



Sculpture

Wine-making

Nursing

**WINTER
TERM**

THE SIGNAL '76

The Student Newspaper of California State College, Stanislaus

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Turlock churches stop beer

It appears that campus beer will not get past the bungalow, at least during Spring semester.

So close that some could already taste the foam on their parched lips, the long-awaited suds for Mom's were yanked back last Friday by the Alcoholic Beverage Control Unit in Stockton until hearings can be held.

The reason for the hearings is that petitions with some 200 signatures have been sent to Sacramento, the result of a deter-

mined effort by some of Turlock's churches to prevent the consumption of beer on "their" college campus. Two pastors were identified on the petitions: Oran Bollinger of the First Christian Church and Dan Fore of the Mid-Valley Baptist Church. Rev. Fore and the Mid-Valley Baptists have already taken two quarter-page ads in the Turlock Journal to protest the on-campus beer (see story on page 4).

The protests were filed at the

eleventh hour on the charge that the sale of beer constitutes a "grave danger to the campus" because some of the students are under 21 and that it could lead to serious law enforcement problems.

The Signal was unable to assess the impact on the students before we went to press, since the news was announced in the Turlock Journal on Friday night, at the start of the long weekend.

Dr. Olson, reached at his

home, said he knew nothing except what he had read in the paper, but that he recognized everybody's right to proceed with due process. "I am quite certain that there will be groups of students and faculty at the proposed hearings," he said.

Only the night before the protest was announced, the Journal carried a front-page story announcing that the beer would be available about March 1 if no objections were received.

Larry Rumbeck and Perry

Slocum of the Liquor Cabinet, who have been catering the Wednesday night coffee house, were awarded the concession in January. Their familiarity with the students and understanding of the problems involved in the vending of beer was cited by the campus committee in making the selection. Rumbeck and Slocum immediately filed an application for the license and the 30-day waiting period required by law was to be up this week.

Homecoming is here

By Michael Rein

Homecoming '76, nicknamed "Chico's Last Stand," begins tomorrow with Frisbee and paper airplane competition and culminates with a basketball game and dance Saturday night. Events at this year's Homecoming include many off-beat contests with prizes donated by local stores to be awarded to the winners.

Some highlights are a skateboard obstacle course race, a pet rock show, and a giant earthball contest (opposing sides have to remain on their behinds and try to push or kick a huge six foot canvas ball over, through or around the "bad guys" on the other team) between faculty and students.

The focus of all these festivities is the basketball games

between CSCS and Davis (Fri.) and CSCS vs. Chico (Sat.). The Jazz Band will perform during Friday's game and Saturday's halftime will feature the earthball contest and a pie-throwing by the highest bidder at one of the following victims: Ron ("Not me!") Noble, Kirk ("Keep away!") Kaas, Patty ("Splatter") Taylor, Bob ("Banana Creme") Bell, or Dick ("Duck!") Sebok.

After the "Saturday Night Massacre" of Chico, CSCS will host a dance in the cafeteria beginning at 9:30. There will be door prizes for the first two hundred students coming through the doors.

The rock band, "Shiner" (June Robertson of the hard-working Cultural Climate Board says to make sure we tell

everybody they're "great") will play and there'll also be games and contests like bump and bubble gum blowing going during the dance.

The complete schedule:

Wed. (Feb. 18)--Noon to 1:00 at cafeteria:

Paper airplane construction and flying
Frisbee flying

8:00 at Mom's: Coffee house with "Sugar Bare"

Thurs. (Feb. 19)--Noon to 1:00 at cafeteria:

Dog show (best looking, best trained)

Skateboard obstacle course
Cartoon drawing contest

7:00 in Student Union: Ping pong tournament

Fri. (Feb. 20)--12 noon at cafeteria:

Homecoming Rally

Noon to 1:00 at cafeteria: Pet Rock show, Warrior Yell contest, Dart Throwing contest, Bike Race

8:00 at Turlock H. S. gym: Basketball, CSCS Warriors vs. "The Davis Doomed" with Jazz Band performing.

Sat. (Feb. 21)--8:00 at THS gym: Basketball, Warriors vs. Chico Wild 'kittens'; halftime: Earthball contest, student vs. faculty, and pie throwing

9:30 at cafeteria: Dance with "Shiner;" door prizes, contests, \$1 students, \$1.50 guests

It's recommended that students sign up in the Student Union to insure themselves of getting into the contests. Additional info on Stanislaus State's Homecoming '76 is also available in the SU.

Spring escort service

The College Escort Service, located in the college library, will operate during Spring semester, providing male escorts for female students Sun. evenings from 6:30 to 9 p.m. and on Mon. through Thurs. evenings from 6:30 to 10 p.m.

Women departing from the library may request an escort at the designated table in the library. Others may call 634-9993 or 633-2232 to be met by an escort at a specific location.

Additional information can be obtained from Patty Taylor in the Student Services office.



The Trustees at their January meeting took some commendable action in the Faculty and Staff area. They determined that the order of layoffs should be set by merit. This means equal protection for all employees, tenured or non-tenured.

I have a difficult time understanding how employee organizations can feel representative of the newly employed. Can they state with sincerity that they back Affirmative Action and, at the same time, cling fast to a layoff system based on seniority which separates first from service the Affirmative Action product. An analogy might be if I were to advocate beer on campus even if those under 21 could not use Mom's at all. I would be representing those of drinking age at the expense of those not old enough. Hearing some employee organizations testify at that Board meeting, I sensed some employees were being relegated to a second class status.

The students have been asked to suggest a way layoff by merit can be implemented. The Trustees adopted layoff by merit in principle only. As the Student President's Association works on the policy, I will be advocating steps designed to negate some of the potential abuses of this layoff procedure.

I will suggest that rather than the layoff decision being the College President's, let layoffs be determined by department FTE (full time equivalent) student load. Rather than the President deciding who is to be laid off, why not set up a college-wide committee of unaffected faculty and students which decides who is to be laid off by merit?

I will also suggest in order to insure that merit will be the determination of layoff, that those laid off may appeal the decision to the College President on the grounds that the decision to lay off was not based on merit. If the President determines merit was not the basis for the decision, he would then direct the committee to make a decision based on merit. This would prevent Gatlin-like abuses, but would inhibit misbehavior by the committee.

I will advocate that the criteria for merit for academic employees would be teaching effectiveness, to be determined by written evaluations from students, recommendation by department faculty and testimony by students and faculty.

Many problem areas in CSUC governance can be addressed through layoff by merit. Student involvement, peer evaluation, presidential authority, establishment of merit criterion are all areas which can be approached and discussed.

At the least, I feel much better now that the Trustees, in moving to retain quality in the CSUC system, established merit as the prime consideration for job security. It seems obvious, doesn't it?

By tomorrow, the Student Senate and Dr. Richard Sebok, Director of Student Services, will be considering my recommendation that a full-time, on-campus student Health Care Program be implemented for the 1976-77 academic year. Presently this campus contracts for Student Health Care with a medical association. This association provides two hours a day of physician care on campus. I believe the student body is large enough to keep a full-time and a part-time physician busy. The doctors provided by the Medical Association have been quite helpful, but it's time we made a member of the Medical Corps an integral part of this campus. Come support a full-time Health Service on this campus at the Student Senate meeting this Wednesday, February 18, 1976 at 3:30 p.m. in C-111.

Again this year, the Governor did not include in his proposed 1976-77 State Budget construction funds for a new gymnasium. We will have petitions calling for the inclusion of State monies for a gymnasium available in the Library lobby for signature. I encourage students, faculty and staff and administrators to sign these petitions indicating your support.

By Leslie Wellbaum

To anyone not directly concerned, the current campus controversy must appear frivolous, a sorry shadow of the great political ferment of the last decade. But in fact, beneath the suds and the brimstone, lurks a great Constitutional issue: the separation of Church and State.

Since 1933, when the Twenty-first Amendment repealed Prohibition, the sale and consumption of alcoholic beverages has been the legal right of every citizen. It is the privilege of the few to exhort the many to abstinence, to preach, to publish, to persuade the public. But it is a breach of law and order for anyone to attempt to bring the policies of a public institution into line with a personal religious bias.

Revisionists tackle AS constitution

By Dale Parkinson

Students will be voting on a new Associated Students Constitution by the end of March, according to a member of the Constitutional Revision Committee.

There is a deadline of early March to present a draft of a new AS constitution to the Senate.

The committee has been meeting often and has nearly completed the proposed constitution. The document will drastically change the shape of AS government if it is accepted.

The most obvious improvement will be the merging of the student senate with the Board of Directors into a single legislative body, which will be called the Board of Directors but will have only students as voting members.

The AS Vice President will preside over eight representatives elected by students and six other nonvoting members from the association, faculty, and administration.

Another important change will be the replacement of the four senate boards with seven commissions which will include finance, elections, publications, radio station, intramural athletics, and intercollegiate athletics.

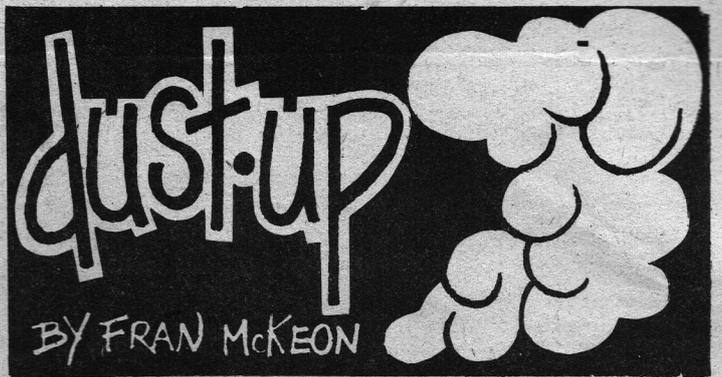
The Constitutional Revision Committee is also streamlining the document by creating a separate book of by-laws. The by-laws will be easier to change than the constitution and will include matters of procedure.

This will shorten the constitution a great deal and leave it as a document of governmental structure and a general statement of powers and duties.

Once the draft is finished the committee will have to follow one of two amendment processes described in the existing constitution. First, 25 signatures must be gathered on a petition for the new constitution. Then the petition is presented to the senate for a two-thirds vote in favor of the new document, and if the Board of Directors approves it, the student body will vote on it in a special election.

The second process which may be followed includes getting a petition with 10 percent of the Associated Students' signatures; passage through the senate by a majority vote, skipping the Board of Directors, and going to the special election.

The Constitutional Revision Committee member also said, "Attempts have been made in the past, including last year, to replace the outmoded and unwieldy constitution we are presently stuck with; this time, though, I think we are going to make it."



We had a prostitute on campus in January who came to address the class in Sexual Behavior. Her name was Judy Edwards. She was young, only 26, and dressed modestly in long-sleeved denim. Her voice was soft, her language clean. She told us she was not a junkie. She was a woman engaged in the world's oldest profession, that of selling her body—in her words, "the only commodity most of us have."

Her appearance was duly reported in the Turlock Journal and, predictably, the ink was hardly dry before the criticism began. Pastor Dan Fore of the Mid-Valley Baptist Church took out a quarter-page ad in the Journal to object to campus beer and to the "blatant heathenism" of having a "harlot . . . speaking to our young people about her profession and the merits of decriminalizing whoredom."

The ad proclaimed that we are all hell-bound and demanded, "How can such abuses to common decency and plain morality be allowed by these professors under the guise of academic freedom?"

It followed a pattern common in Turlock, where there are so many fundamentalist churches: Leave any door open, and self-righteousness will plod in like the neighbor's dog.

Prostitution is as old as sin, but not necessarily the same. It has been argued philosophically that "morality" concerns not sex, but truth and justice and charity and honor, and that the need for sex is a psychological and physiological one, like the need for food.

If you accept this thesis, then sexual excess is no more "sinful" than obesity; perhaps it's just a matter of glands.

At any rate, Judy's attitude toward her line of work is that it's strictly a business deal and she's not ashamed of it; she simply caters to someone else's needs and gets paid for it.

Rev. Dan Fore is doubtless an honorable and conscientious preacher who believes deeply that alcohol and sexual license are responsible for the browning of America, and is trying to do what he can to stop it at least in his own backyard, which is Turlock.

But it has recently come to light that one of his fellow fundamentalist preachers was not so sincere.

An AP story says that this week's Time Magazine carries a story about the Rev. Billy James Hargis, an evangelist and hawk (the words should be a contradiction in terms, but, sadly, they are not) who used to be quite well-known, due to his hatred for communism and his love for the Vietnam war. It seems that the Reverend Billy, a big honcho in the "Crusade for Christian Morality", married and the father of three children, has been having sexual relations with some of his students from the American Christian College in Tulsa, Oklahoma. These episodes, says Time, took place in his office, at his farm in the Ozarks, and during tours with the college choir, "The All-American Kids."

It seems that a young couple Hargis had just married got to talking while on their honeymoon. One thing led to another, and pretty soon it developed that both had had sex with Hargis. When confronted with the accusations, Hargis blamed it all on his "genes and chromosomes" and justified his homosexual proclivities by citing the warm friendship between the Biblical David and Jonathan.

Says the AP story: "Hargis, 50, has long railed against sexual sin and has spoken out as a defender of traditional virtues in a lax society. . . last month he mailed an appeal from the Crusade for Christian Morality, saying, 'Can you believe it: complete color films of sexual acts between women and men, including homosexual acts, using your children.'"

Hargis is to be pitied, of course, for he was so at war with his own nature that he carefully built a trap out of affected piety and then sprang it on himself.

From my reading of the New Testament, I am absolutely certain that Jesus would not have consigned Judy (nor even the Rev. Hargis, who was what Jesus most despised—a hypocrite) to hell. With his usual tenderness and generosity of spirit, he would have understood and loved them not as "sinners" but as victims.

It seems a pity that those who go around preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ cannot seem to remember what it was.



Letters to the editor are welcome from all members of the college community, and will be published verbatim except for material deemed by the editor to be libelous. All letters must be signed with the author's legal name: however, names will be withheld upon request. Brevity and conciseness are encouraged. Letters should be in the Signal office by the Tuesday before publication.

Bicentennial bellyache

By Mike Rein

In celebration of our bicentennial year and the great strides of progress some of us Americans have made over the past two centuries, Signal takes a look backwards... to Urlock 1776.

A new controversy arose this week when townspeople gathered to protest the selling of prune juice on the college campus. It's the second such protest this week, the first being a group of concerned women picketing the classroom cabin while the Human Behavior class inside listened to a representative of ANKLE II (And Noc Koff LOUSYEthics Too) speak about human feet interaction.

"How disgusting, they kneedn't listen to harlots like that!" yelled one of the women while the students responded with, "Toe what, this is supposed to be a school of higher learning, so we think it's about time we at least moved up to ankles."

The townswomen accuse the students and teachers of playing footsie with undesirable elements of our society, whereas the students staunchly defend their class by saying that studying balls of feet is quite relevant to this fast-paced, permissive society.

One lady, while admitting her stance might be a bit corny, proclaimed that in the eyes of the Lord, these shiful children were following in the footsteps of the devil to the burning gates of heel.

The anger of the townswomen grew to such a fervor that they stormed the cabin, raced through the archways, and marched instep up to the ANKLE II representative, socked her over the head, and dragged her outside, much to the amazement of the open-mouthed students.

There they bound and gagged the bruised and calloused ANKLE representoetive in a footlocker and slapped a postage stamp on it and sent it back to San Dilego where residents are rumored to be living in the present century, not in the Dark Ages.

That controversy has already subsided, but the present one is not to be sidestepped quite so easily, although college administrators still hold out hope the prune juice argument will pass quickly through the townspeople.

By Dale Parkinson

Students will soon be working with three new members of the AS government because of the resignations of the AS Financial Officer, Chief Justice of the Student Court, and the student-at-large member of the Board of Directors.

As a result of the resignation of AS Financial Officer Stefanie Moreno, AS President Eric LaJoure will be forced, under the constitution, to take on the duties of the FO until the AS senate confirms a replacement.

Moreno turned in her resignation Jan. 19 to become effective Feb. 17, the first day of Spring term.

Moreno would not state the reasons for her resignation except to say they were personal.

Boeggars must apply

Students in need of funds are reminded that Financial Aids is accepting applications for 1976-77. Deadline is April 1, and there are already twice as many applications as last year.

Applications are being mailed in February to students who received a Basic Educational Grant (BEOG) this year. If you did not receive a BEOG this year and you are an undergraduate, you may pick up an application at high schools, post offices, libraries, or the Financial Aids office.

You must apply for a BEOG if you apply for financial aid.

The Urlockians are making a big stink over the fact that the juice will morally pollute their youth and increase both the ranks of those addicted to the dangerous drink and the lines at public facilities.

"Just look," pointed out one citizen while arguing with two students drinking prune juice, "already they're running off at the mouth!"

Another Urlockian, an elderly lady, walked up to a group of drunken students wiped out in the gutter from the effects of heavy prune juice and said, "Good gosh, what an enormous waste! tsk, tsk, tsk," and proceeded to kick each one.

Student leaders, including Potty Trailer and Pen Paller, have publicly replied to this criticism with restraint, but have reportedly "let it all loose" in private discussions over the juice at "Mother's," the campus maltshop.

They've been credited with having said that over-21 persons attending college should not have their rights as adults suspended just because they're students. They've also been overheard to say that, "Prune juice or no prune juice is the question, and it must be answered by each individual and his intestines, not by a group of Urlockers."

Many college administrators who stand directly behind the students in this matter are catching a lot of "flak." Yesterday, the press was the recipient of a leak from a highly-placed college official caught in all the mess.

He said, "Prune juice is here in response to student demands for an improvement in the nearly non-existent social life on campus. "Mother's" is a cozy room where many students like to study, chat, and rest--and if prune juice can liven up a restroom like "Mother's", I'm all for it."

Perhaps one flushed Urlock businessman, who had a Charmin look in his eye, summed it up best: "Frankly, I'll be relieved when this whole thing is over." Meanwhile, the open-ended controversy rages.

-reprinted from March 1 1776 issue of CSCS Signal

The Olson talks

CSCS is offering an "Inaugural Lecture Concert Series" in honor of its new president, Dr. Walter Olson.

Four events are planned on the campus:

--A talk on Feb. 27 by television weatherman Harry Geise on "Involvement in a Changing World."

--The Vienna Boys Choir on March 11 featuring a variety of folk, popular and religious music.

--"L'Aventure Cousteau," with lecturer Tom Horton on April 20. A behind-the-scenes look at the Undersea World of Jacques Cousteau.

--Carlos Carvajal's "Dance Spectrum '76," on May 21. Ballet and modern dance.

Admission prices are \$2.50 general and \$1.50 for students, except for the Vienna Boys Choir, which is \$3.50 general and \$2.50 for students.

Student officers resign

The deadline for submitting applications for the position passed Feb. 5 with only two applicants, Greg Simvoulakis and Peter Von Kempf.

LaJoure expects to interview each applicant and make the appointment so it may be confirmed by the AS senate by Feb. 25.

LaJoure also said he does not expect this to delay the formation of the 1976-77 AS budget.

The resignation of Chief Justice Bill Flanigan in December came as a result of Flanigan's decision to transfer to another school.

The seat on the court was filled by Jeff Chin at a January

senate meeting.

Once the court was again at full strength with five justices, AS President LaJoure appointed Justice Ken Adair as Chief Justice. Adair will go before the senate for confirmation on Feb. 18.

Student-at-large member of the Board of Directors Regan

Wilson also resigned in December.

He left school and as a nonstudent could not hold AS office, so this very important student position remains open to interested students.

Applications may be picked up from Kathy Vierra, secretary in the AS offices.

There is an old story in the annals of history, that most will concede to still being a mystery: "Merlin the Magician & Sir Lunchalot sat, one evening at length to chew only fat. As the hours dragged on, and they became more distraught, Merlin waved his wand once, and what a change was then wrought!

As luck we would have, the change was in margins; Warrior Village Apartments was now COVENTRY GARDENS!

All Warriors & Squaws as they sat by their fires, were now appearing only as ladies, gentlemen, & SQUIRES!

The old dirt and crud that had been on the grounds, was now beautiful clover whose growth knew no bounds!

The many apartments that had not been occupied, now took on new appearances. Problems were rectified!

Our two dirty swimming pools that previously were so crummy, were now glistening clean, and certainly not scummy!

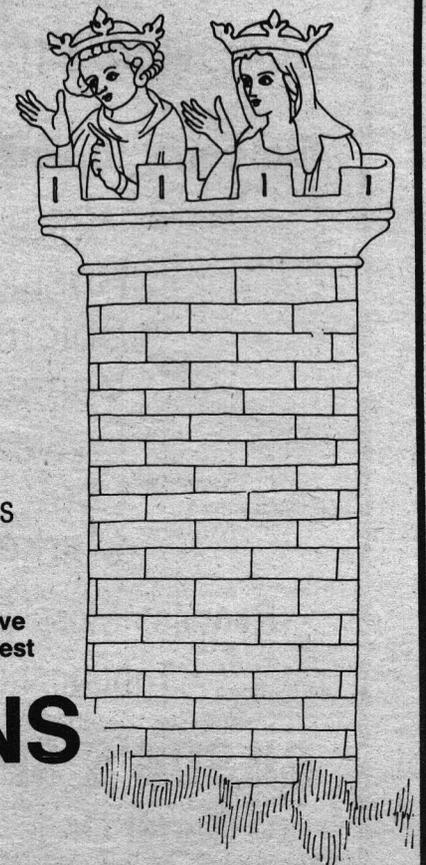
To whom does our Merlin attribute these miracles? Why, all under new ownership... It's really just empirical!

So please come on over, come one, come all. See what weve done at COVENTRY GARDENS THIS FALL!!!!!!(632-6000)

P.S. Our 2 bdrm, 1 1/2 baths just rent, for \$150 per month! It's heaven sent. We have some that are furnished and cost a little more, but at \$170 they're Coventry's finest decor!!!!!!

COVENTRY GARDENS

950 W. Zeering Rd., Turlock, Calif. 95380
(formerly Warrior Village)
(632-6000)



Town & Gown conflict

Here's suds in your eye

By Fran McKeon

The announcement by President Walter Olson that he had decided to approve the sale of beer in Mom's caused the most heated controversy between "town and gown" since the days of the anti-war movement.

It all started when Mayor Enoch Christoffersen wrote a letter to the editor of the Turlock Journal expressing his disapproval.

In it the mayor pointed out that he was "one of the four" who worked diligently in getting the college located here. "It is a great asset to our city and surrounding community," the letter went on. "Naturally we also have the interest that it may always be the best college in the state, and one that will be highly recognized."

Christoffersen, a member of the Assembly of God's Bethel Temple (which is opposed to drinking) continued his plea in somewhat scrambled syntax.

"...I know that a lot of people drink but they understand when to stop. There are also those ... influenced by association that will drink beyond. Then there is the other group who has no control ... In my opinion, this will be deterrent to the education of the

students for the purpose of which they have enrolled. Also, the purpose of which the state is financing the students."

This was too much for graduate student Lew Boyle, Jr., who wrote scornfully, "If Mayor Christoffersen's logic, punctuation, and general literary acuity are due to sobriety, then, in the name of academic adequacy, we students ... are in desperate need of beer on campus."

Predictably, at least one reader missed the point of Boyle's sarcasm. Alton Russell, a "non-practicing alcoholic" asked, "How in God's Holy Name can any student in Cal State Stanislaus be in 'desperate need of beer'?" Admitting that he had been in mental hospitals and had "lost three wives and four children", he thanked God that he didn't "desperately need a beer."

Shortly after the mayor's letter, a quarter-page ad, taken by the Mid-Valley Baptist Church and its pastor, Dan Fore, appeared in the Journal.

"How can sin run rampant in a city with scores of churches who bear the name of Christ?" the text demanded. "Sin runs wild and we are failing our Lord

... Have the God-fearing people of Turlock gone blind to sin and forgotten about Jesus Christ and why we worship and stand for morality? ... The Judgment of Almighty God is upon each person who sells alcohol to humanity for profit and those who sow to drink will reap the terrible effects of its path of destruction."

On the same day Russell wrote, a letter from proponent C. F. Van Ourkerk pointed out that "Christ himself was not averse to the pleasures of alcohol ... It wasn't Sanka that was served at the Last Supper ... By what right does the Mid-Valley Baptist Church feel it may impose its curious concept of morality on a group of sovereign individuals? ... some few students who will abuse this privilege is no excuse for depriving the vast majority ... of their right to run their own lives."

And from a psychiatrist, Dr. John Maurer: "... prohibition of on-campus liquor usually results in no decrease of drinking, but decrease in control of drinking. Morality results from ... strength of character rather than removal of temptation ... the problem is not at 'Mom's' but in 'Sonny' ..."

Adding fuel to the fire was Judy, a hooker whose appearance as a lecturer to the class in Sexual Behavior on campus was reported in the Journal. Dan Fore and the Mid-Valley Baptist Church fired another volley:

"First, a move to sell beer to our college students ... Now, unbelievable as it may seem, we had a harlot ... speaking to our young people about her profession and the merits of decriminalizing whoredom." Then they lashed out at the beer issue again, accusing Van Ourkerk of blasphemy and recommending that Dr. Maurer read a book which "exposes the philosophies of Freud, Skinner and Rogers, etc., as nothing more than a hellish pack of lies." The reverend ended with a stern admonishment: "I once again, as a God-called preacher of righteousness, plead with God's people to repent and get on the Lord's side. I speak with the authority of the Living God. For those who wish to refute God's authority, I must say, Beware, the day of judgment is near."

George and Adeline James then wrote "an open letter" to Dr. Olson, protesting the sale of beer "on the campus of a tax-supported school," and the bringing of a "professional prostitute" on campus. "It seems incredible that this kind of thing could occur here in Turlock

under the sponsorship of our State College," the letter concluded.

The next couple of days brought a barrage of letters from the academic sector.

CSCS Professor Gary Shaw reminded the opposition that it was already legal for those over 21 to drink beer and defended freedom of choice.

"The campus community has decided," his letter said frostily. "It is not the concern of city officers, the city of Turlock or the ministers of Turlock. However well-intentioned, they are intruding into an area of decision-making which does not affect them and over which they should exercise no control."

Students Paul and Deborah Stephany pointed out that the average age of students at CSCS is 25 and that they were also tax-payers as well as tuition-payers. "... we are accountable for our own actions and do not need or desire for our lives to be monitored by so-called 'concerned' groups or individuals..." They bristled at the objections to the prostitute's appearance on campus: "We feel it is important in an educational setting to examine any issue dealing with human behavior regardless of the hang-ups some of you have on these issues ... this town does not hold control of the college or its activities ... Organizations such as the Mid-Valley Baptist Church would like to mold all of us into believing in their warped view of humanity ... we do remember something about a hooker named Mary Magdalene -- wasn't she a friend of Jesus Christ?"

And student Mike Englebert: "The area in which beer will be served ... will serve sandwiches and other foods. The students ... will be less likely to cut classes, and far less likely to overindulge in an environment that emphasizes not the drinking, but social interaction and friendly conversation.

"I hope we must not here quote St. Matthew on the topic of mote and beam," he chided Rev. Fore, and suggested dealing with "the numerous unguarded railway crossings or dangerously available sluiceways in which each year children, adults and adolescents needlessly lose their lives."

As President Eric LaJoure pleaded for consideration by logic rather than emotion. "What makes a campus unique? ... The whole world is a classroom, and people are liv-

ing their education. Should people who make their education formal and official and who then are labeled students be denied the same opportunities people who don't make their education official have?"

There was more, including a letter from Carmen Jackson, newly appointed to the CSCS Advisory Board, who said, "... those who are objecting so vehemently are forgetting that the lessons taught in their homes should make it ... easy for their adult offspring to choose ... the 'right' behavior."

If the issue is "full of sound and fury, signifying nothing" as many think it is, one letter perhaps was the most fitting of all. In florid prose rich with non-sequitur, Juanita Parker Lang, presumably a non-student, took a dim (and foggy) view of the whole thing:

"Like Jewish boys, I do not consider college students adults and mature until they are 30 years old (Jewish law) ... Mature citizens cannot be brainwashed by stool pigeons in politics, unions, etc. Why be parrots for filthy lucre's sake? ... It is now the day of dumping college presidents and vandalism, even death, on the campuses! Since when was it 'Keep out!' ... We are living in a dangerous mechanical age. Yesterday old Dobbin took his passed out master safely home. The folly of gasoline and alcohol now robs family of one or all their loved ones. So soar the costs of running local, state and national governments. We fill our cemeteries with tombstones for the needless dead to impoverish our pocket books. Your liberty begins where mine ends.

"If you college bibbers who haven't read Jan. 16 San Francisco Chronicle, I advise you to hunt it up at the library. Great is now the the grammar school population of drunks.

"Liquor and rape go hand in hand with pregnant girls, some not even 12! Abortions may be secret! May our college students seek the wisdom of God's Word which leads to the maturity of Love. Go off to a lone Pacific island if you must have total personal liberty. Get as drunk as you'd like. Guess I'll make a Carrie Nation scrapbook as a Bicentennial project on needless deaths. Call it "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" and revive the ridiculed Alger Books I collect which our county library refuses!

"Yours for a sane America for '76."

ATTENTION WARRIORS! YEAREND SKI SALE

Clothing: 1/3 to 1/2 off

Skis: 25% to 50% off

Boots: Reg. \$105. now \$79.95

We carry topline merchandise

- * White Stag
- * Rossignol
- * Solomon
- * Yamaha
- * Besser
- * Look
- * Marker

Rentals: Skis, Boots, Poles,
Toboggans

BILSON'S SPORT SHOP

2120 Canal Dr.

634-4543

The Streets of San Francisco

Tripping out on sex, drugs and other standard deviations

By Fran McKeon

It's midnight, and a beautiful blonde in a denim pants suit waits nervously in a steamy little San Francisco cafe, while outside her "pimp" haggles over her price. Inside, the cafe's patrons eye her suspiciously.

But it's all a game. The blonde is Barbara; the "pimp" is Oliver, both CSCS students; on the street outside, Mac and Margaret play out a similar scene.

Twelve of us will live for five days in San Francisco's Tenderloin, studying deviants ("differing from a norm or from accepted standards" according to the dictionary) under the tutelage of Professor George Muedeking, who on this night has gone to sleep while his students are out hustling the hustlers.

Five days. Not long enough to really get into the culture, but long enough to experience some degree of future shock. If cities are the trend-setters, as history has shown they are, then even Turlock's position as the last enclave of the righteous and God-fearing is threatened.

★★

Our hotel windows look out on the street, where the action goes on day and night. Pimps, junkies, hookers drift in and out of the little cafe, making deals. Winos, clutching their brown paper bags, head for the dark doorways and quietly sink down to sleep off their stupor.

Uptown, around Union Square, male and female prostitutes vie with each other for the tricks cruising slowly along the curb. Drag queens are everywhere, and we soon learn to spot them because not only are they usually taller and huskier, but they usually wear mini-skirts with their high-heeled boots. Women usually wear pants.

In the North Beach area, prostitution is openly hawked, and the porn palaces abound since sex has replaced the Golden Gate as the number one tourist attraction.

★★

George has arranged for us to visit some of the institutions in the city with which "deviants" are identified. One is the Center for Special Problems, where we learn that about 40 per cent of the city's population is gay.

"But gender identity -- cross-dressing -- is different," says the counselor. "Tranvestites are usually heterosexual." (A surprise to most of us.) At the Center, one works behind the counter; in a blonde wig and make-up, wearing a flowered blouse, the overall effect is believable if you don't notice the broad shoulders, the masculine

hands, the powdered-over dark beard.

George tells us that transvestitism is a kind of masturbation a way of playing a dual sexual role, but that transexualism is another classification; many of these are saving their money for a sex-change operation. In San Francisco, all of them find a home.

★★

Criminals are not necessarily classified as deviants (as we have recently learned, sometimes they are rich and influential, in which case they are then considered normal) but prisoners are, and so one day we tour the infamous Alcatraz. The Indians who captured the island for a brief period a few years

★★

The city seems to have changed in the last few years. With all the kinky sex and the increase in crime, there seems to be a spirit of community and neighborliness. One day we board a cable car just as a young man gets off and falls to the street in an epileptic seizure. The cable car waits, protecting him from oncoming traffic, until the ambulance arrives. While we wait, three or four pedestrians care for him tenderly. Old people are often seen being helped across the street by solicitous strangers, and in some of the cafes, customers and proprietors exchange gossip over the counter just as they do in small towns.

chute and are burning the 4th floor wall and roof.

Before going to bed, Oliver has rolled his Afro on pink curlers. Unperturbed, he goes around knocking on doors, leading to safety the elderly couple whose wall is burning, trying to extinguish the fire. Margaret has gone back to sleep after the alarm, but he routs her from her bed and makes her get dressed. We all gather in his room to wait for the all-clear, and he's still wearing his pink curlers. Not only is Oliver a hero, but he has aplomb.

★★

We're not the only ones who play roles. One night we look out the hotel window and see two black men circling each other,

ous black minister, Cecil Williams, who sometimes uses the Bible for his sermons, but usually speaks extemporaneously. There is no fire and brimstone vengeance in his preaching -- only love, forgiveness and brotherhood. Dressed in a bright green and yellow dashiki, he reads "Quotations from Chairman Jesus", leads us in a joyous, hand-clapping, foot-stomping "When the Saints Go Marching In", and exhorts his listeners to believe in miracles.

"It's a miracle," he proclaims, "for a little black dude like me, raised in San Angelo, Texas, to grow into a big black dude that's a humanitarian. It's even a miracle to get out of Texas, and I ain't gonna let people deject me, despond me, dissect me, or reject me! There are shouts of "Right on, brother! Amen!"

"Don't give me no cheap love!" Cecil whoops. "If you're gonna give me any love, give me all!" A black man in an orange shirt and red hat, in an emotional ecstasy, shouts fervently, "Goddam right! Hallelujah! Praise Jesus!"

There is a choir which appears to be mostly gay, because when the Rev. Williams urges the congregation to demonstrate their love for each other, the male singers embrace and kiss enthusiastically.

Like other ministers, Cecil stands at the door after the services, but instead of a handshake, everybody gets a hug. In the room where coffee is being served, a young man is selling "San Francisco" magazines with a cover story featuring Cecil. The young man has plucked eyebrows, and wears lipstick, a wig, nailhead pants and cleverly-constructed halter top which is elasticized to produce cleavage.

★★

We drive the hundred miles home, where the biggest issue confronting the moral arbiters of the community is on-campus smoking for high school students and on-campus beer at the college.



The Tenderloin, named after New York's--choicest assignment for cops on the take, where crime and prostitution paid off.

ago destroyed most of it, but the main prison is still there -- the tiers of bleak cells with their clanking iron doors, the cold and dank corridors, the bullet-proof glass. We see The Hole, where one man spent 97 days on a cement floor with no clothes, no mattress, no heat, and no light, before his spirit was broken.

We walk down the hill through what used to be the flower gardens, where no prisoners were ever allowed. Shasta daisies, iris, and sweet alyssum grow, untended now, out of the rocks and the charred ruins of the buildings.

Before they left, the Indians painted "Home of the Free" on the water tower.

"It's been like this ever since the flower children came here in the Sixties," says Maxine, who grew up in Modesto and has managed an O'Farrell Street cafe for the past twenty years. Her patrons watch out for "Old Claudia", a lovable derelict who refuses a room, preferring instead to sleep under newspapers in doorways. Old Claudia is presently absorbed in a very important project -- she is scooping out a hole in the Crocker National Bank with a spoon.

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Three o'clock in the morning, and we are jarred awake by an insistent loud buzzing. The hotel is on fire. Starting in a trash bin, flames have traveled up the

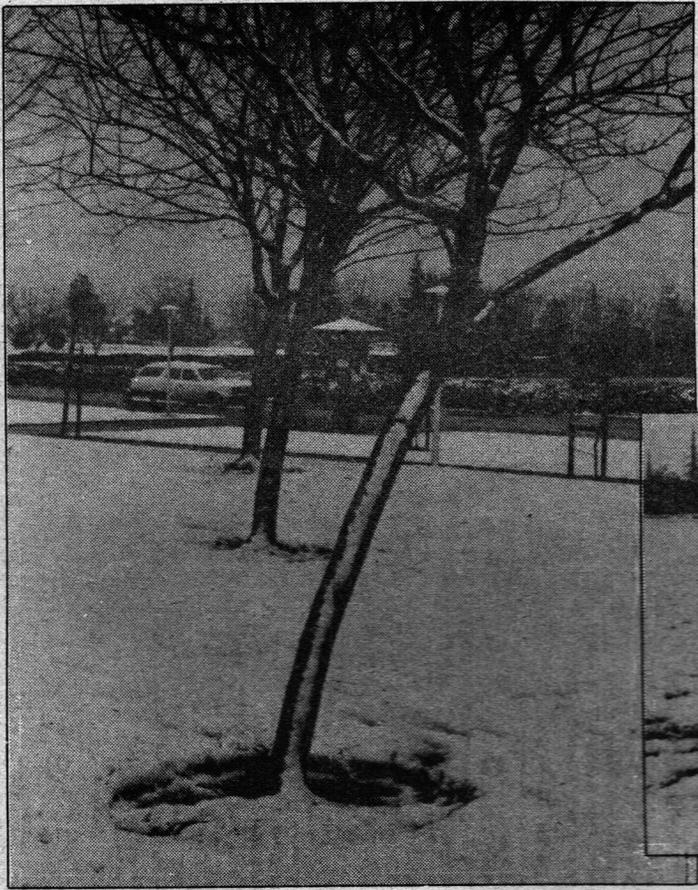
shouting insults, working up to a fight. Their companions jeer and egg them on. One tries to break a bottle against a lamp-post for a weapon; when it refuses to break after three or four tries, they all burst into laughter and walk away together.

★★

On Sunday, our last day, we attend the services at Glide Memorial Church, spiritual home for the Tenderloin's inhabitants. Its pastor is the fam-

Webb's
 Bob & Eleanor Webb
 122 West Main St.
 Turlock, CA 95380

Turlock Health Foods
 235 West Main
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 Freshly Ground
Peanut Butter
95¢ a pound
 Tues. & Sat.



Tree frosting

A capricious Mother Nature threw a surprise party for us one day during Winter Term. It was a gala affair, with everybody snapping pictures and playing games.

Photos by Marcia McKeon



Cecil Daniels and Alfie



An interview with Nicholas

Ah-wice an da twows

By Leslie Wellbaum

Upon returning from Mendocino, I found to my chagrin that I had missed one of the winter term's most popular theatrical happenings. Luckily, I ran into someone who was actually there.

Well, I didn't run into him exactly. It's this guy I live with. He's bright, insightful, with a keen critical eye, and three-ish. Our tape-recorded interview went something like this:

Signal: What did you and Daddy do while Mommy was away?

NKW: Eat ay egg!

Signal: Yes, and what else?

NKW: Take a yi-yew walk?

Signal: Yes, yes, a little walk, but didn't you see a . . . a . . .

NKW: Ay puppet so!

Signal: Right! And what did you see at the puppet show?

NKW: Ah-wice. (Ed. note: Dr. Alice Worsley, English Dept.)

Signal: Yeah, Alice, but what else?

NKW: Wee be-goats gwuff an a twow!

Signal: Three Billy Goats Gruff and a troll, far out!

NKW: I no yak-a twows.

Signal: Why don't you like trolls?

NKW: He's bite-a me.

Signal: I see, and what else?

NKW: An dwagons an monssas.

Signal: Dragons and monsters at the puppet show?

NKW: (Impatiently) No at da puppet so. Dwagons an monssas, he's bite-a me too! (Inserts finger in mouth to illustrate.)

Signal: Oh, I see. But getting back to the puppet show, if we may . . .

NKW: (Angrily) Awight!

Awight!



Carol Madsen meets a dwagon



Dad: (Helpfully) Tell Mommy what Alice did.

Signal: And get your hands off that microphone! (Slap)

NKW: (Petulant) I dunno. You tell me!

Signal: (Gritting teeth) But I wasn't there! Now what did Alice do?

NKW: (Vanquished) Pway games an appoos.

Signal: She gave you apples?

NKW: No, me. Aw by tself.

Dad: (Muttering) She didn't give them the frigging apples. Each kid took his own.

Signal: Or her own.

NKW: Bwew.

Signal: Blue apples?

NKW: No, siddy Mommy! Byew b'woons.

Signal: Apples and balloons, got it. Anything else?

NKW: Zotsa kids!

Signal: About how many kids would you say?

NKW: (Pensively) 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, twetty.

Dad: About 70, actually, counting the adults.

NKW: An Abin an Cwissy. (Ed. note: Ms. Christina Gentry and her son Adam).

Signal: I think I better go call Alice.

A more cooperative, though somewhat less elfin subject, Dr. Worsley admitted that she and her students were novices when her course, "Puppetry and Storytelling" began. They studied their craft by attending professional puppet shows in Modesto and elsewhere, and practiced in class and in local schools and libraries before the big show. The students made their own puppets for the public performance in C-102 and, with the help of the Drama Dept., built a stage which was later donated to the Turlock Library.

In addition to goats and trolls, there were adaptations of "Jack and the Beanstalk," "Where the Wild Things Are," and "Henny Penny." An original play, "The Cure," and a bi-lingual offering, "My Friend" were also on the program. (And apples and balloons.)

Worsley called her course "a successful experiment" (I wish NKW had said that!) and is enthusiastic about the possibility of starting a puppetry cwub on campus.



Photos by Will Keener



Falstaffian festival

By Gregory Hunter Young

The Feast of Stanislaus was an Elizabethan Christmas banquet done in the grandiose style of the period.

The patrons of the Feast, well over 500 in number, were waited on hand and foot by a group of "Waits," (the CSCS Chorale), and were royally entertained by a vast array of talent.

The Feast itself was an enormous six-course meal which started with the presentation of the Wassail (a hot spiced wine) and then proceeded through soup, fish, peacock pie, and stuffed wild boar, ending with a flaming pudding.

Each course of the Feast was

presented with the authentic pageantry befitting the occasion.

The Elizabethan singers and consort, in elaborate costumes, under the direction of Dr. Gary Unruh, provided the processional music for each course as the Waits brought forth the food and drink.

Throughout the Feast, the Lord of Misrule, Hasty David (David Hastings), the Parson, Young Brother Gregory (yours truly), the Squire (Wayne Mullen), and harpsichordist Master Christopher Young roamed throughout the hall, providing entertainment for the guests as they ate.

During the evening the patrons of the Feast were given a chance to learn Elizabethan dances, to participate in a play and to listen to the Chorale perform.

The proceeds from the Feast of Stanislaus are being applied to the cost of sending the CSCS Chorale to Europe this August, where they will perform for the American Choral Conductors Association symposium in Vienna. They will also make a two week tour of central Europe, giving concerts in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and Austria.

Many people worked very hard to make the Feast a resounding success, most notably the patrons, those 500 twentieth-century-minded people who, for a little over four



Lord and Lady Olson

den under a blanket of snow

Fill 'er up and go to hell

By Leslie Wellbaum

A citizens' petition to block the sale of gasoline within a two-mile radius of the Cal State campus here has finally reached the "valid protest" mark—and chances now are there will be no gas near campus this spring semester.

The names of two local Ecologist clergymen appear on the petitions sent to Sacramento. The protests, according to a reliable spokesperson, center on the charge that the sale of gasoline near campus constitutes "a grave danger to the campus" with numerous students already in possession of drivers' licenses.

In a series of paid advertisements in a local newspaper, an extremist environmental group has exhorted the citizenry to vigilance against the dangers of the combustion engine and the sinfulness of purveyors of fuel.

"The automobile fouls the air with its hellish pollution," runs one ad, "and tempts God-fearing boys and girls to stray from the path of righteousness in the back seat."

Another asks the question, "Can men who sell fuel to human beings for profit understand the problems of youth when they are direct contributors to two of the greatest problems we have in America today?" referring to the rape of the land by oil conglomerates and the highway deaths of millions each year.

In an interview yesterday, protest leader Pastor Billy Jim Jimbilly mused, "Used to be if a man needed to gas up, why he could go to the edge of town where at least there weren't any women and children. Nowadays any kid can pull up to a pump right within city limits."

"For a while too, they were luring customers in with gambling games, y'know the ones where you spit on the card and rub it with your little finger? Then they started giving away free gifts, just the type of item to appeal to the impressionable teenager: paper towels, tissues and plastic milk mugs.

"Sometimes of an afternoon our young men like to go over to the campus Hops Shop, for a couple of brews. I mean good, clean fun and all. Then, on the way home they stop for gas, just a casual gallon or two, and next thing you know their petroleum-soaked bodies are splattered all over Geer Road.

"And it's a proven fact," he continued, "that much of our nation's crime is directly attributable to the availability of gasoline."

He cited for example the so-called Molotov Cocktail, named for a red Russian communist, Vyacheslav M. Cocktail, which is made with everyday gasoline and is capable of blowing up a large beer-hall or recycling center.

"And thousands of oil company credit cards are stolen, bent and spindled each year by joy-riders and pushers. Why that lovely young girl, that Patty Hearst, she had hers viciously mutilated by the S. L. of A. In fact, she wouldn't be where she is today if her kidnapers had had to use a get-away bicycle."

When accused by an angry service station owner of interfering with free enterprise and the Constitutional right to freedom of locomotion, the Reverend Billyjim replied, "When it comes to the souls of our youngsters, we're as hard-shelled as he is."

hours, allowed themselves the luxury of living a fantasy, escaping the present for the past.

The Chorale members not only waited on the guests, but also decorated the hall, set up the tables and place settings, helped to cook the meal and clean up afterwards.

The master coks of the Feast, who donated their time and talent, were Frank Balbo, Nadine McWhorter and Alice Worsley.

Also lending their support

were the Soroptimists, the Twenty Ands, Xi Lambda Pi, Beta Sigma Phi and Mistress Elizabeth Gunneau.

The Feast of Stanislaus was a very beautiful event at which, from the arrival of the first guest to the departure of the last, a fellowship of love, happiness and tranquillity prevailed.

Dr. Unruh has already received several requests for reservations at next year's Elizabethan Feast.

Stoicism 101

Burning off the pudge

By Leslie Wellbaum

Ms. X, we'll call her Lynda, would like to lose eight pounds of ugly fat.

She also covets a new ski-rack for her car.

And she could use a couple of winter term credits.

This is such a common predicament among young folks nowadays that entire books have been written on the subject. But Lynda surprises everyone with her bizarre solution: to enroll in Dr. Gary Novak's course "Self Control of Problem Behaviors."

"It's so crazy" her friends say, "it just might work."

But seriously, folks. . .

Essentially, Novak explains, undesired behavior persists because its rewards tend to be immediate, e.g., one eats and receives immediate satisfaction, while the rewards for more desirable behavior are often postponed, e.g., if we eat less, we may eventually lose weight. The trick is to reverse this

situation, to devise short-range rewards for desired behavior and to punish or lessen the reward for undesirable behavior.

Students thus begin by identifying a problem behavior, observing it on a daily basis, and analyzing the situations in which it usually occurs, its apparent causes and emotional aftermath. Then they made a list of things they like or want, from which to choose both substitutes for the "target" behavior, and appropriate rewards.

Lynda found, for example, that she tended to stuff her face with junk food when alone at night, and at work when she saw or smelled food. "And the emotional feeling occurs every time afterwards. I get very pissed off at myself."

While attempting to avoid boredom and loneliness and to eat more nutritious foods, Lynda also devised an ingenious scheme of rewards and punishment. Taping ten "crisp, new, hard-earned \$5 bills" ac-

ross her refrigerator, she resolved to burn one each time she ate a forbidden food. Another fiver went up in flames each night she neglected her "simple 5-10 minute exercises."

One night Lynda gorged herself on Mexican food. In strict observance of her contract, she waddled home and lit a match to a five-spot. As she watched the little wisp of smoke, she was thinking about her exercises. "Oh, dang!" she said to herself, burned another five bucks, and went to bed.

On the other hand, for every pound lost, and every two evenings' exercise, she rewarded herself with \$5 towards the new ski-rack. (Remember the ski-rack from paragraph one?)

Somewhere on this campus, there's this skinny chick with a shiny new ski-rack on her jalopy and tears rolling down her emaciated cheeks. She has just heard the weather report. C'mon, Lynda, let's go out for a beer and a burrito.

—And leave the driving to Wolfgang

By Steve Wampler

Steadily, but cautiously, the sleek Setra bus approached the crossing gates. From the distance a watch tower and barbed wire fence could easily be recognized.

As the bus neared the gates with guard stations on the sides, the bus came to a stop. To the front a foreign land appeared; to the sides the Iron Curtain, symbolized by the barbed wire, stood firm and strong.

Two stern Communist border guards entered the bus.

"You a student?," the older one growled as he focussed on one of us, 80-year old Connie Knanishu.

There were snickers, but we were nervous.

The guard still demanded an answer.

Knanishu was equal to the challenge. With a sly smile re-



Wolfgang

sponded: "I'm a student doing post-graduate work."

More laughter spread through the bus. Perplexed, the guard showed no emotion.

Eventually they were satisfied and Dr. David Stenzel's "History Tour of Europe," rolled across the Czechoslovakian border.

Wolfgang Tremetzberger was our tour bus driver. He had met us at Leonardo Da Vinci airport in Rome and he had driven us through Rome, Florence, Venice, Vienna and Krakow, Poland.

There was a moment in Austria when Wolfgang challenged



Steve holds up the Leaning Tower

Dr. Stenzel on Austrian history.

"No," Wolfgang insisted, "Maria Theresa only had 16 children."

Stenzel said 18. A bottle of wine rested on the outcome.

The argument was settled at Empress Maria Theresa's 200-year old Schonbrunn Palace. Wolfgang was right.

What a palace! Gold inlay bordering on the carved wood, lavish decorations, and 1200 rooms. It raised the eyebrows of the whole group! But that was only the Hapsburgs' Summer Palace; the Winter or Imperial-Palace was just as swank, but with 2600 rooms.

Vienna without music would almost be sacreligious, so our evening of music was our night on the town.

The Vienna Opera Company played Die Fledermaus (The Bat) and we thrilled to spectacularly graceful dancing to the strains of the Vienna Waltz and the Blue Danube. We capped our evening by going to the Sacher Hotel where we sampled the world-famous Sacher Torte.

We also found time to hear the Vienna Boys Choir, to visit the Bellvedere Palace, and nine of us checked out a Vienna discotheque.

But not everything about our trip was alive and exciting.

As our bus moved through the Polish countryside there was almost complete silence. Dr. Stenzel had just finished describing one of the world's most horrible events—Auschwitz, the largest Nazi concentration camp of World War II, and the

scene of over 4,000,000 exterminations. We saw the suitcases, the glasses, the barracks, the barbed wire—all remnants of a process so brutally efficient, it was almost too much for us even to consider.

But not all was somber, Poland also had its moments of fun and gaiety for the group.

And for those of us from Stanislaus State in city of Krakow held an added attraction. In the Royal Palace Chapel, we visited the crypt of Saint Stanislaus.

It was like a homecoming—6,478 miles from home. We took pictures in front of his crypt and even asked questions about our

namesake. Mark, our guide through Poland, told us that St. Stanislaus is viewed differently by the Polish people; some see him as a hero, others consider him a traitor.

As we crossed back into Czechoslovakia Wolfgang laughingly pointed to a sign showing two men— one a Czech, the other a Russian— shaking hands to symbolize a friendship.

Signs similar to this one, hammer and sickles and even red stars suddenly appeared after 1968, Wolfgang remarked. The Czechs, under Alexander Dubcek, had defiantly revolted against Russia in 1968. But it was a short-lived rebellion, crushed with Russian military power.

Throughout our stay in Prague we had three beautiful Czech girls for guides. One young member of our group, who will remain nameless, fell in love; all he could talk about was his return to Prague.

For two hours it seemed that he might have his wish fulfilled faster than he had ever dreamed. We were stranded at the border, and Wolfgang's briefcase, with his extra passport, his credit cards and even his extra money was missing.

A missing passport, extra or not, is a serious matter in a Communist country. Finally a phone call from the border guards to the Prague police got through and we were allowed to continue on our way.

The delay was Wolfgang's one mistake throughout our 22 days in Europe. Otherwise he was a perfect driver. An Austrian, athletically built and dark-haired, Wolfgang knows Europe better than some people know their hometowns, and he brought us safely through everything from the Alps to the narrow streets of Rome.

Roma. The first European city we set our eyes upon.

But Rome isn't only a city, it is also a city surrounding a state—Vatican City, where much of our sight-seeing took place, and where we had an audience with the Pope.

After speaking to the audience in four languages—Italian, German, Spanish and English—Pope Paul welcomed groups who had come to visit him.

"A group of students from Stanislaus State College in Turlock, Calif.," commented the announcer to the Pope's right.

Dr. Stenzel waved and the Pope waved back.

St. Peter's, with numerous

stopped to visit the ruins of Pompeii. We never saw them. Earlier Wolfgang had mentioned that he pays the Mafia for protection for the bus, so he doesn't end up with broken windows or a smashed radio. I lightly dismissed his remarks, thinking he was probably just kidding us.

He wasn't. All of us were believers after Pompeii. The Mafia had "inspired" the guides in Pompeii to strike for higher wages, thus closing the ruins for the day. Wolfgang hadn't steered us wrong, and he didn't when he picked our restaurant for our final night in Rome.

"Arrivaderci, Roma," we sang gaily, yet with nostalgic sadness as we left the Tempo di Glove. But before we left we made it an evening to remember. Singing great songs accompanied by strolling musicians, and eating delicious food served by waiters in togas, helped us weave memories which won't soon be forgotten.



St. Peter's Square

smaller chapels and beautiful works of art, is one of the most impressive churches in the world. There Michelangelo did most of the art work and there also is his renowned "Pieta."

I was with Celeste Curfman when our group entered the Sistine chapel, where much of Michelangelo's work had been done while he was on his back, suspended high above the floor.

Celeste, who had taken some art classes, mentioned that Michelangelo stayed above the floor for such a long period of time that his socks actually grew onto his feet.

While in Rome, we made other sight-seeing expeditions to the Forum, the Colosseum, the Pantheon, and Trevi Fountain, and took a side trip to Paestrum, where we saw some well-preserved Greek ruins and learned that the Mafia is alive and well in Italy.

As part of our side trip we

In Florence we visited Santa Croce Church, which was damaged nearly ten years ago when the Arno River flooded it banks. It contains the crypts of Italy's most famous citizens—Galileo, Machiavelli, Michelangelo and Dante, among others. But it was our side trip which brought us to one of Italy's renowned landmarks—the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

Some of us climbed the tower, and nearly everyone did the same thing—trick photography. By standing to the side of the tower and holding your hand in the right place, the illusion can be created that you're the reason the Leaning Tower didn't fall while you were in Italy.

Europe was a contrast. We studied five different ages of history—Classical, Medieval, Renaissance, Baroque (and

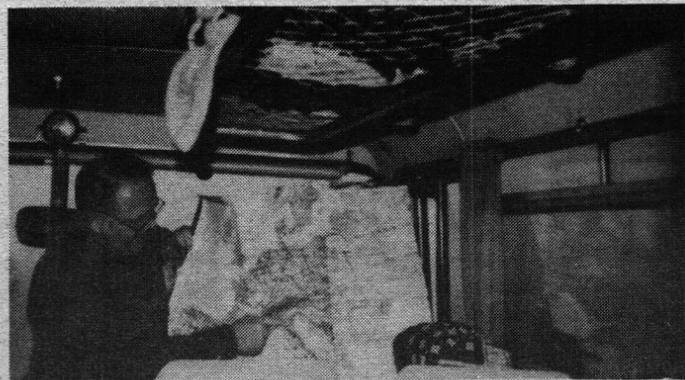
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Dr. Stenzel lecturing

Wolfgang's road show

Continued from page 8

Rococo) and the Contemporary World. The contrasts of the ages were brought out in Dr. Stenzel's lectures, which helped us understand what we were seeing. But the greatest contrast of the trip came when we crossed the Iron Curtain from East Germany into West Berlin.

East Germany, especially in East Berlin and Dresden, has done a truly remarkable job of rebuilding from World War II. There were many beautiful buildings with excellent landscaping, but there is also a sterile atmosphere which seems to pervade the whole society. Few people walk the streets and few cars are in evidence.

In East Berlin we rode in Europe's second fastest elevator to a restaurant in a television tower, some 800 feet high. It was something new -- having your ears pop in an elevator.

We also drove by Adolph Hitler's former bunker (now completely filled in) and the building which served as headquarters for the Nazi Air Corps

during the Second World War.

Crossing Checkpoint Charlie into West Berlin wasn't as funny as our entry into Czechoslovakia, but we did receive an education about the Berlin Wall. Dr. Stenzel pointed out the security devices. An electric fence, watch dogs, anti-tank barriers, lights, mines, and machine gun placements ... all to stop a person from leaving a country. (I must admit that Eric explained to us that there is a housing shortage in East Germany which necessitates the wall; people can't be allowed to enter the country.) Should you get through the just-mentioned security, there's still the wall itself ... a 12-foot concrete barrier.

Finally, the moment we all dreaded ... our last night in Europe. Going out to dinner was a sentimental affair. We gave Wolfgang a card with an added bonus, and he told us what a great group we had been. In turn, we told him what a great driver he is.

And great is also the world to describe our whole trip.

Missiontripping

By Val Sobrevilla

Winter term '76 took the class of the California Experience into the past for a look at how it was then, as 11 students and an instructor visited the California missions.

The trip, which covered over 1800 miles through the old "El Camino Real" (mostly Highway 101), started with Santa Barbara mission and concluded three weeks later with Mission Solano in Sonoma County. We visited 17 of the 21 missions, a delightful excursion into our California history and heritage. It gave us the opportunity to experience mission life, learn the history of each mission, and to

enjoy the picturesque scenery along the way as we passed through Carmel and along the many beaches.

The three days a week for four weeks included other stops as well, some of them relating to California's past. We visited Hearst Castle and General Vallejo's home, and also San Quentin Prison and General Motors in Fremont.

The trip was more than a chance to get away from college. It was a learning experience into California history, a history that is still captured as you travel along "El Camino Real."

The culture vultures

By Norma Aristotelous

San Francisco opened its Golden Gates to the eager students of Dr. Gerhard Mack's San Francisco Trip this winter quarter. Out of the valley and into the city, we descended in small droves arriving in car pools.

On the agenda were artistic foreign films, including Ingmar Bergman's *The Magic Flute*, a San Francisco Company ballet, plays by the American Conservatory Theatre, and a marvelous exhibition of three centuries of French paintings at the Palace of the Legion of Honor in Lincoln Park.

In addition to the "cultural enlightenment," the CSCS students also explored San Francisco, adding to their perceptions of California's most beautiful city.

For those unfamiliar with the theatres of San Francisco, the various mysteries connected with obtaining tickets for performances were tackled with varying degrees of humor and frustration, but always with a sense of adventure. Out-of-the-way locations of some theatres added to the aura of self discovery for the student.

Coffee shops and restaurants of Union Street, Fisherman's Wharf, and Union Square, the cable cars, and shopping in specialty shops also added to the horizons of CSCS students. The breathtaking view of the Golden Gate from the top of a green hill brought to mind misty images of sailing ships entering an unexplored bay

Radio Free Turlock

By Michael Rein

CAMPUS PROFILE: CLASSIFIED
SUBJECT: KCSS 91.9 FM Radio

HEIGHT: Reaching for heights

WEIGHT: A real heavy

CHARACTERISTICS: Tends to talk (in various musical sounds) nonstop; compulsive entertainer--sets all kinds of records for playing around; honest--one DJ answers phone with, "KFRC plays more hits"; proud--walks around like it's "on air."

VITAL MEASUREMENTS: 632-2415; has even advertised that it will give you anything you want if you call out its number.

INTERESTS: Limited, but "puts on a show" of being educated and attempts to prove it to anyone who will listen; intends to indulge in theatre and books (Cultural Review Show), drama (Radio Theatre with Drama Dept.), and poetry (English student readings).

MANNERS: Courteous--has invited the Signal staff to broadcast news and editorials throughout each week to supplement Monday editions.

RELATIVES: Has one peculiar uncle, an Uncle Waldo, who just walks around chanting, "Intro to Broadcasting, three units, Thursday nights 7-9, starting the 19th, taught by Max Sayer from MJC, room C-111, register at first class, practical experience will be your own two-hour show on KCSS, Intro to Broadcasting, three units, Thursday night..." over and over again. Believed to have his dust cover screwed on backwards.

FUTURE PLANS: Has said it will have live interviews (presumably better than dead ones) called, "Uncle Waldo's BBQ and Grill Hour," as a regular Tuesday night affair beginning tonight at 7 with guests Eric La Joure, and continuing with other campus personalities such as Dr. Olson, Patty Taylor, and Ernestine Grambanowitz.

PEER JUDGMENT: In an attempt to discover what people were thinking of KCSS, our undercover people lifted up the sheets long enough to pass around a survey asking, among other questions, "What do you like most about KCSS?" Responses ranged from, "The call letters," "Female DJ's," and "The uninterrupted music," to "The possibilities: opportunity to be unique in offering music that has no other radio exposure in the area" and "... adds another dimension to student involvement on the campus." Answers to, "What do you like least about KCSS?" included "Female DJ's", "Inconsistent broadcasting hours," and "When some DJ talks with the microphone down his throat."

PREDICTION: Subject stands a reasonably good chance of living a long, healthy life; dependent upon fruitful interaction between students and KCSS; signs encouraging; interaction takes place weekdays from 6 to 2 a.m. and noon to 2 a.m. on weekends.

Sun Valley Slalom

By Carolyn Argo

Once again Dr. Richard Conant headed up a successful trip for a group of enthusiastic (snow hungry) skiers in the "Skiing, a Winter Way of Life" course offered through the Physical Education Department.

In addition to the all-important conditioning prior to the ski trip, on-campus lectures were presented on the history and background of skiing, selection and care of equipment, safety and prevention of injury, ski areas and facilities operation, and the ski patrol program. Included in the lectures were guest speakers, films, demonstrations, and a first-hand view of the designing and construction of Hexcel Skis in their Livermore and Dublin plants.

Throughout the two weeks of conditioning and instruction, excitement and anticipation of the big week in Sun Valley mounted. On January 17, Dr. Conant and his class were on

their way to Sun Valley for six beautiful days of fantastic skiing.

Soon after arrival at the condos, everyone had stowed gear, unpacked bags and headed in the direction of Sun Valley mall for a little chow and geographical orientation: the bus stop, the deli, the good places to eat, and, of course, the places of entertainment.

Eager to hit the slopes, the CSCS skiers rolled out early Sunday, greeted by clear, sunny skies and two superb mountains (Bald Mountain and Dollar Mountain) awaiting the challenge of every skier from beginner to expert. Everyone took full advantage of this day to free ski and loosen up. In preparation for the week ahead, the class attended an evening briefing session with their Sun Valley Ski School instructors.

In the five sun-filled days that followed, the CSCS students received first-class individualized

instruction. They also had the opportunity to learn the scope and complexity of the operation of Sun Valley, to visit the famous Scott USA plant, and to learn the many needs and techniques of avalanche control.

At the close of each day our skiers could be found engaged in such apres-ski activities as relaxing in a heated outdoor pool, Jacuzzi or sauna; sipping hot spiced wine; indulging in a variety of fine foods; watching and listening to numerous entertainers; meeting new friends and dancing to their favorite sounds.

The grand finale of the week was the participation of the skiers in the Sun Valley Ski School slalom races. First, second and third place awards were presented for the best times in each ski school class at an awards party followed by celebrations and "last night in Sun Valley" dinners and activities.

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Little hayseeds in Big Apple

By Leslie Wellbaum

Prof. Ralf Parton is even more flamboyant than usual as he crouches in the corner brandishing an imaginary mop in his artist's hands.

"The guy's got this ninety-foot skrim to paint...90 feet by 90 feet is how much? God knows! It could take you a half hour to walk across the-what'yacallit?-the scenery. And he's working off this painting two feet-by-three feet, fantastic! So he dips his mop like this, y'know, and he runs back to look at the painting on the easel, and he's got these feathery cirrus clouds to reproduce-and so forth-and he runs out on the stage like this..."

Parton and his mop charge

across the floor in a deft tango. At the corner he lances it, like a bayonet, at the ceiling. "I'm tellin' ya, it just blew my cookie!"

Evidently, for our resident native New Yorker the backstage tour of the Metropolitan Opera House, where he witnessed the set-painting scene described above, was the highlight of the winter term trip to his hometown.

A lot of cookies were blown, in fact, among the 22 students who accompanied Parton and Prof. Jere Wade (Drama) to the Big Apple.

For drama enthusiasts there was the thrill of actually being on Broadway, loitering amidst the hustle and bustle in unseasonably frigid weather. Although they enjoyed some of the

season's brightest hits ("The Wiz," "Royal Family," "Travesties," "The Magic Show," "Chorus Line," "Same Time Next Year"), Prof. Wade says if he did it agin, he would concentrate more on Off- and Off-Off-Broadway, where seats are cheaper and the really "exciting stuff" is happening.

Wade agrees with New York Times critic Clive Barnes that the theater is hardly dying in New York.

"It's alive all right, but difficult. Difficult for a young actor to break into. There's a lot of theater but even more unemployed actors.

If this discouraged our aspiring local thespians, still they had a unique opportunity to meet and talk with professional

working actors, directors and technicians and to delve, on their own time, into other entertainment media: the ballet, the opera, small improvisational houses and even hockey at Madison Square Garden.

Imagine the excitement of a Central Valley art major at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, gazing for the first time at the original of a familiar masterpiece. In addition to visiting the Guggenheim, Whitney and Modern Art Museums, several students accompanied Parton to visit working artists in Soho (the lower east side) where abandoned factories and warehouses have been turned into loft-studios, and rents have soared over the last half-

decade. If New York is the cultural capital of America, it is also, despite its much-publicized financial crisis, one of the world's great cities. And one of the most maligned. Many students faced their odyssey with fear and trembling, filled with fantasies of rude salespeople, surly cab drivers and rampant street crime. Their stereotypes, for the most part, were blown away with their cookies. Anecdotes abound of friendly natives, fearless night-time strolls, snow in Central Park, unmolested subway rides and the Staten Island ferry at midnight.

And perhaps the greatest culture shock of all: everybody there talks like Ralf Parton.

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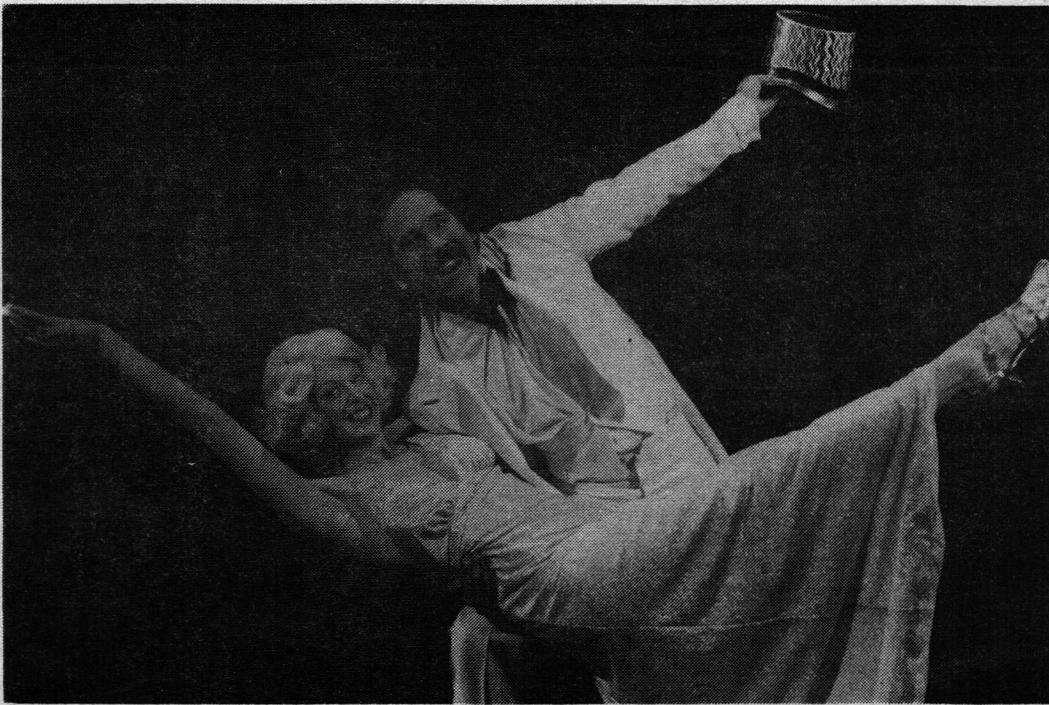
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Risa Freeman and Cameron Dean in a scene from "Mildred Wild"

"Mildred" is wild

By Fran McKeon

Funny lines, smooth performances, and excellent direction all add up to a most enjoyable hour and forty minutes of "The Secret Affairs of Mildred Wild" playing in the Mainstage Theatre for one more week-end. Ably directed by Jim Wear, it is the Drama Department's winter term offering.

Mildred Wild, played very professionally by Risa Freeman, is a star-struck housewife living on dreams supplied by the movie magazines she studies as some people study the Bible. Her long-suffering husband, Roy, played by Cameron K. Deen, spends his time coping - with Mildred, with his store, with his spiteful sister (Sara Hedgpath), and with their lecherous landlady (Esmer Wear) who has the hots for Roy. Deen plays his part brilliantly, as Mildred's

leading man in the dream sequences and as a foolish Sonny Bono to Mildred's haughty Cher in the "real life" scenes.

Tim King, as the butcher, Carroll, turns in a flawless performance, with remarkable versatility in a demanding role.

One of the funniest scenes is played without a word - when the landlady is discovered by Mildred after a failed attempt at a spin in the sheets with Roy. As she gathers her clothes and her dignity, the dead silence is far more effective and funnier than any words could have been.

In spite of the fact that some of the scenes are overacted and degenerate into silly slapstick (the worst being an interminable episode when Mildred, who has been flim-flammed by the unscrupulous producers of a TV give-away show, is presented with her "prizes") most of the action was hilarious and well

done.

Special effects, sets, and lighting all deserve special recognition. The lighting was role in itself, providing the transition for Mildred's dreams. And there was even the traditional revolving glass ball, synonymous with the glamour of the '30s, making a sudden and very effective appearance at the end.

The best performance, in this reviewer's opinion, was turned in by Tim King, who seemingly can do anything, with Cameron Deen running a very close second. (At the risk of sounding like a nit-picker, I wish he and the people at Polly Ann Bakery would learn how to pronounce the word "cruller." It's not "crew-ler.")

The last performances will be given Friday and Saturday at 8 p.m. Tickets are on sale at the theatre box office from noon to 5 p.m. Prices are \$1.50 for students, \$2.50 general admission.

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The Last Detail

As of December 29, 1975, rates for Dial-A-Ride and Greyhound bus service are: Dial-A-Ride, 25 cents, Modesto Greyhound, 75 cents, Merced Greyhound, \$1.50.

There will be campus interviews on Feb. 24 from 10:30 to 11:30 a.m. for the position of State Park Ranger Trainee. Women and minority candidates are especially encouraged to apply. Salary is \$849 monthly. College graduates with physical strength and agility with major preferably in history or business administration will be eligible, but not if they are felons. Appraisal interview will be required, and the written exam is scheduled for Mar. 27.

Student Services office will be open from 5:30 to 8:30 p.m. tonight, Wednesday and Thursday. A student assistant, Vicki Vasquez, will be on duty to assist students during this time.

Placement interviews: 2nd Lt. U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, all majors, today; tomorrow, management trainee for Mervyn's, all majors but business preferred; Wed., Junior accountant-auditor for Arthur Andersen & Co.; accounting major or other with 12 units of accounting; Fri., Feb. 27, staff accountant, Arthur Young & Co., accounting majors.

A youth prayer breakfast will be held Mar. 19 at Central Catholic High School in Modesto from 7:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m. Cost is \$2 for students, \$4 for faculty. Reservations can be made in the Activities Office in the College Union.

Dr. John Orr, theologian, will speak in the dorm cafeteria tonight at 7 p.m. on "You Can Verify the Existence of God." He is being sponsored by the Campus Christian Fellowship, and there will be a discussion after the talk.

The Student Services Office is studying the needs of physically disabled students on campus with an eye toward establishing special programs for them. Questions, problems or suggestions in this regard may be directed to Dr. Jerome Beamish in Room L-102.

The Drama Department is holding auditions for John Steinbeck's play, "Of Mice and Men," tomorrow night from 7-10 and Thursday from 3-6 at the Mainstage Theatre.

Saga's tale

By Richard Yaranon

Saga Administrative Corporation, operator of the school cafeteria, began in 1948 when three seniors at Hobart College in Geneva, New York, offered to reopen and run the student dining hall, which had been closed because it could not support itself.

The three were veterans of World War II and were attending college on the GI Bill. Their main motivation was the need to supplement their limited incomes. They were able to attract students back to the dining hall and even made a small profit for themselves.

Buoyed by this initial success, they made a similar proposal to the administration of Hobart's sister school, William Smith College. They repeated their achievement.

By 1953 the three young veterans were successfully operating four college eating facilities, two in Michigan and two in New York State.

By 1958 Saga had expanded to include 34 colleges and univer-

sities, and by 1963 they managed food service for 150 schools. Currently 275 colleges and universities have Saga-managed food service facilities.

In 1964 the organization began a program of expansion and diversification, including some 40 hospitals and health care centers. Further growth included expansion into college residence management (five dormitories on western campuses), business and industrial food service (140 accounts), 150 pizza restaurants (Shakey's), and two chains of general menu restaurants.

Over the past twelve years, Saga's income has increased fifteen times and now reaches \$165 million; its earnings have multiplied twenty-five times to \$5 million.

Saga operates in 48 states and has a total employment of 25,000. The executive office is manned by the three college seniors who started the business in 1948.

Throw a pot

A ceramics course will be offered from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. on Tuesday and Thursday evenings during the Spring semester.

The instructor, Sigrid Christenson, is a newcomer to the art department. A specialist in ceramics and bronze, Ms.

Christenson comes here from Rhode Island University.

She has also taught at Carnegie Mellon, the University of Bridgeport in Connecticut, and in Italy, where she worked for three years at a renowned Florence foundry.



Left to right: Francisco Abarca, Jose Murillo, Bob Lockhart, Roy Abarca (Not shown: Leon Den Ouden)

Soccer squad hits top

The Abarca brothers, of Merced, who paced the Cal State Stanislaus soccer team to a second place finish in its conference last fall, have been named to the all-league team, Coach Al Tsacle announced this week.

Francisco Abarca, the lead-

ing scorer in the West Coast Intercollegiate Soccer Conference (Div. II) with 19 goals, also was voted by his teammates as the most valuable player on the squad while his brother, Roy, was voted most inspirational.

The Warriors finished conference action with a 6-2 mark, los-

ing twice to unbeaten champion Menlo.

The WCISC forwarded trophies to the Abarcas and certificates of outstanding achievement to three Cal State players who were named to the second team all-conference: Jose Murillo, Bob Lockhart and Lonnie Den Ouden.

Warriorettes look good

By Steve Wampler
Cal State Stanislaus' women's basketball teams have floundered in the doldrums of losing records and low finishes since the sport's inception at the college.

But all of that is in the past now.

The times have changed completely for the Warriorettes.

Under the direction of first-year coach, Trish Childress, Cal State's women's basketball

team has risen to heights undreamed of in days gone by.

Sporting a flashy--and winning--12-3 record, the Warriorettes close out their home season against arch-rival Modesto Junior College tomorrow night at the CSCS fieldhouse. Top-off time is set for 7 pm.

Yet there may be more prestige for Cal State's girls. The Warriorettes, playing their best season-ever, may be in line for a berth in the Northern California Intercollegiate Athletic Confer-

ence post-season play-offs. The NCIAC play-offs are scheduled to be staged Feb. 26-28 at Sacramento State.

Play-off berths will be extended to several Northern California intercollegiate women's teams on the basis of team records, point spreads and opponents played.

Led by center Kerri Sheve's 20-point effort, the Warriorettes knocked off Merced Junior College 69-52 last Tuesday night. Earlier in the season Cal State's girls demolished and crushed Merced by a 96-22 count.

The Warriorettes' three losses have come at the hands of the University of Nevada-Reno, DeAnza College of Cupertino and Sacramento State, while they have recorded victories against such schools as the University of the Pacific, the University of San Francisco and Hayward State.

Carol Berg, Irma Salazar, Caroline Lowe, Joyce Pimental and Shreve comprise the Warriorettes' starting five. Shreve, averaging close to 20 points per game on the season, is Cal State's leading scorer.

Warriors challenge contenders

By Steve Wampler

Literally entering the home stretch of their season, the Cal State basketball team has the chance to play the role of a spoiler.

The Warriors, holding down fifth place in the Far West Conference, have a chance to wreak havoc on the FWC title chase this weekend.

They will be entertaining the University of California, Davis Aggies Friday night and Chico State Saturday night. An added incentive for the Warriors is that the Chico State game is Cal State's Homecoming. Game time is 8 p.m. for both contests.

Davis, the defending FWC champion, is locked in a tight struggle for the title with Chico and Sacramento State. All three teams rest atop the league standings, tied with 5-1 records (as of Feb. 12).

Coach Armin Pipho's Warriors, despite a recent rash of illness, have played well this season and did manage to turn in a very respectable performance in their FWC debut, a

ill and about half the squad isn't in top shape now."

After losing their FWC opener to Sacramento, the Warriors won their next league game, defeating Humboldt State, 64-56, on Humboldt's home court. Steve Johnston, a 6-4 junior forward from Fresno City College, turned in the top Warrior performance against Humboldt, pouring in 20 points.

For his efforts Johnston became the first Warrior ever to win FWC player of the week honors. He was named co-player of the week with Chico State's Jim Schreiner for the week of Jan. 12, the first week of league play.

And it wasn't long before the Warriors had their second player of the week. The very next week Rick Harville, a 6-5 senior forward from Los Angeles, picked up the award.

Harville shared his award with Sacramento State forward Russ Carlsen. During the week of Jan. 19--which included a 76-68 victory over Hayward State and an 81-61 loss to San Francisco State--Harville tossed in 32 points, hauled in 19 rebounds and passed off for 10 assists.

Besides Johnston and Harville, the Warriors' starting quintet is made up of 6-6 senior center Lonnie Den Ouden, 6-4 senior guard Rick Brown and Gary Souza, a 6-6 junior guard.

Four other players--Allan Caeton, Lynn Massey, Ron Ware and Brian Moore have seen considerable action for Cal State.

The Tribe will conclude their home season Feb. 28 against San Francisco State's Gators, before putting the finishing touch on their season March 5, when they journey to Sacramento to battle Sac State's Hornets.

Far Western Standings

	W	L
UC Davis	6	1
Chico State	6	1
Sacramento State	5	1
STANISLAUS	3	4
San Fran. State	3	4
Hayward State	1	6
Humboldt State	1	6

Friday's Scores

STANISLAUS 68	Humboldt State 61
UC Davis 86	Hayward State 76
Chico State 87	SF State 76

71-66 loss to Sacramento State in early January.

"We're capable of beating anyone on our schedule," says Pipho. "We're starting the best part of our league schedule; four of our next six games are at home."

Presently, the Warriors are 6-12 overall and 2-4 in FWC action (not including Friday's game against Humboldt State).

"Our team started very well in early January, but then we lost all our games on our road trip to Washington and Oregon," Pipho commented. "We were in all of the games; the losses were around 10 points on each occasion."

"But lately we just been hit hard with illness. Nearly everyone on the squad has been

Need bread?

For the sixth time, the California Retired Teachers Association has presented CSCS with a \$500 contribution to its student emergency loan fund. The \$3000 has been placed in a revolving fund for students in financial jams. Cary Peyton, who administers the fund, says about 80 students per year borrow up to \$50 to meet emergency situations.

Lorca lowdown offered

A 3-unit course on Federico Garcia Lorca, Spain's best known dramatist and poet who was killed during the Spanish Civil War, will be offered at California State College, Stanislaus, this spring on Monday evenings between 6:30 and 9:30 p.m.

The first night of class will be

Monday, Feb. 23, in room D-27 of the Drama Building. Instructor will be Dr. Gisela Tadlock, assistant professor of Spanish. The class will be taught in Spanish.

Further information is available by calling the Department of English and Foreign Languages.

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