The Editor's Log

GREETINGS

THE Mustang Roundup wishes to welcome Battalion 5R aboard.

In the past the NARU battalions have added much activity to the Poly campus. They have helped put over many extra-curricular activities such as the Roundup and the music department's band and glee club.

The Roundup is, at present looking for an editor from your ranks. We can also use reporters from each platoon, rewrite men, typists, copy readers, photographers, cartoonists, in fact any skill that may be used to advantage on our staff.

You're new here but you are an important part of the student body. This is a student publication—we need your help and cooperation to make it good. The staff holds regular meetings in the Administration Building, Room 204, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at 4 P.M. You can even get college credit for this work.

There's no time like the present, so come in the first chance you get.

M. L. M.

POLY ROYAL GOODBYE

SUPT. HARDERS GIVES WORD

k'd by the committee, both of which were of decided importance to the war effort.

One of the most significant features of the application was a statement to the effect: "How would the war effort of the nation suffer if this meeting did not take place?"

This statement struck home to President McPhee in exactly the same way as it would to any of us if we were in his position. None of us in a serious mood could say that the cancellation of this activity, though one of extreme importance to Poly tradition, could in any way affect the eventual outcome of the fight.

Spring will come with its accompanying fever, and as we go to press we hear of many club activities to supplement the SAC functions, and we know that although we have been forced to break a link in our chain of truly great Poly Royals, we can no more than say it "was fitting and proper."

GLEE CLUB

As part of Poly's contribution to Public School Week the Glee club, under the direction of H. P. Davidson, sang three numbers at the High School Auditorium on Wednesday evening, April 25.

LESCOT VISITS BROTHER

Max Lescot, son of Elie Lescot, president of the Republic of Haiti, left April 27 for San Francisco to visit his brother Gerard, who is Haitian Secretary of State and head of a delegation to the San Francisco Peace Conference.
NEWS of the death of the late President came to California Polytechnic college as it came to every corner of the globe—at first by terse radio flashes, then by more detailed announcements, later by newspaper. We tell you of it here because you men who heard this tragic news in foxholes, pillboxes, battleships, tanks, planes or barracks throughout the fighting world may have wondered how the “home front” was effected.

The first word was doubtless telephoned about 2:45 in the afternoon to some faculty member or college employee from a member of his or her family at home listening to the afternoon radio programs. It passed from one person to another, usually with the expression, “Are you sure?” or, “Where can we verify this.”

Then radios in cars parked near the administration building were turned on and the official and unmistakable announcement was made. There was, however, no dissemination of the news other than through the ordinary commercial channels of radio and newspaper.

In this respect, and in the actions of those at the college, in San Luis Obispo and generally throughout the country, there was a profound evidence of complete faith in our democracy. In one of the totalitarian nations, such an event would have been accompanied by screaming sirens, proclamations posted, great evidence of the military, businesses closed by official edict, uprisings, grasping for personal power and other symptoms of an unhealthy relationship between the head of state and his people.

On the campus, work went on—perhaps not as usual, but everybody had a job to do and did it. There were probably those who left their offices, shops and classrooms at 5 o’clock and went home without even knowing of the death of the President. In spite of a feeling of sorrow and personal loss in many hearts, America went to sleep that night secure in the belief that on the morrow we would still have all of our rights as citizens, our representative government, our privileges to squawk and gripe, our loyalty in buying bonds and giving blood, our determination to fight to final victory, our ability to work with other nations.

In short, it was a supreme example that in a true democracy, even such an unusual man as Franklin Delano Roosevelt was but a symbol of leadership. It was proof that our real faith is in our enlightened form of government, and not in any human incarnation. We revere the memory of our late President, and pledge our loyalty to our new leader, not in blind obsequience to them as individuals, but to the responsibility we—the people—have given them.

This, then, may tell you how California Polytechnic college received the news of the death of Franklin Delano Roosevelt.—By G.P.C.

NEW FROSH ENROLL

WITH the completion of spring registration, over a score of new faces grace the halls of our college. A good number of the men having service records were among the entering freshmen. Nearly every department was represented among the group with Plant Science and Poultry making the greatest proportional gains over their previous enrollments.

The new men are from all walks of life. Agrarian-minded transfers from Menlo J. C., service men from Seaman’s First to Major AAF, European refugees, a cost accountant and a number of other varied occupations.
WEEK OF MARCH 13

New Polyites
New students for the spring quarter total 24. Twelve of them are veterans. Several former Poly men are among the discharged service men.

Poly Royal
Plans were laid for Poly Royal.

Wedding Bells
The historical San Luis Obispo Mission was the wedding place of Trainee Donald L. Bell and Miss Jane Wagner. Miss Rita Ray walked down the aisle with Floyd Gaulnay in the local Presbyterian church.

Basketball Star
Word was received here that Howie Dalmar, former Cal Poly NFPS cadet, was voted the most outstanding basketball player to visit New York during the past season.

Faculty Info
A dance was held Friday, March 16. After staying home with the kids while the "little woman" went to a Ladies' Faculty Club meeting Tuesday evening, the Men's Faculty P.T. class blew off steam Wednesday from 7 to 9 P.M. The recorder had to have winter quarter grades by 5 P.M. Wednesday. A student body assembly was held March 15.

Clubs and Depts.
The poultry, aero, quartet and glee clubs were very much in the news with their current activities.

WEEK OF MARCH 20

Dance Fills Gym
Cal Poly's St. Patrick's day dance really went over in a big way.

Amateur Hour
Batt. 4-R took the cake at the all-school amateurs hour held March 15.

Poly Royal
The Poly Royal committee is still hard at work.

Former Student
Chief Radioman Lee Lorenz returned to the campus for a few hours on March 15. Prior to his enlistment in Feb., '42 Lee played guard on Poly's varsity football squad.

Faculty Info
The faculty discussed the proposed War Bond auction to be held in connection with Poly Royal. D. L. Nelson of the business office has "lost" the following former students: Martin Baum, Lowell Craig, Wendel Cash, James Hobbs and Earl Martin. Tuesday evening was set aside for Faculty P.T. "Hampshire Sheep in the Pacific Coast Area", an article by J. I. Thompson, was published in a new Hampshire Association booklet.

Clubs and Depts.
The Thorobred unit was waiting for Bon Eva to foal. Poly's CYF chapter announced a calendar of events for the spring quarter. The aero dept. made a field trip to Paso Robles to check over a ship. New members of the poultry club were introduced at a meeting held March 15. Boots and spurs laid plans for their part in Poly Royal.

Honor Roll
Eleven Poly students finished the winter quarter with a grade average of "B" or better. They were Brad Arrington, Ad Harders, Tom Leonard, Dale Madden, Donald Mann, Wesley Norton, James O'Neil, Allen Renwick, Herbert Riley and Eugene Whitney.

WEEK OF MARCH 27

Queen Contest
Pictures of prospective queens of Poly Royal were called for. The Poly Royal committee is to select five candidates from the entries. These lucky girls will be voted on by the student body for the honor of being queen. The remaining four will be the queen's princesses.

NARU Graduation
Companies 2R-C, 3R-B, and 4R-A graduated from Cal Poly's refresher unit at 1100 Thursday, March 29. Coming from various ships and stations throughout the world, these men were welded into neat, compact units. Their next obstacle is Iowa Pre-flight.

Flyer "Buzzes the Joint"
First Lieutenant Fred Caldwell, AAF, returned to Poly March 21 to spend an afternoon around the aero dept. He holds several decorations received in the European theater where he piloted a B-17. Fred attended Poly from '40 to '42.

Faculty Info
Spring vacation began March 29 and extended through April 1. Local Holstein breeders held a meeting on the campus March 30.
Clubs and Depts.
The glee club and band were active. Boots and Spurs held their initiation of new members March 22. The aero dept., completed its check-ups of planes at Paso Robles. Two projects totaling 600 New Hampshire chicks have been started in the poultry dept. Merval Mayer is boasting of a purebred Holstein heifer calf dropped by one of the cows of his dairy project. J. I. Thompson addressed a meeting of Poly's CYF chapter. The sheep unit is preparing two stud rams and three pens of range rams for the state ram sale. A new record, an average per cow of 465.7 pounds of butterfat with an average milk test of 3.7% butterfat, was set by the Holstein herd for the past year. Flowers are being raised and sold on a grand scale by the ornamental horticulture dept.

Hickory and Horseshide
The varsity baseball squad is really taking shape. Practice is going on in earnest. Coach Meacham predicts a very good team for this year's season. Civilian softball artists started practice this week. The turnout of 20 candidates is very encouraging. Navy softball finals were ready to be played off.

WEEK OF APRIL 5

New Swim Meet
Navy aquatic supremacy was decided at a very colorful swimming meet held in the Poly pool March 28. All events were very exciting and colorful. Batt. 4R took top honors with a score of 42 points. A total of 18 points went to Batt. 3R.

New Mustang Jr. Editors
Beginning with the April 5 issue of the Mustang Jr., Wes Norton became civilian editor and W. D. Titus, 4R, started editing NARU copy.

Visitors
Flying out to action from an aircraft carrier doesn't dampen the yearning to see things grow, according to Lt. (j.g.) Holmes, USNR. Holmes spent a day with Paul Dougherty going over the campus and inspecting trees that he had helped plant as a student here. Second Lieut, USMC, Don Seaton, formerly a student at Cal Poly, passed away at his home on April 22.

Facult Y Info
Poly's $300,000 library, number one postwar project, is getting the full consideration at present. In order to become better acquainted with problems of large college libraries, C. O. McCorkle, Don Nelson, and Bob Kennedy visited libraries of several other colleges and universities.

Beginning April 8 the swimming pool was opened to Poly employees and their families on Sunday afternoons.

Meetings were held at Poly by members of the Bureaus of Agricultural Education and Business Education.

TO SEE THINGS GROW

This season's crop was the first to be seen after the war

WEEK OF APRIL 8

Swimming Party
A swimming party, followed by a juke box dance, was held by the Young Farmers.

Poly Men at Coconut Grove

Thoroughbred Unit
Black Art, the last of the fillies to foal this year, dropped a nice little filly April 6.

WEEK OF APRIL 12

Poly Royal Cancelled
All work that has been put into Poly Royal by the various committees was 'tossed into the waste basket' by a directive from Washington. Poly Royal is considered a convention and is therefore limited to fifty guests unless special permission is granted to hold said meeting. As the war effort would probably not suffer if Poly Royal weren't held, there seems to be no possible way to have our traditional gathering.

Cupid Strikes Again
Herb Walkup and Miss Jeanette Ramey of Columbus, Ohio, were united in matrimony in Grace Cathedral, April 14.

Prosh, Attention
"Dinks" are the order of the day. In standing with tradition all upper classmen will be addressed as "Sir". High school rings, sweaters with letters on them, or insigina of any sort are taboo in college. In short, remember you're in college now, so think and act accordingly.

New Battalion
Batt. 5R came aboard April 19. They are 140 strong. The welcoming banquet was held on the 20th.

WEEK OF APRIL 30

War Memorial Fund
A goal of $250 to be invested in War Bonds to go toward the erection of a war memorial building was set by the tag sales committee.

Barn Dance
Boots and Spurs put over a very successful barn dance.

Former Student Passes
Fred Tibold, B.S. fruit production, formerly a student at Cal Poly, passed away at his home on April 22.

Author Honored
George Couper is considered one of the leading vocational agricultural authors, according to an article published in Agricultural Education magazine.

Cover S. F. Conference
Editors Mayer and Mack were the guests of the San Francisco Press club May 6. Their reports will appear in this magazine next month.

Biaginni Barbecue
Poly meat animals students and Boots and Spurs club members assisted in the presentation of a stock show and barbecue held at the Biaginni ranch.

Clubs and Depts.
The dance club issued a call for more students. Two guernseys sold in the Western Guernsey Classic brought $850. The music department is in full swing with a full schedule of appearances. The meat animals departments were getting set for a stock show on May 5 and 6.
THE recent sinking of the Jap battleship Yamato strikes home to Cal Poly with the disclosure that the much publicized photograph of the Yamato showing two direct bomb hits was taken by ARM 1/c John Carver, now with Company B1, Battalion 4R. Carver, however, feels perfectly at home at Cal Poly since five of his shipmates in Bombing Squadron 14 of the U.S. Wasp are also in Battalion 4R.

Carver, 22 years of age, of Hamilton, Montana, was with Bombing Squadron 14 from the time of its commissioning, Sept., 1943, until December, 1944. It was during the Second Battle of the Philippines that Lt. Com. Arthur L. Downing, USNR, and his Radioman Carver were credited with inflicting heavy damage on the Yamato. Carver's photograph of the bombing has been reproduced in the U.S. Navy's official story of the Second Battle of the Philippines and it has since been used by many magazines and newspapers to illustrate the actual sinking of the Yamato in April, 1945.

In all the action that the squadron participated 46 pilots and 26 air crewmen were either killed or missing. Several of the men who were shot down had to be picked up under heavy enemy fire. Fighting as this, under such adverse conditions is typical of the men in this group. The squadron had its initial experiences at Wake and Marcus Islands, but later were in the thick of things at the invasion of the Mariannas. Later, supporting the shore forces, they attacked a Jap fleet of oilers and sunk two oilers while damaging three others. The long trip back to the carrier proved to be more expensive than actual combat due to the planes running out of gas and having to force land.

These men like most men in the Navy are from all parts of the United States. E. L. Siwy, 21-year-old Rhode Island man, was a member of a Helldiver crew; Larry Quinlan from Fall River, Mass., was with the group from the time of commissioning until the squadron broke up; R. D. Borrison, who hails from Wis., also was with the squadron from the beginning till the end; J. C. Seeley, age 25 from Jordon, N. Y., and Massey, B. E., age 23, like the rest can tell many interesting stories.

On attacks of Formosa Oct. 15 the group was credited with 31 Jap planes. Three days later they shot down 16 more. On this occasion Lt. E. B. Turner shot down five enemy planes in quick succession.

Many of the pilots and air crewmen have been decorated with the Navy Cross, citations, purple hearts, etc., proving the caliber of men making up this squadron. Borrison, Quinlan and Seeley were all awarded Distinguished Flying Crosses during ceremonies held aboard the Wasp on Oct. 15, 1944.

ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE:

YAMATO as photographed by Carver after his pilot had made two hits.

In addition to Carver, E. L. Siwy, ARM 3/c; L. P. Quinlan, ARM 1/c are ready to tell you of the exploits of Bombing Squadron 14. The air group to which their squadron was attached fought in every major encounter in the Pacific from May, 1944, until November, 1944. Their pilots were credited with 158 in the air and scores on the ground, they also were credited with sinking ninety-two enemy ships totaling 238,000 tons and damaged 200 others, including two battleships.
By R. D. Borrison

(Ed Note: Of two exclusive clubs aboard the U. S. S. Wasp, “Barrier Busters” and “The Dunk Club,” NARU Trainees Borrison and Seeley were members of the latter. Borrison here vividly describes the experience he went through to fulfill membership requirements.)

MY STORY begins at 1600, on the 20th of June, 1944, aboard the U. S. S. Wasp. A Jap task force had been sighted, supposedly at 215 miles, heading toward the Philippines. We took off in an attempt to catch them before they were out of range of our planes or could get land support from the Philippines. We had twelve bombers, eight torpedo planes and twelve fighters, along with other air groups from other ships.

Our first scare came when we discovered that they were well over 300 miles away and we had no auxiliary tanks. Suddenly, however, I saw, through a break in the clouds, our target. At 14,000 feet my first impression was, “What a small fleet.” Later, I found out this was just a portion of their fleet.

Then we dove and for the first time I prayed. We pulled out at 1800 feet and it seemed like hours before we were out of range of their AA, which had been plenty thick. Looking back, I saw fires on three tankers and watched one destroyer explode. I was marveling at the results of our mission when my pilot, Mr. Berg, called to me over the interphone, “Get out your guns, here they come!”

And come they did. They finished their first run without firing; why they didn’t I’ll never know. By this time I had my guns out and had time to see that they were Zekes, the trimmest, most maneuverable plane I had ever seen. The three Zekes floated around far behind, like butterflies getting into a position to land on a flower. Then all of a sudden, two of them left the third and headed for my tail. I had quite a time seeing them because of the large tail of the SB2C, but suddenly they disappeared beneath us.

Then they came again from the starboard side directly at us. Four 20 mm went through the pilot’s cockpit, driving glass into Mr. Berg’s arm. How many rounds I fired, I don’t know, but they seemed to come on forever. There were six this time and all safety precautions were forgotten. I threw aside my safety belt and stood straight up. Suddenly an F6F came in on the tails of the Zekes and they scattered like hayseeds and disappeared. Three more F6Fs joined us and we started on our journey homeward.

Soon it was dark and we discovered that we had no wing lights. The radar had been jammed by the Japs and we were flying too low to pick up the Y.E. Before long the Skipper winged over and disappeared. Later we found out he had gone in. Then the second SB2C disappeared and we were alone without lights.

Suddenly from out of the darkness flashed a beacon light and since our gas was almost gone, Mr. Berg told me to get ready for a water landing. We circled the light and I sent “Forced Landing” with my Aldis lamp. We settled down and made a beautiful water landing. We swam away from the sinking plane and in no time we were in our life raft.

By signalling with our small flashlight and tracers from our 38, we were seen by the Destroyer Mosen and were picked up. Upon returning to our ship two days later, I learned that one SB2C had returned and we were the first survivors and now officially members of the “Dunk Club.”
(Editor's Note: The figures used in the introduction of this article were taken from a summary prepared by the Record's office and based on student records and interviews.)

If CAL POLY's World War II veterans were to be considered an accurate cross-section of the aims and purposes of veterans returning to civilian life in California, it would indicate that 80 per cent of the veterans are hoping to go into some form of agriculture work. That the cross-section is not accurate, however, is highly probable since it is hard to believe that only 20 per cent of the returned veterans are interested in industrial work.

Of the 26 veterans enrolled, 13 are under Public Law 16, 10 are under Public Law 346 (G.I. Bill) and three are under no law. The 21 students enrolled in the agricultural division are divided as follows: nine in meat animals, four in poultry, two each in horticulture and fruit production, three in dairy production and one in agricultural inspection. The five industrial students are divided as follows: two each in aeronautics and mechanical industries and one in air conditioning.

The age of the veterans varies from 18 to 51 with 16 of them falling within the 20 to 24-year range. Eleven of the 26 are married; one has two children and two of them have one child each.

Occupational objectives of these veterans vary with their programs with the following titles receiving mention in interviews: construction engineer, dairy farmer, citrus and poultry producer, beef ranch operator, aeronautics engineer, civil engineer, commercial poultryman, veterinarian, vocational ag teacher, fruit grower, agricultural inspector, nursery worker, commercial nurseryman, and livestock buyer.

Twenty of the veterans are participating in extra-curricular activities and 15 are working part-time on an average of 13 hours per week.

On this and following pages you will find photographs of 25 of the 26 veterans with information about each of them.
Dan Grimm, 23-year-old veteran of three years and nine months in the Army medical corps, was injured during the African campaign when a German shell struck the front of the ambulance in which he was riding, killing most of the passengers and several others nearby. Dan is under Public Law 16 and is an active member of the Purple Heart, American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars as well as the campus organizations of Young Farmers and Boots and Spurs. He hopes someday to own his own beef and hog ranch. He attended San Bernardino high school.

Winfield Metcalf, 21-year-old veteran of a year in the Coast Guard, is taking mechanical industries in preparation for construction engineering. Although his home is in Balboa Island, Calif., he attended South Pasadena high school. He is taking the educational benefits of Public Law 346.

Herbert L. Wilson was in the service from 1942 to 1944. He served in the Army Engineers, and was stationed at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri E.R.T.C. and at New York City. In New York he attended a school of electricity, and at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, he became an instructor of trainees. His home is in Kansas City, Kansas. Herbert has a B.A. degree from Xavier University, and he intends to go into Air Conditioning. It will take about two and one-half years to take a degree here at Poly. Before he went into the Army he did some teaching and carpentry.

Willard Hagen went into the 2nd Army Air Corps in February, 1942 and remained in the Air Corps until his discharge in August, 1944. He was stationed at Sheppard Field, and El Paso, Texas; San Diego, California; Salt Lake City, Utah; Pueblo, Colorado; Karney, Nebraska; and Herington, Kansas, from where he was discharged. Willard was a B24 specialist in the Army. Ornamental Horticulture and Landscaping is his choice for life as a civilian. His home is in Long Beach, California. He also supervised landscaping the Air Corps camps at Karney, Nebraska and Herington, Kansas. Right now, trees seem to have first place in his heart, so thinks his roommate.

Harold J. Hiett served in the Army Air Corps from 1942 until 1944. He was stationed at Albuquerque, New Mexico, and Monterey, California. Harold went to La Sierra College and Pacific Union Colleges before coming to Poly. He took Theological work, and Industrial Education, and now he is a dairy production major. Harold lives in Santa Monica, and hopes to settle down in Santa Monica or Sacramento, California.

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J. BENNETT
Army man

Al Renwick enlisted in the Navy in November, 1942, and was discharged January, 1943. He was stationed at Farragut, Idaho. He served as an apprentice seaman. As a poultry major, he is working for a Technical Certificate. His ambition is to have a poultry ranch in the San Joaquin Valley near Coalinga, California. It seems that Al has an interest in Coalinga (female). His home is in Riverdale, California, which isn't far from Coalinga. He is in the position of Santel's chaperon, Mr. Leach's stooge, and Bruce Day's boss. As manager of the poultry plant, he is trying to beat all previous hatching records in 1945.

Chuck McLaughlin enlisted in the Navy in March of 1942, and was discharged May, 1944. He was trained at San Diego, and later moved to Corpus Christi. Chuck was a corpsman, and did general corpsman's work, such as riding a crash boat, and crash wagon. He started school at Poly in November, 1944 and is working toward a degree in dairying. His chief ambition is to get through English. Chuck likes San Luis Obispo and says, “I eat it up.”

Brad Arrington left for the Army on November 28, 1942 and was discharged on January 7, 1944. He spent his time in the Army Air Corps as a mechanic. His training was done at Chinook Field where he learned sheet metal work. He was moved then to Newport, Arkansas, and later to Dayton, Ohio. His military career ended and he received a discharge at the Service Command Headquarters at Dayton, Ohio. As a meat animal student, he works with beef. His home is in Missouri, but he wants to ranch in California.

DON MANN
married “man”

James Case went to the Army on November 4, 1941 and was discharged on September 18, 1943. He served in the Quartermasters Corps. During his stay in the Army, he was stationed at Fort West, Texas; Fort Warren, Wyoming; Briggs Field, San Antonio, Texas; Lubbock Air Field, Lubbock, Texas, and Atlanta Ordinance Motor Base in Atlanta, Georgia. Case served as a convoy duty truck driver, and says that he has been in every state in the Union with the Army. He liked the Army and attended school for mess sergeant, and later an Auto Parts Supply and Truck Convoy school. Case liked convoy duty, and has transported everything from mail to men bound for embarkation.

Herb Walkup went into the Tank Destroyers on March 1, 1943, and was discharged November 18, 1943. He did his basic training at Camp Boyd, Texas. Herb came to Poly in March, 1942 and then left for the Army. He returned from the Army on March 1, 1944. Herb was a 75mm gunner on a M10 and a Half-Track. The only gripe about the Army that Herb has is that he didn’t get enough to eat. He is working toward a Vocational Teacher’s degree and will get it in two more years. Herb likes beef, and at present he is working with the thoroughbreds. He likes ranch work, and hopes that he may own his own ranch some day. This veteran had the Champion Shorthorn in Los Angeles in 1942, and the Champion Hereford in Los Angeles in 1944.

W. KAUFAMANN
cattle man

Don Mann, whose home is Alameda, California, enlisted in the Army Air Forces on October 18, 1942 at San Francisco, and was discharged August 16, 1943. He was a gunner, and went to Aircraft Mechanics school at North Carolina. He went to Monterey and later was moved to Stockton Field, then to Seymour Johnson Field in North Carolina. Don liked the army life very much and says that he enjoyed the free train rides around the country. Don is a dairy student and is attending school under the G.I. Bill.

Corydon Burnette went into the Army in December 1942, and was discharged in January, 1945. He served in the Third Coast Artillery, and the Veterinary section, A.S.T.P. and O.C.S. Corydon says that he learned much in the Army and that the training would not hurt anyone.

James O’Neil joined the Army in 1943 and was discharged April, 1944. He was a Cadet trainee and then a gunner. His back was injured and he was discharged. James spent his time in the army at Amarillo, Texas; Sheppard Field, Texas; Laredo, Texas; and Denver, Colorado. He came here in December, 1944 to study meat animals. O’Neil’s ambition is to go into ranching and he intends to do this in 1946, besides going to school. He wants to raise Herefords and horses. James was a bronc rider and rodeo man besides his other talents. Among the many horses he was thrown off was, “Sad Sam”, who broke Jim’s shoulder and twelve ribs.

A. BOGDANICH
fruit man

J. BENNETT
Army man

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Mustang Roundup, May, 1945
Angus McDonald joined the Sea Bees in August, 1943, and was discharged October, 1944. He went to Camp Perry, Virginia, and then to Camp Parks, California. He embarked from Port Huene as for Australia. From Australia, he went to New Guinea and then back to Australia. Later he returned to the United States from Australia. Angus did carpentry work in the Sea Bees, and he says that the Red Cross and movies broke the monotony. Angus is a meat animal student and is working toward a Vocational Certificate. He hopes to raise beef and maybe pork. Angus came to the United States from his birthplace, England, in December 2, 1940. His mother lives in Santa Monica, California. Angus likes America very much, but still feels a little strange here.

Anton Bogdanich, 24-year-old native of Jugoslavia who became a naturalized citizen of the U. S. at the outset of his two years and six months of service in the Army Engineers, taught hand to hand knife fighting until a service-incurred disability made him eligible for educational benefits under Public Law 16. Anton has several brothers fighting with Marshal Tito’s forces and his parents and a young brother are refugees in Egypt. He hopes to complete the vocational course and become a fruit gardener in the Santa Clara valley.

Walter Corley, 21-year-old agricultural inspection student, spent eight months in the Navy before receiving a medical discharge. He graduated from San Jacinto high school. He is married and hopes to be able to be near his wife, who lives in Pasadena, when he transfers to the Voorhis unit to complete his ag inspection course.

Tom Leonard, a former Poly aero student (1940-42), served a year in the Army Air Corps before receiving a medical discharge. Leonard expects to become an aero maintenance engineer and has already had six months experience with Pan-American as a mechanic. Tom is very active in student affairs. He graduated from Wilkins high school.

Chris Burmer, a veteran of two years and nine months in the navy, saw action in the Atlantic, Pacific and Panama theaters with an aircraft carrier task force. Chris, who has been out of school since 1938, is from Los Angeles where he attended Wilson high. He is taking the degree course in meat animals and hopes to some day own his own beef ranch.

Walter Kaufmann, 21-year-old veteran of the Army Air Corps, served for one year and five months and saw action in the Southwest Pacific. He is taking the vocational course in meat animals under Public Law 16 and expects to go into beef cattle production.

Irving Grossman, who served one year and three months in the finance division of the Army, is interested primarily in poultry and hopes in two years to get enough training to enable him to successfully operate a poultry ranch. He attended school in Worcester, Mass., and Boston and completed two years of a college commercial course. He is taking educational benefits under Public Law 16.

George Tripodes, 21-year-old former San Francisco J. C. student, was in the army infantry for six months before enrolling here under Public Law 16. George is taking the degree course in meat animal husbandry in preparation for veterinary work.

William Lomax, 18-year-old vocational Aero student, served six months in the Army re-training branch before enrolling here under the G.I. Bill. He graduated from high school in North Carolina but he now considers Sacramento as home.

George Stowell, a local boy who attended Arroyo Grande high and San Luis J. C., served two years and six months in the navy as MOMM 1/c and saw action in the Mediterranean theater. During his in-service training he attended Diesel school at the U. of Missouri and now is taking mechanical industries in preparation for civil engineering.

Jack Nolan, another Purple Heart veteran, was wounded in action on the Anzio beachhead and was given a medical discharge after three years of service with the Army field artillery. He is also the holder of a Silver Star award for gallantry in action. Jack attended Poly before going into the army and had only one year to go for a degree in meat animal production. He is a basketball letterman, one of Poly’s few now in school. Jack was married recently and lives in San Luis Obispo. His sister is secretary to the chief of the bureau of agricultural education here at Poly. Jack hopes to become an ag teacher.

Arnold Hoffman, served four years in the army antiaircraft artillery division, most of which was spent in Great Britain. He is married and calls Los Angeles home. He is taking Fruit Production work and expects to become a fruit farmer.
PLATOON 1, COMPANY A
(Left to right) FIRST ROW: E. R. Ember, AOM 3/c; G. S. Montgomery, SI/1c; R. E. Ramirez, ARM 2/c; R. J. Morrell, AMM 2/c; J. M. Hartman, MAM 2/c; D. W. LeBaron, AMM 1/c. SECOND ROW: C. R. Veirs, SI/1c; E. J. Fiddes, AMMC 1/c; R. J. Crowther, AM 2/c; F. V. Nowak, SOM 1/c; R. Taylor, SI/1c; S. W. Trubitt, SI/1c; J. J. Mitare, ARM 3/c. THIRD ROW: D. L. Scans, Jr., Y3/1c; R. F. Trugler, FC 2/c; L. R. Duncan, Jr., AM 3/c; D. R. West, ACMM; L. H. Hunt, CQM; K. E. Brehe, ARM 1/c; G. G. Freundenberg, ARM 3/c.

PLATOON 1, COMPANY B

PLATOON 2, COMPANY B
PLATOON 1, COMPANY C


PLATOON 2, COMPANY C


PLATOON 3, COMPANY C

QUEEN CONTEST

As this goes to press it was learned that Barbara Shekelle, 18-year-old, vivacious blond San Luis Obispo high school girl, had won a close decision over her four rivals for the honor of being Poly's Spring Formal Queen. The election held May 3 as part of a general assembly gave Miss Shekelle a close margin of votes over her nearest competitor, Miss Connie Shur, and gave her the uncontested right to accept the crown at the Coronation Ball.

Following closely on the heels of Miss Shur were the other three contestants: Peggy Loveall, Blanche Lancaster and Jeannette Walkup. These four girls were to act as princesses in attendance on the queen during the Coronation ceremony.

Miss Shekelle, who is five foot five and weighs 110 pounds, is a senior at San Luis High School and expects to enter the University of California as a freshman next year. A native of Boise, Idaho, she came to San Luis when she was three.

Lucky boy who entered Barbara's picture in the Spring Formal Queen contest was Jim ONeil, meat animals major and a veteran of the Army Air Corps. Connie Shur was entered by Trainee E. Rogers, Batt. 4R, B-2; Peggy Loveall was entered by Chuck Lewis; Blanche Lancaster by her husband, Russell Lancaster, and Jeannette Walkup by her husband, Herb Walkup.

The contest was originally to have been the Poly Royal annual queen contest, but when that event was cancelled, SAC took up the contest and carried on. Because of the mid-stream switch there was confusion as to the rules of the contest, particularly as to the distance from which an entry should live from San Luis Obispo, but despite this there were 21 entries in the contest.

Judges H. P. Davidson and Lieut. George Weigel did the final judging. Tom Leonard and Bud Harash were in charge of the contest.

Other entries were: Bonnie Jean Lang by Dan Leddy, Joyce Crook, Dave Crook; Vivian Thorne, Ernie Larkey; Carol Gibson, Earl King; Nancy Talbot, Ed Hobson; Rosemary Luckinger, Don Hovely; Betty Feliciany, Dick Lavery; Jean Chalmers, Bob Phillips; Margaret Smith, S. A. Smith; Betty Turner, Don Bailey; Kathryn Brazil, George Boulderblatz; Phillips Attwood, Jack Miller and Dolores M. Lau, W. D. Smith.

Jack Miller, general chairman of the Spring Formal dance, and a committee of civilian and navy students worked hard decorating the gymnasium for the festive occasion and deserve much credit for the success of the second formal dance of the school year.

WHERE MEN ARE MEN

"There are Such Things" navy and civilian students finally found out when a San Luis Obispo high school bus drove on to the campus at 1 p.m. May 3 and disembarked 28 strange, dress-clad, giggling young humans into the monastic-like atmosphere of Cal Poly.

After these campus-newcomers had been officially introduced to the starring assembly of Polymen by High School Music Director Carl Loveland as GIRLS, the tension was increased rather than relaxed. Reactions were varied. Some of the men sat on the edges of their seats, others slid half down in their seats as though afraid to be seen.

After an interesting and very entertaining one-hour program of songs by the glee club as a group and by individual members singing solos and duets, Polymen came to the conclusion that Vice Prexy Lansford was right when he said, "Poly dances would be better if we had girls."

Bill McNamara, high school student who accompanied at the piano for several novelty numbers, responded to a request for "boggie woggie" with a grooved job that had hep cats shuddering.
By W. D. (Buggs) Baer

UPON reading an article in the Saturday Evening Post a few minutes ago, we thought perhaps we could add a little more color to the story. The story was written about the United States Navy's greatest ace pilot, Commander David McCampbell, who holds the record of shooting down thirty-four enemy aircraft. Throughout the story, Commander McCampbell is given a great amount of credit, which he rightly and honorably deserves, not to mention the fact that he wears the Congressional Medal of Honor, the nation's highest military award.

I wonder how many of you have stopped to think, that in accomplishing all the deeds that he is recognized for, he had to have a well organized crew working behind he and his squadron. Well, that's just where that color we were speaking of a few moments ago comes into the picture. We have Commander McCampbell's own personal plane captain, (grease monkey to you) right here on board with us. That's right, he's E. E. (Earl) Carroll AMM 1/c, Batt. 4-R Platoon C-2. During the many campaigns that Comm. McCampbell flew combat duty in, Carroll was tagging right along with him. Someone had to see that the commander's aircraft was always in perfect shape, which meant plenty of hard work, long hours with little sleep and less recreation, and Carroll and his crew were always right on the ball.

To look at Carroll, you would think he never gets the required amount of sleep. Don't blame me; I got the dope from Kennedy. It seems that Carroll always manages to get plenty of sleep in English classes, not to mention forty winks or so which he grabs in his other classes. I guess he's just trying to catch up for lost time in the Pacific.

Carroll was telling us the other day how much he is enjoying this duty on the beach. Says it can't be beat. He's married, you know, to a sweet I'll Yankee gal. That makes it rather nice, too. (Chuckie, chuckie.)

SUMMER QUARTER

Owing to the anxiety of many of the students to complete their college curricula in the shortest possible time, Cal Poly is offering a full-length summer quarter. Courses featuring laboratories will be the main part of this quarter's offering. Courses in English and mathematics also will be available.

The schedule is as follows:

- June 11 Registration for all students
- June 12 Examination for new students
- June 12 Classes begin for all students
- July 4 Holiday
- July 18, 19 and 20 Mid-term examinations
- August 29, 30 and 31 Final examinations
- August 31 End of summer quarter

P.S: Before Commander McCampbell joined the Navy, he was physically a 4-F, but as far as all hands here are concerned, his plane captain, Earl Carroll, is 4-O.

POLY A MODEL

California Polytechnic College has the distinct position of being an example of a typical postwar education center for vocational agricultural and industrial student training.

As pointed out by President J. A. McPhee in his recent article on the college published in the April issue of School Shop, Cal Poly has been offering the type of instruction which many states and communities are hoping to introduce into area vocational schools. In addition to the two-page story, which ran as the main article in the national magazine for industrial arts and vocational education teachers, two photographs of industrial students at work were used inside and one was used for the cover.
The poultry department has been carrying on their highly successful trap-nesting program since 1931. Cal Poly has been represented at the Modesto laying contest since 1940, and the results speak for themselves. This is the fifth year of the contest, and it is the fifth time Poly birds have been entered in it. In 1943 Poly birds won a ribbon for having the highest average income per hen for three years. In 1944 Poly hens took a third place for one year for the highest average income per hen. Our 1942 generation of chickens set a record of an average of 242 eggs per hen for one year.

Three of the leading poultry breeders of California are ordering Cal Poly foundation stock to work into their own strains. Besides these chicks, the poultry plant is hatching 2500 individual pedigree chicks for replacement in our own flock. In the files of the poultry plant are records of breeding dating back to 1933. It is because of the use of these records that our flock is one of the leading flocks in California. The records that are kept are very complicated, and the figures that are needed for breeding purposes every year make an auditor’s head ache.

This year a new Hampshire breeding program will be started at the plant. The purpose of this program is to produce hatching eggs and maybe chicks. Besides Leghorns the plant has a flock of Cornish, which are used for crossing purposes, meat, and higher production.
THOROUGHBREDS

By Bob Hall

DURING the past four years of operation of the Thoroughbred breeding program here at Cal Poly, animal husbandry students have helped to usher into this world 18 foals and have had the opportunity to work with some of the finest Thoroughbred horses of this state.

The constructive breeding program is being conducted here in cooperation with the California Breeders Association, individual members of which donated the six original mares with which the program was inaugurated in December, 1940, and have since continued to provide the services of outstanding stallions and replacement mares.

On March 9, 1941, the first foal to see the light of day at the Thoroughbred unit was a husky, chestnut-brown colt out of Vibrant. The services of the colt’s sire, imported Soon Over, was donated to the college by Carleton F. Burke, Greenfield Farm, Camarillo. Vibrant was given outright to the college by the late Charles E. Perkins, Alisal Ranch, Solvang.

The three most recent off-spring of the breeding program were foaled during March and April of this year. First mare to foal this year was Bon Eva by Bon Homme, donated by Bing Crosby and one of the first five mares at the unit. Bon Eva’s colt was by Zuncho, outstanding Chilean stallion imported by Walter T. Wells. Through Wells’ courtesy, Zuncho has been standing at the college for the last two years. Zuncho, who won $130,500 Chilean pesos and set a new track record for six and a half furlongs at the Club Hipico in Chile, is by Commuter by Son-in-Law, and out of Zobeida by Polydipsea by Polymelus.

Second foal this spring was a filly out of Georgia M. and sired by Zuncho. Georgia M. by Cherry Tree had been donated to the college by Charles E. Cooper to replace one of the original project mares donated by this breeder.

Third foal this year was a filly out of Black Ark and sired by Count Atlas. Black Ark, another replacement mare donated by Walter H. Hoffman, was in foal to Count Atlas, also of the Hoffman stables, when she was donated. Black Ark is by Vicar out of Ark by Noah.

Among the yearlings now at the college which are to be entered in this year’s annual sale are three by Zuncho and one by Carleton Burke’s imported Soon Over.

The other three mares at the breeding unit are: Vibrant by Light Brigade donated by the late Charles E. Perkins. Stolen Base by Wildair, donated by the late H. P. Russell of the Double H Ranch, Carmel; and Myo by Ponce De Leon, donated by A. W. DeVoeu. Vibrant’s yearling at the last spring sale brought $1,000 and Stolen Base’s yearling sold for $850.

Since the project started, breeders who have donated services of their stallions have been Burke, Frank Carraud, Oak Mead Farm; Mrs. Vanderbilt Phelps, Charles S. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. James Rolph III, Perkins and Hoffman.

The breeding project grew out of the demand for adequately-trained young men who had had experience handling light horses. Owners of many of the 142 Thoroughbred stables in the state had been unable to find men trained in light horse breeding and handling. Since the Thoroughbred breeding industry in California alone represents an investment of more than $50,000,000, it was logical for this technical college to train men in Thoroughbred horse production field as it had been doing for 40 years in the other fields of livestock production.

All animal husbandry students use the breeding project as a laboratory for gaining experience in handling light horses and those students interested in Thoroughbred horse production as an occupational field can find no other school in the country so adequately equipped with facilities and stock as is this college.

* * *

She: “I don’t mind your making love to me, but couldn’t you be a little more subtle?”

Sailor: “Subtle, honey? You want I should be subtle on a six-hour liberty?”

THOROUBRED HORSES are a part of the campus stock. Top: Brad Arrington with Black Ark and her filly. Center top: Georgia M. and filly. Center bottom: Bon Eva and colt. Bottom: General view of Thoroughbred unit with Ade Harders up on Zuncho.
WIN OVER FRESNO

SLAMMING their way to a 13-11 victory over Fresno State, the Cal Poly Mustangs are now in the midst of a high winning streak. Led by sluggers Gish, Byron, Markley, and Nolte, the Poly nine pounded out Tretton, the Fresno pitcher for a grand total of 15 base hits.

Byron led the parade, getting 3 for 6, one a double. Gish hit the jackpot with a long home run, scoring two safe hits. Mustangs contributed a total of six extra base hits, their best effort so far.

Fresno was led by Phillips, with two singles in five trips.

Markley pitched good ball, striking out 11 Poly batters and walking four. Ratkouit and Rodriques took on the campus confident of avenging their defeats by winning their remaining games.

For Santa Maria Bonetti, was the "big stick" with an amazing 4 for 5. Anderson and Martin each got 3 and Simas 2. Garman struck out 7 of the dangerous Santa Maria batters, and walked four. Ratkouit and Rodrigues struck out 11 Poly batters and walked 10.

Lineups: AB H R E

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<td>Seeley</td>
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<td>Totals</td>
<td>47</td>
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TRIP SOUTH

Losing two heartbreaking games, the California Polytechnic baseball team returned to the campus confident of avenging their defeats by winning their remaining games.

Journeying down to Southern California Saturday, April 14, the Mustangs took on the powerful California Institute of Technology nine. In a storybook thriller the two teams battled back and forth on even turns until the last half of the ninth inning, when the first Tech man up parked one in the bleachers to end the game. The Tech nine pounded Markley, the Cal Poly pitcher, for 13 hits, while the Mustang pill-pounders were getting 11. Third sacker Byron got two hits in four times at bat, scoring Gish ahead of himself on a home run, to lead the Poly attack.

Markley and Nolte were the battery for Cal Poly, Anderson and Henry for Tech.

We need not feel disappointed in the team, because this was their first game against a reputable team, and Tech proved a little too hard for an opener. It was this same Tech team that whipped Southern California University 10-9.

Results

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
<th>H</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>E</th>
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</thead>
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<tr>
<td>Cal Tech</td>
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POLY'S PILL POUNDERS


BATTER UP!

By Herbert Mack

TAKE SANTA MARIA

Traveling to Santa Maria Sunday, April 22, the Cal Poly rejuvenated Mustangs continued their win steak by toppling the Santa Maria Merchants 15-10. Waxing the ball for 16 safe singles, the Mustangs continued their hitting rampage in a champions style. Santa Maria did almost as well, touching Garman for 15 base hits. This was Santa Maria's first game of the year and these oldsters will prove a powerful crew before very long.

Results

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Team</th>
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<th>R</th>
<th>E</th>
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</thead>
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<tr>
<td>Cal Tech</td>
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<td>6</td>
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POLY'S PILL POUNDERS

AQUATIC DEMONSTRATION

MORE than 450 persons filled the bleachers of the California Polytechnic college's natatorium to capacity and scores more were turned away April 26 when trainees of the Naval Academic Refresher unit demonstrated swimming, diving and aquatic warfare techniques as part of Poly's participation in Public Schools Week.

All the men participating in the program are enlisted men of the U. S. Navy and are receiving training at Cal Poly in preparation for naval aviation training at a Pre-Flight school. Six men each from Battalions Three and Four participated in demonstrating six phases of the water skills for which they received training at Poly.

The first phase of the program, aquatic warfare demonstrations, included an "abandon ship drill" featuring Bud Reese, BM 2/c; Bill Titus, AOM 2/c; Bill Scheid, AMM 1/c, and Bob Hyler, AOM 1/c. In a demonstration of the use of "improved flotation gear" Forrest Nanny, SP(A) 2/c, former athletic instructor at Los Alamitos air station, entered the water fully clothed, disrobed and used his clothing, filled with air, as makeshift life preservers. To show how other items may also be used as aids in floating, Titus used a mattress cover, Bob Wilson, RM 2/c, used a pillow slip; Hyler and Dan Jones, AMM 2/c, used ordinary sailor hats, and Fred Klaprodt, AMM 2/c, used a waste basket.

In the survival jumps the proper use of the self-inflating troop belt, the milk weed kapok life jacket, the troop belt (using CO² cartridge), and the May West were demonstrated.

The second phase of the program, swimming relays, included a free style relay in which all six men from each battalion participated, a demonstration of Navy strokes and a medley relay demonstrating racing strokes. On the 3R team were Nanny, Klaprodt, Reese, Wilson, Al Kissel, AMM 2/c, and Hal Johnson, AMM 2/c. The 4R team included Scheid, Titus, Hyler, Jones, Bill Friedopfer, SM 3/c, and Joe O'Hara, AMM 2/c.

The demonstration of Navy strokes, the backstroke was shown by Hyler, the side stroke by Wilson, breast stroke by Nanny and crawl by Friedopfer. Friedopfer, at one time a

(Continued to Page 23)

ONE-MAN TRACK TEAM

W. D. Titus

Floyd Gauntley, ARM 3/c, a graduate from Kennett high school, Kennett, Mo., with one year's experience on the frosh track team at the University of Missouri, was a lone Cal Poly entry at the Modesto Invitational Meet, April 26, 1945.

Gauntley placed second in the high hurdles, while Shaffer, a lad from Fresno State, placed first. In the broad jumping contest, Floyd received the first place blue ribbon by jumping a distance of twenty feet, eight inches. As many of us know, Floyd was just recently married to Miss Rita Ray, from Rector, Arkansas. The marriage took place on March 10, 1945. Sometime in the near future, Gauntley and a chosen few from Cal Poly, will be on their way to the Fresno Relays. This chosen few will be running against other coast colleges in a very competitive meet. Here's wishing you luck!
Three times during the last two weeks the milking crew has had to milk all or part of the Holstein herd by hand.

Wednesday morning, the third time, the charm, was the worst. A failure of the vacuum pump during the early hours of that morning caused the most handwork since the machines were installed.

In this last case no one was exempt. P. S. Page, the herdsman, was called from his home. The night watchman rolled up his sleeves and started "pumping" 'em too.

Fortunately an extra vacuum pump and motor was available. Later in the day the defective unit was replaced with it. In the meantime sore and cramped fingers are being tenderly cared for.

**WOMAN**

For our benefit a chemist friend has summarized and tabulated woman in the chemical style:

- **Symbol**: W.O.
- **Accepted Atomic Weight**: 120 (atomic)
- **Physical Properties**: Bawls at nothing and may freeze at any minute. Melts when properly treated; very bitter if not well used.
- **Occurrence**: Found wherever man exists; seldom in a single state.
- **Chemical Properties**: Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Able to absorb a great amount of food matter. Turns green when placed beside a better-looking specimen.
- **Uses**: Highly ornamental. Useful as tonic in acceleration of low spirits and as an equalizer of the distribution of wealth. Is probably the most effective income reducing agent known.
- **Caution**: Highly explosive when in inexperienced hands.

**SAY IT WITH WILSON’S FLOWERS**

We Telegraph Flowers
Bonded Member F.T.D.
1110 Garden St.

---

*both sides of poly’s dormitory life*

*This is the way Kennedy publicizes it... this is more like it.*

Mustang Roundup, May, 1945
Maricich of the Marines hit the telling blow of the game, pounding out a long four-bagger with one on. Playing a much better brand of ball even in defeat, Poly made no runs on six hits with three errors. The Flyers made three runs on eight hits with three errors. Garman pitched excellent ball for the Mustangs, allowing only eight hits and striking out six Marine batters.

Giddings, the Marine pitcher, did a masterful job of chucking, holding the powerful Poly bats to six hits and no runs.

Two double plays helped CP out of bad spots, the first one Gish to Beason to Vitale. The second one was on a nice stop by Byron, who tagged his base and threw to Vitale for the twin killing.

Swartz, Poly’s Navy coach, stepped in as a pinch hitter for Garman, and knocked out a single.

**Results**

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<tr>
<th></th>
<th>H</th>
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<tr>
<td>Swartz**</td>
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</table>

Batted for Vitale*  
Batted for Garman**

Double Plays: Gish to Beason to Vitale. Byron to Vitale.

**NAVY CONTEST**

A $500 war bond prize has been offered for the winning manuscript in the navy show contest which opened May 1. The contest is open to all officer and enlisted personnel. Prominent literary critics will judge the entries. The material must be suitable for stage or radio production.

Entries may be in the form of sketches, skits, blackouts, monologues, master-of-ceremonies chatter or songs. They may be comical or serious and may be based on actual experience or may be imaginary.

Manuscripts should be mailed not later than August 1, 1945, to Navy Contest, Writers’ Board, 112 East 42nd Street, Room 509, New York 17, N. Y.
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PARAGRAPH DEVELOPED BY DEFINITION

Uncle Sam's bluejackets, commonly known at White Hats, are grouped as reserved and regular. They fall into these two categories in the same outlook and uniform. The uniform is navy-blue and on top of it there is usually a white hat. You can tell the bow from the stern by the collar and two white stars floating aft. Forward, the recognition is by the face of the individual and by the 13 buttons on the trousers. The segregation between the male and female, or gob and Wave, is that the Wave is usually broader amidships and there are two turrets forward.

* * *

PARAGRAPH DEVELOPED BY REASONS

One trainee's reasons for staying at Cal Poly:
(1) I don't want any more of those cold, sliced spam and dehydrated egg breakfasts.
(2) I do not know what it is all about, and I would sure as hell like to find out.
(3) I only stand one watch a month.
(4) The Navy is paying me to go to school.
(5) I like the climate.

(Editor's Note: This publication is in no way responsible for the sentiments and comments expressed in the foregoing article.)
(AQUATIC · Cont. from Page 9)
representative of the New York Athletic Club's swimming team, is one of the fastest swimmers to ever use the Polytechnic pool.
Racing form was shown in the medley relay with Kissel and Titus, using the breast stroke, Klaprodt and Jones, the back stroke, and Johnson and Friedopfer, the crawl.

A spectacular under-water swimming demonstration was given by H. L. Beason, AMM 3/c, who swam under water the length of the pool, made a turn and returned to the starting point—a distance of 50 yards. This demonstration was done with the natatorium lights out and with the floodlights in the bottom of the pool lighted to enable the audience to watch Beason’s movements at all times.

The final event, diving, brought much appreciative applause from an enthusiastic audience for the skill of the individual performers. Participants in this event were Titus, Klaprodt, Reese and Scheid.

Highlight of the evening’s performance was a clown act put on by Titus who came out of the dressing room wearing long stockings, a knee-length bathing suit, a bandage around his head, and supporting himself on crutches. His clown tactics in doing high dives had the audience screaming. As a final act Titus was assisted by Scheid in several well-timed, dangerous double-dives.

J. D. Caven, CSp (A) announced the events and Coach V. H. Meacham supervised the program.

GETS THIRD OAK LEAF
Lieutenant Colonel Elwyn G. Righet-
tti, 30, graduate of California Poly-
technic college and a resident of San
Antonio, Texas, has been awarded for
meritorious achievement in aerial com-
batt, a third oak leaf cluster to his

Air Medal. Lieut. Colonel Righetti
is commanding officer of the Eighth
Air Forces 55th Fighter Group, which
has been credited with the destruction
of 100 Nazi aircraft, and 530 Hitler's
locomotives, since Jan. 1, 1945.
By W. D. Titus

This column is solely dedicated to trainees here at Cal Poly. We venture to say that each and every one of us has, in general, the same social problems to contend with. This space shall be devoted to the ever-present subjects of liberty and P.T.

Liberty, according to Daniel Webster, is defined as a certain amount of freedom; also, the limits within which such freedom is exercised. Free, or having the right to do something.

In the Navy, liberty is defined simply by “shave, shine, shower, and shove off,” or, “look out, beach, here we come.” We all know that S.L.O. is a 4.0 town for spending one’s idle hours. There’s so much to do there: the U.S.O., shows, bowling, swimming (in season), dancing, and, of course, the colorful, local “gin mills.” Of course, none of you people are interested in the latter; but to fill space, we thought we would mention it anyway.

Another thing worth mentioning is the actual time spent while on liberty. Why anyone would want more time is beyond our comprehension. We have ample time to get into town, do what we wish, and then return. During this period, one doesn’t have much of a chance to get fouled up with the S.P.’s. Let us say, for example, that you are in town, hat unsquared; you see an S.P. a few blocks away and notice that he is coming your way. Relax; there’s no need to be afraid of anything, for by the time he gets to you, your liberty has expired, and it is time for you to return to Cal Poly. So, what happens? Naturally you are anxious to return to your shipmates and studies (?), so you hail a “hack” and head for home. It stands to reason that if we had more time, more people would return SNAFU (or, should we say, FUBART?)

Tuesday night liberty, whenever we are honored with its presence, is something to look forward to. After a hard day’s work, sweating physics, math, history, English, and P.T., relaxation comes in the form of liberty.

Time can be spent doing various things previously mentioned. Like the song, “Drinking Jo in the U.S.O.” All good things must come to an end, however, and our idle hours once again free from our fingers before we know what has happened to them.

Well, so long, fellas—got a heavy day tomorrow in P.T. (You’re a hard man, Schwartz!)

Ed. note: Owing to circumstances beyond our control, one week has elapsed since this first writing.)

Hi, fellas, we’re back again. Glad to see you! Our P.T. class is over, and we once again have a few idle hours to resume whatever we were doing. Aside from a few broken bones, bruised muscles, and a few minor head injuries, we all feel fine. Yes, sir; just fine. As you will note, we use the word loosely. In the small black print, we see it defined as brought to perfection; refined. We may not be brought to perfection or refined to any degree, but we certainly are finished (if you know what I mean).

As long as we’re discussing P.T., we might as well describe the hour and a half that we do have. First comes the episode of the locker room. We all know what that is like; 30 fellas crowded around one locker, each trying to make room for himself, while one lone, forlorn individual sits calmly by himself in the next row.

That, in itself, is enough to permanently disable the average human being; but we of the V-5 are a rugged lot, and are able to withstand the torture. It could be called a “warm-up,” for upon leaving this “trap,” we struggle—or stagger—out to the field for our daily exercise.

This exercise, if you wish to call it that (we have other names for it, but this magazine is primarily for those of high intelligence, so we shall stick with the above usage of the word), begins with the familiar calisthenics (1-2-3-4 stuff). A few minutes of this, and we’re ready for most anything—particularly the “rack”—so we commence our sports.

For you fortunate people that have not had the opportunity (?) to attempt the obstacle course, we heartily recommend that you take the next train leaving S.L.O., and be sure you leave no forwarding address. For those of you who are still inclined to have a try at it, I recommend Dr. Titus’s Health Home for the mentally (and physically) helpless. Minimum cover charges. (How’d that get in there?)

Anyone wishing anything just has to rattle his chains, and the keeper is on his way.

This obstacle course is really a masterpiece so far as torture devices are concerned. Up ropes, over barricades, across pits filled with water, through bear traps, under boardwalks, another barricade, over hill, across dale, and finally the finish.

And we do mean THE END.

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Mustang Roundup, May, 1945