

Books

# Careers in a man's world

**"To Work"**

By Patricia W. Lunneborg  
and Vicki M. Wilson  
Prentice Hall, 1982  
266 pages, \$6.95



"To Work — A Guide for Women College Graduates" doesn't pretend that women grads want the option to avoid the cold, cruel world. It assumes they're set on establishing a career and want to be paid equitably for their skills and education.

The book is a road map showing the variety of social and personal roadblocks that women graduates may have to find their way around. It's designed to help women find a job niche by attacking the tricky job-search process in a methodical and clear-headed manner. The authors say women must learn to recognize the disadvantages, odds and opportunities in the working world in order to survive and thrive in it.

Primarily, Wilson and Lunneborg suggest that women learn to see the business world as the male-dominated place it is. Instead of trying to change it, they say, join it and beat it at its own game.

It takes quite a bit of work to get through "To Work." The book is a self-help, self-contained version of a career development course taught by its authors. Chapter by chapter, the reader can chart her progress by testing interest inventories,

personality traits, recognizing job skills, analyzing personal situations, etc. The book offers information on job networks, support systems, financial counseling and resource awareness —

Most interestingly, the book is packed with statistical information about what the female armed with a B.A. or B.S. can expect to find in the real world.

The figures reflect dismal news, as usual. As of 1977, college-educated women still make 59 percent of what men earn with the same education level. Women established in technical fields bring home 22 percent less than their male colleagues. Women are concentrated in "ghettos" of non-prestige jobs that men of the same education level wouldn't touch.

The book does give positive advice to liberal arts majors — learn how to deal with figures. Educated women have to stop limiting themselves with math anxiety, mechanical phobias and decision-making insecurities.

The career strategy that the authors espouse is both pragmatic and neo-feminist. They reject the superwoman model and replace it by encouraging women to put their work and family priorities in perspective. What? Women can't have it all? This seems to be the new wave of feminist thinking. Choose carefully, don't choose everything and make it applicable to the male-dominated work world.

Angela Allen

# Vonnegut misses the target

**"Deadeye Dick"**

By Kurt Vonnegut Jr.  
Delacorte Press, 1982

Rudy Waltz is an old man. His advice to those as yet unborn: beware of life. This is Kurt Vonnegut as he passes out of middle age.

Vonnegut was a charmer in "Slaughterhouse-Five," the mid-60s novel which assured him a place in American letters. As he entered middle age he looked back on life bitterly but with fervor. He saw a chance for a better life if only we listened to the voices of the past.

He acknowledged that he was committing suicide by cigarette.

In "Deadeye Dick" he's a tired old man. Not bitter, not angry, not desperate, just tired. There's no passion left to be even a good nihilist. He's blah.

This is not to say that "Deadeye Dick" is not good writing. It most assuredly is. Vonnegut can write, even when his message is to stand up to life in an old bathrobe and carpet slippers.

But "Deadeye Dick" is sadly powerless. Vonnegut's irony is strained and forced. His villains are weak. There are no heroes but the

dead.

"Deadeye Dick" is bleak. Rudy Waltz, through whom Vonnegut speaks, is a neuter. His life ended on Mother's Day 1944, when he aimlessly fired an old Springfield carbine out a window and killed a pregnant woman a mile away. The rest of his life he was 'Deadeye Dick,' murderer, human excrement, waste.

Vonnegut suggests that "We see our lives as stories. . . . If a person survives an ordinary span of sixty years or more, there is every chance that his or her life as a shapely story has ended, and all that remains to be experienced is epilogue. Life is not over, but the story is."

Few of us are anything but epilogues. How sad. How defeated. How useless.

"Deadeye Dick" is a typically post "Slaughterhouse-Five" work. There's the catastrophe — his hometown is accidentally blown away by a neutron bomb. There's the glib catch phrase, in this case it's scat singing. There's the jumping back and forth in time. And the style is short vignettes, simple sentences, easy vocabulary.

His theme, such as it is, is spelled out at the end: we are still in the Dark Ages.

Continued on Page 2B

**Holiday Inn**

**Wednesday is Ladies Night at the  
Holiday Inn.**

**All Well Drinks \$1.00 for the Ladies.  
(Every Wednesday Night)**

**Dance to**

**The Rich Manning Show**

**and**

**The Escape Band**

Rich Manning sings Elvis in stunning costume.

**November 8 - 27 • 9 PM - 2 AM**

Variety of Music for your Dancing and Listening  
pleasure.

**225 Coburg Road** **342-5181**

**Holidome**

**earth river records**

Oregon's largest selection of records and tapes.

Where the Billboard top 28 records are always on sale. We also put most releases on sale on initial release! If you're buying your records/tapes anyplace else, you're wasting time and money!

**62 W. Broadway** **343-8418**

The Very Little Theatre presents

**a Company of Wayward Saints**


a Comedy by George Herman

**Opens Nov. 18**  
and plays  
**Nov. 19, 20, 26, 27**  
**Dec. 1, 2, 3, 4**

2350 Hilyard St. Box Office open 2-5:30,  
Tuesday-Saturday **Call 344-7751**

**KZEL and Duffy's Tavern Present**

A United Way Benefit,  
Tonight,  
Nov. 17,  
9 p.m.-1 a.m.



\$1.96 cover  
**All door receipts will be donated to United Way.**  
This ad donated by the Emerald.

**HOURS UPDATE**



**NEW! LATE SUPPERS**  
Bistro Dinners, Salads, and Hors d'Oeuvres until 11:30, Monday through Saturday

**MONDAY LUNCH**  
As well as Tuesday to Friday, 11-5

**BRUNCH**  
Sundays, 10-2

**EXGEBDSIOR GARD**  
754 EAST 13TH AVENUE, 342-6963