CHRISTMAS FORMAL

GIRLS, girls, and more girls. That in a few words describes the gala Christmas formal given by the students of Cal Poly the night of Dec. 16. In addition to being planned as one of the big events of the year, it was also a welcoming dance for Bat. 3-R, and graduation dance for Co. C of Bat. 1-R. There was no doubt that the dance was a success for all three occasions.

The highlight of the evening was the crowning of charming Miss Anita Van Den Burg as Campus Queen. Miss Van Den Burg, escorted by Andrew McCarthy and preceded by ten sailors of 1RC-2 as guards and Lillian Kuhlman, maid of honor, with Chief Kuhlman as escort, majestically received her installation from the hands of our able Max Luthey amidst the glow of brilliantly lighted Christmas trees. At the same time, Miss Van Den Burg received a gold heart necklace appropriately engraved. With McCarthy wafting Miss Van Den Burg off the throne, dancing was resumed for the remainder of the evening. Margaret Sanders and Dorothy Barton were also chosen as maids of honor but were not present at the ceremony.

The student body had the pleasure of having forty "Coedettes" from Santa Barbara, and members of the local Rainbow Girls, S. L. O. Jr. College, S. L. O. High School, and U.S.O. hostesses as their special guests of the evening. The "Coedettes" as guests that evening and the next morning journeyed to Cal Poly under the supervision of Mrs. Sarah Roberts, well-known Santa Barbara social worker. The trip was made through an arrangement of exchange dances between Cal Poly and the Coedettes.
GREAT WESTERN
By Bud Harsh

WHEN the Great Western Livestock Show at Los Angeles ended, the students of Cal Poly emerged with numerous ribbons in the hog, sheep, and cattle classes.

Outstanding among the winners was Bill Marxmiller who exhibited the Grand Champion Steer. Marxmiller's Shorthorn, Poly Jock, not only copped the highest honors of the show, but brought $4.25 per pound, which is the highest price paid for any steer in the history of the Los Angeles show. Marxmiller also took reserve champion Shorthorn steer and second prize Shorthorn steer. (COVER PHOTO shows Marxmiller, the steer and Harry Parker, Poly herdsman).

In the Hereford class, Herbert Walkup won the champion Hereford, which sold for the good price of 86 cents per pound. Walkup also took second prize Hereford steer.

Among the other winners in the fat cattle class were Bob Wilson and his reserve grand champion carload, Eugene Whitner with his first prize Shorthorn carload, King Badgley exhibiting his second prize Hereford steer and Mitchel Evovitch with his group of Hereford steers.

In the hog classes, George Vaught was the outstanding winner for Cal Poly with the champion pen of Poland Chinas. Ad Santel had the first prize pen of Durocs and George Vaught exhibited the first prize individual and pen of crossbreeds.

In the sheep division of the show, Floyd Hilbig won the grand champion pen with his exhibit of Southdown lambs. Dan Harrison won honors with his first individual and pen of Hampshires and his second individual Suffolks. The other Cal Poly winners were: Ernest Blake with his first place crossbreds and his second place pen of crossbreeds, and Melvin Eberhard with his first place pen of crossbreds.
CHRISTMAS BANQUET

By Wes Norton

THE traditional Cal Poly Christmas banquet was held in the navy cafeteria, Tuesday night, Dec. 19th, with all student body members and a very large portion of the faculty represented.

Mr. Carl Beck, who served as toastmaster for the evening, made many faculty members bear the brunt of his jokes as he kept the banquet moving at a lively pace.

Christmas carols were sung by the group under the leadership of H. P. Davidson. Later on H.P. introduced the Glee Club which presented renditions of several fine old songs.

The principal speaker of the evening was Rev. Ralph Isbell who presented a very interesting talk on the “Spirit of Christmas.”

Mr. McPhee also gave a short talk to the students, warning them of the problems which lie ahead in the postwar world.

Before the banquet concluded Santa Claus arrived, and brought with him several highly entertaining gifts for our more beloved administrative officials.

Everyone present had an enjoyable time, and “Snooks” Noggle was given applause for his efficient supervision in the preparation of the meal.

Is anyone interested in buying a few slightly used “sombreros” at a very reasonable price? If so we would advise him to see “WILLIE” MAXMILLER. It seems that the said hats don’t fit the “Champ” anymore.

WHAT PRICE GLORY .......

"Well, now, that thar Berkshire gilt oughta feel right at home up Cal Poly Way," said Bob Burns, well-known radio comedian, as he pointed out to J. I. Thompson, Bureau of Ag. Ed. livestock specialist, (left) and Red Jewett, hog instructor, the gilt he was donating to Cal Poly. Poly has received eight Berkshire gilts and one boar from various members of the California Berkshire Breeders’ Association recently.

MORE POLY CHAMPIONS AT GREAT WESTERN

Herb Walkup and his Champion Hereford

Grand Champion Pen of Lambs and friends
E. C. McLAUGHLIN
Aces wild

H. DON ADAMS
From Lindsay too

DONALD HOVLEY
A power-house

JOHN STANSFIELD
Asst. Coach

POLY PERSONALITIES

CHUCK McLAUGHLIN

McLaughlin is a boy who spent two years in the Navy, but he said he got tired of the life of a "sea dog" and just up and quit to come and study dairying at Cal Poly. Mac served aboard a crash boat as a pharmacist mate at Corpus Christi. He said they have another name for a pharmacist mate in the Navy but we though it best not to print it here.

DON ADAMS

Adams is the only student who is majoring in Agricultural Mechanics and according to Don, and we quote, "it isn't worth a doodlely." But we can believe this of Adams, who thinks that the only things worth while in life are wine, women and song... He may be right.

DONALD HOVLEY

Fall registration brought to Cal Poly two distinguished gentlemen from the celebrated Semi valley of Southern California. Of these two, ninety percent was Hovley. Why he entered the Electrical department is a mystery because at one time he was counted among the elect of Semi Valley F.F.A. officers. Here at Poly he holds the position as chief of police of the power house and assistant fire chief to Chief Luce.

JOHN C. STANSFIELD

"Assistant coach in charge of white lines." His office door would be lettered thus if he had an office. The added attention given the gym and equipment are directly a product of this lad's earnest efforts. "Dog," as he is sometimes known, comes from Lindsay, and that's reason enough for a nominal amount of vice. Another one of the "strong silent type," Stansfield happened to get into the Industrial Dept. too.

CHARACTERS

Your friend and mine, "Hoib" Walkup, is really in the chips after a clean up at the livestock show in Los Angeles. It seems that the above mentioned gent (?) actually offered showers in his hotel room to his "pals" for the astoundingly low price of fifty cents.

NEW FACES

When Charles Liss

When the old quarter rolled out and the new bounced in, we found ourselves with many familiar faces despite the check-out bug. Fifteen new members joined the student body, and among these were two ex-servicemen. They were Donald Mann, a dairy production student from Alameda, and James O'Neill, a meat animals student from Glendale. Both of these boys represent the better half of California or south of Santa Barbara. The other new faces belong to:

Robert Phillips, Los Angeles; Bill Horton, Ojai; Jay Tucker, Fullerton; Robert Theuer, Santa Ana; Gilbert Ticoulat, Oakland; Lowell Milligan, Los Angeles; Ade Harders, Yosemite; Don Bailey, Upper Lake; Stanley Deddy, Watsonville; Angus McDonald, Santa Monica; John Seitel, Chino; Robert Johnson, Placentia; Steve Manassero, Anaheim.

NEW POLY STUDENTS


Mustang Roundup, January, 1945
SANTA BARBARA'S COEDETTE PARTY

Men were so scarce that they fought over Willoughby

LIBERTY HOUNDS

CLIMAXING one of those weekends that sailors dream about, the greater part of 1R returned tired but happy to the routine at Cal Poly. Their "dream come true" was a jaunt to the fabulous campus of Santa Barbara State college.

With the Coedettes acting as hosts at the sedate Rockwood Women's Club, our boys received a good sample of Californian hospitality. Starting out with a game of rhythm numbers and later with a good dinner, the evening got off to a flying start. After a short period of informal chatting, couples gathered at the ball room for an evening of dancing. As the music started, it was every man for himself with most of the fellows living up to Navy tradition of whisking fair milady over the deck. All too soon it seemed, the clock was pointing towards the curfew hour.

Before breaking up the party, however, it was mutually decided that a little appreciation should be voiced in song. Returning with their dates to the lounge, the gobs did a fair job of serenading. The evening officially ended with the fellows going to the various homes of the Coedettes for accommodations.

Sunday morning, after escorting the girls to their respective churches, the group gathered at Oak Park for an afternoon picnic. There was a variety of activity. Some indulged in sports, some in dancing while others just sat and talked. When chow call was given, however, all joined together to do justice to a bounteous picnic lunch.

Chief Schwartz was the most unpopular man in the group when he gave the old "heave-ho." It was with reluctance that the sailors boarded the bus. It was their opinion that there can never be too much of a good thing.

For once the grind back to Cal Poly was enjoyed. With "Yoo Hoo" Ross calling out the titles, the lads sang every song in the book. It seems the boys are holding out on Davidson.

The opinions of the fellows were typically expressed when one man commented that they should have gone to Santa Barbara the first week they were here.

Tit for Tat

A girl who tries to talk her boy friend into buying her a dress shouldn't mind his trying to talk her out of it.
COMPANY B
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) F. D. Mili­
stefi, PhoM 1/c; K. M. Cooper, GM 3/c; H. L. Beason, AMM 3/c; D. B. Spurgeon, AMM 2/c; E. F. Souza, ACM; M. L. Hig­
ginson, ARM 2/c; T. M. Frandsen, AMM 1/c; E. A. Martin, AEM 1/c; SECOND ROW: F. F. Lewis, S 1/c; R. R. Wilson, RM 2/c; H. L. Beason, AMM 3/c; H. E. Graham, RM 3/c; K. B. Murphy, PhM 2/c; H. W. Bowden, AMM 1/c; F. H. Kuhn, RM 1/c; THIRD ROW: H. F. Wilhoit, SM 3/c; F. H. Klaprodt, AMM 2/c; R. P. Vail­
den, Y 1/c; J. W. Swain, SK 1/c; M. B. Crane, ARM 1/c; S. L. So tis, SP (F) 3/c; J. Sproule, ARM 3/c; FOURTH ROW: N. D. Madsen, AMM 2/c; R. V. Gisselbeck, PhM 3/c; F. R. Fehrle, AMM 1/c; P. C. Campbell, AMM 1/c; J. R. Gish, CRT; G. J. Langum, Y 1/c; T. L. Weather, MM 1/c.

COMPANY A
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) R. A. Mc­
back, SK 2/c; A. M. Wighton, CMM; C. R. Ward, SP (V) 1/c; J. E. Collins, ARM 2/c; D. R. Young, ARM 3/c; R. E. Ahrens, AMM 1/c; FOURTH ROW: J. M. Rhame, AMM 3/c; S. J. Basil, Jr., ACRT; R. L. Kerr, GM 3/c; G. N. Moige, AMM 2/c; J. A. Brown, PhM 1/c.

COMPANY C
FRONT ROW: (Left to Right) J. W. Ham­
ilton, TMV 2/c; B. S. Phillips, SKD 1/c; A. E. Olson, Jr., AOM 1/c; M. N. Reese, BM 2/c; N. H. Lansford, GM 3/c; C. E. Morgan, FC 2/c; SECOND ROW: T. Kirk­
land, AMM 2c; W. H. Crone, ARM 1/c; J. F. Turley, Cox; W. J. Devereaux, MM 1/c; J. C. Branstetter, AMM 1/c; S. A. Smith, SM 1/c; Third Row: L. H. McEwen, RM 2/c; "J" "T" Oakley, EM 2/c; V. C. Larson, Y 2/c; R. H. Johnson, Jr., AMM 2/c; L. O. Pace, QM 3/c; FOURTH ROW: F. E. Nau­
ney SP (A) 2/c; D. H. Edmondson, AM 1/c; J. V. Cullen, AMM 2/c; J. L. Watson, ARM 2/c; A. V. Kissel, AMM 2/c; W. E. Simmons, ARM 2/c.

Mustang Roundup, January, 1945
ANCHORS AWEIGH

After being aboard the good U.S.S. Cal Poly since July, Battalion 1-R is busy getting squared away preparatory to shoving off for pre-flight school. Having taken the navy comprehensive tests on Dec. 27, and with the Cal Poly finals scheduled at an early date, it won't be long before the lads will be taking their last looks at Saratoga, Yorktown, and other familiar places. Even though scuttlebutt would deny it, it can be truthfully said that Cal Poly will not forget 1-R and 1-R will not forget Cal Poly.

Highlights among memories will be: those daily hikes between class and the NYA barracks, the pleasant atmosphere surrounding Saturday morning drill period, the invigorating jaunts to the country sponsored by the P.T. Dept. and the brief liberty periods.

FRANK PULATTIE

GETTING off to a good start on his football career, Frank Pulattie was chosen All-State in the fall of '39 while playing halfback for Waco High School, Waco, Texas. His team played in the finals for the state championship that year and Pulattie played in the Texas all-star game at the end of the season.

The following year, Pulattie held down the fullback position for Kilgore Junior College, which was the number one junior college team of the nation, and he was high point man of his squad.

He played blocking back for Southern Methodist University in the Southwestern Conference the following year and was mentioned for All-American.

He recently led Platoon 8 to the Battalion 1-R football championship.

JAMES LOWN

The lad playing the big guitar is James Lown of West Columbia, South Carolina. Jim's job before entering V-5 was that of helping keep the Army Air Force in the air. He holds a commercial aircraft mechanic's rating and was assistant hangar chief for the Army Glider Program at Greenville, South Carolina. When that program was discontinued, he was transferred to the W. T. S. school at Columbia, S.C. Here his skill was applied to Cubs and N3N's until he was called to active duty.
HENRY KAISER

HENRY KAISER has a collection of 153 ribbons which have been awarded him for his exhibits of live stock at various county and state fairs. His net income from shows has topped the thousand dollar mark.

In 1942 Henry won national honors when he was named the representative farm youth of Illinois at the National Farm Youth Congress. At the 17th National Convention of the Future Farmers of America held at Kansas City in October of this year Henry was awarded the degree of American Farmer. This degree is very hard to obtain as there are only a few boys holding this degree in the whole country.

HARRY FIELDEN JR.

Pounding away on a typewriter is a familiar task with Harry Fielden, Jr., of Platoon 2. Fielden served over two years as a yeoman with the Coast Guard, first in Miami, Florida and later in New London, Connecticut and West Palm Beach, Florida. He has one of the highest scholastic records in Company C and is well liked by everyone on the campus.

M. D. CROWE

M. D. CROWE, one of our ex-coast guardsmen aboard, is well experienced at packing seabags. It seems while Crowe was in boot camp in Alameda, on six different occasions—for being a bad boy, naturally—he was required to pack his seabag and carry it on his back while he marched around the grinder for about three hours.

Crowe is pretty handy with his dukes and has participated in both our fun-night programs.

TOMMY COMPTON

BESIDES giving the girls a thrill while in England, Tommy Compton worked as a civilian technician with the Eighth Air Force and the R.A.F. Compton specialized in the maintenance of aircraft engines. Before going overseas Tommy worked with civil service and was stationed at the Army Air Base at Kelly Field, Texas.

HERBERT Klapmeyer

If anyone doesn’t believe that seawater is wet just ask Herbert (Red) Klapmeyer. Klapmeyer, while in the Coast Guard, had the job of hauling troops out to their ship on barges. On one return trip to shore in the dead of night, he mistook a piling for a buoy and rammed it. As a result of this episode, Klapmeyer got his feet wet in more ways than one. But don’t worry “Red,” Mr. Rick says you are “on the beam.”

FRED L. FINKE

A man of many talents is Fred L. Finke of Platoon 6. He was president of his Future Farmers chapter in high school. The debating team of his high school, of which he was a member, won a Texas State Public Speaking Meet. Finke is also a fine guitar player. He has played with both string bands and swing orchestras. He exhibited his musical talent at the last student body dance.
FLASH!

“Hot Pilot” Davidson, after a long search for an orchestra, has finally found three fellows in 2R who can play the same song at the same time and almost in the right key. He also claims that they can play more than one song and if they try real hard—he is going to let them play for the Cal Poly dances. They are known as Mordagord and his Mordakateses and they are comprised of Jack Root, Kenneth Sook and Duke Cigrang.

RESE C. CLARK

THIS is one fellow who has been around and seen quite a bit of action. R.C. has been in the Navy since February 1940 and has served aboard the U.S.S. UTAH, U.S.S. PHELPS, U.S.S. DEWEY, U.S.S. BRADFORD, and shore stations at Monterey, California, and Terminal Island. He saw action at Pearl Harbor, Midway, Coral Sea, Salamoa, Lae, Gilberts, Marshalls, Truk, Hollandia, Keivang, Marcus, Wake, the occupation and defense of Guadalcanal, Bonin Islands, and the Marianas.

Despite all of his hardships and the rough and tough life he has led, R.C. says that his main hobby is still bobby socks.

R.C. says that Peru, Indiana, claims him as a native son and he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Clark.

JOHN OVERLY

JOHN has had quite a few interesting and envious experiences. He joined the Navy in 1935 and was in until the middle of 1941 when he obtained a release to join General Chennault’s famed “Flying Tiger Squadron” as a mechanic. He spent a little over a year in China where he worked himself up to the rank of Chief Mechanic.

During his first enlistment in the Navy, John was aboard the U.S.S. SARATOGA and was later stationed at San Diego at North Island. Since his re-enlistment in 1943 he has been at Sandpoint in Seattle, Washington.

J.L. claims Denver, Colorado as his home town and he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Overley.

LAWRENCE B. NANAVICH

KNOWN to B company as “Casanova Larry,” Nanavich has more women than any six other fellows in the company (It says here in small print). L.B. is the noted Storekeeper 1/c from NAS Pasco, Washington, where he was in charge of issuing “cockpits.”

L.B.’s tour of duty includes time at NAS Sandpoint, NAS Moffat Field, NAS Pasco, Washington, NAS Oakland, and aboard the U.S.S. Peter H. Burnett.

Seriously though, Nanavich is one of the few really intellectual men in Company B and carries almost a straight A grade record.

L.B. is the son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nanavich, Ravensdale, Washington.
GERALD C. EDWARDS

Edwards has been in the Navy four years and has seen service in several patrol squadrons: VB-102, VP-14, VP-71. He has seen action in the South Pacific for over two years and has been in several major battles, some of which are Solomon's, Bougainville, New Georgia, New Britain, and Kolombangara.

Edwards hails from Portland, Oregon and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Edwards.

Although very modest about his ability as a cartoonist, Edwards is one of the best and you will be seeing more of his work in later issues of the MUSTANG ROUNDUP.

WILLIAM D. GLEASON

This is the handsome young man who was one of the speakers before the "Monday Club" one Tuesday evening. His opening remark was something to the effect that he had been in lots of tight places and often scared, but that he had never shook as much as he was shaking at the moment.

Bill was in Pearl Harbor on the morning of December 7, 1941. He was also in the battles of Midway, Coral Sea, Savo Isles, Wake, Saipan, and Bougainville.

Young Gleason is from Minneapolis, Minnesota and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gleason. He is married and his wife is here giving him "morale" support.

VIRGIL RAINELY

This good looking chief is a veteran of flat-tops and he's really seen quite a lot of the world. On the morning of December 7, 1941, he was stationed aboard the 'Honolulu' which was anchored at dry dock in Pearl Harbor; she was one of the ships hit. As he would say it, "A block buster fell and hit her on the button."

Virgel has been almost all the way around the world; he was in the South Pacific, Aleutians, Atlantic area, and also in India. And all this time during all his traveling, he has been sending gifts from these various places to the little girl he left behind. So when he finally got home this time he decided to wait no longer and popped the question.

They were married here in San Luis Obispo December 9, 1944. He is now a full-fledged brown-bagger!

EUGENE R. O'BRIEN

Gene has had a question asked him an infinite number of times that he cannot answer himself. That question is "What does the "X" in your rate stand for?" Gene enlisted in the Navy as a yeoman and after his boot camp training, he was sent to Washington, D.C. where he worked in the teletype room in the Navy Department. When he went up for an advancement in rate, the crossed quills were taken away from him and the "X" was put in their place. As far as he knows no one, not even BuPers, knows what the "X" stands for.

Besides working in Washington, D. C. Gene was also stationed at the U.S.N. Radio Station at Imperial Beach, California.

Gene is married and his wife is living in San Diego, California.

THOMAS VINSON

Aviation Chief Radioman "Vince" was one of those lucky men who just barely got out of the Philippines when the Japs struck. Vince was at Olongapu in Subic Bay with Patrol Wing 10 when the Japs hit that area on Dec. 8. On Dec. 18 Vince and what was left of Patrol Wing 10 took over a French ship flying the Vichy government flag and sailed out under the Japs' noses. They saw the Jap flee several times in their flight to Java but because of the Vichy flag the Japs didn't bother the ship. From Java the Patrol Wing went to Australia where it reformed and began operations. Vince reports that they lost 46 planes in the period from Dec. 18 until March 5 of that year. Vince was in Australia for 13 months and when he came back to the States he was sent immediately to Attu aboard a carrier to take part in that action. Returning from Attu, he spent six months in good old U.S.A. before going to the Solomon with "the Original Black cat squadron," Patrol Squadron 12.

Mustang Roundup, January, 1945
SPORTS PARADE

CAL POLY VS. ARMY

THURSDAY evening, December 7, 1944, the 342 Inf. team from Camp San Luis Obispo invaded the court of Cal Poly. From the minute the game started until the final point was made, there was a mad scramble for possession of the ball and the lead. As a result, it was a rough, hard-fought, and fast ball game.

The Mustangs were definitely off form. Not only were they missing the hoop, but their defense wasn’t clicking. On the other hand, the Army seemed unable to miss and they continually swished the net although they were unable to boast a lead of more than six points at any time.

After trailing 17-14 at the half, the Mustangs came back out, evidently inspired by the pep talks of Coaches Fries and Swartz. At least it appeared that way for a few minutes when the boys went into the lead, playing perhaps their best during the entire game. But the Army wasn’t to be denied, and when the gun sounded, ending the game, the score was tied at 30-30.

The five minute overtime period was a see-saw affair with Cal Poly getting the first basket. But the Army team was always able to tie the score and just as the period ended, Wilkinson was fouled. Shooting the free throw after the game had ended, he concluded a thrilling ball game, the Mustangs bowing to the Army 37-36.

The starting line-ups were as follows:

Cal Poly
Bethard
King
Kreeger
Kaiser (Capt.)
Simmons

Army
F. Wilkinson
F. Silan (Capt.)
C. Kruse
G. Blake
G. Isaac

Other men who saw action for the Mustangs were Corey and Marcotte.

CAL POLY VS. S.M.A.A.F.

THE Mustangs suffered their second defeat of the season as they returned from Santa Maria with the short end of a 38-28 score. The P-38 pilots of the Santa Maria Army Air Base had a little too much experience and started off with a flurry of points, a lead which the fighting Mustangs couldn’t overcome. The first quarter ended with the S.M.A.A.F. holding a big lead with the score 16-2. From then on, the boys from Cal Poly played on equal terms with their opponents, but they had too great a handicap against the experienced, smooth playing, and speedy team of the Air Force.

Heading the starting line-up for the star-studded Air Force team was Captain Ehleers, who was a letterman and captain of Tulsa U. Rutledge was at the other forward spot with Boswell at center and Callisten and Rice at guard.

The starting line-up for Cal Poly was King and Kreeger (Captain) at forward; Corey at center; and Simmons and Kaiser at guard. Other men who saw action for the Mustangs were: Price and Marcotte, at forward; Wixom, center; Wheeler, guard.

Although the Mustangs didn’t come through with a victory in their second game, their playing has improved creditably. With a little more backing, perhaps the Mustangs will start winning some ball games.

POLY CAME BACK TO TIE GAME IN 2nd HALF

... but lost it on a free throw in the last second of the over-time period.
HIGHLIGHTS OF TOUCH FOOTBALL

By Lawrence Marcotte

Fighting to the last minute of the game, C-6 failed to even the score with their opponents, C-8. Coach Pulattie's men ran the pigskin over the chalk line in the fore part of the game and again later with an extra point. McGrath, coaching C-6, dropped a field goal early in the first quarter, giving his team the only three points against C-8's 13.

After completing a couple sneak passes, C-2, coached by Lyman, edged out a victory over C-4 with a final score of 16-0. In the first half, Hoyler completed his pass to Fielden, and in the second half, Ross received one from Kaiser. These were the touchdown plays. Blanchard kicked the ball between the bars for the two extra points. Frye blocked a kick for a safety. Schlothauer was the coach of C-4.

With both teams working hard, C-6 and C-4 ended a ball game with a score of 0-0. During the first half, C-6 played in C-4's territory almost completing a touchdown pass. The tables turned the last half when C-4 managed to keep C-6 deep in their own territory.

One of the best games of the touch football season was played December 8 between C-8 and C-2. As this

(Continued on Page 14)
WARNING!

DON'T FAIL TO EAT ONE OF OUR FAMOUS ABALONE STEAK DINNERS THEY'RE TOPS

Discriminating food lovers tell us that our lunches and dinners are a little bit of alright, too.

SO— If you want to thrill to that genuine home-cooked taste, and honest-to-goodness real coffee, stop at AUSTIN'S Confectionery
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P.S.: Do you like steaks? Our Sirloins and Filets are surprisingly inexpensive. $1.25 with complete dinner. TRY ONE NEXT TIME

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San Luis Obispo

Continued from Page 13

game determined the winner of the finals, both squads were doing their utmost all through the game. Pulattie's boys completed several long passes and finally drove the ball over the goal line in the first quarter. Failing to make an extra point, the boys were determined to hold that line. The rest of the game was played mostly in C-2's half of the field.

HUMOR

A sailor on leave wired his C.O.
Who soever findeth a wife findeth a good thing: Proverbs 18:22.
Therefore I request five days extension. My confidence in you tells me you'll agree.
The C.O. replied:
Parting is such sweet sorrow, Act II Scene 2. Extension denied.
My confidence in you assures me you'll be back on time.

Many a man has made a monkey out of himself by reaching for the wrong limb.

It's a smart man who hasn't let a woman pin anything on him since he was a baby.

Willoughby spent his Xmas leave in Los Angeles and indirectly was the cause of the following conversation between a mother and her daughter.
Mother: Margie, why did it take you so long to say goodbye to that sailor?
Margie: But mother, if a fellow takes you to a movie, the least you can do is to kiss him goodbye.
Mother: I thought he took you to Earl Carroll's.
Margie: Yes, mother, he did!

PEOPLE WHO OUGHT TO BE DEAD

The cold water fiend

Bay's Complete Market
SELLS FOR LESS

Marsh at Broad St.

Mustang Roundup, January, 1945
Mamie: My boyfriend doesn’t like formal weddings.
Maisie: No? What doesn’t he like about them.
Mamie: I’m not sure. I’m afraid it’s the formality of getting a license.

Phil Philosopher says three things that depend entirely upon faith are love, political statements, and hash!

A dumb girl is a dope. A dope is a drug. Doctors usually give drugs to relieve pain. Therefore a dumb girl is just what the doctor ordered.

Johnson: Honey, Ah’m going to love you till the cows come home.
Slick Chick: Are you, Johnny dear? But what made you think of cows?
Johnson: Cows? Why you have . . . such big eyes.

Chow Hound: What’s wrong with these eggs?
Chow Hall Girl: Don’t ask me. I only laid the tables.

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Open at 993 Higuera
Featuring Men’s New & Used WEARING APPAREL
Men’s Levis & Cords
79c to $1.19
Marine 100% Wool Blankets
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CHIEF SCHWARTZ
...his is the hard job.

DISCIPLINARIAN

THE job of mothering the NARU trainees is officially handled by Chief Specialist (A) Schwartz. Most people will tell you that Schwartz carries a cat-o-nine tails around with him at all times but down deep in their hearts they will admit that he is a good guy.

Schwartz, christened Richard, did undergraduate work at St. Cloud Teachers' College in Minnesota. He graduated from the University of Minnesota in 1936. He majored in Phys. Ed. and History. He holds a Master's degree in Physical Education. After leaving college he taught and coached in high school for five years. His coaching included football, basketball, and baseball.

In August, 1942, Schwartz joined the Navy as an Apprentice Seaman and went through the Great Lakes boot camp. He was then sent to the University of Missouri to Diesel school and graduated from there as a MoMM 2/c. Asking for sea duty, he was sent to sea on a seaplane tender and did a tour of duty in the North Atlantic. Upon coming back to the states, he made Chief Specialist (A) at Norfolk, Va., and was then sent to the University of California NROTC. While there he coached baseball and worked in the physical education program. In July of this year he was ordered to Cal Poly.

Kirschner was spending his first Sunday at home after his marriage and his wife was serving her first breakfast. He gazed thoughtfully at the scorched toast, messy looking egg, blackened bacon and anemic coffee that she placed before him. Then he glared at her and burst forth with "Hell, you can't cook either!"
"DEALER" DILTS
Historian vs. Dorm supt.

HISTORY "DEALER"

TWICE a week each man in the NARU finds himself listening or sleeping as the case may be to one of the most popular instructors that we have. He is a member of the Royal Order of the Side Car Pullman and he manages to inject some of his philosophies on life into us during our brief stay here. He managed to make a dry subject into one of interest by his good presentation of happenings in the past. He is Ralph "W" Dilts, our history instructor.

Mr. Dilts has led a varied life. From playing the stock market in his high school days to teaching police officers the rudiments of law, he has traveled over much of the West gathering the knowledge that has brought him close to PhD. He received his B.A. at Montana U. in 1936 and remained there as a student and a graduate assistant until 1938 when he received his M.A. He then moved to the University of California, Berkeley, where he was again a graduate assistant. He put in two years of graduate work in history and government. He taught high-school in Montana and then moved to Boulder City, Nevada, where he was an instructor of law and police science for the Department of Interior. In the fall of this year he arrived on our campus.

DADOLY CITED
ARM1/c Milton C. Dadoly, Co. B-1, Pn. 2-R, was awarded a commendation ribbon in an assembly held Dec. 19 and the citation from Admiral C. W. Nimitz was read by Lt. George Weigel. The citation described action on April 29, 1944 in an attack on Dublon Island in the Truk Atoll during which Dadoly performed meritoriously as aviation radioman and tunnel gunner under heavy enemy fire.
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Top to bottom and left to right: Wheeler gives a "rose" to Martinez ... "Pop" Thompson shines ... Queen meets the C.O. ... bells were ringing for McCarthy ... Exec. & his beautiful wife ... C-2 hogs the limelight ... Inter-service cooperation ... the crowds cheered ... the "Princess" & the Chief.

Mustang Roundup, January, 1945
DEAR SANTA
PLEASE FILL
WITH TWO
BLONDES

And a
Happy 1945