THE LITEFNATIVE

Volume 2 Issue 4

October 22, 1986

From The Editor

The response to my last editorial was encouraging, if not overwelming. The Alternative shall continue and with your help shall prosper.

Since our last issue I have recieved some criticism on the policies corcerning what The Alternative is willing to print. The criticism was aimed at our open policy, thad is we try to print whatever you as the student body feel is important. We shall continue this policy as bng as The Alternative is published. I see no need to change this and I think that you, our readers, willagree.

The response to our drive for staff members was also very successful. In this issue you will find "Upchuck" a satirical view on the world by one of our new writers. In future issues there will be more actual reporting than we have in the past and with the addition of our new sports editor, there will be something for everybody. If there is something that you don't see send us a letter and we can try to accomodate you.

And now for the big news, The Alternative is changing. Acually just the look of The Alternative is

(See "Editor" page 5)



Photogragh courtesy of Dustin Logan See more of Dustin's work in the Craft Center

From The Hill

Representative Leon E. Panetta (D-Monterey, CA) last Tuesday called for a Congressional investigation of the downing of an airplane in Nicaragua with four Americans aboard. Three of the Americans were killed.

Panella asserted that a number of questions were raised by the aircraft's presence in Nicaraguan air space.

The first quesiton is, who were these four Americans?" he said. "Were they employed, directly or indirectly, by the CIA or some other agency of the federal government? .. so, their presence in Nicaragua violates federal law.

The second question is, what was the plane carrying? Was it

transporting military supplies? If so, any government connection would be a violation of federal law.

The third question is, what was the plane doing over Nicaragua in the first place? Again, if there is a government connection, this would be strictly illegal."

"The fourth and most important question is, what is this nation's policy in Central America, and is the Administration deliberately violating policies set by federal statutes?"

Panetta pointed out that the \$27 million in "humanitarian" aid for the contras fighting the Nicaraguan government that was approved by congress last year may

not be used for military supplies or equipment. This year, Congress has voted to provide \$100 million in military and humanitarian aid, but this aid has not yet received final approval.

Panetta called on the House Intelligence and Foreign Affairs Committees to investigate the incident and determine whether the U.S. Government was involved.

Earlier, he attended a press conference with four U.S. veterans who are conducting a fast o the steps of the U.S. apitol. The veterans are protesting the Administration's efforts to provide military aid to the Contras attempting to overthrow the

(See "Plane" page 5)

Hernan Castellano last saw his parents from behind the fence at the Italian embassy in Santiago thirteen years ago. He was on the inside. They were on the outside. There were armed soldiers in between them. He hasn't been able to return to Chile since. Both his parents have died by now. He had to leave because his opinions didn't coincide with those of the people who took over his government. He was an Assistant Professor of Chemistry in the school of Veterinary Medicine. He was arrested with two other professors, two students, a secretary and his teaching assistant.

Oh yeah, he 's also a poet who believed not only in education, but also human rights and justice for all. That kind of stuff. It's hard to believe you could get tortured and have to run for the border because of your point of view, isn't it?

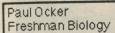
The poets on pages 6 and 7 all have points of view that might get them in trouble, cause trouble, reflect trouble, or maybe just tell it like it is for some of us. They're all faculty here at Cal Poly.

Freedom of speech is more than a luxury and a right For some, it's a responsibility; a call to action; and a source of inspiration. (See "Opius" page 6 For the Protest Poetry)

Hamilton Man Manus

Question: What is your favorite color and why?

Questions are asked ever Thursday during College Hour (11:00 - 12:00) in the University Union. Submissions for "Forum" & "Opus" are also accepted at this time. Please come by and visit and tell us your opinions of our work.



"Green is probably my favorite color because not only is it lively, but it also stand out in a crowd."



Perry Chan Junior GrC

'Blue - Its cool"



Sheila Scott Freshman GrC

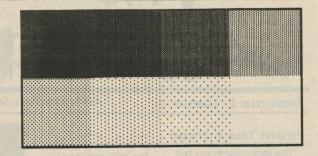
"Red-Its an angry color."



Bruce Danziger Junior ArcE

"Blue, because its cool, passive, yet it can also be considered intellectually stimulating. I like to listen to the 'Blues'."





Brenda Corpuz Sophmore Speech Communication

"Yellow - because its a bright, happy color."



Brenda deBeer Freshman Liberal Studies

"Black-it is the combination of all colors and it represents the integration of all energies."



Diane Gill Junior Interior Design

"Black because its very sophisticated and mysterious."



Ken Wells Senior ME

"Fuchsia- it has erotic conotations to me."



Bomb Shelter Discs Andrew Darrow

Once again, here are this week's BSD's. The response to this section has been great, and I'd like to hear from the rest of you out there, even those of you who think Barry Manilow is the greatest thing since the infroduction of cheese whiz.

- 1. "The Smiths" (1984), The Smiths
- 2. "A Perfect Mental Picture" (1985), Pop Art
- 3. "Sixteen Tambourines" (1983), The Three O'Clock
- 4. "Murmer", R.E.M.
- "Easy Pieces" (1985), Lloyd Cole & The Commotion
- 6. "Strength" (1985), The Alarm
- 7. "I Just Can't Stop It", The English Beat
- 8. "Love Not Money" (1985), Everything But The Girl
- 9. "Mourning into Dancing" (1986), 441
- 10."A Walk Acros the Rooftops" (1983), The Blue Nile Gary Fleming

- 1. "Mondo Bongo" (1981), The Boomtown Rats
- "Greatest Hits" (1967), Diana Ross& The Supremes
- 3. "Solo" (1984), Danny Elfman
- 4. "Pleasure Victim" (1982), Berlin
- 5. "In the Heat of the Night" (1979) Pat Benatar
- 6. "The Fine Art of Surfacing" (1979) The Boomtown Rats
- 7. "Nothing to Fear" (1982), Oingo Boingo
- 8. "Talk Talk Talk" (1980), The Psychadelic Furs
- 9. "Declaration" (1984), The Alarm
- 10."O.M.D." (1980), Orchestral Maneuvres in the Dark

Please submit work or articles for "Forum", "Opus" or "Bomb Shelter Discs" by 8:00 A.M. THURSDAY to The Alternative box in Architecture 305, or send to:

The Alternative c/o Harold Kraemer P.O. Box 382 San Luis Obispo, CA 93406. Uptones : Live and Late By Becky Anning

The eight o'clock Uptones show at the Morro Rock Cafe began promptly at five after ten. The two hour delay was most likely a stall in hopes that a larger audience would show up. There probably would have been a larger crowd if the show was sceduled on a night the younger crowd (17-21) would have been more likely to go out, rather than on a Tuesday night.

When I've seen the Uptones before they've played to full houses. Here. they seemed to make the best of having a small audience of less than thirty people. The Uptones took the stage with a casual attitude which helped make it a good show. They talked to the crowd and decreased the usual social distance between band and audience. After the first few songs. they played a song about "what happens to women when they dance to Reggae music". At this point, the keyboardist joined the audience and livened them up. During the next song, the only "oldie", "Sounds From the Sideline", the audience began dancing

(See "Uptones" Page 4)

Concert Review EDDIE MONEY PULLS TOFF

by Kevin Fulton
After an hour wait and
suffering through an
opening act that was
quite less than
entertaining, Eddie
Money took the stage
and showed that he still
is the man with no
control.

Who ever is responsible for the hiring of Greg Kihn an an opening act should seriously consider his reputation. It's unsure whether Kihn had trouble without a back-up band or if his performance was influenced by an external factor unknown to the audience. Whichever, it became increasingly hard for the audience to overlook the warm-up 'act' and enjoy the main attraction of Money and his band.

Through all of the disappointments during the start of the show. Money amazingly pulled the crowd to its feet for the entire concert. His personal performance has improved greatly over the past year. He looks and acts more alive than in previous con-certs. Money's recent confrontation with his drug problems have ad-ded a new vitality to his show. He is once again able to perform for the ticket's worth. This con-cert shows that the talent of Money and his band are once again appre-ciated by the concert-going public. With great renditions of such classics like "Shakin'." "No Control," "Two Tickets to Paradise," and his new release, "Take Me Home Tonight," it's quite evident that Money is back in circulation.

MORRO ROCK CAFE -GRAND OPENING

Upon entering the cafe, one sees a classic diner to the right and a mirrored dance floor to the left. Morro Rock employees, dressed in tux-like uniforms, enhance the classic, yet modern, style of the cafe. Waitresses provided friendly, quick service and the owners frequently mingled with the crowd.

Owner Melissa Black says that they aren't influenced by the Hard Rock Cafe, that Morro Rock Cafe is modern while the Hard Rock Cafe is more nostalgic in style. The owners, Melissa Black, Chip Movius and Jeanie Lewis, chose the name because of the closeness of Morro Rock and because of their location on Morro Street.

The sound system is good, however, the music is a bit loud in the eating area. For the most part, D.J.'s played danceable KCPR type music. Dancing was sporadic, leaving the dance floor empty at times. More advertising might help in filling the floor.

Morro Rock Cafe's menu consists mainly of munchies: nachos, egg rolls, pizza slices, ice cream specialties, sodas and other nonalcoholic drinks. Andy Darrow and Harold Kraemer recommend the ice cream bon bons dish.

Apparently the owners hope to attract the 18-24 year old crowd with their no smoking, no drinking policy. The no alcohol policy seems to have

both attracted people and discouraged people from going to Morro Rock Cafe. Others, like Cal Poly student Melissa. Sherman, feel "No smoking and alcohol makes no difference, I come here for the people."

The schedule for Morro Rock Cafe music will be:

Wed: Dance to Trash (Punk, New Wave)

Thurs: College Night (70's - Modern Rock)

Fri & Sat: Top 100 with a KCPR influence

Johnathon Richmond and the Modern Lovers will be playing October 28th and local bands will be scheduled for other dates. The cover charge on dance nights is \$5, on college night it's \$3 with student I.D. Over all, I liked Morro Rock Cafe!

Dear Editor:

These seem to be tough times for freedom. Recently, a minister complained about a radio play on a noncommercial radio station, KPFK, in North Hollywood. As he tells it he was punching the bultons for the preprogrammed frequencies on his car stereo when he came across the play. What he tuned into was a scene that involved a discussion of homosexuality. Instead of changing to a station that offered something he would enjoy, he insisted upon listening to the broadcast. He then wrote to the FCC. They are investigating the station.

Now, the KCSB (the UCSB station) is being investigated after a complaint to the FCC by

a listener. The listener objected to some 'obscene' lyrics in a rock and 'obscene' language used by the disc jockey. The offending disc jockey was guilty of announcing the song title.

These are just two examples of people trying to prevent the public from hearing what they personally do not like. These people do not seem to understand that each of us has our own likes and dislikes. Rather than trying to force everyone into the mold that they thing we should fit, why not let each of us exercise our individual right to hear and say what we wish. If they expect to have access to the particular broadcasts that they want, then others should be guaranteed the right. Indeed, in a society that allows diversity, some things we will love and some we will hate. We cannot have one without the other. The only alternatives are to allow either nothing or only "approved" material.

So, the next time you are offended by a radio broadcast, rather than trying to prevent all from hearing it, please, change the station.

First Amendment Frank

E it

'80 - Alurista

Capitalism is an ingrown pimple on the tongue of God

.. transnationals?

... its pus

Dear Editor.

I am writing this as a response to Ricco Speur, and all those "enlightened" folks who share his views about Christianity.

Sorry, Ricco. In regards to your continuing potshots at Christianity, you are missing your target badly. So far, you've unveiled no more powerful a weapon than common rhetoric, and sadly enough, it has thus far all been based on an undemonstrated assumption that Christianity is a false and misleading belief. Unless you know something that some of the best minds in two thousand years of human history never did, your comments cary no weight. I suggest that you quit assuming your premises, and start investigating them. If you examine things

more carefully, and with some honesty, you will find that Christianity is solidly grounded in real fact and logic. No other philisophical system has ever been as well supported by reason and evidence - but that's for you to decide. Christianity has withstood nore than two millenia of scathing attacks without a scratch. It's strength lies in the fact that it is not an invention, as other religion philosiphies, but a discovery. It stands on its own self - evident merits.

If there exists a really sound, and logical answerr to Christianity as laid out by Jesus himself (not Jerry Falwell et al) I'd like to hear it. In the meantime, don't waste your time or breath on empty accusations.

Marc R. Horney

("Uptones" from Page 3) and didn't stop until the end of the show.

The Uptones played their brand of Ska quite well. However, the music was too loud, and the scheduling and promptness of the show could have been improved upon.

The Uptones began their encore saying,"we came out because we knew you knew we were coming back out because this is America and that's what we do in America," just another sign of the casual attitude. During the last song, the drummer and brass section kept the music going while the rest of the band joined the audience dancing on the floor.

All in all, the Uptones puton a great show, but the two hour delay was frustrating. ("Editor" from Page 1) is changing and you will

have a hand in the direction it is moving. Somewhere in this issue are the rules and details of "The First Alternative Masthead Competion" | hope all of you artistic types will show us some of your talent. I am looking foward to seeing all of the entries. Of course I am sure that some of you like our masthead just fine the way it is, don't worry. when it comes time for you to judge which of the entries you like the best the "original" will be one of the choices.

Well, thats all for this issue. Thank you for your support and keep them card and letters comin.

Oh, one more thing, Keith, No more "heavy brow". See Ya. Robert D. Frick THE DARK ROOM

Next Door To The Fremont Theater 1037 Monterey Street San Luis Obispo Minors Welcome Until 8 P.M.

Great Music Great Hamburgers Bud and Coors Ditchers \$2.50 during Happy hour

Deformine at The Dark Room

Wednesday, October 22: Factual Image,
Ihursday, October 23: Secret Service
Friday, October 24: Wimpy Dicks & Sea Haes
Saturday, October 25: The Coincidence, The Wake
Tuesday, October 28: Jill Knight Trio
Wednesday, October 29: Seven Second, Verbal Assault
Thursday, October 30: Search fo Food
Friday, October 31: (HALLOWEEN) Secret Service

Saturday, November 1: The Slues Sunday, October 26: Jill Knieht Trio Editor's note: The Alternative takes no position on any of the issues presented herein. Instead, we provide a place for people to say what they want. With that in mind, we bring to you our first column, UPCHUCK.

Its writer has had his share of censorship. When he was in high school, a group of parents tried to have him removed from the school paper. This was only because they disagreed with his opinions. However, we promise to never repress any viewpoint simply for the reason that it differs from ours.

Upchuck

by Chuck Henderson

"Hi Officer Bob."
"Evening, Officer Fred."
"What's going on?"

"Not much. Hey, I got a great idea. Let's go into the bars that a lready have bouncers who are carding, and re-card everybody inside. We'll probably find someone with a fake I.D.!"

"You mean we can abuse our power again and make everybody comply, or we arrest them too."

"Yeah. And think of the ones we get to take to jail. We get to watch them sweat, cry and plead. Is this a great country or what?"

But Officer Bob, that's too easy. I want to really let it be known that we run this town. Hey, is there a punk rock concert tonight?"

Who is being taken seriously? Names like La Rouch, General Singlaub, Schultz, Pat Robertson, and of course, right wing Ronald, fill the airways.

So where is the left, the liberals? Is it the few protestors on the capitol steps? The rally of nuclear freeze activists? The old folks wanting social security benefits, not bombs? Yes. They are there and their fragile minds scream out their indignities into our free air. Somehow these brief sparks of liberal ideas hit me as little jokes in an amusement show. Where is the force of this nation's intellectual growth? Why should we have to search the halls of some ivy covered institution for a taste of new direction? Something is drowning our

"Wishful thinking, Officer Fred. God, what I wouldn't give to mace or even whip some college students with my billy club until they bleed on it."

"Like the Dead Kennedy riot last year?" "No, like the last party we broke up."

"Oh, that reminds me, Officer Bob. You're gonna love what I did today. I got a list of every student who turns 21 today. Let's find one of them downtown, who has a group of non-drinking responsible friends, and arrest him for being drunk in public."

"It's funny you say that because I just arrested a student for being drunk while riding a bicycle. He wasn't weaving or anything. I pulled him over because he didn't signal a right-hand turn properly. He had to be drunk. And then he has the gall to say he's only had three beers,

he's riding his bike because he didn't want to have to drive. Well, needless to say, I threw him in jail with the murderers and child molesters."

"Wow. That's big of you, Officer Bob. Hey, should we respond to the call for that party that just came over our radio?"

"No, I'm not done eating my donuts yet. Besides, there are probably at least seven squad cars there by now."

"But Officer Bob, if we go, we get to turn on the siren!"

Oh, I forgot all about that. Oh well, since we don't get to play with our siren and lights, we'll just have to take our aggressions out on the students."

"You know, I was just thinking that our colleagues in places such as West Oakland and Watts have it easy. All they have to worry about are drug wars and serial killers. God, imagine them working here. They wouldn't even know how to stop a student from urinating in some bushes!

"Enough of the war stories. Let's go to the pub and fill up our quota."

"Hey, Officer Fred, should we bring that rookie with us? I don't think he's even close to filling his quota today."

"Naw, He'll never be successful here. He's too sympathetic to the students. Besides, rumor has it he saw a student jaywalk and let him go unscathed."

"No way! I'd hate to be in his shoes when the chief finds out. Oh well, we don't need his kind anyway. Come on, let's go to Bull's."

Exiled To The Forced Twinkie Camp

At times, in the Soviet Union, people are jailed or exiled for speaking out against government policies. The fact that there are dissidents in Siberian labor camps is proof of brave minds working on the borders of the society's accepted norms. These people are often heard most loudly around the world. I don't approve of the suppression of great minds and new ideas. It is a counterproductive system and a crime against social evolution.

In the U.S. we are free, thank God. Right? Just think, we have Lyndon LaRouch at one extreme and the hippies way down in left field. Who is in the news? Who is gaining publicity for their extreme ideals?

progress. I get the image of a starving man being force fed Hostess Twinkies until the sugar makes him high. In the U.S., the advocates for change are effectively silenced by brainwashed masses.

RJ.P.W.

("Plane" from Page 1) the Nicaraguan govern-

"The presence of four men fasting on the Capitol steps reminds us of this nation's failed policy in Nicaragua," Panetta said. "The American people do not want war in Nicaragua; they want peace and reconciliation. We will not quit until the United States adopts a policy that reflects the will and conscience of the American people. Barry Toiv, from the office of Rep. Leon Panella

Campus Groups

There are many groups on campus that are very worthwhile in their causes. The Alternative weicomes them to submit there veiws and opinions and announcements of any special events that the group is planning.

The Alternative, to promote awreness of these groups and their causes, would like "spotlight" a group and tell a little about them. In this issue we would like to introduce you to CASAS.

CASAS, the Central American Study and Solidarity Association of San Luis Obispo County, is a commmunity service group committed to providing SLO county with information on Central America. The concern for Central

America flows from a commitmernt to the following:

Respect for Human Rights

Respect fo each county's self determination

Opposition to all military assistance and intervention

Support for peaceful settement of Idisputes

Support for democratic development and

democratic values

poverty

Support fo economic

development to overcome

CASAS does this by educating others to the historical and current situation in Central America using films, study groups, newsletter and speakers. We also have a information table at the Farmer's Market. CASAS is also involved in organizing petitions and (See "CASAS" Page 1)

FIFTEEN YEARS AFTER WOODSTOCK

by GORDON CURZON The candy wrappers and condoms Are no longer there, leaching out Their sugar and slime. Still, Df thunder-clouds pile up In the West and the cup Of the world holds time In its compass. We shout now Dyer against dead sounds. The Grateful Dead are No longer grateful. The Led Zeppelin are no longer led. Dead is the sound of small Dandelions trod down. Now Dine tries to save the whales. All Creatures, fond and fey, plow Back that ancient ground. It was not enought to rake up Rubbers and holy smoke roaches Flound the corners of retch. Like Yeats, they pitched their tents In excrement. Now our approaches Are faltering. Now our fetch is far beyond our grasp. So we leave life beyond the hasp Df lock and look back to the brook Df Woodstock and small waters Trickling there where the shook Df amplified sons and daughters Made then upstate New York

third movement by alurista

it wasn't hard to find my spot as small clearing surrounded by pinon trees glowed with my colors, the hues were friendly the dusk was more like ashes than it was embers or the crack between two worlds, the campfire crackled with murmured voices rain clouds hovered around the zuni mountains' mesquite rain trickled gently and warm this evening, this very dew exactly forty years after the first A bomb test white sands remains a ghost white house still posits "limited nuclear warfare" as a plausible "defense" the pinon knows naught

Prime. It was a time incarnate,

When, for a while, the trod grass

In the meadow died for our sins,

And God, no doubt, still grins.

REPORT FROM THE P.O.W. CAMP OF THE INNER WORLD.... (Portrait of the Aesthete as a young soldier)

by Wayne Pounds

He read what they wrote about the Asian War, and how one man even felt outrage, driving across Minnesota.

He -- the aesthete -- was there in '68, in the Mekong Delta just after Tet; there was nothing he saw there

that was not familiar. They slept in long sheds under tin roofs; men went out to the fields at dawn,

long files of roaches and silverfish moving. The night skies leaped up with firefights around.

He slept well at night. Mortars over the tin roofs. rain reminded him of Oklamoha. Louder than incoming rounds

was the night-long earth-jarring of their own battery. He was only offended by Armed Forces Radio

and the sotted despair of men grouped without purpose

poker, beer, and the endless fear of sodomy.

He believed in another world, in August went home in the first troop withdrawals. There he studied caligraphy: free at last among steel filing cabinets.

ENCORE II - THE JULIANA DISEASE a.k.a. AIDS

by Gordon Curzon

N'kana bought a piece of cloth, three meters long And made of good Dutch cotton, printed in red. It was pretty and had "JULIANA" marked along The hemlines. For these three meters she went to bed

With the man from Uganda. He brought more than cloth To Kukoba. N'kana died a new death. Her body sewed A new death. People in her kraal died of bites, bad broth.

Sour beer! The medicine men bent, burnt and owed

That this strange disease had come from vermin Brought in by men from Rwands Burundi, or flown in From Edin Amin's death-men north of Yictoria Lake. Still they died, -- of coughs, thinning and sore skin.

The boys in Kukoba now forsake the local discothek. The girls in the villages sleep with mother, each other. The doctors have only one syringe needle each. The boys have now begun again to do each other.

The Muslim men faithfully bend toward Mecca. The Christian men faithfully look for God's aid. The Doctor men faithfully send blood to America. And the boys and the girls still do lay and are laid.

PITY THE OLD

by Hernan Castellano-Giron

Pity the old Always struggling with the visible Groping with their sticks The vanished dimensions

Pity the old Who are the knot Where inexact matter Does its sums, and loses

Pity the old Choking on air and carnations Who have already gone into the minutes And come out of them.

3.18.83 Ford Hospital

MIRROR MEMORY

With the distance of irony I have lived in misery Without becoming a miserable man

We endured poverty Without really being poor With the distance of irony 5783

The ghost of N'kana infects the land, the

Her spirit whitens the skies of black Africa. And Botha in Afrikaans can't count on

And such is the curse laid on white America.



..."it's gonna drizzle tonight" little floyd whittles out and disappears on the dust of his rebuilt huffy bike

second movement

... oh, those wonderful. wonnnderful kids," one says with gleeful superficiality "they remind me of my nephews"

- i bet your nephews wouldn't come up to a stranger and ask for a dollar

"oh no, they wouldn't" she snaps back with self-importance

- do u know why they wouldn't? well, they were raised by two schoolteachers"

- you're equivocated, i say to her carefully and ironically

enunciating the sunday

southwestern treck in four part harmony 86 - alurista firstmovement

could i have a dollar? the sun peaks behind the camera focusing to capture those raisin, black sun almond eyes and hustling grin ... an old man at the age of seven dark clouds cloak the sky i wear a saguayo mexican hat little floyd asks then if he can have my "stelson"

..."u can keep the feathers

...i got some myself" our heads rroughly the same size so rour feet

..."i'll trade it for your

i say to him with a smirk

What an advantage a kosmic poet has!

Zipping in and out of things and folks, places and naming as you go. I am a space age woman, tech-bound, Empirical Empire, U.S.A. Hypothesize with me.

Stay a year or more as a welfare mother.

Don't leave her brief image and rush off to Colorado.

Stay and feel chronic violation.

Stay long enough to greet her children's ancient eyes.

Stay long enough to help her put that item back at the check-stand, cut her

hand over food stamps, ignore the assaying eyes. "She shouldn't be buying that with our money."

Don't leave to star-gaze in silence. Come back.

There's silence in an empty purse.

Silence too when all the jobs are filled. It's quiet at the county people's kitchen,

No clinking when the spoons are plastic, and shame's a very silent diner. She sleeps in night and her projections reach very far indeed, To breakfast, and lunch money, and will her hose last one more day.

Stay by for a while and see the dark side of humility in the cleanest, most mended hand-me-downs.

Tarry here a while and imagine no exit.

We'll release you when your titter of self-hatred meets the threshold of

It's just this side of suicide, just down the road a piece. You can get there if you live long enough here.

Then, then you can love her after endless, painful nows.

Then you can name dignity because you've held it 'til it burned your soul. Sauny Dills

The Alternative

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Please submit work or articles for "Forum," "Opus," or "Bornb Shelter Discs" by NOON FRIDAY to The Alternative box in Architecture 305, Box 19 in the English Building, or mail to:

The Alternative P.O. Box 382 San Luis Obispo, Ca 93406 ("CASAS" from Page 5) letter writing campaigns to elected representatives as well as participating in national campaigns to promote peace in Central America and raising funds fo medical assistance and humanitarian aid.

We hope that you will join CASAS in their efforts to support peace in Central America. For more information about CASAS and upcoming activities contact Edwin Hiel or Rita Murphy at 594-0847

On "Finis" (Page 8) there is a schedule of events for Central America Awareness Week sponsopred by CASAS.

WINDY by Hernan Castellano

How the clouds go by,

madre mia, each At its post, dutifully sweeping thought from the sky There where -- marely a month ago -- you went Clothed in lyrical silk, demanding A less frivolous space to

Clouds are like birds or like reptiles That winged might go join their ancient flowers Cryptic flowers Or that in the embarassment of remaining there, naked, imploring Covered themselves with scales for this red season.

Lask nothing more from mio destino

than to cover me with scales or feathers Because they are cheap and the wind is strong, very strong Because time passes or stands still, and it is all the same And the dark cloak falls where your brain and pitiless words incubated. is good for the others, bad for oneself. Those clouds are savage like your soul And your eye bathes there, tired Of coldly stimulating itself Finally, with gentle manners You crossed two oceans in yain. Like the melodic tango, something bursts And something, across the way, fills up your balloon And sends it.

10.5.81

Central America Study And Solidarity presents

Central America **Awareness Week**

Oct. 20-27, San Luis Obispo

Wednesday October 22
12 pm Speaker, Pat McCully from "Witness For Peace" RM 220 UNIVERSITY UNION

(Christians for Peace in Central America)

Pat McCully will apeak again MISSION HALL, DOWNTOWN SLO

(Co-sponsored by Bread and Justice)

Thursday October 23 12:30 - 2 pm RM 216 UNIVERSITY UNION Speaker, Lynn Kersey from CRICA

(Committee for Health Rights in Central America)

7-9 pm Film on Guatemala "When the Mountains Tremble" CHUMASH AUDITORIUM

Friday October 24

10 am Film, "America in Transition" CHUMASH ADITORIUM

(narrated by Ed Asner) 12 pm Film "Faces of War"

CHUMASH ADITORIUM CHUMASH ADITORIUM 2 pm Film, "Nicaragua" (Frontline) 3 pm CHUMASH ADITORIUM

Slideshow on Nicaragua (presented by Wallace Stahl, SLO resident) MUSICA SIN FRONTERAS - Latin American Band 7 pm

CHUMASH ADITORIUM 8 pm James Brosnahan CHUMASH ADITORIUM

Lawyer for the Santuary Movemment MUSICA SIN FRONTERAS

CHUMASH ADITORIUM 9:30 - 1 am Dance - "Johnny Poso and the Pozo River Bottom Band"

(Tickets on sale at the MULTI-CULTURAL CENTER)

NCE UPON A TIME...



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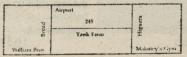
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245 TANK FARM ROAD

the first Alternative masthead competition

The masthead of The Alternative is very important in conveying the attitude of the paper. The Alternative's policy, in the beginning they seemed radical, of free speach and free expression were the driving forces behind the design of the current masthead. In designing the new masthead these ideals should not be forgotten.

The current masthead was designed by Rich Davis when the paper was first published and has been successful in conveying the maessage that we wanted to convey. However, we at The Alternative would like to get you more involved, so we have decided that the masthead should be designed one of our readers. To that end we are having this competition.

Your entry should include:

1. Your Name, Major, Year in school & Phone Number

2.Two copies of your mastehead design (Please submitt high contrast black and white designs suitable for photo-reduction/photo duplication)

The masthead size should be no greater than 10.5" x 2.0" and should include the word "An Independent Student Publication", a place for the volume and issue numbers and the date.

For more information see Robert in Arch 305 12:00-3:00 pm MWF. Enjoy!

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