

Student Publications

C-3

*Mustang*

# ROUNDUP

NAVY

CAL POLY



NAVY

Vol 3 #1



September 194



# Mustang ROUNDUP

VOL. 3

NO. 1

San Luis Obispo, California

Published monthly by the California Polytechnic college for all students of the college and Naval units.

## CAL POLY

Julian A. McPhee  
President

C. O. McCorkle  
Asst. to President

R. E. Kennedy  
Publications

## NFPS

Lt. R. B. McPhail  
Officer in Charge

Lt. G. M. Kittle  
Executive Officer

Lt. Harry Bonath  
Public Relations

## NARU

Lt. G. D. Weigel  
Commanding Officer

Lt. (j.g.) N. H. Fries  
Executive Officer

## STAFF

F. J. Mankey ..... NARU Editor  
J. Blitch ..... 6-A Editor  
G. T. Skelley ..... 7-A Editor  
Bud Harsh ..... Civilian Editor

## PHOTOGRAPHERS

D. E. Bowman, A. L. Hill, W. G. F. Metz,  
T. L. Roesel, D. C. H. Lewis, and  
F. Rosenlind

## REPORTERS

B. F. Felkner, J. Lahfdany, W. L. Hay,  
J. M. Smith, A. D. Willmott, D. J. Harris,  
Dale Madden, Wes Norton, Al Smith, John Prescott  
R. E. Kennedy ..... Adviser and Photographer

## IN THIS ISSUE

|                                       |               |
|---------------------------------------|---------------|
| Civilian Students Return . . . . .    | page 3        |
| Percentage of Frosh increases         |               |
| World War II Vets Enroll . . . . .    | page 4        |
| G.I. Bill education                   |               |
| Wing-Ding for NARU Men . . . . .      | page 5        |
| Cadets hosts at barbecue              |               |
| FFA Men Now NARU . . . . .            | page 6        |
| Farmers go Navy                       |               |
| C.O. Explains Mid-Term Rule . . . . . | page 6        |
| What to know and when                 |               |
| Memphis & Norman . . . . .            | page 7        |
| Livermore & Olathe . . . . .          | page 8        |
| San Pedro & Dallas . . . . .          | page 9        |
| Crop-Dusting Barnstormer . . . . .    | page 10       |
| Ed Walker and 2000 hours              |               |
| Poly's NFPS in Retrospect . . . . .   | page 11       |
| Short history of NFPS                 |               |
| Battalion Six-A . . . . .             | pages 12 & 13 |
| Platoon photos and stories            |               |
| P.T. Rigors Morticed in . . . . .     | page 14       |
| Locker room strategy                  |               |
| anchors Aweigh with 7-A . . . . .     | page 15       |
| Also Reg. and Batt. officers          |               |
| Battalion Seven-A . . . . .           | pages 16 & 17 |
| Platoon photos and stories            |               |
| Face the Future . . . . .             | page 18       |
| Poem with a shaft                     |               |
| Cartoons & Jokes . . . . .            | pages 19-23   |

# The Editor's Log

THIS issue of the MUSTANG ROUNDUP marks the close of one important war-time activity of California Polytechnic college . . . the Naval Flight Preparatory school. On or about September 28, the 20th and last battalion of naval aviation cadets to be trained here will shove off for "leave" prior to reporting to St. Mary's for further training.

continue to speak proudly of the part Cal Poly is playing in training future naval aviation pilots. In addition to this program, Poly's regular civilian courses in agriculture and industry are attracting an increasing number of 17-year-olds, 4F's and returning veterans.

• • •

On or about October 1 we are losing the services of Lt. Harry Bonath, recognition officer, public relations officer and artist, who is being transferred. Besides being a fine fellow with a "Robert Benchley sense of humor," Lt. Bonath has been a co-worker on the MUSTANG ROUNDUP since his arrival here in the Spring of '43. We are going to miss his art work, his lettering and retouching, but most of all—him.

## "THE JAW"

"The Jaw," subject of our cover this time, requires no introduction. To those of us aboard this station that pooch with the protruding nether proboscis is as familiar as cold-cuts on Saturday, but considerably more appreciated. For behind the pugnacious display of incisors, is as docile a canine personality as will be found anywhere, making that mite of a dog, marcelled tail and all, "the cadets' best friend." Though he acts the part well—after no little searching and persuasion — The Jaw is not pre-flight bound. Who feeds him or owns him no one seems to know, but orphan or pet, at Cal Poly he belongs, and there he will stay.

The NFPS at Cal Poly was the largest of the 17 flight prep schools, and under the guidance of Lt. Robert B. McPhail, officer-in-charge, the school was rated as the most outstanding in its ability to turn out "quality" as well as "quantity." The instructional staff, as well as the commissioned officer staff and college administrative officials, are to be congratulated for this fine record.

• • •

Just as this issue of MUSTANG ROUNDUP is starting a new publication year (1st number of the 3rd Vol.), so also is the college starting a new era in its history. With the new Naval Academic Refresher unit program taking the place of the NFPS, we can



MANKEY  
typical copy

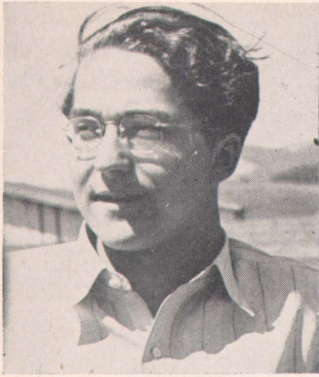


SKELLEY  
bed manners?

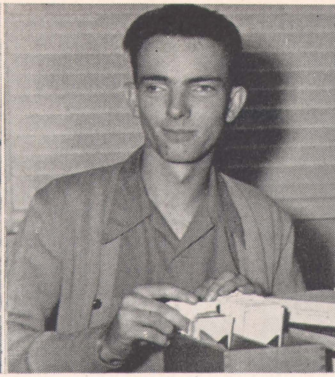


BLITCH  
one serious





**NORTON**  
*prexy-pro-tem*



**PRESCOTT**  
*student mgr.*



**SMITH**  
*ex-prexy*



**HARSH**  
*editor*

## CIVILIAN STUDENTS RETURN

By Wes Norton

**A**T the end of the first day of registration at Cal Poly, 65 civilian students were signed up. Of this number, 44 were new students which is a 41% increase over the number of **new** students who registered the first day of last year. The total enrollment at Cal Poly on September 12th was 447, of which 213 were Naval Aviation cadets, and 169 were Naval Academic refresher unit men.

Thumbing through the records of the incoming civilian students, it was found that approximately 50% of the new men were industrial majors. This is a marked increase over the industrial department of last year which boasted only five students at the close of school.

The records show that according to

geographical distribution 55% of the fellows came from south of S.L.O., 35% came from north of S.L.O., and 10% came from outside the state.

Approximately 48% of the incoming men were F.F.A. members in high school. Over 95% of the fellows participated in some extra-curricular activity such as music, publications, or athletics.

With such an array of talent, skills, and extra-curricula abilities, as displayed by these boys' records, an eventful year at Cal Poly is not at all a far-fetched possibility.

With an increase of student population over last year, and the assurance of the steady rising of this increase as service men return, the upperclassmen at Cal Poly are looking forward to a year filled with activity.

As this paper goes to press, no definite plans have been laid, but Student Body Prexy Pro-tem Wes Norton, Graduate Manager John Prescott, and S.A.C. Advisor H. P. Davidson are planning to reorganize the Student Affairs Council. This reorganization of the S.A.C. is brought about by the addition of the NARU boys to our student body. On the new S.A.C. it is planned to have a set-up where everyone will be fairly represented. With the N.A.R.U. men and Poly's civilian students organized into one large student body, the results will be made beneficial to all concerned.

*BELOW: At the end of the first day of registration, 65 civilian students had arrived. The photo was taken at noon on the first day.*





# WORLD WAR II VETS ENROLL

By Bud Harsh

**R**EGISTRATION at Cal Poly was marked by the advance guard of the returning veterans. Five of these men have now enrolled for the fall quarter. They are taking advantage of the educational opportunities provided in the G.I. Bill.

First of these men to return to Cal Poly was Allan Renwick, a Poultry student. Renwick, who was a Poly man before entering the Navy, received his discharge after boot training at Faragut, Idaho.

Another former student to return is Herbert Walkup, an Animal Husbandry major. He served six months in the Army tank destroyers.

The remaining three ex-servicemen are Kenneth Hayes, Dan Grimm, and Bradford Arrington. Hayes was a member of the Paratroopers for eight months and was disabled by a training jump at Fort Benning, Georgia.

After serving eighteen months in the Army Air Forces, Arrington received a medical discharge. He is from Burbank, California.

Only Poly man to see action, Dan Grimm, is a veteran of four years' service in the Medical Corps. He served through the entire African campaign with a medical unit attached to a Tank Destroyer outfit. Wounded four different times he has received the Purple Heart and the Silver Star for gallantry in action. He also holds the Good Conduct Medal and is eligible to wear the National Defense ribbon and the African-European-Middle East ribbon. Grimm is a Meat Animal major from San Bernardino, California.

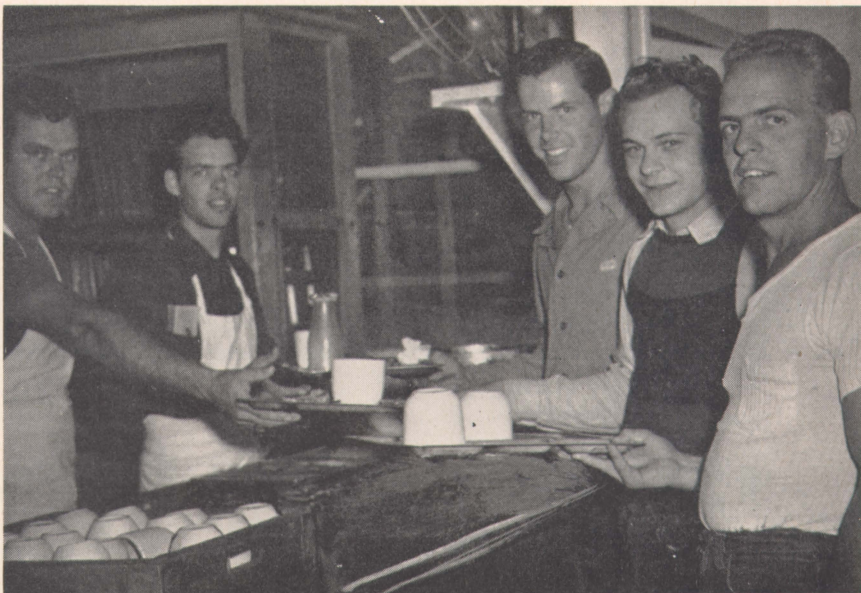
It is expected that increasing numbers of ex-servicemen will become students at the college in the near future.

## STUDENTS WELCOMED

By Dale Martin

**A**FTER an enjoyable supper at the Poly cafe Tuesday, September 12, the upperclassmen adjourned to the J.C. room. President Julian A. McPhee discussed the postwar future of Poly and emphasized the need for the organization of plans in conjunction with the rehabilitation educational plan for veterans returning to college.

The faculty members of the Student Welfare and Activities Committee and class advisors were introduced to the old members of the student body. These faculty members presented the desire for close cooperation between the faculty and student body and plans



## FIRST OF VETERANS TO ENROLL

(left to right) Arrington, Walkup, Hays, Grimm, Renwick

are being formulated for a promising school year full of activities.

Later the same evening, Mr. McPhee presented the traditions of Poly and welcomed all new students. At this general assembly for the entire student body, various faculty members discussed the activities of the coming year and each promised a successful year in which the men of the Naval Academic Refresher Unit will be included in all social, school, and athletic affairs. Group singing was led by Mr. Davidson at various times throughout the evening and the singing of the alma mater concluded the first general assembly of the new school year.

## SOPHS VS. FROSH

**A**S this magazine goes to press the sophomore class is planning a meeting at the home of their advisor, Paul Daugherty. This meeting will be devoted to establishing ways and means to duly initiate all frosh on a "safe and sane" basis.

The frosh who were contacted seemed skeptical as to whether they could be initiated by the sophs. One lowly frosh was heard to comment, "We outnumber them. Can't we do something about it?"

## LEAP YEAR AT DAIRY

**M**OST of Poly's Ag students have always held the opinion that the dairy business is mostly bull. But few of them ever expected the unprecedented amount that the year 1944 has brought.

From March 11 to August 30, all fourteen calves born in the college

pure-bred herd were bulls. Out of twenty-six calves born so far this year, only six have been heifers.

Thus far, only two explanations have been offered. One, advanced by readers of romance magazines, is that as this is leap year when the fair sex supposedly dominates and, that the dairy, as usual, has things backwards.

The other explanation, supported by students of astrology and folk-lore, follows the old fishwives' tale that the birth of males always predominates during war time.

Regardless of the reason, the unusual situation has George M. Drumm, head of the dairy department, and Charles Trigg, maternity-ward attendant, scratching their heads.

## SPORTS RENEWED

**T**HE Athletic department of California Polytechnic college is ready to go with a complete schedule of activities for the coming year.

Intercollegiate football will not be possible this year because of limitations imposed on N.A.R.U. men and the lack of sufficient civilian men for a squad.

V. H. Meacham, director of athletics, has announced that every effort will be made to build basketball, track and baseball teams of N.A.R.U. civilian students into Mustang teams of pre-war magnitude.

At present an intramural Round-robin basketball tournament is in progress for N.A.R.U. There is still opportunity for a civilian squad to enter with civilians playing two games a week.

*Mustang Roundup, September, 1944*



## CADETS THROW WING-DING FOR NARU TRAINEES

AT a barbecue which began with the traditional steaks, coffee, and chili beans, and ended with a rather messy pie-slinging skit, the NARU cadet candidates were the guests of the NFPS men at Poly Grove recently. After some four thousand points worth of steak and an untold number of pounds of watermelon had been consumed, the assembly settled down to the important task of having a good time.

Under the capable direction of Chaplain Marsh, a series of skits were soon in full swing. In these skits, which included everything from a little baffling slight-of-hand to some uncensored corn, the NARU and NFPS men shared equally. The top honors, however, went to NARU trainees Roy Lowery, William Lee, and Jack Mankey, all of platoon B-5, for their original pie-throwing contest.

This barbecue could be looked upon as both a welcome and a farewell from the Cadets to the NARU men. It was the first opportunity the cadets had to welcome the NARU men officially, and as circumstances have turned out, it was the last. It is well that the cadets had this opportunity and too bad that the NARU men have had no chance to repay the kindness. The relation between the cadets and the NARU have not been close, but through no fault of either party, since concurrent class schedules and extra-curricular activities were the real causes. It is, therefore, with sincere regret that we view their leaving, and wish them good luck at St. Mary's.

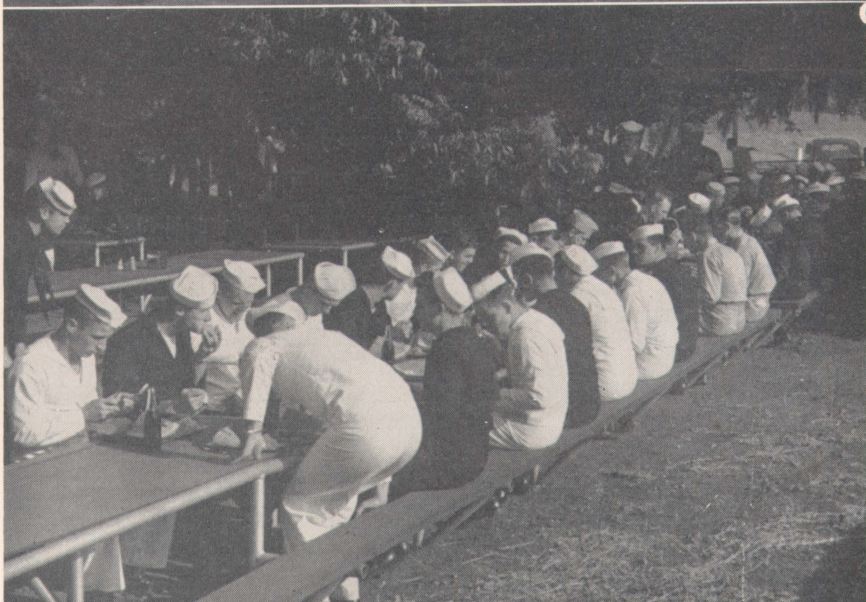
## THE BATTLE OF S. L. O.

WHEN MUSTANG ROUNDUP'S Ace-Cameraman Cadet F. Rosenlind was assigned to cover the landing operations on the Avila beachhead recently, not even the editors expected him to bring back the best war pictures of the year.

Cadet Rosenlind went ashore in the first wave (or was he looking for a WAVE) and without thought of his own safety plunged into the thick of the action.

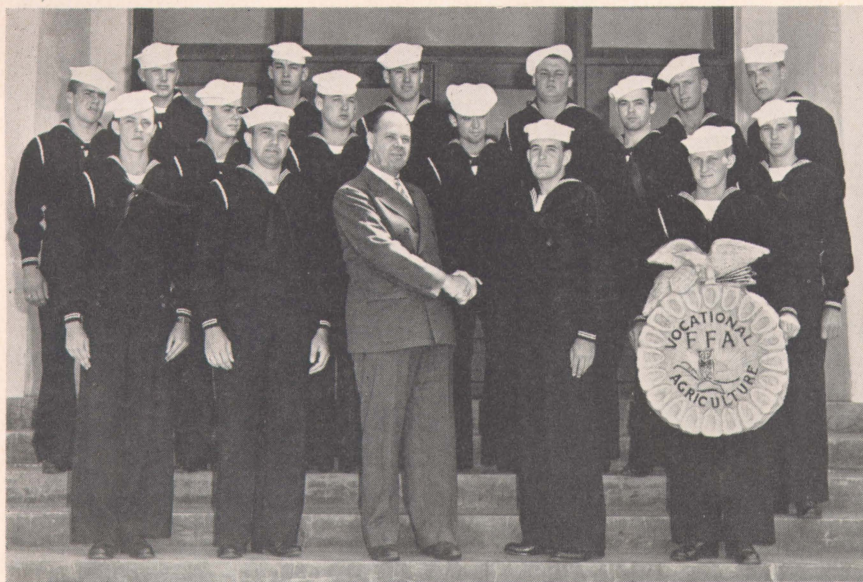
With the Desert Battalion coming up from the south to support San Luis' "Own," the already weakened NFPS regiment, which had just lost two entire battalions, was no match for their superior strength. A study of Cadet Rosenlind's photos, reproduced on the back cover, shows the strategy employed in the Battle of S.L.O.

*Mustang Roundup*, September, 1944



*RED POINTS AND PIE SLINGING  
A long line, a long wait, but well worth it*





**FORMER FUTURE FARMERS**  
*They traded their plows for wings of "tin"*

## FORMER FFA MEN NOW NARU

**FUTURE FARMER** chapters in nine states are represented here at Poly by former Future Farmers who are now Naval Aviation trainees attending the Naval Academic Refresher unit. Julian A. McPhee, State FFA advisor and president of the college, is shown above with C. L. Williams, Buena Vista, Ga., who was State FFA president in Georgia. Left to right: (first row) K. R. Rester, Poplarville, Miss.; O. E. Thompson, Jerome, Idaho; (holding FFA emblem) J. L. Hartley, Marsh-

field, Mo. (Second row) Daren Blanchard, St. Anthony, Idaho; B. G. Clay, Sanger, Calif.; M. H. Netzer, Springfield, Mo.; R. K. Burger, Anderson Valley, Calif.; J. E. Nettles, Lubbock, Texas; and R. Gembala, Loup City, Neb. (Third row) Henry R. Kaiser, Greenview, Ill.; Clarence Reaka, Emporia, Kan.; J. T. Rose, Jr., Healdsburg, Calif.; Ed R. Walker, Bonham, Texas; John Howard Payne, Lubbock, Texas; and Dale E. Wiseman, Centuria, Kan.



**HOW DID THIS GET IN HERE?**  
*Chief Schwartz wolfs it down with the best of 'em*

## C.O. EXPLAINS MID-TERM RULE

**"THE** time has come the walrus said, to speak of many things." Among those things that should be spoken of at this time is the relationship between the trainee and his mid-term grades. In a recent statement from the office of the commanding officer, the following facts have been made known:

"Each trainee having a failing mark in any subject at mid-term will have his entire record reviewed by the college officials. He will also be interviewed by the student counselor," Lt. Weigel said.

"If, after the review of his grades and the interview with the student counselor, the college recognizes the trainee as not being able to carry on his work, the college will recommend to the Commanding Officer that the trainee be separated from the program for academic reasons. In all such cases the Commanding Officer will act favorably and immediate request will be made to the Bureau of Naval Personnel that the trainee be transferred to some other training or assignment," the statement continued.

"Those trainees who are recognized as being able to do passing work, but for some reason have had difficulty, will have their records again reviewed by the Commanding Officer, who, along with the college officials, will take necessary steps to correct the individual problem. This correction may take the form of re-arranging daily schedule activities, establishing more rigid regulations covering study periods, re-adjustments of the academic program, or in the event of prolonged illness of a trainee, the re-adjustment of his own academic program, permitting him, if necessary, an additional eight weeks to complete his course; however, no trainee will be permitted to have his period of training at the unit extended beyond twenty-four weeks," the notice concluded.

### SPECIALIST SCHWARTZ

Aside from his regular duties as athletic instructor, popular Richard R. Schwartz, Cps (A) is in charge of Company C, presiding over the daily inspections and handling the liberty details on weekends.

Prior to coming to California Polytechnic, Chief Schwartz was stationed at the University with the Naval R. O.T.C. unit, and before that was stationed at Norfolk, Virginia. In civilian life, Schwartz was a coach at a high school in Minnesota.



# MEMPHIS - NORMAN

## THE MEMPHIS GROUP

By William Byrd Lee III FFV\*

SOME of the nostalgic atmosphere of the old South was inadvertently imported to Cal Poly with the arrival of the Memphis group, since most of its members are from either Alabama, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, South Carolina, or Tennessee.

Although numerically one of the smallest groups of trainees to arrive on campus, this draft was, nevertheless, one of the best prepared and most well disciplined groups to have gone through "Tarmac" training in recent months, according to Charles L. Williams, present Battalion commander, who was in charge of the groups while at Memphis and during their jaunt from the Ol' South to Cal Poly.

In this group there were two former United States Coast Guardsmen, Harry Fielden and Edward Earnest; one former Merchant Marine Cadet, H. A. Johnson, and one former radio operator for Eastern Airline, A. D. Willmott, who gave up that exciting job in order to fight the "battle of fountain pens." Others of this draft who have since stooped to conquer are the aforementioned Ed Williams, W. B. Lee, platoon leader of platoon B-5, and G. S. Moffat, platoon leader of C-10.

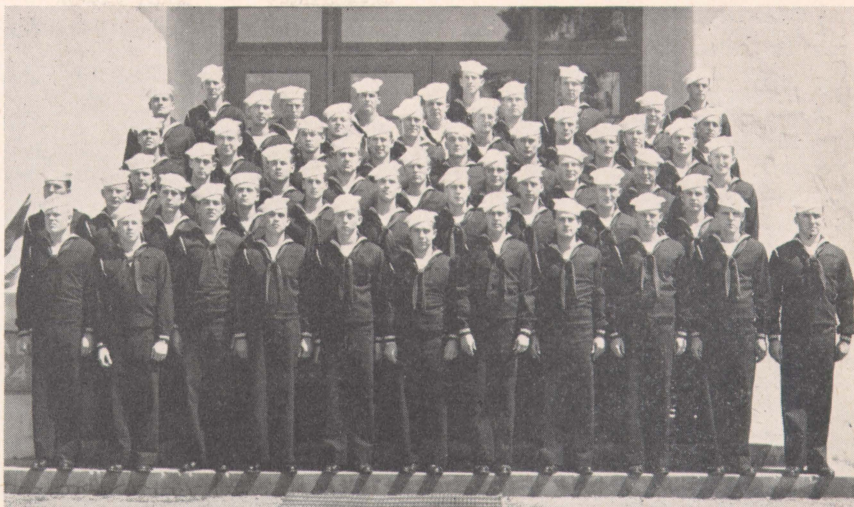
While at "Tarmac" the following men struggled with from two to four hours' drill and P.T. every day, and marveled at C. L. Williams' ability to land all the soft jobs. The men are:



## MEMPHIS GROUP

FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) McMillan, Lee, Earnest, Fielden, Johnson, Willoughby, Gough, Schowengardt. SECOND ROW: Rester, Campbell, Coats, Lown, Williams, Johnson, McMurtrey. THIRD ROW: Hartmeier, Willmott, Moffat, Goodin, Williams, Roesel, Hughes.

Mustang Roundup, September, 1944



## NORMAN GROUP

FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) Metz, Neve, Amerine, Marsh, King, Brauer, Read, Phelps, Canning, Reimer, Busard. SECOND ROW: Mankey, McGrath, Marcotte, King, Gould, Brown, Reed, Gembala Hartley, Hollis. THIRD ROW: Harrison, Nagel, Netzer, Thompson, Sweikert, Hollar, Callaway, Swonger, Mauch. FOURTH ROW: Van Gieson, Allphin, Reaka, Saunders, Murray, Miller, Hathaway. FIFTH ROW: Christian, Key, Glaser, Peterson, Didde, Spurrier, Wempe, Schlotthauer. SIXTH ROW: Bradley, Richardson, Burns, Lyons, Lowery, Foster, Wiseman, Klapmeyer, Hamler.

Marion Cambell, John Coats, Harvice Goodin, Billy Gough, Joseph Hartmeier, Herbert Hughes, Jimmie Johnson, Horace Johnson, James Lown, William McMilliam, Charles McMurtrey, Kenneth Rester, Thomas Roesel, Earnest Schowengardt, Carl Williams and Joseph Willoughby.

\* First Family of Virginia.

## THE NORMAN GROUP

By Jack Mankey

THE last group of "Tarmacs" to arrive on campus was the draft from Norman, Oklahoma, who, after two arduous months under the pitiless Oklahoma sun, decided that they, too, would enjoy spending the winter in lovely San Luis Obispo, "where the cow barns meet the sea."

This group of fifty-five persons could boast of several former members of the United States Coast Guard, two men from Hawaii, one ex-marine, and others from the Middle West and parts of California. Those former members of the "hooligan Navy" who gave up their soft life to win their "wings of tin" are: Robert "Flexer" Burns, Herbert J. Klapmeyer, Albert M. Murray, Forrest E. Reed, and Glen Swinger. Wilford W. King and Henry "Tiger" Van Gieson were the two who spent their civilian days in the shadow of Diamond Head, while the task of upholding the glory of the Marine Corps was handled by Jack Mankey. In the remaining group, which came into the Navy direct from civilian life, there was a fair smattering of farmers, college students, and defense workers, with the latter group being led by Oren "Pop" Thompson, former North American Aviation employee.

Those of this draft who have since risen to positions of importance are:

(Continued to Page 10)



# LIVERMORE - OLATHE

## THE LIVERMORE GROUP

By Don Klee and Lynn Phinney

ON May 27, 1944, forty-five eager beavers mustered in front of the barracks at the Naval Air Station in Livermore, California, to be notified that they were being sent to California Polytechnic. They were a varied bunch, with pre-V-5 occupations ranging from college studies and defense work to Coast Guard duties. "Old salts" of the draft are Myrle Crowe, Robert Robinson, Warren Olsen, and Robert Carder, while James Wilson got his share of overseas duty with two years' service as a parachute rigger in North Africa for the Douglas Aircraft Corporation. J. M. Smith and Dolbert Harris each lived for many years in Argentina, while the majority of the draft came from various parts of California, Utah and Arizona.

The excellent physical condition of all the former Livermore men can be attributed in no small way to "Cookie" Lavagetto, former big league ballplayer, who was in charge of their physical training while at the Naval Air Station. "Cookie" saw that they got their fair share of swimming, obstacle course, and cross country. In the latter two sports, Leonard Weed, younger brother of the famous Southern California miler of a few years back, set a pair of records that should stand for some years to come. Run-



## OLATHE GROUP

FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) Koplowitz, Dyer, Hayes, Thomas, Fowler, Dettmann. SECOND ROW: Casey, Rechten, Stevenson, Kaiser, Beck, Pugh. THIRD ROW) Portman, Roundtree.

ning close to him in many races were Dean Wilkerson, Don Donaldson, and George Wagner. Another athlete of which this draft can boast is the highly touted Herman Wedemeyer, formerly of St. Mary's and the outstanding player in last year's East-West scrap. Other men of note in this draft are those two noisy twins, Ronald and Donald DeBates, and Richard Lucas, the "Lodi Kid" (Ed. note: Any simi-

(Continued to Page 10)

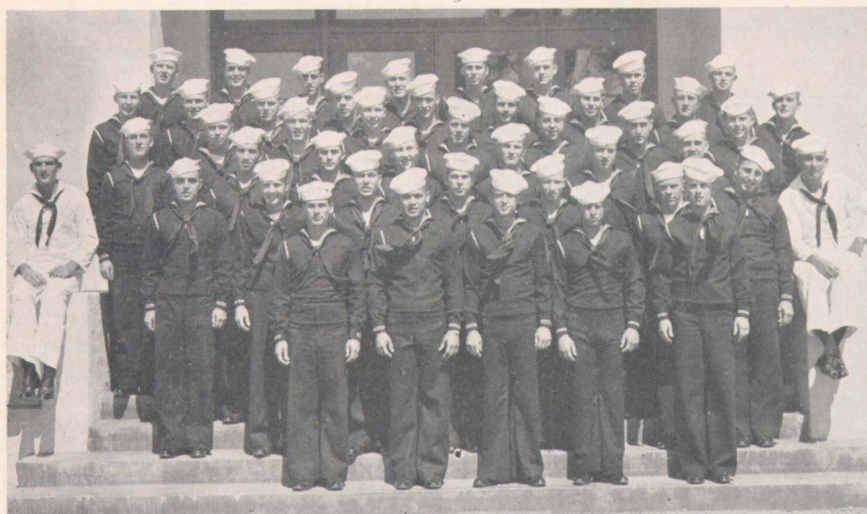
## THE OLATHE GROUP

By Julius Koplowitz

IF you were searching for the most typical group of "Tarmacs" you would not need to look any further after finding the fifteen-men draft from Olathe, Kansas, because in this composite group you would find them all, farmer, lover, college student, defense worker, and soda jerk. Heading the list in the first category might well be Robert Stevenson, followed closely by Harvey Thomas, Henry (not of boat construction fame) Kaiser, Richard Roundtree, and Jay MacTripp, rancher from the Lone Star State. Into the "lover" class we are forced to crowd the one and only Warren Raymond Pugh, and modestly, yours truly, while the defense worker pigeon hole must be expanded to include such notables as Carl Dudley Beck, formerly in the personnel department of Curtiss-Wright, and L. V. Casey, formerly a machinist in a screw factory in St. Louis.

This group also boasts of a high percentage of college students, what with "lover" Pugh, formerly of Rose Polytechnic in Terre Haute; Leo Rechten of St. Louis University, and Martin Portmann, formerly of Rollo School of Mines. Ending this little junket through the halcyon civilian days of our group, we should not fail to mention deadpan Theodore Dettmann, who worked for a time in a curb service hash house in one of the better parts of St. Louis; Benjamin Myer, who

(Continued to Page 10)



## LIVERMORE GROUP

FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) Weed, Wedemeyer, Burger, Benoit, Gill. SECOND ROW: Snyder, Cushing, Hendrix, Donaldson, Wilson, Reed, Wilkendorf, Akmajian, Anderson. THIRD ROW: Harris, Brown, Marcus, Torgenson, Crow, Krogmann, Smith. FOURTH ROW: Cassen, Klee, DeBates, Blanchard, Bjorkquist, Fritch, Lucas. FIFTH ROW: DeBates, Krattinger, Luts, Padilla, McCarthy, DeYette, Lyman, Ransom, Robinson. SIXTH ROW: Peterson, Carter, Wagner, Olsen, Garges, Phinney, Scheller, Judd.



# SAN PEDRO - DALLAS

## THE SAN PEDRO GROUP

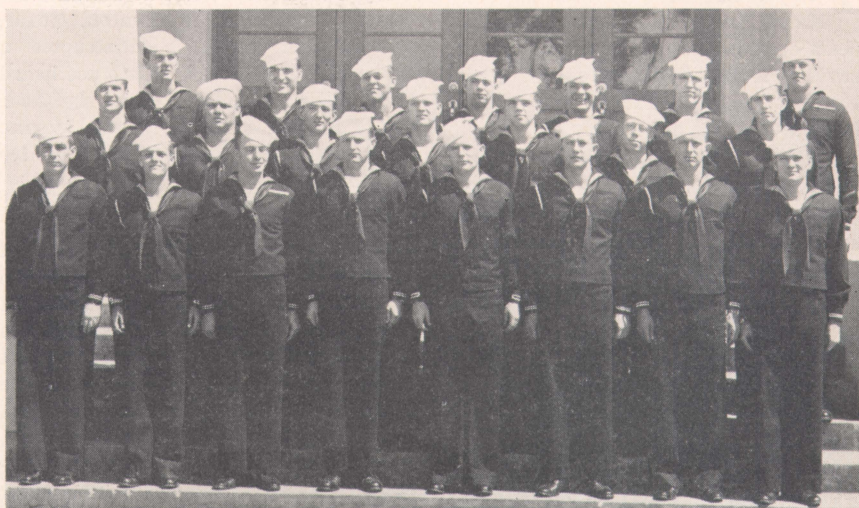
By D. C. Broadbent

**L**ONG after other island encounters of the war have faded into oblivion, the exploits of the "Palladium Kids" in the gallant defense of Terminal Island will still be whispered in silent reverence.

It was not by accident that this small group so effectively shattered every tradition ever established by illustrious "farmacs." All were picked men — picked by everybody from the glib-tongued recruiting officer to the blond on the corner of Hollywood and Vine.

For instance, there was that seaworthy "Ah! Yes!" Keen, fresh from five years on the fatter side of the Navy payroll where he counted volts and his money in the electrical end of shipbuilding, assisted by "Sparks" Denniston and "Hot Lips" Brooks, who are as smooth a pair as ever picked up a blond at Sixth and Main. Brauch, a lad with an intense desire for flight (has 225 hrs.), spent two weeks at sea for the Coast Guard and became so despaired at seeing only water that he forsook that service for the greater distinction of Naval Aviation. Another holder of a pilot's license is Price, a wolf about Beverly Hills, whose talents for poetry and comic creations have not received just commendation; and Gates, who traded a M. M. midshipman training for a crack at those wings of gold.

There were others — "Sour-doe" Click, who has a background of eleven



## DALLAS GROUP

*FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) Plaeger, Donner, VanMeter, Compton, Holland, Rasberry, Payne, Sparks. SECOND ROW: Ross, Walker, Robinson, Howell, Bethard, Rose, Hopkins. THIRD ROW: Hoyler, Blackwood, Dwelle, Nettles, Cavness, Pulattie, Corey.*

years in Alaska. (His only statement on seeing the glamour of Hollywood was: "The squaws along the Yukon were good enough for me.") Nor should we forget the mighty hunter and high "mogul" of Oxnard, Donald N. (for Nimrod) Christopher. Carrying on a great tradition of "T.I." (keep it clean!), he has already received at NARU a special citation by the "skipper" for having the neatest quarters in the battalion.

On the aeronautical side of the complement originating from Southern

(Continued to P. 10)

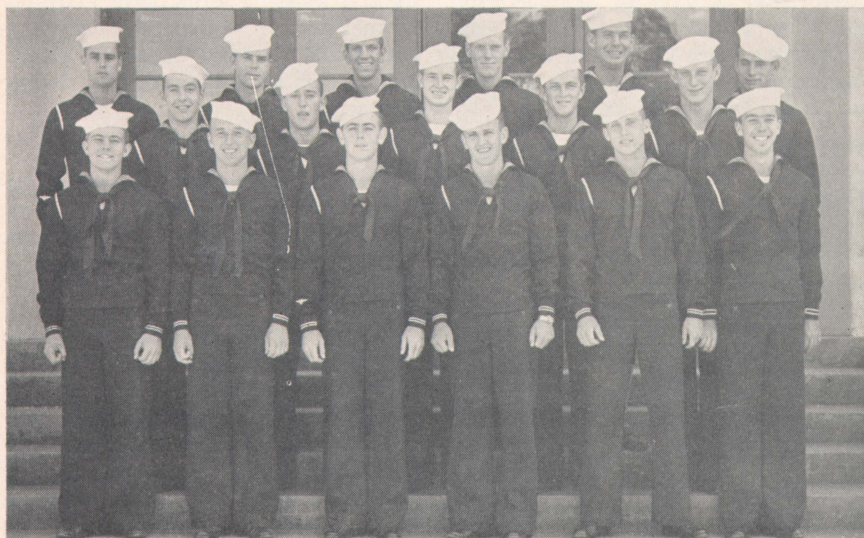
## THE DALLAS GROUP

By Milo Marco

**O**F the twenty-five Dallas men who struggled over that long last mile from the depot to the campus almost two months ago, only twenty-four are left to tell the story. Among this group that made that long tramp in the early morning hours, were several men who recently held lucrative positions in defense plants, men from the shipyards, and others fresh from college with the dew of knowledge still fresh on their brows. Others in this group came neither from defense plants or college; they were in the service prior to being sent to "Tarmac." Roy R. Blackwood, for example, was until recently in the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland. Jimmie VanMeter is a former fleet man and the proud holder of air crewman combat wings, while D. L. Corey was overseas for two years as QM-1c in the United States Coast Guard. Another former member of the Coast Guard is Frank Pulattie, who, prior to that, was a star fullback for Southern Methodist.

No resume of the Dallas group would be complete without mention of pleasingly plump "Ed" Walker from Texas with his 1600 hours in the air, and his experience in crop dusting and training Navy flyers. A man who came quite a distance to try for his wings is Roy Chester Dwelle, who calls Panama his home. While out of the continental limits of the United States, it

(Continued to Page 22)



## SAN PEDRO GROUP

*FIRST ROW: (l. to r.) Chaney, Keen, Clay, Gales, Broadbent, Christopher. SECOND ROW: Click, Fry, Devenish, Brooks, Bishop. THIRD ROW: Reese, Brauch, Price, Dennison, Cook, Herbert.*

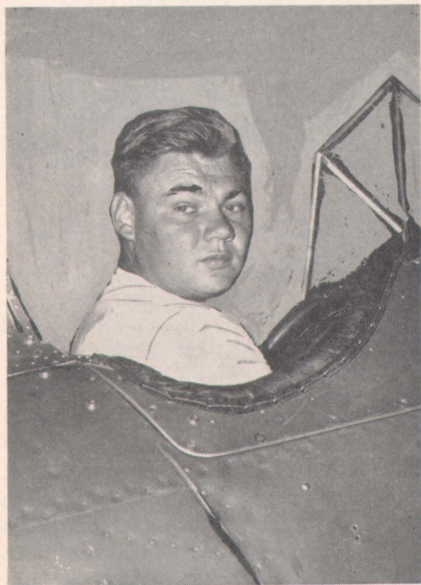


# CROP-DUSTING BARNSTORMER

By Jack Mankey

**T**HE flying experiences of all the NARU cadet candidates have not been confined to the common hanger variety, if the flying career of genial twenty-two-year-old Edwin Roy Walker of platoon C-4 is any example

Walker learned to fly in his home town of Bonham, Texas, shortly after graduating from high school. He soon decided that it would be cheaper for him to own his own plane than to rent one every time he wanted to add a few



**ED WALKER**  
*at home in cockpit*

flying hours to his credit. Therefore, he finally saved and borrowed enough money to purchase the battered Taylorcraft in which he had learned to fly.

When his former instructor moved out of town, Walker was automatically promoted to the honorary position of the town's one and only aviator. Along with this newly earned title went the actual operation of the Bonham airport. So, at eighteen, and with only a few solo hours, Walker became a full-fledged airport manager. He bided his time, however, sweeping the tumbleweed off the field and tinkering with his "Maytag Messerschmidt" until he had enough hours to qualify for a private pilot's license. By the time he got around to taking his test, however, he had accumulated 500 hours, 465 over the 35 hours required for a private license.

Soon after this, Walker turned the airport over to another person, and went to Sherman, Texas, to work as an aircraft mechanic in the Navy W.

T.S. school there. During this time, Walker managed to build up enough flying time to qualify for his commercial license. After so doing, he accepted a position as instructor for the Navy Cadets in W.T.S. at Durant, Oklahoma, and later at Denton, Texas. During this period he instructed a score of cadets, that he has since heard from, who have gone on to fly Catalinas, B-25's, Corsairs in the Marine Air Corps, and even a few in lighter than air.

When this program closed, Walker looked for a new angle in the field of flying, and soon came upon the gentle (?) art of crop dusting. In flying of this type, the pilot is required to "hedge-hop" within three to five feet above the top of the cotton, with the plane loaded with from six to eight hundred pounds of lime and arsenic, Walker explained. In order to execute this job successfully, the pilot should have the combined skills of a brain surgeon and a truck driver. Walker spent the entire crop-dusting season of 1943 flying his Waco ASO up and down the Mississippi valley, dusting hundreds of acres in Arkansas and Mississippi.

With the close of the crop-dusting season, Walker moved on to new territory, ending up in Waco, Texas, where he obtained a job instructing for the Women's Auxiliary Service Pilots (Wasps). In the four months that he held the job, Walker estimated that he instructed between twenty and thirty women. (Ed. note—Nice work if you can get it.)

Even such pleasant work as this, however, soon lost its appeal for our hero, so to relieve the boredom he enlisted in Naval Aviation in January, 1944. After signing up, Walker spent the time while waiting for his call, instructing more WASPS in Oklahoma City, and doing charter work and special flying jobs on the side.

In his whirlwind flying career, Walker accumulated over 2000 flying hours, 1600 of which are officially logged, and managed to earn the highly-respected aviation mechanic's license along the way.

Have you heard about the little moron who took a job at the Navy Yard in search of a blood vessel. He hunted in vein.

★

Joe: What happened when your Babe backed into the propeller blades?  
Flight Lt.: Disaster!

# NARU GROUPS

(Continued)

## NORMAN

Henry Gould, commander of "B" company; W. W. King, platoon leader of B-1; J. T. Rose, platoon leader of B-3; Arthur Sweikert, platoon leader of C-2; Henry Schlotthauer, platoon leader of C-4; and Thomas Key, platoon leader of C-8.

Other members of this draft destined to become better known in campus circles are: Richard Allphin, Ernest Amerine, William Bradley, William Brauer, Mayard Brown, William Buzard, Ernest Callaway, Fred Canning, Steve Christain, Bernard Didde, Harlan Foster, Raymond Gembala, Donald Glaser, Walter Hemler, T. J. Harrison, Jessee Hartly, Francis Hatheway, Robert Hollar, Ernest Hollis, Tom King, Roy E. Lowery, Henry Lyons, Joseph McGrath, Lawrence Marcotte, Warren E. Marsh, Joseph L. Mauch, William G. Metz, William G. Miller, Robert Nagel, Melvin Netzer, LeRoy Neve, Arthur Peterson, Francis Phelps, Floyd Read, Clarence Reaka, Allen Reimer, Harvey Richardson, Norman Saunders, Larry Spurrier, Albert Wempe, and Dale Wiseman.

## LIVERMORE

larity between that and the name of a town is purely intentional!). Those of this draft not heretofore mentioned are: Lewis Akmakjian, Edwin Anderson, Robert Benoit, William Bjorkquist, Daren Blanchard, Stanlèy Brown, Robert Burger, Ernald Cushing, Ralph DeYette, Hervey Fritch, Daryl Garges, Floyd Gill, Robert Hendrix, Philip Judd, Glendon Kasson, Donald Klee, Jack Krattinger, Clarence Krogmann, Eugene Lutts, David Lyman, Samuel Marcus, Andrew McCarthy, Robert Padilla, Jean Peterson, Lynn Phinney, Vaughn Ransom, Gregory Reed, Robert Scheller, Joseph Smith, Hunter Torgerson, and George Wagner.

## OLATHE

claims he knows every good bar between here and the Mississippi; Bow Fowler, connoisseur of the ever-present "stogie"; and genial Stanley "Yes, Norma, dear" Hayes.

## SAN PEDRO

Cal was Bishop, mainstay of the Boeing Company; Frye, who was with the "field service for experimental aircraft" at a large aircraft corporation; and Cooke, who took time off from instructing future B-25 crew chiefs to listen to the same line which trapped the rest of us. Stanford university has contributed its share in the form

(Continued to Page 20)



# POLY'S NFPS IN RETROSPECT

**T**HE history of the Naval Flight Preparatory school at California Polytechnic college has been a story of extremes. In the 21 months since the first cadets arrived January 7, 1943, 3,574 cadets have been in attendance, 20 battalions have been aboard, the course of training has been changed from 12 to 15 weeks and back to 11 weeks, the commissioned officer staff has varied from two to 29, the enlisted crew has grown from nine to 28, battalion sizes have varied from 285 down to 50 and back to 120, subjects have been added and subjects have been dropped from the program, cadets have varied in experience from youngsters fresh out of high school to battle-scarred veterans who "went down" with both the Wasp and the Lexington.

In looking back over the record we picked up a few of the events which happened during each month that might help to describe the ups and downs of NFPS life at Cal Poly:

**January, 1943:** 200 eager but bewildered "college boys" arrive . . . new Kay-dets welcomed aboard by the staff of officers—Lt. Comdr. H. S. Cooke, officer-in-charge, and Lt. E. M. Clarke, training officer . . . First battalion positive that gremlin command had formed special branch (widgets) to take care of cadets . . . books hadn't arrived . . . course outlines delayed in transit . . . nothing but gym gear available . . . uniforms unheard of . . . weather was foul and roads muddy.

**February:** By this time commissioned officer staff increased by nine men (Lt. Comdr. F. W. Samuels, medical officer; Lt. D. W. Smythe, executive officer; Lt. E. P. Coe, navigation officer; Ensign C. W. Webster, recognition officer; (Ensigns Lang and Haines, four officers on temporary duty from cadet selection board, San Francisco) . . . quickest turn-over of cadets occurs with 50 men leaving for Pre-Flight at Del Monte after four weeks (they had already been to CPT school).

**March:** With arrival of Third battalion regimental set-up reorganized . . . platoons cut from 35 to 25 . . . platoons now number eight for each battalion . . . total men on campus number 1000 (600 cadets, 150 regularly enrolled students, and 250 NYA students) . . . barber shop goes into action with Walter Buck turning out 220 G.I. jobs in four and a half days—without a serious accident.

**April:** First battalion graduates—in  
(Continued to Page 18)



**OFFICERS ON BOARD, 1 SEPT., 1944:** FRONT ROW: Lieutenants Holmquist, Bonath, Lt. Comdr. Vogel, Lieut. McPhail, officer in charge; Lieut. Kittle, executive officer; Lieut. Stromgren, Lieut. (j.g.) Glages. SECOND ROW: Lieuts. Underwood, Rogers, Richards, Lieut. (j.g.) Marsh, Lieut. Putney, Lieut. (j.g.) Lee, Lieut. Bruner. THIRD ROW: Lieut. Miller, Lieuts. (j.g.) Fishback, Werner, Lieut. Eberhart, Lieut. comdr. Tagget, Lieut. (j.g.) Angevine.

## SALUTE TO OFFICERS

**M**UCH of the credit for the excellent standing Poly achieved as a NFPS school is due to the high caliber of commissioned officers who have been attached here. By the time the NFPS activity is closed between October 1 and 10, all of the officers seen above will have been transferred to other duty.

Some are going to pre-flight schools, some to intermediate and operational bases, and some like Lt. Putney and Lt. Marsh have been assigned to more active duty. Putney is reporting for amphibious training and Marsh was to report for sea duty.

No matter what future duty these officers receive we are confident that they will fit in and be a credit to their new assignment.



**MRS. UNDERHILL**  
guns and grades

## MRS. UNDERHILL

**B**ATTALION sweethearts come and go, but Mrs. Julia A. Underhill, math, English, and geography instructor, remains the all-time Regimental Sweetheart, according to cadets who have had the pleasure of knowing her.

Noted for her cheerful smile and willingness to help any cadet with a problem, academic or otherwise, Mrs. Underhill is beloved of all her students.

She just finished teaching "Global Geography" to the entire 7-A battalion, and is now teaching English in the NARU program.

Widely traveled, Mrs. Underhill has a wealth of interesting information to impart to interested students. Her gun collection, which is on display, is an example of her varied interests.



*Cadet! Take this . . . er . . . ah . . .*  
*Never mind, I'll carry it myself.*



# BATTALION SIX-A

## PLATOON ONE

**T**HE first platoon started Prep-Flight on the eighth of June, and in spite of the period known as indoctrination, entered into the rigorous program with 31 eager members. Now after a short span of time, 24 AvCads, somewhat less eager, due to the various shafts presented them, remain to enjoy the post-graduate syllabus.

The cadets who left, claiming divine foresight, entered Pre-Midshipman school, with the exception of one R. O. Reed, who chose to become an air-crewman.

Of those remaining in our exclusive ranks, there are a few who distinguished themselves in various ways. P. L. Filson leads the battalion with a scholastic average of 3.84, Dave Cohee stands forth as the batt's outstanding athlete, as well as a top scholar with a rousing 3.80 average.

This astute body was headed at first by "Pappy" Koppen, and admirably so until he was advanced to battalion commander. In his shoes was placed D. E. Cohee, a man who proved to be no less able than his predecessor. Of the Fighting Sixth's supreme heads, we placed two, D. E. Bowman, sub-battalion commander, now advanced to sub-regimental commander, and the aforesaid L. W. Koppen. On the whole an admirable showing.

Much is to be said of the masses of the platoon, who placed the greatest number in the top ten of the batt's average. It may be said, I believe, that the spirit and cooperation shown by



*BATTALION 6-A, PLATOON 1: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: D. A. Dow, A. E. George, S. (n) Landau, L. W. Koppen, G. H. McMillan, D. E. Cohee, A. J. Crowley, J. R. White. SECOND ROW: J. W. Phillips, P. L. Filson, W. R. Redline, W. J. Kilgore, J. (n) Lahfdany, E. B. Eggen, C. R. Webber, A. E. Sigal. THIRD ROW: F. J. Deaux, D. J. Huycke, R. W. Canzonari.*

the members of this platoon is truly typical of the type of men we wish to have represent our country in the future.

To coin a phrase: "To Fight and Win," typifies the spirit shown by Platoon I, Batt 6A-44.

Drunk: "Give me a pound of kidneys."

Butcher: "You mean kidneys, don't you?"

Drunk: "That's what I said, didle I?"

## PLATOON THREE

By Buck Blitch

**A**S time goes by, and Cal Poly becomes just a memory, many of us are realizing that we did have some good ol' times in San Luis. The hard work and endless study imposed upon us by the "syllabus" made those liberty hours all the more welcome. Many a pleasant evening did we spend over a Schlitz at Louise's (also known as the Gold Dragon), or out at the Motel. Remember the night we had everybody at the Motel singing and folks were calling in from miles around complaining about the racket? And those regimental dances were strictly 4.0. We reaped the benefits of the overstocked Welfare Fund that had to be used up before we left. But this is supposed to be concerned with Platoon Three, so let's not get lost.

Of the 33 original sack-offs in this platoon, but 18 remained to brave the rigors of AvCad training. Some platoons were proud of their academic record, while others boasted of their eager athletes and batt officers. We'll have none of that. Naturally, we did have an outstanding record in each of these categories, but our real claim to notoriety lay elsewhere. No other platoon was so adept in the gentle art of "sacking off" or "doping off." On the drill field, in class, at assembly, everywhere except in swimming class, we were the masters of the quick snooze and the glassy gape.

To single out any individual or  
(Continued to Page 20)



*BATTALION 6-A, PLATOON 3: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: D. C. Gaffin, T. N. Page, J. B. Blitch, D. R. Tobias, R. J. Abbott, J. D. Golding, H. G. Smith. SECOND ROW: H. L. Schreiner, S. J. Weeks, B. D. Howell, H. L. Elliott, D. G. Barnard, J. V. Canto, R. W. Walker. THIRD ROW: S. F. Rutland, R. W. McKinney, B. F. Felkner, W. D. Bruce, R. M. Kussman.*



## P. T. RIGORS MORTICED IN

By Buck Blitch

NO book, such as the *MUSTANG*, that we will always treasure for its memories of a period of hard work and diligent study, would be complete without a few words regarding that bane of every cadet's happy young life. We do mean P.T., also known as muscle-bending or the daily grind. Despite our present sentiments, let us hope that some day, when we are mellowed by age, we may come to consider our taskmasters as human beings. While at Caly Poly we underwent torture under the following assumed names: basketball, soccer, wrestling, military track, tumbling, swimming, and the battery test.

Basketball wasn't so bad, though the system of grading would defy a bevy of certified public accountants. Soccer, the naval form of mass suicide, was quite a novel little sport. Several cadets with falsetto voices will attest the fact that they haven't been the same since. Wrestling was quite a departure from previous concepts. Now, instead of one team trying to annihilate the other, it was a more personal matter . . . the object being to eliminate only one cadet in the prime of life. Lt. Angevine's strident "Ready, WRESTLE!" still comes forth in our nightmares, along with visions of our leaden arms trying to grasp and throttle a slip-

pery opponent whose leaden arms were trying to grasp and throttle us. Mat burns, sprains, bloody noses were all the outcome of this pleasant little diversion. Mr. Angevine is going to have the auxiliary gym painted red to fit in with the general color scheme.

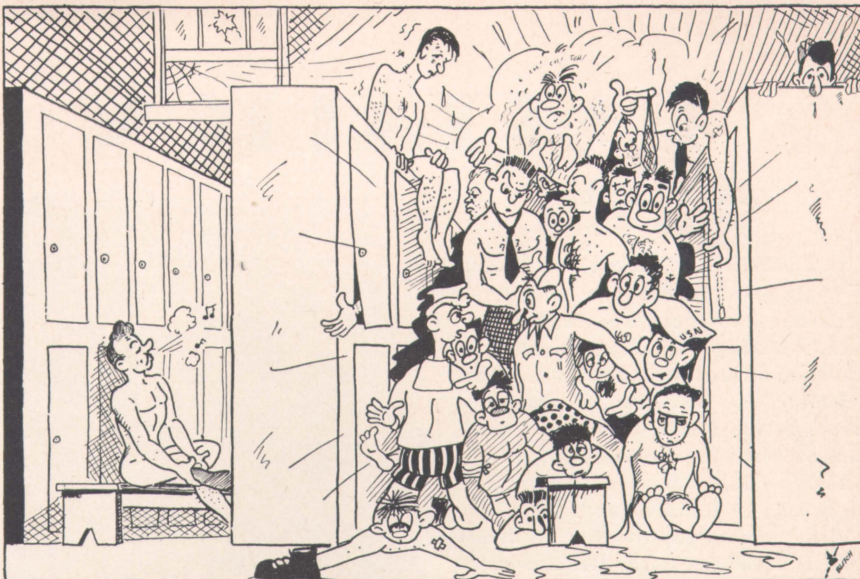
Everyone agrees that military track was the best of all activities. Perhaps this was because Mr. Fishback was more considerate, or else our legs were in better shape from climbing that damn hill 208 times a day. The only difficult part about military track was the water obstacle. However, after five or six duckings, you realized that you could just as well wade on through the mud and save wear and tear on your posterior. Tumbling was pretty

good, too, and was an activity where the grading scale was just, and adhered to. Lt. Werner was our guide, and a good time was had by all. However, we still can't see climbing that line in fifteen seconds, and the eager beaver who successfully did the "V" roll must have been half snake.

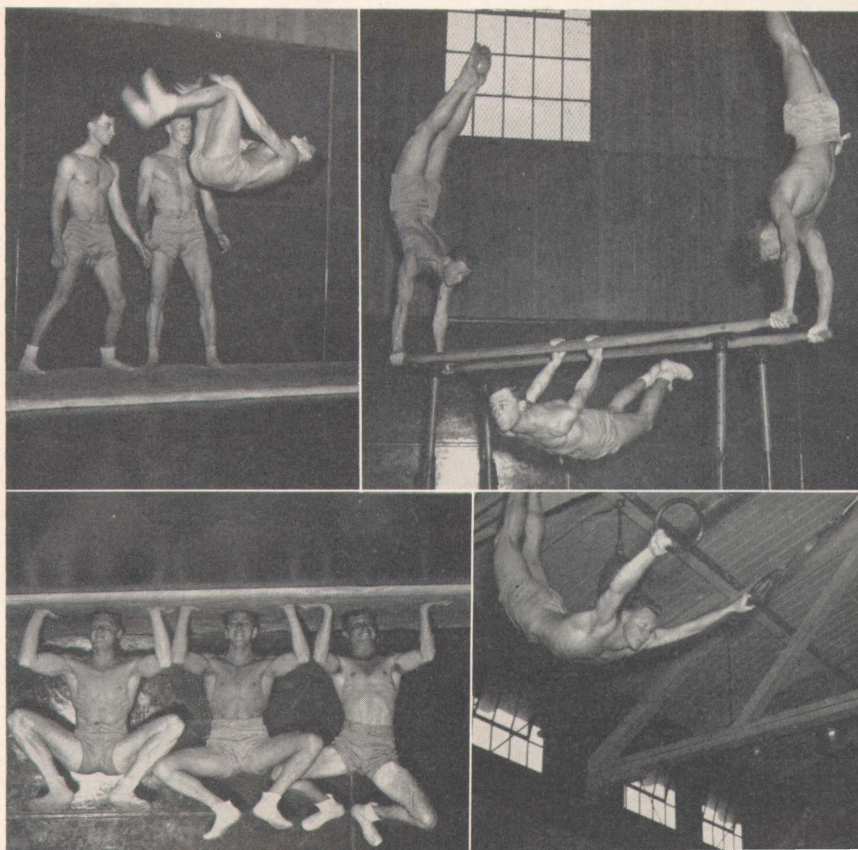
Last, but far from least, in the realm of our gay little gatherings, we find swimming. Rumor has it that Lt. Lee received his indoctrination at Dachau. To him, assigning 160 laps of the pool was just a drop in the bucket and didn't tire him a bit. Still in all, we're far better swimmers because of him, though we're having a hard time getting rid of our scales and gills—not to mention the milder cases of pneumonia. Then there was the infamous battery test. That's a six-mile run at 4:40 pace, divided up into little exercises like push-ups and pull-ups and jump-ups and step-ups. Nobody could do push-ups to satisfy that man, and the step test was an ordeal. After the step-test you don't walk up any stairs for a week, you crawl.

Despite our griping, we're not bitter. We're in good shape, and we've learned a lot. Where else could we have learned how to put on our trousers with three guys in them already? When you come right down to it, there's only one thing that bothers us. Why don't they just say "Rhythm Exercise!" instead of the eternal "Arms overhead swinging — feet apart with a jump-together placing — alternating — rhythm exercise!"?

*LEFT: Cadets Vickers, England and Hall bring Barnum & Bailey to Cal Poly. With the greatest of ease these three lads received 3.9 in gymnastics — just 1/10 of a point less than required of national champions. Vickers is the boy doing the back lever, England is on the rings and Hall is doing the back flip. To really show how good they are they demonstrated for the photographer how to defy the laws of gravity by hanging from the ceiling.*



Locker Room — Cal Poly NFPS Style





# BATTALION SIX-A

## PLATOON SEVEN

By Wally Gerrie

OUT behind Batt 6-A we find a small group of cadets who were affectionately known as "The Mighty Seventh." Having the largest number of transfers of any platoon — 60% — the Seventh was reduced to just "the cream of the crop." They set the all-time record in code for flight-prep schools — 13.5 w.p.m. — that is, with no thanks to Henderson's 2.5.

Now, to scan the faces of its likely looking members. Buzz Henderson led the platoon — until he was elevated to a batt staff job. Since then he has forgotten how to drill, probably because his heart and what gray matter he has is in Santa Maria most of the time. Room 21 Vindicator was upheld by Bill "Lips" Keener and "The Kitten." "Lips" served as platoon leader and revolutionized modern drill tactics with his "Torpedo Eight" routine. Al Hill deserves a lot of credit for all those pictures he took with his "Brownie" camera — every now and then he used film. Frequently seen associating with The Jaw was Tom "Canine Lover" Flynn. I guess the dogs liked all that "salt" Tom picked up while aboard that P.C. "Dirty Dan" Dooley keeps telling us about the part he played in the North American invasion. He went in on D-Day plus 104. Dan was voted — the most probable to succeed. Wally "Big Deal" Gerrie always had a "deal" cooking — legal or illegal. The only thing he did the hard way was to get a tan, and we



BATTALION 6-A, PLATOON 7: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: D. W. Dooley, A. L. Hill, T. E. Flynn, D. (n) Blackman, G. L. Sampson, L. E. Arnett. SECOND ROW: W. J. Keener, A. R. Choppin, R. F. Sadlier, H. B. Henderson, R. W. Hall. THIRD ROW: R. M. Stowers, R. W. Enholm, H. K. Ellefson, W. R. Gerrie.

even think he did that on stolen time. Art "The Boil" Choppin had the doctor cut a hole in his side so as to escape Lt. Lee's post-graduate course in swimming. "Lightning" Blackman lives up to his name in every way — he even falls slow. "Supermouse" Hall missed the push-up record by at least 50 push-ups. The record is 86. Nice try!

Well, that's enough of the characters. When "The Mighty Seventh" carries on to St. Mary's, we hope the casualty list is not as long.

P.S.—It couldn't possibly be—.

## PLATOON FIVE

By Bill Hay

THIS is the Fifth — called by many "the black sheep," but acknowledged by all as having the most spirit. We were born in the middle of the night after what seemed like miles of marching from the station.

From our midst have risen many personalities; all we would like to remember — a few we'll mention here.

None of us can forget the vivid imaginations of Beihn, Cook, Groves, and McCrady. . . . Anything from imagining that they were P-38's to what was worse — imagining that the noise that came from their harmonica was music.

Or "Gooney Bird" and "Dilbert" having it out 'bout whose time it was to clean the room.

"Discussions" by Alderman and Hopper were every-day occurrences. The volume ranging from a mild uproar to that of an artillery barrage.

The prize for telling the corniest jokes and then "knocking himself out" laughing at them goes to Bravo. He never could understand why everyone laughed at him instead of with him.

No platoon would be complete without a good-natured guitar player. We have such a person in Bill Rose. The Irish color so necessary to any group was supplied by Kemp and Fogarty.

Hess and Ingels were the two most infatuated cadets in the platoon. Harvard ran in third place — that is,

(Continued to Page 20)



BATTALION 6-A, PLATOON 5: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: E. C. Kemp, L. H. Jones, E. R. Groves, L. W. Hay, D. W. Holland, G. B. Hooker, Jr., J. C. Fogarty. SECOND ROW: E. R. Biehan, N. H. McCraey, Jr., G. D. Cook, Jr., L. J. Hopper, B. H. DeHart, F. R. Harvard, R. W. Hill, D. F. Kline. THIRD ROW: C. V. Hess, C (n) Bravo, Jr., J. (n) Ingels, L. W. Pose, R. A. Forbes, J. H. Bosch, R. F. Mengelkoch, E. L. Alderman.





**REGIMENTAL OFFICERS**  
(left to right) Ellefson, Schreiner (saluting) Walker and Bowman

#### CADET OFFICERS

**R**EGIMENTAL staffs have come and gone, but the last were definitely not least, according to cadets of Batts 6-A and 7-A. Being well-liked and still being efficient cadet officers is a rare combination, but Regimental Commander Schreiner, Regimental Adjutant Bowman, Regimental Sub-commander Ellefson, and Commissary Officer Walker were exceptions.

L. W. "Pappy" Koppen, battalion commander 6-A, was a former fleetman who saw overseas service. "Buzz" Henderson, battalion sub-commander, and C. V. "Eager" Hess, battalion sub-commander, both had TARMAC training at Oakland.



**RIGHT:** Seven-A's battalion officer staff was dominated by former fleetmen with overseas service. (Left to right) J. G. Plemmons, adjutant; B. W. Brooks, commander; T. R. England, sub-commander, were all overseas, and W. H. Wallace, commissary, had V-12 training at U.S.C. and TARMAC training at Terminal Island.

**LEFT:** Six-A Battalion officers: Henderson, Koppen and Hess

## ANCHORS AWEIGH WITH SEVEN-A

By Grant Skelley

**F**IRST we were the last, but now we're the first — first to be senior, junior, and freshman batt simultaneously, and first to be the proud wearers of those fabulous gold anchors. But fame is not made by first or lasts, and although none of us claim fame (not to mention notoriety) either in whole or in part, Batt 7-A (that "A" does NOT stand for "anchor") has not done at all badly for itself — and the war effort. Since coming aboard early in July, about fifty cadets have left to join the Navy, and there are still many probables. It's not that they didn't like it here, it's just — well — that story's pretty old by now.

We have turned in outstanding performances both on the field and in the classroom. Records were broken in tumbling and on the battery test; some distinguished themselves on the obstacle course, and our basketball team was undefeated. Although we couldn't be called a scholarly outfit, even the Central Examining Board, in all its ambiguity, threw but a few of our boys for losses.

Battalion morale on the whole has been high, and why not? Liberty galore, the town of San Luis Obispo and the Motel to spend it in, wonderful chow (it's amazing what they can do in so few minutes with what took a hen a day or so, for example), and numerous other benefits and privileges. We don't even have to be bothered indoctrinating a new batt. No matter how much NAPTC has it in for us, some still call Kansas City "home," and forget that there is the source of directives and other such plagues aimed directly at us . . . of course.

After all, being ex-tarmac, we can take almost anything — we're trained for it.

As this is being written, it seems as though that training is going to be put to good use. That hypothetical 28 days' leave has been gradually dwindling, and the axe is bound to fall officially sooner or later. Who knows, maybe something will go wrong and we'll get a break.

In the course of our stay here, we've made almost a complete tour of living quarters. Residing first in the NYA barracks, we moved soon into the lower chicken-coops, only to be ordered to evacuate those domiciles in favor of that citadel on the hill, Wildcat. Just who was in favor of it is a question, but move in we did, and inhabited it to the best of our ability—and time available. Just because one has to do an about-face to shave and at the same time make sure he's not working on someone else's beard, attempting all the while to maintain possession of his wash basin is no sign those heads are crowded in the morning. Ants, of course, are taken for granted.

We owe much to Lt. (j.g.) Angevine, our battalion officer. If any job took patience it was his, and he was pulling for us all the way.

Batt 7-A, last to come and last to go, leaves Cal Poly and "The Jaw" to the NARU's. Surprisingly enough, it wasn't so bad, and we don't feel any the worse for the wear. Looking back on it that's easy to say. But looking back we are, and turning toward a future of OAR's, FAR's, DRM's, ARM's — and transfer applications, we recall to mind those memorable and pertinent words, "We have not yet begun to fight."





# BATTALION SEVEN-A

## PLATOON ONE

By H. D. Kephart

**W**HENEVER you saw Batt 7-A marching you always noticed the right guide with his head up, shoulders back, and chest out, didn't you? That was little "Smitty"—J. L. to you — leading the parade with his steady stride. His was the honor of being guide for Platoon I, a cross section of the best bunch of guys that could possibly be brought together. From "Boyle Heights Hutch," and "my feet don't do what my brain (?) tells them to" Hisey, to "anybody got an extra skivvy shirt, I played Sir Walter Raleigh to a woman in distress" Vivian.

Yes, sir! A grand bunch of guys, but of course it takes all kinds to make a world; take for instance "Pappy" Jorgensen, that grand old man (?). Then we all know that every outfit has to have its sour plum. I nominate for this honor (?) "Bones" Barry, whose main fault was always being absent or late from musters.

Remember that hike up the bridle trail? How did we know it was a bridle trail? Ask McKesson and Stranlund — they found out.

Remember how the clean-living boys in the Platoon, "Beaver" Braun, "Irv" Taylor, and D. C. H. always went to the local cinema twice a week and drank their malts. The rest of the boys usually **put on** a show and at various times had to be dragged into their sacks.

Remember how "Pinky" Kephart was making all sorts of bets that he



*BATTALION 7-A, PLATOON 1: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: J. T. Denhof, J. L. Smith, R. J. Barry, J. L. Keck, J. G. Stranlund, J. E. Byers, H. D. Kephart. SECOND ROW: D. S. Pinckney, R. H. Braun, I. E. Taylor, B. F. Walton, A. D. Bousquet, Wm. Hisey, G. T. Skelley, F. L. Ernest, D. C. H. Lewis. THIRD ROW: C. E. Vivian, D. D. Brandes, C. B. McKesson, W. H. Wallace, C. Jorgensen, L. D. Hutchison, W. H. C. Smith.*

was going to tread the straight and narrow the total time he was here? Lost a lot of money, didn't he? And who could forget those detailed logs that W. H. C. used to make, or all the sly remarks that were made about "red-headed ROTC's." Certainly not our boy Denhof. We'll always remember "Mrs." Wallace and the way he made the boys "hep to" in chow hall.

We, too, received additions from the Old Fifth. "Bayou" Bousquet and the Georgia Peach Pinckney came along

(Continued to page 21)

## PLATOON THREE

By J. D. Packer

**S**INCE every battalion must have at least one "eager" platoon, I believe that Platoon 3 rates this rather dubious honor. We owe this chiefly to the eager tutorship of our first platoon-leader, "Red" England, who, when drafted for a higher calling, left the reins in the able hands of Cadet Vickers. (Can't make any cracks about him; must remember that OAR.) Also, I'm not even going to mention Carter, Calleros, or Clark, because I'm jealous of their gals. That picture Carter has of Gogo . . . !!! This typewriter can't make a wolf-call, or it would. Dasteel was disappointed in life, which accounts for his long, sad expression. The shield of the platoon, Taylor, was made to order for that trite expression, "Tall, dark, and handsome." Stafford also vied for this title. You'll know it is Stafford because he's always combing his hair — with a damp towel. Blome, Dossett, Seleen and Voiss ("I only like to eat ice cream when I'm alone or with somebody") are listed as "also-rans." They were too tough for NFPS CAL POLY, or vice versa, and are leaving us for greener pastures. Next come those southern gentlemen (anyway, they're from the South) Smallpage, Lee, and "Oh Hey-ull" Feagan. "Cherre" Downs may not be able to hold his liquor very well,

(Continued to Page 21)

*Mustang Roundup, September, 1944*



*BATTALION 7-A, PLATOON 3: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: G. A. Mark, Dossett, N. S. Dressler, D. C. Carter, R. E. Unander, J. D. Packer, W. W. Vickers, D. D. Seleen, L. E. Clark. SECOND ROW: R. G. Demoss, R. G. Robb, T. M. Lee, R. S. Stafford, H. M. Blome, E. A. Dasteel, L. H. Downs, F. A. Calleros. THIRD ROW: R. G. McDonald, T. R. England, R. F. Taylor, R. B. Tasker, K. H. Voiss, E. C. Feagan, J. B. Smallpage.*



# BATTALION SEVEN-A

## PLATOON FIVE

By Duke Miller

**B**ATTALION 7-A's NEW Fifth platoon, a group of air-minded young Americans, Southerners and Californians, is a varied bunch of athletes, characters, gentlemen, and very few scholars.

Long months ago many of our members were V-12ers and transferred to V-5 in order to spend the summer at fog-bound Oakland Airport "a la Turco." (This made the original V-5 men very happy since they had been in Naval Aviation for several months and considered themselves an elite group.) Perhaps this migration of fugitives from V-12 made the now famous curtailment of the program necessary. The rest of our Kay-dets are ex-civilians (glamorous term!) who were taken in by that notorious "YOU TOO . . ." poster outside the local recruiting office.

To be more specific, we have such men as platoon leader "Motel" Leonard, an all-around good man—athletic, intelligent, handsome. (That should bolster the OAR.) And sub-platoon leader Trenchard—"Back in Nebraska we feed corn like this to the pigs." And then we've got a cadet we call "Cruiser-sterm" Wagoner, and his counterpart, "Clabber" Evans. Both nicknames fit perfectly, as anyone can plainly see. Battalion Commander Brooks and Adjutant Plemmons, both fleet men, attached themselves to our outfit attesting to the congenial "al-



*BATTALION 7-A, PLATOON 5: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: R. I. Marble, G. A. Nicoud, Jr., W. S. Witzel, K. D. Shearer, R. H. Woods, S. B. Judson. SECOND ROW: J. R. Wagoner, G. R. Leonard, M. A. Nettleton, R. C. Trenchard, W. J. Biederman, L. M. Evans, D. L. Miller, J. G. Plemmons, B. W. Brooks. THIRD ROW: J. P. McKell, N. B. Welch, W. B. Wynn, R. E. Parker, W. Paulsen, M. U. Griffin, Jr., P. Nevans.*

ways good for a laugh" atmosphere.

Our week-ends when not making the wild pincers movement on Los Angeles or the Bay area, the boys would rally 'round the refreshment room at the Motel Inn. In the middle of the group, arguing about underrated West Coast football would be our "College Kid from Cal" Woods. In the background, "Sa-mie Boy" Witzel quietly cursed in his beer. "Nealums" Welch always managed to latch onto some dog-face from back home in Indiana. Bieder-

(Continued to Page 21)

## PLATOON SEVEN

By A. N. Onamus

**E**VERY battalion has one, and 7-A certainly is no exception. Someone first called us the SOL seventh because we lost at least one man in every PT activity, except swimming, and that wasn't Lt. Lee's fault.

"Dusty" Malone, from the plains of Texas, was our last platoon leader and every day after swimming he insisted on rolling around in the dirt outside. Said he felt too clean if he didn't. Our first day in the pool, Bryce "the overrated Harvard grad" Seligman, nearly gouged his way through the "D" test by standing on the bottom of the pool at the six-foot mark. It wasn't long after that when I. H. "Goul-Laugh" Whitecotton picked up the title of "Mae West" because of his astounding ability to float without any help — along the bottom. Incidentally, it was during this week that T. N. "Beaufort No. 12" Terry, who is known to be five out of six parts wind, picked up the alias of "20-second handicap Terry." Jimmie Lindsay had a little trouble winning races. When asked about it, he would mumble something about parasite drag. Did you ever wonder how N. B. "Beans" Ramsey was able to literally swish through the water? Ask his roomie; he'll tell you — with flourishes yet.

In our first week of soccer, B. B. "Bubble But" Bader was confined to sick bay, one of many casualties. J. C.

(Continued to Page 21)



*BATTALION 7-A, PLATOON 7: (l. to r.) FIRST ROW: P. R. Staub, K. M. Stevenson, Jr., J. C. McDonald, N. B. Ramsey, D. F. Powers, I. H. Whitecotton, C. D. Malone, J. A. Maxwell. SECOND ROW: W. T. Skrondal, W. G. Roland, Jr., D. J. Miller, C. A. Schexnayder, T. N. Terry, R. E. Burt, P. H. Patten, B. B. Bader, G. A. Branscom. THIRD ROW: J. E. Lindsay, C. B. Seligman, "J." E. Ham, W. O. Paine, R. E. Rostine, C. C. Wright, F. J. Rosenlind, E. A. Marchini.*



# POLY'S NFPS IN RETROSPECT

(Continued from Page 11)

civilian attire . . . still just scuttlebutt that cadets will get uniforms . . . first regimental dance held in gymnasium with Cal Poly Collegians providing the music.

**May:** Battalion 2 graduates in "J. C. Penney" uniforms . . . all-cadet show a big success.

**June:** Regimental queen contest started by MUSTANG ROUNDUP . . . Third battalion graduated . . . Lt. Harry Bonath appointed public relations officer . . . 94 cadets from U.S.C. NFPS transferred to Poly when Navy closed the Trojan flight prep and also the U. of Washington unit . . . Poly now only NFPS west of Rockies . . . 35 Marines arrive with Sixth battalion . . . also had some ex-sailors from the transfer group.

**July:** Program lengthened from 12 to 15 weeks just prior to Batt 4's scheduled graduation . . . but 47 per cent of Batt 4 was transferred to W.T.S. at end of 11th week . . . Lt. J. T. Miller appointed training officer . . . MUSTANG ROUNDUP brings winner of first regimental queen contest to graduation dance to start tradition of "almost" monthly contests with queens brought from as far away as Ogden, Utah; Seattle, Tucson, etc.

**August:** Silver Star awarded to Cadet L. K. Wagner and Purple Heart to Crewman J. E. Fadda . . . Lt. R. E. Harris came aboard as new training officer . . . Lt. Miller took over as regimental officer . . . Lt. (j.g.) K. G. Angevine (then Ensign) came aboard.

**September:** Ninth battalion arrives with such athletes as Howie Dalmar, All-American basketball star from Stanford; Irving Moore, outstanding pole vault protege of Warmerdam . . . battalion now 230 in size . . . Navy decided cadets can play on Poly's football team in inter-collegiate competition . . . two weeks later cadets told to turn in uniforms as course cut from 15 weeks back to 11 weeks WITHOUT eliminating any subjects . . . Major Joe Foss talks at Sixth battalion's graduation.

**October:** First of series of formal battalion dances held in U.S.O. honoring Navy week and graduating 7th and 8th battalions . . . Lt. O. H. Vogel came aboard as head of the P.T. department.

**November:** Jack Teagarden and orchestra hired at fabulous sum to play for Ninth battalion's dance . . . greens finally prescribed as liberty uniform . . . Del Monte Pre-Flight closes.

**December:** Lt. Robert B. McPhail

takes over as officer-in-charge . . . McPhail, one-time All-American grid star at Dartmouth, was commissioned May, 1941, came here from Del Monte . . . Les Brown and orchestra played for Tenth batt's dance . . . Naval Air Primary Training command took over control and operation of all 17 flight prep schools . . . arrival of Batt 12, first "all-fleet" outfit . . . battalions increased to 280 in number . . . Christmas leave.

**January, 1944:** Thirteenth batt first to be measured for "blues" . . . Stan Kenton's name band plays for Eleventh batt's dance . . . Poly becomes exclusively a "fleet school" . . . nearly 900 cadets aboard . . . Mrs. Julia Underhill, math instructor, named as "Regimental Sweetheart."

**February:** Lt. G. M. Kittle, new "exec., relieves Lt. Vogel, acting "exec" since Lt. Harris transferred . . . Rear Admiral Hardison, new Chief of Naval Air Primary Training Command, visits on inspection tour . . . Alvino Rey (at \$10 per head) played for Twelfth batt's dance . . . Dr. Tagett and Chaplain Marsh added to staff.

**March:** Lt. McPhail returns from Kansas City with "word" that Navy now needs only replacements . . . Desert Battalion arrives for first time . . .

**April:** Three-A arrives with five men who had given up commissions to become cadets . . . Desert Battalion returns . . . 1-A holds dance at Log Cabin . . . Sat. Eve. Post story mentions Cadet Alvin Kernan, former aerial gunner, as last man to see Butch O'Hare alive . . . Foxhole Wilson awarded citation.

**May:** Batt 2-A breaks traditions . . . no Desert batt girls . . . no regimental queen brought here . . . no dance . . . BUT took a 64-hour liberty . . . battalions began decrease . . . 4-A arrives with 50 men.

**June:** Lieutenants Hansen, Haines, and Thomas get orders out.

**July:** 3-A got "lost" . . . still lost . . . what happened to 3-A shouldn't happen to —? . . . NARU program begins with arrival of 180 men July 27.

**August:** One big happy family—4-A, 5-A, 6-A, 7-A all aboard at one time . . . 4-A left and then there were three . . . 5-A left and then there were two . . . Desert batt girls came back to cheer up the boys . . . big dance . . . big beach party.

**September:** Batt 6-A left September 14 . . . 7-A is the last of the Mohicans . . . they're scheduled to leave September 28 . . . then it will be just NARU and "The Jaw."



REGIMENTAL QUEEN  
Margaret Sheridan & Cadet Miller

## FACE THE FUTURE

By Bosper B.

Naval Aviation leads the fighting pack,  
It trains its men to fight and win,  
Or never to come back.

The average pilot up to now  
Was calm and quite serene,  
But under the new syllabus,  
He wonders where he's been.

You break your neck at Prep school,  
Rack your brain all day;  
And when time comes for pleasure,  
It's time to hit the hay.  
You stagger on to Pre-Flight,  
Twenty-five weeks of this,  
And on graduation day,  
Fifty percent they miss.

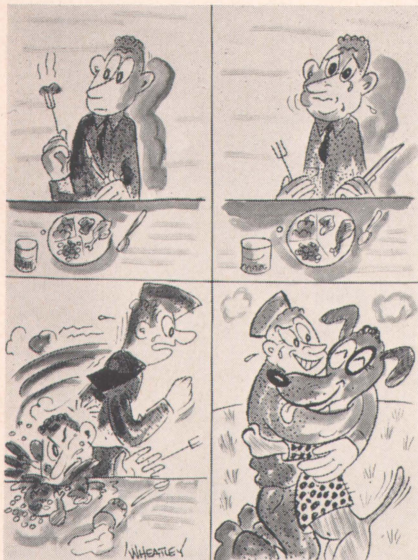
If you're lucky enough to fail,  
It's Great Lakes fast for you;  
But if you stay in ole V-5,  
It's Primary, bud, you're thru.  
The Devil is your instructor,  
The plane you fly is dead,  
And if you live to solo,  
You're crazy in the head.

When you finally get to Pensi,  
You strive an' work like mad;  
They grudgingly give you "Wings of Gold"

And, Brother, that ain't bad.  
BUT by the time all this is thru,  
And you're an Ensign true,  
The war is over, your girl is married,  
And has a son . . . aged two!

Mustang Roundup, September, 1944



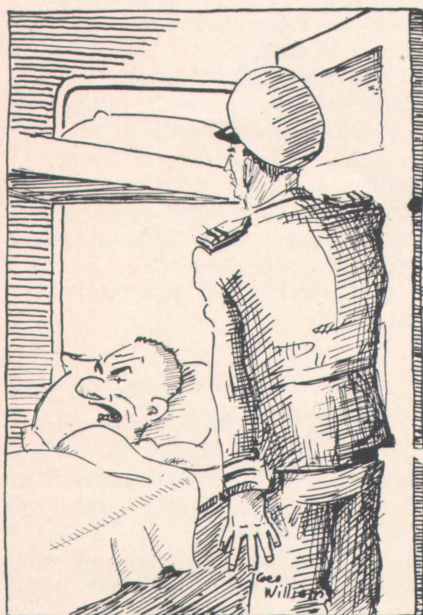


Meat Shortage Worries

The Norman draft reports the difficulty they had there teaching the Waves to stand watch. Instead of saying, "Halt, who goes there?" they insisted on saying, "Stop, or I'll scream!"

\* \* \*

A bachelor is a man who has no children — to speak of.



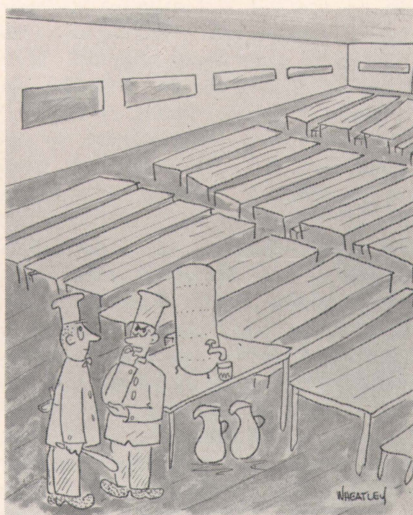
"Shut that damn door!"

He: "How many drinks does it take to make you dizzy?"

She: "Two; and the name is Daisy, not dizzy."



"How many demerits for mutiny, sir?"

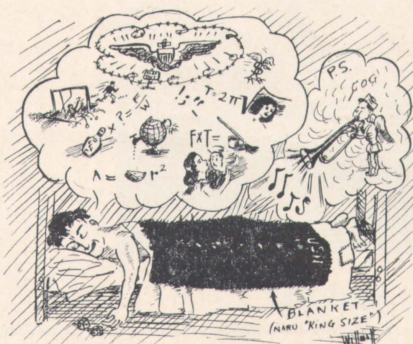


"Think of something fast, Smith, we just burned the steaks."

Hickery, dickery dock,  
Two mice ran up the clock,  
The clock struck one—  
And missed the other.

\* \* \*

"Her neck's dirty"  
"Her does?"



NARU NIGHTMARE

Good Photographic  
REPRODUCTIONS  
are  
**NO OBSTACLE**



If You Trade at  
**ANGELUS  
ENGRAVING CO.**

857 So. San Pedro St.  
Los Angeles

GO TO  
**AUSTIN'S**

FOR  
**MEALS  
LIKE  
HOME**

868 MONTEREY



GET  
YOU"  
PHOTOGRAPHS  
WHICH APPEAR  
IN THIS ISSUE  
8 x 10 Enlargements  
50 cents  
ORDER NOW IN  
LIBRARY

New Location . . .

874 Monterey Street

Across from Montgomery Ward

TWIN  
CAB

Phone  
2808

San Luis Obispo, California

WILLIAM and JOHN BORIACK  
Proprietors

## SIX-A PLATOONS

(Continued)

### PLATOON THREE

group in our platoon would be to slight the others. Since there were only 18 cadets left in Platoon Three at the last count, it is only just that we mention them all. To begin with, there's **Abbott** — the incessant reader, whose life, as depicted in that diary, must be one of rare thrills indeed. **Barnard** — shoe-shiner supreme and master of the hand-stand. **Blitch** — Felkner's roommate. **Bruce** — our own Dilbert, but a true rebel who hasn't forgotten what a Southern biscuit is like. **Canto** — his experiences in this war read like a SatEvePost serial. His good nature is constant and his friends many. **Elliott** — between Lt. Lee and the "C" test, it's a wonder he gets any sleep. **Felkner** — the big and capable fifty per cent of our platoon management. He dreams of his little "Indian" back home and also of the day when he can go hunting again. **Gaffin** — the Red Cross opened a local chapter to accommodate his "bleeding." A good kid nonetheless. **Golding** — a slight list on the starb'd beam distinguishes our ace swimmer and basketballer. **Howell** — the blue-eyed cadet who struck gold in church. **Kussman** — the other half of our platoon management. Keen in all sports and a good leader. **McKinney** — a patient lad until he lost two bunkmates and the ants carried his sack off. **Rutland** — "Cadet Rutland, Suh-h-h-h!" **Schreiner** — a fine record if you like fine records. **Smith** — the gremlin took plenty of ribbing about his "last base," but has come through in fine style. **Tobias** — where in H— does this guy get all his energy? **Walker** — supreme in the mess hall, in the swimming pool, and on the telephone. And last, but not least, there's **Weeks** — Casanova of the Third



"... ready, sprint."

(Continued)

Platoon. His lucky number is 1123-M. Knock twice and ask for Martha.

### PLATOON FIVE

till he met Gladys.

The busiest place the platoon ever saw (excluding the swimming pool, of course) was the Monte Carlo in Room 12. Can any of us remember passing by without hearing the sounds of "sweating" cadets, cards, and Alderman's "honour." The big mystery is, "Where did they hide the roulette wheels and "one-armed bandits" during inspection?"

"What did you do this week-end?" and "Mengelkoch, where did you stay last night?" were the most frequently heard questions. There was only one answer to each.

"Genevieve, Sweet Genevieve" was undoubtedly our favorite song. We serenaded ourselves with it for hours on end.

There are many more personalities, but space limitations won't permit their inclusion — so with this feeble effort the writer signs off.

As Delbert would say, "Ain't this 'thilly'?"

NARU GROUPS—Continued

of the Unpredictable Chaney, originator of the word "gunch," the connotation which will include anything from blonds to ardent wooing. Devenish was an ex-army supporter and his friend Herbert was borrowed from the wilds of Arizona. We also had our bronk-twisting friend "Bank-shot" Rees, who effectively upheld the honor of Round Valley Range, Utah. Clay and Hazelton were rural lads, who suddenly decided that an F-6-F was faster and

(Continued to Page 22)

## BAY'S COMPLETE MARKET SELLS FOR LESS



Marsh at Broad St.



## Seven-A Platoons

(Continued)

### PLATOON ONE

with hard "woiking" Himmel, "B. F." Walton (who's a wolf?), and the guy who'll hash this article up, "blue-pencil" Skelley.

We started out a strong 26; we're now a not so strong 15, but — we're still going on. Just for a closing thought, here's one we all will know TOO well. "Although the spirit may be willing — what a wreck that leave made out of my body."

### PLATOON THREE

but he's a Casanova when it comes to women

Convicts — I mean converts — from the Old Fifth platoon, Tasker and Dressler, might be called the long and the short of the Third — Tasker six two-and-a-half, Dressler five eight. Fife faked an appendicitis attack, but the ever-vigilant Navy docs caught him. Nice try, boy. The ex-fleet men, Mark and Wood, have given the rest of us an idea of what "real" navy life is. McDonald, the big, silent type, is a man of action. Local California boys, Demoss and Robb, spend most of their time patiently explaining to us foreigners how wonderful this California weather is. So far, they have no converts. These poor innocents who've never had a chance to get out of California and see what the rest of the world is like, can't be expected to realize how wonderful it is "Away beyond the hills in Idaho," which is the native haunt of Unander. Ask him; he'd be glad to tell you all about it, anytime. And then there's Packer. But modesty is a virtue, so we'll just take him for granted.

This is just a condensation, I assure you. There's plenty more, but printing does cost money, I hear, and there are certain restrictions placed on what may be printed. 'Nuf sed.

### PLATOON FIVE

man seldom joined us — he had a little private talent lined up in town. To keep us happy, we had Cadet Paulsen. Such a smile — better he was working for a tooth-paste company.

Two more characters must now be brought forth into the light. Our "Muttering Petty Officer," Menard, who kept strict (?) tab on all hands at all times, and "Eager" Marble. This latter character wants to fly more than Donald Duck himself.

The big boys of the platoon, Willie Wynn and "Soft-head" Munro, added

fire-power to our athletic attempts. Munro played a little ball at Oregon and U.C.L.A., and another lad, R. E. Parker, played ball back East. Parker's taken the V-12 option, and will play for Occidental come November first.

Among the quieter cadets are "Bouncin' Joe" .....evens, Shearer, and Nettleton. "A-boot Face" Judson dated the local dentist's daughter. Gets his teeth filled, anyway. And then we have the Southerners, Joe McKell from Mississippi, who refers to his room-mate as a "damn Yankee," and a Texas promoter named Nicoud. This kid makes Texas sage and sand sound like the most wonderful spot on earth.

There you have it — that completes the muster of the Fifth platoon. A fine bunch of cadets looking forward to a fine leave and then to a fine transfer!

### PLATOON SEVEN

"I never get the reds" McDonald played a pretty fair game, but he should have been told that the game is played on one's feet. Pachook Burt managed to make a bum femur so that he could sack off during PT. The way he bounces around in ranks defies us to believe he's in step. "Smooth Boy" Stevenson, just the week before, tried to set a new swimming record on the obstacle course.

Some fellows we will remember because they were outstanding in classes. Like Glen "Old Epsom Salts" Branscom, who loved to argue with the profs. (particularly Lt. "Flare-screens"). It was D. J. "Liberty Hound" Miller who made this classic reply to Burble Point's suggestion to stand up when sleepy: "What for, sir,



"Take these up to 213, Sonny?"

I can't sleep nearly so well standing up!"

Two of the boys in the platoon would take anyone on in a cup-raising contest. One of 'em was Don Powers, who claims he has given up drinking — in favor of guzzling the stuff; and his roomie, Bob "Mellowed in the Vat" Rostine, whose favorite comeback to the suggestion that he take up drinking more water was "that stuff rots rubber and rusts pipe, think what it would do to my stomach!"

Gene "Draft-dodger" Marchini joined up because he HAD to get into something. Going steady with three girls

(Continued to Page 22)

**PHONE 300**

**OWL TAXI**

*Use Black and White - - - Day and Night*



**Office at Owl Club**

**SAN LUIS OBISPO**

**HARRY GILLIS, Owner**

**974 Monterey**

**Union Drivers**



**FOR BETTER VALUES**

*Shop at*

**SEARS**

AND

**SAVE**

Through our Mail Order or  
Retail Store  
Over 100,000 items  
To Choose From

**Sears, Roebuck & Co.**  
879 Higuera Phone 760  
San Luis Obispo

**Ship's  
Service**

*We've Got Everything  
You Need*

•  
**HERE'S THE PLACE  
TO RELAX  
DURING  
FREE  
PERIODS**

•  
**FOUNTAIN SERVICE  
STATIONERY  
TOBACCO**

**SCHULZE BROS.**  
**GANTNER SWEATERS**  
**ARROW SHIRTS**  
**DRESS and SPORTS**  
**CLOTHES**  
**782 HIGUERA**

**NARU GROUP—Continued**

much more interesting than a hay wagon.

As for your humble scribe, his greatest pride and interest in life is the "quarter deck" and a girl called "Maude."

**DALLAS**

would not be wrong to make note of John R. Ross, and Tommy J. Compton, each of whom spent over a year in England for one of the country's largest aircraft companies. The title of the smallest man in battalion 1-R should go to C. L. Donner. Max Luthy is platoon leader of C-6.

Other members of this draft were H. A. Cavness, F. L. Finke, R. Q. Holland, M. C. Hopkins, H. F. Howell, W. F. Hoyler, J. E. Nettles, J. H. Payne, M. F. Plaeger, M. J. Raspberry, R. C. Robinson, L. C. Rose, T. G. Sparks.

(Continued from Page 21)

in the same town at the same time was swell until they got together ONCE. But he does get letters from his mother. Bill "Why do you frap me so often?" Roland seems to be climbing the ladder of success — wrong by wrong. Is Rick "I'd like to use you for a model sometime" Rosenlind the only fellow on the base who uses the dark room exclusively for developing? Been in the Navy long, Rick?

A bunch of noisier characters would be hard to find; in fact, if peace and quiet reigned, probably the only survivors would be J. A. "Fubar" Paine, who came from the NROTC, where obviously the term muster did not mean "Cadet, get the hell out of the barracks on time." Also, we picked up Pat "First-nighter" Patten, whose first night at Mattie's really rang down the curtain for him. We'll never be able to erase Walt "Scuttlebutt" Sorondal from our memories, nor how Bill, the tailor, solemnly announced that his stern measured four inches more than his bow.

"Over yon Obispo Hill  
Stands Mattie at her still.  
Where two trainees wandered one  
stormy winter's night;  
And there stood de roadhouse  
With the Neon shining bright.  
They walked upon the porch and  
knocked upon the door—  
And dere lay Mattie wid  
Her Vodka, on de floor."

\* \* \*

Sweater girls make excellent school teachers. They outline things so clearly.

*"Home of Perfect Blue White  
Diamonds"*

**Clarence Brown**

San Luis Obispo's Leading  
JEWELER

**862 HIGUERA STREET**

**Phone 1312**

San Luis Obispo, California

**FINE STEAKS**

at

**Steve's  
Coffee Shop**

Open from 6 A.M. to 12 P.M.

**1050 Monterey Street**

**DON'T SAY**

**BREAD**

**SAY**

**PEERLESS**

**FLOWERS FOR EVERY  
OCCASION**

*We Telegraph Flowers*

**WILSON'S  
FLOWER SHOP**

MEMBER OF F. T. D.

**PHONE 622**

**1110 Garden St. S. L. O.**

**ANDERSON  
HOTEL**

**140 Rooms • 140 Baths**  
**Fire Proof Building**

**REASONABLE  
RATES**



## B & H DRUG STORE

FILMS DEVELOPED  
DRUGS—TOBACCO—CANDY—SUNDRIES  
PRESCRIPTIONS

899 Higuera St. Tel. 530  
SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIF.

## FLOWERS "PERSONALIZED" FOR ALL OCCASIONS

*We Telegraph Flowers*

## GOOLD'S GARDENS

1512 MILL STREET  
Phone 1733 or 2455-R

## PORTRAITS That Are Different

## GAINSBOROUGH STUDIO

864 Higuera Phone 1541

## GLASER BROS.

Wholesale Tobacco and Candy

735 Marsh St. Phone 1600

## DELICIOUS FOOD FOUNTAIN SERVICE GOLD DRAGON

## ECONOMY DRUG CO.

*Shop Where You Can  
SAVE*

Drugs, Sundries, Tobacco,  
Film Developing  
*Largest and Most Complete  
DRUG STORE  
in the city*

770 HIGUERA STREET  
Phone 1928



*"That's the cadet who awakened us one  
hour before reveille by mistake."*

### CO-PILOT'S LAMENT

I am the co-pilot . . . I sit on the right.  
I am not important . . . just part of  
the flight.  
I never talk back, lest I have regrets—  
But I have to remember what the  
captain forgets:

I make out the flight plan, study the  
weather,  
Pull up the gear and stand by to  
feather;  
Make out the mail forms, do the re-  
porting,  
And fly the old crate when the cap-  
tain's been courting.

I take all the heading, adjust the  
power,  
Handle the flaps and call the tower.  
Tell him where we are on the darkest  
night,  
And do all the bookwork without  
any light.

I call for my captain and buy him  
cokes,  
I always laugh at his corny jokes;  
And once in a while when his landings  
are rusty  
I always come through with a  
"Gawd, but it's gusty."

All in all, I'm a general stooge,  
And sit on the right of the man  
called Scrooge.  
I guess you think this is past under-  
standing,  
But, maybe someday — he will give  
me a landing.

Author Unknown.  
(Contributed by W. G. F. Metz—  
Platoon B-5)

\* \* \*

## 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.

## GREEN BROS.

*Known for*

GOOD CLOTHING

871 Monterey Street  
PHONE 724

Records and Record Albums  
at

## BROWN'S MUSIC STORE

Popular and Classical  
Sheet Music and Folios

*Everything Musical*

717 Higuera St. S.L.O.

## MISSION FLORISTS

*Flowers Corsages  
Flowers Telegraphed*

Anderson Hotel Building  
965 MONTEREY ST.  
Phone 432





# THE BATTLE OF S.L.O.