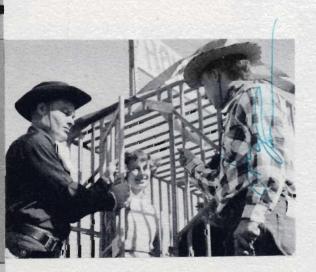


the last roundup

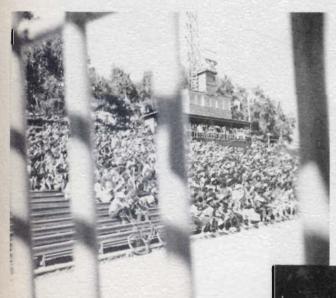


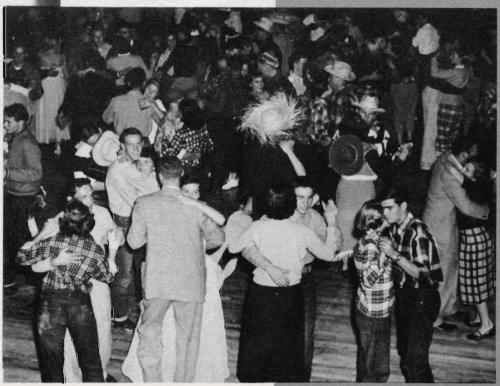


It came suddenly, this last of three annual Roundups. Where before had been a quiet California College, suddenly there was a mad dash, a wild western cowtown suddenly sprang up in the middle of a peaceful, scholastic civilization. It came suddenly and went just as fast. But in those two days, to all who had been a part of the Roundup, things had happened they would never forget, things that to them would always be their memories of Stockton College. Somewhere in the cheers of two football games, in the passing of a cow-town parade, in the wearing of uncomfortable neckerchiefs and tight fitting jeans, in the jailing of the dudes, and in the soaking exchanges of water gun gattles, the spirit that the college needed nurtured and grew. Here photographer Bob Eustis has brought to life some of the scenes, incidents, and personalities that made the Roundup of 1951.



Roundup royalty are Kathern Ives, Beverly Shortt, queen, and Marlene Tressler.





more



S. C. students silhouetted at the bonfire rally.



Two mustangs on two mustangs(?)



In Western garb Colt songleaders Arline Welch and Alameda Nettles lead the rootin' tootin' shootin' student body at the morning rally.

The Condemned.

roundup





Aw, go on!



You may meet some of your best friends in jail.



The Mustangs take time out from hot dusty practice to enjoy themselves.



our gala spring dance

The Fun Fest committee, the brains behind it all: JoAnn Meyers, Janet Gall, chairman; Sharon Abbott. Standing are Shirley Swan, Ron Pecchenino, Meredith Ellis, Mary Jane Krebs.



One of the many club-sponsored booths lining the floor.



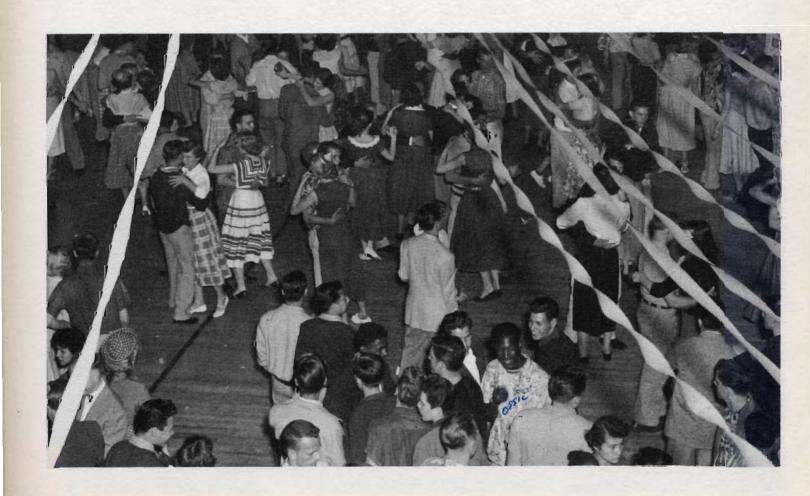
here

the funfest

Music, gripping the couples on the dance floor, causing them to hold each other tighter, weaving a musical spell. A spotlight reaching out of the darkness towards a paper mache girl on a high trapeze, hanging on for an instant and then rushing past her into the shadows. Long crepe paper streamers climbing ambitiously to the ceiling. Booths lined up along the walls like a great horseshoe, a symbol of luck. And luck comes and the people flitter from gayly decorated booth to gayly decorated booth. Luck comes to the booth where people throw balls at rolling discs, and discs and the money keep rolling in. Luck comes to the club showing movies in the back room, and the pictures move and the money keeps moving in. Luck comes to the people selling cokes, and the drinks fizz up and the cups runneth over, and so do the profits. And luck comes to the fortune telling booth and long lines of people wait to be told and the barker sees no need to bark, a whine will be enough. And luck comes to everyone and with luck comes fun and with fun comes the Fun Fest.



The royalty of the Fun Fest, King Dan Stone and Queen Janet Booth.





Drink hearty me lads and lassies — Harry Cobb and Laura Moreing.

with a laugh and a tear, the variety show passed in review,



The winner!!!!—Leonard Gardner.



This is Paris???—Lynette Hoffman, Dick Hughes, Joe Levins, Laura Moreing, Eleanor Pierson.

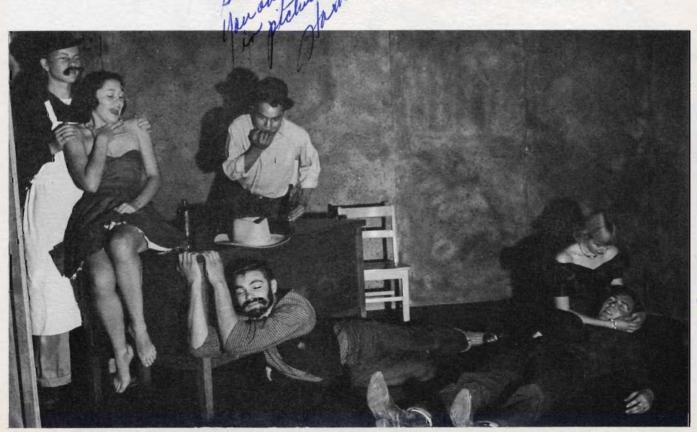
the 12th grade class emerged victorious Boy, Didn't we have fun here.



In the shooting of Dan McGrew. Claire Herring and Al Molina.



The Wait—Tom Boggs and Grant Guymon



Dan McGrew is dead-Bruce Gloskoski, Claire Herring, Vince Morales, Vernon Dander, Eleanor Pierson, Dan Stone.



