ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

Saturday, May 19, 1916. 6:15 P. M.

Part I.

Girls Athletic Field.

Selections. Orchestra.

Club Drill. Girls.

Fencing Bout. Boys.

Dance, Fricter (Danish) Girls.

Spring Bout. Boys.

Race, Italian Peasants. Girls.

Wrestling Bout. Boys.

Gaelic Quadrille. Girls.

Ritning Contest. Boys.


Selection. Band.

Tand Drill. Girls.

Part II.

Boys' Athletic Field.

Relay Race. Boys.

Battalion Drill. Boys.

Demonstration of City's new aut. fire engine.

8th Grade Meet.

All the boys of the eighth grade in all the county schools have been invited to participate in a track meet next Saturday, May 26. This will no doubt bring many visitors to the Poly and let us each be ready to show them all the courtesies possible.

TO MOTHER.

My dearest friend on earth,

Older day by day she is growing,

Time has not changed her love for me.

Hard has she worked for me,

Ever striving to keep me in school.

Hopes I must soon be showing.

J. Leonard '18.

Ask Mr. Kester to tell you an 'Irish' joke.

POLY vs PASO ROBLES.

Saturday, May 19, proved a most lucky day for the Poly ball team as our boys walked away with a score of 9 to 4 at the game with Paso Robles High. This game told the tale of the fellows as Laboratory players. The Poly was unable to go with the team and Mr. Keeler accompanied them as faculty representative. He left, however, before the game was called and the team was left alone to fight its own battles, but the main feature of the game was the fact that there was not a single cramping contest during the whole game. There was no 'star' playing but each fellow aid his best.

Adler speaking of a picture of Mr. Johnston's mother: 'Mrs. Johnston is real pretty, isn't she?'

Mrs. J. "Yes."

Adler. "Well, I guess Mr. Johnston looks like his father."

Zanoli to Kelaher at age eight:

I just had a couple of dances with some girls, I regret to say, but am good, I don't care how tall I become.

To the Editor: "Why do you always use 'we' in answering questions?"

Answer: We use 'we' that we may intimidate parties taking exceptions to any articles published.

Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel it is absolutely necessary, and that God is listening while you tell it. Henry Van Dyke.
After reading over many school papers from different high schools of this state and other states, I find that with few exceptions the editors of these papers are continually taking a "whack" at "school spirit", and each is complaining about the support which is given him while he is trying to publish the paper.

I have come to the conclusion that editors generally speak lip; look for too much support from the students. Whom then must he look to for his support? Some say the editor must be his own support. It is impossible for one person to collect all the news, write it up, print it, etc., even for the small sheet we now have, and do his school work besides.

The real place for the editor to look for support is the staff, and the promoters of the paper. If any of these fail him he is "up against it", or in for a large amount of work. If we forsake the work which we have undertaken, for the poor reasons that we are "mad", or that we want to go off and have a good time, we are and should be called, "soreheads", and "quitters". The world scorns a "quitter", and God has not much use for him. If you start out to do something, do it, if you boost anything, boost it for all you are worth. What would happen if the tree of today would leave half unfinished; or would shift to the shoulders of some one unable to do the task, the work and big projects they undertake? Anybody can start something but it takes brains, ambition, and support to keep it going and make a success out of it.

A school paper is a credit to any school and its members. A school paper denotes progress among the students. Will you not for your own good; give some support? If you can not, keep your hammer in your pocket. We can have a good paper here next year if we want it.

A good illustrated lecture on electricity was given by Prof. C. A. Binns last Wednesday, May 10. In it he told and showed the advantage of having electricity on the farm; the large amount of electricity available, and the cheapness of it.

In the Dormitory at the present time there are a few students that do some of their studying by lamp, or candle light after 10:00 P.M. Work, especially reading, is not desirable by candle light, neither is it beneficial to the students' health. There are many more students of the Dormitory who would spend more time on their studies if there was light to do it by. More study would mean more knowledge for the student, and the object of any school is to educate its students in the best way possible. Another hour or even a half-hour of light would greatly improve the work now being done.

It looks as if the girls are going to have a mighty good program to present at the Athletic Carnival. There is no better time to practice than right now, fellows let's get busy during the noon hour.

They say we are made from dust, but it pays to have a little sand in the mixture.
During the past week we heard many things such as these, "If somebody would only do this or say that," and, "If everybody would only do this or say that." Do you ever think you will accomplish anything if you only air your ideas to a few people? If you have an idea tell us and if it is all right and true we will print it, giving everybody in the school a chance to read it.

We published a question in last week's issue which should have brought more answers than it did. It looks very much as if your talk was all "hot air", and as if you know it and are afraid to publish it. We will continue the question one more week.

WHAT DOES POLY NEED MOST?

We herewith publish the answer we have.

What Poly needs most is advertising and lots of it. A Student Body with a creditable standing; a Student Body that can do things with a spirit that will be a credit to the institution, Poly needs a swimming tank, a gym, a good athletic campus, concrete bleachers, things that will advertise the school and attract the students after they get here. Also some more pretty girls.

"Kick" J. B. Gates '10

A better band.
Impossible.

An orchestra.
Come out of your sleep.

A better Polygram.
Everybody knows that.

More money for the teachers.
Every teacher says "Ouch."

Gymnasium and library.
Hey boy, those are impossible.

Honey.
Everybody needs that.

More Freshmen.
Do you want to ruin the teacher? They have enough trouble handling the ones that are here already.

BOOSTER EPIGRAMS.

All the world loves a booster.
Boost while the boosting is good.

While there's boosting there's progress.
The rolling booster gathers all the moss.

A booster on the job is worth two who are loafing.

It's a long lane that has no booster.

See a knocker, pass him by;
He'll be a dead one by and by.

When a man 'knocks' his troubles begin.

The 'knacker' is dead;

Long live the booster.

Time and tide wait for the booster.

It's better to have boosted and lost than never to have boosted at all.

Anonymous.

FLAKIE: "What kind of wheat is the growing at the rear of the building?"

Mr. Nelson: "I don't know, wait until I get a book."

That's all right, Flakie thought it was barley until Mr. Nelson said w
A council once was called to meet,  
To congregate on Bushon street,  
The purpose was—not many knew,  
The crowd composed a select few.  
Sweet Helen was by A. M. escorted,  
Darnell his dearest Alta brought,  
And A. B. C. his Shorty sought,  
Miss Jerrie F. with Johnnie sported  
While M. F. by Sir Slats was courted  
And last, but not the least in fame,  
John Brown with his dear sister came.

You know a gathering such as this,  
A chance for sport would never miss,  
In games of chance, of luck, of love,  
Their guardian angel looked from above,  
And saw a sweet Helen's hand,  
Pold in his own, her command,  
And Scotty with glass and one-match torch  
Bedress his locks out on the porch,  
While some were made to dance and jig,  
The rest at whist tried to reneg,  
When time was ripe and proper, too,  
The guests were served a lovely brew  
Of wafers, water and ice-creams,  
Of drinks and candy of which you dream,  
And when all had gorged their fill,  
They wandered home against their will,  
With exclamations now and then.  
That they would surely call again.

P. J. Martinson, '18

THE AG DANCE.

The Agricultural Club gave  
their Annual dance last Friday evening, May 12th. The grand march started at 8:30, every one taking part and all trying to see if his neighbor had the good a costume as he had. After the first three dances, the prizes were awarded and the dancers unmasked. Misses Colon and Forbes took first prize for the most clever costume among the ladies, each being dressed to represent a

Polygram. The gentlemen's prize went to the Kandy Kids, A. Combs and A. Matthews. The booby prize was awarded to 'Mick' Gates. (Wonder why?)

The committees deserve much praise for the decorations, refreshments, etc. It was unanimously agreed by all to be the best social affair of the year. Yes, it was 'SOME DANCE.'

New Variety.

At a school for boys and girls there was a student by the name of Miss Peaches. After a few escapades she was expelled from school and afterwards inherited the nickname, "Canned Goods."

JUST AS IF HE EVER COULD DANCE.

"Windy" (After Ag. dance.)  
"You know, I found out to-night  
that I can't dance half as good as I used to."

Maybe Pismo will be able to pass inspection in a few weeks so that we can have a picnic there. Especially since Saturday evening

The editor has been asked to inquire why everyone does not wear a uniform if they have one.

Has anyone seen Harvie the 6th per

Mr. Keefer: 'You see, mechanical drawing helps one very much.'  
Mr. __________: 'Oh, yes, I can shoot 50% better pool since I have learned to draw.'

Henry Ford: "Ford's rush in where autos fear to tread."