

LANE COMMUNITY COLLEGE

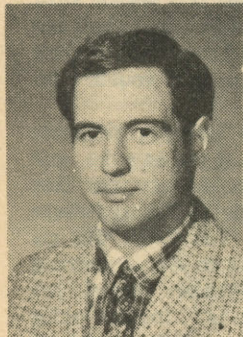
THE TORCH

3rd Year, No. 21

200 North Monroe Eugene, Oregon 97402

April 18, 1968

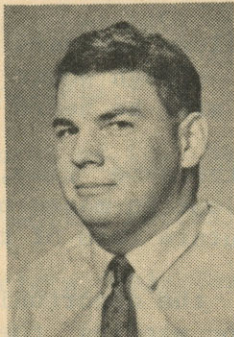
STRAIGHT-A STUDENTS



DALE
BARTH



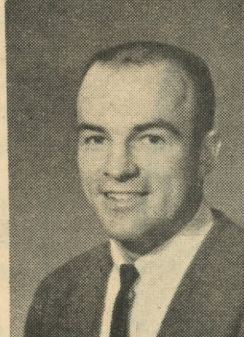
GLEN
BEAL



ROBERT
HARRIS



GARY
LEMKE



JERRY
SMITH

Letdown contest announced

Is one of your teachers a real drag? Do you find yourself falling asleep in class? Had you planned to enter the Lansdowne Essay Contest (do you need the \$50?) and found yourself with no one to write about? Cheer up.

With all due respect to Mrs. Lansdowne and the Lansdowne Essay Contest, both of whom are dedicated to the proposition that effective teachers should be recognized along with the reasons for their effectiveness, The Torch believes that equal importance should be given to recognizing ineffective teachers along with the reasons for their ineffectiveness. With this in mind, The Torch will sponsor the Letdown Essay Contest.

First prize will be a one-year subscription to The Torch. The essay is to be about (1) An ineffective teacher at LCC (2) Why the teacher is ineffective. The contest will run as long as printable entries are received and as many entries as possible will be run in The Torch.

Essays should be as short or long as necessary and will be judged for humor as well as effective and sincere expressions of ideas. Essays should be left at The Torch

office with only the title on the essay itself. A separate page with the title and the entrants name should also be turned in. For obvious reason, all entries will be completely confidential.

MIKE GRAF

Editors to be chosen

Media Board will select the editors for The Torch and The Titan Wednesday....if anyone applies.

So far no one has applied for the position of editor of either the weekly newspaper or the yearbook. Application deadline is 5 p.m. Monday, April 22.

Applications may be picked up from Larry Romine, publications editor, in Room 6-B on the Eugene campus of The Torch office on Bethel campus.

Qualifications for those interested in applying are a 2.00 or above GPA and a full-time student. Previous journalistic experience or training is preferred. The person selected as editor for each position will receive tuition for each term (usually three terms) that he serves as editor.

Wednesday Media Board will consider applications and its decision will then be sent to Student Senate for ratification.

JOANN GIBBS

LOOK
What's
Cookin'



THURSDAY, APRIL 18

Torch staff meeting, Bethel campus, 3 p.m., Torch office

MONDAY, APRIL 22

Focus Club Bible studies

TUESDAY, APRIL 23

Focus Club, 7:15 p.m., Springfield Faculty House

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24

Flying Titans, 7 p.m., Room 19, Eugene campus

Focus Club Bible studies

Contest closes April 30

Entries are still being accepted in the Lansdowne Essay Contest. Any student at LCC is eligible to write on one of the following: (1) An effective teacher at LCC or (2) Why choose LCC? Mrs. Lansdowne, assistant professor of English, said this can be interpreted either as (a) Why I chose LCC, or (b) Why would any student attend LCC?

Essays should run from 300 to 500 words, and will be judged for effective and sincere

State, national primary

Election April 24

A state primary will be held here April 24 in addition to the Choice '68 and student body secretary elections.

Five Oregon colleges are cooperating in the mock election which will include the Oregon Secretary of State and Wayne Morse's U.S. Senate positions.

The five schools include Portland State College, Eastern Oregon College, Oregon State University and the University of Oregon. LCC is the only community college participating unless Umpqua Community College, Roseburg, agrees to participate. Their decision was to be made Wednesday.

Rick Little, business senator and local Oregon '68 coordinator said "this election gives the college students across the state a chance to voice their opinions concerning state and local problems."

"The Oregon '68 Committee decided in Portland," said Little, "to publish before the Choice '68 results."

The Oregon collegiate primary ballot, according to Little, includes for Secretary of State: Monte Montgomery, Clay Myers, and George Van Houston. For U.S. Senator: incumbent Wayne Morse, Robert Duncan, and Robert Packman.

Four questions concerning state policy and course of action will be included on the ballot.

"An estimated 30,000 students," said Little, are expected to participate.

JERRY FOSTER

VOTE

Wright serves students best way

By KATHY PIPKINS

"I'm sorry, he seems to have stepped out of the office for a moment. He was here just a moment ago."

Once again Bill Wright had "tiptoed out" to answer the call of students at LCC.

This is the way Wright, presently director of admissions, wants it. "I want to be a counselor first and an administrator second."



Wright recently asked to be reappointed as a full-time counselor. Why? "Because counseling is where I feel the most fulfillment."

With the heavy increase in students coming to Lane, he has had to slack off on his counseling and spend time doing paper work, attending meeting, etc. The responsibilities of the director of admissions are just too demanding of time. A decision had

to be made. "I have to be one or the other, a counselor or an administrator and I just don't want to give up counseling," says Wright of his choice.

He explained that the whole secret of counseling "is being available. I want to be available to the students whenever I can."

Although Wright loves counseling, his original major and bachelors degree was in chemistry. Teaching full-time in high schools, he slowly drifted into part-time counseling and later received his masters in counseling and administration from the University of Oregon.

Speaking of counseling, Wright said, "Counseling is one service by which we can aid people." Rocking back in his chair he commented, "I want to help students who are undecided about their goals."

When he isn't counseling, Wright experiments with photography, specializing in slides of wild flowers. He plays a "tolerable" game of golf and his ambition is to work in some other culture.

My next question was "what is your goal in life?" He thought for a moment then rocked back in his chair he began "to enjoy a sunset, to watch the ocean lap against the shore, communicate with a friend..." Suddenly he shot forward and said "that's kind of poetic isn't it. I like poetry." At this he started reciting:

When you were a tadpole and I was a fish in a paleozoic time

and side by side in the ebbing tide, we sprawled in the oozing slime.

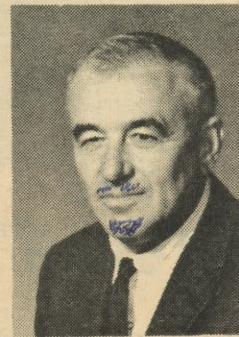
If you don't like this one, he knows several more. One for every mood.

At this point in the interview we drifted into a conversation about people and how they visualize themselves. He looked at me and asked, "Do you remember what you look like?" Of course I did, but he said, "I often forget what I look like! I have a hard time visualizing my facial features with the way I feel. It seems like I don't look like I should for the way I feel."

By this time I was deeply involved in his conversation and waiting for his next "enlightening" comment. The next thing I knew

we were discussing marriage, school and a little of everything.

I don't recall just exactly how we ever got on the subject, but before I knew it, the interview was at a temporary standstill



BILL
WRIGHT

and Bill Wright was deep in a counseling session with me.

Counseling is so much a part of him that he counsels people just by talking with them. He seems to almost subconsciously ease counseling into any conversation.

So, as the interview drew to a close we had both accomplished our duties. I had a personality interview for reporting class and Bill Wright, counselor first; administrator second, had successfully conducted a counseling session. Yes, Bill Wright is serving LCC in the best way he can.



Opportunities of all history

LCC students are about to make history. Never before in history have young people been so aware and so informed.

Never before has society recognized youth as a source of intelligence, of workable answers, and of power.

Rap Brown uses his own brand of power.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"This has been the most touching appeal to change the copy deadline from Monday noon to Wednesday that I have ever experienced---now would you consider writing an editorial for this week instead of your sports copy?"

Copy due Monday

Perhaps the policy of The Torch concerning copy deadlines has not been made completely clear. At the beginning of each term, a guideline was always given through spoken word to every reporter. However, nothing was mentioned to students and staff concerning when articles should be received in order to be published the following Thursday.

Usually, if some news that is extremely important happens on Wednesday, we reserve a space for it and it goes in the paper at the last minute. This always causes us to finish the paper late on Wednesday evenings, but newspaper people should expect late hours every once in a while.

Concerning letters to the editor, when we receive a volume of them on Tuesday afternoon this puts the production crew behind quite a bit. Add all the other copy that should have been in on Monday to Tuesday's work, and what do you have? Several newspaper people ready to tear their hair out.

Therefore, we ask that in the future, if you have something for The Torch, please phone it to us by Monday noon. Or at least contact us so we'll know what to expect, if it is something important happening at the last minute.

CHARLOTTE REECE

THE
TORCH



Published Thursdays during the school year, except during vacation periods and exam weeks, by students at Lane Community College, 200 N. Monroe St., Eugene, Oregon, 97402. Opinions are those of the writers and not necessarily those of the Board of Education or staff.

Publisher.....Media Board
Editor.....Charlotte Reece
Associate Editor.....Jerry Foster

Advertising Manager.....Joann Gibbs
Sports Editor.....Gene Cogburn
Production.....Susan Howard
Kathy Pipkins

Darkroom Technician.....Greg Morse
Photographer.....Bill Gott
Circulation Manager.....Steve Busby
Press Run by.....Springfield News

REPORTERS: Stan Blumenthal, Gene Cogburn, Susan Friedemann, Andy Gianopoulos, Mike Graf, Marsh Johnson, Bruce Morgan, Alameda Randall, Mike Shelley, Jim Townsend

Sane collegiates across the nation-- right wingers, left wingers, moderates, conservatives, and liberals--will team up and speak out on the administrations policies, and to support the man they feel would best serve them and consequently, the nation.

Choice '68 is the megaphone many collegiates have been wanting for years. Constant referral is made to the "unfair voting age." Some say, "if 18 year olds have to die for their country, they ought to have a voice in it."

Acting as tubes, college campuses across the nation will generate enough power in a political amplifier that will be heard throughout the world.

Oregon students, at the same time, will for the first time speak out en masse on the state's controversial, future form of taxation.

Oregon students have the opportunity to indicate their feelings on meeting the state's rising cost of higher education.

Lane students have the opportunity of all historical ages.

Lane students have the opportunity to participate in a landmark of human rights, rights denied to even nations of people.

James Reston, New York Times, said much depends on students. Much depends on whether they "want to dream or work."

On April 24, let LANE COMMUNITY COLLEGE stand on public record as being socially aware, and as supporting democracy. Be heard.

Vote Choice '68. Vote Oregon '68.

Vote for Student Senate secretary positions.

JERRY FOSTER

Are we secretive?

"Freedom comes from knowledge. Knowledge is power. Power craves secrecy. Secrecy endorses freedom," said Robert Mosher, Publicity Director for Clark College in Vancouver, Wash., at the recent Oregon Community College Student Association meeting during the group sessions of the member college's journalists.

He presented the group with the three needed qualities for the journalist and subsequently the paper each reporter represented to strive for. They were intellectual maturity, technical skills, and attitude. The question, then, was left up to us as to whether or not these qualities were exhibited in our papers.

At this point, you, the student and reader, must or should think for a moment about The Torch and whether the afore-mentioned prerequisites to good reporting of timely and newsworthy events, have been met.

Does the attitude expressed by the articles within the paper and not excluding editorials transmit a definite opinion toward Student Senate, the Board of Education and administration, or does the paper waste or misuse space on something that concerns few of the students sacrificing news that involves more people of the school?

Or does The Torch fall short of this mark?

DEBBIE JO BRIGGS

Gig is up

To the Editor:

The gig is up, Miss Reece, we know your bag!

The gig is unconscious prejudice, your bag is ignorance and stupidity.

There is no excuse. There are many intelligent and controversial people in the world. You have succeeded in only in the latter category and I find no merit in this.

Must you turn The Torch into the voice of ignorant, racist America?

EUGENE COGBURN

To Mr. Rawlins

To the Editor:

The following open letter is written in response to the item, "Some felt left out," in the April 11 issue of The Torch.

Dear Mr. Rawlins,

After reading your comments about LCC in the April 11, 1968 edition of The Torch would like to comment on something I noticed about you when you entered our Shakespeare class about two weeks after last term began. I observed how aloof and unfriendly you seemed. I never got to know you--could it be because you wouldn't let any of us know you?

You don't know me and you probably wouldn't recognize me if you saw me, just as you didn't when I looked into your face and greeted you at the Heilig Theatre where we both saw Othello. You didn't win my heart with your comment to Mr. Armstrong in class that you certainly hoped you wouldn't be returning to LCC for the Spring Term. Some of us who are students at LCC are grateful for its existence as we could not afford the \$120 fee each term for four years at the University. I am sure many University students are grateful for LCC where they can be afforded a second chance to return to the University.

I am sorry that you, for whatever reason, had to take the step down to attend LCC. But I am glad that you could tolerate it and us for the whole term and that you are now enrolled in a school to your liking.

I wonder about your goals and expectations? What are they? Did you talk about them and compare them with any of the other students' goals and expectations? If, indeed, the Eugene-Springfield area is a closed society did you make any effort to open any doors? Did you give us an opportunity to know and understand you?

Good luck to you in your studies and I hope we can both improve in our communication with other people.

Sincerely
KAREN NIELSEN

When is end?

To the Editor:

I am sick and tired of hearing about what a great man Dr. Martin Luther King was! I am also tired of hearing about racism, bigots and prejudices! I know the Negroes have a problem, and that we, the white faction of the United States, are the cause of that problem in one way or another.

But do we have to run it into the ground? If we must go on a prejudice kick, what about the American Indian? We have kicked the American Indian, probably the only true American, around much much longer than the American Negro! We stole their land, in the name of progress and didn't even pay them for it! They fought back, and we called it a massacre; and we virtually wiped them out and called it a victory! When will it all end?

STAN BLUMENTHAL

EUGENE DODGE
supports
JENNY BRIGHT



for Corresponding Secretary

King's death involves all

To the Editor:

How great are Charlotte Reece's and Susan Howard's horizons? (Editorial, April 11).

The scope and vision of these writers is limited by the walls that circumvent small minds, limited perspectives and insensitive feelings. They ask why should such a fuss be made over the funeral of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. After all, they write, he was not a president. The writers further reveal pettiness in the flip, sarcastic suggestion that tickets be sold to a public funeral for him.

Who was Dr. King? I can not hope for everyone to grasp the truth of John Donne's poignant and honest remark that one man's death diminishes me; that when a clod of earth is washed to sea, Europe is the less; that all men are like chapters of a book by one Author who translates them to Himself. No, involvement is too personal, too profound and too spiritual a truth for self-sufficient individuals.

But perhaps I can convey what Dr. King was to me. To me, Dr. King was a superb example of Christian faith in action. He practiced the principle of loving his enemy when he led his people in prayer for the brutal Alabama sheriff Jim Clark when the latter was ill in the hospital. Dr. King returned no man evil for evil, but sought to end the vicious circle of evil acts by returning good for evil.

Dr. King was militantly for justice and equality. Yet he sought justice not by threats, but by bringing the conscience of the world to bear on the plight of American Negroes. He was a pure mirror in which was revealed the selfishness, bigotry, and hate of many American whites. At the same time that mirror was not beclouded by the ugliness it reflected. For he said, "In the process of gaining our

rightful place, we must not be guilty of wrongful deeds." And, "we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like water and righteousness like a mighty stream." Perhaps like a Moses of old, Dr. King was a prophet speaking to the sins of his countrymen.

The editorial of April 11 is one reflection of the awesome chasm between black and white America. This chasm is destructive not just to Negroes, but to whites. Segregated education means, as the Supreme Court pointed out, that not only the Negroes deprived, but so are whites. The editorial writers, like most of white America, are unaware that segregation costs the US gross national product 5 billion dollars in 1964, just in documented cases of discrimination; to add the undocumented, the figure might easily run to 50 billion. How many houses would that build? With how much lumber, and how many mill-hands?

The segregated education we are all subjected to deprived me from learning, until I became a college professor, that the 200,000 Negro troops and 30,000 Negro officers in the Union Army helped preserve the Union. Segregation deprived me of learning of the 28,000 Negro troops who served George Washington. Segregation deprived me of the knowledge that a brilliant Negro physician, Dr. Drew, made the breakthrough discovery of the preservation of blood plasma. And segregation literally deprived Dr. Drew of his life as he could not be taken to a white hospital in the South in 1950 following an accident. His own discovery could have saved him. But segregation deprived him, as it has so many of us, of the fullness of life.

We must all throw off the chains of segregation that bind our minds so tightly. We must throw off the shackles of self-sufficiency that is only selfishness. We must realize that when violence and death robs America of one of her few sincere and powerful idealists, of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. as well as of President John F. Kennedy, that America is diminished. We do not need to ask for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for us.

ARTHUR TEGGER
Assistant Professor of English

Unity needed

To the Editor:

As President of Intramural Council, I feel that it is appropriate that a few things be cleared up. I am not referring to the reporting of controversial sports editor Gene Cogburn.

I think that it is time that something should be mentioned concerning obvious prejudices pertaining to the reporting of intramural events. All through the season Mr. Cogburn has done a fine job in reporting athletic events. However, at times I feel that he has let his emotions prevail concerning the Springfield area teams, (of which he is a member).

The most recent offense coming in the last issue of The Torch. Stated, and I quote "the Springfield Beavers, defending intramural district champions, are planning to add the intramural softball title to their recently claimed basketball championship." I feel that I must remind Mr. Cogburn, in all fairness to the other sporting events and area teams, that a single sport championship doesn't constitute an overall intramural championship. If it did, I think that North Eugene, which dramatically captured the football title, would have something to say concerning championships. Also, such quotes as "From all appearances the Beavers seem destined for glory," have little value as far as creating unity within the program.

There is no doubt in my mind or anybody else's that the Springfield, Thurston areas have fine athletes. However, so do many other intramural districts.

I feel that a more equal concentration better student participation. It is difficult enough to solicit participation in intramurals without the added burden of one-sided newspaper reporting.

I am sure that both Mr. Cogburn and myself want unity within the program. I only hope that in all fairness to the intramural program that Mr. Cogburn will attempt to revise this present attitudes and concentrate on unbiased reporting.

MIKE PENDLETON
Intramural Council President

PRESIDENT SPEAKS

Dr. Dale

Parnell



Freedom of press remains

Q: WHY DO YOU ALLOW TORCH EDITORIALS SUCH AS THAT CRITICISING THE KING CONVOCATION?

A: The April 11 issue of The Torch editorially questioned the wisdom of the "fuss" made over the Reverend King's murder. He "wasn't even president," the writer said. In fact, he never in his life held any government office. Yet his memory was honored by the largest funeral conducted for any private citizen in the history of the nation. Probably this occurred because the cause for which he lived and died, equal opportunity, was far bigger than himself as an individual.

In the same way, protection of the freedom of speech exercised by the editorial writer is far more important than the temporary discomfort occasioned by the protests generated by an unpopular viewpoint. I emphatically disagree with the editorial writer. But I just as emphatically support the writer's right to dissent.

Our heritage as Americans includes both the strength of freedom of speech and the weakness of lack of equal opportunity for the Negro. I will not deny the strengths of our heritage and I cannot deny the weaknesses. All concerned Americans must join together to support those strengths and correct those weaknesses.

The convocation and half-mast flags on our campuses in recent days say where LCC officially stands in regard to racism. These gestures, though pitifully small when viewed in the context of the problem, are a symbol of the respect we hold for the memory of Martin Luther King and our concern about the Negro's struggle for equal opportunity. As responsible Americans today, we cannot allow ourselves to be indifferent to race prejudice and economic denial. We must act as did the responsible Americans of earlier days, when such ethnic groups as the Irish, Greeks and Italians sought assimilation in the melting pot which has made ours a great nation.

Making room for others, economically and socially, is part of the American heritage. We cannot simply pick and choose what portion of that heritage we will accept. We cannot embrace the heritage of freedom of speech, for example, while denying responsibility for the heritage of educational denial, political dis-franchisement and economic exploitation of the black population.

BILL BILLET, MANAGER
OF **WEISFIELD'S**

SUPPORTS

JOYCE EARLY

FOR RECORDING

SECRETARY

AND

JENNY BRIGHT

FOR CORRESPONDING

SECRETARY

ON APRIL 24

Thanks for waking up

Shame on us, for not having more faith in you.

Where have all you people been the last two and a half terms?

Thanks to a poorly written, badly worded, small-minded, insensitive, perspective-limited editorial, the editor's mailbox suddenly runneth over this week. The chasm between us and you, the readers, has been just as awesome as that between black and white America.

Last week's editorial could certainly have been written in a better fashion, say maybe more above the belt and not below, but if that's what it takes to stir stagnant minds into action, it should have been done a long time ago. Still though, the majority of people voiced only hot air and were not literate enough to put what they thought on paper.

Our gig is up because we are ignorant and stupid. Yours is up because you have conveyed the feeling of not caring about anything, until now. Silence is golden, but also monotonous.

At least now The Torch has a reading public.

CHARLOTTE REECE
SUSAN HOWARD

JOHN GAY

"While there is life there is hope."



MEMBER
AMERICAN
GEM SOCIETY

By GEORGE SKEIE

CONVERTING JEWELRY

Many women can greatly expand their fine jewelry collection by re-examining and refurbishing any antique or heirloom pieces they have reposing in their jewel cases. Here it is sentimental value that counts most, although an antique jewelry is high fashion now, as well.

Often, only a thorough cleaning and a little imagination in placement is all that's needed. Sometimes, adding a curve here, rounding a point there, or adding a diamond or two, will effectively modernize an older piece of fine jewelry.

When a complete remodeling is required, we start out with a sketch of how the finished piece is to look. Occasionally, available mountings can be adapted, in which case these are shown with the necessary stones in place. It's always interesting to see how well even the older cuts such as old miners or rose cut diamonds can combine with modern cuts. Colored stones may be repolished to new beauty, and only the addition of a few small diamonds is needed to give them new sparkle.

Keeping your jewelry immaculate--either old or new--is most important. It's a good idea to have your fine pieces professionally cleaned every year. In between trips to our store, a good grade of jewelry cleaner can be used at home to keep your precious gems and other pieces in peak condition. However, do bring your rings in to have the stone settings checked.

Skeie's

1027 Willamette

Club news

To the Editor:

Just a note of concern: I haven't seen any news about the Flying Titans or Focus recently. I would like to see more coverage of these two clubs....please.

Thank you.

Sincerely,
TOM BLACK

Editor's Note:

Last year Black was a reporter for The Torch and Focus and Flying Titans was his "beat." Last week's paper carried a story about Focus on page one.

Convocation to be rescheduled

To the Editor:

Concerning your editorial of 4-11-68, we would like to make a small, but significant clarification. The band, choir and dance members do not generally share the convictions expressed in your editorial.

Had the situation been thoroughly investigated, you would have found that the music and dance convocation had not been canceled, but temporarily postponed. It was in the process of being rescheduled the minute it was postponed.

CAROLE BRUBAKER
BOB NORMAN

Candidate

To the Editor:

I'm Jenny Bright--running for corresponding secretary. I think this would be a good opportunity for me to learn about student government at Lane. Also, while at the OCCSA convention, I met many of the people who, if I am elected, I will be serving with.

At this time, I'm working with Roger Shackelford as his secretary for Choice 68. I would appreciate it if you cast your vote my way in the up coming elections April 24.

Thank you.

JENNY BRIGHT



Cathi Collins accompanies the band on an electronic piano.

Band blows

PHOTOS By BILL GOTT

Robert Norman, LCC's Bambi-killer, directs band, which meets on Thursday evenings on the Bethel gym stage and serenades a badminton class.



Joyce Early plucks string bass, Mr. Norman's favorite instrument for releasing tension.

Norman band

By SUSAN HOWARD

Cowboy boots, hyper-thyroid, Bambi-killer....

Description unrecognizable?

Shouldn't be. This dynamic little man of the musical world is as hard to keep up with or keep track of as a bouncing eighth note in a John Phillip Sousa march.

As he goes whizzing down the halls, he is approached by a student who asks, "Mr. Norman, is the band going to meet tonight and tomorrow night?" Nodding in the affirmative, he passes the student in his hurry to get to his class. (It started 20 minutes ago, minus an instructor, namely him, Bob Norman.)

Norman, lecturer in music, teaches band, choir, music theory and introduction to music literature at LCC. "I find community college music teaching exhausting but exciting," he commented.

The response to music here at Lane is gratifying, feels Norman. This is his second year as Music Man of LCC. "The future prospects look very good....there is much to be done."

Before coming to LCC, Norman taught high school choral music in California and Washington. He did his undergraduate work at the University of Puget Sound at Tacoma, Wash., and got his masters in music at the University of Southern California in 1964. He is currently working on his doctorate at the U of O. Deciding he wanted to be a choral director when he was in about the eighth grade, Norman sat by and watched



Band rehearses in preparation for trip to Mapleton and Reedsport.

leads d, choir

his fellow students ponder their futures.

His training in college was concentrated on vocal and choral aspects rather than instrumental. It wasn't until he was in the Air Force in 1951-54 that he took piano lessons. As he puts it, "It was more like piano lessons took me." He also likes to play the string bass and take his frustrations out on it.

He and his wife Lois, who is an elementary teacher live on a farm in Veneta, complete with horses, a few cattle and a son David. Norman is active in barbershop quartet singing and directs the Emerald Empire Chapter Chorus of Sweet Adelines, a women's barbershop chorus. He also enjoys deer hunting (the reason for his wife labeling him Bambi-killer) and fishing. He is a member of the LCC Self Study Steering Committee, the Convocation Committee and is representing Lane in the Oregon Music Administrators' Association.

Norman feels that "music at the community college level should involve as many non-music specialists as possible. One of the functions of the community college is to add to the cultural enrichment in the humanities area for all students, not just music ones." He would like to see all students who are interested have an opportunity to take some music whether they be college transfer, vocational or whatever.

Down the hall, an upbeat was given and with a quiet, "Help," the musical gentlemen farmer hummed off to his waiting class.



THE ELEMENT OF TRIUMPH

The dash lights were the only break in the continual state of murky darkness that engulfed the team bus.

Mike sat uneasily in the driver's seat, his oily green billed cap pushed back to the center of his head. His aged, caloused hands vibrated lightly with the steering wheel, as he guided the swaying bus through the unceasing 's' curves of those isolated, black mountain roads.

"We should be getting some sign of life pretty soon, shouldn't we?" A bulky figure stood, bent over Mike's shoulder, its face, half illuminated by the dial lights, scowled with anticipation as he waited for an answer.

"Right Coach, we're starting down now, should reach Centerville in about 30 minutes." Mike's reply erased a slight degree of apprehension from the massive figure adjacent to him, Coach Bachman, head basketball mentor for the Martin-Millers Varsity Basketball team.

Bachman, straining his neck from his folded position over Mike's shoulder, glanced unwaveringly down the highway which was veiled beyond the range of the bus's headlights. On the bus's left, just beyond the edge of the road, was the mountain side, a dry heavy layer of dust. On the right, was an uncertain guard rail, and beyond that a deathly drop into the canyon.

Bachman plopped back into his seat behind the driver, his only seat companion a well used, faded white canvas bag, bulging tightly stuffed with several practice basketballs, with a cluttered clipboard protruding out the top of the roped bag.

Bachman reached absent-mindedly and pulled the clipboard from the bag and stood up to face the rear of the bus.

The gentle rustling of the papers on the clipboard got the attention of the ball players. The faces of fifteen high school ball players, scattered in groups of threes and fours about the bus, turned to greet their head coach.

"Boys," Bachman addressed the players with slightly sentimental overtones, "As you know, this is our last pre-conference game and although we haven't been doing too well I think that if we put our shoulders to the stone we might be able to win a few ball games!"

Suddenly the bus swerved dangerously to the right, throwing Bachman back into his seat and all others on their sides and then, after coming precariously close to the canyon's edge, the bus banked sharply to the left, throwing riders on the floor. The bus's wheels and breaks screamed loudly in a haunting harmony as the bus thumped against the mountain side, showering its shattered dust layer everywhere, and finally resting uneasily against the mountain side.

"Sound off." The coach's voice broke the numb silence of the after-accident atmosphere.

"Hagen."

"Here," came the reply from an undistinguishable spot to the rear of the bus. O'Neil.

"Here." Once again the coach's signal brought an immediate reply.

Down through the roster went Bachman. "Drake, Coburn, Bevridge, Sirstan, Williams, Shelly, Warren, McMurry, Helm, Cutaneo, Smith, Johnson," all answered directly, signifying their questionable security and well being after the accident.

"Mike?"

A mumbled curse could be heard from where Mike lay.

"Mike?"

"Oh, I'm all right," the reply came gruffly. Mike offered faint rambling words of explanation. "A blasted black cat from out of no where like it was waiting for someone to come along to wreck," Mike shook his head disgustingly as he pulled himself onto his feet with the aid of the seat next to him.

With Mike's leadership, the remaining passengers hesitantly rose to a shaky stance and stumbled blindly through the heavy, choking dust cloud, toward the exit.

As the boys assembled outside on the highway, Mike and Bachman held a conference at the front of the bus, to decide the troop's fate.

Mike viewed the empty bus with optimism. "It isn't too bad, I think. I can drive it out with the boys' help pushing."

"Okay Mike." Bachman studied the bus, still engulfed in a heavy dust cloud and then glanced toward the group of strangely silent youngsters.

"You know it's funny, Mike."

"What's that?"

"That dust, the boys are covered with it and we seem immune to it," Bachman's wrinkled facial expression showed his puzzlement.

"No need to worry, it'll wash off." Mike strained a chuckle.

With full effort from all effected, the bus was made operative once again and they continued their journey to game time.

Although a temporary state of shock seemed explainable after the accident, the Martin Millers played the entire ball game in an extended, unreal trance. The ball game that would rock the hometown papers the next day.

Martin News

MILLERS ROUT CENTERVILLE
120 to 40

Such potential was a vague dream to Coach Bachman. "Imagine," he would mumble to himself, "scoring 30 points a quarter while allowing only 10, 120-40, a once in a lifetime occurrence for a high school coach," he thought.

But as conference play began the Millers began a wierd display of basketball efficiency, as they relled off successive 120-40 wins over the next four ensuing weekends, scoring 30 points a quarter while allowing only 10.

And although he was still receiving complaints from the school's janitor about the heavy dust clogging the drains in the shower room the accident at the first of the season seemed of little importance, except for a novelty value. That is, until the game films were developed and processed.

Bachman sat silently in his darkened office as Mike set up the movie projector opposite the alpine white screen, a stack of six film reels placed beside him.

"Mike, put on game number four," Bachman directed.

Mike wrestled briefly with the machine, and then as the lights went out the soundless game was portrayed on the screen.

"No, Mike no. Game number four, not three."

"But Coach, that is game number four." Bachman popped up from his seat and went to aid Mike in the search for the correct film.

"You were right, that was game four, but I could have sworn it was three."

"What do you say we start at the accident game and go straight through to the present. That should give us a proper view of the seasonal progress."

Bachman agreed and sat down to a totally unexpected experience. It was no joke, Mike claimed, but each game film was identical, every move by each team, as identical as the scores had been, 120-40.

Could it have been a coincidence, or a film mixup? But as the season progressed to an end, and as each film was processed, the result was the same, 120-40 scores and identical game movement.

The janitor had quit too. "You can clean your own dusty drain," were his final remarks.

The conference title was the Millers' and once again they traveled that lonely mountain road to the state championship in Centerville.

As they once again started their descent down the mountain, Mike again at the wheel, Bachman gathered his players around him at the center seats of the bus. It was to attempt to give them one last pep talk; a practice he had found fruitless after the accident. But some life and emotion had returned to the boys on this trip.

As he tried to begin his talk, one of the boys broke in, in a joking manner.

"Hey Coach, guess what, I finally got that dust washed out of me!"

"Me too," echoed the rest of his teammates.

"Well, boys, I'm glad to hear that but..." And as on that first fateful night, the bus began an uncontrollable swerve, tumbling players, driver and coach about as the tires squalled, the bus rambled toward the mountainside, out of control.

In a final attempt to save the bus from the dust mountain, Mike reached for the steering wheel from his sprawled position on the bus's steps. His straining effort fell short and unneeded as the bus roared so very close to the ditch edge, and then careened directly away from the mountain through the guardrail, over the canyon's edge and down to an undefinable end at eternity's bottom.

KLCC PROGRAM SCHEDULE

The KLCC schedule from 7:30 a.m. to 2 p.m. was printed in last week's Torch.

2:15	In the Public Interest	Boston Pops Concert	Latin American Perspectives	Boston Pops Concert	McCall Reports
2:30	Concert Hall	Concert Hall	Concert Hall	Concert Hall	Concert Hall
3:30	Affair With Music	Affair With Music	Affair With Music	Affair With Music	Affair With Music
6:00	Instrumental Favorites	Instrumental Favorites	Instrumental Favorites	Instrumental Favorites	Instrumental Favorites
7:00	LCC Campus News	LCC Campus News	LCC Campus News	LCC Campus News	LCC Campus News
7:05	Music to Study By	Music to Study By	Music to Study By	Music to Study By	Voices of Vista
7:30					Jazz from Canada
8:00					Folk Music
9:00	This is Jazz	Music From the Films	This is Jazz	Music From the Films	
9:30	Sign Off	Sign Off	Sign Off	Sign Off	Sign Off
10:00					



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Weather; non-participation Shafts softball program

Oh Hail!!

That was about the story on intramural softball Tuesday afternoon, April 16. Climatic weather conditions, seasoned with the salt-like white hail crystals, caused cancellation of the first round of intramural games scheduled for Willamalane Park in Springfield.

But the weather wasn't the worst of it. Non-participation by Eugene area students has caused cancellation and complete re-organization of the entire softball league set-up.

Of the eight intramurals districts, only Thurston and Springfield were able to field complete teams. No Eugene district was able to get the required ten men to fill a roster. Due to the lack of participants, the league will now consist of four team round robin play, with the four teams being Springfield, Thurston, a team combining the Sheldon, North Eugene, and Bethel districts, and a team combining the South Eugene, South Lane, and Churchill districts.

League play will begin next Tuesday at Willamalane Park, and will continue for the remainder of the term. All league games will be played at the park, and will begin at 4:30 every Tuesday. Two games will occur simultaneously, with a complete round of games being completed every Tuesday.

STYLE SPORTCASTING

Okay! So let's see how smart you are. QUESTION: What is the biggest spectator sport at LCC?

You're not even close; it's folk dancing, with modern dance a close second. (Remember, now, anything or any one is a sport).

Okay! Another question! What is the biggest sporting rivalry in this area? North vs. South? Springfield vs. Thurston? No.

It's Springfield vs. Eugene Jaycees. That's right, if you don't believe me look at the signs. The sign in question is the one that is on the Ferry St. overpass, as you come to the Sixth Ave. turn off. It says "Oregon Beaches Next Right."

Well, everyone knows that the Springfield JC's are the number one state group; they've got the Broiler Festival. The Eugene JC's haven't got a thing. We must admire their ambition, but the Oregon beaches? Now really!

One thing we might suggest to the Eugene JC's is that they attempt to build a little city pride. The relative city prides of Eugene and Springfield were illuminated by the recent city beauty pageants. Eugene, with three times the population of Springfield, had only half as many spectators as the Springfield Pageant.

AAHPER confab set

The Northwest District of the American Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation is having its 36th annual conference at the Eugene Hotel this weekend, April 18-21, 1968. Cecil Hodges, LCC P.E. department head is publicity chairman for the event.

The conference is expected to draw approximately 500 participants from the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and Alaska that comprise the Northwest District of AAHPER, according to Hodges.

The conference theme is "Under the Surface" which typifies the AAHPER approach, which emphasizes the basic and technical aspects of the health, physical education, recreation field.

The conference will run Thursday evening through Sunday noon. Conference activities will be restricted to the hotel.

Conference registration will begin at 4:30 Thursday and run the length of the conference. Friday and Saturday sessions will run day long. The conference closes at noon Sunday.

The conference is essential to all Health, Physical Education and Recreation majors. All students are encouraged to attend Hodges said.



VOTE!!!!!!
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CORRESPONDING
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APRIL 24

Schedule

Tuesday, April 23

field # 1--Thurston vs. Springfield

field # 2--North Eugene area vs. South Eugene area

all games will begin at 4:30 p.m.

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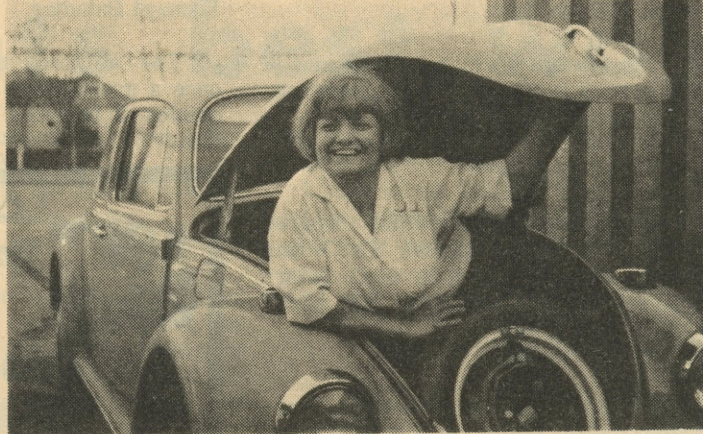
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My hobby

By ALICE THORN

I wish I had a hobby new
That I could show like others do,
For mine I really can't exhibit.
The judges surely would forbid it.

Of all the things I cannot do
I'd like to list here just a few,
For I can't paint or tie a quilt
And plants I tend are sure to wilt.
I neither knit nor yet crochet,
Though others love to sew, they say.

But I would like it known right now
I talk as much as folks allow,
And tell about my neighbors ills,
Which ones get shots and which just pills
And if my man should sprain his toe,
I'm quick to let the township know.

I mop the floors and make the bed
And hurry up to bake my bread
For fear some news will pass me by
That happened to some other guy.

Some folks learn much from books they've read
I use my telephone instead.
I'm sure their hobbies they enjoy
As hidden talents they employ
But I get lots of satisfaction
From mine with very little action.

Though I'll concede they've one advantage,
I simply cannot seem to manage
To enter a show and be a queen
With a hobby that's only heard, not seen.

My love is gone away

Lips like nectar from the fairest flower.
Eyes like dewdrops in the twilight hour.
Rich hair woven of purest gold.
But the frail hand I touched has now turned cold.

The lily is weeping in the dusky vale.
The valley shrouded in the death wind's wail.

Quotes:

Mark Twain:

"You tell me whar a man gits his corn pone, en' I'll tell you what his 'pinions is."
"Its name is Public Opinion. It is held in reverence. It settles everything. Some think it is the voice of God."
"Loyalty to petrified opinion never yet broke a chain or freed a human soul."

Charles William Eliot

"In the modern world the intelligence of public opinion is the one indispensable condition of social progress."

Henry David Thoreau

"Public opinion is a weak tyrant compared with our own private opinion. What a man thinks of himself, that it is which determines, or rather indicates, his fate."

W.L. Mackenzie King

"Government, in the last analysis, is organized opinion. Where there is little or no public opinion, there is likely to be bad government, which sooner or later becomes autocratic government."

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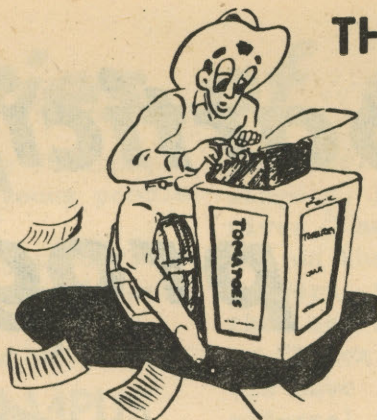


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THE TORCH

CREATIVE WRITING

Section

The lighthouse

By JIM TOWNSEND

I stand here alone, overlooking the ocean and the stretches of beach around me. There is very little that misses my attention. Below me, in the sunlight, people are swimming or building sandcastles. They are generally a happy lot.

Further out, on the ocean, I can see small boats from which people are fishing. They are catching the fish, one after another, with great joy at the bounty the waters are giving up to them.

Spring

What's so good about spring, my friends,
I'll tell you in these few lines.
Budding blooms of daffodils, March winds
Blowing hard among the pines.

Rushing brooks, and melting snow from
Mountain tops on high.
What's so good about spring my friends?
Look upward in the skies.

The rose has molded and turned to black.
The last journey's begun. She'll ne'er come back.

Lovely as springtime in eternity's glen.
Tender as strands that the night stars spin.
Smile like the crest of a laughing wave.
But a heart once warm is cold as yon grave.

Earth take her.
Soil caress her.
My love lies dead.
Wind embrace her.
God protect her
From haunting dread.
Life's flown.
Let me...alone.
She's gone...away.

J. Michael Shelley

Edouard Daladier

"The weakness of democracies is that once a general has been built up in public opinion it becomes impossible to remove him."

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Life's valley

In the dusk the trump is whispering.
The meadow so dim;
The valley clothed with dew.
Its haunting peal with tears enshrouded,
Wings aloft above the hills of golden hue.
And now earth's rivers seem to cease their flowing.
The woods lie still; The rose bows bruised and soiled.
And somewhere looms a weary mountain where sorrow's breath has dwelt, and wept, and toiled.
The sullen streams have slept for many an hour.
No sullied robin its song dare sing.
The angels have fled to distant bowers.
The eagle no more on lofty wing.
I walk alone in time's misty night.
Its lament is chilly and cold.
Life's voice is hushed, broken, forelorn.
Hope's spirit weary and old.
The loom of purpose is hewn of stone.
Its shuttle of shattered dreams.
And I must walk Life's valley alone.
Beside its empty streams.

J. Michael Shelley

Drumbeats echo

In humble dreams of yesteryear, when memory wings the shore,
Bronze muskets blaze through ages' innoxious hymns of War.
Servile fools stand tall;
Sages stumble...Fall
In Hell's putrid, damning craze.
Mothers weep...orphans sleep for battle the subservient must raise.
Drumbeats echo on time's crude mound;
Rude ships march on her sea. And the battle cry that murmurs nigh
Dons the cloak of Loyalty.
Loyalty! Fiction? Yea! Reality?
Nay! 'tis an abstract breath of ruse.
Which foolish oafs like lifeless pawns allow earth's Kings to use.
Give them a flag to hold, a song to sing, a vision they ne'er shall see.
Then each shall utter with soiled lips the foul curse of Loyalty.
Make of them the stolid swine, The spineless, muted brave.
Then each may enter with gratitude sublime,
When hypocrisy has sculptured shame's grave.--J. Michael Shelley

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