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# Faculty alarmed over controversial amendment

Please return to  
Office of Publication  
California State College,  
San Bernardino

By D. Pat Robertson

Members of the CSCSB faculty and staff held a meeting last Tuesday afternoon with representatives from various state employee groups to discuss implications of the controversial Ritchie Amendment to the California Education Code (Title V) tentatively approved by the California State University and Colleges Board of Trustees at their January meeting.

The Ritchie amendment would replace the present system of tenure and seniority as the deciding factors when lay-offs are required.

Under the proposed change, lay-offs would be on the basis of the relative competency or merit of the individual, which means that incompetent personnel, regardless of their tenure or seniority, would be laid-off first.

Cal-State professors are concerned about who would have the power to evaluate relative merit and what criteria would be used.

One participant at the meeting expressed the opinion that the amendment would foster an atmosphere of "divisiveness and cut throat competition."

The United Professors of California have condemned the Ritchie Amendment, saying that the change would tend to hinder the hiring of women and minorities.

In a press release from the U.P.C.'s San Jose headquarters, it was stated that the theory that minorities and women faculty would benefit from the use of relative merit rather than seniority rules for lay-offs is based on the false assumption that caucasian males are less meritorious than women or minority faculty.

Jeanette Ritchie, the trustee who introduced the measure, said the change is necessary before the board has to begin laying off people on any of the 19 campuses.

"In the private sector of business, people are evaluated by the kind of job they are doing and are laid off if it's not adequate," she explained.

The CSUC Board of Trustees will hold further hearings on the proposed change at their next scheduled meeting in May.



## The Weekly PawPrint

Published by the Associated Students of Cal-State, San Bernardino. Thursday, March 4, 1976 Volume VII no. 17

### Black Week success reported

By Leonard M. Ehret

"The whole week was a success as far as the student's goals were concerned."

This is how Walter Hawkins, Director of Educational Opportunity Program Supportive Services, put it.

"The whole idea of the program was for the students to get involvement with and from the community and other students at Cal-State," stated Hawkins.

The week did have its temporary setbacks though. The basketball game set for last weekend did not take place because the teams were not as well organized as they could

have been. There were other people, from outside the area involved and it just couldn't be worked out, although the games are being rescheduled.

The seminar on "Black Americans in America" worked very well. There was good participation from the community as well as the college. There were even representative from a State Senator's Office. Many black community leaders stressed the importance of education in their success.

James L. Robertson, Assistant Professor of Political Science and

Coordinator of Ethnic Studies, commented that, "All blacks have the same experience in most respects and those that become successful feel an obligation to share their experiences and what they have learned from others."

Other topics discussed by the panel were: recruiting black students, student activism, and community involvement. Also, groundwork was laid for continuing efforts during the rest of the year.

There was also an art and talent show which included readings and skits performed by a local dramatic group which consisted of members from high schools, the college, and the community at large.

Excerpts from the play, "Wine in the Wilderness" were performed under the direction of a Cal-State graduate. The play in its entirety was performed at Pacific High School, Friday evening.

Hawkins said that the students involved really enjoyed planning things. "The whole idea was to combine the ideas gained through college resources and to implement them in doing a job," said Hawkins.

The theme for the program was "Reach out and touch." The Black students feel that since this campus is isolated from the community that it is easy to lose contact. They would like to see better contact between the college and the community. It was commented that if you're just thinking about the self, nothing is gained.

The week was the start of the activities for reorganizing the Black Student Union which will stress "not quantity but the quality of relationships developed."



Maria Pasillas, new A.S.B. secretary, will be working in the A.S.B. office afternoons. Previously, the office closed at noon.

### Chamber music concert scheduled for Sunday

Dance movements of three centuries appear in compositions to be performed by the Cal State, San Bernardino Chamber Orchestra Sunday evening, March 7.

Holst's "Lyric Movement" is a fourth selection on the program, which begins at 7:30 p.m. in the Lecture Hall of the Physical Sciences building.

Director is Dr. Richard Saylor, Cal State professor of music.

Two concerto grossos, an orchestral work prevalent in the 17th and 18th centuries, are on the program. In Corelli's composition, which opens the concert, a slow prelude is followed by such 17th century dance movements as the almand, seraband and gigue.

The cello passages, in the second movement, described by Dr. Saylor as "very virtuosoistic" will be played by Michelle Brosseau of Fontana. Miss Brosseau, a junior

music major, is first cellist with the orchestra.

Ernest Bloch's "Concerto Grosso," written for string orchestra with piano obligato is the concluding selection.

While the work has some characteristics in form similar to the Corelli Composition, 20th century rustic dance movements are heard. Charles Talmadge, a senior music major from San Bernardino, will be the viola soloist.

"Holst's Lyric Movement for viola and orchestra shows off the warm expressive quality of the viola," Dr. Saylor says.

Robert Kuehn, of San Bernardino, a sophomore music major, will be the viola soloist.

The general admission is \$1.50. The concert is free to children and students with school or college identification cards.

This is the last issue  
for this quarter

The next PawPrint will  
be published on April 6



## Editorial Ramblings

By Dan Clint

I apologize for last week's editorial, or creation or fable or whatever it was. It had a misplaced comma and a severe shortage of creative thought.

Sometimes I try to look at the big picture. I try to see what direction we are collectively heading toward.

We, as people, seem to bear characteristics that are peculiar to the race and common only to people. We appear to be the only animals, for instance, that give importance to schedules, have measurements for learning, or believe in a life direction.

I can't put my finger on it exactly but I keep getting a feeling that it is all some kind of game. I don't mean a "Games People Play" type of game, I mean a Monopoly type of game. I don't feel comfortable anywhere. I don't feel like any of this is really my life. I am playing at writing an article. I am playing at going to school, being a student. I am playing at being creative, constructive, critical. In a forest I discover I am appreciating nature from a position of feeling like I am amid props.

Last night the "big picture" began to get me down. I had stopped behind a Mustang at an intersection. I noticed puffs of grey smoke pouring over the pavement like poisonous gas. The surrealism hit me. I began to look around the streetlight illuminated intersection. A cigarette tossed from a car window had a wisp of smoke drifting from it. The bleakness, the starkness began to overwhelm me. I was in a nightmare world. The light was red. I felt like I was the meat in a McDonald's hamburger, buried under a blanket of chemical catsup. I was under a pickle, there seemed to be no hope.

"Yeah," John, the editor, smiled at me, "people like to read happy articles, they can always read negative things..." I smiled in agreement.

When I arrived home I crawled into bed and pulled the covers over my head. I curled into the fetal position. Let it be known to future generations that T. S. Eliot reserves a higher place in my mind than Rod McKuen.

Curled up in the silence, warm tears flowed down my face. It felt like my face, a sponge full of water, was being squeezed, my eyes the vent. I'm twenty-nine. A grown man. A happy, successful college student, but the Monopoly game was getting to me. Too many reflections of emptiness, of a blacktop ghetto of greys and browns. A "man created ghetto" far worse than Dante's inferno. In Greece, according to Henry Miller's *Air Conditioned Nightmare*, the ghettos are houses of corrugated tin and automobile doors spread over a sprawling grass covered countryside. There

were flowers and goats. Our ghettos have a peculiar limitation all their own. It is "illegal" to keep farm animals within the city limits. Of course the book was written in the 40's, it may have all changed for the worse, even in Greece.

I want to say I've lost the war to believe. It isn't true. If it were true I wouldn't be typing this article. The things people read enable them to see the world from another's eyes. It provides an opportunity to think of life in different ways.

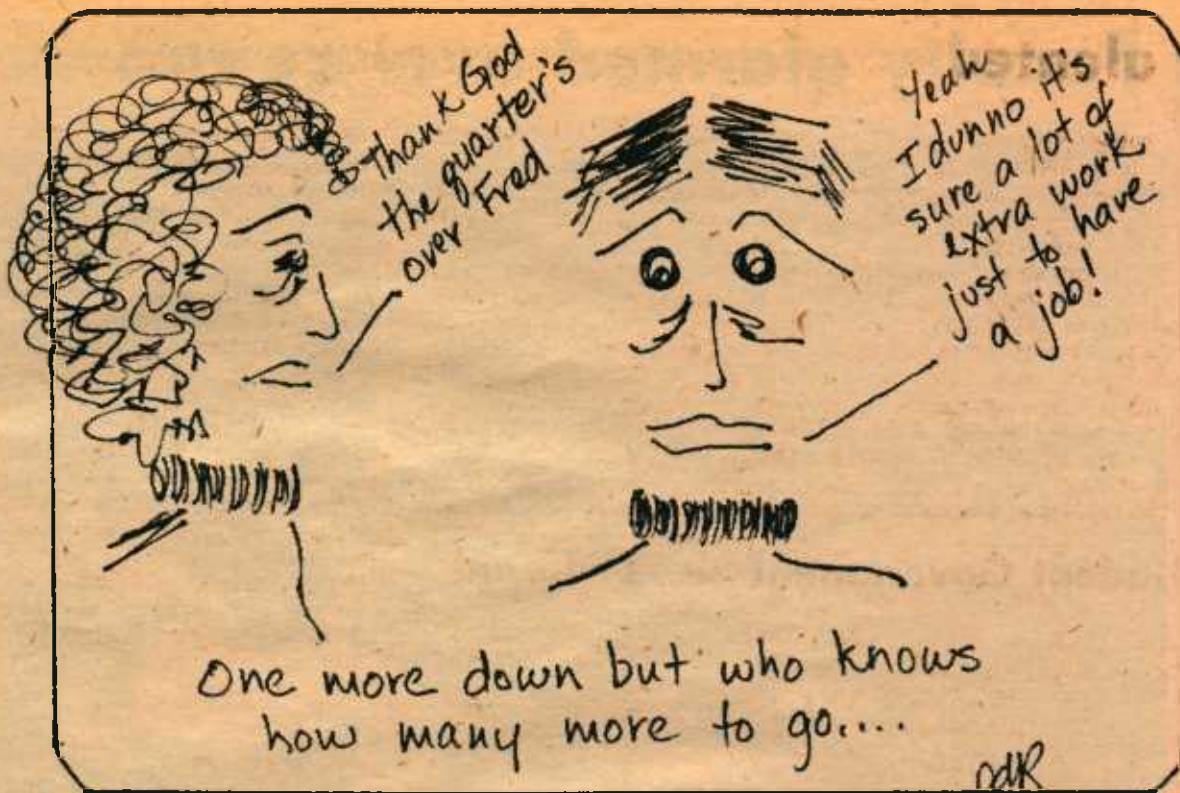
I feel like I am walking on an edge, over an abyss, the void before creation. I feel like I am walking alone. Ten thousand people may be with me, but communication is lagging, and I feel like I am always walking alone.

The desire to abandon my motorized vehicles and return to some rugged environment, overgrown with weeds where the pace is so incredibly slow that all I have time to do is listen to birds. Unfortunately it isn't just the automobiles, nor the college, nor the people who are caught up in the California gew-gaw nick-nack reality. It isn't the people who squeal rubber and think everything is going great guns and have no time for serious criticism, or time for thinking about unhappy things, and are plugging along like troopers, living lives like complicated webs. It isn't the 230 million people in the United States with their subsequent loss of identity or "recognition hungers."

It is, this Monopoly game is getting monotonous (monopolis), but if we level our critics by calling them "commies" or get lost in self indulgent pity, or silence, or joy, then we are in a hurt. I'm writing this because there is a position of non-involvement where we can be involved. I still love. I still care. I still believe in trying.

At times I see colors in faces, colors painted on, red cheeks, white cheeks, green eye shadow, and I wonder "what kind of animal are we?" I see fat bodies waddling along sidewalks, hear voices cackling like caged chickens, and suddenly I'm caught in the surrealistic smog of a celluloid medium. I'm caught in a world of people pretending, fooling themselves, avoiding all obstacles defensively, while the theatre takes a back seat, while the novels die, while television and passivity hover over us, while absurdity grows to incorporate new dimensions.

We come to a school, sit in a room, tell ourselves something is to be gleaned from this particular experience that would not be gleaned elsewhere. We are not all caught up in a fantastic energetic pursuit of interesting things. It



seems we can't quite figure out exactly what we want to do, where we are going, or why. We can't figure it out and we can't get our motors started. We are caught in it, it appears to be a game, and we were taught to play it conservatively.

In the meantime board up the cellars because definitions are loose, they run through halls screaming like madmen tearing down all order, erecting false images, a useless language with useless categorizations and clever plays.

Oh, you're a poet? No. Oh, you're an artist? No. What are you then?

I don't want to say. I don't want to pack my existence into any of the range of formal definitions, nor pack my perceptions in a jar and keep them enclosed with baling wire. I want to keep it loose, open, free, suspended.

People indulge themselves. They don't like to admit they don't understand. They like to think they've got it all figured out. Oh, you're a Sagittarius. You're an English major, living on Vermont Avenue, trying to buy Boardwalk.

Now. For the people who have weathered the negativism. For the editor, my mother, and all the lovely women in the world. For the women who try hard, for the nice guys, for the good people, for pleasant people, for girl scouts and office workers:

Some days when I ride my motorcycle to school, I sit my mind in a helmet, enclosed. My mind, in some far off place, removed. I notice the sunlight streaming down through glowing clouds. I feel the great power of a race of men manifested by the roaring strength of the created machine upon which I sit. I watch the sun thrust through a myriad of changes while the clouds dance around it. I see the expanse of a smooth, concrete surface reflecting gold with white hot intensity. I see blues and yellows I have never seen before. I anticipate seeing a God, smiling from layers of billowing clouds, smiling at this earth, this nickle plated heaven. Most people are so incredibly nice to me. Perhaps we are only learning what it means to care.

## Letters, Letters.

Dear Editor:

Registering A Second Automobile

My pet peeve is the swing we get when applying for a second decal on vehicles that have been registered in the preceding quarter. First, on registration day you cannot register a second car until you go to the campus police office. The clerks usually forget to tell you that you cannot go to the Campus Police until after the entire registration period is over. One trip. You go to the Campus Police Office and they inform you that you must have both automobile registrations regardless of whether or not the vehicle was registered in the preceding quarter. Two trips. You go home or wherever it is necessary to get the registrations and then after registering the vehicle you must go to the Bursar's Office for payment of fees. Three trips.

It seems to me that if an automobile has been registered on successive quarters, it should be a simple enough matter for the police to check their records, ask if there are any changes and complete the proper document needed for the bursar. Some people have other things to do besides make numerous trips to the Campus Police Office and don't want to run the risk of getting a parking ticket when it is really not necessary.

My motto is: Simplicity, work smarter, not harder. Public servants should give service and not require that the public be forced to accept ineptitude.

A Bus Rider,  
L. Boyd

Dear Editor,

In November of 1974, Proposition 17, which would have placed the Stanislaus River in California's Wild and Scenic Rivers System, was narrowly defeated at the polls. The winners of the election were the big money people — PG &E, real estate and construction interests, etc. The losers of the campaign were the people of California — You & Me!! A poll taken by a reputable San Francisco firm immediately after the election illustrated the voters' confusion: their findings were that 59 per cent of those who voted did not want the dam.

Well, we couldn't sit back licking our wounds and watch a nine million year old river die. For the past 1½ years Friends of the River has been carrying on the fight to save the Stanislaus River, and we are down to our last shot. State Senator Peter Behr has recently introduced a bill — SB 1482 — which would include the Stanislaus in the state's Wild and scenic rivers System. But the bill needs some muscle to make it through the legislature. Unlike other legislation that is lobbied by one or two people for a special interest, we feel that the special interest in this case is the people of California. So we've started a campaign to have the People 'lobby' the bill to Save the Stanislaus.

The river needs a little help from its friends, and with everyone who reads this letter just doing a little lobbying, we'll Save the Stanislaus. How? It's easy, and will just take a small amount of your time. The 'lobbying' effort is divided into two steps:

- 1) Letters to the state legislators asking them to support SB 1482.
- 2) Getting signatures on a petition to present to Governor Brown.

Please, contact me at the address below. I will have an area coordinator get in touch with you to include you in on our lobbying efforts. Remember, the fate of the Stanislaus rests with us now — this is our last chance let's make it count!

Debbie Wilson  
Friends of the River  
1611 S Street  
Sacramento, CA. 95814  
443-2968

## Staff Box

John Whitehair has often been accused of being editor, Keith Legerat took photos and processed the film, Skip Arden was brought up from the minors and substituted as managing editor, Cathy Campise answered the phones and mailed the letters, Tao Que Lin, Len Ehret, Dan Clint, Commander Korn, Spit Ball Ernie, Barry Dial, Mike Heister, Barry Whitley and D. Pat Roberston contributed regularly and John Woodhouse was on his way to a concert at the time, and last but not least, credit must be given for the advice and help we have received from former PawPrint writer turned professional obit writer, R.B. Gazabo.

The PawPrint is published every Tuesday during the school year, except during final examination periods and quarter breaks. Editorial and business office is located in room 22 of the Physical Science building.

All contributions must be typed and double spaced when submitted or they may not be printed. Letters to the editor will be printed on a space available basis and must include proper identification of the author. Names will be withheld on request.

All opinions expressed are those of the author.

Address all correspondence to: The Weekly PawPrint, 5500 State College Parkway, San Bernardino, California, 92407.

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Dear Editor:

We Headhunters of Tokay house wish to thank both you and the entire PAWPRINT staff for the excellent coverage that you gave to our plans for our proposed "Circus Maximus Headhunterus." Unfortunately, due to some last-minute, unforeseen problems, we have had to postpone the "Circus" until the Spring quarter. Once again, many thanks for all of your help; we really had hoped to pull the "Circus" off on February 28!

Sincerely,  
Patrick Varty  
Tokay Headhunters



## Talented photographer displays work

Photographs taken by Dr. J. Y. Bryan of Riverside in 22 Asian countries will be displayed in the Cal State, San Bernardino Library March 1 through 26.

The Bryan show, "Perspectives Eastward," toured the United States from 1968 to 1971.

Many of the 113 black and white photographs were taken in the winter of 1974, others during the 20-year period (1948-68) when Dr. Bryan was with the State Department.

"I treat Asia as a comprehensive

whole, rather than country to country," the photographer says.

"Asia is important to us not only from the kinship evident from the photographs, but also because of the differences," he adds. "I think it is important to have a wide variety of ways to meet experiences and Asians certainly offer that."

Dr. Bryan currently is writing a book, "Eye of Asia," which will contain many of the "Perspectives Eastward" photographs. He is author of the novel, "Come to the

Bower," and has also contributed stories, articles and photographs to numerous magazines.

Among the cities where he was stationed while with the State Department were Manila, Cairo, Tehran and Karachi, where he served as cultural attache; and Bombay and Bangalore, where he was public affairs officer for the United States Information Service.

Dr. Bryan received his doctorate in English language and literature from the University of Iowa and later was head of the journalism department at the University of Maryland.

He is currently a lecturer in creative photography at the University of California, Riverside extension program.

## Estrada

### talks today

Esther Estrada, who is a candidate in the San Bernardino First Ward recall election, will be speaking in the Lower Commons on Thursday, March 4 at 3 p.m.

Estrada defeated San Bernardino City Councilperson Tony Campose in a similar recall election last year but her victory was overturned by the courts because of alleged election code violations.

Her appearance here is being sponsored by the CSCSB Political Science department.

After her speech she will answer questions, and the public is invited to attend.

## This week's calendar

Thursday, March 4

English Club, 3-5 pm, LC-215

Ain't nobody gonna miss it.

Political Science Council, 3-5 pm, Lower Commons

Gay Students Union, 4-6 pm, LC-217

AS Sports Committee, 5 pm, Commons

Woodpushers Anonymous Chess Games, 7-midnight, SS-Atrium

Chess can be fun.

Play, "Tobacco Road," 8:15-11 pm, Little Theater

Friday, March 5

Film, 6-8 pm, PS-10

"Longest Yard" gets stretched some more.

Basketball game, 7-10 pm, Large Gym

CSCSB vs. Knothole

Play, "Tobacco Road," 8:15-11 pm, Little Theater

Saturday, March 6

Backpack to Arroyo Seco, 8 am, leave PE lot

Foreign Film, 7-9 pm, PS-10

"Macario" is the feature.

Play, "Tobacco Road," 8:15-11 pm, Little Theater

Sunday, March 7

Bowling begins.

Chamber Orchestra, 7:30-10:30 pm, PS-10

Monday, March 8

AS Appropriations Committee, 7 am, SS-171

Faculty Colloquia, 2-3:30 pm, B1-129

Jim Murphy talks about "Artificial Intelligence and Games."

Tuesday, March 9

AS Senate, 7 am, C-219

Nursing Students, 10 am, PS-122

CLC, noon, LC-293

Faculty Senate, 3-6 pm, LC-500

Village Council, 4 pm, C-219

Still interpreting smoke signals?

## Student Government class offered

There's a class on campus that a lot of people probably aren't aware of. At first sight in the school bulletin, you would recognize it as 'Political Science 100', but frankly it's a lot more than that. It began three years ago as an experimental class for individuals involved with student government. Credit was given for attending meetings and participating on assigned committees. The participants of the class began considering that they weren't getting quite enough out of this informal structure. Consequently, the meetings matured to the format of a formal class. This formal class structure is now in its third quarter of operation.

The class is given every quarter, is worth two units, and is open to any interested student. Highlights of the class include policy making, structure of student government, decision making and leadership development. This class can be quite valuable to potential A.S. candidates as well as students in general who would like to learn about campus government. The instructor for this class is Richard Bennecke, one of the two Activities Advisors here on campus. Richard was the first A.S. President at Cal-State, San Bernardino, and in his current administrative position has worked with Student Government for the past eight years.

## 'Macario' screens this week

Surprise consequences when a poor Mexican peasant's lifelong dream comes true are delineated in "Macario," a foreign film showing at California State College, San Bernardino, Saturday evening, March 6.

The Spanish language film with English subtitles is part of the continuing foreign film series presented for the community without charge by the Department

of Foreign Languages at the college.

The movie will begin at 7 p.m. in the Lecture Hall of the Physical Sciences Building. "Macario," based on a short story by B. Traven, was produced in Mexico.

Dr. Stella Clark, associate professor of Spanish, will be at the film showing to answer any questions at the conclusion of the film.

## This week's Friday Night Movie



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# Tall tales of a teetotaler

(The divisions of my labor met a problem this week. I had to write my article for the newspaper, eight to ten type-written pages, and I had to write a term paper, eight to ten type-written pages, and I can research and write only so many pages a week. Well, not wanting to deprive my reading public of a few more sick jokes, and knowing that my instructor wouldn't hold dementedness against anybody, I chose to combine the two assignments. Forthwith, is possibly the only English term paper written to be read, and is of interest only to bar habitues and English instructors.)

No doubt it is a very tedious thing to undertake a folio work on law, Or metaphysics, or again to ring the changes on the Flood or Trojan War: Old subjects these, which Poets only sing who think a new idea quite a flaw; But thirst for novelty can't fail in liking the theme of Ale, the aptitude's so striking.

— A Brasenose College Shrovetide Verse

Once upon a way back when, there lived a simple tribe of primitive folk somewhere in the hinterlands of primeval Europe. The people were of low height, but stocky girth, and were given to round, cherubic noses. Thick black hair covered their heads as quills cover porcupines. They were as healthy as pigs, and lived long spans of time.

The common occupation of the tribe was bee-keeping. The people stole honey from the bees and traded it to neighboring tribes. This is now they got along. It wasn't a greatly prosperous life, but the people never punched time clocks. And when bad weather came, they stayed indoors. European weather is so rotten that they stayed indoors a lot, which is

why they became known as the Indoor-Europeans, which was later shortened.

One day, happy chante befell the tribe, as is the sometime nature of life. As the men lugged home the open vats of honey, a storm big enough to launch Noah's Ark rushed overhead and immediately began to cascade rain upon them. Four-fifths of a quart-sized droplets burst upon them, around them, over them, reducing visibility to five or ten feet and staggering the men under their loads. Hurrying with all the speed they could muster through the fresh mud, slipping and sliding like the Keystone Cops at an oil well, the men made their way home.

It was soon discovered that the honey had become diluted with

water, and was no good. But the tribe had good business sense: they decided to keep the honey. "We'll sell it as the last crop of the season," they said, and they stored it under the hill.

Well, some three months later, lo and behold. It was discovered that the honey had fermented. Free floating yeast spores had chanced upon the vats, lighted down upon the honey and gorged themselves silly, byproducing the stuff into alcohol. The tribe's psychotic-in-residence, Mindiluvial, grand-

father of medicine, beat his brains out insisting that the stuff should be boiled and the sediment filtered out. At length, the tribe listened to him, and did as he said. When the brew had cooled to an acceptable temperature, the people sat down to experiment.

History does not record the events of this first mass drunk, but surely as each person lifted his or her bower from the table, a new experience was felt. Surely, tongues became thick, lips became numb, and new languages were invented. At least ten phonemes unbeknownst to the tribe were discovered that day.

The Indo-Europeans borrowed the Hebrew word for corn, "bar", shortly thereafter, and applied tense gradation within consonant

enclosed words to it (b-r) to get "beer", which is what you buy at the bar, and "Beor", which is what you buy at the bar when you've had too much.

The birth of the alcohol industry made the Indo-Europeans. Soon, they became the most powerful tribe on the continent. When they wanted to fight, they stoked up on the special whamslammer, then went out and kicked the pants off whoever got in the way. The booze made the people numb enough to ignore the effects of aging. And when a party was wanted, the Indo-Euro's bashes were the rage of the sledset. Soon the whole tribe became filthy rich from selling booze, as in the all the time nature of life.

However, the tribe spent so much time drinking and being drunk that they became Fowlerian wrecks, and business went down the tubes. They sold out and scattered to the four winds.

But the truly interesting history is to be found in the story of their wanderings.

Sam went to India and opened a bar by the Ganges River, called Sam's Grid. But because the local people had heard about the Great Consonant Shift (Congress of Vienna, 1815) and the -m stem to -n stem shift (Congress of Vienna, 1815), they called the place Sanskrit. We can only conjecture what they would have made of the word had they heard of the Great Vowel Shift (Diet of Worms, 1517).

While wandering amid the Ionian and Dorina grays, Jimmy discovered the Attic, a cosmopolitan bar in Athens. There, he discovered ouzo, a redistilled-until-potent wine. When he discovered the plural of the word, he shouted it um laut, "Easy!" The bartender knew he wanted more, but eighty-sixed him. The Greeks also have troubles with their ABC's.

Little, lithe Wayne migrated north to Riga where he learned that the local word for the act of drinking was "piyas". Six shots

By Dave Fowler

later, he applied the Great Vowel Shift (Magnum Carta du Anglais Parliament) to the word. And six shots after that, he reduplicated the opening syllable of the word to indicate the past tense, and came up with "papyeyed".

Danny went to Copenhagen for to visit the porn shops, but soon ran out of money. The necessity which came upon him mothers him to refine +methu- (mead) to something better, which he called mjod. However, the money he made from it did him little good there. He was hustled out of town from swinging from the chandeliers and mjodelling, which is what people sometimes do when they have had too much mjod.

Sean visited the Blarney Stone on the old sod. While kissing its underside to acquire the gift of gab, some invisible person — Sean was kissing the rock — said to him in a hoarse whisper, "Uisgabeatha" shake-spearingly. Sean was struck by the incredible impact of the word. Religiously, he concocted an elixir to match it. However, something went wrong. As the police report on the matter in-

Vodka, water of life, Agua Vitae, water of life. For centuries, alchemists, kings, and priests searched for an "elixir vitae", a liquid of magic that would prolong life indefinitely. But they fell short of their goal. They only found out how to make alcohol. C'est la guerre." Pierre and Fifi soon left.

Manny Hiard went to the peninsula, to Jerez do la Frontera. He discovered that before the Christians had ousted the Moors from the city in the 13th century, the townname had been Scheris. The Moors, noted teetotalers, did not destroy the wine industry, the region's principle occupation, because taxes on the sale of the wine were too lucrative. Manny sent a letter of this information to his friend, Bill Shakespear(e). Bar Bill used the data as the source of several lines for the character Falstaff in two plays. But Bill was a rotten speller, and had the jovial fat man praising and damning the wrong stuff, sherris sack, instead of sherry.

The tribe member who had discovered +methu- was nicknamed Bright One. But because he was drunk all the time and couldn't pronounce the inflectional variations of the language because of a thick tongue, and couldn't remember which inflectional suffixes to put onto the words he said to indicate sex and number, this name was juncture modified to the nickname Briton, the Greek word for beer.

Briton was an inspired man. Tired of weak, bad-tasting barley beer, he experimented with German hops and malt. The finished product was ale, something nobody else had. And since Briton was bitter at the diminution of his name, he doled the stuff out sparingly and nobody else had the stuff for a long time. As a matter of fact, it was so long a time that the stuff became known as British beer. (The Danish, in cagy friendship, called it ol (oil); but the ruse didn't work).

So much was ale valued, that the noun was converted to a verb. Everyone's heard the phrase "what's ailing you?" This euphemism used to mean "what don't you have that you want?" It was only asked in times of physically panifested anxiety. And the past tense of ale is aelan, which means inflamed. (The French still preserve the word, elan, meaning spirit. Talk about alcoholic cameradie...)

Yes, ladies and gentlemen, a mighty industrious people, those Indo-Europeans. They had great experiences, discovering booze, settling Europe, corrupting languages. I've always said the history of the world was a history of people getting drunk. Once again, I've proven the obvious.

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# Vinyl shortage

by John Woodhouse

"Third World"  
Third World  
"Marcus Garvey"  
Burning Spear  
"This is Reggae Music, Volume 2"  
Various  
Island Records

By now many people are becoming familiar with some of the chief exponents of reggae music like Bob Marley and the Wailers or Toots and the Maytalls. But what of the other countless West Indian bands? There's a whole army of talented, though lesser known, musicians just itching to get their sound accepted on these shores. Third World, Burning Spear and the artists featured on "...Reggae Music, Volume 2" are a representative sample of this bottomless well.

Reggae is often intensely political and revolutionary in its focus. Arising to fulfill the needs of a poor working class, it does not deal with bullshit fantasy projections. Times are tough and the music makes no mistake about it. The hardship is spelled out and solutions are offered, be they through the liberation of the Rastafarian religion or general open defiance of authority. Thus themes such as poverty, slavery, lack of freedom and the search for paradise are central to the compositions of many reggae artists.

Third World is one of the best reggae bands around who are just now becoming known in America. Their commercial success is assured chiefly because the stylistic range of their music is very wide in comparison to that performed by some of their other Rasta brothers. As well as direct African influences ("Kumina" is a beautiful African tribal chant), they have absorbed some of the most interesting American R&B and funky soul. Thus the dynamic "Cross Reference" alludes to the best of Earth, Wind and Fire and "Got to Get Along" is an almost straight "Sound of Philly" romantic ballad.

Their political songs are the most effective. Besides vivid descriptions of the peoples' subjection, they also add heartening glimpses of what can be achieved. "Brand New Beggar" is the most powerful and successful song on the album. Beginning with eerie jungle sounds and a haunting organ the track slowly unfolds extolling the virtue of true, self-liberating change. When I recently saw their incredible show in San Francisco, this song was the high point of their performance.

In marked contrast to the smooth, sophisticated sound of Third World, Burning Spear are raw and more direct in their approach to their music. To them, the music is secondary to the message which openly proselytizes their revolutionary religious position. We therefore find intense statements like "Jordan River."

"Slavery Days" and "Resting Place" where music and politics are perfectly blended. This blending is the main reason why the introduction of reggae is one of the most exciting things to happen to Popular music in years.

Reggae is music which should be heard through a thick

abandon his tuxedo for a leather jacket on a couple of rocking numbers, "Jump Street" and "Lido Shuffle" which resurrect the fire of old. Although this new album is not his strongest recording to date, lacking as it does, a sense of challenging variety, it is still a satisfying achievement.



## All the Sounds You Dig... Here!

ganja haze. It's not a hard rocking piledriver which pummels the cerebrum into submission; it gently, smoothly coaxes the listener into acceptance. Thus Burning Spear do not resort to cheap slogans, they gracefully achieve their aim, even though their Rasta mythology and street argot may pose some problems for white ears.

Finally for those convinced that reggae all sounds the same, "This is Reggae, Volume 2" will dispel all illusions. Following close on the heels of the excellent "Volume 1" here is another fine sampling of what Jamaica has to offer. Including tracks by both Burning Spear and Third World, it also features songs ranging from the amazing "King Tubby Meets the Rockers Downtown," a kind of spaced out reggae hit which sounds as if it were recorded in an echo chamber inside a mile long pipe, to Arthur Louis' reggae version of "Knockin' on Heaven's Door."

"Silk Degrees"  
Boz Scaggs  
Columbia

Boz Scaggs found fame and a little fortune in the early halcyon days of San Francisco's burgeoning acid rock movement, as a second guitarist with the Steve Miller Band. After playing on the best of Miller's early albums, he left to pursue a solo career and has been producing entertaining music ever since. From a strong blues base he refined his music into another direction and now creates a smooth blend of soul and R&B with a liberal dash of jazz.

"Silk Degrees" exhibits more drive than was found on some of his previous efforts and is marked throughout by excellent instrumental accompaniment. Scaggs' voice has never sounded better and his singing is very fluid and assured on breezy compositions like "What Can I Say" and "Lowdown." While most of his material is smooth soul suitable for a small club atmosphere, he does

"Sinbad"  
Weldon Irvin  
"Chocolate Milk"  
Chocolate Milk  
RCA Records

Have you noticed how everything is suddenly disco now? What was once a small cult following has blossomed across the country into Big Bucks. When musicians like Henry Mancini "go disco" you know something's up. So all the record companies are scrambling to sign up anyone who can snap their fingers in time to the disco machine. As with any art medium, there are a few skillful masters around and a whole bunch of third rate followers. Weldon Irvin and Chocolate Milk have produced albums which, while they won't make the top of the league, certainly do not belong on the bottom rungs.

Irvin is a keyboards player who has assembled a large band of session musicians to produce an album which waltzes through disco-pop versions of Stevie Wonder's "Don't You Worry About a Thing" and Marvin Gaye's "What's Goin' On." The record is raised above the ordinary by the contributions of some fine session musicians, specifically Cornell Dupree's excellent, graceful guitar work and the Brecker Brothers add some spice with their tight horn arrangements. Although Irvin jacks up the party pace on a couple of numbers, "Sinbad" basically fits into the easy listening side of disco. It's streamlined, late night, armchair disco music.

Chocolate Milk are a little more exuberant in their musical taste and their sound is consequently tighter and funkier than Irvin's. With Allen Toussaint at the production controls they also sound fresh and spontaneous. With 8 musicians comprising the band they have a lot of room to play around and come up with some tasty dancing tunes like "Never Ever Do Without You" and "Pluck It" which burst with repressed power.

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# Winter intermural sports summary

by GRAHAM CRACKERS

As this quarter winds down to its weary end, I have the dubious honor of announcing the 1st annual Cal State Intramural pet show, (not affiliated with West Coast Trade Schools). It has been years in planning, from the boys that brought you Pearl Harbor, we now proudly present your family pet. Categories include, Best stunt or performance, Brice Hammerstein's officiating could qualify him in this category, ugliest, cutest, best dressed (au naturel), most unique, best personality and the Grand Champion. Most importantly is that all students, faculty and staff who enter are responsible for the little boo-boos that the family pet is bound to make. Please be sure that your pet is adequately fed, we don't want a lot of hungry beasts roaming the campus in search of a meaty fello to sink their fangs into. Also, if some bright student desires to pull the wool over the judges' eyes by masquerading as the family fido he or she will be required to perform certain canine functions as a test of authenticity. One final note, a pre-requisite for entering the pet show is that the pet of your pleasure be in the condition commonly referred to as "alive."

No stuffed hunting trophies allowed. So now is the time to bring out the beast, get the fur flying and enlist the pet of your choice in the CSCSB 1st Annual Pet Show.

Now on to bigger and better events. For those of you who have never injured your back the intramural planning body has contrived yet another attempt to wrench your back. This time under the guise of "bowling," yes I said bowling, America's unofficial national past time. The tournament will be held from March 8th to the 13th at the San Hi Lanes, 1500 W. Highland Ave. The management at San Hi says the best time to get lanes is at 12:00 to 3:00 on Mon., Tue., Wed., and Fri. Unfortunately there is a small

charge of 50 cents a game, but shoe rental is free with an I.D. card. In order to qualify for the fantastic prizes you must bowl 3 games and report your scores along with the score sheet to the P.E. department no later than March 16th. The official CSCSB T-shirt will be awarded to the 1st place finishers in each category, providing there are enough entrants. Remember last years champ was Van Quinlan with a 567 series and he isn't even Polish.

Moving right along, as it were, I must report on the basketball happenings in the 'A' and 'B' leagues. There are very few surprises as the teams head into the playoffs. There is an interesting development in the 'A' league, it seems that all 6 teams made the playoffs, 2 were eliminated last Wednesday, the Cripples were beaten by the Heads and the Streakers were struck down by Betty's Boys. The Heads and Betty's Boys now head for a showdown with the top two teams, the Best led by the balanced scoring of the Harp brothers and the Underdogs under the control of Bob Blackey both have 4 and 1 records. My prediction, it will be the Underdogs and the Best in the final with the Underdogs coming out on top, my reason, better board strength and less turnovers. The Best have trouble staying out of foul trouble. The Heads and Betty's Boys just haven't played that consistent and will be hard pressed to get balanced scoring and rebounding in order to beat these two teams.

In the 'B' league its a more cut and dried situation as the team to beat is the team with all the weight and that is the Beefers, they have 4 players in the top 10 for scoring put it together with the top hatchetman and you have a very formidable weapon. The teams capable of beating the Beefers are the Hot Shots with Dennis "Mt. Everest" Crane at center and Weird Inc with

the No. 2 scorer Mark Sullivan leading the way. I don't give the Weird Inc much of a chance due to their not having strong board strength, the other two teams left in the playoffs, the B Bombers and the Who Cares J.V. don't have the right combination to go all the way. And the only team with an unblemished record was the Individuals with a perfect 0 and 5 record, AH! the sweet smell of the wine in the cellar. In the finals I predict it to be the Beefers and the Hot Shots and this one's to close to call, it's a toss-up.

The women's league has not been without its share of excitement, the leading scorers, Diane Bloeker and Mary Ann Clinton are tied with 33 points each going into the last regular season game, and by press time the scoring champ will be decided. There are only two teams in the women's league but this has not deterred the enthusiasm of the young ladies. The Sugar Mamas hold a slight lead over the Minnie Mouse Gang, but when pride is at

stake, the upcoming games will be of paramount importance and interest to players, coaches and fans.

It may seem to the reader that basketball was the only sport played this quarter in the Intramural activities, but it wasn't, it just caused the greatest controversy, that over the officiating of the 'A' and 'B' league games. There was considerable criticism of the quality of the officials, but it must be remembered that they are volunteers and although they are paid they were the only ones to volunteer. There is now a pilot program for future selection of officials and it is that a team will have to furnish a player to act as an official for a different game. This hopefully will put the player in the shoes of the official and take the blame off of the volunteer official. As I started to say, basketball isn't the only game played this quarter. There was Volleyball at 4:00 and 6:00 on Mondays. The standings are based

on total wins, the 4:00 league has an odd set up. I found it hard to decipher. Some of the big names in this league are Stephan Kim, Glen Whitehurst, Chris Nielson, Kay Williams, Jim Cassidy, Mark Berres, Bernardine Mata, Dave Trautman and Joe Ainsworth. International rules are followed and the players call their own violations. In the 6:00 league the Who Cares J.V.'s led by Peggy Anne Reise, lead the pack with 14 victories, close behind are the T.C. Lint Ltd. with 12 wins and an Orvall. Bringing up the rear is the Salt and Peppers of Barbara Harris and the Mogul Masters led by Jane Longan with 7 and 3 wins respectively. Still being played is the Co-ed 2 on 2 basketball tournament, Racquetball singles, Table Tennis, and the Chess Tournament. And who could ever forget the recent Olympic ski meet and all who participated. The results aren't all in yet, but I promise that the winners of these events shall not be forgotten in my first article of the Spring quarter.

I sincerely hope that you are going to participate in the spring intramural events. Events like softball, tennis, volleyball triples, water basketball, golf, swimming, "big ball," the famous novelty relay, and the spectacular Fireball '76'. So the spring line-up looks to be even greater than last year. With trips to Dodger stadium, my favorite place, and recreational games planned by students such as Spitball '76', over-the-line, and Kazoo nights at local beer halls, the Spring quarter looks to be a real winner.

## Kazoo Knight planned

Kommander Korn and the Kazoo Band have officially declared war on apathy here at Cal Straight. The army of Kazoo Regulars, badly decimated due to the extensive summer campaign, is seeking new recruits. Volunteers who wish to enlist should contact one of the following officers for basic training: Kommander Korn, Field Marshall Shaffer, Cap'n Long, or Medic Kris Crudup.

According to inside sources, the Kazoo Militia will launch their attack at the "Knot Hole," 3227 North "E," on Saturday, 6 March, at 2000 hours, (8:00 p.m.). Everyone is welcome. In an official statement from his beside at the Krestline Kazoo Headquarters, where he is going one-on-one with the Kamakazie Krappers, Korn described the upcoming campaign as "a night of Kazoo revelry in its purest form" and indicated that "an aura of deluxe craziness will permeate the premises." Future targets for the Kazoo Offensive are: Dodger Stadium, The Grand Prix Theater, and Heidi's Hideaway.

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Photo by John Whitehair  
Criste Beaudin shoots a basket while Sandy Brodock tries to block it during a recent intermural women's basketball game.

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## Tobacco road reviewed

By David Fowler

The Cal-State Drama Department production of Tobacco Road, under the direction of Bill Slout, opened Thursday evening, February 26. Although the play is forty-three years old, and beginning to wear rapidly, the performances by John Finn, Colin Cameron, et. al., make this the best show this reviewer has seen at the college in two years.

The drama is an attempted explanation of how and why one pathetic sharecropper family down South at the height of the depression will not, cannot leave the farm that no longer supports them. It is also a demonstration that continued benevolence produces indolence. And then again, the play says that no matter how poor people may be, life still goes on (an important concept in these capitalistic United States). This variety of answers to any and all questions put to it is perhaps the most redeeming quality of the play, itself.

The play is too removed from today to be more than barely relative to a modern audience. We no longer have great sections of the country too desperately poor to have food: that's what welfare is all about. It is very hard to accept the plotting of the Lester family to rob a neighbor of turnips when he comes to visit them. And then Jeeter Lester offers his hair-lipped daughter in return for a single turnip! This is so removed from today as to be ridiculous.

John Finn and Colin Cameron, as Jeeter and Ada Lester, embody poverty in their dress, their actions, their voices. John excellently portrays the consistent selfishness of Jeeter that, in the starkly dramatic third act, explains what is going on. Colin is the most believable thing in the show for all respects.

Also contributing worthy performances are Paul DeMeo as the rebellious son Dude, Sondra Theodore as the hair-lipped Ellie Mae, and Denise Nannestad as the Bible preaching, body rubbing Sister Bessie. As a matter of fact, I didn't see anybody in the cast who didn't belong onstage. Everybody performed at least adequately.

The set is spectacular. The Lester shack — it's a shanty, it has a porch — was made from wood recovered from abandoned houses here in San Bernardino. It looks authentic. Every seat in the house is sitting in the Lester front yard. The action is right there on the spot. Rather than viewing the play from a distance, the audience is so close to things that they might be participating.

All was not perfect however. The lighting changed bizarrely through the course of the play, and did not help to create the reality of the scene. Captain Tim's make-up made him look to be about fifteen years old. And I seriously question the director's decision to play the first two acts for comedy and sex and leave the audience unprepared for the honestly dramatic third act.

However, kudos to the actors and crews for a good job; a banana to Bill Slout.

## Gym closes

The Cal-State Physical Education and Recreation department has announced that all student lockers must be emptied by Thursday, March 18.

All Physical Education facilities will be closed Monday through Thursday March 22 - 25 for locker clearance work.

The tennis courts will be closed March 15 through March 29 for resurfacing work.

# Intermural leaders revealed

## Top Scoring Teams

1.	Beefers	218
2.	Weird, Inc.	202
3.	Individuals	196
4.	Who Cares J.V.	187
5.	Hot Shots	180
6.	B Bombers	152

Total	Average
218	43.6
202	40.4
196	39.2
187	37.4
180	36.0
152	30.4

## B League Scoring Leaders

1.	Reyes	Beefers	Total	Average
2.	Sullivan	Weird, Inc.	56	14.0*
3.	Adams	Individuals	54	10.8
4.	Edwards	Weird, Inc.	48	12.0*
5.	Relly	Beefers	45	9.0
6.	Berres	Weird, Inc.	43	8.6
7.	Preclado	Beefers	39	9.7*
8.	Given	Who Cares J.V.	38	7.6
9.	Ochoa	Who Cares J.V.	37	7.4
10.	Lancaster	Beefers	35	11.6*
	Gomez	Hot Shots	35	8.7*
	DeRemer	B Bombers	32	5.4
			32	8.0*

\* Played 4 games  
\* Played 3 games

## Top Ten A Basketball Scoring Leaders

1.	Wright	Cripples	Total Points	Average Per Game
2.	Newby	Streakers	119	23.8
3.	Price, G.	Underdogs	102	20.4
4.	Laragionne	Betty's Boys	91	18.2
5.	Preston	Underdogs	79	15.8
6.	McDonald	Heads	76	18.0*
	Nagel	Betty's Boys	61	12.2
7.	Saar	Best	61	12.2
	Martinez	Heads	59	11.8
8.	Tarouilly	Best	59	14.7*
9.	Harp, D.	Best	52	10.4
10.	Price	Betty's Boys	51	10.2
			50	10.0

\* Played 4 games

## Team Scoring

1.	Best	Total	Average
2.	Betty's Boys	303	60.6
3.	Underdogs	295	59.0
4.	Heads	277	55.4
5.	Cripples	254	50.8
6.	Streakers	252	50.4
		249	49.8

## Hatchetmen

1.	Al Diaz	No. of Fouls	Average
2.	Rick Plein	18	3.6
	Stan Kleiman	16	3.2
3.	John Nagel*	16	3.2
	Rob Harp	15	3.0
4.	Tim Olsen	15	3.0
5.	Nigel Newby	14	2.8
		13	2.6

\* 3 of these fouls were technicals.

## Regular Standings

1.	Best	4	1
2.	Underdogs	4	1
3.	Heads	3	2
4.	Betty's Boys	2	3
5.	Cripples	1	4
6.	Streakers	1	4

## WOMEN'S LEAGUE STATISTICS — 4 GAMES

### MINNIE MOUSE GANG — Wins - 1½; Losses - 3

1. McAllister, 2 pts., ½ pt. per game, 2 fouls
2. Clinton, 33 pts., 8.25 pts. per game, 1 foul
3. Reise (captain) 5 pts., \* 1.25 pt. per game, 3 fouls
4. Glover, 0 pts., 6 fouls
5. Abraham, 22 pts., 5.5 pts. per game, 6 fouls
6. Miller, 4 pts., \* 1 pt. per game, 1 foul
7. Louis, 0 pts., 4 fouls\*
8. Greene, 3 pts., 2 fouls\*\*

TOTALS: 75 PTS., 18.7 PER GAME, 25 FOULS

### SUGAR MAMAS — Wins - 2½; Losses - 3

1. Jackson, 12 pts., 3 pts. per game, 10 fouls
2. Hill, 15 pts., \* 3.7 pts. per game, 1 foul
3. Carter, 6 pts., 1.5 pt. per game, 6 fouls
4. Beaudin, 19 pts., 4.7 pts. per game, 5 fouls
5. Bloeker, 33 pts., 8.25 pts. per game, 8 fouls
6. Day, 0 pts., 4 fouls
7. Schanback, 2 pts., \* ½ pt. per game, 0 fouls
8. Cline, \*\* 0 pts., 2 fouls

TOTALS: 87 PTS., 21.7 PER GAME, 36 FOULS

(\*) played 3 games — (\*\*) played 2 games

## Hatchetmen

1.	Gordon Miller	No. of Fouls	Average
2.	Jim Given	21	4.2
3.	Bob Senour	17	3.4
4.	Jerome Preclado	16	3.2
5.	T. Pace	13	2.6
		11	2.2

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Photo by Keith Legerat

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