Steve Titus, a Tequila Shooter team member loses his flag to a Road Warrior team member during a recent intramural game of flag football. (Photo by Mary Anne Gotheridge)

inside:

Movies for Halloween  Page 3

Halloween stories  Page 4-5

The Writer's Corner  Page 6

COVER PHOTO: A house Anthony Perkins would give his dagger for kicks off our special Halloween Issue.  (Photo by Elrond G. Lawrence)
Today's

BLOOM COUNTY
by Berke Breathed

During the millennium that man and woman were sought and feared by everyone, a story for a special "BINKEY BULLETIN!"

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FRIDAY THE 13TH MARATHON AT RANCHO CINEMA 6

For those of you who missed an episode of Friday the 13th, here's your chance to catch all six.

October 31st, Halloween night, parts I, II, III, will be shown from 9 pm - 2 am.

On November 1, parts IV, V, VI will be shown to complete the series.
The Chronicle  October 31, 1986

Halloween

In The Air Tonight

by Elrond G. Lawrence

Phil Collins was right. Jeffrey Davis had decided. Something was in the air tonight, as he sped his 1984 Mustang through the montage of city lights. Fingers tapping his steering wheel, he listened to Collins on the radio throughout the night.Yeah, Phil was right, he decided. Something was in the air. It could be seen, it couldn't be touched...but it called to him beckoning like a lighthouse to a weary ship. Jeff felt weary, too—a ship without a sail, drifting through a sea of neon light.

In the air tonight, he thought, and inched his speed. He was restless. His fingers still tapped the wheel, but his mind wandered elsewhere.

It wandered back to his son. His dead son.

Why? He wondered, as the hate and rage once again returned to his heart—why was God playing this cruel joke on him? All his dreams, plans...all had been laid waste in the nightmare world of the soundtrack from a scene in Miami Vice.

And it was going to happen tonight.

Tonight was going to be different!!!

And he was sure of it...coming in the air tonight...

The Mustang suddenly screeched to a stop, and reared for a moment in the middle of the road. Its left turn signal flashed on, and then the car was moving again, now executing a rather hurried U-turn. In moments, Jeffrey Davis was heading the opposite direction, black hair flying in the wind. Phil kept singing. While only his car had changed course, Jeffrey had decided—at least in his mind and heart—that his life was going to turn around as well. He was going to happen tonight.

He drove to the cemetery where his son lay.

A cool breeze struck his face as he lifted himself from his no-painted car. He took a step forward, hesitated—and then strode to the great white building in front of him, wondering if all mausoleums looked this foreboding at night. A small mist hung over the ground, blanketing the pathway with haze. He paid no attention to the weather, however, as he entered the building.

Silence greeted his entrance, the silent feelings of death. His eyes scanned the rows of hallways, and he finally remembered which way to go. He followed that corridor, walking along the smooth white walls. He could feel it now. Something was coming.

Something was happening.

His pulse began to consistently miss beats. Yes he could feel it; Phil was right after all. And his pace quickened down the halls, the song in his head reared up again, crowding out what might have been any rational thoughts. Phil's voice began to boom through his skull as he walked, reminding him of the soundtrack from a scene in Miami Vice.

'I can feel it...'

He broke into a run now, hurring to reach the end of the last hallway.

(coming in the air tonight)

'...the hall that held his son...'

(Oh, Lord)

The dead watched with silent despair.

(And I've been waiting for this moment)

He reached the hallway now, stopped, and peered down the rows of markers. Nothing. Only rows and rows of plots, an abstract network of indentations and protrusions...and then Jeffrey Davis' eyes focused on a pattern at the end of the hall. And his heart stopped.

(All my life)

Fifty feet down, a plot lay completelyajar, its cover removed, and a rectangular casket hung from the open socket, the lower half of it almost resting on the ground.

It was empty.

(Oh Lord)

He whirled, and ran out of the building. As he reached the evening air again, his eyes scanned the blue fog, hunting for even the slightest movement. "Danny?" he cried to the mist.

And out of the fog, a figure appeared.

Halloween candies are not the only treats around this time of year. Save the seeds when carving your jack o'lantern. Roasted pumpkin seeds are not only delicious, but also supply needed minerals such as iron, copper, magnesium, potassium, and zinc. To prepare them, just wash the seeds and spread them on a cookie sheet. Bake in a medium oven for 15-20 minutes, until crisp. Salt lightly (if you must) and enjoy a really healthful Halloween treat.

The Final Solution

by Timothy J. Williams

His name was Sam. Sam Baker had explained all of his 15 toes in the same small town with his sister Cathy and his parents. Lately he had been bugged by a strong gut feeling that something wasn't quite right with his life. He couldn't place the cause of this feeling but it had been getting worse every morning that he woke. Sam knew that it was something bad enough to terrorize his sleeping mind, yet when he awakened, Sam was only left with a gut-wrenching, body-squeaking terror.

Tonight would be different!!

Passing through the haze of consciousness, Sam recalled his last win-and yet still felt alone.

His escort this time turned out to be a tiny creature called Doc. Doc told him that he would be taken once more to the place for his final preparation. The vengeance for his unknown sin would be his alone. In the briefing room, which was more like a torture chamber, Sam received his final instructions. Tonight his instructor was the Reaper himself. In his ghostly form he whispered to Sam the Final solution.

Upon waking Sam was dumbstruck, this time all the memories of his thousand journeys before came to him as clear as day. No it couldn't have been real, just a kid dreaming. He was relieved until the whispered words of the Reaper came to him! Final Solution!!!

His young mind reached the point of no return and Sam strode out of the house in a mind-clamped daze. He walked down the street a few blocks to the construction site. The house in a red trash marked. "DANGER". The many boxes were stacked one another and clearly marked TNT!!

The last nano-second before he hit the match, Sam came to his senses and realized that the Reaper had won another dream soldier. Sam was then relieved of all future torments in his sleep, as the force of the concussion ripped down his body to his soul.

Was he dreaming or was that his reality? Inside of us all lives the Reaper, trying to push us all to our own Final Solution.
PARTY TIME!

It's horrifyingly hip! Fantastically frightening! Terribly terrorizing! And fortun....

On Saturday night, November 1st at 8:00 p.m., Sigma Chi will be putting on the party to end all parties. The "Night" Halloween party will be live and open to all seniors from CSUSB, UCR, U of I, and any other colleges who care to come.

We've got ahold of a huge venue in Redlands, large enough to hold 500 or so of our best friends, and we are ready to go to bat. For a nominal entrance ($4.00 w/out costume, $3.00 w/ and a college I.D., you're in the twilight zone. Lots of beer and munchies will be provided, along with hot music by "Music in Motion."

There will be plenty of good times at this bash and don't worry about it getting broken up like most backyard parties do. It's been vetted through the Redland's Prank. Come on out and party with EXO. And have a great, but safe, Halloween!

Serrano Village: spirited place on Halloween night

by Vida Makhmoor

Halloween is the time where the residents in Serrano Village take advantage of the opportunity to have fun and enjoy themselves. Having fun means hard work. Therefore various activities and social events are held by students of campus prior to Halloween. This is when October 31st is here! Arrives at the village is ready to show exactly how hard they have worked for the preparation of Halloween.

The student's efforts and dedication is seen earlier as each dorm performs a fundraising in order to raise money for Halloween night. This year Tokay dorm, with an original idea, the roommates game was an great success, and their profits were over $100. Student's bedtime stories were an interesting on the account that a group of students (of opposite sex) were assigned a person or persons from Serrano Village to read bedtime stories to. It has to be done during October 20th through the 23rd after 11:00 pm. Also Mojave's roommate game was an original one, and let us not forget Morongo's car wash and Joshua's bake sale. These were most of the activities which the students at the dorms performed.

Halloween has a different meaning in CSUSB's dorms. For example, Morongo's having its traditional seance. Also Tokay will be the place for the haunted house. Furthermore Waterman will be a jail for Halloween criminals. Finally, the remaining dorms will be selling food for those who like Halloween treats.

Oooooh, you're tempting me, De Anna! You know I can't resist your car accident cake!
The Chronicle  October 31, 1986

ABOUT TIMELESS STRUGGLE

There is an elixir that all of life daily quaffs. It is a potion consumed by plants and animals, angels and humans, statues and poets. Nothing escapes this stream that eventually overflows all of life. We are a vessel too small to wholly contain it, allowing a portion of this precious quantity called time.

There must run its course, unabashed and unabashed, toward the fulfillment of its desire. Even so it must be alternately flattered to see the attention that is heaped upon it, yet saddened to see how much it is taken for granted, like water or air. We appreciate the common things of life that are basic to our very survival, only when threatened by their loss. This is also true with time. The less we appear to have of it, the fonder it grows under the light of introspection. Until then, it is merely the hands of a clock: a childhood memory; a goal conceived for tomorrow. And of these two, which is longer: time spent or future time? Perhaps the longest time of all is now, such as waiting to use the phone, waiting for the phone call, or waiting to get in. Anywhere. I think the longest time of all is waiting to use the phone. A person can spend an entire weekend in one hour of that delay! That is one time you don’t want to run out of.

Without the great expanse of millennials, what could we preoccupy ourselves with? It gives us much needed respite from dull routine, a monotonous lecture, or a menial task. Time looms as an abyss of comfort, an ever fluctuating station on the road of life. As the need arises, we can cruise to points both past and future, traveling in first class flight of fancy. The conductor of our mind barks out the destinations. “Aboarddrad - Stops at 10 1/2 years old, down by the fishing stream. Second stop, next year’s High Sierra pack trip.” The last stop finds us back now waiting for the familiar conductor’s voice to beckon us once again.

Since old Methuselahs, folks seem to claim for more time. "I only had more time," comes the familiar phrase. "I could get this or that done." But, if time is a commodity, I suppose it could be likened to money. The more of it we possess, the more we seem to want. Until there still is no greater surplus. Perhaps, if more time were allotted to us, the more we would use and still have need of yet some more.

But, nobody ever said that common sense should control our craving for time. After all, don’t old people wish to be younger so as to live longer? And don’t young people dream of being older, to have lived all the more? What a juxtaposition! It seems that the more we consume time, the more it consumes us, and on goes the struggle, for a time.

J Russel Horton

Multiple Expansion: Campus plans take shape

by John R. Horton

Facilities keeping pace with the dramatic increase in enrollment is a keen priority at CSUSB. As outlined in a previous article in this newspaper, the space crunch is not a short term. Certain administrators, however, aware of the dilemma, are addressing the problem, and working toward a long-term solution to burgeoning need of more facilities.

In a recent interview with William Shum, Facilities Planning Policy Civil Coordinator for CSUSB, a comprehensive long-term program for facilities development was presented. According to Shum, the plan encompasses six major projects, the first of which is visibly under construction west of the Pfau Library, a facility scheduled for completion in July, 1987.

"The new facility is designated the Faculty Office, School of Education, and School of Behavioral Sciences Building," commented Shum. "It is the first of many building projects to undergo a mandatory five-year planning process."

The five-year process, as enumerated by Shum, entails phases such as funding, architectural design, and construction, all based on conjunctive assessment with the Energy News Record (ENR). Simply stated, the ENR provides a method of measuring cost per square footage for buildings. The ENR was implemented in determining the projected $2 million cost for the 90-office facility under construction.

"We informed the chancellors office about our projections," stated Dr. Jerrold Pritchard, Associate Vice President for Academic Programs. "They chose to take a very conservative approach to obtaining a solution." Elaborating that if the Chancellor’s Office approach became a trend, Cal State’s building projects will include facilities keeping up with enrollment.

"In fact," added Dr. Pritchard, "the so-called temporary office facility north of the Administration Building may become a permanent fixture around here."

Presumably, though, the long-term projects will eventually catch up enrollment. A $15.5 million four-story classroom building is slated for completion in 1990. The $4.1 million addition approved last year by student referendum, is scheduled to provide some 10,000 additional square feet of student use at a cost of $1.5 million. Another project approved for construction is a two-story, 7,500 square-foot addition to the bookstore.

Of particular interest to students is the 100-unit dormitory complex to be constructed as a projected cost of $6.4 million, and to include some 27,000 square feet of student living space. Additionally, an 1,800 square foot multipurpose room will be constructed. Primary use of that facility will include dances, conventions, and major group-oriented functions.

According to Mr. Shum, the plans for all of the above mentioned facilities are a result of scrutinizing present and future facilities, and those insightful projections may fall short. "If the 17 percent enrollment increase indicates a new growth pattern for the university," said Dr. Pritchard, "then we may be seeing rooms in the mid-1990s."

Only time will tell if the phenomenal growth of this year’s enrollment is temporary, or a sign of things to come.

The Writer's Corner

HEALTH CORNER

Just a reminder.

Every Tuesday at 1:00 in the Student Health Center, join with others who are learning how to handle stress through relaxation. A different technique will be taught each week until the end of the quarter. Be prepared for finals by learning how to relax today! If you don’t have that time or day available, call the Health Center to set up an individual appointment.

Moorefield to present faculty artists recital

As part of the Faculty Artists Recital of the 1986-87 season, the Music Department is presenting Professor Arthur A. Moorefield on Sunday, November 2nd at 7:30 p.m. in the Recital Hall of the Creative Arts building.

The program is entitled "BASICALLY BRAHMS" and will consist mainly of chamber music by that great nineteenth-century composer. To open the program, Dr. Moorefield will be joined by Professor Alvin Fritts, Cal State’s artist piano instructor and Professor of Composition and Theory. Professors Moorefield and Fritts will perform the Paul Hindemith Sonata for clarinet and piano and the Brahms’ Sonata No. 1 in F Minor, Opus 120, also for clarinet and piano. While the composition of these two works is separated by nearly one hundred years they both are filled with the rich harmonies and beautiful melodies associated with romanticism in music.

The second half of the program will be devoted to the Brahms Trio for piano, clarinet and violoncello in A Minor, Opus 114. For this work, Professor Moorefield and McFatter will be joined by Catherine McLaughlin, Studio Music Instructor in ‘cello.

This work is a product of Brahms’ mature years and has been called the “most beautiful piano trio ever written.” The four movements of this work are filled with the lift of Viennese waltzes and stormy Hungarian melodies.
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Security Tightening Around State Prisons; Institutions.

by Kathleen Aude

Prison security became a big concern after the escape of Kev-in Cooper from the California Institution for Men located in Corcoran, California. Cooper escaped from the prison on or about June 3, 1983, under the conviction of the murders of the Ryen family and a new project into the entire complex has been installed.

One of the new projects is the installation of a second fence around the prison. Money has been spent on the project, but work has not yet begun.

The second project in the works is the reconstruction of the sally-port that is on the grounds. The sally-port that is being used now is considered as too large. Prison officials want it to make it smaller with corners sharper. Currently there is too much space between the two gates and it is hard for only one correctional official assigned to that port to handle.

A sally-port is a security device used on the grounds where automobiles and trucks enter when making deliveries. Vehicles enter one gate that is closed before it can enter the second gate. All vehicles are searched coming in and going out.

Captain Ron Candelaria has been at the women's institution for over seven months, before being promoted to Captain, he was a deputy special agent at the California Correctional Facility in Corcoran. He has also worked as a Community Resource Officer.

The population of the prison is a concern to anyone involved in the prison system.

Current population at the men's institution is just over 5,000. The capacity of the facility was designed to be 2,634. In May, the population at the women's institution was 2,069. By adding bunks in the old gym and inmates and by putting two women in a cell built for one, the facility has the capacity to hold 2,191. Built in the 1950's, the institution was designed to hold only 700 women.

Candelaria feels that the overcrowding of the facilities is a major problem to security. Having more than one person in one place can cause a problem.

"It's ironic to know that the facts show that regardless of how many people are in the prison in the way of capacity, the number it was built to accommodate will always be doubled immediately upon opening," said Candelaria. "For example, if a prison is built to hold 1,000 inmates, it will only be immediately opened with a population of 2,000."

"This kind of over-crowding can result in staff and or computer errors, as in the case of Kevin Cooper," he said.

Other preventive measures at the institution for women include program units to review all of the inmates' central files and screen out any who may be escape risks or undesirable in minimum security areas.

This process, along with other escape-preventative measures, has been helpful in keeping the number of escapes and escape attempts down to a minimum.

Although they are not in the state prison system, the escape of Kevin Cooper has made other correctional facilities look twice at their security.

A spokesperson for Patton State Mental Hospital, who did not want to be named, said that he often questions how some patients can just roam the grounds. "Even though these people are not considered dangerous, one cannot tell what will set a person off. Look at Kevin Cooper. He escaped from a state hospital and look what he did."

Changes at San Bernardino County Jail and the Glen Helen Rehabilitation Center were minimal, according to Sergeant Mike Stidole, of the San Bernardino Sheriff's Department.

"Since most of our inmates are considered non-violent and are not prone to trying to escape, our changes were only small," Stidole said.

The Cooper escape has lead to added measures in protecting community members in those areas with correctional facilities. But until legislation still remains. Will these measures be enough to prevent, the same thing from happening again?

The Devil Made Them Do It

by Elrod Lawrence

Soror Satanists would say the devil made them do it—literally. To most practitioners of the occult, Satanism is just another religion—a way of life. To them, it is a religion that gives them a godlike power, even through their godlike "highs" are achieved through suffering of one kind or another. That is why Satanists bring pain—and in most cases, death-to the people they are oppressing.

"A weak teenager can very easily be seduced by Satanism," says Gibson. "With the right influences and the evil of Satanism, and with cut-up pages."

"A week after I talked to her—I don't know if someone heard her, someone went out and burnt her pictures on the lawn in front of the library," Gibson said.

Gibson believes the problem is not isolated to Fontana—it's a growing one across the country. "We're not having problems in Fontana, I want to stress and underline that," he says. "We're having a problem nationwide."

However, cases of Satanist-related activity in the area have surfaced, and the number is high now. Evidence is similar to that in Fontana. The police have taken steps to solve the problem, including a community visit by Gibson with his slide-show seminar.

But many still believe the problem is to be taken seriously, and one that can be very tempting to the young and weak-willed. "It's in the music, it's in the facts..." she says. "A weak teenager can very easily be seduced by Satanism..."

"A devil worship—such as ritualistic murder and sexual abuse—can be very tempting to the young and weak-willed. "It's in the music, it's in the facts..." she says. "A weak teenager can very easily be seduced by Satanism..."

"As we go out and talk to the people..." Gibson says, "Sometimes they indicate that a more ominous sign of Satanism may be just around the corner. Small animals have been disappearing," she says.

It seems one of the greatest concerns about Satanism comes not from its religious opponents, but from the fine line Satanism walks between performing a ritual and committing a crime.

According to Gibson, because of the devil worship, it is not illegal, and enjoys the same religious freedom accorded by the constitution. But the off-shoots of devil worship—such as ritualistic murder and sexual abuse—are illegal, even if they are hard to prove because of their bizarre nature.

Gibson maintains that parents can still be a deciding factor in their child's leanings into the occult. He simply asks them to listen to their children, and be aware. "Listen to your children," he says. "Pay attention to your child and pay attention to what he is doing."