

PC Happenings

Fitness Center

The Parkland College Fitness Center, located below the Gym in the Physical Education building, will be enjoying its grand opening this semester.

Parkland College Athletic Director, Joe Abbey, said arrangements for student use of the Center can be made through the Physical Education Department. "Student use of the room can be arranged through the enrollment of Physical Education course and \$15 in P.C. 015. I want to emphasize that it is unlimited use of the Fitness Center, which is a tremendous deal," said Abbey.

For more information contact Abbey in the Physical Education building.

StuGo

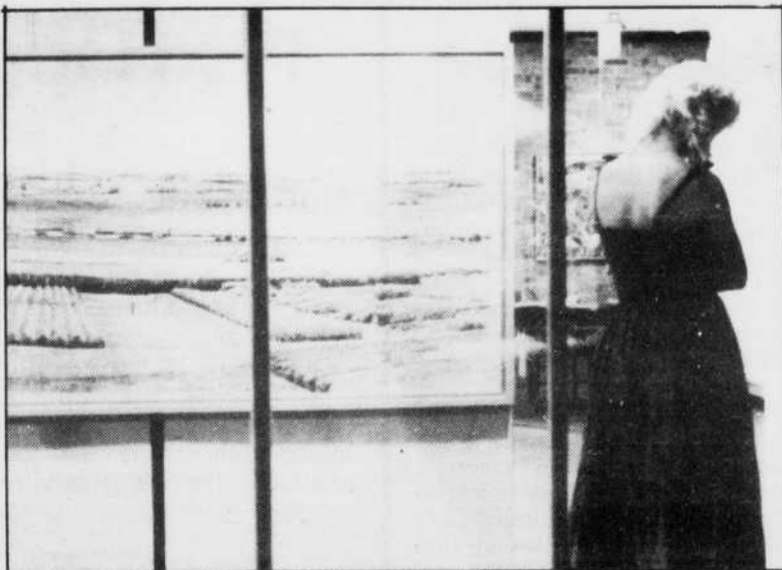
Student Government Elections — With the opening of another school year at Parkland, the call again goes out for those students interested in helping their school. Student Government wants you to run for senator. We are looking for high spirited people who care about Parkland and want to help. On Sept. 19 and 20, the student body will be electing seven senators to represent them for the coming year. If you're interested, read on. In order to be a candidate for Student Government, you must be currently enrolled in eight credit hours with a GPA or 2.0 or higher.

You can get a petition and job description from the Activities Office (X153). Once you've filled out the petition and turned it in, you will need to attend the candidates' meeting on Sept. 13 at 12:30 p.m. in X150. The meeting is mandatory since the rules and guidelines will be given. The next day, your platform is due into the Prospectus office. If your platform is in past noon, it will not be published. The polls will be located in the main lobby and be manned at all times during the election hours. If you have any questions, or are just dying to sign up right now, then head to X153 and start the ball rolling for another great semester at Parkland.

Faculty Art Exhibit

The annual Art Faculty Show is on display in the Parkland College Art Gallery Aug. 20-Sept. 12. The show, which opens each academic year, exhibits works by full- and part-time art faculty. Viewing hours are Monday-Friday 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Tuesday and Wednesday, 6 to 9 p.m.

Faculty members whose works are on display are: Don Lake, Jonathan Block, Joanne Groth, Juanita Gammon, Jack Eckstrom, Nancy Gardner, Rich Taylor, Julie Jacobs, Donna Drysdale, and Sue Rountree.



Visitor to Parkland's Art Gallery absorbed in the Faculty artwork on display. Shown here is "The View West from Parkland Ridge," by John Eskstrom, Drawing 1 and 2, and Life Drawing and Design Instructor.

See page 10 for more on Faculty Art Exhibit



Eddie Palmer, Parkland Coordinator of Testing, is presented Certificates of Recognition for his many years of service in administering the General Education Development Testing Program at Parkland College from Charles N. Sutton, Assistant Regional Superintendent. In cooperation with the Regional Office of Education, Mr. Palmer initiated this program at Parkland College which has benefited numerous adults in Champaign and Ford Counties. Palmer retired in August.

The Prospectus

Parkland College

Parkland College
2400 West Bradley Avenue

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Serving Parkland College and the Parkland Community

Democrats and Republicans voice political support:

Mondale campaigns in Champaign-Urbana

by Mike Dubson

The air was heavy with anticipation on Tuesday, Aug. 28, 1984. By quarter after eleven, the midday sun was already beating mercilessly down upon the growing crowd. Hundreds of university students stood waiting, stripping off as many clothes as legally possible to stay cool. The crowd was so thick, only those in the first few front rows could see the podium. The rest of us had to wait until the six o'clock news. Many students climbed into trees for a better view. Others marched around carrying signs. "Mondale and Ferraro for a better tomorrow!" "Reagan For Pieces!" "Reagan For An Excellent Today!" "The USSR

supports Mondale. Whose side are YOU on?" Others were passing out flyers or pamphlets.

Although most of those present were students, people of all backgrounds, ages, and interests were baking under that hot sun. All had one common concern: Walter Mondale, and whether or not he will be the next president of the United States.

As it grew close to twelve, classes let out, and the quad, directly south of the Illini Union, became a sea of people. Many cried, "We Want Fritz! We Want Fritz!" Those politically inclined in the Republican direction were exclaiming, "Reagan! Reagan! Reagan!"

When the chairman of the Champaign County Democratic

Party came up to the podium, it was not Mondale who was introduced, but John Anderson.

Anderson and Mondale had both lost to Reagan in 1980. Mondale, of course, was the running mate on the Carter ticket, and Anderson was running as an independent candidate. A firm believer in a three-party system, John Anderson formed the National Unity Party in 1983, and today remains a staunch administrator. Recently, he has accepted the offer to be chairman of the Mondale/Ferraro campaign committee, meaning he would be backing the Democrats. Why? Because he is determined to save the country from another four years of Ronald Reagan.

John Anderson, a graduate from the University of Illinois, greeted the students with camaraderie, which brought cheers. When he took the microphone, he announced, "The Republican party has moved so far to the right, it's lost touch with reality." According to Anderson, there is no room in the Republican party for protection of the environment or financial aid for college students, (which incited considerable response). There was no room in the Republican party for negotiations for disarmament or a nuclear freeze. The Republicans were not interested in securing women's or senior citizens' rights. Mondale, of course, will have a female vice-president, a historical first.

Anderson stated that we have a critical choice to make on Nov. 6. "You can't balance the federal budget, cut taxes, and increase military spending without using mirrors," Anderson said, indicating Reagan's disastrous policies that Anderson, himself, had warned the country about back in 1980.

The Democratic rally was constantly punctuated by screams, cheers, and boos from the spectators (some of which, at times, grew quite vulgar and lewd). So far, all Anderson had

done was tell us all the bad things Reagan had done, with little mention of the positive things Mondale intends to do, a common political ploy.

Anderson accused Reagan of mortgaging the future with present day military spending. Instead of making efforts to communicate with our adversaries, he's telling deadly jokes to the press, creating international tension. He's building up nuclear weapons, while at the same time talking about peace and a ban on nuclear weapons. Reagan has based his foreign policy on an irrational fear of the Soviet Union.

Anderson finished his speech by quoting Eisenhower, who said there was only one way to progress toward universal peace: Through international cooperation, understanding, and disarmament.

Mondale took the stand next, and directed the majority of his speech toward the young adults in his audience. He began with, "I was against John Anderson in 1980, but now I'm glad he's on my side, and this November, Reagan's in for a great big surprise!"

Mondale, an ominous tone in his voice, said, "Above all, this election is about your future! Our generation," he said, "is entitled to a prosperous, hopeful, justful, peaceful, and secure future, which the Reagan administration isn't going to provide." Mondale wants to win the election, he says, but not for himself. He wants to win for our future, and the future of our children. Reagan's administration has borrowed the money, and our generation is going to pay the bills.

"Reagan," Mondale said, "is the first president since Hoover that has not met with Soviet leadership. He has opposed every previous arms agreement. He is the first president since the first atomic bombs were dropped in 1945, who has not worked for arms control. Instead, he's escalated an arms race."

continued on page 3



WALTER "FRITZ" MONDALE

Space advocate is popular public speaker

Jim Loudon is a nationally known lecturer, teacher, writer, and media commentator on space. "I'm best described as a wandering astronomy popularizer," he says. Loudon has given hundreds of lectures, typically to audiences of 300 to 700, across the United States. "I'm the only speaker I've ever heard of with the nerve to talk for three hours, but it turns out there's a huge audience with intense interest in space but little or no science background, who really appreciate someone who is willing to start out with the real basics and take them all the way up to the frontier concepts in a given subject." Loudon is one of the few popularizers — perhaps the only one whose primary medium is talk — to realize the magnitude of the public interest in the spectacular Universe we've seen revealed in the last ten or fifteen years, if the discoveries can be made available to them in understandable terms. "One of the myths of our time is 'the public has lost interest in space,'" he says. "I make my living off the fact they haven't. What really amazes me, in view of how few of the discoveries of space

exploration have been presented to the public in nontechnical language, is that polls show 75 percent of the American public still favors it."

Although Loudon's main interest is lecturing ("I like the immediate personal contact—not to mention the absence of editing"), he has reported space missions including Apollo, Mariners 9 and 10, Apollo-Soyuz, Viking, Voyager, Pioneer-Venus, and Pioneer-Saturn, for many news media, including two national news networks (National Public Radio in the U.S. and Canadian Broadcasting Corporation), magazines like *Technique*, *Review and Sky and Telescope*, and his own "Michigan Spacelog," an information service published by the University of Michigan and available free to any newsperson who requests it. He has spent many months at the NASA centers where these missions are flown, often remaining long after other reporters have gone home in order

to obtain the results that emerge only after long analysis of the data. Loudon has taught space courses at the Universities of Michigan and

Massachusetts, Wayne State University, and Michigan State University. Born in Philadelphia in 1943, Loudon has astronomy degrees from the Universities of Pennsylvania and Michigan, and is currently Staff Astronomer for the University of Michigan Exhibit Museum.

"Loudon combines the enthusiasm and excitement of an amateur with a professional's sophistication about current events in space... Loudon refuses to condense and oversimplify as a conventional reporter would. He's a probably unique space reporter..."

—Mary Hunt
Ann Arbor Observer
1978 February

"He is confident that everyone will be able to understand his descriptions, and his audience feels that confidence. They relax and enjoy... Loudon has the rare gift of being able to put technologically abstract concepts into tangibly human terms. He literally makes his audience see what he says."

—Sharon Geltner
The Daily Illini
1978 September 30

Loudon speaks at Parkland

Jim Loudon, lecturer on the U.S. and Soviet space programs and an advocate of space exploration, will speak at Parkland College on Wednesday, Sept. 12, at 7 p.m. in C118. Jim will take an evening off from his sixth lecture series at the U of I (where once again he is drawing capacity crowds) to speak to Parkland students, faculty, and interested members of the community on one of his favorite topics: the Colonization of Space. Here are Jim's words on the subject:

Before the year 2000, ten thousand people could live permanently in an artificial city-world orbiting somewhere between the Earth and Moon—living in perfectly Earthlike gravity and atmosphere, in prosperity at least equal to the richest nations on Earth today, and in surroundings at least as lovely as the most beautiful environments Earth can offer. A century from now, the majority of the human race could live in such manmade worlds—even larger and lovelier ones, tens of miles each in size,

thousands of them throughout the Solar System, each an independent entity with its own culture, climate, and perhaps language — some interacting freely with others, some remaining apart to preserve their particular ways of life.

We could build such artificial worlds, or "space colonies," with essentially present-day technology — and it wouldn't hurt the Earth. The key is using materials already present in space — on low-gravity, airless, thus easily accessible, bodies like the Moon and asteroids — and the limitless power of the Sun, which in free space is ten times as abundant as it ever is on Earth's surface. The cost? About what we'll spend on cosmetics during the same period. The return? All we spend and far more — plus elimination of poverty, abundant energy for people in space and those who stay behind on Earth, even (if we're smart enough) a solution to the most basic material problem of all: overpopulation.

The "limits-to-growth" doomsayers are quite correct: we will sink into an endless dark age (after 95 percent of the present human population dies miserably) in less than a century. That's if we do what their analyses all take for granted: restrict ourselves to the finite resources of this one puny planet on which we happen to have arisen. But the whole Universe can open to us — if we decide to let it! Can we? Yes: there's no question space colonization is technologically possible. Will we? Unfortunately, that depends on the answer to a question about which very little is known: Is there intelligent life in Washington, DC?

Editorial:

Gauntlet thrown down again

The Gauntlet
Thrown Down Again

Last spring, representatives of the Parkland College Democrats privately invited members of the College Republicans to an open public debate on the issues of the 1984 Presidential Campaign. After agreeing to such a debate, they (the Republicans), eventually declined our invitation. The reason they gave for this was that they could not find anyone who would defend their position. Could it be that there is no one in the club who feels comfortable defending the policies of the "Great Communicator"?

We, the members of the College Democrats, now issue a public challenge for a debate. We will meet any time or any where to debate the issues at stake in this election.

Remember Ronald Reagan and his deficit, his voodoo economics, his anti-civil rights stand, and most importantly, his lack of feeling for education in this country, are what the Republicans would give us for four more years. So, we way defend him if you can.

Respectfully submitted,
William H. Chapman
I.O.C. Representative
Parkland College Democrats
Treasurer,
Parkland College Stu-Go

PC Happenings

Mother-Daughter Ballet to meet at PC

Mothers and daughters need no previous dance experience to enroll in "Mother-Daughter Ballet," a ten-week workshop being taught at Parkland College this fall. WKS 956 will meet from 4 to 5 p.m. on Tuesdays, Sept. 11 through Nov. 13, in room P105.

The class will introduce basic ballet movements, stretching exercises and correct dance posture. Additional information about the workshop, or registration, is available from Parkland's Physical Education Office, 351-2226.

Health professionals workshop planned

September 15, Parkland College will hold a workshop for health professionals on "Body Therapies and Stress Management." John Cottingham, a certified Rolfer, will conduct the workshop from 8:30 a.m. to 2:30 p.m. in room L158.

Cottingham will emphasize the physiological mechanisms that underlie techniques of stress management. Instruction in the use of pressure points, massage and laying-on of hands will be given.

Individuals should register for the workshop by Sept. 8. Additional information about registration is available from Parkland's Office of Admission and Records, 351-2208.

Play auditions scheduled

Auditions will be held Sept. 10-12 for this semester's production of "To Kill a Mockingbird."

The play, directed by Jim Coates, will be presented Nov. 8-11 and 15-18 in the theatre (room C-140).

Auditions will be held in the theatre from 12 to 1:30 p.m. and 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. on both Monday, Sept. 10, and Wednesday, Sept. 12, as well as 11:00 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. on Tuesday, Sept. 11.

Any interested person (student, faculty or staff) is welcome to audition. No previous experience is needed.

For further information, please contact Jim Coates in C-141 or call at 351-2217, extension 476.

Theatre meeting set for Sept. 6

Anyone interested in participating in Parkland's Theatre productions this year should come to the Parkland Theatre (room C-140) on Thursday, Sept. 6, either at noon (College Hour) or at 7 p.m. for a general information meeting on the season.

Jim Coates and Tina Salamone, theatre faculty members, are conducting the meeting.

"We want to welcome back our theatre friends and make new ones," Coates said. "The purpose of the get-together is to talk about the productions and the wide range of possibilities for any interested individual. These possibilities include acting roles, production staff personnel and crew work."

Coates and Salamone will also discuss course offerings in the theatre department.

Everyone is welcome at this meeting.

"We don't discriminate against anyone," Salamone said. "We'd like to see everyone who is interested—including the faculty and staff."

Adult learning program set

The coordinators and advisory board of a new Parkland College program, Adult Learning Opportunities, will meet with interested adults at an informal gathering from 3 to 6 p.m., Monday, Sept. 10, in Parkland's second floor "B" wing lounge area. Dale Neaville, an ALO coordinator, says the program will attempt to provide a wide variety of supportive activities designed to "Meet the special needs of adults in the Parkland community."

Assistance to adults who want to obtain new job skills or change careers is just one service ALO will provide. Support groups for those with particular needs, as well as individual counseling for adults in phases of life transition, will also be available. Additional program planning will be completed after the results of a survey to determine specific needs and interests have been analyzed by the ALO coordinators.

More information about ALO, or the "Get Acquainted" meeting, is available from the program's coordinators, Norma Fosler and Neaville, in Parkland's counseling center, 351-2219.

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Concert pianist to play Parkland

Kevin Lyke, son of Parkland music instructor Muriel Lyke, will play at the college on Monday, Sept. 10, at 9 a.m. in room C-148.

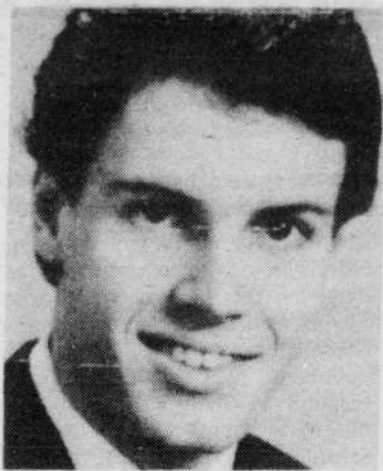
Lyke brings an impressive background to his performance here at Parkland. He was born in Urbana, attended schools in Champaign and received his early piano training from Clara Rolland, former head of piano instruction at the National Academy of Arts in Champaign. During his high school years, Kevin entered several competitions and placed first in the Illinois State Music Teachers auditions. He also won awards for excellence in high school piano performance at Illinois Wesleyan University.

After graduation from Centennial High School, Kevin entered Southern Illinois University (Edwardsville) as a student of Ruth Sleczyńska, a prominent in-

ternationally known concert artist and teacher. During his freshman year, 1982, he won the Alton, Illinois, Symphony competition and the following spring played Mendelssohn's "Concerto in G Minor" with the Alton Symphony. In 1983 he won the Springfield, Missouri competition. In the spring of 1984 he won the Southern Illinois University (Edwardsville) all campus talent contest.

Kevin Lyke has participated in several master classes conducted by such outstanding pianists as John Perry, Stephen DeGroot, Ann Epperson and Nelita True. In addition to solo performances, he has accompanied vocalists and instrumentalists in numerous recitals.

There is no charge for this performance and all faculty, students and staff are invited.



KEVIN LYKE
Concert Pianist

Philosophy Club begins

Students at Parkland College have voiced an interest in starting an organization known as the Philosophy Club, in which members can hold discussions, arguments, etc., on all kinds of philosophical issues.

An organizational meeting will be held Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 11 a.m. in the Prospectus office (X155). Anyone interested in joining this club is invited to stop by the Prospectus office anytime between now and Sept. 11 and leave your name and a phone number where you can be reached locally.

If you have any questions, ideas, or suggestions, you can call either Jeanene Edmison at 352-3068 (after 5 p.m.), or Kathy Hubbard at 352-8627.

We hope to see you there!



Mondale rally participants support various candidates.



UEA strikers, among others, show their support for Mondale.



The heat on the Quad overcomes a reporter in the press box.

Mondale continued from page 1

Mondale said, "We need a president who will get things done, and get them done fairly. Keys to the success of our future," Mondale added, "are renaissance of education, learning, and training."

Mondale, as did Anderson, didn't say exactly what he was going to

do when elected. He just pointed out the failings of Ronald Reagan. Both men had a tendency to be redundant on several points—those points meant to show Reagan as a clod and win voters over to Mondale's side.

Mondale concluded his speech with, "Let's win this election, and get on with our future!"

There will be a lot more speeches in the next few months. A lot of us, if we haven't decided already, will have to decide who we'll cast our ballot for on Nov. 6. A lot of prospective voters I have spoken with don't really want to vote FOR Mondale, just against Reagan. The important thing is that we DO cast our ballot on Nov. 6.

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Art, Drafting and Student Supplies

Champaign County provides many social service agencies

by Jeanene Edmison

This is the second in my series on the Champaign County Mental Health Center and other Social Service Agencies in Champaign County. In this article, I will be concentrating on some of the agencies that are connected with the CCMHC, and some other agencies that are either state or county based.

Developmental Services Center

The Developmental Services Center was established July 1, 1972. It was created by a merger of several individual programs, including the Champaign County Rehabilitation Center, Happy Day School, and Mayor's Action for Retarded Children.

The DSC is presently located at 1304 West Bradley Ave. in Champaign. Their phone number is 356-9176.

The DSC Adult Services Program provides the basics of work training to those individuals who have severe social and/or vocational handicaps. Work Adjustment Training within the sheltered workshop provides vocational skill development, personal and social training, and job readiness and placement services to vocationally handicapped adults. Sheltered employment provides extended employment and support services to those who may not be ready for jobs in the community.

The program's basic training tool is real work for real pay. Work experience that provides earnings usually provides a strong foundation in the handicapped adult's move towards self-support and independence.

The DSC Adult Program is able to offer legitimate work experiences to handicapped adults through sub-contracts with area businesses and industries. Some of the work experiences available include assembly operations, packaging and mailing, woodworking, production of concrete products, and janitorial and housekeeping duties.

The program's basic monetary support consists of yearly grants and revenues from such places as United Way, Illinois Department of Mental Health/Developmental Disabilities, Illinois Division of Vocational Rehabilitation, County Mental Health Boards, industrial sub-contract revenues, family fees, state and federal grants when available, public school tuition, and donations from service groups and individuals.

Along with the Adult Services Program, the DSC is also in charge of the following programs: Residential Program (Opportunity House), which provides sheltered care for handicapped adults, Vocational Services—Sheltered Workshops and Work Activities Program, Children's Services, Food Service, Vocational Services—Janitor Employment Training Services (JETS), Office of Development and Public Information, Outreach Services—Low

Prevalence and Sustaining Care, and the Professional Housekeeping Vocational Training Program.

Threshold Day Treatment

This service is directly connected with the Champaign County Mental Health Center. The Day Treatment program offers a variety of growth and sustenance services in an environment that is supportive of the individual. These services are available to any residents of Champaign County who may need a supportive environment to help them maximize their level of functioning.

This program is geared toward adults 18 years or older who have some type of mental or emotional disability. These people range from self-referrals to those recently released from state mental institutions or private hospitals.

The activities offered through Day Treatment are designed to help with intellectual and intrapersonal skills, basic daily-living skills, task and skill training, personal effectiveness, etc. There are also field trips and activities in the community, such as going out to eat, to movies, shopping trips, and recreational outings.

There is a fee charged for individuals in this program, but it is adjusted according to an individual's ability to pay.

Grow—World-Wide Community Mental Health Movement

Grow Groups are recovery groups for mentally ill persons that offer support to anyone suffering or having suffered from mental illness or from any kind of human inadequacy or maladjustment to life. These groups are patterned after Alcoholics Anonymous in that they are a mutual support/self-help group.

One of their most basic premises is that if one is willing and able to admit to others that he/she is or has been maladjusted to life, they can then receive help and encouragement from others as well as give help and encouragement to others. These groups, on the average, are religiously oriented. However, there are groups for those who do not necessarily want the religious aspect of Grow.

There are currently several groups that are meeting once a week in various locations on various nights of the week. For information about the groups, call 359-3109, or write to Grow at 1402 Commanche Drive, Champaign.

DORS

This is the Illinois Department of Rehabilitation Services. The aim of DORS is to provide physically or mentally disabled persons with the same vocational and educational opportunities available to the non-

handicapped. Their services are available to any resident of Champaign County who is 16 or older. There is no maximum age as long as there is a reasonable chance that the client will become employable.

Among the services offered through DORS are: medical diagnosis and evaluation to establish eligibility, attempts to correct the disability, vocational guidance and counseling, job placement and follow-up services. There is also a work-study program that is operated in connection with the public schools.

The DORS office is presently located at 33 East Springfield, Champaign, and their phone number is 333-5707.

Frances Nelson Health Center

This center was established to provide thorough health care to those in need. Fees are based on a sliding scale; however, no one is refused services because of their inability to pay.

Among the services offered through the Frances Nelson Health Center are: Medical—General physicals, treatment for acute and chronic illness, lab work, diet counseling, pap smears, VD testing, glaucoma screening, immunizations, pre- and post-natal care, hypertension screening and dental care.

Outreach: Referral, health counseling and monitoring, client advocacy and supportive services for the home bound.

Nutrition: Counseling and "Fight the Fat" clinic.

Nursing Services: Hospital discharge planning and limited home nursing visits.

Mental Health: Mental health counseling, referral to mental health agencies, supportive and follow-up care.

Patient Education: Education in the areas of health risks, diet, diabetes, arthritis, emphysema, stress, asthma and other specific disorders.

For more information or appointments, call 356-1558. The Center is located at 1306 North Carver Drive, Champaign.

Family Service of Champaign County

This is an agency that deals with problems of families and individuals under stress. Anyone in Champaign County (or other counties, by special arrangement) having marital, family, individual, parent-child, budget, or aging problems, may set up an appointment with one of the Family Service Counselors. They also deal with divorce preparation and adjustment, and situational and environmental stress of all kinds.

Among the services offered through Family Service are

Family Life Education, Home-maker Service, Telecare, Meals on Wheels, transportation, social groups, reassurance calling, escort services, volunteer opportunities to senior citizens, Retired Senior Volunteer Program (RSVP), and Central Information and Referral Service.

The fees charged by Family Service are based on a scale according to family/individual income, family size, and program funding sources. Family Service is supported by the United Way, program service fees, Champaign County Mental Health Board, revenue sharing and state and federal grants.

For more information, phone 384-1911. Family Service is located at 608 West Green, Champaign.

Women's Information and Resource Exchange (W.I.R.E.)

W.I.R.E. is a volunteer-operated service that deals mainly, but not strictly with, information and resources that would be of concern to women. They have a complete file on women's groups and agencies, social service agencies that deal with problems facing women, resource persons and a monthly calendar of events for women.

W.I.R.E. also publishes a free monthly newsletter of women's events in the community, and they have available the results of their questionnaire concerning professionals and their treatment of female clients for those women who are seeking professional help.

W.I.R.E. has the only listing in the community of informal support groups for women dealing with such concerns as widowhood, separation and divorce, menopause, single parenting, and

interest groups such as women and religion, assertiveness training, and mothering.

W.I.R.E. sponsors skills workshops in such areas as bike repair, massage, auto mechanics, self-defense, and carpentry. They arrange public meetings to educate the community about such problems as rape and abuse, counseling women, drug abuse, home births, and fair fighting.

In my next article, I will be continuing this listing of social service agencies and some of their services offered. If there are any agencies that I have already listed on which you would like more information, or a more in-depth description, please feel free to contact me in the Prospectus office, or you may call me at home any evening after 5:00 p.m.

Why do Rainbows appear?

Why do rainbows appear? Sunlight, which appears to us as white light, is really a combination of all the colors of the spectrum: red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet. Under special circumstances, this white light is broken up into its component parts, and we see a rainbow.

We don't often see rainbows, because so many variables are involved. There must be raindrops and sun at the same time; the person viewing the rainbow must be standing between the sun and the rainbow, with his back to the sun; the raindrops must be of a certain size; and, the angle from which a rainbow may be seen is quite narrow, do the viewer must be lucky enough to be in the right spot.

FREE ticket to a good time!



Ballroom Dance & Open House.
Sun., Sept. 9
5:30-9 P.M.

Country & Western Dance & Open House.
Tues., Sept. 11
7:30-11:30 P.M.

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Student suicide—how do we fight it? Three out of four consider suicide

(CPS) — The higher incidence of college student stress and suicide many college counselors attributed to the recession hasn't abated with the improvement of the economy, campus counseling experts are reporting.

"The effects of an improved economy and job market just haven't trickled down to help the student much yet," says Debra Allen, associate director of counseling services at the University of Illinois.

Three Illinois students and one professor have committed suicide this school year, she says, and there have been at least six unsuccessful suicide attempts during the same period.

Two weeks ago, a University of South Carolina professor, despondent after he was denied tenure, took a student hostage, barricaded himself in the president's office, and finally committed suicide.

Two University of Southern California students have taken their own lives this year, while two others have tried, says Lt. Art Blair of the school's security department.

At Middle Tennessee State, a student security patrol officer killed himself last semester after murdering his girlfriend, a University of Tennessee student.

And a Columbia University student killed himself just before the Christmas holidays by jumping in front of a freight train.

There may be other incidents, too.

"There are a lot of accidents by college students that are increasingly being viewed as suicide attempts disguised as accidents," adds Javad Kashani, a University of Missouri psychiatrist who has authored numerous studies of student depression and suicide.

"There's simply no way to prove or demonstrate what was really an accident and what was really a suicide," he says.

Spring is always a difficult time for students and faculty members as "burnout" makes it harder to deal with stress, the experts say.

But the hoped-for easing of stress in the economic recovery hasn't happened, they observe.

"Mostly what we're seeing are a lot of seniors with exit anxiety," says Vincent D'Andrea, a Stanford counseling center psychiatrist.

"The seniors are preparing to leave school and enter the job market, and they have all sorts of unanswered questions," he says. "And they see all their communications with friends, counselors, and support groups being cut off in the process."

"It's been a busy year," D'Andrea says. Even with predictions that the job market is finally opening up this spring, "depression is still a steady problem."

"The pressure students still feel to choose a major that will be in demand and pay well, and the desire to maintain good grades have not really leveled off," Allen says.

Nationally, about 19 out of every 100,000 students attempt suicide every year, according to National Institute of Mental Health statistics, making suicide second

only to automobile accidents as the leading cause of student deaths.

Several years ago campus counseling experts noted dramatic increases in the numbers of depressed, anxious, and suicidal students visiting counseling centers. They theorized that financial aid cutbacks, a sluggish economy, the worst employment market since World War II, and increased competition for grades were the main reasons for the increased pressure on students.

Besides an increase in suicides, counselors also observed sharp increases in the number of students with other stress-related problems, such as headaches, depression, and eating disorders such as bulimia and anorexia nervosa.

Now, although things aren't getting worse, they don't appear to be improving much, either, the experts say.

A recent Newsweek On Campus poll shows that three out of every five students say they suffer from psychological stress, including burnout, depression, and anxiety.

The Newsweek poll found one out of every eight students had seriously considered suicide while in college. Five percent admitted to actually trying to kill themselves.

As a result of such statistics, many counseling centers have established suicide hotlines, upgraded their counseling services, and trained student dormitory supervisors to spot depressed and potentially-suicidal students.

Seniors facing a competitive job market and cutoff from their campus support groups aren't the only ones to watch.

Freshmen "face a tremendous amount of anxiety and pressure," Kashani says, because they are leaving home for the first time and simply may not be ready for an independent, competitive campus atmosphere.

Consequently, he says, three out of every four freshmen consider suicide.

Marijuana use decreasing

(CPS) — Most college students now oppose legalizing marijuana, a new survey of student attitudes has found.

Two out of every three college students oppose the legalization of marijuana, Newsweek On Campus discovered in a survey of some 500 students nationwide.

In a comparable college survey taken in 1975, 52 percent of the American college student body favored legalizing use of the drug. Now 52 percent of 1984's students have used marijuana. In 1979, the number of 64 percent.

"That information is comparable with our field studies and high school surveys which indicate drug use is declining in the younger population," says Edgar Adams with the National Institute on Drug Abuse (NIDA) in Washington, D.C.

Students are using far fewer drugs than their counterparts of the late sixties and early seventies, Adams says, primarily because of the health hazards associated with frequent use.

"The perceived harmfulness of marijuana use is increasing. Sixty-three percent of the high school students surveyed last year said there was great risk in smoking marijuana regularly, compared to only 35 percent who felt that way in 1978," he notes.

Although the generation that made drugs popular during the sixties and seventies will continue to show higher levels of drug use for some time, Adams says, today's students use illegal substances in a more restrained, less frequent way, even though many of them may have grown up seeing their parents use drugs.

Overall, marijuana use reached its high point in 1979, Adams says, when 39 percent of the Americans in the 18-to-25 age group reported they were currently using marijuana.

By 1982, the last year for which statistics are available, that figure had dropped to 27 percent.

Over half of the students who use pot or other drugs do so for fun and recreation, the new Newsweek On Campus survey shows. Thirty-two percent of the respondents use drugs to relax, and 20 percent "to be sociable at parties."

College may even cause students to use fewer drugs, according to the study.

Eighty percent of the students say they started using drugs before entering college. Over 60 percent of the students say they use fewer drugs than before coming to campus.

Yet, excluding alcohol and cigarettes, marijuana is still the drug of choice on campus, followed by cocaine, barbiturates, amphetamines, LSD, PCP, and heroin.

Cocaine's rise in popularity may simply mean more people have tried the drug, not necessarily that more people are using it regularly, Adams says.

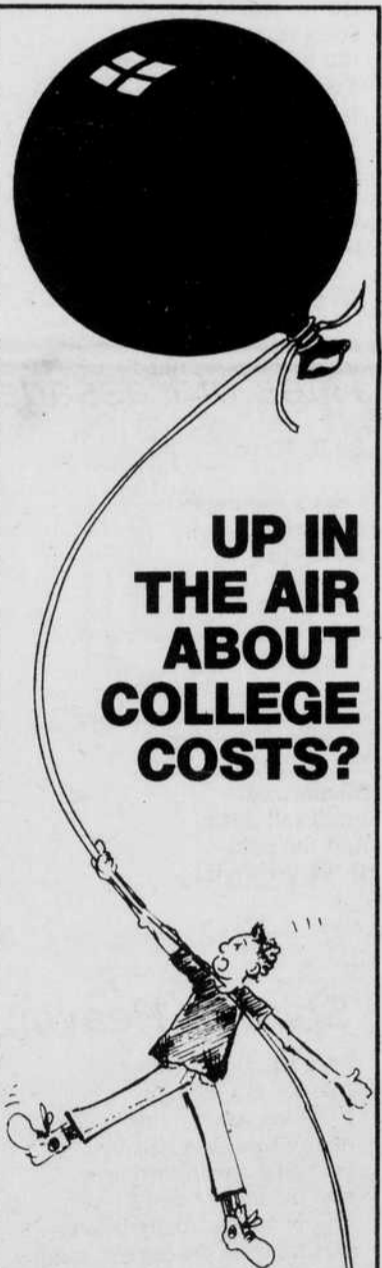
Adams believes cocaine is too expensive for students to use regularly.

Indeed, the Newsweek On Campus survey found that sixty-eight percent of the students surveyed say they don't spend any money to get their drugs.

Twenty-two percent of the students spend under \$25 a month, and fewer than seven percent spend more than \$25 a month.

Twelve percent of the students have worried about being too dependent on narcotics.

Students in the Midwest are most opposed to legalization — 72 percent — while only 56 percent of the students in the West oppose legalizing pot, the survey found.



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Better advertising of aid needed

WASHINGTON, D.C. (CPS) — A major reason more students don't get some form of financial aid is that the students don't know how to apply for the aid, the National Student Aid Coalition (NSAC) claims in a new report.

Moreover, aid officials are going to have to do a better job getting word of the aid programs out to minority, disadvantaged and all high school students if they're going to get college money into the hands that need it most, NSAC's Emily Gruss says.

NSAC's study of which students get what kinds of aid information concludes much of the information either doesn't cross cultural barriers to black and Hispanic students, or doesn't manage to get "where they're located."

Not all financial aid experts agree, however.

"There's a wide variety of materials out there," says Dallas Martin, head of the National Association of Student Financial Aid Administrators, an umbrella group for campus aid officers.

"There are some students, particularly from disadvantaged backgrounds, and older students, who don't realize the (aid) opportunities available to them," Martin agrees. But he suspects the reason they don't know is that they're unmotivated or "alienated from the process."

Without having any definite figures, Gruss maintains a significant number of minority and

older students get less aid than white students precisely because they don't get enough information about the aid programs.

A College Board study released last week estimated that 52 percent of the American college student body gets some sort of financial aid.

Gruss says another study showed 62.5 percent of the black students enrolled in college receive some form of aid, compared to 45.8 percent of the white students.

To get more aid to more students, NSAC now suggests drawing up a mass media ad campaign emphasizing how much aid is available to the needy.

NSAC also wants to expand several need-based aid programs and create education information centers outside of high schools to reach more non-traditional students.

Martin, however, isn't sure there's much of a problem, considering that all available aid money is consumed by students every year.

"There's not enough money to go around" to all the student applicants, he says.

Bringing more applicants into the process inevitably would mean some students who get aid now would be pushed off the aid roles, he argues.

Gruss disagrees. Generating a greater demand for aid dollars would also generate more pressure on state and federal lawmakers to increase funding of aid programs, she says.

Tips for new students

by James E. Costa

TEN REASONS FOR NOT HAVING HOMEWORK

1. I lost my syllabus.
2. I had swimmer's ear that day and I didn't hear the homework assignment.
3. I didn't want to do it. (This is for the student with guts).
4. If I can't remember what I had for breakfast, how can I remember what the assignment was. (This is for the older student).
5. When you said, "Read a hundred pages by tomorrow," I didn't think you meant it seriously.
6. I went to a bar to do sociological research on deviant behavior, and in the process I drank my source.
7. I couldn't get home because the roads were closed, so I spent the evening at my girlfriend's house. We spent the night studying...
8. The deadline for the Prospectus was today.
9. My typewriter broke.
10. I sprained my wrist carrying my bookbag.

A NEW STUDENT'S GUIDE TO PARKLAND

1. If you want to go to the College Center, go up the ramps.
2. If you are lost, never ask anyone who looks like they are in authority or a teacher. Always ask a student.
3. Never look for a teacher in his office. You can find him in the hall or in one of the lounges.
4. If a teacher is giving you a hard time, gently remind him that he was once a student, too.
5. Teachers are not made to be folded, spindled, mutilated, stapled, torn, shredded, or spit at. Remember that flattery will get you everywhere.
6. If you don't know where you are going, follow someone who looks like they do.
7. If you want to keep your innocence, purity, emotional and mental stability, and if you don't want to become a social deviant, avoid all C Section groups. (Just look what happened to me!)
8. If you think you are going in the right direction, go the opposite way.
9. Never act as if you know what you are doing when you don't. Everyone will know that you are a new student.
10. Never smile or look directly at anyone. They will wonder what the problem is.

Creative Corner

Witches' Sabbath Road

by Mike Dubson

Part I

Carter Grahme drove slowly through the blinding snow, which was falling at an increasingly alarming rate. The wind picked up, sending sheets of it in front of his car, momentarily obliterating his view. Still, he could see adequately most of the time in the failing daylight. With some trepidation, he turned off the interstate onto the county highway, knowing he was only four short miles from home.

Keeping his short, stocky, well-clothed body erect and an anxious look on his forty-ish, round, plump face, Carter kept an eye on the edge of the road, making sure he wasn't too close. It was doubtful he would meet any other cars. This road was so rarely used, especially in bad weather. And tonight it seemed people would definitely stay off Witches' Sabbath Road.

In the olden times, the hills and fields surrounding what was now the four-mile road between the interstate and the small city of Rochester were where the witches met. Here they danced nude in the moonlight. Here they cast their spells. Here they were captured during the witch-hunts. And here, the leader and three of his followers were put to death, hanged from a cottonwood tree.

And it was here the leader of the coven placed a curse upon their ceremonial grounds.

From then on, the villagers claimed the witches sang and danced in the grove on dark nights. Afterwards, something bad happened in Rochester.

Normal, average citizens felt a negative change in their emotions while on Witches' Sabbath Road. On this road, there were more accidents than on any other road in the state of similar size and risk factor. Here more people were mysteriously found dead. Many people traveled out here to commit suicide. More fights began while travelers were driving on Witches' Sabbath Road. More murders were committed along this road than any other place in Rochester or in neighboring cities. Many people had vanished on Witches' Sabbath Road, never to be seen or heard from again. The whole area, with its weeping willows, tall, craggy pines, and crabgrass, seemed to hold a promise of evil and malice.

Many people in Rochester laughed at the old superstitions and the old-timers who perpetuated them. Senior citizens claimed the witches danced on Oct. 29, 1929 and Dec. 7, 1942. They'd had friends and relatives, they said, who were found dead, following nights when clear into town could be heard the sounds of drums, flutes, chimes, and toneless chanting.

Carter had never believed any of the stories. He had laughed at them fearlessly with the other scoffers of his modern generation. But now these thoughts and the road seemed to have woven an eerie spell. He almost wished he'd traveled another ten miles on the interstate to get to Rochester. But this way was faster, and he wanted to hurry and get home.

Shaking off the mood, Carter kept his mind on his driving. Only three more miles.

Now there was a new preacher in Rochester who, unlike all the other preachers of past and present, was not content to allow the land surrounding Witches' Sabbath Road to remain neglected. Already he'd held prayer meetings out here on Sunday afternoons, promising to win God's land back from the devil. There'd also been Bible study classes, Sunday School plays, and bazaars to raise money for the church. Now he was even trying to raise the money to buy a portion of the glen and build a church on it.

Carter's religious faith still remained alive — buried somewhere within him under time's debris — but all of this seemed like a circus. This preacher was chasing off one kind of superstition with another. It might have seemed more believable — to him anyway — if he'd just ignore the superstitions and perform humanistic acts. But the preacher's techniques were working because people were coming out here for his functions. People who'd stayed away from Witches' Sabbath Road as much as they could. He even had the mayor interested in his proposals.

The superstitious people weren't taking all of this too well. They insisted the evil forces surrounding Witches' Sabbath Road wouldn't take this quietly. Disasters would begin to occur. It was best to leave them and their land alone.

But nothing horrible had happened.

Up ahead, he saw a dark, hulking shape with a flashing yellow light on top. The snow plow. Soon Witches' Sabbath Road would be more passable than it already was.

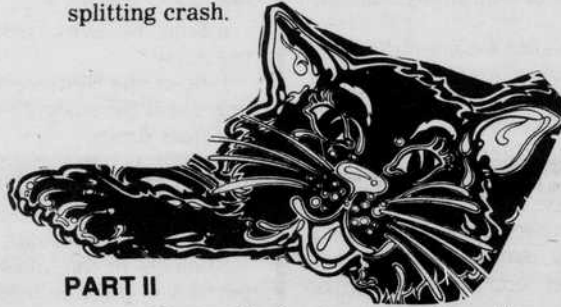
Carter pulled his car toward the shoulder and slowed down as the snowplow passed. He recognized Joe McDaniels, one of his bowling buddies, and gave him a friendly wave. Joe waved back, smiling a smile that said, "Wow! You're on Witches' Sabbath Road too. What brave souls we are!" Joe didn't pay any attention to the superstitions either. But the regular driver, Jason Scott, did. No doubt he had refused to take the plow onto Witches' Sabbath Road.

Carter rounded a bend, shrouded by tall evergreens. Here the road was very slick. And then he saw it!

A large car up the road was out of control, barreling at him at an alarming rate. Carter pulled over to the right. His car swerved to the left. Frantically, he spun the wheel to straighten it, only for it to spin to the right, then back to the left. His car was right in the path of the other car. It was almost on top of him!

He was going to die! To become another statistic of Witches' Sabbath Road. He closed his eyes and prayed.

He opened his eyes for a second, only to stare into bright yellow lights, glowing like the eyes of a demon. Then there was an ear-splitting crash.



PART II

He felt just a tingle of pressure from the dashboard, then he was sailing through the air at breakneck speed. The wind whipped by him, painfully fast and frightfully cold. Bright lights flashed madly around him. He seemed to be moving down a long, dark tunnel.

Suddenly he sat up. It was dark and silent. The snow had stopped. The wind had stopped. And the sky had cleared. But it was very, very cold. His car and the other car were both gone. There was an acrid smell of smoke in the air that hadn't been there before.

He must have been thrown from the car and knocked out. It had all happened so fast, his dazed mind couldn't even remember losing consciousness.

He stood up, feeling sore, but not in any great amount of pain. Certainly not what he expected. Slowly, he walked toward the road. There were bare spots in the snow and the dead grass along the roadside was charred where the vehicles had collided.

There had been a fire. Tow trucks had already taken his car and the other car away. He saw dozens of tire tracks running to and fro along the road back to town which hadn't been there before. A multitude of various sized footprints marked the spot where the cars had burned. And no one had found him tossed over behind those bushes like a bag of laundry.

It was strange. Had there been a search? Surely there would have been!

He glanced at his watch. It said six-ten. But he could tell by the stars it was much later. Damaged in the crash, his watch had stopped.

He didn't know what had happened out here tonight. But he would find out when he got back to town.

Walking along, he found himself humming a strange tune. Catching himself, he stopped. But the music didn't. It seemed to be coming from a field just beyond a cluster of evergreens. There was a flute and drums and chimes and flat, unmusical chanting. Carter's heart stopped, and cold fear clutched his soul. He stared toward the trees, disbelieving what he was hearing, but not doubting his senses. All he had to do was walk around them and look onto that field.

But what would he see? Nothing? Or a coven of witches?

He didn't know. And he was too frightened to find out. He kept walking, not looking back, trying not to listen, trying desperately to remember the Lord's Prayer. Then the road turned and the evergreens were lost from view.

He reached his house about an hour later. Shivering with fear and cold, his hands and feet numb, his nose red, he walked up the front steps slowly and turned the doorknob. It was locked. Perhaps Lillian was gone. But looking around, he saw the neighboring houses were dark, or nearly dark. It must really be late.

He no longer had his key. But it didn't matter. He knew the door was latched from the inside.

He knocked loudly, then stood on the porch, shivering, rubbing his hands together to warm them.

He heard a key in the lock. The door unlocked as the porch lights flashed on. Slowly, it opened.

Lillian Grahme, Carter's pretty, dark-haired wife, stood on the threshold, looking distraught. Tears were staining her cheeks, and her eyes were red and swollen from crying. She didn't have her glasses on, and she squinted nearsightedly at him. Recognizing him, a look of horror and desperation came over her face.

"Who is it?" she wailed. "Is this some kind of cruel joke?"

"Hon, it's me!" Carter cried.

"The police said you were dead!" she sobbed. "You had a head-on crash with the mayor. The mayor was killed, and they said . . . they said . . . your car blew up . . . and . . . you burned to death!"

"I was thrown from the car and knocked out," he wailed. "I just woke up out there and walked to town!"

"Oh thank God!" Lillian cried with anquished joy, pulling him inside and into her arms as tears ran down her cheeks. "Thank God you're all right! You're all right!"

They stood in the foyer, locked in each other's arms. Lillian's sobs echoed throughout the house while Carter ran his hands comfortingly across her back. But not forgotten was the music he had heard on Witches' Sabbath Road.

Later on, after Lillian had made coffee and Carter had warmed himself in front of the fireplace, they were cozily seated on the living room couch.

"Were you out there all this time?" Lillian asked. "All by yourself?"

"Yeah," he said nonchalantly. "But I was unconscious." Then he paused, thinking.

After walking into town, he had nearly been frozen. So how could he have laid out there for hours and not frozen to death? When the accident occurred, it was snowing heavily. Yet when he sat up, he had very little snow on him. He couldn't even remember being knocked out or waking up. There was just the accident, then the sensation of flying through the air, then he was sitting up on the ground. How could he have been thrown from the car like that and remain uninjured?

He glanced at his watch. It said five till seven. Now it was running smoothly. Had he only thought it had stopped? Ever since that insane moment when it seemed it had to have stopped, it had been running fine.

The living room clock said five till twelve. So did the clock in the kitchen, as well as Lillian's watch.

How had he survived that accident? By somehow being transported five hours ahead in time at the very moment of the crash?

If not, he'd be dead!

It was insane! These things didn't happen. But what other explanation was there? Nothing like this had ever happened before.

The forces of Witches' Sabbath Road had saved him, bringing him home almost at the witching hour. But why had he been spared?

The clock began to chime twelve, just as the doorbell rang. Saying nothing, he rose to open it. On the front porch stood a man, clad in a dark cloak, whose eyes glowed like the lights of that car he had met on Witches' Sabbath Road.

"Good evening, Carter," the man boomed in a commanding, deep voice. "We have a job for you! You're going to help us save Witches' Sabbath Road!"

by James Costa

Rain

Rain.

A slow, dreamy fall
Sends shivers to my brain.
Memories flood my mind
With thoughts of happiness,
And of sorrow.
From the sky it comes,
Washing all of our sins
For a gift to eternity.
Rain,
Soft and steady,
Cleanses the dirty objects
That seem to be always there.
Showers,
The gift of life.
Rain;
A beautiful sight
That brings a smile
To the lips of lovers,
And a cause for men to lower
Their arms raised in hatred.
Rain.
Soft, dreamy,
Rain

Forgotten Pill

Bodies together,
Souls as one.
But if you are not careful
You will have a son.
What is worse
You ask in doubt?
It is having a daughter
Who has your snout.
What is worse still
Is getting the bill
For one little mistake,
Forgetting the pill.

Rites of Passage

By R. Martin

I am a counterfeit,
A charlatan—
An actor.

I hold the script
But sometimes—
I forget the lines.

Sometimes I miss the cues.
Strange, sometimes
Even with the words
Memorized—
I still fall down.
And the pain
Is not pretending.

Spirit to Heaven

I see the clouds rising
Into the sky so high.
I feel my heart dying
As my soul says goodbye.
My spirit soars far above
Into the land of god's love.
This is where I truly belong
As I listen to the angels' song.
I stand at Heaven's gate
Waiting for the opening doors.
I have sealed my fate
Say the Bible lores.
A shaft of light
Brighter than my sight,
Full of heavenly might,
Takes me from the night.
It is unexplainable
This land of eternal living.
It is attainable.
After faith and believing
What you will see
Is what will forever be.

Silence

To say something
That is worthwhile
Is to say nothing

Especially for you!!

Doom Story—terror awaits

by James E. Costa

Prologue

Three days have passed since that night when I, and the others, visited Hell and came back to tell about it. I am alive. For this moment that is enough. I am wondering now if maybe death would have been more preferable. At least the ones who died are at eternal peace, while we, who were unlucky enough to survive, have awaiting us a lifetime of damnation.

We have not talked about the incident to anyone outside of our group. We do not dare. Sometimes it is difficult to discuss it among ourselves. All of us have our own private burning pits of memories that can never be shared with anyone, not even ourselves.

Unfortunately, out of the five of us that escaped the terror, only three are capable of talking about this. Tim, God bless his soul, lies in a coma on the floor above me. The doctors say that there is little chance of his ever coming out of it, which is probably for the best. The best thing that could have happened was for me to have left him back there. It is better to die fighting for life than to be alive and just exist.

Jenny is still in a catatonic state. The only time she does anything is when she claws at the air and screams for someone to kill her.

The three of us, Kate, Shelley, and I, Samuel Markfield, have never pieced together what she saw in the flames, and I don't think we ever will. In Jenny's tortured mind is a horror that she can never escape.

I have been in this damned hospital room for three days now, wanting desperately (but not doing so) to tell someone, anyone, the truth about that night. Everybody in this town believes it was just a fire. It was more than that. It was much more.

Believe me when I say it isn't easy to keep silent, especially with reporters and investigators asking questions that should be answered. I know what one of the questions is, but even I am not sure what the answer should be.

There are seven bodies that will never be found. Amidst all of the rubble and charred debris are the ashes of six people I worked with in the past few months. Some I loved with all my heart, but others I hated to the center of my emotions. I mentioned six, so where is number seven? His name is Nathaniel Dark.

Nathaniel Dark. Every fiber of my body wants to scream out in terror and anger. Everything that happened that night, and before, was because of him. He was the cause, the catalyst, the one who controlled the evil that reigned that evening. I should have known from the first moment I met him. The first moment

To be continued next week)

Advice from the Duodenum by Auntie Miranda

by Mike Dubson

Hello everyone. I am MIRANDA MARGARET RUTHERFORD, but I want all of you kind folks out there to think of me as your Auntie Miranda. I could tell you all kinds of scathing lies about what's going on in Hollywood, Washington, D.C., and Decatur, Illinois, but I won't. Instead, I'll tell you I'm writing a smashing new advice column, available only in *The Prospectus*, that's full of so much gush and goop, it's going to gag you with a spoon.

Response to my column has been terrific, so keep those questions coming to your Auntie Miranda. I am an authority on practically everything, but I'll keep trying my best at bluffing my way through the answers I don't know. For a personal reply, please enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope and a check or money order for \$2. There will be a \$25 charge on all checks returned from the bank for any reason, so don't write me if your problems are about money.

Now! Are you ready? Here's the first letter!

Dear Auntie Miranda:

Since summer is here, the hot weather has everyone in my family in such foul states, I'm considering becoming an orphan. Please tell me what is the best soda to buy that will cool off our tempers as well as our throats.

Carbonation Can't Control Conflicts

Dear Carbie:

Oooooooo! You've hit on one of my pet peeves, you carbonated eghead you! I don't buy any kind of pop anymore; it's bad for your health. And no, I don't mean the sugar's bad for your teeth, or the caffeine's bad for your nerves. I mean once you've entered the beverage aisle in your supermarket, you've entered no man's land! The last time I went shopping for soda, I had a nervous breakdown! My husband, Uncle Simon (who, by the way, is a mad scientist) wanted a "carton of pop." When I got to the store, I went bananas! There's more different kinds of pop anymore than hookers on a street corner. When you finally decide what kind you want, you have to decide if you want the regular stuff, or if you want the regular stuff with no caffeine. If you want the diet stuff, you have to decide if you want it with or without caffeine. If you don't care about caffeine, or for that matter if you do, you have to decide if you want it with saccharine or with nutrasweet. Ugh! You can't just buy a "carton" anymore either. It's eight bottles with a deposit, six without a deposit, a two liter job, six quart bottles in a giant carton, six cans warm, six cans cold, one can warm, one can cold, and a partridge in a pear tree! Diet, caffeine, or regular; glass, plastic, or tin! Gawwwwwwwwwwwd! Who would think you'd need a college degree to just buy soda pop these days. Forget it!

Take my advice, shoogums. If you want to solve your pop problem, take the whole family to the store, turn everyone loose, and by the time you all decide what you want, either they will all have killed each other, or you'll all be too crazy to care!

Dear Auntie Miranda:

Hi! I just bought another cat. I really love her, and I want to take the best of care of her, along with all the other animals, pets, and still unidentified creatures on my farm. But I'm confused. What is the best pet food on the market these days? Please hel!

Perplexed Over My Pet

Dear Petty:

How catty of you to write. You bet your sweet paws I can help! In addition to my stunningly successful advice column, I also own a pet food company called Pretty Kitty. I strongly recommend Pretty Kitty. Not only because it's exceptionally yummy, but because you'll be filling my pockets with dough!

Remember all those times when you went to the kitchen to fix yourself a snack, and the cats all came running in, wanting a morsel of your meal? Well, now the shoe is on the other paw. Pretty Kitty is so good, you'll want to eat it yourself!

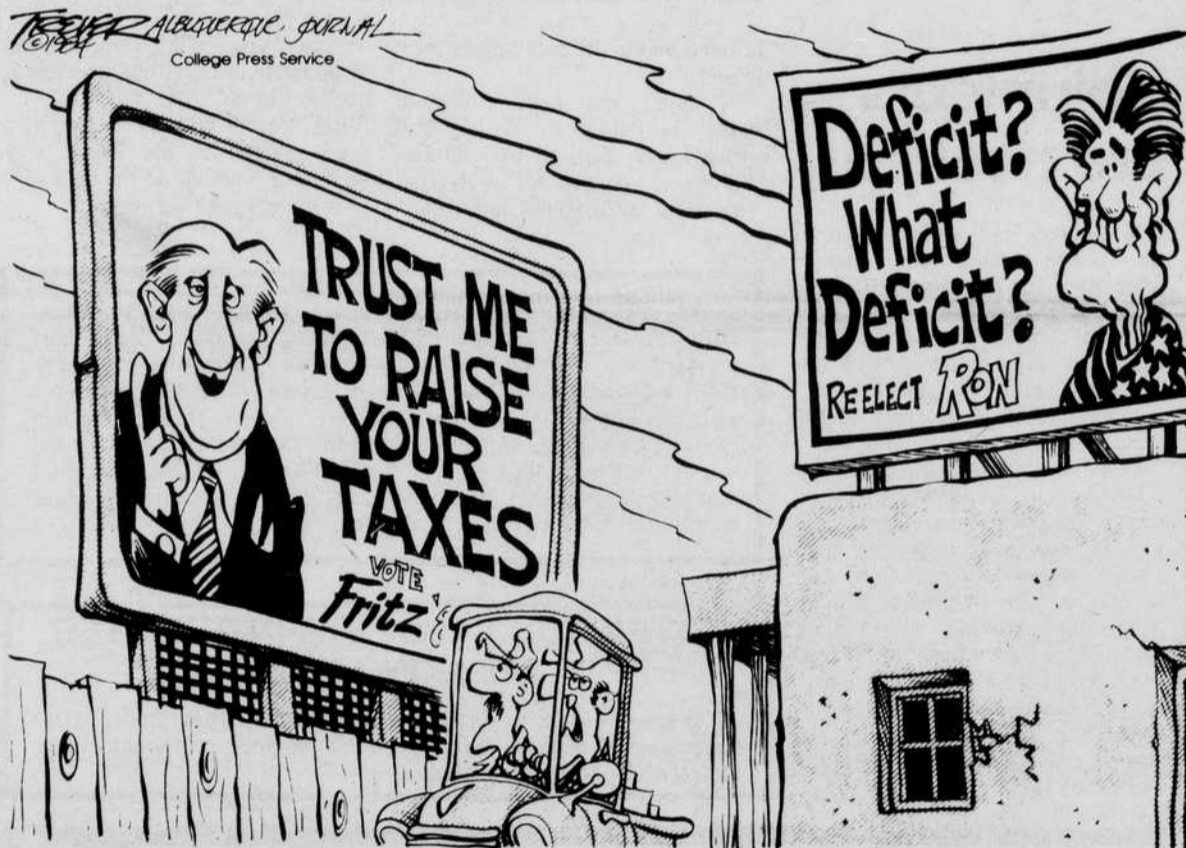
Pretty Kitty now comes in two NEW delicious flavors. There's Veronica. Light. Elegant. Spicy. Makes a great light lunch or an afternoon snack. It goes swimmingly with a lettuce salad or tuna fish. Then there's Tommy. A filling, robust meal fit for a king! Perfect for those cold winter nights. Makes great casseroles, too.

Pretty Kitty! It's the best invention since perfumed kitty litter! Try them both! Oh, and let the cat have some, too!

For a free copy of Auntie Miranda's cookbook "Cooking for Friends (And Humans Too)" please send \$19.95, a stamped, self-addressed packing crate to:

Auntie Miranda
1300 Cadaver Lane
Corpus, Transylvania

At the purchase of Auntie's Miranda's cookbook, we strongly recommend you take out Auntie Miranda's Health and Hospitalization Insurance, with several double indemnity clauses. For more information, please write, or contact your local mortuary. Thank you.



"THE WAY I SEE IT, MILO, WE GOT THREE MONTHS TO FIGGER A WAY TO THROW REAGAN OUT WITHOUT LETTING MONDALE IN...."



"BUT SERIOUSLY, FOLKS... THAT WAS OFF THE RECORD..."

Did you know

by Jeanene Edmison

Well, hello again. This is my first 'Did You Know' column of a brand new semester. I hope that I can find interesting trivia, quotes, games, etc. for you this fall.

Those of you who are faithful readers of my column already know what a fantastic job I've done on this column in the past. (Don't choke too hard.) For those of you who are new readers, you won't be disappointed (I hope).

Seriously, I really do hope that I can find things that will be of interest and amusement to you. After all, with all of the classes we are taking, we need all of the diversion we can get!!! If any of you have ideas about what you would like to see in this column, feel free to bring your suggestions to the Prospectus office. Perhaps I can even devote one column per week to a particular area of interest. I am open for suggestions.

Now, on for the goodies of this week

My betrothed found a book on riddles in the PC Library the other day. I thought you might enjoy some of them:

1. I never was, am always to be,
None ever saw me, nor ever will,
And yet I am the confidence of all
Who live and breathe on this terrestrial ball.
(Answer: Tomorrow)
2. I am taking from a mine, and shut up in a wooden case, from which I am never released, and yet I am used by almost everybody. (Answer: Pencil)
3. What goes all down the street and comes back home, and sits in the corner and waits for a bone with its tongue hanging out? (Answer: Shoe)
4. Two legs sat upon three-legs,
One-leg knocked two-legs off three-legs,
Two-legs hit four-legs with three-legs.
(Answer: Man sitting on a three-legged stool milking cow is kicked.)
5. My first is in south but not in north,
My second is in picture but not in film,
My third is in fourth and also in worth,
My fourth is in book and also in cook
My fifth is in toe but now in sew
My sixth is in life but not in death
(Answer: School—S-school; C-picture; H-fourth and worth; O-book, cook; O-toe; L-life.)

Okay, now I found some trivia books in the Parkland Library, so you are going to find out some fascinating little bits of information that just might even help you out when you play the game of Trivial Pursuit.

1. At Kandy, in Ceylon, there is a Temple of the Tooth, with a huge reclining statue of the Buddha, where the Tooth is preserved.
2. When an Ethiopian woman takes part in a dance, she never moves the body from the waist to the knees. It's not considered healthy for women to do so.
3. What are the safest years in the life of a person in the United States? The chances of surviving from one year to the next are greatest at the ages of 9, 10, and 11. The mortality rate is the lowest during these years.
4. If you think Mothers-in-law are unpopular today—and don't like being so—imagine how a mother-in-law felt who lived among the Lhopa tribe in Tibet years ago. It used to be the custom there to eat the bride's mother at the wedding feast. But then, cannibalism was always a painful custom.
5. Bread is bread—unless you happen to be in Turkey and see a piece of bread lying on the ground. To step on a piece of bread or to leave it lying on the ground, the Turks believe, can bring you really horrible misfortune.

Well, folks, that's about all there is for this week. If you are really lucky, I'll be writing another column for the next issue of the Prospectus. This is, of course, if I can find the time to do it!!!!

Fake mail to students good enterprise

by Susan Skorupa

BLOOMINGTON, IN (CPS) — When Barky the dog died, Earlham College student Shannon Kirchoff heard about it in a sweet letter from home that began "Dear Glorious Child" and went on to express her parents' deep sorrow.

Kirchoff, shocked by the dog's sudden demise, wrote a reply that accused her parents of poisoning little Barky.

Sound cold and unforgiving?

Maybe, but Kirchoff's parents, the letter, the death and even Barky himself are just inventions of R.E.M. Enterprises, Ron Mader's "fake mail" service for college students suffering from empty mailboxes.

For a modest \$2 a semester, Mader will write his subscribers a monthly letter to help them ward off loneliness with hometown gossip. The only catch is that nothing — the family writing the letter or the gossip — is real.

Mader, 20, a telecommunications major at Indiana University, created his fake family letters when friends complained they never got any mail.

"The concept of writing fake letters really lends itself to a lot of

questions," Mader admits. "But it's news from home, family and neighbor gossip."

Letter ideas originate in his copious note taking.

"I take very different kinds of notes," he says. "They're obscure. If anyone looked at them, they would think 'very strange.' If I hear anything unusual, even in class, I'll write it down and turn the story around to make it funny."

Last year, his first in business, Mader wrote and photocopied all the letters for his 26 subscribers.

This year he has a computer to help him personalize the correspondence.

"It takes about two hours to write one letter," he explains. "Then another three hours to process and personalize them."

He began by offering subscribers letters from a "generic suburban family," and then branched out to offer subscribers a choice of friendly or hostile parents at the head of the family.

Mader says the "suspicious" parents, who typically begin their letters with a "Dear Trouble" salutation, outsell the supportive parents, who begin their letters with "Dear Glorious Child."

"I like writing the suspicious ones better," he adds.

IU student Scott Anderson subscribes to the suspicious family for

himself and to the nice family for a friend.

"I don't get nearly enough mail," he explains. "So I looked forward to getting the letters. They're a parody of a typical American family from suburbia."

Mader recruits his subscribers during campus orientation week, posting signs in IU's dorms. Last year, the campus newspaper ran a story about his service as well.

Most of the subscribers actually have Mader write to friends instead of themselves.

"It's definitely a unique gift," says IU junior Deborah Freedman. "The letters are personal enough you can laugh over things that really could be from your family."

She compares the letters' tone to the homey innocuous humor of the "Leave It To Beaver" and "Ozzie and Harriet" TV shows.

"You could see families writing letters like these," Freedman adds.

Only three subscribers have replied to Mader's fake families so far, but those responses were "very creative," he says. He hopes to encourage more students to "write home."

"I would love that," he laughs.

Freedman, for one, intends to resubscribe for a friend this year. She'll have a wider choice than last year, too, since Mader is offering to write from three new fake families.

Students can be the oldest child from a New Palz, N.Y., family, the second youngest child in a family from Santa Barbara, Calif., or the child of a Fort Wayne, Ind., single-parent family.

"It's filling a void," Mader says. "I actually like writing, and this is one way of doing it."

Besides, he sees the letters as a good alternative to typing term papers or working in the cafeteria as a money-making venture.

Volunteers are needed

Volunteers are needed to serve as phone counselors and/or advocates for the Rape Hotline. Fall training sessions will begin Sept. 17. Women interested in becoming Rape Crisis Service volunteers should call 384-4462, and sign up with Carla Barrett for the training.

Volunteer training provides information on the effects of rape; medical and legal procedures; and how to respond to a rape victim. Phone counselors receive the hotline on their own home phone. Advocates provide face-to-face assistance to victims of sexual assault and their family members.

For further information, contact Carla Barrett or Donna LeClerc of Rape Crisis Services, A Woman's Fund, 384-4462.

15 PIECES OF TRASH AND WHEN THEY WILL DISINTEGRATE: 1. Paper traffic ticket: 2-4 weeks, 2. Cotton rag: 1-5 months, 3. Degradable polyethylene bag: 2-3 months, 4. Piece of rope: 3-14 months, 5. Wool stocking: 1 year, 6. Bamboo pole: 1-3 years, 7. Unpainted wooden stake: 1-4 years, 8. Painted wooden stake: 13 years, 9. Wooden light pole: 15-36 years, 10. Railroad cross-tie: 30 years, 11-12. Tin or steel can: 100 years, 13. Aluminum can: 200-500 years, 14. Plastic six-pack cover: 450 years, 15. Glass cola bottle: disintegration period unknown.

ATTENTION STUDENTS INTERESTED IN SPEAKING SPANISH

A group will be in room C229 every Tuesday from 11:00 to 11:30. If you are interested in either practicing Spanish or helping others with their Spanish, please join us.



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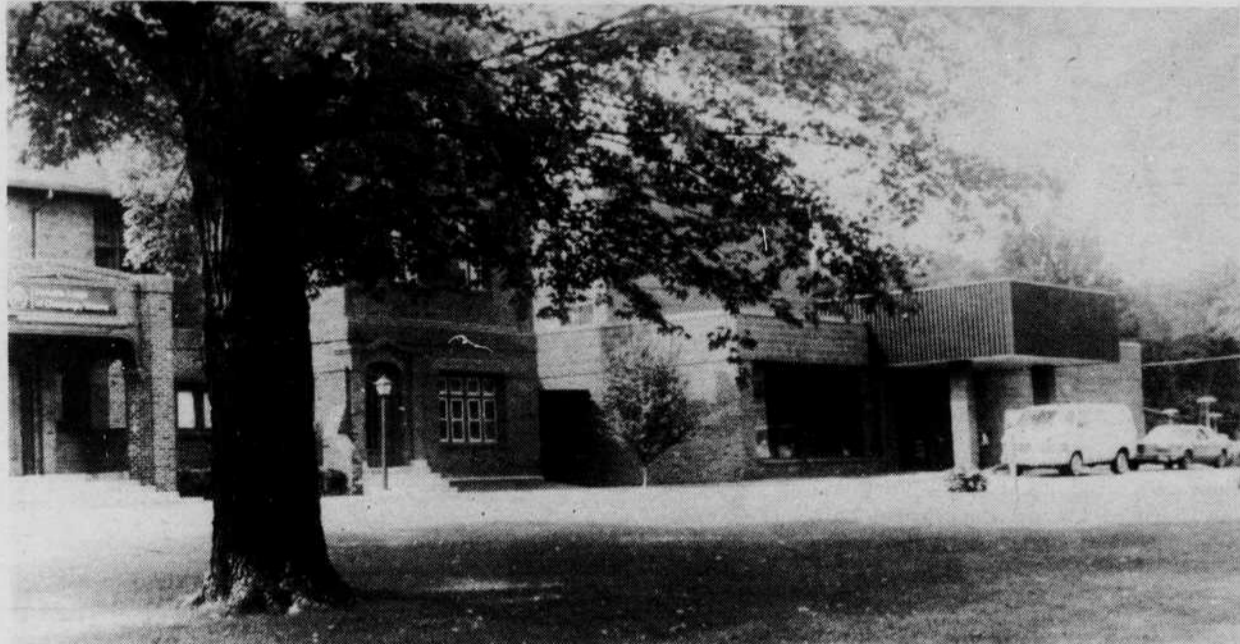
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Phone 352-5144

Shampoo and blowdry are available at additional cost

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Champaign-Urbana retains glimpses of yesteryear with charming older homes

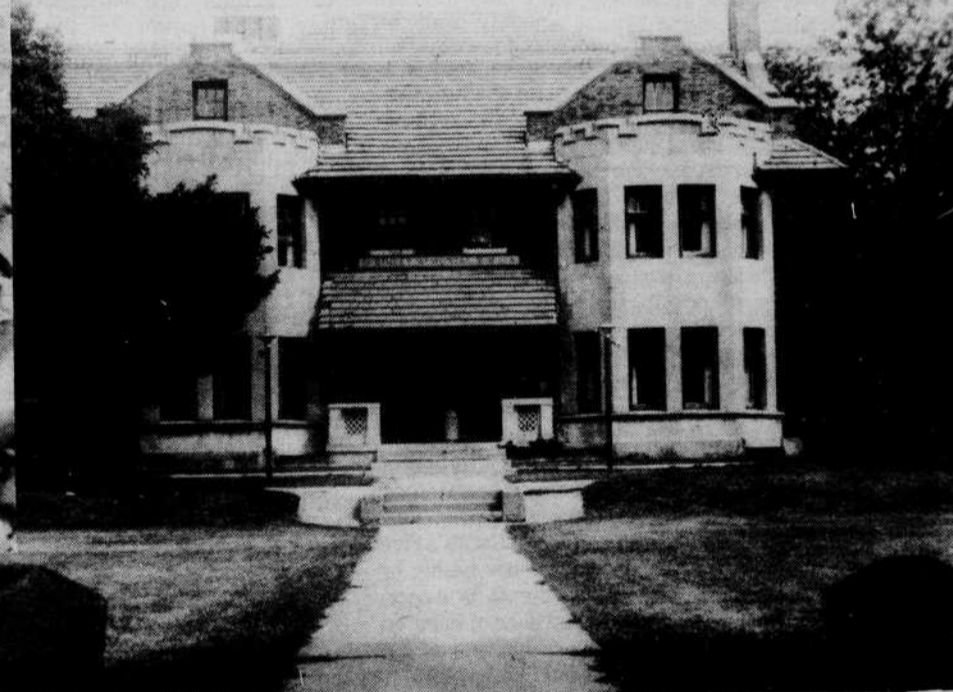


809 West Church—Cole Hospital: This three story mansion was built by Henry H. Harris, a member of the pioneer banking and farming family. He was the son of B. F. Harris, father of B. F. Harris II and Newton M. Harris. One of the most interesting stories about this house is that on Nov. 10, 1929, Mr. and Mrs. Harris had a party with 150 of the most prominent people in the Midwest in attendance. Four men who had crashed the party whipped out their guns and began ordering the guests to hand over their valuables. Most of the guests thought it was a practical joke until a shot was fired at a Champaign merchant. One of the guests had slipped away and called the police, and as the thieves took off with \$50,000 in stolen merchandise, they collided with incoming police officers. The mansion stood unoccupied for a decade before it was sold as Cole Hospital in the late 1940's.



One of the most interesting and charming features of Champaign-Urbana is the great number of beautiful, old houses that can be noticed as one drives along the streets of each city's older neighborhoods. Some of the houses along Church street in Champaign, and Elm street in Urbana, are landmarks of a time when Champaign-Urbana was a young community with a university that was just beginning to develop.

The archives of the Urban Free Library provided a great deal of information about the histories of some of the oldest houses in Champaign-Urbana. Special thanks goes to Barbara Roberts of the Urbana Free Library Archives, who was a great help in providing information for this article.



1003 West Church—the Squire House: This home is composed of two houses, believed by U. of I. architectural historians to have been built around 1840, or shortly after the Civil War. The houses were joined around 1924 by architect Frederick Squires to serve as a home for him and his family.

916 West Church—the old McKinley Farmhouse: This home may date back to the 1860's and is recorded in the 1870-71 History Directory of Champaign County as "13 doors west from Lynn Street." Rev. George McKinley was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church from 1858-1870. The McKinley Foundation is dedicated to Rev. McKinley and was made possible through funding by his son, Senator William B. McKinley. Senator McKinley bequeathed more money for civic, philanthropic, and recreational purposes than anyone before or after him in local history. Among these are McKinley Memorial YMCA, and McKinley High School Athletic Fields.

Faculty Art 1984: A random sampling and mini-tour

An invitation to feel, understand, reflect and grow

by Kaye DeVita

I have always disliked the phrase "the arts." It connotes to me furs and black ties and cocktail receptions, the patronage by the wealthy of work that is tangential to their lives, or that fills them not with dread or awe but with self-satisfaction.

The arts have nothing to do with the loneliness of writers or painters working in their rooms year after year, or with actors putting together plays in lofts, or with dancers tearing up their bodies to make spatial descriptions of the hope of beauty or transcendent truth.

—E. L. Doctorow
Speech before a subcommittee of
The House of Appropriations
Committee, Fall, 1981

If this is first of all to be an article on the 1984 Parkland College Faculty Art Exhibit now on display in the Parkland College Gallery, let it also be a defense of art and artists at a time when such a defense is badly needed. I think it can be said our artists are "working" artists first and foremost, rather than superficial "pinnacle figures," mere ladies and gentlemen of whatever version of the salon atmosphere the 1980's subscribe to. What moves these artists runs deep and is, ultimately, valuable; the 1984 Faculty Exhibit is decidedly a success and a celebration of these artists' discipline and talent.

The exhibit, which opened Aug. 20 and runs through Sept. 12, features, among other delights, the work of Jo An Groth. Apples, apples, apples everywhere, embedded in the landscape and fallen wastefully and obtrusively on the ground "Road Apples"—Eve Repenting the Incident in the Garden, demands immediate attention and recognition. A bold collage of color utilizing Christian mythology, this piece, like many of Groth's others in the show, dredges up images that run deep in our cultural memory; it illuminates the universal experience of guilt, particularly as how it is experienced by those who embrace a feminine destiny, and how it feels to be the object of a grand and ill-conceived accusation.

Groth's Eve is drawn in a sensual combination of curves; her arm is raised to her forehead in a weavy, but undispairing sigh, the epitome of guilty self-awareness, struggle, and the will to go on. Groth's Eve finds she cannot escape the "stain" of her being, or the alledged "deed" of her hands, for it is everywhere: snakes, grotesque, writhing streaks of color on the ground, oversized apples, both fallen and in the trees, that burn with color and passion like flame. It is Eve's mission to realize a person's subjective reality cannot be transcended toward an objective one, free from moral valuation, because a person's primary relationship with the world is decidedly subjective, if not personal. The only way out is through highly individualized struggle and to go onward, however slowly, for Eve, who is both all womenkind and woman alone, to discover the absurdity of certain cultural myths and their accusations.

If Groth takes a rather impassioned approach, Susan Rountree, part-time Parkland instructor, takes a more meditated, starker one. Said Rountree, "Color was abdicated from formal consideration and a full scale was adopted as the format for the series." In regard to some of her goals, Rountree states: "I chose to magnify and dramatize humble, familiar objects in an attempt to transcend their outer reality." The results are exciting. One provocative piece, "Appeal," depicts in the foreground an apple whose skin is surrealistically peeled away from its vulnerable inner fruit and scrolled neatly to one side in much the same way the lid of a sardine can is scrolled around its metal key. Inanimate objects in Rountree's work seem to adopt postures, gesture, communicate with each other; activity seems to radiate from their still forms, even if it is only the activity of "being." In another piece, "Threading on Eggs," idea rises mysteriously like smoke from between positive and negative space with all the allure and power of a whisper. Rich with suggestion, two trunk-like forms (alternately human legs without kneecaps) are the base of these, the "ground" is almost entirely covered with large eggs or revelations of buried layers of smaller ones, as if to say venture

into the present and future is a delicate, risky business, and is done with difficulty, if at all.

Donald Lake, head of the art department here, offers us, among other things, the stimulating Camouflage series; his purpose as he, himself states: "In the most recent Camouflage paintings, superimposing flat pattern upon volumetric figures, I am interested in the success or failure of "disguise" in unlikely color schemes for hiding something; the potential for complex weave; the forced cooperation between patently two-dimensional and three-dimensional imagery; and an engaging approach to painting figures realistically."

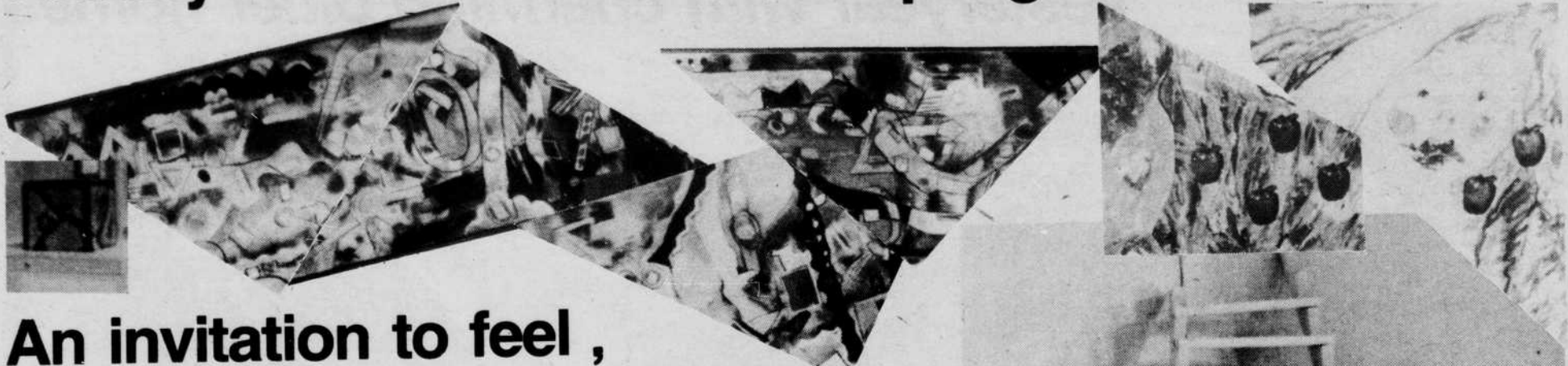
And engaging it is! The road we follow to Lake's "Oz" in one painting is purple and yellow; this vibrating check pattern, which looks like it came out of a fun house mirror, is imposed in various scale variations and distortions on both Lake's rather anxious looking female subject and her heavily cushioned background. In general, Lake's women in this series stare at us with unshrinking, sphinx-like gazes; his paintings seem to defy strict interpretation, but remain enigmatic. His camouflage patterns, at times, seem to fall like light upon his subjects beyond their volition; at other times they seem to come from within, projected outward with concentrated energy.

In "Failed Camouflage: Unknown Rousseau Study," the female in the foreground seems to somewhat break from self-conscious guardedness; the mask is dropped as she is not as interested in protecting herself from the gaze of others, but is distracted by something beyond the scope of the painting. Nevertheless the enigmatic effect is maintained, as it is impossible to tell what brought about this cooler attitude, unselfconscious rootedness in time and place.

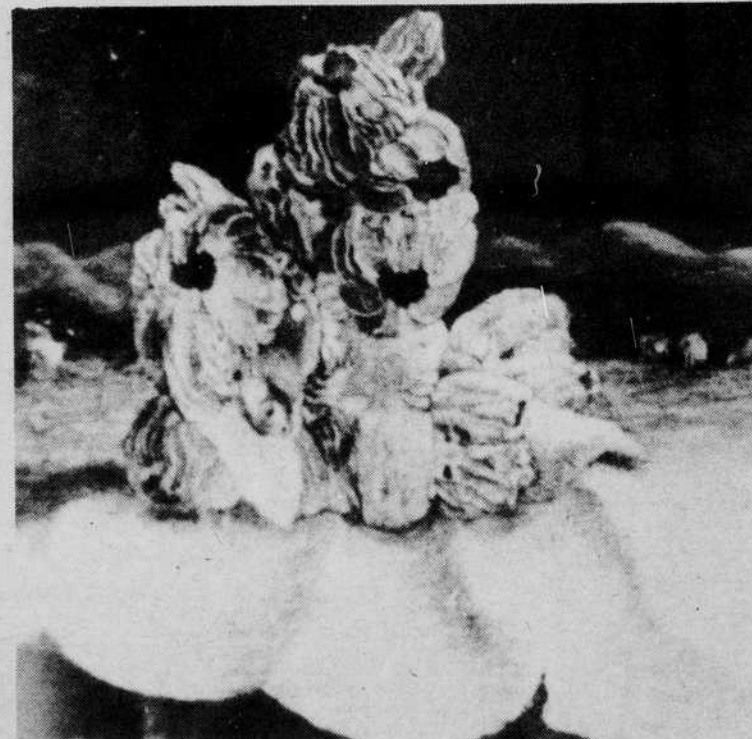
If Lake's work dazzles, then Eckstrom's work sings. Take "Shimmer 1," the most unapproachable of Eckstrom's paintings on display. If Eckstrom's painting, frequently executed in an abstract style can be said to be "about" anything at all, I think "Shimmer 1" is about thwarted energy that begins down low and proceeds upward, and, equally, about beginnings in the uncelebrated infinitesimal core of things proceeding outward to energetic interaction, synthesis, and failure to be synthesized. This painting reminds me of riding around the city of New York at night, the usual preoccupation of things at eye level first . . . lights blurred to dazzling comet-like streaks through the windshield . . . followed by that inevitable glance upward, which if pushed far enough, ultimately ends in the discovery of solitude, impersonality which any prolonged consideration of the magnificent brings.

If there is a definite bit of New York "glitter" in Eckstrom's "shimmer," I think Eckstrom's painting in the end illuminates the aesthetic difference between a glitter and a shimmer, the transient quality of the latter. Eckstrom also seems to find his "shimmer" in unexpected places. His is of the variety to be found in an ashtray toward dawn where a cigarette remains poised amidst dull ash, sending up its cryptic trailing of smoke into the pre-dawn quiet. This rising when all other objects seem to be silently falling into themselves, this going against an aesthetic grain so to speak, produces an exaltation, a "shimmer" of sorts that in reality not quite is, but is just "almost." I do not know if the very talented Eckstrom would agree with my interpretation, but as a viewer, I reserve the right to judge Eckstrom's work as artifacts that exist in their own right; I just cannot help feeling Eckstrom's "Shimmer 1" is about a very queer shimmer of the nonshimmer variety.

Apples, Eggs, Oz, and Smothering Cigarettes. Groth, Rountree, Lake, and Eckstrom. The work of these four artists chosen for commentary are only a few of the very talented and inspirational artists whose work is now on display in the Parkland College Gallery. As well as what has been mentioned, engaging contrast, renaissance perspectives, psychological teasings, and glorious beauty for the eye await you. Works by Jonathon Block, Donna Drysdale, Juanita Gammon, Nancy Gardner, Julie Jacobs, and Rich Taylor are also on display. I urge you to take the time to go out and see it. After all, you deserve fine art and that is what this exhibit is: an invitation to feel and understand, to reflect and grow.



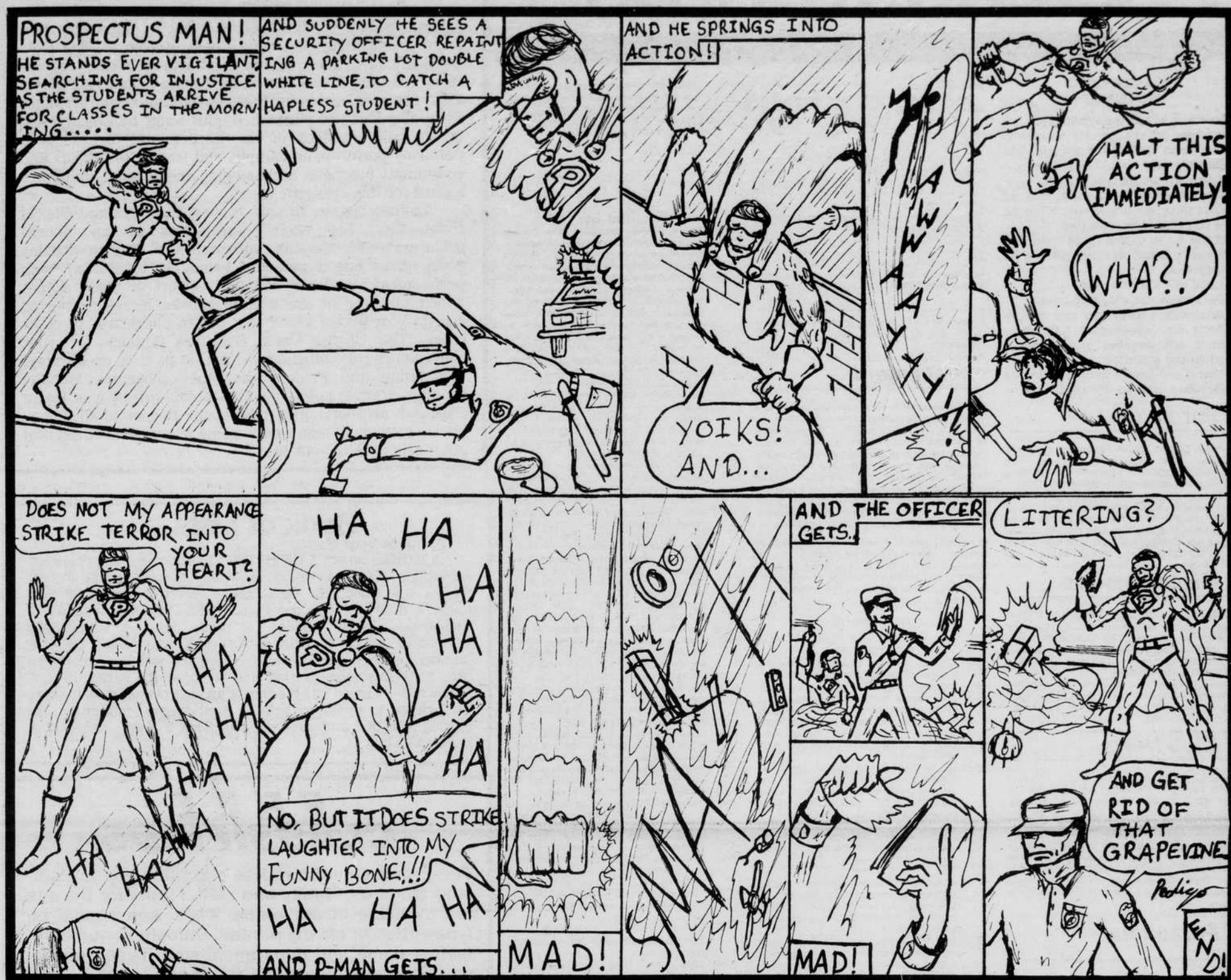
"First There is a Mountain" is made of redwood with reflective paint. Jonathon Block constructed the work. He is interested in the translation of "Renaissance Perspective" into three dimensions.



"Aggregate" was drawn by Susan Rountree who used Conte Crayon and Conte Pencil to make the picture. Rountree has seven pictures on display in Parkland's Art Gallery.

Prospectus Man strikes again

PROSPECTUS MAN--
CREATED BY PROSPECTUS
STAFF; DRAWN BY JOHN
PEDIGO



Prospecto! Champion of truth, justice and the Prospectus way

by Prospectus staff.

I am sitting here in a comfortable black swivel chair in the Prospectus office, awaiting the man who supposedly will drag the Prospectus out of weekly dread obscurity into a shining light for all college newspapers to follow. He is a man that people of all ages, from birth to death, can look up to. He is our new hope, a forger of all our tomorrows, our champion for TRUTH, JUSTICE, and the PROSPECTUS WAY!!!! He is Prospecto, alias Prospectus Man!!!

Suddenly, in a burst of light and with the sound of a window opening, he appears. Considering there are no windows in the Prospectus office, that is some fantastic fete. He walks over to me and sits on the desk, but before sitting, he wipes off the coke stains with his cape. I stare at him, and I can't help bellowing with slightly hysterical laughter.

"What is your problem?" he asks stoically.

"I just love your outfit, Big Bud. Especially the tights. You must go over big with the females." Again, I explode into laughter. (It is strangely funny that I, a respected, established writer on this noted paper, am talking to a man in smoked goggles, a green and gold costume with a "P" on it, and a cape. You have got to admit that it is hard to take this seriously.) I am dying to ask him one thing.

"What the hell is that?" I inquire, pointing to something in his left hand.

"A grapevine," he replies seriously.

A SPECIAL THANKS TO BOB DAVIES AND OTHER FRIENDS FOR CONTRIBUTING IDEAS FOR PROSPECTUS MAN

"A wha . . .!"
"A grapevine."

"O . . . kay. Where . . . um . . . does it come from?"

"How am I supposed to know. I'm non-union. They don't let me in on their trade secrets." With a slight "pop" and a goldish flash, it vanishes into the multiverse.

"What are you doing here at Parkland College?" I ask.

"I am here to protect any student or organization from the terrible hordes of our tyrannical Parkland government and their secret police, the Security Guards. I am here to free the Prospectus from the clutches of mediocrity, stuffiness, and tasteless writing."

"All that, huh. All by yourself? Are you sure you are up to the job? Can your tights handle the wear and tear?"

"Of course, they've been samsonized. By the way, why do you keep talking about my tights?"

"They're ripped," I reply calmly.

"Oh," he replies, deftly grabbing his cape and wrapping it around him. "I knew this thing would come in handy some day."

"Yes, well . . . Oh my goodness!! How time flies!! I see by the clock on the wall that I have to run to class (thank God!!). But, Prospecto, do you have any last words for our readers out there?"

"Yes . . . Zoiks and away!!!!!"

"Watch out for the door."

And so ends my interview with one slightly bruised superhero, Prospecto. Keep your eye out for him. He might swing into you with his grapevine some day.

Eternity

Yesterday has always been,
Today is forever when.
Tomorrow will never be,
This is Eternity.

Life Choices

To ride the fateful storm winds
Is to say something of the spirit
That exist in us
Or to say nothing at all.

Paranoia

Paranoia strikes deep
Into the hearts of men
As they fight to hold and keep
The things they wish to fend.
Paranoia silently creeps
Into the souls of males
As they struggle to run and leap
Over the obstacles in their trails.
Paranoia, self-destroyer.
Paranoia, mind-exploiter.
Stalker of the sane mind,
Eater of the true and real,
It leave the illusions behind,
As it seeks more reality to steal.
Disease of the heart,
Poison of the soul,
It rips people apart
To reach its goal.
Paranoia cuts hard
Into the thoughts of man,
Tearing like a shard
As only it can.

Fade from red to black
will we ever find our way back?
The colors are beautiful
but the intensities of the hues
can be somewhat overwhelming.
The flames we create
could provide heat for the entire country.

I don't want to get burned.

by Kathy Hubbard

Sadness
sweet and gentle
falls over me like
the dew that blankets
the grass
I feel so lonely
here
without you

—Je

Window Watching

I
sit
the
ancient Keeper
of
silent
dreams—wishes.

—Betsy L. Karlberg 3-1981

CLASSIFIEDS

CLASSIFIED AD PROCEDURES

Classified ads in the Prospectus are run free of charge for students, faculty and staff of the college. The following rules should be followed:

- Copy should be typewritten
- Copy deadline is Thursday at 3 pm
- Classified under which the ad is run should be indicated
- If the ad is to run more than one issue, number of times should be indicated
- Limit of 35 words
- Personals run only one time
- Business classifieds and classifieds for non-student / faculty / staff are payable in advance—\$3.00 per insertion
- Name and phone number must be included with ad for office use.

• For Sale

2 Jensen Concert Speakers (brand new). 8 ohms, 100 watts, 12 inch. Retail cost \$170 each; sale price \$60 each or \$100 for both. Bruce C. Suttle, Parkland phone: 351-2229, home phone: 367-9056.

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.

• Miscellaneous

START YOUR SKIN CARE PROGRAM TODAY! Have a trained independent Beauty Consultant introduce you to Mary Kay Cosmetics with a complimentary facial! She will explain in detail a personal skin care program just for you. Call (309) 962-9475 and ask for Cathy.

REWARD FOR LOST CALCULATOR: Sharp EL5100 calculator. Lost on 8-31-84 by phones. Please call 356-7627.

• Club News

WANTED: Bodies and spirits willing to take hard formal training in the Martial Arts. Join the TAE KWONDO CLUB. Meetings are Monday, Wednesday, and Friday from 2:00 to 3:00 p.m. The first meeting will be Sept. 5, 1984, in Rm. P106.

Ronald Reagan is responsible for a deficit which is greater than that of all post-World War II presidents combined. To understand this and other fallacies of the "Great Communicator," join the College Democrats and make a difference. Come to X153 for details.

• Personals

WANTED: Fun-loving care-free female. Object: plain and simple FUN! I am a 20 year old male who wants to meet somebody who acts on impulse. Answer a personal with one please. This is serious.

Skinny, I hope the security guard kept you safe, sound, and locked up last week.

a friend

Eddie S.

Thanks for the nights. I'm looking forward to next week.

The Blonde Next Door

JP,

Sorry about the job, but if you like danger, try Downtown Champaign.

a friend

Bill C.,

Now that our mutual pain is wed, let's go get us another one for a little fun.

EBCBC

A quote to live by: Not all Republicans are stupid people, but, most stupid people profess to be Republicans.

• Placement

The Placement Office is providing this bulletin as a free service to the students of Parkland College and potential employers. Opportunities are listed below for both part-time and full-time positions. Where a distinction is made on the basis of age or sex, this has been done due to the fact that the employer advised this office that the designation for such employment in the employer's opinion is a bona fide occupational qualification. Before applying, please contact the Placement Office for the interviewer's name, phone number, and additional information.

Questions regarding student employment at Parkland College should be directed to the Placement Office (X259). If you have any questions regarding the Placement services of the college, you may contact Russ Mills in the Placement Office, 351-2200, Ext. 412.

PART-TIME JOBS

- P8-34 Clerical. Checking invoices, mail opening, and general clerical work. Champaign, 8-12:30 days wk. Salary is \$3.60 hour.
- P8-35 Food Service Worker. Porter-taking trays of food to hospital rooms. Dietary aide-assisting in the kitchen. Champaign, 15-20 hours week. Salary is \$3.78 hour. 40 cents per hour additional for evening work. Must work every other weekend.
- P8-37 Graphic Artist. Graphic artist work for a new magazine. Visual arts graduate or near graduate preferred. Urbana. Flexible hours. Starts Sept. 15, 1984. Will become a full-time job by Jan. 1, 1985. Salary is negotiable.
- P8-38 Student Helper. Help supervise children on playground, assist with hygiene of children and close center. Monticello. Mon-Fri 2 p.m.-6 p.m. Salary is \$3.35 hour.
- P8-39 Shipping/Warehouse. Inventory control, packaging of computer parts. Mahomet and Champaign. Mon-Fri 12-5 p.m. Salary is negotiable. Parttime but may develop into fulltime.
- P8-40 Cashier. Champaign. 12-15 hours week, nights, weekends and holidays. Salary is open.
- P8-41 Dental Assistant. Rantoul. T-S, flexible hours. Salary is open.
- P8-42 Substitute Teacher. Normal, IL. Salary depends on experience and training.

P8-43 Cook. Urbana. Flexible hours. Salary is open.

P8-44 Screen Printing and Silk Printing. Champaign. Flexible hours. Salary is \$3.35 hour.

P8-45 Lunchroom Supervisor. Champaign. Mon-Fri 11:20-12:40. Salary is \$4.00 hour.

FULL-TIME JOBS

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- 8-35 Management Trainee. Sales, bookkeeping, supervision of other employees for shoe department. Champaign. 40 hours week either 8-5 or 12-9. Salary is \$9,500-10,000 year. This job requires motivation and is for someone who wants a career.
- 8-36 Secretary/Bookkeeper. Must possess excellent personal, communication and math skills, secretarial and bookkeeping skills. Shorthand a must. Typing 60 wpm. Data and word processing skills are an asset. Springfield, IL Starts Oct. 1, 1984. Salary is \$12,600 year plus good benefits. See Placement Office for additional information.
- 8-37 Associate Project Director. Responsibilities require creativity, good personal relations skills and self-direction. Experienced and knowledgeable R.N. will be considered. Springfield, IL Starts Oct. 1, 1984. Salary is \$17,500 year with good benefits. See Placement Office for more information.
- 8-38 Electronics Technician. Customer engineer job, computer background. Bloomington, IL. Mon-Fri 8-4:30. Starts Sept. 10, 1984. Salary is open.
- 8-39 Secretary. Calculator work, checking invoices. Starts Sept. 1, 1984. This is a fulltime temporary position. 12-8 p.m. Sept. to Jan. 1. Salary is \$3.50-3.90 hour.
- 8-40 Animal Health Tech. Four doctor, small animal practice. Surgical, lab and clinical facilities. Must be licensed in Michigan. Saginaw, Michigan. 40 hours week plus some overtime. Salary is negotiable. See Placement Office for more information.
- 8-41 Animal Health Tech. Making radiographs for large and small animal patients. Maintenance of equipment and supply inventories. Athens, Georgia. Salary is \$12,344 year. See Placement Office for more information.
- 8-42 Electronics Tech (assistant). Adjustment of mechanical components, actuators, escapements, bearings and pulleys. Mechanical aptitude required. Will be a test for this position. Champaign. Mon-Fri 8-4:30. Salary is \$4.25-4.50 hour.
- 8-43 Animal Health Tech. Surgical duties mainly, but other AHT duties also. Decatur, IL. Salary was not given.
- 8-44 Clerk Typist II. Filing, record-keeping, some typing 35 wpm. Need one year of experience or one-year of coursework or completion of certificate or degree. Mon-Fri 8:30-5:00. Salary is \$9,527-13,037 year.

Swing Choir has openings

There are many wonderful voices hiding in the students and staff at Parkland—many who love to sing but who are not aware of all the glorious opportunities right here or not campus. Sandy Pandy, director of choirs, announces that there are openings in Swing Choir (known as The Gold Company) for altos, tenors, and basses. Their regular rehearsal time is 9 to 11 a.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays. This season several swing tunes by the well-known arranger Kirby Shaw will be performed, plus songs by Chicago and the beautiful ballads of the thirties and forties. Gold Company performs on campus and travels to schools and community functions. Sight-singing and dancing ability are a must for this energetic group.

Another chance to sing is with the Parkland Choral Union—the "big choir" that presnets an annual performance of "Messiah" with orchestra. Singing with this group gives one a sense of belonging to a choir with professional standards and the support of many voices joined together in the best of music. A select touring ensemble will be formed this fall to concertize in other cities. The Choral Union has two sections for your convenience: one meeting at noon, 12 to 12:50 on Monday, Wednesday and Friday; the other rehears Monday evenings from 7:30 to 9:30. Rehearsals are held in Room C118 and membership in these choirs is open to all. If you love to sing, don't hide away—come join us with others and put music back in your life!

Book of Lists

From the Book of Lists:

18 WORDS WORTH REVIVING: 1. Aimerier—an applauder, encourager, the person who cried, "Aim!" to encourage an archer; the one who stood near the target to report the results of each round. 2. Bedswerver—a person unfaithful to the marriage bed. 3. Bellibone—a lovely maiden, a pretty lass. A whimsically anatomical word. 4. Bellytimber—food, provisions; i.e., the "timber" which you feed your belly as you would feed timber to a fire. 5. Chantpleure—to sing and weep at the same time. 6. Fellowfeel—to crawl into the skin of another person so as to share his feelings, to empathize with. 7. Flesh-spades—fingernails, the digging tools that protrude from your flesh. 8. Keak—to cackle. 9. Lip-clap—a kiss.

FREE CLASSIFIEDS

The Prospectus offers free classified ads to Parkland students, faculty and staff. Forms for the ads are available in our office, X155. Ads should be typewritten or clearly printed. Student ID numbers/faculty name and department/staff name and department must appear on the form.

"FREE" ads must not contain a firm name or copyrighted brand name. Ads containing this information will be run as bordered display ads. Special student/faculty/staff rates are available upon request.

Ads for the classified page must be in the Prospectus office no later than noon Thursday for publication the following Wednesday. Free classifieds will be run on a space-available basis.

The Prospectus

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IM football sign-up deadline is Tuesday, Sept. 11, at 11 a.m.

Football season is already here, so sign-up now for I.M. Touch Football.

Deadline for entering teams and the managers meeting is 11 a.m., Tuesday, Sept. 11, in the gym lobby. Any student presently enrolled in a credit course or any faculty or staff member is eligible to play. Games are played on the north side of campus next to the tennis courts. Teams consist of 7 players. Roster forms can be picked up in room X161 or room X153. Play begins Sept. 18, during College Hour and from 3 to 4:30 p.m. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Get a team together and sign up now!

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Boys are back

The Oak Ridge Boys, country music's multi-award winning group, will open the season at the University of Illinois Assembly Hall at 8 p.m., Friday, Sept. 14.

Tickets are on sale at the Assembly Hall and Illini Union ticket offices in Urbana-Champaign and at Braden Auditorium Box Office at Illinois State University, Normal. Telephone orders are accepted with a major credit card. Mail orders also are processed. Prices are \$10.50, \$9, and \$7 with a \$1.50 discount for University of Illinois students on the U-C campus. Call (217) 333-5000 for ticket information.

Duane Allen is the Oaks' lead singer. Joe Bonsall sings tenor, William Lee Golden, baritone and Richard Sterban, bass.

The Oak Ridge Boys trace their origins back 35 years to Oak Ridge, Tennessee, a quiet rural community in the east central part of the state until the U.S. Army's Manhattan Project chose it as the site of a top secret nuclear energy center to refine uranium for the atomic bomb ultimately dropped on Japan.

The population of the little town soon grew to 75,000 persons, most of whom were employed at the nuclear plants. The need for recreational outlets became apparent and the Army built several facilities. To the area came a singing group from nearby Knoxville known as the Country Cut-Ups. Their southern-style gospel music became extremely popular and the local fans began dubbing them the Oak Ridge Quartet. Group personnel changed periodically, but the act held together and about 20 years ago began billing itself as the Oak Ridge Boys.

Golden, the longest tenured member of the group, joined in 1964, followed by Allen in 1966, Sterban in 1972 and Bonsall in 1973. They followed the traditional gospel music of their predecessors until May 1977 when the Oaks launched their current country/pop style.

The Oak Ridge Boys average about 200 personal appearance dates a year ranging from Nevada's top hotels to concerts in giant arenas, and from state fairs to special fundraisers. The Oaks' special interest is Prevent Child Abuse. Active in the national campaign, they also have established a non-profit organization, The Oak Ridge Boys' Stars for Children, chartered in Tennessee and Texas, and produce an annual benefit concert in Dallas. Proceeds go to service organizations in the field of prevent child abuse, plus toward the production of various media campaigns and an educational film. The Oaks also are the current official spokespersons for the Boy Scouts of America.

A long string of awards to their credit, they are the recipients of the American Music Award as Country Group of the Year (1982) and the country Rhythm International Fans Award (1983). Two of their albums, "Fancy Free," "The Oak Ridge Boys Greatest Hits," and their hit single, "Elvira—A Woman Like You," have been certified platinum. Four others, "Room Service," "The Oak Ridge Boys Have Arrived," "Together," and "Bobbie Sue," have turned gold. "Elvira" also won them a Grammy in 1981. Their newest releases are "American Made" and "Deliver" from which "Love Song," "Ozark Mountain Jubilee" and "I Guess It Never Hurts to Hurt Sometime" are popular singles.

Murphy strikes own path

Michael Martin Murphey likes the feeling that his music and lifestyle have overtones of the renegade and pioneer to them. Murphey will be in Champaign as the opening act for The Oak Ridge Boys at 8 p.m., Friday, Sept. 14, at the University of Illinois Assembly Hall.

"I guess even my lifestyle has always been off the beaten track," says Murphey. "Even now when so

many of my current releases have been top ten hits, I don't live in New York, Los Angeles or Nashville where the action seems to be.

ENTERTAINMENT

She bops her way to the top

by Mike Dubson

Few people who've ever had a good gander at Cyndi Lauper will ever forget her. Few people who've heard her first album, "She's So Unusual" (no doubt autobiographically titled) on Portrait Records, will forget it either.

Here she is, finally on the road to success that began in Queens some fifteen years ago. Born in 1953, Cyndi was around twelve when she first dyed her hair orange. Before long, she started her collection of thrift store clothing and accessories, and began singing in a band. Cyndi's parents divorced when she was five, and Cyndi, seeing her mother work twelve-hour days to support three children, was determined not to end up in the same boat.

The neighborhood she resided in, however, could not deal well with such a unique style of dress. She was thrown out of school four times, once for dyeing her hair pink. Some of the kids used to throw rocks at her. Today, her style of dress is being imitated by her fans.

Cyndi concentrated on her music back then. By the time she was twenty-one, she was performing in Long Island night clubs, singing new and old standards. A few steady years of this nearly ruined her voice.

The first single, "Girls Just Want to Have Fun," released late last year, wasn't exactly racing up the charts. Then the MTV video appeared, where Cyndi hops, skips, and jumps along the street to the beat of synthesizers, giving the song a whole new meaning which alters the original intentions of such lyrics as "I come home in the morning light/My mother says when you gonna live your lift right?" The video removes all traces of sexual innuendo the song possesses, so "fun" becomes bobbing back and forth to bubbly instrumentals, talking on the telephone with a dozen equally giddy females, and sashaying into Mom and Pop's, followed by everyone else she meets in the street.

This image of Cyndi as a funky pied piper helped propel the song to the top. Her unique appearance propelled her into the limelight. Flaming orange hair, sheared down to the scalp on one side, long and wild on the other; enough bangles, beads, and bracelets to

qualify her as the jewelry department in K-Mart; outlandish make-up, like orange mascara, and a collection of corsets, petticoats, scarves, and fishnet hoisery to excite the envy of any bad lady. Cyndi looks part tramp, part gypsy, and totally original.

Moving on from this, Cyndi staged a mock war in the most soapy soap opera of them all—professional wrestling. Challenging Lou Albano, a professional wrestler who portrayed her father in the "Girls Just Want to Have Fun" video, Cyndi said she could take a wrestler and manage him or her far better than Albano, and emerge victorious in a match. Albano chose hard-faced "Fabulous Moolah," a heavysset, buxom lady with toothpick legs who's been the women's world wrestling champ since the 1950's. Cyndi chose attractive Wendy Richter, a one-time co-holder of the women's world championship. Of course, Wendy won, and is now the women's world wrestling champ. This campy little adventure brought good publicity for both the world of wrestling and Cyndi Lauper.

RECORD REVIEW

She's So Unusual
Cyndi Lauper

Meanwhile, her first album was declared "wild and wonderful" by such publications as *Rolling Stone*. With good reason.

The album contains ten songs, four of which are Lauper compositions. All vary considerably from each other in both subject and interpretation.

The star attraction, of course, is her platinum "Girls Just Want to Have Fun," bouncy, electronic pop at its best. But Cyndi's repertoire consists of a couple of straight-out rockers like "Money Changes Everything," with its raging drum beat, tense harmonica solo, and a chance for Cyndi to demonstrate the versatility, if not the peculiarity, of her vocal chords.

There's "When You Were Mine," a number penned by Prince, that's the story of a lover who goes off with another man. Full of thumping bass, whining

synthesizers, and wailing brass, the song takes on new meaning performed by Cyndi as it was written. She also gets quite risqué at times with lines as "You were so strange/You didn't have the decency to change the sheets!"

Equally racy is her new radio hit "She Bop," whose subject can only be left up to individual frame of reference with lyrics like "I see them every night in tight blue jeans/In the pages of a *Blueboy* magazine" and "They say a stitch in time saves nine/they say I'd better stop, or I'll go blind." Dominated by powerful, more than danceable guitar, this number will have just about everybody swishing their hips, stamping their feet and clapping their hands. But one question: Is "She Bop" some kind of, uh, activity, or is it just a lyrical throwback on the sixties? Everyone seems to be bopping along just fine!

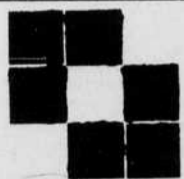
On the other side of the coin, you've got tender ballads like "All Through the Night." This song has bell-like keyboards, a gentle, rocking melody, and a touching delivery, and a melodic, vocal fadeout. There's "Time After Time," Cyndi's second number one song, and probably one of the most beautiful ballads ever written. A tender story of undying love, the soft melody, smooth instrumental, and tearful delivery tug at the heart.

On still another side of the coin are a couple of punk numbers, showing Cyndi can sound as new as she looks. There's "I'll Kiss You," a wild, rough song with a screeching vocal, wailing guitars, and pounding drums. The bridge is full of sounds of traffic as the protagonist rushes to her boyfriend's side to try out a gypsy's love potion. Closing up the album is "Yeah, Yeah," another raw-sounding, foot-stomper. Cyndi shares the vocal chores with a male chorus, while a wailing sax, a moaning organ, and all sorts of weird vocal snatches pop first out of one speaker, then the next. This song is most reminiscent of Yoko Ono.

There's even a couple of unclassifiable cuts, like "He's So Unusual." This little ditty (forty-five seconds), written in 1929, sounds as it would have if played in an old Victrola with pre-electronic age piano and nasal vocal, complete with a needle coming down on a scratched sic as the song begins. There's "Witness," the story of a girl who won't testify to get her lover out of jail. It's quite cute, with Cyndi's voice the dominating trait of this number.

Cyndi Lauper is a definite extrovert and communicator. Cyndi considers her voice her most precious commodity. Her goal in life is to write and sing her songs, do her best at it, and reach as many people. With *She's So Unusual*, she has definitely succeeded.

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Ages: 2 through 6

The world says goodbye to a beloved actor

by Mike Dubson

Today is the first month anniversary of Richard Burton's unexpected death from a massive stroke. The outstanding actor, affectionately labeled as a ham, was rushed to the hospital early that rainy Sunday in the tiny Swiss village of Celigny, several miles from Geneva. Death brought not only an end to this man's life, but it is the loss of another Hollywood great, another indication that the "golden era" of Hollywood is gone for good. Richard Burton was a man who many times hit heights on Broadway and on the screen, stimulated a slew of Hollywood scandals, and sunk to the pits of despair.

Richard Burton's death indicates that Hollywood's "golden era" is gone for good.

It all began for Richard Burton on November 10, 1925, in Pnordydyfen, South Wales. He was born Richard Walter Jenkins, one of a dozen children. His father was a hard-drinking coal miner, his mother a barmaid. His mother died when he was two, and Richard was raised by an older married sister. Born into bleak poverty during the Depression, he had to quit school early and worked as a haberdasher. While he was still in school, one of his teachers, Phillip Burton, took Richard under his wing. Burton helped Richard get into the theatre and develop his acting abilities. He also tried to eradicate his Welsh accent (although it was always detectable). Phillip Burton considered Richard a brilliant man, and it was he whose name Richard later took as his own.

From his theatre performances, Richard was awarded a scholarship at Oxford. He attended only six months, giving himself the reputation as an outstanding actor and consumer of alcohol—able to guzzle two pints of beer in thirty seconds.

He left the university to go to war, working as a navigator in the Royal Air Force. When he returned from war, he went back to the stage, performing Shakespeare. From his work in the theatre, he landed a contract with 20th Century Fox as a studio player.

In 1949, Richard married his first wife, actress Sybil Williams, who was also the offspring of a Welsh coal-mining family. Together they had two daughters, Kate and Jessica. Jessica is mentally retarded.

During the fifties, Richard was nominated for two Academy Awards for his performance in *My Cousin Rachel* in 1952 and *The Robe* in 1953. But for the most part, Richard found himself cast in mediocre films that did little for his career.

In 1960, he appeared as King Arthur in *Camelot* on Broadway. It was a first for Burton—he had a singing role. And it was the role that finalized his stardom. Richard's roots began on stage, many say he was only happy working there, and many critics feel Richard did his best work in front of the footlights. Whatever he wanted the audience to feel, comedy or tragedy depending upon his mood, they felt.

Through it all, Richard was an unbelievably heavy drinker and womanizer. He ran with such famous guzzlers as Spencer Tracy and Humphrey Bogart. But it never affected his work, and he never suffered a hangover.

He was working on Broadway in 1961 when he received a call from London. They wanted him to play Anthony in *Cleopatra*, replacing Stephen Boyd. The film had begun over a year ago, but the entire thing had been scrapped because of a change in personnel and because of the illness of its star, Elizabeth Taylor. Elizabeth now had recovered, but her two co-stars, Boyd and Peter Finch, had gone on to fulfill other obligations. Burton, along with Rex Harrison, agreed to appear in the film. It was a move that changed his life—and Hollywood history.

The passionate love of Taylor and Burton lasted through two marriages and two divorces. "We cannot live together but we cannot live apart."

During the filming of *Cleopatra* in London and Rome, he and co-star Elizabeth Taylor began a scandalous love affair. Richard's marriage to Sybil fell apart, and Elizabeth's marriage to singer Eddie Fisher also went by the wayside. The couple began doing things that made their way into the headlines and/or the gossip columns, such as having liaisons in their dressing rooms, going out together and getting bombastically drunk, and creating static and tension on the set with their violent and frequent fights.

Many of Richard's friends turned away from him at this point. Many felt that getting involved with Elizabeth Taylor was one of the worst mistakes he made. Known at that time as "The Most Glamorous Star in Hollywood," Elizabeth brought Richard fame and fortune, and a demand—and the pay—for his acting services he might never have experienced otherwise. Many friends insisted he had to choose between being an actor and a star. Critics accused him of squandering his talents, and as time went

on, his acting did suffer, for Richard's home was always on the stage.

Cleopatra was wrapped up as the most expensive film ever made up to that time. It was released to murderous reviews and became one of the biggest disasters in cinema history.

Richard and Elizabeth were married in 1964, and they began living an outrageously hedonistic life, in full view of the ever-present press. They were well known for their passionate relationship, whether it was the violent fights or the armorous love-making. They spent millions on houses, yachts, jets, and jewelry, single stones costing as much as \$1.2 million! They also adopted several retarded children, and gave away scads of money to charities. As time went on and the couple no longer wanted to make the front pages of the gossip rags with their shenanigans, public interest was too strong to get away from it.

In all, they made ten films together. Many were poor or mediocre, a few outstanding. All, however, seemed to capitalize on their public image. The best film was *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf* in 1966. This film, the story of a destructive middle-aged couple on a night of reckoning, brought both Richard and Elizabeth Oscar nominations, and brought Elizabeth her second Academy Award. They also co-starred in a hilarious version of Shakespeare's *The Taming of the Shrew* in 1967. Other films together were *The V.I.P.s*, *Boom*, *The Sandpiper*, and *The Comedians*.

Theirs was a marriage that lasted ten years, full of ups, downs, and headlines. Their last work together was a television movie of the week in 1973: *Divorce: His Divorce: Hers*. Because of Burton's increasing alcoholism and his deep depressions, they divorced a year later.

They remarried in 1975, proclaiming their love could never die. Yet this love didn't prevent them from having immense problems living together, made worse by Richard's drinking.

They divorced again for the final time in 1976, proclaiming to the world that "We cannot live together, but we cannot live apart." They did live apart, and continued to love each other up to the day of Richard's death. Elizabeth was the first person notified of Richard's passing after his family. At the tiny cemetery in Switzerland, a grief-stricken Elizabeth Taylor, holding onto her secretary for support, was prevented from seeing Richard's grave by hounding reporters.

After his divorce, Richard later married model Susan Hunt, who tried to get him to quit drinking and return to work. Many times in the last year, Burton hoped he was through drinking. He was hospitalized for alcoholism several times, and began

suffering, for the first time in his life, hangovers.

Susan encouraged him to return to Broadway, this time as the psychiatrist in *Equus*, the story of a troubled lad who worshipped "equus," the latin word for horse. A year later, he reprised the role for the cameras, winning his last Oscar nomination.

In 1980, he tried to return to Broadway once again, this time in a revival of *Camelot*. But he was plagued by back problems, which later required surgery. Burton's health was never the same again.

His marriage to Susan did not last long. Richard became involved with Sally Hay next. A former production aide of BBC, they were married in July, 1983, a marriage destined to last until his death. Sally helped Richard curtail his drinking and took care of him as his health declined.

Burton had just finished filming 1984, a futuristic story based on George Orwell's best seller. He had also just finished a mini-series for CBS, *Ellis Island*, which co-starred daughter Kate. He was scheduled to begin work on two more films in the near future. When he died, Richard for the first time in decades was settling into a secure life, free from the wild indulgences and excessive drinking of his past.

Richard will always be remembered for his outstanding performances on Broadway in *Camelot*, *Equus* (both of which brought him Tony awards), and *Hamlet*. He starred last year in *Private Lives* with Elizabeth Taylor.

He appeared on film and on stage with some of the most glamorous stars in Hollywood, such as Jean Simmons, Ava Gardner, Deborah Kerr, Lana Turner, and Julie Andrews. Although nominated for an Academy Award seven times, he never did win an Oscar, but he did make a number of outstanding films like *The Robe*, *The Spy Who Came In From the Cold*, and *Anne of a Thousand Days*.

The poor man's son sought fame and fortune; the talented actor sought quality and professionalism.

Many believed Richard was a man torn by two vying personalities, and that's why he turned to liquor. The poor man's son sought fame and fortune; the talented actor sought quality and professionalism. It was a conflict there was no easy way to resolve.

Many of us are too young to remember Richard Burton in his heyday. But many of his fans do remember, and have mourned his passing with the same sense of loss we all have mourned the passing of other Hollywood greats.

ENTERTAINMENT

Carly's still coming on strong

by Jimm Scott

She is looking for something... *Why I don't know*—but she still is. After two folk albums with sister Lucy (who was a model although why Carly wasn't is something of a mystery) they were the Simon Sisters for two albums during the mid-sixties. After that Carly started a solo career, even though she came from fairly comfortable beginnings. As Carly would say, she has no patience with a society who rejects the idea that anyone well to do could sing anything with soul, that in order to be authentic, you have to have a leg amputated or be blind.

The daughter of the publishing magnate, Richard L. Simon, who founded the Simon and Shuster Publishing House, Simon is very fond of the music that she remem-

bers her father playing on the piano, which included Beethoven, Brahms, and other classical composers. "Harmonically I'm definitely inspired from a number of sources, mainly Gershwin. I'm not thinking of the Gershwin that wrote "Girl Crazy," but the Gershwin who wrote "Porgy and Bess" or "Rhapsody in Blue." I don't write for other singers. I write for myself. I did an album of torch songs ("Torch"); it was a vacation, those songs were written for singers. When I'm writing for myself I don't tink of conventional one-four-five chord patterns."

At the start of her career she worked as the straight man/person in a comedy team with David Steinberg and Severn Darden but the team was very short lived. "This act didn't have room for three funny people. Funny people

fight. Each one wants to be the funniest."

The year was 1971 when "Carly Simon" was released on Elektra, the debut of the beautiful singer-songwriter from which quite a few hits were drawn. No time was wasted in releasing a followup two albums and the hits kept coming.

She does video work stemming from songs off her latest album using actor Carl Widdess, who in real life is a Martha's Vineyard Indian. The "You Know What to Do" video is the album's first single. It is a controversial video in which she rolls in the grass while kissing him. "I chose Carl because I thought he had just the right look, but also like someone I would go for." She finds video performance much more useful, as it makes her uncomfortable in front of people.

Her dislike of doing concert per-



CARLY SIMON

(Photo Courtesy Warner Bros.)

formances is partly related to the video ventures she has been involved in. Although she has mentioned doing a film as her next big project, it is as yet untitled. It will probably be about a character much like herself. "There's not going to be a lot of acting. It's really a musical, based on songs I've already written. It's about love — about the problems

between men and women, their ability to get along. It's also about friendship between women."

So far, the "cover girl" hasn't retired; she's just shining in a different part of the business for a moment. If her film career doesn't work out, she still will have the people stopping her and recognizing her for either her music, or her album covers.

Aid slashes, civil rights setbacks, and 'lack of interest' top complaints

As campaign starts, educators give Reagan low marks

by David Gaede
College Press Service

(CPS) — As the campaign begins in earnest, President Ronald Reagan is not getting any higher marks from the nation's education community than he has during the last four years, various higher education experts say.

To assess the president's impact on colleges, College Press Service asked a cross section of officials and experts in a variation of the same question President Reagan posed to voters in 1980: Are you and your campus better off now than you were four years ago?

Pointing to Reagan's attempts to gut federal financial aid programs, soft enforcement of campus civil rights laws, and a general "lack of interest" in higher education, some concluded Reagan has one of the worst higher education track records of any president in recent history.

"We are certainly not better off than we were four years ago," says Shawne Murphy, president of the National Coalition of Independent College and University Students (COPUS) and a student at St. Olaf College in Minnesota.

"We've been fighting a continual uphill battle against the Reagan budget cuts," she laments. "He's tried to take a big chunk out of education for the last four years, but fortunately Congress has come up with compromises that didn't

make the cuts as bad as they could have been."

Indeed, during his first three years in office Reagan proposed cutting financial aid funding from 30-to-50 percent, sending shock waves through the higher education community.

Among other things, Reagan proposed eliminating some financial aid programs — student Social Security benefits, Supplemental Education Opportunity Grants (SEOG) and State Student Incentive Grants (SSIG) among them — and restricting other programs.

"It's been clear since the 1980-81 school year that overall student aid had decreased by 20 percent, even with the rejection of Reagan's drastic proposed cuts," observes Kathy Ozer, legislative liaison for the United States Student Association (USSA) in Washington, D.C.

Policies clearly not in the best interests of most students.

"The administration's policies regarding regulations, court decisions, and funding has clearly not been in the best interest of most students," she asserts.

For example, she says, the Reagan administration backed off a strict enforcement of Title IX of the 1972 Higher Education Amendments.

Title IX prohibits federally-funded colleges from discriminating on the basis of gender.

Previous administrations forcefully required schools that received any form of federal funding to sign a statement verifying that no school programs discriminated on the basis of gender.

Reagan changed the policy, supporting court cases that made only those campus programs which directly got federal money swear they didn't discriminate.

The administration also proposed to begin granting tax exemptions to schools that discriminate on the basis of race.

The U.S. Supreme Court ultimately approved Reagan's Title IX position, but upheld the Internal Revenue Service's right to deny tax exemptions to discriminatory schools.

At the same time, the administration supported efforts to take away faculty tax exemptions on job benefits like tuition breaks for their families and campus housing, notes Iris Molotsky of the American Association of University Professors (AAUP).

Students, USSA's Ozer adds, have had "very little input" in federal policies since Reagan took office.

"Reagan's approach to education has been more on issues of prayer in school or discipline than on substantive issues like access, quality, and funding," Molotsky says.

Administrators, too, complain the president has done little good for higher education in the last four years.

Hopes dashed that regulations would be less burdensome.

"We had hopes that the administration, given its rhetoric, would have been more responsive in making regulations less burdensome," says Larry Zaglaniczny with the American Council on Education.

"Instead there's a lot more," he says, because of new requirements for students to prove they've registered for the draft, income statements, and needs tests that must now be filled with financial aid forms.

Other higher ed officials are more neutral in their assessment of Reagan's performance.

"We've simply been too overwhelmed with state funding cuts and impositions that we really haven't noticed many of the effects from Reagan," says Art Martinez, president of Orange Coast Community College in California.

Federal aid cuts, for instance, "haven't really affected us because up until this year fees and tuition were free for state residents," he explains.

The president, however, is not without fans on campus.

"Boston University and its students are far better off now than they were four years ago," proclaims BU president John Silber.

An improved economy and lower inflation and interest rates "have been of enormous benefit to students" and allowed schools to moderate the drastic tuition increases of several years ago, he points out.

As far as student aid is concerned, "it's a false claim that there's been a reduction in the aid available," he argues. Aid has increased every year, Silber says, "although not as much as some people wanted."

And the administration's support of the Solomon Amendment — which requires male students to prove they've registered for the draft in order to receive federal aid — "demonstrates that students are still citizens of the U.S. and can be expected to serve their country," he says, adding the new law is a "valuable lesson in civics" for students.

But Silber is wrong, the ACE's Zaglaniczny argues.

"To say that student aid wasn't gutted in Reagan's proposals is not true," he contends. "Many students have been denied a college education, and many more would have been if Congress hadn't managed to hold off the worst effects of Reagan's proposals."

Many colleges, of course, have benefitted from the improved economy, increased corporate contributions, and from the more streamlined management techniques they developed in adversity.

Asked to consider such indirect benefits before listing ways the Reagan administration has helped American colleges, the AAUP's Molotsky replies, "I'm thinking ..."

After a moment of silence and a low-keyed chuckle, however, Molotsky sighs, "There just isn't anything positive to say."

FINANCIAL AID UNDER REAGAN — in billions of dollars —

Fiscal Year	Reagan Proposal	Actual
1981	XX	\$3.529
1982	\$3.315	\$3.555
1983	\$1.798	\$3.553
1984	\$3.563	\$3.967
1985	\$3.650	XX

Source: Council for the Advancement and Support of Education. Includes federal funding for Pell, SEOG, SSIG, NDSL, and Work Study Programs.

College Press Service

REAGAN & EDUCATION SOME HIGHLIGHTS

Student Aid:

—Proposes slashing federal aid budget by 30 percent in 1982 and 50 percent in 1983, but Congress passes smaller cuts.

Women:

—Stops Justice Dept. from forcing colleges to certify they don't discriminate on basis of gender.
—Supports lawsuit making only those campus programs that get federal money subject to anti-discrimination laws. Before, the whole campus was subject to the law if any one program got federal funds.

The Economy:

—Lower inflation, lower interest rates, and less unemployment help schools and students to better finance higher education costs.

Taxes:

—Restores tax-exempt status to schools that practice racial and sexual discrimination. U.S. Supreme Court later rules that schools which discriminate should not be tax-exempt.

—Proposes an Education Savings Account which would allow parents to set aside \$1,000/year in a special tax-exempt savings plan to finance college costs. Congress has consistently struck down the proposal for fear it would result in federal student aid cuts.

The Draft:

—Supports and defends the Solomon Amendment, which requires male students to prove they've registered for the draft in order to receive federal financial aid.

Other:

—Intensified crackdown on student loan defaulters. In many cities federal marshals began impounding students' cars and actively prosecuting student deadbeats.

—Ended student Social Security benefits, cutting the \$2 billion/year program entirely by 1985.

—Proposes to eliminate the Education Dept. by spreading its duties among other departments and agencies, but backs down because of vocal opposition.

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BACK-TO-SCHOOL-SALE!

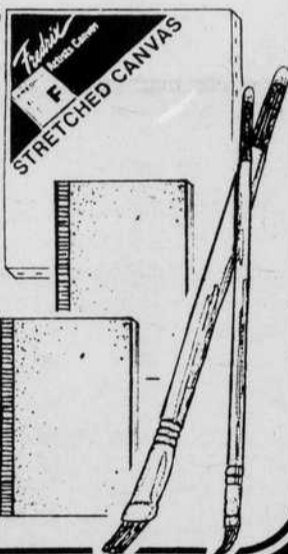
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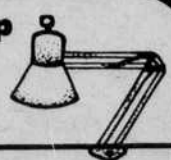


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SPORTS NEWS

Key veterans in command of 1984 volleyball campaign

"We are all here to set goals and the important ones have nothing to do with winning and losing."

Parkland College Volleyball Coach Randy Henkels

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

High school, major and junior college coaches BEWARE!!! Parkland College volleyball coach Randy Henkels might write a book in the near future; and if he does, it just might be a best seller.

Take care not to misunderstand this writer — Henkels hasn't mentioned any ambition of becoming an author; however, if he continues to produce winning volleyball teams at the current rate of an average of 29 wins and 8 losses a year, he might be forced to consider the thought of becoming a writer.

That's right — identical twins as in double-trouble for opponents. So, if any newcomers at Parkland College happen to walk past the twins in the hallways, don't run to the nearest phone, waste your money by calling home, and then try to explain to mom that you cannot continue school because the academic stress has hampered your eyesight, and you are now seeing double.

The Mullens twins are for real, and Henkels installed Jill as the setter which is nearly the opposite of her weakside position last year.

"Jill will be the quarterback of the team, and she will also call the plays," said Henkels. "She has some big shoes to fill in Kerry Price who graduated last year, but

I am confident she will rise to the occasion."

Jill's sister Joni will continue her position of outside hitter, and she must also fill some large footsteps

Henkels' philosophy

"We realize that some players play better in games than in practice; consequently, our job is to find the ones that can play in the games. We are all here to set goals and the important ones have nothing to do with winning and losing: we want the girls to become companions on and off the floor, to accept defeat the same way they would accept victory, and reflect a total acceptance from within the group."

Henkels on the schedule

"We had an easy schedule last year and it caught up with us in the post-season tournament. This year, we have a tough schedule which will help us in tournament play."

The three returning starters had some interesting comments concerning the upcoming season:

Joni Mullen: "Considering the way we have been practicing, I



Joni Mullen

In three years at the helm of the Parkland College volleyball organization, Henkels has compiled a record of 89 and 26. Looking forward to the upcoming 1984 season, it appears that Henkels doesn't have any reason to anticipate anything counter to his past success.

The 1984 Lady Cobra spikers retain three starters from last year's 34-6 squad. LeAnn Clifton, a Monticello product who earned all-state and all-conference recognition from her middle-hitter position last year, returns to anchor the front line once again.

"LeAnn will definitely be a role model for the younger players on the team," said Henkels, who is entering his fourth year as coach. "She might be the best middle-hitter in the state of Illinois this year."

Also returning from last year's team are Jill and Joni Mullen.



LeAnn Clifton

in graduated Linda Sinder.

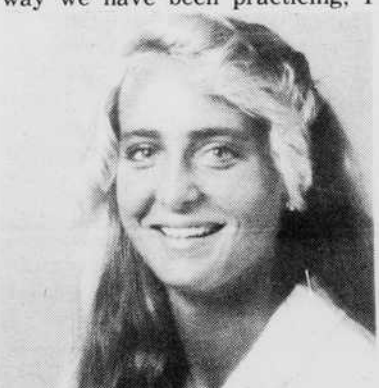
"Joni is a clutch player any way you write it. We will depend on her a great deal because she is a good athlete who understands the game very well," said Henkels.

The success of the 1984 Lady Cobras will depend solely on the progress of the younger players who must occupy the three remaining positions on the court.

"We have 11 players this year, compared to nine last year," said Henkels. "We will have the luxury of substituting at key positions when someone gets tired."

"The starting lineup will not make much difference because everyone on this team is capable of seeing a lot of action."

Henkels' philosophy of coaching is not the same as an average coach. One may ask what is an average coach? My answer: it is not Randy Henkels.



Jill Mullen

think we can improve on last year's record. Everyone is playing well, and now we must strive to reach our potential; when we do, we're going to be a team to be reckoned with."

LeAnn Clifton: "Consistency is going to be the key to our success. I think the freshmen are learning the system quickly. The tournaments we play in will tell us a lot about our character as a team."

Jill Mullen: "We need to come together as a team more than we are right now. I think we should struggle to reach team goals and after they come, personal goals will naturally follow in sequence."

With those words said, it is now time to get down to business. The Lady Cobras travel to Spoon River tonight and return to play their home opener this Friday night against Illinois Valley

Talented freshmen Spear head woman's cross country

"If we had one more adequate runner, these women have a chance for a real successful season."

Lee LaBadie Parkland College Cross Country Coach

by Anthony Cassadyne
Prospectus Sportswriter

The 1984 Parkland College Cross Country Women's lineup has one characteristic in common with the 1983 Parkland College volleyball team's starting lineup: They are all and were all Okaw Valley products.

Head coach Lee LaBadie appears to be excited about the upcoming season and has reason to feel fairly confident.

"If we had one more adequate runner, these women have a chance for a real successful season."

Three freshmen and one sophomore, who ran track last spring, will spearhead the 1984 Women's Cross Country squad.

Marti Crist, the lone sophomore from Tuscola High School, was injured for a majority of last year; however, LaBadie reports that she is in "good health," and ready for collegiate cross country competi-

tion. Two of the incoming freshmen, Terry Stewart and Sidney Vest, were Okaw Valley champion and runner-up in girls cross country at Unity and Mahomet-Seymour, respectively.

However, Mary Beth Schriever, also from Mahomet-Seymour, the third incoming freshman, enjoyed the best two-mile time out of the three (11:52.9), but ran that particular time last spring in track.

Each of the four harriers relished prosperous careers at their respective high schools:

• **Marti Crist—Tuscola:** "I set

Fast Freddy Contest

September 7, 8, 9

1. Everyone, off campus or on, except newspaper staff members, their families and Fast Freddy, is eligible.
2. This official entry blank must be used.
3. Only one entry per person will be accepted. Entries sent through the campus mail system will NOT be accepted. Entries must be brought to PROSPECTUS office (X155) in person or by U.S. Mail.
4. No individual can win the contest prize more than twice during the season.
5. All entry blanks are due in the PROSPECTUS office by 12 noon on the Friday before the games. No entries will be accepted after this time under any circumstances.
6. The winner will be announced in the following Wednesday's PROSPECTUS and will receive a cash prize of \$5.
7. Circle the team you think will win in each game. Pick a score for the tie-breaker game.

High School

1. Decatur Eisenhower at Champaign Central
 2. Rantoul at Urbana
 3. Mahomet-Seymour at Paxton
 4. Gibson City at Monticello
- Tie Breaker: Rantoul at Urbana

College

1. Missouri at Illinois
 2. Miami (Fla.) at Michigan
 3. Purdue at Notre Dame
 4. Stanford at Oklahoma
 5. Baylor at Brigham Young
 6. Southern Illinois at Illinois State
- Tie Breaker: Miami at Michigan

Pro

1. Tampa Bay at New Orleans
 2. Kansas City at Cincinnati
 3. Detroit at Atlanta
 4. Colts at Houston
 5. Dallas at New York Giants
- Tie Breaker: Dallas at New York Giants

— All Games compiled by Anthony Cassadyne —

Volleyball Roster

by Tom Woods

Parkland volleyball coach Randy Henkels said he feels confident about the newcomers on his 1984 volleyball team. Here is a sketch of each player in Henkels' eyes:

SETTERS

Henkels on Dawn Gannaway: "Champaign Central product who is progressing very quick; she is fundamentally sound and has good quickness. She has potential to start a lot of games this year."

Henkels on Michelle Hogan: "She's from Macon and has great potential. Michelle is learning the college system fast, and I don't think she will have any problem running a 6-2 set compared to what she was used to in high school."

MIDDLE

Henkels on Missy Fox: "Missy is from Blue Mound and performs very well in the middle for being a freshman. She is a hard worker and doesn't seem to get tired."

Henkels on Karen Deany: "Karen is from Bloomington Central Catholic and then went a year at the College of Evanston. She played volleyball and basketball there and decided to transfer to Parkland. Karen passes well and she is just a good all-around player who doesn't make many mistakes."

Henkels on Kim Gass: "Kim played with LeAnn Clifton at Monticello and was a three-sport athlete there. She is a lot like LeAnn in that she's 5-foot-10 and plays the middle hitter position. She is big, quick, and has a very quick release on the ball."

OUTSIDE

Henkels on Angie Pumhery: "Played with Michelle Hogan at Macon. She jumps well and is learning the college system; she can do well here because she concentrates and is always trying to improve her game."

Henkels on Becky Hamilton: "Becky is from LeRoy and possesses a 23-inch vertical jump at 5-foot-4. She plays like she is 6-0 and she has the potential to see a lot of time at Parkland College."

Henkels on Shari Stadsholt: "Shari is from Mason City, but she has been sick the last week and we are just kind of taking it slow with her. She has the potential to see some time this year."

And that's your Parkland volleyball team. The Lady Cobras are in action tonight at Spoon River in Canton; they return Friday night at 6 p.m. to host their home opener against Illinois Valley and Kaskaskia.

the school record in the 440 with a time of 60.5, and I also had the privilege of running on the record-setting mile relay team."

• **Cidney Vest—Mahomet-Seymour:** "All four of us ran against each other in high school, so we all know each other's talents. I think we can have a competitive team this year."

• **Terry Stewart—Tolono:** "I qualified for the state track meet in the two-mile three years in a row, but my best place was 15th."

The women's team seems to have four people who are willing to work to be successful, but only time will tell.

"We have a strong squad, but we can't tell how good we are going to be until we run up against some good competition," said LaBadie. "But, if we don't get one more runner, we won't be able to score as a team."

Anyone interested in running Women's Cross Country, please contact Coach Lee LaBadie