Car and moped parking to be expanded in fall

BY PETER HASS

Drivers of cars and mopeds will have more parking spaces to choose from beginning this fall, according to Cal Poly's executive dean of facilities planning.

Douglas Tizard said approximately 76 auto parking spaces will be added along California Blvd. this month. To accommodate the addition of these angled spaces along the street, traffic will only be able to move one way—northward on California Blvd. toward campus.

"Parking is particularly tight on the west side of the campus (the California Blvd. zone)," Gerard said. He added the project would cost "less than $10,000" and would be constructed by university workers.

Gerard pointed out that since the campus is outside San Luis Obispo city limits, no approval from the city was needed.

Moped riders will have six new areas to put down their kickstands this fall, according to Gerard. Three of the areas will be situated in parking lots near the residence halls, while the others will be located near the Business Administration, the Kennedy building, library, and the Public Safety office. Special racks will be available for the mopeds, Gerard said. His added the new areas are being constructed due to the growing number of mopeds on campus and the success of a trial parking area in the Health Center lot.

"We're getting a great many more mopeds, and they're now required to have a license and a registration," said Gerard. The money for these projects comes from the parking and road improvements budget.
KCPR transmitter move nears final approval

KCPR has taken one step closer to its goal to move its transmitter to Cuesta Ridge to strengthen the station's signal. Presiding Board member Fred Norton approved the final two applications and forwarded them to the Federal Communications Commission and the U.S. Forest Service Friday, said summer general manager Marianna Ready.

Norton said the station will spend between $20,000 and $40,000 to get a new antenna and move its transmitter to the top of Cuesta Grade among a cluster of antennas belonging to other local radio and television stations. The station will also increase its power from 2,500 to 3,000 watts.

By the end of the year the station, which is heard throughout most of San Luis Obispo now, hopes its signal will reach from Santa Maria to Paso Robles, said Norton.

"This is the biggest thing that's happened at KCPR since its beginnings," he said.

The station will keep in the same frequency-91.3 on the FM dial. "The FCC has it pretty well organized; we just have a wider range," Norton said. "In Santa Maria they can't hear us now, except for a narrow stretch in direct line with our FM signal. Otherwise it is fuzzy and static," he explained.

Sponsor increase

Norton said the greater range should bring the station more underwriting grants and therefore more revenue. Students now raise 40 percent of the $10,000-$15,000 station budget through underwriting in which an organization agrees to fund all or a portion of a show depending on its level of sponsorship.

"It has been a two-year battle for the radio station to move its transmitter," Norton praised President Baker for his support during the negotiating process.

"President Baker has been the good guy in this. What's taken so long is that we've had to justify ourselves to those in charge. We have had to show how the station will benefit, on down to justifying the programming," Norton said.

KCPR has spent the last two years trying to justify the move to the Journalism Department. The department, with the help of the Federal Communications Commission and the U.S. Forest Service, applications must be approved by both the FCC and the U.S. Forest Service. The FCC must approve the station to transmitter link. The Forest Service must give its consent to using the government land on Cuesta Ridge for public use. Said Don Ready, station chief engineer, Ready added that the forestry application is the crucial one because it normally takes longer to process.

"Two hurdles remain," Norton said, though Baker approved the proposal, the transmitter move has not cleared its final hurdles. Applications must be approved by both the FCC and the U.S. Forest Service. The FCC must approve the station to transmitter link. The Forest Service must give its consent to using the government land on Cuesta Ridge for public use. Said Don Ready, station chief engineer. Ready added that the forestry application is the crucial one because it normally takes longer to process.

The two applications must be accepted soon if the station hopes to move its transmitter.

"We're getting down to the wire here," Norton said. Last Thanksgiving KCPR received FCC approval and a one-year deadline to install the transmitter.

"Then we have to ask, 'can we come up with the cash to do this in the next two years?" Norton said. "We have a two-year-old reserve account for the project, but it is nowhere near enough. We already have a building donated to us. And if we can't pay expenses," the expense vary.

"It is feasible that we can do it all. If the work is completed next year, it will be pursued by five stations general managers and their aides. That kind of motivation is something I respect, all for future generations of KCPR," Norton added with a grin.

Germans blast U.S. foreign policy

By JULIE DOWNS AND SHERRY HEATH

Border grated

Germans are wary of what they perceive to be contradictory and unrealistic approach of American foreign policy toward Western Europe and the Soviet Union, said Dr. Max Riedlesparger, professor of European history at Cal Poly.

Riedlesparger observed this attitude during recent visit to Germany where he attended a meeting of the European Academy of Berlin. The academy brings together a group consisting primarily of historians from Europe and the United States for the purpose of discussing various aspects of German history.

This summer's academy discussion was dominated by current developments and controversies in the relationship between Western Europe, the Soviet Union and the United States. He said from this discussion and from his talks with other Germans during his visit, the history professor said he gained a better understanding of American-Soviet relations from the German point of view

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DEADLINE EXTENDED

Cross currents, the fiction and poetry section of the Student Union Issue of the Mustang Daily is being extended until August 15. Check flyers posted on campus for help, or call Tom at 1144...
The Mid-State Fair: A child's playground

Photos by Vern Ahrendes

The county fair has always been a fantasy playground for children and this year's edition of the San Luis Obispo County Mid-State Fair is no exception. With hundreds of video games, displays, touring clowns and the endless number of rides and amusements on the midway (above), this year's fair has something for every child.

As an added attraction, the Mid-State Fair provided children of all ages with free entertainment on selected stages such as the Bob Baker marionette show (left).

Smurf, a local television mascot, was on hand to entertain, play with the children and join them on some of the rides (right). Smurf even stopped long enough to give Delta College student Brenda Drezdler a cuddly hug (below).
Hank Williams, King of Country Music is a leisurely-paced string of classic songs woven neatly into a biography. Besides Harelik's fine performance, strong work is also turned in by Michael Hughes as Tee-Tot, teaching Williams how to sing the blues, and by Kam Aide plays Williams' wife Audrey.

Although the ending was a bit too forced and upbeat, Hank Williams gives the audience some insights on the short, but interesting, life of a legendary musician.

BY PETER HASS

The songs tell the life story of Hank Williams, King of Country Music, a native of Oak Ridge, Tennessee, and the son of a singing minister, who became one of the most beloved country music stars of all time. Williams' compositions make them seem so.

As Writer-Director Randal Mylar writes in the program, the play is not the true story of country-western singer/songwriter Hank Williams, but his legend.

Harelik's portrayal of Williams reminds one of Hal Holbrook's Mark Twain or James Whitmore's Harry Truman—although we do not know what Williams was really like, we think we are seeing as absolutely a replica as is possible. Harelik is a singing, yodeling, guitar strumming Hank Williams.

Harelik has a silently riveting stage presence. In two hours, we see Williams go from nobody in Alabama to a major country star at the Grand Ole Opry. His fame and his marriage make a bad drinking problem worse. The alcohol, mixed with pills, finally led Williams to his death at age 29.

The Williams Harelik plays is not a tragic character, but a man whose life went too fast for him to keep up.

Performed on a sparse stage that is the setting for both the storytellers after Williams' death in 1953 and the incidents they describe, Hank Williams, King of Country Music is a leisurely-paced string of classic songs woven neatly into a biography.

Besides Harelik's fine performance, strong work is also turned in by Michael Hughes as Tee-Tot, teaching Williams how to sing the blues, and by Karen Allie who plays Williams' wife Audrey.

Although the ending was a bit too forced and upbeat, Hank Williams gives the audience some insights on the short, but interesting, life of a legendary musician.
Daniels infames fair crowd with rebel music

BY VERN ARBENDEN

It's a good thing that Charlie Daniels goes smokeless while on stage because if there had been more smoke during his Mid-State Fair performance the fire marshal would have had to cancel the show to protect the public's safety.

Smoke-That word said it all as the Charlie Daniels Band roared into Paso Robles Sunday to close out the opening weekend of grandstand entertainment at the San Luis Obispo County Mid-State Fair.

The six-man band did not leave a stone unturned as it guided a near capacity crowd on an exhausting two- and-a-half hour merry-go-round through rebel country music, blues, Top 40 pop, soothing ballads and inspirational down-home gospel.

The show was an incredible display of the band's versatility as it slammed the audience into four-wheel drive on such tunes as "In America" and "The South's Gonna Do It Again" and pulled back on the reins and coasted through a beautiful rendition of "Reflections," the title track of its Million Mile Reflections album.

The show produced one pleasant surprise after another. Keyboard player Tom Groggisiero toppled the list as he was a showman through and through as well as a wizard with the piano keys.

Groggisiero was the showpiece, the crown jewel of the well-polished band. He was the visual energy of a visually stagnant band. He pranced about, windmilling his arms as he played certain melodies and led the audience in several rhythmic clapping sessions.

But the highlight of his performance was when he locked horns with the infamous fiddle of Charlie Daniels in a "City piano-fiddle duet" of "Orange Blossom Special.

To make up for its visual stagnancy on stage, the band made excellent use of a backdrop screen as a medium to project images that helped set the mood and advance the deeper meaning.

This video backdrop was especially effective during the playing of "Reflections" as images of artists who have died in the last decade, such as Janis Joplin, Ronnie Van Zant (lead singer with the band Lynyrd Skynyrd) who died in a plane crash, Tommy Caldwell is backup vocalist in the Marshall Tucker Band who died in an automobile accident), John Lennon and John Belushi.

On several occasions, Charlie Daniels stopped to dedicate specific songs to the memory of Van Zant which includes this stanza:

"And Ronnie, my buddy, wherever you are and how you feel today, just know you're gone. Thank God

I was blessed just to know you," and then shift 180 degrees and make a broad political statement against the Vietnam War with his latest hit single "Still in Saigon."

After bringing the audience to its knees with a stomping version of the 1961 hit "The Devil Went Down to Georgia," the band returned for a slick encore which opened with "Orange Blossom Special." Then Daniels stepped back and brought out the 13-member Los Angeles Church of God Gospel Choir to harmonize with the band on gospel favorites "Amazing Grace," "How Great Thou Art" and "May the Circle be Unbroken."

It was hard to walk away from the concert and not imagine Ronnie Van Zant, in spirit somewhere, giving the Charlie Daniels Band a five-minute standing ovation. The band earned it, deserved it and received it after putting on one of the hottest country concerts that Central Coast residents have had the pleasure of witnessing.

BY ROSEANN WENTZ

The word "intensity" has been used sparingly as of late to describe rock bands, what with the incredible number of groups jumping ship to flounder in the medium to project images that helped set the mood and advance the deeper meaning.

The intensity was almost overpowering sitting directly in front of the stage in the orchestra pit. It wasn't just the loudness, though. Both bands have an incredible visual appeal, creating a treat for both ears and eyes.

Ill-prepared for the contemporary sounds of Black Uhuru, I was surprised to hear them use synthesizers and employ heavy keyboard — but this feeling could be a passing misconception that reggae should be "African" sounding—whatever that limiting label means.

As any rate, if you are expecting criticism, read no further.

The "modern" instruments—synthesizer and keyboards—were paled well by Black Uhuru. The band keeps traditional reggae beats and sounds in the forefront, leaving its "new" sounds as a complementary backdrop. It had the same impact that effective scenery lends to superb acting. The group doesn't use the synthesizer or keyboards to hide its gut-level disgust with political oppression in the world; the electric sounds add an even more ragged edge to the music at times. The theme of hypocrisy permeated the band's music and was found in lines such as Don't show your teeth. Plastic smiles are the worst from the song "Plastic Smiles."

The band projects more than enthusiasm aiber. Kinetic energy infuriated the audience within seconds of each song's beginning. But the energy is controlled, smooth and gradual, like the enormous power of ocean swells.

Dominating percussion

Percussion dominated the majority of Black Uhuru's work, but not in an annoying manner. The percussion pulsed the beat through a few weak moments early in the set.

I was surprised not to see any dread locks in the band—until the lead singer pulled of his engineer's cap to let a full head of the famous hairstyle fall to his shoulders. And of course the inevitable references to marijuana surfaced through in lines like "A stalk of cannabis is growing in my backyard."

The Talking Heads furthered the concert's intensity, a pleasant surprise for this writer. Not having seen or heard much of the group since post-M bore Songs About Buildings and Food in 1978, it was good to see the formerly unassuming semi-punk band with an extra guitarist, percussionist, keyboard player and a black female vocalist. Because I had previously been unimpressed with the Heads—except for their rendition of Al Green's "Take Me to the River"—it was surprising the band was so musically arresting.
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- 7.95

**FEATURING ALL-YOU-CAN-EAT SALAD BAR EVERY NIGHT**

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Japanese encounter American culture

BY CAROLINE SMITH

Has Japan moved to San Luis Obispo? Well, not quite. More accurately, 250 Japanese students are spending the summer in San Luis through a cultural exchange program sponsored by the Pacific English Language Institute (PELI).

The program began approximately 10 years ago when Jeff Byunes, who is the marketing director of Tropicana and Bernstein Glenn, ran into a Japanese minister at a San Luis restaurant who was traveling with 47 kids from San Francisco to Los Angeles. Because of the size of the group, the restaurant refused to serve the Japanese and Jeff offered to take them to another restaurant. A conversation was struck up between Byunes and the minister and arrangements were made for a group of Japanese students to come the following year and stay at Stannard Gian, said Dave Earnest, co-coordinator of PELI.

After a couple of years, the program moved over to Tropicana where the Japanese students are currently staying this summer. According to Karen Byunes, a coordinator of PELI, the program is the "largest single encounter with another country in the United States."

"Congratulations."

Just recently, members of the PELI staff received a telegram from President Reagan congratulating them on the "10th anniversary of joint cooperation and educational exchange between Japan and the citizens of San Luis Obispo. Your efforts in promoting friendship and awareness between the American and Japanese people are commendable."

The Japanese students who participate in the program are of junior high, senior high and college age and represent all the ages of life. The students take three hours of English classes each day, taught by either accredited teachers or Cal Poly students, explained Karen Byunes. In addition to these classes, the students go horseback riding, accompany their teachers and take various field trips to such places as Santa Barbara, the Gran Canyon, San Francisco and Disneyland.

Meeting so many of these Japanese students is in itself a pleasure. At a Friendship Night Festival held at Mission Plaza last week, one little 13-year-old girl came up and asked to "allow me to introduce myself" and proceeded to rattle off a well-rehearsed speech in English. She then presented such gifts as paper fans, colorful paper balls and seaweed cookies. According to Kathy Byunes, the students "come with suitcases full of little gifts."

Language barrier

Many of the college age Japanese students can be seen roaming the Cal Poly campus and spending time sitting in on such classes as speech, history, and English. Though the language barrier presents a bit of a problem, every once in a while a flash of recognition flashes across the faces of the foreign students as a key word or phrase of English is understood. One language barrier easily overcome is laughter, as the students gleefully join in whenever the American class finds something funny.

"Homework" for the Japanese students is designed to promote cultural awareness and assignments include interviewing American students to find out exactly what makes these Americans tick.

The Japanese welcome all opportunities to help improve their English by speaking with students. Karen Byunes praised both the people of Japan and the PELI program. "The Japanese are thoughtful, giving, warm, caring and considerate. They are wonderful, wonderful people. We may give other countries a chance and learn to

share what we have. The PELI program is a small part of how we can help the world to get to be better friends."

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Opinion

Parking problem

One doesn't have to be a traffic expert to determine San Luis Obispo has a serious parking problem. One only has to observe the number of cars, parked alongside Main Street and not too far back from Bluestone, and those who have had a bike just been ripped off. I felt building and didn't see my bike when I walked out of the Computer Center in. I hesitantly waited in as I thought I was imagining things, to fill out $14 million.

The Community Parking Advisory Committee presented a $6 million parking garage and surface parking lot proposal to the San Luis Obispo City Council Tuesday which would waste the tax payer's money and may not achieve its goal of enticing people to shop downtown.

The CPAC recommended that a three-story parking garage be built on the corner of Miller and Palm streets and a surface parking lot be constructed on Broad and Marsh streets to increase parking by 298 spaces. The project, which will cost an estimated $14 million when financing costs are factored in, will be substantially funded through a special tax on downtown property and by parking meter fees.

But if parking meter fees were increased periodically to help finance the downtown project shoppers might be tempted to go elsewhere.

Though the CPAC proposal has been touted as one in which costs have been stripped down to the essentials, it could still stand some whittling. If the parking garage site was moved just one block to city-owned land on the corner of Pahn and Osos streets, an estimated $1.4 million could be saved on.

The CPAC has contended that its studies show buyers and shoppers would be encouraged to shop in the stores from their cars to the stores. However the study also notes that the parking strain is not primarily caused by shoppers, but downtown workers. Some government employees might benefit if the garage was moved to Palm and Osos, so it would be located across the street from city hall and the old court house.

But such an expensive parking garage need not be built at all. An article published in the Alamosa Daily Record said the precious fenced places downtown could be reduced through ride sharing, taking the bus and parking on side streets. Though the city actively promotes car pooling, the city must work with businesses to provide inducements for their employees to share a ride. Perhaps if the city drastically cut, or eliminated bus fares, during the traditional rush hours, parking costs are factored in, will be substantially funded through a special tax on downtown property and by parking meter fees.

San Luis residents don't need the frustration of having to hunt down a parking space. But they surely don't need to shill out $14 million.

Letters

White collar crimes

Editor

I'm writing this letter in regards to having my bicycle stolen on Aug. 5. For those of you who have had a bicycle stolen in the past, you know how I feel.

I thought I was imagining things when I walked out of the Computer Science building and didn't see my bike in the racks. For a moment I thought I had parked elsewhere, when it suddenly dawned on me my $600 French racing bike had just been ripped off. I felt flustered in as I hesitantly waited in as I thought I was imagining things, to fill out $14 million.

There is no question in my mind that it was done by a fellow Cal Poly student and not a transient or professional thief. Upon realizing this, I was thoroughly enraged in my belief that even Cal Poly students who have the same general values and backgrounds would go so low as to rip off a fellow student. If this kind of behavior is a sample taken from Cal Poly, then I suppose white collar crimes will be here to stay.

In any event, whoever you are, I hope standing by your bike haunts your conscience for as long as you live.

Scotty Swaney

Letters

Pertains to "Minting Mustang"

Editor

I have a confession to make. I am a sorority girl. (If the queasy feeling in your stomach is not too much for you, I passed on.)

People don't understand us sorority girls. Men, they have no idea how much work takes to be a good sorority girl.

This is the easy part about being a sorority girl. After all, the only reason I joined a sorority was because I had nothing better to do with my time. From there, it gets harder. It would be out of the question, of course, for me to be seen with anyone who was a "junk-Greek." Even the thought of it is utterly ridiculous. After all, I have a reputation to live up to.

On that same note, I really can't see any friends from my "pre-sorority" days, since they just wouldn't fit in with my new lifestyle and we can't have that, can we?

Another element of being a true sorority girl involves school itself, for everyone knows that sorority girls are not intelligent, never do well in school and only come to school looking for husband material anyway. The library is used only for a snoop.

That is the easy part about being a sorority girl. After all, the only reason I joined a sorority was because I had nothing better to do with my time. From there, it gets harder. It would be out of the question, of course, for me to be seen with anyone who was a "junk-Greek." Even the thought of it is utterly ridiculous. After all, I have a reputation to live up to.

The easy part about being a sorority girl is synonymous with being a "junk-Greek." If a sorority girl is party infatuated party followed by still more parties. And, of course, I can't forget to mention the Beach Bar, that wonderful place where my conscionable sorority girl frequents religiously. A day without the Beach Bar is like a day without sunshine.

My apologies to the orange juice company.

You know, it's really too bad, but with all the work it takes being a good sorority girl, there's not much time left to enjoy the close friendships, activities, interests, responsibilities, community service projects and sense of accomplishment and happiness found in the sorority.

I ask, is that the next time you meet a sorority girl, meet the girl, not the sorority.

Author Carolyn Jelinek is a junior journalism major and "Mustang Daily" staff writer.

Summer Mustang

Letters

Face reality

Editor

There are a couple of things that I would like to share with you.

First thing — in the 21 years that I have been alive and experiencing the many joys that life has to offer, I have learned a major law of Nature. Life is not fair. No matter what the adult in your life have told you, this is a natural truth. It is not fair for the son of Ronald Reagan and it is not fair for the lowest caste child born in India, and it is not fair for you and me.

Second thing — last week in nutrition, our class viewed slides of malnourished children. Most of the class felt that the experience depicted was too much for them. Walking from class I overheard a classmate say, "Yeh. Npe. What operation?" I asked that class seriously. "To this, I felt like replying, Well, have you ever? With cream and sugar?"

Letters

White collar crimes

Letters and press releases may be submitted to the Summer Mustang by bringing them to the Mustang office in Room 226 of the Graphic Arts building or by sending them to: Editor, Summer Mustang, GC 226, Cal Poly, San Luis Obispo, CA 93407. Letters must be double-spaced, typewritten and include the writer's signature and phone number.

The editors reserve the right to edit letters for length and style and to omit libelous statements. Letters should be kept as short as possible.

The Summer Mustang encourages readers to write personal letters on the above or other matters. To ensure that letters will be considered for the next edition, they should be submitted to the Mustang office by 10 a.m. Tuesday.

Letters

Face reality

Suddenly I felt an overwhelming urge to write this letter. Not that I truly believe in my heart of hearts that it will make one iota of difference in the scheme of things. Those of us in our society who want to whitewash the brutal realities of life, those who say and even consciously that since this is too ugly, or that isn't pretty enough so I will ignore it and maybe (someday) I will go away — I have some news for you. Life isn't like a Steven Spielberg horror movie. These things must go on.

I am not saying we should only look for the sad and the not-so-pretty things in our world. I'm saying we should open our eyes and see all of life's realities, the good as well as the bad, and not choosing too much of one or the other.

Kimberly Glasa