December 3rd 1986

CSUSB
As we finish this issue of the Chronicle (our eleventh for the quarter), we are also finishing our production schedule for Fall 1986. At the very least, it's been an experience.

Tremendous changes have come to the Chronicle during the last quarter - so much that it is virtually indistinguishable from the 1985-year's paper. In this last quarter we've introduced a new name and design format (not to mention a new logo), created several new features and columns, and hopefully brought you a more professional looking paper. We have also expanded our page count, with several 16 to 20-page issues. During the last week of October, we produced two issues in one week - one on Tuesday, and one a special "Halloween Issue" on Friday. And last but not least, we brought to you "Bloom County." The impressive thing, from my side of the desk, is all this was accomplished by a staff of which 90 per cent were new to the paper.

Readers who have kept up with us from our first issue may have noticed a kind of "evolution" of our design and format as time went on. Since that first issue, we experienced some major internal changes of our own, such as with a shuffling of staff members and an attempt to update our equipment. But basically, we are beginning to "settle down" with the Coyote Chronicle in the way of production and editorial policies. We are finally reaching a point where we can relax and experiment with some creativity - as well as lighten our focus on the kind of stories, features, etc. that you'll be seeing in this paper from now on. We're not just worried about getting the paper out anymore.

On the same line of thought, we're also to the point where we can sit back and reflect on our mistakes, too. While I may seem to be "tooting our horn" in this column? I realize that we're far from perfect - but we're getting there (it's good to have a positive attitude). We've made a few decisions that weren't too popular. But we've also expanded our page count, with several 16 to 20-page issues. During the last week of October, we produced two issues in one week - one on Tuesday, and one a special "Halloween Issue" on Friday. And last but not least, we brought to you "Bloom County." The impressive thing, from my side of the desk, is all this was accomplished by a staff of which 90 per cent were new to the paper.

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In the next quarter we'll be bringing you more up-to-date stories, as well as expanded feature articles. With this in mind, I'd like to take the time again to urge the CSUSB community to submit stories and/or photographs regarding news you may have seen or upcoming events. Our writing staff still is not too large, so there's a good chance you may have been a part of something we may have missed. While I can't always promise publication, we'll do all we can to see that a story is in before deadline goes print. It's worth a try, isn't it? And with our continuing need for staff writers, you might consider becoming a regular paid writer. If so, stop by the Chronicle office in the Student Union, and we'll be happy to talk with you.

So I'll sign off for this last column now - have a truly Merry Christmas, and don't forget to remember its true meaning. Watch for the Coyote Chronicle next quarter - I'm sure it'll be hard to miss us.

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"I've Got It!"
Bummed Out

By Matt Cofer

Amidst blaring horns reeking exhaust fumes, waves of yellow and checkerboard cabs assaulted the streets in a furious dance around the ...  

To the Editor

Racial bigotry not limited to traditional areas

To the Editor

Letter asks for restraint

Opinion

The Chronicle December 5, 1986
Courtin' your local constable pays off

By J.F. Neschl

I recently read an interesting letter-to-the-editor in the Chronicle concerning the writer's run-in with members of the local constabulary. I would like to offer some advice to our readers concerning their rights and responsibilities should they ever be stopped by a law officer.

In no special order of import, the three most frightening experiences in life are:

1. A positive grade on an AIDS test.
2. A letter from the IRS.
3. Seeing the reflection in your rearview mirror of rotating red and blue lights.

If stopped by a law officer I recommend that you do the following:

1. Get your vehicle registration and driver's license ready for the officer.
2. Stay in your auto and place your hands at the top of the steering wheel if the officer wants you to exit the auto, she will tell you to.
3. Be extra polite to the officer.
4. Do not do the following:
   1. Jump out of the auto and flee.
   2. Get out of the auto and head in the direction of the officer.
   3. Give the officer a difficult time.

When the officer approaches you he/she likes to be able to see that your hands are free of any weapons. The officer will probably inform you that you were speeding, do not admit to it. Just be polite and cooperative.

When the officer decides to pull you over the probation has almost come up. Don't be angry, but rather be polite whether or not you are going to get a citation (ticket). If there were a doubt about it, your politeness may convince the officer not to cite you. Do not start telling the officer about all the important people you know. Your best bet is to drive safely and sanely. Good luck!

But if you tip them that you are going to fight them in court, their notes will look like a Supreme Court brief. Do not be sarcastic and say, "Oh, just getting your quota for the day?" The officer will probably inform you that she does not have a quota, but that she can write as many tickets as she wants.

If stopped, put all those wonderful preachings of JFK and Martin Luther King concerning civil and human rights out of your head. Your civil rights at that particular moment are exactly what that officer says they are. Save your arguments for court.

If you feel that you received an undeserved citation, take the case to trial. Visit the scene where you were stopped and make drawings or take some Polaroid photos to use in court. I know one man who won in court because he was cited for running a non-existent stop sign. His photos showed the judge the error of the officer's way.

You should read the citation carefully. Make sure you were cited for the proper violation of the CA Vehicle Code (CVC). Probably the only undeniable part of the ticket will be the officer's signature. They thrive on anonymity. Maybe she made a mistake and wrote down the wrong section of the CVC. You can purchase a copy of the CVC for $3 at the DMV.

Prepare your case and yourself for court. Be prepared to show the judge that the officer may have been mistaken. Dress up for court and be respectful. Judges give more credence to a defendant who has taken the time to prepare his or her case. Do not try to show up the officer. Try to show the court where the officer could have made a mistake.

If the officer fails to appear in court (a rare case) the judge will dismiss your case. If you should lose and you have a good DMV record, the court may allow you to attend driving school. The course is eight hours long and costs about $50. If you successfully complete the course your ticket will be dismissed and it will not go on your DMV record. Do not try to lie to the judge about your driving record. The judge will have your record in court.

If you feel that the officer was physically or verbally abusive to you, make a typewritten report and turn the report in to the officer's supervisor. Send a copy to the Attorney General. You may still lose your case in court, but the officer will certainly hear about your complaint. Your best bet is to drive safely and sanely. Good luck!

The Chronicle December 3, 1986

Book Buy Back

AT THE BOOKSTORE

DEC 10 & 11
8:30 a.m. - 8:00 p.m.
DEC 12
8:30 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.
CASH FOR YOUR BOOKS

You'd better watch out...
by T.S. DeSeason

You'd better not pout, no need to cry and I'll tell you why. Because Santa Claus will be calling your home. Yes, as a service to our students (also faculty/staff) with young children, the CSUSB Recreational Sports Department has made special arrangements with the jolly old elf himself. Santa will be calling to chat with your youngster (s) during the week of December 15th.

Application forms are available at the Department of Physical Education and the Student Union, but please note that the deadline is at 4:00 pm on Friday December 12th. Merry Christmas from your Department of Recreational Sports!

The Future Teachers Club would like to invite all new and continuing members to the Christmas Party on the Fifth floor of the Plau Library. It is a buffet lunch and any donations will be appreciated. The time is at 12:00 on Thursday, December 11, 1986. If you will be going into the credential program soon, or would like to just meet the Dean of Education and his staff, then your presence would be beneficial. Hope to see you there, sincerely Mary Bale, Vice Pres. FTC.
INLAND AIDS PROJECT
P. O. Box 8330, San Bernardino, CA 92412

INLAND AIDS PROJECT was formed by a group of concerned
citizens of the Inland Empire who want to reduce the impact of AIDS
on our community and especially on persons with AIDS.

INLAND AIDS PROJECT provides:
- Professional and peer counseling for persons with AIDS
- Confidential referrals for HTLV III Antibody test
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- Opportunities for citizens to become volunteers

In this health crisis, there are needs for positive social growth. We
must give emotional and financial support to those who have or are at
risk of AIDS, and foster a community network to provide a
supportive atmosphere.

WE ARE COMMITTED TO MAKING A DIFFERENCE!

For more information call:
(714) 784-AIDS or 820-AIDS

Position open for student

Assoc. Students may have position
available starting winter quarter
for recreational equipment rental
manager.
Check out and receive tents,
lanterns, backpacks, stoves, ice
chests, etc. Clean equipment and
perform minor repairs. Develop
purchase recommendations.
Maintain and update camping
maps and other reference
materials. $4.05/hr. Apply at A.S.
office in Student Union by Dec.
12, 1986.

TREAT YOUR EYES
TO AN
EXERCISE-WEAR
FASHION SHOW!

THURSDAY
DECEMBER 4, 1986
12:30 - 1:00
IN THE PUB!

BE THERE!!
The word "Trekkie" conjures up the image of pencilnecked, egg-headed geeks who pull out their slide rulers as if to verify Mr. Spock's computations while they watch STAR TREK. Whether they hold true to the image or not, about a million trekkies viewed STAR TREK IV: THE JOURNEY HOME, this past weekend.

The crew is back, back in time, as they travel to San Francisco in the year 1986. Their mission: Bring back a pair of humpback whales, a species extinct in their time and one essential to earth's survival in the 23rd century.

Yes they do seem a bit out of place in today's world. Everyone, that is but Admiral Kirk (William Shatner) for whom the entire universe is home—any place, any time. Kirk does have some slight problems with the language, at one point attributing Spock's (Leonard Nimoy) abysmal appearance (he's clad in what looks like a monk's ceremonial robe) to doing too much "LDS" in college. Kirk also has trouble explaining to Spock the purpose of what he calls "colorful metaphors". "You have to yell everything here", he tells Spock, "or nobody listens".

The film contains other insights into our society. Everyone from the "lds" to doing too much "LDS" in college. Kirk also has trouble explaining to Spock the purpose of what he calls "colorful metaphors". "You have to yell everything here", he tells Spock, "or nobody listens".

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Spock is back but with no memory of his past relationship with the members of the crew. His lost of memory was a result of the last two films in which television's most logical character died and was miraculously resurrected by Genesis, a scientific experiment which, in theory, would rearrange matter to create life out of lifelessness.

Having Spock back in any capacity is enough to give Kirk the courage to return to Starfleet, after several weeks of exile to face charges on numerous violations of Starfleet regulations. Kirk disobeyed orders in Star Trek III: The Search for Spock, when he took the decommissioned Enterprise in search of his lost friend, and subsequently destroyed it in his efforts.

The crew returns to earth to encounter a mysterious probe that threatens the planet. Spock quickly deduces that the probe wants to communicate, but that it will only speak in the language of the humpback whales. The probe will destroy the earth if the crew doesn't come up with the whales. As a result, Kirk and company have to return to the 20th century—flying the Klingon warship from Star Trek III.

Directed and cowritten by Leonard Nimoy, the movie is one that projects the same spirit of adventure that made the original series so great. The film does not slip into a highly scientific mode, nor does it become a caricature of itself, which is a danger to any movie—no matter how good—that is the fourth in a series (Hey-ya Adrian, Is he Talkin' about me again?).

This film is the first of the four that relies purely on the themes of the television show, and it's about time. Man's quest for knowledge, or, to risk sounding trite, going to any movie—no matter how good—that is the fourth in a series (Hey-ya Adrian, Is he Talkin' about me again?).

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The voyage should continue.

The Student Union is searching for students and faculty and staff who are interested in participating in the following upcoming events:

**AMATEUR COMEDIANS** for our: **COMEDY NITE**

**POOL and FOOSBALL PLAYERS** for our: **WINTER QUARTER TOURNAMENTS**

and SINGERS for our: **LYP SYNC CONTEST**

Sign up DECEMBER 8 - JANUARY 14 at the Student Union front desk! Trophies will be awarded to THE WINNERS!

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**GET INTO THE ACT! BUILD A FLOAT! COME TO A MEETING NOVEMBER 25, 12:00 NOON, STUDENT UNION SENATE CHAMBERS. FOR INFORMATION CALL 887-7811 OR 887-7407.**
CSUSB basketball team starts with win

B. Matt Pollock

Coyote men’s basketball team put together a strong second half effort as they defeated the visiting Eagles from Christ College, 101-91.

Head coach Jim Ducey had to be happy with what he saw Saturday night as his Coyote basketball team improved its record to 3-1. The Coyotes used a 12-point third quarter press to create a numerous Eagle turnovers and CSUSB baskets in the second half.

Coyote point guard Zach Bose sealed the victory for CSUSB as he hit five free throws in the final 38 seconds. Bose and four of his teammates led the Coyote offensive attack as they scored in triple figures.

If you have balanced scoring throughout the entire team...that’s the mark of a quality team,” Ducey said.

Balanced scoring is just what CSUSB had as they were led by Bose’s 22 points. Gregg Bujnovsky, who hit five three-point field goals, had 17 and Kent Duncan had 16 points to go with 6 rebounds and 3 steals. Elroy Moses had 14 points and a team-high 9 rebounds while Tim Watkins had 13 points, 7 rebounds and 3 steals.

The Coyotes opened the lead up to 87-79 with 6:25 left when Bose made a steal and dribbled the remaining of the count for a basket.

CCCI slowly came back. Mike Terry’s basket followed with a steal and a pass to Duncal for a lay-up. At the 17:31 mark, the Coyotes led 63-56 after a Wallace steal led to a basket by Moses. This prompted Eagles’ coach Dave Wild to call the game’s first timeout.

With the scoring of Vic Townes and Rich Pallotta, CCCI slowly came back. Mike Terry’s basket got them ahead 71-69 with a bucket at 12:06. After this, however, the Coyotes took the lead for good.

Duncan sealed the Coyotes lead in a 73-71 lead with a pair of steals good for a lay-up and two free throws. CSUSB, who rebounded well on the offensive end all night long, continued to pad their lead as they connected on second second and third shot attempts.

The Coyotes opened the lead up to 87-79 with 6:25 left when Bose made a steal and dribbled the remaining of the count for a basket.

CCCI, who was plagued by offensive fouls all night long, saw top scorer Townes foul out of the game with 4:42 remaining. Townes, who scored 27 points, made his exit via an offensive charge with his team trailing. 87-81.

Towned departure left Pallotta as the Eagles main scorer. Although he wound up with 27 points, Pallotta was unable to overcome a determined Coyote team.

The CSUSB lead was padded to seven points, 94-87, as Bujnovsky hit a long-range jumper for three points with 1:11 left.

“That was a real clutch basket he had at the end,” Ducey said about Bujnovsky’s three pointer. His shooting has been coming on.”

Bose took over from there by connecting on five of six free throw attempts in the last 38 seconds.

“That was important—she guy who handles the ball a lot has to make free throws,” Ducey said about his point guard.

Ironically, Bose missed his final free throw attempt of the night, one that would have put the Coyotes at the 100 mark. However, Moses rebounded the errant shot and scored as the game clock expired.

Bummed out...

( cont. from page 3)

resemblance. Pockmarks from an adult case of Chicken Pox were sprayed randomly across her oily skin. Thin dark strands of matted hair covered her head. Martha knew, however, that it was only her repulsive looks and the mouth that kept her from real physical harassment, and she counted herself with this.

Presently, the trio was coming to one of the worst areas along their path. Looking down, Martha felt the beginning to knot her stomach as she realized where she was. Her stomach cringed automatically and her pulse quickened.

Every day the bums here cling together by thin threads. They were too small for his feet and gave him slipperly, yet rarely explained. She felt the need to be at least as brave as her son was, for the moments of fear and uncertainty to deal with.

Melissa’s free hand clasped a small multi-colored ball which she found in the gutter the day before. She had been fascinated by it from the moment she found it, and was playing at it now as if it were a crystal ball revealing breathed secrets meant only for her eyes. They were now passing what Martha referred to as Wino Alley. She forgot about Anthony’s shoes as soon as her mind focused on the surroundings, and she realized where she was. Her stomach cringed automatically and her pulse quickened.

Every day the bums here cringed automatically and their脈 quickened. Every day the bums here wanted to torment Martha; today was no exception. For the bums there she was often the highlight of the day; they saw her as full of spunk and sass, a force to be reckoned with.

Several old carcasses stood together waiting and talking, their laughter cloaked somehow clinging together by thin threads.

“Well, if it isn’t Snow White,” Ducey says as the winos stand.

“Shut up Brillo face,” she replies without looking at the children on faster now.

“There’s no way to treat your Prime Charming,” I’ve been warned not to let you come too close to my sweetheart,” the same one replies.

“I’ve seen frogs that looked and smelled better than you want breath; why don’t you go crawl inside a bottle somewhere, you respond? Obviously, in no mood for joking.

The winos fabricated a hurt look, then went back to talking with his buddies.

“Bums,” Martha muttered as they crossed a short street, “goddamn worthless bums.”

Stepping up to the curb on the other side, Martha hurried Anthony a little too fast, and he stumbled and fell, losing the grip on his mother’s hand. Instinctively Martha reached down with both hands to help him, releasing her grip on Melissa for the moment. Anthony began to cry, as blood stains appeared on his scraped elbows.

Martha tried to comfort him while reaching inside her purse for a tissue to dab up the blood.

“There, it’s O.K. honey, I’m sorry, don’t cry,” she said soothingly.

She was kneeling now in front of him, looking into his eyes, suddenly he stopped crying and his eyes grew wide, one arm coming up in a pointing posture uncontrolled by Martha. His lips mothed the word “no,” but only the fastest sound issued forth.

Fear gripped Martha’s body as she realized something she had forgotten. “Melissa?” she said softly as she turned for a tissue to dab up the blood.

“Melissa’s ball was rolling -out into traffic, with Melissa in hot pursuit.

“Now,” Martha screamed, realizing it was too late; the car would be on her in a second. She saw the gruesome scene unfold before her eyes as it fit in slow motion: the tires screeching, the black smoke rising, the inevitable impact. Melissa would have no chance against the metal monster. But then, as in a dream, she saw him. His lumbering body suddenly quick as a cat, reaching her just ahead of the skidding car, two arms lifting her up, and then...IMPACT!! Melissa’s small frame rolls on the hood; his body folds under great stress as it conforms to the shape of the car’s grill, then falls to the ground in front, the car’s momentum pushing him under with a series of loud cracking noises.

The car comes to a stop. Martha sees Melissa on top of the hood near the window; she is crying, but alive, thanks to him. Martha rushes to her daughter and grabs her up in her arms; Melissa clings to her mother, crying, and very frightened, but all night long...

“Back up, slow,” Martha screams at the driver, his face still white in a state of shock.

A moment passes and she screams again. Now the look passes and he puts it in reverse and slowly moves the car back.

“Ahhh...” roars the scream of anguish from under the car; and then, there’s Old Brillo Face’s contorted body lying in a pool of blood. He looks up through glassy eyes at Martha and Melissa, and Sobers to get out some words.

‘Is she O.K.?’ he manages to blurt out.

Martha kneels now, as a crowd begins to gather. Tears well up in her eyes as she looks closely at the man she has tried so hard to never give a second look to, and she cries, tears freely flowing down her cheeks.

“Thank you for saving her,” she says, her voice falling off.

As he looks up at her through fading eyes, she sees it; she feels it; he’s content, he’s ready, he always has been. “I saved her,” he whispers, and his eyes close; his voice fades.

Behind her, Martha sees one of Brillo Face’s buddies is holding Anthony, and sobbing. She feels a deep, long held tension beginning to release; her mind drifts away. There will be other days she knows...but they will never be quite the same again.

The Chronicle December 3, 1986
Budget fare extraordinaire

Roaring 20's pizza chain sure to trick taste buds

By John and Tammy Horton

The final restaurant review of 1986, this week features five luncheon specials offered regularly at a pizza parlor with a personal touch.

A pizza parlor with personalized service? Sounds impossible, doesn't it? Especially for a "chain" restaurant.

Refusing, though, Roaring 20's pizza parlor in San Bernardino is one happy exception to the assembly-line produced food offered at national parlors.

A California based restaurant chain, Roaring 20's appears at first to be like any other pizza joint. The huge open-expansed dining hall, complete with a half clear, half solid, half window-roof, is a hallmark of pizza stores. Not unfamiliar either is the decorativetype reproduction of Modest As and Mary's Italian city mix, that is, the carefree state-suggestive of a bygone era. In this case, the era of fun-loving "flappers" is that for which the restaurant is named.

And equally suggestive of "other" chain pizza places is the ever familiar order and pickup window. Food preparers dressed in cheery 20's costume complete the illusion of Roaring 20's similarity to the national pizza parlors.

But when it comes to the personal touch in food preparation and service, it is easy to forget that Roaring 20's north of 40th on Sierra Way is one of a chain of six parlors. No, you won't find any "prepared" lettuce at this restaurant's salad bar.

Quite the contrary. While these reviewers were munching on spaghetti, toasted garlic bread, and pepperoni pizza, the kitchen staff made no fewer than three trips to replenish the twenty-oz-so bowls of iced vegetables and fruits. Because of this restaurant's insistence on fastidiousness, it's doubtful that a lunch patron will ever discover stale mushrooms or soggy cherry tomatoes. Rather, dining on any of Roaring 20's five $1.69 luncheon specials is a study in fresh, flavorful foods.

If you have any but the largest appetites, consider that each "special" is a feast unto itself. For a couple, any two "specials" makes a plentiful lunch, with change from a five to boot.

Take for example the spaghetti. Served steaming with a savory aroma, the tantalizing luncheon special is heaped on a ten-inch plate. The deep red puree-style sauce is ladled generously over the tender spaghetti noodles, accompanied by two hand-sized chunks of toasted and delicately seasoned french bread.

With the advent of advertising hype concerning spaghetti sauce commercials on television, it is difficult for one not to use reheashed cliches when describing Roaring 20's spaghetti sauce. Suffice it to say that the ingredients—peppers, tomatoes, onions, seasonings—are blended and cooked the day of your arrival. Consequently the flavors have melded, but not to the point where the choice tidbits are mushy, each one tasting not only sorry but like each other.

In savoring Roaring 20's sauce, though, one can't help but distinguish different flavors in each bite—historically a characteristic of fine Italian cuisine. Again revealing a personal touch, a requested second place (in order that we both might share the spaghetti) was graciously given us.

What sets this pizza apart from that of the garden variety pizza parlor is, like Roaring 20's luncheon, its sauce. The pizza's sauce is equally fresh and distinguishable, not overpoweringly so. When one is through with this meal one isn't alarmed that one's breath reeks of garlic and onion. Even the numerous slices of pepperoni on top of each pizza slice possess a more delicate than overpowering flavor. Moreover, the aftertaste is quite mild for a chain restaurant. Apparently, Roaring 20's food preparation policy is quite different from typical pizza chains. At this restaurant, your taste buds won't be assaulted by gastronomic excesses.

Roaring 20's is open in winter from 10 until 10, with the luncheon specials good from 11 until 3. The Roaring 20's we reviewed is located at 122 W. 40th Street. Three other Roaring 20's are in Banning, Beaumont, and Calimesa. Also part of the franchise family are two Nicoloudes Pizza parlors, one each in Rialto and Colton. All its restaurants serve the same five luncheon specials: one item pizza: salad bar; spaghetti and garlic bread; soup and garlic bread; and a junior grinder.

Try a break from the national pizza parlors and try one rooted locally. So local, in fact, that the Roaring 20's north of 40th on 40th Street, which this week's restaurant reviewed raises a family-sized platter of platters.

International trade

GATT regarded by third world as rich man's club

By Brij B. Khare

The GATT is an international organization that promotes trade among its members by serving as a forum for negotiating agreements to reduce tariffs and other barriers. Its membership has increased from the original twenty-three to well over one-hundred. The developed nations' use of quantitative restrictions, quotas, and other mutual restrictions to prevent the concessions already granted.

Nonetheless, dramatic changes have occurred in the GATT because of the need to accommodate the special needs of the newly developing countries. It has also affected trade relations between developed and developing countries. New development reflects an ever-dimensioned by the NDC's on the importance of exports in the development process and a recognition by all that a major barrier to development has been the commercial policy of the developed nations, notably that of the U.S.

Uruguay Round of Talks: The recently held conference at Punta Del Este, Uruguay, was a historic meeting of ministers from 74 nations who had to people a difficult agenda. At the end of a week-long parlors of September 20, 1986, the GATT Director General, Arthur Dunkel, claimed that it was a major success because nations made considerable compromises. The talks were aimed at the traditional agenda such as reducing trade barriers, but also included some new topics such as services, i.e., banking, insurance and shipping.

Developing countries led by Brazil and India initially opposed including services in GATT, but they consented because Western industrial countries that any new rules would be designed to protect the NDC's infant service industries. Also, the U.S. and the European Economic Community (EEC) for the first time agreed to reduce their farm subsidies which is one of the most dangerous policies responsible for distorting world trade in grain, and other negative impacts in the famine stricken areas.

A major reason for the crisis in agricultural output in Africa and Latin America is the easy availability of cheap imported foods. No doubt that was responsible for African farmers, encouraged by their government, becoming complacent about their falling agricultural productivity. What those affected nations ignore is that if you treat your farmers as a side show for long enough, when drought hits, they are not prepared for the calamity. On this matter a former head of the World Food Council has made a strong statement: Third World countries would invest more and increase their own food production if world markets were seen as stable and predictable. Present market circumstances do not provide the right signals.

In addition to grains other commodities, namely sugar and beef, are also being affected severely: agricultural subsidies to sugar substituents and beet sugar are now so high in the

(Cont. Pg. 9)
The United States Health Care Delivery System, while scientifically and technically envied by much of the world, is fragmented and hard to use by its own citizens. Obtaining appropriate care and paying for it in the most effective way can be more challenging than coping with illness or injury itself. Different forms of financial coverage, different facilities for different conditions, different professional providers for different services, add up to confusing casuistry of medical care administration and unclear relationships. Worse yet, as a consumer you normally have very little input to affect or control any of the services. Even talking about them with the providers can be more than difficult. A common trait among the many types of care providers is a tendency toward omnipotence; they are used to making the decisions. They see themselves as caretakers and you as a ‘powerless’ patient. Your input ranks less than a customer opinion at K-Mart—possibly important in a symbolic representation of a larger target market, but unimportant to the organization in regard to you as an individual.

GATT: Trade perils (cont. from page 8)

United States and Western Europe that the industrialized nations are closing down sugar-refining. The industrialized “nations” trade barriers to beef and meat imports are now so high that the NDS’s lose $5.00 billion a year in export potentials.

There are many lessons to be learned from these trends, both for the developed nations and the developing nations. The experience of successful developing countries is that higher domestic rates of food and agricultural production stimulate an income-driven demand for foreign food and agricultural products that will lead to improvements and changes in the health center. While the committee meets officially every six weeks, it is important for you to know that its last meeting was just this week...December 2nd. This is significant because it allows you a little less than six weeks to put your thoughts together so that you can present your needs and comments to the group before their next meeting. Please do it. Here’s how:

Think about what you are or are not receiving from the Health Center. Evaluate the benefits that you do receive and what could be better about them. If you’re not yet using the services, think about why that is. What is keeping you away? (It can’t be financial considerations... services are free to students.) Jot your ideas down and present them to any of the following people who serve on SHAC: Cindy Paxson, Committee Chairperson and Faculty Representative from the Health Science Department; Vivian McEachern, Nurse Practitioner at the Student Health Center; Francesca Cover, Representative from Graduate Studies; and Paige Payton, Betsy Snedaker, and Terri Ayers. Representatives from Undergraduate Studies. If you are unable to contact any of these folks, a note directed to SHAC...preferably with you name, address and phone number...in care of the Student Health Center would do as well. Thank you for taking the time and effort to do this. The people at the Student Health Center really want their services to be helpful and effective for you. They need you to help them accomplish this goal.

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Farwell Assumes New Vice President Title

Every word is uttered as precisely as he probably accounts for every dollar spent on the Cal State San Bernardino campus. Leonard Farwell has assumed so many responsibilities over the years, he received the newly created title of vice president for administration and finance, effective Oct. 13.

Farwell, a well ordered 57-year-old gentleman, has the ability to methodically manage and oversee many operations and offices and yet desires no acclaim for it, Edna Steinman of the University Publications Office pointed out.

“For me the pleasure of the job is what you do, no title is important,” Farwell said.

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He joined the planning staff for Cal State San Bernardino in June of 1962, three years before the college opened. He established and still supervises the accounting office, budget office, payroll personnel and purchasing support services. He is treasurer of the University Foundation and has assumed the responsibilities for Plant Operations, the Facilities Planning and Policy Coordination Office and Department of Public Safety.

Farwell’s previous title of business manager inadequately reflected the scope of his duties. President Anthony H. Evans said in announcing the change.

“Now there will more accurately convey to all audiences the true scope of a division’s responsibilities,” Evans said.

Program Achieves Success

By Christine Stanfield

Despite the relative youth of CSUSB’s athletic program, it has achieved a large amount of success, according to Don Durst, sport information director.

Durst said the success is measured in win/loss column. Several Cal State teams have achieved this success.

According to Durst, the soccer team has been ranked seventh in the western region by the Intercollegiate Soccer Association.

The region stretches west from the Mississippi. They were also ranked 17th in the nation for four consecutive weeks, Durst said.

Other examples include the women’s cross country team who is undefeated in head-to-head competition. And the men’s team has a winning record despite losing its no. 1 runner, he added.

The golf team, in its inaugural season last spring, had a golfer advance to the national tournament and he ranked among the top 50 golfers in the nation.

Two-Dimensional Art On Display

The Art Gallery has replaced its last three-dimensional exhibit with two-dimensional paintings that are primitive, yet provocative in technique and expression.

Artists David S. Scott, Gaylen Hansen, and one of the rare ‘naive’ painters of our time, the Rev. Howard Finster, bring together a collection of paintings that bring back the importance of simple expression in two-dimensional art.

John Nava, artist teacher and gallery director on campus, has committed himself to presenting the different fields in art and finding the “top notch” artists to show examples of their work. Nava explained that because the last two exhibits are from completely different fields, the only comparison that can be made is in the techniques—sophisticated to primitive.

“What makes this exhibit unusual and provocative is the naive, childlike work that approaches a primitive sort of life, compared the the sophistication to the trained artist,” said Nava.

Painter Rev. Finster, 80, is a natural artist who has never been trained to paint, explained Nava. The Rev. Finster’s technique is primitive, he paints thousands of paintings from his own visions of dreams and then writes in the paintings the time and day and what the vision meant to him. It’s no wonder that the theme for this exhibit is “Pure Vision”.

The Rev. Finster, who is illiterate, was discovered by a New York art dealer who has made him world renowned. Most of his paintings deal with imaginary subjects matter, such as U.F.O.’s, people from other planets and cartoon like figures. The purity and innocence of his paintings captivate art critics, especially in Europe. His paintings range from $1,000 to much more.

Artist David Scott was present at the opening and talked about the reasoning behind his works.

His paintings depict modern society, or as he sarcastically described it, “The Golden Age”.

Each painting shows episodes where the free and easy life of drugs, competition, immorality, and greed flourish.

“I wanted to show these in the universities because of their obvious social content and the fact that I’m taking a stand and stating my opinion”, Scott said.

Hansen was not able to attend the opening, however, several of his works are on display.

The exhibit will run Nov. 6 through Dec. 4, Monday, Friday, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

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The staff of the Chronicle would like to wish you a happy holiday season.

Staff positions now available:

Staff Writers
Honeywell essay contest offers big bucks

Penny for your thoughts? Honeywell is offering $300,000 of them to learn what college students are thinking about the future. Honeywell wants college students to imagine the year 2011 and write essays about the technological developments they foresee. This year's Honeywell Futurist Award Competition will offer ten winners cash prizes of $3,000 each and the chance to work for Honeywell next summer.

Students need to call soon for official entry forms because they won't be available after Dec. 31. Students can receive contest rules by writing Futurist Rules, Honeywell Telemarketing Center, Honeywell Plaza M12-4164, Minneapolis, MN 55408, or by calling toll-free 1-800-328-5111, ext. 1581. Just for calling to request an entry form, Honeywell will send students a free pair of 'future socks.' The deadline for entering the contest is Jan. 31, 1987.

Last year, 450 students, representing 325 colleges and universities in 47 states, entered the competition. The contest is open to all full-time students at any accredited college in the United States. Students are asked to leap 25 years into the future and write an essay predicting developments in six technological areas: electronic communications, energy, aerospace, computer science, manufacturing automation or office automation. A second essay must address the societal impact of the technological predictions. Each essay must be no longer than 1,500 words.

Completed essays must be postmarked no later than Jan. 31, 1987. In February, a panel of top Honeywell scientists and engineers will judge the essays on the basis of creativity, feasibility, clarity of expression and legibility.

Winners will be announced in early March, and each of the ten winners will receive a two-day, all-expense paid trip to Honeywell's headquarters in Minneapolis.

Honeywell is a Minneapolis-based international corporation that works together with customers to help them achieve their goals through the application of computers, communications and controls. The company has 94,000 employees worldwide, with 1985 revenue of $6.6 billion and net income of $281 million.