English-language program earns students credit

By Kara Knuston

The best-kept secret on campus doesn’t want to be kept secret anymore.

Started in 1991, the Teaching English as a Second Language Certificate Program is in the Cal Poly catalog, but few students know about it.

The TESL program is open to all majors and provides students with the background and skills needed to teach the English language.

Assistant English professor Johanna Rubba said most native English speakers don’t think about the role of the language. In the TESL program, students learn those rules.

They take 30 units in subjects such as theoretical and applied linguistics, intercultural communication and TESL theories and methods.

“Students walk out of the program with knowledge of the process of learning a second language — the cognitive processes people go through and the typical difficulties they experience,” she said.

Rubba added that TESL is ideal for students who are interested in teaching in a bilingual program or in a school that has students with different linguistic backgrounds.

English senior Julie Langeheim said that the TESL certificate also facilitates travel and learning. She is currently interning at EARTH University in Costa Rica and teaching an ESL (English as a second language) class to complete the certificate.

“If there are students who are English majors, or who have a high proficiency in English and are interested in travel and learning from other cultures, it is the perfect path,” she said.

I am now able to follow my dreams and travel the world, while providing an important service and learning from every person and place I encounter,” she added.

TESL program coordinator Dr. John Battenburg said it doesn’t seek to make people monolingual where everyone speaks the same language.

“Language Certificate Program is in the Cal Poly catalog, but students credit

Students turn senior projects into ventures

By Robin Nichols

Senior projects are something that some students dread, some look forward to and all have to complete. This Cal Poly student took advantage of this requirement and made his idea into reality.

Business senior Eric Medina designed his own clothing line, Pen 15. He remembers getting the idea from his mother when he was younger.

“Someone wore ‘Pen 15’ on his hand and said, ‘You’re part of the Pen 15 club.’ It meant penis because it looks like that (when the figure 15 is used),” Medina said.

The theme of the line is five separate dimensions: surf, skate, snow, sex and sound.

“The target audience is people who are into fun, active counterculture. Humor is a major part of it,” Medina said.

The clothing line stemmed from his actual senior project, which is an integrated marketing plan for his business 450, promotion strategies, class. He brought together tools learned in business classes, such as advertising, Internet marketing, sales promotion and event sponsorship.

The marketing plan would be pitched to venture capitalists, people who could sponsor the company. It would outline to a potential sponsor

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see WHEELER, page 2
WHEELER continued from page 1

For instance, he came across an article on Zimbabwe about a small-scale machine that made egg cartons. The people in that country were suffering from protein deficiencies because eggs were not being sold in the marketplace. Wheeler knew the people he would soon meet there would need something to sell. After he builds the resources to start the business, he wants to relocate to the Central Coast.

Music senior Bill Selak also chose to utilize business skills for his senior project. He became producer and recording engineer for the record label Rockin' Records, joining with music senior Brian Blackstock and label president, Dean DiSavino. “My senior project was to produce a CD. It went from recruiting the bands to dealing with contracts to booking the time, then recording, mixing, and mastering,” Selak said.

“The CD that he worked to produce is called ‘Cycle, and it contains 12 songs from eight local bands. (Our goal) is to promote the local music scene, to give bands a way to get music out to the world,” Selak said. “This gives students a chance to experience their music, connect artists and bring the community into it.”

Selak chose this project because “I’m pretty much hirable wherever you go because English is the main language there. It’s the only language you need to know.”

Battenburg said that English language teaching is a multi-billion dollar industry worldwide and that the United States and Great Britain are very involved in it. TESL program participants can intern in international locations like Costa Rica and Thailand or locally at the California Men’s Colony. TESL positions are currently available all over the world, especially in Eastern Europe and South East Asia. For example, graduates of the program have worked in Botswana, Ireland and Kazakhstan.

“TESL is one of the few programs you can intern in internationa locations like Costa Rica and Thailand or locally at the California Men’s Colony. TESL positions are currently available all over the world, especially in Eastern Europe and South East Asia. For example, graduates of the program have worked in Botswana, Ireland and Kazakhstan.

“Teaching English to Third World countries can allow them to be more prosperous, but do I want them to emulate our rat race?” he asked. “That’s the dilemma in teaching English.”

WHEELETER, a plant, prospects compressed earth blocks with one of his employees. A villager, left, is making concrete tiles. Wheeler gives Thailand’s North Eastern villagers a chance to work closer to home by paying them for each concrete tile that they make.

Knowing all of this, Wheeler began to wonder what he could do for Lumphun’s people. At that time, he stayed in a village’s home that had a tin roof, and because it was the hot season, that roof amplified the heat even more.

Then, he remembered that magazine he had read in Cal Poly’s library. In it was an ad for making vibrated concrete roofing tiles. So, Wheeler ordered the kit, and with the help of outside investors, he taught them how to make these tiles. More importantly, he taught them how to make money closer to home. At first, he only had four employees.

Later, the Centre for Vocational Building Technology was born, which today employs 10 people and makes more than just roof tiles. The villagers have learned to make compressed earth blocks and concrete tiles for outdoor walkways, as well as use the technologies and resources available to them. One such technology is a medicine bottle sold at the local pharmacy that the villagers use to dilute an additive used to make the concrete tiles stronger.

Giving people a chance to make a living near their families means the world to Wheeler, something he understood even better after the birth of his son six years ago.

Now that the dust from his journey is settling down, Wheeler can see what his life plan was all along. Like most journeys, however, Wheeler’s is still continuing.

“Right now, the main thing in my life is to get my house built,” Wheeler said.

Wheeler and his wife are expecting their second baby in October.

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all the aspects of the business, such as how to get into the market and possible budgets. This will be used in the future when Medi plans to market Pen 15 clothing.

"I feel that my clothing would do well with people," Medina said. "I want it to be both a band and a company, so that I could sell the clothing when we play." While he builds the resources to start the business, he wants to relocate to San Diego, he has no plans to sell his clothing on the Central Coast.

Music senior Bill Selak also chose to utilize business skills for his senior project. He became producer and recording engineer for the record label Rockin’ Records, joining with music senior Brian Blackstock and label president, Dean DiSavino. "My senior project was to produce a CD. It went from recruiting the bands to dealing with contracts to booking the time, then recording, mixing, and mastering," Selak said. The CD that he worked to produce is called 'Cycle, and it contains 12 songs from eight local bands. (Our goal) is to promote the local music scene, to give bands a way to get music out to the world," Selak said. "This gives students a chance to experience their music, connect artists and bring the community into it." Selak chose this project because "I'm pretty much hirable wherever you go because English is the main language there. It's the only language you need to know." Battenburg said that English language teaching is a multi-billion dollar industry worldwide and that the United States and Great Britain are very involved in it. TESL program participants can intern in international locations like Costa Rica and Thailand or locally at the California Men's Colony. TESL positions are currently available all over the world, especially in Eastern Europe and South East Asia. For example, graduates of the program have worked in Botswana, Ireland and Kazakhstan.

"To get into the program students need to see me, let me know where they are, what they want to do, where they want to go and then start taking classes," Battenburg said. Gallagher said that he wanted to get his TESL certificate so that he could teach English, but expressed concern at teaching Third World countries. "Teaching English to Third World countries can allow them to be more prosperous, but do I want them to emulate our rat race?" he asked. "That's the dilemma in teaching English."
Cal Poly club to launch rocket

By Christine Powell
MUSTANG DAILY STAFF WRITER

On June 18, the Cal Poly Space Systems club (CPSS) plans to launch a 9.5-foot rocket, named the StarBooster 200, which was built with a National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) grant. The motivation for the project came from Starcraft Boosters, Inc., which presented a design to NASA and the U.S. Air Force for a reusable rocket booster system, called a reusable gliderback booster.

The aircraft, built for the purpose of exploring the concept of flyable booster rockets, is not a standard rocket configuration. Boosters, or first stage, are used to power the main, or second-stage portion, of the rocket into space. The makeup of the aircraft deviates from traditional rockets, which have boosters that are not reusable. Once a rocket is launched into space, standard boosters take a craft to a predetermined altitude. The boosters then detach, fall to the Earth and are never used again.

The first-stage booster system that CPSS has created will drive the rocket into space, and then, when the rocket reaches its peak altitude, or apeage, a remote control system is switched on and the rocket is flown as a glider into a conventional aircraft landing.

In order to ensure that the rocket design would fly at the size that will soon be launched, the club has built and experimented with a total of five different-sized models since October 1999.

After building a 4-foot model, club adviser Dianne Dettmers wrote a proposal to NASA explaining the club's project strategy. The response from NASA's Langley Research Center was a grant of $4,000 and a digital camera for documentation and updated reports on the Web site.

Langley Research Center has begun a feasibility study of this project, which may culminate in a decision on whether to support the production of the StarBooster.

Having CPSS build a scale model of the rocket provides important flight characteristics, such as performing a stable climb, flying back and making a safe landing. The rocket will be demonstrated in order to decide whether or not NASA should fund the StarBooster reusable first-stage booster product.

CPSS, with approximately 30 members from the majors of mechanical, electrical and aeronautical engineering, has been working on the project for one year. The project is student-run, and most of the work was done in the garage of club member and project manager Trevor Foster, an aeronautical engineering sophomore.

Dettmers, Cal Poly's first female faculty member in the aeronautical engineering department, credits the success of completing the project to the dedication that the students in the club have had throughout the year.

"CPSS has really dedicated people who are willing to do a lot of work," Dettmers said.

David Vandenbarg, a graduating electrical engineering senior and club member for three years, said the project has been beneficial because students were able to feel a sense of completion and accomplishment of a project worked on from beginning to end.

"Cal Poly's philosophy of 'learn by doing' was really exemplified in this project," Vandenbarg said.

This is Dettmers' second year with Cal Poly, and she said that the project for next year will either be to make this one bigger or to test other designs for reusable boosters.

For more information, pictures and updated reports, visit www.calpoly.edu/~aero/clubs/cpss.

Above, a recent trial run of a rocket model built in conjunction with NASA.

Left, several students from the Cal Poly Space Systems club carry a rocket prototype for testing at Maddux Farms in Fresno.

COURTESY PHOTOS

FOUNDATION EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

CANDIDATE FORUMS

THE CONSULTATIVE COMMITTEE FOR THE FOUNDATION EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR WOULD LIKE TO INVITE YOU TO MEET THE CANDIDATES. SPECIALTY FORUMS HAVE BEEN SCHEDULED FOR GROUPS WITH COMMON INTERESTS. IF YOU ARE UNABLE TO ATTEND YOUR AFFINITY GROUP FORUM, PLEASE ATTEND ONE OF THE OTHER FORUMS. ALL FORUMS WILL BE HELD IN THE FOUNDATION ADMINISTRATION BUILDING (15), ROOM 135 UNLESS DENOTED BY ANASTERISK*, WHICH WILL BE HELD IN ROOM 115-124.

Candidate        Date               Campus Open Forum       Research Forum       Student Forum       Faculty Forum
Frank Mumford    5/26              9:10 a.m.-9:55 a.m.   3:10 p.m.-3:55 p.m.     2:10 p.m.-2:55 p.m.   10:10 a.m.-10:55 a.m.
TBA call 6-1121  6/5              10:10 a.m.-10:55 a.m. 2:10 p.m.-2:55 p.m.     11:10 a.m.-11:55 a.m. 4:10 p.m.-4:55 p.m.
Lynn Sien        6/7              9:10 a.m.-9:55 a.m.*  10:10 a.m.-10:55 a.m.* 3:10 p.m.-3:55 p.m.* 11:10 a.m.-11:55 a.m.*
Robin Foote      6/9              9:10 a.m.-9:55 a.m.   10:10 a.m.-10:55 a.m. 3:10 p.m.-3:55 p.m. 11:10 a.m.-11:55 a.m.
Peter Henschel   6/14             9:10 a.m.-9:55 a.m.   10:10 a.m.-10:55 a.m. 11:10 a.m.-11:55 a.m. 2:10 p.m.-2:55 p.m.

Wednesday, May 31, 2000

Online-only auction nets thousands for UC Berkeley

(U-WIRE) BERKELEY — How much would you pay for an NFL jersey? For some Cal sports fans, quite a bit, especially if the jersey belonged to an all-time legend.

Through an online-only auction that ran from May 7 through 28, UC Berkeley raised more than $172,300 for Cal's athletic scholarship fund.

At the first university athletic department to conduct this big of an online auction, Cal's athletic department partnered with-sponsor Yahoo! to make the online auction the biggest charity auction the Web site has ever hosted, according to Brian Richman, chair of the CalBear auction committee.

Holroyd attributed the auction's success to its use of the Internet, which allowed broader access than in a traditional auction form.

"You really have the potential for people to participate all across the globe," he said.

The auction's success also hinged on the support of the university's fan base and Kevin Renes, associate director of communications and marketing. Holroyd said.

"If it wasn't for that group of people, we would have very few items," he said.

The auction boasted more than 850 items, many donated by Cal sports stars.

Former Cal water polo coach and two-time Olympian Kurt Everist auctioned off a coaching session for kids and basketball coach Ben Braun offered a dinner for 14 in Sonoma.

UC Berkeley alumni contributed to the auction as well. San Francisco Giants Vice President Larry Baer pitched in at Pac Bell Park seats and the opportunity to be the Giants' bat boy or girl for a day.

Amy Task, who works for the Oakland Raiders, donated luxury box and premium playing field access.

Sports stars Steve Young, Jerry Rice, and Shaquille O'Neal also provided an auction with items. Young and Rice both contributed jerseys, while O'Neal donated one of his pair of size 22 shoes.

Not all donors were sports stars—plenty of fans chipped in.

Cal basketball fan and Counting Cross lead singer Adam Danté donated a signed electric guitar and concert tickets, which sold for $1,200.

The most expensive item, however, was a set of passes to an exclusive Super Bowl party hosted by agent-athlete Leigh Steinberg, which raked in $6,400.

If the university holds another auction, it will build on this year's success. Holroyd emphasized that, as the biggest auction of its kind, this year's event served an educational purpose.

"Most importantly, we're well along the learning curve," he said.

Cash

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Knowledge
**Opinion**

**Letters regarding Barnaby Hughes’ May 25 column**

**Column was slap in the face**

Editor, John Stuart Mill once stated: “War is a thing horrible, but not the most horrible. Far worse is the decay of the moral and patriotic feelings of those who feel nothing is worth dying for. It is only through the exertions of men better than them who keep them free.”

I am not sure if Barnaby Hughes intended for his column (“Freedom is not something to fight for”) to be published before Memorial Day; nonetheless, it is what I cannot imagine a bigger slap in the face to the men and women who laid down their lives for Barnaby’s freedom to express the following statement: “The act of fighting for freedom is perhaps the worst hypocrisy of all since it masquerades as a noble, virtuous thing.”

Who are you, Barnaby Hughes, to question the nobility and virtue of the men and women who have died for your freedom? I understand your desire for world peace, but I believe that you have pursued it in a rather haughty and misguided fashion. I only hope that this letter causes you to stop and think for a moment on the pain and grief your article may cause to the families and friends of soldiers killed, whose life and cause you have declared worthless.

Ethan Guthausen is a history junior.

**Freedom is not better than death — period**

Editor, “Freedom is not something to fight for,” claims history junior Barnaby Hughes. Here’s a bit of history for you, Mr. Hughes. On March 23, 1775, Patrick Henry imploded his fellow Virginians to draw up their arms in self-defense, ending his speech with those now infamous words: “I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death.” I’m inclined to agree.

Mr. Hughes would lead us to believe that peace is more important than freedom — that compares to the supremacy of peace, freedom is but an ancillary. Peace is meaningless without freedom! Should slaves not revolt for the sake of peace? They should just make signs with teneous slogans and picket their masters, right? A little civil disobedience will set their captors straight! Unfortunately, as history has often shown us, slaves aren’t taught to read or write. Woe, any protests they may make, peaceful or not are invariably met with lethal retaliation. Make no mistake, civil disobedience is preferable to violence, but there are times when conflict becomes a necessity.

Not only is peace more important than freedom to Mr. Hughes, but fighting for freedom “is selfish and hypocritical” and not worth dying for. I am both angered and insulted by these statements. Our grandparents fought and died to protect our freedom from the Nazis, who were so eager to take it. Should we have been tolerant of the Nazi agenda so as to avoid hypocrisy? The founders of this great country also fought and died for the freedoms to which we have all become so accustomed. Were these acts of selfishness? We, as benefactors from their lives, ought to pay them some respect and honor their sacrifices. It is the least we can do. Thus your impudence, Mr. Hughes, is a slap in the face of all those who gave their lives so that their children and grandchildren might someday have the chance to live free and autonomous lives.

Views like Mr. Hughes’ have become all too common. Just as it is easy for the rich to spurn those who work exhaustively to advance the social ladder, it is easy for Americans to frown at those who would fight to earn their freedom.

Chris Ray is a Cuesta College sophomore.

**Respect freedom fighters**

Editor, Excuse me, but “freedom is dangerous.” What is that all about? Let me say that my friends and I were thoroughly disgusted to read “Freedom is not something to fight for” by Mr. Barnaby Hughes. Although he makes some outrageous claims, we must forgive Mr. Hughes, who I could probably add has never had his freedom ripped away from him under his feet for his upmost disrespect of our nation’s lost soldiers. How it can be possible to claim that freedom is not worth dying for is unbelievable to me.

Have we, in this beautiful country where nothing ever goes wrong, forgotten the millions of Jewish war prisoners held by German Nazis in World War II? Just one day in Auschwitz would have crushed me, let alone the years of terror that so many people lived through. And you dare to claim that “no matter how bad life can get, surely (it is) better to live than to die”? Obviously not, my friend.

And what of our own soldiers, who you seem so willing to protect, when you forget that they were deployed to protect us? Might I remind you that you may not even be right now if it were not for our quest to fight for democracy? Or would you have been one to watch as your freedom was stamped out by an invading force, one who cared little to listen to your neighborly “peace talks”?

Some of us fight for ourselves and some of us fight for our collective freedoms; either way, freedom will always be worth fighting for. True happiness will come through peace, but it serves us well to respect those who fought to gain that serenity.

Simon Hibblet is a city and regional planning sophomore.
Popular female models are hardly 'typical form or style'

There are no ugly models because nobody wants to see them. Models are chosen for their beauty and their ability to capture attention and create desire.

No one. There are no ugly models because no one wants to see them. Models are chosen for their beauty and their ability to capture attention and create desire.

The article profiled a number of women who had some sort of cosmetic enhancement done, including a woman who has her lips injected with collagen on a regular basis because she likes the pouty-lip look.

As far as definition No. 7 goes, models are not of a typical form or style. Something stands out about them that attracts and intrigues people to look at them and, in many cases, worship them.

These women who are paid to pose for cameras and make millions as faces for advertisements make the money because of one thing: We love them.

Who wants to see clothes hanging unattractively on a pear-shaped woman? Who wants to wear the same makeup as someone whose skin would worry a dermatologist? Who wants to wear a coat whose ad shows an unattractive man standing alone in a room full of women?

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Letters to the editor

Creation, evolution are not mutually exclusive

Editor,

I noticed that the Mustang Daily has had a lot of trouble distinguishing creationism and evolution. It appears that advocates of either feel that they are opposites. There are some who feel that both can coexist without problems. I am one of those people. You see, I don’t think that creationism and evolution are necessarily antinomies. Neither needs to be set up in opposition to the other. Both may initially appear to be contradictions, but close analysis will show that discipline-wise, they can stand together.

First, let’s look at creationism. Of course, this would need to be taken from a Biblical stance. Genesis speaks of the creation of the heavens and the earth and all living things. Thus, two conclusions can be reached by the Genesis account: God is an infinite being, and he created all things. This, my friends, is where the lessons end. Christians, Jews and Muslims enjoy the text as pivotal to some degree, according to their respective faiths.

Looking at evolution, we see a plethora of scientific stands with regards to theories such as the beginning of the universe, the beginning of the planet Earth and the beginning of life. There is the study of astronomy to understand the universe and its features. There is the study of plate movement to understand the way the earth moves. There are the studies of biology, anthropology and physics to understand life and how it functions within natural laws. These, of course, are only tiny examples that fuel the theory of evolution.

We note from evolution that perhaps Earth began with a “Big Bang,” or humans evolved from apes. Does this make the creation story null? No. Genesis is not a science book, nor does it claim to be. It merely shows the relationship between God and his creation. It does not explicitly state how God did things or his plans in the carrying out of his work. Genesis simply credits God as the author of all tangible things. It has gaps in its story, allowing for much speculation. After all, no one was there to really observe how everything worked out.

If scientists were to prove evolution to be true tomorrow, this would not disprove any faith that endorses creationism. God, if he is what various faiths claim him to be, is the God of science, mathematics, anthropology — everything! He doesn’t make a shot if evolution is true or false. Thus, there should be absolutely no fuss over this matter. It is altogether a non-issue. The Bible teaches us matters of faith pertaining to ethics and salvation. It does not teach us science or anything outside this realm.

Therefore, let us stop bucketing over two ideas that have yet to be proven empirically. Both have evidence to stack up for themselves, but the two stacks do not conflict. Evolutionists who feel it necessary to attack creationism, get over trying to scoff at Christianity, Judaism and Islam. Creationists who like to put evolution on trial, stop trying to pit faith against science and realize that God did not choose to deliberately define his work down to the letter for us. Just because it says, “Then God said, and it was good,” doesn’t mean it tells you exactly what he did. You accept mysteries like a virgin birth and the incarnation, so accept the mystery of how man came to be.

I am a Christian, and I do acknowledge a lot of what the theory of evolution entails strictly from a scientific standpoint. I feel evolution is more than just fossil records and history. My faith is focused on morality and my relationship with God and my brothers and sisters. I really don’t care how I came to be but only how I will end up to be.

Michael Deem is a philosophy sophomore.

Judicial Affairs judged without due process

Editor,

I have resisted the urge to write several times regarding the subject of Judicial Affairs. However, after reading Shannon Akins’ editorial (Judicial Affairs is just doing its job,” May 24), I now need to put my 2 cents in. I was involved in a Judicial Affairs case that started in early November and was finally resolved in February.

I was nervous going into my first meeting with Ms. Trezena; however, I was confident that once my side of the story had been told, she would understand that I was not guilty of the things I had been charged with. I was wrong. Ms. Trezena related to me during my initial meeting with her that she was not familiar with the specifics of parts of my case. However, at the conclusion of that meeting, she recommended a punishment — suspension for a quarter from the university — without looking into those specifics regarding my case. I was angry and perplexed that I had been judged so quickly and that such a harsh punishment had been considered for me.

I left that first meeting feeling like I had no rights and wondering where I went wrong, when the truth was that I had done nothing wrong — just because I acted in a manner that Ms. Trezena did not agree with did not make my actions wrong. I spent the following meeting with Ms. Trezena trying to prove my innocence to her, when by law it should have been the other way around. I was entitled to procedural due process, which is defined by Webster as procedure “which bears before it condemns...and renders judgment only after trial.”

I took different paths to class because walking by the administration building made me ill. I considered transferring because I was so incredibly turned off by the response I received from Ms. Trezena, a representative of the university. Had it not been for the support of friends and family, the guidance of a professor, and the help of a lawyer encouraging me not to settle for the suspension, I could not have made it through the three months of emotional hell I had to go through because I was judged so quickly. In the future, Ms. Akins, you might consider being more careful about the stance you take regarding an issue if you haven’t experienced it — especially if it involves Judicial Affairs.

Laura Dere is a kinesiology junior.

Letter policy

Columns, cartoons and letters reflect the views of their authors and do not necessarily reflect those of Mustang Daily. Mustang Daily reserves the right to edit letters for grammar, profanities and length. Please limit length to 350 words.

Mustang Daily encourages comments on editorial policy and university affairs. Letters should be typewritten and signed with major and class standing. Preference is given to e-mailed letters. They can be mailed, faxed, delivered or e-mailed to opinion@mustang-daily.calpoly.edu

Opinion

Mustang Daily
Editor's Note:
Mustang Daily staff writers have been handcuffed, so to speak, for the last 141 issues. Day in and day out, we're bound to the structured regiment of newspaper writing: leads, nut graphs, transitions, quotes — journalists live and die by these newspaper essentials.

That's where Gonzo comes in. For the fourth consecutive year, Mustang Daily is breaking free of the cuffs and venturing into semi creative writing. Gonzo started in 1970 by Hunter S. Thompson, a journalist disillusioned with news writing conventions. His article, "The Kentucky Derby is Decadent and Depraved," has become a model of journalism without the rules and without objectivity. The stories included in today's Gonzo edition follow Thompson's footsteps. They tell reporters' stories about covering a story or about nothing in particular. They wander into fiction occasionally and they cut loose from traditional journalistic standards.

- Andy Castagnola, editor in chief

Welcome to SLO: Watch for breaking news

With the lights flashing all around me, water spraying into the air above, I realized that I had not yet seen a single reporter on the scene. I grabbed Ashley and Ian, and we walked to Downtown Centre.

"I wonder if Andy (my editor) has anyone out here?" I thought out loud. We walked to the pay phone across from Starbucks Coffee. I grabbed the telephone book.

"Ande Call — nope, that's too hard to spell." I looked up Joseph Nolin, managing editor of Mustang Daily. I had called him earlier in the day and recognized the Joseph Nolin (there were three listed) with the 784 prefix.

Ashley gave me 35 cents, and I dialed his number.

"Joe? This is Sarah Goodyear. Uh, is there any­one downtown covering what's going on?" I asked. "What's going on?" Joe said, sounding a bit confused.

I explained the situation, and he asked if I had a camera and if I had talked to anyone. The story was mine.

Ashley, Ian, and I went into Bames & Noble, where I bought a journal so I would have something to write on.

In the time we returned to March and Garden streets, the scene had calmed down. Public Works had turned off the gushing hydrant and the ambulances had left with their cars. A pair of tennis shoes lay in a pool of blood inside the police tape. I tried talking to people standing on the corner about the incident, but nobody knew anything more than I did.

An intoxicated friend of Ian's shared a story about seeing the car drive through the garage door of British Imports down the street. I tried talking to people on standing on the corner about the incident, but nobody knew anything more than I did.

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Several minutes passed before I could get the attention of someone inside the tape. Finally, a Public Works employee came over. I told him I was a reporter and asked if he might be able to get some of the officials to come over and talk to me.

He returned to a huddle of policemen and para­medics. Moments later, they dispersed, and only a gentleman in a suit was left standing in the middle, looking stressed.

The gentleman made a small gesture toward me with his hand. He did it a few more times before I realized that he was waving for me to come inside the police line.

I ducked under the yellow tape, as did the cam­era man across the street.

"Okay, I don't have a lot of the details, but we're going to have a mini-statement," Fire Battalion Chief Tom Zeulner said.

He spoke in a low voice, and I had to lean in close to hear him. I looked at the microphone the camera man was holding toward him and longed for my cassette recorder.

Zeulner told me what I already knew someone had stolen a car, hit the fire hydrant and took pedestrians, and driven through Farmers Market. He informed me that the driver had then entered the freeway at the Marsh Street on-ramp and had rolled the car somewhere further down the way.

I grabbed the kids and ran back to the phone to call Joe again, asking him what I should do next. I told him to go to the hospital and try to talk to the victims or their families.

We sprinted to the parking garage and headed for the car.

"This is crazy!" Ashley exclaimed. We drove to Sierra Vista Regional Medical Centre. There were no ambulances outside the emergency room, so we headed back across town to French Hospital.

We went inside, and the admitting attendant told us to call the public relations director in the morning.

Disappointed, we walked outside. I saw a paramedic closing the doors of an ambulance. I gave Ashley the car keys and told her and Ian to wait for me in the car.

I asked the young man about the incident downtown.

"I'm here on another call, but I know the dri­ver in there. He's a minor, so I can't tell you much about his injuries," he said. "They took the victim to Sierra Vista."

I ran back to the car, and we drove back to the first hospital we had visited. No one there could tell us anything, so we headed to the police stations on.One Street, where I tried to talk to the police.
Reno memories: fakes, faults and flights

One of the most difficult tasks a sportswriter is having to go on the road these days is how to go on the road. I mean, how do we do it, getting the story is always hard. So. When the women's basketball team made its way to the Big West Tournament in Reno, the Mustang Daily sent Ron and me to cover the tournament.

On paper, it was a fairly simple assignment, but we had no idea the cast of characters we would encounter.

On Thursday, the first day we were up there, we had a big day. After getting settled in our room, we needed a cab to the Lawler Events Center. Luckily, neither Ron nor I was on the run from the law, because our cab driver, whom we later referred to as Bobo, was a bounty hunter.

When he wasn't driving people around the city, Bobo, who had put on considerable weight since his Star Wars days, told us about his strategies to bring in a "6'7" Hells Angel biker back from Oakland: "I told him we can get violent or he can come quietly and I would make sure he had a nice steak and got laid." It was at this time I decided to get Ron, whose car driver would be a bad idea.

We got to the arena, and since we were supposed to have our cab driver wait outside and not come inside, we tipped him well and got to our seats. At the arena, everything went wrong. After taking two photos, my camera's battery went dead. Nor did my phone's battery last long. Later, Bobo was using also wasn't working properly so we had to think of another plan to get the stories home. At halftime, Bobo and I tried to come up with a plan. It involved a game of the New Mexico State band playing some song at half-time that they played during every timeout. The band director should be fired.

Anyway, we decided to make our way to the Business Center at the Reno Frontier Hotel & Casino to e-mail our stories before dead-lining.

On the bus back to the hotel, Ron and I read the Long Beach State media guide that the players for the 49ers, you had to be at least 24 years old and a father of three. In the Beach State media guide, coach Bob Nolan had looked a lot like journalism professor Mark Arnold.

At the Reno Pavilions, we had at about an hour to write and send three stories via e-mail. We had just one computer to use. As it turned out, Long Beach State's head men's basketball coach, Wayne Morgan, at halftime of the Legacy Center's business director Chuck. Wayne Morgan had a big laugh that came straight from the stomach — a great laugh except when you're furiously trying to make deadlines. He couldn't stop laughing at that comic genius, Harrison Ford in Indiana Jones. Thankful, he turned the volume down 10 minutes before we finished.

With an assignment complete, we decided to reward ourselves with some cold beer. We went to a small liquor store for a couple six-packs and got a story at no extra charge.

The owner, named Charlie I think, was a small Asian man with a few white teeth scattered in his mouth. He said he spent some time in Santa Maria with a woman who had tipped off the streets. The kind deed came back to bite him in the ass, he told us, as the woman stole more than $200.00 from him. He said he was happy owning the liquor store, and I pointed out that no woman could ever take all that house away from him. He agreed and said he ended every night with a bottle of Wild Turkey.

After a few cold ones, Ron and I went down to the media hospitality room in the hotel, where there was an open bar and a viewing of the Big West Tournament. Three or four hours of quality work in the hospitality room had Ron and I ready to hit the spread.

I guess we were in the campus's preferred state of mind because we made a few mistakes. Ron spilt his drink on the crisps table and later spilled three playing blackjack. Not to be outdone, I quoted a dealer's 21, telling him to revalue. I swore he had busted. Needless to say, we didn't do really well, and when we talked about gambling the next day, Ron said, "We played crap last night!"

On the drive back, we landed two choice seats behind three ladies in their early 60s. They had flown to Reno to meet some guys for a week-end rendezvous. Apparently, Reno is not only "The Biggest Little City in the World" but also a sex melting pot.

The vivid details of the ladies' conversation, coupled with a few too many Captain and Cokes the night before, led me to another story — an investigative piece on how well the planning committee bagged. Fortunately, the hump work just that day. I guess it was just another typical road assignment.

Yeah, Cal Poly lost to Nevada in the first round.

Case, but any case in general?" I asked.

"No comment," she said.

"Darn. There it went; I was so close!"

"How long have you been with Judicial Affairs?" I asked.

"No comment," she said.

"My, God, woman, can you comment on anything?"

"Ahhh, can you tell me who killed JFK?"

"No comment," she said.

"Who will win the NBA finals, the Lakers or Knicks?"

"No comment," she said.

"What makes the sky blue?"

"No comment."

"Is there a God?"

"No comment."

"Does Baker look like?"

"No comment."

"Do you think Judicial Affairs is trustworthy?"

"I don't know."

"Don't comment."

"Did you think I would be bold enough to write that comment?"

"I don't know."

Case, but any case in general?"

RAMPAGE

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to get some comment.

As we turned onto Oos, we saw another moss of flashing lights just past old Zeke Eistor. I instructed the kids to watch in the car, and I walked up to one of the officers.

An officer explained that the driver had rolled the car and taken off just before being taken into custody. He dismissed me with, "You might want to try talking to the officials up at the station."

I went to the station. The doors were locked. I picked up the phone outside, and the operator instructed me to call the media information line later for comment.

I drove to a friend's house and called Joe for a little while later. Joe told me that the story would need to wait until Monday.

On the drive back to my house in Oos, I was about awake with the night's adventure. Joe told me to San Luis in two years and all this happens. Wait till I go home and tell everyone about it. I was riding with a real reporter and everything!" Ashley said.

I returned the kids to two worried mothers around midnight. Enthralled by the events of the evening, I sat back and listened to Joe and Ashley explain the drama.

I called the police line, finished my notes and put the story and myself to bed.

Cal Poly Americorps "Health Kids"

Cal Poly's Community Service and Learning Center is recruiting Members for the university's new Americorps Program, "Healthy Kids" which is funded by the national Corporation for National and Community Service.

Position Description

Collaborate closely with the SLO County Public Health Department to outreach to underserved families in outlying areas of San Luis Obispo County. Provide health and home safety, nutrition, basic parenting skills, training on car seat installation and referrals to resources available to first time, low income families. Ensure that all children are enrolled in the Federal health insurance program for children.

Compensation

Serving as an Americorps member is not a job; it is an opportunity to provide service to the community. To make this service possible, Americorps provides its members with a living stipend of $5,175 for 900 hours (broken down into checks every other week: $5,75-hour) and an educational award of $2,362 provided after successful completion of twelve months of service.

Additionally, it is anticipated that some faculty will agree to make the Americorps experience part of an internship, senior project or class project(s). Americorps program coordinators will help Members to work out such arrangements.

Qualifications

• A sincere desire to help children in need and a genuine interest in the type of work to be done.
• Ability to work part-time (15-20 hours during the school year) for 12 months.
• Bilingual in Spanish is preferred
• Ability to work as a team in the development of a new program
• Applicable hours and duties: Transportation (but will be reimbursed for mileage spent in providing such transportation work on the job)

By being involved with the Americorps Health Kids program, you will receive many benefits by serving in the San Luis Obispo community. To learn more about this exceptional opportunity.

Contact Sam Laturn at 756-5839 or email samlaturn@calpoly.edu

Season Conlan at 756-5834 or season@calpoly.edu

O or

Stop by the Community Service and Learning Center, U171 D
A fanatics’ dream come true

When the perks of being a writer at Mustang Daily kept getting better, I’ve been a fan of DJ Quik since I was 16 years old and his first album “Quik’ s The Name” dropped in 1991. Oops, I just dated myself.

My loyalty grew stronger when Quik’s “Rhythm-al’ism” album broke — “Scary, I know.” Two years ago, I still listen to both. Entertainment wasted no time editors.

Editors.

However, I had serious doubts about the Quik’s performance at Santa Maria last week. I wanted no time pitching the story to the entertainment editor.

As if Quik isn’t his own one-man show, 2nd Nite, HHC, AM/C and Mausberg were scheduled to come with him.

So, I started making calls trying to find out who the promoter was for this concert. A few conversations later, I was in touch with 4-Read Entertainment owner Chuck Dennis. He said that he would call DJ Quik on my behalf and see if he could get him to do a phone interview for my piece on the concert.

I fixed Mustang Daily letterhead to Dennis describing the kind of interview I wanted to have with Quik and he forwarded it to Quik’s manager Greedy Gre. He said it was important that I’d be a positive story. I told Dennis that I love DJ Quik and it was mostly a lot of local groups, though.

My friend Jamie and I weren’t in the audience, however. We were on the side that was roped off for the special guests. We even got to go on stage when Quik was rapping. Everyone was disappointed that Quik only performed about five songs, and they were all from his first album.

I got to see what a concert was like behind the scenes. We rode along to pick up performers at the hotel and bring them back to the fairgrounds to perform. After, we parted with a bunch of cool people.

Yes, we could tell by the smile on my face that I’ll have something to talk about for awhile. There is power in being the press, just not the money (haha).

Hanging tough with Edge and Jordan

I have known for a long time that I wanted to be a journalist. The house isn’t a hard job, you don’t have to work with the public and the only people really know who you are, through your interviews. But the anonymity of print journalism can last for a long time. For some reason, I decided to really let me practice what I wanted to do with my life. I wanted to be a pop star.

I didn’t know of my hopeful career when I first left for my trip, I. along with the Mustang Daily crew, were headed for the California Intercollegiate Press Association, a weekend-long journalism conference banquet located in Claremont. I rode along with my companion in pop crime, Coco, for our five-hour road trip.

We knew where we were going. However, other music and bath room-loving editor in chief neglected to give us an address. We were not frightened, for Coco and I had in our possession what many one-time pop stars claim on VH-1’s “Behind the Music” ruined their lives. We had marijuana.

With no directions, our “natural high” somehow brought us to Claremont the same way the smell of Scooby Snacks draws in Scooby Doo. And, after receiving directions from professional convenience store Keno and Lotto players, we would find our Messa — The Claremont Inn.

We were greeted by many dyslexic Mustang Daily cronies who were heading to the hotel bar. When they invited me to partake, I could feel my heart race. Was it from those magical green pills or was it because I was anticipating an audience? I was unsure. What I did know was that I needed to go. After all, Jordan Knight told me so.

As we walked to the bar, my heart’s pace was an all-time high. Lights came together, flashed, and then drifted away. When we reached the bar, I was convinced that I had reached my high. I looked around the bar and noticed that the lights dimmed, and our eyes provided the professional wrestler Edge with his music. Huh?

“Stop jumping up and down on your bed.”

I looked to see the name “Dailv Mustang” in our name tags and even spell our names, it just came to Barbar. We were then given our keys to my bed. A personal dressing room, later to be named “hell” by my colleagues. The room was immaculate. Fresh towels hanging in the bathroom, begging me to take a shower. The beds were nice, asking me to sink into the mattress, never to wake again. And the little green triangular pills found in the drawer of the dresser screamed at me to be free, be somebody, be a pop star.

These green pills were new to me. How could a cleaning lady avoid throwing these away? There must be something special to these one-inch objects. At that point, I saw a ghost. A small, 5’2” woman with neon green hair and a rat tail properly placed in a back. She had on clam diggers with a neon green shirt and it was because I said his name was Jordan Knight and he knew of me and my subconscious dream of becoming a pop star.

“If you take it, your dreams will come,” Knight explained.

I took one of these mystery green pills and passed the other to Coco. We swallowed them and didn’t feel a thing. “How long does these mystery green pills take to kick in?” I asked Coco.

“I have no idea,” Coco answered.

Then a knock came at the door. It was Barbar and the rest of the Daily Mustang cronies who were heading to the hotel bar. When they invited me to partake, I could feel my heart race. Was it from those magical green pills or was it because I was anticipating an audience? I was unsure. What I did know was that I needed to go. After all, Jordan Knight told me so.

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- Marquees coming soon!
- Sponsor of Remember Week activities
- Student Directory publication
- Introduction of 911 safety tracking system on campus

- Improved relations with community through Student Community Liaison Committee
- Protecting Ag. land
- Fighting for an end to C- prerequisites
- Judicial Affairs working group
- IFC Standards Board assistance
- Campus Safety Walk

- ASI Students Win 3 More Wassons!
  Three students employed by ASI Rec Sports were honored this Spring as recipients of the National Intramural Recreational Sports Association's (NIRSA) William A. Wasson Award. Named for the organization's founder, the award is given to four students per region each year. NIRSA Region VI includes Alaska, Arizona, British Columbia, California, Guam, Hawaii, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon, Utah, Washington, and the Yukon Territory. Nominees must have a GPA of 2.75 or more, be active on campus and in the community, and either participate in or be employed by the institutions/Recreational Sports Department.

The 1999-2000 recipients are: Jim Main (Facility Supervisor), Jennifer Phillips (Intramural Sports Supervisor) and John Voegli (Lifeguard). This marks the second consecutive year in which three of the four Region VI honorees have been from Cal Poly. Previous Wasson Award recipients from ASI Rec Sports are: Kristina Chavez, Allison Hansen & Nathan Martin (1998-99), Nino Ching & Bob Roth (1997-98), Brian Tomaoka (1996-97) and Danae Blair & Matt Schoef (1995-96).

- Congratulations to those of you who will soon be Cal Poly graduates!!! And I feel for those of you who are no where close. Don't get too down, because I know of a little place that will help you take you mind of the stress and frustration of school. It's called the Escape Route and it is the site of Poly Escapes rental facility, lounge, and resource center. Come in and let us take you away. Poly Escapes leads an average of two to three trips every weekend. Come in and see what we have to offer. For questions call 756-1287 or stop by. We are located in the lower level of the UU.

- "I have never been able to say that one of my classes changed by life, but this one did!" - Recreation Administration Leadership Class. Come visit Chumash Challenge in the U.U. room 212 or call, 756-2628
on the karaoke machine. The crowd boomed while I defended him.

"Leave him alone," I screamed. "He's with the Daily Mustang."

Understandably, the boom continued over the sorry excuse for vocal talent until I showed my true colors and assisted in the influx. "He's with the Daily Mustang."

"Of course," the karaoke lady announced, "All right, let's please play my sonji.

"You heard me," I quipped back. "You want to hear what?"

"You have the last words," the karaoke lady said.

"I'll try my best," the karaoke woman said.

"Leave him alone," I screamed.

"Thanks, Edne," I said. "Oh, yeah, by the way, thanks for your lame stick-in-U.S. Americans with your Canadian crap like Alanis Morissette, Michael J. Fox, Bob Sanet and the rest of the cast."

Weston and the rest of the cast on The Block dance moves. As I passed by a floater, lawnmower or at least a haircut that appeared to be shredded, sneaking out of Imperial Palace, we were overcome with relief and climax bet.1

"Yeah," I chimed in, shooting an expected, almost horrified, stare at Melissa.

"We just moved here. Come UNLV," I told him. "We're new in town and wanted a picture with my friend!"

"With him," he repeated, his sleepy, slanted eyes had grown invisible from the neon glow of a rusty pair of scissors. And as the stars turned rapidly in my mind, Melissa backed me up.

"We're only ever heard of by his friends, curious to discover the holding on his date with Bubwren. I turned to the mullet, the hair wheels turning rapidly in my mind."

"We're new in town and wanted a picture because... (insert massive pause) of your Vegas shirt," I said as I handed the mullet's friend my camera, relieved they had bought my story.

"We just moved here. Go UNLV," she added, unable to look at the mullet's overexposed expression.

"All right," the mullet said. He placed his hairy arms around our bare shoulders and posed. And in a flash, it was done — but our adventure was not.

"We caught the camera and Melissa, and we headed down the strip as fast as my platforms would take us. Exaggerated laughter overlapped, and though we were still wet in each other of the mullet, it could not be contained.

"We caught a picture with my friend!" Melissa asked, her voice quaking slightly with a glowing giggle.

"You want to take a picture with my friend?" he responded with a slurred Southern drawl and a look of utter disbelief. "With him?" he repeated, his wide eyes scanning our bodies up and down.

"We're new in town and wanted a picture because... (insert massive pause) of your Vegas shirt," I said as I handed the mullet's friend my camera, relieved they had bought my story.

"We just moved here. Go UNLV," she added, unable to look at the mullet's overexposed expression.

"All right," the mullet said. He placed his hairy arms around our bare shoulders and posed. And in a flash, it was done — but our adventure was not.
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...since services such as the bookstore and food venues are not funded with State resources, they are operated by the Cal Poly Foundation.
News

Texas A&M bonfire may end

(U-WIRE) COLLEGE STATION, Texas — Jonathan Smith, an associate professor of geography at Texas A&M University and chair of the Bonfire planning committee, said Bonfire should not occur in 2000 because there is no way to address all the problems cited in the Special Commission on the 1999 Aggie Bonfire Final Report before the fall.

"It was the opinion of the planning committee that Bonfire should not occur in 2000 and should not occur in its present form in the future," Smith said.

The need to modify and reform future Aggie Bonfires was expressed by many faculty members at the Faculty Senate Bonfire Forum Monday.

The open forum, held in Rudder 601, involved members of the Faculty Senate as well as other faculty members who chose to speak.

Although students were encouraged to express their opinions during the forum, none of the students in attendance offered their opinions.

Smith asked all of the professors in the geosciences department to send him their opinions on the continuation of Bonfire.

One-third of all of the teachers in the department responded, and two-thirds of the respondents expressed the belief that Bonfire should be abolished.

"The disadvantages and detractions of the event outweigh the merits," Smith said. "My personal opinion is that Bonfire should not be reproduced in anything like its current form."

Both Smith and Rob McGeachin, an associate professor at the West Campus Library, discussed having in their arguments against Bonfire.

McGeachin also cited the University's waste of natural resources and the lack of control over student function as reasons to discontinue the tradition.

"Even events such as Replant are minor efforts in comparison to the amount of timber cut down every year," McGeachin said. He then asked the audience, "How many students flunked out their freshman year because they spent too much time working on Bonfire?"

McGeachin said he has heard some of his colleagues say that 'we're (Texas A&M University) even more of a laughingstock than ever' after the 1999 Aggie Bonfire collapse.

"The opinion of this institution in the eyes of our peers is in jeopardy if we let Bonfire continue," McGeachin said.

Faculty members from various departments share the opinion that Bonfire should be discontinued, and some place part of the blame for the collapse on the faculty.

Thomas Blasingame, an associate professor and assistant department head of petroleum engineering, said he feels faculty could have helped prevent the collapse.

"The faculty was responsible. This was an accident, but we should have taken action. I cannot and will not tolerate another accident like this on my watch," Blasingame said. "I view November 18 as the worst day in Texas A&M's history, mostly because it could have been prevented."

Paul Parrish, a professor of English, also said that the faculty shares the responsibility for the collapse.

"The faculty cannot shirk at responsibility for this collapse. The only responsible course of action is to discontinue Bonfire," Parrish said.

Some professors said they thought safer alternatives to Bonfire could replace the 90-year-old tradition.

David Woodcock, a professor of architecture, said that Bonfire could be replaced by another, less-dangerous tradition because "the tradition doesn't rest in a stack of wood — it rests in people's hearts and minds."

Woodcock said, "I think the spirit should burn — Bonfire should not."

Other faculty members, including David Barrow, an associate professor of mathematics, said Bonfire could be kept as a tradition if reformed.

"It's their (the students') fault," Barrow said, but there are adult officials who make sure that they adhere to strict rules, and there are sanctions and penalties., Barrow said, using football as an analogy.

"Possibly we need an oversight board. We need something to give them an incentive to pay attention to corrections that need to be made," Barrow said.

Michigan uses Tiger Woods in Nike contract negotiations

(U-WIRE) ANN ARBOR, Mich. — Is the University of Michigan's athletic department as marketable as Tiger Woods? Steinberg, the university can't judge a golf ball on a long iron, Nike says no.

When former Athletic Director Tom Goss was negotiating a contract extension with Nike, Goss compared Michigan to Woods and asked that the university receive a similar contract to the star golfer, who is renegotiating his five-year contract that was worth $40 million.

Woods' new contract is expected to be double that, while the university was going to settle for a six-year, $24 million contract, which would have topped Nike's six-year, $22 million contract with the University of Texas.

This is only one of a series of problems in the contract negotiations between Nike and the university. Negotiators broke off last month during a debate over Nike's labor practices. The two sides also argued over a series of student protests on campus.

Nike disagreed with the university's claim that it should receive a contract similar to that of Woods, and said few sports properties can match Michigan's athletic department as marketable as Tiger Woods. Since Michigan uses Tiger Woods as an analogy.

"It's their (Michigan's) fault," Barrow said. "We have to pay our customer service concerns very lightly."

Goss mentioned poor quality, late deliveries, improper sizing of merchandise and a situation in which Nike sent Penn State merchandise to the university.

Second UC Berkeley protester arrested in city parking lot

(U-WIRE) BERKELEY, Calif. — Nearly 50 demonstrators and a Berkeley City Council member crowded onto the Underhill Parking Lot this weekend with plush couches and television sets to protest the arrest of a UC-Berkeley student.

Reun Sulibury, a junior, was arrested and sentenced to 30 days in jail before posting a $212 bail and returning to the lot.

Sulibury joins Roa Hall School of Law student Rick Young in the second person arrested while protesting the proposed expansion of the lot, which was going to set fire to the lot's parking lot.

"I don't think that anything bad will come of it criminally or from student conduct," Young said. "It was a legitimate political protest."

Sulibury said he chose to get arrested to show support for Young, who has camped in the lot since April 30 to publicly press Chancellor Robert Berdahl for a meeting.

Young has said he wants to speak to the chancellor about five issues, including safety measures, campus greenhouse emissions and additional housing.

A Superior Court judge ordered Young to stay away from the parking lot after he was arrested three times last weekend.

Although he is careful to avoid stepping onto the lot, Young said he still talks to protesters while standing in the nearby sidewalk.

"If the university thinks they can shut this thing down, they're sadly mistaken," he said.

Young said he thinks the police originally arrested him to put a quiet end to the heated battle over the lot's fate. He said, however, that their tactics merely exacerbated the conflict.
schools are recognized for dynamic people such as Tennessee (Peyton Manning), Penn State (Joe Paterno), Indiana (Bobby Knight) and Michigan State (Magic Johnson).

Cal Poly doesn't have this going for it but it could...

While it would be great to have Cal Poly recognized for one or two dominant sports, it can't be planned for. However, Cal Poly athletics could, and should, promote its more notable athletic alumni.

The first name on that list is undeniably John Madden.

The former Cal Poly football player, Oakland Raiders coach and current ESPN broadcaster could help put Cal Poly athletics on the map. But the man who has also become one of the biggest figures in sports video games doesn't support Cal Poly athletics like he should.

There are reasons why Madden is never in football games or other sporting events. The most popular rumor is that Madden is upset the university didn't have enough facilities when he played in what he calls a Mustang Stadium. And he doesn't see the university making a strong commitment to make the football team competitive.

The reasons for Madden's lack of involvement are important. All the same, Cal Poly needs to make it happen. Get Madden here. If there was a disagreement in the past and it was Madden's fault, Cal Poly must swallow its pride and apologize to him. If he wants money, give it to him. If he wants his butt kissed, then pick up. Even if Madden was the biggest jerk in the world, the benefits of having such a charismatic, respected alumni would be well worth the hassle.

Tossing Madden's name around may encourage recruits, but actively promoting his involvement in Cal Poly sports would be much more beneficial.

It starts with demonstrating that Cal Poly does care about its football program. The athletic department has done an excellent job increasing scholarships. That's a good start.

The next thing is to build a new football stadium or renovate the existing one. The Sports Complex is not reflective of Cal Poly's commitment to athletics. Athletics simply wouldn't have had enough facilities if it wasn't built. A new football stadium or a renovated Mustang Stadium would be a move that wasn't forced on Cal Poly. It would aid recruiting and show Madden, better than words could, that there is a commitment to the program.

Another good move to create an identity would be to name the stadium in Madden's honor. Currently, the only reminders of Cal Poly's athletic history are small plaques in a room in Mott Gym. The name "Mustang Stadium" is dull. "John Madden Stadium" has an impact. It links the past with the present and gives athletes, fans and alumni a sense of tradition that is so obviously missing.

The same thing should happen with the Sports Complex, a name that makes "Mustang Stadium" sound like pure genius. Forget Christie Smith. He could definitely have an impact, but the name brings up too many bad memories of the initial funding of the Sports Complex.

The best name for the baseball stadium in the Sports Complex would be "Mike Krukow Field."

Like Madden, Krukow also broadcasts games. Yes, it's for the San Francisco Giants but not at the national level that Madden reaches, but unlike Madden, Krukow actually talks about Cal Poly on the air. He talks favorably about his former college, and his performance is certainly deserving of the name recognition.

Krukow is also a local guy who, with a little bit of coaxing, could definitely become more involved in Cal Poly athletics. It would certainly give recruits a name they are familiar with and would help establish an identity.

The big picture is that Division I Cal Poly is still developing. A little name-dropping would give recruits, fans and alumni an athletic identity to relate to and support. It would also give Cal Poly athletics professional standards to shoot for.

Joe Nolan is the managing editor. E-mail him at jnolan@calpoly.edu.

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Cal Poly Athletics
1999-2000 year in photos

Poly sports could use an identity

In my final column of the year, it's only natural to assess Cal Poly sports, a task that experiences should be held for Cal Poly's athletic director Joe Nolan, news director in the fall.

A school's athletic identity can come in a variety of ways. Schools like Duke and UCLA (basketball), Wichita State and LSU (football) and Nebraska and Michigan (football) have solid overall programs, but are recognized for one consistently dominant sport. Other schools like Cal Poly athletics is historically missiing one essential thing: an identity.

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