

Spring Literary Edition

See pages 3, 4 and 5

The



Commuter

Volume 1, Number 9

LINN-BENTON COMMUNITY COLLEGE, ALBANY OREGON

May 25, 1970

Veteran's benefits increase

The Student Personnel Office has been notified of the enactment of Public Law 91-219. Included in the law are increases for full-time vocational and college transfer student benefits from \$130 to \$175 per month (no dependents). The following increases will be given for veterans with dependents: One dependent — increase from \$155 to \$205; Two dependents — increase from \$175 to \$230; each additional dependent increase from \$10 to \$13. The increase in benefits is retroactive to February 1, 1970.

Another section of the law deals with the interpretation of the full-time status of the student. Under the new law the college is allowed, with some limits, to determine the full-time status of an individual. Under the old law veterans were required to enroll for 14 or more credits for full-time status. Under the new law the students at LBCC will be qualified as full-time with 12 or more credits. During summer session, the old law specified that a student must be enrolled for at least 9½ credits (eight-week session). Under the new interpretation, individuals who register for nine or more hours will be qualified as full-time.

Students may obtain additional information from any counselor or the Student Personnel Office. A veteran's information sheet will be circulated as soon as more information on this new law is available.

Faculty Indorses Pay Cut

The faculty of Linn-Benton Community College in Albany, Oregon, has unanimously voted to accept a 2 percent salary cut, thus relieving the college's operational budget by approximately \$31,000, William Siebler, president of the Faculty Association announced Thursday.

For the individual instructor, the cut means a \$100-\$600 decrease in salary, depending on his position on the salary schedule.

This action came in response to the defeat of the schools May 4 budget election and the upcoming May 26 election, at which time the college will again seek voter approval of its 1970-71 operational budget.

LBCC President Dr. Eldon G. Schafer explained that since the defeat of the operational budget, the faculty salary committee and members of the administration have been working on a revision of the faculty salary proposal which was adopted by the Board of Education March 12. Following these meetings, the faculty salary committee obtained unanimous support of the 2 percent reduction in total salary commitment.

In a statement to be presented to the LBCC Board of Education Thursday evening, Siebler summarized the faculty's action saying "to help minimize the effect of the election (budget election) on the programs of the institution and the educational priorities in which we believe, the faculty salary committee will present a new salary schedule to the Board for adoption in the future."

The statement also acknowledges that the instructors' concern with building "a new and vital institution and the establishment of quality educational



Dr. Schafer, left, discusses the next budget election with Mr. William Siebler, Chairman of the Faculty Salary Committee.

programs" led to its decision to endorse the pay cut.

Several alternative salary schedules will be considered and submitted to the Board at a later date.

The \$31,000 salary cut would be applied toward a \$50,000 reduction in the college's operational budget called for by the Board of Education following the May 4 budget defeat.

Expressing his gratitude to the faculty, LBCC President Dr. Eldon G. Schafer stated, "I suspect that most citizens do not realize that faculty salaries are the last items to be cut when school districts face budget defeats."

While admonishing that he was not suggesting that the

LBCC faculty decision should be precedent setting action, he praised the instructors saying "their action demonstrates to me the sincerity of the community college staff in wanting to develop the best possible programs for the citizens of the Linn-Benton Counties."

The defeated 1970-71 operational budget asked for an operational tax rate of \$1.03 per \$1,000 true cash value which would raise \$886,681 to balance a \$1,987,195 budget for the school's fourth year of operation. The college does not have a tax base upon which it can rely for operational funds.

When the Linn-Benton county voters rejected the proposal, the Board called for a \$50,000

reduction. This would cut the tax rate to 97 cents per \$1,000 true cash value and set the budget at \$836,681.

Because of the faculty association's action today, college programs which would have been deleted to meet the \$50,000 reduction will now be retained, subject to Board approval.

The revised Linn-Benton Community College 1970-71 operational budget will be presented to Linn-Benton county voters on May 26, the state primary election day.

Spring dance slated

ASLBCC presents a spring happening May 29th as Grants Blueboys provide the music for the only dance this spring.

The dance committee headed by Brad Torque announced that the dance will be held in the Albany Elks Lodge, 4th and Broadalbin, and will run from 8:30 - 11:30.

Grants Blueboys are a local group who won the State Battle of Bands in 1968 and appeared in the National championships. They are currently working on original songs for their first album.

Come to the dance and join the happening. School dress is required due to the use of the Elks Lodge.

Admission is one dollar with the LBCC Student Body card and two dollars without it.

Dr. Schaffer Stresses Role of Student

Should students have a role in college governance and operation?

"Student participation must be real and not mere tokenism" stated Dr. Eldon Schafer, President of Linn-Benton Community College in an address to students during the installation of the newly-elected AS-LBCC officers.

"I believe that today's students have rightfully requested inclusion with faculty and administration in shaping college policies and procedures. They

should serve as fully participating members on most, if not all, college committees."

"Students have a right to expect that they will be provided learning experiences which will assist them in becoming independent, productive, rational citizens.

"Students have a right to expect to be listened to in and out of the classroom, without fear of reprisal; freedom to question institutional policies and operation; and, the right to due process when charged

with violations.

"Students have a right to be held accountable by the Board of Education, administration, staff and citizens for their actions.

"While ultimate authority and responsibility for the college rests with the Board of Education, as the policy-making body, the President, staff and you, the student leaders, actively participate in the decision-making processes which make the institution responsive to the ever-changing needs of modern society."

Provision to include students on college committees has been made from the beginning of Linn-Benton Community College, and at present 22 students have opportunities to assist in the operation of LBCC by serving on the following committees:

1. College Council — 4 students;
2. Curriculum Committee — 2 students;
3. Bookstore Advisory Committee — 2 students;
4. Financial Aids Committee — 2 students;
5. Admissions and Grade Standards —

- 2 students;
6. Learning Resources Committee — 2 students;
7. Activities Committee — 4 students;
- ACCF Committee — 4 students;
- tee — 4 students;
8. ACCF Committee — 4 students.

"It's been difficult to secure students to serve on these committees," Dr. Schafer stated, "You new Student Officers have an unexcelled opportunity to help make LBCC an even better institution — you must build upon the foundation started this year."

EDITORIAL

By ROGER ZIPPLER

President Nixon's fearless march of American troops into the deep thickets of Cambodia, a couple of weeks ago, ignited one of the largest nationwide demonstrations that the United States has been trampled with since the blazing race riots in the summer of 1967. Four brutal murders on the campus of Kent State University, Ohio propelled a flurry of emotions among anti-war believers. Within 24 hours after the shameful Kent State mishap, over 300 colleges and universities were closed down because intense demonstrating had rocked the educational functions of their respected institutions.

An exaggerated use of authority was evident when student protesting got out of hand. The National Guardsmen, foaming at their mouths for action, stalked mercilessly after their prey, itching for a chance to slit the bellies of young student activists. The police forces, with their specially trained tactical squads, stormed into masses of students. Fuming resent and revenge, the police freely proceeded to smash the crowns of anybody who wore long hair, beads or symbols of peace. If any of the students did manage to escape the mad rampage administered by the simple minded peace-officers, they would only have to stand by helplessly and watch the police club down their fellow students, who laid wounded in the blood stained streets, victims of the initial volley. Such abusive behavior that the Guard and the tactical squads performed was nothing more than sickening. Any man capable of battering a human being who is crumpled, gasping for life is indeed an animal. And the very people, the so called authorities who unleash their rabid dogs upon the future leaders of America are monsters. These monsters, subjects of lies and myth, are corrupting the co-existence of man. The students know this and "demonstrating" supplies a media of getting through their views to someone who is not too proud to lower himself to their demands. Radical exhibitions of disgust are deplorable, but peace talks are only a drawn out waste of precious time. The infamous parleys at Paris, which have been going on for the past two years, indicate the success of talking over conflicts now-a-days.

Opening heads will never ease the tension and destroy the controversy that dwells in the minds of students. I suggest that the authorities quit applying the methods that the characters on Saturday morning cartoons use to overcome their differences and crawl out from underneath their moldy shells to bring about a change. If they don't, then the heated radiation of atomic smoke will soon be stinging the eyes of the fortunate. The unfortunate will lie dead in a clutter of rubble.

Faculty Column College is for students

By S. W. ABBAS

There's something about LBCC that is dynamic and flexible. There's enthusiasm among most of the students, and a cohesive force that is necessary to create a unity out of the scattered elements of the present campus. This unifying spirit — whatever its source may be — is greater than students on most other college campuses are called upon to produce. LBCC students are not merely attending a college; they are creating it.

Because of its tenuous physical organization, there is a great flexibility required of both students and teachers. Our community college is a fairly new concept. We are not immured in ivy-covered walls. Instant tradition is impossible, and as a result, we are now defining ourselves. There is a good deal less "filling-in," much more self-determination.

Other instructors with whom I have talked seem to want to exercise this flexibility, explore new modes of instruction, new ways of presenting learning

situations. Each brings with him some of his own teaching style (set, to some extent), but is not locked into years of precedent. We have no "deadwood" bound to the institution through tenure. Therefore, all of us, teachers and students, have a remarkable opportunity to explore and work towards making LBCC exactly what we want.

Students have a large responsibility in this respect. In many educational institutions there is unrest: students accusing faculty and administration of not meeting their academic and social needs and wishes.

Here at LBCC, by active participation in organizing programs, by individual or group conferences with instructors, and by communicating their own well-considered expectations, students can strongly influence the development of this community college. After all, a college is for its students, and the more they can do to establish its goals, the less will be decided for them.

Pollution! Pollution! Pollution!

By MR. BOB TALBOT, Director of Counseling

In recent months discussion of what is happening to our environment has become a nation-wide topic. I think many would agree that both air and water pollution have been problems in the Willamette Valley for some time now. The question arises: what is being done in the Willamette Valley and particularly in Albany?

The Albany Area Chamber of Commerce has appointed an Environment Committee with Mayor Russell Tripp as the Chairman. I have the privilege of serving on that committee as Sub-Chairman for Clean Water. The committee has taken as its task an attempt to effect some change for the better in the Albany area.

While water and air pollution are the most commonly discussed problems, the committee is also looking into visual pollution which we see along Pacific Boulevard with its multitude of signs and billboards; noise pollution; and solid waste disposal problems, such as abandoned cars on the streets or in fields, and private homes with yards full of junk.

We are finding that pollution control is an extremely complicated and many-headed monster. For instance, in the Willamette Valley there are state agencies, area agencies, state, county, and city governments all involved in some form of pollution control and often with overlapping responsibilities. The federal government is now proposing regional agencies which will overlap state boundaries in their responsibility.

In regard to water pollution the Mid-Willamette Valley Air Pollution Authority has issued waste water disposal permits to the major industries and cities along the Willamette River. The amounts of pollutants

that these industries and governments are allowed to release into the Willamette River are continually being reduced, and it is safe to say that the river, at least from Corvallis downriver, is improving in its quality. This is not necessarily true of some smaller streams and coastal rivers, but progress is being made. Air pollution is a much more complicated problem because of the difficulties of measuring and the multitude of sources. These include industry, field burning, wigwam burners, back yard burn barrels, and slash burning, to name just a few. The air pollution authority is in the process of establishing deadlines by which time all burn barrels and wigwam burners will have to cease operation. Slash burning is being controlled within certain distances of home and highways. New regulations which are being attempted for open field burning may result in a reduction of the problem for the Eugene area and in turn create a more serious problem for the Salem

and Albany areas.

One area in which the environment committee has pledged to help the city is in the creation of a new park opposite Bryant Park at the confluence of the Calapooia and Willamette Rivers. The city of Albany has obligated funds to be combined with federal funds to create a park in this area. This is a project in which Linn-Benton Community College become involved and assist. Students could also become involved by reading city ordinances regarding size and location of signs and the elimination of unused signs and billboards and attempt to influence the city to enforce these regulations which now exist.

I am encouraged by the efforts that are being made by industry and the Albany Chamber of Commerce in improving Albany's environment. I think most of you would agree, however, that we have a long way to go and the way to get there is to get involved and work together on a solution.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"BEFORE WE LEAVE FOR VACATION — THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I WANT TO RETURN."

Tail Feathers

SHOW DOES NOT GO ON

Our production of "Blithe Spirit" by Sir Noel Coward has been cancelled. The production was blighted (thank you Ken) almost from the start, but in the spirit of true theatre we tried to persevere. However, too many problems arose and after several meetings it was decided that since our production date could not be met it was best to withdraw and salvage what could be salvaged.

We had thought of rescheduling, but that would have taken us to the week before finals, which would have been grossly unfair to the students involved.

I wish to express my gratitude to all those who offered their cooperation and worked so hard for a successful finale to our first theatre season here at LBCC.

Sincerely,
Robert C. Kirtley
Director of Theatre

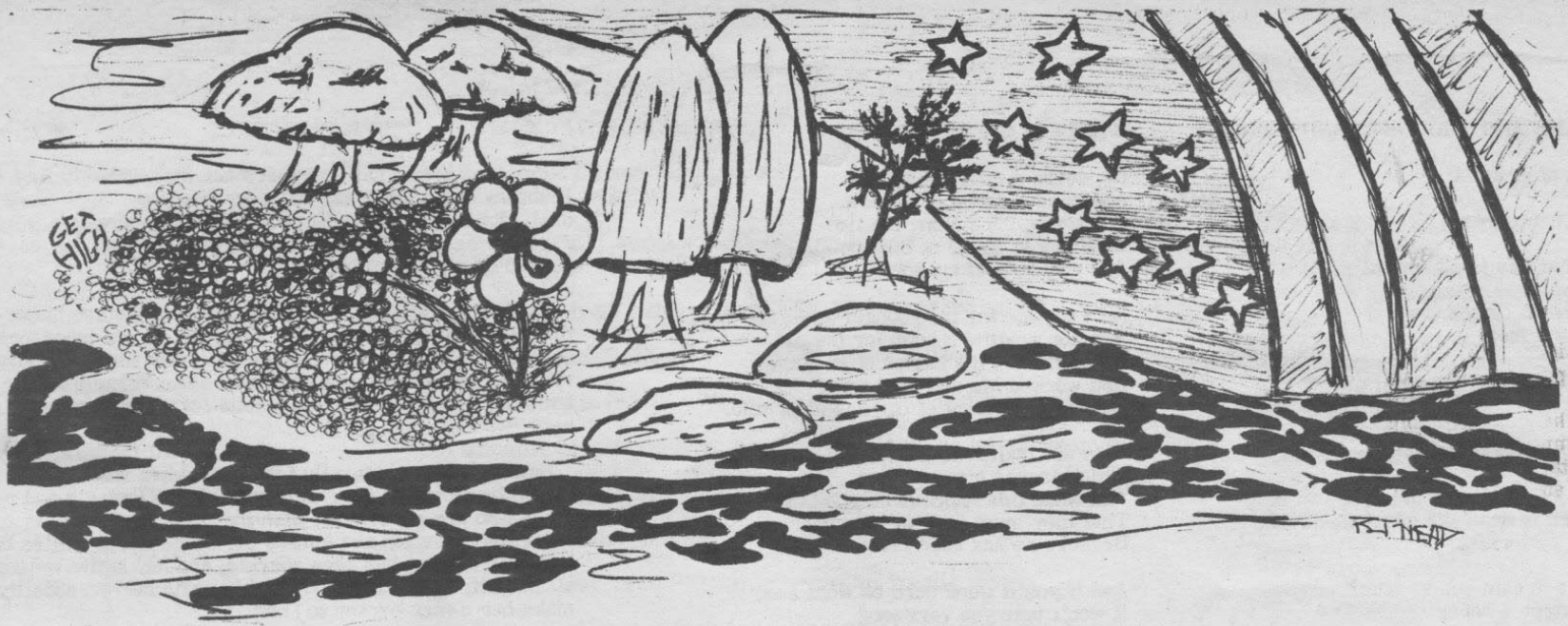
THE COMMUTER

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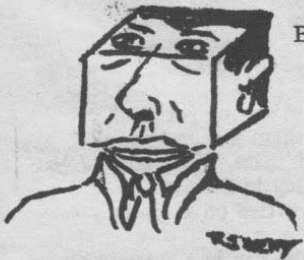
A STONED OF BEAUTY

I had tripped out with nature, alone and anew,
All was so beautiful, not just a few,
An escape, some would say, from man's hectic pace,
But nothing's more worthy than red wine and lace.

I was alone, but not really lonesome in all,
The beauty of life could now beckon and call,
But yet there was one thing not quite in place,
Without it I knew I could not leave man's race.

Then it caught my eye, it was all alone,
So frail, and beautiful among the stone.
A delicate small flower, with a small tear of dew,
That one thing missing was the beauty of you.

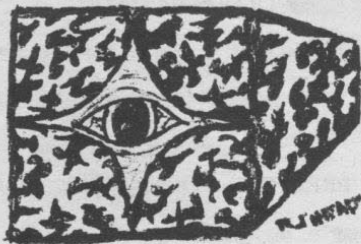
R. J. HEAD



But I don't understand!

That is because understanding,
Is a form of cosmic awareness,
And to perceive cosmic awareness,
One must not be too level headed.

R. J. HEAD



As I look and see,
My brain becomes a solid receptacle,
For light and colour and motion,
But has lost all perception,
Of time, space, and being.
I have reached the point,
Of Emerson's Transparent eyeball.

R. J. HEAD

At times I wonder just why or what,
If it's really worth all the hassle and rush,
No matter what I do, it just isn't right,
I no longer know what is real or unreal,

It's been over a year since the last time down
I know where I'm at, but not sure if it's here,
I've seen how cruel and unkind man can be,
His bigotry, and hate and unwilling to be free.

I must leave this town before it's too late,
Or I might get sucked in by that hectic race,
There's only three things I need to make the trip,
Your lovely smile, and red wine and lace.

R. J. HEAD

Spring Literay Supplement

EXPRESS YOURSELF

Love can be a mountain
With sides of solid gold,
A wonder in the midst of time
Never growing cold.

It can also be a fire
Whose flames shoot up so high
That water can not harm it,
Or deem its life to die

Love to me is communication
Of one's feelings and his plans,
And if I can't express myself
I'm only half a man.

"It's probably better half than whole"
Many would agree,
But if the choice is left to me,
Whole I'd rather be.

To listen . . . is to learn
To learn . . . is to know
To know . . . is to love
And loving heals all wounds.

Express yourself, for my wounds may be fatal.

By DANON KROESSIN

The clouds upon silent cushions ride;

Shading the land, dimming the light;

Cooling the hot, chilling the cool;

Carrying within its breast the sweet
promise of rain;

Forming its shape as if by whim;

To mock some, to glorify others;

Some are soft and white, full of love;

Some are dark and angry, filled with hate;

Some are lofty, high in the sky;

Some are friendly, cuddling the earth;

Clouds are my spirit, free with the wind.

By DAVE BLOOM

Civil War

Two conflicting ideas in a confused mind
Bring unrest and sadness to my soul.
I search for comfort, but I cannot find
The answer that could make me whole.

My life goes before me all too fast,
And all beliefs that I have ever known
Go speeding by. I realize at last
That I must challenge all I own.

I must have a war within my mind
To find the peace for which I long.
But even before the fight begins I find
That Right will have victory over Wrong.

By JOYCE MINER

Flowers Blossom

Flowers blossom in the spring
And as they grow they do their thing.
In summer they live fresh and wild,
Growing sweetly as a child.
In fall they soon begin to die,
By winter it is time to cry

For those whom we have loved and lost.
It seems to some so great a cost
To lose the ones so near to us.
But who can say; who is so just,
That they can judge the reason why
God says, "Everyone must die."
He is the one who knows what's best,
And plans the time we're laid to rest.

By JOYCE MINER

Where Are His Thoughts?

Where are his thoughts when he looks so sad?
And where is his heart when he is dreaming?
Could it be that he has had
A time of sorrow that left his heart gleaming
With fear to let his soul be known?

What does he ponder on when he's alone?
Is it a better life that he once knew,
Or does he regret the seeds he has sown?
Does he have a dream that can't come true
Or a hope that is beyond reality?

If only I could open his tender shell
And make him know I really care;
If I could only try and quell
The feelings of doubt: To make him dare
To live and laugh and love again.

By JOYCE MINER

OF DREAMS AND THOUGHTS AND THINGS

To dream of dreams;
To think of thoughts;
This is what life is all about;
When a dream comes true,
it becomes a fact;
A void is formed, your soul
has a gap;
To fill this gap a new dream
is formed;
The old one is dead, its passing
somewhat forlorned;
For once a dream comes true,
it is no longer a hope;
But instead becomes a part of
life with which we must cope;
Some dreams are best untold, for our
soul they expose,
They are mine alone, for me to disclose;
After all, I have my life;
Would you tell me all of yours?

By DAVE BLOOM

THE UNIVERSE AND ITS WOMEN

The women of the world are as the stars of the heavens;
Some shine brightly, paling by their sheen the whole of
the universe;
Some are new-born, huge, casting forth a light of such
brilliance few fail to notice, but still, maintain
a heart that is cold;
Some are small, dim, but radiating a warmth felt by all;
Man as an astronomer casts his eyes toward the heavens;
Seeking, forever seeking, the star of his dreams;
Some search for the dark, powerful, mysterious Neutron star;
Others gaze longingly at exploding galaxies;
Once a man has found a star, it is often hard to tear
his gaze from it;
But if he must, he knows another awaits in his wondrous
universe.

By DAVE BLOOM

3 PERCENT

Him 'n Her had hairy hog,
hunger; had no home.
Honked on,
hurdled hollows,
hassled hondas;
had a BLAST!
Hustled hurriedly on the highway,
howling;
hellions
had
harrassed.

By ED DOONY

THE TRAVELER

The traveler will swiftly pass
The world where he lives,
And never stop to gaze in awe
The beauty that is his.
He thinks he's lived a life complete
His eyes, they do not see
His mind is closed to what's without,
----- He's society.

By DANON KROESSIN

A SELF MADE LONELY MAN

He wears a tailored suit
And runs his own store now.
But somewhere along the line
He's moved ahead of the crowd.
And now he's alone somehow.
He's too old for the younger generation,
And not wealthy enough for the old.
He's climbed the ladder of success
And worked his way to the top
But his enjoyment of life has been sold.
He's not invited to the friendly gatherings
Which leaves him at a loss.
And when this happens he starts to realize
That they must look up to him
Because he has been made a boss.
And if you'll think hard on what I say
It won't take you very long
That not living life while scrambling for the best
Will place you in the "middle" dilemma
With nowhere to belong.

By TRAVIS PAULSON

ENIGMA: PREDESTINATION: FREE WILL

Hard we struggle, night and day
Knowing love will come our way;
First we stumble, then we fall;
Love our master — one and all.

C. W. Hoppell, May 1970

SHE IS BEAUTIFUL

Her long brown hair enhances her distinctive beauty.
It shines clean and fresh on every occasion. It is so nat-
ural. Its length and style reflect her individualism. Some
days her hair is long and other days it is short and encom-
passed by a colorful hair band or scarf.

Radiating from her slight, but perfect face are majes-
tic eyes which glisten. They acknowledge her innocence,
her warmth and also reveal her responsiveness and youthful
vitality. She seldom stares because she attracts ample at-
tention. Her eyes, like a magnetic force, draw glances to
her.

Smiling comes naturally for her and her smiles glow
with friendliness. They welcome friends lovingly and make
those who are not friends wish that they were. She is so
beautiful that when she smiles the whole world smiles back.
Her hair shines, her eyes sparkle, and her smile welcomes;
all magnify her beauty and combine with her personality to
make her a nice person to know.

ROCKY ROAD

Happy

Why is a smile?
Is it just for a while?
Does it go quickly like it came?
Or bring promise or fame?

A smile is a smile
Because it's a smile
It's just that you're happy; whatever the season
There's no need of a reason . . .

To smile!

By JOYCE MINER

TO SPEAK TO A FRIEND

We are alone, God and I;
Deciding my fate and where it will lie;
His silence I take as approval;
For the actions I daily preform;
To dream my dreams, some as yet unborn;
To live my life, to do what I can;
To climb a mountain, to scale a tree;
Please dear God, let my spirit be free.

By DAVE BLOOM

Stars

I love stars, oh yet I do!
I love them just to look at
or wish upon, and dream of you:
sparkling in the night
like fireflies on a summer eve.

But when I'm in a Science class,
in daylight bright and fair;
I could care less about their mass
or spectrum. I wish I could dare
to tell that to my teacher.

THE POOL HUSTLE

The crack of the balls
The snap of the stick
Cursing in the halls
A brand new trick.

The smoke filled rooms
The green felt fields
A darkness looms
Another man yields.

In walks the man.
He has no name.
Black case in hand
"A buck a game?"

The sharks gather round
Outside it's dark
And now they've found
One more mark.

They're all the same.
Inlaid, wrapped cues.
All good at the game.
The stranger manages to

The shark breaks
No one speaks then.
He's got what it takes.
"Shoot for ten?"

They both agree
The money yearn
A change you'll see
It's the strangers turn.

Somehow he wins
Only by a little bit
And as he grins
The shark groans, "Dam

The games wear on.
And when they're done
The strangers gone.
With a hundred won.

By TRAVIS PAULSON

DARKNESS

The horizon says goodbye
To the flickering street lights.
Though darkness may surround me,
I feel no urge to fight

The shadows at my side
Are allies in the night
Who always disappear
With the dawning of new light.

Though death is with the wind,
My eyes, they can not see,
The eminent destruction
That lies ahead for me.

And others may foretell
That love is light alone;
My love of darkness alters
When dawn's new seeds are sown.

By DANON KROESSIN

In the strings of life, as in the strings of music,
A message is given.
Take it true or false, a message it will always be.

I once had a friend.
He didn't know me then.
Competition was our game
As all life seems to be these days.

But I don't have this friend anymore.
He has dissolved into my philosophy of life.
And in the end, it's much better this way,
For only now can we see truth among man.

There's a rustle of the baby tigers in the leaves.

The ashes of Darius and Ka lie on the rug.

The wine in the glass is of kings.
And I'm on the verge of an eclipse.

Our natural world?
All is natural that follows its destined path.

But is any natural path followed by reason?
Only he knows, but do you believe in him?

And when the tune you find,
You've found your purpose.
And isn't that what all searches for;
A path of meaning; of living; of truth?

By TRAVIS PAULSON

OR OF INTROVERSION

is shackled by its own needs. One may
at least depend upon ourselves to serve
y that we are independent is to say that
to no one but ourselves.

a man must draw back into himself. He
at will not nurture his spirit.

nurtured not only by the good experiences,
To live and learn of one side of life is but

succeed and fail. To expect less is dis-
success or failure, as it occurs, is
is determined by ourselves. No one

By DAVE BLOOM

THE WIND

resses softly the grass;

swaying it lightly before its might;

caresses it can move;

vengeance born of sorrow it may strike;

a wander, claiming nowhere as its home;

direction as often as not;

him, answerable to none;

y cool the brow or chill the bones;

e the young by lofting their kites;

he old by releasing its might;

a friend, capricious and unfirm;

the Earth, controlled by no one.

By DAVE BLOOM

PEOPLE

Love your life
And fellowman,
But cheat your friends
All you can.

Love your church
And god so great,
And kill your brothers —
Don't hesitate.

Though people cheat and rob and kill,
They're very good you know.
For when their life is on the line
They repent and love their foe.

By DANON KROESSIN

TICKET FOR A FREE RIDE, BUT NO REFUNDS

A bullet rips through his head, and a Viet Cong smiles;
black teeth grinning.

A flower so very small nods in the gentle breezes of spring,
approving of the sunshine.

A man leaps from a ledge, screaming his hate at the world.

A little boy cuddles his new puppy; to sleep in contentment.

A riot bursts in flames with the killing of the innocent.

A humming bird drifts from flower to flower in the lull of summer.

A woman is raped and beaten, in front of a crowd of pigs.

A young man asks his lover to marry him and she accepts.

A dam explodes, drowning and crushing the fragile men.

A new graduate walks down an aisle, prepared for the world.

A car comes from nowhere and strips him of life.

A baby is born on Christmas day.

A park is filled with old people, with nowhere to go.

A little girl gives her mother a basket; a gift from the heart.

And life etches itself into history.

And ALL must take THEIR turn.

By TRAVIS PAULSON

A MOMENT'S INSPIRATION

Oh hand of mine,
may you conquer your mind,
and help me some day
to overcome my ways,
because I only live once
and life is so precious.
Decisions, decisions are upon me,
and if it will be,
it must come from me.
But why hurry — it will come,
and if I have prepared I will be ready,
and if not,
then I will not.

The crux of existence is my amount of time.
HOW MUCH????????????????????

ROCKY ROAD

UNTITLED

What can be done with a love not returned?
What do you do when it seems to be spurned?
Why does crying not wash away your worries
When your loved one says hello and hurries
On to other matters? How can your
Dreams come true when they seem to soar
Above reality? Can anyone really know?
As long as your love continues to grow,
You can not stop to lay aside your dreams;
Though everyday your heart continually seems
To grow heavier with love: But lighter than
A dream of joy for this beautiful man.

By JOYCE MINER

UNTITLED

Time is the cradle of life
but life is nothing
and if time is the cradle of nothing
then when time passes we lose nothing

Love is but a part of life
love is two people
and if love is a part of life
and life is nothing
then love can never end
because nothing cannot end

All is a chain of nothingness
there are no answers
but if in the end we find
we're wrong about this all

someone

will

show us

the WAY

The Flower

By JOYCE MINER

Three Untitled Thoughts

Henry David, man of soul,
Searched his heart to find his goal.
But Benjamin Franklin, man of thought,
Looked to his mind for what he sought.

Maybe all that I will ever know
Is what I feel with my heart;
And all that I will ever see
Is what your heart will show to me.

A man must never neglect to hear
The messages coming from his soul.
For if he feels only with his mind,
He will become a man without a heart.

By JOYCE MINER

Saga of the Norwegian

By ROBERT JOHN WHEELER

The ynglinge sagas tell that
before Odin ever led his people
from the land of Svitjod, to the
new land in the west, the sea
and the land had always been
warring with each other. On
one corner of the globe there
is a land that marches down to
the sea and the sea attacks the
granite bluffs of this land with
the fury of the armies of Hell.
Here the land called Norway
turns its rocky face to the sea
and faces it without fear, for
as the anthem of the Norwegians
describes it, it is "rugged,
stormswept, o'er the ocean with
her thousand homes," guarding
the rest of Europe against the
onslaughts of the sea's fury like
some silent sentinel who has
seen all and who remembers
everything.

Norway once knew a lonely
little fisherman named Salvai.
Salvai hated the sea because it
resisted him and kept back the
catches of herring that kept him
alive. Salvai lived only for the
moments during which he could

wrest the day's catch from the
dregs of the deep, for this
seemed to make him feel tri-
umphant and noble.

One day as Salvai went out
upon the sea with his little
ketch, the Ildsjoen, some way-
ward current caught him and
pulled him away from the land
of his home far out into the
remotest parts of the Norwe-
gian Sea. As Salvai resisted
the current, the more it hurtled
him along as though his little
ketch were only a piece of bark
in a maelstrom. Faster and
faster the strange current hurt-
led him along until it was frolicking and tossing the little
ketch about as if it were a cat
playing with a mouse before
the kill. Salvai resisted, but it
did him no good. Finally the
mighty swells of the sea vomit-
ed the ketch against a huge
crag, smashing the little craft
into kindling. Salvai was
knocked unconscious by the
blow, but the sea spit him up
onto the crag, and Salvai awoke
just in time to watch the last
spar of the Ildsjoen drift away

into the north. The Norwegian
wept bitterly for the Ildsjoen
was all that he had ever learned
to love.

It so came to pass that the
sea rescued the Norwegian and
carried him from his shattered
craft to the safety of the crag
upon which it had been smashed.
On that rock Salvai found a
cave that sheltered him from
the screaming northern gale,
and he found driftwood and built
a fire. For three days and
nights Salvai suffered the mis-
ery of his bottomless loneli-
ness, and while the cave shel-
tered him and the fire kept him
warm, his anger bubbled within
himself with the wrath of a
cauldron of boiling whale oil.
Every day and every night the
tempest screamed past his
cave, but Salvai's anger and
moroseness were more deaf-
ening than his misery for they
were like two dragons that
stood beside him roaring.

On the fourth day of his soli-
tude, Salvai's curiosity over-
came his moroseness, and he
ventured out of his cave. Then

Salvai the Norwegian walked
out onto a promontory and sat
down upon a craggy throne
where he beheld the eternity of
the Norwegian Sea. Far off into
the remote west he could see
the line that marked the division
between the angry gray sky and
the boiling black waters, and he
stared transfixed as the line
separated into ugly clouds and
massive, torrential breakers.

The winds cast the clouds into
an insane and terrible ballet and
shot them screaming to the east
as though they were souls of
fallen angels bewailing their
falling into Tartarus. The great
breakers foamed and frolicked
at the base of Salvai's crag,
playing and lapping at it as
though they were feinting a
caress, but they suddenly
lurched backward, swirling into
a whirlpool, and then pounced
out at the crag, crashing and
smashing against it with all of
the fury of Hell. Salvai glared
angrily into the sea as it blasted
him with spray. Then the Nor-
wegian stood up and shouted:

"O, thou great, terrible, and

eternal watery demon, hast thou
brought me here against my will
to this God-becursed pinnacle
in the remotest end of the north
merely that I should have to
tolerate thy mad and wanton
rage? Is it nothing to you that
I am but a wretched and lowly
fisherman desiring nothing but
the peace and tranquility of my
own inane and trivial euphorias?
Why must I be damned to thy
eternal oblivion, or why did you
not destroy me with my little
ketch? Is it not because that
without me to torture thy exis-
tence would be as meaningless
as my own now is?"

Then the Norwegian again sat
down and waited to see if the
sea would answer. As the Nor-
wegian sat there upon his pin-
nacle of observation a roar of
thunder suddenly rent the heav-
ens. The sea did not answer,
but instead Salvai head the thun-
derous diabolical laughter of
that demon named Thanatos —
the demon of death.

Activists march on Albany



LBCB demonstrators march down First Avenue.

By TIM FISHER

On college and university campuses across the nation there has been much unrest because of the war and the President's decision for fur-

ther involvement, and especially since the Kent State incident in May where four university students were killed. These have been the criteria for many marches and demonstrations, both violent and non-violent.

On May 8th LBCB students displayed their attitudes on the Kent State incident and the Viet Nam War with a peace march on downtown Albany.

There were a meager seven students in the police escorted march. They carried signs saying "Kent State 4; Viet Nam 40,000" and "Sympathy or Apathy."

Stitch a trip to European capitals

Does the fashion horoscope show a trip for you in the next year? The Grand Tour is the Grand Prize in the Make It Yourself With Wool competition. Win at National and off you go via KLM Dutch Airlines 747 Jet for an unforgettable vacation in the fun and fashion capitals of Europe. See life as it is lived in other countries. Make new friends a world away. Other prizes — just as thrilling — are offered at the National, District and State levels, too.

To enter Make It Yourself With Wool, choose any 100 percent wool fabric loomed in America. Whip up something great via a pattern or your own design. Just so the construction of the garment is entirely your own, any girl 14 through 21 is eligible. And in Oregon we have a special competition for Sub-Debs, ages 10 through 12 on the district level.

Make It Yourself With Wool is on the scene with all the news in wool beauty, selection and care. Get in on what is happening. Send for your information today to the American Wool Council, Department WS, P.O. Box 9010, Denver, Colorado, 80209. Ask for complete details and list of prizes for the Make It Yourself With Wool competition, 1970-71.

Also free for the asking is a packet of wool booklets: "Pressing, Blocking, Shaping", "Wool Fashions in Plaid", "How To Select Wool Fabrics", "Flatter Your Figure", and "Wool Wisdom". Just ask for the "Packet of Wool Booklets".

Remember to include your ZIP code with your name and address.

Your District Director for Make It Yourself With Wool is: Mrs. Lyle M. Ellis, 837 N.W. 28th St., Corvallis, Oregon 97330.

Black studies digested

New Haven, Conn. - (I.P.) - Does black studies belong in the college curriculum? And, if so, in what form?

The Yale University Press has just published "Black Studies in the University: A Symposium." The book reports on a key conference held last year at Yale "to thrash out the intellectual and political issues connected with implementing a program of Afro-American Studies."

Quotes from prominent black participants:

Harold Cruse, writer in residence at the University of Michigan: "A black studies program — even if it expresses black particularism — is a kind of particularism which understands its own limits and its social function . . . to counter-balance the historical effects and exaggeration of particularism toward a more racially balanced society."

Martin Kilson, Jr., of the Harvard faculty: "I am, I think, reasonably knowledgeable about the bloody and dehumanizing record of this (black-white) relationship; but I consider it neither a unique nor a startling event. All men are capable of it and, indeed, all men, black and white, yellow and red, have been privy to such. Moreover, I cannot quite accept the viewpoint that the black man's experience with white oppression has endowed black men with a special insight into oppression and thus a special capacity to rid human affairs of oppression."

Maulana Ron Karenga, founder-chairman of US, Watts, Cal.: "There are three things I see the University as needing to do. First, nonintervention with regard to the black community: stop imposing yourself through projects that only benefit you and the white community . . . Second, afford us foreign aid — financial and technical. Technical aid should be given in terms of universities having the facilities and personnel to collect data that we can interpret and use to our own benefit. Third, and the most important thing, create a civilizing movement in this country among whites. I think that if you don't have any social content in this educational thing, then the academic institution is of no importance at all."

Nathan Hare, who was in the center of the controversy at San Francisco State College as Director of the Black Studies program: ". . . if we can bring this change about, as a course for black students, it will have its impact ultimately on the whites. The white student will use it as a basis for demanding a change in his own curriculum, as he is doing now, and we can bring about an impact, if we're successful, on the entire cemetery of American education as it exists today."

Gerald A. McWorter, of the Sociology Department at Spelman College: "The question is this: is it possible in this great country that a few million dollars — which is not a lot of money — could be made available to black social scientists to investigate the whole question of the black experience and the body of knowledge . . . that is authentically an extension and reflection of the black experience?"

Small crowd hears poet

Wednesday was another entertaining afternoon, when Willis Eberman presented his works at the Student Center.

Eberman's poetry is some of the best to come out of the Northwest and is enjoyed by all. You get a feeling of awareness of the ocean and the forces of the Northwest when you hear his works. But nobody can attribute the true feelings behind his poetry as the author himself can.

Eberman conveyed the true meaning behind his poetry not only in his presentation but also by the introductions he gave, explaining what had caused his thought to run so.

To those who did not attend the presentation they may be able to read his works for themselves but they will never be able to grasp the true feeling as presented here May 13.

President commends grads

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

TO THE 1970 GRADUATING CLASS
LINN-BENTON COMMUNITY COLLEGE

You graduate at a time when established institutions and ideas are being questioned as they have never been questioned before in our history. Much of this questioning is being done by the members of your generation, and it is your generation which ultimately will have to provide most of the answers to those questions.

I hope that as you look for those answers, you will remember the obligation of every educated man and woman to draw careful distinctions between those ideas which must be readjusted and those which should be preserved. The fact that many accepted ways of thinking seem artificial and unjust does not warrant the rejection of all established standards. Nor should our proper respect for the past and our legitimate desire for stability lead us to defend thoughtlessly that which is outmoded and obsolete.

Your challenge will be that of reconciling continuity and change, of giving new applications and fresh expressions to our traditional values -- especially our concern for the dignity and integrity of every individual. By meeting that challenge you can make this time of rapid change a time of substantial growth and fulfillment -- for yourselves, for your community and for your nation.

As I extend to you my personal congratulations and best wishes, I look to the future with greater confidence because I know of the exceptional qualifications you bring to the exceptional demands of our time.

June 22 to August 15.

REGISTRATION INFORMATION

LINN-BENTON COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Summer Term, 1970 SCHEDULE

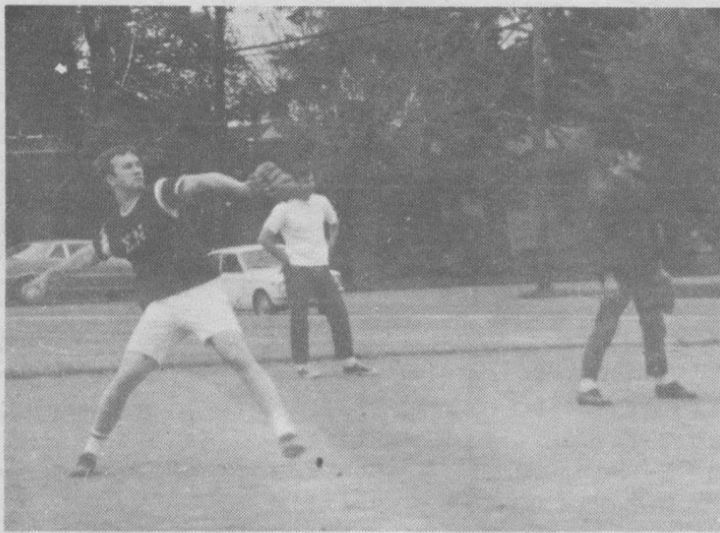
CODE NO.	COURSE NO.	COURSE NAME	CR.	TIME	DAYS	LOCATION	INSTRUCTOR
AGRICULTURE							
**00-20-01	8.230	WORK EXPERIENCE	3	To be Arranged	by Inst.	Draper	
BUSINESS							
05-21-01	2.528	CLERICAL OFFICE PROC.	3	1-3:30pm	M-W-Th	PC C3	Staff
**05-21-02	SS111-112-113-2.541-2.542-2.543	STENO I, II, III	2	10-12n	M-W-F	PC C3	Staff
05-21-03	2.521-2.522	OFFICE MACH-ADV. OFF MACH	2	8-10am	M-W-F	PC C4	Staff
**05-22-06	SS124	TYPING SKILL BLDG.	2	4-6pm	T-Th	PC C3	Staff
**05-22-05	2.502-3-4	TYPING II, III, IV, V	2	9-11:30am	T-Th	PC C3	Staff
05-27-04	2.501	TYPING I	2	6:30-9pm	T-Th	PC C3	Staff
05-26-07	2.530	BOOKKEEPING I	3	7-9pm	M-T-Th	PC C4	Staff
**05-21-08	2.532	BOOKKEEPING III	3	10-12n	M-W-F	PC C4	Staff
05-27-09	2.509	INTRO TO DATA PROCESSING	3	7-9pm	T-Th	PC B3	Staff
05-26-10	1.121	POISE, POSTURE, PERSONALITY	2	6-10pm	M	PC A1	Ferguson
05-20-11	2.613-4-5	WORK EXPERIENCE (secy)	4	Arranged by Instructor			Staff
05-20-12	2.710-1-2	WORK EXPERIENCE (mgmt)	4	Arranged by Instructor			Staff
CREATIVE ARTS							
10-21-01	Art 292	WATER COLOR	2	10-12n	M-W	RH	Brick
10-26-02	9.255	COMMERCIAL ART	2	6:30-9:30	M-W	RH	Mack
HEALTH & PHYSICAL EDUCATION							
15-11-01	PE180-190	BEGINNING TENNIS	1	11am	M-T-W-Th	AHS	Staff
15-21-02	PE180-190	BEGINNING SWIMMING	1	8-10pm	M-W	YMCA	Staff
15-21-03	PE180-190	INTERMEDIATE BOWLING	1	8am	M-T-W-Th	LL	Staff
INDUSTRIAL							
30-26-01	4.151	WELDING I	2	6-10pm	M	WTB	Alvin
LANGUAGE ARTS							
35-22-01	WR111	ENG COMP	3	8-10am	T-Th	PC B3	Cheney
35-26-02	WR111	ENG COMP	3	6-8pm	M-W	PC B2	Williams
35-21-03	Eng 104	INTRO TO LIT	3	8-10am	M-W	PC B2	Williams
35-26-04	Eng 104	INTRO TO LIT	3	8-10pm	M-W	PC B2	Cheney
35-27-05	Sp 111	FUND OF SPEECH	3	7-9pm	T-Th	PC B2	George
35-22-06	0.655	BASIC ENGLISH	3	8-10am	T-Th	PC B2	Minnick
35-21-07	0.656	DEVELOPMENTAL READING	3	10am	M-T-W-Th	PC A1	Mann
35-27-08	1.150	TECH OF READ & STUDY	3	7-9pm	T-Th	PC A1	Mann
SCIENCE AND MATH							
45-22-01	0.668	BASIC MATH I	3	10-12n	T-Th	PC C2	Bellis
45-22-02	1.110	ELEMENTS OF ALGEBRA	3	8-10am	T-Th	PC C2	Bellis
**45-26-03	Mth 95	INTERMEDIATE ALGEBRA	4	6-8pm	M-T-Th	PC C2	Bellis
**45-26-04	Mth 102	TRIGONOMETRY	4	8-10pm	M-T-Th	PC B5	Staff
**45-26-05	Mth 110	ANALYTIC GEOMETRY	4	8-10pm	M-T-Th	PC C2	Bellis
SOCIAL SCIENCES							
50- 7-01	Anth 103	GEN ANTH	3	7-10pm	T	Npt HS	Saunders
50-22-02	Hst 101	HIST OF WEST CIV	3	10-12n	T-Th	PC B5	Staff
50-26-03	Psy 111	PERSONAL DEVELOPMENT	3	8-10pm	M-W	PC B3	Osterlund
50-26-04	Soc 204	GEN SOC	3	6-8pm	M-W	PC B3	Lieberman

PC	Park Campus, 7th & Railroad	Albany
RH	Round House, 116 West First	Albany
AHS	Albany High School, 1130 West Queen Avenue	Albany
LL	Lakeshore Lanes, 682 Airport Road	Albany
WTB	Welding Technology Building, 130 Montgomery	Albany
NptHS	Newport High School, 322 N.E. Eads	Newport

**Requires prerequisite - see Counselor

SPORTS

Follies remain on top in slow-pitch action



John Broggan, LBCC's intramural homerun king, uncorks a throw while Steve Johnson and Bill Ford alertly await further action. All ballplayers pictured above are members of Fehr's Follies, the league leading club. The Follies sport a perfect 5-0 mark with a week of softball action remaining in the season.

Old officers host retreat

The newly elected student officers were the guests of the old officers at a coast retreat in Lincoln City. The Surfides Lodge was the scene of the first annual event.

The event was intended to give a continuity of executive powers with the old officers sharing their knowledge and experience with the upcoming new officers. The group underwent communication training under Mr. Talbott Friday night.

Saturday afternoon brought a discussion on Parliamentary Procedure headed by Mr. Barnes, the past president of the faculty staff. Committees, the faculty staff. Committees, requisitions, and setting policies were other points of discussions covered by the group.

Members attending were Gary Stephens, Jim Haynes, Jay Muir, Cathy Saari, Rose Miller, Laurrette Coache, Lynnette Batchelor, and Bob Drake of the new officers. Dave

Bloom and Terry Wall served as hosts as Mr. Miller set the stage and kept the discussion in proper order.

Student links deadlocked

The student golf tournament leadership is now deadlocked in a three way tie for first. Sharing the lead with eight points each are Bill Dowding, Don Fehr and Barry Gustafson. The leaders have played six matches at the end of the seventh week of the student tournament.

The remaining field with their point totals are Kirk Nousen 6 points, Brad Nist 4 points, Bill Ford 3 points, Bruce Tycer 2 points and Steve Johnson 1 point.

Action continues each week, if you would like to watch a match, contact one of the players you would like to see.

Campus Day set at Bryants Park

Linn-Benton steps back in time to present Campus Day, an all school picnic. Campus Day will have the appearance of a 1900's picnic with sack races, three legged races, horseshoes, softball, apple bobbing, and a tug of war to name a few of the events offered.

The picnic will start at 3:00 p.m. May 27th at Bryants Park. A Kentucky fried chicken dinner will be served at 5:00 p.m.

at a cost of 75 cents each. Flicks will start at 8:00 p.m. at the College Center to climax the day of pleasure.

Ticket sales closed Friday but an extra hundred dinners have been ordered to be on sale on a first come first serve basis. If you haven't got yours yet go to the Office of Student Activities and pick yours up. Come prepared for an evening of pleasure.

Dallas grid star raps with students on idiot box

What is it like to be a pro football star? A group of high school and college youth get the word from Calvin Hill, star of the Dallas Cowboys and "rookie of the year" as they rap with him on "The Show" Wednesday, May 27 at 7 p.m. over KOAP-TV, channel 10, Portland and KOAC-TV, channel 7, Corvallis.

Hill, a Yale graduate and Divinity student, contrasts foot-

ball as played in high school and college with the professional sport and answers questions put to him by the students.

Joining in the conversation about sports as well as contributing musical entertainment to the program will be Oliver, folk artist best known for his hit recording "Starshine." He sings several of his own compositions.

Donal Leace, high school tea-

cher — turned folk artist and a regular on "The Show," also adds some of his tunes to the music that is interspersed with the conversation on this program.

Host for "The Show" is Bob Walsh. The programs are produced by WITF, Hershey, Pennsylvania, with a grant from the Corporation for Public Broadcasting.

New Honor Society organized at LBCC

Phi Iota Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, an honor society for junior college students, has recently been organized at LBCC. Faculty advisor for the Chapter is Mr. Minnick.

The purpose of this organization is to promote academic excellence and leadership at LBCC. Membership is based on two consecutive terms of 3.5

G.P.A.

Initiation of Phi Iota members was held on May 17, 1970 at the Toa Yuen in Corvallis. Members are Dorothy Lawrence, Karen Shadley, Dorothea Horst, Darene Beck, Phyllis Osborn, Faye Fryer, Faye Storm, Muriel Lufkin, Barbara Palmer, Marguerite Peery, Weston Ivey, and Mike Busck.



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