POLY TEAM MAKES GOOD
SHOwing IN BAKERSFIELD GAME.
(Daily Telegram, November 20.)

Members of the California Polytechnic School's football team returned home yesterday from Bakersfield where on Saturday they played the Kern County Union High School. Though Poly lost by a score of 20 to 7, the boys are not discouraged, and consider that they made a strong showing inasmuch as this was their second game, and Bakersfield's fifth and that the best showing made previously against Bakersfield was 53 to 6.

The Bakersfield Echo of yesterday morning gives the Poly credit with putting up a fast game, giving the Poly players a very fair write-up considering the seriousness of football to the citizens of Bakersfield - made more so by hopes of the team winning the state championship. Polytechnic is looking forward to victory when Bakersfield comes here for the return game December 4th.

The write-up in the Echo stresses the fact that the Polytechnic team was nearly 15 pounds to the man heavier than Bakersfield but this is disputed by officials of the local school, who say that the average weight would vary little more than 3 or 5 pounds to the man, but with Bakersfield having the advantage of weight in the backfield where most of the playing was done.

Polytechnic was under the handicap of being without Captain Leonard at quarterback who was injured early in the game, taken out with a sprained ankle and a bad knee.

"Meeting the California Polytechnic football team here yesterday, the Kern County Union High School boys won their fifth game of the season a score of 20 to 7. It was the second game of the season for the San Luis team and their first defeat. though fifteen pounds lighter than their opponents, the Bakersfield boys outclassed the Poly team in mixed plays, end runs, line plunging, punting and forward passes.

At the end of the first quarter neither side had scored. At no time during the first quarter was either goal in immediate danger. The end of the first half showed the teams to be fairly evenly matched, each having one touchdown down and converted. The game still remained to be won when the whistle blew again. From the very start of the second half Bakersfield took the offensive and continued with their onslaughts throughout the rest of the game. In the second half the local team scored two touchdowns and when the gun announced the close of the contest Bakersfield had the ball on the Fort-four yard line. A number of times the Poly team carried the ball far into the Bakersfield territory, but each time the local boys succeeded in driving them back.

Playing on the slippery salt grass of the local field seemed to be a considerable handicap to the visitors. They have become used to playing on dirt fields with white chalk lines marking every five yards. The local gridiron is marked only every ten yards, which makes it difficult for a stranger to stay in line. Referee Ely was forced to penalize the Poly team a number of times because its line men did not keep on line.

One of the outstanding features of the game was the work of the Bakersfield backs, Dennen and Spalding, in intercepting the forward pass. (Continued Page 3.)
School spirit is a broad subject to write or talk upon. Throughout the year in all school papers, and from those wise persons who think they have it, we see and get "School Spirit" in large "packages" as the slang saying is. To have "school spirit" you must be optimistic. For instance, if a person asks you what kind of a football team we have, don't say, "Oh, a pretty fair one." Say, instead, "We have the team in our league. If you don't believe it, come out to the next game and see for yourself."

School spirit does not come naturally, but has to be cultivated just the same as anything else to be made the most of. Get interested in athletics, debating, band work, or work on the school paper. We say "work" and we mean it, because the harder you work, the better you like it when you get it. Get in and boost something for awhile anyway, and if you don't like that particular thing, try something else.

It was from Poly's Dormitory, Sounding the night's first call. At the next call the lights went out and the moon reigned over all.

And now as I quietly listen, My memory hears it still, Till the last note in silence dies, Over the distant hill.

Here ends my mood in solemn strain. You ne'er may see it back again, Disguise my writing as I will, It is a Freshman writes it still.

The Sewing Class.

The cooking class has had a great deal of publicity since this year's term opened. The Household Arts course includes other work besides cooking. The other big branch of practical work in the course is sewing.

There is the largest class in sewing that there ever has been here at school. The walls of the class room were extended this year because there were rumors of a larger class. However, the class filled the room, more machines and supplies will have to be purchased.

The Freshmen this year have finished their gymnasium suits on.
passes of the enemy. Time and again the visitors pulled off forward passes in fine fashion, the player being on the spot ready to receive the ball, when Dennen or Spalding made their presence in that vicinity very effectively known, jumping high in the air and intercepting the long spiral flights of the pigskin.

The Poly team was more open in its playing than the local team. The coast boys made more frequent use of the forward pass, the end run and the punt. The Bakersfield line, although outweighed by fifteen pounds to the man, held fairly well in the pinches, especially considering the absence of Hall and Getchell.

The lineup of the two teams was as follows:

Bakersfield - Matty, center; Rowland, right guard; Landor, left guard; Burke, Baker, right Tackle; Dodds, left tackle; Doll, Freeland, right end; Radebaugh, left end; Moshier (captain), quarterback; Dennen, right halfback; Spaulding, left halfback; Krause, fullback.

Polytechnic - Muzio, center; Chaves, right guard; Dolch, Ericson, left guard; M. Martinse, right tackle, Ruda, left tackle; Brown, right end; Baldwin, left end; Leonard (captain), P. Martinse, quarterback; Scarle, right halfback; Hodges, left halfback; Tomasini, fullback.


The Poly team is coached by Mr. Schlosser and Mr. Williams. Mr. Lee of Delano refereed the game. Mr. Schlosser served as umpire. Timekeeper and scorekeeper, Ivan Weigan; linesmen, Stroud and Denner.

The trip to Bakersfield was a revelation in many ways to Dolch and Chaves. The sensations they experienced in their first ride in an elevator and a street car were about the same as those George Washington would have.

We wonder if they will survive the trip to Santa Barbara on the train. We might also suggest that the boys take better care of Coach Schlosser on their next trip, and notify people that he is a major and not a Salvation Army officer as some of the Bakersfield populace thought.

Miss Thompson Leaves School.

The smile has left John Brown and Harold Stewart's countenances since Miss Thompson left for Los Angeles. What's the matter, boys, did you forget to get the address.

EXPLOSIONS.

The usual serenity of the Chemistry class was shattered Monday by numerous explosions caused by cinnabar and O. Glass flew in all directions but no one was hurt seriously though several received small cuts.

'SHINE' VISITS POLY.

"Shine" Wheley left Sunday for a few days visit with relatives at Santa Maria. If his plans carry he will be back with us the middle of the week, and stay until Saturday when he will resume his work in the oil fields.

Scotty in the midst of the desert—"Why don't they plant rice here?" And he's an Ag. too!
Slang.

"The way the modern people Change almost every word," I heard my grandma say, One day, "Is certainly absurd."

For my day it was "Stop it", It's changed now without doubt, For if it's not "Shut up your trap," It's "Come on, cut it out."

"An instroduction" once was right "A knockdown" now is better And "Slip a line" is understood To mean to write a letter.

And when you nearly do a thing They say 'twas in a "Pinch." And if a thing is easy done They say, "Oh what a cinch."

In olden days a man was ill, But now he's a "feeling bum." A car once had a cylinder, They call it now a "Lung."

Once they called them dollars But now they name them "Plunks." Again, they never speak of beds, But always call them "Bunks."

They once did call a man "a man," But ah, that age is done. For whether he be high or low, It's now a "Son of a Gun."

They used to talk of marriage But now say "Come on Kid." And when you get a nice new hat "Oh, where'd you get that lid?"

One time they called it dying, But, in these days that's a joke. For now you 'Kick the bucket," "Pass your checks," and even "Croak."

Slang expressions are in vogue, So let us not forget, That if it wasn't for these terms We'd all be swearing yet.

Junior: "Hey, Senior, what's that green on your coat?" Senior: "Oh, that's where some Freshman rubbed up against me."

Ada: "She has a fancy-work face." Ethel: "A what?" Ada: "A fancy-work face. Everything her temper gets ruffled her brow knits."

H is for Helen, (T) With golden yellow hair. All the boys up in Math Seem to think she's a dour.

Drake spear. He also adds with feeling- "And they're right at that."

It is rumored that one of our worthy Senior girls is serious interested in house plans. For further information, ask Giglia Guimiri.

Some Real School Spirit.

Evidence of real school spirit is being shown by several members of the football team in paying out of their own pockets money to students whom they secure to take their places while they practice football. The recent trip to Bakersfield cost these men several dollars for substitutes to do their work.

This is what Mr. Binne defines as "School Spirit."
THE SEWING CLASS.
(Continued from Page 2.)

are now making other garments. The Sophomores are working on silks and woolen dress, and are starting their work in millinery. This year the Juniors and Seniors are fitting their dresses on forms that have been changed to their own measurements.

AN INFORMAL CALL.
(Continued from Page 2.)

I was again in need of something to say. I thought perhaps I had better go as I didn't want to stay too long. But there was my hat. I didn't have any idea where the girl had taken it. Then someone started a conversation, which lasted quite long compared with the rest of them. That terrible silence again.

Finally I decided I would go home, whether I got my hat back or not. "Oh! don't you want your hat?" she asked as I started off. "Why - er - I had forgotten it," I replied. And do you know? She asked me to come again.

DEBATING CLUBS.

The debate held here between Arroyo Grande and Polytechnic was won by Poly 2 to 1. The debate was snappy all the way through and Wilkins showed some good head work in his rebuttal. The affirmative's argument had to do altogether with the adopting of the "Preferential" system of voting and the abolishing of the direct Primary. The negative evidently had prepared no argument on this phase of the subject and were not very well informed, their argument being based on only the good qualities of the Primary and not on the bad qualities of the Preferential.

This is our first debating team in several years and for such short notice have made a decided showing.

Mr. Binns reports that we won in Santa Maria also but the decision went to Santa Maria 2 to 1.

In each case the home team won: Arroyo Grande winning from Santa Maria with three judges.

The next question is to be announced November the 28th and debated upon January the 12th, with a little more preparation under the experienced guidance of Professor Johnstone, the next team should win.

WANT EXCHANGE GAMES WITH POLY.

A telegram was received from Watsonville asking for two games of football with our team, one to be played in this city and one in Watsonville. They are trying to arrange dates for these games. Poly's game with Bakersfield let other schools know we have a TEAM.

Teaachee, teaachee, All day teaachee, Night markee papers, Nerves all creepy, No one kissees, No one huggy, Poor old teaachee, No one lovee. Mistletoe helps the man who helps himself.
Start making your plans to go to Santa Barbara with the team Thanksgiving.

FOR SALE.

A NEW-BUFDOR CHEAP.

Inquire.

F. R. York.

ANAMOPOLA CLUB.

Tuesday evening after school, the Anamopola Club held its monthly meeting. Miss Rother mel gave a most interesting talk on her travels through Alaska. The club are preparing for a big surprise for the school.

Helene Van Gordon spent the week end with her parents in Cambria.

Miss Palda Bordine, an alumna of Poly, was a visitor in town, and on the school campus last Friday. Miss Bordine is again in Cambria after making an extensive visit in the eastern part of the United States.

It is whispered about on the campus today that assembly will be most entertaining this week. Faculty as well as students are expected to attend assembly meetings.

DEBATING TEAM IN BAKERSFIELD.

The football team attended a debate while in Bakersfield and were guests of the High School. The debate was between Bakersfield and Coalinga on the question resolved that, "the President should be elected for a term of six years and not be eligible for reelection."

Bakersfield won this debate, and also one at which their school was represented in Le Moore.

AN INFORMAL CALL.

Seven fifteen! I was to be there at eight. Well, I will have plenty of time, I decided. I changed my clothes quickly, with the except of my shirt. It took me considerable time to decide upon which one I would wear. I evidently was a little nervous, for some reason. I had a terrible task putting on my collar. "Should I wear the necktie with the stripes?" I asked myself. No, I thought it would be too bright. I chose a pretty lavender tie. I proceeded to brush my hair until it glistened. Now my coat and hat and I would be ready.

My! I almost forgot to get a clean handkerchief. Seven fifteen! I was due in five minutes. I grabbed my hat and ran as fast as I could go. I got there a few minutes after eight, and was slightly out of breath. I was ushered into the hall. Upon glancing up my gaze fell on a mirror hanging on the wall. What a sight! My face was exceedingly red and my hair was ruffled. I was taken into the living room and shown a very comfortable chair. The maid took my hat with her when she left the room. I had no idea what she was going to do with it.

After a few anxious moments, Sarah came in to greet me. "Is it pleasant out?" she asked. "Yes," I answered quickly. We sat there a while until I became very much embarrassed. I did wish she would say something. I couldn't help to let a sigh of relief escape when she ro to go to the piano to play. The piece she played seemed very short.

(Continued on Page 5.)
ON THE FIRING LINE.

Lee Otto got fited from Botany last week.
Richard Ellis also received a slight wound inflicted by Mr. Talbot's hasty (?) temper.
'Somewhere in France Stewart tore his pants.'

Drakespear,
War Correspondent.

SHE WANTS TO KNOW.

Miss Rothermel (in Junior cooking class): "Girls, what is the best manner to prepare dates?"

Lang: "What kind of hot bread is there is morning?"
Ted: "Why, warm hot bread, of course."

Stringfield's folks were present as Company A came marching down the field. "Well, well," said Mrs. Stringfield, "there are fifty boys, and Melville is the only one in step."

The new uniforms have revealed some family skeletons among our recruits.

K stands for Karo, who is very very small.
She has a cunning little way
That makes the big boys fall.

Benny: "I wonder why that barber gave me a square looking hair cut?"
Stebbins: "He knew you were a block-head."

Mr. Brooks in American History:
"Now that we have finished our assignment for today we will go to - to -"
Hodges (quickly): "To bed."
Universal applause.

John Brown (in shower): "Who the devil took that light globe?"
Voice: "I heard Balay say he had a light breakfast this morning. It must have been he."

Windy, at Port San Luis: "Do you have many wrecks around here?"
Sailor: "No, you're the first I've seen this year."

The freshmen are instructed to practice drawing half inch lines.

Hanselman: "Miss Williams, about how long is a half inch line?"

EPPY GRAMS.

Ecerything comes to him dot waits in der middle of der street, including der ambulance.

Some vimmun chump at conclusions der same way dog chump off a street car, vich is backwards.
TWO REASONS WHY THE TEAM WANTED TO STAY IN THE CITY OF BAKERSFIELD.

WANTED TO KNOW

Why the Junior girls are so fond of Botany?
Why Perry is concerned about Isla's not being a good cook?
Why Major Schlosser was playing marbles with canteloupes in the middle of the desert?
Why Sarah assumes the duty of being matrimonial adviser for the Freshman girls?
Who Irish was with Saturday night?
What the girls are going to wear to Santa Barbara?
Why 'Bud' Muzio was so cautious with his experiments in Chemistry Monday?
Why Barnes wouldn't take Helen to the high school play Saturday night?
Why Homer Thyle wouldn't tell Miss Chase the meaning of "buss."
Why Chaves wouldn't drink sulphur water?

Why Mr. Brocks is like a tar-kettle?
Why the girls' court does not receive attention?
Why Jenny went to sleep in study period Monday?
Who can have his name in the "Telegram and Tribune" without charge?
Why Thelma and Frances wish the songbooks in S.I.H.S. study hall were little smaller?
Why Mary's little doll home with the Roosa boys every night?
Why the boys left before the dance was over?
When Chaves intends publishing his hair-raising experiences in book form?
Who was in first, "Bud" Muzio, Mr. Schlosser, or Mr. Williams?
Where Mr. Schlosser and Mr. Williams were Saturday night?