

Veterans Day-1984

Veterans Day 1984 marks the seventh anniversary of the return of the observance to Nov. 11 and the tradition of honoring the unknown soldier at Arlington on the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month.

From 1971 to 1977, Veterans Day was observed on the fourth Monday in October in compliance with a 1968 law that changed most national holidays to Mondays.

Believing, however, that the Nov. 11 date held great significance for this country, Congress passed a law in 1977 which returned the holiday to Nov. 11. The law became effective in 1978, the sixtieth anniversary of the World War I armistice.

With the return of the observance to the armistice date of that "war to end all wars," this year's observance is an occasion to pay tribute to the 1,081,000 Americans who have died in the defense of their country in all American wars since 1776, and to more than 28 million living former servicemembers who served during both war and peace.

Of a total of 38,924,000 war participants—going back to the earliest days of the nation—more than half of the men and women who have worn their country's uniform in wartime are still alive. Another 4.4 million living veterans saw only peacetime service.

By far the most costly of America's wars was its Civil War in which 5 million persons participated. That conflict resulted in 364,000 Union deaths and more than 133,000 Confederate casualties.

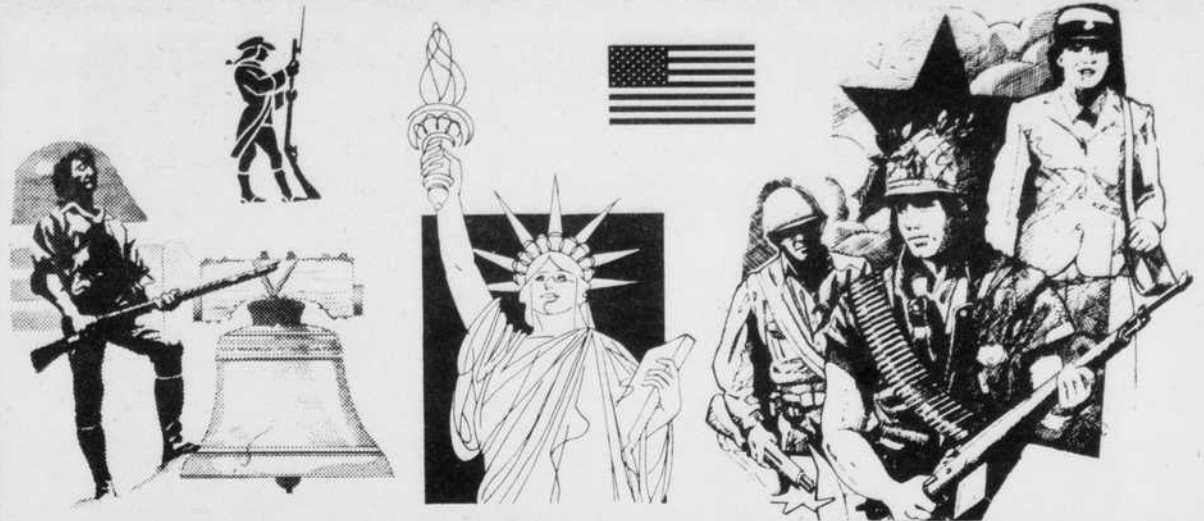
A total of 4,744,000 answered the country's call to arms in World War I, and 116,000 died.

World War II saw the greatest number of Americans ever in uniform—16,535,000 men and women. There were 406,000 deaths in service during that conflict.

During the Korean fighting, 6,807,000 saw service, and when it was over in 1955, 55,000 had died.

A total of 9,834,000 Americans were in service during the Vietnam Era. Of that number 47,000 deaths were due to action of hostile forces.

Today's population of living veterans — including those who served in more than one period—is made up as follows: World War II (39 percent), Vietnam (29 percent), Korea (19 percent), Peacetime (18 percent), and World War I (less than 1 percent). Only 22 veterans — America's oldest — remain from the Spanish American War.



November 11 is Veteran's Day. On that day we honor the men and women who have served our country in the armed services. Whatever our politics, Republican or Democrat, at this time of the year we remember the hundreds of thousands of Americans who have given at the very least of their time to protect ourselves and our loved ones. The Prospectus staff wishes at this time to express our appreciation for the many sacrifices you have made on behalf of all Americans to secure and defend the freedom we all seem to take for granted sometimes. Whatever anyone's beliefs on the best methods to obtain/maintain peace, everyone appreciates your efforts. You are not forgotten.

The Prospectus

Parkland College

Parkland College
2400 West Bradley Avenue

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Serving Parkland College and the Parkland Community

Krohn moves forward in her quest for life We'll miss you

by Shirley Hubbard

Twenty years ago Joan Krohn graduated from college and got married. Seven years and one child later, she got a divorce. "I was the one that left. I felt like I was being stifled."

Now, "eleven years, let's see, it was '71, no, it's been thirteen years, I lose track of the time," later, Krohn is leaving Champaign. She is moving to New Mexico to begin a new life. Her new job is social worker/consultant in New Mexico's Department of Human Services.

"My taking the job depended on many things. I had certain criteria that had to be met. I needed a certain salary to make it. It's a full-time job with benefits. The work is interesting. I worked there as a consultant last summer; so I know I can do it. I know what's required. Plus it's a chance to start over, begin a new life.

"My son Brendon's grown. He's in college. Basically, he doesn't need me any more. He'll be all right. He's intelligent, loving, caring, and sensitive. He'll make out all right. He knows how to make choices.

"I've enjoyed my life here. I've made many friends, and I'll miss them, but this is a good opportunity for me.

"I'm looking forward to being on my own, to being alone. I've never been alone before, and I enjoyed it that way. I surrounded myself with people, for me, for Brendon. We were a community, friends, a family. We gave each other support.

"But now I'm ready to be alone for awhile. I'm looking forward to my little apartment, a limited amount of space, a place for everything.

Krohn says she concentrates on "braiding the threads of (her) life into a strong rope that shows direction and firmness."

When you look at Joan Krohn and listen to her, you can see that strength. You can see the pain in her eyes when she willingly shares herself and her discoveries with

you. You can hear the wisdom and knowledge she painstakingly has acquired over the last thirteen years.

As you talk with her it's easy to get caught up in her vibrancy and enthusiasm. She has a strong personality. There is nothing "stifled" about her now.

Krohn's last responsibility at Parkland before she leaves for New Mexico will be to give the keynote address at the Lifespan Planning Workshop for women being conducted Friday, Nov. 9, from 6:30 to 9:30 p.m., and Saturday, Nov. 10, from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. at Parkland College.

She will share many of her experiences and the knowledge she has gained from them as she has learned over the years to be a participant in life, to act, not just react.

Krohn says this workshop will be "an active learning experience." Each person will have the chance to "go through the process" of exploring their feelings, thinking about goals, and setting short- and long-term goals.

There will be opportunities to talk with other women also involved in goal setting.

The workshop participants will be meeting in small groups, 5 to 8 people in each group. They will complete worksheets designed to stimulate thinking, increase self-awareness, and clarify confusion about goals and how to reach them.

The workshop will encourage women to think through life goals, to be aware of the pros and cons. It will encourage evaluation of personal goals, needs, and abilities, and the relationships between life planning and stress tolerance, self-concept, feelings and emotions, personal needs, expectations, and communication styles will be explored.

Women's options have expanded at an often alarming and confusing rate during the last few years. Women who were taught to react, first to daddy: "My don't you look pretty tonight, sweetheart. What did you and Mommy fix Daddy for dinner tonight?" then to a husband: "What's for dinner Hon?"

I'll need my bowling shirt in a few minutes. The guys are picking me

up, we're gonna get in a last minute practice session. What's that? Oh, yeah, your class. Well you'll just have to skip tonight. This practice session is important, so I can't stay with the kids. I don't know why you bother with that class anyway. I make enough money to support the family. You don't need to learn those things. You don't have enough time to get a job. How are your gonna have enough time to get all the work done and run off to a job every day?" are finding it very difficult learning to act, to make decisions for themselves.

These women are caught in the middle between traditional values and the "new" age.

Whether these women are single, married, or divorced, the problem is the same. They have to develop a sense of autonomy, and that's not easy when they have never been taught to make choices, never been encouraged to pursue ideas and interests of their own.

Krohn has spent years helping women learn to make decisions and accept the consequences. She has taught "Surviving on Your Own" classes, led group



Joan Krohn

discussions at Parents Without Partners meetings, lectured and participated in workshops such as

the one coming up this weekend at Parkland College.

If you have questions, doubts, or fears about what you are doing with your life right now, about what you want to do with your life, or about ways to decide what you want to do, you have until Thursday, Nov. 8, to sign up for Parkland's Lifespan Planning Workshop for Women.

There is a \$15 registration fee which includes coffee, doughnuts, and lunch.

Those who are interested in attending may contact workshop coordinator Bev Zollinger in Parkland's counseling office at 351-2219 for further information.

I'm sure everyone at Parkland who knows Joan Krohn will join me as I say, "Thank you for all the encouragement and help over the years. Good luck in New Mexico! May the next thirteen years be as full of learning and joy as the last. You'll be missed."

I have read and reread the following verses over the last few years as I traveled this confusing and sometimes frightening road on my own journey to personhood. I dedicate it to Joan and all others who travel this bumpy road of life.

The following are excerpts from:

Our Inward Journey
by Karen Raun
Hallmark Editions

Like you . . .

I am a traveler
in the world
that lies around me.
I journey on the roads
of my experiences,
my sensations
and my interactions.

Like you . . .

I belong
to this outside world.
I fit in it
like one very tiny piece
of a giant puzzle.

But like you . . .

I know another world . . .
a world that lies within me,

that belongs to me.

It is like a puzzle, too . . .
made up of feelings
and ideas and emotions . . .
all mine
to fit together as I choose.

And even as I travel
through the outside world,
I'm always trying to keep in
touch
with who I am . . .
always seeking out
the wonders
of the quiet world within me.

I am a traveler,
. . . a questioner,
. . . an individual,
. . . a child at play,
. . . a friend,
. . . a collector,
. . . a giver,
. . . a believer,
. . . a loner,
. . . a doer,
. . . a lover,
I am one of many . . .

I am one of many . . .
equal with my brothers and my
sisters . . .
conscious of our common past
and future . . .
encouraged by our common
hopes
and yearnings . . .
strengthened by our common
dedication.

I feel a quiet comfort
in our sameness
as we make our way together . . .
each on a separate path,
yet all in the same direction.

Like you . . .

I am a traveler
in the outside world.
Like you, I journey on the roads
of my experiences,
my sensations
and my interactions . . .

. . . always trying to keep in
touch
with who I am . . .
always seeking out
the faith and understanding,
the promise, the fulfillment
and the joy
that warm and beautify
the quiet world within me.



Parkland College's Forensics team finished in fourth place among teams from nineteen colleges and universities who competed in the 8th Annual Dane Harris Invitational Speech Tournament at Illinois Central College. Pictured above from left to right are Ann-Marie Twaranovica; Bethany Dane, who finished second in Impromptu Speaking and third in Prose Interpretation; Kent Redmon, team coach; Esther Hinton, who competed in Poetry Interpretation and placed fifth in that category; and Carman Leon.

FALL GRADUATION

Petition Deadline is
November 16, 1984



Talent auditions for '85 season for Busch Gardens

by James Costa

If you are a singer and like to dance or if you are a dancer who has the ability to sing and you are looking for your first break into show business then you may have found your chance.

On Nov. 10, 1984, auditions will be held at the Knickerbocker Chicago Hotel in Chicago for a new musical revue that is being produced at Busch Gardens in Tampa Bay, Fla., titled "All That Music," and for a variety of other acts inspired by popular musical styles ranging from German polkas to country and western ballads.

From 10 in the morning until 6 p.m. there will be open auditions. If accompanists are needed one will be provided. Interested parties are to either bring two songs to sing or bring a tape for the

auditioner to listen to. Dancers must have a routine all ready to show or a choreographer will teach a quick routine to show how fast they are to pick up movements. No a capella singing will be allowed.

The man who will choose the men and women to be part of his production is Joseph G. Teczi, Corporate Director of Entertainment for Busch Entertainment Corporation. Mr. Teczi writes, designs, produces, and directs shows in all the Busch Garden parks.

Once a person meets the eligibility requirements he will be granted a one-year contract. The main requirement is that the person auditioning must be able to sing and dance. In his shows all singers dance and all dancers sing. The chosen men and women must be over 18 years of age and must be available for employment from Nov. 26 through the following year.

The Knickerbocker Chicago Hotel is located at 163 E. Walton Place, which is at the corner of Walton and Michigan Avenue.

Casting will be held Saturday, Nov. 10.

Auditions are granted on a first-come, first-served basis.

This new production marks the first time the African-themed park will feature a musical of this kind. According to Peczi, the musical will feature medleys from the '40 and '50, as well as a humorous tribute to popular American culture and a finale that focuses on today's contemporary hits. A total of 12 cast members will be selected to perform in the revue that will be staged at the park's Moroccan theatre.

Busch Gardens, The Dark Continent, is a 300-acre African-themed family entertainment center offering rides, shows, live entertainment, shops and restaurants. The park is located at 3000 Busch Boulevard in Tampa, eight miles northeast of downtown and two miles east of Interstate 75.

For further information about the auditions, call Busch Gardens Entertainment Dept. at 813/988-5171, ext. 302.

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How to register early for the spring semester

Presently enrolled students at Parkland College should plan to register for the spring semester during the Course Reservation Period scheduled for Nov. 12-27. This course reservation procedure gives preference to students presently enrolled for the fall semester and reduces registration lines. The procedure is as follows:

NOV. 5-9 During this week presently enrolled students should obtain an appointment card at the Office of Admissions and Records (X163) to reserve courses for the spring semester. Only a given number of appointments will be scheduled for each hour so that students can plan to reserve courses at a convenient time and can avoid long lines.

NOV. 12-27 During this period, after completing an enrollment form in consultation with an advisor or counselor, students should report to the Office of Admissions and Records at the specific time of the appointment and register for courses for the spring semester. Students must present their appointment card and a completed enrollment form listing their courses.

TO COMPLETE REGISTRATION—Students may pay tuition and fees to complete registration at one of three times: 1. By mail through Jan. 8. 2. In person through Jan. 10. (Above options 1 and 2 avoid registration lines). 3. At the on-campus registration, Jan. 14, 9 a.m.-3 p.m. ONLY

Part-time students must pay tuition and fees at the time of registration.

PC Happenings

Programs aid parents of pre-schoolers

"Growth and Development" and "Setting Limits for the Pre-schooler's Behavior" will be the focus of discussion at two informational programs for parents of children 2-5 years old. Sponsored by Parents and Children Together (PACT), the discussions will be held on Tuesdays, Nov. 13 and 20, from 7-8:30 p.m. in room L158 at Parkland College.

This series will be presented by Robert Boucek, M.D., Christie Clinic pediatrician, and Michele Agusti, parent educator. They will focus on helping parents to better understand and guide their pre-school age children. The programs are free and open to the public, but those attending should call the Center for Health Information to register.

Parents and Children Together is the parenting program of the Center. The Center is a community health education project of the Charles W. Christie Foundation and Parkland College.

Speaking Cobras take 4th

Parkland College's Forensics Team finished in fourth place among teams from nineteen colleges and universities who competed in the 8th Annual Dane Harris Invitational Speech Tournament at Illinois Central College. Parkland sophomore Laura Hecht, Champaign, was tournament champion in the Speech-to-Entertain category, receiving unanimous first place votes in her final round.

Other Parkland students receiving top honors include Bethany Dane, Rantoul, who finished second in Impromptu Speaking and third in Prose Interpretation, and Ed Wachala, Champaign, who finished fourth in Informative Speaking and fifth in Impromptu Speaking. Esther Hinton, Rantoul, competed in Poetry Interpretation and placed fifth in that category.

Bradley University's team, last year's national speech champions, took home the top team honors at the contest. Second place team honors went to Illinois State University and College of DuPage was the third place team winner.

Classic presented in Parkland Theatre

An adaptation of Harper Lee's classic novel, "To Kill a Mockingbird," will be the Parkland College November Theatre production. The story, adapted for the stage by Christopher Sergel, is a flashback of a young woman's life in a small Southern town in 1935.

Jean Louise Finch looks back at her childhood in an effort to understand the values which her father, attorney Atticus Finch, tried to teach her and her brother during those trying times. She fights to defend her father's honor after he defends a young black man wrongfully accused of raping a nineteen-year old white woman.

The play opens Nov. 8 in the Parkland Theatre, room C140. Performances will be at 8 p.m., Nov. 8-10 and Nov. 15-17, and on Nov. 11 and 18 at 2 p.m. Ticket prices are \$2 for adults, \$1 for children and senior citizens and free for those with a Parkland I.D.

Medicare workshop gives assistance

"Medicare: What's Covered, What's Changed," is the title of a workshop to be conducted Thursday, Nov. 29, from 1-3:30 p.m. at the Champaign Public Library Auditorium. A panel of resource persons will discuss and answer questions regarding Medicare's present coverage, recent changes in Parts A and B and Medicare appeals.

Workshop participants will get "hands-on" experience in completing a Medicare payment request (1490 Form). There will be an opportunity to talk with individuals from Society Security and Blue Cross and Blue Shield about DRGs (Diagnostic Related Groupings) and other Medicare policies.

Although the workshop is free and open to the public, space is limited. Those who wish to attend must register by Nov. 15. Workshop and registration information is available from Beverly Kieffer at Parkland College.

This workshop is being sponsored by Parkland College, the Champaign Social Security office and the Committee on Aging of Champaign County.

PROSPECTUS PHOTO CONTEST

The Parkland Prospectus is pleased to announce categories and rules for the 1984 Photo Contest, open to all Parkland Students, full- for part-time.

Categories (Black and White or Color): Nature/Still Life; Sports; People/Portraits; Open (abstract/experimental)

Size: Must not be larger than 11 by 14; must not be smaller than 5 by 7.

Mounting: Must be mounted on mat board

Deadline: Entries must be turned in to Activities Office (X153) on November 26 between the hours of 8-12 and 1-4:30 p.m.

Entry Blanks: Entry blanks will be available in the Prospectus office or the Activities Office Thursday, November 1, 1984.

WINNING ENTRIES WILL BE ANNOUNCED AND PUBLISHED IN THE CHRISTMAS EDITION OF THE PROSPECTUS

McDermott enjoys helping students gain knowledge

by James Costa

This week I am doing a profile on a teacher who is new here at Parkland. His name is Karl McDermott and he is an instructor for the first-year economics courses.

McDermott was born in Sewickley, Pennsylvania, which means sweetwater in Indian. He grew up in the Pennsylvania town of Leetsdale. Leetsdale was named after Lieutenant Leets who was a surveyor during the American Revolution.

Both of his parents went to college, but they never finished. As he was growing up, they encouraged the idea that education was a very important tool. Years later he was the first person in the family to complete college.

McDermott appreciates the role of education in society for several reasons. He stated, "The acquisition of knowledge is an important aspect of life." Karl acknowledges that he enjoys helping others achieve the same level of knowledge . . . helping make society a better place to live. This was an acquired understanding that grew as he became older. It was after many years that he realized that essentially knowledge is what makes the world go around.

When he first went to college he didn't plan on being a teacher; in fact, he wasn't even majoring in economics. He studied pre-med Biology in undergraduate school at the Indiana University of Pennsylvania, which has the dubious honor of having the title of being the home of the ugliest men. When he first began his studies, he planned to go into medical research, but in time he found that it would take too much time to get a Ph.D and a medical degree in the medical technical field would take

too much time. The idea to continue pre-med also changed because he discovered a lack of communication between the students and the professors.

In his junior year he took a course in economics and found that he liked it and so in his senior year he took all the economics courses designed for an economics degree so at the end of his final year in undergraduate studies he received a degree in economics.

After he graduated from Indiana University in 1976 he went to graduate school at the University of Wyoming where he received a Masters degree in economics. His specialty was public utility economics.

With his Master's degree in hand, he went to the National Regulatory Research Institute at Ohio State University. The Institute did research for all 50 states. McDermott was a Senior Research Associate, and his main duty was to study utility regulatory problems in all the states of the union and try to help solve some of them.

McDermott came to Illinois to do research on power plant productivity and incentive mechanisms. He worked for the Illinois Commerce Commission from January 1980 to June of 1982. He quit his job with them to go to the University of Illinois to get his Ph.D. This is his last year that he will be working towards that goal—after this year he will have his doctorate.

McDermott first got into teaching at the University of Wyoming where he was a teacher's assistant. There were times when he would teach the class by himself. At Ohio State he taught one class for one semester.

This semester he is teaching full time for the first time. He teaches economics at the U of I as a graduate student and is employed at Parkland College as an instructor.

Teaching at Parkland is a different experience than the U of I.

At the U of I the student population is made up of people of generally the same background. According to McDermott, the student body at Parkland is interesting because it is so diverse since it is made up of students from the farms, rural communities, large town, cities, other states and countries, and varied ages. Older people are at Parkland because they are coming back into school because now they know what they want and are willing to study for it.

"Parkland takes a much more personable view toward students," continues McDermott. "Since the student body is smaller, the classes are smaller and students can get more individualized attention by members of the faculty. The atmosphere is more relaxed because there isn't a sense of being rushed. At the U of I, two semesters are crammed into one, forcing the student to work harder to try to keep up, while here there is time to learn the lessons.

"Teaching here is a different challenge than it is at the University of Illinois for several reasons. Here the classes have people who come from different backgrounds and education while the U of I tries to have classes with people of the same general background." McDermott adds that at the University he has to share a class with another instructor, but here he is in total control of the class. He does find that his style of teaching doesn't change at either school.

Did You Know

by Jeanene Edmison

Yes, folks. It's time once again for the world-famous DID YOU KNOW column. As you may remember, in the past weeks we have brought you such fascinating bits of information as why a rotten egg floats, where the water goes at low tide, and the ever-popular explanation of why rainbows appear.

Last week, I started doing something a little bit different. I started putting bits of trivia in the column for all of you out there who are Trivial Pursuit fans. I realize that for those of you who are not trivia fans, the trivia information in this column is probably going to be real boring, or depressing if knowing the answers to the trivia questions gives everyone a good idea of how old you are. But, when one is in this business, one must keep up with trends. After all, it is my duty—nay, my obligation to keep my readers entertained and fascinated. So, in the interest of remaining popular (which is what life is all about, after all), here are some trivia questions that deal with television and movies

Television

1. What was the name of the town where the Clampetts lived before their move to Beverly Hills in the sitcom *The Beverly Hillbillies*?
2. What was the name of Maxwell Smart's dog in the sitcom *Get Smart*?
3. What was the name given to the North Korean pilot who was determined to bomb the M.A.S.H. Unit in the *M*A*S*H* series?
4. What was Jon Bauman's nickname in the musical variety show *Sha Na Na*?
5. What was the name of Yogi Bear's little bear sidekick?
6. What was the name of Howdy Doody's sister in the children's series *Howdy Doody Time*?
7. What sitcom family lived at 1313 Mockingbird Lane in Mockingbird Heights?

Movies

8. Who plays the lead in the *Mr. Moto* series?
9. Bo Derek and Dudley Moore make love to what classical piece in *10*?
10. What was Dorothy's last name in *The Wizard of Oz*?
11. Gene Kelly directed *Xanadu*. True or False.
12. Jack Lemmon and Lee Remick are hopeless alcoholics in what movie?
13. Who plays the college professor in *Animal House*?
14. What "Faberge" blonde stars in the 1980 sci-fi movie *Saturn 3*?

Answers:

1. Bug Tussell
2. Fang or K-13
3. 5 O'Clock Charlie
4. "Bowzer"
5. Boo Boo
6. Heidi Doody
7. The Munsters
8. Peter Lorre
9. Ravel's "Bolero"
10. Gale
11. False
12. Days of Wine and Roses
13. Donald Sutherland
14. Farrah Fawcett

CLASSIFIEDS

• For Sale

Hunter—GORDON SETTER, AKC, Female, 6 months. Very birdy. Champion bloodlines (show). \$300.00. IRISH SETTER, AKC, Female, 13 months. Champion bloodlines. Calm, quiet. Needs affectionate home. \$100.00. Dawn 298-3954.

SIAMESE KITTENS. 8 weeks. 2 chocolate point males, one blue point male. Litter trained. \$50.00. Dawn 398-3954.

15 X 18 Pen and Ink Drawing. Framed, Knight On Horseback. Replica of Durer's "Knight, Death, and the Devil." Valued at \$150.00. Will sell to first \$75.00 offer. Must see to appreciate. Dawn 398-3954.

16 X 18 Artist's Original Scratchboard. Framed. "GIRL PLAYING GUITAR." Very sensitive and beautiful. 30 hours to completion. Valued at \$300.00. Yours for \$150.00. Must see. Dawn 398-3954.

Beseler PM1a Color Analyzer. Hardly used, \$100. 359-4697, ask for David.

Jet Sound Graft Equalizer. 7 Band, 40 watts per side, yellow bar lights. \$75. 359-4697, ask for David.

Jenson coax. Speakers 5 1/4 in. Door mount, 40 watts max., \$40. 359-4697, ask for David.

1976 Monte Carlo. Lt. Blue with dark blue vinyl top. \$850 or best offer. Call 359-9363 after noon.

FOR SALE: Discounted Fitness Center Family Membership. \$100 including transfer fee. 352-0233 or 359-7874.

1981 Plymouth, Horizon, TC3, black with red stripes, sun roof, a/c, am/fm stereo cassette, rear window defroster, red cloth interior, 4 speed, 4 cylinder, 2.2 Lt. engine, good condition, 41,000 miles. Price negotiable. Call 1-568-7870.

1981 Ford Escort GLX wagon: PS, PB, Air, AM/FM-Tape, Amplifier, cruise, trouble sentinel, aluminum wheels, luggage rack, 4-speed, 36,000 miles. Has

transferable 5-year, 150,000 mile warranty—\$4495. Call Parkland Ext. 329 or 1-586-2406 toll free from C-U.

Standard Poodle puppies, championship pedigree, silver. \$300. each. Will be six weeks old Nov. 18. Call for early selection. 1-643-7416.

1979 Yamaha XS650 special. Completely rebuilt motor, new tires, new battery, red, pull-back bars, mag wheels, 13,300 miles on bike, only 200 miles on engine rebuild. \$925. Call 1-586-2406 toll free from C-U or 351-2213, extension 329 at Parkland.

'79 Chevy Monza, Power Steering, Automatic, Air, Hatchback, AM/FM Cassette, Louver on Hatchback, Rear Window Defogger. Call after 5:30 p.m. 1-469-7407. Asking \$2,750.

1974 Chevrolet Pickup Truck. Lots of rust but runs great. \$400 Tonneau cover for Subaru Brat \$40.

1979 Yamaha XS650 Special, red, mag wheels, pull-back bars, only 300 miles on fresh engine with welded crank, new tires and battery, winter priced at \$795. Call Parkland 351-2213 extension 329 or 1-586-2406 toll free from C-U.

CHRISTMAS WISHES! DOLLHOUSE KITS FOR SALE. One, two, four, and six rooms. Precut plywood,

stain or paint. Decorate to your own taste. WHOLESALE priced from \$7 to \$20. Call 643-6605 after 5:00.

Fold-down wheelchair. Like new condition. Asking \$100. 356-4209

FOR SALE: 3 Abyssinian Cats, All female. 1—7 months old; 1—1 1/2 years old; 1—2 1/2 years old. Very affectionate and a real conversation piece. Call 356-0811 after 5 p.m. Monday through Friday. Ask for Stephanie. Or contact an Animal Health Technology Instructor here at Parkland.

FOR SALE: TRIVIAL PURSUIT GAME (practically new), \$20; MEN'S 9D LAREDO COWBOY BOOTS (from Texas—worn twice) \$40; BUNDY ALTO SAXOPHONE, \$125; GE MINI CASSETTE RECORDER, \$35 (originally \$60). Call Marsha, 1-736-2200 or leave message at 1-736-2380.

19" portable Sears color T.V. Perfect condition. Call 359-1054.

• For Rent

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Creative Corner Doom Storythe end draws near

by James Costa

PART 4
August 25, 1984
10:15 p.m.

A few minutes ago, we—Mark, Lynne, and I—were surrounded by the raging elements and almost destroyed by the seemingly limitless power that was wielded by Nathaniel Dark. He had given us a demonstration of his strength to frighten us into submission. It didn't work. The first battle has been won, but we are a long way from winning the war. I was not sure if we even had the slimmest of chances.

I remember thinking that this was unbelievable. Five days ago I was just an average college student working on the school newspaper. As usual I was going to be late for my deadline, and suddenly I find myself trying to make another deadline. Missing this one, though, will cause the ruination of all I have known.

I had suspected, in those few minutes before the horror began, that it was going to be bad. Nothing, but nothing, could have prepared me for what I was going to experience. It was going to be far worse than anything that I could ever have imagined in my wildest nightmare. The events of this evening were going to take me to the brink of madness and threaten to toss me into the abyss of insanity. It was going to take every ounce of strength I had to keep my sanity.

The hall we were traveling through was silent and semi-dark. In the ceiling there are bulbs that normally during regular school hours light up every nook and cranny, but tonight every third light was on. The light that emanated from the sources cast shadows on the walls. It was almost as if they were alive. As we passed their black forms they looked as if they were reaching out to grasp us.

There were fifty feet left to go before we would enter the newspaper office and meet our destiny, our future, our Hell. A lone shaft of light acted as a beacon guiding us to our destination.

I looked over to Lynne and Mark. How strange. Without thinking about it I had thought of them as one. When did that shift in thinking occur?

I wished I could have gotten inside their minds so I could have known what was swirling in their brains. It was difficult to tell by their features—it was too dark to tell properly—what they were feeling or thinking.

"You two okay?" I asked whispering.

Lynne replied, "No, but we'll survive," and she flashed me a quick and sad smile. She knew that she wasn't going to live, but she wanted to reassure me. I didn't feel it, but I returned her gesture by giving her a grin.

I looked at Mark. His face was contorted into a mask of anger and hatred. For a moment it was he I was frightened of.

I asked, "What are you thinking about, Mark?"

"Death and destruction." Of course. It seemed natural that it would be his answer. There was no reply to that.

We walked slowly and quietly. Outside the rain pounded on the roof and the thunder crashed all around. The weather outdoors matched the turbulence that was building in my soul.

"We're here, gang," I announced in a low voice. "Ready?"

"As ready as I'll ever be," Mark answered.

Lynne just gave another sad smile and grasped her lover's hand.

"Then shall we go join the festivities?" When we entered the room I took one last look at my watch. It read 10:30 p.m.

10:30 p.m.

I saw the others working away as if nothing was going to happen to them. Shelley was doing paste-up and what I thought was—she looks so alive. She hadn't looked this good in months. Helping her were Mike, Cheryl, Jenny, Tim, and darling Kate. They acted as if they were having such a good time. It was such a shame that in a few moments their happiness was going to be swept away like dust in the wind.

Kate was the first to look up. When she saw us she said, "Well, well. Guess who showed up. You three are a little late to help us, but you can say 'Hello' to Lee when he gets here."



I glanced at the other two. Now we knew the initial form Nathaniel was going to take.

I went over to Kate and gave her a kiss. It was soft, subtle and long.

It was the kind of kiss you give a lover when you say goodbye, and she knew it.

"Sam, what is wrong?" I was about to forewarn her to what was going to happen, but it was too late.

"Hello, everyone. How we doing this evening?"

A chill went through my heart when I heard that voice. It was Lee Gardner and at the same time was the unmistakable accent that belonged to Nathaniel Dark. If there were a chance that I may have been wrong it was now dispelled.

I turned to the being pretending to be a friend. I looked at him and stared into his blue eyes. For a second I was lost in the fires burning in them, but I turned away, away from the growing doubt.

I heard a voice in my mind. *Sam, Give me your soul. I can give you your every heart's desire. There will be a moment of pain and then forever there will be glorious pleasure. I couldn't block it out. I was coming under his spell. I was going down for the count too soon.*

I decided to play a card. I relented. I agreed to give my soul over to him. It was the only way that we could get our chance.

His hold over me was gone and I was in full control of my faculties. I gave a smile and said, "Hello, Nathaniel Dark. We are ready to kill you."

It was like everything stopped. His face went slack and it became devoid of any emotion. The only thing that changed was his eyes. They became a fiery red that glowed with hellish power. He was about to metamorphosis, and the others saw it.

"Mark! Lynne! Get them out of here! Fast!" I grabbed Shelley and Kate and pulled them out the office door first. Behind me came the others with not a moment to spare.

A wind blew up from nowhere, except from the pits of Hades. It picked up anything that wasn't nailed down and sent it sailing into the newspaper office. A heavy wooden chair nearly smacked me in the face, but thanks to fast reflexes and a fantastic instinct for survival I ducked out of the way (even in the face of death I keep my sense of humor). I could feel my body going with the flow wanting to soar with the other objects into the doorway of doom. I fought with all my might to hang on to an outcropping. While at the moment I was all right, Cheryl was finding it difficult to hang on.

I reached out to grab her. I grabbed her hand with my left hand, which meant that the only thing keeping me from flying through the air was my right hand, and it was slowly going. She was silent, even when the rushing wind increased and she slipped out of my fingers. Her eyes were wide with fear and she was opening her mouth to scream when she left my side.

As suddenly as it started, the wind died. What was soaring through the air fell to the ground in a resounding crash. Cheryl landed ten yards from the doorway leading into the office. She glared at the creature in the room, and as the seconds ticked past, her eyes bulged out in mortal terror. She got up and scrambled toward us and safety, if there were such a word now.

A voice that sounded like a thousand bees buzzing in unison hit our ears. *"Come out, dear cattle. It will take only a fraction of a moment to sacrifice your souls to your new god. Come or I will make you pay for your insolence."*

I was frightened, almost beyond belief, but I was too angry at what he was trying to accomplish to lay down and die. There was no way I was going to give myself over to him without a good fight.

"You can go burn in Hell," I screamed as I got up off the floor. "The devil can spit in your eye for all I care."

"How dare you talk back, you worm!!" He was angry and mad. If there was a time when the battle for survival truly began it was then for it was at that time all Hell broke loose.

A scream roared in my ears. It came from within the place where Nathaniel Dark was. Something was happening, something horrible. I couldn't tear my eyes from the shadow shifting and shaping in the growing glow that emanated from the room. He was changing, but into what I had no idea.

I felt the power grow. Whatever energies he was harnessing he was about to let loose. A jab of dreaded fear went through me. I knew that I had to get away and fast.

The ground shook and I could see the walls bulge outward. I had just enough time to yell for the others to get down before the explosion

occurred. One moment the eerie green glow was getting brighter, and the next second the office exploded into flames. Bricks and mortar and paper and wood exploded out in every direction.

I was too far away from the flames to be injured or worse, but I was blown into the main hallway by the shock wave. As I was hitting the ground I heard a laugh, a laugh totally evil and devoid of emotion. The ending was coming and it was coming real fast.

Out of the flames came the creator of future nightmares. He stood over six-and-a-half feet and was extremely muscular. He had the Greek beauty of Adonis, but his soul was made of total, overwhelming evil. His face had the look of newborn innocence, but just below the surface was the seething ocean of perversity. His mid-section was the only part of his body that was clothed; the clothing wasn't cloth at all, but solidified flame. As far away as I was I could feel the heat. I knew that he could destroy us with just a thought, although I couldn't figure out why or how.

"Get out of here," I screamed at the others. They had only one chance and this was it. "If you don't go now you will die."

It had to be the word "die" that did it, everyone except for Mark, Lynne, and me took off for the exit. Cheryl and Mike were leading the pack to get to the doors, but for them it was too late.

"Do you honestly think that you can escape? Do you think that I would let you? You can't leave now. The fun has only begun."

With that his eyes began to glow, brightly and we could feel the



torn heap. Red was splashed for several feet around.

There was nothing that I could do, we could do. I felt as if I were going to faint. I was about to collapse on the floor when I heard Mike give a yell.

"You murderer, I am going to kill you for this! I am going to destroy you, tear you from limb to limb," and he took off like a bat out of hell toward Nathaniel Dark.

He spoke again. *"You will not touch me, you whimpering slave. I will see you dead before you put your lowly paws on me."*

Was that a note of fright I detected beneath that bravado, and was that a slight flicker I noticed in his eyes? Wonder what it means.

Before I could continue to ponder these thoughts, he cast his eyes downward and pointed his hands toward the floor. The hands were yellow and crackling with energy. His face was contorted in anger.



power building. His arms raised and pointed toward the exits.

Flames exploded out of the floor at every point of exit. I watched with growing horror as the double doors that the group was heading for bulged inward. There was no time to warn them before the metal buckled and shards of glass flew in.

What happened next, happened in slow motion, or maybe I remember so many details that it seems as if time slowed down. The metal and glass seemed as if they were converging on one spot, the spot that Cheryl was occupying. A large piece of glass went through her neck neatly slicing the head from her shoulders. Her body kept going as her skull fell into the flames. To this day I could swear that I heard her scream, but I could have just imagined it. Part of the frame slammed into her body cleaving her torso from her pelvis to just below her lungs. At the same time every inch of her remaining being was bombarded with thousands of glass fragments. The force of the implosion finally stopped her momentum forward, and what was left of the person that was Cheryl Romine fell into a



I felt the floor shake. That was all my senses took in before the explosion. There wasn't any time to react before the flames sprouted up to surround us.

(continued next week)

..... especially for you! my prison

Its over way before its over

Strained togetherness,
searching for old feelings.
Time together no longer
rejuvenating, but wearing.
Perceptions of each other's needs
no longer clear, automatic.
Distorted and confused by
less than open communication.
Meetings once anticipated
and longed for, are now
dreaded and delayed.

—Mark Adler

Trial

The defendants were put on trial,
you all knew they were guilty.
The prosecution, wise and caring
called the world as witness
but you were all blind.
I have given the warning
dont cry on my shoulder
when tomorrow they burn your children.

—Mark Roth 1978



divorces

i would have warned you
that love was more
than the wool blanket
at the edge
of our coverless bed,
but you were too sleepy
and cold
and i loved you
not for your small ego
but your tangled brown hair.

—K. Schaefer

self destruction

on a mid summer's eve
i came home
to a mortal fire.
there were falms
in every room
blackening all my
worldly possessions.
the heat made me weak
draining
every ounce of strength
i had.
my body felt heavy
too heavy to stand.
i collapsed
on a floor not yet
inflamed
and there i layed
until i too
was ash
like everything else
i thought was priceless.

—K. Schaefer

Today

Yesterdays gone
For better or for worse
Looking ahead for tomorrow
With its hidden joys or sorrows
Won't help us now.
For tomorrow may never come
We must deal with today
Take it as it comes
With its joys and/or sorrows
We must make
Each day our own
For better or for worse
Ours it might be
In thought, word, and deed.
It is today that we must heed
Yesterday's gone—naught but a memory
Tomorrow may or may not come to be.
At any rate its still a dream.
But tdoay well-lived
Makes every yesterday a bright memory
And every tomorrow an even brighter dream.

—VG

these rooms

there is so much
left
here
in these rooms.
this apartment
seems like a mansion
without your love
to fill it up.
i don't even feel
at home
anymore.
the walls, ceilings and doors
all seem unfamiliar
without you
to give them importance.
even the doorbell
has lost its melody.
my home is you
within you
to be with you
to be everything your life is.
but your life is not
and that is why
i must move on.

—K. Schaefer

if looks were deceiving
then your sweetness
is my prison
and your smile
the bars i dare not bend.

and if i live within this prison
til i am no longer me
then let it be
for in this prison
love is the key
and i possess it
but i don't want
to escape.

—K. Schaefer

the invisible wall

this invisible wall
surrounds me
when i am within inches
of you.
for a long while
i have scorned it
for keeping me
from my destination
but today
i commend it.
without
this invisible wall
i would have
felt your touch
for the first time
and not seen
your hand reach
for someone else.

—K. Schaefer

For Karin M.

I Love . . .

The wonderment
as the hundreds of finger prints
slide sensuously over each other.

A tingling scalp
as each just caressed hair
springs back into place.

Reassurance
as the arms around me
tighten their hug.

. . . Your Touch!

—Mark Adler

i'm content

where do you fall
when in love?
is there a special place
lovers are supposed to go?
i'm content
with just staying home
and watching t.v.
with you.
have we not fallen yet?
i hope we don't.
i couldn't bare to see
you hurt
and crying.

—K. Schaefer

Time
Time never stops
Not for you. Not for anyone
Time is meant to be filled
with the very best of you
Giving your all, hour to hour, day to day
Time wants nothing more than not to leave you behind
Time demands you never give up
and keep optimistic thoughts in mind
And one day
When that time comes,
and it comes directly to you,
You will be rewarded with knowing
you spent your time best
and you've become the very best you.

—C.A.H.

Forty and Proud

One hot, steamy July day
Exactly forty years away
One day twenty, not more or less
was born a woman I do profess
Who grew up during times of war,
Stuck between bible and modern lore
Who is this woman you may ask
Surviving to fulfill her fateful task.
The woman is you.
You who is called Shirley
There is no reason to be blue
Or to feel down or surly
For you have found
In the course of a hellish lifetime
To ignore the sound
Of the ravaging, torturous mime.
For most of the women and men
Existing in the world today
Life as they know comes to an end.
At the beginning of age forty.
The opposte is true for you
Life has just begun.
You have fought the war for middle-aged blues
And you have won.

Things you never had thought
Would ever come to be
Forced your eyes to have caught
To make you really see.
Freinds you have made
Young and old alike
Prevents youth to fade
From the one we love and like.
After all these years,
After all these tears,
After all these fears,
That you can never get
What on your life you stake.
You will never forget
That from all the mistakes
You will find what is you.
A figure representative of what is true.
So spread your wings
And begin to fly
For you will hear the bird that sings
And the bird that will never say goodbye.
You will soar to great heights
On a journey of flights
And you will find
That life is not ending
It is just beginning.

—James E. Costa
July 20, 1984

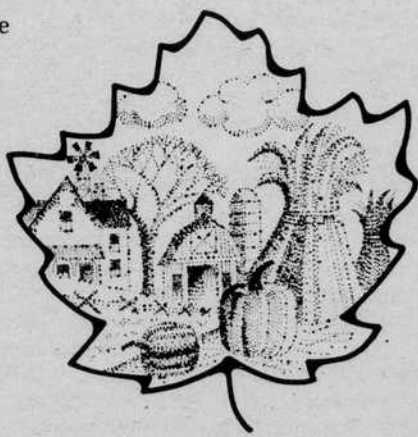
Pointless

Push
Button
Hard

Nuclear
Wild
Card

No tomorrow
No sorrow

—WHC 84



anonymous

i followed you
all day today.
i watched you
from across streets
and peered through
windows
to see your face—
the smile .
that has ingrained itself
within my mind.
i even risked my identity
one night
by lurking outside your window
just to watch your eyes
close to sleep
to dream.
if only there was a way
i could paint your mind
with pictures of my smile
and myself.
but somehow
i have grown accustom
to this window
and the silence
of my secret.

—K. Schaefer

Dear Church street,

I bask under your colorful autumn
arches, spanning your width
curb-to-curb.

You shield my morning eyes from
the too bright, too early,
School day sky.

Driving to Parkland through this
tunnel of pastels, its nearly
impossible to worry over the day's
coming tribulations.

I can only marvel at this display,
and wish the forest for my classroom.

—Mark Adler



?Blessing?

Demon Song
Blood Cry
Haunted
Not knowing why

Run
Sins you can't escape
Stay
The end won't wait

Obscure
Blind side hope
Devore fear
It's a fine rope

Do you make a stand
Kept in hand
Is it worth it
I guess not
. Bang the end . . .

—WHC 84

The Torch Bearers

We are the champions
Knowers of all right
Doers of no wrong
We are the strong
We make you believe
with our might
what is right
so you can fight
the never ending error
of the weak.

—Mark Roth 1978

Still There

Looking in your eyes I see an endless stream of love,
touching your heart I feel a warmth that goes beyond my dreams,
kissing your lips I melt like snow would melt by a blazing fire,
holding your hand I don't think of ever letting go

But now that stream of love doesn't flow as it did before,
the warmth of your heart has turned to a cold one,
your lips that made me melt once before are not there anymore,
and now your hand is no longer there to hold that hand of mine

For this love I once had is now gone,
and I hope it comes back so you will see,
for without these previous things,
the sparkle of life is gone for me.

—Persistent

Koontz strikes again

by Jeanene Edmison

I don't know what it is that attracts me to the novels that Dean Koontz writes. When you get right down to it, I don't particularly care for ghosts or goblins or demons or blood and gore. But I really like the novels that Dean Koontz writes, and they certainly have their share of the above-mentioned items.

Perhaps it is that Mr. Koontz has a knack for weaving just enough horror into the pages of his books to really draw one into the story without scaring them away. He has a way of making the happenings in his stories seem like they could happen to anyone you know, but at the same time, you know that those things couldn't really happen. Or could they?

Darkfall is the latest addition to the thrillers that Dean Koontz writes. The story takes place in New York, and it is basically that old theme of the triumph of good over evil. The main characters in the story are Detective Jack Dawson and his partner, Rebecca Chandler; Jack's two children, Penny and Davey; and two voodoo priests, Carver Hampton, who practices white magic and Baba Lavelle, who practices black magic.

BOOK REVIEW

Darkfall
Dean R. Koontz

Detective Dawson and Chandler find that they have a series of mysterious murders on their hands. It seems that members of a certain Mafia family are being brutally murdered. Each new corpse that turns up is full of tiny puncture wounds, and each corpse is more hideously disfigured than the preceding one. At first the police think that there is a savage psychopath on the loose who is committing the murders. Then they think that the murders are the result of a vicious gangland war. Then they think that there is a pack of killer rats in the city.

Detective Dawson, much to the dismay of his partner, checks out the word on the street that there is more to these murders than there appears to be. That something more is voodoo.

Naturally, everyone thinks that Detective Dawson is crazy and wasting his time checking out all of the leads that have something to do with voodoo. But it turns out that Detective Dawson is on the right track. There is a man in New York who is hellbent on destroying the Mafia family, because they have killed his brother. This man is Baba Lavelle, a very powerful voodoo priest of black magic. He has all of the evil forces of the Netherworld at his command, and he uses them to their capacity.

What Detective Dawson doesn't know is that Baba is also after him and his children. Why? Because Detective Dawson has the potential to be the only person capable of beating Baba and his black magic. Detective Dawson has the potential to be a very strong and powerful voodoo priest of white magic.

The suspense and terror mount as Dean Koontz weaves his characters in and out of one situation after another, each more dangerous and terrifying than the one before.

And then comes the final showdown

ENTERTAINMENT

Field plays greatest role

Review by Kathy Hubbard

Place in the Heart is a heart-warming story of one woman's struggle to hold on to her home and her family after tragedy strikes. Sally Field portrays Edna Spaulding, a warm earthy woman who learns the real meaning of survival when her husband is killed in a shooting accident. She must find a way to earn a living in the Depression Era, after spending her entire life raising kids and taking care of the house. Her only option is to raise cotton. One of the moving parts of this story is the way it depicts the agony of picking cotton. We see Edna cut her fingers to shreds, scrape her knees until she has to come up with pads to cover them so she can continue working. We sympathize with her as she spends hour after hour, day

after day bent over her cotton plants in the sweltering Texas heat.

MOVIE REVIEW *PLACES IN THE HEART*

Lindsay Crouse gives a memorable performance as Edna's blind boarder. In the beginning he is a selfish self-pitying man who wants only to be left alone. But he grows into a warm sharing friend who does his best to help Edna in her struggle. Sally Field gives her greatest performance ever. She shows how Edna grows into an independent strong-willed woman who knows what she wants and know how to get it.



Sally Field stars in heart-warming tale.

courtesy of Columbia Pictures

Elton John reborn

by Bill Chapman

As a person who has followed Elton John's career from its conception in the early 70's, I am overjoyed to see him making a comeback of sorts. I have always considered him one of the best rock pianists to ever caress the eighty-eight keys of ivory. With this record, however, we see more of another facet of his limitless talent. The dominance of the keyboard in his earlier music is held in check. This enables one of the best groups of back-up musicians assembled to strut their stuff.

RECORD REVIEW

Elton John
Breaking Hearts
Geffen Records

Spread the word that the Elton John Band is back with a

vengeance. The music has all the freshness and vitality of old. The members are (for those of you who are unfamiliar with them) Davey Johnstone (guitar and vocals), Dee Murray (bass and vocals), and Nigel Olsen (drums and vocals).

The album opens with a tune called *Restless*. It combines some sharply turned phrases and rock and roll chops that made Elton John the king of the seventies music world. But it is only a prelude to a well-balanced fast paced album.

I think the most important variable of this work is the much overdue reunion of Mr. John with Bernie Taupin. A reunion on a par with the reunion of Lennon and McCartney. For what The Beatles were in the 60's, Elton John came close to being in the 70's.

So with the return of Bernie and the original band this album has to be rated a definite ten, with a promise of more to come.

Top 10 Hits

compiled by Mark Matthews
Source: *Billboard Magazine*

1. "Caribbean Queen" Billy Ocean
2. "I Just Called to Say I Love You" Stevie Wonder
3. "Purple Rain" Prince
4. "Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go" Wham!
5. "I Feel For You" Chaka Khan
6. "Out of Touch" Hall/Oates
7. "Better Be Good to Me" Tina Turner
8. "Blue Jean" David Bowie
9. "Hard Habit to Break" Chicago
10. "Desert Moon" Dennis DeYoung

—Week of Nov. 5, 1984

Top Five Albums

1. "Purple Rain" Prince/The Revolution
2. "Born in the U.S.A." Bruce Springsteen
3. "Private Dancer" Tina Turner
4. "The Woman in Red (Soundtrack)" Stevie Wonder
5. "Sports" Huey Lewis & The News

—Week of Nov. 5, 1984

Creativity flowers in adverse conditions

CHAMPAIGN, Ill. — An extraordinarily forceful and influential collection of art by the mentally ill will be on view for the first time in the United States beginning Nov. 10 (Saturday) at the University of Illinois Krannert Art Museum.

"Selected Work from the Prinzhorn Collection," comprising about 300 works by mental patients in five countries, represents the "first systematized attempt" to collect such art, says Stephen Prokopoff, director of the museum.

Amassed by German physician Hans Prinzhorn, the collection shows "that even in the most adverse conditions—even when the key has been thrown away—creativity will flower," Prokopoff said.

"The collection greatly influenced psychiatry and the psychiatric perception of mental illness," said Sander Gilman, professor of German literature at Cornell University. "But perhaps even more important was its impact on art in general."

Prinzhorn, a psychiatrist at the Heidelberg Psychiatric Clinic, in 1919 began this collection to discover whether there was an iconography that could be connected with aspects of mental illness that would aid diagnosis.

"Prinzhorn was particularly suited for this collection because he was a psychoanalyst and had a keen appreciation of modern art," said Rudolf Arnheim, emeritus professor of the psychology of art at Harvard University. "He could see the relationship between the two."

The Prinzhorn Collection includes about 5,000 works by more than 500 patients in mental hospitals in Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, and the Netherlands between 1890 and 1920.

The art, mostly two-dimensional, was mainly by schizophrenics — whose disorder is characterized by a distortion of reality, often accompanied by delusions and hallucinations.

Unlike other mental patients whose illness inhibits creative expression, schizophrenics tend to be obsessive and "when they draw, it is abundant and in great detail," Prokopoff said.

"The urge to somehow say something, to put it down on paper, is overwhelming," he said. "It is this urgency that is often felt in this remarkable and powerful work."

The Krannert Art Museum has prepared a scholarly catalog to accompany the collection.

The exhibition will be on view at the Krannert through Jan. 6.

A lecture series, co-sponsored by the George A. Miller committee and other campus units, is scheduled in the auditorium of the museum:

—Nov. 9 at 5 p.m., Inge Jodi, curator of the Prinzhorn Collection, "The History and Character of the Prinzhorn Collection."

—Nov. 11 at 3 p.m., Constance Perin, professor of anthropology at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, "The Reception of New, Unusual and Different Art."

—Nov. 14 at 7:30 p.m., Gillman, "Insanity and Art: Representation and Difference."

—Nov. 20 at 7:30 p.m., Walter Hollerer, professor of German and of comparative literature, U. of I., "A.S.: What is Normal in Art and Life?"

—Nov. 28 at 7:30 p.m., Arnheim, "Prinzhorn and the German Expressionists."

—Dec. 5 at 7:30 p.m., Winfried Kudzus, professor of German, University of California at Berkeley, "Literature and Psychopathology."

The museum is located at 500 E. Peabody Drive, Champaign. It is open 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Tuesday and Thursday through Saturday, 10 a.m. to 8 p.m. Wednesday, and 2 to 5 p.m. Sunday.



Diane Keaton stars in "The Little Drummer Girl," as Charlie, an American actress who works on the English stage. Charlie has a public record of supporting causes, is a PLO sympathizer, and a congenital liar, which is why she is chosen by a group of Israeli counter-terrorists as a decoy to flush out a group of Palestinian super-terrorists. "The Little Drummer Girl" is playing now in Champaign.

courtesy Warner Brothers

Lady Cobras trounce Lakers

Look out Belleville . . . here we come, and we bad!!!

"Well, the Hawk was out, snows on the ground . . . folks stayed in to party down. The beat was thump'n on the box, and I was dance'n in my sox . . . and the drummer played at a solid pace . . . and the taste of the base was in my face . . . and the guitar player layed down a heavy layer of the funky chunky rhythm of the disco key . . . and the guy with the '88' started to participate and I can sure appreciate it sound so sweet . . . We were all in the mood so we had a little food and a joke and a smoke and a little bit of wine when I thought I heard a hoof on the top of the roof could be or was it me I feel'n super fine . . ."

Kurtis Blow
"Christmas Rap"
1980

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

If Kurtis Blow's "Christmas Rap" had become a reality last Friday night during the Section II junior college volleyball tournament, the Lady Cobras would have traveled to the North Pole in a matter of seconds, grabbed Santa's sleigh and would have been the hoof on the roof's of several homes on Parkland's

decided to join the Lady Cobras' band wagon to Belleville next week for the Regional tournament. There were many heroes, even though Santa Claus was sleeping in the North Pole, and Kurtis Blow was rapping to his current hit single, "8,000,000 Stories" in New York City.

The Energy Source (Jill Mullen) was supplying the sets; the Immortal Force (LeAnn Clifton) was receiving the sets and spiking them down the throats of various Laker athletes (Michael Payne was proud of her after I informed him of her performance of Friday, "She's obviously an All-American," said Payne. The Professor, who has a P.H.D. in Defense (Joni Mullen), was conducting class, but was forced to give failing notices to each Lakeland team member. (Richie Hawkins said on Saturday he might take the bus to Belleville next Friday). The Mad Spiker (Angie Pumphrey) sent chills down the spines of Lakeland, the fans, and "fellow" Lady Cobras. Pressure Points (Dawn Gannaway) grabbed three Lakers by the temple and gave them a volleyball.

Steady Missie was definitely balanced on the floor, and measured Lakeland's weaknesses to her advantage.

Sullivan worked them in practice last week for an average of 2½ to 3 hours a day. It paid off.

• Joni Mullen took a day of grace from her defense course and taught serving on offense in the first game. The 5-foot-5 sophomore went 11-13 and led a 9-0 spurt to enable the Lady Cobras to defeat Lakeland, 15-2, in the first game.

• Jill Mullen, Kim Gass, and LeAnn (Immortal Force) Clifton tyrannized the Lakeland six in the second embarrassment. Mullen went 3-4 serving, while Gass and Clifton provided the pierces on the front line.

• The third game became the "Jill Mullen Serving Show." Yes, she read about Jerry Leggett's radio show and decided she wanted to become a celebrity, too. She scored 14 of Parkland's 15 points and earned a spot in Leggett's heart. "I am proud, and I am sure Mr. Bruce Douglas is too!" said Leggett from his office at Quincy Senior High School. Douglas wasn't surprised by Mullen's performance. "She bad, and all the way live as video game."

Well, that concludes Tom Woods' "Lady Cobra tales" for the week. I'll be back next week with more words of wisdom? Same time, same paper, and same writer . . . Check us out now — cause we bad!!!

SPORTS



Karen Deany and Kim Edwards pose for the camera after the Lake Land game.

Hard work pays off for Deany, Edwards

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

Karen Deany and Kim Edwards have waited a long time to show Randy Henkels and Jeanne Sullivan they can perform under pressure under volleyball game circumstances.

They received their chance last Friday in the Section II volleyball tournament at Parkland College. Deany started in place of Dawn Gannaway for strategic reasons.

"Dawn and I start every other game because Randy either has me on the front line first, or Dawn up to serve first," explained Deany.

"I feel comfortable on the front line; my passing hasn't been the best, but I feel I am improving."

Deany graduated from Bloomington Central Catholic in 1983 and then attended one year of college in Evanston, Ill. "I played basketball up there, but it really wasn't what I wanted so I came here to play volleyball," said Deany.

Deany believes the Lady Cobras' chances of making nationals isn't really that far out of reach.

"We're all excited about Belleville; I think if we play well like tonight we can win it and the go to Miami, anything is possible," said Deany.

Kim Edwards, meanwhile, didn't start in any contests, but saw a considerable amount of action in all three games.

"I enjoyed playing when I was called upon. I play the outside hitter in the front row; college volleyball is much different from high school because it is quicker and a much faster pace with the type of competition," said Edwards.

Edwards is a 1984 graduate of Arcola High School who attended Illinois Central College for a week and then transferred to Parkland.

"I was going to play softball, but the school was just too far from home for me," explained Edwards.

"I plan to play in the open season here to get ready for next year."

With dedicated athletes like Kim Edwards and Karen Deany, how can Randy Henkels and Jeanne Sullivan not think about Dade County, Liberty City, the Dolphin country, and southern Florida?



Parkland's LeAnn Clifton and Angie Pumphrey block a Lake Land Laker's attempted spike last Friday.

district. That's right, they would have interrupted several parties (jokes, smokes, and a little wine) and announced that they defeated Lake Land College of Mattoon for the Section II championship, 15-2, 15-5, and 15-3.

It was true that the Hawk (cold) was out, but snow wasn't on the ground; consequently, the Parkland volleyball team attracted the biggest crowd to their game this year (maybe in history). The fans decided they were partying too much and

Meanwhile, Coach Randy Henkels was writing books on the sidelines, and assistant coach Jeanne Sullivan had her walkman headset on playing "Cruel Summer," but was saying, "Maan, what a sweet fall this is."

Now, while all this ruckus was happening, the large crowd was mesmerized by the Lady Cobras performances. They were an awesome display of awesomeness (thanks Britton Q. Powell). Our Lady Cobras were dominant in every phase of the game because Randy Henkels and Jeanne

I arise in the morning torn between a desire to improve (or save) the world and a desire to enjoy (or savor) it. This makes it hard to plan the day. —E. B. White

Workshop on memory disorders

Living with a spouse, parent, or other relative who has Alzheimer's disease or another memory disorder can be difficult, depressing, and demoralizing. An individual who was once mentally alert and active, now can't remember what happened yesterday. Family members often need just as much assistance and support as the individual.

Parkland College is having a one-day workshop for relatives of those with memory disorders, and for professionals who work with these individuals. Titled "Understanding Persons with Memory Problems — Alzheimer's and Related Disorders," the workshop will be held from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m., Thursday, Nov. 15, in room L111 at Parkland.

Roger Weise, M.D., a gerontologist and specialist in treating Alzheimer's disease, will focus on the medical aspects of this disease and related disorders. The practical aspects of dealing with individuals who have memory problems will also be discussed.

Participants will gain insight into the causes of memory problems and learn to formulate coping strategies. Tips to trigger memory and increase tolerance will be given. Information about community services and support groups available to help meet the needs of these individuals and their families will be provided.

Individuals must register for the workshop by Nov. 9. Mail registrations should include payment of the \$10 workshop fee. Registration forms and a workshop schedule are available by contacting Bev Keffer at Parkland.



TOM DEDIN, JR.

Volleyball scoring averages

Games	PCTP	OTP	RDGS	RDMTCHS
1. 1-11	338	263	17-8	8-3
11	13.5 avg.	10.5 avg.	17-8	8-3
2. 12-22	422	247	39-15	17-5
11	14.5 avg.	8.5 avg.	39-15	17-5
3. 23-33	330	129	62-15	28-5
11	14.3 avg.	5.6 avg.	62-15	28-5
4. 34-44	325	161	82-18-1	37-6-1
11	13.5 avg.	6.7 avg.	82-18-1	37-6-1

SPORTS NEWS

Urbanek's defense spearheads Hit Men to IM championship

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

When Kevin Urbanek graduated from Champaign Centennial High School in 1981, he had no insight concerning his immediate future.

Urbanek finally decided to join the Marines with fellow classmate, Mitch Hartman; however, Urbanek left the U.S. Ginny Pigs last summer and decided a college education was what he wanted to pursue. He joined an INtramural football team here at Parkland and became head coach and general manager of the "Hit Men."

Urbanek immediately employed the style of play his former high school coach, Wes Davis, philosophized for 17 years at Centennial: Defense.

"Games are won by the defense, and it doesn't matter what sport you talk about," said Urbanek.

Obviously, Urbanek's Hit Men trampled through the 1984 Intramural season with a 6-2 mark and won the post-season championship with a 13-6 victory over Pool of Champions.

"Defense was the key in that game; of course, quarterback, Ken Whited, the offensive line and receivers did a fine job, too," Urbanek explained.

The championship game took place a week ago yesterday at Parkland Intramural Field. The first quarter was scoreless, but Whited ignited a 40-yard, 5-play drive that resulted in his six-yard scamper into the end zone.

The conversion failed, but

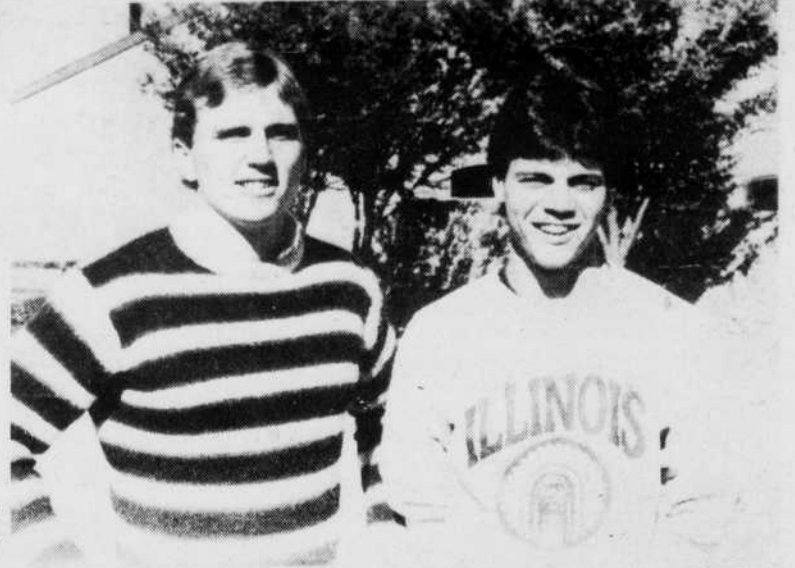
Whited moved the Hit Men down field again in the third quarter and hit Paul Maged on an 8-yard scoring strike. Whited then passed to Scott Harmon for the extra-point.

Pool of Champions' only score came in the fourth period when Dobie Tufte passed to Hoke for 23 yards; however, it was simply a case of too much too late.

Urbanek pointed to the defense and the speed of his receivers as the deciding factor of the outcome of the contest.

"Jeff Lewis and Arthur Beasley are quick and smart. The defense just did their job."

• Jeff Lewis—"We played up to our potential and won the game with good defense and a wide-open offense."



Hit Men's head coach, Kevin (Jethro Bodine) Urbanek, and the team's captain, Jeff (Skunk) Lewis.

1984 HIT MEN ROSTER

1. Baker, Benny	'84	5-11	170	Champaign Centennial
2. Beasley, Arthur	'83	5-11	170	Champaign Centennial
3. Cotter, Willie	'82	5-11	190	Champaign Centennial
4. Elder, Marcellus	'82	6-1	190	Champaign Centennial
5. Harmen, Slotty	'82	6-2	175	Champaign Centennial
6. Lewis, Jeffery	'84	5-10	170	Champaign Centennial
7. Llewlyn, Rodney	'84	5-10	170	Champaign Central
8. Mugged, Paul	'82	5-11	190	Farmer City-Mansfield
9. Paul, Tomophius	'78	6-3	185	Champaign Centennial
10. Rupp, Jayfield	'84	6-0	185	Rantoul Township
11. Urbanek, Coach	'?	6-2	190	Champaign Centennial
12. Watson, Holmes	'82	6-1	180	Champaign Centennial
13. Whited, Kenny	'83	6-0	175	Champaign Central
14. Vaughn, Mackie	'84	5-5	140	Champaign Centennial

Four Cobras advance to Nationals

by Dennis Wismer

The quest to see new places is an old one, and it is responsible for much work and preparation. Explorers trekking to the South Pole, mountain climbers

attempting Mt. Everest, and Columbus crossing the Atlantic to discover the Americas.

Parkland has its own explorers. Four student athletes began a quest for Twin Falls, Idaho, several months ago, and they now

have accomplished their feat. One man and three women have qualified to run in the N.J.C.A.A. National Cross-country meet in Twin Falls Nov. 10.

Like explorers and adventurers these student athletes have sacrificed, worked, and prepared for the chance to see new places and blaze new trails.

Throughout the season the Cobra runners have expressed their desire to run in the national cross-country event. Although injuries, foul weather and other obstacles got in their way these four young people have survived, and they now are seeing higher goals. When I questioned Adam Eggherman on his goals in the upcoming N.J.C.A.A. nationals, he stated the top twenty-five runners earn All-American honors, and, "I want to be in that group."

The Parkland women were determined to run in the national meet. When they were interviewed on Cobra Rap (W.P.C.D.'s sports intershow show hosted by Tom Woods and other members of the Prospectus sports staff) the women were undivided in their resolution to run in the most important junior college cross country meet in the nation, and they now have successfully reached that goal.

As I stated earlier these runners have worked and sacrificed to



Lee LaBadie

reach these high goals. For those of you who are unaware of the commitment involved in cross-country it is a laborious sport. The runners must run many miles during the week, balance their work, social, and school lives, and manage to run three miles for the women, and five miles for the men competitively every Saturday during the season.

What drives these runners? Most of the runners derive confidence, satisfaction, and discipline from running. Good health and physical fitness are some more benefits associated with running. In most cases runners don't get the glory of other sports, so when the opportunity arises, runners must enjoy their time in the spotlight.

For Marti Crist, Mary Beth Schriefer, Terri Stewart and Adam Eggherman that time is now.



Coach Lee LaBadie, Adam Eggherman, Mary Beth Schriefer, Terri Stewart and Marti Crist. These four athletes qualified for nationals in cross-country.



Parkland College baseball captains: Tad Powers (Lincoln High School), Joe Dunham (Pontiac).

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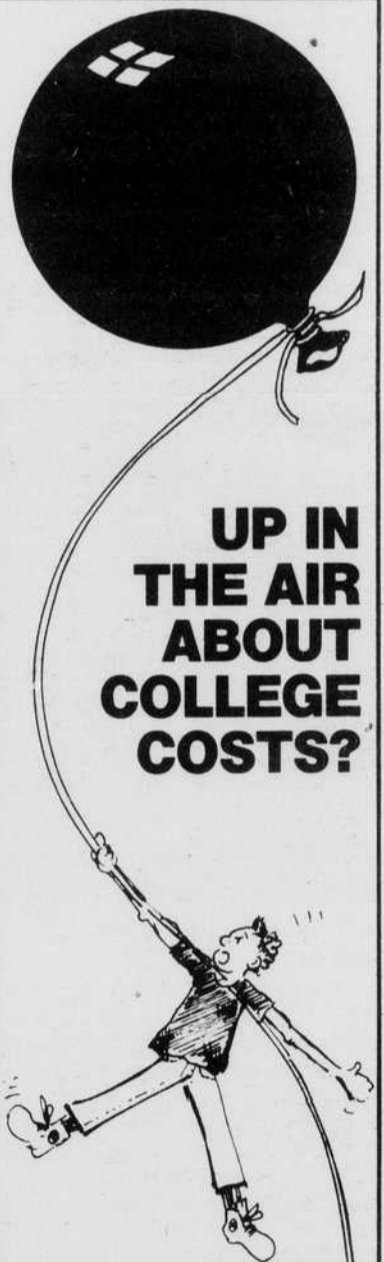
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