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MAY 27
1943

Vol. 1, No. 7
25 Cents
IN THE SERVICE

Don Crawford, former Poly dairy student, recently arrived at Texas Tech for a course of Army Air Force instruction. Upon completion of the course he will be classified as a pilot, navigator, or bombardier and go on to schools of the Flying Training Command for training in these specialties.

Captain Leonard Frame, former Poultry student at Poly, recently was promoted from first lieutenant to captain in the Army Air Corps. He writes that he recently encountered a Japanese Zero plane while returning to his base and gave chase. He got within range of the enemy craft, shooting it down into the sea. The enemy pilot baled out, but evidently found himself a long way from shore.

Hal Grienetz, former sax player for the Cal Poly Collegians, stopped in to pay Poly a visit last week. Hal is in training for the Ferry Command and hopes to be commissioned a second Lt. In five weeks, Grienetz attended a Collegians’ practice session and sat in for a while. He soon was playing near his old style although he had done very little playing for almost a whole year.

Pvt. Ivan Stribling, former member of the Poly journalism department paid us a visit last week. Ivan was editor-elect of El Rodeo but attended Fresno State instead of coming back here this year. When asked if he was a Private First Class, he said, “Heck no, those commissions are hard to get.” Stribling is now stationed at Camp Roberts.

John Mooshagain, former Deuelite and member of the MUSTANG ROUNDPUP staff, recently was promoted to the rank as Private First Class, after less than eight weeks in the service. He is in the Signal Corps, stationed at Camp Swift, Texas.

COVER PICTURE

In endeavoring to portray the serious nature of graduation, as it comes but once a year, the MUSTANG ROUNDPUP photographer asked three seniors to pose for a picture to be used as a cover shot. However, after the subjects appeared in their caps and gowns, it was seen that they resemble the old portayers of the “See No Evil, Hear No Evil, and Speak No Evil” adage. So—the cover picture.

Portayers are Bob Thomsen, seein'; Stan Johnson, hearin', and Ed Santos, speakin'.

FELLOW MUSTANGS:

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the student body of Cal Poly for their cooperation in helping the journalism department put out the MUSTANG ROUNDPUP. One man, or even one staff, cannot put out a publication alone. A student body publication, as this magazine is, requires the support of every student in school. We have had this support, although sometimes we couldn’t find it, throughout the whole year, and again I thank you for it.

Don Seaton, editor

MUSTANG ROUNDPUP

EDITORS
Don Seaton
John Jaixen
Blake Zavitiz

REPORTERS
Don Pruhs, Dave Risling, Jack Hancock Bernard Goodbody, Robert Valenzuela, Robert Kaplan, Joe Ceno, Loren McNicholl

CARTOONISTS
Cadet G. A. Wheatley

PUBLISHER
Associated Students
California Polytechnic College

Single Copy Price, 25¢
CAMPUS LIFE

AT LAST——!!!!!!
California Polytechnic School's thirty-seventh annual commencement exercises will be held this Thursday night, May 27, in the Engineering Building auditorium. The guest speaker of the evening will be Dr. Walter F. Dexter, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Dr. Dexter spoke at a Poly commencement two years ago so he is an old hand at speaking to Poly men.

As usual the Poly music department will hold an important part in the exercises. The Double Quartet, consisting of Roy Carter, Alvin Quist, Dave Risling, James McDonald, Gillian Brown, Loren McNichol, Don Seaton, and Otho Budd will sing two Latin Hymns, and the glee club, directed by Harold P. Davidson, will sing two hymns and a rousing "he-man" song. The Poly band will play as the processional march, "War March of the Priests," under the direction of student director Roy Raybourn.

The welcoming address will be given by Stan Johnson, president of the senior class. Roy Carter and Henry House will give the other two student addresses.

Following the exercises the graduates will be given a chance to shake off all their quivers at the annual graduation dance to be held directly following the commencement in Crandall Gymnasium.

WAR MEMORIAL FUND
Due to the generosity of Mr. Walter T. Wells in donating two fillies to Poly Royal, a nucleus was created of a War Bond Fund for the eventual construction of a student union building in memoriam to those Poly students fighting in this World War.

The initial bond from the fillies raffle has a maturity value of $500. Additional bonds purchased were: Young Farmers, $150; Boots and Spurs, Aero Club, Men's Faculty Club, Dairy Club, $50 each; Graduating Class, $100; Collegians, Crops Club, Inter-fraternity Board and Sophomore class, $25 each. This makes a total maturity value of $1025 for a worthy cause.

SINGING BANQUET
The annual spring banquet, which brought out more students and faculty members than most people suspected were still here, turned out to be a howling success. Held in the cafeteria Tuesday night, May 18, the affair was primarily an award-presenting affair ranging from glittering-gold trophies to aroma-filled jugs.

Said Presy Henry House as he talked of his four year Poly stay, "I don't feel any different than when I spoke as the fresh class representative at one of these banquets four years ago." House gave full recognition to the officers who served with him including: former vice presy Bob Procsal, present vice presy Leroy Lieb, former treasurer Clint Merithew and present treasurer Ed Santos, Loren McNichol, business manager, Ben Barr, athletic manager, Harold Acton, secretary.

Surprise to many was the announcement that Harlan Dettefesen had been elected by SAC to act as president pro-temp of the student body next year in lieu of holding an election. The ovation received by Dettefesen left little doubt in any minds but that he was the popular choice even though not elected by popular vote.

As m.c. of the evening, Harlan did an excellent job, getting off to a bad start with a slow joke about Joe Parker which didn't "jell." Harlan more than made up for it with some border-line humor using "Oats and Vetch" Crane and "Waffle-butt" Remmel as the butts for his "true stories."

Athletic awards (see sports) were made to Fun Nite contestants, baseball team members, basketball squad, and the outstanding athlete, Ray Remmel.

Carl Beck presented the school with the agricultural and industrial "outstanding student" plaque with the 1942-43 winners' names engraved. For scholarship, leadership, and ability, Henry House, ag, and James McDonald, industrial, were named for the honor.

Leroy Lieb presented Roy Carter, Inter Fraternity council representa-
ERIN C. ARNOLD

Ornamental horticulture major... comes from Los Angeles... never says much but works hard on the grounds... worked on last year's El Mustang... also library staff last year... married Angie, head of the office staff.

MAX EDGAR FISHER

Crops production major... hails from Anaheim... Crops Club, vice-president, '39-'41... Rally Committee... FFA and CYF... Sigma Phi Kappa... Social Committee, '42-'43... Poly Royal Executive Committee, '41-'43... baseball, pitcher, '43... Glee Club... V-7 Naval Reserve... "Chubby," a Upper Units man, has a hay project along with Rilong and Crane... comes to agricultural mechanics class in a sport coat.

HOWARD C. BROWN

Ornamental horticulture major... hails from Emporia, Kansas... another quiet individual and a very hard worker... in charge of student labor on the grounds... Gamma Pi Delta... Poly Royal Executive Committee... El Mustang feature editor, 1940-41... seen always around the campus planting flowers, shrubs, trees, and mowing lawns.

ARNOLD ARTHUR CHRISTEN

Poultry major... from Costa Mesa... Poultry Club... Gamma Pi Delta... FFA and CYF... SAC, '40-'41... Poly Royal Executive Committee... '41-'42... V-7 Naval Reserve, plans to transfer to Coast Guard Reserve... one of the Lower Units boys... very good student... known as "Chris" around the campus.

GEORGE WILLIAM GEBHARDT

Mechanical engineering major... from Ione... Mechanical Engineers... plays a hot second trumpet in the band... works along with Carter in the power plant... received a vocational certificate in Air Conditioning, '41... boxed Fun Nite... V-7 Naval Reserve... continually smokes a "stogie," some say it's always the same one.

STANLEY G. JOHNSON

Agricultural inspection major... from Turlock... Crops Club... CYF... senior class president... center on basketball squad, '42... one of the San Dimas transfers... V-7 Naval Reserve... has the royal suite in Heron Hall.
HENRY HOUSE

Dairy industry major . . . from El Centro . . . Los Lecheros . . . student body president, '42-'43; secretary, '41-'42 . . . sophomore class president . . . Gamma Pi Delta . . . Block P . . . played half-back on the football squad, '42 . . . U. S. Marine Corps Reserve . . . remember the old expression—"Dynamite comes in small packages" . . . FFA and CYP . . . once his mind is made up, it stays made up . . . he's a hard man to argue against.

JOHN FREDRICK WESTFALL

Mechanical engineering major . . . from Colusa . . . Poly Engineers . . . Alpha Gamma Epsilon . . . Poly Royal executive committee, '41-'43 . . . transfer from San Jose State College . . . good student.

JAMES MORRELL Mc Donald

Air conditioning major . . . from Corona . . . Air conditioning club, president, four years . . . Alpha Gamma Epsilon, president, '41, '42 . . . boss of Jespersen, '41-'43 . . . student court, '40-'43 . . . SAC, '40-'43 . . . Poly Royal General Superintendent, '42; executive committee, '41 . . . band . . . glee club . . . quartet . . . V-7 Naval Reserve . . . once he starts a job he finishes it.

ROBERT EARL WINTERBOURNE

Dairy production major . . . from Costa Mesa . . . Los Lecheros . . . Gamma Pi Delta, vice-president, '41-'42; president, '42-'43 . . . Poly Royal executive committee, '43 . . . V-5 Naval Reserve . . . boxing, '42-'43 . . . baseball, '43 . . . an Upper Units boy . . . a social lion.

EDWARD PAUL SANTOS


BENJAMIN M. ZAGER

Meat animal husbandry . . . from Los Angeles . . . Boots and Spurs . . . V-5 Naval Reserve . . . boxing club . . . football . . . gymnastics . . . wrestling . . . always gets to dinner on time . . . studious fellow.

JOHN FREDRICK WESTFALL

Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943
ROY FRANK CARTER
Mechanical engineering major... from Fresno... Poly Engineers, president, '41-'42... Alpha Gamma Epsilon, chaplain, '41-'42... inter-fraternity board, secretary-treasurer, '41-'42; vice-president, '42-'43... SAC, '41-'42... Poly Royal assistant general superintendent, '41... Glee Club and Varsity Quartet, '42-'43... V-7 Naval Reserve... works in power plant... staunch supporter of music department... always has a joke or little story to tell, sometimes funny... gives Davie a bad time in Glee Club.

ROBERT JAMES THOMSEN
Ornamental horticulture major... halls from Scotia... Horticulture club, president, '41-'42... Gamma Pi Delta, secretary-treasurer, '42-'43... CYP, secretary, '39-'40... student body secretary, '40-'41... SAC, '39-'41... student court, '42-'43... glee club... V-7 Naval Reserve... handsome "Wobert" found in Elsa's office any time of the day.

FREDRICK G. TIBOLD
Fruit production major... Budapest, Hungary... Mustang Roundup, editor, '42... San Dimas transfer... quiet until he got started, then... writes editorials like a politician.

I WANT — — —
I want a boy who doesn't think that a girl should pet and a girl should drink
I want a boy who can run a car that doesn't stop at the nearest bar,
I want a boy who doesn't drool like a poisoned pup in a vestibule;
A boy whose stories are never shady and who is fit for a perfect lady.
(I'll search and I'll search till I find that lad,
for the dumbest girl friend I ever had).

* * *
I'll take a girl who doesn't smoke... Who doesn't laugh at a shady joke I'll take a girl who's hard to get Who hasn't kissed every man she's met!
Where will I take her? That's no mystery!
Up to the Museum of Ancient History!
By Phil Stack

Her face is her fortune and it runs into a nice figure.

Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943
DALTON ROBERT SMITH, JR.

ROBERT HARVEY MALLORY

KENNETH FRED STRETCH

ELMO CANCLINI

BENJAMIN S. BARR

GUIDO SARGENTI

KIRK E. GASTFIELD

ALAN CAMPBELL FISCHER

ALFRED RICHARD PERRY

HOWARD GUEST KING
Electrical Major . . . Vocational Certificate . . . from Oroville . . . Transfer from Chico State College.

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CAMPUS LIFE

DEPARTMENTAL CLUB PRESIDENTS
Left to right: “Doc” Wait, Crofts; “Har” Delefsen, Los Lecheros;
Bill Gibford, Boots and Spurs.

Continued from Page 3
tive, with the “best dance of the year”
trophy. Bob Winterbourne, president
of Gamma Pi Delta, made “outstand-
ing cowboy” award to Bill Gibford.
The award for the best industrial
exhibit at Poly Royal went to Darrol
Davison as representative of the aero
club. Davison reciprocated with an
award to the student body president
of the “little brown jug,” which seems
to have had quite a lurid past.
The double quartet sang several
numbers, two of which they dedicated
to Fred Ellis, who say has a
local “flame” that’s making him for-
get Picky Sci, etc. The “Boogie Woogie
Four,” composed of Seaton, base; McCorkle, trumpet; Jim Stewart, piano,
and Bob Handsfield, clarinet, gave out
with some jive.
Maestro Davidson took the usual
ribbing from everyone and is trying
hard to use Dr. Bowls as a “sucker”
for his one, two punch line (which
usually misses). But “Father” H. P.
did an admirable job leading commu-
nity songs, falling back on his Salva-
tion Army experience.
Principal speaker was President
Julian A. McPhee—whose words to
students appear elsewhere in this
issue.

"V FOR VETCH" HAY RIDE
A moonlight night, two wagons with
two feet of oats and vetch hay on
them pulled by four strong horses, an
expert skinner handling the reins, and
about twenty couples cozily filling up
the wagons. Put all this together, and
you get the Poly California Young
Farmers’ hay ride held one recent
Sunday evening.

Continued on Page 9

Darrol Davison working on
Navy Spartan Trainer

Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943
MORE CLUB PRESIDENTS
Left to right: Benton Caldwell, Poultry; "Red" Philbin, Aero; Ray Fort, Poly Phase.

Continued from Page 8
This last get-together of the Young Farmers was to celebrate the drawing to a close of one of their most successful years. The guests of honor, we won't call them chaperones, were Mr. and Mrs. C. O. McCorkle, Mr. and Mrs. "Gus" Beck, and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Egan. Mr. Egan, by the way, was the official skinner, and as said previously, did a wonderful job.

The food, excellently prepared by those excellent chefs, Har Detlefsen and Ken Beck, was in the form of barbecued chicken, beans and salad. After the eats the group gathered around the camp-fire and sang a number of old favorites.
Some of the impressions the boys gave of the party were: Ray Crane—Ugh! Got to have more, bigger, and better hay rides. V for vetch, Winter-
bourne—Hmm! Good time, huh? Lieb—Ah! House—Could be. Parker—Yo is lucky this wasn't an Arkansas hay ride, gal.
All in all everybody had a good time and this was indeed a fitting climax to a successful year.

FOR GIRLS
I've never been dated, I've never been kissed
They said if I waited no man could resist
The lure of a pure and innocent Miss
The trouble is this
I AM SIXTY

SCHULZE BROTHERS
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Famous for our Delicious "SAMBURGERS"
SAM'S FOUNTAIN CAFE
DON'T SAY BREAD
SAY PEERLESS

MAKING HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES
A typical haying scene—Al Quist pitching hay and "Shorty" Morris buck-raking.
Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943
WEAR 'EM, DON'T USE 'EM

SPORTS

SPORTS AWARDS

Baseball awards of the year were presented at the Spring Banquet by Coach Gene Egan. The following "horseholders" received their letters:

Ed Fisher
Bob Winterbourne
Bob Mallory
Hans Hansen
Roy Hale
Dave Risling
Earl Bishop
Bernard Goodbody
Bob Valenzuela
Leroy Lieb

Egan stated that if letters could be awarded on the basis of "faithfulness," Bill Roth and Joe Cenoz would surely get them—they didn't miss a practice.

Henry House presented a Manager's letter and certificate to Eugene Augustus Egan for the swell job he did this season and we understand that he is a neophyte for Block P. Won't some of the boys have fun!!!!

Basketball coach, George Ilg, presented letters to this season's "hoopsters" at the banquet. The team changed personnel during the season but came out with 15 wins out of 21 games with the following fellows playing in enough halves to receive their letters:

Fred Ellis
Stan Johnson
Jack Barlow
Bernard Goodbody
Al Filippini
Leroy Lieb
Roy Hale
Bob Bard
Bob Valenzuela
John Sohrakoff
Floyd Lieser
Jim Morris, Mgr.

FINAL FUN NITE

With everyone out to win in the annual Golden Gloves tournament, the Block P Fun Nite was a headline of fast and furious fights.

The opener of the evening brought together Bill Selby and Chuck Bozarth. Although it was a close fight, Selby out-pointed Bozarth to win by a decision.

The second bout was between Wylie Day and Gene George with George decisioning a hard-hitting Day in a fast moving fight.

In the only wrestling match of the evening Fred Adams pinned the over-anxious Ben Zager in three minutes and a half of good, clean, hard-fought wrestling.

Gene Pimentel met a newcomer to Fun Nite, Bill Gebhardt. How Pimentel hit the fast dancing Gebhardt is a mystery to the fight fans, but Gene did land some pretty solid ones to win the bout.

The fifth bout was by far the most exciting one of the evening. It brought together Jack Farrar (whom the books favored) and George Procasal. Farrar started out like he was expected to, but Procasal's continual pounding soon proved fatal to Farrar's hopes. In the second round one of Procasal's hard rights hit the spot flooring Farrar for the count in one minute, 58 seconds.

A comedy bout brought together four neophytes of the Block P club who were blindfolded and told to slug it out. It was by far the funnest event, having everyone rolling in the aisles. Those participating were Ed Fisher, Roy Hale, Earl Lemon, and Hans Hansen. Fisher's uncanny ability to locate opponents might be possibly attributed to peeking from under the blindfold.

The main event of the evening found Dave (Blue Boy) Risling matched against Harold Sketchley, a transfer from Davis. Although considerably out-weighted, veteran Risling out-hit and out-boxed Sketchley to take the decision.

The next unscheduled feature of the evening was a balloon fight with five more neophytes participating. In this event each person had a balloon in one hand and a rolled-up towel in the other. The best man was the one to come out with a balloon all in one piece and still inflated. Earl Bishop out-busted Stan Johnson, Bob Winterbourne, Jack Barlow and Al Filippini to win the contest.

Blood was shed in the curtain dropper of the year between Stan Dougherty and Ollie Nelson. The decision went to Nelson but some of the spectators were of a different opinion as to the result of the finale of the Block P Fun Nites.

WEAR 'EM, DON'T USE 'EM

Ed Santos, Block P proxy, at the recent Spring Banquet, presented the coveted Golden Gloves to Fun Nite contestants who, by their fighting ability, were chosen to receive the awards. Polly men who received the gloves were Bill Selby, Gene George, Gene Pimentel, Guido Sargenti, Bob Winterbourne, Fred Adams, George Procasal, Dave Risling, Oliver Nelson, and Stan Dougherty.

WE'RE UP THERE

Playing their best game of the year, the Poly horseholders got sweet revenge for the defeat at the hands of the Morro Bay Coast Guard team. Pitching a three-hit ball game, Ed Fisher led the team on to a four to one win to put Poly up for the league championship series which was recently played off.

Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943
SPORTS

MUSTANGS TROUNCE OCEANO

The Cal Poly Mustangs traveled to Arroyo Grande to engage the league leading Oceano Coast Guard team in the second game of their series in the U.S.O. baseball tournament sponsored by the Higuera U.S.O.

After the poor showing displayed by the Mustangs on the previous Saturday, the team played a good heads-up game. The Poly horseholders won a narrow victory, three to two.

Although outhit, seven to five, Cal Poly’s hits came at the right time to enable them to bring in runners. Poly scored twice in the second and once in the seventh innings. Valenzuela started the second inning with a single to right field and then Hale followed with an infield hit, putting Val in a scoring position. Hansen, center fielder, hit a fly out to right fielder Woodman from Oceano. Rising came to bat and hit a single to left field scoring Valenzuela and sending Hale to second. Bishop was sent to first on an error, advancing Hale to third. Winterbourne grounded out, scoring Hale, Bishop was picked off at second by pitcher Works ending the inning.

The score remained 2-0 until the seventh when Goodbody walked, stole to second, and came in when Poly pitcher Fisher singled to right field.

In the second half of the seventh Oceano started off with a long two base hit by pitcher Works. Woodman struck out and Stevens lined to left field. Brooks singled to bring in Works for the Coast Guard’s first tally. Gonzales, third baseman, singled over third base bringing in another run. However, the rally ended when Fisher made Cowley pop up to Goodbody in the infield.

Gonzales of Oceano held batting honors of the day with two hits out of four times at bat.

DEFINITION

A bad girl is a good girl
Who’s had some nasty breaks.
A good girl is a bad girl
Without the looks it takes.
—Sat. Eve. Post

PROBLEM

“Believe but half of what you see”

Gets a laugh from guys like me.
The joke, of course, is that it’s hard
To tell which half you should discard!
—Sat. Eve. Post

Now is the time to have that picture taken
for the folks at home.

GAINSBOROUGH STUDIO

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LETTER TO EDITOR

Dear “olde Editor”:

I’m one of the fellows who made the world “Safe for Democracy.”

What a crazy thing that was: I fought and I fought, and I fought—but I had to go anyway. I was called in Class “A.” The next time I want to be in Class “B”—Be here when they go there, and Be here when they come back.

I remember when I registered, I went up to a desk, and the man in charge was my milkman. He said, “What’s your name?” I said, “You know my name.” “What’s your name,” he barked. So I told him, “August Childs.” He said, “Are you an alien?” I said “No, I feel fine.” He asked me where I was born, and I said, “Pittsburgh.” Then he said, “When did you first see the light of day?” I said, “When we moved to Philadelphia.” He asked me how old I was, so I told him, “23 the first of September.” He said, “the first of September you’ll be in France and that will be the last of August.”

The day I went to camp I guess they didn’t think I would live long. The first fellow I saw wrote on my card, “Flying Corps (E).” I went a little farther, and some fellows said, “Look what the wind blew in.” I said, “Wind nothing—the draft is doing it.”

On the second morning they put these clothes on me. What an outfit. As soon as you are in it, you think you can fight anybody. They have two sizes—too small and too large. The pants are so tight I can’t sit down. The shoes are so big I turn around three times, and they don’t move, and what a raincoat they gave me, I strained the rain. I passed an officer all dressed up, with a funny belt and all that stuff. He said, calling after me, “Didn’t you see my uniform.” I said, “Yes, but what are you kidding about—look what they gave me.”

Oh it was nice—5 below zero one morning they called me out for underwear inspection. You talk about scenery—red flannels, B.V.D.’s of all kinds. The uniform suit I had on would fit Tony Galento. The Lieutenant lined us up and told me to stand up. I

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MUSTANGS
AT
SNO-WHITE
888 Monterey St.
Continued from Page 11 said, "I am up, sir, it's this underwear that makes you think I'm sitting down." He got so mad he put me out digging a ditch. A little later he passed and said, "Don't throw that dirt up here." I said, "Where am I going to put it?" He said, "Dig another hole and put it in there."

Three days later we sailed for France. Marching down the pier, I had more luck. I had a Sergeant that stuttered and it took him so long to say "Seal!" that 27 of us marched overboard. They pulled us out and lined up on the pier and the Captain came by and said "Fall in." I said, "But I have been in, sir."

I was on board 12 days—seasick for 12 days. Nothing going down—everything coming up. I leaned over the railing all the time. In the middle of one of my knees the Captain rushed up and said, "What Company are you in?" I said, "I'm all by myself." He asked me if the brigadier was up yet. I said, "If I swallowed it, it's up."

Talk about dumb people, I said, to one of the fellows, "I guess we dropped the anchor." And he replied, "I knew we would lose it, it's been hanging out ever since we left New York."

Well, we landed in France. We were immediately sent to the trenches. After 3 nights in the trenches, the cannons started to roar and the shells started to pass. I was shining with patriotism. I tried to hide behind a tree, but there weren't even enough trees for officers.

The Captain came around and said, "Five o'clock we go over the top." I said, "I would like to have a furlough." He said, "Haven't you any red blood in you?" I said, "Yes, but I don't want to see it." 5:00 we went over the top. 10,000 Germans came out. The way they looked at me, you would think it was I who started the war. Our Captain yelled, "Fire at will." But I didn't know their names. I guess the fellow in back of me thought I was "Will." He fired his gun and shot me in the excitement.

Signed, Johnny Doughboy.

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LETTERED "T" SHIRTS
59c

Take along a reminder of those Cal Poly days with a "Mustang" lettered shirt

Congratulations to The Class of Spring '43

Mustang Roundup, May 27, 1943