

# *Mustang* ROUNDUP

NOVEMBER  
1946

California Polytechnic College

25  
CENTS







## Everybody knows him...

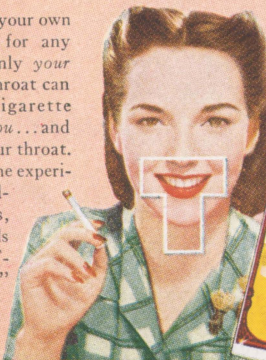
*Early or late, he's a familiar  
figure to every policeman  
on the street—he's the Doctor  
—he's on an emergency call!*

● A Doctor's life isn't his own to live as he chooses. There are interrupted holidays and vacations and nights of broken sleep. Emergencies require his presence for long, exacting hours . . . with somewhere a pause and perhaps the pleasure of a cigarette. Then back to his job of serving the lives of others.

# According to a recent Nationwide survey: **MORE DOCTORS SMOKE CAMELS THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE**

### The "T-Zone"—T for Taste and T for Throat

The "T-Zone" is your own proving ground for any cigarette. For only *your* taste and *your* throat can decide which cigarette tastes best to *you* . . . and how it affects your throat. On the basis of the experience of many millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-Zone" to a "T."



**T**HE MAKERS of Camels are naturally proud of the fact that, out of 113,597 doctors who were asked recently to name the cigarette they preferred to smoke, more doctors named Camel than any other brand. This survey was nationwide, covered doctors in every branch of medicine—nose and throat specialists too. Three nationally known independent research agencies made and vouch for the findings.

Try Camels. See how *your* taste responds to Camel's full flavor. See how your throat likes Camel's cool mildness. That's the "T-Zone" test (*see left*).

# CAMELS *Costlier Tobaccos*



# IN THE ROUNDUP



*ARTIST and HOUSEWIFE  
... June Glenn likes horses*

OUR striking charcoal drawings of horses were drawn by June Glenn, wife of Electrical Engineering student Myron Glenn. In addition to her homemaking duties, which include keeping her little four-year old daughter, Carol, out of mischief. June likes to spend her time on the campus doing charcoal drawings of horses. Although she has never had any formal art training, she loves to draw and hopes someday to be able to attend an art school. Her favorite subject is horses which she says comes from a pleasant childhood experience of having the family acquire a "real stock horse" when they were living at Boonville, Mendocino county. After moving around quite a bit, the family finally settled in the southern part of the State where June attended Los Angeles City College and later went to work in the Occidental College library. Husband Myron is a real old-timer around Poly, having arrived here the first time in 1935 when he was 14 years old. He left in 1939 and after spending a tour of duty with the Navy, with a year in Guam, he is back finishing up his degree requirements for an electrical engineering degree. Myron encourages June's art efforts and says he hopes someday she will be able to go to art school.

A theorist is a fellow who doesn't work, but has a lot of ideas he thinks will.

IN Cal Poly's non-ventilated darkroom, at all hours of the day or night, one can find Don Mills, photographer of the ROUNDUP. Emulating Wegee, New York's famous cigar smoking crime photographer, Mills mixes the stink of a cigar with the peculiar odors of acetic acid, hypo and developer.

Although it may be hard to believe, Don started work in photography by working in his grammar school's darkroom. At the moment he has set two goals which he hopes to reach within the near future. One, to graduate with an Electrical Engineering degree, and two, find a combination wife and model.

After spending two years overseas in the Army Air Corps his only comment is, "I chalk it all up to experience." With the setting of two goals, Don has also undertaken the job of managing the darkroom and the Vice Presidency of the Photography club.



*PHOTOGRAPHER EXTRORDINAIRE  
... Don Mills brings 'em back*

## Cover Picture . . .

Betty Jo Bewley, Poly's drum majorette, takes time out from her baton twirling to pose for the camera of Charles Chapman, ace publications newshawk photographer. Said Chapman, who last year was both editor and photographer for MUSTANG ROUNDUP, "this is the kind of work I like."

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Baa!  
Baa!

# BLACK SHEEP

By Jack Jungmeyer

WHEN Walt Disney wanted genuine farm folk as living background for his motion picture, "How Dear to My Heart," he brought his troupe and his technicians to one of California's oldest and most colorful rural sections to enlist some 300 ranchers and their townsmen neighbors as extra players.

When he needed technical advisers on live stock, particularly sheep—which play an important part in the course and outcome of the deeply moving human interest story—he invited experts from Cal Poly: Spelman Collins, and two of his sheep husbandry students, Fred Carter and Bill Todd.

Instructor Collins will be seen in the film both as an authority on sheep and as one of the stock judges at the "Pike County" fair, one of the colorful highlights in the comedy-drama. Carter and Todd are cast as contestants in the sheep competitions.

The importance attached to these selections will remind confirmed Disney patrons and inform new ones that



*COLLINS UNDER PRESSURE*

*Instructor Spelman Collins left, in a judging scene from "How Dear to My Heart"*

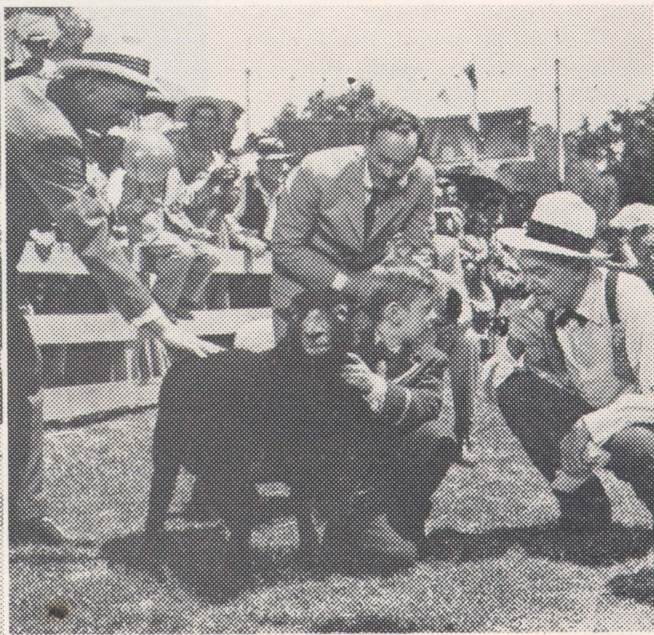
underneath the imaginative and fantastic ventures of the screen's most versatile showman-producer there is always a sharp and solid reality. His art of animation is precise. His car-

toon characterizations, zaney and whimsical though they may be, rely on accuracy. Even more so, in his new entertainment combination of live action with drawing-board creatures,



*TODD and CARTER in the LINEUP*

*... the two Poly students are shown in the judging arena in roles as sheep owners*



*COLLINS MAKES A DECISION*

*... star Bobby Driscoll with black ram, Harry Carey (right), Allen Harris (left), and Spelman Collins (background) make a judging decision*



Disney is laying stress on the valid, the genuine, in every element of production. It starts with the careful selection of principal players to fit the story, notably so in "How Dear to My Heart." It runs through the picture as a keynote of direction, of performance, of contribution by the extras from their authentic life and location, and through all the background requirements and pictorial appurtenances.

The elaborate and picturesque county fair scenes, all live action with principals, bit players and the horde of local extras, were made in Technicolor at Mooney Park in Tulare county. There, under great white oaks on broad lawns adjacent to some of the richest farms in the San Joaquin valley, the stalls, the pens, the marquees, the judging arena and all the colorful accessories of the venerable county fair were set up to stimulate the great American institution which his year again is showing the fruits of husbandry and industry in every corner of the land.

There, in the dudish duds of the '90's, our Cal Poly representatives mingled with the equally spiffy folk of Tulare, Visalia, Porterville and the encompassing ranches and hamlets. There for six days they learned and practiced the fine art of acting for the movies. And—let your reporter report—they proved to be excellent actors.

At the Mooney Park fair, Hollywoodians learned more about the country, and the native folk learned more about picture making.

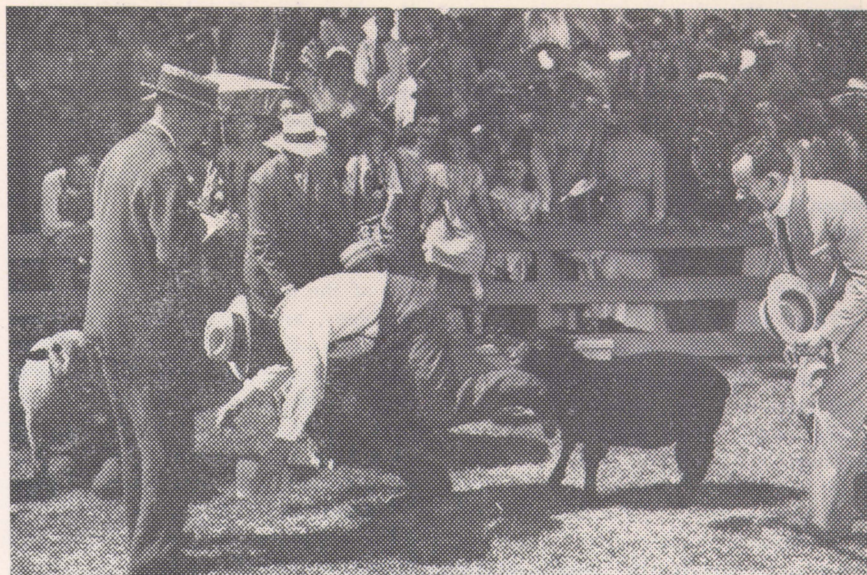
It was fun. And it was work. Above all, it was hot.

Hot, or cold everyone was in there pitching—for the quality of the picture; for the repute of the the San Joaquin citizenry; for dear old alma-mater, Cal Poly. Even after the novelty wore off the first few days, residents of Tulare, Visalia and other sections continued to roll in on the early morning location busses as they had promised. They felt the picture couldn't go ahead without them—man, woman and child. There was no hiding out when the going got tough. No malingering. By this time "How

*TOP—Spelman Collins shows sympathetic concern as Harry Carey gets hit from behind by the black lamb*

*CENTER—Fred Carter and Bill Todd laugh as Judge Carey bites the dust*

*BOTTOM—Collins helps Bobby Driscoll hold black ram that has given judge Carey a bad time*





"Dear to My Heart" was their movie. They took direction like veterans from Harold Schuster. They knew when to laugh, when to cheer the winners in the arena; when to heckle one another for the comedy. They even had a laugh left for themselves when young Bobby Driscoll, the young star who has a witty tongue, called out after a sheep-judging scene, "sheep and actors back to their pens."

Those sheep!

They were the only actors at the fair who didn't seem to sense their full responsibility toward the picture. They sorely tried temper and temperament of their handlers. When the sun poured down 110 per cent of heat and better, they apparently thought their human monitors were goofy to work out there in the judging arena. Scenes had to be shot again and again. The ho-peeps didn't wanna play. They bolted at the wrong time; forgot about camera angles. Even Bobby's black ram (whose mother was named Jezebel and whose father was nameless) wouldn't butt Harry Carey, one of the judging committee, at the right juncture. That's when Hollywood learned considerably more about the bucolic. For a time it looked like

the sheep from San Luis Obispo were not going to uphold the high reputation of Poly farm. But they finally went through their chores for Prof. Collins and his associates, eager, no doubt, to get back to the quiet decorum of the campus and the normal affairs of animal husbandry.

Thus the valley of the San Joaquin got itself thoroughly and visibly into one of the most important pictures of the year, and Cal Poly's representative trio, Collins, Carter and Todd, show up in the forefront of key scenes with young Bobby Driscoll, Beulah Bondi, who plays the boy's grannie; Burl Ives, the celebrated ballad singer; Harry Carey, and Luana Patten, the little beauty who is Bobby's juvenile companion in the community known as Fulton Corners.

The story, adapted from Sterling North's 'Midnight and Jeremiah', is a heart-tugging, earthy tale of a boy who reared a cast-off black sheep—'doing the best with what he had,' as the theme states—to win a special prize at the county fair and to show fine character in the face of troublous circumstance. It is a solid, absorbing story about a youngster, primarily, but is pictured from an adult nos-

talgie viewpoint. Described as a pace-maker in Walt Disney's new emphasis on live action with full human cast, "How Dear to My Heart" also is the producer-artist's first picture to be filmed against a definite regional background, with "atmosphere" supplied by native players.

In the creation of his distinctive fantasies in cartoon animations, Disney has one guiding concept: "Fantasy is only acceptable and enjoyable as entertainment to the extent that it is based on common human experience."

The same idea governs his handling of the living actors in his initial pictures of combined human personnel and animation creatures, as participants and bystanders at the Mooney Park location constantly observed. Everything was keyed to reality, to sincerity, to the factional in common human experience. Nothing was too trivial, in a scene or in the behavior of players, principal and extra, to contribute its share to the kind of dramatic reality which brings laughter and tears and relished enjoyment to every beholder.

#### Bad Men

Want their women to be like cigarettes—slender and selected at will and set aflame, and when the flame has subsided discarded, only to select another.

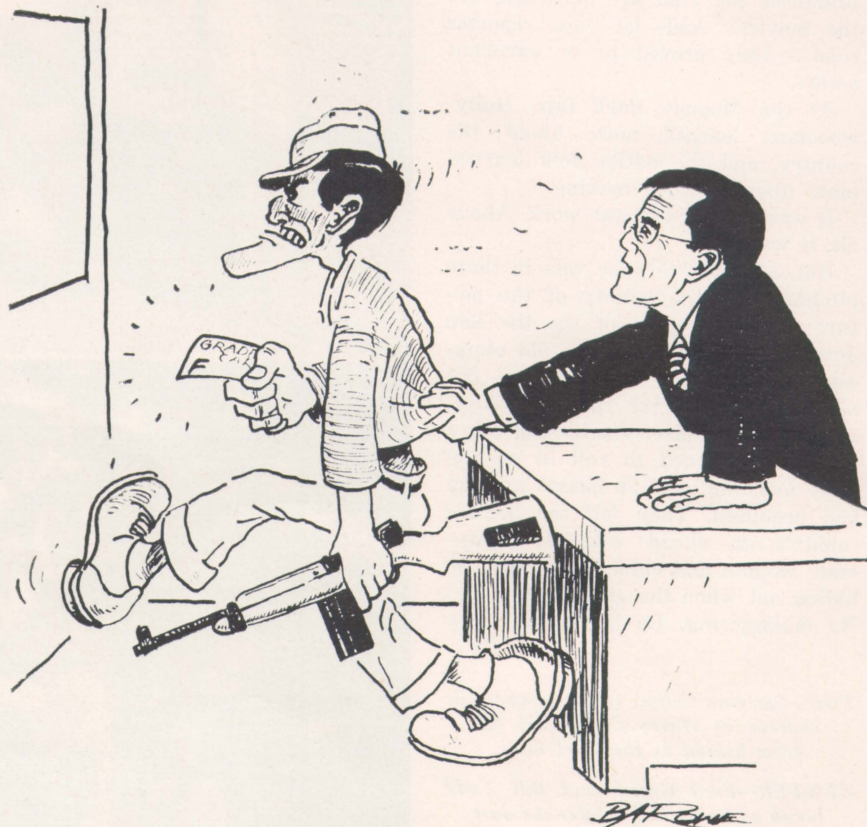
#### Fastidious Men

Want their women to be like cigars. They are more expensive, and make a better appearance, and last longer. If the brand is good they are seldom discarded and used to the end.

#### Good Men

Want their women to be like their pipes—something he becomes attached to, knocks gently but lovingly, and takes care of—always. A man will give you a cigarette, he may offer you a cigar, but he never shares his pipe.

"The tree of liberty must be refreshed from time to time with the blood of tyrants. It is its natural manure."—Thomas Jefferson.



"NOW, NOW, REGINALD

... Let's not be too impatient with the instructors"



# Poly's International House

By Harry Endo

**M**EET the campus version of the United Nations Council. The Republics of Cuba, Haiti, Lebanon, and the Philippines, Columbia, Brazil, Hounduras, Panama, and El Salvadore of the Americas; the Territory of Hawaii; and Canada, China, England, and Norway are all represented on the California Polytechnic campus.

The presence of these emissaries affords an opportunity for many to acquire first-hand knowledge of the various countries.

Jorge Galvez of El Salvadore will discuss U.S.-Russian relations as intelligently as he is able to relate the economic outlook of his own homeland. . . . Luis Munoz, genial Cuban, is anxious for the chance to reprove the movie and story book concepts of Cuba. . . . An interesting character sketch of Emil Nasrallah from the Republic of Lebanon appears on a subsequent page. . . . Li Yi Sheng is a former Chinese Air Force administrative officer. He is a mechanical engineering graduate of the Chinese National South-West Associated University in China. Li is enrolled as a special student in aeronautics, and plans to return to his native country upon completion of his training here. . . . The desire to learn and apply modern farming techniques has brought Jean Saint-Aude from the Republic of Haiti. Jean speaks French fluently, and in his three month residence here in the U. S. has acquired a speaking knowledge of English as the Americans speak it. . . . One of the many transfers from other universities and colleges in the U. S., Luis Montes comes to us from the University of Wisconsin. Luis expects to terminate his formal education in Dairy Production this quarter and return to his 100 head of Holstein cows in Columbia, South America. . . . Seven years of schooling at a private New York prep school has completely Americanized Fernando Sanchez in speech and manner. Captain of his prep school football team, Fernando went on to Texas A & M to win a second string berth on their grid squad. Why isn't he out for Cal Poly's Mustangs? He is devoting all of his time to his major subject, Animal Husbandry.



Paulo Cesar Cavalcanti is the official "casanova" among all from the Latin American countries. Although he is majoring in Dairy Production, he has plans for quite an agricultural project when he returns to Brazil. Fruit production as well as poultry, hogs, crops, and dairy manufacturing are on his list of proposed enterprises. . . . Also from the Central American Republic, El Salvador, is Rodolfo Varela, a degree student in Agricultural Engineering. Rodolfo is a recent transfer from Louisiana State University. A family man at heart, he plans for at least fourteen children. . . . Aron Abrahamsen graduated from Trondheim High School in Norway, and managed to come to America several years before the Nazi occupation. He was recently discharged as Radio Technician 2/c, U.S. Navy.

From the island of swaying palms, hula girls, and Dole's pineapple juice come Quentin K.L. Fo, Albert Kong, Robert Wong, Boyd Chee, and Von H. Donlin. Fo served with the "Seabees" on Iwo Jima, Guam, and Hawaii, and is now enrolled with the Air Conditioning department. A Scoutmaster in Honolulu, Quentin has devoted sixteen years to scouting. . . . Also from Honolulu is Albert Kong, ex-Sgt in the U.S. Army. . . . Robert Wong is an 'ole timer around here, this being his third year. Robert is majoring in Poultry production, and every noon hour can be seen giving out the milk

*ABOVE—(left to right)*

*A. Abrahamsen, Norway; L. Montez, Columbia, S. A.; J. Saint-Aude, Haiti; Q. K. L. Fo, Hawaii; P. Cavalcanti, Brazil; A. Kong, Hawaii; R. Varela, El Salvador, C. A.; Yi Sheng Li, China; R. Wong, Hawaii; E. Nasrallah, Lebanon; F. Sanchez, Cuba; J. Galvez, El Salvador; L. Munoz, Cuba; H. Grote, N. Y. Those absent from the picture are: M. Sallegue, Philippine Islands; T. Mendez, Panama, C.A.; A. Stinson, Canada; W. Bowman, England; V. Cliffe, England.*

at dining hall No. 1. . . . Boyd Chee is an Air Conditioning major and has been enrolled since September, 1945. . . . Von H. Donlin served first with the "Seabees", and then transferred to cadet status. He was with the Navy pre-flight at St. Marys and took primary training at Norman, Oklahoma before receiving his discharge. Von recently enrolled from San Jose State.

The lone representative from the Philippine Islands is Manuel Sallegue, Veteran of the 2nd Filipino Regiment (U.S. Army) and the Counter-Intelligence Corps, 8th U.S. Army. Manuel is majoring in Animal Husbandry with the hopes of returning soon to the Islands. . . . Here from Panama on a Fellowship from the Institute of

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# FIGHTER

By Bob Rowe

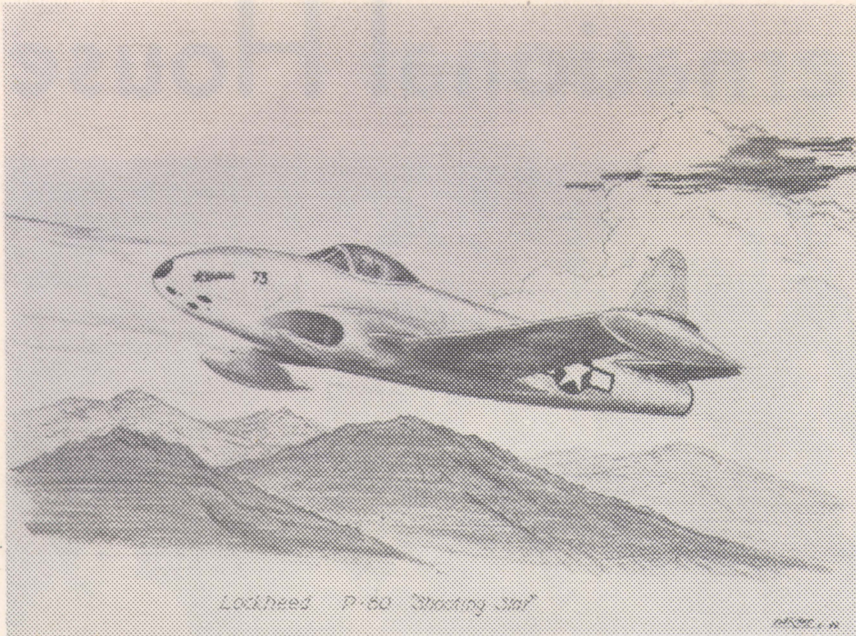
**D**URING the uncertain days before the last war began, the British undoubtedly possessed the finest fighter planes in the world. Their Supermarine or Vickers "Spitfire" and Hawker "Hurricane" were superior to any fighting aircraft known. Germany's Messerschmitt ME-109 was almost comparable, but though highly publicized by the Nazis, it never achieved the great performance claimed by its manufacturers.

The fighter undoubtedly played a great part in the recently terminated war. However, during the earlier stages, the fighter merely served as a means of aerial patrol for both the Axis and the Allies. Occasionally, patrols of the two enemy aircraft met, and a vigorous melee ensued. Incidentally, the tactics used during these intermittent encounters brought to light a virtually unknown fact. The era of the "dogfight" was ended. Because of the tremendous speeds now involved, the prescribed tactic was to strike as swiftly as possible, then maneuver into an advantageous position to strike again.

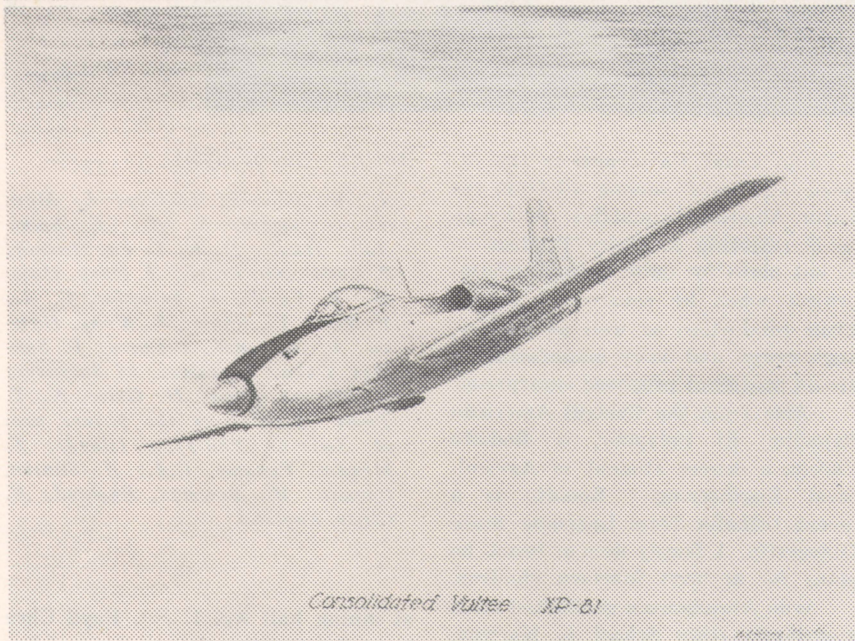
The fighter became more specialized, and strangely enough even more flexible. Some fighters were especially well suited for low altitude work, while others were exclusively designed for high altitude duties. Later, the same fighter, by means of various and sundry modifications, could be changed to suit any role.

The advent of the rocket projectile considerably abetted the fighter's cause. With a half dozen rockets mounted under each wing, the fighter plane possessed the full power of a broadside from a light cruiser. Thus, with the gasoline and armament carrying capacity of the fighter highly increased, it literally became a long range artillery piece and machine-gun nest all-in-one.

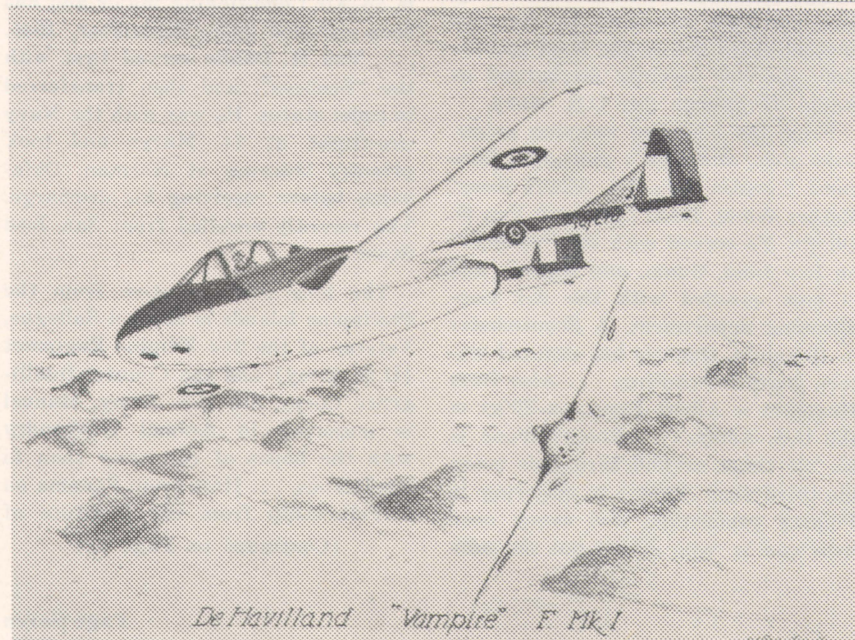
In the early part of 1938, Curtiss-Wright entered a new pursuit plane into the competition being conducted by the Army Air Corps at Wright Field. This ship was later modified somewhat, and at the start of the war, it was being delivered to the British



Lockheed P-60 "Shooting Star"



Consolidated Vultee XP-81



De Havilland "Vampire" F Mk I

**TOP:** Shooting Star averages 585 miles per hour in record run.

**MIDDLE:** Vultee is a combination jet and propeller driven fighter.

**BOTTOM:** De Havilland "Vampire" British jet propelled plane.



# AIRCRAFT IN WORLD WAR II

as the "Tomahawk I". This same model was known in the United States as the P-40, and was the fighter backbone of our Air Force at the time of Pearl Harbor attack. It was this plane which, though obsolete, proved to be so effective when flown by "Buzz" Wagner and his cohorts during the Battle of Batan in the Philippines, and by the American Volunteer Group under General Chennault. The odds against these aircraft were approximately twenty to one, but the "Flying Tigers" shot down the enraged Japanese attackers, at a ratio of ten and even fifteen to one.

A few hours after the official outset of hostilities between the United States and Germany, a lone Focke Wulf "Kurier" 200 was snooping for allied shipping off the coast of Iceland. Almost without warning the "Kurier" was literally struck by lightning and sent flaming into the sea. The lightning was not in the form of electricity displayed by nature, but was actually an American P-38 "Lightning". The "Kurier" was officially the first German aircraft to be shot down by an American Army plane. Some of America's top aces, including Major Bong, were P-38 pilots.

The highest altitude ever reached by an American reciprocating engine fighter was attained by a "Lightning" that flew to 44,940 feet in 1943.

The Republic P-47, like the P-38 "Lightning", truly lived up to its name of "Thunderbolt". It is the hardest hitting fighter plane in gun power alone in any and all air forces. Its unmatched array of eight fifty-calibre machine guns allow it the striking power equivalent to a six ton truck traveling at sixty miles per hour. The "Thunderbolt" also weighed more for its size, than a battleship, and was the heaviest single seat fighter used in the war. Dubbed the "Streamlined Milk Bottle", the P-47 maintained a four to one kill ratio during its battles with German ME-109s and FW-190s. It was even superior to the "Spitfire" in every respect but maneuverability. The P-47 achieved the impossible by flying 504 miles per hour over an Army test course on August 4, 1944. This record still stands as the highest speed ever reached by a military or civilian plane powered by a reciprocating engine.

The British swear by their "Spitfire" of course as the greatest fighter plane in the world, and a great num-

ber of American experts are devotees of either the P-47 or P-38, but taking all into account, the P-51 "Mustang" was probably the greatest propellor driven fighter of the war. Its blinding speed, great maneuverability, and firepower, made it one of the deadliest striking forces of the last war.

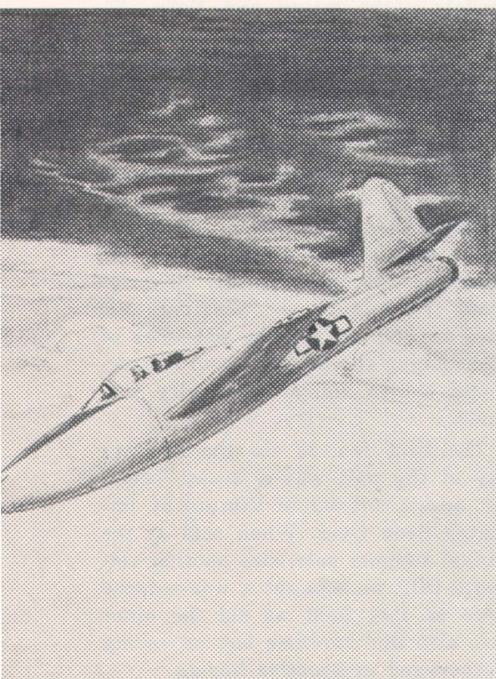
A British aircraft used with marked success against the Robot bombs was the jet propelled Gloster "Meteor". The standard "Meteor I" had a service speed of 560 miles per hour, however, a especially revised "Meteor IV" set a world's speed record of 606 miles per hour, which still stands today.

Early in 1946, three Lockheed P-80 "Shooting Stars" broke a fighter plane transcontinental speed record set earlier by a flight of "Mustangs", by flying from Long Beach to New York at an average speed of 585 miles per hour. Although aided by a sub-as a serious threat to foreign jet destantial tailwind, the P-80 emerged signs.

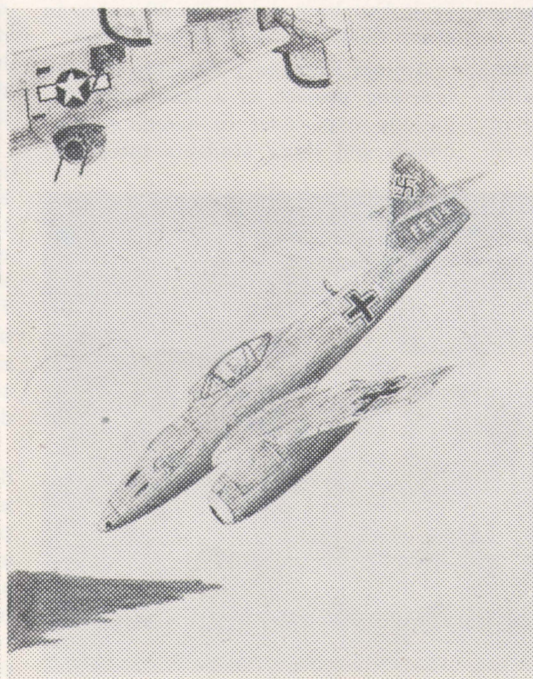
The real "White Hope" of the AAF at the present time is the Republic XP-84 "Thunderjet". The actual top speed of this fighter is as yet un-

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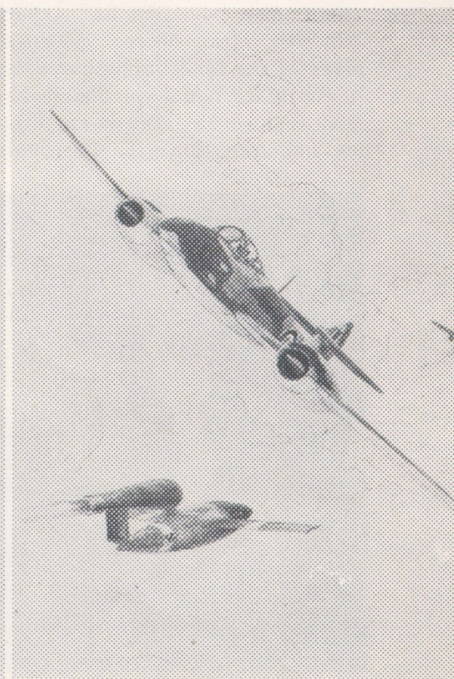
—(Sketch illustrations in this article were drawn by the author, Bob Rowe)



REPUBLIC "THUNDER JET"  
... Cruises over 600 miles per hour



MESSERSCHMITT ME-109  
... Not superior to Allied planes



BRITISH JET JOB  
... Meteor-I used to combat robot bombs



# Laughing Horses . . . . .

By John Colombini

**I** WIN fifty bucks yesterday. He win 75 bucks yesterday. We win a total of 125 bucks total yesterday.

There may be more than one Cal Poly English prof who will protest the murdering of the King's English as indicated, but verb conjugations to the contrary—it's a nice way to make money. And in case you don't know, no self-respecting devotee of the galloping bangtails would stoop to using the "past tense" in referring to his winnings.

With Cal Poly exerting a college influence on the sport of Kings through its now six-year old Thoroughbred breeding program, we may soon hope to hear at California's tracks, "I win 100 bucks, he win 200 bucks, we win 300 bucks."

Poly may never be able to improve the English of race track hangers-on, but the joint Cal Poly-California Thoroughbred Breeders Association program here on the campus is doing much to improve the Thoroughbred breed in California.

The breeding project grew out of the demand for adequately-trained young men who had had experience handling light horses. Owners of many of the 142 Thoroughbred stables in the state had been unable to find men trained in light horse breeding and handling. Since the Thoroughbred



SEABISCUIT LAUGHS  
... June Glenn's favorite

breeding industry in California alone represents an investment of more than \$50,000,000 it was logical for this technical college to train men in Thoroughbred horse production field as it had been doing for 40 years in other fields of livestock production.

Animal husbandry students use the breeding project as a laboratory for gaining experience in handling light horses and those students interested

in Thoroughbred horse production as an occupational field can find no other school in the country so adequately equipped with facilities and stock as is Cal Poly.

Due to the interruption of the war years, no students majoring in this occupational field have yet graduated. However, a number of men who started in this field before the war have returned and will complete their training in 1947 or 1948.

During the past six years of operation of the Thoroughbred program, animal husbandry students have helped to usher into this world more than two score of foals and have had the opportunity to work with some of the finest horses in this state.

The constructive breeding program is being conducted here in cooperation with the California Breeders Association, individual members of which donated the six original mares with which the program was inaugurated in December, 1940, and have since continued to provide the services of outstanding stallions and replacement mares.

The Thoroughbred stables and paddocks were built in 1940 for the total sum of \$6,300. The unit will accommodate eight mares and their offspring and two stallions. Ten mares have been given to the school by prominent breeders and at present there are seven mares in the project.

The foals of the project mares are raised on the campus, are broken to halter, and are sold as yearlings at the annual summer sale of the breeders association held at one of the southern California tracks. Proceeds from the sale of the yearlings are used to help defray the expenses of maintaining the project as an instructional aid to animal husbandry students.

The first foal to see the light of day at the unit was a husky, chestnut brown colt out of Vibrant by imported Soon Over. When sold at the annual summer sale with another colt and a filly, he brought a war-reduced price of only \$200, as did the other two, also the war-time ban on racing discouraged prospective buyers.

The post-war boom in horse racing in California not only has brought

(Continued on Page 21)



HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!

... Yearlings raised at the Thoroughbred unit shown by Bill Gibford (left), James Wilson (right).





ZUNCHO AND FAMILY

... Artist's sketch of Cal Poly's Thoroughbreds by June Glenn





GIBRALTAR OF THE WEST COAST

—(Photograph by Charles Chapman)

... Situated right on the shoreline of the Pacific Coast is Picturesque Morro Rock

# Glimpses of the Coast

By Harvey Kramer

IT'S A HOT, stuffy afternoon, students not having any classes are studying in their rooms, peace and quiet reigns over the dorm. Suddenly out of the stillness a voice yells, "It's a perfect day for the beach, anybody want to go?" Books are closed, swimming trunks and towels grabbed for, and the answer, "Let's go," is echoed throughout the dorm.

As to which beach to go to, there is Morro Bay, Pismo and Avila, the later being the best. The water is sometimes cool and the breakers not large, but it is the most popular and visited most frequently by the local "400". Morro Bay and Pismo are the best beach for clamming, parties and other forms of entertainment.

## PISMO BEACH—

Roller skate, dance, drown your sorrows, or fish, Pismo Beach, the city with a future, is the place to do it. Of the three towns mentioned in this article Pismo is the liveliest, especially on Saturday nights. It must be the romantic setting, the pier, or the scenic drive along the beach where anyone with a car can drive thirty miles along the surf line.

Avila, Pismo, and Morro Bay may have been great coastal cities, but the railroad spelled the death of hopes for future development. When automobiles became the favorite method of transportation, coastal communities such as these towns lost their dreams of industrial and commercial importance, because they were off the great State highways.

## AVILA—

The original town of Avila, located thirteen miles south of S.L.O. was laid out by the Avila Brothers who owned the San Miguelita ranch. A cluster of houses, store, post office, and new school house comprise the town.

The point located south of Avila was once a very famous spot. It was known as Smuggler's Point. In the days when smuggling was the "fad", ships brought contraband goods off shore and from there they were brought in by small boats to the beach. After smuggling was done away with, a pier was constructed where the town of Avila now stands, and it is now used for refueling tankers. Of all the county's beaches, Avila rates the highest for swimming, surf-





#### OUTSIDE LOOKING IN

... Beach of Avila favorite hangout in the summer



#### WHITE SANDS and CROWDS

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ing and pier fishing. It is known as California's safest beach.

#### MORRO BAY—

Morro Bay is another beach town in the near vicinity, located 13 miles west of S.L.O. It hasn't the best beach for swimming, but is noted for clamming and fishing. Also located in Morro Bay is the Morro Bay State Park which includes an excellent nine

hole golf course, camping facilities, tennis, etc. Morro Bay also has its own "Gibraltar" known as Morro Rock.

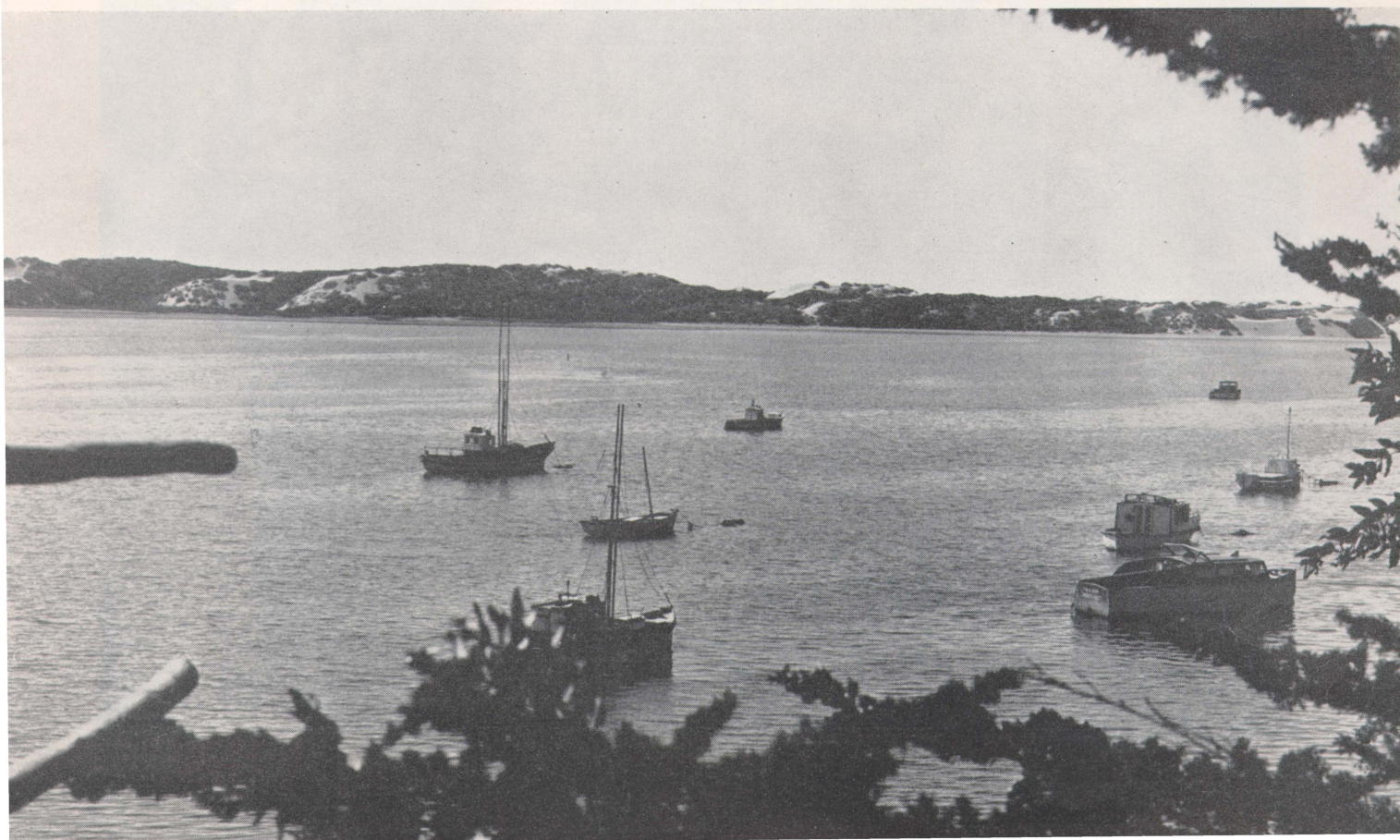
During the war Morro Bay was a busy town as a naval base was located next to Morro Rock. Since the war has ended the community is slipping back into its quiet atmosphere, and fishing is its main source of income.

As to the swimming mentioned in this article. With the weather the way it has been the editors assume no responsibility for anyone daring to enter the cool waters of the blue Pacific from now until next April.

But they still make pleasant beach resorts and are the most popular with the population in and around central California.

MORO BAY—it's source of income part of the fleet of fishing boats that operate out of Morro Bay.

—(Photograph by Charles Chapman)



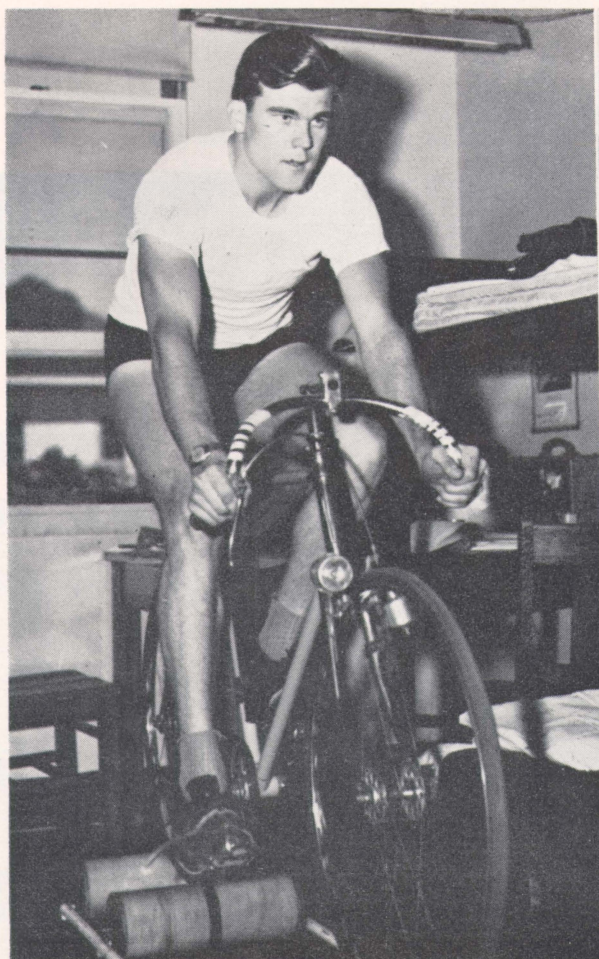


# Interesting People . . .

## ◆ Bert Straub

**F**OURTH ranking cyclist in the State of California is the distinction given Bert A. Straub, M.E. major. Perhaps you've seen him racing along 101 highway, crash helmet and all, or if you're from Dauntless Dormitory, you've been part of the side show which invariably results when he works out on his practice rollers.

Bert was committed to action with the 78th "Lightning" Infantry Division in Hurtgen Forest, but a stray piece of shrapnel unavoidably kept him from completing his tour of combat duty. Weeks of recuperating in England afforded him ample time to plan for a future in bicycle building, his chief ambition. Here's wishing you luck during the 1947 bicycling season, Bert, and frankly we can't see how you can lose with that big six feet four inch, two hundred and ten pound frame of yours.



## ◆ Len Brothers

**O**UR "brother act" for the month focuses on Al and Ralph Len. There is a difference in their personalities. Al is a little on the outspoken side while Ralph is reserved and usually speaks only when spoken to. This probably accounts for the quiescence which prevails in their room at all times.

Al Len, an M.E. major, "served his time" with the combat engineers in the E.T.O., and at present is actively engaged in winning the full affections of "Doris."

Ralph, as a B-29 pilot, flew 16 combat missions over Japan, with one forced landing off the unfriendly coast. Fortunately, an American submarine sighted them in time to effect their rescue. A poultry student here before becoming a cadet, Ralph wasn't affected by the color of the Air Forces and is once again pursuing the study of poultry.

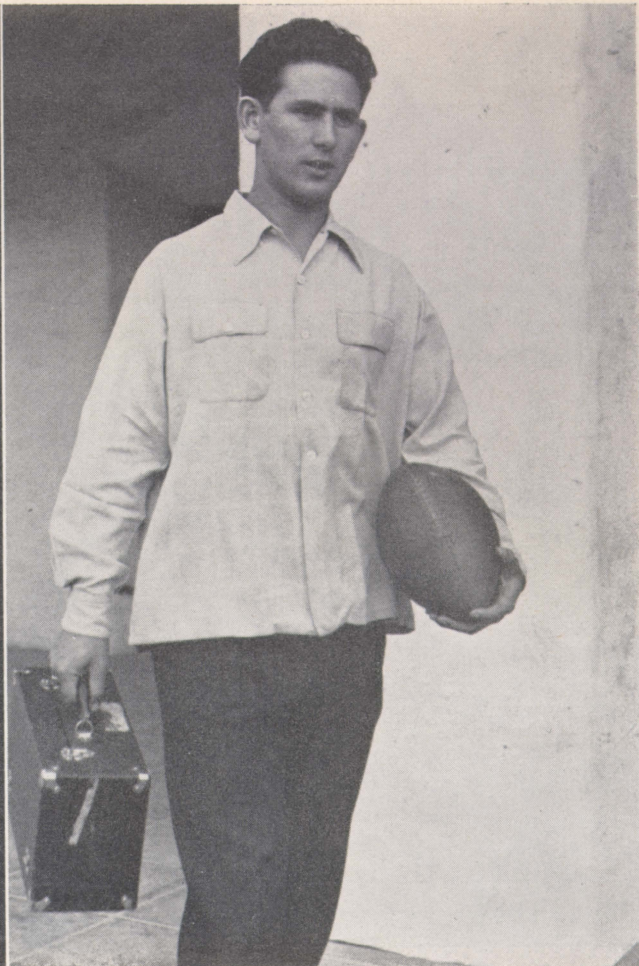






## ◆ Betty Jo Bewley

CUTE, curvaceous Betty Jo is the "something new" that was added to Cal Poly's musical organization this year. This bit of "apple-honey" from Texas, with southern drawl, et al, is just a sample of what it would be like if we had coeducation. Of course, we wouldn't want anyone to think that coeducation would bring us a thousand Betty Jo's—there's only one like her. Betty Jo, wife of Lew Bewley, letterman halfback on last year's Poly-Navy football team, attended Odessa high school in Odessa, Texas. While there she competed in the national baton twirling contests held at Baylor University, Waco, Texas, in 1940 and 1941, and won the national championship both times. Anyone who has seen her go through her difficult double baton twirling routine, or the spectacular flaming baton twirling act, realizes immediately how she won that championship. After graduating from high school, Betty went to East Texas School of Mines on a scholarship where she not only was their drum majorette, but also conducted classes in baton twirling. Cal Poly's musical organizations have always been something a little bit extra—but with short-skirted, high-stepping Betty Jo out in front the "hip, hip, hoorays" have been louder and longer than ever.



## ◆ John Wright

FROM all reports roundabout John Wright was the right choice for Frosh President last October. The reports say that John is a 4.0 Joe. Plus his presidential duties, John is all out in Math and Phy. Ed., with the latter as his major.

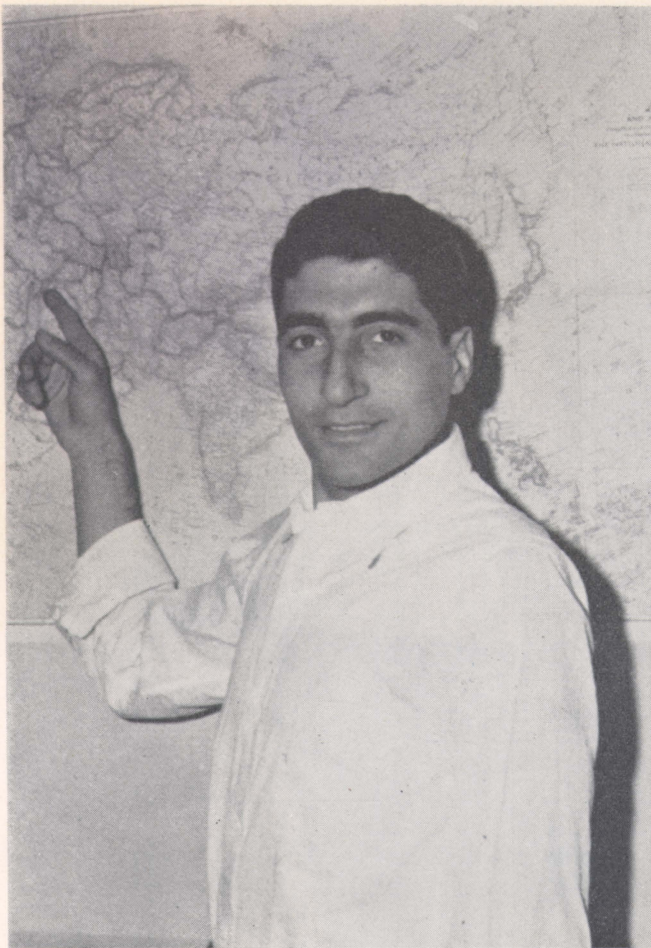
John spent his service time with Navy Air and as a result of spinning in, he now goes to school under P.L. 16 instead of 346. Although John's bum shoulder keeps him from participating in some sports he certainly isn't treading water; at present he is most interested in basketball.

As John lives anyplace where he hangs his hat, it is our hope that he will hang his hat here at Poly for a while.

Special thanks should go to Wright for his excellent work as manager of the football team. Johnny is always there whether it's first aid that's needed or new equipment.

## Interesting People . . .





## ◆ Emil Nasrallah

**E**MIL NASRALLAH hails from Zahle, Lebanon. If you're not geographically minded, we should tell you that the Republic of Lebanon lies on the east coast of the Mediterranean, almost completely surrounded by Syria and too close to Russia. (We had to look it up too). Sophomore Emil is a newcomer to the United States, having arrived here but four months ago, via Alexandria, Naples and the Statue of Liberty. He graduated from the French International College in 1939 and the American University in 1943, both located at Beyrouth, Lebanon. Emil hangs his hat at Buffalo Hall. His father, a merchant, Mr. Wadih Nasrallah still resides in Zahle.

## ◆ Walter Wells

**I**F YOU ever need a good piano player and if you are pretty good on persuasion then, by all means, call on Walt Wells. Walt took up four years of pianoforte playing in Junior High School under what he terms as "parental pressure." Looking back, he has certainly appreciated that "parental pressure" for his playing has been just as much an enjoyment to himself as it has to others.

Although Walt probably still is asked to show his I.D. card when he orders a drink at the local "soda fountain"; he is, nevertheless, an "old timer"—age 28—with lots of wisdom too, to back up his B.S. degree received from the University of California in 1940. Our pianofortist (pianist) is also married. He and his wife Peggy are the proud parents of a nineteen month old girl, little Susanne.

It seems like everything happened in 1940, graduated in 1940, married in 1940, and enlisted in 1940. Walt put in a little longer stretch than most of us; having served over five years in the Navy.

Walt came to Cal Poly in September to major in meat animals. After a year here Walt will journey to Three Rivers, California where he intends to raise, on his own ranch, a few thoroughbred horses and upwards to a thousand head of cattle. Walt knows the truth to the words of Thomas Jefferson, "The earth is given as a common stock for men to labor and live on. The small landowners are the most precious part of the state."

## Interesting People . . .



## ◆ Gerald Ellis

WHICH is the most difficult, teaching or being taught? Students say that being taught is the most difficult. Gerald E. Ellis, and most of the other faculty members, have a different idea on the subject. Why? Well, take the case of Ellis for instance, on last count he had 433 students running through his hair. Ellis, besides having a 443 student enrollment, holds down two jobs; one as architectural instructor and the other as mechanical drafting instructor.

Having lived in California all his life, Ellis obviously doesn't know what rain is; but he certainly isn't in a fog when it comes to class work. He ought to be hep on the latter, since he has a woodcraft workshop all set up in his home in Fullerton, California.

As a lieutenant in the Navy, he spent most of his cruise aboard various yard minesweepers between the U. S., Pearl Harbor, Siapan, and Japan. (These sturdy little wooden yard minesweepers incidentally did everything but stay in the yard).

Looking ahead, Ellis plans, as soon as the current school rush is over, to re-enter the lowly ranks of the "being taught" and obtain another couple of letters for himself. He evidently is wisened in the words of Mohammed—"The ink of the scholar is more sacred than the blood of the martyr."



## ◆ Allan Mills

IF YOU know of any midgets that would like to do some flying, have them get in touch with Alan Mills. Alan is a model airplane builder deluxe. Although Alan occasionally builds a small model, most of his planes are quite large, with wing-spread well over five feet. Most of his models are gas powered, with wing-spreads ranging up as high as seven and a half feet or more. He has been building model airplanes for well over ten years, starting around the age of eleven.

Alan is an all-out Californian, born in Marysville, educated in Ukiah, and now residing in Scotia.

Guess what branch Alan was in, in the Army? How could you miss, the Air Corp of course. After three and one-half years up in the "wide blue yonder" over the deserts of Texas (hope there are no Texans in the crowd) and Mississippi; Alan like the rest of us, was "tickled-pink" to receive the ruptured duck.

Having started at Cal Poly in March of this year Alan is now in his sophomore year; he is majoring in—you guessed it—aeronautics. Alan plans on sweating out a degree, after which he would like to start a repair station for private airplanes.







*VIEW OF VETERAN'S VILLAGE—HOUSE FOR A KING  
... Above is a view of 75 of the 125 existing homes for veterans*

# Husbands' Haven

By Lawrence Rossi

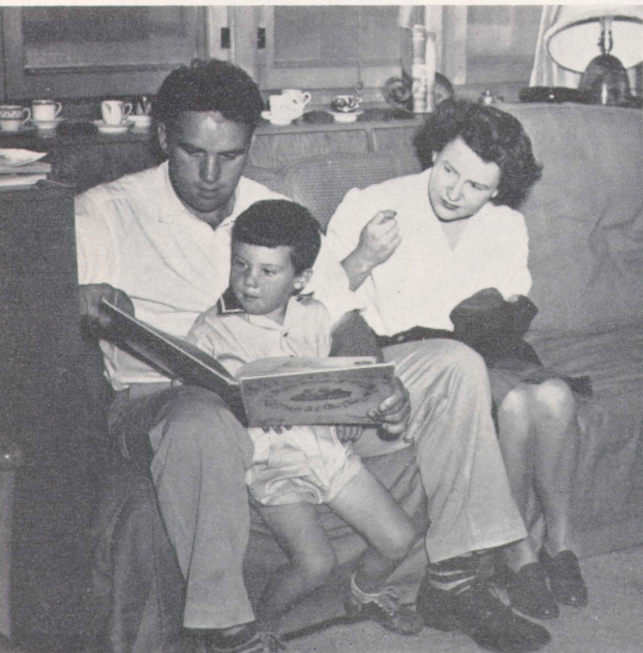
**W**HEN Bill Miely and Allan 'Bud' MacDougall were discharged from the service, the innate desire to complete their education was number one on their civilian list. Both

men, who are married and will receive their B.S. degrees in June, were very fortunate when returning to Poly. The college was better prepared than some institutions to house the returning veteran.

Bill Miely met his pretty wife Ruth

during his four year hitch in the Navy. She was a Wave on duty in Washington D.C. with her home state being Illinois.

To be sure the Miely home is a far cry from being a page out of Better Homes and Such. But after some fixing up inside by Ruth, with Bill doing the spade work in their small yard, the flowers and lawns of Vet Village offer a beautiful sight of contrasting colors.



*BUD MAC DOUGALLS AND SON  
... Bud, Donna and Junior make an evening of it  
in their home*



*HINIAN FAMILY  
... the Hinians turn to yardwork for relaxation*





**ED DURBIN**

... Domesticated Ed dressing one of his brood—  
cute isn't he, the baby

A typical campus vet home, as theirs, is a 12 by 24 one bedroom affair which was described to me by Bill as, 'the house with the built in cat.' A four square foot folding table against the wall doubles as their study desk. By their's, I mean also Ruth's who is presently attending San Luis J.C. Rent is \$28.00 which

includes all utilities except a refrigerator, ice being extra.

Any housewife, with a look at last months budget could guess that few if any of the married veterans are living on ninety dollars a month. This requires a good deal of budgeting and shopping by the lady of the house.

Bill works during spare hours and



**GEORGE RUSSELL and the UNBELEIVABLE**

... George finds family life too complicated  
in the evenings—studies in the A.M.

on weekends drives the Avila bus route to help meet expenses. Most of the married veterans augment the government's monthly check by drawing on their service earnings. Some get help from home. A few vet families estimate their expenses at \$150.00 a month. Without this reserve many personal habits and even oc-  
(Continued on Page 22)



**BOB MIELY HELPS THE LITTLE WOMAN**

... Bob comes home from school early and turns domestic

November, 1946



**BERNSTEN GETS THE BUSINESS**

... Advice to other students—don't let this happen to you

Page Nineteen



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# IN THE ROUNDUP...



*AUTHOR and ARTIST*

*... with professional touch*

**B**OB ROWE may be an architectural engineering student, but he knows his aircraft. In this issue you will find a digest of a longer article Bob wrote in English 105 last quarter. His illustrations of aircraft in action should please the most critical aero student, and are guaranteed to please every person with an appreciation of art. Bob is also our staff cartoonist and samples of his work will be found in this and its future issues. Although he looks too young to be a father, Bob is married and has a 15 month old daughter. His wife, the beautiful Susan Rowe, was Cal Poly's entry in the San Luis Obispo Fiesta queen contest.

**T**HIS issue of the **MUSTANG ROUNDUP** resumes publication of Cal Poly's popular campus magazine which was established in September, 1942, and which continued every month during all the war years as both a civilian and Navy publication. Last year when both the weekly paper and the yearbook were resumed after a three year period of non-publication, the **MUSTANG ROUNDUP** was temporarily discontinued because of lack of staff members. Now the college enrollment is more than double any previous record of enrollment, we feel that there is a place for this third publication. Your reception of this first issue will be the deciding factor. Since no student body funds are allotted to the magazine, it must be completely self-supporting on advertising and sales. It is a costly publication, because of the photographic reproductions, but if two-thirds of our present student body will buy one copy each, it will be a black ink project. It can't go in the red for even one month as there is no "angel" backing it.

The staff is very small and **VERY** tired. The editors and staff will graciously welcome any suggestions or contributions in the fields of art, feature writing, photography, poetry, fiction, or what have you. We have a suspicion that Poly is an untapped reserve of talent—help us prove we're right. Anyone wishing to join the staff permanently or as a part-time contributor can reach the editor in Room 16, Adm. Bldg.

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## EWERS HOME FURNISHINGS

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## Fighter Planes

(Continued from Page 9)

known, but it is expected to excel the 600 mile per hour mark with ease. It can safely be said that when the aircraft has completed its tests, it will be by far the deadliest fighter plane in the world.

The duty of future fighter types in case of another war will be to escort friendly bombers and to intercept enemy rocket propelled atomic bombs approaching our shore. The need for super-sonic speeds is now evident. The jet, or rocket engine, is undoubtedly the answer to the first of these problems, and the second will be solved when the time arrives.



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**Laughing Horses**

(Continued from Page 10)

added revenue to the California Polytechnic college, which derives all its support and betterment funds from a percentage of the pari-mutuel betting at California tracks, but it also increased the value of the progeny of the Thoroughbred unit.

Last summer a colt from the mare donated by Bing Crosby brought \$1350 at the sales, the highest price any foal of the project has yet sold for. . . which helps to disprove the Bob Hope gag that Bing's horses never pay off. The colt was out of Bon Eva by Ben Homme and was sired by Zuncho, the outstanding Chilean stallion which has been standing at stud at Poly for the past three years through the courtesy of Walter T. Wells. (Walter Wells, Jr., Poly animal husbandry student whose picture and story appears in the "Interesting People" section of this issue, is the son of this well-know Thoroughbred breeder). Zuncho has won \$130,000 Chilean pesos and set a track record for the six and one half furlongs at the Club Hipico in Chile.

Two fillies were also sold last year. One out of Georgia M and sired by Zuncho brought \$1000 and the other, known as Countess Ark, out of Black Ark and sired by Count Atlas, brought \$850. Black Ark was donated by Walter H. Hoffman as a replacement of a mare previously donated.

The other mares of the breeding unit are: Vibrant by Light Brigade, donated by the late Charles E. Perkins; Stolen Base by Wildair, donated by the late H. P. Russell of the Double H Ranch, in Carmel; and My O by Ponce de Leon, donated by A. W. DeVeau; Lampires imported from England by Marshall Fields and purchased donated to the school by Walter T. Wells. This last named mare has had two sets of twins, which is very extraordinary.

Five mares are expected to foal between January and March of next year.

In the 1945 sales, four progeny of the project brought a total of \$3800, with Bing Crosby's mare, Bon Eva, again topping the field with her bay filly, Zunchita, by Zuncho selling for \$1250 to Stewart Hamlin, Hollywood actor.

In 1944 two fillies were sold for \$1850, and the year before a colt and two fillies brought \$1250.

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## Husbands' Haven

(Continued from Page 19)

casional amusements would have to be curtailed.

Laundry is no problem and every day is diaper day. Each area is equipped with a washing room containing metered machines. A schedule is maintained for each family to appear at a given time with the week's linen.

'Bud' MacDougall probably isn't typical, because he has been making his own way for a long time and all the little problems of newlyweds just don't appear. Bud married Donna before the war in Seattle, where she was attending the University of Washington. She hails from Salt Lake City. They have a four year old son, Allan, Jr.

Donna, despite of having to manage the house and Junior, adds to the family exchequer by teaching the 2nd grade at Emerson school. Allan Jr. is kept in a day nursery in the morning and is tucked away in the afternoons for his nap. Bud works in the school dairy and at home turns to on the dishes. He spent five years in the Army Air Corps as a pilot.

At present, facilities on the campus will accommodate 125 families with 188 more trailer houses to be erected above the dairy unit. The apartments in this same area will soon be opened to 20 families.

Cal Poly's tot population totals 60 children, the bulk being under 2 years of age.

Veterans are grateful for the G.I. Bill, which for many, means an education that might otherwise have been impossible. The bill does have some inadequacies, but the Vet doesn't want a soft life with all problems solved.

Of course, the king-pin of the whole enterprise is the little woman.

Any ex-service man whose wife is genuinely a partner in the enterprise of a life together can make a go of college. And we see that although faced with almost insolvable problems of housing, Poly is coming through in champion style.

## International House

(Continued from Page 7)

International Education is Teodoro Mendez.

Walter C. Bowman of London, England, Vernon Cliffe, Blackburn, Lancashire England, and Archibald C. Stinson of Ontario, Canada, were not present the day the picture was taken.

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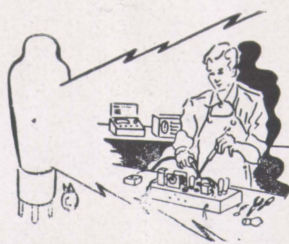
"Oops . . . It slipped . . ."

## Humor

Frosh: "What are the four types  
of sweater girls"?

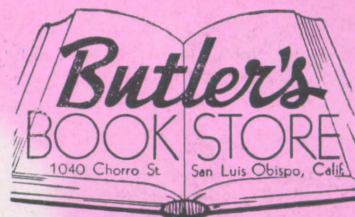
Soph: "Small, medium, large and  
gosh"!

A boy who wants to make the news,  
Aspires to fill his father's shoes.  
His sister aims for something better  
And hopes to fill her mother's  
sweater.



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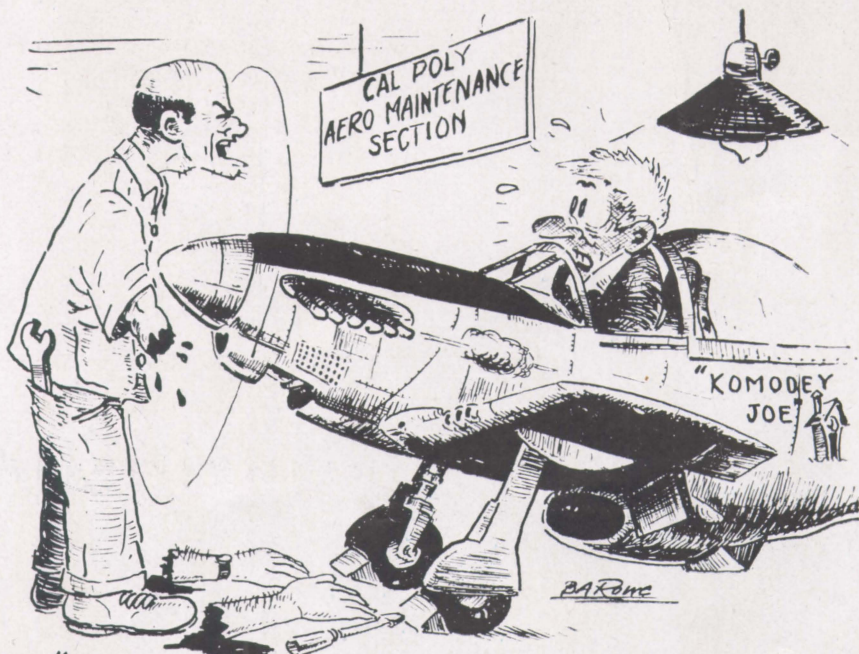


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