Latest News

Sharon Howard and Victoria Walton

The C.J.C. ski team flew into action at the annual Vanderbilt Cup competition this weekend, storming into fifth place. The highlight of the competition came Sunday when Ron LeVeque made the longest jump of the day at 26 meters, right after teammate Mark Pearson scored a 25 meter jump. Over all, Pearson placed 13th and LeVeque 16th, with Andy Meblin in 22nd and Mark Clemens in 25th. (Congratulations

Ski Meet Results

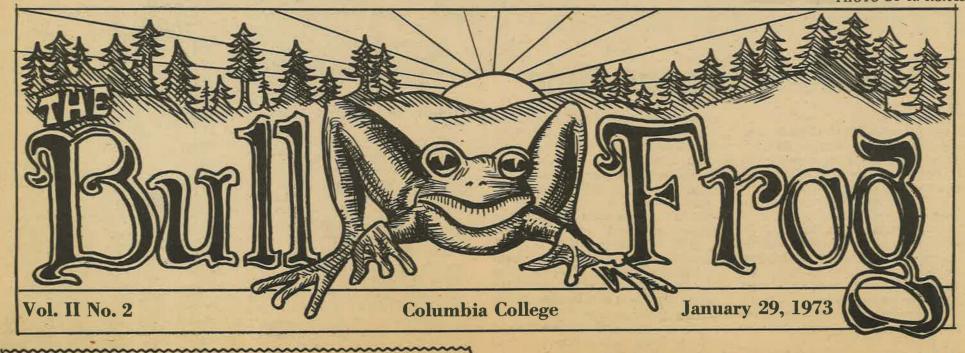
for this excellent showing, in spite of practicing on 20 meter jumps!) Another big one for the boys come when Mitch Kardanias beat the gates for 7th place in slalom competition. Other placers and their events: Cross-country—Mark Clemens (11th), Jack Kappas (14th), Mark Pearson (18th), Tom Reid (34th); Giant slalom—Rick Ross (11th), Doug Warner (21st), Mitch Kardanais (24th), Jack Kappas (27th); Slalom—Mitch Kardanais (7th), Rick Ross (15th),

Jerry Cook (16th). There was no downhill racing. Coach Jon Ball can be happy and proud of the great job both he and the boys have done. The trip ended on a sad note, however, when Rick Ross discovered his new pair of skiis missing. The next meet will be in two weeks at the Mt. Rose Winter Carnival.

The University of Nevada swept the competition, taking home both the Ski meister and the Vanderbilt Cup.



PHOTO BY R. ROACH



Briefly- - -

An election will be held on April 17 to fill positions in the county's school boards. Also at stake will be the position of Trustee for the Yosemite Jr. College District currently held by Donald S. Brady who will seek reelection. Prospective candidates should file a request with the County Clerk no later than Feb. 16.

A group of persons is organizing to establish an alternative elementary school in Tuolumne County. Anyone interested should call 586-5106.

Can the war really be over?

The flag will remain at half mast until February 22 to mark the death of Lyndon Johnson.

The U.S. Supreme Court has passed a resolution repealing all state laws which restrict therapeutic abortions during the first three months of pregnancy. During this period an abortion may be performed at the discretion of any qualified physician. After the first three months, states will be allowed to impose limited restrictions concerning the health of the patient.

J. C. Tuition Proposed

Louis Benainous

A tuition fee of \$140 per year for Community colleges has been recommended in a report released by the state's Joint Legislative Committee on the Master Plan for Higher Education. The report also recommended raising tuition at the University of California and at State Colleges and Universities to over two thousand dollars per year.

The increased fees would presumably be used, in part, to finance an expanded student aid program for low income students. The fees might, however, as the

report stated, "be highly disruptive for many middle income students." They would be able to receive aid in the form of loans. The repayment sum would possibly be in proportion to their earnings after leaving college.

According to Paul Becker, Dean of Student Services at Columbia, a student fee would "defeat the purpose of the community colleges in making a college education available to all." Mr. Becker stressed, however, that the report is, at this point, only a proposal and will not necessarily be instituted.

"Good Vibes" at the City Hotel



Mike Lombardini

Are you ready? Well, if you are, I invite you to find a nice comfortable chair, kick back, have a cigarette or whatever, and read on about life at the City Hotel.

About last August the hero of our story, Bob Cole, moved into the second floor of the City Hotel and took refuge. Bob lived here by himself for about a month and a half and then got the idea of renting out hotel rooms for \$35 a month. The idea caught on. Within a few months 7 people inhabited the hotel. Today 12 people, with another person to move in, are residents here.

Each person living at the City Hotel has their own room. There's one family room where people can kick back on a really comfortable couch and rap. The hot plates and refrigerator are also in this room, making this a family kitchen room.

Every night at about 6 o'clock a family meal is prepared and eaten by anyone who has pitched in 50 cents beforehand. This is a small price to pay for some of the really fine meals we have. Robert, in my opinion, is one of our best cooks. Each person does their own dishes eliminating the hassle of having them pile up in the sink.

Many experienced and beginning musicians also inhabit this building. Bob, Robert, and Tomorrow play guitar, while Cy pumps away at the banjo. Julio is also an extremely fine guitarist. As Tomorrow once said to me, "Any song you know, Julio can play."

There are many advantages living together with a group of people. Rent and food are much cheaper, and there's always somebody to rap to. Also, a good variety of music can be heard daily.

SEE PAGE 7

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Jan. 29 through Feb. 12

Monday: In the library, precious and semi-precious mineral display

Tuesday: Psych Club at Noon in Psych Lab

Creative writing workshop, 1 to 2 p.m. in Room 610. Material urgently needed. See Ed Doell.

Wednesday: Christians on Campus at Noon in Room 620.

What's Happening in the Bay Area? Jan.30-Feb.4: Mimi Farina and Hot Axton at The Boarding House, 960 Bush Street, San Francisco. 441-4333

January 31: Original 1938 Orson Wells radio broadcast, "War of the Worlds" Gene Nelson's old time radio shows on KSFO at 10 p.m.

February 2-3: Al Green, Oakland Coliseum at 8:30. Phone 635-7800

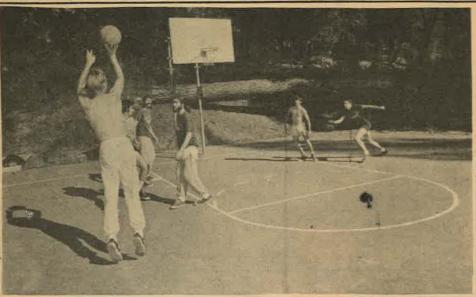


PHOTO BY R. ROACH

Food Co-op Needs Help

Where is it now?

Growing as fast as the productive members can make it, the problem is that there isn't enough productive members. All the work so far, and there's been a lot, has been done by a handful of people. Thank you to those who have helped.

What's the theory of the Co-op? To efficiently run an inexpensive Food Buying Club by poling the members for the labor needs. There have been many Co-ops that have failed and some have gone really big. What's the difference? People who care about an existing Co-op food experience.

What kind of help is needed; to run off price sheets, drivers with pickups for food runs, taking order forms, distributing food, contacting whole-salers, cleaning up, typing, letters, posters, newspaper articles,

phone calls, coping with and solving all the up-coming and unforseen problems, and a lot more that I don't know about.

What's the kickback to you? Good food (mostly organic) at a 20 percent markup. How much money do you save? A lot. Compare prices on comparable food.

O.K. So now you have a small picture of the Co-op and it's present position. If you want it to grow, help it. There will be an information table at the cafeteria of Columbia Junior College, Wednesday, January 31.

Those who would like to volunteer

Those who would like to volunteer their services, join the Co-op, or find out more about it, the current price sheet will be available.

Those who care about this Co-op come, join, work, share. Those who don't, thanks for reading the article before making up your mind.

I.M. Sports Big Success

Karen Kessel

Sports activity on campus has picked up this quarter in spite of the poor weather conditions; and is mainly due to the new intramural class being offered by the P.E. Dept. (P.E. 145). This class meets MWF (Fridays being optional) from 12 to 1, and members can participate in any number of events. Among the variety are volleyball, basketball, tennis, jogging, horseshoes, gymnastics, weight training, darts, trampoline, fencing, ping pong, shuffleboard, chess, checkers, and many others. Tournaments will soon be organized by the intramural leader in each area and will probably be interesting noon-hour spectator events.

In the event of poor weather everyone must congregate in the P.E. center and find an "indoor sport" of their choice. With over sixty people in the class, a game of darts might be touchy, and shuffle-board could be fun if you could see the other end of your court . . . or your partner! I'm sure the chess players would get distracted by the flurry of ping pong balls, and occasionally have to pry from their chess board a dart thrown by some frustrated dartist. Maybe we could work out a lab for the first-aid class. When you realize that the gym isn't even the size of an official volleyball court, you wonder just how all those people actually fit! Just a larger version of the old telephone booth

Some of the red-hot tournaments

starting up outside are: basketball, headed by Leon Casas and Frank Cado, and volleyball under Dennis Perry and Karen Sinclair. Horseshoes is being delayed until the drains are installed in the pits; and the joggers have to pass a swimming test before being allowed on the trails. Scott Buckley is waiting for more tennis buffs before he can organize a tourney.

Inside activities stand a better chance of success, unless the outdoors people are forced inside. (At that point I'll retreat to the rafters with a club and a can of aerosal spray.) Tom Deal's trampoline seems to be the popular favorite right now, with weight training and ping pong running close seconds. The fencing group under Laura Gould has yet to make an appearance. They will probably come enmass with a show of force; individually they don't stand a chance.

Another part of the class that can't be ignored is the group that plays in the city volleyball league. We will keep you informed on that bunch, too. Right now the two main teams from CJC aren't doing too well.

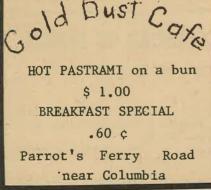
Anyway, if you're not doing anything from 12 to 1 on MW or F, come on down to the gym and join up or just watch. If interested see Bob Gibson (who must organize this complex class) or Karen Kessel (who tries to keep everyone calm amidst it all.) Time is running out!! If you think you should be in one of our tournaments, or just a part of it, sign up now!

Review

"Chariots of the Gods"

Dennis Ryan







In 1970 a book by Erick Von Daniken, "Chariots of the Gods?" was first published. Strangely enough a majority of the earth's peoples are quite ignorant as far as interpreting our past with which "Chariots of the Gods?" deals. Ancient religions handed down from generation to generation have seen to that ignorance. In India 80,000,000 cows are protected by devout Indians as well as 10,000,000 rats that eat approximately 10 pounds of food a year. Because of such religious ways 20,000,000 of India's children are dying of starvation. Ignorance of these things is not the problem of any one nation, but rather that of the entire world. When the leaders of Christianity refuse to accept birth control while the earth slowly kills itself by overpopulation, something is desperately wrong. Erick Von Daniken's book brings to light, with "factual" proof, the causes and some answers to these problems. When electrical batteries are found many thousands of years old there must have been some type of intelligent beings around. Perhaps even from another plant!

Von Daniken has brought to light

won Danken has brought to light more facts and questions than could possibly be brought to your attention in any book review. Therefore, I shall try to be as enlightening as possible concerning the most im-

portant of these facts and questions. Many of the mysteries of our past are accepted by archeologists as puzzles and that's as far as they go even though throughout the world cave wall drawings of "astronauts" in full space dress stare at them! Numbers have been found with fifteen digits which cannot be registered by any of today's computers. Every ancient religious book gives accounts of fiery chariots which would bring their Gods to earth and many give detailed descriptions of the atomic blasts there "all good" Gods of ours used to destroy entire cities and civilizations of this planet. These descriptions correspond perfectly with the observer's descriptions of our first atomic blast on Bikini Island. How could such detailed descriptions be found in books dating back farther than the Old Testament? Why have we found complete spacesuits with platinum buckles and tombs with gold necklaces when, at that specific period of time, copper and a small amount of bronze were the only known metals? Why also was there the skeleton of a completely unknown animal also found in the tomb with one of the necklaces? Where did it come from?

Von Daniken also states that on Easter Island off the South American coast there have been

Was God An Astronaut?

found huge stone statues some as high as 66 feet. They surround the island and weigh 50 tons or better. Supposedly the steel-hard volcanic rock used for the statues was carved with rudimentary tools. A hugh stone block has also been found. It is the size of a four story building weighing 20,000 tons with ramps, steps and decorations. However, that is not quite as strange as the fact that this 40,000 pound structure was found upside down!

Besides all these fantastic achievements which our ancestors were supposed to have conducted, an ancient Sanskrit text to India gives a detailed account of a space journey with a complete graphic description of the force of gravity.

More astounding is the fact that some super intelligence had to influence the mumification of a princess two thousand years old. What is so astounding? Her body cells were in perfect living condition

It seems as though the Gods in their firey chariots visited earth quite frequently in ancient times. Not so strange when unidentified flying objects are reported everyday by people on the streets, trained astronomers, coast guard observers and radar operators.

SEE PAGE 8

Images

This Week:

Dick Lyman

[Ed. Note: As a regular feature of the Bull Frog, this column will provide a reflection of a personality from the whirling, kalidescopic world at C.J.C.

Hopefully, you recognize this man as our very own Richard T. Lyman, who efficiently directs the Learning Skills Development Center. We asked Dick about his background

and his job. He got his bachelor's degree from U.C. Berkeley, majoring in history with a journalism minor, and an Education master's degree from the University of Oregon. He has attended various schools throughout the state. At New Mexico State University, Dick is a doctoral candidate for elementary and secondary education, majoring there in junior college reading. He has taught at both Folsom and Atascadero High Schools in fields including: social sciences, English, history, teaching the mentally retarded and coaching tennis, baseball and basketball. He also helped found the Atascadero Youth Forum for counseling in the areas of drug problems and crisis prevention. He was hired to begin teaching for fall quarter 1972.

The following is an interview held with Dick:

Q: To whom is the Learning Skills Development Lab available?

Available to all C.J.C. students. I wish more of you would use it. Some 90 percent of the students here would benefit from the skills we teach.

What type of student uses the

facilities at the Lab?

A. Every type. I have students ranging from college graduates to near illiterates who just want to learn how to write their

Q: How are the classes set up, and how many students do you have?

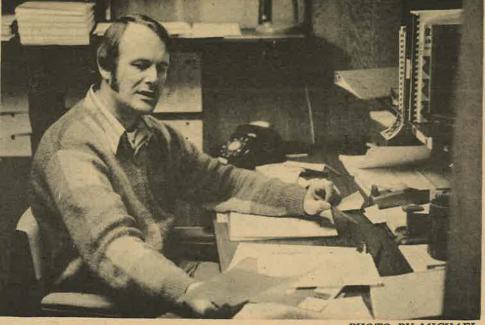


PHOTO BY MICHAEL

It's done on a contract basis. Students contract for 30 hours of Lab time per quarter with one hour of lecture per week. It's more like an independent study thing rather than a class. I have a lot of private conferences with my students. I like the interpersonal atmosphere of the classes. Right now, I have 120 students which is double that of last quarter.

What do people study here? It depends on the student, what he thinks he needs, what I think he needs, and what the reading tests say he needs. We teach reading skills from the basics to speed reading, with emphasis on vocabulary. We have units on how to take tests, how to read college texts for the greatest benefit, writing skills and all kinds of useful skills for college students.

What kinds of projects are you into now?

A: One of the biggest projects around the lab is setting up the study skill units into complete mini-individual study programs. This way students would have to spend less time listening to my instructions and can spend time with me discussing their progress. Another big project is the tutorial service. I'm trying to set up the format for that now. The tutoring service is available to all C.J.C. students, and right

now we're just trying to make it work more efficiently. Oh Yeah. I'm starting a new class spring quarter. Guidance—Career Exploration will students with an opportunity to explore career possibilities. This is a service normally offered by community colleges.

Q: Now that you're into your second quarter here, how do you

like it?

A: I really enjoy it here. I'm very pleased with the progress we've had so far in this department. I only wish more students would use the Learning Skills Lab. I enjoy the conferences and close relationship I share with my students. But, I do miss lecturing. Ego projections and all

State Dept. Man **Follows Russian**

Guy Kerr

John Scanlan, a U.S. State Department specialist on Soviet affairs, came to the Columbia campus on January 18 to give a short lecture and answer questions relevant to Russo-American relations. His main emphasis was on the improving diplomatic climate between the two nations in the areas of strategic arms limitations and trade agreements.

His presence complemented that of Vadim Kuznetsov, Second Secretary of the Soviet Embassy in Washington, who spoke two weeks earlier on the Soviet view point of the improving relations. While Kuznetsov claimed that further relations were dependent on fast settlement of the Vietnamese war, Scanlan (possibly tipped of to the planned cease-fire) placed more weight on the settlement of the Mid-East crisis. He said American investors were reluctant to enter into any long term trade agreements until they could be assured of a stable relationship between the U.S. and Russia.

On other matters of foreign relations, he commented that the Sino-Soviet split actually helped-stabilize world policy into a triangular balance of power and helped dispel the myth, in the State Department, of the "Communist Bloc of Nations."

HRISTIAN COLUMN

Sally Walters

Jesus: A Crutch?

Webster's Dictionary defines a crutch as, "a device used by lame people to aid in walking." Jesus made the lame to walk and the blind to see. I realized that I was lame and took Jesus from my crutch, then I no longer limped.

Everyone has a crutch. Whatever you lean on for support, escape or blame is a crutch. Drugs, alcohol, sex, ego-trips, society, your career, sports, people (friends and enemies). The list is endless. What would you do without your crutch?

Life is a process of learning to wage storms and come out on top. If you come out on top, "count it all joy." One way to tell if you've come out on the bottom is if you get hard or calloused and begin to blame others. Is that facing yourself and reality, or escaping?

I realized I was lame and calloused. I learned that Jesus was "real love," a never ending love, a kind of love that was His because He gave it away freely "to all who would believe." Don't limp through life. But walk through it, on top, counting in all joy with the crutch of

"Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe . . ." Psalm 119: 117a

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me ." Psalm 23: 4

"To whom he said, This is the rest by which ye may cause the weary to rest, and this is the refreshing; yet they would not hear." Isaiah 28: 12
"There is no peace, saith my God

to the wicked." Isaiah 57: 21 "Peace I leave you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14: 27



Rock and Roll At 'The Louvre'

John Cary

Herbert Sherbert and the Creamers Went to the Louvre in Sonora the other night to get toastie. While I was there, I was able to enjoy the rock and roll, hoochie coo of Herbert Sherbert and the Creamers. I never got a chance to meet Herbert Sherbert, but I did get to meet four . experienced and competent musicians. John O'Connell (lead guitar), Peter Belden (bass guitar), and Ed Dunphy (harmonica) are all from Massachusetts. Dave Grasser, from the Bay area, is the drummer and a good one, too. They all got together about three months ago and since then have tightened up their act 100%. They still have a ways to go, but at the rate they're progressing, it won't be long before you'll have the pleasure of listening and dancing to a fully together band. But don't get me wrong - they cook! John has an old, old Les Paul Jr. (guitar) that he says he wouldn't part with for less than \$500. It puts out the good rock and roll sound so important for the style of music these guys produce. Pete keeps up a strong bass line while Dave's outstanding drumming provides the hard core, knee slappin', toe tappin', finger popp'n, r & r beat that, along with Ed's vocal and harmonica, almost draws you out of your seat and onto the dance floor. I was really impressed with the individual talent they possess. Each one of them works his tail off, especially when either John or Dave has a solo. There definitely was no shucking on that stage. John takes advantage of the fast action his guitar provides, laying down tasty blues licks and hard rock, quick and fast. Dave offered a drum solo that left no doubt as to his competence on the skins.

The Louvre's mello and unique atmosphere, along with the band, made it a most enjoyable evening.

Poor Response Cancels Concert

Mike Lewis

Noema, jazz and modern classical group, cancelled hours before they were scheduled to play Saturday, January 20th. The decision came after a phone conference because only 14 tickets had been sold at that time.

Ticketholders should turn their ticket stubs into the bookstore for a refund. Jim Sievert, chairman of the Ad Hoc Committee for Music, explained that the delay in getting contract approval and trouble finding a faculty advisor for sponsoring the group didn't give CJC students time to become whole heartedly interested.

First quarter, the Sketches concert sold less than 30 tickets before showtime. However, they filled the 220 seat Forum. Noema was not willing to front the \$240.00 dollars required to rent the sound equipment and transport the six man group to CJC with only 14 tickets



PHOTO BY MICHAEL

Review

"Under Milk Wood"

Mike Williams

The Columbia College Forum was the scene, recently, of two performances of Dylan Thomas' exceptional play for voices, Under Milkwood."

Thomas' genius in painting, with words, scenes of his native Wales and portraits of the inhabitants of the countryside is seldom more evident than in this work which was finished in the last few years of his life.

"Under Milkwood" is simply the story of a day in the life of the citizens of Milkwood. It is a story of their strengths and their frailties, of their dignity in spite of the aboatb surdities that bound their lives.

And yet, it is more than a simple story. It is an experience—both for those who give voices to Thomas' people and for those who witness the event.

As presented at Columbia by Greg Bennett, Mary Brackley, Frank Collison, Robert Morse, Pam Ortet and Janette Schroyer, the first performance surpassed all our expectations. Milkwood lived! Its citizens went their merry ways unhampered by actors' interpretations. They existed—if only for awhile.

The second performance was, however, lacking the spark, the



spontaniety which characterized the first. Milkwood was a play, presented by actors appearing on a stage. It had no life of its own.

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The overall impression of the work done by the Reader's Theater, is one of obvious potential and of high hopes for future productions of this nature.

"Tommy"

By The

London Symphony Orchestra

And Chambre Chorale

Dave Stockbridge

"Tommy" written in 1968 by Peter Townsend, has finally gotten the treatment it deserves. A full-size orchestra and huge chorus give "Tommy" the power and richness it needs for full presentation of the story. If you are hip to "Tommy," this record will blow your mind. You'll put it on your shelf in the "Classicial Works" section.

The "Underture," my favorite

The "Underture," my favorite piece on the Who record, takes on new dimensions. It can only be described as a trip!

Other highlights include Ringo Starr as "Uncle Ernie," in all his nastiness, and "Pinball Wizard," done with a full chorus behind it.

From the Overture, where you realize that this contemporary opera is not just a novelty, but a serious work of art, to the closing Aria, you know that you are listening to a piece of music that matches any of the "Classical Greats."

"In Milk Wood"

The Actor's Viewpoint

Janette Schroyer

"Only you can hear the houses sleeping in the streets in the slow deep salt and silent black, bandaged night... Only you can hear and see behind the eyes of the sleepers, the movements and countries and mazes and colors and dismays and rainbows and tunes and wishes and flight and fall and despairs and big seas of their dreams." (Dylan Thomas).

I have seen the dreams—of Rosie Probert, the sailor's whore, of Mrs. hysterical Butcher Beynon, of slow, dull, lake-eyed Bessie Bighead, who longs for the one love of her life. I have lived with Captain Cat, the drowning sea-soaked voices of ghosts, the brooding, hissing circles of cackly women and their snarly, snotty babies. I have awakened each day to the sounds of Milkwood and the pen of Dyland Thomas.

So much of what we did, we six actors, who tried to rob this town of its collective voice, to reenact its day in a few hours, to portray its lusty, dark, tangled life, using ourselves as the only sensory medium, is gone now. It has faded with the cries of the long-dead, but somehow voices always linger in the memory and teach wisdom and beauty by

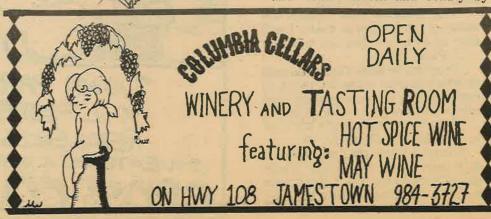
their mere existence. I have become One with someone who may have never lived except in the curious, creative, intricate imagination of Thomas.

On one Friday night, we actors felt Milkwood. The villager's tears were ours, their memories and sins, their drunken brawls and unrequited loves were suddenly, electrically, no longer just type-written words upon the script. I can say that I have never felt that certain kind of ectasy when I walked off the stage and knew I had given breath to this dusty, sputtering town.

In the following performance, somehow we could not achieve that union. The energy of their lives was kept from us. We, as actors tried to define the reason for unsuccesstechnical factors of not picking up cues, or faltering words, or stagefright, but I believe it was more. It could have been that we didn't put our faith in the characters to use us as bodies, to take us individually to the level in which we interacted as they did. We tried to communicate Milkwood in a mechanical, rehearsed way, and Milkwood refused to respond. Were we denied for presuming we were equals?

Dylan Thomas painted an audible scene for the world to interpret. His script was a sketch drawing, we six actors his brushes to color and texture. I feel I have been a student of the Master.

When You Think of Flowers...
THINK MILLOURIST
FLORIST-NURSERY
1356 MONO WAY
SONORA



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Janette Schroyer

"Only you can hear the houses sleeping in the streets in the slow deep salt and silent black, bandaged night . . . Only you can hear and see behind the eyes of the sleepers, the movements and countries and mazes and colors and dismays and rainbows and tunes and wishes and flight and fall and despairs and big seas of their dreams." (Dylan Thomas).

I have seen the dreams-of Rosie Probert, the sailor's whore, of Mrs. hysterical Butcher Beynon, of slow, dull, lake-eyed Bessie Bighead, who longs for the one love of her life. I have lived with Captain Cat, the drowning sea-soaked voices of ghosts, the brooding, hissing circles of cackly women and their snarly, snotty babies. I have awakened each day to the sounds of Milkwood and the pen of Dyland Thomas.

So much of what we did, we six actors, who tried to rob this town of its collective voice, to reenact its day in a few hours, to portray its lusty, dark, tangled life, using ourselves as the only sensory medium, is gone now. It has faded with the cries of the long-dead, but somehow voices always linger in the memory and teach wisdom and beauty by

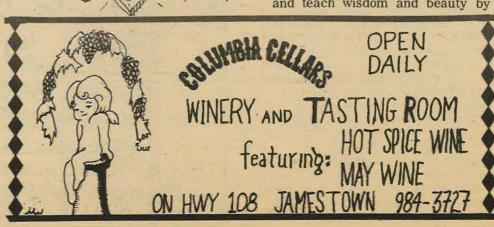
their mere existence. I have become One with someone who may have never lived except in the curious, creative, intricate imagination of Thomas.

On one Friday night, we actors felt Milkwood. The villager's tears were ours, their memories and sins, their drunken brawls and unrequited loves were suddenly, electrically, no longer just type-written words upon the script. I can say that I have never felt that certain kind of ectasy when I walked off the stage and knew I had given breath to this dusty, sputtering town.

In the following performance, somehow we could not achieve that union. The energy of their lives was kept from us. We, as actors tried to define the reason for unsuccesstechnical factors of not picking up cues, or faltering words, or stagefright, but I believe it was more. It could have been that we didn't put our faith in the characters to use us as bodies, to take us individually to the level in which we interacted as they did. We tried to communicate Milkwood in a mechanical, rehearsed way, and Milkwood refused to respond. Were we denied for presuming we were equals?

Dylan Thomas painted an audible scene for the world to interpret. His script was a sketch drawing, we six actors his brushes to color and texture. I feel I have been a student of the Master.

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Letters to the Editor

Ed. Note: The following letter refers to an editorial by News Editor Louis Benainous, which appeared in the January 15 Bull Frog. The editorial concerned the January 2 decision of the Board of Supervisors to re-zone land, adjacent to the campus, for apartment houses.

To the Editor:

Thank you, Mr. Benainous, for your efforts in trying to create an understanding of 20th Century politics. Far too many people in this county still feel that the only place *Big* Business operates is in the *Big* City. Contray to this belief, money is also the key to small city politics.

Many of the people who gripe about how Tuolumne County is becoming too populated and growing more toward an urban community, are the same ones, who welcome with open arms, big business developments such as Mr. Lawrence's. It is beyond me to understand the logic behind a decision to support a large building project, such as the one proposed, and still maintain that Tuolumne County should remain a small community. Just thinking about the amount of growth that this one project could cause, staggers the imagination.

I wish, also, to congratulate and to thank Mr. Chiappelli for keeping his stomach just above his large intestine, but far, far below his mouth. (Three cheers for Chip!)

Although I have agreed with Mr. Benainous up to this point, I do not feel that a judgement of good or bad is at issue here. But if a judgement must be made, it should be made on the basis of: Democracy vs. Oligarchy.

/s/Jerry Eaton

The Columbia BULL FROG

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Letters and inquiries may be addressed

The Columbia Bull Frog Columbia Junior College P.O. Box 1849 Columbia, Ca 95310

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Other Staff and contributors for this issue: Mike Lombardini, Michael Williams, John Cary, Karen Kessel, Mark Townsend, Sally Walters, Janette Schroyer We are not prone to being judgemental. We would, however, like to control our own destinies and the conditions under which we must live.

The Supervisors, with the exception of one strong man, chose not to listen to the people they are elected to represent, in a matter that directly affects the environment in which they live.

This does not impress us as "democratic action."—Ed.

To the Editor:

As I see it, C.J.C. is in a perfect position to become what we, the students, and what the faculty wish it to be.

If I may be so bold as to use an old cliche, good things come in small packages. Columbia Junior College is a small community J.C., and because of this it is capable of controlled growth.

It is obvious to me that the basics are

It is obvious to me that the basics are here. We have a beautiful campus, an involved student body, and an excellent faculty that listens to students, their problems and their goals.

Of the students attending this college, the large majority are very much interested in working for the improvement of campus ecology and the improvement and continuence of our basic underlying philosophy. But, most important, is the desire to protect the values that have already been established.

This campus is blessed with a large cross-section of students from many areas of California. This is a very great asset which should not go overlooked.

Many ideas that have been tried and worked elsewhere can be put to use here without using trial and error methods.

I think that a constant influx of new ideas is a very important facet of any institution. Also, many pitfalls can be avoided because a large percentage of our growing pains have undoubtably occurred elsewhere. With a constant influx of new ideas, comes solutions to many, as yet unseen, problems.

As I have said, the essentials are here: a small campus with a large cross-section of students resulting in a steady influx of new ideas, and most important, a responsive faculty.

An opportunity to exploit assets like these comes only once in the lifetime of an institution. If not taken advantage of, we can foresee another sterile commercial Junior College.

/s/James Bohmer

We agree with your analysis of the present and potential worth of Columbia College. Unfortunately, unless the assets you list are actively used, and unless the values you name are constantly upheld, the Golden Ideal that could be C.J.C., will turn to lead.

We have met the "involved Student Body," all three of them.—Ed.

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Editorial

X-Rating For Bull Frog?



A question arises: Should "profane" language be allowed in the Bull Frog?

In the last issue there appeared an article by Jim Sievert which used the word "shit" twice and "damn"

This choice of words was criticized by several people who feel that such language should be written in a manner that is acceptable to the greatest number of readers, as long as no sacrifice is made in context or impact. The purpose of writing, especially newswriting, is to communicate ideas or events. If the reader becomes intimidated or offended by the writer's choice of words to express a thought, communication is lost. We have found in the great majority of cases that language can be restricted to a

socially acceptable vocabulary without any loss of material value.

As a newspaper, we are faced with the question of censorship. Shall we arbitrarily slash contemporary slang words that are generally considered improper?

No, we shall not. It has been our policy to refrain from censoring material unless it constitutes criminal libel or known falsehoods. We shall adhere to that policy while encouraging writers to treat their articles with professionalism.

We believe that the use of slang, especially offensive slang, is poor writing technique for a journalist. On these grounds we shall discourage it, but we will not prohibit it.

Commentary

Executive Powers Questioned

Guy B. Kerr

Former Presidential candidate George McGovern gave a speech recently to the members of the Oxford Debating Club. His main point was that the Executive branch of government had usurped the main power of the Congress. Through lack of leadership, Congress in turn, was responsible for giving it away.

I am glad that someone in that position has finally taken a stand on this issue instead of standing in the background with fleeting hopes that "our" party will get elected and then we won't have to worry about it "until next election." Democrats and Republicans alike are responsible for this erosion and can only reverse it by a coalition of both parties seeking a more responsive government.

The consequences of this transfer of power are evident throughout the government. One of the best examples is Vietnam, conjured up by the Executive, tossed around through Congress like the proverbial hot potato, and finally ending up back on the President's lap with the passing Gulf of Tonkin Resolution. For the first time in history, congress forfeited its constitutional obligation of deciding whether to fight a war or not, an action it has since come to regret. This action was the main reason for the war dragging on when 73 percent of the American people wanted out. Congress refused to take respon-Unbelievably, sibility. senators stated that "we should stand fully behind the President." It is not difficult to see who, in these peoples' minds, controls the "declaration" of wars.

And the Executive is not satisfied with the power it now has! Only a few months ago, President Nixon asked for complete control in the allocation of funds for the entire

Federal budget. To this request, one member of the senate quipped, and rightly so, that "we might as well pack our bags now since we won't have anything to do, and we'll just get in the President's way if we stick around."

The problem is that many members of Congress refuse to stick their necks out on issues, especially if their views are contrary to the party line, or the monied interests continually hounding them in the form of lobbies. The defeats of Senators Gore in Tennessee and Goddel in New York are good examples of Congressmen being ousted when their views go against the ideological grain of the executive control of their party. The best position to take then, if one is concerned about his or her political future, is to shut up and mimic the party line.

Political disaster can also strike when a politician gets on the wrong side of big business and-or big labor. Then you can be sure that next time around, your campaign funds will be decreased immensely while your opponent's have grown to a fat sum. By control of the purse strings, monied interests can make or break a candidate when one takes into account the extremely expensive multi-media blitzgreigs necessary to win a modern campaign.

All of this adds up to an impotent Congress, paralyzed into inaction and fearing any movement, preferring to say a lot while doing as little as possible. It is a perfect vacuum for the Executive to step in and take over, with little resistance from Congress.

It would be a self-defeating exercise in pessimism if I were to stop here without offering a positive solution to this crisis. The fact of the matter is that all of the tools

SEE PAGE 7



PHOTO BY LOUIS

"City Hotel"

FROM PAGE I

Of course, there are disadvantages like too much noise once in a while and getting yelled at for having your stereo on at 2:00 o'clock in the morning. Also the hassle of running out of hot water while in the middle of your shower, or having to use the toilet urgently only to find it occuppied by another body. Oh well.

This next paragraph will be devoted to comments from the people who live and reside at the

"Presidential Power"

FROM PAGE 6 necessary for reinstating Congress to its rightful place in government are here and waiting to be used. It can be accomplished locally without great expenditure of time or money. All that is necessary is to see that an honest and unbought politician is given the backing of a volunteer organization and that, when elected. is made to keep in contact with his electorate in order to achieve true responsive government. It is a small investment for the future of this potentially great country of ours.

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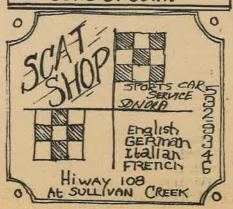
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City Hotel. Bob: "Sometimes it's nice to speculate about and feel some of the historic vibrations of the City Hotel." Cy: "The only thing this place hasn't is Jesus, and if you got to live in the city, this is the way to do it." Julio: "Planet X's roving oracle adds that nothing is relative when loose ends dangle." Carlotta: This is my home away from home and house of good vibes." Judy Sue: "Welcome to the monkey house, fine vibes and good company." Mike: "If you're looking for the unusual, this is the place, let me tell you." Becky: "It's like a Herman Hesse or Fredrico Fellini mind games-so many doors to choose from." Bunny: "ha. ha. ha. What can I say." Wayne: "Living at the hotel and working at the 'Louvre' I don't worry about getting a '502' (drunk driving ticket) anymore." Susan: "Coming together with others or being off on my own, this place is my

All in all I really dig living at the second oldest building in Sonora, and I think everyone else who lives here feels the same way. "Peace and Love."

Sonora. Calif.



3BULL SHOO?

I am sitting here in my trailer, listening to the rain and indulging in a little well-earned relaxation after studying all evening. My mind wandered back to the November elections and the not very surprising defeat of Proposition 19, the

"marijuana initiative."

The criminalization of manipuana has touched my life, personally, many times in the past years, (some of my best friends are convicted felons), but my reasons for favoring decriminalization of the Noble Weed go far beyond the realm of its personal effect on me. I also favor decriminalization of prostitution, even though I don't frequent what are called, "houses of ill repute," or some other such euphemism, equally trite.

I abhor any law that seeks to impose a moral code on people, as do the laws governing so called "victimless crimes." These include: gambling, prostitution, por-nography, drug use, and sexual behavior between (or among) consenting adults. In any of these instances, the only "victims" are the offended senses of the Uptight community. Morality should be left to preachers, not policemen.

Laws are necessary to any society to uphold individual rights and to protect us from each other, but laws designed to protect us from ourselves are a repression of our rights and an offense to my senses. The law against suicide makes me giggle

hysterically. (How can it be enforced? Does one give the corpse a ticket for Unlawful Demise?)

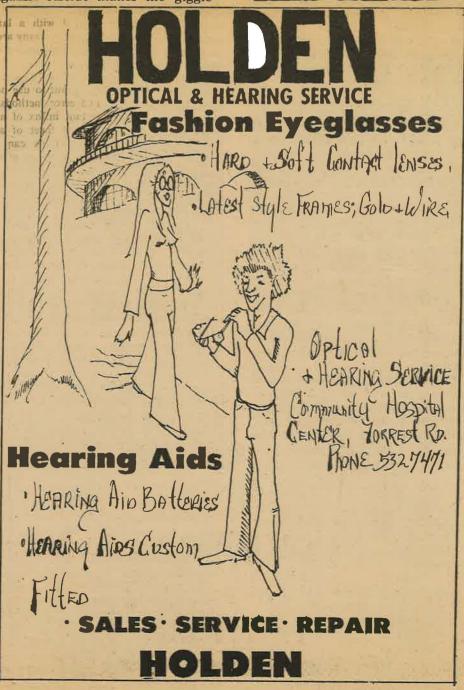
Laws against prostitution create victims of their own, victims of venereal disease due to non-existent health controls, victims of violent crime due to the large criminal element running a business that a legitimate businessman cannot. Without legalization, we cannot control prostitution with health laws and real "criminal" laws designed to protect the individual, not from himself, but from disease and violence

Gambling laws also create "victims" because of the sometimes dangerous situations encountered in illegal gambling operations.

Laws which tell you how you may or may not touch another human being make me, at once, thoroughly outraged and very, very sad. How dare anyone to dictate to me how I may love my fellow man? woman, as the case may be!)

Pornography laws violate the basic right of freedom of expression, and laws that can put a man in jail for sitting in his trailer, alone, listening to the rain while indulging in a little relaxation, well . .

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"Chariots"

FROM PAGE 2 Many of these accounts of U.F.O.'s, some quite amazing, are explained in "Chariots of the Gods?"

Erick Von Daniken's book has much more to offer than I could ever thoroughly cover. It seems to me that it is well past the time for all men to open their minds farther than they ever have before. With the landings on the moon, a new age has opened up before us while our earth is on the brink of total self-destruction. I believe it is up to each and every individual to be aware of the mysteries of our past which, if solved, could quite possibly help to further space exploration. Even more important it could save our earth from total annihilation due to sickness; overpopulation, nuclear ware, or insufficient food stuffs, all of which will be a terrible reality before we know what's happened. However, investigation into our past with 20th century insight could quite possibly open more doors than ever imagined.

I'm sure that if you have the guts and open mind to read "Chariots of the Gods?" all the so-called "education" fed to you concerning ancient history and especially religion will come into a different light.

Four Women Awarded Scholarships

John Cary

Four scholarships were awarded here last week from the Steven **Bufton Memorial Educational Fund** through the diligent work of the American Business Women's Association, Golden Poppy Chapter, Modesto. The recipients of these scholarships are restricted to women pursuing occupations in business, teaching, nursing and other specialized occupations.

Anne Hames, the first national honorary member of A.B.W.A., made the initial contribution to the fund. As of September 30, 1971, 1,007 outright grants and interest-free loans, totaling over \$400,000 had been awarded. A.B.W.A. encourages its local chapters to sponsor educational scholarships. In this instance, the Modesto chapter, for some unstated reason, felt that girls from this college could benefit from these scholarships as much or more than girls from the closer Modesto J.C. campus.

In order to receive these

scholarships, applicants were required to submit twelve letters, three from each of these areas: instructors at school of attendance,

The four girls who received the awards were those that were most highly qualified in all respects. The fortunate foursome are: Anna Dawes (Nursing major), Linda Dies (Teaching), Marcia (Business), and Laura Styer (Music). These same names can probably be located on the

President's List.

the community, people who know the applicant personally, and professional people in the area. School transcripts were also given, along with the latters, to Mrs. Painter to help her narrow down the choices. Originally, the plan was to give one scholarship of \$400. However, when Mrs. Painter gave the list of her four most likely candidates to the A.B.W.A. scholarship committee, they decided to split the monies four ways to benefit four girls instead of

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PHOTO BY R. ROACH

Charles Garcia

Those of us who still have morals that can be outraged were shocked when the Union Democrat reported "an incident" involving a male trustee at the County Jail - or as we call it, "The Miller Sardella Home For Wayward Girls." I'm curious what the guys at the "Miller Sardella Home For Wayward Boys" are going through? Female trustees? Often times I've wondered how

effective the Sheriff's Department really is. Now I know. Crime must be nil when juvenile girls spend time in the County Pokey. It does my heart good to know that I'm safe from thieves, burglars, murderers, rapists, and juvenile girls. I sleep like a baby at night because of this knowledge.

Ahh - but the policy will soon be changed. Young girls will now be taken to foster homes, temporarily. Times are changing in the mountain country. Reason must be setting in, like dry rot.

So goes the sensationalism in Tuolumne County. I just wonder where juvenile boys will be taken? Will they also be placed in foster homes? One should hope so.

One "incident" of that kind is bad



