Work on the Student Union will "begin immediately," Breck Nichols, newly elected AS president, announced last week.

Cal State students approved both the Union proposal and Nichols at the polls Thursday, April 22.

Approval of the $910,000 Union proposal now dominates all discussion, officials note.

Approximately 441 "yes" votes were needed for the proposal to pass; 461 (69.7 percent of the total cast) were secured.

"If eight more people had voted 'no,'" explained Activities Advisor Richard Bennecke, "the proposal would have failed."

Bennecke believes the proposal passed because "this year, students felt the need (for a Union)."

...No noticeable opposition, a good Pawprint article, and a theme also contributed to the proposal's acceptance, he added.

Despite the proposal's two previous defeats (in 1969 and in 1970 students voted down requests for $200,000 and $300,000, respectively), the activities advisor was "very optimistic up until 4:00 p.m. . . . I really felt the students' desire to have a place of their own."

According to Bennecke, a "new Student Union Committee will be appointed by the new AS president."

The Union Committee will develop a "more detailed proposal" which will include the "basic budget, building schedule, etc." This proposal will then be "submitted to the trustees by June for their approval."

Continued on page 15
AS government: the beginning

EDITOR’S NOTE: Richard Bennecke, Cal State’s first AS president, was instrumental in the creation of State’s student bureaucracy. In this article he outlines the beginnings of such.

By RICHARD J. BENNECKE
Activities Advisor

CSCSB opened its doors in the fall of 1965 with a student enrollment of 293. The landscape presented a cold orientation to those first students who traveled a dirt road to a newly paved parking lot. The average age of the student body was 26.7 and the heaviest academic area of concentration was in the field of education.

The academic program was well established before the college opened, but the cultural and social input was nil. Therefore, a small group of students approached the dean of students and asked him how to go about organizing a campus’ first newspaper and establish itself as a separate organization apart from AS government.

The mechanics of holding a fee referendum are established by law and there are certain time elements and procedures that must be conformed to.

Since the fee referendum had to pass by a two-thirds majority vote of those students voting, it was necessary that an extensive campaign be generated in order that the general student body be made aware of the benefits they would receive from the passage of this referendum.

The fee referendum passed by one vote and student government was on its way.

Some very important questions come to mind from this brief analysis of the birth of student government at Cal State.

(1) Was enough effort put into finding out the needs and interests of the students?
(2) Was the emphasis placed on providing students with only a cultural and social outlet as compared to an overall meaningful relationship between students, faculty, and administration?

It became evident that the functions of these committees all shared a common goal -- establish a legal governing entity and provide that entity with funds.

After three central committee meetings, the final draft of the constitution was approved, and in early February the student body adopted the constitution and elected officers. The activities committee and election committee became part of the governmental machine which now directed its efforts toward holding a successful fee referendum election. The publications committee set up the campus’ first newspaper and establish itself as a separate organization apart from AS government.

The mechanics of holding a fee referendum are established by law and there are certain time elements and procedures that must be conformed to.

Since the fee referendum had to pass by a two-thirds majority vote of those students voting, it was necessary that an extensive campaign be generated in order that the general student body be made aware of the benefits they would receive from the passage of this referendum.

The fee referendum passed by one vote and student government was on its way.

COMMENTS

Some very important questions come to mind from this brief analysis of the birth of student government at Cal State.

(1) Was enough effort put into finding out the needs and interests of the students?
(2) Was the emphasis placed on providing students with only a cultural and social outlet as compared to an overall meaningful relationship between students, faculty, and administration?

Activities Committee: To survey the students with regards to their interests in activities programs and establish programs that could be established on a pay as you go basis.

Publication Committee: To establish some kind of news media that would provide students with information on what was happening with regard to the establishment of a student government. This news media would also serve as a means of communicating to the students various other points of interest that were relevant to the campus community.

Constitution Committee: Responsible for contacting other state colleges and universities to find out what types of governments existed and to establish a working constitution for the AS government organization.

Election Committee: Responsible for contacting other state colleges and universities to gather information and pointers on how to conduct a successful fee referendum election.

The Pawprint is published once a week by and for the students of Cal State, San Bernardino.

The opinions of the Editor-in-Chief are expressed in unsigned editorials. All signed editorials, guest opinions, cartoons, columns, and letters represent the opinions of the artists or writers and are not necessarily those of the Pawprint.

None of the views expressed necessarily represent those of the Associated Students, CSCSB, or the California State College System.

For further information, write: Pawprint, 5500 State College Parkway, San Bernardino, Calif. 92407; 867-6411, Ext. 233.
Editorial

Give a damn?

"...But where's the AS trailer?" presidential candidate John Lappin reportedly asked when told a Pawprint photographer was waiting for him.

Election results indicate that Lappin as well as the other unsuccessful candidates will not find the trailer this year -- at least, not as ASB officers.

"Getting elected is mostly a matter of how many people you know," Richard Bennecke, activities advisor, observed.

Bennecke should have added "...and the sooner you get involved, the more people you meet." Indeed, the other unsuccessful candidates will not find the trailer this year -- at least, not as ASB officers.

"Getting elected is merely a way of letting students think they have a voice in rating their professors while (sic) in reality (sic) faculty and administration will still have the ultimate authority. Questionnaires (sic) are slanted already and tend to guide answers in the directions desired by those who designed the (sic) questionnaire (sic) in the first place. The only effective method of evaluation is to have students write their own comments about a class. The form could ask just one question, (sic) Is the class worthwhile? Why or why not? But the best solution of all would be to allow students full voting privileges on all Senate committees (sic) including Retention, Promotion, and Tenure. Students should also have full voting privileges on those groups or committees that deal with filling new or vacant positions. Students should be allowed to talk with and go over the records of those considered for positions. The students are the most qualified people to determine if a professor is an effective teacher. But it is doubtful to me that the Faculty Senate or the college's autocratic president will ever agree to allow students to exercise real participation in the matters discussed above. CSCSB still has the potential of being innovative (sic) but time is growing short."

Gene Wilson

EDITOR'S NOTE: Your suggestion, i.e., "to have students write their own comments about a class," is practical only if the students polled can, in fact, write. Unfortunately, such is not always the case.

THE WRITE-IN

Write-in Don Dibble successfully claimed the office of judicial representative.

Conducting a no-promise, saturation campaign, Dibble defeated Brecky Nichols, infant son of AS President and Mrs. Nichols, by 33 votes.

How much power does the representative have?

"Not much," replied Bennecke.

Again "stupefied at the stupidity of power," Dibble is expected to resign shortly after taking office.

STUDENT UNION

The question is basic: Does the approval of the Union indicate an end to apathy?

"Not really," one official remarked. "In fact, it represents apathy on the part of those who are (were) against it."

Give a damn?

Not this year.

Letter

Instructors don't rate

Cal State students have now been given an opportunity for rating their professors (sic) explained the administration (Pawprint, April 8). To me (sic) this new system of evaluation is a cop-out. The new system is merely a way of letting students think they have a voice in rating their professors while (sic) in reality (sic) faculty and administration will still have the ultimate authority. Questionnaires (sic) are slanted already and tend to guide answers in the directions desired by those who designed the (sic) questionnaire (sic) in the first place. The only effective method of evaluation is to have students write their own comments about a class. The form could ask just one question, (sic) Is the class worthwhile? Why or why not? But the best solution of all would be to allow students full voting privileges on all Senate committees (sic) including Retention, Promotion, and Tenure. Students should also have full voting privileges on those groups or committees that deal with filling new or vacant positions. Students should be allowed to talk with and go over the records of those considered for positions. The students are the most qualified people to determine if a professor is an effective teacher. But it is doubtful to me that the Faculty Senate or the college's autocratic president will ever agree to allow students to exercise real participation in the matters discussed above. CSCSB still has the potential of being innovative (sic) but time is growing short.

Gene Wilson

EDITOR'S NOTE: Your suggestion, i.e., "to have students write their own comments about a class," is practical only if the students polled can, in fact, write. Unfortunately, such is not always the case.

Staff opinion

We need help

Several times this year Pawprint has come under fire for "failing to fulfill the obligations of a school newspaper." Dissatisfied students promptly slapped a label of "irrelevance" on any edition of Pawprint that they felt failed to cover important school activities.

Few students realize that we are in a very unique position. There are few college newspapers in the country that have opened up the entire paper to the school. The editor has pointed out that the limited Pawprint staff would welcome any contributions or help.

Contrary to popular opinion, the Pawprint staff doesn't "owe" the student body anything. Excluding the editor and the business manager, there are no salaries paid. The staff receives no credit or grade points for putting the paper together. Pawprint is not a class. Writers receive a token payment for stories submitted and published. Basically, we are a volunteer unit.

There is plenty of news at Cal State, but there are only four Pawprint staff writers. If students have enough time to complain because an activity was not covered or publicized, then they should have enough time to sit down and write about the event themselves and submit it for publication.

ERIC COHEN
Assistant Editor
The ugly Americans: student travelers

by Rick Mitz

The ugly American -- that middle-aged, suburban man with open-chested Hawaiian shirt, baby-blue Bermudas, white socks and oxfords, an Instamatic slung around his shoulder -- lives on in the image of his obnoxious children, the American student-traveler.

Unlike their mothers and fathers before them, student-travelers don't take oversized red and black plaid suitcases and fly off to Rome. Nor do they leave behind large gratuities, something for the natives to remember them by. In fact, they don't leave gratuities behind at all. And the natives do remember.

American students travel differently than their parents, although often as offensively. They claim they don't travel to pick up quick culture or super souvenirs, but to pick up more of their own heads. Many leave this country, not in search of new worlds nor expanded horizons, but in search of themselves, wandering further into their own egos while slumming through other people's countries.

There are two ways students usually travel. There are those groups who slither onto student-only flights for three-week or summer-long tours. They bring their history books -- imprinted in their minds -- oohing and aahing over ancient ruins and castles.

They send back glossy postcards and take gobs of pictures so they can pass slides in a little viewer across the kitchen table when they return.

The other popular form of student travel is the travel-lightly-and-alone technique. With pack sack placed firmly on back, this tourist plans to rough it, tough it, until he's had enough of it. He tends to take along little more than the bare essentials -- jeans, toothbrush, extra-dry deodorant -- because he feels that, unlike his American brothers and sisters, he isn't the least bit materialistic. The only souvenirs he'll bring home, he vows, will be in his mind. But, as many residents of oft-visited countries have disparagingly noted, the American anti-materialistic student brings his capitalism and monetary values with him in his head, not necessarily in his pocket-book. Materialism is a state of mind, not altogether a state of affluence.

Israel is a perfect example of a country whose people have their own conception of the ugly American student. Many American students come to Israel -- often for their junior year -- to study and travel in the country. They come with preconceived notions of what Israel is supposed to be like, and many misunderstandings emerge from their misconceptions.

Moshe Fass is an Israeli who works with American students at Hebrew University in Jerusalem. He describes many American students visiting Israel as "spoiled."

"In Daddy's house in America, it's very easy to dream dreams and to discuss philosophies," he said recently. One of the American student stereotypes is that when there's any work to be done, they are too busy contemplating. "When they come here," Fass said, "they aren't prepared to do anything."

There's been a war going on in Israel and, like any relatively new country, there's a lot of work to be done. Fass said that students come to Israel with the misconception that it is a glamorous, romantic, pioneering country, rather than the reality that it is. And, he said, they bring America with them, unwilling to give up the comforts of their homeland.

Fass tells a story of a girl who brought a huge box full of vitamins and soft toilet paper to Israel, and constantly complained that she couldn't find a steak or hamburger there.

"Americans don't make compromises," he said, "and this is the reason they can't stay here."

Chava Katz is an American woman who works with American students at Hebrew University. She described the image that Israelis have of American students.

"Israelis perceive American students as lazy creatures with ample time for frothing off at the mouth. Israelis think, 'They're not serious, they smile too much, there must be something wrong with them.' They distrust American students," she said.

And there is an Israeli paranoia that long-haired American students are importing drugs into the country.

How true are these images of the American student?

Some students in a small hippie community in Israel recently had a few things to say about their image.

"I think they're a little upset about the drugs," one student said, putting it mildly. "But I can't worry about that. That's not gonna stop me from doin' what I'm gonna do anyway."

"I'm here," another said, "because there's nice water and it's warm and there's nice water and there's nice people."

The "nice" Israeli people, however, become less nice when they hear Americans talking like this. With all its problems and struggles for growth, Israel at this point is not exactly a do-your-own-thing country, and American students seem to be helping neither the country's nor their own progress.

As American students go gallivanting around the world searching for little more than their own identities at other people's expense, they can't very well expect to eradicate the image their parents began.

Countries like Israel, including many in Europe, are not Miami Beach -- although many American travelers have tried to turn them into that. American students should treat people and their customs in other countries with the same respect that students expect to receive. And until that happens, American student-travelers might as well don Hawaiian shirts and Instamatics, or at least leave large tips.
The shackles CAN be broken

EDITH'S NOTE: The following copy is printed with little formal editing. All stylistic traits are those of Mrs. Shultz, not of Pawprint.

By MARY JANE SHULTZ
Assistant Professor of Education

US females, by using ideas in recent newsevents, could liberate women (and therefore men), could turn the economy around and help other countries underdevelop themselves as well as we have helped ourselves, to three trillion dollars worth of WARS, CARS, BARS, and STARVES (not to mention the space race) in the last 30 years. All of these good ideas are men's. We should share.

We have read of the recent “Brain gain:” Europe hiring our unemployed scientists and engineers. (“Export our warriors.”)

We have read of the recent “Pain gain:” Public education adopting the unworkable policies and gimmicks of private enterprise. (“Import their wargames.”)

We have read of the brilliant humanitarian genocisions of Ford and Rockefeller, whose foundations exported billions of experimental death-control pills to endanger the lives of (mainly) non-white women and their “babies,” in order to make a malestudy (i.e., control) the population ruining our (i.e., richman's) earth.

Now, by combining and continuing these exports of malexperiments, we could offer the following ones while they are still failing so well:

MALELOGIC: a “thought?” process which precludes emotional thinking, therefore starting from wrong assumptions, comes to correct conclusions. They ask each other for proofs by this same “scientific” method and thus you find out just what you wanted to find out (and most likely there wasn't much need to know it, anyway!). If he ever dares to tell you “That's not logical,” say “Thank you very much.”

MANDARDS: (of living?) high male goals of conduct, relationship, grammar and beauty and “thinking,” which women may attain IF they will use the same anti-life (non) reasoning men do, such as: “War is inevitable;” “The poor we have with us always;” “Work is a virtue;” “Competition is healthy fun;” “It says so in the Bible;” “People are not equal.” “Aggression is manly and natural.” “Man is naturally greedy.” “Pornography is exciting.” “Sexploitation pays.” “Women are typing dolls.” “Everyone can't win;” etc., etc.

MANMADE SCARCITY: The basic lie (i.e., “logic”) is that “There just isn't enough room, time, food, money, for the babies.” Women know there is affluence aplenty, but men REFUSE to distribute nourishment equitably. They pretend they don't know how with all their great logic! ‘Scare city’ is everywhere except in 

MALESTOCKS: Surplus piled up in cars and cows while others starve. They feed the high proteins to the beefstock and the highfinance to their stockmarkets then smile helplessly that there isn't enough to feed the children. Their pricing policies encourage the productions and consumption of nonnutritive but expensive meats, sugars, coffee, starches, causing widespread, but hidden and hurtful, malnutrition. Cheaper proteins are not encouraged. Sorry. Greed creates:

MALEFEAR: hauntingly continuous fear of failure of being discovered at their meaninglessness and selfishness, fear the same will happen to them anatomically vulnerable as they are. They defend themselves with stock aids and structures, erecting defenses against hungry (i.e., “inferior”) invaders. This battle between the (be)haves and the (be)have nots is known as “healthy”

MALECOMPETITION: It is their only way of “socializing?” “proving worth?” “showing manhood?” A sorry, frequent and pornographic spectacle of one human being gaining because of another’s loss! Also called “FUN” and “Motivation to excell?” but little help in killing the pain of guilt and anxiety which leads to

MALESUICIDE: the deadening stimulations to make up for deprivation of feeling. Dangerous sportsfun like drink, drugs; the draft, and most drives (motor and psychic), especially if they are expensive, useless, hurtful with a paying audience. Football anyone?

MALELITERACY: another more subtle form of competitive and meaningless mental illness which, fortunately, we don’t have to pass on to children since the advents of electronic communication. Literacy is a more dread disease than any. Still, splinterize man tries to prove that the “3Rs,” with their visual overemphasis, have never produced a whole and happy people. Deadening literacy made men conformist, unfeeling, specialized, narrow-minded, intolerant, non-communicative, fragmented and anti-intellectual, menders and decoders isolated and malienated away in their ivory showers. The phonetic malealphabet brought the death of all senses and perceptions and knowledge (except visual) and human feelings, thus allowing man to torture and enslave and exploit women and the softer parts of themselves.

MALELINEARITY (MALESPECIALISM): another man-shaped fallacy imposed upon more whole society (women); a single focused point-of-view, goal-directed and ambitious. Man is forever measuring himself and, of course, comparative others, but never answering the behavioral objective (B.O.) “How do you measure the immeasurable?” His rearview measuring has erected monuments of sacrifice of present to future, of cause and effect, of empiricism, of experimental proof and grammars . . . but did little good.

MANVIRONMENT AND MALECOLOGY: Now that the poor have brought the slums home to the heir-conditioned burps, MANagers encourage children to collect the corporate wastes while corporations refuse . . . to help their children.

MANSTITUTIONS AND MALEPOWERARCHIES: Any group run by profit-taking men using women and children to do their dirty work (then blaming problems on their influence).

MANSTITUTIONS such as the church, the schools, the hospitals, newspapers, armed services, social work, business and families are run by men to exploit women and children. Would any man give up his lifework, his career, his credits, his savings, his wages, his vacation,
Pollution problem continues

By MARGIE NICHOLS
Staff Writer

"Over 70 percent of this planet's surface is covered with water," observed Dr. Bruce Halstead in his talk, "Ocean Suicide," delivered April 20 in PS-10.

Halstead explained that the vast size of the oceans has caused man to believe the ocean is inexhaustible, i.e., it is able to absorb and diffuse anything man dumps into it.

"Dumping has turned the oceans into cesspools," he continued. "An estimated four-fifths of all things live in, on, around, or depend directly upon the sea. It is further estimated that 30 to 80 percent of the oxygen in the world is supplied by the plants in the oceans."

The protection of our oceans is critical claimed Halstead, since "50 percent of all the world's fisheries' resources are produced in one-tenth of one percent of the world's oceans." He added that "this is the area most susceptible to pollution."

According to Halstead, the vast size of the oceans has led to the assumption that they have unlimited capabilities to deal with waste. He noted that "(1) The inorganic compounds have long term existence, and their accumulation, especially in recent years, presents a threat to all marine life. (2) The accumulation of these compounds affects ocean organisms that are passed up-and-down the food web." This web includes man.

Halstead used Minamata disease as an example of the effect inorganic compounds can have on man. The disease, caused by mercury poisoning, results in the loss of muscular control usually followed by death.

The United States has known the facts of mercury poisoning since 1958, but has chosen to ignore them, Halstead remarked.

"We have to face reality. All is not well. The environment is in deep trouble. Man lives in a petroleum-oriented society. We do not move unless we can grease it, oil it, or burn it.

Halstead posed the questions "What happens to the urine of women taking contraceptives when the sewage is spilled into the oceans? Will this prevent conception in marine animals?" "We still have no common-sense surveillance system for controlling our effluence in the United States. We have no idea of what we are dumping into the sea," the doctor observed.

Halstead concluded, "The one-third who recovered from Minamata disease have given birth to idiots! Congratulations!"

Jones cast as Othello

James Earl Jones, winner of both the Tony and Drama Desk Awards for his brilliant starring performance in the original Broadway production of "The Great White Hope," has the title role in Shakespeare's towering tragedy, "Othello," under the direction of John Berry, as the second major production of the 1971 subscription season in the Mark Taper Forum, now through May 23.

In announcing Mr. Jones' initial appearance on the West Coast stage, Artistic Director Gordon Davidson noted that the production fulfills a long-standing desire of Center Theatre Group to present an important Shakespearean work on the stage of the Mark Taper Forum. To be able to present an actor of Mr. Jones' extraordinary talent and incredible range in one of the great roles of the theatre has made this one of the most eagerly anticipated theatrical events of the year.

An actor who has honed his craft in the rigors of Shakespearean repertory during seven years of key roles with the New York Shakespeare Festival, Mr. Jones has appeared in more Shakespearean roles than most British actors attempt. His highly acclaimed performance as the Moor in the 1964 production of "Othello," first presented in the Shakespeare Festival's Central Park staging and subsequently moved off-Broadway for a year's engagement, won him the Drama Desk-Vernon Rice Award for best actor of the year off-Broadway. Mr. Davidson stated that it is extremely rare in the American theatre that an actor is able to create the same role at various in the same way that a British star such as Sir Laurence Olivier has done. It is Mr. Jones' personal desire to follow such a pattern which has led to the production at the Mark Taper Forum.

Shackles, cont.

his tenure, his pension, his name for the privilege of working with children 24 hours a day, to be dismissed without severance pay at any time, on any whim? NEVER!

What can we do? Export more? We could also send over

MALE MURDER: three out of four murder victims are women. Our infant mortality rate is twelfth in the world, and our maternal death rate even worse. Rapes increase, battered children return in floods. Warrior casualties are bad in male wars, but innocent women and children die at ten times the male rates. Penal envy shows that male courts are giving women stiffer sentences for crimes ignored in men.

Women's wages are half of men's. Few women clear $5,000 per year, yet they support large families. There are fewer women in politics or professions than 30 years ago. Things are getting worse, not better.

Not that women want to be men, anymore than Blacks want to be white, or postiliterates want to be made literate. We just want to BE and have enough so no one starves.

Best of all, we could say it isn't the men's fault. We could pretend the women run things, and make the definitions, and have the money and power -- those are myths tightly clung to, but wrong. We can just say it is an impersonal accident, not an interpersonal crime. We can say it is just there, like SMOG, omnipresent, threatening, oppressive, and malevolent. We could say "slaves, free yourselves (slowly)." We could have men make jokes, and argue, and deny their response-ability. Or they could admit their experiment has failed, and try ours. Ours will be really fun, and nice, and democratically equal.
March 3, 1971

Hi Steve . . .

Colorful fireworks will soon be bursting over Sleeping Beauty's Castle as 'Fantasy in the Sky' signals the beginning of Disneyland's biggest and most exciting summer yet.

In our efforts to get the show ready, we're eager to know when you can join the rest of the cast. All the friends you worked with will be returning and we are looking forward to seeing you again, too.

March 8, 1971

Dear Mr. Disney,

Thank you for the thoughtful invitation, but your "Magic Kingdom" has lost its spell on me. The yippies who invaded your park and the labor strikes that threatened to shut it down aren't my only bad memories of last summer. Most people leave Disneyland with empty pockets and satisfied childhood dreams, while we employees see an entirely different story.

Working at Disneyland is a status symbol among Southern California students. Out of 30,000 job applicants a year, Disney personnel interviews 8,000 people and actually hires only half of them. "Disneyland is a part of show business," reads one employment brochure. "As a result you are not really being "hired" for a job, rather, we are 'casting' you for a role in the show," My career began May 22, 1970.

"Well, Steve, what brings you to Disneyland?" asked the amiable personnel director.

"A Volkswagen," I replied, noticing his Mickey Mouse watch and sincere smile. He didn't like it. "A real willingness to work," I added, He swallowed it. His small office was decorated with large handsomely-framed photographs of Disneyland, with a small picture of his wife resting in a corner of his immaculate desk. As he gazed over my application he inquired, "I presume you are familiar with Walt Disney's concept of family entertainment?"

Explaining his version of good, clean fun, the interviewer mentioned, "Well now, it's pretty late in the season and most of our positions are filled, but we do have an opening for a utility man at Carnation Plaza Gardens." I told him I wanted to be around the public and was interested in becoming a lawyer; Disneyland just loves kids who are planning a profession.

"You'll be making sandwiches and cleaning up," he said before going into a complicated explanation of wages, days off and union dues. The hourly wage for an eight-hour shift is lower than for a six-hour shift, "and after a month you will AUTOMATICALLY go up from $1.71 to $1.91," although he failed to mention I must work over 48 hours a week to earn time and a half. "And you will be asked to join the Union." Asked? How could I refuse when they AUTOMATICALLY take it out of my paycheck?

His speech continued: "As you know, Disneyland has visitors from all over the country and they aren't used to certain things. So you will have to get a nice haircut with a gradual taper in the back, and your sideburns will have to be at mid-ear (like his). Actually, shave them just above at first, then you can let them grow just that little bit. We have the 1960 Ivy League look here."

The first step for Disneyland employees is Sign-in, held in the Alice Room of the "University of Disneyland." A portrait of Mickey Mouse in cap and gown dominates the entrance to this institution. We were asked to line-up as boys who did not epitomize 1960 Ivy League were singled-out and sent to the barber shop.

Among the numerous documents to be signed were an authorization for reproducing my physical likeness and voice, allowance for union fees deductions (this union offered no benefits for summer employees), and an employee's manual with Minnie and Mickey on the cover, entitled DISNEYLAND AND YOU. "Welcome to Disneyland. The Disneyland dream is now yours to preserve. Three little words - WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS — are meaningful and important in any language. To meet the exacting standards requires your best individual effort."

Boys are required to wear ties during orientation, a two-day program handled by the University of Dis-

Continued on page 8
neyland. Our "teacher," a slender young man in his twenties, introduced himself (first name only) and cordially welcomed us to Disneyland. He told us how he loved the place probably as much as we did, and gave us his own special story about Walt. All long-time Disney staffers have their own special story about Walt. This one was about Walt wanting all his employees on a first-name basis.

Our teacher then announced he had started as one of the park's cooks about seven years ago — and had even met his wife in the Magic Kingdom — before the class introduced themselves. It was soon obvious that most job placements are based on physical appearance. Among the seasonal employees, those who operate the rides are highest on the echelon. Belonging to the Teamster's Union, they make the most money and have the most fun. Next on the ladder are those in merchandising, the retail clerks in Disneyland's shops. The janitorial staff is the proudest lot (some feel they aren't prostituting themselves like others of the park's 6,000 workers); most of the boys are the athletic type who push brooms in their assigned areas. Lowest in the park's caste system are those in the food service, who toil over hot stoves for the lowest wages.

Orientation officially began with "Walt Disney Traditions," a series of cardboard posters with the Disney characters. Every poster had its own message, and many of the messages were misspelled. "That's to show that none of us is perfect," explained our teacher, "even though we all try." The point most often stressed was "SMILE," nay, even "Practice Smiling."

A slide program with recorded narration dramatically presented the wit and wisdom of Walt Disney, from early cartoons with brother Roy to Walt Disney World in Florida (where he will build the very community in which his employees will live). For the first two hours everything evolved around Walt, prompting one boy to whisper, "Didn't Walt Disney die?"

To make sure all of this valuable information was sinking in, we were given a written exam on Disneyland facts: how much and how many of everything from visitors to cars in the parking lot, and making sure we knew that admission prices had just risen.

We were given a written exam on Disneyland facts. The grading system was standard for all new employees: 90-100 Disneyland, 80-90 Knott's Berry Farm, 70-80 Taco Bell.

The massive Disney empire, we soon learned, includes everything from the movies, to the TV show, to stuffed dolls, to whatever else is stamped "Copyright Walt Disney Productions." In mentioning the controversial Mineral King resort project (conservationists want to keep it natural, fearing it will be exploited into another Disneyland), our teacher knowingly explained, "It is simply a misunderstanding on the part of the Sierra Club, and if it is going to be developed I'm glad Walt Disney is doing it."

Behind the University stands the dinosaur exhibit, where the recorded growling noises seeping through the walls kept us awake during the next hour as we had drilled into us how to act as "hosts" and "hostesses." Disneyland doesn't have employees; Disneyland doesn't even have customers. Disneyland has "guests whom we have invited to visit us and enjoy our 'attractions' (not rides)." We were told how to fit the mold: no long hair, no long sideburns, no mustaches, no beards, no long fingernails, no ornate jewelry, no wigs, no heavy make-up. Wear the "costumes" (not uniforms) we assign you, "This is the 'Disneyland look.' We used to call it the 'All-American look,' but today that can mean anything! Walt set all our dress standards." (Fine, but Walt died before mini-skirts were popular, or even allowed his guests. Long hair on male guests was not tolerated until early 1970, nor are many current fashions. These people are simply turned away at the gates.)

"Watch out for our guests," warned our teacher, "Most of them walk around in a daze. And now that you are Disney employees you owe a certain loyalty to the organization. In case of an accident to one of the guests, keep quiet. Don't say, 'Yes, that should have been fixed last week.'" And when we work at Disneyland we are "on stage." The places never seen by our "audience" (not the crowd) are "back stage." And when we are off work we are "off stage," but we are always "singled out as 'that person who works at Disneyland,' . . . what you say and how you act reflects upon our entire organization." ("The maxim 'Be Yourself' is a Disney tradition.")

Continued on page 9
The day concluded with a gift of Disneyland calendars and information sheets (even one for our wallets), and a comprehensive two-hour tour of both on stage and off. We journeyed through the wardrobe department ("Get clean clothes every day if necessary"), the Security Office ("We have 'Security Officers,' not cops or fuzz"), and the break areas ("No smoking, eating or drinking in front of guests," said one chain-smoking University staff member, "Imagine Snow White leaning against the castle taking a drag.").

Next came the employees' cafeteria, which sells the same food to the public at twice the price. Here employees dine with people working in their same areas; monorail drivers eat with monorail drivers, etc. Under Tomorrowland are the huge kitchen facilities for the Coca-Cola Terrace, "where we bring in $18,000 on a busy day." And in the middle of this bustling scene stand two elderly ladies making and wrapping all the cold sandwiches sold in Disneyland.

On the outskirts of the park are the pony farm where animals are conditioned to tolerate tourists, and the expansive storage area ("We never throw anything out"). Stored among the new Disney trinkets to be sold sit parts of old rides, "antique" street-lamps, and other plastic remnants of past glories.

Our next session at the University was devoted entirely to safety procedures and the handling of money. After a series of films on how to avoid accidents and make a profit, we were lectured on credit cards, counterfeit money, and how to count cash, I was now "a walking, talking information booth—with a smile," and it was time to go to work.

Carnation Plaza Gardens sells hot dogs and hamburgers, with the front end of the complex devoted to ice cream cones (where I stood scooping all summer). The kitchen was hot and smelly that first day as I felt the fryer belching grease. Burritos, French fries and shrimp were all cooked in the same oil, "and we haven't changed the oil all summer," admitted a head cook in early September. Behind Carnation stands the Frito's Mexican Restaurant kitchen where most of the employees are Chicano; Disney does this "casting" throughout the park for atmosphere. This place was hotter and smellier than Carnation. Once it got so hot the sprinkler system went off.

Carnation and Frito's—like other big companies appearing in Disneyland—pay Disney Productions an annual $50,000 for this exposure. They make no money from the concessions. Some other corporations, known as lessees, rent their specific areas, "but we're slowly buying them out."

Every department has a supervisor, whose main duty consists of counting the money. When it comes to disciplinary action, the supervisor will usually warn the worker, "Straighten up or you'll be outside the Harbor gate on your ass."

The employee with the most seniority is usually made foreman, whose only duty is to see that everyone has lunch, two breaks, and that the place is cleaned-up. The Health Department once inspected Carnation and the next day was spent having to scrub dirty sinks, scum-lined drains and caked-up ice cream. Disneyland is fanatical when it comes to cleanliness, which it deems is next to friendliness. "No cigarette butt is on the ground for more than 22 seconds," hailed a University lecturer. What he did not mention was that everytime a girl opened a box of catsup packets she screamed at the sight of cockroaches ... and Mickey has cousins crawling around Disneyland. The food on Tom Sawyer Island has to be clipped onto the ceiling at night so the rats won't get to it. Surrounding the island is the heavily polluted "Rivers of America."

Gossip was the chief form of amusement during coffee breaks, and the graffiti in the employees' restrooms was almost as interesting as the conversations in the locker room. Here I learned about the girls who were easy to make, where the local pot party was, which supervisors to avoid, and about guests who were stoned, gay or irate. One security officer, a moonlighting football coach, would always tell me when Roy Disney was in the park; they receive coded warnings over their walkie-talkies.

Continued on page 10
Hoover questions duck, cont.

Scooping ice cream was tedious from the beginning. Bursitis seemed to set in, but we weren't allowed to show emotion ("We never look bored"). Plastic bags covered the cash registers so ice cream wouldn't drip all over them. "They're awfully fussy about their money here," I explained to one lady, "Well they're not too fussy about letting you handle money and food," she returned. A sticker at the top of the cash register reminded: "ALWAYS BE COURTEOUS AND NOT TOO FUSSY ABOUT LETTING YOU HANDLE MONEY AND FOOD.

On July 17 all Disneyland employees were given carnations and little tags saying "We're 15 Years Old Today!" Some workers threw away the tags and simply wore the flowers. "I hate crass commercialism," reasoned one of them. A large portion of the summer employees were far from being the kids next door; many were the same dope smokers with long hair I had seen at school. American flag pins were given to all guests on July 4 — Disney administration stopped giving them to employees after they were given to all guests on July 4. Two Highway Patrol cars were parked along the Santa Ana Freeway's Harbor exit, with the patrolmen combing the bushes after someone had jumped the fence into the park. Policemen checked cars turning into the employees' parking lot, which was filled to capacity. The glass doors of the administration building were draped while additional policemen stood waiting behind them. The yippies' plan was to gain admittance anyway possible, which naturally upset Disneyland. The employees' parking lot, which was filled to capacity.

A young couple came to my window one night, looking like the girl was leading the boy. He began to stutter as he asked if I could mix the flavors. Interrupting him in mid-sentence, his girl commanded, "I want strawberry and chocolate." When they turned to leave, the man behind them excitedly ran up and screamed, "Did you see who that was? Did you see the Secret Servicemen? That was Julie and David Nixon!"

To further impress Walt Disney's visions on the employees, we were sent to a summer re-orientation in the Fantasyland Theatre. The speaker told us that Walt Disney was not the square some people would lead us to believe, and gave his own special story about Walt. Billy Graham had complimented Walt on creating such a wonderful world of fantasy, and Walt retorted, "You guys are all alike. What we've created here is reality. The world out THERE is fantasy." Once again we were reminded to be ourselves: "The typical Disneyland employee," announced the speaker, "works all day and drinks wine all night. All we ask is that you get enough sleep so you can see the guests."

"And we don't like to tell you this, but every month we bring Vietnam veterans to the park. This one group we brought had lost their arms and had books. After we had lunch at the Plaza Inn, the hostess came up and asked if she could shake their books. It was a tense moment, but this is what makes Disneyland," Exhilarated, the speaker concluded with, "And remember, we're the only organization headed by a mouse."

Rumors started to fly throughout the park: Yippies were planning to take over. The July 31 issue of the LOS ANGELES FREE PRESS contained an article proclaiming August 6 for the First International YIPPIE PowWow — to be held in Disneyland. Events scheduled for the day included roasting Porky Pig, liberating Minnie Mouse, and holding a Black Panther breakfast at Aunt Jemimah's Pancake House. Disney officials went paranoid. Additional Security Officers were quickly hired, while other officers began making jokes and drawing cartoons about longhairs. One cartoon pictured a hippie standing next to a guard with the caption, "Want to pet my dog Rex?"

Driving to work August 6, I spotted helicopters parked on the lawn of the Anaheim Police Station. Two Highway Patrol cars were parked along the Santa Ana Freeway's Harbor exit, with the patrolmen combing the bushes after someone had jumped the fence into the park. Policemen checked cars turning into the employees' parking lot, which was filled to capacity. The glass doors of the administration building were draped while additional policemen stood waiting behind them. The yippies' plan was to gain admittance anyway possible, which naturally upset Disneyland. "While they will now let you in with long hair," stated the FREE PRESS, "they may not let you in without a ticket. But as the old proverbial saying goes, 'Tear down the walls that divide us.'"

Police tried all day to keep longhairs from gathering en masse. During the parade of Disney characters the yippies sang the praises of Ho Chi Minh and Charles Manson while the band played "Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf?" When yippies started yanking down the red, white and blue bunting along Main Street U.S.A., police moved in and a clash between fists and billyclubs developed. One window was broken and obscenities were being yelled in front of "little children, elderly people and invalids," so a voice over the loud speaker kindly asked guests to avoid the embattled areas. Many patrons found the fight more interesting than the park's attractions.

Police attempted to clear Disneyland of the 300 undesirables without much success. After they were forced out of the park they would gather in the parking lot to set campfires and spend the night. Hippies with camping gear ran across the moat of Sleeping Beauty's Castle as police with riot gear marched behind them. A second loud speaker announcement at
Wisequacks, cont.

7:00 informed Disneyland was closed, six hours ahead of schedule. Thirty thousand straight-looking people were given rainchecks. Employees were to leave as soon as possible, but the yippies remained. While the "stage" was being cleared, flares were placed around the park's perimeter. Disneyland looked like a bomb-ed-out ruin as police guided people away from its gates.

When yippies started yanking down the red, white, and blue bunting along Main Street U.S.A., police moved in and a clash between fists and billy clubs developed. One window was broken and obscenities were being yelled in front of "little children, elderly people, and invalids," so a voice over the loudspeaker kindly asked guests to avoid the embattled areas. Many patrons found the fight more interesting than the park's attractions.

Back in the locker room a plump young boy who worked on the Mark Twain steamboat confided in me, "Those fags flew the Viet Cong flag on Tom Sawyer Island -- they were passing marijuana to the guests. I'd take them all and throw them in the river. They all need baths anyway."

The next day Disneyland announced that longhairs would again be barred from the park, and officials would take "a longer look and a harder look at the total person" before admitting him to "The Happiest Place on Earth." Disneyland had wanted to see if the two groups in American society, the silent majority and the vocal minority, could have fun together -- and it was decided they couldn't. What Disneyland may have lost in money that day (we were paid for a full shift), it gained in prestige. The Orange County newspaper SANTA ANA REGISTER commended the park in saying, "the Communist organizers of the revolution have made a grave strategic blunder in taking on Disneyland." A mimeographed copy of the highly emotional editorial was sent to all employees with a note of thanks.

Things had been back to normal only a few days when 32 of the park's entertainers went on strike for higher wages. Calling the place a "Tragic Kingdom," the show people claimed they were victims of "Disneyland harassment and intimidation." Disneyland had raised the number of performances for its shows without raising the pay for performers. American Indians were being paid $1.87 per show six days a week, and Matterhorn mountain climbers were receiving $2.00 an hour for their dangerous climb eleven times a day. Their cry was "Talent Power."

Picket lines were set up at all entrances, and one 20-year-old singer was run down by a car while she was striking. The park was placed on the "Do Not Patronize" list of the ALF-CIO, and the iron workers soon refused to cross the lines. Disneyland secured an injunction barring fellow employees from doing likewise, but the damage was done. Attendance records dropped in a period when new highs were expected.

Our well-practiced smiles were weakening. The summer finally ended with a gift of tickets and note of thanks: "Disneyland ends the sometimes hectic summer with its world-wide reputation as radiant as ever."

Sorry Mr. Disney, not for me.

Sincerely,
Steve Silverman
Student, UCI

sbrieisNewsbriefsNewsbriefsNewsbriefs

The local chapter of Sigma Delta Pi, national Spanish honor society, is sponsoring a writing contest, announced George Iwanaga, CSCS sponsor.

According to Iwanaga, the contest consists of "writing an original short story, essay, or dramatic dialogue in Spanish in 500 words or less." The winner will be awarded $10. Contest deadline is May 12. All entries should be submitted to Iwanaga (A-169).

Audio-visual officials today announced that they "will operate equipment for clubs, etc., for $2.00 per hour during the day and $3.00 per hour in the evening (after 5 p.m.)."

"A-V will be responsible for films and equipment," they noted. However, for individual students a faculty member's signature is required.

Prickly Pear will award $15 for the best artwork or photograph submitted. The same amount will also be awarded to the student submitting the best poetry or prose. Poems should be less than 50 lines; short stories should be "short." Entries must be submitted to the Humanities Office no later than May 17.

Winners of this year's library-sponsored book collection contest are: First Place, Bob Gordon, History and Experience of the American West; Second Place, Harold Young, Jr., WW II and the Korean War; Third Place, Ken Lemmon, Historical Works. Winners will receive their prizes next week.

The Financial Aid Office reports that a small amount of money is available for National Defense Program student loans for students who plan to attend summer session on a full-time basis. Loans will be limited to $200 each and preference will be given to students who need the summer course work to complete graduation requirements. The application period for summer loans is May 1 to May 31. For further information and application blanks, interested students should contact the Financial Aid Office, SS-120, after May 1.
It’s not just ‘bucks and beer’

By CHARLEY ROBERTS

CSCLB -- The cannon sounds, the bugle blows, and the sergeant flips on the light of the one room, 40-man barracks and shouts “everybody up! You’ve got 15 minutes to be out in the street in company formation.”

That’s the way it is --- or was --- in the army until a few months ago, when word filtered down through the ranks that a new army was in the making. Many of the hallowed traditions of the army were mowed down with one sweep of the chief of staff’s pen as he ordered changes in all phases of military life that will eventually revolutionize the army.

Falling by the wayside, as the cavalry, plummed hats, and the flintlock rifle did in decades past, are the endless ceremonies, harassment of troops, small pay, and sterile barracks atmosphere that have for so long characterized the American army. These and other changes are the first in a series of modernizing measures designed to restructure the army from its spit-shined boots up.

Behind this wave of orders from the Pentagon these days is an effort to create an all-volunteer army by the middle of 1973. VOLAR, as the concept is called in the army’s own inimitable style of abbreviating everything is not the simple solution to the draft that the general public, or perhaps even President Nixon, had in mind when they raised a hue and cry for it.

Many people felt that if the pay scale were raised, men would automatically flock to the recruiting stations and the draft could be drowned. However, the army took a more intensive look at the problem and concluded that pay alone was not what deterred more men from making a career of the service. Rather, it was the life style on post that tended to repulse the citizen-soldiers doing their two-year hitch.

Recently, the army began to issue orders that will lead to creation of the new military. Two of the most noticeable changes already put into effect are a five percent pay increase last January 1, and the approval of beer in the barracks and the availability of 3.2 beer in the messhalls at chow. The combination of these two changes has earned VOLAR the title “The Bucks and Beer Army” from some of its critics.

But the changes are far more extensive and deeply rooted than suds and sawburs. From now on, soldiers will live a less restricted life and have a greater voice in post management.

Ombudsman, not unlike those in city and college administrations, hear complaints and advise the upper echelon. Those soldiers in permanent duty stations are even now working five-day work weeks. And evenings and weekends will be free without the need to sign out or obtain passes. This also eliminates the nightly bed checks and head count formations that have for so long been a part of the army. In fact, word has come down from the Department of the Army that only those formations needed for work will continue. This removes those for colors and ceremonies.

Then there is the matter of barracks living. Instead of double-deck bunks in a 40-man room, barracks are being renovated into two to four-man cubicles which the men may decorate with posters, rugs, curtains, etc. They will no longer have to live in constant readiness for an inspection. All they need do is keep their areas clean and neat.

But perhaps the most striking change is coming to that segment of the army that has for so long borne the brunt of the service directed jokes, the infantry. Long looked down on, “ground pounders,” as well as the other combat arms, will soon be getting preferential treatment. As that portion of the army, and indeed of all the services, supported in combat by all the other elements, the VOLAR infantry will receive the best in quarters, entertainment, facilities, and privileges. In addition, infantrymen will receive special pay, other than for combat, just for being infantry.

To qualify for infantry and the pay, soldiers will not just train for eight weeks of basic and eight weeks of advanced training that exists now, but will train for up to a year or more to become highly skilled technicians much like the Green Berets of today.

At the same time the army will be beefing up its endurance, it will also be reducing its numbers from 1.3 million men to 800,000. Stripped to “fighting weight,” the army will no longer be a dumping ground for what many have felt were the outcasts of society. In the past, a common inside army joke has been that the letters NCO, for non-commissioned officer, stand for “no change outside.” This is in reference to the stereotype of army sergeants as men who don’t have what it takes to live in the “real world.”

According to army leaders, VOLAR will not be a high-paying paradise for the refusal of society. Instead, those who get in and those who stay will have to measure up to standards that will keep pace with rising benefits. Enlisted men, said one infantry officer, as well as officers, will have to measure up to minimum levels of performance to remain in the army. For instance, if a man has not attained a specified rank after, say 16 years of service, he will simply be discharged, without any chance to complete 20 years and qualify for a pension.

The shift to VOLAR and the corresponding drop in numbers may also cause the army to have many of the extra little details now performed by mass manpower handled by labor saving devices. Where the cost of many men doing a job is presently cheaper than a machine, this will not be the case under VOLAR. In fact, it is likely that with the reduction in numbers the army will adopt more manpower-saving practices of industry and take on a corporate image.

Yet the volunteer army does not appear to be the last of the draft at that. Plans remain to continue processing information on the nation’s young men of draft age and keeping the system functioning should a major threat ever arise which required a rapid, massive, manpower buildup.

VOLAR then will serve to handle all such brushfire engagements, leaving major threats to be met by activation of the draft. Whether this will be the ultimate arrangement cannot yet be determined with certainty. What is certain is that the White House and the Pentagon are committed to the establishment of an “active” army composed of volunteers by 1973 or 1974.
Wheels

I represent the humanity of the past.
I am the humanity of the present.
I may be the humanity of the future.

I am watching a wheel.
To exactly describe it is difficult,
Though it has been given
Many names -
Poverty, War, Bigotry,
To name a few.

Although these tags are given the wheel,
It is much, much more.
Its complications, interrelationships, and
Multiple contributing factors are such that
I really do not know its identity,
Nor how it works.

The wheel is turning, and inside it revolve Smaller wheels.
Because these interior wheels are smaller,
More familiar, easier to see,
It is they who occupy my attention.

Their names are
The individual crises, contortions, and complexes of Each age, each society.

Because I allow the smaller wheels to occupy My attention,
They obscure the all-containing wheel,
And the fact that it is its revolutions that Revolve them.

It becomes obvious,
By observing the larger, over-all system,
That stopping any, or all, inner wheels Will not halt the larger.

It becomes obvious
Only by observing the system in its entirety That the smaller can be stopped only if The larger stops turning.

I represent the humanity of the past.
I am the humanity of the present.
I may be the humanity of the future.
It is I who turn the wheel,
And, as I gaze into the mirror,
I see that
I am the wheel.

DONALD HARVEY MARKS
Language is 'relevant'

Things are happening in the Spanish department here which have all the earmarks of a "revolution" or, at least, a renaissance in its formative stages.

In this era of protest demonstrations and concern for "relevance," students in general have complained that college foreign language departments are overly difficult, obsolete and irrelevant. Both Chicano students and non-native speakers, for example, ask, "What can Spanish do for me?"

Members of the Spanish faculty at Cal State can cite a number of the department's current attitudes to demonstrate a concern about the above question.

"(Undergraduate) students don't seem to realize that in foreign languages they can learn an awful lot about the people who speak them," notes George Iwanaga, assistant professor of Spanish. "In English, for example, time 'runs'; in Spanish time 'walks,' and in German it 'marches.'

"Sociology has become increasingly important in the '60s and '70s," he continues. "(American) students are concerned. They want to help other people, yet they don't want to learn their languages."

"It's impossible to separate culture from language," according to Walter Oliver, another assistant professor. "Language is the tool by which we learn our culture and by which culture is transmitted to other people."

Dr. Sergio Ezcardo, associate professor of Spanish, is disturbed by faults which he finds in many traditional approaches to teaching Spanish. "(The instructors) kept punishing students with the club of grammar; we kept devising (punitive) tests; the grading system was used defensively for the teacher's defense.

"It's clear we haven't been humane to students. I think most of us are condescending, paternal and even pontifical to students -- they've learned to hate foreign language classes. It's the professor's obligation to make the foreign language experience as pleasant and comfortable as possible.

"In my classes, I want students to communicate; I hope they will be comfortable -- not threatened."

"One thing we're trying to do here is balance the Department," says Oliver, a native of San Bernardino who came to CSCSB in 1969. "We have both native and non-native speakers on the staff, thus giving two points of view which are complimentary to each other.

"My greatest value is in being able to offer the language to a non-native speaker from his own viewpoint. I understand his problems because, as a non-native speaker myself, I had the same problems in learning the language that he has."

Roy Shoemaker, lecturer in Spanish, teaches a new class titled, "Spanish for the Native Speaker."

"It's designed specifically for Chicano or Mexican-American students. Just like native English-speaking students, they too need to sharpen their skills in speaking, reading and writing," said Shoemaker.

"This course is an alternative to beginning Spanish classes for Chicano students. I think it is a waste of resources and completely irrelevant to these students to make them take beginning Spanish, as was done in the past."

"We don't turn out first-year language experts at this campus," remarks Dr. Judith Rymer, assistant professor of Spanish, "that's impossible in a year course. But we do give students a good, workable foundation."

From her own experience, she reports it is possible for students with one year of Spanish to get along satisfactorily on a tour in Spain, for example.

"I don't see how we're much different from other academic disciplines," observes Edward Waggnor, also an assistant professor. "In beginning Spanish, we give students a basis (a beginning point) for further study, the same as introductory courses in history or literature."

"One of the things that lured me here," reflects Dr. Joe Bas, a native of Puerto Rico and chairman of the Foreign Languages Department, "was the round table, seminar-type classroom instruction instead of the old authoritarian lectures..."

Continued on page 15

AS government, cont.

(3) Was the student government representative of the needs of a majority of the students?

(4) Can there be a justification for the fee referendum passing by only one vote?

(5) Did the students organizing student government do enough research to find out what new and innovative approaches were being tried in the areas of campus government?

(6) Could the faculty and administration have been more instrumental in trying to establish a more representative structure?

(7) Were the goals of student government ever defined?

(8) Were students given enough opportunity to participate in this new organization?

(9) Were potential problems ever explored with regard to the future operation of the organization?

These questions should be explored and answered in order that a governing body can be duly constituted and representative of the majority of interests, yet sensitive to the interests of the minority. Total, comprehensive representation is the ultimate goal.
Once they approve the proposal, the trustees will appoint an architect, Bennecke explained. "Then we'll have to collect enough for a down payment... about $120,000."

"We'll go out for bids in '72 or '73," he continued. "The Union should be ready by the fall of '74."

Ultimately, Bennecke would "like to see letters (soliciting donations) sent out to the wealthier people in the community..."

For $200,000 we would name the building after them. But even a $50,000 donation would cut off six months from the building time."

THE VICTORS

"Next year, we'll have more experience in the Executive Cabinet than we've had in the past," observed Bennecke.

"If the people who were elected follow... their platforms," he continued, "they should be very effective."

Leaving during the first part of August, Dr. Lee will fly to Germany and then travel to Turkey by auto, via Yugoslavia.

Dr. Lee is the author of a book entitled "Orwell's Fiction," a scholarly analysis of the six novels by George Orwell, author of "1984." Dr. Lee received his Ph.D. in English at the University of Oregon in 1966. He has taught at CSCSB since 1968.

Leaving during the first part of August, Dr. Lee will fly to Germany and then travel to Turkey by auto, via Yugoslavia.

Dr. Lee is the author of a book entitled "Orwell's Fiction," a scholarly analysis of the six novels by George Orwell, author of "1984." Dr. Lee received his Ph.D. in English at the University of Oregon in 1966. He has taught at CSCSB since 1968.

For an analysis of this year's election, see page three.

Lee granted Fulbright-Hays award

Dr. Robert A. Lee, associate professor of English at CSCSB, has been granted a Fulbright-Hays lecturing award for 1971-72.

He will teach two courses in American literature at Hacettepe University in Ankara, Turkey. One will be a graduate course in American literature. The second course, for undergraduates, will cover the American novel and American prose and poetry.

The victors, Nichols, Robertson, Roddy and Garcia, will take office at the end of the current academic year, each working with his 1970-71 counterpart.

Bennecke concluded, "Some students voted for the Union, but felt they couldn't vote for any AS candidate because they didn't know anyone."

For a more detailed analysis of this year's election, see page three.

Language, cont.

A variety of suggestions for improving the curriculum are springing from the concerned faculty. They range from offering additional sections of beginning Spanish to accommodate more underclassmen (beginning classes are now crowded with juniors and seniors) to planning more social events related to Spanish and placing more emphasis on speaking and comprehension in beginning courses.

Perhaps the spirit of the faculty is exemplified in Shoemaker who is taking a French course at the University of California, Riverside:

"I wanted to feel what it is like to take a 'foreign language' -- Spanish isn't foreign to me. I wanted to experience some of the psychological problems that beginning students have in language classes so that I could better adapt my classes to them."
Elizondo to leave CSCSB

Dr. Sergio D. Elizondo, associate professor of Spanish at CSCSB, will leave the College. Mr. Elizondo will head the College of Ethnic Studies, which is located in Bernieham. Dr. Elizondo, a native of Mexico, came to San Bernardino from the University of Texas, Austin, where he was assistant professor of Spanish.

Wilson, Meneses promoted

Kate Wilson, activities advisor, has been named financial aid advisor, effective May 1. George Meneses, assistant director of the Educational Opportunity Program, was promoted to the position of assistant dean of students. In his new position, Meneses will continue to coordinate the tutorial services of the EOP for the remainder of the year as well as assist with the general administration of the student services program.

EUROPE
also ISRAEL and JAPAN
$225 to $285 R.T from West Coast; $165 R.T from East Coast. Spring, Summer & Fall flights available. Int'l D. Reduced rates within Europe. E.S.E.P. 8217 Beverly Blvd., suite 2 Los Angeles, 90048. Tel: (213) 651-3311 E.S.E.P.-C.S.S.B. members

SCHEDULED AIRLINE CHARTER FLIGHTS
from $229 ROUNDTRIP BOEING 707 STUDENTS-STAFF-FACULTY
Thomson, 7528 Capistrano Ave., Corona, Calif.
8171 SIERRA WAY
FONTANA
KAWASAKI OSSA
SALES • SERVICE • PARTS • INSURANCE
WHAT DO EXPERTS SAY ABOUT KAWASAKI?
SUPER CYCLE MAGAZINE -- "INCREDIBLE"
CYCLE GUIDE -- "A LEGEND IN ITS OWN TIME"
IF THIS IS YOUR TYPE OF BIKE?
SEE OUR CAMPUS REPRESENTATIVE
JOHN THWING
TODAY!
822-1137 OR AFTER 1 P.M. (823-8948)

Stereo 80 Watt New Components

Stereo 150 Watt 8 Track Components

CURVE INN
4508 N. Sierra Way
San Bernardino
Steaks * Sandwiches
COORS ON TAP
POOL
Students Welcome

SPARKLE CAR WASH
278 E. Highland Ave., San Bernardino
8 8 8 special 8 8 8
Car wash only $1.75 to students & faculty with college I.D. We also feature wax & polish jobs and interior cleaning. Make your car look new!
Discount on wash with gas purchase . . . .
$1.19 with 10 gal. purchase.
$0.89 with 15 gal. purchase.
FREE WASH with 20 gal. purchase. Most Major Credit Cards are accepted.

EUROPE
ISRAEL EAST AFRICA
Student Travel Discounts
Contact Amit Peles (714) 735-9140 or 737-4684.
1562B-Pleasant View Ave., Corona, Calif.