

Mustang ROUNDUP

CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC COLLEGE MONTHLY NEWS MAGAZINE

In This Issue

•
Swing Shift

•
Migrations &
Perigrinations

•
Farewell To
Fox Hall

•
Widgets Vs.
Cadets

•
Alice Goes
Marching

•
Davidson
on the
Spot

•
Expectant
Worries

•
In the
Service

•
Get Rich
Quick



JAN.--FEB.
1943

Vol. 1, No. 3

EL CORRAL

Your Student Store

●
Best Merchandise
Lowest Prices

●
Buy All Your Supplies
HERE.

●
Fountain Service
Candy • Tobacco

**SANDERCOCK
TRANSFER CO.**
General Trucking

"Known by All
Poly Livestock Men"

737 Marsh Phone 19

**FOR INDUSTRIAL and
AGRICULTURAL
STUDENTS**

All Types of
WORK CLOTHES,
AUTO ACCESSORIES
and TOOLS

**SEARS ROEBUCK
& CO.**

879 Higuera

IN THE SERVICE

MEN IN SERVICE

John Seaton, brother of Don Seaton—crops major, recently visited Cal Poly while on leave from San Diego where he is stationed in the Navy. John has completed the Navy school on gyroscope compasses and was advanced to the rank of Electrician's Mate. John was president of the Poly Phase club and was beginning his third year in the electrical department.

Ken Andersen, who is now stationed at the Puget Sound Naval Base in Bremerton, Washington, wrote that while he waits to go to radio school he works in the Navy post-office at Bremerton.

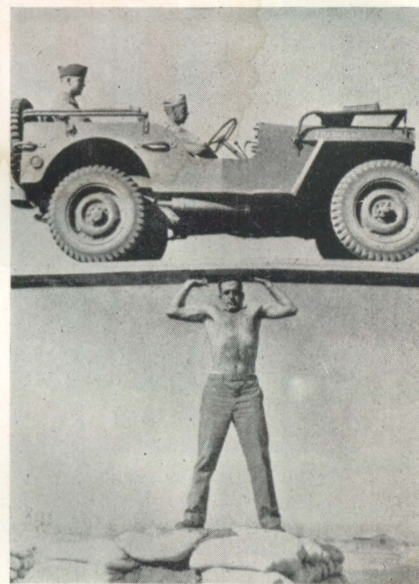
Ken was a second year student in the electrical department at the time of his enlistment. He had been elected vice-president of the Poly Phase club at the beginning of the year.

Kenneth C. Root, 2nd Lt. writes that he has transferred from the Army Veterinary Corps to the Quartermasters. After going to school in Virginia, where he worked harder than he did at Poly, he came out a second lieutenant, and is now going to school again. He tells that his brother, Ivan, Poly '38, has seen lots of thrilling action in the navy, but that he is safe and sound.

Pfc. Ray Ottman, Jr. has spent much time in Alaska, and tells of visiting a town there that would give the old wild west a run for the money. Ottman says he would like to see some good Holsteins in belly deep pasture, and a flock of hens.

"INJURED IN ACTION"

Many Poly students remember Albert "Al" Smith, jovial Crops student and one-time staff member of the weekly



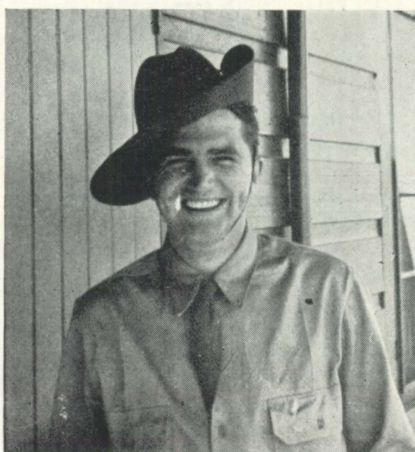
CORPORAL SOLOMON
... look, it's real!

paper, El Mustang. It was learned that Al, who has been working as an S.P. brakeman for many months, was the victim of a tragic accident early in February which cost him a leg. He fell between moving freight cars on which he was working and his leg was so badly crushed that amputation was necessary. Although not actually IN THE SERVICE, Al was doing his part in keeping the railroads rolling while waiting for his induction papers. We'll always think of Al as one of our boys who was "injured in action."

Pvt. Bob White writes from Kansas, that he is nearly ready for action and will be glad to get it. While stationed there he met Dick Romans, who is in the same outfit.

Captain William Nolan, a Poly student in 1932-35, was heard on the March of Time program recently.

Continued to Col. 2, Page 15



CPL. GLENN ARTHUR
... in borrowed "Aussie"

MUSTANG ROUNDUP

EDITOR

Don Seaton

REPORTERS

John Mooshagian, John Patterson,
Joe Cenoz, Leroy Young

ADVISER

Robert E. Kennedy

PUBLISHER

Associated Students
California Polytechnic
College

Single Copy Price, 25c

CAMPUS LIFE

SWING SHIFT

Poly fellows returning from Christmas vacation to readjust themselves in new dorms heard a new batch of rumors which grew stronger every hour. Some of these were true. Within a week new schedules had been worked out. Classes now start at one in the afternoon and extend till ten at night.

This brought new problems such as rising for breakfast; how to travel at night from class to class; when to care for live stock; when to study, and when to sleep.

By now most of these have been settled, and the fellows are almost in a normal swing. But can the teachers stand it? They still had morning classes as they had to teach the new cadets, and the new courses are tough. No instructor has yet claimed to be more than a jump and a half ahead of his new class. It is ludicrous and touching to see some instructor sneak into an odd corner in his spare moments, tapping out painfully the Morse code, or drawing sections on odd scraps of paper. Can they stand it, or will they crack under the strain?

At month's end there developed the custom of whistling as you walk, not because Poly is a graveyard, but because the sound foretold your presence to oncoming pedestrians. Thus Poly solves the dimout problem.

MIGRATIONS and PERIGRINATIONS

Though Poly has no trailer camps as yet, there is a housing shortage on the campus. When the plans were made for the Naval Prep School, it was decided that the Coops would become the first barracks. Accordingly, the regular students were moved out to the dorms and the units. Then the occupants of the dorms were consolidated as rapidly as possible into Heron and Jespersen. The idea being that by the time the second contingent of cadets arrived the draft-boards would have made room for them. The trouble was and is that the Selective Service hasn't quite kept up to the required pace.



*"CHIEF" TO "CHIEF"
"now there's our campus"*

But with a little squeezing and doubling up Chase and Deuel were prepared for their new tenants. By seniority rights the first group of cadets were reassigned to these dorms and the plebes were sent to the coops.

At press time there remained but one military secret. The March group of boots will have to be housed or barracked. But where?

HAY-SEEDS AND ALL

Rain and night classes didn't stop activities at Crandall Gym Friday night, January 29. This was the night the Boots and Spurs men shone, and really shone! When one comes to think of it, there is no dance quite like a barn dance, and a super-barn dance was this one held that memorable night.

The gymnasium truly had the appearance of a barn. Bales of hay lined the walls and formed a unique entrance, besides also acting as a bar where apple cider and cookies were served. Saddles and harnesses were draped over the bales to give even a more barn-like appearance.

This was the first dance of its kind held this year at Poly, and it surely

won't be the last, for the Poly Chapter of the California Young Farmers have one scheduled for the near future.

With the exception of a couple of teachers, everyone was dressed in ranch garb, even the industrial students. The men were dressed in old jeans, flashy shirts, wide-brimmed hats and cowboy boots while those of the fairer sex wore either loud, really loud, shirts and slacks or even louder dresses. One would think that Poly was entirely an agricultural college by the appearance of the dancers.

The Cal Poly Collegians supplied the necessary music, and they were really on the beam. As a special attraction, they played their latest version of Count Basie's "One O'Clock Jump," and that was something! The Collegian's new drummer, Sam Stiefel, has shown that he is an excellent sender by his performance that night.

To climax the dance, a bottle was placed on the floor for contributions to help President Roosevelt's drive against infantile paralysis. The total of these contributions and the receipts from the refreshment stand, which total up to twenty-three dollars, were sent directly to the President from the Boots and Spurs organization.

POLY ROYAL MEETING

The first meeting of the Poly Royal representatives of 1943 was held on January 7 to prepare a bigger and better Poly Royal. Mr. Gus Beck, advisor to the committee, announced, "Because of war conditions we will have to look at the Poly Royal events this year from a different angle. However, we should have the same enthusiasm and spirit as we did last year and in years before."

The primary purpose of the meeting was to elect officers and to start the wheel rolling towards accomplishing one of Poly's biggest jobs—the annual California Polytechnic Poly Royal, suitably nicknamed the "Country Fair on a College Campus."

The following students are those who will officiate: Harlan Detlefsen, general superintendent; Ken Stretch,

CAMPUS LIFE

assistant supt.; Fred Ellis, secretary; Ed Santos, treasurer; Dwight Wait, editor of programs. Other representatives present were Sandy Monroe, Dave Risling, Wayne Keast, Roy Carter, Ed Fisher, Bill Drake, Elwood Randolph, Henry House, and John Sohrakoff.

FAREWELL TO FOX HALL

Well, old Fox Hall, the time has come
To bid our last goodbye.
We cannot say the right thing, though,
No matter how we try
To tell you how much fun we've had
Within your cozy rooms
Where all your loud and laughing pals
Have chased away the blooms.
Too bad to say our school work here
Ain't what it should have been.
But if we had the chance once more,
We'd do it all again.

Yes, all those grasping draft boards
now
Are breaking up our gang,
And leaving naught but empty rooms
Where once our comrades sang.
Now most of all our former pals
Are bunked with Uncle Sam
To help him set the rising sun
And show "we give a damn."
First "Howdy" Rose and Swason left,
Then Dwain and Hadden too;
And now I'm saying my goodbyes
And then tomorrow you.

We've all been drunk, yes good well
skunked,
And been to "those" joints too,
In fact we've done most everything
McPhee said not to do.

We'll all be back some sunny day,
When all this mess is o'er.
And all meet here, and the Fox Hall
Will shake with noise once more.
I'm confident we'll all get back;
For though we've scorned the rules,
They tell me God takes care of drunks,
And most of all Damn fools.

—"The Fox"

HOST TO CALIF. VETS

The California State Veterinary Medical Association held its first war-time conference here at Poly from January fourth to sixth. War-time advancements of veterinary medicine was the chief topic of discussion. Among the many important figures in veterinary medicine, biologics, and entomology present were: Dr. J. Farquharson of Colorado State College; Dr.



NOSY, AREN'T THEY?
removal of forty pound tumor

C. W. Bower, President-Elect of the A.V.M.A.; Dr. W. S. Gochenour, Biological Laboratories of Pitman Moore Co.; Dr. M. A. Stewart of the University of California and Dr. E. E. Leasure of Kansas State College.

According to Dr. McCapes, the highlight of the conference was the colored motion pictures of animal surgery. These pictures, taken by Dr. Farquharson, showed complete operations. The doctor has over 25,000 feet of film, showing practically every technique in animal-surgery.

A diagnostic operation was performed on one of El Rancho Alamo mares; the problem consisting of the removal of a forty pound tumor. Dr. McCapes reports that the mare is well on her way to recovery. A stallion belonging to Columbia pictures was also brought here for the diagnosis of a nervous ailment.

The doctors agreed that the convention was one of the finest they had ever had and expressed their hopes to hold future ones at Poly.

WHERE THEY WENT

Nearly a third of the 1942-43 California Polytechnic enrollment is serving our country in some branch of the armed services, a check-up of check-outs from the first month of the present school year to the middle of this month indicated. Of those who have left Poly to go into the service, the

army has claimed the greatest share, naturally, with the navy coming in for the second largest allotment, and Pan-American, third.

The figures do not include those registered in reserve programs who are still here at Poly—numbering 107—which means that more than half the student body are already being prepared for an active part in the war. Facing facts boldly, it cannot be denied that all but a fraction of the students will be in service shortly.

Just for the benefit of those who wonder what becomes of some particular student who just seems to disappear, here's the list of those who checked out for service as of January 15. We list them according to the month in which they left Poly.

Those who dropped school to enlist in the army, or who were called into the draft, or who left because they expected to be called into the draft shortly were:

September—Lincoln Fielding, Tom Fitzgerald, Howard Rose, Reuban Swanson, Pat Peebles.

October—Robert L. Anderson, Louis Cameron, Bruce Langford, Raymond Link, Edward Metcalfe, Herbert Morris, Bob Procsal, Robert Redden, Herbert Reeves, George Russell, Claude Spalding, Alfred Tonelli, Bob Warden, Bernard Wolf, Morton Sax.

November—Alan Anderson, Page

Mustang Roundup, Jan.-Feb., 1943

CAMPUS LIFE

Armstrong, Ernest Britton, Emil Bugna, Burt Cashin, William Christian, J. C. Conn, Glenn Cooper, Robert Crawley, Don Dulitz, John Dutton, Clifton Gilbert, Orrin Gobby, Harry Goodman, Reginald High, Delbert Mainard, Robert Martin, Sandy McKennon, Mort Prizer, Seymour Rodich, Bill Smith, Don Snyder.

December—Stan Baldwin, Daryl Bennet, J. C. Cabeen, Arthur Cederberg, Richard Culaciah, Bob Downie, Alan Gerard, John Lyttle, David McImoil, Mel McMurty, James Morris, Stanley Murphy, Howard Nelson, Miles Nickles, Francis Nunes, William Roberts, Richard Schwartzlorf, Harry Searle, Rea Shaw, Walter Trazer, Jim Trudeau, Porter Willis.

January—Bill Arnold, Fred Attula, Steve Bianchi, Robert Break, Orman Carter, Roy Davis, Alfred Dueck, Harry Graham, James Hantgent, Merle Hollis, Louis Masoni, Leland Myers, Robert Mohr, Philip Nevin, Joe Parades, Leonard Pryton, Floyd Schroeder, Hoyt Simmons, Don Smith, Emil Stemper, Dave Wilkins.

NAVY ENLISTMENTS

September—John Jones.

October—James Brooks, Ernest Firpo, John Hadden, Charles Henderson, James Lawson, Gerald Mahoney, Robert Pate, Harold Warner, Dwight Griswold.

November—Ken B. Anderson, Wilfred Eggert, Burton Ellsworth, Bryce Stewart.

December—Bill Babcock, Newton Kaplowitz, Gordon E. Moore, Fred Morgan, Franklyn Morris, Cal Newton, Dick Parker, Wesley Robbins, J. Richard Russell, Roger Sale, Ralph Sprague.

January—James Mitchell, Richard Newman.

PAN AMERICAN

September—Tom Riessen.

October—Bob Brix, James Cavanagh, Quentin Highfill, Tom Leonard, Clint Merithew, Rodney Reuting, Jack Scheurer.

November—Joe Myers, Ken Romanoff, Gordon Thym.

December—Dave De Bruyn, Dominic Estilarte, William Estrada, Stan Fischbeck, Ken Gill, Dick Hill, Wally Mawson, Allen Mitchell, Ed Moore, Walter Pflegher, Burnell Rettereth, Rogelio Sanchez.

January—Leland Hillis, Robert Rispaud.

MERCHANT MARINES

October—Robert Hedenberg; **November**—Richard Cline, John Williamson; **December**—Jack James; **January**—Gordon Linscheid, Warren Yager.

COAST GUARD

December—Ken Colley, Ken Pressley.

MARINES

November—George Teaney.

IS YOUR NAME HERE?

Despite conditions which made it difficult for college students to concentrate on their studies, i.e., the impending draft of 18 and 19 year olds, etc., thirty-seven members of the Cal Poly student body maintained a B or better grade average during the fall quarter to be named to the Honor Roll.

Agricultural students predominated the honor roll by a tremendous majority, 27 of those named being in the agricultural branch of the college. Only ten industrial students negotiated the courses with a B or better average.

For the first time in five years, at the least, a student maintained a straight A average. Howard Brown, ornamental horticulture student, of Emporia, Kans., a degree student here was the man to earn this distinction. Brown is married and the father of two children. In addition to a stiff de-

gree course, he works eight hours a day on the campus supervising landscape work under the direction of Wilbur B. Howes, instructor.

For the first time in the memory of those here at Poly, two brothers were named to the Honor Roll. Peter and Clarence Trumpy, both agricultural students, the former majoring in poultry production, the latter in dairy production, were so honored.

Complete list of Honor Roll students is:

Agricultural students—

Daryl Bennett
Howard Brown
Benton Caldwell
Wylie Day
Harlan Detlefsen
William DuBois
Fred Ellis
Keith Evans
Art Gilstrap
Stanley Johnsen
Chester McCorkle
Loren McNicholl
John Miller
Phil Nevin
Gene Pimentel
Alvin Quist
Elwood Randolph
Robert Rispaud
John Shirley



INTER-FRAT BOARD

Bob Roulette, Dwight Wait, Roy Carter, Jim Wilson, Alfred Perry, Ken Stretch

CAMPUS LIFE

Edwin Staben
Clarence Trumpy
Peter Trumpy
George Vaught
Frank Webster
Porter Willis
James H. Wilson
Hans Hansen

Industrial Students—

Tom Ashley
Ben Barr
Charles Bozarth
Otho Budd
Clark Burton
Mansfield Clinnick
Jack Davis
Kermit Gastfield
Orrin Gobby
James McDonald

IT'S THE CROPS CLUB

Complete with a fancy heart-shaped revolving centerpiece, a false ceiling, fine refreshments, music by the Collegians, and many beautiful girls, the annual Crops club dance was indeed a very successful affair. A large crowd attended and, with their Valentines, had a swell time.

The revolving centerpiece, the result of many hours work by Don Day, was something new at a Poly dance. True, Poly men had seen revolving centerpieces, but none as such. If they all realized the painstaking labor that went into constructing the heart, it

would have been appreciated even more than it was.

The walls were lined with fragrant eucalyptus branches and almond blossoms, and the false ceiling was made of twisted crepe paper.

Much credit should go to these boys who put on this dance for, considering the amount of time put into it, it was a super dance.

The same decorations were offered the navy pre-flight boys who had their dance the following day. A navy detail of expert decorators helped the crops boys do their fine work.

Per usual, the Collegians were in the groove and supplied the dancers with music, both sweet and hot, just what they like.

EAT, DRINK, AND BE MERRY

The Meat Animals department assaulted Serrano canyon on Feb. 16th for the purpose of erecting a corral for the stock and "incidentally" to consume large portions of barbecued beef, beans, salad and all the extras. Both ventures were considered highly successful as any of those present will assure you.

The first group started for the canyon at one o'clock and began the work on the corral. Supplemented from time to time by additional groups, they rapidly erected the enclosures, and in the process tore down an old barn. Highlights of this workout included:

post-hole digging a la Hollenburg and Bennion; Arnold Brown trying to ride the barn as Howard Nelson shoved it over; and, of course, Jack Barlow's and Dave Risling's nail-driving contest.

Then for the feast, and feast it was! The Boots and Spurs group will defy anyone to better Harry Parker at barbecuing. In these times it's not quite fair to boast too much about quantity of grub but in this case it would be unjust to say less than that there was some meat and so forth left over for further duty. Rest assured that it was too good to waste and that it will all be finished, but quick.

Then George Dewey decided that Mr. Merson should have some target practice at a crow. No crow was available so he set off with that little whistle that forever accompanies George. After a few minutes though he decided that the air in front of Merson's .22 was decidedly unhealthy and about the time Mr. Merson was ready, George came scooting out of the brush H— bent for election.

The Boots and Spurs boys invited several members of the faculty and some others to share their fun. I didn't hear any complaints and Bill Gibford's committee and Loren Hillman's truck, gas, and tires deserve a lot of thanks for producing such a wonderful occasion.



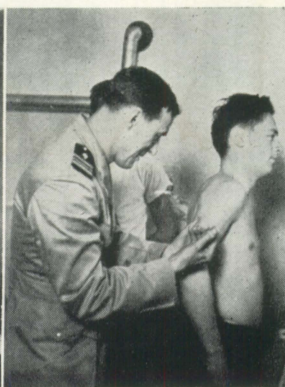
IT'S THE CROPS CLUB!

Standing: Paul Dougherty, advisor, Bob Vandervoet, Fred Tibold, Don Seaton, Art Gilstrap, Ed Hurst, Jack Clark, Elwood Randolph, Don Day, Floyd Lieser, Leland Meyer, Joe Booth. Kneeling: Chet McCorkle, Ed Fisher, Vernon Fredricks, Bill Hoff, Leonard Peyton, Jim Giudici, Jim Wilson, Bob Hale.

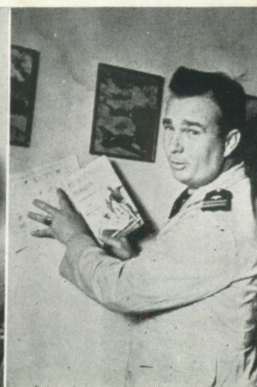
NAVY



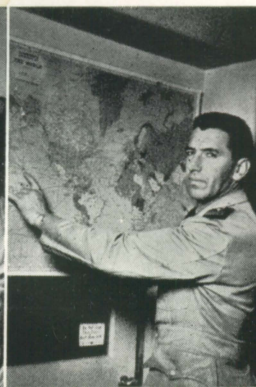
COOK
C. O.



SAMUELS
Doctor



SMYTHE
Ex. O.



COE
Navigation



MANNING
O. D.

NAVY PRE-PRE-FLIGHT

On January 7, 1943 California Polytechnic college joined with 20 other colleges in the United States in a new type of navy training program, the pre-pre-flight school. Naval Aviation cadets, fresh from recruiting stations, thronged the Poly campus when the first class of flyers to take their elementary training here, landed on that day.

Parading navy boys were a strange sight to regular Polytechnic students arriving back from a two-week Christmas holiday. The HUP, HUP, of the drill masters has replaced the familiar HUBBA, HUBBA shout of the Poly student.

The rigid restrictions on the naval aviation cadets activities has left regular students, used to freedom of movement so long as they remained within the bounds of decency and common sense, in awe of the young men training as fighting flyers.

Housed in the "chicken coops" Chase Hall and Deuel Dorm, now the barracks of the post, the cadets are confined to definite areas of the campus on board, and are allowed to leave these areas only when granted liberty from Saturday night to Sunday night—with reports being that these leaves are scarce.

The regime of the flight students starts at an early hour of the morning, and lasts until well into the night, with studies and training work scheduled to keep them busy all the time. Meals and classes start promptly on time, and there is no such thing as an excuse for being late.

Three months training will be given the aviation cadets here before they are sent out to more advanced work.

One new class will arrive each month, with a maximum of three classes to be present at one time beginning in March and continuing for the duration of the war.

Meanwhile regular California Polytechnic students have adapted themselves to a new class schedule and new hours, and are continuing to do the farm work with as little change in the routine as possible.

Polytechnic faculty members now instructing naval classes welcomed the well disciplined navy students after having coped with regular students not always as well versed in classroom etiquette or respect of the instructor.

Administrative officers, faculty and students alike were pleased that their school would be able to use its facilities to train these young men for an active part in the war effort.

WIDGETS VS. CADETS

Who is it that unfolds the cadets' neatly folded soxs just before inspection? Who is the guy who runs around and pulls out the "hospital corners" on the expertly made beds just before the O. D. sticks his head into the

room? Who calls out the wrong commands when the cadets are trying to march? Who whispers in the cadets' ears about "beautiful blonds" when they are trying to study navigation? Who sits on the cadets' chest early in the morning so they can't get up at .0545?

Just ask any cadet. He'll tell you without hesitation that it "aint just one guy, it's a whole horde of horrid little men called widgets." Most everyone knows who the "gremlins" are. Those are the invisible little persons who give aviators grief in the form of stalled motors, inaccurate compass bearings and the like of that. Gremlins are all under the control of Randal Gremlin, chief of the gremlin personnel, who sends them out to pester on definite assignment. Since the gremlin command was short of men the new branch, called widgets, was formed specifically to take care of cadets. They are actually cadet gremlins.

As soon as Randal Gremlin discovered that there was to be a navy school at Poly, even before the cadets arrived, a whole regiment of widgets was sent here. No cadet should underestimate the ability of a widget. The Chief of Personnel assigned a widget to each cadet, and since there are now more widgets here than cadets, some cadets have several widgets. These are the cadets who can't hear the radio code plainly during tests. They complain that they can't see the blinker plainly, while all the time the widget is holding a piece of black cardboard in front of their eyes.

You are bound to hear more and more about the widgets; this is merely an introduction to their work.



EGAN AND CLARKE
getting their heads together

NAVY

"THEY" GOT HIM GOIN'

A cadet whose knowledge of the activities of gremlins and widgets comes from first hand experience, is Cadet Gregory A. Wheatly. There is nothing on the unlucky side which has happened to Cadet Wheatly in the past six weeks which he doesn't attribute to the activities of those "despicable characters," the widgets.

That he thoroughly knows his subject is attested by the excellent cartoon which he drew for the cover of the MUSTANG ROUNDUP.

Cadet Wheatly, son of Mrs. Esther May Clark of 5715 Presley Way, Oakland, attended University high, Oakland where he graduated in 1939. He also attended the University of California before enlisting in the Navy V-5 program. In high school he played football and was on the track team. In college he went out for basketball.

He says the widgets never bothered him until he set foot on this campus.

LET'S DANCE, MAC!

This is the Navy, Mr. Brown. You and your baby went to town. Following the Crops club's "Cupid Stomp" the Naval Cadets held their first hop on Saturday night. Navy "wives" poured in from all over the State but the cadets were somewhat disappointed because the last shore liberty ended at .0100. It certainly was a wrench to leave the chick at that hour with such a moon.

It is needless to say that everybody had a good time. That is an understood fact, with the Navy. The Cal Poly Collegians supplied the necessary music.

PERSONALITIES "ON BOARD"

Lt. Channing Manning may be just a naval officer with an alliteration for



CADET O. D.
Cadet Burton Reporting

a name but actually he's an old time friend of Cal Poly. Students who were here last year recall with pleasure a little miss by the name Joetta Belcher. Lt. Manning, who was publicity director of Fresno State before being commissioned, was the man who saw to it that we were so well provided with a queen for Poly Royal.

Lt. (junior) Bob Garrod is none other than the famous radio announcer who has sold thousands of cakes of "Sweetheart Soap" with his melodious voice which is being used exclusively now for bawling out poor cadets on the drill field.

Lt. Bogert, ventriloquist and sleight-of-hand artist by avocation, was the man who made Palm Springs famous. Even Jack Benny owes a great deal to Lt. Bogert, for Palm Springs has afforded the comedian with much "below sea level" humor. Lt. Bogert was publicity man and photographer for the famous Palm Springs hotel—we've forgotten the name.

OFFICERS "ON BOARD"

The Navy Flight Preparatory school at Poly is under the command of Lt. Comdr. H. S. Cook, graduate of the

Naval Academy in 1932, who came here direct from the Naval Reserve Aviation Base at Pasco, Washington where he was officer in charge cadet regiment and personnel officer. He was assigned to the fleet on battleships, and destroyers until 1936. He went into the Reserves in '36 and returned to active duty in 1940 as commander of a PT boat. He also had flight training.

Under Commander Cook is a staff of eleven commissioned officers who aid in the administration and instruction of the flight preparatory school. Executive officer is Lt. D. W. Smythe; training officer, Lt. E. M. Clarke; navigation supervisor, Lt. E. P. Coe; medical officer, Lt. Comdr. F. W. Samuels; officers of the day, Lt. C. Manning and Lt. (j.g.) Bogert; Battalion officer, Lt. F. O. Reed; drill master, Lt. (j.g.) Robert Garrod; recognition instructor, Ensign C. W. Webster; physical instructors, Ensigns E. D. Lang and B. B. Haines.

CADET ORGANIZATION

Following are the cadet officers of the flight preparatory school: Regimental Commander, Fred Weinholz; Cadet Adjutant, Richard Du Vall; Battalion I: Battalion Commander, Robert Gaston; Battalion Adjutant, Edward Slater; Company 1 Commander, Howard Alexander; Co. 2 Commander, Gordon MacDonald; Battalion I Platoon leaders: 1, Jay Bach; 3, Edward Haffey; 5, James Sweeney; 2, Gerald Eves; 4, Robert Matthews; 6, John Tuohy.

Battalion II: Commander, E. C. Hill, Adjutant, J. O. Young; Platoon leaders: 1, E. W. Bradford; 3, H. J. Ketchem; 5, J. W. Sargent; 2, R. J. Corbett; 4, D. O. Lamoreux; 6, G. E. Thorne. Temporary Platoons: 7, G. A. Colli-priest; 8, A. McElrath, Jr.



REED
Bat. O.



BOGERT
O. D.



GARROD
Drill Master



WEBSTER
Recognition



WINNER
Recorder

NAVY

A SHOT IN THE ARM

A "shot in the arm" when you need it is sometimes just what the "doctor ordered" and it pulls you right out of the dumps and sets you up feeling fine. But the doctor ordered some "shots in the arms" for the naval cadets that has just about made wrecks of some of the boys.

The navy prescribes that all men coming into the service are to receive the following inoculations and vaccinations: three shots for typhoid, two shots for tetanus and one shot for smallpox — all in the space of five weeks, in alternate arms.

It wouldn't be so bad if you could go home and go to bed during those five weeks, but those are the five weeks that are the toughest for the cadets in getting adjusted to the new regimented life, the tough class schedule, etc.

ON TO DEL MONTE

Lucky boys were the members of temporary platoons No. 7 and 8, who left here the first part of February after about 4 weeks training at Poly. Their destination was the luxurious Del Monte hotel which has been turned into a Navy Pre-Flight school.

The fifty cadets in this first temporary group came here from various CPT schools in the 12th naval district and stayed here just long enough to brush up on some of their courses.

Leader of Platoon No. 7 was none other than Edgar J. "Baby-face" Boudinot, Jr., formerly a basketball letterman on the Cal Poly varsity. He had attended the University of S. F. before coming to Poly to enroll in aero engineering. He left Poly last spring to go into Navy V-5 program.

REFORMED

Little Miss Muffet decided to rough it Out on a campus medieval.

A Poly man espied her and plied her with cider,

And now she's the campus' prime evil.

Budget

Do you remember the sailor who, when asked what he'd done with his wages, answered, "Part went for liquor, part for women, and the rest I spent foolishly."

Typically Jespersen

"Wish we had a fifth for bridge."

"You don't need a fifth for bridge, you dope."

"Well, make it a pint, then."

AGRICULTURE

"EXPECTANT" WORRIES

That sleepy look in the eyes of one Snuffy Smith, keeper of the sheep barn, doesn't mean that he has been dissipating lately. It's just lambing time in the sheep flock, and this means a 24-hour a day round of work for the sheep boy.

Ask Doc Chadwell about the number of times at night Snuffy disturbs his (Doc's) sleep to climb out of his bed to take a look at an "expectant" ewe. The barn boys kid Snuffy about his "fussiness" over his ewes, for which he rises about every hour of the night to see if any are in trouble, but the sheep man likes his work and the ewes like Snuffy, and this should make everybody happy.

About the same time as Snuffy was taking such good care of the "expectant" ewes, he was "expectant" himself. He had taken his draft physical and was waiting word from his board to appear for induction. Since then, Snuffy's expectations were fulfilled and he is now the real Cal Poly version of Yardbird Snuffy Smith.

MARKET FAT LAMBS

Tomorrow morning we can sleep until breakfast time!

That was the first thought of some thirty boys who had been feeding out three hundred fat lambs for the commercial market as projects at California Polytechnic when the last of the lot were shipped January 17.

Bought in September from Modoc County rangemen, the lambs had been fed a bean and hay ration during the feeding period in the shed at the sheep unit. The top half of the group went to the South San Francisco market on December 27, and in the sales the following day set a new recent high of \$15.50. This was the first time in years that fat lambs had brought such a price on the South City market.

The remaining lambs, which had not reached market finish, were fed for an additional three weeks, and then shipped to L. A.

The lambs were divided into groups of 50 to each project, with from 4-6 boys maintaining the feeding program of each unit. One group was fed a barley and beet pulp mix as a check against results of bean feeding, while another group was fed a supplement of BG concentrate, also as a check against straight bean feeding.

Complete data on profits was not

available at press time, but it is felt that the boys involved in the projects will receive a fair profit. The lambs were purchased from the project fund for eleven cents per pound, and with shipping costs subtracted the top group sold for a spread of at least three cents.

"HORT" WORK ON CAMPUS

Have you noticed the improvement in the appearance of the campus day after day?

While the man labor that works on the "face-lifting" of the campus is hired student help, the direction of this labor falls to the Ornamental Horticulture department. Howard Brown is in charge of this phase of the "Hort" work.

The fact that there are very few students in "Hort" this year is a compliment from Uncle Sam according to instructor Wilber Howes. These boys are doing special work in the army now. For instance, Robert Ferguson is in camouflage work because of his "Hort" training. Some of the others are doing work in bacteriology and chemistry because of their special training in plant diseases.

Another war-time project is now being emphasized. The use of fruit bearers and edible plants as ornaments. Utility and beauty combined.

GILLYGIMBERS

Poly ag men are not to be outdone by the cadets' story of widget trouble. They claim that "Gillygimbers," mischievous cousins of gremlins, are keeping them busy around the farm. Gillygimbers occupy themselves by pestering the cows, blowing out lights in brooder houses, and causing the ax handle to break.

GOLDBRICKER JOE

Joe Parker, guitar player for the Collegians, has a pretty good system for getting out of playing at a dance. What he does is box with "Hot lips" Stewart, hit him in the jaw and bash his own thumb. With his thumb out of commission he can't play so he sits and watches the "scenery" go by. Some fun, eh?

ONE WAY TO MAKE RECORDS

The Collegians have been making records of their best dance pieces lately, and negotiations are being undergone for having records made of both the glee club and orchestra. These records will probably be on sale.

MUSIC

SOURCE OF ENTERTAINMENT

The low-down wail of a "dirty" trumpet greeted the soldiers of the Convalescent Ward of the Base Hospital of Camp San Luis Obispo in a program put on by the Cal Poly glee club and Collegians just before Christmas vacation. Needless to say, the men were on their feet before the end of the program. In the first sentence of this epistle was mentioned something about a trumpet. You've all heard Chet McCorkle's version of the trumpet solo in that old favorite, "Tuxedo Junction." Well, he really did his very blackest at the hospital. And we do mean black, like a coal mine. Pardon the slang.

Other songs played by the Collegians were their Theme; Manhattan Serenade; White Christmas, which the soldiers sung with the orchestra; and that Basie special, One O'Clock Jump.

The glee club had the other half of the program during which time they sang a number of their songs, including two Christmas Carols; Sweet and

Low; Song of the Islands; an Indian song, Pale Moon; and Thine Alone, featuring Loren McNicholl on the solo. Usually when the soldiers don't like a program they just get up and leave. This time they stayed until the end, so Director Davidson feels, with the rest of the organization, that program was very successful.

The Music Department also put on a show for the vets who had their conference on our campus. It seemed as though the doctors just couldn't get enough. When the glee club finished, they hollered for more. The same went for the quartet and for the orchestra. Even before the last notes of One O'Clock Jump stopped echoing around the Cafeteria one of the supposedly dignified doctors let out a whoop that would have put any Indian to shame. The glee club was at its best and put out some really fine singing. Many of the vets were indeed high in their praise of the glee club and orchestra. This was the first time that they, in their many conferences, had ever had

any entertainment as such.

The most recent showing of the Music Department was for the benefit of the Naval Pre-flight Cadets who are receiving training here at Poly. The band played a number of pieces, and the applause was very good, but when they played Anchors Aweigh, that's when the lights in the Engineering Building Auditorium began to sway.

The glee club was again at its best. The Collegiate quartet, consisting of Ortho Budd, Gil Brown, Dave Risling, and Alvin Quist, sang a number of Negro spirituals which was well received. The Collegians made the boys sit up and really take notice. They played their usual program numbers plus a couple of features, which all went over in a big way.

The Collegians presented at a recent dance the popular Trumpet Blues, along with Ain't It A Shame About Mama?, I Came Here To Talk For Joe, Why Don't You Fall In Love With Me?, It Seems I've Heard That Song Before, I'm Getting Tired So I Can Sleep, and There Are Such Things.



THE WARBLERS
sing like the birdies sing . . .

MUSIC

Uncle Sam Calls

Now let's get up to date. Due to the draft the Music Department has really been suffering. There are now only 27 members of the glee club. There were about 42 at the start of the year. These boys are here to stay, though, we hope. The newest songs being practiced are Beautiful Savior and Beautiful Dreamer, plus Hospodi Pomiloi, the powerful Russian Hymn.

The quartets have suffered more than any. At least all except the Collegiate quartet, which is still going strong with their original four. This group has sung at the Masonic Dinner and the Monday Club recently. The Varsity quartet, now consisting of Ben Barr, Loren McNicholl, Jim McDonald, and Roy Carter, entertained at the Vet Conference and at Mattei's Inn for a civilian personnel group from Camp San Luis Obispo. We might mention that at those times Leland Meyer was second tenor in the place of Loren McNicholl. Leland's Uncle Sam wants him very badly so he had to leave. The Mustang Four, consisting of Travis James, Don Seaton, John Mooshagian, and Kent Freeman have not put on any programs as yet, but they are well on their way to forming a first class organization. The quartets as a whole are working on a new type of song, barbershop numbers, rather than the Negro spirituals which they started on. Songs of that type are Mavoureen, Graceful and Easy, and Aura Lee.

The Collegians have also undergone a change in personnel. This occurred in the rhythm section. Bob "Red" Sullivan, A-1 drummer, left to take a position in Uncle Sam's active Merchant Marine. Taking his place among the Collegians is Sam Stiefel who has had much experience in the drum field, and plays a super tom-tom. Sam is well-liked by the boys and will get along in fine shape. The other position vacated was that of Orrin Gobby, bass player for the Collegians. Orrin left to enter the Army and his place was taken by Fred Adams. Fred is getting along fine and will soon be right "in the groove."

DAVIDSON ON THE SPOT

It might be interesting to you to hear about a number of rather amusing incidents that happened during the program the Music department put on for the Naval Pre-flight Cadets. Just when the Collegians played the first two notes of their Theme, Sophisti-

cated Swing, Director Davidson stopped them and said, "Parker, tune your guitar!" That raised a laugh from the Navy boys. Joe immediately got up and dragged his guitar over to the piano for a quick-tune job. Just as he got up his instrument hit his music stand and knocked it over, flying music all over the place. Joe ignored the accident and calmly tuned the guitar. Meanwhile the place was in an uproar. That just about knocked Davidson over. In fact, he was speechless for a while.

At long last the Collegians were actually started and the program went on as planned. Just before the orchestra started playing Tuxedo Junction, the maestro was giving a big speech on how fine they were going to sound on that number. All of a sudden there sounded the thin screech of a pitch pipe. Before Davie could make any excuse for the behavior of his boys the Collegiate quartet stood up and sang a song to the tune of Sally In Our Alley. It was about H. P. Davidson and his jokes. The last line went something like this: "Oh, how his jokes do stink!"

After a while, when peace was again restored, Davie again apologized for everybody, including himself this time. He started beating off the time for the song. The saxes are supposed to hit the first beat solid, right on the nose. Just as Davie counted about four, the sax players laid down their saxes and picked up their clarinets. H. P.'s face turned white. He continued to count, not really knowing what he was doing. Then came the payoff. Tuxedo Junction? Far from it. What the orchestra actually played was a German band number, and how it did stink! By that time Harold P. Davidson

didn't have the faintest idea of what the score was. Whatever it was, he was way, way behind.

COMPOSERS

When Coach Dakan and Maestro Davidson fight, it's not news, but when they get together and write music, that really is news. By looking at our coach, one would never guess that he is a whiz at writing lyrics. Well, he is, very much so. Even Davidson was heard to make a statement as such.

The name of the song these two geniuses worked up is "Darling, Please Don't Begin It." You can tell by the title which of the two wrote the words, can't you? Davie wrote a fine arrangement of it for the quartets, who presented it at the last assembly.

This isn't all, though. Cadet R. W. Sideh of Livermore from the first battalion wrote a song which he is hoping will be adopted as the regular Naval Air Corps song. This song is indeed a real masterpiece and the Collegians worked up a Davidson arrangement of it for the Navy dance. The cadets were given the words and they sang it with the orchestra at that time. If one were to go by the reaction of the cadets on the song, it will stay with the Naval Air Corps.

RIDE THE GREEN BUS

Special Rates for Students
Jones Transportation Co.

BAY'S COMPLETE MARKET SELLS FOR LESS



Marsh at Broad St.

ANGELUS ENGRAVING CO.

857 SO. SAN PEDRO ST.
LOS ANGELES

Picks the January

**"GAL WITH PICTURE
PERSONALITY"**



AMELIA GIANOLIN: ... her smile brightens the office of the "Chief." She's full of pep, likes to dance, goes out with Poly boys, and rumor has it she's still "unattached."

The
**SCHAUER PRINTING
STUDIO, Inc.**

●
**PRINTING, PUBLISHING
LITHOGRAPHING
BINDING, RULING**

●
*Commercial Printing of Every
Description and
County Record Books*

●
**1126 Santa Barbara Street
Santa Barbara, California**

TRY OUR ...

"BANANALESS SPECIAL"

**PEP
CREAMERY**

785 HIGUERA ST.

**Latest in Sheet Music
and Records
Musical Instruments, Pianos
New and Used**

Brown's Music Store
1126 Broad St. Phone 1278

SPORTS

HOWIE O'DANIELS

When the MUSTANG ROUNDUP decided to run Howie O'Daniels' picture, loaned through the courtesy of his staunch admirer and one-time water-boy, Ben Barr, the staff could hardly justify the choice on the basis of news, as most everybody knew about O'Daniels being a lieutenant in the navy. But it was such a good picture we sent it to the engravers—news or no news.

It was like drawing to an inside straight and filling, because Lt. (j.g.) Howard "Howie" O'Daniels blew into town unexpectedly just four days after the engraver had his photo. The occasion called for a special student body assembly held Feb. 10, with Prexy Henry House and new Vice-prexy Leroy Lieb doing the introductory honors. Lt. O'Daniels resumed his "feud" with Davidson just to prove that the navy hadn't taken all the orneryness out of him.

One of the things which Lt. Howie didn't tell about himself is that the niceties of mayhem, technically listed as hand-to-hand combat, is his favorite subject on his teaching schedule. Lt. O'Daniels is on leave of absence from Poly for the duration as an instructor in the navy's physical fitness program. He is stationed at Corpus Christi, Texas at Cabaniss Field.

Besides teaching hand-to-hand combat, "Howie" works the boys over in mass calisthenics, coaches the station basketball team, and also handles the cadets in this sport. For those who know "Howie" and how he can whip men into shape, we know that the men he trains will be rough and tough.

On his own time "Howie" has been learning to fly—he says he really enjoys it too. Orders don't permit him to solo in a Navy ship, but he says he could if given the chance. Just handle a plane like you do a football, "Howie," and you can't miss.

"Howie" likes the Navy but says he would prefer to be back at Poly in his old place.

For those who didn't know "Howie" O'Daniels, he was Poly's head coach—coaching football, basketball, and when Captain Deuel left, baseball. He had a way of putting spirit and fire into a team so that even if they were behind they would keep on fighting. Not too many times did Poly's team come out on the short end of the score—they called Poly teams the second half team, because "Howie" always



*LT. HOWARD O'DANIELS
still the same Howie*

had them in such shape that they played the second half with as much pep as the first half. More than one Poly game was won in the second half

"Howie" came to Poly in 1933 after coaching at Mission High School here in San Luis. He is a graduate of Santa Clara, where each year since his graduation he has been placed on their mythical all time team as tackle.

CAGERS' SEASON GOOD

Poly's winter wartime sports program has consisted of basketball—scads of basketball—mostly with army teams. And the 1942-43 cage teams are one of the best ever put on a court by California Polytechnic.

The season has been highly successful to date for the Mustangs, with only two losses out of twelve games. The Mules haven't fared as well, having won five out of eight games.

The Mustangs have had very little real competition in the schedule, the only real threat being the Signal Corps squad that nearly beat them the first week of January.

Poly opened the season against the San Luis Obispo J. C., winning easily over the hurriedly gotten-together J. C. team. They defeated the Jaycees twice by the same score—37-23.

They followed this game up with a 63-24 win over a team from Camp San Luis Obispo. From then on they have played Headquarters, medics, and the signal corps outfit from the camp.

Mustang Roundup, Jan.-Feb., 1943

SPORTS

The teams' downfall came when they met a fast, classy, club from Camp Roberts on January 8, the first game the Mustangs lost. The following night the Mustangs went out-of-town for the first time during the season to suffer another defeat at the hands of the Camp Roberts quintet. O'Gara, former star with 20th Century Fox, amateur national champs, was the key man for the victorious team.

Poly's squad suffered a slump following the holiday vacation. Although the entire team was intact, with the exception of Bud Gutierrez who had been out of action since mid-December, when he injured his foot, the Mustang stars have been rather ineffective. The sparkle and zip and life have gone out of Lieser and Bard, and even Goodbody lacks his ability of last year, and has yet to turn in a really sensational performance.

Most disgusting was the showing made by the team against the Signal Corps the first week of January. Upset because Goodbody did not show up on time, the team dropped far, far behind the army boys, and Poly was on the losing end of the slate until the final minutes of play. They did not deserve to win this one.

All in all, this could have been a very interesting basketball season, and Poly had a quintet that could have made a name for itself in basketball circles, if it hadn't been for the war and restricted travel.

The Mules lack the experience of the Mustangs, and have played inconsistently during the season. They opened the season with a ten-point win over the fast high school quint, but dropped the last game to the high school, 25-19.

Results so far this year are:

Mustangs	Opponents
37—S. L. O. junior college	23
37—S. L. O. junior college	23
63—Army	24
51—Signal Corps	47
54—Headquarters Co.	24
50—Headquarters Co.	29
51—Headquarters Co.	34
48—Medics	30
61—Headquarters Co.	28
47—Signal Corps	45
35—Camp Roberts	41
32—Camp Roberts	48
23—Santa Barbara State	35
22—Santa Barbara State	43
37—Batt. A, 54th Company	29
39—San Francisco State	72
37—San Francisco State	64
724	639

Mustang Roundup, Jan.-Feb., 1943

Mules	Opponents
19—High School	9
27—High School	25
46—Headquarters Co.	29
50—Headquarters Co.	34
34—Signal Corps	40
32—Headquarters Co.	37
67—Officers	13
19—High School	25
47—Downtown Draft Dodgers....	20
47—Batt. B, 54th Company	27
388	259

INTRA-MURAL FOOTBALL

Although hampered by weeks of postponement, the intra-mural touch football tournament started on its way in mid-January. Heron Hall took an early lead with three straight wins, two by way of default. The Upper Units started by downing Jespersen, 6-0, but hit a brick wall in a passing game losing to Deuel, 6-8. Later they got on the winner's wagon by defeating a highly touted Heron Hall team, 6-0, and then again by two defaults. This put them ahead of Heron Hall but then the last game of the season brought the league into a tie. Heron, using a Jespersen man to complete their team defeated Jespersen 6-0 in a hard fought game.

The first place ribbon was fought over by Heron and the Upper Units, in two nip and tuck games, ending in 6-6 and 0-0 ties. This requires another game to be played in the near future.

The final standings are:

	Won	Lost	Tied
Upper Units	4	1	2
Heron Hall	4	1	2
Deuel Dorm	3	2	0
Jespersen Dorm	2	2	1

The Faculty and the Lower Units started but lost their games because of defaults.

He's Not Proud

Cadet Tuohy was called up before the O. D.

"What, you here again? Aren't you ashamed to be seen in here?" asked the O. D.

"Oh, no!" replied Tuohy. "What's good enough for you is good enough for me."

Not Here, Pray Tell?

One night after "lights out" there was still some sky-larking going on in one of the barracks. An officer chancing to pass by rapped on the door and called out, "ORDER, ORDER."

"Two beers," piped up a voice from inside.

CLARENCE BROWN

Your Jeweler

862 Higuera St.

San Luis Obispo

COME EAT UNDER THE REDWOOD TREE AT

1254 Monterey Street

San Luis Obispo

Now is the time to have that
picture taken for the folks
at home.

Gainsborough Studio

864 Higuera

Ph. 1541

FLOWERS FOR EVERY OCCASION

We Telegraph Flowers

WILSON'S FLOWER SHOP

1110 Garden St. S. L. O.

SAN LUIS FURNITURE CO.

855 MARSH STREET

SAN LUIS OBISPO

Lyle Carpenter Merl Carpenter

GLASER BROS.

Wholesale Tobacco and Candy

735 Marsh St.

Phone 1600

MEET THE MUSTANGS AT SNO-WHITE

888 Monterey St.

Got A Dirty Shirt?

Send it to the
Mission Laundry
via Bob Thomsen
Campus Representative

Fountain Service
Lunches and Dinners
6 a.m. to 8 p.m.

DENNIS DAIRY LUNCH

B & H DRUG STORE FILMS & DEVELOPING

Drugs . Tobacco
Candy - Sundries
Prescriptions
899 HIGUERA STREET
SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIF.
TELEPHONE 530

FOR
Arrow Shirts
Interwoven Socks
Rough Rider Cords
Gantner Swim Trunks
Cooper Jockey Shorts
Hickock Belts
Levi's

**SCHULZE
BROTHERS**
782 HIGUERA ST.

Famous for our
Delicious "SAMBURGERS"
**SAM'S FOUNTAIN
CAFE**

FACULTY

POLY LANDMARK RETIRES

Henry C. Figge, for nearly 24 years an instructor at Cal Poly, retired from teaching the first of February at the age of 70. Students all over the face of the globe have studied under Figge, have been cussed out by him, and have been made into real men by the always cheerful Henry.

Former students who returned to Poly in past years have always headed straight for the welding and forge shop to have a little talk with their old friend, Figge. Though he has threatened to "beat many a stubborn lad's posterior end," and probably did in a few cases, Figge is still undoubtedly the most beloved of all Poly instructors.

He first came to Poly in 1915 and has been here since that date, except for a period from 1923-27 when he taught in a high school in Los Angeles. Although he is officially retired, the administration has persuaded him to stay on temporarily in the capacity of a maintenance man to help the under-manned maintenance crew with their now numerous jobs of remodeling and repair.

BACK TO THE FARM

Eugene Boone, one of Poly's most energetic faculty members, who worked himself into poor-health by his willingness to take on numerous tasks, has been given a year's leave of absence and has returned to his dairy farm at Modesto where he expects the out-door life to bring back his former health.

Boone came to Poly in 1938 as dairy manufacturing instructor. In 1941 he was put in charge of a phase of the national defense training courses being given in rural areas of the state and being administered through the State Bureau of Agricultural education. In 1942 he was promoted to business office manager of the college.

FACULTY CAPERS

While navy cadets and their lady friends were strolling around the campus or dancing at the Valentine dance Saturday night, Feb. 13, faculty members and their girl friends (wives in most cases) were cutting the rug, shooting pool, playing ping pong or bridge or just "gabbin'" at a party held in the student store.

Bob "the brute" Dakan wouldn't play ping pong with anyone except his

glamorous wife nor wouldn't let anyone else play ping pong with her. Jim Merson wouldn't cooperate with the ladies who were trying to start the bridge tournament but continued to play pool until two of the fairer sex took after him with the heavy ends of cue sticks. The "Chief" seems to have the type of ability around a pool table that can be acquired only with long, patient practice; but few would say that such skill is confined to "pool hall hangers on."

New instructors, teaching under the navy program, had an opportunity to get acquainted. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie B. Anderson, he is one of the newest additions to the faculty, took away both the ladie's and men's bridge prizes.



*A MAN'S JOB . . .
. . . a man's gift—cigars*

ALICE GOES MARCHING

To the tune, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again," J. J. Hyer, faculty club prexy, led the school employees in singing a new version featuring Alice Daniel as "Johnny." A surprise luncheon was held February 9 as a "farewell party" to Mrs. Daniel who has joined the WAACS and may be called to active duty on 24-hours notice.

Hyer tried to keep the announcement as to who was being honored a secret until the last moment and succeeded in surprising Mrs. Daniels even though he had to resort to trickery in the form of misrepresentation as the gender of the honoree. In presenting the gift, purchased by all employees together, Hyer said, "We got you something which we want you to keep near you always," and then he handed her a cigar box. But the gift inside the box, a pen and pencil set, should be "arms and ammunition" for Mrs. Daniel in her new job as a WAAC.

Mustang Roundup, Jan.-Feb., 1943

PRESS

GET RICH QUICK

Any nice, personable young man who likes to meet people, talk with them in a friendly way—and make money hand-over-fist, should apply to the advisor of MUSTANG ROUNDUP. Business Manager Bob Winans has gone the way of all eligible young 19 year olds and this publication has an opening which is a real business opportunity.

Flash

As this goes to press **MUSTANG ROUNDUP** has a new business manager. "Jake" Jaixen is the man. No other applicants needed—at present.

After Editor Fred Tibold left to return to the Voorhis unit to write his thesis while waiting induction into the army, this publication could count its staff on the fingers (excluding thumb) of one hand. SAC, at the request of the advisor, drafted Don Seaton, last year's editor of the weekly paper, to finish the job of publishing the monthly magazine. Although this publication is dated Jan.-Feb., Editor Seaton promised that there still will be nine editions—that is if we get a couple more staff members.

MOVED AROUND

Shuffled about from one place to another, the publication department finally landed in the former meat animals office in the agricultural education building as administration officials changed locations of student and faculty offices in the basement of the new building to make room for the navy.

Starting out originally with an office housing the Mustang Roundup editor's desk and the desk of the Student News Bureau, a class room, and a room designed as the print shop, the publications department first moved out of the class room, to make room for a typing class, then lost its rights to the print shop, and eventually gave up its office in the basement of the new building. After hurried consultations by publications director Kennedy with administration officials, the department moved its equipment into the offices in the Ag Ed building, and continued its work without undue interruption.

COAST HOOKUP

Cal Poly went on Mutual for a Pacific Coast Hook-up in January when Dr. Charles Bower, president of the American Veterinary Medical Association, addressed the radio audience as

part of the veterinary conference held here January 4-6.

Dr. Bower spoke on "Sentinels of the Food of the Democratic Nations," describing the work of the veterinary in keeping our food supplies free from contamination and disease.

IN THE SERVICE

Continued from page 2

GUTIERREZ IN NAVY

The Little One's fighting for Uncle Sam now.

Skyrocketing to prominence in the intramural basketball schedule, Verne "Bud" Gutierrez became Poly's leading basketball star this season. Then he dropped some sheet metal on his toes, and saw no action for five weeks. Almost ready to play ball again, Gutierrez answered the beckoning finger of Uncle Sam on January 16.

A high scoring, hard playing youngster, Gutierrez was the spark of the Poly varsity quintet. Only 5 feet 7, he could outjump and outplay even the tallest and biggest of the Mustangs opponents. Bud was a great player because he played to win, not to star.

Before playing for the regular squad, he gained prominence as the kingpin of the championship Heron team, and his outstanding playing for this intramural team brought them the college title when they met Jespersen in the final game. In tribute of Gutierrez' ability a Jespersen man remarked during the course of the game, "We've got the height, but you've got Gutierrez."

With his draft classification on hand, Gutierrez went to San Francisco in mid-January where he enlisted in the Navy.

From "Somewhere in Australia," Cpl. Glenn E. Arthur, basketball and baseball letterman as well as former Poly journalist-sports writer and radio announcer, sent New Year's greetings to all his old acquaintances here. Glenn's in the medic corps but seems to have enough time to study the flora of Australia, taking copious notes in preparation for his thesis which is all he lacks toward receiving his B. S. degree from Poly.

POLY MAN KILLED IN CRASH

Pilot of the ill-fated Pan-American seaplane which crashed Jan. 21 at Mendocino cliff, California, was Orvan K. Judd, first officer. All 19 aboard were killed, including many high-ranking navy and army officers. Judd attended Poly in 1940 as an air-conditioning student.

ANDERSON HOTEL

140 Rooms • 140 Baths
Fire Proof Building

REASONABLE
RATES

GREEN BROS.

Known for
Good Clothing

871 Monterey St.
Phone 724

THIRTY MILLION CAN'T BE WRONG!

Yes, there's 30-million bowlers who roll their strikes and spares in U.S. bowling alleys each year.

- INCREASE YOUR COORDINATION
- KEEP IN CONDITION

BOWL REGULARLY at the LEA BOWLING

Also Amusement Machines,
Pin Ball Machines, Wired Music
1115 SANTA ROSA STREET
Phone 973 for Reservations

GOOLD'S GARDENS Flowers and Gifts

CORSAGES
a specialty

1512 Mill St.

Ph. 1733

PETTENDER'S

For a Real Hamburger
Milk Shakes
1126 Santa Rosa St.

GENARDINI'S MEN'S WEAR

Dress and Work Clothes
for Men and Boys

Phone 1362 779 Higuera
"Between the Banks"

WIRED MUSIC

Over 5000 Musical
Selections

If you don't know the number
of your favorite tune
the operator does.

If you can't
DRIVE - IN—
WALK - IN!

to

Bailey's Drive-In
Osos and Marsh

Come to
Wickenden's

The Home of
California

- Sports Wear
- Clothing
- Top Coats
and Shoes

IN THE SERVICE

Continued from page 15

Pvt. Page Armstrong is now stationed in Montana.

Augie Millich, P.A.A., Treasure Island, writes about a lot of former Polyites. He says, Bill Johns expects to go on inspection duty soon; Jack Eagen and Beers are taking Flight Engines instruction; Howie Wilson is now an instructor in P.A.A. Shop Maintenance at Sacramento; Bob Sears was called into the army.

John Doty is also with Pan American on Treasure Island.

Captain J. C. Deuel writes that Raymond G. Johnson, a sergeant, is now stationed at the same post, and that Robert Bell was commissioned a warrant officer recently.

Pvt. Joseph Galli, now in Colorado, sent greetings to all the poultry students and says he likes the army and the army food is swell.

Jack Scheurer, unsung hero of the mechanical department of El Mustang, Poly's weekly newspaper last year, is now with Pan American, Treasure Island, and has words of high praise for the training he got at Poly.

Les Vanoncini was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army upon successful completion of the Officer Candidate Course at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia, January 20.

Lieutenant Vanoncini enlisted in the army February, 1942 and served at Camp Roberts before going to Officer Candidate School three months ago. He held the rank of Corporal before being commissioned.

Les was a well-known figure here at Poly as he was prominent as an athlete and in student affairs. He assisted Captain Deuel in coaching baseball.

Victor Wassmer, former Poly student who enlisted in Uncle Sam's Navy January, 1939, was killed in action aboard the U.S.S. Boise Oct. 12. M. C. Martinsen received word of his death from his father, Albert Wassmer.

Vic was an Ag. Inspection student and lived in Heron Hall. He was an outstanding athlete and worked in the gymnasium.

Sergeant Al W. Dawson former Poly student, is the Editor of the "Gowen Beacon," an eight-page full size paper published twice monthly by members of our armed forces.

Al has been getting the Mustang News Letter and, according to his letters, really appreciates it, as do all Poly men in the service.

DELICIOUS FOOD

FOUNTAIN SERVICE

GOLD DRAGON

KARL'S SHOES

FOR THE

College Man

Karl's Kustom
Made Shoes

786 Higuera St. San Luis Obispo

At PENNEY'S CAMPUS NEEDS!

- SPORT SOCKS
- "T" SHIRTS
- CORDS
- JEANS
- JACKETS
- SHIRTS
- SHOES

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR
NEW MARATHONS?

How About
TOWNCRAFT?

Next Time Try
ARMORFOOT SOCKS
For Better Wear!

J. C. PENNEY CO.

SAN LUIS OBISPO STORE