

# Farewell Senior Class

Colonel Enoch ("Red") Wattles, distinguished alumnus of Turkey Tech, who has, in his words, escaped "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" long enough to become a very wise old bird, was invited to be this year's graduation speaker.

Although his voice was little more than a croak, and many of his words were lost as they wafted across the new egg-shaped reflecting pool where the ceremonies were held, the words that came through were poignant and full of meaning for his audience.

He recalled his kinfolk's contribution to the culture of the nation which will soon be celebrating its 200th birthday.

"Ever since that first great dinner under the trees some three centuries ago," he said feelingly, "when we were stuffed with old bread crumbs and served up to the Mohawks, we have graced many a table. We have become a symbol of prosperity and affluence, available in great frozen chunks the year round. We have made millionaires out of small-town entrepreneurs who have turned us into Big Business.

"We have been interbred, crossbred, and overbred. Our females have been made to develop huge breasts for expense-account club sandwiches."

Here the old bird paused to wipe a tear from an opaque eye. When he recovered he continued:

"As you go forth on this great day into the World Beyond, I would remind you of the words of a philosopher who, being a wise old bird himself, cautioned, 'Never look back—something may be gaining on you.'

"And there are a few other simple rules you should remember: Try to avoid being around chickens, as they carry the pox. Practice the art of self-control and keep your feathers white, for if you allow color to creep in, you will be cruelly plucked and your plumage used for all manner of frivolous decorations. And stay out of the rain."

As he finished his speech, there was hardly a dry eye. At this point the rousing strains of "Turkey in the Straw" filled the air, lifting the spirits and drying tears, and another class was graduated.



## THE SIGNAL

The Student Newspaper of California State College, Stanislaus

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Eight Pages

## Joe The Bartender Mixes Mean Drinks

In order to promote alcoholism on this campus for graduation, the Signal has decided to report on one of its ace students—Joe Perry.

Joe works as a bartender on weekends and knows how to mix up some pretty nasty drinks.

Now, when you think about it, we have the turkey as the unofficial mascot but do we have an official drink?

Hell no, we don't, so I conned Joe into forking out a few quick drink mixes to liven up the next party you happen to have (graduation).

Anybody knows drinking's good for you, just ask your liver first thing in the morning.

Anyway we're a pretty mellow and quite often rowdy group of people here at CSCS. So break out those ice cubes and after awhile you'll be seeing more than turkeys—remember, just blow in my ear and I'll follow you anywhere.



### The Turkey Delight (get it tight)

¾ oz. dry gin  
¼ oz. apple brandy  
½ oz. grenadine  
½ oz. fresh lemon juice  
white of one egg or cream  
shake well with cracked ice, strain into cocktail glass.

### Between the Sheets

½ oz. brandy  
½ oz. rum  
½ oz. orange liqueur  
½ oz. lemon juice  
shake with cracked ice, strain into a cocktail glass

### It Feels so Good

½ oz. cognac or brandy  
½ oz. lemon juice  
½ oz. cointreau  
shake well with ice, pour through strainer into cocktail glass

### Scream in the Night

1 oz. galliano  
1 oz. white creme de cacao  
1 oz. cream  
mix with ice blender, strain into chimney glass or champagne glass

### Skip and Go Naked

1 oz. gin  
2 oz. lemon juice  
5 oz. beer  
add ice  
add slice of lime  
serve and start sparking

This is one I dare you to drink after snorting down a few:

### Freddy Fudpucker

1½ oz. tequila  
fill to 1 inch of top of chimney glass with orange juice  
float galliano

### Alfonso's Turkey Yodel

one part green chartreuse  
one part 151 proof rum  
2 ice cubes  
slosh into masion fruit jar-keep lighting rod handy

### The Godfather Cocktail

6 shots of anything  
crushed ice  
tall glass  
well served at any Italian wedding

Dear Mom and dad,

Well. It looks like I will be going threw the old cap and gown routine Sat. May 31 hear on the campus. Hope you and granma and granpa can come up to.

It seems that after five and half years of going to school thats about time I got out of hear. I never did tell you about all the things I did too get thru my classes, but don't worry, I made it.

Once I ordered a termpaper from a company for \$15. Another time we all passed the ansers around in a biology class. But it was just a g.e. class and it really didn't matter cuz I took it credit no credit. The really funny thing that happened was when I borrowed a history paper from my girlfreind. She got an A- when she turned it into an upper division history class and I got a C- when I turned it into West. Civ. We gotta lotta laughs out of it.

Don't no what I'll do this summer for a job. Was thinking of staying in Turlock for the summer cuz Herbie doesn't have a roommate and I thot that I could help him with the rent until he can get another roommate after summer. Maybe I can get on at the cannery or at the turkey disassembling line. That would help. All the guys will be coming back next year, most of them have another semester to go.

I don't know what to do after I get this summer over with. Jobs are hard to find and there's not much demand for my major. I think that I will miss they guys and won't see the new cafeteria or go to the Coffee House or see warrior day 76. It was a real blast this year, until those high school kids showed up at the dance.

Maybe if you and dad don't mind, maybe i can go on to graduate school in the fall, after working this summer. Everybody knows that a college student, specially at a liberal arts college, should be able to read, write, have a good vocabulary,

and be abel to reason. That won't get me a job. So, why don't you think about it. Guess we don't leave this college, we just sorta get weaned from it. Let me no what you and dad think about it. Guess will see you in 2 weeks.

Love, Max

## Rock Rally Today Will Air Demands

By Fran McKeon

Because the Stanislaus campus has the lowest ratio of women and minority faculty in the college-wide system, a mass rally has been scheduled at The Rock at noon today by MECHA, BSU, and the Mountain Moving Society to present a list of demands to the administration.

Meeting in Classroom Building 210 on Thursday afternoon, the angry students denounced the Administration's hiring practices and called for active participation by all dissatisfied members of the campus community, both faculty and students alike.

"A lot of people think things will improve after Gatlin leaves," said Val Sobrevilla, who chaired the meeting, "but don't you believe it. The same people who hired Gatlin also hired Olson, and things will be no different under him if we sit back and do nothing."

The BSU is pushing hard for the removal of Coach Armin Pipho, with whom they've been wrangling all year, while the Mountain Moving Society is infuriated over the treatment of women in sports.

Kathy Wilfong, a member of the women's basketball team, accused the administration and the athletic department of blatant discrimination against women athletes.

"We not only had to pay our own expenses for games we competed in," she said, "but our request for uniforms was ignored by Gatlin, and our woman coach was barely paid for the time she spent with us—she was paid one-sixth of what the men coaches were paid. We're told there's no money, but there's always plenty for the men's teams to fly to Alaska or Hawaii."

Also on the list of demands is the re-hiring of Dr. Sam Wellbaum of the speech department who is finishing his terminal year.

"Sam Wellbaum is one of the most popular professors on this campus," said Adrain Perez, another spokesman for MECHA. "It's another example of how the administration gets rid of the good teachers and promotes the ones who are mediocre. We want Wellbaum re-hired, Richard Luevano given tenure, and more Chicanos on the faculty."



**B. Roger K. Smith**  
Signal Editor

As the school year grinds to a welcome end, it is time to turn a little maudlin.

This year has been fraught with frustrations and filled with joys beyond my imagination at this formerly "quiet" campus. One wants to begin thanking the many individuals who sweated blood over four or eight scraps of newsprint for nine long months....the list is just too long.

But the Signal cannot relax nor rest on its meager accomplishments. Accomplishments including the exposing of election practices violations, the sham of student government and its constitution and mediocre attempts at reform, bringing forth the need for buses and better cafeteria food, fighting the parking meter war, producing the full story on the Gatlin fuss (even the professional newspapers took sides on), putting crosswalks across Monte Vista, keeping "guns" off campus and on and on.

The Signal must continue to spend a vast majority of its time fighting merely for existence. Through the flukes and fallacies of the administration, the Journalism Class, the mainstay and base of Signal operations, has been dropped from the college catalog. It was almost dropped completely as a course.

Those who have been at the college for the past few years know the troubles the paper had in maintaining any continuance from month to month, let alone week to week. It has been the unified base of the classroom that kept the Signal "alive" for the past two years at a near level of success.

Admittedly, any publication can be better. But in order to improve a project you need fresh blood. We, the 'Signal Ten' are calling upon the students for assistance. The need is greater than ever for students, regardless of background, to enter the fray.

In fact, the farther from a journalistic background the better. The Signal needs fresh insights into every aspect of the college. It needs drama, art, science, and athletic representation—you name it—the need is there.

The mish-mash of administration and English department shenanigans has failed to eliminate the Journalism Class. It still exists, but it requires bodies to continue.

My personal goals have been met in keeping the paper alive for another year. And, for the first time in my personal tenure as an editor, the paper has not been shut down. The attempts were made however, through financial haggling, threats and innuendo both at the administration level and at the student level. This is to be expected at a "quiet" campus. But the paper has survived and it is up to its successors to keep it alive.

To those successors go my sympathy for the hassles before them and my PRIDE for having the guts to TRY!

## Awards Night Is Friday

The Annual Associated Students Awards Night and Banquet will be held in the Student Union on Friday.

The free dinner will be served at 6:30 p.m. and presentation of awards will follow. Several awards will be presented. Who's Who citations given and announcements of scholarship recipients will be made. Any organi-

zation board or department that has awards they would like to have presented should contact Marnelle in the Associated Students' office in the College Union or call 632-2415.

Interested persons are invited to attend the dinner and award presentation. Reservations should be made by May 21 through the Associated Students' office.

### SIGNAL STAFF

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And A Cast Of Thousands!!!!

## Letters

Editor, Signal:

In a recent Budget Committee meeting, Dr. Richard Sebok held up the opinion that any conversation on any issues that were being brought up at this time should be limited to committee members only. That students should refrain from voicing their complaints and should deal with their complaints at a later date.

At this time, I would like to thank Dr. Sebok publicly that it is the students, that should be given the ability to make their voices heard and that better directed and appropriate ideas and suggestions come out of his office. If we accomplish this goal, his removal from office is necessary. This too could be arranged.

Kirk Haas

### OPEN LETTER TO THE VETERANS

I would like to thank all students and members of the Veterans Conspiracy for their help and backing on my campaign for financial officer. I was truly saddened by the unsuccessful bid of Jerry McNown for vice-president. Of the two candidates for vice-president I feel Jerry is by far superior in ability and initiative. The loss to the Associated Students of his tremendous assets and drive for accomplishment will be greatly felt next year. Jerry is now focusing all his energy towards increasing the involvement of V.C. sponsored projects and programs.

I would like to thank the V.C. for offering to reimburse my campaign expenses, but would like to decline the offer and have the club put the money to use in one of the outstanding projects planned for next year.

The involvement of all Vets in the V.C. is something I would like to see next year. Each and everyone should stop by the Vets office to find out what's happening and give them your support. All things the V.C. are working on will greatly benefit all Vets and students; without a lot of support it is hard to accomplish anything. Vets come to the V.C. meetings and drop into the Vets office and let's unite to rule the campus. See everyone next year!

Peter von Kempf

Editor, Signal:

Re: The Signal, May 12, "Warrior Day '75."

I was very unhappy to read Burnt Brown's critique of the group "Dono" who played on Warrior Day. Maybe Burnt Brown was out in the sun too long.

While Dono has originated locally, this was their first appearance, so how can Burnt say he's seen them before and "wan't really looking forward to hearing them." As for being "crummy," Burnt is all burnt out. How can all those people be wrong who were dancing to Dono's music? It was obvious many people thoroughly enjoyed them. In fact, they received three offers to play at some dances in the future.

At best, Burnt is speaking of some other band. The groups that played after Dono were no better than Dono, and many people said that they preferred to hear Dono.

I think an apology is indeed due. If Dono wasn't any good, why were they invited to play the dance here Friday night? (the 16th)

Yours truly,  
Jerry LeBlance  
Dono's PR man

Editor, Signal:

Having recently been elected to the position of AS Vice President for the next year, I wish to take this opportunity to thank all of my friends who worked so hard for me.

I am looking forward to a year filled with challenge and potential. I will do the best job I possibly can. However, I cannot do a successful job without your help. I look forward to your support in the coming year.

Ken Keller

Editor, Signal:

To the Committee For Warrior Day:

Congratulations on a job well done! This year's Warrior Day was extremely well-planned.... the food tasty.... activities hilarious.... especially the greased pole contest. Everyone seemed to be having a great time! I didn't observe any problems in the afternoon activities.

Next year, how about a dance in the new cafeteria for CSCS students and guests only! Do we really need 4,000 (?) outsiders? Any other suggestions?

Beryl Ringgenberg  
Admissions Office

Editor, Signal:

Dear Mr. Brown,

I read your rebuttal to the two letters protesting your handling of the Women's Tennis match in last week's Signal. It was quite interesting. On the matter of your 'chauvinism,' perhaps you should attempt to avoid letting it show through in your articles. Specifically your description of Patty Hoover. What you seemed to imply was that a girl must be masculine to win in tennis. Now I know nothing about tennis, but this seems to me to be an inaccurate implication to make. I have known girls in other sports such as track, swimming, and volleyball, and their participation in those sports and success therein did not seem to require that they be masculine.

In another matter, your parting 'pot shot' at Timothy Hall was in very poor taste. To make the implication that the only reason he had for making his protest was that his girl friend on the team urged him to do so is reminiscent of a five year old child who has been slapped on the hand.

It is very poor public relations to indulge in such pettiness, especially if you wish to be taken seriously.

I must state now that I have no connection with the tennis team or with any of the people who have already protested to you.

Allen R. Andrews  
Biology Student

Editor, Signal:

I would like to take this opportunity, in the midst of Warrior Day '75, to publicly thank Bob Doody, chairman of the Warrior Day Committee for everything he has done. Warrior Day has been in the planning stages for a couple of months and he has spent countless days and nights attending meetings to make sure everything was getting done.

Bob was chairman of Warrior Day last year as well and I must admit he needed a little coaxing to get him to chair it this year. He had to put up with a lot of head aches, sleepless nights and picky band promotion, but we must all agree, Warrior Day '75 was a blast.

Again thank you Bob Doody. You're my personal Mr. Warrior Day.

Yeah!

Cathy Fitzpatrick  
Senator

## ATTENTION, FACULTY ADVISORS:

We believe the Signal is important to the life of this campus, but without an adequate staff we cannot produce a good newspaper.

Journalistic writing was dropped from the catalog, and also from both the Spring and Fall class schedules, so many students are unaware of the class. We need faculty advisors to encourage students to take the course, and instructors to spot talented writers in all departments and encourage them to sign up for the English 3020, Journalistic Writing, in the fall term. Please Help us.

*Summer Bus*

# Thumb It

By Rene Jasmin  
Waiting for the Greyhound bus to go to Modesto is a great way to a suntan or even heat stroke.

Students and college officials worked all year to get bus service from the campus to Modesto.

Greyhound obliged and the college worked out a subsidy.

So Tom Meyers and I decided to try it out. First, we went to the cashier and plunked out \$2 for our round trip tickets.

Then we walked up to Monte Vista to await the bus. As we sat under the Greyhound sign, we began to wonder if we were under the right one. Since there were two signs, we had a 50-50 chance.

Some kind of bench or sun protector would have helped. Shifting from foot to foot, and

getting a good sunburn, my temper began to flare as the bus became later and later. By 11:15, the bus was twenty minutes late!

Finally the great grey mass appeared. We jumped to our feet, eager to get on. But as we tried to board the bus, the driver said cheerfully that only one seat was available.

Begrudgingly, we got off, with the promise by the driver that another bus would arrive in 15 minutes.

Our wait lengthened to 30 minutes. We were mad, hot, and tired, so we left for the cafeteria for a coke, and would try the bus another day. We had waited one full hour for a bus to Modesto and never got to our destination.

What happened to other bus, you ask? Well I was curious too. So I called the Turlock Greyhound depot about the other bus. The gentleman said there was to be no other bus.

If additional buses are needed at the college, someone would have to contact Greyhound one to two hours in advance, he said. Also, there must be enough students to warrant the service, like 20 or 25 students, he added.

If you do happen to make it to Modesto, the bus lets you off on 10th Street. Some day there is to be a mini-bus intercity service costing 25 cents to get you wherever your destination is.

# Gonzales Quits With A Blast

Accusing the administration of "running a business, just like Foster Farms," Oscar Gonzales announced his resignation as head of Project Upward Bound last week, to take another position teaching extension classes in Chicano Studies at San

do not need a Ph.D. And there are many others on this campus who have been given promotions and tenure without their doctorates. And whenever we point this out, we are told by Dr. Grant that he 'made a mistake.' We are subjected to the administration's wavering policies, and we can only attribute this to discrimination.

Gonzales stressed that his resignation was not indicative of any desire to discredit the college or to see its reputation tarnished, but rather a move to explain to the community from his point of view what he considered to be "the plight of the minority professionals" at Stanislaus. Bill Ozuna (associate director of the Educational Opportunity Program), he said, has been here two years and still has not been given administrative tenure.

"We're brought in here to do a job," he said, "but if we try to do it, we offend the administration. It's Catch 22."

As soon as he joined the United Professors of California, he said, the administration's attitude toward him changed radically.

"I've always believed in the first article of the Constitution, but I agree with Sam Wellbaum that membership in the union is very dangerous at this college. To survive and to stay in the good graces of the administration, you have to submit to professional mediocrity—you can't try to change the structure. It's very discouraging."

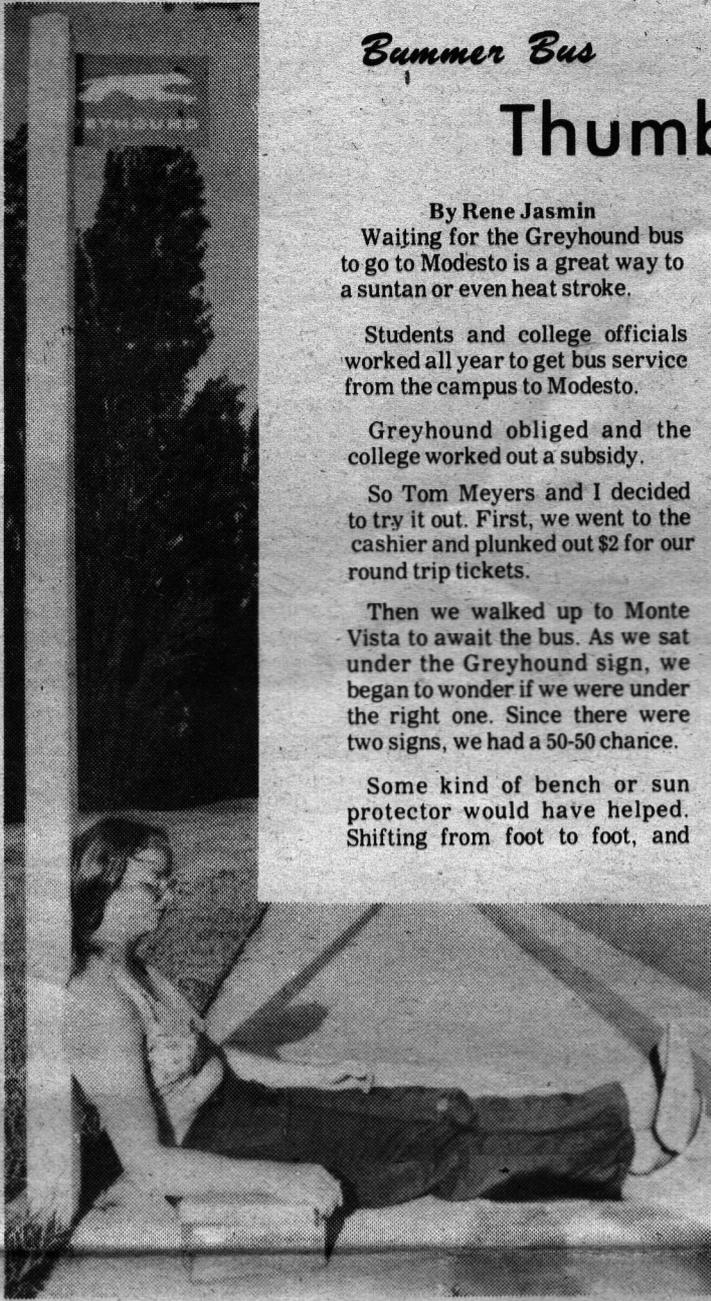
Gonzales came to the Stanislaus campus in the spring of 1972. His resignation is effective May 30.



Gonzales

Diego University.

"The Administration at this college suffers from what I call 'the rubber band syndrome,'" he said scathingly. "They keep changing the rules as they go along for their own benefit. Richard Luevano is being denied promotion and tenure supposedly because he does not have his Ph.D., but he has a letter from Dr. Carl Gatlin stating that people who teach ethnic studies



**Campus Talk**

# Warrior Day Wring Out



Yonan



Fgeldsted



Hanshaw



Bello



Dahl



Leonard



Plantirea



Hennessy

By Chuck Rust

Campus Talk is on the Warrior Celebration. You the student participated in the fun, the bands, the boat races, the booze, the car bashing, the dope, the tug of wars, the greased poles, the togetherness and you paid for it out of your student body fees.

Amid cries that it was a failure and threats that Warrior Night will never occur again, the Signal in its final issue (of the semester) decided to find out what you really felt about "Warrior Day and Warrior Night."

Dave Yonan, 22, Social Science—The day was out of sight, and everybody was having a great time. I didn't like what Burnt Brown said about that one band ("Dono"). I thought they were pretty good. At night the bands were great; it was just some rowdy assholes that came with knives and guns. Next time we need a day for CSCS mellow students. Then a "JAG" day, where all the jerks that think they're bad can come together and slice each other up with their wine bottles, knives and guns. Hopefully they will exterminate each other in the process instead

of giving CSCS students a bad name.

Steve Fgeldsted, 22, English—I really enjoyed Warrior Day; to me it's always been for students, alumni and friends to be able to get together. But, the night turned into a high school function and to me that created bad vibes.

Ames Hanshaw, 22, Sociology—I was reasonably impressed with the event as a whole, I thought all the bands were good especially the "Tubes;" the only thing it lacked was a lot of wind. Because if we had had more wind my sail boat would have won the boat race.

Robin Bello, 22, Undeclared—Warrior Day was a gas, I really loved it, I got loose and had a lot of fun. It was really great to see all the people because they were having a good time with everybody. Unfortunately, I had such a good time in the afternoon that I zzzzzzzzz (passed out) and missed the evening, but from what I heard about the night time I really missed out on some fun.

Gail Dahl, 27, Liberal Studies—Warrior Day was great. It was casual, you could do what you

wanted to do, they had really good bands, the greased pole contest and the human pyramids were really funny. And I really enjoyed the boat races. But, the night was different. It turned into a freak show with a lot of strangers not students. Everything happened as I expected, but I still had a good time.

JoAnn Leonard, 27, Education—First Stanislaus needs a laundry mat or clothes dryer close to the lake because that's where I spent my Warrior Day halfway in. If they're gonna have dances for college students I don't think older women should have to ask dudes for I.D.'s.

Dave Plantirea, 23, Political Science—I enjoyed Warrior Day and thought Warrior Night was really fucked. Because of all the Turlock High School kids and all the other assholes that came and didn't belong.

Ruth Hennessy, 19, Biology—Warrior Night was like Winterland with 6,000 people, considering we only have 2,800 going here. "Earthquake" thought they were the "Who" and most of the people that were here were white Turlock punks on dope. The Warrior Day committee did a great job all the way as far as

bands and activities but, I don't think anyone should be blamed for all the rowdy punks except the punks.



Schwartz



Adams

Paul Schwartz, 26, Sociology—I thought Warrior Day was a gas, plenty of wine, women and song. Warrior Night on the other hand was like Grad Night at Disney Land with all the high school kiddies. It seemed that no one from this school attended.

Alinor Adams, 19, Art—Warrior Day was extremely nice, people friendly, activities good. I enjoyed it very much, especially the bands. Warrior Night was awful. The second band you couldn't dance to or even get close enough to see. And the people were rowdy. I got hit in the head several times. But, I think the committee did a good job, just the high school kids blew it. Next time they should have a fenced in area so no one else can get in except a student and a friend.

# Opera Film Tuesday

"The Marriage of Figaro," a film-opera by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, based on the famous play by Beaumarchais will be presented at 10 a.m. Tuesday in the Mainstage Theatre.

The opera is performed by soloists, chorus, orchestra and ballet of the Hamburg State Opera. The title role is sung by Heinz Blankenburg.

The film, on loan from the Goethe Center of San Francisco, is free.

# GIFTS FOR THE GRAD

Whether your favorite graduate is male or female, finishing kindergarten or CSCS you'll find a gift to please from our hardware, gift, toy and appliance store.

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Photo By Bruce Hood



## Armor And Hono

Broadswords clashed and shields shone across the green of Stanislaus as the honor of knighthood and the days of English Olde were rekindled in the traditional tournament of jousting.

Battles were won and lost for the hands of fair maidens while the king watched the tests of mettle, determining who would follow under his flag.

The scene was recreated with helmet, lance, song and dance that began days earlier with a complete medeival feast initaiting a return to wizardry and strong ale.

With the fanfare of the trumpet and cries of "Bring on the bread" the servants for the medieval banquet ran out from the kitchen with baskets of hot brown bread to be given to each table of diners.

The bread, a meal in itself, was passed from diner to diner along with large pitchers of a hearty red wine.

Cries of "bring on the dancers" was followed by cries of "bring out the boar." A huge boar with cherry eyes, an apple in his mouth, and covered with white and yellow daisies, one under the tail, was paraded around the hall by the servants singing praises of the boar.

In four hours, 200 diners enjoyed the Medieval Feast with all the authenticity that could be included in the festivities. Nothing was forgotten, not even the court jester with his pointed shoes, hat and bells. Performing pantomime and reciting poetry, Roger Jackson provided comic entertainment between courses.

The Hurdy Gurdy Man, Lyn Elder, strolled about the hall, and Phil Sheridan directed the play, "St. George and the Dragon," with volunteers from the audience. The highlight of the evening was the belly dancer. Males and one brazen female tucked dollar bills into

her bejeweled motion.

Margaret Jo researched the of the costumes fabric and pro 18 costumes. Th the medieval so right type of Stanislaus wo middle, on his Diane Sherman sive research recipes used at

Dr. Berkoben a response from cerning his de blackbirds. Th not hinder the evening. A peac tuted for the. Cooking started morning of the Frank Balbo wa onstrate his go abilities. Balbo Worsley were b the hall after t great round of the guests.

## Small Warrior Is Bee-Knight

An open letter to the Inhabitants of the Beehive in the Win the Entomology Lab from an "Observer of Great and Noble D

This is to inform you that an unknown member of your hiv killed recently while bravely protecting the hive and all of be from the DREAD HUMAN MENACE. The time of deat approximately 12:50 p.m. on May 12. The body was last seen at 310 degrees and 15 paces from the entrance to the hive. P location is unknown, however, as the bee, with a final effort, off through the air a short distance to be lost in the tall grasses she surely succumbed after losing half her body in the for battle.

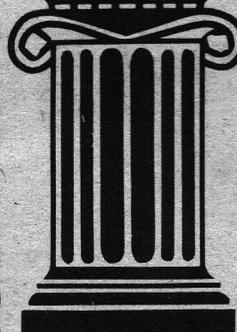
It was a brave attack, and she knew full well it was a c suicide. A small squadron was launched to investigate and att invading force of Chem 111 Humanoids at 12:30 p.m. Other me of the attack group were quickly forced into retreat, but our h persisted in the performance of her duty.

It was a seemingly fruitless attack, the enemy having suffe casualties, but it was a grand attempt, and the enemy was dri within the half hour. During the entire battle only one stinge released, that which cost our heroine's life, while the e unleashed and endless barrage of flying notebooks and open

That one great try against the odds unfortunately left the e unharmed as the stinger was unable to penetrate the tough ar hide of the humanoid and was ineffectually lodged in a fold of about the intended victim's thigh.

I was witness to these events and would like now to recon fitting memorials and posthumous decorations in her honor the identity of our heroine become known. May such brave dedication to cause be taken as a lesson for all, and may all co to fight for the preservation of bee-kind and, indeed, f preservation of the world, against the Human Me





# SIGNAL FORUM

By Burnt Brown

I'm writing this column because there were some things left unsaid and also some feedback on what was said. For the most part this will be critical.

I did not comment before on the undesirable parts of last Warrior Day because last issue's pictures were in a happy context. I also thought that no one would like to read any rantings of so sacred a day. But now I don't feel that I'll be so obtrusive, so here goes.

First, there were too many intoxicants. Why must people get done under by depressants to celebrate. Everywhere, beer, beer, and more beer. Then there was gallons of wine and always the odor of burning dope. Don't get me wrong, I don't work for the police or belong to the prohibition league. I do wonder when I see people with a beer in one hand and a cigarette in the other. Is this celebrating?

Take a look at the vernacular for getting drunk: smashed, tanked, inebriated, stupefied, sloshed, loaded, potted and many others all in the same vein. Why is this so glorified? "Man, I was so f--- up, I passed out". Are things too hard to handle with a clear head? Do you really need that can (sixer?) of beer to have a good time?

I was really depressed when I saw the people coming in for the night-time dance. Most everybody had bags or coolers full of nervous system depressants. Don't you know the physiology of alcohol? To me it was more than apparent seeing a lot of people laying on the ground and the dazed look on peoples' faces.

Speaking of tranquilizers, I think there was too much rock and roll that day. Can't people just space out on volleyball, and human pyramids and climbing the flag pole and not have the constant pacifying sound of rock bands. My complaint is that there were three bands during the day. Ridiculous. I've gotten some negative feedback on this, some people liked all the bands. These are probably the same people who drank beer all day and then after the night-time gig they drove home to the sounds of Grand Funk on their car tape player. Speaking of tranquilizers.

Imagine a party without a keg! Instead have fruit juices and pineapples, or apples, or bananas! How weird would that be! No alcohol to help drop the old inhibitions. No beer can or cigarette to fondle as you stood around nervously. Now I know I'm burnt, imagining that there could be such a party as that!

Imagine you are at a party and everybody there is being him/herself! Where everyone's straight! Imagine all the tenseness. Imagine all the cheers when someone brings a case of beer in! Imagine everybody lunging for a beer and taking that first gulp with a big sigh! Presto! A typical party.

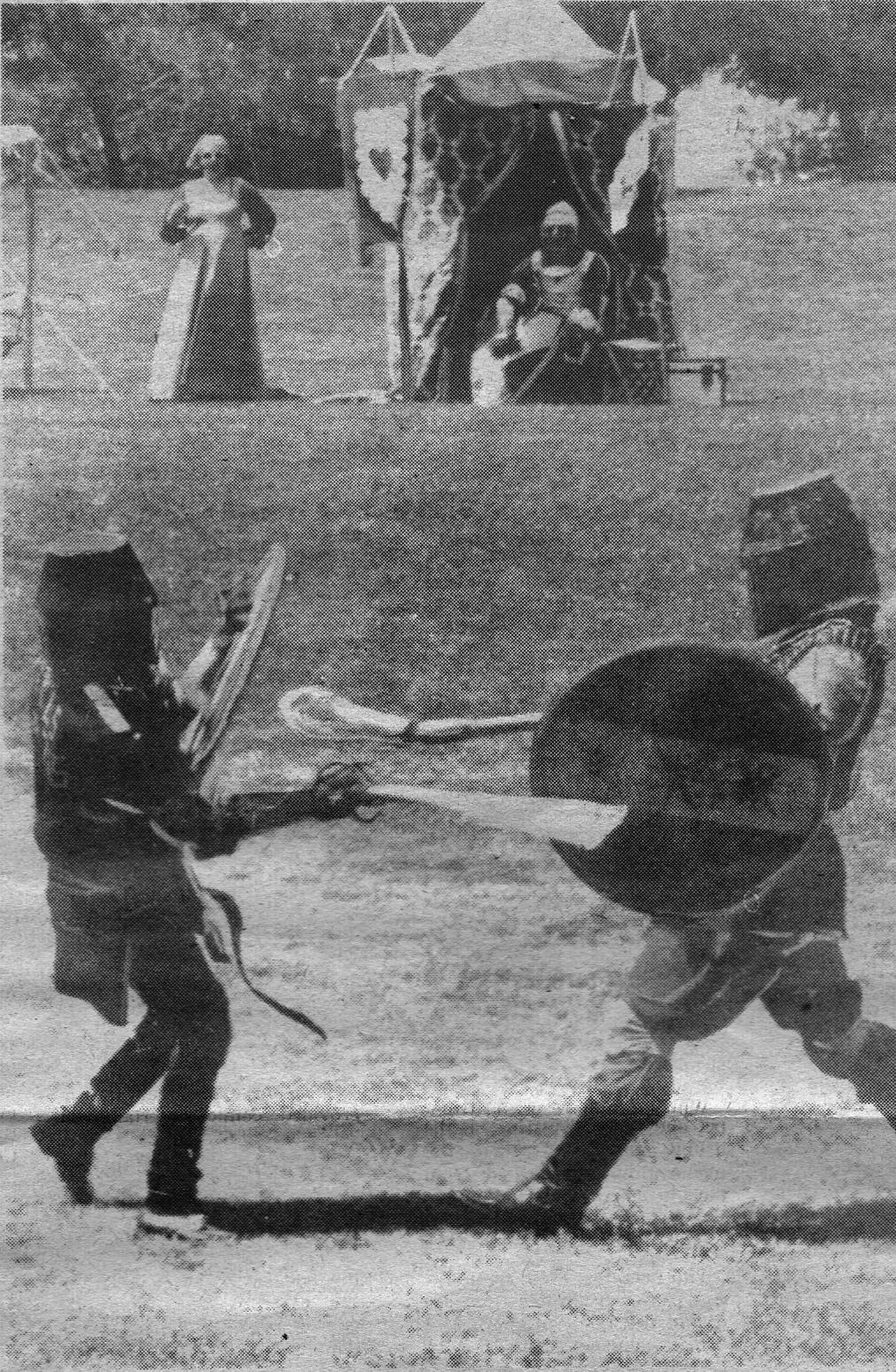
Enough of this soap box insanity of mine. I will not effect anybody. Nobody likes to be criticized. I have a few examples. I wrote last week I did not like the 'Dono' band. It was a mistake on my part that the very next Friday this same band would play to help the BSU scholarship fund. I had no intentions to hurt a good effort like this and I hope I did NOT.

But what did happen was that two members of the band came up to me and told me I was crazy to not think they sounded good. They suggested that I had a grudge against one of the band members! They told me I'd better start acting "normal"! They said that I had taken some LSD and this distorted my perception! My regular readers will recall that it was suggested that I had a grudge against someone in women's tennis when I wrote about them! Incredible!

Jumping back a bit. When the two 'Dono' band members were arguing with me, one of them turned to Manuel Fernandez and told him a part of the story. From only hearing a small portion of the argument and just one side at that, Manuel said: "sounds like a pretty rotten thing to do". Incredible, a snap judgement like this and from someone who ran for President of this school!

Enough criticism, here's a little autobiography. This is my first attempt at writing for an audience. I joined the Signal because I thought it would be a challenge to write something important or at least readable. It's a three-unit class, and I get no money for my musings. The class was really small this semester because it was left out of the Spring 1975 catalog. Would you believe maybe six people writing for this rag?

So sign up for this class in the Fall. Maybe you'll have something worth saying. Or maybe you just don't want to read anymore of the yellow journalism I put out. I like this course. I learned something about newspapers and started to learn how to write for an audience. I think I may have got a charge also, when I would tell someone I'm from the Signal and ask them their name or some question. Interviews are a gas also, wish I had done more! If you don't like the news, go out and make some of your own.



Photos By Debbie Noda

## Bookin' On The Sand

By Diane Rumbeck

If you thought there was nothing to do in Turlock on the weekends, then think about spending the semester at Moss Landing.

Moss Landing Marine Laboratories (ML<sup>2</sup> to those stationed there) is a home away from home for three CSCS (CS<sup>2</sup>) students who are currently studying Marine Sciences.

The beach front campus is an ideal place for students who are interested in studying regulatory and mechanical systems of the ocean and how they affect our daily and evolutionary lives. Classes range from general oceanography to advanced plankton, microorganisms and occasional sand court volleyball games.

The campus is at the head of the famous Monterey submarine canyon and the views include occasional sharks, seals, and migrating whales, the result of the cooperative support from six campuses including CSCS.

It seems the students are enjoying their classes, once they gain admission. A common problem for undergraduates, as mentioned by graduate students, is the lack of statistical analysis courses and a good chemistry background. Understanding even basic sea water analysis and working population studies becomes doubly difficult without the proper foundation.

The next biggest hassle is housing. After registering for the class, don't automatically assume that's all there is to do. Check into finding some place to live.

The class sizes are limited so students should make a space reservation with the offices at MLML. Use the ATSS line and save the cost of a call, dial 8-633-3304.

There is no extra charge for attending these classes, which is good news for students on a budget. However, some of the

special classes like Scuba, require that students have their own personal equipment.

To carry out the many different fields of research, the equipment includes aquaria for organism studies (like crabs), outboard boats and a converted tug for inland and near-shore studies.

Students are expecting a 102-foot boat from the Navy for offshore work and a summer cruise.

Various nets (from plankton rigs to a 200-foot seining net) are useful in population studies and the WANG computer helps students wade through the piles of data.

Stuffed pelicans and great blue herons help the ornithologists, while the skeletons of fish and a great sea turtle interest the ichtheologists.

"So, come on in, the water's fine...if you've got a wet suit, mask, fins, snorkle..." says Tom Deal at Moss Landing.

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FLOWERS

**State Assembly Investigates Student Voting**

Hearings into student elections of California's public colleges conducted by the special subcommittee of the California State Assembly will open Wednesday at Sacramento State University.

According to committee chairman Assemblyman Tom Bane (D-Van Nuys), "The committee will fully inquire into the subject of election practices and procedures. Only if they are exposed to the fullest disclosure will we be able to ensure the legitimacy and integrity of student elections."

Bane stated the committee will review the overall conduct of student elections beginning with testimony from students in the Sacramento area. Further hearings will be conducted on college campuses throughout the state this fall.

Persons interested in appearing before the subcommittee should contact Bane in Sacramento at (916) 445-3134 or in Los Angeles, (213) 986-8090.

**Concerts Will Be This Week**

The annual CSCS Chorale and Orchestral concerts will be held this week in the Mainstage theatre. Admission for each program is \$2 for general and \$1 for students.

The orchestra, directed by Dr. Gene C. Wisley will perform at 8 p.m. Tuesday. The program works, in the Baroque and Classical styles include the Brandenburg Concerto No. 5 in D Major by J. S. Bach, Concerto in G Minor, Eine Kleine Nachtmusik by Mozart and Symphony No. 5 in B flat Major by Schubert.

The chorale and Elizabethan Singers, under the direction of Dr. Gary Unruh will perform at 8 p.m. Thursday. The program will include Bach's Motet 1 (for double chorus) and works by Distler, Ives, Bernstein, Bruckner, Jannequin, Josquin and others.

Reservations may be made by calling the Music Department at 633-2421.

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**"Brother" Extends A Hand**

By Fran McKeon

You may not notice but he's there, in the campus rose garden, every morning. You may think he's just another employee of buildings and grounds, much like all the other maintenance men who keep the grounds clean, the flower gardens blooming, and the grass cut—doing a day's work and going home to their families at night.

But you would be wrong. Jerome Sterling—gardener, jazz pianist, licensed astrologer, barber and baker—is a convicted felon, on parole, living alone in a strange town.

Too tender-hearted to kill the gophers he's supposed to help eradicate (he sometimes lets the babies escape), he was arrested with a .38 revolver in his car and charged with second-degree robbery.

Now Mr. Sterling, (or "Jerry" as he likes to be called), with a little help from his friends, is going straight.

His friends are Professors Randall Ruechelle and Jerry Weedon of the speech department and Tom Barrett from business administration, and their wives. Honorary "ex-convicts," they are all members of the Board of the Seventh Step Foundation, which helps parolees find jobs and housing. Jerry is prison program director for the northern area, trying to be useful with his knowledge of "both sides of the fence."

He joined the Foundation while still a prisoner at the Sierra Conservation Camp in Jamestown, and his job as director is to maintain contact with parolees, counselling and watching over the offenders, writing or calling them frequently to keep up their spirits, trying to talk them out of backsliding. A person coming out, says Sterling, is impulsive, resentful, angry at "the system", feeling impotent. His job is "to keep the parolee's head together."

When Jerry was paroled from the Sierra Conservation Camp in Jamestown last December after serving 34 months, Ruechelle asked him what he would be willing to do.

"Anything that would make me an honest living," he responded, and the next day he started work at the campus. His benefactors found him a place to live and outfitted him with household equipment, and Jerry doesn't know whether he could have made it without them.

"I love them," he says simply. "They're beautiful people. All they ever tell me is to keep my freedom."

Jerry knew he had to stay away

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from "the big lights" of Los Angeles, where he was born, because of the temptations of his past life. And so he elected to come to Turlock, where he knew nobody, to completely change his lifestyle.

The youngest of nine children, his family was not rich, but not poor, either. His father had a steady job with the city; his mother never worked outside the home. She spoiled him, as did his four sisters, and he thinks the reason for his trouble was not poverty, as it is with so many young men who go to prison, but the fact that he had "too much, too soon."

Starting out with a jazz group in Los Angeles which was formed with the help of Dizzy Gillespie, the music world he entered was "too fast." He learned to use drugs, and he learned how to deal in them. He quit the band after two years and signed on a steamship as second cook and baker.

While at sea he shared quarters with other employees, and during a search heroin and other drugs were found in the room, though not in Sterling's possession. He was tried and convicted of "conspiracy to deal in narcotics" and went to the federal prison at Terminal Island for two years.

Though he blames only himself for his misdeeds, he feels two things that affected him profoundly caused him to act irrationally. In 1955 his mother died only 25 days after it was discovered she had cancer, and two years later he and his wife split up after a 10-year marriage. There were two children born of the marriage—Joan, 22, who will graduate next month from Loyola University, and Jerome, Jr., who is 23.

Though not bitter about his second arrest, Jerry says they really didn't have a case against him. The hold-up weapon was a .45 blue steel automatic, while the gun in his car was a .38 revolver. ("But what was I doing with a gun, anyway?" he muses.) There were also some improper procedures in the identification line-up, but because he lacked the money to hire a good lawyer, he was convicted.

"It you're going to prison, you'd better be rich," he laughs ruefully.

His second incarceration, though longer, was not unbearable because he had a job he enjoyed—barbering. Most prisoners work only a few hours a day, but Jerry asked for an 8-hour shift. He was preparing himself for his release.

While at Jamestown he became interested in astrology, the occult, ESP and psychic phenomena. He is a firm believer in the science of astrology, and when his off-duty time is not taken up

with Seventh Step work, he charts horoscopes. His enthusiasm is boundless, and he believes wholeheartedly in astrological signs.

"I'm an Aries, and that's why I don't have the killing instinct," he says. "I've never had any desire to hunt, and the only time I went fishing with my father I felt sorry for the fish and threw him back in the water." On campus, when a gopher escapes the trap or does not die in it, he can't bring himself to hit it on the head with a shovel, and turns the job over to someone less compassionate toward the little animals.

Jerry is lonely in Turlock, "where there are no brothers", and would like to have somebody to talk to about astrology. But he knows he's one of the lucky ones, because he was able to break out of his "mental chains."

"I didn't salvage everybody I worked with at Jamestown," he admits. "You have to learn to differentiate between what you want and what you need, to stay out of prison, and some are not able to do this."

"But there is no such thing as rehabilitation when you're institutionalized; being locked up is a debilitating and psychically degenerating process. In general, a person goes to prison with a chip on his shoulder and comes out with a log on his back."

"The person who goes to prison and does not return stays out in spite of the system, not because of it."

And so he tends his roses, charts his horoscopes, helps his brothers, and counsels himself, applying a philosophical outlook to his life that keeps him undaunted and free of self-pity. Would his life be counted a failure? Perhaps. But he has grappled with his soul and mastered it, at least for the present. Understanding has come late, but for some it never comes at all.

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# Budget Nudges 100,000

The Associated Student proposed budget for 1975-76 totaling \$97,266.28 was submitted to the Senate last week by President Eric LaJoure.

Lengthy debate on the budget centered on problems with Warrior Day as LaJoure attempted to defend a stipulation calling for no after-dark activities.

LaJoure stated that an evening dance was a tradition that should be ended next year.

The senate was divided, with many stating that innocent students should not be held responsible for what happened at the Warrior Day Dance.

The evening dance had been swollen with off-campus rock fans including numerous minors. The concert ended abruptly due to complaints from Turlock about noise and a fight in the parking lot involving a local bike group.

In other action, the senate urged Vice President Reagan Wilson to investigate 13 demands submitted by MECHA, the Chicano organization.

Included in the MECHA complaints were the faculty hiring process and a complete disclosure of the original Fair Employment Practices Commission report on hiring practices at CSCS. The document has been held secret by the commission.



# PART-TIME EXORCISTS NEEDED



Drive out evil spirits from campus! Join us and help ferret out corruption in student government, CIA-type spying by the security police, misappropriation of funds by the administration, and consumer rip-off!

These abuses haven't taken place yet (that we know of) but we'll be here to expose them if they do! We also stick it to the sacred cows, stir the pot that simmers, buoy up the losers and hail the winners.

We need writers. We need a cartoonist. We need correspondents from Art, Drama, Music, Science and Sports to cover their doings.

Without a good Signal, this campus is impoverished. Help us.

We were dropped from the catalog. Left out of the spring schedule. Then out of the fall schedule. Caught in the crossfire of a funding fuss between the Administration and the English department.

But Journalism at CSCS survives, providing enough students sign up--.

Take English 3020, Journalistic Writing, - M,W,F, 4:40 to 5:40 p.m.

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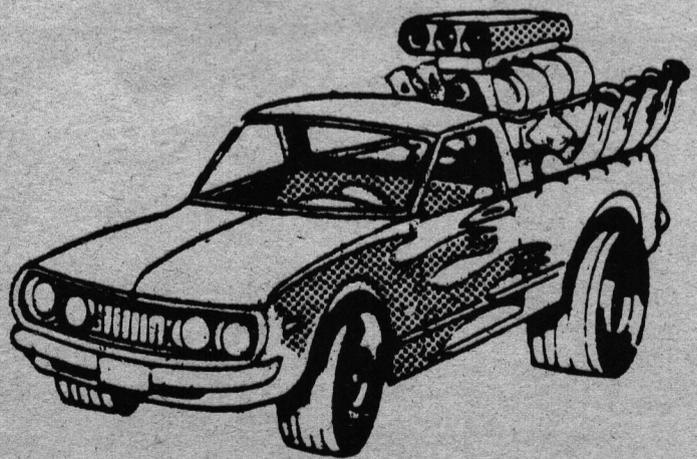
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# Playoffs Are Over For Warriors

By Steve Wampler  
Signal Sports Editor

It had all the trimmings of a Cinderella story.

There were the years of waiting for a berth in National Association of Intercollegiate Athletics post-season competition.

There was an unfavorable league alignment which put Cal at a disadvantage from the beginning of the season.

There were the ups and downs of an ordinary season.

Yes, a Cal State victory in the NAIA playoffs, at least in one of the opening games, would have put icing on the Warriors' best season ever and would have had elements of a Cinderella story. But, alas it was not to be as coach Jim Bowen's Cal State baseball squad lost their first game in the NAIA playoffs, a 5-4 10 inning defeat to Azusa Pacific College last Monday.

Still it is a season to be well-remembered. The Warriors not only compiled a spiffy 34-19

record, but also earned Cal State Stanislaus the school's first spot in NAIA post-season play.

The Warriors' game with Azusa was the first of two playoffs to determine the fourth spot in the NAIA District III tournament. (LaVerne College won the fourth position, defeating Azusa 14-7 in the second playoff game.)

In the 10th inning with Terry Rodger pitching two errors opened the way for Azusa to put across the winning run. A missed double play and a dropped pop-up led to Azusa's score on a bloop single by Kurt Mitchell.

After trailing for the whole game, Cal State racked up two eighth inning runs to move into a 4-3 lead. Bob Erickson and Rick Vollstedt slammed consecutive singles before Don Hildebrandt singled to left to tie the game 3-3. A John McGill single put the Warriors into the lead for the first time in the game.

Three hits by Erickson, a

senior playing his last game in a Warrior uniform, and two base hits by House topped the Warriors' 10-hit attack. Three other Warriors—Duaine Brown, Mike Betancourt and Hildebrandt—were playing their last games for Cal State.

Dave Dupree started for the Warriors and hurled the first five innings, giving way in the sixth inning to Terry Rodger. Dupree fanned four Azusa hitters during his stint.

The Warriors were hit hard by a controversial call in the first inning, losing a crucial run as a result. Following singles by House, Erickson and Keith Henderson to load the bases Vollstedt knocked a sacrifice fly to right field. House scored from third on the play, but Azusa appealed the play, claiming House had left third too soon. The appeal, which brought a wave of protest from Cal State, was upheld.

"I'm very proud of the way our kids played all season long," said

Bowen. "We set two goals this season—to have a winning season and make the NAIA playoffs—and we accomplished both of them."

Next year it's new goals and a new season as Cal State's baseball team, along with all the other Warrior sports teams, move up to compete in the Far West Conference of National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA).

## Lecture On Life's Origins

Dr. Sherwood Chang of the Ames Research Center, an affiliate of NASA, will present a seminar entitled "Cosmochemistry and the Origin of Life." The public seminar will be held in Classroom Building 102 on Tuesday at 12:20 p.m.

## Ballard Films

A series of short films by Carroll Ballard will be screened on Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. in Classroom Building 102.

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