What is school spirit? Is it the hilarity of an athletic rally or the enthusiastic support of a football team?

Surely it is. But this represents only a small part of real school spirit. A man who has real school spirit is one who is always a booster and one who is willing to work for the supremacy of his school in all its lines.

School spirit is that part of one's being which gives a thrill on hearing a song or yell which is suggestive of his school. It is the same kind of feeling which prompts the tears of joy which are often described as flowing when an American first sees his country's flag after an absence to foreign land.

This is the kind of spirit we want at Poly. A spirit which will rise above mere financial consideration when help is vitally needed. Everything which is a part of our school, we should consider our own to be cared for and protected as we would the institutions of our home.

We can be justly proud of our Poly, it is the only one of its kind and it has educational advantages which enable our graduates to obtain positions which average high.

Let us stop and analyse our feelings and see if we are lacking in this spirit which should be ours if we love our school for the school itself, and see if we are capable of developing indignation at any slighting remark which might be made against it.

I am sure that after such an analysis we will be able to be better officers and privates and more satisfied students than ever before.

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**SIGNAL CORPS.**

Preparations have been made by Major Hay to have a signal corps in the near future, so don't be under the impression that the inner of an insane asylum have been turned loose if you see cadets waving little red flags excitedly around their heads.

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**CHEMISTRY LAB NEARLY COMPLETE.**

Mr. York reports that gas and water are being put in the new Chemistry Laboratory. Progress of the students' classes being put in next week are very likely.

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**AMAPOLA CLUB MEETING.**

The first social meeting this year of the Amapola Club will be held Wednesday, October 11, at four o'clock in the Household Arts Hall. A good program and qainty refreshments are being planned.
THE POLYGRAM.

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OUT OF THE HOSPITAL.

Our editor is slowly improving and we are glad to learn that he was able to leave the hospital yesterday. It is hoped that he will be able to publish next week's issue of the Polygram.

ARE YOU A REAL POLYTE?

What is school spirit? It is that feeling which prompts the spending of $1.00 for a year's subscription to the Polygram, thus supporting one of the best institutions of the school.

KELVIN CLUB MEETING.

The Kelvin Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnston on Pismo Street.

Miss Hurtzell gave a very interesting talk on National Parks. Miss Rothermel, Mr. Groonamyer, Mr. Brooks, Mr. Johnston, and Major Ray were installed as regular members of the club.

"EDDIE" MAKES GOOD.

Mrs. Warden is issuing invitations this week for a dance to be given Saturday night in the Warden Block.

Late Notes:

Mrs. R. W. Ryder and sons arrived home Monday from Mount Hermon. Mrs. Parker Talbot and children reached San Luis Saturday. Miss Margaret Webb of Berkeley is visiting Miss Rothermel this week.
"Oh dear, life is hardly worth living," sighed pretty Dorothy to her mother as she came down stairs one morning.

"Why, what is the matter, child? You ought to be perfectly happy after that party last night. John was here, too, and he seemed to admire your new gown so much."

"Yes," said Dorothy, "he admired the gown but that was all. For the last two years I have tried in every way to make him care for me but it has all been in vain. He seems to grow cooler and cooler as time goes on."

"Don't worry any more, dear, I have a feeling that all will come out all right in the end. Go out in the garden where the birds are singing. All nature seems so happy this morning after that rain we had yesterday." Dorothy did as her mother requested but she did not forget her trouble.

That evening the door bell rang. As the visitor was ushered in, Dorothy looked up. Yes, it was really John. She could scarcely believe her eyes since he had never called before except on special occasions. John sat down beside Dorothy on the couch and spoke for the first time, "Dorothy I have come to claim my own."

Dorothy wondered if her ears were failing her. Her heart quickened its pace and her face grew red. John continued, "I suppose you found my umbrella that I left in the hall last night. I am leaving town tomorrow and I may need it."

As John rose to leave, he wondered at the peculiar expression on Dorothy's face.

LOYAL TO C. P. S.

Thelma: Whom would you advise me to go with?

Thelma: You go with a C. P. S. boy and let the San Luis High fellows alone.
Faces like these have been seen on the campus lately.

STAFF OFFERS ASSISTANCE.

The staff has been unable to ascertain whether the superfluous growth of hair on several individuals is due to financial difficulties or just an effort to break the monotony.

While the Polygram 'capital' is not very large, we are sure we could loan them each fifteen cents for a shave.

A DEEP ONE.

Hookey: A live wire was laying on the street.
Mr. Brooks: Did you pick up the egg?

NOT HER EQUAL IN BASEBALL.

Miss Hartzell while on her vacation this summer took a friend to a championship baseball game.
Miss Hartzell: Isn't that great! We have a man on every base.
Her Friend: Why, that is nothing. So have they.

OVERHEARD AT THE ELKS' DANCE.

He: How would you like to one-step through life with me?
She: I think I would rather hesitate.

WANTED TO KNOW

Why Harold Stewart goes to the back door?
Also why Sarah Bushnell is so easy,
tensed.

NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

The class in housebuilding was visiting some cottages a few days ago and while at Miss Nichols' home Barbara marquart remarked: "Wish I could be an old maid and have a cozy little home like this."

Leslie Davis: What were you doing last night when I called up?
Ethel Colton: I was making dates with nuts.
Kalie: O yes, you did make a date with me.

POLYTECHS AT SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The teacher was telling her scholars about the fall of Jericho. "And the people marched around and around," she said, "singing songs and clanging trumpets, until all of a sudden down came the walls and..." "If they play like our girls' band does," said George Harrison, "it ain't no wonder they fell down."