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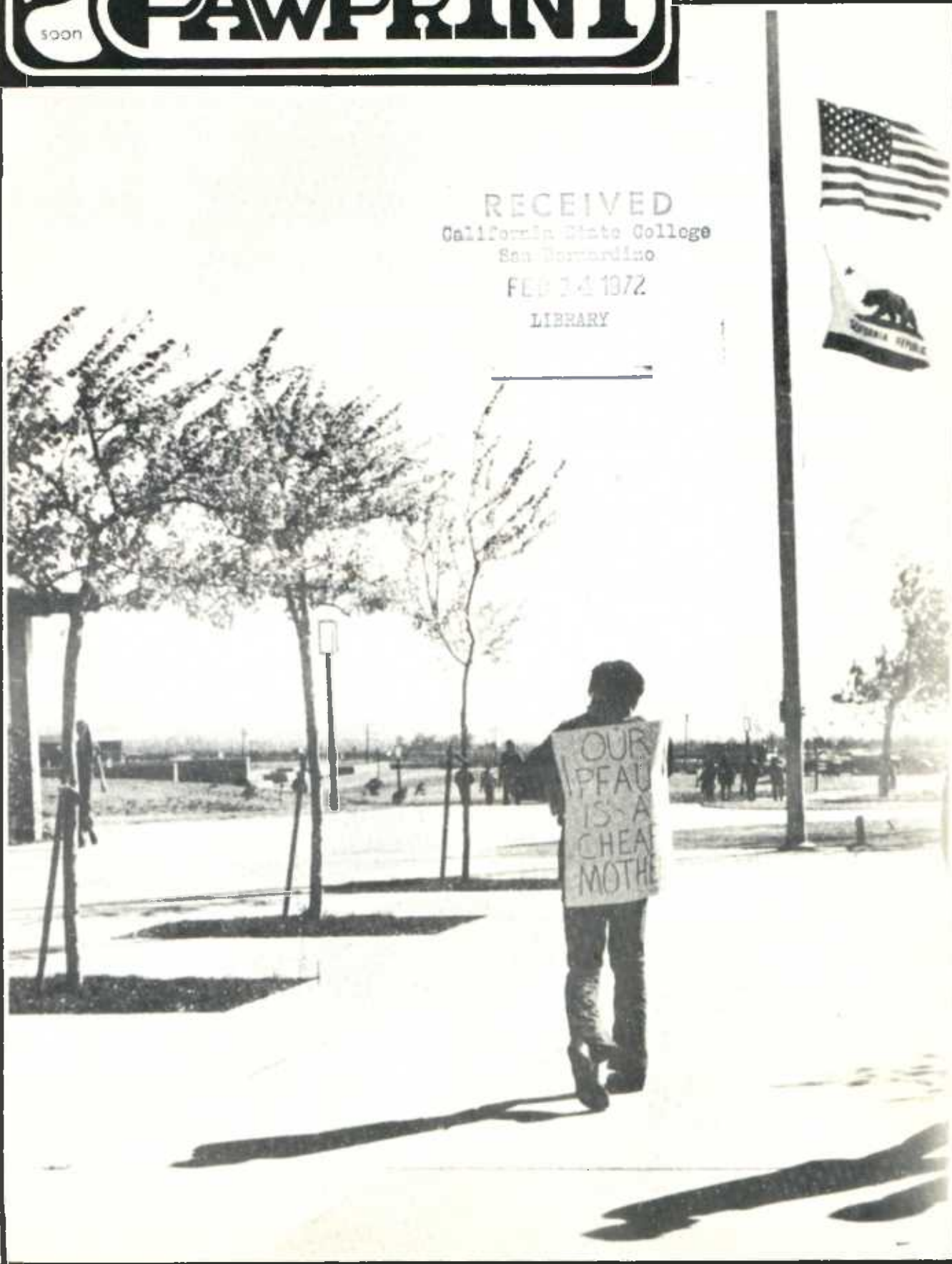


Photo By Sue Bolger or Adrienne

Letters

Philosophetish

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 disgustingly bad. I was told that this man Blackey had written a book on revolution and that he teaches a class on revolution. Unfortunately his good 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.

Blackey 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 testify, 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 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

Silly Boy

Dear Van:

Are you for real?

Very fondly yours,
Just another pretty face

Vietnam Tripe

Last week's issue, "Is Vietnam a Dead Issue?" was, to say the least, trite. The worst section was the "Ex-Vets Views" to which I address my comments. The only exception in this section was Larry Cutting's comments which were acceptable.

The most reoccurring theme of disgust with the authors was "dead Americans"; some in coffins and some in trucks, but all of them failed to see the dead Americans that they harbored within themselves. First I would ask, "What the hell did you expect - marshmallows and plastic M-16s? It seems to me that if the only reason a "Vet", especially a "Viet-Vet" is turned off to the war is because of dead Americans then he has completely failed to grasp even the fundamental concept of war-death. Anyone who goes to Vietnam thinking that Americans don't die when struck by bullets must hide in an entire world of delusions. Perhaps, though, I can understand the acquisition of the delusion that Americans don't succumb to bullets and bombs; after all, how many times did Audie Murphy emerge unscathed from an intense battle? (of course there was Superman, mightymouse, etc.). Mr. Guerrero suggests that he accepted our Asian policy until he saw Americans die. Mr. Guerrero's value system seems to imply that it's okay for Americans to kill but not to be killed or perhaps that an American's life has worth and value but a Vietnamese's doesn't.

Mr. Rasmussen characterizes the indigenous population as uncaring about the war that ravages their country or, more precisely, who wins that war. It gives one the illusion that two outside forces have settled in Vietnam to do battle. To say the Vietnamese farmer's concern lies only with his rice paddy and water buffalo and not "who comes out on top" is somewhat naive. The Viet Cong

(Con'd p. 7)

COMING SOON!

A NEW

PRESIDENT !!

- S.U.F.F.E.R.

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Amit Peles (714) 735-9140 or 737-4684 - 156B-2 Pleasant View Ave., Corona, California Zip 91720

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 goind 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



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then

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Howard A. Guerrero
Jim Yee

Epic Cohen

P.F.A.U. S.U.F.F.E.R.'s

James Yee

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 raised 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 Follies, 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 from their normally adamant stand on a rigorous academic program for all students by liberalizing the foreign language requirement. Now that the college administration has shown their weakness, a plethora of campus groups composed of ad hoc committees of students have sprung up, and all are homing in on a further abolition of academic requirements, particularly the G.S. programs. The most vocal of these opposition groups is S.U.F.F.E.R. (Students United For Furthering Educational Rights) and its momentum is gaining every day. But the administration is not alone in its fight. As with all moribund institutions, the college administration is not without its reactionary

(Con'd p. 7)

FEWER
MANDATORY
CLASSES

JOBS



CSCSB PROTEST!!

By S.U.F.F.E.R.

Last Friday saw something new at CSCSB. Over 200 people turned out to listen and express their opinions on reforming the General Studies program. Several faculty members and students spoke on the fallacies in our educational system and specific changes they would like to see on this campus.

SUFFER is a group organized by students who feel that it is vitally necessary that we have a say in the direction of our education. The name SUFFER stands for Students United for Furthering Educational Rights — because it is only if we unite that we can accomplish any significant changes.

SUFFER is not a rubber stamp organization that can be compromised by either the faculty or the administration. SUFFER is not politically oriented, or affiliated with any other organization. SUFFER is not ethnic, rich or poor. SUFFER's sole aim is for a better academic environment for us, the students.

SUFFER would like to express our admiration for Roger Lintault, a faculty member of the Task Force, for having the nerve to stand up and try to answer embarrassing questions. Several questions asked had no answers, and Roger admitted it, rather than trying to snow us with rhetoric, as has been done in the past.

SUFFER has been working closely with the student members of the Task Force on procedures for electing more student representatives to serve on the Task Force, since this is the only way the General Studies program can be objectively evaluated.

We are very happy with the response to the rally on Friday. SUFFER is students, and we are hopeful that more of you will become actively involved.

It has been a well established tradition in this school for the administration to totally ignore the needs of the students. This seems somewhat of a paradox when coupled with the fact that the very existence of this school, and by extension, the livelihood of the administrative organization is dependent entirely upon the student. Yet it seems that the administration has lost sight of this fact, assuming, of course, that it had it in the first place. This would seem at first glance to be a manifestation of the Freudian death wish, in that the administration chooses to ignore the well being of the very basis of its existence, namely the students. On

(Con'd p. 7)

THE **BOLD** ADVENTURES of **DUDLEY** **DANGEROUS** and his **DOG**, **PERILOUS !!**



OUR LAST EPISODE SAW DUDLEY AND HIS TRUSTY DOG, PERILOUS, TRAPPED IN A SNOWSTORM...

PERILOUS, OLD BOY,
WHERE ARE YOU ?

Arf!

LUCKILY I RE-
MEMBERED THAT THIS
IS WHERE OLD MAN
SMITH BUILT HIS
CABIN IN THE WINTER
OF 1846 !!

SAFE! AT
LAST !!

BUT, ON THE CLIFF ABOVE...



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-Eo.

G.S. CSCSB SPEAKS

By Patty Gorman



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."



Robert Gleason, a Senior and Administration major, thinks the G.S. courses were "weak to my major — didn't add anything at all. Most of the General Studies requirements are pretty good in that they added to my knowledge of what's going on — acquaint me with other areas that I never would've gotten into. They round you out a little, but most are too general or too strict." Robert thinks that we shouldn't have as many requirements as we have —

"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."



Richard Westfall, a Senior History major, thinks that the G.S. courses are "all right", but "I 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 be 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

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 Toscano, 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 extra (Con'd p. 7)

By Frank Kuykendall

DREAM DIES

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 infectiously 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 unexplainable reason, many students seemed unwilling to spend hours outside of class in the cause of academia. 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 ruining 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, Eastern schools, or educational philosophy. Several one-time proponents expressed (privately, of course) misgivings about effectiveness of The Plan. 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 starring Uncle Ronald with FTE 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

PLACE: 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: COST:

February 18, 1972:

NCNW LIVE THEATRE — 2 Plays, "Day of Absence & Happy Ending"

PLACE: Pacific TIME: *8:15/Curtain COST: \$1.50 & 2.50 at door

PACIFIC BSU TEENAGE FORMAL

PLACE: Pacific High School TIME: 9:00 p.m. No Charge

DICK GREGORY

PLACE: Chaffey Jr. College

TIME: 12:00 p.m. COST:

BAND CONCERT

PLACE: Franklin Jr. High TIME: 2:15 P.M.

February 19, 1972:

AFCA PAGEANT PARADE

PLACE: Fontana TIME: 10:00 a.m.

AFCA PAGEANT BALL — Inter-Club Council

PLACE: TIME: COST:

BLACK IS

PLACE: Riverside Bohdwell Park TIME: 10:00 a.m.

February 25, 1972:

FRANKLIN ADVANCE CHOIR

PLACE: Franklin Jr. High TIME: 2:15 p.m.

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-farce 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 Gausemel, 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.

Pre-Med

Donald Harvey Marks

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 (I 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.

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.

ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE TAKEOVER

Jim Yee

I know you will be pleased to learn that CSCSB has a legal Activities Committee once again. Since early in November, as you all know, we have been without an Activities Committee (although its functions had been illegally usurped by the AS Executive Council). But last week John Gutierrez, the well-known revolutionary of the poli-sci clique on campus, decided he wanted to be chairman of something.

His actions in mobilizing support for his nefarious scheme would have warmed the innermost cockles of even the most-hardened anarchist. By the simple exped-

ient of inviting a dozen friends and acquaintances to an informal (and, I might add, secret) gathering where he proclaimed the group the new Activities Committee and himself the chairman, John thus grasped effective control of one of the most popular organs of student government (The Executive Council could not deny John his chairmanship without fear of antagonizing him and his 12 supporters — and when was the last time 12 students on this campus supported anything?).

Let us praise John Gutierrez for his forthright action and effective manipulation of our moribund student officers. Now, if only someone or group would band together and declare themselves the AS Student Government!

BIOLOGY CLUB TOUR

Donald Harvey Marks

On Friday, February 3, the Biology Club toured Scripps Institute of Oceanography. About fifteen people participated, and half of these were biology majors. The ride to San Diego was really beautiful; I saw a lot of country which was new to me. Upon arrival at UCSD we first toured the aquarium, which was entirely local in range. There were the most remarkable examples of protective coloration, including one fish which we didn't even see until the guide, taking us around a second time, showed us a pair of eyes on a rock. One fish, the Clown fish, is able to pass unharmed through the poisonous tentacles of the Sea Anemone. There was a crab, the Cleaner Crab, which fish swim to, and the crab cleans the fish by eating crude on their surface — a marine car wash. Next came a tour of the museum, an explanation of various research projects, such as one on continental shifts, and a review of some of the Scripps research vehicles and instruments, including FLIP, a ship which purposely sinks up to its bow.

The tour was quite worthwhile and a lot of fun. More information on current and future Biology Club activities can be obtained from Cliff Johnson, Dr. Harrington, or myself.

(Con'd from p. 2)

have been fighting for hundreds of years for the right to keep and farm their rice paddies.

And what of the American attitude toward the farmer's rice paddy and water buffalo? Indiscriminate shelling and saturate bombing have done little to assure a bumper crop. I doubt that a farmer whose livelihood is dependent on his water buffalo sees much humor in watching the slaying of the animal for a little target practice or "fun". Perhaps a truckload of dead Americans would not satisfy his rage. And what of the Vietnamese father whose daughter or wife has been raped by Americans? A truckload of live Americans is much more disgusting to him than a truckload of dead ones.

"Not me," you say. Before you exonerate yourself of dirty dealings you would do well to understand that atrocities occur on a broad continuum. What do you think the young male population thought of the Americans prostituting their females? It is not true that the American in Vietnam thinks his dollar entitles him to indulge in any pleasure he desires? Somehow it's easier to beat a "Gook" or a "Slope-head" than it would be to beat a human being that has the same rights as you. Atrocities don't begin with My-Lai. On the contrary, they begin with the everyday nigger-attitudes that Americans carry to Vietnam with them. Mr. Guerrero says that he originally believed that we were helping brave people defend their lives and freedom. Is it not ironic that it took some dead Americans rather than a realization of the real American attitudes and policy toward Vietnamese to change his mind? He speaks now of a brave people, but Americans in Vietnam speak of nothing but bad things about the same people. Americans, in general, hate the Vietnamese because they are different. They're "Gooks"

Of course we don't like to consider our own complicity in such matters. Instead we talk about Johnston, Eisenhower, and the CIA. Somehow that helps remove, through projection, the personal guilt that we share. Of course they were wrong, but they couldn't have done it without you.

And what solutions are offered by the Vets? Mr. Thomas says "This is an election year and if we want peace we have to vote for it." I doubt that there will be a little box to check that says "stop the war". If there were I doubt that anything would come of it. If he means to vote for a peace candidate like we did in '68 (NIXON) then I'm sorry - I neither share his optimism in presi-

dential candidates nor in American democracy. He (Mr. Thomas) goes on to indicate that our withdrawal rate could be stepped up but in the same paragraph says it couldn't. It could but it couldn't. Right on, Arthur!

Guerrero suggests that we should remain until our P.O.W's are free. Would we not feel justified in taking P.O.Ws if our land was assaulted by outsiders? Don't you think, then, that American pilots deserve to be interned for their aggressions; that we should appeal to the North Vietnamese in a diplomatic fashion and ask for mercy? To continue to kill to free the killers is the tragic logic. It is the same kind of logic (irrational) that keeps the idiots marching off to Vietnam. Instead of making demands we should ask for forgiveness.

Mr. Parrish says that all of this is contradictory to the American way of life. Tell that to an Indian or a Chicano.

Steven J. Miller

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 \$.10. 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 'crapmanshit.'

Herb Williams,
Student

ARE YOU WITHOUT TRANSPORTATION? DO YOU NEED A GOOD RELIABLE AUTO? IF YOU ALSO NEED FINANCING I CAN HELP YOU. PLEASE CALL 889-8561 AND ASK FOR MR. SMALL FOR A SMALL PRICED RELIABLE CAR. I GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

NO PLATO

In an article I wrote, I said that Zocklein didn't know a thing except the conjugation of Greek verbs. Well, I was surprised to find out that he was planning to discuss Ghandi in a philosophy forum. I had Zocklein for three classes, and let me tell you, he is not very intelligent. I knew that he wasn't going to take part in a philosophy forum, and let the students find out that he really had no business teaching. In his G.S. 190 classes he can hide his lack of knowledge with his pipe maneuvers (filling and lighting his pipe when he is asked a question, while thinking how to get out of answering the question), so I was extremely excited to see how he was going to get out of this - and you know, he did get out of it. He conveniently came down with the flu and his reputation as a teacher was saved... unfortunately.

Van C. Andrews

G.S. (Con'd p. 5)

ample. If students were responsible for taking this course, they would have two years to do it. Lynn thinks that "a weak point in the G.S. requirements is that a student can't get as involved in their major as they want." She said the possibility of flunking

G.S. courses is there. "There are some people who if they don't like it, they'll fail on purpose even if they're brilliant." Most of the G.S. courses are courses "we had to take in high school and if we didn't learn it then, we won't learn it now."

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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 qualified 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.

CSCSB Dateline

Jim Yee

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 respondees 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. 76% 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, nor have I ever planned 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 has been applied been applied . . .

SHALOM



The Golden Nugget

FUNKY FOOD

It's a little "dive" over there on 44th and Sierra Way. Jim and Sally Thomas opened it up with "God's own Suds" (and an assortment of Bacchanalian elixirs for you serious boozers). Most every night you'll find a few starving musicians, which we invariably make stand on the stage so they don't use up both of the chairs.

They got Foul Mouth Frank drunk one night and ordained him Offishal Slave Slopper and Honorary Chef. Now if you come around he's liable to "make you eat it."

Right now everybody's sorry 'cause you gotta be over 21 to come in but we are coercing the alphabet soup company to change our license so we can slop it to all you minors.

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