



El Mustang

CALIFORNIA STATE POLYTECHNIC COLLEGE *



VOL. 12—NO. 28

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA

FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1952

Rivers, Counties, Mountains Now Campus Geography

Sometime this summer maintenance men will be busy taking down well-worn name plates of Buffalo, Coronado, Vetville, Cottage C, and many other such housing areas.

To be put in their places are freshly stenciled name plates. A lot of thought went into selection of new names and it was unanimously decided to follow a California theme, said Dan Lawson, activities officer.

New permanent dorms have been named after some of California's famous mountains. Dormitories and their new names are Dorm 1, Shasta; Dorm 2, Lassen; Dorm 3, Diablo; Dorm 4, Whitney; and Dorm 5, Palomar.

Names chosen for temporary dorms are those of counties which have played important roles in early California history. They are Marin, Tuolumne; Marin Annex, Calaveras; Buffalo, Tehama; Buffalo Annex, Sierra; Dauntless, Sonoma; Dauntless Annex, Marin; Catalina, Plumas; Catalina Annex, Monterey; Coronado, El Dorado; and Coronado Annex, Modoc.

Cottages, known for many years by the first six letters of the alphabet, will soon carry names of colorful California rivers. Cottage A will become San Gabriel; B, Klamath; C, McCloud; D, Truckee; E, Carson; and F, Santa Ynez.

The adjoining room of Cafeteria One, known up to this time as the J. C. Room, will in the future be called Harvest Room.

Poly View and Poly Crest will be joined by the novel name of Poly Ninos, replacing Vetville. In case you have time to look this up in your Spanish dictionary, you will find that when translated it means "many little ones."

Students and faculty participating in name selections were Harold Craig; Leland Courtwright; Werner Dreifuss; Lita Okasaki; Phil Scott; C. Lang, English; C. H. Gregory, printing; Dr. Heaver, biological science; John Talbot, crops.

Branch ROTC Unit Established Here

A "general branch" ROTC unit will be established here at the beginning of the next fall quarter.

According to word received by President Julian McPhee from the Pentagon in Washington and the Sixth Army headquarters at the Presidio in San Francisco, Poly will become one of the six schools added to the 256 colleges and universities already offering ROTC courses.

Eastern Washington College of Education, Cheney, Wash., is the only other Western college to be approved for the "test" West Point type branch general officers training.

This branch general course is the first given by ROTC. While the course here will not be compulsory, the advanced student will agree to accept a commission if his application for the last two years is accepted.

Military training will be offered as part of the curriculum and scholastic credits toward a degree will be awarded. Dean of Students Everett M. Chandler says the course may provide "about 30 units toward graduation."

Those ROTC (including all services) students who are selected for continuance in senior division ROTC and sign an agreement to accept a commission upon graduation and to serve two years if called, are deferred by law.

ROTC students who are not selected for continuance in senior division ROTC and who wish to be deferred, must qualify under the Selective Service student deferment criteria. There are no exceptions to these two rules even in those colleges or universities where ROTC is mandatory for the first two years.

Pamphlets describing historical background, the general ROTC requirements, activities, camp uniforms and courses are available in the Welfare office, room 130, Ad. Building. (For additional information turn to page 2 and "I-round the Corner" by Will E. Thomas.)



Skills Are—John McFeeters, Lincoln Electric co., demonstrates pipe welding techniques and machine's ability for "skills week" at teachers as he welds pipe with carbon arc.

Ex-Mustang Boxing Ace Just Misses Olympics

By Frank Tours, Jr.

Cal Poly came within a whisker of being represented on the U.S. Olympic boxing team this week, when former Mustang ring-ace, Art Guglielmelli reached the final round of the olympic trials held in Kansas City, Missouri. "Google," who had previously won the golden gloves championship of Texas, and the all-Air Force championship while representing the Lackland Air Force base, San Antonio, met all-Army champ Bob Bicklen in the finals, but missed out on the trip to Helsinki by losing a TKO verdict in the second round.

It was a tough break for the Poly man, as he had hammered his way past the best amateur boxers in the country in his quest for an Olympic berth. Among Google's victims was Edson Brown, the New York Athletic club star who was given an alternate berth on the U.S. team. Though no official word has been received, the selection of Brown over Guglielmelli may indicate that the latter received an eye out or some other injury making him unavailable for any immediate heavy ring duty.

Whips Oregonian in his fight to the top of the amateur boxing world, Guglielmelli (Continued on page 3)

Engine Near Dorm; Pole Not Needed

Although student firemen won't have a sleek fire pole to slide down when answering fire alarms, they will soon boast of a new engine house near their dormitory. Ernest Steiner, Chief security officer announced today.

The new engine house, awaiting completion when sufficient funds are received from the state, will eliminate 1,000 yards of fast running ground for fleet-footed flame fighters.

Fire number on non-dial phones is 2308. Fires reported to Power House, dial 231. Steiner urges not to call the security department, but one of these two above numbers.

Fires like the three reported in the past two weeks, will be responded to much quicker, hence more efficiently, Steiner continued.

Largest fire during the last two week period was one last Sunday morning at the Peterson ranch. A grass fire, it burned some 10 acres east of the ranch house. Assisted by San Luis Obispo Forestry Fire Fighters, the fire was doused quickly.

Two other grass fires were put out by student firemen—both along the railroad tracks, apparently caused by hot carbon from locomotives.

33rd Annual CATA Ends Today At Noon

Veep Post Vacant Election Pending

After a lengthy session with the Student Affairs Council just prior to the end of the Spring quarter, student body Vice President-elect John Mette officially announced his resignation from number two post in Cal Poly student government.

The action by Mette came after he had been urged to accept the position as editor-in-chief of "El Mustang." The SAC had called a meeting, when it became apparent that Mette would be the logical man for the editor's post, to discuss the advisability of one student holding two such important, time-consuming positions in college affairs. The Council finally urged Mette to drop one of the positions on the grounds that there is other worthy talent on the Mustang campus that should be utilized.

Disapproving members of the SAC echoed a rather unfortunate circumstance common to many (if not all) California colleges—that of a few students carrying the bulk of the extra-curricular load. The Council made known the current Cal Poly policy which expresses a desire to spread the work of all student activities throughout the campus to get away from the activity-overloading of any one especially active Mustang who never refuses to lend a helping hand in college affairs.

Mette, who has been consistently active in extra-curricular work since first coming to Poly in 1950, was quick to appreciate the words of the SAC, and in his letter to the Council he said, "I know now, under the present situation, I can do more for students with print, through the pages of their school paper, than I can as Vice-President." He went on to state that if he was selected as El Mustang editor he would be "willing to go ahead with the basic plans of the Veep" until such time as the new man is elected.

In a situation such as Mette's resignation, the college election code calls for a special election (Continued on page 3)

Quickie Session On

With an enrollment of 486, as of June 25, Poly is pushing toward the 500 mark reached by last year's four-week session. A wide variety of subjects is being offered, varying from surveying to genetics.

Of the total enrollment, 355 are former students, 30 are new students and 48 are engaged in graduate work.

Agricultural teachers from all corners of California are homeward bound this morning after spending five days on the Cal Poly campus making the annual California Agricultural Teachers Association conference a rousing success.

More than 400 teachers checked in on the Mustang campus last Monday morning at 7:30, and quickly embarked on the first leg of their intensive conference schedule—a tour of the 8000-acre Poly farm. Headed by President C. A. Casaly of Delano, the entourage was welcomed to Cal Poly by College President Julian A. McPhee and by Byron J. McMahon, chief of the Bureau of Agricultural Education.

Tour And Sessions

After the campus tour, the Ag teachers attended a Monday morning session highlighted by speaker Milton Kidd, Modesto dairy cattleman who spoke on "The Relation of Livestock Breeders and Agricultural Instructors." In the afternoon, Palmdale poultryman Craig Wilson addressed the conference men on "Commercial Poultry Business—1952 Style."

George Wilson, president of the California Farm Bureau Federation, struck a patriotic note as chief speaker during Monday night's Past-President's dinner, naming the philosophy of the Declaration of Independence as the guide for world peace. Grandall Gymnasium hosted the CATA after the dinner, and the mirthsome "Conclave of the Yellow Dogs" had the teachers howling. The latter event is the CATA's initiation ceremony, and this year Herb Stitt of Fullerton was "Chief Cur."

Administrators Arrive

The CATA scheduled Wednesday, June 26, as Administrator's day, and the group was busy hosting the school principals and superintendents, from early morning (Continued on page 4)

Staff Gives Word

Announcements and schedules for the staff as well as for the student body will be run in El Mustang during the summer, says Warren Jewett, editor.

Robert E. Kennedy, public relations director for the college, is taking a well-earned vacation and the paper offers to substitute for the Staff Bulletin during his absence.

Departments having news items or such above information will be given every consideration by calling Extension 287.



Ag Visitors—Fourteen Indonesian students and Attacho T. Budjo (fourth from left in second row) are shown on arrival at Cal Poly for a six month's training program in farm mechanics. In charge of the group is M. Ray Parsons (lower right), mechanics instructor. Above Parsons is H. H. Warner, area supervisor, Mutual Security agency, and on Warner's right is James F. Merson, ag engineering head.

El Mustang

CALIFORNIA STATE POLYTECHNIC COLLEGE

Published weekly during the school year except holiday and examination periods by the Associated Students, California State Polytechnic College, San Luis Obispo, California. Printed entirely by students majoring in printing in the 'School for Country Printers.' The opinions expressed in this paper in signed editorials and articles are the views of the writers and do not necessarily represent the opinions of the staff, views of the Associated Student Body, nor official opinions. Subscription price \$2.00 per year in advance. Offices, Room 21, Administration building.

WARREN S. JEWETT, EDITOR

Robert McKellar, Asst. Editor

Glen Johnson, Ad Mgr.

News Editor Frank Tours

Feature Editor John Teixeira

Production Chief Will E. Thomas

Photo Editor Cas Szukalski

Chief Photographer Terry Houk

REPORTERS: Alfred Balma, Jim Carrington, James Ingram, Ray Lyon, John Mette.

PHOTOGRAPHERS: Alfred Balma, Alfredo Llorada.

ADVERTISING: Mandel Teitelbaum, staff members.

PRODUCTION: Dick Alderete, Alfred Balma, Larry Davidson, Dick George, Robert Hattfeli, John Klopp, John Mette, Paul Munson, John Rush, Milan Stoffel, Guy Thomas, Dick Wysocki, Alfred Yamamoto.

'Andy', My Ag Teacher

I guess I liked Andy from the first time I saw him. Round-ruddy-faced, thin-sandy-haired, scrupulously clean Andy. No matter where you met him he carried a scent of pine tar, lysol, or carbolic acid and an infectious laugh.

When Andy came to town, our school didn't have an ag department. But it wasn't long before we did have one. By combing the countryside for crops, weeds and soil samples he converted an outgrown chemistry lab into a shrine for the agricultural folk of our community. With horrified tools from the forestry service and a handful of boys he made a shop by digging out an unexcavated part under the high school. He equipped it by renovating old tools donated by "dads" in the area.

And for a lab he used every farm within 80 miles of the school house. It was sometimes 20 degrees below zero and sometimes 100 in the shade, but if there was a job to be done—it was done.

Our community was too small and set apart to have a veterinarian—but we didn't need one when we got Andy. With calm assurance he'd secure a hog and with deft hands perform the operation before the animal knew what it had lost.

My mother used to say, "Andy! Andy! That's all I hear. Don't you have any other teachers?" And dad would register a smile as he listened to endless narrations of what we did in ag. I knew if there was a judging trip to the ag college coming up, dad would see it my way.

Andy made a game out of general science and biology and turned "Pearson's Square" into an Aladdin's Lamp in our ag classes. When he coached basketball it wasn't the big clumsy boys and the little frail ones he had to work with that won, it was the spirit of the team that put us on top.

At one time Andy was ag teacher, president of the district fair, secretary of the PTA, commander of the Legion post, mayor of the town, veterinarian, secretary of the Potato Growers association and confident to half a hundred boys. Besides this he had time to raise the biggest garden and one of the biggest families in town.

Would you like to appraise the effect he had on the lives in our community? It would be a big job! But it was all in a day's work for Andy. He was an ag teacher—my ag teacher—and my hat is off to him and to all the fellows like him from the state of Washington to Puerto Rico and from the state of Maine to Hawaii.



Jewett



Reprinted from May 1951 issue of Esquire

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"We do a horse act"

THIS AND THEN SOME

By Mette

In our efforts, as students, to fill our gullets at opportune moments, we are often confronted with problems of etiquette. As we are about to abound on a leatherly steak, with hands gripping the edges for dear life, we're often reminded to "Get our dogged hands outta our plates!"

Frenzy over manners and the like can be blamed mainly on one woman—Emily Post.

Now, I'm not talking through my hat. I don't wear one. I've had personal experience with etiquette and I know.

For example, I was forced into a tight-fitting suit (anything I wear is tight-fitting) and shoved into a wedding reception at the Beverly-Wishnir hotel last summer. My brother married—a girl—so my parents thought it best that I attend the wedding. Not being free and—

I went.

The reception "dinnah" consisted of a lot of stuff that you'd otherwise never eat in a coon's age because it wasn't fillin' enough for the money spent. This had to be disregarded, however, since it wasn't my dough.

Included on the main fare was a creamed chicken thing, some crinkly peas and a dashing-little pickled peach.

Have you ever attempted to catch up with a pickled peach on a slippery plate?

Twenty stabblings I attempted at least 30 individual and completely different stabbing angles, before making one of two decisions. I could have either edged my thumb upon the plate when no one was looking and established a suitable hold on the little devil; or perhaps nudged it in between the pile of dejected peas and the creamed chicken thing.

The latter proved to be my best choice. It was such a small peach that I finally cornered and nabbed it. The "one mouthful" approach seemed the wisest bet.

The rest of the summer I spent replacing my teeth as best I could. The peach had a pit hidden inside.

Reason For Bitterness

So, you can see I have every reason to be pretty bitter over Emily. It is traditional to eat with knife, fork and spoon instead of our hands; as it is traditional that we not burp at the table, but rather hold it in until the burp gently explodes half-way between tonsil and Adam's apple.

Now, I've known many persons to use finger bowls to drink from and vice versa. And, too, there are those who use their knife not only for eating peas, which is proper, but picking their teeth.

It's 'Different'

There's absolutely nothing wrong with certain things that the socially elite call "wrong." The idea is that they're doing something in direct opposition to what we feel is right.

It isn't likely that we can make a complete etiquette change immediately.

Leaders in the old listing of "impolite" for parties include spilling your drink, hitting the host or hostess with a bottle, and picking your nose at the table. These are surely methods of not only ruining your own time, but others as well.

Loss of equilibrium can be quite embarrassing as can undue belching at or near the source of food. In some countries, and sometimes even within our immediate area, belching loudly and loudly is a sure sign of appreciation. The latter statement involves liquids other than staple foods.

In the near future I hope to have more last minute scoop on party rules in order that we may enjoy ourselves to the utmost at future get-togethers.

FLASH OF THE WEEK!

C. H. Gregor, instructor in printing, has erected the first structure of the Alta Vista housing district.

In an impromptu interview with C. H., he mentioned it "being somewhat of an honor."

Dr. Robert Maurer, who passed along the hot news tip, said C. H. has installed a splintery board to hasten workmen's departure, but failed to state whether it was a one or two-holer.

It is rumored that C. H. is building a house, too.

Root Hawk Or Die!

by bob mckellar

Waaaaaah! or Oink, Oink! as you please. You're reading the birth of a column that is being written and will continue to be written, until the assassination or deportation of its author, in the interest of every hard-working, fun-loving, honesty-demanding "Mustang" on this campus.

In the belief that every student has a right to demand an answer to the many questions and "gripes" that come up everyday in the pursuit of an education controlled by student government, run with your money; a faculty, paid by monies from racing and taxes; and the administration which is employed by the state of California, in which most of you are stockholders and voters, this author puts his time and effort at the disposal of all who care to ask their questions or air their gripes with press privileges.

It is not our purpose to condemn or elevate but, instead, to question, present facts and demand honesty and forthrightness from all concerned.

Thus the name "Root Hawk Or Die" is intended (Continued on page 4)

I-round th' Corner

By Peeping Thomas

THOMASFOOLERY: This summer someone decided to pull this scribe off the sports "deck" (as the print shop spells it) and put me to work jamming the paper with not-so-sportish stuff. What happens from here on out really shouldn't happen to John Mette's goldfishes in our Buffalo room.

Had a real tough decision to make this week. Didn't know whether to write on boners, work—or not to write at all. Consensus called for taking another extended vacation, but the old stomach already hides the belt.

Since nobody around this place makes mistakes, it was meant that "work" be the subject.

I'm no expert on the topic, not being closely enough affiliated with it for many years. It's no wonder that "Life Gits Tee-jus, Don't It" is my theme song, played (if I had my way) upon grand entrance into the print shop every day.

Don't get the idea that because I don't work, that I loan Mette his Poker (with chips) money, buy cigars and picture frames frequently that I'm well-to-do financially. Really I ain't. My folks manage a grocery store and send me soda-crackers every month. With this subsistence, life can be beautiful without my laboring.

What's that saying (and who said it?), "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow"? That to my notion is purring music but not quite forceful enough. Let's try this, for example:

"Never do what you can put off!" Recall last winter while at the store (sitting on top of the soft drinks cabinet) answering the jangling phone in swagging style, "Will's Card club, Mette ain't here."

She Was Mad And I remember the irked woman on the other end shouting (she was madder than three of Dave Schubert's blisters from hoeing McKellar's weeds because of bad goods she bought), "Three of those apples you sent me were rotten. I'm bringing them back."

By now I was angered somewhat because the caller pulled me from my comfortable roost and popped back at her, "That's okeh. You don't have to bring 'em back. Your word is just as good as the apples!"

That was wrong? You bet! My folks shipped me back to Cal Poly and McKellar's cellar.

"You'll never amount to a hill of beans," they yelled. Sooo, why should I be a failure at working?

But, it is lucky (Who dared say that?) most Poly men don't follow in my footprints (In the sands of Pismo?). If'n you're still here and care to go farther (aw, come on, please) you'll see why.

Plenty Work Available

SOME JOB: On one of my numerous trips to the Student Personnel office we picked up placement figures from Irene Gardner, placement secretary.

Shirley Farrar, Dean Chandler's sec'y, says I "must like girls, for all the time you spend up here," but I insisted that the swivel chairs that go with the desks there might have something to do with it.

Anyhoo, when Irene says to a potential employer, "We'll certainly see what we can do," she means it. She estimates that of 378 jobs from January to May, 90 per cent were placed.

Wages range from a dollar to a buck and a quarter an hour.

"There are more jobs than people," the placement secretary says. And right now there are about 35-40 jobs open for students. She even offered me one (dishwashing). Man, oh man, were we shocked. Work, ugh!

The opportunities are great, men! But don't break out the whelp, Irene. I'm not goin' to work. INCITING PEEPING: (Shirley Farrar to guy who wants Dean Everett (Chandler) "He's busy. No, he's out... he's out.")

Look again, Little Shirley.

BIG DEAL: Wondering what our future would be here with the ROTC, we straggled up to Dean Chandler's office to get the advantages and vice versa.

(Oh, didn't we tell ya—Cal Poly now has a general branch of the army ROTC.)

On, now, to what we discovered during our chat with Dean Chandler.

We were told that Juniors and seniors, unless members of another colleges' ROTC unit or veterans, cannot take the course, which, according to Chandler, will allow "about 30 units toward graduation."

"But it is an excellent opportunity for freshmen and sophomores," he said, "with full deferment granted to those enrolled in ROTC."

Along with the almost automatic deferment, the men would receive pay upon reaching the senior division which begins after two years.

That deferment angle is most important, yet the chance to become an officer when everything's over shouldn't be overlooked.

I personally was going to join, but the class level stopped that thinking—and a possible extension of our deferment.

Poly is part of a test of the West Point general branch officer training. The local unit would be of no special army branch. "Actually," Chandler said, "the student's major will be a heavy factor in the branch the ROTC man will be assigned to later."

Each man must attend a six weeks' camp. Normally those on the West coast go to Fort Lewis, Wash. ROTC begins here next Fall quarter.

Poly Journalists Prepare For Lucrative Fields

Some of Cal Poly's most unusual human specimens will be found in the agricultural journalism department in the basement of the administration building, for the young men there comprise California's only group of college journalism majors preparing for specialized jobs as trained interpreters of the farm to the city and the city to the farm.

Only two years old, the department is preparing men for work as writers, editors and advertising specialists on agricultural magazines, community newspapers, advertising agencies and radio stations and as public relations men for agricultural firms and organizations.

Already Working

Already, several of the majors, working on the Cal Poly news bureau or as free-lance writers, have seen their by-lines appear frequently and are accustomed to pocketing checks. Others have proved their mettle as interns during part-time and summer jobs on full-scale publications. Most of the upperclassmen in the group are able not only to write articles but to illustrate them with photos of their own taking.

Bringing particularly widespread recognition to Cal Poly and San Luis Obispo are the agricultural "field teams" which last year were invited to five fairs and expositions as assistants to public relations and publicity organizations hard-pressed during the height of fair time. Their schedule included the State fair at Sacramento, the Cow Palace, Los Angeles county fair. This year, they've been invited to assist at 11 such events, the first being the Salinas valley fair at King City early in May.

With California occupying the nation's number one spot as an agricultural state, journalists with backgrounds and interests along agricultural lines are at a premium.

Dime A Dozen

"Whereas ordinary journalists are a dime a dozen," Department Head Ken Kitch explains it, "ag journalists are specialists with job openings not only frequent but ranged in starting salaries from \$300 to \$395 per month."

"Our problem is not to find jobs for our graduates. Our problem is to find young men with combined agricultural and journalistic interest. For the first time, the agriculturally minded youth not only finds himself getting an even-break with the city-trained journalist but finds himself at a pronounced advantage."

Poly Sheep Man Killed

Lee Levering, Cal Poly's student shepherd in 1950, has been killed in Korea, according to word just received by Spellman B. Collins, head of Poly's sheep department.

Levering, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gird Levering, San Gabriel, was killed 200 miles behind the lines by guerrillas in search of arms and ammunition. At the time of his death, word was on the way telling of his promotion to Sergeant in the Army engineers.

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Bonnet and All—"Like father, like son" was turned around in the general office recently when the girls gave Owen Servatius, their boss, a baby shower in honor of his pending offspring. Owen is pictured modeling and admiring some of the many gifts.

Ex-Poly Boxing Ace

(Continued from Page 1)

melli also defeated Hugh Minsker, the highly regarded Portland, Oregon, youngster who had San Jose State's Mac Martinez on the deck four times in a rousing semifinal battle. Martinez and Guglielmelli met on two occasions when both were in the college ranks, with Martinez winning two decisions. Martinez, too, had had luck in the Olympic trials, having to go into action with a damaged eye received in the regional trials held in San Francisco less than a week before the "big one" at Kansas City.

Adkins Alternate

Although Guglielmelli and the well-known AAU champ Martinez failed to make the Olympic team, five other collegians managed to fight their way to Helsinki. Perhaps the best known to local fans is Chuck Adkins, the San Jose State boxer who looked so impressive in defeating Poly's popular Paul Fischbeck early this year.

Adkins goes to Helsinki as an alternate in the 139 pound division. Idaho State college placed two men on the squad, as heavyweight Ed Sanders and middleweight Ellsworth Webb went all the way at Kansas City.

Other collegians were Michigan State's Chuck Spieser in the light-heavy division, and 182 pounder Archie Staten from Florida's Miami university. Spieser was also a member of the 1948 Olympic team. In addition to the champions, four other college boxers reached the finals in the Kansas City tournament.

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Vice Proxy Resigns

(Continued from Page 1)

which will be held at the first of the fall quarter. The special election is identical with regular spring elections with the exception that the SAC takes the place of an election committee.

Dan Lawson, Cal Poly activities boss, expressed the belief that it will be some four or five weeks into the fall quarter before a new Vice-President takes office.

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"A Shape To The Wind," Says Veteran Poly Glider Pilot

By Leland N. Courtright

"There is a shape to the wind, and glider pilots feel it through the seat of their pants. This feeling, the shape of the wind as their sailplanes sing and whisper through the air, furnishes the fascination that pays for all the work and expense of soaring," says John Parker, mechanical engineering major from San Diego.

"Glider," he says, "teaches you the inherent ability to fly. There is a science to it, but it is mostly art. Before you have been in it very long, you fly by touch."

"You become part of the plane, just as you become part of a bicycle. You find a seagull flying along beside you and know that you and the seagull are akin."

John had always wanted to soar, but never had time or money until he got out of service. He then joined the Associated Glider Clubs of Southern California. In 1949 he was elected vice-president.

Before he soared, he almost wrecked a glider by going into a stall, nearly hitting a cliff before recovering. But, he now has amassed better than 250 flights in the powerless planes at Torrey Pines.

Many famous glider pilots have started their soaring at Torrey Pines, two miles north of La Jolla. Ann and Charles Lindbergh did a lot of their first soaring there.

Others that are still active in the gliders are: Bill Evans, holder of the world's altitude record; Steve Kesekes, one of the first to soar

at Torrey Pines; and William Briggles, now a builder of gliders at El Mirage.

John hasn't done much flying since he has come to Poly because of a lack of time, but intends to start again when he gets out of school. Also, when the glider in the college's hanger is repaired, he would like to arrange to do some soaring in it.

Cal Poly Family To Vacation In France

One Poly family, Carl and Liette Sharp and their three children, Alain, Lily, and Sylvia are on the first leg of a long vacation trip today, reports Ingrid Whitney of Vetville.

Traveling by car to New York, they will board the former German ship, Liberty, on July 3 enroute to LaHavre, France.

Their youngest daughter Sylvia, has not yet seen her grandparents and a big reunion will be held by the Sharp family.

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SAN LUIS OBISPO

Poly's Beaming Transmitter Links Local Hams With Globe

Scattered over the globe are more than 125,000 amateur radio operators and 90,000 of these are in the United States. Of that number a dozen or so belong to the Cal Poly Ham club. Perhaps you've seen those two sets of four long horizontal poles on top of the Ag Ed building and wondered just what they were. They're the directional beam antennas for the powerful transmitter of station W6BHZ, Poly's amateur station. These antennas are rotated to aim the voice of Poly's Hams to any part of the world.

When not long ago head of the music department Harold Davidson said, "Hello Kirby, How are you?", he was talking to Kirby Robinson, a graduate of '51, now in the US Navy up in Alaska. Yes, W6BHZ's antenna was pointed north, and Davy was carrying on a conversation with one of the fellows in his last year's glee club, telling him of the annual spring tour, new officers of the club, answering the questions Kirby had about changes in campus life. This is just one example of the services extended by the Ham club.

Rugged Equipment

The transmitter of the station is an army surplus BC 610. This rugged transmitter was the heart of the SCR 398, a unit which hit the Pacific beaches right after the infantry to insure radio communications. The BC 610 is about twice the size of the mail box in front of Poly's postoffice.

The power output of the transmitter is over 500 watts—this is significant when one realizes that one local station, KATY, has an output of 250 watts. With the combination of the directional beam antenna and the BC 610 transmitter, it is little wonder that club members frequently receive reports from distant stations saying that Poly's transmitter sounds as though it were "right in their own back yard."

A recent \$400 addition to the station equipment is the latest National communications receiver, the HRO-50-1. This 15-tube receiver is extremely sensitive and frequency selective—two features which are of prime importance when trying to "dig" out a weak station in a crowded portion of an amateur band.

Ham Saves Lives

Each year amateur radio leaves its noted mark on the national and international scene. In the past it has been through the establishment of communications in Red Cross disaster areas or by cooperation with government or local agencies in emergency civilian defense programs. This year the amateur service was acknowledged by Henrik Kurt Carlsen, W2ZXM/MM, captain of the merchant ship, Flying Enterprise, and his heroic attempt to save his ship.

During his stay aboard the floundering vessel, Captain Carlsen's only communication with the attending naval ships was through his amateur radio equipment.

When asked if he would have stayed on the ship if he hadn't had his ham radio with him, he replied, "I think it would have been a rather risky business."

Cal Poly can well be proud of its Ham Club, for in the event of a disaster or local emergency, the facilities of W6BHZ will be ready to serve the club and the community.

Feathers Fly As Four Replace Forty-Eight

"On the run, doing a job that was done by 48 regular students last year, describes the summer activities of poultry students Fortunato Mante, Charles Anderson, Ed Urtutia and Harold Day," says Leo Sankoff, poultry instructor.

As well as going to classes throughout the week these student poultrymen are caring for Poly's poultry project system's 3,300 mature hens and 3,500 young birds, while the student owners are on vacation.

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Indonesians Begin 'Operation Rice'

Fifteen Indonesian agricultural school and college graduates arrived this week to start eight months training in mechanized agriculture on the Poly campus.

The Indonesian workshop will be in progress from now to Sept. 15 and most likely will continue and extend to Dec. 31, says Ray Parsons, agriculture advisor.

Their studies will concentrate on their country's leading product—rice.

Parsons will coordinate the program to see that application is applied to simulate soil plowing techniques to be used in Indonesia. The purpose of this program is teaching trainers in equipment operation, maintenance and techniques of equipment utilization in land clearing. They will also learn proper methods of inland drainage in field operation.

The Indonesian student trainers will, after having completed their course at Poly, return to their native land and be commissioned by the Ministry of Agriculture to train agricultural aspirants in effective use of farm equipment.

The Indonesian Ministry of Agriculture is planning to establish nine equipment pools in the immediate future for land-clearing preparation. Each pool will consist of six crawler tractors of approximately 60 hp, four wheel rakes, plows and harrows.

Distribution of training time is interesting. Since all the personnel are Indonesian government employees, their training is distributed in percentages of tanks to balance with the various phases of agricultural requirements for tractors of approximately 40 hp, and necessary bulldozers, root several provinces.

Coach Jim Jensen of the Mustang track team will spend his time training runners of the four-legged variety this summer. Jensen is the proud owner of a classy filly by the Poly stallion, Zuncho, and the track coach plans to take her to the races in the company of "Whis" Gilchrist's public stable.

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Sando 'Tops' In Ag Teaching Business

Hard work and careful planning are netting amazing results for Coalinga's agriculture instructor a letter to President McPhee revealed today.

Robert C. Titus, superintendent of secondary schools, in praising the work of Donald Sando '49 grad, said, "Mr. Sando is master teacher. He is splendidly trained and has the ability to capitalize on his broad experience. He will rate at the top of every list of desirable teaching qualities and will rate 100 per cent in skill in establishing aims and planning."

Opened Department

Sando started the high school agriculture program in Coalinga in 1949. On completing his third year there he was unanimously granted tenure. He received a perfect "straight A" evaluation from four principals and the superintendent.

"Because of the success of the instructional program and the confidence in Mr. Sando's vision and organizational ability," Titus continued, "the district has invested approximately \$100,000 in a 150 acre school farm which may well become one of the finest in the nation. Here again, hard work and careful planning have achieved amazing results."

In commenting upon his twenty-five years as a school administrator, Titus said he had never known or worked with a man who so completely met the ideal standards of the profession as did agriculture instructor Donald Sando.

33rd Annual CATA Ends Today At Noon

(Continued from Page 1)

until darkness called a halt to the annual banquet held Wednesday evening.

Other big features during the five-day conference were the Bears Barbecue and Stage show, held Thursday evening, and the Tuesday morning Ladies Tea, staged in Hillcrest Lounge for the visiting instructor's wives.

Conducted in conjunction with the CATA conference was the "Skills Week" program, sponsored jointly by the state bureau of agricultural education and Cal Poly. "Skills Week," developed by President McPhee when he came to Cal Poly in 1938, is designed to bring Ag education teachers up-to-date in the basic phases of both technical agricultural and teaching methods.

BAY THEATRE MORRO BAY

Fri., Sat. June 27-28

Continuous Saturday From 2 p.m.

2—Big Features—2

Millard Mitchell • Gilbert Roland

"MY SIX CONVICTS"

Shown Fri.-Sat. 8:15 Sat. 4:15-8:15

TECHNICOLOR — Cornel Wilde

Teresa Wright — John Dehn

"CALIFORNIA CONQUEST"

Shown Fri. 7-10:30

Sat. 2:45-6:15-8:15-10:45

EXTRA SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Another Thrilling Episode—Serial

"CAPTAIN VIDEO"

Sun., Mon. June 29-30

Sunday Continuous From 2 p.m.

2—Big Features—2

Van Johnson — Paul Douglas

"WHEN IN ROME"

Shown Sun. 4:15-7:15-10:15

Mon. 7:15-10:15

TECHNICOLOR — Randolph Scott

Lucille Norman — Raymond Massey

"CARSON CITY"

Shown Sun. 2:45-5:45-8:15

Mon. 8:15

EXTRA FOR THE KIDDIES

5 — Technicolor Cartoons — 5

SUNDAY AT 2 p.m. ONLY

Tues., Wed., Thurs. July 1-3

2—Big Features—2

Barbara Stanwyck — Robert Ryan

Marilyn Monroe — Paul Douglas

"CLASH BY NIGHT"

Shown 8:15

TECHNICOLOR — Ben Johnson

"WILD STALLION"

Shown 7:15-10:15

July 4 — Continuous From 2 p.m.

'Hand Of Fate' Alters Combat Trip; Koontz Walks On Air

By George Russell

Charlie Koontz, AH major, shook his head ruefully as he explained to me last week how the hand of fate had literally reached out and snatched him from combat duty.

"I was lying on my cot" explained Charlie, "just two hours before I was to be shipped out to Korea. I was thinking of dear old Cal Poly and wondering if I would ever see the place again. Man, you couldn't have found a sack of gold so big that I wouldn't have gladly traded it to be back at school attending classes, or even just back in old Arizona."

From the things that Charlie told me, I could see that Charlie was no different from other thousands who joined the Army reserves for a year and then had been called up when the Korean "Police Action" began.

Short Order

Charlie had only 25 days to prepare himself for the conflict. He had been trained in all of the modern methods of how to survive the rigors of war, the "40 below" temperature, and the general danger that goes with sleeping out in the snow in a pup tent.

"You can see," said Charlie, "just how much hope I had of ever getting back to Japan, much less the states. I guess I had just about given up hope when the sergeant explained to a bunch of us that our presence had been 'requested' on the drill field." Charlie reported to the drill field along with the 8500 other men that were in his outfit. The commanding officer spoke into a microphone for a minute before he started reading off names of "men to report to Building 55, Room 6, immediately."

End Of The Line

"Well," said Charlie, "I figured the jig was up. Either I had been singled out to win the war all by myself or it was going to be the guard house, which was almost as bad."

Charlie surveyed the 49 other men in the room and wondered if they were just as puzzled as he. The men jumped to attention when the young-looking major entered the room. Charlie said he can still remember the queer feeling that

Root Hawg Or Die

(Continued from page 2.)

to symbolize the average Joe's desire to root out the facts and get results or wither and die in silence.

We all have a voice and the right to use it. This is your chance and this "Drew Pearson" will welcome any and all letters and comments, all of which will, I assure you, initiate a press investigation of prevailing conditions.

Just rootin' around this week I dropped into El Corral smoke shop to work up a game of pool or ping pong. But instead of amusement tables waiting clean and ready to afford the tired summer student a few moments of relaxation I found one table piled high with caps and gowns from graduation, long since over and one other with boxes of "junk" from back of the counter which is being remodeled.

It occurs to this hawg that another place might be found to store this gear preventing the already inadequate facilities from becoming extinct. What do you think, Harry?

By the way, we miss that 10 p.m. cup of coffee and doughnuts after studying for a few hours, do you? A student store and coffee shop nearby is operated at a profit for fewer students than we have in summer session. It is really a student fountain!

seeped through him when the major told them they were to be reassigned to the 84th division, just back from Korea.

"I was walking on air when I left that room," said Charlie. "All those prayers that I had been saying must have turned the trick."

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