Homesick the real
Washington's Birthday...
See page 2

Student Businessmen—
Not Switching
in SLO

Remember When...
First Love

Across the Dial—
So What's Next
**From the Editor**

Take that pocket calendar out for a minute and study it to see what day this is. That's right, now you've got it. It's Thursday, Feb. 22, and yes, it's George Washington's birthday (national three-day weekend aside). Being the loyal American that I am, I've wanted to offer you some of the impecable spirit that should thrill the heart of every citizen on this, the day to remember the Father of Our Country, We, who cannot tell a lie, proudly present a spoof to O.W. what Eric's found out from the people who grace the airwaves.

Along more serious lines, that time of the year is rapidly coming upon us. You know the one we mean—spring—it's only a month away, and along with the arrival of the daffodil and daisy, blue skies and lazy picnic lunches on the library lawn, comes Love. That bubbly, gushy, scherusal and always mushy variety.

And your life becomes tangibly substanial with meaning because you're wanted by another human being.

If you're in love, or if you've ever been in love, Cathy Carrter's story on pages 4 and 5 will take you back to all the nervous fascination you knew in that First Love. But everyone knows you can't live by love alone. There must be bread, too. And that's what Vicki Bylessey's story on Student-Owned Businesses is all about—making bread in a role characterized by anything but being Somebody-Else's-boy. It's on page 3.

One of our regular contributors, Eric Noland, has contributed again. This time he's done a little surveying of what's coming over the waves the radio waves, that is—in San Luis Obispo. If you're a persistent knob-tweister, as I am, (always looking for a comfortable position, you'll be interested in what Eric's found out from the people who grace the airwaves with their golden voices. If you're on the programming end of the shaft you'll be interested to find out what some of the vibes coming back the other way are saying. Check pages 6 and 7.

The nest, and last, Outpost for this quarter will be out three weeks from today, during finals. (Three weeks—finals?) By that time you'll need us. We're going to tell you how to stay alive for this quarter will be out three weeks from today, during finals. (Three weeks—finals?) By that time you'll need us. We're going to tell you how to stay alive and healthy in body and mind that week. And only prudence coming out during finals, so if you're an advertiser you might give Kay Hamilton a call (same phone as Morning Daily).

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**The Incredible Campus:**

**A Salute to G.W.**

About 9:30 p.m. the entrances to the old Clock Tower building are always shrouded in shadow...so it was that night. The wind shook the trees, and there were faint faint clink-clink of a flag rope being hit against the pole.

In spite of the breeze, the night was unusually quiet...there were no cars passing. Perhaps that's why my ears picked up what sounded like dim chanting wafting up from the direction of Poly Grove. I couldn't be too sure of what I heard, first it was loud, then soft, never distinct, drawing my attention, but not directing it.

I stepped my jacket closed against the wind which suddenly fluttered as if it had made up its mind. I had made up my mind, too...I had to see what was going on.

I sprinted across the front lawn, crossed the road, jumped the white guard fence, and slowed to a walk slowly. It wouldn't do to burst in on somebody's party as a strange gathering itself. It wasn't my party, but such tiny, weird people they wore—and they wore a pipe. As the people wore to church last Sunday and couldn't make positive proof. I had to run to my car, to the camera magazine. I could not make out what was happening but noticed a button on the apron of one of the girls. It read "Home Ec Club.""The girls began moving toward a stage made of wood which was shaped like a small stock. Around the pit the tiny enchanted figures began to move in graceful circle. The wind was roaring harder through the trees around the bar-b-que pits. Something compelled me upward with dynamic momentum. As I directed it. The glowing flames inside the pit diode...was it II? I could see the people—yes, they were special, they were—and this girl was being lifted. I turned as the last sound of the girls lifting. I turned as the last girl of the group lifted. The girls were exchanged, just a smile, a quick salute, and now It was over, nothing was left but... What was it? Who was It? I could only see the back of the seemingly human figure. The girls had their arms to be in and were beginning to whisper to each other.

The wind was a man dressed in eighteenth century attire. My mind read, I remembered today was Washington's birthday. He turned to me and said, "George, Washington. At Cal Poly. Immediately my attention slipped back to the pit, the people, the sight, the marvel, the magic. It was only the beginning of the eighteenth century. She was an attractive lady. George turned to her.

"Come, Martha," he said.

He stepped down from the platform as George and Martha stepped up. His voice was exchanged, just a smile, a quick salute, and now It was over, nothing was left but... What was it? What was It? I couldn't imagine it. The wind blew my hair back, my glasses, the girls were lifted high, their waists, their wings, and their hair and their eyes were... What was It? What was It? I couldn't imagine it. The wind blew my hair back, my glasses, the girls were lifted high, their waists, their wings, and their hair and their eyes were...

**Art by Joan Peter**
"Sometimes I think I've just imagined this whole set up. This place I call my business is so much more than that. It's become an extension of me...it's my creation, my pride."

"Pressure is the name of the game, and it's the staunch student who can study and run a prosperous business at the same time. A few enterprising Cal Poly students have taken the plunge and entered into the world of finance and free enterprise. San Luis Obispo is ripe territory for a pipe dream. Consider your business...it may have possibilities."

An antique clock bongs the hour, the rough wood walls lend a glowing patina to the collection of sturdy pipes and the pungent odor of fine tobacco fills the air. The owner surveys his customers, fills up the canisters, and settles back for a relaxing chew on an empty pipe.

Doug McClure, full time Architect student.

How does he juggle his double life? Doug laughs, takes another long draw, and admits that the last year hasn't been an easy one.

"Obviously, he had to earn a living. But Doug decided the conventional route wasn't his bag. Doug's wife, and a partner hit on the idea of a specialty tobacco shop and snorched California for ideas, merchandise, and money. "We had to beg, borrow and steal to pull together our original investment of $2,000."" Doug slides off his chair and measures out "all kinds of Cherry Blend, please" for one of his steady customers. At this rate, the tax home pay isn't that great, and Doug admits things have been lean during the lean times as proprietor, cashier, bookkeeper, advertising manager and janitor. Much of the profit has been reinvested for new merchandise to fill the large, rustic shop. Then, there's the rent for his small niche at the Network Mall. But on paper—they're doing great. Doug estimates the market value of the shop to be around the $6,000 mark."

"Puff a stuff" stocks everything from 8 ft giant, wooden pipes to revered old Navajo argers. Occasionally, Doug has requests for the only weed not sold at "Puff." When, and if, marijuana is legalized, will it be "in stores" over the counter? It would be a major decision, one which would definitely be affected by customer reaction.

The Saturday morning rush dies down, and Doug contemplates the problems of combining such demanding work with the grueling hours of an Architect major. "I tend to migrate towards the shop instead of school," he concedes, "but there is no substitute for this kind of job...nothing at all!"

"Brother do we have some hairy experiences in here. A few days after we first opened, a conservative looking guy drops in the shop and offers me $400 to make him a custom fit, leather sandwich. Occasionaly, Doug has requests for the only weed not sold at "Puff." When, and if, marijuana is legalized, will it be "in stores" over the counter? It would be a major decision, one which would definitely be affected by customer reaction."

"The Hang Up" was open for business. Senior Clothing Construction major, Ann Shuman, and a partner, opened the first all hand-made clothing store in the area over 1 years ago. Since then, Ann has switched partners. But the demand for their sartorially has increased. Shawls, dresses, custom made bikinis, jewellery, and fine pottery are constructed by the co-owners; or one of the
The "Hang Up" goes on the market after graduation, but plans are in the works for a larger, more extensive shop in the Santa Barbara or San Diego areas. As the last lingering customer files out and the doors are locked, Ann lets go with a tired sign, "I guess the whole busines has got me hooked."

Christmas shoppers speed by, pushing, shoving, buying. Hurrying past the small table filled with rattleshell and wooden books. Not taking the time to find out what strange merchandise was all about. As the season wore on and the frantic shoppers finally wondered "what in the hell a rug was going to get Uncle Clyde?" Jim and Jake Thor's business began to gear rolling.

Taking turns displaying "The Hooker" and extolling it's virtue as the best "barbecue and meat turner in these parts," introduced the brothers to the finer art of sidewalk selling. As the spool got better, so did the profits.

This Cadillac of the Barbecue Set was a brain child of their father, who talked his son about the complete plan of operation. As the season wore on, and the frantic shoppers finally wondered "what in the hell a rug was going to get Uncle Clyde?" Jim and Jake Thor's business began to gear rolling.

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ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TOUCH MY HAND TO SHOW ME YOU UNDERSTAND AND SOMETHING HAPPENS TO ME, THAT SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL, ANYTIME MY LITTLE WORLD IS BLUE I JUST HAVE TO LOOK AT YOU AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL.

— Capuleta King

Randy held his books under his arm to leave, and stood on one, resting the other on a pulled-out chair. It was in the second grade, "she had brown hair and a cute face," he remembered from his first love. "She was kind of shy, and had dimples on her cheeks. They were in the same class. He'd ride his bicycle over to her house and they would play. "I thought she was pretty nice."

"She liked to swim and so did I, that was important. It was kind of like the red-haired girl and Charlie Brown in Peanuts, only she moved away."

— Barbara Brown

WHERE I LOVE I LIVE.

Anonymous

They like the sunshine, flowers at Monterey de Oro. Their favorite spot is "a cave in Laguna Beach that we found on our second date."

"I try to love with him. I don't know what she says."

— Peter Udall

NO ONE IN THE WORLD WORLD EVER HAD A LOVE AS SWEET AS MY LOVE. FOR NOWHERE IN THE WORLD COULD THERE BE A BOY AS TRUE AS YOU LOVE. ALL MY LOVE I GIVE GLADLY TO YOU ALL YOUR LOVE YOU GIVE GLADLY TO ME.

— Steven

"He played guitar fantastically. He'd play for me. I loved him." One time she was flying back to Reno and he played "Leavin' on a Jet Plane" for her at the airport. "He gave me a guitar and tried to teach me how to play... I'm still trying to learn. He loved me too."

FOLLOW ME WHERE I GO.

WHAT I DO AND WHO I KNOW, MAKE IT PART OF ME.... YOU SEE I'D LIKE TO SHARE MY LIFE WITH YOU AND SHOW YOU THINGS I'VE SEEN, PLACES WHERE I'M GOING, PLACES WHERE I'VE BEEN, TO HAVE YOU THERE BESIDE ME AND NEVER FEEL ALONE, AND ALL THE TIME BE IN YOUR THOUGHTS OF YOU ALL DAY.

— John Denver

They got engaged. "He proposed in the middle of the San Francisco airport on his knees... I was in love. He was everything I had dreamed of yet now I see I didn't really know his weak spots... poisons where I needed strength that he couldn't give me."

Till you're gone, then we will be at home.

— Lawrence Craig-Brown

NOT WHERE I BREATHE BUT WHERE I LOVE I LIVE.
at Famous Fourteen on a weak night and
the background the headphones are
wrestling reports.
As the sound of Seals and Crofts fades
In and the music I listen to.

And all the other games and things, well, I
defend for this of delivery.

Dave Lamont who doubles as Alan
Stone when on the air, KSLY's music
director and briefly explained the station's
format. "We want it to move," he said,
"The more informational items you can
in an hour. We don't allow a DJ to talk
unlesstheir music behind him, which
disciplines him and forces him to do
good things like the time, weather and tem­
perature in over the incite and extro.

Although he is aware of the current AM
radio styles being put into practice in L.A.
and the Bay Area, where the delivery is
smoothed down and the approach is a bit
easier Lamont-Stone adheres to the Top­
40 style.

"Other methods of pleasing people are
always being tried," he pointed out, "and
that (Top-40) is one that has been proven.
You can't argue with success.

Those who do care to argue with success
must look elsewhere in the sparse San Luis
Obispo market if they want to hear a
current sound without imposing rhetoric
loaded in.

Enter KYVC 880.
Alan Ross comes out of the morning
newscast playing Roberta Flack for
"someone doing the breakfast dishes."
When the music finishes and the song
finishes he talks about the artist he has
featured and the success of that particular
record. He then jokes a bit with his
listeners, as someone sharing a morning
cup of coffee with them, and then con­
"tree...leave..."
Those Good Vibrations

calls from people who appreciated the change and enjoyed the music we were playing. Now we're concerning ourselves with different kinds of things we can do with the music, blending songs together to create shows that are not only enjoyable to listen to, but also say something, as well."

Recently, the approach of the announcers and the style of the commercials is low-key, easy and smooth. Adhering to a "personality approach" in announcing, the belief is that a wider segment of the listening population is reached. As Hanning noted, "I don't think many people like to have a song and somebody screaming over it and screaming them into the next record."

KVBC, however, remains primarily a "news, sports, and the weather" station, an image that often overshadows any advancements or progressions in music and its delivery. As one student remarked, "everytime I tune it (KVBC) on I hear either a newscast, a panel discussion or a sports broadcast."

The people at AM 600 provide that chief news and sports outlet for the area. "When listeners want more of a pure-music source, they often go to KATY AM. But KATY is different than the other two San Luis Obispo AM stations. None of the music heard on KILY is played at KATY. And some of the music heard on KATY isn't played anywhere."

KATY's music can be termed "background stuff." All of the "good life sound of 1946 Music Place" comes from large pre-recorded tapes purchased through a distributor, International Good Music (IGM). The songs you hear come across the airways back to back, and the station's announcers are heard only at news time. It's a little like having a siren in your car or home. So it's stripped and you never know what it's going to play next. Rick Williams, one of KATY's announcers, explained his job: "There's a button that says 'START' which starts the music, and one that says 'STOP' that stops it...It gets pretty confusing sometimes." KATY's function is not to present it's listeners with "personality conversation," but rather to provide it with music—background music. In other words, it is more or less an AM station with a FM format.

KEDY 96.3 FM (Shorez) is somewhat the opposite—an FM station with a touch of the KM format. Many people like to listen to quiet, easy music without necessarily having someone tell them what they're listening to and how cold it is outside. They play music that will keep them company, but not divert their attention from the newspaper or a book. KEDY's AM touch comes in its frequent commercials, "droppings between the movie theme songs and orchestrated Beatles music."

As one Cal Poly person put it bluntly, "I've probably listened to it more if it weren't for all the yak."

Another remarked about what she called "stagnant programming. "'I've listened to that station on and off for four years, and I swear they're playing the same record, exactly, that they played in 1970. Shirley Baeay's rendition of 'Something' must be pretty popular ever there."

"Shirley Baeay's, and everybody else's version," someone else added. KUNA 96.7 FM (Shorez) may well satisfy the listeners who want a more-music, little-talk station. KUNA is expected to sign on February 17 and, at the present time, discussion about it's planned format is being held up. Owned and operated by the same person who owns and operates KILY, Homer Odom, the new station is expected to provide easy listening in stereo.

For the rock purists, it used to be that the only way to keep up with new artists was to drive your car to the top of a hill at night when it was raining and hope to get something from a metropolitan area. KXCPR 91.1 FM is helping out in their area.

Managed and run by students at Cal Poly, the station's chief purpose is to provide somewhat of an instructional laboratory for people interested in radio. Not intended solely as an entertainment facility, the students who get on the air are nearly at liberty to play what they want to. One avid listener of the campus station feels this is one of KCPR's assets. "You never know what to expect but you seldom have to worry about someone running the 'number one song' into the ground. The variety is fantastic."

Generally, the mornings and early afternoon hours feature more current popular sounds, with the late afternoon hours reserved for "Pacific Concert," (some love it, some hate it) three hours of classical music. The evening sound moves back to the popular stuff and by the late night hours the music peels the paint, giving "underground FM" its only resting place in San Luis Obispo.

KCPR also offers many surprises, as well, including taped public enlightenment sequence such as "The Space Story" (featuring Willard Scott), Men and Molecules, "Stars and Rockets," and other profound thought-provers.

The campus station is not without technical drawbacks, little incidents that are expected at any such educational medium.

A person who just recently joined the student ranks at Cal Poly admitted being amazed, and sometimes annoyed, at the frequent mistakes that have become KCPR trademarks. "When I get tired of hearing records cued up in the middle or started at the wrong speed, I just switch over to KILY or... or I start leafing through my album collection."

"Eleven from seven with Evan..." Evan Hanning debuts a new artist at KVBC.
Student Businesses...

It's a sweaty, hard labor, but Ernie Gaffney looks at shoeing businesses as a hobby. Trucking around the county with $2,000 worth of equipment earns Ernie his daily bread.

Ernie went into the horse maintenance business after an initial tussle at the rigorous Poly training classes. "The experience gave me confidence," he drawled with a slight smile, "and for the first time I felt it was feasible for me to consider starting out on my own."

The possibilities for business are booming, but Ernie prefers to shoe the horses of friends and students in need of a reasonable, reliable job.

Horseshoeing is a time-consuming task. With hours out for classes and study, Ernie only manages to get face to face with one of his customers on the average of five times a week.

"I'm not going to get rich, and I wouldn't want it full-time, but working for myself gives me a certain satisfaction."

A Salute to G.W.

Who can make them believe reality?

This happened to me one year ago today. It actually did. This year I again have a night class in the Business Administration Building. What will I hear tonight when I walk past the old Clock Tower building? Those who must drive past Poly Grove keep your eyes and ears open, and have your mind well-stabilized for the shock. The chants may be heard again.

Believe me, "I cannot tell a lie."

The Spindle

- Sandwiches
- Beer
- Music

778 HIGUERA
(IN THE NETWORK MALL)

SLO TRANSIT AUTHORITY

We want to encourage people to use the bicycle as a means of transportation. We do because we believe in the bicycle as a means of achieving better health, a better environment, and a more personal community.

Also we know that bicycles save you money and hassle. Why try to find a parking place? There are lots of bike rack spaces available even on crowded shopping days.

We call ourselves SLO TRANSIT AUTHORITY not because we want to sell lots of bikes, but because we like to think of ourselves as an "Authority" on this practical and healthy form of getting around.

We field a bicycle racing team, sponsor clinics on bicycles and maintenance, and we have organized bike rides on weekends. We also sell bicycles. Drop in, we'd like to get to know you.

642 MONTEREY 544-7143

LEVI'S

JEANS

FLARES

Leave it to Levi's to come up with the great look in jeans. Same built-to-last construction. Same lean fit. Same tough fabrics. But some fine new colors and a full flare to the leg. Spring into our place for a pair or two, with the famous Levi's tab.

GREEN BROS.

595 HIGUERA 543-0988