

Marxism offered this spring

By Penny Thomas

Dr. Richard Hull, newcomer to the Green River faculty this year, will be teaching a course in Marxism during Spring Quarter. Hull, who has been a postdoctoral student in the University of Washington's Program of Social Theory for several years, explains that his course is to inform and promote a better understanding of the philosophies and economic theory of Karl Marx.

"People attack Marxism without really knowing much about it," said Hull, "Those are not very

sophisticated arguments."

He believes that defending Marxism without understanding it is even worse than attacking it with the same lack of knowledge.

"If you're going to debate the subject, at least do it on a higher plane," he said.

The course, which will be Hull's first non-English endeavor, is being built around the writings of Marx as well as his biography, in order to provide an understanding of the man in addition to his ideas. It won't be a snap, warns Hull, but it should be of interest to a wide

variety of people.

Interest in Marxism is growing all over the world, according to Hull. He personally became interested in the subject while he was in Paris several years ago, during which time he wrote his dissertation and his wife studied French at the Sorbonne.

"In France, Communism is as accepted as the Republican Party is here," he said, "and all the Italians that we met were communists."

Hull said that he expects to encounter a certain amount of

controversy from those people out there who just don't feel there is a need to teach that "red stuff". He admits to not knowing exactly what he is getting into, although he did experience some very positive feedback from the department heads here, and expects to have a good time with the class.

"I don't expect to have people take the course and come out Marxists," he said. He hopes to have any arguments that arise presented in a debate format where all sides are discussed. Hull

(Continued on page 2)

The Green River Current

Green River Community College
12401 SE 320th St. Auburn, Wa 98002

Vol. XIII No. 13 Thursday, Feb. 16, 1978

Non-Profit Org.
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Auburn, Wash.

Theater vet in Hello Dolly

By Laura Zielinski

Professional actor Patrick Dennis Hart will be appearing in the Green River Community College production of Hello Dolly Thursday through Sunday.

Hart will be playing the part of Horace Vandergelder, a "delightful old snot—a really stingy man," in Hart's words. Hart describes the character as "very colorful. A stinker."

Hart, who has been involved in theatre for about 20 years, recently moved to this area from Los Angeles to go into business with his father. He just finished another Green River production called "No Exit."

Previously, Hart has played in several television and theatre productions, including a musical "Dracula" with Kaye Ballard called, "I'd Stake my Life."

Ultimately, Hart says that he would like to produce some theatre in this area. He commented that there is a lot of "really excellent theatre" around Seattle, and that "it's a nice feeling to know that there's a great theatre. Young people (wanting to go into the business) can stay here."



Jonathan Blair photo

Patrick Dennis Hart plays Vandergelder in "Hello, Dolly."

Alumni hit the big time

By Kirk Schriefer

Four former Green River baseball players are only one step away from the majors, a fifth is two steps away. Vince Titus, Tom Eagon, Mike Finlayson, and Angelo La Grande are all going to be playing for AAA baseball clubs this summer. Chuck Dorgan will be on a AA team. Each of these alumnus earned considerable honors while winning games for former baseball coach Ron Hopkins. Chuck Dorgan a left handed pitcher won eight games and lost none on his way to all state status in 1976. Out of Meadowdale High School in Lynnwood WA. he was drafted and signed by the Los Angeles Dodgers the same year. Dorgan went 11-11 in Clinton, Iowa, of the Midwest League last summer and will be pitching for the Albuquerque AA club in the Texas League for 1978.

Vince Titus, another left handed pitcher, threw 78 strikeouts in 44 innings in 1974 to establish the school record of strikeouts per innings pitched. He was signed by the Atlanta Braves after the season

(Continued on page 8)

GRACE

'Interaction and learning to love'

Singing, guitar playing, praying, and talking is all a part of the Green River Active Christian Encounter (GRACE) meetings.

The club provides a chance for Christians of all denominations to get together.

"It gives Christians a chance to grow and be nurtured, a chance to understand each other," said President Steve Kyle. "It is also a time of interaction and learning to love

each other."

GRACE also has outside activities. A love banquet for parents is on the agenda for February. The group also enters contests with other clubs at Green River.

And idea still on a trial basis is where members speak on a subject important to them.

GRACE meets at noon every day in the little building by the ST building and welcomes any who wish to visit.



Steve Kauki photo

Music graces meetings.

Spouting News for thought

By Mark D. Stumpf

As some "veteran newsman," as they are called, once said to a bunch of tenderfoot typewriter-tappers, the best editorials are written with facts, not opinions. Just reading a newspaper occasionally, in fact, can make one wonder why the great and ponderous editorialists of the metro dailies even bother: the most pointed commentary is to be found in those big rags' news columns.

Clipped from the fading newspapers of yesterday, here are a few

examples of bon mots beneath the headlines:

SOUTHCENTER, Outer Tukwila — "More than 1,000 screaming rock fans tried to jam into a Southcenter record shop yesterday, causing some minor injuries and prompting the store to cancel the appearance of Leif Garrett, a 16-year-old rock star," the Seattle Times reported last week.

"Fans 'ran screaming up and down the mall after the limousine,'" the paper quoted the store's promotion manager as say-

ing. "Kids were pounding on the limousine windows." She attributed the injuries in the crowd of "mostly girls 12 to 16" to "pure mob pressure — actual body pressure." Garrett was rescued by helicopter from the mall's roof, unharmed. It took several hours to disperse the crowd.

"'It was a frightening experience,'" said the promotion person who planned the event.

WASHINGTON, D.C. — The White House has had no problems with the Carters' ban on booze at the executive mansion. The Seattle P-I reports, "Domestic wines are served at the Carter parties and besides, Mrs. Poston (White House social secretary) said, 'No one is drinking liquor in Washington any-

more.'"

Well, it's dry on board a submarine, too, but just try opening the hatch.

ROME, Italy — "During the past year of uneasy political coexistence between the nation's Christian Democrats and Communists, police reported more than 2,000 political attacks," said the Seattle Times last Tuesday. Favorite weapons are "Molotov cocktails and time bombs," followed by such old reliables as "shootings in the kneecap."

"Violence is as Italian as pizza pie," the reporter concluded.

RIO DE JANEIRO, Brazil — "The colorful and riotous carnival celebration of Rio de Janeiro brought death to 68 persons between Saturday noon and 3 p.m. yesterday (Monday)," read a recent dispatch from the Agence France-Presse. "The toll was 34 for the corresponding period last year, when a total of 161 people died."

Seattle is lucky. Fat Tuesday, the Queen City's pre-Lenten expiation of temptation, has as its wildest legacy the public copulation last year of a single, decidedly drunken couple. Give us a few years.

SAN QUENTIN, Calif. — What does a man first want to do when he gets out of prison after 20 years? "When I get out there's one thing I've gotta do. I've gotta divorce Evelyn," the Seattle Times said were the words of L. Ewing Scott, 81, who still insists he is innocent of his wife's murder, though he was convicted in 1957. Scott said his wife "vanished from their plush Bel Air home on May 16, 1955, while he was out buying her some tooth powder."

It's a crazy world.

Opinion

Legend of Johnny Appleseed

By Jonathan Blair

The bedtime story I liked best, was the legend of Johnny Appleseed. It was about this odd sort of guy, on a spiritual mission, possessed with planting apple orchards along the trails west in the early 1800's. Simply, so the story goes, to provide fresh apples to the road weary pioneers of the times.

As I heard Julian Bond speak that night, last week, I couldn't help thinking of that tale. Why couldn't Julian be another Johnny? He could be plowing westward, planting a message in the minds of the few remaining bigots. The message that Black people don't sit on fences eating watermelon anymore!

It's just too bad that none of the "dinosaurs" were there to witness Bond's ineffable aire of natural

high-classness.

Eldridge Cleaver and Bobby Seals had the same basic message, back in the sixties. But they were street folks, too dark and too proud to get the message across to the onslaught of conservatism, that was in vogue at that time.

What's left for suppressed blacks now? They are sending Julian Bond, with his "better than Cronkite" dialect.

The forgotten black crusaders of the sixties, simply sacrificed their bodies as to fertilize the soil, so J.B. could come safely by in his perfect three piece tweed.

The first time I saw Bond was on the TV coverage of the National Democratic Convention in Chicago. An emotional black woman had nominated my man for the vice presidency. After an incredible speech, he announced he

would have to decline, because of his age. (Under 35). Then the cameras turned to "Clean Gene" McCarthy, the Scoop, and some of the other "liberal" rednecks, that were around at the time. They seemed just appalled at Bond, with his slick, hip and nappyness. Not to mention his articulate, and almost uncanny handsomeness. The old buzzards jowls were flapping all over their faces. (Kinda like a barrel full of Bit Bull Terriers.) I had to laugh.

Julian Bond is an immaculate man. And it seems, one with a mission. Kind of like Johnny Appleseed.

more Marxism....



DR. RICHARD HULL

(Continued from page 1)

worked with the A.C.L.U. presenting counter-arguments to the John Birch Society in public debates, and would like very much for his in-class discussions to be equally as productive as he feels these were.

Dr. Hull is also the director of a group which has received a National Endowment for the Humanities to present an economics forum on the future of capitalism. They plan to present right, middle, and left points of view. Ernest Mandel, the

leading Marxist economist in Europe, has already accepted an offer to speak for the left. Nobel prize winner Milton Friedman, on the other hand, has turned down their offers, as have Walter Helter and several other prominent experts in the field.

Hull said he has been very encouraged by the interest shown from all corners of the business community. The forum is being cosponsored by a socialist organization, the King County Central Committee (of which he is a member), the state Republican Party, Boeing, SeaFirst Bank, and the Seattle Council of Churches.

Hull is also expecting this same broad interest spectrum for his course.

"Of course there will be those students who already lean to the left, but then that's their man," noted Hull. He also expects to see others with right and middle views/ and encourages anyone interested to come and talk to him about the course. He is already collecting a type of waiting list for the class, and would like to get the names and phone numbers of all interested students in order to work something out in the event of an overload in registration.

STUDENT PROGRAMS 78

COME SEE HELLO DOLLY

starring Golden Globe Award winner Sue Ane Langdon, who will perform with Green River's Theatre Extempore. The performances will run from February 23 to the 26. Hello Dolly is one of the classic musicals of all time. See it for yourself!

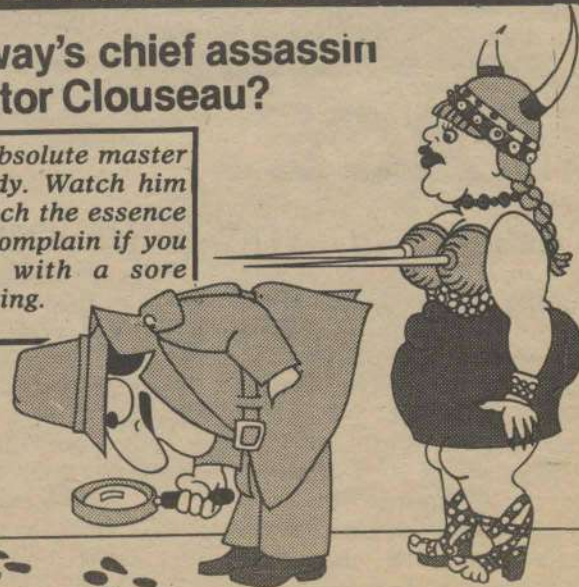
THE PINK PANTHER STRIKES AGAIN

THE NEWEST, PINKEST PANTHER OF ALL!

Why is Norway's chief assassin after Inspector Clouseau?

Peter Sellers, the absolute master of bumbling comedy. Watch him every second to catch the essence of his gift. Don't complain if you leave the movie with a sore stomach from laughing.

Why not? Everybody else is!



Student Programs is working for you.

Editorial

Short is beautiful

but it has its inconveniences

By Barb Hobby

Short people. I consider myself an expert on the subject. I am five feet, two inches short, (not tall), and have been since I was in the seventh grade. Now, that was O.K. in the seventh grade, but people expected me to grow, and I just didn't. Do you know what it's like to be able to wear the same clothes you wore in junior high? (My closets are stuffed, if it still fits, I just can't throw it out. I keep hoping everything will come back in style.)

I don't know why I turned out so short. True, some of my relatives are on the shrimpy side, but both my parents are fairly tall. My little brother is a giant. He's 6'2" and at times has weighed 100 pounds more than me. Needless to say, I don't call him my "little" brother to his face.

I myself find nothing to be ashamed of in being so short, however, like extremely tall people, I am the butt of many a sick joke. Being short does have its inconveniences, but it has its advantages too. (Short people tend to be optimistic, as you can tell.)

For example, I can fit comfortably into any car, be it VW bug or the back seat of one of those newfangled economy cars. (Come to think of it, even the new luxury cars are cramped in back, for normal people, that it is.)

I have never been hit in the face by a low hanging tree branch, or bumped my head on a low doorway. I never have to duck.

Being closer to the ground than the average person, I tend to notice things others don't. Like money laying around on floors, or on parking lots. Who needs a metal detector? I never get a sore back. (I don't have to stoop as far to pick something up.)

Being a short woman can be a plus in dealing with the opposite sex too. I've never gone out with a man shorter than me. (I don't think there are any!) That's an advantage, because some guys are kinda touchy about being seen with a girl taller than they are. I guess it's just part of the whole macho trip. True, slow dancing with a tall man is a pain in the neck, (literally), but baby, it's worth it.

Being short can be an inconvenience. Let's face it, this world we live in is structured for the "average" person. And the "average" keeps getting taller all the time! (I would have been considered tall back in the Medieval Ages.)

Take clothes for instance. I absolutely dread shopping for jeans or pants. Because every time I buy a pair of pants I have to cut about a foot off the bottom of the legs. And I wouldn't dare try on a jumpsuit. The crotch would most likely end up down around my knees. Long dresses? Forget it. I'm not paying some \$50 or more for a dress when I'll have to cut half of it off (for a table cloth), just so it won't drag in the mud. (Green River should offer a class called "Alterations for Short People", Lord knows we spend half of our lives doing it!) Store bought clothes just aren't made for us short folks.

My problem is even worse. You see, I'm somewhat of a midget May West. I mean, what is a 36-25-36 build doing on such a short body? That means I have to wear bigger sizes, and yes, that means even longer too. I'm seriously thinking of starting my own clothes boutique. I'll call it "Short and Stacked."

I'll be a shriveled old lady before people stop asking me for identification in taverns. (I guess they figure I'm too short to be 21.) People have always mistaken me for being a lot younger than I am. Even as far back as grade school. Teachers always thought it was a mistake when in their sixth grade class, I looked like a second or third grader. One day in the bookstore, a woman commenting on one of my editorials said, "Hey, aren't you the little girl who wrote that . . ." Little girl? I must admit, at times I've been very tempted to try getting into a show for the "under 12" price. I wonder if I could?

Apartments and houses are not made for short people. No, I don't want a doll house, I just want shelves and cupboards I can reach without standing on a chair. Changing lightbulbs on ceiling fixtures has always posed a problem. I've considered calling the fire department to ask if they could bring over one of their ladders.

Sadly enough, short people have been, and probably always will be, discriminated against a bit. For a while, airline stewardesses had to be a certain height, (now they don't even have to be women!) and models are always tall. I've been turned down, or discouraged from several kitchen jobs because the employer felt I was too small to be able to do the work.

Short people did make it into "The Book of Lists" however. Too bad our claim to fame consists of mostly sideshow "freaks" and Atilla the Hun. And let's not forget Napoleon or Toulouse-Lautrec.

I'm not touchy about being short. There's nothing wrong with it, really. It's kinda nice to be different, in fact, I thank God I'm not "average."

Short people have received much attention as of late. Yeah, you know what I'm talking about. Randy Newman's song, "Short People." Would you believe that there are some short people so sensitive, that the song is no longer being played on the air by numerous radio stations in the area, just because of all the complaints? Can't they see the song is just in fun? And can't they hear the background lyrics saying, "Short people are just the same as you and me"?

People are, what they are, and physical appearance doesn't have anything to do with it. We have our sameness, as members of the human race, and we have our differences, as individual persons.

Tall is beautiful, skinny is beautiful, fat is beautiful, pretty is beautiful, ugly is beautiful, even "average" is beautiful, all the colors of the rainbow human race are beautiful, and . . .

Short is beautiful, but, it has its inconveniences.

Green River Current

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The Green River Current is published every Thursday (except during test weeks and vacation periods) by students of Green River Community College as an educational experience. Opinions expressed in the Current are not necessarily those of the college, student body, faculty, administration or Board of Trustees. The Current welcomes all letters concerning subjects of general interest as long as rules of good taste and libel are observed. Letters must be signed with the author's true name and telephone number for verification, although names will be withheld from publication upon request. Because law holds the Current responsible, the editors must reserve the right to delete questionable material. Letters may be edited for length.



The footbridge is coming back

A final meeting on the footbridge was held last Friday afternoon in the conference room of the Administration building. The architect assigned to replace the bridge had come up with an idea.

The new bridge will be made of concrete, not wood. It will have a

six-inch arch on the top, with a higher arch underneath, to give it an arched appearance. It will have a broom-brushed surface to keep the bridge from being too slippery when wet. The bridge will have wooden handrails, keeping in rhythm with the handrails around campus.



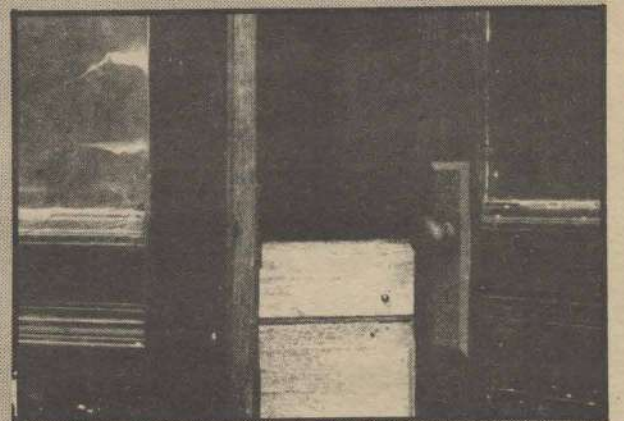
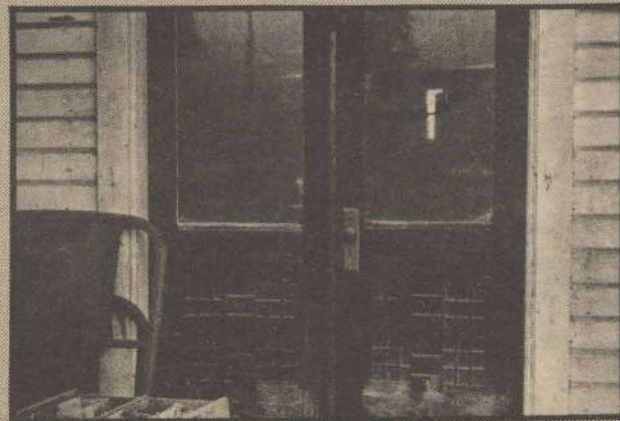
From a distance it almost looked occupied. . .



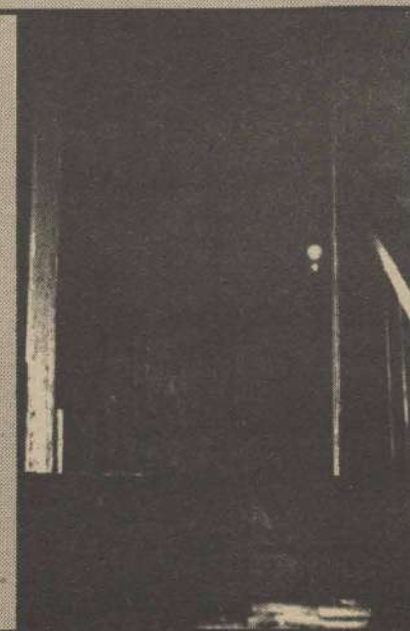
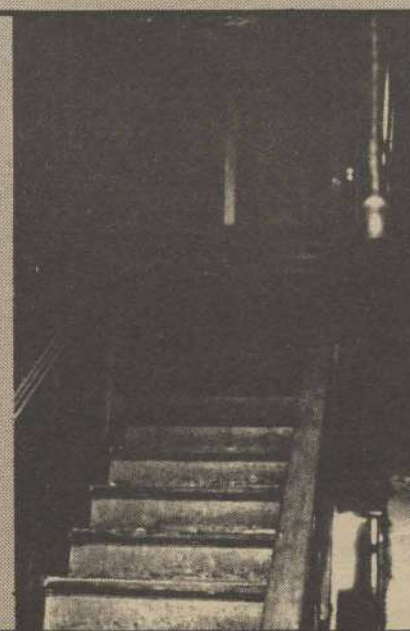
As I got closer, I noticed that the windows were boarded up.



No Trespassing signs were all over the place, but for the sake of journalism I entered. . .



This stairway looked so evil I just had to explore (for the sake of not leaving our readers in the dark.)



Only one sign of recent occupancy was noticed. . .



. . . a "fresh dead" bottle of Port . . .

—JONATHAN BLAIR

Right feeling, wrong season

By Kevin Gunning

It must be some freak of nature; I can't understand it. I have this physiological quirk in my nervous system. You see, my seasonal sense of timing is way off. I feel Christmas in the fall, spring in the middle of winter, summer in spring sunshine and get psyched for fall and winter when it drops below 70 degrees in August. I often get all excited about a new season and have others wide eyeing me suspiciously as they attempt to comprehend my antics.

Take, for instance, last Thanksgiving. A couple days before, I had wandered into the Tacoma Mall. The main drag through the stores was packed with shoppers.

For some unfathomable reason, my senses picked up on the winter coats and mobs of people and decided to tell my brain it was time for the yearly affliction of Christmas fever. Now Christmas fever is find fine and dandy, but try and tell that to everyone else who is into Thanksgiving like a normal person would be. In fact, it got so bad that I was starting to

bother friends and relatives with my incessant ranting about how it felt like Christmas. It produced a lot of grimaces and "enough, already!" comments along with some snide remarks from my usually snide roommate. Besides shaking their heads in wonder, most of the others tried to ignore me.

One could probably guess where my mind was when the few days before Christmas did arrive. That's right, on Thanksgiving. I was completely at a loss to explain my aberration. I wished I could have, because I was starting to get a little lonely when it came to sharing seasonal spirits.

After Christmas, I got on track with everyone else, feeling the dreary, dead weight of cold weather and rain common to these parts of the country. "Now," I thought, "I'm normal again. I'm not freaking anyone out, and I'm sharing all this wonderful drizzle with others."

But alas, it didn't last long. There was a day (surprised?) when it did not rain on this world, and my insides started taking off again. I literally flew all the way home, ripped up the steps and crashed

through the door, full of brevity exclaiming, "Mark! Doesn't it feel like summer?" He looked at me with that funny smirk in his eyes, saying a silent 'Oh brother!' The best concession I could get out of him was a vague reminder of spring. None the less, I dug around my

room for my a baseball mitt. I didn't get much of a chance to use it though, partially from a lack of other participants and mostly because it started raining again.

As spring is rolling around soon, I anticipate an annual ritual I have been practicing since childhood. The first day the temperature gauge hits 70, out come the "Oh, I'm dying of heat!" phrases dormant on some remote shelf of my brain for a year. I am by nature a person who likes cold weather. To my friends and I, surf swimming in 45 degrees of weather was the epitome of fun. When the high temperatures come, I try to go under some porch and pant my way back to coolness. (It worked for the dog!) To me, this is the dead of summer, the time for malaria, and the time for little clothes' even

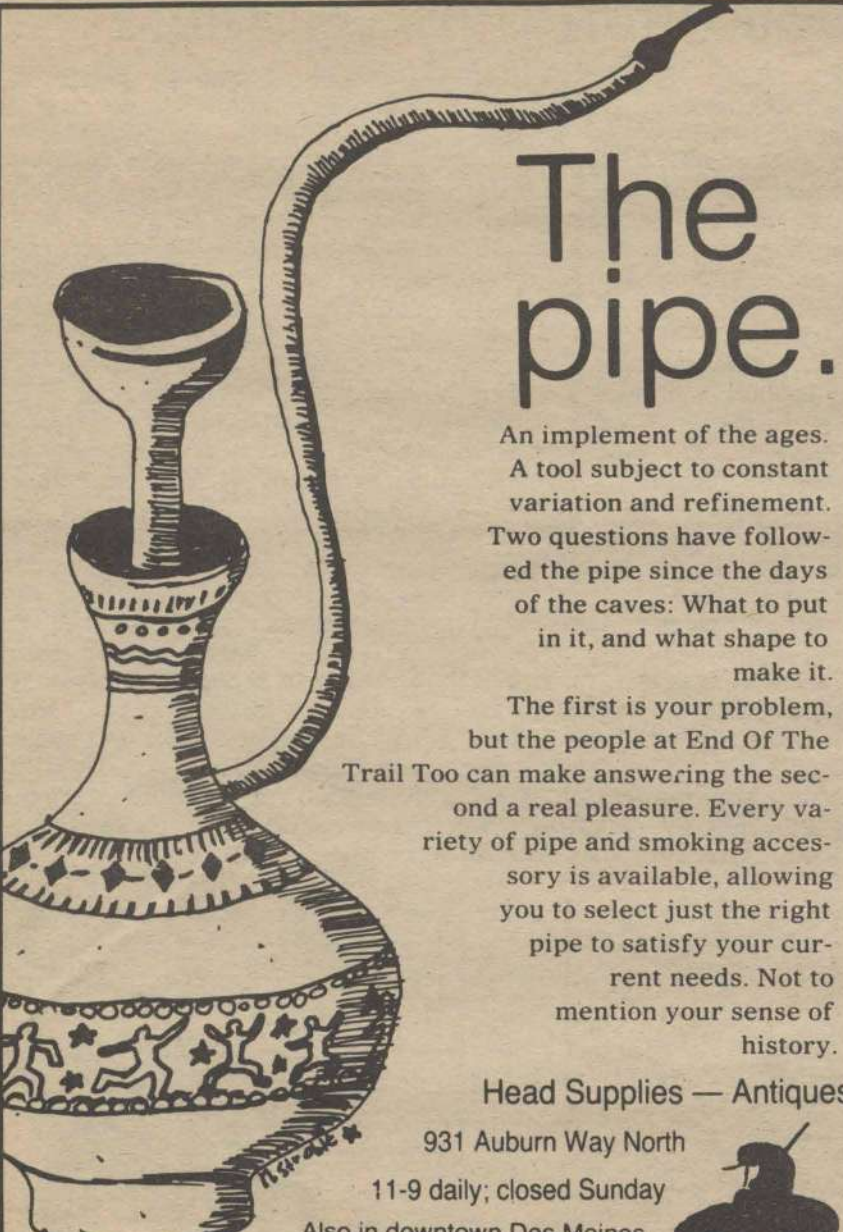
though it is spring.

I'd almost like to forget about summer. It is at times hell incarnated to me. It is like the first months of winter. In June and July I experience summer like everyone else, but a few blustery days in August or the smell of old leaves can put me right into winter. This is a very exciting time for me. I anticipate the coming cold with a gleam in my eye. The fall always has an abundance of character. I can remember a time from last summer when I brought my blanket, books and jacket to the Golden Gardens beach in Seattle. Some guy in a bikini brief swimming suit walked past me with that familiar look of misunderstanding on his sun tanned face. It would really be something trying to explain to him. "You see, Mr., my natural sense of timing is off, and I feel the seasons before . . ."

It is getting closer to spring now, and as I live through one of my best summers, I wonder if I'll ever experience seasons as normal people do again in life. Maybe I won't, and hopefully I will; but in the meantime, will somebody please pass me the suntan lotion?

GRCC BLOOD DRIVE

Celebrate life Give blood Tuesday March 7, 9-3 Gator Room




The pipe.

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THE STICK MAN

PRIVATE EYE
SCRIPT - MAIZE ART - ROBBINS

NOW LOOK, LADY, I NEED YOUR HELP. WHO IS GUS?

I'LL NEVER HELP YOU, STICKMAN, BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE YOU!

YEAH, RIGHT.

I HAD A HUNCH I SHOULD GO BACK TO MY OFFICE.

I DID!

STICK MAN PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR

THE DOOR WAS... OPEN!

THERE WAS A MESSAGE.

NEVER MIND! SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. GUS

THE CASE WAS CLOSED.

I WENT HOME

Robs Record Review

By Rob M.B. Draper

Hello kiddies, welcome to Rob's record review, the first of long string of weekly album reviews (hopefully).

This week I shall do it to terrible

review

Ted Nugent's Double Live Gonzo. Is this man the new rock guitar god? No! Is he the present guitar god? No! Is he loud and obnoxious? Very definitely!

The album was recorded over a period of one and a half years jaunt across the U.S. including one cut recorded in Seattle. Groovy huh? The disc is supposed to be a representation of the legend that has overwhelmed concert audiences everywhere. It is at best a poor recording of noisy and senseless music that forced me to yank off the turntable halfway through the album. How I long for the days of a rock and roll band with class. Cream and Humble Pie, where are you? There isn't one song that stands out on this album as being anything worth listening to twice. For people who insist on listening to this, put on some headphones. Turn your receiver to 10 and melt your ears if you want but please don't annoy others with this crap. My suggestion for the album would be to use it for a plate to feed your hamsters on.

arts and entertainment



Rehearsing a scene from "Hello Dolly" which opens Feb. 23 are, from left, Brian Gunderson, Maggie McFarland, Aaron Donnelly, and Tom Young.

madelene davey photo

Fat Tuesday — Seattle's Party Gras

Bring out the costumes, dust off your dancing shoes and get ready to boogie cause FAT TUESDAY IS HERE!

Fat Tuesday is Seattle's loose translation of Mardi Gras, and loose it is. Last year it drew 150,000 partiers to the week long celebration.

"And it promises to be as festive this year as last", according to Bob Foster, general manager and originator of Fat Tuesday.

The idea of the festival was conceived last year by Pioneer Square tavern owners as a way to liven up a period of slow business and to wring out those 'winter blues.'

Elaborate costumes, street musicians and mimes will highlight this years event with most of the free entertainment in the red and white striped tent in Occidental Square.

Featured entertainment in the tent will be:

Today
Latin Jazz at noon. Fiddlers contest

and music by the Tall Timber String Band at 8:30 p.m.

Friday
Vocalist Cheri, noon; The New Deal Rhythm Band with blues and swing music 10:30 p.m.

Saturday
Continuous entertainment from noon to midnight in the tent. At 2:00 p.m. the Peoples Parade begins on First Ave. and Lenora, (which drew 50,000 participants last year.)

Organizers warn people to stay cool, which means no drinking in the streets, and no beer sold to go.

Free day of music

Folk Festival Three

Folk Festival Three will be presented Tuesday in the Gator Room of the LSC. The day of free music starts at 10:30 a.m. with local musician Dale Schmidt, a finger picker on smooth guitar melodies. A Simon sound on originals. 11:00 — Cathy Winter and Betsy Rose, fresh from Boston with feminist view from fiddle, guitars, and harmonies. 11:30 — Brian Nichols on guitar and Mark Fuller on drums. 12:00 — Ditto, a duo with twin guitars. Lots of variety and singing. 12:30 — Maggie Clark with south of the border touch and lyrics from her England home. 1:00 — Jim Irwin. Idaho tunes with imagery.



Maggie Clark

Credit offered for 'Roots'

By Bob Thorkelsen

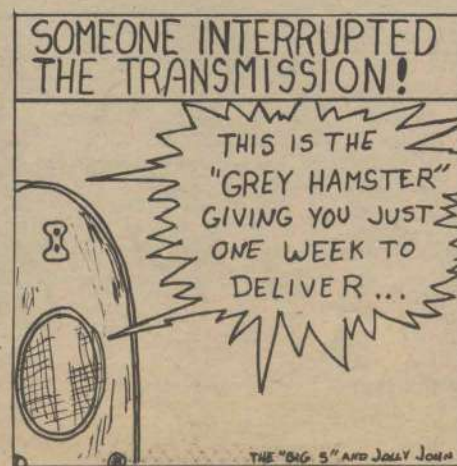
A special film media course will be offered at GRCC during the spring quarter. The film, "Roots", based on Alex Haley's best seller, will be shown in sixteen 45 minute segments beginning Mar. 25 and ending April 14. The daytime class will be held at noon in room SS-1. In addition to the daytime class, an evening class will also be conducted during this same three week period. The exact time and place for the evening class will be given in the spring quarter schedule. Portions of the film will also be used in the ethnic study programs of GRCC.

Haley's epic work was presented in an eight part, 12 hour dramatization on ABC TV last year. The dramatization drew over 130 million viewers, and its final installment, with 80 million Americans watching, became the highest rated TV show ever shown. It is this same ABC film that will be

used in this special course. During the presentation of the film on commercial TV last year, a number of GRCC students used the showing as a supplemental course in American history.

The course being offered this spring will be a variable credit course in social science 199. Students enrolled in the course can earn from one to three credits depending upon the amount of their participation in the program. Details and criteria for credits will be explained at the beginning of the class.

The class dates are mandated by the availability of the film. Students desiring to take the course are urged to register for it during the spring quarter as any future classes will depend entirely on the availability of the film. The course will be taught by John Hanscom and Orval Hansen. Additional information can be obtained by contacting either of these faculty members.



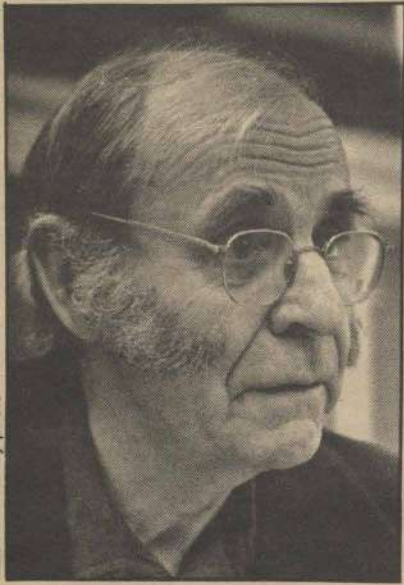
Retired forester

Urges wise use of land

By Kevin Gunning

"I think we're wrecking our natural forest by zoning it off for different uses," said Nevan McCullough, a retired Forest Service worker who spoke to Green River forestry students.

McCullough, who is 74, worked in the Forest Service starting in



madeleine davey photo

NEVAN McCULLOUGH

1921, and in his long tenure, he has developed many opinions in forest management.

He repudates some claims of environmentalists who condemn clear-cutting of timber in forests because of soil erosion and danger to ecological systems. (Clear-cutting is when a section of timber is totally cut down for lumber purposes.) If root systems are left in, McCullough says, they will still

stop soil from eroding. Many times the weight of a tree will help pull it down, especially when the tree is near river banks, steep slopes, and cliffs.

"When you talk about clear-cutting, it's a shock factor (aesthetically), but how long is that shock going to last?" He showed pictures taken of a burned down forest taken in 1949, and a picture of the same area in 1976. The stand of trees was completely re-grown.

Should a forest be left alone to live and die a natural death? Not if it is to be used wisely, according to McCullough. When trees get old, they become more flammable as they die off. Most of the time, an old stand of trees will catch on fire much easier than other younger trees and vegetation.

"What's the difference between burning them or logging them? Why waste our valuable resources? If we don't use those older trees, something will happen to them."

If animals get caught in a forest fire, they have less time to get out than if a stand of trees is logged, McCullough points out.

The biggest problem McCullough sees for forests is the zoning of areas for different and selective uses. "What is happening is that we're not practicing multiple use, we're just zoning off different recreation areas. Man is part of the natural element too. Things should be left naturally. If we don't use the land we have intelligently, we'll waste it."



First in a collection of regional stones.

Monolith explained

By Steve Kaukl

If you've strolled along the walkway leading to the SMT Building lately, no doubt you wondered what that large column of rock is doing there. Well, thanks to the \$500 allocation to the maintenance budget, the placement of this agmatite column now signifies the end of Doctor Gerald Miller's (head of GRCC's Geology Department) long wait for his project to start.

"I had an idea to improve the campus's aesthetic appearance and make people more aware of what's around them at the same time."

Doctor Miller added, "The joint of agmatite was donated by a former student about seven years ago, but we had to wait for the allocation of money to have it put up."

Harold Brodbent, Chief of Maintenance, explained the delay, "We've had the project up for consideration for a long time but due to more important priorities, it just had never been approved before this."

Dr. Miller's idea was to form an exhibit similar to Burke Museum's "Boulder Trail" at the University of Washington. The various specimens will be labeled with plaques describing the stone and the area it's indigenous to. The plaques are currently on order and will be placed as soon as they arrive.

The column is only one part of the total exhibit which, when finished, will have a variety of different stones from various regions of the state. There are plans to continue this practice and label other specimens located on campus.

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Stories to be told

Today at noon in SS-8, Greg Simmons of the English Dept. will be bringing back an American tradition, story telling.

Simmons will be reading several pieces of absurdist humor from such authors as Woody Allen, Mark Twain, Garrison Keller, and Donald Bartholome.

If enough interest is shown with this initial effort, Simmons would like to do more story telling on a regular weekly basis.



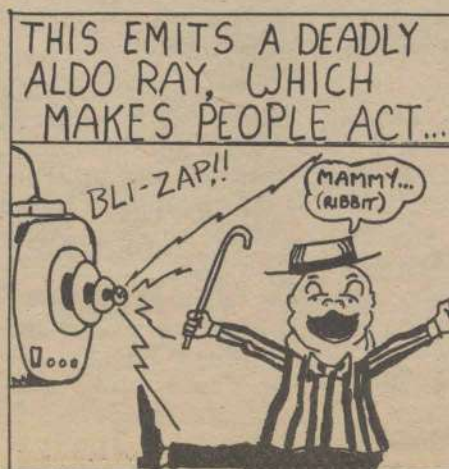
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Men's dribblers wrap it up tomorrow

By Kirk Schriefer

The Green River men's basketball team coached by Bob Aubert will end it's regular season play tomorrow at Everett. All the team schedules say the game is Saturday but the athletic department has confirmed the correction. Trying to secure a spot for the state playoffs in Walla Walla, starting Feb. 23, the gators came one step closer last Wednesday by making history. The GR team beat Tacoma in the TCC gym for the first time ever, 80-74. Tacoma took an early 4-0 lead and built that to 18-12 with 11:51 to go in the first half. At halftime GR was ahead, 38-32. After intermission the gators and titans traded baskets until with 13:48 left in the game Bud Neff gave GR the permanent lead with a jumpshot. The closest Tacoma

came after that was 69-66 with 2:10 remaining. Brian Grow finished with 23, Bud Neff 15, Brad Eisinger 14, Jon Sanchez and Dale Campagna had 10 points apiece. Playing against Seattle Central College on Feb. 11 the gators could have made the playoffs definite but the opportunity slipped away in overtime. The game started out slow with the seakings building a 12-4 lead, stretching that to 20-10 and then GR was as far back as 40-24 with 3:14 before halftime. Current add one A last minute surge made the score 47-36 in SCC's favor.

Green River started to close the

SPORTS

gap in the second half behind the good play of Brad Eisinger, Bran Grow and Bud Neff. At 13:39 GR was behind by five at 55-50. Good defense started to slow the seakings down and the gators were on the move. With 7:12 to go it was 65-62. After a GR time out Dale Campagna scored two freethrows and a basket to bring the gap down to 69-65 and Bud Neff picked up the slack by scoring three straight buckets to put GR ahead 72-71 before fouling out with 3:04 remaining.

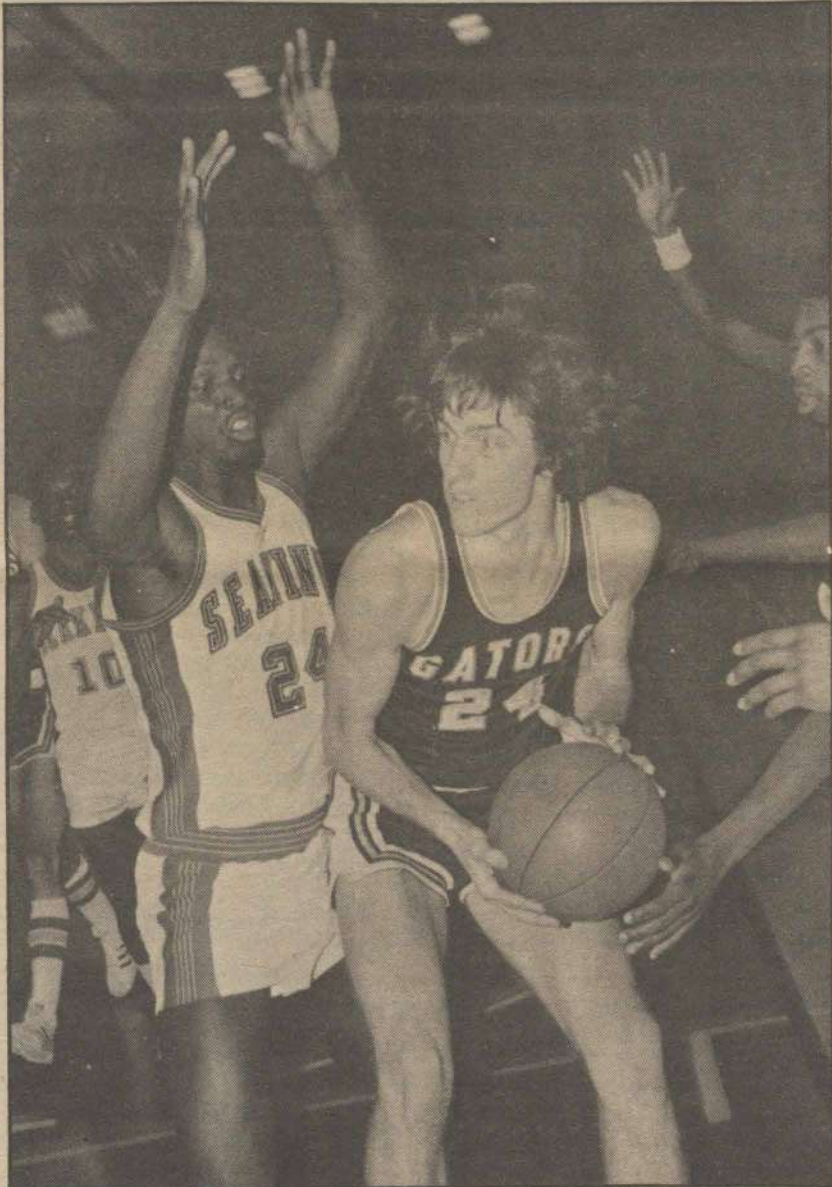
With the score tied at 76 and 1:14 left in the game GR started to stall for the last shot but lost the ball

with 32 seconds to go. SCC called time and came out doing the same thing only to lose possession with five seconds remaining on a double dribble call.

GR set up a last shot with Brian Grow taking a top of the key jumper only to have it roll out and Bryan Scott attempted a tip in but missed. Regulation time ended 76-76.

In overtime Brian Grow hit six points and Eisinger added a bucket but it wasn't enough as SCC outscored the gators 12-8, ending the game 88-84. Grow finished with 30 points, Eisinger 12, Bud Neff 18 and Bryan Scott 10.

If the gators go to Walla Walla all their playoff games will be carried live over KGRG FM 90 starting on Feb. 23. Game times will be announced.



Brian Grow with the ball is guarded by Seattle Central's Willie Hooks.

Women winners

Team effort pays off

Tomorrow at 7 p.m. the GR women's basketball team takes the floor against Fort Steilacoom.

On Feb. 8 the women defeated Everett, 79-24. Awesome defense

women weren't so lucky. Although they played well, too many errors piled up to bring them down. The final count was 56-46.

"We just gave up in the end" said Becky Bryson. Willette White scored 15 points, Kerry Halverson 13 and Kathy Rody 10

The next night the women played much better and beat the Western Washington University J.V.'s, 66-65.

"It was a team effort and everyone played great." commented Rose Carver. Willette White had 19 and Becky Bryson scored 11 points.

womens basketball

coupled with cold shooting by the Everett women was the story. With 10 minutes gone in the first half the score was 24-2 in GR's favor. At halftime it was 37-8.

Last Friday at Centralia the

Alumni . . .

(Continued from page 1)

and has won 37 games in three years in the minors. Currently Titus is playing winter ball in Florida and will be in Richmond, Virginia, for AAA baseball this summer.

Tom Eagan was signed last year by the Oakland A's. He gained all state honors batting .397 at GRCC in 1976. Eagan, an outfielder, batted .341 in Modesto, Calif., an A club, in 1977. He was advanced to the San Jose AAA Coast League for the last month of the season and batted .250. Eagan will again be playing AAA for 1978.

Mike Finlayson pitched his way to 9-3 record at GR in 1974 and was signed by the Montreal Expos the same year. A right hander from Victoria, B.C., Finlayson played last season in the Eastern League at Quebec City, an AA team. He threw a no-hitter in August and will be on a AAA club for 1978.

First baseman Angelo (Andy) La Grande was signed by the Cleveland Indians in 1975 and played last season at Reading, Penn., in AA Eastern League. Although batting only .250, LaGrande belted out 21 home runs. He will be playing for an AAA baseball club during the summer of 1978.

Altogether between 1973 and 1977 nine players who Hopkins coached signed pro contracts. These five are the only ones still playing. Fourteen other's were drafted by pro baseball organizations but didn't sign contracts.

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Spring Sports Programs

Spring is nearly here and a variety of sports programs will be available.

Tennis

There will be a meeting next Thursday in BI-1 at noon for anyone interested in playing men's varsity tennis. Turnouts will begin on March 1. All practice's and games will be played at the Boeing Employee's Tennis Club in Kent

An organization meeting for women interested in playing varsity tennis will be conducted in the Rainier Room on Feb. 24 at noon. Practice's start on March 1, all the women's games and practices will also be at the Boeing Club in Kent.

Baseball

Practice's already have started for baseball and anyone interested in playing should meet in the gym

at 3 p.m. daily for workouts or contact Coach Tom Burmester for information.

Track

Track practice's are also in the gym everyday at 3 p.m. except Thursday. Anyone interested in joining is welcome to participate. Coach is Mike Behrbaum.

Golf

Students interested in playing golf for GR should get in contact with Jack Johnson, the athletic director, for information on turnouts and practice's. They start March 1.

Womens Slowpitch

All women interested in playing on the GRCC varsity womens slowpitch team should meet with Coach Joan Kochel at noon, Tuesday, in the Rainier Room of the Lindbloom Student Center.