

Piecing Life Together
Marjorie McDonald's 30 years
of collage creation pay off

Art Inspired
Instructor Judy Rogers dances
to the tune of emotions

Words of Wisdom
Local writing gurus share secrets
to prosperous scribbling

THE COMMUTER

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Wednesday, April 21 1993

'Roads to Opportunity' visits LBCC

By Jack Josewski
Of The Commuter

The "road to opportunity" wound through the Linn-Benton campus this week with the arrival by helicopter of the Oregon community college flag.

The celebratory flag came to LB from the campus of Lane Community College in Eugene and was then driven to the Oregon Coast Community College at Newport to be passed on by student representatives. Its travels through the state are intended to commemorate National Community College Month, for which Oregon has adapted the theme "Roads to Opportunity."

The ceremonial flag will visit every community college campus in the state. It will then be given to Gov. Barbara Roberts, on April 28, at a rally kicking off the national convention of community college educators in Portland.

The delegation from Lane was met by ASLBCC student representatives in the southeast parking lot. President Jon Carnahan and other college officials were on hand for the arrival of the flag and a contingent of pre-schoolers presented flowers to the arriving delegation.

"It's like this is yet another stepping stone."

The flag shows a map of Oregon with the community colleges marked, and the theme of the celebration.

Ribbons in the school colors are being tied on as it passes through each campus, where individual ceremonies marking the passing of the flag are scheduled.

The unusual methods of moving the flag, along its Oregon trail will include raft, helicopter, ski, recreational vehicle, hot-air balloon, foot and bicycle. The Linn-Benton leg was driven in a van festooned with balloons.

(Turn to 'flag' on pg. 5)



LCC student body President John Mitchell (top) arrives on campus via helicopter, and is presented with flowers by Palsley Vosberg (above). At right, Elizabeth Gunderson accepts a \$100 scholarship.



Photos by Linda L. Wallace

No classes on Thursday!

Students get the day off Thursday, April 22, although faculty and staff aren't so lucky.

All day and evening classes have been canceled so faculty can attend inservice activities.

Mike Fitzgerald, a consultant to business, industry and education on leadership and economic development issues, will speak at 9:30 a.m. in Takena Theater on "Education for the 21st Century and Creating a Customer Focused Culture."

Even though classes are cancelled, the college will be open to the public Thursday, and each department is expected to have staff available to answer phones and direct walk-in customers.

Marital rape focus of human dignity panel

By Nikki Degerstrom
Of The Commuter

In most places in the United States, a man can legally rape his wife. Until only a decade ago, almost every state described rape as a man having "sexual intercourse with a female, not his wife, by force and against her will," Laura X of the National Clearinghouse on Marital Rape told a seminar Friday as part of Human Dignity Month at LBCC.

Among the panelists at Friday's seminar was Peter Sandrock, Benton County District Attorney and Gina Vee, LBCC psychology instructor. Sandrock said that since Oregon's new rape law was written to include spousal rape 18 years ago, only about a half dozen such cases have been reported. These cases not only included rape, but bludgeoning, knifing and other violent acts.

A 1981 video shown at the seminar explained why the statistics on marital rape at that time were very low. These statistics originated from polls based on the court records of the states that had revised rape laws. Now it is said that 6,000 women every year are raped by their husbands.

Is this a realistic picture?

The book "License to Rape: Sexual Abuse of Wives,"

published in 1985, it suggested that the fact that marital rape is almost invisible in our society is the product of age-old societal views—what is "real" rape and what is not. For most people, "forced marital sex... conjures up an unpleasant, but not particularly serious, marital squabble."

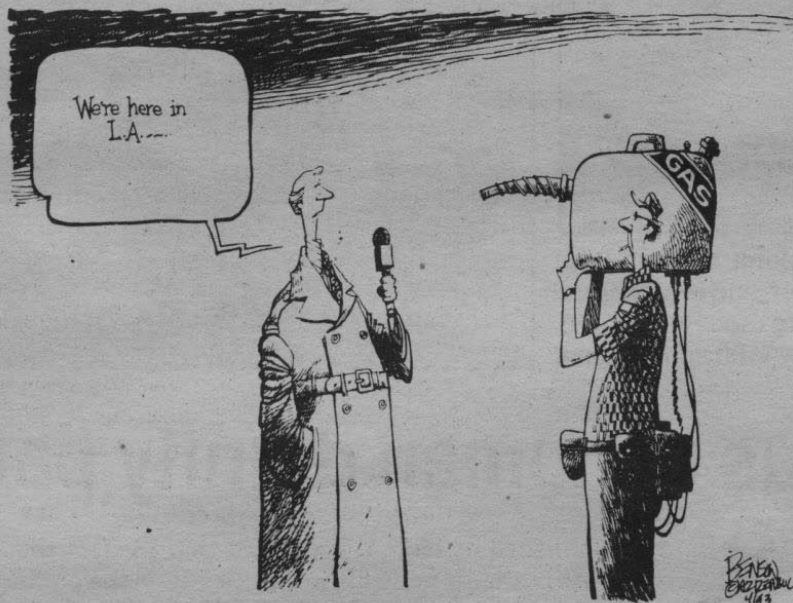
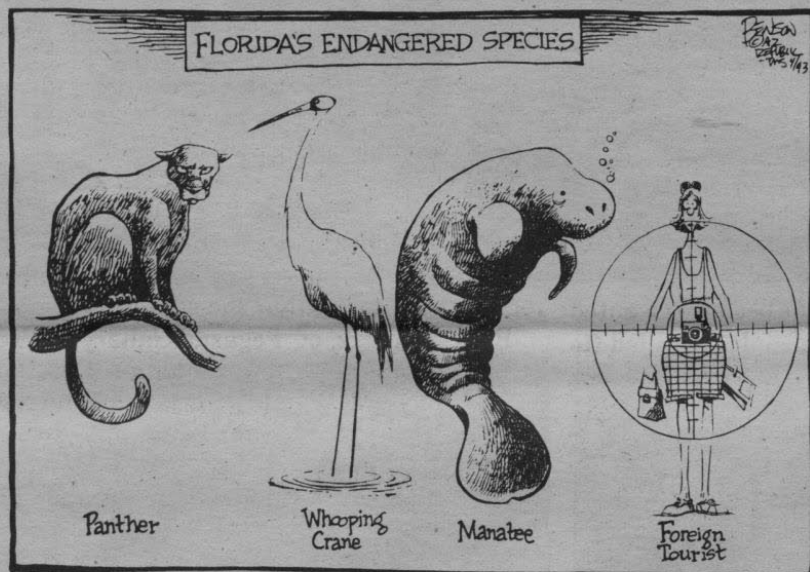
The United States has a rape rate 10 to 30 times higher than Western European countries, which is thought to be the result of a culture that tolerates and even encourages rape. Surveys taken of male college students show that a large number of them admit that they would commit a rape if they thought they could get away with it.

It is believed that rape-prone men believe that women like to be strong-armed into having sex and that women who act in sexually flirtatious ways deserve to be raped. These behaviors are thought to stem from their association with other men, particularly in adolescence, as they talk about women, sex and pornography.

"License to Rape" suggested that in order to end marital rape, as well as other types of rape, there will have to be an end to the oppression of women.

More information on marital rape is available locally from the Center Against Rape and Domestic Violence at 754-0110 or 451-3318.

opinion forum



Welfare is a bad bet

mike royko

Douglas Dobmeyer is a sensitive, compassionate man. That's why he devotes himself to the cause of the downtrodden by being executive director of the Public Welfare Coalition.

Recently, his sensitivity was offended when he looked through a train window as it passed through Joliet, Ill. He saw the parking lot of a riverboat casino, and it was filled with cars.

The sight prompted him to write to this newspaper: "I suppose the (casino) owners were ecstatic, but what about the rest of us? There is something perverse about people crowding a riverboat to gamble in the morning when they could be doing something more productive with their money and time.

"Is that a moral judgment? Yes, it is. Riverboats and casinos are an extension of the hedonistic lifestyle that pits the well-to-do against the poor. The money that people are throwing into the pockets of the gambling interests could be better spent on economic-development projects that produce real jobs and services for people in need of jobs."

He has a point. There are better uses for money than playing blackjack or shoving quarters into a slot machine.

But the same can be said about going to Wrigley Field, Comiskey Park, the racetracks and bingo parlors and playing the lottery. Or dropping into a tavern after work for a couple of beers and some smart talk.

Actually, I could probably fill this entire page and the next with ways that people spend money that could be put to a more socially useful purpose. But I'm not as sensitive as Dobmeyer. So my reaction to that crowded casino parking lot would be: "Hey, it's your money."

I would assume that the casino patrons — and those at a baseball game or the racetrack or a rock concert — worked for their money. So who am I to tell them how to spend it? And they might say: "Who is this guy Dobmeyer to tell me what to do with my own money?"

If so, they would have a point. If a person works for his money, pays his taxes, supports his dependents, and wants to drop a few spare dollars at the blackjack table or in some other "hedonistic" manner, where does Dobmeyer get off hitting them with moral judgments?

Also, people who go to a casino do help create jobs. The casino hires people. These casino employees pay taxes and spend money on groceries, clothing, housing, which in turn helps create or sustain jobs for people in those industries. And some of the casino receipts go to state and local governments, which help the community pay its bills for other needs that create jobs. But that's not the point. If people want to spend their money on blackjack or a \$100 dinner in a French restaurant, that's their money and their concern, not Dobmeyer's.

A few days ago, there was a story in the Chicago Tribune about the sad plight of a welfare mother.

Her apartment had burned. So she and her children were homeless and living in a motel until charitable agencies could find another apartment. The story clearly was intended to evoke sympathy for the woman, but I suspect it had the opposite effect. That's because the unmarried woman was only 27 years old but already had nine children.

Sure enough, I received several calls and notes about the woman. One woman said: "If I had nine cats, people would think I was a crazy old lady. She has nine kids, and we have to support them."

Some of the callers suggested that the woman had those kids so she could get rich off welfare. They're mistaken. The most the woman can receive is \$669 in welfare payments, \$833 in food stamps, and an extra \$40 for having infants. That's \$1,542 a month.

Does anybody want to raise nine kids — rent and 27 meals a day — on about \$385 a week?

I doubt it. But does this woman's struggle and problems mean that casino patrons are engaging in something perverse, as Dobmeyer put it?

Most of them would respond: "Who told her to have them? Didn't she know how much it costs to raise nine kids? And where is the hyperactive father, and why isn't he helping support them?"

Dobmeyer would consider those questions insensitive, ignorant and cruel. His organization is devoted to increasing welfare benefits, not discouraging unmarried teen-agers from becoming parents.

For example, he thinks it's a terrible idea to require welfare mothers to get their children inoculated against disease or see their payments suspended. Instead, he says, they should be encouraged with a cash bonus.

An interesting approach: Pay someone to accept free shots for the health of their children. How about another bonus for having the kid brush his teeth?

So is it really intrusive to raise questions about careless parenting? If Dobmeyer can rap casino patrons for gambling with money they have earned, why can't someone ask this mother of nine if she is trying to get in the "Guinness Book of World Records" on their money?

Instead of rapping casino patrons, Dobmeyer might try poking a few numbers into his pocket calculator.

If each of these nine kids has nine of their own, that's 81. And if they keep up the 9-to-1 pace, in a few generations they would go from 81 to 729 to 6,561 to 59,049. That's a lot of meals, shoes and classrooms. Let us hope for restraint.

So rather than worrying about some working stiff betting \$2 at a blackjack table, Dobmeyer might look at another problem. How much is nine times 59,049? I don't want to think about it.

local news

McDonald: Still creative after all these years

By Tony Lystra
Of The Commuter

Marjorie McDonald's apartment at Conifer Retirement Home isn't what you'd expect from a 95-year-old woman.

But then, McDonald isn't your typical 95-year-old. Situated in the corner next to the front door is a small oak table covered with scraps of rice paper, glue, dyes and matt-board. On her wall are five collages, which she displays proudly as a token of her devotion to art over the last 30 years.

She eyes the table and the collages proudly. A new piece rests on an easel.

"I call that one African Sunset," she beams with the excitement of a little girl. McDonald is a wonderfully animated and thoughtful speaker who chooses her words carefully and muses at the ceiling as she projects her tender voice.

The Greeks say that the eyes are the windows to the soul. If that's the case, McDonald's soul is warm and amorous. Her eyes are youthful and tell more about her than the wrinkles on her face. She held my hand for the duration of our interview.

McDonald's artwork is currently being shown in the display cases in the lobby of the College Center and Library on the LB campus through April 30. Another show, with over 100 of her pictures, is scheduled for April 25, at the Majestic Theater in Corvallis. There will be a reception and birthday celebration, and a chance to meet the artist from 2 p.m.-4 p.m.

Creating collages began as a sort of therapy for excruciating headaches which attacked her at the age of 50.

Then a teacher of 30 years, she said she taught classes daily, feeling as though there was a drill bit going through her head. "I think back and I think, 'my God, how did I do it?' I taught school every day that way."

She said that when doctors were unable to find the cause of the pain, she turned to art at the recommendation of an old friend.

McDonald, who turned 95 on April 17, moved to Portland in 1912 with five siblings.

"My father got a job out here as principle of a school in Portland," she said. "He bought a house across the street from a library because he wanted his children to read a lot. I think I read a book every day."

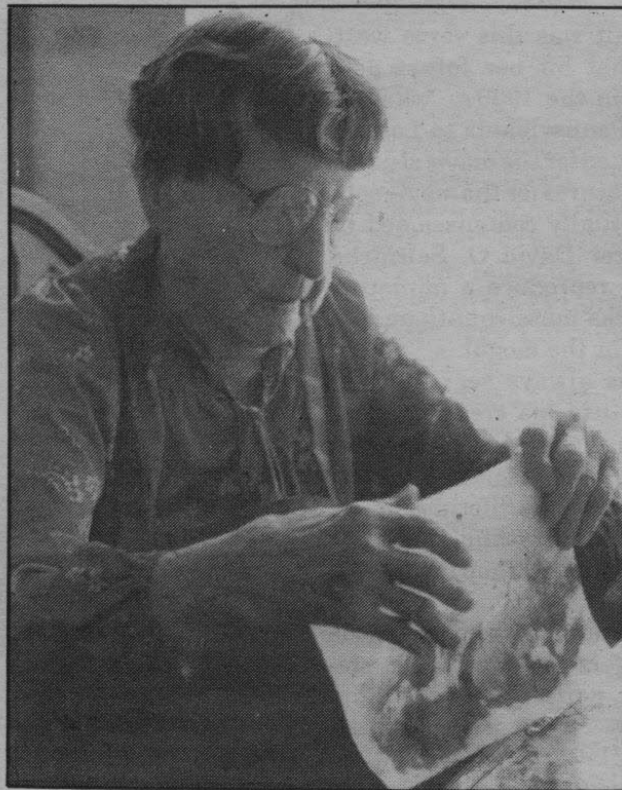
After studying at Reed College in Portland for a few years, she transferred to the University of Oregon, graduating in 1919.

During World War II, McDonald taught English to Russian sailors in Portland's ship yards. The Russians, she said, were getting most of their war supplies from Portland and had sent hundreds of Russian families to the Northwest to handle the equipment.

"Every one of these men and their wives had to learn English," she said. "The Russian government asked us to teach their people English. I was one of twelve or so teachers who taught them."

"I got so interested in the Russians—they are such interesting people—I decided to study their language." McDonald took Russian courses in Vermont, at The University of Washington and at U.C. Berkeley. She had planned to travel to Russia with her husband, a Canadian World War I veteran. But he died of a sudden heart attack at age 50 before they could go. McDonald shook her head "He'd never been sick a day in his life," she said.

In 1944 she became the first high school instructor of Russian—something she speaks of with pride.



Marjorie McDonald uses her own unique methods of dyeing rice-paper to create her collages.

She delightedly described how she had requested that the principle of Portland's Washington High school allow her to start a Russian class.

"I was so fascinated by the language at the time, I wanted to teach it. It's a beautiful language, but it's very difficult."

In the 1950s McDonald studied at England's University of London. Her fascination with the Russian culture still kindled, she applied to the Russian embassy several times before they allowed her to travel alone in the country.

"I told them I wanted to go alone because I wanted to improve my Russian—most people travelled (to the country) in groups back then." McDonald speaks fondly of the three trips she took to Russia in 1959, 1960 and 1961.

"I went to one of their Fourth of July celebrations and spoke with Mrs. Kruschev and stood as close to Kruschev as I am to you," she said. "I wanted to talk to him but I didn't because I was afraid he would address me in Russian and I wouldn't be able to speak to him properly."

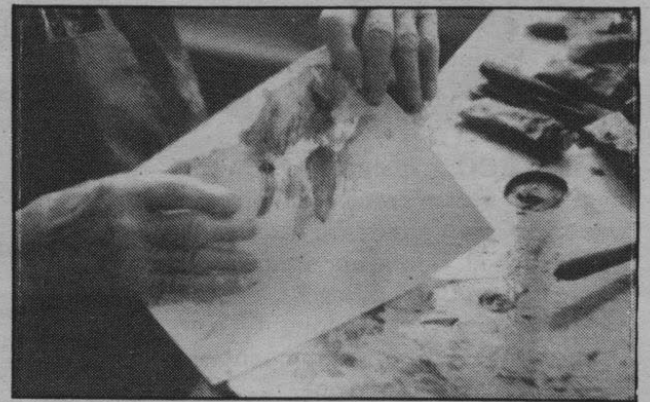
When she began creating collages in 1970, she realized that brushing shoulders with the Russian culture had profoundly affected her world view. She pointed to the first collage she ever created—a medley of gold, rust, orange, and brown tones. Filling an oak frame are roughly a half dozen women hunched over in a field. "I saw that scene many times in Russia," she said.

McDonald described the small collage as her favorite. She likens the piece to the works of Rembrandt and Van Gogh.

"It is similar to the work of the great artists of Europe 200 years ago. I don't know how I did it. I had no idea what I was doing," she said. "It's my favorite, I think it's my best one."

McDonald uses the same process to create her collages today that she used to create the Russian field workers in the early '70s. An art instructor had introduced her to collage using tissue paper, but McDonald didn't like the medium. She found that the tissue paper tore too easily and disintegrated when she coated it with glue.

So she created her own method, using rice paper,



Photos by Joan Murdock

paint, and turpentine. "I don't know anyone that does it the way I do," McDonald said smugly.

She described how she sinks into an illusory, whimsical state of mind when she sits down and begins playing with the rice paper. She doesn't like to make too many conscious decisions when she works. She'd rather apply the paper haphazardly and see where the process takes her.

"I'll sometimes choose whether I want to use warm or cool colors, but that's really the only decision I make," she said. "Very often I have no idea what the subject of the picture will be."

In the 1970s McDonald was selling her work for \$70. Two months ago, Stevenson's Gallery in Corvallis sold one of her pieces for \$700.

In the fall, Franz Brown, a prominent art critic, plans to publish a biography and showcase of her work in a popular art magazine.

In the midst of all this sudden popularity and recognition for her love of art, McDonald remains passive, humble and astonished.

"I have never had a great amount of confidence in myself. People write to me and tell me how remarkable my pictures are and I am so pleased that they enjoy them, but I am so surprised that they regard them so highly," she said.

Bill Shumway, of Pegasus Gallery in Corvallis, recently spoke with a Washington D.C. museum curator about McDonald's work. When he returned, he told McDonald that the curator thought her work was better than any of the art in D.C. and recommended that the museum purchase some of her collages.

"I told him, 'Bill, you're crazy.'" She giggled and stared up at the ceiling. "I told him he was a dreamer—crazy, crazy Bill."

About six months ago, McDonald said she woke up and the ferocious headaches that had plagued her for half of her life were gone.

"Thank God I don't have those headaches any more," she said. "I'm a happy and contented person now. But before they went away, I was very depressed. I've had a lonely life—especially after my husband died when I was 45. To have the last years of my life free of pain—that's something I never thought would happen."

Now art is more important to McDonald than ever. Being creative was something very new to her when she began exploring the art of collage. When she discovered that her subconscious was capable of projecting beautiful pieces of art onto paper through her fingers, it was like "entering a whole new world," she said.

"I think that someone who has something creative in his life has a wonderful thing going for him. I can't think of anything more exciting or fascinating. You will never be bored if you have creative talent. It will be something that interests you all the rest of your life," she said.

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, national or community matters.

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the
commuter

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Artist portrays loving memory of father

By Teri J. Velazquez
Of The Commuter

"There is a painting in every square inch of nature".

For LBCC Art instructor Judy Rogers, this bit of creative inspiration was one of many she heard throughout her childhood. Her father, renown artist-craftsman Champ Rogers, encouraged and supported his daughter's artistic interest, from the moment she picked up her first crayon.

"If you can once let your brush and palette dance to the tune of your emotions and feeling, you have done it," Champ wrote, "When you make the light fall softly and subtly over the mountains, you are saying, it's beautiful' in simple terms anyone can understand".

From her fathers' homespun philosophy to her own feelings on the creative process, the hereditary connection is clear.

"He encouraged me, but never pushed."

"Painting is almost like a prayer—like meditation. As you go through the process, you are feeling the wholeness that is there—in you, and in the subject you are painting," says Rogers. She has been sharing her ability to see and recreate the beauty in nature with the students at LB since 1977.

After graduating from the University of California at Santa Barbara with Bachelors and Masters degrees in painting and drawing, Rogers spent a few years teaching in New York and Pennsylvania before she decided to return to the West Coast.

Ironically, it was this same westward urge that hit her father as a young artist in the 1930's, when he moved from Pennsylvania to Los Angeles. He worked for the movie studios, building miniatures for the movie sets. He was eventually commissioned by movie producer David O. Selznick's employees to reproduce a miniature copy of Selznick's massive antique desk as a present for the mogul.

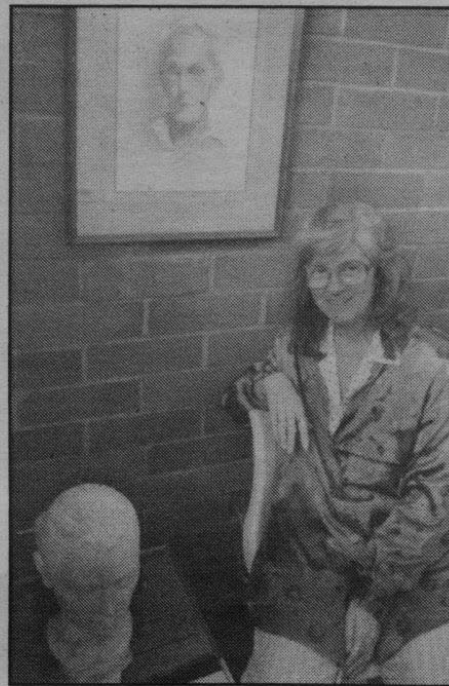
Rogers was always searching for new ways to use his creativity. His favorite sayings was, "Any bird with a broken wing." Rogers felt he could fix anything. During his lifetime he repaired and built everything from guns to violins in his small shop behind the family home.

Looking to move on from the movie business, Rogers took one of his creations—a tiny, perfectly-made miniature of a coat of armor, to the Los Angeles City Hall. He had heard they had a position for someone to make dioramas and miniatures of buildings for the city. When city officials saw the detail of the armor, the tiny nails and the working parts, Rogers got the job.

Champ disliked city life and moved his family to the small community of Fillmore, California. Exploring the surrounding gullies and mountains, Judy learned to paint and draw what she saw.

With her mother, she would comb the riverbeds and gullies, bringing home curving twists of driftwood and lumpy, bumpy roots to draw. She continues to use many of these models in class today.

When she was six, she painted a small picture of flowers. Thinking it "gaudy" (even at that age she had her eye for color), she nevertheless showed



Art Instructor Judy Rogers was influenced by her father, whose portrait hangs in her office.

it to her Dad. He raved about it, giving her the feeling that he "really liked my work."

"He encouraged me, but never pushed. He was never negative, but would offer possibilities as, 'Here's another way.'"

This is a technique Judy uses today with students in classes like Drawing, Watercolor Abstract and Design. Giving alternative ways to use the skills she teaches, she steers her students toward nature's colors and shapes when they design their work.

As a young artist, Judy received encouragement from many people in town, as her paintings of landscapes and familiar surroundings were purchased by the townspeople of Fillmore.

Feeling that she had exhausted ev-

ery possible angle of the mountains and scenes she had painted so often, she informed Champ that she needed new scenery to paint. That was when he told her to really look "for the beauty". The "square inch of nature" was one of his responses to her complaint.

"Being an artist is not a profession I chose," Judy says. it is who and what I am. When I paint, it's a way of communicating with the beauty all around me. If I can paint it, it becomes a part of me".

Champ believed all the theories about an artist needing the right paints and supplies were nonsense.

"If the art is in you— it will come out. You will take a stick and draw in the dirt if you have no other way to express it, but it will come out".

Champ died in the summer of 1981, at the age of 74.

One of Judy's keepsakes is a letter her father wrote to her on November 10, 1965, when she was a Graduate student, going through a very discouraging time. She had expressed to him her disillusionment with the version of creativity she was being forced through at school. He wrote her a five page letter of inspiration. Following is the post script:

"I looked at a grain of wheat, only a square inch and what do you think I saw? The fields of wheat, the stalk, bugs, snakes, the farmer, the harvesting equipment, the mill, then on to General Mills, the advertising, the stock reports and finally, my bowl of Shredded Wheat.

I could have seen much more if I had taken time to really look.

Love,
Daddy."

Willamette Industries gives Foundation \$10,000

Willamette Industries has donated \$10,000 to the Linn Benton Community College Foundation.

The donation is the first of what the foundation calls a "major gifts drive," aimed at helping LB students become more competitive in the job market.

LBCC Foundation President Doug Sweetland said that he is "extremely pleased to see the gift come forward. It demonstrates recognition and shared faith in the college and provides means to assist students and programs."

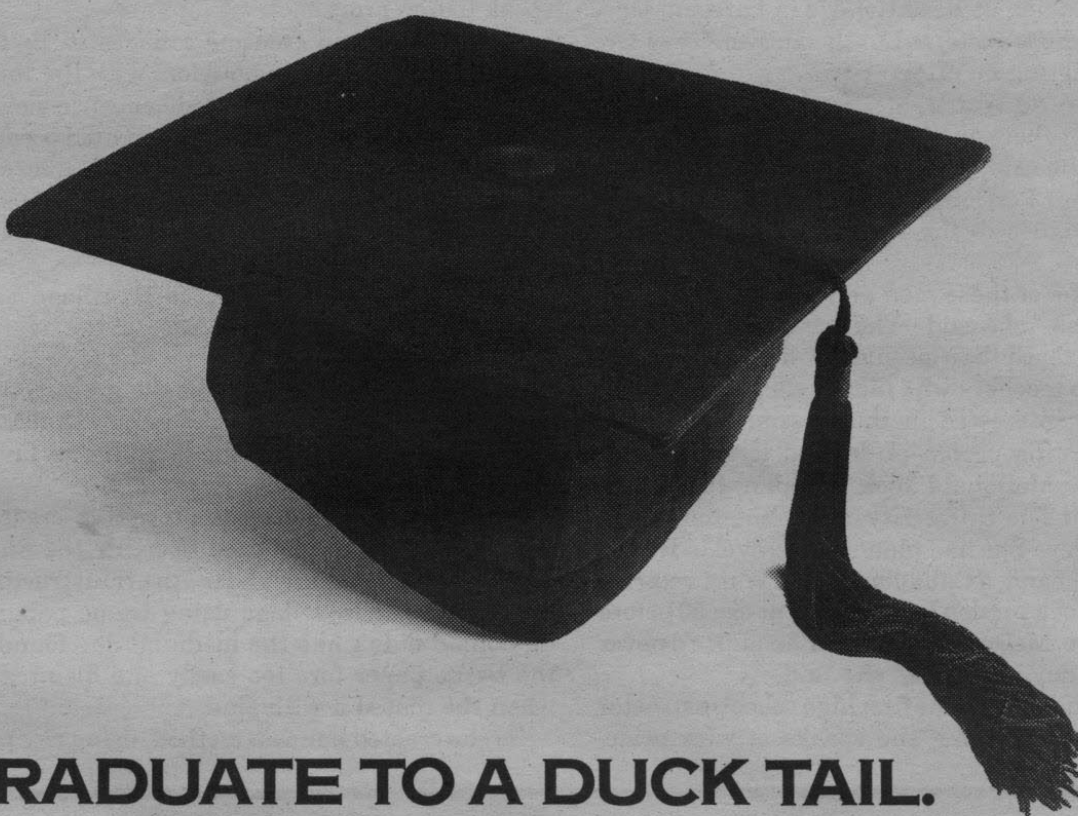
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campus news

Valley Writers Series highlights Corvallis author

By Trista Bush
Of The Commuter

Corvallis writer Linda Crew is the featured artist in the third reading in the Valley Writers Series. The April 21 presentation will be held in the Willamette Room, on the second floor of the College Center.

Crew will read excerpts from three of her works at 1 p.m. The first, "Ordinary Miracles", is an adult novel about a couple struggling with infertility. Released in February, the novel has been favorably reviewed by the Los Angeles Times, and was mentioned in a New York Times feature about novels with the same title.



Linda Crew

Crew will also be reading selections from "Children of the River," her 1989 children's book about the experiences of a Cambodian family adjusting to life in the United States.

Inspiration and factual background information for the story came from a family of Cambodian refugees employed

by the Crews on their small Corvallis farm. The book was awarded an International Reading Association Childrens Book Award.

Crew's third reading will be excerpts from "Nekomah Creek Christmas", a sequel to her earlier work, "Nekomah Creek". The story focuses on an unconventional family, in which the mother of a nine-year-old boy works out of the home and his father takes care of the family.

In the sequel, the boy gets involved in a school Christmas play and learns about different religions.

According to Crew, "Nekomah Creek Christmas" will be released in the fall of 1994. The Corvallis author has penned another childrens book, "Someday I'll Laugh About This", and is planning a children's historical novel. The author attributes her literary success to a simple formula—"read a lot, learn to type and keep writing through it all."

Crew will give a second reading on Thursday, April 22, at 7:30 p.m. at the Corvallis-Benton Library. The reading is free and open to the public.

The Valley Writers Series will feature Seattle-based author J.A. Jance May 7 and 8.

news briefs

Lecture on Native Americans

Travis Benoist is scheduled to speak today, April 21, from 11 a.m.-noon in the Alsea/Calapooia Room as part of Human Dignity Month. Titled "Balancing of the Red Road," Benoist will speak about the Native American relationships: Past and present.

Chemawa dance today

The Chemawa Dance Team performs Native American dances today, April 21, in the Commons from noon-1 p.m.

"Everybody's Business"

On April 23, from noon-2 p.m. in the Fireside Room, the program, "Everybody's Business: HIV/AIDS on Campuses," focuses on the unique setting and concerns of HIV and AIDS on community college campuses. A discussion will follow the presentation, which is sponsored by the American Red Cross and American Association of Community Colleges.

"Who Is Our Community?"

Monday, April 26, from noon-2 p.m. Ms. Ernestine Berkey, member of the United States Commission for Civil Rights, addresses racism and the responsibilities in our communities to ensure human dignity for all people. She also speaks about what each of us can do to make a difference in the world in which we live.

Origami presentation today

LBCC Japanese students will teach participants the traditional Origami art from noon-1 p.m. in the Alsea/Calapooia room on Tuesday, April 27.

Entrepreneur class

LBCC in conjunction with Community Services Consortium (CSC) is offering a Choices and Options program to help displaced timber workers enter into an entrepreneur training course that will lead to the development of their own small business, offered at the Lebanon Center. For more information, call 451-1014.

Shadowed

West Albany high school student Kerry Ravert (left) was the first visitor to the LB campus in the Phi Theta Kappa sponsored shadow program. Phi Theta Kappa member Renee Graves guided her through a day of attending classes at LB. The program invites students from local high schools to visit LB and attend classes with a student mentor. Ravert hopes to major in Marine Biology.

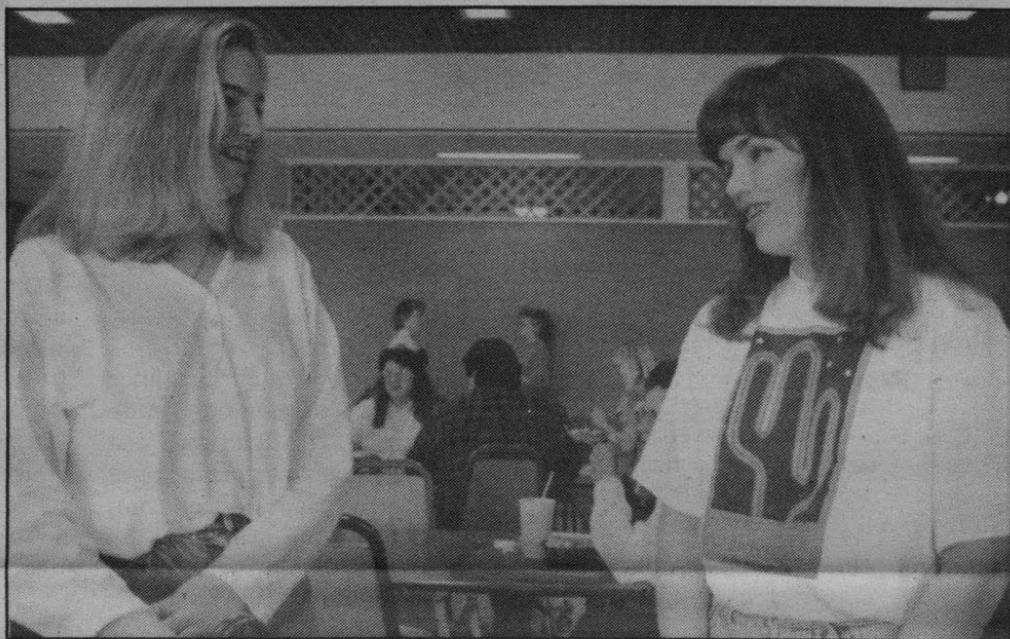


Photo by Linda L. Wallace

Flag brings celebration, scholarship to campus

The flag was brought to the campus by the president of the Associated Students of LCC, John Mitchell, who is physically challenged and uses a wheelchair. The helicopter was piloted by a student pilot from Lane's aviation program.

from pg. 1

Mitchell, a technical drafting major at Lane, described the flight as "awesome."

He praised the community colleges as the best way of getting where people want to go without having to pay the price of the state universities.

"I think to cut back on the community colleges would really be hurting Oregon educationally," said Mitchell. "I know a lot of the budget cuts are coming on really strong. It's sad that

they may cut what's good in order to fix what's wrong."

After the arrival of the flag came a short acceptance ceremony by college officials and student representatives in the LB courtyard. That was followed by the presentation of the "Roads Scholarship," and a hot dog sale sponsored by the Student Programming Board.

Oregon's community colleges have been staging promotions to raise a penny for every student enrolled to collect approximately \$3,000 for up to 21 scholarships of \$100-\$400. Students competed for the scholarships by submitting an essay describing how their community college has been the "Road to Opportunity" for them.

The \$100 scholarship at LB was presented to Elizabeth Gunderson on

the basis of her essay detailing her entry into the Turning Point Program, her recent divorce and raising her three sons.

"It's like this is yet another stepping stone," commented Gunderson who is a pre-vocational major. She hopes to continue her education at the Oregon Institute of Technology after LB.

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Financial Aid New Hours for Spring Term

To be able to process applications in a timely manner, the Financial Aid Office is reducing its student contact hours.

Effective April 19 through May 28, the Financial Aid Office will observe the following schedule:

Mondays- open all day to students 8 am - 5 pm
Tuesday through Friday - Open 11am - 5pm
and closed to foot and phone traffic from 8am - 11am

Please Note: The Financial Aid Office will be open from 8am - 5pm on May 17, 18 and 19 for Summer Term pre-registration.

Aid applications and other forms may be picked up and dropped off at the First Stop Entry Center, located on the first floor of Takena Hall, during the hours the Financial Aid Office is closed to student traffic.

arts & entertainment

Java Rama comedians offend, rant, rave and basically suck

By Tony Lystra
Of The Commuter

I've heard that shows at Java Rama can be pretty good. If that's the case, the Corvallis coffee house must have been in one hell of a slump when it presented its third "comedy night" on April 16.

Of course, they called it "comedy night."

We'll call it "three guys who stood on a stage and used a lot of four letter words and made fun of themselves because they weren't funny" night.

review

For the show's opener, The Commuter's very own Cory Frye went head to head with an incurably calm and cruelly silent crowd. He kicked off his act with a very ingenious routine.

Noticing the KBVR television cameras, which were taping the show for television broadcast, Freye spouted off a series of obscenities while tearing his clothes off. He tried to get the crowd to shout with him, but they must have come straight to the cafe from church. They weren't interested in swearing with him and they certainly weren't interested in making his job any easier.

Under his outer clothes he was wearing a different outfit. His intention was to pull off a nifty camera trick. KBVR planned to edit his obscenities off of the tape. When the folks at home saw the final cut, Frye would have disappeared and reappeared on a different part of the stage wearing different clothing. Unfortunately, the KBVR guys were the only ones who got the joke.

Sensing certain doom, he barked, "C'mon people work with me here! I'm scared s--tless up here. I wanna go home, put on some Bread and blow my . . . brains out!" The crowd stirred and grinned—kind of. They weren't about to let Frye off easily and he knew it.

He bailed before he crashed and burned.

The last two comedians of the show didn't fare much better. A leather-clad Chip Anderson modestly dug into his pocket as he confessed, "I've got a little poem I'd like to share with you. It's called 'I hate you now that you're gone.'"

While the crowd was preparing itself for a windy poem demonstrating why this guy would rather drive nails through his forehead than date his ex-

girlfriend, he shouted, "Biiiitch!"

"Thank you. That's my poem," he said.

If you didn't get it, that's all right. Most of the crowd didn't either.

He ended his act with a speil about inflatable sex sheep (old McDonald had a farm. . .and on this farm he had an inflatable sex sheep! E-Eye-E-Eye-O!)

I'd had enough. I was ready to walk out when Brinker Gildersleeve took the stage and began talking about how he and his high school tennis team had eaten sexually-molested donuts. He described how the team identified the donuts they had inhaled in a series of pornographic photos which some very sick pranksters had left at the scene of the crime. "My God! that's my fritter!" he shouted.

"Comedy night" at Java Rama ended with an improvisational set by local band Dead Pan Cool.

The highlight of the evening was Java Rama's new liquor license. Perhaps if the crowd would have drunk more beer, they would have had a better time. Unfortunately for me, I'm a minor.

classifieds

MISCELLANEOUS

Adoption: The only way to fulfill our dream of having a child is through adoption. We would provide a happy, secure, loving home for your baby. Attorney involved. Please call Maureen and Greg before 7:00 p.m. at 1-800-982-1520.

Free help choosing quality care; referrals to family child care, centers, after-school care and preschool programs; access to parent education and family resources. 967-6501.

Graduating Phi Theta Kappans. Order your gold tassels and stoles in bookstore now through May 14. New spring term members cannot order til 4-27.

College Inn is now accepting applications for spring term and /or 1993-94. A great place to live! Delicious food, networked rooms, reasonable rates, computer lab, universal gym, weekly housekeeping, cable TV, each room w/bath. Quiet! Upperclass students only. Convenient to campus, contemporary adult atmosphere. Apply at 155 NW Kings Blvd. Corvallis; call 737-4100 for more information. Free meal voucher upon completion of tour!

Volunteers wanted at the Center Against Rape and Domestic Violence. CARDV's spring training session begins May 1st For more information call 758-0219.

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.

HELP WANTED

Alaska Summer Employment - fisheries, Earn \$600+/week in canneries or \$400+/month on fishing boats. Free transportation! Room & Board! Over 8,000 opening. No experience Necessary. Male or Female. For employment program call 1-206-545-4155 ext. A6065.

International Employment - Make money teaching basic conversational English aboard. Japan and Taiwan. Make \$2,000-\$4,000+ per month. Many provide room & board + other benefits! No previous training or teaching certificate required. For International Employment, call the International Employment Group: (206) 632-1146 ext. j6065.

Cruise Ship Employment now hiring students. \$300/\$900 wkly. Summer/Full Time. Tour Guides, Gift Shop Sales, Deck Hands, Bartenders, Casino Dealers, Etc. World

travel - Caribbean, Alaska, Europe, Hawaii. No Experience Necessary. Call 1-602-680-0323 Ext. 23.

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Leathers-Spartan 2000 Red, White, & Black matching globes size 40, (new) Retail \$450.00+ Asking \$300.00.

4 16x6 8-hole chrome Modular wheels W/ lugnuts & Center Caps \$15.00 each.

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New Hoover Upright vac- \$40.00. 12 "L" shaped countertop - \$20.00 FREE 40,00 BTU Gas furnace. 26" RCA color TV \$20 745-5628.

WANTED

Editor for The Commuter

The Commuter is seeking an editor-in-chief for the 1993-94 year. Students with coursework or journalism experience preferred. The appointment carries a \$1350 annual position grant and provides valuable training and job experience. Appointment is made by the LBCC Publications Committee following interviews.

DEADLINE IS MAY 7

Applications available in The Commuter Office, CC210, or from advisor Rich Bergeman, F-108. For additional information call ext. 130, 373, 218.

coming attractions

Spring Performances

The LBCC Performing Arts Department is sponsoring two events this term--a readers' theatre performance in the Loft and a controversial drama on the Mainstage. "The Read and Feed Potluck," a women's performance of literature directed by Jane Donovan, is scheduled to be performed in the Loft Theater, T-205, on April 30 and May 1, 7 and 8 at 8 p.m., and on May 2 at 3 p.m. Admission is \$4.

"God's Country," a play about the politics of hate directed by George Lauris, will be performed on the Mainstage Theatre May 14, 15, 21 & 22 at 8 p.m. and May 23 at 3 p.m. Admission is \$6. For more information, call 928-2361, ext. 171.

Family Fun Raiser

The Department of Family Resources will host the eleventh annual "Family Fun Raiser" on Saturday, May 1 from 11:30 a.m. - 3 p.m. at LBCC's Benton Center, 630 N.W. 7th Street in

Corvallis. This annual affair is the main fund raiser for the Parent Education Scholarship Fund, established in 1977. The fund is used to pay partial tuition for some of the parents who would not be able to attend Parent Education classes without financial help. The activities being offered include fun for both parents and children, in addition to a door prize drawing and a silent auction of goods and services. For more information, call the Parent Education Program at 967-8835.

Albany Civic Theater

The Albany Civic Theater will present "Heaven Can Wait" at 8:15 p.m. on April 30, May 1, 7, 8, 13, 14 and 15 and a Sunday matinee at 2:30 p.m. on May 9. Tickets are \$6, \$5 for students and seniors. Tickets can be purchased two weeks before opening at Sid Stevens Jewelers in Albany, 967-8140, and Rice's Pharmacy in Corvallis, 752-7779.



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sports

Sports Shorts

4 on 4 volleyball

LBCC Student Programs, Intramural and Recreational Sports and No Dinx Volleyball Club have announced a 4-on-4 indoor volleyball double elimination tournament for Saturday, April 24 at 9 a.m. in the LB gym.

The first 16 teams to sign up will be admitted. All teams must be coed and have at least one Linn-Benton student among them. A \$20 entrance fee is due with the entry form. Prizes will be given to the top four teams and are a donation of No Dinx Volleyball Club. All games will be officiated by other participants.

See LB Student Programs for more information and an entry form.

Tennis tournaments

LBCC Intramural and Recreational Sports has announced a pair of tennis tournaments to take place at the LB courts with singles playing on Thursday, April 28 at 1 p.m. and doubles playing on Friday, April 29 at 2 p.m.

Matches will be shortened to a pro set (one 8-game set). There will be A, B, and C rankings for both mens and womens brackets. The double elimination tournaments are open to all staff, faculty and students. The draw will take place a half-hour prior to the tournament.

See LB Intramural and Recreational Sports for more information and an entry form.

LB drops league opener in wet 'n wild one

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

Linn-Benton surrendered only two runs on a double in the first inning, but the Roadrunners still dropped a 2-1 decision at Chemeketa in both teams' Northwest Athletic Association of Community Colleges Southern Division opener last Wednesday, April 14.

Rain cut the game to five innings. "We played in slick conditions from

the second inning," said Linn-Benton coach Greg Hawk. "It was a safety issue even in the third inning, but because we had had so many rainouts already, we played on.

"We had opportunities to win, but didn't get the clutch hits," Hawk said. "In the first inning, we had a hit; in the top of the fourth, we led off with a double, and in the fifth, they hit the leadoff man, and we were not able to

advance them."

LB pitcher Eric Schaffner went the distance, giving up five hits while striking out three and walking none.

Darin Piburn went 2 for 3 and Scott Anderson had a run-scoring double for the Roadrunners. Todd Morehead also doubled for the Roadrunners.

Linn-Benton, 0-1 in league and 4-4 overall, was to have traveled to Clackamas yesterday.

Radetich, Edgar second at meet

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

Scott Radetich and Nikki Edgar each took second to highlight both the mens and womens teams' fifth place finishes at the Mount Hood Relays on Saturday.

The LB men scored 42 points, while the LB women had 24 points.

Radetich was the runner-up in the high jump with a flop of six feet, four inches. Edgar long jumped 17 feet, three-quarters of an inch to earn her second place finish.

Taking third for the LB men were Matt Frketich in the pole vault at 14-6, Dean Barley in the discus at 136-1, Josh Bjornstedt in the javelin at 181-5 and Cliff Nimz in the 110 meter hurdles in 16.15 seconds.

Also for the Lady Roadrunners, Kay Magee was third in the long jump at 16-8 and the 4 by 100 relay squad of Edgar, Magee, Melanie Grant and Chelsea Gardner took third in 52.1.

"There were quite a few (teams) there," said LB coach Brad Carman.

LB travels to Vancouver on Saturday for a three-way meet with Clark and Mount Hood.

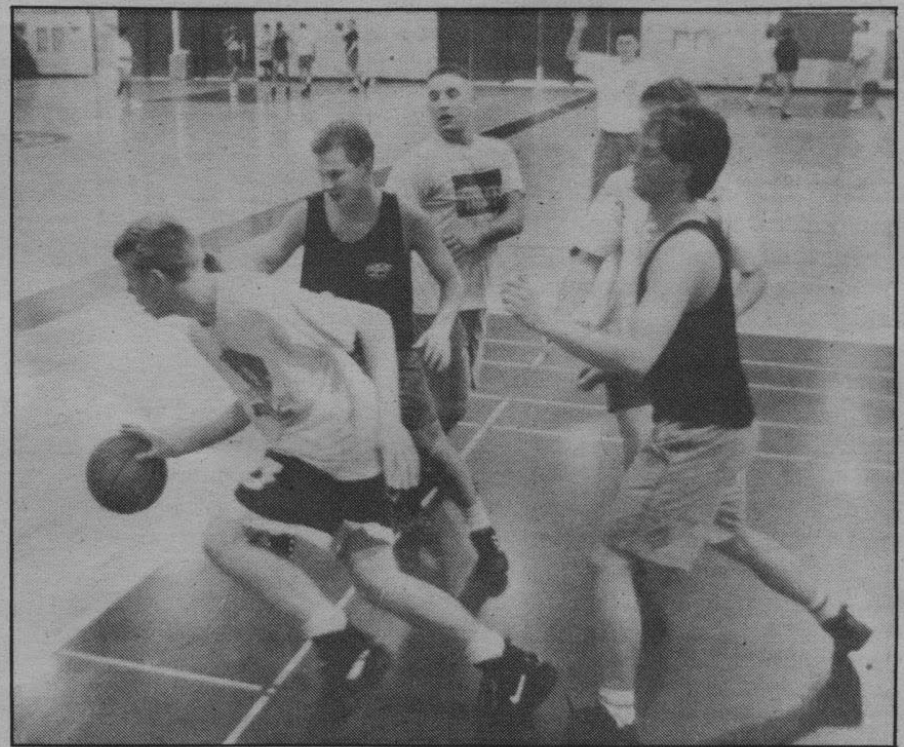


Photo by Steve Norris

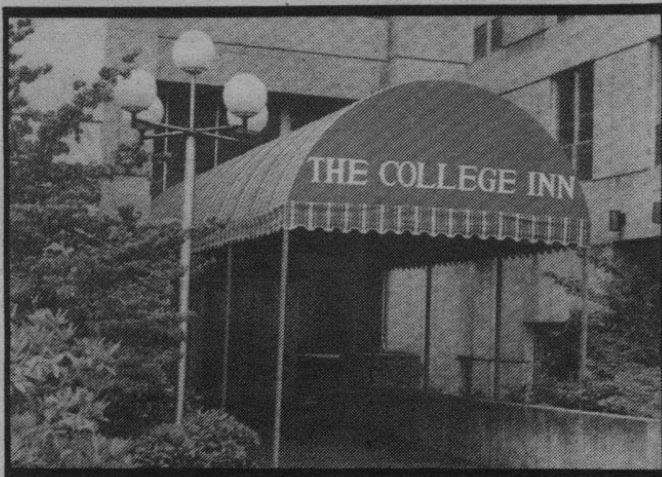
Saturday Basketball

Linn-Benton players battle in a game in the Linn-Benton Student Programs' 3-on-3 basketball league last Saturday. This was the second of three Saturdays for league competition. On the fourth Saturday, May 8, there will be a seeded championship for both advanced and intermediate teams of men and women.

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writer's block

Dost Thou sow a certain seed?

Dost thou sow a certain seed?
 I say, all be fair in the eyes of the sun.
 So to thee, be not held underground.
 All ye to spring forth, under that frozen blanket much to bound
 Awake! All to proclaim what winter would not lend—a new leaf?
 Aye and all be fair in the forest of the spring?

Whether bursting forth barring the rich lilac hue—
 or more so, her richly sweetened perfumed scent—
 Awe. . . To sweep thy sleepy nose, ready not to breath?
 As fine as fair, the tower to be: lilac over weed?
 Cost thou not see the mighty pine boasting above thee?
 Ah yes, all mighty and be'est fair, who may boast. . . .

to Spring herself? All self's assembling in alms—
 that go by no means, no more than to stand forth in spring.
 Each under the same warmth, and of the same divided air?
 All question of might is ceast, when. . . .
 The mighty pine boast among all the forest below?
 (and yet we, holding still in fear, not to laugh among us:

Question:) dost he not know of the answering to the mightier—
 Wind! And of wind, more of this: Darkened rain clouds to harken!
 Thunder and the Flood and the Tearing away of his claws that cling
 to earth? Aye and might i proclaim all faireth and Grand under sun!
 And ah yes, to whom might wind and flood answer to none? No,
 wind and flood may not proclaimeth all, for these rest

in the gentle bosom of a larger—Sea of Life!
 For when she is silent, their is no voice among the force,
 that this wind may proclaimeth above her!?
 Again i say, aye and might, why would thou choose to tower oh so High?
 To be left of no sweet scent lilac breaths before thee?
 or be it shut from the light of the Sun? or maybe more so. . .

To be struck by wind, so that they face fall and lye next to mine?
 And that this might, mightier than i, may be
 stilled in a h u r r y. . . thismadfury—in one swift
 shift of Tides? No and i say no again—
 All is mighty and fair, under this sun we see not?
 And to this one i vow, how mighty and fair all will see!

And so i say to this: Ode to thee, as i smile above me and then
 below me—a mad dancing fire. . . of single maple leaf does
 Glide. . . to lye beside me?! Oh and yes i do believe.
 So i, and if i, may ask: who wish to tower Above
 a smaller flower, so apt to reside by thee who wish to power?
 And so it is seen the mightiest of all to be—

Is by no means Above me, but around me—
 And still to this No mind may expand to Understand
 all this to be, to much would he hot breath in his trek to power.
 Yet all this to be of God who resideth in me—oh the air to breath,
 to never miss a heart beat he has given me the power to be free!
 so i shall say i will leave all of spring unto Him—
 For i now know, he has shown me:

for i am a beautiful weed who will always Arise
 at every spring, thanks to him!
 (all resideth fair in the forest around me!)

deciduous '93

If I had a High Powered Shotgun

If I had a high powered shotgun, I'd get on a boat,
 sail to Norway and blow holes in the sides of all their
 whaling vessels.

If I had a high powered shotgun, I'd go on down to
 South Africa and stick the barrel of that shotgun up
 all of the white people's noses until they abolished
 apartheid.

If I had a high powered shotgun, I'd jump on a
 Harley, strap that sucker to the handlebars and ride
 through Sweet Home, raisin' hell.

If I had a high powered shotgun, I'd sure have a lot
 of fun.

But I don't have a high powered shotgun,
 So I guess the world will have to be a screwed up
 place for a little longer.

Anonymous



Illustration by Mike Brendle

Once inside
 we'll find your mind
 packaged in foil
 and wrapped with twine
 spinning strands of rubber bands
 turn your wheels to foreign lands
 the journey inward
 the roughest ride
 to see yourself
 the times you cried

was the strangest dream
 I've ever had.

M. Brendle

Carcasses in the Sun

The poachers are at it once more
 murdering Rhinos by the score.
 They cut off their horns and sell them for a lot,
 leaving their bodies in the sun to rot.

The Eagle majestically soars above the earth,
 but he doesn't look so great lying tin the dirt.
 Killed for a few feathers, monetary gain,
 poachers have no feelings, they only inflict pain.

The sleek, graceful Zebra,
 shot for it's beautiful, striped hide, nothing left, but some bones
 all bleached and dried.

The Jaguar, Cheetah and Leopard,
 so beautiful, thier movements full of grace;
 they are all endangered needlessly by the human race.
 fur coats and fancies for the rich,
 I wish it was the poachers lying here dead in the ditch.

Sharon Nigh Adams