

ALTERNATIVE



Instructor Annette Hackman watches students at the rehearsal for the Dance Program coming to Cal Poly February 4-7
Photograph by Rob

FIRST WORDS

Once upon a time there was a man. He was an ordinary man, but he had one obsession: he loved women. Now loving women is not a bad thing, but he needed a woman every night, it was an addiction. As luck would have it there were nights when his charm and personality were not enough to get him a woman. On these nights he would find a woman whose occupation it was to entertain men such as this man. Being an "All American Male" and believing that he was invincible, he assumed that there was no need for him to worry about protection. After all "that is the woman's responsibility".

Well this man was very lucky indeed, or so it seemed, and one day he found the perfect woman, one that he wished to spend the rest of his life with. Time passed as it does in these stories and soon they were married. In time the woman became heavy with child and this made the man very happy indeed. And, after the usual nine months, the man blessed with a beautiful baby daughter. The baby was the most beautiful baby in the world and

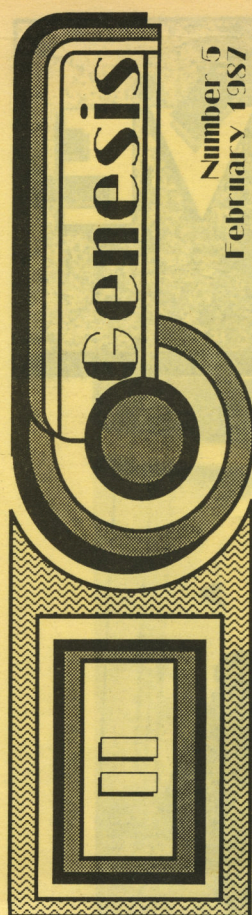
would have grown up to be the most beautiful woman in the world if had she lived. But, she did not.

You see, during his wilder more foolish days the man was given a fatal virus called AIDS, from one of the many women with whom he had share a bed. And because he thought protection is "the woman's responsibility" the man's baby daughter died. Because he did not "love safely" one that he loved would not ever have the chance to love.

This story is just that, a story. But, it could easily be true and could have already happened. Of course the most effective way to stop the spread of AIDS or any other sexually transmitted disease is abstinence. But if you cannot abstain then please take precautions. Use condoms and be careful that open skin is not exposed to anyone else's body fluids, but your own. This may sound rather disgusting, and maybe you think that it isn't any of my business, but isn't it better than dying or being the cause of someone else's death.

AIDS is disease that threatens us all. Please do what you can to prevent its spread. Love safely.

Robert D. Frick
Citizen



"The Light"

George W. Patterson

Staring at the stars, the lesser become lost in the shuffle: the universe shuffle. The greater shine brightly, imposing a heavenly light upon the weak, and the light is enlightening, everlasting and unchanging. The light has always been, the light will always be. Clean, permeating, the light is to be felt not seen.

Staring at the stars, the light acknowledges me. Not in the audible voice heard through the ear, no, but in the voice one hears when one imposes on his sixth sense, that of "internal knowing".

"What does the light have to share?", wonder I aloud, as if another was present. But I am alone, on the brink of time, 'tis but a wrinkle, and I am but mass in that wrinkle, exalting the glorious light.

Staring at the stars, the light takes hold, whisking my soul into a void lost in time. I check my watch, thinking; "Gee, I have to get home before mom, so I can get my fork and knife, covered with peanut butter and jelly, out of the sink." However, my watch registers no movement, and it's a Timex, no less.

Staring at the stars, I consign myself to the fact that I am suddenly where gravity, mass, and the relative concept of relativity have not yet been defined in the 'Dictionary of Important Matters'.

Staring at the stars, I have visions of battles lost and won, of damsels fair, and of beasts most foul. I know of grocery stores, and little men who hobble on canes. I see a beach; a sandy beach; a sandy, wet beach; a sandy, wet, sunny

beach. A castle in the sand. Fish roam the sea. Cars own the roads. Airplanes control the air. $6 \times 8 = 48$.

Staring at the stars, the light gently relinquishes its gentle grip, leaving me alone on the snow-covered butte, revealing my new found knowledge:

SOME WILL WIN,
OTHERS WILL LOSE,
IT IS UP TO US
TO CHOOSE.

(that and $6 \times 8 = 48$)

The End

Q.
What is the difference between ignorance and apathy?

A.
I don't know
and I don't care.

Dear Dr Ruth,
When I was in elementary school, our sex education teacher explained the whole process with the help of two diagrams from an overhead projector.

On Diagram A, he pointed out where the sperm is manufactured and then showed us the route they take out the end.

On Diagram B, he continued the journey of the sperm until one met the egg and then ... you know ... a baby happened.

I'm in college now, but I've always wondered about one little thing. How did those little buggers get from Diagram A to Diagram B? Sincerely,

Akamai Estner

Akamai Estner

"Sex, Sex, Sex"

Kirsten Clark Hackett

My mother taught sex education. Therefore, I was the best informed Kindergartner on my block. Evidently my dispersal of reproductive gems of wisdom so traumatized my fellow classmates that mom threatened to have a button surgically implanted in my lower lip. Not wishing to look like a Ubangi, I cut short my lecture tour.

The lip-buttoning episode however did not stay the endless flow of sex-ed films that were in need of critiquing. Night after grueling night my older brother and I were forced to watch "Bunny Movies". You know the type: The Boy bunny mounts the Girl bunny, the Boy bunny looks stupid and falls off...voila!...Baby

Bunnies! Now let's be honest. Rabbits are not that interesting. Unless you're a rabbit or suffer from a fetish for the long eared rodential types.

We had had enough. Cries of "No More" filled the family room. Fearing a mutiny, mother chose a different tack, and introduced the now famous "Duckie Movie". This only served to lead my brother to believe that we are either born looking like bald rats or hatched out of an egg - depending on which cabbage patch you came from.

After what must have been the zillionth small animal flick, my brother threw his hands up in disgust and exclaimed, "Sex, sex, sex! I'm going to watch Star Trek." and stomped off towards the television room. Thus

ending my brother's lessons in the way's of L'amour.

He remained a sexual imbecile well into his twenties probably due to the fact that he couldn't decide whether to offer a prospective lover carrots or bread crumbs.

I, on the other hand, decided that the bunnies might really have stumbled onto something. So I hung in there with mom and learned all I could. As I grew older, I learned how special sex was and the responsibilities that went hand in hand with it.

But it was my brother who taught the most valuable lesson of all: Sometimes just watching Star Trek is such a bad idea.

The Alternative

Laine Johnson.....Founder
Robert D. Frick.....Publisher

Editorial Staff

Harold Kraemer.....Managing Editor
Linda Black.....Literary Editor
Andrew Darrow.....Entertainment Editor
Jonathan McMurtry.....Sports Editor
Mary Ahearn.....Copy Editor

Production Staff

Becky Anning - Elyse Goin
Chuck Henderson - John Magloski - Brent Martin
Sabrina Ossianer - Leslie Spengler
Steven Stedman

The ALTERNATIVE is an independent student publication. It, its advertisers, its printer and Cal Poly do not necessarily endorse any of the views contained herein. Letters and articles are the opinion of those who write them.

Please submit work or articles for "Forum", "Opus", or "Bomb Shelter Discs" by 5:00 pm Wednesday to The Alternative Box in the Architecture Bldg. Room 302, Box 19 in the English Building, or mail to:

The Alternative
331 C Kentucky Ave
San Luis Obispo, Ca 93401



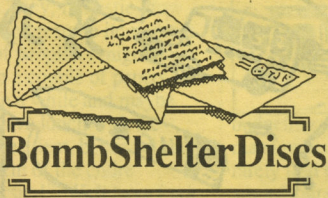
BOMB SHELTER DISCS

ANDREW DARROW

You know, when I started Bomb Shelter Discs last July, I wasn't sure what kind of response I would receive. However despite some early reluctance the BSD's have been coming in consistently since September.

The artists on people's lists have ranged from AC/DC to Mozart, and from Oingo Boingo to Tangerine Dream. To date the most popular Bomb Shelter Disc is Pink Floyd's "Dark Side of the Moon" (appearing on three lists). In addition, 27 other albums have appeared on two lists each. These include albums by Peter Gabriel, The Beatles, and Dire Straits.

I will continue to keep a tally of all BSD's sent to the Alternative, and will inform you of the results in the Spring quarter. Therefore, make sure your favorite albums are counted. Thanks, and don't forget to RELAX!



Dear Editor,

Like Mike Miller said in a previous issue, I would be dead long before I could decide upon just 10 albums. I managed to narrow (sort of) my list down to these:

1. Anything by Souxie and the Banshees
2. "The Dreaming", Kate Bush
3. "Blue Sunshine", The Glove
4. "It'll End in Tears", This Mortal Coil
5. Anything by X
6. "The Axeman's Jazz", The Beasts of Bourbon
7. Anything by David Bowie before "Let's Dance"
8. "Hollywood Ground", Violent Femmes
9. "The Changeling", Toyah
10. "Road to Riun", The Ramones

Suicidal Disc: "Walking on Sunshine", Katrina and the Waves"

Cassie Holland

Number 3
February 1987



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 Pitchers
\$2.50 during Happy Hour

Performing at the Darkroom

Wednesday, February 4: Critic Eyes

Thursday, February 5: Parallax View

Friday, February 6: Jill Knight (Happy Hour)
Fryer Duck (9:00)

Saturday, February 7: Malibue

Tuesday, February 10: Jill Knight Trio

Wednesday, February 11: Nodules

Thursday, February 12: Johnny Wool and the Gaberdines

Friday, February 13: Spanky & Andy (Happy Hour)
Dynamo Rye (9:00)

Saturday, February 14: Blue Trapeze

Sunday, February 15: Conditionz (7:00 & 9:00)

Dear Editor,

Here are just a few of my more ordinary discs, nothing as special as the ones I see ordinarily. I suppose musical tastes are a measure of personality as much as ... say ... writing styles.

1. "Think Pink", Fabulous Poodles
2. "Doc at the Radar Station", Captain Beefheart
3. "Heavy Weather", Weather Report
4. "The Raybeats", The Raybeats
5. "African Herbsman", Bob Marley
6. "Moby Grape", Moby Grape
7. "Hot Dawg", David Grisman
8. Anything by Camper van Beethoven
9. "Forever Changes", Love
10. "Mr Heartbreak", Laurie Anderson

Suicidal Disc: Anything by The Village People

Chris C. Cory



Number 5
February 1987

Andrews Column

When I drove Abbie Hoffman to his motel after he spoke here last Tuesday, he told me he was disappointed with the relatively low turnout. However, the fact that only about 400 speech-goers half-filled Chumash Auditorium doesn't surprise me. Many of the people on campus don't know who Hoffman is.

Some may call it youth. Others may call it ignorance. Regardless, it's disturbing that students have missed a chapter of history barely 20 years old. Perhaps it's because academicians haven't yet considered Hoffman's Sixties demonstrations bona fide enough to put in the books.

ASI President Kevin Swanson tells me he's considering taking a stand against any further fee increases. He said taking the no-fee stand would be difficult, however, because the majority of students have indicated their support for fee increases through past referendums.

Still, Swanson said he might advocate what he feels is right, even if it wouldn't be representing students. I say bravo to you, Kevin--higher fees are wrong.

Responding to allegations that ASI is just a chance for students to play politics and build resumes, Swanson said it's all true. Perhaps the ASI president is more honest than people give him credit for.

Malcolm Wilson, interim Vice President of Academic Affairs is pulling the Administration up by the bootstraps to the delight of administrators and faculty alike. Wilson assumed the post after Tomlinson Fort Jr. resigned as provost July 1.

The basic element missing in Fort's adminis-

tration was trust. People lacked understanding of academic resource allocation policies. Communication was sparse--even among Fort's staff, which originally included Wilson.

Wilson has restored faith in the Administration. No person is more knowledgeable about the inner workings of this campus' academic affairs. This University will be making a mistake if it doesn't hire Wilson permanently to his present office.

Last week, every publication I saw printed stories in remembrance of the Challenger disaster. It made me think: with such a terrible catastrophe occurring in a non-military operation, imagine the danger of developing high tech military weapons and placing them in the hands of idiots.

Just as Abbie Hoffman told the Cal Poly audience, the technical skills learned here are important, but what's more important is the way students use those skills.

President Reagan's State of the Union address last Tuesday was no big surprise. As usual, he was pushing prayer in schools along with his Christian god.

Political Science instructor David George pointed out a disturbing facet of Reagan during a recent session of political behavior class. Reagan's friends include many Christian leaders, such as Jerry Falwell, Pat Boone and Billy Graham.

The thing is that these people have convinced the president that Armageddon, a war prophesied in the Book of Revelations which will end the world as we

know it, is impending. Furthermore, Reagan believes that in order for all Christians to go to heaven, Armageddon must occur.

This is disturbing, because if Reagan believes in the Biblical prophecy like George says he does, then peace will not be sought.

Judging from Reagan's State of the Union address, when he asked Americans to support further arms build-up and Contra support, peace is indeed not on his mind.

Perhaps the prophecy will come true.

Craig Andrews



Abdul, accountant for the International Terrorist Organization, figures ransom anticipated value.

**FREE HEALTH CARE
FOR ALL CAL POLY
STUDENTS M-F 8 to 5**

NO APPOINTMENT NEEDED

For further information please contact
the Health Center at 546-1211

Services also available:

M-F 5pm-8pm Sat/Sun 10am-6pm

Located on the corner of ViaCarta & Campus Way

Student Health Services

Cal Poly Radio Album Ninety-One KCPR Fanzine

From the Desk of the General Manager

When they tell you that you have been chosen to be the general manager of a college radio station you think, "Hey, fantastic, how fun, good resume item, meet a lot of people. I might have to sign a couple of papers once in a while and maybe even have lunch with the ASI President, better yet the president of the entire University!" Well here I go news for you. I haven't had

lunch with either presidents, Swanson or Baker, and the papers I have to sign are never ending. Between financial management



budgeting and personal management, my staff and I rarely find time to lunch among ourselves. Being the general manager of any

college radio station is no picnic. KCPR is an FM educational public college radio station, but KCPR is also a business. What does it take to run a business? A lot of hard work and dedication. That's exactly what we have in room 201 of the Graphics Arts building, a lot of hard work and dedication. Hard work that's voluntary from the executive staff down. No one is paid at KCPR, not even me. This is something

we are very proud about.

KCPR has seen a large amount of growth since September. This year KCPR has developed and underwriting program with a full sales staff that promises to be very successful. Our sales staff is out in the community and ready to serve merchants interested in supporting college educational radio. We have made vast technical improvements as well. We now have stereo cassette

broadcast capabilities with our YAMAHA 1020 Stereo cassette deck and with our cart decks as well. The Boosters equipment has been updated, the station has been painted, and AP Wire Machine has been added to the news department. We also added an IBM XT to assist the management of KCPR, and our sales and promotions department is growing at a steady rate. I am also very excited about the change in the management of Pledge Week. This year's Pledge Week promises to be an exciting one and will be run more smoothly thanks to the entire executive staff, the general staff and the IBM XT. At the present time KCPR is negotiating to carpet the station for acoustical purposes and we are diligently working on getting a 91 News vehicle. So you see, we have been very busy. All this work wouldn't have been possible without the help of Jim Hayes, Ray Tippo and Madolyn Nix, who we thank very much. I would also like to thank our listeners and of course our sponsors. You are the people that make public radio happen, but most of all, you are the people that make KCPR happen. The entire staff at KCPR acknowledges your commitment to college radio. Thank you.

Steve Schillings
General Manager

For information about underwriting sponsorships should be mailed to:

KCPR
Attn: General Manager
Graphic Arts Bldg 201
Cal Poly SLO, CA 93407
or phone 544-4640

Daily Schedule Is Announced for Radio Broadcast

For the information of those who already have receiving sets or those who may install them during the week, following is the time schedule of the numbers on the daily broadcasting schedule:

1:45 P. M.—World Series, play by play.

8:05 P. M.—Baseball comment and an analysis of the World Series game.

8:15 P. M.—Summary of the day's important news dispatches.

8:00 P. M.—Concert program of musical and vocal selections.

On Friday night at 7 o'clock fairy stories told by The Man in the Moon and three musical numbers especially selected for children.

The sending of the World Series reports, of course, is governed by weather conditions. In the event that rain may prevent the game taking place, announcement of that fact will be made at several intervals during the afternoon.



Doing The Request Thing

It is Tuesday or Wednesday afternoon, it could be any day of the week, and you are all through with classes for the day. You want to hear a particular song, so you pick up the phone and start to dial 544-4640. A voice at the other end says "KCPR what can I do for you." and you say, "Yeah, can I make a request?" The D.J. searches for a pen and asks, "What would you like to hear?"

"I would like to hear (Your selection)."

"O.K. we will see what we can do"

You say "Thanks" and hang up the telephone receiver. You sit and wait for your request to be played.

If it could only be so simple. Taking a request is not as easy as turning around grabbing the record and putting it on the turntable, there is a lot more involved. I will not try to explain it here, it would take too much time. But what I will do is give you a series of steps to follow that may help smooth out the process of "request" for both parties involved (you and the D.J.)

Step 1: Check and see if maybe what you want to hear is in your own personal album/tape collection. If it is, play it yourself. If it isn't then proceed on.

Step 2: Listen to KCPR before you call. Nothing makes a listener sound more stupid than to call up the station during a special program (ie. Soundtracks, Hardcore) and request Love Tractor or Billy Bragg.

Step 3: Listen to the type of music currently playing. KCPR D.J.'s are trained to play songs that compliment each other. Don't request something that will not quite "fit in" with the D.J.'s style of music.

Step 4: Tell the D.J. who answers the phone that the music that they are playing is the best ever. D.J.'s need to feel important and flattery could help a great deal.

Step 5: Step 5 is a "don't ever do this" step. Do not call up the D.J. and demand anything. A demand is not a request. D.J.'s have a tendency to play things more

91

often that weren't in the shape of a threat. The more you bug D.J.'s the less likely they are to play a request. In other words, always remember that it is the D.J. who calls the shots, not the listener.

Step 6: Enjoy the show. Don't lose sleep over waiting for your request.

Step 7: If all else fails, save your request for Sunday at 9:00. We have a show just for requests — The Sunday Request Party (Sunday By Request).

When it all adds up, a D.J. will love to play a song for you if he /she can make it work. So call us when you hear a D.J. give out the phone number and...we will see what we can do.

Jon Jaeger



The

Big Difference

When you tune into our station, you hear things that you won't hear anywhere else. The music is designed and played for YOU by people just like YOU...they LOVE radio, and they love to be different. But our difference goes way beyond the music. Unlike other stations you may listen to, you'll never hear a commercial on KCPR. Why, you ask. Hold tight...I'm getting to that. What you hear are public service announcements, and I am going to try to let you in on why we do the things we do here at Cal Poly Radio.

Because we are public radio, we are paid by our listeners (through events such as Pledge Week) and therefore we don't have to bombard the airways with silly commercials. We do have sponsors who pay us to mention their businesses, but it is done in a very low key, modest manner. We do try to simulate professional radio, though, so in place of ads we run public service announcements. These are promotions of non-profit organizations and their events. We are proud to help many community groups get their message as we are one of the only available outlets for them to do so. Also, we like to pass information of national organizations so that our listeners can get involved with groups all over the country who are serving the people. We are also very proud to serve the student groups on the Cal Poly Campus, promoting everything from Rodeo to road trips.

Many people are curious as to how they can get their event or group publicized on KCPR, and it is my goal to make that process known. Prepare as much information as you can for us, get it to us at least 2 - 3 weeks in advance, and we'll do the rest. Each D.J. at KCPR must produce a certain number of PSA's per quarter, and it is their choice as to what they produce. So the earlier the info gets to us the better the chance it has of being run on the air and the more push it will get.

Getting it to us is easy. Send all information to: KCPR

Attn: Frank Warren

Graphic Arts Bldg 201
Cal Poly SLO, CA 93407

Or drop it by the station and see for yourself the magic of radio in operation. We are located in the Graphic Arts building in room 201. I hope this has cleared up some of those nagging questions that have been eating you up about KCPR. Remember, we are YOUR radio station and as long as YOU support US, we'll continue to bring you what you can't hear anywhere else; Great music and pertinent information.

Any letters or responses may be sent to:

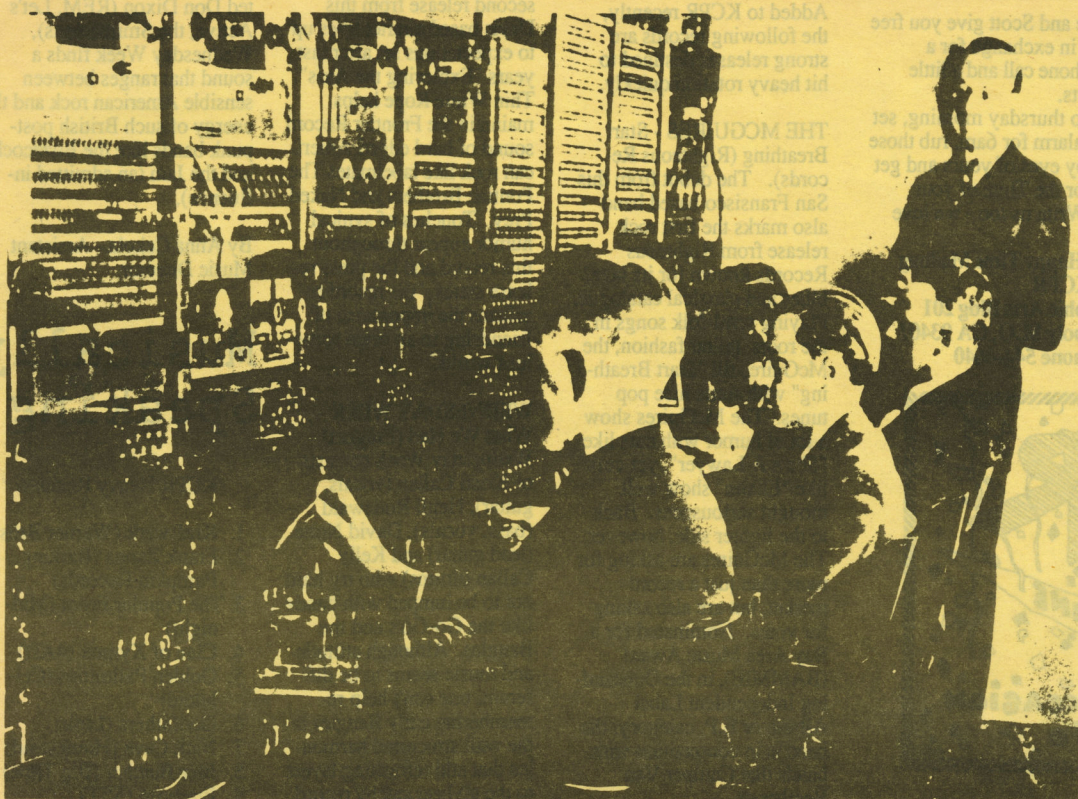
KCPR

c/o ALBUM NINETY
ONE

Graphic Arts Bldg. #201
Cal Poly State Univ.
San Luis Obispo, CA
93407

Daily Schedule Is Announced for Radio Broadcast

	SUNDAY	
MID - 3A	Shauna O'Brien	
3A - 6A	Julie Nash	
6A - 9A	Andy Darrow	
9A - Noon	Dave Hyde	
Noon - 3P	Andy Brewer	
3P - 5P	Ellen Wright	
5P - 7P	DOCTOR DEMENTO	A
7P - 9P	ANNIHILATION STATION	
9P - MID	SUNDAY BY REQUEST	



Here goes! Chief Engineer Ron Kwang (standing) gives the signal to put the first KCPR Live in Studio B show on the air.

Meeting The Staff (Though the eyes of Bruce Flohr)

Steve Schillings - General Manager - Steve is tall, dark and handsome. He has the ability to take over in tough situations - His only fault is that he drools on himself.

Jon Jaeger - Air Staff Instructor - Jon is an individual. He does things his own way at 110%. Many girls call the station wanting to know if they can meet him. Well, Jon being the shy guy he is, it might be a while before they see him. You see he's trying to lose 250 lbs. by Spring break.

Rob Cpanella - Our favorite loon! Rob is planning on taking Spring quarter off so he can learn how to socially participate in this ever changing world of ours. Go Dead Head!

Ellen Wright - there is nothing wrong with Ellen Wright

Jay Steelman - There are too many things wrong with Jay to mention here, right Ellen?!

Anna Cekalo - Well Anna is one of our Music Directors. She's one of those girls you just have to respect - not just because she is tall and beautiful, but because she has a mean left jab.

Leigh Allen - It's sad but true - Leigh is being kept out of this year's Pledge Week because of traces of steroid in her urine.

Leon Knowles - Leon is big - I mean really big!

Scott Larsen - Program Director - Scott is taking an internship in Washington D.C. this Summer. he has been given the opportunity to write speeches for President Reagan. We at KCPR are hoping he declines, after all if Scott leaves who will run our station meetings?

EDITORS NOTE: Bruce Flohr is a regular feature at KCPR. In fact, Bruce Flohr is a regular feature.

ALBUM NINETY ONE

Editor: Jon Jaeger
Staff: Anybody who was willing to help.
Oh yeah, and Bruce Flohr, sort of.

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
Eric Kayser	Steve Musallam	Suzanne Lenzer	Pat Hayes	Leon Knoles	Darin Keatley
Bill Bentz	Mike Schulte	Lee Benson	Jodie Murdock	Vicki Catado	Norma Santillan
Brian Chambers	Colin Cambell	Scott Lelieur "Rat"	Scott Carter/ Dave Riveness	George Rosta	ROCK OF AGES
Mike Robles	Jay Steelman	Tracey Straw	Dana Sano	Sandy Bradley	ROCK OF AGES
Eric Heinsohn	Mike Pelstring	Leigh Allen	Scott McGowan	Scott Larsen	MET OPERA Robert Palmer
Anna Cekola	Toi Phillips	Bruce Gordon	Kim Speier	Jill Sabel	John Gallup
UDIOSCAPES	JAZZ UN-LIMITED	OLDIES LIKE NEW	SOUNDTRACKS	NEW RELEASES slash EXOTIC VINYL	ALBUM REVIEW LIVE IN STUDIO B
SPACE IN TIME	TUESDAY BLUES	REGGAE	120 MINUTE TECHNICOLOR DREAM	ALTERNATE GROOVE	PRIME TIME FAMILY HARD-CORE SHOW
Steve Schellings	Jon Jaeger TUESDAY NITE INTERVIEW SHOW	Bob Coffey	Bruce Flohr Thursday Thing	Jennifer Bjorklund	Mike Foster

KCPR Special Program

HAPPY TIMES ARE UPON US - Every Thursday morning from 6 - 9 KCPR brings to you the newest wacko programming; The Happy Time Trivia Show. Fun excitement, trivia and of course prizes worth thousands of dollars can all be had, courtesy of Scott and Dave.

Brought to you through the Happy Time World Satellite Network, sponsored by companies nationwide,

Dave and Scott give you free stuff in exchange for a telephone call and a little smarts.

So thursday morning, set that alarm for 6am, rub those sleepy eyes of yours and get set for the Time of your life. Write us too - we love mail:

The Happy Time Mailbag
c/o KCPR
Graphic Arts Bldg 201
Cal poly SLO, CA 93407
or phone 544-4640



EDITOR'S NOTE:

This is not supposed to be and album review, but an article about how we behave around new albums and why.

The new album from Dave Edmunds is out now. I'm sure that by the end of February, you'll have heard most of it on KCPR. When Dave started his solo career, he was at the forefront of what came to be called New Wave. Lately he has taken to mastering various production styles, the most frightening being Jeff Lynne's ELO sound (not so different, actually, from Phil Spector's Wall of Sound, which Dave nailed down on his second LP, "Subtle As a Flying Mallet."), and he also produced the commercially successful "Tuff Enuff" record from the Fabulous Thunderbirds. But, "I Hear You Rockin'" is a live album that drops the production techniques in favor of letting the band play what amounts to a "best of" on stage. The amazing thing about this record is that since the original versions of these songs were often subjected to deliberately primitive

production, some of the live tracks sound better than they do on the studio albums.

Which isn't to say that it's a natural for KCPR to play. There's a video on MTV, and the record is of the sort that it could become the next commercial blockbuster that we all will get sick and tired of. Never fear, though, because it hasn't happened yet, and I like Dave Edmunds more than anyone I know. Hopefully, two things will happen: We (KCPR) will be the first to play the record; then commercial radio will "pick it up" and give Dave the gold record he deserves. Everyone's happy with this, because if hit radio cops all the glory for playing an artist to death, at least college radio can say they did it first.

And we do think about that. Nevertheless, the record almost wasn't added to our rotation. If the Music Director who first reviewed it had her way, it would be filed under "Dinosaurs". Her appreciation for the musicians saving American music from destruction at the hands of Boston and Cinderella tends to go toward the idea that

KCPR NEW RELEASES

Added to KCPR recently, the following records are strong releases destined to hit heavy rotation quickly.

THE MCGUIRES - Start Breathing (Righteous Records). The debut from this San Francisco based band also marks the first rock release from Righteous Records known for its jazz, blues and classical catalogue. Playing semi-folk songs in the roots guitar fashion, the McGuires fill "Start Breathing" with some nice pop tunes. The McGuires show a lot of humor with cuts like "She's A Lawyer", yet cuts like "Eliahu" show well thought seriousness. Back to the lighter side, however, The McGuires are asking for more than just a record market, but are also asking for votes. Nominated for a Bay Area Music Award (BAMMIE), in the Outstanding Independent Label Album or E.P. category, the band is in competition with bands like Camper Van Beethoven.

THIN WHITE ROPE - Moonhead (Frontier). The second release from this Davis based quartet lives up to expectations set after last years "Exploring the Axis". Thin White Rope helps maintain the Frontier Record sound of hard edged American rock like labelmates The Pontiac Brothers and Naked Prey. Touches of syclical humor appear throughout this record and the press release states, "the record reaffirms the importance of friendship in an often senseless world."

WEDNESDAY WEEK - What We Had (Enigma). Wednesday Week consists of Kristi Callan (vocals, guitar), Heidi Rodewald (bass, vocals), David Nolte (lead guitar) and Kelly Callan (drums) who try hard not to be lumped with bands like the Go-Go's and the Bangles. Although attitude and music seems to be different, one can't help remembering early Bangles in the wall structured harmonies that add refreshing layers to the up beat catchy record.

Produced by the highly respected Don Dixon (REM, Let's Active, the Smithereens), Wednesday Week finds a sound that ranges between sensible American rock and the energy of such British post-punk bands like the Buzzcocks and the Jam (an admitted influence).

By Anna Cekola - Assistant Music Director.

Musically Speaking

KCPR Heavy Rotation

1. Kraftwerk (Warner Bros)
2. Frank Zappa (Barking Pumpkin Records)
3. The Popular Front (Midnight)
4. Clan of Xymox (4AD)
5. Golden Palminos (Celuloid)
6. Godfathers (Link)
7. Nick Cave (Homestead)
8. Jazz Butcher (Big Time)
9. Firehose (SST)
10. Hysteric Narcotics (Ruff Scallion)
11. Dreams So Real (Coyote)
12. Plan 9 (Pink Dust)
13. The Lucy Show (Big Time)
14. Concrete Blond (IRS)
15. Camper Van Beethoven (Rough Trade)
16. Divine Horsemen (SST)
17. The Fall (Beggars Banquet)
18. Soul Asylum (Twin Tone)
19. Sharkvites (Minor Detail)
20. The Mission (Polygram)
21. Magnolias (Twin Tone)
22. Front 242 (Wax Trax)
23. XTC (Geffen)
24. Sheriff Jack (Midnight)
25. The Wallets (Twin Tone)
26. Ups & Downs (What Goes on)
27. 3 O'Clock (IRS)
28. Pop Art (Stone Garden)
29. Longshoremen (Subterranean)
30. The The (Epic)

Just as rock music means something different to you than it does to your friends, the people at KCPR want to do different things. The disagreements should keep Dave Edmunds viable, but he should know that Dinosaurs don't roam the earth, they stand as museum curiosities. It's a useful thing to do, but it ain't rock and roll.

With "I Hear You Rockin'", Dave has produced a great summary of his work and the work of some great rock artists. But it serves only as a reference, as a kind of catalog. The two LP's before this one didn't make it here, mostly because he didn't break any ground other than in the area of ELO's banal gadget sound. With this record, he's gotten a reprieve that's good until we see if he continues to generate worthwhile material. If not, we'll relegate him to the esteemed company of the other dinosaurs and not look back. It's an honor to be out there, but it's also a shame... and Dave's walking the line.

JOHN CARSEN

See the
Music

Dear Editor:

I've spent a long time writing this piece. My trouble happens to be that I don't have a conclusion or an opinion about this conflict. I think that observing this conflict and writing about it may be my role at this time. I hope all of you reading this might find it as interesting as I do. Maybe you can write back to give us some more insight into this matter.

The conflict is sexuality versus society and ideals. Society tells us that marriage and family are good; that a heterosexual monogamous relationship, children, and the "white picket fence" is our ideal. But the conflict arises in many women at Cal Poly about their sexuality which tells them that this ideal may not become reality for them. These women are bisexual.

Statistics tell us that 10% of our population has been gay, is gay, and will be gay.

There is also an uncertain percent who are undecided about sexuality. Sexuality is, in many cases, not a black and white issue. Some people are fully heterosexual and some people are fully homosexual with a large number of people in between. Some people may have thoughts about others of the same sex while others have had physical and emotional relationships. My point is that sexuality is not a matter of deciding if you are straight or gay. Sometimes it is more of a feeling, and emotion, a result of learned dimension and a biological dimension in everyone's life.

Why is this "grayness" important? It is important because society says that we are either gay or we are straight. If we straight we have the opportunity for marriage and family. Conversely, if we are gay,

we are doomed to a life of ridicule, harassment, and most important, no "white picket fence". This is the conflict that bisexual women face. What is their future in this society when their actions contradict traditional roles?

Women who are bisexual see the conflict surfacing in their college years. Some women want the traditional family later on in their lives. Yet they are close emotionally and physically to another woman. On choice that they face is the idea of raising a family without a male partner. Many women are choosing artificial insemination, adoption and other means to have children of their own. Can they break the mold of the traditional family without causing harm to themselves and their children? Do they want to?

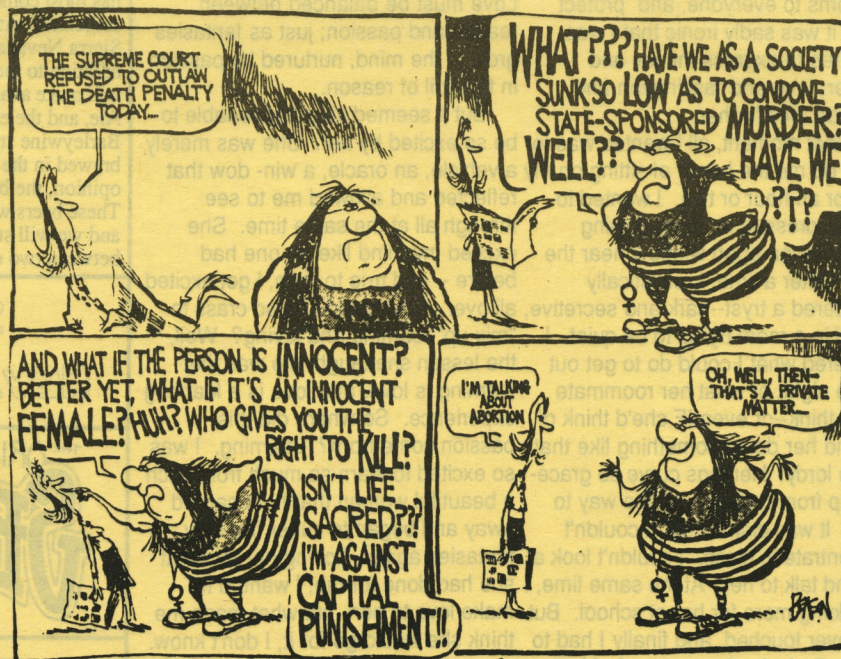
I hope you respond to this piece. I know many people out there in this

situation. It would be interesting to hear your opinion.

George Dennison

Number 5
February 1987

Forum





Number 9
February 1987

"FOR THE LOVE OF LEARNING"

So, as the story goes, I found these letters in the fountain in the Quad. With commencement so close, it is safe to say that...

She was the first person in college to address ME seriously, and taught me what writing was all about. I responded to a positive influence, and she opened my eyes to self-discovery. She made me feel like a kid again, and I started a crush on her. As we started to get along better together, my love for her grew. No longer a simple thing, my love (naturally unrequited) became strong and wholehearted, until I started to fantasize about an older woman. When she became the older woman in my fantasy I was self-conscious, nervous, and hesitant whenever I was near her.

I wanted to blurt it right out! Every time I saw her I wanted to tell her how much I loved her and what I wanted to do for her. I became jealous of her lover. She and I would sit discussing the birth of literature in America, opening one's SELF to the world--God! it was like learning to breathe all over again!-- to live and become someone in the world. Since this can "only" be done through self-EXPRESSION of some kind (any kind; and we need to nurture a society that will allow those freedoms to everyone, and protect them) it was sadly ironic that I was NOT free to express the joy and wonder, love and fascination and gratitude I felt for her.

At that moment, all I wanted was for her to do me the honor of sitting on my face for an hour or two. I wanted to see her dressed in long, flowing pastels by an open window near the coast. After a time, I realistically considered a tryst--dark and secretive, locked in a room trying to be quiet. I wondered what I could do to get out for the night, or what her roommate would think--or even IF she'd think of me and her doing something like that.

Oh lordy! Her legs curve so gracefully up from the floor, all the way to glory! It was distracting. I couldn't concentrate in class. I couldn't look at her and talk to her. At the same time, I was doing more for her at school. But we never touched, and finally I had to leave. By loving her so much, I lost what I had valued so much--

talking to her, laughing and hearing her laugh, getting serious and concerned--learning to be socially conscious in a whole new way. Sometimes, we'd get too deep for our own good. But she is still a part of me now, and forever (as if that alone were enough).

When I first took her class, I was surprised someone so young would be teaching here. By the end of the first class I realized she just looked great at forty.

In class we discussed people (characters) and love (themes) and how one's head and heart BOTH need fulfillment to develop the self. She got me to look inside myself for reasons to my "madness"; like Hamlet on the parapets, wondering. She got me to believe that happiness in this life CAN be achieved by listening to the music in one's soul. By following my own rhythm, I could find self in the inner ring, the seventh circle.

The exciting thing was learning. She gave me a vocabulary for the feelings I was having. She gave me the means to find reason, and showed me a route to find balance; because, balance is the key. It is not enough to love someone with your heart alone, just a relationship based on outward appearance is shallow and doomed. Love must be balanced between reason and passion; just as fantasies grow in the mind, nurtured by passion in the soil of reason.

But it seemed so unreasonable to be so excited by her. She was merely a vehicle, an oracle, a window that reflected and allowed me to see through all at the same time. She excited my mind like no one had before -- and true to form, I got excited all over. How could I be so crass to "mix up" learning and loving? Well, the lesson she taught me was that learning is love, and love is a learning experience. So where did this passion come from? Learning. I was so excited to learn so much from such a beautiful woman that I got carried away and began to suffer from my fantasies again. Loving her for what she had done for me, I wanted to make love to her; but what made me think she would go for it, I don't know.

(See "Love" page 7)

CALIFORNIA BREWERY NEWS
(fourth in a series)

CALIFORNIA STYLE BREWS

It would surprise most people to find out that among the world's classic beer styles, there might be one called "Californis Style" beer. If it was not for the success of the Sierra Nevada Brewing Company, of Chico, no such claim could be made. But how else could you describe the excellent Sierra Nevada Pale Ale?

Although the Sierra Nevada undergoes the same fermentation process, is the same relative strength, and has about the same balance of hops and malt as the classic British Pale Ales, it tastes nothing like them. What's the difference? Sierra Nevada uses a strain of hops that is not available in Britain: the Cascade hop that is grown in Washington. The use of these and other indigenous hops, primarily for aroma, as opposed to bitterness, defines the California Style. So perhaps it would be best to refer to Sierra Nevada as a California Variation on the Pale Ale style. If that is the case, then the same thing could be said of the Sierra Nevada Stout. Whereas Guinness represents the classic "stout", the Sierra Nevada is no less excellent - just different. Again, it is the hops in their aromatic application which defines the California variation of Stout.

On Tuesday night, February 10th, Spikes will wrap up its series on the Breweries of California, by featuring the brewery that has most come to represent the style associated with West Coast Brewing: The Sierra Nevada Brewing Company. In addition to the pale ale, porter, and stout, we will make available the very rare Celebration Ale, and the even rarer "Big Foot" Barleywine style ale, the strongest beer brewed in the United States, and in our opinion, the best strong ale in the world. These beers will be in very limited supply, and we will strongly suggest sharing between two or more customers.

SIERRA
NEVADA NIGHT

THE ORIGINAL
SPIKE'S
SAN LUIS OBISPO

TUESDAY
FEBRUARY 10TH

Lacrosse

Kyle Marshall

The Cal Poly Lacrosse team made its annual voyage to Santa Barbara last weekend with high hopes of upsetting the #1 ranked Gauchos. The Mustangs played intense, emotional lacrosse for the first half. A swarming, aggressive defense kept the high-powered UCSB defense constantly off balance and caused many turnovers. At halftime the score was a respectable 6 - 1 in favor of the Gauchos. Kyle Marshall pumped in the first goal of the second half in a man down situation and it looked like the Mustangs were on the comeback trail. But, 5 unanswered, fast-break goals proved to be the death blow for the Mustangs in the third quarter. Drained and

frustrated the Mustang offense began to stall throwing the ball away countless times giving UCSB even more chances to score. Jim Bagnasco bounced in an unassisted goal in the 4th quarter to cap the Mustang scoring. The 14 - 3 final was much closer than the score indicated, because most of the UCSB goals were fast breaks, while the Cal poly team had a much longer time of possession.

Rugby

Rob "Ecuador" Fraser

The last time I wrote you we had tied Loyola 13 - 13 which sucks. We played a hard fought game in which those fags just kicked the ball all over, not having the balls to run at us. Well, after the Loyola game the Cal Poly Rugby club regrouped and stated our new motto: "Show No Mercy" and we lived up to our new motto by humiliating the Oxidental Tigers (pussycats) 24 - 0. Three Oxidental players had to leave the game due to injuries such as a slit eyelid, broken collar bone, and blurred vision (not caused by drugs). The ref-eree even told us to calm down! We drove three hours to play rugby but instead we ended up play- ing against a bunch of guys who would have rather col- lected stamps.

Until next time God bless - no frat boys - Cal Poly Rugby we don't care.

("Love" from page 6)

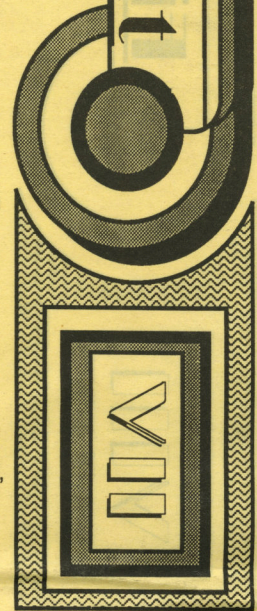
What could be more classic than having an affair? What would be more cliché than being seduced by my college professor? What is more beautiful between two people?

Only failing to have the courage to tell her how I felt has had any greater impact than loving her in the first place. That conflict -- between what I felt and the way "everybody" told me to act -- was overpowering. Once again distracted and preoccupied, I had to quit attending class for fear of being consumed and ruined in my own goblin's market.

Being disappointed that life was not living up to my expectations, I became depressed to find that even my expectations were not my own. That's the flip side to what she taught me. Self discovery can be rewarding, and if it happens early enough, one can avoid the disappointments of history.

Number 5
February 1987

Sweat



Ultimate: The Sports Alternative



The Ultimate Club returned from the two-day Arizona tournament with some impressive results, beating two top-ranked teams. The first day of the tournament was a round robin format; with teams from as far away as Kansas and Colorado, the tournament organizers wanted to let every team play a lot of matches. Because this

was Cal Poly's first appearance at the tournament, they were seated near the bottom and played Stanford - one of the highest rated teams - in their first game. Jet lag caught up to the Mustangs and Stanford beat them 13 - 5. Poly chalked up a win (13 - 10) against a San Diego club in their next match. Poly made a dramatic come- back that fell short against a team

from Austin, Texas. Trailing 11 - 5, Poly got as close as 12 - 11 before the Texans scored the game-winner. Cal Poly rounded out the day with a 13 - 11 win over a tough Tucson team.

The second day at the Arizona State University campus found Cal Poly in the "B" bracket after their 2 - 2 performance the first day. The second day things got tougher; all matches were single elimination and the winners had to score 15 points. Talk about a tough draw; their first match, Poly lost a close game (15 - 13) to the eventual division winners, a Santa Barbara club. This ended the tournament for the Mustangs, and most of them slept soundly on the flight back to San

Luis. Curtis Weeks, the team veteran, was the primary organizer for the Club. Andy Petroff, who played consistent throughout, was selected by his teammates as the team MVP for the tournament.

Ultimate is a fast paced, creative sport that's very spontaneous due to its lack of structure. At the higher levels of Ultimate, it appears to be chaotic disorganization; this is caused by the quick developing format of the offensive plays and the cat-quick reactions on defense. Wind affects Ultimate dramatically, causing players to throw shorter passes and use a lot more spin for control. Teams also use more zone defense in the wind.

Ultimate is a non-

contact sport meant for everyone; ex-jocks and soccer players use Ultimate as a fun way to stay in shape. There's less of a time commitment with Ultimate; the Club practices two hours per day which is not a lot of time compared with other sports. The men in the Ultimate Club are preparing for a tournament in San Diego the second week in February, while the women's team is gaining members and experience. Both teams have an "open door" practice policy. Anyone interested should drop by the L-shaped field (by the track) from 3 - 5 any afternoon.



Number 5
February 1987

COMMUNICATIONS PROFESSIONAL TYPING SERVICE

LINDA BLACK
(805) 541-3883

2747 Chandler, San Luis Obispo, California 93401

SPECIALIZING IN SENIOR PROJECTS

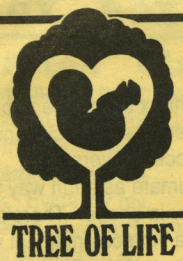
COMMUNICATIONS PROFESSIONAL TYPING SERVICE

LASER TYPESET RESUME

\$15.00

Discount Rates
for Manuscripts

541-3883



A Crisis Pregnancy Center

- 24 Hour Hotline 461-3405 / 543-6000
- F R E E P R E G N A N C Y T E S T S
- Audio Visual Presentations On Preg-

nancy, Abortion and Alternatives, Fetal Development • Open Independent Adoption • Sheltering Homes • Ongoing Counseling And Friendship • Assistance With Medical And Legal Needs

461-3405 or 543-6000

we need you

The Alternative is search of a few good men and women. The Alternative is in need of **typists** and a **sales staff**. If you are interested contact Robert at 541-4034 or come by room 302 of the Architecture Building on the Cal Poly Campus