1980s

DAILY TITAN 65

Titans finish 11-1, seek bowl bid

Gene Murphy

Damon Allen will go to the Senior Bowl Jan. 12 in Mobile, Ala.

Daren Gilbert will go to the East-West Shrine Game Jan. 5 in Palo Alto.

Other than that, the Cal State Fullerton football season appears to be over.

But the school hasn't given up.

Following Saturday's 20-0 win over New Mexico State, the Titans are 11-1 (6-1 in the Pacific Coast Athletic Association) with no bowl invitations.

Because of Nevada-Las Vegas' 36-20 win over Utah State Saturday, Fullerton no longer has a chance at the California Bowl and can only hope Fresno State upsets UNLV next week to gain a PCAA co-championship.

Toledo will represent the Mid-American Conference in Fresno Dec. 15 in the Cal Bowl.

However, CSUF's sports information office and Athletic Director Lynn Eilefson have been in contact with Cherry Bowl officials. The Cherry Bowl, in its first year, will be played in Pontiac, Mich.

Also, the university has not given up hope on an invitation to the Freedom Bowl, a first-year game to be played at Anaheim Stadium.

Although official bowl invitations cannot go out until Saturday, the Freedom Bowl said it will invite Iowa and possibly either Rutgers or Army. The Cherry Bowl is believed to be interested in Michigan State and Penn State.

Meanwhile, Titan coach Gene Murphy said he has no plans to visit the University of Louisville this week, as media reports had indicated. The Cardinals have expressed interest in hiring Murphy.

"I'd rather wait until after Thanksgiving," Murphy said.

The Fullerton players, particularly seniors, were emotionally shaken after Saturday's record-setting win, Fullerton's first shutout since 1977.

"It's just real disappointing," Murphy said. "But all we have to do is look in the mirror to see why we're not in a bowl game. (A win over UNLV last week would have clinched a Cal Bowl berth.) It's just disappointing to be 11-1 and not playing football anymore."

In the victory over New Mexico State, Allen set an NCAA record for the lowest interception percentage for a season (three in 330 attempts). He broke the 1964 record of Jerry Rhome (Tulsa), who had four interceptions in 326 passes.

PCAA STANDINGS

	Conf. W	Conf. L	Conf. T	All W	All L	All T
UNLV	6	0	0	9	1	0
CSUF	6	1	0	11	1	0
SJose St.	5	2	0	6	5	0
Fresno St.	3	3	0	6	5	0
CSULB	3	4	0	3	7	0
UOP	2	5	0	4	7	0
N. Mex. St.	1	6	0	2	9	0
Utah St.	1	6	0	1	9	0

SATURDAY'S RESULTS

CSUF 20, New Mexico State 0

UNLV 36, Utah State 20

San Jose State 33, Pacific 0

Montana State 35, Fresno State 31

CSUF	10	0	10	0—20
NMex. St.	0	0	0	0—0

CSUF — Lewis 1 run (Steinke kick)

CSUF — FG Steinke 38

CSUF — FG Steinke 28

CSUF — Williams 4 pass from Allen (Steinke kick)

INDIVIDUAL

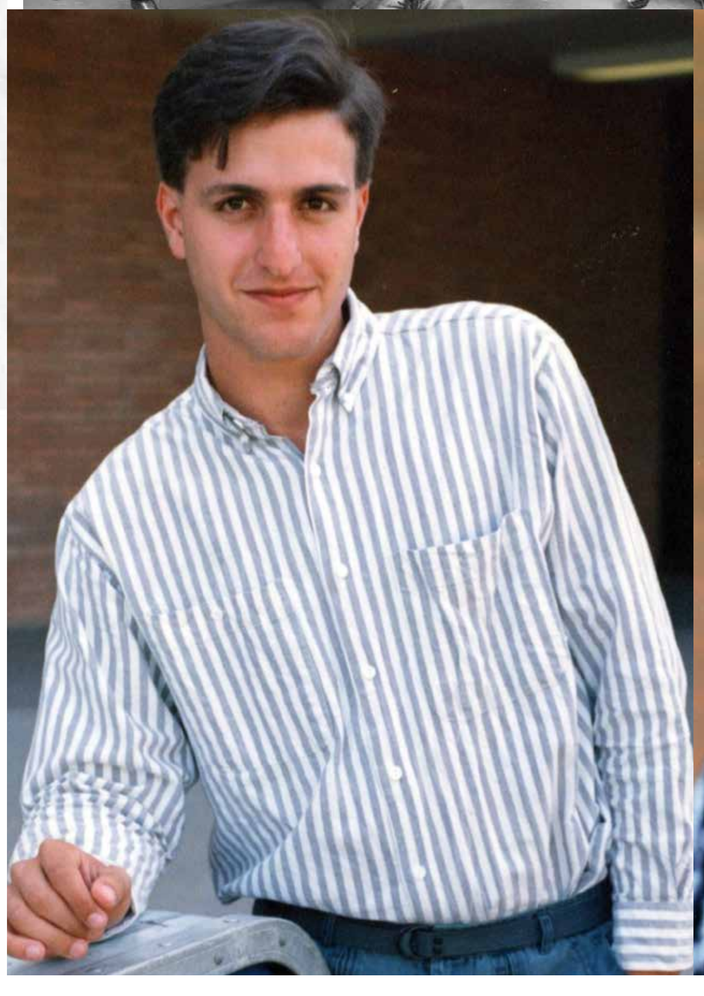
Rushing — CSUF: Lewis 16-76, 1 TD; Calhoun 7-43; Scott 10-31; Gerhart 3-14; Allen 6-12; Campfield 3-28. **New Mexico State:** Locklin 13-87, Hebert 10-68; Miller 12-(-7); Tyler 1-2.

Passing — CSUF: Allen 16-29-0 215 yards, 1 TD; Gamache 1-1, 35 yds; Belardi 1-1-0, 15 yards; Brown 1-1-0, 2 yards; **New Mexico State:** Miller 6-16-2 31 yards.

Receiving — CSUF: Redick 3-71, Phillips 1-35; Williams 4-20, 1 TD; Gerhart 2-25; Lockett 1-11; Calhoun 1-23; Belardi 1-15; Scott 2-15. **New Mexico State:** Hebert 2-19, Tyler 1-8; Locklin 3-4.

Despite an 11-1 record in 1984 (12-0 after a forfeit by UNLV left CSUF with the only perfect Division I record in the nation), the Titans received no bowl bids. It was the program's peak, and Daily Titan football coverage earned many honors.

The spring 1982 news staff (above), the spring 1985 staff (left) under adviser Jay Berman, and fall 1980 editors (below) under adviser Gary Granville, helped launch a decade of Daily Titan dominance of statewide college journalism awards. Bottom, Larry Nista was executive editor in fall 1988 and Shauna Snow had the job in spring 1988.



Special Issue

Daily Titan

Saturday, January 16, 1993

Diana Griego Erwin

There's no gold in this handshake

He is wedged inside his office, knee-deep in boxes, file folders, old baseball programs, textbooks and yellowed newspaper clips, when I walk in.

"I truly didn't mean for it to come down to the last day," he says, cleaning out his office.

It is 10:15 a.m. Friday, Jay Berman's last day.

Chances are you've never heard of Berman, but he is special to me. A journalism professor for 11 years at California State University, Fullerton, and adviser to the student newspaper, the Daily Titan, Berman has trained hundreds of aspiring journalists. Dozens have gone on to snag jobs at some of the nation's most respected newspapers.

But that is over. Senselessly over. It makes me want to cry.

He saw it coming. In academia, a doctorate is more important than real-world experience, period. In the end, that meant Berman, a practicing journalist, had just one option left: to accept the "golden handshake," the university's early retirement program, and leave the job he loved. If not, his job would end in June.

The phone rings; it is a former student. Any chance that Berman might change his mind the way Ross Perot did and stay in the race?

Ever witty, Berman answers with a fake drawl: "No, the people have spoken, and I am outta here."

He hangs up, shuffles some papers. A Daily Titan reporter sticks her head in the door. "I just wanted to say goodbye," Susan Abram says. "I guess I won't see you anymore?"

"No, I guess not," Berman says, smiling.

All this time, the paper's 22-year-old executive editor, Antonio A. Prado, cleans out photo files just outside Berman's office. It's as though he wants to offer comfort but doesn't know how.

Berman takes one load to his car and returns. KLOS-FM rocks the newsroom.

"Aw, Jay, you just missed a good rap song," says one of the staffers. This dig burrows into the singular generational gap – music – separating Berman, 52, from these college kids. He is a Beatles-Bob Dylan kind of guy.

Then I notice. Today, for the first time, Berman looks his age. He hasn't slept in days.

Never was he excess baggage. With his guidance, the student paper won statewide awards, including first place in 1984, 1985 and 1988. The California

See DIANA, Page 2

JAY:

11 years on the elephant's back

It's been a long, grueling 11½ years — once upon a time, Jay's hair wasn't speckled with gray — filled with love and laughter, deceit and terror, murder, drugs and sex. And that was just Daily Titan parties.

Of course, every day's a party when Jay's in the glass booth. Remember when:

July 12, 1976: Former Sunday school teacher Edward Allaway, screaming that Cal State Fullerton "needed a quality student newspaper," guns down seven in the basement of the campus library.

July 12, 1981: Communications Department officials, claiming they'd found "a guy who makes Allaway look like a Sunday school teacher," celebrate the fifth anniversary of the library slayings by hiring Jay Berman as Daily Titan adviser.

Aug. 18, 1981: Jay's first four-hour Comm Department meeting. Nothing is resolved.

Sept. 2, 1981: Executive Editor Scott Gullett complains about a shortage of writers. Jay writes his first Daily Titan piece.

Oct. 15, 1982: Marie Montgomery complains about "that hairy guy who always shows up in his pajamas." Stuart Durando refuses to lift 9 a.m. sports deadline. Hairy guy continues to model latest in sleepwear each morning.

Nov. 12, 1982: Mark Adams tells Jay the electrical-tape-around-a-hamster joke.

Nov. 14, 1982: Hamster explodes in Manhattan Beach. Says Mark Adams: "It was just a joke, Jay."

March 3, 1983: Seething Jamie Daugherty claims all the real power belongs to those within "Stuart Durando's Inner Circle."

March 4, 1983: Stuart Durando founds Inner Circle. As first act, group assumes all real power.

April 17, 1983: Patrick Dunne shoots 12 striking truckers with plastic gun en route to CIPA at Sacramento.

April 19, 1983: Patrick Dunne thrills all in San Jose State's room at the Sacramento Holiday Inn with a stirring rendition of "The Yaz Song." By night's finish,

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It's come to this

Photo by John Cordes

Mmmm Mmmm good! Jay Berman, with a dandy clump of facial hair, prepares for a feast.

Jay-less Titan skids to a stop

With Berman gone, disaster strikes paper

By Staci Turner
Staff writer

On the first day after Jay had left the Daily Titan, Executive Editor Tony said, "Have no fear, fellow Daily Titanites. For I can lead this paper and maintain its glorious reputation — that which we saw under Jay's watchful glare."

And it was good.

However, opinion columnist and production assistant Dave said (in his customary mocking tone), "Tony couldn't lead his way out of a paper bag. And if he could, who would follow him?"

But lo, Tony reckoned back to the peanuts and poppers party held by former Executive Editor Brady, where City Editor John talked for many an hour between puffs on a cigarette and swigs of Captain Morgan's Rum. John had told Tony to get his act together, and if that he could do, the staff of diligent editors would follow him down the dark hallways of Daily Titan production.

So, Tony responded to Dave in his customary mocking tone, "Dave, I can lead this paper and make it good if only you would stop erasing the hard drive on my Macintosh."

And it was good.

On the second day after Jay had left the Daily Titan, Adviser Sue said, "Gee, it sure seems like you guys fight an awful lot."

This was said during an editors' meeting in the old advertising office. Managing Editor Jesse and Executive Editor Tony started arguing over who starts fights more often. Voices raised to a fevered pitch, and the disgruntled professor engaged in teaching a class next door poked his head in the doorway and begged for silence.

The argument continued in hushed, agitated tones. "No, Tony, I know the law. I do not have to do anything I don't want to do because I *am* 1-800-the-law-2," said Jesse.

And Tony responded with the ever-familiar "You will do as I say, Jesse, because I'm the executive editor."

In all the confusion, Sue continued to critique the previous week's newspapers. Manifesto Editor Jon slept in the corner on account of he didn't get sleep the night before. City Editor John rolled up and down the hallway in one of the Daily Titan's new ergonomically correct chairs — complete with arm rests. Production Manager Mark just shook his head and lamented the lateness at which he and his production crew had left the night before.

And it wasn't so good.

On the third day after Jay had left the Daily Titan, everyone forgot their animosity toward each other and came together for a great and glorious celebration of All Hallow's Eve. The festive group adorned the costumes of Shakespeare, a football player, a spy, a belly dancer, a

See COLLAPSE, Page 3

Beloved adviser's armor cracks

By Scott French
Staff writer

Jay Berman couldn't help but grin. The half-rotted apple he'd plucked from a Venice market's garbage bin was the first food he'd tasted in days.

But the smile couldn't scrape the shame off the former Cal State Fullerton instructor's face. Berman, once a connoisseur of fine cuisine, tucked the fruit into his tattered jacket and ducked away, searching for a sanctuary in which to enjoy his feast.

Three months after accepting the "Golden Handshake" from CSUF officials attempting to thin the university's teaching ranks, Berman has traded his Manhattan Beach digs for a cardboard box in a San Diego Freeway underpass.

"I'm up shit creek, and I've got a paddle," says the 52-year-old Berman, 52. "I just wish I had a canoe."

Berman has learned the hard way how poorly life treats undesirables. Two weeks after receiving his handshake, the gold ran out.

"I knew I shouldn't have blown the whole wad on crack," Berman says, a little embarrassed. "But you know what they say: One hit and you're hooked."

His wife, Irene, booted him out of her life after he sold her jewelry to buy drugs. "Times are tough," he moans, "and Mr. Jones don't care how you get the money."

"Jay used to blow a little weed, but who didn't?" says Rich Nicholls, who

See BUM, Page 3

INSIDE

Challenger becomes dog food after galloping into latest Trojan sex scandal/**Page 2**

Citing "inability to beat the Fresno States of the world," USC drops football/**Page 2**

Mike McGee departs for "the real USC"/**Page 2**

Drive-by shooting kills 12, injures 1,500 near Heritage Hall/**Page 2**

USC bestows honorary degrees on Sly Stone, Prince, Ice Cube/**Page 3**

USC loses accreditation, changes name to Southern Cal Junior College/**Page 4**

LATE FOOTBALL RESULTS

UCLA	38
USC	37
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USC	7

BLIND JUSTICE

The brew was flowing and the funk was blowing, and that could mean just one thing: another Christmas tamale party in Manhattan Beach. But the annual Berman bash turned smashing — quite literally — when jeans-jacketed toughs tried to tear **Parliament** off the turntable. Excited host **Jay Berman** went on the rampage, and three partygoers were treated at area hospitals for gunshot wounds.

"You can make fun of the Trojans, you can dis on **Buddy Holly**, you can praise **Yaz** over **Clemente**," slurred an obviously inebriated Berman (third from left in photo at right, with obligatory beer in hand, surrounded by fellow funksters). "But don't *dare* mess with my **George Clinton** tracks."

Police charged Berman with "being too funky," and he spent a night sobering up in Manhattan Beach's city jail. "It was so dope," he gushed. "Just me and Sly Stone . . ."