

ALTERNATIVE

First Words

I have kidnapped the Publisher and Editor so that I may take a stab at "First Words". They didn't seem to mind. In fact, it is virtually no problem at all getting your views and opinions printed in this paper.

I don't think Cal Poly realizes what they have in a paper like this. This could be a powerful voice for those who use it wisely. Here exists a perfect chance to take on the battle against the current government trend of censorship, the PMRC, or any other organizations or individuals that claim they have a right to rule any part of our lives. Why aren't you using it?

On a positive note, there does exist on this campus another strong voice that is leading the way for people bold enough to venture beyond the security of being mediocre and stagnant. Three cheers for KCPR and their efforts in breaking the musical monotony of the Central Coast. KCPR makes you think about music and that, in radio, is a successful venture.

The Alternative is absolutely no different. In fact with this paper you have an advantage—complete independence from the University and its Administration. It is here as a venue to make people think about what you have to say, and most importantly, to form their own conclusions. Let's take advantage of it.

I like the fact that Cal Poly prepares us for the job market, that is why I came here. But, let's not let our education end in the class room. Take advantage of the Alternative.

Josh Waterman



Genesis

Number 2
November 1986

Helpless

Kathy Brescia

On the outside I stand.
Seeing all,
hearing all,
knowing all.
On the inside is one,
blind and sore,
causing torment to the
rest
The barrier of Blood is
drawn
and I can only stand,
and see,
and hear,
and know,
and ache with those
insiders who suffer.

A Storm-beaten Road and a Struggling Man

Paul C. Nichols

My head is over-full with
the mist of my years
A mind polluted by much
thought and tears

My eyes grow darker, yet
there is a vision
Which comes and then
fades with weary
precision.

A storm-beaten road and
a struggling man.

He is beyond exhaustion
yet still he strains
For him there is a goal
which must be attained
Yet the harder he tries,
the lesser his chances
I reach out to assist, but
the vision advances

Again it returns, yet this
time it's changed
My thoughts more
obscured, my vision
deranged.

I see the man on the
same muddled track
But this time I'm not
looking down at his back
For I am in a river, the
man is reaching out to
me

I gasp for air and my own
face I see

Holding out a hand,
offering a chance
The man in the river has
hold of the branch

But soon from their grasp
this twig will come free
Thus the man in the water
will be swept out to sea

Still the man on the track
extends his arm
While drowning man
wonders why there is such
alarm

From between my fingers
the staff of life comes free
And the body feels the
river swallowing me
The torrent envelopes, my
body grows light
The mind grows darker
I've lost all my fight.

In the distance I see a
man once again
The man is myself,
mourning the loss of his
only friend.

Friends

Linda Black

One afraid
one not
one and together

Try to see
with our minds
inside each other.

And it changes over
at any time
it can change
and the strong is the
weak one.

We see from different
levels
different places
We see the world
through different faces.

When I am blind,
you see.

When you can not,
let me.

Shootin' Hoops

L.L. Miller

I saw you out there
shootin' hoops
With that young, lean,
lank man.
Gray 501's cleverly
displayed his lank legs
and
Pincushion-like butt.
He shot a hoop or two.
His bare, hairless,
compact chest
Taut with muscles.

You watched in your
baggy white sweats
And red and white
Hawaiian print T-shirt.
You slouched a bit as
you
Stood back from the boy
and
Listened to his
description of how to
Shoot hoops

Stand up woman!
Don't slouch behind that
Taut bundle of muscles
You can play basketball;

I can see it in the way you
dribble.

(I hate to mention it, but
you were wearing the
wrong shoes
Athletic they were, but
running ones,
Not basketball shoes
Don't you know you can't
make a quilt with a
hammer and nail?)

Stand up woman!
Don't slouch behind that
Taut bundle of muscles.
You can play basketball,
I can see it in the way you
dribble.

Like a stag he bounds
under the basket,
Proud of his natural agility.
Assuredly he tells you
how to
Shoot baskets... but he
does it wrong.
As he lectures about
arching and aiming
He fails to follow through -
Misses.

Stand up woman!
Don't slouch behind that
Taut bundle of muscles.
You can play basketball,
I can see it in the way you
dribble.

Quickly he bounds after
the ball.
He shoots again, lecturing
and missing.
After convincing himself he
has
Informed you how to shoot
baskets,
He hands you the ball,
doesn't pass it.

Stand up woman!
Don't slouch behind that
Taut bundle of muscles.
You can play basketball, I
can see it in the way you
dribble.

You dribble to the spot
That feels most
comfortable,
Line yourself up square to
the basket,

Bend your knees for
just the right push -
Your arms and eyes work
together as you aim.
Then you shoot -
Following through.

As your fingers remained
arched and pointed in the
Crisp, winter, afternoon
light,
The ball fell through
the basket.
You were shootin' hoops.
* * *

To Dream

A. Gorman

I struggle to see beyond
my few years
Though clouds fill the sky
as my eyes fill with tears.

This feeling inside me is
a dream I say,
For it grows stronger and
stronger with each
passing day.

I want to go after it... to
reach and to strive
But this fear that I harbor
creeps up from inside.

I start out real well on
each given day
Though somehow by
night those dreams slip
away.

Time creeps forward so I
must grab hold.
I guess this is the test to
find how to grow old.

CALIFORNIA BREWERY NEWS
(first in a series)
introducing

Santa Cruz Brewing Company

The west coast brewing revolution, inspired by the success of San Francisco's Anchor Steam Brewing Co. (see next week's article) has reached a point where observers expect every decent town between San Diego and Vancouver to have its own brewery by the year 2000.

The form most of these breweries will take is the "brewpub" an establishment licensed to sell its own beer right on the premises and no where else.

A model example of the "brewpub" is the "Santa Cruz Brewing Company and Front Street Pub", founded in May of this year. The inside space is split evenly between the two functions: brewing the beer and drinking it.

When you walk in, don't ask for Bud or Corona. All they sell are their own brews, called "Lighthouse". You look around and there are drawings and photos of lighthouses everywhere. Even the tap handles are miniature wooden lighthouses.

Their bestseller is Light Amber, a beer in the style that is emerging as California's own: just under 5% alcohol in strength, a deep amber color, and very generous in the use of hops for bitterness and aroma.

But before you try the Amber, start with a Lighthouse lager, a superbly balanced all malt pilsner beer that competes favorably with Molson or Carlsberg. You'll want to finish with a glass of "Pacific Porter", their dark (and strong) late night beer.

Although these beers are not normally available outside the brewery, Spike's reputation was good enough to persuade them to sell us a few kegs for our series of promotions of California Breweries. We'll be offering all three brews for a dollar per half pint or a dollar-fifty a pint. (That's a whole lot cheaper than the brewery sells it). Join us Tuesday November 18th.

THE ORIGINAL
SPIKE'S
SAN LUIS OBISPO

Tuesday November 18th
\$1.00 half pint
\$1.50 pint

Interview: Jonathan Richman

editor's note: This interview was conducted by Frank A. Warren (speech comm. major) on Oct. 28, 1986 at the Morro Rock Cafe-San Luis Obispo.

Jonathan Richman burst onto the progressive music scene in the mid-seventies with the now classic "Road-runner", a song he wrote in 1971, when he was seventeen. He formed the Modern Lovers, a band that spawned the likes of Jerry Harrison (Talking Heads) and David Robinson (the Cars). Achieving strong critical success, Richman, a native of Boston, went on to record several albums as Jonathan Richman and the Modern Lovers. In 1984, Richman released

club, downtown. The interview was conducted in a booth before the show, and though it turned out to be a very visual event, I hope you can catch a pretty good glimpse of the man, through the words.

FW: Now, Jonathan, I just have some notes here, but is there anything you want to cover or not cover?

JR: Let's just have fun!

FW: First of all-

JR: First of all what?! Is that any way to start an interview?

FW: All right...Jonathan it's nice having you here.

JR: Hi Folks! Hi Frank! Hi Ralph!

FW: That's (Ralph) Scott Larsen, program director, KCPR.

JR: Hi Scott! ...Hi Ralph!

FW: Jonathan...

JR: (As some people mill in to catch a glimpse) Hey Quiet!

"Rockin' and Romance", which found great success on college radio. Songs like, "The Beach", "The UFO Man", and "Walter Johnson", gained popularity and strong airplay on KCPR. Since then, "It's Time For Jonathan Richman and the Modern Lovers" has been released, as well as Rough Trade Record's re-releasing of the entire Richman catalog. Going into this interview I was told there were many topics that I should avoid.; So after scrapping most of my questions I just decided to improvise and see what would happen. What happened was a truly colorful experience, and for my first interview, a truly grueling one. Let me set this up by explaining that Jonathan was performing at The Morro Rock Cafe, the new non-alcohol night

Can't you see we are doing a radio interview?that's better. (smiles).

FW: What has been going on recently?

JR: What's been going on recently...well I have this band here tonight to play here in San Luis Obispo. Me, Brennan, and John Avila, and ... here we are.

FW: First time in San Luis?

JR: Yes.

FW: Have you been working on a new record lately or mostly touring?

JR: Yes.....SO, We'll come out with another record. One of these days.

FW: How many of your records have been live?

JR: Only one, (they seem live because) we record live. No overdubbing.

FW: You live in California? Grass Valley?

JR: Yes. Near there.

FW: Near there? Do we

want to tell people?

JR: Sure we do. My address is 17-17-17.

FW: You're from Boston? Did you catch any of the series?

JR: Yes. Yes I did. I think it's sad that people don't have more fun when they're on top of the world. Here's all these folks in the World Series, and I wish they were having more fun. I also don't think these things should be televised, I don't think the camera should be allowed to go in the dugout and search out people looking painful. I think that's very rude.

FW: Living in New York for a year, were you tossed?

JR: When I was a little kid, I liked the Yankees 'cause they had Babe Ruth way back fifty years or forty years, or whatever it was. I like the Red Sox and I liked the

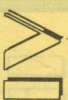
(See "Interview" page 8)

NUMBER 2
NOVEMBER 1986

Relax!

Forum

Number 2
November 1986



Editor:

The passing of the athletic referendum indicates either an enthusiastic appreciation for Cal Poly athletics on the part of the students or a very clever and appealing campaign on the part of the athletic department to manipulate the voting populace. I am against increasing fees to facilitate the football or any other team and believe that a majority of students feel the same despite the election results. If you disagree, let's make the four dollar fee optional for one quarter and then see how many people support the increase; or ask for donations instead of tacking four dollars on our registration fees. I'm sure the athletic department accepts donations. No, I believe that clever campaigning pushed the athletic referendum

through.

The basis of the campaign for the athletic referendum was, "Is four dollars very much money?" To which I respond, no, but if I don't pay it, will my registration still be processed? I mean it's only four dollars. I'm not opposed to giving an extra four dollars, I'm opposed to what my four dollars will be doing.

The campaign rhetoric implied that we would have a better football team, that we would "return to the glory days of the late '70's." How will this be achieved? It's no secret that for a better team you need better players. Will we give more scholarships to the present players not receiving funds (how will this make them better) or will this extra money enable Cal Poly to recruit better players?

Obviously, the latter.

I came to this school for it's academic status not for the athletic teams, and I disagree with recruiting athletes based on performance in the game rather than on the S.A.T.'s. Should a spot in some impacted major go to a recruited athlete rather than a non-athlete or a not-so-good athlete with a better academic record? No!

Cal Poly, over the years, has earned a reputation as an academic-oriented university. A degree from Cal Poly should carry more weight than a degree from Nebraska or SMU, where football comes first. Here, academics should come first. If this means enrolling non-athletes and poor athletes, resulting in poor teams, so be it.

As I mentioned before, it's not that it's a lot of money, if each student was given the choice of where his or her four dollars would go, I would be willing to give it to my department for equipment, or the library for books, or to financial aid for those who qualify, but not to the athletic scholarship fund. If I want to give four dollars to the football team, I'll go to another game. Academics not athletics. Let's not forget why we're here.

Kevin P. Hanrahan

Editor:

I agree in part with Mr. Speuer's views of science and religion. (The wonders of the natural world should certainly provide enough religion for anyone.) However, I must take two of his comments to task.

The first is fairly minor: "These (the sciences) define reality." Replace "define" with "describe" and I believe you will have a much more accurate statement.

The second I feel to be far less minor, especially considering the claim of the author to be rational: "I am a devout atheist." From my understanding of the word "atheist," you assume there is no God. All right, then. Prove it. Let us see the facts and logic. I'm sorry, Mr. Speuer, but I see no difference between your assumption and the one you're attacking.

I don't have any hard evidence supporting the existence or the non-existence of God, and I don't see how anyone could. The entire subject is beyond the scope of human knowledge. To make a claim one way or the other seems to me to be presumptuous in the extreme.

In the name of logic,
Lyn Wickham

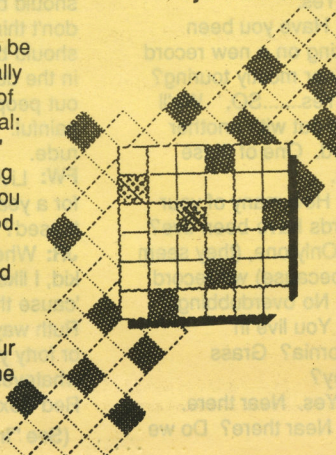
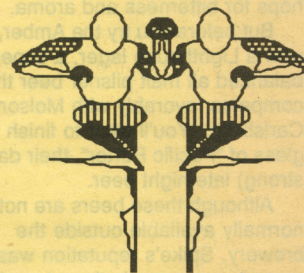
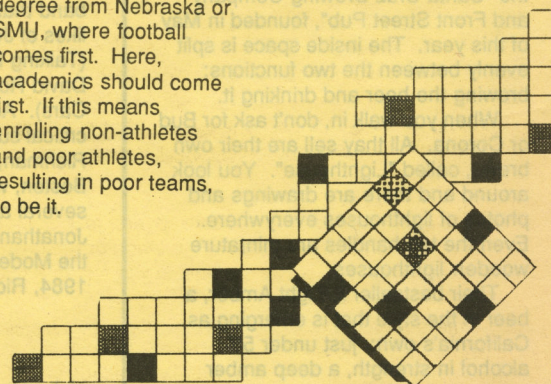
THE DARK ROOM

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, November 19: Dezasus • Thursday, November 20: Guy Budd
Friday, November 21: Twinkie Defense • Saturday, November 22: Salem 66
Monday, November 24: Second Wind
Tuesday, November 25: Friar Duck & the Raindaws
Friday, November 28: Jill Knight • Saturday, November 29: Guy Budd
Tuesday, December 2: Nodules • Wednesday, December 3: Hooligan
Thursday, December 4: Dynamo Dye • Friday, December 5: Trinsic
Saturday, December 6: Eddie Ray Porter
Tuesday, December 9: Abner Malady



F.A.C.T or fiction?

by Pete Brady

While a band played rock and roll in the nearby University Union plaza, Pastor Eric Ahlstrom last month delivered a message of rock and roll doom to approximately 200 people in Chumash Auditorium.

Ahlstrom, who said he's pastor of a Marantha Church in San Jose, was invited to Cal Poly by the Fellowship of Active Christian Thinkers (FACT), a campus group whose methods of using university facilities has been a matter of concern for the A.S.I. program board which governs their use.

During the lengthy program, which integrated a multi-media slide show with rock music and Ahlstrom's voice-over narration, the kindest thing said about rock and roll was that "these performers aren't all Satanists, they're just regular guys caught up in what society expects, having fun and making money at the same time.

The show opened with a song encouraging people to "think for yourselves."

Ahlstrom then asked the audience, "What if the music you listen to is more than just words and sounds? What if it influences you? What if it hinders your search for God?"

What followed was a montage of music and images, many of them cleverly manipulated through projection techniques to achieve what one audience member said was a "frightening and gruesome" effect.

The majority of the images were pictures of

album covers, rock stars in unflattering or bizarre poses, and renderings of Judeo-Christian epic scenes; interesting thematic juxtapositions were also present. As Ahlstrom told the audience that rock stars were idolatrous, lost entertainers, photos of punk rockers were interspersed with drawings of a meek and mild Jesus sitting with his disciples in peaceful poses.

Ahlstrom repeatedly stated that certain rock stars were "incredibly blasphemous and sacrilegious" because they used symbols of the cross, the star of David, Satanistic emblems, and Jesus's image in their album art, music and lyrics.

Rock performers as different from each other as John Denver and Sid Vicious were grouped

together in Ahlstrom's roll call of rock and roll sins.

Musicians Jimi Hendrix and Jim Morrison were troubled individuals who "sought to control the minds of their audiences." Prince has a Jesus-like "messianic complex." John Denver "promotes a new secular religion called est and believes that he'll eventually become a god." Daryl Hall is involved with the occult Celtic and Druid religions. The early deaths of rock stars like Hendrix, Janis Joplin, Keith Moon and John Bonham prove "God's judgment and wrath" upon rock music. The Talking Heads album cover for Little Creatures, which was created by a reverend who is famous for his quirky brand of "primitive art", is blasphemous, full of mockery and spiritual

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
Brent Martin.....Graphic Coordinator

Production Staff

Mary Ahearn - Becky Anning - Evelyn Cheeseboro
Elyse Goin - Chuck Henderson - John Magloski
Sabrina Osslander - Leslie Spengler
Steven Stedman

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 305, Box 19 in the English Building, or mail to:

The Alternative
P.O. Box 382
San Luis Obispo, Ca 93406

wierdness. David Byrne, the lead singer of the band, is portrayed as King David in a mockery of the Bible." Michael Jackson uses satanic, occultic symbols in his videos. The Beatles, the Eagles, the Rolling Stones and other rock bands "promote sex". Rock and Roll is all sex. Every sexual aberration known to man, from masturbation to bestiality, has been sung about and glorified by rock music. The great cry of rock music is 'Sex, Drugs and Rock and Roll!', Ahlstrom said. Cindy Lauper "glorifies masturbation in her song She Bop", while Madonna is incredibly blasphemous because she stated "I like crosses because there's a nude man on them."

"As good as all this rock music sounds to the carnal mind," Ahlstrom said, "it's dead wrong. Rock music is actually part of the spiritual kingdom of Satan, characterized by rebellion, which the Bible says is witchcraft."

Ahlstrom also claimed that rock musicians "hide Satanic messages" in their songs. He called this procedure "backmasking", and played a Blue Oyster Cult song while displaying a slide which spelled out allegedly Satanic messages the audience was supposed to be hearing when the song was played at slow speed.

"What are the fruits of rock and roll?" Ahlstrom asked. "Death at rock concerts, suicides, violence among youths, punks cutting them-

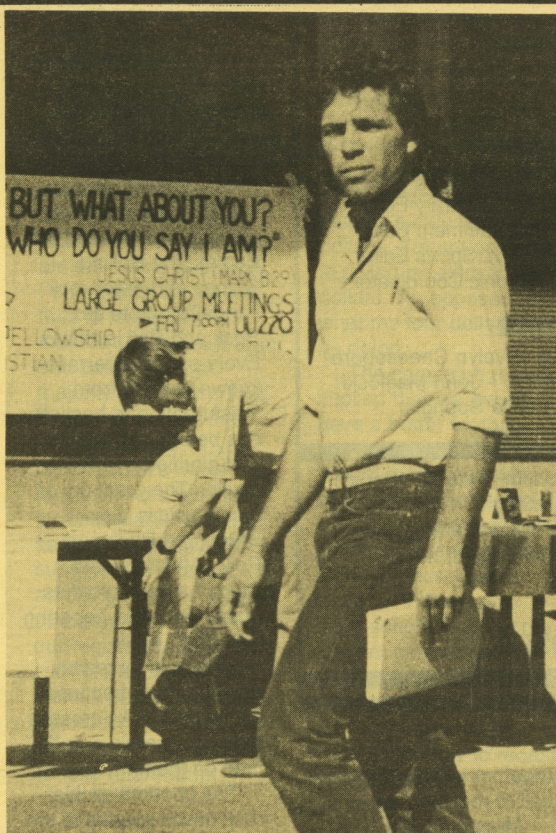
Number 2
November 1986

Forum

selves up. It's been well documented that the Night Stalker murderer was obsessed with rock music."

Rock groups are also "evil" because they espouse religious views other than Christianity, Ahlstrom said. He showed a slide of the group Earth, Wind and Fire's album "All in All", which depicted symbols of the world's religions grouped together with symbols of humanism. "This blasphemy, to group Jesus with Buddha or other religious leaders. We have irrefutable evidence that Jesus is the only one who was the Son of God," he said, adding that the "crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus" proved Jesus's divinity and was "the single most provable event in

(see FACT page 7)



Erric

by Chris Sauer

Part 1

Dry yellow rye grass appeared tainted with a splash of grey due to the lack of sunlight. Strands of grass swayed gently in the breeze, similar to the watery waves washing to a sandy shore. Out in the distant prairie, one could view pastel spots of brown and black that consisted mainly of dried stalks of rag weed and thistle. Cold breezes brushed against the planes of the boys face, filling his head with the musky smells of the thick oily wood under his feet and the vastness of the open land. The mood was ideal for sipping coffee with a girlfriend at a corner cafe' or perhaps taking a long walk in peaceful solitude. So perfect for a boy who enjoyed no more than to

be alone in the middle of nowhere. As the boy walked, the steel rails that surrounded his path reflected the silver white glow of the threatening sky. It was late August, very unusual weather for this time of year and it complimented the boy's attitude like a dusky sunset after a wedding day. His heavy feet hit the ground like the plodding of

"Crunch...crunch... crunch...the constant sound of leather soles meeting the stone of the railroad ..."

a horse over hard turf. Legs shoed by dusty and worn cowboy boots clawed at the air like fingers in a bowl of bread dough. The thick black leather purposely dyed months ago, since the original color wasn't acceptable and because he disliked anything too new or flashy. Crunch...

crunch... crunch...the constant sound of leather soles meeting the stone of the railroad, a sentimental reminder of a familiar cuckoo clock in his father's study. Legs pumping in a rhythmic motion, the boy moved forward with a strange sense of purpose like the trains that passed down the line before him. A lit stub of a Marlboro cigarette dangled between loose fingers, occasionally lifted to lips parted in a Hollywood fashion. The cavity of his mouth filled with smoke, the same smoke that he purposely left clear of his healthy lungs, only to be sent free to trickle out of his nostrils and out the corners of his mouth. The boy couldn't figure out why he enjoyed to smoke, other than his admiration for his favorite film stars who sported dangling cigarettes from the corner

of their mouths. Cigarette smoke lazily drifted up the boys arm and passed a face so beautiful in design it could make any proud angel jealous. The features of the boy were strictly masculine, as masculine as could be without being considered a man, except for his mouth, which was almost feminine in quality by its sensual curving pout. Curves of his jawline met

"...Eyes, resting in their sockets of deep bone as if gouged by the thumbs of a grey haired sculptor..."

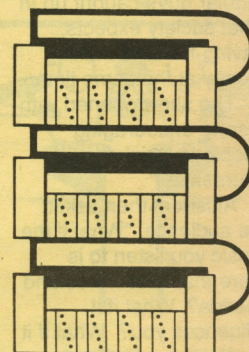
the squareness of his chin, a face that might be carved of marble in some European museum. His nose stood square and stout, while waves of dark hair hung handsomely to his forehead and playfully laid over the collar of his favorite navy blue shirt. A shirt that was worn more

like a jacket, with the cuffs turned up and the tails left to drape the sides of his hips.

Wisps of hair that made up his eyebrows could have been painted on by the way they dissipated like an unwanted breeze at a picnic. Eyes, resting in their sockets of deep bone as if gouged by the thumbs of a grey haired sculptor. Being the unannounced owner of these eyes, the boy carried himself like a sleepy pup or a sad circus clown. A face so admired by mothers and little old ladies, who frequently approached him to inspect his neat rows of virgin white teeth. Young girls, who are known to their conceal affections for boys, automatically took a candid glance at the face that should have been in the movies; a celebrity or a hero, his appearance was that stunning. Jeans

worn and faded to the color of shady concrete, melted against his thighs as if cut from the skin of a dead animal. Black was the color of the leather strap he chose to wear as a belt, as brass Mexican ornaments clung to is as a baby may cling to its mother.

...to be continued



THE ALTERNATIVE is an independent student publication. It, its advertisers 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 305, Box 19 in the English Building, or mail to:

**The Alternative
P.O. Box 382
San Luis Obispo, Ca 93406**

So, you've always wanted to be a sportswriter, eh? Well, here's your chance. The "Sweat" section is looking for reporters and photographers to cover Cal Poly's sports. If you're interested leave your name and phone number in the Alternative Sports Department Mailbox in the Rec. Sports office or call Jonathan at 544-7231.

Upcoming Events

1. 5th Annual Turkey Trot on Nov. 20th @ 4pm
Sponsor: Cal Poly Rec Sports
Entry Deadline: Nov. 20th @ 1pm
Fee: \$1.00 or 2 cans of food

2. Singles Raquet Ball Tournament Sat. Nov. 22 @ 9am
Sponsor: Cal Poly Rec Sports

Entry Deadline: Nov 20 @ 4pm
Fee: \$3.00 per person

3. Come see the fastest, bloodiest sport in town when the Cal Poly Lacrosse team plays the Alumni team. Saturday Nov. 22nd @ 1 pm at the Mustang Stadium.

Crew

Cal Poly Crew starts its season Saturday as they take on St. Mary's and Sacramento State at Santa Margarita Lake. The season will last until the end of May, with the next match tentatively planned for January 31 against St. Mary's. Other matches include San Diego State, U.O.P., and U.C.D.

Team Vice President Darren Haggerty says that "all is well on the water, although a tad

cold. With temperatures in the 30s during the early morning hours, only the most dedicated are able to stick it out."

Cal Poly's Crew team has come a long way in their three years of existence. At one time not even having a boat, they now have about 150 members, 110 of which are first year rowers. This is also their first year with a paid coach.

Bicycling

On Sunday mornings, the whirl of freewheels and the clicking sounds of gearshifting can be heard in and around the industrial park across from 84 Lumber on S. Higuera. This is the site of a practice criterium (bicycle race) that has been held every week since the beginning of summer, when it was

held on Tuesday nights.

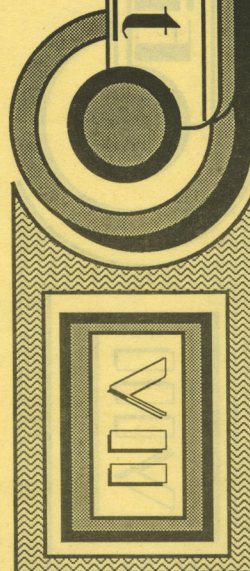
Although not directly organized by the Cal Poly Wheelmen, most of the riders are members of the Wheelmen of one of the other cycling clubs like G.S. San Luis and the Velo club. No official records are kept but an unspoken rivalry exists among the clubs. An unofficial, practice criterium like this is an excellent opportunity for new riders to test their abilities and to learn how to ride in a tight pack.

So if you are an up and coming racer or would like to dust off your bike and re-shave your legs, join 20 or 30 other riders this Sunday. Races start at 9:00am.

Jonathan McMurtry
Sports Editor

Number 2
November 1986

Sweat



DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER



Lycra Bike Shorts.....\$13.95
Lycra Tights.....\$11.00
Polypropylene Tights.....\$15.00

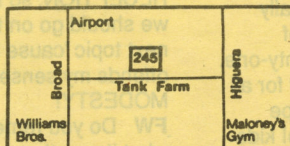
• Ski Wear Available •

• Bring This Ad In For A Free Baseball Jersey •
(One Per Customer)

WELLS
Sportswear Outlet

NEW HOURS:

12:00-5:30 Thurs.
12:00-5:30 Fri.
12:00-5:30 Sat.
12:00-4:00 Sun.



245 TANK FARM ROAD
541-4248

['FACT' from page 5]
history."

After showing hundreds of depictions of hell, the devil, the biblical Great Flood and photos of rock stars allegedly promoting Satan, Ahlstrom delivered what he later described was the "real message we're trying to focus on" which was the standard conversion call to Christianity.

To people who wanted to get out of Satan's kingdom, Ahlstrom offered "the blood of Christ, which is the only way that you can escape punishment in everlasting hell for your rebellious life."

The Chumash audience had thinned out considerably during Ahlstrom's presentation, and those remaining at the end of the show expressed mixed

sentiments about its content.

Ahlstrom was less dogmatic concerning rock music when questioned after the presentation. "I don't think all music is bad. Some songs give glory to God. It depends on who's playing, if it refreshes my soul and lifts me up, that's o.k.," Ahlstrom said. Ahlstrom backed away from his earlier claims that the show was primarily a presentation of research material concerning rock music. "Let's face it, this stuff is just a vehicle, just a way of getting people to hear about Jesus. Listening to rock music isn't going to send you to hell," he said.



("Interview" from page 3)

Yankees too for a while, but, mainly, I'm a baseball fan. I just like to play it especially.

FW: Did you play in high school?

JR: Well, I hated high school, so I didn't want to do anything for the high school. So, uh, it was o.k., they didn't want to do anything with me. Well, we were even, you see.

FW: What positions did you play?

JR: Center field and left field, my arm wasn't strong enough to play right. But I'm a good fielder. My bat is good! A good eye. I play when I can, but I don't have time. But I love it. I don't go to many games 'cause I don't live near a city much, but I still would. I was down in Phoenix a couple months ago and got to see a Triple A game. It's fun.

COMMUNICATIONS PROFESSIONAL TYPING SERVICE

LINDA BLACK
(805) 541-3883

2747 Chandler, San Luis Obispo, California 93401

SPECIALIZING IN SENIOR PROJECTS

LASER TYPESET RESUME

\$15.00

Discount Rates

for Manuscripts

The Origin of the Universe The Origin of Man. Creator or No Creator?

Can natural processes satisfactorily account for the origin of the Universe and the Life within it?

A Debate/Forum

Patrick McKim

Cal Poly Anthropology Professor

John Moltman

Cal Poly Physics Professor

John Weister

Author of The Genesis Connection and
Teaching Science in a Climate of Controversy

Hugh N. Ross

Former Research fellow
California Institute of Technology, Sierra Madre
Radioastronomy PhD.

CAL POLY THEATRE

7:00 pm

Monday, November 24

(doors open at 6:45)

FREE ADMISSION

SPONSORED BY THE FELLOWSHIP OF ACTIVE
CHRISTIAN THINKERS

FACT

THE PUBLIC IS INVITED

Some ways I like it better because the parks there, you get a feeling of what major league baseball might of been like in 1908 or something.

FW: Do you ever try to sit down and write a song, or do they just happen?

JR: Sometimes I try to do it that way, and it doesn't work too well, usually. Without an idea, songs aren't so good.

FW: What are your favorite types of songs?

JR: Well, green ones are good, little pink and red ones are o.k. I like the ones with the basketball on top and the little fudgecicle there. There are many different types of songs for you. I think this is a very good question and I just want to say, furthermore, that's just the thing, you know,

you have many different things and there are songs and there are many different varieties.

FW: What music do you like when you're not here?

JR: I don't know. What kind of music do I like when I am here? That's the question.

FW: Do you change your set around a lot?

JR: No. That's because we don't have a set. We just go.

FW: Is this a typical setting for you?

JR: No. We usually play for crowds of people over twenty-one. But, I like to play for all ages. I really hope some high school kids show up, I love to play for high school kids.

FW: How about playing proms?

JR: Sure. We've been invited, but we weren't in the area but we would have.

FW: What's the largest you've played?

JR: 42,000. Holland.

FW: With all of your world travels, do you have any favorite places to play?

JR: Yeah. Spain, Italy, sometimes France, Scandinavia.

FW: How has been the response over seas?

JR: Well, let's see, how could I put this modestly? I can't think of a modest way to say this. I can't stand to brag about the RECEPTION, so I think we should go on to the next topic 'cause it offends my sense of MODESTY!

FW: Do you remember what it was that convinced you to become a musician?

JR: Yep. It was the first time I heard the Lovin' Spoonful do "Do You Believe in Magic" in August of 1965. I heard

that and , whoa, it was plain beautiful. And the Velvet Underground did something like that to me. Then, down in Bermuda, I heard calypso music, and I saw that those guys were much tougher and badder than we were. We were Americans acting all serious and here were these forty year old guys in windbreaker jackets, and they played so much badder than we did, yes. In fact, it's all in my song "Down in Bermuda" I saw how stiff I was. That was a turning point in my life. A lot of these points, I turn into songs.

Tune into 91.3 KCPR, for the complete interview with songs, coming soon.