At issue -- food, salaries and morale

Cal Poly Foundation food service employees have been denied the same salary increase as workers at the state level with comparable jobs by the foundation board of directors, according to one food service employee.

As reported in the July 23 issue of the Cal Poly Report, the California State University and College Board of Trustees authorized a salary increase of 6 percent. This involved a minimum increase of at least $85 per month for all full-time academic, administrative and support staff employees who are currently receiving less than $1417 per month.

But according to the one food service employee, the foundation didn't follow this policy, and gave only a 6 percent raise regardless of current salary.

"We got the shaft," he said, referring to the employees who did not receive their $85 raises, but were only given 6 percent. "It's a big difference in the long run," he added.

Stories by Karin Rich
Photography by Sean Thonson

VG acts on student complaints

A letter sent to Cal Poly food services on behalf of student residents brought a quick response and a change in serving policies at the Vista Grande Cafeteria, according to one student who helped write the letter.

Cliff Young, resident advisor for Yosemite Hall, said he and some other residents complained to their resident director, Ann Marie Boggio, about the kind of food they were being served at the cafeteria. Boggio wrote a letter to Everett Dorrough, director of food services, and Ed Sweeney, who manages both the Vista Grande cafeteria and restaurant.

Young said the letter was sent last Friday, and by Saturday many of the things they asked for had already been implemented.

"It shows promise," said Young. "We were happy to see they jumped on things right away -- it was a good response."

One of the things the students asked for was fresh fruit to be available all the time, along with a fresh vegetable tray of carrots and celery. They also wanted french fries served with all grill orders, plus the choice of having seconds on desserts.

According to Ed Sweeney, the cafeteria policies were not changed but "re-worked."

"We're shifting the focus, and emphasizing what the students want," he said. "We're here to please the customer, and that's the student."

Because student desires were not known until the letter was sent, the students' letter also resulted in a meeting between the students, Swenson and Bob McRae, assistant director of food services, last Tuesday night.

Both McRae and Sweeney were really supportive," said Young. "They were cooperative and answered all our questions." Young said the only thing the students wanted, which wasn't economically feasible, was opening up another facility, similar to the Snack Bar, for meal ticket holders during summer quarter.

In an earlier interview, Everett Dorrough defended the quality of the food served by the foundation.

"I think overall it's of good quality. I'm proud of the operation," he said, "otherwise I wouldn't have stayed here."

When feeding so many people, he said, the problem is monotony. "We try to have different things," he said. "We have four places to choose from to satify all with long hours to give the students flexibility. We try to have innovative ideas, like the Alternate Line in the Dining Hall."

But Dorrough added, "Of course we're not going to replace Mom."

Dorrough said the food services buys its eggs, milk and most of its cheese from Cal Poly. The other kinds of goods are purchased from companies like...
Opinion

United States defense--is it worth $1.5 trillion?

The figures are appalling. In tanks alone, the U.S.S.R. now outnumber the United States by over four to one, at 48,000 to 11,560. Soviet troop strength is well over twice that of ours, at 4.84 million to 2.0 million.

The U.S. artillery force of 5,140 is dwarfed by the U.S.S.R.'s 19,300, and our submarines are outnumbered by 249 Soviet subs.

This news comes out of a Pentagon press secretary but from the Congressional Research Service. It is not something to be taken lightly.

The disastrous abortive American rescue attempt in that Iranian desert last year was a tragic example of the deteriorated condition of our armed forces.

Strategic analysts now estimate in the event of an outbreak of a conventional war in Europe, U.S. Army units would exhaust their ammunition after only two weeks.

The only alternative to having NATO forces over-run by Soviet blitz is to unleash our nuclear arsenal there, an obviously impractical choice.

We must rely on a conventional fighting strength that will be an adequate deterrent to Soviet power thrusts throughout the world.

Scouring at numbers, some contend the strategic balance should be qualitative, rather than quantitative. I wish, then, that they would explain why former chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Maxwell Taylor, said equipment and personnel are suffering shortages. "Regular divots and no matter how prepared themselves, are thus in fact ready to perform their combat missions," he said.

Please explain what kind of security we enjoy when nearly half of 563 U.S. F-15 fighter planes are grounded at any given moment due to shortages in Air Force spare parts.

The vicious Soviet attack on Afghanistan is enough proof of their regard for a peaceful coexistence.

The United States must regain its military strength--no more future Afghanisms. Eighteen months after President Carter's announced plan to create a Rapid Deployment Force in the Persian Gulf, we still have virtually nothing to show.

Except, however, for a few hundred officers crammed in some trailers in Florida, planning the vital-only needed operation.

Meanwhile, Soviet tanks are being produced at a rate of 2,000 each year.

American people are as gullible as ever, ready and willing to accept the same worn-out Cold War formula--guns for buttering down the path of war.

Columnist B. F. Stone noted the Pentagon was the most wasteful, unnecessary entity outside of the Soviet bloc. Yet here is a sample of what the five-year administration plans to give that American institution:--

• a modified version of the B-1 bomber--$3.1 billion for increased spending for more and better nuclear weapons.

• an antiaircraft missile system which will be obsolete once it is deployed, of course.

• more nuclear bomb factories, an orbital laser battle station, an Indian Ocean fleet and a nerve gas factory (for the president to use, of course).

The effects of this nuclear insanity will no doubt be spread around the more and better nuclear weapons.

President Eisenhower once said, "spending on arms "is not spending money alone; it is spending the time of a nation's laborers, the genius of its science and industry."

Yet the United States continues to block international efforts for nuclear disarmament, as it has done consistently since the beginning of the nuclear age.

Indeed, the last president to make a direct attack on the arms buildup, President Kennedy, was the only one who had the power to stop the arms race.

The alternative to this plan would likely be the exploitation of a Carter "lean military" policy--and more Soviet hegemony.

In a recent Time article, defense secretary Caspar Weinberger perceptively calls the 80's "the dangerous decade."

So Ronnie and the Pentagon brass are planning to increase America's already bloated war budget by an unprecedented $1.5 trillion over the next six fiscal years. That is the price tag, our leaders tell us, to keep the Communists from walking down Main Street, U.S.A.

If nothing else, the proposed increase in the U.S. war potential has demonstrated that the United States defense budget should be no more than $1.5 trillion over the next five years.

The nuclear proliferation inherent in the Reagan plan will make us less secure, not more.

Defense industry profits will soar while inflation and unemployment run rampant.

But, the Reaganites argue, we must keep up with the Soviets if we are to have another Munich. No, we don't. There is another alternative. If there are two great ships cruising on the high seas, there is no logical reason to back one against the other. We can simply refuse to participate in the present policy of nuclear insanity.

And it's about time we all started doing just that.

Mike Carroll Co-Editor

Letters

Science, Christianity don't conflict

Editor:

I read a recent article in the Summer Mustang concerning Dr. Judy Saltzman. The article concerned Humanities 270 Science and Religion.

It was clear that Dr. Saltzman felt that religion was an obstacle to the pursuit of science. In particular, she attacked the fundamentalists and creationists, and labeled creation as a myth.

I am sure that Dr. Saltzman is a fantastic person to be around, but I do feel that she should take a neutral ground between science and religion and should not be an advocate of either science or religion. As a professor in a state university, she should present the data from both sides of the argument and allow the students to decide which is correct.

She should not be the judge and jury concerning whether religion or science is the correct approach.

My own belief is that there is no conflict between true science and true Christianity.

Monte P. Buzzard

Summer Mustang

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Mike Carroll, Summer Mustang, San Luis Obispo, California 93407.
Cosby: a madcap delight

By Tom Kinsolving

Nearly 20 years after being one of the first blacks to break network television's color barrier, actor-comedian Bill Cosby is still definitely in his prime. Cosby proved this in an uproariously funny show that was the opening night of San Luis Obispo County's Mid-State Fair last Thursday night in Paso Robles.

Warming up for Cosby's routine was his wife, Camille, who performed a Smith Act, which featured Smith's wild piano tunes (tuning his right foot and nose), banjo, electric violin and harmonica.

Then came the creator of "Fat Albert" and "Old Warden Harold"—wearing a Harriet's cap, red wind-breaker and blue warm-up pants. Putting on a cigar, Cosby took the capacity audience on a hilarious tirade, ranging from his childhood to bugs to drugs.

Cosby has a madcap sense of humor. After remarking on how the films here "take a bite out of you," he praised Paso Robles as an exciting city "that clicks."

A couple of boisterous fans booted off an appeal that Cosby drink beer. This immediately got him started on drinks. Hitchcuping and gagging, Cosby said, "This is the stomach's way of saying 'Let's give him a sample of what's coming!'"

Then he squatted before his chair-turned-toilet, excusing himself. Now he was sweating and gasping for breaths. Cocaine was another recreational drug Cosby could not resist. "Why Coca?"

"Because it's bad."

"Because it's bad."

"Cosby, and he tells me it intensifies your personality. But—if you're an asshole?"

Cosby's final piece of monologue was Cosby's famous line about his stormy childhood with brother Russell.

"For a long time, I thought I was Jesus Christ," he said. "cause my dad wouldoller Jesus Christ, will you come home?"

And I thought my brother was named Damiit, cause Pop would say 'Damn it, will you clean up your room!'"

When Cosby left the stage, the crowd gave a very appropriate standing ovation. During the intermission, local media were given an opportunity to talk to this superstar. We were warned not to ask "dumb questions." By Fair Publicity Director Russ James. Summer Mustang decided on a political question for Dr. Cosby: "the recently got a doctorate in education."

Cosby was asked about his role in an old film which examined racism in film and whether he considered himself a social or political activist (like his friend Harry Belafonte, who supports African liberation movements).

"What do you mean?" replied Cosby, glaring at this reporter. Suddenly the humor of the evening was a big dry hum, in the throat.

It was quite obvious, when questioned about activist Rev. Jesse Jackson, that Cosby did not want to make any hard comments. Jackson traveled as a black American representative to Beirut in 1979 for meetings with Palestinian terrorist leader Yasser Arafat.

"Jesse is a politician," said Cosby. "He's a very religious man. And he can do whatever he wants and go where ever he wants to go.

One thing is certain—besides being a great comedian, Bill Cosby is a humanitarian. An active member of the Opportunities Industrialization Center and the American Sickle Cell Foundation, he remains hopeful that the nation will pull through the current economic misery.

Reagan's conservatism, said Cosby. "may just turn things around."

He described his doctorate as "an apex" in life and warned "my doctorate is not for sale."

The lesson learned from interviewing Bill Cosby at the Paso Robles Fair is first, don't ever exceed your press conference time limit there. This reporter was nearly pushed away from Cosby by fair publicity director. (James later announced that this offense would cost Summer Mustang all future press passes. "So much for the county fair's "public relations."

The second thing is don't ask Bill Cosby dumb questions. He doesn't like hard political ones either.

But that's okay. Dr. Cosby came to town merely to share the hilarious, madcap side of himself. In past shows last Thursday night, he did just that, leaving both audiences in roaring standing ovations.

"Green Grow the Lilacs' possesses nostalgic glow

By Lisa Asato

The Pacific Conservatory of Arts has for 17 years delighted audiences in Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo counties with the finest local live performances.

"Green Grow the Lilacs," the play on which the musical "Oklahoma," was based, is no exception. Directed by Michael Liebert (thunder and artistic director of the Berkeley Repertory Theater), it perfectly captures the mood, spirit and lifestyle of pioneers living in Oklahoma, seven years before the state entered the Union in 1907.

The play was written in 1928 by Lynn Riggs, who grew up in Oklahoma around the turn of the century. He once described his reason for the work:

"The intent has been solely to recapture in a kind of nostalgic glow, in dramatic dialogue more than in song, the great range of mood which characterized the old folk songs and ballads I used to hear in my Oklahoma childhood—their quaintness, their sadness, their robustness, their simplicity, their melodrama, their touching sweetness."

"Green Grow the Lilacs" is about a handsome, singing cowboy who falls in love with a young girl living with her comical loving Aunt Elmer. The obstacle confronting the young couple is that the Aunt Elmer is tamed the Wild West. There is no doubt that this, was the concept playwright Riggs was trying to capture in this charming and uplifting work.

Paul Umana Jr. (the cowboy), Robyn Rodrigues (the niece), and Kurtwood Smith (the hired hand) delivered equally fine performances. Umana's voice rang perfectly clear and strong on the few folk songs included in the play, as well as on the title song, "Green Grow the Lilacs."

Which brings us to the title of the play. Originally a love-ballad folk song, "Green Grow the Lilacs" had its origins in a Robert Burns poem which was set to music in 1787. The song is ripe with symbolism, but in this case seems to best represent the growing and maturing of both the Oklahoma territory, as well as the pretty young girl who's forced to grow up a little sooner than seems fair.

Other PCPA productions to be performed in Santa Maria include "The Unsinkable Molly Brown," "Brigadoon," "Hedda Gabler," and "Idiot's Delight." "Buddy Hill" and "The Bacchae" will be presented at the Solvang Festival Theater. Ticket information for all performances can be obtained by calling 922-9313.
 mommy's doina good job—you just have to assume you understand the people and the problems of the job,'" said one worker. "We're concerned with money."

Dorrough, who has worked with Cal Poly's food service for 28 years, and has been the director for the last six years, agreed that "communications is the key, but it's also the toughest to accomplish."

Dorrough explained that he has an "open door policy" and that any student can talk to him. "The employees can see me too, but I like to talk to their supervisor first. It's not open too openly to the chain of command."

"There was a day or two when I felt a little bit abused," he said. "I don't sit behind this desk all day—I come in with my employees."

One employee gave some suggestions on how to improve cafeteria policies. He said that besides being experienced in all phases of food services, and understanding the people and the problems of the job, the management "should get involved and not sit in the office."

Campus cuisine panned by dormies

The Student Relations Board is a new organization on the Cal Poly campus, and it needs the support of people who are interested in promoting the ASI and its activities. If you're interested, come to the meeting Thursday in UU 218 at 6:00 p.m. For more info, contact ASI Offices, 546-1291.
Tubing a hassle for military command

"We've not bad guys," he said. "Personally I have no likes or dislikes for tubing, but it can't be allowed along with military training.

Col. Douglas A. Baird, commander of Camp Roberts, is faced every summer with the problem of county residents tubing on the Nacimiento River, which runs through camp property north of Paso Robles. At one time the Army allowed tubing to those obtaining permits from Camp Roberts, but now the men in green have been pursuing a stricter policy.

Camp Roberts is a training facility for active and inactive military. The 28,000 to 30,000 soldiers stationed there are divided into five divisions, which is avoiding trees and tanks. The beer, contained in an ice chest in a tube behind us, is icy and refreshing. Those with a large watertight plastic container can bring a lunch along, though this carries the risk of dreadful soggy sandwiches.

Depending on the number of stops made along the river, it takes anywhere from two to six hours to reach the Bradley Bridge. The current is quite slow (1 to 2 mph) and rarely gets dangerously fast. The only danger is avoiding trees and tanks.

Yes, tanks. I have been in the river and had a tank charging right down the middle towards me. Panicking for a few seconds, I threaded wildly to get out of its way. Then I realized when I stood up, I could easily run out of its way.

Occasionally, the scene at the river resembles Apocalypse Now! The first 3/4 miles go through military property, so we sometimes find ourselves being swooped down upon by helicopters and reconnaissance planes. Pretty bizarre.

Several hours later, the Bradley Bridge looms in front of us. The tubing trip has come to an end. There is a trail leading up to the bridge and to the car we left there. One of the precautions to take is plenty of sunscreen. Some fairer friends may suffer for weeks without protection.

Rest assured, if you stay sober enough to maintain some sense of dignity and safety (and if you trash all your trash), you will have an unforgettable glorious day basking in the sun, floating on Tom Sawyer's and Huck Finn's memories of childhood and summertime.

— BY LISA ASATO

Tubing—a balanced act.
Puppet festival begins with a blessing

Calvin Tamura and Debbie Lutzky manipulate Chinese shadow puppets from the Honolulu Academy of Arts.

BY TERESA HAMILTON
Staff Writer

It looked like a resurrection of Marigraces last Monday morning in the Luis Obispo's Mission Plaza. Dancing minstrels hidden by distorted masks, skipped to the rhythm of bagpipe music. A 12 foot "demon", shrouded in a black cape and mask, laughed wickedly, explaining to all those he passed, "I am the man from Hades, and now you are mine."

And everywhere, puppetted hands "talked" to the several hundred paraders that were participating in this week's Puppeteers of America Festival being held at Cal Poly.

As the Reverend Harry Friermuth began a puppet prayer, the noise of the parade began to subside.

"May God bless the praying hands of puppeteers who, through their art, bring us the play of imagination to quicken a deeper understanding of our inner truth...Bless their puppetta too, the medium of mystery and dreams for people of all ages."

The closing of the prayer was the signal to the bagpipe players. As "Amazing Grace" filled the plaza with music, the puppetted Goddess of Peace—towing above the crowd on bamboo poles—began leading the procession of puppets and puppeteers down the center of Mission Plaza.

The puppeteer parade was only one of dozens of activities being held during this 42nd national festival. Running through this Saturday, Cal Poly is playing center stage for this magical world of puppetry. Over 500 puppeteers from around the world are participating in the festivities, which include puppet displays are also a part of the festival. The Cal Poly Exhibit Gallery and the San Luis Obispo Art Center are exhibiting puppets from around the world. Even Cal Poly's student senate chambers has been transformed into a puppet haven.

The Puppeteers of America began in Cincinnati, Ohio in the late 1930s. Ellen Proctor, an 80 year old puppeteer who has spent over half of her life working with puppets, was an originator of the puppet club.

The Goddess of Peace puppet from Aristophenes was on display in the Puppetry Store in the University Union.

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Chumash

8 p.m.  Price: $1.00
Wed. August 19
Chumash
The violin: an acoustical engineering masterpiece

BY DEBRA KAYE
Staff Writer

Fred Artindale has two strings to his bow, as he tells his friends: a career of piano tuning and stringed instrument repair in San Luis Obispo since 1960 and his hobby of 44 years, making violins and cellos.

Artindale, 77, addressed affectionately as "master," by the small audience crowded into his basement workshop, demonstrated the violin making process as one of the activities sponsored by the Mozart Festival last Wednesday.

"There is only one way, the original way the masters used, to properly make a violin," he said. But changing times have made the original process difficult. Some of the tools he uses—the planers, clamps and molds—he made himself because they are not sold anymore. Artindale has to import the fish and hide glue bases he mixes from Germany.

He uses maple and spruce in his violins, but claims that they are for appearance only. He gave the example of a German violinist who made craftsmen in Berlin to each make a violin of the best woods, while the German would make one from packing crate wood and "tune" it. This the German did and won.

The thickness of the plates (the top and back surfaces) is a crucial factor, Artindale said—the thinner the wood, the lower the sound.

He "tunes" the plates late at night, when it is quiet, by tapping a note on the piano and tapping the plate to see when he has reached the thickness he desires.

Next, he molds the "ribs" (side pieces), by dampening the wood and gradually bending them into a mold with a heating device. He then glues and clamps the plates and ribs together. After that dries, "f-holes" are cut in the top plate. F-holes are the curved holes on either side of the fingerboard from which the musical sound emanates.

It takes Artindale about 200 hours to make each violin, and though good violins from New York, Los Angeles or Germany can sell for $800 to $6,000, he said there is no profit in it. Hence, he does it just for a hobby and uses them or gives them away. It's a hobby for people from all walks of life, he said. As a member of the Violin Society, Artindale said there are only two schools in the United States that he knows of teaching the art of violin making. There were none when he started.

Makers' Association of California, Artindale has met doctors, dentists and many others who enjoy making violins.

His desire to make violins, he said, came from the first violin he bought when he broke it. So he taught himself to make them and has been making and repairing them for the last 50 years.

Every violin is a masterpiece of acoustics and engineering, Artindale said, "it takes at least 30 years of constant hard work before it's individual sound comes forth."
THE HIGH COST OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION JUST WENT DOWN A FEW DEGREES.

ANNOUNCING THREE NEW ARMY NATIONAL GUARD PROGRAMS THAT CAN HELP YOU PAY FOR COLLEGE.

If you're like many college students, the closer you get to your degree, the deeper you get into debt. But, you don't have to get in over your head. Not when you join the Army National Guard.

Because now, the Guard has three new programs to help you pay for college: the College Loan Repayment Program; the Educational Assistance Program, and the Enlistment Bonus Program. And you don't have to wait for graduation to take advantage of them. You could join the Guard right now.

You see, the Army National Guard is part-time. After your initial training, it takes just two days a month and two weeks of annual training a year to serve. So there's plenty of time left for your studies. And you get paid for every hour you put into the Guard, so you'll have extra cash for books, lab fees, and all those other little expenses that come up.

Of course, there's more to the Guard than money. It's a chance to do something good for your country, as well as for people right in your own community. The Guard can give you more options in your life—and more control over your financial future.

If that sounds like where you want to be, see your financial aid officer, contact your local Army National Guard recruiter, or use the toll-free number below for complete details on how the Guard can help you pay for college. And help in a lot of other ways, too. But hurry! These special programs for college students are available for a limited time only.

The Guard is America at its best.

Call toll-free: 800-638-7600.
In Hawaii: 737-5255; Puerto Rico: 723-4550; Virgin Islands (St. Croix): 773-6438; Maryland: 728-3388; in Alaska, consult your local phone directory.

Program terms, payment amounts and eligibility requirements subject to change. All programs not available in all states.