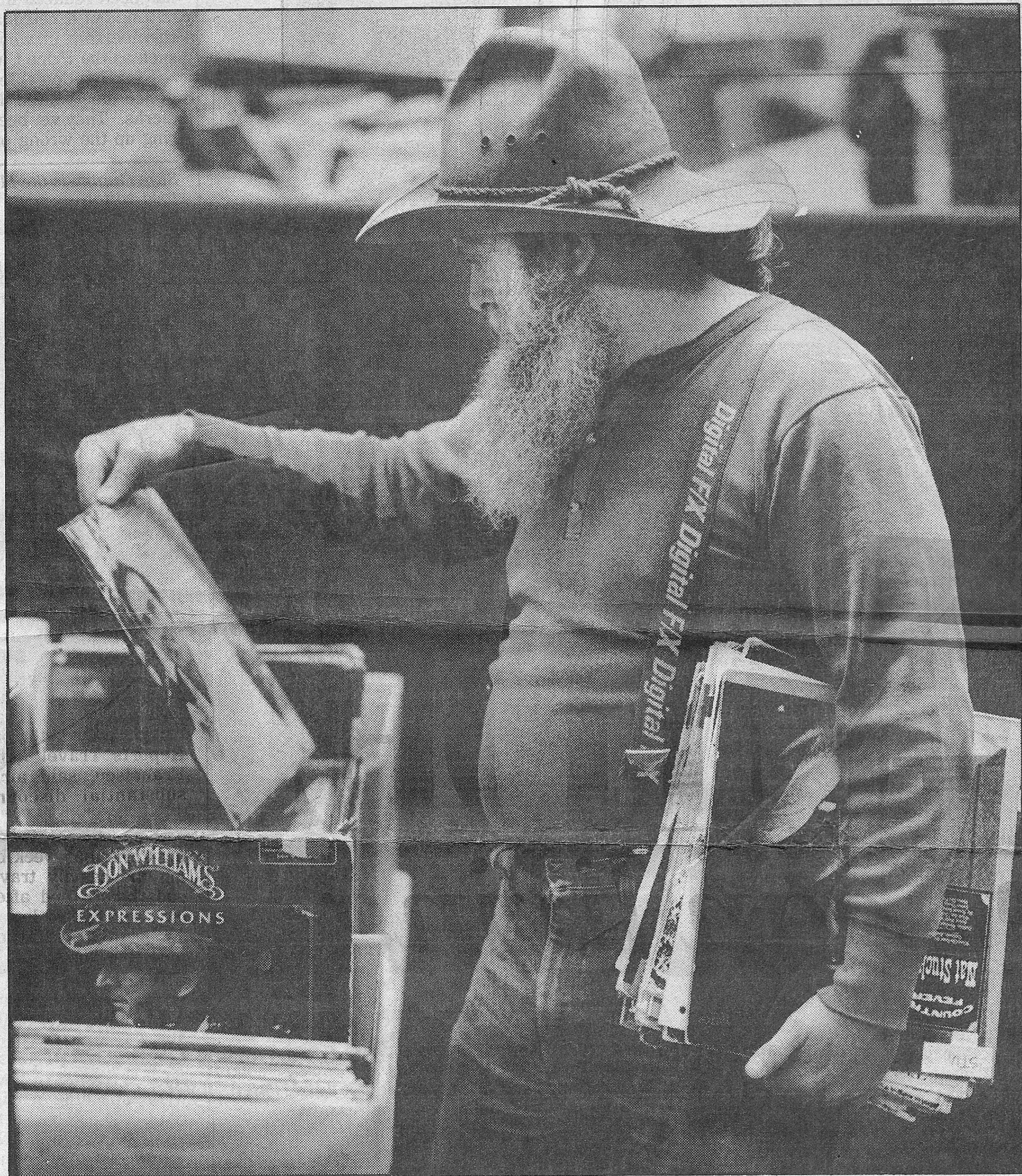


# Reliving the FAT years



Gary Parker — Mercury News

Former KFAT disc jockey Uncle Sherman Caughman bought some records

## Collection of KFAT's records sold

By Maline Hazle  
Mercury News Staff Writer

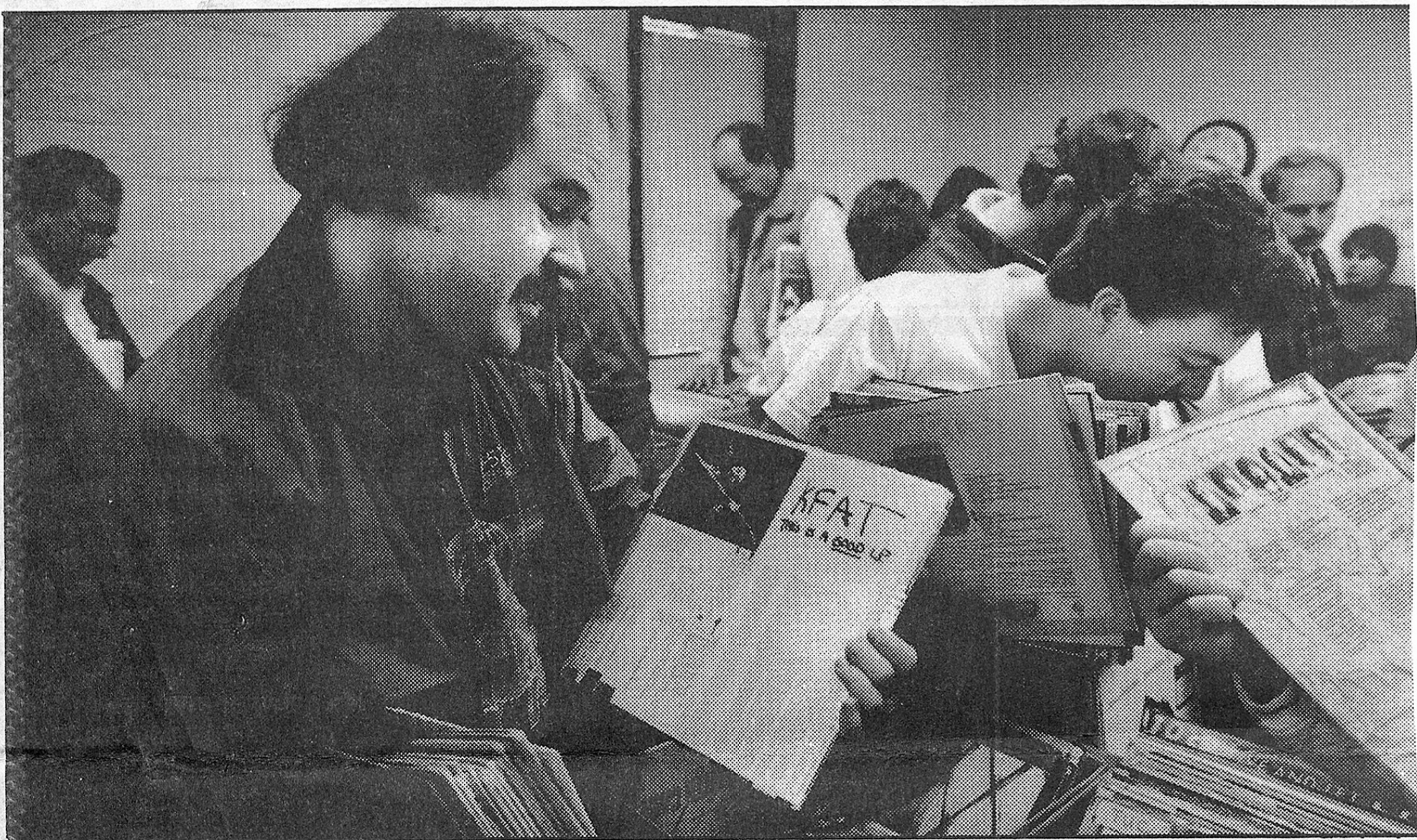
It was hog heaven Saturday for FATheads, who lined up two hours early to scarf up scraps from their dear-departed KFAT.

They made short work of the leftovers, a collection of about 2,800 records donated to the Gilroy Public Library when cult-status radio station KFAT was converted to KWSS seven years ago. By 9 a.m., only an hour after the doors

opened, half the collection was gone. Two hours later, all that remained were a few tattered record albums that even the most strident wouldn't claim.

A line of 150 FATheads was waiting quietly — for FATheads, that is — before workers even showed up. "It was amazing — all over a bunch of old records," said library volunteer Craig Shubert.

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Gary Parker — Mercury

Surprisingly sober shoppers crowded into the library to score record deal

# KFAT's inimitable records sold

*KFAT, from Page 1B*

"And it went well — there were no riots in the line."

There were Santa Rosa FAT-heads and San Francisco FAT-heads. There were Oakland and Berkeley and San Jose FATheads. Even some FATheads from Gilroy, the original home of "Ninety-four-and-a-half-FM," which broadcast from a little hole in the wall above the local optometrist's office.

"What they needed to make it complete were some sheep or maybe some goats. Heck, nobody was even drunk," said onetime KFAT disc jockey Uncle Sherman Caughman. "But it was early, and there were a few who had a couple, I think."

There were FATheads who remembered the glory years when Uncle Sherman and disc jockeys named Amy Airheart and Dallas Dobro and Cuzin Al broadcast stuff like "Drop-kick Me, Jesus, Through the Goal Posts of Life," "Red Hot Women and Ice-Cold Beer," and "Your Flag Decal Won't Get You into Heaven Anymore." The most

requested recording in the station's seven-year history was "Moose Turd Pie."

Loyal still, some of the old DJs showed up Saturday. Uncle Sherman was there in his red suspenders. These days he broadcasts on the Watsonville-based KFAT descendant, KPIG, and he spent about \$40 to add to his collection.

Sully Roddy, who does a show now on KSAN, carted away two boxes of records for her KFAT-inspired show.

Others, including Airheart, called to see how things were going.

In fact, Uncle Sherman and some of his pals decided to grab a beer themselves at the Green Hut — a favorite hangout of the old KFAT crew. But the Green Hut is gone, so they settled for a brew from its replacement. By the time they returned, just after noon, librarian Lani Yoshimura was taping a hand-lettered "sold out" sign on the library door.

One of the last customers out was Ray Peterson, a former truck-

er who remembers listening to KFAT as he toiled around Northern California. Among the 18 albums tucked carefully under his arm were the works of Sonny James, Brian Collins and Roy Drury.

"Maybe I'll start my own radio station," joked Peterson. "I gotta admit, with a lot of these, I was really searching my memory to try to figure out who they were."

But the fact that they were from the infamous KFAT collection was enough.