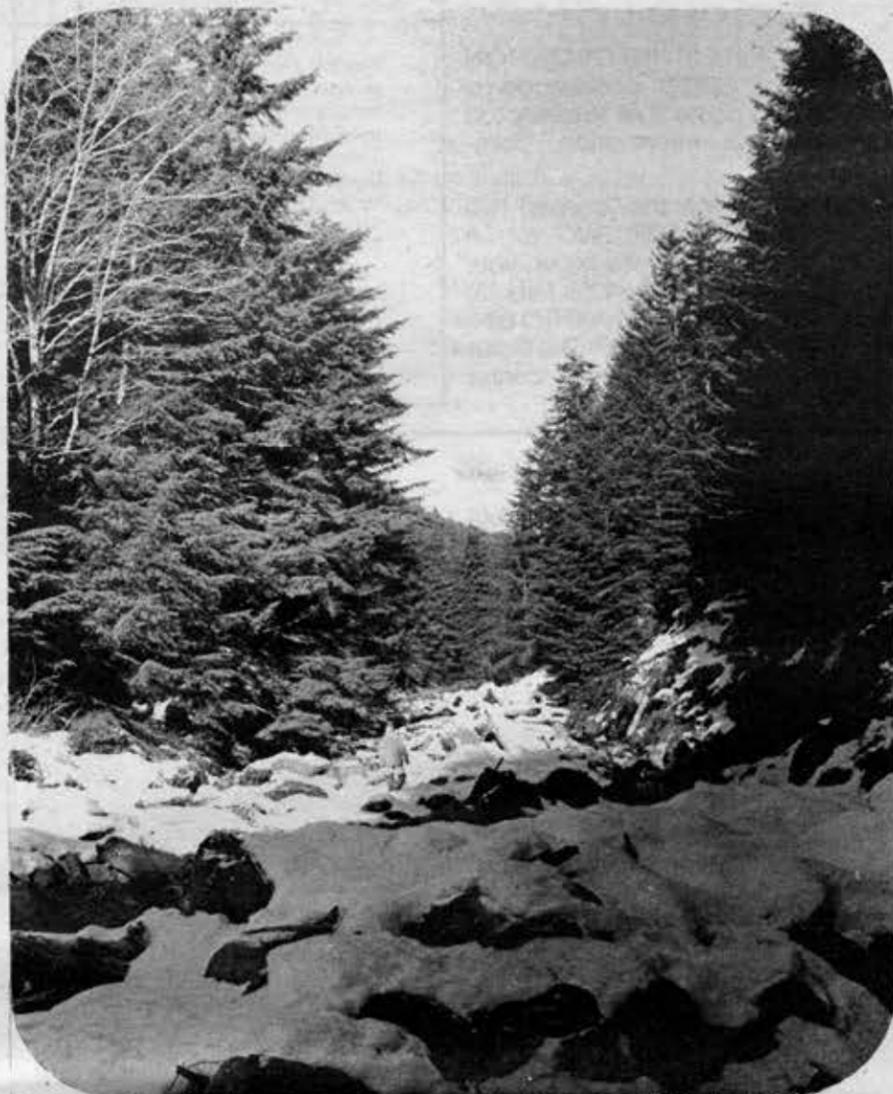


Old prospectors never die . . .



Photos by Rick Gordon

A lone prospector seeks the 'illusiv dream'



Rick Gordon scopes out a nugget. For him, however, the only nuggets he remembered, are the ones he nearly froze off.

. . . They just lose their nuggets

by Jon Buchholtz

The age of prospecting has changed over the years as was exemplified two Saturdays ago by a group of students and friends under the direction of Nigel Adams.

No longer do prospectors willingly wade into near-freezing water temperatures for those valuable flakes of wealth.

The group was to meet Adams on campus at 9:00 Saturday morning. When he showed up suffering from a cold, and relating his non-participation, they decided to continue on, and forge the "rough terrain and rapids" of Cyclone Creek.

Along highway 410 they traveled, packing with them pans borrowed from Outdoor Programs. When they hit the 13 degree weather and near freezing water, all but one decided to can the prospecting idea; and chose to hike up along the creek.

One die-hard stayed, risking frostbite, but came away with nary a flake. Did they have a good time?

Rick Gordon tried panning for awhile but gave in quickly to the temperature.

"Hey, I had a good time, it was fun climbing around," Gordon said. "It's okay if you like hiking around. Sure, I'd encourage everyone to pan, if this is the kind of fun you like!"

Green River
Community College

The Current

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President selection process

Wiltturner, Anderson express opinions

by Connie Frankhauser

Carsh Wiltturner, director of minority affairs and J. Douglas Anderson, Student Body president have no intentions of withdrawing from the Screening Advisory Committee.

The committee, designed to aid in the selection of GRCC's new president, has been a source of controversy on campus following the withdrawal of the United Faculty Coalition last November.

Wiltturner said, "I didn't have as ambitious a goal for my participation in the committee as did the faculty. I think the faculty wanted to be involved in finding the very best man for the job. I feel my part is to help in narrowing the field of a number of competent candidates."

He went on to explain, "it is difficult to predict who a good leader will be. Different people take leads in different ways. You may have one president who is really good in public relations and working with people, and another who use the kick'em in the butt approach. But they may both end up at the same results. All we can do is to add our limited input."

Wiltturner said that he could

understand the faculty reaction. He said, "Sure, there are probably formats that are more workable and efficient. But efficient is a hard word to describe. Efficient in comparison to what? I think the faculty would like to have more power in the decision-making process because they are affected by the decision that will be made. But at least this gives us some input, though admittedly not much."

When asked what criteria for this person's selection was most important, he remarked, "Well, I was asked to sit on the committee to represent the needs of the local ethnic minority population. Although that will naturally be a consideration, I will try to put equal weight on the criteria."

Anderson expressed much the same philosophy. He said, "The faculty has a valid point, but I don't think my withdrawing from the committee at this point would be wise. The students have at least some say at this point, where if I withdrew, they would have no say at all."

He added, "I never expected to have the final say as to who would

actually become the next president. I am not expected to point out specific names and say, "I think that John Doe or Susie Smith should be the one chosen. But I will give the Board of Trustees a list of candidates that I feel are competent to handle the job."

Anderson said he would also rank criteria on an even par of importance when rating the candidates, though he admitted, "Being the student representative, I will take a little more concern with the candidates attitudes concerning students and the community."

When asked if he felt the consultant firm did a fair job of eliminating candidates he commented, "The three consultants have been in this field a long time and know what to look for. Sure, they came with their biases, but then we came with ours."

Both agreed that though they knew their input would be somewhat limited, it was better than nothing.

Also on the S.A.C., Bunny Knutsen declined to comment, and Dr. Earl Norman was unavailable for comment.

Related story on page 3

Creativity class offered

A new class in creativity is being offered at Green River beginning Feb. 11. The course, intended to unblock, unlock, and unlearn non-productive habits which inhibit creativity, will meet 2-4 p.m.

The eight week class, taught by Merrily Manthey, will provide a selection of new techniques for left brain/right brain integration to use for problem solving, determining

and reaching goals, acquiring new or enhancing present skills and talents. The class will be taught in a stress-free rapid way, students may learn to develop a super memory and learn two to ten times faster.

Further information may be reached by contacting Linda Miller, 631-4101, or dialing Green River Community College, 833-9111, ext. 231.

A Victory for Mothers

by Wendy Havre

One week before Christmas, Victory Music was told of its last day at the Other Side of the Tracks in Auburn.

"No discussion, we were just told it was our last day," said Chris Lunn, managing director.

Victory Music, a non-profit, all volunteer corporation, offers what Lunn calls, "An alternative music style," in places different than the "noisy bars and lounges we normally play." The concept is basically a "Musicians co-op designed to promote and display a speciality music field," explains Lunn.

Jazz, blue grass, and old time music is the repertoire of the Victory Musicians.

When asked why he thought they were asked to leave The Track, Lunn said ownership had recently changed and the new management felt Victory didn't bring in enough revenue to pay off itself.

"Although we feel no animosity, we feel it was an unfair decision," said Lunn. Being new to the restaurant business and taking no market assessment, Lund felt The Tracks didn't recognize the

seasonal downturn to hit all the restaurants in the area.

A natural foods restaurant (with no smoking allowed), Mother Morgans, located in Kent, is the new temporary home of Victory Music. Considered a stroke of good luck by Victory, Mother Morgans hired them the same day they receive the news from The Tracks.

"We're here on a trail basis," said Lunn. Although Morgans is also up for sale, Victory isn't worried. "The Tracks was up for sale the last two years we played there."

Closing at 10 p.m. and opening earlier for breakfast are other changes at The Tracks.

"We offered them a chance to stay here and play only on weekends, but their program is too big for that," said Charles Scott, new manager at The Tracks. At this time there is no music entertainment playing there.

"Mother Morgans has been really good to us," said Lunn, apparently happy to have a place for his musicians to play. "They even have enough room for a future library! We had four good years at the Tracks."

Name that 'puter

The CAREER INFORMATION CENTER of GRCC announced a CONTEST to name their Washington Occupational Information Computer.

The winner of the contest will receive DINNER FOR TWO at an Auburn restaurant, so enter your suggestion (last day will be Feb. 13) and TAKE YOUR SWEETHART TO DINNER ON VALENTINE'S DAY! The ballot box is located in the Career center (second floor LSC).

Classified Ads

Needed: One willing and qualified student to fill the position of Senator-at-large in Student government. Meetings are held Tues. and Thurs. at noon. Please contact J. Douglas Anderson or Maurice Baxter in Student Government, ext. 410. Elections will be Feb. 14, Thursday.

LOST: Large turquoise stone with silver clasp. Fell off necklace. Has great sentimental value. If found please call 939-0112. Thanks!

Opinion

Bananas; never out of season!

by Jon Buchholtz

One day a few years ago, while strolling down University Avenue, which runs adjacent to the University of Washington in Seattle, I experienced a feeling that, I hope, will live inside of me throughout the rest of my life.

A little background is in order.

The University, though perhaps the highest educational institution in this state, has certain drawbacks. How we view these handicaps determines its intensity.

The tuitional drawbacks aren't the issue here, it's the society that has formed surrounding this educational magnet.

Having lived on campus and attending courses intended to enhance my intelligence, I can comfortably relate few observations.

People, and I use that word loosely, migrate to the University District from all corners of the globe. Whether speaking of race, color, creed or ethnic background, all walks and examples of human life are represented. They're all there! There is a bigger variety of people in that five mile plot of land than Noah had on his ark and more species of humans that any one animal confined at the Woodland Park, London, or San Diego Zoos combined.

With this in mind I walked.

Now I'm not "it" by any means, and I'll admit that before anyone. Where I've lived I've been considered (by most) to be normal,

average, and regular. I've learned not to laugh, sneer or frown at someone who "just isn't right," and I've thanked the good Lord that I am normal. But this one afternoon, while walking the "Ave," the situation got the best of me.

I noticed, not more than 50 yards away, what appeared to be a humongous person. Upon a second stare, I was able to determine its gender.

Here stood a man, more oblivious to himself than others, wearing a ragged raincoat and combat boots. In his right hand he held a squash. Around his neck hung a ripe banana, the color matching his scraggly beard. Hanging off the front of his face were more chins than in a Chinese phonebook.

It was really something else! More strange though, because the people with the bananas around their necks usually don't come out until June or July, and this was November.

The five-foot, 10 inch frame leaned against a wall, his head sadly hanging. His eyes stared down, transfixed perhaps upon a crumpled cup.

I remember slowing down when I saw him. I then felt very thankful that I was myself and not him. I prayed

that I wouldn't wake up one morning and want to hang a banana around my neck, nor carry a squash.

The I prayed that if I were to wake up and want to put a banana

around my neck, that the people who saw me, would keep it to themselves. And if they wanted to talk about it, to talk, but not so I could hear. Because the truth about bananas, you can call it a banana, or you can call it anything you'd like, is that everybody gets one. Some people get them on the inside, others get them on the outside, but we all do get them.

What this world needs is to become more sensitive to others,

others who carry with them something that just isn't right. To look into those sad eyes and say hello. To let them know that you care—even if it's only enough to say hello. Because they'll appreciate it much more than you can ever imagine.

The old folks are alive, there is someone behind those eyes. The little kids breathe, they've got a message to communicate, and although its hard for them, it's important.

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Let the women choose!

Legal abortion under fire

by Mike Shook

Jan. 22, 1980, marked the seventh anniversary of the United States Supreme Court's historic ruling on abortion. The Court decided that the abortion laws of Texas and Georgia violated the individual's right to privacy as guaranteed by the Constitution. This decision had the effect of making restrictive abortion laws across the country unconstitutional. The justices showed the utmost practical wisdom and prudence in their decision, recognizing two very basic and important events of our governmental system: the separation of church and state, and the individual's right to privacy.

With this affirmation of our heritage in mind, the anniversary was

certainly a cause for celebration. Unfortunately, it was also a cause for grave alarm. A powerful faction of overzealous "pro-life" people began action against the decision in 1973, and are vigorously pursuing that action today. The various congressional amendments and proposals advocated by these fanatics threaten to destroy our Constitutional freedoms, forcing women into mandatory motherhood and jeopardizing everyone's right to freedom of religion.

The anti-abortionist's argument hinges on the premise that life begins at the moment of conception. As to when life actually begins, there is a great deal of debate, and this premise is vague at best. In the '73 decision mentioned, Justice

Harry Blackmun, writing for the majority, said:

"When those trained in the respective disciplines of medicine, philosophy and theology are unable to arrive at any consensus, the judiciary . . . is not in a position to speculate as to the answer."

The truth is that no one is absolutely positive when life does begin, as regards the developing fetus. Certainly there is the potential for life in the fetus, but there is also the potential for life in an unfertilized ovum or a single spermatozoon. And some religions believe that ensoulment, or life, occurs only when the baby is expelled from the womb, not before. Do anti-abortion forces mean to condemn any woman whose monthly ovum goes unfertilized and any man whose sperm does not fertilize such an ovum as they condemn those whose religious beliefs differ from their own?

Perhaps the most frightening aspect of the anti-abortion campaign is the self-righteous, almost bitter vindictiveness which has surfaced during the campaign. The minority that clamors for the fetus' "right-to-life" is the same minority that, under cover of darkness, emerges as the ignorant, frightened mob that it is, and fire-bombs hospitals and clinics that perform abortions.

This minority, masquerading so piously as the defender of all that is good, would unhesitatingly go to the extreme of calling a constitutional convention (the first since 1787) to change the constitution itself, to rewrite it so that it would

reflect their religious beliefs. They would throw down the pillars of reason and intellect and erect in their places superstition and ignorance.

The issue behind the abortion issue is essentially a simple one, albeit emotional. It concerns a woman's right to choose, a woman's right to control her own bodily functions, nothing more, nothing less. Safe, legal, available abortion does not mean mandatory abortion, it does not mean euthanasia, it does not mean the killing of undesirables, it does not mean increased promiscuity. It means simply that a woman, an individual person, has the right, the responsibility, and the ability to decide for herself when and if she will be a mother. Yes, the decision to have an abortion can be a difficult one, a complex one, but it is one that must rest with the woman herself. It is this right to individual autonomy that is fundamental to our country's laws and beliefs.



Letters: Casad clarifies position

Dear Editor:

As United Faculty President, I would like to clarify the faculty position regarding the presidential selection process at GRCC.

First, the faculty feels that the process must be fair, open, and representative. By fair, the faculty means that each candidate will be reviewed by a standard and

weighted set of evaluation criteria. It feels that these criteria should be made public even though any specific evaluation of a candidate would remain private. By open, the faculty means that candidates' backgrounds could be reviewed and that candidates could be interviewed insuring the greatest possi-

ble scrutiny of credentials and behavior, by representative, the faculty means that a representative committee would discuss the candidates, agree on a list, and submit the recommended list to the Board of Trustees for final consideration. The faculty concluded that the present process is neither fair, open nor representative. After the faculty attempted to cooperatively modify the process and was unsuccessful, it then chose to withdraw and remain consistent with its principles.

The faculty feels that it is the duty of the Board of Trustees, since they are appointed and not elected, to insure that the ethic by which governments are elected in a democratic process be transfused into education. Their appointment as "trustees" of public principles carries with it the primary responsibility to support a fair, open, and representative process.

This is the faculty position. It is not meant to be combative or arrogant—it is simply the consensus position of instructors at the college. The Trustees have not been combative or arrogant—it is simply their wish to maintain a process of choosing the president. So let it be.

Robert F. Casad,
U. F. President



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'... It was a cry... that was finally heard'

by Jon Buchholtz
(Part 1 of 2)

The following is a true history case, dealing with the life of a young girl whose constant dissatisfaction with her life led her to a desperate act of self-destruction. The hopelessness and despair ingrained into her existence, she attempted suicide. She now talks candidly of her misery and despair. The name has been changed to protect the girl and other individuals involved.

At 18, Tracy Hampton wasn't satisfied with the life her world had dealt her. She felt cheated. Her conscious constantly reminded her of the raw, bitter deal that she had built up inside her.

What began in junior high school and blossomed in high school, finally climaxed in college.

"In junior high," Tracy said, "I didn't really feel accepted, not in the peer group anyway. I had the complex where I felt nobody liked me, everybody hated me."

"I had a very low esteem of myself," she continued, "and felt that I needed a lot of attention to satisfy myself."

"Then when I entered high school, I completely flip-flopped," Tracy recalled. "I would never have dreamed of getting into trouble. I was a good student and a good kid. Within three months into high school, I was living for the 'good life.' The friends I made, unfortunately, were of the wrong persuasion."

Tracy began smoking marijuana. "But had to be careful with my parents. They would've never understood me messing with that. I was raised in church and brought

up to stay clear of drugs," she mentioned. "But after awhile, I changed to strictly pills; uppers and downers."

Tracy was in contact with a steady supply of pills from her friends at first, but later resorted to stealing. By the time she reached her senior year, she was up to 20 pills a day.

"You see, I have been basically a loner through junior high and senior high," Tracy explained. "The friends, if you can call them that, that I had just turned on. They escaped every-day through drugs."

"... was crying for help in every way!"

"At last, it reached the point where I didn't feel likable. I convinced myself that I had nothing to offer to others and it pushed me deeper. I made myself believe that I didn't have what it took to be with the 'in' crowd, whatever that was! Basically I didn't like myself!"

That process repeated itself continually throughout the nine months preceding her initial attempt.

"It reached a point where I felt that suicide was the best answer, for me and for all those around me. I was crying inside, but nobody could hear me. I interpreted it as people not being sensitive to me enough, and that added to the weight. Now that I look back, I was crying for help in every way."

"I felt like I was carrying a thousand pounds on my back and I couldn't see any way out of it," Tracy said. She leaned back, eyes watering, and continued.

"What kept me from suicide at first was the thought for my parents. I knew that they loved me a lot and I didn't want to die as much as I wanted help."

"I wasn't from a broken home at all... I didn't think that my parents would understand. It would probably put them through hell. I didn't want to hurt them and that factor was more important than any thoughts I had of dying."

Late one night, when Tracy felt especially down, she made a hasty decision. She climbed out of bed, slipped her robe on, and made her way into the kitchen. There she began to swallow aspirin tablets. Her mother, concerned and ever-present of Tracy's despondency, got up to check what the noise was about. She caught Tracy in the act, but Tracy was able to pass it off with a story about a headache. She lived to wonder if God had any intention of letting her die.

"I enrolled in a bible college thinking that they'd be able to help me," Tracy admitted. She smiled, then continued, "but it just turned out to be another game, and I was rolling the dice. I went in and acted 'cool,' and 'with it,' all the defensive shields!

"After awhile I realized that the people couldn't hear my cry. Immediately, I presumed that they weren't sensitive enough to pick up the subtle signals I was putting out."

Just that quick, she was back to her withdrawn, self-conscious depression. The religion in her life, up to that point, had been a "head thing." She hadn't accepted the Lord personally, and self-admittedly

didn't have a personal relationship with him.

"Well, I was low again, so low that I again felt no hope. That's when I made the decision to attempt suicide again. I turned to those 'trusty pills.'"

"My roommate, I thought, was gone for the weekend, so I knew that I'd have the privacy. It had been five or six months since I'd even touched a pill, so the 10 No-doze I started with really hit me. After awhile, I added 20 more."

Tracy chose No-doze over aspirin this time for a reason.

"I was so very down," she explained, "and No-doze were uppers, so subconsciously maybe, I wanted to go out with a bang! (This was back when the active ingredient in No-doze was much more potent.)"

"After a couple of hours I was going bananas," Tracy said. "It was something else, I was climbing walls! It was then when my roommate walked in the door. It didn't take her long to figure things out. She called

"... I didn't want to die as much as I wanted help."

the campus nurse, who in turn called the poison control center."

The poison control people explained that pumping her stomach would prove to no avail, that the drug was already in her system. The best bet would be to stay with her and call an ambulance if her condition should worsen.

The nurse stayed with Tracy for the next 18 hours as she came down from her overdose. Once she fell asleep, she was unconscious for 19 additional hours.

"It was a cry," Tracy recalled later, "that was finally heard!"

She recovered and went through an intensive counseling process which included seven days a week, covering eight weeks.

"At that point," she confessed, "I could only see me. My attention was so focused on myself—well, I was warped way out of proportion. I couldn't see beyond help."

Through everyday counseling and contact, Tracy was given hope.

"Everyday, seven days a week, we talked. If I didn't see him, he'd call. I knew and could count on him to call. For once, I knew that someone would be there! He helped me realize that I wasn't the sole concern of the universe."

It took a long time; long vigorous hours of digging and re-programming her thought patterns. The counselor worked with Tracy, trained her reaction to the situation—sand taught her not to become depressed.

Tracy Hampton recovered from her adolescent problems. A new life began for her as she regained confidence in her life. A new hope found its way into her heart.

NEXT WEEK: Tracy's gratitude and appreciation are discussed, plus the conflicts she now faces in relation to her past history.

'I didn't really feel accepted'

by Jon Buchholtz

There are definite clues that may indicate a friend or family member may be showing suicidal tendencies.

At the very outset, one thing must be stressed; suicide is a serious threat in our society. It can happen nearer to home than one may realize. Any threat, whether patent or subtle, must be taken extremely seriously. We know that everyone who threatens suicide may not actually attempt it, but almost all those who do generally make an open threat or give significant clues to their contemplated action.

Causes of suicide

The following are signs to watch for that could possibly forewarn of considered suicide:

Often, there is a change in mood or behavior. It'll become obvious if the person becomes extremely depressed. The mood change may be noticeably different. At times, people considering suicide have done such things as give away prized possessions or discontinue an activity that they have valued highly in their past.

A significant change in one's set of habits may yield a clue, especially if it occurs for no apparent reason and is associated with depression.

Serious disturbances in a person's sleeping pattern or insomnia may precede a suicide attempt.

A break-up of a close relationship with a fiance, or a deteriorating family relationship may leave one with thoughts of self-destruction.

Often, a sudden decline in economic status, or a

serious business reversal may trigger an irrational decision.

An excessive use of alcohol or another type of drug may give hint of destructive behavior. In any case, depression, a breeding ground for suicide, is often associated with alcohol or drug abuse.

An older person who is abruptly left alone or whose life has suddenly changed may consider suicide.

The fact that a person is studying suicide techniques may indicate that thoughts of suicide are racing through their mind.

A pre-occupation with one's health may serve as a clue, along with the loss of energy, or a diminished interest in hobbies, sports or other pursuits.

These clues, although well defined, may be hard to notice. People relate to each other in coded language. Since we express ourselves in a rather indirect manner, none of our emotions, love or hate, is generally expressed to those close to us in explicit terms.

Therefore, one must condition himself to be alert for clues to suicide. Because most people find self-imposed death an imponderable act, they tend to discount anyone seriously entertaining the thought.

Society has been taught that suicide is shameful and crazy, and this fact has been most difficult to overcome. As a result, we don't get a chance to answer that cry for help until the person is pretty far down the line.

Suicide prevention is a community responsibility, and everyone plays an important part in its resolution.

A long stride toward solving the problem will have been made when all of us not only better understand suicide, but also understand ourselves.



Photo by Jon Buchholz

Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away,
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
 Oh I believe in Yesterday
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 There's a shadow hanging over me,
 Oh yesterday came suddenly,
 Why'd she had to go, I don't know,
 I said something wrong,
 Now I long for yesterday,
 Yesterday love was such an easy game to play,
 Now I need a place to hide away,
 Oh I believe in yesterday,
 — Paul McCartney

Suicide: A will to die?

by Anita Zohn

Suicide is on the increase in America. In the past ten years, suicide involving people between the ages of 15-24 has doubled. Suicide now ranks between second and third, depending on the source, among the leading causes of death during teenage to young adult years.

Accidents still kill more young adults than anything else, but suicide closes the gap each year. Some experts attribute the increase to better and more accurate reporting on the part of coroners on death certificates, but better record-keeping could not account for the over 100 percent reported increase in suicides among young people in one year.

It is difficult to obtain accurate statistics concerning deaths directly attributable to suicide. Suicide is still regarded by most communities as taboo and even today the stigma associated with suicide is strong. Many deaths reported as accidents or unintentional drug overdoses may actually be suicides.

Why are young people committing suicide? What would influence a young person (or any person) to make the decision to terminate

his/her life? Reasons for committing suicide are personal and vary within the individual, but there are some common contributing factors: a nagging lack of optimism, a lack of hope about their future and an enormous sense of unhappiness.

According to Dr. Calvin J. Frederick and Louise Lague, authors of a Public Affairs Committee pamphlet, "Dealing With the Crisis of Suicide," when feelings of worthlessness, helplessness and hopelessness occur together, the possibility of suicide is greater.

Dr. Jack Raskin, Children's Orthopedic Hospital and University of Washington child psychiatrist, labels the increased state of depression that exists in our society today as a primary factor contributing to suicide.

Today, we recognize that young people live under a variety of pressures. There is high academic competition among students. Often, the demands and pressures of parents, teachers and peers is too much to cope with and self-destruction seems the only solution. The studies of suicidal behavior on the college campus, for example,

have led to the conclusion that suicide is a serious public health problem and in the college setting, ranks as the second leading cause of death.

Suicide at any age is always an enormously tragic event for the survivors. Grief, guilt and shame are feelings commonly experienced among the survivors who lament the needless waste and unfulfilled promise. The unexpected death of a young person is always a tragic reality, and even more so when it is a self-inflicted death.

Something can be done to prevent suicides, and much is being done. Professional help is available in every community and if help is sought early enough many suicides can be prevented. Young people usually seek help from a friend, teacher or school counselor. The family doctor, clergyman or hotline worker are excellent sources for advice. They provide young people the opportunity to talk about life's dilemmas and problems, and can assist young people in obtaining professional help.

Suicide and death classes are being offered in many high schools

and colleges throughout the United States. Educators and students are learning about the complex nature of depression in relation to suicide, and learning ways to recognize the early warning signs that indicate someone may be considering suicide.

The professional is becoming more sensitive and better trained to recognize suicidal youths. Professional help is available through many clinics and counseling centers.

Green River Community College has a counseling center on campus. It is located on the second floor of the Lindbloom Student Center in the Human Resources area. It is staffed with five professional counselors. The counselors will advise students who have problems related to career decisions and will help the students cope with the pressures of adjusting to college.

The services of the Counseling Center are available without charge to any individual in need of assistance.

Arrangements to see a counselor may be made through the receptionist at the Counseling Center or by telephoning 833-9111, ext. 304.

Peer pressure: to conform or . . . ?

by Jon Buchholtz

"Would you guys hurry it up! We're going to be late to the party if we don't get going!"

"He's kinda edgy tonight isn't he Mark?" a voice whispered.

Still softer, answered, "Yeah, but he thinks that this will be a big night for him and Renee."

"Renee Jenkins? No kidding?"

"Let's go," the voice boomed again.

As the three piled into the Ford, Hank noticed Mark stuffing a plastic bag into his pants pocket. Though shook, he remained silent.

"This ought to be a superstar night," the driver, Tony, said while driving a comb through his wavy hair. He stared into the rear view mirror, then pulled two loose hairs off his eyebrows.

"Mark, did you bring those hits of speed?" he said.

Hank cringed and sank lower into the back seat. The car pulled out and sped off.

"Yeah, I've got them right here in my pocket," answered Mark.

"Well, let's have 'em, pass them around!"

Mark and Tony popped two apiece, Hank held his in his hand, he thought of sneaking the window open but knew they'd see him.

"C'mon Hank, pop 'em, it'll be a good 'ole time!" Mark laughed.

"Hey, I don't know about this," Hank replied. "I haven't . . ."

"You lightweight!" Tony sneered. "This is the second time that you've loused up a good time, now swallow the damn things!"

"I don't know," came the reply.

"Listen Hank," Mark calmly said. "These won't hurt ya, in fact, they'll make you feel a lot better."

"Yeah," Tony broke in. "You been saying that you want to check out that chick, what's her name? Anita? Well, these little pills will help ya introduce yourself."

"Let's pull over here and get some grog," Mark interrupted.

"What have I gotten myself into," Hank thought to himself, "If I don't take these, the guys will spread it all around. I'll never hear the end of it!"

Mark patted Hank on the back as the pills took their course.

"Alright!" he said. "I knew that you were a good dude. Here, have a beer Hank!"

Tony smiled, then pulled the car into the driveway.

"Great!" was all Hank could think.

by Diane Derrick

Sometimes when we are seeking independence, for any number of reasons, we have a strong desire for support while finding ourselves and establishing a place in society; Consequently, the dependency on peer groups increases considerably and acceptance by the members of the group becomes a necessity.

There is generally a considerable amount of priority given to the anxious feeling experienced when wanting to fit into the group. Wanting to be popular and accepted by the group puts stress on the individual and acceptance becomes surpassingly important. At this point, the individual could be dangerously vulnerable to that pressure. On the other hand, the group might give a feeling of acceptance without compromising a moral belief or attitude.

The peer group can serve as a teacher for adolescents or adults alike by helping them learn social skills and attitudes. It also assists in the adoption of behavioral stands and outlook. Eventually, the influence of intimate peers will test the moral and character values. Ordinarily the peer group acts to reinforce and support the moral and character values. The group rewards what it regards as positive social and moral values and punishes antisocial or disapproved behavior.

The group's value system is sometimes associated with popularity, acceptance, leadership or athletic attainments. In adolescents, there is a widespread belief that it's a time of moral confusion, value changes, religious conversions, etc. No doubt, some will change drastically in any of these areas but the majority maintain

moral and religious opinions similar to their parents teachings.

There usually is a sense of pressure felt when we question our peers attitudes or beliefs to see if they expect something of us we don't go along with or have different views about. Many will simply accept the pressure as a fact of life and do what they know in their own mind is right and expected of them. Others will compromise in their feelings and beliefs and conform to the peer group because they can't handle the pressure of not conforming. Pressure is the circumstand, the outside stimulus, which creates a situation where a decision has to be made whether one wants to or not.

Society is a peer group; even so, not all conform to society and all of its expectations. Why should one conform to a peer group in the society if they don't want to or feel they shouldn't compromise their values?



Three Stooges' Moe and Larry exert peer pressure on Curly. Are you being squeezed, too? courtesy photo

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Review

Lodge offers scenery, food

by Ivan Pickens and Jon Buchholtz

Located a leisurely half hour drive from Kent, amid a spectrum of mountainous scenery a small, rustic setting, lies the Snoqualmie Falls Lodge.

The lodge opened in 1916 on the brink of spectacular Snoqualmie Falls and is one of the few remaining authentic country inns left in America.

Snoqualmie Falls, itself, was discovered by Samuel Hancock in 1849. It cascades 268 feet into the canyon

below, which is a hundred feet farther than New York's Niagara Falls.

The lodge, best known for its "World Famous Farm Breakfast," offers a large variety of fruits, drinks and comestibles. The meal begins with a provincially dressed waitress serving a bountiful array of seasonal fruits. This is followed by freshly brewed hot coffee and old-fashioned oatmeal, served with brown sugar and sweet cream.

The next course consists of three farm-fresh eggs, crispy bacon, broiled country-style ham, oven browned link sausages, fried corn meal mush, golden hash brown potatoes, homemade baking powdered biscuits and Fireweed honey served from the sky. (The waitress rotates the honey spoon several feet above the plate, allowing the honey to smoothly flow onto the plate. This custom symbolizes the waterfall less than 100 feet away. Hint: please refrain from moving your plate during this ritual, or you'll find fireweed honey blanketed on the table).

The lodge, open 365 days a year, sports a relaxed atmosphere with blue jeans and suits accepted apparel. Occasionally, in fact, one may find a three-piece suited man wearing tennis shoes located in a secluded semi-private booth.

The restaurant hosts two gift shops. It has a unique and conveniently located site, which boasts numerous trails on its grounds. Also, ex-



268 feet of beauty

ceptional view points are offered for visitors to witness the beautiful falls.

The Snoqualmie Falls Museum is easily accessible, and a diverse selection of ski resorts make Snoqualmie Falls Lodge a pleasurable restaurant to visit.

Tom Bunce, a corporate employee in Kent, found Snoqualmie Falls Lodge romantic as well as beautiful. It was there, four years ago, that he proposed to his wife, Lisa.

What better recommendation can a restaurant have?



Photos by Ivan Pickens

Snoqualmie Falls Lodge

Sports

Showdown time for womens basketball team

by Roger Richled

At the beginning of the 1979-80 Women's basketball season, nobody in the first division of Community Colleges really knew who would be at the top toward the end of the year.

For Green River, they had a slight edge over most teams however, and they had a right to be, as they were the defending Division I Champions.

And tonight, as the year rolls on,

the two best teams in the league, record wise, square off head to head. Green River's Gators will try to keep their unbeaten record in order, while playing Skagit Valley, in the battle of the unbeaten in Mount Vernon.

"We're a much quicker team," explained Head Coach Jill McDavit when being reminded of the Skagit Valley contest. "Even though they (Skagit) have more height, we'll just have to force them to make

mistakes with our press and team speed."

One of the reasons why the GRCC women are unbeaten in league play is the result of their closest victory of the year, an 87-63 win at Everett.

Sophomore Kathy McAlpine led the visitors with 19 points while Roxanne Asay chipped in 16.

Everett proved to be an easier victory than the score indicated as the Gators jumped on top quickly and steadily pulled away from the home squad.

"Once we got our fast break, moving off the rebound, the game was over," noted McDavit, who

seemed very confident of her teams ability to win and be successful further down the schedule and into the playoffs.

"As a team, we can play very well together and if we can continue this, I believe we'll do well the rest of the year."

It's not very often that two teams remain unbeaten in the same division late in a season. But due to an early season postponement of the Green River-Skagit Valley contest, Feb. 8 was set as the make-up date, and as the result, tonight's winner will be one step ahead in the race for the Division Championship.

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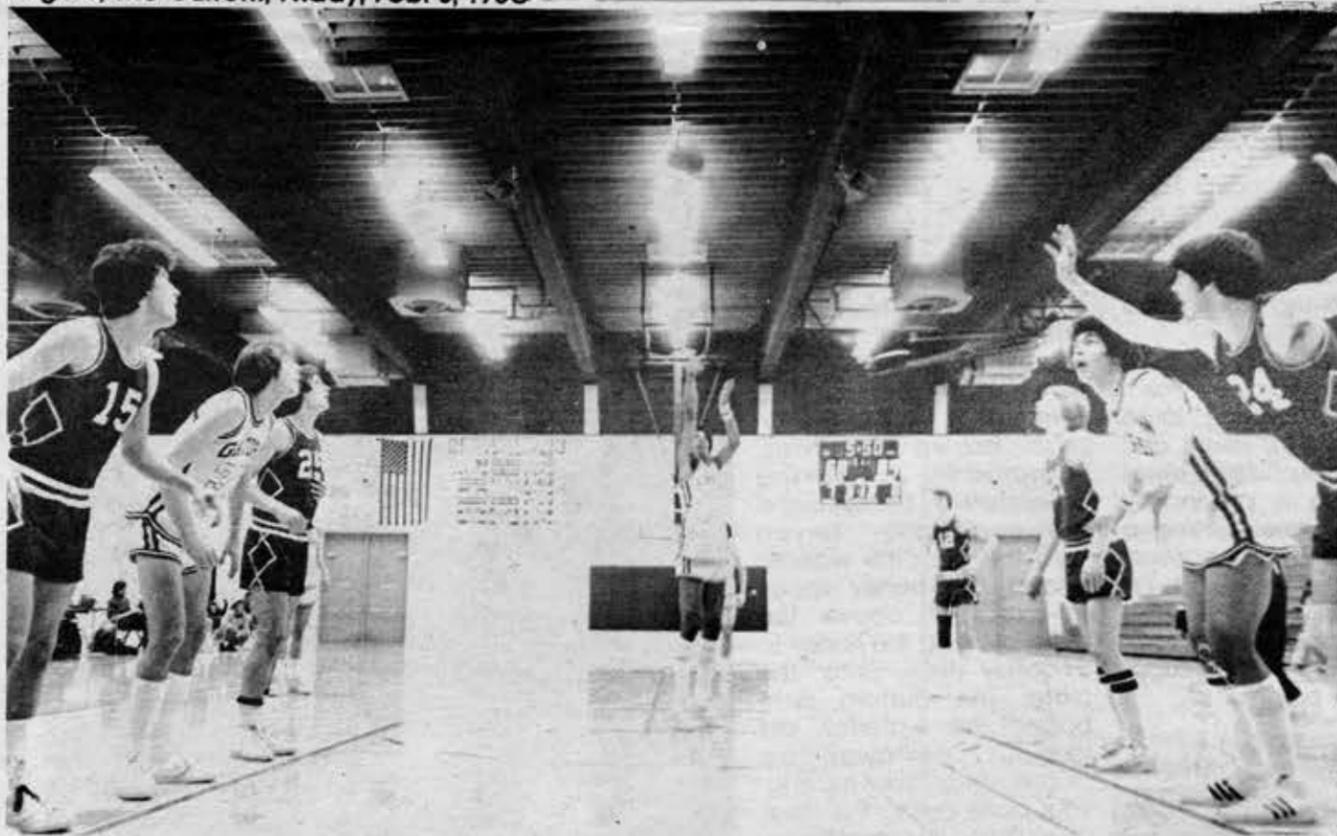


Photo by Rick Gordon

John Bragg touched off a free throw while teammates and opponents intently watched. The Gators got back on the winning track Wednesday in beating Bellevue 104-84. The Women won also, 91-83.

Gators drop second in row

by Mark Blaisdell

Green River's mens basketball team dropped its second straight game last Saturday at Everett, by a score of 90-81.

The win enabled Everett to climb into a second place tie with Edmonds, two games off the pace set by the Gators in Region I play. Four games remain to be played by each team.

The Gators played the game without one of their top scorers and rebounders, Don Smith, who was out with a foot injury.

"Although we were without Smith, I thought we played very well," commented Coach Bob Aubert. "And I thought Smith's replacement, Rich Drysdale, played an outstanding ball game."

Drysdale, starting in place of Smith, paced the Gators with 18 points and 14 rebounds.

The game was fairly close throughout, and had the Gators behind by only three points at halftime, 42-39. But then Everett, paced by Dale Daniels' 25 points and 21 rebounds, surged ahead.

The Gators pulled back to within five points late in the half, but could not pull the victory out.

John Bragg matched Drysdale's 18 points for the Gators, followed by Pat Church's 17 and Oliver Henry's 15. Church also added six assists.

High salaries okay

'But not out of my pocket!'

Recently, the National Football League released its information on player salaries for the completed season. Once again, O. J. Simpson was the highest paid player, earning \$800,000 plus for the year.

Walter Payton finished second in the running, as he earned some \$450,000. The list continued on, listing amounts on down the line.

After reading the information, it made me once again get a little bit jealous about how much money these guys are pulling in. I mean, here I am thinking that \$25,000 a year would be a pretty good salary, and these guys are making ten to twenty times that amount!

The story is the same for all major professional sports. In baseball, Dave Parker is reported to earn a million dollars a year. In basketball, David Thompson is the \$800,000 man. In hockey, Bobby Orr earns some \$600,000 per season.

The average salaries in these sports are also staggering. An average baseball player earns

about \$85,000 a year, a football player about \$60,000. In hockey the average salary is about \$100,000 and in basketball it is about \$150,000!

When seeing these figure my mind immediately jumps to conclusions. "These players are overpaid, and that's not all, that money is coming out of my pocket!"

These thoughts are felt by many sports fans, I'm sure, But I'm convinced that both conclusions are erroneous.

Like any good, the more rare and desired it is, the more it can command in the open market. Athlete's services at the professional level are indeed both rare and desirable. If the owner didn't think the players were worth the money they were paying them, they just wouldn't pay it.

When you say that an athlete is overpaid, who are you comparing him to? Rock singers, movie stars, business executives? The points is, there is no valid analogy that can be drawn.

If an owner thinks he can make more money if he has a certain player playing for him, he'll be willing to give that player what other people might consider alot of money. If teams were not making money while paying these high salaries, the salaries would not keep exalating the way they do.

"Well so what!" someone might say, "I'm the

one who's going to have to pay for it!" This is the theory that most sports fans possess. It is an excuse that the owners have used in raising prices.

In baseball's National league, the New York Mets have one of the lowest payrolls in the league and their average ticket price is around \$13.60. In contrast, the Los Angeles Dodgers have one of the top payrolls in the league and yet their average ticket price is essentially the same.

What it boils down to is that the owners are charging what the market will bear. Through calculations, they have arrived at the ticket price(s) which they feel will generate the most revenue.

If they were to raise the price(s) too high, chances are a lot less people would come to the games. While they would be paying the higher price, the number of people involved would drop drastically and total revenue would not be as much as it was before the price increase.

Somehow, though, I still get incensed when I hear players in the professional leagues quoted as saying they're going to hold out next year for another \$100,000.

(NOTE: some of this information was obtained from Sports Illustrated, July 17, 24, & 31, 1978 issue.)



Sportslight
by Mark Blaisdell



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