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PROSPECTUS

Special Christmas Edition

Wednesday, December 12, 1984

Christmas Greetings



Caught up in the magic of the holiday, young and old dream dreams of fun and laughter and joy ever after! All these we wish for you...and more. It's our way of saying thank you for brightening our lives with your friendship.

Holiday Greetings from Student Government

PEACE
 PAIX
 FRIEDEN
 HEIWA
 PAX
 MIR
 PAZ
 AMANI
 VREDE
 FRED
 PAGE



Merry Christmas from your Student Government. Front row, left to right: Carol DeVoss, Kirk Devore, and Jeanene Edmison. Back row, Joe Molinary, John Connett, Jr., and Daryl Bruner.

The joy of Christmas makes the whole world kin.

LET
 THIS
 SONG
 OF
 PEACE
 AND LOVE
 SPREAD
 THROUGH-
 OUT
 THE WORLD!



Old-fashioned holiday greetings from the Prospectus staff!



The Prospectus staff wish you every happiness during break and the New Year. From left to right, bottom row: Dennis Wismer, Chino Barreto; second row: Jimm Scott, Carolyn Schmidt, James Costa, Mark Matthews; third row, Bill Chapman, Pat Matthews, Tom Woods, Kathy Hubbard, Jeanene Edmison, and Shirley Hubbard. Inset: left, Mike Moffett and Mike Dubson.

Join our chorus of well-wishers for a Merry Christmas... filled with joy!

LOVE
 TO
 ALL



Love, sex,
friendship and
college

see page 12

Looking for just the right gift
for that special some?

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Prospectus
photo contest
winners

pages 13-16

The Prospectus

Parkland College

Parkland College
2400 West Bradley Avenue

Wednesday, December 12, 1984—No. 15—28 pages

Serving Parkland College and
the Parkland Community



Holiday Greetings from Dr. William Staerkel President, Parkland College

Joy and
PEACE



Audience knows if you're unsure of your character

Have fun with your performance

by Mike Dubson

Christmas is a time of year considered special for children, and this year, the Parkland Players are putting on a special children's show called "When Does Christmas Vacation Start?" (a question we've all probably been asking since Dec. 1), including a special performance in C140, the Parkland Theatre, Dec. 15 at 11 a.m. and 1 p.m., and at 1 p.m. on Dec. 16.

Already this semester, the Parkland Players have presented *Hansel and Gretel* and a nursery rhyme show, while the Parkland College Theatre productions have included *The Wager* and *To Kill A Mockingbird*.

According to Tina Salimone, the director of the Parkland Players and of several of the theatre productions, "We take a well-known story or song, and then work up

dialogue about it. When we rehearse, which is only a few days before the performance, we decide what we like and what we don't. What's special about our children's shows is that we do improvisations and get audience reaction and participation. We ask the audience to help out—to be trees, animals—I especially love it when they're ducks. And we try to teach lessons. We'll have a character do something bad, and then ask the audience, 'Do you think that's right?' We prove you can do theatre with very little money or props. We use very few costumes or props."

So far this season, the Parkland Players are scheduled for twenty-two performances in twelve days.

"We're a public service group," Ms. Salimone says. "We do performances free of charge for school and organizations. The performance at Parkland is also free of

Tina Salimone, director of various Parkland College Theatre productions, has been involved in the theatre for 17 years. At one time she thought about being a lawyer. "Lawyers are probably some of the best actors around, so I'm not too far away from that."

charge. We wanted to give people in the community the same opportunity to see the same show we give to schools and organizations."

When it's time for the Parkland Players to present a show, a group of actors is assembled, then a press release is sent out to the community, and the organizations interested call the theatre and schedule a performance. This year, without any advance publicity, the group has gotten all their bookings. "Usually I ask everybody when they're available, then make the bookings," Tina says. "This year I had all my bookings already and had to say, 'We got a show to do—can you make it?'"

Anyone who is interested in performing in the children's shows is welcome. "If they want to have fun, that is all that matters," Tina says. "I want people in my theatre to have fun."

For the regular season theatre, anyone, student or otherwise, is welcome to audition.

"We have a lot of actors in our children's shows," Tina says. There are a lot of kids coming and going. We do it that way so if somebody can't make a performance, someone else can take that part. If in the end, we still don't have enough players for all the parts, we ask our audience to help out."

Having a pre-booked season shows Tina and the Parkland Players they're doing a good job, but it hasn't stopped there. "We've gotten lots of nice letters. We got one letter asking if we wanted payment, and we said no, but to write a letter to someone else, telling them about the Parkland Players. After we performed at the Chanute Air Force Base, we got a letter from them, and it said the Parkland Players exhibited dedicated practice and sincerity, we were very polite, and enjoyed what we did. I am very proud of that letter," Tina says.

Tina is very proud of her cast. "They're genuinely, sincerely interested in performing this show. It gives them a chance to be creative, and it gives them a chance for immediate feedback. I think they're very excited about this year's show."

The Parkland Players have done their impromptu skits at nursing homes and senior citizen apartment complexes as well, and that audience loved it as much as did the grade schoolers. The teachers at the schools love the shows just as much as their students do. "We make everybody feel like they're a kid again during the performance, and everybody gets into the spirit of it," Tina says.

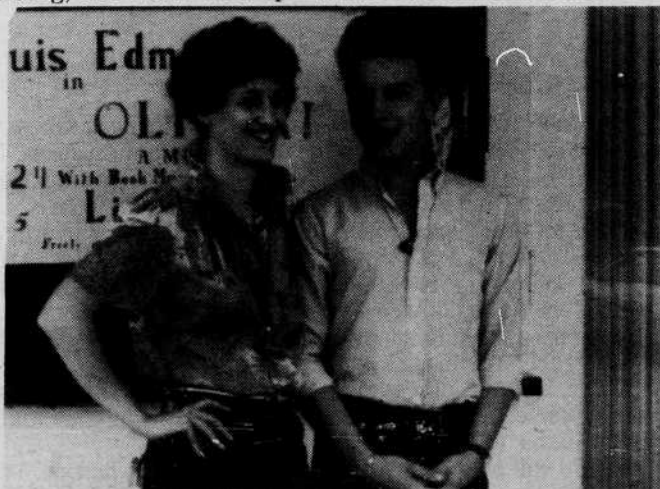
That spirit and sense of fun had a lot to do with "The Parkland Players" as a choice of name. "We wanted to say something cute about our show, and we try to give them a cute show. And it is cute," Ms. Salimone says.

After a performance, both Tina and her brood are worn out. "It's very tiring. These kids do not miss a trick. They know if you don't want to be there. They know if you're unsure of your character. We are very tired afterwards, but it's a good tired."

Tina has known many "tireds" like that. This is her third year teaching theatre at Parkland after graduating from Eastern Illinois University, but she's been involved in the theatre for seventeen years. She began performing in touring groups and children's theatre productions at the age of eight. She has been interested in acting and the theatre since she was a small child, but at one time, Tina entertained the idea of being a lawyer. "Lawyers are probably some of the best actors around, so I'm not too far away from that," Tina laughs.

For next semester, the Parkland College Theatre is planning a production of *Purlie Victorious*. It will be performed in February, Black History Month, and will require a large Black cast. Another children's show will be presented by the Parkland Players in the spring.

"But if somebody calls and wants a program before then," Ms. Salimone says, "we'll put one together for them."



Tina Salamone, and Erol Sarabi, along with Ann Bausman (not shown) are responsible for putting together Parkland's new cable production, "Fan Fare."

Workshop, Chicago and taxi drivers Staff attends conference

Got an extra \$3,000? For that youngster that has everything, how about a stuffed camel. Too much money? Dolls, computers, trains, battery-powered cars would please anyone!

by James Costa and Shirley Hubbard

Friday, Nov. 17, several members of the Prospectus staff attended a journalism conference at Oakton Community College in Des Plaines, Ill.

The day began when my dear, esteemed Editor, Shirley, woke me at 3:30 a.m. Fortunately I was spending the night on her couch. Nice couch. I now have a healthy respect for those who have to get up before, way before, the dawn. I know I couldn't do it very often. At 4:30 all of us were still running around trying to take showers and get dressed. Fortunately for us, our driver, and newspaper advisor, Larry Gilbert, was having trouble getting out of bed, too.

Alas, by 5 a.m. we were on I57 heading toward Chicago. I had a hunch it was going to be an interesting trip when a meteor exploded overhead. There was a flash of light and then all you could see was the fading trail of light. I was impressed, of course; it doesn't take much to make me impressed.

After we stopped in Kankakee for breakfast, we headed down that lonely ribbon of broken concrete. It wasn't so lonely later on, especially as we got closer to O'Hare Field. There we had trucks, cars, motorcycles, and low-flying jets (those birds were LOW) to keep us company. By 8:30 we had reached the city of Des Plaines. Now the only problem we had was how we were going to find the place.

After several minutes of looking at maps and searching for streets that had no street signs, we finally found the college. This place was so out of the way there were signs the college posted that said "Caution, deer crossing." If that is not out of the way, I don't know what is.

The conference itself was interesting. The first speaker, Walter Kelly, Executive Editor of the *Pioneer Press*, talked about how to give the college newspaper more eye appeal and to make it look more professional. He talked about new ideas for modular layouts. He went through many examples to show what one should or should not do. At the end of the presentation he answered questions. You have seen some of the format changes in the Prospectus during the past few weeks.

Debbie Nelson, a writer for a Chicago area newspaper, *The Daily Herald*, was the second speaker. Her topic was "The Interview." She lectured on the different types of interviews and how to fit them to the person you are interviewing. I found that to be interesting, and I ended up taking several pages of notes. The tips she gave to the audience came out of personal experience. I, as well as other staff members, hope to use some of her guidelines in future Prospectus interviews.

The third lecture was on investigative reporting, which was given by two members of an investigative team for a Chicago television commentator. Because they sometimes go undercover, they have asked that their names not be revealed. It was fascinating to hear about some of their assignments and how they go about getting their facts. Sometimes, they related, they find themselves in dangerous situations in the line of duty. A person would truly have to be dedicated to do what they do for a story.

Oakton very nicely provided us with a free lunch (the entire conference was free, by the way). During lunch we had an opportunity to talk to people from other schools. Afterwards we toured Oakton's newspaper office.

We talked to two of the paper's staffpersons, the editor and the business manager. It was interesting to find that Oakton's journalism students have to work on the paper. It's part of their classroom work and they actually spend two class periods a week in the newspaper office—one day talking to the editors and getting assignments and the other day turning in assignments and evaluating the paper and its stories from the previous week.

Plus, it was nice to hear that their Student Government actively supports the paper by purchasing ad space every week to reach students and encourage involvement.

After lunch Sandra Pesman, Features Editor for *Crains Chicago Business*, writer of a monthly column for executive women in *North Shore Magazine*, and author of the best seller "Writing for the Media: Public Relations and the Press" talked about jazzing up the routine story.

After the conference, we decided that since we were so close we just had to go to the Chicago Loop for at least 2 or 3 hours and check out the people and the stores.

It was interesting just getting from Des Plaines to Chicago. One man, when asked what was the fastest way to get Downtown, said, "By car."

Since this was the first time I had ever been to Chicago I was in awe of the huge buildings and all the people. It was a fantastic place to be that day, because it was cool and there was no smog so we could see everything.

We parked the car at the Westin Hotel. There is a joke behind that, but I am not going to humiliate myself by retelling it, but let us say that my new nickname is James Westin. (Remember it is the Westin Hotel. There it is!!) That place was so magnificent I nearly passed out. I was afraid to touch anything. Somebody must have been really impressed because while we were there an ambulance had to take a woman out of the hotel lobby on a stretcher. What was so neat or depressing depending on your point of view was that there were men and women wearing fur coats that cost more than my brother's trailer and car combined.

We then hailed a cab to take us to Marshall Fields. The driver frightened me so much I spent most of my time huddled under the seat muttering, "Oh, my God, oh my God," over and over. This man had a death wish, I was sure.

Speaking of drivers, I could swear on a stack of Bibles that Chicago has the worst drivers in the world. When we were on I57 heading toward a tollway, we passed a man who was reading his newspaper, a newspaper, while driving. Me, I can't chew gum and stay on the road at the same time. Another time we were in the far left lane, and just because we were going 55 and not 70 miles an hour, an impatient taxi driver kept honking at us until we got into another lane. Since I am able to read lips fairly well I knew what he was calling Larry, so I returned the sentiment by giving him a nice Italian gesture that would have gotten me arrested in 30 countries and killed in Italy.

Anyway, Marshall Fields was a fantastic store. There was nothing there that was cheap, not even the toys. In the toy department we found a stuffed camel for \$3,000. For that much money I would have had him bronzed. In another department that sold dining room sets I saw a table and chairs on sale for \$4,000! I felt I was real poverty stricken as I walked through the store. I think the store has over 12 floors of merchandise and we visited them all. They have a Christmas tree in the store going up through the middle of seven floors, and you can eat in a restaurant built around the tree and look up and down to other floors. The tree is so tall they build it by taking a pole (like a telephone pole) and sticking small trees in it all the way around, up and down to give the effect of one tall tree.

They also have a great ice cream parlor. We had terrific hot fudge sundaes there.

After leaving the store, we went to a little bakery called Davidson's Bakery. This place was small, but it had the best pastries I have ever tasted. The bagels they make are better than any I have ever sampled in Champaign. Shirley and Larry bought enough to feed an army, but by the next day we had finished off most of it.

It was almost 7 in the evening, and we wanted to go to dinner. We went into the Palmer House, but it was so crowded and the prices were so high that we elected to look elsewhere. Just around the corner is Vannie's Restaurant. It was less expensive, had good food, and offered a relaxed atmosphere. Even so, I felt uncomfortable and a little nervous because I felt so underdressed. All the patrons had the American Express Gold Card, while I had only \$15 in my pocket and 17 cents in the bank, and it showed.

For the first time in my life, I hailed a taxi. There was a whole group of men and women waiting outside the Palmer House for a cab, and they just stood around watching the doorman trying to hail a cab with his little whistle. Boy was he hopping mad when I stopped the cab he wanted. People in Chicago know more obscenities than I do. My mother would have slapped him. This time I was brave and sat in the front with the driver. He was born in Chicago. I can't imagine living in Chicago all those years.

So that was the end of our trip to the conference and to the Loop. Outside of the drivers who don't believe in going less than 75 and switching lanes without the use of a turn signal, I had a fantastic time. I have since realized that there are no atheists in Chicago. Like me, they were praying not to get hit. It was a great trip and I learned a lot and had lots of fun. But it sure was nice to get home. As soon as I got home I collapsed onto the couch. A perfect ending to an exciting day!

PC Happenings

Children's shows Dec. 15 and 16

The Parkland Players have chosen that question parents hear over over this time of year, "When Does Christmas Vacation Start?" as the title for their holiday presentation. Performances of this children's theatre show are scheduled for Saturday, Dec. 15, at 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. and on Sunday, Dec. 16, at 1 p.m. in the Parkland College Theatre, room C140. Admission is free.

The script for the show revolves around the lyrics of well-known Christmas songs, such as "Jingle Bells" and "Winter Wonderland." It was compiled by the Parkland Players and director Tina Salamone.

Members of the Parkland Players include Jeff Carpenter, Bethany Dane, Stephen A. Donart, Angela Gore, Jeff Loeb, Ann-Marie Twaranovica, Terence M. Warmbier, Jerome Weicz and Mark Wubben. Additional information about the children's show, or about joining the Parkland Players, is available by contacting Salamone at Parkland.

Lifelong Learner Club meets

At the next meeting of Parkland College's Lifelong Learner Club Parkland instructor Ann Vitoux will speak about the problem of adult illiteracy in Champaign County and what can be done to address this problem.

The meeting will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 18, at Bishop Buffet, Market Place Mall, Champaign. Group members and guests may meet for an informal lunch at 1 p.m., and the guest presentation will begin at 2 p.m.

The Lifelong Learner Club is a group of men and women over age 55 who are interested in continuing education during the retirement years. Cultural activities are planned in addition to the monthly program meetings, each with a guest speaker on a topic of special interest to the group.

Individuals may join the group at any time and guests are welcome. Those interested should contact the Long Living Coordinator at Parkland for a complete list of club activities.

How important is blood?

Blood is the fluid that circulates through the heart and blood vessels carrying nourishment, antibodies, oxygen and other life-sustaining factors to the tissues. It also takes away waste matter and carbon dioxide.

Red cells carry oxygen from the lungs to all parts of the body. White cells fight off disease and infection. Platelets help blood clot when bleeding occurs. Plasma contains proteins, required to control bleeding as well as other materials essential to life.

The gifts of blood by the Parkland students, faculty and staff on Nov. 28 will be used to help people recover from surgery, severe hemorrhaging, anemia, leukemia or other blood related diseases.

The following people participated in the Nov. 28 Blood Drive in the College Center:

Aper, Michael
Batty, Paul
Bergner, Mike
Bernal, Patricia
Bolger, Mary Kay
Burgin, Betty
Burrow, Richard
Carroll, Monica
Congrave, Tracy
Coule, Audrey
Creutzburg, Earl
Cullop, Sean
Davis, Tracey
Davis, Jo Ellen
Denhart, Joan
Dewerff, Shawn
Doty, Sarah
Dowler, Franklin
Foster, Homer
Geiken, Deane
Gilcrease, Alesia
Haberhorn, Rodney
Hadler, Gregory
Hardst, Andrew
Harris, Richard
Hedeman, John
Hinton, Scott
McCabe, Kathleen

McCullough, Mary
McGowan, James
Montgomery, Ron
Morrison, Lenore
Nayonis, James
Peterson, Mark
Pruser, Brenda
Quick, Aaron
Rardin, Kimberley
Reeley, Sandra
Roberts, Elaine
Ross, Anna
Scott, Stephen
Shimp, Shirley
Sotanski, Barbara
Strohl, Scott
Stzrk, Keith
Sullivan, Sheila
Susedik, Michael
Townsend, George
Vinton, Ruth
Walder, Arthur
Walker, Susan
Waltermice, Opal
White, Peggy
Woolley, John
Zeidan, Cheryl
Zollinger, Beverly

Orange juice donor—Hardees—Lars Sacquinne.
Donors who did not receive a frisbee may get one at Health Service, X202.

Absenteeism attacks Stu-Go

The Dec. 6 meeting of Stugo was held with many absences which caused those absences to be the main topic of discussion.

There have been several student senators dropped this year for absenteeism, and several more resignations from those who could not meet the requirements of time and grade point averages.

Joe Molinary gave a report on the trip to Milwaukee to the National Conference of Junior College Student Leaders. He was named the National Area Coordinator on Goals and Concepts. Student Senate voted to adopt the concept of this association, and to support the organization's efforts.

Carol DeVoss was named Election Board Chairman for the spring semester senate elections. Applications for candidacy will be available when school resumes in January.

StuGo will hold their annual Christmas Party on Dec. 14.

OPINIONS

Journey through Metamorphosis

by James Costa

Christmas is once again nearing and people of all ages are gearing up for the time when the swapping of gifts will begin. In the last couple of decades this world-wide holiday has become so commercialized that many children and adults alike have forgotten what Christmas is truly about. I have to admit that some years even I have left the truth in the dust.

To Christianity, December 25 is the morning that God's son, their savior, Jesus Christ, was born to fulfill a mission to save mankind from himself. In various ways people all around the globe have celebrated his coming to show their deep, undying love and respect for him.

In this stage of my life I do not consider myself a Christian. Fortunately or unfortunately depending on which way your religious views tend toward this is how I prefer to be. So, because of that I will be celebrating Christmas this year for two reasons: the discovery of love and life.

Love. On paper it is only a four-letter word that doesn't look like it would mean much. But once you have transported it beyond the black ink and into the realm of the heart and of the soul, you have discovered an emotion of confusing complexity.

For thousands, possibly millions of years, philosophers, poets, and the common man have searched for the key will unlock the answers to the question of "what is love?" They have looked within themselves and they have turned to the sky and the unknown, searching, but never finding. Wars have been waged, blood has been shed, cultures wiped out, all in the name of love.

For the last several years I have sought the answer to what love is. Within the aging man that is me I feel that love is a precious commodity. A majority of the time I feel that this is because as I was growing up I didn't receive too much love from my parents. I resented it when I was younger and sometimes I still do, but now I know that they were not at fault, that they had been swept up in circumstances beyond anyone's control.

Most of my life I was conditioned, by my environment and by my inner feelings to hide emotions that had resided deep within me. For many years I didn't allow myself to feel or show anything, except for the crying when I was in pain or when I didn't get what I wanted. I kept my emotions on a tight rein so I wouldn't let anyone get close to me. I didn't feel I needed them because I was a loner. For the longest time that is how I was.

During high school I entered another phase, the obnoxious creep stage. You know the type I am talking about. He was the loud mouth that acted like the village idiot, the person who always had something nasty to say, the guy who had so much pain inside of him that the only way to release it was to alienate himself from the rest of humanity. He was the person you loved to hate, but hung around because he was funny. That was me to a tee and I hated it.

Things had slowly begun to change by the time my senior year in high school started and the real me was slowly breaking the inner shell around his heart. In March of my last year I entered a crisis that was so devastating that everything that was within me let go and all control shattered. It was some time before I was going to put all the pieces together again. Until

that time I had thought I had known what love was, but I soon found that any preconception I had about love was blown to the four winds. I lacked any knowledge in the department of love.

I enrolled in college in the fall of 1983 with my existing values in a sea of turmoil. For the next year I pondered and thought hard about love, but I came to the realization that I wasn't getting any closer to the answer. How quickly things were going to change.

To make it brief I had a relationship with a woman with whom I feel in love and vice-versa. We had planned to be married, but as it happens so frequently in life we went out separate ways. At first I was bitter, very bitter; for the most part that has passed. While I needed to place the blame on her (for a while I did), after a time I had come to the conclusion that it just happened. Even though we didn't want to break apart, we did. Once the chain of events started the ball rolling, it couldn't stop until it reach the inevitable conclusion.

Even though what we had is over I think that I have found a satisfying answer to the question of love. Love is giving all that you can give, but leaving enough to keep yourself intact. If you don't love yourself you can't love anyone else. It may be a cliché, but there is a lot of truth in it.

To love someone is to help them, to comfort them, to care for them in their time of need. To love is to understand, to not, to laugh, to cry, to be happy, to be sad with them. To love someone is to trust the person with all that you have and to share what is the deepest within you. Loving a person is to allow them to be themselves, to let them make their own mistakes, to give them plenty of time and space, and to be there to break their fall when they should need you. To love someone enough is to let them go, and that is the hardest part of all.

So this Christmas I will celebrate the fact that I have the capability to love myself and another. I will not hide my feelings and I can begin to live.

Long ago living was the farthest thing from my mind. Before high school, I ambled through the paces of everyday existence not caring about myself. I was existing, not living. I had little ambition for I just wanted to get through school. Self worth was one thing that I definitely lacked and to this day there is a little bit of that boy within me.

So here I am again talking about my senior year at dear old Centennial High. That was a very important time to me because the difference between the boy that was me and the man that I became was drastically dissimilar.

The crisis that I went through in those last months of high school changed me deep inside, for good or bad it is hard to tell at times. I May of 1983 I considered suicide. Consider it? Hell. I had plans to go through with it. For several days I thought of ways to do myself in, but I kept eliminating choices. I wouldn't take pills because I have this thing against taking medicine; I wouldn't use anything that involved pain because I think I have an allergy against it. So what I had decided on was to throw myself off a bridge. It would have worked, too. I stood on a bridge over I-57 and I watched as a truck came closer; it was going to be my target. I figured that if I jumped three things would happen: 1) I would hit the ground and then the truck, or 2) hit the truck and then the ground, or 3) hit both the ground and truck at the same time. Looking back on that incident I

couldn't believe that I would actually do that. In your own mind it looks pretty bad, but on paper it seems stupid.

Since I couldn't go through it, I spent the next several months moping around the house. A month before school started I decided to enter college on a whim. I figured it would help me straighten my life out. For the first year it didn't seem like I was making progress.

Many times in the last two years I have wanted to kill myself because I felt life was not worth all the hassle and the pain. When I felt like that I entered periods of depression that were so low that I became frightened at myself. Today things have changed greatly.

I have learned in the past months that there is much more to me than I give myself credit and that if I got my head together I would make it big in this world. It has taken me some time, but I have begun to believe in my abilities and myself. I have also begun to live.

The last six months have been the most fulfilling, exciting, and interesting days in my existence. I have gained more experience and knowledge in that time than I have in my whole life.

I have a lot to celebrate this Christmas. I have decided to make writing my life because through this medium I can express my thoughts and feelings. Currently I am compiling a book of related poetry with the title of *Journey through Metamorphosis*; it deals with the changes that have occurred in me within the last two years. I am involved in plans to make my fictional story, *Doom Story*, into a low budget movie—real low budget. So many things have been happening to me that I can barely keep up, but boy do I love it.

I didn't make it this far without a little help. I have had a lot of people that I have met in college that has pulled me out of some tight spots. These people have my love, gratitude, encouragement, and respect: Bob Davies, Linda Davies, Jill Walthall, Gillian Parke, William Chapman, John Pedigo, Dan Robbins, Mark Matthews, Dawn Beasley, and Judy Cougill.

Three people have made more of an impact on me than anyone else in this school. The first one is Jeanene Edmison. She showed me how to love and to live life as much as I possibly could. Without her

guidance I wouldn't have matured as soon as I did. She is to me a special woman and I hope that we both find happiness in our lives. Lord knows we both deserve it.

The second one is Shirley Hubbard, my editor. Since we first met in the spring, she and I have become good friends. She is one person who isn't afraid to yell at me when I need it. She has been there when I needed to talk and her advice has been injected even when she doesn't think so. If I had had a mentor like her when I was younger I could have avoided half the crap I found myself in.

The third person is Kathy Hubbard, her daughter and Entertainment Editor. I never had a sister so I sort of adopted her as one. When I needed a shoulder to cry on or just a hug she was there. She is always willing to talk when I need to get things off my chest. She is becoming like her mother, which is a compliment.

I will celebrate Christmas this year and actually enjoy it. It has taken me years to do it, but I have finally grown up and that is something to give praise about. I hope that your Christmas will be as happy as mine will.

Merry Christmas!

Merry Christmas

My grandmother's house was a home full of warmth and love: Holiday traditions remembered

by James W. Costa

Every family has a certain holiday tradition, a custom that they have carried through the generations until it has become so woven into the ancestral fabric that changing the custom would be unnatural. What has a strong bearing on how a holiday is celebrated is the cultural and religious ways that are passed down through the years. I grew up in a household that was rooted in the Italian Catholic tradition so that type of background would have an influence on the way we celebrated Christmas.

Ever since I could remember Christmas celebration started the evening before. Before the age of eight, I and my family would spend Christmas Eve at my Grandmother's house. It was a home full of warmth and love and during the holiday season they really showed through. The whole family would be there: Mom, Dad, my brothers Mike and Larry, Uncle Joe, Aunt Margie, Uncle Jim, and my two cousins, John and Pam. These were the people who were there every year, but there were times when we had other varied people whom had been invited.

The Christmas tree was always real and it stood in front of the antique china cabinet. For as long as I could remember there was a paperweight that when you shook it snow fell on two kids playing in the snow. The paperweight sat in the middle of the cabinet and when the tree was all decorated you could never miss seeing it. To me it seemed to be bathed in the glow of the star that was placed at the top of the Christmas tree.

After Christmas dinner everyone would gather around the tree and give presents to each other. For almost an hour you could hear the cries of delight and surprise coming from the mouths of children and adults alike. It was always, at least to me, fun and exciting and happy.

After my grandmother died it felt as if the family was falling apart and there was going to be no evening together. While it was true for the first Christmas it was false for the others.

My Aunt Margie took over as the glue that kept the family together and because of this the first Christmas we shared together after my grandmother's death was spent at her house. So for the last twelve years the family has gathered at her home to celebrate the holidays. In the years that have passed the family has grown with the addition of children and new wives. Some years we had friends spend time

with us because they were alone for Christmas.

Dinner was usually about 4 or 5 in the afternoon and the main course would be lasagna. She would cook for pans of this stuff and by the end of the evening most, if not all, of it would be gone. The other members would bring dishes to share. There would be different salads, breads, hors d'oeuvres, and meats such as ham, chicken, or pot roast. For dessert there would be pies, cakes, or cannoli, an Italian dessert that is so rich one is too much.

After dinner the family would gather around the Christmas tree. All the gifts would be handed out to the kids who would be sitting on the floor in a circle. Each child would take a turn opening one present; then after all the children had opened one present then the second and third and fourth would be opened. It wasn't long before the adults would have wrappings up to their knees.

Some hours later, after the little kiddies are put to bed, the grown ups will attend midnight mass at Holy Cross Catholic Church. It is in the Catholic tradition to do this on Christmas morning.

After mass the adults would gather together at one of the adults homes, the ones with children. While the children are asleep they would wrap more Christmas presents and then they would have Italian sausage and eggs for breakfast which would be served around 3 in the morning. It was after the early morning meal that the night would officially end.

It may be that how Christmas is celebrated in my family is not so unusual, but ever since I was younger I had been fascinated by the chain of events. So whatever your own traditions may be I hope that your holidays were as special as will be as much as mine. Merry Christmas.



Where are the police when you need them?

by Mike Dubson

Michael Lindsley. Does that name sound familiar? Two months ago, I had never heard of him. First of all, he's dead. Secondly, he was murdered. Thirdly, I could have watched it from my living room window.

On the fourteenth of October, after I got off work, I went home and spent the afternoon working on some articles for *The Prospectus*. A friend was coming over later, and between the two of us, we were going to whip up some supper. When he arrived, I didn't feel like cooking, and neither did he. He suggested the Kentucky Fried Chicken on Springfield, just a few blocks away. I said okay, he volunteered to go, and I continued working while he was gone. He got back with our dinner in half an hour, and later on that night, I went to a 10:00 movie at the McKinley Foundation.

Several days later, I found out there had been a fight up the street from my apartment building. Five men, on opposite sides of the street, were calling each other names. The three on one side ended up crossing the street to join the other two, and they really went at it. A fight broke out, the battlers moved into the street, and Lindsley was stabbed to death. In the middle of the street in the middle of the evening. When I first found about about this fight, my first thought was selfish. My friend, walking to a Kentucky Fried Chicken, could have walked right past the scene before or after the fight. What might have happened had it been during?

Then I had another question. Where were the police? There's an old joke about never having a cop around when you need one, and I'm afraid it just may be true.

I won't go into the moral arguments of this incident. Many might feel Mr. Lindsley got what he deserved, that he shouldn't have been in the street fighting in the first place. That's not the point. This young man, only 22, is gone forever, with no chance at any kind of life. The point is—where are the police?

Many years ago I was driving home one night on a state highway after visiting some friends. It was after three in the morning. Suddenly I saw those flashing red lights in my rear view mirror. The reason I was stopped, I found out as this cop proudly relayed my speed, the speed of the truck, and our exact distance apart, was that I was a foot and a half too close to the truck. He reminded me of a little boy showing off a new toy. "If that truck had had to stop, that'da been it!" he said. Then, he ordered me out of my car, was both belligerent and rude, and began searching it, demanding to know if I had any "drugs" in there. I didn't, and don't use drugs, and he had no real reason to suspect that I had drugs in my car, plus he offered no explanation for why he suspected I might have had drugs, and he had no search warrant. I was outraged and indignant, but I was considerably younger and quite frightened. So I cooperated, and didn't report it later because I was too intimidated. After he had done his search, he said, "Well, I'll let ya go this time, but don't let it happen again."

Several years ago, in the middle of the day, in the middle of the street, in the middle of downtown Decatur, my ex-downstairs neighbor, a gentle 70-year-old lady, was attacked in the street, her purse snatched, and she was thrown down in the street, seriously injuring her knee. The police never even found her discarded purse.

During the course of a day, at any given time and intersection, you will see people slow down, look, see that no one's coming, and turn right on a red light without coming to a full stop. One night, driving home from work on a completely deserted street, I did just that. Suddenly, those red lights flashed in my rear view mirror, and I paid well for that corner. Granted, what I did was a technical violation of traffic laws, but what's more dangerous—people doing this all day long, or one lone car doing it on an empty street at night. What's more dangerous, turning right on red without making a complete stop (when there's no one coming, or slamming on your brakes to stop at a red light?

I worked Thanksgiving Eve '83 for an ex-employer, and since this multi-billion dollar company was going to be closed the next day, I was responsible for taking their money to the bank that night, and in addition, I was ordered to call a police escort. The bank's drop box was but a brief walk across the parking lot of a shopping mall. The police escort came. I feel it's a vile waste of money for the police to perform the duties of a security guard for a corporation that could easily afford one. It's not the job of the police force to do little favors for big corporations.

Recently, I was driving down Green Street, and there again, came those flashing red lights. My first thought was that I'd been going too fast, but traffic was so congested, it was impossible to go fast, so then

I thought the cop was after someone else. Totally confused, I ended up at an intersection, just as the light turned red. Out ambled the cop, and there we stayed, congesting traffic further. The cop came up to my window, took my license, and when she did, I inquired if I'd been going too fast. "No," she snarled, then walked away, not telling me what her reason for stopping me was. When she came back with her fifty-dollar ticket, she told me I had no taillights and had to get them fixed immediately.

The last time I'd seen my taillights when they were on had been just four days before, and I was completely unaware they were out. What I had, I found out later, was a short in the wiring, where on night they worked, another they didn't. I rarely drive at night. I can walk to work, walk wherever I can to save money, and have one night class that meets only once a week.

I feel this is a perfect example of police injustice. I think it's nice of the cops to be so helpful they'll stop and tell you your taillights are out. I can see them issuing a warning ticket. But until that night, I was never stopped by a cop and warned. She was giving me a ticket for "breaking the law," but it boils down to an old-fashioned case of car trouble. I wonder if I would have been similarly ticketed had I had a flat tire, a broken radiator hose, or a stalled engine? Those are all hazardous. During the ten years I've been driving, I've had all three happen to me at one time or another, and I wasn't ticketed then. Also, I might add, no cop came along to offer any assistance.

Recently, because my car was in the shop getting its taillight wiring repaired, I ended up having to walk through a high-risk neighborhood late at night. I didn't see a single cop in that area at any point. A few nights later, at White Hen Pantry on the corner of Sixth and Green, five police cars played follow the leader at a leisurely pace on what was almost a completely deserted street.

So where are the police? We see them every day—parked on side roads, out of the view of travelers on main thoroughfares. Or we see their front fenders sticking out from behind the foundations of overpasses on the interstates. Maybe I deserved those tickets, but they still incensed me, maybe because I had to pay them, and maybe because at what I feel is unethical behavior on the part of the police. The only characteristic all three of my stops had in common was there was an unseen cop hiding nearby.

I'm willing to concede the police are probably doing a lot more than I see, but there's a lot going on I'm unaware of, and that the police can't be everywhere at one time. But—

The police are supported (partially) by our tax dollars to protect us from crime. A cop hiding on a side road, sitting there with upwards of \$10,000 worth of equipment (counting the car) isn't doing anyone a damn bit of good. He's sitting there for one reason alone—to catch someone committing a traffic misdemeanor, and slap them with a fifty-dollar ticket. I'm not suggesting we do away with traffic laws, or that the issuance of traffic tickets per se is wrong. If someone does something that causes or almost causes an accident, he deserves to be penalized. But it grows ridiculous when a hiding cop give you a traffic ticket for what could-have-might-have-happened-maybe-if when serious crimes are being committed all the time.

Of course, we are supposed to believe they are doing it to enforce the law, to protect us, but that's sickeningly dishonest. A hiding cop who stops you and gives you a traffic ticket isn't doing anything to protect anybody; he's doing it to rake in all the dough he can for whatever reason he can find.

It's not only deceitful; it's dangerous. The cops should be moving around the streets at all times, spaced evenly enough so maximum protection is given to all areas of the city. That way, if somebody commits a traffic violation serious enough to cause injury, the cops will be around to see it.

As long as any of us have to worry about being robbed, having our homes broken into, our mothers, sisters, or daughters raped, or being murdered, NO cop has the RIGHT to hide off a side road waiting to give someone a traffic ticket.

The police are supposed to offer us protection. After a murder was committed outside my living room window, I don't feel especially protected. I urge anyone who feels as I do on this issue to write your Congressman, town counsel, the sheriff's office. As taxpayers, we have the right to know what the police are doing, and why they're doing it. We need to stop the cops from hiding on the side streets and the interstates, and get them moving around the streets where they'll do some good.

Meter Maids Yes or No

by Mike Dubson

Have you ever wondered how much there is—and where it all goes? The Champaign-Urbana police departments are a busy bunch. It's not like I'm picking on Champaign-Urbana; I just happen to live here. This problem, if it is a problem, occurs in many cities throughout the land.

I have always considered the meter maid one of the most useless and petty minions of government. I believed she was a creation by bureaucracy to harass people and milk the licensed drivers for money. What's most offensive about meter maids is that they are affiliated with police departments (see another Dubson editor in this paper).

So you put your nickel in the parking meter, run into the drug store, and come back, alas and alack, in thirty-three minutes. Well, Speedy McGreedy has already pinned a little yellow or pink envelope under your wipers and vanished down the street. (Interestingly enough, most parking tickets you're going to see around town are the ones stamped into the ground or growing malignantly on someone's dashboard). Let's say you're disgusted, and you toss it into the air and where it lands you do not care. What happens . . .

In Champaign, parking tickets bring in approximately \$162,000 a year. The fine varies, depending on the violation, but it's anywhere from one to ten dollars. If you don't pay the ticket within two weeks, you will be sent a notice, ordering you to pay that ticket. If you ignore the notice, your driver's license may be taken away, and your car towed and impounded by the police until the ticket is paid—all this for a two-dollar traffic ticket.

The money brought in from this is used to repair broken meters and operate the parking ticket office, which includes the administration and the meter maids. The Champaign parking division claims to be totally self-supporting.

Urbana's parking division admits it's not. Their parking tickets bring in \$210,000 a year. If you toss your pinkie into the mud, in two weeks you will receive a notice, saying you owe this, and a two dollar late charge. If you ignore this, you will receive another letter, demanding you pay. If you don't pay, your driver's license can be suspended, or you may be sued for the two dollar ticket, plus court costs. Talk about inflation. This, however, is a drastic action for Urbana to take, and nothing may be done unless an individual has collected ten or more tickets. They keep track of every individual record there.

The money Urbana brings in goes to finance the parking office, keep the meters repaired, and, of course, keep the meter maids tooling along. It costs Urbana \$55,000 a year to run the office alone.

Moving on into the traffic court, the Champaign County Courthouse brings in between \$75,000 and \$115,000 a month in traffic tickets. Fifty percent of that zips automatically back into the police department, while the rest of it is divided up. Ten to twenty-five percent goes to pay circuit clerk fees, part of it goes to the state's attorney, part of it goes into the high school driver education fund, although the individual I spoke to admitted they weren't sure if it was getting there or not, and finally, about one dollar of it goes into the victims of violent crimes fund. How benevolent.

If you receive a traffic ticket, it will either be a Must Appear in court, or a Don't Have To Appear in court. If you Don't Have To Appear, but feel you've been ticketed for groundless reasons, you may elect to appear in court, and choose either a bench (judge only) or jury trial. If you elect to go to court and change your mind, you can, if it's not a Must Appear. If you go to court and the judge or jury deems you "guilty as charged," you may be slapped with anywhere from a \$100 to \$500 fine. If you have to go to court, either by choice or otherwise and no show, you may have your driver's license revoked, or you may be arrested.

Two-thirds of the people who receive Don't Have To Appear pay their tickets. Partly to avoid the hassle, partly to avoid the fines, and maybe because they think they deserved the ticket.

Obviously, if there were no traffic laws and no enforcement of them, there would be many more accidents, but why do they try to make going ten miles too fast on an interstate sound like first degree murder?

I did get an interesting point of view in doing this research. One official I spoke with said if he had any choice, he would do away with the parking ticket office, since it is a very complex and non-profitable operation. But there is a need and a demand by businesses that the city provide short term parking for their customers in close proximity to their buildings. The cities have gone to the business owners and asked if they would like this policy ceased, that many other cities have done away with parking meters and meter maids. But the businesses said leave it like it is. Therefore, the cities state they are responsible to provide to the customers of businesses, but they say they are not responsible to provide parking for residents and employees.

The Urbana office represented itself as trying to be aggressive and fair. The Champaign office didn't represent itself as being anything, and the following is a recent experience with them. Draw your own conclusions.

The street where I live was under city construction for over two weeks. All street parking for residents in the apartment buildings were lost, the only recourse being a two-hour parking spot on an intersecting street. Well, there those meter maids were, making chalk marks on our tires and leaving presents under our wipers. I was outraged at this, and was unsure as to how long it would be going on, so I took my complaints to Representative Satterthwaite's office. After they made a number of phone calls, going all the way up to the town counsel, I got my answer: tough. The city said it wasn't responsible, and anyone who got one still had to pay the tickets. So much for fairness.

Still, with the demand for adequate parking space, an eternal problem, and the demand of business to maintain the meter maid system, it's doubtful this process will be altered.

Final Examinations—Fall, 1984

The final examination dates are Dec. 15, 17, 18, 19 and 20, 1984. Classes meeting on Saturday will have examinations on Saturday, Dec. 15, 1984. Evening classes will have final examinations at the regular class time on the following dates: Dec. 17, 18, 19 and 20. Day classes will have final examinations scheduled at a time and date determined by the first meeting of the class (lecture, lab, quiz section) in a regular week. Final examinations will be held in the same classroom where the first meeting of the week takes place.

All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 8 o'clock	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1984 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 9 o'clock	Monday, Dec. 17, 1984 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 10 o'clock	Monday, Dec. 17, 1984 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 11 o'clock	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1984 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 12 o'clock	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1984 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 1 o'clock	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1984 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 2 o'clock	Wednesday, Dec. 19, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 3 o'clock	Monday, Dec. 17, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Monday at 4 o'clock or Tuesday at 3 o'clock	Monday, Dec. 17, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Tuesday at 8 o'clock	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1984 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Tuesday at 9 o'clock	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1984 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Tuesday at 10 o'clock	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1984 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Tuesday at 1 o'clock or at 4 o'clock	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is Tuesday at 2 o'clock	Thursday, Dec. 20, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
All classes whose first meeting during the week is anytime after Tuesday	Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1984 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

NOTE: Three examinations scheduled for the same day may be considered a conflict. Conflicts may be resolved by arrangement with the instructor. Grades are due in Admissions and Records by noon on Friday, Dec. 21, 1984.

Parkland security

by Ginger Elliott

Santa Claus and his elves are on Parkland's campus all year round. They are Parkland's security people.

They do much more than give tickets. So far this semester, they have unlocked 158 cars, given 161 battery assists, and answered 26 other miscellaneous calls.

Doug Davis, director of Security, advises students not to carry large sums of money, leave their cars unlocked, or leave keys and other valuables in their cars.

Davis said security members also will escort students to their cars after dark. Students may request this service by contacting the switchboard.

Illegal entry

By Ginger Elliott

Parkland's Business Office was illegally entered late Nov. 27 or early Nov. 28, and an undisclosed amount of money was stolen.

The break-in was discovered by Parkland Security during a routine check. Donald Moran, Parkland College business manager, confirmed the burglary.

Champaign City police are investigating.



Project Joy

Parkland's IOC (Inter-Organizational Council) has approved sponsoring a project to help families in need at Christmastime. Information on five families with children ranging in age from 6 months to 14 years have been supplied by the Department of Children and Family Services.

We will be gathering food and clothing for the families. Specific sizes for clothing for the children will be available soon and may be obtained from project coordinator Eddie Simpson, in Room X159.

In addition to the five families, IOC will be assisting the Student Nursing Club, who have another family to help. SNAP will be gathering items ranging from soap and toothbrushes to shoes and coats for a family with seven children ages 6-17 whose mother is confined to a wheelchair, and are living without a father.

Other families include a mother with three children, ages 7-14; a mother with three children, ages 6 months-11 years; a mother of three children, ages 1-8; a couple with five children, ages 5-9; and a couple with 2 children, ages 1 and 2.

New or used clothing in good condition, food, and toys are needed. Any money donated will be used to buy new items of clothing, food, and toys.

For more info: Stop by X-153 or X-159 or call 351-2200, ext. 264 (Student Activities).

Pet-A-Pet

Parkland students are needed to help in a project to take a pet to a local nursing home where a person or persons in the home could experience a relationship with a pet.

We are so busy with our own lives: schools, family, good times! We have our health and friends **now**, but what about later? You can do something **now** for those less fortunate by helping. We will provide the place, time and animal, but we can't provide **YOU**. Can you provide the time to help, help make someone else a little happier? If so, call 351-2200, ext. 265, or visit the Activities Office for more information. The next trip will be Saturday, Dec. 15. Persons interested in participating should meet in parking lot A-7 at Parkland's campus at 1:15 p.m.

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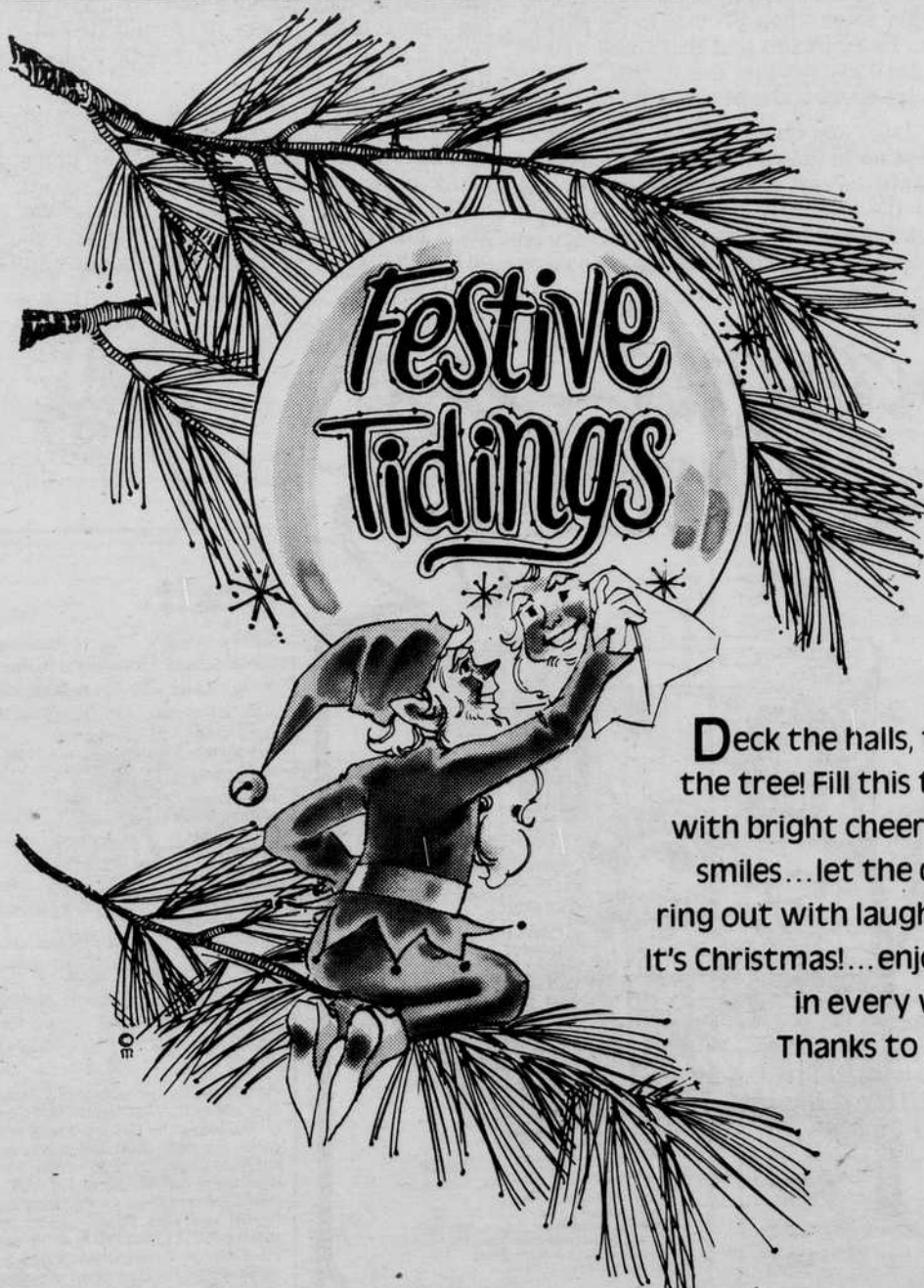


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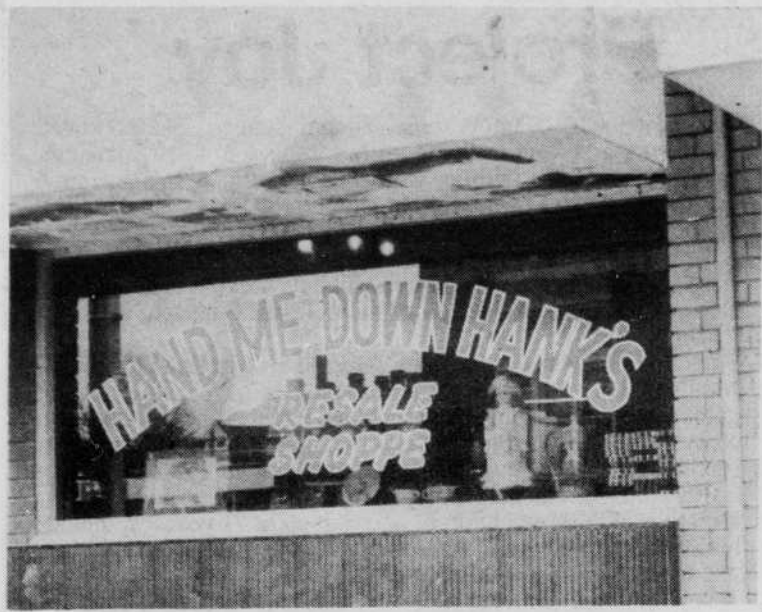
Good thru
 January 15, 1985



Deck the halls, trim the tree! Fill this time with bright cheer and smiles...let the days ring out with laughter. It's Christmas!...enjoy it in every way. Thanks to you!

Peoples State Bank

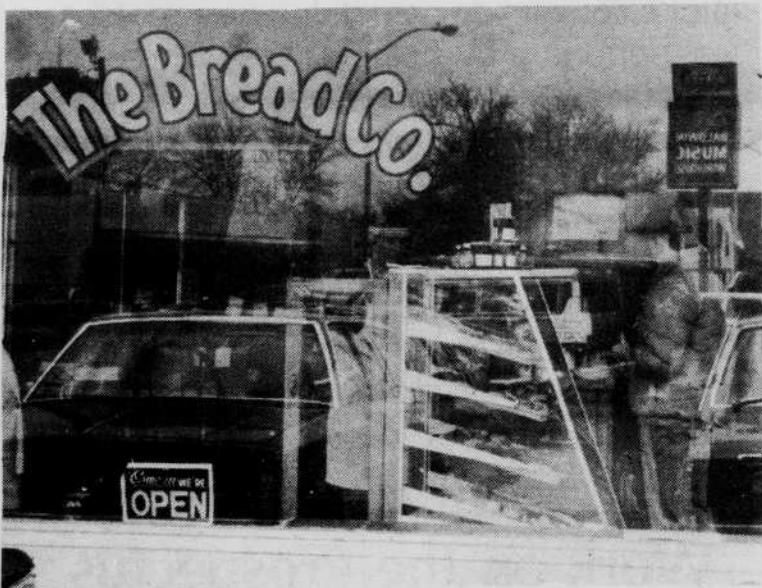
MANSFIELD, ILLINOIS



Hand Me Down Hank's Resale Shoppe sells second handed gifts at affordable prices.



The interior of Hand Me Down Hank's shows several of its used furniture and household items.



The Bread Co. at 24 E. Springfield has an assortment of old-fashioned baked goods.

Basic services enable street people to survive

Winter shelter helps homeless

by Carolyn Schmidt

Christmas time often evokes images of gift giving, cheerful decorations, and festivity; but Christmas paints a very different picture for the many homeless people of Champaign-Urbana.

There is, however, a place in Champaign where "street people" can have a warm place to sleep and a nourishing meal during the cold winter months.

The Winter Emergency Shelter has been providing these services in the basement of McKinley Foundation for seven years. The shelter opened Dec. 2 this year, and will stay open until the end of March. This particular shelter houses only men, but organizations such as Catholic Workers House, and A Women's Place, are places where homeless women can stay.

According to Marty Schupack, the director of the Winter Emergency Shelter, the agency first started when a number of people in the community were aware of the need of a winter shelter for the homeless. The shelter was formed by several pastors in the area. Today, the agency is supported by over 30 churches of all denominations, and several community groups. Schupack says that the first two years that the shelter was operating, there were approximately 60 people a year using the shelter. Schupack attributes this rise in shelter guests to the growing number of homeless in the area due to unemployment. One hundred thirty people worked as volunteers for the shelter last year, with 3 volunteers working each night.

Bob Abbuehl, Activities Faculty Advisor at Parkland, has been a volunteer with the Emergency Shelter for four years. He became involved with working for the shelter through his church. He says that there are no specific qualifications for being a shelter worker except, "caring, interest, and willingness to give a night or two of your time are the basic things. Some maturity also would be needed because you're working with all types of problems." He adds, "Some people are not problems at all, they're just cold and hungry and need a place out of the weather."

Since the shelter houses men, the volunteers are made up primarily of men. Abbuehl recommends that if women would like to do this type of volunteer work, they could contact agencies that serve homeless women and children. In the past, women volunteers had been harassed by the shelter guests.

The shelter serves various types of homeless people. Abbuehl explains that they see a group of regular street people, those who will come to the shelter time after time. He estimates that there 30-40 people who come 100 out 120 days that the shelter is open. There is also a transient group of men who may stay for just a few days, and then move on. The shelter made one exception to the rule that only men could stay there. Up until the very end of last year, a woman was staying at the shelter regularly. Bob Abbuehl describes her as a downtown person who has been on the streets for ten years, and is sometimes known as

the "Champaign bag lady." Several of the shelter guests may suffer from mental illness, drug or alcohol addiction, or are young social misfits. When problems arise, the volunteers are given emergency numbers where they can call for assistance.

During the off seasons when the shelter is not open, many street people sleep in boxes, around the depot, in doorways, in an empty car, or a corridor in a downtown building. Street people usually choose a place at any given time that is out of the wind and fits their needs.

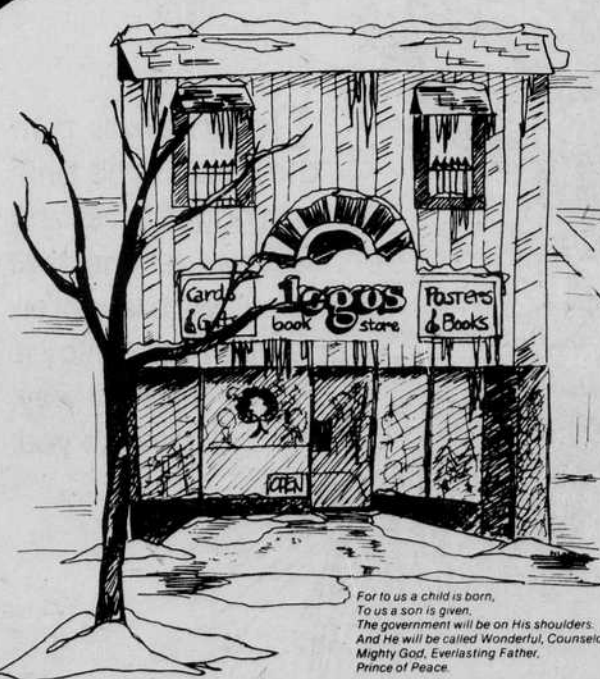
The shelter provides very basic services which enable street people to survive. The shelter opens at 10:00 each night. Shelter guests may immediately take a shower if they want. The shelter serves hot soup and day-old bread from 10:00-11:00. A cot, two blankets, and a pillow are provided for guests who want to stay the night. The least amount of guests the shelter has had was 18. This usually occurs on a night when the temperature is mild. As the temperature gets colder and more severe, 50 or more guests will stay at the shelter.

Over Christmas, different agencies may take a cake or cookies to the shelter. Abbuehl comments that a year ago someone brought in a ham which was devoured rather quickly. The shelter itself does not provide these extras at Christmas. "We provide a bowl of soup, and a cereal for breakfast, some bread, and coffee," says Abbuehl. "Anything beyond that is given by an organization or an individual who wants to make a gift specifically for that. We as an agency do not try to do something special, because one of the basic philosophies is that we're providing nutrition without making it so attractive that we'd encourage people to stay or come there to live. What we provide gets them by. It's just an emergency area."

Working at the shelter provides many interesting situations, situations in which the volunteers must be prepared at all times for emergency. "Not any night is the same," says Abbuehl. "We've seen people going off drugs or alcohol, and we're not trained to do very much. We simply refer or get help. We're not counselors or doctors, or psychologists. We're just people seeing that it stays at a normal operation. We've had to call an ambulance because someone is ill, and we've had people taken to the hospital from withdrawal symptoms," says Abbuehl. The police check the shelter every night around midnight to see that everything is operating normally. Once guests are admitted in, they are not allowed to leave until morning. This is to keep them away from alcohol or drugs. Once a guest leaves, he will not be let back in until the next night.

Bob Abbuehl finds volunteer work at the shelter rewarding as well as interesting. "You feel like you're making a contribution," he says. "By giving a little of ourselves, we find that the rewards return. It's not something that you look forward to but you always get a lift afterwards. I guess it also lets you reflect on how thankful you should be for your own situation."

Season's Greetings



For to us a child is born,
 To us a son is given.
 The government will be on His shoulders.
 And He will be called Wonderful, Counselor,
 Mighty God, Everlasting Father,
 Prince of Peace.

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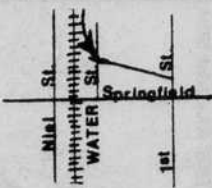
REGISTRATION INFORMATION

The Office of Admissions and Records will be open from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m., beginning January 2. The last day for mail registration is January 8. January 10 is the last day to register early in-person.



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Tired of looking for just that right gift and need ideas or a break?

Try one of Champaign's specialty shops

by James Costa

Christmas is nearing and a large amount of spare time is spent purchasing gifts for friends, relatives, or lovers. Since weekdays are generally the only free time that people have, Saturday mornings and afternoons are used to shop. This is how it is for me.

Last Saturday I went to several stores in the downtown area that are not widely known by the masses. These little shops are places where you can buy unique gifts, tasty foods, or just chat. If you want to go to a shop where the people are friendly and for the quality, these small shops are just the place.

There is a little bread shop called the Bread Company just east of the Springfield Avenue viaduct. Until last Saturday, I had no idea it existed, but after finding it and sampling what they had to offer I can be sure I will be there again.

From the outside it doesn't look as if there is much to it, but once you step through the door and get a whiff of the fresh baked goods you know that you have found some place special. In the display case you are able to see and smell the different breads, cookies and croissants. What I had bought was a chocolate croissant and if that sounds unappealing you should try them; they are delicious.

Behind the counter are several racks full of fresh baked loaves of European breads. According to Ruth Bakeman, the owner, the Baguette, Sourdough French, and the Swiss breads are the biggest sellers. Everything that is sold in the store is made from scratch in the kitchen behind the store daily.

If you go through a doorway you will enter the restaurant part of the shop. Here they serve soup and sandwiches for the lunch crowds. There is no menu on the tables for it is written on a menu board that sits on a piano in the rear.

A lot of folks haven't heard of the Bread Company because it has only been in existence for almost two years. Ruth was originally a tour guide who went to a party one day where she met a friend who made croissants. Together they went to a farmers market to sell baked goods and they found that they were successful for they sold out rather rapidly. After that she

decided that it would be an excellent idea to open up a shop where she could sell breads, and as it is turning out she had the right idea at the right time.

If you are looking for something special to serve at dinner time or if you want to buy a delicacy that will be the hit of the party, you will want to try the Bread Company.

CANDY SHOP

If it is early on a Saturday morning and you want to get a head start and you want to have a hot, nourishing meal then Chris' Candy Shop is the place to go. To reach it you have to go south on Neil and head down Walnut street until you pass 115 N. Market and you will have found a candy shop and restaurant rolled into one.

Chris Chrisagis first opened Chris' Candy Shop in 1952. In 1966 it was handed down to his nephew, Gus Chrisagis who owned it until 1981 when his daughter, Cristine Mechling, took over and who owns it today.

The candy shop is famous for its homemade candy. Workers hand dip and hand make all of their chocolate products. They make their own crackerjacks, peanut brittle, and coconut brittle. Everything that is for sale was made at the store.

Walking into the shop gives a customer the feeling of nostalgia. Entering through the doors sends a person back through time to the 60's. There is a small breakfast counter where the customers chat with the cooks. The tables are with red tablecloths and the menu has the prices written on them. The backs of the chairs are shaped in the form of hearts, the wall is covered with wallpaper with thousands of roses imprinted on it and there are pictures of the original candy shop when it was at a previous location, a picture of a PT boat, and of different people. These touches give the shop a homey, relaxed atmosphere which put people in a friendly mood.

If you are looking for a place to eat a good meal, to buy fantastic and rich candy, or just to chat then you should give this little shop a try.

HAND ME DOWN

At 518 N. Neil there is a shop called Hand Me Down Hank's which opened rather recently. I first discovered this resale shop a

month ago when my sister-in-law and I went in there looking for baby clothes. When I entered the shop I was surprised to find out that the owner, Glenda Fallon, was the mother of one of the kids I went to Holy Cross School with.

When customers come into the place they usually ask who Hank is. Well the truth of the matter is there is no Hank. It was April of 1984 and Mrs. Fallon was thinking of names to call the shop. She was going down the highway with her husband when the name Hank came to her. She asked her friends what they thought of it and "the more they laughed the better I liked it."

Glenda's shop deals mainly with furniture such as dressers, tables, dining room sets, beds, etc. She also sells antiques, collectibles, glassware, and luggage. She gets the merchandise she resells by going to auctions, estate sales, or buying from people who call her on the phone to sell what they have. One time a man drove up to her door and sold her a bed that he had in his truck.

If you like to buy used furniture at reasonable prices, Hand Me Down Hanks is the place to go. While you are there you might end up talking to Glenda for a spell. She is a very friendly person who adores kids. She has a bowl of candy canes and another bowl of bubble gums for the children that stop in.

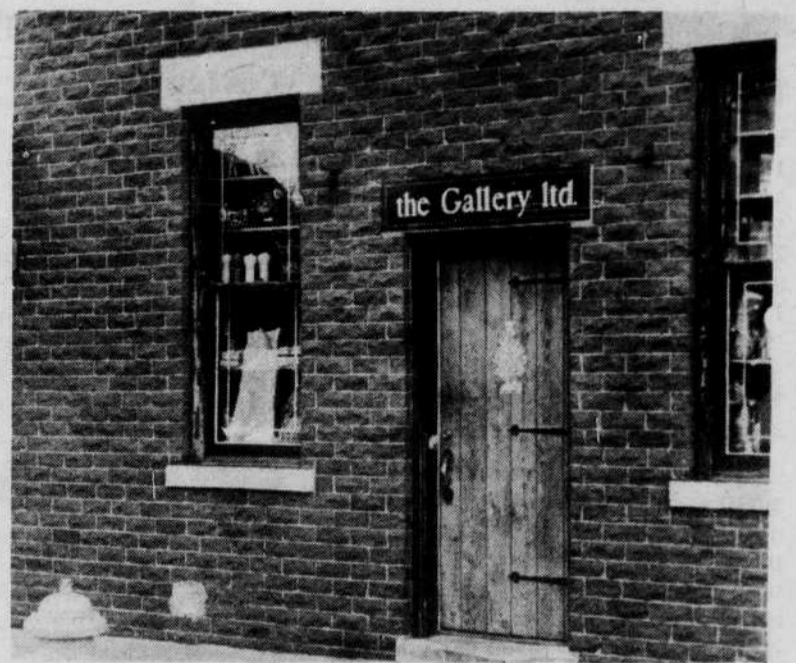
THE GALLERY LIMITED

The Gallery Limited is a seemingly small place from the outside, but once you open the front door you realize that it is big. It is located on three floors and the top two are accessible by a flight of wooden stairs. The shop is situated at 63 Chester St., right next to the bar, Chester Street.

The first floor is wall to wall, floor to ceiling, gifts. You can find many unusual and unique gifts on the first floor. One wall has several shelves of stuffed animals looking down on the customers. You will be able to purchase educational toys, glassware, unique postcards, china, and imported gifts. From other countries you will find English China, Puruvian Pottery, oriental vases, Russian dolls, to name a few. During Christmas time one could find Christmas ornaments and stocking stuffers.

The second floor has many different types and styles of shoes, socks, luggage, and flannel nightgowns.

The third floor deals with women's fashions and accessories.



The Gallery, located at 63 Chester St., specializes in unique gifts.



The upstairs level of the Gallery has a variety of clothing and jewelry to choose from.

If you are on a tight budget and you want to purchase clothes this may not be the right place to go for the clothing is expensive. The majority of the fashions come from young contemporary designers out of New York. The names you will find on the label are Norma Kamdi, Guess Jeans, Carolyn Doyle coats, and Carol Little. While the prices are above average the quality is excellent and if you want to buy just the right thing for that special lady in your life or if you want to get someone something unusual for Christmas then

the Gallery Limited is a good place to go.

WALNUT ST. TEA CO.

At the corner of Walnut and Clark there is a little shop that goes by the name of the Walnut Street Tea Company. Until last Saturday I had never heard of it, but after I went in there I thought that it would be a good place to write about.

Betty Elliot opened the doors in 1981 at the present location. She had decided to open a tea shop because there was no place in town where a person could buy different types of coffee, loose teas, and spices. Since the Walnut Street Tea Company first started, it has been profitable.

Betty has over 100 different varieties of tea which you can buy by the bulk if you prefer. She also has 27 varied types of fresh roasted coffee beans including several multi-flavored beans that have been water processed decaffeinated.

Besides the tea and coffee, Ms. Elliot has other items for purchase such as imported chocolate from Switzerland, France, Holland, and other Western European countries and imported jams, cookies, crackers, and mineral water. If you like to grind your own beans the Tea Company sells electric and hand grinders.

Christmas shopping doesn't always have to be a hassle because you have to wait in line or you can find what you are looking for. Around downtown Champaign you will find there are places to go to besides these five, and you will discover that shopping for gifts can once again be a fun and fulfilling experience.



MERRY Christmas

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Like to vary your menus during the holiday?

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Cranberry Drops

½ c. butter or margarine
1 c. sugar
¾ c. brown sugar
¼ c. milk
2 tbsp. orange juice
3 c. flour
1 t. baking powder
½ t. salt
¼ t. baking soda
1 c. nuts, chopped
2½ c. chopped cranberries

Heat oven to 375°. Cream butter and sugars. Beat in milk, orange juice and egg. Stir together flour, baking powder, salt and soda. Blend well with sugar mixture. Stir in chopped nuts and cranberries. Drop by teaspoonfuls on greased baking sheet. Bake 10-15 min.

Turtlette Candies

Small pecan halves (9-12 oz.)
2 cups light cream
2 cups sugar
1 cup light or dark syrup
½ tsp. salt
½ c. butter or margarine
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 pkg. (12 ounces) semi-sweet
Chocolate pieces

On buttered cookie sheet arrange 4 doz. groups each consisting of 4 pecan halves. In a large heavy saucepan heat the cream to lukewarm. Pour out 1 cup; reserve. to the remaining lukewarm cream in pan, add the sugar, corn syrup and salt. Cook and stir constantly over mod. heat until mixture boils. Very slowly stir in the reserved 1 cup cream so mixture does not stop boiling. Cook and stir constantly for 5 minutes. Stir in butter 1 tsp. at a time. Turn heat low. Boil gently and stir constantly until temp. reaches 248°. Gently stir in vanilla; cool slightly. Pour about 1 teaspoon of the slightly cooled caramel mixture over the center of each group of pecan halves, half covering each nut, to resemble turtles.

Let cook about ten minutes. Melt semi-sweet chocolate without stirring over hot (boiling) water; stir until smooth. Spread over each turtlette candy. When set, wrap each candy in clear plastic film. If the last of the caramel gets a little too thick to spoon . . . just place it over hot water until it is manageable.

Peanut Butter Balls

1 cup peanut butter
1 cup butter
2 cups sugar

Combine ingredients and roll into balls.

Put 12 oz. chocolate bits and 1/8" paraffin into the top of a double boiler and melt together. Dip balls into melted chocolate.

—Scherl Zamary

1000 Island Dressing

Mix together:
pint mayonnaise
4 boiled eggs (cut fine)
¾ cup sweet relish
½ cup chili sauce
½ t. Wor. sauce
½ t. tabasco sauce

—Mildred Gilbert

Toffee

1 pound butter
2 cups sugar
½ cup nuts

Soften butter until soft but not runny. Stir in sugar and nut meats. Boil stirring constantly until becomes very brittle. Pour into ungreased tin (cookie sheet size). Sprinkle with chocolate chips while warm and spread.

Fanny Mae Fudge

Put 4¼ cups sugar and 1 large can milk into a large pan and boil for 6-7 minutes. Pour over the following ingredients in a large bowl:

3 small pkg. chocolate chips
½ pound butter or oleo
3 Tbs. vanilla

Stir well, then put into a glass butter dish. Let cool overnight. Yield 5 lbs.

Suet Pudding

1 cup suet
1½ cups sugar
2 cups flour
1 cup raisins
2 teaspoons soda
1 cup sour milk
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon cloves
1 teaspoon nutmeg

Steam 3 hours, serve with hard sauce.

Mrs. Ida Wright
(Great-grandmother of
Larry V. Gibert)

Date Pudding

1 cup flour
1 cup brown sugar
1 cup dates
1 cup nuts
1 teaspoon baking powder
¾ cup sweet milk

Put by spoonful in following hot syrup:

1 cup hot water
1 cup brown sugar
Butter lumps

Bake in 350° oven until golden brown. Serve plain or with whipped cream.

Barbecue Beef

4 lbs. pot roast
Brown meat in ¾ cup margarine. Add water to almost cover. Bake 3½ hours in slow oven, which browns it more. Turn once. Cook and shred.

Add:

6 tablespoons sugar
2 cups celery
3 large onions
½ teaspoon pepper
½ bottle chili sauce
½ cup vinegar
2 teaspoons salt
3 teaspoons paprika
1 teaspoon dry mustard
4 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce

Cook all in dutch oven for 2 hours. Serve on toasted hamburger buns. Can be made ahead and frozen. Marvelous for a quick lunch on sports weekends.

—Mildred Gilbert

Grandpa Walton's Pumpkin Pie

9-inch unbaked crust
3 eggs
Cup of dark corn syrup
½ cup sugar
¼ cup melted oleo
1 cup pumpkin

Preheat oven to 350° and prepare crust. Then, with a hand beater or wire whisk beat the eggs well. Beat in the next 5 ingredients until well blended. Now arrange the pecans in the bottom of the pie crust. Slowly pour the egg mixture over them. Bake for 1 hour or until a knife inserted 1 inch from edge comes out clean. Let cool, then serve with good old whipped cream.

Authentic Will Greer recipe

Hot Turkey Salad

2 cups left-over turkey
2 cups croutons
1 cup mayonnaise
½ cup slivered almonds
2 cups celery
2 tsp. onion
1½ cup shredded cheese

Heat in oven 350° all ingredients except ½ cup croutons and the cheese. After heated through add cheese and croutons. Heat 1 minute in microwave oven before serving.

—Mildred Gilbert

Ham Loaf

¾ lb. ground ham
¾ lb. ground pork
1 lb. ground beef
1 cup Rice Krispies
1 cup milk
2 eggs
1 tsp. mustard
1 tsp. Worcestershire Sauce

Bake 1 hour at 350°.

OLIVE SAUCE for ham loaf

2 cups brown sugar
1 cup stuffed olives
½ pkg. raisins
1 cup tomatoes
2 diced onions
2 tablespoons vinegar
½ tsp. salt
Simmer 30 minutes

Slice Ham Loaf and cover with warm Olive Sauce.

Cranberry Sauce

2 cups sugar
¼ cup water
1 pound fresh cranberries
1 medium orange

In a large glass bowl, combine sugar and water. Heat in microwave oven at HIGH 3 to 4 minutes, or until sugar is dissolved, stir once. Add cranberries and heat, covered at HIGH 5 to 6 minutes, or until berries are soft.

Grate peel from orange and squeeze juice. Add peel and juice to cranberries. Mash berries with masher or stir well to crush. Cool slightly. Chill before serving.

Cherry Mallow Dessert

30 large marshmallows
½ cup milk
1½ cups vanilla wafer crumbs
(40 wafers)
¼ cup melted margarine
1 cup heavy cream whipped or substitute Coolwhip
1 can cherry pie filling

Melt marshmallows in milk over medium heat, stirring often. Cool. Combine crumbs and margarine. Press mixture in bottom of 9" square pan. Fold whipped cream into marshmallow mixture and spread over crumbs in pan. Store in refrigerator a few minutes. Spread pie filling evenly over marshmallow mixture. CHILL.

—Rachel J. Schroeder

Butter Cookies

2 sticks butter
½ cup white sugar
2 tsp. vanilla
2 T. milk
2 cups flour

Mix altogether and chill a few hours. Roll into walnut sized balls and bake at 375° until light brown on bottom (10-15 minutes). Frost with white frosting. Makes 36.

—Virginia Parrett

Holiday Toffee Treats

1 c. butter
1 c. brown sugar
2 c. flour
1 egg yolk
1 t. vanilla
1 c. nuts chopped
1 (8-oz.) bar milk chocolate

Cream butter and sugar well. Add beaten yolk, vanilla and flour. Spread on jelly roll pan and bake at 350° 15-20 minutes. Melt chocolate and spread on warm cookie surface. Sprinkle with nuts and cut (small) while warm.

—Jo Davis



Pumpkin Cookies

(Double Batch)

Mix together:
1 c. shortening
2 c. sugar
2 c. pumpkin
2 t. vanilla

Add to above mixture:

4 c. flour
2 t. cinnamon
2 t. soda
2 t. baking powder

Drop by teaspoonful. Bake at 350° 12 minutes.

Frost with Satin Glaze frosting: Heat ½ c. butter over med. heat until lightly brown. Remove from heat. Stir in 3 c. confection sugar and 1 t. vanilla. Add 3-4 Tbsp. hot water until glaze is spreading consistency (may need more than 3-4 Tbsp. water)

Christmas customs vary world-wide

by Pat Matthews

Christmas—where does the name come from and why is it celebrated? It is thought that Christmas was probably not celeb-

rated until about 300 years after the birth of Christ. On the early calendar, Dec. 25 was the winter solstice when the days began to grow longer. This date was chosen by early Roman churchmen to

change pagan customs into Christian rites. In the 4th century this date was adopted for the Christ Mass or feast to honor the birth of Jesus the CHRIST.

THE NATIVITY

Few of the customs associated with Christmas have their origin in church festivals. The exception is the Nativity, the creche or Christmas manger ceremony held on Christmas Eve that tells the story of the birth of the Christ child and the Magi bringing gifts to Him. Saint Francis of Assisi set up the first enactment of the Nativity in Italy in 1223. Today displays of the Holy Family, Wise Men and Shepherds are assembled in churches and Catholic/Christian homes around the world. In Italy this ceremony is called "presepe" (crib), in Germany it is "Krippe," in Spain and Spanish speaking countries it is "nacimiento" (birth). This custom is not as popular in English and American homes.

duced by Hessian soldiers in 1776 during the American Revolution. In the early 1900's the custom of decorating a community tree for outdoor display began. Leafy boughs and flowers were used by the Romans in their celebrations, and the Saxons used holly, ivy and bay in their religious observances. The Druids (ancient priest) had the tradition of hanging mistletoe in the house as a sign of hope and peace. When enemies met under the mistletoe they would drop their weapons and embrace in friendship. It is thought that the modern custom of young men and ladies kissing under the mistletoe comes from this Druid ritual. The lovely red and green plant so popular at Christmas was discovered by Joe Poinsett in 1828 while he was serving as the U.S. minister to Mexico and it was later named for him.



WHO BRINGS THE GIFTS?

Speaking of St. Nick reveals the fact that the Christmas patron of children is known by many different names around the world. In the Netherlands, Belgium, and parts of Germany children receive their presents from "Saint Nicholas." The children in England wait eagerly for "Father Christmas." Dutch Settlers brought their name "Sinter Klaas" to the new world, and English children in the colonies thought they were saying "Santa Claus" so that became his name in America. "Pere Noel" visits the children of France and "Kris Kringle" brings the gifts in Germany. In Sweden presents are brought by "Jultomte," a fat little man dressed in red with helpers who look like elves. Not all Christmas patrons are men. A woman named "La Befana" brings gifts to the children in Italy. Mothers there tell their children if they are bad "La Befana" will leave ashes for them. (Does this sound familiar?) In Switzerland "Saint Luch" and "Father Christmas" give presents. "Saint Basil" brings presents to the children of Greece and "Father Frost" visits in Poland. In Hungary gifts are thought to come from the angels.



GREETING CARDS

Christmas greeting cards first came out in 1843 when artist John C. Horsley was commissioned by Sir Henry Cole to design a card. It was lithographed in black and white and the color was added by hand. About 1,000 of these cards were sold that year in London. William Egley, another English artist designed and sent cards to his friends about the same time. In 1874 a German emigrant printer, Louis Prang, designed and sold colored Christmas cards in Roxbury, Mass. In less than 10 years his shop was turning out five million cards a year. Greeting cards have become a major industry and billions are sent around the world every Christmas. No matter what the language the message is the same—a wish for peace and goodwill among all people.



MUSIC AND BELLS

Christmas music is enjoyed by all who hear and sing it and includes some of the greatest compositions ever written for chorus and orchestra. Many early carols came from dance tunes or ballads and folk songs. Carols, bells and merry music have been part of Christmas for centuries. Switzerland is famous for its beautiful bells and every Christmas Eve the bells resound loud and clear to summon families to church services. This tradition echoes today in thousands of cities around the world where cathedral chimes or church bells ring out at midnight. Bells are used as decorations for Christmas, on wreaths, as tree ornaments, on gift wrap and packages. Of course we can't forget those famous bells that jingle on the sleigh that belongs to "jolly ole Saint Nick." Clement Moore, a Theological Seminary professor was inspired to write his famous "A visit from Saint Nicholas" after listening to the merry jingle of the bells on his horses harness as he rode along on a frosty winter night.



WHERE ARE THE GIFTS?

Gift giving, ways and times vary also. Some gifts are opened on Christmas Eve and others on Christmas morning. Gifts are placed in stockings that are hung from the fireplace mantle or on the foot of the children's beds. Some find their presents in their shoes and others find presents under the Christmas tree. Dec. 25 is usually the day for Christmas, but in Belgium, the Netherlands, and parts of Germany Dec. 6 is when children receive their presents.



THE TREE AND OTHER GREENERY

The Christmas tree is the symbol of the spirit of the Yule tide in many homes. This custom comes from Germany and dates back to the primitive people who revered trees—particularly the evergreen that did not fade or die in winter and seemed to be a sign of immortality.

Christians adopted this idea and used it to honor Christ. In Denmark, Sweden, and Norway where forests of evergreens are plentiful, small trees were brought into the home at Christmas time. This custom was brought to England by Prince Albert in 1841. In the new world Christmas trees were intro-

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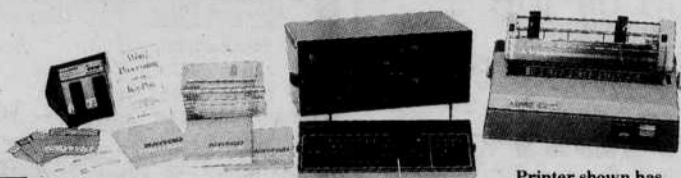
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Love, sex, friendship and college how well do they all mix

by Mike Dubson

Christmas is well recognized as that special time of year we spend with our loved ones. Family and friends are important, but to those people who are involved in a close, intimate, loving relationship, within or outside of marriage, Christmas isn't the same if they're apart.

Many college students will experience their first serious relationship while pursuing their education. For many others, it may be their first relationship altogether, and still for others, especially those who weren't "popular" in peer pressured high schools, they may experience their first date.

Statistically, 61 percent of college freshmen males and 74 percent of college freshman females are virgins. Many are confused about their emotional and sexual selves, and are full of many questions and uncertainties about sex and relationships. Their first sexual experience that may occur while they're in college is a turning point in their lives, and it can leave an impression that lasts a lifetime.

Lovers in college face a number of unique situations which can create complications. Being unsettled in a job and location are only part of the problem. Different majors and goals, different grade levels, and different institutions can create a number of complications. So let's look at five different couples and their different situations as they try to deal with love and education.

BILL AND JULIE

Bill and Julie are both students at Parkland College. This spring, they will be in the last semester of the broadcasting career program. Bill and Julie share the same career goal: they each want to be a disc jockey.

Bill, 24, and Julie, 20, met in September of 1983. "At five in the morning in front of Parkland," Bill remembers. Freshmen broadcasting students are required to fulfill the Police B requirement three times. That is going to the police station and listening to the police radio broadcasts.

Bill and Julie went out together for the first time in December of 1983, just as the semester was coming to a close. "Separated by the Christmas vacation made us realize we missed each other, and when we came back to school in January, we knew we would have to spend more time together," Bill says.

Bill proposed to Julie in the piano room at Parkland on Feb. 17. "I was not on my knees; she was on my lap," Bill says. They plan to be married in June after graduating. Right now, Bill lives at home with his folks, and Julie shares an apartment with a roommate. Eventually they would like to live in New England and establish their careers there.

While they have no serious career conflicts, Bill says, "We took for granted we'd have strange schedules, possibly working at different radio stations." On the lighter side, Bill gets down with Frank Zappa, Pete Townsend, and Todd Rundgren, while Julie enjoys classical and adult contemporary music.

Bill's advice to young, engaged couples is, "Ride out all of your storms. Put up with the fights. If you became engaged in the first place, don't give up because of the tiffs. When I look at Julie, I feel

warm and at one with her, like we're part of the same entity. We wink at each other a lot. And I love it when she giggles."

LIZ AND MARK

Liz and Mark are both juniors at the University of Illinois. Mark's major is chemistry, and he plans on going to medical school. Liz's major, although she's taken the semester off to work full time, is business, and she intends to become a lawyer. They've known each other since the fall of 1981, and began dating about a year later. After a two-year courtship, they were married this past October.

Mark and Liz are both employed as shift managers at the same McDonald's, and right now, it's work that's giving them most of their problems. Mark works mostly evening and night shifts, while Liz works mornings and afternoons. Mark is taking a full academic load this semester as well, so it leaves them with very little time together. In addition, there are, according to Mark, ego battles at work. "We're both very competitive. We both want to be in charge."

There is a good deal of uncertainty in their future. "We haven't decided where we want to live, so therefore we don't know what schools we'll be going to," Mark says. "I'm really worried about school. It could be very difficult and financially a big problem, especially if both of us go at the same time." Mark is considering enlisting in the Air Force after graduation, and if he does, that will take care of his medical school tuition.

For now, they will be spending Christmas '84 together.

TED AND JASON

Gay couples face the same problems as do their heterosexual counterparts, magnified in some instances by the lack of social or familial support.

Jason is a graduate student at the U of I, and Ted is a freshman at Parkland. An older student, Ted is majoring in education and plans to transfer to a four-year institution. Jason is currently working for a Ph.D. in chemistry. After receiving his degree, Jason will be taking a post-doctorate position at another university, and is planning a career in academia. Jason should be finishing up his work sometime in 1985.

Ted, 24, and Jason, 26, met last fall at the Gay Illini Coffeehouse, and have been lovers since January. They've discussed the possibility of Ted going with him after Jason has received his degree.

"But I really want to get my liberal arts degree from Parkland first," Ted says. "And I would like us to live together for at least a year. Going with Jason would be a big step for me, and I'd really like to be sure we can get along living together."

They're maintaining separate residences right now. Ted was ready for them to live together in April, but Jason was not. Now, Jason's lease is up in June and Ted's in August. They're talking of taking an apartment together next fall, but Jason is concerned he'll be leaving in the middle of the year. Ted has asked Jason if he could stay here until June of 1986, perhaps taking a temporary teaching position at Parkland or the U of I, but Jason says, "I need to have a job lined up before I get my degree. If a post doc position comes up and I turn it down, I might be waiting a long time before I find another one. It would be nice to stay here with Ted next year, but until I know when I'll be finishing and where I'll be going, I can't make any plans."

"There are times when I don't deal well with all this uncertainty," Ted says. "Sometimes I want to break up with him now and get it over with. Then I see his face, and I know I could never do that."

Ted and Jason will be spending Christmas together with Jason's parents in Pennsylvania.

RON AND ANNE

Ron and Anne are both graduate students at the U of I. Ron, 26, is majoring in English and Literature and plans to be a professor. Anne, 27, is studying the romance languages and wants to be a translator. Ron met Anne at a party in the summer of 1983. They became friends during the fall, and by Christmas 1983, they were lovers. They lived together during the spring semester.

In June, Anne's faculty advisor announced he was going to Italy, and he invited a number of his students to come along if they were interested in pursuing their studies there. Anne agreed to go. Before she left in June, Anne and Ron became engaged. Anne planned on being in Italy no more than a year,

and she and Ron would marry upon her return.

"We wrote dozens of long, emotional letters declaring our undying love for each other, and we spent small fortunes on two and three hour phone calls," Ron recalls. "I missed her terribly. I never thought being apart would hurt so much."

In November, Ron got another letter from Anne. In it Anne told him she wanted to have Ron's babies in the future, but for now, suggested they begin dating others.

"I didn't know how to deal with that," Ron said. "I was lonely, I missed female companionship, but I didn't feel anything for anyone else. I didn't want anyone else but Anne."

Around the first of December, Ron got another letter. Anne had become romantically involved with a young man she had met in Italy.

Ron will be going home to Chicago to spend Christmas with his parents, but he doesn't see it as being very merry.

CATHY AND TOM

Cathy and Tom are both U of I students. Cathy is a business major and wants to be a lawyer. Tom is a political science major and is going to either be a politician or an entrepreneur. "Whatever he does, he will take care of the kids," Cathy says.

Both Cathy and Tom are from Chicago suburbs. They met through Cathy's roommate, and recognized each other from the accounting class they shared. They began to study together. "Our relationship just sort of developed from our friendship," Cathy says. "We never said anything verbally, but we both knew we were committed to each other."

That commitment has been put to a test. Tom is in Manchester, England, for the entire school year studying English government.

"He's been gone since September," Cathy says. "We'll see each other during Christmas, but then we'll be apart again until May. We write each other once or twice a week, and we call every couple of weeks. You feel really out of touch when the other person is so far away." Cathy is looking forward to their time together over Christmas, but says, "It'll feel really strange being together again after being apart for so long."

Cathy and Tom are planning on getting married somewhere down the road. "It depends on where I go to law school as to when we get married," Cathy says. "Tom's already said he'll go with me when I go. If he can't come with me, then I'll stay here and go to law school in Illinois. But I'm optimistic about our being able to work it out together."

Cathy will be spending Christmas with Tom in England.



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**Photography contest judging draws
hopeful, interested, and anxious crowd**



Monday, Dec. 10, 1984, Gloria Huntoon, St. Joseph-Ogden High School art instructor; Larry Kanfer, owner of Kanfer Photography, Ltd.; and Curt Beamer, head photographer at the News-Gazette judged the Prospectus Photography Contest entries.



Photography students check out contest entries.



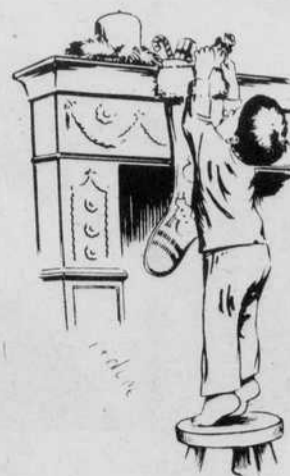
Curt Beamer studies a Nature/Still Life entry.



Larry Kanfer and Gloria Huntoon evaluate entries in the photography contest. The photo contest, a yearly Prospectus project, was revived this year with a big response from Parkland students.

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Merry Christmas

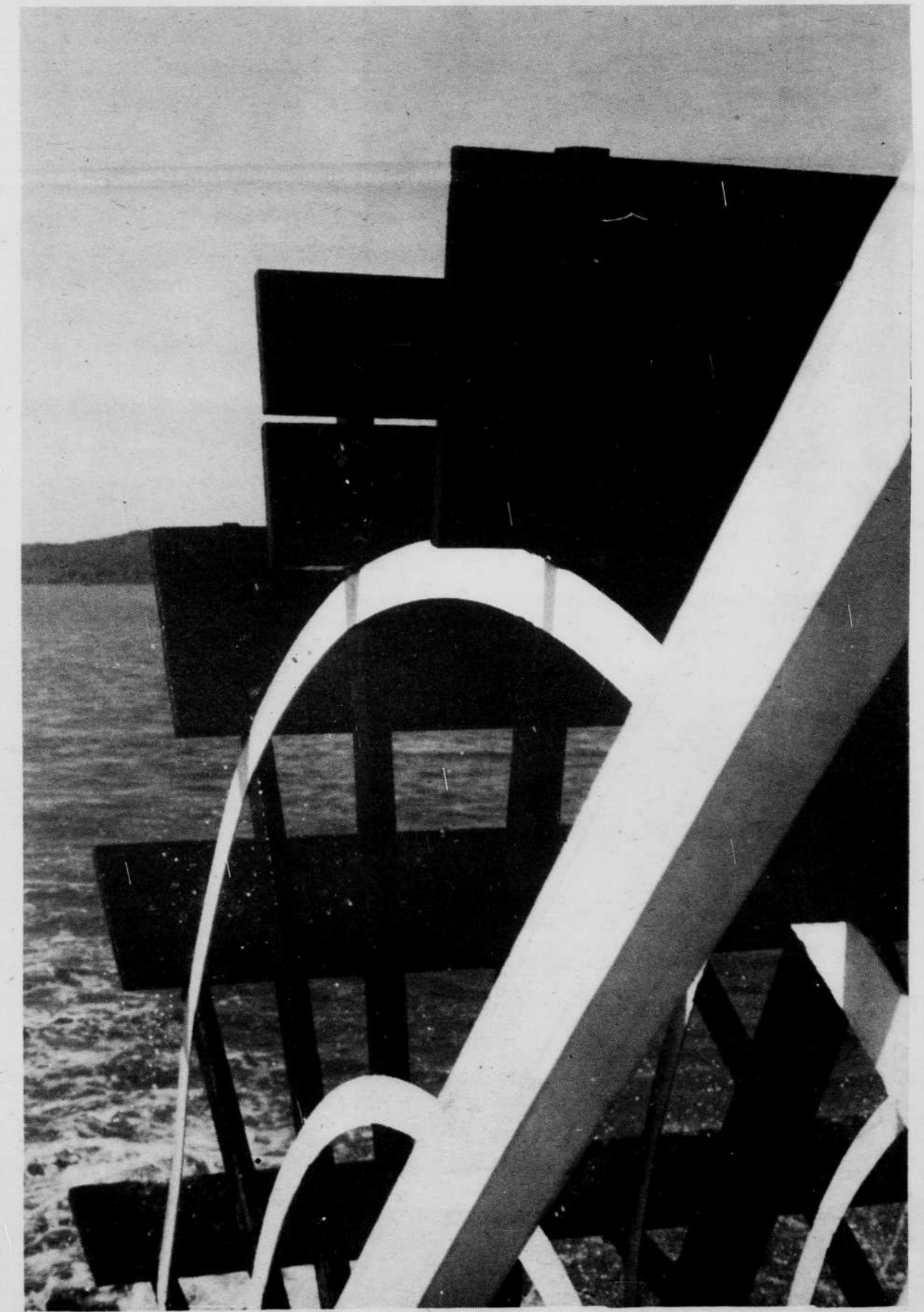
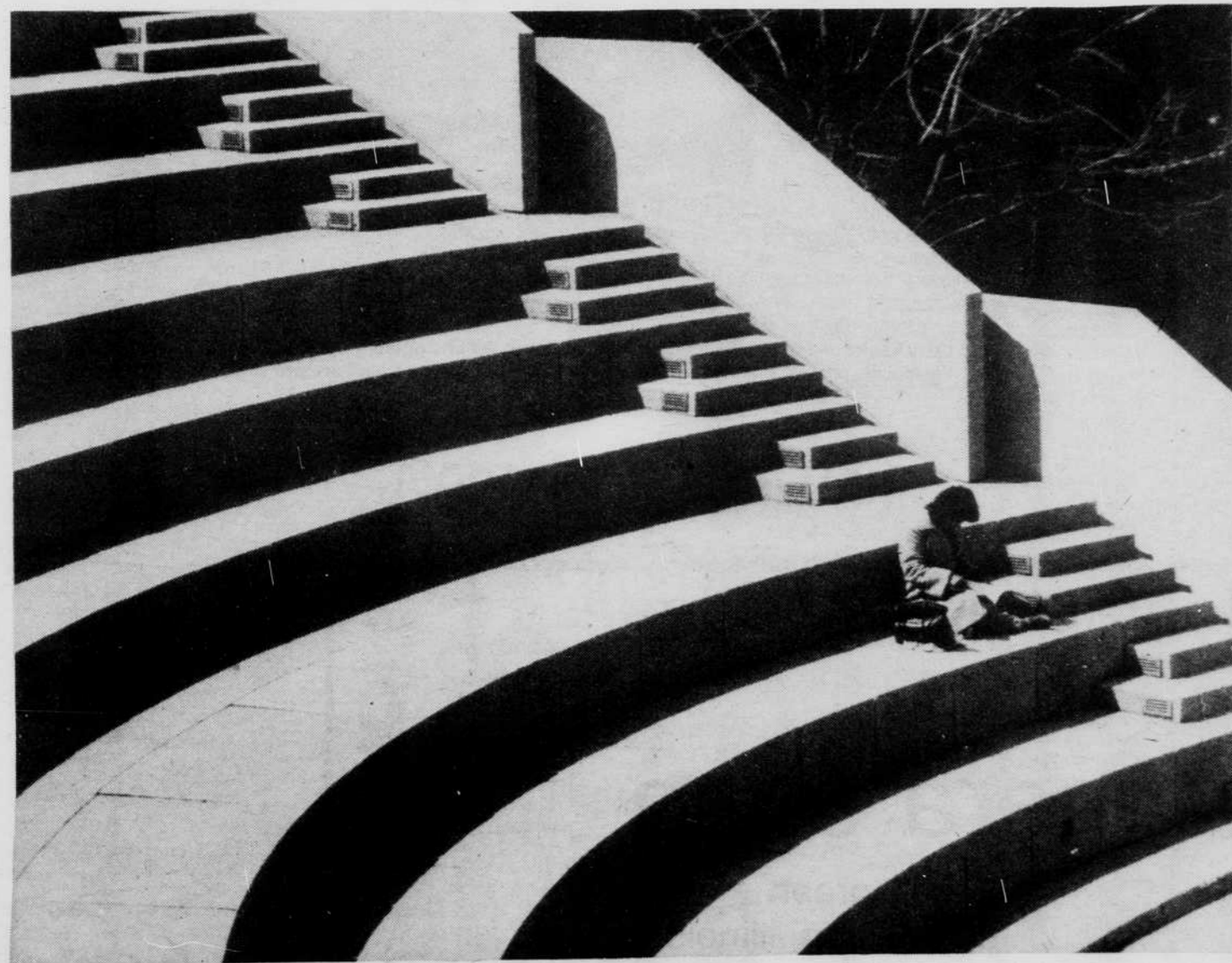


And the winners are . . .



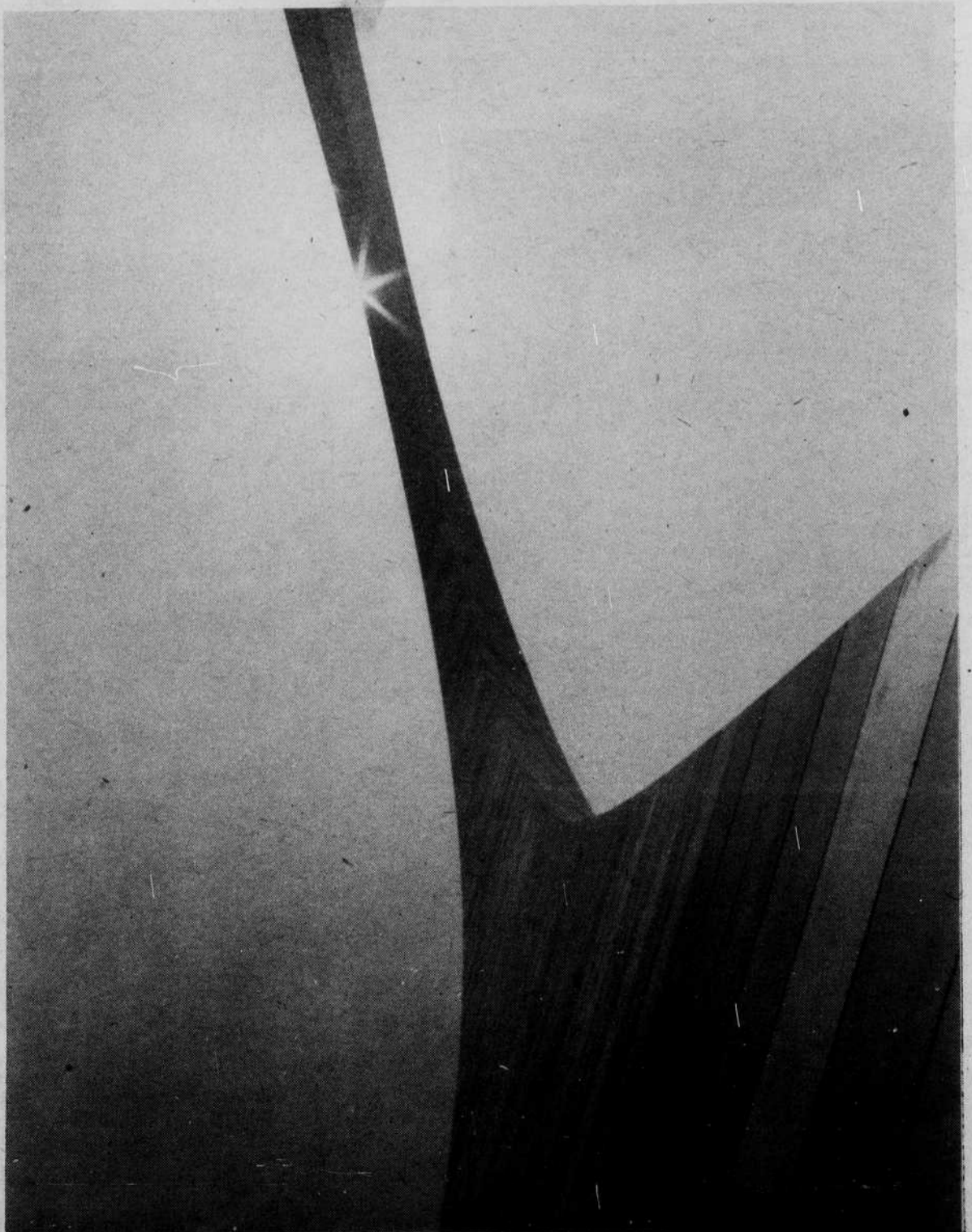
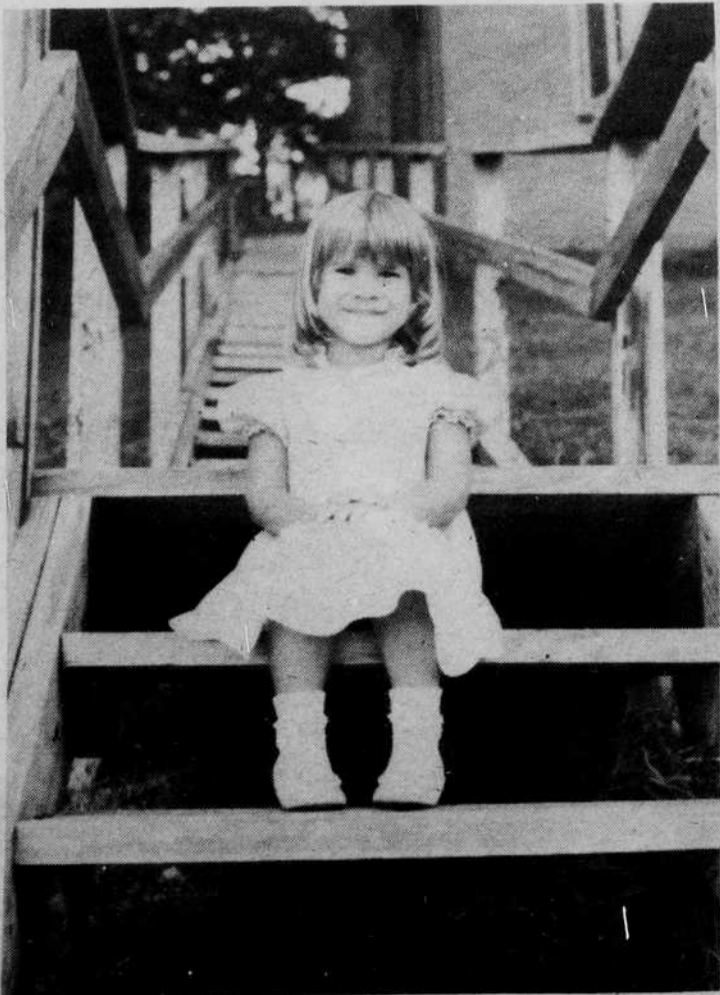
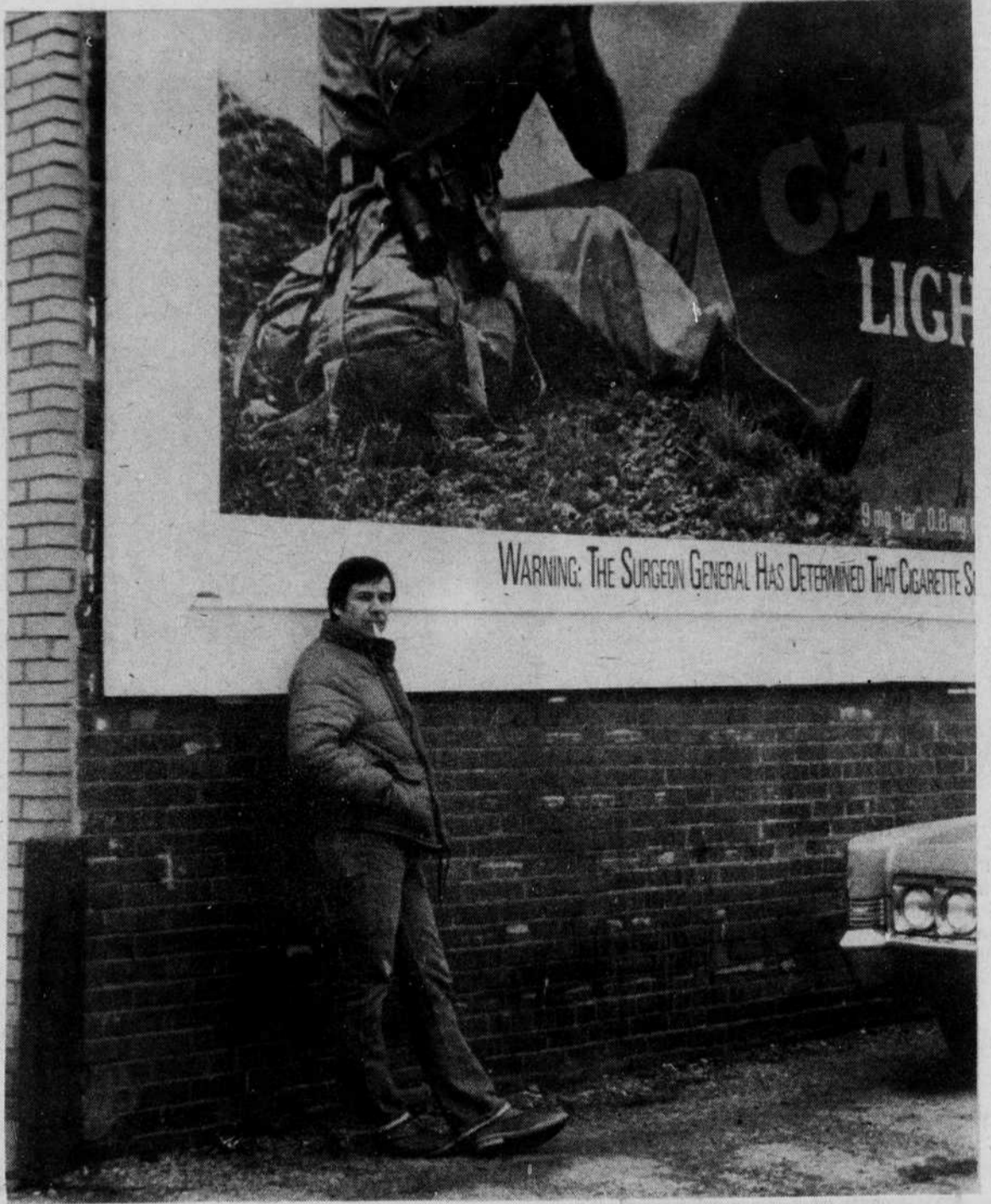
The students pictured above are some of the winners of the Prospectus Photography contest. Front row, left to right: Pam Bedford, first place in Open and third place in People/Portrait; and Mary Kay Dailey, first place in Nature/Still Life. Back row: Bill Ward, second place, Nature/Still Life; Vicki May, second and third places in Open; Norma Kite, honorable mention in People/Portraits; Susie Smith, two honorable mentions in Nature/Still Life. Winners not pictured are David Crodes, third place, Nature/Still Life; Toni Thompson, second place, People/Portraits; J. McClure, first place in People/Portraits and honorable mention in Open and People/portraits; and Amy Walters, honorable mention in Nature/Still Life.

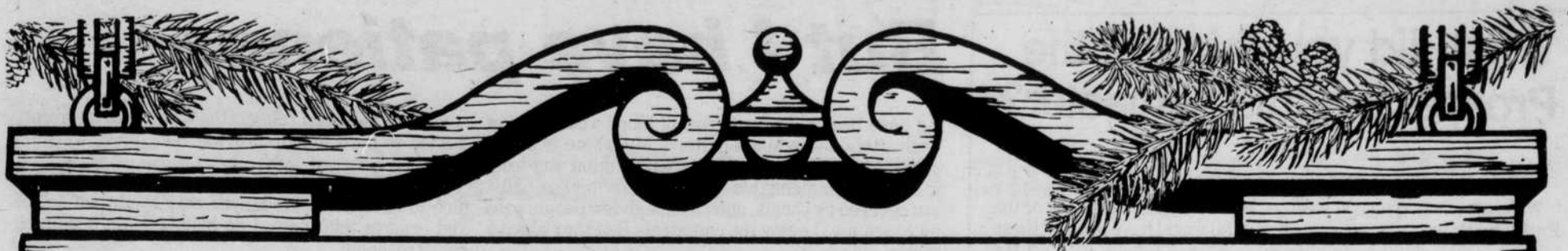
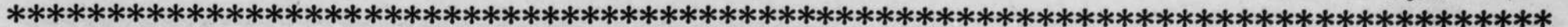
- Top left: 1st place, Nature/Still Life, Mary Kay Dailey**
- Bottom left: 1st place, Open, Pam Bedford**
- Bottom center: 3rd, Nature/Still Life, David Crodes**
- Top right: 2nd, Nature/Still Life, Bill Ward**
- Bottom right: 2nd, Open, Vicki May**



More winners

- Below: 1st, People/Portraits, J. McClure
- Bottom left: 2nd, People/Portraits, Toni Thompson
- Top right: 3rd, People/Portraits, Pam Bedford
- Bottom right: 3rd, Open, Vicki May





Christmas Greetings

A very Merry Christmas to the Prospectus staff, Visual Arts and Communications instructors and students and God's Blessings for a Happy New Year.

—Pat Matthews

A Merry Christmas and joyous New Year to all the staff at WPCD—"88 Rock" and the "Prospectus"—and to all my friends and classmates that I have met and known this past semester. God bless each of you this coming year!

—Sincerely with Love
Mark Matthews

To J.C.
Have you talked to George lately? How is he? Tell him to hang in there. I'm sure things will begin to pick up soon. Have a great year. You're all right J. Westin C.

S.H.

To J.D.
What a semester! Highs and lows, ups and downs, yes and no, wonder what spring will be like? I'm sure there will be a lot of interesting things popping up. See you soon? Merry Christmas and a great New Year filled with everything you want.

Shirley

To the Prospectus Staff
Have a happy and safe holiday. You should be very proud of this paper today!

Your Advisor

"Merry Christmas to my friend, Farid and good luck in the coming year. Your friend, E.M.

Merry Christmas to Dave and Kevin. Hope you do well on the exams and in school.

Love ya both — Lori

Merry Christmas to Josie from Mommy. Merry Christmas. I love you Doug.

From Kay

Merry Christmas and a Great 1985 to the best son a Dad could ever hope for. You did yourself proud on those four exams down South.

Dad

You are the Pickle of my eyes, the ham of my head, the dried beef of my life, the cheese of my soul... in short—Antipasto! I love you!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all employees at Hardees and Hardees Two. Also staff and faculty at Parkland College

Hattie

Merry Christmas to my favorite Guru, DN, and his handy helper. Dr. I hope Santa grants all your wishes this Christmas. And if you see him before I do, please tell him that I DO believe in some things.

JE

J.T.
I will love you for ever for all you have done for me. I wish you a Merry Christmas, but I will make sure it's merry.

RADAR
You've done a hell of a lot this semester considering what happened. It's not all been perfect or fun, but who cares. You've learned a lot. Good job!

Tommy and Veronica
I have no choice—I'm sorry. But it's been really nice and I will always love ya.

To D & D
Now that the semester's over, I can catch up on my business letters, and take care of some long overdue responsibilities. Merry Christmas to you.

To J.M.
I looked forward to this more than anything else and it had to be the worst, most useless waste I've ever seen.



To S.H. and all the Staff
Thanks for everything—the encouragement, the compliments and the fun

To the Group
You may never read this but I've missed you and look forward to next semester.

Dear Jill M.
I love you

Erik M.

To Shirley Hubbard
Merry Christmas and Happy Hang-over. It's been a good semester but I hope the next one's better. See you next year if not sooner.

The Dust

Jim
I love you.

LGL

It's that time of year
But don't fret nor fear
Because finals are here.
Just think what's near
Christmas and Cheer

—DLR

To D.B.
Well you've made it and I'm glad that we got together. I'd love to ——. Take care. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Good luck with whatever you do.

The Dust

You are the Hungarian Rhapsody of my life; and I'm only anti-pastar. I love you more than anything, forever. Your Little Girl

To M.M.
Hope you've been good this year so Santa will bring that special present you want.

K.H.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS
Po Dunk and Tiny

HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL THE STAFF IN X148.

THE GANG

Hi Becky and Amy. Have you been good? If you haven't you better watch out! Amy, how is your thumb problem and Becky are you still shaking? Hope not! See ya soon.

Santa

To all the nice Dental Hygiene students I met as Lynette's patient: good luck with your finals. Have a very Merry Christmas and best of luck on your board exams in March.

Rodger

Merry Christmas to some very special girls: Brenda, Debra, Theresa, Darla, Becky, Barb, Patsie and Donna and Kathy from two great guys, Brad and Roger.

To my students—put your feet flat on the floor and do well on your finals. Merry Christmas.

Gretchen

To All the Students in COM 215: This has truly been one of the best classes since I came to Parkland in 1976. Dig in a little with a purpose and you will all do well in your chosen fields.

Larry

Merry Christmas to the one thing that stays warm all winter. See you in the halls next year. KNA Kris and Allan

To Kathy:
I'm proud of you. You've done a great job on the paper, in your classes, and in doing more than your share at home. I like the lady you're becoming.

Love ya very much
Shirley

Mike:
Sorry about all the fights. Things are looking up. I think you will have a super New Year, hang in there.

I love you
M. A.

To Kathy and Mike
I'm glad you decided to stay home for Christmas this year. I'm enjoying it and it will be getting better now that the semester is over.

Love ya
M. A.

To our Motley Crew
This has been quite a semester! Thanks for all the ideas, hard work and all the fun times. Sorry you got the bull so often Mike D. That's really the pits, I know. Hang in there gang. See most of you next semester.

Shirley

A dash through the snow... a hall decked with holly wreaths and mistletoe. It's truly a festive time of year... as Christmas draws near. May it warm you with happiness and loving moments as you celebrate this joyous holiday season. We especially wish to thank you, our dear friends and patrons, for your very special kindnesses throughout the year.

Happy Christmas to All!

What did you think of the Prospectus this semester?

by Mike Dubson

Well, here it is. The last week of school and the last issue of the Parkland Prospectus this semester. Who would have thought these sixteen weeks could have gone so fast? But for all of us on the staff, they've been busy weeks . . . researching articles, organizing material, writing, writing, writing, taking photographs, doing the layout and getting it off to the printers so they'll be here, ready for all of our readers on Wednesdays, as well as attending our classes, doing homework, and maintaining our outside jobs and personal lives.

But as a whole, we on the staff think we've put out a really good paper this semester, with a little something in it for everybody. But what did you, our readers, think? We went out in the halls of Parkland and asked: What did you think of The Prospectus this semester?

"It's all right! I like the Creative Corner thing."

"I think The Prospectus this semester is a lot better than Prospectuses other semesters. There's better writing, and the articles are edited better than before."

"I think it's excellent. I think it's better than it's been in a long time. I wouldn't say perfect, but there's a lot of articles with a lot of depth."

"I haven't been reading it."

"It's given me creative freedom, and I've made a lot of money, too!"

"I don't read it. I just read the fillers."

"It's better than last semester. There's always something interesting to read."

"It's very good. I enjoy the features."

"I think it's doing a really good job. Better than last year's. You've got some good writers."

"There's too many political issues. We have enough stress with school. We need something funny, something light."

"I haven't read enough issues to make a completely honest critique, but I think the feature articles are really good."

"Sometimes I love it; sometimes I hate it!"

"It's been okay. It's been fantastic!"

"It could be better."

"It's very professional; it's very diverse."

"It's greatly improved over the past year, but I know the staff well. Something's always more interesting when you know the writer."

"I think it's a little better than my high school paper was."

"I don't read anything but the sports."

"I like it. I read it every week, but I think it should have less sports."

"I haven't read it this semester. Last year, I liked the news summary they had on the front page."

"I don't read it."

"I think it's a bunch of bull."

"I like the paper, but I think there's too much poetry. I think there should be more surveys and cartoons, but I do like the articles."

"I think it's a good paper. I like reading it, but it should have more cartoons."

"I think the feature articles are a really good idea for a weekly paper."

"I never read it."

"It's very informative. It has a lot of information about school activities."

"I think the articles are better written than they were last year."

"It's a good source of information for this college."

"Some of the things they write should be censored."

"I don't like the Creative Corner. I don't see any point to it."

"There should be a stronger focus on the political and world scene."

"You haven't ever printed a Christian story yet."

"It's too liberal. They seem to forget there are two sides to every argument."

"Sometimes it's better than others."

"I like the things the staff does, but more students should write editorials."

"I think there would be more controversial articles. They make people mad, but people think when they get mad."

"Why don't they ever print any recipes any more?"

"I like the Entertainment page. It's neat to read about movie stars."

"I never read it. I'd only read it if there was something in there about me, and there never is."

"It's cool. I'd like to work on the paper, but I don't have the time. It doesn't matter because I can't spell."

But I have patience

I have heavy, gnarled arms of blond wood with an exquisitely fine-grained pattern. My frame is of the same. My cushion of velvet around cotton and wool is still of commendable shape and form. Too bad I am covered by sheets, now. Although few people pass by to see me, I enjoy the comments that they always make:

"Oh, what a grand chair!"

"A valuable antique!"

"Lovely, isn't it?"

"I wouldn't let that go for any price!"

"It must be protected. Let's cover it with this sheet."

That last comment is what got me covered. Now people pass without notice.

I have seen several generations of families in my time. I understand, though, that the family that inherited this house may soon move in. I cannot wait. Such pride it gives a chair such as me to be made over and pampered.

But I have patience.

Why, I can remember the little old lady that picked me out down at the local store. I was going to be a surprise present for her dear husband. I believe that it was then that I was most happy. Every evening the nice old man would scoot me close to the fireplace,

light his pipe, and relax in the warmth and comfort I tried so hard to help provide. Yes, those were the days.

Oh! I think I hear someone at the door. It would be nice to have a visitor. Maybe they might notice me and remove this sheet. I do believe I am becoming claustrophobic.

Nope. It was just the wind at the shutters. My, how lengthy time grows without the company of someone to appreciate you.

But I have patience.

I think it was a generation later that the family who owned this house had a little girl. Yes, I'm sure it was. She had adopted me as her own chair—even though her feet couldn't reach the floor. Sometimes she would take short naps on me, and sometimes she would sit and read her picture-story books for hours on me. Always, she had her favorite dolly with her.

Never did she abuse me, and one time a school friend of hers had started to write on me. I have never felt so proud before when she flared up and protected me from her friend. Ah, the memories!

It will be nice to see the new family that will be moving in. I just know that someone in particular will love me. I have always tried my hardest to provide decent comfort to someone who appreciates me. Maybe soon—maybe soon. Sometimes I think I'm going to just crack from the waiting and loneliness.

But I have patience.

Beginning

He looked back at me with glassy eyes full of sleep. His hair was tossed and matted, and stubble darkened his features around his beard. His lips were dry and cracked, and his movements were slow and uncalculated. I shook my head and the man in the mirror did also.

I leave the bathroom and head for the kitchen. Coffee!

First I switch on the radio, then I fill the coffee pot with water. As I scoop out the dark, rich coffee grounds the smell soothes me. Cap the pot. Plug it in. Back in the bathroom.

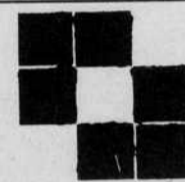
Hot water streams from the shower onto me, sending a chill, following goose-bumps and chasing away sleepiness. I soap, scrub, rinse and shampoo my hair. Rinse and shave. Rinse again then turn off the water.

As I towel-dry, my mind thinks of coffee. Over the weather report I hear the blurb burp blurb of the percolator. To the bedroom. A comb through the hair.

Mechanically I make the bed and dress. As I tie my shoes the percolator boasts a distinct blurrp and goes silent with a fading hiss. Coffee!

Steam rises fiercely and I shiver with cold as I raise the cup to my mouth. Hot! Calmly I sit and sip at the luxury of the morning.

A glance at the clock ends my morning routine, and I grab my book-bag and head out the door. Off to school. —David M. Dewey



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The days ahead look
bright and sunny as we
ring in the season!

Merry Christmas

Food and Vending Service



Carpenter's magic lives on

Richard dedicates Christmas album to Karen

by Mike Dubson

As the Christmas season draws near, every record store in town digs out as many albums of Christmas music as possible, and display the works of such artists as Elvis Presley, Barb Streisand, Perry Como, and just about every artist in the music business. For Karen and Richard Carpenter, the brother-sister singing team, one would almost have expected a Christmas album from them far earlier in their careers. Releasing their first album in 1969 when he was 23 and she 19, they were immediately branded with a cutesie-poo, squeaky clean image that was hard to break as they matured. Even as their style and choice of songs grew more sophisticated, the image remained. After a three-year hiatus, the Carpenters released 1981's *Made in America*. The album's sophisticated songs, singing, and instrumentals revealed a new found maturity, ironically only two years before Karen's tragic death.

To anyone who grew up on "Close to You," "We've Only Just Begun," and "Rainy Days and Mondays," as I did, the release of a Carpenters Christmas album would mean an immediate purchase.

Christmas Portrait, released in 1978 at the very end of their cute period, contains almost every standard Christmas song except "We Need A Little Christmas" from *Auntie Mame*.

Backed with a regal sounding choir, Karen's soothing, alto voice interprets "Christmas Waltz," "Sleigh Ride," "The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on An Open Fire)," "Winter Wonderland," and Irving Berlin's "White Christmas," plus sixteen other songs. Even the overture contains more classics than one four-minute, thirty-eight second spot would be expected to handle, such as "Deck the Hall," "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen," "I Saw Three Ships," and "Come All Ye Faithful."

It's amazing how Richard Carpenter, acting as arranger on many of the songs and producer of the album, has given these old classics a modern air without the songs themselves being distorted. He's inserted that special, fresh "Carpenters sound" with his rippling keyboards, saxophone solos, and the extensive overdubbing of his sis-

ter's voice. The only detracting element present is Richard's penchant for altering a line or two of the tune to suit his tastes. Fortunately that doesn't happen very often.



Almost two years after the tragic death of Karen Carpenter, a new Carpenter's Christmas album, *An Old-Fashioned Christmas* is released.

lower, *Christmas Portrait* is a must. Karen's unexpected death in February, 1983 was followed with post-humous *Voice of the Heart* in the fall of '83, containing material from an album in progress and unreleased tracks. For the millions of us who had been moved by the magic of Karen's singing, we were shocked and horrified to learn of her death from anorexia nervosa. As well, we were filled with a selfish awareness that *Voice of the Heart* was her last album.

A few of the best Christmas classics brilliantly pop music-ized are "Jingle Bells," "Let It Snow," and "Silver Bells." Not an old song but a classic all the same is their hit single from this album, "Merry Christmas, Darling," penned by Richard himself.

Richard has an uncanny knack for pairing two or more different songs into more than effective medleys, like "First Snowfall" and "Let It Snow," "Winter Wonderland," "Silver Bells," and "White Christmas."

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This was not to be the case. A&M Records has recently released *An Old-Fashioned Christmas*, the second Carpenters Christmas album.

An Old-Fashioned Christmas has more religious songs, more instrumentals, and Karen's absence is sadly obvious by noting she appears only on six of the fourteen cuts, but her versions of "Home for the Holidays," "Do You Hear What I Hear," and "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day" are typically excellent examples of her style. "Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town," featured on the first album, too, is special because this version was recorded and copyrighted in 1974, but to now unreleased. The most touching number performed by Karen is "Little Altar Boy," as she laments, "Little Altar Boy/I wonder if you could pray for me/Little Altar Boy/For I have gone astray."

The rest of the album is Richard's vehicle, both in his arrangements, his piano playing, and his choice of songs. Practically every standard Christmas song is here too except for "We Need a Little Christmas," from "Auntie Mame," and with only the above mentioned example, there's no duplication from the first album.

On the bottom of the back cover, Richard writes, "This album is lovingly dedicated to the memory of my late sister and friend, Karen, who was extremely fond of both Christmas and Christmas music." Other than that, however, *An Old-Fashioned Christmas* lacks the personal touches usually found on the Carpenters albums. There were no printed lyrics included, nor was the label on the record designed to match the album cover. But it is a good example of the avenues Richard's career may take now as an instrumentalist, or an arranger, and a producer.

These are two beautiful examples of Christmas music and the Carpenters Magic. Both are available at local record stores.

Vaughan rivals Hendrix as guitar great

by Jimm Scott

Johnny Winter, Jimi Hendrix, B. B. King, Billy Gibbons, hard acts to follow, yes, but not impossible. Stevie Ray Vaughan, 29, has taken his brand of blues-based-Rock and Roll from southern roadhouses to festivals in Europe and played with musicians such as David Bowie plus a host of Blues great. Proably one of his biggest breaks was when he played the 1982 Montreux Jazz Festival in Switzerland. There he was seen by millions. Among them were David Bowie, Jon Hammond and Jackson Browne who was so impressed that he offered Stevie and his band free recording time at his downtown studio in Los Angeles. There under John Hammond's guidance (an experienced record man himself—

discovering everybody from Billie Holliday to Bruce Springsteen) he recorded *Texas Flood*. If this wasn't enough the album was nominated for a host of Grammy awards in the blues category and was praised across the country in both magazines and newspapers as being the "next big thing."

Stevie was born in the Oak Cliff section of Dallas (he has been called bigger than J. R. Ewing), his older brother is Jimmie Vaughan from "The Fabulous Thunderbirds." His brothr may have beaten him to the punch so to speak, but the things Stevie does with and to his guitars are amazing, dropping them to the floor, playing them down there, standing on the cutaways and behind the whammy bar until it almost comes loose, playing behind his head (ala

Hendrix) and being just a general guitar hero. Stevie doesn't read music and really doesn't have to; he says that someday he may learn, but this guy wasn't kidding when he named his back-up group Double Trouble. At one time Double Trouble included Lou Ann Barton who has probably more than just a little bit of hindsight now.

Besides his first two albums *Texas Flood* and *Couldn't Stand the Weather*, Stevie may possibly release a studio album this spring but there are definite plans for the release of the concert recording that he did Oct. 4 at Carnegie Hall. If there is even a slim chance that you would be able to see Stevie Ray Vaughan and Double Trouble in concert, do; you won't forget or regret it.



The parting on the left is now the parting on the right and our beards have all grown longer overnight—

Meet the new boss same as the old boss Won't Get Fooled Again 1971 Pete Townshend



Stevie Ray Vaughan and Double Trouble

Review of the month

The Kingdom by the Sea
by Paul Theroux
Washington Square Press, \$4.95

"Filled with improbably eccentric characters . . . landscapes that are alternately picturesque and squalid, pastoral and urban, dreamy and surreal . . . the seaside panoramas are frequently unsurpassed: the white, chalky cliffs of Dover, the meadows and headlands of Ulster, and, above all, Scotland's lochs and firths and lonely, severe promontories . . . As always, Theroux remains a splendidly original, idiosyncratic tour guide . . . ONE OF THE BEST."

Who will go down in history

by Jim Scott

Punk Rock your thing? What about those mindless bands like Quiet Riot, Twisted Sister or Judas Priest? Ever wonder who they're imitating? For those of you who don't want to know I'll tell you anyway. It was The Who and it was Pete Townshend who smashed the first guitar—not as a ploy for showmanship but out of frustration. *Who's Last* is a collection of recordings from the group's farewell tour in the U.S. and Canada. I was lucky enough to see this group on that particular tour and I am able to attest, this group is absolutely unbelievable.

Record Review

The Who have changed a lot over the years; the most noticeable thing being Keith Moon's absence plus the fact that Pete Townshend has escaped his public trademark of smashing guitars by simply refusing to do it. Sure he tossed one across the stage occasionally, but no big deal. Still some things never change—these four boys from Britain will probably make it to the history books as one of the top four of five acts who stuck it out.

P.A.L. will listen

by Carolyn Schmidt

The Parkland Listener's Association, a program designed for students to help other students, now has a new office in X180. Three peer counsellors in P.A.L., Dunny Thompson, Janet Robinson, and Jeanette Clemons, are particularly active in the organization.

Dunny Thompson was in the P.A.L. training group G.R.O.W., last year. She says that she became interested in peer counselling because she wanted to be involved with telephone counselling for the United Way crisis line. She says, "With telephone counselling you're not face to face with the person. This is better because it's more one-on-one with the person. When you talk face to face with someone it's easier to refer people when you know exactly what they want."

Dunny says that she gained valuable skills from the G.R.O.W. course, such as learning to listen better. She adds, "Personally, it helped put into perspective life experiences, and helped me use it to help others." She also said that she would recommend taking the G.R.O.W. course to people she knows.

Dunny has also utilized her peer counselling skills at her job, but there has generally not been a big response to P.A.L. from students. She believes that the response can be improved by talking to people and making them aware of the services P.A.L. offers. At the beginning of the semester, several P.A.L. members talked to English classes, and Dunny comments that the response they received was positive.

Janet Robinson was also trained as a peer counsellor last year. She became interested in peer counselling because she is planning to go into social work, and wanted experience in counselling. She says that she learned from the training group because, "It made me a more aware listener." She believes that P.A.L. could be improved if more students took advantage of the organization, and if the group were more active. "What we tried at the beginning of the semester by going to English classes helped make people more aware of it," she says. She also feels that P.A.L. could be improved if counselling referred people to P.A.L.

Jeanette Clemons is presently not taking classes at Parkland because of a recent knee operation, but still continues to be active in P.A.L. She says she became interested in P.A.L. because she has always enjoyed counselling people. She says that people come to talk to her regularly, inside and outside of P.A.L. She says that in counselling, the important thing is to listen. "I don't give advice unless I'm asked," she says.

Jeanette feels that she has learned how to listen and deal with people better. She has also gotten a lot out of her experiences with being at Parkland. "Everything I get here at Parkland helps me to be a better listener. I've gotten a lot out of classes, and had excellent teachers. I don't know all the answers, but I can sit back and evaluate problems, and can tell what people feel." Since coming to Parkland, Jeanette has taken several courses in psychology, sociology, and criminology. "All these courses have benefited me," she says. "I love school, and I love people. I do relate to people, and I think people sense that."

Jeanette has also worked with talking to people in nursing homes and hospitals, and seen a lot of loneliness there. She also works in counselling first offenders at the Urbana courthouse, which she describes as a rewarding experience. "There's so much lacking in humanity, a love of being with people; people are too busy and don't care. If people acted the way they do at Christmas year round, we'd have a better world."

She feels that more students would take advantage of P.A.L.'s services if the group had more publicity. She also thinks that if the counseling department referred more people, it might take some of the work load off of them. "Students do not understand what we're here for," she says. "We're here to just listen if you have a problem. Students experience a lot of stress, and if you have a problem, sometimes it relieves your mind to get it off your chest."

Students in social work, psychology, and health professions are urged to take the G.R.O.W. course next semester. They may see Norma Fosler, the program coordinator of P.A.L. to sign up.

Festival of lights

by Patricia Matthews

The Jewish celebration of Hanukkah commemorates an historic event in the search for religious equality.

Called the Festival of Lights, it is celebrated for eight days starting with the lighting of the menorah, on Dec. 18 this year.

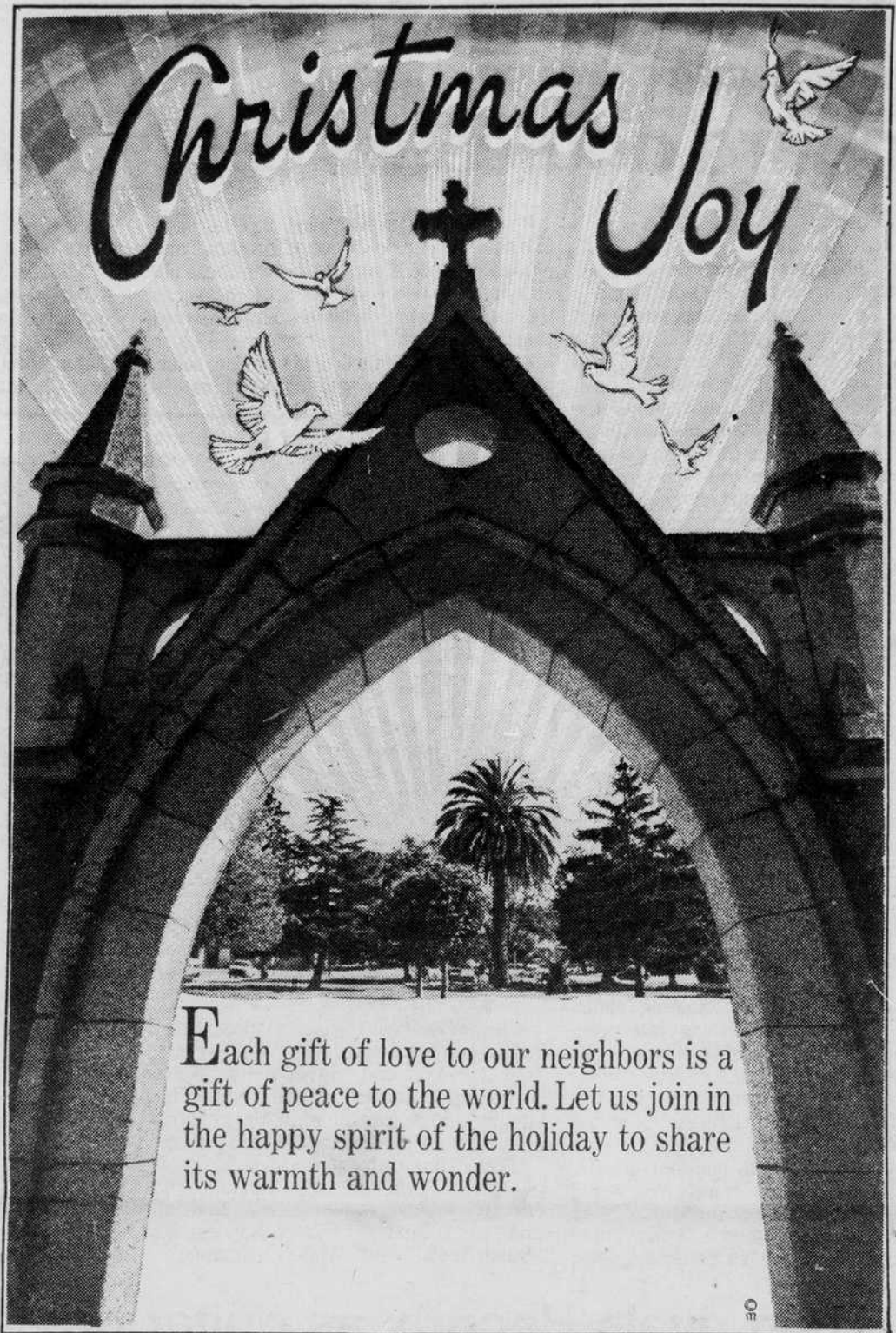
The menorah is a candelabrum consisting of eight branches or sections. Each night of the celebration another candle is lighted in remembrance of the miracle that occurred in the Holy Temple.

According to tradition, the light in the Temple was to burn continuously. But in ancient times, the Seleucid Greek army destroyed many sacred vessels in the Temple and pillaged the holy oil. Only enough oil was left to burn one day, but the Temple lamp burned for eight days until re-enforcements and replacements arrived.

Hanukkah is observed by the Jews to recall the heroic efforts of the Maccabees who fought the enemy in defense of the Temple and for the right to retain and maintain the Jewish faith.

The word Hannukkah means dedication. On this joyous holiday the Jews rededicate themselves to the ideals of religious freedom, courage, and self-determination of the heroic Maccabees. In keeping with the festive spirit, gifts of modest nature are exchanged among children and family members each night when the candles are lighted.

The light of the menorah challenges the Jews never to allow darkness to reign or defeat and humiliation to prevail. The blaze of the menorah is an affirmation that the light of religious freedom shall always prevail.



Each gift of love to our neighbors is a gift of peace to the world. Let us join in the happy spirit of the holiday to share its warmth and wonder.

German class films videotape

by Carolyn Schmidt

Friday, Nov. 30, members of the Parkland German Club and German 101 class spent an unusual hour of class time. The class made an hour-long videotape in which each member spoke German for half an hour, and then took a tour of the campus for the remaining half hour. The videotape will be sent to a college in Germany, in hopes that the class who receives it will respond and send back their own videotape.

The class became involved in this endeavor when German instructor Eva Frayne contacted Karl-Ludwig Konrad, a German instructor and foreign language supervisor at Eastern Illinois University. He had previously made videotapes with his own classes and sent them to Germany. Mr. Konrad also had the right kind of camera equipment for the videotape to be played on a German

video cassette player. According to Eva Frayne, Parkland College does not have the same kind of camera equipment that is used in Germany.

The tape consisted of each class member greeting the people who will see the tape. The camera, which was operated by Mr. Konrad, then showed our location on the map. Everyone in the class spoke information about themselves informed the tape viewers about what a junior college is, which is something few people know about in Germany. After everyone made their introduction, the camera took a tour of the campus. Students involved in this project are Sara Doty, Elizabeth Truelove, Linda Andrews, Terry Minigee, Craig Drennan, and Frank Dowler.

According to Frank Dowler, the camera first went to the dental hygiene clinic, then to the Biology laboratory. They then went up

stairs on the balcony and took shots of the gymnasium and fountain area. Next they went to the TV and game room, then to the library. The last place included on the tour was the PLATO room, and from there they went outside and concluded the tape. Dowler says that the group ran into President Staerkel just before they went into the PLATO room. Unfortunately, they did not get Dr. Staerkel on tape, but they did explain to him what they were doing. Dowler says that overall, the group drew quite a bit of curiosity from Parkland students.

Karl-Ludwig Konrad is responsible for sending the videotape to Germany. At present, Eva Frayne and German class members do not know exactly which college the tape will be sent to, but they are all looking forward to a response to the videotape next semester.

PSI announces tool box winner

Friday, December 7, at noon, at the College Center, the Pi Sigma Iota organization of Parkland had their tool box drawing. The lucky winner is Dave Price, a Parkland student.

The organization has also decided to donate \$100 of the sales profit to Tonia Anding, daughter of Becky Easton, who is in the hospital with her second kidney transplant. Her body is attempting to reject her second kidney.



HAPPY CHANUKAH

Vriners, Vintage Champaign's oldest restaurant

by James Costa

In 1898 when Peter G. Vriener first opened Vriener's Confectionary he couldn't foresee that his business would be far more successful than he could have ever imagined. In the 86 years since that day when its doors were first opened to the public Vriener's has been a permanent fixture in the rich tapestry that is downtown Champaign. It is so permanent that the government has made it into a national landmark.

In 1929 Peter died and his son, Tyke, took over as owner and he still owns it to this day. Someday his son Peter will take over as owner.

What has made this combination restaurant and candy shop so special is the fact that it has retained the flavor of those final days of the turn of the century. Once you have walked through those double doors you have stepped through a time portal to the past. Almost everything has been preserved in the style of that bygone ear.

The first thing that catches your eye is the soda fountain made of real marble. If you let your mind wander you can see and hear people of another age sitting at the stools sipping one of the various types of cokes and phosphates that

they still serve today. While they are taking a drink they can stare deep into the heart of their own reflection by peering into the mirrors behind the fountain. When the light is right they could see colored streams of light glint off the stained glass above the mirrors.

If you want to eat a hot meal you can sit in one of the wooden booths and choose from the menus that are made in the mode of the twenties style. Whatever you decide to eat you can be assured that all items that are cooked are fresh and hand made. None of the vegetables or meats are frozen. Even the french fries are made fresh every day.

If you want to satisfy that sweet tooth of yours you would love to sample of the the 15 different types of ice cream that they make strictly by hand. If you prefer something other than ice cream you can munch on their homemade peanut brittle. Between the months of October and March you can enjoy the fresh peppermint taste of hand made candy canes.

The back of the store is where they make their famous candy canes. They have made the canes the same ways since the store's beginning. They even use the original



Vriener's, located at 55 E. Main, is one of the oldest restaurants in Champaign. It was built in 1898.

turn of the century cook stove to heat up the liquids.

In a bot pot they mix together cream of tarter, water, sugar, corn syrup, and peppermint. They heat the mixture until it reaches 340 degrees and they pour it onto a greased marble table where they let it cool and harden slightly. The smell of the peppermint is so strong it can make your eyes water, and if you inhale deeply enough your sinuses will clear.

After a couple minutes they bunch the cooled mixture together and then separate it into two balls. One ball is put on a hook and then twisted and turned until the yellow color fades and becomes white. The other ball has a red eye added to it and they are rolled and twisted until the two are thoroughly mixed. Then the red ball is separated into four pieces:

The white, hardened mixture is shaped into an elongated form. Then red pieces are placed onto the candy cane mixture. A person keeps turning and stretching to keep it round but to also form parts the size of candy canes. After a part is cut off it is shaped into a candy cane and then it is placed on a table where it will cool.

From October to the 24th of December the candy canes are made fresh each day because they go so fast it is difficult to keep ahead of the customer. The people who help out with the making of the candy canes are family members or friends who do it for free and be-



Tyke Vriener took over operation of Vriners in 1929.

cause they have a good time. If you watch them in action when they make the canes you can see them working like a well oiled machine running at peak efficiency.

Vriener's gained some notoriety years before when the cover of REO Speedwagon's album, R.E.O./T.W.O. had the members of the group seated in front of the soda fountain. There is a display

case where every story or mention of Vriener's is under glass and beneath the glass you will find a copy of the album and also the gold re-

cord that the group presented to Vriener's.

Inside the store it is still 1898, and

except for the jukebox from the 40's that still plays records for a nickel and a Piggly-Wiggly clock

there is nothing to show that time had changed. If you have never been inside this old fashioned shop you are missing out on a piece of history from a nostalgic era that will never come this way again. This is one place that all natives and newcomers should visit. It will be worth the trip.



Vriener's sells handmade candy canes every Christmas.



Vriener's interior features an old-fashioned mait shop atmosphere.

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2010 is stupendous

by J. Westin Costa

Decades ago a science fiction author wrote a classic title called *2001: A Space Odyssey*. Years after its release it was made into a successful film that won Oscars and became a classic. It is 1984 and the sequel to the book has come out written by the author of *2001*, Arthur C. Clarke, and on the heels of the novel is the movie. The title of the book and the movie is *2010*.

2010 takes up where *2001* left off except it is nine years later. Before you can get into the movie you must have a little background on the original film. In the first movie a black monolith is discovered on the moon and later in orbit around the planet Jupiter. A spaceship, the *Discovery*, was sent to investigate the phenomenon. On board is commander David Bowman, his crew, and HAL-9000, a computer. For some unknown reason HAL becomes crazed and he kills off all the crew members except for David Bowman. The movie ends with David becoming the Star-Child.

It is nine years later and the world is in much worse shape than before. In and surrounding the small Central American country, Honduras, the Russian and American forces have mobilized. The planet is on the brink of becoming an atomic wasteland.

It is early in the morning when Dr. Haywood Floyd, played by Roy Schneider, is visited by a Russian scientist. He has come to tell Floyd that the U.S.S.R. is sending a spacecraft to the *Discovery* and taking the data from it. He explains that he needs Floyd's help decoding the information. Floyd agrees, but for different reasons; he was the man who sent the *Discovery* on a death voyage and he wants to find the answer to the mystery surrounding the doomed spaceship.

From there the movie goes into the realm of the unknown. I didn't see the first film, but from what I have heard about it, *2001* was slow and it dragged along and was confusing. While this movie may be confusing, it definitely is not dragging or slow.

2001 was a nice departure from the usual science fiction flick in that unlike most other films of the genre it doesn't rely on the heavy use of special effects to make you go "ooh" and "aah." When the special effects are used they are done effectively and well and are not overdone.

What this movie does rely on is characterization. From the beginning of the film you begin to learn what the characters are like and what makes them tick. You find this out through gradual unfoldings of what lies within the heart and souls of the players.

I could find little if any stereotypical typecasting of characters in this film. Every one of the scientists on board has a different, complex personality. The Russian scientists disagree with each other, they have underlying fears, and their undying loyalty to the Soviet Union is not as undying as one would like to think. The actors and actresses in this film were allowed to act like real people, not just two dimensional characters on a sheet of paper. If anything made me like this film this was it.

What I appreciated about this movie is that the film didn't attempt to insult the viewer's intelligence. I have to admit that it was a very confusing film, but the point of the movie was to make you think about the possibilities of the existence of life on other planets, not explain everything about the film to the audience. That is the challenge of the film.

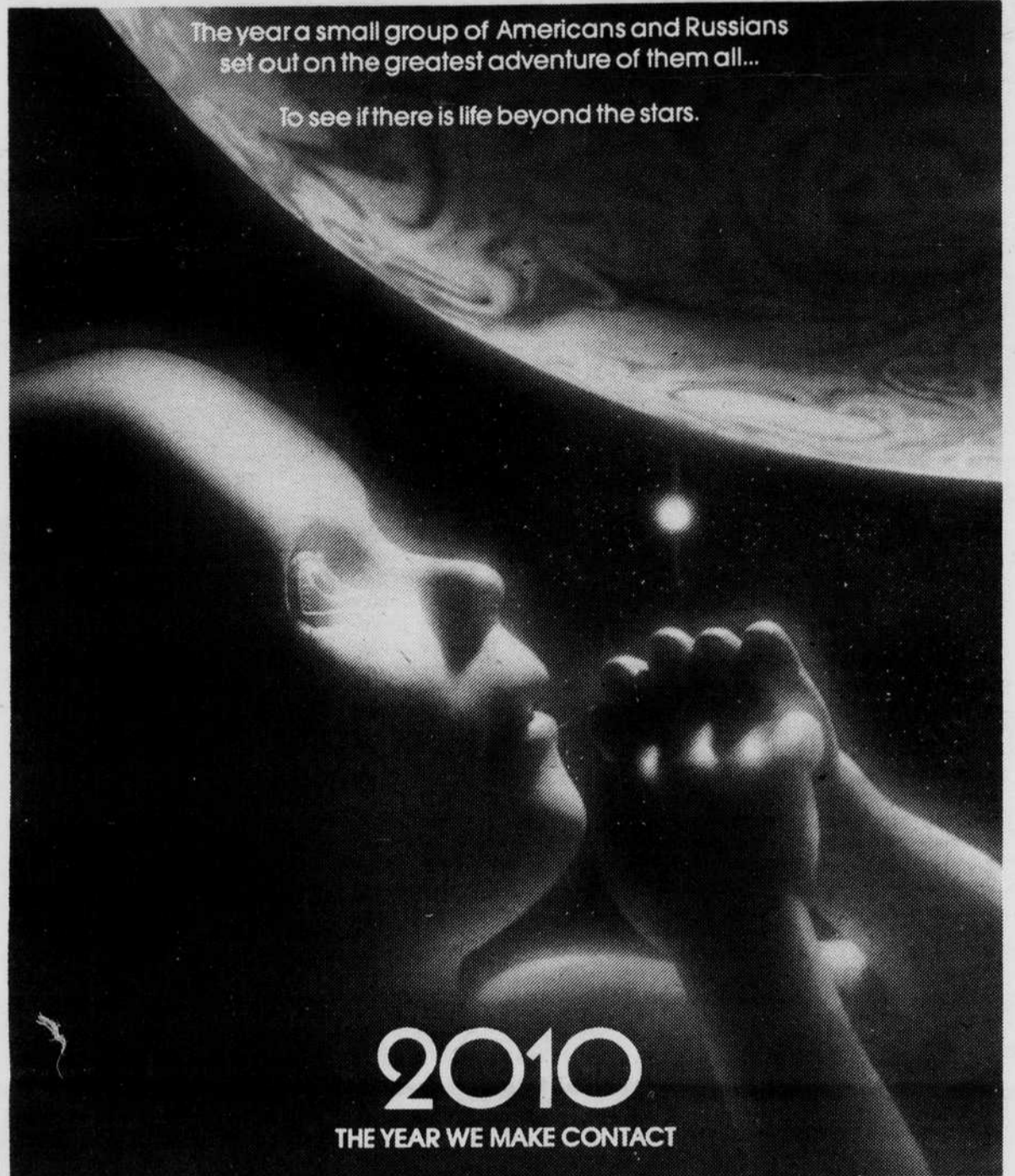
Another aspect of the film that fascinated me was that when the Russians on board spoke Russian there were no sub-titles to help the audience understand what was going on. I looked around the theatre during times when the Russian language was used and I saw people trying to understand. Even though you couldn't understand what was being said you had an idea because of the facial expressions. This may not be a big thing to point out, but it was something I was glad they did; every word on the spacecraft was written in Russian which is how it should be considering that it was their ship.

The subtitle of *2010* is *The Year We Make Contact*. Just what exactly is it that we come in contact with? You never really know and that was the only flaw I could find in the film. You learn the mystery of the black monolith, HAL-9000, and David Bowman, but you never truly find out who or what was out there.

It was rumored that *2010* was going to be a big letdown, but after seeing it I know that it is false. I said very little about the plot because I feel it is an especially well-made film and that it was special and that giving anything about it away would spoil the movie and the stupendous ending.

HEAVE

May this
 New Year
 bring lasting
 joy and
 contentment,
 unity and
 hope in
 every heart
 and home.
 Our sincere
 thanks to you
 one and all.
 Be happy.



The year a small group of Americans and Russians
 set out on the greatest adventure of them all...

To see if there is life beyond the stars.

2010

THE YEAR WE MAKE CONTACT

2010 is the long-awaited sequel to *2001*, starring Roy Sheider as a scientist who wants to uncover the mystery of the ship *Discovery* that he sent on an exploration mission nine years earlier.

Catch a movie during break

by James Costa

With the Christmas movie releases in full force, the movie industry has flooded the country with new films for the holiday season. With school out you can take advantage of the free time and go see a movie. Below is a sampling of the movies that will be playing (hopefully) for the next few weeks.

THE TERMINATOR. Arnold Schwarzenegger plays a cyborg from the future who has been transported back in time to kill a woman, Linda Hamilton, before she can give birth to a son who will be the leader of rebel forces who want to destroy the computer leaders of tomorrow. Following the terminator into yesterday is a human man, Michael Biehn, whose mission is to destroy the terminator.

MISSING IN ACTION. This is another Vietnam film starring Chuck Norris as a soldier who returns to the country to find and

release the remaining MIA's. The action in this picture is fast and furious.

ALL OF ME. This is a film about a woman, Lilly Tomlin, who finds herself inhabiting the body of a man, Steve Martin, after she has died. The comedy centers around how they deal with the fact that they both share the same body.

JUST THE WAY YOU ARE. This stars Kristy McNichol as a young flutist who wears a leg brace. She is on a tour of Europe when she persuades a doctor to put a cast on the crippled leg. In a mountain ski resort she meets a photographer, Michael Ontkean. Similar to many girl meets boy movies, this

nonetheless has a little more style than the run of the mill fare.

OH, GOD/YOU DEVIL. George Burns plays a dual role as the God of Peace and the Lord of Darkness.

FALLING IN LOVE. Robert De Niro and Meryl Streep play two strangers who meet on a train. As the film progresses they slowly fall in love with each other and have an affair which upsets their respective spouses.

BEVERLY HILLS COPS. Eddie Murphy stars as a transplanted Detroit cop who fights crime in Beverly Hills.

PLACES IN THE HEART. Sally Fields is a woman who, after her husband is accidentally killed, must attempt to save her homeland from bank foreclosure during the Depression. She is helped by a blind man and a negro. Together they fight a losing battle to preserve her home.

CITY HEAT. Burt Reynolds and Clint Eastwood star as cops in a large city. Their co-stars are Jane Alexander and Irene Cara.

DUNE. This is an adaptation of the classic novel by Frank Herbert. Kyle MacLachline plays the hero Paul Atreides and the rock singer Sting plays the evil anti-hero Feyd-Rautha Harkonnen. They are the forces of good and evil who must clash to save the world of Dune. Soon to be released in Champaign.

2010. A long awaited sequel to *2001*. See movie review this section.

PINNOCHIO. Walt Disney Films is re-releasing this film about the puppet who comes to life and his amazing adventures. It should be out by Christmas.

Talking Heads make sense

by Mark Matthews

If ever a performance cried out to be preserved, it was the show that the Talking Heads took on tour in 1983. The mirror image of the pop band's musical debut was their development from the mid-70's into the early 80's. Lead singer David Byrne had never been more riveting, and the Talking Heads have never been more compelling. The movie itself, *Stop Making Sense*, is a composite of four shows filmed in December of 1983, during the band's tour dates at Hollywood's Pantages theatre.

The band members perform sixteen songs in less than 90 minutes, building momentum and adding texture to the screen. The film opens as Byrne, the quirky frontman-singer-guitarist has matured into a fascinating and highly original entertainer, as he stands alone on stage performing the hit song, "Psycho Killer." Following this he is joined by the other members of the band, bassist Tina Weymouth, guitarist-keyboardist Jerry Harrison, and drummer Chris Frantz, along with the back-up singers. When it comes to rock concert classics being filmed as movies for the screen, *Stop Making Sense* makes very good sense

indeed, and sets a new standard in films.



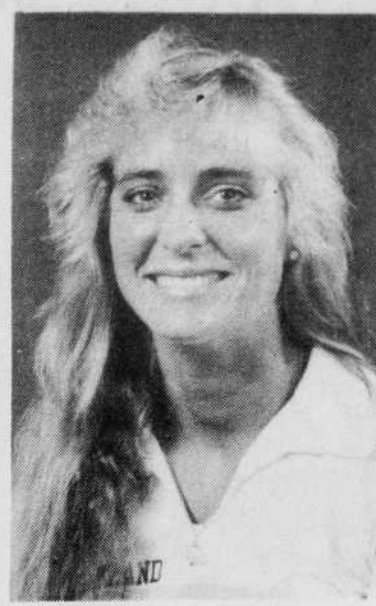
LeANN CLIFTON



ANGIE PUMPHREY



JILL MULLEN



JONI MULLEN

Clifton, Pumphrey, Mullens gain honors

by Tom Woods

CHAMPAIGN—The Parkland College 1984 volleyball season might be over, but when the year is finished, recognition concerning individual performances must become public information.

LeAnn Clifton, Angie Pumphrey, and Jill and Joni Mullen all earned respectable honors over the last two weeks regarding their consistent, strong performances over the course of the season.

Clifton, a 5-foot-11 sophomore from Monticello, was named to the All-Region 24 team, the Section II tournament, Blackhawk Invitational Tourney, the Illinois Valley Tourney, 2nd team Region 24 Tourney, and was voted the most valuable player in the Parkland Invitational Tournament.

Clifton (The Immortal Force), a legend during her own time period, spiked and served time and time again throughout the season.

Angie (Mad Spiker) Pumphrey was tabbed All-Region 24, and was first team selection on the Section II Tournament Team.

Jill (Energy Source) Mullen was named to the All-Region 24 second team, and the 5-6 sophomore from Tolono (Sidney) Unity made the first team Section II tournament team.

Joni (P.H.D. on "D") Mullen was also named to the second team All-Region 24 team. Her stout defensive efforts kept the Lady Cobras in line all season long.

• **Jill Mullen**—"I was really happy to receive 'All Regional' second team. I was very surprised

since I played a different position this year. I didn't even know there was an 'all regional' team. Jeanne and Randy are great coaches and they have helped me adjust to my setting position with ease and made me a better all-around player."

• **Angie Pumphrey**—"I was very surprised when I found out that I had made the first team All-Regional or as Randy said, 'shocked.' It took awhile for me to realize what I had accomplished but now I feel very proud. I know that hard work can pay off in more than one way. I give Randy and Jeanie a lot of credit because they pushed me beyond my limit, I thought, and made me a better athlete. I'm really looking forward to next season and I am going to strive for more accomplishments."

• **Joni Mullen**—"I was really surprised to receive my 'All Tournament' award, especially since all my problems I had with my knew this year. I was favoring it this season, but Randy and Jeanne helped me overcome my injury. They made me play hard and gave me confidence in my ability as a spiker. I wouldn't have been successful without their help. I was very proud of my accomplishment."

MEN'S 9-GAME STATISTICS

Player	FG	FT	TP	AVG.
Phillips	80	32	192	21.3
Strater	49	19	117	13.0
Christie	41	16	98	10.9
Stein	28	19	75	8.3
Bizeau	16	12	44	4.9
Card	15	14	44	4.9
Buyze	7	5	19	4.8
Smith	16	4	36	4.0
Wheeler	11	8	30	3.6
Oliver	10	4	24	3.4
Lidstrom	3	6	12	3.0
Caston	11	4	26	2.9
Portwood	4	0	8	2.0

by Tom Woods

DANVILLE—The Parkland College men's basketball team upped their record to 7-3 on the young season by squeaking past Danville Community College last Thursday, 43-36.

Mike Strater led the way with 15 points, 13 coming in the first half. Glenn Phillips and Max Christie added 11 and 10 respectively.

The Cobras led at halftime, 29-24, but turned to delay tactics in the second half as the Danville team came out with a zone defense. Parkland countered this strategy by holding the ball for eight minutes until Danville was forced to play man-to-man.

Parkland outrebounded Danville 27-18, but committed three more turnovers (8-5). Danville did not have a player score in double figures; however, David Mooney did score six points to lead the home team.

UPCOMING BASKETBALL GAMES

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14

6:30 p.m., Men's Basketball at College of DuPage (Glen Ellyn, Ill.)

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15

2 p.m. (EST), Women's Basketball at Franklin College (Franklin, Ind.)

7:30 p.m., Men's Basketball, Black Hawk College (East) (Kewanee, Ill.) at Parkland

COLLEGE STUDENTS:

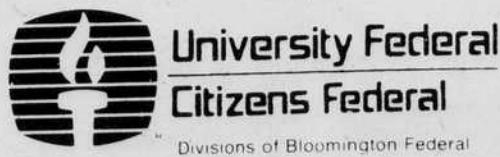
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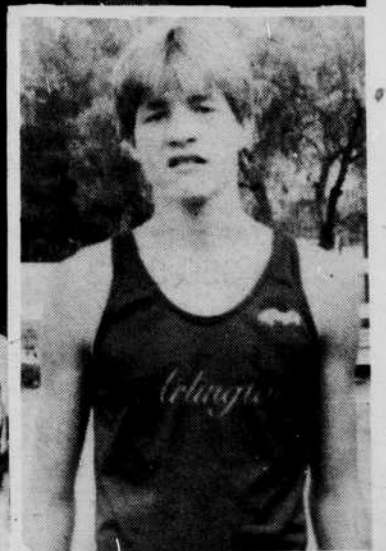
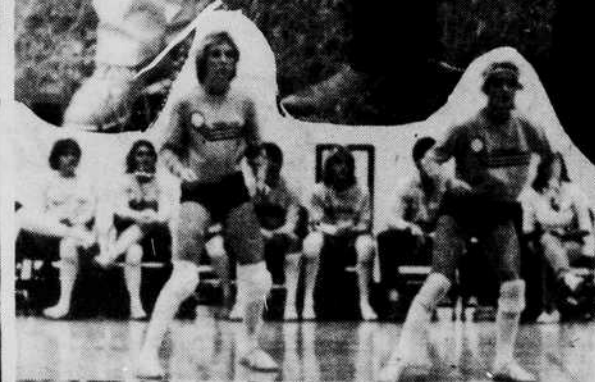
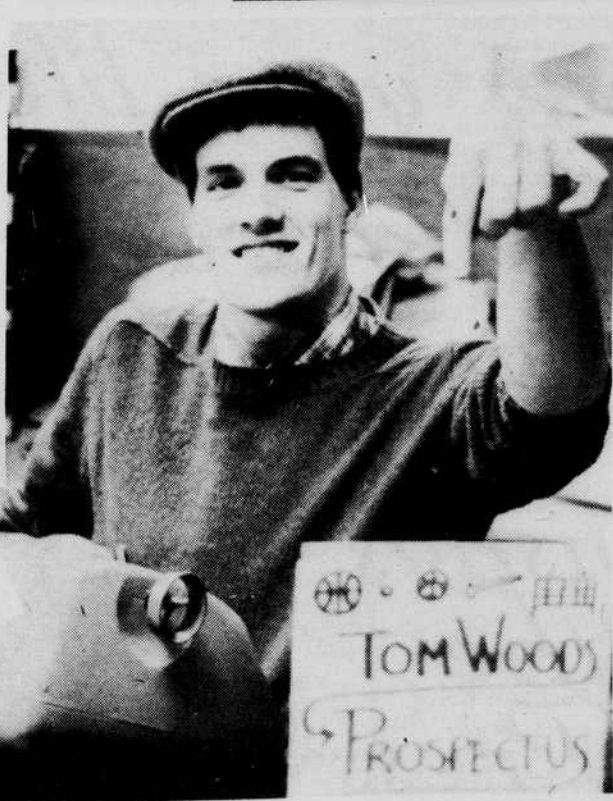
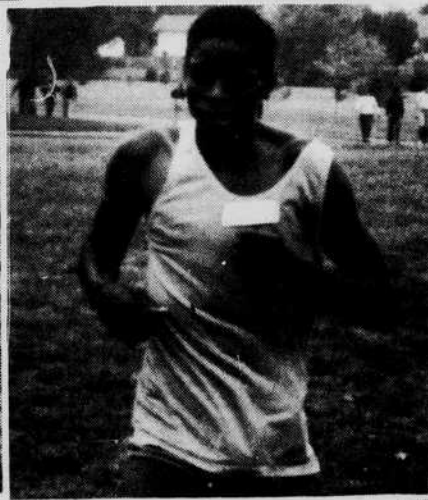
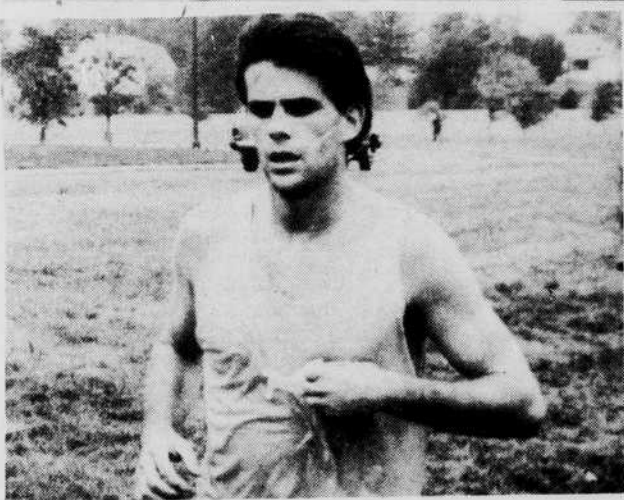
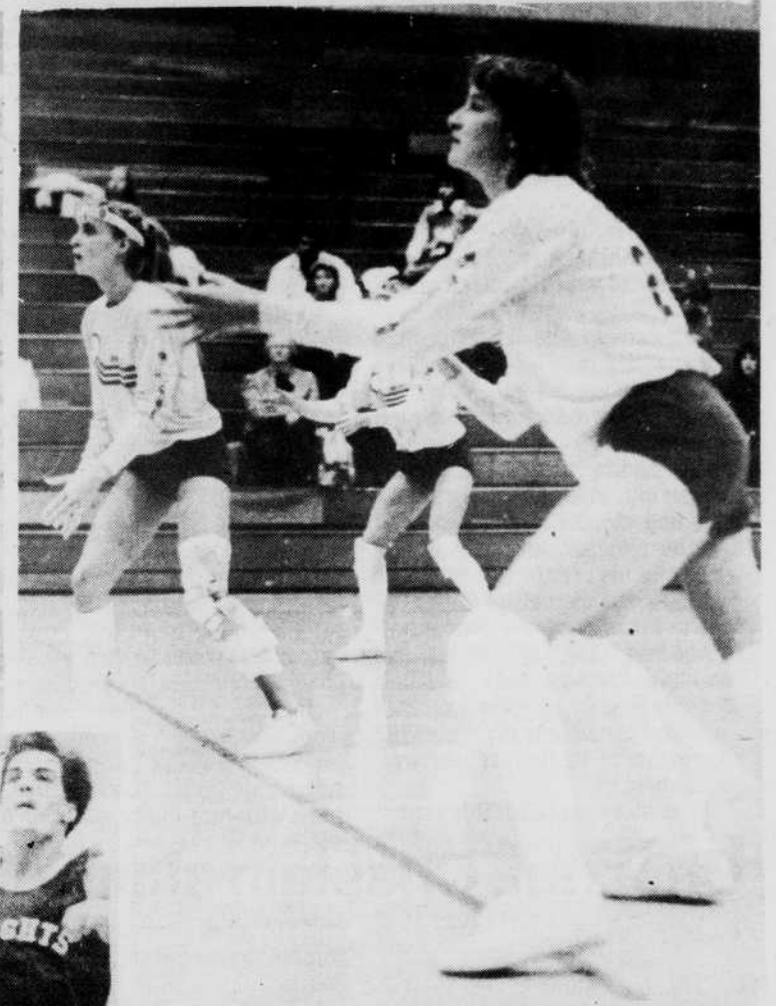
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Prospectus looks back at 1984 fall sports





by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

TOM WOODS
PROSPECTUS

Phillips learned a great deal from 'E-Man'

by Tom Woods
 Prospectus Sports Editor

Glenn Phillips' slam dunks became prominent at Parkland College last year when he attended Tom Cooper's first organized practice on Sept. 19, 1983.

Since then, Phillips has dunked and scored his way to being considered one of Parkland College's finest basketball players in history. Cooper said in a pre-season interview that Phillips is an outstanding athlete who hasn't reached his potential as a basketball player.

"Glenn is obviously a great leaper," said Cooper. "He loves to rebound and get the ball out on the fast break."

"Offensively, he is a prolific scorer with power inside and a soft jumper outside."

Phillips, a 6-foot-4, 180-pound sophomore from Urbana, is currently leading the 1984-85 Cobras in scoring (192, 21.3 avg.), rebounding (85, 9.4 avg.), is second in steals (15), and second in assists with 18 to his credit.

He also led the 1983-84 Cobra cagers in his first year of basketball in scoring (268, 19.1 avg.), rebounding average (8.8), and had 20 steals in only 14 appearances.

Phillips credits his success to his improvement in the area of self-confidence.

"I am more confident this year,"

said Phillips. "Last year I was just out there, but now I am a year older, and I see a lot more things."

Phillips said he gained much of his confidence playing in the annual Danville Dust Bowl over the summer. His team consisted of Centennial All-American Roger McClendon, Urbana and Butler College superstar Eric Smith, former Bloomington and Parkland ace Dana Dunson, and former Champaign Central standout Bill (Pouchie) Keaton.

"George Montgomery played one game and then went to Chicago," reported Phillips.

"Roger averaged 11 points, Eric 13, Dunson 9, Keaton 12, and I averaged 4 points."

Phillips' team won the tournament and Keaton was named MVP after he scored 22 points in the championship game.

"Playing against competition is very important concerning a player's improvement in the area of confidence," analyzed Phillips. "My outside jumper also improved a great deal over the summer."

Phillips and the 6-6 Smith have often been compared by Urbana followers. Both athletes possess extraordinary verticles, and great shooting abilities, but Phillips says he learned a lot of his trademarks from Smith.

"Eric is a great player, and he taught me a lot," said Phillips. "I play with him every summer and

he just keeps getting better." Smith is now a sophomore at Butler Community College in Kansas where he led his team in scoring (17.2) and rebounding (16.4).

Present Parkland College player, Vince Smith (no relation), teamed up with Eric last year and then decided to attend Parkland College for his second year of college eligibility.

Phillips explained he and Eric would like to attend the same four-year school after this year.

"Eric has received letters from Wichita State, North Carolina State, and Indiana State. I'd like to play with him wherever he goes," said Phillips.

Phillips' earlier mention of competition spurred this writer to ask an obvious question: Who are the best players you've faced this year?

Phillips answers:
 Defense: Jones, Danville
 Offense: Charles Smith, ICC
 Best-all-around: Kevin Gamble.

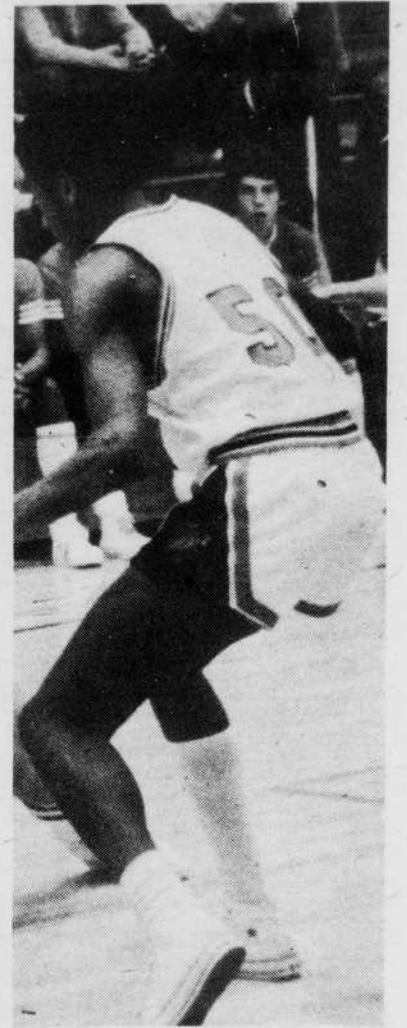
Lincoln College

Phillips' desire to be successful on the court is apparent. He puts team goals ahead of his personal goals and keeps his head level despite all the publicity he has earned.

Phillips' next barrier to conquer is gaining acceptance to the Phi-Slamma-Jamma club which he will probably achieve.



Glenn Phillips



Urbana's Eric Smith (50)

Chesnut, Chastain share similar position

by Tom Woods

Rebecca "Squeek" Chesnut and Mike "Chill E. Will" Chastain have more in common than the fact that they both attend Parkland College.

Chastain, a former Cobra cage and Centennial ace, likes to tell a story which occurred last Wednesday when he was driving to Parkland's gym to attend the Lady Cobras' basketball game with Lincoln.

"I was listening to the game on the radio, and the announcer said 'Chesnut brings the ball up the court, and I thought they were talking about me,'" said Chastain.

"My nickname in high school was Chilla Chesnut, but I knew I wasn't playing because I ended my career last year."

True, Chastain was not playing, but Rebecca Chesnut was on the court leading the Lady Cobras to a 66-56 victory over Lincoln just like Chastain did all last year at home.

What makes the article more interesting besides their names and positions, is their uniform numbers. Chastain's freshman year he sported number 10,

while Chesnut shares the same number in her first year as a Cobra.

"I never saw Mike play last year, but people say we run the team very similarly," said the 5-foot-3 Chesnut. "I saw him play in an Intramural game; however, and we do play a lot alike."

Chesnut, like Chastain, plays point guard and could be considered the assistant coach on the floor.

"Coach Swank tells me what to run, and then I do what I think is right; I can see the whole floor," analyzed Chesnut.

Chesnut is currently averaging 11.1 points per game and credits her scoring to defense.

"I've scored a lot of points off of steals or fast break lay-ups said Chesnut. "We play man-to-man, and if you know what you're doing, you can make the steal."

Chesnut attended Tolono

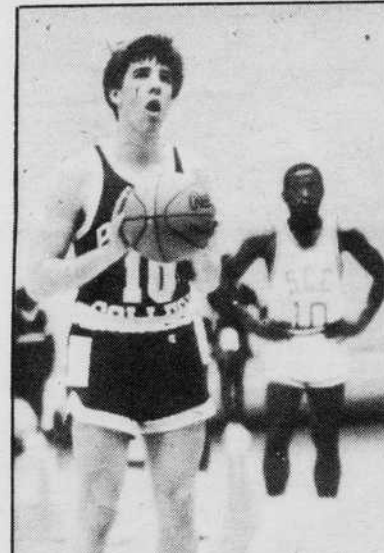
Unity High School and was an Okaw Valley first team selection her sophomore and senior years. She explained that on offense her job is to look for the past first and then the shot.

"I am confident in my shooting, but I'd rather one of the front liners make a 7-footer than my taking a 20-footer," said Chesnut.

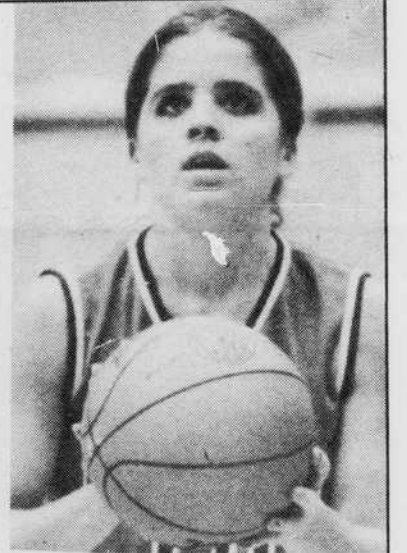
Chesnut wore number 10 in high school, but Chastain played in number 34. Each athlete has a unique characteristic about their personality: they play with extreme intensity on both offense and defense and hate to lose.

"I want to wish her the best of luck in her future because I think she has one in this sport," said Chastain.

Chesnut's Lady Cobras are currently 5-0 heading into this week's game against Franklin College in Indiana. Chastain said if he turns on the radio this



Mike Chastain
 Ht.: 5'9"
 Wt.: 155
 H.S.: Champaign Centennial
 Nickname: "Chill E. Will"



Rebecca Chesnut
 Ht.: 5'3"
 H.S.: Tolono Unity
 Avg.: 11.1
 Nickname: "Squeek"

week and hears Chesnut's name, it will only bring back fond memories of his career at Parkland.

"It freaked me out when I heard it, but now I know who she is, and I'm now a Rebecca Chesnut fan," finalized Chastain.

During this Christmas holiday, may your life be filled with the true meaning of the season.

Best wishes From the Rantoul Press



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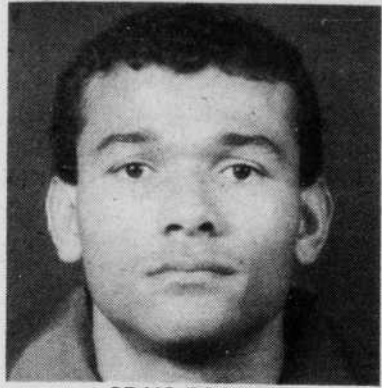
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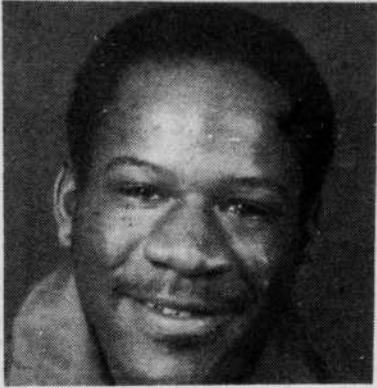
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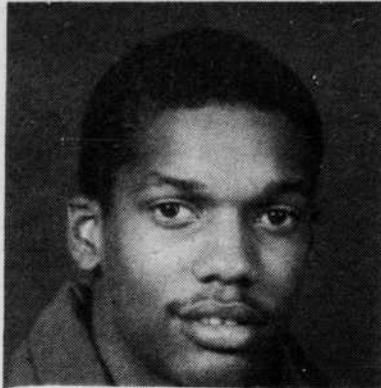
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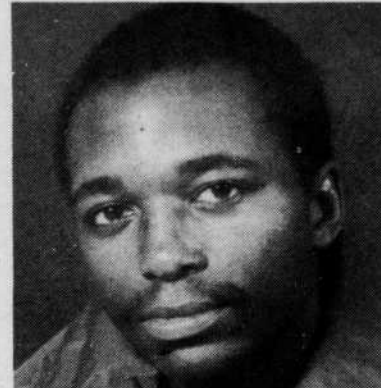
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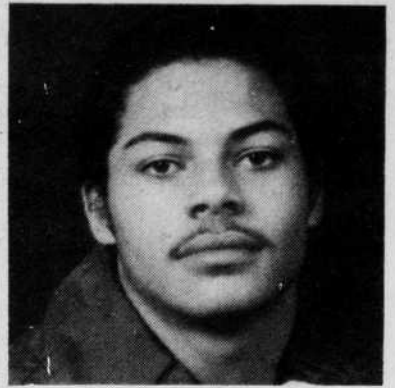
BILLY FRIDAY



DUANE (PIN) HANEY



CRAIG PETERSON



DAVID WASHINGTON

Broken records appear inevitable for men's track

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

Records are set to be broken; not record albums mind you, but athletic feats that top any previous performance.

Of course, if a certain performance shines over all the other feats, then it would be logical to conclude that all specific records could be broken in due time.

The Parkland College 1985 Indoor Track team has head coach Lee LaBadie thinking about buying a brand new pack of pencil erasers because he believes several Parkland records are in jeopardy if his athletes perform to "maximum capacity."

"We have some outstanding athletes," said 10th year coach LaBadie. "They are definitely one of the most talented squads I have ever had the pleasure to coach."

Focusing on the men's team, we find Centralia freshman, Matthew Patrick anchoring the triple and long jumps.

"He long-jumped 24'4 1/2" in the state track meet last year for Centralia and the record at Parkland was set by Randy Williams in 1974 with a jump of 23'11 1/4," said LaBadie.

Matt is the second Patrick brother to vie for a Cobra record, and probably will be the second to set records at Parkland, also. Brother, David, stamped his name to the Cobra record books in 1980 and 1981.

David owns the 600-yard dash record with a time of 1:10.75 which he set in 1980. He was also a member of the 1981 mile-relay team that set a school record when they were clocked at

3:18.82.

"Matt has a lot of talent, and he will probably break the long jump record and has a shot at the triple jump record set by Felipe Martin last winter," said LaBadie.

Patrick's best triple jump was 47'2 1/2", while Martin's record stands firm at 49'8 1/2".

"The high jump record could be tied or beaten by Mattoon product, Farely, who jumped 6'10" which is the Parkland College record.

The sprinters appear to be strong with various Cobras competing for positions. Freshman David Washington from Walther Lutheran High School has a shot at the 60-yard dash record, while he and freshman Craig Bookter will compete against each other in

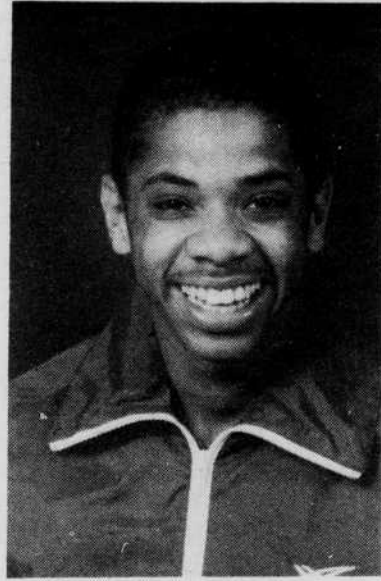
the 300-yard dash.

"Washington might break the 60-yard record, but he and Bookter will definitely shatter the 300mark," commented LaBadie.

LaBadie also figures on Bookter breaking the 440-yard dash record which is currently held by Cliff Hill with a time of 49.2. "That record will be broken," said LaBadie.

The 880-yard run will be represented by Ponce Johnson and Bill Friday. LaBadie thinks the record set by Champaign Central's Byron Clark is in jeopardy.

The long distance events will be anchored by the 1984 cross-country team. Centennial's Britton Q. Powell and Central's Adam Egberman figure to



MATTHEW PATRICK

team up with Rantoul freshman, Shawn Kirby pursue records in that field. Powell and Egberman will concentrate on the 3-mile, while Kirby will concentrate on the 2-mile relay.

The 1-mile relays looks strong with Bookter, Washington, Patrick, and Duane (Bobby Pin) Haney. Freshman Craig Peterson and Haney will compete in the 600-yard high hurdles with goals of breaking a 1975 record held by Milton King.

"There're going to rewrite the record books here," quipped LaBadie.

If this article reads like a broken record, just wait until the indoor season ends.

. . . . Women strike a similar parallel to men

by Tom Woods

The 1985 Women's Indoor track team appears to be a straight parallel of the men's squad: Repetitious broken records.

The team consists of several 1984 Cross-Country harriers; add Champaign Centennial sophomore, Patsie Smith, and your roster is complete, but Cobra records might be broken.

Smith, a former Charger under Dick Jones, was seventh in the nation last year in the triple jump with a leap of 32'10", a Parkland record. "She's talented and can break her own record," commented coach Lee LaBadie.

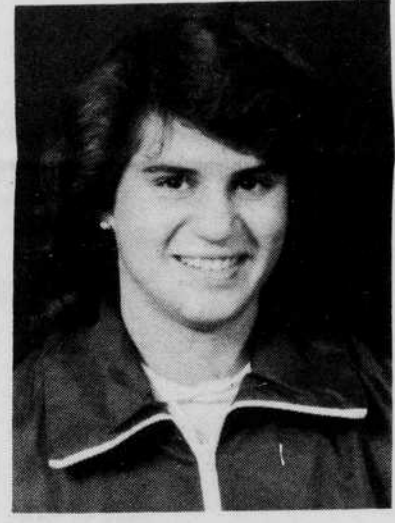
Champaign Central's Sandra Washington joins Smith at the



PATISIE SMITH



MARTI CRIST



TERRI STEWART

other jumping position in the long jump. "She could break a record set by Bonnie Byers (15'6") in 1983," said LaBadie.

Mahomet-Seymour's Cyndey Vest was fourth in the state track meet last year in the 880-yard run, and will accompany Tuscola sophomore, Marti Crist, in the 600-yard dash. "Crist will probably own that record soon," said LaBadie.

The mile and 2-mile records at

Parkland are history at the present time, but LaBadie might use his eraser to make room for Terri Stewart and Mary Beth Schriefer. These two qualified for the national cross-country meet last fall and will most likely jamm-on-it this winter.

Cyntha Rouse, a Danville High School product, rounds out the women's teams. She runs distance.

"We are not a large squad, but

we have some talented people," explained LaBadie. "There are some talented athletes in school who are not out for track that I'd like to see come out," added LaBadie.

Go for it, Lady Cobras; it's all on you, so jamm the box, and break the records!

Gooch Player of Week



by Tom Woods

Mike Gooch has been selected this week's "Intramural Player of the Week" for his shooting performance in his team's 77-73 OT loss to the number one ranked Knights.

Gooch, a 5-foot-10 sophomore from Tolono Unity who plays for the Ivy League, said he was just doing his job.

"The shots were there, so I took them," said Gooch. "A lot of credit goes to Jeff Clark and Zeke Cekander because they were busting too," said Gooch.

Gooch, a former Parkland Cobra, scored 22 points on 9-for-12 shooting and a 4-4 clipping at the foul line.

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Parkland's Caprice Banks (22)

Women spring past Danville on the road

by Dennis Wismer

The Lady Cobras stretched their win streak to five games by walloping Danville 92 to 31 in Danville Thursday night.

Angie Deters scored 20 points to lead a balanced Cobra attack in which six of the nine rostered players scored in double figures. Jennifer Nigg and Margie Koebele scored 15 and 14 respectively. Caprice Banks scored 11 and Patty Reiser and Robbie Sprague had 10 points apiece, helping the Cobras to their 61 point advantage over Danville.

Parkland's powerful duo of Deters (20 points, 12 rebounds) and Koebele (14 points, 10 rebounds)

controlled the low post positions as the Cobras enjoyed a 51-24 rebounding advantage.

Parkland controlled all aspects of the game at Danville to preserve their unbeaten season.

Tuesday, Dec. 11, Parkland travels to Lakeland College in Mattoon and Saturday, Dec. 15 the Lady Cobras travel to Franklin College. Parkland will return home on Thursday, Dec. 20, to play Olney Central.

PARKLAND 92		DANVILLE 31	
Deters	20	Lyons	10
Nigg	15	High	7
Koebele	14	Delp	5
Banks	11	Paxton	5
Reiser	10	Boen	2
Sprague	10	Milus	2
Chestnut	8		
Volz	4		

Lady Cobras defeat Lincoln College, 66-56

By Tom Woods

The Parkland College women's basketball team upended a talented Lincoln quintet last Wednesday evening, 66-56, to up their season record to 4-0.

The Lady Cobras' front line consisting of Angie Deters, Caprice Banks, and Margie Koebele combined for 53 points and shot 54 percent from the field to pave the way for Parkland.

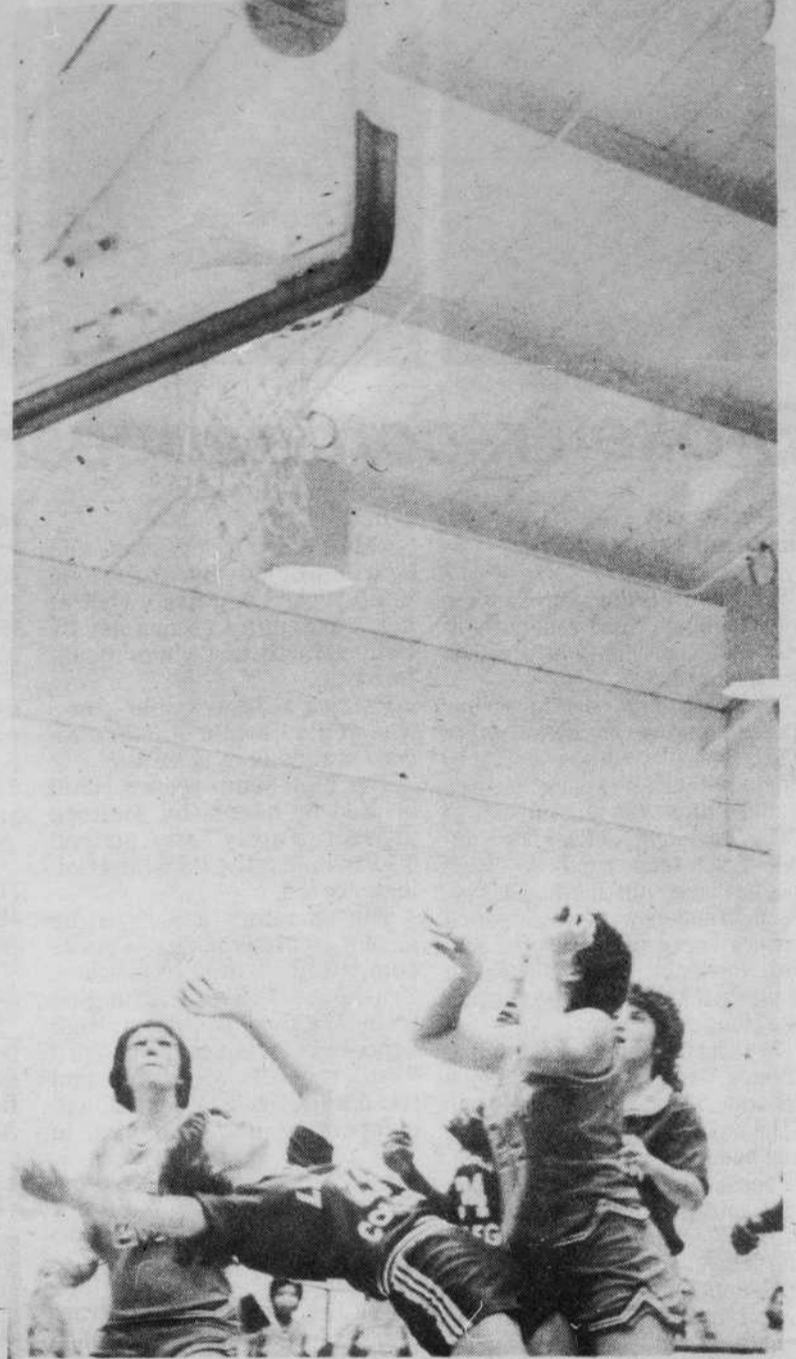
Deters finished the game with 21 points, Banks tallied 18, and Koebele added 14. Deters scored 12 first-half points as Parkland went into the lockerroom with a 28-27 advantage.

Lincoln managed to stay within three points of the Cobras until

Banks nailed a 12-footer to give Parkland a 49-44 lead with 9:27 remaining.

Lincoln closed the gap to four points at 53-49 when Koebele drilled a soft seven-footer from the lane, and Deters added a rebound basket. However, Parkland actually didn't have control of the game until 5-foot-3 freshman, Rebecca Chesnut hit three jumpers during a 1:33 stretch to seal the victory. These points increased Parkland's lead to 59-49, and they never looked back.

Lincoln drops to 6-4 on the season. Parkland outrebounded the Lady Lynx 38-19 as Deters grabbed a game-high 12. Koebele snatched 11 to second Eters strong performance.



Margie Koebele (24) makes a lay-up while a Lincoln player attempts to draw the charge.

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