By STEVE GATTO

Parachutists: dropping in at 120 mph

The term parachute comes from two root words: para means shelter or guard against, and chute which means fall, any de- vice that slows a falling object so it lands unharmed can be con- sidered a parachute.

It is estimated that two to three million parachute jumps are made each year in the United States. Three of the 35 parachutists from the Falling Eagles Sport Parachute Club will add to that number by jumping out of a per- fectly good airplane and landing near the Blayney Tower at MiraCosta college.

The event will take place at 11:30 a.m. June 1 and will be one of many activities at the 2nd annual MiraCosta SunDay.

"We'll jump from a Cessna 182 at 7,000 feet in a three man forma- tion," said the ramrod straight "skipper" of the club, Marine Capt. Frank Mott. Major Roger Henry and Staff Sergeant Dave Teague will accompany Mott on his tree fall through the atmos- phere.

With close to 1,000 parachute jumps to his credit, Mott lives, breathes, talks, and dreams sport parachuting. His jumping experi- ence and certification as a United States Parachute Association in- structor might make a person im- agine Mott as a combat paratroop- per. However, he is a supply officer stationed at Marine Corps Air Sta- tion El Toro.

Only one member of the 35-member parachute club jumps from aircraft as part of his daily job. The majority of club members are active duty military personn- nel. Three of the Falling Eagles are female. Mott emphasized that the club is open to civilians as well as military.

A tour through Mott's garage and adjacent equipment storage area revealed the paraphernalia of an active duty military sport parachutist. Mott's garage is a 1,500 square foot room shaped arch that will extend north of the water tower and across the campus.

Two of the three members of the club are Parachute Club veterans. Mott and fellow club members Skip Foran and Carl Lauffer are generous with their time. "We're not in it for the money," said Mott. "We're involved because we showed up on the first SunDay, and it's been a lot of fun."

"There's a lot of fun," said Lauffer. "It's a great way to share the love of the sport."
Desire tempers all theispion

By DAVID MARSHALL

What kind of person does it take to fill the shoes of a drama student? After having talked with various actors and drama teachers on campus, it soon became obvious that the one word "desire" was the most important quality of any actor. The aspiring actor must have a desire to perform, a "desire to be free." He or she must desire to create using voice and body.

The person who chooses acting as a major is often a person who has many hurdles to jump before becoming a successful actor. Probably the largest obstacle is thetuition and feesplus the large numbers of theatrical personnel who are constantly competing for the available jobs. As a result, the best actor does not earn less than $4,000 a year and already has done part-time jobs unrelated to acting.

Even successful people in quick doses, since the paycheck only lasts as long as the actor is successful. But the drama student's dream to rocket into stardom is far from impossible. In a recent interview, theatre instructor Joseph Sasway revealed that MiraCosta students who have been successful in drama have followed this same pattern.

"A good example of a successful MiraCosta student is Brian McBride," said Sasway. McBride was a black student at MiraCosta who was also heavily into football. He went from being completely unsuccessful to a three-year scholarship. "He would never have been noticed if he hadn't been able to handle the stress that comes with being a football player. He developed a strong sense of responsibility and showed leadership in both football and drama."

Other productions from MiraCosta drama students have to do with their credit include "Eighty-Four Enough", "Gumshoes", and the widely acclaimed "Cool Hand Luke." Even though the odds are against success, Sasway has his own philosophy about the Hollywood gamble.

"It's a long line," he admits, "but in that long line somebody has got to win. Somebody has got to play the law of averages and hope he wins."

"I remember one fellow got his film career going in College Station, Texas. He was one of the seven out of the whole nation who did it. I thought logically he would have never taken the chance long enough to get paid and through hard work with a tenacious attitude, it paid off."

"College is also an institution where many people decide to go into acting for the first time after graduating. If they're good at it, they tell themselves, 'I'm going to go to college and be a star!'" Sasway explained.

As a result of all these attempts, he said the final selection will be made by the MiraCosta Drama Scholarship Committee. All applications will be distributed to state monies to outstanding student senate members, officers recognized clubs or organizations, drama critics, teachers and coaches, demonstrating leadership qualities and participating in non-theatrical extracurricular activities.

The move was passed 6-2 (1 abstention) by the student senate and means a savings of approximately $3,000 a year on the senate. A $100 award will be given to seniors. McBride explained that 13 senators had been paid $20 each per month, and the executive officers—president and the three vice presidents—each received $100 per month. This year's award will be more than half of the senate total.

Under the "Student Activities Awards Program," $5,400 will be distributed to various categories.

"Awards will be presented once in the fall and once in the spring," said McBride. "For the fall, two $100 awards and one $200 award will be given. In the spring, two $100 awards and one $200 award will be given."

"One thousand will be spent on the recognized clubs category—in the fall, three $100 awards; in the spring, three $100 awards and two $200 awards. Finally, $1,000 will be spent on the general activities or awards. In the fall, two $200 awards and one $500 award; in the spring, the three aforementioned categories will be spent on the general activities or awards."

By JUDITH WEINBERG

Pre-adolescents are stirring it up once. I doubt if there is as much assault to the human mind, body and spirit again until the "seven year itch" attacks.

When I was about twelve, I came down with a good case of myopia, which made glasses a necessity even to find my own mother across the street. When I was a near-sighted, teeny, you would know what a drag wearing glasses was.

When it rained you couldn't see 'cause the glasses were spots. When the sun was shining off you couldn't see 'cause you couldn't see. There were the wise-cracks to be endured—"four-eyes" and "boys don't make passes at girls who wear glasses." Such cruelties.

Knowing there was no point in acting tough—you didn't fight wearing glasses—you retaliated with more clever remarks, such as "my mother wears army glasses." Like any with a handicap, you also learned how to compensate. You smiled a lot a people couldn't recognize didn't think you were stuck-up. You didn't comb your hair in bangs or wear earings—clearly too much. You wore your prescription sun glasses as much as possible to create a glamorous, Hollywood-like image.

Contacts really put me off...something hard in my eye...YUCK! Soft lenses didn't correct the stigmatism. Oh, gawd, I'm a freak! Black into the sun glasses.

Now comes the problem. A lot of people tell me I'm a neurotic type hiding behind dark glasses, afraid for any one to see my eyes and reveal my true self. Nuts! My eyes are sun sensitive. Besides, I'm vain, not crazy.

They keep on asking me to "take off your sun glasses." I say, "Cut off your beard and stop hiding behind it."

"Cut off your long fingernails. Are you afraid of people getting close to you?"

They say there is something weird because I sometimes wear sunglasses in the moonlight. I say the sun was still out when I came in and I forgot to change glasses. I don't think that makes me paranoid, but if you don't stop following me I'm going to call the police.

By JUDITH WEINBERG

"The (4) eyes have it"
Palomar Flyers: only the models are aloft

By LINDY LATASA

Palomar Flyers Club is more up in the air than the name implies. First of all, the planes leave the ground without the pilot. One hundred to two hundred below his aircraft, the transmitter pilot is connected to the sky as he sends radio directions through a transmitter. Eldon Keene, president of Palomar Flyers Club, comes over after a perfect performance in wind with his German Fokker. There aren't many other pilots here today, for there is a competition here today from San Marcos to San Diego, near Fontana. The field we are on today is just a short distance from San Marcos, by Elfin Forest, and the land is owned by SDG&E. There is miles of wide open space.

Keene points out these R.C.'s (radio controlled) fly exactly like an airplane—and like the one each is modeled after. They are proportional to their full-size counterpart, but the power-to-weight ratio is much greater, with the little planes pulling tremendous "G's". The little planes can stand this powerful gravity stress, but neither pilot nor aircraft at full scale could perform without the pilot. One hundred to two hundred below his aircraft, the planes leave the ground two hundred below his aircraft, the land is owned by SDG&E.

Keele trains a pilot for months before he can be considered ready. When you're not in the cockpit, it is just a hobby. As long as they can tell when the plane is going away from you and when it is coming back. There is a lot of behind-the-scenes activity going on, the angle in the wing that gives the plane stability.

"There is no out here and are just lost at first." Keele says. "They are completely different when you're not in it. And perhaps 75% of the time you're not in it. And perhaps 75% of the time you're just lost at first," Keele says. "It is a hobby. One hundred to two hundred below his aircraft, the planes leave the ground two hundred below his aircraft, the land is owned by SDG&E.

You can look forward to meeting Eldon Keene and the Palomar Flyers Club members at Mira Costa College on Mira Costa Sunday. They will perform between noon and 2:00 p.m. The engines are all different, but the pilots are all here today from "Mark's Models" in San Marcos. There are models from American Hobby Shop, Vista Craft, Jemco Toys, and Williams Brothers. Another branch of the club fly helicopters, which Williams Brothers pioneered R.C., they had a transmitter-and-receiver which worked on musical tones or sounds set off by servo receivers in the aircraft. The servos were new about three pounds each and were four inches long. One was needed for each channel in the transmitter. They are now about 11 ounces and 1 inch long. The aircraft have all the maneuvering capability of a full-size plane, but there is sometimes the possibility of radio channel interference.

The club is a member of the AMA, American Models Association. They are insured for accidents up to $2,000,000 liability.

There are also spoons on the field—the engines may not be higher than 98 decibels. The engines are ready to be the welcome for the beauty of the sport, and the power, not the beauty. The engines are actually set up to create a constant pressure through the muffled sound or reduce the noise level.

"The trend may actually be going to bigger model planes. Keele and a friend or two have built a 9,000 lbs., quarter scale Stearman biplane. A friend or two have built a 25 lb., half scale, high performance plane. Keele and his partner, Irv, I run out to the crash site, he picks up the plane, and in his own words, "Those engines aren't made for training. And as we discover, we do not have a problem." Keele says. "They are insured for public accidents up to $2,000,000 liability. There are a variety of different set-ups which the band can use in their performances—the band includes marching band and concert type formations. The format that will be used on this Sunday will be a concert type formation.

The band music is something that's been around for quite some time now; yet it hasn't grown old! The 1st MAR DIV has been around for quite some time, too. One of their past accomplishments includes their annual role in the Tournament of Roses Parade that is held for the Rose Bowl game in Pasadena. Other past credits to their name consist of their performances at the International Western Meet, in which 33 different countries were represented and achieved their performance at the National Convention of Red Cross—which has not been held in Los Angeles since 20 years ago. Quite an honor.

Marshall, Lindy Latasa, Tim Pietters, and Steve Gatto; (bottom row, from left) Fred Abrams, Keith Horne.

Staff photo by Kyle Feldt.

The Chariot

Marine Band on stage at 9a.m.

By TIM GALLAGHER

The annual event of MiraCosta College's Sunday is upon us this June 1st. Fortunately, this year, as in last year, the Marine Corps 1st Marine Division Band will once again be present. Naturally, seeing as how last year was the first year for Sun-Day, the band has been with MiraCosta from the start.

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This year's assigned theme for Sun-Day is "Western." When the band members were informed that the atmosphere would be of a western brand, they were quite pleased. This group of musicians played at the 1979 National Rodeo Show in Yuma, Arizona, during which they played a couple of western ballads.

There are a variety of different set-ups which the band can use in their performances—the band includes marching band and concert type formations. The format that will be used on this Sunday will be a concert type formation. It takes the band about an hour to prepare themselves and warm up the nodes in the instruments. Playing time will be approximately 30-45 minutes. The range of music varies from old stand-by military marches, to movie themes (such as "Grease") and also some popular music hits consisting of some Barry Manilow, etc.

The loud, bold, brassy and well-tuned sound of the band comes from playing, which to them is quite an honor. Along with their daily practice routines to keep in form, they must also have a good deal of patience and practice experience.

Like any well structured machine, or team, a good band cannot just be hurriedly thrown together.

Many of the band members have been playing for a good 9-7 years, prior to coming in the Marine Corps.

Muster Sergeant Careses will be conducting this year's concert. As he leads his group of expert musicians through their run of music, the air shall be filled with the bright, brassy, brassy tunes of a big band sound. The band will play on the south stage east of the library.

Westernwear; be a cowboy at the fair!

By LINDY LATASA

Aribe and shine this 1st day of June, 1980, and prepare yourself for an evenfult, beautiful day on the western 3—acres spread atop the Mira Costa campus. The annual Sun-Day fair is having a western theme this year, so put on those Western duds, cause there's a little cowboy in all of us.

'He loves his damned old rodeo as much as he loves himself, some day, quite, with him, someday, soon,' go the lyrics of a cowboy tune, written and sung by Judy Collins. It is about a young man who loves the range and herds cattle. His survival gear was key when the prohibitionists had closed down every other saloon in the country. The cowboys could recount what each one had been doing since the last outfit they rode for went under. Fatedly, three blacks down from the "Waterhole" stood Cecil B. De Mille's "The Covered Wagon," and what he and his counterparts needed to stay in business was a band of expert horsemen—genuine cowboys.

A cowboy's meager wages on the range could in no way compare to the $1 a day for an extra, or $50 a day.
see your way to have pair of eyes checked

by LINDY LATASA

What do you see? Let's say I told you the Psychology Club was going to perform an experiment. What do you think? I think you'd probably say, "Oh, sure! These psychology people always come up with great ideas." Right? Well, if you were one of the students who participated in the experiment, you'd have a different opinion.

The experiment was designed to measure our visual acuity. We used a series of optical test cards that contained different patterns and shapes. Our task was to determine which patterns were easier to see. The results were quite surprising.

As I looked at the patterns, I noticed that some were easier to see than others. For example, the ones with simple shapes like circles and squares were much easier to identify than those with more complex shapes like spirals and zigzags. I also noticed that the size of the shapes seemed to matter. Smaller shapes were harder to see than larger ones.

This experiment helped us understand how our visual system works. We learned that our ability to see fine details depends on the size and shape of the objects we're looking at. We also learned that our visual acuity improves as we get older, but it starts to decline after age 40.

What does all this have to do with you? Well, if you're like me and have trouble seeing small details in the distance, you might want to consider getting your eyes tested. The results of this experiment showed that even simple visual tasks can be quite challenging for some people. So, don't be afraid to ask for help if you need it.
Parachutists to drop in at 120 mph

(Cont. from page 1)

"I got here and lost the Captain's white hockey helmet on my first jump," said Boyle. "He didn't know who I was and he didn't appreciate me losing it," he added.

"That helmet had over 500 jumps," Boyle said. "It was a really fun, smiling Mott. Next to the clock on the wall is a framed statement that Mott must refer to in cases like this one. It states, 'It's difficult to soar with eagles when you work with turkeys.'"

Besides Boyle, Mott, and the overflow of parachute equipment, nine men and one woman were crowded into the standing-room-only garage. It was Wednesday night, the day set aside for club meetings. The club members present respectfully and affectionately called Mott "Skipper."

During the discussion of an upcoming jump and the shifting of bodies trying to find a comfortable spot, a parachute was actually being parked on the garage floor. The orange, green, brown, and white 28 ft. circular main canopy covered most of the cleared portion of the garage floor with the rings and pock extended down the sloping driveway to the sidewalk.

"We'll be using 'squares' for our jumps," said Mott. Squares are ram air parachutes that lack the colorful hood sheets when fully deployed, but provide better maneuverability than the circular parachutes.

The average American thinks of the parachute as that one link with life after all else has gone haywire in the air — the last resort, emergency situation when all else has failed and there is nothing to do but hit the silk. This is the reason most people imagine parachuting as death-defying and dangerous.

This very image helps promote the interest found at events such as MiraCosta's Sun Day. Sport parachuting does have its dangerous aspects though. Mott spent part of April 1979 recovering from minor injuries received at a Blue Angels air show.

"Two weeks ago club member Steve Holbert had a close call when his main parachute malfunctioned at 3,000 feet. 'I didn't have time to be nervous,' said Holbert about his sixteen parachute jump. 'It was a slow speed malfunction that gave me plenty of time to think and act,' he said. Holbert disconnected his main canopy, wept to his reserve parachute, and had his problem solved by the time he dropped to 2,500 feet. The rate of a parachutist's fall can change with temperature, air density, atmospheric pressure, size and weight of the individual, and even the type of jump suit worn, but the major factor is body position.

The more area a parachutist covers, the slower he falls; the less area, the faster he falls. Remaining in the basic rigid spread-eagle position, a jumper will approach terminal velocity of 174 feet per second — roughly 120 miles per hour.

Parachutists Mott, Henry, and Teague are looking forward to dropping into MiraCosta's Sun Day at 120 miles per hour. Be at the Hayner Tower 11:30 a.m. June 1 and you will witness several daring maneuvers as the Falling Eagles fall.

Ladies Fashions
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A pretty Tattoo for Days of Wear only $29
many designs
Unforgettable at JUST INCREDIBLE

Fair concept: community meets college

(Cont. from page 1)

Advancement Council provided a gift of $500 and a loan of $789. And not one tax dollar has been spent.

"The art of booths will bring the interest found at events such as MiraCosta's SunDay. Sport parachuting does have its dangerous aspects though. Mott spent part of April 1979 recovering from minor injuries received at a Blue Angels air show.

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Petition

Petitions urging that persons convicted of drunk driving be sent to jail are being circulated on the MiraCosta College campus. More than 170 people have signed the petitions so far, said Julie Hatoff, a member of the faculty and the circulator of the petitions. One of the petitions is in the college's learning resources center so it is available to members of the public.

The action stemmed from a car accident April 10 which left a popular college instructor, Tom Hammond, in critical condition. A waver for fealty drunk driving has been issued for the driver of the car which hit Hammond's vehicle.

Hammond still is in serious condition at Tri-City Hospital and has not regained consciousness since the accident.

Western wear at the fair; be a cowboy!

"Mama, don't let your babies grow up to be cowboys. Don't let them pick guitars and drive them old trucks. Let them be doctors and lawyers and such!" says Wayne Jennings. But the Western tradition is going to be copied and stereotyped in our dress no matter what I was born on a ranch in California, and I still favor those Western boots and Levi's, and more than once have found a spacious haven and strong riding horse to while away a beautiful western day.

I'd guess there's likely a few heroes that did some hard Vietnam this last winter, and the cattle and horses were driven to higher ground. The fences and barns needed mending, and care in nursing the sick livestock made a little more cowboy out of many a citizen.

TONY RICHARDS INFLATING BALLOON
See page 14 for following history

726-2711

TRI-CITY TRAVEL
161 Thunder Dr.
Vista, California 92083
Perspective on surfing

A ride only lasts seconds

By ETHEL FOX

It was a dreary, cloudy morning on the beach. The surf was almost void of any wind and the waves were rolling in as fast as the currents could push them.

The horse was calm and decided to go into the water and find a spot to surf. As the horse began to surf, the waves became stronger and the horse felt the excitement.

The horse was now in control and was enjoying the ride. But after a few seconds, the horse began to tire and slowed down, finally coming to a stop.

In this case it was very easy to understand why horses don't surf for a long time. Horses are typically not used to being in the water and do not have the same level of balance and coordination as humans. However, with proper training and supervision, horses can learn to enjoy surfing as well.

The horse's rider was pleased with the horse's performance and was happy to see how easily the horse adapted to the new activity.

Herbs, that is

By EDD MURRAY

Herbs have been in the midst of the culinary world for centuries. Many contemporary chefs use herbs as a primary ingredient to add flavor and depth to their dishes. A spice is any food product derived from the seeds, leaves, flowers, bark, fruits, or roots of various plants, and commonly used as flavoring or seasoning. A herb is a plant or its part used for culinary purposes. Here are some of the most common herbs and their uses:

- Basil: A favorite in Italian cuisine, basil is often used in pasta dishes, tomato sauces, and salads.
- Cilantro: Widely used in Mexican and Thai cuisine, cilantro adds a fresh, citrusy flavor to dishes like salsas, soups, and stews.
- Garlic: A staple in many cuisines, garlic is known for its pungent, aromatic flavor and is used in a variety of dishes, from sauces to stews.
- Ginger: A root with a strong, spicy flavor, ginger is often used in Asian and Indian cuisines to add a warm, aromatic note to dishes.
- Rosemary: A fragrant herb, rosemary is commonly used in roasted meats, soups, and stews.
- Thyme: A versatile herb, thyme is often used in Italian and French cuisine, and can be used in a variety of dishes, from soups to vegetables.

Most nurseries in the area have a section of specialty herbs, including herbs. The prices range from $0.39 to $1.29, depending on the variety and size. The small 2 inch plants you can purchase for about $1.29, but if you keep them in a window box, you can grow enough for the whole season. If your garden is 'safe' from snails and caterpillars, you could even dry-salve them and sell them to your local supermarket.

In most cases, the window over the kitchen sink may be used for herbs, but some modification may be necessary. You can first decide to add a brooder for 1x1 slit do or you might want more space.

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Pancake breakfast featured

By FRED ABRAMS

On June 1st — Sunday — MiraCosta College will be featuring a number of eating opportunities. At 7 a.m., pancakes, bacon, and eggs will be available. If you're hungry, you can go from dark green to light green to almost yellow, depending on the light. The Kesslers had a display just recently at the Wild Animal Park and currently have items on sale at many local stores as Bit of Glassery in Encinitas.

The Kesslers are returning for their second Sunday. The number of contestants is up 50% from last year in its first Sunday. MiraCosta College hosted 42 artists for the second annual Sunday the artisans have increased to 65. The artisans are required to pay an entrance fee of $15, and will be set up on the grass near Blaney Tower. SunDay prices can go from under $5 to no more than $100, with an average of around $30-50. The prices will be very reasonable and the chances of scoring a good buy tremendous.

Other artisans include Dave Dishman, with his hand made wooden toys, Karen Flanagan with pine needle baskets, Tom Mahannah and his wood sculptures, and Carla Maxwell with her children's stained glass jewelry.

Other crafts for sale include pottery, dolls, water color paintings, quilts, calligraphy, rugs, pen and ink drawings, stuffed animals, and baby items.
the razor ritual

Silence, I did it. I sold out. I gave in. I shaved my legs, the first time since nineteen-seventy-three.

Who did I do it? Look at them now, all white, polka-dotted and furless. There are one or two hairs poking out at random which eluded the blade, growing there independently, mockingly, angrily: "You missed us, you butcher! You'll never get us all! Go ahead, cut us down, we'll be back, thicker and blunter by tomorrow!"

They're right. Shaving for me is a futile endeavor. Within hours I can feel the little black follicles sprouting. They're back, an eighth of an inch long next morning, smillingardonically as they scratch me and scratch anyone who lays down on me.

What got into me? I don't know exactly. When I got up that morning it was a beautiful spring day, the weather forecast said eighty degrees. I got out of the shower and there faced with the task of selecting something to wear. I wanted to wear a dress, some shorts or a skirt. Immediately I thought of my furry legs. They were really furry and I thought: "Tell, people are going to point and stare at my legs. I'll hear them talk about it after I'm gone. No thanks." I thought of the long black stockings I hide under but they were too hot. I thought of the long pants I'd worn all winter and I was sick of wearing those. It was truly a dilemma, I mean, I had to wear something or I wouldn't be able to go out.

It was a weak moment when standing between shower and closet, my eyes fell upon the razor. It lay there in the medicine chest, plunking near the bathroom light, beckoning. In a moment, a myriad of smooth-shaven advertising images flashed within my mind. Almost hallucinating, I saw the "Hanes girl," the "Gillette billboard and "underoos" the gleaming "leg egg." All right mind and better judgment lost, I picked up the "Schick injector" and slid it across my shin. Hair shafts fell like timber leaving a band of barren baldness behind the blade. I made another stroke and then another, another, another! Before I knew it I looked down on half a shaved leg. Too late to turn back, I swarmed clouds of white shaving foam up and down my legs. Lost in a trance of mindless concentration, I meticulously guided and sliced the blade up and across my shin, around the knee, down the calf and across the ankles.

A bright orange towel fell away to the floor revealing two hairless, shining, white lower limbs. Seven years of integrity, sliced off lay scattered about the sink and floor. An intense sense of guilt overcame me. I had sold out. I had bought the big hype and swallowed the celluloid stereotype. It was a weak moment and scratching anyone who lays down on me.

Imagine the cartooned consciousness of childhood: the devilish widow-peeked self and the angelic hallowed self battling it out. Theirs was a warring of the smaller flora living at the base of this sea of multi-hued green, aspens of golden quality abound. Breaks in the leafy foliage permit sunlight, glinting rays of sun to radiate down upon the deep rich earth, exalting upon impact into blankets of warmth. My monitor flare with the purgative tang of pine sap, and absorb the deep mellow sunlight arising from the damp and of this morning's showers.

I am beckoned to ignore this sen­sity of nights and smells as the chattering of the water call out to come closer. As I have given my senses to the wooded world, I now bequeath my body. I remove the insensitive coverings on my feet and refresh myself in the astrigent roots of the seaweed. I dip my toes into the crystalline fluid. The immediate numbness gives way to a sense of content as the chilling water sends tingles through me.

I, a stranger to this world, am so totally accepted that I find myself one with the abundant foliage, participat­ing as an audience captured by the hypnosis of the stream.

angels' sensual hypnosis

Janell Cannon

nature's sensual hypnosis

Rustling and bubbling, the bub­­­bly brook cascades over red clay steps worn smooth by liquid erosions. Small clumps of watercress grass hug the water's edge, overshadowed by bushy fennas leaving out in all directions to provide protection for the smaller flora living at the base of their ferns. Among the lush underbrush sprout pine trees in random order. Lending sporadic contrast to this sea of multi-hued green, aspens of golden quality abound. Breaks in the leafy foliage permit sunlight, glinting rays of sun to radiate down upon the deep rich earth, exalting upon impact into blankets of warmth. My monitor flare with the purgative tang of pine sap, and absorb the deep mellow sunlight arising from the damp and of this morning's showers.

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along the fijian beach

"Take me! Take me!"

"But you are undeserved."

"Take me! Take me!"

"But you are tinger with brown."

"Take me! Take me!"

"But you have grayish tones."

"Take me! Take me!"

"But you are broken at the edges."

"But I am white and larger than those you have."

"Take me! Take me!"

I'm tired of this warm, sandy beach, the gentle waves and constant sun. I dread the cool blackness of the night — so still, so calm, so boring. I don't have to do anything. I don't have to do my laundry for another week at least. At last, you can blend in with the crowd. You fit in, you don't have to feel like a freak anymore. It's too hard not to conform to others. God made a mistake when he made hair grow on women's legs. It's not really a big deal?" I said to myself.

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"I'll tell ya what the big deal is. It's not once a week for you, it's every other day. It's not a few minutes, it's an hour! An hour, when you could be doing something you like or educating 'ya! You haven't solved all your problems; you still can't accept yourself the way ya are! If you really want to improve yourself, try losing ten pounds or get some exercise!"

(Continued on page 9)
baby girl

Baby girl with eyes of blue, where is your Mommy; where is your Daddy?

Baby girl with curly blond hair, why are there tears in your eyes?

Was it so long ago your Mother crushed you to her breast?

Baby girl with eyes of blue, where is your Mommy; where is your Daddy?

Wasn't it just yesterday that your Daddy held your tiny delicate hand, and kissed the tears from your eyes?

Baby girl laying so still, where is your Mommy; where is your Daddy?

Baby girl, baby girl, who is this now looking down at you? Who are these people with tears in their eyes?

Baby girl with eyes of blue, is this your Mommy; is this your Daddy?

Skyline Bass

silent flight

Release! Cumberrous gravity had no longer held me, for I had escaped from the stifling bonds of my earthly prison, and had fled on dragon wings. Crystal-lined air engulfed me as the apex of my celestial journey, I wondered on my friends' fading faces slid further away from my upward advantage. Spring silhouettes of golden aspens and line airy我省有 you . The mountains below were around me a sorrowing last vitality, I urged my strength to support my cloud-lined cause, I had heard a silent song, and as my oxygen-starved lungs cried out for its slow falling path seemed Con pend me for myself the sorrow of its barest essentials. Pleading and begging to be spared this outrage, I was refused. "For everything there is a season," he intoned, and as he left, Death turned to me and whispered the promise that would sustain me through my long winter, "I'll be back for you."

Shirley Ehrlich

one needs friends

George O'Connor, department head of MCC's maintenance division retired after 14 years of service. A farewell party had been scheduled, and the evening before the event, Dr. Schoenbeck awakened in the middle of the night. He wrote a farewell poem for O'Connor, and presented it to him at the party.

George:

One's body needs food
One's soul needs friends
If the food be not pure,
the body dies
If the friends be not true,
the spirit dies
But you, dear friend,
have enriched my life,
and my spirit soars because you are
My Friend
The best always
Paul

Shelley Hernandez

morning fog

Fog lingers above Bombo Vista Creek like steam rising from melting ice. White vapors lift and curl. silhouette against mountainside.

Fog carves with steam as it seeking its own.
Is it the stream's ethereal body?

Afan Jandro

fantastic voyage

A vague haze, a sort of thick plankton is in the air. If you can peer through this protoplasmic veil, I'll be there.

I am your mystery guide to the world of the unknown. I will shrivel you down to the size of an ant

Where a match looks full
Don't try to lift it; you can't!
I will take you to a field of green
Where your temper can be

Don't be afraid of me;
I'm harmless, can't you see?
So let's go on a super journey called

The fantastic voyage with its fantastic Flamboyage.

A kaleidoscopic cloud appears over your head.

Spinning green flashing circles of red.

Photochromic lights and sounds are everywhere.
And there is magic in the air.

With its eerie demons that are around you,
With their pails, the joker, that surround you.
Do you feel your sight begin to waver?

There is so much to see with just you and me

Riding on that spectacular journey called

The fantastic voyage that lasts on eternity.

Anthony Davis

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The market over the past 20 years has shifted to nonfiction magazine and newspaper articles which tell readers what they can do to cope with modern life and how they can make the best of it. The articles are packed with information and data. They are born in the library and humanized through personal observations and interviews. And their origin is in copious note taking. If you have filled at least one steno notebook, dredged up four times more information than you can use, crawled inside your notes to grasp the feel of the story, and pursued the story until you’re sick of it, you’ve probably done all the right things. Once you have gathered the story material, telling is relatively simple.

Read the magazines and newspapers you’d like to free lance for as a regular part of your research. Current publications tell you what is being printed and by whom. More importantly, reading gets the creative mind juices flowing. It stimulates thinking and this in turn generates what is at the core of writing today: ideas.

Discover the various magazine article indexes, including ones for popular magazines, humanities, and the social sciences. Base your research on what you learn from these indexes and the articles they point to; utilize the “Reader’s Guide to Periodical Literature” and the “Writer’s Market” — especially the information on tax write-offs.

Today’s writer is a successful businessman who has the ability to develop and sell an idea to an editor. This is the first step in the professional writing process. The approved idea is then researched and finally written. But you still must write, write, write. If you don’t write, you won’t sell; and if you don’t sell, you won’t continue to write because you will not have the motivation to do so. Try to develop a market base, even if it’s a local newspaper. Once you have a base, tackle the better paying markets and fall back on your base as necessary. Work to improve the quality and pay scale of your base. This is how you climb the writing ladder.

Specialize. The market does; you should. It doesn’t matter if you focus on gardening, yoga, or Pacific marine biology; the important point to remember is that researching takes so much time that it is not profitable to start from ground zero on each and every story.

Formulate a long-range plan and a short-range plan and update them frequently. Writing is too hard to be rewarding and too much fun for play. The goal is to write about what you enjoy and to be paid for doing it from living at it; these working conditions take years of personal growth and discipline to achieve.

Keep in mind the advertiser. He not only sponsors 75 percent of the cost of publication, but he is also why about half of all readers pick up a newspaper or magazine. (That’s okay; advertising provides information on how to cope and be happy, just as articles do.) I hate to say it, but it’s true; articles are often generated because they complement advertising. The content of any good newspaper magazine provides an example. This is the market reality. You must be aware of it.

The marketplace assumes you have basic English competence, but even if you’re above average in language skills, the ability to write clearly may take years to fully develop. For beginners, an English composition class is a good starting point. Follow it up with a course or two in journalistic reporting. Then write and read like your writing future depends on it. (It does.) Next, get into a writing club or group and take a writing class. Keep in touch with your instructor and peers. Writers, like alcoholics, don’t do well alone.

Forget style, except as it is dictated by the tone and nature of the story. Today’s article is the college journalism instructor. This piece is reprinted from an appropriate: a college journalism instructor. The marketplace assumes you have basic English competence, but even if you’re above average in language skills, the ability to write clearly may take years to fully develop. For beginners, an English composition class is a good starting point. Follow it up with a course or two in journalistic reporting. Then write and read like your writing future depends on it. (It does.) Next, get into a writing club or group and take a writing class. Keep in touch with your instructor and peers. Writers, like alcoholics, don’t do well alone.

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Kathy Doyle

the ups and downs of shaving your legs

(Continued from page 9)

I’ve heard it said and find it quite believable, that people easily go insane from too much of this sort of internal dialogue. Giving my brain a much-needed shake, I dressed myself in a sunbeam.

I walked out into the world — a confused mixture of shame and pride — awaiting humanity’s reaction. Nearly the whole day had passed and, of course, no one noticed, so I had to tell people about it before all that hair grew back.

Reactions were mixed and varied. My boyfriend, as predicted, was pleased as punch. He literally shrieked with praise and reinforcement. He came home next evening beaming, saying: “I’ve brought a present for you!” I thought it back and congratulated myself. It had been a wise move! By sharing my legs I had rekindled the fire and romance of newfound love. I had inadvertently summoned back the flowers, candies and Hallmark cards. “What could it be?” I purred. “He’s happy, the corners of his grin kissing my ear. “It’s a brand new razor of very your own,” he said proudly. My grin turning back at that reply: “Why honeybunch, you shouldn’t have.” What a short-lived dream?

Among friends and acquaintances, whenever the conversation turned to conformity which it oddly did often, I happily sang my leg-shaving saga. Most of the men found my story rather amusing. A few of them were sympathetic. Most of them praised my action and rambled on about how much more attractive they found women who succumbed to the razor ritual. Most of the women shared my disdain for the egotistical ritual. Most of the women shared my disdain for the egotistical ritual. Most of the women shared my disdain for the egotistical ritual.

I think it’s a pretty sorry world we live in when supposedly “liberated women are forced by social pressure to occupy their minds with this sort of trivial ritual. There are so many better things to do with a minute or two than to slice away one’s differences in vain!” The fact of the matter is that whether I like it or not I’m going to have to live down here and do some old day. If it happened tomorrow I would say my memory say about me now? God forbid it should say anything like this: “What a shame. She was such a nice person. She never did accomplish much with her life, but at least she shaved her legs.”

Jamie McDermott

June 1, 1980

The Chariot
Hilltop campus created on site bought from Soyna Henie

By DAVID LEE MARSHALL

What do Olympic ice skating and MiraCosta have in common? Actually, quite a lot. In the early sixties, the property on which MiraCosta now stands was owned by Sonya Henie, a famous Olympic ice skater. After negotiations, the 131 acres was purchased for $4,200 per acre by the Oceanside–Carlsbad College. Miss Henie sold the land because she wanted to build an Art Museum for her hometown of Oslo, Norway. On September 21, 1964, the new $3.5 million Henie Hills campus was opened, thus beginning the saga of MiraCosta College.

The name “MiraCosta” (Spanish for ‘to see the coast’) was quickly chosen as the new title for the campus to replace “Henie Hills,” which reminds one of a funeral home. The new campus was strongly welcomed by the college students who had previously been forced to dwell among the High School youths at the old Oceanside–Carlsbad College that bordered Oceanside High School. The creation of the new campus attracted students from all around the county, resulting in the steady growth of enrollment figures year after year throughout the sixties.

MiraCosta developed a reputation for excellent baseball and football coaching during the late sixties. Coach Bill Corchran and John Seeley, the football and baseball coaches respectively, were to become popular for turning out such athletes as Willie Buchanan ('69) and Chris Chambliss ('67). Buchanan, nicknamed “sporty Wilis” by MiraCostans, tore up the field here for two years before transferring to San Diego State, where opposing teams seldom passed the football in his direction. He is presently a defensive back for the San Diego Chargers. Chris Chambliss played for Coach John Seeley, who remembers the youth as a “quiet and shy type of player.” But Chambliss let the bat do his talking for him and received several calls from scouts before he finished at MiraCosta. He is presently playing for the Atlanta Braves as first-baseman. Both Chambliss and Buchanan were voted rookie-of-the-year honors in their respective professional careers, which few other junior colleges can boast of their athletes.

The Drama department, headed by theater professor Joseph Sasway, has also turned out some talented individuals. Wendell Wright, a former student from Oceanide, had a juicy role in the nationally acclaimed motion picture, “All The President’s Men.” Other productions MiraCosta drama students have to their credit include “Eight is Enough,” “Gunsmoke,” and the celebrated “Cool-Hand Luke.”

As MiraCosta continued to grow during the seventies, several new features were added. The Blayney Memorial Bell tower was donated to the campus in 1973 by Mr. and Mrs. Blayney.
Hilltop campus from 1964

Mrs. Dana C. Blayney in honor of their son, Robert, who was killed in France during a mortar barrage. Robert Blayney had been an art student before being sent to fight in France in 1944. The chime tower stands 44-feet and is worth well over $25,000 dollars in both money and sentiment. New buildings erected in Music, Art, P.E., and Machine Shop.

According to Dr. John MacDonald, “One of the most important factors in the growth of MiraCosta was the 1975 decision by the Community College Board to annex the San Dieguito High School district to MiraCosta. The broader tax base enabled us to expand the program and facilities.” Dr. MacDonald himself has been a key figure in MiraCosta’s history. He was chairman of the 1961 committee that obtained voter approval for the $3.5 million measure which provided initial funds for the present campus. He later became President/Superintendent of the college and has been helping expand campus quality ever since.

MiraCosta has always had an active student body and public relations drive. As a result, prestigious figures such as Jane Fonda, Ralph Nader, and Charles Kuralt have lectured on campus. Literary giants like Ray Bradbury, Jessica Mitford, and the late Rod Serling have also visited in the past. More recent visitors have been Maya Angelou, Lee Baca, and Chip Carter. The often inspirational learning experiences created by visiting lecturers is yet another strong feature in the history of the college.

Having recently visited SDSU, other strong features about MiraCosta stand out in my mind: Our wide-open campus with bright green grass that soaks up the sun. The panoramic view of snow-covered mountains to the east and the Pacific Ocean to the west. The uncrowded classrooms that allow individual attention to any student who is together enough to want it. MiraCosta has a mellow atmosphere that is becoming less easily found in San Diego County. It is a uniquely unstifled institution in a growing world of red tape. And, for the moment anyway, it’s mine.
Dedication, competition keys to gymnastics

By JEFF SMITH

Even though the American boycott of the 1980 summer Olympics has put a damper on U.S. gymnastics competition, the sport is definitely gaining in popularity, and American gymnasts are becoming far more proficient in the subtleties of the sport. However, the level of competition is constantly increasing and the U.S. has to improve correspondingly.

Until Kurt Thomas finished first in the floor exercises at the 1978 championships, the U.S. had not won a gold medal in significant international competition in 42 years.

In last year's World gymnastics Championships held in Ft. Worth, Texas, Thomas claimed second place in overall individual competition, finishing only 27/100ths of a percent behind the Soviet Union's Aleksandr Dittin after eighteen events. This achievement is especially significant when you take into consideration the vast influence the Soviets have with the judges through their Eastern Bloc solidarity.

In the same meet, the U.S. men's team captured third place in the team competition, the first team medal ever for them in world championships.

Bart Conner, a 21-year-old standout from Oklaho­ma, won a gold medal on the parallel bars and a silver in the team competition, while contributing to the American achievement.

American gymnasts are coming far more proficient in the subtleties of the sport. However, after eighteen events, this American team has with the judges, even though she said she beat Nadia Comaneci.

The competition at Ft. Worth demonstrated a major shift in the dominance previously found in this sport, as the Russians defeated Japan ended a 20-year reign of Japanese superiority in men's gymnastics, in which they held the Olympic titles and five world championships.

While there are, like the Americans, moving up the ranks of gymnastic competition, they had not entered international competition since 1962, prior to the Ft. Worth meet. Their gymnastics program was put on hold when the cultural revolution of the "Gang of Four" brought an end to the prospective recruit program was disbanded for a five year period during this era.

The Chinese finished a close fourth to the U.S., having faced several of the top pro-Soviet judges. This meet comes to look for the Chinese team during the Olympics. Men's gold medal in the women's competition, they are performing in a brilliant performance which has made them a favorite among the Eastern Bloc opponents and the crowd but was judged downwind in the scoring.

One can only speculate as to the achievements the U.S. might have made had they gone to Moscow, but it's safe to say that they are improving in "leaps and bounds." The team is considered very young, lacking depth overall, still, the way the sport has progressed in the past few years, new champions could enter the Limelight virtually overnight. As an example, former U.S. Olympian Marilie Crossfield stated in a recent Time magazine article that, "At least five of the six men on the Soviet team can do tricks that only one or two could do last year."

The accelerated interest in the sport can be traced almost direct­ly to Olga Korbut. At the age of 17 she came to the Munich Olympics in 1972 with a revolutionary new approach to women's gymnastics. Before Korbut, women's gymnastics tended toward ballet, emphasizing graceful, elegant moves and slow, smooth transitions. Then Korbut came along using moves never before attempted by women.

Following close on her heels was another young champion, Nadia Comaneci. At the age of fourteen, she swept most of the individual events at the Montreal Olympics in 1976 with a revolutionary new approach to women's gymnastics, "History and Technologic­al Studies High School with Spe­cial Training in Gymnastics and Athletics."

The chosen students leave their homes and join Karolyi at the school in the remote location near the Romanian border. Karolyi says that in­dividual isolation is important. He wants his stu­dents working undisturbed, with­out distractions. "The girls start their training in a foam rubber room. They're swimming pool-like hole in the floor filled with foam rubber. The girls learn to hurl themselves into this doing back-flips and leaping at crazy angles. Then they are Introduced to the apparatus and, when they are ready, they are brought to the gym for more speci­al training.

Korbut, feels that perseverer­ance is what makes a great Rumanian gymnast. "We take constant training, with no gaps for holidays. There are no one-a-day sessions, always two, sometimes three. We do fewer days off or moments of relaxation."

The training may seem Spartan-like in intensity, but the girls never question it. She con­cluded an honor to be chosen for the program. And they have been hailed as a hero of Socialist Labor of Rumania. It is no surprise that Eastern Bloc nations such as Rumania have recently domin­ated women's gymnastics, since they work hard at it.

Nadia Comaneci demonstrates a single-minded dedication to the sport. Suffering an injury in her hand at the Ft. Worth champing­ionships, she made the decision through for her team at a crucial moment. Rumania needed a su­perior performance from her in the vault in order maintain their lead over the U.S.S.R. In obvious pain she performed a near perfect version of her standard routine, one-handed! The performance led the way to the team's gold, with Rumania edging out the Soviets by one percentage point.

Comaneci's basic approach to gymnastics is one of intimid­ation. She says "A routine may be difficult, but I must make it look easy. There is a psychological ele­ment and the athlete must look serene, no matter what." Note the term "enemies" instead of "opponents." This is serious business to her, the under­lying drive being to win. What the world saw and became enchanted with was the serene little girl, trying her heart out, and succeeding.

Discussing Rumanian style and development, Nada Comaneci says, "The Rumanians are the only country to try new stuff, we gave up studying tapes and models, but we didn't want to be influenced by what they do. We rely on our own imaginations—just like everything else."

Discussing Rumanian style and development, Nada Comaneci says, "The Rumanians are the only country to try new stuff, we gave up studying tapes and models, but we didn't want to be influenced by what they do. We rely on our own imaginations—just like everything else." Comaneci still goes to Gymnastics High. When she's not working herself, she works with the newest Rumanian protege, Anka Kisa.

Kisa is fourteen-years-old, and will be on the Rumanian Olympic team at Moscow. Karolyi says, "She will be the best in the world on one day. She is hard to pin down for a major meet in Moscow, another in Antwerp, both of which are considered as well as the International invita­tional. In addition, she has traveled to India, and a Rumanian test meet, she has been compared to Olga Korbut.

There is an almost ruthless de­termination in many of the Rumanian gymnasts to dominate the sport, and it typifies the attitude amongst
Aerobatics quietly ponder from above

By MARGARET SHELTON

If flying you to a hectic airport, noisy jets, or even dreams of getting from one place to another, it's possible you have recently known what flying is all about. You won't be breaking any speed records, nor can you be too certain about where you're going, but there is one group of people who consider that insignificant. The are the people who believe they have captured the very best part of flying: the balloonists who are seen flying out of Kit Carson Park in Escondido and over the North County area any sunny Sunday.

"Balloonings isn't like flying a plane. It's like flying a glider. Gliders are rocky and rattle. With balloonings there's no wind rushing by you. You go with the wind," said Pat Pierce, a computer programmer from Del Mar, who has been balloonning for a year and a half and is afloat. "It's only the next best thing to being a pilot," he says.

John Roth, a balloonist who also flies fixed-wing, says "in balloonings you're not enclosed in a container. You're out there in the open. If you're low enough, you can carry on a leisurely conversation with someone on the ground."

Balloonings is also a favorite sport of Larry Augustin, P.E. instructor at Miracosta."It's a very cool sport, one I can share with a lot of people. There's no real "trick" involved. Ever really took my two sons up last week, and they really enjoyed it. I prefer it above hang gliding or parachuting. Mr. Nogren will be tethering and launching his balloon at the community college next Sunday."

Most everyone can envision how lovely it would be to fly in a balloon, but if you can't be up there in the sky, the next best experience is watching it. One Kit Carson Park balloonist-churchman who says that he looks for the balloonings every Sunday, "it's after church on Sundays to see them sailing along up there." He will be watching several balloonists to look toward, because aeronauts from all over the county are discovering the advantages of flying over the San Diego area.

All of the pilots in the area are keenly interested in balloonings and in the community college. Kit Carson Park is an ideal place to launch from because of the open space. Since balloonists don't want to fly over populated areas about where they land, open space is important to them. There is little air traffic, and almost as important, it is a beautiful place to fly over.

That doesn't mean that the North County will soon be beset by balloonists. Modern balloonings became popular with a group of students who started in 1969, but it wasn't until two years ago that it was started in San Diego County. Since then, the sport has grown to involve more than a dozen families. Despite its potential cost of $300 an hour for propane fuel the initial interest in the sport has not waned and necessary accessories now cost around $8,000. Perhaps this is why it has been only recently that some less expensive sports have lost some of their luster.

The people who buy these balloons aren't all siting in their living rooms. Most of them hold average-paying jobs, and many of the balloonists who fly out of North County do it only as a part-time occupation who would come closest to being considered "professionals," would be Paul Nanney, part owner of Balloon Unlimited in San Diego.

"We get requests to do promotional work all of the time, most of them we have to turn down because I find I do too much balloonings entirely," he says.

Nanney was the first person in the county to start flying balloons two years ago, and has since instructed many of the other balloonists here to fly. His obvious experience has been reflected in all of the pilots in the area, and so far there hasn't been one incident. When asked what balloonists must be most careful of, he replies, "I think you must be aware of all power lines."

The main concern is "the ballooning of houses," which connect the gondolas (basket that hangs underneath) to the balloon, and drop you a hundred feet or more. You cannot be awakened by the lull in the wind and know you will be entangled either in flight or during a landing, and get electrocuted. Another line can rupture your fuel hose and blow you inside out.

Nanney is also very concerned about maintaining good public relations and staying away from populated areas. Ballooning isn't like flying a plane, you can't always depend on what will be directly below you. You can never be too sure what the most important thing in the world is, but we have to be careful with quality that he looks for in all of his students.

Nanney has also been very concerned about maintaining good public relations and staying away from populated areas. He has noticed that the most important thing in the world is, but we have to be careful with quality that he looks for in all of his students.

By PETER MILLER

MiraCosta College's new truck facility will be open to the public for an all-comers' meet starting at 11 a.m. on June 1.

The meet is one of the athletic events scheduled for the school's new campus in Science Hill. The meet will be split into two sections with the first part at 11 a.m. and the second part at 11:30 a.m.

Participants can enter as many events as they would like for $1 entry fee. Shoes must have spikes of no more than ⅛ of an inch; lon­

"There's more to karate than breaking boards," relates Ted Mason. Mason has earned himself a 4th black belt prestige does not exist in the Tang Soo Do art, with black belts divided into 10 grades below the

"It's a very cool sport, one I can share with a lot of people. There's no real "trick" involved. Ever really took my two sons up last week, and they really enjoyed it. I prefer it above hang gliding or parachuting. Mr. Nogren will be tethering and launching his balloon at the community college next Sunday."

Most everyone can envision how lovely it would be to fly in a balloon, but if you can't be up there in the sky, the next best experience is watching it. One Kit Carson Park balloonist-churchman who says that he looks for the balloonings every Sunday, "it's after church on Sundays to see them sailing along up there." He will be watching several balloonists to look toward, because aeronauts from all over the county are discovering the advantages of flying over the San Diego area.

All of the pilots in the area are keenly interested in balloonings and in the community college. Kit Carson Park is an ideal place to launch from because of the open space. Since balloonists don't want to fly over populated areas about where they land, open space is important to them. There is little air traffic, and almost as important, it is a beautiful place to fly over.

That doesn't mean that the North County will soon be beset by balloonists. Modern balloonings became popular with a group of students who started in 1969, but it wasn't until two years ago that it was started in San Diego County. Since then, the sport has grown to involve more than a dozen families. Despite its potential cost of $300 an hour for propane fuel the initial interest in the sport has not waned and necessary accessories now cost around $8,000. Perhaps this is why it has been only recently that some less expensive sports have lost some of their luster.

The people who buy these balloons aren't all sitting in their living rooms. Most of them hold average-paying jobs, and many of the balloonists who fly out of North County do it only as a part-time occupation who would come closest to being considered "professionals," would be Paul Nanney, part owner of Balloon Unlimited in San Diego.

"We get requests to do promotional work all of the time, most of them we have to turn down because I find I do too much balloonings entirely," he says.

Nanney was the first person in the county to start flying balloons two years ago, and has since instructed many of the other balloonists here to fly. His obvious experience has been reflected in all of the pilots in the area, and so far there hasn't been one incident. When asked what balloonists must be most careful of, he replies, "I think you must be aware of all power lines."

The main concern is "the ballooning of houses," which connect the gondolas (basket that hangs underneath) to the balloon, and drop you a hundred feet or more. You cannot be awakened by the lull in the wind and know you will be entangled either in flight or during a landing, and get electrocuted. Another line can rupture your fuel hose and blow you inside out.

Nanney is also very concerned about maintaining good public relations and staying away from populated areas. Ballooning isn't like flying a plane, you can't always depend on what will be directly below you. You can never be too sure what the most important thing in the world is, but we have to be careful with quality that he looks for in all of his students.

Nanney has also been very concerned about maintaining good public relations and staying away from populated areas. He has noticed that the most important thing in the world is, but we have to be careful with quality that he looks for in all of his students.

By PETER MILLER
Tennis team wins Desert title

By MARK ARBUCASCO

"We either had to put up or shut up - and we shut up," said tennis coach Fred Pechek, describing how the team performed at the Desert Conference tournament.

The women defeated archival Chaffey, 4-0, and the men, 3-0, to advance in the tourney without having to play a difficult opponent or being eliminated from the tournament.

Preference seeding allows players to hard work and better seed themselves for their future tournament appearance, said Pechek.

"It's a good idea to show up, to bounce around a little during the regular season, and then once in the conference, you really need to "hit the ground running,"" Pechek said.

The team points are scored to advance in the tourney without having to play a difficult opponent or being eliminated from the tournament. Their girls bounced around too much in the ladder during the regular season, Pechek said.

Their efforts in the conference paid off. The team's enrollment of over 9,000. Commenting on the low voter turnout for the spring in the fall, "We either had to put up or shut up - and we shut up," said women's tennis coach Fred Pechek.

"They really fired up for this one," said men's tennis coach Fred Pechek. "We either had to put up or shut up - and we shut up," said Pechek.

"We either had to put up or shut up - and we shut up," said Pechek. "They really fired up for this one," said Pechek.
### MiraCosta College

#### Sun Day Schedule of Events

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>7:00-noon</td>
<td>Pancake breakfast</td>
<td>student center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7:30-8:30</td>
<td>Giant hot-air balloons fill and take off</td>
<td>tennis courts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00-noon</td>
<td>Tennis tournament</td>
<td>center of campus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00-10:30</td>
<td>Volleyball tournament</td>
<td>center of campus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00-3:00</td>
<td>Artisan booths open</td>
<td>south of the communications ctr</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30-9:00</td>
<td>Exhibit booths open</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:30-9:00</td>
<td>Energy Fair open</td>
<td>north stage (T-6 instruction)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:45-9:45</td>
<td>Frisbee - competition demonstration</td>
<td>north of the water tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00-9:30</td>
<td>Club Ideal, Mexican dance group, performs</td>
<td>south stage (east of library)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:00-9:30</td>
<td>Camp Pendleton Marine Corps Band performs</td>
<td>east of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-10:30</td>
<td>Torrey Pines High School gymnasts perform</td>
<td>children's center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-noon</td>
<td>Body movement session for children</td>
<td>north stage (T-6 instruction)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-noon</td>
<td>Bluegrass, Etc. performs</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30-11:00</td>
<td>Body movement session for children</td>
<td>south of the water tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:30-11:30</td>
<td>Crafts for children</td>
<td>west of the library</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-11:45</td>
<td>Plant care demonstration</td>
<td>south of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:00-11:45</td>
<td>Pottery making demonstration</td>
<td>west of student center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:00-12:00</td>
<td>Martial arts demonstration</td>
<td>children's center</td>
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<tr>
<td>11:00-12:00</td>
<td>All-comers track meet</td>
<td>children's center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:15-noon</td>
<td>Acrobatic dance performance</td>
<td>south stage (east of library)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11:20-noon</td>
<td>Parachutists “drop in”</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>noon-1:00</td>
<td>MiraCosta College Stage Band performs</td>
<td>track</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>noon-1:00</td>
<td>Pottery making demonstration</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30-1:00</td>
<td>Police dog demonstration</td>
<td>center of campus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12:30-1:00</td>
<td>Happy Singers and Dancers perform</td>
<td>north stage (T-6 instruction)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00-1:30</td>
<td>Story and music time for children</td>
<td>children's center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00-1:30</td>
<td>MiraCosta College Spartan Singers perform</td>
<td>near water tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00-1:45</td>
<td>Body movement for children</td>
<td>south of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:00-2:00</td>
<td>Model airplane flying demonstration</td>
<td>student center</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:00-2:00</td>
<td>Bonsai and orchid growing demonstration</td>
<td>children's center</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:00-2:00</td>
<td>Dress for Success demonstration</td>
<td>south of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30-2:00</td>
<td>MiraCosta College flute ensemble performs</td>
<td>student center</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:30-2:00</td>
<td>Ginger Snaps, fitness dance group, performs</td>
<td>children's center</td>
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<tr>
<td>1:30-2:00</td>
<td>Square dance festival</td>
<td>north stage (T-6 instruction)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:00-2:30</td>
<td>Scottish Highland dancers perform</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:00-2:30</td>
<td>Lure making and casting demonstration</td>
<td>west of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:00-2:30</td>
<td>Shooting Stars gymnast group performs</td>
<td>east of bell tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:30-3:00</td>
<td>Muppets like puppet show</td>
<td>north stage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2:30-3:00</td>
<td>Four City Four, a barbershop quartet, performs</td>
<td>Theater, (C7) in Communications</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
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