November 26th 1974

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Will We Be Prepared?

Will we, you and I, degree in hand, be prepared to take that gigantic step into the cold, cruel, evil asphalt jungle "out there"? West of the Gym parking lot, south of Kendall Drive, north of the A.S.B. trailer, and east of the Physical Science building lies the unknown, incomprehensible eternal reaches of the "real world." Out there millions of nameless men and women toil in economic, social, and psychological bondage while "the man," pay checks in hand, watches approvingly.

Out there flu shots cost money, vending machines unlike ours, are purposely kept empty to trap their unsuspecting victims, sucking life from them a quarter at a time. Kindness and courtesy are practiced only in as much as they increase productivity. There exist no course catalogue in the "real world" to direct us to a successful future.

I ask you, has our vista-

By Roger Broadfoot

expanding liberal arts education prepared us for the rocky capitalistic road ahead? The business majors probably have the right idea, but for us poor fools who feel our souls are more

(Continued on Page 8)
Dear Editor:

I wish to preface my remarks by saying that I am not in the cast of "Lady Frederick" by Harriet Connelly. My opinion is based on the drama major, so I have no professional vindictive reasons for writing this.

It is my opinion that the review of the play "Lady Frederick" by Harriet Connelly was extremely poorly written. I wonder what the authors were trying to communicate about the performer or whether the female character was actually trying to gain insight as the real nature of the performance these words are grossly inappropriate.

Dear Ollie,

The reason such words as "believable" and "convincing performance" were used, is because the play left no room for words suitable to a good performance. There is no insight into the reality of the situation because we felt the play didn't offer any. We did view an actual performance. It was a performance for high school students and we were told that only the costumes were incomplete. As far as we were concerned, the performance should have been suitable for high school students regardless of the audience. We were not concerned about the sexual preference of any of the other cast members. We stated that Kurt Nelson's performance was subliminally homosexual, which suited the character portrayed.

Sincerely,

Ollie

Women's Liberation has cost too much. Those who hate us use such rhetoric to try to devalue us by saying "Freedom is not free". A lot of truth in that.

The price of liberating women has been the subjugation of men. Our biological heritage which stipulates that child-bearing, nurturing, and the role for the female, casts the male in the role as breadwinner and provider.

Fear of a population explosion prompted man to free the female from her traditional role. This left the female with too much leisure time and subsequently she began competing with man in his traditional role.

A man's sense of worth is tied to his ability to provide. One has only to look at the American Blacks, where matrarchial dominance is represented (women can find jobs, but the men can't), to see how devastating it is to the male to fail as a provider of the family. But I will say faster than you can say "ACDC".

Inflation Solution

It seems that no one knows what inflation is. I can not keep up with the inflation that just keeps on keeping on, seemingly without end. I know what to do about inflation, but I have been waiting for someone to ask, but since they have not, I will tell you what to do about all this good stuff to myself.

But I will tell you. Stop the two things - money, inflation, and non-inflation. Money that goes to the poor is inflationary, ask Richard Nixon. He vetted literally hundreds of bills to aid the poor and the elderly because they were inflationary. We have been told over and over, and over, and over, by the government that money to aid the poor cannot be spent because it is inflationary. And we all know that our government would never lie to us.

For every dollar in subsidies that goes to the poor, the rich, that money is not inflationary. Our government has told us so, many, many, many times.

SO, it must be obvious that the only solution to inflation is for the poor to give all their money to the rich. That would take all the inflationary money out of circulation, and leave only non-inflationary money.

See how simple it is. Of course I foresee a few minor problems, such as mass starvation, but I only promised to stop inflation. I leave the rest of the problems to sociology majors.
Susie Creamcheese

By R.B. Gazeb

"...o lover, if thou wilt, depart!"

—The Book of the Law

LAST WEEK: Since you probably neglected to read last week's edition, I will briefly enumerate the numerous humorous happenings in a quick, short, terse, and laconic manner without being ambiguous, redundant, repetitious, or will I say things over and over again. In last week's episode, Susie a) took off things over and over again. In last without being ambiguous, almost blew it by getting busted c) learned slang, d) practiced bra, b) drank much, became lush, and g) blew getting busted by becoming No. 1 hip-chick, f) being cool, e) attained goal of Susie sat there in absolute conunderstanding of the ^tuation.

Our home town in the Mid-West and when I tell them to get lost they will any trouble with the creep, just give me a ring and we'll take care of everything."

Frank sounds like your run-of-the-mill chauvenist pig and it's high living in is unreal—it's all illusion. Loretta's mind. You don't seem to appreciate my to you the things I've experienced, the more you think I'm insane or

Susie was proud of herself for something. Have you ever read anything out of it. "It's Greek to me." Loretta had, but she didn't get anything out of it. "It's Greek to me."

Well, "bout Voltaire, did ya ever read Voltaire?" Susie asked candidly. "Nope." Loretta replied with a laconic "Mmmm..."

Susie thought perhaps she would appeal to Loretta as a female, since she obviously was not a philosopher. "Have you ever talked to anyone from the Women's Social and Political Union?"

Yeah, but they're all Radicals. Half the lies they tell aren't even true." Loretta said malapropishly.

This incensed Susie. "You just burn me up with your skating logic. Your whole fallacy about the W.S.P.U. is wrong. I should know better than to waste my time with a hopestat android like you," she said mechanically.

CHAPTER II: The Kiss Off and the Sacrifice of the Tin Jewelry

Suddenly there was a loud knock on the door. It was Frank and his loyal brother Joe, anxious to see their girl friends after such a long absence. They walked in, looking like fine upstanding young men, with ties and slackers, and Frank even had a handkerchief carefully folded and sticking out of his suit coat pocket.

Loretta bounded out of the bed where she had been reposting and hugged her boyfriend Joe, kissing him on both cheeks. Frank held out his arms for Susie's expected embrace, but it didn't arrive.

"Why..." Frank began puzzlingly, "what's the matter Susie?"

Susie was quiet, and it become obvious that she wasn't going to speak. "Susie's gone wild." Loretta said as she wiped her nose and burp. "She doesn't like us anymore. The drug-monster has taken her over.

"But that can't be!" Frank spoke disbeliefingly. "Perhaps Susie is just so excited to see me that a cat's got her tongue. Can we be alone?"

"Sure brother Frank," said Joe as and Loretta mooned at each other. They left the room giggling.

Now was Frank's chance. He spoke disbelievingly. "Perhaps Susie is just so excited to see me that a cat's got her tongue. Can we be alone?"

"Sure brother Frank," said Joe as and Loretta mooned at each other. They left the room giggling.

"Ah...right, Creamcheese."

NEXT WEEK: Okay, hold your breath. I know I promised Susie would go to the desert to meet Mescalito last week and the week before, but for poetic reasons, and for metaphysical continuity, it's been postponed until Chapter 13, in keeping with the Book of Thoth. Next week Susie experiences the union of her two previous karas于一体, and finds herself talking with a strawberry headed man with the whole in his hand. Join us next week when this manifestation of Mescalito makes shortcake out of creamcheese.

I feel an introduction is necessary. An introduction only in the way of preparing a stable foundation of the essence and meaning of this column. It is felt by many that such essays are needed for those who feel somewhat inadequate in their understanding of Christianity. Therefore, the purpose of the forthcoming articles is to discuss with you the numerous questions that may and do arise concerning Christianity. Questions such as: Is there a God? Are there true atheists? What does it mean to be saved? Who is Jesus Christ? What is the trinity? What is faith? Each week one or two questions will be dealt with in some detail, but only enough detail to stimulate your thinking.

Is there truly a God? My answer is yes, but for those individuals who question this simple truth, a more substantial proof is required. All human beings know a second existence of God to them? J. Edwin Orr, (previously mentioned) summed up the whole argument: "The real Christian experience may be found by any who honestly seek." Therefore, there is no true atheist because for being such, one openly denounces God, whereby, he or she directly or indirectly (be as far as agnostics, again I quote, "honestly seek", with emphasis on honesty. Seek and you shall gain insight into the many glories of God. For it is the pleasure of God to hide mysteries because it is our joy to search. If you still have questions please contact me through the Pawprint stuff, or call me at my home, 962-1926. If there are questions I cannot answer, I will find someone who has the answer and they shall contact you.

In the next column I will try to formulate what Christianity bases itself on, a portion of time and effort. Faith, I believe is what the Sonrise Gospel Group appeared on campus last Wednesday. The Sonrise Gospel Group appeared on campus last Wednesday.

The God-Father's Son

By Wayne R. White

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Flushing Out Pay Toilets

The Committee to End Pay Toilets in America (CEPTIA) has attempted to coordinate a nationwide campaign against the pay toilet blight. Operated by Michael Gissell, a student at the University of Pennsylvania, the group boasts 1600 members across the country after only a little over a year of existence.

CEPTIA began its efforts with an as-yet unsuccessful attempt to rid the Pennsylvania Turnpike of pay toilets and the group expanded its focus to pay toilets nationwide.

According to Gissell, the US has 50,000 pay toilets in operation which gross $30 million a year. Gissell also pointed out that the dime which must be paid makes pay toilets degrading and cuts across all social barriers. "You may have a $5 dollar bill in your pocket, but unless you have a dime, you can't get relief," he remarked recently.

If you don't have a dime...there are ways...

This Week's Astrology Chart

By Phoenix

Dear Pawprint readers —

This will be my last weekly Sun-Sign column as, being a student, I find I don't have the time to continue. I want to thank Pawprint for allowing me the opportunity, however, and also those of you who read my column. I am hoping to contribute a special feature now and then on personalities in the news. I would welcome any questions or comments on any of my articles.

Thank you.
Phoenix

On the 26th, the Moon is in Ariet; it moves through Taurus on the 27th and 28th, Gemini on the 29th and 30th, and Cancer on the 1st and 2nd. Mercury will enter Sagittarius on the 3rd, adding a quicker mentality to people of that sign. Saturn, traveling through Cancer, is affecting the U.S. badly. Saturn, as mentioned before, rules restriction. Cancer is the Sun-Sign of the United States, and is also ruling its second house cusp of money. Cancer also rules the stomach. Food shortages and world-wide famine are in store until the middle of 1976. President Ford, also a Cancer, may never make it through office.

The week of the 19th to the 26th:

Aries: This is a week of beginnings for you. New friends, new places. Travel plans are in the offing.

Taurus: This is a lazy week. Taste life; finances permit.

Gemini: Pay more attention to yourself and your family. There will be a meeting involving finances.

Cancer: Remember all that gossip from last week? Some of it is still around. Rely on your own intuition.

Leo: People will ask you to lend a hand in their business affairs, causing you some worry. Take care of your own affairs first.

Virgo: Break out of your shell this week, Virgo. The world awaits.

Libra: Changes and postponements are what you're up against. Hold off on those travel plans, as it may be only a ruse to escape. You're mentally exhausted; learn to say "no".

Scorpio: This is a time to relax with your loved one. If you don't have one, chances are you will before the week is out. There is a helpful lead at a gathering.

Sagittarius: This is a lighter, happier time. You'll feel a strong urge to redecorate yourself and your surroundings.

Capricorn: There'll be pains in the pocket for you if you don't speak up. Get help. The holidays are coming.

Aquarius: You're going pell-mell! Slow down. Your attitude toward the many you're involved with can cause problems if you're not careful.

Pisces: You'll find more inward certainty, and it will show outwardly, too. Keep those lofty ideas and be artistic.
Opinion Poll
We asked eight students "Who is your favorite instructor?"

Wayne Judson, Music
Without hesitation I would say that Loren Filbeck is my favorite instructor. He teaches Basic musicianship, voice and he is our choir director. He is firm but he is a good teacher. To him student are always welcome. I don't think there's another teacher on campus who would give up lunch to council a student.

Steve Jacobdon, Linguistics
I don't have one but two favorite instructors. I like Dr. Edward White because he is comprehensive, logical and systematic. He makes us feel welcome. I like Dr. James Murphy because he is a competent instructor on a variety of levels. He is able to teach students of not only higher levels but is able to reach those students of lower levels and beginners. He makes the students feel at ease.

Carla Krause, English
Dr. Michael Simmons is my most favorite instructor. He makes us feel as if we are all learning, both students and teachers. He is not dictatorial. His attitude is flexible. He is open to suggestions and does not feel that the field is closed.

Darrell Harris, Political Science
James Robinson is my favorite instructor because he gives us reality to chew on and not fantasy to dream on. His method is contemporary. His reasoning is logical. His attitude is flexible. Our opinions are expressed and respected.

Cathy Culcliff
My favorite instructor is Elizabeth Rodgers. She is a very nice person, and a very relaxed teacher. Because she is a relaxed teacher she makes us feel relaxed too. She is the type of person that students could relate to very well. She is very understanding. She is trying to help us form a "All Sisters" group.

Bruno Gavrilosaia, Art
Leo Doyle is my favorite instructor. He is that type of person who somehow makes us creative. He is very informal and I respect him for that. He is easy to relate to and very flexible. He is knowledgeable and open to our suggestions and opinions.

Paul Martinez, Business Admin.
I like Dr. Robert Smith most as my favorite instructor because he is knowladgable and very flexible. He respects my opinions. Instead of me trying to reach him, he tries to reach me. That is a rare quality in any teacher. At first I failed to understand him, but when I got to know him, to me he became the best there is. I have learned a lot from him.

Rhonda Lewis, Social Science
I would say that my favorite instructor is Dr. Stuart Ellins. I like him because he is flexible. To him students are real people. I like the way he organizes his lecture. He gives us a test after each unit. And if we should miss a test, he gives us an opportunity to make it up.
Clubs, Clubs, Clubs,

College, San Bernardino.

population. as a somewhat biased random views because of the poor turnout. barometer of general student conducted and included an ASB to-all students at California State party this quarter. The club is open agenda will include plans for a Secretarj'; and Ms. Behjat Shirazi, Politics at 9 a.m. 26th at 1:00 p.m. in P.S. 133. The will be held Tuesday, November from Thailand, is vice-president; Saidin, from Malaysia, is Secretarybarbara Harris, cafe at noon in LC 42. Students elected officers at their recent meeting. Shaharuddin Saidin, from Malaysia, is president; Vichin Hansaward, from Thailand, is vice-president; Leano Trupo, from Samoa, is Secretary; and Ms. Behjat Shirazi, form Iran, is treasurer. A meeting will be held Tuesday, November 26th at 1:00 p.m. in P.S. 132. The agenda will include plans for a party this quarter. The club is open to all students at California State College, San Bernardino.

Mrs. Susan Gillig, Information Officer of the British Consul General will speak to the International Club on Wednesday Nov. 27. The meeting will be held at noon in LC 42.

Mrs. Gillig will also speak to Dr. Khare’s class in Comparative Politics at 9 a.m.
Elton John

Elton John only has to release an album of Tongan handclapping and it would be at the top of the charts for days. This man’s fingers are encrusted with diamonds and glitter does not come cheap, so the recently re-signed baby wonder is one of the biggest recording contracts handed out in the history of the business. The five year deal will almost certainly guarantee him $8 million in royalties. Before this, Neila Diamonds & Million deal with Columbia in 1972 took all the other royalties. John’s new contract involves some statistics which are fairly mind boggling for any $2 an album sold, Elton cooly tucks a tasty $1.25-$1.40, into the coffers. For every $6.98 list price, the performer like the Drifters, the Golfers, the Kinks, and the Who, among others. What they all have in common is talent Elton John possesses. The expertise with which he satisfies his audience both aurally and visually without too many maladroit rapturings. Her slow mournful tunes often outstrip the music so we are left to dwell on the words. By this time, the alter ego of his life, Bernie Taupin, had entered the picture. The music duo were initially signed to the Dick James Organization for $25 a week to write the lyrics and Elton would add the music for such performers as Engelbert Humperdink and Lulu. After a while, the music levitated started to take note of the promotion machine cranked up its gear to unleash a new star on the restless public. With Nigel Oliver on drums and Dee Murray on bass (both late of Spencer Davis) Elton began touring England.

The American debut came in August, 1970 at the Troubadour. He made his next release, Elton John’s Greatest Hits, a tasteful packaging of some of the numbers which have echoed his name into the mainstream consciousness. Four hit years are chartered and the man’s still climbing.

The path to fame, of course, has not always been so rosey and the ups and downs he has experienced in the past recording world are well documented through out his pat recordings. At the age of 14, his first band, Blueology, was formed playing extremely esoteric material (for the time and place), like Jimmy Witherspoon and Mose Allison, in the scout huts and youth clubs of suburban, north London. The minority appeal didn’t last and he so gravitated to backing soul performers like the Drifters, the Inkspots and Doris Troy, when they hit the London stage.

Throughout the 60’s in England, a predictable percentage of the young musicians, was the recording of cheap cover versions of the established hits. The cost half the price of regular singles and were sold in stores like Woolworth’s. But for RCA and now Elton keeps them grinning with glee at MCA. Its not as though they are betting on slippery ground. The exception of the “1137-70”, live album, all his 13 other albums have achieved platinum status (that’s more than one million units sold) and this doesn’t even tell half the story as just the “Goober Yellow Brick Road” album has sold more than 20 million copies in the U.S. alone!

Now we are offered his latest release, Elton John’s Greatest Hits, a tasteful packaging of some of the numbers which have echoed his name into the mainstream consciousness. Four hit years are chartered and the man’s still climbing.

Boys on “Don’t Let the Sun Go Down,” of the 1974 Caribou. No one can doubt Elton’s consummate musicianship. Over the years the complex instrumental ensembles which had a tendency to clutter, have been abandoned by the wayside, for a cleaner musical approach.

One reason for his immense appeal can be traced to the “normality” of the fantasy expressed in Bernie’s lyrics. The fantasy displayed in all these hits is deeply rooted in what we assume is the average person’s experience of everyday life. The very often unrealized longing for the abdication of the daily urban battle do not already have access to his past material and have a passion for his AM side, then this album is for you. Besides, he needs those dollars for a new hat.

Jefferson Starship

One would need a mini-computer to keep track of the various combinations that the Jefferson Airplane have generated. With the Hot Tuna saga, Grac and Paul’s Space exploration, Grace on her own, Papa John Cheetah; violin odysseys and now Jorma Kaukonen’s solo album, “Quail”, you wouldn’t have much space left in a record collection for any other artists. Well here comes another album which had a tendency to clutter, complex instrumental ensembles that the Jefferson Airplane have produced. More than anyone else, they personified the golden hour of psychedelic music. Producing albums like “After Bathing At Baxter’s” which were screaming art, they were projected as the messiahs of all of rock. Gradually, founding members departed and the music deteriorated into mediocrity. The release of “Dragonfly” offers glimpses of a rejuvenation of spirit, with the sounding of the old fire. "Ride the Tiger", the opening track, rockets you straight to the stars with the searing harmonies of Grace and Paul’s vocal soaring brain cells with Craig Chaquico’s cracking guitar, demurely drives the whole ensemble. From this high, we are plunged into “That’s for Sure” a deceptive semi-sob story on the meaning of life, complete with beautiful whiny violins work from Papa John Cheetah. A quarter of the way through, the pace suddenly changes and another rocker is in the offing. From then on, the tempo hardly slackens though some of the past blemishes creep into the song, Grace has Slick has a nagging tendency, on her solo numbers to another a song with her Daddy-esque ramifications. Her slow mournful singing often outstrips the music so that instead of a synthesis or an embellishment, we are left to reflect on the lyric alone. This would be sufficient if the content was not so enigmatic.

The past mania for political-space speculation which Grace and Paul indulged in has been moderated with the introduction of a deconstructing song, “Cracklin Away” which had a tendency to clutter, complex instrumental ensembles. The Jefferson Airplane have produced. More than anyone else, they personified the golden hour of psychedelic music. Producing albums like “After Bathing At Baxter’s” which were screaming art, they were projected as the messiahs of all of rock. Gradually, founding members departed and the music deteriorated into mediocrity. The release of “Dragonfly” offers glimpses of a rejuvenation of spirit, with the sounding of the old fire. "Ride the Tiger", the opening track, rockets you straight to the stars with the searing harmonies of Grace and Paul’s vocal soaring brain cells with Craig Chaquico’s cracking guitar, demurely drives the whole ensemble. From this high, we are plunged into “That’s for Sure” a deceptive semi-sob story on the meaning of life, complete with beautiful whiny violins work from Papa John Cheetah. A quarter of the way through, the pace suddenly changes and another rocker is in the offing. From then on, the tempo hardly slackens though some of the past blemishes creep into the song, Grace has Slick has a nagging tendency, on her solo numbers to another a song with her Daddy-esque ramifications. Her slow mournful singing often outstrips the music so that instead of a synthesis or an embellishment, we are left to reflect on the lyric alone. This would be sufficient if the content was not so enigmatic.

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A.S.B. Update
by Judi Jones

I would like to respond to the issues raised in the November 12 Pawprint article. As you can see, the A.S.B. government has taken action to address many of the concerns that were raised in the November 12 Pawprint opinion poll, so that y'all may be in the know as to what A.S.B. is doing for ya.

The A.S.B. government sponsors dance, lectures, films, publishes the Pawprint, has sports equipment available for free checkout, and offers many other services. It's my personal opinion that the program should have been in operation before the current Board of Trustees, who govern the State coed, by continuously taking on new roles. The new administration is working to bring in new students, and not too far from campus, and it may be used for a Child Care Center.

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