

## Voting results

# Jakl—Rocha runoff election tomorrow; Dashjian, Castellanos, Turner win

A runoff election for student body president between Gary Jakl and David Rocha will be held tomorrow from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m.

Neither received a majority of votes cast in yesterday's election, in which Alan Jackson finished third.

Booths will be set up on the lawn between McLane Hall and the Administration Building. If it rains, booths will be located in the cafeteria foyer.

Jeannette Dashjian was elected vice president; Lydia Castellanos, secretary and Roberta Turner, treasurer. Election officials did not release the number of votes received by each candidate.

Some 586 student body card holders voted.

Sixteen senators elected among 24 candidates are Nancy Fleming, Jerry Scott, Art Maltos, Charles Rodriguez, Jose Torres, Mel O'Brien, Gerald Harris, Joshua Hernandez, Ernestine Mora, Ron Martens, Ray Hall, Isaac Glass, Grace Mendoza, James Johnson, David Jimenez and Charles Rivera.



586 signed in and cast ballots.



Voting.

## Can FCC avoid the wrath of Women's Lib?

By Alicia Maldonado

With women's liberation so hot these days, can FCC save itself from protesting females? While not in its desperate stages, there is a good percentage of sex discrimination against women on campus in the selection of faculty.

Recently a women's liberation group accused 12 colleges and universities of sex discrimination in hiring. The Department of Health, Education and Welfare withheld federal contracts for a 30-day period from these select twelve institutions. "the first enforcement of a 1968 executive order that forbids federal contractors to discriminate by sex in employment."

The Women's Equity Action League states 200 colleges and universities discriminate in hiring. FCC possibly could be placed in this group.

According to reliable sources, the number of full-time faculty at FCC is 235, with only 43 members being women. This accounts for approximately 18% of the total number of faculty.

Of the 43 women employed, 16 (one third of total) are involved in the field of nursing. Only seven females are instructing secretarial Science and Business courses.

Six women are instructors in the English field, while four women are counted as physical education instructors.

There are only two women counselors (how many females make up the FCC student body?). The same number applies to Home Economics.

One woman is in each of the following positions: Administration, Dean of Women (naturally), Librarian, history, biology and Business Law, Data Processing instructor.

There are two classes, Spanish and Speech, which have an unusual number of female instructors - that number is 1/2. This is based on hours taught in each class, but the figure remains rather small.

The faculty at FCC (full-time) is comprised of 192 males and 43 females, the latter outnumbered by a ratio of four to one.

Women's Liberation in Fresno, here's your chance.



FRESNO CITY COLLEGE

# RAMPAGE

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## Tickets available for Duffy Daugherty speech

Tickets are now on sale for what should be one of the highlights of the sports "award banquet" season. Duffy Daugherty and Mike Rasmussen will be guests of honor when FCC presents awards tomorrow to its fall athletes.

Daugherty will speak immediately after the banquet at 8 p.m. in the cafeteria.

Tickets may be obtained from 1-4 p.m. in the box office. Tickets are free to student body card holders and \$1 for others. Tickets also are available at Mid-Valley Sports on Blackstone Avenue.

Daugherty is one of the most sought-after banquet speakers and clinic lecturers. He has been the Michigan State University head football coach for the past 17 seasons. He twice has been named "Coach of the Year" by football writers. He also has coached in many post-season college all-star games. Daugherty is appreciated as a speaker because of his wit, good humor and honesty.

Rasmussen rewrote three MSU all-time records in his first year with the Big Ten school. He completed 91 passes of 199 attempts for 1,344 yards. The old record held by Steve Juday were 89 completions for 168 attempts for 1,173 yards.

Along with his speech, Daugherty will show film clips of Rasmussen in action for MSU this season.

## Christmas gift--a way out

By Janet Morris

If you don't like the bitterness of Southeastern breezes, get out of the draft!

A Selective Service System policy change, just in time for Christmas, almost ensures a draft-age man with a deferment and high lottery number that he never will be drafted.

If you have a high lottery number and a student, occupational, agriculture, fatherhood or hardship deferment, mail a letter to your draft board--making sure it is postmarked before midnight Dec. 31--giving up your deferment and becoming 1-A. By so doing, you technically fulfill the requirement of "prime" exposure to the draft if you were assigned a number last December.

The new policy says a short period is the same as a long period as far as prime exposure to the draft is concerned.

Selective Service Director Curtis Tarr previously ordered local draft boards not to call men this year who hold lottery numbers higher than 195, but men with higher numbers possibly could be called next year. This means a draft-age man with a student deferment and high lottery number could be called when he graduates and drops the deferment because by that time higher numbers could be subject to call up.

But a college student with deferment and a lottery number in the 200's who voluntarily drops his deferment and accepts 1-A exposure, even for the last few hours of 1970, will almost assuredly never be drafted because no numbers higher than 195 will be called this year.

## FCC police are getting a bit hairier

Campus Police, long required to sport the "All American" cleancut image, are getting a little hairier. Mustaches and beards are now "in" for upcoming criminologists.

In the past, campus patrolmen were limited to sideburns to the middle of the ear and a clean shave. Members of the force and department instructors decided the rule was outmoded.

Earl Pugsley, police science program coordinator, said, "We don't want our young men to be square. This is a learning situation and our students must learn to get along."

The liberalized rule is one of many in the country aimed at rounding off the image of the "heavy" policeman.

## Girls take to gridiron

Seventy-eight girls will participate in tomorrow's flag football game. The intramural sport is scheduled for 3 p.m. on the gridiron behind the gym.

Dean of Records and Admissions Joe Kelly reportedly signed up for the team but was declared ineligible because he did not possess an

FCC student body card. Director of Guidance Ed Perkins and counselor Eric Rasmussen both volunteered for coaching but the job had already been filled by Jack Mattox.

Intramural spokesmen said "pep boys" and volunteer band members will participate in the action from the sidelines.

## PEACE BY PIECE

... RON JONES





EDITORIAL

# Yes, Virginia!

Editor's note: The following letter and reply appeared in the New York Sun in 1897--more than 50 years before I was even a gleam in my father's eyes.

The "truths" in the editor's reply still hold value--especially if you have seen the magic in a child's eyes at Christmas time. Perhaps 1897 was, as Associate Editor Francis P. Church put it, a "skeptical age." But 1970 is at best a cynical age--an age when it is so much easier not to trust people, an age when it is so easy to ask "What's in it for me?"

It is not difficult to envision an editor of a New York newspaper answering a letter such as Virginia's. Think of the classic 1930-40 reporter-city editor stereotype. A young man so hassled and harried that most people mentally add 10 years to his age.

He's chewing on a long-forgotten cigar, his tie is loosened, his cuffs rolled up and by 11 a.m. he appears to have a full day's growth of whiskers. He's yelling "Dammit! I haven't got time for Christmas. I've got a newspaper to put out!" Then he reads Virginia's letter:

## Virginia's letter

Dear Editor: I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says if you see it in The Sun it's so. Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus? Yours truly, Virginia O'Hanlon.

## Editor's reply

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except what they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exists, and you know they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We would have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus? You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign there is no Santa Claus.

The most real things in the world are those neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but there's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You can tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance can push aside that curtain and view the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus? Thank God he lives and he lives forever! A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Associate Editor Francis P. Church.

Janet Morris, Editor-in-Chief

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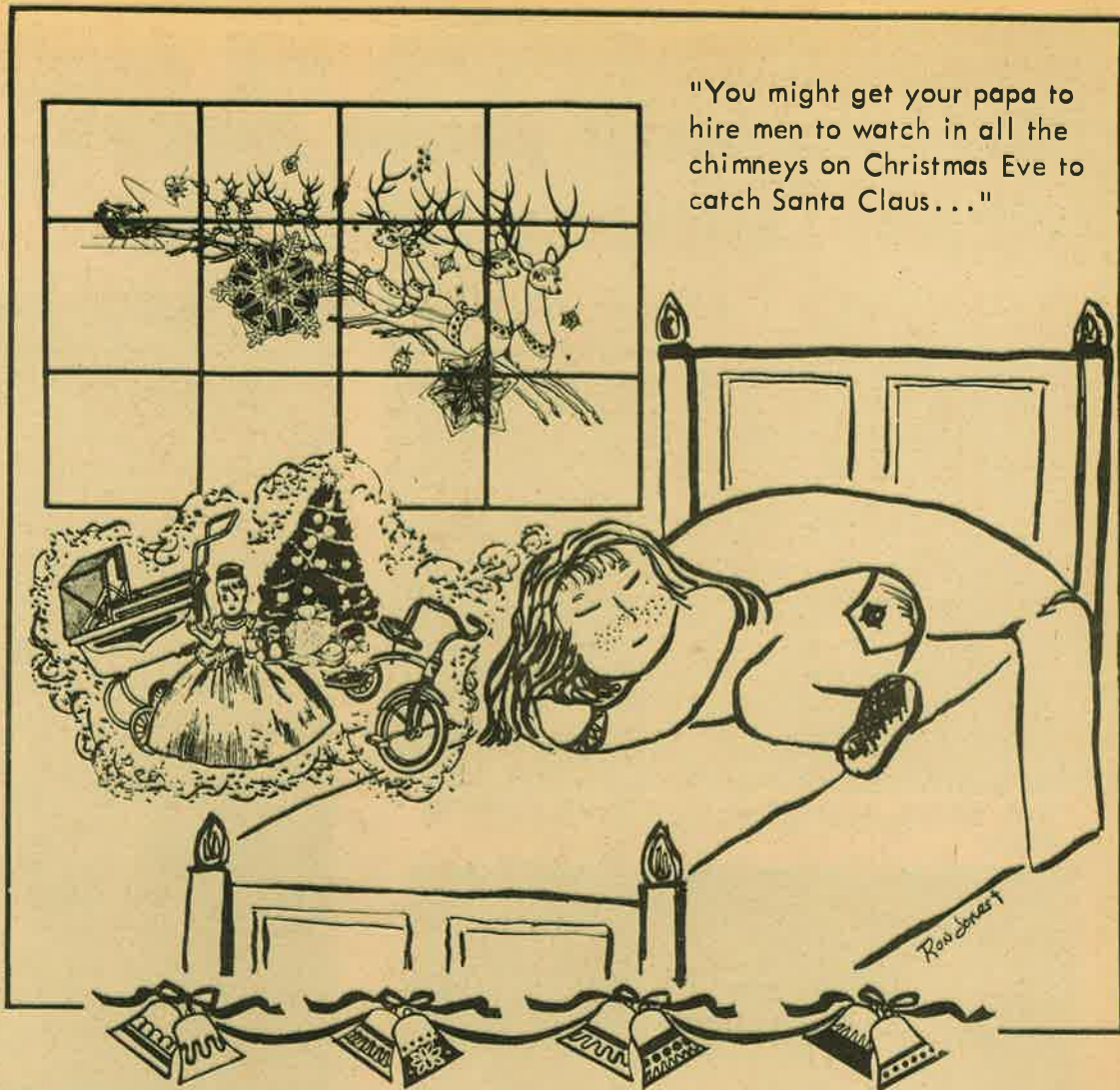
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## BREAK A LEG

# Golly-gee-wholoppers

By Ron Jones

The play was the thing last Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights when the FCC Theater Arts Department presented its fall production of Tom Stoppard's "Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead."

The cast was headed by Neil Nuotio Jr. as the superfunny Rosencrantz and Robb Taylor as the super-cool Guildenstern.

Nuotio came on strong from the beginning of his opening jaunt down the house left aisle. His comical interpretation of Rosencrantz kept me wondering what he was going to do next. A full display of professionalism came out in his rapid-fire game of questions and a hilarious one-sided dialog about death. Both scenes were masterfully enacted with Guildenstern.

Rosencrantz proved an exciting change from Nuotio's greed-filled character of Richard Rich in Fresno Community Theater's production of "A Man for all Seasons" last year. He continued his strong presence and vitality at FCC.

Taylor as Guildenstern, was the easiest character to identify with. Truly an "everyman," his intellectual and often confused personality added a warm and relaxing feeling to the script.

He handled his lines with a natural ease, but his overall character could have been a bit lighter. Scenes that might have been extremely amusing seemed to bog down with his sometimes too-serious nature.

Taylor's performance was overall the most pleasing in the show. It displayed a depth and understanding that beckoned one to enter his world.

Unlike his sidekick, Guildenstern's character was hard to establish in the first scene, but as the play continued, it became more concrete. His was a mellow and tempo-conscious role all the way through.

A lot must be said for Marshall Whitmore and Lloyd Clendenning. For example, "Wow!" or "Golly-gee-wholoppers" or how about two 500 pound hams?

Whitmore almost stole the show as the Player. He had a character role that can be termed "the actor's dream come true." The Player's character was so broad and grandiose, he had the audience in the palm of his hand.

He really let it rip loose in the most dramatic characterization of the show. He was not only demanding and powerful in his lines but a speed freak as well. Now and then he would trip and stumble on a phrase, but damned if he would fall. He went on without a flinch. With his never-to-be-forgotten demonstration of classic deaths, Whitmore made a fantastic contribution to "R&G."

Transvestites anyone? As Alfred, the perfect spoof on Shakespeare's habit of using men in the roles of women, Lloyd Clendenning had to be the most hilarious character in the show.

His sheer presence was worth a laugh a minute. Although not as smooth as most of the performers, Clendenning's character had the audience in stitches from the word go.

He presented a fine example of how to turn a relatively minor role into something so special that the audience can be heard saying, "Look, there he is again. This ought to be really funny." Nine times out of 10, it was. If every show has its ups and downs, I would say Don Agey was definitely down as Claudius. I found it hard to believe he was a king. His vocal quality was boyish when it should have had a deeper resonance, and his diction was poorly defined. He read his lines with little or no emotional depth.



Stephen Jacoby was a perfect visual image of Hamlet, though his characterization as one of Shakespeare's most tragic personalities lacked slightly in emotional output or true conviction. A little weak, but he came across well.

Jeannle Bezona as Ophelia and Linda Medrano as Gertrude were believable, dramatic and beautiful. Miss Bezona enacted her scenes with Hamlet extremely well, showing a real involvement in her surroundings. Miss Medrano was exquisite; as always, a true queen--one who reeked with royalty and pomp.

Mike Deanda was a marvelous old Polonius. His only fault was vocal characterization. His old man's diction was so heavy it was hard to understand what he was saying. His physical personality would have carried him deep enough into his part, enabling him to lighten up on the diction.

The tragedians, attendants, soldiers, ladies of the court and other minor parts added their special satire to the show, even though the mistake of fouling up one and two-liners.

Director Frederick Johnson, stage designer Charles Wright and costume designer Charles Quinn outdid themselves on "R&G." Their guidance gave lights, sound, scenery, costumes, makeup and props a high artistic quality. The technical crew did an out-of-sight job in forming the most professional looking show I've seen at FCC.

I can't think of anything I would have rather done last Friday night than see "Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead." It was the nicest Christmas gift I've ever received.





# MUSIC for a Merry Christmas



FCC choir contends with cherubim as they rehearse Vivaldi's "Ave Maria."



String bass and violin back up the FCC orchestra in preparation for the Sunday night concert.

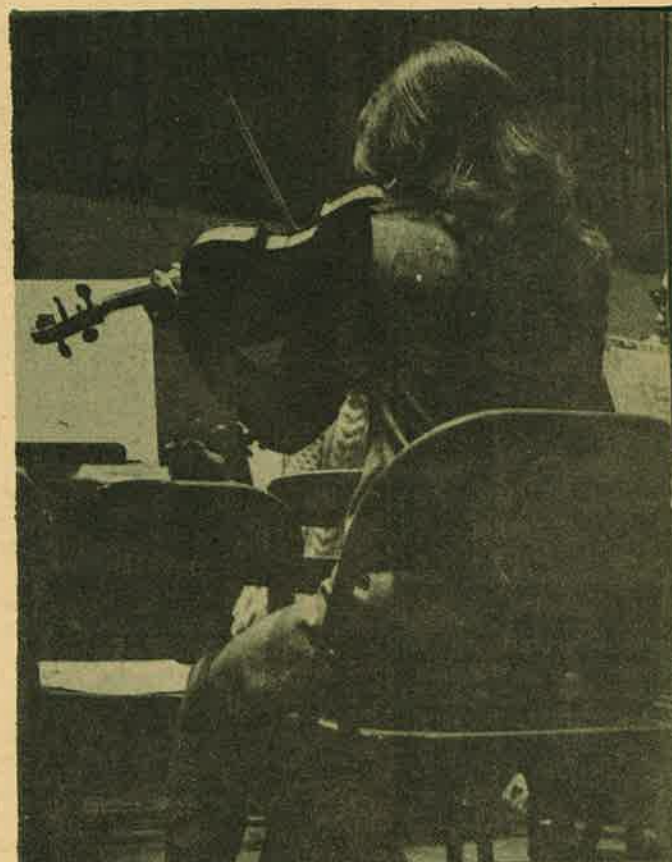


Robert Kazanjian displays concert style as he fiddles with his featured solos.

## Sounds of angels' voices

It won't exactly be the sound of angel's voices but the FCC choir will be presenting a special Christmas concert tomorrow night at 8:15 p.m. in the FCC Auditorium.

A full choral program of soloists, ensembles, brass and tympani will spark up seasonal selections. Admission is free to FCC students and the public.



## In honor of the master

The FCC orchestra will present its first major concert Sunday at 3:15 p.m. in the FCC Auditorium. Admission is free and open to the public, but contributions will be accepted for the purchase of a harpsichord for the department.

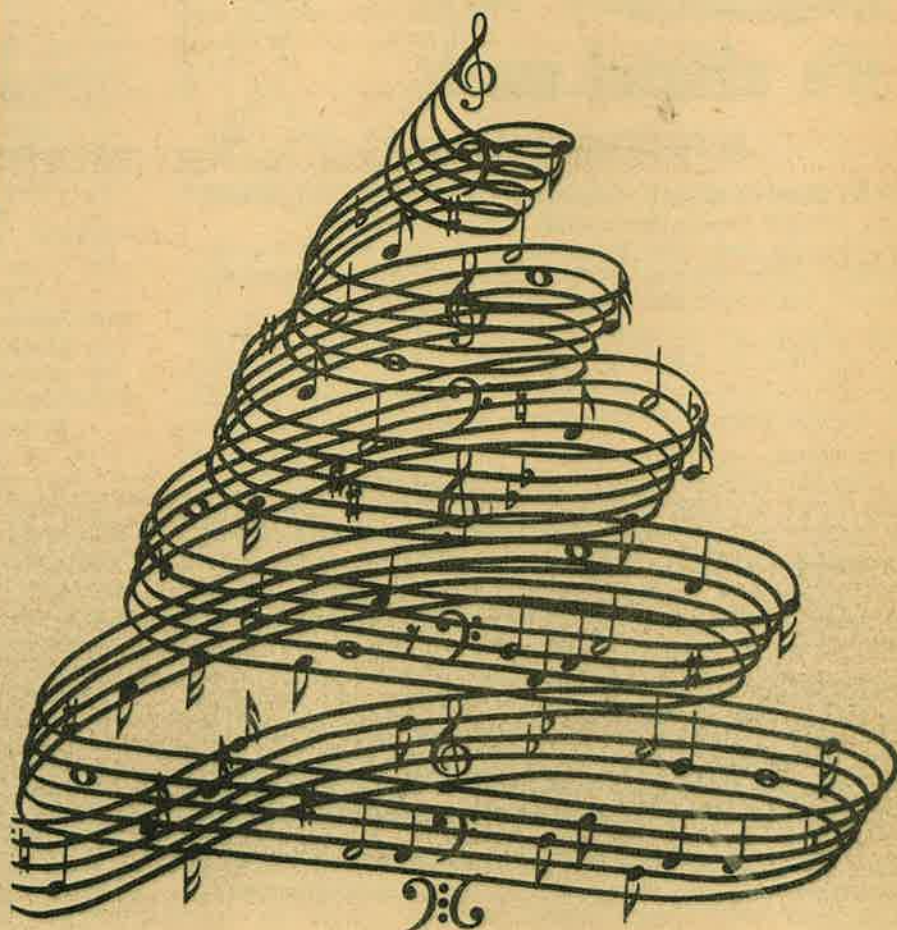
Concert violinist and FCC instructor Robert Kazanjian of Fresno will solo on Bartok's "First Rhapsody for Violin and Orchestra" and Beethoven's "Romance #2 in F Major."

Kazanjian returned in August from his second concert tour in South America.

The program will include Mozart's overture from "The Abduction from the Seraglio" and Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony." The orchestra will conclude the program with a tribute to Beethoven on the bicentennial of his birth by playing his overture from "Egmont."



FCC choir member strikes a tenor vocal chord as FCC celloist tunes in on classical rhythms of Beethoven.



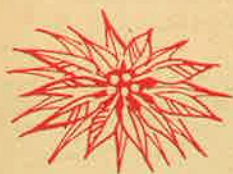


## TRUCKIN' EASY

By Glen Dixon

I was thinking there was something I had meant to do as I sat down in front of the idiot box and lit a smoke. Walter Crankcase came on with the news. I watched.

"Here's a flash from New York. The National association of Businessmen and Money Freaks announced today that beginning in 1971 there will be two Christmasses per year. Association President J. Cosgrove Butchie explained that the extra yearly Christmas will give consumers a greater opportunity to purchase much more in Yule goods.



"The new Christmas will be in March with the old Christmas remaining in December, although it will be moved to Dec. 30 to give retailers more time to stock their merchandise."

It reminded me that I had meant to do some holiday shopping so I grabbed by wallet and coat and jumped in the car.

On my way to the store I passed a lot with a huge banner overhead proclaiming "TRUST IN YOUR FELLOW MAN," and in smaller letters underneath "First street Christian Fellowship Temple Christmas Tree Lot."

I wheeled into the lot, remembering that I had yet to purchase the traditional tree this year.

I browsed, debating in my head how much I should deflate my wallet for the tree. Since they were going for \$14.95 a foot I had to settle for a 1 1/2 - foot model. Being short on cash I wrote a check. The man gave me a suspicious glance and asked to see my driver's license, draft card and bank book.

With my somewhat skimpy tree in the trunk I drove away, giving one last glance to the big banner of the First Street Christian Fellowship Temple Christmas Tree Lot.

Due to the unexpected expense of the tree I had to stop off at Otis' Jewelry and Loan and hock my television, typewriter, guitar, stereo, spare tire and refrigerator to raise adequate finances to purchase gifts for my immediate family. Otis wished me a happy holiday as he handed me a small sum of money and the claim ticket for my possessions that he knew I would never have the money to reclaim.

I felt all warm inside as I left Otis' humble establishment and got back into my car. It's wonderful men like Otis who put the X in Xmas.



I soaked up the holiday spirit as I drove from the pawn shop to the department store. The car in front of mine had a "Peace on Earth" bumper sticker right under one that said "Bomb the Hell out of Hanoi."

## forensics for

# Christmas is alive---but is it well?

(Wherein our hero goes bankrupt, encounters a family struggle, is assaulted and learns a cruel fact of life)

I turned right at a corner that boasted a huge billboard with the familiar visage of St. Nick beaming down upon me, proclaiming "Buy more this year than you did last year," and managed to find a space in the huge five square mile parking lot that surrounded the Fastbuck Fair Shopping Center.



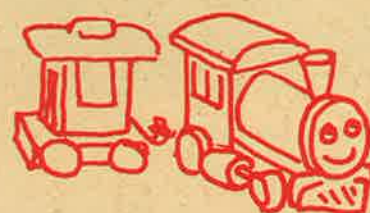
Going in the door of Gotjock's department store, I bumped into a friend of mine from the Gay Liberation Front who wished me a Fairy Christmas. I smiled at him, and also smiled into one of the many cameras that were placed at strategic points throughout the store.

I was so busy smiling up into the camera that I almost ran into a small boy whose face was blue from holding his breath and who was in the process of throwing a full scale tantrum because his mother wouldn't buy him the Super Duper Crash Bang Miniature ICBM Rocket Launcher and Full Missile Arsenal complete with Nuclear Reactor that he had seen advertised on television.

(KIDDIES! BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK TO OWN YOUR OWN MISSILE COMPLEX! HAVE ATOMIC WARS WITH THE KID ON THE NEXT BLOCK! LAY WASTE TO YOUR SCHOOL! ONLY \$2400! Does not include supply of Uranium 235 sold separately

in lead-lined containers at \$650,000 a gram. DON'T FORGET, KIDDIES, THE CRASH BANG ICBM! APPROVED BY THE PENTAGON'S COUNCIL ON CHILDREN'S EDUCATIONAL TOYS!!!)

I neatly sidestepped the scene, preferring not to interfere in family affairs (although the boy now had his mother in a combination half nelson and figure-four leglock and she was screaming in agony) I began browsing along the appliance shelf, wanting to buy a gift for my mother.



There was a notice taped on the shelf under the toasters proclaiming "Xmas special--\$96.49." This seemed odd indeed to me, since I had seen the same toasters there a month before with price tags of \$39.98 apiece.

Being very confused, I decided to ask the store detective (who had been following me around since I had entered the store) about it.

He was behind the women's hosiery counter peeking around the corner at me and snapping pictures with a small camera. When I approached him he pretended to be scraping a piece of chewing gum off of the floor but when I spoke he jumped up in panic and attempted to run away.

However, his trench coat became entangled in the escalator as he ran by and fell down, his head colliding against the floor with a dull thud. The escalator, with corner of the detective's coat still caught between two of the moving steps, moved upward dragging the unconscious detective along with it toward the second floor.

Having no desire to go the second floor, I decided to take my question to the manager's office. I hurriedly finished my shopping (being surprised to learn that I could afford to buy a card, a small bag of sunflower seeds and plastic poinsettia for each person on my gift list) and proceeded to the manager's office.



Upon entering the office I was surprised to see an old man in tattered clothes who was strapped into a chair beaten with brass knuckles spiked clubs and a cat nine tails by three store detectives. When I inquired to the nature of the old man's offense I was informed by the manager that he was suspected of shoplifting.

## TRACKS

### King Biscuit Boy: it's official music

By Don Snetzinger



"Some music is official. Most isn't. Official means real, honest, no b.s., straight-ahead music which is loyal to its roots."

So reads the liner notes from an album by King Biscuit Boy with Crowbar. After listening to the album, one will understand why it's called "Official Music" (Paramount PAS/5030).

King Biscuit and his back-up group aren't trying to get away with recording an album of b.s. music. Their music is real, honest, and loyal to the roots of the blues. Few blues groups could even try to match the excellence of King Biscuit and Crowbar.

Their music sounds like a mixture of Canned Heat and Blind Willie Johnson, only far more superior. Crowbar is one of the best back-up bands around and King Biscuit is the best blues harp player I've ever heard. You can sit back and listen to "Official Music" all day and not get tired of it, the album is that great.

"This album was an instant best seller in Canada," reads the liner notes. "It has been the fastest selling Canadian album in history." I can see why after listening to it.

Other people seem to like the album too. The Toronto Daily Star claims "It's obvious that the seven-man Crowbar could play circles around Canned Heat, Ten Years After, Led Zeppelin and others...Crowbar should take the world by storm." Even The New York Times praised the group by calling them "a very bright, hard-rocking ensemble...obviously well rehearsed...unceasingly lively."

There is no way the album can be improved upon. Each song is excellent in every aspect from performance to production, especially "Unseen Eye" and "Biscuit's Boogie."

King Biscuit Boy and Crowbar are going to become one of America's most highly praised groups. They already are in Canada. Beware, the blues are gonna get ya.

## Labor dispute at North Pole; Spiral

By Suzi Shoni

"Fellow members," addressed Seethere Shovehis, chairman of Elf Labor Federation (ELF), "we are gathered to review the abominable conditions facing us.

"Not only are we getting merely triple salary overtime, but now the fat old man has hired some non-union dwarves for the Christmas rush, thus freezing our pending ski-out plans.

"Santa should have been picked up long ago for the sub-elf conditions we face. Sure, he's buddy-buddy with the younger generation, but it's time we elves stand up for our rights!"

Applause erupted in the crowded igloo.

"The Parentalization Plan, composed by our illustrious Dick Nickhischin, whereby we gradually turn over gift-making and buying to parents, is a great plan, but we're still here 200 years later," Shovehis continued.

"There's got to be some other way to get off this eternal iceberg."

"Maybe we should join forces with the reindeer and buck off tyranny," one elf suggested.

"No, they're too horny," another said. "How about hijacking Santa's sleigh?"

"Too risky," Shovehis said. "We would have to explain our reasons for the mutiny before an international court, and you know courts are partial to pregnant women and old men."

Just then Effite Snobs, Inc. President Spiral Tea burst into the meeting and announced, "I've heard you are having troubles. Naturally I have the answer."

All the elves leaned expectantly forward on their ice cubes to hear "the answer."

"My plan is so simple even the President could understand it," Tea continued.

"From experience I know the first thing to do is get the news media behind you. I know influential people in the broadcasting industry, so I'll work on that angle.

"Next, denounce the long-haired bearded old man as an aging radical Commie. The law and order people of the world will deport him to outer Siberia, and he won't bother you anymore."



## SHONI'S SHOES

## That special baby

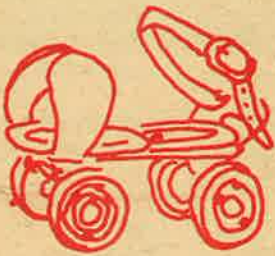
By Sue Shoni

I thought about this for a moment, and after telling the manager I was sure he knew more about his business than I, I asked him if he couldn't discontinue using detectives and spy cameras, thereby saving enough money to lower the prices of his merchandise so poor people such as the old man wouldn't have to steal to give gifts to his loved ones.



This must have made him very angry. His face turned livid crimson and he grabbed me by the collar and dragged me to the entrance of the store, where he applied the steel-tipped toe of his shoe to my butt, enabling me to leave the store with great velocity.

As I picked myself up off the sidewalk and dusted myself off, a car went by slowly with the windows down and the radio on very loud. The news was on the announcer said Santa Claus had been captured and unmasked as Howard Hughes.



## intervenes

"Thank you, thank you!" the ELF exclaimed.

"No need to thank me," Tea said modestly. "Just upholding America's reputation for always helping."



Tea strode triumphantly to the door and, as it closed behind him the ELF could hear him exclaim, "Ho, ho, ho. Merry Christmas."

One evening a tired woman gave birth to a baby boy in a shed. He probably was just an ordinary-looking baby, hungry, wiggly and screaming his lungs out. And, although that lower-class Hebrew boy only lived about 40 years, he was the greatest revolutionary influence on human civilization.

Today's parents think they have problems with youth, but the older generation in Christ's day had to face a man who taught teachers when He was twelve, overturned tables in a temple, went around healing people, and told His elders they were very wrong in their beliefs.

Thousands of people have been stoned, hung, shot, stabbed, or otherwise killed in that insignificant baby's name. Laws have been

passed banning what He denounced and upholding "good Christian principles." Many people base their careers, morals and lives on that one man.

The merit and influence of literature is determined by the amount of commentary it receives; if the same measure were applied to humans, Christ no doubt would top the list.

Yes, the little baby was born in inconspicuous and humble surroundings but, by the time He was dramatically hanged on the cross, He had not only changed his own society but those to follow Him as well.

Just remember when you hang up your Christmas stocking on Christmas Eve that you are not doing it for the jolly, fat old man in the red suit; you are doing it because of a little baby born almost 2000 years ago.

Peace.



## Snowman in my refrigerator

By Frosty Reyes

Have you ever returned home and found a snowman in your refrigerator? It happened to me the other day.

It was about two days ago when I returned home after school. I hadn't eaten anything all day so I figured I'd dig into some leftover pie and watch television.

Throwing off my coat, I reached for the icebox handle. The next moment I'd be feasting on pie and relaxing on the couch--or so I thought. I opened the door and about fell on my face. Staring me in the face was a big, fat round snowman.

Yes, a snowman, there he sat, so cramped for space that the top of his hat was crushed against the top. He looked as surprised as me and for a moment we stared at each other without saying a word.

Then looking at me pleadingly, with innocent coal eyes, the ice fellow said meekly, "Hi."

Words were not easily come by at that moment. I'm not used to coming home and finding a snowman in the refrigerator. My first thoughts were of rage and I said unbelievably, "Who are you and what are you doing in my refrigerator?"

Scared and shaking, the snowman looked at me and pleaded almost incoherently, "Please mister, don't hurt me I can explain. I don't mean any harm. I just needed some place to keep from melting."

Being flabbergasted, I decided to give the guy a chance.

"All right snowman, start talking and let's hear it fast," I said, "and if you don't tell me the truth I'll tie you to the heater or use you in my mixed drinks."

Without hesitation the snowman started his sob-story. It seemed some kids had made him at a park about a mile away. He said he didn't like kids so he ran off that same night. He sneaked around the neighborhoods all night and got bit by three dogs. "It didn't hurt and they got a mouth full of ice," he added.

Later, a cop who thought he was a prowler chased him down an alley and whapped him with a nightstick. The cat got away when the cop slipped on his watery trail. I could just hear the police radio saying, "All cars be on the lookout for runaway snowman. Suspect is heavy-set and six feet tall. Not armed but slipper than heck." They probably thought he was nuts.

Anyway, he hid out until morning but with the sun beating down he knew he had to find a cold place or join the run off in the gutter. He saw the welcome sign on my door-mat and, knowing no better, took it as an invitation to come in.

As he finished his story the snowman was sobbing. "Please mister, don't throw me out in the heat, it's the truth!"

His story made me have a small change in heart but I was still a little mad.

"I believe you," I said, half angry, "but what am I going to do with you? You put your limb-hand into my pie and ruined it, you squished all my tomatoes, and the water you dripped water-logged my tortillas. I've heard of a pet dog or parrot but not a pet snowman."

"Please mister," he pleaded "I'll make it up to you. I'll do anything."

"Okay," I said, "I'll think it over for an hour and give you the answer. I'll be back then and so help me, you cause any trouble, out you go."

I shut the door and sat down to think the matter over. I knew I couldn't throw the guy out in the street with it being Christmas. But what would happen if a friend came over and wanted a beer and I had to turn him down cause "there's a snowman in the icebox." They'd think I was straight-jacket material.

My goodwill and the nice guy inside me prevailed and I decided to let him stay. I went back to the refrigerator and opened it up.

"Allright snowman, you can stay. But remember you better stay in line."

"Gee, thanks, mister" the snowman said, "you'll never regret it."

The next few days passed without much really happening. I had nothing to do so the snowman and I played cards and chess. He asked me not to use the fireplace while he wasn't in the icebox and I agreed. Hell, if he melted in my living room he wouldn't've ruined my rug.

About the closest call I had with the snowman was when a friend came over to visit. Unaware of my buddy's presence the snowman chose that time to mellow into a solo of "Walking in a Winter Wonderland." I had a hard time explaining that the muffled singing coming from the icebox was just my "musical icebox."

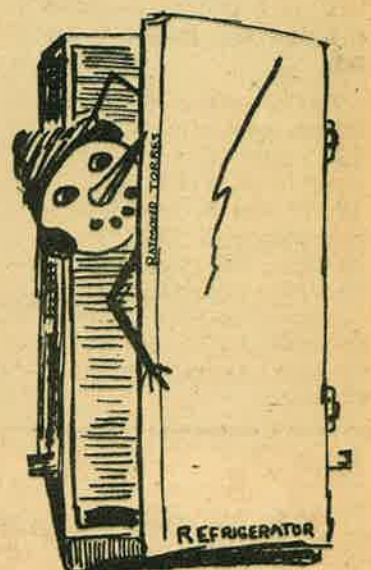
To pay for the mess he had made the snowman did various jobs for me. At night once I had him go up in the roof and repair some shingles. When one of the nosey neighbors saw him working she thought he was a decoration and told me the next day, "My that was a nice snowman decoration you had on your roof."

All I could say was, "I don't know what you're talking about lady."

Well, as Christmas got nearer it came time for the snowman to go on his merry way. He thanked me for all the trouble and said he had a couple of penguin friends he could stay with until he could find a couple of snowman buddies who had been running around the mountains. He said he was really grateful and that snowmen are like Italians; do them a favor and they'll do one for you. He said if I was ever in a plane crash in the mountains to feel free to call on a snowman.

So on Christmas Eve he was ready to hit the road. I gave him a sandwich and saw him out the door.

As he started to go I said, "See you later snowman, Merry Christmas and all that jazz. Hope you make it, just remember to cross on the green lights."



## WAYNE ROARS





## Jobs in Europe

Instead of saving your money to go to Europe, why not work your way?

Temporary jobs are available to all students, according to the Student Overseas Services. Jobs are available at resorts, hotels, shops, stores, farms and many other places. Wages go up to \$500 a month, and room and board comes either with the job or is arranged in advance.

## Ethnic skit

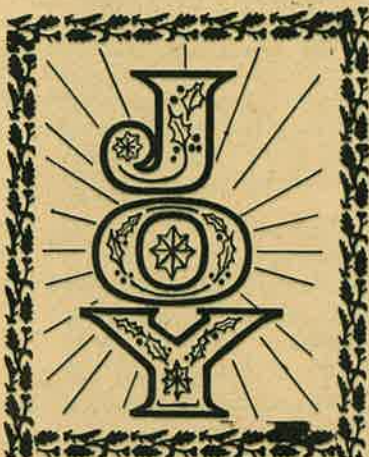
A skit written and performed by the inter-ethnic study class will be presented Tuesday noon in the auditorium.

## Population talk

Zero Population Growth (ZPG) is holding its December meeting at Vinland School tonight at 7:30 p.m. Dr. Loy Bilderbach (FSC) will speak on "Political Allegiance of Population Concern."

Students may obtain job application forms, job listings, an SOS handbook on earning a summer abroad, and a copy of "Euronews" by sending their

name, address, and name of school to Student Overseas Services, P.O. Box 5173, Santa Barbara, Calif. One dollar for postage should be included for airmail return of material from Europe.



## FCC forensics team will attend California regional tournament

Members of Fresno City College speaking squad will attend the regional tournament finals for junior colleges in California, Nevada, Oregon, Washington, and Idaho at Humboldt State College on Jan. 14-16.

Approximately 45 colleges will attend. According to James O'Banion, speech instructor, the tournament in-

cludes after-dinner speaking, a five-minute humorous performance, oral interpretation, extemporaneous speaking,

persuasive speaking and general debate regarding the government's position on wage and price control which has been advocated by Democratic leaders in Congress.

Future tournaments include the Governor's Cup Invitational Debate Tournament at American River College in Sacramento on Feb. 4-6. This nationwide tournament will consist mainly of debate.

The speaking squad next semester will participate in seven out-of-town tournaments.

## CALENDAR

THURSDAY -- MECHA, 1 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.

Young Democrats, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.

Adlitas, 11 a.m., Comm. Rm. A.

BSU, 2 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.

SCTA, 6 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.

ICC, noon Senate Chambers.

FRIDAY -- Choir Concert, 8:15 p.m., Auditorium.

Run-off elections if necessary.

Sports Banquet, 6 p.m., Faculty and Main Cafeteria Dining Room.

SATURDAY -- ACT, 7:30 a.m., All facilities.

SUNDAY -- Orchestra Concert, 3:15 p.m., Auditorium.

TUESDAY -- Studio Band Concert, 8:15 p.m., Auditorium.

Latin American Club, noon, Comm. Rm. A.

DPO, 5:30 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.

EIF, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.

Vets Club, noon, Comm. Rm. B.

Christian Fellowship, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.

Student Senate, noon, Senate Chambers.

WEDNESDAY -- Phi Beta Lambda, noon, Comm. Rm. A.

THURSDAY -- HAPPY HOLIDAYS.

## Classifieds

## Merry Christmas

MERRY CHRISTMAS to the Rampage staff from Janet's mother.

TO PHI BETA LAMBDA members; i would like to thank all of you for the donation to the American Cancer Society in remembrance of my mother. Paul Vanschnik.

NOAH: Welcome home. Wow!

1963 VW -- Radio, heater, four new white walls. Excellent condition. \$725 or best offer. Contact Jesse or Candie, 264-3331.

BILL: Altogether it took 15 fantastic hours for you to prove there are not as many shadows as I thought there were. Thanks for showing me where to look.

LOST -- Woman's brown suede jacket, Dec. 14 in women's gym. Holds great sentimental value. Reward. Call Carla, 251-1545.

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## CLUB NEWS

### CSA

The Chinese Students Association will meet tomorrow at 4 p.m. in Committee Room B.

### Rally Club

Rally Club cupcake sale, Monday through Wednesday, 8 a.m.

### Ski Club

At a recent Ski Club meeting, an effort was started to revise the club constitution and plans were finalized for coming events and trips.

### SCTA

The Student - California Teachers Association will present "A Look Into Black Studies." Fred Davis, an English, art, and cultural studies instructor will speak.

The meeting will be today at 6 p.m. in Committee Room B.

### 21 CLUB

Mrs. Dorothy Ediger will speak at the twenty-one club meeting today at noon in Committee Room A. Her topic will be, "Career Women."

### A & C

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### PBL

Phi Beta Lambda is selling Masterpiece candles at \$2.65 each or two for \$5. Candles will be on sale daily in the Cafeteria foyer. PBL spokesmen say the candles regularly sell for \$5 each.

### EIF

Earth Is Fragile is collecting old campaign buttons to recycle. Anyone may turn in buttons to green boxes in SC-205. Anyone wishing to get into ecology is welcome to come to the meeting Tuesdays at 3 p.m. and get involved.

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# One divided by two equals two big wins for matmen

FCC wrestling coach Bill Musick divided his squad into two teams Friday in San Luis Obispo for matches against Cuesta College and Hancock College.

The split worked well as Ram team no. 1 defeated Cuesta 35-3 and Ram team no. 2 showed less mercy to Hancock, pinning them 40-0.

Three Rams pinned their opponents -- Dennis Katuin over Dave Aquino in 1:42 in the 150 pound class, Mike Pacini over Paul Morones in 5:19

at 167 pounds and Lonnie Patterson doing double duty over Rod Bond in 1:41 in the 167 pound class and Bill Curtis, 5:13 at 158 pounds.

Ram heavyweight But Rauschhapt decisioned Larry Ramos of Cuesta 8-2. Last year Ramos was the fifth rated heavyweight in the state.

Pete Holeman, George Howe and Tim Del Toro remain undefeated.

The Rams host Foothill in a match in the CC gym this afternoon.

## Cold shooting, fouls hurt as Rams drop two games

By Larry Breitling

When assistant coach Chuck Stark said Fresno's games against San Bernadino and Golden West were going to be tough, he didn't know how right he was.

The Rams took their lumps on the trip south over the past weekend, losing to San Bernadino 89-61 and Golden West 89-76, dropping their record to 5-4.

Against San Bernadino the Rams were simply outplayed by the team they had beaten

93-77 in the FCC tourney. The Indians dominated every aspect of the game, out-rebounding (52-28) and out-shooting (53 percent to 28 percent) FCC, while forcing the Rams into 31 turnovers. At intermission Fresno trailed by 19, and the Indian's lead was never threatened thereafter.

Bob Fisher and Clarence Allen paced FCC with 17 points each.

Foul trouble led to Fresno's downfall against Golden West. The Rams led at halftime 44-42, but were hampered in the second half when Ted Long fouled out with 8:00 remaining.



Jim Merlo

## Merlo named All-American

Jim Merlo, a 6-2, 220 pound center/linebacker for the FCC Rams, has been named to the 1970 JC Gridwire All-American Football team.

Merlo, a product of Sanger High School, made all-Valley Conference center last year, then won all-conference positions at both center and linebacker this year. He is FCC's third consecutive JC All-American, following guard Ken Mayo and quarterback Mike Rasmussen.

Fred Merlo and Steve Bisceglia received All-American honorable mention, Merlo at defensive tackle and Bisceglia at fullback.

Jim Merlo's impressive statistics include seven interceptions from his right linebacking position. On two occasions he ran them in for touchdowns.

## WRIGHT'S COLUMN

# COS state champs

By Earl W. Wright

Wow! The magic fairy has struck again. The Cinderella football team of central California, better known as the COS Giants, blitzed past the Fullerton Hornets (we all remember them) Saturday to claim the California Large School Junior College crown.

COS, unrated throughout the regular season, managed to beat two of the states perennial powers, Chabot and Fullerton, for the championship. Chabot boasts the no. 1 large school passing quarterback and Fullerton has the no. 2 quarterback.

After winning the state crown Saturday, COS head coach Bill Bettencourt was asked if Fullerton was the toughest team that his team had faced. Bettencourt answered, "No, I have to keep reverting back to the Fresno game."

For those of you who didn't see the COS-FCC headbanger, COS won 24-22 on a bad call from an official. That win eliminated Fresno from the playoffs and put COS into contention.

I was not surprised that COS won. After all, the Valley Conference is probably the toughest conference in the state. This marks the third year in a row that a valley team has claimed the state crown. You would think that the teams from Southern Cal would realize that saying "it was a fluke" just doesn't work anymore.

Before the game Saturday, a Fullerton representative remarked that Visalia was a "hick" town. That remark was worth at least a touchdown to COS.

In more valley football, Larry Battle, the record breaking split-end at Reedley College, appeared in last week's issue of Sports Illustrated. Battle broke the JC records of two big-name football players this season, O.J. Simpson and Randy Vataha.

In nine regular season games Battle caught 80 passes for 1329 yards and 26 touchdowns to obliterate the record of 1074 yards gained by Vataha. Battle scored 204 season points, including 44 kicking, to wipe out Simpson's mark of 166. No player in modern college history had scored over 200 points in a season until Battle came along.

Two years ago Battle was a four-sport letterman at Washington Union High in Fresno.

What about FCC's football outlook for next year? Great! The Ram backfield will include three players who gained much experience this year, Keith Siemens at quarterback, Isaac Glass at tailback and Henery Ashley at fullback.

The coaching staff also has been recruiting from the area's high schools. The Rams hope to land quite a few players from the City-County All Star game. Next year should be great.

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REYES' COLUMN

Frosty can't punt

By A. E. Reyes

I was never one to perpetuate Christmas childhood fantasies. Frosty the Snowman was a nice guy but he couldn't punt. Put a hat on Willie Mays and he didn't dance around, he hit 40 home runs. Sandy Koufax could throw all day in the sun and wouldn't melt. If a traffic cop would've told Jimmy Brown to stop, he would've run right over him.

Santa Claus was a little better but still he didn't cut the ice. He wore red and white and those were the colors of the Cincinnati Reds. I always was a Dodger fan. Besides, with that gut he couldn't run the 50 without fainting. As long as he kept leaving me a basketball or football helmet I kept believing that he lived up North somewhere and had flying reindeer.

The elves didn't do much for me either. Anyone who wasted his time making drums and choo-choo trains instead of bats and mitts has to be nuts. At least they were small, reminding me of Pee Wee Reese and Maury Wills.

Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer? He must've got his nose when he got beamed with a fastball. As for wooden toy soldiers, why'd they waste the wood when they could've used it to make baseball bats?

Since it's Christmas time, the time for good will, I'd like to propose a slight gesture. Everyone pull out those old violins and play a tune for Fullerton JC, the self-proclaimed god of JC football (since 1964, 61 wins 4 losses and 2 ties).

Really put some heart into it, gang after all they got their temple torn down again this year in the state JC championship game, this time by College of the Sequoias 24-21. Last year it was us, 28-9.

You see, they feel broken-hearted coming so close and not winning it two years in a row.

The grief was further intensified because they opened their mouths before both games, making sour remarks about their Valley Conference opponents. Last year Fresno "didn't belong on the same field;" this year they didn't want to play in a "hick" town (Visalia).

They also lost their argument about this "supremacy thing," that the south is better than the north. I think the Nazis had something like it too.

Granted, Fresno and Visalia (or Modesto, Sacramento, etc.) are not the hot spots of the West but "country boys" can play football too. I think they finally found it out now.

So tune up gang, and let's play "It's Crying Time Again" in C Major. After all, the poor guys didn't have a chance, or maybe COS was just lucky. I imagine that's the word from the "gods" again this time.

Reyes' Column would like to salute Fresno City College basketball team reserve forward Jeral Richardson. Richardson entered City's game with Merced College with only 30 seconds left in the half. What did he do? No, he didn't score 10 points, commit three fouls or start a fight. He stole the ball. You can't keep a good man down.

Cagers face stiff schedule

FCC is participating in the Modesto Invitational Basketball Tournament this weekend in Modesto. Today marks the second round of competition with the Rams playing either Bakersfield or Merced.

The Ram cagers met Ventura last night in their initial game of the four-day tournament. Ventura sports a 5-2 record and holds a 91-71 victory over Bakersfield, a team which beat FCC 78-75. If FCC won they will face the winner of the Merced-Bakersfield clash.

Sixteen teams are participating in the Modesto tourney, coming from northern, central and southern California. All of the Valley Conference teams, San Joaquin Delta, Sacramento, American River, COS, Cosumnes, FCC, and host Modesto, are entered in the tournament.

LACC, Long Beach and Delta are favorites to capture the tourney title.

Long Beach is the defending champion of the Modesto tourney and sports a 5-1 record. LACC and Delta each have won a tournament this year. Delta won the Bakersfield tourney, and undefeated LACC won the FCC tourney, landing two men on the all-tourney team.

The Rams travel to Reedley Tuesday in the first of two games against them this season.

Reedley's record, 1-6, is misleading, however. According to assistant coach Chuck Stark, Reedley's six losses have all been close, with two coming in overtime, and three in the final minutes of the game.



FCC's nationally rated Fencer Henri Dapierala.

Scott photo

FCC student receives national fencing rating

Henri Dapierala, an FCC, student received national rating from the Amateur Fencing League of America. This is the first time any student here has gained such a rating.

Dapierala defended nine of 10 opponents in a tournament in Ripon two weeks ago, placing first. This was his first tournament win and gave him a C rating.

The AFLA rates fencers at A, B or C. A "C" rating is awarded for a first tournament win. To gain a "B"

or an "A" rating a fencer must compete against opponents holding "B" or "A" ratings.

Dapierala learned to fence in a New York high school. He entered FCC after his discharge from the service. When asked about his future plans now that he has a rating he said, "I want to get a competition saber and enter other tournaments."

Dapierala is coached by FCC Athletic Director Hans Wiedenhofer who also teaches a fencing P.E. class.

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