



THE

SIGNAL

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Vol XVI No. 19 Turlock, California Monday, March 22, 1976 8 pages

Our own Woodward and Bernstein

Constitution hang-up

by Dale Parkinson
and Bob Didion

In a bizarre twist of fate, last year's student budget foul-up may result in the death of the new student constitution.

In a meeting with the constitutional revision committee it became clear that CSCS President Walter Olson is refusing to sign the proposed constitution because he fears that Assembly Bill 3039 will remove his authority over future student budgets.

"I would not sign a budget I have no control over," he said.

Thus Olson wants some form of administration control over future student

budgets written into the new constitution.

It was last year's CSCS student budget foul-up that directly led to AB 3039.

After the administrator successfully forced the CSCS student budget to be rewritten to give more funds to athletics, the Student Presidents Association moved to change the law which gives a college president power over student budgets.

Olson then demanded that students give back the very power they have been working months to remove.

Olson said he philosophically agrees students should have the right to control their own money.

He also said he believes that the present student government is reasonable enough to handle the budget.

He apparently fears that future student governments might not fund Instructionally Related Activities (such as athletics and drama) at their present levels. To insure that these activities continue to be funded, Olson wants either several administration voting members on the new board of directors or a constitutional clause that states IRA funding will be kept at about 50 per cent of the student budget.

The revision committee went to the meeting ready to discuss specific objections to the document in order to meet a speedy agreement.

The committee was

shocked to learn from Olson that he had not even read the proposed constitution.

"I haven't read it, I haven't even seen it before," said Olson.

Because of this, most of the discussion was inconclusive.

The committee presented the results of a poll of other state colleges. It showed that on most campuses the administration has little or no voting representation in student government.

Olson then suggested that the colleges be contacted to see if the level of IRA funding is spelled out in their student constitutions.

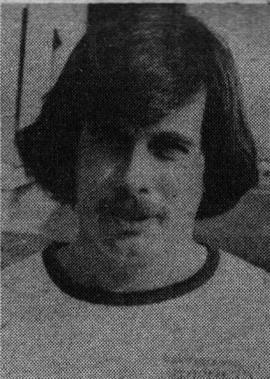
The meeting ended with no decisions made except to hold another meeting in a few days.



Jane!

Political activist and Academy Award-winning actress Jane Fonda will appear today at 11:15 in the Mainstage Theater to campaign for her husband, Tom Hayden, who is opposing incumbent Sen. John Tunney in the Democratic Primary on June 8. Her appearance is sponsored by Students for Hayden, a campus club.

Faces



Meet Craig Ethier, a senior geology major from Modesto. A transfer from MJC, Craig hopes eventually to do

field work for an oil company.

At present, he works for Shakey's as a bartender to support his kite-flying habit. In a season, Craig goes through three or four kites and as a result of his hobby he's developed a pistol-grip device for controlling the string. As for his preference in kites, Craig likes the bird style.

A winter vacation in Tahiti visiting friends and relaxing on the islands highlighted Craig's break between semesters.

Professional actress to direct 'Mice'

John Steinbeck's touching and tragic drama "Of Mice and Men" will be the Spring production of the CSCS Drama Department. Performances will be held on the week-ends of March 26-27, April 2-3, and April 9-10.

"Of Mice and Men" is set in the rural area of the Salinas Valley. It deals with the poverty, racism, and

ignorance of rural Americans in the 1930's and with the farm laborers' ability to dream against all odds. Like "Grapes of Wrath" and "Tobacco Road," this Steinbeck play speaks in the voice of the people who can't be beaten down. The play admonishes human narrowness and error but more than that it affirms the strength of human com-

passion, and celebrates our common brotherhood.

The play will be under the directorship of a Guest Director, Karen Hurley. Ms. Hurley is a professional actress and is currently a Ph.D. candidate in Dramatic Arts at the University of California, Berkeley. Other members of the cast are Cameron Deen, Lorenzo Dutton, Lance Cunard,

Vance Whittaker, Janet Elam, Tim King, Gene Lucas, Jon Michaelson, and Dana Hicks.

The three weekend performances will be held in the Mainstage Theatre with curtain time at 8 p.m. Tickets are \$2.00 for general admission and \$1.50 for students. The box office will be open daily from 12 noon to 5 p.m.

Olson protects citizenry from 'crummy' Signal

By Michael Rein

President Walter Olson this week ordered that no more copies of the Signal be mailed out except to the college Advisory Board.

In the past, more than 130 copies have been sent weekly to various colleges, libraries, local newspapers, and to members of the community.

No reason was given for the action, according to Will Keener of the Public Relations Office, but in a private session with a Signal reporter, Dr. Olson cited numerous causes for his imposed suspension of future mailings of the Signal.

Claiming that he has "received much negative feedback" on the paper from the campus community over the past few months, Olson termed the last issue "particularly crummy." He said the staff has complained and "we've even lost Century Club members (\$100 or more donors to college functions) due to the Signal."

Olson said that although he doesn't actually read the Signal, he was "alerted to the cartoon in last week's issue"

by his staff. "The cartoon is in extremely poor taste," he said.

"I don't need to waste my money sending it out" if it's going to be so disadvantageous to the college, Olson indicated.

In response to whether or not he was practicing his own form of censorship, Olson said "You (meaning the Signal) can still publish"; in effect, stopping a college newspaper from printing would be a "non-academic" practice "non-conducive" to learning.

"The Signal over-editorializes and lacks good reporting," he said. "Furthermore, it has slanted news. Newspapers are supposed to present both sides of an issue."

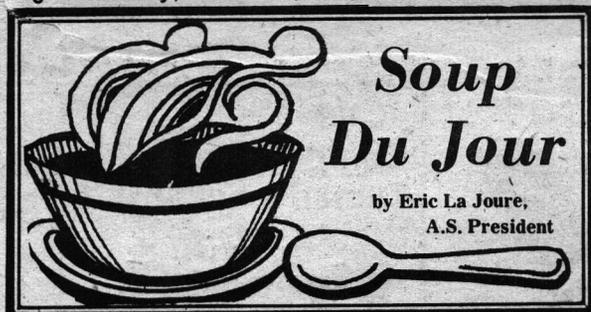
Continuing his comments on the Signal's "unfair" news reporting, Olson said, "There's a place for editorials" and criticized the newspaper for its "unprofessional ethics" in this regard. "I don't want to say 'print this', 'print that'; the paper should be run by students for students, I just disagree with the philosophy of Fran (Fran McKeon, the editor)."

While acknowledging the problems of a small staff and less-than-adequate facilities, Olson wished the Signal had "more features on professors" and "more bulletins" of student events on campus so that the entire community could be aware.

Olson remarked repeatedly that he wished he could be an avid supporter of the Signal, that it "could be a strong, moving force on campus" and "a great source of information, with even the Campus Digest incorporated into it next year."

"I'd like to read it; I'd like to show it to my children, but how can you explain such writing to them?"

Seemingly dismissing the current Signal as being unrepresentative of the campus community, Olson looks forward to next year. "We're looking into the possibility of a journalism minor and photo-journalism classes," which means the paper will have much more English department and campus support to work with. "Hopefully, the college will be able to teach next year's newspaper staff more professional ethics."



RATS!! First we get it in the shorts on this year's budget with the President not approving the total Associated Students budget until athletics was funded to his and his advisor's liking. Now the President is saying, when the time comes to approve a proposed A.S. Constitution, he won't if there is no non-student voting members on the A.S. Board of Directors — the legislative branch of the proposed government structure. I believe last time he behaved this way, the students were lenient upon the errors of the administration, some of which would have qualified as judicial hearing material as judged by the judicial system (Associated Students, Inc. SJSV vs. Dr. John Bunzel, SJSU. President et al).

I think the students allowed that President Olson's inexperience as President and faulty advice from a key advisor caused the mistakes. In fact, most of the students' anger was directed at the President's advisors, not at Olson himself. However, with the current events, maybe we shouldn't have been so lenient.

I am going to propose to the students, YOU, that we drop the gloves in dealing with the administration and make the attendant sacrifices. I think student control over student body funds, activities, and laws in fundamental to students rights.

I propose that if the President won't sign the proposed constitution if enacted, Associated Students should not provide any funding of the instructionally related activities in the 1976-77 A.S. budget.

That action would have to involve sacrifices on the part of the students participating in these IRA programs. I believe the possible sacrifices should be borne by the entire student body and not just by the students in the IRA programs. Therefore, I will also propose that upon the President's signature on a constitution approved by the students, a supplemental allocation be made to each IRA program (musical and dramatic productions, forensics, art gallery, business games, the literary magazine, intercollegiate athletics, intramurals, the Signal, KCSS, Demos, the psychology dept. journal) provided there is no IRA funding from the state.

No money would be released until the President signed our Constitution, provided there is no state funding for IRA programs.

It must be observed that this game is played on a two way street. We have been patient with the administration's errors over the past years. We had high hopes that with a new college President, the errors of the past would truly be errors of the past. Even after the budget problems this past summer, we had hoped the President would learn from those mistakes. It seems our hopes have been dashed again.

Wouldn't it be nice if the President would recognize this fundamental student right and save our educational process from the impending conflict???

☆☆☆☆

In my Soup Du Jour two weeks ago, The typesetter at the Journal inadvertently changed the word 'experiential' to 'experimental.' If you substitute the word 'experiential' every time you see the word 'experimental', I think the column will make a lot more sense.

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.

SIGNAL STAFF

Editor Fran McKeon
 Associate Editor Michael Rein
 Political Editor Dale Parkinson
 Sports Editor Steve Wampler
 Arts Editor Gregory Young
 Photographer Marcia McKeon
 Staff Artist Michael Goard
 Reporters: Richard Yaranon, Bob Didion, Leslie Wellbaum, Connie Pearson, Richard Hernandez, Annette Fierro, Jose Tovar, Donna Pierce.

Letters to the editor

●G.B. UNVEILED●

Editor:

This big religious argument over beer on campus is really going far enough. Any kind of argument is terribly stress-provoking and causes one to get very narrow minded — too many derogatory stereotypes are being put out on Christians and beer drinkers, and let's face it. We need more love flowing. Let's get objective!

I tend to approach the issue on the basis of Equal Opportunity. It doesn't seem fair to use state property and taxes on a facility that will only cater to a restricted (over 21) student body. What about those under 21 who pay taxes? Doesn't their contribution count?

Practically speaking, to open a "liquor store" on campus makes about as much sense as opening a "church" here. This is not a self-contained community — it's a college. If you want to have a beer, there's a pizza hut down the road, a grocery store, and a liquor store. Do it on your own time and anytime...who's stopping you?

If you want to spread Christianity, start practicing Christ — not religion!

I'm here to get an education. I go to church to get religion, and to a bar to get a beer. I'm pro-education and equal opportunity, regardless of race, sex or age. Let's keep a better educational environment our number one objective on the Cal State campus.

There are other ways we can cultivate this atmosphere to make it a better place, and I say let's do it so everyone can enjoy it!

G.B.

●RUDE STUDENTS●

Editor:

Since the Signal has no comment about the beautiful concert given by the Vienna Choir Boys, perhaps I may have the privilege. The concert was beyond reproach, in fact it was everything I had been led to expect and then some. The way paying patrons were treated was something else.

About three minutes before ticket holders, (who had been waiting in a line very patiently for over 15 minutes) were let in, out of the dining hall came some CSCS students who proceeded to stand in a clump in front of the door. As soon as the doors opened they literally elbowed their way in front of everyone else and got the front two rows (which incidentally were the only two who could see).

These students gave a very poor image to the rest of us and to the non-students who paid to see a concert. Is it any wonder community relations are strained when we (students) display manners like that?

The stage the boys were given to perform on was awful. I was five rows back and had no idea what went on during much of the one-act opera. What about the people unlucky enough to be in the very last row? I realize it was primarily an aural experience and that it was every bit as beautiful through closed eyes as open; however, it would have been nice to have been able to see something besides the head in front of me.

Mary Nixon



Dr. Olson's decision not to mail out any more copies of the Signal (see story on page 1) is probably a wise one.

Those townspeople who quit the Century Club because of their dissatisfaction with the Signal are certainly within their rights, but they are also apparently confused. They seem to believe their money helps to pay for the Signal. It does not.

The Signal is funded by student fees. The whole idea behind this is to prevent interference from the administration, because if it had its way, we would be another publicity device for the college.

The administration doesn't need our help. Like governments everywhere, it needs only to pick up the phone or send press releases to the local newspapers to have its views represented, its image enhanced, its every move publicized in a flattering light.

But rank-and-file students have few privileges on this campus, little money, and no forum for their gripes—except the Signal. The administration has almost unlimited state funds to promote the image of the college, and access to all kinds of freebies—long distance phone calls, legal advice, copying machines, expense accounts, state cars—the list goes on and on. (One of the students was reportedly told last week by Purchasing Agent Tom White that "You students are not allowed to use our duplicating equipment." Dr. Olson speaks of spending "his" money to mail out the Signal.)

The administration needs to be reminded once in awhile that they exist to serve the students, not the other way around. Without students, there would be no administration, and no college, either.

Nor does the Signal exist to serve the administration. Our obligation is to the students whose money pays for the paper. Don Hall, the artist who drew the cartoon Olson finds "offensive," is a student whose fees help pay for the Signal, and the cartoon reflects his feelings, which he has a right to express. They do not nor should they, express the feelings of some businessman or rich dowager whose tax-deductible "gift" to the college is turned over to the administration—not the students—to spend.

I'm sorry Dr. Olson can't show the Signal to his children, because there are occasionally some things in it they might enjoy, but the fact is that it's not written for them, either. So far as I know, they pay no student fees, and any news about the college their father wants them to know can probably be found in the Turlock Journal, which prints all the college's press releases. They also have their high school paper, which is geared to their age level and interests.

Dr. Olson says he has had "negative feedback from the campus community" but it would seem that those who go to him with their complaints are baying at the wrong moon. He doesn't even read it, he says, and if he has no interest in it I'm sure he'd rather not listen to complaints about it.

Any student who is dissatisfied with the paper has the option of signing up for journalism or applying for the editor's job. Anyone at all can write letters to the editor and to the Forum.

No editor and no paper can please everybody. Every year there are complaints, but there are few who sign up for journalism, and finding an editor is next to impossible, or has been in the past.

We do the best we can. Perhaps we please some; at least we put in many long hours trying. Those who find the paper "offensive" can do as Dr. Olson says he does. They can simply not read it.

LaJoure rapped

By Bob Didion

The Student Senate has taken the first step to reprimand President Eric LaJoure. In a resolution introduced by Jerry McNown during the March 16 Senate meeting the Senate made its first attempt to censor the second term president.

The resolution attacks LaJoure in three areas:
 — that LaJoure "has adversely effected the mood of cooperation between members of the student government."
 — that LaJoure has failed

to carry out his constitutional obligations by failing to be prompt with his recommendations for appointments or by failing to appoint anyone at all.

— that due to LaJoure's lack of availability and pessimistic attitudes, he has failed to represent the associated students.

The resolution will come before the Senate again on March 26 and if passed, could create friction between LaJoure and the members of the Student Senate.

Feminist speaker

Radical feminist Sheila Delany, a professor of English literature at Simon Fraser University in Vancouver, B.C., will appear in C-114 today at 1 p.m.

Author, lecturer and

literary critic Delany will speak on Marxism and Feminism — a Marxist Perspective on Women's Liberation." The political science department is sponsoring the lecture.

They eat quarters, don't they?

"Eaten by a machine! Jeez, what'll my parents say?"

By Fran McKeon

In the past few years, almost unnoticed, a kind of impromptu game has hit the campus and spread like wildfire.

The game (or fad, if you will), is not as nutritious as the goldfish-swallowing fad of the '30s nor as stimulating as the panty-raids of the '50s. Nor is it as exciting as

throwing rocks at cops was in the '60s or being shot at (and frequently hit) by National Guardsmen in the '70s. Still, it has its own kind of thrills and danger, and promises to be every bit as popular as some of the other campus crazes have been in the past.

The game involves two

participants--one person and one machine. The machine is immobile, but the player can move around as much as he wishes, and can use any part of his body.

The game starts when the player puts in his money (usually 20 cents), and pushes a button which promises to dispense, say, a soft drink.

As in Las Vegas, where the house sometimes allows a player to win, the machine in which the money has been deposited will also occasionally let the player win. After his money goes into the machine, a small paper cup drops down, its little bottom askew, from the inner recesses of the machine and the soft drink is regurgitated from the metal throat of the machine.

The player may experi-

ence some discomfort at this point. As he watches the liquid cascading through a spout encrusted with dark-brown residue from hundreds of other drinks, he may be able to envision the tiny microorganisms that will soon be swimming about in his alimentary canal. No matter, he will still have won the game.

But as often as not, the machine simply keeps his money, and at this point the player is likely to become frenzied. He may kick the machine, beat on it with his fists, curse it, stick an exploratory finger into one of its many orifices, or he may simply weep if it happens to be his last 20 cents and he is very thirsty. Whatever his reaction, it does not alter the outcome. The machine has won.

There are slight varia-

tions of the game which involve choices other than soft drinks, but the game is basically played the same. If the player's choice is candy, he may or may not get his choice, as the candy slots are frequently empty and he may have to settle for a bag of peanuts or, in extreme cases, some packaged crackers stuck together with a dab of peanut butter.

Occasionally a disgruntled player who has lost more than he can afford or who has perhaps lost several times in one week, will put up a notice on the machine for the unwary, warning that on this particular day the odds are running heavily against the player and in favor of the machine, but of course this spoils the game.

Interested spectators can

have almost as much fun as participants. The best time for getting in on the thrills and action is late in the afternoon, when tempers are short.



Down the hatch and gone forever...

By Michael Rein, with a little help from my friends, The Westgate Bunch

Wandered over to Wah Q this week with the Wild Bunch from Westgate Apts. I got them all to come along through a bit of ingenious conniving. You see, Signal said they would pay for my JAWS meals along with my date's, if I wanted company.

Well, I asked all my friends at Westgate if they'd like to go on a "date" to Wah Q, and our business manager still hasn't recovered from seeing my \$30 bill for dinner. I have the feeling that since my "ingeniousness" will mean JAWS is going to come out of my pocket from now on, I'll be reviewing places like Jack and Mac and the Hut for the rest of the year.

Wah Q Chinese (obviously; with a name like that you don't go there looking for lasagna) Restaurant, 372 N. 99, is a cafe-style eatery featuring hardly a touch of oriental decorating, but it is tastefully done in American lead-free paints and neon beer signs.

We all walked in and took over two tables pushed together at the very back of the restaurant. The elderly couple we pushed away from one of the tables was almost done with their meals anyway. When the Chinese waitress came up and said, "Howdy," I knew this just had to be Turlock, California.

Menu selection looked good: combination plates featuring various mixtures of egg foo yung, chow meins (pork, shrimp, chicken), and chop seuyus were only \$2.15-2.40. They had an inviting innovation that five of our group opted for: group dinners (for two, three, four, five, or whatever).

At \$5.95 for two people--\$14.85 for our five--the huge (and I mean huge) dinner included pork chow mein, pork fried rice, fried egg rolls, French fried prawns, sweet and sour ribs, soup-of-the-day, tea/coffee, fortune cookies and ice cream. A la cartes of practically every dish in the house, including BBQ spareribs and almond chicken, ran between \$1.40-2.80, which is quite inexpensive for good Chinese food.

The soup came first and, wouldn't you know it, my

JAWS

Rein's Restaurant Review

Chinese Egg Flower soup tasted crummy and everyone else's French onion tasted superb ("Chinese French onion soup"?). It's like going to a delicatessen and finding the Kosher dills taste like pieces of driftwood, but the hamburgers taste heaven-sent.

Our meals came in just a very few minutes (did somebody tell them we were coming?) and--Holy Chinese New Year!--we couldn't believe how much food was put down before us. Both tables were absolutely packed with the most decorative dishes imaginable, along with funny little tea pots so we could pour our own.

Have you ever become slap-happy after a while of too much of a good thing?--and things become so much funnier than they normally would? Well, that's how we got trying to stuff all this food down. Laughing became a way of easing the pain, and things started getting zany with the drunk-on-food Wild Bunch.

Michael G., playing like he was upset, shouted to no one in particular, "Wah Q you too, buddy." We laughed. The conversation deteriorated further to insinuations about each other's origins, whereupon Bruce threatened, "Oh, call my mother an egg roll will you?" and flipped his middle chopstick. We laughed even more.

Gordon tried to show me how to eat with his chopsticks, but I gave up when I started splattering the table next to us with rice. Gordon did forget to tell me he had the flu until was done with his sticks, though, which is why I hate Gor-

don between my coughing fits this week.

The gentleman at the rice-bombarded table next to us, already bothered by our foolishness, came over to give me a piece of his mind after I accidentally let out a groan at seeing an extremely tasty-looking plate of almond chicken being served to his wife.

Lori, trying to help my cause, said, "But sir, Mike here was just admiring your wife's almonds," which believe me, didn't help at all. He was standing there fuming when someone else cracked, "Listen Lori, just because we make jokes about Chinese food doesn't mean you should too. I mean after all, two wongs don't make a wight." Everyone broke up except the man, who very nearly punched me.

After that close call, and especially after seeing two already-bloated, supposedly mature college students having a tug of war over the last prawn and another actually trying to "drink up" his milk with chopsticks, I figured it was time to get out of Wah Q.

A big tip for our rudeness and a car ride later, I settled down to write my opinions of the food. (On the way home we opened up our fortune cookies. Mine read, "You will have good luck in your personal affairs.")

Wah Q food is inexpensive, probably the most inexpensive Chinese food in Turlock, and it's nice and informal. But it's only second-best in town, as Golden Hour (reviewed last semester) has better prawns, chow mein, egg rolls, and everything else we tried at Wah Q. All of us who had eaten at both restaurants came to this conclusion.

But unfortunately, Golden Hour also has much higher prices and slower service in a more formal atmosphere. Wah Q has delicious food, it just depends on whether you want to put out the bucks to eat a little better food. It also depends on what mood you're in. I mean, I would never think of taking the Wild Westgate Bunch over to civilized Golden Hour. Wah Q suits us just fine.

Be Bop



By Don Hall

Ol' Greenhair rides again

Signal delegation underwhelms Anaheim

By Michael Rein
 You'd laugh all right. To the general amusement of all, I could relate my entire trip, social activities included, and we'd all get a good chuckle but while I'd be laughing at my adventures, you'd be laughing at me — which is why I'll report, if you don't mind, just the business side of my trip. Other aspects already are sealed tightly in the back of my mind, forever to remain there as proof that but a mere two weeks ago I was still a country bumpkin with a whole lot of learning to do.

Two weekends past, I flew down to Anaheim, home of Mickey and Minnie, compliments of the Signal and student government, to attend the annual CIPA (Calif. Intercollegiate Press Association) Convention. I shared the plane window with the ever-lovely Cathy Fitzpatrick, on her way to Mardi Gras.

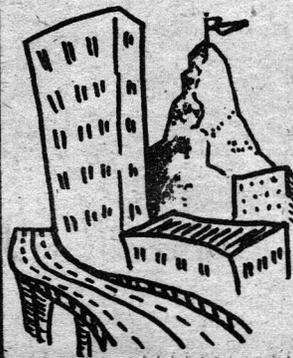
Most of the twenty-one schools at the convention came en masse — head delegates, assistant delegates, observers, reporters, drivers, photographers, advisors, staffs and God-knows-what-else.

Tiny Stanislaus State, always striving for quality instead of quantity, sent (as the logical combination of all those positions) just me.

At the many seminars and panels, they made light of my situation: "Here comes the entire Stanislaus delegation," the speaker would crack; or, "Would the Stanislaus delegation please quiet itself down."

☆☆☆☆

To my absolute shock, most delegates had actually heard of Turlock — and the Signal. They were familiar with the paper through Fran McKeon's hired-one-day, fired-one-day, hired-one-day troubles earlier this school year. Inquiries about our institution flew at me from people as much interested in hearing from a rare bird of nature (a CSCS Turkey) as in gathering info



about our campus. Nevertheless, I fielded my PR cap and diligently went to work.

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I traveled down to Anaheim thinking the Signal was one of the better papers in the state. I was wrong. Most of the college papers so far outclassed the Signal (and even the Bee and Journal) that I felt like I was working on a junior high publication in comparison. In particular, the San Jose Spartan (winner of nine awards at the convention) exhibited a superior class of newswriting. Long Beach State displayed a paper that looked incredibly professional.

But then I stopped wiping my tears with the Signal "junk sheet" long enough to dig up a few interesting facts: Every one of these papers has journalism classes full of students actively pursuing the journalism major who do the writing (CSCS Signal writer: "Duh, what's a 'journalism major'?")

Every one of these papers has a layout staff, complete with people expert in graphics who come from different departments on campus to help put out each issue (Well, last week we

staff, and its miniscule budget of a few thousand, possibly compare to these newspapers? Simple: it can't.

The one advantage, if one wishes to call it that, the Signal has over all other California campus papers



is that it is far and away the most liberal, student-oriented college publication. With the possible exception of the San Luis Obispo Mustang, the Signal is more left-wing, more representative of the vocal "progressive" sector on campus than any other paper. Whether or not this is a positive feature of a college newspaper is a deci-

faculty-controlled and edited print sheet. Journalism teachers assigned, graded, and then OK'd printing of all articles. There's a student editor, but his function seems more in the line of organizing staff parties and barbe-

ques. Even student editorials are scrutinized and altered by faculty, so of course the entire paper fails to reflect the real undercurrent of student opinion on that campus. The head "advisor" to the paper vehemently defended his position, saying in effect, "Students need experience in writing assigned news, not in editing,

because when they leave school and start writing on a newspaper, they'll begin at the bottom as staff writers, not as editors." Almost all of us student delegates argued back with the Long Beach faculty member that he had missed the point: a student paper should be run by students and that in itself is a valuable experience. There is no denying that Long Beach has a great newspaper, but it's an artificial, laboratory-developed one, and if we're all to have second-rate papers, at least it will be second-rate STUDENT efforts producing them.

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The convention included a talk from Fred Brannmann, policy coordinator

for Tom Hayden ("Isn't he the guy running against Tunney?" a CSCS prof asked our flabbergasted photographer this week), but it was overshadowed by an enthusiastically received speech from Sen. Alan Cranston, speaking about Daniel Schorr and the news media's dwindling access to news.

The most thought-provoking of the many seminars was one led by Mike Goodman, one of only two investigative reporters employed by the L.A. Times. A personable, wise-cracking fellow of about thirty-five, Goodman writes only three or four articles a year and has practically unlimited freedom in covering stories on his own. His stories generally involve months of tedious research, info gathering from underworld connections, walking around in various disguises (shades of Baretta), and the very real possibility that he will be put under surveillance and even have attempts made on his life by persons who are the targets of his investigation.

In the past, Mike has written articles that have uncovered Mafia activity in Alaskan pipeline dealings ("I knew that if they could

position of "Assistant Treasurer" to "Second Vice-Treasurer"). It was the culmination of a long series of battles between Jon and the university administration over minor press releases.

The SDS administration demanded that the publications board fire Jon. Instead, the board (composed, of course, of students and faculty experienced in journalism) sided with Jon and for awhile appeared to have successfully protected Jon in his editor's job. No problem for the democratically-enlightened administration though: they simply eliminated the publication board entirely and fired Duam themselves.

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Where is the freedom of the press going? We could come to no concrete answers, but we did make a few significant observations: A universal problem of college newspapers seems to be that they receive funding from student governments who have no concern for the paper other than making sure that pro-student government articles fit in. Self-supporting college papers (of which there are maybe four in the entire nation) are generally free from this abuse; the rest of us suffer from being continually told what to print by student and college administrations who fail to realize that simple financial support does not give them that right. College presses are in equal need of another type of support (namely, "cooperation") that these politicians are usually too short-sighted to see.

Freedom of the press? It seemed to us at the CIPA that an inconsistency in the definition of democracy occurs anytime "responsible newspaper reporting" must also include a newspaper being responsible to a government, whether national, state, local, college, San Diego State, or Stanislaus State.



"Self-supporting college papers (of which there are maybe four in the entire nation) are generally free from this abuse; the rest of us suffer from being continually told what to print by student and college administrations who fail to realize that simple financial support does not give them that right."

did have a music department girl help put out the Signal — out the door of the music dept. onto the lawn, that is).

Some go so far as to have art students design the layout of every page in each daily/weekly issue. Some of their newspaper staffs number up to fifty people and play with \$100,000 budgets, besides enjoying their own monthly paychecks. A few schools like San Diego State handsomely pay staff members in addition to the editor, who gets approximately \$350 a month. (Eat your heart out, Fran.)

How can a paper like the Signal with its staff of fifteen (even fewer active writers), its editors serving double-time as the layout

sion best left to readers. Of course, we delegations from the left-leaning papers like San Luis Obispo, Santa Barbara, and Stanislaus believe it to be.

☆☆☆☆

An interesting sidelight, in this area of what proper journalism should be, developed at the convention when a few of us aforementioned "progressive" delegations began to question the high-quality, but generally "blah" writing of the Long Beach Forty-Niner. "Just who wrote this plastic bologna?" we asked. "It lacks the flavor and pizzazz that student writing usually smacks of."

As it turned out, Long Beach's "student paper" was only a front for a

Hard-working Kathy

By Fran McKeon

Having 3,000 "bosses" would discourage — or even immobilize — most secretaries, but soft-eyed Kathy Vierra, who presides over the Associated Students' office, is a whole lot tougher than she looks.

Stroll through her office and the chances are you'll find her going quietly and efficiently about her work in the midst of all the din, apparently unhurried and unflappable. But don't jump to any conclusions.

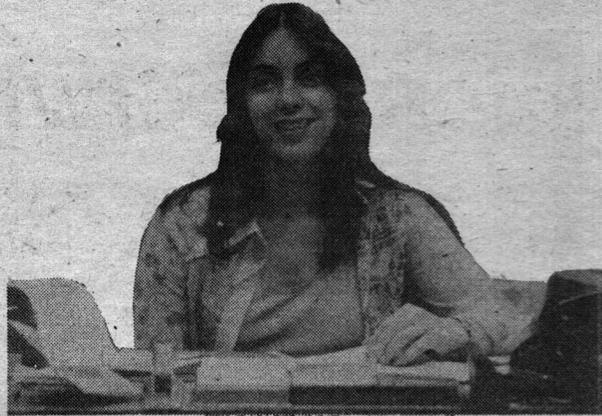
"Oh, she's definitely flappable," laughs Activities Director Patty Taylor, "But she has to be pushed pretty far before she blows up."

When Student President Eric LaJoure yells at her, she's been known to yell back. Eric and the other student officers, however, are openly and warmly admiring of her, and all admit that she's constantly being imposed on. In their words, "She takes a lot of shit."

She does indeed, but she gets an incredible amount of work done with (at least most of the time) her sunny disposition intact.

In between answering questions or the phone, she keeps the student government machinery running smoothly, working half of the time for Patty and the other half for the Associated Students. She's also interrupted frequently by other students who wander in and out of the Student Union to study at the tables, watch television, nap on the sofas, socialize with their friends, or play ping-pong.

"Ping-pong freaks drive me crazy, always asking for balls," she says, making a face. Her peevishness rarely shows, however, and she keeps her composure while performing a staggering variety of duties which include the handling of all correspondence, minutes and agendas of all boards and committees, all contracts and purchase orders



Kathy Vierra

—Photo by Marlowe Jones

for the Associated Students, all the paperwork of student clubs and organizations, supervision of the work study program, and pick-up and delivery of mail.

Demanding as these jobs are, she's "never too busy to help," according to Patty and to student senators Bob Didion and Ken Adair, who speak of her with unabashed affection and admiration. Adair, with some male chauvinism, calls her "a beautiful chick."

Kathy was born on Christmas Day 22 years

ago, the eldest of four children. She graduated from Hughson High School and attended MJC for two years, then worked in a Modesto law office. The change from the quiet of a law office to the bedlam of the Student Union would have put most people away but, says Kathy, "I really like my job — I think it's the best one I've ever had." She says she gets along "really good" with all those she works with (including Eric.)

On the day she's being in-

terviewed, she's ordering poster paints over the phone, cradling the receiver on her shoulder while she opens mail. "We need red, black and blue," she says to the person on the other end, then looks up and smiles. "There's just not enough hours in the day."

But when you walk into the Union, Kathy is always the one who says "good morning" though 20 other people standing around doing not much of anything may ignore you. And no dog ever gets by her desk without a loving pat and a few words of greeting from her.

She has no dog of her own, but only because she has no fenced yard in which to keep it. So she lavishes her love on house-plants and the little cottage she's painting, furnishing, and "making cozy."

"I don't want to work all my life, but some day I'd like to have a greenhouse and sell plants," she says wistfully.

No older than most of those she ministers to, there is a barely perceptible difference in her clothing, which mostly runs to dressy pants and tops, chic and in good taste. They reveal a beautiful figure with a tiny waist and long, lovely legs.

Before Kathy was hired last fall, most of the paper work was done by students working part-time. There was little continuity and a lot of disorder, and it has fallen on Kathy's fragile shoulders to bring order out of the chaos.

But underneath that fragility there is a steely determination to be her own person. She says she hopes to work in the new Student Union when it's built, but she also confesses to a yearning to stay at home and be domestic if she marries.

Her gentle presence would be sorely missed, for she doesn't just keep the machinery running. She makes it purr.

'As the World Turns'...

By Leslie Wellbaum

"He's an artist, a traditional composer, and a concerned citizen, and I like him very much," says Dr. Vladimir Tuman. One is impressed by a man who likes — as opposed to merely loving — his grown son, especially when that son has gone off in so different a direction. For Tuman pere, a concerned citizen too (at least quadrennially) is a scientist and a teacher.

For the past decade or so, he has been working, here and at the Stanford Research Institute, to develop, construct and properly domicile his cryogenic gravity meter. This instrument, a unique triumph of low-temperature physics, is 100,000 times more powerful than current seismograph equipment.

Soon, perhaps by this summer, it will be housed in the Frederick Gardner Cottrell Observatory, now under construction in Del Puerto Canyon. There it will begin recording the earth's spheroidal oscillations, or heartbeat. The transmitted data will be decoded and computer-analyzed to give us new information about the earth's internal structure and the dynamics of evolutionary forces.

Very cosmic, very sci fi for the uninitiate. But Vla-

dimir Tuman is a natural teacher, and at the moment, it all seems quite simple.

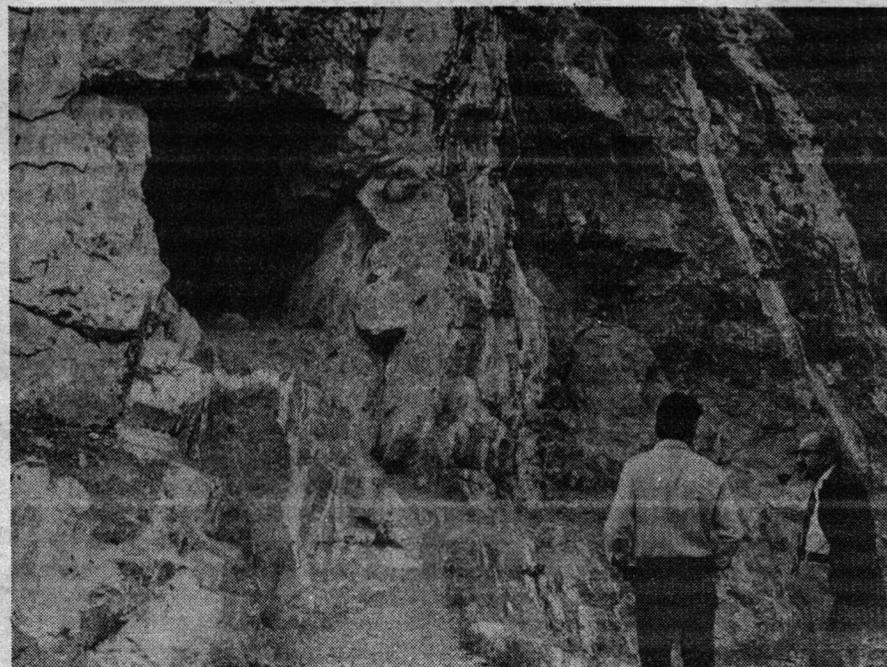
Leaning back in his swivel-chair, he cups an imaginary earth in his hands as he talks. "Imagine the earth as a sphere of jello, constantly vibrating." Sure, why not?

Most of these vibrations are below the threshold of the instruments now in use to predict earthquakes. We can monitor the Continental Drift along known fault lines, but we don't even know the depth of this motion.

The cryogenic gravity meter is expected to yield valuable new data on the internal turmoil of the earth, the origin not only of earthquakes, but also of volcanic activity and tidal waves.

But Tuman's dreams are hardly earthbound. Already a colleague has sent a similar device to the moon and Tuman is all atwinkle as he leaps to the blackboard to diagram the cosmic ramifications of his work.

Specifically, he hopes to pinpoint certain anomalous gravitational effects which, radiating off the earth's surface, may indicate the existence of collapsing stars or "black holes." He talks of post-Einsteinian theories, about the gradual



Dr. Tuman and student on site of new observatory.

Photo by Thomas Meyers

weakening of the earth's gravitational field in an ever-expanding universe.

From the corner, a wise and wild-haired Einstein watches, the prototype of the mad scientist. Tuman, by contrast, is all well-groomed European charm. And organization. Apposite books and monographs are at his fingertips. Meticulously-kept loose-leaf binders hold years of press clippings and correspondence: grateful students, gracious employers

and admiring colleagues from around the world. He is not diffident about his accomplishments.

But his energy and enthusiasm are laced with bitterness, albeit with a smile. It is directed primarily toward bureaucratic pettiness, jealousy and discrimination in both industry and the academy. The British oil moguls who eased him out of a high-level petroleum engineering position in his native Iran, he calls "cunning."

Somewhat harsher words are reserved for "the former administration" here at CSCS.

Dr. Tuman arrived here "in '64 or '65" to build a department of physical sciences and an astronomy observatory. Today the department has 34 majors, a large percentage of whom go on to graduate school. Tuman's own student assistant, Robert Uhrhammer, is about to receive a Ph.D from Cal, and will continue working on his mentor's

project.

That the Astronomy Observatory has not yet materialized Tuman attributes to administrative insensitivity, not only to his work, but to the academic value of such a facility for students — as opposed to say, rain gutters. Though heavily funded by outside foundations, Tuman clearly resents the lack of financial support from the college, which he sees as a primary beneficiary of his work.

Why then, does he stay here? Like many of his faculty colleagues, Dr. Tuman appreciates the opportunity to teach that a small institution provides. At the same time, he can continue his research at his own pace, free from the pressure to publish or perish. (Dr. Tuman received tenure in 1968.)

"And why do they call you Bill?"

"My name is Vladimir. It means 'the conquerer.' In England my landlady called me Tommy, my friends called me Harry (as in T(r)uman) and my girlfriends called me Tony. When I came to this country, they said 'Vladimir means William; we'll call you Bill.'"

Very unscientific, if you ask me.

Larsen (sic) talks back thru muffled mike

By Michael Rein

Witness the pitiful case of the late Eric Larson: Brutally slain by piercing arrows slung from the bows of the Radio Station Board, he died a needless death, the victim of an over-zealous, shallow-thinking group of misguided people. He was a good man, a great radio station manager, and now, a tremendous loss to the campus. Or was he?

Eric Larson is still station manager of the campus radio (KCSS 91.9 FM), and his "death" notice may be a bit premature, but it--his firing--is the next step in any further action taken against him by the Radio Station Board, a policy-making body of students and faculty. Eric has been reprimanded in a strongly-worded document that the Signal received even before the reprimandee.

The Signal "intercepted" the paper by mistake when it was put in our mailbox instead of the radio station's. Consequently, this reporter was able to record Eric's immediate reactions upon his seeing the reprimand. They are marked in the single () parentheses. Dr. Ed Erickson, chairman of the Radio Station Board chose not to comment, but a board member, who wishes to remain anonymous, did respond to questioning. His remarks will be indicated by (() double parenthesis.

A final note: The opinions of the two people involved are being presented together, although up until this time, they were unaware of each other's comments.

TO: Mr. Eric Larson, Station Manager, KCSS
(L-a-r-s-o-n, sheesh)
FROM: Radio Station Board

SUBJECT: Reprimand of KCSS Station Manager

Mr. Larson:

(What's the matter with these people? They misspelled my name four times.)

It is the purpose of this letter to inform you of several past inadequacies in the operation of KCSS which have come to the attention of the Radio Station Board. We, the Board, feel that although there is evidence of improvement in the operation of the station, the following inadequacies reflect upon your management of station operation and the personnel therein. This letter of reprimand is issued as a result of infringements of Board, College, and FCC policy.

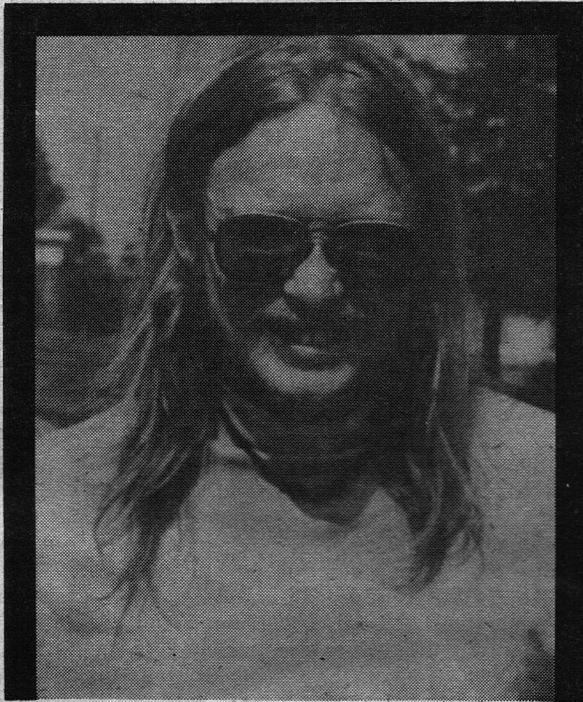
These infringements include:

1) The use of profane language while on the air by station personnel in violation of FCC regulations.

(I told people about it. I'm being blamed for it all. I tried to make it clear to the DJs about using shitty language)
(Clear violation here; we received a written complaint from someone in student government.)

2) Lack of maintaining proper log records contrary to FCC regulations during the Winter break.

(During Winter Break, we were off officially. People keep shitty logs in the first place. We were on "vacation" so we didn't bother with logs. One of the complainers to the Board was one of the guys benefitting the



Eric Larson (R.I.P.)

most by it.)
(Anytime it's broadcasting at 91.9, the station's officially on the air. He isn't supposed to be reminded about logs; he's the manager--it's his duty. We hired him with the assumption that he knew FCC regulations.)

3) The use and consumption of illegal substances violating college policy and state law.

(Beer is "illegal substance"--shit. No coke machine around...coffee machines stink. I don't object to people loosening up their tongues, but "college policy" says we musn't, so we musn't.)
(Direct violation of college policy--need express written permission of college president.)

4) The lack of maintaining the highest possible professional ethics and programming standards due to the presence of non-essential personnel within the station during broadcasting hours.

(Tacky. First, what's "highest possible professional ethics"? Amateur radio station here, not professional. Nice to have a couple of guests...like to have people come in and check out what station's all about. We've got people working for the station this semester who liked what they saw when they came visiting last semester. The board didn't exhibit "professional ethics" either in handling the complaint.)
(more on that charge below)
(Resulted from complaint written by two student government senators. At 11:45 one evening they allegedly heard a DJ propositioning a girl over the air. The DJ later said that he hadn't. If ten, fifteen people in there, station won't operate efficiently.)

Due to the preceding infringements of both FCC and college policy, the Radio Station Board strongly re-

primands Mr. Eric Larson, station manager of KCSS. The Board wishes to express in the strongest possible terms that the above infringements will not be tolerated by the body and that this body directs Mr. Larson to take all necessary steps to correct the above mentioned problems.

("Strongly reprimand"--bullshit. I get the message, Jeez, what's this "strongest" shit...intimidation?...a show of force?)

The Radio Station Board, in a meeting last month to consider complaints against KCSS and the possibility of reprimanding the station manager, went into "executive session", which excluded the public and all non-voting members, including Eric Larson.

(One written complaint went straight to the board without them telling me. How could I improve when they wouldn't even show me the complaint? Erickson held the complaint and then hit me with it with the entire board. It's a kangaroo court...they went on the warpath without discussing it with me... "shoot first then ask questions later").

((The reason he didn't receive copies of the complaints was: one, they were addressed to Radio Station Board and not Eric Larson; and two, it was a personnel matter involving Larson, and we didn't want him included in the discussion))

(...and Seebok (Dr. Richard Seebok, board member) and his "obsession with executive session", always calling for executive session...without ever telling me what the complaint was.)

((We went into executive session to see if there were any viable complaints. We decided there were, so we brought them before the entire board for discussion. Eric knew this reprimand was coming; he was there when we discussed it.))
(I knew it was coming...but they never really confronted me with this thing. Always so bureaucratic. Then they sent the damn thing to the Signal. And the board's always squabbling. It's time for the board to get off their butts and start working. They haven't made many decisions at all.)

((We've tolerated a lot of things from KCSS. Yes, it's a new station, but we want a good start for the second semester, that's why the reprimand and an accompanying list of suggestions for improvement.))
(We need other policies, not this shit.)

((Listen, we waited until around late November for his record inventory check. There were over \$500 of records and donations even before the station opened that weren't categorized. Who knows, they could've been stolen.))

((We had to pay \$300 worth of bills that they told me were paid for at the beginning of the year. We even have to pay for our own nameplate by the door. We can't get two lousy bulletin boards either.)

((An operating manual for DJs--especially the new ones--was needed long ago and it took him 'til just recently to finish it.))
(Audiovisual won't even let us check out a microphone to use without returning it right away.)

((There was a survey back in December of student opinion of KCSS and the board still hasn't received the results.))

((It's their's, the college's, radio station but they sure don't give us much help. We're ill equipped but we try to make do. We'd already made the improvements--I didn't need the reprimand.))

((A lot of improvements have taken place, like the letter acknowledges, but there's room for more. The Radio Station Board would have been avoiding its duty if it hadn't issued this reprimand.))

Possibly by airing these many complaints, communication between the two parties will no longer be stifled, but rather will begin to constructively solve the issues presented here.

Another Eric, Eric La Joure, student body president, perhaps offered the best explanation for the confrontation: "The Board and the radio station are both experiencing growing pains and are bound to ruin things due to inexperience. They can tend to overact and to expect too much from each other. People from both sides are only learning."



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Take a crack at Joe Egg

Auditions for the CSCS Theatre Society production of "Joe Egg" will be held Tuesday, March 30 and Wednesday, March 31 at 3 p.m. Call-backs will be held on Thursday, April 1 at 7:30 p.m.

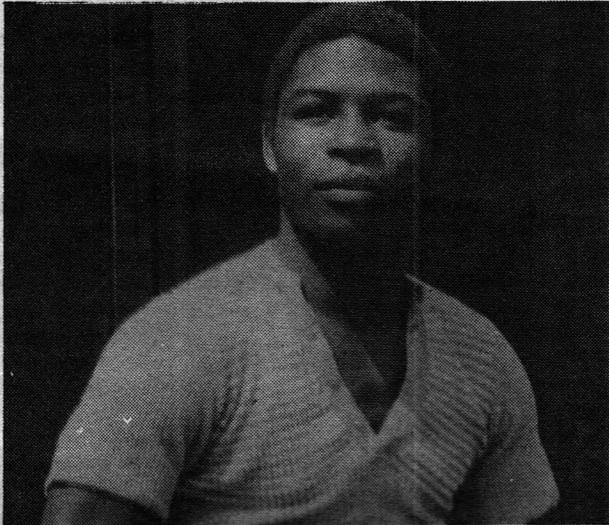
The play, by Peter Nichols, will be under the direction of Esmer Wear. There are five parts to be cast, two for men and three for women. The play will open May 13 in the Studio Theatre. Interested persons are urged to audition.

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Sportsview

by **Steve Wampler**
 Signal Sports Editor

Pardon my pontificating but it seems that there's always an injustice somewhere looking to be righted. Injustices, small or great, can take on many forms, but any injustice has one common characteristic...it can eat at a person's sense of fair play until that person has but one course left—action. And I guess that my alternatives have been exhausted except for that one final recourse. That's why it's time for a few forceful words.



Melvin Harris

Consider the case of Melvin Harris, a Cal State wrestler. Harris is one of the best wrestlers in his division in the U.S. Two weeks ago he captured fourth place in the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) championships in Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

There isn't much doubt that Harris is an Olympic prospect, but he'll never go to the Olympics...unless he receives some unexpected backing and support.

It's ironic that if Harris was born in Russia he would go to the Olympics if he proved his talent. Russia unlike the United States, subsidizes its prize athletes, an action that technically violates the Olympics' own rules which state that the competitors must be amateurs instead of professionals. Russian athletes are in reality paid to develop their athletic talents. Yet despite competing against "professional" athletes, Americans have more than managed to hold their own in international competition. But for an American athlete it takes someone like a rich uncle or a well-off family to provide the necessary support.

Cross-country skier Bill Koch who won an Olympic silver medal last month in Innsbruck, was asked how he was able to support himself and still train for the Olympics. Koch responded that his father supports him. That's great, but what about an athlete who is just an ordinary student and whose family can't support his Olympic hopes? Ask Melvin Harris. He'll be sitting home because he doesn't have the necessary funds to prepare for the competition. Is that justice at work?

Doug Porter, Cal State's wrestling coach, feels that Harris is definitely an Olympic prospect. "In Melvin's senior year of high school he lost only one match (to Steve Barret, now of Oklahoma State) and it was a close match," Porter says. "That wrestler is now considered a top-flight prospect to make this year's Olympic team."

"It takes money to prepare for the Olympics. Wrestlers who want to make Olympics these days are working out eight hours a day, lifting weights, running, wrestling and doing isometrics.

"Although Melvin couldn't make this year's Olympics, it's still not too late for him," Porter adds. "But it does take backing."

Money, when placed correctly in the stock market, can yield huge dividends, but somehow I don't think a person or organization could make a better investment than in a young man's dream.

As for the Olympic rules, they must be enforced or thrown off the books. Is a rule that perpetuates injustice fair?

Maybe sending a National Basketball Association All-Star team of Rick Barry, Bob McAdoo, Phil Chenier, Walt Frazier and Kareem Abdul-Jabbar would help our "fair-minded brothers" see the light.

7-2, 8-1, 6-4, 7-5, 6-4 and excetra

The CSCS women's tennis team defeated DeAnza Junior College 7-2 and Columbia Junior College 8-1 this week to up their season to a 3-3 record.

Posting wins against DeAnza were: Debbie Brink vs. Val Mendoza 6-4 and 7-5; Janice Brink vs. Sue Duffek 6-4 and 6-2; Anne Nelson vs. Debbie Hawkins 6-4 and 6-3; Carol Owens vs. Karen Cipriano 6-2 and 6-3; and Debbie Gunther vs. Amy Setterholm 6-1 and 6-1.

Capturing double victories were Brink and Brink beating Mendoza and Duffek 6-3 and 6-9 and Nelson and Owens beating Hawkins and Kennedy 6-3 and 6-2.

In the Columbia victory, posting wins in singles were Anne Nelson vs. Beth Scott, 6-2 and 6-3; Carol Owens vs. Emily Pland 6-0 and 6-1; Nancy Annsbourn vs. Cindy Wano 6-0 and 6-2; Debbie Guenther 6-2 and 6-2 and Leslie Nosek vs. Janet Franz, 6-0 and 7-5.

Teaming up for the wins in doubles were Janice Brink and Nelson defeating Scott and Plant 6-0, 6-30 Patty Johnson and Nosek defeating Keith and Franz 6-3, 6-7, 6-1; and Pat Campbell and Cathy Anderson beating Wano and Olson 6-3 and 6-0.

The next home match will be March 24 at 2 against San Francisco State.

To study abroad

Leslie Nosek, a sophomore French major at CSCS has been accepted for a year's study at the Sorbonne, the Liberal Arts division of the University of Paris, one of the most pre-

stigious schools in the world.

Ms. Nosek is a judge on the student court and a member of the women's intercollegiate tennis team.

Debaters pick up awards

Two members of the Cal State Stanislaus intercollegiate forensics squad placed high in the third level of the Bicentennial Youth Debates two weeks ago at Moorpark College near Ventura.

George Baker and Steve Wampler, both juniors, captured third place honors in their respective events, receiving \$25 checks and copies of the Declaration of Independence.

The BYD competitions are being held on a four-

level basis, regionally throughout the United States to commemorate the Bicentennial: College and high school students have been competing in three events — debate, extemporaneous speaking and original oratory — in the competition.

Baker won his third place in extemporaneous in "The Business of America," while Wampler won in debate speaking on the topic: "Resolved: That United States governmental policy

towards the economy has benefitted consumers at the expense of producers."

June Robertson also competed in original oratory, speaking on the issue of advertising and its effects on the American consumer. All three speakers had won victories at the previous two levels of competition to earn their berths for the Moorpark competition.

The three orators also competed in the Mustang Invitational at Cal Poly San

Luis Obispo, along with fellow CSCS forensics members Paula Rooney, Cherokee Chuculate, Kari Powell, Mike Maxwell, Tom Wilson and Abe Santiago. Of the CSCS speakers only Baker advanced into the finals in his event — extemporaneous. Baker failed to place among the top three, though.

Cal State's speech squad is under the direction of Professor Dick "Boss" Lucas.

Cops knock clocks

By Fran McKeon
 Chief Marland Jones of the campus police force has caused a stir in his department with the announcement that a watchclock system will be reinstated, effective April 1.

Under the system, officers on foot patrol would be required to check the clock stations at least twice during the 7 p.m. to 6 a.m. shift. Vehicle patrol officers would have to check in at least three times per shift.

The officers are resisting the new plan, and reportedly plan to take up their grievance with their union, the California State Employees Association.

Reasons given for their dissatisfaction with the new orders are that a prescribed routine will invite trouble, which they say is the reason the clocks were discontinued previously.

"We're not door-

shakers," declared one of the officers. "At \$1330 a month, we're more than night watchmen. Punching a clock is degrading and demoralizing."

The chief is out of town and could not be reached for comment.

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Can Enoch turn loopholes into loaves?

By Greg Young

What cost \$250,000 and stands empty, unuseable? Hint: it has been called (by several Turlock religious leaders) the Holy Tuna, the Christian Carp, Turkey of the Sea, and even the Turkey Tabernacle (Signal 3:15:76).

The building in question is located across from the campus, where it was built without any consultation with the campus community.

Turlock mayor Enoch Christofferson established the non-profit foundation to build, but not to run or maintain the proposed Christian Center.

After the "Holy Tuna" was completed, the mayor offered it to Campus Crusade for Christ with the following "strings":

- The lease would be limited to one year at a time.
- There would be no tobacco usage.
- There would be no booze.
- Speaking in tongues "would not be discouraged."

Campus Crusade rejected the offer, stating they did not have the staff

needed to run it.

Taking this in stride, Christofferson presented the "Christian Carp" to the Turlock Ministerial Union...changing nothing (same strings).

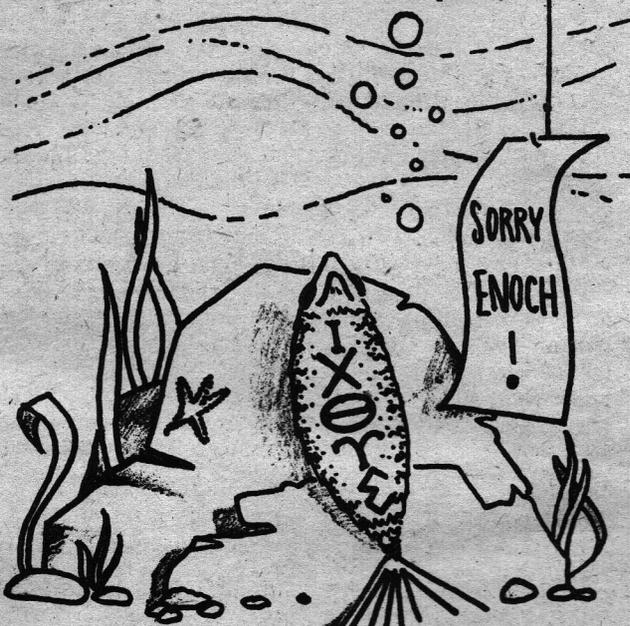
The Ministerial Union convened last Wednesday noon for a no-host lunch meeting with the Christoffersens to discuss the situation.

Meanwhile, Christofferson, as president of the Miracle Foundation (a non-profit organization) has leased out the building to an evangelical organization (also non-profit) in Escalon, of which he is also the president.

Out of this meeting the following discussion took place: a "steering committee" was formed, comprised of each of the campus Christian leaders (Newman Community, Campus Crusade for Christ and the Navigators) and several of the local ministers to establish a solid, definite purpose and guideline for 1) the lease and 2) the use of the center.

One of the major hurdles is over differing dogmas, argued church pastor Dan Fore of the Mid-Valley Baptist Church.

from one another. It would be hard to unify them and to achieve anything beneficial." Hard, perhaps. Impossible, perhaps not.



"It is very hard for me to believe that something like this will work." Fore said, "There are eight or ten different churches with eight or ten different beliefs (dogmas) who are considering running the center. Their beliefs were so strong, they broke and split

Christofferson says, "The building is there not to win people to my—or any other—church. The goal of the building is to win souls to Christ." He stressed over and over again that the building must be "non-denominational in purpose, with no doctrine, just fel-

lowship and guidance."

Christofferson recognizes the diversity of the different groups that are considering backing the center, stating, "They have not had enough faith in each other. This center will not only reach out to the students, but also will work to bring these people together in good faith.

"There seems to be a trend among Christian students who are away from home for the first time," Christofferson went on. "In many cases the college community is the first situation they are exposed to that blatantly attacks and opposes their sense of values. I envision this building as being a positive influence, a stronghold, for these students who are being challenged to be secure in."

"The over-riding goal is to help people, all the people of the campus."

One of the Christian leaders on campus confided in me the desire to have the building on a five-year lease (\$1 a year) with NO strings

of any sort and NO interference from anyone so far as what goes on in the building is concerned.

Many students say the campus needs a place where they can go to relax. They complain that no place on this campus meets those needs, especially Mom's. There is, they say, no place on or near the campus where a relaxed, warm atmosphere exists where everyone is welcome.

The possibilities for the center are large, Christian dances, Bible study, fellowship, and counselling, just to name a few.

Whether or not the Turlock Ministerial Union will be able to overcome its internal differences is yet to be seen. The question of operating expenses, estimated to be between \$15,000 and \$20,000 a year, has not been answered, either.

Although many would like to see the Center open soon, very few people (if any) actually see it opening this school year or next.

Give peace a chance—TM explicated

By Richard Hernandez

Who practices Transcendental Meditation and what are they doing?

Transcendental Meditation is being practiced by more and more people each day. These people range from astronauts, pentagon generals and congressmen, all the way down to plain ordinary people. They're all into an easy-to-do way of enjoying life.

In his beautiful works on a unified field theory, Dr. Albert Einstein sought to demonstrate one common basis for all relative existence, one never-changing characteristic from which all relative existence diversifies into various levels of creation.

It may not be long before physicists prove a unified field theory, and it will be the greatest achievement of physical science.

But the theory of a single foundation for all creation already has been found and recorded thousands of years ago. Since the beginning of mankind, a system of meditation has been known and practiced. Very old Hindu scriptures, dating so far back that their age is uncertain, recorded the findings. These scriptures explained that within man is found great knowledge of life. All of what life is must be represented in man. All that we find in the world around us, all of creation, must be manifested in our-

selves because we all come from a common origin.

Maharishi Mahesh Yogi is one who has found the ancient technique which improves all aspects of life. He calls this Transcendental Meditation. It is a system which requires no change in life style, no yoga posture or exercise and no effort. In the most natural way, the mind sinks into more subtle fields of eation.

Every step of the way the meditator experiences greater degrees of calmness and a profound restful alertness.

Mental and physical events occur side by side, that is, every change in the mental state is accompanied by a corresponding

change in the physiological state. Through this simple technique, stress and tension are relieved and individual well-being improves.

Maharishi points out that the basis behind the technique of Transcendental Meditation is the tendency of the mind to go to a field of greater happiness. For example, you're doing your homework and your favorite song is played on the radio. You're distracted and your mind turns to listening and enjoying the pleasant melody.

This natural tendency is used to enjoy more subtle fields of thought.

The practice of Transcendental Meditation is so easy, how easy it is must be

taught. The teacher, however must be trained in Transcendental Meditation.

Some of the extraordinary benefits of T.M., as measured by independent scientific researchers include:

- Increased physical and mental relaxation.
 - Decreased blood pressure.
 - Increased individual self esteem, personal satisfaction.
 - Decreased anxiety, depression and neuroticism.
 - Increased preceptual ability.
 - Reduced use of alcohol, cigarettes and non-prescribed drugs.
- Transcendental Medita-

tion is not a religious but a non-profit educational organization of the World Plan Executive Council - U.S. Less than two decades ago, Maharishi Mahesh Yogi introduced Transcendental Meditation to the U.S.; the practice has grown and is taught in over 90 countries with centers in all the major cities of the world.

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