Human development senior Kevin Hanna embraces human development graduate Amyl Phillips as the two view the NAMES Project AIDS Memorial Quilt / Daily photo by Scott Robinson

This hits home

Quilt's stay at Poly evokes strong emotions
By Cynthia L. Webb
Daily Staff Writer

Vivid color patchwork from the NAMES Project AIDS Memorial Quilt decorated the gymnasium floor of Cal Poly’s Rec Center this past weekend.

Cal Poly students and San Luis Obispo residents — 6,500 of them — came to view 800 panels of the quilt from Friday to Sunday. More than 300 volunteers helped display the large fabric panels covered with names and momentos which serve as personal memorials for those who have died of AIDS.

The quilt was started in 1987 by a handful of San Francisco gay rights activists who wanted to ensure that their losses would not be forgotten. The quilt now exceeds 23,000 panels representing men, women and children from all walks of life.

Family and friends design the panels to commemorate their loved ones.

"One million people who have died of AIDS is not nearly as meaningful to people as the 800 in here," said quilt coordinator Paul Sporer. "I hope the campus community learns the lesson, because if the younger generation doesn't learn it, we're doomed.

"But I hope there is something that people take home with them after the quilt, whether it's love, sympathy, hope or education. These are real people, real memories."

For some, seeing the quilt for the first time evoked unexpected emotions.

"It wasn't just the names," said history student John HUBBELL.

The gray-haired woman who stood crying in front of the butterfly-dotted quilt panels on Friday was Catherine Giambone. And like many at the AIDS Quilt this weekend, she had a very personal story to tell.

It was about her son Francis, who AIDS stole from her all too recently.

Francis did much in his comparably short life — acted, studied, married, divorced. Somewhere along the line, he contracted AIDS. Before he died at 54 last year, surrounded by friends in Boston, he had even worked to help others afflicted.

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1993

MUSTANG DAILY

MONDAY

31 school days remaining in fall quarter.

TODAY'S WEATHER: Early morning coastal fog with otherwise sunny skies. Expect northwesterly afternoon winds up to 20 m.p.h. Expect high/low: 86/48 Sunday's high/low: 69/51

TODAY
• ASI Finance Committee meeting, 8 p.m. — U.U. 216
• Grand Opening of the new Multicultural Center

TUESDAY
• Academic Senate meeting, 3 to 5 p.m. — U.U. 220
• Jazz pianist Marcus Roberts performs, 8 p.m. — Cal Poly Theatre, $6

UPCOMING
• Anorexia Nervosa and Associated Disorders group meeting for Anorexics, Bulimics, parents, families and friends, 5:30 p.m. — Oct. 28
• Native American Student Organization art and craft sale 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. — Oct. 28 and 29
• Sheriff’s Office annual Christmas Bicycle Program — donate bicycles, Mon.-Fri., 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. / 781-4576
• Art and Design Professor Robert Reynolds’ paintings and poetry by local writer Glenna Luschei go on exhibit in Cal Poly’s University Union Galerie — Oct. 30
• 11th Annual Halloween Hoopla in Mission Plaza, 2 to 5 p.m. — Oct. 30
• Oktoberfest 4-mile Fun Run, Baywood Park — Oct. 31
• Historian and filmmaker Dr. Rolf Steiningcr speaks on "Germany After Unification," 7:30 p.m. — Nov. 3, Business Building, room 213

AGENDA c/o Mustang Daily, Graphic Arts 226, Cal Poly 03407 — Pax; 756-67S4

Will your company grow as fast as you do?
Almost every company is recruiting ad promises you rapid growth. But before making any decisions, ask them how fast they’re growing. After all, you’re going to have trouble moving up if your company isn’t.

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ART'S CYCLERY

Additional copies of Mustang Daily’s 'Fabric of AIDS' series are available outside the Daily office at 226 Graphic Arts.

Please join us at our information session TODAY at the Pacific Suites Hotel (Embassy Suites) in the Center Ballroom at 7:00 p.m. Everyone is welcome. Refreshments will be served.

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COACH: Cal Poly's varsity crew coach dies in head-on Highway 1 collision on Friday

 Kafer said the team members met Saturday to discuss the aftermath of Rolsma's death. They will begin looking for a new coach immediately, he said. They hope to find someone before the next racing season.

"It's a long process," said varsity crew member Andy Oswald. "We're starting (Monday). Hopefully by January we can find another head coach."

Oswald said the lack of a coach might hurt the team’s performance. "But in the big picture, that's not as important as losing Walt," he said.

Rolsma also owned Central Coast Adventures, an outdoor excursion service in Cambria.

The crew team is considering wearing black stripes on their racing jerseys in memory of Rolsma, and Kafer said a memorial plaque would be hung in the boathouse.

Memorial services are pending.
I remember cutting school to go to the beach with Jeff. In fourth grade, missing school meant missing my spelling test, so I was quizzed as we rolled along the Sonoma coast in his green MG convertible.

Memories of Jeff always creep up to surprise me. Perhaps as he would wish, Jeff's ghost calls to me when I least expect; he pokes my right shoulder when he's standing to my left, making me turn full circle to see him smiling at me.

I never expected to — and didn't — see the square we made for Jeff, the man who was the closest thing I had to an uncle. But, as I wandered through the patchwork, I was struck by how much I did see of our memorial to him. It was as if Jeff followed me into the gym and tapped my shoulder to tell me to open my eyes and my heart.

If you visited the quilt on weekend, you probably felt it too, whether you have lost someone to AIDS or not. It's in the quilt; in the worn-spaces and pictures sewn onto the panels or the messages woven into the fabric. It's the neon puffy paints of a Californian who lost her brother and the painstaking quilting of an Illinois woman who lost her son.

I was struck by how much was similar about the quilt squares — so many of the awkward farewells and heartfelt messages brought me back to my feelings for Jeff.

The day we spread Jeff's ashes on the beach — the same stretch of beach where we gathered shells the day of our spelling test — I looked back on our relationship. What had happened to me and Jeff between these two visits to the beach — the first with Jeff, the second with his remains? The story is one of a 13-year-old boy bewildered by his uncle's sudden announcement that he was gay and the later news he had contracted AIDS. In the years of Jeff's illness, we never rectified this unseas.

As a boy getting through the rites of teen years, I never had the strength to reach out enough to pull my relationship with Jeff back in line. Perhaps this is why I treasure the mood that seemed to surround the quilt. It was a mood of love, of caring.

The quilt celebrates the people of AIDS: the dead, the families and friends — not the statistics, the social commentary, or the political rhetoric we hear so much.

It's the neon puffy paints of a Californian who lost her brother and the painstaking quilting of an Illinois woman who lost her son.

We should work more on the people we have at home. You can only cure somebody else's problems if you well taken care of at home. I think we're prettily trapped out in that respect.
The Names Project AIDS Memorial Quilt is unfurled in Cal Poly’s Rec Center. There were 800 panels on display during the weekend. Daily photo by Janet Jensen

Clockwise from top: Ruth Brown of Santa Maria is overcome by emotion as she views the quilt on Friday. At right, Father Ted Ridgeway of St. Stephen’s Episcopal Church in San Luis Obispo and Brother Mario Kugawski, formerly of St. Mary’s Church in San Francisco, conduct an interfaith prayer service at the quilt on Saturday afternoon. Above, Julia White and Naomi LoZansky, Daily staff.

VISIT: NAMES Project brings out the best in Poly, SLO as community confronts the reality of AIDS

From page 1

with the disease. So when Friday came and the quilt was unfurled in Cal Poly’s Rec Center, Catherine was there to see her son’s name. It was the first time she’d seen it.

“It’s just so beautiful,” she told me as a steady stream of tears fell.

“It’s just so beautiful,” she told me as a steady stream of tears fell.

Frances Giambrone’s two panels were beautiful. Maybe you noticed them. The one I liked best had a royal blue base with a rainbow that stretched from side-to-side. There was a crimson heart in the middle, small butterflies floating around it, and his friends in Boston — there were several — had circled the edges with signatures.

For the hundreds of panels, there were hundreds of stories. I only learned a few. But what I did learn hit me harder than I expected.

I learned it through people like Molly Herring, a young woman from Houston who was writing a message to her brother James onto a quilt panel. “I wish you could have been here to see the amount of love you brought to our family,” she wrote in part.

“I won’t say goodbye forever because I’ll see you again.”

It was also Herring’s first time viewing the quilt. “But it won’t be the last,” she told me.

The story of the AIDS Quilt’s visit to Cal Poly turned out to be wonderfully twofold. For one, there was the sheer magnitude of the quilt itself. Being from the Bay Area, I’m used to hearing a litany of information about AIDS. But viewing the quilt was a confrontation with the humanity of a horrible disease.

These were the people I’d been hearing about. They had left behind legacies, mournful families and an amazing technicolor patchwork. The total impact was incomparable and painful.

More revealing, however, was the way Cal Poly embraced the quilt’s arrival. The thousands of students, some of them weeping, who inched slowly past each panel. The gripping, somber silence that hung in the gymnasium all weekend. And the genuine outpouring of emotion.

“I don’t know you,” one student told Giambrone as we finished talking. “But I care.” And they hugged.

So we return today to life as normal on campus, without any overt reminder of the ravages of AIDS. But life won’t be normal on campus, without any overt reminder of the ravages of AIDS.

But change is what quilt planning committee co-chair Suzanne Fritz said was one of the goals in bringing the quilt to Cal Poly.

“I would hope that this is only the beginning of increased campus awareness about a disease that is spreading on campuses at an alarming rate,” she said.

“Hopefully, we will be able to bring it back again in the future. Yet, in some ways, you would hope you wouldn’t have to bring it back again. But AIDS is a reality.”
FOOTBALL: Poly stung by Hornets

From page 8

Sacramento State's offensive lineman Jeff Corbritt returned an interception for 19 yards to Cal Poly's 29-yard-line. The Mustangs scored three plays later with a 30-yard touchdown pass.

Sacramento State drove the ball 97 yards on 13 plays to capitate on Fisher's third interception of the quarter and increase its lead to 30-20.

Coming into the game the sophomore sensation had only one pass picked off.

Cal Poly got the ball on its own 10-yard-line with 19 minutes left in the game. Six straight Fisher completions later, the Mustangs were in the end zone. Following a failed two-point conversion attempt, Cal Poly trailed 35-28.

The Mustangs got the ball back with 5:36 left and again marched 96 yards, including a 20-yard strike to Wade on fourth down for the touchdown. Trails 35-33 with three minutes left, Cal Poly failed on an onside-kick attempt.

"That's a play where if you make it, you win the game," Setencich said.

Sacramento State was able to run the clock out after a successful fourth-and-two play at the Mustang 92.

Wade, who caught 11 passes for 203 yards including three touchdowns, had more on his mind than football. His father was in a serious automobile accident Friday, in which he cracked three vertebrae and is permanently paralyzed from the waist down. Wade, who went a senior sensation had only one pass picked off.

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Wade, who caught 11 passes for 203 yards including three touchdowns, had more on his mind than football. His father was in a serious automobile accident Friday, in which he cracked three vertebrae and is permanently paralyzed from the waist down. Wade, who went to Canyon Country to see his father Friday night, came back for the game Saturday morning. "He told me to get my butt back here," Wade said.

With Fisher's last touchdown pass to Wade one record fell and two others were matched. Fisher broke the record of 24 completions with 25 pass attempts for the game Saturday morning. "We're a hell of a team," Wade agreed. "We're a ball of a team," he said. "If we could cut down on a few mistakes, we could play with anybody."

The Mustangs travel to play fifth-ranked Portland State Saturday, before returning for their final home game and homecoming against Cal State Northridge on Nov. 6.
Volleyball slammed by Fresno State, Montana

By Tracy Bent Calvin
Daily Jiff Wire

The Cal Poly women’s volleyball team experienced a weekend featuring two 1-3 defeats at the hands of Northwest Region foes - Fresno State and University of Montana.

The losses put the Mustangs’ record at 9-13 making it that much harder to secure a playoff bid.

“This weekend sets us back quite a bit,” said Cal Poly head coach Craig Cummings.

Fresno State (7-14) avenged an early-season loss to the Mustangs with Friday night’s 11-15, 15-11, 15-8, 15-12 victory.

The Mustang offense was provided by senior outside hitter Andrea Lucadamo, sophomore middle blocker Jennifer Kaylor and junior outside hitter Megan Androvich - each with 22 kills.

On the defensive side junior setter Carrie Bartkoski and Androvich each collected 23 digs and sophomore middle blocker Allison Brady tallied seven block assists.

“Passing was a big problem,” Kaylor said. “We also had a lot of service errors. This effort was there but we just made too many errors.”

Saturday night’s game, a 4-15, 12-15, 16-15, 15-6 Mustang loss, showed Cal Poly why Montana’s Grizzlies were Big Sky Conference champions two years straight.

After losing one game, the Mustangs made it a match by battling Montana in the second game. The score was 6-6 and 10-11 in the game before the Grizzlies pulled away.

Cal Poly broke away from an 8-4 tie in the third game when senior setter Alisen Wool replaced Bartkoski, who dislocated a finger.

“Alisen Wool did a great job,” Cummings said. “She helped us win the third game.

“We felt good going into the fourth game,” he added. But apparently the Grizzlies felt better by knocking out the Mustangs 0-3.

Again it was Lucadamo who led the Mustang offense with 22 kills.

“When senior setter Alisen Wool replaced Bartoski, who dislocated a finger, we felt good going into the fourth game,” he added. But apparently the Grizzlies felt better by knocking out the Mustangs 0-3.

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If I were giving birth to a baby, my wife had better be with me even if she was scheduled to pitch the third game of the World Series. Then again, if I or any other male were to give birth to a baby, CBS would probably postpone the third game and show live footage of the miraculous event.

Giving birth is giving birth. It is changing green doo doos into diapers. Everyone reading this column should deliver green doo doos to the Oilers coaching staff. If I or any other male were to give birth to a baby, CBS would probably postpone the third game of the World Series. Then again, if I or any other male were to give birth to a baby, CBS would probably postpone the third game and show live footage of the miraculous event.

The football game Houston Oilers' starting offensive tackle David Williams missed a week and a half because his wife gave birth to a baby. CBS would probably postpone the third game and show live footage of the miraculous event.

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