IN THE SERVICE

Sgt. Walter Dougherty is still at Camp Crowder, Missouri, according to his last letters, receiving training in radio communications as an advanced student. Walt says he likes army life and thinks that it is a good profession to be in... as an officer.

Bob Warden writes from Jamestown, North Dakota, where he is in training for the Air Corps, that the temperature is continually below ten degrees F. He states that he misses the fellows from Poly and the warm weather that is found in good old San Luis Obispo.

Sgt. Gil Trillius, an ex-meat animals student and star Poly basketball player, is stationed at Foster Field, Texas, and writes that every so often he bumps into Poly men who are in Uncle Sam's armed forces. Gil is a radio technician and wants to see action soon.

Pvt. John Mooshagian is stationed in Camp Swift, Texas, and is in the Signal Corps.

Pfc. Don Day is in the Army Air Force college detachment at the University of North Dakota in Grand Forks, N. D. He, like Bob Warden, complains about the cold. In one of his letters he wrote an interesting comparison between army life and Cal Poly life. There apparently is much difference.

An old Polyite and the former treasurer of the student body, Lt. Charlie Solomon, paid Cal Poly a visit last month on his way to Fort Mason, San Francisco, where he is to report for duty. Previously at Camp White, Chuck was sent to the Officers Candidate School, Fort Benning, Ga., where he was commissioned a second lieutenant.

Word has just been received that Dale Heffington, former Poly student, shot down a German plane in North Africa while flying an American P-38.

First Lieutenant Frederick L. Lopez of Carpinteria was awarded the oak leaf cluster to the Air Medal for participating in ten sorties over enemy territory.

Bob "Red" Sullivan, former drummer for the Collegians, stopped to pay Cal Poly a visit while on his way to be inducted into Uncle Sam's army. Bob left school a couple months ago and has just recently been working at a shipyard.

Staff Sergeant Howard Picton of Livingston, California, was killed in a bomber crash in Florida October 31, 1942. He attended Poly from 1929 to 1941, and was active on the basketball squad. In the '39-'40 season he was the high point man on the team. Howard was also an active member of the Crops Club.
CAMPUS LIFE

CAMPUSES & QUEENS
The old slogan, “only country fair on a college campus in the United States,” is out for the duration but Poly Royal, though clothed in wartime garb, still exists. This Eleventh Annual student-show, which is dedicated to “Poly men in the services” and which is built around the theme of Poly’s contributions to the war effort, will be on a smaller scale than in past years and will attract few people outside the boundaries of the county.

State and even nation-wide publicity which has been given to previous Poly Royals and which has brought thousands of visitors from hundreds of distant points is out. The ’43 Poly Royal is for local consumption.

The practice started two years ago of seeking a Poly Royal queen from the campuses of other state colleges has been dropped. Essentially the idea was originated only to gain more widespread publicity and to better our relations with other colleges, and one glance at the new Poly Royal queen, Miss Eleanor Burrows, of San Luis Obispo, is enough to convince anyone that Poly couldn’t do better on any campus.

Miss Burrows was elected by the student body over four other local lassies, but only after a second election was held to decide between her and Miss Davideen Ball. The other three girls, Nina Mathews, Dorothy Dennis and Bernice Bassie, with Miss Ball will now serve at the Coronation Ball as “princesses.” The Coronation Ball, to be held Saturday night, April 17, is without question a royal occasion that has few equals in collegiate social circles.

Guiding the ’43 Poly Royal is the executive committee composed of Harlan Detlefsen, general superintendent; Kenneth Stretch, assistant superintendent; Ed Santos, treasurer; Fred Ellis, secretary; Dwight Wait, publications; and Bob Winterbourne, publicity.

On the program tentatively outlined at this time, the outstanding event will be the Rodeo to be held Sunday afternoon, April 18, starting at 2:15 p.m. at the Rodeo Grounds. Boots and Spurs, under the guidance of Bill Gibford, is sponsoring the rodeo and have opened all but one event to all amateurs. A sidelight attraction to the rodeo is the gate prize of two thoroughbred fillies donated for the purpose by Walter T. Wells, thoroughbred breeder. Profits from the sale of tickets will go into war bonds which when matured will be allocated to a fund to aid in the building of a chapel dedicated to Poly boys who have lost their lives in World War II.

The Navy has been invited to hold a review, Sunday morning at about 11:30 on the athletic field. They probably will also give a demonstration on the new obstacle course which is under construction around the football field.

Saturday’s program will consist of a baseball game in the afternoon and the Coronation Ball in the evening. Miss Joetta Belcher, ’42 queen from Fresno State, has accepted the invitation to attend and will take part in the ceremonies.

Sunday morning all departments will be open to the public, with each department featuring contributions to the war effort.

THOSE BUSY MINDS
Despite a greatly decreased enrollment during the winter quarter, 31 students made the Honor Roll. Eight...
of these had near straight-A averages.

As usual the agricultural students on the list topped the industrials. The Ags had 19 to the Industrials 12.

Every quarter there is at least one person who is outstanding on the honor roll. In the fall quarter it was Howard Brown. This quarter our student manager, Loren McNichol, holds the honor. Loren carried 28 units and made 78 grade points! Not only is he the student manager, but he is in the glee club and one of the quartets which keeps him busy.

The complete list of Honor Roll students follows:


OF THE PEOPLE . . .

Composed entirely of students, the Cal Poly S. A. C., or Student Affairs Committee, has been doing a good job in governing the student body even though it is handicapped greatly by the present war situation. President Henry House has had a great load taken off his shoulders since the new student body vice-president and treasurer have been sworn into office. Leroy Lieb, a Dairy major, is doing a swell job in taking over the duties left by former vice-president Bob Procas, who is now in the Air Corps. Ed Santos, also a Dairy student, has all the finances well in hand since taking over duties as treasurer which were left by Clint Merithew, who is at Treasure Island working for Pan-American.

S. A. C. is composed of sixteen members—seven of whom are student body officers and the remainder representatives from the various school organizations.

Among the acts of the S. A. C. was the revision of the student body constitution handled by Chet McCorkle, S. A. C. representative of the California Young Farmers. The revised constitution was voted upon and accepted in the last student body election.

Representatives from the S. A. C. held a joint meeting with the San Luis Obispo High School and Junior College council at the high school. A new ruling was passed that all Poly student body card holders may be admitted to all high school and J. C. student body dances upon presentation of S.B. cards and the admission fee. Also the procedure is reversed for Poly student body dances.

FOOD FRONT AID

One of the most important things which Cal Poly students are doing to further the war effort is the production of food. Few people realize the amount of essential food which is produced on the farm by student labor.

A spring roundup of information on the meat situation shows that over 11,000 pounds of pork, 33,750 pounds of beef and 24,000 pounds of lamb were marketed by Cal Poly meat animal students since the first of the year.

Lindsay Jewett, swine husbandry instructor, reported forty-five sow owned by Cal Poly were expected to farrow and raise an estimated seven pigs per litter. This estimate of expected pig crop is higher than in past years, but Jewett is confident this year's crop will exceed previous litters. Approximately 250 pigs will be marketed this season, according to Jewett.

According to Lyman Bennion, head of the meat animals department, Cal Poly has a 100 percent Hereford calf crop, and only two of the Shorthorn cows didn't calve. This is excellent for the usual calve crop is approximately 70-80 percent. We also have on the farm about 150 head of steers, which are on grass for cheap gains. The school has already sold 45 head of heifers, weighing a total of 33,750 pounds.

Spellman Collins, sheep instructor, said there were 110 new lambs on the campus farm. These lambs are out of pure bred and registered stock. Collins also said that there were 300 lambs sold for the market in San Francisco this year.

"IT WON'T BE LONG NOW"

"It won't be long now," these were the words used while upper classmen were giving two newly enrolled freshmen a haircut; once over but not lightly.

The two frosh that were on the receiving end of the cutting party were Tom Ross and Pat Dempster both aero students living in the upper units. Both men attended the same high school in Los Angeles and enrolled in Poly the first of this spring quarter.

Tom and Pat were pulled out of bed in the late hours of one Friday night, at which time they were given a haircut and shave free of charge by some of the best barbers here at Cal Poly.

At the time of the "unveiling" they did not put up much protest and were willing to undergo any mistreatment.

OUR GOVERNING BODY, AND HOW THEY DO GOVERN!!


Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
that was in store for them. In fact they were so willing that they were asked to polish and wax a car of one of the barbers the following day.

Since then they have been given small jobs such as shining shoes, cleaning rooms and the general tasks that are expected by all freshmen, and it is said that they will continue doing this until they have proved themselves worthy of being called Polyites.

The names of the barbers were “unmentioned” because of the fact that they do not belong to the San Luis Obispo barber union, but any freshmen wishing to secure their names may do so free of charge at the upper units.

HAY FOOT—STRAWFOOT

It’s a good thing Sandy Munro didn’t stable the Poly work horses till some time after midnight that memorable Saturday night, March 20. If he had, they probably would have kicked their stalls up a bit, for that was the night of the annual Young Farmer sponsored barn dance, held this year in the hay loft of the horse barn.

Complete with a very barnlike atmosphere, apple cider, music by the Collegians, and with everybody dressed in ranch garb, this dance was claimed by those who attended, to be one of the better dances of the year.

The best dance of the evening, said dancers, was the Paul Jones, with Eugene Egan doing the calling. The Collegians disintegrated into about five pieces, and they sure dished out some fine mountain music, rough and woolly. It is funny to note how individualistic some people can be. For instance, when everybody formed a circle and pranced ‘round and ‘round, who should be in the center of the circle, calmly dancing, but our friend “Cracker” or “Short Hole” Crane, with his date, Doris Martinson.

When some Poly men can’t keep their feet under them, that’s really getting bad. “Shorty” Morris, the pride of the Meat Animals department, had too big a girl lead him around the circle. She pulled him off his feet and he landed on his dome. She immediately pulled him up on his feet and he continued where he left off.

It might be interesting to note the number of Poly teachers at that dance. Instructors “Hawg-caller” J. W. E t t, “Farmer” Egan, “Milkman” Hig, “Future Farmer” Troutner, “Economonomist” Winner, “Young Farmer” Beck, and “Number Two Man” McCorkle were seen traipsing around the floor.

Oh, yes, “Family-man” Davidson was there. If anybody’s name wasn’t mentioned, it was an accident.

It was previously stated that the refreshments were in the form of apple cider. Ten gallons of that juice was bought by the club, and there was nothing left at the end of the dance, to say nothing of the pop that was also taken care of in fine shape, Fred Ellis, the Young Farmers’ able treasurer, and his son Stan Johnson, had charge of the bar. It’s a wonder anyone had any cider at all.

The Young Farmers sponsored a little contest to see which couple had the farmiest looking outfit on. The winners were Merylin Wickenden and Bill Gibford. They received as their prizes a “headkerchief” and a tiny wooden saddle, and some green suspenders, with a pair of brown socks to match.

Just before the winners of the contest were announced, the Young Farmer Quartet, consisting of Al Quist, Dave Risling, Gil Brown, and Don Seaton, sang three numbers: “The Wheel of the Wagon is Broken,” “The Hay Loft of the Barn,” to the tune of “The Sidewalks of New York,” and “My Evaline.”

NO BARN DANCE PHOTOS

We hesitate to announce that photographs taken at the CYF barn dance were lost to posterity when Darrol Davison, intrepid staff photographer, slipped and fell into a “bubbling brook” on another assignment (his own.) The films, which undoubtedly would have been excellent, didn’t survive the II.O8 short stop solution.

(Continued to Page 15)
DEPARTMENTS

DEAR DAIRY . . .

Los Lecheros’ (Dairy club) annual dance, a la Espanol with plenty of old California spirit but not spirits, was to be held April 10. Earl Bishop, as chairman of the dance committee, reports that much work went into preparations for the occasion and he has been issuing warnings to all Poly men to miss this dance only if they wanted to miss a good time.

Other recent dairy club activities included an overnight outing to the mountains, April 4 and 5 with a barbecue thrown in. Rumor has it that what they ate is a rationed item but they insist they resorted to no “blackmarket.”

The “milkers” were also treated to a party recently by the Drumms and Igs.

NEW HERD SIRES

The dairy department has practically completed negotiations for a pair of herd sires: one Holstein and one Guernsey. The Holstein is being purchased from the world famous Carnation Milk Farm of Seattle, Washington. This young bull was born in December of 1942. His seven nearest dams averaged 954.15 pounds of fat and 24,188.6 pounds of milk. His sire Governor of Carnation has had two get of sire that have been named All American, and he is the only living sire with two daughters over 1200 pounds of butterfat.

The Guernsey bull was born in September of 1942 and was bred by the McDonald Farms of New York. His sire has won first and second prizes at the National Dairy Show and at the Waterloo Dairy Cattle Congress. His sire’s dam has two records over 940 pounds of butterfat; one being a world record at the time it was made. His dam produced 694 pounds of fat at only four years old, she was also a member of the second prize get of sire at the National Dairy Show. She sold at public auction in 1942 for $3,000.

The addition of these two new herd sires, according to George Drumm, gives Cal Poly a better group of herd sires than any agricultural college in the country.

WILL THEY WIN AGAIN?

With full intentions of winning, for the third consecutive year, the trophy to be awarded for the best department Poly Royal exhibit, the Aero club boys have been working hard on their exhibits for the “country fair on a college campus.” The Aero frosh are cleaning up the shop and the upper-classmen are getting the exhibits ready. This is what a senior says. Is it true, frosh?

Roy Metz is in complete charge of the Aero department since Marty Martinson has started teaching Navy classes.

The Aero boys are trying to get all the ships in the shop out and in service. Rapid progress is being made on the Loscombe and the Taylor Cub. One of the highlights of the year was the bringing in of the Navy trainer which was disassembled for instruction to the Naval cadets. It is now sitting in the shop with the wing and tail surfaces off.

THE UDDER BOYS

Left to right: George Drumm, advisor, Leroy Lieb, Harlan Detlefsen, Earl Bishop, Henry House, Hans Hansen, Alvin Quist, Al Filipponi, Bob Winterbourne, Don Granger, Gene Pimentel, Bernard Goodbody.
EGAN TO THE RESCUE

Since the Navy has taken our head coach the baseball squad thought they would have to shift for themselves this year when genial Gene Egan came to the rescue. Mr. Egan has had no small bit of experience himself on the baseball diamond and has a lot of tricks to show the boys. Even though he is burdened down with office work he has been giving a lot of his valuable time to the baseball players. The boys are trying to show their appreciation by really working hard out there on the diamond. All that dust hanging around Poly the other day was coming from the baseball field which Egan was dragging during his lunch hour. The boys hope that something doesn’t happen to give Coach Egan more troubles and keep him from coaching.

AROUND THE DIAMOND

With the first days of April bringing beautiful baseball weather, the boys who thrill to the feel of horsehide and the whang of a well placed hit went to work in earnest to round Poly’s baseball squad into tip-top shape. With enough men out every night for two full squads, it looks as though Poly may have a baseball season after all.

A few of the boys were singled out for the following sketches:

Bob Mallory: Bob is the only pitcher coming back from last season’s baseball squad. Most of this year’s pitching chores will fall on his shoulders. He has excellent control and with the help of a little hitting from the rest of the team he should enjoy a very successful pitching season.

Roy “Red” Hale: Red hails from Placencia where he participated in baseball all four years. He will probably see a lot of action behind the plate. He can bat both left and right handed. A good hitter.

Ray Remmel: Remmel is one of the four returning lettermen. He played centerfield last year but this year he may alternate at center, behind the plate, or even at first base.

Ed Fisher: Ed has had a lot of experience playing this game of baseball, seeing action for Valencia High before attending Poly. He pitched a 12-inning heart-breaker against SLO high recently. He will give Mallory a run for the mound spot.

Leroy Lieb: This is Lieb’s third sport this year and it looks as though he’ll get his third letter. He is handling the hot corner at third base. We expect Lieb to be one of the best baseball players on the squad.

Earl Bishop: Earl is a very well liked fellow and is expected to be our regular first baseman. He has a lot of fire and is always in there fighting till the last man is out. He is improving with every game.

Hans Hansen: Hans has played some baseball before, he was on the starting line up of Caruthers high school where he was star player. His ability to (Continued to Page 16)
GOT MESS HALL BLUES?
Eat at BAILEY'S DRIVE-IN
• Complete Fountain Service
• Featuring Chops and Chicken

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SPORTS

SOME OF THE FUN NITE CONTESTANTS
Left to right: "Red" Jewett, instructor, Bill Selby, Gene Pimentel, Fred Adams, Stan Dougherty, John Ehret, Bud Lemon, Gene George, Dave Raising, Bob Winterbourne.

12-INNING HEART-BREAKER
The San Luis Obispo high school and J. C. baseball team played host to the Poly Mustangs March 27 and the result was a thrilling twelve inning game which Poly lost 7-6. Ray Ball yielded a total of 11 hits but kept these hits well scattered. Ed Fisher, Poly's right hander, pitched the entire 12 innings giving up only seven hits, three of which came in the final inning.

Highlight of the game was a double play executed by Ray Remmel and Bob Valenzuela. Remmel fired a perfect peg down to Bob at second and the runner overzealously parked Bob on his posterior end. While still in this position Valenzuela threw the ball back to Remmel at home who tagged out the runner attempting to score. The game also featured a homer in the second inning by Louis Pierce who also knocked in the winning run in the 12th.

ANOTHER FUN NITE!!
Those Poly pugilists are at it again! Local Fun Nite fans will be able to watch leather and dodge peanuts at the next Block P Fun Nite, which will be held in the latter part of April. As this goes to press the exact date has not been set.

Under the able guidance of "Red" Jewett and Dave Raising as matchmakers and trainers, the boys are rounding into top shape. As yet only one match has been definitely set, this being a wrestling match between Fred Adams and Ben Zager. Ben is out to get revenge for the set-back he received in the last Fun Nite in an unscheduled match.

Another match that might come off is that in which Stan Dougherty tangles with "Little" Ollie Nelson. No more need be said about that.

Two transfers from Davis who were on the Cal Aggies boxing team and two or three boys from the Coast Guard will bring new faces and new talent into the squared circle.

Block P president Ed Santos says, "Attendance at this Fun Nite should break all records."

The evening's fun, and head-aches, for some, will consist of about ten boxing matches and two rasslin' bouts. Some of these boys taking part in this Fun Nite are: Jack Farrar, George Proscel, Guido Sargent, Gene Pimentel, "Boy Blue" Raising, Stan Dougherty, Joe Oldham, Doc Walt, Sam Stein, Bob Winterbourne, Gene George, Bill Selby, John Ehret, Sketchley, John Sedler, Jack Kleck, Bill Gebhardt, Charles Bozarth, Bob Handsfield, Fred Adams, and Ben Zager.

Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
U. S. NAVAL FLIGHT
PREPARATORY SCHOOL
California Polytechnic School
San Luis Obispo, California
April 10, 1943

From: Officer-in-Charge.
To: Battalion 1-43.
Via: Mustang Roundup.
Subject: Congratulations.
Enclosure: (A) Best wishes for continued success in flight training.

1. The Officer-in-Charge extends to Battalion 1-43 his heartiest congratulations upon successful completion of a tough course.

2. You are leaving this Activity with a record of “quality of work, aptitude for Naval service and earnestness of purpose” of which you have every right to be proud.

3. You leave here with this satisfactory record behind you. It is my more sincere hope that you take with you an earnest desire and determination to carry on your future work with the same seriousness of purpose that has characterized your efforts here.

Signed—H. S. COOK

FRONT AND CENTER
As this goes to press plans for the “graduation” exercises of Battalion I are still in the tentative stage. It is expected, however, that the ceremonies will include a Battalion Review and presentation by Lt. Comdr. H. S. Cook of the certificates of completion to those successfully completing the first three-months of navy training. The awards will be to the Honor Roll first (those with a 3.4 average or above) in the order of their rating; the remainder of the Battalion will receive certificates in alphabetical order.

During the review, cadet regimental officer of Battalion II will relieve regimental officers of Battalion I.

SAGA OF BATTALION ONE
By R. B. Holmes

NOTE: In order that future generations of Naval Aviation Cadets may fully appreciate the hardships that the hardy pioneers that blazed the trail for them underwent, we are presenting a digest account of the trials and tribulations of the heroic First Battalion aboard the U.S.N.P.P.S.—Cal Poly.

It was a cold, bleak January morn, about one A.M.—pardon me, 0100—

Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943

"Don't anticipate the command!"

The next few days were spent in learning how to put hospital corners on our bunks, how to “stow” a three closet wardrobe on a couple of three-foot shelves and two hangers, and what to do with dust when there is no carpet to sweep it under. We also became acquainted with the staff of officers. The “staff of officers” then consisted of Lieutenant Commander H. S. Cook and Lieutenant E. M. Clarke.

Monday morning rolled around, (mornings roll around in the middle of the night aboard the good ship Cal Poly) and classes began. We learned that the earth is an oblate spheroid (Navigation), that density times pressure equals density times pressure—

(Continued to Page 12)
BATTALION I
COMPANY 2, LEFT WING


Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
BATTALION I

COMPANY I, RIGHT WING


Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
NAVY

(Continued from Page 9)

but only if you use the right formula—(Physics), and that the cosine of an angle is equal to the hypotenuse divided by the adjacent—when viewed from the rear—(Math). Weeks passed, and we learned many more interesting things—some academic, some not.

So that future battalions may fully realize just how fortunate they are, we feel that we should mention the fact that the “Fearless First” struggled through their first few weeks sans text books—listening “hard” in class each day, and “nulling it over” each night.

Demerits began to rear their ugly heads.

“Cadet!—Did I see your lips quiver while at attention? Ten demerits!”

“Cadet!—You didn’t have hospital corners on the bottom sheet of your bunk—fifteen demerits!”

“Cadet!—You did—”

“I didn’t.”

“You—”

“Honest!”

(This epic is being written by an expert on the subject of demerits. I’m now working on a book entitled “How To Talk Your Way Out Of Demerits.” It will be very much like a book called “How the Axis Will Win the War—sheer fantasy.”)

Then the Second Battalion came aboard, and a month later, the Third, and we began to realize what outstanding cadets we were—there will never be another battalion like the First.

The life history of a battalion would not be complete without touching on a few of its prize items of scuttlebutt:

“Say—did you hear the news?—They’re going to send us out of here a month early—we leave in two weeks!”

“Say—did you hear the news? The Navy’s taken over some of the Army’s old P-38’s, and we’re going to be given our primary training in them!”

“Say—did you hear—”

The prize scuttlebut of all is, of course:

“Say—did you hear the news? We’re going to get our uniforms next week!”

And so, here we are, ready to leave Cal Poly—ready to go on to our next training station. We’ve griped at the discipline, groaned at the work, and had a hell of a good time in spite of it all. We’ll show ‘em—give us those planes—the Axis won’t last long when we get out there to fight. Ah, but have patience, cadets, we have a lot more to learn. We’re going to do the job, and we’re going to do it right. WE’RE IN THE NAVY NOW!

WINGS OF THE NAVY

By Cadet Bill Siden

Men who know no danger, men who count fear stranger,

Come and join the “comrades of the sky!”

Not for you the steady beat of the soldiers’ marching feet

For you no meager thing to try!

But the call of the sky, hark to its ring!

And the scream of the wind as onward we wing.

Chorus:

We are the Fighting Blue, Sons of the Navy true,

Fighting to save the things we love;

Brothers of danger we, challenging sky and sea,

Shouting a cry to clouds above;

Waiting the combat call, living each moment small,

Living for what may lie before:

Willing to do or die, straight into hell we fly;

For we are men—men of the Navy Air Corps.

M o t h e r: (unexpectedly entering room) “Well, I never.”

Daughter: “Oh! Mother you must have.”

We know a girl who bought a bicycle so she could peddle it in the country.

If I told you that you had a nice figure would you hold it against me?

Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
HUMOR

Next time you hear a radio
Don't tear your hair and shout
Just ask the lad to turn it down
Don't try to blow it out.

"The Fox"
But Mama, I'm not hungry. I ate the
raisins off the fly paper.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater
Had a wife and couldn't . . .

Did you hear about the moron who
leaned so hard against the screen that
he strained himself?

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How her garden grows
Silver shells and cocklebells and
One god damned petunia.

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
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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

DONT SAY

BREAD

SAY

PEERLESS

... You are hereby notified of ten
demerits for failure to report to musters.

FOX HALL BLUES
or
Never Mind the Wood Cause Papa's
Coming Home With a Load

Now you've heard stories strange and
queer
And tales that seem quite tall
But stranger than them all combined
Is this one of "Fox Hall."

It numbers twenty rooms in all
A phone booth and a can
With thirty-nine brave students there
And one old boogie man.

Now Bailey is the boogie man
His record is quite black
He says don't drink, don't sing, don't
swear
And god damn you, don't tack.

Your radio may be turned on
To hear most anything
K.V.E.C. is all you'll get
And who wants that damn thing.

He frowns on dirt and noise and cards
And four not three's a crowd
He doesn't mind your talk as long
As you don't talk out loud.

Song one on Bailey's Hit Parade
Must be a funeral song
I'm sure without his cheerful frown
We'd surely get along.

Now Bailey if you're reading this
Don't go and strip your gears
Just show us all a face of smiles
And not a pan of sneers.

Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943
**HUMOR**

**ONLY A BOY**

I remember the first time I tried it,
I was only a kid of sixteen;
Though she was far younger than I,
She was far more composed and serene.

I was eager, yet awkwardly backward;
Uncertain as how to proceed,
Yet she seemed not to notice the
hesitancy
With which I prepared for the deed.

It was out in the barn I remember;
At the close of a lush summer day,
And the air was all scented with
clover in bloom,
And the fragrance of freshly mown
hay.

I remember she made no objection,
Or gave any sign of alarm;
For I loved her, and she—I'm sure
had loved me
Since she first came to live on our
farm.

I remember I spoke to her softly,
As she cuddled her face in my hands,
And I saw in the depths of her wide
eyes the look
Of a loved one who understands.

I remember she moved a bit closer,
And the touch of her body was warm,
As my fingers moved awkwardly over
her throat;
While she nestled her head on my arm.

Looking back on it now, I remember
How I stood, while my head seemed
to spin,
With the thought of thinking of what
I was to do
Yet reluctant, somehow, to begin.
And her eyes seemed, I thought to
rebuке me,
For waiting, for being afraid,
And even old Nellie, our plowhorse,
Looked over the manger and neighed.

Long later, I stood up uncertain,
Of whether to stay or to run,
Atingle with pride, and yet shaken
and awed,
As I knew that at last it was done.

I remember (it seemed hours later),
How my heart thumped under my
blouse,
With the joy of a boy that's turned to
a man
As I made my way back to the house.

Twenty years have gone by since that
evening,
But I've never forgotten, I vow,
The thrill and the joy that I felt as a
boy,
On the day when I first milked a cow.

A romantic pair were in the throes
of silence as the car rolled smoothly
along an enchanting woodland path,
when the lady broke the spell:
"John, dear," she asked softly, "can
you drive with one hand?"

"Yes, my sweet," he cooed in ecstasy
of anticipation.
"Then," said the lovely one, "you'd
better wipe your nose—it's running."

I've been in a terrible state of con-
sternation for the past three days,"
"Why don't you try bran?"

Did you hear about the six hour
fire in Hedy Lamarr's home?
It took one hour to put the fire out
and five hours to put the firemen out.

"I broke me leg in two places."
"You ought to stay out of them
places."

Then there's the guy who wanted to
marry Lana Turner for her money.

*Mustang Roundup, April 10, 1943*
WHOA, DOBBIN

With the shortage of gas and rubber, we are once again turning toward the horse for means of transportation.

Last week George Dewey and Ken Beck were using a team of horses for some campus work. George and Ken got off the wagon, evidently forgetting to "stop the motor and take out the key," and turned around in time to see the two horses heading for the barn. The runaway team took a corner on two wheels but arrived at the barn safely.

PHOTO-JEANIC

"I picked you because of your lovely and understanding smile." These words were part of a letter Miss Jean McPhee got from an American flyer in England.

If you remember, a picture of our "Chief," his wife and six daughters, was used in El Mustang, Cal Poly's weekly newspaper of last year. This picture was also printed in the May, 1942, issue of the Country Gentleman. With a number of other American magazines, it was sent to the American flyers in England.

Upon returning from a flight, Flight Sgt. Don Brown, rear turret gunner, entered the servicemen's lounge and picked up a magazine. It happened to be the previously mentioned Country Gentleman. He came upon the picture of the McPhee family, and got no further. In his letter to Jean, Sgt. Brown expressed his desire that she correspond with him and he also told about his many flights over Europe. Brown was educated at the University of Kansas.

TOO CROWDED

Ben Zager was driving his taxi out in one of the darkest parts of the local army camp when a fight began in the back seat with a knife being the principal weapon. Everybody but Ben got a cut or two. Rumor has it that Ben was out before he ever got the taxi stopped.

HASH SLINGERS

As previously stated in the November-December issue of the Roundup, at the start of this school year 390 boys were being fed in the cafeteria. At that time 50 boys were working in the cafe. Now, believe it or not, there are but 75 boys eating at the cafe, and only nine boys are employed. They are Bill Selby, Bob Winterbourne, Le-

roy Lieb, Loren McNichol, Harlan Defelsen, Don Seaton, Bill Hoff, Fred Ellis, and Gene George.

MUSIC

NEW SAX MAN

Perhaps you who have gone to some of the Poly dances lately have noticed a new face in the sax section. It belongs to one of the Naval cadets, Ken Tucker. Ken hails from Sacramento, and is platoon leader of the eighth platoon in the second battalion.

An excellent reader and a fine take-off man, Ken has been playing saxophone for seven years, and, says he, has never take a lesson. Just to prove that he is a good player, as some of you haven't heard him, Ken played in Ronnie Kemper's orchestra this summer at the Stateline Country Club, and also has played with Ran Wild in Texas.

Platoon leader Tucker enjoys playing with the Collegians, even though he just sits in at some of the dances, and doesn't attend regular practice.

ORCHESTRA CHANGES

And still the Collegian's instrumentation changes. This time it also is in the sax section. It will probably be changed again by the time this magazine comes out. As it stands now, the Collegians have done away with the alto sax in the orchestra. Bill Moore, alto man, left to join the Navy and that left just three saxophones. After a series of changes in the parts, the fellows finally ended up with this combination: Handsfield and Hoy on tenor sax and Brown on the baritone. This is the same combination the Collegians had a number of years ago, and it really is full and solid. You should expect to hear some mighty fine sax work at the Pre-Poly Royal dance.

MORT LAVERS BACK

Mort Lavers, former saxophone player and manager of the Collegians, after graduating with a B.S. degree last May, has come back to Poly to take a quarter's work in order to prepare for agricultural education.

How can you keep eating at the mess hall?
Oh, I just take a tablespoon of Drano three times a day.

Nudist song: "Red Tails in the Sunset."
IN THE SERVICE

(Continued from Page 2)

ENSIGN TED COPE
... on to active duty

Ensignment Cope is another Mustang that came back to the old campus to pay us a visit. Ted was commissioned March 17 at Corpus Christi, Texas. He was a member of Alpha Gamma Epsilon and was presxy of the Boots and Spurs club, besides also working on last year's annual.

SPORTS

(Continued from Page 7)

cover a lot of ground has won him a berth at centerfield. At present he is leading everybody at batting. He will undoubtedly be one of the best players this season.

Bernard Goodbody: "Goody" is one of last year's most valuable players, playing at shortstop. This year he is back at his old position and it looks as though he has the position all cinched. A good, heads up ball player. Always dangerous at the plate.

Bob Valenzuela: "Val," as he is called by his teammates is back again this year to play ball for old Cal Poly. Last season he was one of the main reasons Poly won over Santa Barbara. Like Goodbody he is a dangerous man at the plate.

Bill Roth: Bill has had little or no experience in baseball but is rapidly catching on. He is one of the first fellows out on the playing field every day. He is a great hustler. With a little more hitting practice he should be one of our best ball players.

Henry House: This Marine was always talking about what a sissy game baseball was but since he has come out he's found out different. He is out with the same determination he had when he went out for football. If he keeps up the fight he'll win his rival's ("Val") position.