BEFTER LATE THAN NEVER

After a three month period of inactivity, MUSTANG ROUNDUP resumes publication with more and better picture coverage than ever before. The MUSTANG ROUNDUP was created in September of 1942 when the wartime drop in enrollment made it impossible to continue publication of a weekly newspaper and the yearbook. As a monthly pictorial magazine, this publication became increasingly popular during the time that the NPS program was in operation here. The fact that we were able to publish such a magazine during the war period received much comment from Navy officials who were quoted as saying, “It’s the best publication coming out of any of the NARU schools.”

Now that we are operating in that rosy post-war period the publications department is again publishing a weekly paper, EL MUSTANG. MUSTANG ROUNDUP will attempt to give you pictorial coverage of those events of your college life which you wish to remember and will leave the field of news coverage to its “leetle” brother.

This is a costly publication (this issue will run in excess of $300) so give it all the financial support you can. Buy extra copies at 25 cents and send them home to your folks, your girl friend, your buddies. Keep your own copy in good condition and we will have a special binder made up in the next few months which you can buy at a reasonable price to preserve these copies as a complete record of the college year.

EVERYBODY’S FRIEND . . . in dog heaven now

IN MEMORIAM

66 SNAFU,” George,” “New Deal,” (and also many other names), won a place in the hearts of both trainees and civilians, has been missed on the campus not due to absence but because of a fatal car accident which happened during a San Luis Obispo high school football game.

Students will miss “New Deal’s” wistful traveling along with a marching platoon. He would attach himself to different platoons for a few days, but he was always rotating himself constantly among platoons due to temporary affection for one platoon, however, he was claimed more by 7R-B1 because he had been washed by members of this humane platoon.
POLY AIRSTRIP

ARMY Engineers of the Timberwolf Division are saving the state of California about $40,000 in return for a little "schooling" at the California Polytechnic college. The "schooling" is being given by instructors of the college in subjects such as engineering, surveying, contour mapping, soil compaction, etc. In return the 329th Engineer Battalion of the 104th Infantry Division is using the college's airstrip site as a practical project for giving its men experience in handling heavy equipment.

The work the Army Engineers are doing on the college's 3,000 foot by 200 foot airstrip represents the moving of from 40,000 to 45,000 cubic yards of dirt at an estimated saving of $40,000 to the State. A pre-war estimate on the construction of the airstrip, including surfacing, was set at $75,000. When the airstrip construction is completed by the Army Engineers, which will not include surfacing, it will have cost the college only about $3,500 for culverts and drain pipe.

The Engineer Battalion had opened a heavy equipment surveying school at Camp San Luis Obispo as one phase of the Timberwolf post-war training program, but found their men lost interest in just digging holes and filling them up on the camp property. When the 104th Engineers heard that Cal Poly had an airstrip site but no airstrip, they approached college officials with a plan to let the Engineers build the strip.

Arrangements were worked out by Major Robert M. Lorenz, commanding officer of the 329th Engineer Combat Battalion, and Julian A. McPhee, president of the college, in cooperation with officials of the State Department of Education and State Department of Finance, and M. C. Martinsen, Aero Department.

The San Luis Obispo Squadron of the Civil Air Patrol is interested in the construction of the airstrip as it will afford a possible answer to the problem of maintenance of C.A.P. planes. Cal Poly's aeronautics department is the 84th government approved repair station in the U.S. and is licensed by C.A.A. to repair and overhaul aircraft and aircraft engines by students working under close supervision of their instructors.

SOME CHANGES MADE

Just prior to the end of hostilities with Japan, Cal Poly officials were informed that some of the seven other NARU schools were being closed and that the trainee complement at California Polytechnic would be doubled. On August 9 a new battalion came aboard and brought the total number of trainees in the program to 500, making it the largest NARU program in the United States.

On September 3, just three weeks after Japan's capitulation, a navy order came through requiring any trainee wishing to stay in the naval aviation training program to sign a contract to stay in the Navy for four years from the time he entered pre-flight if he wished to become a commissioned officer or for two years beyond the 21 months training period if he wished to become an Aviation Pilot (enlisted grade). On September 6, 250 of the 500 men were transferred to general duty because they preferred not to sign for the four year period.

A previous navy order announcing the closing of the NARU program when the Seventh battalion had com-
completed its course on or about January 24, 1946, was changed in the case of Cal Poly as all trainees enroute to other units were rerouted to Cal Poly to make up an Eighth battalion, the last company of which is slated to complete its course January 24th.

* * *

FROSH RECEPTION

ON September 13, President McPhee invited all the freshmen to his home so that new students could meet faculty members and other students. The stag line formed on the right. The McPhee daughters entertained the fellows while waiting for the others to arrive. As usual it was a clear night so everyone went out into the yard for refreshments. It wasn't long until the frosh lost their self-consciousness and were making a real party out of it. Some of the boys acted as though they hadn't eaten dinner and decided to fill up on ice cream and cake. But who wouldn't eat and eat if they were served by those beautiful girls.

When it was time to go, everyone said "good night." It was the ending of a perfect evening and the beginning of an everlasting friendship between the President of Poly, his family, and the freshman class of Fall 1945.

* * *

ENROLLMENT INCREASES

When Fall quarter registration was held September 10 and 11 Cal Poly civilian enrollment figure was more than double what it had been for that same time last year. Of the 199 civilian students who registered during the first two days, nearly 50 percent were returning veterans. Continuous release of veterans from the armed services has brought late enrolling veterans to the school almost every day during the month of September.

By the end of the month, there were 216 civilian students enrolled. Of this number 38 were veterans receiving benefits under the G. I. Bill of Rights (Public Law 346) and 43 were veterans receiving vocational rehabilitation training under Public Law 16. In addition to the civilian students, there were on September 1st nearly 500 Naval Aviation Trainees receiving instruction in the Naval Academic Re­resher unit program.

* * *

PREPARE FOR SHOW

POINTING with pride to last year's show record, Cal Poly's livestock experts are preparing for the Great Western Livestock Show in Los Angeles, Dec. 1-7.

Livestock expected to be entered include swine, sheep, and beef cattle. All livestock entered is auctioned off at the show. Many new students are taking part in the feeding program leading up to the Great Western and a lot of valuable experience in feeding has been added to the newcomers farming background.

Also taking part in the show are two of Cal Poly's outstanding teaching staff, Lyman Bennion and George Drumm. Bennion is judging Angus cattle and Drumm dairy cattle.

* * *

POLY GETS WAR PLANES

Five war-weary fighter and bomber planes are soon to be delivered to Cal Poly. The planes, a Bell Airacobra P-39, Douglass Dauntless A-24, two North American Mustangs, a P-51 and an A-36, and a Curtiss Warhawk P-40, were ordered along with 13 aircraft motors and a large supply of other aircraft parts and accessories as surplus war goods from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation last July.

Word was received recently from the State Finance Director that the financial negotiations had been completed and delivery would be made in the near future. The bargain price of $100 per plane was permitted under huge discounts to educational institutions in the acquisition of surplus war properties.

ANOTHER NARU BATTALION GRADUATES

It'll be TRB on November 27 which will bid Poly adieu

MUSTANG ROUNDUP, November 1945
THE "P" GETS ITS YEARLY FACE-LIFTING

Freshmen uphold tradition with sweat, whitewash and beer (?)

EARLY BIRD PAINTERS

UPSETTING the tradition set by other classes, 40 enthusiastic freshmen hiked up to the P recently and gave it a new paint job. Shining in the brilliance of the sun, the P now has a new aspect on life and will continue in its role through many years of Cal Poly history.

Tradition claims the new frosh class must be herded up to the P in the wee hours of the morning to wash and paint the old girl, but the earnest members of Class of '49 beat the upper classmen to the punch by doing the job without being told. Who knows maybe a new angle has been worked into the frosh-upper class rivalry?

* * *

HEY, HEY!

THE hay ride, sponsored by the Young Farmers club, certainly was a great success. Girls, girls, and more girls were present. While going up to the Serrano ranch one of the wheels came loose and for the first time the photographer got a chance to take a shot. He missed. Without further mishaps they arrived to find the barbecue

OLD TIME HAYRIDE FOR POLY

... not all were so lucky as a certain guy!

MUSTANG ROUNDFUP, November 1945
well in hand. Everyone gathered around the fire-pit while enjoying those war-steaks, the hot dog, with some of that homemade potato salad. Umm!

There was a full moon and not a cloud in the sky. Oh, how those stars shown. Yes, the hay certainly flew that night.

**THOROUGHBREDS SOLD**

Four progeny of the Poly Thoroughbred breeding unit brought a total of $3,800 at the annual summer sale of the California Breeders Association held at Santa Anita late in September.

Zunchita, bay filly, out of Bon Eva by Zuncho, brought top price of $1,250. Her buyer was Stewart Hamlin, well-known Hollywood actor, who also bought two other Poly-bred thoroughbreds. Hamlin paid $900 each for a brown gelding out of Vibrant by Soon Over and for Zunomy, a brown gelding out of MyO by Zuncho.

Samuel Switzer bought the bay filly, Casquillo out of Georgia M by Zuncho.

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**ZUNCHITA—POLY-BRED BAY FILLY**

*Bought by movie actor Stewart Hamlin for $1,250*

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**BELOW:** Faculty softball team shows the navy how it's done—
FIELD DAY ‘45—A LA WINEROOTH

(Left to right, top to bottom) Red “whistlers” served by Noodles Noggles and his little bandits... Davidson and his canaries... piggy-back riders on the last lap... Navy out for the sack race... the wheelbarrow rat race... "Swing high, swing low, boys... Wong, Shorty, and Otto have the greased pig... Erwin, takes off a duck...

FIELD DAY
By Alan Blaisdell

SATURDAY, October 6th, was a day of good food and good times for both students and faculty out at old Cal Poly.

The great event was called “Field Day,” which probably scared a good many of the navy trainees because, in their vocabulary, “Field Day” means clean-up day. The day officially started off with noon chow down at the Poly grove. No sooner was the meal over than the Glee club trotted out and rendered three songs, which was a neat bit of harmony.

After everyone had had time to digest their meal, the afternoon’s contests began. First came the “sack race” which was good for some laughs and which 7-RC won. This race was followed by the wheel barrow race, back-to-back race, horse and rider relay, greased pole climb, and last but not least, the greased pig chase. The trainees won the first two and the civilian students won the third contest. Most of the contestants in the greased pole climb didn’t do so well. In fact, no one succeeded in climbing it in the required time. The next event caused tears to flow freely from my eyes and I noticed many a hardened character wiping his eyes. The cause of this emotional outburst was the greased pig chase.

Probably the most interesting contest was the softball tournament. After several elimination games, the faculty succeeded in defeating the runner-up Navy team. However, the faculty team was studded with such stars as Meacham, Lieutenant Wood, Commander Taggett

MUSTANG ROUNDUP, November 1945
and many others. It was rather a delicate diplomatic situation, but the trainees "appeared" to be doing their utmost. (You can't be too careful now that the war is over.)

This ended the afternoon's events and everyone went home to get dressed to attend the evening's football game against the Camp Cooke Engineers. It was a great game, but the soldier team—well, they had so many ex-collegiate and professional players... anyway, it was a great game.

The game's end brought to a close a pretty full day for the students at Cal Poly, but they are all looking forward to another "Field Day."

* * *

**BONFIRE RALLY**

"Boston" Robbins and Don Pruhs got the dormitories together for our biggest outdoor rally just before the Min­ter Field game. At least 100 boys and one girl were in on this escapade. Two trailers, a tractor, and a one man police escort started the trek for the downtown district of San Luis Obispo.

At first the townspeople thought that there was a riot, but after seeing that it was the Cal Poly boys, everyone joined in on the fun. The parade stopped in front of Whitey's Drive-in to serenade them. Good thing that the tractor was making so much noise. On the return trip the boys passed the Fremont theater.

A "Gallop" pool of the population of the convoy by this time showed an increase of at least fifty people, mostly girls. Trailing the trailers were nine cars. The one man police escort bid the boys and girls farewell just off the campus and as he was driving away "Boston" led the group in a "fifteen for the flatfoot." The cop was really swell to us.

The party wasn't over yet. The convoy continued to the baseball diamond where a huge bonfire awaited them. Some of the boys went to the "P" and lit it up with farm candles. It was a very impressive sight. The singing of the alma mater was led by our president, Ad Santel. As the fire subsided the boys and girls piled into the campus jalopies (?) and once again the night air was quiet.

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**OFF-CAMPUS RESIDENTS**

(LEFT TO RIGHT) Back row: Dan O'Donnell, James Case, Russ Lancaster Loren Burkhart; Front row: Paul Bowman, John Ready, Clark Burton.

**UPPER AND LOWER UNITS**


**RED RIDING IN JIVE**

Once upon a time there was a dream puss called Red Riding Hood—a jazz gal who was strictly whistle-bait. One day while Red is high-tailing it to the tall timber where Grandma lives, a wolf sees her and starts to drool. This wolf, named "Corney," is a goog ball senior grade. He's so witch-wacky—all he thinks of is Toujour La Clinch. But Red throws him the fast brush and no wonder—he's got a puss like a wet dog biscuit.

So Corney—the wolf—grabs a cab and V-8's himself over to Grandma's—grabs the old dame—stuffs her in the Bendix and closes the door and Grandma starts to churn. He puts on Grandma's cheaters, snood and upper plate, and hops into the hay.

Then Little Red checks in, cases the joint, sees the wolf, and says "Holy Halibut, Grandma, you look like a bale of tired seaweed. What big lamps, what a schnoz, what terrible choppers!!"

Corney jumps up and says, "The better to wolf you with, kid," and he bounds off the daybed and plants a burner on Red's kisser. Red lets out a screech that sounds like the noon whistle.

At that the Bendix opens and out leaps an F. B. I. man. He clamps the bracelets on the wolf. The F. B. I. guy is so swoony-lookin', Red's bobby-sock roll up and down like a window shade. Her false eyelashes flutter. She says, "Gong-Jackson."

He says, "Gong-gong, Babe;" clinch-kiss—that's all brother!


MUSTANG ROUNDUP, November 1945
FOOTBALL returned to Cal Poly this fall reminding fans that the sport was here again to stay. Under the guidance of Ronnie Henderson, conditioning was started for the Mustangs the latter part of August.

The season has not been too favorable for the Mustangs as far as the scoring has gone. Seven games have been played to date with the Mustangs coming out on top only once. One game was tied-up while the other five went to Poly's opponents.

In the early stages of practice there were a number of civilian students along with the NARU trainees making a squad that looked very good to Henderson and Lt. Homer Cole, who was handling the backfield. Practice progressed very well with every man working hard to get into condition.

Just before the first game of the season a Navy order came through to the NARU students which gave them the alternative of signing up for a four year hitch and remaining in the flight program or of returning to regular duty from which they could receive a discharge on points or six months after the "emergency." About 250 left Poly. With this transfer of men the Mustangs lost all but one of the first string linemen along with a large part of the squad.

The loss of so many men gave Coaches Henderson and Cole quite a headache and they had their hands full shaping up their squad for the first game, which was played September 15th.

Fresno State College was the first team to oppose the Mustangs for the official opening of the season at Cal Poly. Fresno's Bulldogs were not quite ready for the game while the Mustangs looked good on the field. With two hard fighting teams on the gridiron there was not very much scoring witnessed. Howie Page looked very good on the field as a ball carrier for Poly. With the Mustangs trailing by six points, Page intercepted a Fresno pass and galloped down the field with a beautiful run for the tying score. Morris Baudouin was instrumental in keeping the Mustangs from defeat with his exceptionally fine line backing and tackling along with his block on the last man between Page and a touchdown.

A week later Poly entertained Cal Tech, which resulted in the only victory of the season for the Mustangs. Poly's winning touchdown came on Bob Turner's pass to Ray Rapp, who scampered 25 yards to pay dirt. Lew Bewley's talented toe was responsible for the conversion kick and the win over Cal Tech.

October 2nd was the day of more bad luck for the Mustangs. The Navy Unit graduated a battalion including five first string men plus a number of up-and-coming substitutes. Hultman, Powell, Rapp, and Vorbeck left the line quite weak while Obie left the quarterback position open. Along with the transfer of these men, Lt. Cole received his discharge from the Navy and left all of the coaching duties to Ronnie Henderson.

The first big defeat for the Mustangs was handed them by the Army Engineers of Camp Cooke with the score of 46-0. Bewley was injured in the opening minutes of the game so Turner was held responsible for most of the punting, which he handled in very fine style. Running was one other item that Turner was found to be quite handy at, which gave Poly fans many thrilling moments. Hal Roveda turned in lots of fine football with his ball carrying and his vicious tackles. For a fellow that had never played football before coming to Cal Poly, Roveda played one of the best games of the evening against the heavier, more experienced Engineers.

A WIN AND A LOSS

(Top) Camp Cooke takes us, 46-0 ... (Bottom) we beat Cal Tech, 7-6
After the game with Camp Cooke, the Navy received another class of trainees which gave the Mustangs a number of new men. At almost the same time, Howie O'Daniels received his discharge from the Navy and returned to Cal Poly to assist Henderson with the coaching duties. These two events were of great benefit to the squad.

For the return game with Fresno State the Mustangs traveled to Fresno. This game turned out far different from their first meeting, with the Bulldogs taking free reins to hand the boys from Poly a 24-0 licking. Playing good ball for the Mustangs, Mike Demchenko, at end; Elmer Saver, at tackle; and Jim Hutto, at tackle, prevented the Bulldogs from making the score larger.

As the Mustangs were getting ready for the Marines of Santa Barbara, there were some changes made in the lineup. Hal Roveda was transferred from Poly. Baudouin was switched from center to fullback while Elmer Saver moved from tackle to guard and Joe Godfrey took over the center spot.

During practice sessions preceding the game at Santa Barbara with the Marines, Jim Hutto, another first year footballer, proved that he was the hardest charging man on the Mustang squad and was named game captain. In the previous games Baudouin had been in charge of the team on the field and had done a fine job of it.

HALF-TIME BREATHER
Give it to 'em boys... you can't let them do this to me

When the game was over with the gridiron, the main facts that beat the Mustangs was the weight and speed provided by the Marines. Although the
Marines were too much for the local boys, the Mustangs never let down for a minute and made the crowd know that they were a fighting team.

Another piece of bad luck came to the Mustangs when Lew Bewley went to Shoemaker for his discharge from the Navy via the point system. With Lew unable to play, Henderson and O'Daniels drilled Vern Pyse for the left half position. Pyse was marked as the fastest man on the Poly squad.

Cal Poly's football team appeared on the Poly field Nov. 4th for their last home game of the season playing the Minter Field Flyers. During the first quarter the Mustangs kept the Flyers from scoring with their great defensive playing, spearheaded by Hutto and Saver. On one occasion Minter Field was unable to push the ball over from the one foot line for a score. Each of the last three quarters found the Flyers scoring one touchdown to make the final score 19-0. Bob Ohm tossed a pass to Ben Pace, which was good for 25 yards and Poly's only first down of the game.

A tired Cal Poly Mustang team returned home from Tucson, Arizona, after dropping their final game of the 1945 season to the undefeated University of Arizona Wildcats, 37-6, before a crowd of six thousand fans in the university stadium.

Although it was their fifth straight defeat out of a seven-game schedule, the Mustangs are credited with playing their best game of the season. The game was much closer than the score indicates with the statistical record showing that Poly earned 11 first downs to the Wildcats' 12, Arizona gained 233 yards from scrimmage to Poly's 143 yards. Arizona completed five out of 12 attempted passes while the Mustangs took to the air 29 times to complete eight.

All the scoring of the game was done in the first three quarters, Arizona
scored twice in the first quarter, twice in the second quarter and twice in the third quarter. Poly's only score came in the third period.

Bob Droegoe, Mustang end, blocked an Arizona punt and Poly recovered on Arizona's seven-yard line. Bob Turner, left half, scored four plays later on a drive through the center of the line. Baudouin's try for point was wide.

Poly lost two possible scoring chances when two touchdown passes over the goal line were dropped.

Guy Gibbons, Mustang halfback from Great Falls, Montana, starred as a ball packer for Poly. Gibbons had a dislocated shoulder earlier in the season and it wasn't until the game against Minter Field that he was able to play. He wore a special shoulder harness to prevent any possible injury to the shoulder during the game.

Bob Ohm, civilian student and left-handed halfback, is credited with some excellent passing and Elmer Saver, tackle, and Jim Hutto, were tagged as the outstanding men in the Mustang line.

In order to give a team everything possible on the field, as well as off, you have to have a few men to do the dirty work and this means you must have managers. These men do not get any notice from the spectators, but they are well known and appreciated by members of the team. Throughout the season Harry Devan, Jim Wood, Ed Schur and James Stanko, all of the Navy, along with civilians Jack Warenr, Francis Walker and Lowell Milligan, the team was very well taken care of.

The season is over now and the students are well pleased with the way the Mustangs have renewed football at Cal Poly.
HAL ROVEDA
best blocker

HOWIE PAGE
he scored

MIKE DEMCHENKO
mad-Russian

PLAY THAT BALL
(LEFT TO RIGHT) Westbrook, Snead and Berry take off

LEW BEWLEY
home on points
HARRY WINEROOTH . . . ex-service­man and a former Cal Poly athlete who returned to Poly under educational provisions of the G. I. Bill of Rights to finish requirements for the B. S. degree in agricultural inspection. Harry transferred to Poly from Humboldt State in 1937 and made letters in varsity basketball and football in '37, '38, and '39. He graduated with a Technical Certificate in 1939 and then worked six months as a border inspector before enrolling in Poly's southern branch in San Dimas in 1940. He played basketball there and returned here in 1941 to work for his degree. He played several games with the varsity football team against service-teams. He went into the Navy in March, 1942, as a Storekeeper third class. Upon finishing a physical instructor's course he made Chief Specialist (Athletic) and was assigned to Treasure Island where he coached basketball, softball and supervised the P. T. program. Discharged on points Sept. 2, 1945, Harry enrolled here immediately. He is married and has a son one year old who is bound to be a Mustang linesman in about 17 years.

** * * *

BOB OHM . . . Seventeen year old Bob Ohm, Edison High graduate of Stockton, Calif., and Cal Poly's gift to the fairer sex (they have them) is an athletic young man. Participating in football, baseball, and track in high school, he is now a member of Cal Poly's varsity football squad. A portside passer and kicker, Bob has high hopes for the future.

He was an outstanding member of his high school F.F.A. carrying away many ribbons and awards in fairs and shows through the state. He was president of his chapter for two years so it is only natural that he carries on his work here. He is a crops major and plans to go back to Stockton and take over his Dad's three hundred acre farm after graduation if Uncle Sam is willing.

** * * *

JACK NOLAN . . . A quiet and soft spoken ex-serviceman is a meat animals major and a good one. After spending three years at Cal Poly, Jack's education was interrupted by the war. As a soldier, he spent three years in the army and took part in the African, Sicilian, Italian, and French campaigns as part of the 3rd Division. During this period he received the Silver Star and the Purple Heart for action on the Anzio beachhead. He is finishing his course here this year and after graduation he will be a vocational agriculture instructor. Jack is married and lives up-town.

(continued to page 20)
JAMES "POOL SHARK" O'BRIEN can be seen any day after four in the gyp joint giving his dowdy fellow members of 7R-B1 a lesson in that beloved sport, eight-ball. "Pool Shark" picked this unique trade up in that crowded borough of New York, Manhattan. While in Manhattan, he attended Commerce High School where he achieved distinction in doing the least amount of home-work ever done at that institution of higher learning. He is applying this fame-won talent again here at Cal Poly very successfully. At present, he is busy developing his theory on life and love which is, "They should both be very short."

LOUIS 'The Brain' VISMONTAS is personally responsible for those few trainees who pass physics in 7R-B1 due to his uncanny ability to instill into his classmates the knowledge of this difficult subject. He hails from that growing metropolis, Hartford, Conn., where he exposed his brain to the knowledge offered at the local high school and after twenty years work, finally was forced to accept his diploma and move on to higher achievement. Immediately after his graduation, he became a tool maker apprentice until he later succumbed to the dread patriotic disease and was inveigled into the Navy. His only claim to distinction (or extinction), however, is that when 8 years old, he was cut on a milk bottle in a fight with the 'Southside Gang' and was promptly awarded the purple shaft by the Dead End Kids.

KENNETH "Springboard" TEAL of 7R-B2 has exceptional ability as an aquatic artist. He continually gives demonstrations to his many admirers of the perfect 'belly buster.' Although only nineteen, he has been in the Navy three years which means he was inducted at the tender age of sixteen by not telling the exact truth at the recruiting office (eager wasn't he?) He claims (I understand that it isn't mutual) the teeming city of Johnstown, Colorado, for his homing nest. By talk and walk, you would not guess that the blood of an artist flows through his veins, but 'tis true that this fair haired lad has been offered art scholarships for his dexterity in creating pen and pencil drawings when only fifteen. His most persistent claim to prosperity, however, is that he is the founder of 'realism' in 7R-B2 which states, "The more you study, the more you confuse what you already know, so therefore don't study."
CHIEF PETER PIPER, the mighty mite of 7R-B-2, is a very conspicuous character due to his outstanding ability as the yell leader of this fair school.

Before joining the Navy, he sold ladies' unmentionables which, according to him, were also unrippables. During his tour in the Navy, he has been stationed at many places. In fact, he was on the last ship to escape the First Battle of the Philippines. The most important thing in his life at the present, however, is that his enlistment ends in three months, at which time he will don "civies" and re-enter the University of Tennessee to study psychiatry, (on the theory that it takes a "nut" to understand a fellow "nut"). He has one longing ambition which he hopes to accomplish before he leaves Cal Poly, and that is to meet Chief Brown in a head-on tackle.

LOUIS "The Latin Lover" ROSSO is very busy these days due to the fact that he is teaching the boys of 7R-C1 the art of love making, because they have such lack of finesse in that delicate art. The Latin Lover is a genuine Latin from Manati, Puerto Rico, where he picked up his knowledge of women that he later successfully applied to the girls of the United States. He says that the girls of the U. S. are faster than the girls of Puerto Rico probably because the girls here in the U. S. are so thrilled by his accent. (It has been said that there is a certain element here on the Cal Poly Campus that goes for it in a big way). He has lived in L. A. for a while, and is acquainted with quite a few of the L. A. señoritas. If any of the boys should wish feminine companionship while visiting that city, just let the Latin Lover know and he will fix you up.

LEE "God's gift to the co-eds (if there were any)" FLAHERTY is boosted by his fellow members of 7R-C3 as the best looking 'swabby' on the campus. The most obvious fact about Lee is that he is willing to talk to anyone about himself for hours on end, and when that subject becomes dry, he changes to a more interesting subject about himself. Lee's gift for gab with women was developed at no less a place than that sleepy borough of New York, Brooklyn. While in Brooklyn, he was all out for 'dem bums.' It couldn't be said that this boy is bashful, because he actually believes in himself, in fact, he says that he is really good at everything especially cribbage. After the world has forgotten that such men as Hitler, Hirohito, and Mussolini once tried to control it, they will still remember that Lee was the inexhaustible mailman of 7R-C3 who gave quick, efficient, and speedy service.

RICHARD "The Counciler" FONTAINE is a very noted character among the trainees here, because he has had so many conferences with his commanding officers concerning the welfare of the trainees. At times, he has to be very stern to get his point across to the commanding officers, and if he meets much difficulty, he is liable to
DAVID "Lucky" MARLIN is the author of that best seller, "Famous Sea Stories," which is taken from his escapades while roaming the seven seas in the U. S. Navy. His sea stories have met with such success that he is going to spend twenty years of his life (5 already gone) on the seas in order to enlarge his store of sea stories. He comes from Visalia, California, so naturally, he likes Cal Poly very much. "Lucky" is a "brown-bagger," living ashore with his lovely wife and heir, a nine months old daughter. He says that married life is the only thing. "Lucky" can be recognized very easily by his smallness (only 203 lbs.), but is reputed to have a commanding personality; in fact, he and Chief Wilson told their squadron when they left for Cal Poly that they would be running this place within two months, and they are the Regiment and Battalion Commanders of the trainees.

ROBERT "Duck Walk" CRAIG backs many of his cohorts in 7-R-C-1 into dark corners, and tells them sea stories into the wee hours of the morning. It has been rumored around the campus (definitely on the QT) that Craig passed math and physics once, and was therefore eligible for liberty one week end since he started his sojourn on the Poly campus. His home town is no less than Compton, Calif., which is in Los Angeles County. Incidentally, after getting out of the Navy, he wants to be deputy sheriff of Los Angeles County. He has been hooked by a California girl, and at present spends his very rare liberties with his wife and son, a strapping two year old boy, in Pismo Beach, where they have settled for the 16 weeks' "Battle of Cal Poly."

"HOWIE" PAGE
The "line" in action

LARRY "Restricted" WALLINE has not set his eyes on civilization for three months, because in his first week of school here at Cal Poly he thought that 2330 was the same as 2130 and accrued a few demerits for thinking incorrectly. Larry spends his week ends curled up in a cozy corner with a copy of "Forever Amber." Because "The Amber" will not last indefinitely, he would appreciate any and all contributions of highly interesting (SEXY) reading with which to while away his week-ends. This kid is really hot for dances on the campus since that is the only extra curricular activity that is not restricted for him. The sorest spot about his restriction is that he lives in Long Beach, Calif., and, therefore, can't even go that short distance to his home. His opinion on women: "It's been so long since I've seen one, I really couldn't say."

LEO "Theory" COLANGE at present is working on his future book, "Love Theories of the World." In this book he will present several very advanced theories that can only be understood by Einstein, Miss Anderson, and himself. It is hoped that within a half century that some of the lesser scientists of the world will be able to master this difficult subject. He is especially eloquent in this subject when in physics class. It has even been said that his theories are somewhat modeled on physics. He hails from the windy city, Chicago, where he was in two rackets; namely, protective association for chorus girls, and a "cover-up man" for a strip-tease artist. He is greatly disappointed in Cal Poly, because before coming here, he had heard from reliable sources that Cal Poly was an agricultural school for farmer's daughters, and Colange used to be a travelling salesman.

JIMMY SHOTT, AOM 2c, is another of the "personalities" of the 8th, a B2 man. He's a regular navy man amongst the reserves. He seems to have quite a feminine following, at least the mail PO says so. He hasn't missed the mail a day yet. You might account for it by the number of letters he writes every night, all to gals. What a Casanova! He used to call Allentown, Penn., home but for the past number of months he has been out at Pearl Harbor. Wonder how he made out with those Hawaiian girls? Maybe after we leave SLO he will be writing to more than the present seven gals. Good luck at it Jimmy.

DICK "Curly" DUTTON, AMMI 1c, of the USN RESERVE, that last word in caps on his request. His home is in West Hartford, Conn., and after 20 months in the navy he is yearning for the old home, or to put it bluntly he doesn't have enough points yet.
Coming to Cal Poly from a tour of duty on the USS Intrepid, he is now one of that grand gang "8R B1." It isn't hard to see where that nickname of "Curly" came from; just cast your peepers over that hair (?). He says it has been that way about twelve years. Imagine a guy having it that way of his own accord. Oh well, you can find most anyone in that eighth battalion.

JOE BRANDI . . . Most people "crack the book," but as can be seen here in the case of Brandi, Yeoman First Class, the book is taking a crack at him. Brandi, as he prefers to be called (because all the "Joes" he knows are peddlers), has the distinction of coming from "down-under" to flight training. His lonesome, overseas career was spent on the staff of the Submarine Force. Now, he wants to look down—look down. L. A. is not far off, and there is always a light in the window and a welcome mat on the door—if only that physics doesn't crack down too hard.

DICK CRAWFORD and ROGER ANDERSON, both of "8R B2," are the ones you see in the picture hard at it. It was the first week at NARU and all this studying was a little new yet. I don't want to make them look like the thick sons of the company though, there were lots of us sweating and wondering how we got into this. When do we fly? You mean all this comes first! Oh well, where did I put that physics paper. Dick and Roger are two swell fellows. If you know them you'll agree. Dick is out for football, in fact they both were until the squad was cut down a bit. "Andy" was a flight engineer in PBM's with VPB squadron 22.

JOE "CURLEY" GODFREY, ARM-1c, is the platoon leader of 6R's most brilliant men— Company C Platoon, and despite the lack of foliage on top of his noggin he really has an interesting background. Curley isn't nearly as old as he appears without his bonnet. He wears the Distinguished Flying Cross, Presidential Unit Citation, Pre-Pearl with star, American Theater, Asiatic-Pacific with 10 engagement stars and the Good Conduct bars . . . served aboard the old Lexington, the old Hor-net, old Wasp, and was on the old Yorktown when she went down, also served on the Saratoga, Enterprise, new Lexington and Essex.

HOWIE "B.T.O." PAGE, Ph M 1/c, the glamour boy of 6RC-1, is a left handed Pharmacist Mate, 5'10" tall, weighing 175 . . . Claims girls swoon when he croons . . . . . . Slated to be married but doesn't know when or to whom. He is a member of the Glee Club, drummer in the band and an outstanding back on the football squad. Page saw action on the U.S.S. Bates (De.62) which won the Presidential Unit Citation, served twelve months in Ireland and eleven months in the Aleu-tians before coming to Cal Poly.
Wayne Lynch... That handsome, black wavy-haired, casanova you see wandering around the campus is none other than God's gift to someone (we don't know who) Wayne Lynch. Wayne is an ex-navy man and spent a hitch overseas on the U.S.S. San Francisco. Very much interested in aeronautics, Wayne owns a sleek Fairchild P-T 19 which he uses to fly back and forth from school to home. He is an aeronautics major and plans to crop-dust after graduation from Cal Poly. Wayne likes the school very much but believes that Cal Poly could use some modern equipment.

Martin Strong... Title of "Chief tall tale teller" goes to a little man about Cal Poly, namely Martin Strong. This little man came to Cal Poly from Fresno (where the jack-rabbits are so big, horses are afraid to go near them, and you shoot deer with 20 mm cannon) an as agricultural inspector major. He spent two years at Fresno State (poor fellow) before coming to Cal Poly, although he won't admit it. Martin believes that the future of the United States depends on agriculture. Martin is an ex-serviceman that says little about his service record. He is now business manager for the Mustank Roundup and with his line he should make a good one.

Lee Garoian... the fiery editor of the EL MUSTANG... the man that sleeps in his clothes and has one hand on his already packed suitcase...you know, the quiet type. Lee comes from that foreign country of Fresno. He went to Fresno State for two years and decided that Cal Poly would benefit him more in his major, ag inspection. After Lee gets his degree he plans to work for the state department of agriculture and then into a business with his brother. Most of his time is taken up by the Cal Poly newspaper. He is a very conscientious worker and hopes to do as much for Poly as he can through this paper.

Armardo Garcia Valladeres... Coming to California Polytechnic from Honduras is another Latin American, Armando Valladeres. He has been in the United States only a short while, but in that time he has received a master aviation mechanics diploma. He is studying farm machinery and is an ag mechanics major. After getting his degree he plans to go back to Honduras and practice the United States methods of farming with his father.

Victor Tueros... Cal Poly is honored in having Victor Tueros as a student. For Victor has already received a doctor's degree in economics and was an instructor at San Luis Gonzaga de Ica before coming to the U.S. He is studying agriculture here and plans to go back to Peru to teach the farming methods of the U.S. Says Victor, "The school here is excellent. There are many laboratories and instruments with which students may receive practical experience and the professors are outstanding." Victor, we might add, is an official ambassador from his country. He was sent here to study the organization of agriculture and cattle raising in the United States.

Max Lescot... Introducing the son of Elie Lescot, the President of Haiti. Max is the fourth child of a family of seven children. He came to Cal Poly after it was recommended by the Haitian Councilate in Washington as being the best ag college that combines theory and practice. He is studying crop production here and will return to Port au Prince for assignment in the Haitian Ag Extension Service. In Haiti, the common language is French, but Max is able to speak English as well as the next American. Max takes active part in club activities.

Bob Wong... You have probably noticed an egg slinger every morning in the cafe. "Two sunny-side-ups" Wong. It is right along his line too. He is majoring in poultry. After he gets his B.S. degree he plans to go back to Honolulu, his home town, and go into business with his father. Bob is almost a junior. If things turn out O.K. he hopes to be a veterinarian. Good luck, Bob.

Russell Lancaster... Here is one of the most active members of our student body. It is Russ Lancaster. Russ is a sophomore majoring in meat animals. In the line of activities he is vice-president of Boots and Spurs, and chairman of the clubs initiation committee. It will be quite an initiation, no doubt. Russ is from sunny Burbank, Calif. He plans to go into teaching for a while before he gets that dream ranch.

Russ lives off the campus in a cozy little trailer camp with his wife, who by the way, works down at the financial department here at Poly.

Luis Gutierrez... hails from Calexico, in the Imperial Valley. Luis is the kind that likes to travel so it seems. He originally came from Mexico City. In his world-wide travels Luis has been in all but three of the South American countries. He had lived in Samur, France, near Tours, for about two years. After things get settled over the world again he plans to go with his father to China and other parts of eastern Asia. His father is the Mexican council in Calexico. Luis is a meat animals major and plans to go back to his brother's ranch when he finishes here. Here is something for the book...he has not been any further north than San Luis Obispo except for the time that he went to New York on his way to Europe.
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OUR COVER GIRL
Linda Darnell really knows all about Cal Poly and its NARU program as Jim Kees, Y2c, of 6R, gave her the word one Sunday when he had breakfast with the popular Hollywood star and her husband. Jim said, "They really treated me swell and told me I looked like John Wayne—a new one." We'll be seeing you in the movies, Jim.

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