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Editor:

I am writing to Pawprint in hope that this opinion will be printed. What prompted me to write this opinion was the article I read in The Sun Telegram about the shortage of students at Cal State San Bernardino. I would like to point out another shortage which Cal State San Bernardino would rather keep the way it is. I am referring to the shortage of Mexican-Americans, Indian, and minority students at Cal State. Cal State is making tremendous efforts to draw the middle class students to CSCSB. At the same time its efforts are hindering the minority students that are planning to attend this college.

A case in point are the residential halls that are being built. If ever filled, they would produce a surplus of students. The point is that most minority students would probably be unable to spend $1,500 to reside on campus, thus leaving the core admitted to those who can afford it. But of course just because you have residential halls does not mean you will be able to fill them. "What the college needs is a student union, one that doesn’t include a child day center, because students who are living on campus don’t have children. But the student union hasn’t passed in the past three years." I think that there was pressure from the administration on faculty and staff to get the student union passed by the A.S.B. last quarter.

Of course I can only assume this when I saw faculty and staff members supervising the voting polls. I believe the faculty’s presence influenced the student vote. The Administration, state college system and the state authorities are all to blame. In its attitude towards child day centers, financial aid, registration fees, and E.O.P. it is excluding certain groups from a chance to obtain a college education. This could very well be a violation of the Constitution of the United States. The Fourteenth Amendment states, according to a past Supreme Court’s decision, that no "State" shall discriminate in school admissions...directly or indirectly.

This brings up another point, which is the policy of this college for accepting courses taken in a junior college. Except for some "special courses" in education all courses taken in junior college are credited as General Studies. Why? One would assume that the Chicano population (proportional wise) would be about the same here at the state college as in the surrounding junior colleges. Thus, Cal State San Bernardino’s policy on transferring courses from junior college is discouraging to minority students.

So where do these students go? Most of them are encouraged to attend other four year colleges. My personal stand is not against residential halls or student union, but I am saying that this college should institute policy which will include everybody. The rich student, the poor student, the mother student, the Chicano student, the Black student are all part of this college.

Martin Valdez
A.S.B. Junior Class Senator

Glaser

Editor:

After reading Keith Glaser's article entitled "A Sickness" I am compelled to comment on its content. Please keep in mind, Mr. Glaser, that I, too, am just a student and my comments may be considered just as worthless as yours were, but that's just the chance I have to take.

cont. on page 8
Stauble collects trophies
CSCSB's champion cyclist

By Frank Campbell

With ecology buffs taking to bicycles these days, CSCSB has a champion cyclist onboard who might give them a few pointers.

Soft-spoken Vernon Stauble, a 21-year-old senior in business administration, has a houseful of trophies, medals, and other awards to prove his mastery of the national and international cycling circuit.

"It's a great sport," he said in a recent interview. "I've been cycling since I received my first bicycle at the age of 12, in Trinidad."

Born in Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, West Indies, in 1950, Vernon waited two years after his first bicycle to rack up his first victory. "It was the Trinidad and Tobago National Junior Championship," he said with a grin. "And I wanted to win it desperately because my older brother had been a cycling champion and my father also competed."

The Trinidad Junior Championship was the first of many honors that fell to his whirling wheels. In 1965 he was the Far West Track Champion Junior in the Encino Velodrome, where he competed after his family migrated to the United States.

It was short ride from that to the All-California Road Championship in 1967, which he won in San Francisco. It was this year, also, that he was honored at the Southern California Annual Awards Banquet of the Amateur Bicycle League of America.

In 1968 Vernon returned to Trinidad to qualify for the Olympics and became National Senior Champion, setting a national mark in the "individual pursuit" race. That same year he also won the Far West Track Championship in the Senior "A" Division at Encino - and got his first taste of international competition in the Mexico City Olympic Games as a member of the Trinidad and Tobago cycling teams.

Although he placed 15th in the Mexico City Olympics, he learned a valuable lesson. International competition is tough. So, in 1969, when he participated in the Inter-American championships in Colombia, he won a Silver Medal in the 1,000 meter time trial.

In 1970, he won the Rose Bowl Championship, racing 93 miles against the top cyclists in the nation. And this past summer he repeated the feat over the new 104-mile Rose Bowl distance.

"I went to the Central American and Carribbean Games in Panama in February of 1970," he said, "and won fourth place in the 4,000 meters race."

From there is was off to Scotland in July to participate in the British Commonwealth Games, where he won a Bronze Medal.

Vernon loves to travel. In July of this year he again went to Columbia to participate in the Pan American Games, but a virus knocked him out of competition. "It was very disappointing to me," he said.

What next? What else? The Olympics in Munich next summer. "Early in 1972," he said, "I will begin preparation with my eyes on the Olympic championship - for the second time."

Bike to campus? "No," he said. "I've pedalled out here a couple of times from my home in Colton, but my sister usually drives me and my dad picks me up late in the day."

Understandable. Vernon owns three racing bikes. And at a cool $358 each, they are not the kind of mechanism a dedicated racer leaves lying around while in classes.

Although he races internationally as a member of the Trinidad and Tobago cycling team, he represents the Montrose Cycle Club in the United States. He joined the Montrose club in 1967 and has been club champion ever since!

Just in passing: his press clippings show that he has won 13 United States titles since 1964.

In July of this year Vernon won the Manhattan Beach Grand Prix bicycle race. How does it look from the poop deck of a two-wheeler during the Grand Prix? Vernon told a reporter: "I wasn't worried about the other riders," he said, "only myself. I was worried about taking a spill, especially around the curves. They were bad."

"Sometimes I got behind the pack, but I was just seeing where the good guys were. I did not let them get too far ahead."

"I began jockeying for position with a half lap to go. I was in sixth place. All I did was pedal five times harder."

"That's all there is to it, you bike buffs. Pedal five times harder!"

After graduation Vernon will head for Munich and the Olympic Games. After that, who knows?

"I like to travel," he said. "I may try to get a job with one of the major airlines in public relations."

"Or, "... I like academics, too." He chuckled softly. "I may even go back to school and work on my master's."

About CSCSB, he has definite ideas. "Of all the schools I've attended," he said, "CSCSB is the greatest! The professors are understanding and considerate. And I find the smaller classes are very effective."

Whatever he does, you know he'll make it. He has to. He pedals five times harder - the mark of a true champion.
Frosh Comp

By Keith J. Glaser

Freshman Comp., what is it? It's one of those G.S. courses we have to take. You have very little choice in taking this course because to challenge it, you must pass two different tests. One is an aptitude test in English grammar and spelling. Then you have to take the composition part. If you think you can get by the first one, good luck. It's not as easy as you would think.

If you are the average student, just go ahead and take the course and pray. There are several teachers that you can get for this class and, of course, some are better than others. If I had to recommend one, it probably would be Golden. From all the people I have talked with, and my own experience, I would say that his class, though not necessarily the easiest, is probably the most rewarding and enjoyable of all the sections.

My basic gripe is not that the course is not necessary, but that it should be taught differently. In some of the classes the teacher tries to teach how to write according to the way they want you to write. This is a tendency that most people would look at as obvious, but the course should be taught more objectively.

I offer two different ways the course could be taught; 1) the students be taught to write term papers since they will have a great need for this ability in college, or 2) the student should be shown how to develop his or her own creative style and remain an individual in his writing. Although the latter would be much more difficult to teach, I think that it is by far the most needed by the students.

If this innovation could be made I think that instead of being a course that most students dread, it would be a welcome part of the G.S. requirement on campus. As a tranquilizer to some students anger, I would like to print the last two paragraphs of last week's column, which were cut due to lack of space:

The reviews I write will be subjective ones of classes I have taken. These reviews will not be written just to hassle the teacher, but to make constructive criticism to make the classes more bearable. If you would like to read the reviews of the classes I took last year, come to the Pawprint office (S136) and look through the back issues.

Since I am limited in writing these reviews by the number of courses I have taken I will also write about other things that the student body has to gripe about. The sole purpose of my column is to air the gripes of the students. I will also be conducting student opinion polls on different topics. If you have something to bitch about but do not wish to write about it yourself, please come to the ASB Publicity office (S136) and talk to me about it.

This is the only way that I can represent the students in a fair manner.

Government vs. the people

by Howard Guerrero

One of the very few valid excuses for having a government of any kind is the protection of the honest folk from the less-than-honest folk. This disregards, of course, the fact that it's the latter sort of person who winds up in government itself.

In a nutshell, the function of politics and government is to provide a means for the citizen to fight, while the actual villains gobble up the goodies. This is successfully done through a combination of information repression, half-truth and outright lies. This is our administration today.

Lead by the greatest predator in the history of mankind, Dicky Bird Nixon, the United States today is standing on a treadmill. A treadmill that is slowly moving backwards. How did this happen and more importantly, why did this happen?

Rumor has it, from those in the highest circles, that Dicky Bird whispered something to Gestapo leader Johann Mitchell just a few hours before his inauguration. It was, in part: "Ya know Johann, I think we's gonna fool all da people, all da time." This, unfortunately, has proven quite true.

Where did these pirates come from and why do they think the way they do?

As you probably know, most of them, except the fossils that infest the Supreme Court and capitol buildings, grew up in the 1920's and 1930's. Particularly what stood out most in their (minds?) was the Depression of the early thirties. Nixon himself graduated from Whittier College in 1934, so most of them generally know what "hard times" are.

As demonstrations, strikes and disenchantment grew more and more widespread in the last few years, some effective means had to be found to control the folk.

So the administration got together and thus was born: an economic recession. Intrinsically, it is a power play. A reassertion of power by the power structure upon the folk for effective control thru economic manipulation and strangulation. And sad enough to say: it works.

Ten and even five years ago, a college graduate had a multitude of job opportunities open to him. Employers were begging grad-
Cal State raga

By Nancy Saunders

Monday evening, October 11, CSCSB was honored by the performance of four impressive musicians excelling in the art of South Indian, or carnatic music. Lalgudi Jayaraman is considered by many to be India's leading violinist. Yehudi Menuhin, a world-renowned violinist, was so struck by Jayaraman's performance at the Commonwealth Wealth Arts Festival and Edinburgh Music Festival in 1965 that he presented him with a violin, which he played at Monday night's concert.

Flutist Ramani's high degree of discipline and control in his playing has placed him among the musical ranks of Jayaraman. Dr. Richard Saylor, head of CSCSB's Music Department, was the fortunate student of Ramani in South India from 1968-1969 under a grant from the Smithsonian Institute. Ranganathan is a practiced master of the mrdangam (South Indian drum) who performed in concert at CSCSB last year. He is currently teaching at the California Institute of Fine Arts in Valencia where Harold Wood, tamboura player, is his student.

Monday's performance was a complex juxtaposition of improvisation and fixed composition. One of the most amazing aspects of South Indian music is that it involves no musical notation and is handed down to generations strictly by rote learning and memorization. The mrdangam reveals the commencement of a fixed composition, during which the primary instruments of flute and violin play the same melody together. The tamboura is known as the drone instrument, whose purpose is to provide a framework for the melody. The artists worked together at the concert for over two hours in an intricate balance of raga, or rhythmic cycle arranged in beats; and tala, or rhythmic cycle based on periods of time. South Indian music is known to be among the most complex of all musical structures. The grace and ease with which the artists worked so congruently to produce a melodic blend of intriguing sounds is absolutely astounding.

The quality of Monday's cultural experience cannot be overestimated; words are indeed hinderances to the description of the concert's overwhelming success. Out of the capacity crowd which gathered to enjoy the evening, it was certainly obvious that many were experiencing an intense spiritual renewal. The compositions performed were in themselves a celebration and reverence of God. The great spiritual goldmine of the Indian continent was in part bestowed by a few musicians to a group of Westerners who are altogether too oblivious of the wealth which that country has to offer. The perfection and control so well demonstrated throughout the concert were undoubtedly due in large part to the fact that Indians are continually seeking to please their God. The making of beautiful music seems to be an appropriate channel for the release of inward aspirations. Discipline serves to impart a high consciousness - when that control takes musical manifestations as with Jayaraman, Ramani, Ranganathan, and Wood, the result can be labeled nothing less than a supreme culmination of God-given talent and exacting expertise. It was a wonderful concert for worshipping Life in the finest Hindu tradition.

Photos by MARK BIDDISON
The club's advisor, Theron Pace, says that membership is larger than in previous years. The Christian Life Club meets every Tuesday at noon in room 149 of the Student Services building. The groups are informal and number about twenty. Joyce Sigaty, a member of the club since last year and a sophomore, is president. The Christian Life Club has no affiliation with any specific denomination. Members of all religions are welcome.

The club is a fellowship of students, faculty, and staff interested in the discussion of Christian living, says Dr. Pace. This quarter the group is planning to study the Book of Proverbs. Activities include contacting similar groups at other campuses, listening to guest speakers, and attending parties. A party is tentatively scheduled for Friday night, October 22. Those interested can contact Dr. Pace or Joyce Sigaty.

How far do you travel in coming to school? Pawprint will award the Pawprint Distance Award to the student living farthest away. Look for this award in our next issue! For all the latest relevant news always look to us first (if we don't have it, it's not relevant).

Drama - CSCSB

By Carolyn Sanna

If you're looking for a little culture, Cal State San Berdo has more than just a little. We are proud to introduce to you The Players of the Pear Garden, and that's a lot of culture. But you ask what or who are The Players of the Pear Garden? They are our own dramatic company. This group of people led by Ronald Barnes produces dramatic plays for the benefit of the school and community.

This year's plays feature "The Conscious Lovers" by Sir Richard Steele, "Blithe Spirit" by Sir Noel Coward, and "The Revenger's Tragedy" by Cyril Tourneur. Not being an expert on plays, I still can make the statement that these plays are well worth going to see.

The name Players of the Pear Garden has an interesting story behind it. Dr. Barnes told Pawprint that when the first members of the company came together, when the college first opened, they wanted "an imaginative name". Dr. Barnes did a little research on theater history. He told Pawprint that in 750 A.D. Emperor Ming Huang started the company. This group of people led by Ronald Barnes produces dramatic plays for the benefit of the school and community. This year's plays feature "The Conscious Lovers" by Sir Richard Steele, "Blithe Spirit" by Sir Noel Coward, and "The Revenger's Tragedy" by Cyril Tourneur.

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California Adult Authority: pinnacle of success

By Don Dibble

The pinnacle of success for prison cadre is membership on the California Adult Authority. This esteemed body has been characterized by one judge as “capricious and arbitrary.” Its function is to set the lengths of imprisonment for each prisoner. These gentlemen farmers cultivating their crops of sadomasochism visit their charges once a year or so and determine during the course of a five-to-ten minute interview the prisoner’s readiness for release. If the writer’s experience is at all typical, these interviews are excursions into the delusional fantasylands of power. When the Adult Authority sits as a virtual judge, jury and executioner, a prisoner does not have the right of “due process” that is so fundamental to our constitutional system. The Adult Authority does not explain its decisions nor are its judgements subject to appeal to higher authorities. Their power is virtually absolute. The prisoner cannot challenge decisions which are often based on mere suppositions - disproportionate in the eyes of the authorities. The prisoner may be exposed to a near raging mania of vindictive self-righteousness.

It has been this writer’s experience to have been confronted with such a scene of irrationality. One of the Members inquired as to the cost of one marijuana cigarette. The writer responded that he did not know. This response triggered off an accusation of lying and an angry insistence that this writer did know. The Member then asked this writer to mentally determine how many individual marijuana cigarettes could be rolled from the three kilogram quantity for which the writer had been sentenced to prison; the writer guessed around ten thousand cigarettes; then suppose that those ten thousand cigarettes were distributed on the campus of the college the writer had been attending. The Member’s next question was: “What would be the result?” This writer’s reply was, “Probably chaos and confusion.” The Member’s response was an almost shrieking, “Yes, that’s right! And you would be responsible, wouldn’t you?!”

Since the Member’s condition was so obviously emotionally unstable and potentially explosive (he has a known assaultive history on inmates), the writer could no more than nod his head in a feeble effort to quench further displays of irrationality. The fact is that the writer alone would not be responsible since quite obviously each individual among the ten thousand would necessarily have to smoke the marijuana cigarette. However, when intoxicated with the persecutory zeal of self-righteousness, the inquisitor is not open to reason. The prisoner is often the whipping boy for the zealot who “knows” the evilness of the world but feels impotent to change it. The totally controlled inmate makes a safe object for scapegoating.

As might be expected from people constantly exposed to these conditions, Susanville is not a very pleasant place to live. Hostility runs rampant and antagonisms are rife. Each prisoner begins unconsciously searching for his own scapegoat. Many become borderline schizophrinics, torn between seeking the love and understanding that is so vital for life and wishing to destroy any remnant of a vaguely remembered humanity.

Survival is the immediate task for each day. Here, where there are no natural enemies, where one need not be concerned with the many accidents so common to our civilization, the death rate is six times that of the free world population. Here homosexual rape, often brutally consummated, is commonplace and is often tacitly approved by the authorities. This writer has personally encountered many instances of overt racial strife agitated by the authorities. Here, in a virtual police state, there is no peace. Here the guardians of freedom, the agents of justice, bear their true colors: repressive agents of a petty and malicious tyranny.

Out of a deep need to feel a modicum of self respect the captives imitate their captors. One might imagine this to be an ideal situation since the larger society defines the captors as good. However, the prisoners imitate what they actually see and experience, not what they are told or what society imagines about their captors.

The real tragedy of Susanville, though, is not within its walls. The pathos of Susanville is that it reflects something very basic about our society. It speaks of the narrowness, the cruelty, the indifference and the outright inhumanity of the larger social order. The relative isolation of prisons speaks of a society that sweeps its dirt under the rug. The utter prostitution of justice in so many cases smears fecal matter on otherwise noble ideals. The violence of the penal system speaks of an underlying hatred in our society of one man for another; a hatred that makes life and living an experience of suffering rather than the joy that it could and should be.
Glaser cont. from page 2

First, let me compliment you on your writing ability. All that I can draw from it is that you either have not taken Freshman Composition or that your retention of the subject is that of a three-year-old.

But this aforementioned statement is quite trivial because it doesn't matter how you say it as long as you get your point across.

But wait! I still see no point in your article. Could it be that it didn't make sense or just didn't understand it? I tend to favor the former. The times that I have seen you on campus, I have yet to see anyone twisting your arm and pleading "Don't go, Keith, don't go to another school!"

No one is asking you to go to school here or telling you to stay here. So, I gather from this that you are a man of freewill and you can do whatever or go wherever you wish. So, if you don't like it, why don't you leave?

Like you say, there are a lot of other schools where you can complete GS requirements in one year. Well, why don't you go to one of those other schools and the rest of us who favor a general education will just sit back and suffer. Mature people are willing to suffer.

Also, if you decide to stick around in your next article at least mention some solution to the problem other than getting on Senates or some of your other related garbage solutions. Remember, if you are going to tear something down, you personally must be able to erect something in its place!

Tom Vincent

Gov't. vs. People cont. from page 4

It still takes 25 cents to buy a taco.

Finally, out of all this, our future does look pretty gray. But not really. Next week, in Part II, the conclusion, you will find out how you can beat them and beat them very severely. Stay together.

"How can a loser ever win?" - the Gibb brothers

Consult The Making of the President, 1968. - jab

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