

Refined Expression
Instructor's guidance hones graphics student's talents

Sweat to Rust
Children seeking easier lives may end the family farm's legacy

Busy Week
Roadrunners cram 8 games into one week to make up rainouts

THE COMMUTER

A Student Publication

Volume 24 Number 24

Linn-Benton Community College, Albany, Oregon

Wednesday, May 12 1993

Bus cuts loom

By The Staff
Of The Commuter

Unless additional funding is found, beginning July 1, the Linn-Benton Loop Bus will start making two fewer runs to the campus. The two runs slated for elimination are at 6 a.m. and 1 p.m.

The transit authority is \$15,000 short of meeting its budget and one of the reasons is Oregon State University's lack of support for the loop. OSU has refused to contribute to the loop fund for the past two years, creating a deficit that will affect both LBCC and OSU.

ASLBCC council member Claudia Leavenworth has sent a letter asking for a meeting between the LBCC and OSU student councils to discuss the importance of continuing support, but has yet to receive a response.

According to a survey of 151 bus riders conducted last spring by Larry Schuetz's marketing class, 38 percent got on the Loop in Corvallis with LBCC as their destination.

LBCC's representative on the Linn-Benton Loop Commission, Facilities Director Dave Wienecke, has a theory on why OSU's support has dropped off.

"Part of it is simple ignorance of the amount of use by OSU students. I think it is a matter of them not understanding the larger ramifications of this."

The Linn-Benton Loop Commission is made up of representatives from Linn County, the City of Albany (including Albany Transit), the City of Corvallis (including Corvallis Transit), Benton County, Hewlett Packard, LBCC, the State Department of Transportation and OSU.

The cities of Albany and Corvallis each contribute \$10,000 annually, Benton County \$6000, Linn County \$5,000, and the state \$32,000.

LBCC has increased its contribution from \$5,000 in 1991 to \$10,000 in 1992.

OSU has not contributed anything since the fiscal year of 1991-92, when its contribution was \$3,875.

According to Mike Corso, the vice-chairman of the LB Loop Commission, OSU officials cited the Measure 5 cutbacks as the reason they have chosen not to contribute.

"I know the administration of LBCC has contacted the OSU administration and tried to get them to take a second look, but they were turned down."

Wienecke is sympathetic to both sides of the issue.

"The problem the commission faces is they just reworked the system schedule to optimize its benefits to the students," he explained. "There is no time they can remove a run without impacting someone—either students or another riding group."

He added that schedule changes create other problems.

"When you change the schedule, it becomes a vicious circle of loss. You begin to lose ridership because the people don't know the new schedule and that means lost revenue," he said. "Then they shuffle the schedule again to try and please more people and they lose more revenue."

Asked whether the commission has approached state legislators for help in increasing state funding, Wienecke indicated that the solution is not that simple.

"This is an unusual situation," he said. "There are many government agencies involved in the commission and I guess no one wants to rock the boat or offend anyone."

Leavenworth, Wienecke and Corso are hopeful that getting the word out will create enough interest that the planned cutback in the number of runs will be cancelled by the deadline.

But time is running out.

If money is not found by the end of June, Albany Transit will be forced to put the reduced schedule into effect for the fiscal year 1993-94, beginning July 1.

This will force many students to seek alternative ways of getting out to LB instead of taking the bus system.



Photo by Linda L. Wallace

Mother's Day Greenery

A proud purchaser displays her new hanging baskets at Friday's annual Mother's Day Plant Sale in the courtyard, sponsored by the Horticulture Club. The club grows plants in the greenhouse behind the Science Technology Building and sells them to raise funds for field trips and other activities.

Benton Center builds strong ceramics studio under Widmer

By Micky Shannon-Monroe
Of The Commuter

Soft music plays in the background and the slight smell of earth is in the air.

A group of students gather around a soft-spoken man as he explains the technique of compression, adding strength to the clay. The atmosphere is relaxed and pleasant. The students listen intently.

Jay Widmer is the ceramics instructor at the Benton Center in Corvallis and his classes offer more than just the latest methods in ceramics. They offer therapeutic qualities that allow a person to escape tension and stress.

The art of throwing a pot or a vase seems to have a calming effect on students. Perhaps it's the hypnotic quality of the spinning of the clay on the potters wheel, or the release of inner energy flowing into the clay. Whatever the reason, the ceramics classes at the center offer a unique atmosphere of relaxation. In fact, one of the courses offered is titled Ceramics Art Therapy. Ceramics courses for retired citizens are also popular at the center.

In 1975 Widmer was hired by LB to teach community education classes, mostly at the Benton Center. He later went on to teach ceramics both there and on the main campus in Albany. Widmer speaks fondly of the old studio

on the main campus, which was one of the first victims of the Measure 5 budget cuts two years ago.

The loss of the campus studio was a gain for the Benton Center, however. With the help of funds from pottery sales, fund raisers and raffles, the Benton Center ceramics lab has raised \$10,000.

This money, combined with the money obtained from the sale of used equipment from the old on campus studio, helped to fund the building of two new kilns. A small patio area and a large addition on the kiln area has also been added.

Turn to 'Ceramics' on pg. 4



Jay Widmer bends over a potter's wheel at the Benton Center studio.

Continuing students can register for summer beginning Monday

Fully-admitted LBCC students continuing from Spring Term may register for Summer Term May 17-19.

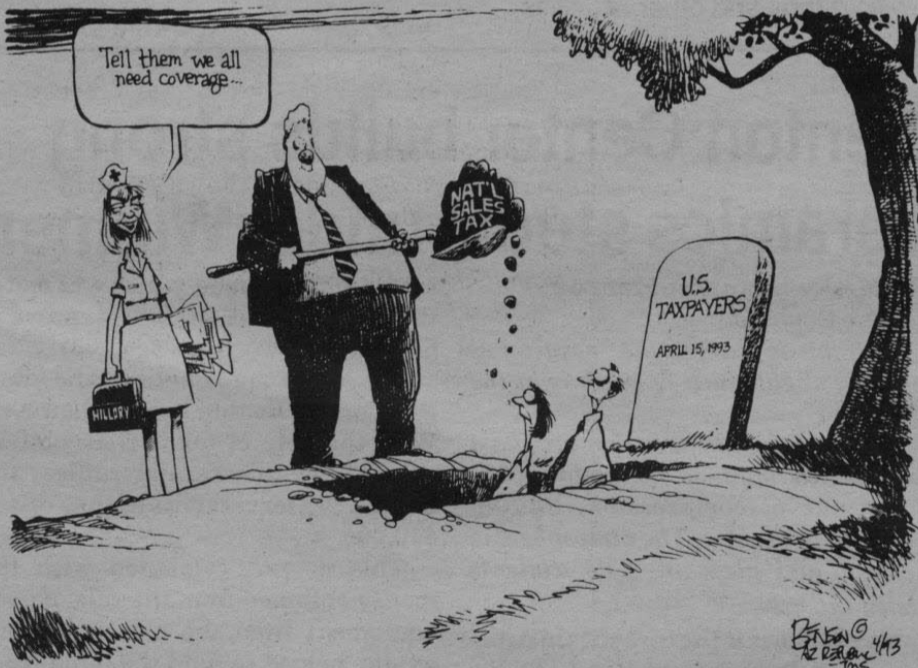
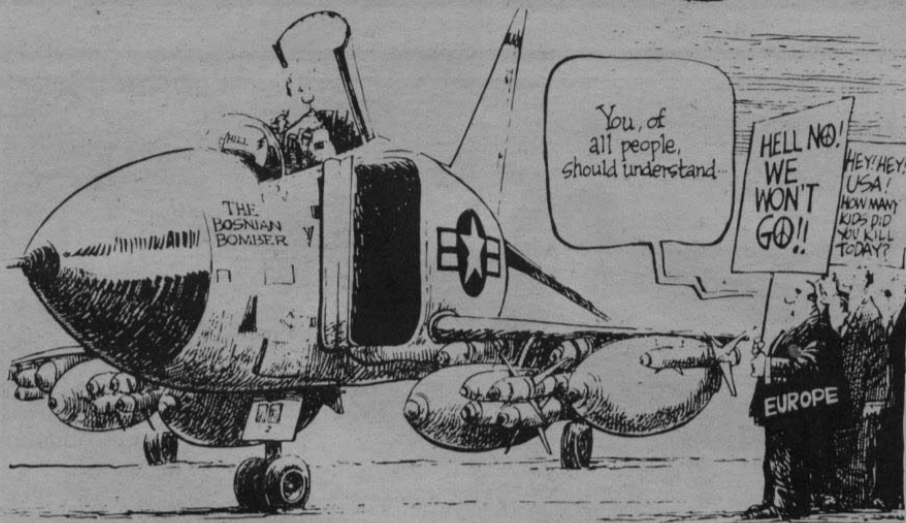
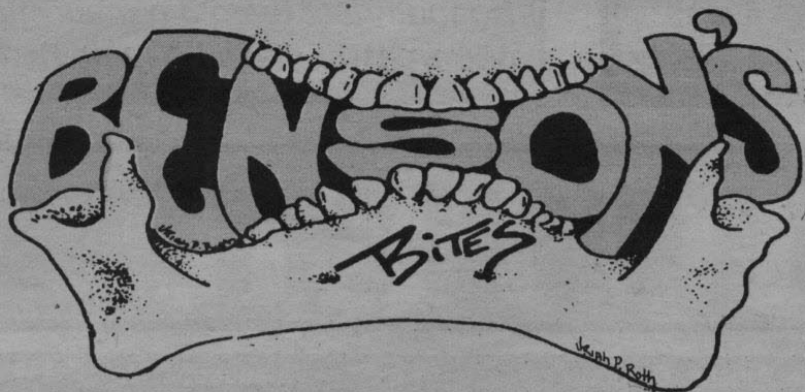
Registration hours will be 9 a.m. - 3 p.m., on Monday and Wednesday, and 9 a.m. - 7 p.m. on Tuesday.

No appointments are necessary.

The next chance for students to register for Summer Term, will be during break week, beginning June 14.

Summer classes begin June 21.

opinion forum



Who will miss me?

mike royko

I'm going on vacation. But to prevent this space from being contaminated by something significant or newsworthy, I'm leaving behind a short stack of gripes columns.

As you may recall, I put together some readers' gripes columns after my colleague Bob Greene did a series of heartwarming columns on what made people happy. I believe in journalistic balance. These snarling columns will appear until I return — or the readers storm my office.

Until then, let the venom flow: The hypocrisy of brewing companies touting responsible drinking; were it not for incurable sots like me, they would all go broke.

I hate it when the dental assistant breathes through her nose down my face.

Americans driving little, square, foreign cars with black tires. Americans have a birthright to have whitewall tires on their vehicles.

Anyone who shreds lettuce for sandwiches should be strung up by their genitals.

People who are apathetic or ignorant about politics, but whine and grouse about politicians and public policy. Never mind if you're left wing, right wing or somewhere in the vast middle; just get informed, get involved, and have some convictions. Otherwise, shut up!

People who write "Ha Ha" in letters. If it's not funny, I don't want to be told when to laugh.

Willard Scott. Who gives a crap what old coot turned 150 today. And then he always says how beautiful those shriveled women are. Give me a break.

Women appearing in public with wet-looking hair that smells dirty, like they showered it but didn't wash it and then didn't dry it.

Fat, sweaty, disgusting guys who parade around buck naked in the locker room at the Century Mall Health Club like they're at some nudist colony. Have some decency!

The obese brunette woman who usually boards the 7:32 train to Chicago from the western suburbs and usually takes the outbound 5:37 C&NW train — she is a disgusting pig who blows cigarette smoke in everybody's face, she is loud-mouthed, is a know-it-all, and has the most awful body odor.

Commuters who enter the commuter trains with a briefcase, newspapers under the arm, a book, and an open cup of steaming coffee and proceed to read the paper and terrorize all the other passengers with near misses by the sloshing coffee.

My most intense hatred is of GUM CHEWING. Chewers are the rudest people on Earth. Even without the popping and cracking, I can still hear the squishy sounds, and I am grossed out.

Stupid question polls: "Would you sleep with someone for a million dollars?" Why don't they ask their mothers that question?

I'm sick of people (including much of the media) who think all white males come from a long line of slaveholders, rich men, business leaders and politicians, all of whom make it a secondary occupation to abuse their wives and kids.

People who can't complete a sentence without, "You know." I come from Ashtabula, Ohio. I'm sick of everyone asking me: "Where the hell is Ashtabula?" (50 miles east of Cleveland.)

People who complain about the content of TV shows. Why in the world do they watch if they dislike it so much? I only watch old John Wayne movies.

Old people who expect a free ride because they haven't died yet. People who have never served in the military who see it as a veritable laboratory for social experiments (e.g. women in ground combat or openly gay people being allowed to enlist).

Explicit love scenes on TV. Revolting. Those jerks who shove their arms into the elevator just as the door is closing.

Every time I say I'm an English teacher, somebody says, "I guess I'll hafta watch my language, harharhar." They don't have any language worth watching but I'm so polite I don't tell them.

Women who wear huge shoulder pads. I'm convinced that the militancy of a feminist can be discerned by the width of her shoulder pads. Some are so ridiculous they look like they've just finished football practice. I'd like to spray-paint numbers on them.

Californians who introduce themselves as "third generation Californian" or "fourth generation Californian." I don't know whether to genuflect or puke!

In sports lingo, the phrase "class act." Golf ... can we please address the myth that this is a sport? These people are dressed in street clothes. They are never out of breath. Some of them are wearing saddle shoes. They have servants to carry their equipment.

When people say: "Oh, well, it was meant to be" after you and your boyfriend split up.

People who give parties and eat meals at taxpayers' expense claiming them as business meetings.

You probably do the same. People who make a hobby of breaking up and getting back together, ad nauseam.

Media who apparently think the average reader/watcher/listener really needs a weekly update on Donald/Ivana/Marla, Ted & Jane, Woody & Mia, royal families of Monaco and Great Britain, Salman Rushdie.

opinion forum

President praises Commuter

To the Editor:

I have noted with pleasure and pride the awards recently bestowed on The Commuter by the Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association. You, the entire newspaper staff, and your advisor have done an outstanding job in producing a college publication that reflects the quality of our journalism program, its students and their instructors. Congratulations for achieving the standard of excellence to which Linn-Benton Community College aspires.

Jon Carnahan
LBCC President

Commuter 'best college paper'

To the Editor:

I see that your paper won top honors for its circulation size—congratulations! I worked on the Oregon Daily Emerald at the UO for a while, I've seen a lot of college papers, good and bad. I have been telling people all year that The Commuter is the best college paper I see regularly. I'm glad to have my good taste confirmed.

Best wishes for the remainder of this year, and the years ahead.

Alan Contreras
Oregon Community College Association

Alumnus calls for action on bill

To The Editor:

Do You enjoy the feeling of the wind rushing through your hair while riding your bike? Well, in as little as two weeks, that feeling may be a thing of the past. The State of Oregon is trying to shove another government restriction down our throats. This time, in the form of Bill #1088, the mandatory bicycle helmet law.

This bill, sponsored by senator Ron Cease (Portland), does not differentiate for age or location. If passed, bicycle helmets will be required not only along Oregon highways, but also on quiet side streets, bike lanes and paths, and on campus. This new law will include a hefty fine of \$50. Do you have children who ride a bike? If so, be prepared to hand over \$50 every time your child under 18 is caught not wearing his/her helmet.

According to Senator Cease's office, an average of 250 people a year injured on bicycles in our state. This figure includes both adults and children, as well as head and non-head injuries. In a state of almost 3 million people, this is not a large amount.

If, like me, you are sick of the government trying to run every part of your life, let your opinion be known. Contact your district's Senator NOW and tell him/her to defeat this bill. (In two weeks, it may be too late!) Corvallis voters, call Senator Cliff Trow (378-8801). Albany voters, call Senator Mae Yih (378-8847). If you don't vote in these cities, and are unsure of whom to call, contact the election board in your home county and ask who your senator is.

If you have more questions on this bill, I received my information from the office of Senator Ron Cease, who is the sponsor. His number is 378-8073. The

governor also needs to be urged to veto this bill if it passes in the Oregon Senate. You can call Governor Roberts at 1-800-322-6345.

Let's not give the police another excuse to harass us. Your voice does count. Call now!

Susan Semenek
Alumnus

Former instructor states his case on dismissal from job

To My Former Students:

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of you who have worked with me over the past years either in the classroom or at the writing desk. I encourage your commitment to being successful in what you undertake and hope that our interaction was somehow important in the goals you set for your future.

Regrettably, I will no longer be a part of the faculty of LBCC because of a theatrically orchestrated accusation of sexual harassment designed to cover up the real purpose for dismissing me. In my opinion, an attempt has been made to defame my character and discredit my professionalism.

Initially, I was denied any classes to teach for spring term. Coincidentally, a number of newly hired (individuals) were added to the developmental studies and English departments prior to the end of fall term. I asked the same question of the president of LBCC, the associate dean of the developmental studies department, the dean of the humanities department, and the chairpersons of both the developmental studies and English departments. (Why were these individuals hired when I had taught these courses for four years?) After asking this question, my future with LBCC became history. I guess I asked the wrong question. However, the answers I got from these individuals were varied but consistent. The president of LBCC told me that I had no rights and that I should be looking for another job. The answers from the others ranged from telling me that things were just that way to threats of poor recommendations for future jobs if I said anything to anyone about what was happening to me.

One thing that appears obvious in all of this is the fact that because you (my students) are able to relate well to me on a personal level and are very successful in your studies, I became a threat to those who poorly relate to students and people. Unfortunately, jealousy, deceit, and vindictive reactions appear even in an environment that should be devoted to honesty, growth, knowledge, and sharing. The false accusation of sexual harassment was the most deceitful method of securing my dismissal.

I am discouraged about having to leave you. I have no control over the discriminatory treatment that I have endured. I have always had your best interests at heart in whatever I have done to assist you with your future goals. I was betrayed by a few individuals who had only their selfish or political interests at heart and knew nothing about our relationships. I encourage all of you to continue to do well and to question what is put before you always. I am thankful for all the good results that I have seen from your hard work and dedication. Good luck in all that you do and know that I am cheering your success.

Greg Buell

Keeping your focus gets hard as term winds down

I wasn't born blind, or addicted to crack, or with one kidney. I consider myself lucky in that respect.

I was, however, born with a chemical imbalance which makes it difficult to concentrate on any one subject for lengthy periods of time.

Combine that with four papers in one class that eventually lead up to a term paper on the same subject, involved midterms on 'extended metaphor' and a weekly column on some subject or other, and you can imagine what might result.

Do you think that Elizabeth 'Elsie' Borden, the Borden Dairy Spokescow, is related to Elizabeth 'Lizzie' Borden, charged with and found innocent in the murder of her parents?

And speaking of over-reported situations, how about the federal trial of Officers Koon et al? Okay, hands, everybody who thinks that this trial was a triumph of Justice, Order, the Common Man, our court system, etc. etc. etc? BZZT! Losers!

The Koon trial was not a trial—it was no more than a treaty badgered out between two armed camps, like the ceasefires in Bosnia-Herzegovina, coincidentally taking place in a courtroom instead of a shelled-out warehouse. Of course, essentially that's what any trial is in an adversarial court system like ours. It's just that this one was far more obvious.

I have a chemical imbalance which makes me think like Robin Williams in his standup routine. Actually, he has the same imbalance. Can you imagine how difficult it is to accomplish anything?

Speaking of over-reported and obsequious (look it up in a dictionary), hands, everybody who thinks Joey Buttafuoco is innocent. BZZT! Losers!

I don't think I even need to explain myself on this one. This guy is making his wife look like the runaway candidate for the Mrs. Gary Hart award for the 90s.

Remember that Negativland concert I went to recently? We scammed the Taco Bell by the Beltline for dinner, and went down to sit outside the WOW Hall to eat before the show. This young lady walks up to me and asks if I have any extra, mentioning that she hadn't eaten, um, all day. Now, the way she said 'all day' led me to believe that either it had been much longer than that, or she was really good at what she did and wanted me to think it was much longer than that.

Either way, I really did have more than I needed, and I always was a sucker for a pretty face, so we sat and shared a sloppy dinner. I just hope it didn't give her the Ring of Fire that it gave me. This started out to be something about philanthropy or organizations to care for the needy or something, but now I've forgotten what I was doing with it.

I have a chemical imbalance which forces me to think 60 or 70 thinks a minute, and at terminal velocity. Imagine how difficult it is for me to accomplish anything.

.....

A final note to Pvt. Cox: Thank you very much for writing! I'm glad you found one of my columns worth responding to. But I do have one point to clear up. I don't think the United States is an evil country. I took the position that the Branch Davidians thought it was, since it was against the servants of God.

Personally, I think that the United States is one of the best countries in this neighborhood. That's why I work my candy-eating college-going ass off to help it when I think it's going wrong.

letters

poet's corner chuck skinner

the commuter

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.

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Photo by Micky Shannon-Monroe

Students' art work lines ceramics studio shelves

Ceramics gives confidence

Shelves line the walls on three sides of a small classroom, and everywhere you look there is pottery. Vases of various sizes and shape, cups, bowls and statues gather on every flat surface. Some of these look very precise and professional, while others show signs of lessons yet learned. The variety of talent level reflects the diversity of students who take the classes.

Widmer speaks with pride about all of his students.

"Most of my day students are all first term," he notes. With a smile on his face he recalls how frustrated they all seemed just four weeks ago. As the course continues, confidence in their own ability grows. Their skills begin to take shape, like the fine projects they create.

"They hardly need me now," jokes Widmer. "They're all eager to try their new wings."

While working with the clay and wheel is fun, some of the students think the final finishing steps are just as exciting.

"The fun part to me is decorating the pots with glazes," Lola Ryland-Nelson, a day class student, comments.

As their experience builds confidence and self-assurance begin to make the students feel like artists. Before long, it's hard to distinguish between the advanced students and the ones without much experience. They are all working potters.

"Is this really a class? It seems to me you're all teachers," commented a visitor to the night class, which seems to have a different atmosphere from the day classes.

"We're all students teaching each other," agreed Dennis Stouts, the ceramics teacher at Corvallis High School. "Jay encourages us all to share our knowledge. The direction of the students emulates the teacher."

The ceramics department at the Benton Center offers a wide range of classes every term. Persons interested in enrolling in one of the courses should consult the current LB class schedule.

Graphic Arts Program in the business of creating artists who can work for a living

Renaissance men and women of LB use teamwork and dedication to create brilliant artwork and successful careers

By Trista Bush
Of The Commuter

Most people think being an artist is a talent you're born with. In reality, talented artists are made, not born, according to John Aikman, instructor in the Graphic Design Program.

The LBCC Graphic Design Program makes artists.

Aikman, who has been teaching at LB for 13 years estimates 40 to 70 students come into the program every year, but only 12 to 15 graduate.

"The misconception students have when they come into the program is that it's all about self-expression," says Aikman. "In reality it's a learned, practiced skill. The more you do it, the more you learn."

The skills students acquire throughout their school career culminate in portfolios, cataloging their talents.

Second-year students start their portfolios during the spring term before graduation. The portfolios are made up of pieces students have done not only in previous classes but also on their own time, such as corporate design logos, type design, illustrations and other work. Students must evaluate their designs, then improve on them.

"We want our students to have the ability to look at a design problem, think it through, and begin to solve it."

Kate Waters of Lyons, a second-year student in the Graphics Design Program, hopes to work as a freelance illustrator for children's books after graduation.

Her advice to new students is "be prepared to work really hard." She says she spends 15 to 20 hours a week working on her portfolio and feels she practically lives at the AHSS building.

Waters credits her success to art instructor Judy Rogers, who "taught me how to draw," but says she has benefited from all of her teachers.

By graduation, the finished pieces are gathered into the portfolios along with personal business cards, a resumé and stationery.

Aikman feels that the portfolios meet the students' primary business need—proof of their ability to work in the graphic art industry.

Aikman estimates about 40 percent of his graduates go on to a four-year-degree. The other 60 percent go into various industry jobs. Aikman's graduates work all over the country, in places such as Los Angeles, Seattle and Portland, Maine.

Diane Tarter, a graphics design instructor at Western Oregon State College and a graduate of LB, feels LB has a great program for graphics students

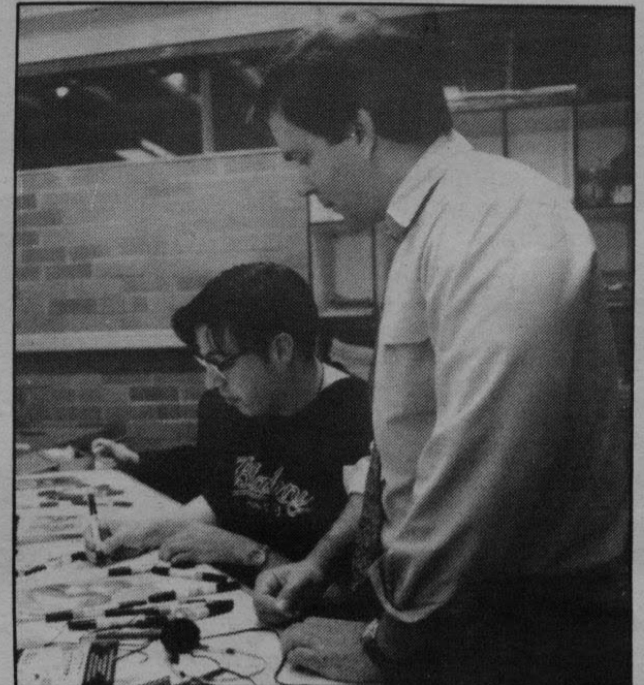


Photo by Trista Bush

Graphic design instructor John Aikman works with Michael Fairchild, one of the students in his Illustration III class. Fairchild is one of more than 30 design students who are exhibiting artworks in the AHSS Gallery through May 21.

"The misconception students have when they come into the program is that it's all about self-expression. In reality it's a learned, practiced skill. The more you do it, the more you learn."

and says the key to being successful is getting experience through internships.

"LB has good instructors who know how to help the students."

Aikman also feels all the instructors in the Fine and Applied Arts Department make the program successful. "All of the instructors know why they're here. We work as a team."

Aikman is looking forward to the installation of 16 new Macintosh stations for the 93-94 school year. Aikman says the computers are needed to help the students keep current with the design industry. The new computer lab will also include a projection screen and several scanners.

"The industry is changing—so we had to change with it."

An exhibit of work by this year's graduating graphic design class is featured in the Humanities Art Gallery in the AHSS Building through May 21.

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local news

Family farms slowly plowed under by drain of youth

By Sharon Nigh Adams
Of The Commuter

Is the family farm about to be cast aside like a rusty old plow with a broken shear?

The changing lifestyles of farm youth could make this a reality.

The settlers who swarmed to Oregon 150 years ago were looking for opportunities, fertile land and a better way of life. Their tradition of hard work, sweat and commitment helped mold Oregon into what it is today.

But many of the younger generation growing up on Oregon farms today do not view long hours of hard work and a small profit margin as the American dream.

The ever-soaring prices required for land, equipment, fuel, fertilizer and seed or stock—not to mention the ever-increasing taxes and government regulations—make farming a huge investment in money and time. Mother Nature also plays a big role in the success or failure of the farm each season. Storms, drought and insects can devastate an entire crop.

The sweaty, rumpled farmer walking home from his fields may soon just be a relic from another era.

Maxine Smith, secretary of the Lacombe Grange, says nine granges still exist in Linn County. Junior granges for youth flourished at one time, but now they number zero. The majority of grange members are over 60 years of age, Smith said.

Competition from large corporations has impacted the small family farm, too. Production costs are smaller for the giants; they have economic power when negotiating, so receive more favorable prices for their products.

LBCB agriculture instructor, Jim

Lucas said many of the small farmers have banded together and formed marketing pools to become more competitive. The small farmers do most of their own labor, work harder and therefore maintain a higher-quality product, he said. However, Lucas agreed that many of the young people do not want to do such hard work for such a small profit.

"Many family farms are not being passed on because the kids just are not interested in that lifestyle," commented Lucas.

Bruce Moos, animal tech instructor, said that LBCC's programs are still appealing to youthful students, especially the horse management programs. About two-thirds of the students go on to a four-year school and about one-third go back to the farm, Moos said.

Many of the small farmers have turned to specialization as a way to stay on their land. Raising unusual plants or animals such as pot-bellied pigs or llamas. They often have to develop a new market for their specialty products.

"Still", Moos said, "the handwriting is on the wall. The family farm is in jeopardy."

Josh Bjornstedt, an engineering student in his 2nd year at LBCC, was active in 4H for eight years. Now his focus has changed. "I don't know how bright the future is for farming," commented Bjornstedt, "most young people are looking for a higher standard of living."

Kathy Stoering is a 19-year-old Lebanon area resident who lives on her folk's small farm and enjoys raising different kinds of animals. Her baby pot-bellied pigs were an attraction at the Linn County Fair this last

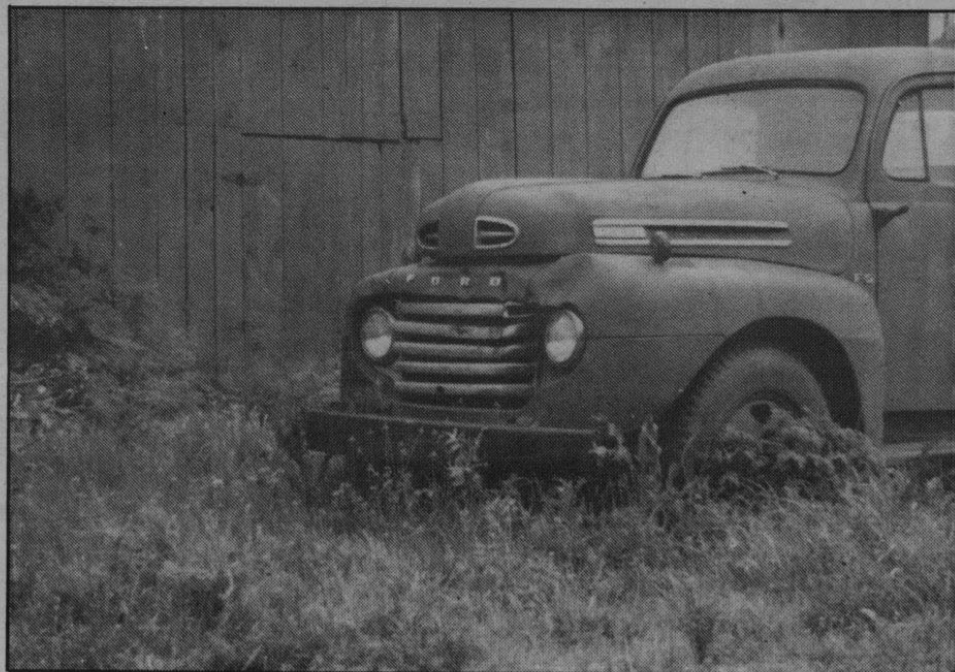


Photo by Linda L. Wallace

The days of the family farm are waning as children chose other professions.

fall. Stoering studied agriculture in high school and was president of the FFA in her senior year at LUHS.

Stoering agreed that most people who raise animals must have another source of income. She said she always wants to have lots of animals around as her parents have done. They have raised ferrets, pheasants and pygmy goats to name a few. Right now they also have mules and horses on their small farm.

In the April 1993 issue of "Successful Farming" magazine, Dr. Donald Jonovic gives advice in his column to a family that has farmed for 100 years on the family homestead. Their problem is typical: the parents are past retirement age and the children don't want to farm. The parents see the

farm as much more than just a way to make a living, it is their heritage. Jonovic wrote the following advice:

"Life is a river of endless change. Those who try to stand in the shifting riverbed are inevitably washed away by it.

"Maybe it is time for them to flow with the currents of life, to consider selling the farm and begin pursuing the security and comfort they now deserve and have certainly earned. Maybe some children shouldn't help their parents preserve the homestead. Maybe their dreams, launched from the platform their parents and grandparents built, must now focus elsewhere.

"Maybe, just maybe, the old homestead has done its job."

news briefs

Library Book Sale

The hours of operation for the Annual Library Book Sale are as follows: Wednesday, May 19, from 11:30-8 p.m.; Thursday, May 20, from 7:30 a.m.-8 p.m.; Friday, May 21, from 7:30 a.m.-4 p.m. All proceeds will be used to purchase library materials. Donations can be brought to the Library Reference Desk or contact Charlie Weyant at ext.116.

Latin dance

"Conjunto Alegre" a Latin dance band from Portland will be playing in the Commons Friday, May 14, from 8 p.m.-2 a.m. Refreshments will be available for purchase. Admission is \$3/person.

"Tickle Tune Typhoon"

A unique musical experience for all ages, this concert includes a colorful band and lively choreography. This evening concert begins at 7 p.m. on May 19 at Takena Theatre.

Mainstage Theatre

"God's Country" will be shown at Takena Theatre on May 14, 15, 21 & 22 at 8 p.m. A matinee will be held on May 23 at 3 p.m. Admission is \$6.

Workshop about diabetes

A free workshop on diabetes will be held 8 a.m.-3:30 p.m. Saturday, May 22, at LBCC. "Living Successful with Diabetes," features short educational sessions. You may register for the entire day's events or any of the sessions. A Products Fair will be held during morning workshop hours in the LBCC Cafeteria, College Center Building, where registration will be held 8:30 a.m.-9 a.m.

Judy Curtis, author of "Living With Diabetes Complications: A Survival Guide for Patients by a Patient," will give the keynote address, "Living Successfully With Diabetes," in F104 from 9 a.m.-10 a.m.

Ron George, a dietician at Salem Memorial Hospital, will present the

10:30 a.m.-11:30 a.m. session on "Diet and Diabetes: Better Eating for Better Health." A new feature at this year's workshop is a buffet lunch available for \$5. Reservations for the buffet must be made by May 14.

"Stress Management: Coping Strategies for a Healthy Lifestyle," by Dr. Marianne Straumford, an Albany psychiatrist, begins at 12:30 p.m. Beginning at 1:30 p.m. is "Diabetes in the Future: Medical Advances in the '90s," with Dr. Rhonda Simpson, an internist with the Samaritan Medical Group in Corvallis.

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May 17th.



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May 20th

arts & entertainment

When you're a long way from home, it's nice to revisit Frankie's Pleasure Dome

By Cory Frye
Of The Commuter

REDISCOVERING THE CLASSICS DEPT.: Three lads. A Mercedes. Two flags. 1984. Long way from home. Welcome to the Pleasure Dome. Plug in the time machine, hug those earphones and remember: the seventh grade. Mr. Doyle's science class. That girl. The beakers. How

review

you went home and cranked up Frankie Goes To Hollywood.

Does the name ring a bell with you survivors of the 1980s? Sure, it does. Where were you when you were commanded by frontman Holly Johnson to relax, don't do it, when you wanna—you know. Did you have one of those trendy T-shirts—the ones that read "Frankie Say," plastered across the chest in mammoth black? Were you a market casualty with the rest of your young, impressionable peers?

I was.

Not only did I have the T-shirt, the LP and the envy of all my avant garde friends, I even purchased a pair of \$8.50 Andre Gide socks from their temporary fan club—"feet first luxury coloured white one sock with frankie equation one sock with pleasure dome tag cotton oven three pairs," according to the trendy, grammatically-incorrect catalogue.

And then Frankie Goes to Hollywood disappeared without a trace. But Holly Johnson, Brian Nash and Peter Gill left behind their highly-underrated "Welcome to the Pleasure Dome"—one of the better albums to emerge from the techno-wonder of the 1980s, battered, beaten and alive.

What makes "Pleasure Dome" enjoyable is the fact that the single "Relax (Come Fighting)" is not surrounded on all sides by filler and

sandwiched near the top of the LP to satisfy the average teenage listener.

The album opens with "well..." consisting primarily of a cocky Johnson (Frankie to everyone else) proclaiming, "The world is my oyster" and cackling wildly over a background of jungle babble and synthesizers. "snatch of fury (Stay)" and "Welcome to the Pleasure Dome" lead in obvious tones and rhythm with swimming synth solos that mow a long, winding path right into "Relax," where the average listener is treated to a speedy rendition before getting kicked back into the strange mix that is Frankie. The band zips cleanly through a techno-future version of Edwin Starr's "War (...and Hide)," a tongue-in-cheek digital rendition complete with Ronald Reagan monologue (he was once the president, remember?) and grunts of Starr-like "Good God, y'all!"s.

Frankie covers three songs on "Pleasure Dome": Gerry and the Pacemakers' "Ferry 'Cross the Mersey" and the ever-classic '70s-radio staple, "Do You Know the Way to San José?" And have you ever heard anyone cover Bruce's "Born to Run" with a bunch of synthesizers and techno-rave?

Frankie Goes to Hollywood was one of those bands that only needed notoriety and exposure for a very short time before disappearing into obscurity and bowing out. They could never better this attempt—especially now, when the Pleasuredome would be covered in climbing moss and ivy, stranded by a time gone by. As Brian Nash put it so eloquently way back in 1984, "Something we've done will go down as an all-time classic. But if it all ends tomorrow, we've had a good ride."

classifieds

SCHOLARSHIPS

93-94 Scholarship—American Association of University Women Scholarship. Eligible students: a re-entry student + enrolled at least half-time. Award amount: \$600, (\$200/term for 3 terms). Deadline: May 18th, 1993. Applications are available in the Career Center.

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.

93-94 Linn County Medical Society Scholarship. Eligible students: Live in Linn County be accepted or currently enrolled in the nursing program. Application deadline, June 1, 1993. Applications are available in the Career Center in Takena Hall.

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 97330 or call 737-4100 for more information. Free meal voucher upon completion of tour.

Free to a good home. 9 month old AKC cocker spaniel. Full of spunk. Loves beer. Neutered. Call 753-0704 anytime.

There are still tables available for the first annual LBCC Graphic Arts Club Card & Comics Show. We are selling 6' tables for \$15. For table information call 967-6551 days, 967-0052 after 5pm. The show is being held May 15th, 1993 in the LBCC cafeteria.

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.

Beautiful 4 piece wicker set (loveseat, 2 chairs and coffee table). Creme with hand painted navy and burgandy detailing. \$230 or best offer. 752-0397 - Lisa.

1972 Caddy, good tires, licensed to Feb.'95, 11,000 miles; only \$375.00 chocolate, velvet couch and loveseat, great condition \$250.00 call 926-9477

Pioneer CD Player, Excellent condition, \$65.00, OBO, 924-9435, Richard.

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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.



A play about the politics of hate by Steven Dietz

May 14, 15, 21, 22 at 8:00 pm
May 23, 1993 at 3:00 pm
Mainstage Theater in Takena Hall
Linn-Benton Community College

Ticket Information: Admission is \$6.00
Telephone reservations - 967-6504, M-F, 9 am to 1 pm
In Albany at the LBCC main campus, Rm T-236, M-F, 9 am to 1 pm
In Corvallis at Rice's Pharmacy, 910 NW Kings Blvd.
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sports

Track trio scores

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

Linn-Benton's Nikki Edgar set a school record and Craig Rilee and Curtis Chilcote won at the Clackamas Invitational non-scoring track meet last Saturday.

Edgar won the long jump with a personal best leap of 17 feet, 10 inches and broke her own school mark in the triple jump at 34-2 for second place.

Rilee won the hammer with a personal best throw of 157-2 and Chilcote was tops in the discus at 140-3.

Also placing for the LB men, Scott Radetich flopped to a second place finish in the high jump at 6-5, Dean Barley was runner-up in the discus at 137-3 and Cliff Nimz took second in the 400 meter hurdles in 59.4 seconds.

Nimz also was third in the 110 hurdles in 15.7 and Matt Frketich placed third in the pole vault at 14-0. Josh Bjornstedt was fourth in the javelin at 181-11, Barley took fifth in the shot put at 40-11 1/2 and Russ Cox ran seventh in the 800 in a personal best 1:59.9.

On the women's side for LB, the 400 relay team of Edgar, Melanie Grant, Kay Magee, and Chelsea Gardner was second in 51.4 and Grant was the runner-up in the 400 in 1:01.0.

Jill Paxton ran to a third place in the 800 in 2:31.2 and Chelsea Gardner sprinted third in the 200 in 27.5 and fifth in the 100 in 13.0.

LB travels to Lewis and Clark College for the Southern Region Championships on Friday and Saturday.

Roadrunners wrap up week with 4-4 record

By Joel Slaughter
Of The Commuter

Linn-Benton wrapped up a busy week of NWAACC Southern Division baseball on Sunday with a pair of losses at Mount Hood to give the Roadrunners a 4-4 record in six games with the Saints and two with Clackamas.

On Sunday, Linn-Benton suffered two narrow losses, 4-2 in the opener and 2-1 in the second game.

In game one, a stellar defensive play by Mount Hood proved costly for LB.

Linn-Benton had the bases loaded with two outs in the top of the sixth in a tie game when an MH fielder struck.

"It was a line drive and he just climbed the ladder," Linn-Benton coach Greg Hawk said. "That would've scored at least two runs."

Doug McCauley homered for LB.

In the nightcap, LB dropped a tight one as the Saints scored early. Mount Hood scored once in each of the first two innings for the difference.

Last Saturday at Linn-Benton, the Saints won the opener 5-1 and LB rebounded to take game two 5-2.

In the opener, Mount Hood again struck early, scoring all five of their runs in the first three innings.

Roadrunner relief pitcher Bill Pennick gave up one earned run on six hits, striking out one and walking one in over seven innings of work.

LB's Scott Anderson hit 3 for 5 with an RBI and Darin Piburn went 3 for 5.

In the nightcap, LB rebounded from a 2-1 deficit to take the lead in the fifth inning on a two-run home run by Anderson. McCauley, who was 2 for 2 with two runs scored, added a solo homer in the next inning. Todd Morehead added an RBI single. LB's Eric Schaffner got the win.



Photo by Steve Norris

The umpire motions a Mount Hood batter to first base after Roadrunner pitcher Jeremy Beard hit him, as LB catcher Ben Graves looks on. Linn-Benton played six games against the Saints last week with the Roadrunners winning two and Mount Hood taking four by a combined total of eight runs.

Last Thursday, LB split a twin bill with Mount Hood at home again, with the Roadrunners claiming a 7-0 forfeit victory in game one and the Saints escaping with a 1-0 win in game two.

In the opener, the two teams were tied at two in the top of the seventh with one out, when two Saints coaches lost their cool over an umpire's call.

"Both coaches became unraveled and there was some bumping," said Hawk, noting that both coaches were ejected. "Thus, they could not go on because they had no coaches. It was wild."

In game two, a single run by the Saints in the fourth inning proved to be the difference, although Linn-Benton had their chances.

In the third inning, the Roadrunners' Stephen Hagen delivered a 1-out double to get into scoring position. But,

trying to stretch a single, LB's Carlos Williams was thrown out at second, and Hagen was forced to stop at third base, where he was stranded.

LB swept a pair from Clackamas, 5-4 and 7-3, last Tuesday, May 4.

In the opener, Scott Anderson hit 2 for 3, Carlos Williams went 2 for 4 with a double and two runs scored and Scott Hardin had a triple and two RBIs.

In the second game, Todd Morehead broke a 2-2 tie in the third inning by driving in two runs on a double. Hardin went 2 for 3 with a double and three runs scored. Anderson hit 2 for 3 with a run scored and Jose Cepeda was 2 for 3 with an RBI.

Linn-Benton, 7-7 in league and 11-10 overall, hosted Lower Columbia for one game yesterday and was scheduled to go to Clackamas for one game today.

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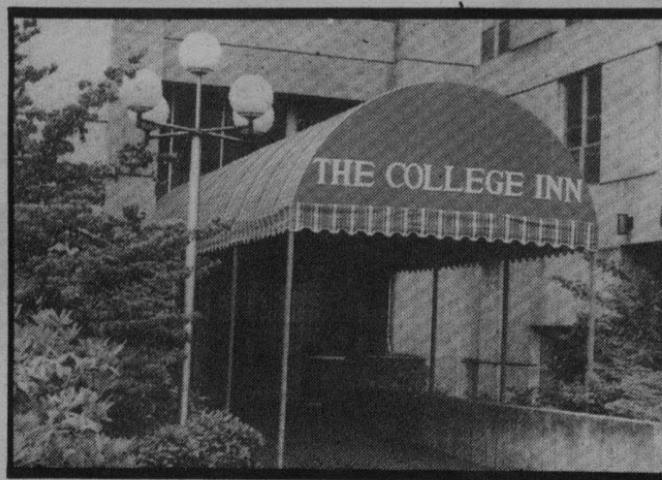
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and a ray of sunshine
from the southern hemisphere.
If you open your eyes
and read long enough,
it's almost like being there.

by David Sallee

I laughed so loud,
it echoed back
from across existence,
with such persistence.
I laughed at the crowd
I am not proud,
For now I know
Beyond a shadow of a doubt,
I laughed too loud.

Randy McD.

Plastic Faces

plastic faces
faces in different places
places far away
away from today
today I see life
life beneath the knife
the knife that stabs me
me the person that you see
see who you will
will you try to kill
kill me with your lies
lies from crying eyes
eyes with an icy stare
stare to see me bare
bare all my fears
fears denied for years
years of hidden pain
pain that still remains
remains in my heart
heartbroken from the start
start to think of places
places with all the plastic faces
not a thing erases
erases all the faces
faced in all the races
races that I've lost
Lost at such a high cost.

by Russ Words

The Road

here comes the roll
turns to a wobble
Mother's smile

first fingers then toes
you see the waddle
Mother's laugh

two feet entwine
stumble begins
mother's frown

near miss
oh no the fall
Mother's worry

up and going
walking on
Mother's cheer

too soon, too soon
off and running
Mother's joy

only thing left
leaving
Mother's cry

Monica Zane
4-93

Rainbow Soulmate

Once in life, you reach for the truth,
but reality tells you lies.

Once in life,
you cry for the sake of happiness
or simply when the tears will not flow.

Once in life, the touch of joy is felt
within the innards of your soul.

Once in life,
you'll love and not be loved,
but learn to love yourself.

Once in life, you'll dance with
the Angel in your Heart,
then watch her disappear.

Once in life, you'll walk hand in hand
with someone who looks at you with
your own eyes.

Once in life,
dreams will become materialized,
only for lessons to be learned

Once in life, you'll see a rainbow,
the sky a royal blue,
and not a drop of rain
will fall.

by Russ Words



Illustration by Mike Brendle



One More Game

Funny how the past never stops being, how we continue to live within it even as we move past it.

I wish I'd have just kept my mouth shut.

It wouldn't have changed anything, but maybe I'd feel better now.

I'd spent seven months tromping through the jungles of Viet Nam, Laos, and Cambodia with the guy. I knew him better than my own brothers. He was Dave Kimmerman, an Australian Special Forces Sergeant.

We worked very well together, intuitively knowing how the other would react in a given situation. I could count on him, and he knew I was going to be there for him.

We had elevated the little boy's game of "war" to an art form, and enjoyed each other's expertise and company in

the process.

We had the best of all jobs. We went hunting for, and usually found, pilots who'd been shot down, misplaced recon teams, and the critically wounded.

There were very few rules to our game.

The end product was a living human, whatever the cost.

It wasn't all work and war however. We played a lot of basketball, and drank some beer. When we weren't working, we'd be shooting hoops, sipping brews, and laughing.

Kim possessed the subtle grace of Michael Jordan, the explosive power of Charles Barkley and the icy nerve of Larry Bird. He played basketball just like he fought a war. All out, to the death and without a backwards glance.

We pounded each other mercilessly on the court. Neither gave nor expected any quarter. The games were a time of

white-hot competition. A time only true athletes understand.

After he'd beaten me for the forty-third consecutive time one evening, I was ready to call it a day.

"one more to ten," he challenged.

I was just too tired.

"We've gotta fly in six hours and I'm beat. You win by default. You are the undisputed champion of the free world. I'm going to get some sleep."

You're just afraid of another beating."

It made me mad.

"We can both get our asses killed tomorrow Kim... but tonight, I'm gettin' some sleep."

We didn't get killed the next day—Kim did.

Still hassling me about not wanting to play anymore basketball, he walked into an ambush which used a barely alive, captured American pilot as bait.

Fifteen feet in front of me, as he began to raise his arm in warning, he died... instantly.

Unlike the movies, there was no tearful farewell.

I dragged his lifeless body backwards, out of the firefight. I fired every round of ammunition I had and called an airstrike on the position. Everything and everyone within a quarter-mile died. I wish I had just kept my mouth shut and let him beat me again.

I understand his death and accept it without reservation.

Kim and I shared two passions—our work and basketball.

We ended our work together as we suspected we would—with one of us dead.

Somewhere, out beyond where I can see, I know that Kim, and one more game, awaits.

By the Unknown Soldier