**The Editor's Log**

WELCOME, mates! The members of the staff extend their welcome to Batt. 2-R. By now Batt. 2-R has settled down to fighting the “battle of the physics book.” Any word can be sent in your direction in regards to conditions here will be willingly passed on.

As this will be the last issue for Co. B, several spots must be filled on the MUSTANG ROUNDUP staff. Without a doubt there are former newspaper men, feature writers, cartoonists, and photographers among you new men. We hope to see you at our next staff meeting. Let’s see a big backing from Batt. 2-R.

If you were at the banquet on the 20th, you probably noticed what a slap-happy bunch of individuals were in the Glee Club. As was mentioned, many spots soon will open in this group. As Co. B falls from existence, “Davy” will be looking for new talent and someone to laugh at his jokes. It’ll be a happy day for you if and when you report to the Glee Club. Come on, come all.

By the time this hot copy reaches your hands, “Meach,” head coach, will be deep in the throes of picking and building up a basketball team. As the creaks and groans die away from the first two weeks of P.T., it is hoped that many potential cage artists will spring from Batt. 2-R.

Continuing a long-established custom, MUSTANG ROUNDUP will sponsor a queen contest as a feature of the November issue. Photographs of your girl friend (or friends) may be submitted to the contest editor with a $1.00 entry fee for each photograph. An unbiased committee of faculty and officers will judge the photos, and the winner will be brought to Cal Poly at the MUSTANG ROUNDUP’s expense to be crowned queen at November student body dance.

MUSTANG ROUNDUP’S pin-up girl (see back cover) is Ava Gardner, young movie actress.

**OUR COVER**

DEPICTING the spirit of mutual appreciation and consideration which exists between naval personnel and civilian students at Cal Poly, is seen here Miss Clare McPhee, lovely daughter of President Julian McPhee, escorted down a familiar campus path by Robert Carder and Kenneth Hayes.

Hayes was a paratrooper until he was injured in a jump and received a medical discharge from the Army. He is one of Poly’s seven G.I. freshmen. Carder transferred to Naval Aviation from the Coast Guard, where he saw two years of sea duty. He made three trips to Japan prior to the war, while in the Merchant Marine Midshipman training program.
Government By Cooperation

THE WINNAS
By Wes Norton

CLIMAXING five days of campaigning for the candidates after the nominees were announced at the assembly, the student body election was held Tuesday, October 10. The final outcome as announced by the election committee was as follows:

President Allen Renwick: Allen, an ex-sailor, hails from Fresno. At the present time, in addition to attending his classes, Al works as cashier in the cafe, plus a supervisory position at the poultry plant.

Vice-President Max Luthey: Max, a congenial gentleman, is said to have a "way with women." If this is true, Max will be able to make many contacts along this line in his capacity as vice-president.

Secretary Bill Osborne: Bill, in addition to his secretarial talent, is also capable of telling many an amusing tale. Bill was unable to show his versatility along this line at the assembly.

Treasurer W. H. Brauer: The dynamic "88-keys" Brauer was hard pressed to win his position, but came out on top with a margin of three votes. A good man with an adding machine, he will keep the books of Cal Poly well in order.

Yell Leaders Ernest Blake and L. R. Neve: Ernie is tall and has dark hair, while L. R. is short and has light hair. A contrast in appearance perhaps, but not in the ability of these fellows to put across some good yells.

EVENLY DIVIDED

A PRELIMINARY feature to the election was the all-student-assembly held October 5. At this time Loren Casey, an SAC representative, introduced the idea of proportionate representation for the student body officers. The SAC representatives decided: A civilian should be student body president, as he would be here for the entire year; a navy-man vice-president, a civilian secretary, a navy man treasurer, and both a civilian and navy man for yell leaders. In this way everyone within the student body is fairly represented.

As the assembly progressed, the nominees were introduced, and each candidate gave short political speeches,

IT PAYS DIVIDENDS
Please step a little closer, men. That's fine. This is your opportunity, men, to get in on the ground floor . . .

it's an opportunity of a lifetime . . . just a little closer, please.

Now, as I was saying, a student body card costs only $7.50, but to you, mine fran, we have a special-this-week-only bargain of $2.50, and that's the extra-de luxe model, too. The $2.50 student body card is guaranteed for three months, or your money back. And now, men, here is what you get for your small sum of $2.50:

1. Free admittance to all athletic events, including Fun Nites, etc.
2. Admittance to all social events, barbecues, dances, etc.
3. Privilege of holding student body offices and voting at student elections.
4. A five percent refund on all purchases made at Student Store.
5. Reduction in admission price to Fremont theater, and other town events.
6. And last but not least, three copies of MUSTANG ROUNDUP, which alone is worth 75 cents.

Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
NARU HAS PART IN FFA DAY

The only difference NARU Battalion C.O. Charlie Williams can see in California and Georgia is the climate. (Ed. Note: We don’t know whether to be mad or not.) That’s the essence of Charlie’s speech which he made before the 16th annual state conference of the California Future Farmers of America which met on the campus Sept. 26-28. It seems Charlie was State president of the FFA in Georgia and as Batt. C.O. he was a natural for the job of speaking on behalf of NARU to the young vocational ag students, many of whom will soon be in the armed forces.

Charlie wasn’t the only person on the program, but he won the admiration of the entire audience by making the shortest speech of an evening of long-winded speeches.

STAR STATE FARMER
By John Prescott

PREFACING the acceptance speeches of the student body office nominees on October 5 was the presentation of the State Farmer degree to Eugene Whitney by State Future Farmer Adviser Byron J. McMahon. This degree, one of the highest given to any Future Farmer, is symbolic of outstanding accomplishments in the field of vocational agriculture.

Whitney’s accomplishments were outstanding in all three considerations of the degree, scholastic ability, leadership, and net income.

Whitney, who enrolled here this fall as a freshman, comes from Woodlake high school, where he took four years of vocational agriculture.

Whitney at present has an investment of 1,606.55 in a foundation herd of Hereford cattle. Coming from a beef ranch, Eugene hopes to build up his herd while here at college so that he will have a start after graduation. During his high school program he at one time had 54 shotts and five brood sows, which combined with his beef enterprise netted $1,456.53 for his four years’ work.

Keeping in step with vocational agriculture in college, Eugene was elected secretary-treasurer of Chapter 1, California Young Farmers, by a unanimous ballot.

If all the students in this world were laid end to end it would take a lot of liquor.

BULL SLINGING... navy style

STATE BOARD ENTERTAINS
A regular business session of the state board of education was held at the college, Oct. 10-11. During the short stay here of the 10 members of the board and the officials of the state department of education, the glee club had an opportunity to make its first outside public appearance, singing three numbers after the barbecue held in the patio of President McPhee’s home. A number of the board members and state department officials were taken on a tour of the 2000-acre campus and farm on Wednesday.
OFFICER VISITS
ON BOARD

LT. J. N.G. FINLEY, officer in charge
of Naval Aviation College Training
of the Bureau of Naval Personnel, was
welcomed on board by Lt. Weigel for
an informal inspection of California
Polytechnic College and NARU.

This was the only NARU V-5 that
Mr. Finley visited on his tour of the
West Coast, as the trip was made pri­
marily to inspect the Naval Training
units at the University of California,
College of Pacific, and other Coast
schools with Naval enrollment.

In the evening Lt. Finley attend­
ed a social gathering given by the
California Polytechnic Women's Club,
at which their husbands attended, and
expressed himself as having a very
enjoyable evening.

* * *

A colored preacher was hearing a
confession. In the middle of it he
stopped the young sinner, saying:
"Young man, yo' ain't confessin', yo'se
braggin'.

GOLD BRAID
Weigel, Finley and Fries
OFFICER MATERIAL
By Don Klee

We rise and shine six times a week
the seventh we step out.
We swab and clean from morn till
nite, but still it's never right:
Are we complaining?
HELL YES!
A Navy flyer never swabs, and steps
out every nite,
But does he complain and always
gripe?
HELL YES!

BENEVOLENT DESPOTS
Casey, Williams and Gould — regular fellows

NARU BATT. 1-R
OFFICERS

NARU is proud of its battalion of­
icers who have gained the respect
of both officers in charge of the unit
and fellow trainees. The men have
done their jobs well, showing capable
leadership at all times.

Battalion Commander Charles Wil­
liams (known among other things as
Chuck), hails from the sunny South­
land, where he spent his civilian days
raising beef to feed our hungry navy.
Reflecting the brief time that he has
been in NARU, he says, "It has been
very pleasant to have been associated
with the men of Batt. 1-R."

All Henry Gould, commander of Co.
B, has to say, is, "If it weren't for
'Matties,' I never would have made it."
"Bullet" hails from the state of Kan­
sas. His ability to handle his job is
easily seen by the fact that in civilian
life he was an instructor at WTS,
plunging up some 2000 hours in the air.

Not too much credit can be given
to Lowen Casen (would waltz with a
strawberry blond), commander of Co.
C. Casey is justifiably proud of his
pre-navy job as assistant foreman in
the machine shop of Emerson Electric
at St. Louis, where he helped turn out
turrets for B-24s, B-17s, and TBPs.
The men think Casey was a good
shipmate, as shown by their electing
him to the student body council.

We can give the men the good old
navy pat on the back—well done!

BRAIN STORMS

In a recent quiz show directed by
USO's "Doc" Miller, some of our well­
known trainees of NARU made fools
of themselves. Starting out in true
Dr. IQ fashion, "Doc" pointedly asked,
"How many three-cent stamps in a
dozen?" L. V. Casey, Company "C" Com­
mander, was stumped by this one.
Casey was apparently distracted by
the cigarettes for prizes, because he
didn't consult his slide rule. The ans­
swer is 12, Casey.

"If you had 17 sheep and all but
9 died, how many were left?" had
Nagel of the masterminds of B-1 tear­
ing his hair. He snapped right back,
however, with an answer of 8. Nagel
was so amazed at the correct answer,
9, that at present he is looking for 17
sheep and a definite check.

"Bugs" Lee of the first family of
Virginia was also a contestant. He has
been entertaining guests for the last
week, but was able to take his mind
off his friends long enough to give the
wrong answer. He had a close shave!
C. O. IS MAN OF TALENTS

Although it is generally known that Lt. George D. Weigel is the commanding officer of the Navy Academic Refresher Unit of Cal Poly, many do not know that he is an accomplished musician. Possessing a lusty baritone voice, he has thrilled audiences in "ye olde vaudeville," on the radio, and in concert appearances both as a soloist and with quartets. (What he and our own maestro Davidson couldn't do to a good duet!)

At first just a hobby, his interest in music, which included instrumental as well as vocal, grew until he began directing bands, glee clubs, and orchestras for school, church, civic, and other interests.

LT. WEIGEL

Our C.O.

Besides being a musician, Lt. Weigel is also an educator. In 1930 he received a B.A. degree from Oakland City College, Indiana, and began teaching, at the same time continuing his education. He took graduate work at the College of Law and Finance of St. Louis, Mo., successfully passing the bar examination of Indiana in 1931. While at Oakland City College he was active in a variety of dramatic and forensic activities, being engaged in varsity debating for three of his undergraduate years.

Although Lt. Weigel was admitted to the bar, his interest in the field of education encouraged him to take additional work at the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, Washington University at St. Louis, and Indiana University, where he received a Master's Degree in Education in 1941. During the time he was doing graduate work he never stopped teaching.

As the United States became embroiled in war, Weigel gave up his teaching positions and offered his services to the Navy. He was commissioned Lt. (jg) in January 1943, after receiving his naval indoctrination at Chapel Hill, N.C. For the following year he was attached to the Del Monte Pre-Flight school; subsequently he was with a Flight Preparatory school at Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio, until called to Washington, D.C., by the Bureau of Naval Personnel for a special assignment concerning the Academic Refresher Units. He came to Cal Poly in July.

THE FLEET'S IN

By Sam Marcus

The second group of NARU trainees, Battalion 2-R, came aboard in the early morning hours of October 19, to be greeted by "just another beautiful California day." The all-fleet unit coming from Naval Districts 11, 12, and 13, is composed of 75 men, who have come directly from the fleet, and 23 men who have been on active shore duty. While training at Cal Poly all men will hold their respective ratings, and will therefore be entitled to wear the uniform designating their ratings.

Once before Poly had a similar influx of seasoned salts when the college was designated the "fleet school" of the NFPS program. Although at one time Poly had as many as 750 sailors and marines of overseas experience, and a sprinkling of former Ensigns and J.G.'s who wanted to fly, never before has Poly seen so many "crows" as are sported by the petty officers of Battalion 2-R.

The group was welcomed aboard, and on campus, at a banquet given for them the evening of the 20th by Allen Renwick, representing the Cal Poly student body, Max Luthey representing Batt. 1-R, Mr. C. O. McCorkle, representing the Cal Poly faculty, and Lt. Weigel, representing the Naval staff and ship's company. The glee club made the evening complete by singing the "Navy Hymn," "All Through the Night," featuring baritone Bob Wilson, and "Southern Memories."

Lt. Weigel challenged the men to make good in carrying on the traditions of the Navy and Cal Poly.

SALTS FOR THE SMILE OF HEALTH

They came with hash marks, ribbons and medals galore

Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
EVERYONE A POTENTIAL GRAND CHAMPION
Marx Miller is betting his Shorthorn will beat Walkup's Hereford

GREAT WESTERN
HERE WE COME
By Bud Harsh

THIS YEAR, as in past years, Cal Poly is making plans to enter stock in the Great Western Livestock show to be held December 2 to 8. The stock will consist of cattle, sheep and hogs, all of which are to be shown by Cal Poly students.

The cattle to be entered are two carloads, Hereford and Shorthorn; 12 individuals consisting of two Angus, three Shorthorns, and seven Herefords. The Shorthorn carload will be shown by Jim Case, Eugene Whitney, Bob Wyatt, and Ed Hobson; the Hereford carload by Bob Warren, Dick Kelly, Ken Gorham, and Bob Wilson. The men showing individuals are Bill Marx Miller, Ken Hayes, Brad Arrington, Jerry Lovell, Dave Wixon, Herb Walkup, Mitch Evovitch, Don Richer, and King Bagley.

Several students showing pens of hogs are Ad Santel, George Vaught, George Pierce, Herbert Riley, Dan Grimm, Mark Carmen, and Ed Moore. Poland-China, Durocks, and Poland-China-Duroc crossbreds are the breeds chosen to be shown at the Los Angeles show.

The sheep unit is also fattening pens of crossbreds, Southdowns and Hampshire lambs, to compete at Los Angeles. The exhibitors are Ernest Blake, Mel Eberhard, Frank Hilbig, and Dan Harrison.

By the time December 1 rolls around, all stock will be in prime condition, and it is expected that Cal Poly will again make a fine showing.

* * *

She: "Do you know what they are saying about me?"
He: "Sure. That's why I came over."

Laying for Dear Old Polytechnic
Home for a rest after a year's hard work at the California National Egg-Laying Test at Modesto, Calif., is a pen of 25 prize-winning White Leghorn hens owned by students of the California Polytechnic college poultry department. The birds made an average net income of $5.19 each, and the pen placed sixth out of 43 competing pens from the nation's leading poultry breeders, it was announced by Richard I. Leach, head of the Cal Poly poultry department.

Last year the student-owned pen of White Leghorns won the three-year award for the highest average net income per hen for three years of competition. This year the student entry won third place in the three-year award with $4.43 average net income. Shown with the birds below are (left to right) Bruce Day, Allen Renwyck, Bob Wong, and Mel Eberhardt.

* * *

Ashes to ashes
And dust to dust
If you don't like my figure,
Take your hand off my—

PREXY RENWICK AND FRIENDS
Home from the test for a rest

Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
HAZING — A MARKED SUCCESS . . . BUT the freshmen carried the marks

FROSH HOLIDAY
By Bill Osborne

How often at night when the freshmen were bright from the paddles of sophomores above, have I stood there amazed and asked, as I gazed, Did their beating exceed ours? All in all, the freshmen hazing to date has been a swatting success, with fatalities negligible.

Some of the numerous stunts have been shoe-tying contests, competition on the obstacle course, and a brisk morning hike to the “P.” When the young men in question first began the ascent to the mountain top, their soprano voices joined chorus on “We’re on the Upward Trail.” On the way down I was delighted to hear the melodious refrains of “The Lonesome Road.” The direct contrast of marching feet and swirling fog added to the gaiety.

Yet, taking everything into careful consideration, I feel that the hazing this year has been a marked success, with many lads still carrying the marks. With the sophomore brains working overtime, and the freshmen singing “My Beloved was Rugged,” this quarter should be an overwhelming success.

YOUNG FARMERS
By Wes Norton

MEETING for the first time in the current school year, the Young Farmers gathered in the lounge of Chase Hall Thursday evening, October 5, with over 40 members in attendance.

New officers elected for the coming year were: Max Lescott, president; Don Fiester, vice-president, and Gene Whitney, secretary-treasurer. The outgoing officers, Dale Madden, president, and Blake Zavitz, secretary, were given a rousing ovation for their splendid work of the past year.

Mr. Carl Beck, faculty adviser of the group, gave a short history of the Young Farmers activities at Cal Poly.

The meetings of the group will be held the first Thursday of every month, on the third Thursday of every month an extra-curricular activity is being planned. Various individuals will be contacted to speak to the club on the different aspects of agriculture. The first speaker to appear before the organization will be Mr. Weir Fetter, bureau of agricultural supervisor, who will present the topic, “Farming in California.”

BELOW: All Poly Ag students are eligible to join Chapter 1, California Young Farmers, the Fall membership of which is shown here.
LOVE AND LIFE IN THE NAVY—REFRESHER STYLE
THE COLLEGIANS

By Ray Lowery

GEORGIA TECH has a band! Northwestern has a band! UCLA has a band... and so does Cal Poly. Under the experienced baton of Mr. Davidson, the ensemble, after many strenuous practices, is playing with a style comparable to former Cal Poly standards.

The band started with a meager but eager group of men, but through their enthusiasm and Mr. Davidson's high-powered sales talk, the ranks swelled until now it boasts of a well-rounded aggregation. It has been inferred that joining the band is just a means of escaping the dreaded drill period, in other words—a "racket." nevertheless, Cal Poly is proud of its band, and can't deny the smartness it adds to the drill period and to student body spirit.

Among the illustrious characters comprising the band are found R. Al-phin, R. Lucas, R. Carder, and L. Weed, who puff the basses. E. Anderson, E. Blake, F. Callaway, F. Canning, D. Hovley, and V. Ransom do their bit on the "slush-pumps." C. Burton plays the bassoon. His allies of the clarinet section are E. Schowengerit and R. Wyatt. R. Scholler and M. V. Thompson fill in on the sax while S. Channey and J. Stansfield counter with the melody. The trumpet chorus shines with M. Brown, D. Garges (B-5), E. Blake, D. Broadbent, O. Brooks, T. Key, and F. Walker. E-flat alto boasts M. Mayer. Pounding cadence are T. King, J. Johnson, E. Hollis, F. Reed, E. Baruch, and R. Blackwood. Your scribe, Ray Lowery, is student director and blower of the French horn.

BELOW: Band members are training for future spots in local Salvation Army combos. Their rhythmical allies, the Collegians, have turned down numerous outside offers.

THE COLLEGIANS

CARRYING on for old "Green and Gold" (mostly green), is our version of a swing band, the Collegians. Getting off to a fine start under the superb direction of H. P. (hot pilot) Davidson, they have formulated plans as this issue goes to press for a grand debut at one of our assemblies in the near future.

In the flashy brass section we find two NARU men, Brawn and Callo-way, who hold the number one chairs in the trumpet and trombone sections. In the second positions are the Blake twins, Ernest and Everett. Chewing on the three wailing reeds the civilians outnumber the navy men. First sax is played by Schowengerdt, second by Thompson, and tenor by Wyatt. Bong-ing out on the "88" is "Shorty" Bauer, strumming on the guitar is Lown, and rounding out the everblending ensemble is that neurotic, narcotic, prince of the skins and tins, T. E. King.
BRAYING WITH 
THE GLEE CLUB
By W. Brauer

THE GOLDEN voices of the Cal Poly Glee Club have finally burst forth to the enjoyment of all concerned. At an assembly on Thursday, October 5, and before a delegation from the State Department of Education on Tuesday, October 10, the club showed that after only eight rehearsals it could present a well-finished and varied program.

Many people, not the least of them being Mr. Davidson, the club's distinguished director, wondered how a group composed of both civilians and trainees could cooperate. To show how completely they cooperate, the first formal meeting is a shining example. On October 19, 1944, the club elected to office two civilians and three NARU men. Murray was elected president, Schlotthauer vice-president, Burton manager, Price secretary, and Mack librarian. Needless to say, "Davy" was pleasantly surprised when everything went as smoothly as a well-oiled machine.

From the booming bass voice of Al Murray, who spent some time in Hawaii with the Coast Guard, to the golden tenor of Broadbent, who hails from Salt Lake City, the club represents every section of the United States.

Perhaps you wonder how a song is prepared — Davidson style. A men's choir is divided into four sections—bass, baritone, second tenor, and first tenor. Each of these sections works over its part separately, then they are combined. Once the notes are learned, the finishing and polishing of the song is done. Here it is learned to make clean attacks and releases, to put in a crescendo or diminuendo at the proper time, and to develop the proper interpretation of the song.

Then comes the eventful day. The club sings for the members of the State Board of Education, and, believe it or not, they liked it. This is proved by a statement made by Mr. Smith, president of the board, who said, "The Cal Poly Glee Club is one of the finest glee clubs that I have heard this year." Mr. McPhee, president of Cal Poly, expressed his admiration for the progress which the club has made. Even Mr. Davidson thinks that his proteges rank with the immortals. Personally, I think — But then, what think ye?

"Wastepaper adrift, five demerits!"
HOOP SCOOP

By H. R. Kaiser

FLASH! In a thrilling windup of the cage tourney, C-2 outplayed a fighting C-4 team to win the game (31-26) and the championship.

As this issue goes to press, the basketball teams of C-2, B-5, and C-4 are sharing top honors in the intramural tournament, but good competition has been supplied by B1, B3, C8, and C6.

B-5's team, "Screamin' Seamen," lost a valuable player when Van Gieson recently transferred; nevertheless, to date they have suffered only one defeat, a 22—8 setback at the hands of C-4. Saunders, Anderson, Goodin, Blackwood and Williams have been carrying the brunt of the load, while Lowery, Lucas, Allphin, Garges, Lee and Carter have also played.

C-4, another team in the big three and more commonly known as the "Dilberts," has been particularly impressive in its last few games. They, too, have lost only one game, which was a 29—19 defeat by C-2. The "Dilberts" have their power centered around the scoring abilities of center Don Klee. Donaldson and Marcus are the frontcourt artists. D. De Baets, a very capable defensive man, has held down a guard position with Schlotthauer, another good man. To back this team, they have a good reserve in Didde, Coates, and Crowe.

The third team which is eyeing the championship is C-2, the "Whiz Kids." Since losing their first game to B-5, they have not been defeated. The "Whiz Kids" show a well-balanced team, with plenty of speed. Bethard, one of the high scorers of the tournament, and King, a speedy man and also a high scorer, hold down the forward positions. In R. De Baets and Price they have two outstanding defensive men who have really sparked their team to several wins. These boys and Kaiser have been the starting lineup, while Corey, Hoyler, and Fielden are the reserves.

A team which has progressed rapidly is C-8, the "Helldivers." Stevenson, aggressive and an excellent team man, leads the Helldivers with Ransom, Marcotte, Thompson, Cavness, Rose, Gates, and Reeks completing the squad.

The "Cob Crew," representing B-1, has been a hard team to beat. With Olson swishing the points and Keen, Wilson, Campbell, Padilla and Gould playing hard, these boys have made things interesting.

C-10 was represented by the "Sooners." They showed a scrappy team in Johnson, Thomas, Wiseman, Roundtree, Nettles, Swonger, Compton, Rester, and Hazleton.

The "Blue Flames" represented E-3. Although they were not able to chalk up a win, Reichtein, Canning, Weed, Click, Rose and Snyder played hard, and must be complimented on their sportsmanship.

The "Corsair Cagers" fighting for C-6 might have been higher in the standings had they not forfeited some of their games. They had capable performers in Casey, Hopkins, McGrath, Wagner, Rasberry, Judd and Hazelton.

As there has been a great deal of interest in the tournament and especially in the performances of the different teams and players, the staff asked Coach Meacham to select an All-Star team.

This is his selection and comment:

Bethard F (C-2) Klee C (C-2)
Olson F (B-1) Kaiser G (C-8)
Stevenson G (C-8)

"Having been asked to name an all-tournament team, as I have seen the men performing in the six games played by each team so far, there it is. There is one round yet to be played, and also the play-offs, if necessary. These games will give all the men a chance to show their stuff further, and there are several who are rapidly becoming smooth ball players. Van Gieson, who was recently transferred elsewhere, would undoubtedly have been included above had he continued to participate."

In addition to the first five named, Coach Meacham has cited many others who deserve mention for playing a fine game, and, in many cases, materially assisting those on the first string to be so placed. Some of the fellows are: King, Donaldson, Saunders, Keen, Allphin, Rechtien, De Baets, Ransom, Price, Didde, Schlotthauer, and Johnson.

Mr. Meacham also added his appreciation for the fine spirit shown by the battalion during the tournament, and especially commends B3 on its loyalty to the tournament, in spite of a consistency in the losing column and a shortage of basketballers in the platoon.

ALL-TOURNAMENT INTRA-MURAL TEAM

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C-10 was represented by the "Sooners." They showed a scrappy team in Johnson, Thomas, Wiseman, Roundtree, Nettles, Swonger, Compton, Rester, and Hazleton.

The "Blue Flames" represented E-3. Although they were not able to chalk up a win, Reichtein, Canning, Weed, Click, Rose and Snyder played hard, and must be complimented on their sportsmanship.

The "Corsair Cagers" fighting for C-6 might have been higher in the standings had they not forfeited some of their games. They had capable performers in Casey, Hopkins, McGrath, Wagner, Rasberry, Judd and Hazelton.

As there has been a great deal of interest in the tournament and especially in the performances of the different teams and players, the staff asked Coach Meacham to select an All-Star team.

This is his selection and comment:

Bethard F (C-2) Klee C (C-2)
Olson F (B-1) Kaiser G (C-8)
Stevenson G (C-8)

"Having been asked to name an all-tournament team, as I have seen the men performing in the six games played by each team so far, there it is. There is one round yet to be played, and also the play-offs, if necessary. These games will give all the men a chance to show their stuff further, and there are several who are rapidly becoming smooth ball players. Van Gieson, who was recently transferred elsewhere, would undoubtedly have been included above had he continued to participate."

In addition to the first five named, Coach Meacham has cited many others who deserve mention for playing a fine game, and, in many cases, materially assisting those on the first string to be so placed. Some of the fellows are: King, Donaldson, Saunders, Keen, Allphin, Rechtien, De Baets, Ransom, Price, Didde, Schlotthauer, and Johnson.

Mr. Meacham also added his appreciation for the fine spirit shown by the battalion during the tournament, and especially commends B3 on its loyalty to the tournament, in spite of a consistency in the losing column and a shortage of basketballers in the platoon.
ONE OF the first amusement events of the year staged by Cal Poly was presented September 26 at the college gymnasium. Seven bouts, containing thirteen of the best boxers of the NARU, and one civilian of Cal Poly, produced an exciting show for the delegates and visitors to the statewide conference of Future Farmers of America.

In the first bloody fight R. Hendrix, of Glendale, California, won a narrow decision over T. W. Detman, of St. Louis, Mo. Both men were evenly matched at 130 pounds. L. R. Neve, the shifty boy from North Platte, Nebraska, settled the dispute with the civilian, Dan Harrison of Los Angeles.

The most exciting exhibition of the evening was when fleetly R. J. Wilson of Pasadena, Calif., won the duel between him and the likewise fleetly G. J. Reed of Los Angeles. In the 160-pound class M. D. Crowe of McGill, Nevada, turned the tables on W. Olson of Glendale. A boy from the Midwest, H. F. Foster, of Topeka, Kansas, trimmed P. A. Judd, Los Angeles.

After receiving a bad cut under the left eye, A. M. Murray, Santa Rosa, lost by a technical knockout to G. R. Wagner of Long Beach. The last bout of the evening was between F. Hatheway of Hayward, Calif., former Cal Poly student and football star, and T. Rose, of Healdsburg. Hatheway won the nod in this 190-pound bracket.

RESULTS OF THE FIGHT WERE AS FOLLOWS:


The three sexes are: men, women, and insects.
BATTALION ONE-R

THE BRAIN TRUST
By W. W. King

FROM the time of its formation on Sunday July 30, Platoon B-1 has steered a brilliant course. Originally under the leadership of F. H. Gould, the group was composed of 19 men; but eventually three left the platoon. The successor to Gould as platoon leader was yours truly, who held that post for ten weeks. Robert Padilla is the current leader.

Each night the fellows gather in some popular room for the bull-sessions. The popularity of the room is directly proportional to the square root of the cookies and candy contained therein. As the fateful exam days near, the sessions take on a more serious aspect, and instead of the usual topic, “the weather and politics today,” (oh yeah), the boys lapse into the foreign policy of England, the mysteries of physics, and the complexity of the English language.

The members of the platoon are individuals in themselves. Ranging from the tender age of 18 to the stately age of—oh, well, Spurrier’s a little touchy on that subject. Bill Brauer, the baby of the platoon, for his age and size, has had a hectic love life. Anyone who has anything to bleed one and only girl (Any women seen about in the nature of amour is invited to call on the “Doctor of Hearts.” The rabid capitalist without any capital is “Hank” F. Gould. “Hank” can easily be recognized by his beautiful, well-behaved hair. Walter Hamler, old glamor-pants himself, is late of Kansas City, at which place resides his SLO are strictly off the record.

(Continued to Page 19)


THE WHIZ KIDS
By D. L. Corey

THE “Whiz Kids” of Platoon Two are a conglomerate group of men hailing from coast to coast. Starting on the east coast we have those two rebels, “Mac” McMillan and Harry Fielden. “Mac” is numbered among the faithful few and we know Wanda will still be waiting. Fielden is an ex-serviceman, and his major distinction seems to be arguing. His favorite opponent is “Fritz” Frye, a Nebraska-born Californian.

Continuing on our tour west we run into that tall, dark and handsome southern boy, Henry W. Bethard III, who comes from the swamplands of Louisiana. Missouri claims four of our men—“Man Mountain” Portman, the one with the beautiful muscles; Tommy King, who is still dreaming of LEE; Bill Buzard, who thinks there is no flower so sweet as a ROSE; and Floyd Read, the king of the photo pups. Swinging a bit east to Illinois, we find Henry Kaiser. Nope; he doesn’t build ships, but he is a “wow” on a basketball court or baseball diamond.

Kansas is proud of “Buglerboy, Beau Jack” Brown, who is the fastest man in the platoon when it comes to the fair sex. Newton, Kansas, is the home of Allen Reimer, who has one of the finest voices in Mr. Davidson’s glee (Continued to Page 19)

Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
PLATOON 3 is renowned for its cheerfulness and good comradeship. Among the varied interests of the fellows, Maude, Joyce, Jo, Audrey, Dot, and Katie take predominant place, seconded by sack detail. Their greatest desire is not to make A's, not even B's, but just to pass.

Our dear (and "dear" is used advisedly) platoon leader and nursemaid, Julius T. Rose Jr., states that I may quote him as saying, "I have the members of the platoon at heart." Although he may be biased, this ex-motorcyclist, machinist and rancher keeps B-3 in as good trim as possible.

Ex-officer Leonard S. Weed, who tries to keep up B-3's physical rating, plans to complete his medical education after the war.

Warren R. "Excess Baggage" Pugh, who waits for his assignment to Midshipman School, still adds his fun-loving personality to B-3.

Ernald Cushing, whose favorite pastime is having fun, was a photo-technical prior to his Navy adventure. When he interchanged two letters in wrong envelopes, Alfred D. Willmot, the jovial artist, solved his amorous problems and decided that only in the Navy could he forget.

(Continued to Page 20)

THE DILBERTS
By Don Klee

The various idiosyncrasies displayed by Slosh's 21 mighty men famously known as the "Dilberts" are quite pronounced. I give my conception of the boys in the year 1945:

Starting at the top of the alphabet we find Benoit (Benwa), head of the largest shoe-shining company in the U.S. The byword now is "Benwa's for the shine you love to touch."

Bjorkquist, mayor of the "City of Fog," is still trying to sell S. F. to these southern boys. Back in his own stamping grounds we find E. Coats, "Panama Hattie," still complaining of the food. Who's that tall, dark and handsome (?) lifeguard at Santa Monica beach? None other than our own Rob't (Cigar) Burns, lolling around in the sun with women all around him. Cooke, I find, is still up to his old tricks, holding down head cameraman's job of "Comfy Mattress Inc."

Teaching how to hit the sack in one easy lesson. Then there's Crowe, grown two inches in the nose, holder of the heavyweight boxing championship of beautifully barren Nevada, but his wife Betty still loves him! D. J. DeBaets, author of "The Modern Atlas," has since returned to his third estranged wife and six children, Don-
ALTHOUGH the smallest platoon, especially on the drill field, B-5’s “Screamin’ Seamen” lack nothing in spirit. If not scholars, they take an active part in all extra-curricular activities. Going all out for sports, the “Screamin’ Seamen” under the tutelage of C. L. Williams is now tied for first place in the basketball race. But to prove that all are not muscle-bound athletes, witness B-5’s participation in the music department. The “Screamin’ Seamen” band of ten men composes fully one-third of Cal Poly band—a larger but less noisy outfit.

Gathered all the way from Georgia to California, the following indi individualistic persons comprise B-5: Aha! Brauch, of Misso Moto fame; pudgy Lucas the Lodi Kid; William B. Lee III, platoon leader (he recently had certain intimate visitors); Bill Metz, a camera fiend with a penchant for getting out of Saturday drill; R. A. Allphin (South of the border, down Mexico way); D. W. Garges, the faithful lover, who kisses his girl’s picture each morning before leaving for class; Carder, ex-serviceman (he’s been in the Navy, you know); R. H. Scheller, our astute mathematical whiz; E. V. Anderson, a pilot of some experience in more fields than one; E. F. Schowengerdt, the clarinet maestro; “Right hea” Goodin, the Mississippi backwoods English teacher; R. R. Blackwood, the slide rule genius; R. E. Lowry, the maiden swoon with a syrupy line; M. E. Lutts, an aspiring doctor with a surprising knowledge of feminine anatomy; C. L. Williams, our illustrious battalion commander, and myself, a former Colorado farmer.

Blackwood, the slide rule genius; R. E. Lowry, the maiden swoon with a syrupy line; M. E. Lutts, an aspiring doctor with a surprising knowledge of feminine anatomy; C. L. Williams, our illustrious battalion commander, and myself, a former Colorado farmer.

EVERY member of Platoon Six is noted for something he did or said at Cal Poly. Although the following information is not complete, it will serve as a temporary means of identification for those people who may not know them personally.

E. M. Amerine has a salty hat, and is a shy lady-lover from Great Bend, Kansas. L. V. Casey (Casanova Supreme), is company commander; enough said.

C. L. Donner is going to celebrate when he becomes of age. L. Finke can be heard, according to T. J. Harrison, singing his theme song and western love ballad, “Take Me Back” and “Try Me One More Time.”

H. F. Foster has been giving the girls a break on the dance floor. D. A. Glaser is a photographer. D. J. Harris uses his favorite expression, “potlick” whenever he laughs or stubs his toe.

“Lover” Harrison greets his buddies before a cross-country race with “I’ll be there.”

J. L. Hartley complains out loud about the public address system, and then he blushed as the Co. C and the Exec. walked by him. F. Hatheway is considered a good boxer, but his girl friend does not approve. R. W. Hazel...

(Continued to Page 21)
SHORT SNOTTERS

By J. R. Thompson

Tom Key’s corner on the platoon leader’s post came to an abrupt end recently when he was victimized by one big, nasty “F.” Oh, well, that happens to the best of platoon leaders. (Doesn’t it, Olson?)

Since the falling of the old regime under Key, the “Short Snorters” have been paced by one Vaughn Ransom, a smooth operator from northern Utah. The group as a whole has been attempting to cover the ever-increasing intellectual food in an effort to be partially prepared for the coming final examinations.

The Texas boys, Lendall Rose, Frank Pulattie, “Happy” Cavness, and John Payne, are waiting for the day when the war is over to make a hurried trip to Dallas and a rendezvous in the Sky Room. Glenn Stevenson, an Indiana boy, gets letters by the gross. Could it be that his girls are of the literary type? Greg Reed and “Martial Law” Hendrix are the pugilists of the platoon, and demonstrated their agility at fisticuffs at the fun night. Cavness and Pulattie have also moved to the rear of the room in mathematics class. Their theory is to get the material after it has passed over the heads of the fellows in front of them.

Glenn Sparks recently made the platoon quite proud. We have definitely seen in the form of newspaper pictures of home-town girls that he can operate after all. How about something more realistic, Glenn? Harold “Y’all” Lown will enumerate the virtues of South Carolina at a moment’s notice. (Where is that from North Carolina?) In bringing this to a close, “culture platoon” has been dissolved into other platoons and elsewhere.

POST-MORTEM

By Bruce Willoughby & Stuart Moffat

(As this magazine goes to press, the “culture platoon” has been dissolved into other platoons and elsewhere.—Ed.)

St. Louis, the “zoo city” of the Middle West, has lost two of its fine citizens to V-5. Richardson and Roundtree have brought many tales with them of the “you gotta show me” state.

Getting away from the monkey business, we find where Gough is going to use the proceeds from his latest episode, “How to Crack the Obstacle Course in Ten Easy Minutes,” to buy himself some new tailor-mades. Klapmeyer’s slick chick (local stuff) has really been giving the T.O.D.’s a workout answering the “Ameche,” no less than twice a day.

Lights were burned far into the night after the “Sooners” finally won a basketball game led by “Buckets” Thomas. Biggest B.T.O. (big time operator) seems to be Brown, as seen by his latest excursion into L. A. proper.

Compton is improving on inspection; the Captain found dust in only four places, a great improvement over last week.

Need for a special fire extinguisher has been seen in Johnson and Herbert.

(Continued on Page 20)
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P.S.—Give her a mixed box of Austin's Chocolates, made in our own candy kitchens, famous up and down the coast.

When a lady says no, she means perhaps; when she says perhaps, she means yes; when she says yes, she's no lady.

* * *

When a man has a hangover he needs an aspirin; when a woman has a hangover she needs a corset.

* * *

There are four kinds of girls: the mental, temperamental, accidental, and experimental.

Bureaucrat: "If we don't find out a way to spend one hundred and twenty million dollars, we lose our jobs."
Secretary: "How about a bridge over the Mississippi — lengthwise!"

* * *

Did you hear about the guy who invited a girl up to his apartment for a scotch and sofa? (Ed. Note: We've got several answers, but you'll have to see us personally.)

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Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
PLATOONS
(Continued)

THE BRAIN TRUST
(Continued)

G. F. Kasson, R. J. Wilson, F. L. Keen, Al Wempe, Bob Padilla, and W. K. Olsen can usually be found on liberty ashore sporting their bodies and personalities at Pismo. Along with the majority of the long-liberty hounds, Hunt Torgerson can be seen, not too far in the rear, running the race for L. A. The more industrious fellows, as far as books are concerned, are Harry Spurrier, Frank Phelps, and the platoon's eager beaver, F. D. Wilkendorf. You can set your watches by "Wilkie" when he hits the deck at 0530 every morning. The smooth operator of the outfit is R. F. Nagle, who is always on the make for a new telephone number. J. L. Van Meter, the fellow from Oklahoma and damned proud of it, is the outfit's expert on radio and aircraft. Just ask him, and he knows.

THE WHIZ KIDS
(Continued)

cub. Yours truly, from "Okie-land," is the "Old Salt" and sports the only hash mark in the battalion. We are blessed with two of those long, tall Texans in "Mathematician" Hoyler and "Rebel Yell" Ross.

The land of the Rockies is the home of "Carrot Top" Callaway, Dick Tracy's next will-o'-the-wisp. Our other Colorado boy, "Pete" Peterson, is proud of that top grade he made in history midterm. Up to land of Mighty Gophers for the home of Minnesota's most ardent rooter, Donald De Baets. He is our member of the De Baets twins, and a top hand when it comes to English and basketball. Every platoon has one, and ours is "Dear One, just call me 'Curly.'" Blanchard, the best liked man in the whole platoon. He hails from Idaho, but Salt Lake City claims his heart.

From the far north, in the state of Washington, come Clair Brooks and "Red" Denniston. Clair is equally at home with an ax in the tall timber, handling a pair of tin snips in the Bremerton Navy Yard, or with a physics book. "Red," who is also good in physics, has very little to learn about radio.

The list from California contains "Cass" Sweikert, an ex-Mare Island worker and our platoon leader; Billie Gene Clay, "Butch" Lyman, who is learning to play drums; Andrew Francis, "Hot Lips" McCarthy, and "Lover" Price.

Mustang Roundup, October, 1944
The Blue Flame

From B-3 came "Mustang Round-up's" co-editor, David C. Broadbent, whose facial expressions speak volumes.

Robert H. Bishop, Boeing's gift to B-3, had a profitable hobby buying, repairing and selling used cars.

Pancho, also known as Jimmie R. Johnson, guides our platoon from danger.

Roesel had an interesting past helping to build the old and the new Hornet, and creating a few inventions. Planning a future as a minister or as an architect occupies Joseph L. Mauck's thoughts for the future. The socially active man from University City, Missouri, is our Julius Koplowitz.

Fred H. Canning Jr. fulfilled his requirements to become a member of B-3 at the Missouri School of Mines.

Leo W. Rechtien Jr., from St. Louis, Missouri, is always in the midst of some prank.

Another member of the Brain Bloc is Carl E. Click, who thought he was taking the Eddy test for radio and discovered that he was in Naval aviation.

One smooth operator was giving his gullible buddy the word on a certain fly chick walking down the street.

"Do you see that fur coat she's wearing?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the gullible one.

"I gave it to her.

"Do you see that diamond ring she's wearing? I gave it to her.

"Do you see that automobile she just got out of? I gave it to her.

"Do you see that little kid with her?"

"Uh, huh."

"That's her brother."
POST MORTEMS
Continued

bert's room to put out the radio and the hot arguments.

Picture if you can “Meathead” Swonger and “Pretty Boy” Thomas rushing into the hall at the call “fall out for chow.” Did the bugle blow yet? It can happen, you know.

Besides being very artistic and cultured writers, we have also made some good connections in S.L.O. (bragging).

Latest worry of Wiseman, glamor boy. Either the gal has to go or the Willys.

“Lover” Joe Gill sure seems lost without the old “Mose”, or guardedly called “ninety percent.”

Nettles has found it rather rough sleeping on salt. “Funny” Peterson, his roommate, doesn’t find it so. Just proves the boys aren’t salty enough.

The next time you hear of us we will probably be in Great Lakes, but our hearts will be at dear ole Cow Poly.

SENSELESS SIXTH
Continued

ton was one of the first to acquire a date with transportation.

E. L. Hollis worries only about his gold wings and his girl friend back home. H. L. Hughes is a good squirrel hunter, but there are no squirrels in Pismo.

P. A. Judd, hotfoot specialist, can be seen shadow boxing when he thinks no one is looking. Max Luthey is our platoon leader, and S. A. C. vice-president. When he has a pencil in his hand and cadence in his ear, his heart is at Cal Poly; but when he has Scotch in his hand and soft music in his ear, his heart goes back to Tulsa.

L. R. “Merchant Marine” Neve is commonly known as the “chow hall Romeo.” He is a boxer, and S. A. C. yell leader. L. E. Phinney had his campus courtship delayed by a work detail.

M. J. Rasberry can always tell a longer, more descriptive and more dramatic story than any other mate in the session. G. R. Wagner had already submitted his order for a post-war zoot-suit.

* * *

Father: “Why do you have dates with that girl?”

Son: “Because I want to.”

Father (suspiciously): “Want to what?”

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Continued

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THE DILBERTS

Continued

Haldson has returned to his farm, raising shafts for “Naval Aviation.” B. Didde, hero of “Bloody Kansas,” has returned to the soil once more. The new president of Panama and enforcing officer of Cattiva is none other than our own Welle. “Slim Jim” Lyons, author of “Oakie Lament,” has taken over Ricksansrud’s physics class (Platoon leader, take charge). Mac McMurtrey has been voted No. 1 “pin-up” boy of Kentucky. “Chris” Christopher, married to his one and only “Squibby,” is having a tough time keeping his ten kids in hand. Marsh has become owner of a great farm in the Dust Bowl’s most beautiful foothills. Then at a recent track meet I see Ensign Marcus, proudly displaying his “Wings of Gold,” a member of a graduating class of one. (He still likes to see other people run!) Here comes the Great Murray, recently returned from a tour of peaceful Europe with the Metropolitan Opera Company. (No more boxing for this boy.) Lost to the world, Miller still trying to find a flaw in Young’s modulus. Plaeger was king of the “Mardi Gras” in New Orleans’ latest splurge. Here comes hooligan Reed just finishing his third stretch in that great organization. Oh! the irony of it all! If you’ve seen Barnum & Bailey’s latest, you’ve seen “Roby” Robinson, the circus weightlifter, affectionately called “muscles.” Far Below Normal of Dilbertville, Kansas has engaged H. Schlotthauer as their new coach. I remain, your C-4 correspondent, who says “An F in a test is worth Great Lakes and some rest.” Ask (write) the man who knows!

* * *

If she is good for nothing
She’ll be bad for nothing.

“I need about a dozen volunteers for a little work detail”