BASEBALL RESULTS FOR THIS WEEK.

Saturday - Lompoc I
Poly II

Monday - Paso Robles 3
Poly 5

COMPENSATION.

Over the door of a certain city superintendent's office were posted these words: "He who does no more than he is paid for will never be paid for more than he does." This statement illustrates a universal principle of human affairs as well as the workings of Nature. The results obtained will depend upon the effort put forward. He who stops short of his best has missed an opportunity of life which he will live to regret. True striving will ever receive its just recompense; not always be able to see it so.

Over the door of a freshman room in the dormitory was hung a great large "V." His name was Valentine. All the students made fun of him. They said he was vain and that the "V" stood for 'Vanity.' It remained over his door for four years, and through his school life he was nick named 'Van.' In April of his senior year, it was found that his grades averaged high above those of his classmates, and thus he became valedictorian. It was then, that his classmates realized that they had misunderstood the real meaning of the "V." Van was a poor boy and worked hard, toiling favors of no one; but he received his reward. In the school paper he was honored with this title:

'VAN: VALENTINE
VALIANT VALEDICTORIAN.'
THE POLYGRAM.

Of the first edition of this paper but half enough copies were sold. We attribute this to the fact that a previous notice had not been posted as to when and where the paper would be on sale. This edition, however, has been well advertised and we would like the support of every student. Do not think that this is a money making scheme for any private individuals as the entire profit will be given to the student body.

Very few have handed in article. Hand something in, a rhyme, a joke, a short story or some item of interest to our readers. Do not think because you are not on the staff that your contribution is not needed. We cannot see and hear of everything and to be complete, we must have the news.

The wise man grasps small opportunities and makes them big, while the fool sits in an easy chair and waits for great opportunities to come his way. So then we must take this opportunity and make something big out of it.

Would you have it said that the students of the California Polytechnic School couldn't keep a four page paper supplied with material? If so, you do not belong here.

The support you give this paper is the backbone of it.

LAST WEEK'S ASSEMBLY.

The last assembly, held Wednesday, April 26, was one of the most interesting held this term. The track men that placed in the
Gently, one by one, in the little blue books of the teachers,
Blossom the hated zeros, the forget-me-nots of the pupils.

Mr. King: (Passing out some paper.)
Here is some paper.
Stewart: What for?
Mr. King: For nothing.

A farmer to the chem lab strayed
And, oh, 'tis sad to tell,
Mixed glycerin with NO2,
And it blew the J2L.

Capt. Flakie talking to Lt. Rodie.
Capt. Flakie: "She said she would
like to have Baldwin's company to
dinner last Friday evening and what
do you think he did?"
Lt. Rodie: 'I don't know.'
Capt. Flakie: "Well, he brought all
of his men."

He met in the meadow as the sun
was sinking low.
They strolled along together in
the twilight's afterglow.
She waited patiently while he
lowered all the bars;
Her soft eyes beamed upon him as
radiant as the stars.
She did not smile or thank, because
she did not know how;
For he was a farmer's boy and she-
a Guernsey cow.

Yes, said the old grad, I
guess the thing that surprises the
college men most when he gets out
in the world is to find out how
much uneducated people know.

Why Shouldn't Crawford have
been the happiest men in the theater base-ball team to Paso Robles.
the night of the Junior play,
PREPAREDNESS BEGINS AT HOME.
William Green, '17.

When Freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there;
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The balloon of the skies,
With streakings of the morning light;
Then from his mansion in the sun
She called her eagle bearer down,
And gave unto his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land.

Child of the sun! to thee is given
To guard the banner of the free,
To hover in the sulphur smoke,
To ward away the battle stroke,
And bid its blendings shine afar
Like rainbows on the cloud of war.

Those who have slowly plodded their way to the Polytechnic day after day, have no doubt noticed the rather abbreviated condition of the story — or rather the tale — of that majestic bird, the American eagle, who so patiently sits at the extreme top of the flag pole upon the administration building. I sincerely believe he would have flown long ago in search of his charge, were it not for his helplessly crippled condition. Since, however, he is so helplessly wounded, a successor should be sent for immediately, to fill his position. However, in the meantime, the poor bird should be consigned to a humane society where he would be cared for, until he could grow a new appendix. Your attention one moment more, kind readers. I beg to question, would it not be well to send for an American flag, because the new eagle might fly even as far as Morro, or perhaps Pismo, in search of one. In the case of the letter he might never be able to return.

WHERE WERE YOU?
The absence of rooters was much noticed and commented upon at the baseball game between Lompoc and Polytechnic. We have been criticised very strongly for the support (or rather lack of support) we give our teams. We have a winning team so why not be on hand to give them a cheer instead of going to another game where other schools are playing.

If you do not like this paper, tell us what you want printed, or better still, hand in something. We print the truth.

LOMPOC VS POLY.

Owing to the fact that the sporting editor was so busy getting ready for the May day game, he failed to report the Lompoc — Poly game. Of course, Poly won, the score being about 11 to 1. Not many rooters were on hand but those who were there, cheered the men well and the team appreciated their support.

Old Opportunity will knock
But once, then knock no more;
But Oop's some knocker, when he finds
A knocker on the door.

EVERYBODY LOOK

FOR THE BIG SITUATION IN MARYLAND!
Vermas Polygram,