

The Newspaper

VOL. 3 NO. 18

Canada College, Redwood City, Calif.

March 5, 1971

Euphoria

by Dave Lesser

Three o'clock Tuesday brought a final orgasmic drive to get the voters to the polls.

From strategically located county brain centers voters tabbed as favoring the colleges were contacted through the hundreds of miles of ganglia that makes up the telephone system. Many other people were given pamphlets and the urge to vote by students as they disembarked from trains and left their places of work around the county.

All this was made possible by a surprising turn-out of students wanting to help. To quote Dean Fryckman, "They came out of the walls." And as soon as they did, Anthropology instructor Eldon Earnhardt was by their side leading them to a map of precincts on the wall. They were then dispatched like troops countering the Germans' drive through the bulge. Off they went to a polling place where other teachers were determining which of the probable yes voters has not showed up to vote. It was up to the students to get these people to vote.

Around 5 o'clock things eased off at the headquarters where a happy Bob Fryckman remarked, "We're in a beautiful situation. We have more people than we need." Earnhardt took time off to say, "If we win it will be because of our turning out the yes vote." Asked if he thought he'd win, he replied with an exhausted "yep." Then noticing someone enter with a cup in hand he jumped up and stated, "That's what I'll do. I'll have a milk-shake-by-God." He ran next door to the Baskin and Robins.

Meanwhile 26 students at the Redwood City telephone exchange nerve center under the management of Canada political science instructor Ken Kennedy and director of Services John Rhoads were making the majority of calls to get the word out.

Around 7 o'clock things tapered off some as several experienced election workers at

(Con'd on Page 2)

Harrod Photo

EDITORIALS

Dramatic Reversal Keeps Canada Open

*You can't always get what you want
But if you try sometime
You just might find
You get what you need*

—The Rolling Stones

So true Mick. At least this time.

We were hopeful, but far from confident of victory. And now it feels so good to know that all the work was not in vain. The voters proved they really do care about education, and — most important — that Canada and Skyline will remain open.

We want to thank a lot of people, but we would forget some and we don't even know the names of others so we have to collectively thank all the instructors, students (especially Canada) administrators, volunteers and other people who worked so hard to get this proposal passed.

Thank you, also, voters who voted "yes." The dramatic reversal of September's defeat is a credit to the voters of the district. When informed about the consequences of the proposal's failure they showed their concern for higher education despite financial difficulties in many households, the popularity of unfavorable opinions of students, educators and colleges, a strong campaign by the opposition, and the defeat of similar tax proposals in nearby districts.

Even with the victory, expenses will have to be trimmed. But for now we can breathe a sigh of relief, or shout with joy. We've been saved.

No Armed Forces Ads In This Paper Anymore

After we ran two advertisements for the armed forces two weeks ago, we held a staff meeting and, after a lively discussion, overwhelmingly decided not to run anymore such ads.

We feel they do not have a place in our publication.

While most of us recognize the necessity of maintaining armed forces, we do not feel obligated to help recruit their members — especially when they are involved in a conflict which we condemn.

In Southeast Asia, our armed forces are involved in a conflict which we condemn. They are murdering innocent people, destroying cities, villages and countryside, and pushing us toward the brink of World War III. This war, which began in Viet Nam, spread less than a year ago to Cambodia and now includes Laos. The publication of ads for our armed forces might be interpreted as at least tacit approval of their actions when, in actuality, we condemn them as insane and inhumane.

Therefore, this publication will no longer contain armed forces ads.

THE NEWSPAPER

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Letter

'Dedicated Few' Recieve Thanks

Open Letter to Student Body and Faculty:

The tax election has passed which means Canada will stay open next year and the years to come.

I think it is time for the students to thank the Faculty for their contribution and many hours of help. It is also over-due that we thank the 10% or so students who gave up jobs and classes to help the other 90% get an education next year.

It is time for the students to realize that a minority of dedicated people enabled their education to continue when, without their help it would have stopped. We owe our next years of higher learning to that dedicated few who were committed enough to work day in and day out for the rest of us.

Those who worked know who they are — All we should say is THANK YOU, it is because of you this campus will stay open.

Sincerely Yours
Ronald Conway



Bunker Photo

The winner of the Concerned Students' Vega raffle last week was Sudy Robles, an American Field Service exchange student from Costa Rica. Unfortunately, AFS rules dictate that she cannot drive the car. She plans to sell the car & put the money into a scholarship fund.

Euphoria Lives at CSM

(Cont'd from Pg. 1)

the little theatre in Menlo Park claimed it was usually a miserable hour.

At 8 o'clock the polls closed. All the results would be in by 9:30. San Mateo is renowned for its ability to tally votes quickly.

The election workers flocked in small groups up the hill to CSM's south cafeteria from precinct command posts and telephone firebases. They flew on wings of tense uncertainty. The word was around: voter turnout was big — 50% plus in most precincts with the final percentage over 66%. Surely this was a good sign, as the experts had predicted a large turnout would mean victory for the colleges. Yet there was always that chance of failure like last time.

Workers

The workers gathered in the hall to follow the progress of the election and face the judgement of their peers as a united group. There was a strong feeling of comradery among the crowd. They were all among friends now. No more talking to suspicious ladies clubs. No more strange doors to knock on. No more alienating stares.

If the jury had brought in a no vote, where better a place to be than with those who like you had sacrificed weeks of time to keep the schools open? The burden of defeat, if focused on one individual, might be more than one could take. But distributed equally with everyone in the room the dejection could be shouldered with only minor damage. On the other hand, if the tax should pass they could release their happiness in mutual song and generate enough good vibes to reach the far corners of the

county.

Canada Dean of Instruction George Mangis puffed on a premature victory cigar while early arrivals greeted the newcomers. "How did it look in your precinct?" "It looked pretty good. There was a 60% turnout by 6 o'clock." "Wow!"

Tenseness

The tenseness of the situation was reflected in the number of empty seats. Only a few could bend nervous stomachs enough to sit down. The rest spurred on by nervous energy paced and talked. Then around 8:30 the first results were posted on stereo blackboards flanking a raised podium donated by the class of '54. With the first six precincts in, 2,773 yes votes; 1,778 no's. A small round of approval. The word "precinct" was spelled differently on each blackboard. A bad omen. Then five minutes later, with ten precincts in, 2,571 yes and 1,999 no. What? Yes, just a slight mix up in the first count. Well, we're ahead anyhow. As suspense builds it is the apple cider that is used up before the coffee. There are many dry throats.

The next tally is placed on the board as everyone leans forward. Twenty precincts in out of 213, 6,259 yes and 4,977 no. A healthy round of applause.

Energy Release

Another report over the wires. With 40 out of 213 precincts in, 15,255 yes, 10,835 no. With each posting of the results energy is released from the crowd into the surrounding atmosphere. It looks real good. The crowd is loosening up. College presidents, board members and state senators. It was a journalist's delight. They slither through the group, grabbing quotes out of the air one

after another. Christine Lund of ABC, a sleek chetah in black nylons, entered the room followed by a cameraman to film the whole safari. Her nose for news quickly found Chancellor Erickson, theoretically the biggest name in the place, and got an agreement for a minute interview at the end of the meeting.

With 110 precincts in, it was 42,745 yes and 30,605 no. It was at this time that Eldon Earnhardt entered the room, flowing across the floor on an invisible magic carpet, clapping backs and shaking hands. "We did it, by-God we did it."

One-hundred forty precincts in: 55,115 yes and 38,141 no.

Psychology instructor Paul Stegner in his quiet way says, "I'll tell you, I was depressed all day but now I feel euphoric." Spoken like a truly mellow psychology teacher.

Ebullient

Earnhardt is ebullient. "The students tore them up today. Students got out and we won it. They're the best anywhere."

Anyone who visited the San Carlos headquarters, however, would be quick to acknowledge the contribution put in by general's Earnhardt and Fryckman as they rallied their troops. Then there were all those speaking engagements and pamphlet distributing done by other faculty members. Not to mention the financial contribution. The harder one works, the sweeter the prize.

Associated Students President Bruce Robinson said, "Far out. The student turnout was phenomenal. The students have a fantastic Student Council. I hope students keep behind it." The practical politician?

Cañada was stirred to life for a

Thank You

When the election results were in, President Goss and Dean Fryckman, representing the Cañada Campaign Committee, were generous in the praise of the students' part in the campaign.

"We think this was the greatest team victory ever," Goss said. "It is a great day for Cañada. It is a victory for higher education generally. We especially admire the students for not fighting for themselves, but for the ones in high school now."

"The results speak for themselves," Fryckman said, "as a testimony of student support. The voter turnout exceeded that of most presidential elections. It proves change can be made if we're willing to make the investment students made in this election."

brief moment. Apathy had been thrown off with a unity of purpose not seen since the Cambodia invasion. If only the beast could be kept awake and harnessed, what things might be accomplished?

New figures were put up. With 160 precincts in it was 63,206 yes and 42,485 no. A scream of joy echoed off the walls. This would be a record turnout and victory!

President Goss was radiating happiness. This reporter could only think back two weeks when Goss had addressed a general student body meeting, pleading for help to keep open the college he had poured three years of his life into to get started. When asked how he felt now that the election was won, his first thought

(Con'd on Pg. 4)

Precinct Stroll Brings Blues

by John Perry
Now that March 2 has passed, the votes counted and the verdict in, many students, myself included, can now reflect on their first taste of political campaigning: that stroll through the dark ages we call gut-level precinct work.

The thought of actually going directly to the voters, face-to-face, to engage in a persuasive dialogue designed to attract "yes" votes was, to say the least, terrifying. After all, weren't they that invisible mass of public — the so-called "silent majority" — who, by their own choice, elected Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan to office?

I set out on the Friday before elections with my work sheet and brochures not sure what-the-hell I was getting into. The wind was whipping up quite a storm, tangling my hair with my beard and generally playing havoc with the image I was trying to present to the voters. (I had spent considerable time combing my hair in many different styles to see if I could look Republican. Unfortunately, I still looked like a student and that damn wind transformed me into a bloomin' radical-liberal!)

The first three doorbells pressed were met without answer

and so, crossing the street I came upon a quaint white house with a quaint picket fence around dainty flower beds. I pressed the button, presumably the doorbell, the door opened and there stood my first voter: a smiling little old lady.

"Good afternoon!" I began. "I'm a Cañada College student campaigning for..."

She began laughing. (Was my zipper down?)

"You've come to the wrong place," she chuckled, "we're voting against it."

"May I ask why?"

"We're both tired of supporting those rock-throwers with our money." Still laughing she continued, "they ought to all be sent over to Vietnam and machine-gunned down."

I turned away retracing my steps thru her garden past her picket fence. Good-grief, I thought replies like that were cooked up by Hollywood writers. What haunted me more than her reply was the sickly serious way she presented it — laughing. Her words hung in my stomach for the remainder of the afternoon.

The hours wore on, I wore out and the "yes" votes had a slight margin. All of the affirmative answers were accompanied by a friendly smile which radiated warmth in the midst of the cold

wind which wrapped itself around me. On the other hand, most of the negative responses included hostile, challenging remarks begging for a quick retort. I remained quiet; by now I was used to it. Construction workers, the hard hats, wouldn't accept the brochures. "The union gave me all the information I need." All the information?

But the majority of the people I contacted that gloomy afternoon simply opened their front door a crack, their eyes peering fearfully out and, accepting a brochure, quickly closed the door, shutting out the real world. Or was their little home the real world?

Many of the homes I called upon were merely piles of scrap lumber which miraculously sheltered their occupants from old mother nature. Others were spacious, well-built, well-furnished dwellings with two cars parked in the driveway. Poverty and affluence stand side by side in my precinct. I wonder what runs through their minds when one perches to stare out a window to the home next door?

Most of the students at Cañada probably live at home and don't get a close look at poverty. It's a shame. It's a strange, empty feeling to gaze into an anonymous pair of eyes cowering behind a door and ask if they'll support a tax increase you know will not directly help them.

My last street completed, I turned for home and got drunk.

POW Rally Gets Small Audience

On Thursday, Feb. 25, VIVA held a rally for the American prisoners of war held by the North Vietnamese.

The rally was not entirely successful, drawing a crowd of only about 15, despite extensive poster advertising of the event. It was held in the Flexible Theater.

There were two featured speakers who had come up from Los Angeles for the rally, Jim Hall of VIVA, and Larry Blake, who has a son who is missing in action in Vietnam. Most of the time, Hall spoke, with Blake just making brief emotional appeals for help. Towards the latter part of the presentation, questions from the audience were taken.

Points made during the rally included the inhumane and illegal treatment of American POW's by the North Vietnamese. According to Hall, it is illegal under international law to use pictures of POW's for propaganda purposes, although he was able to produce examples of such pictures. Hall also lamented the refusal of the North Vietnamese to allow the International Red Cross to inspect the POW camps, and the refusal to release the names of all POW's.

The VIVA members consider their primary goal to be the release of information on all POW's, with other steps towards more humane treatment to follow. An example was made of the POW situation in the Arab-Israeli conflict, where information on a POW is conveyed to the POW's government within 24 hours of capture, and the bodies of the dead and wounded are immediately returned to the proper government.

Available at the rally was an assortment of materials in support of VIVA's stand on the issue. Literature, bumperstickers, and pre-printed letters which were to be signed by a sympathiser and then sent to the North

Vietnamese by VIVA were available there. Also available were POW bracelets, each stamped with the name of an American who is missing in action in Indochina, which are to be worn until information about that soldier is released by the Communists. These were available for a "donation" of at least \$2.50.

Cheap Thrills

Howdy friends.

Are you tired of trying to enjoy yourself in a dark, smoke-filled room packed with people playing games on your head? Are you searching for an alternative? Somewhere to pick up on that good old-fashioned entertainment that won't leave you broke maybe? Well rejoice sinner, THE NEWSPAPER has heard your prayer. In behalf of all you disenchanted souls wandering from party to party burning out your brain cells for kicks, THE NEWSPAPER presents a few local alternatives.

Stanford: Tressider Memorial Union Film series presents SCARLET STREET with Edward G. Robinson, Fri. March 5; and green berets with the all-American killer John Wayne in one of his typical roles, Sat. March 6. Both at 7 p.m. at Tressider, 50 cents.

Also at Stanford: BREATHELESS, directed by Jean-Luc Godard, good flick, Fri. March 5, 7-10 p.m., Cubberley Auditorium, \$1.

Redwood City: Venceremos College presents SALT OF THE EARTH movie and speakers, Fri. March 5, 7:30, Hoover School Auditorium, free.

CSM: A dance with bands Country Weather and Alm, lights by Crimson Madness, Sat. March 6, 8 to midnight, cafeteria, \$2.

Skyline College: 2001 A SPACE ODESSEY, Sat. March 6, Main Theatre, \$2.

Also at Skyline: Skyline Drama Dept. presents A SHOT IN THE DARK, Fri. and Sat. March 5 and 6, Flexible Theatre, \$1.


Also, in San Francisco for you wealthier students: Fillmore West presents Aretha Franklin, Lady Soul. She will be recording this weekend which means a super-fine blow-out.

—compiled by Tom Moylan

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OUR STORY STARTS AS ROSCO AND STEWART WERE DRIVING THROUGH THE COUNTRY. HEY ROSCO, A PIECE OF PAPER JUST BLEW ON THE WIND SHEILD. WHERE? OH YES! I SEE IT. IT'S HARD TO DRIVE AND WATCH THE SCENERY AT THE SAME TIME. WE'D BETTER STOP AND TAKE IT OFF. HEY! THIS ISN'T JUST AN ORDINARY PIECE OF PAPER. THIS IS A SECRET MAP. YES INDEED. LET'S FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS AND FIND THE TREASURE. BACK AT IT SAYS GO TO CORNER, HOME, LEFT 3 BLOCKS, AND TURN LEFT AT THE COW. I DON'T GET IT. THEN IT SAYS, ASK FOR THE 'BIG CHEESE'. AT THE NOTHING HERE BUT COW. THIS PLASTIC COW THAT'S IN FRONT OF THIS DAIRY STORE. HAY COW. WE'RE THE BIG CHEESE? OF COURSE. A COW WOULD HIDE IN A CHEESE STORE JUST LIKE A TREE WOULD HIDE IN A FOREST. THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT CHEESE, MILK BUTTER AND OTHER ASSORTED DAIRY STORE PRODUCTS. MAKE IT'S A FRONT FOR A GAMBLING CASINO. HEY BIG CHEESE. WHERE THE @#%&* ARE YOU! SHHH! BE QUIET AND COME OVER HERE. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU THAT CONCERNS THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD. ARE YOU THE BIG CHEESE? YES, AND I GLAD YOU GOT HERE BEFORE THE G.I. MEN CAME. THEY'RE AFTER ME BECAUSE I HAVE THE KEY TO THE 'MACHINE'. THEY'RE AFRAID THAT IF THE KEY FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS, THE 'MACHINE' COULD BE TURNED OFF. OH BOY! WHAT ABOUT? COME WITH ME.

Students Lose Ass Competition

by Shirley Polich

With hooves flying and riders chasing, donkey basketball began last Sunday night in the Cañada gym. An advertised contest between the administration and students of Cañada, CSM, and Skyline Colleges, it turned out to be more of a contest between man and animal. The first five minutes the riders spent trying to mount the small animals and in many cases remounting when thrown off.

The donkeys are trained to work toward a specific task so the starting five for each group took mounts either with blue or red riding cloths. At half-time they switched mounts in order to change baskets. However, it never became clear which riders went where as when the blues started running towards the basket the reds ran too. Defense?

There's the key word. Defense. Both teams were masters of that art. The only score came with 7:40 left in the second quarter. Hurricane Herrero-SC raced towards the basket with great pursuit. Then using every available muscle he reached over the donkey's head, arched the ball toward the basket and put it in. Exhausted he fell to the floor while the spectators cheered loudly at the first score of the night. It was now administration two, students zero.

Bumbling Bob Fryckman lived up to his name during the first quarter as he had control of the ball several times but due to bad shooting, inability to keep his seat, or attack by Bubbly Barbara Burch he failed to come near the basket. Buffalo Bill Walsh spent most of the quarter being unseated by his wild mount. He must have been thrown off every conceivable way.

Cañada Wrestlers Camino Norte 6th

In the Camino Norte Tournament last week, the Cañada matmen picked up a sixth place finish with a total of 32 points.

League champion De Anza copped the eight team tourney with 71 points.

Chris Hurchanick, Harold Morris, and Horace Hurst carried the bulk of the Cañada scoring, with Hurchanick and Hurst grabbing first places in their respective divisions. Coach Sam Nicolopolos accounted for the localized scoring, saying that, "the others were still too inexperienced to pick up points for us."

Hurchanick, at 167 extended his string of victories to 40 by picking up three victories for the tournament championship at his weight.

Morris also took first in the tourney at 190 by pinning his only two opponents and Hurst took third at 177 with two wins and one loss.

This weekend the matmen will travel to Solano JC for the Northern California Championships. Nicolopolos feels that the three wrestlers who placed in the Camino Norte Tournament have the best chances of placing at Solano, with Hurchanick a strong favorite to

In order to score or pass the ball, the riders must be on the donkeys. To retrieve the ball, they must dismount, keeping hold of the donkey, pick the ball up, remount and then continue playing. Several of the riders found the donkeys a little too tall and re-enforcements from the sidelines occasionally ran out to their aid. Pistol Pat Pallister had so much trouble getting on the first time that she dared not get off the remainder of the game.

The second quarter saw two unusual maneuvers. Hurricane Herrero, before his famous basket, tucked the ball behind his back, under his jersey, mounted and raced towards the basket. When he reached it, alas, he could not get the ball out and had to dismount to do it. Peg-Leg Gregg Mitchell played "help the donkey walk" when thrown over, but not off, the donkey's head. Both continued along, Peg-Leg walking on his hands while his feet straddled the donkey's neck.

When the third quarter began a wave of confidence prevailed for both teams. Adjusted to their unusual positions they now began to play basketball.

One-Shot Wyatt got the ball and headed down the court. He reached the basket, threw the ball and fell to the floor. His one-shot used and no score. The students now became more aggressive. Tim "The Terrible" Tatman got the ball and took a shot. It hit the backboard and bounced away.

As play became more fierce, Lecherous Lee Mahood grabbed the ball, lost his grip and fell. He landed on the ball with his chest. The wind knocked out of him he did not return to the game.

The final score, administration two, students zero or donkeys 45, riders zero.

grab the championship in his division. He has defeated nearly every good wrestler in the state, north or south, at least once,

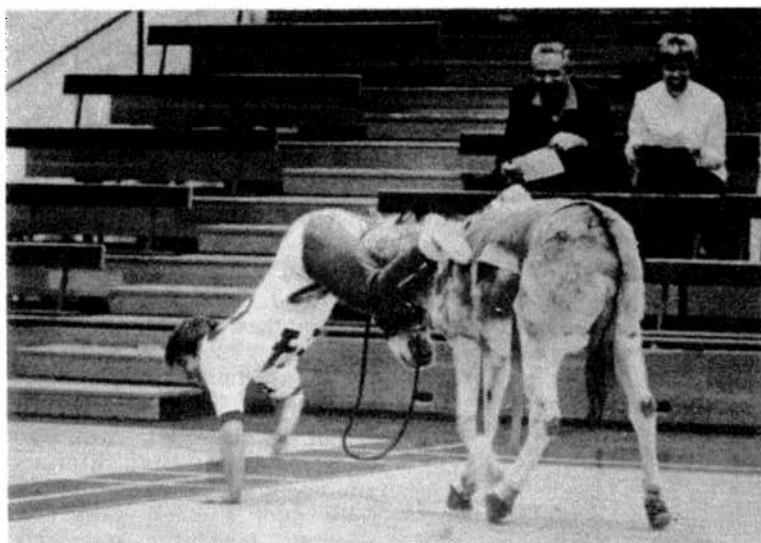
To qualify for the state championships, a wrestler must finish first, second, or third in the Nor-Cal. Twenty-nine colleges will be represented in the tourney, with double elimination. A person may have to wrestle as many as five matches for the championship, or six for the consolation. Nicolopolos explained though, that many colleges don't enter wrestlers at every weight, so often there will be only four brackets of wrestlers in each division.

Apathy Hits Open House

Last Sunday was windy up here at Cañada. An Open House was in progress, the purpose of which was to acquaint the voters of San Mateo County with what goes on at Cañada in hope that a more intelligent vote could be cast with a first hand experience of the classes, teachers and students.

It was quiet, almost a deserted feeling, as well as windy.

Thirty thousand invitations were sent out, perhaps 100



Bunker Photo

At the donkey basketball game held here last Sunday, Canada student Greg Mitchell really wanted to stay mounted. After being thrown halfway by his steed, he walked/rode 14 feet in this unusual position. Even with this drastic attempt at victory, the administration still won, 2-0

More Bicycles Invade The American Roads

by Eric Petersen

From the looks of things, most Cañada students, faculty and staff seem to use automobiles to get to and from campus. However, it is common knowledge that most air pollution is caused by that same vehicle, the automobile. And with the popularity of the ecology movement and all, it seems somewhat odd that so many of us would be doing so much to help destroy our environment.

One problem in not using cars is that there are few efficient transportation methods available except cars. Walking is impractical, as is the present bus system. But there is one vehicle that has been available, and used, since long before the invention of the automobile: the bicycle.

Bicycles don't cause air or noise pollution, as do cars, trucks, buses, and motorcycles. They are far faster than walking. Also, there seems to be a growing number of people using bicycles for utilitarian purposes, from riding to the grocery store to the many who ride to Cañada every day. Due to the steep hill, it isn't too easy to ride up here, but that shouldn't stop most people from riding on many other errands which would ordinarily be done with a car. On today's streets, the cars are so often bogged down with one another that it is easier for a bicycle, with proper maneuvering, to pass cars on city streets with no undue effort.

One problem commonly mentioned by potential bicyclists is the cost of a bicycle. A new bicycle costs less than \$70. Used bicycles are often available for a lot less, although not very many good

used bicycles are up for sale in this area. Compare that to the cost of operating an automobile for, say, a year. The money saved on gas and servicing alone would pay for the bicycle. Add to that the far lower maintenance costs of a bicycle, and it is even a better bargain.

Using a bicycle for local errands is far easier than it looks. A bicycle set up with a couple baskets is usually enough for most shopping sprees. Bicycling in rainy weather is not too common in this area, but back East and in Europe the bicycle is an all-weather means of transportation. Just add fenders to the bicycle, and rain gear to the rider, and things are just as good as in a car. As to riding up to Cañada from east of the campus, it is often easier to get over to Cañada Road, than come up the back service road.

Riding in heavy traffic can be a real problem at times, but after a short while it becomes far easier on a bicycle. Inside an automobile, it is often impossible to see all the way around, and almost never possible to use any sense other than sight to any extent. On a bicycle, however, there is nearly constant frontal vision, supplemented by occasional glances to the rear; after a while, though, most riders become accustomed to listening for cars to the rear, rather than having to look for them. As has been mentioned, a good bicycle creates no noise pollution, so it is very easy to hear even a relatively quiet car.

One aspect of utilitarian cycling that is common at many of the aerospace plants, as well as other places is bicycling to work. The Automobile Manufacturers Association recently conducted a survey, which revealed that some 60% of all commuters drive to work, even though about 70% of them live within 11 miles of work. What many people who do ride to work have found is that the trip to work in the morning will wake them up, while the return trip will relax them.

The most recent figures on the number of bicyclists in the United States was 64 million, according to the League of American Wheelmen. Of these, 90% rode their bicycle for purely utilitarian purposes. Why don't you become one?

Returns Cause Euphoria

(Cont'd from Pg. 2)

was of the students. "We are chiefly relieved because the turning away of students would have been a disaster. When people just looked down at it they couldn't close the two colleges. It's a vindication for the open door of free education."

Behind the smoke screen of his pipe Sandy Weiner, head of the public relations firm running the campaign, was the coolest man around. He's seen victory before with Wilson Riles and Pete McCloskey. And the pulling of another loser from the fire is just another feather in his cap. There are many other school districts in trouble in California. "I feel fine.

What did it? Lots of hard work and cooperation."

With 180 precincts in, there were 71,774 yes votes and 47,084 no votes. This was the cue for District Business Manager Mat Fassanaro to start the victory speeches. His first thanks went to the students who "carried the ball" then Dean Fryckman, Tim Tatman and Chancellor Erickson. Arlen Gregorio was next to heap praise upon the young, followed by Chancellor Erickson's speech, the highlight of which was an interruption by Fassanaro to introduce Bob Miller of the Cañada concerned students as "Bill Miller". This mistake was quickly corrected by the Cañada students in the crowd.

The meeting broke up with Earnhardt raising his fist and giving his impression of a Blackfoot victory yell after a successful horse raid.

Now for the parties.

Racketeers Win Again

The Colt tennis team emerged victorious over DeAnza College by a score of 8 to 1 Tuesday afternoon. The win, on DeAnza's courts, were the first matches in Camino Norte Conference play, thus leaving the Colts with a perfect record for league play thus far this season.

League play will continue here today at 2:00, as the Colt racketeers face the Vikings of West Valley College. Next Tuesday, Cañada will be at the College of Marin, and Friday Solano College will be here, with action slated to commence at 2:00.

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