

Game, parade highlight Homecoming

A parade, a dance, football game with the league titeriding on the outcome, and halftime coronation ceremonies will climax FCC's "Love, Peace and Hope" 1970 Homecoming Saturday.

Nine coeds are seeking the Homecoming Queen title. Dean of Women Doris Deakins said this is the largest field of candidates in about 10 years. Queen candidates are: Mary Chow, International Club; Beverly Daniels, Black Student Union; Catherine Louis Hanning, Veterans Club; Beverly Harmon, Latter Day Saints

Student Association; Sophia Hernandez, Lambda Alpha Epsilon; Candace Ingram, Phi Beta Lambda; Christina Morin, Ski Club; Rebecca Savala, Latin American Club, and Deb Watson, DECA.

Homecoming activities are sponsored by the Inter-Club Council. Clubs promoting a particular candidate were allowed to participate overall in four categories: posters, floats, booths and special presentation activities.

Today voting will take place between 9 a.m. and 3 p.m. on the lawn between McLane Hall

and the Administration Building.

Tomorrow at noon the "Love, Peace and Hope" parade will make its way down the University Avenue parking lot. They will be led by the FCC marching band. The floats will be judged at this time by a six-member committee composed of two students, two faculty members, and two members of the administration.

At the game three trophies will be presented to winners at halftime. The first place trophy will go to the club who

has done the best job in promoting the homecoming and their candidate. The second place trophy will be presented to the club who presents the best float. The third place trophy will go to the next best float entitled the "Queen's Float."

Tomorrow night International Club will sponsor the Homecoming Dance in the Rainbow Ballroom from 8 p.m. to midnight. Queen candidates will again be presented to all in attendance. Tickets will be sold today and tomorrow from 1-4 p.m. in the box off-

ice. Tickets are free to students with a student body card. Guest tickets are \$1. No tickets will be available at the door.

The football game will begin at 1 p.m. Saturday with FCC hosting the College of Sequoias. During halftime the queen will be announced while the band plays "Oh, You Beautiful Doll." Carbonneau will present the queen with roses and announce her two attendants. She will then be presented before the entire stadium of spectators to the tune, "Wonderful Day Today."



FRESNO CITY COLLEGE

RAMPAGE

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Firemen arrive at FCC cafeteria to investigate a fire threat made on Nov. 4.

Something happening here

Where has all the peace gone, long time passing?
Nov. 3, morning, bomb threat, bookstore.
Nov. 3, evening, bomb threat, cafeteria.
Nov. 4, afternoon, bomb threat, Board Room in library.
Nov. 4, evening, fire threat, cafeteria.
Nov. 6, afternoon, two bomb threats, bungalows.
Nov. 10, morning, bomb threat, administration building.
Nov. 10, afternoon, bomb threat, bookstore.
When will it ever end?

Night security increased

The State Center Junior College District Board of Trustees has taken steps to increase the evening security programs at Fresno City College.

This increase consists of 16 floodlights installed by PG&E in the area of vacant

Lightpole is safe

Is nothing safe these days? A padlock chain found by night security officers Tuesday was locked around a lightpole in the University Ave. parking lot just east of the library. Perhaps the State Center Junior College District is stepping up its security strategy to combat increased vandalism.

houses south of the campus in an effort to cut down crime in the area.

Four additional security guards have been hired to patrol the area and are now on duty nightly. This total program will cost about \$2000 to initiate and about \$800 per month to sustain.

Trustees also agreed to refund the \$450 appropriated by Student Senate to hire two additional guards for one month. Student Body President David Jimenez reported to the board on Oct. 28 that students were being attacked at night in the area.

Decision on the third campus location in the district was delayed and referred to the administration for further study.

Birth rate, environment speech given

Storks in the Sanger area might be finding jobs scarce in the near future.

Bruce Johnston, a biology instructor, held a Sanger PTA of some 75 persons spelbound about 35 minutes with his speech on "Man, Architect of Disaster."



Bruce Johnston

The speech was mainly concerned with our environmental crisis and its symptoms such as air and water pollution, soil waste, mismanagement of the land and the growing birth rate.

Johnston spoke of some causes connected with the surrounding problems which are the influence of developed countries and overpopulation. He pointed out that the population is growing extensively as a result of being able to control death but not birth.

In conclusion Johnston expressed that something has to and will control the population -- be it disease, famine or nuclear war.

"Man has the option of letting disaster occur or doing something intelligent, like cutting down the birth rate," Johnston said. "Everyone knows there is a need for some type of birth control. The only problem is getting the government behind it. Birth control is an attitude problem, not simply a technical problem."

Patrol asks for money; district hires new officers

By Glen Dixon

Student Senate heard a request from the campus patrol for \$571.46 Tuesday for night sticks, handcuffs, helmets with face shields and flashlights. The motion was tabled until further information can be obtained.

A motion by Alan Jackson to eliminate ASB cards as a criterion for emergency book loans was defeated.

Several committee reports were given. Jeannette Dashjian reported a recommendation by the personnel committee to block off the stretch

of Weldon Ave. in front of the gym to through traffic. This would prevent possible mishaps caused by large numbers of students crossing there between classes.

She also reported the hiring of four new night patrol officers by the State Center Junior College District and the refunding by the district of ASB money used to hire two officers last month.

Ron Caldwell reported that non-students are not obeying rules and are causing trouble in the Student Lounge. Senate endorsed a past measure that stipulated only ASB card holders be allowed in the lounge.

Chicano actor to speak here

By Al Reyes

Luis Valdez, founder of the Chicano drama group El Teatro Campesino, will speak Monday, tentatively at 3 p.m. in the faculty dining room.

Valdez, whose group performed at FCC last spring as part of the Cinco de Mayo celebration, formed Teatro in October 1965 in Delano when the grapepickers' strike was in its infancy. After leaving Delano in September of '67 the group set up a cultural center for farmworkers in Del Rey and their headquarters in Fresno.

Teatro's plays, which deal with the problems of the farm worker and the Mexican-American, have received acclaim and praise throughout the world. With much of the script spoken in Spanish, they utilize sharp satire and humor and spare nothing in jabbing at the social ills of the Anglo-American.

Their works include "The Shrunken Head of Pancho Villa," "I am Joaquin," a film based on the poem by Roldolfo "Corky" Gonzales, and "Bernab" a full length play.

Teatro is hailed as one of the first Chicano acting troops to deal with the problems of the Mexican-American in the United States. Their success paved the way for an outburst of Mexican-American stage talent as Chicano acting groups sprung up throughout the Southwest.

Valdez, who holds a Master's degree in drama from San Jose State College, is currently teaching classes at the University of California at Berkeley. However he commutes to Fresno to direct the many art shows and cultural events which Teatro puts on in their headquarters two blocks south of FCC on Van Ness Ave.

SHRINK THE GIANTS

EDITORIAL

Is the flag misused?

I got the weirdest feeling yesterday while unfurling our flag and jamming the galvanized pole into the holder beside the door. I found myself looking at the neighboring houses to see if ours would be the only flag on the block. It wasn't, but that didn't stop the odd feeling I had.

It wasn't that tingly feeling I get when the flag is raised at a football game and the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner."

It was a feeling that something is definitely wrong. The flag doesn't mean what it used to mean to just about everyone. A person's feelings towards the flag, a book or another person are and should be different from any one else's feelings. But many American's are wrongly using the flag by saying, "It's the American flag and it means what I say it means."

I shudder when I see the flag emblazoned on a bumper sticker with "America--Love It or Leave It." I cringe when I hear the word "superpatriot" because I have a sneaky feeling there is no such animal. You're either patriotic or you're not.

I'm a young, liberal college student who realizes the flag is just a piece of cloth and just a symbol of a philosophy. Yet I cringe when I see a flag sewn on the seat of a young man's levi's because it is a most feeble and inadequate answer to the "Love It or Leave It" attitude.

One American puts flag decals all over his car and swears that all protesters should be lined up and shot. Another American has a decal depicting the flag encircled by the peace symbol and joins in peaceful protest when he feels his government is wrong. Don't make the mistake of thinking either of them is not patriotic and does not love his country. Each just shows his love differently.

I guess the feeling I had was embarrassment--for those who believe the flag means "our country, right or wrong" and for those who burn the flag as a worthless piece of cloth and thus give it the symbolic significance they say it does not possess.

I know I'll still get that tingly feeling the next time I see the flag and hear "The Star Spangled Banner" and I know many people will be experiencing the same feeling.

Whatever purpose or emotion each of us personally attaches to that colorful piece of cloth, let us not pervert its importance by thinking the American flag doesn't belong to every citizen of this country no matter what his beliefs.

Janet Morris Editor-in-Chief

GUEST EDITORIALS

America doesn't listen

From The Fresno Bee

When Franklin D. Roosevelt took office during the days of the great depression, he cheered the American people with the historic statement:

"The only thing we have to fear is fear itself."

That is true today in a political context.

It seems in every election the cry is that our democratic institutions are in peril, either by threats from within or without.

They have proved groundless.

Mayor Joseph Alioto of San Francisco put his finger on the issue in the recent campaign when he said:

"The election proved that the bogey men theory of politics just isn't going to work. It is something for Halloween, not for elections."

The American people, as a whole, are too sensible to be frightened by politicians wearing masks who go around shouting 'Boo!'

In troubled Loveitorleaveit

From the Cougar Echo, Taft College

Once upon a time in a not too far away land of Loveitorleaveit, the inhabitants always did the right thing, the far right thing. Some of the community's fine people were upset by the subversive things going on at the local center of higher learning.

According to a local businessman of Loveitorleaveit, the college had started a class on minority cultures. The businessman, Mr. Edwin Biggot, told his friends that they were teaching kids at the school about "different" people with dark skin, who, as they all knew were inferior, but that they could really dance and of course, they had rhythm.

Mr. Biggot was so upset by this that he started to pour his fifth bourbon and water of the evening. In a slight stupor, he called his best friend, John Birchmann, and asked him to come right over. And, of course, he did. Birchmann and his wife told Mr. Biggot something had to be done.

"First those 'Pink-O' teachers will start classes about them people and the next thing you know, white girls will even start talking to them and before long our property values will drop."

So, Biggot and Birchmann wrote a letter to the college about "them subversive professors." Yes, they could write, they were even able to make blunt instruments and had learned to create fire.

Their letter informed the college dean, Chancellor Pomph, that sort of class wasn't going to be taught in their school. Edwin and John were both 46 years old, but it was their school. In closing, Birchmann and Biggot commented that they heard some of the guest speakers at the college say that the campus didn't have a "clean cut appearance" anymore.

The next night, after watching a film of the ex-governor from a southern province, Gorge Walle, run over two demonstrating college students with his slave-drawn chariot, Mr. Biggot got tears in his eyes and said, "That's my kind of man, a man his country can be proud of. He doesn't pussyfoot."

One never finds these people in his own back yard...or does one?

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"WELL NOW, MISS WILSON, WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST WE DO ABOUT THOSE TWO MID-TERM 'F'S' -- THREE RESEARCH PAPERS AND ALL THE DAILY WORK YOU'VE MISSED THRU ABSENCES?"

Critic writes

Dear Editor:

In writing a reply to Robert Alberin's letter, I had originally intended to list the Rampage staff members by name and tell of my experiences with each one while working on the Rampage staff last semester. This was not only to defend my statement of their "know-it-all attitude" but also as an answer to Alberin's challenge. But a letter like that would only be an argument between Alberin and me and so not needed in this paper.

Through the Rampage's editing of my letter, Alberin and others (I have been threatened for holding my opinion) have not gotten the points I was trying to make:

1. Dave Jimenez was not present at the "reported" incident and therefore cannot give any kind of report whatsoever on it, and

2. Jimenez did not talk to the "nameless student" or anyone else other than his original source who reportedly did not even witness the complete incident, therefore

3. He had no facts. So all that was gotten out of my letter was that "Dave Jimenez is "reportedly" an ass."

But the main issue that concerns me on campus is that students are not entitled to their opinions through their own student newspaper, (which was proven by the editing of not only my letter, but also those of Rick Coyne, and Dorothy Kielty not to mention others in the past), while allowing Jimenez's obviously biased column to be printed.

The editor and staff edit material they do not want in the newspaper; Mr. Lang edits and censors the staff, and Mr. McCully edits the whole newspaper. He is in turn edited by the district.

"You guys better watch it because this paper is supported by the district and we'll just withdraw your funds, if you don't." A quote from editor Janet Morris of what the staff was told by President McCully.

The Rampage is the students paper, and all the editing that goes on, from editor right up to the Junior College District's editing is a violation of our right to free speech. Students stand up for your rights!

Ted Williams

Editor replies

Editor's note: Reader Williams' complaints about Jimenez' comments seem to have flowered into a personal vendetta against the entire Rampage staff.

Regarding his letter:

1. While critical of other's ability to obtain and present facts, Williams seems himself not to have been able even to perceive the correct spelling of letter-writer Alberin's name.

2. Williams' letter is printed here exactly as it was received. Obviously, it was not edited as per usual to correct errors in spelling, grammar and punctuation.

3. One does not have to be present at an incident to report on it; if this were true, so-called "spot news" about unanticipated happenings would never reach print.

4. Jimenez did not report on the incident, he commented on it. His article was not printed as fact; it was printed as opinion. The word "editorial" denotes opinion and Jimenez' article was valid as such.

5. Letters are not sacred. Like anything else that goes into the Rampage, they are subject to cutting, editing or omission, depending on considerations of space, legal implications, taste and interest.

Making decisions of this nature is part of any editor's

LETTER

New question

Dear Editor:

I'm replying to Robert Alberin's letter in which he wanted to know which students were not asked for student body cards to enter to bookstore. I am one of those students, and I did not know the policeman involved. However, I am female and white. This happened three times all before the incident Jimenez tried to describe. With one exception, the rest of the people I know of were girls and all were white. None looked like hippies or radicals and none knew the student policemen.

But what about the rest of my questions, Mr. Alberin? Neither you nor anyone else has made any attempt to answer them. And now I have a new one. I've heard that the student in question actually had his student body card with him at the time of the incident. Is this true?

Dorothy Kielty

P.S. I do know most of the student council members and Rampage staff.

job. No one has the right to demand anything he wants printed to be printed complete and verbatim; paid advertising is available for this purpose. However, if our editing caused Williams' position to be misrepresented (which we doubt), we apologize.

6. Although the school administration is legally responsible for what is printed in the school newspaper, this authority is delegated to the student editor. Mr. Lang functions in a role suggested by his title--"adviser." Dr. McCully and members of the State Center Junior College District Board of Trustees do not see Rampage material until it comes out in the paper.

7. The editor knows of no such statement as that which Williams attributed to Dr. McCully.

8. Editors of any newspaper are charged with the responsibility of controlling what goes into it. Their exercise of this function (sometimes called "freedom of the press") hardly violates anyone's "right to free speech" as reader Williams suggests. He is free to say what he thinks and, if he cares, to print what he thinks -- on his own initiative and responsibility and at his own expense.

J.M.



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TRUCKIN'EASY

Science fiction? maybe not.....

By Glen Dixon

White-hot molten steel poured down the sluice into the master matrix. Click, and then whiz! Water jets erupted from the many sprinkler tubes that criss-crossed the inside of the matrix vault, the cooling fluid sending up great billowing clouds of steam as it poured over the hot matrix shell. Inside, the metal slowly cooled.

When the metal had hardened sufficiently, a relay hooked to a temperature gauge set a small electric motor in motion, which split the matrix and dumped the molded contents onto a moving conveyor belt. The belt transported its silent burden through a labyrinth of machinery, massive metal behemoths standing on each side, ominously clicking.

Each machine performed its special function on the molded metal shell as it passed by. One produced whirring saws that trimmed away excess metal. Another extended buffing apparatus that shined and polished away scratches until the shell gleamed like a mirror. Another squirted flesh-colored liquid plastic onto the metal surface and molded it skillfully with metal hands that seemed almost human. Still another installed fine metal joints and swivels and applied oil to the proper spots.

Click! Whirr! Clang! Tireless workers of iron, steel, aluminum, bronze and a thousand other metallic substances went efficiently about their work.

Reaching the end of the conveyor belt, rollers moved the thing onto a waiting dolly that rolled on tracks into a waiting elevator. The elevator sped upwards to a higher level.

Upon reaching the correct floor the door rolled on tracks into a waiting elevator. The elevator sped upwards to a higher level.

Upon reaching the correct floor the door rolled open and the dolly followed more tracks to another waiting conveyor belt.

The partially-completed android was deposited thereon, and still more mechanical laborers set to work installing tiny transistorized components inside, soldering wires here and there. A metal claw searched along a wall rack holding hundreds of programming tapes, selected the proper one and inserted it inside the mechanism. Thus completed, the shell was welded shut, all seams filed and polished so as to be undetectable. The thing was completed.

It moved. The eyes flicked open. It sat up, then walked to a small room where it was clothed. It emerged in a three-button Ivy League suit, walked over to a waiting crate and laid down inside.

The crate and dozens of others with similar contents were nailed up. An automatic fork-lift carried them one by one to a waiting truck. When the truck was loaded it departed for its destination, a large junior college in central California.

The crates arrived the next morning. They were unpacked by an attendant, the contents carefully removed. He made last-minute adjustments on them, and the proper facial expressions of tolerant condescension were affixed. He then assigned them classes to teach and sent them on their way.

"No one will ever be the wiser," chortled the attendant.

By Don Snetzinger

The elections being over, many of us are faced with a terrible problem: trying to get those bumper stickers off our cars.

They're so easy to get on. Just peel off the protective backing and stick in place. But getting them off is quite a different story.

**the POPULATION BOMB
EVERYONE'S BABY**

Tuesday evening I was at a friend's house when my friend, Bob, decided that since the elections were over, he could see no use in keeping his "Wilson Riles for State Superintendent of Public Instruction" bumper sticker on his car. Little did he know he would be spending the rest of the evening trying to get the sticker off.



License plate expressions

Spartan Daily

"My gawd - look at that license plate, will ya, Mabel - it says RACE ME. That other one says HIPPIE. And that one reads FAR OUT. They should be arrested for saying those things."

Mabel and Bruce Dingle feel their privacy is being threatened. The age of speaking license plates is upon them and us. For a \$25 extra charge, California motorists can get any combination of six letters or less stamped on their license. If it's not pornographic, supposedly it can be printed.

What kind of problems will this new auto accessory create in everyday traffic? Well, how would you react to these plates; MAFIA, COMMIE, NUDIST, LECHER, BEGGAR, BIGOT, PYGMY, PRUDE...

The possibilities are endless.

Imagine the games that could be played passing cars. Try to make a sentence out of the successive plates... You speed to 80 m.p.h. to reach what the cars say.

HI BABY - GO AWAY - IRATE - COOL IT - LET ME - MOTEL? - YES - ZOWIE - HAAAAHA - SEXIST - SO LONG - DARN - HECK.

Obviously, the greatest way to meet people if you travel quite a bit is to identify yourself by what your license says. Thus, your own kind can spot you and approach you without hesitation.

Soon we can expect to see these plates and the corresponding driver to match: WASP - GIGOLO - LEPER - SINNER - NARC - HERO - HONKY - NYMPH.

There is, of course, additional room on the highways for even more radical slogans. They are legal. However, those who elect to display them do so at their own risk. Reactionaries will be crusin' the byways aching for a confrontation.

Expect the most controversial license plates to be LOVE, PEACE...AND SMILE.

By Gary Park

PUZZLED PEOPLE

Is American dream real or a phony?

By Helen L. Clark

The American dream.

What is this dream? Is it real or is it a myth?

Many have attempted to define the American dream but never to the satisfaction of everyone else, because it seems today that we all have different views on what it is. It means something different to each individual no matter what its original definition is (whatever it may be).

To some it means liberty, independence, freedom, peace, love, brotherhood. To others it even goes as far as meaning integration and the end to all racial warfare between the races.

When this dream originated is far beyond my knowledge, but I wouldn't be altogether wrong if I said it was most likely started by the white race when it got a taste of the horrible situation here in America.

I speak from a black's point of view because, after all, what would we originate a dream like this for? It would seem utterly impossible for a black to suggest such remote and adequate elegance.

Are you asking why? Well it is very simple, in my judgement. Remember the non-violent marches of our great leader Dr. Martin Luther King; remember the peaceful sit-ins and at first non-violent demonstrations he held?

These were acts of creating love, peace, brotherhood and liberty, but these apparently did not take affect. Not knowing that these would be considered parts of the definition of The American Dream he went on for the cause of his people.

Who supposedly will this dream include? Speaking directly from a black's view, we see now that it will not include us. If the social racial situation in America continues to grow for the worst, we have no plans of being a part of this classical and undefinable dream.

We've been striving to show the white race for years and years that living together is hard for our races to accomplish, but this type of brotherhood is the answer to this country's racial problems. That little extra push that takes understanding, a mature mind and a well balanced mind, takes even more, guts.

But after all this with hardly any listening or believing, we now hold altogether different views. Blacks have been and still are becoming aware of the fact that the problem is now in the hands of the white race because we've tried. We've become aware of the problem and now hold the opinion that this country has gone to "the devil."

Technically the so-called American Dream is to me mythical in every aspect of the word and its many definitions. I find no true realism in the term because nothing has been done to seriously dissolve the problem this country possesses. The things that have been done have been to no prevail.

We can't go around half-stepping and consider ourselves closer to solving these problems.

The state in which the American Dream will leave the American society is debateable because it lacks definition.

But who has time for debates or defining time, my friends? The American Dream????????????

Bumpers get the screwdriver

Bob first tried using his fingernails. He reached toward a corner of the sticker, and tried to peel it off. It didn't peel. So he tried the other corners, with still no result.

"Maybe it's loose enough in the center to get it off," he said hopefully. No such luck.

By now, Bob was getting quite frustrated. He had tried to peel it off from every possible area, and was now to the point where he had resorted to scratching the sticker with his fingernails. I couldn't help but laugh at him; he looked like a puppy scratching desperately on a door to be let in.



"Damn thing!" he exclaimed, with a facial expression that showed a mixture of frustration and rage.

"Hey Don, go get me a screwdriver."

As I was walking up to his house, his wife came out. "What's the matter?" she asked. I explained Bob was having some trouble getting the bumper sticker off the car. Being a loyal wife, always around to help out in times of trouble, she said, "Well, I've got long fingernails. Maybe I can get it off."



His wife and I walked back out to the car, where Bob asked me for the screwdriver. His wife announced that she was going to attempt to take off the sticker.

"After all, I do have longer fingernails, Bob. And the odds are that I'll be able to get it off easier than you will. Don't you know that women have better finger dexterity than men?"

Bob's wife knelt down on the driveway, and tried to get the sticker off as Bob and I watched. Suddenly we heard her scream.

"Oh hell, not my fingernail! It had just gotten long. It looks so terrible now, four long fingernails and one stubby one!"



"Get the screwdriver," said Bob, more concerned over the sticker than his wife's fingernails.

I promptly returned with the screwdriver and Bob took it from me and began scraping madly at the sticker. In the area that he was scraping, only the outer part of the sticker came off, while the sticky part remained intact.

As he was scraping, a car drove by his house. "Bob, look at the bumper sticker on that car," I said.



He looked at the sticker, which was weathered with age, and said, "Nixon/Lodge in 1960." Oh no! Don't these damn things EVER come off?"

Homecoming Queen candidates

A rose by any other name...



Copy by Sharon Keith
Rose photo by Walt Barsam



Beverly Harmon, 18, is representing Latter Day Saints Students Association and is majoring in clothing and textiles. After graduating from FCC, she plans to attend Brigham Young University and will receive four transferable units from being in the club at FCC.

Cathy Haning, 21, is representing the Veteran's Club and is majoring in speech. She sings in the Fresno Opera, is a member of Beta Sigma Phi and received the Most Outstanding Actress Award in 1969 at FCC. Cathy hopes to attend UCLA next fall and enjoys singing and dancing.



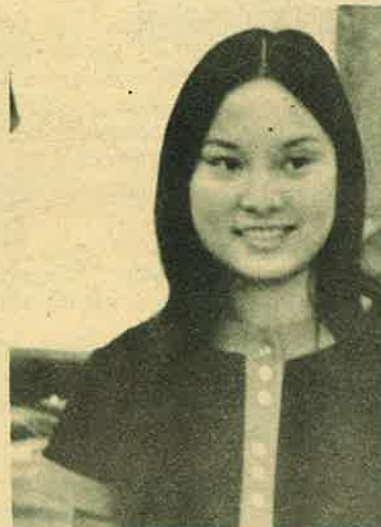
Tina Morin, 19, is the Ski Club representative and is a liberal arts major. She plans to enter special education in elementary grades and is vice president for Student California Teacher's Association. Tina enjoys skiing and dances in Coyettes, a modern dance club.



Sophia Hernandez, 20, is representing Lamda Alpha Epsilon and is majoring in police science. She plans to join the Los Angeles Police Dept. after graduating and will receive her training on-the-job.



Beverly Daniels, 18, is representing the Black Student Union and is majoring in home economics. She is a graduate of McLane High and hopes to attend UC at Santa Barbara. Beverly wants to be an English teacher and spends her spare time cooking.



Mary Chow, 20, is representing the International Club and is majoring in pre-pharmacy. She is a foreign student from Hong Kong and plans to attend UC at San Francisco after graduating from FCC.



Candy Ingram, 18, is representing Phi Beta Lambda and is a liberal arts major. After completing her education, she to teach kindergarten or first grade. Candy has played the piano for eight years and was a member of Madrigals at Fresno High School last year.



Latin American Club representative and is majoring in secretarial science. She is a member of MECHA and plans to enter the business field. She is a graduate from Mad-era High and enjoys sports.



Deb Watson, 18, is DECA representative and is majoring in marketing. She graduated from Kerman High School and plans to attend UC at Santa Barbara. Deb wants to be a fashion buyer and is presently in management training at Sears.

Layout by Ron Jones
Candidate's photos by Bob Saddler

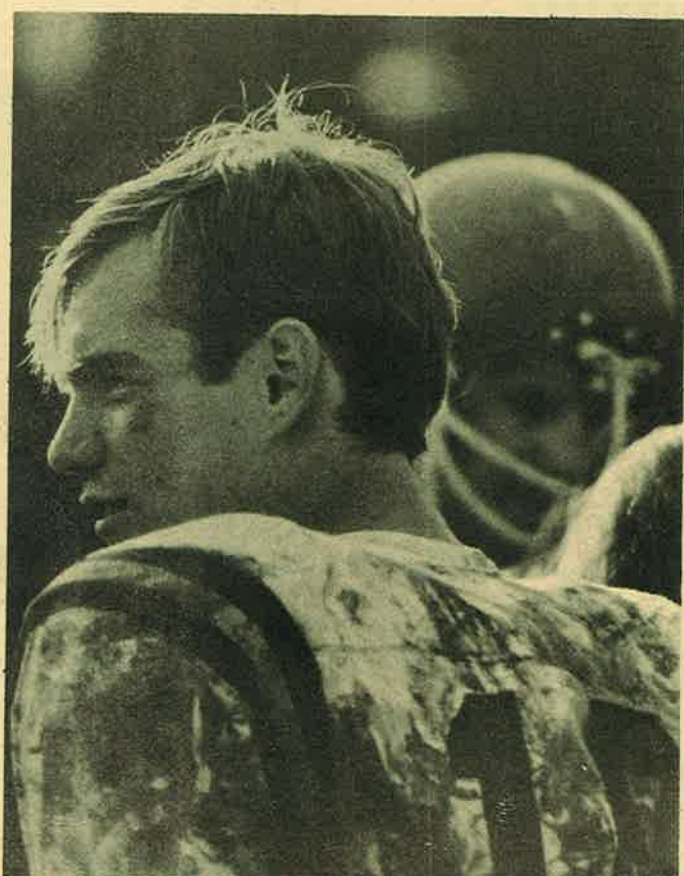
In the mud 'n the blood 'n the beer



"Boy, could I use a beer. Just to wash the mud away, you know." (Dennis Tripp)



"But daddy. If you can play in the mud, why can't I?" (Terry Driskell & daughter)



"What do you mean it looked like fun?" (John Behrens)

Photos by Jerry Scott
Layout by Earl Wright



"Phil, either you go take a shower or I'm going to switch to offense, phew!!" (Phil Borjas & Mike Brock)



"It's like this Jim. You end up getting drafted twice. First the pros offer you \$50,000 a year but the Army gets you at \$2,000 a year. Isn't that double jeopardy?" (Jim Merlo & Chuck "Hog" Eller)



Robert Kazanjian leads FCC's string ensemble through rehearsals in preparation of their first performance.

Ensemble slates first performance

By Bob Saddler

The FCC string ensemble will present its first public performance at the Masonic Temple tomorrow at 7 p.m.

The ensemble, directed by Robert Kazanjian, music instructor, will perform works by Salieri, Mozart and Holst.

According to Kazanjian, this class, the first of its kind at FCC, differs from most because, "in this class the accent is on public performance because many techniques can only be learned on stage."

Members of the ensemble are Kazanjian, Angela Khushjian, Darla Spahn and Robert Saddler, violin; Donna Danell and Kathryn Wamhoff, viola; Harriet Lunt, Janice Shakespeare and Denise Parks, cello and Richard Hansen, string bass.

NEWS BRIEFS

Three represent FCC at meeting

Representatives of three segments of the FCC campus attended the 1970 Annual Conference of the California Junior College Association Sunday through Tuesday in San Diego.

The FCC contingent including President Clyde Mc-

Cully, Associated Student Body President David Lawrence Jimenez, and Eugene Azamber, faculty representative.

Jimenez was the first FCC student to attend an association meeting as part of the official delegation.

Hawaiian Dean here tomorrow

Dan Holder, Dean of Admissions of Mauna Olu College in Hawaii will be on campus tomorrow. He will be available to speak to interested students in the cafeteria foyer at noon.

Voting for queens

Voting for homecoming queen is scheduled for today between noon and 3 p.m. on the lawn between McLane Hall and the Administration Building.

Changing major

Students contemplating a change of major should talk with their counselors this week. Since pre-registration for the spring semester will begin for most students on December 7, any change of major should be made before then.

Voices and pianists give Friday 13th concert

FCC's choir, Vocal Ensemble, Madrigals and piano soloists will prove that Friday the thirteenth aren't all bad. They will perform in concert Friday the thirteenth of November in the FCC auditorium at 8 p.m.

After only six weeks of study the combined voices and pianists promise pieces that range from classical to pop.

Special attractions from the choir include the 'Gloria' from Haydn's 'Mass in Time of War,' a rock arrangement of Bizet's Christmas song, 'Before the Paling of the Stars' and student conducting by Don Mills and Margaret Reta, according to Lowell Spencer, FCC vocal instructor.

CLUB NEWS

SCTA

The Student California Teachers Association will meet tonight at 6 p.m. in committee room B to hear Frank Attardo, an FCC philosophy teacher speak on "The Philosophy Behind Education." Interested students may attend.

Rally Club

Last week, interested students got together and discussed the forming of a new Rally Club. Spirit-promoting ideas were discussed, such as obtaining a live Ram as the FCC mascot and thinking up new yells for the cheerleaders.

The club now has an adviser and is in the process of revising the constitution.

EIF

Students who wish to do something about ecology are urged to attend the Earth Is Fragile meetings in Committee Room A at 3 p.m. each Tuesday.

Student finishes new program

Jodi Blackburn is FCC's first student to complete an Associate in Arts major program in the college's new teacher aide curriculum. Mrs. Blackburn, a graduate of San Joaquin Memorial High School, was presented her certificate of completion by Dr. Clyde C. McCully, FCC president, and social science division Dean Wilbur S. Beasley.

Completion of the teacher aide program qualifies students to serve as aides to classroom teachers at the



Jodi Blackburn

secondary levels or to be paraprofessional workers in related areas such as day-care institutions.

The program was begun two years ago by the social science division of the college, but the full range of classes was not available until last fall. Mrs. Blackburn, who is continuing her studies at City College this fall, completed the major requirements last spring. (Fresno City College photo by Roy Simpson).

Unclassifieds

UNDERGROUND HEAVEN, fantastic music for all occasions. Call Jim Morris, 222-2211.

Hey, Batze, how about having a little private homecoming to brighten up my life? Miss ya sweetie. Luv, Sue.

WANTED -- Japanese tutor, Kyoto dialect preferred. Want to learn to speak some basic Japanese. You name the price. Call 439-3087; Peggy.

FOR SALE: One ark, slightly used. Best offer. Contact: Noah at 233-9635.

CALENDAR

TODAY -- MECHA, 1 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
Young Democrats, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
SCTA, 6 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.
BSU, 2 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.
Assembly Committee, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.
Christian Fellowship, daily, 7:30 a.m., Comm. Rm. B.
ICC, noon, Senate Chambers.
FRIDAY -- Piano Ensemble Concert, 8 p.m., Auditorium.
Homecoming Parade, noon, University Ave. parking lot.
Homecoming Dance, 8 p.m. to midnight, Rainbow Ballroom.
SATURDAY -- Football: FCC vs. COS, 1 p.m., Ratcliffe Stadium.

TUESDAY -- Latin American Club, noon, Comm. Rm. A.
DPO, 5:30 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
Earth Is Fragile, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
Christian Fellowship, 5 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.
Vets Club, noon, Comm. Rm. B.
Student Senate, noon, Senate Chambers.
Boosters Club, 7:30 p.m., G98.
WEDNESDAY -- Phi Beta Lambda, noon, Comm. Rm. A.
THURSDAY -- MECHA, 1 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
Young Democrats, 3 p.m., Comm. Rm. A.
BSU, 2 p.m., Comm. Rm. B.
ICC, noon, Senate Chambers.

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AD CORRECTION

Children's prices at Shellmel Theatre is 75¢ and not 25¢ as stated in last week's Rampage ad.

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REYES' COLUMN

Water polo is weird —just like life

by Albert E. Reyes



The first time I got the impression that water polo was a weird sport was when Jay Smith, a player on FCC's team told me, "Water polo is like life, on the surface you have to obey the rules but whatever you can get away with underwater is legal."

The water polo season ended about a week ago but the impression left on me by the sport that combines elements of basketball, football, wrestling, and beer joint brawl code-of-ethics impelled me to write a bit on the sport.

FCC water polo coach Gene Stephens labels the sport "a very mysterious game." Anyone taking a first look at it might tend to disagree.

The sight of 12 players in a pool, playing 4 seven-minute quarters, and scoring by throwing the soccer ball into the opponents goal looks no more complicated than a game of "keep away" with a beach ball in the river.

But when playing "keep away" you can always say, "I'm tired" and get out of the water or stand on the bottom; water polo doesn't adhere to beach ball rules.

It's usually played in a deep pool and the only way you can touch bottom is to go 11 feet down. If by some chance you get tired and decide to hang on the side there's always a nice guy called the official who will blow his whistle and say, "You touched the side Mac, it's a free shot for the other team."

You could practice water polo if you got ship-wrecked in the Pacific without life rafts.

Also, in water polo you can't touch or pass the ball with two hands. When moving the ball many players use the old circus-seal trick--swimming and pushing it with the nose. When handling the ball a player can be "tackled" which means almost anything goes if someone else wants the ball.

To get men in position to score requires the strategy of Waterloo. The only difference between a water polo and basketball play is the dribbling and 12 feet of water.

Underwater, where the official standing on the side can't see, is where the most active and physical part of water polo goes on---the cheating. For foul play water polo would out do a Saturday night brawl at Lou's tavern.

Stephens, whom I assume likes to keep the sense of dignity in the sport, doesn't take a liking to the word "cheating" being applied to the extracurricular activity. But still he admits, "It's the only sport I know that has one set of rules in the book and another under the density of the water."

His players who go through all the wrist and ankle grabbing, carley horsing and other "underwater activity" talk of it freely.

"The whole secret of the game is cheating without being caught," says Smith. "Under the water you may get the hair ripped off your chest or your suit tied around your ankles."

The object behind it all is to slow your man down. He's not likely to concentrate on the ball when your elbow goes halfway through his ribs. I imagine a few polo games were blown by guys forced to pull up their trunks instead of covering their man.

The "cheating" is so much a part of the game that players are drilled on how to cope with it.

If a player is caught grabbing, poking, etc., more than five times it's bye-bye from the pool. But when there's one or two officials out of water and 12 guys in water, well, a whale with a whip wouldn't help matters much.

"It's like being in a continual pile in football" adds Smith.

The FCC water polo team record the past two years has been an identical 1-9. Now this kind of record might lead some people to label

them the "swimming pool Edsels." But water polo is not played in most Fresno high schools and players coming out find out they have to learn the tricky passing and "cheating" techniques, and play against guys who have been playing for years. If you remember the first time you played football against the big kids you can recall the frustration. City's players find the sport "fantastic and frustrating" and as a result "get the daylight beat out of them." Their best record was in 1966 with a 7-3 mark.

So when you read the paper and it says "Rams polo team loses eighth straight" or "Rams claim cellar" remember the circumstances involved. Could you play champion chess without being exposed before?

After all, they've been picked on enough. Last year when a water polo player drove his car on the football field behind the gym one of the FCC football coaches told him, "Come on get your car off the field, we don't park cars in your pool."

Such is life for a City water polo player.



Ram Sophomore Frank Recchio will run his last race for FCC at Woodward Park Friday. Recchio has been second man on the cross country squad this season.

Bob Swofford photo

Harriers to host Sac, SJD in final meet

by Larry Breitling

Tomorrow marks the end of FCC's Valley Conference cross country season as Sacramento and San Joaquin Delta invade Fresno.

Ram harriers raised their VC record to 3-1 last Friday with a 19-47 victory over Modesto at Woodward Park. FCC placed eight of the first 10 men, five of whom broke the course-record time of 21:45.

Cliff Rees set a new course record as he took first place in 21:09. The other four Rams who broke the old course record were Steve Hall, 21:12; Frank Reechio, 21:22; George Davis, 21:29; Mike Brooks, 21:40. Finishing seventh with a "mere" course record time of 21:45 was Dave Williams.

Upcoming meets for the FCC harriers will be the Northern California finals Nov. 14 and State finals Nov.

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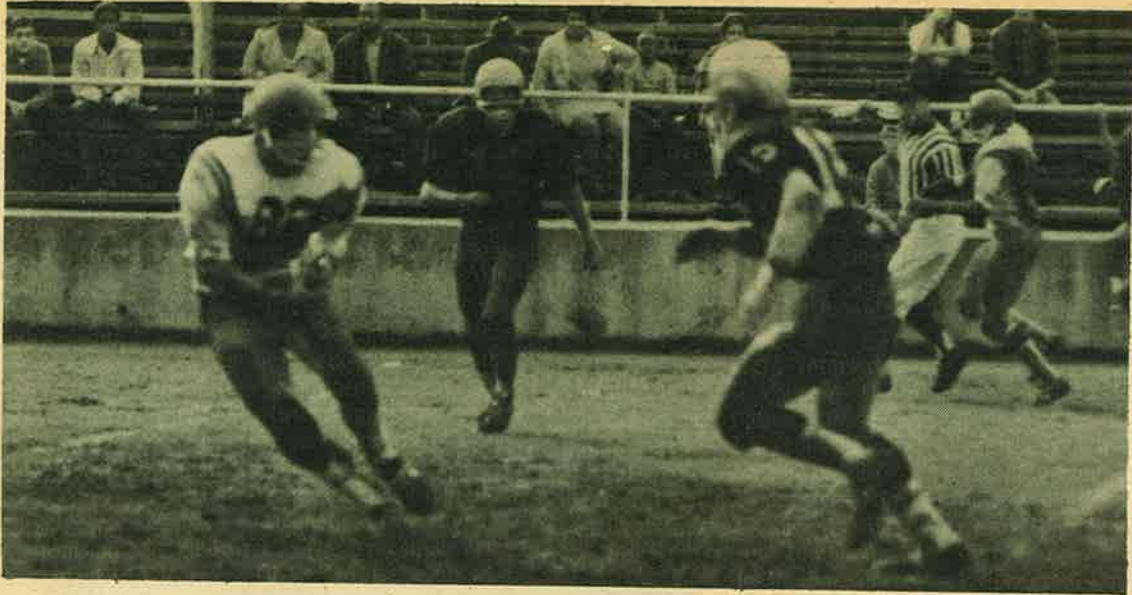
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Ram split receiver Vic Giordano grabs a John Behrens pass for a first down against the Delta Mustangs. The Rams crushed the Mustangs 41-9.

Jerry Scott photo

FCC gridders go after title; 'feed the dog and don't be late!'

by Earl Wright

Take off from work, pack a lunch, feed the dog, bundle up the kids and don't be late. This is "the" game, the one for the "roses." It also will mark FCC's Homecoming.

Fred Leathers and the COS Giants will stride into Ratcliffe Stadium this Saturday at 1 p.m. to try to keep the FCC Rams from winning the Valley Conference championship.

The Giants will bring into town an impressive offensive attack led by quarterback Dennis Veeh with speed-burner Leathers at tailback and fullback Doug Hines as the big guns.

The Giant defense equally impressive, is led by line-

backers Jim Collins and Gerald Andrews.

The Giants are 3-1 in VC play, losing only to Sacramento. FCC and Sac are also 3-1.

If the Rams beat COS they will represent the conference in state playoffs. If COS wins the representative will depend on the outcome of the Sac City vs. American River game. If Sac loses and COS wins, COS is in. If Sac wins and COS wins, Sac will be in.

What do the Ram coaches think of COS?

Billy Wayte: "They are the best team that we have had to face so far."

Bill Musick: "They are tough and fast."

Gus Short: "Leathers is fast; we'll have to stop him and Hines."

Can we beat them?

Unanimously: "Hell yes!"

The Ram - Giant game has always been a rivalry. Last season the teams played twice, with COS winning the non-conference clash 21-19 and FCC smashing them when it counted 54-7. The Giants will be seeking revenge.

The Giants beat AR last week 35-8 with Leathers gaining 209 yards in 24 carries. Leathers carried only four times in the second half for 90 yards.

COS also has a bomb threat. Against AR Veeh hit split-end Paul Lambert for a 58-yard touchdown.

Rams trample Mustangs in mud; look to Giant Homecoming game

The FCC Rams slogged their way to a muddy 41-9 victory over the Delta Mustangs in Stockton Saturday.

The field condition was an important factor as it allowed the Mustangs to hold the Rams to a mere 307 total yards, most of those coming on long plays.

The Ram defense yielded 319 yards but stopped the Mustangs when it counted allowing only one field goal and one touchdown.

The Mustangs opened the scoring with a 31-yard field goal. The Rams had punted and Mustang tailback Scott Stringer broke into the open on the runback.

It looked as if Stringer would go all the way but two speedy Rams, Tom Deel and Neil McArthur, ran him down on their own 14. The Ram defense pushed the Stangs backwards and they settled for the field goal.

The Rams didn't seem to have their heart in the contest. Delta was so outclassed by FCC that most of the Rams were looking ahead to

the season's big game against COS Saturday.

Some outstanding performances did take place. Ram right linebacker Jim Merlo picked off his sixth and seventh pass interceptions of the season, running one back for a score. Left cornerback Jim Wilkins stole another pass and returned it 51 yards before getting stuck in the mud on the Delta 20.

Two of the Rams seemed to thrive on mud. Steve Mele received a Mustang punt on the Ram eight yard line and behind perfect blocking swam up the sideline for a 92-yard touchdown. Fullback Leman Childress took a Keith Siemens pitchout and zipped 85 yards for a score.

Childress, a 9.6 sprinter, was so fast getting down field that Ram tight-end Bob Niehaus was directing traffic, telling the Ram blockers to stay clear.

Niehaus said, "When Leman gets loose there is no one going to catch him so I didn't want to risk a clipping penalty."

The rest of the FCC scoring came on two Randy Scheidt field goals; a three-yard touchdown pass from John Behrens to Isaac Glass and a nine-yard run by Henry Ashley.

Ram split-end Pat Cleary caught a Behrens pass in the end zone that went for naught as the referee, from 20 yards away, ruled Cleary did not have the ball as he slid out of the end zone. The officiating was bad throughout the game but the two-time defending state champs have learned to take such things in stride.



It's all legal. Ram waterpoloist Andy Schroeder goes for the ball "over the top". Bob Swofford photo

Water polo team loses; season 'disappointing'

FCC's water polo team lost to COS last Wednesday to finish what must be termed a disappointing season for Coach Gene Stephens' watermen.

On Oct. 2 the Rams downed Sacramento 8-6 in their second VC game of the year, and it seemed that a bright season lay ahead. But FCC's lack of experience, due to the fact that Fresno high schools have no water polo program, was too much to overcome against teams which consistently field men with three or more years of experience.

Of the 17 men of FCC's 1970 roster only three have had high school experience. This, in the long run, is what led to the Rams' dismal 1-9 season.

Despite this handicap the

Ram watermen gave a good showing every game, many of which were decided by only a few goals. Against COS and Delta early in the season FCC fell short of victory by only three goals, losing 11-9 and 7-5.

But the season seemed to take its toll on FCC towards the end as Fresno lost by such scores as 14-6, 16-9, and 19-4. The Rams' only injury of the 1970 season was to Don Bennett who suffered from a knee ailment.

Although the season has ended for FCC, four of the VC teams, Modesto, American River, COS, and Delta, will compete in a round-robin elimination tournament Saturday. The winner then will go to the Northern JC Waterpolo Championships in De Anza and the California State Championships.

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