February 14th, 1972

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Philosophethish

In its continuing effort to prove facts that don't exist, the philosophy department staged the Philosophy Forum to convince the students that the philosophy profs -- Van Marter and Zocklein in particular – are clever. To start with, if I may digress a moment, Blackey from the history department was disgustedly bad, I was told that this man Blackey had written a book on revolution and that he teaches a class on looks, which are considerable, did not blind the students to the fact that his information was sketchy at best and his preparation nil.

I wouldn't attack him on this point except that he has probably flunked students for similar work.

Van Marter was easy prey for the clinical, analytical mind of Leslie E. Van Marter. The poor man was so intimidated at times that I felt sorry for him. I was reminded of my classroom experiences with Van Marter. As anyone who has had a class with Van Marter can attest, he is a master at intimidating and belittling students.

Though most of the forum Blackey was forced to defend his position (a task I wouldn't give him an enemy); until one alert, eagle-eyed young man in the audience (yours truly) pointed out that Van Marter who ably tore Blackey apart, had not stated his own position. Van Marter commenced to tell us how Sartre and Locke felt about revolution. The more we asked him what he thought, the more he gave us Sartre and Locke and Mao and Ghandi (according to Donna Bell this isn't entirely true); nevertheless several of us came to the conclusion that all he could do was analyze other people's thought. He couldn't think for himself.

Zocklein did what he does best … nothing. Officially he was the moderator. If the subject isn't the conjugation of Greek verbs Zocklein knows little or nothing about it.

Several people have told me that I have been unfair to Blackey, not to mention Van Marter and Zocklein. I feel, however, that Blackey was unfair to the students because he thought we students weren't worth the preparation it would have taken to present a worthwhile report.

As for Van Marter and Zocklein, how could a student be unfair or disrespectful to them, short of violence? But more on that in my next article, P.S. It really surprises me what shit students will take from profs.

Van Andrews

Dear Van:

Are you for real?

Very fondly yours,

Just another pretty face

Silly Boy

Vietnam

Tripe

Dear Mom:

We have an epidemic here on campus. It seems that there is a disease going around called Academia. It's kind of like Diarrhea, only it's in the mind. The disease is said to be caused by the buildup of GS in the system. GS is taken by students to prepare them for taking UDC. UDC is used for mind expanding, problem solving, and leading a better life. UDC (Upperdivisioncourses), is what most College students want. But the College will not let anyone take it without first taking GS. This college requires a student to take 90 units of GS before taking UDC; most other Colleges require much less. And because of the recent outbreak of Academia, which causes students to drop out or never show up, have caused many to believe that GS is the cause of the outbreak.

The problem is so alarming that they had a meeting last week to see what could be done about the epidemic. About 200 people heard a lot of speakers tell how they would have the epidemic stopped, mostly they wanted to students to demand the lowering of the required amount of GS. To do this they asked them to attend the meeting of another group assigned by the administration to stop the spread of the disease (see what's going on).

Anyway, I found a new way to support my College education — hat making; Since hat making is required here under GS requirements, I think that my biggest seller will be the hats I make out of a never used before substance that everyone has -- belly button lint.

Love,

Mike
CSCSB's invisible enrollment (remember how crowded the parking lots were on the first day of the current academic year?) is causing the college administration many sleepless nights. Many sources inform us that the FTE (this nice little term, translated as Full-time Equivalency, is what education is all about as far as the administration of this school is concerned) here at CSCSB is expected to plunge below 2,000 at the beginning of the new school year. It is a fact, and one that the administration is remaining very quiet about, that from a full-time equivalency of 2,391 in 1971, our student population this quarter has dropped to 2,115, a drop of 276.

Questions are being asked as far away as Sacramento over the plight of CSCSB's invisible enrollment. While all other state colleges in California are registering turn-away crowds, CSCSB is the only one to be able to boast of an actual loss in the number of students attending school. It is rumored that a special task force may even be sent down here to see what secret formula our college president has worked out to discourage attendance at this foul institution.

The Pawprint could save our legislators the trip if they would only read it. We here at CSCSB are all too familiar with the things that are wrong with our school: unfriendly, selfish, apathetic student body; lack of campus activities; absence of any school spirit at all ("the only spirit at CSCSB is in the trunks of cars"); academically-rigorous curricula; inconvenient classroom locations; absurd library location (far from the parking lots and facing into the wind); administration insensitivity to actual student needs (millions of dollars for a student union, but not one cent for a day-care center).

These criticisms of CSCSB are fully familiar to the college administration; they have been under discussion for at least two years now. But always the only action taken to remedy these defects has been procrastination. "Oh, I admit there are problems, but they are only temporary. They will disappear when we get the campus completed (barring labor disputes and other cataclysmic occurrences, the campus is scheduled for completion in the 1980's)."

So, the only response till now to student discontent, other than a few expedient tokenisms, has been to build another multimillion dollar structure. But recent events have caused no small amount of panic within administrative ranks. Our college president is faced with the problem of somehow padding his enrollment figures with bodies or face the possibility of unemployment; and he is not prepared to go under without a fight.

So far he has taken a few hesitant steps in his efforts to up enrollment. Aside from consulting with birds and negotiating with Blue Chip Stamps, he has increased the budget for the school's propaganda organs. One of these organs, of course, is the notorious Pfau's Folies, a show featuring three racially balanced and presentable CSCSB coeds in mini-skirts and eye-catching costumes. More commonly, this show is known as the college tour. If you are aware of what is happening around the campus, you will know that the tours have now been extended through the weekends. The rationale behind this is that if the community knew what a really great place CSCSB is, they would not hesitate to send their sons and daughters here.

Unfortunately for this plan, the vast barren stretches, the zombie student body, and the sterile, grey concrete edifices do little to create any feelings of warmth in the hearts of those who come to visit this campus. Instead of smiling at visitors, the typical CSCSB student is more likely to tell them to get out of the way because he's in a hurry to get to the parking lot (for some of that good old school spirit or just to get away from the campus as quickly as possible). And when the girl guides praise the beauty of the campus buildings ("The most beautiful building in San Bernardino" is the usual exaggeration) the visitors may be left wondering what the guides are talking about. This is not surprising, since most CSCSB students feel the same way.

Recently, however, the administration retreated a step in its efforts to up enrollment. Instead of smiling at visitors, the typical CSCSB student is more likely to tell them to get out of the way because he's in a hurry to get to the parking lot (for some of that good old school spirit or just to get away from the campus as quickly as possible). And when the girl guides praise the beauty of the campus buildings ("The most beautiful building in San Bernardino" is the usual exaggeration) the visitors may be left wondering what the guides are talking about. This is not surprising, since most CSCSB students feel the same way.

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Our last episode saw Dudley and his trusty dog, Perilous, trapped in a snowstorm...

Perilous, old boy, where are you?

Arf!

Luckily I remembered that this is where Old Man Smith built his cabin in the winter of 1846!!

Safe! At last!!

But, on the cliff above...

Dear Reader,

We trust you to get our heroes out of their predicament. Send your solutions to Pawprint and we will publish the most appropriate solution.

-Ed.
G.S.
CSCSB SPEAKS

By Patty Gorman

"definitely too many," "I think there will always be G.S. requirements." Mr. Gleason believes grading should be pass — no report, and that there should be a wider range — just one requirement in each field." Robert is "pretty sure they lose a lot of kids because of G.S. requirements."

A Senior Psychology major, Allan Warsh, does not "object so much to the requirements as to the teachers." He believes the school "could get some competent teachers — most of the people don't seem to be interested in their courses, just holding down jobs." Allan is "not in favor of abolishing G.S. courses, just new professors. Some incentive should be given the teachers." Allan thinks that grades should be pass — no report. He believes that the purpose is "to give a person a general knowledge of his fields which aren't his specialty." But he doesn't feel the G.S. courses accomplish this," Mr. Warsh wishes "they would get rid of all the boobs they have teaching here."

Richard Westfall, a Senior History major, thinks that the G.S. courses are "all right", but "it don't say I'm in favor of them." "They seem to give you a general impression of what the background of our culture is all about, if our young people want that background or not is the question." He "noticed a lot of resentment that students were required to take them." Mr. Westfall believes the courses might be a help for a student who doesn't have a major. "If they don't know what they should concentrate their attention on, they (the G.S. courses) can mark time." Though I don't believe people should mark time, sometimes we have to," He doesn't believe that "they take away from a major, because the major work is done in Junior and Senior years."

Gary Hagerman is a Senior and Social Science major. "I think it (G.S. courses) are pretty absurd, because I think we get enough basic education in high school. Maybe we need some basic courses to begin with, but I think Cal-State goes overboard," He believes that "the individual is stifled because of so many people in G.S. courses." I didn't get involved in the G.S. classes I took, but in smaller classes I can get involved," "I've found that I don't like any course in the broad sense because you just hit the surface. He'd like to see the civilization and language requirements abolished. Gary feels that it's "easy to flunk out of the classes because uninterested." He doesn't think they're any help for student direction. "Can help maybe for student who doesn't have any idea." "I haven't found them (G.S., courses) hard, they're just wasting my time. I'd just as soon take related courses to my major."

A sophomore English major, Lynn Toccano, in general, doesn't like the G.S. courses, "because you really don't have any choice in the matter." She believes that if "a person really wanted to take the general studies courses, he could." "If they felt we have to be a 'well-rounded person', you could exert yourself in these fields and have two years to take them." She used Humanities as an example.

(Good p. 7)

DREAM DIES

By Frank Kuykendall

The dream is ending. Some are moaning sorrowful goodbyes while others cheer. The "Swarthmore of the West" is dead.

Long ago in the history of this campus when ideas were myriad and practical considerations few, someone conceived a different program. Why not create a solid liberal arts school to rival the giants of the east? This idea spread infectious and soon the birth of the "Swarthmore of the West" was announced. Impressed by the admittedly noble aims of this humble institution, prestigious professors swooped down from the hills and converged on this desolate cement oasis. The grim environment depressed them, but the violent wind fanned the flame that burned in their liberal arts hearts. And so it began.

A couple of years passed and the dream tarnished somewhat. Several unexpected phenomena occurred. For some inexplicable reason, many students seemed unwilling to spend hours outside of the classroom. Moreover, there were occasional rumblings of dissatisfaction with the whole concept. Undaunted, proponents continued to perpetuate The Plan. They were convinced that the philosophy was virtuous and The Plan workable. If the Eastern giants could do it, so could they.

A few more years passed and the original enthusiasm had virtually disappeared. Students were running The Plan. Some had full time jobs, some had families, and others just wanted to pick up a few courses. Most didn't care about The Plan, solid liberal arts, yet others stuck to their guns, claiming that students should and would adjust. And so it continued.

Then came the beginning of this year, and from all outward appearances it seemed to be a typical year. But things began to happen. Administrators began having nightmares staring Uncle Ronald with its figures in one hand and bank book in the other. Some naive faculty, uneducated in The Way, began (publicly, no less) to attack The Plan and propose alternatives. Only the students seemed placid. Then the language requirement was altered. As a result of the manner in which it was handled semi-awareness infiltrated segments of the student body. More faculty joined the forces of change. The Plan was in question. Unbelieving veterans clung tenaciously to The Way. The Task Force came into being as a panacea and the return of tranquility seemed in order. The Plan's people were paranoid and cautious. An incredible entity — student concern — created SUFFER and tension grew. The Dream seemed inescapably doomed.

But the rest remains to be written.
**What's Going On**

**February 16, 1972:**
PLAY: Franklin Jr. High  TIME: 2:00 p.m.

**February 17, 1972:**
PLAY: Happy Ending
PLACE: Arrowview Jr. High  TIME: 2:15

**TALENT SHOW**
PLACE: Chaffey Jr. College  TIME:  \_

**February 18, 1972:**
PLACE: Pacific High School  TIME: 9:00 p.m.  COST: \_
PACIFIC BSU TEENAGE FORMAL
PLACE: Pacific  TIME: 8:15/Curtain  COST: $1.50 & 2.50

**February 19, 1972:**
PLACE: Fontana  TIME: 10:00 a.m.

**February 25, 1972:**
PLACE: Franklin Jr. High  TIME: 2:15 p.m.
FRANKLIN ADVANCE CHOIR

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**Blithe Spirit**

Sir Noel Coward's fantasy "Blithe Spirit," will be presented this month by Cal State, San Bernardino's Players of the Pear Garden. Performances are set for Feb. 18, 19, 24, 25 and 26 in the Little Theatre on campus. Curtain time is 8:15 p.m. A special benefit performance for the drama scholarship fund will be given Sunday, Feb. 20 at 7 p.m.

Tickets are now available in the Drama Department office. Prices are $2 for general admission and $1 for students. All seats for the benefit are $2. Reservations may be made by calling the college at 887-6311, ext. 515.

Written in 1941 and set in England during the same period, "Blithe Spirit" is a high-fare comedy dealing with the complexities of a man with two wives, one of the form of a spirit.

Amanda Sue Rudisill, assistant professor of drama, will direct the winter quarter production. The cast includes Randi Stewart of San Bernardino as Edith, the maid; Barbara Nichols of San Diego as Ruth, the second wife; Jim Mason of Riverside as Charles, the husband; Dan Redfern, Montclair, and Dawn Toscano, Redlands as Dr. and Mrs. Bradman; Linda Gaussemel, Yucaipa, as the spirit of Elvira, the first wife; and Judy Vincent, Crestline, as Madame Arcati, a medium.

Deidre McGuire is in charge of costume design for the production.

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**Pre-Med**

Pre-Med Student Conference, with speakers, Med school reps, etc., UCLA, Saturday, Feb. 26. Information on the bulletin board outside Natural Sciences Division Office, or see myself.

I am now campus rep. for Intercollegiate Studies Institute, an organization concerned with the thoughtful analyses of current and continuing issues of lasting concern. One recent activity was a conference at Stanford (1 week, free, including room + board) on Humanism In An Age Of Science. I will have more to say about this later.

I can be reached for more information on any of these activities by leaving your name and number with Dr. Goodman.

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**Cal State Tea Party**

by Norma Crockett

"No room! No room!"
"Point of Order, Mr. Chairman; there's plenty of room."
"Have some wine!"

Alice looked all around the table, but there was nothing on it but tea.

"It wasn't very civil of you to sit down without being invited," said the March Hare.
"I didn't know it was just your school," said Alice, "It's big enough for much more than three people."
"Your hair wants cutting," said the Hatter. "Answer this riddle about our G.S. requirements. Why is a foreign language like a microscope?"

"Do you mean that you think I could find out the answer to that in four years?" asked Alice, "Or do you ever say what you mean?"
"Oh I always say what I mean," said the March Hare, "Only, don't quote me. I might get fired."
"What a funny schedule," said the Dormouse sleepily, "All of the psychology classes are at 12:00." He went back to sleep.

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Alice loudly, "I think I could do something better with my time besides wondering about riddles that have no answers. Let's change the system!"
"Off with her head before she starts a riot!" said the Hatter, turning purple.
"Really now," said Alice very much confused, "I thought it was my education."

The Dormouse woke up just as they were trying to force him into a square teapot.

"Where did Alice go?" he sleepily remarked.
Tea's Better

Please cancel my subscription to Pawprint. Contrary to your cover statement that your weekly comic is "free" (see cover, top left corner, January 31), I've been told that the net cost per copy is about $1.00. Personally, I'd prefer a not-so-good cup of cafeteria coffee.

Regarding your statement (page 11, same issue): "If you don't like what we do in what we put out (sic), put in something that will outdo what we do in Pawprint - criticism comes much easier than craftsmanship (sic)."

No doubt, you meant 'crapman-shit' which is what you do "in what (you) put out."

Does Pawprint really believe "no news is good news"?

Finally, if you or more members of your staff could write, you'd find that good criticism comes less easily than bad journalism - I mean 'crapman-shit.'

Herb Williams,
Student

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PFAU (Con'd p. 3)

supporters, and in response to SUFFER, a group called PFAU (Pupils For Academic Uniformity) has been formed to counter the unrealistic aims of subversive student groups. (Information on these and other groups may be had from certified spokeswomen of these groups).

If SUFFER does not go the way of other CSCSB student groups and join them in oblivion, Pawprint will keep you readers informed of their programs and goals as well as any accomplishments they might somehow effect.

PROTEST (Con'd p. 3)

closer scrutiny, however, the problem is more pervasive. The administration has become a bureaucracy, and like most bureaucracies, it expends most of its energy in perpetuating itself. It creates more bureaucracies to insure the working of the original one. The energy that should be directed to acknowledging the existence of the students, and the furthering of their educational alternatives and opportunities, is excessively expended on the maintenance of the bureaucracy.

The scene, however, is changing. The students at this school now have SUFFER; an organization of students that refuse to be ignored any longer. I belong to SUFFER because I am concerned about my future, and I feel that I, as an adult, should have a voice in my educational process, which eventually is going to influence my life and very existence.

The students as individuals have had no effect on the administration, but now with SUFFER, as a creation and function of the students' concern, we the students are at last making the administration aware of the inequities in the system.

I care about what is happening to me and to you, and as a collective voice through SUFFER we can have some influence upon our education and future. Get behind it fellow students. Come ahead on SUFFER.
IN A RECENT poll taken at CSCSB the Pawprint discovered a startling fact — no one reads the Pawprint! Out of forty valid responses, not one person admitted to having read the Pawprint regularly. 94% of the respondents did not even know when the Pawprint came out (and one of these was a Pawprint staff member!) and the remaining 6% didn’t care. 78% thought the Pawprint was a travel brochure, 22% thought it was a joke, and 2% didn’t bother to give it any thought. Obviously, there is something wrong somewhere. We may have to change our name to Pawprint Student Newspaper — Free — Comes out when it is printed.

PATTY GORMAN deserves a retraction of statements made in the last Dateline. She says she cannot shoot better than the guys on the team and she does not look better in shorts.

KEN EDWARDS ALSO demands a retraction. “I have never used, nor do I intend to use, the Pawprint in place of toilet paper. The Sun-Telegram is much softer and more absorbent.”

JOHN TRAYLOR SAYS the comments I attributed to him in my report on campus eating establishments were taken out of context, “I was not talking about the cafeteria, but about the Pawprint.”

THE CAFETERIA ALSO voiced a vigorous protest over my report. “Your article was most unfair! You should eat here first before you start making such wild unfounded statements. We have never been caught burying anyone yet. Also, it is not possible that those two unnamed employees could have said what you said they said ("I don’t eat here") because it is an unwritten policy that all employees must submit to our cooking at least once a week.”

A FORMER CAFETERIA employee also wants to get in the act and complains, “You’re being very unfair. I happen to like the food. I enjoy it!”

FRANK BENNETT vehemently denies saying the things attributed to him last issue, “My statements were taken out of context, misquoted, and created out of thin air; I didn’t even know I was being interviewed!”

NOW THAT I’VE GIVEN opposing viewpoints an opportunity to express their opinions let us move on to other things. Capt. Branch “The Limb” Cohen asks to be quoted (this is the first time anyone has actually asked to be quoted in this column!). “Tell the students that the Pawprint basketball team will be glad when baseball season is here. It’s ridiculous trying to put a ball in the basket anyway — no matter how hard you try, it won’t stay in!”

MY SPIES INFORM me that the Internationale Club on campus has reared its ugly head again and is once again perpetrating foul deeds of mispurpose. At a recent clandestine meeting this select body elected Bob Sherman (a devious plotter if ever there was one) the new club President, but this position is a temporary one until he can oust the other members of the club and install himself in as Chairman. Three women wandered in on the meeting while it was in progress but they were effectively silenced and nothing further happened to disturb an otherwise well-run secret meeting.

IN RESPONSE TO the many complaints and other indicators of readership dissatisfaction, the present Dateline writer takes this occasion to announce his strategic retirement from the hostile journalistic front. Since the first Dateline, the number of enemies has risen inexorably to the point where my peace and tranquility is seriously threatened; therefore, I gratefully withdraw from this column. If I embarrassed, astonished, inflamed, belittled, or otherwise upset anyone in this column, I take this time to apologize.

Subsequent Datelines will be adequately handled by Bob Corderman, senior staff member. Hopefully, this change will restore the harmonious relationship existing between the Pawprint and the student body.

I will miss your complaints and bright darts; they have kept me on my toes and on the run. This farewell address has been made voluntarily; no duress of any kind has been applied.

SHALOM

Come in around noontime and "you gonna get your Lunch."