

**A Writer's Christmas**  
The Commuter presents four full pages of prose and poetry

**Suicide Story**  
Woman describes her victory over depression and suicide

**Zac Attack**  
Roadrunner's top 3-point threat sets sights on winning season

# THE COMMUTER

A Student Publication

Volume 24/Number 9

Linn-Benton Community College, Albany, Oregon

Wednesday, Dec. 9 1992

## Budget axe falls: bad news for LB

By Jack Josewski  
Of The Commuter

Last week, Gov. Barbara Roberts submitted a \$6.3 billion state budget plus a tax plan that relies heavily on sharp increases in beer, wine and cigarettes. The news for Oregon's community colleges is not good.

If the current level of staff and services remains the same, LBCC will be looking at up to a \$1 million budget deficit in the 94-95 school year.

The Governor was forced to submit three budgets. The balanced budget that is mandated, the mandated plus which includes some tax increases and the recommended budget that she favors, with more increases yet.

All school districts, from elementary to community colleges, will average about 90 percent of what they're getting in the 91-93 biennium.

The governor has said she expects districts to cut expenses any way they can, including making classes larger or cutting staff. Higher education will have to get by with only 86 percent of the state funding it's getting this biennium.

LBCC has been planning for the cuts since Measure 5 passed in 1990, but it was not expected that the cuts would be as severe as they apparently will be. The cuts will be \$439,000 deeper, or \$219,000 per year, than was expected for the 93-95 biennium.

How the college is going to get by with this kind of a shortfall isn't exactly certain at this time.

"We're going to have to try to ride this thing out the best we can," says LB President Jon Carnahan. "We're not going broke, but we're going to start running into problems during the second year of the biennium."

The college made a major budget reduction last year of about \$770,000 in anticipation of the reductions due to the property tax measure. It meant the lay-off of several staff members and the reduction of some class sections.

It was expected that the college would be given an adjustment for increased costs and then the reductions would be made on that. But when the figures came out the adjustment for inflation wasn't there.

In contrast to OSU, where one of the major programs Roberts' new budget targets for cuts is the veterinarian program, LB hopes to avoid program cuts. According to Vice President of Administrative Services George Kurtz, the college currently has no plans to cut services, staff or programs.

"We made a major tuition increase last year and our hope is that we don't have to make another, at least for the first year of the biennium," says Kurtz. "We can't really plan too much further than that. It's always an option, but it's way down on the options list."

As in years past, one of the first things that comes up when it's time to cut the budget is maintenance costs. The college again hopes to hold the line on maintenance costs such as new roofs, building improvements, and general up keep.

"We always try to stretch these maintenance type costs as far as we can, in an intelligent way, not so we might have roofs blow off or that type of thing," says Kurtz.

The budget for the next two years remains uncertain until the state decides which of the Governor's budgets to adopt. With the addition of a sales tax, or any of many other unforeseen changes in the tax structure, the whole picture could change for LB.

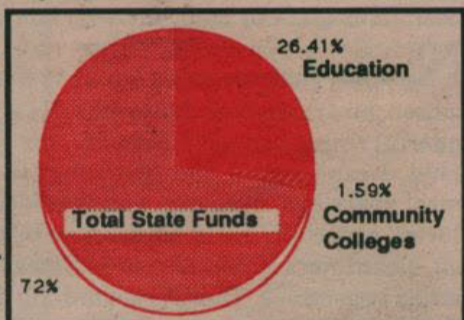


Photo by Linda Wallace

### Christmas Wishes

Several hundred children hopped onto Santa's lap last Saturday during ASLBCC's annual Kid's Christmas Party in the College Center. The event featured storytellers, cookie decorating and writing letters to Santa. Additional pictures are on page 6.

## College's original staff look back on 25 years of growth

By Nikki Degerstrom  
Of The Commuter

On Dec. 6, 1966, 15 percent of the voters from Linn and Benton counties fought wind and rain to cast their bal-

lots in favor of or against the bond issue that would build Linn-Benton Community College. The bond issue was approved 3,742 votes to 1,702.

According to veteran teacher Bill Siebler, the decision was a tough one. Much of East Linn County and Lebanon were against putting a college on Albany's west end because it was not convenient to them. The people of Linn County figured that if the west end of the district wanted to go to college they could "cross the river to OSU," said Siebler.

Five of the first faculty have remained behind to tell the story of LBCC's tedious struggle to its present-day status. These veterans are: Bob Talbott, assistant dean of student services; Bill Siebler, math instructor; Bob Ross, biology instructor; Patsy Chester, assistant to

the president for academic affairs and John Alvin, welding instructor.

With misty eyes, Bob Talbott recalled the first year, 1967, that LBCC began. "Coming from a community college in Washington that had been there for a long time, I was really struck by the level of need in Linn and Benton counties for the community college. People, from day one, started rushing in, seeking opportunity and education."

Talbott has many memories of the college's first location, an old bank on the corner of First and Ellsworth streets in Albany, where the Capitol Business College used to be.

"Downstairs we had the admissions, counseling, the dean of students and the library. Upstairs were the administrative offices, the president (Dr. Eldon Guy Shafer), the business manager and the business operations."

"When we started classes, we leased the second floor of what's still the First Baptist Church downtown and remodeled it and that's where we had classes. Across the street was a little building that had been a realtor's office. We leased that and made that the Student Center. We put a Coke machine in

there, some tables and chairs and had a snack bar and some vending machines."

At this time LBCC offered only evening classes, but because of the short-handed staff each faculty member worked an average of 60-70 hours a week, Talbott said. On top of that, the quarters were too small and the walls too thin. "Everybody could hear what everybody else was doing," said Talbott, "which was a little awkward for counseling."

Talbott also found that the college didn't only draw in students. "I remember the flies. In the late summer and early fall—I guess it was because we were so close to the river—that old building was just full of flies. We had No Pest Strips hanging up. Some people

*"The president used to have the entire staff to his house at Christmas-time, that's how small we were. Now we can't fit in a room!"*

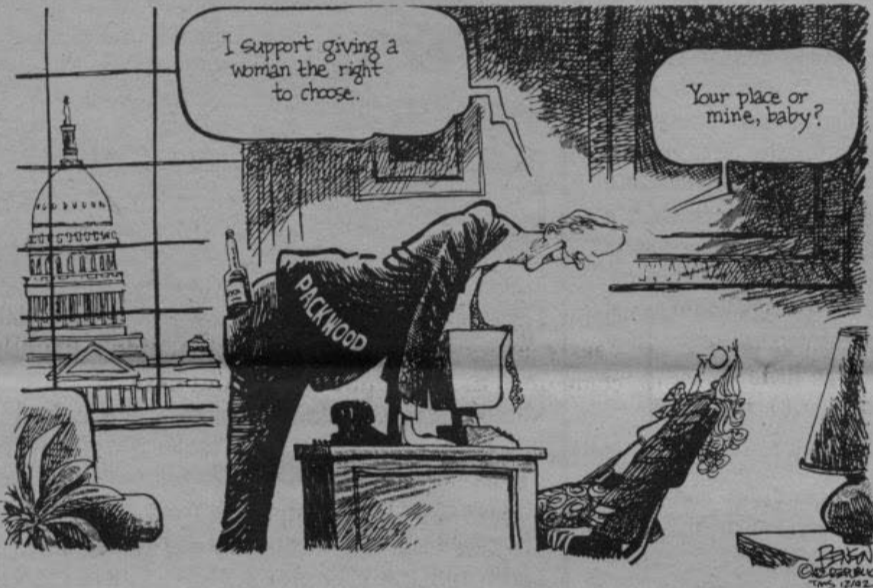
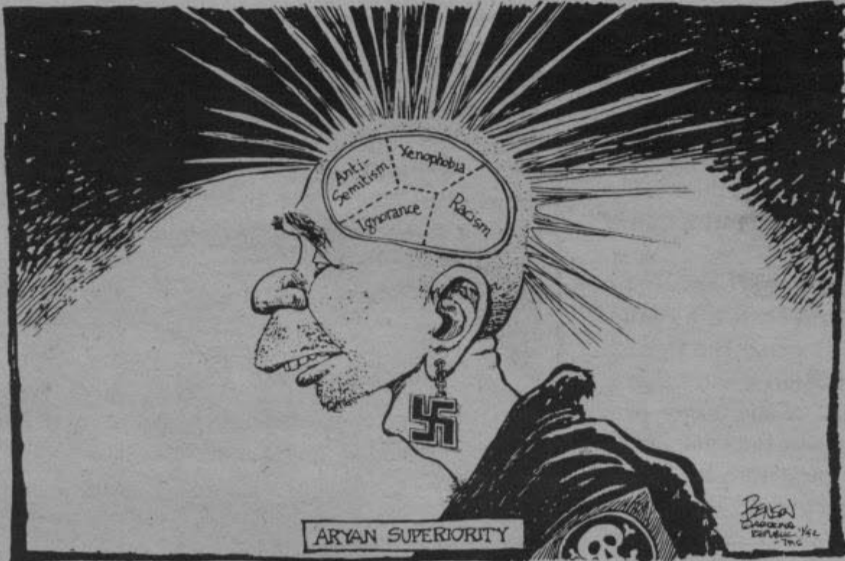
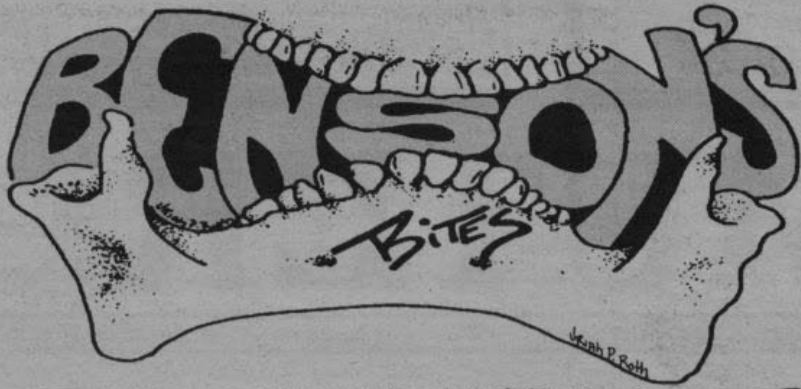
got concerned about the pesticides and what it might do to people with the No Pest Strips, so they lobbied against that and we had to take them down."

Turn to 25 year on page 5



Bob Talbott, one of only five remaining original staff members, shows off his collection of LBCC catalogs.

opinion forum



At last: the perfect Christmas gift for the child who has it all

At the urging of many frazzled parents, I'm renewing my humanitarian campaign against buying noisy toys for other people's kids.

With Christmas coming, this becomes an urgent matter, almost a crisis. Once those greedy little hands rip open the boxes, eardrums begin vibrating.

And I will pass along a shopping tip. I seldom do that but I recently stumbled across a remarkable gift for children. As I noted some time ago, most noisy toys are bought by grandparents, aunts, uncles and friends — not by parents who have to endure the screeching, howling, clacking, and thumping of these devices.

These well-intentioned people buy the hellish gifts, bask in the gratitude of the children, then go home and leave the parents to suffer the consequences. This can have grave consequences. At some point, one of the parents might shout: "Turn that thing off!" Which can lead to the child believing it is unloved, or that the parents are stiff. And that, in turn, could result in enormous bills for long-term therapy.



mike royko

So if you have any compassion, you will buy quiet toys. Preferably quiet toys that don't have to be put together while trying to follow directions written in English by someone who knows only Chinese.

Now, for that shopping tip. It is the creation of a man named John Jacobson, an architect and inventor. He appears to be a genius. What is this wonderful thing, you ask? Actually, it's just a bar of soap.

That doesn't sound like much, but this isn't an ordinary bar of soap. Several years ago, Jacobson had this idea. A vision, really. He knew that children, especially little boys, enjoy being dirty. They hate washing. To them, cleanliness is not next to godliness — it is next to being forced to eat steamed vegetables. There is something deep in the nature of little boys to want to get filthy and stay that way. In olden times, this didn't matter because everybody got filthy and stayed that way. People seldom bathed. Even wealthy nobles, who just doused themselves with perfume.

However, with modern plumbing and showers, Americans became obsessed with cleanliness. In just a couple of generations, we went from the ritual of the Saturday bath to the daily morning shower.

But the instincts of kids, especially little boys, remain the same. They just want to get all grimy and grungy and sweaty and go to bed that way. That leads to conflict with parents, which brings on hurt feelings, trauma, and the disintegration of the family and society as we know it.

*“He knew that children, especially little boys, enjoy being dirty. To them, cleanliness is not next to godliness --it is next to being forced to eat steamed vegetables”*

That's what John Jacobson's idea was all about: "I've always been intrigued with the notion of a reward for getting yourself clean." So he thought: "Put something in the soap and the children will come." But what? And he had the idea for that, too.

For some reason, children love dinosaurs. They always have. Well, maybe not back in cave man days when a dinosaur might eat a child, but in modern times. So Jacobson put one and one together. Soap and a dinosaur. And he had: "Dinosaur Egg Soap." It is soap shaped like a very large egg. It is speckled and comes in all sorts of colors. But inside the soap is, as it says on the box: "a safe, cuddly, non-toxic dinosaur." Every time the soap is used, it becomes slightly smaller. Then the tail or nose pokes out.

As time passes, the feet, the back, more of the head appear. Finally, there it is: one of several creatures with names like Tyrannowashus Rex or Pteranosapodon. (Helps the kid build a vocabulary, too.) The result is that children who have Dinosaur Egg Soap actually want to wash. I have seen this miracle with my own eyes: a 5-year-old boy washing his hands before every meal, after going to the bathroom, and demanding his daily dip in the tub. And that's a kid who used to feel undressed without half a pizza smeared across his chest.

With this idea, Jacobson started his company: Colossus Corporation, in New Haven, Conn. "The company was just me, but I wanted people to think it was big, so I gave it a big name."

Since then, he has sold hundreds of thousands of the eggs. He also invented Boo-Boo adhesive bandages, Microphone Soap (for singing in the shower), Prince-in-a-Frog Soap and other swell products.

It's this kind of creativity that made this country great. The Soviet Union wouldn't have collapsed if it had been capable of giving its people dinosaurs in their soap. So here is a gift that is quiet, safe, and inexpensive (\$5 in the gift shop where I bought mine). The parents will love you for it. The kids will like it, too, once they get over the initial shock of ripping open the box and finding that they have received soap for Christmas. Of course, some kids cheat. They soak the bar overnight or just smash it open and grab the dinosaur. If they do that, don't worry. It just means that those kids will probably wind up as big successes on Wall Street or in Congress.

## opinion forum

## Somalia plan worthy effort

One of the first decisions I made as editor of The Commuter was that I wouldn't lock myself into the position of having to write an editorial every week whether I wanted to or not.

Those who don't know me may think that I don't have strong feelings and beliefs about editorial subjects.

editorial

Nothing could be further from the truth.

I've decided that if I didn't have something particularly important to say, I would use the space in The Commuter to publish the writing of our young journalists and columnists. Many editorials leave me with a mental picture of an editor bent over his keyboard struggling to fill a hole on the opinion page—a picture of an editorial writer trying to come up with something to say that few readers care about anyway.

Occasionally, a subject comes to mind that I feel is important enough to merit the space. This is the case with the recent decision to send American troops to Somalia on a mission of mercy.

While I believe in a strong defense of our country, I have many times disagreed with the use of our Armed Forces. The Vietnam war is one example.

To see that my country is doing something as courageous as stepping forward and taking the lead role in something as humanitarian as the saving of hundreds of thousands of innocent people gives me tremendous pride. This is the kind of operation I see our Armed Forces taking part in that leaves me with the feeling that our country is truly maturing.

While it's true we don't owe the Somalis anything, it's also true that we, as a people, are showing the intelligence and the compassion of an educated population.

My hat is off to every person involved in the operation to bring relief and an end to the pain to the people of Somalia. I feel their mission is highly commendable and I have found new respect for the out-going Bush administration.

## Writer wants equality for all

To The Editor:

This letter is in response to the letter written by David Patton, LBCC student, rebutting David Rickard.

I honestly cannot believe that there are educated people out there that believe discrimination in any form is "enlightened." I also wonder where the "Christians" who supported Measure 9 went for their supporting arguments. Surely not the Bible. If they did so, why didn't they keep reading and pay attention to the "Thou shalt not judge" quote, also in the Bible.

letters

One of the main teachings of the Christian religion is not to judge. Yet these people all sat in judgement over a group of citizens who choose to live their lives differently, and therefore wrongly.

Is this enlightenment?

It seems to me that Americans spend their entire existence trying to prove how unique they are, but also spend the rest of their existence trying to make everyone think exactly the same as they do.

I find a paradox here. Just look at history and you can see that whenever one group fought for control over another, it has been to force that group to believe the way they do. Bloody wars are fought and people killed just because they think differently. In World War II for instance, the Jews were different and therefore inferior. So Hitler annihilated them.

This isn't enlightenment. It is ignorance. Ignorance to the fact that other people are different and always will be.

I ask those people who wanted Measure 9 passed, are you the same people who want peace? Are you the same people that want equality? A measure such as this one doesn't impose equality or peace. It removes people's individual rights and breeds hatred.

When do we stop fighting to make everyone think exactly the same way as we do and start getting along with each other's distinctive differences?

It is up to each person to accept another; accept that we are all unique, and stop picking on all that is different. Without this we will never move beyond a constant state of turmoil and strife, and achieve unity among ourselves.

Lara Gardner  
LBCC Student

## Commissioner candidate thank supporters after successful run for local office

Dear Editor,

I would like to thank all the people who supported me in my campaign for County Commissioner. It is an honor to have been elected to serve the people of Linn County. The wonderful encouragement and support I received during the campaign continues to be a source of pride and inspiration.

As I walked door to door during my campaign I heard many suggestions related to Linn County government. During the next few months I will be examining those ideas and working to implement the best of them. As your representative in the courthouse, I rely on hearing from you with your ideas and concerns. Together we can face the challenges that lie ahead and continue to improve the quality of life in Linn County.

Again, thank you for your support!

If you have any county issues you would like to discuss, please call me at 967-3825 at work, or at 926-6896 evenings and weekends.

Richard Stach  
Linn County Commissioner

## First snow brings joy to an otherwise bleak night

It was a cold and miserable night in Wobegone Valley. I'd been working on my final project for history since noon and I was exhausted. But it was eleven-thirty and time for me to leave for my job sweeping floors at the local yuppie coffee shop. I grabbed my bike and headed out the door, just as the clouds burst and the deluge hit. I hunched over the handlebars and peddled as fast as I could, peering myopically through my raindrop covered glasses at the black streets. I arrived, only mildly soaked, at work and dragged my bike inside. The place was a shambles, as usual. I grunted at Drew, the closer, in his steam filled little dishwashing cubicle and started going around straightening the place up.

poet's corner  
chuck skinner

The radio was playing and apparently I'd arrived just in time for the station's special 'Lame Bands Who Think They Can Play and Do Even Lamer Guitar Solos' programme. I sighed and dragged the trash cans by the door, trying to do everything I could before I actually had to take them outside. But there wasn't much. Eventually I was dragging the wet steamy remains of hundreds of espresso cups out to the huge smelly dumpster. It was a good sign the bag didn't break until I got it in the dumpster and I even smiled when Drew waved at me from across the street.

I grabbed the second trash can and was slogging through the rain to the back of the store when I looked up and saw a tiny flake of styrofoam floating down out of the sky. Then another. And another. I stood and watched, stunned, as the rain was slowly replaced by snow. Now that was nice. Too bad it wouldn't stick.

When I came out with the third trash can there was a trace of white on the walk and the snow was coming down thick. When I had finished hauling all eight of them, I marvelled at the coat of snow that had settled nearly everywhere. Snow like this didn't usually come until at least January around here.

I walked out into the quiet street and watched it fall—thousands of tiny particles floating around just like in that Bryan Adams video, but without the music. It was almost like being inside a tiny bubble. Soft flakes kissed my face as they drifted down and the air was sharp and clean. I listened and I could hear the tiny flakes striking the bushes and the canopy over the doorway. I'd never actually remembered hearing snow fall and it sounded like a multitude of tiny footsteps.

I walked over to the Oregonian newspaper box where a healthy cover of snow had formed on top of it. I looked at it for a little while, then slowly pushed my hand down on top of it, listening to the snow compact and crunch under my glove. Then I took off the glove and pushed down on the other side to feel the tiny flakes bind together into a small pack of ice.

I was putting my glove back on when suddenly I was hit in the side of the head with an exploding flurry of cold and white. Through the confusion I heard Drew say "First snowball of the season, Chuck!"

I blinked and the night was suddenly lousy again. Icy water dribbled down my neck, snow coated my hair and I was furious. Then I stopped for a moment. The world was quiet and peaceful (the radio had been put out of its misery), the snow was still falling, and it was even sticking. I played with the snow on top of the paper box, scooping it up in my hands and marveling at its texture and its feel, even its taste. Then I took it across the street to the warehouse, the first vengeance snowball of the season.

The Commuter is the weekly student-managed newspaper for Linn-Benton Community College, financed by student fees and advertising. Opinions expressed in The Commuter do not necessarily reflect those of the LBCC administration, faculty or Associated Students of LBCC. Editorials, columns, letters and cartoons reflect the opinions of those who sign them. Readers are encouraged to use The Commuter Opinion Page to express their views on campus or community matters.

Address correspondence to The Commuter, 6500 SW Pacific Blvd., Albany, Ore. 97321; (503) 928-2361, ext. 373 or 130.

The newsroom is located in Room 210 of the College Center.

the commuter

## The Commuter Staff:

Editor, Jack Josewski; Managing Editor, C.J. Boots; Photo Editor, Linda Wallace; Photo Assistant, Jennifer Senecal; Copy Editor, Tricia LaFrance; Sports Editor, Joel Slaughter; Ad Manager, S.E. Strahan; Editorial Assistant, Joan Murdock.

Reporters: Paul Goulett, James Murrow, Dan Patillo, Sharon Adams, Shaunda Amundsen, Patty Bennett, Beverly Bodine, Bill Brennan, Dan Budge, Nikki Degerstrom, Tad Inoue, Loren Kruesi, Peter Kuhl, Leanne Learned, Rachel Lomax, Tony Lystra, Mary Mayberry, Charlotte Smith, Jeff Snitker, Audra Stephens, Lori Turner, Gene VanMechelen, Teri Velazquez, Trista Bush, Casi Shaw.

Photographers: E.J. Harris, Rebecca Rouse, Terry Humphries, Jeff Snitker, Joan Murdock.

Production Staff: Tina Mask, Carmen McKay, Maya Muller, Eric Ostman, Uriah Roth, Charles Stover, Christof Walsdorf, Kathryn Waters, Mark Peterson; Typesetter, Charlotte Smith; Advisor, Rich Bergeman.

## campus news

## Local musicians tune up for holiday music programs

By Tony Lystra  
Of The Commuter

Linn-Benton's Concert and Chamber Choirs, Community Chorale and Community Big Band will each present a Christmas program at the end of the term.

The 55 member Community Chorale will perform Choruses from G.F. Handel's "The Messiah" and John Rutter's "Magnificat" on Dec. 13 and 14. Performances begin at 8 p.m. at the United Presbyterian Church at 330 SW 5th Avenue in Albany.

Tickets are available in AHSS 108 on the LB campus, Rice's Pharmacy in Corvallis and at the door.

Director of the Concert, Chamber and Chorale choirs Hal Eastman said that presenting parts of "The Messiah" has been a tradition for the 13 year-old choir. "Almost every year we've done a portion of 'Messiah'," he said.

The piece will feature Michael Grossman and Penelope Wolfe on vio-

lin, Abigale Stouton on viola, Nancy Sowden on cello, Mary Ann Guenther on organ, soprano soloist Judith Linder, and alto soloist Valerie King.

The 90 minute program will also include John Rutter's "Magnificat." Eastburn expects the 1990 score to be a big hit with audiences. "It's a little more accessible for the audience because of its rich melodies," he said. "The music is quite powerful and the choir is very fond of it."

"Magnificat" will feature Michael Grossman, Penelope Wolfe, Elizabeth Palk, and Pamela Sorensen on violin, Abigale Stoughton, Joyce Eberhard on viola, Nancy Sowden on bass, Mary Ann Gunther on organ, and soprano soloist Judith Linder.

LB's Concert and Chamber Choirs will give a combined presentation of "A Christmas Gift" on December 10, at 8 p.m. in the Takena Hall Mainstage Theatre. Admission is free.

The non audition Concert Choir is a

class open to all LB students. "We rely on anyone who's got enough guts to come sing with us," Eastburn said. Since the class is geared to introduce students to singing and teach them to "function as a choir," Eastburn said the performance will consist of "a combination of different periods and styles." Performed pieces will range from J.S. Bach's "Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying," to Rene Clausen's "Peace I Leave With You."

The 15 member Chamber Choir will perform a sequence of a cappella pieces composed for small choirs. The performance will contain some traditional Christmas carols although it will not be limited exclusively to Christmas music.

Eastburn expects an audience turnout of around 300.

LB's Community Big Band will present "Twas the Jazz Before Christmas" in the Mainstage Theatre at 8 p.m.. The concert will include tradi-

tional Christmas carols from "Jolly Old St. Nicholas" to "We Three Kings."

Band Director Gary Ruppert said that while jazz concerts often attract audiences with the intent of educating them, "This is simply an evening of sitting around and having fun." He said that the highlights of the show will be "Theme and Variations on O Tannenbaum" because of its "excellent arrangement" and "Santa Clause Blues" which he described as a "silly, fun, Dixieland style," tune.

The 18-member band consists of sax, trumpet, trombone, piano, bass, drums, and guitar and its members range in age from high school students to musicians in their 70's. Members take the band as a class for credit although community members can play with the band for free on a tuition waiver.

The band has been practicing for the concert on Monday evenings since the beginning of Fall Term.

## Student takes an active role to help protect area wetlands

By Lori Turner  
Of The Commuter

"Quit complaining and go out and do something about it," Cheryl Bullock told her husband Jeff. So that's what he did. He became an elected director



Photo by Rebecca Rouse for the Benton County Soil Conservation District.

The main job of the soil conservation district, according to Bullock, is the district's link between agriculture and the farmers. Among other things the district protects wetlands, enhances water quality, and governs the disposal of animal wastes. Its future plans are to bring back the native grasses that once thrived in Oregon. "The district acts as a watchdog for the county

lands," Bullock said.

Another director is LBCC Professor Greg Paulson. The soil conservation directors meet once a month, however Bullock donated around six additional hours a month.

Besides being a director, Bullock is an LBCC student, studying animal technology and horsebreeding management. He also works full time at Silverdome Farms. During the summer he is water foreman in charge of irrigation on the farm. Bullock and his wife Cheryl are also science and industry representatives on the student council here at LB.

The Bullocks and their three children raise horses and won first place in state this year with their show horse. Jeff Bullock is the vice-president of the Oregon Painted Horse Club (OPHC).

Before going back to school Bullock tried his hand at several things, including auto mechanic for 16 years. "I got tired of the politics in mechanics," said Bullock.

Now at 40, Jeff Bullock is busy as a father, student, and director on the Benton County Soil Conservation District.

## Credit for military service no longer offered as college changes old policy

By Gene Van Mechelen  
Of The Commuter

Are you a veteran of the armed forces? Did you know that you can get 12 credits for military experience? At least you can until the summer of 1993.

Last year, Ken Cheney, Dean of Liberal Arts, attended a state level meeting of community colleges where the question of military service credits was raised. Most of the four-year schools are now disallowing these credits. If a student is not allowed to use these 12 credits when transferring to another school, then that student will not start as a junior, but will be 12 credits behind.

The school thought it was "setting the students up for a potential barrier,"

says Patsy Chester, assistant to the president.

Cheney brought this issue to the Curricular Issues Committee and April 24 the committee approved a proposal to disallow the credits.

The Academic Affairs Council made a recommendation to the president on May 26 that the credits not be allowed and recommended the plan become effective summer term 1993.

On June 30, President Carnahan approved the elimination of the 12 credits, effective summer 1993.

If the four-year schools were already not accepting the credits, then LBCC may save the students time and money by disallowing the use of these credits.

### Student loans program offers interest incentives

College students who make prompt payments on their Stafford loans will be rewarded in the future with lower interest rates.

Lydia Marshall, spokeswoman for the Student Loan Marketing Association (Sallie Mae), describes the program as a new concept in educational lending.

Stafford loans are the most common of the student loans awarded under the Federal Family Education Loan Program. Current interest rates are between 7 and 10 percent.

Under the new program, interest rates will be reduced by two percentage points after two years of on-time payments.

**CASH**  
FOR YOUR BOOKS

BRING YOUR BOOKS TO:

MONROE AVE.

**BOOK BIN**

2305 NW MONROE  
CORNER OF 23rd. & MONROE

DECEMBER 3 - 4, 9 AM - 6 PM  
DECEMBER 5 - 6, NOON - 5 PM  
DECEMBER 7 - 11, 8 AM - 6 PM

BOOKS ARE MONEY - GUARD AGAINST THEFT

## campus news

### news briefs

#### E..B.O.P. Fundraiser

The E.B.O.P. Club is selling wreaths and swags for \$10. apiece, from now until Christmas. Proceeds go to help fund club activities not covered in the budget. Contact Bruce Moos in ST 214 or phone ext. 355. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

#### Flying Club Meeting

Ever want to fly with the birds, or perhaps you already do. There are many students here at LBCC interested in the aspects of flying aircraft.

There will be an organizational meeting this Thursday, Dec. 10 at 2:30 p.m. in AHSS 209.

#### Balancing Act

The Family Resources Department is offering a one-credit class titled "Managing Multiple Roles Across the Lifespan: Balancing School, Work and Family." The course covers social and demographic changes/trends and the implications for work and family life; managing resources; coordinating school, work and family; and developing and maintaining relationships.

The class begins Jan. 6 for 11 weeks and will meet from noon - 12:50 p.m. Wednesdays. For more information,

call the LBCC Family Resources department, 967-8835.

#### \$500 Earning Opportunity

The Albany Downtown Association is in need of a group of people to complete a one-day survey in mid-January 1993. The ADA will prepare all materials and supervise the process. Approximately 14 people are needed. A donation of \$500. will be granted for completion. If your group, club or organization is interested call the ADA at 928-2469.

#### Intersection Safety

Student Council members are circulating petitions to gain improvements at the intersection of Highway 34 and Looney Lane.

The petitions seek to have a yellow caution light and other lighting installed.

Additional improvements are to be identified by the Department of Transportation.

A copy of the petition is at the switchboard in College Center and at each off-campus center.

For more information, call Student Council member, Gerald Pygott, ext.831.

## Eloquent Umbrella seeks submissions for spring issue

By Casi Shaw  
Of The Commuter

Are you an underexposed artist? Have you always wanted to be a writer but could never get your work published? Are your creative talents being wasted on the cover of the phonebook?

Your troubles may be over!

LBCC's journal of creative arts, The Eloquent Umbrella, is seeking submissions from writers, artists and photographers.

The Eloquent Umbrella is a literary publication put together by students, faculty members and members of the community.

Submissions are needed in the categories of poetry and prose (fiction or non-fiction up to 1500 words), art (black and white unframed, no larger than 16x16 inches). Photography (black and white, no larger than 8x10, no smaller than 4x6 inches).

"No experience is necessary," says Linda Smith, creative writing instructor and organizer of The Eloquent Umbrella.

Submission forms can be picked up at AHSS 108 and the Benton Center. You can mail or drop submissions off at the Benton Center in care of Linda Smith, or on the main campus at AHSS 108.

The Eloquent Umbrella will be produced by the students who enroll in WR247 Literary Publication winter term. The class is offered Tuesdays and Thursdays 9:30 a.m.-11 a.m.

Writers, artists, printers, and anyone interested in the magazine will be needed. The course is worth three credits.

The deadline for submissions is Jan. 15, 1993. Contact Linda Smith at 753-3335 for more information.

There has been some question about submitting to the Writer's Block in The Commuter and the literary publication. Submissions may go to both places. Copies of the Eloquent Umbrella will be available during spring term at the LBCC bookstore, The Corvallis Art Center, at local bookstores, and at the Humanities Center.

## Staff members reflect on 25 years at LB

In the first year, LBCC expanded to use a building by the river at 130 Montgomery St. By this time the college had a staff of 12-20 administrators, secretaries and instructors.

"The president used to have the entire staff to his house at Christmas-time, that's how small we were," Talbott said. "Now we can't fit in a room! It takes the entire theatre to get the whole staff in there at inservice." The next few years found the Student Activities office and counseling transferring to Albany's Civic Center where a modular building, used to hold classes in, was set next to the railroad tracks. Said Talbott, "When the train would go by, you would almost have to stop class it was so noisy."

Other classes were held in places like the Albany Fire Station on E. Sixth Ave, Martin Driving Range on N.E. Highway 20 and the Good Samaritan Hospital in Corvallis.

By fall of 1968 a schedule of classes, resembling a folded, four page newsletter, included a listing of more than 140 day and night classes. LBCC offered vocational and technical courses, college transfer courses and adult enrichment classes.

Some adult enrichment classes included knitting; posture, poise and personality and glass sculpture. Students could seek degrees in Associate of Science and Art as well as short-term certificates and one-year certificates in various vocational fields.

Tuition in 1969 ranged from \$5 for one credit hour to \$60 for twelve or more credit hours. A full-time student in 1969 would be paying almost the same amount for two years of college that a full time student would pay today for one term at LBCC.

After the bond issue passed LBCC was granted \$6.1 million for the construction of 11 buildings on its current site. From 1970 to 1971, under the supervision of Ray Jean, the college transformed from a vacant lot into most of what comprises the campus

today. While the construction was going on, one end of the campus was paved and a complex of modular buildings were set up on what is now the south parking lot.

The first issue of The Commuter came out the year the college moved to the site with Editor Roger Zippler of Lebanon. There wasn't a journalism program at the time and the students who worked for the newspaper were volunteers.

The Science /Technical and Industrial A. buildings were the first on the lot. After the College Center was built the administrative offices and registration moved in. The rest went up like dominos in reverse and years later the Work Force Education building, Family Resource Center and Takena Hall were added.

**What I wish I had now that I had back then was a helluvalot more energy!**



Siebler



Chester



Ross

LBCC had another problem now. It had no windows or doors on the southern side of the campus between the theatre and the Health Occupations building and between the Learning Resource Center and the College Center on the first and second floors. This created windtunnels surging down the halls like "tornados were going through sometimes," said late-comer Kay Chapman, medium publications manager. Windows and doors were eventually added to create buffers against the winter winds.

Construction was completed in 1974 and the dedication was held at 11:30 a.m., Friday, Oct. 18.

According to Talbott, LBCC continued to attract more students every year until it finally peaked out around 1980 before going into a "slump." "I think that was probably due to a good, strong economy, a lot of people working who were making good wages and so they weren't coming in for as much training," said Talbott. "But each time we hit an economic difficulty—a recession or downturn—and people are out of jobs, their typical response is to come to the community college."

Bill Siebler was a high school teacher and an OSU instructor before he became a math instructor at Linn-Benton Community College. He came to LBCC in 1968 as the first math instructor, then became the first director of the math and science division. In 1972 he was Director for the Learning Resource



Photo by E.J. Harris

Welding Instructor John Alvin, who was one of the first vocational teachers hired by the college, demonstrates a technique to students in his lab.

Center which, at that time, included the library, media, and graphics design and production areas. Siebler then became director for the College Foundation until 1982 before returning to a full-time instructor in 1987. "What I wish I had now that I had back then was a helluvalot more energy!" he said.

Teaching has changed over these past twenty-five years and the college has to keep expanding, not only to accommodate the growing student population but also to keep up with the teaching standards of today. "There weren't as many variables; there weren't as many things that you had to worry about that were outside the classroom which you were teaching," said Seibler.

"There was a smaller spread in backgrounds and abilities than what we're finding now. There was less technology that you tried to get a handle on. There were fewer standards for the curriculum that you had to worry about. Not that standards should be lower, but you have people coming from so many different directions."

Despite all the hard work and effort that it has taken to get from then to now, Talbott, who is retiring in June, has found it very satisfying. "I've enjoyed it," he said with a broad smile. "It's a good place to work. We have good teachers, strong administrators and a classified staff. We've done a good job of hiring and supporting people and helping them be effective. As a result we've done a good job and I'm proud of that."

# campus news

## Christmas is for kids

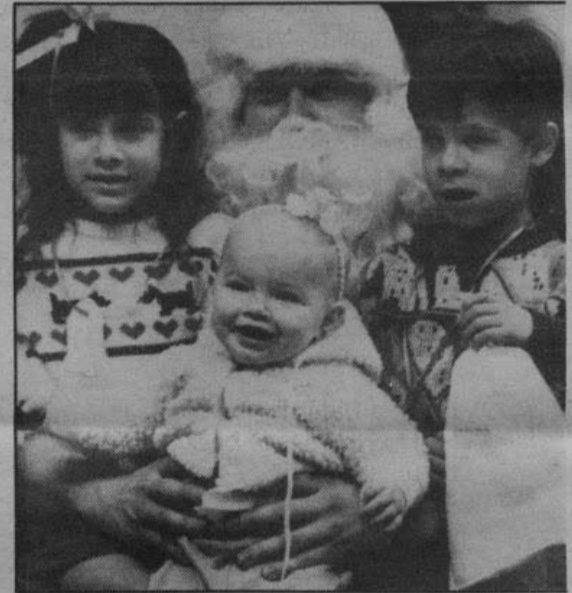
The 22nd annual Christmas party held last Saturday at Linn-Benton was a big hit for approximately 300 children who attended. The party, sponsored by ASLBCC, was held in the Fireside Room, the cafeteria, the Alsea-Calapooia Room and the Willamette Room. Helping with the party were students from the Phi Theta Kappa honor society, senior citizens from the Retired Senior Volunteer Program, and scores of other students and staff members. For the children who could not speak English, interpreters were provided. Signers were also provided for the hearing impaired.

The children, who ranged in age from 14 months to 11 years of age, were organized into small groups and led by volunteer elves through a variety of activities during the afternoon. The kids enjoyed line dancing, cookie decorating, a clown, a magic show and wrote letters to Santa. Each received a gift bag from jolly old Saint Nick.

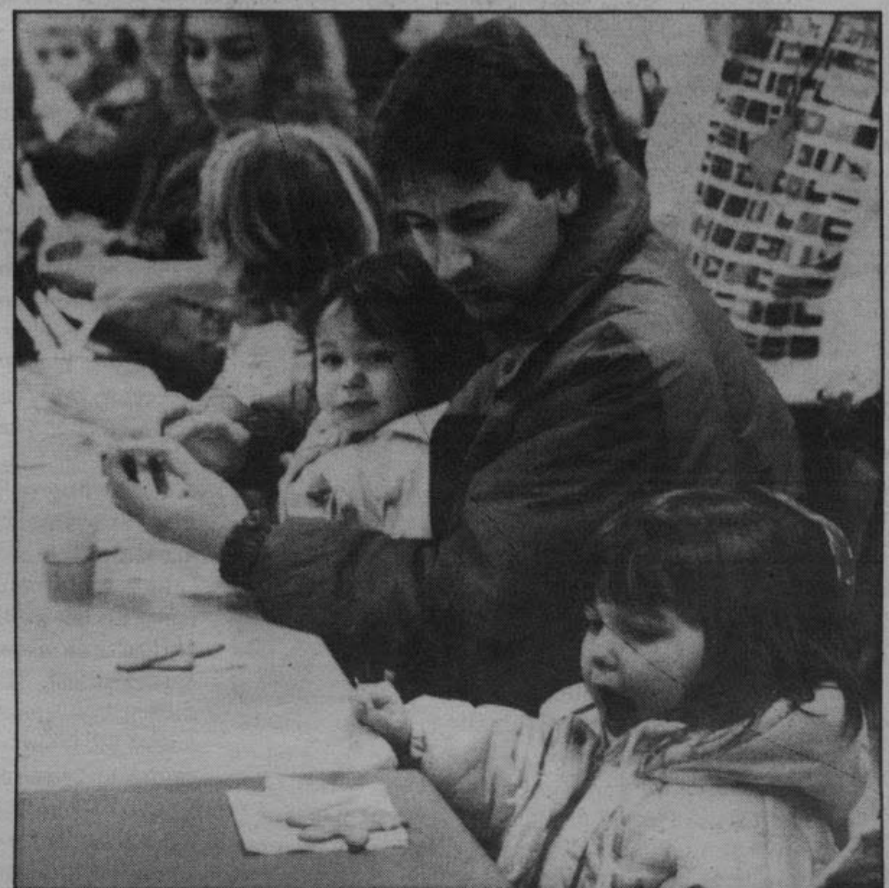
Photos By Our Own  
Linda Wallace



Taste-testing the cookie frosting is serious business for Marcus Eveler, whose mother is an LB student. Cookie decorating was just one of the many activities the children participated in Saturday.



Above: Kaitlin Gomez, Shelby Imperio and Derek Gomez pose with Santa for their souvenir photo after giving him their Christmas wish lists. The children each gave Santa a letter they had written, and, in return, received a free gift. Left: LB student volunteer "elf" Zoe McLellan animates her audience with Christmas storytelling.



Ashley Wolf of Shedd expresses excitement as she finishes her "cookie art" while dad Bill and sister Rachel observe. The "elf" volunteers then escorted Ashley and family for a photo with Santa Claus.

# Merry Christmas

From the Writers Block

## "My Early Christmas Gift"

Last week my sisters and I pranced through the doors of my parents home. It had been a lengthy journey, and we were hungry for the turkey my mother was cooking. Everyone was anticipating a day filled with family, food, and fun.

Being the youngest of four girls I had always been the "Tomboy" of the bunch, so when my dad suggested we go hunting after dinner I agreed. With a full stomach I lazily bundled up for the trip, I borrowed an old pair of boots, a stocking hat, and a red hunting vest. I smiled to myself as I looked in the mirror. It reminded me of our years on the farm. I missed being that carefree tomboy.

As we drove down the winding gravel roads I realized the presence of a deep peace. At that moment I felt as though nothing in the whole world could hurt me, and we would drive around the Siuslaw forests forever. For the first time in my life I understood my father and his love for me.

I understood all the unspoken words. The silence no longer seemed to matter, as I realized the strength of his love came through the time he spent with me. It was his way, the only way he knew how to say, "I love you. You're important to me."

I'll never forget the night my dad and I went elk hunting. It was an opportunity to embrace the concept of a different kind of love. It was a gift of freedom. And I cannot think of a greater gift...

Elizabeth Zach



## Untitled

do doves fly against the rain  
to taste the color that sorrow brings  
I can hear them when they are sad  
I fell the cold wet ground beneath my bare feet  
I walk to silence fear, my heart beats slow  
to take away I have not yet seen  
to maybe draw upon something new  
it's cold and it rains, but not just the sky  
there's a white flower in the grass  
bent down as if in thought  
what do we ever really know  
am I even real now, I really do wonder  
I look out through the glass between here  
and the place where my soul is  
sometimes I just have to ask why  
sometimes I just have to fly against the rain

Scott K. Davis

## White Sheets on the Line

Early  
on a Saturday morning  
I lug the heavy basket  
up the concrete stairs  
and thru the cellar doors,  
around the house and  
up the steep steps to  
the back porch.  
My skinny 10-year old arms  
aching with the effort.

Pausing a moment  
I set the basket down  
Then trying not to look  
at the ground  
so far away  
I stand on tiptoe  
and careful to keep my balance  
clutch a handful of clothes pins  
in one hand and lift the wet sheets  
with the other  
stretching out  
to hang them on the line  
with stubborn pins.

Mindful of the rollers  
that like to pinch  
unwary fingers  
and careful to keep  
the clean sheets off the ground  
I push the line out  
slowly.

Finally finished  
I look into the backyards  
mirrored up and down the street  
White sheets flapping on the lines  
in the gentle breeze  
like giant birds  
tethered to the houses

Unlike the sheets  
I am now free.

Marguerite K.A. Petersen

## The Unicorn

Uni - one alone  
Not part of a group  
Individual  
Corn is horn  
One alone  
Rising from the head  
Never ending wellspring of life

Sharree Thompson

## Movement in the dark

The tree  
reaches for me.  
Darkness possesses its soul.  
Skeletal hands claw the window,  
each year the branches come closer.

by David Sallee

## Whisper in the dark

Please stay.  
I would rather  
not be left alone right now.  
Do not worry about speaking,  
your presence alone is enough.

by David Sallee

## That Little Pain

And there it is again  
that little pain  
that unexplainable emptiness  
silence, broken only by the beat of your heart  
and then it's gone  
And for a time, things are exquisite  
couldn't be better  
there's a joy in the essence of your being  
each day erupts with challenge and support  
and there it is again  
that little pain  
reminding you of times that will never be  
your heart breaks  
and then it's gone  
And for a time, it lies dormant  
like a cancer  
eating at you from the inside out  
until finally someone opens the wound  
and there it is again  
that little pain  
And each time you wonder ----  
is this the time?  
when you can finally put it away forever  
never again to feel the emptiness  
and there it is again  
that little pain

Micky Shannon-Monroe



**Shot in the dark**

Like this,  
I move across  
the open midwestern sky.  
Blink, and you will miss my passage.  
See me, and journey with dreamers.

By David Sallee

**Notes from the Galactic Guru**

Attention  
beginning  
classmembers:  
do  
everything  
for  
goodness.  
Heal  
injuries.  
Just  
keep  
loving  
mankind.  
Never  
oppress,  
politely  
question  
reasons  
so  
they  
understand.  
Visit  
with  
Xenons  
young  
zealots!

Alphabet "story" A-Z  
One line - one word

by David Sallee

**A POEM**

i have noticed that  
the commuter is not very  
fond of  
structured poetry, so i  
decided to write an  
example of what i  
meant  
sincerely,  
the most published  
author in the world

ANONYMOUS

**Honey Pots**

Not every bear has honey pots in his house  
in timeless seasons  
at the 100 acre woods

Ceramic pots, round and empty, deeply empty  
echoing hollow caverns  
of nothing

Earthy clay chambers, meant to hold a  
gooey substance

Sticky sides, stickiness that lingers  
upon the jar, a tacky memory,  
not to be forgotten

Out goes, the Pooh bear, through generations  
on a never--ending search  
needing a little smackerel

A tummy that calls for honey, golden honey,  
a delicacy made by the bees

Thoughts of honey, arouse the bear to risk the bees  
thoughtless bees, making honey  
and no plans to share

His pots now brimming  
rich with anticipation  
he heads home

Humming as he goes, singing softly  
words unclear,  
sweet rhyming mouthfuls of honey

Jan Johnson

**Nhar-del**

As the remaining light leaves Daleland,  
he emerges from the dark streets of Hell.  
He wanders the streets looking for victims,  
all run in fear of the necromancer Nhar-del.

Early in his quest for more power,  
he was tricked by his jilted lover  
into donning his cursed ring of affliction.  
whose insidious curse he was to discover.

His heart and soul grew cold and evil.  
His only pleasure is in the killing,  
he tried quick and fast like the shooting stars,  
but he found slow and painful to be more thrilling.

His nights have become a ritual.  
He steps from the stale and foggy air,  
directly behind his intended victim,  
snatches them, speaks a word, and leaves only despair.

They emerge at his "laboratory,"  
where twisted, metal implements await.  
His hands hover over them and make a choice,  
it's held in front of their eyes, so they know their fate.

Screams of pain echo throughout the room,  
and continue on throughout the long night.  
For his victims, death is a welcome relief.  
He consumes them with fear and he feeds on their  
fright.

The citizens wait the hide in fear.  
They know the curse that is locked to his hand,  
and pray its ending effect is quickly known.  
All want him gone, but against him, no one will stand.

David Sallee

**Waiting**

I have never kept my kids  
waiting  
Nor ever will.  
Oh they have kept me  
waiting  
plenty.  
Like the eldest  
who was two weeks  
overdue  
at his birth  
Or the middle child  
a 10 month baby  
the doctors said  
It was the only way  
to account for his  
weight of 10 lbs. 11 oz.  
Or the youngest  
of the family  
Making me wait  
six years  
Before arriving  
to complete our family  
And still I wait  
Thru ballet lessons  
baseball practice  
Tae Kwan Do  
and more  
In parking lots  
on grassy fields  
in concrete changing rooms.  
I always wait.  
Sometimes not patiently  
but I wait.  
For I would rather wait  
Than have them  
wait  
for me.

Marguerite K.A. Petersen

**My Turn**

I turn towards a window  
full of moonlight  
and leaf shadows

The curve of your shoulder  
as you turn  
is smooth and  
brown

Your lips  
turn up at the  
corners  
When they meet my  
breast

And I turn  
soft and smoky  
to fire

As we kiss

Teri J. Velazquez

**Elven Fighter**

This is the elven fighter true  
and many a brave thing he would do  
against the Drow mage cowardly and mean

This is the thief clever and sly  
she could steal your money in the blink of an eye  
who loved the elven fighter true

by Sharree Thompsen



# One Oregon family finds that peace and tranquility are part of a rewarding way of life entwined with the stormy Northwest weather

## Raindance

The geese were the first to leave. Rising as one, on powerful, silent wings, I watched them from the front room window. They headed south, through a wet, slate-grey sky as the day shed its shroud of darkness.

The old man was up early, and, coffee in hand, joined me in surveying the sodden day.

"Gonna be a wet one today boy--best start to getting the place for it," he said. The steam rising from his mug, danced on invisible currents created by the changing weather outside.

The house had withstood every environmental challenge for nearly three-quarters of a century. Careful planning and foresight by those buried behind the church had created the safe refuge we shared today.

The Columbus Day Storm of '62 had uprooted several nearby trees, tossing them about like the Tinker Toys that used to decorate the living room floor.

Tree feet of heavy, wet snow had quilted the landscape in '68. Both the house and barn had staggered under the frosty white weight, but remained standing as others fell.

Winds blew, rain fell, and storms howled, but the old house held its ground with dignity, and persevered. Those folks all those years ago had understood the makings of a house.

"Looks like we could stand a few more sticks of wood." The old man's words cast the die which would define the shape of the day. "I expect we'll be getting pretty wet by noon," he predicted with a smile, "Unless, that is, we're done with what needs done."

A winter's morning chores gave way to retrieving the summer's wood. The logs began their final eighty foot journey before the last of the geese straggled south. The once proud, mighty oaks had been fallen, split, transported and neatly stacked in the woodshed on some of the hottest days of July. Their final trip, from the woodshed to the old stove exposed them one last time to the life-giving rain which had financed their growth.

At 10 o'clock we watched the ducks rise off the

rain-dimpled pond surface, as if commanded by an unheard voice. Their flight pivoted them completely around the pond three times before the headed south. The flew silently, and with purpose, "Them fellas ain't fooling around none with no small talk," the old man intoned, "They must figure something big's a'brewing."

The skies bore him out. An unbroken front of dark, rain laden clouds seemed to be holding, gathering strength, just beyond the range peaks, less than ten miles away. "Can't be too long now," he said, "Just can't hold them sorta clouds back."

I watched him shuffle through a dance he'd learned watching his grandfather.

Lock the gates--tie them closed with short pieces of rope--move every piece of equipment under some sort of cover--open the barn doors to allow the cattle a shelter from the fury of the impending deluge--break out new straw and hay for the barn stock--wire the mailbox door closed--prepare again for the visit of the windy, crashing visitor.

"What about the cats?" I asked. "Went under the house long ago," he laughed, "They ain't near stupid as we are."

I moved the truck into the barn then walked back toward the house against the stinging rain and wind. I marvelled at how cleanly swept the place looked, I stopped and stood; I wasn't going to get any wetter or colder by surveying the place for a few moments.

Not an animal in sight. Trees beginning to move with the rhythm of the freshening wind. Raindrops exploding with loud, hollow thumps onto the tree by which I stood.

As the angry clouds closed in on me, I began walking again. The entire horizon was blurred by a sheet of cold, soft-focus photograph into the soul of a storm.

I quickened my pace and rounded the corner to find the old man standing at the window, looking out at the fields like he had a thousand times before.

"Looks like it gotcha," he said with a chuckle as I struggled to remove my jacket. The puddle at my feet grew larger as I pulled the soaked denim coat off. "Yeah....., it certainly got me."

He moved toward the kitchen. I followed, hanging my soggy coat and hat to dry, on an oak chair near the wood stove. My glasses steamed as we entered

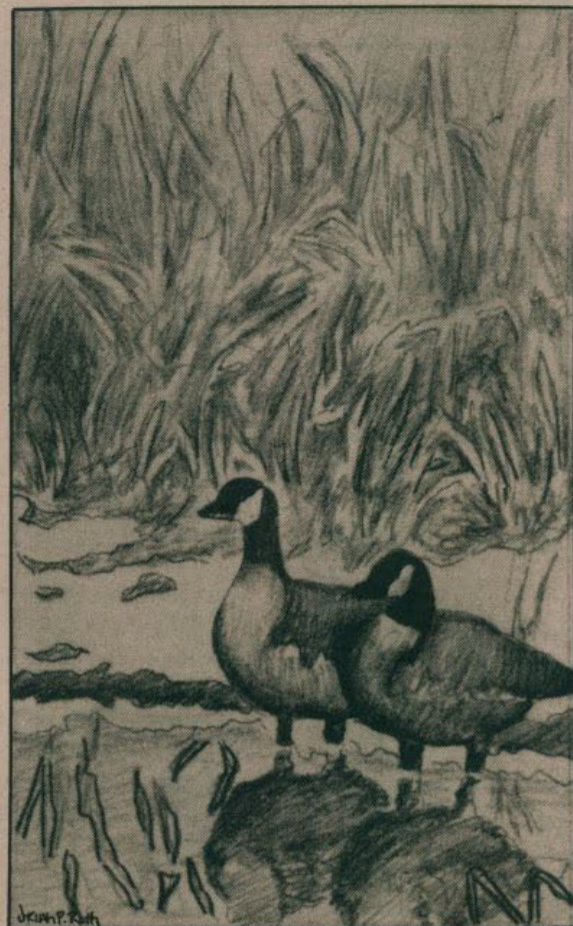


Illustration by Uriah P. Roth

the warm kitchen to the smell of a fresh pot of Sunday Morning Blend brewing. I peeked over the foggy lenses.

He stood looking out the window over the sink. "Your Mother loved this weather," he reflected. "She loved the smell of rain and new coffee: the sound of that rain running off the roof: the feel of a warm, dry room on a cold, wet day."

His voice grew softer.

"That's why I brew a fresh pot when it storms," he continued, staring out over the gooseless, duckless fields from the womanless house.

"Helps me keep her close, in a way."

Jenne & Dave Bishop

## The Ballad of the Forming of Stealth Inc.

A gnomish thief saught in lofty tower  
a gemstone of enormous power  
clever and sly were his hands  
they made his living in the foreign lands  
before a tower an elven maid stood  
to return a power stone to a mage good  
Though the tower was high and steep  
up its smooth sides she would creep  
Gnomish hands the lock did pick  
it came unlocked with out a click  
then silently he crept within  
to claim the prize he was sure to win

by Sharree Thompsen

## Metamorphose

It is the children  
who give us back our youth  
Let us not take away their childhood  
as we help them to age

Micky Shannon-Monroe

## Night Song

As the evening shade says goodnight  
and the moon begins to glow,  
Bugs hum and sing and dance  
till the sun begins to show.  
All night long prayers and thoughts  
drift throughout the sky,  
Little stars and old planets  
dance the evening by.

All the creatures snuggle up  
deep inside their beds.  
Dreaming of the days to come  
drifting through their heads.  
Night is quiet, calm and still  
waiting for the sun,  
Then life can wake again  
bringing joy on everyone.

Marsi Oliveira

## Untitled

4

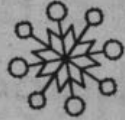
In this  
darkness . .  
I searched  
for light.

Through this  
loneliness . .  
I embraced  
companionship.

In this  
emptiness . .  
I came  
to know fullness.

Through his  
death . .  
I found life.

Elizabeth Zach



### Aquarius Dream

The Age of Aquarius is indeed no more  
If it existed at all  
I have my doubts  
The days of wandering hippies  
Flower children  
intent on love  
and eventual world peace  
Caring for the mother Earth  
that sustains and tolerates us.

Now we have an even more dysfunctional society  
than hippies disparaged  
Parents giving up their children  
to other caretakers  
against their will  
Politicians arguing  
about family values  
and what constitute a family.  
And people homeless  
through no fault of theirs

But who can blame them  
These young and mobile youth  
Even working double time  
they can never have the security  
their grandparents had  
and in many cases still have.  
House prices have multiplied  
by a factor of 10  
And jobs once won  
are not easily given up  
for nuturing the young  
as they might not find another.

I have no answers  
I am shunned by the business world  
because I made the choice  
of staying with my children  
in their formative years.  
I am now ready and able  
to make my contribution  
yet denied the opportunity.

I grow my vegetables  
plant my trees  
pick my fruit  
feed my fish  
Encourage birds to my yard  
by not using sprays  
and setting out feeders  
and houses for them  
to nest.

Blue birds live in my yard.  
Raccoons come for the fruit I leave on the ground  
for them.

I drive only when I have to  
and recycle my cardboard paper, glass and cans  
Never use plastic unless it is recyclable  
A one woman campaign to keep the dream alive.

Marguerite K.A. Petersen



### Ocean Dueling

Wind slaps against the sails.  
Dolphins race the ship's bow.  
Water-sprays mist the deck with tiny drops.

Speed from gusting gales,  
puts sweat on the pirate's brow.  
Course never wavers, the boat never stops.

The crewmen hang on tight,  
and will more speed to the sea.  
Backward glances confirm their darkest fears.

Closing in for a fight,  
a hunter ship, *The Epee*.  
Leaving nothing in its wake except tears.

by David Sallee



### Untitled 2

"Come dawn and sunset  
with the seconds and the day  
here come the persistence of time,  
the burden of youth  
But here comes life, Knowledge  
and love, it will always speak  
the truth!"

Matthew D. Horne  
Cardiff, Wales

### Games

When I was little,  
I played children's games.

Now that I'm older,  
I play grown-up games.

And I wonder  
As I sit here in my chair,

What's the difference?

Jon Strode

### The Spyders

It seemed a perfect marriage  
as the Spyders stepped into the carriage  
But when the night came around  
the groom was nowhere to be found

Sharree Thompson

A poem by the poet Gree'ish of  
Alpha-Centauri V titled:  
Enaranith (I will join thee)

Do sanee nacra morsa  
(oh how I love thee)  
Krata tasta thorsa  
(thy eyes are deepest purple)  
Anakay, anastar, anaky  
(lovely claws, lovely scales, lovely fangs)  
Tortha Morthena Unaty  
(they fill my mind with fire)  
Norstama kyati startha  
(but alas thy light has gone out)  
Tisha tanlur shanas tarka  
(and now this life is full of pain)  
Tantan lethra morshara  
(so with the Morning's Light)  
Enaranith Torthaka  
(I will join thee on thy funeral pier)

Sharree Thompson

### Left Behind

I remember Unicorns  
Witches and Warlocks  
Dragons  
Elves, Pixies, Dryads, and  
Sprites  
and I wonder why they have left me  
Here!

Sharree Thompson



### Loft Litany

"Let's warm ourselves," you said and climbed  
the ladder with me in tow.  
The sun sanctified the room, sweeping  
in through the smudgy skylight.  
We lay then in the too white light  
touching; reconnecting

You laughed and spoke again  
"I think we could really work up a sweat up here,  
and I think we ought to try" and then  
we touched again, a laying on of hands.

Caressing and undressing in the pure hot light  
The Baptism began  
Soon we were submerged in savory, slickery sweat  
that turned your golden hair to brown.

Then came the coupling, the union, a communion  
where the two became as one, We dined from a  
cornucopia of carnal consciousness-- apples and all.

Returning, after the blessing, I reverently brushed the  
finite flecks of pillow foam from your face.  
Flushed and blushing I turned and dipped from the font now  
collected in the reservoirs of your belly.

Susan Eden



### Untitled 3

Within my silent world  
I roam.  
Enclosed in four brick walls.  
A lifetime  
of building  
layer upon layer.

Suddenly the wind blows  
and I cannot escape it.  
It's cold outside.  
I feel it sometimes.

I shiver.  
as I slam the doors shut  
to my silent world.  
Safe again.  
Secure and predictable.

But lonely.  
Always lonely.

Elizabeth Zach



### The Eloquent Umbrella



Is seeking poetry, prose (up to  
1500 wrds), art (B and W, no  
larger than 16X16) and photogra-  
phy (B and W, no larger than  
8X10, no smaller than 4X6).  
Deadlines for entries 1-15-93  
For info. contact Linda Smith at  
753-3335

## arts &amp; entertainment

## Here's some real Christmas music for your rock and roller

By Cory Frye  
Of The Commuter

You've got the tree and you're wrapping the presents. A colorized Jimmy Stewart waxing philosophical in "It's A Wonderful Life" with Donna Reed.

So what's missing?

Right! You need Christmas music—and not that Johnny Mathis-Barbara Streisand, saccharine-caked, cancer-inducing garbage your parents drag out of the mothballs with the Christmas decorations from the attic every year.

No, I'm talking real music—real stuff you can enjoy. So what follows is Cory Frye's Complete Guide to Christmas Music.

**The Kinks, "Father Christmas"**—Christmas as it was meant to be: a tirade against the commercialism of the coveted season. The Kinks ask us to remember "the kids who got nothing/while you're drinking down your wine."—the same kids who beat the sugarplums out of a department store Santa at the beginning. "Father Christmas" is currently available only on the 1986 release, "Come Dancing with the Kinks: The Best of the Kinks 1977-1986."

**John Lennon and the Plastic Ono Band, "Happy XMas (War is Over)"**—Lennon's classic still holds fort over all Christmas songs as far as I'm concerned; its time may have passed, but it's

still a hell of a song. Originally released to celebrate the end of the Vietnam War, "Happy XMas (War is Over)" is a beautiful number that should remain a Christmas staple long after John, Yoko and the Vietnam War have been forgotten.

**Spinal Tap, "Christmas with the Devil"**—If Black Sabbath had ever had the notion to write a Christmas song, this would have been it. It starts out with the tune of "Carol of the Bells" before dissolving into a wailing guitar. Don't worry, Mom; "Christmas with the Devil" is mostly tongue-in-cheek ("The elves are dressed in leather and the angels are in chains/The sugarplums are rancid and the stockings are in flames."). Little Johnny won't paint a pentagram in the middle of his room and sacrifice his Teddy Ruxpin Talking Bible for Satan's pleasure—and if he does, well, he must have been weird in the first place. Give that special headbanger in your life this one for Christmas; metalheads have nothing to hear on the holidays.

**Southside Johnny, "Please Come Home For Christmas"**—A bump-n-grind Christmas song? Strange but true. Bring a date.

**Don Henley, "Sad, Sad Christmas"**—It might sound a little bit like "Please Come Home For Christmas" (both have the same guitar riff), but this is all Henley's. Make your date stay later.

**Elmo and Patsy, "Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer"**—This is the dumbest song you'll

ever hear on Christmas. But if you don't find yourself laughing at the country bumpkin idiocy of these two novelty nerds (responsible for the 1981 underground hit "Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road"), then it probably happened in your family. Because as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

**The MacKenzie Brothers, "The 12 Days of Christmas"**—Bob and Doug (Rick Moranis and Dave Thomas) recorded this beauty at the height of their Hoser popularity in 1982. They wax poetic about the presents they'll purchase for each other for the holidays, punctuating it with a beer in a tree. It'll remind you to call that old high school buddy over for a beer and reminisces about your days on the football field back in '87.

**Darlene Love's, "Christmas, Baby, Please Come Home"**—This is pure Motown; Berry Gordy and Phil Spector knew how to record, man. "Christmas, Baby, Please Come Home" is the classic Christmas tune, enough to send your chilled spine bopping while you decorate the tree. You might not get all the decorations on, but who cares? Who needs that green and red paper chain link you made back in the third grade when you've got Phil Spector's famous Wall of Sound? It was tailor-made for Christmas music.

Enjoy, and happy holidays. Consider this my gift to you. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year—or else.

## Don't worry about sending presents; just send money

By Cory Frye  
Of The Commuter

Ho ho ho! Merry Christmas one and all! How ya doin'?

I love this time of year. Why? Because of the love in the air, the unity of family and all the Christmas cheer associated with the holidays—it just makes me feel all warm and fuzzy inside, like my Grandma.

It's also the only time of year I can stand anything by Bing Crosby or that really annoying pa-rum-pum-pum-pum of the "Little Drummer Boy." Christmas music is just so...you know...Christmas-y. It makes me want to roll in the snow with the one I love.

That's why it saddens my warmed heart that people have forgotten what Christmas truly means. They're too busy bashing the crap out of each other over the last Shah Safari button-down dress shirt on the 20 percent clearance rack at the local Target. They're too busy taking up all the convenient parking spaces because the little wussies can't walk a few feet in the rain and cold like real men. They're too busy ducking the Salvation Army guy with the bell.

## commentary

In their selfish pursuits they no longer care what Christmas means to everyone who celebrates it. They forget that the one individual who made Christmas the holiday it is—the one responsible for our existence as a human race...the man whose very memory we are celebrating.

Yes, you forgot to buy presents for me.

Don't worry, I forgive you for overlooking Cory Frye. But I must insist that you hurry up and get to the mall to avoid the coming rush. There's bound to be a lot of people who read this article and are buying Cory Frye things at the last minute, so make sure to get there early in the morning.

Well, I'm very easy to shop for and I'll be grateful for whatever I receive—if I had wanted it in the first place. I recommend that you use your imagination and refuse to let lack of funds stop you from pleasing me. That's all I ask of you.

In their selfish pursuits they no longer care what Christmas means to everyone who celebrates it.

If you think I need clothes (and I do), then who am I to stop you? If you think I need jeans, I wear a 34 waist, 33 length. But you'll probably have to hem them up a couple of inches; they're probably too big. And I really like sweaters, so don't think that I might

think less of you if your extravagance shows. I also really like cardigans and I need them. Go for it!

I'm partial to t-shirts, too. Especially t-shirts with really wacked-out stuff on them or great moments from the annals of baseball history.

**DONT BUY ME HATS.** I don't wear them and I hate to think about you standing in a big, long line and wasting your time exchanging them. You might use the money and buy me something else I don't want. That's how much I care, dammit.

But if you really want to get on my good side, then buy me something that I've been begging my family for for years: a video camera. Ever since I was a child I've always wanted to own something precious to document the many events in my exciting life of intrigue and danger. But since no one in my family obviously cares about me, then I have to pass the responsibility to you. I know, and I'm sorry. I can't believe how selfish my family is. But one of you is going to have to make the sacrifice.

Make me happy. Cash in that paycheck. Hit the stores and I might repay you. I'm really good in the sink. Hell, I'm great on the sink.

I'll be waiting. Happy holidays!

## coming attractions

## Christmas Concert

The LBCC Concert and Chamber Choirs will perform "A Christmas Gift to the Community" on Thursday, Dec. 10, 8 p.m. at the Mainstage Theatre in Tadena Hall. Admission is free.

## Big Band Jazz

"Twas the Jazz Before Christmas" will be performed by the LBCC Community Big Band on Friday, Dec. 11, at 8 p.m. at the Mainstage Theatre in Tadena Hall. Tickets are \$3 at the door. Featured soloists are Jim Guynn on tenor sax; Bob Madar and Jason Cadwell, trumpet; and Gregg Gorthy, drums, all of Corvallis. Also featured will be Earl Pillsbury, trombone, Philomath; Dan Walker, trombone, and Ted Deems, guitar, both of Albany; Dan Goetz, bass, from Lebanon; and Damon Loos, bari sax, of Salem.

## Two More, two times = \$4.

"The Messiah" and "Magnificat" wraps up the fall performance sched-

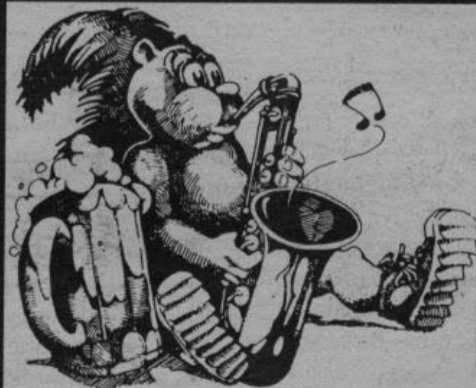
ule by the LBCC Community Chorale at the United Presbyterian Church in Albany, Sunday, Dec. 13, and Monday, Dec. 14 at 8 p.m. Admission is \$4 and tickets are available in AHSS 108 Rice's Pharmacy in Corvallis and at the door.

## Three Nights Left

The Albany Civic Theatre is presenting two one act plays, "Graceland" and "Pvt. Wars," on Dec. 10, 11, and 12 at 8:15 p.m. Tickets available at the door 45 minutes before curtain time, or at Sid Stevens Jewelers in Albany or Rice's Pharmacy in Corvallis.

## Chinese Films in Portland

The Portland Art Museum, 1219 SW Park Ave., is presenting new films representing the diversity of China's major film industry: "After the Final Battle" 7 p.m. Dec. 10; "Those Left Behind" and "Ballad of Yellow River" 7 & 9 p.m. Dec. 11; "The Bell of Purity Temple" 2 p.m. Dec. 12; "Girl Fortune Teller" & "A Spring Temple" 7 & 9 p.m. Dec. 12. Admission is \$5.

Squirrels  
Tavern

"Home of the SquirrelBurger"

EST. 1974

"A Learning Center  
in Downtown 100 S.W.  
Corvallis " 2nd  
Street  
PHONE 753-8057

# Woman finds she's not alone in her battle with suicide

By Tricia Lafrance  
Of The Commuter

It was a dark and drizzly morning. Vivian Hallbauer slumped in a chair at the kitchen table in her southeast Portland trailer numb with pain from deep within. She grasped strands of her light brown hair and yanked them from her head.

Around her, hair lay on the table, chairs and floor from where she'd sat the last several days pulling out her hair.

Vivian mixed some orange juice with vodka and drank. Then she slipped out of her Lanz flannel night-gown and into a pair of old jeans and a black sweatshirt and stepped into her Honda Civic. Vivian felt awful, but she decided to drive to the house in West Linn where she worked as a housekeeper.

Vivian had a plan.

It was about 11:30 a.m. when she entered the house that Friday. She walked into the kitchen, mixed another vodka with orange juice and drank it. Then she walked down the long, dark hallway and turned left into the master bedroom. Heading straight for the maple nightstand, Vivian opened the drawer and pulled out the little silver gun.

Vivian trudged out into the misty January morning through soggy brown maple leaves toward the woods edging the Willamette River, pointed the gun at the distant trees and fired twice into the air. Now she knew her delicate fingers could pull the trigger. She sank deeper into the woods.

Vivian pressed the cold metal gun barrel against her temple.

**S**uicide is a major health problem. It's the tenth most common cause of death in the United States today, according to a study published in the *New England Journal of Medicine*. Nevada's suicide rate is the highest in the country. Oregon's rate ranks eighth.

Suicide—an extreme form of communication—is a cry for help, say psychologists. It is the inability to maintain hope. Suicide is often the end of a long process of trying to cope with stress and loss. Experts estimate that for each successful suicide, there are at least 20 attempts.

Counselors agree that it's important for suicide to be discussed openly and viewed without shame so that potential victims will seek treatment. The mental state that prompts suicide, usually depression, is an illness that can be treated.

In this area, people can get help by calling Linn County Mental Health at 967-3866; Benton County Mental Health at 757-6844; Crisis Service 757-2299 or 1-800-543-8077 (24 hour Hotline) or Community Outreach, which also operates a crisis line that operates 24 hours a day 365 days a year.

*Vivian trudged out into the misty morning through soggy brown maple leaves toward the woods. . . She pressed the cold metal gun barrel against her temple.*

"We get 130-150 crisis calls each month," said Carole Emigh, director of Community Outreach, Inc. Thousands more calls come in for information and referral, she added.

"Often people are hesitant to say the word suicide," Emigh said. "But if someone calls us and indicates in any way that they are feeling like taking their lives, then we ask them straight out—have you thought about hurting yourself, or thought about killing yourself?"

"And that breaks down barriers. When people call on the crisis line, they are trying to reach out to someone. So we open up and make the bridge. It may not be comfortable for them to just come right out with it. They want us to ask. So we ask."

Then callers are asked if they have a plan. The more detailed the plan, the higher the degree of risk, Emigh said.

If a caller sounds under the influence of drugs or alcohol, then that's addressed immediately by Emigh or one of her trained volunteers. For example, people are requested to take the vial of pills and put them in the medicine cabinet in the bathroom. Directions are very specific, she said.

"Most people who are suicidal do not want to end their life," Emigh said. "They want to end the pain.

They can't stand the pain from loneliness, pain from loss of a loved one or from depression. What ever it is, the pain is too great. It's devastatingly overwhelming. It controls their whole life and permeates everything. And they can't get past that pain. So it's not that they don't want to live. It's that they don't want to live this way any more."

**F**or Vivian, the path of pain and loss began in 1950 when she was two years old. As Vivian recalls—her father, who'd gotten drunk and robbed a store in Starks, La., was sent to prison. Her mother then left Vivian and her sister with an aunt and went to Texas to find a job. Within six months, Vivian's three-year-old sister inhaled fumes from heating oil delivered to their home. Her lungs collapsed and she died.

From that time on, Vivian's life seemed to become a ceaseless series of traumas. She spent years with grandparents in California waiting every day for her mother to return for her. Vivian's mother had taken off to find a new job and a new father for her. Finally after seven years, Vivian's mother returned. After only four years of marriage to her college sweetheart, Vivian's 27-year-old husband was killed in a motorcycle accident.

In 1985, when another relationship ended, Vivian started drinking. She soon realized that when she took one drink, she had no choice about the second one, so she entered a drug and alcohol program and stayed sober for over three years.

In the fall 1988, Vivian moved to Oregon. The daily gray skies closed in around her as she felt the loss of family and friends. Vivian became depressed. That winter when she developed bronchitis, Vivian took an over the counter remedy. Big mistake. Within two weeks, Vivian was again drinking a fifth of liquor a day.

On that drizzly January morning in 1989 when Vivian stood in the woods with a small silver gun pointed at her head, she paused. The sound of footsteps echoed through the woods. A Portland police officer with his eyes riveted on Vivian was walking toward her saying, "put the gun down, put the gun down." A neighbor had heard her two gun shots and called 911.

Another officer crept up behind and pulled the gun from her hand. Red and blue lights from two squad cars, a fire engine and an ambulance flashed through the gray Oregon sky as the officers led the 40-year-old woman out of the woods and into a squad car.

**G**uns and alcohol are common ingredients in suicide cases. In the United States, 57 percent of the cases of suicide involve firearms. The United States leads the world in gun use for self-inflicted deaths. Switzerland is second, followed by France and then Canada. In 1986, 7.5 people per 100,000 in the United States used firearms to kill themselves.

Alcoholics are involved in one third of all suicides; and alcohol is frequently used prior to an attempt even by people who do not usually drink, according to a study published by the Center for Information on Suicide. "When one gets intoxicated, defenses come down and pain comes flooding through," Emigh said.

**V**ivian was driven handcuffed from West Linn to Wilsonville, Ore. She thought she was on her way to prison, but when she walked into the building and saw the gurney, she knew where she was.

Her screams circled the building. Four attendants dressed in drab green arrived on the scene to help the officers strap, spread eagle, the wrists and ankles of the 5 foot, 120 pound woman who kicked and scratched them.

They transported her, still screaming, to the third floor of DAMMSCH and placed her in a room with a bed, a metal cabinet and an orange plastic chair. She was on a suicide watch for two days. Then she was left alone with nothing to do except line up with the other 30 patients on her floor for tranquilizers each morning, eat and sleep.

A sanity trial was scheduled for the end of the week.

Three women from AA came to visit Vivian the night before her trial. Since Vivian acknowledged that she had an alcohol problem, they encouraged her to seek help. So on the afternoon before her

hearing, with \$2. in change and less than 24 hours to reach a treatment center, Vivian walked toward a telephone booth.

The next morning, Vivian was released from DAMMSCH and driven through the spitting snow to Residence 12, a woman's treatment center in Vancouver British Columbia. When she walked in the homey looking clinic and pulled off her knit hat, the receptionist took one look at her bald head and laughed. "I knew then that I was not going to phony my way through this place," Vivian said. So she got to work. And it was hard work re-living 40 years of abuse and abandonment.

But Vivian's coming through on the other side.

**T**hrough counseling, people can process past stuff, put a resolution to it, put it behind them and move forward," Emigh said.

"The problem is that once the crisis is past, some potential victims don't want to dig down and find out what's making them so miserable. With attempted suicide—there's a lot of issues to be resolved," Emigh said.

"The county mental clinics in Linn and Benton counties use a sliding fee scale. So if you don't have money, you can still get counseling."

**T**oday Vivian lives in a 5-room brown weathered house in Cannon Beach, Ore., about a block from the Pacific Ocean. She enjoys living alone and painting pictures of gardens in purples, pinks, green and gold gouache in a 1990s version of impressionism.

Vivian does not use alcohol, drugs, caffeine or sugar, eats a vegetarian diet, gets adequate rest, and keeps her commitments. She works as a housekeeper at the Blue Gull Inn in Cannon Beach, paints pictures for the Arts Association there and volunteers to help other AA members who need rides to meetings or need to talk.

Through therapy, Vivian learned that her suicide was an act of rage. "I think it took a long time for my

*"I'm broke in a way that will never heal, but that doesn't mean that I can't have a life that is happy, joyous and free."*

anger to catch up with me. I was 35 years old before I got real angry. And then I poured booze on all that anger. I tend to be a self-destructive person," said Vivian. "But I'm learning to more at peace with my anger. I will never attempt suicide again."

Vivian crossed to a canvas lying on a white table under the window, that she's blocked for her next painting.

"Here's beautiful flowers in the front, then you go through the gate and it looks like a forest beyond," she explained. This painting will be completed for a show at the Cannon Beach Arts Association entitled "Myth, Ritual and Spirit."

Vivian stepped up past plants cascading over bookcases, a black living room sofa with white pillows, and the coffee table with two white candles sitting on a white fluffy rug and into the knotty-pine kitchen to brew tea in a copper tea kettle. She sat in a chair at the dining room where blue hydrangeas in a brown Chewbacca mug, created by an artist friend, were set on a lace cloth.

"I had a friend, Hilda, who was 41 years sober in the AA program who had a big hydrangea plant in front of her house. It was her favorite flower. Hilda was the mom I never had," Vivian said.

"When I met her, I felt loved in a way I'd never known before. She helped me see the spiritual meaning behind the 12-step program. Hilda had a spiritual connection and through her, I was able to re-connect. To look at the hydrangeas on my table, Hilda still lives in my heart.

"One of the most important things I've learned is to be here right now—to see the sun shining through the trees. I have never been where I am. I've always been somewhere else or wanting to be somewhere else. Today, I'm happy sipping my mint tea and feeling that no matter what happens, it's going to be OKAY. And it was never like that before. I was always scared about what was going to happen.

"I'm broke in a way that will never heal, but that doesn't mean that I can't have a life that is happy, joyous and free."

## local news

## McFarland once again rings with the sounds of students

Old elementary school south of LBCC gives high school students a second chance

By Charlotte Smith  
Of The Commuter

Voices can once again be heard coming from the old school house south of LBCC on Highway 99 E.

After standing empty for 11 years, McFarland School has been given a second chance, and so have the students who attend there.

A former elementary school, McFarland has been cleaned up and repainted for its new role as a transitional school for students who aren't succeeding in the traditional high school setting. Attending the school



Linda Audrain

is a student's choice, and in return for the privilege, a student is expected to abide by strict attendance rules. A student must have an attendance record of 85 percent and all absences must be made up by coming in an hour early. If students exceed this limit, they are put on probation. If the student does not comply with probation, he has lost his slot.

Enrollment is 12, however 25 is the ceiling. Linda Audrain, counselor and teacher, predicts a full enrollment soon, which would cause a waiting list and then the value of having a slot at the school will make the students realize what a privilege it is to attend.

The alternative school's first location was in an old bank building in downtown Albany. Next it moved to the Boys and Girls Club in Albany, and it is finally in a permanent location in the refurbished McFarland Schoolhouse located south of Linn-Benton Community College on Pacific Boulevard. The school is using four freshly painted rooms at the front of the school while the back section remains unoccupied. Audrain would like the

Community Services Consortium to move into the available space. "It would be a good set-up," Audrain commented.

Because the school is located so far from town, there was a concern that the students would be isolated, but the Albany school district made arrangements with the Albany Transit System and the students received bus passes. The bus is their tie to town, and most of the students use the privilege. A couple of students drive their cars to school.

The school is open from 9 a.m. till noon. In the afternoon some of the students go back to their home school and take additional classes. Angela Bowerman, a sophomore from West, takes biology and learning center where she retakes classes she did not pass the year before.

"I have heart problems," Bowerman said, "and I had a lot of doctor appointments and I got behind."

Bowerman said she likes the alternative school because "it's easier. The work is at a pace I can keep up with. I like going to West in the afternoons because I get to see my friends. I get the best of both worlds."

Bowerman plans to work a year after she graduates and then attend college. "I want to be a nurse. It's a tradition in my family. My mom's a CNA and my aunt and cousin are RNs."

The school is run by a staff of four: Linda Audrain; counselor, English and communications; Kris Wolters; math and social studies; Wade Bakely; health and social studies; and Bernice Whittamore; aid, computers and communications.

Math and English are taught on an individual level and each student works from a packet tailored to his needs, Audrain said "Computers are included because you can hardly get by in the world any more without them, Audrain said.

The staff is a newly formed team learning how to work together. They are striving for consistency and are stretched as thin as they can be at this time stated Audrain. Volunteer tutors



Photo by Charlotte Smith

The McFarland School, which has stood empty for more than 11 years, is once again echoing with the sounds of students at work. The former elementary school has been converted into a transitional school for Albany high school students who need a new environment.

are needed, Audrain said. Our students range from a second grade level to high school.

The computers and library share a room. Several boxes of books, that have been donated by other schools in the area, pepper the floor. The process of sorting and logging is not yet completed. The room is spacious and windows run the length of the outside wall.

The projects room is also large and well lit with large tables providing plenty of work space. Sometimes art projects are added to the curriculum. Audrain hopes to be able to add more projects that the students can enjoy and find fulfilling.

The main classroom is another large open room and includes the staff work space. Even when staff members are not teaching, they are still with the students.

The counseling room, which the students call the shrink room is small, freshly painted in neutral colors and

adorned with green house plants. It sits off to the side of the library. Although she acts as counselor, Audrain has no formal training in counseling. After teaching for six years, she made a career change into law, but decided it was not for her and returned to teaching two years ago. As a lawyer, she worked with juveniles and she feels this has prepared her well for this job. Audrain is planning to add a new class that deals with the judicial system and how it works for juveniles.

Audrain thinks that due to state level changes, the effects of the school will feel separation of middle school students and high school students. She hopes one of the effects will be a change to a graduating school. She said some of the students do well at the alternative school but once they return to their home school do not fair as well, and it would be nice if they could stay and graduate at the alternative school. At this time some of the students attend LBCC and obtain their GED.

## Wal-Mart sales good

By Sharon Nigh Adams  
Of The Commuter

Since the Wal-Mart store opened this spring in Lebanon, business has been good. According to store manager, Steve Gattis, the store has drawn customers from Albany and Corvallis.

"The store is doing real well and we have a lot of community support," Gattis said.

When Wal-Mart first set up shop in Lebanon people voiced concern about the impact the store would have on other businesses in Lebanon, Rick Juilss, Lebanon Payless manager said. "Payless is still doing fine. Wal-Mart is just another store to get a slice of the pie. Since Payless is more of a drugstore and Wal-Mart is a mass merchant we do not feel their store is a direct competitor."

According to Roger Duncan of Duncan's Hardware, "business is good, we are remodeling and expanding. We have added some merchandise that Wal-Mart does not carry so they have not had much of an impact on our business."

Staff at the Coronet, a discount drugstore in Lebanon, refused to comment on the impact Wal-Mart has had on their business.

## Center reaches out to women in need

By Beverly Bodine  
Of The Commuter

A new crisis pregnancy center has opened its doors in Albany to all women in need.

If you are pregnant or think you might be, you need to make some difficult decisions, and you may feel like you have to make them alone—you don't, according to the brochure distributed by the nonprofit Albany Crisis Pregnancy Center at 2815 Willetta, S.W., Suite A-4.

"We are a Christian organization, and we're here to help anyone that doesn't know how to help themselves," said Director Pattie Mihalko. "We don't give out advice, but we offer a free pregnancy test, counseling, options, and information on available resources. We can help with welfare, food stamps, shelter homes, maternity clothes, and referrals to doctors that have agreed to see clients free of charge. All of our services are free."

According to Mihalko, the center will not give abortion information or referrals, but the organization does not use videos and scare tactics.

She said that even if the client decides to have an abortion, they will not be judgmental, and will offer counseling afterward.

Mihalko said that they are affiliated with the Christian Action Council. All of the center's coun-

selors go through a 20-hour training course with an on-the-job observation period.

Mihalko said it took almost two years of filling out forms to obtain nonprofit status for the center. The center started functioning last May and finally opened their doors to the public on Nov. 9.

"We've only had four clients so far, but we've only been open a few weeks. Brochures have been distributed to various places such as LBCC and local high schools," said Mihalko. "One young lady we're helping was sleeping in her car. Another young girl is only 15 years old and we are teaching her about various options such as parenting and adoption agencies."

"All client information is confidential. Even if the client is a minor. The only situation where we would contact authorities would be if a crime was involved, such as rape," said Mihalko.

The center also offers its services to any church group or organization that would like a speaking engagement or classes on parenting, abstinence programs, post-abortion, Sudden Infant Death Syndrome and Lamaze, said Mihalko.

The Albany Crisis Pregnancy Center is open Monday through Thursday from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. They can be reached during business hours at 924-0160 or their 24-hour hot line at 924-0166.

**classifieds**

**MISCELLANEOUS**

Need help? Private tutor - Experience in Study Skills, Psychology, Sociology, Writing and more. \$5 per hr. 928-0403.

Scholarships/Grants-Guaranteed! Computer match to 300,000 +. No need/high GPA. \$59. Call 753-6604 or write Christina Olsen, 1985 NW Sunview Dr., Corvallis, OR 97330.

Scholarship Announcement: 1993 ACPE Award 1-\$500 award. Eligible students: enrolled in an Oregon or Washington school majoring in computer science, information systems or business. Deadline 2/15/93. Apps. available at the Career Center.

Scholarship Announcement: 93-94 Under-represented Minorities Scholarship. Eligible students: Be a member of one of these ethnic/racial groups; American Indian, Alaskan Native, African American, or Hispanic American. Deadline 5/1/93. Applications are available in the Career Center.

Scholarship Announcement: 92-93 Soroptimist International. 1-\$500 award. Eligible students: Women who are re-entering the job market needing additional skills. Deadline 12/15/92. Applications are available at the Career Center.

Scholarship Announcement: 93-94 Oregon ALS Scholarship Fund. Eligible students: Preparing for a career in the legal field. 1-\$500 award. Deadline 3/15/93. Applications are available in the Career Center.

Scholarship Announcement: 93-94 James E. Morrow Memorial Scholarship. Eligible students: Majoring in Manufacturing Technology or related fields (metallurgy, drafting, or welding). Applications and additional information available at the Career Center.

**FOR SALE**

Avocet Used Books. Excellent selection of lit., art, science, tech., s.f. and much more. Buy, sell trade. 9:30-7:00, Mon.-Sat. 614 S.W. 3rd., Corvallis. 753-4119.

86 Ford Escort EXP 70 k miles \$3300/obo. Canon AE-1 Program w/Sigma 70-210 lens & camerabag, \$375. Becky Rouse, 1255 Boone SE #39, Salem OR 97306

N	E	E
D	H	E
L	P	?
*	0	#

It's as close as your phone!  
752-INFO(4636)  
Call Benton County Information & Referral

- Drug & Alcohol Treatment
- Housing
- Consumer Protection
- Transportation
- Employment Assistance
- Counseling
- Financial Assistance
- Child Care
- Food & Nutrition
- Health Care
- Youth Services
- Support Groups
- Services for Seniors

**Benton County Health Department** Serving All County Residents



**Family Planning Clinic**

- \* Birth control \* Pregnancy Tests
- \* Treatment of Sexually Transmitted Diseases
- \* Confidential Services \* Low Cost

757-6839

530 N.W. 27th, Corvallis

'80 Honda Accord, runs great, 30 miles to the gallon, silver w/red interior \$1,550. '90 Trek Antelope Mt. Bike, 18 in. frame, Shimano STI300 LX. black and green, kick stand, chrome moly frame and fork, Blackburn Rack, asking \$250. Call Suzanne 758-7418.

Giant Cadex '92 road bike. 59 cm, full carbon fiber, shimano ultegra STL, less than 200 miles, retail \$1,450 asking \$1,100. Specialized "Expedition" touring bike, 18 speed, 700c wheels, all braze-ons, great commuter bike, asking \$300. Call Alex 758-7418 after 7 p.m.

**LOST AND FOUND**

Lost: Black Hills Gold ring: small size with heart, diamond, and two leaves. Early Christmas present with a lot of sentimental value. If found please turn into the security office.

**HELP WANTED**

**INTERNATIONAL EMPLOYMENT**-Make money teaching English abroad. Japan and Taiwan. Make \$2,000-\$4,000+ per month. Many provide room & board + other benefits! Financially & Culturally rewarding! For International Employment program and applications, call the International Employment Group: (206) 632-1146 ext. J6065.

**CRUISE SHIPS NOW HIRING**-Earn \$2,000+/month + world travel (Hawaii, Mexico, the Caribbean, etc.) Holiday, Summer and Career employment available. No experience necessary. For employment program call 1-206-634-0468 ext. C6065.

**WANTED**

Female roommate wanted to share my 4 bedroom home. \$300/month includes all utilities. Must like dogs (only one). 926-1653

**Classified Ad Policy**

**Deadline:** Ads accepted by 5 p.m. Friday will appear in the following Wednesday issue. Ads will appear only once per submission. If you wish a particular ad to appear in successive issues, you must resubmit it.

**Personals:** Ads placed in the "Personals" category are limited to one ad per advertiser per week; no more than 50 words per ad.

**Cost:** Ads that do not solicit for a private business are free to students, staff and faculty. All others are charged at a rate of 10 cents per word, payable when the ad is accepted.

**Libel/Taste:** The Commuter will not knowingly publish material that treats individuals or groups in an unfair manner. Any advertisement judged libelous or in poor taste by the newspaper editorial staff will be rejected.

**Monroe Ave. Book Bin**

"Your Off-Campus Bookstore For Your On Campus Needs"

(Corner of 23rd and Monroe)

**Take advantage of our Textbook Reservation Program!**

**We have your textbooks for winter term--and most of them are Used!**

**(Used books are priced 25-33% less than new books.)**

Just follow these steps--Prior to December 18th.

1. Fill out all of the information below and:
  - (a) Return this form by mail to Monroe Ave. Book Bin, 2305 NW Monroe Ave., Corvallis, OR 97330, or
  - (b) Call in your order to (503) 753-TEXT, or
  - (c) FAX your order to (503) 752-7655, or
  - (d) Drop it off at The Book Bin during book buy back, Dec 3rd.-11th.
2. Plan to pick up your books on or before January 4th. by 6:00 PM. Books will be returned to the shelves at that time. (Sorry, we cannot hold bundles beyond 6:00 PM Monday the 4th. unless prior arrangements or prepayment has been made.)
3. Relax--enjoy the Holidays. When you get to campus, come by the store, give your last name, and you and your "bundle of books" will be on your way!

Please include me in the **Book Bin Textbook Reservation Program!!!**

**(Please Print Clearly)**

**TEXTBOOK RESERVATION FORM**

Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Name: \_\_\_\_\_ SSN: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Enrolled at:  OSU  LBCC  
 Check one:  Used books preferred  New books preferred  
 (Used books will be provided subject to availability)

Please complete this section only if you are pre-paying.

Type of Card:  Visa  MC  Discover Card Number: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Exp. Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Signature: \_\_\_\_\_

**Course Schedule**

Section #'s are very important, they follow your course # on your printout. (Orders cannot be processed without section #'s)

Dept	Course #	Section #	Professor

Remember, the sooner you reply, the better the selection. If you find a text is not required you may return it immediately for a full refund. When you come by to pick up your textbooks, browse through our school supplies, backbacks, clothing, and general book departments.

The Monroe Ave. Book Bin • 2305 NW Monroe Ave, Corvallis • (503) 753-TEXT • Fax (503) 752-7665

## sports

## Mt. Bachelor draws early skiers with its 52-inch snow base

By Bill Brennan  
Of The Commuter

Cold weather and early snow have contributed to a winter wonderland for Mt. Bachelor ski enthusiasts.

With an early season snow base of 52 inches, Mt. Bachelor has almost two-thirds more snow than

### review

other local ski resorts, and with eight of nine lifts in operation, Bachelor is already in high gear.

"Conditions are excellent this year. Last year we opened after Dec. 1, this year we have had so much early snow that we opened before Thanksgiving," said Annissa Anderson, reservationist for the Central Oregon Recreational Association (CORA).

At an elevation of 9,065 feet, Mt. Bachelor has over 3,100 feet of vertical drop in the runs.

"For an intermediate to intermediate/advanced skier, this is a great mountain," Anderson said.

According to CORA, Bachelor caters to all skiers, with 15 percent of the runs devoted to beginners, 25 percent to the intermediate, 35 percent to the intermediate/advanced and 25 percent to the expert.

Compared to other local ski resorts — Hoodoo has a 31-inch base and three lifts operating, and Willamette Pass has a 28-inch base and two chairs operating.

Bachelor has a lot more to offer. Not only does it have an average of 25 more runs, but it also has 55 kilometers of groomed cross-country skiing and snow boarding available.

A one-day adult lift ticket is \$31, which is a little higher than Hoodoo's \$18 and Willamette Pass's \$20, but for the number of added lifts and runs you are getting a better value for your money.

Bachelor is also equipped with Nordic, Alpine and snowboard rentals, with experienced help to make sure your fit is comfortable.

Mt. Bachelor also offers a variety of ski lessons. Group and private lessons can be arranged to meet your own schedule.

With the onslaught of ski enthusiasts, reservations have soared this November compared to last year, CORA reports.

With December already busy, CORA also said that many people are calling to change their traditional Lake Tahoe and Moomoth Mountain resort vacations to Mr. Bachelor.

"This is one of the few places in the West that has really good snow, there is a lot of snow (in central Oregon) not just in the mountains but on the ground," Anderson said.

For more information contact Mt. Bachelor lodging and reservations at (503)382-8334 or for weather and ski conditions call (503)382-7888.

## Lady Roadrunners drop game despite second half surge

By Jack Josewski  
Of The Commuter

The lady Roadrunners made a strong comeback in the second half of a game with the Yakima Indians Friday night, but it proved to be too little to late in the end.

Molly Mickey led the Roadrunners with 20 points, Tina Molina grappled for seven rebounds and Nicki Endicott offered up seven assists.

The Runners suffered from a rash of turnovers on the break down-court during the first half of their second home game and suffered a dismal 14 percent shooting percentage.

"We dug ourselves a big hole," Linn-Benton coach Deb Herrold commented on the first half. "We were really tentative in the first half, and they attacked us. But we collectively came back in the second half."

The Indians were fast on the breaks and had some good outside shooters. They were leading the Runners, who went to the full-court press during the second quarter, in fouls during the first half but LB wasted a lot of free throw opportunities.

In second half action, the Roadrunners turned up the heat and gave the Indians a taste of their own medicine on the fast breaks and their shooting percentage went up to 28 percent.

A strong surge by the Roadrunners in the last two minutes of play with some nice outside shooting proved they were no push-overs for the Indians.

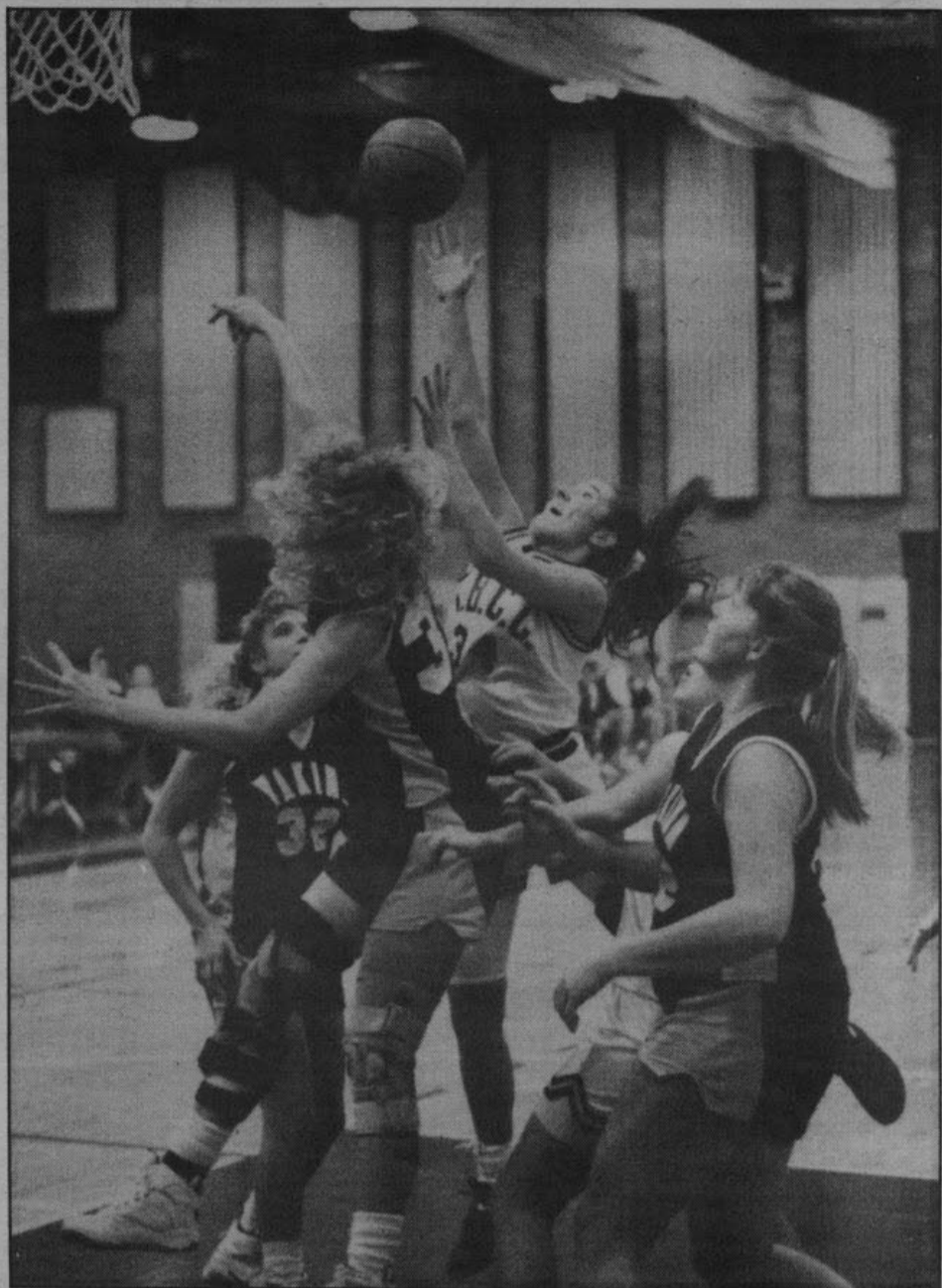


Photo by Jack Josewski  
Roadrunner Tina Molina shoots over the outstretched arms of a Yakima defender in last weekend's game, which LBCC lost 75-60. Molina scored four points and grabbed seven rebounds in a frustrating game that saw the Roadrunners shoot only 14 percent in the first half.

## Popular German sport gains enthusiasts in Pacific Northwest

### Volkwalking attracts families, seasoned hikers and seniors who want social fitness activity

By Bill Brennan  
Of The Commuter

Volkwalking put simply means, "people's walk," Art Schmidt, vice-president of the Corvallis Cruisers, said. "Volkwalking is a structured but noncompetitive, year round sport."

"The sport's popularity has significantly grown in the past few years," Schmidt said, later adding that volkwalking is a social experience as well as a physical one.

Though it may sound new, volkwalking actually gained its popularity in Germany in the late 1960s. According to Sunset Magazine, volkwalking originated in Bavaria. As a social fitness act appealing to anyone from young families with toddlers in baby carriers to seasoned trail veterans, volkwalking swept through other European countries and migrated to the United States over a decade ago, with the returning service men.

"Everyone is welcome to join the walk at no cost," Schmidt said, "just come enjoy yourself."

Most outings are typically loops of 10 or 20 kilometers (6.2 or 12.4 miles), and require 2 to 3 hours for the shorter strolls and up to 6 hours for the longer ones.

Each course is carefully chosen, well marked and very scenic. There is a set starting time and you walk at your own pace, taking time to enjoy the

sights and talk to fellow volkwalkers.

According to Schmidt, each course has a rating system of one to five, "one being city streets and country lanes and five, a rugged back woods trail that will challenge your endurance."

There are volkwalking events taking place every week, all over the United States. Schmidt believes that, "the Western states are gaining popularity because of their scenic trails."

To get the most out of the social and physical aspects of volkwalking, you should refer to Oregon Trails Magazine. This publication gives information on every volkwalk event in the state of Oregon every month. (Available in bookstores)

If volkwalking sounds appealing, Corvallis has a volkwalking club called the Corvallis Cruisers. The Cruisers put on two planned walks every year. One coming up in March and the other during DaVinci Days.

For a \$5.00 fee you can become a member of the Cruisers and receive a monthly newsletter with information about other upcoming walks and events. The fee also registers you to be eligible to earn badges and pins upon completion of certain walks.

*"I used to walk for free since it was a non-competitive sport, but now earning badges and pins gives me a feeling of accomplishment"*

For further information on local volkwalking, contact Marge or Art Schmidt, of the Corvallis Cruisers at (503) 929-3332 or (503) 929-6301.

## D&B Bear Service

2nd & VanBuren, Corvallis • 752-3316

By the bridge



Engine Rebuilds  
Schocks  
Brakes  
Tune Up  
Auto Transmissions  
Valve Adjustments  
Wheel Alignment  
Reasonable Rates

emp. 12-31 Great Service

10% Student Discount with coupon  
(must be presented prior to service)

# Roadrunners pick up first win, then lose heartbreaker

LBCB men run record to 3-1 following a strong win Tuesday and a split last weekend

By Dan Budge  
Of The Commuter

Even though the Roadrunners lost Friday 100-92 in overtime to the visiting Dolphins from Shoreline Community College, they put on an exciting display of basketball.

The Roadrunners came out shooting long three-pointers and running the fastbreak, igniting the crowd of 200 that had turned out to see the first weekend home game of the season. Shoreline kept up the pace, cashing in on its own fast break opportunities and good inside shooting.

It was close all through the game, and with just over eight minutes remaining in the game the Dolphins were ahead by five. Then the Roadrunners' defense went to work, forcing turnovers and converting at the offensive end to go ahead by three.

Through the last five minutes the win could have easily gone to either team. It seemed that the Roadrunners had the game in their hands with a little more than one minute to play, but the Dolphins made some smart fouls, stopping the clock often, and the Roadrunners were unable to put the game away at the free-throw line. The Dolphins battled back and had a three-point lead with just one second left on the clock.

Although it seemed to be over for the Roadrunners, it was far from that. After a series of time-outs, Linn-Benton came back on the floor and set up Tim Brown, who ended up with 32 points and is one of the team's best three-point shooters, to in-bound the ball.

The Roadrunners set a double-

screen for Zac Metzker and Brown threw him the ball. Metzker turned and fired. The crowd roared its approval as the three-point shot swished through to tie the game as the buzzer sounded.

That proved the Roadrunners' last gasp, however, as the Dolphins played tough in overtime, outscoring Linn-Benton 14-6 and going on to win 100-92.

"Shoreline is a really good team," Coach Randy Falk said. "I feel we played a good full game. We missed a few free-throws towards the end of the game, but we played well, we just missed a few key shots."

Shoreline was led by freshman Keith Penn, who scored a game high 36 points on high percentage inside shots.

High scorers for the Roadrunners were Brown who had 32 points, Eric Price with 23 and Zac Metzker with 21.

On Saturday, the Roadrunners travelled to Clark Community College for an away game that they lost by one point. The Roadrunners are now 1-3.

## Roadrunners win first home game in 97-77 rout Tuesday

By Peter Kuhl  
Of The Commuter

The Roadrunners opened their home season right last Tuesday (Dec. 1), defeating the Western Baptist Junior Varsity 97-77 in front of a small crowd of 60 people.

The game started slowly, but when the Roadrunners' defense started to press they took control, holding the Warriors to just 24 first-half points while scoring 50 themselves.

The second half proved to be a different story, however. The Warriors came out of the locker room playing more aggressively, and the

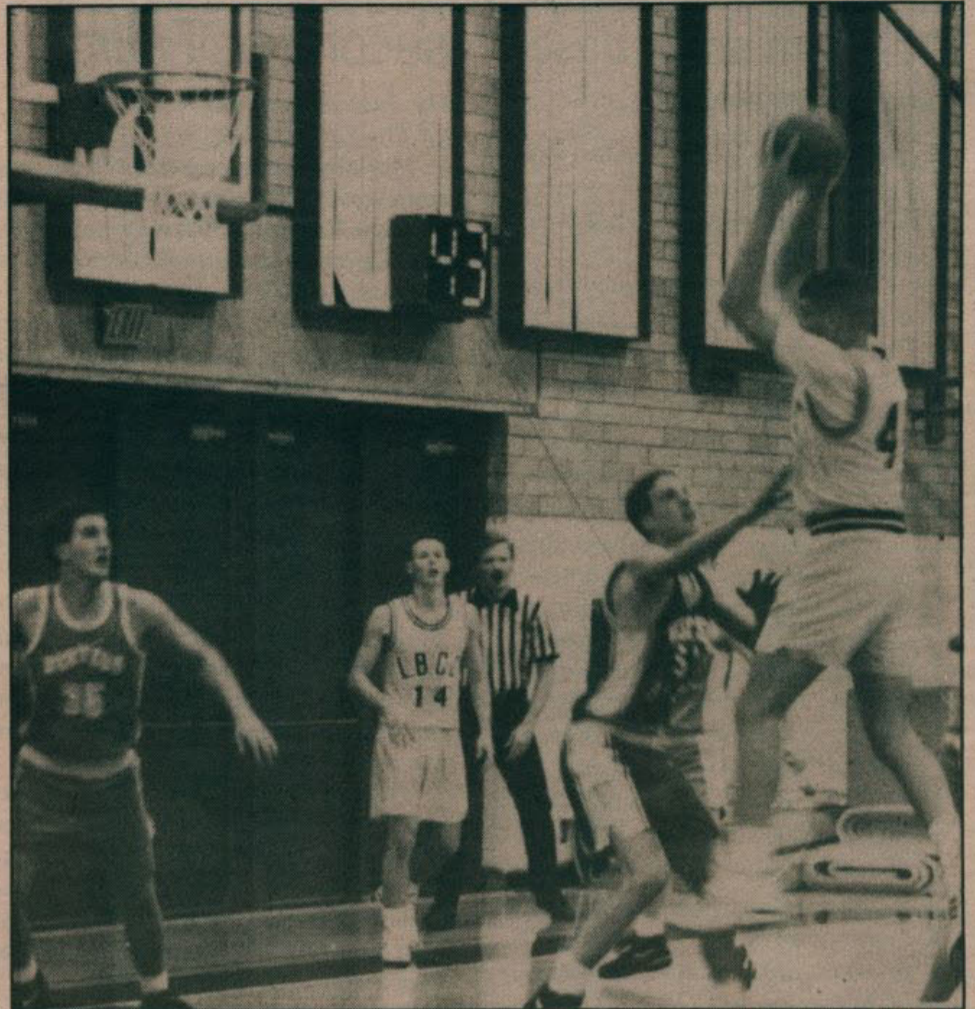


Photo by Linda Wallace

Jim Dewey fires up a shot against Western Baptist Tuesday night. Dewey scored 11 points in the Roadrunner's first win of the season.

Roadrunners' shooting percentage dropped from 61 percent to 42 percent. Still, LBCB hung on to finish the game with a 20-point victory.

Power forward Eric Price led the Roadrunner attack with 22 points, 10 rebounds, six assists and three steals. Zac Metzker was four of six from three-point land and scored 18 points. Three other Roadrunners scored in double figures: Dean Smith, with 16 points,

Kevin Moreton with 13, and Jim Dewey with 11.

"I was very pleased with the way the team played, even though we let up a little in the second half," said coach Falk. "I really like the dimension our team has this year."

The Roadrunners next home game is tonight, when they face the Willamette Junior Varsity at 7:30 p.m. in the LBCB Activities Center.

## Metzker finds inspiration in a team-oriented attitude and faith in God

Sophomore sets sights on helping team win all their home games and at least half their away games on way to playoffs

By Joel Slaughter  
Of The Commuter

Zac, Zac, he's a basketball maniac.

Zac Metzker, a sophomore communications major, enters his second season as a 6'2" shooting guard for LB with hopes for establishing a winning team.

Metzker got a late start on his basketball career, playing organized basketball in seventh grade.

However, with the support of his brother, his Dad and his high school coach at Lebanon, Mark Tichenor, Metzker has achieved success in the college ranks.

Linn-Benton coach Randy Falk also has contributed to Metzker's success.

"He's been a great coach," Metzker said. "He understands the game really well. He's built up my confidence a lot too."

"He tells me that I'm a great shooter and to shoot whenever I have an open shot," Metzker said. "He's just taken my confidence to another level."

**"I also want to be the best 3-point shooter (percentage) in the whole NWAACC."**

Last season Metzker averaged 19 points, three rebounds, three assists and three steals per game. He also shot 40 percent from the 3-point line. However, while Metzker was racking up the points, victories were not as plentiful.

"I scored a lot last year, but we didn't have a

**"One of my main individual goals is to play for God. I've been given this talent to play basketball, so I want to use it for Him."**



Zac Metzker

winning season," Metzker said. "Stats don't really mean much to me, just as long as we win. I just want to win and play as a team."

Emphasizing a team focus, Metzker outlined several of the Roadrunners' goals this season: winning all of their home games and at least half of their road games; defeating all teams with .500 records and below, making the playoffs and "idealistically to win the whole thing."

Aside from the team goals however, Metzker also has set one personal goal and one individual goal.

"One of my main individual goals is to play for God," Metzker stated, displaying his shaved head and cross-shaped patch of hair on the back of his head. "I've been given this talent to play basketball, so I want to use it for Him."

"I also want to be the best 3-point shooter (percentage) in the whole NWAACC," Metzker said.

Falk spoke highly of Metzker, both his presence on and off the basketball court.

"The strength of Zac Metzker has nothing to do with his basketball ability," he said. "It has everything to do with the kind of man he's growing to be. He's a quality guy, demonstrates a tremendous amount of character for a guy his age, and that carries over to the court. I just have that feeling that

he's going to be successful at whatever he does."

"There aren't any real weaknesses," Falk said. "He grows to be better everyday."

However, Metzker thinks he could use improvement in two areas of his game.

"I need to get physically stronger," Metzker said. "I also want to be a little bit better dribbler. It's fine, but I want to be able to have a point guard's dribbling ability."

Needless to say, Metzker has respect for more than just the dribbling talents of point guard K.C. Callero, who dishes out the ball to the high scorer.

"K.C.'s a great point guard," Metzker complimented. "He finds you when you're open and he's a great passer. He sees the court really well."

Despite his individual ability, Metzker pointed out that the team as a whole deserves the credit.

"We have 11 players on our squad and all 11 of them could start," Metzker said. "So, we've got a good, intense atmosphere. It's a lot different than last year when they just keyed on me or Eric (Price). This year it just looks a lot more positive."

Falk echoed Metzker's team-oriented perspective.

"This is growing to be, in every sense of the word, a team," Falk said. "We have, in my mind, eleven different guys who could start. We have a lot of scorers on our team this year and all of them have done a really good job of sharing the wealth. And certainly all of them have a quality ability about them. They're all very supportive of each other."

Reflecting on the team goals, Metzker tapped winning at home as most important, primarily to stir up excitement about the Roadrunners.

"If we start winning and people hear about it, we're going to draw the crowd. It's always great to play in front of a crowd."