

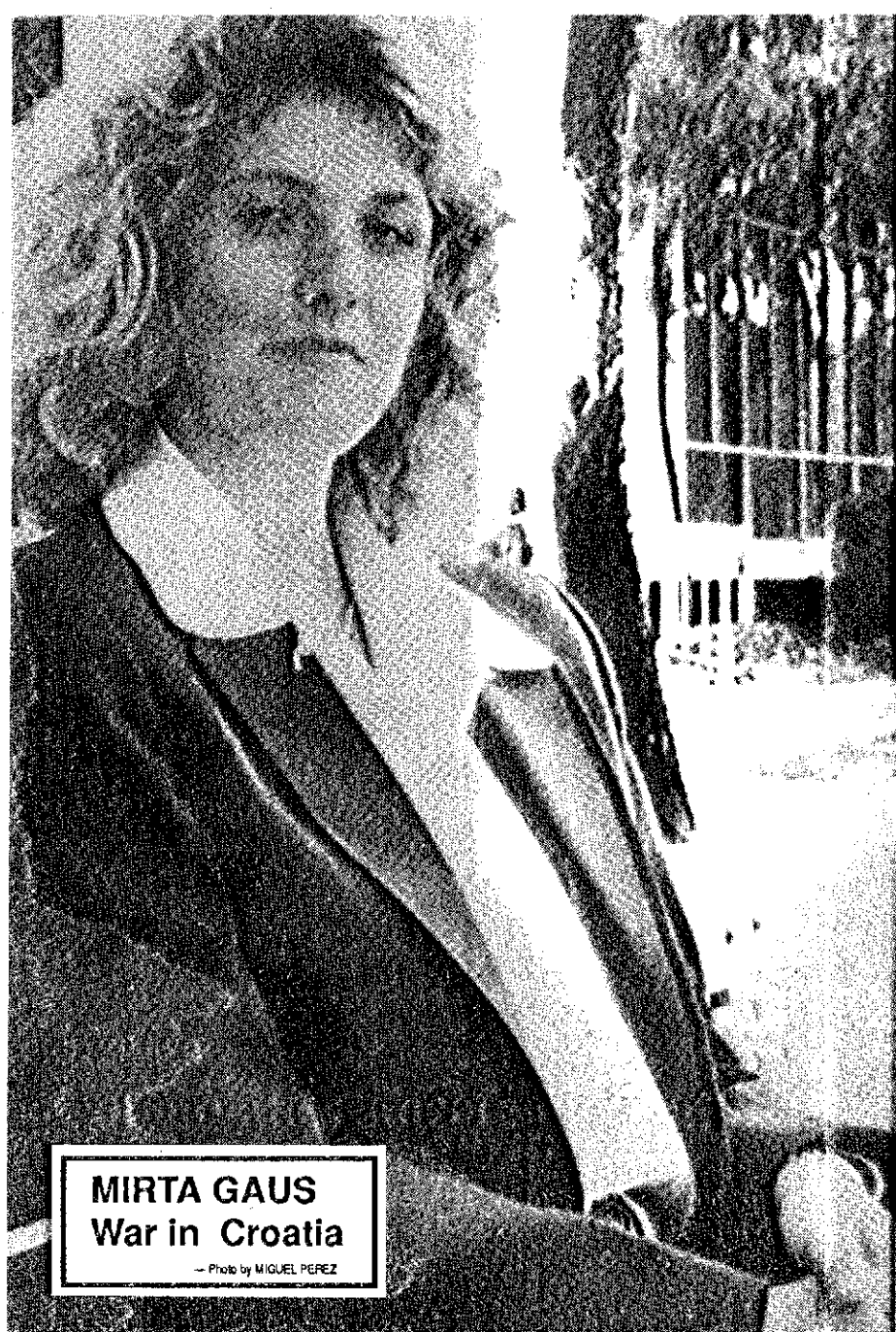
Title shootout at LBCC

6-0-1 Falcons invade undefeated Vikings (7-0) in biggest match for both teams

See
Sports
Page 7

Talon Marks

Cerritos College
Norwalk, CA
V38/#6 • 11/4/93



MIRTA GAUS
War in Croatia

— Photo by MIGUEL PEREZ

Frats, sororities stripped of pledging line-ups; meet today

By Fausto Ramos

TM Feature Editor

There will be no more "line ups" and no more degrading rituals.

There will be those cry babies and pouters, but it's time to grow up.

A special panhellenic meeting has been called for Thursday, Nov. 4, at 7 p.m. in Room BK 111 to discuss the upcoming changes in pledging policies for fraternities and sororities.

Fraternities and sororities have served a viable and legitimate roll in the college experience for a long time.

They're not for all, but they're for some.

But will they be able to stick with the new rules?

Will they hand over their dark domains where they "teach traditions?"

Excuse me, but when is yelling at people, making them eat, wear, say, and do things that would send a cold chill through the Coordinator of Student Activities, Dean Ackland's office on a hot summer day, part of tradition?

Don't tell me it's for respect, even if you stand five feet away from your pledges.

How can you really receive respect

Please See Frats, Page 3

Student hurts for Croatia family, friends ASCC Supreme Court Chief Justice Mirta Gaus

By Ben Villa

TM Executive Editor

"I had a friend who I grew up with. He went to the battle front and was killed and we didn't know he was killed. He was laying between two different battle lines for two days.

They couldn't go out and get his body, so one night a soldier that was his friend crawled on the ground and the enemy saw him going to the body because he wanted to bring it back so we could bury him.

They started to shoot at him, and luckily it was dark so they weren't precise enough to hit him, so he brought his body back and I went to

his funeral. It was really sad to see a 20 year old friend gone.

It really hurts. I remember when we used to play hide—and-go seek as kids and now he's gone forever."

Mirta Gaus had a dream childhood growing up in Croatia.

She lived in a small village where the neighbors had cows, chickens, ducks and there were always plenty of kids to play with.

Mirta remembers the times when she and her friends would steal corn from the fields and make popcorn all night while telling stories under the stars.

She played from sunrise to sunset. The only time she went inside was to

Please See Gaus, Page 10

Epple Carfrae, Verderber for Board

Cheryl Epple with 20,468 votes heads the cast of three new Board members voted in for Cerritos College.

Incumbent Rick Sanchez placed fifth in a mild upset.

Dorothy Carfrae took second with 17,153, while Bob

Verderber garnered 17,052.

Dr. Lee Westerlin, the former Cerritos prof and administrator, was fourth with 16,639.

Sanchez got 16,425 votes.

Hydie Soto, who made an especially high profile run, came in last with 14,428 votes.

— LIZ AGUILERA, Managing Editor



EPPLE



CARFRAE



VERDERBER

EDITORIAL — EVERY DAY IS VETERANS DAY

by marla amendola

Ex-Green Beret prof does reality check on the tragedy that was Vietnam

Part of the man he is now evolved because of his military service in the United States Army as a Green Beret during the Vietnam era.

"For me, Veterans Day is one of the most moving of the national holidays. I have a special appreciation for fellow veterans, especially those who were in combat, were fired upon and experienced the sound and smell of death," says Dr. Robert Kreger, professor of geography at Cerritos College.

For Dr. Kreger, every day is Veterans Day in some ways.

Kreger enlisted after three semesters at Grossmont College, partly as an effort to prove his worth to his father and partly due to a five dollar bet with his friend Billy Taylor that he could become a Green Beret before Billy could.

After basic training he was still too young to enter Special Forces training, but his test scores were high enough to get him into Officer's Candidate School. By the time he completed OCS, he was old enough for Green Beret school at Ft. Bragg, North Carolina.

He ended up in Vietnam from June 1968 to June 1969 and again from September 1970 to September 1971. The intervening 15 months found him officer in charge of a traveling hand-to-hand combat and language demonstration team.

"I spoke Swahili and beat up on people," explained Kreger.

"Once, while giving a demonstration at Ft. Dix, some people asked permission to video tape us. Months later, while recuperating from malaria in a hospital in Cam Ranh Bay, I saw myself on TV.

It seems the photo crew was from CBS. They were doing a documentary called the 'Selling of the Pentagon' about the propaganda efforts the Pentagon uses to sell itself to the American people," explained Kreger.

"I just don't remember them identifying themselves as being from CBS so I

was surprised to say the least," said Kreger.

In looking back, Kreger is a little bitter about the hype employed when politicians are bent on selling a war. For that reason he gives credit to people like Jane Fonda.

"She said what needed to be said before anyone else did. She defied the politicians, the military, and probably her father to speak out against the war," says Kreger while acknowledging that he understands why others feel differently about Fonda.

"Vietnam got away from us. We were supposed to be advisors only, but the South Vietnamese Special Forces I worked with were inept, corrupt, and cowardly," charges Kreger. "The extent of the offensive role of my particular unit was interdiction along the Ho Chi Minh Trail. Generally, two Americans would operate with a company of 100 Montagnards."

The destruction Kreger saw in Vietnam has caused him to oppose the concept of the U.S. policing the world. He was opposed to Desert Storm and is against the loss of American lives in Somalia.

Kreger feels that only a clear and direct threat to America's security is cause enough for American soldiers to be risked in war.

Kreger came home from Vietnam with the Vietnamese Silver Star, the American Bronze Star, and the Army Commendation Medal all for valor, plus two other ArComs for meritorious service.

He was also older and wiser, wise enough to return to school when he and the Army came to a mutual parting of the ways during the post Vietnam downsizing of the military.

After earning a BA at Eastern Illinois University, Kreger did his grad work at the University of Illinois where, as a senior grad student, he was offered a job teaching a 100-level cultural geography class. The rest, as they say, is

history. Kreger loved teaching from the first day.

While he admits that the service helped him to grow, he doesn't really recommend it to his students.

"My dad told me not to be just a bullet shooter. He said be the guy who manages the bullet shooters since that could be construed as a saleable skill later.

I certainly don't recommend the Army. At least the Navy or the Air Force has training in aviation, communications, or electronics which could translate into a civilian career later. Rape, pillage, and plunder just don't have acceptable civilian applications," Dr. Kreger offered.

"Once each semester, I present a Vietnam seminar. It's an opportunity for my students to learn first-hand from one who was there, what combat is about. No one who has experienced

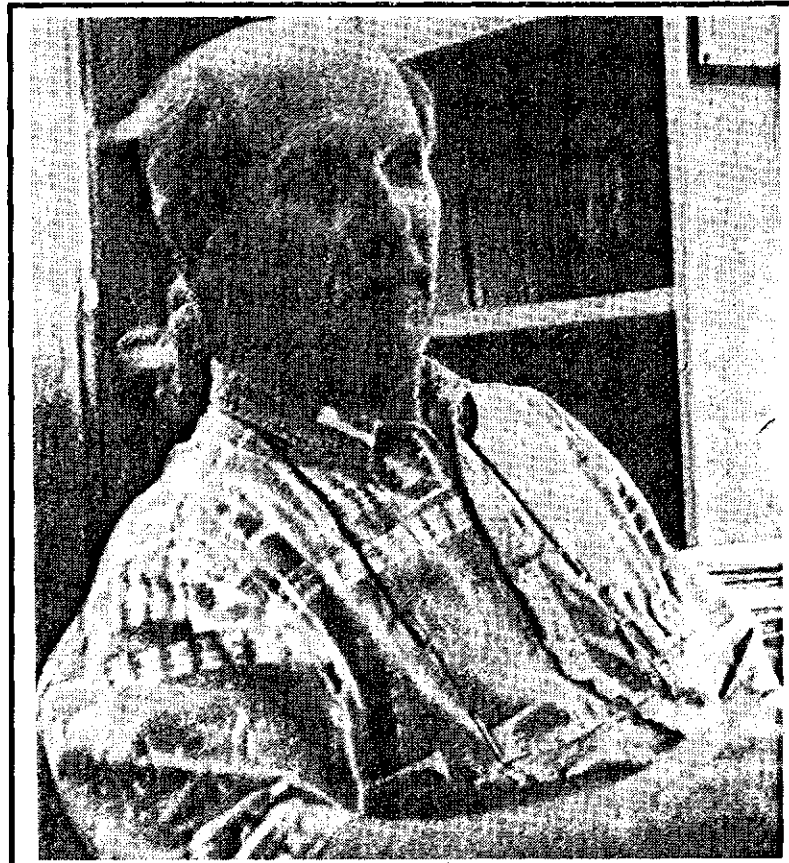
combat should think war is good."

Kreger has described this seminar as partly instructional for the students and partly catharsis for him.

"Some vets go to the VFW or the American Legion for the camaraderie, to share a drink, and to swap lies with each other. They commiserate about a common hardship they experienced—war. My students fill that role for me," says Kreger.

...So, honor the veteran on November 11, even if you don't understand or approve of his war. He may, like Dr. Bob Kreger, grow and mellow into an intelligent, thoughtful, and non-violent man, who will use his education to teach us geography and his experience to help us "study war no more."

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Dr. Kreger's Vietnam seminar is scheduled for Dec. 6 at 7 p.m. in LH 5. Interested students are invited to attend.)



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COMMENTARY: Groups go too far, kill pledging traditions

Finals start Dec. 10; Regular Touchtone registration for Spring opens Dec. 1

Start catching up on your reading and maybe take a class in test taking or stress management, because *Finals* will be here starting Dec. 10, 11 and 13-16.

Touchtone Registration for Spring Semester begins on Nov. 29, and continues Nov. 30, Dec. 1-3, 6-10, 13, 14 from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m..

On-Campus registration for 18-week and first 9-week classes, for continuing students, start Jan. 4 and New or Readmit Jan. 4-5.

Open Registration will be Jan. 6, 7, 10-15.

All program changes will be allowed starting Jan. 6.

Continuing students may register for 15-week classes, Jan. 27-Feb. 4, New-Readmit, Jan. 28-Feb. 4.

Registration for second 9-week classes are March 9-18 for Continuing students and March 10-18 for New-Readmit. **DEBBIE ROGERS**

Everybody's gonna get together a day and clean up the campus

The All-Staff Clean-Up Day is coming soon to Cerritos College.

On Saturday Nov. 20, at 8 a.m., volunteers and the maintenance staff will be working together to clean up our campus.

If you wish to participate, pick up a sign-up slip in the Student Activities Office. Slips need to be turned back in by Nov. 12. **FAUSTO RAMOS**

Student Leadership Conference planned

The Student Leadership Conference will take place on January 4, 5, and 6 at the San Diego Princess Resort at Mission Bay.

Not only will the conference improve your leadership competence and increase your leadership skills, but it will also increase your self-confidence and personal potential.

For only \$50 per person, all meals, lodging, transportation, workshops and all scheduled recreational activities are included.

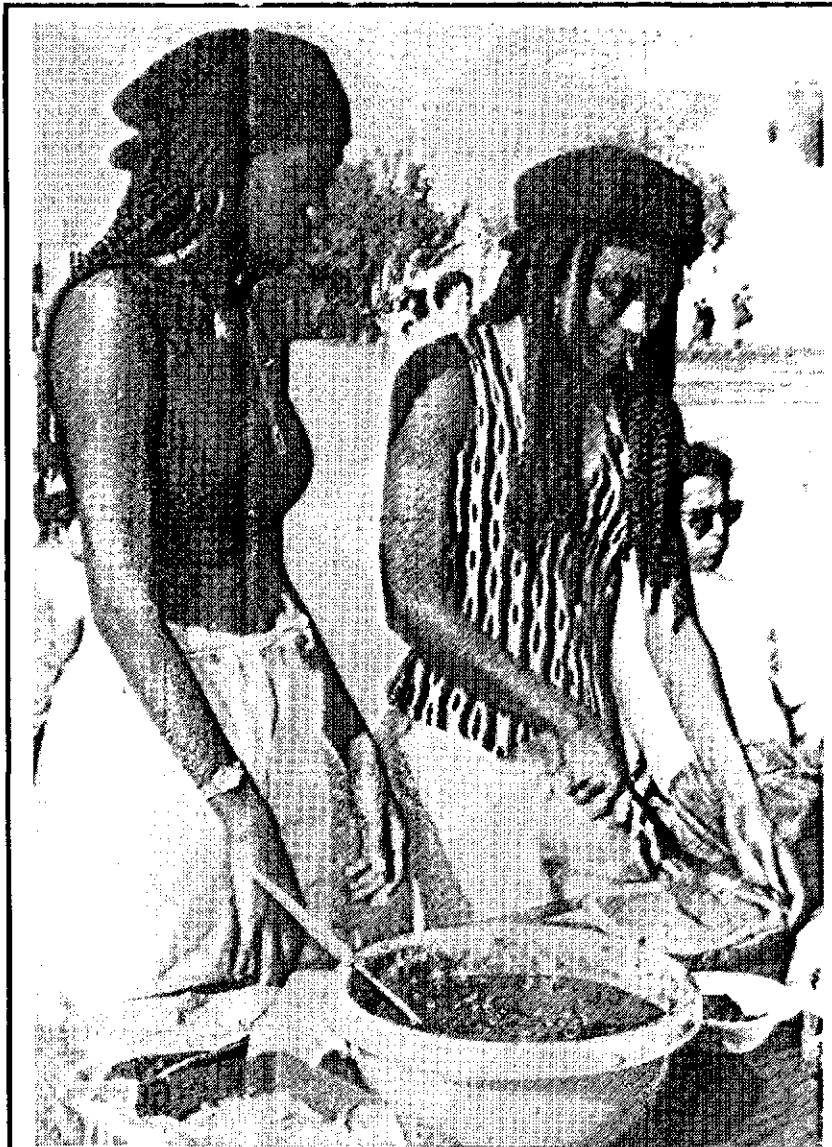
Limited space is available.

Registration deadline is Monday Dec. 6 at 4 p.m. —**CYNTHIA ROBLES**

No classes Vets Day, Nov. 11

Next edition of the **TALON MARKS** will be published Wednesday, Nov. 16, following Veterans Day, Nov. 11.

No classes will be held Nov. 25-27 for Thanksgiving.



Many foods from many nations at Int'l Day.

— TM Photo by CYNTHIA ROBLES

Continued from Page 1

from someone who is right up in your face yelling obscenities and expecting you to do nothing. Sorry, I don't respect anybody who would allow their brother, sister, pledge, or neophyte to drive home from a party after they maybe had a few...?

Even if it was "just one beer."

Sweatshirt or T-shirt, it makes no difference who you are.

I've seen it all and heard it all.

I can say this because I am a member of a fraternity. Back when I pledged there was a lot of weird, scary and stupid things involved with it.

There was also a lot of talk about "change for the better," and sorry to say, that's all it was.

Talk.

Well, guess what?

The talk has stopped and the change has come.

We are college students and it's time that we start acting like it so that we don't mess up a good thing.

We pay enrollment fees to learn and expand our education—our minds. Nobody's here to stay out late and stand in front of obnoxious and immature little boys and girls who don't have anything better to do on a Friday night.

I know it's shocking, but get use to it.

It's time to put away the beanies and steamers, pick up a book, and get a life.

Because from what I can tell, anybody can learn the Greek alphabet.

CC FALCON Passing some pertinent comments on myriad matters of small concern

• **FINALS FLURRY** — Catch up on your reading. Finals are creeping up on us. They are scheduled for Dec. 10-12 and 14-17. Don't stay out on a limb too long.

• **REGISTRATION LOOMS** — Touchtone registration for EOPS and disabled students is Nov. 29. Regular touchtone registration is Nov. 30 through Dec. 14. Walk-in sign-ups start Jan. 6.

• **DRIPPING FAUCETS** — Think of the water that could be conserved if all the leaky faucets and sprinklers on campus were repaired. Make that if we had the \$\$\$ and help to do it.

• **LITTERLESS LOOKS** — Either the students are getting better at picking up after themselves, or the grounds people are superpersons because the campus looks pretty neat most of the time. Thanks environmentalist types.

• **DON'T TREAD ON ME** — Relaxing on the grass is O.K. but students continually cutting across the edge of the planters causes damage and bare spots. So, Dan'l Boone did it, but he didn't have to worry about how it looks.

• **CRAFT SHOW** — Was at a conference at Long Beach City College and missed the recent craft show, but it sure looked like a super event from what we saw of the set-up activities.

• **WHERE'S MIKEY?** — So what's the status of the Michael Jackson case? Heard anything for awhile?

• **INTERNAT'L FOOD FAIR** — The Culinary Arts students deserve a rave review for their International Food Fair. They really outdid themselves. It was so beautifully presented in addition to being yummy. Makes

us think of the cafeteria as Mom's.

• **VOTE NOTE** — Congrats to everybody for voting unless you didn't. Then boo, hiss to you.

• **FRIENDLY FLOATING** — All the guys who worked on the HC floats deserve a cooperation and congeniality award.

Competition was keen, but everyone was willing to pitch in for each other.

• **BOARD OF TRUSTEES** — Hail and welcome to the new trustees from all us trustors.

Memorial services Nov. 16 for veteran prof Seldon Cummings

A memorial service will be held Nov. 16 at 11 a.m. for Seldon Cummings, long time English Professor and recently named Dean of Liberal Arts.

Cerritos College President Dr. Fred Gaskin, colleague, and student will speak at the service in the administrative quad.

Mr. Cummings succumbed to a heart attack on the tennis court Sept. 6.

Cosmetology prof finds career niche as youth in barber shop

*John Pelloni named
chair of prestigious
hair fashion group*

By Jim Blank
TM Staff Writer

"When I was 13 years old, I said to my father, I want to be a barber," recalls Cosmetology professor John Pelloni.

"I used to go to the barber shop and sweep up hair and watch and the barber said, someday you'll cut hair, and I said no, my father wants me to be a teacher. So I ended up cutting hair, and being a teacher," he said.

Pelloni started at Cerritos College as a part time professor in 1984. Five years later he was full time.

He teaches the technical and theory ends of cosmetology which include chemistry, anatomy and physiology, as well as hair cutting, coloring and all other phases of the profession.

He was recently appointed Chairman of the California Fashion Committee. As chairman, he is responsible for the organization of four fashion shows a year, which include the formation of design teams to show the current trends in hair cutting, permanents, hair color, nails, makeup and every other area of cosmetology.

In 1983, Pelloni was chosen the President of the Year by the National Cosmetology Association and went to Washington, D.C. to receive his trophy. He also was given a trophy by the state association.

To be eligible for this award, a person must participate in organizations outside of cosmetology. Pelloni did benefits for AIDS, walk-a-thons, cystic fibrosis, and churches. He competed against 60 other contestants.

Each year the National Cosmetology Association puts on two education shows which Pelloni attends. While there, he takes classes that deal with current trends in cosmetology. He then returns to California and trains his design teams who in turn train others throughout the state. (These design teams are not connected to Cerritos College.)

Pelloni believes in "Knowledge through Education," stating, "in this profession, you can't have the knowledge if you aren't educated. If we take a student here that has to go 1600 hours, and we teach them

the necessities for passing their state exam in order to get their license, that's how we teach them. We have taught them how and what they have to know to pass an exam."

"We go beyond that," Pelloni states, by keeping students up to date on what's new, and what's current.

"It's a plus for the school, it's a plus for the students. Our percentage passing rate is much greater than any other school," he stressed.

His most important message is "never turn your back on education."

The Cerritos College Cosmetology Department has been ranked the number one department for the last two years. Pelloni feels they have accomplished this because he and all the other teachers have worked hard to keep everyone up to date on current styles.

Pelloni has also had some of his work published in American Salon magazine, Total Look magazine, as well as trade publications and newspapers.

He has also worked on the set of Wayne's World and the Addam's

Family.

Pelloni has a message he wants known throughout the campus. "I want to make sure everybody knows that the cosmetology department is here to serve everyone. We have cuts for men and women, we have European facials, manicuring and pedicuring. We do everything, head to toe."

Originally, Pelloni majored in Spanish and earned a BA Degree in that subject at Union Institute of Los Angeles. He says that since 60 percent of his students are Hispanic, his knowledge of that language is always beneficial.

He has been teaching in the community college system since 1978, and earned his lifetime teaching credential at California State University, Long Beach.

While Pelloni spends a lot of time teaching cosmetology, he does have a private life. He has been married for 35 years and has three grand kids. He is an avid swimmer, does aerobic workouts and lifts weights.

He lives in Brea.



Professor Pelloni demonstrates technique

— Photo by JIM BLANK

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Student Court Justice has family in Croatia

have lunch and dinner.

They played in meadows that most could only dream of. Brooks running through the hills to swim in. No worries or responsibilities and nothing to be afraid of.

"It was the best time of my life because we didn't have to worry about anything, we were free from responsibilities. When you're a kid, all you're concerned with is what your going to play tomorrow and what time your going to meet."

Today that world doesn't exist.

No child in Croatia will ever grow up like that again.

The meadows are filled with soliders, the soccer fields are gone, bombed by Surbian troops. The schools don't stand as tall any more, they're lying in rubble.

Croatia is Mirta Gaus's home. Or it was.

Today it's a war zone.

For the Chief Justice of the ASCC Supreme Court, she left more than a country. She left her family, friends and memories.

Mirta still has her mother, father, sister, grandparents, uncles and aunts living in there.

"I miss them terribly. Sometimes in the middle of the night I think about them. I can't sleep because I'm so worried about them. My town was under siege during the summer of 92

for eight months. My mother and sister spent most of their time in the basement. Schools are closed. My high school was bombed, my mother couldn't go to work."

"My sister was studying from her books as much as she could. There was a school on the radio, so she would study for along time listening."

Mirta Gaus is a victim of a war that started out fighting for freedom.

Croatia was a part of Yugoslavia until 1991 when the communist regime relinquished power and decided to let the Croations have free elections. The H.D.S. party came out on top and decided Croatia, along with neighboring Sovinia should be

Canned Food Drive

Students Activities and various clubs and organizations on campus will have a can-food drive beginning Nov. 15 and will run through December.

Donations of all non-perishable foods will be accepted at the Student Activities Office and will be distributed to organizations in the area.

—DEBORAH ROGERS

an independant country, separated from Yugoslavia and the rest of the Eastern Block.

Surbia, who borders along Romania and Bulgaria, said no to the independent movement because they needed the money and support that Croatia and Sovinia bring, so in the Spring of 91, Surbia attacked Sovinia and later Croatia. After that, the war spread and reached its high point in the tiny country of Bosnia.

The war still rages on today, with no apparent end in site.

"It's going to go on for a long time. It's going to be like Lebanon because it's a Nationalist war. It's not when two different countries attack each other with two differen't kinds of people. These are the same people who lived together for 50 years and it's going to be hard to stop because there are so many para military organizations that don't listen to anyone. There their own bosses who can do what ever they want to do."

"It all starts when people like you and me go out and buy guns. They say my neighbor is Muslim, my neighbor is Surbian and my neighbor is Croation so I'm just going to go out and kill them and the Government has no power to stop them. The soliders are drunk half the time and they go out and rape women, kill innocent children and innocent old people. They don't care how old you are or what sex you are. It's that your differen't and I think they enjoy killing. It's like hunting. Once you start you get hooked on killing the animal."

The experience has changed Gaus, more mental than anything else. It's hard waking up day after day not knowing how your family is and still having the nightmares of watching the people you knew get killed.

"I'm angry, sad, frustrated. It's hard on you when you know your familys in a war zone, that they're going through all the suffering. It's not just the physical suffering, it's mental suffering. When I talk to my sister, mom, dad or when they write me, I can just see in their tone that their going through so much mental change. My sister is only 11, but I have a feeling she's 13. Kids in a war zone grow up so fast. I know when I was there, I saw change in myself and it's very difficult."

Gaus graduated high school in May of 91 and took the entrance exam to medical school so she could attend college in Croatia. At her graduation ceromony, they had to

check for bombs and explosives before they could enter the building. With the war and all, she decided to leave Croatia and come live in the United States with relatives she has here.

Two days after she left, her town was attacked. "Nobody took war seriously until my town was attacked. After that people changed 100 percent because when you face the war and it knocks on your door, you think differently."

This was not her first time to visit the U.S. She came her in '88 and '90 while on vacation.

"After my vacation, when I came back home I said to my mom and dad, you have to come to America, you have to see those freeways, they have five lanes going in one direction, we have only one. Americal is so big. Grocery stores are so big. Ours are petite compared to yours."

Gaus has been attending Cerritos College for two years and plans to transfer to either UCLA, Long Beach State or San Louis Cbispo.

She currently maintains a 3.94 GPA and is a member of the Math Club, Vice President of Finance for AGS, she works with the disabled students and is the Chief Justice for the ASCC Supreme Court.

"It's a lot of work being a member of the court. Your responsible for many things. Attend grievances,

hearings, meetings and you have to prepare for all of those, but I enjoy it and all of the court members are great to work with."

She's a self proclaimed perfectionist who can't or won't settle for 85% on a test when she feels she can get 99% everytime.

One day Mirta would like to get married, raise a family and become a citizen of the United States. But first she wants to earn her Masters Degree, become a lawyer or Peditrician, and most importantly, bring her sister Inez to America.

She would like to return to Croatia one day and visit her family but, wouldn't want to live there even though the Country is very beautiful and is home.

"I think United States is greatest country in the world and I say that to everybody. It's the best country on earth because you can be whatever you want to be, you can do what ever you want to do. You have many opportunities to go to school and go to work, to be yourself. You can be what ever you want to be, but back home it's not like that. I lived under Communism regime for 18 years and it was a hard life, it still is a hard life because of the war."

Here's one future American who won't take her freedom for granted nor will she forget the pain and the price.....

CALL FOR ENTRIES!

CERRITOS COLLEGE IS LOOKING FOR STUDENTS OR STAFF TO ENTER A PHOTOGRAPHY CONTEST

"CERRITOS COLLEGE STUDENTS IN ACTION"

The theme focus: Photos should focus on students and their activities on and off campus. They should incorporate action, human interest, and emotion. The contest shots should focus on telling the story of campus life reflecting its richly diverse student population.

ENTRY INFORMATION/DEADLINE

Entries should be submitted to the FINE ARTS /COMMUNICATIONS DIVISION OFFICE or the OFFICE of INSTRUCTIONAL SERVICES by 12-1-93. All entries submitted must be standard prints between 4x6 and 5x7 color or black and white prints or duplicate slides. All materials submitted become the property of Cerritos College, and may be used with name credit. Winners will be notified and asked to submit the negative and/or original slide by 1-17-94. Up to 5 entries (any medium) may be submitted per category. Prizes will be awarded to winning entries.

CATEGORIES (COULD INCLUDE THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLES)

- | | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| 1. CAMPUS LIFE | 2. INSTRUCTIONALLY BASED ACTIVITIES |
| -campus shots | -lectures, groups, student services, tutoring |
| -student body activities/events | -laboratory based activities, arts, language |
| -club/organization activities | -off-campus activities, field trips, volunteer programs |

Submit a copy of this form with each entry.

| | |
|-----------------------|-------|
| Name: | _____ |
| Address: | _____ |
| Category: | _____ |
| No. of slides/prints: | _____ |
| Subject: | _____ |
| Student #: | _____ |
| Phone: | _____ |



A host of haunting characters showed up campus contest

—TM Photo by CYNTHIA ROBLES

President Gaskin to speak to Health and Wellness Committee Thursday

Rejection of the Health and Wellness Committee's recommendation against the proposal to bring in off-campus commercial providers and extend the Wellness Center services off-campus will be aired at a meeting Thursday, Nov. 4, at 1 p.m. in BK 111-112.

Dr. Fred Gaskin, president of the college, will be the featured speaker. Although the Lakewood Regional Medical Center's proposal was rejected by the committee, Dr. Gaskin has asked them to further consider the subject so a "more beneficial agreement can be reached." —TASHA WIGGINS

'Changing Directions' Re-entry theme

This year's theme for the 6th Annual Re-entry Students Day is "Changing Directions: Meeting the Challenges." The event will take place Nov. 4, from 11 a.m. - 12:30 p.m. in the Board Room.

Welcoming will be given by Homecoming Queen and a fellow Re-entry student Lisa Macias. Various awards given will include the "The Re-entry Student Service Award," "Faculty Recognition Award," and "Changing Visions: Success for Women in Math,

Science and Technology" scholarships. The Women's Club of Norwalk are sponsoring the "Changing Visions" scholarships.

A drawing will also be held for three "Gifts of Class," (tuition for a three unit class) and winners must be a Re-entry student.

The Cerritos College Re-entry program celebration is open to the public. For more information, call the Re-entry Center at 860-2451, Ext. 2362.

—SIAUNOFO TAUTOLO

Two new campus clubs formed

The Cerritos College Woodworking Association and Alpha Chi Epsilon are the new organizations on campus.

The Cerritos College Woodworking Association's purpose is for "the advancement of woodworking, technology, furniture building, fine craftsmanship, and the community interest

Power 106 here to promote with KCEB

Power 106 will join KCEB in a radio promotion Tuesday, Nov. 9, from 11 to 12 in the quad.

The "Power Van" and a D.J. will play a variety of music and give away prizes in this second promotion of Cerritos' own radio station.

—JEREMY JOHNSON

in woodworking."

The club was started to get students more involved with the program, promote better organization, and benefit the community.

Club president Mark Mascola, encourages all students to come and get involved so they may be more successful and competitive in the industry.

Meetings are twice a month in EL 14 from 6-7 in the evening. Meeting dates are rotated so more students have an opportunity to attend.

The next meeting will be Nov. 4.

Alpha Chi Epsilon is a sorority recently chartered on Oct. 21. Pledging will not begin until spring. They will have a booth available at Club Information Day in the spring semester.

Police see auto theft, vandalism as biggest problem on campus

There seems to be "one consistent crime" here on Cerritos College's Campus, according to Interim Police Chief, Donald LaGuardia. Automobile theft and vandalism.

On Oct. 11, two cars were stolen and another was broken into.

From that date, a number of vehicles were vandalized or broken into.

During this past month, three parking permits and two car stereos were taken.

One week after the car thefts, a motorcycle, as well as, a bicycle, were stolen.

Overall, campus crime is down, and "even these crimes are very minimal,"

says LaGuardia.

However, there still are crimes happening.

Make sure to lock your vehicles, double check if necessary, and keep a watchful eye out for possible attempts of theft or vandalism.

Meanwhile, on Oct. 26, LaGuardia implemented a foot patrol, headed by Officer Steve Bedford, to increase security around campus.

—JEFF ATALLA

Music students in free concerts

Applied music students Juan Ortiz, bassist, and Laurie Rackley, vocalist, will be making music together Wednesday, Nov. 3, at 11 a.m. in the Burnight Theatre.

This free recital is part of an on-going music program that will feature new artists each week at 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. every Wednesday for the next several weeks in the Burnight Theatre.

The Nov. 3 evening presentation will feature Keith Sneden, piano, and Cesar Duran, vocalist.

—JEREMY JOHNSON

Art Club holds raffle

Throughout November, the Cerritos College Art Club will be holding a raffle fund raiser to benefit their club.

The prize will be a duck carving crafted by jewelry, wood, and ceramics professor Joe Girtner, a nationally recognized, award-winning duck decoy carver.

Tickets are available in AC 33.

The winner will be announced after the campus art sale in early December.

HERE/THERE/EVERYWHERE

A wrap-up of "outside" news for the busy scholar

—Edited By JIM BLANK

Death Claims Three Celebrities

Three major entertainment figures have died recently.

Vincent Price passed away at 82, on Oct. 25 of lung cancer. He'll be remembered for his classic roles in "House of Wax" and "Casonova's Big Night."

World famous Italian film maker, Federico Fellini, 73, passed away Sunday, Oct. 31, after weeks in a coma.

River Phoenix, 23, best known for his performance in "Stand By Me," died Sunday after collapsing outside a night club.

Phoenix was in the midst of filming the movie "Dark Blood," that was near completion.

—TATIANA BOLDEROFF

Miranda Rights Amended

Monday, the Supreme Court agreed to modify the Miranda Rights.

They will decide who qualifies as a suspect in a crime and how police must answer to requests for a defense lawyer.

The 1966 Miranda vs. Arizona case resulted in requiring police throughout the nation to warn suspects of their right to "remain silent."

Decisions will come out in July.

—DEBRA ENGLAND

Bearded pizza

A federal appeals court in St. Louis has ruled Domino's Pizza must end their ban on black employees who wear beards because of a common and sometimes painful skin ailment.

Black men, who are the most common sufferers of pseudofolliculitis barbae, say the ban restricts their employment opportunities.

—JIM BLANK

California on fire

On Wednesday, Calabasas, Banning, and Malibu were a few cities hit by the recent fire storms.

Five people have been burned, two of them critically, and last tolls have declared 29,170 acres and over 104 homes destroyed.

Last week the Laguna Beach area was suffering through the same devastation. Though all fires have been extinguished there, hundreds of homes and lives are still bearing the heat.

—TASHA WIGGINS

Senator fights for privacy

Senator Bob Packwood [R-Ore] has refused to give up his personal diary to the Senate Ethics Committee, after being accused of sexually harassing more than two dozen women.

—JOE BASS

38-16 rout of Pasadena tune-up for unbeaten Vikings

By Ben Villa

TM Executive Editor

If there was any question about Cerritos looking ahead toward Long Beach City and forgetting about the game with Pasadena City, you can forget it.

The Falcons handled Pasadena City easily 38-16 before venturing on to the showdown with Long Beach City on Saturday, Nov. 6 at 7 p.m.

Both teams will enter Saturday night's game at Long Beach with undefeated records and both still alive for a possible National Championship.

The Falcons have a 6-0-1 record while the Vikings will go in at 7-0.

Long Beach is ranked in the top five in the nation with Cerritos in the top 20.

"I don't think getting ready for Long Beach will be a problem. That's our big rivalry and it's even better this year with both of us being undefeated," said Falcon Head Coach Frank Mazzotta.

Mazzotta is a graduate of Long Beach City and was a member of their last national championship team.

Surprisingly Pasadena took the early lead as on their opening possession as Runningback Stacy Townsend ran in for a score from 10 yards out.

After that it was all Cerritos as the Falcons game out with an excellent game plan and executed perfectly behind the throwing of Quarterback Larry Haney who passed for 224 yards and three touchdowns.

"It was going real good in the first half, I felt comfortable. The line was doing a real good job and everything was working," said Haney.

"We felt we had to throw it with Larry. We got Tyler hurt and it was tough to run against them because they had eight men on the line of scrimmage," said Mazzotta.

Brian Briggs caught Haney's first score as he took in the pass at the 20 yardline and managed to break two tackles before getting into the endzone and tying the score at seven apiece.

After Falcon place kicker Mike Rodriguez booted a 31 yard field goal, special teams took over.

On fourth down and Cerritos at its own 20, punter Ed Herrera threw to wide open Briggs who was left alone

by the Viking defense and streaked all the way down to Pasadena's 15 yard line.

After a holding call on Cerritos, Haney hit Craig Allen for a 23 yard score to take a 17-7 lead.

Pasadena was plagued by turnovers all night that resulted in Cerritos scores as they committed two costly ones toward the end of the first half.

Quarterback Clifton Isaac fumbled the snap from center and Cerritos recovered it which led to a 30 yard field goal by Rodriguez to push the score to 20-7.

The Lancers finally managed to stop Cerritos but on fourth and 8, Pasadena roughed the punter and gave the ball right back to the Falcons who went on to score on Haney's second touchdown pass to Allen from 20 yards out. The two point conversion was successful and Cerritos went into the first half up leading 28-7.

Pasadena City never threatened to challenge Cerritos again. The Lancers are a running team who found it difficult to comeback as they had to throw the ball if they had any chance to comeback. The Falcon's secondary intercepted its first two passes of the year. One by Corner Mario Bradley to end a drive and one by Strong Safety Skinner Avinger.

Pasadena managed to put nine points on the board as backup Quarterback Demetrio Williams hit Peter Teichmann for a touchdown late in the third quarter to pull the score to 31-16 but costly penalties and turnovers ended any chance of a rally.

Cerritos capped the scoring on a one yard scoring run by Louie Major who led the team in rushing with 82 yards.

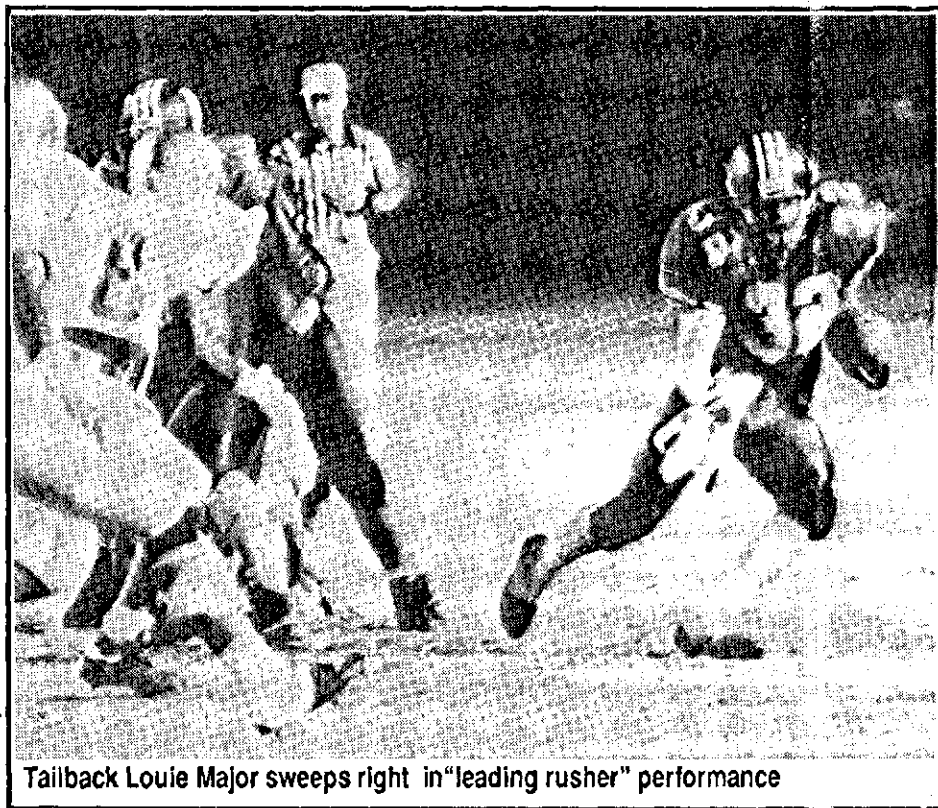


Photo by FAUSTO RAMOS

Tailback Louie Major sweeps right in "leading rusher" performance

Cross Country has good chance at state trip after upcoming Pasadena meet; weekend open

By William Torres

TM Staff Writer

The first five to cross Nov. 9 at Mt. SAC for Cerritos or Pasadena City will move on to the State Finals.

The Cross Country South Coast Conference Championship is for both men and women.

Last week the men and women traveled to the Johnny 'O Invitational at Moorpark. They were not able to qualify as one of the 14 teams to make it the state, but individual runners still have a chance.

Damon Hawn was the first runner for the Falcons to cross the finish line. His time was 23:26.

"I beat a couple of Pasadena runners and that will give me more confidence going into the Mt. Sac meet," said Hawn.

Juan Camacho was 102nd at 23:35. Victor Garibay was right behind at 112 with a strong time of 23:47.

Ben Crouch and Wayne Beverly were fourth and fifth for the Falcons.

"This was a tough course to run for me," said Crouch.

The winning squad at this meet was Cayamaca. Riverside and Mt. Sac finished second and third. Cerritos was 23rd out of 30 squads.

Leading the way for Cerritos was Liz Duarte with a time of 21:03. Tranisha Hogan was 22:35.

Necol Pineda was third. Minnie Amada and Juliana Uribe were fourth and fifth.

The Lady Falcons finished 23 out of 26 squads. Irvine Valley won the meet. San Diego Mesa was second. Third was Mt. SAC.

Wrestlers beat Mt. SAC; mounting injuries drop 2-1 squad to 7th in state

By Kelly Barth

TM Sports Editor

Cerritos's wrestling team entered their opening South Coast Conference match against Mt. San Antonio battling injury.

The Falcons continue to be crippled by injury, they have however remained effective despite losing Mark Cody, Robert Enriquez, and Ron Long.

A talent laden squad that's currently ranked seventh in the state tossed Mt. San Antonio like a salad 24-18 in the conference opener.

Cerritos is 1-0 in the SCC, and 2-1 overall.

With several Falcons out with injury Cerritos needs some immediate relief.

The relief may come in the form of a football player, Jeff Ware.

Ware a nose guard who was named Freshman Football player of the year from last season.

Coach Jeff Smith believes that Ware could be ready in a couple of weeks.

While awaiting Ware's presence Bisolt Detsiev who weighs in at 177 pounds has been moved up to heavyweight.

This past weekend Rick Carreon, and James Hill were alternates in the North/South tournament.

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No. 2 Falcons take No. 3 Vikings in barn burner

By Ben Villa
TM Executive Editor

By the time Cerritos and Long Beach City reached the fifth set, it wasn't just a volleyball game any more.

It was bigger.

Two heavyweight champs slugging it out until the bell rang or one of them dropped.

In the end, it was the Lady Falcon's who were still standing as they defeated Long Beach in five sets 14-16, 15-10, 9-15, 15-9 and 15-3.

Cerritos is currently ranked second in the State and improves its record to 16-2 overall and 6-0 in conference.

Cerritos will now travel to play El Camino tonight at 7 p.m.

The Falcons showed why they are the defending state champions as twice in the match they were trailing by a game and twice were able to overcome it and finally pull out the game.

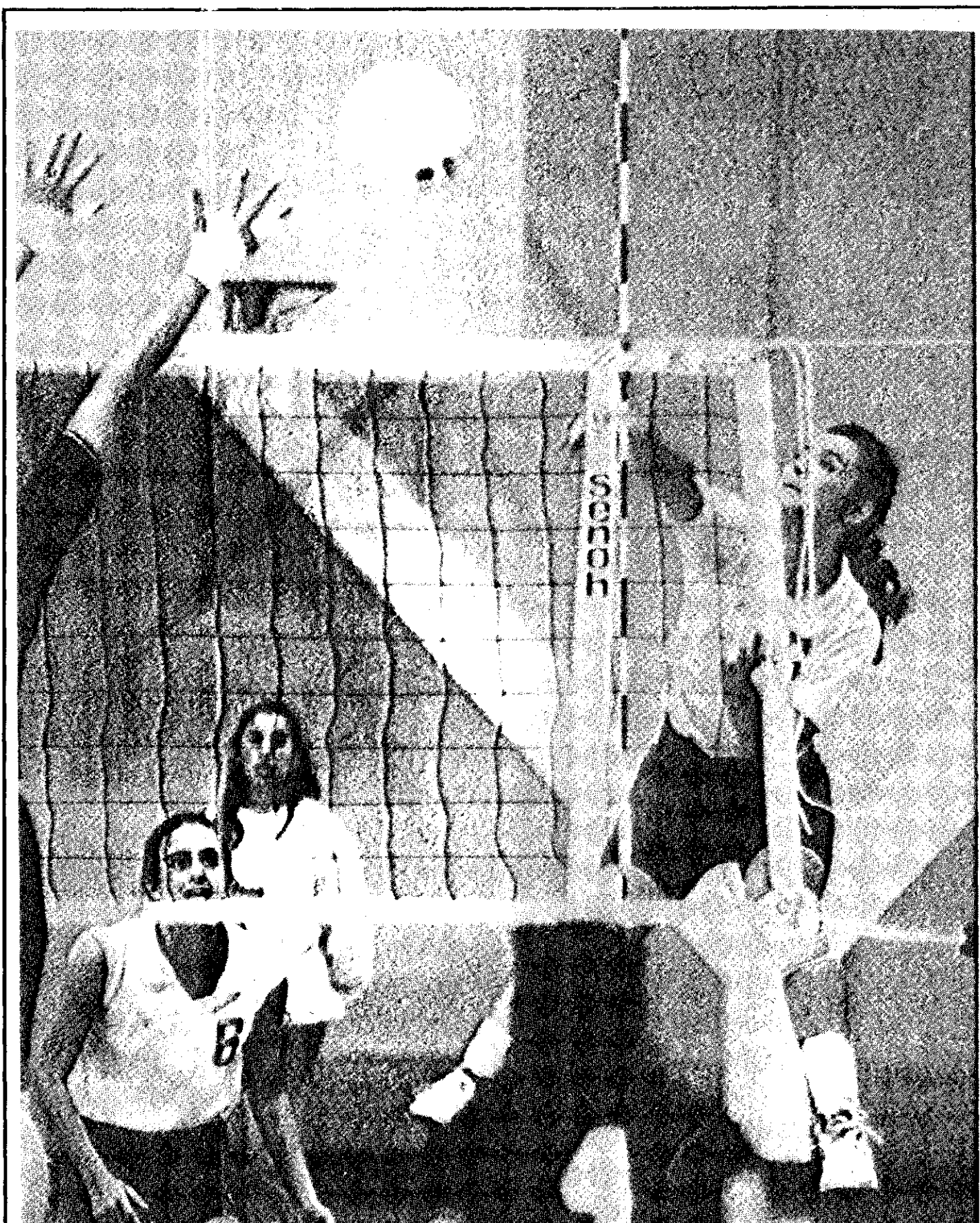
"Their was no way I wanted to lose to them and their was no way we were going to lose to them," said Andrea Pollard.

After trailing two sets to one and going into the fourth, Cerritos came out loose and started with a bang as Tina Poston took a set from Colleen Jewell and hit it down in front of two Viking defenders.

Long Beach managed to take a 5-2 advantage, mostly due in part to sloppy passing by the Falcons which resulted in poor hitting opportunities. Cerritos called a time out and managed to regroup, catching the Vikings at eight all, behind the serving of Jewell.

That's when Cerritos took over.

It began with an ace by Pollard that led to four more points and a 13-9 lead before L.B.C.C took a time out. It didn't matter, as Cerritos had all the momentum on their side with Tina Poston and Yolanda Plascencia playing big down the stretch.



SPIKE SPECIALIST — Freshman sensation Paula Makridis kills the ball in heated victory over Long Beach

The Vikings made one bad pass after another and couldn't rebound from it as Cerritos took the final two points and tied the match at two.

The fifth set started out with neither team willing to give an inch. The score was tied at one for 15 minutes until Cerritos broke through and rattled off three straight points to take a three point lead.

Eventually Cerritos was too much for Long Beach to handle as they ran out of energy and were obviously too tired to have any chance of competing.

At several stages in the final set,

some Viking players couldn't jump any more when going for a spike. Some were too tired to even move. On one occasion, Pollard took the set from Jewell and decided not to jump and hit, but instead read the defense and softly hit it in a wide open area in the back of the defense that two Viking players refused to go for.

"They were tired and when their like that their not going to move so all I had to do is remember what my coaches told me, that the middle back was open so I just stopped and put the ball their because they have no idea what's going to happen," said Pollard.

The game finally ended at 15-3 and kept their home winning streak alive at 37.

"It was intense but frustrating at first but then we pulled back and regrouped as a team. It was very emotional and very upbeat. Their was a lot of emotion on the court because of the rivalry between the schools," said Middle blocker Debbie Miller.

Pollard led the team with 24 kills and 14 digs. Paula Makridis had 18 kills, 13 digs and Tina Poston had 11 kills.

Miller led the team with 13 blocks and Jewell had a team high 53 assists.

BEN VILLA

As volleyball goes, it was one of those rare five-setters; think 20 minutes of 1-1 action

This one meant more.
This one was the game.
This one was Cerritos vs. Long Beach City. Women's Volleyball at it's best.

Two vs three in the state.
Arch rivals.
This one was like Ali—Frazier, UCLA—USC, Laker's—Celtics, USA—Russia!

Just on a smaller scale.
This one was Prindle against Prindle. Donna coaching for Long Beach City, Jeanine for Cerritos.

Sisters standing on opposite sidelines, going head to head with neither wanting to lose.

No one did.

This one was five games. Blood, set and tears. Emotion running in all directions.

This one was special.
This one was Long Beach City starting out in fire.

This one was Cerritos coming back
This one was 5'4 Joanne Toquero playing for the Vikings like she was seven feet tall.

This one was Setter Colleen Jewell looking exhausted at the end of game because she played her heart out.

This one was Debbie Miller who got a chance to serve and scored three straight points in the fifth and final set.

This one was Karen Gablehouse roofing All-American candidate Andrea Pollard by herself.

This one was Lena Pitcher who didn't have on of her best games but never quit and never stopped hustling.

This one was Tina Poston playing solidly the whole game and never giving Long Beach an inch.

This one was Jennifer Macias who shanked two passes earlier but came back and made a critical pass late in the fourth set when it counted the most.

This one was Kristann Metz hitting that kept the Vikings alive the whole game.

This one was Paula Makridis who when everybody else was to tired to hit, she was still getting three feet in the air and scoring points when other players legs were jello.

This one was Setter Rochelle Travers who got taken out in the first set and never saw action again but never once complained or griped and is the epitomy of a team player.

This one was Kelly Ferguson who's consistency should never be underestimated or unappreciated.

This one was Andre Pollard and her follow me glint in her eye. Even when trailing she never let up or got down and shown the talent and leadership that captains, champions and division one players are made of.

This one was quasi. Trailing two sets to one going into the fourth set, the Falcons huddled around and started chanting quasi. From their on in they played looser and harder.

This one was Donna Prindle who told her team to never give in and keep

fighting.

This one was fatigue. Both teams moved a step slower in the fifth that at times it seemed a white towel would be thrown in from any corner.

This one was the crowd. Even though it was at Cerritos, half the crowd was rooting for the beach.

This one was the stuff that heroes are made of and legends are born.

But on this night, this one was about Yolanda Plascencia who demonstrated the spirit of the whole night.

During the fifth set, she got to play in the back row for one of the first times this year. As she took her stance, Plascencia said a little prayer to herself. When the ball came to her, she made the pass to Jewell.

Nothing fancy, nothing special about it that's going to wind up in the highlight film, but she did what was asked of her and got the job done and went right back to work.

I don't know how many people caught it, but it was something to see. In this day in age where athletes showboat and are arrogant, it was nice to see a little humility and someone asking for help, no matter what or how high the source.

This one was Yolanda being to modest to talk about it later.

This one was about never giving up. This one was a fans dream and Cerritos winning 15-3 in five.

That was Cerritos, Long Beach City. That one was worth watching all over again.....

Library opening on schedule for Spring

The opening of the new, refurbished library is planned for the beginning of the Spring semester.

Study space will be doubled in the new facility, officials said.

Library director John McGinnis is

calling this the finest library in community college circles.

The exterior of the unique expanded building is getting mixed reviews.

Regular hours are expected to be resumed with the opening. — JOE BASS

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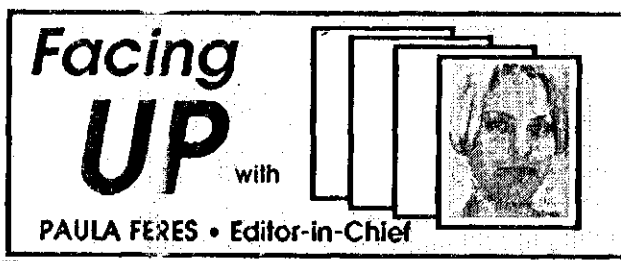
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...SOME REFLECTIONS ON DEATH...AND LIFE

If life were a gift, I'd give it back.
 Because what they don't tell you is it's a package deal paired with death.
 Nothing good comes to those who wait, only death. Plants die, lands die, animals die, planets die, people die, hopes die...it surrounds us everyday and it's no big deal.
 But you know, nothing—**NOTHING**—can bring any of them back.
 I have a problem with death, always have.
 The concept of growing old and sick, having to endure pain for a period or time and then having no say *when* my soul is to be ripped from my body, doesn't bring visions of eternal bliss to mind.
 And to top that off, you don't have to be old.
 I say—new rule—no one dies.
 It is a bum deal and makes no sense.
 If we're suppose to be thankful to some Omnipotent God for our lives, who is it we're suppose to be thankful to for our deaths?
 I don't want to die.
 I like it here, as rotten and cruel as life can be here on Earth.
 I've made friends and sometimes I'm happy. Maybe if I knew nothing could take it away I would do more.
 When I was nine until I was almost 12 I faced my first forms of depression relating to death.
 While sitting in the back seat of my parent's Dodge, listening to them talk of various things, I slowly formed pictures in my head of my mother dying.
 No, it's not morbid—it's a child's imagination cradled in fear.
 And I use to think, what was it that my whole family would do without my mother.
 I'd want to die.
 I saw myself waking without her, eating without her, living without her. My family has always been very warm and close, and this was my reality check.
 My parents found it strange to find me crying in the back seat when finally we pulled into the drive way.
 I was quickly sent into the house and to my room where my mother or father would come and comfort me.

Now when I look back after growing and losing people, I have come to understand my parents and their comforts.
 "It's something that we can't avoid," my dad would say. "Don't think about it."
 I always knew by the look on his face that it made him angry that it bothered my little mind—but I was concerned about this thing called death.
 Some ten years have passed and I have found more reason to lose sleep on the subject.
 I lost one of my aunts some years ago. I never knew her well but it hurt to know I never could.
 Then when I was 17, my grandmother who had been living with us for many years passed on after many troubled years and much pain.
 I remember the look in my mother eyes when she came from the bed room where her mother, Zoe had been sleeping. The skin under her eyes was black from lack of

My grandma died of complications that came from cancer which had already taken 30% of her body.
 I miss her still.
 I have also lost many friends to disease that I still find it hard to comprehend.
 Cancer took a distant friend I met in high school last Sunday, and he was only 22.
 I am 22.
 In high school I recall faintly, because I have learned how easy it is to block these incidents within the blankets and folds of my mind, three suicides.
 In some of my more intellectual classes the teachers felt it was important that we all talked about it—their deaths.
 I thought it was better that we take their down fall as a warning that life is a lot shorter than we imagine, and not talk about it.



sleep, her eyes were red and puffy from crying, and in an attempt to be strong, holding as many of them back.
 My mother's lips were as pale as the lines that had dragged her make up down her face, and her voice was low and pain stricken.
 "She's gone," my mother said and I'll never forget the surge of anger and rage that ripped through my system—my mind.
 I was angry at the fact that this event could cause such a traumatic plague on my own mother. Mostly it called to my attention that some day, I too will have to kneel down at the side of my own mother's bed and it will be my time that say... "she's gone."

I didn't want to hear that she had hung herself from a tree in the back yard of her family's home. I couldn't make sense out of the fact that the other two killed themselves together for reasons no one had ever discovered.
 Maybe they were tired of fighting the struggle we call life. Maybe they felt their loved ones would be better off without them.
 Honestly, I don't ever want to know, because maybe the reason could also apply to me.
 I wanted to forget about their pain the second I learned of it—not because I didn't care, but because I did.
 It seems to me that people always go at the height of their lives, or is it that we just never get to see how far they could go?
 It always brushes past me everytime I feel I've reached a peak and I get so scared. Sometimes I wonder how I go on.
 I haven't got ahold of this topic yet and I predict that I never will—because I can't see me facing it.
 But I do miss the people who have tipped—toed into my life and then slammed the door as they ventured to a new arena of life.
 I just know I don't understand why it *has* to be this way.
 "When the Grim Reaper comes to take my soul he's going to have to fight me first."
 —Oingo Boingo.

ashes to ashes...

I don't fear death.
 It never occurred to me why I should.
 I don't know what happens after you die.
 Is there a heaven or a hell? I don't know. Do you get reincarnated and come back one form higher or lower. I don't know.
 In this case the unknown doesn't bother me.
 I am not a saint and pretend to no greatness, but should I pass on I can honestly say that I lived my life the only way I knew how.
 Hopefully, that was the right or good way.
 I don't know if it is, but I can live with it.
 It's for my family, friends, peers and a higher source to decide, not mine.
 To this point I don't drink, smoke or take drugs. I've tried to help people when I could and been there when somebody needed it. I've been known to curse and lie on occasion so I'm no angel.
 I'm not a religious man by any standards as I don't subscribed to any particular faith. I do believe in God and have put my faith in Him to where is it that I go when I leave.
 I have been surrounded by death ever since I can remember. I've lost four grandparents, three aunts and recently lost a close member of my family to a drive by shooting.
 I've learned to deal with it in my own way as I'm sure you do to.
 I've never cried at a funeral and never wondered why I should.
 I know it's the thought that you'll never see the person again that makes people sad. I too miss the ones I've lost.
 But to me, they're in a better world and we should be thankful that their suffering is over and treasure their memory and what they left us.
 Death has always been a mystery to me. The way

some people live after being trapped for days in a earthquake or a car crash.
 The way they hang on when nobody else would and refuse to go quietly into the night.
 But then it amazes me how quickly it can all end. It takes one pull of the trigger or one speeding car to end it all.
 To take all that you ever had and all that you'll ever be.
 Growing up I used to think that I would die when I made a difference in somebody's life.
 I don't think that anymore because I'm still here and I do believe that somewhere down the road somebody will say there a better person for knowing me.
 They might never tell me and they don't have to because I have a feeling I'll know.
 I don't want to live this life in vain and looking back on it I would like to say that I did all that I could with what I had.
 I'm not perfect by any means. I probably made and still make more mistakes than you can think of. I'm only human. I laugh when I'm tickled and bleed if I get cut.
 I have no plans on going anywhere for 80 years or so but when the time comes I think the gates will be open for me.
 If I died today, I don't know what would happen.
 Why worry about something I can't control.
 Would I be chastised or eulogized, would people cry or say good riddance. Could I pack a Cathedral or would it be empty. Would somebody go into my office and remember me or just back my stuff in a box. Would they leave it alone or somebody move in the next day. I don't know.
 One things for sure, when I go, I don't want a wake or a funeral. I don't want to be buried but cremated. I don't want a headstone to make people feel guilty and wonder why they didn't tell me something sooner.
 Just throw my ashes on my favorite place. I don't know where I'll be but I'll know, and somewhere I'll look down and smile.

Ben Villa

and dreams to go before I sleep...

From the five o'clock news, to the Saturday morning cartoons, death is illustrated in all sorts of ways.
 Some adults glorify it and kids today enjoy watching it.
 Sad to say, but I feel that people today don't take death as seriously as they should.
 "I admit, death, to me, is the most scariest thing about life."
 Sometimes I'll lie in bed thinking if I will awake with the Sun.
 Or will I make it through another day.
 Scary thoughts, enough to bring tears to my eyes.
 I don't know when or how I'll go but all I ask is that I go peacefully.
 I try to live life to it's fullest.
 Like theres no tomorrow.
 And when I'm 80 years old, I will look back on life and say, "WOW, toobad I can't do it again."
 No regrets, no, none for me.
 Not even "what if's."
 I'm a dreamer, and a damn good one at that.
 If I had it my way, I would live forever.
 But the reality is that one day I shall be gasping for that last precious breath of sweet air.
 But until then, I have dreams to catch, havoc to create and a life to live!

Fausto Ramos

it's a personal thing...

Scruffy was gone. He was bloody around the neck and my older brother wouldn't let me get too close. I was four years old.

Our first dog, my first glimpse of death.

I sat there on the cold cement somewhere near midnight pleading with my puppy to wake up, and he wouldn't. He didn't.

This week was my latest view of the grim reaper's cynical sense of humor.

The fifteen years between those two experiences have been filled with similar times of heartbreak, tears and anger.

You might say that its a fact of life.

I might say that too but that doesn't mean that death isn't a disruption in the normalcy of mental and physical states.

Certainly in my life it is a mental disruption, but as they say "the show must go on."

Let's see, I would need more than my ten fingers to count my dearest deceased...may I borrow your fingers too?

Through elementary, my great-grandfather passed and some distant senior relatives left the living.

What's a child to think?

Only older folks die, because they've lived and it's their time?

Not always, the lesson came soon enough, I was in junior high.

The call came and my dad had to go. In Texas his cousin had gotten killed. Just the idea that it brought such drastic action in the dead of night really did a number on me.

I suppose my freshman years have always been the most hellish.

High School was supposed to be great and it was...until about October.

It was already a dreary day when I arrived at school, but seeing the tears and feeling the tenseness made the weather seem like nothing.

He was a sophomore, he was dead. He was on the phone with his girlfriend when his best friend found a gun and was playing with it. She heard it all.

Then our pastor's wife's mother died.

Godfried always colored with my little brothers while at church during free time.

He was always there and Rodney, seven years old at the time, called Godfried his best friend.

He was in the hospital for three weeks and then he was gone. Rodney asked for Godfried every week and when my parents finally talked to him he cried till he had no more tears.

You call that fair?

Maybe a fact of life, but not fair.

Rodney is eleven now and still talks about Godfried. I suppose some would say it's good that he learned life's lessons early.

Well he did.

A month or two later my aunt's husband died of cancer. He left my aunt with their son, he was only three years old. But little Ross still claims to have vague remembrances of his father.

Then my aunt passed away.

She had been ill for awhile and when they knew there was absolutely no hope her sisters went up to San Francisco to be with her.

She didn't want to be kept alive artificially.

My aunt had requested that she be cremated and sprinkled over the San Francisco Bay.

Now isn't that picturesque. The true meaning of freedom.

For her it was.

My cousin's now must visit a watery graveyard.

It was what she wanted.

That was one freshman year.

During my senior year my grandma and my favorite teacher were diagnosed with cancer.

She came to live with us and he went on teaching while taking some time off for chemotherapy and treatment.

She passed away the beginning of my freshman year in college, he at the end, with fatalities in-between.

I remember the hospital visits during those last three weeks of her life. We must have spent the night there about five or six times, each time thinking that it was time.

The last one was no false alarm. She wanted no artificial hook-ups, so basically the doctor said we were there to see her go.

And we did.

Two months later, a call came at 4a.m.. My aunt was hysterical. My parents were out of town and she made

her announcement to me. My cousin had been killed.

Lucky me had to call my parents and let them know. Needless to say their trip was cut short.

I'd have to say that I didn't cry, I was too angry. He was eighteen years old, only two months younger than me.

Three weeks later one of my classmates from High School was killed in a motorcycle accident.

What a class reunion.

The year ended with the death of Mr. Steward. He was the inspiration of my involvement in school activities.

Only this time the death tolls continued into my sophomore year. Over the summer my friend's grandfather died. When I first met him he called me fea (Spanish for ugly), but I think he liked me because I could speak Spanish. He couldn't insult me without me knowing, I guess that was the fun of it.

My little sister's friend, a thirteen year old boy, got mauled by a car and died, in front of his church just about a month ago.

Then an administrator's wife from my High School passed away and just last week he collapsed with a heart attack.

Facts of life, huh?

Can't avoid it?

But that doesn't lesson the pain.

The pain is real and because I know how easy it is for death to appear, I find myself looking around corners and trying to anticipate its return.

I think of others and what my life would be like with their space being a void.

Like mom.

Like dad.

"The future will take care of itself," I was told, I suppose it will take care of us too.

Some would say this has been too personal, that it hasn't been objective enough.

Death is a personal thing.

It either gets you or it doesn't.

It got me.

...How about you?

Liz Aguilera

a time to pray...in time

When friends would tell me about a loved one passing away, I couldn't tell them that I understood.

Only that I was sorry for their loss. I didn't really know how they felt, only that I was lucky it didn't happen to me.

Yet!

But my pain and heartache was to come. My life was to be turned upside down.

About five years ago Rene, my dear friend of 25 years, was diagnosed with Cancer.

A saint if you ever knew one, Rene lived a clean life and blessed everyone who had the pleasure to cross her path.

And she was dying.

She passed away in January and all I could do was cry for weeks.

That was it, my first real experience with death.

It hurt more than I had ever imagined it could, and before I could even stop crying for Rene, Cookie died in February.

Cookie was my sister's "baby." To some people loving a dog as much as a child seems ridiculous, but Cookie was a real part of my family.

My sister adopted her when Cookie was only a puppy. My son was only a year old and they grew up together.

My pain was not to stop there.

My Dad began complaining of heart palpitations. I took him to his doctor and he immediately called an ambulance and rushed him to the hospital.

He was told that he had clogged arteries and if he didn't have the proper surgery he would die.

He refused out of fear and insisted on going home.

One month later, March, he collapsed from a massive heart attack and died.

Some people have told me that I'm happy and laughing all the time.

They wouldn't have recognized me then.

I was so deeply in depression that I locked myself away in my house, curled up on the sofa, and cried.

I don't know how long I was there, just that everyone was worried about me. I didn't go to church, work or anywhere.

I just cried!

The pain caused by these three deaths, was the only thing they had in common.

As a Christian I know there is life after death and that Rene was "right" with the Lord.

I am sure she is in a better place today.

And Cookie, as much as we loved her, was a dog and had no soul. She was safe.

But my Daddy was a different story. Even though he was a good man at heart he hadn't had a relationship with the Lord since he was a child.

He was an alcoholic, heavy smoker, and had lived a hard life.

The first attack really scared him. That is why I'm not sure what happened to his soul in the end. This is what scared me the most!

Did he find the Lord after his scare?

Or did he have that *last few seconds* we all "pray" we get before we die to say,

Lord forgive me!

Debbie Rogers

make it matter...

We have a discomfort in dealing with death.

We hate to accept it, and yet acceptance is the ultimate proof of our faith.

Most of us have to believe that there is something after - a reward, perhaps good, perhaps bad.

Whatever our beliefs, most of us find it hard to accept the concept of absolute extinction.

The religiously inclined among us see death as just another forward step in a path we may not clearly see, the direction of which we may not understand.

We believe death is, among other things, God's only truly perfect cure. We recognize life as being a trial sometimes and a vale of tears at other times.

We don't reject life by elevating death. We recognize it as a wonderful gift, a joy, and an adventure.

And, in spite of our faith, we agonize over death, too.

No matter how old we are when we lose a parent, we feel bereft, an orphan. We know that much of our grief is for ourselves. But, in the immediacy of our loss, we momentarily forget the teachings of faith.

Even the unbelievers in our midst find it hard not to hope some part of them will endure, even if it is only in the fond memories of their loved ones, or in some small measure of good they did while here.

Death is part of the continuum for man. It is indeed inevitable. We don't know when it will visit, but we shouldn't assume that it will be far into the future.

You need only look at the news to know that for some sorrow rides a fast horse.

We have no choice but to accept it, both for ourselves and for our families and friends. Let us all, therefore, not waste time in this life.

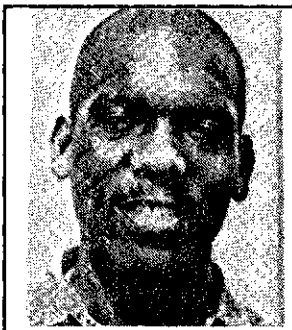
Let us all exercise unconditional love for each other, even while in disagreement, enjoy and revere this fleeting moment together, and hope, when it is done, that we made it matter.

Marla Amendola

CAMPUS COMMENTING

Interviews by CYNTHIA ROBLES AND SIAUNOFO TAUTOLO
Photos by MIGUEL PEREZ

**WHAT CHARACTERISTICS
WOULD YOU NOT WANT TO
SEE IN A BOARD MEMBER?**



SHAWN BROOKS
English

"I don't want to see someone who discriminates or someone who's going to look at a person's past."



RUBEN ALVARADO
Welding

"I don't want a corrupted board member."



CHRISTINA PETERS
Fine Arts/Comm.

"I don't want to see someone who is fake or who lies."



JESSICA LA CROIX
Psychology

"I don't want a board member to be selfish, doing things that would benefit themselves, not students or campus."



MARTHA RODRIGUEZ
Psychology

"They should try to get more involved in student activities and get to know students more."



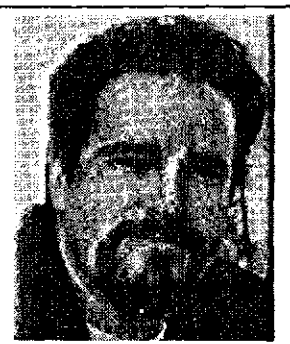
MONICA AMAYA
Physical Therapist

"I don't want to see a closed minded person with a hidden agenda."



SONJA BARELLA
Cosmetology

"I don't want negativity in the board members."



RIGO PEREZ
Automotive

"I don't want to see someone racist or stuck-up."



JAMES McCORMICK
Photography

"More progress in student activities—more student gatherings between clubs."



DEBBIE GAULDEN
Nursing

"I would prefer a younger person serving as a board member."

Academic, progress probation contracts due Thursday, Nov. 4

Students on Academic or Progress Probation must have all educational plans and contracts on file with a counselor by the deadline of Nov. 4.

A story last week said Nov. 4 is opening.

Not so, officials corrected.

Putting educational plans and contracts on file allows students on probation to register by touch-tone for the spring semester.

If you have not met with a counselor yet, come into the Counseling Office, or call (310) 860-2451 Ext. 2231 for more information.

Again, the deadline is Thursday, Nov. 4.

—SIAUNOFO TAUTOLO

PHIL MILLER

Cutie makes sincere pitch at the mall, but who's buying

I was just leaving the Cerritos Mall when a young lady name Anna approached me rather casually and confidently.

I was thinking to myself *maybe she knew me from high school.*

Anna told me not to think of her as a weirdo, but just a bright young lady who's only 20 years old from Ohio and wants to be an actress.

Frankly, I thought she was cute.

She wanted me to buy subscriptions to any magazines on the list she handed me.

I looked it over to see what she had.

In the meantime, she wanted to know if I was seeing or going out with anyone.

"I'm still looking for the right person for me" I said.

She wanted me to ask her any questions off the top of my head.

I asked, "What kind of acting do you want to do?"

She replied, "I wanted to act in dramatic and romance films."

"Why do you want to act in movies?"

Replied, acting has been on her mind since seeing movies in theatres that she reviewed for her high school newspaper, she said.

As we were walking from the

mall and stopping over on the side, the security guys came up and told her that she and her friends had to leave the mall.

She immediately walked away, saying nothing.

I said to Anna, "Good luck to you in your acting career."

Then started thinking that if I had supported her and given Anna my \$30 bucks, then just maybe....

Ah well—next time someone comes up to you in a mall and asks to support them by buying a magazine subscriptions, be nice—but don't buy what they're offering.