

LCC Board pleased with results of grueling session

by Just Kidding
SCORCH Editor

Pres. Elvis Hoefer and board member Hari Kari each voted "no" six times last night to lead the LCC Board to an 8-1 (on proposals) conquest of the LCC staff, students, and the community at large.

Board members Runny Unner and Rabble Rowser also chipped in three "no" votes apiece as the board rejected innovative proposals which included improved campus food service, course offerings, and maintenance.

"I'm really pleased with the way we performed," noted member Pit Chimney. He cited the board's endurance during the grueling three and one-half hour session as indicative of the "kind of successful training and workout programs we've been on."

Voting "no" left and right

From the onset, the meeting promised to be one to remember.

As the session opened, ASOLE Pres. Chiquita Banana outlined a new cafeteria plan in her remarks to the board. The plan included unlimited cafeteria hours, students access to Food Service equipment, and a phased-in plan of lowering prices which would eliminate paying for food by the year 1988.

But Rowserleapt into the air and rejected the three-pronged plan as he shouted, "I want to know what Col. Wolfbane is offering and how much it will cost LCC!"

Citing Rowser's recent familial problems combined with his "distinct lack of clues," board chairhuman Charlene Currycomb apologized for the Eugene board rep while simultaneously stealing the proposal from under Banana's thumb and driving it to the table, forcing board members into an easy 5-1 "no" vote.

Meanwhile, Dean of Instruction Harold Rasputin hemmed and hawed his way through a 15-minute explanation of why the board had, for the umpteenth time, tabled the Repressive Officer Training Corps (ROTC) course offerings at LCC.

In the final analysis, the board was simply "tired of the whole mess," his report concluded after revealing virtually nothing new about the controversy which had been brewing since spring of 1982.

A busy, busy, busy night

Several board and administrative figures gave sterling performances in Wednesday's action.

Dean of Administrative Services Raz Berry dished out several assists, bailing out Rowser, Unner and Pres. Hoefer as they sputtered through a financial report. Coach Chimney called Berry's work "one of the finest efforts I've ever seen."

Bamboo Read, quiet through much of the evening, also crashed the board for a meeting-high of three "yes" votes. Although his efforts were contrary to the rest of the



Photo by Just Kidding

OOPS, THEY MISSED ONE -- Little Teddy McDermott, whose parents are LCC students, was accidentally left behind last October when the Child Development Center (CDC) left the Health Building and moved to Dumb School because of allegedly noxious fumes in the building's ventilation system. Teddy, 4, showed great promise in block building, triycling and microbiology, says CDC head teacher Darci Pimple, and will be sorely missed.

board's voting, Chimney said "you've gotta admire the guy, to just throw the concerns of his constituency out the window like that."

The board's next test will come when it faces the Linn-

Benton Community College Board of Education next week in Albany. The two panels will discuss the pros and cons of repressing potentially beneficial week-long seminars at community colleges.

Commie sprout eaters reject ROTC

by Mike Who?
SCORCH Associate Editor

After nearly four hours of debate, the LCC Board of Education returned a University of Oregon Repressive Officer Training Corps (ROTC) course proposal to its previous state of limbo.

The board declared by unanimous consent at its monthly meeting that the ROTC course proposal will remain tabled, as it has been since last July.

Despite the proposal's nine-month dormancy, the ASOLE and several other campus and community groups have continued to debate whether lower division ROTC courses should be allowed at LCC.

Lt. Col. Steppen Wolfbane repeated for the board and a large audience his June presentation of the UO ROTC proposal. He explained that the proposal consisted of six lower division courses, which would be taught at the LCC campus by UO ROTC instructors. He also stated that the course proposal would cost LCC nothing.



Wolfbane then entertained a question from board member Rabble Rouser who said, "What I'd like to know is, what kind of courses does Col.

Wolfbane want to bring to us, and who will conduct them? And what will the fiscal impact be on the college?"

Again, the ideological litany

First in a long line of anti-ROTC speakers from the audience was ASOLE Pres. Chiquita Banana. "I represent the students of LCC in saying that we are opposed to a cell of the fascist imperialist military structure coming to violate the virgin atmosphere of pacifism and peaceful discussion that we enjoy here at LCC," Banana stated. "If these killers try to emplace this cog of the American killing and subjugation machine on campus, we who are opposed to it will meet force with force."

However, Banana denied that she is opposed to ROTC on strictly moral grounds, citing economics as another

reason for her point of view. "I'm afraid implementation of ROTC would take college money away from other LCC programs," she said, "and we've got a CCOSAC meeting coming up next month at Sunriver."

ASOLE Treasurer A.M. Munition, a pro-ROTC advocate, scoffed at Banana's claim that anti-ROTC viewpoints are based on any but sociopolitical grounds.

"Those bleeding heart sprout eaters want to turn this campus and the whole country into a massive, passive commune which would be easy prey for the carrion birds of Communism," Munition said. "No one objected when Basket Weaving 201 and Creative Nudism 250 were introduced, and what good will those courses be to us when

the Red Army wades ashore at Florence?"

Social Science instructor Gorge Albersfeed observed that ROTC graduates were the most liberal and cool-headed military officers to serve in Vietnam. "It was a ROTC graduate who suggested that our GIs save fuel by torching Vietnamese villages with cigarette lighters rather than flame throwers."

But Language Arts instructor Jeremy Gerber feared that a military presence at LCC would have an opposite effect. "Our student body and society are already too militarized," Gerber said. "When a TV show about Army life becomes the highest rated show in history, then I think something's wrong with our society."

ROTC continued on page 4

Beyond The

Inside

• Tired of being single? Go bisexual, and never leave a party alone! See Dear Abby, page 9.

• Gimme A Break ends its two-year NBC-TV run April 12 -- and nobody cares. See story, page 10.

• Lane Dance Theatre spontaneously combusts in a photo essay on page 11.

• A workshop asks the question, *Can I Be A Man And Still Like Feminists?* See precede, page 11.

• Just Kidding lambasts a new documentary about Zaire's violin makers in a review on page 14.

FREE FOR A FEW

Quit nagging, SCORCH standards remain high

by **Nakid Fakirr**
SCORCH Staff Writer

Spring term is here and what does it bring? Oh the usual -- one or two new batches of students, sun, fun and grand old times. Term three is just about to descend on us like spit from the Overpark.

It will be much the same for most of the population of this beautiful institution of higher education. There *will* be some changes, however. Hopefully, one of these changes will take place in the treatment this fine publication receives.

There are some of you who feel that



it is your calling in life to keep tabs on this newspaper -- which in the first place needs about as much watching as the illegitimate children you keep in tax-supported day care centers while you desperately try to get a college degree.

You are the same folks who come into our offices, grab the first person you run across, and immediately start in on the poor sap. You are the people who take offense at the slightest mistake in this paper.

Screeching about misspelled names and "obvious sexism" just might not concern everyone on this fine staff. Oh, but that never even enters your clouded little brains, does it? See! I was right. Anyhow, the person who you're whining to will eventually get a chance to breathe and also refer you to the

Editor, who will satisfy your ego by printing a cute little "OOPS, we screwed up" box, and you can dance away feeling like someone who has just won a precedent-setting court battle. YIP-PEEEEEEEEEEE!

Another fun event is when someone comes in and begins a verbal tirade, pointing out to one and all that we have been ignoring your fashionable and important group, "Save the Commie Fag Rights for Female Blue Wales in Honduras." We realize that this is indeed a very important organization and gee wiz golly gosh we didn't mean to ignore such a relevant group.

Hey -- if your group is so all-fired important, why haven't any of us ever heard of it? Sure, *you* may be behind it, but just because someone hasn't heard of it doesn't necessarily mean

that they wish to know about it or that they're inferior.

There are a whole bunch of groups just like yours on campus and it's very difficult to sort through them all. That's not to say we don't try, though; on the contrary, we do.

The gist of all this gibberish is that the next time something appears in the SCORCH that is not exactly up to your undoubtedly high standards, why don't you just take a moment and realize that you couldn't even come close to producing as fine a publication as we can? And try to remember that the staff is made up of human beings, not androids, and is prone to making mistakes just like the ones your parents made in having children like you.

Thank-you for your valuable time and have a beautiful life, you goons.

The Oregon Daily Emerald: journalism ends there

by **Just Kidding**
SCORCH Editor

The Emerald. It's the "other" college paper. Journalism ends there. All the staff writers look like drug-ravaged throwbacks to the 60s.

Grimy little children line up outside

of the office doors, their brown smiles indicating that yes, another issue of the Emerald has gone to press and yes, it has lived up to the "high standards" advocated by the U of O's journalistic minions.

The grass outside of the EMU building, where the Emerald is housed, is dying. The building itself lacks the

lustre so necessary when presenting a good image. And the streets around the University are cracked and worn from time and neglect.

(All of this visual imagery is silly and unnecessary. But it's part of cheesy stories.)

The houses surrounding the Univer-

sity are worn-down, in need of paint and repair. Their owners sit on what is left of their lawns, chewing tobacco and spitting at anything that moves.

Actually, an entire "straight news" story about a dying bastion of college press freedom is worthless. So forget it. Catch you later.

Litters

Revise those revised statutes

To the Editor:

As most of you well know, Amendment 14 of the Constitution guarantees "to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

This amendment strikes me as trite and silly in wake of the twisted meanderings of law taking place in the South, the East and yes, right here in our own Oregon.

According to ORS 314.666, any person who "insults the good name and/or integrity of one's siblings, parents or other close relatives" is subject to a revocation of 14th Amendment rights. ORS 389.945 appends the previous statute, adding that "insults to personal pets and barnyard animals" are included in the rights suspension.

This is wrong, I think. I know that I, for one, spend much of my time insulting ugly people and animals. They have to be *somebody's* sisters and brothers or pets, so I guess everytime I'm doing it my 14th Amendment rights will be suspended.

What a stupid law. Oregon lawmakers, as always, need to take a closer look at what they write. Perhaps then they would revise some of those "revised" statutes.

Red Reed
8804 Ravenna Ave.
Eugene 9704Q

I've had enough!

To the Editor:

I, for one, have had enough of the SCORCH's shoddy and biased reporting. Instead of leaving well enough alone, it seems to be your intention to stir up trouble here at LCC and in the community at large.

Thanks to you, and other troublemakers on this campus, your so-called "ROTC issue" has gotten the attention of the finest daily newspaper in Eugene. Not only did the bleating of a tiny minority of dissidents lend an air of credibility in the pages of the Register-Guard, but we were presented with the spectre of the terrible sixties and seventies, when some students actually acted on their beliefs.

The Register-Guard's photograph of communist-inspired student terrorists burning newspapers in the street was enough to chill the soul of any law-abiding student, concerned only with graduating and getting a well-paying job with a nice company like ITT or IBM or the Green Berets.

For the SCORCH to stand in the way of students pursuing the education of their choice -- by making a stink about ROTC -- is to contribute to ignorance and unemployment. One never knows when the knowledge of First Aid or Military Science will make the difference between a job and starvation.

Besides, it's the students' right to learn whatever they

want -- especially if the teacher is willing to pay them to do so. And, why not? After all, this is the Free Enterprise System.

So come on SCORCH, no more question-raising editorials, or phony "person-in-the-street" commentary. Just give us the information we need to pass our exams and stop wasting the students' money stirring up trouble. Speaking from experience, I know I can't think and study at the same time.

By the way, if any students agree with me, you are invited to join me in my ASOLE-funded organization, the College Republicans.

Signed,
A.M. Munition

Please be my pal

To the Editor

My name is John Paul Randall Moore, better known as the "Highway 211 Bandit." I am dictating this letter to a guard as authorities here at the Oregon State Penitentiary have denied me access to sharp objects.

I have spent two-thirds of my life in some kind of penal institution, beginning at age 10 when I covered my scoutmaster with honey and tied him to an anthill. In 1981 I was sentenced to 11 consecutive life terms for murder, aggravated murder, assault with intent to commit murder, just thinking about committing murder, rape, robbery

and violation of the basic rule.

At the time of my sentencing the judge called me "a mad dog, a human monster who should be hung in a cage along the roadside as was done with criminals in ancient Greece." I subsequently defended my besmirched honor by killing him and an armed police officer with my bare hands.

During my two years in OSP I've been constantly subjected to verbal and physical abuse from guards and inmates alike. I have received several death threats.

All I've ever heard for most of my life is what an animal, what an unsavable person I am.

But I still have my self-esteem, my pride, my dignity. Damn it, I am not an animal! I am a human being! I'm just very lonely.

Won't someone who recognizes my basic worth, my humanity, write to me? I would enjoy hearing from someone who is interested in sharing experiences through the mail. I'd even consider marriage if the right woman were to offer herself to me.

I want a pen pal! And I want one now! Now, do you hear me! You better start writing soon! Soon or else! I'm warning you! It'll be curtains if you don't!

Thank you and God bless,

John Paul Randall Moore
Box 666
2605 State Street
Salem, OR 97310

The SCORCH

EDITOR: Just Kidding
ASSOCIATE EDITOR: Mike Who?
PHOTO EDITOR: Nakid Fakirr
STAFF WRITERS: Iken Flubbet, Peter Gunn, Lucky Hopper, Goober Slobber, Manual Overdrive, Sharla Karp, Failed Sinner
STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS: Beetle Bailey, Gary Breedlove (American), Iken Flubbet, Goober Slobber, NU
PHOTO ASSISTANT: NU
STAFF ARTIST: Bob Onit Bnusch
PRODUCTION ADVISER: Den Mother, Troop 205
PRODUCTION COORDINATOR: Janellybelly Heartburn
PRODUCTION: B. Tacky, Nakid Fakirr, Babs Prfrdr-Whiteout, NU, Mike Who?
ADVERTISING MANAGER: Jan Brown
COPYSETTER: Peter Gunn
CLASSIFIEDS: Awning Hanger
RECEPTIONIST: Dr. Pepperly
DISTRIBUTION: Buck Holstein
ADVISER: Ralph Ralpherson

The SCORCH is allegedly a newspaper. News stories are compressed, folded, spindled and mutilated beyond recognition -- which is how they appear in the paper. No one but no one will take any responsibility for these stories.

News features, because of their broader scope, are generally long-winded essays about nothing in particular and reach no specific conclusions about, well, anything.

"Forums" are essays contributed by a distinct minority of LCC students and staff who really care about nothing more than getting some of their bleeding-heart rhetoric and a photo into the newspaper. They should be limited to short, stupid quotes unrelated to anything which appears in the SCORCH.

"Letters to the Editor" are intended as short commentaries on stories appearing in the TORCH, but are really just a sorry excuse for editorializing by bungling, witless, would-be writers who want to finally get something published.

"Ominous-Gathering" serves as a public announcement forum and is abused by everyone from the Red Cross to the YMCA. You think it's easy taking this "public service" crap from every group in the community with an "important cause?" Think again.

All correspondence must be scrawled in crayon and signed by the writer -- assuming he/she knows how to sign their name other than by "X." Deadline is whenever we decide. Mail, carrier pigeon or Federal Express all correspondence to: The SCORCH, Room 205, Center Building, 4000 E. 30th Ave, Eugene, OR, 97405. Phone 747-4501, ext. 2655.

Lawn lovers must weed out neglect

by Pete Moss
LCC Horticulturist

It's springtime, folks, and you know what that means: It's time to try and keep cool instead of keeping warm. It's also time to turn our thoughts to the subject of lawn care, a frequently neglected subject.

The average person considers lawn care to be made up of two or three basic steps: 1) Water; 2) Cutting; and 3) Watching it grow. STUPID TWITS!!!!There's a lot more to taking care of a lawn than sitting back and letting it go to weed.

As any person knows, weeds are a bitch. They bite the mighty wong, suck eggs, and just ain't no fun. The question you're going to ask is, "What can I do about this terrible problem which has plagued lawn lovers for centuries?"

The answer is a rather uncomplex one: "Treat 'em like the rotten, yellow-bellied, Commie pinko scum they are!" Everyone knows that weeds were brought to this beautiful land of ours by a bunch of commie faggots. Do you think for one second that Americans introduced weeds? Uh-huh, no chance, Charlie. Americans are too good and pure to do such a dastardly deed.

Flame throwers, DDT, LSD-25, PCP, THC -- use whatever you have to, just get rid of the filthy bastards. There is hardcore pornography proving that the good people of Afghanistan had an unbearable weed control problem prior to the invasion of their precious homeland by the Red Horde.

(A note here: The author advocates the use of extremely

outdated explosives late at night to take care of his weed problem -- *with a great deal of success, too.*)

Fertilizers are an oft-misconstrued item in the field of lawn care. This is not the case with someone like me, however. Some of these fancy fertilizers claim to control everything from moss to the little kids playing football on your parking strip. But let's face it, fertilizers are all the same: They stink like hell and turn the sidewalk different colors.

The fertilizer that seems to have worked best for me is not found at the local lawn and garden store; rather, it is found around the home and throughout the neighborhood. We're talking fecal matter, or in layman's terms, dog-doo. Dead pets are good too -- next time a golfish dies, plant it in

the yard. The settlers had the right idea, and in these harsh economic times it doesn't hurt to pinch pennies.

Watering is another important factor in the care of any fine lawn. It does not really matter how you water -- any fine sprinkler or sprinkling system will usually do the trick. Timing is the really relevant thing.

During the hot summer months the public utilities urge everyone to water during the late evening or early morning hours, leaving the daytime hours for peak usage elsewhere. But hold on a se-

cond, did you ever stop to think what is happening to your fine lawn during the mid-day onslaught by the sun? It's getting fried like an egg on high temp! You can bet your life on it! So why not leave your water on all day and insure a perfect lawn?

Having a beautiful lawn more than covers any cost that may arise from pumping precious gallons of water onto your lawn for incredible amounts of time.

Cutting is one of the most controversial issues surroun-

LAWN CARE continued on page 4

Bookstore raises prices

Students get off too cheaply

by Lucky Hopper
SCORCH Staff Writer

The bookstore has, once again, raised its prices. The board of directors met last night in a top-secret meeting and voted unanimously for the change.

The major decision was that students are buying textbooks much too cheaply and it is time the prices were brought within reasonable range.

One student, who wished to remain anonymous to avoid excommunication from Last Chance was quoted as saying,

"Those damn yankees, they done gone and made us poor folk anyhow, I say shoot 'em and leave 'em fer dead!"

Yes, the natives are getting restless.

Students are currently protesting the prices by defiantly walking into the bookstore with their backpacks in hand and stuffing their pockets with expensive ink pens.

Bookstore personnel, with the rise of hostility, have all decided to buy group life insurance in case of possible danger.

Student government president Chiquita Banana was found reminiscing in her office about the good ol' days. "I remember when I was able to go into the bookstore confident that I'd come out with just enough money to buy lunch that day. I'd go in with \$100 and come out with, oh, at least two dollars. I had such a good feeling to know that I could eat good for that day at least."

Banana is enraged by the price increase, saying that she refuses to buy her Mars bars there anymore.

Bastard son of the Lizard King?

by Mike Who?
SCORCH Associate Editor

LCC student Ira Scroggs has filed a paternity suit against the estate of deceased rock star Jim Morrison.

Scroggs, 24, claims to be the illegitimate son of the late lead singer for the 1960s rock group The Doors. Morrison died of a heart attack in July 1971.

Scroggs is asking for \$500,000 for delinquent child support and gross mental anguish. "Daddy didn't so

much as send me complimentary autographed LPs," he said tearfully.

Initially, Morrison's attorneys incredulously questioned Scroggs' claim, noting that among other things, Morrison would have been in the seventh grade at the time of Scroggs' birth.

In reply to this argument Scroggs simply observed, "People are strange."

However, after a bit of research the barristers for Morrison's estate discovered that this is not the first time

Scroggs has filed an outlandish lawsuit. In 1979 he unsuccessfully sued singer-songwriter Rickie Lee Jones for plagiarism, claiming that the tune to her chart-stopper "Chuck E.'s In Love" had originally been written by Scroggs' great-grandfather as a bawdy Slavic funeral dirge.

The Illicit Agribusiness major was raised by foster parents in San Bacardi, Calif. He knows little about his biological mother except that "She was an L.A. woman. . . a real twentieth century fox."

— ROTC continued from page 1 —

When board member Hari Kari pointed out that *MASH* was an anti-war program, Gerber shot back, "So how come everyone cried when the war ended?"

Finally, Col. Wolfbane rose to give one last passionate defense of ROTC before turning the matter over to the board. "Ve are not killers or varmongers, nein!"

he declaimed. "Ve are merely offering vat ve believe is der best vay for der *Amerikanscherjungen* to serve der Vaterland. You vill approve der proposal, ja? Ja! You vill approve der proposal!"

Board chairperson Charlene Currycomb's call for further board discussion was met with a tired reply by member Fred Goober: "We've said and

heard it all before." Currycomb asked for and received the unanimous consent of the board to return the ROTC course proposal to the table.

Currycomb later told advocates on both sides of the debate, "We (the board) are sick and tired of ROTC -- it's a dead issue. So quit beating a dead horse, disband your committees, take the money and throw a kegger or something."

Wired

Fabricated by Mike Who?

Loosely based on wire service dispatches

Idi Amin Found

SADDLE RIVER, N.J. -- Former Ugandan dictator Idi Amin was found here earlier this week, alive and well and living with Richard Nixon.

The deposed "Big Daddy" and the former president released a joint statement Wednesday morning in which they proclaimed themselves "Emperors-for-life Of New Jersey And Protectors Of Coney Island."

Amin was first spotted early Tuesday afternoon by an unidentified mail carrier who saw him playing softball on the grounds of the Nixon estate with David Eisenhower and others. The source also reported seeing a headstone in Nixon's garden which was inscribed "RIP Mohammed Reza Pahlavi, 1921-1980."

Amin was responsible for the deaths of 300,000 people during his bloody eight-year reign. His whereabouts have been a mystery since he was ousted in 1979. He had previously been reported to be in Libya, Iran, the Soviet Union or the offensive line of the Los Angeles Rams.

Pulp claims Reagan appeared in skin flick

TURLOCK, Calif. -- *Snitch* magazine claims in its April 4 issue that Pres. Ronald Reagan starred in *Fiscal Responsibility OR: Why Buy A Cow When Milk's So Cheap?*, a pornographic film released in 1937.

According to the two-page, illustrated expose Reagan was given \$100 and a used Studebaker for his appearance. An editor's note prefacing the article attributed the information to a Massachusetts man identified only as "Mister Tip."

Reagan heatedly denied the allegation during a Wednesday press conference. "Never in my film career did I ever do anything I would not want my mother, sister or sweetheart to see," he said. "Except maybe my love scene with Shirley Temple in *That Hagen Girl*."

Jim Morrison discovered on French Riviera

NICE -- Claiming he "just couldn't remember" where he was and didn't care, former Doors lead singer Jim Morrison was discovered here late last week by American tourists.

John Flowers, a former hippie and certified Doors fan, was vacationing in France's famed southern resort when he spotted a bloated, graying man sitting on one of the beaches and humming the piano riff to "Light My Fire," a Doors classic. On closer inspection, he discovered that the singer was indeed Morrison.

Morrison, who is reportedly worth some \$9 million, says he will return to the US and find the son he claims he fathered when in the seventh grade.

Bay chose new UO hoop coach from impressive field

EUGENE -- University of Oregon Athletic Director Rick Bay said early Wednesday that he chose a replacement for Duck basketball coach Jim Haney from an impressive list of candidates.

Bay claims that new coach Don Monson was the only person he contacted regarding the vacancy. However, Bay said yesterday that he also considered candidates from an impressive list of also-rans:

Willamette High boys coach Tom Leaton, North Eugene High girls coach Tim Zwertler, North Eugene High journalism teacher Jerry Newell, Lane County commissioner Jerry Rust, former California governor Jerry Brown, rock star Linda Ronstadt, rock star Ozzie Osbourne, Ozzie Nelson, Ricky Nelson, The Beaver, Beaver coach Ralph Miller, Ralph Sampson, Ralph Ralpherson.

Benny Hill, Fanny Hill, Fanny Foxe, Fanny Flagg, Colonel Flagg, Colonel Potter, Colonel Sanders, The San Diego Chicken, The Ghost And Mr. Chicken, Wilbur and Mr. Ed, Mr. T, E.T., B.C., Charlie Brown, Charles Schulz, Charles Manson, Prince Charles, Princess Diana, Prince Andrew, Koo Stark and Dawn Bredesen.

YAMACRAW, S.C. -- Oyster shucker Rastus Bollweevil looked up an elevator shaft Wednesday to see if the elevator was coming down. It was. Age 57.

CDC ends exile in aftermath of big stink crisis

by Mike Who?
SCORCH Associate Editor

LCC's Child Development Center returned to the main LCC campus last Friday morning after a four-month exile in the former Dumb School building -- with more fumes and odors lying in wait to greet it.

According to CDC head teacher Darci Pimple, equipment and furniture were returned to the on-campus center in the Health Building from Dumb School late last week. The CDC moved to Dumb last October after parents voiced concern over possible toxic fumes in the Health Building.

LCC Dean of Instruction Harold

Rasputin said that on the basis of KNISH environmental test results released last week, there was no reason to believe health hazards exist in the facility. However, Rasputin also cautioned, "That's not to say that someone won't some day suddenly puke, keel over and go into convulsions."

And several student helpers did exactly that last Friday during the move back into the main campus CDC. Pimple said a "rank, sweaty odor" filled the center for about five hours. She also reported that several student helpers were sent home after complaining of dizziness, nausea and the taste of dirty sweat socks in their mouths.

According to Student Health Services coordinator Mantra I. Ching, the

fumes were first reported at about 11:15 a.m. and gradually dissipated, to be replaced by a steamy odor resembling generic deodorant soap. To find the source of the fumes, Ching enlisted the services of a state industrial hygienist and trouble shooter known only as "Captain Quint."

"Aye, that's a bloody big stench ye have here," Quint said. "Swallow ye whole. Ne'er fear tho', I'll catch it for ye -- but it'll cost ye."

Placated with a fifth of rum from Pimple's file cabinet, Quint made a search of the Health Building and quickly found the source of the new fumes: When the facility's cold air circulation system was rerouted last month per KNISH recommendations,

a duct was constructed connecting the CDC with the men's locker room.

Rasputin announced yesterday that the circulation system would be repaired if the LCC serial levy was approved by voters March 29. "If the levy fails and we can't afford to make repairs," he explained, "we'll have to borrow gas masks when the spring sports get underway."

Children returned to the CDC Monday morning and appeared unfazed by the new fumes and the media hoopla that greeted the center's return to campus. When KTMR's Devin Baloney asked one child, "Does it smell bad in here?" the youngster replied, "I'm gonna be a basketball player when I grow up!"

Overkill best describes new novel

(Editor's note: Swanee Larrison is a former SCORCH Associate Editor, although admitting to such a disgrace may be detrimental to his alleged writing career.)

by Swanee Larrison
for the SCORCH

Gone with the Winds of War and Peace. By Herman Mitchell Tolstoy. 2046 pages. Epic Publishing. \$89.95.

Herman Tolstoy, as one wit has put it, "would charter the Queen Mary to cross the San Francisco Bay." Since his defection from Russia in 1975 on a hijacked Boeing 747, Tolstoy has fascinated the Western world with his penchant for massive publicity stunts and equally imposing literary works. His yen for doing things on a massive scale is

by no means missing from his latest novel.

Gone with the Winds of War and Peace may indeed be, as his publisher claims, "the epic novel of all time." But I doubt it. The book simply tries to do too much. It opens in Russia at the turn of the nineteenth century, plods through war-torn Europe until 1820, leaps ahead to the American Civil War and ends on the eve of World War II.

Despite his careful attention to historical accuracy and an engaging -- if sometimes schizophrenic -- style, Tolstoy has ruined a potential masterpiece by overestimating America's appetite for monumental fiction.

Perhaps this should be two -- or even three -- shorter

novels. This would certainly ease the burden the novel imposes on the reader's time and would eliminate the need for

early Russian sections (though even then keeping track of the characters becomes difficult at times), but one which destroys

identify with at least one of them, slip into that character for a bit and use that vantage point to see the futility of war.

'Tolstoy has ruined a potential masterpiece'

Tolstoy to draw rather tenuous links among the three main sections of the novel. (For example, Natasha -- a character we first see in early nineteenth century Russia -- is reincarnated first as a slave on a Georgia plantation and later as a Japanese diplomat in Washington, D.C., in the 1930s.) It would also destroy what little rationale Tolstoy has for using the Russian diminutive forms of the characters' names -- an appropriate stylistic choice in the

whatever continuity may have been possible in later sections. Brett -- a Civil War-era character -- for example, is variously referred to as Bretteshenka, Bretishka, Bartika and Marvin.

The novel also leaves something to be desired on the thematic level. Apparently Tolstoy's strategy is to bombard the reader with so many characters (there are more than 300 main characters and a supporting mob of thousands) that he or she will

Frankly, it just doesn't work. All we see is the futility of trying to tie one hundred and fifty years of history, romance and intrigue into a single volume. If anyone could do that, it's Tolstoy. But he's failed here. One can only hope that in his sequel, *Tara, Tara, Tara*, which picks up the story at the beginning of World War II, Tolstoy will narrow his scope and create a work of slightly less monumental proportions.

-LAWN CARE continued from page 3

ding lawn care. Cutting more than an inch is considered by some to be detrimental to the turf. And then, there are those who say that it doesn't really matter a whole lot.

The ways to cut the grass are too numerous to mention here. Manual vs. motorized, it doesn't really matter, either. I prefer forcing the many disciples that worship the very ground I tread upon to nibble on it as though they were cows. Sure, it's degrading and humiliating for them, but I never even give that a second thought.

If you include all of the above mentioned methods, you can be assured of a fine lawn and be the envy of all of your neighbors.

Peace, love and complete understanding to all!

TOPS KOLD
in
POPS 1950
Cottage Grove

Now We're Really Big!

Eight of your favorite banks and thrift institutions (five of which were themselves the products of mergers) have joined to form

First United Atlantic & Pacific Citizens Western Valley Interstate Savings & Loan

We now have 1550 offices from Seattle to the Atlantic Ocean, ready to serve you with every possible financial service available. Of course such service does not come cheap -- we now have .0010 percent interest on savings accounts, a \$35-a-month service charge on checking accounts and 75 percent finance charges on major credit cards. But isn't that a small price to pay for the thrill of banking with a financial monolith?

TSTUA&P CWVInT

Spaces on File

The Darkroom

The SCORCH darkroom, a family favorite for years, is this week's Space on File for its unique collection of zany characters and weird photographs.

Roomkeeper NU, an alleged SCORCH photographer and self-proclaimed "keeper of the flame," notes that the darkroom has had a colorful, albeit somewhat twisted, history.

A once-new cement floor has been devastated by corrosive chemicals which have eaten a huge hole into the ground, causing two and perhaps three former SCORCH photogs to simply "disappear," NU says.

He also fondly remembers one incident where SCORCH Photo Editor Nakid Fakirr developed malignant cysts from contact with darkroom chemicals which, combined with radiation from the room's safelights, caused the loveable college sophomore to "break out" up and down his arms.

Photo by NU

Devilish Performance

with every tankful!

HEXACO

Fire & Brimstone Chief Gasoline

CAMPUS MINISTRY

LUNCH HOUR RAP SESSIONS

Fr. Colt Derringer

Monday April 4:
"The Bible As Literature: Does The Song of Solomon Violate Springfield's Obscenity Ordinance?"

Wednesday April 6:
"(Barney!): Man, Myth Or Deity?"

Friday April 8:
"If Christ Returned Tomorrow, Would He Eat In The LCC Snack Bar?"

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK:
"Make like, not war. See how careful I am."

Robert Kennedy

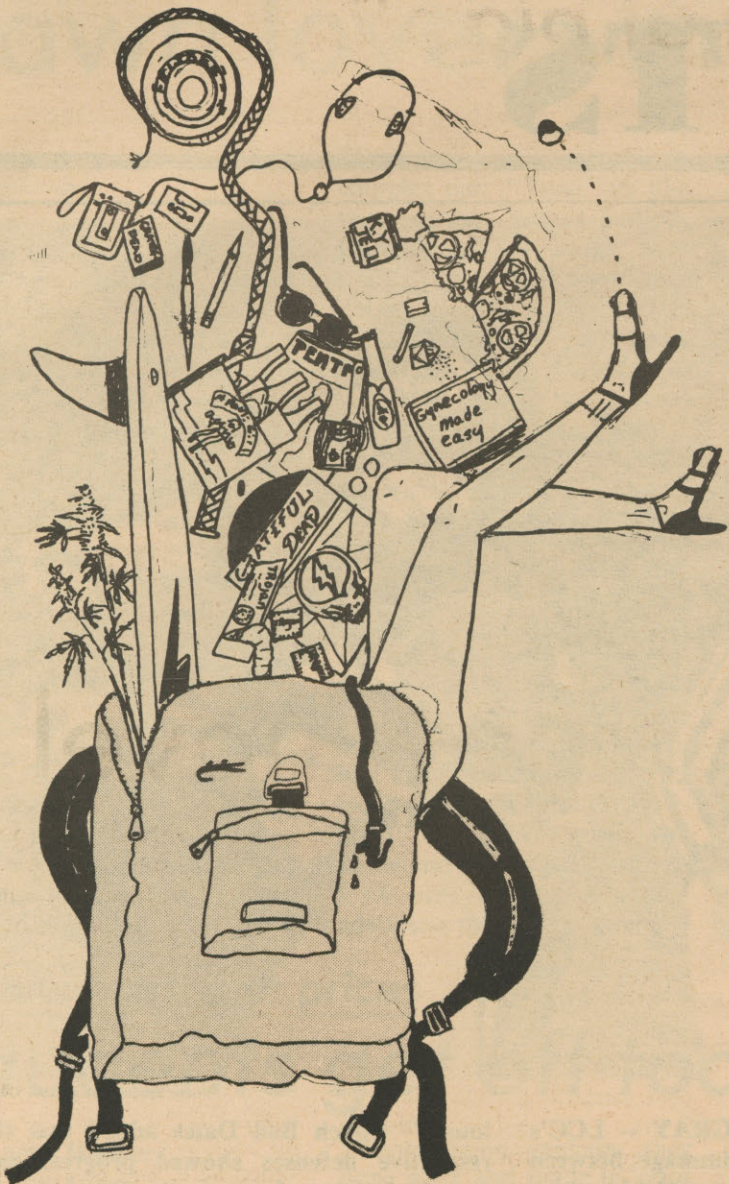
TRADER BOB'S

Fireworks
Marital Aids
Novelties

4 Street of the Hyenas
Kowloon, Hong Kong V4Q 069

THANK YOU

John Belushi



In the true spirit of his position (No. 69), SCORCH Staff Artist Bob Onit Bnusch drew his backpack, and included such personal gems as his favorite book, *Gynecology Made Easy*, his leather whip, and his personal secretary and sometimes girlfriend, Buffy. Bob aspires to the much-revered post of personal artist to Bob Guccione, publisher of *Penthouse* magazine.



SCORCH Editor Just Kidding carries a spartan array of personal goods with him while making his rounds as (according to Mass Comm department chair I.M. Gladys Dunne) "the most powerful student on campus." In Kidding's pack can be found a debate trophy to remind him of the glory days when he was a young Olympian forensic warrior. Of course his professions (writer and macho "stud muffin") are integral parts of his daily life, as evidenced by his choice of reading matter: *The Elements of Style* and *Real Men Don't Eat Quiche*. A telephone enables Kidding to reach out and verbally flog his SCORCH underlings, and his current mate (see photo) has a special place in both his heart and pack. But the body must be fed as well as the soul, and Kidding carries both solid (Ritz crackers) and powdered (not readily visible) nourishment and an outsized utensil for delivering the latter to its port of entry.

SCORCH BACKPACKS

FOTOSS bei
NAKID FAKIRR



An avid reader, SCORCH Photo Editor Nakid Fakirr displays part of his vast collection of literary epics. Among these: *Growing Marijuana Indoors Under Lights*, *How To Grow Psilocybin Mushrooms*, *Hamlet*, *How To Control Your Drinking*, *Fear And Loathing In Las Vegas* (his guide to fun in Eugene), and a volume by his literary mainstay, *Nietschze*. Says Nakid, also a fan of Alfred Hitchcock's *Three Investigator* series, "Es velly velly good, I tink. Jes."

SCORCH Associate Editor Mike Who?, once described by *Rolling Stone* magazine as "just not a very nice guy," has a backpack once described by *Motor Trend* as "smooth with very few knocks. An excellent buy." Once described by *Newsweek* as "the lesser half of the 'Wonder Twins,'" (with Kidding), Mike's carry-all includes a sexual cry for help (his 'Play With Me' button), a death wish (his cigarettes), several tomes of useless trivia (bits of which he is compelled to relate each week), and the strongest drugs he absorbs: *Aspirin* and *Maalox*.



SPROUTS

BiPeds oust rivals to nab ACHE title

by Iken Flubbet

SCORCH Staff Writer

The Glenwood BiPeds and the Veneta Locknees renewed their bitter rivalry yesterday in the Championship Final of the American Conference of Hackeysac Enthusiasts (ACHE). But the Locknees dropped out to a strong offense by the BiPeds center kickers, and sustained a crushing 120-115 defeat when Charlie Horse tipped the sack off his left metatarsal into the far-out zone.

Marvin Gumshoe, guard-back for the Bi's, said his team has been training "intensively" since March 30. According to Gumshoe, his team -- coming into the finals in second place -- was prepared. "When you can hold a toothbrush with your toes, and then brush your teeth," said Gumshoe, "you know you're on solid ground."

After a slow start, the action

got hot and heavy in the second half, when Peg Legg, of the Locknees' starting line-up, lobbed a serve into the BiPeds' cool quadrant. When the dust cleared from the ensuing scramble two of the Bi's had to be carried out of the groove.

Will E. Spraynit sustained an eye injury from a high-back-hook-drop-kick. "The last thing I said," he said, "was the heel of a size 9EE Birkenstock." And I. M. Bent suffered so many dislocated joints that it took two chiropractors and a rolting technician to twist her into shape. "It was frightening," she said later, "I was walking forwards, but looking where I'd been!"

But those are the hazards that makes the game so exciting and popular. And the crowd at LCC yesterday got its share of excitement as it cheered the BiPeds to their first place victory in the ACHE finals.

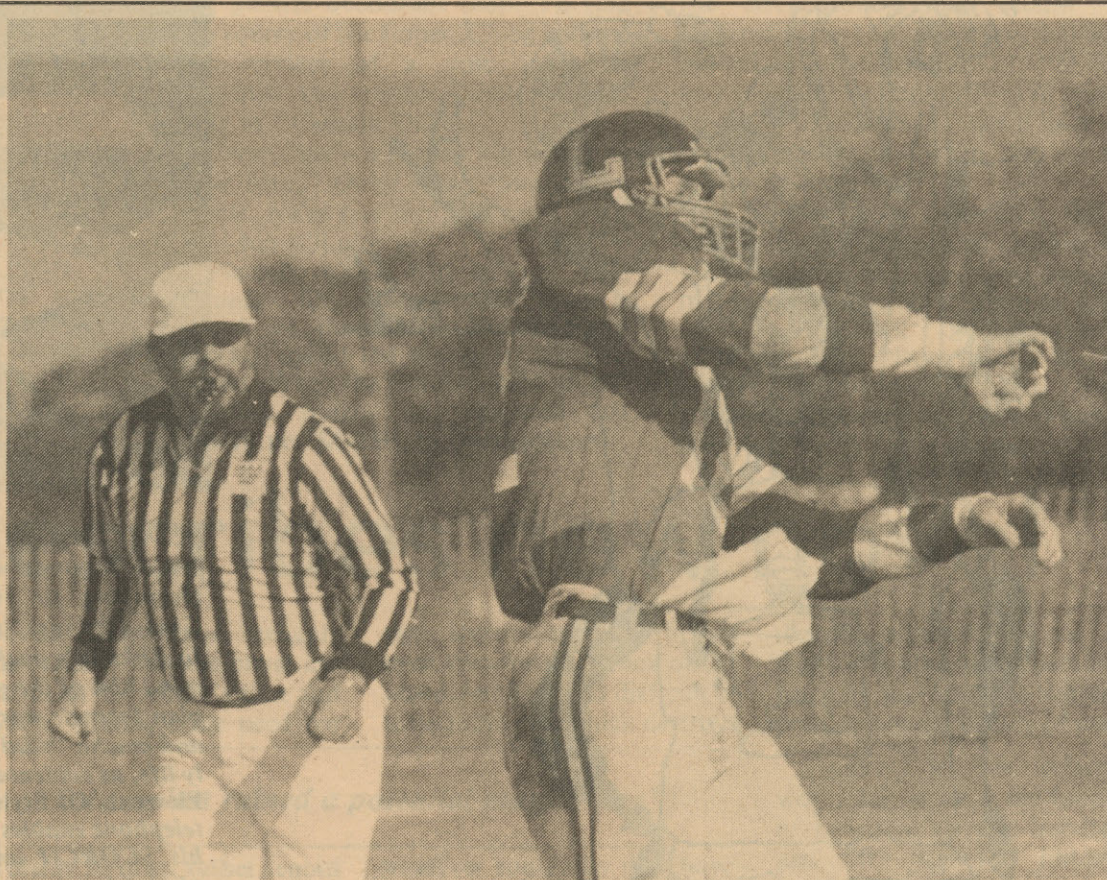


Photo courtesy La Grande Observer

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY -- LCC's first intrasquad football scrimmage, between the blue and the gray teams and played on the north field March 28, had a predictable result: A 3-3 tie. Says Lane quarterback Biliious Greene, "offense-wise, it was

lousy." Coach Bail Dates added that the respective defenses showed progress and promised to be a factor in the Titans season opener April 8 against North Eugene's Highlanders. The game will began at 6 p.m. on the North Eugene field.

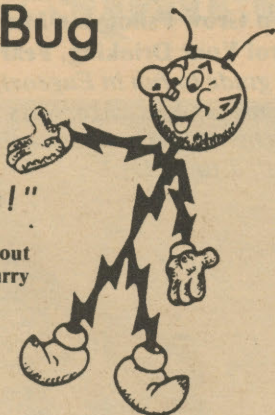


Herpie the Love Bug says:

"With friends like me, you don't need enemies!"

"I know where ya live and I ain't shy about visiting. And once I show up, I ain't in no hurry to leave, either! I'm your guest for life!"

**STUDENT
HEALTH
SERVICE**



New independent league forming

by Just Kidding

SCORCH Editor

The formation of a new, independent local athletic league is in the offing, according to LCC Athletic Director Tom Susan.

The new league, regulated under the auspices of the Eugene Parks and Recreation department, will feature area junior and senior high school athletic teams as well as LCC and U of O squads. The conference will support baseball, basketball, football and tennis teams, according to Susan.

The formation of the new league comes in the wake of numerous complaints about, and defections from, the

Oregon Community Athletic Association (OCCAA). Susan and LCC's head coaches met last week and agreed to leave the conference. Susan then met with UO Athletic Director Rick Sound and area high school P.E. department heads and urged Eugene Parks to sponsor the new league.

Although the level of competition will not initially be what the Titans teams have come to expect during their years in the OCCAA, Susan says there should be some challenging and interesting play as the season progresses.

"We've never before had the opportunity to play teams at this skill level," she says,

pointing out that Roosevelt Junior High Rough Rider football and basketball teams are much smaller than the Titans and therefore "play a completely different type of game than we're used to. We'll have to adjust to lower passes, closer shots, and so forth," she adds.

And how will the Titans fare in the new league? "Well, it should be tough," she says. "We've had scouts out for most of the week, and I understand that North and South Eugene High's tennis teams are looking tough for next year. And then there's the football teams. We'll really have to be on our toes next season."

TOP TEN ALBUM SALE!

\$5.98

- *Born Again: My Favorite Hymns*
Ozzy Osbourne
- *Omelette du Fromage*
The Police
- *Fast Times At Rural Consolidated High*
The Oak Ridge Boys
- *Ransack And Pillage*
Ted Nugent
- *Put Me Out Of My Misery*
Barry Manilow

- *I've Sunk So Low*
Paul McCartney & Barry White
- *Not As Low As I Have*
Kenny Rogers & Ethel Merman
- *Some Emotional Tattoos*
The Rolling Stones
- *Live At The Tupelo Moose Lodge*
Richard Pryor
- *Noise*
Electric Light Orchestra

MOST PEOPLE'S RECORDS & TAPES

DID YOU KNOW?

That Tom Selleck is actually a transsexual?

That tennis rackets strung with catgut smell like fish?

That the size of a man's hands, feet and nose means he has big gloves, shoes and glasses?

That SCORCH Editor Just Kidding is actually the heir to the throne of Lenexa, Kansas?

That the Grand Canyon is actually a fluke of nature that was supposed to be Crater Lake but got redirected?

That this Did You Know? box is nothing more than a sorry excuse to fill space each week?

KLCC

Fm 89.7

Some time ago...

Thursday, Aug. 5

7:35 p.m. L'EMPIRE CONTRE-ATTAQUE. Part 5 - "A Job for Theodore." Luke, Han and the others are startled by the sudden appearance of Beaver Cleaver, sent into the future by Eddie Haskell's time machine to combat the evil Darth Vader and his sidekick Lumpy.

8:10 p.m. SONGS OF WEALTH, HAPPINESS AND STABILITY. The Best of Nelson Rockefeller.

11:33 a.m. MODERN MORON. Part 6. New Wave hero Gnarly Gross combats the Grammy-winning pop/rock group Toto in this installment of the National Putrid Radio (NPR)-sponsored series.

Friday, Sept. 15

7:13:55.4 A NEW FOLK PROGRAM. This twice-weekly feature explores the rapidly growing field of cloning or, as down-home philosopher and scientist Jacques Bonet puts it, "Making new folks."

10-ish NEW DIMENSIONS. This week: 8x6x5.

11 p.m. IRISH HISTORY MONTH. "The Potato Famine." Noted leprechaun Twinkie Wiglesworth unveils his new cookbook, "Julienne or Scalloped: The Earth Apple Dilemma" in this hour-long special.

9:56 a.m. BOYS 'N' BERRY JAM. Local psychologists discuss the desires and motivations of prepubescent men working at the Smuckers Jelly Plant in Goshen.

Saturday, Dec. 22

6:15 p.m. A HOMELY PRAIRIE COMPANION. Country Cookbook Recipe 17: Twelve ways to roast a prairie dog.

10:14 a.m. MUD-COVERED MOMMA. In this week's episode, Momma confronts the IRS and demands that pet alligator Gummy be included as a tax deduction.

Sunday, March 6

11:11 a.m. THIS SUNDAY MORNING. News of the Planet via Communist-sponsored "notes in bottles" networks around the globe.

10:33: Red Scare tactics by the ghost of Sen. Joseph McCarthy. James J. Kilpatrick moderates. 10:45: Six-way Radio. Each week a new topic of controversy. We invite listeners to come in and probe our expert guest with a splintered tongue depressor.

Noon BIG BAND BASH. Live from Passaic, N.J. This week, Benny Goodman's Band is destroyed by an angry mob of Van Halen worshippers.

1:01 SUNDAY AFTERNOON. The best in Bible study featuring Rex Humbard, Jerry Falwell and a host of bouffant hairdos.

Monday, Nov. 30

3:13 p.m. WOMEN'S NIGHT OUT. Dead air time while female announcer Lilah Smith steps out to grab a brew at the Suds Factory.

Midnight FROM THE RIGHTSIDE. A collection of short quotes from this week's Republican newsmakers.

Tuesday, Feb. 9

11:23 a.m. CHAMBER MUSIC - LINCOLN CENTER. Recorded during the 1982-83 season of the Chamber Music Society of the Lincoln Center. Tonight's guest, well-known masher Studs Jergens, will attempt to cram the Philadelphia Philharmonic into a phone booth.

Noon OLD WINE. News and views for those of us who don't want to know what's really happening and don't care. This week: Dwight D. Eisenhower on aging.

7:30 p.m. ASHLAND REVIEW. Respected metropolitan design critic Fred Crafts takes a tour of Oregon's Shakespearean drama stronghold and complains a lot.

Wednesday, June 18

6 a.m. FOCUS ON JAZZ. A Ray Charles Retrospective.

10:10 a.m. YAZ ALIVE! The Boston Red Sox outfielder relives his life and times on the team and on the wagon. Next week: (Reggie!)

From the ASOLE

by Twisted ASOLE Officers

for the SCORCH

• ASOLE Treasurer A.M. Munition returned today from a one week stay with the Bagwhan Rajneesh to inform the senate that he is resigning to dedicate his life to the protection of religious freedom of gays in Latin America. Munition will be leaving after his marriage to a Xerox copy of the author of this column. The happy couple is requesting that in lieu of gifts, contributions be sent to the IBM home for retired Xerox machines.

• President Chiquita Banana is also leaving the senate. This being the season for weddings, Chiquita will finally marry the man of her dreams, Lt. Col. Steppen Wolfbane. At last the truth is known: While all of this time we believed Banana to be opposed to ROTC on moral grounds, it was actually a case of a "woman scorned." Chiquita will wear a gown sewn of army green, carry a bouquet of hand grenades, and has picked as her wedding march a moving rendition of "You're In The Army Now." Unlike Munition and his bride, this loving couple will not only expect gifts, any guest showing up without a token of their love and esteem will be shot on sight.

• Despite the defection of Banana and Munition, the Senate will live on. ASOLE Secretary Mary Lou Aira has finally shown her true self. Arriving in the office in six-inch spike heels, black lace stockings, and a skin tight dress adorned with bangles, she informed the Senate that fur is to be used as the new wall covering. She strongly requested that we use only the fur of endangered animals. All communication with the secretary will be typed at least two days in advance with death being the only excuse. This new policy covers phone calls, also. She is also the new Air Force recruiter on campus. Rumor has it that these changes came about due to her affair with CIA member Jeremy Gerber.

• Cultural Director Celestial Power will still bring great cultural events to our campus. Slated for early April will be several fights between Christians and lions; the torture of live peasants; and at least one auto-de-fey.



Crassifieds

All crassified advertisements of fifteen words or less are extremely expensive for LCC students. Deadline is whenever we damn well please, so piss off!

FOR SALE

A rare South American coffee bean grower named Juan Valdez. The poor fella really needs a good home and is fairly articulate for his breed. Chicago-60608.

Parting out -- '33 Bentley - mint condition and ready 4 U! Come on by and take it out for a test spin. Berkeley-42570.

Brand new never before released songs by that zany group of dudes, "The Beatles" and if you act right now we'll include brand new fotos, too. Wilmington-77623.

Water pick, warranty still good. Only used at parties. Call Rick -- Ghana-21213.

Editor -- never used! Be the first to break this crazy guy in. Reply SCORCH offices.(token ad).

A big car, pretty wheels, and a little raaabbbiittt in the back. Ask for George.

A piece of the action, cheap! Call 77777777 for details.

WANTED

Twenty seven rodents for human sexuality experiment. Alive if possible but ok if dead. Cannot be decomposed. EXT. 8767.

Non-smoking woman who's into feminism, Gestalt, vegetarian cooking and Batman to babysit me at all times of the day and night. Ask for Conrad Ext. 3490

Wanted: A country of my own. I must have own country. It is the will of the people! Call Tripoli-45367, ask for Big Daddy.

A wife, good cook a must. Must be willing to do anything I command and able to interpret my every whim. If interested contact Jerry deSade. Chicago-60608.

SERVICES

You guessed it! Prostitutes! All sizes, shapes and colors. Reply Madame Smythes.

MESSAGES

Bobby - Herpy the love bug payed a visit and is here to stay! Ha! Better see a doctor - Suzi.

Thimon - latht weekend wath toph, ethpecially when you were on top - Thidney.

B-29: You are the green lace on my harness! -- C3PO.

Has anyone seen my radical left wing ultra-conservative, pet group of republican swine underclassmen?

R.S.C. -- Recycling helps keep me unemployed! -- Former land rapist.

Samuel -- What ever happened to babies Jane, Sissy, Samuel Jr., Samuel III, Samuel IV, and for that matter all of the rest?

Loosey -- You are a true brunette! Who would have guessed -- Jackson.

Mom and Dad -- I hate your guts, why did you bring me into this world -- Mutant scum.

Luuuucy -- I brought Ceasar Romaro home for dinner! -- Ricky.

Earthlings! -- You will obey, prepare for the dalek invasion of LCC -- The Supreme Dalek.

Bhagwan died for somebody's sins.

Doctor Tushface -- If you can get me the entire Marvin Gaye catalog, I'll forget what I saw you do in back of the weight room -- Doctor Schlubb

Teddy -- We're sorry you're dead but we really don't miss you. Why do you think we "forgot" you when we moved to Dumb, you snotty little brat? -- Ms. Darci and The Gang

Save electricity: Use the kind that need batteries! -- A Helpful Friend

Doctor Schlubb: How about Washington Federals! Doctor Tushface is pumped! L'Chaim!

Scorchies -- I confess, I have quite the tyrant of late. But without reason -- I'm in charge you all work for me! If you stand the heat, stay out of the kitchen. -- Ed.

Doctor Tushface -- Stop trying to change the subject. Either I get Motown sides or you're in hot water! Doctor Schlubb

Chief: Stop worrying -- I need power and prestige of your job fish needs a bicycle. Ass. E(n)

Doctors Tushface and Schlubb: Report to my office immediately! You're both in hot water! -- Hoefer

Everyone who voted against should be keelhaunched, drenched, quartered, flogged, decapitated, boiled in oil! What? It passes they should anyway! IF YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE SOLUTION YOU'RE WORTHLESS! -- 1

B-29 and C3PO: How about some? Meet you Friday night Willie's -- Honey and Pie

Danny, Roy, Susie and R Let's pretend we're old enough to get into bars on Friday night. It totally awesome! -- Fergus

OOOOOOOOHHHHH H. I am the kind that forgives a -- Pie

Let's hear it for those weightlifting, huh? They're GREAT job! RAH-RAH-RAH! (Barney!)

Would someone please explain all this (Barney!) stuff? It's so damn old, I'm sick and tired of it! SICK! So stop it!

Won Hong Low: It is truly written that a crowded elevator smells different to a dwarf.

C3PO -- Stop sucking your thumb! --

Jackson -- You are a true redhead -- Loosey.

Whinny -- were you really all that nervous or were you and those other girls just playing with my head? -- POO.

Honey, I know you didn't mean it but that's the breaks, isn't it?

4000 East 30th Avenue • Eugene, Oregon 97405 • (503) 747-4501

PRINTED --

SEND THE PAPER TO BE

DON'T FORGET TO REMOVE

BEST!

WORTH TWO OR THREE AT

FILLED EIGHT PAGES

GOOD WORK! WE

CHIEF:

Mike Sims

Torch Associate Editor

lane Community College

ad --

ner- girls DO.

it but

Ominous-Gathering

ECHRD meeting slated

A special mid-month meeting of the Eugene Council for Human Rights in Detroit will be held at 5:30 p.m. on Tuesday, April 19 in room 303 of the council's complex, 122 E. 7th, Eugene.

The special session will explore the recent apathy epidemic sweeping over Motown and its effects on that city's auto-oriented industry. Experts from Ford, Chrysler and GM will discuss how their respective companies are making a profit from the apathy virus as they combine the best aspects of all three companies to create the "Care-Car," due on the market in early 1985.

Chrysler Corp. Chairman Lee Iacocca will also discuss the dilemma of wearing Gucci loafers and Yves St. Laurent suits on television while simultaneously holding down a \$1 per year job.

Rogers to appear at LCC

For the third consecutive year, celebrated TV personality Fred Rogers, of "Mr. Rogers' Neighborhood" fame, will appear in the south end of the cafeteria from 3-4 p.m. on Thursday, April 21.

Rogers, who has invited LCC and U of O students as well as area high school students to his free lecture on the "Joys of Depravity," will also be selling tickets to the Land of Make-Believe for "three dollars a hit," he says. Will students turn out for his talk? "Sure. I think they will."

Welding anxiety group

A drop-in support group for those enrolled in the welding program at LCC is held every Wednesday from 2-3 p.m. in the cafeteria.

The group explores how welding can be combined with automotive maintenance courses to create an automotive "space" for each student. Anxieties resulting from this sudden spiritual and emotional rush are dealt with at each week's session.

Career talk April 14

LCC's Career Information Center will sponsor another in a never-ending series of career talks at 12 noon in the boardroom on April 14.

Entitled "Where Do We Go From Here: What Happens, What Doesn't and Who Cares," the talk will center on the cluelessness of most LCC graduates, who find themselves unemployed and starving after spending two years in an LCC program.

The talk will feature Uncle Ray, noted Eugene philanthropist and perpetrator of the public dole, who will discuss his philosophy of life.

Fake IDs offered

Fake photo ID cards for LCC students are available through the Student Resource Center (SRC).

The fake IDs allow under-age LCC students to get into bars and purchase alcohol in most Eugene-area stores.

Cost for the fake IDS is \$300, an exorbitant sum charged "for the risk we're taking," says SRC Director Fishy Rogers. The SRC is located on the second floor of the Center building.

Another speaker. . .

Juan Epstein, late of *Welcome Back, Kotter*, will be the ninth speaker in a series of 25 who will discuss "El Salvador: Land of Hope, Prosperity and Opportunity" at the Erb Memorial Union ballroom at 8 p.m. on April 30.

Epstein's talk will center on the Latin American country's little-recognized tourist industry, which pumps some \$346 into the economy each year.

Epstein will also give a slide show presenting many of the high points on the government's "Kill or Be Killed" three-week tour.

For more information, contact the Erb at 686-1212 or the Underground Guerilla Front at 747-8892.

Reagan film reissued

Ronald Reagan's only "blue" movie, *Fiscal Responsibility OR: Why Buy A Cow When Milk's So Cheap?* will be shown at 7:30 p.m. April 5 in the U of O's Erb Memorial Ballroom.

The controversial 1937 release features Reagan in a variety of roles, from a black-hatted small-town proctologist to a New York City typewriter repairman. He encounters several young women throughout the film, among them former EPA Administrator Anne Burford, who plays an abandoned six-year-old in her first-ever film role.

The film is sponsored by Hung Pictures and the Lane County Democratic Party. For more information, call 747-4555.

LCC performance slated

LCC's Dental Hygiene department will present a two-hour musical review, *Happy Tooth Goes To Turlock* at 8 p.m. on April 17 in the LCC Blue Door Theatre.

Using musical numbers and short skits, the review chronicles the adventures of Happy Tooth, the American Dental Association's trademark character for dental care, as he travels to Turlock ("It's not the end of the world but you can see it from there"), California.

Happy Tooth encounters the evils of Decay, Sugar, and Irregular Brushing during his wanderings, but in the end flossing wins out over plaque and all are saved.

For ticket information, contact the Dental Hygiene department at ext. 5660.

Anti-astrology lecture

Noted realist and journalist James J. Kilpatrick will discuss the futility of trying to run one's life by the stars in a lecture beginning at 7:30 April 12 in the U of O's Erb Memorial Union.

Kilpatrick, a Scorpio, will show how the stars had absolutely nothing to do with his rise to prominence as an ultra-conservative, neo-Nazi writer. The public is invited to attend.

YMCCG swim clinics

The Young Men's Christian Charity Group will begin its spring session of swim classes at the YMCCG pool at 7:30 p.m. on Wednesday, April 20.

The swim classes are designed to teach impressionable youngsters (8 years old and under) that swimming is another way of worshipping God. Shark attack defense and seal clubbing will also be covered to give the tots a view of what "the real sea world is like," says Eugene YMCCG Swim Captain Lutes Ferdinand.

Ferdinand adds that, for a separate fee, children can learn on-land Christian Defense techniques that will "repel hedonistic, devil-worshipping hippies and Moonies."

SCORCH open house

The SCORCH staff is pleased to invite members of the campus and community to an "open house" from 2-4 p.m. on April 16 in Center room 205.

During the first 45 minutes, the staff will present a slide show narrated by the attractive and vivacious Lucky Hopper. The show will explain SCORCH muckraking techniques and the fine art of terrorizing story subjects.

SCORCH Editor Just Kidding will also distribute the first edition of his new book, "Twisted Minds and Forgotten Assignments: The 1982-83 SCORCH," which explores the social behaviors of SCORCH staff members and maligns everyone from Dean of Instruction Harry Rasputin to Dr. Hoefer himself.

The public is invited to attend. For more information, contact Student Records at ext. 8893.

ADU/WNPTG meet cancelled

The April 27 meeting of the "All Dressed Up with No Place to Go" club has been cancelled, according to club spokesperson Muffy McDermott. The meeting has been rescheduled to May 3 and will begin at "oh, let's say sevenish," says McDermott.

Men taking the initiative is the theme of this daring new concept in male birth control devices and SCORCH staff scientist Wanda Whoopie takes an intimate look at this marvel of American modern technology. See story page 31.

Photo by Nikid Fakir