FOOTBALL GAME
SANTA BARBARA HIGH SCHOOL VS. CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC

THE LINE-UP.

SANTA BARBARA

"Pete" Hendry.  R. E.  "Tulie" Brown. (5)
"Wiegehts" Gates.  R. T.  "Mont" Martineau. (4)
"Ignatz" Cleland.  R. G.  "Reef" Chaves. (9)
"Scotti" Burns.  L. G.  "Chuck" Ruda. (13)
"Cuckoo" Thompson.  J. T.  "Big Jim" Newell. (7)
"Cocky" Ferguson.  L. E.  "Bally" Delawin. (5)
"Stringy" Ferguson.  Q. B.  "Wreck" Leonard. (2)
"Nosegay" Pruitt.  F. P.  "Tommy" Tomasini. (1)
"Hickory" Hitchcock.  L. H.  "Fabe" Martineau. (3)

Substitutes:

Lucky Whipple.
"Ferahad" Danahue.
"Doe" Crandall.
"Omar" Bellman.
Pimpson" Jamison.

POLYTECHNIC

Substitutes:

"Indian" Hadges. (12)
"Petchy" Mallagh. (13)
"Ted" Erickson. (14)
"Mack" McMillan.
"Beans" Stringfield.
"Queener" Dolch. (15)
"Buck" Parsons.

"Speed" Tabor.
"Tom" Tally.
"Willie" Willet.
WORDS FROM A NEWCOMER.

One of the things that is bound to impress a newcomer to Poly is the good fellowship among the students. Underneath the joking and trick playing, there is a definite friendliness.

Not in one instance has there been any resentment shown. The joking and trick playing is done good naturedly and is received good naturedly.

This ability to mix in a crowd of boys and girls and be laughed at some times and still not get ruffled, is half the benefit that comes from the time put in here.

What the world is looking for is not grand stand plays but teamwork and means that there must be a friendly co-operation among the players.

TODAY'S BIG GAME.

Today's game is expected to be one of the hardest fought battles that has ever been held upon this school's grounds.

Two schools will meet that have for years been the greatest of rivals in athletics, especially in football. The schools are expected to be equally matched.

In a letter received from C. A. Hollinshead, Principal of the Santa Barbara High School, the saying was quoted: "May the best team win!" Think of what that means to Polytechnic, and to Santa Barbara. No other sentence could be more appropriate. "May the best team win by clean, hard fighting.

When the Polytechnic team enters the game today, it will be with one determination; "We will win by hard fighting and clean, square playing." If by mischance we lose, we will lose like true sportmen."

(Continued in Page 3.)
CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL.

The California Polytechnic School was organized for the purpose of providing practical training for the young men and women of the State who desire instruction more closely identified with the farm, shop, and home life, than offered in the high school.

It offers practical instruction in agriculture, engineering-mechanics, and all phases of Household Arts, as well as such cultural subjects as will best fit them for useful citizenship.

The California Polytechnic gives its graduates the training that actually fits them for making their way in life.

THE AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

The Agricultural Association of the California Polytechnic School was organized in 1906 for the purpose of bringing the agricultural students into one compact educational organization. Any agricultural student may become a member and enjoy the privileges of the club.

At the monthly meetings, talks are given by members of the faculty or by men who have interesting subjects to talk upon. At other times new articles of interest in agricultural world are discussed by members of the club. Numerous social events are given by the club during the year.

The officers for the year 1916-17 are:

President-----Raymond B. Herr,'19.
Vice-President---Guy Baldwin,'17.
Secretary-----William Bogser,'17.
Treasurer-----Harold Stewart,'19.

MECHANICS ASSOCIATION.

Talk about "Pop" and Life! The Mechanics Association of the California Polytechnic School has a mortgage on these commodities.

After a thorough self-analysis last year, this body decided that they were not built on the right lines, and proceeded to reorganize.

A new constitution was adopted, limiting membership in the association to students in good standing in the third and fourth year classes and to such other students as had taken work enough in the mechanical department to entitle them to such standing.

A group of officers were elected who can't be beaten for "go:"

Martin Hartman, President; Ted Erickson, Vice-President; John Holman, Secretary-Treasurer; Percy Peterson, Librarian; and Major Hollo Beatty, Chairman Program Committee; Prof. O. L. Heald, Counselor.

Two meetings have been held already with good programs both of which were well appreciated, especially the last, which was a very complete resume of the trouble encountered in the construction of the Quebec Bridge across the St. Lawrence River.

The organization has an aim and a policy which will develop men of high-calibre for work along mechanical lines when they leave this school.

TODAY'S BIG GAME.

(Continued from Page 2.)

Santa Barbara has eight of her last year's team while Poly has seven of her old team. These players have met twice before upon the field.

Twice before have they struggled the long sixty minutes of play only to tie at the first game and a small gain for Poly at the second. Today's game will probably be very close.
POLU CLUB.

The Polu Club is an organization to which all the girls of the school and the women members of the faculty are eligible.

The club took its name from the Spanish name for the California poppy and includes in its purpose both educational work and entertainments.

The officers of the club are:
President.--------Isla Kohler,"18.
Vice-Pros.--------M. Fitzgerald,"19.
Treasurer.--------Sarah Bushnell,"17.
Secretary.--------Aileen McCabe,"18.

BLOCK LETTER CLUB.

A newly organized club consists of those students who have earned a block letter 'P' in athletics.

DEBATING PROGRESSING AT POLY.

The great art of expressing one's thoughts, clearly, precisely, systematically, and in a convincing manner, is an accomplishment one may well be proud of.

When two persons having this art more or less developed, oppose one another in logical argument, we have debating.

Debating develops more speakers of public repute than all other inducements combined. Consequently, debating has been installed in the California Polytechnic School as a subject for study which may be taken advantage of by all who desire to develop this great art which has changed peaceable crowds into raging tumults more dangerous to a foe than fire and flood.

Many students have taken advantage of the newly installed course, and are fast developing in delivery and argumentative ability under the guidance of Prof. Johnston.

Two teams are now preparing to meet opponents in the race for the state championship cup to be given to the school producing the best debating team. We expect to be that school.

AIR COMPRESSOR.

Our new air compressor at the machine shop is about completed, and will be ready for use in a short time. This is quite an addition, and will save quite a little "elbow grease".

NEW DRUM MAJOR.

Our new Drum Major is progressing rapidly, and has proven himself competent. "Mick" Gates, our last year's 'Drum Major' has been heard from in the oil fields where he is working with "Shine Whalley" and "Lou Haoeoo."

NEW BILLIARD TABLE.

Interest in the new billiard table at the Dorm has been equally divided since the advent of the gymnasium in the basement. Major Ray is to be congratulated on the way he has made things "move" in the dorm this year.
Mr. and Mrs. Ryder will entertain this evening for the members of the Board of Trustees and all faculty members and their wives.

Saturday night at Austin's Hall the Polytechnic School will give a dance for the Santa Barbara team and their rooters. The chaperons for the party are Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Binns, and Miss Elizabeth Rothermel.

It is unfortunate that the committee was not able to secure a larger hall, but even with this drawback, we hope that our guests will enjoy themselves.

The Board of Trustees are in session today, this being one of the regular quarterly meetings. They will be in attendance at the football game this afternoon. Many of the students remember "Flakie" Kellogg, who was one of the team's mainstays last year. "Flakie" is now a Freshman at Washington State College, and stands a good chance for the Varsity team. He sends his best regards to all the fellows and asks for a Polygram.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Drummond is seriously ill at his home, and we hope for his early recovery. Mr. Lowman, chief cook, has been getting the mail and running his "Fliver."

At a spectacular trial, held last Thursday in the study hall, George Harrison was found guilty of a "misdemeanor."

The large crowd in attendance was held spell-bound by the fiery speeches of the Attorney for Defence; viz - Capt. Baldwin, and Prosecuting Attorney Donald Mac Millan.

It seems that a short time ago a window was broken by two wrestlers, and a collection of five cents taken from all spectators. George refused to pay and was promptly held for trial.

E. Donnelly was called as witness for the prosecution, and by the aid of his testimony, George Harrison, native of California, and student of California Polytechnic School, was suspended from all wrestling matches until he paid the required fine.

If he refused to pay it, and insisted on seeing the matches, civil punishment was the verdict. Pete Perozzi was foreman of the jury.

Let this example be a warning to all those who think they can "pull the wool over our eyes."

Let us hope no one else purchases an "Indian" motorcycle if they think they have to cut their hair like an Indian to get the best results from it. Our school will soon look like a "WAR WHOOP" if it becomes the style.

Mr. Johnston: "Use your head man, use your head."

Mr. Johnston, I haven't enough wood to finish this table."

Jack Belle (in Carpenter shop):
SENIOR BOYS TRIP TO ESTRADA.

Mr. Scarlett, the shortest boy in the senior class, was seen driving a Ford a few days ago on the campus. Upon inquiry, it was discovered that Marvin Andrews had taken the senior boys, Mr. Talbot and the County Horticulturist, Mr. Christierson, formerly of the Polytechnic Faculty, to the Estrada Gardens for instruction in fruit culture.

However, the party proved too much for Marvin and he had to let Scotty drive the car on the return trip. The boys were not in the least frightened about having him for their chauffeur, but Mr. Talbot was pale and shaking from nervousness.

Seriously, the trip was instructive to the boys in regard to pruning methods and plowing, and of ripening the fruit after picking. All of the party say that the Garden is a wonderful place, and report a most enjoyable time.

COME! COME! TO THE BIG WIEHIE SUPPER NEXT SATURDAY.
AT THE HOME OF MISS MAXINE BARNEBARG ON DANA STREET.
DINNER WITH ALL THE FIXINGS' ONLY 25 CENTS.

This supper is given by the members of Miss Hill's Sunday School class. Members of this class are Freshmen of the Poly.

The girls are trying to raise money for making Christmas worth while to some of the poor children of San Luis.

Games will follow supper.

A FEW THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW ABOUT OUR SANTA BARBARA FRIENDS.

With whom did "Pote" Lenz spend last evening?
Tell us the mystery about Dee Truitt's resignation? Surely he isn't married.
Why doesn't Stringy Ferguson like hand sandwiches?

NOT ONTO THE WAYS OF BELL HOPS.

Cockey Ferguson: (when the bell hop took his suitcase in the hotel at Long Beach): "Hey, come back here! Where are you going with that suitcase?"

APPEARANCES SOMETIMES DECEIVING

Ignatz Cleland, a model up-to-dateness with his pinch back overcoat, cane and yellow kid gloves, strolled into a hotel in Los Angeles and asked for a room. The clerk naturally selected one of the best rooms in the house. Ignatz wildly exclaimed: "Cut it out man, cut it out. I want a cheap room, the cheapest in the house. I'm broke."

WANTED.

Two more girls in Geometry class. Miss Thompson and Miss H. Stewart (?) have too much of a monopoly in this class.

T Stands for Tabor, The Freshie president.
Way up yonder, He has a room to rent. Drakespear.
THE RALLY.

Never before has more genuine "Pop" and school spirit been shown by the students of any school than that which was shown by the students of our own Poly on Thursday night. Almost the entire enrollment of students and faculty assembled in front of the Old Pavillion and marched through the main streets of the city to Mitchell's Park, where a huge bonfire had been built by our faithful Freshman class.

The students, and a goodly number of the population of San Luis gathered around the fire. Our Polytechnic Band furnished music. There were speeches by different faculty members and by members of the football squad. Even the lady members of the faculty would not be surprised for real Polytechnic spirit, and their encouraging words were very highly appreciated by the team.

School yells were intermingled with the speeches. The band then led the assembly through the streets again. They halted several times, thus giving the students a chance to let the entire population of San Luis know who they were.

The boys marched in platoon formation behind the band. They were accompanied by the girls, who lent wonderful support in giving yells and in making the rally a real success.

Here's to Poly. Boost! Fight! and she will win!

FRESHMAN PICNIC.
The majority of the Freshman class was present at a very enjoyable picnic given last Saturday in Reservoir Canyon. A delightful time was reported even though the girls were scarce.

ALMA-POLY SOCIETY.
The first social meeting of the Alma-Poly Society was held last Wednesday afternoom in the Household Arts building.

Although the upperclass members pay their dues they are not up to standard when it comes to attending the meetings even though there are "cuts" served. We hope, however, that the freshmen will always turn out to the meetings as well as they did last Wednesday.

The refreshment committee did their work well and Miss Hartnell gave an illustrated talk on Yosemite and Yellowstone Parks, and told accompanying stories and myths of their origin of these parks.

DORM BOYS ENTERTAINED.
The Dorm Boys are being entertained by tens at Miss Hill’s home on Sunday evenings.
The first evening at home was Sunday, October the 8th. Those present were Messrs. Erickson, Dolc, Tabor, Halstead, P. Martinez, Otto, Stewart, Chandler, Crawford, and Her.

Last Sunday there were nine present. Kello Beaty and Guy Baldwin made the sandwiches, and John Leonard and "Tex" Hartman of the C. P. S. cooking class prepared the creamed chicken.

The supper was served in the popular cafeteria style. Those present were Messrs. Russell, Bott, Scarlett, Sebastian, Beaty, Baldwin Leonard, K. Martinson, Hartman, and Olsen.
THE SANTA BARBARA TEAM.

Oh, a jolly, jolly team have the Santa Barbara boys,
and a jolly, jolly team have they
They are brainy, they are muscular, they make a lot of noise,
The royal game of football they can play.

For there's Pete so neat, and Cockoy so gay.
No better "ends" have come our way.
Wiegohte, right tackle, knows just what to do,
For left tackle there's no one like sweet Cuckoo.
Ignatz as right guard knows the game well,
Old Scotti as left guard is perfectly swell.
In center, big Ichabod stands like a wall,
When he shoves, right and left of him lighter weights fall.
As quarter, dear Stringy so blithely appears;
He's an eye like a hawk's and a foot like a deer's.
On the right stern Keystone, on the left wild Hickoo,
The halves that can equal them truly are few.
To add grace and sweetness to the game that they play,
Our rivals have stationed us full-back Nosegay.
As subs, Jimpson, Oomur, Duck, Bonehead and Dock;
Just the names, we admit, give a terrible shock.

Oh, a jolly, jolly team have the Santa Barbara boys,
and a jolly, jolly team have they
But it only takes the Polys' to
make a bigger noise,
and to teach them good old football how to play.

TUNE "PEG O' MY HEART."

Here's to our team, it's the best that you've ever seen
We'll back you
We'll teach them all to play football.
Santa Barbara, we will beat you.
To defeat we'll surely treat you.
Here's to our team we're saying
You will esteem their playing.
They'll bring us fame,
They'll win the game,
Our football team.

TUNE "CO-ED"

Here's to our noble Poly,
Here's to her charming ways,
Here's to her team so valiant,
Pride of our student days, Rah, Rah, Rah
We own her fascination,
Our love we here confess.
Long live our Alma Mater,
Here's to you C. P. S.

GREEN & GOLD:

Green and gold.
Well I guess, Well, I guess, well
I guess,
Green and gold.
C. P. S., C. P. S., C. P. S.
In a valley rare, neath old Bishop fair,
Is a state school placed with the finest taste,
The praises of this school we now declare,
This school so rare.

Chorus.
We all belong to C. P. S.,
Our Alma Mater proudly we confess,
For her we cheer, her name we bless,
May she ever have success.
We are devoted to this school so not.
We should like everyone to know,
We all belong to C. P. S.
We're here to tell you so.
TELL US WHY

Willot has looked so flat since the Froshmen party?
Martin didn't expect he could be there?
Marvin turned up down?
Leonard uses such perfect slang when he speaks?
The Froshmen should be proud of their new addition, Mr. Binns?
Charlotte and Begoor did not attend the dance given by Mrs. Warden?
The girls didn't repentino?
Andrews was so hourse after wards?
Tesla Kohler doesn't play the tuba?
Irish, Nix, Bott and Pat are permitted to live?
Leacham needs so much room at the dining hall?
Mr. Brooks was reminded of flies in the study hall?
Olander is afraid of Alberti?
Stringer can reel off all football rules when he has no rule book?
Scotty cut it out?

Sarah: What was the matter with Japanese speech in Assembly Wednesday?
Hanselman: Engine trouble.

THE HASH HOUSE AGAIN.

Max: Well, sir, how would you like your steak.
Very much, indeed, replied the smart Soph who had been waiting patiently in line for twenty minutes.

AND ONCE MORE.

Witty Senior (to Ted): "Can you supply me with a yard of pork?"
Ted: "Max, give this fellow three pig's feet."

JEALOUSY OF SOME PEOPLE.

Stuart MacMillan, listening to girls' band: "Oh! anybody can be a musician nowadays."

NONSENSE.

Whoever has gazed on a bright copper cent has noticed, unless I'm mistaken.
The proud aborigine classical face had remarkable in-a-cent look.

IN PERSUAD DRAWING CLASS.

Miss Williams: Mr. Hodges, you may draw these sweet, young flowers.
Mr. Hodges: (to Helen Thompson): "Can't I draw you, my sweet rose?"

FROM SANTA BARBARA PRESS.

"Santa Barbarans were shocked today to learn of the arrest of "Ignatz" Cleland a few days ago on State Street on suspicion of having stolen an automobile in Los Angeles. It was natural that he should be mistaken, as he certainly has a fierce face, and worst of all he is Irish."

ALL AGREE TO THIS.

Nix: "That was the most unkindest out of all."
Irish: "What?"
Nix: "Your hair cut."

Don't be alarmed, Santa Barbarans, at the sight of some of the small boys, with what they proudly call a mustache. It is only an attempt to strike terror to the hearts of your doughty warriors.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE BAND? ONLY THREE WEEKS OLD.

THREE WEEKS AGO.

Mr. Schlosser: Miss Van Gordon, what instrument do you play?
Helene Van Gordon: Alto horn.
Mr. Schlosser: Miss Truelove, what instrument do you play?
Miss Truelove: The Cornet.
Mr. Schlosser: Miss Bushnoll, what instrument are you capable of playing?
Miss Bushnoll: I can play a phonograph.
(Needless to say Sarah isn't in the band.)

THERE'S A REASON.

Hanselin to Porcupine: Why do you keep borrowing Isla Kohler's trombone? You can't play it.
Porcupine: And she can't play it either while I've got it. Can she now?

NOT IMPOSSIBLE.

"Ticket!" said the conductor, as he stood in front of a fair passenger. The fair one began fumbling nervously for the desired ticket. "Where's your ticket?", he asked. "You can't have lost it."
"Can't have lost it," said Josephine Tomasini with indignation. "Sir, I lost a bass drum once."

DO YOU WANT TO BE MARRIED?

WHEN? ANY TIME.
WHERE? ANY PLACE.
TO WHOM? ANY ONE.
HOW? APPLY TO H. VG.