

Widespread Poem

Off for Panic, off in a flash,
Take once again for the Halloween bash.

First thing to do - get your ticket.
Next, take your acid - eat it, don't lick it.

People here all dressed up funny.
Even Widespread, including Sonny.

Things sure are getting weird,
But it's Halloween and I'm allowed to get scared.

"Dogs, Pigeons, Rocks at the Bottom of a Pool"
Sounds real good, making me drool.

"Jack, Love (fuck) Tractor, Chilly Water."
Panic is starting to get hotter.

"C Brown, Guided Splinters, Traveling Light"
Man, listen to that, sure is tight.

"Space Wrangler Is Jumping In A River."
It's hot in here, but I still got a shiver.

"Stop-and-Go Dream plus one other"
I made a friend and I made a brother.

Out of the show, dripping with sweat.
Need to stick around, can't leave just yet.

"Hey man, do you need a bag?"
It's kind bud, won't make you gag."

Listen to the Kerbmaster banging her beat.
Sorry you didn't get in, but your tune sounds sweet.

Let's go back and do a bong hit.
I've got to get away from all this weird shit.

Sleep for a bit, but wake up soon.
We have to be back, hopefully before noon.

Feel like shit for the entire next day.
But as the saying goes - if you play - you pay.

Widespread had a sale this night, though.
Sorry more of you Brevardians couldn't go.

Point/

COUNTERPOINT

This time : THE SNACK BAR

POINT

To the people, From the Snack Bar. I think we all do very well in trying to feed you kids, the food is not bad because you get what you want and we get it to you hot and fast and we try to meet your every need. As we all know some of you can be very very picky. So take care and go easy on the people in the snack bar.

Thank You
Love The People
From The Snack Bar

COUNTERPOINT

Our qualms have never been with the people who work at the snack bar or the service. The thing we dislike is the ARA food. You are right in saying that you all do a very good job and have our food ready quickly (unless you come in at 7:10, then it takes half an hour or more.)

My English teacher once said to me - and I believe this - that anyone who is the least bit enterprising could run the cafeteria or bookstore independently and turn a profit. If this is true, then why couldn't you do the same with the snack bar? It is true - we don't need ARA. But no one has got any ambition to take on the goal. If they did I'm sure some prices would go down.

That's another thing - prices. The prices here are way too high. "People don't want to pay this much for food... If you want bad food for cheap prices, you can just go to Hardees," a good friend of mine said. The bookstore prices on books are high too!

One more thing, how come we only get \$2.50 worth of food when we can eat as much as we want in the cafe? I think we should be allowed at least \$3.00; then you could at least get a drink instead of water. Also, how come we can't get refills when we can in the cafe? It is all done by the same company, isn't it?

Last but not least, when are you people going to use those baskets again? Stop using styrofoam! It's temble for the environment. And how about paper cups?

And to the girl with the really long hair: Put your hair in a net! You have no idea how gross it is watching you cook our food along with your hair. A hat won't do. You need a net! If this doesn't change - a possible call to the Health Department might do it!

- Someone Who Cares -

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Music Review

GRATEFUL DEAD - "WITHOUT A NET"

The new Grateful Dead live album, "Without A Net," is a must purchase for all you DH's out there and fellow listeners. It was recorded from various shows in October of 1989 through April of 1990. Buyers can obtain this LP in CD, tape, or album form. Although, if planning on buying it on CD, one will be paying a mighty \$36.00, one will receive a 1990 World Tour poster, an exclusive photo booklet, and a song list.

When first listening to it, because of massive anticipation, I accidentally threw in the 2nd set first. This set is truly excellent. It starts out in a jumpy "China Cat Sunflower", and as usual turns into a jamming "I Know You Rider." Then, a very relaxing "Looks Like Rain" comes on. As this is over, a 16:14 "Eyes of the World" blows your mind with a guest appearance by Branford Marsalis playing tenor and soprano saxophone. The rest of this set follows with "Victim or the Crime", "Help on the Way / Slipknot / Franklin's Tower," "One More Saturday Night," and a great "Dear Mr. Fantasy."

The first set is just as good. It opens with "Feel Like a Stranger" which is really impressive. Then, "Half Step Mississippi" kicks ass. Following that there is "Walkin' Blues", "Althea", "Cassidy", "Bird Song", and "Let It Grow."

This album is GRATEFULLY DEDICATED to Clifton Haugh. If you like the Dead, this one is for you.

