

Students to encounter stiffer grading policy

by Suzanne Berry
Associate News Editor

Students attending Fresno City College shouldn't come to registration and sign up for more units than they can handle because if they do that, some will tend to drop classes as the semester progresses.

All students need to be aware of changes in the grading policy which will become effective July 1, if the board approves the policy at their January board meeting.

Dr. Arthur Ellish, dean of instruction, explained, "Title V has had some changes in the grading policy that will affect students if they don't follow

certain requirements. For instance, if a student carries 18 units and receives 9 units of "A" and 9 units of "W" a student could be put on probation."

The law requires students on progress probation to achieve credit for 50 percent of their total amount of units.

Ellish stated, "The college needs to know how many students there are going to be in each class so we can determine how many teachers we will need. Right now we are staffing approximately 100 teachers. If students would go to the classes in which they signed up, there wouldn't be a change in the grading system."

Right now students receive grades A-F or I for incomplete

and W for withdrawal. As soon as the new grading policy takes effect, students will be receiving all letter grades. The "I" (incomplete) may be made up no later than one semester following the end of the term in which it was assigned. If a student neglects to make up the work, the student would receive a letter grade.

At the present time students would get an "I" and that's the way it would stay.

One other change is IP (in progress) which will be used to denote that the class extends beyond the normal end of an academic term. It means that work is "in progress" but that assignment of substantive grade must await its completion. The IP

will not be used when calculating the grade point average.

Also there will be another change which is RD (report delayed), which will be used when there is a delay in reporting the grade of a student due to circumstances beyond the control of the student.

Ellish commented, "If a student drops a class during the first three weeks they won't receive any grade on the report card. Dropping a class in the 4-14 week, a student will receive a "W", but if a student remains in class beyond the last day of the 14th week, one must reflect a grade other than "W".

Excessive W's shall be used as factors in probation and dismissal

procedures.

A student who has enrolled in an accumulated total of 12 or more semester units shall be placed on probation when the units for which entries of W, I, or NC are recorded reach or exceed 50 percent.

A student who has been placed on progress probation shall be subject to dismissal if the percentage of units in which the student has been enrolled for which entries of "W", "I", and "NC" are recorded in at least three consecutive semesters reaches or exceeds 50 percent.

Ellish stated, "Our intent is to keep students in class for two reasons: (1) To further students' education and (2) to help motivate

students to progress in reaching their educational goals.

A student dismissed because of academic and/or progress probation must petition for readmission to the class.

Ellish said, "We don't want our taxpayers to be wasting their money, which does happen when students drop out of classes as the year goes on. Many students go to class for a few weeks and then just disappear. That's how money is being wasted. The college gets so much money for every student attending classes.

"We are serving the students better when we establish educational standards and we expect students to abide by those standards."

December 5, 1980

Fresno City College

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Computer takes over class plans

by Suzanne Berry
Associate News Editor

Our present registration system tends to go rather well but sometimes students tend to get time conflicts in their schedule, which slows the process up. Registration is going to be done by computer in the summer of 1981, so the student should be able to get through registration quicker.

The college has purchased a software system called IRMS which administrators think is the most advanced system of its kind available.

Allyn Gerard, registrar, explained, "Getting this computer for registration has been my main concern for the nine years that I've been here at Fresno City. It was not all my idea — many other people advocated it too."

Students will be mailed an appointment notification instead of coming into the student services building with their form filled out. Registration will be operating over a five to six week period. Seven or eight computers will be available for registration, and there will be an assistant to operate the computer for the student.

Using the computer will take a little more preparation time for the student. They'll need to come to registration with their schedule filled out and will have to double check for time conflicts even though the computer will do that in its process, stated Gerard.

Gerard plans to develop the system into a very advanced system. A number of colleges are using this system for registration. It was developed at Citrus College.

"The students will need to have their schedule filled out and some students will have to see their advisers. Teachers will check to see if students are at registration at the right time. They will then

have the students wait in line until the next terminal is open," said Gerard.

"The computer system is an extremely flexible and sophisticated program. It is able to make changes as they are needed." If there is a time conflict in a student's schedule, the computer will let the student know so he can fix his schedule without having time conflicts."

Each student will have one shot at the computer and that will only take 1-1/2 minutes unless the student has some difficulty with his schedule. In one day 500 students should get registered without any problem.

The computer will check for duplicate courses also. There will be help available when students register, just as at the regular registration.

Gerard explained, "The advantage of using this system is that it will save time for the students. Students should be out in less than 15 minutes. Some of the disadvantages: Students will have to do a better job planning their schedules. They will have to double check code numbers to make sure the classes are still open so they can get the class."

"We hope this operation will be a slick one for all the students and an easier way for them."

As the student is at the terminal, the computer will be printing the schedule in the back room of the student services building as the program is being punched in. The student will go from the computer to the back room where he will pay all his fees and get his schedule. If a student doesn't have money for his fees he will have to go back through the system again because the computer can only hold his program for that same day.

Gerard stated, "We hope we can do more sophisticated things for the student later on."

Rampage

Chancellor resigns to pursue life's pleasure

by John Loughney
News Editor

At a special State Center Community College District trustees meeting Nov. 25, John S. Hansen informally announced his resignation as the SCCC chancellor, after 33 years of community college administration. Hansen officially made his resignation public at the monthly board meeting on Dec. 2.

In January 1979 Hansen became chancellor, succeeding Dr. Charles E. Chapman, and was given a contract of two years through December of 1981.

"My thoughts ran along these lines, either I could ask for the contract to be extended 6 months or be terminated 6 months earlier," explained Hansen. He felt it was appropriate to leave between academic years.

Hansen, who turned 60 in early November, said, "There has been some conjecture concerning why I submitted my resignation. The explanation is that I resigned because it is necessary for one to resign before one can retire, and the reason I am retiring is because I wish to do so."

"The timing is in fact that which Barbara, my wife, and I have had in mind for a number of years — the end of the fiscal year in which I became 60 years of age." His last day of service to the SCCC will be June 30, and first

day of retirement will be July 1.

His plan for the foreseeable future is to build a home near North Fork, where they lived for about 5 years. Hansen added, "I've always loved the mountains, the desert and the ocean." The Hansens also plan on traveling in their trailer.

As for selecting a new chan-

cellor, Hansen believes that January or February could be the time when the SCCC trustees begin deciding on possible candidates.

Born in Fresno, Hansen attended Fresno High School, graduating in 1938, and in 1942 received a B.A. degree in journalism at Fresno State College.



John S. Hansen, former SCCC chancellor

Fire safety up to par

By Rampage Feature Editor
Carrie Pettitt

The final death toll was 83 persons. The devastating fire at the swank MGM Hotel in Las Vegas Nevada a couple of weeks ago was the worst hotel fire in that city's history.

That fire and the tremendous loss of life sparked interest into finding out just how we here at Fresno City College are set up for emergency fire situations.

During an interview with FCC Business Manager Richard Cleland and FCC Plant Facilities Manager Lou Huszar, it was found that our last wall-to-wall fire inspection was held on Oct. 3, 1978. The inspection was done by Fire Marshal Richard H. Borgardt of the Fire Prevention and Inspection Bureau.

In that inspection several deficiencies were found. In the original letter from Fire Marshal Borgardt several corrections were ordered to make the school meet the minimum fire and life safety requirements.

The deficiencies found and corrections ordered were as follows:

1. The Media Center: The corridor doors in the Media Center were to be maintained self-

closing. The doorway between the library and the media center was to be adjusted so that it could be left open and would close in the event of an actual fire. Both of these requirements have been certified and completed.

2. Library: The inspection required that two fire exits be installed on the south side of the building. This alteration on the old building required careful thought and planning and is still under construction at this time.

A subsequent inspection was held on Jan. 23, 1979 to reinspect the discrepancies contained in the Oct. 3, 1978 inspection.

It was determined during the second inspection that all combustible materials should be moved from certain areas. As of this time there were no fire extinguishers in the humanities building. One was ordered.

The list of discrepancies derived from the second inspection is a long one. Listed was everything from replacing the wooden library shelves to proper paint storage. Why, though, weren't all of these things found during the first inspection? Their fault or ours?

According to Huszar, we have recently completed our third campus wide extensive cleanup of excess waste materials.

"The fire safety code for public buildings is very tough. Everything used in the interior of the building is made of fire retardant materials, from the carpeting to the wall coverings," stated Huszar.

"A number of our buildings have smoke alarms and the fire extinguishers are checked twice yearly between semesters," added Cleland.

One good fire emergency feature we have at FCC is our elevators. Even though there are no skyscrapers on campus, our elevators are safer than the ones at the MGM.

The MGM elevators were on cables and the cables broke during the fire, causing the device to fall free. Ours are sitting on hydraulic cylinders and the motors are underneath the ground. So in the event of a fire our elevators would continue to work. It isn't common practice to use an elevator in case of a fire but that is the only way some handicapped persons can get downstairs.

As far as this investigation went, FCC seems to be fairly fire safe. We have adequate access to emergency fire exits, proper fire traffic patterns and where appropriate, fire sprinkler systems.

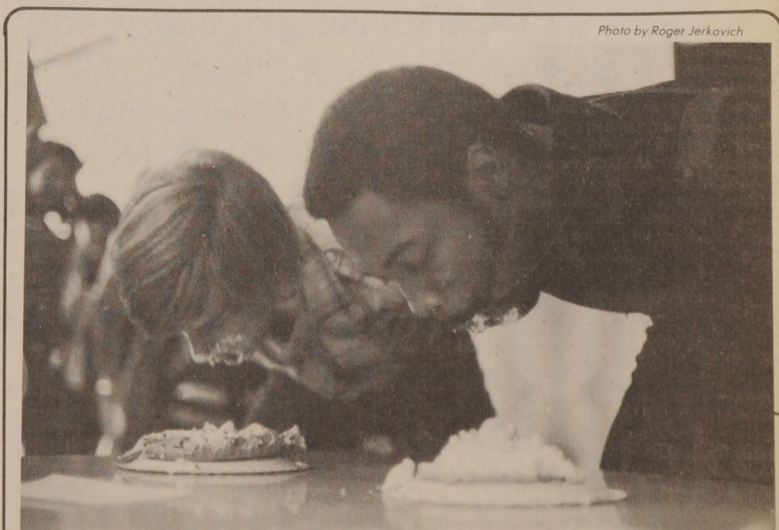
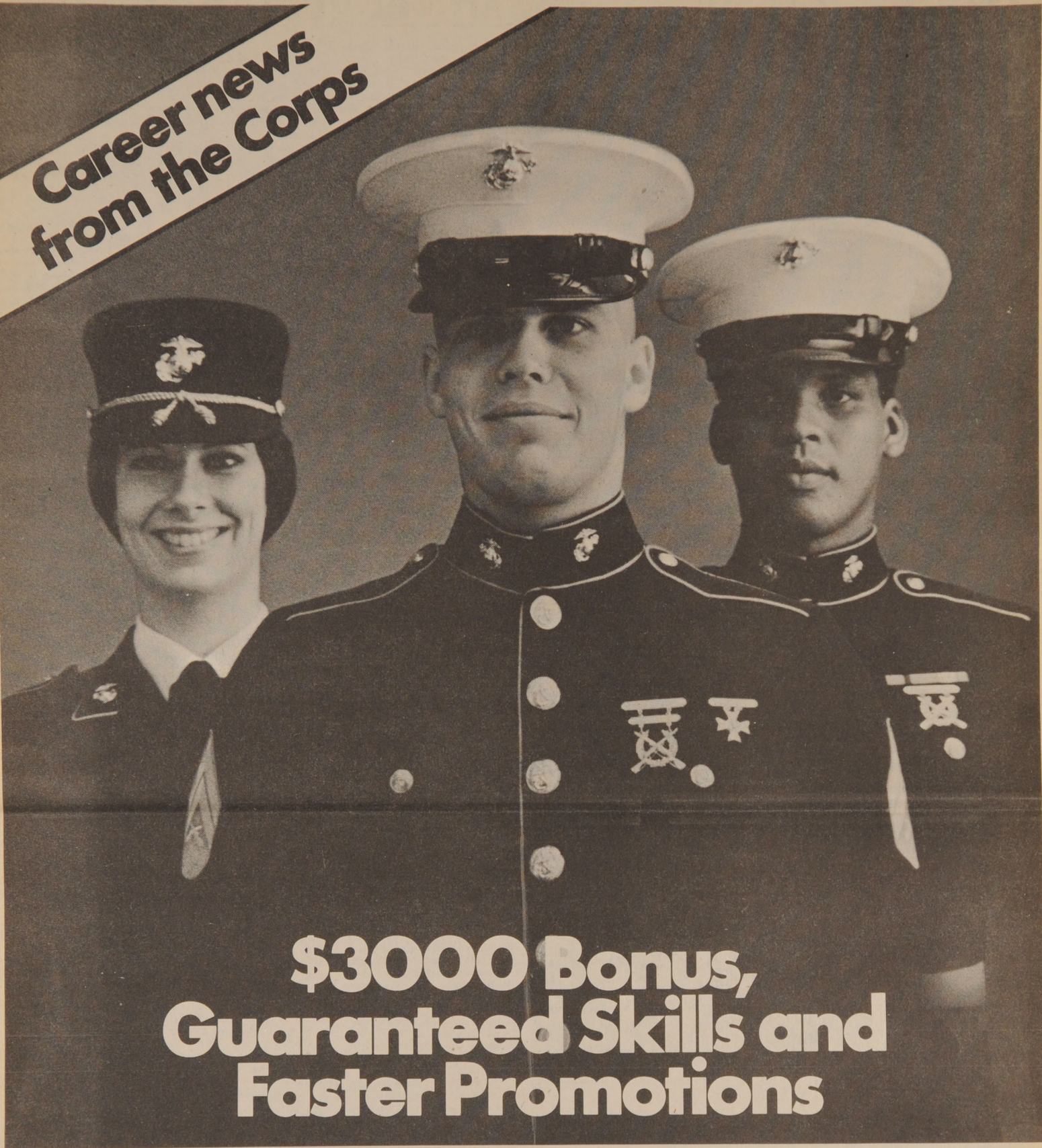


Photo by Roger Jerkovich

Rampage News Editor John Loughney (left) and ASB Vice President Kevin Gilliard pig out on pies for a Thanksgiving turkey.

**Career news
from the Corps**



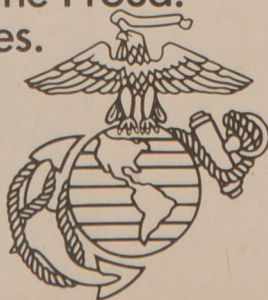
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Up, up, and away . . .

by Cynthia Callaghan
Rampage ReporterOff we go into the wild blue
yonder, flying high . . .

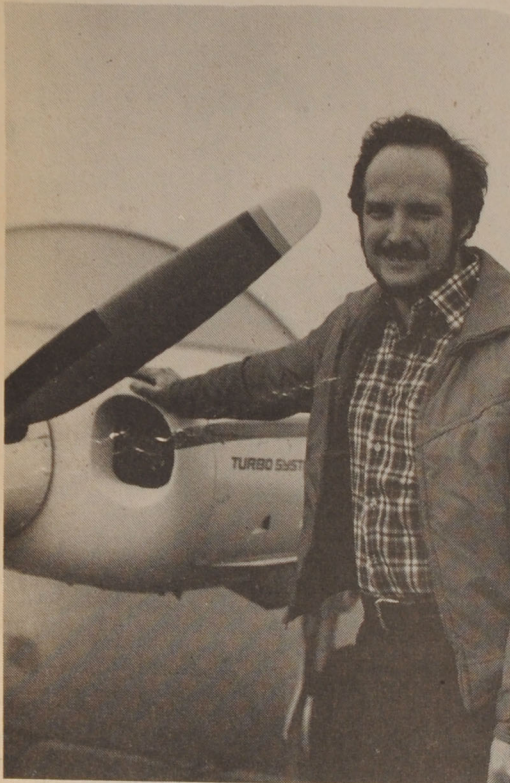
Are you aware that Fresno City College has a flight science program? Many career opportunities are associated with flying. You can learn more about the program by attending an open house at Mazzei's Flying Service.

Jim Schmidt, FCC instructor, invites everyone to attend the open house on Dec. 13 from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. At the open house you can experience a flight simulator, or for the low price of \$10 you can spend 45 minutes up in a plane taking in aviatonal techniques and our prosperous valley.

Not only can you tour the FAA facilities but you can talk with representatives from military, civil and commercial aviation companies.

Mazzei's Flying service is at the Fresno Air Terminal. Call them at 251-7501 if you need directions or information.

Schmidt's office hours are noon to 3 p.m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays in T-600, near the body and fender shop.



Jim Schmidt, flight science instructor, shows what not to do when the engine is running

CC sponsors food drive

The "Food for Folks" drive is accepting donations of canned food until Dec. 10.

"The drive is giving food to families that are having a difficult time making ends meet due to the high cost of living," said Rod Gaudin, a sociology teacher at FCC, and also one of the persons who thought up the idea of the food drive. (The other person was Reuben Scott, a philosophy teacher at FCC).

"Utility bills are high and the only way poor folks can meet them is to cut down on their food consumption."

The "Food for Folks" drive is a project of the State Center Federation of Teachers Local

1533 AFLCIO, cosponsored by the Associate Student Body Senate, with cooperation from the college administration and endorsed by the Faculty Senate and Faculty Club.

This is the first year for the food drive, but Gaudin hopes it will become an annual event.

The food is gathered on the stage in the student lounge. Three organizations, Valley Social Services, King of Kings Community center, and Navidad en la Valle, have direct lines to families that need food.

After all the food has been collected, these organizations distributed the canned goods to the families.

Anyone can contribute as much as they wish but it must be canned. "We're hoping students, non-students, anybody will help out," said Gaudin.

On Dec. 10 there will be a Christmas event where the donated food will be presented to the three community organizations. They are looking for entertainers to perform. Anyone interested should contact Gaudin at his FCC ext. 8349, or at home, 787-2847. Admission to the Christmas festivity is one can of food.

"It's really a worthwhile project," said Gaudin. "It's a Christmas where you can give and not receive."

Anyone who wants to donate canned food can take it to the stage in the Student Lounge.

Campus remodeling for handicap

by Susan Jones
Rampage Reporter On Oct. 1, 1979, the district submitted Preliminary Planning Packages to the State for funding for removal of barriers for the handicapped which were approved on Nov. 5 of this year.

The Package includes modifications to take place at Kings River Community College and Fresno City College.

lowered, 11 toilet modifications and one shower modification.

The director of facilities planning, Bill Chester, has the designs now and said that the removal of the handicap barriers "should begin sometime after the holidays, January or February."

The reason for the remodeling is to "bring the campus up to code," said Jerry Sall, director of the handicap program. "Periodically we take a campus evaluation and we present proposals for modification."

Sall said the campus is pretty accessible but that he is concerned about the library. "Students in wheelchairs can't get

up to the library (in the stacks), so someone has to get a book for them."

Other trouble spots that Sall mentioned were the second floor of the Student Center and in-out of the Cafeteria. Also, students in wheelchairs can not reach high enough in the Cafeteria to get themselves food.

The estimated construction cost for the project is \$34,590. The estimated total project cost is \$41,508, which the board has already approved.

Sall said the modifications should be completed by July 1, the end of the budget year.

Finals Schedule

FALL 1980 FINAL EXAMINATIONS SCHEDULE						
EXAMINATION	Friday December 12	Saturday December 13	Sunday December 14	Monday December 15	Tuesday December 16	Wednesday December 17
8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 7:00 a.m.
9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 8:00 a.m.
10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 9:00 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 10:00 a.m.
12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.	All classes meeting at 11:00 a.m.
1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 12:00 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 1:00 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 2:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 3:00 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.	All classes meeting at 4:00 p.m.

Book prices
on the rise

The price of everything is up these days and unfortunately the text books in the FCC Bookstore are no exception. The prices already high, will rise again this coming semester.

Jim Stoner, Bookstore manager, feels there are several reasons for this. One is inflation. More specific reason is a new law passed which taxes any extra inventory the publishing companies have left over come tax time.

As a result of this, the publishing companies are printing fewer books. Fewer

books available will mean a higher cost for the student, and a lack of books available to the instructors.

Some instructors will be forced to change text books, or wait until the middle of the semester before they receive the books they requested.

Not much more is known about this new law, and Stoner says much of what is known is hearsay. Nevertheless, don't be surprised if your books are up to \$3 more expensive for the spring semester than they were this semester.

Tower
THEATER

CELEBRATION AT BIG SUB
NO NUKES
DEC 5-6
KID MIDNITE MOVIES
NO NUKES

BREAKING AWAY
A surprisingly fresh and free-spirited comedy
MY BODYGUARD
BREAKING AWAY 7-10, BODYGUARD 8-11

THE LORD OF THE RINGS
THE FABULOUS WORLD OF JULES VERNE
WORLD OF JULES VERNE MAT 2:40 EVE 8:55

EPIC OF THE CENTURY!
1900
THE CRIMSON BAT

SWASHBUCKLING
SAMURAI ADVENTURE
THE CRIMSON BAT
TOHRO MIYU
DAREDEVIL IN THE CASTLE

SMOKE
AIRPLANE 9:20 UP IN SMOKE 7:30

THE INCREDIBLE BLOPER SHOW
KROJ MIDNITE MOVIES

On Wednesday, Nov. 26, an accident occurred on the corner of Van Ness and McKinley (in front of FCC). If anyone witnessed the accident, please call Gayle at 237-1980.

HELP WANTED
Dispatcher, contact college police, graveyard and swing shift, must carry 12 units or more.

PROBLEMS ON AUTO INSURANCE?
Insurance cancelled?
Rates sky high?
Too many violations?
Major violations?
CALL 299-4327
ask for Mike or Steve
BEHLEN INSURANCE AGENCY

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Sign up now! Gift certificates available
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With a purchase of \$49.95 or more... ROGERS gives you a FREE certificate for 1 - LP or Tape of your choice (list price to \$8.95) from the WHEREHOUSE.
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Jewelry enlarged to show detail
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DIAMONDS
See our large selection of Promise Rings
Earrings, Pendants, Chains.
Your Account is Welcome
Rogers Jewelers
FASHION FAIR

Kor makes All-Conference

by Shelley Jeffers
Rampage Reporter

"It gave me something to work for," remarked Scott Kor, named to the All-Conference team in water polo.

When the water polo team's wins started to decline he needed something to work for, something to keep him doing his best. The chance for All-Conference was the motivation he needed, and he worked hard as goalie all season to win.

Honorable mentions were given to Joe Vega, Mike Hamby and Robert Ude.

The 1979 Fresno High graduate received the honorable mention award twice in high-school and was second string all conference his first year at FCC. He's been playing water polo since his junior year in high school. He was also active in wrestling but isn't planning on continuing that this semester.

Kor feels the downfall of the water polo team was due to mental factors more than physical. "Somewhere in our minds we thought we couldn't win, so we didn't," Kor said. But in the last few games, he felt they came back some and surprised a lot of other teams.

There are several hazards in water polo. You can get pretty cut up by people's fingernails and toenails, also players will throw their heads back and butt you and as goalie, he said, players will hit you in the face with the ball just to intimidate you. "The rules are you can do anything you want as long as you can get away with it," remarked Kor.

He felt that girls in high school water polo was good because it was more of a contact sport. In college a big part of the game is cheating and he feels it would be pretty rough on girls.

The water polo coaching was inspiring to Kor. "Stephens realizes a person's potential and acts on it, he didn't pick favorites but he knows the best players." His son Greg is a lot like him, and their coaching technique blends together.

Paul, the assistant coach, was very young and the players related well with him. Kor said he really got the players to try their hardest. "He kicked us in the butt to get going."

Kor's former high school coach, Henry Kazmier, remarked, "He was one of the best players Fresno High ever had. He started later than most goalies but from the first day I

could tell he had a lot of potential." Together they created some unique water polo styles and Kor worked hard running to stay in shape.

Kazmier claimed he never knew whether Scott was really running since he ran alone, but since his playing was so good he must be doing something right. "Kor was a very defensive player, and definitely the most disciplined player."

Kor, who was also the team captain along with Joe Vega, felt that water polo affected his schoolwork somewhat. His goal is to have his own business but right now he works at four different jobs; Executive Office Supply, Environmental Control, Warnors Theatre, and car body work. His hobbies, he claims, are fishing, hunting and finding new ways to make money.

As a swimmer Kor feels he is not one. At short sprints he does alright but he doesn't have the endurance to swim long lengths. Other sports he is interested in are weight training and broom ball, a game played on the ice.

As a goalie he is a very defensive player, and his greatest physical asset is his legs. He works well with the players but as goalie he doesn't work directly with

them but as the leader of their defense.

"Robert Ude is the smartest player on the team, he knows what he's gonna do," said Kor. Another strong player is Joe Vega; he feels Joe is the most dedicated to the team. The best athlete and the most potential went to Mike Hamby.

"Wonder Boy, Carl Romain wanted to win the most and was always there when you need him," remarked Kor. "Pete Dellavalle had rocket arms, and Ken Cherry had good placement with his arms." He felt Ron Vogel was a great trick shot artist and he could usually get shots by him.

Don Pearce a great swimmer, filled in for the team when they were low, and claimed to not like water polo much, but Kor felt he was a real strong player. He really helped in the tournament.

Scorekeepers Sandy Winn, Carol Schroeder and Terri Williams helped a lot during the practices. They gave the team a lot of spirit, Kor felt.

In water polo where do you go after college? There is not much work for professional water poloists, but Scott Kor has certainly proved his potential and has become one of FCC's strongest defensive players.



All-Conference goalie Scott Kor treads water

Photo by Jeff Krouse

Rams to face Hartnell without Setencich

With 1979's All-Metro Player of the Year Brian Setencich in the starting lineup of his first year, basketball coach Gary Hulst may be the envy of his colleagues.

The 6-6, 195 pounder won't hit the floor until mid-January, however, as he is temporarily benched as the result of a recent foot injury.

"Brian is an excellent player," said Hulst. "The teams that play the Rams this year will have to key in on Brian, and that will leave the other four players virtually unguarded."

Sounds like the Rams are planning a sneak-behind-their-back strategy, but by last year's standings one can see that Setencich is no decoy to be manipulated. Last year he averaged 25.6 points a game and 12 rebounds as he led the Fresno High Warriors to a 23-2 season.

Joining the Setencich backbone of the Ram team are prep teammates Ray Walker and Martin Stephens. At 6-3, Walker is the best leaper on the team, and has proven capable of sending in those longshots from outside of the defensive key zone.

Returning from last year's squad to round out the nucleus of possible starters are Art Ireland, a 5-10 guard from Edison; Tim Perez, another product of Fresno high who plays forward for the Ram team at 6-3; and 5-5 center Randy Wheeler, who hails from Sierra.

Freshmen arrivals include Brad Alcorn, 6-7 from McLane, Curtis Carter, 6-0 from Edison, 6-4 George Glover from Fresno High, Jesse Miramontes 6-3 of Central, Elton Moore 6-2 from Edison, 6-2

Larry Silverman of Kingsburg, Lorenzo Sims 6-1, Edison, and from Fresno High, 6-3 Lafon Smith.

the others). Hulst has been coaching 22 years and the last four seasons his team finished as the Desert

"Defense is the beginning of everything . . ."

Hulst is the fifth head coach FCC has had in the past 32 years (Chuck Stark, Paul Starr, Joe Kelley and John Toomasian were

Conference runner-up. "The CVC is a very tough conference," said Hulst. "Merced is off and running and West Hills

looks tough, as do COS and Colombia."

"We need to put better pressure on defense," he said. "Our speed is our biggest asset when we use it, but if you're not playing good defense, you can't run. Defense is the beginning of everything."

City College won a decisive victory over Lemoore Naval Air Station Tuesday, 82-67. "We played very good the first 10 minutes, and that's what won it for us," said Hulst. Sims was the games leading scorer with 28 points and also led the team with nine rebounds.

Tonight the hoopsters will host Hartnell at 7:30 p.m.

Matmen lack depth for 80-81 season

The 1980-81 version of the Fresno City College wrestling team will have to perform like a "K" car if it is to enjoy a lot of success.

In other words, it will have to go a long way on little gas, or in this case with a lack of depth.

Coach Al Kiddy begins season No. 6 at the Ram helm and his squad has a 1-0 dual meet record following a 25-21 season-opening win over Bakersfield.

That win was achieved with only eight wrestlers. Kiddy is hoping the starting lineup will be filled completely after the football season.

Heading the list of returning lettermen is 118-pound sophomore Tom Harauneian. Harauneian was named the Rams' most inspirational wrestler last fall while compiling a 19-9 record. He placed second in the conference and fifth at the regional tournament.

The only other returnees are 142-pounder Rob Toy and 177-pounder David Borchardt.

The top newcomer is Nonnie Hansen from Roosevelt High. Hansen placed second at the state meet as a prep senior and spent last year at Cal State Bakersfield. He will fill the 190 or heavyweight spot this season. He clinched the win over Bakersfield with a fall in the heavyweight match.

Other top recruits are David Fry of Kingsburg, 150, who placed fifth at the Valley meet; Mike Avila of Fresno High, 167, who was third in the Valley in 1978, and Keith Tolentino of Honokaa, Hawaii, who placed third in the state as a senior. He will wrestle at 118 or 126.

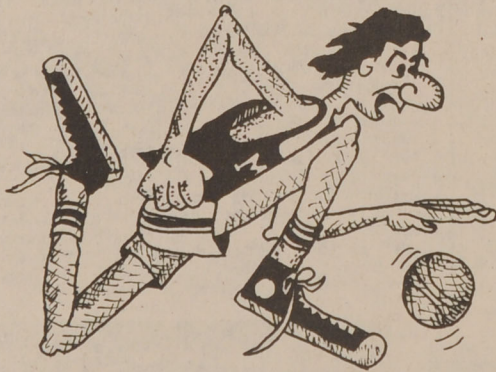
Rounding out the current roster is Eric Lett, 158, of Edison High who spent a year at Long Beach State before returning to Fresno.

Possibilities from the football team are 177-pounder Tom Emerzian of Roosevelt, who placed second in the valley as a senior, and heavyweights Calvin Walker (225), of Sanger and Chuckie McDonald (238), of Fresno High. Soph Scott Kor wrestled at 142 pounds for the Rams last year. The Fresno High graduate is a possible returnee at 167 pounds after starring at goalie for the FCC water polo squad.

The Rams will wrestle a limited dual meet schedule this season. There are only four teams in the Central Valley Conference this year with College of the Sequoias, Modesto and Porterville providing the competition.

FCC's lone dual match at home will be on Dec. 17 when the Rams will host Modesto in a 7:30 match.

The Rams will host the CVC tournament Dec. 23 in the FCC gym.



FRESNO CITY COLLEGE CAFETERIA MENU

WEEK OF DECEMBER 8, 1980

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
ROAST TOP ROUND OF BEEF MASHED POTATOES GRAVY OUT COLD BEANS \$16.10 ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.60	SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN HASHED POTATOES GRAVY WHOLE KERNEL CORN SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.60	SWISS STEAK POTATOES AU GRATIN STEAMED BROCCOLI SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.55	BEEF STOGANOFF OVER RICE MIXED VEGETABLES SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.55	
BEef TENDERLOIN (2) REFRIED BEANS SPANISH RICE \$16.40 FLOUR TORTILLAS (2) \$1.50	HOT TUNALES (2) REFRIED BEANS SPANISH RICE \$16.40 FLOUR TORTILLAS (2) \$1.50	BEef TACOS (2) REFRIED BEANS SPANISH RICE \$16.40 TORTILLA CHIPS \$1.55	BEef AND BEAN BURRITO SPANISH RICE REFRIED BEANS SALAD FLOUR TORTILLAS (2) \$1.55	C
SHRIMP PLATTER FRENCH FRIES FATNESS SAUCE COLD SLAW ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.50	DEEP FRIED SHRIMP COCKTAIL SAUCE FRENCH FRIES COLD SLAW ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.55	BREADED FILET OF TEND TARTAR SAUCE FRENCH FRIES COLD SLAW ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.55	ASSORTED SEAFOOD FRENCH FRIES COLD SLAW ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.50	S
CHICKEN CHOW MEIN OVER CHINESE TONKUES SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.45	PORK FRIED RICE SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.40	SWEET AND SOUR MEAT BALLS STEAMED RICE SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.45	EGG FOO YONG SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.55	D
SPAGHETTI WITH ITALIAN MEAT SAUCE \$16.40 GARLIC BREAD \$1.45	LASAGNE BUTTERED PEAS SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.45	VEAL PARMESAN SCALLOPED POTATOES ITALIAN VEGETABLES SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.60	CHICKEN CACCIONONE WITH RICE SALAD ROLL AND BUTTER \$1.50	
ALL VEGETABLES .50¢ PER PORTION		SMALL SALADS .25¢	ROLLS .05¢ EACH	BUTTER .05¢ PAT

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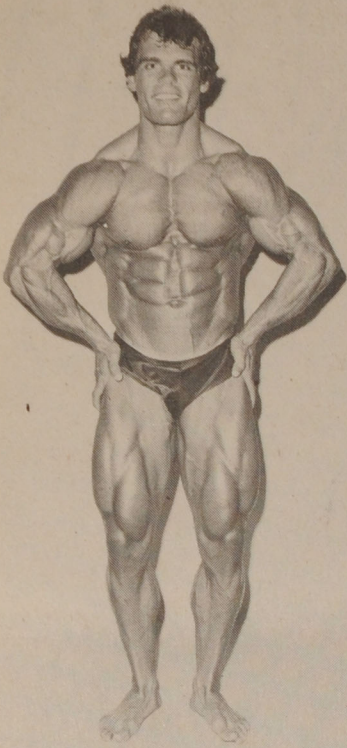
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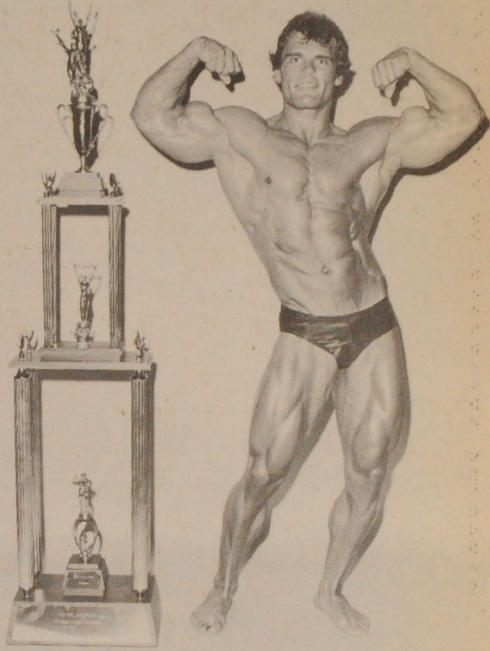
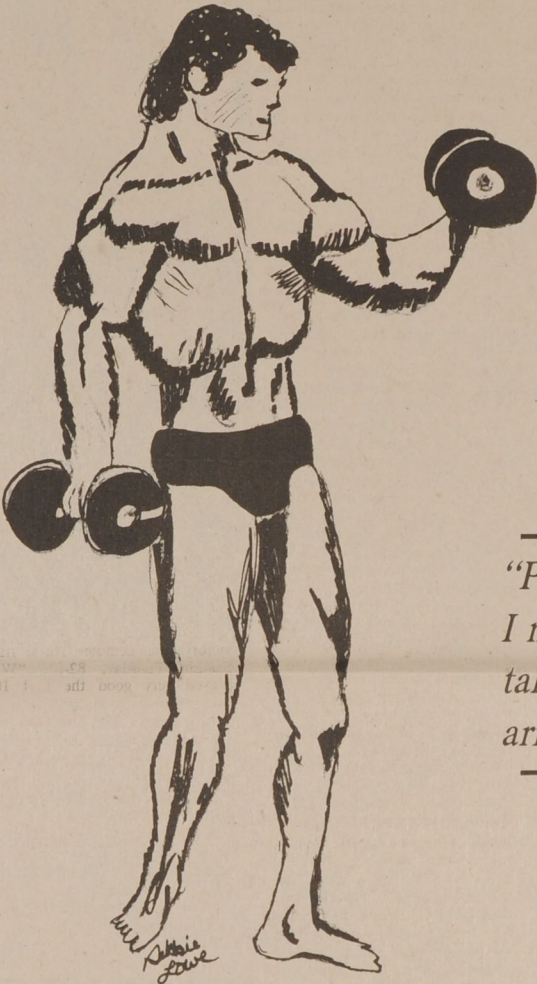
City College Alumni lifting his way to the top

"Body building is an expression of the way you feel a perfect body should look like, and the way you display it is another expression."

By Danny Gutierrez



Mr. America, Gary Leonard displays his version of what a perfect body looks like.



Friday in the morning I do calves and back at night I do shoulders, legs and abs. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday in the morning I do calves and chest and in the evening I do abs and arms."

Leonard may have an advantage over other bodybuilders because he happens to work at Better Life Health Food. "The man I work for is my nutritionist, my coach or my

Remember those ads for bodybuilding where the bully kicked sand in the face of the other beach-goers? Or how about the show where the muscle-bound man always winds up with the beautiful girl?

For years bodybuilding has been victimized by calumny and wise cracks, but since the Arnold Schwarzenegger era, this competitive sport has been on the rise in popularity.

In 1974 "Pumping Iron," a book glorifying bodybuilding, was published. Author Charles Gaines was the first person to write on the mystique of bodybuilding and validate it as a legitimate sport.

The book was later revised for the screen, and the new version starred Schwarzenegger. Also appearing in the film was the huge form of former Mr. Olympia (Lou Ferrigno, who also lent his brawn to the successful CBS series "The Incredible Hulk."

Although the sport was off to a slow start, it has gained public favor rapidly, perhaps in an effort to make up for lost time.

Gary Leonard, a former FCC student, recently claimed the title of Mr. America and has dreams of continuing on in the sport to the top.

"To me the most prestigious title is "Mr. America," said Leonard. "I could go on to win Mr. Universe or Mr. Olympia, but Mr. America will always be my greatest accomplishment because it is something everyone can associate with."

Leonard's first contest was in October of 1977. It was a bench press contest.

"I went to a bench press contest in Sacramento. I got third in the bench press and fifth in the physique (they had a Mr. Sacramento contest, it was a

novice show) without body building. I hadn't ever bodybuilt, I was just lifting weights and so I said, I can do this, and if I started training six days a week hard I could probably do pretty good in the sport."

The title "Mr. America," given to the man with the best physique, was adopted in 1939. Nevertheless, there were several competitors prior to 1939 in which well-proportioned men vied for the distinction of being declared the "Perfect Man."

Although bodybuilders have been recognized since the 1890's the first official contest to find the man who had the best form was held over a six-day period (Dec. 29, 1903 through Jan. 4, 1904).

This competition was held in the original Madison Square Garden in New York City. Al Treloar, a vaudeville strong man, was the winner of the competition. He was 30 years old at the time, stood 5-10, and weighed 186 pounds. His measurements were: Neck — 15.5 inches, biceps — 15.8 inches, forearms — 13 inches, chest — 43 inches, waist — 32 inches, hips — 39 inches, thighs — 23.5 inches and calves — 16 inches. He was declared a perfect physical specimen, in full prime, and was chosen as an ideal model of the male figure by numerous sculptors. He was also an expert gymnast, hand-balancer, wrestler, acrobat and juggler.

Eight finalists in the competition were reviewed by a panel composed of five sculptors, four physicians, and one physical director.

Today, contests are judged by a panel of men qualified by their knowledge of the human body. Contestants receive scores in five

areas: display, muscularity, symmetry, proportion, and definition.

Muscularity is the actual fullness of the muscle. "I'm a very muscular person," said Leonard, "but my muscle definition is not as good as it should be. Some of the guys even have veins sticking out everywhere."

"I don't really care to look like that. I would rather look like a normal person and then when I pose have the muscles jump out."

"During freestyle posing I'm nervous, even if I'm doing an exhibition where I'm not competing. When I'm on stage with all the other competitors, like in prejudging, I'm jacked up. I'm just ready to go, I could pose all day long."

In fact, during Mr. America, he did pose all day. He posed

more than any other competitor in the heavyweight division. He kept getting pulled out and compared to everyone else.

"When I'm posing, if the crowds start going for it I get a little less nervous and I start to get into it. I feel nervous but I also love being up there. If they don't clap, I'll do three poses and walk off stage."

Leonard usually does 8 to 10 poses. "I don't have a very long posing routine," he explained.

"Bodybuilding is an expression of what you feel a perfect body should look like, and the way you display it is another expression."

Twenty-five year old Leonard trains six or seven days a week. "I'm one of the only bodybuilders who has a six-day double split routine. I work each body part three times a week."

"Monday, Wednesday and

"People always want to arm wrestle. I never want to arm wrestle but I'll take him in the gym and tear his arms off."

His workouts last anywhere from an hour to an hour and a half. He usually trains by himself but he believes a good training partner can be helpful.

"A good one is the best thing in the world. You have to get one that is understanding and an animal. When I trained with Kirk Patterson he was dependable and we would have a good time training. He was such a beast when it came to lifting weights he would make me stronger with just his presence. He was one hell of a good training partner."

Perhaps the most important aspect of a bodybuilder is the diet. "Your whole body is an organism, your brain is an organ. If you don't have the proper nutrition and don't eat the right kinds of food, your brain won't function properly."

"I take a lot of vitamin megadoses. I probably burn three times the calories of a normal person, so I have to eat three times the food to maintain bodyweight. I can lose weight three times as fast so I need the nutrition, vitamins and minerals."

"Even when I'm not in training, I try to stay on a strict diet. I like to eat good food which is not refined or preserved. I try to eat mostly natural foods."

trainer," said Leonard. He takes care of the psychological part and I take care of the working out part. He makes sure that everything is working right and he also makes sure my nutrition is right; he's an extremely intelligent man.

"While I'm on the payroll I get everything here, anything I take out of the store I get a discount on it."

Some people may ask what is the purpose of bodybuilding? Leonard commented, "It's like why did you climb it, because it was there? Why bodybuilding? Because it's there and I'm good at it."

"The one unique thing about bodybuilding is that the competition requires no equipment. You don't even need a pair of trunks. The true artistic thing would be to pose nude. I would never do it because it's not expected," said Leonard.

"Another thing is, you can't tell a football player or a tennis player when they're walking around, but you can tell a bodybuilder. It's kind of ego gratifying."

"Instead of investing money in a car or some other material item, I put it in my body. I buy good food, take supplements, and build it up. It's my pride and joy."

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From beyond the grave

by Laura Lang and
Shelley Jeffers
Rampage Reporters

In our second venture into the world of the supernatural, we were baffled by the earthly responses. People clam up when asked to reveal an experience with the unknown, they slam doors in the questioner's face, and deny him access to any known "haunts" of the spirits.

But, despite complications, here is our report from beyond the grave...

There is something beyond the grave; death does not end all, and the pale ghost escapes from the vanquished pyre.

Pacheco Pass, Winchester Mystery House, and Hotel del Coronado are reputed to be the three most haunted sites in California. In Fresno however there is evidence, and rumor, of enough supernatural activity to grant a place on this elite map to our otherwise cut and dried scientifically inclined community.

A noted Fresno actor told us of his encounters with the other world, but asked that his name be withheld. We will refer to him as John. He once revealed his experiences to The Fresno Bee and soon after was besieged by crank callers and ghost hunters. At the time of the encounters he lived in an apartment in the old Tower district in which the apparation of a former inhabitant appeared.

Belle Thompson Ritchie, the "Grand Dame," of music in Fresno lived on the 1400 block of Wishon with longtime companion Nina Vanden Benden. She died in 1970, but after her demise her apparition was sighted three times — always in a flowing black dress giving an intense, somber feeling of sadness. She was always seen headed toward the rear bedroom, the room her companion Nina had occupied. After Nina passed away the ghost ceased to appear?

According to Sylvia Brown, a declared psychic, "A spirit is the result of an energy implant — an envelope of time when a tremendous amount of emotion has been impacted. An encounter with the supernatural is like stepping in and out of this envelope."

We contacted John to see if he could supply an update on the Ritchie ghost. He startled us with this revealing information. He had redecorated the apartment around an attractive painting hung above the fireplace left by the former occupant.

John and his roommate were cleaning the apartment one afternoon in preparation for a party. The rooms radiated energy, the place had never looked better. As they worked the doorbell rang. On the porch stood two women who introduced themselves as Ritchie and Benden and asked to see the apartment.

A bewildered John consented, and held open the door for them to enter. Benden was lively and talkative, complimenting the changes in the apartment, but Ritchie stood silently gazing up at the painting, avoiding eye contact, and remaining aloof. After they had departed, John explained to his roommate that these two women were the former occupants of the residence. They were both dead.

Ghosts seem to appear for a variety of reasons, but one that seems to occur more and more is the ghost returning to finish his work here on earth.

Sister Irenita was an unworldly nun, often sighted at St. John's Cathedral in Fresno. She passed away in August of 1931 of peritonitis and was buried in Calvary Cemetery.

After burial her ghost returned to complete her work on earth. Several people saw and talked with her. No one knew why the restless nun walked the earth. Vandals dug up her grave in 1977 and at the exact moment when she was being reburied a plumbing fixture at the Cathedral burst.

While it was being fixed someone discovered a written request in Irenita's handwriting for a special burial mass. To appease the restless spirit Monsignor John J. Crowley held the forgotten mass. The nun was seen no more, her work here was done.

Another ghost returns on an entirely different mission. The Meux house, purchased by the City of Fresno in 1973 had a certain unexplainable "Feel" to it. During restoration there was a door that would not stay locked,

disembodied whistling could be heard in the corridors, and the face of a young woman appeared in a mirror.

The house was thought to be haunted by Anne P. Meux, a daughter of the Tennessee physician who built the mansion in 1889. One carpenter at the home recalls a whistling in response to his own. Later when he returned, all the furniture had been moved into one room. It was an unnerving experience. Was the ghost unhappy with the changes in the house? As restoration continued, the ghost appeared less and less frequently.

The legend of the Sanger river bottom witch is widely known in the area. She supposedly returned for two reasons. She was trapped in an emotional time zone while trying to finish her work. She is referred to as La Senorita Lioron or the weeping woman and this is her story:

Many years ago a woman lost her children in the fog. The terrified witch is said to hurtle out from the fog and jump onto the hood of automobiles pointing the way in the fog. Another version has her in black, appearing in the dense fog and chasing automobiles. If one stops, she supposedly steals the children out of the car.

Similar to the La Senorita Lioron, a woman is said to haunt the lonely forbidding oak tree country along Packwood Creek west of the old Tagus Ranch, near Tulare. A long time ago, before the first settlers came, a stranded woman is said to have cut the throats of her sick, cold, starving children and buried them in a shallow grave beside the creek.

A heavy rainstorm swept the creek that night, washing away the bodies, and the woman returns, sobbing and shrieking, on every wind-driven rainstorm, panic stricken because she cannot find the graves of her young ones.

In addition to completing unfinished work, ghosts reportedly cross from the threshold of the underworld to comfort relatives and close friends in times of need and great stress.

"Most people when you say 'ghost' think of the Halloween thing, but to me a supernatural experience is a very positive thing," revealed Ann Balcker, a resident of the area who has lived through many first hand encounters with spirits.

"We live in a spiritual world, we will all be spirits one fine day."

She told us about her daughter Sharon Kemp's first encounter with a ghost. When she moved to a new apartment, there was an "aura," a presence. There was a spirit of an impish child there, she nicknamed him George. Often her earrings or other small objects would be missing but always were returned. She accepted the ghost, he is like a third member of the family. He was a positive, expanding experience.

She married and moved into an older house which also had a presence. There were footsteps going upstairs and downstairs but never contacting them. After a baby was born, a babysitter also heard the footsteps and was scared to death of them. Sharon's brother scoffed at the idea until he too heard the unmistakable sound of footsteps. He came down the stairs with a knife in his hand ready to attack any intruder but no one was there. The family learned other people were becoming aware of the presence.

George also made his presence known in the new house, to visitors, by misplacing their personal articles and later putting them back. George also moves books in the bookshelves to amuse unbelieving visitors. They feel he is the energy of a child, he has never done anything negative. "Anyone who has had any experience can feel the aura and can feel the coldness around you, it's like a breeze but different."

There was one negative experience in the house, when the baby awoke screaming. When the parents rushed in they could feel the cold presence of a spirit. After a period of time the steps going upstairs diminished but the steps leading down still remain.

"We assume that while Aaron was in an infant stage this spirit was very close to him, contacting him, because perhaps this was a spirit of a young child. Now that he is six he has outgrown him, but is developing the same psychic powers as his parents. He tells his mother that someone is calling him by name. Aaron accepts the spirit world, he is comfortable

with it and unafraid," explained Ann. "Aaron is a remarkable six year old. He is always telling of marching, and someone calling him. Recently he had retired for the night. In the wee hours he told his mother 'they are calling me again, they are downstairs. There is singing and marching.' Aaron and his father went downstairs to search for the source of his discomfort. They found nothing.

When they returned upstairs the child turned to his mother and said 'I'll never fight, I'll never go to war.' They had never discussed war or fighting with him. They suppose that the presence in the house is that of a young man who fought in a war, possibly the Civil War, when singing was a part of marching.

Sharon, his mother, is still active in the spirit world, although her enthusiasm has diminished somewhat after a sad experience she had while reading fortunes in a crystal ball for entertainment at a party. She dressed up like a gypsy and had several of her friends over. When she revealed fortunes she told one subject things that had been discussed in private that she had no knowledge of.

In another reading of a particularly close friend, Sharon saw death but she didn't tell him because she didn't want to upset him and she was unsure about whether she was accurate. He was killed in an automobile accident within a week. This shattered her. After her father-in-law died she came home from work one evening and he appeared in her room. He was standing at her back; she could feel the aura. He had come to say goodbye to her.

Ann saw her dead husband one night. He was standing in the doorway, a muted grey tone in full form. He tucked her into bed as was his habit during life. That night she lay down in bed and the covers came up and tucked under her chin. She felt a cold breeze, and knew he was there.

Ann flew for the first time alone soon after, and she put this flight into her deceased husband's hands. All the seats on the plane filled except for the seat right next to her. But she felt the pressure of a leg and a shoulder next to her the entire flight. He was helping her to combat the fear of flying.

"They sense when we need them, and they come to our rescue. They are aware kfkmore than we are of what we need." Ann has not seen her husband in some time. But her daughter explains, "He has finished his work here, he will be back when we need him." Sharon also recalls her father's presence when she was in labor and claims that she leaned on him more than she leaned on her husband.

One other negative experience happened when a stranger brought a feeling of uncertainty into their house. The moment they sat down, an aura filled the room — something was going to happen. The air crackled with an electric feeling. The child, Aaron was seated between his mother and this stranger.

A spirit is the result of an energy implant, an envelope of time where a tremendous amount of emotion has been impacted. An encounter with the supernatural is like stepping in and out of this envelope.

The moment the stranger tried to place her arm around the baby, things started popping. "It was like a fire cracker going off inside of me," Ann recalls, "something unexplainable was happening. The tension continued to mount and mount and eventually Sharon, the child's mother, picked up the child and went into the living room."

The family had sensed a spiritual presence acting within the stranger, and Sharon had acted upon it. There was an evil force present in the apartment and it was trying to contact Aaron. She asked the stranger to leave, it was threatening her son.

It is thought that spirits follow certain people, particularly if they loved you during life. A house that at one time contained many children housed a lot of energy. A spirit of one of the children could return and if you live in the house and are receptive to this kind of life the spirit can attach himself to you in a positive way.

"I hate to think of spirits as ghosts, as frightening. There are



The Meux house in downtown Fresno

Photo by Jeff Krause

of course evil spirits, but my experiences have been pretty positive."

She recalls instances when spirits have given advice and help to the living, and helped them in their everyday lives.

"You either believe in the supernatural or you don't."

Pat Montobon, a spiritualistic writer, did not believe in the supernatural before a party where she had a man over who read tarot cards. There was some mixup in scheduling and the man became angry and burst from the room. The party went on, and the next day they begin to be plagued with strange unexplainable happenings. Something was going on, but they couldn't pin point it.

They reached a point where

persists Ann. "If you do not release someone in your heart you can have contact in the spirit world."

In the very center of Sharon's library there is a force of energy. When you step into the center of the room you can feel it, it envelops you.

"Mother's intuition" is another cause for controversy. Sometimes you just have a feeling that something is happening or about to happen. These feelings have to do with the spiritual world. At the dinner on that fateful night in Sharon's house when the stranger walked in there was a feeling. She felt that the evil spirit was trying to take over the child.

There was an evil force, the stranger may not have been aware

marveled in them as a child, and as I grew older, I believed in them."

Ann never stopped looking up to her mother's philosophy. "She was from a different era. I was going into a new era so I had to expand on what I had learned from her. I maintained a lot of her ways, and just applied my own touches to it."

Her father was the same way. "He was Italian. And Italy is a country of witches. Ann's sister had nine children and he always knew when she was pregnant from 2,000 miles away."

Her mother brought a lot of training and atmosphere from the old country. Ann grew up on stories of witchcraft and ghosts. She grew up in a time when tinkers still came to the towns, and the gypsies would pitch their tents just beyond the city limits.

The Kearney Mansion is another mystery of old Fresno. Since the house is so far out in the country, so isolated from anyone else, of course there is skepticism. But there have been numerous reports of the sightings of a man and a woman's face in the upstairs bedroom windows, after the house is locked up for the night and all the guides and visitors have gone home. Also seen was a man formally clad, thought to be Mr. Kearney, who walks the grounds at night. On rainy winter nights the sound of a horse drawn carriage with a hard cracking whip and heavy breathing horses is heard.

We called the Fresno County Historical Society to see if we could be allowed in the house to investigate any of these occurrences. But they refused quickly, saying the historical society was not to be used to find ghosts, and that besides there were no ghosts in the mansion they claimed, it was all made up, and they continued to try and discourage us.

We set out for Kearney Mansion anyway, planning to stay outside and watch the house for any strange occurrences. When we

(See GHOSTS page 8)

Warmhearth of holidays leaves some in the cold

by Joe Chabala
Editor in Chief



As the Christmas season approaches, all across the country people's spirits are lifted. Amid the glitter of Christmas ornaments and tinsel, life's problems seem to melt away for a short time. Yet for one segment of the country this is one of the most difficult times of the year.

For most this is a joyous time. A time for love, sharing and being with family and friends. For others it's a time of hate, loneliness and great depression, sometimes leading to death.

One Fresno City College student went through that experience. Here's how she explained it.

"I always thought of myself as a normal person, even though my father died several years ago in an auto accident. I was 16 years old at the time and it didn't take me long to get over losing him. Sometimes, though I hate to admit it, I even forgot about him," explained Jill.

"Then around Christmas time a couple of years ago it all came back to me. I missed him very deeply and couldn't bare the thought of going through another Christmas without him," she said, her eyes focused on her hands.

Jill said this was the most difficult time in her life. She often had problems sleeping, but worst of all she felt alone, not being able to tell anyone how she felt inside.

"It was awful having to keep all my feelings pinned inside. I felt like there wasn't really anyone I could talk to. If I told my mother it would only bring back unpleasant memories for her and I didn't want that."

"It wasn't long before my loneliness turned into depression. I started to get dark circles under my eyes from lack of sleep and began to care less about how I looked."

Jill said her psychiatrist later

told her this was a sign she needed help, but no one saw it.

"It really got bad Christmas Eve. My mother went to a party that night and I WAS REALLY LOW. I felt like there was a huge black hole swallowing me up and I couldn't fight back," she said trying to hold back her tears.

"I missed my father. I wanted to be with him. I didn't see any point in living. So I walked into the bathroom, filled the basin with hot water, depped my hands in, then gouged three slits in my wrist."

Jill said as she watched her blood drip into the sink it was the only time she was really at peace with herself.

Jill was one of the lucky ones. She came out of this ordeal alive. Others aren't so lucky, but many suicides can be stopped through the efforts of volunteer telephone workers at Help in Emotional Trouble (HET).

Robin Hodson, volunteer coordinator for HET, says the reason emotional problems increase around the holidays is because society puts such a high priority on family and having a good time that when you aren't, you feel it more acutely.

"The whole emphasis is our culture and in advertising is a family sitting around the yule log, sipping eggnog. If you're sitting alone in your apartment watching television, it's not much fun. It just brings it home much stronger to you that you are alone," explained Hodson.

HET was founded in 1965 and is one of the oldest comprehensive telephone counseling services in the country. Their main concern is crisis intervention, making the caller feel OK at that particular time.

Hodson says in general they don't get many more calls during the month of December than the rest of the year, but on Christmas and Thanksgiving Day that all changes.

"During the holidays like

Thanksgiving Day and Christmas Eve and Christmas Day we tend to get more serious calls. They're usually more serious calls dealing with family problems, suicidal behavior, some with anxieties about going back to families," she explained.

Being a little depressed around the holidays is normal, says Hodson. "Most of us build up such high expectations about being with the family and having a good time that when it actually happens our anticipation is a little more than reality."

She says depression is by no means confined to any certain group.

"I'm afraid depression hits everybody," she said, "It doesn't have to do with how much money you make, how old you are or where you work. What matters is where your head is at and the people around you."

Some of the signs of a person going through a period of depression are: Always laying around. Always tired, but often having sleep disorders. Not eating well, slow talking and no enthusiasm.

When asked how you can help someone going through a bad time, she responded by saying the best thing to do is listen to the person. "Talk with the person about their feelings, not necessarily the why or what of the situation, but just giving them the space to talk. Most of all, be empathic and just listen."

Answering approximately 1,200 calls a month, HET is continually looking for volunteers to fill spots.

"It takes a person who is very dedicated, has common sense and a willingness to work with other people to become a good volunteer, according to Hodson."

Hodson says HET will conduct another training program for volunteer phone workers the early part of February. Anyone interested is asked to call 485-1432 for further information.

Revelling in the sound of music for 1980

by Tony Fornaro

Through the help of such television shows as Saturday Night Live and Friday's new rock was brought to the public's at-

Rarely has a book been so significant to music as Danny Suggerman's biography of the late Jim Morrison.

tention. Gary Numan, The Clash, The B-52's and The Boomtown Rats are now known and recognized.

'Kinky sport' draws a crowd

by Shelley Jeffers
Rampage Reporter

The fans cheered and yelled. Some even went so far as to stand on their chairs. A referee circles the ring blowing his whistle and waiting for the inevitable pin. Sound like big time wrestling? Well, the wrestlers are women — and they are wrestling in mud.

Steve Anderson and Bruce Liotta brought this new form of entertainment to the Fresno area and its been packing 'em in at Birdie McTwee's nightclub every Thursday night.

The ornate social club is filled with several knickknacks and antiques. A stained glass ceiling overlooks the dance floor, also used as a wrestling center. The club also brought male burlesque to the Fresno area, and questions are arising as to what could possibly be next.

There are three matches a night. Each match is six rounds long and the rounds are 90

seconds apiece. The most startling TV appearance must go to Public Image who appeared on American Bandstand. The group consists of the former lead singer of the Sex Pistols, Johnny Rotten. The group was announced and Johnny took control by mocking the crowd and demanding that they get up and dance to Public Image's monotone and endless beat.

The crowd was amused by it all and soon the stage was transformed into a dance hall and Johnny having the cameramen pursuing him as he slid back and forth through the crowd. Tom Snyder was so impressed that he asked Johnny to appear on his show, only to apologize to his audience the next night for Johnny's crude conduct, and declare he will never again appear on his show.

In the way of Heavy Metal, I asked my partner Mark Davis, a disc jockey with KKDJ for some assistance. He told me you can't overlook the way Angel City stormed the American charts. After setting house records and matching the success of Australian rivals AC/DC, they are now established rockers. "Face to Face," their debut album, immediately was spun in hot rotation on virtually all album-oriented rock stations coast to coast. The followup "Dark Room" confirms that Angel City is here to stay.

Another wall-shaking effort is the debut from the Michael Schenker Group. Schenker is the former axe bender for UFO. "Union Jacks" is one of the most noteworthy albums of 1980 and a Fresno favorite, the Babies is the

reason. Locally the top sellers in the valley for 1980 were "Animal Magnetism" by the Scorpions,

Through the help of such television shows as Saturday Night Live and Friday's New Rock was brought to the public's attention.

"Cultasourous Erectus" by Blue Oyster Cult, "Heaven and Hell" by Black Sabbath and "The Danger Zone" by Sammy Hagger. The biggest selling lp in Fresno? "Black In Black" by AC/DC.

In the category of best debut by a group the DJ's at KKDJ selected Spider. I have to disagree and declare "The Pretenders, who have sold three million copies of their debut and one million in California alone! They also had the honor of gracing the cover of Rolling Stone.

Anticipating low sales due to the recession, video manufacturers are astounded by the demand for video recorders. The warehouses are cleared out and when local dealers are out it may take six months to purchase a record. Though most prerecorded tapes are movies, Blondie hopes to change the public's demand and turn their attention to music. Blondie has become the first group in history to record a whole album on video tape called, "Eat To The Beat." The video album, ready for distribution a year ago, was held back here in the states, but has sold more than 9,000 copies in Europe. The tape is now available here.

Rarely has a book been so significant to music as Danny Suggerman's biography of the late Jim Morrison, *No One Here Gets Out Alive*. It has started a resurgence in The Doors. Selling over 225,000 copies, it will be put to film as soon as a actor is selected to portray Jim Morrison. A nationwide radio show, Inner View, recently dedicated four shows, two years in the making, to The Doors.

Finally, the year comes to a close on a sour note. Two highly anticipated albums, Blondie's "Autoamerican" and John Lennon's "Double Fantasy," are disappointments. Blondie, desperately trying to capitalize on the success of "Call Me," has speedily manufactured a punchless collection of airy, synthesized tunes. Lennon's return to recording after a five-year leave of absence is a self-centered family album few can identify with.

I realize some things were left out but due to lack of space it could not be helped. I believe the possibilities of music have not even come close to being tapped and I feel it will keep growing and the Eighties will be a banner decade for music.

Women grapple in the grime

Liquid silicone agent, 200 pounds of ceramic clay and about eight gallons of water make up the special mud the women wrestle in. It's less grainy and doesn't tear the skin like average mud, but is a lot more slippery. Soon after a match begins the women are so covered in the slime they don't even need the bathing suits they are wearing. Every couple of rounds the referee adds more water to the mud so that by the last round it's hard to even walk in.

There is an extra fourth round of the evening when some lucky

man gets to wrestle two women in the mud. They first must bid for this chance in the mud with the girls and the prices range from \$50 to \$100.

One avid fan stated "It's pretty kinky" but he keeps returning every Thursday night and he's also entered in the bataka fighting for men on Friday nights. (It's done with sticks like in the days of Robin Hood).

The women wrestle on a tarp, and plastic covers the dance floor, but some lucky fans (the first to get there) are allowed to sit pretty close to the ring and often go home splattered with the mud.

The idea of women wrestling in mud make some shudder with disgust but it's all clean fun, no one has yet to get hurt, except maybe some sore muscles or egos. The only complaints Birdie McTwee's has gotten concern the male burlesque shows.

Each of the wrestlers has a nick-name for herself. Some have bathing suit costumes made up

around the image, such as Tiger Lady in a tiger spotted suit or the Black Rose in a cappe and Spanish hat.

The main attraction is the idea of women groping in the mud (reason for the popularity of this sport with the men) and the idea that through the mud you're seeing more than you're seeing.

Another attraction is Armory. She walks around the ring clad in a very small bathing suit announcing what round it is by holding up cards. Between each and every round the male portion of the audience yell "Armory, what round is it?" and out she comes circling the tarp. It's hard to imagine that all these men have such a drastic case of amnesia, that they can't remember one round from the next.

Besides the cash prizes, the women are asked to return again to wrestle, and finally Birdie McTwee's hopes to find the winner of winners in lady mud wrestling.

1980: How it really was

The bad and ...

by Darrell-Arthur McCulley

Now that the year is over, few people will dispute the fact that the year was not everything that we thought it would or could be. But it could have been worse.

There was no solution to the Iranian hostage crisis. Although hopes ran high several times during the year, one way or another they were all dashed to pieces. The most notable event was the "Disaster in the Desert" when the United States military force had to be called back because of rather dismal failure. And do you remember the way the President's popularity increased because it was at least a break in the frustrating monotony?



The flippant and cocky Iranian Prime Minister Rajai looked like a slob when he appeared before the United Nations. He was asking for help in the Iran-Iraq War, which Iran was losing badly. At this writing, the situation seems to have stabilized, but Iraqi troops are close enough to be able to spend weekends in Tehran.

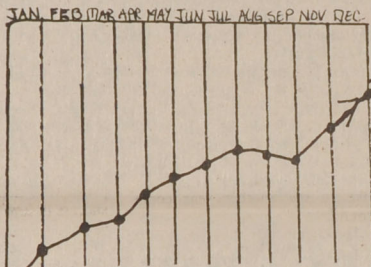
The well-liked associate dean of media services, Al Herrera, was murdered early in May. Writing the article got the *Rampage* in general and the adviser and myself in particular, in quite a bit of hot water. But we did write the article with the best information we had at the time. FCC lost one of the best and most beloved members of its staff, and we'll feel the loss for a long time to come.

The campaign brought Rosalynn Carter, Joan Kennedy, Maureen Reagan, and Ed Clark to the fair shores of Fresno. Rosalynn and Joan were here before the nominating conventions, and Maureen and Ed were here afterwards.

Inflation and unemployment reached incredible highs this year. The cost of living has gone up an astounding amount to reach in the early part of this year an annual inflation rate of 18 per cent. Remember the good old days when inflation was 4.5 per cent under President Ford and the American people still complained about it? How good it seems now!

Although the eruption of Mount St. Helens in Washington state provided a marvelous opportunity to learn important data about the earth, it also had a tremendous cost in life and property. Who can forget crusty old Harry Truman, the old codger who lived on the mountain and became the pet of the press because he refused to leave? That was all well and good, but the press should have proffered him more tribute when they went back the next day, and there was such widespread destruction over that area it was as if Harry and his home had never existed.

UNEMPLOYMENT



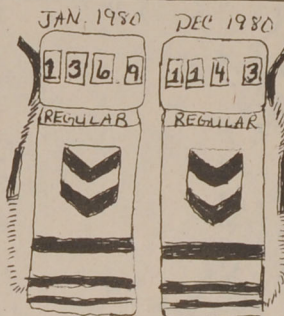
This was not a good year to take a vacation in Nevada, either. If you stayed at Harvey's in Lake Tahoe, you might've been blown to bits. If you had reservations for the MGM Grand Hotel in Las Vegas, the hotel management was kind enough to provide a barbecue room service for patrons on the top floors.

Now, I'm sure there were many good things that happened in 1980. But most of the people who think of America as the Land of Opportunity may agree with me in feeling that this year was just a bit of a disappointment.

By Kim Starr
Rampage Reporter

It is a natural response to the human condition for us to complain. McCulley has given full vent to this practice in his assessment of 1980; readers can undoubtedly fill in for him with events they have lamented.

But the bad was accompanied by good. 1980 Saw much humor, pleasure, relief and growth for as many people as found evil and pain.



On the international scene, we are not as bad off as we could be. Though Russia has invaded Afghanistan, Iran still holds U.S. citizens hostage, Russia is growling at Poland's labor unions, Iraq and Iran are fighting, and Syria and Jordan are about to get into the act also, the world is not engaged in violence to the extent that it could be. The hostages are still alive and 1/2 in the custody of the Iranian government instead of the students. International trade and travel continue fairly peacefully. Several nations are responding to Italy's needs caused by the earthquake.

Russia has seen better days in her relations with the United States, but China is looking like a pretty fair ally for us. American prisoners in Cuban jails were allowed to come back to the U.S. The world may be messy, but it isn't as messy as it has been in ages past. And it was wonderful for political cartoonists.

In our own country, we can be glad that Howard Jarvis did not run for President.

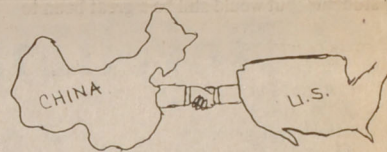
Generally, the problems we faced were luxuries: I keep having to turn the Reagan poster stuck to our refrigerator so that I can't see the man's face when I eat, but at least the refrigerator has food in it. We don't worry about having clean water in our taps, or whether we'll eat today, or if we will have any clothes to wear. Instead, we still choose what to eat and wear and drink, where to live, where to work.

The goodness or badness of events hinges on the onlooker's perspective, of course. While U. S. farm production continues to increase, the ability of people in need to pay does not. It's great that farmers manage land to produce more tonnage on less acreage, too, but the land will eventually be exhausted.

If everyone could stand in the same circumstances, of the same mind, we would probably see more good than we agreed on. People who step outside themselves to see and feel others' successes as well as their own observe more good. As it is, we have billions of self-centered worlds seeing more bad than good because good is often gained at the expense of someone else. It's not that bad prevailed in 1980; it was just easier to see, and got better press coverage.

Newspaper headlines reveal the fatness of our land: "Major Economic Barometers Rise," "Sexuality at the Dining Table," "Doltzman Kicks Her Dad Off the Stump" (these from the *San Francisco Chronicle*, 10-31-80).

St. Francis of Assisi made it into Marvel Comics. A less noxious replacement for DBCP was announced. Scientists got a better look at Saturn than they'd ever had before, filling in details they lacked and even invalidating a theory they had worked up about its rings. (I love it when scientists get blown away.)



While the earth's surface rumbled in several places, here in California the temblors trembled in unpopulated areas. Punk stayed mostly in San Francisco, and Hollywood actors stayed mostly on the picket lines, out of the studios.

On our own campus, we have had successful blood drives, showing our community concern (or that we like the T-shirt they give away). Our radiologic technology unit is being improved. Darrell McCulley still gets responses to his columns about apathy. And we on the *Rampage* have gotten a better idea of how we can contribute to student awareness and participation.

Rampage staff

The Fresno City College Rampage Opinion Department welcomes opinion pieces from concerned students. Editorials differ from opinion pieces in that editorials reflect the official position of the Rampage and will be unsigned.

Anyone wishing to contribute an opinion piece to the Rampage should bring it up to the newspaper office no later than the Monday before it is to be published (SC-211, above the Bookstore) when it will be judged for libelous content.

We reserve the right to delete portions of contributed material if lack of space dictates such action.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE RAMPAGE STAFF WOULD LIKE TO WISH ALL THE STUDENTS, FACULTY AND EMPLOYEES OF FRESNO CITY COLLEGE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
LOOK FOR US IN JANUARY

Ghosts

(Continued from page 6)

arrived there was a caretaker in the house, a young man who knew nothing of our stories. He couldn't allow us in the house but he didn't kick us off the property. We walked around the grounds stopping at every noise we heard, and using the light of a candle to lead our path. We finally gave up on seeing a ghost that evening; the spirit world just didn't seem to be taking to us.

Several of the reports we heard dealt with the spirits of children. On one occasion psychic Sylvia Brown and her husband were driving through Pacheco Pass. She suddenly became very anxious and put her head down to pray, she found she couldn't remember the Lord's Prayer.

She saw a little girl huddled near a covered wagon, and Indians advancing towards it. When she opened her eyes she could hear screaming and shouting. She later found she had lost an hour of time that was never accounted for.

Another sighting of a child

occurred in Fresno, in a house on Belmont near Chestnut. A child in pajamas was seen running up the hallway and disappearing. When the resident checked on his children they were all asleep. During succeeding nights he heard voices of children playing and laughing. Then one day his daughter told him she had a new friend. He asked who her new friend was, and she said a little

girl her own age who was dead, killed on a merry-go-round a long time ago.

What makes spirits inhabit some houses and make their presences known only to some people? Is it true that some are more receptive to the spirit world? Are their souls trapped in some sort of time zones? These questions remain unanswered, but we believe we are not alone in

this world, that there are other forms besides the life we know.

People who have experienced strange happenings are often afraid to come forward and tell the world what they have seen. It is possible that many more strange happenings in Fresno were not reported. This hope to receive response to this article from readers with first hand experience with the supernatural.

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Apathy spells pain for ASB

By Darrell-Arthur McCulley
Opinion Editor

NOTE TO READERS: This article is the second in a series dealing with solving the apathy problem at Fresno City College. The first dealt with an easy solution. In this one, the medicine is stronger and harder to swallow.

If the measures in the last article fail, there is still a way of dealing with the problem. In doing so voter participation could be raised to be about 75 per cent, and revenues coming into the Associated Student Body Fund could be greatly increased.

Since the by-laws and state law forbid the enforcement of an ASB action upon anybody who is not an ASB member, then the entire student body should be given ASB memberships, divided into two categories. During registration, a person will either be made a "Student Body Member, First Class," (meaning that he or she paid the money for an ASB card) or a "Student Body Member, Second Class," meaning that he did not pay.

Either way, that makes all of the incoming people ASB members, and subject to ASB jurisdiction. That way, the Senate and the President can decide policy that will affect the whole campus. Students that pay to become first class members would receive all of the benefits of those students who now hold the cards. Those that don't pay, won't.

Now, once the jurisdiction over all the students is established, then permission should be secured from the necessary Ivory Towers to levy a small tax on all ASB members who do business in the Bookstore and the Cafeteria. A 5 cent surcharge on all purchases in the Bookstore and a 2 cent charge on anything that goes through the Cafeteria turnstiles would hardly bankrupt even the most financially pressed students, but would still be a great boon to an ASB treasury that seems to grow smaller, faster, than even the rate of inflation. But for this move to be legal, all of the students would have to be ASB members, so the tax could be placed on all the students.

Once you have all of the population of the college represented by the student body officers, then your potential number of students participating, and therefore running, in elections, is greatly multiplied. An increase of the potential electorate would mean that in a close election, the difference between the neck-and-neck candidates could be as much as 200 votes. If you have a person running for office in front of 10,000 people, and he or she really campaigns, you can be pretty well assured that he is dedicated.

But with the way things are now, the gate is open to all kinds of idiots who could serve and are serving just because they want something to tell the grandkids in years to come when they ask, "What did you do in college, Grandpa?" Right now, we have some pretty low-caliber people representing the interests of the ASB just because they know that they won't have much work to do to represent the 100 or so people who voted them into office. If they

have to answer to 10,000, rest assured that they'll watch their step.

These are long-range ideas. In the short run, the offices of student body vice-president could be eliminated, as well as the ASB treasurer and the entire judicial division of student government, which hasn't ever existed anyway because there's never been anyone to take the job. The work load of the new "streamlined government" could be taken up by the president, who would assume the power of the vice-presidency, and the ASB secretary, who would take over the treasurer's duties.

ASB revenues could be increased in other ways, but these following measures should not be taken instead of the ASB tax, but in addition to it. The price of the ASB card (First Class) could be raised to \$10 from its original \$5. Before you go cutting my head off for that, remember that the price of \$10 for an ASB card is the same that was charged during the first term of President Richard Nixon, in 1969.

Eliminating useless ASB offices and officers does not necessarily have to be limited to the hierarchy, either. With the present size of the ASB membership, at least half the senate seats could be eliminated, and the only major result would probably be an increase of efficiency and a decrease of paperwork.

So let the things that should be done be thought of in two groups: short run and long run, divided as follows:

LONG RUN

1. Put all students under ASB authority by making them all ASB members.
2. Once they are all members, tax every student Bookstore transaction 5 cents and Cafeteria transaction 2 cents to increase ASB funds.
3. Make students vote, either by taking the ballots to the classrooms, or perhaps by incentive, maybe giving each student who votes a coupon for use in the Bookstore or elsewhere (NOT the ill-fated coupon book that turned out to be a disgrace to someone up there.)

SHORT RUN

1. Eliminate the offices of ASB vice-president, ASB treasurer, half the senate, and the entire judicial branch, and give the president a seat in the senate, and the ASB secretary the duties of the treasurer.
 - Raise the Prices of ASB cards to \$10.
 4. With the new incoming money, have the college take care of some of the problems of the ASB members, with food help, baby care, and other social activities dealing only with the ASB members who need them.
- If these steps are all taken, then the attitude of the typical "Joe College" here at FCC could be making a turnaround before Fall, 1981, and could be the pride of the State Center Community College District by the following spring. If they are not taken, then most likely our student government will go on being the laughing stock that it is, and Joe College still won't care.

We have more potential for activity on this campus than any other SCCC campus. Now is the time to start planning on being able to use it.

Susan Jones



by Susan Jones

For our last two issues of this paper everyone on the staff was asked by Editor-In-Chief Joe Chabala to write a column about something. No topics were given. I honestly could not think of anything to write about. I brainstormed a few things and came up with a brilliant idea: "My Life on the Rampage." Isn't that original?

I remember my first story was the play auditions. I had to interview the director and watch the auditions for awhile. I was so nervous. Here I wanted to be

Rampage expands students horizon

Barbara Walters and I couldn't even keep my cool.

I think my favorite story was the one on cornea transplants. I made an appointment with Dr. David Kaye. When I made the appointment they told me Dr. Kaye was from South Africa. So the day for my appointment with him came and I went there thinking he would be a black African.

Much to my surprise he wasn't. Here was this white man with a beautiful accent. I don't think I wrote much down because I was too much in awe. I came back to

the Rampage office and told Suzanne Berry that I was in love with Dr. Kaye.

While on this staff I did my first play review. It wasn't easy for me to write. I'm glad I got a chance to do one because it makes me admire the people who write them well.

For now my writing career is at a standstill. I am not going to write for the paper next semester. I need to get my general ed out of the way. It has been a lot of fun and I've met lots of people who have been just great.

Yoko Koike



by Yoko Koike

Rampage Reporter

"Time flies." Yes! Yes! Nothing else can express what I am feeling now. I have never thought 365 days are that short. In the Japanese calendar year, which is still familiar among old generations, everybody gets one year older on New Year's Day regardless of when they were born. Maybe that's why I don't like to see another year come round.

Talking about the New Year, we have a unique tradition to celebrate it in Japan (the tradition varies by the regions).

On New Year's Eve, every store, restaurant and office closes earlier than usual and everybody has to be at home by the evening. Each family's table is adorned by a special New Year's menu —

Old ways to celebrate new beginnings

baked salmon, herring, roe and some vegetable or sea food side dishes. Just before midnight, we hear the 108 watch-night bell. Since it is said that the human has 108 concupiscences, each bell can get rid of each concupiscence in order to see the New Year in with an innocent spirit.

After midnight, it is tradition to go to local shrine to pray to make their wishes come true — prosperity, happiness, health, or success in love during the coming year.

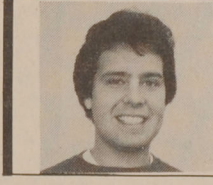
On New Year's Day, we spend time in family gatherings, visiting friends and New Year's greetings. Children visit neighbors to get handse money. Many people still wear Japanese formal costume — kimono — on New Year's day, for New Year's Day is the most important national holiday.

Since no money-related work except post office work is supposed to be done for at least the first two days of the new year, house wives become the busiest persons fixing New Year's meals. Rice cake is one of the typical New Year foods. Traditionally, the rice cake is charbroiled and there are many ways to eat it — in soup, with soybean flour, with soy sauce and sugar, with laver. It's a big temptation for weight-watching people. But it is 2 1/2 times as much calories as that of rice.

On New Year Day, people become more superstitious. If you see a kite with an egg plant in his beak flying over Mt. Fuji in a New Year day's dream, the year's happiness is promised.

Japanese New Year is the most stomach-filling, eye-delighting event of the year.

Tony Fornaro



A rose by any other name ...

One of the most embarrassing epidemics that plagues me is nameitis. It can strike at the least expected and timely situations. Like when you're running late to class and you bump into an old mate from your art class two years ago. Suddenly your new name is You. "How are you?" "Fine — yourself?"

Now I know nameitis leaves you in a blank state of mind and feeling two inches tall, especially when the other person knows your name. There seems to be no known cure short of lobotomy. This disease is the primary reason

I don't have a good time at family reunions and the like. I spend most of the evening trying to voercome nameitis.

Experts suggest that upon meeting a new acquaintance you should at once associate the face with the name. One and the same, I say; just think what the person will remember after you've forgotten his or her name or addressed them with the wrong name.

They might take the attitude, "Well if he doesn't care to remember my name why should I bother to remember his?" That same person might turn out later

to be the head executive of a job you might be pursuing in the near future. You'd sit there with your impressive resume and all he'd remember is that you were the jerk that suffered from nameitis and you would not be right for the job because you would forget most of the important accounts' names.

We must unite to fight this mind crippling disease. Hey there's ...? How could I forget her name? She remembers mine. She used to ignore me. Now look at that seductive tractor beam locked onto me. I lost a perfect opportunity. File it under nameitis, in the twilight zone.

Editor's Mailbox

Walk with me, not ahead of or behind; but beside me

Dear Editor:

I was an active never-stop-going person, and then I had to stop because of multiple sclerosis. My friends have taken a different attitude towards me. I pulled away from them.

I make people uncomfortable;

they can't accept my handicap. They want to take over if I'm in my wheel chair. And by doing this they are taking away my self confidence. They are not allowing me any expression. They are destroying my spirit by taking over my life and that isn't what you should do to a handicapped person.

Walk beside me in my wheel chair. I am still a human being. Give of yourself but don't treat me as a handicapped individual; I am still a human being. This is how I measure people. People can brand me, tag me, label me, but I am still me.

— An MS Victim



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Ku Klux Klan lives on

by Darrell-Arthur McCulley
Opinion Editor

The network news telecast has just gone off, and I must say that if I have ever seen something so disgusting in my life I cannot recall what it was. I am referring to one of the defendants in the Greensboro, North Carolina trial of six members of the American Nazi Party and the Ku Klux Klan, accused of the murder of five members of the Communist Worker's Party.

What was so disturbing to me was the sight of one of the defendants, a KKK member, smirking to reporters. The man looked like an utter slob. He was smoking, unshaven, wearing dirty cowboy clothes, and looked awful. I thought, "What a stereotype." He appeared to be a perfect example of the beer-bellied typical American male who sits in front of the television all night with six dirty kids streaming all over him, watching the news and yelling periodically, "Them damn niggers!" naming whatever minority happens to be on the screen at the time.

Now, I don't feel that all of those people lamenting about the death of Justice in the state of North Carolina are totally in the right, too. They claim, among other things, that partially because of an all-white jury, the outcome of the trial was never in doubt: racial prejudices would take precedence over the able minds of the pre-selected jurors. What they choose to overlook is the fact that each individual member of the jury had to be agreed upon by both sides, so that for either one to claim that the jury was stacked one way or the other is either ignorant or asinine.

What I am getting at is that a jury approved by the prosecution is certainly not at fault for returning a verdict that is not in accordance with the prosecution's feelings. If they felt that it was going to be an unfair jury, then they shouldn't have approved them. Period.

So, by utilizing the above logic, it is reasonable to deduce that the jury in the case was truly neutral, or at the very least evenly balanced in terms of philosophy. So one is led to the logical conclusion that the jury honestly found no real, hard evidence that those particular six were guilty of the crimes.

If the jury had found them guilty, one would have found absolutely no reason to doubt its integrity, or the justice system of the state of North Carolina. Everyone

would have assumed that, since the jury found them so, they must have been guilty.

But when the shoe is on the other foot, and the jury finds them not guilty, then Hell breaks loose, the death of fairness is mourned, and the losers cry "unfair." I for one am glad that the jury voted them not guilty in light of the evidence and not guilty by virtue of Public Opinion. I feel that, in light of what the jury found, those particular six put on trial are very probably not guilty.

But do not get me wrong. The Ku Klux Klan and the American Nazi Party are to blame for the murders. There should be new arrests made; new, GUILTY defendants. Catch the guy or guys who really did commit the crime and hang them from the highest limb. I have no sympathy for any member of the Imperial Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, and much the same feelings about the National Socialist White People's Party, or the American Nazis as they are better known. If I were in charge of the law enforcement agencies of this country, I would round them all up, stand them up in a line, and give them a choice: either undergo voluntary rehabilitation and tolerance improvement by the best means available to modern medical science, or be put in prison for the rest of their natural lives.

If there had been a candidate running on an Anti-Klan or Anti-Nazi platform this election, I probably would have voted for him.

Now, the last time I said something like that publicly was in the summer of 1978, and it got me in a lot of trouble from both sides. Neither side could accept the fact that it might, just might, be ever-so-slightly wrong. If the people of this country would open up their eyes to the evidence, and close out their emotions and racial preferences just a moment for the sake of objectivity, they just might see the truth: That those six men are very likely innocent of the commission of the actual crime of which they have been accused, and that that means there are still murderers walking the streets of North Carolina.

They would also see that the two racist and proud-of-it groups that have for so long antagonized countless free citizens of the United States of America should be eradicated and their leaders slammed in jail for the rest of their lives and the key should be thrown away.

Examine the evidence and check my conclusions for yourself.

Shelly Jeffers



Deadline pressures

Here in the *Rampage* we all feel the pressure of a deadline. As a matter of fact, Joe told me I better have this column done when he gets back from class, which is 40 minutes away.

The final deadline for writers is Wednesday morning at 9, and is usually reserved for emergencies or special cases. The Halloween witchcraft story in the Oct. 31 edition written by Laura Lang and myself was one of these such emergencies.

Monday, Oct. 27, 2 p.m. On Monday afternoon the editor, Joe asked: "Hey are you guys gonna write a story for Halloween?" Laura and I gaped at each other, the deadline was less than 48 hours away. When I remembered that I also had to work Mondays it cut out time in half. We decided to meet early the following day and devote the next 24 hours to our cause.

Tuesday, Oct. 28, 9 a.m. We met at the designated time in the Rampage office, where in fear of being ripped off by the strange people we were about to meet we hid all extra money, credit cards and press identification. We then proceeded on the first leg of our journey to the fortune teller. As soon as we drove up, she had the door open and was anxiously awaiting us, we thought, "Hey, she is psychic." We were soon disillusioned. The sight of her was an experience in itself, her shape resembled a snowman in gypsy clothes, she also possessed a tattoo and a voice that reminded me of the demon in the exorcist.

For two different people, our fortunes were extremely similar, and she read our cards with a novelty poker deck. We left within 5 minutes, \$20 lighter. We decided one experience wasn't enough and so we tried to find some more fortune tellers. We quickly found that they don't list in the yellow pages and came to a dead end, but not for long.

We then thought of using the Fresno Bee library to see what they had on fortune tellers in the area. When we arrived at the Bee library we had to talk our way in. We found a lot of information pertaining to fortune tellers arrested for receiving money for their services, and we made note of this.

We were advised by some members of the Rampage to visit an occult store and see what kind of merchandise they carried and who they catered to. There is only one occult store operating in Fresno, and we nervously set off for it. When we arrived the store clerk was helping another customer so we amused ourselves and looked around. The store was filled with various candles and figurines.

There was also quite an array of herbs and other unorthodox medicines. I spied one jar on a shelf and asked Laura what she thought that looked like; she agreed it looked an awful lot like eyeballs. The store clerk was very helpful and explained many of the articles in the store. She emphasized mainly that if you had faith the magic would work. We

left, afraid to ask her if those were eyeballs.

By this time we decided we had compiled enough notes together to write our story. We both had previous engagements in the afternoon so we decided to meet at 5 p.m. in the Rampage office. When we arrived some dummy locked us out of the room. We pondered this dilemma for a while and finally thought of the campus police. A chivalrous young man came to our rescue with a key, but by this time it was near 6 and we hadn't written a single sentence. We dined on popcorn and coke while writing the lengthy story.

Since we were the only two people in the building, and we weren't both easily shaken up, it wasn't hard to imagine strange noises, especially when we were researching witches and their customs. When the clock was nearing 10 p.m. and we were concentrating on wrapping up the story, the door to the building slammed. We both jumped. When I looked at Laura I saw fear and I'm sure I looked the same. We heard footsteps coming up the stairs and Laura ran and locked the door to the Rampage, we both stared at the glass in the door expecting anything to appear. A massive body was seen blurred through the glass and we heard something jingle.

My heart was pounding furiously, there was nothing we could do, when suddenly the door burst open and it was another campus cop wondering who was working so late. I sighed with relief. We quickly finished the story with no more interruptions and departed down the stairway into the darkness of the night. We had one last thought about evil spirits getting revenge at us, but laughed it off. We didn't expect much response on the story since we had heard of no witches at FCC.

(Now read Laura Lang's column)

Laura Lang



I heard the phone ring . . .

by Laura Lang
Rampage Reporter
Tuesday, Nov. 4, 10:45 a.m. I heard the phone ring in the back of my mind, but my attention was glued to the typewriter before me. I was jarred to attention when our secretary poked my arm after several attempts at verbally gaining my attention. I jumped and turned to her, a bit annoyed at having embarrassed myself. "They want to speak to a reporter," she explained. I turned over the technicality of this in my mind. I was not a reporter, I was the sports editor. And besides that I was concentrating on something just now.

Reluctantly I picked up the phone. "This is the sports editor."

"I need to speak to Laura Lang or Shelley Jeffers," said a strangely distant voice over the wire. There was a long pause. Where was this guy anyway, in a phone booth?

"This is Laura Lang and Shelley is here at the moment so take your pick," I replied dryly, my mind turning over the names of the players I needed to talk with by today — darn deadlines, anyway.

"I'm calling in regards to a story you wrote last week about witchcraft," he continued doggedly, "the one written by Shelley and you." He had my full attention now. "The story had such a negative viewpoint and I would like to straighten you out on a few mystical matters."

I turned this all over in my mind. Who were those players anyway? I knew I'd forget if I thought about anything else. My mind turned to the story he was referring to — a special Halloween story Shelly and I had whipped up together. Certainly there was no malice intended by it.

What was this guy's story, anyway? He sounded like a disembodied spirit, but to my knowledge disembodied souls

don't use telephones. I remained silent as the voice continued. He asked to come up and see the two of us soon — he meant now. The request took me by surprise and I decided to enlighten Shelley on the strange goings on since she had been watching me quizzically after hearing her name mentioned. I motioned her over and while cupping my hand over the mouthpiece filled her in on the conversation (mostly one way) and asked how long she was planning to stick around. We both had the morning free. Lucky us.

When I returned to the phone he asked me when my birthday was. "Why?" I asked, hesitating because I had just endured enough birthday well-wishing for the year. "I want to do an astrological reading and a tarot card reading on you," the voice explained. I obediently and mindlessly rattled off the required numbers and then asked Shelley to supply the same statistics. After complying, Shelley hung up the phone and told me that he was on his way to see us and would arrive shortly. I pictured him mounting a broomstick — whoever he was (I never thought to get his name since he knew so much about us). As the minutes passed, I grew increasingly nervous. I became very talkative as I tend to do under pressure. How did this guy get our number? How did he manage to catch us at a time when both were present and free?

I was standing in the middle of the room imitating an obese vampire while describing the call to the editor in chief, Joe, when he pointed to an imaginary object just behind me, in the open doorway. "Is that him?" he asked in his most innocent voice. I wheeled around — no one was there, but the rest of the room's occupants were doubled over in mirth.

Then he arrived. I knew it was him by the way he looked. They type that is into transcendental

meditation, weird diets, and the supernatural. But he didn't scare me nearly as much as my over-active imagination had.

He asked where we could go alone and talk. Shelley and I exchanged startled glances — we both wanted people around, the more the merrier, when this meeting took place, because as shown in Shelley's story we are both chickens when it comes to dealing with the unknown. We pointed hopefully to the adjoining room which was at present unoccupied. We both heaved sighs of relief when he nodded in consent to this well-lit, nearby, easy-to-hear-into suggestion.

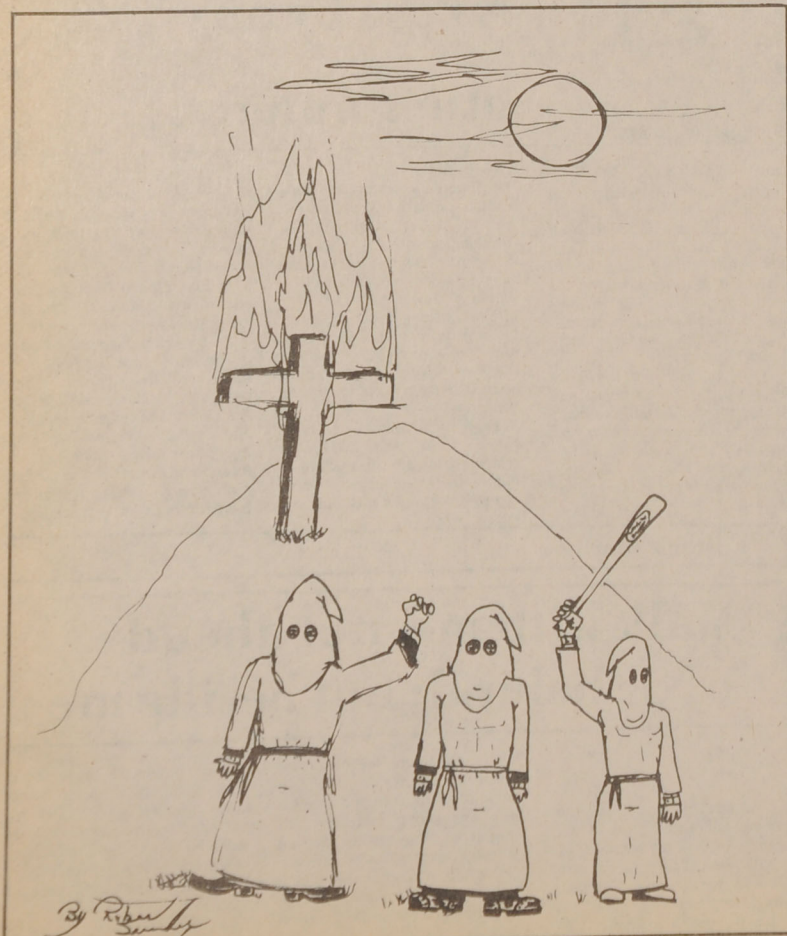
All of our fears and worries dissolved however, as he began to speak. A voice that had sounded raspy and slightly less than disenchanted on the phone, now shone with intelligence and well-meaning. He spoke of his background (and even told us his name which I cannot reveal). Soon he pulled several books out of a well-worn backpack to start explaining astrology as an art to the two dumbfounded reporters. He talked, and talked, and talked, which was just as well since Shelley and I probably couldn't have put together a coherent thought anyway.

A strange and highly secretive meeting followed. But one shining point that brings out is that our paper is being red. Our "friend" has returned for subsequent visits and I am hoping to coax him into making a few predictions about 1981 for a follow-up story.

Being a reporter, actually an editor, takes me into so many realms of life, touching so many different types of people. I have done pieces on moto-cross, ballet, witchcraft, Iranians, grand openings, referees, players, people, museums, etc., all of which have enabled me to reach into another world and for a brief time be and enjoy another type of lifestyle.

A reporter is able to make contact with so much, and to learn and gain personally from each story (except for the 10 bucks we blew at Madame Fortune Teller's place).

That is what keeps me writing. I feel that once you stop learning you stop living. Students, especially should keep an open mind and not make false presumptions (like broomsticks) or take a negative approach to a project before it has even begun.



By Robert Smith