Turner, Richie top Grammy Award list

By Don Strausburger

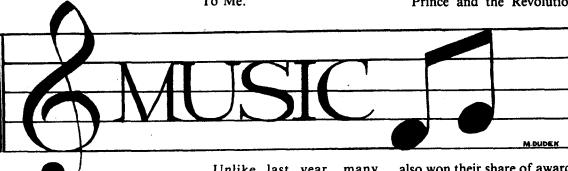
Last year, it was easy. Every time Michael Jackson's name was announced as a nominee for a Grammy award, the Record of the Year, which is awarded to both the artist and producer; and Song of the Year, which is presented to the songwriter(s).

She also won the Rock Vocal, Female category for her follow-up hit, "Better Be Good To Me."

Springsteen spent much of that time at number 2 behind Prince's movie soundtrack.

However, Springsteen won the first grammy of his 11 year career by capturing the Rock Male, Vocal category for "Dancing In The Dark."

Prince and the Revolution



highly coveted prize of the music industry, Jackson made the short walk from his frontrow seat between Brooke Shields and Emmanuel Lewis to the stage to collect another trophy.

At Tuesday night's ceremonies, the women -- Tina Turner, in particular -- took center stage as the Grammy awards were presented in Hollywood.

Turner reigned supreme capturing four Grammies, including three for her hit, "What's Love Got To Do With It," in the following categories: Best Pop Vocal, Female;

Unlike last year, many categories included anywhere between two and four entries capable of winning in other years.

In selecting Album of the Year, the industry representatives who vote had to pick between these album:

- "Born In The U.S.A." by Bruce Springsteen;

- "Can't Slow Down" by Lionl Richie;

- "Private Dancer" by Tina Turner;

- "Purple Rain" by Prince and the Revolution; - "She's So Unusual" by

"She's So Unusual" by Cyndi Lauper.

Lionel Richie captured the award in what could become a controversial selection considering "Purple Rain" spent nearly half of 1984 as the number 1 album on the charts.

also won their share of awards by walking away with the Best Original Movie Soundtrack, and Best Rock Performance by a duo or group for the song, "Purple Rain."

Prince's songwriting ability earned him a third Grammy, Rhythm & Blues Song of the Year, for Chaka Khan's remake of "I Feel For You," which he wrote in 1979.

Several other performers won multiple awards for their recent work.

The Pointer Sisters, like Turner, made a spectacular comeback by receiving Grammies for Best Pop Vocal by a duo or group -- "Jump (For My Love)" -- and Best Vocal Arrangement for "Automatic.

The song, "I Feel For You" payed off twice as Chaka Khan took the Best R&B Perfor-

mance for a female in addition to Prince's writing award.

Lionel Richie, besides his Best Album honors, received accolades along with his producer/partner, James Anthony Carmichael, and David Foster, of Chicago fame, in the evening's only tie, awarded to the Producers of the Year.

Cyndi Lauper surprised no one in being named Best New Artist, despite very respectable competition from Frankie Goes To Hollywood. Lauper's

album, "She's So Unusual," won the Grammy for Best Album Jacket.

Even though the 1984 Grammy ceremony belonged to Michael Jackson, he was not left out in the cold in 1985.

His long video (it must be over 24 minutes to qualify), "Making Michael Jackson's Thriller," easily defeated minimal opposition giving him yet another Grammy to put on his shelf.

On-job training now almost like college

(CPS)--Students at McDonald's Hamburger University in Oak Brook, Illinois, live in McLodges and earn degrees in Hamburgerology.

But they also work with state-of-the art technology, endure rigorous training in management, communictions and business skills, and can earn up to 18 credits toward a food service management associates degree.

And slowly but surely, a recent report on how much companies spend to re-educated college grads concludes, coporate schools like Hamburger U. are becoming more and more like colleges.

McDonald's is one of some 400 corporations spending millins each year on employee education programs to fill in the gaps left by traditional education, and to provide specialized training for specific jobs.

"The typical college graduate has accrued a degree and a good academic education," explains Donald Conover, spekesman for AT&T's Corporate Education Center in New Jersey.

But students "need a transition from a broad college base to 'the more specific applications necessary to do a job," he adds.

Corporate courses range from high school basics to specialized operations training, and students include dropouts and PhDs.

"The age of high-tech has moved in rapidly," says Nell Eurich, author of the recent Carnegie Institute study of corporate classrooms. "It's necessary to educate workers in advanced information, to give additional instruction constantly."

"It's an extension of the lifelong learning concept," explains Jim Pavlakis, developer of Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone's corporate education program. "Even if shoods are doing a beautiful job, employees need opportunities to avoid job obsolescense."

Nearly 8,000 of C&T's 30,000 employees currently use one of three corporate education plans: in-house or home studey courses in specific job training and basic education, or tuition aid, providing access to

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<u>Humor</u>

Mushrooms are disgusting

By Neil Myers

When you were small, your parents knew what you should eat. They told you to eat your peas, your asparagus, your liver. You remember how it was. Maybe they even forced on you the arch enemy of youthful palates everywhere: Brussel sprouts.

It was all done in the name of two things -- nutrition and the starving children in India, who would have given their eye teeth for a nice helping of Brussel sprouts. Maybe you swallowed the whole story -- and the sprouts -- and maybe you didn't.

There was one item, however, that my parents never tried to make me love, and that was mushrooms. I suppose they felt a little sheepish telling an innocent five-year-old that a nice fat mushroom was what starving Indian children dream about.

But I think there was more to it than that. I think my parents knew something that I would take years to learn: mushrooms are disgusting.

I was recently having dinner with a group of friends. It was the end of a long day of work, and we were chatting casually, unwinding and enjoying the relaxed atmosphere of a pleasant restaurant. When the waitress came to take our orders, one of my companions chose shrimp. Another had tacos. I, unfortunately, had to be different. I chose the spaghetti.

When our food arrived we all dug in. How were the shrimp, I asked? Fine. The tacos? Fine. My spaghetti was fine, too.

The pasta was reasonable. The tomato sauce was zesty. The meatballs were meaty. But what was that tangy, rubber stuff?

Uh oh. Mushrooms.

I'm sorry, but there's no way you can convince me that eating a fungus is a good thing. It's bad enough that mushrooms taste like rotten shoe leather. The idea of eating something that grows on decaying plants and is related to athlete's foot

is the clincher.

And I don't want to hear about nutrition, either. Certain kinds of mold are nutritious, too, but nobody stirs mold into his spaghetti sauce.

I went on with my dinner that night and actually had a fairly good time. But I gave up on the spaghetti -- and the mushrooms.

I think there ought to be a regulation administered by the Food and Drug Administration requiring restaurant owners to include a warning statement prominently on their menus. It could read something like this: "Warning: This item contains mushrooms, a fungus, which may cause serious taste bud distress and other unpleasant side effects, and have been found to cause bemused looks of disbelief when fed to laboratory rats."

Better than a warning, let me get rid of a long-standing guilt and solve the mushroom problem at the same time. Send my mushrooms to those starving children in India.

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