

The Commuter

Vol. 25, No. 9

Dec. 8, 1993

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Linn-Benton Community College, 6500 SW Pacific Boulevard Albany, Oregon 97321

Vandals attack campus greenhouse

By Trista Bush
Of The Commuter

Three teenagers spray painted the campus greenhouse last Saturday night with what law enforcement officials are calling gang-related graffiti, according to head of campus security Mick Cook.

Albany police with the help of LB security officer John Kotyo arrested the teenagers around 8:30 Saturday night.

Two boys 18 and 16, and a 17-year-old girl were allegedly spray painting the green house. They also reportedly painted three signs and ripped a fourth off a pole.

Cook said Kotyo checked out the greenhouse after a phone call clued him in about the damage. Kotyo apprehended two of the suspects. The third fled the scene and later admitted to participating in the vandalism.

All three were charged last Sunday with first-degree criminal mischief.

Cook said the teens are not LB students.

According to a recent news story in the Albany Democrat Herald, the report of the incident issued by Albany police said the teens maintained they were marking territory for the "18th Street Gang", to which they said they belong.

Albany police estimate the vandals did between \$750-1,000 in damage to the building.

The Linn County Juvenile Department would not comment on the event.

But Deputy Director of the Benton County Juvenile Department, Terry Thompson said gang activity is more common in Linn County due to the "blue collar" atmosphere and its proximity to Interstate-5. He added that the "18th Street Gang" has been very popular in the Salem area.

Theresa Vandusen, assistant director of the Marion County Juvenile Department said the "18th Street Gang" originated in Woodburn and consists mostly of Hispanics. She added that she had never heard of them being active south of the Salem area.

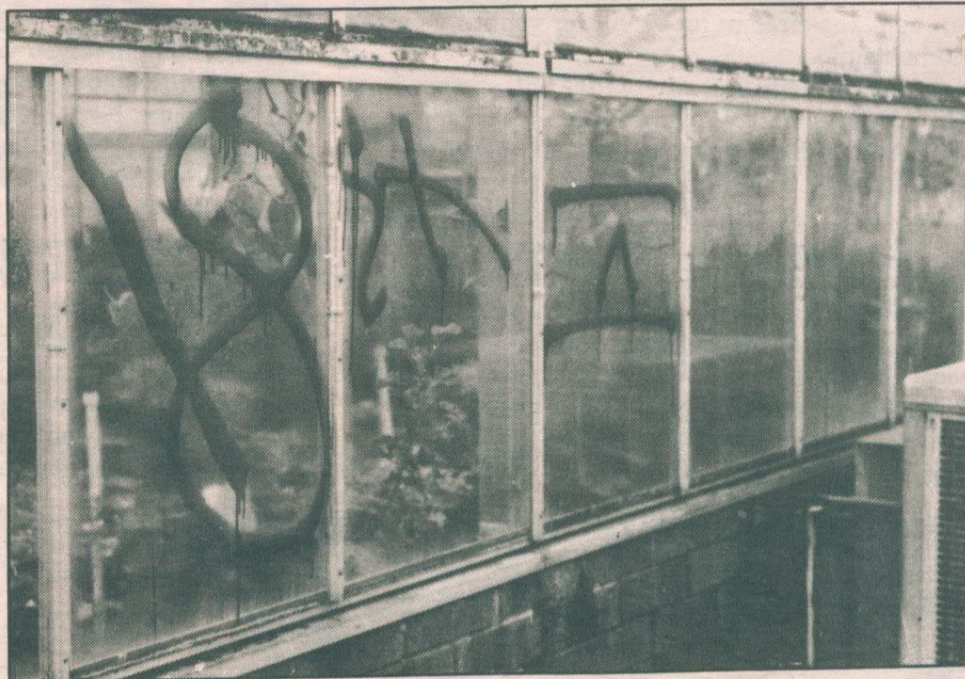


Photo by Michelle Harris

Graffiti commonly associated with street gangs from the Woodburn and Salem areas was found Saturday night sprayed on the greenhouse and campus traffic signs. With the help of LBCC Security Officer John Kotyo, Albany police arrested three teenagers and charged them with criminal mischief. One of the suspects has volunteered to help repair the damage.

Trees for critters



Photo by Micky Shannon-Monroe

Heartland's Winter Wonderland

Heartland Humane Society's first Holiday Tree Festival netted over \$2,000 recently through donations and the sale of 35 decorated trees on the Benton County Courthouse lawn. The funds will be used to benefit the welfare of homeless pets.

Cutbacks in defense and super collider have negative impact on Wah Chang jobs

By Mike Burns
Of The Commuter

The recent congressional vote to halt construction on the super-collider not only affected jobs and families in Texas, but also affected workers here in Albany.

According to Jim Denham, spokesman for Teledyne Wah Chang, the company had been contracted to provide 1600 tons of niobium-titanium magnetic wire for the construction project. "Cancellation of the project will cost the company over \$80 million and halt plans for the hiring of an additional 200 workers," Denham said.

According to Denham, the general decline in defense spending and competition from overseas have "forced the company to diversify its interests and lay-off many of its workers. The company currently employs around 1100 which is down from 1992 levels."

"This is only part of the company's problems," Denham said. Wah Chang's chemical storage facilities have recently been designated as a government Superfund site, or a site which the Environmental Protection Agency deems so environmentally dangerous that it adds it to a national list of areas that must be cleaned up.

Denham was quick to add that "although the name 'Superfund' implies a clean-up effort at the tax-payer's expense, in fact, no government money is used." Wah Chang has spent over \$15 million to clean up only a portion of the site.

The company experienced more problems on May 27 of this year when it was indicted for allegedly participating in illegal arms sales to Iraq. Zirconium manufactured in Albany was reportedly used in the production of 24,000 cluster bombs which were sold to Iraq and used in the gulf war. Denham could not comment, as this is an on-going investigation.

Despite these problems, Denham is still optimistic about Wah Chang's future.

Mainly known for its production of titanium fuel rods for nuclear reactors and heat resistance aerospace components, the company has diversified its operations into civilian products such as chemical deodorants.

"The company has been heavily involved in the production of niobium which has many uses in the medical technologies field such as in the construction of Magnetic Resonance Imaging devices," Denham said.

"One of the most exciting possibilities is the use of niobium to construct a magnetic energy storage grid," says Denham. "This is basically a by-product of Pentagon Star Wars research in the 1980's. It allows the storage of large amounts of excess energy which improves power plant efficiency."

"Cancellation of the project will cost the company over \$80 million and halt plans for the hiring of an additional 200 workers."

--Jim Denham

Currently there are six LBCC students involved in Cooperative Work Experience at Wah Chang. According to CWE Coordinator Rich Horton, "students are involved in everything from monitoring stack emissions to digging in the sludge."

Because of the current slow job market, Horton said "CWE employment at Wah Chang can sometimes be a touchy subject." He was quick to point out that these jobs do not present any danger to permanent workers. Despite the fact that students usually "Turn to Wah Chang" page 4

Vomiting friends and raging fires formidable holiday dangers

If you're like much of the Commuter staff, you'll be partying down to your full potential this Winter Break—perhaps numbing yourself silly and doing snow angels outside with your underwear on your head.

Editorial

Discussion around the office left us wondering how we could ask our readership to have a happy and safe holiday season without sounding like a public service announcement. We ended up with this list.

Call it our Official Commuter Holiday Guide to Coping with Annoying Family and Drunk Friends. Consider it our gift to you. Happy holidays.

- Keep an eye on your buddies. Watching your drunk friends stumble over each other and spit up on their new Christmas clothes can be a good alternative to pickling yourself.

- Have contests with other sober friends to see who can spot the first unlucky victim vomiting in the kitchen sink.

- Typically your best candidates will surface from a huddle of couch jockeys, arch their backs in some heinously unnatural posture and let one fly all over the linoleum. Most importantly, if someone passes out under a car in the driveway, grab a few pals and pull him back inside where it's warm.

- Never invite alcoholic family members to your place for the holidays. They'll bust through your door early Christmas morning, pat you on the back, give you a big "howdy Bob!" and then head straight for the fridge. They'll spend the rest of the day sucking every ounce of beer out of your ice box. You'll feel like you're spending Christmas with the frat boys from Happa

Kappa Slappa.

Peeling Uncle Harold off the carpet after he's wrapped himself in used tissue paper and passed out in a puddle of his own vomit isn't easy. You'll be glad he spent this Christmas with your Auntie Arlone.

- Build big fires. Stock your fireplace full of prime doug fir, dump a little white gas and some Christmas ribbon on the mess, light a match and run like hell.

A good fire is synonymous with nippy weather, turtleneck sweaters and Hallmark atmosphere.

The best part of a roaring fire is plopping down in front of it for a good hour.

A word of warning, however. Commuter holiday fire correspondents tell us that goliath flames will typically heat the outside of a turtleneck to dangerous levels without alerting that turtleneck's inhabitant of the impending danger. Typically Uncle Harold will come along at the bottom end of a good hour of fire basking.

"Hey, Bob! have you seen the fridge?" he'll ask. And then he'll slap you on the back, pressing the hot cotton against your tender skin. You'll spend the coming year rubbing Bactine on a festering third degree burn which happens to be shaped exactly like Uncle Harold's hand.

You have our permission to pour egg nog on Uncle Harold if he does this to you.

- If you're female, there's no reason why you should put up with otherwise normal men making advances at you with their pants at their ankles.

If you party with average college folk, chances are the U.S. congress won't run your verbal assailant in for a congressional hearing and he'll likely be smart

enough not to write about his advances in a diary.

So you're on your own. Our female correspondents tell us that fighting off an onset of frothing males is easily accomplished by countering with equally disgusting behavior. For example, vomiting on a man's shoes or breaking wind on his head are both perfectly legitimate ways to dissuade a young man who's beer is speaking on behalf of his brain.

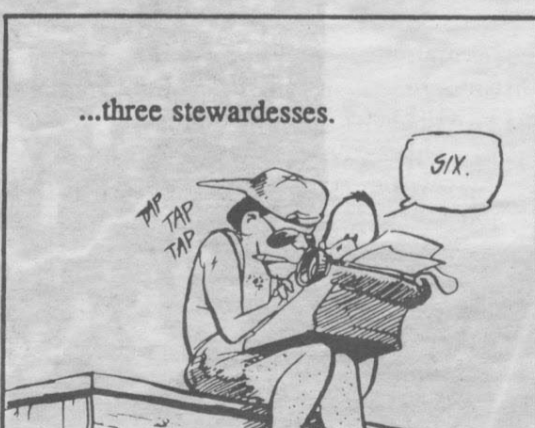
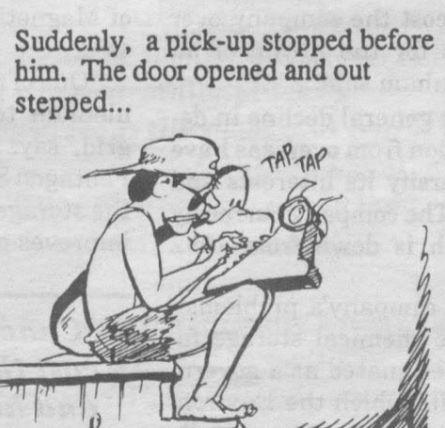
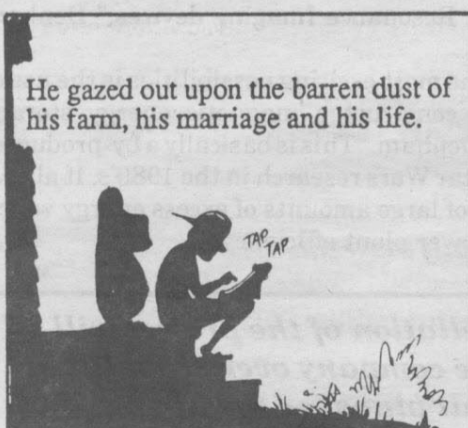
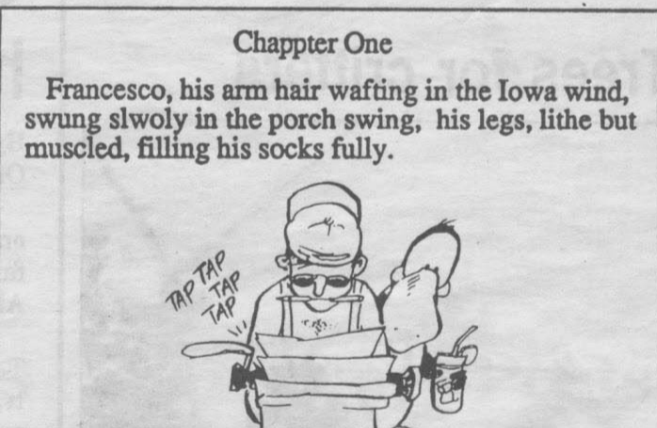
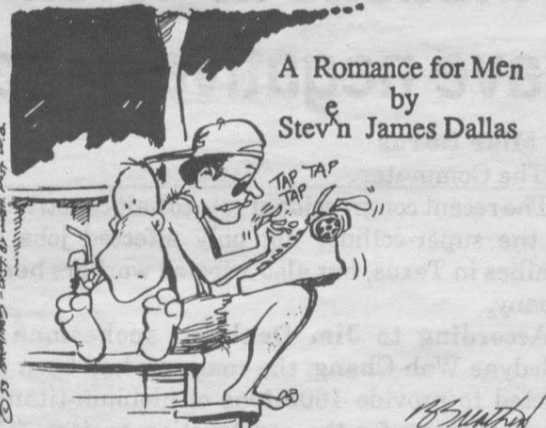
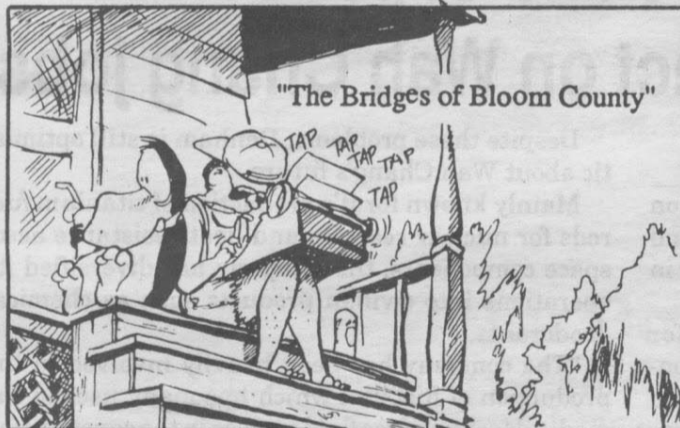
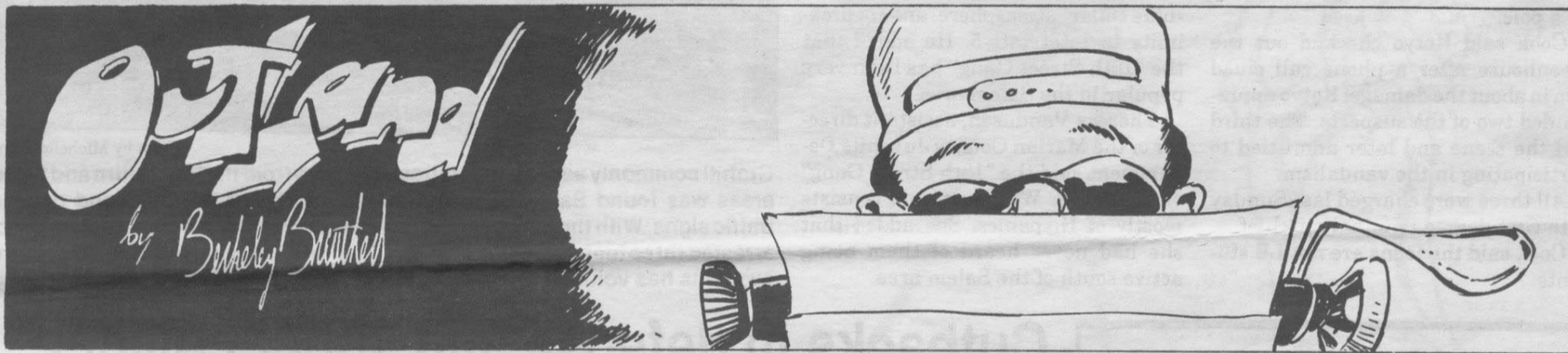
- Do something nice for the kids. Buy a Christmas tree for someone who can't afford one.

Give generously when those Cub Scouts show up at your door for canned food. And don't give them the cream of mushroom soup, canned broccoli and generic tomato sauce that's been in your pantry since the Nixon administration. Passing off the stuff you'll never eat is a cop-out.

Phi Theta Kappa and the Women's Center are still giving LB students the opportunity to buy presents for kids whose parents need a little help with the whole Christmas buying frenzy. It can't be easy when Junior wants everything he sees on T.V. and you're still trying to make the rent. Stop by Student Programs and make a kid's Christmas or Hanukkah a little better.

- Instead of getting blottoed every evening this season, be creative. Think back to your youth. Paint Rudolph noses on deer crossing signs. On New Year's Eve, dump your dried up Christmas tree on your buddy's roof. Buy fake snow and flock President Jon Carnahan's lawn on Christmas morning.

Your inner child will thank you for it and this will be a holiday season you—and Carnahan—won't soon forget. tl



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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Opinion



Like Mostar's old bridge, New World Order in ruins

By Richard Cohen

The Washington Post Writers Group

Rome—On the other side of the Adriatic, up a mountain and into a valley in Bosnia, the ancient bridge at Mostar is gone. Built in the 16th century by the Ottoman Turks, it succumbed to Croat shelling the other day, and collapsed into the Neretva River. With all the loss of life in Bosnia, it may seem silly to mourn a bridge. Still, it was graceful and very old, and lovers walked in the summer.

Commentary

The impulse—virtually a reflex—is to turn from pictures of the destroyed bridge (and, in my case, the memory of it) to the White House and wonder how the Clinton administration could allow such a thing to happen. But the somber reality is that the United States is in no mood for military interventions of almost any kind. For all the talk about the United States being the world's sole superpower, it is more muscle-bound than muscular.

For documentation, I submit a recent poll by the Times Mirror Center for the People and the Press. It showed that the American people in general oppose military interventions where the security of the United States is not involved. By an overwhelming majority (85 Percent), those polled thought U.S. foreign policy should almost exclusively be concerned with protecting American jobs. The NAFTA debate, of course, is about that.

What's worse for the Clinton administration is that so-called opinion-makers—business leaders, journalists, foreign-policy experts, politicians—could barely agree among themselves on the goals of U.S. foreign policy. When it comes to the former Yugoslavia, for instance, only 31 percent in the Times Mirror poll thought the United States should make stopping the war there “a top priority.” among the general public, only 21 percent thought so. Further, only 17 percent of the general public, and 10 percent of opinion-makers think the United States should protect weaker nations from stronger ones.

For President Clinton, these numbers constitute the new political reality: America is turning more isolationist. For any president, especially one elected with only 43 percent of the vote, the new national mood has to be taken into account.

Column elevates escape behavior to the status of therapy

To the Editor:

Even though I realize that Jim Shaefer's piece in the Dec. 1 edition of *The Commuter*, “Pinball Therapy More Effective Than 12 Step” is probably intended to be tongue in cheek, I think it is closer to the truth to say it comes across as head in ass.

It is exactly this kind of attitude that not only gives men in general a black eye but personally offends men like me.

One of the problems we (men) have as a kind is the adoption and perpetrations of our father's values. Our father's picked them up from their father's, as infinitum. Many men today would rather expound on

And Clinton has not helped himself. His foreign policy decisions and statements have been erratic—Bosnia is a case in point—and he has a proclivity to duck responsibility when things go wrong. He blamed the United Nations for the debacle in Somalia, and the European allies for the meandering Bosnia policy. And he meanly sanctioned the firing of Clifton

Clinton may eventually come to master the details of foreign policy. But his larger problem is his unwillingness to level with the American people, and the rest of the world, about America's more limited role abroad. When Peter Tarnow, Secretary of State Warren M. Christopher's real deputy, last spring attempted something of that kind, his boss scurried onto television to contradict him. Speaking for the administration, Christopher essentially said America's role has not changed. But it has.

Clinton, though, has yet to say that in a forthright fashion. On the contrary, he retains a lingering admiration for the style and rhetoric of John F. Kennedy, a president of a wholly different era. As a result, the administration sends crossed signals. It has uttered the pay-any-price rhetoric of Kennedy, but implemented the afraid-to-pay-almost-any-price policies of the new political reality. Words and deeds clash. Indignation over ethnic cleansing in Bosnia voiced by Clinton - - vaporized into inaction.

The bridge at Mostar may or may not be the casualty of Clinton's indecision. Almost certainly, though, its destruction symbolizes a United States that has lost both the capacity and the stomach to lead. Maybe the bridge could have been saved had Clinton unambiguously told the Bosnian Muslims early on that no American cavalry was going to ride to their rescue—or, as some have argued (wrongly, I think) had the United States managed to intimidate the Serbs and Croats by the use of force. But Clinton, the first true post-Cold War president, thrashed around in search of a policy.

You have to pity Bill Clinton. Lacking an iota of foreign policy experience, focused almost obsessively on domestic priorities, he inherited a world that has grown progressively chaotic and a U.S. electorate with little inclination to do anything about it. Mostar's old bridge is a fitting symbol for what George Bush grandiloquently and optimistically called the “New World Order.” It's in ruin.

borrowed opinions and conceptions of what manhood is instead of looking into themselves to bring forth their own truths. Sad to say, Mr Shaefer, I believe you typify the case in point.

I always have a problem with people who feel the need to justify their actions, attitudes and beliefs by attacking others—if you feel like sucking beers and playing pinball, back-stabbing friends and acting like an overgrown child, so be it—but with so much at stake, i.e. people's lives and well being, please refrain from elevating escape behavior to the status of therapy, at least until you gain an inkling of what you are trying to talk about.

Kevin Gerard Dunham

Lefties face sinister right-handed society

By Linda Wallace
For The Commuter

With flashlight balanced on the radiator, I slid the dipstick out of my new (used) car, thinking I'd never see the end. I didn't see the little letters at the end of the stick directing me to either add oil or to let it be.

Guest Column

And then it dawned on me. Of course, as with everything else in this world, the dipstick was designed for right-handed people. There were no little letters on my side, as I was holding the dipstick in my left hand. Aarrgh! Where's the justice, I thought, as I switched to my “clumsy” hand and repositioned my light.

I guess we left-handers kind of grow immune to being “different.” After all, as we go through life, everything we touch is made for the majority of the masses, the 90 percent who instinctively picked the “politically correct” hand to use when picking up that first baby spoon.

Can we help it if we like to use the creative, artistic right side of our brain for our motor tasks, too? Only 10 percent of the population is left-handed, but some of the most brilliant folks who ever lived were left-handed: Michelangelo, Joan of Arc, Napoleon, Julius Caesar, Whoopi Goldberg, Paul McCartney, Oprah Winfrey.

But instead of being applauded for our uniqueness, we are “discriminated” against. Think about it. Everything you use in daily life was designed for right-handed people. Scissors, can openers, musical instruments, doorknobs and even rules: you always lead a horse from the left side, with your right hand, of course.

Once, my boss felt sorry for me and bought me a pair of left-handed scissors. Unable to locate a pair of “regular” scissors, a co-worker used mine. “Wow!” she said, “is this how it feels to you every time you use our scissors? It hurts!”

But it's more than just a matter of convenience. Suppose you work at a production job and the handle you need to pull for emergency shut-off is easily accessible to the right hand, but not the left...well, you get the scenario.

As a photographer, I hold my (right-handed) camera incorrectly, and recently phoned a major camera outlet store to inquire if they knew of any manufacturer making left-handed cameras. Two different sales people basically laughed me off the phone.

The Anglo-Saxon definition of the word “right” (riht) is “direct, upright and correct,” and the definition of “left” (lyft) is “weak or insincere.” And if you look up the word “sinister,” one definition is “on the left side.” How did we get such a bad reputation? One of the versions I've read is that back in the cave man days, “normal” people used their left hand for certain unmentionable bathroom tasks, and so when they saw people eating with their left hands, . . . anyway, that's one version.

And how society wants us to change! In grade school, I was “strongly encouraged” to use my right hand, and when I didn't, they found a way of correcting my inverted-hand technique of writing. To this day, people always tell me I have very lovely handwriting for a left-hander!

But hopefully, times are changing and parents and teachers are letting children develop in the way that is natural for them. Psychologists say to force a child to change from left to right-handedness really messes with their left brain/right brain balance. And after all, the right brain has a lot to contribute to society. That is the intuitive, nonverbal and visual side of the brain. We use the other side, the language, logical side so much nowadays, we need to give the artistic side more credit.

Until modern technology comes up with gadgets that are uni-handed, I guess we lefties will have to keep adapting or go to those spendy specialty stores that have everything a left-hander could desire; for a price, of course.

My favorite mug from one of these stores says (with the writing on the left side), that “Left-handed people are the only people in their right mind!” Amen!

Insurance offered to LB students and families

By Tiera Page
Of The Commuter

This week many students will enroll for spring term classes and won't think twice about the possibility of health insurance. What many students don't realize is that health insurance is available through the college for students, as well as their spouses and dependents.

The coverage, offered through Albany Insurance Agency, is designed specifically for students, most of them young and healthy, with affordability in mind, according to agent Rick Rebel. "If you have a lot of money, then you are basically covered if something goes wrong," he explained. "But most students don't have a lot of excess money to spend when they become sick or injured."

Comparing health insurance to auto insurance, he said "When you buy it, you are transferring the risk of an unforeseeable accident from you to someone else." With health insurance, he says, the unforeseeable accident could be a broken arm or an unexpected illness.

Routine sprains and strains are not covered by the accident-alone policy, he said, using as an example the case of a student carrying a refrigerator up a flight of stairs. If he strains his back while lifting it, it is not an accident—it is because he should not have been lifting it the way he was. If the refrigerator falls on him in the process, however, then it is an accident and therefore covered.

Other situations excluded from coverage are routine

check-ups, preventative treatment or testing, eye exams, routine dental care, pre-existing conditions, and self-inflicted injury.

The cost of the insurance depends upon how many dependents will be on the policy and the student's age. Two types of coverage are offered—accident-only or accident-and-sickness. Prices range from \$58 per term to \$792 or more, depending upon the student's age, number of dependents, and type of coverage desired.

The maximum coverage is \$25,000 and pays for 80 percent of covered costs. This includes hospital stays, medical emergency expenses, ambulance services, and dental treatment of injury to natural teeth. It also covers injuries suffered involving motor vehicle accidents, with a limit of \$5,000 and physical therapy up to \$25 a day for 10 visits. Also included is the usual and customary charges for physicians, nurses, or x-rays. The student, not his dependents or spouse, are entitled to limited psychological and psychiatric care.

According to Rebel, many people view insurance in terms of what they get in return for their money. If an insured student were to break his leg and save \$12,000, then he would think that his insurance was great. But if he doesn't break his arm, he may feel he didn't get his money's worth. "I like to point out to people that have life insurance that they didn't die last year, and they're not upset about that," he says with a laugh.

Library to open community information center Jan. 3

By Marian Kristiansen
Of The Commuter

LBCC's library hopes to have a new information center available to students by the beginning of Winter Term.

Department Chairman Paul Snyder, said he wants to transform the library's entrance into a well-lit area lined with plants, brighter lights and newspapers and pamphlets from around the community.

Librarians will place a sign on the

rack that, according to a rough draft, will read: "This space is reserved for free materials relating to community organizations or events. No personal or business advertising will be allowed. All materials will be reviewed by a college librarian at the reference desk."

"We are trying to set up an area in the library entrance for students and public to have community or special interest kinds of reading material that don't normally get circulated through

the library," Snyder said.

He said anyone who wants to display information needs to get permission from a librarian. He said they want to weed out extremist viewpoints.

"We don't want anything really offensive, although some of the information will undoubtedly offend some. Some of the information in the library offends people, hopefully, or we don't have a very good representation of materials," Snyder said.

News Briefs

Journal Calls For Submissions

"The Eloquent Umbrella," LBCC creative arts journal published, is seeking submissions from local writers, poets, artists and photographers. Deadline is Jan. 15. All work should have the artist's name and address on each page or on the back of the art or photograph. Include a brief biographical statement and a self-addressed, stamped envelope for return of the work. Poetry should be typed and single-spaced; prose may be fiction or non-fiction and should be typed and double-spaced. Art and photographs should be black-and-white and unframed; and no larger than 8 x 10 inches or smaller than 4 x 6 inches. For more information, call Linda Smith at 753-3335.

Office Ergonomics Seminars

Ergonomics seminars for office staff, faculty, and managers will be held on Dec. 7 in F115, 1:30 - 3:00 p.m. and Dec. 8, F115, 2:30 - 4:00 p.m. The seminars, sponsored by the Safety Committee and the Wellness Committee, are for office staff, faculty, and managers.

Learning Center Hours

The Learning Center will be open the Saturday before finals week, Dec. 11, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Instructional assistants will be on hand to answer math questions, OK modules and grade tests. Tests will be issued til 3 p.m. and must be done by 4 p.m.

PC Users Group Gathers

The Linn-Benton PC Users Group will meet Monday at 7:30 p.m. in Takena 217 to discuss tips on using Windows.

CARDV and COI Receive Grants

The Center Against Rape and Domestic Violence (CARDV) and Community Outreach, Inc. (COI) have been notified that the Herbert Templeton Foundation and the Oregon Community Foundation have awarded grant for their Women In Transition Freedom Independence Renewal Empowerment (WIT/F.I.R.E.) Project. The Women In Transition's F.I.R.E. Project provides counseling and case management to families that were transitioning from abusive relationships to healthy ones.

Company optimistic

work for little or no pay, CWE positions are primarily non-union positions and involve work schedules of 20 hours or less.

Horton described Wah Chang as "a great business partner." Students can earn credits and experience related to their chosen professions.

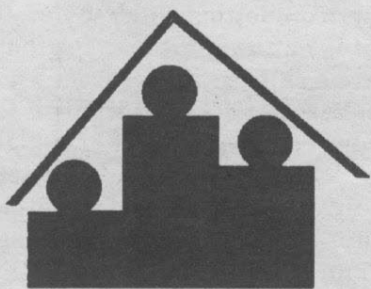
Denham, who has worked for Wah Chang for 15 years, is optimistic about opportunities for the company to grow. "We have close to 100 acres north of the current plant site in which to expand," he said. "We have always worked hard to diversify our operations and expect to continue that pattern for many years to come."

Attention:

All LBCC Students and Staff!

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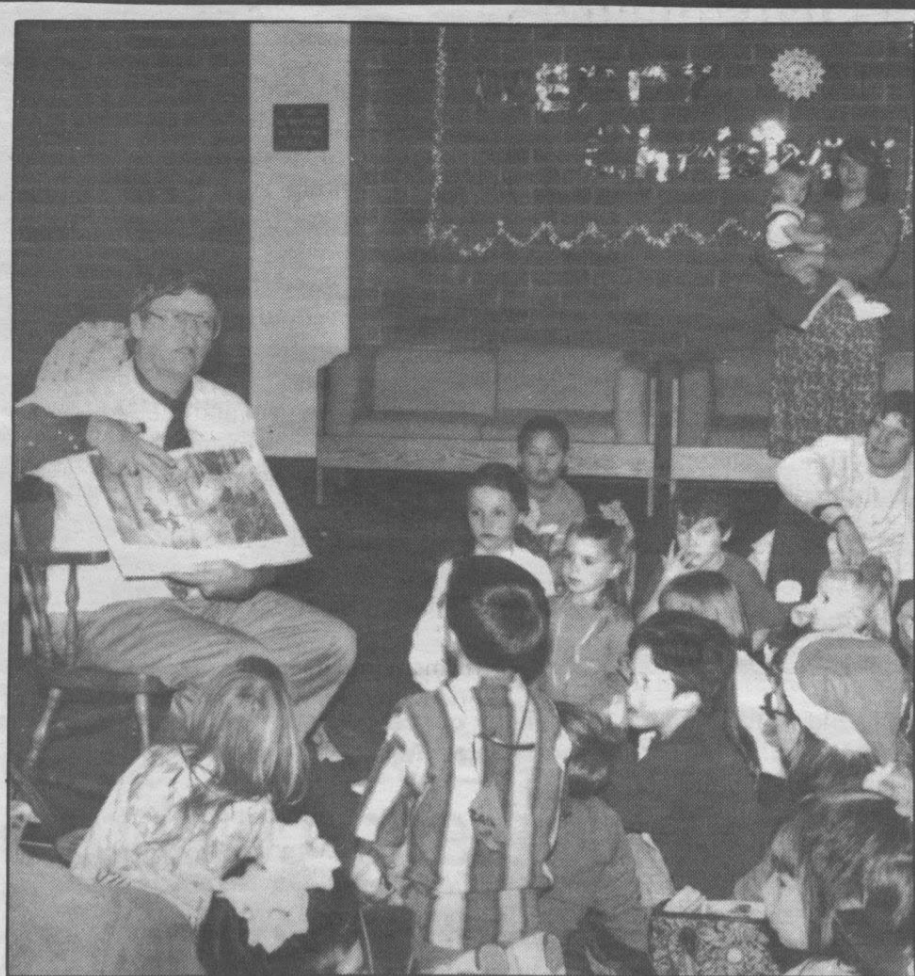


Photo by Micky Shannon-Monroe

Holiday Tales For Tots

Dr. David Bezayiff, associate dean of Student Services, enchants the children gathered in the Fireside Room with Christmas stories as part of LBCC's annual Winter Festival. The event, sponsored by Student Programs, was held Saturday.. The children learned Christmas carols in French and decorated cookies. They could also have their picture taken with Santa Claus or Father Christmas.

County Juvenile Department's first 'Partners' meeting draws five volunteers

John Butterworth
Of The Commuter

Linn County launched its new Partners youth program Nov. 30 with a meeting to get volunteers organized and ready to pair up with local youths, according to Tom Johnson, director of the Linn County Juvenile Department.

Johnson said five volunteers, or senior partners, were present at the meeting. "This was OK for a start," he said. "All five (volunteers) wanted to do something positive to help the kids."

The new program matches trained volunteers with at-risk youth. Johnson said they try to match troubled youth with a positive caring adult.

The goal is to help the youth build the skills they need to become healthy responsible adults. Adult volunteers also provide emotional support for kids in tough situations at home, school or wherever.

Partners spend up to a year together. They spend one-on-one time together and they join in group activities which are organized by the Partnership program.

A study showed that troubled youth who join the non-profit Denver based organization are roughly 65-75 percent less likely to continue with a life of crime than youth who work with other similar programs. About 70 percent of the kids who join the program stay with it for an entire year.

Some kids stick with the program after one year and join in what the organization calls "alumni" relationships.

Johnson wants a "broad-based group of volunteers," so the program can match kids and adults with similar interests. More volunteers also means keeping a better eye on at risk youth, he added. He noted that the process of

screening adult volunteers and matching them with kids is "exhaustive at best."

Johnson said Lebanon, Sweet Home and Harrisburg will hold similar meetings this month. Meetings will be held in Lebanon on Dec. 7 at 7 p.m. in the Lebanon Center, in Sweet Home on Dec. 14 at 7 p.m. in the Senior Center, and in Harrisburg on Jan. 11. The time and location of the Harrisburg meeting will be announced.

Interested volunteers should contact the Partners office in Albany at 967-3807.



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College officials offer advice on how to prepare for quake

By Trista Bush
Of The Commuter

LBCC's main campus is prepared for a 6- to 7-point earth quake according to Dave Wienecke, director of facilities and safety coordinator.

At an earth quake preparedness meeting last Monday in F-104, Wienecke told several students and staff that, although the college is sitting largely on fill dirt, which will transfer a quake's energy to the building, the school is very safe because of the "waffle/slab" structure in the majority of buildings on campus.

Wienecke, hosted the 1 p.m. session which told staff and students what they should do if an earthquake were to strike LB.

"The biggest concern for people after the San Francisco quake was for the safety of their families," said Wienecke, who stressed the importance of designating a relative who lives at least 100 miles away who can be contacted by all family members in the event of an earth quake.

He also encouraged people to keep an emergency kit for their homes, cars and work. He said the kits should in-

clude a flash light, first aid kit, a blanket, water and a battery operated radio. He added that other kit items could include a cellular phone, teddy bear, a change of shoes and tooth brush. Wienecke said the water should not be stored more than six months.

Wienecke added that during an earthquake people shouldn't panic and call 911. He suggested other things families can do to prepare themselves for quakes, including having an evacuation assembly point, bolting shelves to the wall and moving all heavy and breakable objects to a shelf that's four feet or lower. Wienecke said students should remember that in the majority of quakes, aftershocks will almost never be worse than the initial quake. He said people should always turn off utilities, such as gas lines.

In an emergency, such as an earth quake, the LB Emergency Procedures Handbook says after the shaking stops, students should evacuate buildings.

Students wishing to read the Emergency Procedures Handbook can get copies in the Safety and Security Services Office located on the first floor of the college center.

Brownsville student wins scholarship

By Renee' Lunsford
of the Commuter

LBCC freshman Lori Kennedy's 3.44 GPA helped her land a \$1,500 scholarship from the Jeld-Wen Foundation. But she doesn't like burying her head in books for hours on end.

"I don't like to study," she said, "so I pay attention and get my work done."

The Jeld-Wen Foundation annually awards scholarships to about 10 freshman students in Oregon and 27 more students nationwide. The foundation is run by the Jeld-Wen corporation and helps people with college based on financial need, academic potential or accomplishment and residence in an area near one of the company's manufacturing plants.

Oregon Strand Board, a construction materials manufacturer in

Brownsville, is a Jeld-Wen Corporation subsidiary. The manufacturer's location in Kennedy's area qualified her for the scholarship.

Kennedy lives in Brownsville. But she refers to home as a small ranch "in the middle of nowhere." She lives with a variety of pets, including rabbits, chickens, dogs and cats. She also has a very mean goat which, Kennedy says, "charges anyone that comes near it."

Kennedy plans to work as a legal secretary, go to night school and then become a lawyer. "It may take me until I'm 60 years old, but I'm going to pursue it anyway," she said.

For more information about the Jeld-Wen Foundation scholarship program, call LB Financial Aid Coordinator John Snyder at 967-6104 or the Jeld-Wen Foundation, Klamath Falls, 882-3451.

Happy Holidays
From the Bookstore Staff

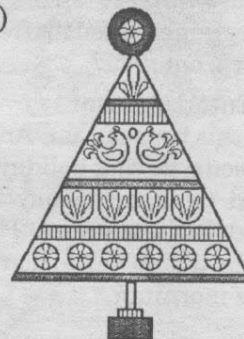
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- Sony Feature Phone



Enter the drawing on Dec. 10 from 8-3...
Drawing to be held at 3:00 p.m.

'Primus Sucks' at final 'Pork Soda' show

By J.D. Monroe
For The Commuter

The lights went down at the Salem Armory on Nov. 29 as a crowd of roaring fans screamed, "Primus sucks!" A 50's cartoonish-style of music **Review** came on as a film of dancing popsicles and hot dogs flitted across the stage's back wall.

Intensity arose as a commentator exclaimed that "The show will begin in one minute."

The crowd stared on in the sweaty, jam-packed arena. Just as Primus walked on stage, the supposed "crowd barrier" fell to the floor. I'm sure the band won't forget the extra twenty minutes it took for the security guards to fix the whole mess after the lights went on.

The fans were starting to get impatient. Before, they had to sit through a long act from M.I.R.V., a band that tried to have the funky Primus appeal, but truly sucked. They played too long. No one knew their name and it didn't even matter. Nobody cared.

After the guards had everybody move three steps back and fixed the "cage," Primus was finally ready to perform.

Les Claypool (bass/vocals), Ler LaLonde (guitar/banjo) and Tim "Herb" Alexander (drums) hit the stage. Les was greeted by flying pieces of swiss cheese which were chucked at him because of their album "Sailing the Seas of Cheese." "You Suck," the fans screamed as the band got down to business.

They started off with "Pudding Time" and then covered the Ministry song, "Thieves."

More cheese was thrown at Les. He must have been getting annoyed.

"I don't like cheese all over my stage. Doesn't anybody have some pork soda or something else?" he asked.

They went on to play most of the songs off of their new album, "Pork Soda." Not enough was played from their first album, "Frizzle Fry."

In the background, different films of flowers, bacon and soda played to each song through the two-hour show.

Overall, Primus was entertaining visually and musically. Having seen them several times already, I wasn't disappointed to see Primus again for their last show of their tour.



Photo by Micky Shannon-Monroe

Members of LBCC's Community Big Band practice for holiday concert, "Jump For Joyful Jazz." The performance will be on Dec. 10 at 8 p.m. in the Mainstage Theater, Takena Hall.

LBCC choirs and big band celebrate the holidays with end-of-term concerts

By Micky Shannon-Monroe
Of The Commuter

The LBCC Performing Arts Department will kick-off its holiday celebration Thursday, Dec. 9 at 8 p.m. in the Mainstage of Takena Hall.

"A Christmas Gift", a selection of seasonal music performed by LBCC Concert choir and Chamber choir, will feature four pieces written by director Hal Eastburn.

The concert is free and Eastburn expects as many as 300 people to attend.

The Concert choir will perform pieces in Hebrew, German, Latin and Spanish. The Chamber choir will perform all a cappella pieces.

Violinists Brock Gnose and Kerry Sheperd will join the concert choir in performing a baroque piece by Buxtehude. Rachel Stavros will accompany the Concert choir on piano.

Eastburn explained that Chamber choir is a small group, usually limited to around 16 students who must audition for a place in the choir.

The LBCC Community Big Band, directed by Gary Ruppert, will celebrate the season with a concert, "Jump for Joyful Jazz" on Dec. 10 at 8 p.m. in the Mainstage Theater, Takena Hall. Tickets are \$4 and available at the door.

A big band jazz sound of the traditional sort will be featured in the band's presentation. Melodic jazz-rock, Latin and, just in time for the holiday season, big band versions of Christmas favorites will be played for the concert.

Featured soloists are: Jim Guynn, Jon Martindale, Don Phillips and Larry Simonson, Corvallis; Don VanWalk, Sean Wilson, Ted Deems and Rollie Robledo, Albany; and Bob Gibson, Scio.

Ruppert says the band is open to students and the community as well. Students receive credit for this performance class and community members get a tuition waiver.

The class meets one night a week for two hours, beginning the first of the term and ending with a performance.

Auditions for parts begin about the second week of the term.

Also scheduled are performances by LBCC's Community Chorale. The chorale presents "Gloria," by Francis Poulence and selections from "The Messiah," by George F. Handel.

Performances are Sunday, Dec. 12 at 8 p.m. and Monday, Dec. 13 at 8 p.m. These concerts will also be at the Mainstage Theatre in Takena Hall for \$4 at the door.

Entertainment: It's all in the eye of the beholder

By Shonda Amundsen
Of The Commuter

I was wandering through the mall last weekend, looking for something to blow my money on. I wanted to be entertained and I figured if I spent a few bucks I'd slip right into that holiday cheer that **Commentary** seizes every shopping mall by the throat this time of year and squeezes.

After I went through all the places where I thought I'd find entertainment, I realized I didn't need to buy anything. Who wants to spend money to be entertained when it's free right outside your front door?

Entertainment is everywhere during this time of year. And, unlike most seasons, during holiday time we don't need to spend money to get it. Who needs box seats to see "The Nutcracker" when it's on television every Christmas morning?

Why should we buy Christmas music or movies when radio stations play the stuff non-stop? The season is right out there waiting to entertain us. We

get entertained during this time of year whether we like it or not.

My first mistake was to drive over to the mall. It just happened to be raining, so I had a good ol' time almost getting into about a hundred wrecks. Believe me, a crowded parking lot full of raging shoppers is better for an adrenaline rush than any Jean Claude Van Damme movie ever made. It's also fascinating to see what kinds of reactions I get when I put on my "don't even mess with me today" glare. Usually, it's no reaction because they are giving me the same look. But, I would like to believe that mine is the best. So there.

Anyway, now I hustled into the comfort of what is supposed to be this happy, cozy place called a mall. The stupid place was so busy. It was shocking.

Last time I hit the mall it seemed like the only people who ventured into these soulless caverns of hype were those who walked aimlessly in circles for their morning workout program. But holiday shoppers were practically crawling out from under soft yogurt machines and silk plant containers

this time around.

All I wanted to do was look at the cheap-o tapes in the \$2.99 bin at Camelot Music. However, it was quite a task just to get over there. It was sad to see it waiting there for me only to have a huge barricade planted in front of me. An old lady, of course.

There she was knowing my face portrayed only one desire. "Oh, no. You're not in my way! Don't even move. I never even wanted to go anywhere today. All I wanted to do was stand here and look at your finely toned wig all day." I guess she caught on to my irritability.

More walking around and listening to customers complain about prices. "The price tag says \$7.69 and you charged me \$7.89!" one of the more entertaining shoppers exclaimed.

It would be great fun to just sit down sometime and watch. It almost becomes humorous to a certain extent. However, I don't know if I could take it all in without having an anxiety attack of my own.

So I lasted about 5 minutes in this building of joy and was greeted by the overly happy Salvation Army bell

ringer. I think there are only two types of bell ringers. One type is the person who seems to be a little bit too much like Jeffrey Dahmer with a look of incredible hostility that is evident to everyone who crosses his path.

Another type is the one who is way too energetic and asks everyone how they're doing, what they are doing, what they will do later. This one usually talks about the weather—non-stop. That was this bell ringer's problem. Geesh, lay off! If he would have asked one more question, I would have smacked that perky grin all the way to South America.

So, unless you enjoy being an audience to the chaos out there, perhaps a better holiday entertainment alternative is to sit down with that sweet little guy, Jimmy Stewart, in "It's a Wonderful Life" one more time.

Perhaps you should try listening to some off-key elementary school choir to get your much needed inspiration for the holidays. What ever you do, I'm sure you can call it entertainment.

For me? I think I'll hibernate and stare at my ceiling instead.

Coloring contest winner is a real renaissance woman

Stina Monroe, a Junior at Crescent Valley High School in Corvallis, won last week's coloring contest hands down.

Monroe's fine art work combined felt marker and glitter media to create an aesthetically harmonized image, warm in texture and rich in holiday spirit.

Monroe will receive an all-expense-paid trip to the LBCC Bookstore where we'll turn her loose with a whopping \$10.

Monroe said it feels "groovy" to be the grand prize winner. "I've never won a coloring contest before," she said. "I thought it was a cute picture and I like to color."

Monroe plays in her school's wind ensemble and is currently tackling a project for her Biology class in which she is chronicling the history of the creek that runs through CV's campus.

Feeding Frenzy

My birch tree quivers with nervous energy.
Among the trembling yellow leaves
tiny gray bushtits with long tails
tumble upside down...

cling and teeter as they feed.
They peck at lacy lichens in the branches.
A chickadee twice their size
weighs down twigs that bob and swing
in the sun.

When the birds move on
the tree quiets...

My heart quivers
with tantalizing fragments of ideas-
imagination set in motion.
Words tumble in branches of my mind
and shake my tranquility.

I need to feed my muse-
peck at thoughts
that shake up my fancy
and challenge my vision.

By Betty McCauley



Bella Donna

I live in a house at the edge of the woods
Itinerant dreamers stop by
Strewing words
I gather for bouquets
Phrases and lines carefully plucked
Nosegays from the dead and dying to
To decorate my soul
Though none tarry too long
Wildflowers grow where their words fall.

One midsummer drunk with jasmine's heavy scent
I heard myself say
"Stay, Sweet wordsmith. Pray, Watch your flowers
grow."
Even before he spoke I knew his words would not be
kind.

Endless ageless artifacts
grow in your garden
I can not, will not stay
to watch the frost steal their bloom
Having said thus, he departed.

Now late at night when even shadows sleep
nightshade blossoms where his words fell.

By Susan Edens Neuschwander

Lost Internet Posts

It seems that lately
I have been talking to myself.
Now some might say
That is not unusual for me,
I have been known for that for years!
For I have found that sometimes
I am the only one who listens to me.

Yet this time is different.
I honestly thought I was talking
to others,
Expounding at length with intellect,
Sensitivity, and understanding.
Sometimes informative,
Sometimes, I might add, even humorous.

All gone into the great unknown.
Perhaps some Martian
or serious Vulcan scholar
is even now studying my words
Trying to decipher their meaning.
I hope I said something worthwhile
or at least interesting.

By Marguerite K.A. Petersen