

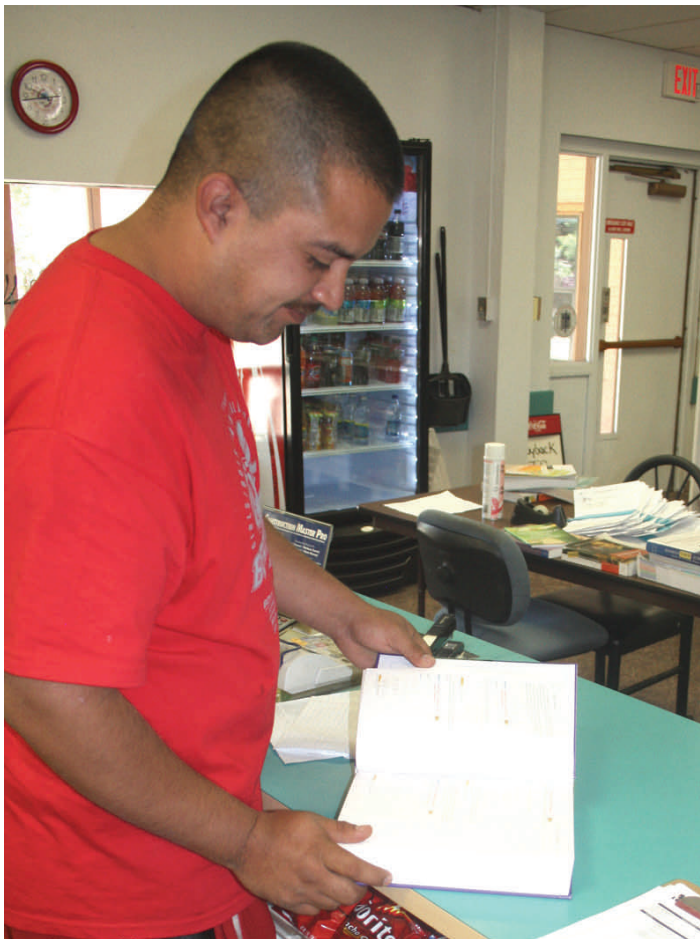
The Luna Light



*“The People’s College”
Becoming The Premier Rural Community College in America*

Volume 3 Issue 24

June 7-June 13



Luna Community College student Daniel Dominguez looks over one of his textbooks before he bought it at the LCC Bookstore last week. Dominguez, an education major from Cuba, is in his last semester at LCC. He intends to continue his education at Highlands University and major in history and special education.

Coach Siqueiros says recruiting going well so far this summer

The following is an interview with Luna Community College Baseball Coach Antonio Siqueiros.

How is the recruiting going so far this summer?

Recruiting is heading in a positive direction. We have been searching both state and nation-wide for the ideal student-athletes for our institution. Thus far, we have signed three new prospects and are currently in the process of signing three more. A showcase was also held in Albuquerque, which allowed us to meet and evalu-

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Fishing Trip Brenton Carlton Kirby from Springer wins Martinez Short Story

Brenton Carlton Kirby won the First Annual V-Martinez Short Story Competition. The following is his story.

By Brenton Carlton Kirby

As I stood on the edge of the cliff, I watched the waves crash against the jagged rocks at the bottom of the two-hundred foot drop. The sky was filled with dark rain clouds and the sea looked black. The wind was rustling leaves, and howling through the woods, but if you listened closely you could hear branches crack as it got closer.

This wasn't the way that I imagined my weekend would end, possibly my life. I woke up like on any other day with the alarm clock blaring, me struggling to find the snooze button.. As I got in the car my phone started to ring, when I looked at the screen it said, Tank calling. Tank's real name was Alan but everybody called him Tank, possibly because he was a star defensive lineman in college, or because he was bigger than most other men.

“Hey Tank, what’s going on man,?” I answered.

“Nothing much, I just got off the phone Alex. We are going deep sea fishing this weekend, and you ARE going with us.”

“I don’t know man I’ve been pretty busy lately. Especially now that I got the promotion I just have to much work in too little time.”

“C’mon man, when was the last time that the three of us have done something?”

“Alright, where do I need to be and when do I need to be there?”

“Be at Alex’s boat no later than eight thirty tomorrow morning.”

“Ok see you there.”

As I hung up the phone I realized that this weekend would be the first time that I had to relax since I had gotten the promotion, and the two day fishing trip was the perfect way to do it. The next day I woke up at

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Shirley Marlow says that LCC is a very unique and inspirational school

Name: Shirley Sandoval-Marlow
Position: BCS Academic Center for Excellence (ACE) Coordinator

How many years at LCC (what year did you start)? I have been on board at LCC for one year and 13 days, I was hired in 2009.

Favorite food and why? Beans, beans, and more beans (with chili of course). This is my favorite food because they are a main staple of healthy nutrition. Beans can be prepared in many different ways; tostadas, burritos, taco salad, refried beans, with enchiladas, etc. When nothing else sounds good, a fresh pot of beans hits the spot.

Favorite hobby and why? I enjoy crocheting, reading, watching TV and visiting with friends and family.

Favorite TV show and why? *Desperate Housewives*, this is my favorite TV show because it shares real life experiences. It provides a humorous spin on the everyday activities of life. I believe that if we are able to look back on uncomfortable situations and find humor in the situation, we are more able to cope with the situation.



Shirley Marlow says she is concerned about the college's budget crisis.

Where would you like to see yourself five years from now? In five years I would like to be in a situation where I continue to work with an educational entity that strives to produce well rounded, well educated, productive students and graduates.

What do you like best about LCC? The

great students, I think the diverse population of students at LCC makes our institution a very unique and inspirational school. I love to walk down the halls and see the very young students milling around campus, it is inspirational to see the mature student who has returned to school for re-training or perhaps to complete a degree program started that was never completed.

What do you like least about LCC and what would you offer as a solution? The budget crisis. With all the concerns about the tight budget we are dealing with, I am afraid that many of the great employees at LCC will become discouraged and perhaps move on to other professions. The solution to the problem is to stay the course and try to make the best of what we have.

What is your greatest strength? I don't have a specific strength; I have many positive and negative aspects, which afford me with the ability to perform my duties. I enjoy meeting new people and challenges and strive to learn something new every day.

The Guessing Game

Can you guess which LCC employee's picture this is? The first person to give the right answer will get a free meal from the LCC Rough Rider Grill. You may enter the contest by e-mailing your answer to jgallegos@luna.edu or calling extension 1200. One winner per month.



Quote of the Week

"Don't measure yourself by what you have accomplished, but by what you should have accomplished with your ability,"—John Wooden.

LCC:

"The People's College"



Luna
Community
College

6th
Annual
2010



NEW MEXICO
HIGHLANDS
UNIVERSITY

CUSTOM CAR SHOW



Las Vegas, New Mexico

Saturday, June 12, 2010 -

Luna Community College Main Campus—Las Vegas, NM

10:00 am to 3:00 pm – Set up time 8:00 am – 10:00 am

Categories: Low-rider, Rod & Custom, Truck, 4 x 4, Euro, Import, Motorcycle, Pedal Bike/Car, Muscle, Original and Unfinished.

\$15.00 per entry – All paid entries receive a t-shirt. In addition, first 100 paid entries will receive a plaque.

Entries will be received until day of event.

For entry information, please contact:

Anthony Baca @ 454-2591 or 429-0425, Rick Roybal @ 454-5362 or 429-3428 or Ron Duran @ 454-2569 or 718-9201.

For vendor booth availability, please contact Anthony Baca @ 454-2591 or 429-0425, or Rick Roybal @ 454-5362 or 429-3428

To download an entry form, go to: www.luna.edu and click on 6th Annual Car Show under Events.

Cosponsored by LCC Student Activities Office, LCC Student Government, and the NMHU Office of Campus Life

Fishing Trip...

Continued from page 1

six sharp, I was anticipating getting out there; the forecast for the weekend was sunny and warm. I loaded my bags into my car and headed down to dock where Tank and Alex would be waiting. I arrived ten minutes before 8:30, found the boat and put my bags onboard. To my surprise however, when 8:30 came around there was still no sign of Tank or Alex. After 20 more minutes I saw a car pull up and the hulking figure that was Tank was in the driver seat, and the short, stout Alex in the backseat. In the passenger seat a scrawny, tall figure with long unkempt hair, I was sure that I didn't know him.

"Ladies you're late." I called out when they got close enough to hear.

"Yea, Yea blame it on the grandma we had driving, plus we hit about every red light on the way," replied Alex. As he helped the stranger with his bags who didn't seem to be able to carry them. I could tell that this man had never been on a trip like this, I would be surprised if he had ever gone camping outside of his backyard in his life.

"Who's the dead weight, and who's gonna make sure he doesn't fall over board,?" I called out half jokingly. I didn't really mind if there was an extra person I was just anticipating the trip.

"Rick calm down, he's my sister's brother-in-law his names James, and no one has to look after him he's a grown man," Tank answered in a voice implying that he wasn't too thrilled about this either.

We loaded up our gear and set out across the horizon. The water was blue and you could taste the salt in the air. Finally we got far enough out that Alex killed the engine, we cracked open a couple of beers and cast out our lines. After a day of fishing, and drinking switching spots as little as possible, it started to get dark so we decided that we were done for the day. The bunks in the cabin were a little cramped but it wasn't too bad, the cabin itself was more spacious then I remembered. I stayed awake for about thirty minutes lying in my bunk before the rocking of the boat put me to sleep, like a mother rocking her baby to sleep in a cradle, I was the baby and the boat was my cradle.

In my dream I was standing by myself in the woods, but I wasn't alone. I could feel the watchful gaze of a predator as it kept its eye on every move I made. I had been running and was out of breath, I didn't know how I got there but I knew that I to get away from its hunting ground, whatever it was. I tried to run away from it again, just to gain some ground, but I heard it behind me playing with me. If it wanted to catch me it would have at several different points I was alone, cut off from everyone

no way to fight it off. I came to a clearing and in the middle I saw someone standing there. With one final burst of energy I sprinted calling to the stranger; he wouldn't turn around though it was as if he didn't hear me. I reached him, grabbed his shoulder and turned him around. What I saw made me stumble back, I knew the stranger, I knew him because he was me. I was at looking at my duplicates face when he said, "turn back now." I was about to ask him what he meant, but then what had been chasing me through the woods hit me from behind.

We loaded up our gear and set out across the horizon. The water was blue and you could taste the salt in the air.

I woke up with my heart racing; even though it was just a dream adrenaline was pumping through my body. I looked around the cabin James was the only one that was still in his bunk. I emerged into the early morning sunlight on the deck, the sky was blue above but grey everywhere else. I looked up towards the steering wheel of the boat and saw Tank and Alex talking, I headed up there. When I got up there I saw that they were keeping a close eye on the horizon, watching for any changes for the worse.

"Is that going to be a problem,?" I asked nodding towards the clouds.

"I don't think that it should be," Alex turned to me, trying to hide to worry on his face. "Might get a little wet though."

"You think we should turn around, instead of risking going any farther,?" Tank asked

"Of course not we came out here for the big fish, and that's what we are going to get," Alex answered immediately.

"I don't know, those clouds could get worse or better. I'm fine with what you two decide." I said as I went to the bow of the boat and watched the sky.

After about half an hour Tank called down that we were going to stay out on the water and that we would head back to shore first thing tomorrow. I shrugged my shoulders and went back to watching the sky, thinking about my dream from the night

before. What could it have meant, if there was even a meaning to it? I fell asleep lying on the bow deck enjoying the sun while I was still able to. I felt my face and arms getting a little wet I opened my eyes to see a black sky the beginning of a rain storm, and waves were already crashing against the side of the boat. I stood up and checked my watch, it read noon, I had been asleep longer than I thought and was wondering how far we had traveled.

"How long has it been like this,?" I asked with a worried look at Tank

"Just about the last hour, Alex says that if we keep going it will get better soon." Tank said as if he was trying to convince himself that this was true.

I went down into the cabin to see that James was huddled in a corner, now I knew that he had defiantly never been on a boat before. I went to the radio and started to make contact with any other boats out there but there was no response. Then the boat rocked with such force that me along with everything else that wasn't secured down was knocked to the ground. I panicked and ran up to the deck to see what had happened. I looked at Tank then Alex unable to find any words.

"WE HIT SOMETHING," Alex shouted down to me from up at the wheel, as if he could read my mind, and then added, "I DON'T KNOW WHAT, BUT IT WAS BIG."

"Well how bad is it? Do you know,?" I asked, I cast Tank a worried look

"Bad enough that we are taking on water and I'm not sure how much longer we will be afloat,?" Tank answered before Alex had a chance.

I ran back down to the cabin and could already notice that it was starting to flood. When I got to the radio I immediately started to send out an S.O.S call on as many frequencies as many times as I could. I cast a look back and saw that Tank had grabbed the emergency life raft, and was now getting back up to the deck pushing James along in front of him. I sent out two more emergency calls then headed up to the deck myself.

"HURRY UP RICK, THERES NOT MUCH MORE TIME,?" Tank called out.

We all hurried to get aboard the raft as soon as it was inflated. As we sat there together rocking in the vast sea scared for our lives, I knew that none of us thought we would make it. It took about ten minutes to grasp the entire situation. I wasn't sure if we had enough supplies to make it a week, I wasn't sure if anyone received our emergency call, and hell I wasn't even sure if we would make it through the night.

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Fishing Trip...

Continued from page 4

We sat there throughout the rest of the day and that night before the ocean calmed. The next day the sun was up and we looked around where we were. There was an island a couple miles away but getting closer. Finally after a couple of hours of drifting and paddling, with oars that Tank had gotten from who knows where and put them in the raft before we jumped ship, we reached the island. It seemed like everything might be all right at least for a couple of days.

After we pulled the raft ashore, and unloaded what supplies we had we decided that we had better see what the island had to offer. The beach continued for about seventy-five yards after that a thick forest. The trees closest to the beach however seemed to be fruit trees so that would give us some necessary nutrition, we followed a creek farther in and found a spring with fresh water. This place seemed like a paradise, with its beautiful weather, fresh water, and delectable variety of fresh fruit. We headed back to the beach after an hour or two of exploring satisfied that if need be we could stay on this island awhile, if need be.

When we got back to the beach we built a little shelter from palm tree leaves, tree branches, and two palm trees that leaned over the beach. As night fell we built a fire on the beach, and planned for what we would do to get back to civilization. Alex and James were the first to go to the shelter and go to bed. Tank sat across the fire from me, just watching the flames. I wanted to say something, but couldn't think of what to say.

"How long do you think we will be out here,?" He said after ten minutes of nothing.

"Between you and me, I don't think we will get rescued." I replied but quite enough that if the other two were awake they wouldn't be able to hear. "I'm not sure if anyone received any of the emergency signals I sent out."

"Yea but they might have, I mean you don't know for sure that they didn't right." He said with a look that made me think of a child that has been separated from his parents at an amusement park.

"No I can't be sure one of the calls possibly more might have gotten out." I said this to help him to calm down, but I couldn't convince myself of this, and still wasn't sure if we would get rescued.

"That's good to know well I think I'm going to hit the sack. It's going to be a long day tomorrow," he said as he walked towards the shelter.

As I sat around the fire I felt as if I was being watched. I didn't know what or who it was I just knew that it was behind the tree line. As I watched the trees I got the same feeling that I had in my dream the night before. I tried to push this thought out of my mind there was no way that this was the same thing; I mean that was just a dream. So I ignored what I was feeling and went into the shelter and fell asleep almost immediately.

I had the same dream that I had last time, except in this one my double said, "Get off the island before it's too late." This caused me to worry a little

When it finally darted towards me I only had a split second to react before it had me on the ground. I had lost my club and was barely able to keep it from biting me. I realized that it was a leopard but bigger than any that I have ever seen. It clawed my chest, and I knew there was nothing that I could do this would be the end for me.

was I just a little jumpy or was there more. The morning went by slow but as the sun went farther into the sky, time seemed to start to fly.

Around sunset we were running out of water, no one however felt like going to get any from the spring. After twenty minutes James volunteered to go, there was no reason to think anything dangerous was on this island. When it started to get darker and there was still no sign of James we all started to worry. So we decided to grab a couple of torches that we made, and go looking for him.

As we got closer to the spring we called out but James wouldn't answer. We arrived at the spring and what we saw made me gag. There was a puddle of blood around the mangled body of James, it appeared that he had just finished filling the jugs when he was mauled by some kind of wild animal. We carried his body back to the beach and wrapped him in the blanket that our emergency kit had. We buried him on the beach as best we could.

That night no one got any sleep, and no one said anything. But as soon as the sun came over the horizon, Alex stood up and said "We have to do something, we have to get payback for James. We can't just sit here and do nothing."

"Well what do you plan on doing, we don't have weapons, or any idea what it is," Tank said, "Do you wanna end up like James?"

"Well if you too won't do anything I will," Alex snapped and turned to the trees and walked off.

That was the last time that I ever saw Alex.

As the day went on Tank kept to himself, watching out over the horizon. Finally I couldn't take it anymore. "I'm going out to look for Alex, you can come if you want," I said as I picked up a sturdy branch, and a canteen, then headed through the trees.

I walked for a while and the trees became thicker. I called out for Alex but was getting no reply. As I walked I listened to everything around me, I stopped to take a drink from the canteen I had brought with me. As I went on it started to rain,

and gusts of wind started to come between the trees. I tried to find my way back to the beach, but went deeper into the forest. I stopped to listen, and heard a branch crack somewhere behind me.

"Tank, Alex is that you,?" I called out, my heart starting to race. I started to walk faster in the other direction. I started to run, and was reminded of my dream running through the woods. The only difference was instead of a large

clearing, there was a clearing that went for about fifteen feet and ended in a cliff.

I looked over the edge of the cliff, it was about a two hundred foot drop ending in jagged rocks. The sky was filled with dark rain clouds, the only thing that looked darker was the sea below. I looked back over the cliff, and watched waves crash against the rocks. Wondering if this is where it would all end.

I heard branches cracking behind me, I turned around to see a pair of yellow eyes looking at me from the shadows of the forest. I watched them as I brought my improvised club up ready for the creatures strike.

When it finally darted towards me I only had a split second to react before it had me on the ground. I had lost my club and was barely able to keep it from biting me. I realized that it was a leopard but bigger than any that I have ever seen. It clawed my chest, and I knew there was nothing that I could do this would be the end for me.

All of a sudden something knocked the leopard off of me, and over the cliff. I looked up and saw Tank standing there, I was never happier in my life to see him. We looked over the cliff and knew that even though we couldn't see the leopard it was dead. After that we headed back down to the beach, and sat there next to the fire staring out over the horizon.

Coach Siqueiros...

Continued from page 1

-ate prospective players from the New Mexico area as well as Texas, Colorado and Arizona. We are also hosting an additional showcase at our field at 1 p.m. on June 19 at no cost, in order for us to provide an opportunity to local and statewide talent to showcase their skills.

As a coach, what do you try to get accomplished during the summer?

Summer planning is vital to a successful season. This is the time when I begin developing a road-map for a successful upcoming fall, spring and summer semesters, in order to do so many objectives must be met. My objectives include: planning, budgeting, scheduling, purchasing, inventory, recruiting, enrolling, marketing, advertising, guiding, counseling, developing, networking, transferring, expanding, fundraising, community service etc.

When recruiting, what qualities do you look for in a student-athlete?

The main quality that is crucial in a student athlete is the ability to be coachable. This is essential because student-athletes must adapt and learn both on and off of the field. Many characteristics of being a successful student can be applied to being a successful athlete. The qualities that are most important are respect, dedication, commitment, honesty, communication, willingness, poise and a desire to succeed

You are a first year coach, how are you adjusting to college coaching?

I feel that I am well adjusted due to my previous experience as an assistant coach as well as my understanding of being a student athlete. The staff and administration at Luna Community College have been very welcoming and helpful in guiding and assisting me.

Although it is early, how does the 2011 season look?

The 2011 season looks very promising. We have a lot of returning sophomores and incoming recruits that are excited to work hard both in the class room and on the field.

What plans do you have for your team this summer, such as

an orientation, camps, etc....

This summer is full of events, everything from fundraising to little league camps, baseball tournaments, showcases, campus tours, and orientations.

You had a showcase recently, how many players showed up? Were you able to sign any of them?

At our first showcase we had 32 participants and we have signed three players and one other offer has been made.

What does the future for Luna baseball look like?

The future of Luna baseball is promising and exciting. My main goal for these students is to instill a sense of pride and self-worth. I want all of my players to leave as better athletes but more importantly I want them to graduate and hold a degree from Luna and pursue and accomplish their dreams. Assisting with this is the support that each student-athlete has from everyone at Luna Community College.

What is the biggest selling point for Luna when recruiting a player? What is the biggest drawback?

Luna has so much to offer. We have great professors and instructors with an awesome student to

teacher ratio where student athletes will get the attention and education desired as well as wonderful facilities including the wellness center and student services like the access center. One area that draws students in is the wellness center not only because of the fitness equipment but the indoor pitching mounds and hitting cages are a big plus.

The biggest drawback is the lack student dormitories.

What is it going to take to get Luna to be competitive on a regional and national level?

The continuing support of the community and institution along with the progression of student athletes and hard work and dedication of the coaching staff.



**Antonio Siqueiros
LCC Baseball Coach**



The LCC Tobacco Use Policy Focus Group meets to discuss a drafted tobacco use policy. The group discussed various options to include the proposed number of designated tobacco use areas, what are the long term goals of the policy, the importance of implementing a policy. The policy will go before the LCC Board of Trustees for consideration. If approved, the policy will go into effect on Aug. 1. Pictured clockwise from the top are: Dr. Andrew Feldman, Andrew Duran, Freddie Carrillo, Elaine Luna, and Danyelle Romero.

NEED HELP NAVIGATING YOUR ONLINE CLASSES?

Then you need to attend one of LCC's

Blackboard Student Trainings

- Tuesday, May 25, 2010
- Wednesday, May 26, 2010
- Wednesday, June 2, 2010
- Thursday, June 3, 2010
- Tuesday, June 8, 2010
- Wednesday, June 9, 2010
- Wednesday, June 16, 2010
- Thursday, June 17, 2010



All trainings will be held at 10:00am in the Student Online Learning Lab
Student Services Building Room 204

For more information please call 505-454-5362

* Times and Dates subject to change due to weather conditions and/or work schedule changes.

RECRUITMENT ACTIVITIES (and other events) —WEEK OF June 7 thru June 12

- Monday, June 7 – Late registration ends.
- Tuesday, June 8 - KFUN Radio, 8 a.m.; promoting Community Ed., Fall registration, Car Show.
- Wednesday, June 9 – Campus Tour, 9 a.m.
- Thursday, June 10 – KNMX Radio, LCC half-hour show, promoting LCC programs.
- Friday, June 11 – no activities planned
- Saturday, June 12 – LCC/NMHU Car Show, 10 a.m. @ LCC Campus. Recruitment booth.

Weekly Activities

Monday, June 7, 2010

- 9:00 a.m. – 12:00 p.m. CE/DC Orientation (Student Services/Conference Room)

Tuesday, June 8, 2010

- 6:30 p.m. – 9:20 p.m. Introduction to Film History Course (LRC/Lecture Hall)

Wednesday, June 9, 2010

- 8:30 a.m. – 5:00 p.m. Intermediate Bookkeeping/ Sponsored: SBDC(Student Services/Conf. Room)

Thursday, June 10, 2010

- 6:30 p.m. – 9:20 p.m. Introduction to Film History Course (LRC/Lecture Hall)

Friday, June 11, 2010

- No Activities Scheduled

Saturday, June 12, 2010

- 7:00 a.m. – 2:00 p.m. C.N.A. Testing (Allied Health/N7 & 3)
- 9:00 a.m. – 3:00 p.m. Defensive Driving Class (General Studies/Room 102-B)
- 10:00 a.m. – 2:00 p.m. Cooking Classes / Spons: NM Children's Youth & Families (IPC/Café & Culinary Arts Lab)
- 10:00 a.m. – 3:00 p.m. 6th Annual 2010 Custom Car Show (LCC's Main Campus)

Sunday, June 13, 2010

- No Activities Scheduled

Advertise in *The Luna Light*

The Luna Light is a weekly newsletter that is published every Monday during the school year. Currently, about 4,000 people receive it electronically every week (our goal is to get this number up to 5,000 by mid-summer). We also print over 200 copies that are distributed within our service area. The first issue was published in January, 2008.

8x9 = full page-\$150 per issue

8x4.5= 1/2page-\$80 per issue

4x4.5 = 1/4 page-\$40 per issue

2x4 = 1/8-\$15 per issue

Back Page—\$200 per issue

The Luna Light is printed in color

Please submit your ad camera ready to jgallegos@luna.edu.
For more information call, Jesse Gallegos at 505/454-2510.

- If printed distribution increases, prices subject to change.

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