

Need a job? Let the Placement Office help.

Assistance available; many services offered

by Mike Dubson

Good jobs aren't easy to find. They're harder to find in a specialized field where a great deal of competition exists. The Placement Office at Parkland College is there to make that search a little bit easier for Parkland graduates, and it also serves the faculty, undergraduates, and the business community as well.

Russ Mills is the director of the Placement Office, and has held that position since the first of this year. He oversees a variety of specialized services offered to the students.

"Many students use the Placement Office," Mr. Mills says. "But I'd like to reach out to more students so they too can become aware of it."

The most fundamental service of the Placement Office is the job board and the "Out There" publication. Both of these list full and part time jobs available in the community, and part time jobs available on the Parkland campus for students. The jobs on "Out There" are also listed in the classifieds section of The Prospectus each week. The Placement Office finds out about these jobs by phone, mail, or by personal conduct with the employers. Everyone is free to check out these jobs. A student who finds a particular job or jobs appealing is encouraged to apply at the Placement Office. The job board is across the hall from the Placement Office, adjacent to the library and the counseling office.

To use the job board, you don't have to register with the Placement office. However, the students who do register with the

office will receive a credential file. This file is helpful for graduating or close to graduating students. Letters of recommendation and reference are included in the file, along with information about the student's course work, his grades, and his extra curricular activities. This paints a positive picture of a potential employee. When a job comes into the Placement Office, students who are registered in the office will be contacted through the mail if the job is within their field of interest.

The Placement Office sponsors interviews on campus for graduating and near graduating students. People from companies from within Champaign-Urbana and from all over the country come in search of possible employees. On Sept. 24, representatives from Ampey, a company from California, were at Parkland interviewing micro-precision students.

Interviews are held in reserved rooms or lecture halls. Students who are interested sign up for an interview for the possible position. Interviews are usually scheduled from eight to four.

The Placement Office works with the Career Center in offering students complete information about their chosen field, the jobs available, the starting rates of pay, and to a certain extent, the expected duties.

In the Placement Office there are books on college transfer programs from colleges and universities all over the country. These are for students wishing to transfer to another college after graduating from Parkland. These books help the student carefully plan his curriculum, taking the

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The Parkland Speech Team took first place in Informative Speaking at the Whitewater Invitational Speech Tournament at the University of Wisconsin Saturday, Oct. 6. From left to right: Esther Hinton, Rantoul; Laura Hecht, Champaign; Kent Redmon, team coach; and Ed Wachala, Champaign.

Photo by Chino Barreto

Speech team takes honors

Parkland College freshman Ed Wachala, Champaign, took top honors for the Parkland Speech Team by placing first in Informative Speaking, at the University of Wisconsin at Whitewater Invitational Speech Tournament, Oct. 6. Parkland's team, one of only two community colleges invited to compete, came home with a 6th place team finish. Teams from 24 colleges and universities participated in the annual tournament.

Laura Hecht, Champaign, came in fifth in Informative Speaking, and seventh in After Dinner Speaking. Esther Hinton, Rantoul, placed seventh in Prose Interpretation.

Parkland's team will next compete at the Illinois State University Tournament on Oct. 12 and 13. The team is coached by Kent Redmon, who, as a Parkland student, won first place in three categories (After Dinner Speaking, Informative Speaking and Duet Acting) at the 1980 National Junior College Tournament.

The Prospectus

Parkland College

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Serving Parkland College and the Parkland Community

sports feature

Lady Cobras take IV invitational

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

The 1984 Parkland College volleyball team won their second invitational tournament of the season last Saturday in the Illinois Valley invitational tournament at Oglesby.

Where's Oglesby? Your guess is as good as the Lady Cobras deduction; however, these women athletes have won 16 consecutive volleyball matches and appear to be gaining momentum after disposing each opponent. Their record is 26-5 and counting (victories); their coaches are Randy Henkels and Jeanne Sullivan.

Various teams appeared at Illinois Valley, including 12th-ranked Kishwaukee who the Lady Cobras defeated earlier in the season. Kishwaukee had the revenge factor in their favor, but Parkland had a superior, fundamentally sound squad in their corner. The results speak for themselves: Lady Cobras win, 15-12 and 15-4.

With sophomore LeAnn Clifton leading the way, Parkland beat St. Francis' JV team (4-year school) 15-6 and 15-7.

Their next game became a grudge match between

Parkland and arch-rival Kankakee. Cobra coach, Randy Henkels explained the situation with the Cavaliers, "Kankakee replaced George Williams in the tournament on Wednesday and it was very short notice for them to make plans, but they wanted to play Parkland again. They were hungry to beat us, but just like the last two games with them we came out on top," said Henkels.

The first game with the Cavaliers was relatively close (15-13); however, the Lady Cobras appeared bored with Kankakee's revenge attitude and embarrassed them in the second game, 15-5. The Lady Cobras also defeated Illinois Valley 15-6 and 15-10.

"Kishwaukee wanted to avenge an earlier loss to us and did everything they could to beat us; however, we just showed great poise and confidence."

The closest game the Lady Cobras had the entire tournament was the first contest against Kankakee, 15-13. Kankakee is the last team to beat the Cobras in any contest two weeks ago.

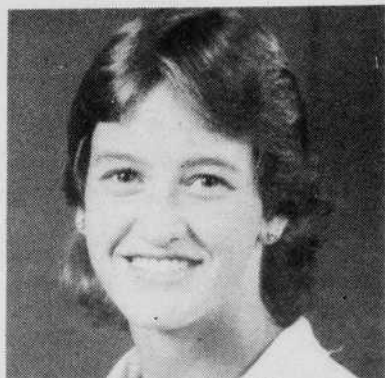
RANDY HENKELS

"The team seems to be structuring into a fine ball

club. This is a good time to do it with the prestigious St. Louis Tournament this weekend and post season tournaments coming up. Jeanne and I are very pleased with our progress and play at this point. We never dreamed of being 26-5 now. We were planning more on a rebuilding year. Basically because we had 2 new inexperienced setters. Dawn and Jill have worked extremely hard on their setting skills and it has paid off. I can't say enough for our team play either. Everyone contributed in the tourney and helped in our success. However, one tournament win does not a season make. We have more games to play and will encounter more teams just waiting to 'make their day' by beating us."

ANGIE PUMPHREY

We had a little trouble in the beginning of the tournament but as the day progressed we really looked like a team and put our opponents to shame. I was disappointed with the way I played and I think Randy was too, but now I know that I'm going to have to work extra hard this week in order to be ready for the St. Louis tournament.



LeANN CLIFTON



KIM GASS

Clifton, Gass lead the way

Two Monticello products stamped their name on the Parkland College volleyball success trail last weekend in the Illinois Valley Invitational tournament at Oglesby.

LeAnn Clifton, an All-American candidate, showed once again why her presence on the floor is like a super-natural force directing traffic. The 5-foot-10 sophomore might have broken a Parkland College volleyball record in the area of successful hits compared to aces. Accurate records must be found before the statistic can be labeled a record.

In five games last weekend, Clifton recorded 27 successful hits where none were considered an "out" or a "net." However, after totaling more of her figures, Randy Henkels found that she recorded two more aces (29) than successful hits.

How can a player record

more aces than successful hits, Randy?

"It's definitely possible; it's just that as long as I've been involved in the game I've never seen it happen," said Henkels.

Had there been a most valuable player selected the decision would have been unanimous: LeAnn Clifton.

• Kim Gass played exceptionally well last weekend and is gaining valuable experience each game.

"We played well as in the first game and it was the easiest win of the tournament. Kankakee was fired up, but we defeated them two games to none and played well.

"Kishwaukee was ranked 12th nationally; the first game was close (15-13), but the second contest we dominated the game."

The Lady Cobras will now set their sights on the St. Louis Invitational tournament and continuing their win streak.

Male domination main reason for world problems Goal is to overthrow the 'masculine mind'

by James Costa

Since I am unofficially a political writer for this paper I have decided to do a slightly different story this week. What I am going to do is write about my views on the speech and the woman that is Sonia Johnson.

When I told my editor that I would go to see Ms. Johnson and write an article about her I had already formulated an opinion about her. I had her pegged as being a type of woman who was radical and unconventional. Fortunately or unfortunately, depending on your point of view, I got a taste of what I had thought her speech would be like.

Monday, Oct. 8, 1984, at 11:59 a.m. I walked into C-118 with a good friend of mine. There were a few seats left so we took the advantage of two side-by-side seats that were close to a wall outlet so I could be able to plug in my tape recorder. Within five minutes every seat in that room was filled. It was the first time since I have been going to Parkland that I have seen the room so packed.

I left for a few minutes—my companion saved the seat for me—and when I came back Mary Lee Sargent was speaking. Sargent

is an instructor here at Parkland. She provided a little background on Sonia so the audience would understand Johnson better.

I did agree with Sargent about one thing. It does take a heck of a lot of courage to be the first woman to be a serious candidate for the Presidency of the United States. After all that she had been through — divorce, excommunicated from the Mormon Church, and thrown into the spotlight of America, not a favorable one either—you have to give her some respect for even attempting to get elected into an important job such as this.

After Sargent was finished with her introduction Johnson came up to the podium. She was given a resounding round of applause by the majority of the audience. There were "boo's" floating through the air caused by Reaganites and nonfeminists.

From 12:15 to just before 1:00 she gave a speech explaining her views on the world, politics, feminism, and her "dear, old friend" Ronald Reagan.

The biggest part of her speech dealt with the feminist movement and her role in it. She told the audience that she wasn't a feminist until on April 15, 1977, in a small Mormon Church in Virginia when

that we exist on is to free women from enslavement. Women have to start a feminist revolution so they will be able to become dominate and save our doomed future. The beginning of this revolution will begin when she is elected President.

When one person asked her what her qualifications to be the leader of this country was, she told him that in the Constitution it said to be eligible for President you have to be born in this country and be over 35 years of age. She is both, so she is qualified. She made a comment that the job must be pretty simple if Ronald Reagan can do it.

In the first half hour of her speech she asked for a little audience participation. She asked us to raise our arms over our head and say "if I was President the first thing I would do would be" and we were supposed to fill in the rest. Well, a lot of people had their ideas on what they would do. My friend, Dawn Beasley, when Johnson pointed her out and asked her what she would do if she were President, replied by saying, "I would clean the house." That was not a good thing to say to a woman



Sonia Johnson, presidential candidate for the Citizens Party, spoke at Parkland College Monday, Oct. 8, 1984. During her speech she asked everyone to raise their hands and call out "If I were president, I would" Photo by Chino Barreto

she finally saw that women were second class citizens. It was at that moment when a cause was born. From that second she dedicated her life to the overthrow of the "masculine mind."

She explained that the biggest reason for the world being in the shape that it's in is because of male domination. Males believe in using force and threats to achieve their goals. It is because of us males that the world is going to burn in a radioactive conflagration.

According to Johnson, one of the ways we will preserve the planet

who believes that women are enslaved. Dawn later told me that "I am proud to be the "weaker" sex."

The best part of her speech was her interjection of humor. She showed the listeners that she had a warm sense of humor, and a sharp wit. Several times throughout her speech she had everyone, almost, laughing away. She had a not so subtle way of making Reagan look like a buffoon. Can I help it if she speaks the truth?

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PC Happenings

Parkland hosts Foley exhibit

A painting by Jerry Foley included in the Chicago Art Institute's "80th Exhibition by Artists of Chicago and Vicinity," is just one of several Foley works to be exhibited in the Parkland College Art Gallery Oct. 15-Nov. 7.

A "Meet the Artist" reception, open to the public, will be held from 7 to 9 p.m., Tuesday, Oct. 23, in the Gallery. The Gallery is open 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Monday through Friday; and 6 to 9 p.m., Tuesday and Wednesday.

Foley has completed several new paintings specifically for the Parkland exhibition. These new paintings deal with the idea of conflict, although other themes such as isolation, time, and compartmentalization, will also be represented.

Foley's paintings appear in many museum collections, including the Illinois State Museum, The Illinois State University Center for Visual Arts, Millikin University's Kirkland Fine Arts Center and the Evansville Museum of Arts and Science, Evansville, Indiana. His paintings have also been included in over 100 exhibitions, most recently at the Chicago Art Institute and the Springfield Art Association's National Watercolor Exhibition in Springfield, Ill.

Two of Foley's major works may be seen at the University of Illinois; one is in the north entry room of the College of Education Building, and the other, a 5' X 82' acrylic painting, was installed in the atrium of the College of Veterinary Medicine and Basic Science Building in September, 1983.

He has been a visiting artist and guest lecturer on the topic of "The Idea Search, Environmental Influences" at several universities. Later this fall he will be a visiting artist at the Cleveland Institute of Art, and while there will make a lithographic commissioned for their permanent collection.

TV for Parents and Kids debuts

"The Pleasure of Your Company," a new TV series for parents and their children, ages 3 to 7, will debut at 1 p.m., Sunday, Oct. 21, on C-U Cablevision Channel 22. In the programs, all filmed in the Champaign-Urbana community, adults and children participate in a variety of activities together—making music, cooking, telling stories, exercising and exploring science.

Each of the series' half hour programs will air at 1 p.m. on Sundays, and again at 6 p.m. on Thursdays. Program titles and air dates are: Good Times for All, Oct. 21 and 25; A Harmonious Experience, Oct. 28 and Nov. 1; Good-Time Fitness, Nov. 4 and 11; Create a Snack, Nov. 11 and 15; Baking Bread, Nov. 18 and 22; Stories and Word Play, Nov. 25 and 29; Exploring Science Together, Dec. 2 and 6.

According to Pamela Kleiber, Parents and Children Together (PACT) Program Coordinator, the series emphasizes, "Adults and children enjoying each other, and the viewing audience is invited to share in that enjoyment." PACT and the Parkland College Development Program are co-producers of the series.

PACT is the parenting program of the Center for Health Information, sponsored by the Charles W. Christie Foundation and Parkland College.

Workshop focuses on sexual abuse of young children

Saturday, Oct. 27, a workshop for parents, pre-school teachers and those who work with pre-school aged children will focus on "Issues and Questions: Sexual Abuse of Young Children." The workshop will be held from 8:30 a.m. to noon at Parkland College.

A film for pre-schoolers about touching will be shown and a demonstration will be given on how to use dolls in teaching appropriate touching. Other workshop topics will include "Signs and Symptoms of Sexual Abuse" and "What Happens After Abuse is Reported." A special session for day care center administrators on preventing sexual abuse within centers is also scheduled.

This workshop is jointly sponsored by the Parkland Child Development Program and the East Central Illinois chapter of the Association for the Education of the Young Child. Individuals may contact Parkland's Child Development Program for registration information.

Career restructuring focus of workshop

When adults are considering changing careers, re-entering the work force, or returning to school they usually have questions about how to assess their own abilities and strengths. A free "Career Restructuring" workshop for adults will focus on many of the factors to consider when making career plans.

Nancy Chambers, a Parkland College Occupational Counselor, will lead the workshop from 7 to 9 p.m., Wednesday, Oct. 24, in room X150 at the College. Preregistration is not necessary, but individuals may contact Parkland's Counseling Center for more information about the workshop, or about Parkland's new Adult Learning Opportunities Program.

Chambers says she will emphasize how individuals can assess their own abilities, and use that knowledge to plan a career change and increase self confidence. Information on selecting appropriate training or educational programs, and job search tactics will be included.

Hearing topic for retirees

Mary Reynolds, M.A., Christie Clinic Director for Audiology, will present a program on "When Hearing Fails," at 1 p.m., Tuesday, Oct. 23, in room X220 at Parkland College. This program is part of a free Health Issues for the Retired Series, sponsored by the Center for Health Information.

Preregistration is not required, but individuals may contact the Center at Parkland for more information or room directions. The Center is a community health project of the Charles W. Christie Foundation and Parkland.

Happy Halloween anyone?

Say hello to your favorite ghoul with a FREE personal in the Prospectus.

Submit your typed message no NOON, Friday, Oct. 19, to be included in the issue coming out on the 24th or by NOON Friday, Oct. 26, to be included in the Oct. 31 issue.

International students enrich us all

by Rosemary Williams

This article introduces three foreign students who are attending Parkland College. Foreign students bring to us interpretations and ideas of their different cultures. It is interesting to see how some of them feel about Parkland College students and faculty.

Dorothy, a Communications major, is from Uganda in East Africa. She has been in the U.S. for only a few months. She studies in America because she has a sister here and she wanted to see more of the world.

When asked how American schools different from the ones in Uganda, she explained that in Uganda you attend seven years of primary (elementary) school. You then have to pass an examination on all subjects to be able to attend high school. After completing high schools, you have to take another examination. When you pass it you go on to advanced high school for two more years. After that is completed, you are ready for college.

Dorothy says that most Americans have been friendly to her, but she has run into a little prejudice. She has not experienced any prejudice at Parkland. She enjoys the atmosphere at Parkland. She says that the students and faculty here are very friendly and helpful. She is glad to be in America, but she also misses her family in Uganda. She plans to return to Africa after she graduates.

Bouchan is a refugee from Laos, in Southeastern Asia. He is in the General Education Diploma curriculum at Parkland.

Bouchan is attending Parkland because he likes the programming. He says that the American school system is basically the same as the one in Laos. How-

ever, they do not attend kindergarten or pre-school. They go right into grade 1. Bouchan is in the U.S. with his wife and one child. He says that he would rather be in America than in Laos, but he misses his brothers and sisters he left behind.

He enjoys attending Parkland College and says the faculty and fellow-students have been helpful. Bouchan worries about his broken English but says most Americans take the time to understand what he is saying.

Irmgard is a foreign student from Germany. She came to America to be with her husband whom she met in Germany. Irmgard has been here for about seven months.

She is currently enrolled in the Office Careers curriculum. She has had experience in the clerical field and enjoys the work.

Irmgard likes America very much and says that Americans are friendly. The only difficulty she encountered was in getting her visa. Because she has not turned 18 before her husband (fiancee at the time) left Germany, she was forced to stay behind. She joined him a few months later. She says she has not experienced any prejudice in America. She and her husband did experience some prejudice in Germany because some of the natives object to American soldiers.

Irmgard says that Parkland College students are very friendly. She, too, is embarrassed by her English, but says most people are understanding and helpful.

When asked what she missed most about her country she said she misses her family and friends very much, but she does not miss being in Germany.

Placement office services

continued from 1

course he knows will transfer to the other college and satisfy the four-year college's general education requirements.

As director of the Placement Office, Russ Mills meets regularly with members of the business community in and around Champaign-Urbana, and sometimes from nearby cities as well. He makes potential employers aware of Parkland's students, Parkland's career programs, and the job placement services, so they may want to use Parkland's Placement services and possibly hire its students. When a job comes in, students on file will be notified. If the co-ordinator of one of the career programs finds out about a job, he or she may tell their students about the opening.

Mr. Mills also does career counseling with students. He helps the undecided plan their careers.

By conducting career interest testing, students will learn to focus on an area of study that holds the most interest for them. Mr. Mills also helps students with interview techniques and resume writing. These services are mainly for Parkland students, but anyone in the community would be welcome to use these services.

Russ also spends some of his time lecturing classes at the instructor's request. It can be any kind of class, any grade level of students. He has spoken to English, automotive, and electronics classes, as well as many others. In his lectures, he will discuss resume writing, interviewing for a job, career counseling, and the services of the Placement Office.

The Placement Office does a routine follow-up study on graduates in Parkland's career programs. How many people graduated, how many are

employed in their field of interest in District 505, what the starting salaries are are statistics compiled to determine a career program effectiveness. It depends on the individual program, but most graduates find jobs in their field. A high percentage of graduates are finding jobs in their chosen field; undergraduates are also finding jobs, but at a lower rate. This information helps the program's co-ordinators evaluate their career program. If there is a low success rate in a program, the program could be subject to revision.

There's a lot going on, and the Placement Office is doing it all for the students. Parkland students are fortunate to have this guidance into the working world.

The Placement Office is located in X250, right above admissions. Telephone: 351-2200, Extension 412. The Placement Office is open Monday to Friday from eight to five.

DID YOU KNOW . . .

by Jeanene Edmison

I must say that I am not happy this week. I didn't get one single suggestion from any of you about what to put in this column that I work and slave and sweat blood over week after week (SOB!!) Ah, well . . . c'est la vie. (By the way, that's French for "such is life.") But now, on with it . . .

Can We Keep Our Hair From Turning Gray? As we grow older, most of us lose the power to make new pigment in the hair, and colorless gray and white hairs begin to replace our normal color. Some people begin to gray while they are still quite young; others keep their hair color until an advanced age.

The reasons for graying are not fully understood, but they are thought to be numerous. Many physicians believe that loss of hair color is a hereditary trait, with most members of a family tending to become gray at approximately the same time in their lives.

The condition of the nervous system is also thought to play an important role in graying. Persons under a severe nervous strain have been known to grow gray quickly. Although stories of people who turned white in a single night may be exaggerations, it is true that men and women under stress have become white-haired in a few months. (I should know, my hair is turning grayer by the minute.)

General good health and good care of the hair may aid in keeping the color. For some persons, a loss of certain members of the Vitamin B family may result in graying. For these individuals, a dietary supplement of Vitamin B. Complex will prevent and even reverse graying. That is the end of this community service announcement. Now on to the GOOD stuff . . .

Does Milk Turn sour During A Thunderstorm? It is something of an old wife's tale that milk turns sour during a thunderstorm, but like many popular folk beliefs, there is a grain of truth to it.

Warmth and moisture favor the growth of bacteria, and milk is an excellent medium in which to cultivate bacteria. Therefore, a combination of milk warmth, and moisture will provide a splendid environment for the growth of bacteria. And, of course, bacteria cause milk to sour. Since the air is usually warm and moist at the time of a thunderstorm, and since some bacteria are normally present in milk, a container of milk left unrefrigerated during a thunderstorm is very likely to turn sour.

Now, on to a little romance . . .

Everybody wishes the bride and bridegroom a happy honeymoon today. But the idea of the honeymoon actually goes back to the time when it was customary for the newlyweds to run away after the wedding and the bride's kinsmen would go looking for the young woman to capture her and take her back. The husband hid with his bride until the relatives got tired of searching for her—and that's how the honeymoon got its start! (Gee, my daddy would never have come looking for me after I got married. He made me promise to tell my husband that he couldn't ever return me after he said, "I do.")

Everybody loves the bride, but even she has to protect herself at times. And oddly enough, when the bride throws the bridal bouquet after the wedding—she is protecting herself, symbolically.

There was an old custom, going back to the 14th century in France, of scrambling for the bride's garter. It was considered a lucky thing to get her garter, and everyone rushed for it at the end of the ceremony.

This didn't exactly make it easy for the bride, who would often get hurt in the scuffle. So in time the custom changed to giving away the stocking. And "stocking-throwing" became the bridal custom.

But it wasn't too convenient for the bride to remove her stocking and throw it to her friends. So one bride had the right idea of throwing the bridal bouquet. The idea caught on—and that's the custom today!

What Is A Confirmed Bachelor? It is a man who isn't married and isn't likely to get married. But at what age can a man be put into this category? The age of 35 seems to be the one. Fewer than half of the single men who have passed the age 35 in the United States ever get married.

And that's it for this week (thank the Lord!!!!) I guess I'll be seeing all of you next week. So long, and don't strain your eyes reading this column.

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Saturday, Nov. 3, 1984

Creative Corner

Paper Doll Souls

To know and not do is really not to know. How people can complain about their lives and do nothing to change what they surely realize are the causes of their pain is like a vast open hole with no apparent bottom, in the middle of nowhere, with no purpose, a long forgotten builder, and no discernable reason for existence, down which I could stare forever and garner no lighter shade of meaning than that I know nothing. Over and over I detect lamentations on the suckish quality of life and give the obvious answer called change, only to be gawked at in disbelief and to be shunned as someone too crazy to be trusted by people showing the intuitive initiative of timeless dwarves of yesterday thinkers who believe deep in their hearts that the world is really flat; and after all so are people. Flat like paper dolls fluttering in the breeze and fate is but a sadistic child armed with scissors to separate, hand to maim, and fire to destroy. The endless cycle of the "why me's?" who see themselves bruised and crushed by the world and repeat the pattern of their mistakes unceasingly in a hazy ritual pennance for some half forgotten misty, guilt-edged memory of an offshoot of childhood unreadiness for the world as it truly is, in all its nasty splendour. But to what avail are my words—unheeded? Still will I be crushed, slowly, under the endless mindless marching rush of the paper doll souled morons, bred and churned out like so much solid waste pollution of our societies' factories, a simple unheeded by-product of our true aspiring reason for existing. Onward! Onward! Upward! Fling ourselves against the bonds of our knowledge and reason, expanding ourselves until we dissolve like a vapor from the marsh greeting the newly rising sun, which most of us would never see for any other reason. Look into my eyes and feel the love they only wish they could share, feel the trust that you fully know is there, feel the desire to give all that I am and to care, to be to live to show I am human, always to dare. Yet still you resist, logic fails to serve as more than a play on words like a jousting match, a game for fun that you play to prove to yourself that you're getting what you deserve, while your heart cries out for what it really wants. Not the gaudy or the flashy, the vogue or the hip, all the things you're supposed to want because you've been told by parents and friends and society that you do constantly, until it's no longer a matter of you choosing yours, but of they choosing theirs, and all you really wanted was the real, but you—left out in the cold, and hell is really cold, so cold you feel the need to scream "Why me?" The endless cycle of death redeath and death when all you have to do is make that change,

You and I—
we've shared a lifetime
of feelings and thoughts
and now
I don't know how to leave you
without leaving
so much of Me
behind.

—Joann Cordes

Being & Becoming

I have finally met my
Knight in Shining Armour,
ME!

—Joann Cordes

Today I saw a tiny flower
peeking out from between
the fallen leaves
It made me think of you.

Its perfectly formed white
petals and bright glowing center
dainty and fragile, much
like your delicate sensitivity.

Its ability to stand and
even thrive in a difficult
environment reminds me of
your unending strength.

—Mark Adler

step off the circle, choose life, and love,
and laugh.
It's plain to see that I'm wasting my breath
you look at me incredulously and ask,
"How dare you tell me about me?"
with feigned indignance because I'm so close
to the heart that you ruffle your feathers
and create your aura of self-importance
which stings my nostrils like fresh-laid
chicken shit, and you proceed to rub my nose
in it, but for once I'm not swallowing,
I'm standing my ground. I gave up the feeling
of being unable to live without,
I know that I can forever if I must,
so that no one ever need put me in their turst
in this backstab world of feint and hate
where brothers are marks to ploy and rape
bricks to be piled to build a tower
hurled stabbingly skyward to show off our power
to be clambered over like a chain of rocks in a stream.
I seem to recall being stepped on in a dream
for a while I prided in the support I gave
till they took away the sunshine by
building a wall with me at its base
so no one even touched me or looked at my face
till finally it was black like I was lost in space
but the planet still spun on the dark side of my head,
but I couldn't relate cause I thought I was dead
and they found me poking holes in paper dolls for fun,
and they thought what had happened was too much sun.
Indeed the blinding light stabs quickly without any pain,
and you forget what it's like to walk in the rain
you've converted to the cycle no longer human
grounded on the beach like dried flaking floatsam.
Where can it all end, this tirade against self?
Will they put me among trinkets on a dusty shelf?
A mind they say is far too precious to waste
so why do they snap them and move on in haste?
Come home little boy we've not finished yet
you're still a longshot not even a bet
the trees the waves the wind, the sun, the moon
the birds the fish the earth, a flower, this room,
coalesce into thoughts that swirl and whirlpool
into my mind creaky like a rusty tool
angrier then cool new lava on old
steam on seamed sides but none notice
becuas the soaps are on and they are soft
the ground opening at their feet would bring
mild dismay that it couldn't have happened
later in the day.

How can you ever hope to reach grudging skulls
like drudgery in deep mine shafts of toil
whose savior is labor and the lube job of alcoholic oil?
Where sunlight is a depressive annoyance only
to be forgotten in those dark recesses where
we hide from the world and even ourselves and
hate the man who would make us see where we are
so we don't come out forgetting that we are miles
underground, below a mountain of petty thoughts.
Where does all this lead? I dream of the day
when I'll look into a pair of eyes and see
not a paper doll soul but another human, staring
back at me, someone fully practiced in the art,
looking out not through shit colored glasses
but through a mist of love, trust, and desire;
for freedom, beauty, and the imagination to dare
that something truly could matter.

—Mark Roth

So Much

My eyes widen when I look at you
I love to watch your every move.
So bad I want you so much.
I can't tell if it's love or if it's lust

I always search for your pretty face
Good looks God didn't waste
It's your sexy body in tight blue jeans
Your sensuality makes me scream

I have thoughts of you each night and day
I think about what I'm gonna say
I don't care if it's love or if it's lust
I wanna be with you very much.

I'm gonna buy some roses for you
And maybe some cheap perfume
When we're in class you'll sit next to me
and ask one day to go out with me.

—J.L. Williams

History

I met Qadaffy, he drives a pick-up
made in Pittsburgh p.a.
It aint got whitewalls, aint got no muffler,
but he says that's ok.
Cause when you're drivin' down through the desert,
mufflin' just dont pay.
He says he knows a man, got some choppers,
staged a midnight raid.
Sand got in the motors, messed em all up,
but decisions got to be made.
Now the Russians celebrate the 4th of July,
shoot them spies all dead.
Got to know just why we do what we do,
or we'll end up red.
I had a dream, I saw the president,
held a gun to his head.
Told the man he'd better pass some gun laws,
or he's gonna be dead.

—Mark Roth

Depression

Days spent alone, Wondering why.
Bewildering thoughts abound,
confusing even the most
stable of us.

Mornings, waking too early
unable to sleep, yet having
no motivation to rise

Afternoons elongated by emptiness,
daily tasks just barely completed,
struggling against dragging feet.
No reason perceived to
bother anyway.

Bleak evenings; overwhelming
exhaustion. What miniscule
energy remains, is used
in longing for the night,
with its ability to grant
it's too short reprieve
from reality.

—Mark Adler

The staircase
of life
is often
hard to
climb.
Sometimes we s
t
u
m
b
l
e
and fall.

—Joann Cordes

Breakable Item

I've been told
before
that I seem
unapproachable—
as though I wear a
STOP sign
on my chest.

I really don't mean
to look that way—

I'm just scared.

—Joann Cordes

Thumbism

And all the ragged politician clowns
from wornout yesteryears
remembering times when they sucked their thumbs
and there were never any fears
But it just dont work on a global scale
when there's not enough thumb to go around
cause whoever's chewing the fingernail
is bound to be feeling down
And after all that's really the bottom line
that's why people steal and kill and lie
cause everyone wants clean water
and a big enough slice of pie.

—Mark Roth

Alone

I've been alone
All along
It's wrong
It's wrong to be alone
When you don't want
To be alone

I'll have love someday
That's what I always sa
But someday's far away
And I'm still so alone
Today

My mind's in disarray
I can't go on this way
I should be strong
But I can't
Would I be strong
If I weren't alone
I'll never know
Because I'm
Alone

—MGD

Diary

My diary
Lies softly
In its drawer
My life
Begins on
The first page
My life
Lives in my diary
Each day unfolds
To the reader's eye
My loves, my hates
My secret fears
My laughter and joy
My tears
I lie a naked soul
In your hands
Oh, why do I keep this book
I often think of burning it
As I write down
My deeds and sins
But who really cares
What I do
In this game of life
Nobody wins

—MGD

..... especially for you! 'Doom Story'—the terror escalates

PART 3
August 24, 1984
Time unknown

The next events I can only relate my side of, for everyone else remembers something different. I have to assume that what happened was as I saw it.

The lights went out and the last thing I recall thinking before the beginning of the end was that it has started. There was little time to scream, it began too fast.

The living room window was shimmering and it seemed to be bulging in. Everything was in slow motion because I saw thin cracks develop in the middle and spread outward. As they got longer, they widened. Some instinct, a primitive thought for survival, roared through my mind. I grabbed Shelley and Kate and dragged them to the floor just as the glass began to fly.

My knees had just connected with the wood when I heard the screams. There were shards of solidified molten sand passing overhead and then the soft sounds of tearing flesh. I was looking at the ceiling that had been painted white and the next second it was stained with red. For a moment I was thinking that someone did a shoddy job putting the paint on, but reality suddenly struck and I knew that the life forces that belonged to my friends had been splattered on the ceiling. I rapidly was getting sick.

"Nathaniel!!!!!" The voice belonged to Shelley. There was something different about her this time. She sounded sane, sure of herself. For the first time in days she sounded in control and very angry.

I looked down at her, but she was not beside me. How could that be. I remember grabbing her; when did she have the time to get away. I looked up.

She was standing in front of the living room couch, her nightgown in tatters. Somewhere deep in the hidden levels of my mind I could feel her. Brighter than a thousand suns, she stood defiant.

Her eyes were glowing and her hands, her hands!! They were crackling with ethereal energy. I knew that she had come into contact with some primal force.

In front of the shattered window Nathaniel Dark was standing. He was pierced with hundreds of little pieces of glass, and amidst all the blood he was smiling that charming, evil smile.

I looked around the living room, dining room, and kitchen. Bodies were scattered all about. Cheryl and Mike were clutched in one final embrace. They were dead. That much I knew. Four long, narrow glass splinters impaled them to the wall. Their feet were not touching the floor, they didn't look terrified, in fact there was a peaceful quality to their faces. How could they have died so peacefully when their stomachs had been ripped open and spilled to the carpet below.

I heard a moan coming from behind the far couch. Shelley had two of them. It was Lynn. Except for a few cuts, she was okay. Next to her Mike was slowly coming to. At any other time I would have laughed, but now it was just ironic. He knocked himself out when he tripped over his feet running for cover. There are uses for clumsiness after all.

In a corner I saw the remains of what could have been a man and a woman although I could not be sure considering the shape they were in. The woman, Jenny I assumed, had no recognizable features to her except for certain anatomical structures. There was nothing left of her face to describe. Her skin was sheared away to reveal bone with parts of the muscle still attached. She did have an eerie grin, probably caused by the jaw bones. Tim had no head, on the other hand. It had completely disappeared. I for one was not going to search for it because I had neither the time nor the courage. There was no inch of his body that did not have glass impaled in it. It looked to me as if they had taken the brunt of the blast. For the first time I felt a

shadow of sadness overwhelm me. It took a few seconds to realize I was crying, crying for a loss that had just occurred. I was soon to see that it was all for naught.

A laugh rose in the warm, still night. The storm was over, but in this house of death it was just happening. I turned away from the carnage and stared at what was going on between Shelley and Nathaniel Dark. They were still at a standoff.

"You make the first move." Shelley made it seem like a gun fight. "THE END IS COMING. SOON IT WILL ALL BE OVER. DEATH IS KNOCKING AT YOUR FRONT DOOR, AND YOU HAD BETTER LET HIM IN." His voice. It was soft and hypnotic and yet it seemed loud and abrasive. It was one of the many contradictory sensations he would bring about in me.

"You are a dealer of death. The cards were dealt, and you got a royal flush, but you cheated. That makes it null and void," Shelley told him with steel in her voice.

"TYPICAL MORTAL ATTITUDES. WHAT YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND YOU TRY TO DENY."

"I am beyond mortal, fool," she said, as she shoved him, and slammed a plasma ball into his chest.

For what seemed like hours, I was blinded by the light, but when the smoke cleared he was still standing. She had drawn first blood.

"YOUR TURN WITCH."

Before I could move I was enveloped in a deafening flash and I fell into darkness.

When I awoke I was somewhere else. Flames were everywhere, but they were cool to the touch. My five senses told me that I was in a huge cavern deep underground. I was trying to figure out how to get away from this place when I spotted a mirror.

I went over to it, and I found myself looking deep into it. There was an event occurring in it. I knew that this was a way to

get to my home, but I was entranced by the scene. The longer I stared, the more it felt like I was there in person.

"I am scared."
That thought was not mine, it was the person in this nightmare I had stepped into. "I am uncomfortable. There is someone here with me."

A howl cries in the night. It rises to a crescendo. They bounce off the walls of this darkened college.

A shadow falls over the boy (I know who he is. That is Bob, the janitor, a friend). He begins to run, running from a terror that he cannot see but only feel. I wish I could warn him; but it is impossible for I am a non-participant in this chase of death overrunning life.

He stops in his tracks. There is something behind him. He turns to see what it is. It is too late.

No time for a scream to come from his lips. A set of claws comes from nowhere to slash his chest, neck and face. In less than a second, it is over. He is dead.

It cannot tear himself away, even when the creature (he is hidden by the shadows) begins to feast on the boys remains and to drink the wine that is his blood.

It is over. The mirror is becoming cloudy. There is no trace of the slaughter that has just occurred. No one will ever find his body.

The mirror switches to a new scene. It is of the place I had left behind.

As it became clearer I knew that it was my transport back home. As that thought rose to my consciousness I started to feel the heat of the flames. It was now or never. It was either die by burning or die with my friends. I chose my friends.

I counted to five and ran toward the glass expecting to be cut by the breakage, but instead I flowed through it like an object in water, and I was home.

"THE FESTIVITIES HAVE BEGUN."
(continued next week)

Excerpts from *Some Late Evening Thoughts While Anticipating That First Great Thunderstorm of a Dry Month*

And each morning's dawn brings a little more mold on picked fruits a little more rust on that once shiny new, now old and corrupted piece of technology and despair thickens into clouds of gloom over the hearts of many more men who suddenly realize their petty vanities will vanish when their bright flowing blood splashes through the sunlight to leech into the ground and be forgotten.

and the rivers flow on, and the oceans steadfastly wave, and the print flows onto the page to form tomorrows headlines. Rivers of blood flow from battle wounds and oceans of tears roll endlessly down aided by gravity and anguish to stain bright clothing and to weave tracks through the dust and dirt on the naked bodies of starving children.

and all the worn out excuses for feebleness will still get you nowhere which is the best you can do while insisting it is the best you can do token traps and tried and true treatises spring from seeming air to engulf the unexpecting in springy cushions of petty fear and readily reversible attitudes.

and the people shall cover their faces and weep, for lo, they are blind, but if they uncover their faces and dry their covered eyes they would be startled by their crystal vision, which would cause them to curse the unthoughtful relentless brightness of the sun. Weeping at night the people would curse the keen razor coldness of the dark, and their bent, bruised, and broken, toes, knees, noses, and dreams of the future.

The lonely man swears he'd be with someone if only there was someone, while a thousand lonely hearts struggle with the question of facing another day of autonomic existence. Oil fills the Persian Gulf as fish and birds succumb to the artificial invader, and diplomats make meaningless gestures of half-plattitudes charged with see-through veiled threats of morbid power and the ability to remove words for hope from your vocabulary.

Shorn of its opulent radiance the car nonetheless glides gracefully to a stop, as the driver rolls down the window with carefully gauged strokes. He sings his favorite songs loudly, except at stoplights where he becomes self-conscious and skeptical of the true intents of pedestrians and people who sit on their porches late into the evening, thinking, while anticipating that first great thunderstorm of a dry month.

—Mark Roth

Rat Attack

You; the Powerful can set the traps to catch the Rats of your slums, where you don't live.

After a long time You forget what is like pain. When you wake one night with furry feet on your face, and feel fangs in your leg, Remember us. But we will help, we will burn the Rats out.

Midnight

It's midnight
And I'm going to bed
But I won't sleep
I'll think of you instead
I've been feeling really wan
It's been three weeks now
Since you've been gone

I hear the clock
strike Midnight
The darkest hour of the day
And somewhere far away
You're with
Your new lover
I hear the bells chime
On and on
I feel the heartache
Coming on
Because I know you're gone
You're with
Your new lover

If you still want me
I'll swallow my pride
I hope you return to me
Before my love has died
Maybe things could be
Like they were
Before
I'll sit up each night
And wait
Until it's very late
Desperately hoping you'll return to me
When I realize you're
Not going to show
I'll say
Tomorrow night
You'll come back to me
I know!

—MGD

Strength or weakness

I can't tell if it's strength of weakness.

Is it strength that keeps you trying to make it work, or weakness that won't allow you make the break.

Is it strength that keeps me waiting, hoping for togetherness, or weakness that won't allow me to believe we'll never be as one.

I wonder if it's strength that keeps you searching for the answer, or weakness that won't let you find it?

I'm taken with your pretty mind and the gentle insightful words that slip forth so readily to pacify my uncertainties.

I delight in your soft lips and finger tips and the amazing ease with which they move against my goose-bumped skin.

—Mark Adler

The Ultimate Weapon

Do you remember?
The children of the dead know what has happened here. We have the ultimate weapon, I don't want it, does any sane man? But we must have it, don't you see, We must safeguard Democracy and make the world safe— from life forever the Devil smiles his greatest victory; his ultimate weapon against mankind.

Photographer captures essence of traditional, contemporary Latin America



A.



B.



C.



D.

Photos by Enrique "Chino" Barreto

Enrique "Chino" Barreto—self-taught photographer, was born in Peru but lived in Brazil and Argentina, thus getting exposed to all the richness and mysticism of the Latin American culture.

"Chino" studied last year at the Carbondale campus of Southern Illinois University before moving to the Twin Cities and enrolling in Parkland College. He is co-photography editor of the *Prospectus*.

A—"Estacion Retiro," the second main train station of Buenos Aires, gateway to the "Provincia"—Bs As Argentina 1983

B—Natives gather to gossip and to enjoy "Chicha De Jora"—A powerful alcoholic drink made from corn, a tradition dating back to their ancestors. Pisac Market Place, Peru, 1983

C—Turmoil of political imbalance—yet a moment to think amongst indecision. Slogan says "Today, here; tomorrow, ahead" Democracy—Bs As Argentina 1983

D—Two young girls hold each other, trying to hide their faces from the curious (and sometimes dangerous) camera lens. Bs. As., Argentina 1983

E—Optica—only your eyes will see them—Fraud . . . Bs As Argentina 1983

F—High Priest rushes to hideaway after performing folkloric religious ceremony—to celebrate he will drink "Chicha De Jora." Pisac Market Place, Peru, 1983

G—Curious Tourists (Alejandro Hita, Argentine Teresa Batista) Brazilian browses through the mysterious and electrifying new culture on Sunday's "Pisac Market Place" Pisac, Peru, 1983

H—Following the footsteps of the ancient, native sells vegetables and picture for tourists—50 cents per melon; \$1 per picture. Taken Pisac, Peru, 1983



E.



F.



G.



H.

Come on out and share your talents Celebrate the Arts Week

by James Costa

People, people, people! What do you think you are doing? The deadline to sign up for "Celebrate the Arts Week" is coming up really fast. Because of such an "overwhelming" response we have extended the deadline to Oct. 19. That gives you an extra week to decide what you would like to do.

Do something novel, like perform. In front of an audience even. I mean, really now! Don't be a nerd, be a star or starlet or

starrit depending on what you sex is. Be the first in your class to make a fool of yourself.

You don't have to sing, dance, or do a serious theatrical piece. Why do something so conventional (even though it would be preferable), do something that is unique and unusual like juggling, ventriloquism, pantomime, puppetry, anything. There are some limitations, of course, but if you want to do a strip act I am sure we could arrange it.

So if you have any unusual ideas, I mean anything, get in touch with me at the Prospectus office, or Cheryl Burgess or Bill Chapman.

So pack up your talents in your old kit bag and run, run, run. To where? To here. We will be anxiously awaiting your smiles if nothing else. So if you excuse me — "They are coming to take me away. Ha, ha. They are coming to take me away ho, ho. He, he. Ha, ha, to the funny farm. Bye.

WPCD DJ likes job, Parkland

by Mark Matthews

I recently spoke to Tom McCoy, who is a Communications student and announcer on "88 ROCK" here at Parkland College. His show is heard on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons from 12:30 to 3.

What interested you in coming to Parkland College?

I liked staying in the area of Champaign County because of friends and family.

Which career program are you studying?

I am in the Communications program and studying Broadcasting.

What year are you?

I guess you could say I am a sophomore.

What are looking to achieve from Parkland?

I hope to receive an A.A.S. degree in Communications.

How did you become interested in Communications in general?

I listened to the radio a lot when I was younger, and became fascinated with transistors in the radio and how it worked.

What made you decide to become a radio DJ?

I enjoyed listening to the DJ's themselves and liked what they did for a living and being involved with the public.

Where do you see yourself in the next five years?

I would like to work in a small radio market in the southern part of the U.S., mainly because it is warmer down there.

What do you think of Parkland as a College?

Parkland is a work oriented place to be.

Can you sort of explain that a little further?

It's more of an informal place to be, so you can study and be able to work at your own pace and have a nice place to come for an education, with a pleasant atmosphere.

What are your plans after college?

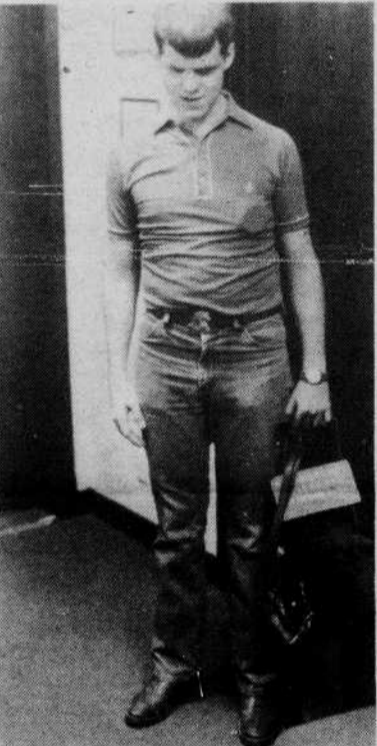
Well, I plan to graduate in the spring semester and will probably stay around in the area for awhile.

Tom, I realize you are without your eyesight, does that bother you?

Actually no, it doesn't. I am pretty liberal about it and I am able to function just as well as anyone else around the school. I enjoy having a reader around to help me out, and I seem to run an organized radio show on 88 ROCK, along with enjoying being a DJ.

Anything else you might like to add about yourself?

I am twenty years old, happy with my life so far, and enjoy living with my mom and brothers in Paxton right now. I would like to move out of the house one of these days, though.



TOM MCCOY

TV programs for parents scheduled

A series of informative television programs for parents, produced by the Parents and Children Together (PACT) program and Parkland College, will be aired on C-U Cablevision Channel 22 beginning Oct. 12. Each program will be aired at 8 p.m. on Fridays, and again at noon on Mondays. Parents who do not have cable television may view the programs in the PACT office at Parkland College.

These programs deal with a variety of topics of special interest to parents, including children's hearing evaluations, health and farm chemicals, and preparing a child for the arrival of a new baby. Six of the programs form a "Baby's First Year" series and follow one child from its newborn examination to the first birthday, while focusing on growth and development.

Program titles and air dates for the series are: Child Identification Information, Oct. 8 and 12; Special Sitters for Children with Disabilities, Oct. 15 and 19; Hearing and Your Child and Infant Hearing Screening, Oct. 22 and 26; Children's Ear and Hearing Evaluations, Oct. 29 and Nov. 2; Developing Listening Skills, Nov. 5 and 9; Health and Farm Chemicals, Nov. 12 and 16; What Ever Happened to Dear Old Dad?, Nov. 19 and 23; and Preparing Your Child for the Arrival of a New Baby in the Family, Nov. 26 and 30.

Baby's First Year series programs and viewing dates are: Newborn Exam and Well Baby, Dec. 3 and 7; Six Weeks Well-Baby Check, Three Months Well-Baby Check, Dec. 10 and 14; Six Months Well-Baby Check, Nine Months Well-Baby Check, Dec. 17 and 21; Happy Birthday, One Year Old!, Dec. 24 and 28; Growth and Development: Birth Through Twelve Months, Dec. 31 and Jan. 4; When to Call the Doctor, Jan. 7 and 11.

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

PROSPECTUS PHOTO CONTEST

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

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

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

Mounting: Must be mounted on mat board

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

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

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

CLASSIFIEDS

• 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.

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

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

Yamaha SJ-180 Acoustic Guitar—with plush case. 6 months old. Paid \$225 new, asking \$150. Dave 352-6182

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

CHRISTMAS WISHES! DOLLHOUSE KITS FOR SALE. One, two, four, and six rooms. Precut plywood, stain or paint. Decorate to your own taste. WHOLESALE priced from \$7 to \$20. Call 643-6605 after 5:00.

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

MEMBERSHIP to The Fitness Center for sale. The first \$60 takes it. Regular membership price is \$100.00. You can contact me at 352-6870 after 1:30 Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Tuesday and Thursday after 10:30 at the same number.

KING SIZE WATERBED Purchased new in '84. 12 drawer pedestal, huge headboard with 2 glass cases, mirror, shelves, trimmed with brass fixtures. Paid \$1300, asking \$600. Dave 352-6182.

FOR SALE: 3 Abyssinian Cats. All female. 1—7 months old; 1—1½ years old; 1—2½ years old. Very affectionate and a real conversation piece. \$100.00 each. Call 356-0811 after 5 p.m. Monday through Friday. Ask for Stephanie. Or contact an Animal Health Technology Instructor here at Parkland.

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

19" portable Sears color T.V. Perfect condition. Call 353-1054.

• For Rent

2 Bedroom duplex St. Joseph, Central Air, Carpeted, Storage Shed, Large Yard. \$260/month. Call after 6:00 p.m. 1-469-7407. Available anytime.

• Services

EXPERIENCED hair designer seeks new clients: specialties include conventional hairstyles, punk and new wave cuts, perms, tints, streaks, frost tipping, and lightening. Prices range from \$5.00 to \$20.00. For free consultation call Krista at 352-9705.

• Work Wanted

• Miscellaneous

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

• Roommate Wanted

• Opportunities

ADVERTISING SALES POSITIONS AVAILABLE for this newspaper. Hours flexible. Clientele list available. For details leave name and number in X155 or X153 or call 351-2216 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

• Ride Needed

• Help Wanted

WANTED: Babysitter in my home (southwest Champaign), Friday afternoons 12:30-2:45 p.m. for 2 year old who naps. \$2.00 hour. 356-9047.

• Personals

All classified ads are free to Parkland students, faculty and staff. Ad forms are available in the Prospectus office, X-155. Deadline: Thursday noon for next Wednesday publication.

Fellow Single Parents—Are you dissatisfied with existing single parent support groups in the C-U area? Let's talk! Call Joann at 582-2395 after 7 p.m.

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 noon.
- Classification 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.

FREE CLASSIFIEDS for Parkland Students, Faculty and Staff

Cleaned your closet and wondering what to do with all your discards? ADVERTISE! Free of charge!

Have a fight with a friend? Say you're sorry in a Personal in the Prospectus.

Want a roommate, a ride, or to meet that gorgeous hunk across the room? Try the Prospectus.

• Wanted

BRYA INSURANCE AUTO & CYCLE INSURANCE

For Students and Staff

Monthly Payment

at Zayre's Department Store

356-8321

PIZZA WORLD

is now accepting applications for delivery personnel. Must be 20 or older, have auto insurance, good driving record and dependable car. (Expenses reimbursed).

APPLY IN PERSON
after 11 a.m.
117 W. Washington
Urbana
102 E. Green
Champaign

Men who never grow up

Peter Pan syndrome causes relationship problems

by James E. Costa

A couple months ago I came across this book in a local bookstore, and at that time I thought it would be an interesting book to review. At that time it wasn't on the bestseller list for paperbacks for non-fiction but I knew that within the next several weeks it would be in the top ten, and true to my prediction, I was right. A few weeks ago I decided the time had come for me to give my feelings on this book, and that is the review for this week.

I became intrigued when I read the blurb on the front cover which said, "Every woman has known one, loved one, married one, left one, or survived one . . . but no woman can resist one." That claim made me wonder what this is about so like I usually do I turned to the back. When I saw this — "He's fun, charming, very often successful. But in a relationship he's frustrating, emotionally insecure, and unable to handle love or responsibility. And he's heading for a crisis . . ." — I knew that my curiosity had been piqued. So as a matter of course I purchased the book and began to read.

Just what is the Peter Pan Syndrome or the PPS as it is commonly called? Essentially these are men who have never grown enough to escape childhood and become men. Although they fake their immaturity as best as they can it comes out in many different ways. There are many signs to tell if these men are suffering from PPS.

The first way is to take a test. These tests are designed for the spouses and partners of men. If the testee has a relationship that is different from the above you can reword it to help your evaluation.

You can rate the answers with a 0, 1, or 2. A 0 means it never occurs, a 1 means that it happens not very often such as maybe once or twice, and a 2 means that this action occurs all the time.

- 0 1 2 When he makes a mistake, he overreacts, either exaggerating his guilt or searching for excuses to absolve himself of any blame.
- 0 1 2 He forgets important dates; i.e., anniversary, birthdays.
- 0 1 2 At a party, he ignores you but does his best to impress other people, especially women.
- 0 1 2 He finds it almost impossible to say "I'm sorry."
- 0 1 2 He expects you to have sexual intercourse when he is ready, giving little thought to your need for foreplay.
- 0 1 2 He goes out of his way to help his buddies but fails to do the little things you ask him to do.
- 0 1 2 He expresses concern for you and your problems and feelings only after you've complained about his indifference.
- 0 1 2 He initiates an activity or outing only if it's something he wants to do.
- 0 1 2 He seems to find it extremely difficult to express his feelings.
- 0 1 2 He yearns to be close to his father, but any conversation (present or past) with his dad is stilted, ceremonial, and lacking in depth.
- 0 1 2 He doesn't listen well to opinions that differ from his own.
- 0 1 2 He has uncalculated rages during which he refuses to calm down.
- 0 1 2 He is intimidated by the wishes of his mother to the point that you become upset with her for being so demanding.
- 0 1 2 He believes he is employed in the wrong capacity, but fails to do anything about it except complain.
- 0 1 2 He is devoid of sincerity and warmth in relating to other people, especially his oldest son (if applicable).
- 0 1 2 He has a problem with alcohol; when he drinks his personality seems to change; he demonstrates a

hair-trigger temper, false bravado, or exaggerated gaiety.

- 0 1 2 He feels that he must not miss any fun or event with the boys, and goes beyond rational limits in order not to be left out.
- 0 1 2 He expresses chauvinistic attitudes; e.g., "I want my wife to work as long as the house is clean."
- 0 1 2 He appears to have unexplained fears and lacks self-confidence, but refuses to talk about it.

BOOK REVIEW

The Peter Pan Syndrome
Dr. Dan Kiley

There are three degrees to which the man that has been tested is afflicted. If the score is from 0 to 10 there is no danger of becoming entrenched in the PPS. His problems are not major and are mostly isolated incidents. Any major situation that comes along can be solved by love and togetherness and understanding. From 11 to 25 there is definitely a threat from PPS. You can improve the situation, but as the points go higher the tougher the work to straighten him out. If he scores 26 to 40 he is in the throes of the PPS. Even though it will be extremely difficult to get him on the right track to maturity, with a lot of love and unobtrusive tricks of your own you can eventually bring him to reality.

There are seven important characteristics of a Peter Pan. These are: anxiety, sex role conflict, loneliness, irresponsibility — these are the cornerstones in the development of the Peter Pan Syndrome — Narcissism, Chauvinism — the middle blocks of symptoms that connect the cornerstones and the final stage CRISIS: Social Impotence.

It begins as a normal childhood way of rebelling, but in many cases it explodes into an adult way of living. This is irresponsibility. The peak age for irresponsibility is 11 to 12. The reason for this is that the sudden entrance into puberty gives irresponsibility a sound foothold.

A second cornerstone is anxiety. The excessive worrying is usually caused by marital difficulties between the parents. The parental criticisms that come at a constant rate give the boy a negative view about himself. He begins to worry and feel stress because he is torn between his love for his parents and the anger that he suppresses. The peak age for this is 13 to 14. If it isn't resolved by this time most likely it will probably grow straight into adulthood and become part of his psyche permanently unless something is done.

Dr. Kiley spends a majority of the book discussing these seven characteristics and how it can be prevented in the beginning by the parents or how siblings and spouses or lovers can help the victim escape Never Never Land in the adult years.

When I read this book I saw a lot that described me and the way I had been feeling and acting. When my ex-fiance took the test I received a score of 14. That was not bad, but it wasn't good either. I realize there is a lot of room for improvement in my attitude towards myself, others, and life in general.

While this book is geared toward the females helping the men the men who read this will see pieces of themselves in this book. I recommend that men and their companions look long and hard at this book. Once you see what could be wrong, you have taken the first step in leading a happy, fulfilled life. If I can take the beginning step so can any male.

Experience Blues Explosion

by Jim Scott

The Montreux Jazz festival has been broadening its horizons musically for over a decade now. This recording features all six (6) artists who appeared at the traditional Blues night, from young up and comers to the irreplaceable Bluesmen who have been spreading the word through records and appearances at small clubs.

RECORD REVIEW

Blues Explosion
Various Artists
Atlantic Records

The first performer was John Hammond, Jr. with an acoustic rendition of Chuck Berry's classic "No Money Down." After the excitement died down from Hammond's set here came Stevie Ray Vaughan, yet another amazing white blues guitarist from Texas. Stevie wowed the audience with a ten-minute plus version of

"Flood Down in Texas" a song that was later featured on his debut solo album (he is also well known for playing on David Bowie's albums and Serious Moonlight tour). Next came a performance by Blues harp master Sugar Blue, with nothing but his voice and that harmonica he came on strong and hard with "Another Man Done Gone."

Next came one of the premier Blues-belters of our time, Koko Taylor. Her featured tune is the Willie Dixon standard "Wang Dang Doodle." Luther "Guitar Junior" Johnson and the New Hawks with another old favorite, "Walkin' the Dog." Next came Chicago bluesman J. B. Hutto (who passed away before this collection could be released) with his sixty (60) foot guitar cord, "I Feel So Good" featured here from ninety (90) minutes of full throttle blues.

That night in July will live forever for the people that were there. We can experience that same buzz through Blues Explosion. Although blues is an overlooked medium this record is a must for any music lover's collection.

ENTERTAINMENT

Two comedians better than one

by Jeanene Edmison

MOVIE REVIEW

ALL OF ME

I love Steve Martin. And I also love Lily Tomlin. So, going to see "All of Me" was a must for me. I went expecting to see a hilarious movie, and I was not disappointed in the least. I laughed so hard at some of the scenes that I cried!

This movie revolves around two main characters, Roger Cobb (Steve Martin) and Edwina Cutwater (Lily Tomlin). Roger is a peon lawyer in a well-established law firm run by his girlfriend's father. On his 38th birthday, Roger decides that it is time to stop playing around with his life and settle down. So, he asks his girlfriend to marry him, decides to quit playing around at being a jazz guitarist, and tells his boss that he is ready to settle down and do some serious law work. He shows how serious he is when he tells his boss that he is even going out to buy a vest.

Roger meets Edwina Cutwater when his boss gives him his first "serious" legal work. He has to go out to Edwina's estate and draw up her final will as she is finally dying. Edwina is a very wealthy woman who has always had everything money could buy. Everything, that is, but her health. She is stuck with a dud heart.

Anyway, when Roger goes out to Edwina's estate, he discovers that she has a hairbrained idea about transforming her soul at the moment of her death into the lusty young body of her stablehand's daughter. In that way, she can live the life she has always wanted to live.

Well, the inevitable happens, and Edwina finally dies. But instead of her soul being transported into the young woman's body, she is mistakenly transported into Roger's body. And now the fun really begins.

Roger suddenly finds that the right half of his body is no longer under his control. And when he finds out just who is controlling it, he is furious. The antics that Roger and Edwina go through together are hilarious to watch. Especially memorable are two scenes, the first of which involves Roger's trip to the men's room. Edwina decides that she simply cannot go in there. So, the right half of Roger's body is dragged into the men's room rather reluctantly. Then, since Roger has injured his left hand, Edwina has to help out with the technicalities.

The other memorable scene involves Roger's intimacy with the stablehand's daughter. Edwina, of course, thinks that Roger is disgusting for thinking what he is thinking concerning this young woman, and Roger spends quite a bit of time talking Edwina into the idea of being intimate. He goes through a whole routine of convincing her how much fun it will be. He even tells her that all she has to do is fantasize and he will do the rest.

Of course, there is much more to this movie than just the crazy antics that Roger and Edwina go through. But I think that everyone should go and see this movie to find out what there is to it.

"All of Me" is an excellent movie. It is light-hearted, fun, touching, and unbelievably believable. If you need a good laugh, or are just in the mood to have fun, I highly recommend this movie.

Campus Record Hits Top Ten

(For the week of Oct. 14, 1984)

1. "On The Dark Side" — John Cafferty
2. "Are We Ourselves" — The Fixx
3. "Let's Go Crazy" — Prince
4. "Drive" — The Cars
5. "Blue Jean" — David Bowie
6. "Pride (In The Name of Love)" — U2
7. "Hard Habit to Break" — Chicago
8. "Missing You" — John Waite
9. "Go Insane" — Lindsay Buckingham
10. "Lucky Star" — Madonna

—Compiled by Mark Matthews



STEVE MARTIN and LILY TOMLIN star as Roger Cobb and Edwina Cutwater whose lives become hilariously entangled when Edwina accidentally ends up sharing half of Roger's body.

A KINGS ROAD Presentation
ALL OF ME
A UNIVERSAL Release

Prospectus
Classified

Deadline—
Thursday at noon

The Prospectus still has openings for Advertising Sales!

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SPORTS NEWS

1978 was cruel summer for Sullivan; 1984 is proving to be a sweet fall

*It's a cruel summer
Leaving me here on my own
It's a cruel, cruel summer
Now you're gone*

*The city is crowded
My friends are away
And I am on my own
It's too hot to handle
So I got to get up and go*

Banan-Arama-Curel Summer

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

Lyrics to certain melodies are often times difficult to comprehend and interpret if one doesn't read between the lines and discover hidden meanings.

Briefly, my interpretation and comprehension of these two grafs from Banan-Arama's Cruel Summer consist of three

University of Illinois and try-out for the women's volleyball team.

Over 300 women tried out for the women's volleyball team that year and only 12 could make the final squad.

Sullivan, standing a modest 5-foot-5, could have stated the city is crowded, my friends are away and I am on my own, so I got to get up and go back to my home and friends in Chicago. However, Sullivan chose to face adversity and got up and went to volleyball practice and made the 12-woman squad as a freshman.

"It was kind of intimidating at first," said the 1982 graduate of the University of Illinois. "I thought they were so good and I thought I was so short!"

Sullivan's high school, Chicago Taft, only offered

Sullivan. "The people were bigger, stronger and much more experienced."

Sullivan's junior year ('80-'81) at the U of I was the most successful out of her four years at the institution. The Illini spikers gained leadership from a new coach, and Sullivan was then moved to the setter position and ran a 6-2 offense compared to different styles in the past. Illinois won the state tournament and then placed second in their region.

"We had a good team, and the funny thing about it is that most of our starters returned my senior year and our record reversed from good to bad the senior year. We just didn't play that well."

After graduating from the U of I, Sullivan became a student teacher for an extra semester



Parkland College assistant volleyball coach, Jeanne Sullivan, gives instructions while freshman spiker, Kim Gass, from Monticello, looks on.

angles. The first graf is relaying information concerning emptiness and insecurity, while the first three lines of the second graf is asking for sympathy.

However, the key to all of these words lie in the last two frames because an interpretation has been made along with a decision; only the decision is left up to the listener or reader to interpret.

Question: Get up and go where?

- A. Home?
- B. Back to your friends?
- C. Or, face the adversity that is ahead?

Parkland College volleyball assistant coach, Jeanne Sullivan, had to make a similar decision after she graduated from Chicago Taft in 1978 and then planned to attend the

volleyball as high school sport her junior and senior year, but Sullivan participated in an open league that was nationally recognized as the USBBA. She participated on this team as well as her high school team to prepare herself for the U. of I.

"My freshman year at Illinois I played in the back-court because of my height, but over the next summer I worked on the weights and ran during open season; consequently I was moved to outside hitter my sophomore year."

One of the biggest adjustments Sullivan had to make was adjusting to the Big Ten level of competition compared to the Chicago Public League.

"Big Ten style of play was much more organized," said

and voluntarily assisted in coaching Champaign Central and Parkland College.

"When I was a sophomore, Randy Henkels was a senior trainer at Illinois. He called me after his first year as Parkland's coach and asked for some help."

Teaching and coaching appear to be Sullivan's favorite aspect of life. 1978 might have been a "cruel summer" for Sullivan, but 1984 is forming into a sweet fall.

High School: Taft High School
Enrollment: 2000
Colors: Silver and Blue
Conference: Chicago Public Lg.
Athletic Dir.: Ed Mitchell
Ath. Dir. (G): Rose Bressler
Girls Volleyball Coach:
Jan Ostromencki

Parkland College IM FOOTBALL SCHEDULE 1984

Tuesday, Oct. 23 11:00 A.M. Winner of BIG 6 vs. 2nd place PAC-4
12:00 noon Winner of PAC-4 vs 2nd place BIG 6
Thursday, Oct. 25 12:00 noon CHAMPIONSHIP GAME!

□□IM

The fourth week of the Intramural Football season finished with no substantial changes in the standings. Keg Kastle remained at the top with a shutout victory over the Dirty White Boys, 38-0. The victory by Keg Kastle clinches a share of first place and only a win over the last place Bone Heads, will give them sole possession of the Big 6 Championship. The Pool of Champions, who hold a mathematical chance at the championship, defeated the Bone Heads 38-13. Pool of Champions played the Beavers on Oct. 16 to determine which team would also represent the Big 6 in the playoffs. The game between the Assassins and the Beavers was postponed until Thursday, Oct. 18, because of injuries sustained to two of the Beavers players before the game.

Two games were played this week by the Pac-4 teams. In the first games of the week, White Horse held on to first place by shutting out Jerry's Kids, 26-0. The Hit Men kept their chances alive before a big showdown with White Horse, by defeating Who Knows, 25-0. In these victories, the Hit Men and White Horse became the first teams to score over a hundred points with 108 and 106 respectively.

In Thursday's showdown between White Horse and the Hit Men, in a game where the Hit Men could have pulled into a first place tie, White Horse stood up and shutdown the high-scoring Hit Men offense. The Hit Men were averaging over 26 points a game but were held to just 6 points as White Horse won going away, 26-6. In Thursday's other game, Jedrry's Kids forfeited a victory to Who Knows due to lack of players.

The playoffs start Tuesday, Oct. 23 at 11:00 a.m. with the winner of the Big 6 taking on the Hit Men, second place finishers of the Pac-4. 12:00 game will feature the Pac-4 champions White Horse against the runner-up of the Big 6. The two winners will then advance to the championship game to be played at 12:00 noon on Thursday, Oct. 25. Come on out and cheer your favorite teams on.

IM FOOTBALL STANDINGS (as of Oct. 15)

BIG 6				
Standing Team	W/L	%	Points Scored	Points Allowed
Keg Kastle	4-0	1.000	79	15
Pool of Champions	3-1	.750	60	24
Beavers	2-1	.667	29	16
Assasins	1-2	.333	37	35
Dirty White Boys	1-3	.250	28	72
Bone Heads	0-4	.000	26	87

PAC 4				
Standing Team	W/L	%	Points Scored	Points Allowed
White Horse	5-0	1.000	132	45
Hit Men	3-2	.600	114	53
Jerry's Kids	1-4	.200	54	113
Who Knows	1-4	.200	15	104

Spoon River Invitational Men's Team Scores

Oakton	66
Spoon River	69
Monmouth	113
Parkland	119
Danville	129
Blackhawk	137
Knox College	139
Quincy College	191
College of Lake County	194
Triton	199
Lincoln Land	212

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS

1. Britt Powell	26:56
(record for 5-mile course at Spoon River)	
2. Colver, Danville	27:00
3. White, Danville	27:12
4. Vodicka, Oakton	27:21
5. Archer, Spoon River	27:34

OTHER PARKLAND FINISHERS

14. Adam Egberman	28:14
24. John Castillo	29:41
30. Troy Knight	30:28

WOMEN'S RESULTS

Knox College	50
Monmouth	54
Triton	56
Parkland	67
College of Lake County	79
Lincoln Land	93

INDIVIDUALS

1. Lora Davies (T)	20:47
4. Terri Stewart (P)	21:39
6. Mary Beth Schrieler (P)	22:30

Drive on to educate — issues important

by Susie Goldberg and David Gaede

BOSTON, MA (CPS) — Over 400 students poured through voter registration lines at Boston College on Oct. 1, joining thousands of others on campuses across the country that held mass registration drives in observance of National Student Registration Day.

Statewide, Massachusetts colleges registered nearly 3,500 students during the one-day event, reports Jim Kessler with the Massachusetts Public Interest Research Group (M-PIRG), one of several student organizations sponsoring national drives to register students.

There were similar efforts at campuses nationwide last week as organizers capped what they're calling "the most ambitious student voter registration drive in history."

It was mounted, moreover, in the midst of a presidential campaign that has failed to excite much campus interest.

In New Jersey, the four Rutgers campuses alone netted nearly 2,500 new student registrants.

At the University of Oregon, where the governor proclaimed Oct. 1 state student registration day as well, over 2,500 joined voter lists.

Students at Cosumnes River College in California held a Michael Jackson lip-syncing contest to entice their classmates to sign up at on-campus registration booths.

At Temple University in Philadelphia, student organizers even passed out voter registration forms in classes.

"The student vote is very important, and the big push is on now for students to get out and vote," says Greg Moore, president of the U.S. Student Association (USSA), another sponsor of the 1984 student vote effort.

"Right now there are 12 million college students," he notes. "In 1982 only 48 percent of students were registered and only 24 percent returned to vote. We're trying to double those figures."

By election day, Moore hopes the national student vote campaign will have over six million students registered and ready to go to the polls.

Since last spring USSA, the Coalition of Campus-Based Public Interest Research Groups

(PIRGs), the college Democrats, and the Young Republicans have all been conducting ambitious drives to get students registered and to the voting booth.

All in all, over 750 campuses have held student voter registration activities over the last several months, sources report. National organizers are working directly with over 1000 campuses to plan additional events before the election, they add.

"This is definitely the most ambitious student voter registration project in history," boasts Kirk Weinert, publications director for M-PIRG, which is coordinating the combined student vote movement.

Confusing and often antagonistic local election laws have hindered registration efforts on some campuses, and logistical problems sometimes have muddled organizers' abilities to coordinate the vote drive on a national level.

Nevertheless, more students probably are registered now than for any other election, Weinert speculates.

"The effects, he adds, could be 'revolutionary.'"

But while thousands of new students are registered, getting them to the polls remains a challenge in a presidential race that isn't exactly exciting student voters.

While President Reagan has managed to evoke some passionate campus support and gain leads in polls of student presidential preferences, the fiery support attracted by the earlier candidacies of Jesse Jackson and Gary Hart is absent, observers concede.

At predominately-black Xavier College in New Orleans, for instance, student excitement has dropped "to a definite degree" since Jackson visited last spring and led busloads of students to register.

Jackson performed similar feats last fall at Tuskegee Institute and Mercer University. Just last week, he made enthusiastically-welcomed registration stops at several Maryland campuses.

"Student turnout has been pretty low in the past," Weinert observes. "So to make sure they get out to vote we'll be conducting phone campaigns, dorm sweeps and leaf-letting, sending out sound trucks and organizing campus car pools and shuttle bus service to the polls."

SPORTS NEWS

Powell wins invitational

By Tom Woods
Sports Editor
and
Dennis Wismer



BRITTON Q. POWELL

Remember the name: Britton Q. Powell. Remember his game: Cross-Country. Remember his time: 26:56 at Spoon River Invitational last weekend. Remember his words: "It was a beautiful course on the Illinois River over in Canton; it was a pleasant, comfortable atmosphere to run in."

Powell, a 1983 Champaign Centennial graduate, won the invitational by finishing four seconds ahead of Danville's Scott Colver, and also shattered the meet's record.

"I haven't won an individual race like that since my senior year when I won the Lanphier and Normal invitations," said Powell.

"I was 4th or 5th most of the way until I slowly moved up and passed everyone. I wasn't surprised because my total concentration was on finishing first; it was a confidence builder, and I wanted it pretty bad."

Interestingly enough, the course resembles Lanphier's Lincoln Park in several ways.

Both have a hilly terrain with a relatively large amount of trees to dodge; consequently, Powell felt right at home.

"I ran a faster time because it was a hilly course and one's speed increases and decreases all the time, but it was a pleasant atmosphere and real nice scenery, and it reminded me of Lincoln Park in Springfield," said Powell.

I, Tom Woods, propose to have sectionals, regionals, and nationals moved to Canton, Ill., and Spoon River Community College.

Britt Powell Sets
Spoon River Record

Powell Wins Race,
Leads Cobras to 4th

Stewart places 4th

by Dennis Wismer

Terri Stewart ran to a 4th place finish in the women's race at Canton, Ill., Saturday.

Lorie Davies of Triton College won the individual title at the Spoon River Invitational less than one minute ahead of Stewart. Mary Beth Schriefer of Parkland finished sixth to help the Cobras cause.

Coach Lee LaBadie has two weeks to prepare the Cobras for regional competition at Danville. The coach needs to recruit more members so the women can qualify to enter a team. Anyone interested can contact: Lee LaBadie, Room P-143.

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(record for 5-mile course at Spoon River)	
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Parkland Profile

John Castillo

John is presently enrolled in Parkland's communication program. His plans include transferring to a four-year college. As for career fields, John is preparing to enter television or radio broadcasting. John is also preparing for possible technical applications of broadcast engineering. John enjoys the learning atmosphere present at Parkland.

John has enjoyed serious running since his sophomore year in high school. One of the reasons he likes running is to keep physically fit. Another reason John runs is because the mental preparation involved in long distance running carries over into school work, and the discipline gained helps to improve study habits.

John particularly enjoys running for Parkland's C-C because he has a less rigid training schedule, so he can be more creative with his training. John also enjoys running with Coach LaBadie in the morning at school.

John Castillo has a bright future and a positive outlook on life. He is a living example of reaching goals by working hard.

Animal Amble is Oct. 21

Join the OTS Veterinary Fraternity's Annual Animal Amble on Oct. 21, 1984 and get a free t-shirt! The 3K Fun Run and the 10K Run will benefit the Champaign County Humane Society's Campaign For A Humane Center and the OTS Veterinary Fraternity. Advance registration is only \$6.50. Pick up an official entry blank at Body and Sole or Alexander's Sports Shop.

For further information call the Champaign County Humane Society at 384-0065.

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SPORTS SCENE

German Club sponsors Octoberfest

The seventh annual Octoberfest will be held in the College Center on Wednesday, Oct. 24, from 10:30 to 1:00 p.m. It is sponsored by the Parkland German Club. We feature delicious home cooked Lentil Soup, German Hot Potato Salad, Sauerkraut, Bratwurst, Real Rye Bread, and Apple Cider. Stoppen Sie by und nehman Sie Platz.

Peterson prefers to use an eight-iron

by Tom Woods
Prospectus Sports Editor

Some human beings are born with a silver spoon in their mouth, or a silver platter in their hand. Parkland College golfer, Clark Peterson, was born in Urbana's Carle Foundation Hospital with an eight-iron golf club in his right hand, and a ball and tee in his left hand, on July 1, 1965, at approximately 3:10 a.m.

Peterson, a freshman in eligibility but a sophomore in school, uses several irons during the course of a golf season; however, his favorite weapon for "Golf Fights at OK Corral" is an eight-iron.

"I use a lot of clubs, but when the pressure is on I depend on the 8," said the 5-foot-11 sophomore from Champaign Centennial.

His career began five falls ago in

1979 when he was a freshman in high school in the heart of Charger Country. Peterson made Coach Bob Nelson's varsity team and recorded his best score of 79 in the Springfield Invitational.

"I averaged about a 79 for the year; I was very happy with my performances and a little surprised," said Peterson.

He earned a varsity "C" after his freshman golf season and did likewise the next year when he improved on his best freshman score to 78 his sophomore year at the Decatur Invitational.

"My junior year at Centennial we had a tremendous overall squad," said Peterson. "We placed 4th at the Danville Invitational and 3rd in the Decatur Invitational which is an accomplishment because some of the top teams in the state were at both,

In the Decatur Invitational that year, Peterson finished the first 18 holes of play with a score of 79 and 9th place on Friday, Sept. 5, 1980. The team traveled back to Decatur Saturday morning to complete the Invitational. One would assume that because Peterson scored a 79 on Friday, he would be capable of an equal or better score on Saturday. This was not the case simply because Sept. 5 also scheduled cross-town rivals, Champaign Centennial and Champaign Central, in the 1980 football opener.

Centennial and Mitch Hartman won the game 21-18 at Centennial Field that afternoon in Decatur; Peterson became a prophet that afternoon and predicted Centennial's domination of the intimidated Maroons; consequently, Peterson apparently began some extra-curricular activities before the game, gained momentum at halftime, and rang the Oriental gong at the conclusion of the contest.

The next day, Peterson scored a 92, 13 strokes more than the previous day. "I broke into a cold, cold sweat," commented Peterson.

His senior year proved to be the most successful for Peterson. He and fellow teammate, Clayton Snyder, who is a sophomore at Eastern Illinois University, won in the Regionals, then qualified for Sectionals; however, Peterson missed qualifying for state by three strokes.



CLARK PETERSON
5'11" So.
Champaign Centennial
Graduated: 1983

"I was disappointed because we had a decent team, and Clayton and I had a very successful year," said Peterson.

After deliberating about which college he should attend, Peterson decided on Parkland, but didn't try out for the golf team last year because of a commitment to his job.

"I regret not playing, but I certainly stayed active by playing at Lincolnshire every day," Peterson added.

This year, Peterson had alternated the one and two spot with teammate Craig Reicks. Peterson's best score was at Joliet when he scored a 77 and tied for 9th place.

With the regional tournament continuing tomorrow at the

Champaign Country Club, Peterson remains optimistic concerning his chances for nationals.

"I feel confident about regionals; if I make it to nationals I hope EIU would consider offering me a scholarship. Clayton (Snyder) and I can team up again."

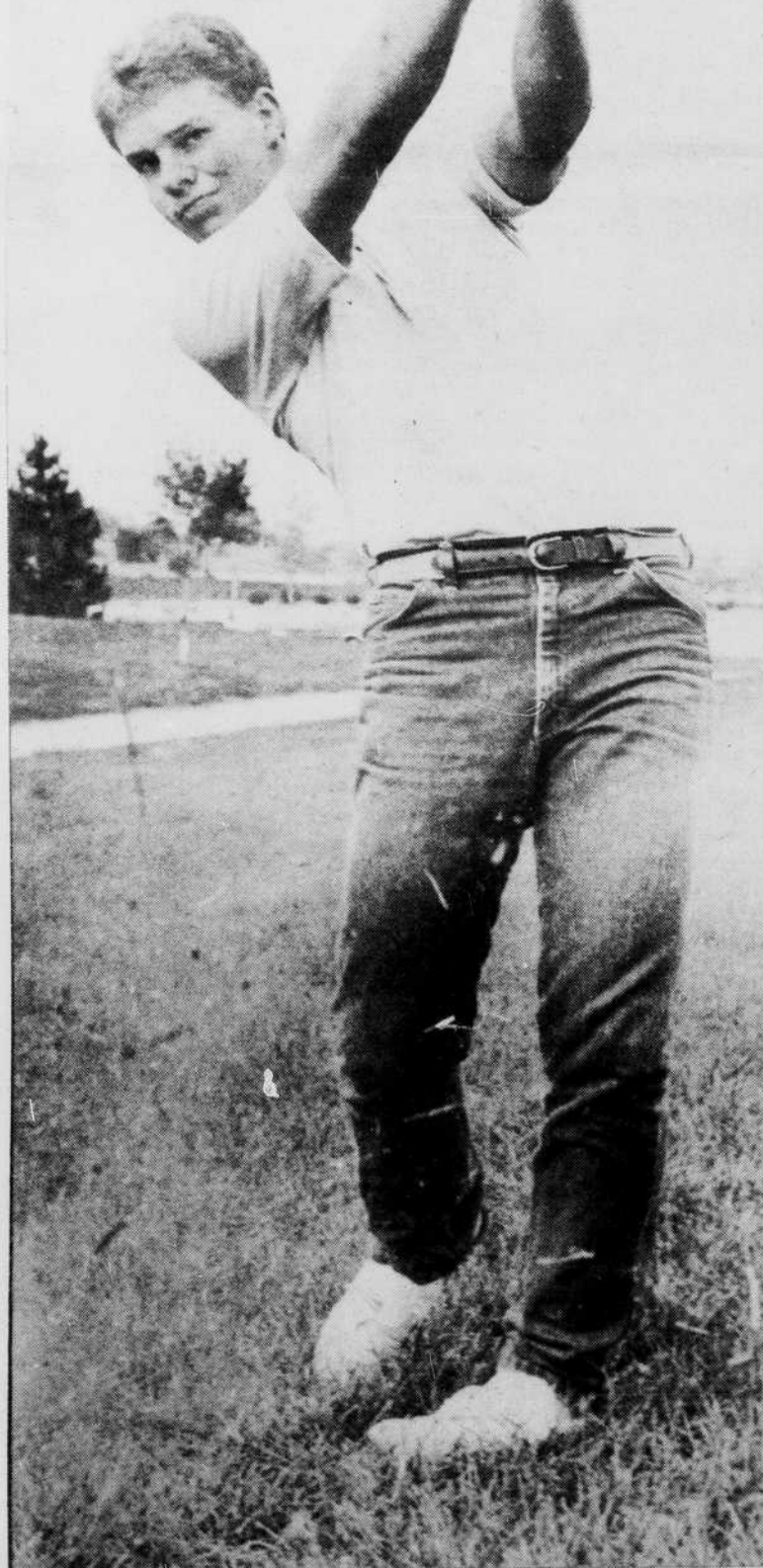
Peterson reports that a 77 is required to win in regionals and possibly a 75 to qualify for nationals.

"I feel confident," concluded Peterson.

Clark's uncle, Mike Peterson, who is former head pro at Lincolnshire Fields Golf Course in Champaign, accepted a position in West Palm Beach, Fla. last

summer ('83) as Director of the nation's PGA program. "He taught me everything I know about the sport," said Clark.

The third man in the Cobra golf lineup is sophomore, Tom Krause, whose best score for the year is a 77. Look for Krause to play the dark horse role in the regional tournament.



Parkland College golfer, Clark Peterson, swings his eight-iron as he sets his sights on this week's Regional Tournament at the Champaign Country Club.

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August 11, 1984



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