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 professors—Van Marter and Zocklein in particular—are clever. To start with, if I may digress a moment, Blackey from the history department was deplorably 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 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

Van Andrews

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, mightyman, 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 rules (Con'd p. 7)
The administration is not alone in its fight. As with all moribund campus groups composed of ad hoc committees of students have sprung up, and all are hoping to get on a further abolition of academic requirements, particularly the G.S. courses. One of these committees, of course, is the notorious Pfau's Follies, a show featuring three racially balanced and presentable CSCSB students 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 you ask him what the guides are talking about, he will give you an answer, and Roger admitted it, rather than trying to snow us with rhetoric, as has been done in the past.

P.S.U.F.F.E.R. SUFFER has been working closely with the student members 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 was 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 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.

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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 students. 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.

(Con'd p. 7)
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.
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."

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 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 he doesn'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."

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."

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."

Gary Hagerman

By Patty Gorman

By Frank Kuykendall

DREAM DIES

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

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 example.

(Con'd p. 7)
**What's Going On**

**February 16, 1972:**

**PLAY**
PLACE: Franklin Jr. High  TIME: 2:00 p.m.

**February 17, 1972:**

**PLAY**
PLACE: Happy Ending  TIME: 2:15 p.m.

**TALENT SHOW**
PLACE: Arrowview Jr. High  TIME: 2:15 p.m.

**February 18, 1972:**

NCNW LIVE THEATRE - 2 Plays, "Day of Absence & Happy Ending"
PLACE: Pacific High School  TIME: 9:00 p.m. No Charge

**February 19, 1972:**

AFCA PAGEANT PARADE
PLACE: Fontana  TIME: 10:00 a.m.

AFCA PAGEANT BALL - Inter-Club Council
PLACE: TIME: 7:00 p.m.
COST: $1.50

**February 25, 1972:**

FRANKLIN ADVANCE CHOIR
PLACE: Franklin Jr. High  TIME: 2:15 p.m.

**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, tumbling 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.

**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 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**

**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.

**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 marvelous and somewhat disgusting feat.

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.
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 paddies and water buffaloes? Indiscriminate shelling and saturation 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 "Slop-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 neger-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 wish that there would 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 presiden-

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.W.'s 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

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PFAU (Con'd p. 3)

supports, 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.

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 Gandhi 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

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

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' concerns, 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. 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, 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

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 Sopper 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.”