Greetings, cosmic adventurers. ’Tis the season when to those hallowed hills and hollow halls return we must, much as the very lambs to the sheep unit. And, in the words of Country Joe and the redoubtable Fish, "here we are again." (outpost, that is.) Begin we now another year of bizarre tales, fun facts and hot tips for groovy guys and gals “in the know.”

If you like, you may think of this as our fall travel issue. Inside, we discuss the Blue City Bus: thrifty and convenient transportation, indeed! Aboard “Big Blue” you can travel in style, let your dogs breathe and rumble off to school and be somebody. We honestly hope that you will save our route maps to avoid future confusion. And, while you’re out gallivanting around the town, head out to one of the community gardens that are featured in this issue.

Outpost also takes you far past the reaches of the bus system along back roads and beaches to the extremities of the county. To bring you an in-depth report on one beach in particular, our intrapid Assistant Editor Sue Hagen journeyed to Pirate’s Cove. Not satisfied with the view from the top as it were, she descended to the sand and there uncovered the latest skinny (if you will) not to mention the bare facts (I take that back) about this popular central coast beach.

We’d like to know your reactions to Outpost, along with any ideas of what you’d like to see covered (or uncovered) in future issues. Stop in and see us or leave a note in the Outpost box in the Mustang Daily office (G.A. 226). Furthermore, if you’re into writing, photography, illustrating or advertising, Journalism 241 (outpost) can be two units worth of excitement. Read on friends, and I hope you enjoy it. —Eric DuVall

Our two assistant editors stood at the top of the cliff above Pirate’s Cove and realized that this wasn’t going to be an easy story to do. The view from the top just wasn’t enough to get a story, so they made their way down the side of the cliff for some close-up photos and interviews.

Once down there, they sat with a full sheet of nerve-building beverages and promptly began two hours of procrastination. Finally after enough self-deliberation our editors began their assignment.

They slowly ventured out along the wet sand bearing cameras and notebooks, only met with looks from stark naked frisbee buffs. Our editors glanced down at their fully clothed bodies and knew that the time had come to “do as the natives do.” After a few uncomfortable moments, they were clicking away as passing posteriors and laughing along with the rest of the crowd.

Unable to sit down for several days due to sunburned sitters, our editors stood up for hours typing copy and developing pictures until they had coordinated our cover story. The photo on this issue’s cover is credited to Gil Rocha, who raised his camera to the ominous destructive waves.

We hope you’ll be able to relate to the whole concept of what’s happening down at Pirate’s Cove, and we hope you’ll enjoy reading about what Outpost reporters “uncovered” this summer.

A Closer Look
At The Cove

ALL KINDS OF THINGS are going on down at Pirate’s Cove...and all kinds of things are coming off... Maybe that’s why the cliffs surrounding the sheltered cove are dotted with binocular-eyed peepers every day, and lines with steadied telescopes and emerald-studded opera glasses on weekends. Pirate’s Cove, the narrow secluded beach just south of Avila, has become a favored sunning spot for beachgoers who enjoy the freedom of unchallenged nudity. The out-of-the-way shoreline attract a wide variety of businessmen, tourists, students and families. Young or old, nearly everyone who hikes down the hill to the Cove is met with friendly acceptance.

Everyone, that is, except Bill Papich. The first day that Bill made his appearance on the beach early this summer, he had two strikes against him. First of all, he was fully dressed, and secondly, he wore a badge.

But Papich wasn’t out to bust anybody. It was his first weekend on duty in the Avila area as Deputy Sheriff, and the blazing sun had drawn large crowds to the water. “I decided that for the number of people down on the beach, there was a justified need for someone to patrol and make sure everyone was alright,” he said.

Papich spent his first day on the beach just talking to people and explaining how he thought their growing population warranted protection. No Deputy Sheriff before him ever had patrolled Pirate’s Cove on a regular basis.

“I really didn’t know what to expect when I climbed down there the first day,” he admits. “At first the people were adamant about my being there. There was no welcoming committee, I can tell you that for sure. People began to frown and put their clothes back on. A lot of them came up to me and...” (continued on page 2)
asked if it was okay for them to swim in the nude. I told them that it was no problem at all. I tried to be friendly. I said things like, "Hi, I'm Bill Papich. I'm not a cop, I'm a public servant, I'm your friend." I tried to make them see that a cop isn't bad news all the time."

"I really didn't know what to expect when I climbed down there the first day."

Three years ago, the Supreme Court handed down a ruling recognizing and allowing for the practice of nude sunbathing on isolated beaches. Local laws governing nudity on the beaches were to be left to the discretion of local government officials, provided that they reflected the views of the community as a whole.

By the time the laws were relaxed, Pirate's Cove already had attracted from 16 to 20 nudists a day, as well as large groups of bikini-clad sunbathers. Papich recalls that it would have been too difficult, even ridiculous, to arrest that many nude bathers every day. The Santa Barbara County Sheriff's Department didn't have the time or the manpower even to attempt it.

"We decided to give the nude sunbathers a chance," says Papich. "Sunbathing is a young, college community and the beach is well-isolated from public view. It didn't seem like any problem to let it go."

"We decided to give the nude sunbathers a chance."

Papich says that there was no storming by the public, nor was there much strong opposition to their decision. Rather, the local communities tolerated the increasing popularity of the newly recognized nude beach.

Day after day, Papich returned to the Cove, talking with the people there, making friends, gaining their confidence. Meanwhile, the 28-year-old Deputy convinced the Sheriff to permit him a new regulation uniform: a short-sleeved uniform shirt, brown mid-thigh walking shorts and white tennis shoes with red stripes and blue stars. He grew a fuller head of dark hair and produced a thick beard. He became just "Bill" to the regulars at the Cove, and certainly didn't look like a cop to those who saw him for the first time.

"Pirate's Cove is a politically explosive situation."

"I think my change in appearance was necessary for the job involved," Papich tells outpost. "Pirate's Cove is a politically explosive situation. There's a group of younger people, mostly intelligent students, and a few prominent citizens who are basically turned off to law enforcement. I'm trying to get back to the image of 'Hey, cops are here to help.' It's really important that we all get along well."

Now the beach people spring to life each day when Bill climbs down the side of the mountain onto the sand. Little children run to hear his walkie-talkie, man shake his hand, and cries of hailed salutations fill the air. The people like Bill. He keeps his binocular-eyes pretty much off them.

"They hear about this nude beach and they just have to go up and look."

"About 95 percent of the people on top of the ridge are tourists," explains Papich. "They hear about this nude beach and they just have to go up and look. Then they laugh like crazy at these silly Californians and take a lot of pictures that will amuse the folks back home. It's not really an enforcement problem. It's just funny."

"Usually just the sight of Papich's black-and-white kloklng dust up the road will chase off the peepers. Some of the regular bathers at the Cove began circulating a petition to get the road closed along the ridge, but as far as the Deputy Sheriff knows, the petition hasn't brought about any results.

(continued on page 3)
Papich's buddies slap him on the back and poke him in the ribs and envy his "perfect" job. But to the young Deputy, his job meant more than walking along the cool beaches looking at pretty girls.

"It's more of a job than most people think. There are a lot of low-profile problems. People might think I sit around all day looking at girls, but I got tired of that awful quick. I wanted Avila patrol because I like the casual rapport with the people."

"It all goes together so naturally"

The sunbathers who frequent Pirate's Cove are an odd assortment of people. Yet, there is a comradeship among even the strangers there, that ties everyone together under the ancient concept of "all for one, one for all." Baring of ideas, food and drinks, blankets and laughter comes easy, and wild frisbee games may last for hours before the players learn the names of their team members.

"I feel sort of like I might be living in primitive times," explains one girl. "I look out across the beach and nobody is worried because they're naked. All I can see are fun-loving, uninhibited people, and that beautiful expanse of blue ocean. It all goes together so naturally. I mean the beauty of nature and the freedom of being naked."
The Country

by Cissy Martin

One of the better ways to escape the daily hassles of school, roommates and work is to explore one of the numerous out-of-the-way roads that winds through the back country of San Luis Obispo County. These back roads are plentiful, and because of their coastal location, they have diverse terrains. Almost everyone has a favorite road to travel, yet many set out to explore a new one whenever they have the time. If the beach appeals to you, then you have many choices. Most coastal roads give way to the serene beauty of the ocean, which seems to hold some magical, mystical tranquility for the nervous or tense. If being alone is what you need, take Highway 1 north and choose one of the many secluded beaches for a quiet walk. One can frequently find the expanses of Atascadero State, Cambria and San Simeon beaches nearly deserted. The same can often be said for the beaches of Grover City and Oceano to the south.

For more country traveling you might take U.S. 101 north to highway 41 and cut across to Morro Bay. Or, stay on 101 just past Atascadero and follow scenic highway 48 to Cambria. Turning off on Peer Road is another good choice if your stomach is ready to wind down the hills to Cambria. All of these routes offer breath-taking scenery, and lush green foliage waiting to be captured on film with the trusty Brownie. Variations to the south might include following Edna Road and discovering the back way to Arroyo Grande. Continuing south through the community of Guadalupe, a dirt road will take you to the remote beach of Point Sal. The point is a spectacular spot if the road isn't washed out and you may find a few hang gliding freaks to be your only company. Climbing the rocks at Montana De Oro State Park (west end of Los Osos Road) can be tiring but rewarding.

(continued on page 6)
If the beach doesn’t strike your fancy, other directions may be appealing. Although obscure roads look smooth from the window, there are many unmarked back roads that can be found in the county. These roads not only offer the opportunity to experience the outdoors in a different way, but also provide a unique perspective on the landscape.

Some people might frown upon the fact that a car is practically a necessity for these excursions, but if it helps you find peace of mind, let them frown. If it’s a warm sunny day, you can roll down the windows. And if your imagination works well enough, you can almost forget you’re in a car at all.

One popular route is See Canyon Road, winding its way through some of the most beautiful areas in the county. Beginning at San Luis Bay Drive (three miles south on 101) this road takes you past farmhouses set back snugly in tree-covered glades. Venturing further you may find yourself deep in the wilderness, surrounded by herds of grazing cattle.

The view from the hilltop along the way is another year-round spectacle. From the shoreline around Morro Bay to the mountain ranges rising in the south, farmhouses and fences have disappeared. Civilization seems far away, and you are one with nature.

Descending down the other side of the mountains along Perfume Canyon Road, the sound of rushing water may beckon you to explore the creeks along the side of the road. Here, you will find the coolest, most relaxing comfort for hot tired feet.

The mountain beauty that attracted you to See Canyon also may lead you to Cuesta Ridge Road. People who really like to get away claim that Cuesta Ridge is the place to go. It might be difficult to get to, but once you’re at the top, you will admit that the drive was worth it. To get to Cuesta Ridge road, head up Cuesta Pass on 101 and execute a quick left turn at the top. Drive up the narrow winding road toward the T.V. towers. (Some of the hairpin curves can be pretty tough without power steering.)

There are quite a few places to stop and pull over to see the view from the top of the ridge. It’s worth all the trouble to get there, you’ll see. There are very few other places where you will be able to see all the volcanic plugs that start at Morro Rock and end at San Luis Mountain. The tiny green valleys right below the eastern side of the ridge look as if they could be inhabited by characters from Gulliver’s Travels, and are isolated from the rest of the world.

It seems that everyone has a special country road as a retreat, and many people make a hobby of trying out different roads each weekend. Whichever is your plan, the roads described here are good starting points. So depending on your mood and resources, take off for a few hours...or make that country road an all-day affair.

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**route 1**

- Oso @ Palm
- Poly Campus
- University Avenue
- Foothill @ Patterson
- Chico @ Pedestrian
- Oso @ Palm
- Arden @ Madison
- Johnson @ Loma
- Johnson @ Los robles
- Augusta @ Los robles
- Lawrence @ Johnson
- Johnson @ Southwood
- Johnson @ Southwood
- Breed @ Dorr
- Santa Fe @ S. Osage
- Santa Fe @ S. Osage
- Oso @ Palm
- Arden @ Madison

**route 2**

- Oso @ Palm
- Nipoma @ Figueroa
- Loma @ Village
- Los Osos Valley Rd. @ Occidental
- Fortune Center Rd. @ Del Rio
- Madonna Plage
- Park @ South
- Marsh @ Chico
- Oso @ Marsh
- Oso @ Palm
- Arden @ S. Osage
- University @ Murray
- Patricia @ Patterson
- Park @ South
- Arden @ Jackson
- Oso @ Palm

**route 3**

- Oso @ Palm
- Santa Fe @ Barker
- Santa Fe @ E St. Deport
- Oso @ Palm
- Dorr @ Foothill
- Augusta @ Eastwood
- Johnson @ Southwood
- Johnson @ Los robles
- Johnson @ Los robles
- Johnson @ North
- Oso @ Palm
- Arden @ S. Osage
- Breed @ Dorr
- Araba @ Marsh
- Oso @ Palm
- Arden @ Madison

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In 1972, changes in state law (S.B. 
326) were made to return five 
percent of state sales tax revenues 
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upgrading. The City of San Luis 
Obispo opened bids for 
a new bus system and 
San Luis Obispo Transportation Inc., 
crested at that time, was the low bidder. Thus, the 
very successful "Blue City Buses" were born. 

The bus system has been in operation 
for 18 months and ridership has 
more than doubled the 1975 expecta-
tions. The "Blues" have become 
second vehicles for many families, 
proved a heaven to book-laden 
and blathered students and provided 
energy-saving rides back up the hills 
for skateboard fanatics. They carry 
little slices off to nursery school, whick 
Dad off to work, escort Mom safely to 
the market and shuffle senior citizens 
back and forth downtown.

The original buses were converted 
collaborated mobile homes run experimentally to 
test public reaction. Response was so 
overwhelming, that in April of this year 
the City was able to acquire three new 
buses. These newer vehicles are 
radio-equipped and air-conditioned, 
and have replaced all but one of the 
earlier models.

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tion box on board. Cal Poly students are offered 
special discounts, and may purchase 
bus tokens at the UU Information Desk 
for 20 cents apiece. Also offered to 
students are monthly passes for half 
price.

(continued on page 11)
NESTLED BETWEEN A definitely non-organic-looking fire station and a family residence, the small parcel of land that boasts climbing corn stalks and struggling tomato plants doesn't look like a very nostalgic place. But it is.

The land, one of the three gardening plots that make up the young but steadily growing concept of community gardens in San Luis Obispo, evokes many feelings. For many older gardeners it inspires a memory of how it used to be when victory gardens were springing up across the country during World War II.

To the younger ones, it evokes a longing for simpler times when a person would walk into a backyard and gather tomatoes for a salad rather than dodging a parking lot full of cars and fighting supermarket crowds for tomatoes that just didn't seem to have that certain flavor that home grown ones did.

Next rows of bean leaves, tomato plants and corn stalks are crossed over by irrigation troughs at the garden site of 13 plots on Laurel Lane Road. Everything seems to be growing well but one gardener notes with pride the items that grow best in his area.

"We've had the best lettuce with lettuce, zucchini, string beans and tomatoes," pointed out 20-year-old student gardener Allan Schulte. Schulte, a senior business major at Cal Poly, was initially "dragged into the deal" by his girlfriend, July Bush, 21, a biology major, but said he has found it worthwhile.

"July first heard about the gardens in the spring quarter and we attended an organizational meeting," he related. "We paid a three dollar fee for six months' use and were assigned a (continued on page 9)
when they ran into Connie Hendricks of the Citizens’ Advisory Committee to the City Council, who was also on the lookout for a city garden. Together, these groups convinced the council of the broad-based community desire for such gardens and funding was provided.

Ground was broken in early June at the Madonna and Los Osos Road site, the largest of the three gardens. Plans call for the city to provide the water lines free of charge and for the Parks and Recreation Department to provide mulching and compost materials; and the supervised use of a shredding machine and rototiller.

Some of the project’s more hopeful ideas haven’t gotten off the ground yet. Organizers had hoped to provide free seeds and tools to each gardener as well as providing a sample garden run by experienced gardeners at each plot. Those hopes haven’t been realized but await additional funds, according to Shealy. Each garden does have a supervisor and two assistants. They are responsible for watering, pest control, fertilizing, preparing the soil and supervising the harvesting of crops. In the future, Shealy hopes to draw in Cal Poly professors to provide free technical advice.

The plots are reassigned biannually, each April and October for a three dollar fee. This pays for administering the program, printing of a newsletter, buying seeds in bulk and making necessary repairs. Applicants are interviewed and asked their reasons for wanting to garden in order to weed out the non-serious gardeners. As far as the business major, Allan, is concerned, the whole operation seems to make a lot of sense in terms of financial as well as emotional and physical investment. He explained, “Counting up the hand tools, hose, seeds and vegetable compost that we purchase, we probably put about $20 into our garden. Of course, 90 per cent of that is stuff that can be used for a long time.”

The reward? “We drive by about every night and water and weed it. It’s enjoyable and the vegetables are coming out pretty good. You can’t really complain about having fresh vegetables all the time.”

As food prices go up, more and more people are turning to the community gardens looking for a little relief from high prices and maybe a little relaxation in the sun. And maybe they have a little nostalgic yearning for that time when picking a tomato was not considered ignoble. In the dash to the neighborhood supermarket...
Southern Blues-Rock Highlights First Concert

By The Bearded Clam

The Concert Scene

Northern Blues-Rock

The concert committee at Poly is still alive and kicking off one of the worse years for concerts. If you weren’t here last year, the committee only put together three gym shows last year due to lack of facilities, availability of groups, and the empty promises of booking agents. At this point, the committee has signed The Marshall Tucker Band and The Outlaws for Sunday, October 12, in the Man’s Gym. For you folks who don’t know who the Tucker Band is, they come out of the South and have traveled extensively with the Allman Brothers Band. The word is that their new album will be released just before their fall tour.

More concerts in store

Ticket prices will be higher

Their music is peppy, Southern blues—rock with some fine guitar work done by Rob Cavallero. The band has a fluid style featuring a great flute and Doug Grayson doing the vocals in a rich soulful style.

The Outlaws are a new band based out of Florida and are following in the Allman Brothers Tucker Band style. The Outlaws feature double lead guitarists and some great vocals. Their new album has been out about two months and is getting a lot of airplay. The Outlaws could prove to overtake the likes of other Southern bands. The Marshall Tucker—Outlaws concert should prove to be one of the highlights of the year.

At this time, the Homecoming Committee is searching for a band for their November 7 concert in the gym. Also, there will be at least one of two shows in Chumash Auditorium with the rumor being Commander Cody will be making a stop in SLO City for some funky, truckin and country rock tunes.

The Clam

MUSIC

GRAPEVINE

BOB SCAGGS has a new album coming out in late September. Stephen Stills is planning to do a college tour in December, but you can forget him coming to San Luis. Jackson Browne is working on a new album after coming back from France, and is doing a benefit concert in Santa Maria, which will be over by the time you read this. Paul McCartney and Wings have cancelled a planned tour to the States in the late Fall. Their new album wasn’t the most brilliant piece of art.

Two new things for the Fall. KCPR is going stereo around Thanksgiving. For all you new music fanatics on campus, KCPR is the campus radio station located at 81.3 FM broadcasting at 2000 watts. The other new thing is the increase in ticket prices for Cal Poly concerts. The 44.50 concert is now dead. Due to the inflated prices bands are now charging, and the demand for top acts, the Cal Poly concerts will go over the 44.00 mark, but considering you don’t have to drive to L.A. or S.F., it’s still a deal. Free music is a thing of the past.

A closing note: Look for another Quarterly Tuborg Beer Festival this quarter. The folks at Turoo Del Fuego are working to keep us all in music and auds. Nothing is finer than a Quarterly Tuborg, so keep looking for those hard to find tickets. Thanks.

The Clam

****
Regularly priced monthly passes (unlimited riding for one month) and day passes (good for unlimited rides on that day) are available to the general public as well as students. Many students already have found that riding the bus is less costly than operating a car, and it eliminates the endless quest for a place to park on campus.

The Blue City Bus is an ideal response to the ecology-tormented times. Take advantage of natural gas, comfortable commuting and money-saving transportation. It's all yours for a quarter.

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Published two times a month during the school year except holidays and exam periods by the Associated Students, Inc., California Polytechnic State University, San Luis Obispo, California. Printed by the students majoring in Graphic Communications. Opinions expressed in articles are the views of the writers and do not necessarily represent the opinions of the staff, or views of the Associated Students, Inc., nor official opinion.
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