BACHELOR'S HALL.

The High School play given in the Elmo Theatre, Thursday evening, was very entertaining and well received. The players were not complicated on their ability in going on with the play when they were at such a disadvantage as to be compelled to play so much of the time by candle light. Some noticeable features concerning High School and Poly events were: When our Juniors played "What Happened to Jones," the High School students were most conspicuous for their absence. Then the High School played "Bachelors Hall" and Poly students took three rows of seats and presented the players with a beautiful basket of flowers. What happened on our own grounds at the Athletic Carnival? Well, the Alumni again proved themselves gentlemen while the High School--(perhaps 'tis best as well not even to mention such rudeness.

MECHANICS DANCE.

Next Friday evening, May 26, at 8:30 P.M., the Mechanics Association will give a dance at the Dining Hall. All the members of the faculty and Student Body are cordially invited to be present.

WHY NOT?

It seems that the girls athletic field would be an ideal place for an outdoor theatre. Just the place for the promised concrete bleachers. This does not mean the girls would lose their field as they could be combined.

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

The Carnival this year has been pronounced by many to be the best yet. The first part of the program was held at the girls athletic field. Here were shown the dashed, club and wand events given by the girls who are so capable for their work, the excellence of which would have only through Faithful practice. The boys' running, boxing and wrestling matches were well appreciated and drew well-earned applause.

The relay race of young men of Heritage who pursued their way around the track with torches of red fire started the performance at the boys athletic field. This was followed by the battalion drill and flag raising which brought a feeling of pride and security to every true American heart. The demonstration by the city fire department was novel and interesting feature. All the hindered by the small supply of water showed the power of the new machine to good advantage.

3rd. GRAPE TRACK MEET.

Last Saturday May 20, the annual 3th grade track meet was held at the Poly field. The Court school of San Luis Obispo walked away with first place as they have done in preceding years. Much spirit and rivalry was shown. "Beat Court this year," was the slogan adopted by the other schools in endeavoring to keep the trophy from going back to the Court school as it has for eight years. The star of the day was Griffin of Court with 27 points, Hall of Court came next with 15 points. Following are the final results Court 70, Nimpom 16, Paso Robles 12, Morro 10, Santa Margarita 6.
THE POLYGRAM, WEEKLY

Published by the students of the California Polytechnic School. San Luis Obispo, California.

Editor: Raymond E. Herr; Theo. J. Martinson, 19.

Price: 5 Cents.

Most of the articles in this number were written at the last moment and are, as you can see, not as good as they should be. It is not our fault, however, the trouble being that a few persons who promised to hand in write-ups failed to do so for some unknown reason. We will next time be better supported and will give you a better paper.

We would be glad to receive an offer of assistance if you mean business.

We wish to correct the misunderstanding about the word 'lucky' as used in reference to the ball game with Paso Robles. The game was won by the earnest effort of our players, 'lucky' being used as the date was the 12th which is considered an unlucky day by most people.

The Assembly of last Wednesday was a little different from the former assemblies. No current events faced us but we were greeted by Shakespeare. Miss Chase took charge of the assembly as it was her English students that presented us with Shakespeare's work. The program was as follows:

Life of Shakespeare, Sarah Bushnell; His poems and works, Ada Forbes; What Others Think of Shakespeare, Isla Kohler; The trial Scene from the Merchant of Venice, Frank Kellogg, Stanley Crawford; Raymond Herr, Archie Plaskett; Geo. Harrison, Ulmer Warren, Edith Van Gordon, Sybil Andrews.

The baseball game between the Calorma and Santa Margarita 8th grade teams resulted in a tie, the score being 8 to 8 at the end of the 7th inning. The game was forfeited to Santa Margarita however, because Cambria sent up the wrong batters.

Some Things You Should Know:

A dog's pants are invisible. Wednesday always comes between Tuesday and Thursday. Sidewalks are laid flat with the upper side exposed.
FROM THE "NOTE BOOK".

All my life has been wasted up to the present time — so when this great war broke out between my country and Germany, I immediately enlisted. I went to see a raw recruit, but soon learned the rudiments of my true metempsychosis. You must think it strange that a "man of millions" like me should enlist. There were two reasons for my action: I liked a life of adventure and I was very patriotic. Well, you are now about to hear the greatest tale of adventure ever told by a living man.

One night while peacefully sleeping in my cozy bed, I was rudely awakened from my slumbers. There was a loud knocking on the door of my apartment, and the person who was knocking seemed to be his feet. Then I opened the door. I was confronted by an angry messenger who gave me a letter demanding that my person be equipped for the battle front at eight o'clock the next morning. The next day at nine o'clock we were whisked away to the front line trenches, which are as you know a very excruciating position.

As I could bear no tiring, I immediately concluded we were in the Fifth Line Trenches instead of the first. But no; I heard a series of ear-splitting screams and the groans of dying men. I suffered with terror, and my muscles relaxed than a bullet landed to one side of me.

We were now ordered to fire and send streams of lead into the advancing enemy. I did not have time to think of a bayonet dash or a bullet in my arm, for now we were fighting hand to hand with the Balesh. My comrades were being killed rapidly, but I stuck my bayonet into another of the enemy. With seven wounds I held the trench with two comrades who were soon killed. But two of the enemy remained. One of them I shot, the other I bayoneted.

CAPTAINS' honors were now awarded me, but as some people say, "Life is but a dream." I awoke and found myself between the bed and the wall, with seven red spots on my body where I had been pricked. It was a pin. The poodle dog and the family cat lay dead in front of me and on the bed was a very much battered umbrella.

A. Adler. '19.

FAIR — POOR — DROPPED.

I'm desperately discouraged.
And helplessly dismayed,
Before this term is over
I am very much afraid
That I'll be so little of me
Or mortal flesh and brain,
Or this be in the sunshine
Of the light of the moon.

I longed to come to Poly
And rather liked it too
Until each Prof began to cry—
"Next week a test is due!"

And all of them came piling
At once upon my head,
And brought me only F. P. D.
Which left me almost dead.

For when I worked till midnight,
Or boned till daylight dawned,
PERSISTENT e'en when holding
Unyielding, tho I swayed.

Till my poor battered cranium
Was whirling madly round
A sea of science, art and staff
More easily lost than found.

I went into the classroom,
And scribbled all in vain.
Until my hand grew paralyzed
And I was most insane.

In spite of earnest labor,
And grim endurance too
My grade was F. P. D.
Oh, fate is that my cue?

Something Shakespeare missed.

DEBREITS AND DRILL.
FROM THE JOSH BOX.

JUNIORS WORK UP!

Both the Juniors and the
Sophs have given a social function
this year, but the Juniors seem
to be more in line with the line of
social activities.

The new flag pole was put up
by Mr. Johnston's and Mr. Bigge's
men, Thursday afternoon, May 18.
It is rumored that even Olender
helped.

Chaves in English: "I2lanta
ran an awful fast race, didn't she?
and we hadn't got our horse to
run the 50 yard dash. (See Classic
myths.)

AT THE HIGH SCHOOL POOL.

Thyle: "Ladies and gentlemen
the lights are cut all over town,
but if you will kindly be patient
we will get you some. He later
appeared with a two candles.

Mr. Keefer: (In Mech., A) The
man in charge of the operating of
large steel furnaces receives $50.
per day.

Sebastian: "Oh, work
one day and live a month.

hint to the second year mecha-
nics: Bring a alarm clock to class
the third period so you will be a-
ware when it is time for you to
receive.

Complain about the price of
gasoline and let your angry voice
ring loud and far.
Ann, even tho you haven't got
a bean, some folks will think you
own a motor car.

HAVE WE ANY NEWS?

When I was a young man, Mr., do
neighbors where I lived called me a
human dynamo.

"Well, they wouldn't call you any
now.

No, but I was like a dynamo in
one respect.

How was that?

The energy I created never got
me anywhere.

FRESHMAN vs SOPHOMORES.

On Tuesday, May 16, after school
let out, the Freshmen nine met the
Sophomore nine on the Pony diamond.
The Sophomores stepped to the plate
first securing three runs. After the
third inning the score stood 5 to 7
in favor of the Sophomores, the fresh
men having played a good game so far.
But in the fourth, the jinx showed up
for the Freshmen. Harvie did not try
to pitch on account of poor support,
so therefore the ball heavily hit.
The score at the end of the seventh
inning, that being the close of the
game, stood 29 to 7 in favor of the
Sophomores.

Next week the Sophomores will
play the Juniors. This is expected
to be a good game as the two teams
are more evenly matched.

NEW DISCOVERY.

It has been discovered that
\( \text{H}_2\text{CO}_3 \) will grow hair.

We do not know if this mixture
will serve in place of gasoline for
"Bufords."

Miss Donahue: Since when did
you start to wear glasses, Mr. York?
Mr. York: I have always worn
them.

Miss D.: Oh, I see, you have
combed your hair differently.