IN THE SERVICE

John Bucner and Fred Bradley, both with the Navy medical corps at Treasure Island, visited Polv recently on a short leave. We have heard that Fred had applied for a transfer to the Marine Corps as he wants to see action.

Dick Wasson, stationed at Mare Island for quite a spell, is anxious to see other "fronts." He has worked in every branch of the hospital from surgery to diatherapy.

Lt. Edward Schwander, army air corps instructor, was killed in a mid-air collision near Douglas, Arizona, late in Feb. He attended Poly from 1935-39 playing football during his last two years. He was captain of the squad in '39. He attended Voorhis in the winter and spring of '40.

Eddie Smith, the old "ham" himself, is now sergeant in Uncle Sam's army. Eddie went from Indiana to Washington, D. C., was promoted to Sgt. and assigned to Signal Radio Intelligence, then was sent to Maine where he is now.

Lt. George Ballert writes from Alaska of seeing many Poly men up there. He has been receiving the Mustang News letter, and, like many Poly men in the service, really appreciates it.

Lt. Eugene M. Hayes, former Cal Poly student and member of Sigma Pi Kappa fraternity, received the coveted winged "O" at Brooks Field, Texas, in January. Hayes is now a qualified aerial observer, well versed in photography, radio and visual communications, photo interpretation, combat intelligence, camouflage detection, etc. He had been commissioned at Officers Candidate School, Miami, Florida.

Harry Wineroth and Geo. W. "Cy" Perkins, both well known Poly men and former Mustang lettermen, are barracked together at the U.S.N.T.S. in San Diego. Both Harry and Cy are in Special Detail B-5 of the Athletic and Welfare department where they are probably enjoying themselves teaching recruits the finer points of "toughening up."

Continued to page 15

BUCHER AND BRADLEY...too tame for Fred
REST IN PEACE, MEN

Poly men, your housing worries are over. Of course, you never had any real troubles, even though you may thought you did. To prove this we quote Mr. McPhee as follows:

"As I have stated before, the administration always has had and always will keep the welfare of the Poly boys first in mind. As the housing situation now stands and will stand as long as the Poly men need them, the Upper and Lower Units and Heron Hall will be kept for their use, and solely for their use. No one has any intention of taking these dormitories from you."

Now that you Poly men are taken care of let us see what has happened to the naval cadets. Dormitory 1 is being used for a Sick Bay, and that leaves five more available dormitories in that group. With three men in a room over 300 cadets are being taken care of there. With three men in a room in Chase Hall and Jespersen Hall and with Deuel Dorm filled to capacity, the three battalions or a total of 600 are well taken care of. The new battalion of cadets which arrived two weeks ago was assigned Dorms 2, 3, and 4. One hundred cadets of the second group moved to Jespersen and the rest of that battalion occupy Dorm 6.

Another thing that you will be interested in, and that shows that Mr. McPhee meant what he said about taking care of Poly students, is that the Voorhis Unit of Cal Poly at San Dimas is open and is continuing to operate during the Spring semester as usual. That means that a number of men who planned to continue their Agricultural Inspection work at San Dimas will be able to do so.

With this small group transferring and the E. R. C.'s being called, not to mention the Cal Poly men who are being drafted from time to time, it looks as though it won't be necessary to have students sleeping in the lounges or day rooms in the dormitories.

The Naval Officers on board are bunking in the cottage east of Mr. Perozzi's home.

SPRING ENROLLMENT

At present, according to Rosita Fisher, recorder, about 165 boys have registered in the spring quarter at Cal Poly. How many boys will finish the quarter is still another question which can't be answered as yet.

Both the Army Enlisted Reserve Corps men and the Army Air Corps men can expect to be called by the end of this month. Navy V-1 enrollees will be called about June 15. V-5 and V-7 men will be called as soon as the facilities are available to train them further. The Marine Corps reservists will not be called until July 7. As for the fellows who are in the S.S.S.R., they will be called at regular and probably rapid intervals, all depending upon the discretion of their local draft boards, and may God have mercy on their souls...

Dave Risling, Poly's ace middle-weight boxer, will fight in Eureka at the Navy benefit show on April third.

MARINES MARCH

Eager to learn the fundamentals of marching, Poly boys in the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve have been drilling on the football field two or three times a week during this last quarter. The purpose of this drill, say the Poly Marines, is to give them a general idea on how to march correctly so when they are called around the first of July, they will get along better than they would otherwise.

The boys have been doing facings, column and flank movements, and the various maneuvers used in fancy or parade marching. Lt. (i.g.) Garrod, who was drill master for the Navy cadets, lent his services to help teach the boys the facings and marching fundamentals, and, since his leaving, the Marines have been carrying on themselves, also aided at times by some of the naval cadets.

Over thirty Poly men are listed as in the U. S. Marine Corps Reserve and the one hope that they have is that they all, or almost all get sent to the same place. According to Captain Douglas Montell, Marine recruiting officer, this is quite likely to happen.
QUIZZED KIDS

Shrieks of laughter greeted "the one, the only, and the original, Professor Fertile Turtle, and Myrtle, with her girdle," at the annual Crops sponsored assembly which was held last month. The Professor, cunningly played by Bob Vandervoor, was indeed in his glory shooting questions, both hard and easy, to the contestants, two members from each department at Poly.

The hit of the whole show was Myrtle, and her girdle. Myrtle was once used to advertise women's underwear, and was very scantily attired. Every contestant had to hold the little gal while answering the questions. How the men got along with her is shown in accompanying photos.

Those who matched wits with the brilliant professor and the even more brilliant judges were Dairy, Leib and House; Boots and Spurs, McNicholl and Patterson; Mechanical Engineers, McDonald and Westfall; Poly Phase, Budd and Farrar; Aero, Regetti and Clinic; Poultry, Keast and Christian; Hort, Thomsen and Drake; Faculty Coach Dakan and "Father" Davidson.

The men were timed and given as many points as the number of seconds they took to answer the questions. So the club with the smallest score won and the club with the largest score lost. The final scores were as follows: Hort, 55; Mechanical Engineers, 55.5; Poultry, 64; Poly Phase and Boots and Spurs, 66 each; Dairy, 67; Aero, 68.6; and Faculty, 78. The two highest, or we should say lowest—anyway, the teams who got first and second place got as their prizes war stamp books.

The professor got the tables turned on him when he asked John Westfall if the Seven Wonders of the World were made by man. John immediately answered "No!" and was readily informed that he gave the wrong answer. A big argument ensued, and, as a result, they forgot about that question and started on another.

A treat was in store for the whole student body. A box of Victory license plate plaques was placed in the doorway of the auditorium and about everybody grabbed a couple on the way out, whether they had cars or not.

HOMELESS AGGIES

When 16 applications for enrollment for the spring quarter were received from former Cal Aggie students, the fact, almost forgotten, was recalled that the University of California's college of agriculture at Davis is no longer open for undergraduate students. Undergraduate instruction ceased at the end of the first semester when the Army Signal Corps took over the college's facilities.

Previous to the actual closing of the institution to undergraduates, the Cal Aggie paper carried an article which read between the lines a sense of disappointment in not having the college administration make better provisions for its students. But homeless Aggies have found a home at Cal Poly and may also find that this college isn't so primitive as the rumor has it around Davis.

IT'S SPRING AGAIN

(See Cover Picture)

When the rolling hills of San Luis turn green, when the meadow lark starts the morning with a cheery song, when the mustard blooms and turns patches of the campus into bright yellow pools of light, then it's spring again.

Spring as a season of the year will probably be little different from the spring of 1941, when the cover picture was taken, but spring as a unit of human time keeping is, in 1943, a far cry from America's pre-war '41.

Students returning to register for the spring quarter in 1941 were aware of a war going on in Europe and the gallant fight China was waging against Japan. They knew if they were over 20 that they might be drafted into the army for a year's training. They knew that some of the college's facilities were being used for defense classes and that more facilities were being built. But except for superficial knowledge of what was happening off the campus, Poly students, like those of other schools throughout the country, were planning the events that make college life interesting.

They were watching the construction of the new administration building... waiting for word that the first colt had been foaled by one of Poly's new Thoroughbred mares... hearing from Glee Club men of the wonderful spring tour which they were to take... hearing about the '41 Poly Royal and the idea of having another college provide a queen... guessing how Capt. Deuel's baseball team would shape up... wondering if the track team would be better than last year's... hoping that the girl friend would like the decorations at your club's dance... praying that the prof would overlook all those classes you cut.

It's a different story now. As the 150 men registered for the spring quarter, most of those things which occupied the mind of a typical student in '41 are out for the duration. The Navy Flight Preparatory school with its 600 cadets has changed the complexion of college life from one of easy-going, don't work too hard philosophy to "hit-the-deck" from dawn to dark. It's war, men, and though Sherman may have been right, there may still be a few moments when you can dream of how it was in the old days.

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
WHERE THEY WENT
More and still more Poly men are leaving school to enter the armed forces of our Uncle Sam. The following list is complete from January 15 to March 8:

ARMY:

NAVY

PAN AMERICAN

COAST GUARD
Jan.: Alvin Gorenbein, Harold Drapkin.

MERCHANT MARINE
Jan.: Bob Sullivan.

ENLISTED RESERVE CORPS
Feb.: Keith Evans, Bill Evans. March: Prosper Carricaburu, Travis James, George Strong.

ARMY AIR CORPS
Feb.: Thomas Ashley, Keith Collins, Don Day. March: Don Crawford, Ken Hansen, Maurice Ketischer.

SERVICE NOT KNOWN
Feb.: Leroy Lieb, Loring Dale.

WHISKERINO CONTEST
Even the patriotic motive of saving on razor blades by growing a beard in the Crops Club sponsored Whiskerino Contest didn't bring forth enough chin fuzz on Polyite jaws to make the so-called contest anything but a flop. In past years, Poly's whiskerino contests

DEN OF INIQUITY
. . . but no gambling allowed

POOL HALL HANGERS-ON
That El Corral (also referred to as the Ships Service) has become a "den of iniquity" can hardly be denied. With two pool tables, two ping pong tables and a jumping jive juke box in operation during every business hour, the once serene atmosphere of the El Corral (Ships Service) is being fouled daily by the raucous laughter of "pool hall hangers-on" bellowing out derisive comments to buddies whose well-aimed shots for the corner pocket usually end up in a side pocket with the cue ball scratched.

BLOCK "P" INITIATION
The Block "P" Club journeyed to County Park on February 14 to spend the day initiating seven new members into the club. The new members are Red Philbin, Dave Risling, Bob Valenzuela, Henry House, Gene Pimentel, Reno Cardella, and Hershel Gilley.

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Continued on page 6

PRE-MEAT-RATIONING BARBECUE
Boots and Spurs may wait long before another such event
CHICKEN A LA — —

One seldom hears about the Cal Poly Poultry club, but, regardless of all you don't hear, it is one of the more active clubs on our campus.

Every boy majoring in Poultry Production must keep a project. These projects are either chick or laying hen projects. The State of California loans project birds to the boys, who take care of them during the school year as recommended by the State. These projects are highly profitable to the boys who make a half of the profit over the feed costs. Of course, there is a maximum on the profit the boys can make, namely 50¢ an hour. This is not chicken feed. The boys each make just a little less than that amount.

Eight boys have laying hen projects. They are listed below:

Pelly: 1 pen of 150 White Leghorns; Day: 1 pen of 150 White Leghorns, 1 pen of 100 White Leghorns;
Keast: 1 pen of 100 Individual pedigree White Leghorns;
Lloyd: 1 pen of 100 White Leghorns;
Cox: 1 pen of 100 White Leghorns; E. Arnold: 1 pen of 200 White Leghorns;
Caldwell: 1 pen of 100 Individual pedigree White Leghorns;
Len: 1 pen of 60 Rhode Island Reds. Len also takes care of a state project pen of 150 Barred Plymouth Rocks.

Four boys have chick projects

Day: 1 pen of 300 Barred Plymouth Rocks;
Keast: 1 pen of 350 White Leghorns;
Christian: 1 pen of 250 10-week-old meat birds being sold as fryers;
Caldwell: 1 pen of 350 White Leghorns.

The prices range from 15 cents to two dollars apiece for day-old chicks, so you see chicken-farming pays.

As a contribution to the war effort, each boy has his own hatching eggs incubated and the chicks are either used for the following year's projects or are shipped to F.F.A. boys and poultrymen all over the state.

Due to the wartime labor shortage, an outside helper is required to take care of some 800 hens and 1000 chicks.

The boys who have projects keep accurate records on feed consumption, costs of production, etc. These records will be very valuable to them when they go into the actual business of raising chickens.

BLOCK "P" INITIATION

Continued from page 5

After the initiation a big barbecue was held which everyone enjoyed very much, including Dakan and Metz. Ed Santos officiated at the initiation ceremony.

SUNCHO

... with Gibford up

SUNCHO FROM ARGENTINA

New blood has been added at the Thoroughbred breeding unit here at Poly ... and valuable blood too. Suncho, the Argentine stallion who recently was loaned to Poly by Walter T. Wells, has been bred to four Poly thoroughbred mares. This wonderhorse was foaled Oct. 6, 1935 by Zobie and has a race record of 43 starts: 10 firsts, 10 seconds, seven thirds, four fourths—and winnings of over $130,500 Chilean pesos.

His last race, Oct. 20, 1940, he established a new track record in the 1300 meters, knocking off one and a fifth seconds from the record established three years before by Palais Royal. Suncho was sired by Commuter whose sire was Son-In-Law.

WHO PAYS THE TAX?

The Poultry club has the most unique system of parties of any club on the campus. At the end of every quarter the boys have a big blowout. The two boys who made the most money during the quarter on their projects treat the rest of the club to a show, with the highest money-maker paying two-thirds of the price and the next man paying the rest. The next two in line buy malts for everybody after the show. The boy who made the least amount of money buys gum for the crowd and the one next to him buys cigars for everyone. There is another provision. If a person doesn't smoke, he has to buy everyone a coke.

GOOD EGGS & BAD EGGS

We can vouch for the hen eggs ... but those other guys???

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
SOURCE OF POWER

California Polytechnic is unique in the fact that students operate a power plant here on the campus that supplies the greater part of the buildings with light, power and heat. Probably a very small percentage of students here have ever ventured inside the power plant building to look at the machinery that supplies them with light and power.

Two capable student operators, Don Genasci and Elmo Canclini, under the supervision of chief engineer J. H. Perozzi, keep the wheels turning in the plant 24 hours a day 7 days a week. Genasci and Canclini live on the plant premises and run the weekend shifts as well as every night by themselves.

The machinery in the plant consists of three engines capable of driving electrical generators, and two gas fed boilers which supply the steam heat for the dormitories and classrooms on the campus.

The largest of the three engines is a stationary four cylinder Western Diesel. This engine supplies the majority of the power to the campus during the day. A smaller Caterpillar Diesel engine is run with the Western at night when the load goes up. The third engine is steam driven and is held in reserve in case either of the other two should fail.

Genasci and Canclini are glad to answer questions regarding the operation of the power plant. Every student should make it a point to visit this building and view this mechanical equipment, especially the large Western Diesel.

POLY PHASE PROBLEMS

The electrical department, like other departments of Cal Poly, has found itself in a puzzling paradox. Now that this nation needs more electricians, electrical engineers, communications technicians, for all the armed services and defense industries, the electrical department is unavoidably handicapped by another program with a higher war-time priority on time and men.

The new Navy program has not only changed the schedule, but required the full-time services of the main electrical theory teacher. This throws the whole burden of teaching the electrical department on L. L. Hyer, veteran of Cal Poly. Despite the obstacles placed in their paths, Poly Phase men are taking the hurdles in their stride and are striving to keep up the department’s reputation.

Long noted for its success in placing graduates 100% in profitable jobs, the dept. now has many industries on the waiting list for Poly graduates.

A great part of this large demand for Poly’s electricians is due to the atmosphere and method in which they receive their instruction. Instead of being given the feeling of putting with useless experimental apparatus the students are allowed to work on actual repair and maintenance jobs where the results of their work can be seen and appreciated.

The students still maintain the electrical machinery on the campus as they have in past years even though the addition of new shops and equipment has brought the number of motors to be serviced to well over 250. The power plant, which supplies a large portion of Cal Poly’s heat and electrical power, is operated by upper classmen of the electrical department under Perozzi. All these things help build and train Poly electrical students into the type of electricians industry desires.

AERO STUDENTS AID NAVY

Recently a Spartan Navy Trainer was flown here from Texas to be torn down and the parts used in a “familiarization” course for naval aviation cadets at the flight preparatory school. Although the plane was brought here primarily for the benefit of navy cadets, the Poly Aero students are also benefitting.

Several of the Poly men, instructed by Roy Metz, Aero engines instructor, travelled to the San Luis Obispo airport where they dismantled the plane so it could be brought into the Aero shop. They took off the wings and brought them in first. The fuselage was then towed in and set up in the shop.

The trainer is a biplane powered by a 9-cylinder Lycoming engine. Before being flown here from Texas it was used for primary flight instruction. The plane is now in the Aero shop with side panels removed so that cadets may study controls, gas tanks and fuel system.
IT'S ENSIGN DAKAN NOW

It's no longer just Coach Bob Dakan. It's Ensign Dakan of the U. S. Navy—sir! Dakan left here March 12 for Chapel Hill, North Carolina, for a 30 day indoctrination course after being sworn in by Lt. Comdr. H. S. Cook, officer in charge of Poly's own Navy Flight Preparatory school. After the 30-day course he will be assigned to active duty with the Navy V-5 physical training program.

Coach Dakan was the fourth Poly coach lost to the navy and the fifth coach to the armed services. First man on the Poly coaching staff to leave was Don De Rosa. Following him, Capt. J. C. Deuel was called back to active duty with the army. Last spring, Chuck Pavelko, who had succeeded De Rosa, accepted a navy ensign's commission. He is now a physical training instructor in the St. Mary's Pre-Flight school. Several months later, Howard "Howie" O'Daniels received a Lt. (j.g.) commission and is now at Corpus Christi.

Coach Dakan began his athletic career in Commerce high school in San Francisco in 1930-33, playing football and basketball. He was named All-City end in football while there. He then went to Stanford where he played football under "Tiny" Thornhill and was on the squad with the famous "Vow" boys. He was on the squad when Stanford beat Southern Methodist in the Rose Bowl in 1935. He graduated from Stanford in 1938.

In 1940 he returned to Stanford to assist in coaching the frosh football team. During that year neither the varsity nor the frosh team was defeated or tied. In 1941 he accepted the position of head coach at San Luis Obispo junior college. With only 15 men on the squad, he compiled the season with four wins, two ties and only two losses.

He was appointed to the Poly position last spring. He had the largest turnout for football last fall in the history of Poly—65 men—and also a good season. He was well liked by all Poly men and the navy has added another good man to its coaching staff.

PIGS & PIGSKINS

"I know the difference between a football and a hog bucket—but that's about all," was the salty comment of "Red" Jewett, corn-fed humorist and Poly's hog expert, when asked about his new part-time physical education instructor's job which will share honors with his regular duties in the meat animals department.

But despite "Red's" reluctance to admit any familiarity with things of a "sporting" nature, his experience in athletics includes four years high school football, two years at Cal Aggies, and four years on the Cal Aggies boxing squad. During the fall he helped Dakan with gym classes. Poly men may find his jargon reflecting "hawg philosophy," but they'll also find him a competent coach.

FLYING LEATHER

Fun Nite fans howled with approval as boxers and wrestlers from Poly, the Navy Flight Preparatory school and the N.Y.A. tore into one another like determined dock workers in a waterfront brawl in one of the best Block "P" Fun Nites ever staged at Cal Poly. Ten well-matched bouts and 100 pounds of well-roasted peanuts furnished plenty of timely excitement throughout the evening for, when leather stopped flying, peanuts flew.

In the main event, our middleweight boxer Dave Rising won by a T. K. O. over rugged Ray Elliot of the Navy V-6 program at the N.Y.A. Rising out-boxed Elliot through the fight and landed some plenty solid blows. Elliot, very gamely coming back for more, showed fight fans that he could really
SPORTS

take it. Dave hurried out of his corner in the third round and threw them fast and furious for 57.7 seconds, the remainder of the fight.

The semi-windup brought together two top-notch light-heavy weight boxers, George Proscal of El Centro and Guido Sargenti of Salinas. Both boys showed plenty of class with Sargenti landing the harder blows and Proscal Adams and Adams accepted. Ben quickly donned a pair of green trunks and was in the ring before you could say "A-I." It took Adams just one minute 13 seconds to prove to Zager that the previous bout was not faked, but real. Zager left the ring a groggy and wiser Polyte.

Trading punches evenly for three rounds, Deno Canclini and Gene George fought a fast and furious bout. George tired in the last round and the fight went to Canclini by a shade.

In a very cautious and artistic boxing match, Bob Wintzborne and Gene Pimentel showed plenty of form in fighting to a draw. Both boys gave and took plenty of leather.

After being floored once, John Sohrokoff won a close decision over Stan "Red" Dougherty in a wild and exciting bout. Both boys showed plenty of class and speed even though they were heavy-weights.

The curtain raiser of the night was a breath-taking slam bang affair between Selby and Ehert which really started the nite off right. Both boys slipped it out toe to toe with Selby getting the best of the exchanges and the decision.

The Fun Nite show was promoted by the Block "P" club whose capable president is Ed Santos, Dairy major. The third man in the ring was Harry Kerwin, a former pro boxer who is the welding instructor here. Ben "Harpo" Barr did all the announcing while the judges were Gene Egan, Coach Dakin, and Doc Bowls and the timer was George Ilg.

WHISKERINO CONTEST

Continued from page 5 into unessentials, as whisker growing.

Ben Barr and Leo Philbin were two Poly men, though disgruntled because the Crops club didn't carry out its alleged contest, who grew whiskers anyway. Leo shaved his off before a picture could be taken but Barr's "diplomatic" effort is shown above.

Fortitude to carry on the face a mass of whiskers when clean shaven lads are advertised to be the "ladies choice," should be rewarded—perhaps by the Crops club.

COME OUT FIGHTIN'

... said Kerwin & they did

being the aggressor. Proscal won a hairline decision by winning the last round.

Earl Lemon and Ray Remmel, both football players, showed fans that they know something about boxing as well as football in a three round bout which kept the crowd on their feet all the way. The first round was very even and Lemon won the second by a hair, but Remmel made a third round comeback to take a close decision.

In one of the scrappiest fights of the night, Ed "Brooklyn" Dickson won a three round decision over "Shorty" Morris. Both boys were on the canvas once and were slugging toe to toe when the final bell rang. The crowd went wild with excitement over this bout. Both boys weighed about 130.

After winning a boxing match earlier in the evening, John "the Mad Russian" Sohrokoff pinned "Tiny" Ollie Nelson (220 pounds) in four minutes four and a half seconds in a grueling wrestling match.

Fred Adams, Poly's stellar bass slapper for the Collegians and Cadet Don Moy of the flight school showed plenty of skill in wrestling to a stand, or rather, lie-still, for 15 ½ minutes until Ben Zager claimed that the bout was a put up job. Zager challenged prunes and apricots on the Garrod farm near Saratoga, Santa Clara County. The Commodity Check Deduction plan enables farmers to purchase war bonds conveniently by having deductions made automatically from the checks they receive for their crops. Dick Garrod, shown at home on leave, also is buying war bonds with part of his soldier's pay.

ANOTHER FIRST

... Poly alumnus and brother lead way

PAVING WAY

Pipe-smoking Vince Garrod, graduate of Cal Poly, and his Paratrooper brother, Dick Garrod (right) were the first in California to sign up under the Treasury Department's new Commodity Check Deduction War Bond plan. With their father, R. V. Garrod, president of the Farmers' Union, they grow Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
NEW COLLEGIANS

Every story written about the music department contains news about Poly men leaving school. The Collegians had a bad time when two members of the rhythm section left school. A short while later Bob Winans, alto sax man, left to be drafted. This left an open place. But not for long, however. Gil Brown, the versatile man that he is, practiced up on his tenor sax and is now playing with the Collegians. Gil has caught on amazingly fast and soon will be playing like an old trooper. Bill Moore, who originally played tenor sax, is now holding down the alto sax chair.

The new, or partly new, rhythm section, after getting off to a bad start, is steadying down now and is putting out fine performance.

BAND PLAYS ON

The Cal Poly band, which at one time boasted of fifty pieces, now has only twenty musicians. Although diminishing in size, this organization is still going strong. The band does not play at any night activities due to night class conflicts, but at every assembly the boys' snappy music really livens up the auditorium. The band men are now working up some semi-classical numbers besides a few popular marches.

MUSTANG THREE

Uncle Sam keeps a'calling, and the boys keep a'leaving. The Mustang Four, one of the three quartets at Poly, now has only one member who sang with the group at the recent Crops Club assembly. He is second tenor Don Seaton. First tenor Travis James was in the E.R.C. and received his call to duty; baritone John Moos-hagian was drafted into the army; and Kent Freeman, bass of the outfit, was called into the Army Air Corps. At present two men have been chosen to take their places, those being Chet McCorkle and Bob Vandervoot, to sing baritone and bass respectively. A first tenor has not yet been chosen, but soon will be.
CADET ORGANIZATION

With the third battalion of 200 cadets arriving early in March, the Navy Flight Preparatory school at Poly went into high gear with its complete complement of 600 cadets "on board." With the arrival of the new battalion came a reorganization of the cadet regimental organization, necessitated by the cutting of platoon sizes from 32-35 to the normal 25 men and increasing the number of platoons.

 Came also some promotions for cadets showing unusual ability. Former Battalion I Adjutant, Edward Slater, was promoted to Regimental Commander, Platoon I (Battalion I) leader, J. L. Black is now Regimental Adjutant.

 Changes in Battalion I’s set-up finds F. C. Wienholz as Battalion Commander, E. D. Haffey as Battalion Adjutant, R. Gaston as Right Wing Commander, and R. DuVall as Left Wing Commander.


POLY MAN INSTRUCTS

The new, red-haired aero engine instructor in Navy classes is none other than Leo Philbin, senior aero student at Poly. After three years under the expert guidance of aero-engine-master Roy Metz, Philbin is thoroughly competent to teach the navy cadets and is doing a good job. He teaches four classes per day and goes to Poly classes the other four hours.

Philbin’s previous navy experience gives him an edge over most navy instructors as far as knowing the “lore of the sea.” From 1937-40 he was a seaman (aircraft rating) on the carrier Langley, since sunk. He entered Poly in 1940 and last year made a varsity football letter, despite the fact that he broke his leg in mid-season.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

A special edition of this magazine to be out April 5th will contain photographs of all the platoons in Battalion I as the first “annual” which cadets will want to keep to remind them of those memorable “first months” in the navy.

To make the Navy section of each of the subsequent monthly “annals” representative of cadet ideas we want and need assistance of cadet writers. If you have ever had any previous experience and are willing to devote a few hours each month, sign up with the O. D.’s office as a volunteer for the “Editorial Committee.” We are planning to give complete coverage to each “graduating” Battalion. To make it a success, volunteer to help.

POLY REPRESENTED

Word was received from the Navy Pre-Flight school at Del Monte that Cadet E. J. Boudinot, Jr., former Poly basketball player and platoon leader of one of the temporary platoons which was here last month, has been appointed a cadet sub company commander.

With Battalion III arrived three former Poly students. Don Cobb, of Madera, meat animals student here last year and an American Farmer, was one of the men. Art Grant, Point Arena, dairy production student, went here last year. Weston Jacobs, Dixon, attended here for a quarter in 1940 and played in the band.

PHOTOS FOR SALE

Photographs appearing in this magazine can be purchased by anyone interested, it was announced by Editor Don Seaton. A complete price list is posted on the bulletin board in the library and anyone wanting to order

Continued on page 13

A POINTER ON AERO ENGINES

... Leo Philbin now part-time navy instructor

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
HAIR TODAY...GONE TOMORROW
...sang cadets day Ships barber shop opened

ONCE OVER...LIGHTLY?

"Once over lightly," that old barber shop gag that's as familiar as the cry for a "short beer," has been thrown into the heap along with all those other curios of former civilian life, according to naval aviation cadets at Poly.

Many a cadet whose long, wavy hair has been fingered lovingly by one or more sweethearts has been shorn like a Samson and now feels the bitter San Luis winds as they whirl from ear to ear across bare spaces which would shame the Arctic tundra.

And all this because the navy "blue-jacket manual" says that cadets "must have their hair cut frequently and they must keep it well groomed," plus the fact that it also adds that "cadets are not permitted to wear mustaches, beards or sideburns."

Navy "G. I." haircuts have been the order of the day since early March when the new Ship's barber shop was completed and the customers began arriving in a fashion that would warm the cockles of any barber's heart—marching in the door in platoons of 25 men each...on ad infinitum.

That some of the cadets now think that San Luis' own Walter Buck, graduate of Poly in 1919 and owner of a barber shop here for 23 years, is the meanest man in town actually is no reflection on his professional ability. Even the cadets agree that "Butch," as they affectionately call him, can turn out a well-groomed Tyrone Power style trim at times—when an officer is in the chair.

Buck averages a few seconds over four minutes for each job. The wonderful part of Buck's work is that no one as yet has been hurt, not even a nicked ear.

Buck keeps on the good side of the cadets by reminding them that he's a navy dad. He has a three-foot long photograph hanging in the shop showing his son's battalion in boot camp at San Diego. Bill joined shortly after Pearl Harbor and is now "somewhere" in the South Pacific.

INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS

More hats seem to be in vogue since the elimination of curly hair. Mr. Buck is modest in his work, but so delighted were some of the customers that he was urged to sign his name to his work. Some cadets have suggested that Mr. Buck enlarge his department by selling each "shorn" cadet a new hat. If a cadet wore size 7 ¼ before, he now wears size 6.

Cadet Kim W arbur t on says he doesn't know which end of his head to shave in the morning.

For sale cheap. One comb and brush set with Lucky Tiger shampoo thrown in. See Cadet Lyle Zemenek.

When Cadet John Valentine is asked what color his hair was he has to refer to his legs.

BAY'S COMPLETE MARKET
SELLS FOR LESS

THIRTY MILLION CAN'T BE WRONG!

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

• INCREASE YOUR COORDINATION
• KEEP IN CONDITION

BOWL REGULARLY
at the
LEA BOWLING
Also Amusement Machines, Pin Ball Machines, Wired Music
1115 SANTA ROSA STREET
Phone 973 for Reservations

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
LOCKER ROOM STRATEGY

By Cadet Don Tyson

This is written not as a complaint but "solefully" as a help to the new student who suddenly finds himself plunged into locker room scrimmage and does not know how to handle himself.

The cadet must always picture himself as a fullback, a large fullback, and when he has convinced himself that nothing can stop him, he should slowly approach his locker aisle.

The scene that will meet his eyes is a solid mass of writhing, grunting, growling flesh and U. S. Navy size No. 44. Here he dances lightly on his toes and cunningly waits for an opening.

He sees it. Smash! He's in! He wiggles, maneuvers, bites, and finally drags his other leg in. He lies down flat on his stomach on the floor.

Here the air is better and his objective, the locker, can be seen. Now he wriggles his way toward it, biting any ankles in his way. He reaches it and finally attains a crouching position.

At this point we had better make an important suggestion. If the new cadet can learn to work his combination with one hand he can protect his head from falling bodies with the other arm, He can also scratch the itch that always comes in the middle of the lock opening ritual.

As soon as it opens he should snatch the block of wood he has in his pocket for this purpose and jam it in the door to prevent it from slamming shut. When this is done he should spend the next twenty seconds threatening the surrounding pushers before he starts undressing.

Orient yourself. Know exactly where every arm and leg is at any given time. Unless you do, you are very likely to put your gym suit on someone else or have someone walk away with your legs.

We will say now that you have struggled into all of your gym garb and on looking wildly around for an avenue of escape: first check—Is anyone's feet in your mouth? Is that bulge in your pants R. E. Taylor?

If not, fight your way up on the bench and bound lightly up on someone's back. From there it will be a simple task to clamber over the top of the lockers to freedom.

PHOTOS FOR SALE

Continued from page 11
prints of any size may do so at the library checking desk, paying in advance.

Prices vary according to size and whether they are contact prints or enlargements. Most contact prints will be 4x5 inches at 15c, 5x7 contact prints at 25c; enlargements will be 50c for 5x7 and 75c for 8x10.

ON TOES—INHALE
calisthenics...a "breather" for cadets

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943

Got A Dirty Shirt?

Send it to the
Mission Laundry
via Bob Thomsen
Campus Representative

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

DENNIS DAIRY LUNCH

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

SCHULZE BROTHERS
782 HIGUERA ST.

Famous for our
Delicious "SAMBURGERS"

SAM'S FOUNTAIN CAFE

DON'T SAY
BREAD
SAY
PEERLESS
**HUMOR**

**Twosome**—Ed Wilber and Ed Slater seen walking arm in arm around the campus.

**Infanticapating**—Battalion I commander Weinholz and his baby shoe.

**Post Mortem**—The cadet messenger who awoke the officer of the day with “Revelle, Reveille,” “Hit the Deck.”

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**Lover**—Wing Commander Du Vail who’s gal calls him “little cabbage” and “bulldog.”

**Runner-up**—Regimental Adjutant Black who writes to the brunette in the general office. Incidentally, what were they looking at through the swimming pool window one Sunday?

**Problem**—How Cadet Slater is going to change his letterheads from Battalion Adjutant to Regimental Commander.

**Athlete**—Cadet MacDonald who holds his ears out like that without getting tired.

**Little Boy at Heart**—Platoon Leader Touhy playing “bear in the den” under the table in navigation.

**Question**—Does Cadet Wolfe really sleep with a teddy bear?

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**Heck no, Benny Goodman!”**

**Hold tight!**

Said one Moron to another who was painting a ceiling, “Get a good hold on that brush, I’m going to move the ladder.”

**Generous**

Sign in restaurant window: “I regret that I have only one wife to give to my country.”

**“Creepers”**

In what way is a Jap like a girdle? They both sneak up on you, and it takes a Yank to pull them down.

**Discount**

German Flyer (at gates of heaven): “We’d like to come in.”

St. Peter: “How many are there in your group?”

Flyer: “Forty.”

St. Peter: “Sorry, only four of you can enter.”

Flyer: “Why?”

St. Peter: “That’s all Goebbels said were shot down.”

—Army Times.

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
HUMOR

"Ugh!"
"Pretty rank," remarked Lt. Commander Cook, reviewing the new cadets.

Mistaken Identity
The MP stuck his head in the orderly room.
"Is there a mackintosh in here big enough to keep two young ladies warm?" he yelled.
"No, but there's a MacPherson who is willing to try," was the topkicker's reply.
—Army Times.

Brilliant
Sailor: "I say, let's tell the Nips we'll divide the Pacific with them. We take half and they take half!"
Other Sailor: "You're nuts. Which half would we let the Nips take?"
Sailor: "The bottom half, boy, the bottom half!"

IN THE SERVICE

Continued from page 2
Two former publications business managers were heard from recently. Lt. Richard B. Barrett, writes that he was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant on Dec. 9 at the Officers School in Fargo, North Dakota (it was 15 degrees below the day he graduated.) Dick is now at Post Headquarters, Ft. Winfield Scott, Calif., where he is assistant Quartermaster officer, working at the Commissary. Latest news is that Dick was married to the former Bette Jean Carlton of Long Beach March 7. They live in Apt. No. 5, 36 Cervantes Blvd., San Francisco.

Redmond John Shea, Jr., who preceded Barrett as business manager, was made Flight Officer after finishing his training in cargo gliders early in January. He is assigned to South Plains Army Flying School, Lubbock, Texas, as a glider instructor. Shea tells us that he heard from H. James W. Long, former dairy man at Polv, who is with the 78th Fighter Sqdn., A.P.O. 959, % P.M., San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Mill L. Bale, 28 Bomb. Sqdn., Albuquerque Air Base, New Mexico, who helped on the El Rodeo staff in 1941, married the girl he brought to the last Poly Royal and is now living at 2936 Santa Monica, Albuquerque. He is flying bomb training missions now.

Mustang Roundup, March 20, 1943
IN THE SERVICE

Continued from page 15

Ensign Jerry Didier, former president of Gamma Pi Delta fraternity, recently returned to his folks’ home in Puerto on a 15 day furlough. Ensign Didier received his “Navy Wings of Gold” with designation of naval aviator at Corpus Christi, Texas.

Second Lieutenant Richard D. Cromwell, who attended Cal Poly '40, reported to the Will Rogers Field, Oklahoma, City for duty as a pilot with the Army Air Force bombardment group. Before entering the army he was employed as a mechanic by the Lockheed Aircraft corporation.

ENSIGN JOSEPH MALOOF
still another Poly alumnus

Joseph Maloof, former Poly student was commissioned an ensign in the U.S. Naval Reserve at the Naval Air Training Center in Corpus Christi, Texas, January 15. Maloof volunteered for flight training February, 1942, and received preliminary flight instruction at the Los Alamitos reserve aviation base.

Wilbur Howes, Hort instructor recently received a letter from Charlie “Wong” Cook, former Poly Ag. Insp. student, who is now a German prisoner of war. Charlie was shot down during a raid on occupied France. With Mr. Howes’ permission we would like to print the letter:

Dear Mr. Howes, I just can’t say much except that I’m still kicking. About all I do is eat, walk around the compound, and read the Bible. I’m very sorry that I’ll not be able to see you during the year ’43 but hope to see you some time during ’44. Give my regards to all and when you write give me all the news.

Signed—Cookie.