



# 3<sup>RD</sup> District



# FACE-OFF

OPINION

## A DEBATE FOR OUR COMMUNITY'S MOST CRUCIAL RACE

### Gail Marshall

I am Gail Marshall, candidate for Santa Barbara County 3rd District supervisor. I am writing this open letter to both existing supporters and those new to campus to tell you why this election matters to you and to EARN your support for this fall's runoff on Nov. 5.

First of all, every vote really counts! The last 3rd District supervisor election was decided by only 12 votes.

Second, there are important issues that affect every single person attending or

working at UCSB — issues on which my opponent and I have very clearly different views:

• I respect the democratic process and every student's right to vote here, where you live. I supported the early voter program last March to ensure student involvement when the primary election was scheduled during the quarter break. My opponent loudly and publicly opposed the program and would have limited

students to the traditional absentee ballot procedures.

• I am a long-term environmental activist, endorsed by the Sierra Club and virtually all local environmental leaders and groups. I want to protect our clean air and water, and preserve our coastline, open spaces and agricultural lands. I opposed Mobil's Clearview Project and worked hard to pass Measure A to give county voters the right to

have the final say regarding new oil development along our coast. My opponent supported Clearview, opposed Measure A and is heavily funded by developers and oil

interests.

• I am opposed to the construction of a seawall along the coastal bluffs of Isla Vista because seawalls have been proven ineffective at preventing erosion and would only limit beach access. My opponent is on record as favoring seawalls.

• I oppose the Ellwood Shores development project west of Isla

See GAIL, p.4A

### Willy Chamberlin

I grew up on a ranch.

On a ranch, you learn about living on the land, about planning ahead and about reaping what you sow. You learn that if you don't take care of things, you pay the price sooner or later. You learn some serious lessons, and yet they're really just common sense.

If the fences aren't mended and kept in good shape, the cattle get loose. If your hay isn't baled properly, it rots and you don't have anything to feed the herds. If you don't keep your

roads repaired, one good rain will make them impossible to pass over. And you have to think about whether or not you have a market for your product, how much it costs to produce it, and how much the market will pay.

I believe the politicians should run government more like a ranch.

These days, if politicians ran the ranches, all the cattle would get out, the roads wouldn't be

kept up until they washed away and they would go broke.

That's one reason I decided to run for Santa Barbara County supervisor. I think we need to bring plain talk, integrity and common sense to government.

One way to do that is to get the politicians to stop making promises they can't keep.

Here's the honest truth. I can't promise to do for you everything you want. But I can

promise to always be there to listen and quietly go about finding the solutions to the challenges we face. That's what's missing in our leaders today. They tell you what you

want to hear, whether it's true or not.

I'll work to run government like my family runs our ranch. On a ranch, you have to be honest or you're out of business. There is no place for BS — at least not in the figurative sense of the term.

Let me tell you about some things that are important to me.

See WILLY, p.4A

*"I am a long-term environmental activist endorsed by virtually all local environmental leaders and groups."*

*"There's nothing slick about me. I've never heard the Smashing Pumpkins. I'm just a rancher from the Santa Ynez Valley."*

## Academics Over Activism

### Travis Moon

The Chicano Studies Dept. has been in turmoil for the last several years. The well publicized and often debated Rudy Acuña controversy has proved to be the most inconsequential of the problems facing the embattled department. At the risk of appearing simplistic, it is my observation that the department could be described as having succumbed to the virus that has proven fatal to more than a few righteous causes over the years. That is, the enormous egos and excessive self-importance displayed by some of the protagonists in this scenario have consistently blurred *La Causa* and its principles.

The latest dispute concerns the appointment of a new department chair, Francisco Lomeli, a Chicano studies professor for the past 18 years. A student Latino group on campus, El Congreso, has cried foul, insisting that Lomeli is unqualified. They have further chastised him for refusing to support the 1994 student hunger strike, which sought to pressure UCSB's administration into allowing more input from Chicano studies students; among other things, they demanded a greater voice in the hiring of department chairs. Lomeli's appointment, therefore, has resulted in a trail of hurt egos and charges of betrayal from students and other department staff.

There are several problems at issue here that are not specific to UCSB, but might appear at any generic ethnic studies department at any university. One such problem was illustrated by a remark made by El Congreso's chair

to the *Daily Nexus*: "Congreso has been looking ... for someone who ... wanted to work for the betterment of our people." (*Daily Nexus*, July 24, 1996.)

Essentially, the questions raised by such remarks are, Do any professors have a duty to work for the betterment of any people aside from their regular task at hand — educating students — which is challenging enough? Should a chair of an academic department be scrutinized for his political views and past (or present) activism solely because he chairs an ethnic studies department?

It seems as though El Congreso and other Chicano

*"There are more ways than one to be an activist."*

studies students have lost sight of the fact that the University of California and academia in general exist to provide students with a broad education that will help to ensure a successful future. Nowhere in the University's mission statement does it say that college exists as a forum for special interest groups with political axes to grind. This is especially true because the Chicano Studies Dept. is a part of the University just like the Dept. of English or Physics.

Groups like El Congreso and MECHA exist on campuses so that students can work on behalf of their race and celebrate their ethnicity. If students in such organizations decide to hold a hunger strike or stage any sort of

demonstration, it should and must be independent of any academic department. Those in the department could of course choose to support such activism, but to brand someone as unqualified for choosing not to do so is self-defeating and hurts the activist cause.

It's a shame that throughout the Chicano struggle for civil rights, dating back to La Huelga in the '60s, fringe elements of the movement have attacked other Chicanos for not being "Mexican enough," a criticism that endures today with the controversy over Proposition 187. Many feel, as do I, that reactionary protests such as hunger strikes are solutions for another era, and have lost their persuasive power. However, it is important to recognize that hunger strike supporters are contributing to *La Causa* as their heart directs them. The same is true for those who choose not to participate in the strike. Waving placards and shouting slogans is not the only way to help one's people — there are more ways than one to be an activist. Why walk out of classes? Imagine the power of hundreds of young Chicanos marching into classes!

I, for one, hope that the department, under Lomeli's leadership, will become more academic and less reactionary, especially in the face of conservative criticism that ethnic studies are not legitimate academic disciplines. There is more than enough room in one's life for academia and activism, but at UCSB, academia should always take precedence.

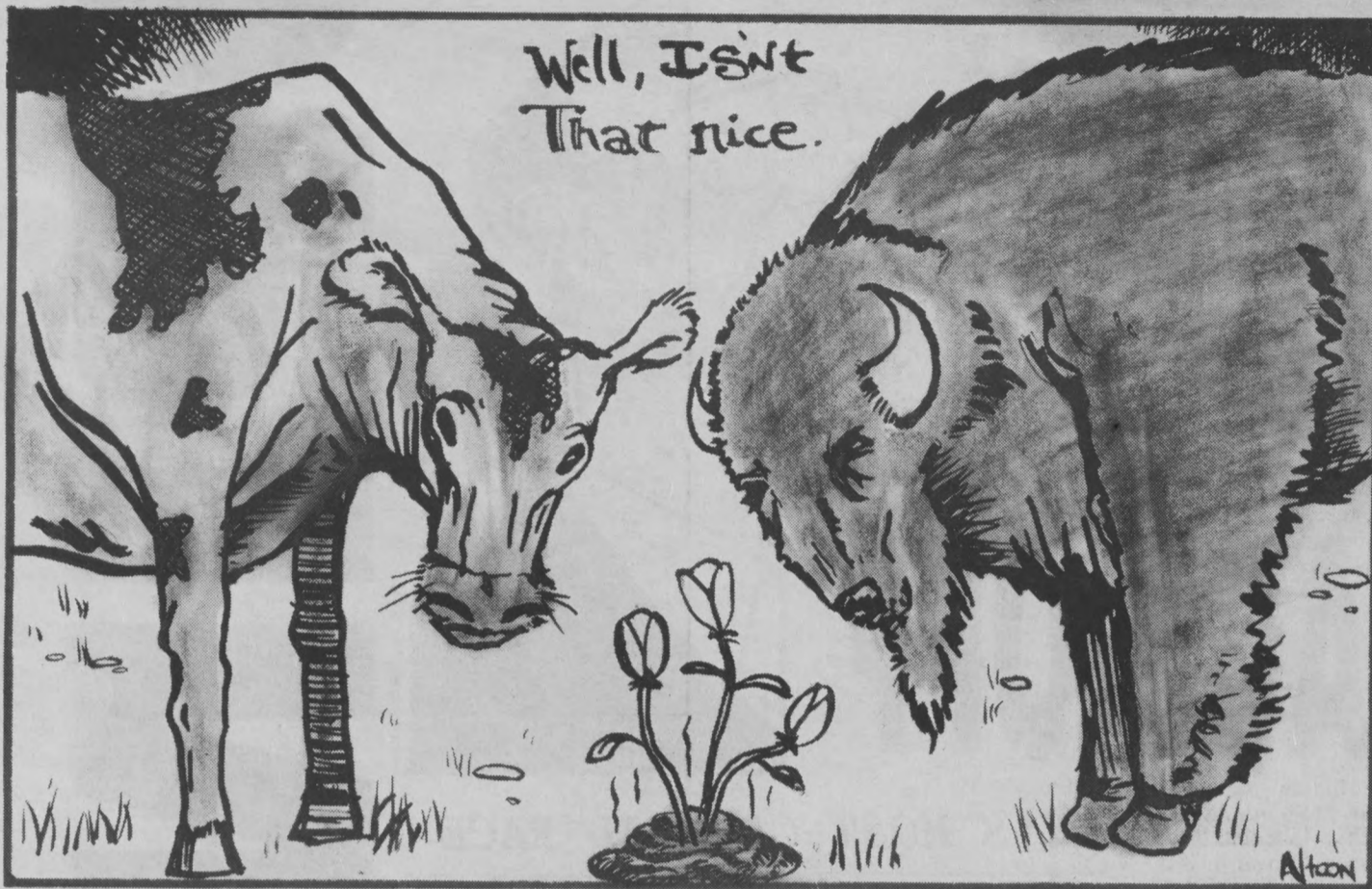
*La Causa* was never about a few people. It is not about egos or personalities, but about all people working together. Latinos will never attain the power in society that other minority groups have until they embrace the diversity that exists amongst themselves. UCSB will be an important test case.

Travis Moon is a *Nexus* columnist.

# OPINION

"A free press is the nexus of a democracy."

—Robert Maynard Hutchins



RYAN ALTOON/Daily Nexus

## Turds and Tulips

A Lighthearted Look Back at a Long Summer and Best Wishes for the Year Ahead

### Editorial

Another school year is upon us, and with it the chance to look back on the long summer months. To stop and smell the flowers. To scrape the muck off our shoes. In short, it's time to sort out the *turds* from the *tulips* — a tradition of sorts here at the Nexus. Here goes:



Late-blooming tulips to the Isla Vista Recreation and Park District for finally selecting a new general manager, Derek Johnson, after nearly four months of haggling. Way to go, with all deliberate speed, comrades, and congrats to Mr. Johnson.



Still more tulips to the IVRPD for planning a Halloween/Día de los Muertos festival as an alternative to the All-Porkers' Eve of last year with Sheriff Jim Thomas & Co. The festival will offer no booze, though, proving that every silver lining has a cloud. On the other hand, at least drunks won't have to worry about tripping over the hooves of riot steeds at the IVRPD bash.



On a similar note, whopping piles of turds to The Man for holding important meetings during the summer while those most affected are away visiting their parents. The Man in His latest incarnation happens to be Sheriff Jim and his willing accomplices, the county Board of Supervisors, whose latest misdeed is considering the extension of the Halloween "No Tolerance" ordinance two extra days — through Nov. 2 — coincidentally, a weekend. Seems The Man forgot this window of party opportunity when He drafted His original five-year plan.



Turds in bulk to Associated Students for not even bothering to hold *unimportant* meetings this summer. Way to get a head start on the year. Also, massive reverse flushings to our student reps for their conduct during the yearbook's secession from their most reverent body. Sorry, Gepettos, but *La*

*Cumbre's* strings are cut. Deal with it.



Dealin'-with-it tulips go out to Facilities Management for the Campus Lagoon restoration project, which aims to make everybody's fave stinky spot both human-friendly and environmentally secure after a spring blaze scorched many non-native plants back to the Great Swamp Beyond. Just goes to show that there *is* a bright side to your occasional campus inferno.



Speaking of scorching heat, tulips to "that cat Bob Dole" for choosing to get his tan in Santa Barbara, as opposed to sunnier places like, oh, his campaign headquarters.



Turds to that other, more sordid campaign activity, the macarena.



Additional turds to the seawall-approvin' county Board of Supervisors. Way to slap a Band-aid on a slit jugular.



Elephantine turds to UC Regent Ward Connerly, recipient of this summer's "Big Bad Man Award," for his meddlesome efforts to wipe out alternative University graduations.



A tulip growing out of a turd for how the Olympic community reacted to a bombing — by carrying on. May the torch and the tulip flourish forever.



More bright and bursting tulips to UCSB's newly founded National Center for Ecological Analysis and Synthesis, the first and only think tank of its kind in the nation.



Finally, a field of tulips in full bloom saluting all of UCSB's new and returning students, who couldn't have chosen a better place to spend the next year. Good luck to us all, and may many tulips grace your turd-free path.

### Michael Ball and Marc Valles

Roaming the body politic sucking up choice nuggets o' nutty news presented here for your pleasure, it's the ever-lovin' "Campaign Notebook" and it's barreling toward YOU!

Silly bear ...

Perhaps the most interesting interview to come out of our San Diego GOP convention sojourn: Buzz the Bee, currently running for president in a stunning pollen-yellow and ebony ensemble that barely covered his goodly girth. Buzz, a national florists' representative, attended both major parties' conventions and had this to say regarding his platform:

"The objective is to get people to think flowers on a daily basis. If people just think

"First, place opposing parties inches away from each other exchanging the usual, 'Racist, sexist, anti-gay' and 'You're going to hell' banter."

flowers, they'll be a little bit happier, they'll be a little bit nicer. If it seems like a one-issue deal, it's not, because if people were just a little bit happier, a little bit nicer, a lot of our problems would go away by themselves."

What's with the bee suit?

"Suit? This is not a suit, silly bear."

Buzz had no comment when asked about fellow alternative candidate Jack, restaurateur and owner of a popular fast food chain.

5, 4, 3, 2, Pat Buchanan ...

Taking third in our top-10 category "Best Way to Start a Shoving Match" is the exchange we observed between a small number of Pathheads and about 25 gay rights activists across the tracks from the San Diego Convention Center.

First, place opposing parties inches away from each other exchanging the

## Proposition 212: M

### Douglas Phelps

As the campaign overheats, and the airwaves fill with political commercials, perhaps we should pause a moment and consider just who is going to pay for this.

In California, the answer is shocking. Eighty percent of the money raised by state Assembly and state Senate candidates comes from outside the districts they compete to represent! That's an average. For many incumbents, it's over 90 percent.

Why would politicians go to so much effort to raise much money from strangers in faraway places, rather than from their friends, neighbors and political supporters back home? The answer is simple: That's where the big campaign checks are — out-of-district. Lobbyists in Sacramento and the treasurers of out-of-state corporations routinely dish out \$5,000 and \$10,000 contributions — and often more. So the candidates gobble

"We ought to establish a simple principle: If you want to run for public office, raise whatever campaign money you need from the people you are seeking to represent, not the special interests in Sacramento or Washington, D.C."

up.

Sound much easier than holding coffee klatches? Not so much. But is it better for our democracy to have politicians sitting on the phone, calling PACs and negotiating large donations, rather than meeting with small group voters in a constituent's living room? Obviously not.

The next question is, Why would persons or businesses give money to a candidate they don't even know, or less give big bucks to dozens of them? That answer is simple too: to buy influence. In 1994, just a few days before Election Day, the Philip Morris tobacco company gave \$125,000 to state Assembly candidate Steve Rendell (R-Long Beach), putting him over the top by more than 400 votes. It's not hard to guess how that politician is voting when issues affecting cigarette advertising directed toward kids come up in the Legislature. And the story is repeated over and over in every election year across California.

While the intelligentsia sits around bemoaning political apathy, teen dropout rates, inner city alienation and declining voter turnout, I marvel at the good sense of our

**DON'T ZONE OUT. DON'T GET MAD. DON'T SHRUG IT OFF. DON'T ASSUME. DON'T POSTPONE. DON'T MAKE EXCUSES. DON'T WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE. JUST LET YOURSELF GO. JUST GIVE US A CALL.**

# Political Junkies Talk Turkey

## An Intimate Account of Recent Political Shenanigans Close to Home and Elsewhere

usual, "Racist, sexist, anti-gay — Pat Buchanan go away!" and "You're going to hell!" banter. Next, wait for members of the media to arrive, preferably with video cameras, then let one person yell, "Fuck Pat Buchanan!" Shoving should commence instantly.

*Chronicle* staffer was sitting at a San Diego bus stop reading a gay romance novel when a heterosexual Republican couple approached. The following exchange took place:

Wife: "What book are you reading?"  
Staffer: "Uhhh ... I'm not so sure you'll

from any further embarrassment by revealing the names of the happy heterosexual Republicans: Utah's Sen. Orrin Hatch and wife.

**This ain't no party, this ain't no disco ...**

Further evidence that politics in America has taken a turn for the worst: In 1992, Bill Clinton's theme song was the Fleetwood Mac tune "Don't Stop Thinking About Tomorrow." Bob Dole's campaign has been seen commandeering the Blues Brothers' "Soul Man" at times, for use as "Dole Man." In Chicago, however, the Democrats may have sunk too low.

Those of us crazy enough to watch hours of C-SPAN for gavel-to-gavel convention coverage were forced to observe delegates doing the macarena at least five times a day.

Though sad to watch, one can take sol-

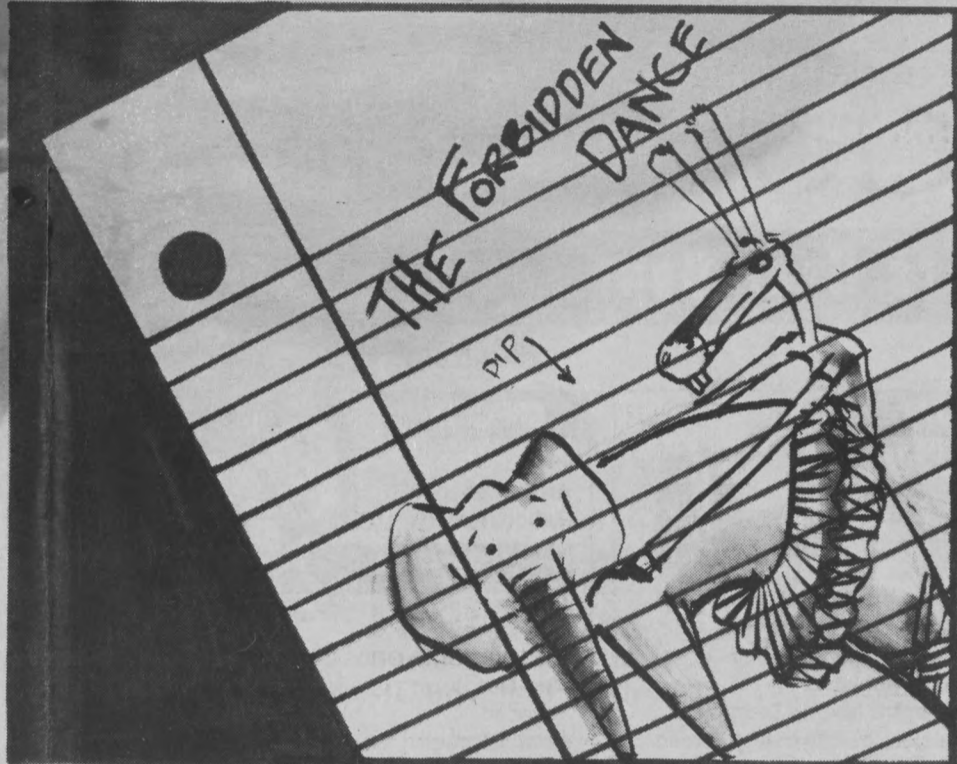
*"Next, wait for members of the media to arrive, preferably with video cameras. Shoving should commence instantly."*

ace in the fact that it is this particular dance craze that has invaded politics, and not the lambada. Can you imagine Al Gore doing "the forbidden dance"? If you can, see a doctor soon.

**Worst pun so far**

The worst pun of the political season we've heard yet escaped the lips of our own state Sen. Jack O'Connell (D-Carpinteria) at a Santa Barbara City College rally for Hillary Clinton. O'Connell also managed to combine his groaner pun with abysmal use of beatnik slang: "I heard that cat Bob Dole was down here in Santa Barbara ... working on his tan. Bill Clinton and Al Gore are going to make sure he gets burnt!" Well, here comes the sun, daddy-o!

*Michael Ball and Marc Valles are begging the forgiveness of Bill Boyarsky and Amy Wallace.*



Despite the tiff, the week's protesters were rather well behaved, usually staying within the designated protest zone and following the pre-assigned event schedule, which allowed 15 minutes between protests.

### Book of the Month Club

From an ex-Nexite: A San Francisco

like it."

Wife: "Oh, but I love books."

Staffer: "Uhhh ... it's a romance novel."

Wife: "I love romance novels! When does it take place?"

Staffer: "Uhhh ... it's a war novel."

Husband: "Oh, but I love war novels! What's it about?"

We'll save the hapless *Chron* staffer

# 2: No More Lock, Stock and Over the Barrel

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ary citizens who long ago figured out what the pundits and critics seem incapable of grasping. The system doesn't belong to us anymore. "Our" government has been bought — lock, stock and barrel — by moneyed special interests outside our communities, and we know it. In place of democracy, we have corporatocracy. Plutocratic politics has a way of putting a damper on popular participation, and justifiably so. Why should we be anything but alienated?

The first step of any insurrection is refusal to play along with the ruling charade. Happily, the citizenry has already begun a full-scale revolt! More power to us.

Now we need to take the next steps. One of those is as obvious to ordinary voters as it is vexing to the politicians and media commentators who were so comfortably holding forth from the penthouse skybooths at the recent Republican and Democratic conventions.

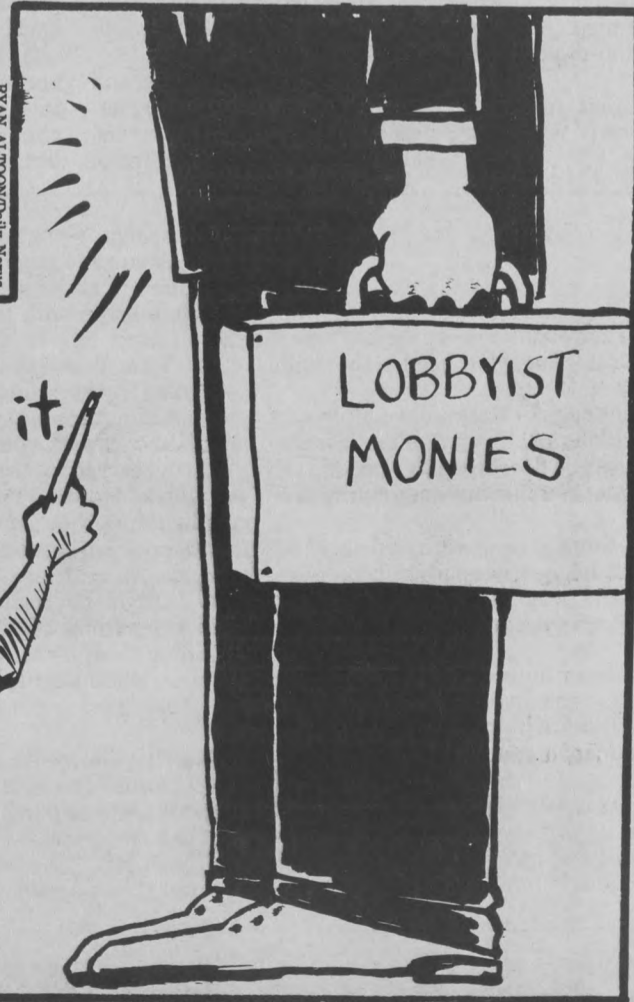
Namely, we ought to establish a simple principle: If you want to run for public office, raise whatever campaign money you need from the people you're seeking to represent, not from special interest lobbyists in Sacramento or Washington, D.C.

The founders of the American republic had a good idea. Once a particular polity got too large for direct participatory democracy, they established representative government, whereby persons get elected by communities on a one voice-one vote principle, with free speech guaranteed for all to assure full discussion and debate.

In modern society, where the larger community's communication is primarily via mass media, dollars become overridingly important — because they mediate the process of discussion, debate and decision that culminates in voting. So we should allow dollars into the system by the same rules that we allow votes. You can only live and vote in one district, you can only contribute money in one district. Sound sensible? Polls show that to ordinary citizens, it sounds eminently so.

The bottom line is that once such a rule is in place, the aforementioned voter insurrection will be in full swing. And the penthouse crowd can hold a coffee klatch to buy helicopters in case they ever need to flee from the rooftops.

*Douglas Phelps is Chair of the United States Public Interest Research Group (USPIRG).*



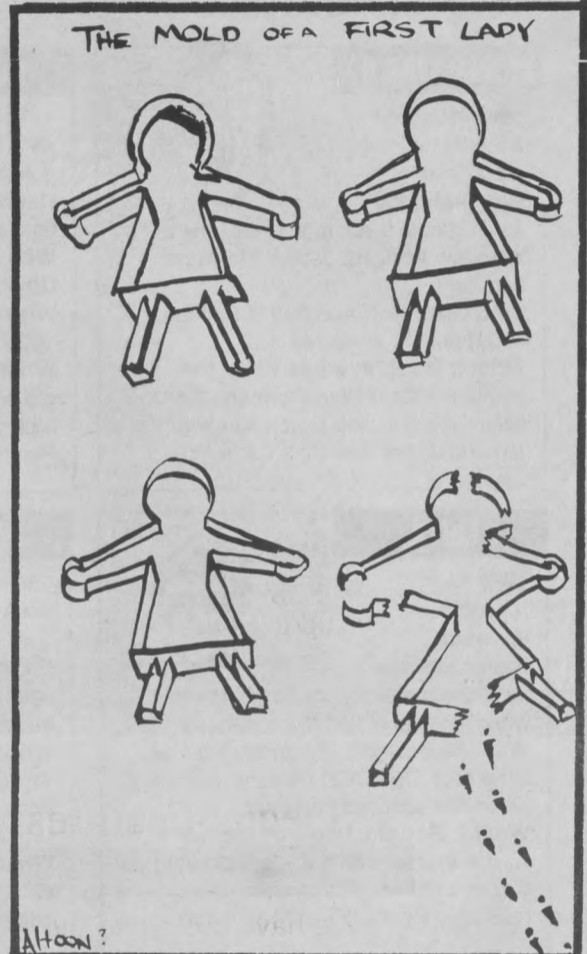
# Less Cookie Baking, More Policy Making

Nicole Milne

Many Americans have a particular image of the First Lady: graceful, feminine, domestic and nurturing. Nice. The embodiment of the girl next door. The kind of woman who would never, ever think of being intimidating to anyone, especially the American public at large.

Hillary Clinton doesn't fit anywhere in this scheme. She chooses not to limit herself to the poll-safe roles for her position, such as the time-tested "ornament" at the President's arm or "redecorator" of the White House. The hallmarks of traditional First Ladyship concerns — hair, fashion, grandkids, pets — are generally neglected or done with a certain uneasiness that seems to be only a gesture toward re-election.

A laundry list of her achievements as First Lady would really not do her justice. This is due in large part to her four-year, difficult search to find a space in which she can use her intelligence and drive in ways that don't scare off Americans too much, but she can



still remain highly involved. It's a shame that she has to play these games, bouncing between involvement on critical issues (health care) to trivial ones (her supposed desire to adopt children).

However, she is getting more adroit at striking the balance between keeping in the public's good graces and subtly reinventing the image of the First Lady. Her recent touring of community colleges gave a media-friendly push for their value, struck a savvy balance between a publicly sanctioned interest in education and turned an eye on the future of educational institutions. With this sort of careful strategy, Hillary is redesigning her position to incorporate more room for individuality, intelligence and involvement with national issues that has not been seen since Eleanor Roosevelt.

This election year, she'll definitely be doing her share of media manipulation. But winning the public affection will not be easy. I recently attended a Democratic rally at which Hillary spoke on a number of issues important to the campaign, of course plugging her husband, but also interweaving her experiences over the past four years. The crowd went virtually silent during her brief retelling of seeing the diversity of ethnicities, religions and ages among the American troops during her visit to Bosnia.

More than just silence took over the crowd — it was an awkward silence, like they were afraid of what she had to say. Hillary was treading in some dangerous waters, discussing issues of race and war — traditionally not First-Ladylike issues. I actually heard someone next to me remark that she "shouldn't be talking about these things." Suddenly Hillary was positing herself as an active participant in national politics, not only in the gender-safe areas of children, "family values" and education, but in more controversial issues as well.

Why should Hillary act blissfully ignorant of what she is surrounded with on a daily basis? Why should she continue a tradition of vapidness that has had relatively few moments of relief? She is too intelligent, self-assured and aware of the possibilities of her position in the forefront of national politics to sacrifice herself that way.

It will be very interesting to watch what Hillary does this election year to both hone her image as an instrumental part of Clinton's campaign and further renovate a position constrained for much too long.

However, if she adopts a baby the day before Election Day, disown any affection toward her.

*Nicole Milne is a Nexus opinions editor.*

Hey, kids! Remember when America's wars consisted of orchestrated bloodshed that smashed armies, snuffed out big kahuna baddies and wrecked whole continents? When war not only concerned the fervent citizenry's most fundamental ideals, but occasionally involved abstract concepts like accomplishing a goal? Those were the halcyon days of American butt-kicking — before down-and-dirty wars became slick "operations" whose names sounded like lost episodes of G.I. Joe. Before a war's rationale wasn't "How can we annoy our least favorite Third World dictator this month?" Before the country slapped itself and started to ask ...


# WAR = WHAT WAS IT GOOD FOR?

## OR, WHAT OUR NATION'S ARMED CONFLICTS HAVE DONE FOR YOU LATELY

Written by Marc Valles

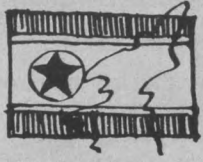
Illustrated by Ryan Altoon

**WORLD WAR II\***




1941-1945  
AKA: "The Last Good War"  
Rationale: the fight against fascism and militarism  
Who We Fought: Japan, Germany and Italy  
Who Got Shot: 405,399 U.S. dead, 670,856 U.S. wounded  
What It Bought: a free West, the bomb, the Cold War, German rocket scientists, Ike, Bob Dole's war wounds, Indiana Jones and Godzilla flicks

**KOREA\*\***




1950-1953  
AKA: "The Forgotten War"  
Rationale: the fight against communism in Asia  
Who We Fought: North Korea and China  
Who Got Shot: 54,246 U.S. dead, 103,284 U.S. wounded  
What It Bought: nothing — the struggle ended as it began, a draw at the 38th parallel, which explains why the Pentagon would like to forget it

**VIETNAM**




1954-1973  
AKA: "Quagmire"  
Rationale: the fight against communism in Asia  
Who We Fought: North Vietnam and the Viet Cong  
Who Got Shot: 58,135 U.S. dead, 153,303 U.S. wounded  
What It Bought: Nixon's secret plan, along with slow, painful defeat abroad and unprecedented division at home from which we are still recovering today

**GRENADA**



1983  
AKA: "Lebanon?"  
Rationale: the fight against a leftist coup in a small Caribbean island and the threat it posed to American medical students  
Who We Fought: 800 Cubans  
Who Got Shot: 16 U.S. dead, 77 U.S. wounded  
What It Bought: a poll bounce for Reagan and peace of mind for American medical students everywhere

**LIBYA**




1986  
AKA: "Disco Revenge"  
Rationale: the fight against terrorists bombing the world's airports and discotheques  
Who We Fought: Muammar Khadafi  
Who Got Shot: 100 Libyans, including Khadafi's adopted daughter  
What It Bought: latest off the news wire is that terrorists are still blowing up planes and that Libyans like us even less after the airstrikes than before

**PANAMA**

1989  
AKA: "Operation Just Cause"  
Rationale: the fight against Manuel Noriega, a drug-peddling dictator we once backed  
Who We Fought: Noriega's troops  
Who Got Shot: Noriega — a mug shot, that is, after his kidnapping by U.S. troops  
What It Bought: as of yet, Noriega is still in prison, the U.S. is still drug-addled and Panama is still a mess

**FLORIDA PEN. 9053275**

**IRAQ, PART I**



1990-1991  
AKA: "Operation Desert Storm"  
Rationale: oil, and to fight Saddam Hussein, a war-mongering dictator we once backed  
Who We Fought: Iraq  
Who Got Shot: 293 U.S. dead, 467 U.S. wounded, possibly 80,000 U.S. troops exposed to chemical weapons  
What It Bought: a poll bounce for Bush (big deal), a "free" Kuwait, Hussein's continued reign — and oil!

**IRAQ, PART II**



1996-????  
AKA: sure to be yet another "Operation"  
Rationale: to prevent Hussein killing one group of Kurds with another  
Who We Fought: Iraq (again) and "their" Kurds  
Who Got Shot: too soon to tell  
What It Bought: so far, big poll support for Clinton, the alienation of the Desert Storm coalition, Kurdish infighting and Hussein's continued reign

\*THE ONLY DECLARED WAR ON THIS PAGE  
\*\*TECHNICALLY, THE U.S. IS STILL AT WAR WITH NORTH KOREA, SINCE NO PEACE TREATY (ONLY AN ARMISTICE) WAS SIGNED  
SOURCES: 60 MINUTES; AMERICA'S HISTORY; ASSOCIATED PRESS; INFORMATION PLEASE ALMANAC 1992; THE UNIVERSAL ALMANAC 1993

**GAIL**

Continued from p.1A  
Vista, which would limit the use of hiking, walking and mountain bike trails and increase the strain on our already burdened resources. My opponent endorses this project and is financially supported by the developer who wants to build 161 houses on this environmentally sensitive

site.  
As your supervisor, I want to work with you to address the housing, parking, traffic and other issues facing Isla Vista. I will fight to bring jobs and sustainable growth to our local economy, but not at the expense of our environment and quality of life.  
If you agree that this is a worthy fight, here is what you can do:

1. REGISTER TO VOTE by the Oct. 7 deadline. Don't give up your right and responsibility to vote and make a difference.
2. Come and see me or my supporters when we're on campus, tell us what you think and pick up some of my literature to see what I stand for.
3. Contribute your time and volunteer even one hour to pass out literature, register voters, help with mailings and make

4. phone calls.
4. Contribute money to get out our message. My opponent outspent me more than 5-to-1 in the primary and I expect more of the same. I am proud of our grassroots effort and rely on small contributions.
5. VOTE!! Supervisor's terms are four years. For many of you, this is your only chance to choose the supervisor who will directly affect your daily lives.

6. Call my office at 961-1733 or stop by at 270 Storke Road, Suite D-2 with questions or comments and please vote.  
I encourage all of you to make this election part of your learning or teaching experience. I am confident that the more you learn about me and my opponent, the clearer the choice will be.  
Gail Marshall is a candidate for 3rd District supervisor.

**WILLY**

Continued from p.1A  
I've spent most of my life on the land. I love the land and I want to keep the land open so agriculture can survive and thrive. To do that, you can't bury your head in the sand. You have to think about the future.  
Real estate development is like pressure in a steam engine. Because we all live in such a desirable area, the pressure to develop our land builds. If you don't relieve the pressure, development explodes into areas that shouldn't be developed. We need to release the pressure slowly and thoughtfully in a way that benefits our community and our environment.  
Today, I nearly come to tears when I look at Goleta. Some people, who probably had good intentions, tried to say no to all new development. Instead, agriculturally productive lands were developed and other less useful land was not.  
Instead of lemon groves, there are condos. Instead of avocado orchards, there are million-dollar homes.  
Our part of Santa Barbara County is one of the most beautiful areas in the world, and I want to see it stay that way. There must be a plan. You can't just say "no, no, no" and hope the pressure to develop will go away — it won't. That's why I will always stand up to protect agricultural land and make sure development happens in a way that is healthy for our community.  
Law enforcement is another issue on people's minds in Isla Vista. I've talked with a lot of students and I know you don't always see eye to eye with law enforcement. However, you probably agree that people have a right to be free from the danger of crime. That's why I'm very proud that Santa Barbara County Sheriff Jim Thomas has endorsed

my campaign — he's honest and sincere.  
I think you and your neighbors need a better forum to communicate your questions and concerns about what is happening in your neighborhood to the sheriff. I will use my relationship with the sheriff to give you a voice. My opponent in this election doesn't even talk to the sheriff.  
Isla Vista deserves a voice.  
Frankly, most politicians don't have much respect for students. They don't think you care about community issues, so they just come to campus, say the word "environment" and expect you to vote like sheep.  
When I served on the county Board of Supervisors for 19 months a few years ago, I was shocked to learn that people in I.V. had no means of expressing concerns and discussing issues that were important to the community. During my short time on the Board, one of my proudest moments was starting the Isla Vista Community Council to give you a voice. I believe that's the type of leadership that gets things done and will restore faith in government.  
There's nothing slick about me. I don't own compact discs and I've never heard the Smashing Pumpkins. I'm just a rancher from the Santa Ynez Valley and I think bringing plain talk, integrity and common-sense government is our best chance at solving our challenges.  
Even if we don't always agree, you can always count on me to listen to all sides of an issue. I hope I can earn your support between now and Election Day. And if you have questions, please come and talk with me when you see me on campus or in Isla Vista. You can't miss me — I'm the guy with the Western boots, cowboy hat and big, shiny belt buckle.  
Willy Chamberlin is a candidate for 3rd District supervisor.

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IF YOU LIKED WHAT YOU READ/ DON'T FEAR TO TROUD/ GET OFF YOUR SOILR PLEXUS/ AND COME TO THE NEXUS!