THE LAST ROUNDUP

THIS, dear reader, is the "last Roundup." With its passing we leave behind all memories of Cal Poly's wartime activities. Born of necessity in September, 1942, when enrollment dropped to the point where both a weekly paper and a yearbook were no longer feasible, MUSTANG ROUNDUP combined the best qualities of both into a monthly publication.

When the Naval Flight Preparatory program began here in January, 1943, the MUSTANG ROUNDUP became a joint navy-civilian publication. As such it represented in the best pictorial fashion all campus activities of both civilian and navy students.

At the height of NFPS enrollment, navy and civilian students were buying from 1000 to 1300 copies per month, many of which they sent to friends and relatives all over the world. Naval officials in Washington, D.C., were highly complimentary of the magazine on various occasions, calling it, "the best magazine published at any of the 17 NFPS colleges."

But the war is over and Cal Poly is rapidly heading for "normalcy" in every phase of its activities. The weekly paper has been resumed under the guidance of Leon Garioan, editor. Ted Cope, an ex-navy pilot who was an assistant editor of Poly's 1942 yearbook, returned just in time to organize a yearbook staff at the request of the student affairs council.

As this goes to press, Cope has dropped school and applications for the job of editor are open. Ben Gupton is the business manager.

FLASH! Following a flood of applications, Glenn Arthur, ex-G-1 senior student, was appointed EL RODEO editor. Glenn was on the 1942 yearbook staff and was sports editor of EL MUSTANG before going into Army.

With this final farewell the staff of MUSTANG ROUNDUP wishes you a happy, peaceful and prosperous New Year. - C. Chapman

GOOD BYE

Farewell, fiend of education, we bid your torture adieu. Reprieve here; we have paid our debt to California and we are on our way. Soon your cruel gates will close behind us as the Daylight speeds us on. We will have one last look, one parting glimpse from our windows.

Days of de-merits are behind us but not forgotten. We recall now the months spent at the Guadalcanal of San Luis Obispo, the endless weeks in classrooms, the days on the athletic field and the hours marching of all the stupid things—MARCHING.

Ah, ha! Sweet revenge on you my merry civilians. We leave to you our seats at El Corral and our lockers at the gym; yes, even the ragged towels. All this and more we leave to you.

Seriously though, in days to come, we of the Navy will look back with fond recollection on the days we so joyously spent in "Sunny" California at Cal Poly.—J. S. Schwartz

"Tut, tut, two F's aren't as bad as that."
COMMAND CHANGES

By J. S. Schwartz

COMMAND of the Naval Academic Refresher unit at California Polytechnic college changed at noon December 29 when Lt. Noel H. Wood, formerly the executive officer, accepted the command from Lt. George Weigel, who is now on terminal leave.

Lt. Wood came to Cal Poly May 20, 1945, as regimental officer and was later made executive officer when Lt. West left Oct. 5. A graduate of the Midshipmen's school, Columbia, southern-born, drawer Wood completed three years at the University of Virginia before entering the Navy July 1, 1942. Wood's South Pacific battle record rates him as a “popular gold braid” with the NARU enlisted trainees, most of whom have seen plenty of action, too.

While serving with the South Pacific Naval Amphibious Forces in the capacity of commanding officer of an LST, he and his crew took part in nine amphibious landings which included three major campaigns. These campaigns included landings under fire of Japanese planes and shore installations and the ultimate occupation of three of the largest island groups in the South and Southwestern Pacific. Wood came to Poly directly from Leyte. Lt. Wood's command here may prove short, however, as the program is due to close January 24.

Outgoing skipper, Lt. Weigel, was commanding officer of the naval unit here since July, 1944. Weigel expects to return with his wife and son to Missouri where he will probably resume educational administrative work. Before entering the Navy in January, 1943, he was engaged in educational guidance and counseling at Clayton school, Missouri.

Weigel's first assignment after entering the Navy as a Lt. (j.g.) was to the pre-flight school at Chapel Hill, North Carolina. Later he was transferred to the pre-flight school at Del Monte, California, as an instructor in aerology, climatology and essentials of naval service. He later became director of the uniform achievement testing program in January, 1944, was transferred to the Naval Flight Preparatory school at Wooster, Ohio, as ground training officer. From Wooster, he was sent to the Bureau of Naval Personnel where he revised the V-12 manual of operations for use in the new NARU program. On 20 July 1944 he reported for duty at Cal Poly, and the NARU program was commissioned on the 27th. At one time the NARU program at Cal Poly was the largest in the nation. Lt. Weigel is listed in the “Who’s Who in American Education” as the commanding officer of this unit. Cal Poly will miss Lt. Weigel and the faculty, ship's company and the men of NARU bid him fair winds and smooth sailing.

ANCHORS AWEIGH

The navy has finally won the battle of San Luis Obispo and the fleet is pulling up anchor and preparing to sail out of Cal Poly’s cozy little harbor on about January 17.

LT. NOEL WOOD from X. O. to C. O.

LT. GEORGE WEIGEL bid adieu by J. A. McPhee

That date will signify the end of the Naval Academic Refresher Unit (NARU) program which has been in operation at Cal Poly since July 27, 1944. It will also end the “occupation” of the campus by the navy which began with the landing of the first cadets of the Naval Flight Preparatory school program on January 7, 1943.

The civilian population of the campus, which is now two-thirds ex-service men (including several ex-NARU), is frankly glad to see the program end. It will wash away the last trace of the bitter memory of war which continues to haunt many of the veterans as they watch the trainees march to and from classes.

As one trainee so aptly put it, “I don’t blame the civilian students for griping, we get the best of everything around here, except liberty, and we know it.”

But despite the few grumblings that have come from civilians about the navy programs here during the past three years, there has actually been no personal animosity between civilian
students and navy students. A spirit of cooperation existed between the two groups, particularly with the advent of the NARU program which allowed navy men to take part in collegiate sports, all extra-curricular activities and hold student body offices.

During the operation of the Naval Flight Preparatory school here, more than 3500 cadets received their first training at Poly in the long road toward their navy wings of gold. Poly was one of 17 such colleges having an NFPS program, the only one west of the Rockies. At one time there were more than 800 cadets aboard at one time making this the largest of the NFP schools. It was the first school to receive men from the fleet for naval aviation training and became known as the "fleet school" of the NFPS. When the entire NFPS program closed, Poly's unit was able to hang up a "well-done" on October 1, 1944.

During the last two month's operation of the NFPS program, the NARU program was running concurrently. About 600 trainees have completed the refresher course here at Poly since July 1944. It too was the largest program at any of the eight schools and it is the last of the NARU units to close.

Rumor has it that the navy wants Cal Poly to use its facilities for another short-time training program, but civilian students are hoping that this is one bit of scuttlebutt which will prove false.

* * *

ANOTHER "GREAT" WESTERN
By Ted Cope

A

OTHER Great Western livestock show was behind Cal Poly when students pulled up stakes at the Union Stockyards in December, and headed for their campus, towing empty trailers and ribbons streaming. The show proved to Western ranchers that California Polytechnic college was on its toes and had beef, hogs, and sheep that could stand up to any bred in the Western Pacific region. It was not only a time for Poly stock to make a good showing... Instructors also were in demand and came through with some excellent judging, if cracks from a satisfied audience can be a criteria.

Lyman Bennion, meat animals department head, took 15 minutes to judge (average 7 min.) his Aberdeen-Angus classes. "He took his sweet time... but no one can kick." When George Drumm judged the dairy cattle, the ribbon takers as well as those left over when the ribbons ran out, shook his hand.

Most outstanding award of the show, grand champion, went to Poly Harry,
an 850-pound chunk of 14-month-old Hereford owned as a project by Ade Harders and Jim O'Neil, Poly meat animal majors.

Then, Sol Lesser, head of R.K.O. studios in Culver City, bought at forty cents a pound, the school's champion short horn steer, hitting scales at 1,765 pounds. With Christmas in mind, he had fifteen photographs made, cut the carcass into hunks of steak and roasts, solved any meat shortage for his closer friends . . . Louella Parsons being one of them.

It was the Great Western last year that the blue ribbon for the grand champion steer went to Bonnie Jock, Poly bred and owned shorthorn. Bonnie Jock, weighing 1,010 pounds, sold at the fat stock sale for $4.25 per pound.

Cal Poly students returned to their campus following another Great Western, parked their trailers, deposited award money collected into their project fund, and went back to their classes knowing that their participation counted as a part of their classwork.

The team of Harders and O'Neil also walked off with first prizes in the 1000-1150 and the 1150-1350 pound Hereford classes.

In the open show the champion Shorthorn steer of the 750-875 pound class was owned by a tri-student group, Russ Lancaster, Jim Case and Brad Arrington. These men also won first prize in the Shorthorn 1000-1150 class.

In the Shorthorn carload lots, first prize went to a Poly co-op; James Morris, Tom Sneed, Richard Lavery and Charles Harters. First prize heavy Hereford carload lot was owned by another Poly group; Paul Bowman, Richard Otto, Jack Ready and Elmer Kuechel.

Project swine captured first and second place in every class in the open decision. Champion hog and champion pen in the open show were light weight Durocs, owned and shown by Dave Cook. Bob Doner took first in the light and heavy weight classes in both the individual and pens of Berkshires. In the Poland classes, Bates Bower won first in the light division and Herb Walker got the blue ribbon in the heavy weight class. Light weight crossbreds owned by Chris Burmer took first in their class. Ad Santel and Jack Nolan took second award on a carload of 25 Poland-Chinas.

Although Cal Poly didn't do so well in the sheep classes this year, the department received some reflected glory from the fact that the Junior Division Grand Champion lamb (defeated by Mac Shreve's lamb for Grand Champion) was shown by Clair Hilbig, 4-H girl from San Bernardino, and Floyd Hilbig's younger sister. This lamb came from the Cal Poly flock.

David Cook took first and second in the Hampshire class. Dan Grimm took second and third individuals and first pen with his Crossbreds. Edgar Moore took a second individual and a third pen award with his Southdowns and Floyd Hilbig took third individual and second pen with his Southdowns.

** VETERINARY CONFERENCE **

For the fourth time in succession many of America's outstanding veterinarians will attend the California State Veterinary Medical Association's annual conference on the Poly campus from Jan. 15-17.

Dr. A. M. McCapes, San Luis Obispo veterinarian who was on the Cal Poly faculty from 1936-45, has been instrumental in bringing the conference to Poly for the past four years.

As announced by Dr. E. C. Baxter, Los Angeles, president of the association, some of the better known speakers will be: Dr. E. J. Frick, professor of surgery, Kansas State College; Dr. Benjamin J. Schwartz, Chief, Zoological Division, Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, D.C.; Elliott S. Humphrey, "Seeing Eye" Dog Association, Phoenix, Arizona, and Major Charles Cook, U.S. Army Air Corps, who was a German prisoner of war for four years.

ON THE UPGRADE

When winter quarter registration was complete on December 12, the recorder's office reported that the total number of civilian students enrolled had reached 316. Of this number 203 were veterans.

By January 2 a number of students who had registered late and brought the total civilian enrollment to 338. Of this latter figure about 215 are veterans.

With 130 or so NARU men, the total Poly enrollment is about 478. Although the navy men will be leaving soon after January 17, graduation day, it is expected that when Spring quarter registration is held March 11 that our total civilian enrollment will be equal to our present total enrollment.

The queen bee is a busy soul, She has no time for birth control. That's why in times like these, You meet so many Sons O'Bees.

(TooD in chow hall): "Hey, cook, there is a fly in my soup." Cook: "Not so loud, everyone will want one." Guess who. . . You kissed and told. But that's all right, The guy you told took me out last night.

SEEN. Two magots necking in dead Ernest.
MARRIED VETERANS' VILLAGE

While many another college and university on the Pacific Coast was pondering the very serious problem of housing the incoming veteran student, Cal Poly was still able to say that it has adequate housing for more than double the present number of single students which are enrolled.

However, the problem of the married veteran at this non-coeducational college poses a problem not so easily solved. Off-campus housing is scarce in this community and despite the closing of nearby Camp San Luis Obispo there seemed to be no sign of an influx of apartments on the 'for rent' market.

College administrative officials however, were on their toes, and through a tip given them by Veteran Contact Representative Bill Hill some months ago, they were successful in making arrangements with the Federal Housing Administration for the long time rental of 75 movable houses and 50 trailers. While many eastern and middle western colleges have such trailer villages in operation already, Poly's village for married veterans may be the first to be installed on the Pacific Coast if no difficulties delay the installation of the units.

* * *

CANDLE LIGHT BALL

Much credit is due the Horticulture Club boys and their adviser, Ted Howes, for the effective and very novel decorations which they arranged for the annual Christmas Ball held December 15. Archie Ahrendes was chairman of the affair and music was supplied by the Camp San Luis Obispo army band.

NARU men who attended felt that it was the best dance of the year as they were given liberty for the first time to enable them to take their dates home after the dance.

* * *

DAFFYNITIONS

Rigid economist. A dead Scotchman.

Home: A place where you can scratch any place that itches.

An old flame: What a girl uses to burn up her new boy friend.

Cat: The girl your boy friend took out.

* * *

Foster: "They laughed when they saw dirt on my pants, but when I bent over they split.

* * *

Famous Last Words: Who was that woman I saw you out-wit last night?

WILLARD HAGEN'S PAINTING FEATURE OF HORT CLUB DANCE

... just like painting pin-ups on bombers, eh, Willard?

HORT CLUB'S XMAS CANDLELIGHT FORMAL

Crowd's having fun . . . Dan Norlander & wife having fun . . . but what's the matter with Chuck Harter?
THE Cal Poly boys turned out well enough this season so that Coach Howie O'Daniels placed two teams on the hardwood. Both teams proved successful and upheld old-time Cal Poly tradition.

The Varsity squad had a little trouble but smoothed out tremendously in the last couple of weeks. The Jay Vees boys proved their ability throughout their schedule so far this season.

The Mustang Varsity opened the current season the 29th of November, bowing to Camp San Luis Obispo by the score of 76 to 30. The Army boys had plenty of height which proved advantageous to them throughout the game. Moses, Army forward, was high scorer for the boys in khaki while Whitey Thorsen was high man for the locals.

The Jay Vees came up the next night to defeat the S.L.O. Junior College in a close game, 34-30. Singleton, Jay Vee center, led the scoring for the night with 13 points for Cal Poly. Kirk was high man for the boys across town with 10 points.

On December 4th, the Mustangs ran through the S.L.O. Octanes for a score of 54-39. There was plenty of action for both teams and the local boys made 18 out of 27 of their free throws. Power, of the Mustang squad, was felt throughout the evening with three Poly men—Baudouin, guard; Davenport, center; Thorsen, forward—sinking 13, 12, 11 points respectively. Ball, of the Octanes, held individual honors of the night scoring 15 points.

December 7th, four years after Pearl Harbor, proved disastrous again to the Navy, but this time it was at the hands of Fresno State in a hotly contested basketball game with the Bulldogs on the long end of a 45-36 score. A preliminary to this battle was the fight between the Jay Vees from Poly and S.L.O. Octanes. The final score ending up 55-46 in favor of Cal Poly. Farina held individual scoring honors with 21 points while Green led the scoring for the Octanes with 18 points. The Mustang-Bulldog battle was nip and tuck all the way until the last couple of minutes when the Bulldogs widened their margin to nine points. Papae of the Bulldogs led in scoring with 18 points.

(Continued on page 9)
HAMLYN NELSON ROBBINS is a fellow who really appreciates a white Christmas. When asked recently what he would be doing on a Sunday afternoon in his home in Boston, Mass., he replied, "I'd hitch up a horse to a sleigh. Then I'd go pick up a couple of girls and we would take a nice long ride in the country." Then he added, "The best thing about having a horse for motive power is that you can just wrap the reins around the whip and let him go."

'Boston' hasn't always taken the easy course when he was associated with horse-drawn equipment though. One of his favorite pastimes was to mount steel wagon tires over an old wagon and then lash himself in and roll the contraption down the nearest hill. Says he, "There was always something doing."

Today, this genial ex-service man heads the freshman class. His untiring spirit has led them to be the most active group on the campus. We will remember him as the leader of the group that so successfully staged the first bonfire-rally held in more than three years.

DALE MADDEN, B.S. After a little over four years of diligent effort on his part, Dale Madden has reached that cherished goal of so many of the students at Cal Poly. At the end of the fall quarter he was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science.

During the period that he was a student here, Madden was very active in student affairs. He held the office of secretary to the Student Affairs Committee. During his last quarter he represented the dairy club at the S.A.C. meetings.

Born and reared around San Bernardino, Madden attended J. C. there for one semester. He will probably return to his hometown until he has an opportunity to take his place among the dairymen of the Pacific slopes.

WESLEY NORTON, B.S., is a rather tall, good looking fellow from Humboldt. He has been at Poly four years. During this time he has become known as one of the most likable fellows on the campus.

As a fellow with a very quiet personality, Wes was not a prominent figure in school activities. But all who know him will vouch for the fact that he never has been a better friend.

During the past summer, Norton was married. He resided in San Luis Obispo with his wife while finishing his last quarter here.

The Roundup extends best wishes and congratulations to this graduate.

ARCHIE AHRENDES, the "super duper dorm super" of the upper units, has made that section of the campus a very nice place to live. Archie is also the president of the sophomore class. His prompting got the class together to put over the Thanksgiving football dance.

Digging into the past we find that our subject was once a "hot rod" pilot. His "job" was a model B Ford coupe with a Mercury engine. His best time, made on the salt beds near San Pedro, was over 103 m.p.h. in the traps.

At high school, Ahrendes participated in football and track as well as glee club. His high school glee club experiences has stood him in good stead, for now Archie is in the glee club and is a member of a special octette.

BATES TROY POWERS is the resident herdsman at the swine unit at present. His is the task of supervising the "chow line" out there.

Bates is a veteran of two theaters of operations in this war. He first served in Italy and was then transferred to the Aleutians. The outfit he was with was made up of both Americans and Canadians.

Prior to entering the Army, Bates was a hard rock miner. His work dealt principally with water tunnels.

A person of small stature, Bates found little trouble in securing work as a jockey. Father Time eventually caught up with him though and made him too big a handicap for the ponies.

His nickname is "Pop." So, don't hesitate to say "Hello" to this swell personality.

JAY "Dink" TEMPLETON is trying to import some Arkansas mule-footed hogs for Red Jewett. If he succeeds, Cal Poly will have the first of this exclusive breed on the coast.

Born and reared in Missouri, Jay moved to California about ten years ago. He became an operator of heavy construction equipment. Chiefly he was concerned with "Cats" and ditchers. He worked in the San Joaquin Valley quite a bit. The main jobs were oil pipe lines.

His experience in handling heavy equipment made him a valuable member of the Army engineers. He was
based in the Aleutians. He saw action on Attu.

Now, this pleasant personality is "stationed" around the units of the meat animals department most of the time.

**RICHARD RICHINA** is perhaps the smallest "personality" we've had in these columns in many an issue. But his short stature is more than made up in an overwhelming sense of good fellowship.

Born and reared near Manteca, Richard attended high school there and was a member of the Future Farmers of America. His project was hogs and he always managed to do very well with them. Evidence of the fact is that he was awarded the State Farmer degree at the last F.F.A. convention held here at Poly.

His parents operate a small dairy near Manteca. Richard's first "hobby" was a purebred Guernsey bull. This animal is now the sire of the Richina herd.

Richard is often seen around the dairy. He is one of those rare fellows that can keep the world smiling.

**PHIL LINDSEY** is horse wrangler at the Thoroughbred unit. A lover of horses, Phil gives his charges the best care.

His affection has been brought about by a long association with animals. Born in Montana in 1918, Phil spent many years riding the ranges of cattle outfits that sometimes covered 10,000 or more areas.

He has a Future Farmer career of four years. His projects included a couple of brood sows as well as feeder steers.

Mendocino county became Lindsey's home in 1935. Here again he associated himself with large stock ranches.

When artists were preparing to cast a life-sized bronze statue of the world famous Seabiscuit, Phil was working on the ranch.

The war stopped his stock career for about three years. It carried him through three theaters: North Africa, Sicily and Italy, and France, and seven campaigns. He was wounded at the Anzio beachhead.

A ready smile and a pleasant word or two for you are this fellow's most distinguishing traits.

**BASKETBALL**

(Continued from page 7)

followed by Don Davenport with 13 points for Poly.

The following night the Bulldogs from Fresno repeated the feat by downsing the Mustangs 52-39. The preliminary Saturday was between the Poly Jay Vees and S.L.O. Junior College with Poly winning from J. C. by the score of 37-29. Ed Shur showed good ball handling to score 16 points for the Jay Vees to lead the scoring for the evening. Kirk was high for the J.C. with 10 points.

The Fresno Bulldogs set a pace again that the locals couldn't keep and increased their score of the previous night. Papac again led the scoring for Fresno with Baudouin, Mustang captain, tying for honors with 15 points apiece.

On December 13 the Mustang ventured south to invade the Santa Maria Army Air Base and succeeded in downsing the Flyers, 63-47. Clark Christi, Flyer guard, and Bud Baudouin, Mustang guard, tied for scoring honors with 16 points apiece. Clark Smith, Mustang forward, followed close behind with 15 points.

Another victory was tucked away under the Mustangs' belts when they downed the Paso Robles Merchants on the Merchants' home court, 44-34. Baudouin lead the scoring for the Mustangs. Goodman and Davenport looked their best this season on defense.

The night following the Paso Robles victory the Mustangs were trounced by the Santa Barbara Marines, 61-45. The Marines had trouble establishing their beachhead but their continued efforts brought the situation well in hand. They played a smooth brand of ball, were "death-dead" when coming to long shooting. Three Goleta boys held top honors for the night with Doil, Metcalfe, and Wlostowski getting 17, 15, and 13 points respectively. The three "big guns" in the Mustang defense were Smith, Davenport and Baudouin with nine points each.

The preliminary to the Marine-Mustang game was the Poly Jay Vees first defeat of the current season at the hands of the S.L.O. Octanes. Green of the Octanes held high scoring honors of the game with 17 points. Witye Thorsen led the scoring for the Jay Vees with 11 points.

**INDIVIDUAL SCORING**

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(Continued to page 11)
“HARD LUCK” LUNKE
no hard luck here

MILFORD & ANDERSON
It’s that navy chow

WOMMACK & CHUTE
long and short

“BUD” BAUDOIN
busy fellow

NARU PERSONALITIES

HARLIE LEROY LUNKE, A.M.M.
1-C, the mental monster of 8R-B1, midst sources of accumulative data, is busily engaged in calculating the factor. Prior to Naval servitude, Lunke’s brains were hired by the Douglas Aircraft Corporation. Aside from mastering physics problems Lunke has also made a name for himself by being high score man on B-1’s “Ceiling Zero” basketball team. Lunke prefers music and dancing of a rural nature, therefore, ashore, the wonder from Thief River Falls, Minnesota, can usually be found tripping the light fantastic at the nearest hillbilly jam session. Lunke is a successful with the women as he is with the books, and he has procured for himself a satisfactory amount of ardent feminine admirers.

* * *

MARCUS C. ANDERSON, Y2-c, 7R-C5, better known as “Andy,” hails from Surrency, Georgia. His last tour of duty was completed at Daytona Beach, Florida. He was accepted there for flight training and reported to NARU, Murray State Teachers College, Murray, Kentucky. His hobby is eating. For an example: he ate nine bacon and egg sandwiches, two pieces of cake, two pieces of ice cream and drank five cups of coffee. His most frequently used by word is “there are so few of us left.”

* * *

RAYMOND O. MILFORD A.O.M.
1-C, 7R-C5, hails from Miami, Florida, where there is always sunshine. He is better known as “Rom” to all the fellows. His last tour of duty was completed at Miami, Florida, where he was an instructor in aerial gunnery and low-level bombing. He was accepted for flight training in August of 1941 and placed on a waiting list. He reported to Murray, Kentucky, where he was to start his training in the NARU program. His arrival on Cal Poly campus was the twenty-ninth of November of this year. His main hobby is swimming and he indulges in it whenever possible.

* * *

JAMES WOMMACK, AMM 3-c, of 7R-C3, is accredited with being the longest man aboard the Cal Poly campus. He blames his high altitude on the splendid climate of his home town, Naples, Texas. This condition caused him to grow to a height well over six feet in only twenty-two years. Wommack has been in the Navy for nearly two years. It seems that due to his size, no officer had nerve enough to send him overseas. Despite the fact that Wommack is the biggest trainee on Poly’s campus he lacked the heart to continue on through life alone. The result of this lack was disastrous in a nice way. On the fair day of April 16, 1945, in Oakland, California, he became entwined in wedlock to a pert little Washington State belle.

* * *

JAMES A. CHUTE, A.O.M. 2-c, U.S.N., is platoon leader of 7R-C1, a member of the glee club, and is engaged to a local belle named Kinky Gill. He is an outstanding character in as much as he is always telling his platoon “sea stories” and seldom does he repeat himself. Shorty may get his sea stories from his father, who is a full commander on active duty with the Navy.

Chute claims he is the shortest man in the naval flight program. He bases his claim on his own ingenuity. The story runs that “Shorty” wrote a letter to the Bureau of Aeronautics asking them to build a plane to fit him. They readily agreed to his suggestion and asked him to enlist in the pilot training program.

His entrance into the Navy was to become a sailor and he now intends to further his loyalty to the regular enlisted men by becoming an enlisted pilot. Shorty says quote, “I am strictly a regular navy man and I don’t want any of this officer material malarky.” When asked by a friend where the regular Navy was on the seventh of December, 1941, he calmly replied “A reservist radio man fouled up the messages.”

Since his entrance into the Navy, “Shorty” has been in the aviation branch. A.P.B.M. squadron had the honor of having young Chute as a member in its files. The Carribean Sea area saw much of Chute during the past conflict as he was a key man on a Mariner that patroled its waters. He also did duty at Key West; Banana River, Florida; Corpus Christi, Texas; Memphis, Tennessee; Kanege Bay; and participated in the battles of Normand Norfolk. His tour of duty in the Pacific started at Tarawa and ended at Leyte, Boy, does he love to tell about that tour of duty. Just ask him, if you don’t believe me, and he will tell you how it was out there!!

MUSTANG ROUNDUP, January 1946
KENNETH H. (Horizontal) CROZIER R.M.2c, the Rip Van Winkle of 8R-B1, is a staunch believer in the old adage: Early to bed and late to rise. “Sack-hound” Crozier hails from a quiet little city of Poctales, the “Sleepy Hollow” of New Mexico. After acquiring his Navy wings of gold a-la ruptured duck, “Sack-hound” plans to continue his education by attempting to stay awake in classes at Texas State University.

Crozier, who has seen duty at Guadalcanal, Guam, and the Motel, is a staunch prohibitionist and considers it his civic duty to sample beverages of questionable nutritional content. He has been making occasional trips to Los Angeles in quest of the fairer sex and true to B-1’s tradition, Crozier, it has been rumored, has been succeeding remarkably well.

* * *

WALTER CLAUDE (Bashful) HUFF JR., C.R.M., 8R-B1’s contributions to the fairer sex and Cal Poly’s athletic festivities is an ex-logger from Coos Bay, Oregon. All women desirous of lumberjack love, upon meeting Huff, are greeted with a beaming smile and a face that lights up like a red neon sign. Huff, who played on Cal Poly’s football team, is now busily engaged playing basketball. When not otherwise occupied, Huff officiates as 8R-B1’s platoon leader.

Since Huff’s extra curricular activities are athletics and women, we might add that the latter occupy the greater part of his spare time and most of his attention. Huff’s ambition is to become a fighter pilot; he is a conscientious student and, naturally, he hopes to successfully complete the flight training program.

JACK “High Altitude” MYERS, S.K.T.2c, is a boy from 8R-B2. He comes from Los Angeles, California, and will be found there every weekend (if there are no F’s, But’s, or And’s of course). Jack spent quite a few months in New Caledonia as a soundman but because of his height the Navy decided to change his rate to Storekeeper (he can reach the higher shelves without a ladder). Slim Jim has done a lot of book cracking since he has been here at NARU, and in his spare time you’ll see him standing on those stilts he calls legs with his head up and around the hoop and backboard in the gym. The fellows of 8R look up to “Slim.” Can you see any reason why they wouldn’t?

* * *

CLARK L. (Lover) BRANDON, the big H. & H. S. section leader of 7R-C-1, is a Rebel through and through (for a definition of H. & H. S. consult our latest copy of Scuttlebutt Scandals). Well, this Rebel is a Sandcrab, and hails from Perry, Florida, where he was hatched January 20, 1920. Life was a breeze for little Clark. He lived only a few blocks away from the local consolidated school, but a few blocks didn’t dampen his mighty spirit. C. L. was late almost every day. Nothing exciting happened in Perry between 1920 and 1940, and then big C. L. joined up to see the world through a port hole. Pappy Brandon is the oldest man in his platoon and states his views on women thus: “It’s the view that makes the woman or versa visa.” He has political views and likes grits. Politics is hash, so who ever heard of grits hash. I guess the crackers like it that a way. Pop’s off-campus address is beside a beer at the Anderson when he isn’t galavanting in Santa Barbara. Careful, there, Pappy, you will get your beard in your work...  Editor’s Notes Attention wild women! Pappy is yet unattached.

* * *

BASKETBALL (Continued from page 9)

BASKETBALL RESULTS

Poly Opponents
32 Camp SLO 76
54 SLO JC 76
36 Fresno State 45
39 Fresno 52
63 Santa Maria 47
44 Paso Robles 34
45 Goleta Marines 61
44 Paso Robles Merchants 26
48 Santa Barbara College 43

Jayvees
34 SLO JC 30
55 SLO Octanes 46
37 SLO JC 29
44 SLO Octanes 53
36 SLO High School 37
43 SLO High School 33

“Is this the TOOD? Do you have any lonely sailors who need their morale raised?”


PLATOON 7R-C1 (left to right) First row: J. S. Schwartz, AMM 1/c; M. N. Barden, Jr., AMM 1/c; N. M. Holland, AMM 2/c; M. R. Foster, ARM 3/c; G. S. Bleifuss, AMM 3/c; C. R. Carpenter, ADM 3/c; J. C. Hilleshiem, S 1/c; M. D. Morales, AMM 1/c; R. Smith, ARM 3/c; Second row: L. A. Rosso, S 1/c; R. L. Fontaine, S 1/c; H. W. Privette, ARM 3/c; C. L. Brandon, AMMI 1/c; D. R. Davenport, AMMF 2/c; R. W. Range, S 1/c; M. H. Crowell, AMM 3/c.
PLATOON 7R-C2 (left to right):


PLATOON 7R-C4: (left to right)

PLATOON 7R-C5, (left to right)

MUSTANG ROUNDUP, January 1946
Do we have rooms to rent in this dorm?

And they nearly died when I said, "It behooves you."

"Take it easy, Doc., it's coming clear through."

... let's see, pi times 2y equals ...

NARU looks at the civilians
But Mr. Wood, I couldn't stand by and hear my C. O. called a "***", could I?

Mother, what are twin nacelles?

"I can't give you anything but love, baby."

"You realize, Demchenko, this will be five demerits."
You Can’t Sleep With Women

By Mike Demchenko

It is a known fact that a man will prefer a twin-bed suite rather than a double bed. Sometimes a man doesn’t know that he will prefer a twin-bed until he has been married for two or three years. Women are undoubtedly the best “ruinators” of sleep that were ever created. They have more than one method of doing this. They either do it intentionally or in their sleep, but they always do it. If a woman knew the agony that her husband goes through at night, she would try to cure herself of these habits. If any man has a wife that has tried to cure herself, he can put her on display and label her as “One in a Million.”

One of the woman’s best methods is, when she retires with her husband, she will curl up in his arms and doze off to sleep. The man is in the meantime getting a numb arm, but he doesn’t mind, he likes to see his wife happy. Just as he is forgetting the numbness in his arms and is starting to go to sleep, his wife gives a big sigh and an upward swing of her head and nestles her hairy head a little closer to her man’s face. The man thereby spends the rest of the night blowing and pushing hair off his face.

A woman also has a bad habit of trying to get warm from the heat of her husband’s body. The man doesn’t mind, he likes to have his wife sleep next to him. About the middle of the night he will find that his wife has pushed him to the edge of the bed and he is sleeping with one hand on the floor. The best thing he can think of, is to get up and go around the bed and sleep on the other side. When he has finally settled down again, there is a scurrying and rustling of his wife coming across the bed. It seems that the heat of his body is like a magnet. It will draw his wife to him every time and there is another good night’s sleep gone.

There are thousands of different methods that a woman has up her sleeve to ruin a man’s sleep. She will wear hair pins to bed, or read late, eat chocolate or even want to lie in bed and talk. Any of these will cause the man much worry. Finally, some weary person invented the twin-bed—God’s gift to man. It is the only possible means for a man to escape all the tortures of a woman during the night and get himself sleep and a good night’s rest.
Schwartz Studies

One of the trainees was stopped in town by Lt. Wood for not saluting. "Why didn't you salute? Didn't you see me?"
Trainee: "Oh, I saw you, sir, but this is my day off."

Uniform of the day will be raincoats.

"My boy friend kissed me a hundred times last night. Can you beat that?"
"Not me, babe, I'm tired."

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Split Ye the Banana
By J. S. Schwartz

THE proof of a pudding isn't all in the oven nor does a banana split when it falls from the tree. How could it when the silly things grow topside down anyhow? A banana split grows on a wild vine known as soda fountain poly-seatotta. Before I go on to tell you how this amazing growth takes place, let me quote a few words from this season's edition of Better Jerks and Soda Fountains.

"... About banana splits: the selection of the ingredients is most important. Proper proportions are next in importance. The ice cream must be at the right consistency. The flavors of ice cream must be carefully chosen. It wouldn't do to make a split with fresh peach or black raspberry, because either of these flavors would detract attention from the banana and your delicacy would become a lowly, common, everyday plain old sundae, and not the lofty, elated banana split it was intended to be. The combination of nuts, preserves, and syrups must be worked out in advance. No haphazard conglomeration of colors and flavors will be tolerated. The dish and spoon must be matched with equal care. A boat is best for cleaved bananas. The finished structure should fill, but not crowd the dish. The spoon must be long and of fancy design and shouldn't contain any second-hand lipstick, or old flavors for that matter. These few hints should improve your monkey-fruit al-la-royal but oh so much!"

With these words of warning from Better Jerks and Soda Fountains, we may now begin to make our villain of the fountain, our enemy of the waistline, our spots on the shirtwaists, the one, only, and original BANANA SPLIT. Place three scoops of firm ice cream in one eight-inch SUNDAE BOAT. Chocolate, vanilla, and strawberry in this order. Slice his majesty, the banana, into four lengthwise sections or quarters. Place them in the dish, two on each side with them overlapping in the center and hanging over the ends. Pour thick chocolate syrup over the vanilla; walnuts, and vanilla syrup on the strawberry, and crushed pineapple on the chocolate. Top the vanilla - chocolate combination with whipped cream and a single cherry. Shove the spoon gently, but firmly, under the chocolate and serve the whole mess to the customer remembering a glass of ice water, a napkin, a toothpick, and a dose of bicarbonate of soda, or eat the split yourself and let the customer go elsewhere to dine.

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MUSTANG PIN-UP GALS

Bates “Pop” Bowers is responsible for the pulchritude displayed on the back cover. They are some of his old Warner Brothers co-workers. Left to right, top to bottom: Janis Page, Pat Clark, Jane Harker, Dolores Moran, Angela Greene, Patricia White, Angela Greene, Dolores Moran, and Martha Vickers.

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