

Friday
the
13th

Thundergag...

The compendium of comedy returns this issue with a lighthearted look at the Highline campus, including javelin catching. Kick back and enjoy—there's only finals to go.



Other stuff...

Yes, there's other stuff here too, like the story behind those registration lines, the women basketball team's state standings, and all those ads you've come to love and respect.

Thunderword

Volume 20, Number 9

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Friday, March 13, 1981

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Workstudy suffers shortage

by Ron Del Mar

Highline's Workstudy program is in jeopardy of running out of funds before the end of Spring Quarter, according to Jesse Caskey, dean of student services.



The Rights of Spring have begun as pranksters start lobbying for on-campus housing at the site of the future greenhouse.

Currently, Highline is attempting to raise \$6100 in order to keep the program alive for the remainder of the year. Jeff Abrahamson, director of financial aid, has recommended to Caskey that the money be taken out of the Services and Activities fund. The

general feeling is that S&A can best afford to spare the \$6100, according to Caskey.

A Budget Committee, consisting of four Student Council and three faculty members, will review the proposal to take the money from the S&A budget.

"We will look at this (the proposal) closely before deciding on it," Mike Healey, member of both the Student Council and Budget Committee, stated.

Healey cited the fact that 40 per cent of the present Workstudy force don't pay S&A fees as part of their tuition, as a major factor in the Council's decision on whether or not to allocate the funds.

"Forty per cent of the students on Workstudy are refugees whose tuition is paid for by the federal government," Healey stressed. "All that the federal government pays is tuition. S&A doesn't receive any of it."

Neither Caskey nor James Sharpe, manager of business and finance at HCC, agree with the Council's contention that 40 per cent of the Workstudy force don't pay S&A fees.

"Every student pays a proportional

amount," Sharpe insisted, "no matter how little they may pay."

Should the Budget Committee decide not to allocate the \$6100 for Workstudy, the program would be grimly affected, according to Caskey.

"If we cannot get the money from S&A," he assessed, "we will have to take all of the students that are currently on Workstudy off on May 1."

Sharpe also feels that the committee's refusal to give up the money would hamper the program. However, he doesn't feel that it would be necessary to cut off the program completely.

"We would have to make some adjustments," Sharpe explained, "but it wouldn't be necessary to cut it all off."

Nevertheless, Sharpe is hoping that the money can be raised as soon as possible.

"We need to know what will be available for the balance of the year," he said.

Eighty per cent of Workstudy funds are allocated from the federal govern-

Cont. on page 12

Ex-hostage Morefield expounds on Iranian crisis

by Bryan Jones

Ex-hostage Richard Morefield praised former President Carter's handling of the Iranian crisis in a lecture at South Seattle Community College on March 6.

Carter showed me a great sense of righteousness," Morefield said. "America had two objectives during the crisis: keeping our dignity and letting the hostages return safely. President Carter helped to achieve both of those goals."

Morefield gave a chronological account of the crisis from a personal standpoint. In the beginning he displayed a sense of valiancy as he described the now infamous events in chilling detail.

"Trouble began for Americans in Iran as soon as the Shah's government fell," Morefield said. "We began to get harassed quite frequently after that from the Iranian people. We realized when we were sent to Iran that it was a dangerous mission. We also knew when we were captured that there was a good chance we would not return."

Before the takeover, embassy employees took extra security precautions. Most of the staff members moved closer to the embassy. Times for leaving and arriving at the embassy each day were also staggered.

"The Iranians felt the United States was out to overthrow their revolution," Morefield explained. "I asked them to bring proof. They brought me volumes of what they thought was undisputed proof that the United States government was planning a takeover in Iran. In all those volumes there was not one bit of evidence that would prove the United States had subversive intentions planned in Iran."

"Before the embassy takeover I used to argue with many students," Morefield said. "They felt America was able to manipulate their press. They could feel that after Watergate I'll never know."

Morefield recalled the day of the takeover. "The students," he began, then corrected himself and said "The militants.... They're not students," he explained, "They are militants, guerrillas and terrorists."

"On the day of the takeover," he continued, "the militants were particularly aroused. They began chanting anti-American slogans. They also pushed the women to the front with pictures of the Ayatollah on their chest. They were hoping the Marine guards would fire on them so they would have a martyr."

The Marines did not fire on the crowd. "I was very impressed with the way they handled themselves," Morefield explained.

Morefield helped taxi five Americans to the safety of the Canadian embassy. As he returned he was apprehended by Iranian militants. "I told them the embassy was theirs, that we had surrendered it," Morefield explained. "One of the Iranians told me you're a hostage." It was then that the ordeal began.

"During our first days in captivity we were treated poorly," Morefield explained. "I spent the first two days gagged and bound to a chair."

One night Morefield was taken away from the embassy to someplace in Northern Iran. "This was the first of the mock executions," Morefield said. "We were lined up blindfolded with a pistol put to the back of our heads." "I was damned scared," Morefield said. "My oldest son used to work in a San Diego fast food place. One night they were held up. He was taken in the back and shot in the back of the head and killed. I knew my wife couldn't go through that again."

"The night of the rescue attempt we realized something major had occurred," Morefield said. "After that the Iranians moved us every few weeks for what they called 'our safety'."

Often times the militants would lie to

the hostages according to Morefield. The lies ranged from psychological, like telling one hostage his mother had died, to absurd, in which case the militants tried to tell the recently informed hostages that it was a different Shah who had died.

Only after long months did conditions improve for the hostages. "The Iranians realized the length of time the crisis would take would be extended"

After the lecture Morefield received questions from the audience ranging from the militants propaganda to the

the clergymen who visited on the first Christmas.

"I couldn't believe they were not aware that it was nothing more than propaganda film. Just beyond range of the cameras were 40 Iranian gunmen."

Morefield felt that not all the clergy were there for humanitarian purposes. "Some were there for self benefit," he explained.

Morefield managed to sum up the crisis best when he explained, "The hostages were a symbol of America."

Hostage hour...

A rash of hostage abductions recently hit the Highline College campus, resulting in the taking of one student and one Thunderword mascot.

Both were eventually returned, apparently unharmed.

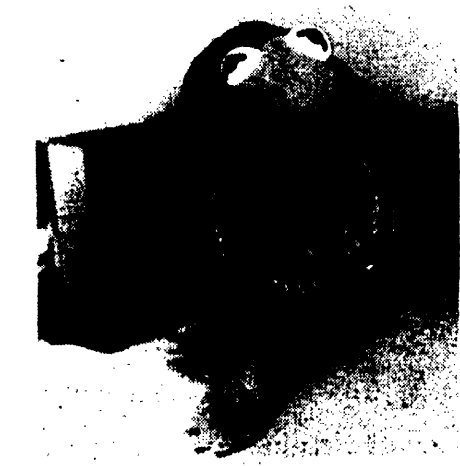
Ron Del Mar, T-Word assistant news editor, was accosted by four unknown assailants on March 10 while on special class assignment.

Del Mar was tied and gagged, then escorted to a nearby office. The former hostage reportedly was psychologically tortured with threats to life and dignity.

The abductors' demands to the T-Word staff included the return of Kermit, the already missing mascot; two second-round draft choices; and unspecified money considerations.

Del Mar was then tied to a light standard near Building 9 for the newspaper staff to find. The move was reportedly due to the captors' inability to cash in on the assistant editor.

Del Mar made some wild, unsubstantiated accusations concerning the student government's role in the situation.



Kermit T. Frog, in captivity

"I'm not going back to that office without a B-52," he stated.

The episode was apparently a retaliatory effort triggered by the abduction of Kermit T. Frog last week. Phoned-in hostage demands included increases in staff pay and the acquisition of cellophane gym shorts. The abductor, who called himself "Son of Scooter", is still at large.

Both hostages are now resting quietly in a German hospital before their return to normal activities.

Del Mar is planning to write a book about his ordeal, tentatively entitled *Forty Five Minutes of Terror, or What, Mr. Frog That Stupid Frog?*

Corkscrew lines

Condensed registration backs up system

by Will Hartley

This quarter's condensed registration time has been a cause of the spiraling lines in the lower floor of Building 6, according to Marie Johns, Registration office assistant.

"Also, these longer lines seem to cause a lot of students to cut into them," Johns added.

Booker Watt, Highline Registrar, has moved to solve this problem by issuing numbered tickets to those getting into line.

"We started getting too many complaints about the cutting, so we employed the number system. So far, I've received good feedback," he explained.

Last Spring Quarter, 1850 people were enrolled within the first week of registration. This year's first week saw 2740 students approach the windows.

"People are running scared. Traditionally, students wait until the first week of classes to register. Of course, everyone wants to get the classes they need," Watt said.

Watt went on to say how this Spring Quarter's registration schedule is based on last year's figures.

"I just didn't expect the corkscrew lines," he mentioned.

A positive factor to this quarter's registration is the low amount of those requesting early registration, according to Jesse Caskey, HCC dean of Student Services.

"The main reason for the few early registration requests we have is time availability due to outside jobs," Caskey elaborated.

The students themselves are not too happy at the prospect of waiting in line anywhere from one to three hours.

"I missed two classes standing in this damn line," one student was heard to remark before he approached a registration window.

Others were not quite as angered by the situation, as reflected by Jack Holtman.

"I didn't enjoy waiting in line for two hours, but I'm glad I got the classes I wanted."



Lines of students make Building 6 look like a busy bus depot, while boredom runs rampant throughout the crowd. photo by Judy Elrod

Runnings raises sails for 'political invasion'

by Linda Surface

Believing that borders, passports and visas are obstacles to world peace, John Runnings, a Seattle area carpenter, will attempt to make a "political invasion" of Russia this spring.

Runnings, a firm believer in world peace, will set sail from Ellis Island, New York, on a 35-foot sloop with his all-male crew. They will carry no flags, papers or official permission and terminate the voyage in the port of Odessa, Ukrainian Republic, USSR.

"The idea came about after I had published articles in peace periodicals," Runnings explained.

"In the meantime, I was pondering on how my efforts were impinging on the international problems. Then a friend came up to me and proposed the voyage to me. We both felt that it would accomplish a lot more towards peace."

After being arrested a couple of times and serving 45 days in prison for



Runnings' insignia, the meeting of the bear and the eagle, will travel with him over the world.

being involved in a protest demonstration which invaded the Trident Submarine Base, Runnings feels that he

has gained the background essential for the trip.

"In case I am apprehended in a foreign country and they find out that I have been thrown in jail for protesting for peace, then they will be convinced that I am not connected to the government," he said. "Serving time in jail is my credential and authenticity."

The night before he went to prison, he appeared on a Vancouver television show in British Columbia. His main discussion was about the project which took up a ten minute segment.

The voyage will be named the "Odessa Odyssey," creating an international spectacle that will call attention to how international borders inhibit the development of political alternatives to military struggle. They wish to achieve "the absence of military threat between international states."

Runnings ran ads asking for the use of a boat in various local papers including the *Seattle Times* and *Post Intelligencer*. Within three months, he had collected \$2,000 from donations and by January 1980, a boat had been supplied.

In the meantime, Runnings and a committee ran an essay contest among 2700 colleges across the United States. The essay was entitled, "How would you change the relationship between the United States and Russia?"

The main reason for doing this, Runnings points out, was to bring forth the fact that America has to change the relationship between the two countries. It also enabled Runnings to get coverage in peace periodicals.

Runnings feels that the biggest problems in the world are politically based.

"The main problem lies between the U.S. and Russia. Both of the countries are just watching each other and waiting," he commented.

Runnings is also involved in an organization called "The Unilateral Initiatives."

"The whole idea behind the group is that we are concerned about the situation of the two powerful countries and the fact that they are waiting for each other to disarm first," he elaborated.

The crew will sail first to Canada. The first port of call for invasion will be Halifax, Nova Scotia, then at least one port in each of the following countries: Ireland, England, France, Spain, Portugal, Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Bulgaria, and Romania.

"The biggest trick that we will use to our advantage is vulnerable aggression," he said. "We are vulnerable to a big nation and will soon attract people's sympathies so that they will begin to see our side."

The group assumes that they will be apprehended by one of the foreign governments and deported back to the United States. They hope that by this action, in which they are vulnerable, that they attract attention from the rest of the world and thus achieve what they had set out to do.

"Maybe the United States and Russia will see how silly the action is that is taken upon us and finally realize what the real barriers to world peace are," he concluded.

Council candidacy dates set for Spring Quarter

The Highline College Student Union Council of Representatives this week announced the filing and campaign dates for its annual Spring Quarter elections.

The opening of Council candidacy will be announced on April 7 at this year's third HCSU-sponsored Town Hall meeting. Filing will be open for

two weeks, followed by a week of campaigning for all candidates.

Elections will be held on May 4 and 5.

"We're looking forward to a good turnout of both applicants and voters," stated Melodie Steiger, Council member.

"We've seen plenty of involvement lately on the part of the students. I hope this carries over into the election," she said.

The candidates will be vying for the Council's nine positions for the 1981-82 academic year. HCSU representatives may also be eligible for Workstudy pay.

To date, only one Council member, Joe Elston, plans to run for reinstatement to his current position.

Highline has suffered a steady decrease of voter turnout over the years, but this year's Council hopes to see an improvement in these standings, according to Steiger.

"We would like to see the students make a choice, rather than follow the old pattern," she commented. "Interest in the campaign can generate interest in the Council itself, which is a situation we'd appreciate."

This year's HCSU representatives' campaign committee consists of Council members Steiger, Tim Kelly, and Mike Healey.



Melodie Steiger



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Crowd jeopardizes future of dances

by Dave Middleton

Problems arising at the Programs Board-sponsored dance in the Pavilion, featuring the band *Rail* places the prospects of future gym dances in jeopardy.

Jack Chapman, in charge of campus security, sent a letter to Student Activities coordinator Bruce Mackintosh stating the things which occurred at the dance which he found objectionable.

Among them were alcoholic beverages on campus, which is illegal; broken beer bottles and trash cans overturned in the parking lot; coke cans, beer bottles and cigarette butts (which caused floor burns) in the gym; and students hot rodding around the parking lot.

Chapman said he didn't foresee this kind of thing happening.

"You expect people who attend these things to behave like adults," he stated.

For the next dance, he requests there be three security officers on duty, one more than there was working the *Rail* dance.

Chapman said he didn't blame the Programs Board for what happened, but was upset by the damage because

of the safety hazards it presented, specifically the broken bottles in the parking lot.

P.E. Division Chairman Don McConaughy was upset that conditions the Programs Board said they would comply with in having the dance in the gym weren't met.

"When we agreed to have the group come in I said they had to have soft-sole shoes or socks (for those who attended the dance) to be allowed on the gym floor," he said.

McConaughy was also concerned with the potential danger involved in the violation of these conditions.

"The gym has an all-wood floor, and the cigarettes could have caused it to catch on fire," he stated.

The majority of the people who attended the dance were high school students, who Bruce Mackintosh thinks were primarily responsible for the vandalism which occurred.

"In high school, they're used to a rigid format," he explained, "so when they're out of that element, their behavior becomes extreme."

He doesn't think it is necessary for student activities to cater heavily to high school students.

"Enough Highline students would



Bruce Mackintosh

come to a dance with enough preparation," Mackintosh stressed.

Mackintosh cited the fact that promotion for the dance was limited to a week in advance as the prime factor for the low turnout of Highline students.

Despite the problems surrounding the event, Mackintosh said that the dance broke even financially, the first one at Highline to do so in seven years. He said that *Rail* originally asked for

\$1000 for performing, but Programs Board Chairman Craig Williamson was able to talk them down to \$500.

Williamson's view on the success of the dance differed from that of the others.

"I thought it went off really well. There were no fights, it was the biggest turnout at a Highline dance, and everyone had fun. I don't see what the complaints are. The building didn't burn down, we just got sticky floors," he felt.

Although he figured there would be drinking at the dance, he thought it would be confined to the cars in the parking lot. He thought the reason the drinking carried over into the gym was because "the crowd that *Rail* draws is a bunch of stoners."

Prospects for future gym dances appear unlikely. Williamson doesn't believe there will be anymore dances held in the Pavilion, but is planning to continue these activities in the cafeteria.

"The Programs Board is going to have to talk a good game to get back into it," Mackintosh said.

McConaughy agreed, "As long as I have the responsibility of O.K.ing the event there won't be anymore, because one night's activity is not worth giving up the instructional and athletic community."

Highline Coping: Finals depression curable

Dear Coping,

Today I sat at my typewriter and was unable (or unwilling) to type a term paper (already composed). This happens about once a quarter. Is this depression? Is it serious? How do I cope?

Signed,
Barbara Wonders

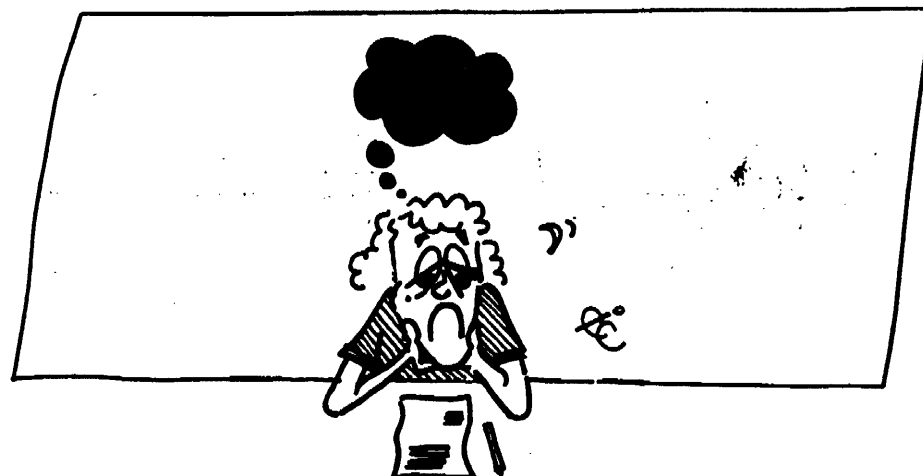
Dear Barbara,

Mary Lou Holland, health services coordinator, Betty Colasurdo, women's programs coordinator, and Michael Grubiak, assistant dean of student services, agreed that the situation you described is not depression.

Most individuals have temporary mood swings, according to Holland.

"Real depression comes on far more slowly and has some serious implications," Holland said.

Lows are encountered whenever a person deals with grief, disappoint-



ment or stress, according to Grubiak. This should not be considered chronic depression.

Stress during term paper time is normal. Not getting 'at' a term paper is normal. So is test anxiety.

"It is serious when there are enough times that you are not doing what is required for the goals you have set," Grubiak said.

Whenever depression is suspected the possibility of a physical problem should first be ruled out, Grubiak emphasized.

A student who thinks he is really depressed may not want to admit it

because he fears being thought of as psychotic or 'crazy' Grubiak pointed out. The two are not related.

If the case is one of temporary depression, there are some steps a student can take to lessen the impact. These are also helpful in cases of real depression.

Take a break, a walk, or fun activity.

Attend to your appearance. It will make you feel better. Other people will notice and that will increase your feeling of well-being.

Eat a proper diet. Keep your energy level up. Don't try to boost it with sugar or caffeine or stay-awake pills.

Talk to a friend about it, but if you have a lot of problems try not to overburden one friend.

Be careful of taking medication or drinking alcohol.

Book of Hope, a book relating to moderate depression, *Chronic Depression*, a volume written by an expert on depression and a leaflet produced by the Highline College Health Services, "The Blues" Normal Depression are useful materials for students.

Highline veterans hit with benefit cut

by R.A. Smart

Veterans at Highline and other colleges around the country are going to lose their benefit checks for the break between Summer and Fall Quarters, according to Fran Lynch, spokesman for the Veterans Administration.

For the last few years, the VA has been sending school benefit checks to student veterans registered for Fall Quarter and attending classes during Summer Quarter.

A new policy, which will be implemented starting Summer Quarter, states that after 30 days between class sessions, no benefits can be paid to veterans.

This year the break between the quarters is approximately five weeks. Some veterans who will be waiting for their summer check will be disappointed when the check isn't the amount they had planned on.

Booker T. Watt, Highline Registrar, felt that some of the veterans might be hurt by the new policy.

"By the time the word reaches the vets, a good portion of the summer jobs will already be taken. It's going to be difficult for people to find jobs for five or six weeks," he said.

In order to spread the word of the new policy to the approximately 450 student veterans on campus, Watt is planning to attach a notice to their Summer Quarter attendance cards.

Gary Bush, a veteran at Green River Community College, explained, "I was going to register for summer, but now that they're not going to pay us, I'll take the summer off."

One veteran, however, who wished to remain nameless, feels that the new policy is fair.

"If you're not in school for a month, why get paid?" he said.

Lynch mentioned that there is a way to receive money during the break for fall tuition.

"You can drop the idea of attending Summer Quarter and enroll for Fall and ask for advance payment," he acknowledged.

An advance payment would help some of the veterans who are going to need money, to pay their fall tuition, Lynch added.

Lynch concluded that veterans that depend on the check, "are going to have to do more planning with their money to get them through the dry spell."



Find Your Losts at the Bookstore!

- The lost & found department is in the bookstore. Come in & claim your lost article!
- Book buy back will be March 16-20. Bring your used books to the Bookstore and get cash for them!
- The Bookstore will be open during spring vacation. Stop in, buy your books for next quarter and avoid the rush!!

Staff opinion and comment

Student Status— approving reality

The single status student, it seems, is creeping up on us, despite our best efforts to the contrary.

The process of rating students as "special" or "matriculated" has always been a part of Highline's registration game. The matriculated student is the one to receive numerous advantages, including college orientation and an early registration date, all for a \$10 fee.

That is, until next Fall Quarter. The system is still in progress, but the fee has been dropped.

The student is now faced with a dilemma: Shall I enter college as a "special" student, or take the "matriculated" route, giving me all the advantages of an academic Rockefeller at no extra cost?

Somehow it is not exactly amazing that 96 per cent of the recent crop of new students are matriculated. These people are apparently putting aside any masochistic tendencies in favor of personal advantages.

The story gets more intriguing in

view of the recent works in Highline's Faculty Senate.

The group has made extensive studies into the situation, feeling that little constructive distinction was made between the two classes anyway. Reports were made by the Senate, with special attention being paid to the process and financial aspects of changing to a single status student system.

Conclusion: The change would be costly and time consuming. The Senate, however, seems to feel that it needs to be done.

That's good. It's nice to know that the fact that it already is being done at no cost hardly got in their way at all. There is no safer feeling than officially approving reality.

It's nice to know, anyway, that Highline doesn't take the easy way out of anything. Paying attention to nasty details (like the concept of "unnecessary") might slow down progress—progress that might well have already been accomplished.



The pumpkin patch is dead

Sex is here to stay.

Oh, I know, we all thought it was some sort of fad, like hula hoops, lava lamps, and mood rings. They said it would die, like all the rest. And, for a while, they had us believing it.

But, we have to ask, where did all the people come from? Unless one can confess a strong belief in instantaneous cloning or an elaborate mirror trick, there are just too many of you out there to be explained by the old pumpkin patch.

We, the editors, have unearthed startling new evidence which indicates a huge undercover movement of what could be rampant outpouring of this physical phenomena.

Is this true? If so, who is heading the organization? What can be done?

Our evidence was collected by intense field research, with all due stress on accuracy. We discovered subtle hints abound permeating our everyday environment (Good taste precludes their inclusion in this

high—class compendium). We are, as a people, being duped. Yes, there is more to nightlife than slippers and teddy bears.

The next question, naturally, should concern the inherent dangers of the activity. Can we be hurt? Is there a cure? Should warnings go with the directions? Does the Attorney General approve?

Any way it goes, the word must get out. You people must know what is going on around you. We are risking our lives to bring you the information you need to make wise decisions in your life.

Do you believe in sex, or is it merely a hoax to make writers and jean-designers rich? What isn't the government telling us? Are headaches really necessary?

It is the honest opinion of this staff that, sadly, the pumpkin patch is dead. The stork has collapsed from neglect. And we, as usual, are caught in the end.

HCSU Column

You're all us

by Mike Healey

Are you a member of the Highline College Student Union? Most likely you are. Almost every student at Highline is a paying member of the HCSU.

Paying member, you ask? Very much so. In fact, you pay nearly \$54 each year into the student Services and Activities fund. This fund is set up to serve you, the student by funding student activities such as inter-collegiate athletics, intramural sports, child care facilities and Work study programs, just to name a few.

Now you're probably asking what all that has to do with you and the HCSU. Well, as a member of the HCSU, you can help dictate how the S&A funds are spent. For example, should we, the paying members of the HCSU, pay \$50,000 a year to support the Work study program when 40 per cent of the recipients don't pay a dime into the S&A fund?

Remember, that money was meant for you, the paying student, so you decide.

This is just one of the many questions that have come under the scrutiny of the HCSU Council of Representatives as we strive to meet our members' needs and interests.

Yet, we are a limited body with limited time. Simply put, we need the help and input of concerned students like yourself to give us direction and support as we build the HCSU into a powerful bargaining force to be reckoned with on campus.

There are several ways that you can help, depending on the time you have and your degree of interest. They can range from your writing us



Mike Healey

about your views on a certain school issue or by serving directly on committees that oversee different aspects of the campus. You are also welcome to attend our weekly Student Council meetings and give us your point of view.

Another point of interest is that spring elections are coming up soon for next year's Student Council positions. So start planning now because you're just as good, if not better, than the others. And we need people like you.

So just remember, the next time some one comes up to you and asks, "Are you from Jersey?" you can say, "No, I'm from the HCSU!"

The HCSU office is located in Bldg. 8, room 201. Healey's office hours are from 12 to 1 daily and his extension number is 537.



Student advisors needed

Dear Editor,

We are interested in interviewing a few students who would like to become involved with Highline's Student Advisor Training Program.

Students in the Program learn a great deal about how our system works—about occupational offerings, the transfer process and many other things. Perhaps the greatest satisfaction is derived from being able to help other students and people from the

community and the feeling of being involved with something important. The course, Student Services 211, carries three credits.

Anyone interested in participating should contact the Secretary in Counseling (Building 6), complete an application, and make an appointment with me for an interview.

Signed,
Ted Treanor
Counselor

Thunderword

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The Thunderword is a bi-monthly publication of the journalism students of Highline Community College. The opinions expressed herein are not necessarily those of the college or its students.

The Thunderword office is located in Building 10, room 105. Office hours are 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. daily.

We welcome all news, letters and criticism from the campus population. Letters should be kept to a 250 word maximum and letters longer are subject to editing.

Class benefits both parents and children

by Cindy Jobb

The "Working and/or Single Parent Pre-school Education" class offered at Highline College meets the needs of both parents and their children, according to Mary Coates, class instructor.

"We place emphasis not only on parents needs but also equally their childrens," she said.

Generally the class serves 10-12 parents with children between 2-6 years old.

The class begins with an evening meal. After supper the children remain in the learning lab classroom with instructor Michelle Miller. Meanwhile, the parents attend support group interaction and various topic parent education lectures at the student lounge.

"Class lectures really hit home and are most helpful in daily living situations," said Jane Cote, full-time kindergarten teacher and married mother of two children, ages four and nine. "I feel the instructors are well prepared and I feel good about what is going on."

"The overall goal of parent education," Coates emphasized, "is to teach the parents to feel comfortable and guiltless about their parenting role. The enrolled students are not failing as parents but instead want to improve their parenting role," she continued.

In the learning lab, the children do group projects in positive group situations in a social setting.

"The lab is not a babysitting service," Coates stressed, "The children are instead involved in a learning and social experience."

Parents notice a positive effect of the lab on the childrens' behavior. Jane Cote, said of her four year old son, "he is more relaxed with children his own age and anxious to go to class."

Students are enthusiastic about the class.

"This class gives me special time with my son because I work full-time and don't get a chance otherwise, said Cote. "I have no complaints concerning the class, I feel the instructors are well prepared and I feel good about what is going on."

Coates is a single parent herself and has been a vocational certified teacher for the past seven years. She specialized in sociology and continued in early childhood education.

"I have taken a class from Mary Coates before and when I heard she was offering one I jumped at the chance," stated Ro Burnham, single mother of three year old Stephe.

Michelle Miller, childrens' learning lab teacher, is an HCC early childhood education program graduate and has taught at the college for the past two years.

The three credit class meets Monday evenings from 6:15 p.m. to 8:45 p.m. Operating costs are absorbed by special state grant funds, so there is no tuition fee except for meal expenses.

"No tuition cost is helpful" especially for single mothers who may be on a limited budget," Cote said.

Coates feels that despite possible budget cuts, the "Working and/or Single Parent Pre-school Education" class should continue.

For information, contact Coates at 878-3710, ext. 222.



Ulfers receives media grant for project

by Ron Del Mar

Many people have secret dreams and aspirations to do something beneficial, something worthwhile that will give them a sense of accomplishment.

For David Ulfers, a student at Highline College, the possibility of having his dreams fulfilled drew nearer last week when he received a grant worth \$500 from the Washington Library Media Association.

Ulfers will be using the money to create a video taped documentary on teenage alcoholism. He would like to use his show as a tool for warning young people against the dangers of alcoholism.

"I want to discourage young people from getting into it," Ulfers explained. "Mainly it will be directed toward junior high and high school students."

He will be focusing in on the teenagers themselves. By visiting different counseling facilities, Ulfers is hoping

to be able to establish a good rapport with various juveniles undergoing treatment.

"I mainly want to approach this from a positive angle," he stated.

Ulfers doesn't want to downgrade the teenage alcoholics by dragging out situations that would discredit them. Rather, he would like to zero in on the various problems that face the young people in the clinics.

Instead of narrating the documentary, Ulfers feels it would be more effective to just let the teenagers themselves do the talking. He feels that by narrating it, he would be influencing the show with his own opinions, which he wants to keep out of it. He just wants to let the program speak for itself.

"The people watching the program should feel like they are actually being spoken to," Ulfers assessed.

Ulfers applied for the grant toward the end of January in the Highline

Library. It was a state-wide competition open to all college and university students who have had previous experience in the media production field.

Applicants were required to submit along with their applications a detailed script entailing their desired 16mm, multi-image or video taped project.

Don Riecks, director of the HCC Library, was a member of the eight-man jury which awarded the grant. Out of the total of 14 students from all over Washington that applied for the grant, Riecks felt that Ulfers' presentation was the most realistic and the most likely idea to succeed.

"Dave has a tremendous amount of talent," he noted. "He should do well if he sticks with it."

This is the second year that the WLMA has sponsored such an event. A total of \$1050 was made available and Ulfers' winning of \$500 was the top prize, according to Riecks. One \$250 grant was also awarded along with three \$100 prizes.

Ulfers will be commencing his documentary as soon as the grant money is made available. Although it is primarily a student project, Riecks explained that the school will continue to advise and assist Ulfers throughout its making.

"Our desire is that Dave's finished project will be something useable," he stated. "We want him to have something that is his."

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Ski Club looks for snow

by Rick Robbins

Because of the low snowfall this year, the Highline Community College Ski Club has sought areas that will give them good skiing conditions.

Under the guidance of Michael Armstrong, HCC Ski Club director, the group will trek to Jackson Hole, Wyoming, on March 21.

This trip, which will run through March 28 is open to all students, as well as non-students. The total price of \$252.00 includes round trip transportation, seven nights lodging, and five days lift tickets.

Extra activities are also offered but are not included in the price of the trip. A barbeque, cross country skiing, ice skating, and a private hot tub party are a few of the activities planned.

"This will be a total ski party that brings together new friends, old friends, and, weather permitting, great skiing," said Armstrong.

There are only a few openings left so Armstrong urges interested students to sign up in Building 8, Room 201. For more details call 878-3710, ext. 492.

"If you are not a very good skier don't be afraid to sign up," emphasized Armstrong.

"Expert skiers as well as beginners can learn from the trip, which will have a lot of nice people helping each other out."

This will be the last trip this year for the Ski Club members who will be looking forward to next season when a proposed venture to Aspen will be planned.

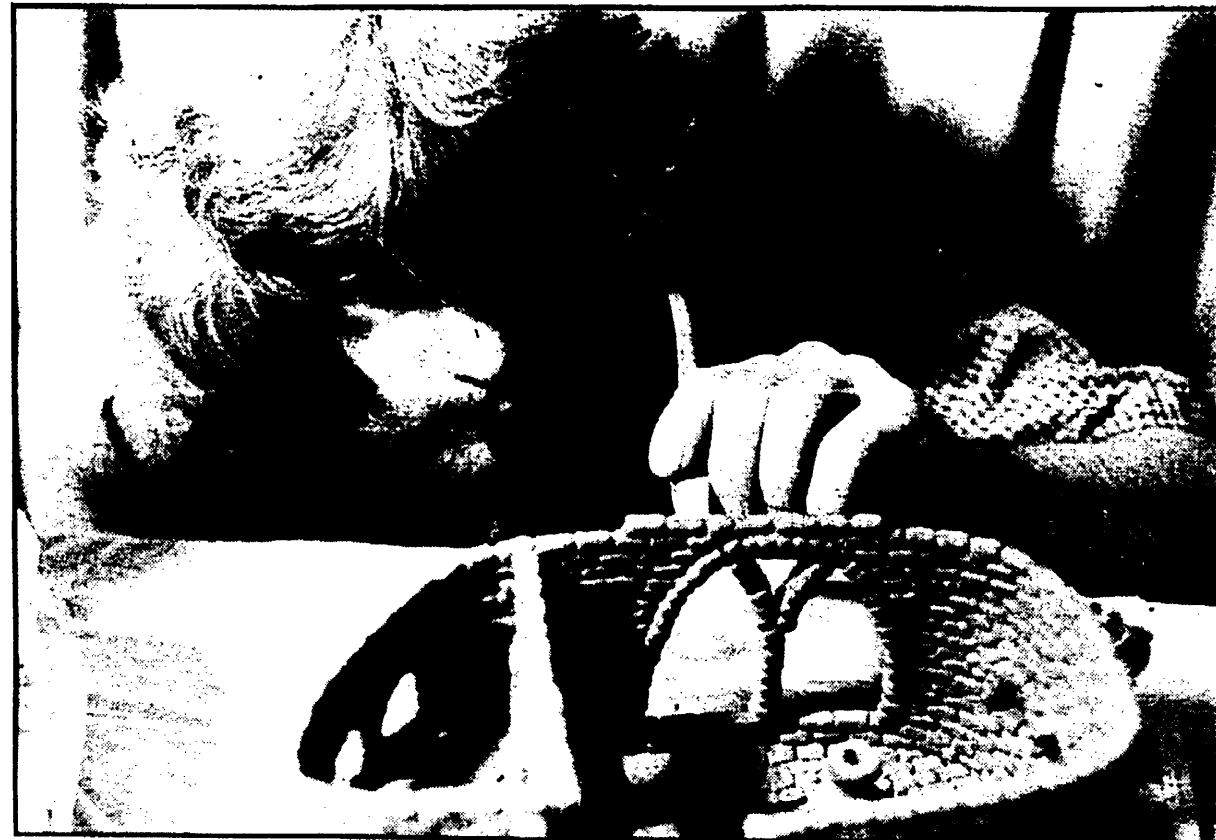


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Once Upon a time ...



With meticulous care, Terry begins adding another row of bricks to his current creation.

There lived in the Mythical land of Des Moines an Artist—Wizard who created beautiful castles from clay. His name was and/or is Terry Westmoreland.

Each castle is built with miniature hand-made bricks which also make up the tiny staircases that run from the castle keep to the floors above.

After every brick is laid with painstaking care, the castles are fired in a kiln, glazed and fired again to create the finished product.

*Photos and Story
by Diana Robinson*



Thundergag

Volume 3, Number 3

Highline Community College

Midway, Washington

Friday, March 13, 1981

Missing metal—Library suffers artnapping

by Nodrog Skeew

Confusion, intrusion, and lack of financial profusion surrounds the February 14 abduction and eventual ransom dealings of the statue formally in front of the campus library.

The three art thieves are "typically criminal, generally lacking in social and cultural graces," according to free-lance photographer Barney Hockey, who caught the moment on film.

"You would have to be to want to steal something of such small structural substance," Hockey noted.

Hockey was returning an overdue library book at the time, not realizing that the library wasn't open at 6 a.m. The book, *Rise and Fall of the Hitler Youth*, was eventually brought back.

"These youngsters have got to learn to return their books on time," exclaimed Winifred Reference, library chief. "Public humiliation, I believe, is the proper recourse for this sort of thing."

When asked about the theft of the statue, Reference stated, "I hated the damn thing anyway. It looked a lot like a fish skeleton."

"I hate fish skeletons," she added.

After snapping the picture of the robbery, Hockey said he just couldn't stand there and watch so he "helped load the thing onto their truck. That statue is heavier than it looks."

"Then they gave me a beer and told me to buzz off," he reported.

Later that day, Cyrus Dagfifi, owner of the Highline Cleaning Corp., received a ransom note from the estranged deviators (his business address is much like that of the college).

"That'll be three bucks for gas," he told Highline officials upon delivering



Police are comparing this photo to FBI gluteus maximus records.

the message. "And another ten for the lunch—this mediator stuff gives me the grits."

The ransom note, in full censorship, reads: Dear Highline,

We are fine. We hope you are fine. The statue is fine (except where it fell off on the freeway). Our truck is fine, too (except where it fell off the freeway).

But enough of this! Time is money and we want both. We want everything we've seen in the movies—plus we're not going to pay for the traffic citation inflicted upon us in the faculty parking lot. And three dollars for the gas. Get goofy on us and the statue will be blemished (even more than the usual wear and tear one can come to expect).

Sincerely, Biff, Ludwig, and Clarence

"Gas prices have sure risen since I was a child," noted Pyle Sabin of the statue ransom hotline team. "But still, do you realize how far you can go on three dollars worth of gas? These young punks are obviously influenced by some money hungry culture."

Though the specific demands for the return of the statue are vague, Sabin is sure Highline does not have the proper exchange of goods and/or money.

"So far we've scraped together two old Geology books, a videotape *The History of Calculus in Detroit and it's Influence on Pittsburg*, three lounge chairs, and a leather coat we stole from a student," he said. "I'd keep the statue if I were them."

"I'm not them, though," he added. "And neither are they me neither."

If you have any information that would lead to the arrest of the individuals involved, keep it to yourself (it's none of your business).

KHCC nabbed on pelting pedestrian charges

by Langhome Blowhorn

The winter's first snow was here and gone, but left the crew of Highline's KHCC News in the custody of campus security for pelting passing pedestrians with snowballs from the balconies of the college library.

The news staff, while filming snow scenes from the building's sixth floor terrace, became engrossed in throwing snowballs at students and staff, but took "only a couple of cheap shots," according to "Beaner" Lensing, KHCC funlover and supporter of the arts.

"People had plenty of chance to dodge the suckers," Lensing said. "They could see the things coming for six floors—that is, if they were looking up and it always pays to."

"I'm really sorry about this," he added. "I mean I'm sorry we got caught."

Campus security was alerted by Zuliene Cringe, KHCC elecative producer and of the all-around media sort.

"She was just upset about our mid-terms," offered Tessie Reasoner, KHCC starlet. "The snowball in the ear just kind of set her off."

Cringe was struck by a snowball as she approached the library to tape the day's newshow in the studio on the sixth floor.

"It didn't even look like her," exclaimed Jody Elroy, KHCC camera person and thrower of the misfortunate snowball. "We saw this hunched over person scurrying to class and she was an easy target so I pegged her."

"I hope this little accident won't effect my grade," Elroy laughed meekly.

"As far as I'm concerned, they all fail," stated Cringe as college nurses scraped ice particles out of her ear. "Especially Jody—she always pronounced her 'w's like 'r's anyway. Ask Godwin Weekers about that."

"That bunch is really unusually strange; I think they all contaminated each other," she confided off the record.

"If they threw snowballs as well as they broadcasted news, no one would have to worry about getting hit."

Arno Anheimer, the citing security officer, expressed negativity about the mass mediers (he really got down on them).

"I mean, hell, what's a snowball anyway? It's a bunch of frozen water and if you're here just to play with frozen water then there's the exit, bub (he said, pointing). These TV people ought to grow up."

"People in the liberal arts are weird," he added.

Besides Cringe, faculty members Rueben Buckin, Kayo Grimble, and "Rockin' Adams are among those claiming contact with snowballs. The TV news reporters haven't been named as the culprits (even though they probably did it).

"I can't wait until it snows again,"



Anheimer apprehending the snowball elinging news crew.

Simps of a feather.....

by Boris McMorris

If you are a non-academically inclined student, or just wish you were, Highline's new Dishonors Program may be the club you've been waiting for.

To qualify for the program, students must have a grade point average of less than .5, log at least 15 hours a week playing pinball in the student lounge, and watch *Dukes of Hazzards* and *That's Really Totally Incredible* consistently.

Anyone receiving a grade of "C" or better in any class (even P.E.) or

writing a legible essay making sense will automatically be disqualified.

"Guys like that can just take a hike, man," spit Rona Feeder, head of the program. "They're just jocks and there's no place for them here."

One of the main goals of the program is to remain ignorant of all social and political issues.

"Politics and brains don't mix," explained Feeder. "And politics don't mix with us either."

At a recent misspelling bee, five Highline students received dishonorable mention.

"We really dropped some clinkers,"

program member Horace McHoltas exclaimed. "I sure misspelled 'boats'—you wouldn't have recognized the word, I tell you."

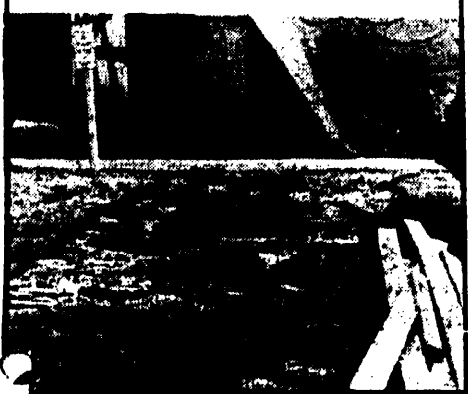
"I'm proud of our accomplishments," Feeder beamed. "I don't think any of the other colleges were as poorly represented."

"I think the club is a great escape from the usual 'let's-make-the-grades-in-school' attitude," said Daphne Deerflinger, Dishonors chairwoman. "Someone had to make that revolutionary step toward the advocacy of illiteracy."

"And we done it," she added.

Inside this issue...

Gangrene Penguin shakes Highline's foundation. See page eight.



Reno field trip cut short for Hospitality/Tourism

by Douglas Onthospot

Eleven Hospitality and Tourism students from Highline Community College were recently arrested at the Bahara Inn, in Reno Nevada, for inciting a riot.

The hospitality students were in Reno attending a National Foodservice Convention. Ted Stankys-Porpus, director of the HCC food service program, was irate over the whole ordeal.

"I just don't understand," he steamed. "The Reno Tourism people were so pleased to have us. Now the students pull off something like this. When we get back to Seattle, I am going to make the students eat some of the luncheons that they prepare."

According to eyewitnesses, the trouble started when the world renowned song and dance king, Burt Convey, proceeded towards the stage to sing a song for the benefit. He was met by boos and jeers from the audience.

"He hadn't gotten through the first verse of the ballad, when members of the audience started yelling out obscenities and chanting for the Gangrene Penguins," witness John I. Sowitt exclaimed.

According to Sowitt, an unidentified guest of the convention suddenly tossed his jello salad towards the stage, hitting Convey right between the eyes. This act ignited a flurry of similar gestures toward Convey and soon the

entire convention was involved in a foodfight.

Within minutes, the National Guard was summoned to deter the rioters. Fifty-two guests of the convention were hauled off to jail. Through the whole ordeal, Convey managed to keep singing, according to Sowitt.

Down at the Reno jail, the rioters were charged with inciting a riot and assault. Most of the jailed students didn't seem to mind spending the night in jail.

"I'm just glad to get away from that boring convention," HCC student Byron Bashnagel explained. "The food was awful and that Convey guy was even worse. I wish somebody would tell me why he is so famous."

Rick Lockup, a Reno jailor, was asked how serious the charges were that were brought against the students.

"Most of them should get off with a minimal fine," he assured. "It kind of depends on what kind of charges Convey will bring against them. Being the celebrity that he is, I imagine he might sue."

"By the way," Lockup wondered, "why is Burt Convey so famous?"

Back at the Bahara Inn, Convey was asked to comment on his feelings toward the whole incident.

"This has to be the most humiliating event of my Hollywood career. They didn't even wait for the good part of the song."



Convey's bodyguards confront rioting Hospitality/Tourism students.

Meanwhile Stankys-Porpus was asked whether or not his students would ever be able to attend a convention again.

"I'm not ever taking them anywhere again," he insisted. "Not after what

they did to me. Burt Convey is my favorite celebrity. Next year I think I'll use the money we raise to handle Burt's drycleaning bills. We almost ruined his double breasted blazer, you know."

Precocious pooches pilfer parked Porsche parts

by Ray B. Shotts

Canine criminals have invaded the parking lots of Highline, creating a

wave of panic as they make off with various parts from randomly chosen automobiles.



Security is rendered helpless as this German Shepherd makes off with a muffler.

Reports have it that these thieving mutts have proved their criminal caliber by heisting the wheels and tires from the Dodge Dart belonging to campus security.

"The main trouble we're having at the moment is the legalities of questioning suspects," stated a security spokesman. "The last time we interrogated a collie pup for digging up some shrubbery, the A.S.P.C.A. hit us with a big fat fine for not having a warrant."

The unbelievable speed of get-aways has also proved to be a hindrance in the apprehension of suspects.

"A German shepherd can run up to speeds in excess of 35 m.p.h. with a set of hubcaps between his teeth," according to Terry R. Alpo, a local veterinarian assigned to aid campus police in the cracking of the "Dogland ring".

Alpo has been taking saliva tests, comparing fang marks to dental records, and dusting for paw prints in hopes of pinpointing specific dogs to specific crimes. His chemical analysis reveals that a German shepherd named "Spunky", and a doberman by the name of "Thor" are prime suspects in the removal of wheels, bumpers, fenders, and other large parts.

"Fifi", a toy poodle, is believed to be the kingpin in the under-the-car thefts (gas tanks, oil pans, drivelines, etc.).

"I'm afraid that the dogs will employ a team of huskies and malimutes to tow away whole cars, should it ever snow around here," Alpo added.

Campus security will be experimenting with a new plan in attempts to thwart the efforts of the canine delinquents.

Chief of security, Steve McGarret, said, "We'll be putting officer Eddy Stout undercover over at the drive-in where most of the thefts have occurred. Wearing a saint bernard costume, he will casually snoop around the garbage cans. We'll douse him with flea powder so the other dogs won't pick up his scent."

Stout noted, "I'll need to have a full jug underneath my collar. Apprehending big dogs takes a lot of nerve, you know."

Stout, 25 (that's 175 to you and me), was raised around dogs all his life. Born to the litter of Rover and Lassie Stout, Eddy never dreamed that he'd have the opportunity to fulfill his lifelong dream of becoming a dog of the law.

Graphic Arts: Four-day week suffers budget cuts

The Highline College Student Rights and Responsibilities Code Book has not undergone its required yearly revision since its creation in 1971.

And through it all, our custodial engineers ("janitors", to the uncouth) sweep, wipe and scour their unobtrusive way through our aftermath.

People talk and smoke, occasionally glancing at the cloudy lights. And finally, late as usual, the lights drop. One unison yell is heard while lighters and matches are ignited and held in the air like torches.

For here, the rails are not accessible to humans with normal hands, because they were put on the wrong way. Anyone who needs any support, either ends up with a very bruised hand from hitting the railing brackets every 10 inches or crawls down the stairs.

"Debbie played a super ballgame. That's the only way I can describe it," he boasted.

Her tolerance is nearly gone long after anybody else would have cracked

disaster. She survives a constant maze of pipes and even an exploding toilet, always reaching for more self-control while seeking help from others.

The ludicrous scheme combines a love story, a situation comedy, and a political intrigue, showing the shrewd dealings of our nations capitol.

"When I was little I was covered with warts, so I started collecting frogs as a way of explaining my warts," he explained.

The two become engaged in yet another battle with cultural differences ("You're so full of white man's words") again the theme. Lula ends the verbal violence with murder, killing the black man with a knife as he attempts to leave the subway.

Expertly, she maneuvered the electric machine in the three inch space the mammoth was leaving her. I say expertly, even though my eyes were closed, because the next thing we knew, we were pattering quietly up the hill toward Highline's answer to Red

Square—the bricked area with the overgrown fish skeleton in front of the Library...

"The botany programs will be greatly enhanced by the new resources," she stressed.

"Time is wasted on commercials and soap operas," stated another. "Soap operas are a waste. Not only women, but a lot of men sit in front of the tube for three hours a day to see who falls out of love this week!"

A girl should kiss any man she meets for the first time on the 14, according to an English custom. Another tradition is to pin five bay leaves to one's pillow and eat a hard-boiled egg filled with salt, to make one dream of a lover on Valentine's eve.

The first thing a student should do, according to Dr. Pat Justice, associate dean of occupational programs, is to discuss the matter with the instructor. Quite possibly the problem can be resolved amicably at that level.

Others didn't see much on the positive side.

"When someone started to do the 'dog' (a dance)—gees, people would go crazy."

Another student who wished to remain anonymous shared his views about advising in general.

"When you are bored, it is a good way to waste time."

"When I go off duty, I try to go in the opposite direction of what I am doing for a living," he said.

You will dine in an atmosphere reminiscent of dusk at a Ford assembly line. The waitress, although efficient, will keep you aloof with her deference to your age.

"It will become the principle of first come, first served," he concluded.

Suddenly, Berkleys piano solo quickens. Bassist Eric Hansen, drummer, Chip Davis, and keyboardist Almada Berkley, join to form a classical/rock sound that builds to a melodramatic and all too sudden end.

"That's why I do it!" he said.

Cont. on page 3

52 Developers Moffet militants release hostages

by Spike Crappus

The ordeal is over. Exhausted but unbowed, the 52 Highline hostages were received by a cheering throng of 12 today in Des Moines, hours after being released from 14 months of captivity.

"It's unbelievable," stated Cindy Gumby, at 18 the youngest of the hostages. "I never thought I'd live to see the outside of the child development center again. But now, I've never felt so proud to be a Highline student."

The crisis began on December 12, 1979. Due to the showing of a Pampers commercial in which babies were exploited and shown in a bad light, the children of the development center revolted.

"I'm just glad it's over," ex-hostage, Burt Convey said.

The militant tots rallied around their leader latoldya Someany shortly after the crisis began. Someany set forth a set of demands, including pudding for dinner, disbanding the Gerbers company and the immediate execution of the entire cast of *Sesame Street*.



latoldya Someany.

"He (Someany) is a pig," said Dilbert Flake, the most outspoken of the hostages. "Why, if that little punk were my kid, I'd take my penknife and carve his eyes out. He was the one responsible for dragging out this crisis so long."

"I never thought the crisis would last this long," stated Diane Zit, whose hamster died while she was in captivity. "That little twerp Someany sure plays for keeps. I was expecting the regular crap from the little buggers, you know, kicking screaming and holding their breath."

Highline refused to give in to Someany's demands, causing the long stalemate.

"We will not in any way do anything which may effect the honor of Highline Community College," the famous words which spelled a long and weary fate for the Highline hostages. "If we gave into their demands, no child development center in the world would be safe," explained HCC President Surely Boredom.

"I was bound and gagged and placed in a chair and made to watch 43 consecutive hours of Gilligans' Island reruns."

During this period, the hostages were treated poorly. Food was poor and living conditions were cramped.

"I survived the first three months of the crisis living solely on strained sawdust shavings and sandbox excess," boasted Hugh McHugh, at 435 pounds the heaviest of the hostages.

"We were kept gagged and bound from morning till evening, added Burt Convey. "We were made to sit through *Card Sharks* and *High Rollers* throughout the first few months that we were held captive. I cannot tell you how old Wink Martindale can get after that."

Reports of severe psychological torture also filtered down from the returned hostages.

"I remember once they played Slim Whitman throughout the whole development center," remembered Cindy Gumby. "After that, most of us became real scared."



Infant militants seizing child development officials.

"They have no respect for their elders whatsoever. If I was their parent, I wouldn't hate to use bamboo shoots on their tiny little finger nails."

"I remember once they played Slim Whitman throughout the Development Center."

To end the stalemate, the HCSU attempted a daring rescue. Due to severe problems, the mission had to be aborted.

The rescue attempt included driving nine Pintos into the east parking lot adjacent to the child development center. HCSU Council members would then file out of the cars and storm the center. Using force, the HCSU was to force their way through the compound and free the hostages.

Parking permits were issued to each vehicle as none had the proper parking identification. A hasty rereat transpired as three cars received fender benders.

"I have no doubt the rescue attempt would have been an incredible success had it not been for the permit violations," HCSUer Tim Smelley stated. "The HCSU was armed with belts and baseball bats. The little rugrats didn't have a chance."

Inside the compound, treatment of the hostages worsened. The children, in relation to the rescue attempt, came up with tortures so vile and hideous, they earned alienation from the entire teenage community as well as adults.

"I was bound and gagged and placed in a chair and made to watch 43 consecutive hours of *Gilligan's Island* reruns," recalled hostage Brent Pokey.

Psychologist Herbert Quack, who examined each of the hostages, noted the duress had taken a toll on a good many of them.

"Some of the hostages believe that they are Mr. Howell," he explained. "They appeared to be in good physical condition, yet each had a tendency to refer to me as Lovey while I was examining them."

A humanitarian plea from the Pope months later set up the continuation of the stalled freedom talks with the child leaders.

"They were a tough lot to bargain with," said chief hostage negotiator, Ron Parasite. "It was hard for the children to grasp the concept that it was not within our Constitutional power to execute the cast of *Sesame Street*.

If it were, we'd have done it right away."

Someany finally allowed the children to release the hostages in return for the unfreezing of children assets from various local banks and a year subscription to Playboy.

"They took a terrible beating financially," claimed Boredom. "I feel that we dealt our way out of this matter and managed to uphold the dignity of the College. We all deserve a pat on the back."

Fourteen and a half months after the takeover, the crisis came to an end. The crisis outlived Boredom's presidency by 30 minutes. As the last cruel slap in the face to the President, whose term the story had plagued, the tots waited until the swearing in ceremony of Gus Yee as HCC resident was completed.

"They're cruel little twits," Boredom stated. "They have no respect for their elders whatsoever. If I was their

parent, I wouldn't hesitate to use bamboo chutes on their tiny little fingernails. In fact, I'd like to take a whip to their supple white skin. Also, they're not to big to throw in the microwave."

"They should be put to death," said Rev. Porter Marx. "I'd love to be the one to throw the switch and watch 50,000 volts go crying through their

"Why if that little punk were my kid, I'd take a penknife and carve his eyes out."

tiny bodies. Hot damn, I bet that would deter those punks from considering pulling a stunt like this again."

"I think they should be skinned alive," commented Porky McHugh (no relation to hostage Hugh). "In fact, they could show it on TV, NBC would carry something like that. Silverman will do anything to get a good rating. I bet *Real People* would do a piece on it."

Today, however, was a day to put aside bitterness. Parades, including the hostages and their families, were scheduled for Kent, Des Moines and Federal Way. The hostages are then expected to have the opportunity to meet US President Ronald Reagan's barber who is flying up from from California for the event.

The mood of the community was best summed up in a sign hung outside the shop of a local merchant. The sign read: Welcome home hostages—we missed your business.

"It is good to have people we've so patiently waited for during the last 14 1/2 months return to us," said one local cretan.

The struggle was epitomized however when a jubilant, though tearful, Burt Convey said, "It's so good to be free, What is on TV tonight?"

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Guest commentary

Count America down...But

Inflation is 14 per cent. Our President has admitted that we are far inferior militarily to our Russian counterparts in a world where "being number two is dangerous." American hostages were just returned in the worst foreign policy humiliation in this nation's history. Japanese and European car manufacturers are currently dominating the American models in sales. Due to this, many auto workers are out of jobs.

As a nation we are down. This is not up for debate. However, those who feel the United States as a nation is done for are wrong.

This nation has been in a bind before. History dictates that we will pull out of this rut. A decade after the worst depression in America's history we experienced an economic boom that is still unmatched. Though disillusioned with government during the Watergate era, the American people went to the polls in heavy numbers in 1976, because Americans still cared about America.

The American people have an incredible sense of responsibility ex-

ceeded only by their pride. In the past America has risen to the occasion in every circumstance that we have been tested. In 1961 the United States was 10 years behind Russia in space technology. Today we are roughly 20 years ahead. When the American people have been asked to conserve, whether it be gas or food they have responded remarkably. In one instance the American people conserved so much gasoline that our supplies ran a large excess.

The people of America have proved to be a feisty and spirited lot. Recently, during the hostage crisis we saw an outbreak of stagnated American Pride. Americans have always been willing to defend their nation to the death. During the ugly era in our history known as Viet Nam, the people of this nation took the initiative to question their government's actions because they cared. This is one of the few nations where this is allowed.

It may seem old fashioned to write about the American people, but it should be known that you can count America down but not out.

Highline Groping Highline cares about schizos

Dear Groping,

I am a paranoid schizophrenic, or should I say we are paranoid schizophrenics, I/we are not sure which style is correct. At any rate it has become apparant to me/us that Highline's facilities are inadequate to cope with people who have unique problems like mine/ours. My/our questions then are: Do you feel the Soviet threat to American interests abroad is a real one and what is the hidden appeal behind mindless shows like *Fantasy Island*, and *Love Boat*?

Signed,
Hank, Fritz, or Dave Zappa, or Fritzappa, or Davehank Zappafritz.

Dear Hankdave,

The political activities of the women's movement, together with its intensive effort to educate and inform the public have produced some significant legislative victories. Many state and local governments have enacted legislation to forbid discrimination against women. Several federal laws also deal with this problem. Perhaps the most important of these is Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964 as amended by the equal opportunities act of 1972. Based on the federal government's constitutional power to regulate interstate commerce as well as its authority to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment, the legislation prohibits discrimination in employment by federal, state, and local gov-

ernments and by all unions and private employers with fifteen or more workers on the basis of race color, religion, sex, or national origin. The equal Employment Opportunity Commission (EEOC) is responsible for enforcing the legislation in the private sector and against state and local government employers. The U.S. Civil Service Commission has the task of implementing equal opportunity in the federal government.

The EEOC has the power to investigate, resolve and if necessary, litigate complaints of sex discrimination. It also seeks to have employers establish voluntary equal opportunity programs. The guidelines created by the EEOC serve as standards for determining whether Title VII has been violated. The following are examples of illegal discrimination: creating different retirement ages for men and women; and refusing to treat pregnant as a temporary disability.

Title VII permits only bona fide occupational qualifications to serve as an exemption to the prohibition against sexual discrimination in employment. This narrow exception would apply, for example, in cases in which privacy requires the use of a member of a particular sex, as in the hiring of a restroom attendant, or in which requires genuineness a member of a particular sex, as in the hiring of models.



Dear Editor,
How old is the Fonz in *Happy Days*? Why does he still hang around with Richie, Ralph and Potsy?
Signed,
Marion Cunningham

Dear Marion
The Fonz is guessed to be somewhere in his late thirties. The Fonz is so cool that he cannot find any other playmates besides the boys. As long as he hangs around guys like Potsy he won't have to worry about anybody stealing his chicks. Personally, I don't like the show and I don't watch it. Nothing personal you understand, Marion.

Dear Editor,
I have been going to one of my psychology classes diligently all year long. I have paid my tuition and I am really eager to learn. But our instructor just sits in the corner all the time with this glassy stare and doesn't say anything. Granted, I don't mind not ever having any homework but it is getting a little out of hand. What should I do?
Signed,
Malody Stoooper

Dear Malody,
Bury him, he's dead.

Dear Editor,
Why don't Archie and Jughead ever age?
Signed,
Reggie

Dear Reg,
Actually the boys are over 60 years old. You will be pleased to know that they are now entering their 48th year of high school. You see, they could never pass Mr. Flootsnoot's Science class. If you look real close, the crosshairs on the side of Archie's head are going gray.

Dear Editor,
What is the velocity of an Arabian Sparrow at 30 miles an hour in a wind chill factor of minus 30 flying over the Sahara Desert at an altitude of 345 feet.
Signed,
Dennis Eggstick

Dear Dennis,
I give up. What is it?

Dear Editor,
Well, what I want to say is Nancy and I really enjoy reading the *Thundergag* and we very much appreciate the home delivery. Thank you too for the story on retired persons finding a new line of work at age 70. It really hit close to home. I took one of your more recent issues to work with me, Haig, Bush and all the guys just loved it. Keep up the good work.
Signed,
Ronny R.

Dear Ronny,
It is always enlightening to know that even the little people enjoy reading our publication. However, in the future, please don't waste our precious space with your stupid letter. We like to reserve this space for real important people.

Dear Editor,
Listen. I've had it with you people expressing doubts as to my credibility as a famous person.

I mean, hell, how many times have you been on the *Tonight Show* or *Fantasy Island*? Did you host a show in which famous Hollywood couples exposed the dull secrets of their lives? I want you to know that I have made more guest shots on *Love Boat* than you have awards on your newsroom wall, buddy.

Why, because of my good looks and phenomenal charm, I've had more women than all of the ugly bozos on your paper put together.

And another thing. I don't like name calling at all, so wise up you sniveling little yokums.
Signed,
Burt Convey

Dear Editor,
Why is Burt Convey so famous?
Signed,
Convey-less ant

Dear Convey-less ant,
We've asked that question several times ourselves. Just why is Burt Convey famous? Why is anyone famous? Are you famous?

But seriously, this man must have ultra-talent to survive the years of TV rigor and hype. His voice must be a vocally tuned instrument, his movements dramatic, yet natural. He must be a STAR.

Hey, why is Burt Convey famous?

Dear Editor,
I've got a real problem. You see, I like Harry, but Harry likes Jane who likes Tommy who likes Priscilla. Meanwhile, Priscilla has been eyeing David, but David likes Betty and Herbie. Herbie, though, seems only to be interested in himself, while Jane, Betty, Sue, Stacy and Brenda are all trying to get Herbie's attention. What should I do?
Signed,
Marsha Brady

Dear Marsha,
Who am I? Ann Landers?

Dear Editor,
Did Don Ho once play the ukulele for Devo?
Signed,
Donny Most

Dear Donny,
No, but he did have a stint with the Sex Pistols during their heyday. You may have heard him on such classics as *Anarchy in the U.K.* and *Tiny Bubbles*.

Dear Editor,
I would just like to once again commend you guys on your superior display of basketball proficiency last Friday. You really whipped the pants off of us. I mean you guys are really good. Have you ever considered playing the Boston Celtics.
Signed,
Devild Hers, HCSU Council

It was a total pleasure playing your motley crew that you dare call a basketball team. I don't know whether it was courage or stupidity that you displayed by showing up. Next time we will only play the first quarter, the rest of the game you can attempt to catch up. Good luck!

Dear Editor,
Who played Darin Stevens in the hit television series *Bewitched*?
Signed,
Larry Tate

Dear Larry,
Darin Stevens was played by two Dicks. First Dick York and later Dick Sargent portrayed this historic character. The classic scenes with Darin yelling "Sam" while being turned into a toad by his mother-in-law really showed the quality of these two brilliant performers.

Thundergag

Thundergag Editor: Gordon Weeks
The *Thundergag* is a production of the Highline College *Thunderword* and is intended for the sole use of making our readers laugh. We warn our readers not to take anything too seriously in the *Thundergag*, as no libel, harm or slander was intended in the use of the humor items. Have a laugh on us...

Reporters: WM Hartley, Bryan Jones, Ron Dal Mar, Dixie Rector, Linda Surface, Shari Day, Ken Hirth, A.T. Wolf, Gary Barrett, Dave Middleton, and Ron Smart.



Save your grades — Join "For singles only".

by Celi Bate

Is your heavy love life, or lack of, depressing you? Is that special person in your life taking up too much of your precious study time? If you answered yes to either of the above questions, then a new club here at Highline College, For Singles Only, is the answer for you.

The Club's president, Prudence Plithmeier, stated that the club encourages and strengthens people who want to be asexual while in college.

A member, Mark Macho, said, "I joined this club so I could get straight A's. Girls used to be after my body all the time. It was really distracting; I didn't have any time to study. Now I'm a member of the Honors Club."

They start each meeting by singing *My Heart Belongs To Me*.

Every member is required to jog five miles a day and read a minimum of two books a week in addition to their regular studies and jobs. And of course, cold showers every morning and night.

For Singles Only meets on Mondays and Fridays at 11:00 a.m. On Mondays they discuss what happened on *Dallas* and *Saturday Night Live*. Any member missing these programs is automatically under suspicion and interrogated as to what they were doing. If a member fails to prove they were studying or not with a member of the opposite sex, their membership in this exclusive club is threatened.

"All this self-discipline really gears you up for all that studying," exclaimed Macho.

Member Doe Berek cried gleefully, "All those creeps who just wouldn't leave me alone finally flaked off when

I told them I had joined For Singles Only. You should have seen their faces. One guy actually started to cry."

Not everyone is happy with the club though.

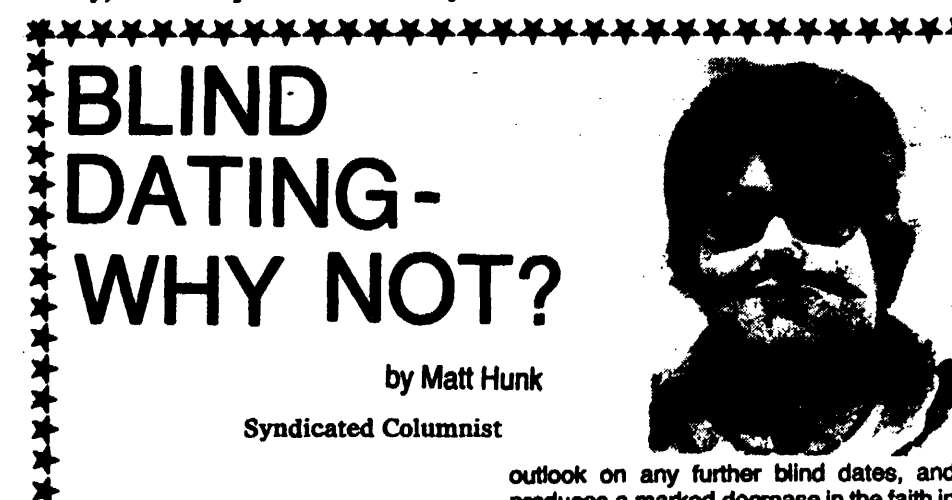
Complained ex-member, Sally Straight, "I was kicked out because I got caught kissing my ex boyfriend on the cheek. I think they've carried this thing a bit little too far."

An ex-wife of a member complained bitterly, "That stupid club ruined my

marriage!"

And the brokenhearted boyfriend of member Frodena Flippy anguished, "Since joining this club she won't even hold hands with me anymore. We were going to get married soon, and now she wants to be just friends for the next two years."

But Plithmeier defended, "The proof is in the pudding, so to speak. All our members take their education very seriously."



BLIND DATING - WHY NOT?

by Matt Hunk

Syndicated Columnist

Foliage takes a hike

by C.O. Caine

Due to budget cuts, Highline has offered for sale the bushes, trees and grass that covers the campus.

People from as far away as Pocatello, Idaho, lined up to buy the schools ground cover.

Shirley A. Dowager, Head of the Flora and Fauna Department, said that she felt "other means could have been looked at" to raise the necessary funds to help the school.

"We could have a rock picking party or something," Dowager exclaimed. "What will my students have to study?"

The birds won't have anything to sit on!"

Victor Ziebart, ex-grounds keeper, said that the sale is "almost a success." Ziebart added, "We've had people ask us about the sidewalks. Plus we've already sold the grass from the center common."

Ziebart also said that the birds and squirrels have been relocated to the University of Washington campus, where there is more room to forage.

The money from the sale will be used to buy astro-turf and plastic flowers, which will save the school thousands of dollars a year in upkeep.



Students gather to mourn the loss of the lawn.

In the course of a college student's life, there must come a time when he or she has encountered most every kind of date. Though much has been said for the traditional date, that is, the boy asks girl, or the girl asks boy date. But there has been little said about the traditional date's cousin, the blind date. Though often an unpleasant experience, it is necessary to know just what those inexperienced in this field are missing. Therefore I, through extensive research, have compiled the many different types encountered and have classified them into three categories.

The first of these is the "Wonderful Personality" date. This date usually involves a friend of good intentions, who deems it a crime to let any single person he or she knows go unmatched. Therefore, it is their personal "God sent" mission to match every available person they know.

The pattern of this dating ritual is quite basic by nature. First the "friend" spots his or her intended victim. Then, under the guise of a concerned friend, they immediately begin to match you with another of the numerous available friends they have at their disposal. The introduction of said friend often begins with, "He/She has such a 'wonderful personality'." Immediately suspicion sets in, but after convincing arguments towards compatibility of the two parties, consent is given for a date. At this stage it is advisable to proceed with extreme caution.

When the couple finally meets, it is easily seen why any reference to looks was so carefully avoided (i.e. "If looks could kill, his/her face would be registered as a lethal weapon.") But, being persistent by nature, the dater continues on, hoping to find some redeeming quality in the appointed "match". This usually ends in folly, however, and the date produces a negative

outlook on any further blind dates, and produces a marked decrease in the faith in friendship.

The second of this "trilogy of terror" is the "Nobody's Home" date. This date, often introduced in the same manner as the first, is the most dangerous. Many of those afflicted by this date have died from long term exposure to acute boredom.

The date is easily recognized by his/her two distinguishable characteristics; a blank expression, and a big grin. When the dater first attempts to establish communication with this "dud", it should be approached gently, as usage of words containing more than three or four letters may confuse the rather limited mental capability of the subject. (Often it is beneficial to use hand signals while verbalizing, so that translation from the dater's mouth to the subject's mind will not be misinterpreted.)

The last of this "menagerie" is the "Matchmaker Syndrome." This form of dating is the most encountered, and thereby the most formidable.

The "matchmaker" may be a friend, acquaintance, or relative, who acts as a liaison for the two parties involved. The function of the "matchmaker" is simple. They collect information from one party, change it, add in a few lies, and when satisfied with the wonderful character they have created, transfer this information to the other. This activity continues until the expectations of the two parties far exceeds their actual character.

When the parties finally meet, they each attempt to act out their respective roles, and though they make a game effort of it, the date soon becomes a folly of errors. In all, an admirable animation of "Liar's Poker".

There you have it. Three dates which all should attempt to avoid, but all are bound to meet. To those who must meet with the blind date, a survival kit of dark sunglasses, ear plugs, and no-doze should be ready.

Workstudy suffers big screen fund shortage

by Fester Jizmo

The walls of the Artist Lecture center were heard to sound a sigh of relief after Tuesday night's decibel-fest as performed by **Gangrene Penguin**. Student concert goers were in awe and pain as the local punk-bluegrass combo picked, pounded, and pogo'd their way to a new megaton high.

Except for minor structural damage to some of the campus buildings, dead small animals on the grounds, and a few pending lawsuits because of various pacemaker failures in the surrounding community, the concert was highly successful. The success is reflected in the fact that most of the students who attended Tuesday night's head piercer were so moved that they skipped their Wednesday classes to tell their doctors of the enlightening experience.

When asked for his evaluation of the performance, student activities coordinator and sole sponsor of this event, Max Gumbi replied, "What? You're going to have to speak up. I can't hear you over the ringing. They must be doing some construction around here."

According to Gumbi, the concert was more so an accident than a well planned event. "One day, those guys (Gangrene Penguin) accidentally materialized into my office. The tall guy with the purple hair started play-



Gangrene Penguin.

ing with my letter opener when it accidentally slipped under my throat. It was then that they offered to put on a show for the students. Of course I offered them money in exchange. No

expense is too great for the students." Highline was referred to as the "best audience ever" by Penguin's lead screamer and otologist, Rex Eerdrum. "Usually audiences start throwing the

bloody furniture at us after the first song. Your students looked a bit riled at first, but when we hit the 70 decibel mark, they seemed to calm right down."

Drummer/neurologist, Sticks Phlegm, said, "Yeah, I think they was meditating or something. I think meditating is supposed to help you comprehend the universal oneness of our hellacious racket."

Eerdrum added, "And to think that I thought they passed out or something."

Other members of the group include Sid Fishes on guitar, Poky Goatlips on the bass, and John Eawod on the organ. Oscar, Milt, Enrique, Veebag, "and some large bloke with alot of tattoos" make up the road crew/mortician team.

Famed punk-bluegrass musician, Grandpa Johnson usually tours as an opener for the Penguin, but couldn't make the Highline appearance because of television difficulties. Apparently Johnson is a bit angry because the producers of *Hee Hog* are attempting to sue him for sticking safety pins through Junior Simples' eyelids.

Anyone wishing to join the Grandpa Johnson fan club should call BR-549 further information.

Word has it that Mr. Gumbi will be "in conference" with The Snivelling Twinks about a March performance.

Soap opera intrigues building six crowd

by Ludwiga Honeybun

One Life to Screw Up is sweeping the ratings wars of soap operas at Highline College during the noon hour. The registration building, where the KHCC television monitors are located, is jam packed every day now at noon.

"No one can even get into the bookstore, so it just closes now from 12:00-12:30 p.m. everyday," said a fan.

Big business has hit Highline College with the advent of "One Life To Screw Up." Advertisers are impressed with how many students watch it, so now there are five commercials for the half hour production.

Producer Sam Sliverman couldn't be more happy about this. "We're just raking in the dough. It's great," he gleamed.

One Life to Screw Up is not much different than regular soap operas in its basic format," according to head writer Francine Flake. "It deals with

the basic problems of all soap operas: love, sex, adultery, divorce, selfishness, lies, sickness, insanity, some goodness, and the impossible pursuit of happiness."

"The trick to making a hit soap opera is making the pursuit of happiness the main focus, it's just one problem solved away," continued Flake. "What makes *One Life to Screw Up* so popular at HCC is that it deals with student problems, and HCC students do all the acting."

Instead of centering around a hospital as in most soaps, *One Life to Screw Up* is centered around the HCC nursing program.

One Life to Screw Up is the brainchild of HCC soap opera acting director, Marylou Muck, who teaches Soap 101 and 102.

"I really got a lot of opposition from the people in charge of KHCC at first. They said they didn't want that kind of trash being produced in their studio," stated Muck.



Nurses making their rounds in the mannequin ward of *One Life to Screw Up*.

"Well, I bet them we would get over twice their viewing audience, and then they started to back down. Things have been rolling pretty smoothly ever since," she boasted.

Hahahahahaha!!!
How do you like this, you stupid editor. I only got four more inches. Hahahahaha.



Unbwilwi Kuntakidika performing part of a Space filling photo in the Artist-Lecture Center.



Spaces in the crowd

The banana of youth a-peels to Peter Pointdexter

by Arnokline Anoldone

Peter Pointdexter (called P.P. for short) is Highline Community College's newest calculus instructor.

Pointdexter taught at the University of Washington last quarter but decided to accept the offer to teach at HCC because "the Huskies didn't make it to the Super Bowl."

He claims drugs and bananas are the main reasons for his current success at the young age of 38.

"Bananas are brain food. Did you know that? Yep, they really are. Look the sun is shining," Pointdexter said.

Pointdexter's scholastic career includes graduating from grade school at the age of 18; he claims the added six years in grade school was because he spent six years in kindergarten waiting for his mother to "come right back."

He attended Central Drug High School.

"I don't remember much of my ten years there. But the classes were great! Sometimes the teachers would let us sit there for days even weeks, watching colors dance on the wall. I'm trying to get a class like that started here at HCC."

Some of Pointdexter's students commented on his calculus class.

"I don't really understand why they hired him, he doesn't teach us anything. But those little brownies he brings to class are very good," commented Susie A. Straight.

Dressed in a bandana and dark clothes, Sam S. Toned said, "Hey, man...like leave the dude like alone. If he like don't wanna do nothin...but like a space like all hour man, like leave him be...groovy? Besides man, like those brownies are like outasight!"

"Well, if ya weally wanna ask me, I think he's weally, weally, gwoovy!" Wobin Wed said, between blowing bubbles, "He gives me speawmint gum and bwonies ewevvday!"

HCC President Silly B. Hordon commented on Pointdexter's teaching techniques, "He's great! Wonderful! I think he's really doing the students some good. You know those group of students who hang around the corners and never go to class? You know the ones with the bandana's and dark glasses? Well they're on a waiting list of 100 students to take his calculus class! I can't imagine why? Maybe it has something to do with those yummy, yummy for your tummy brownies and milk he brings to class everyday. They're really very good!"

When asked about his recipe for the brownies, P.P. said, "Hey, look! Now it's raining."



Cafeteria uproar: 'Hell no, we won't eat'

by Adorabelle Griseldine

A student demonstration resulting from the lack of quality of cafeteria food was staged on Friday afternoon with protesters gathering in front of the lunch area, singing camp songs and handing out leaflets on food poisoning.

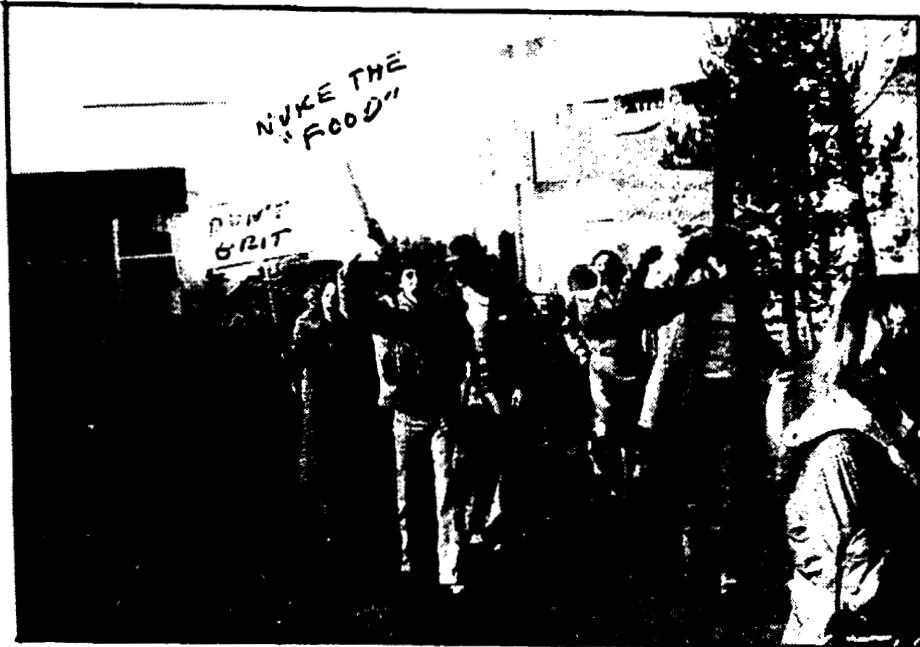
"It was really wow!" one student exclaimed, "It was really beautiful. I mean a just cause like that makes me feel proud to be an American."

Head of the demonstrators, Tom Jelly, told the T-Word that there were too many students lapsing into comatose during the past year at Highline. "They would just be talking to ya, then they'd drop right dead in front of ya,"

All of the unconscious victims confirmed the evidence of rotten food in their blood stream.

One student talked briefly about his friend. "Ah well, he just ate one of them there frog legs sandwiches and he ah just dropped like a sack of potatoes in a couple of seconds."

HCC president, Shurely Boredom,



comment on the food. "I really enjoy the food that I eat here at the school. I

feel that it offers a tasteful selection of the most exotic meals. The cause of the

comas I think is largely due to the overloaded circuits in the students brains. Too much cramming at mid-term," she jokingly added.

Addict 1 is constantly being called out to the school. The para-addicts all agree that the comas were caused by drug overdoses.

Cafeteria hostesses regarded the demonstrators with humor and lack of interest.

"What do those brats want? Quality meat?" one hostess spit out, "We do the best that we can with the budget cuts and all. Hell, we can get good cheap meat from the biology department. That formaldehyde makes it cooks better and easier."

All students seem to agree with the protest and have stayed away from the cafeteria in swarms. Many can be seen walking the campus with Snoopy lunch pails and Fred Flinstones thermoses.

One student admits, "It's hard to stay away from the smell of frying worms but I do my best cause I know that it's for a good cause."

Invisible tank attack- Atari 101 enters curriculum

by Jed Pong

Even with recent budget cuts, Highline has still found room in its curriculum for many new classes.

Among the classes to be introduced next quarter include Basic Rucksack Packing, Introduction to Designer Jeans Selection, and Soap Opera Evaluation. But the most controversial would have to be Atari 101.

"Atari 101 will introduce the student to the wonders of modern technology by letting them experience, first hand, the joys of video electronics," stated Dr. Reginald Diode, recently hired

head of the newly developed Video Leisure Division.

"At the beginning of the course, the students will start out on the fundamentals of hand-held games, such as 'Simpson', 'Merlink', and the 'Koleco' series," Diode continued. "It won't be until 102 that one would be able to master 'invisible tanks' on the newly purchased six-foot screen."

Earwig Swinson, one of Highline's most brilliant electronic engineering majors, remarked, "What do we need with this crap? Hell, I get all the electronics training I need playing 'Gorgar' up at the Quicky-Mart."

Malcom Schmegma, dean of scraping gum off the sidewalk, was outraged at the thought of all the new courses, especially Atari 101.

"None of my ideas for new classes were accepted. When they turned down my 'Beginning Purse Snatching' for this Atari-schmari, I almost broke that Diode's skinny neck."

Atari Video Inc. exhibited quite effective lobbying techniques, causing the Board of Trusty Dudes to vote unanimously for offering the class and the purchase of the equipment. None of the board members were on hand for comment, as they were at home play-

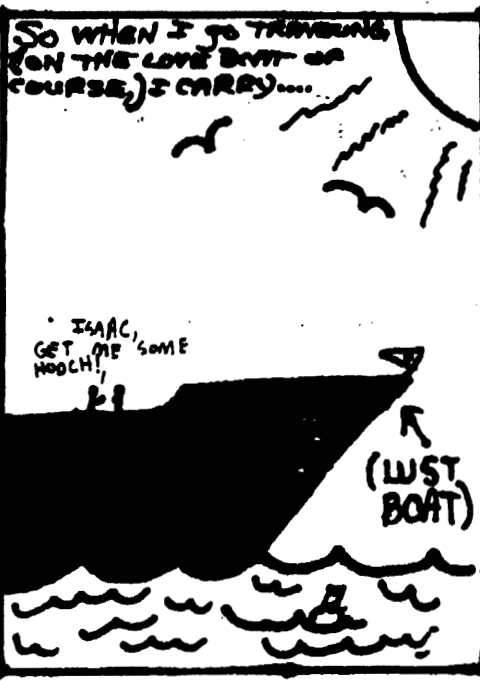
ing with their new Ataries

Many of the students seem to be in favor of Atari 101. Candy Teeny, Secretary-treasurer of the Dishonor Colloquy, yipped, "Huh? Ooooooh, Atari 101. It sounds super spacey. That Reggy...uh, I mean Dr. Diode is such a hunk, I mean, a real good teacher."

Student lounge fixture, Tommy De-Hoo commented, "50 bucks a quarter is great by me. I usually dump twice that much in quarters into 'Asteroids' up in the student lounge."

The class will be held in room 708954361 on the seventh floor of the library.

BURT WHO?





Eric VonSpamiken demonstrates his modesty at a recent visit to HCC

College of the Gods



by Sonny Klazick

Were the founders of ancient Highline inspired by the visits of extraterrestrial beings? According to Eric VonSpamiken, author of the top selling novel, *College of the Gods*, the campus is abundant with evidence of the ambassadors from another world.

Also, the drama department is looking forward to aiding Moon Classic pictures with their on-location sequences for the upcoming movie based on Von Spamiken's book.

Y

16. HOLIDAY

17. 12 & 8 PM TREKKING IN THE SLIDE PRESENTA

19. 7-9 PM THE REAL STORY SPONSERD BY C

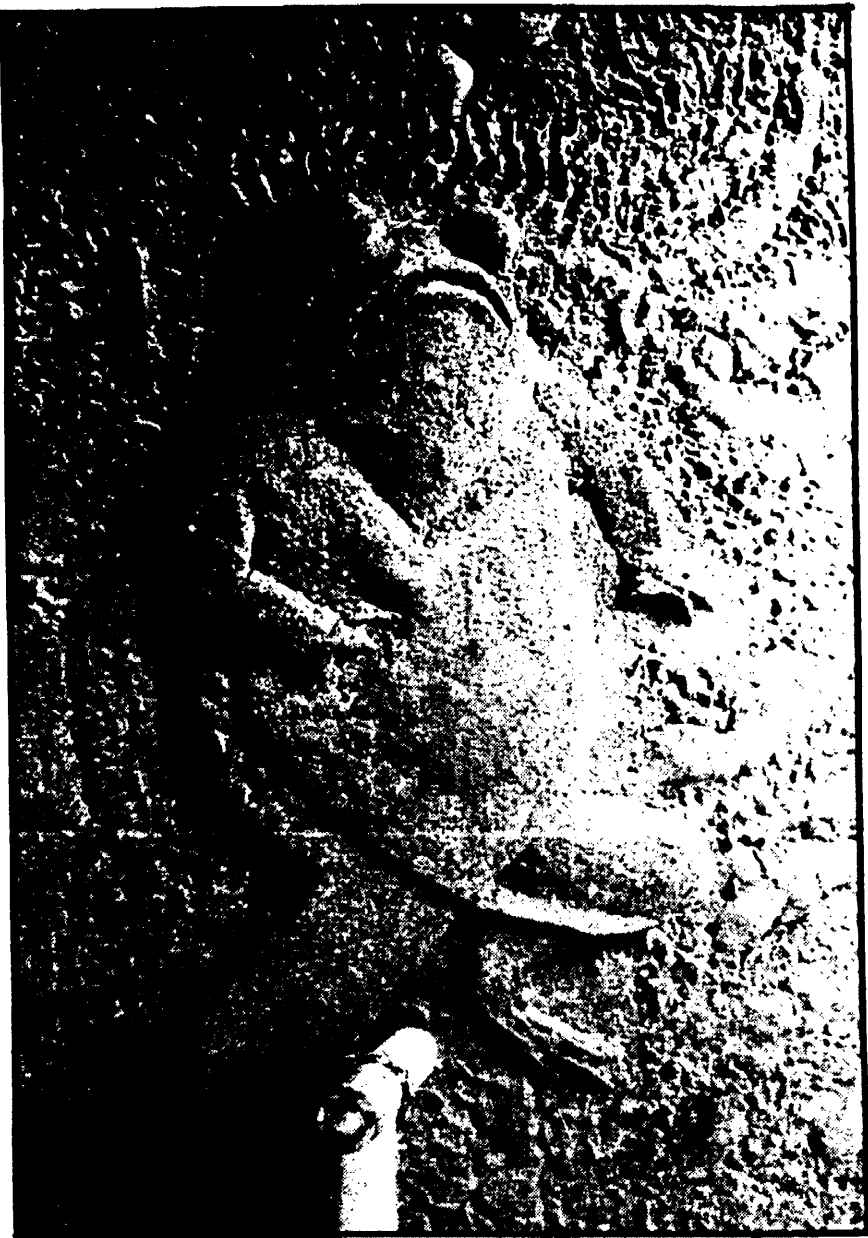
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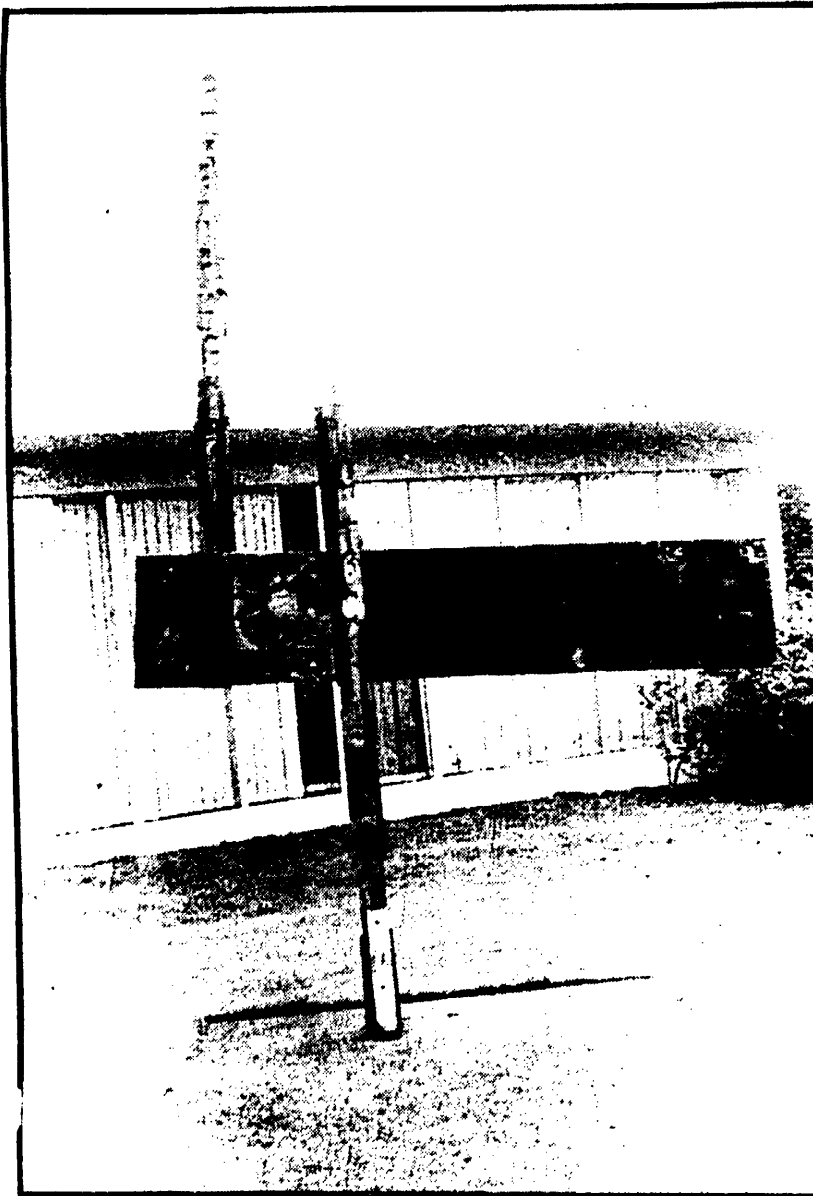
25. 8 PM IN BLDG. 26 RM. 2

Arabic numerals are of abundance on campus. How could numbers from Arabia cross two continents and an ocean to reach ancient Highline?

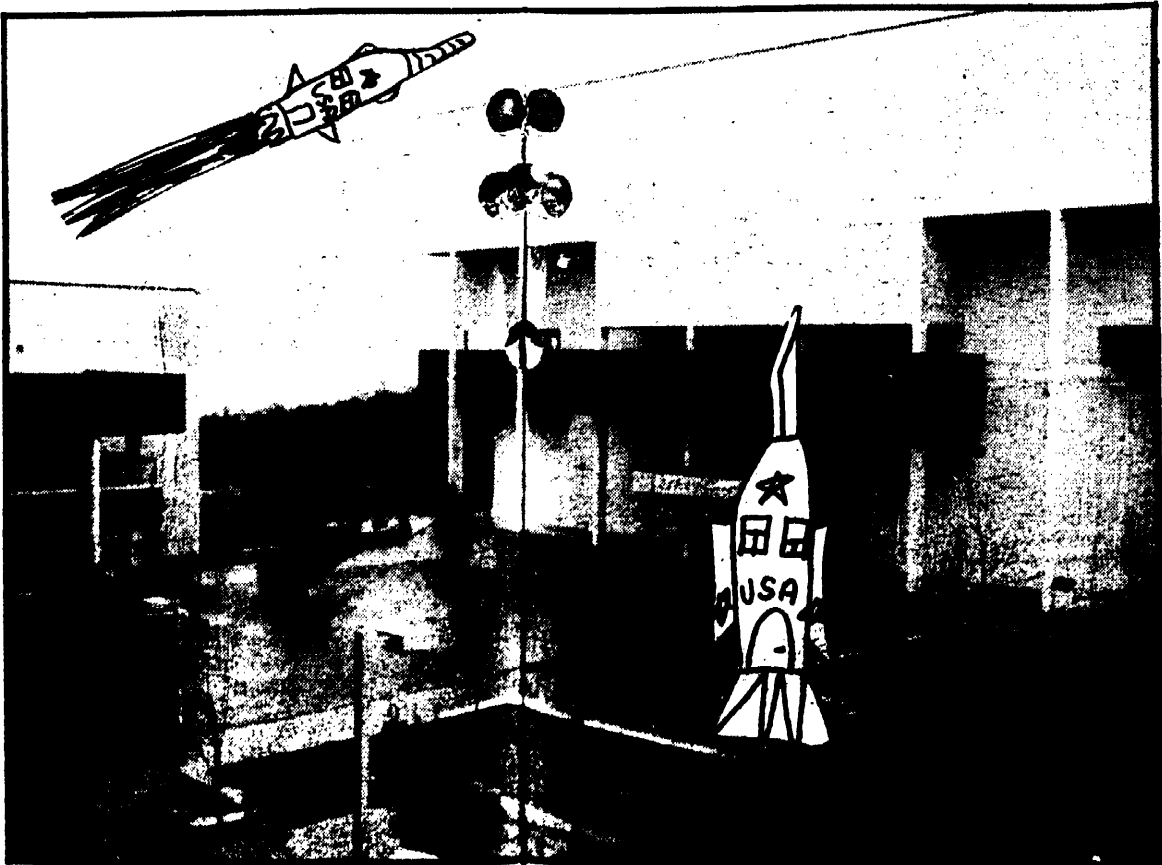


ABOVE: An ancient stone carver's attempt to recapture the image of the alien beings.

BELOW: A modern artist's interpretation of the ancient's work. Aquatic-like creature is shown here operating a sophisticated land vehicle.



Could it just be coincidence that these fossilized hieroglyphics point toward the same sky that the great pyramids of Egypt do?



The elevator shafts of the six-floor library are believed to once house the rockets launched from the brick launching pads.



Budget cuts force class multiple merger

by Elgin Remus

Lack of funds and demand for a larger variety of classes have caused the merging of many of Highline's present programs, according to Chuck Spamford, HCC curriculum director. "What the hell, huh? I mean, now students can learn two different courses in the same class at the same time," he explained.

Some of the faculty members question the ability of Spamford to organize class mergers without consulting division heads.

Juan Jotes, Instructor of Philosophy growled, "I don't like to complain, but that Spamford joker put my logic class in with Intermediate Karate. Have you ever tried to work truth tables while you're flying over some guys shoulder?"

Jotes is not alone in his dislike for Spamford's program. Joanie Badgistski of Office Occupation is up in arms over the decisions effecting her department.

"Did you know that he's put my typing classes down on the Redondo pier with the Diving program? Let's see Spamford jump into the Sound with a plugged in IBM," Badgistski cried.

Spamford admitted that the merging of Child Development with Arc welding is a bit extreme, but defends it nonetheless.

"I'm sick of the complaints from those guys over at welding. They're just being lazy. Actually, the little tykes can be quite helpful if you alter the goggles to fit their little heads."

English instructor, Shame Smitt was rather pleased with his program merger.

"They've mixed my Writing 101 with Human Sexuality. Now we've got a lot of students making a few extra bucks writing for Pentup Forum," Smitt proudly beamed.

Spamford concluded, "All I have to do is get state approval for the Beginning Jazz Dancing/Pre-Accounting merger, and we're in like flint. So just sit back and watch what happens."



History goes vocational- tinsmithing in the 17th century.

Graphic Week cont.

Doesn't sound exciting? It isn't, unless you add a slightly muted narration of a freezing cold News Editor coming from the back of the truck.

"It's hard to get evening turnouts. Whoever is there deserves a good show, whether it's eight people or two hundred. It's hard not to get panicky when you get stoney silence where you normally get good laughs," he commented.

"I'm nothing and don't you forget it," he replied.

The three women in the registration windows, still without a single student in front of them, looked up and surveyed first the line of people

clutching their blank receipts and program packets, then the lone cashier.

"Students always question the cost of books," she remarked. "They used to think we were pocketing the money because they didn't understand the administrative policies. Students don't complain as much anymore."

"The building that I worked in must've been a chicken coop at one time because the roof was lined with chicken wire," she laughed.

"As long as we are making noise," Pierce concluded, "we cannot be ignored."

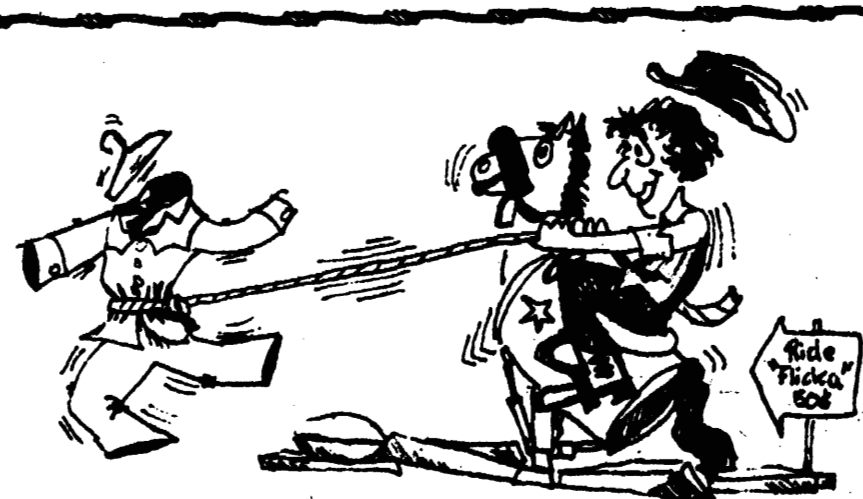
Woman falls down stairs and gets up. she falls down them again, only to fall down the set of stairs one level below

Wanda Hagknees

"It was awful," she said.



Mushroom season is over.



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Movie Views Gilligan and Fantasy Island bring T.V. charm

Raging Burt, starring Robert DeZero in the title role, Lulu Roamin' as his necrophiliac daughter, and Bob Yoobangs as the sadistic game show host. Now playing at Humus & Cluck III. Rated YGS (You'll lose the Groceries for Sure). ★★☆☆

Raging Burt is the life story of the dynamic song and dance man, Burt Convey. The movie deals with the sometimes brutal aspects of organized crime and *Tonight Show* appearances.

Although the gore of the *Love Boat* sequences are uncalled for, the movie is well worth the admission. Directed by Junior Scorsasey.

Gilligan Meets Santa Claus's Daughter, starring Bob Aspen, Susie Racy, Saint Nicholas, Alan Hailed, and Jim Blacklist, is currently playing at the *Beyond the Valley Drive-in*. The show is rated WEIP (What Else Is Playing?). ★★☆☆

Gilligan and the old gang, with the help of "Wrongway" Feldspar, are shipwrecked at the North Pole. Using only snow, the Professor constructs a high rise condo, where Gilligan seduces Santa Claus's daughter, the great Santina. The torrid romance ends with Santina rushing into the arms of Mr. Howled, who rushes into the room of Merry Ann, who left the movie because of contract difficulties and was replaced by Eve Plump.

Oscar nomination for best song, *Gilligan Loses It a Go-Go*.

Fantasy Island-The Movie, starring Eric Estrage, Barbled Bentley, Retardo Gonetilldawn, and Tattooed, is currently playing at the *Dumfounded Drive-in*, and in Benny and Winnie Feeney's garage. The show is rated EBS (Even Bad Stoned). ★☆☆☆

The plot is stolen from every ripoff movie ever made, the script abysmal. The so-called "characters" are caricatures, blatant and outrageous stereotypes. The pace is painfully slow and predictable, while the music (sweeping arrangements of out-of-tune accordians) will unnerve the deaf.

The costumes are a real turn-on though.

Stud Beach, starring Blacken Decker, Stanly Craftsman, and Ernest Malmo as the Sno-cone vendor. Playing at Northeast Southside Western Theater. Rated NJP (No Jigsaws Please) ★★☆☆☆

This classic horror thriller is bound to make you drain the excess orange-aid out of sheer terror. The plot is basic: An Amityville beach is plagued with attacks of rogue two by fours. Chief of Police Brawdy, with saw in hand, and his deputy beavers set out to conquer the Weyhouser refugees before they destroy the jumbo Canadian hot-dog rotator at Al's Food Shack.

Lare and Gare split a gut or two at Highline

by Hooter MacPherson

The Lecture Hall was a giant barrel of chuckles Tuesday when the offbeat comedy team of Lare and Gare brought their zany brand of humor to the Highline campus.

The duo performed many of the skits which compose their new album *Lare and Gare Live at Budakon*.

Each routine combines the diverse talents of both performers into one act. A good example of this is the skit in which Lare (Gary Snard) plays a Rabbi barber who feels he should cut more than just hair. Gare (Larry Kowalski) gives a hysterical portrayal his befuddled customer.

Following skits were a potpourri of the duo's favorite routines. Most were included on their first three albums, *This is Lare and Gare*, *Lare and Gare II* and *Lewd and Disgusting Jokes Your Mother Never Told You*.

Also in the works is a new album. "The material is still up in the air," Lare stated. "We intend to base all our selections around a social leper theme. The title should reflect the albums content. Currently we have a working title for the disc: *Stay Away From Me You*."

"The release of the album should coincide with that of our new book, *Standups to Superstuds: The Lare and Gare Story*."



Lare and Gare.

With all this success at their fingertips and stardom seemingly around the corner people have been asking the question, "Who are Lare and Gare?" and "Where did they come from?"

"I vividly remember meeting Gare," Lare recalled. "I was playing the War Room at the Smith Cafe on the Seattle waterfront. My material was the most

radical ever put before an audience of any size. That night, however I received a terrible heckling from a guy who told punchlines better than I did. I knew right then that I had found my one in a million partner-Gare."

That was in 1971. By 1974 the two had begun their recording career.

"It hasn't always been easy for Lare

and Gare, though," Gare commented. "Before Lare and I became the handsome, rich, controversial comics, whose names have become household words, we travelled second class and played two bit coffeehouses."

"One reason we never reached the pinnacle of success was the audacity of our material. We were and still are far ahead of our time as comic geniuses. In fact the stuff we put on our last album probably won't be funny until the early 1990's."

With fame comes a whole new lifestyle and nobody is more aware of this than Lare and Gare.

In a skit parodying the lifestyles of many of Hollywood's glitter stars Lare and Gare play a pair of Rock and Roll idols. "The Rock and Roll Gods" skit is a mirror of our personalities, Lare explained.

With guitars in hand the two belt out profound lyrics:

My nose is full of coke
My life's become a joke
I think I'm gonna choke
But I need another toke
Get me out of the fast life.... please

"Though we are considered two of the most offbeat comedians in the world today most of our material has a serious message. Besides comedy is an open window."

Lare and Gare have crawled through that window only to find Lare and Gare were waiting on the other side.

A group for no seasons - the Ludens infest east parking lot

by Iggy Mathers

The Ludens, a hot young band from the slums of Ilwaco, will perform in Highline's east parking lot "sometime around judgement day, if and when it occurs," according to Oswald, the group's lead singer and specialist in looking distracted.

The band was named in tribute to the noted cough drop master Vic Luden when he lapsed into a cold last fall. "Such a tragic waste of unbridled charisma," drummer Ned was heard to lament. The Ludens had been playing the Ilwaco club circuit for the better part of three months, but became

disenchanted with the high brow atmosphere surrounding the scene. Guitarist Percy disdainfully recalled a club owner who "expected us to know three chords." In late January, The Ludens made a crucial decision: they moved to Midway. "Wow," saxman Darwin exclaimed when he first arrived in town, "Midway, just like I pictured it...fish stores and everything!"

Since arriving in Midway, the band's prospects have brightened considerably. Their debut *The Ludens Pass The Word* ("We thought up the title ourselves", keyboardist Butch beamed proudly) has been acclaimed by esteemed rock critic Lester Biffbang-boompow as "the most significant rock event since Pete Townshend hit Abbie Hoffman with his guitar at Woodstock."

Due to the positive response engendered their music, The Ludens have set higher goals. "We want to expand people's consciousness, like The Beatles, The Clash, The Velvet Underground!" Oswald enthused, a messianic fervor inflecting his voice. When asked about possible failure, Oswald shrugged his shoulders and muttered, "I guess we can always go back to Ilwaco and sell fish head-cicles."

thwarted by the perverted finger of fate. Who can ever forget The Malignant Tumors, whose brilliant career was cut short when their flutophonist was gummed to death by a rabid perch? Happily, The Ludens have managed to avoid such crushing circumstances, and they've just released their first album. Entitled *The Ludens Pass The Word*, it's a triumph, as aesthetically satisfying as a rerun of *The San Pedro Beach Bums*.

The lp kicks off with *Are We Not Men? We Are Ludens*, in which the band espouse the merits of Ludenism: white hair, beige suits and Rotary Club memberships.

Lest you think the pride of Ilwaco are slack-jawed hicks, be forewarned: unlike many game show host-influenced rock groups, The Ludens DO have a political conscience. A prime example is *Khomeini's Just A Poor Misunderstood Fella*, a brave defense of the much maligned Ayattollah.

In an exclusive interview with *The Ilwaco Post* last month, Oswald cited Lou Reed and Bobby Goldsboro as his main influences. Indeed, Oswald's success at melding the disparate vocal styles of Reed and Goldsboro into a unified style of his own is quite astounding. Oswald's acknowledgement of his roots is most evident in The Ludens' medley of Reed's *The Black Angel's Death Song* and Goldsboro's *Watching Scotty Grow* which concludes side one.



Ludens- men or myth?

The Ilwaco rock scene has produced some promising bands lately, but most of their hopes of stardom have been

Javelin catching- inSPEARational athletics

by Bob Shishka

In just a few short weeks, Highlines Javelin catching team will commence its second season with a brand new team. Javelin catching, America's fastest growing sport, has caught on splendidly at Highline this past year.

Coach John Inyagut explains the reason behind this sports success.

"There is no reason behind the sports success," he explains. "We just like to go out and have some fun."

Inyagut feels that students who have never been able to do anything right, like the sport because it takes relatively no skill.

"Any moron can catch a javelin. Even a journalism student," he insisted.

Javelin catching was inspired by missionaries working in Africa during the early 1900's. Although they used primitive native spears, the sport didn't take long to catch on in America.

This season's team captain, Gott D. Shaft, has devised many obscure methods of training that his team will use this year.

"Before each meet, we are going to run 40 laps around the football field then drink a lot of beer and take illicit drugs," he revealed.

Shaft thinks that any good javelin catcher should have a lot of courage, very little brains, a low regard for life and a good life insurance policy.

The world record for javelin catching was set last year in the national tournament at Heckle Ed. Chuck

Speer, from the University of Watts, caught an astounding heave from 326 feet. To reach the streaking javelin, Speer had to cover an amazing 65 feet of the playing field.

Speer was unable to comment on his record setting catch as he was immediately mobbed by his fans of the white clad set and ushered away in his chauffeured hearse.

Inyagut commented on the unusual high turnout for this sport.

"The good ones usually don't last more than one meet," he said.

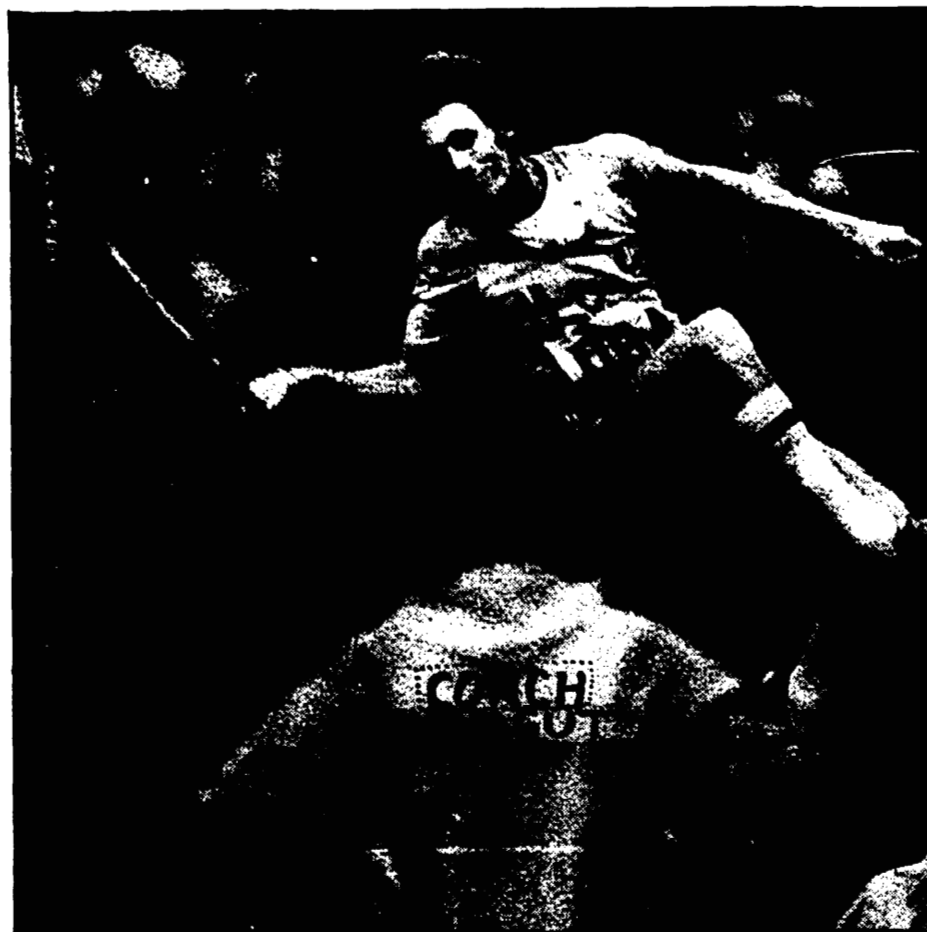
One exception is Highline's Gordon 'Porcupine' Bluddy who lasted through three meets last year. He devised a unique way of catching the javelin which enabled him to compete in more than one meet.

"Gordie had extremely quick hands," commented Inyagut. "He would catch the javelin in flight with his right hand. Gordie's method was a bit unkosher as most players tend to get more physically involved with the javelin."

Most athletic coaches have had previous experience playing the sport that they coach. However Inyagut admits that he has never actually caught a javelin himself.

"In college I tried out for the team," he remembered. "But I didn't make it. I kept tripping over my feet at the starting line. Finally the coach decided that I didn't have the guts for the sport and kicked me off the team."

Inyagut hopes that students at HCC will take to the sport again this year.



G.P. Bloody exhibits the unorthodox "survival" technique.

"We pick a new team before every meet," he ensured. "Everybody gets a chance to play on my team." The lineup for the season opener will

send out Gott D. Shaft, Slade Skewer, Nate Stabb, Raymond Pierce, Burt Convey, Dennis M. Pale, and O. Poakmee.

Marathon Line Standing becomes a major Highline hit

by Rip Groin

A new sports craze is sweeping up through the intramural ranks, swiftly approaching varsity status.

The game, marathon line standing, has gained one of the states largest levels of participation at Highline because of the outstanding facility.

Almost everybody on campus has involuntarily partaken of this demanding test of endurance, but unintentionally playing the game does not comply with the rules and regulations.

First of all, one needs to be a matriculated member of his/her selected team. The player is then assigned to an advising coach to aid him in his game strategy. Once this warm-up is endured, the player is put right into the game.

Placed in a terrifyingly long line, it is the players intent to withstand the grueling marathon of step-and-wait for as long as possible. The more time spent, the more points awarded.

A bonus point is given if the player is able to place the sport ball, called a "form", through one of the four goals at the end of the line. All individual points are added up at the end of the day to determine the winner between two competing teams.

League point leader, Jake Schlameel, describes how he acquired his champion status:



League point leader, Jake Schlameel (pictured 32 from left).

"Well, one day I was doing my daily work-out over at the book store, when I noticed that about 15 members of the Viet Namease squad had lined up in the

'arena'. I immediately dropped my Velamints, headed for the cafeteria to stock up on jumbo Canadian hotdogs, and called my wife to have her bring

my shave kit and sleeping bag."

Schlameel went on to say, "There was only one goal available. When you have to wait for the goalkeeper to aid in the scoring of 15 bonus points, the waiting points really start to pile up."

Croquet squad coach, Butch Stiffunsaoar, commented, "I don't want none of my athletes doing this linestanding stuff. They'll get too run-down to play an effective game."

According to Flo Natengile, head of student health services, the health office will be open extra hours to accomodate the onslaught of injuries. "We're already overflowing with cases of exhaustion, flat feet, and locked knees."

Many local supermarkets are starting to cash in on the new sport by charging a membership fee for collegiate line standers to get their daily work-outs in the new "un-express" lane.

Kurt Hanginmete, manager of Tradewelt grocery and health club of Midway, explains, "Our un-express lane is run by a 93-year-old half deaf checker who hasn't learned to operate a cash register yet. On a good day, she can make the best of linestanders drop of exhaustion."

Anyone wishing to join a marathon line standing team should contact coach Wost in building six.

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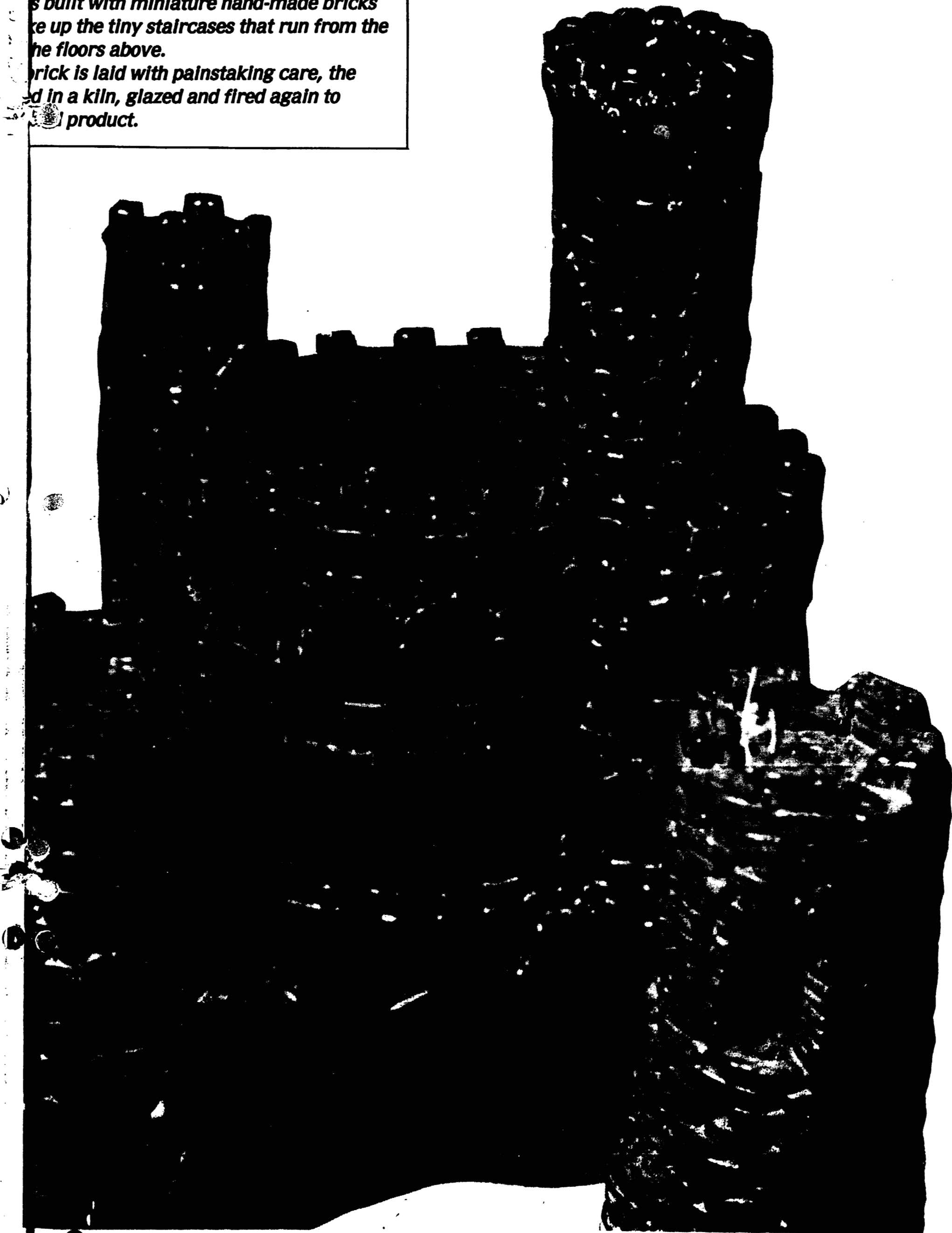
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'Boy Friend' combines music and comedy

by Donna Pearson

Trying to keep a low profile, I went undercover to report on the rehearsal of *The Boy Friend*, the Highline College drama department's Winter musical comedy which opened last night. I think my notebook and pen sort of gave me away, though.

Watching two rehearsals of *The Boy Friend*, I had the opportunity to observe just some of the fun and frolic and grueling, repetitious hard work behind the final production that will look so easy.

Acting really does take a lot of dedication. These people are acting, singing, dancing, and smiling their little hearts out in a dark theater on a beautiful Sunday afternoon. A week before a play opens, they spend almost all their free time rehearsing here.

"Louder! Step it up, you're dragging! Move up! Move back! Project! One more time, or Let's do it again," are just a few orders heard quite often from the director.

And the cast dutifully does it all over and over again, and again... and again. The goal is perfection. They grin and bear it and don't complain of feeling like robots. Only an occasional expletive is quietly uttered when someone really feels they've blown a scene.

There is an unoccupied director's chair close to the stage with a sign saying "Le Directorette" taped to the back.

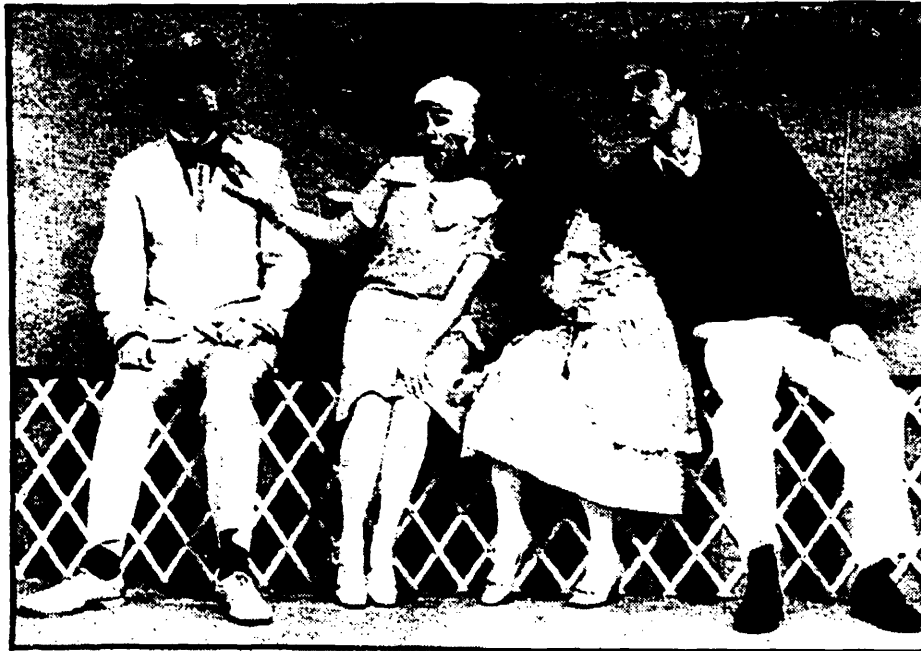
The director, Dr. Christiana Taylor, however, prefers to sit back on the front row and project her directions to the cast, band and lighting crew.

Equal credit must be given to Ed Fish, HCC music instructor and band director, the band, and the lighting crew. They too have to rehearse over and over again.

The Boy Friend was written by Sandy Wilson in the 1920's. The setting is the South of France on the French Riviera during the Flapper era.

If you like singing, dancing, light comedy and bright pastels, you'll love *The Boy Friend*.

This two hour musical has three



Pat Frawley, Kathleen Mannishi, Sue Carne, and Terrence Pagard in Highline's musical *The Boy Friend*, which opened last night and continues for two weekends.

Acts. It is very funny and lighthearted, the type of thing audiences like to see, according to one actress. French accents abound.

Backstage, watching everyone suddenly running around in old fashioned matching pastel bathing suits, I wisely concluded that a beach scene was next.

"Everyone sing out, we're not loud enough," an actress comes strolling through backstage, repeating the order over and over very jovially.

One favorite activity backstage this Sunday afternoon is eating and playing with popcorn.

During breaks only a slight amount of nervousness is detected. For the most part, the cast is on their goofiest behavior.

This is their first full dress and make-up rehearsal. The make-up looks great as usual, as do the stage settings, thanks to Jean Enticknap, drama instructor.

"Places everyone," someone yells. Act II, "Sur le plage" (at the beach) is next.

"Safety In Numbers is the best song of the show because I'm in it," said an actor in passing.

It is not hard to figure out who the leading lady is. Polly is played by Sue Carne, who really does have a fantastic voice. Terrence Pagard is Tony, Polly's "boy friend."

The basic plot of this musical comedy is that Polly, the daughter of a millionaire, tells her potential boy-friend, Tony, that she is a secretary because he is just a messenger boy. She knows that he loves her and is not after her money. Little does she know that he also has wealthy parents and does not want her to know it either.

Pat Frawley sort of steals the show as the aging British gentleman, Lord Brockhurst, who has an overzealous sense of humor and eye for the young ladies. He's bored with his overly proper and matronly wife, Lady Brockhurst, played by Carolyn Bing. (They also happen to be Tony's parents, which is a secret until the end.)

Lord Brockhurst's French is so in-

tentionally bad that whenever he speaks it, he sends the small rehearsal audience into fits of laughter.

One of the band members jokingly drew to my attention what a mess the theater really was.

Not really having noticed too much with the lights off most of the time, I looked around and observed basic drama camping equipment: clothes, blankets, books, silverware, etc., spread all over the place.

As far as messy is concerned though, the backstage can't be upstaged. It is more than classically "backstage" messy.

Monday night rehearsal was much different than Sunday afternoon. They hurried through the show without stopping because they were videotaping to pick it apart so as to pinpoint their mistakes better, like in sports.

Trying to keep out of the way in the make-up room was pretty impossible, so I didn't linger long. Very funny place, though.

One tidbit I learned there that I hadn't noticed onstage was that one actor's pants had started to fall down during one song and dance routine.

"I'm missing my lipstick," complained an actor.

Rehearsal is over, the make-up comes off and suddenly, after a double take, the real people have reappeared. They were all ecstatic to be going home a little early Sunday night.

One actor reminded me Sunday afternoon to be kind because, after all, they still had four rehearsals to go through before they opened. No problem. The whole musical is delightful.

Monday night after the quickie videotaped rehearsal it is 9:30 p.m. They all seem to be glowing because it went well.

It's a secret, but rehearsals are more fun to watch than the actual shows.

The Boy Friend opened last night in the Little Theater and will be playing again tonight and Saturday, with an eight o'clock curtain, and again next week on the 20, 21, and 22. Tickets are \$1.50 each and may be purchased in the bookstore.

Jazzman Maynard makes music main attraction

by Will Hartley

In a time when many concert performers rely on fireworks, explosions, stage antics, decibels, and various mind-altering substances to put a crowd in awe, it's almost a relief to know that there are still those who rely on sheer ability and talent. In short, music becomes the main and only attraction.

Such was the case last Saturday night at Seattle's Moore Theater when jazz trumpet legend Maynard Ferguson and his band utilized their abundance of ability and talent to bring a full house to genuine enthusiasm.

But let's start at the beginning.

The pre-show theater hubbub was reduced to silence as the MF band members took their places, all the lights were turned off, and a trumpet ballad flowed from an unseen source.

Suddenly the stage lights came on and Maynard entered upon his introduction. The applause turned to cheers of recognition as the band attacked *Give it One*, an old Ferguson favorite.

I, and I'm sure many others, experienced the shivers up and down the spine common to the climatic chords of live performances. Unlike many performances, however, the goosebumps were active throughout the whole show.

Other tunes included a dynamic rendition of Joseph (Weather Report) Zawinul's *Birdland*, and three numbers from Ferguson's newly released album, *It's My Time: Dance to Your Heart, You Can Have Me Anytime, and Everybody Loves the Blues*.

After 20 minutes of intermission (those lips get tired, you know), the audience was becoming restless for more of the sounds that they came for. The band returning to the stage to play *MacArthur Park* satisfied, but made the crowd far from quiet.

As the Moore Theater has very good acoustics, the volume at my seventh row seat was very comfortable, yet my ears still suffered distortion because of the extreme power and high frequency notes that Maynard was able to achieve via his trumpets.

Unlike a lot of today's jazz which is basically electric, woodwind, abstract, or all of the above, the MF band uses consistent melodies, a cooperative yet impressive rhythm section, and a well balanced set of woodwinds. But where the real difference comes in is the powerful brass section of two trombones and four hand-picked trumpet players.

The rhythms vary between swing, blues, rock, and ballad. To say that the rhythms are easy to follow (unlike the abstract rhythms which scare people away from the jazz section at the record store) is no discredit to drummer Dave Mancina.

Referred to as one of the hottest young drummers in the country, Mancina demonstrated sophisticated style, advanced skill, and physical endurance, almost sharing the centerstage with Maynard.

Add in the composing abilities of Maynard Ferguson and Nick Lane, and you've got a highly organized group creating a sound that can appeal to almost any musical taste.

Saturday night's concert was Maynard's second Seattle performance since September, and as he was so well received at both performances, it won't be long until he's back again.

My recommendation to anyone desiring nothing less than sheer acoustical power and skill molded into an organized sound: watch the local entertainment news for Maynard Ferguson's next concert. Buying tickets early would guarantee a seat in the usual sell-out crowd.

Highline Happenings

Choral Performance...

Highline's music department will perform a choral concert at noon today in the Artist Lecture Center.

Cram, Cramming, Crammed...

If you haven't cracked your text books open yet, now's the time—finals week begins March 16, so get your facts together.

Separation Seminar...

"Making it alone after Death or Divorce" will be discussed from 7-9 pm in the Lecture Hall on March 19. The program is sponsored by a Consumer Education Grant.

Song and Dance...

The Drama department's winter musical *The Boy Friend* continues its run tonight and tomorrow night at 8, as well as March 19, 20, and 21. Tickets are available at the book store and at the door. The cost is \$1.

Fire and Sun...

"Fireplace modification and solar water heating systems" will be discussed by the Washington Energy Extension Service from 7-9 pm in the Artist Lecture Center on March 16.

See Green...

Get the luck of the Irish of St. Patrick's Day, March 17.

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At the Movies

'American Pop' adds dimensions to rock

American Pop, a film by Ralph Bakshi, is currently playing at the Renton Village and Sea-Tac Six. The show is rated R.

by Gordon Weeks

Rock music and art imagery have been combined before, usually as a psychedelic excuse to visually and musically space out at the same time. *American Pop* adds a new dimension—a story line and characters.

The film ends where most rock biographies begin—the actual making of a star. *American Pop* follows the attempts of four generations of men to make their mark in the music world, each a victim of different eras and styles.

The storyline and dialogue occasionally falter, but the sheer artistry pulls the film through the awkward sequences. The character movements are natural and colorful, blazing beyond mere caricatures. The three dimensional images are stunning.

The story begins in czarist Russia with the murder of a priest. His wife and son flee, ending up in the slums of New York where the youngster is grudgingly "adopted" by Louie, a frustrated showman. The boy picks up vaudeville show secrets quickly—the American Dream has begun.

News reels of Americana, circa 1920's add to the animation, rapid fire shots of Prohibition, crowded tenements, and early stage performers. This technique is used throughout the film, usually to advantage.

The boy grows up in the world of stage slapstick, at one time the back end of an animal. Music is his great love, though.

"When will my voice change?" he asks Louie. "I don't want to be a horse's ass forever."

He gives up the dream though, marrying a stripper and managing her career as a singer.

It's now the gangster era, another excuse for violence in the film, a continuous outlet throughout the film. The wife is killed by a mafia bomb, leaving son Benny, a brilliant pianist, to pursue a music tradition.

The adult Benny doesn't last long, though. After marrying a mafia leader's daughter (a la *The Godfather*) he enters World War Two and is shot at the piano by a Nazi after leaving the seed for *American Pop*'s most intriguing character, son Tony, king of the one-liner and pursuer of the 1960's idealism.

The rock/pop music, supposedly the basis for the movie, takes the stage and is used rather awkwardly. Tony "writes" such non-originals as *Somebody to Love* for a group resembling the Jefferson Airplane, the ultimate flower/love group. Clips of rioting and protesting remind you of the times.

Stereotyping is evident—the female singer (a combo Grace Slick/Janis Joplin) dies of drugs and Tony ends up a bitter addict, resentful, another entertainment casualty.

His young sidekick, Little Pete grows up to be a punk rocker and dope



dealer. And finally the Dream is fulfilled—Pete writes and performs Bob Seeger's *Night Moves* and Heart's

Crazy on You. As soon as the Dream starts, the film ends. The imagery remains.

Vocal ensemble entertains Highline refugee students

by Shari Day

Highline Colleges vocal ensemble presented a special performance to the refugee students on March 5, in a packed Lecture hall.

Gordon Voiles, ensemble director, exposed the refugees to various types of American music. The selections ranging from Negro spirituals to country-western, created a complete ba-

lance to the performance, although they were lesser known than what I would have expected to hear.

The first part of the concert featured several lively Negro spirituals especially worth noting was Leo Dickens solo performance in *I'm Gonna Keep On Singin'*. Dickens rich voice was a welcome addition to the song.

The middle portion of the show, contained several classy solo perform-

ances by members of the ensemble.

Rob St. Louis' interpretation of *Lay Me Down*, was a spine tinger.

The solos by Maureen Cardin and Betsy Morris were also first-rate.

Laura Hershey, dressed in little girl attire, and clutching an oversized sucker, sang the *Candyman*.

The refugees loved her performance and seemed to understand the lyrics. Apparently, candy is a universal word. Hershey's act was hard to follow but

Kathy Wallace's wacky and comical rendition of, *Wouldn't It Be Lovely*, equaled the task. Her unique version of the song, complete with an English accent, was my personal favorite.

Background instrumentals by pianist Sue Vercammen and drummer, Darrell "Spider" Smith, helped to solidify the groups performance.

Refugee Quan Hoang, gave his impressions of the show in three words, "very good, wonderful."

Record review

Costello attempts comeback with 'Trust'

by John Benson

Elvis Costello's new album, *Trust*, brings him back to the point he was at in early '79. At that time everything seemed to be going his way. Rolling Stone magazine had named his first album, *My Aim Is True*, the best of 1977. His second album, *This Year's Model*, was voted the number one release of 1978 in England by the British rock press.

Armed Forces, his third release, was by far his most commercial and it looked like he would finally break in America.

But things began to sour on his first "Armed Forces" tour date. When fans refused to leave Seattle's Paramount Theatre until Costello did another encore, roadies turned up the feedback to force them out.

Later in that same tour came the highly publicized fight with singer Bonnie Bramlett and her road crew in a Columbus, Ohio bar.

After the tour, Costello withdrew from the limelight. His next album, *Get Happy*, was his least accessible. He didn't tour on the album. More than likely he wanted to give the public time to settle down, since he had received numerous death threats.

Trust seems to be Costello's attempt at a "comeback."

The 14 songs, with only five over three minutes, are what most bands write about. But it's the way Costello writes them that sets him apart. The lyrics make your skin crawl, but at the same time he gives that song a beat so strong you can't keep your feet still.

Costello's diversity is more evident on this album than on the earlier ones. The extremes he goes to are like, as a song on the album says, a whisper to a scream. *Luxembourg* is at one end of the scale it's a hard edged number. At the other end is *Shot With His Own Gun*, where Costello's only accompaniment is Steve Nieve on piano.

Different Finger has Costello reach-



ing back to his country roots; he began his career in an obscure country band. The song has Costello begging his girl to put her wedding ring on another finger before he "turns out the light." On *From A Whisper To A Scream*, Glenn Tilbrook, lead singer for Squeeze, guests for a duet. It, next to *Clubland*—which is the first British single release, may be the song that breaks Costello into the A.M. market here in the states.

New Lace Sleeves, a moody opener to side two, has Costello philosophizing

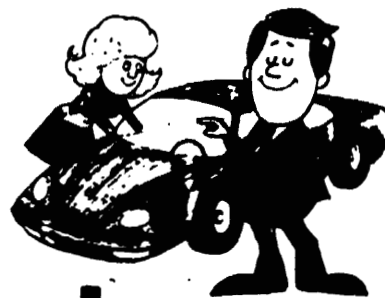
about false images.

One problem with the lyrics, excellent though they are, is at times they are hard to understand. Words are coming at a rapid fire pace from everywhere, and like the Rolling Stones, Costello refuses to print the lyrics on the album sleeve. So you'll have to listen closely to understand them.

Costello seems ready to make his move on the American market. He's starting to grant interviews, and judging by his last appearance in Seattle, seems to now enjoy doing concerts.

His problems may now be behind him. As Costello says himself on the album, "Yesterday's news, (the "Armed Forces" tour), is tomorrow's fish and chip paper."

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Women cagers place fourth in state tourney

by Steve Walters

The Highline College women's basketball team ended its best season ever last weekend at the AACC state tournament in Wenatchee as the T-birds dropped their first game and then won their next two to place fourth.

HCC ended the regular season in second place in Region II behind Lower Columbia, which enabled the T-birds to go and compete in the eight-team tourney.

In their opening round match on March 5, Highline drew eventual-tourney winner Wenatchee Valley, who trounced the T-birds 81-46.

Wenatchee showed why they were

also last year's state champion in the first half as the host team compiled a 44-12 lead going into halftime.

HCC Coach Dale Bolinger said that his squad played poorly in the initial period.

"We played a terrible first half," he admitted. "In the second half we played a little bit of basketball. We weren't quite so intimidated. Overall, everyone struggled," he added.

Freshman Kathy Janders led Highline in scoring with 11 points. Freshman Julie January, sophomore Linda Stamps and freshman Kelly Lyons add eight, seven and six tallies, respectively.

Wenatchee also outrebounded High-

line, 64-57. Sophomore Diana Bergstrom and freshman Debbie Borland each collected seven boards.

In the next round, Highline overcame a seven-point halftime deficit to defeat Bellevue 82-73 on March 6.

Bolinger said that the difference in the two halves was January's hot shooting.

"Julie shot very well in the second half. We didn't do anything different," he explained. "Other than that, it was just another case when everybody contributed. Bergstrom did a good job on defense in the clutch. She always seems to do well in critical times," he said. "It doesn't show up in the statistics," he concluded.

January's 20 points (nine for 18 from the floor) paced HCC while Armstrong added 14 and Lyons 12 (five for eight from the floor). Also adding to Highline's balanced scoring attack were Jackie Bjornstrom (nine pts.), Bergstrom (nine), and Peters (six).

HCC outrebounded Bellevue 64-55 as Armstrong ripped down eight caroms and Linda Fromhold collected seven.

The T-birds grabbed fourth place by outscoring Yakima Valley, who finished sixth, 61-53 March 7 after being down 28-30 at the intermission.

Bolinger said that the game was even until the last few minutes of play.

"It was close but when we scored six straight points at 42-43, we went ahead to stay. After that, we traded with them," he stated.

January again paced the T-birds in scoring with 15 points (seven for 13). Lyons hit on five of six field goal attempts for a dozen points while dishing out six assists. Armstrong added eight, Borland eight, Janders eight and Fromhold five in the team's 21st triumph of the season against nine defeats.

"Julie (January) continued to play well and Kelly (Lyons) did also," Bolinger said. "We didn't have anyone selected on the tournament all-star team, but that's because we have a good multiple-player team. There's not any one star," he explained. "The tournament was excellent. It was run

very well," he concluded.

Before this season, the most victories by a Highline women's cager team was 16. Bolinger said that the squad accomplished their goals for the season.

"Our first goal was to get to the tournament, which we did," he declared. "Our second goal was to place in the top half of the tourney, which we also did. Under the circumstances, finishing the season with two fine victories over there was a very fine accomplishment," he told.

"I really felt like the team got done as much as we probably could have. Where we played with a lot of incognitos, I'm very pleased with it," Bolinger stated.

The fourth-year coach also said that this year's squad was especially gratifying because they played with a new concept, running more and being more active.

Sophomores Tammy Bailey, Sue Armstrong, Diana Bergstrom, Jackie Bjornstrom, Linda Fromhold and Linda Stamps all are ineligible for next season, as they have all played two years. Bolinger said that he hates to see them leave but was very glad to have them when they were here.

Bailey and Armstrong were selected to the second team all-star team for Region II.

Highline leading scorers for this season were January (321 pts., 11.1 average), Armstrong (287 pts., 10.3) and Bailey (208 pts., 9.9).

Armstrong set an all-time T-bird record for career rebounds with 434 boards and an 8.8 average. Elly Broggi, who played from 1978-1980, held the previous record with 432. Following Armstrong, were Borland (5.9 average), Bergstrom (5.6), January (4.6) and Fromhold (4.6).

Lyons and Janders kept close to each other in the statistical department all year, according to Bolinger. Lyons dished out 127 assists (4.4 average) while Janders made 119 (4.1). In scoring, Lyons bucketed 6.8 points per game and Janders sank 6.4 points per contest.



T-bird playmaker Kelly Lyons soars for a layin as a defender watches. She handed out a team-high 127 assists this season. photo by Jack Holtman

Tennis season to start April 3 at Highline

by Roger Haight

Ten athletes are vying for the top six positions on the 1981 Highline College men's tennis team.

Coach Dave Johnson is pleased with the quality of play demonstrated by this year's team members.

"I think the team will be good this year. We are way improved over last year," he said.

The men are currently competing in a round robin tournament that will play a major part in determining what position each person will hold on the squad. The aspiring players are: Jon Tellefson, Steve Walters, John Tate, Mark DeMers, Ed Fairbanks, Don Stariha, Mark Pallet, Gerald Russell, Tim Toohey and Dave Dupuy.

Pallet and Stariha are second-year players. Stariha played tennis for HCC during the 1979 season, and sat out last year.

Dupuy is transferring to Highline from South Seattle Community College, which doesn't have a tennis program. "We were fortunate to get him," Johnson commented.

Tate and Walters participated extensively in summer tournaments, Johnson noted, pointing out that this is a bonus for them. "Playing experience counts," he said.

In addition to the round robin tour-

ney, the players are working individually on conditioning, according to Johnson. They chart their exercise activities, and turn in a weekly report to the coach.

After a realignment of the leagues for CC tennis, Highline finds itself competing against Fort Steilacoom, Green River, Centralia, Clark, and Tacoma in league play this season. Each team will play all the others twice, once at home and once away.

Johnson said he thinks the new alignment will be more competitive for the T-birds, and thus better prepare the team for the state tournament at the end of the season.

The state tourney will be held May 14-16 at Yakima.

In addition to ten league matches, Highline will also face Spokane CC, Columbia Basin CC, Seattle Pacific University, Western Washington State University, Olympic CC and Bellevue CC.

Green River and Fort Steilacoom will probably be the top competition for Highline in league play, according to Johnson.

The T-birds' first two matches will be at home. Spokane visits Highline on April 3, and Columbia Basin travels here on April 4. Both matches will begin at 9 a.m. Highline begins league play April 6 at 2 p.m. at Green River.



Don Stariha.

photo by Brad Jones

Women netters work on condition and basics

by Steve Walters

The Highline College women's tennis team, under the guidance of Coach Norma Kay Adamson-Fetz, is currently working on conditioning drills to get in shape for the upcoming season, which begins March 31, when the T-birds host Lower Columbia at 2:00.

Adamson-Fetz, a former HCC netter and coach of five years, has her six-member squad run lines and jump rope during their daily two-hour workouts. In addition to the body conditioning, the team has been working on the fundamentals of the game.

"We're doing a lot of work on basics and conditioning," Adamson-Fetz said. "A lot of volley drills too."

Running the lines and working on the drills are returning letterwomen Sandy Lane and Sherri Rousseau, and newcomers Debbie Boyd (from Oregon), Deanna Dailly (Federal Way High School), Sue DeMeerleer (Mt.

Rainier) and Nancy Nakamura (Renton).

DeMeerleer, who competed at state during her junior year in high school at girls' doubles, said that the team is getting in shape in the early-season workouts.

"We're working on conditioning so we'll be in shape by our first match," she said. "The coach has us running lines. Our weakness at this point is that we only have six girls," she added.

For team competition, Highline must have a minimum of six women, six in singles and in three teams of doubles.

Adamson-Fetz said that the team lost a lot last year to graduation and to four-year schools. One who is back this season from last year's division winning team is Rousseau. Rousseau played in the second singles spot a year ago and will be in the running for the number one spot this year along with DeMeerleer, according to Adamson-Fetz.

Definite numbers have not been given to the players yet as the coach elected not to have challenge matches. Instead, Adamson-Fetz will pick the order.

When asked about HCC's toughest competition this year, the club pro at Pacific West said that one team would be above the rest of the league to start with.

"I expect Green River to be strong," Adamson-Fetz commented. "They won state last year. Tacoma should be fairly strong too."

Adamson-Fetz said that the team's major strengths were experience and attitude.

"Although we only have two players back from last year, we still have a lot of experience. Our only weakness is that we only have six players," she explained. "If someone is gone, we automatically drop two matches."



Sophomore Sherri Rousseau

Highline swimmers competing in Oregon today

by John Tate

Five Highline swimmers are competing in a regional swim meet at Beaverton, Oregon, today through Sunday.

Jamie Durham, Steve Ingalsbe, Dennis Swanson, Andy Strasser and Paul Craig, are entered in 24 events.

"This is the best overall team we've ever sent," Coach Andy Hathaway said.

Durham is the sole woman competitor for the Thunderbirds. She is participating in five events; the 50 freestyle with a qualifying time of 0:26.3, 100 freestyle, 0:56.8, the 100 fly, 1:04.3, the 200 individual medley,



An HCC swimmer works out in preparation for the Regionals this weekend

2:22.1, and the 100 backstroke, 1:07.

Craig is entered in six events, the most of any Highline swimmer. His qualifying times were: 1:59.7 in the 200 backstroke, 0:55.2 in the 100 backstroke, 0:48.2 in the 100 freestyle, 1:44.8 in the 200 fly, 0:56.6 in the 100 fly, and 2:03 in the 200 individual medley.

Strasser is entered in four events, the 100 breaststroke with a qualifying time of 1:07.9, and in the 50, 100 and 200 freestyles with qualifying times of 0:23.0, 0:49.5 and 1:50.0, respectively.

Steve Ingalsbe and Dennis Swanson will be competing in three events apiece.

Ingalsbe is entered in the 100 fly with a qualifying time of 0:57.09, and in the 50 and 100 freestyles with times of 0:23.7 and 0:50.98.

Swanson is entered in the 100 breaststroke with a 1:07.9 qualifying time. He is also in the 50 and 100 freestyles with qualifying times of 0:21.6 and 0:49.9. He participated in the Northwest Small College Championships at Evergreen State College and swam away with first place in the 50 and 100 freestyles.

Highline also qualified in three relays, the 400 freestyle with a time of 3:20, the 400 medley, 4:06, and the 800 freestyle, 7:41.

Skydiving a lofty adventure for everyone

by Bryan Jones

"Are you crazy?" they asked me. "No, but I want to try it. It's a very safe sport," I argued.

Though safe, I was hoping skydiving would provide that little extra I needed in a sport. Sure golf was fun but it requires skill and more often than not my score exceeded that of the Seattle Sonics. That is when they were shooting well...me too for that matter.

It seemed to me that jumping out of an airplane shouldn't need a whole lot of skill or inborn talent. I also had hoped that it would provide more excitement than, say, bowling. After all you can only get so excited about picking up those hard to get splits.

With this in mind I confidently strutted into the Issaquah Parachute Center. I was ready to meet the challenge.

The cost for a first jump student was \$80. Included in the cost is five hours of training on how to use the parachutes or chutes as we in the sport call them.

Our jump instructor looked to be no older than 21. He explained that he had been jumping for more than three years and, in that time, had logged in excess of 360 jumps. My confidence swelled.

The class contained 22 people. A few were thrillseekers, some looking for adventure, yet the majority fell into my category: low IQers.

Ron (our post acne aged instructor) explained the jumping procedure to us. After stepping off the jumping bar we were to make an arch and stare at the plane. This later proved easier said than done.

Next came the explanation of our chutes. The one I was to use was to be 28 feet in diameter. The size is gauged on one's weight. Had I eaten a couple of pounds more of potato chips I may have qualified for the 32 foot size. If a 120 pound person were to try the 32 foot size, I was told, s/he may land anywhere between New York and the Pacific Ocean. Though I realized this to be an exaggeration the thought of some poor imp flailing helplessly as he descended toward the ocean thrilled me.

Next on the agenda was a slide show. Slides of experienced jumpers were intermingled with those of beginners. The idea; make the new students think they too can be that good.

Ron gave us a sales pitch. "For an extra \$10," he explained, "we'll throw in three pictures of you falling helplessly to earth." What a deal! I couldn't resist the thought of showing mom a big cheesecake in the face of great apprehension.

Most injuries occurring in sky divers are received in the landing. For this reason we practiced jumping from a four foot high platform for an hour.

The idea being 4 feet is just the same as 5,000, or 10,00, for that matter, as long as your chute opens. It seemed simple enough. Just in case though, we practiced jumping forward, backward and sideways.

We were now ready. The first group of jumpers entered the plane. A moment later they were all descending toward earth quite gracefully via their parachutes. The second group followed. Winds stirred and changed direction after that and the final groups' jumps were called off indefinitely.

As a reporter I have never been satisfied with a story half completed. As a miser I could never settle for a deal in which my part of the bargain hadn't been met. I returned the next day.

Properly suited I climbed into the

airplane. As it rose I tried to conceal my fear of heights. As I would peer out ten story windows would be overcome with a morbid fear of some moron lurking in the distance waiting to grab and slobber "I saved you." I could hide my fears no longer. The plane rode like a 1963 Ford Falcon had they been built with wings. I looked toward Ron for consoling. He was asking the pilot for a date.

At 2,800 feet the door to the plane swung open. Step on the bar," he yelled. Slowly I left the plane. An endless moment later I was given the command to jump. I let go of the plane and I was off. My first thought, which occurred a few seconds and a few hundred feet later was one of remorse. I'd taken a bad picture. My second thought was much brighter. "It sure beats the heck out of bowling."

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Do instructor salaries affect quality?

by Dixie Rector

With the cost of living on the uprise and the salary of community college instructors remaining standardly low, are community colleges still receiving competent, high quality instructors?

According to Highline Community Colleges Dean of Instruction, Dr. Robert McFarland, the quality of HCC's instructors is still very high.

"Quality is a very hard thing to deal with," he stated. "There are very qualified instructors out there—first choice people. The areas where we may see some difficulty in the future is in the Vocational Education fields."

Administrative Assistant of the State Education Board, Bob Wark explained, "Vocational Education instructors come from the field in which they have worked in. We do have some fears for the future because of the fact that the community college salaries cannot compete with what they may be able to earn out in the working world. But for most of them, salaries are secondary, because they just enjoy teaching."

McFarland continued, "The Vocational Education instructors have some advantages of teaching rather than working in their particular field.

Most of them like the teaching situation over working an eight hour work day. Of course they receive less pay and sooner or later this is going to become a problem."

Dick Mogg, dean of instruction at Ft. Steilacoom College said, "The problem of foreseeing the Vocational Education teachers leaving for higher paying positions could happen. The step we would have to take then is to get a less experienced person to fill that position. Not so much a lesser qualified person, but rather a lesser experienced person."

Wark commented on the situation, "Salaries of community college instructors aren't the greatest, but we still get a lot of applications. Probably because jobs are tight and people need to work. There's not much of a turnover in community colleges so the chance of receiving a lesser qualified person is unlikely."

According to HCC's Dean, the average pay for a community college instructor is around \$18,000 a year.

Some public teachers, in a given community receive better salaries than some community college instructors, according to Wark. He doesn't

believe that the salaries are what they ought to be for college instructors.

McFarland feels that Highline is located in an appealing urban area, which is a plus in maintaining a high standard in the instructors, as opposed to an area like Yakima or Moses Lake.

The dean continued to explain that there is an abundance of instructors in certain areas and a short supply in others.

"We have a greater number of qualified people in the academic areas, such as English, Social Science and Math. But in the occupational areas, such as Respiratory Therapy and Engineering, there is a short amount of

instructors. But again in these vocational areas the community college salary just cannot compete."

Continued talk about budget cuts, reducing staff members, cutting out certain programs and community college salaries not keeping up with inflation, may make some staff members less comfortable with their positions as before, McFarland feels.

"And, this could affect the way they teach in a classroom," he said.

However, Mogg disagrees. "I believe our staff members are professional enough not to let the anxiety, that I'm sure is there, affect their classroom performance."

Workstudy cont.

Cont. from page 1

ment, according to Sharpe. Allocations are received at the beginning of each school year. This year, Sharpe noted, Highline was not subsidized sufficient funds to run the program for the entire year.

"The need and use of the Workstudy money was quite a bit higher than anticipated," Sharpe stressed. He added that with greater depart-

mental demands and the increased pool of eligibility, the level of activity in the work study program is much higher than it has been in the past.

The state government has agreed to match the \$6100, should Highline be able to raise that sum. This would supply the program with ample funds for the rest of the year, Sharpe concluded.

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