THE CRITICAL HOUR.

Just before the dawn is the darkest time of night. Also the coldest. Applying this to every day life most people are said to give up the struggle and die at this time. At this time most of the enthusiasm and energy is used up. The bodily forces are at a low ebb. The easy way is very attractive. It is the same as when a fellow wakes up at that time in the morning, he feels like snuggling down a little more snugly under the covers and tucking his nose under the edge of the blankets to induce a quick return to napping.

We are getting along to about that time in the O. P. S. school year. Final exams are not far away. Spring fever has us in its clutches. From the year’s usage, our dispositions are frazzled on the edges. Things are not running as we would like them. The Prof dispositions are awful and the assignments are too long; the problems are impossible and the chairs are too hard to sit on during such good weather. The whole world is against us. What is the use any way?

But listen! Just a little over three weeks and then comes the dawn. Are you going to be a dead one then? Killed by the cold from lack of grit? Is there to be a monument with red ink on it erected in the office to your memory? Your class records at O. P. S. are milestones of school life. What are you writing on them?

The better part of one’s life consists of his friendships.

TIME'S SENSE.

There are many things learned at school which won’t help buy that highly priced animal, the potato, or beans when we get out into the whirl of the world. Some of them are merely negative like a course in - Censored, etc. While such courses can’t be styled productive, except perhaps of small cheap talk, it doesn’t do us any real harm, except perhaps in the case of a lame right shoulder. Others, however, are not only of no help, but are a drawback also.

The particular impediment we now have in mind is that of procrastination, an art which is probably acquired more readily at high school age than at any other time. We are apt to value our own and other people’s time too cheaply while acquiring an education, for the simple reason that it cannot as a rule be measured in dollars and cents.

Time is wasted by those who have not learned that it is 2:30 P. M. until it is 3:00 P. M. Hence, those who start out with good intentions soon perceive the folly of these ways and begin to regulate themselves by the movements of the clock.

CONTINUED on Page 3.

Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors, and let every new day find you a better man.

Franklin.

At a meeting of the Junior and Senior classes yesterday, it was voted to give up the play. So many interruptions have delayed the practices and there are so few available dates before school closes.
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School Notes, Guy Baldwin, '17
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CHAUTAUQUA AND ITS EFFECTS.

The long looked for Chautauqua was here last week and owing to school closing at 2:15 each afternoon to make it possible for students and faculty members to attend the afternoon sessions, school life was somewhat at a standstill. The editors of the Polygram were so busy imbibing knowledge there, that they could not take time to publish the regular weekly paper. An effort will be made this week to more than repay for its absence of last week.

The Chautauqua proved quite an inspiration to the students. The lecture that seemed to make the strongest appeal was that of Brooks Fletcher given Sunday evening. One question he asked was, "How many of you have read 200 informational books?" It was a question to make us think and one which made us realize the puny knowledge we have of the real truths of life. It is doubtful if there are five Poly-technic students who can argue their statements with the backing of even 100 books of good cold knowledge.

Then too, the Chautauqua gave us the opportunity of hearing Mr. Bryan, one of America's foremost orators. He emphasized the government's wish that each American citizen do "his bit" in the country's great crisis.

Monday morning found us ready to drop back into the routine of school life and strive to finish up the year's work.

---

GET TOGETHER
STAY TOGETHER
PLAY TOGETHER
WORK TOGETHER
GROW TOGETHER.
---

THE DREAMY INVENTOR.

Once upon a time, a man invented glasses with which people could see their own faults. He starved to death. What else could he expect? People don't want to see their faults. Why should they? Because everyone hears enough of what is wrong about him. So why should he want to be fitted so as to constantly see his failings? They are mighty unpleasant to look at anyway. If only seeing the bad points of his character would make one want to overcome them, then the unusual glasses would be worth something. But such bright and fond hopes would be long in becoming realities. The one who wants to conquer his weaknesses does not have to see them. He is ever conscious of them.

But had the inventor used his talent in the opposite direction, he would have been in no danger of starving. He would probably have been a millionaire in a short time. Just as surely as you and I do not care to see the unpleasant side of ourselves, so we would want to see our good points. It is natural for anyone to want to see their commendable points. Often these are few enough and hard to find. But even as they are it would be helpful if, instead of being constantly reminded of our faults we were shown our good points.

And so we learn why the inventor... Continued on Page 3.
or starved. Because of his lack of ability to understand the needs and wants of the people. Much the same is he not, as those who although they have talent and wisdom fail to impress us in our work, because we are rarely if ever encouraged in the way that appeals to us.

TIME SENSE.
(Continued from Page 1.)

Lagards. The result is a disease called "chronic procrastination." How much better it would be if we could all get the habit of starting on time, or at least enough of us so that we could afford to leave the others behind. The particular case we at the present have reference to is the indifferent support as compared to that of last year out on the ball field. We hope it will not take the loss of a game to arouse the last year's spirit shown on the diamond's sidelines.

TURN ABOUT FAIR PLAY.

The faculty members would rather like to know why the absence of students at Saturday's game. Did you know there were ten faculty members present and did you know that that was about 42% of the whole faculty. What percentage of the student body were in evidence?

SCHOOL NEWS.

We are very glad to hear that our former teacher, Miss Secrest, is to be with us again. She is to resume her work at this institution with the opening of the fall term.

Having received an urgent call from the East which will necessitate his leaving, Mr. Brooks has turned over his work to Mr. Carus who will be here next Monday.

Dr. Kurtz, professor of English at the University of California, visited the classes here Friday morning.

Guy Bladwin, Martin Martinsen, Art Scarlett, and Charles Hartman returned last Saturday week from their trip to San Francisco. We were sorry to learn that Capt. Baldwin and Leuit. Martinsen were unsuccessful in their efforts to register for training at the officers camp. They knew before leaving for the city that it was improbable as to their being able to enter as registrations closed May 1.

The senior mechanics have returned. Returned? Where from? They have returned from the annual surveying trip and it is reported that never has a Poly surveying crew had such a fine one as did out 1917 surveyors.

They surveyed one of the big farms for the Santa Margarita Land Company and it is also rumored that they surveyed a mining claim. The owner of the claim repaid them with a right royal feed. The party consisted of Mr. Martinsen, Harris, Beatty, Muzio, Donnelly, McMillan, S. Smith, Sousa, Peorizi, Thyle, and Holman. Mr. Binns was in charge of the party.

Marvin Andrews, '17, left last Thursday for Berkeley. The object of his trip was learned yesterday when he introduced two University girls to Polyites at C. F. S. The young ladies are Miss Lillian Jones of Berkely and Miss Sara Caddick of Texas. M. Andrews went up to

Continued on Page 4.
Bob" Eels, '14, was a visitor at Poly this week. He was Poly's star athlete while attending school here. He plans to enlist in the Navy and hopes to see some real war.

Wedding bells rang in the Tomsini home Tuesday evening when Luis Tomasini, graduate of Poly's class of 1918, was married to Miss Marie Sonlight. Good wishes are extended to the young people.

It would be fatal not to mention the erratic game of baseball played on our field Saturday. The athletic editor was busy with the mumps Saturday, so the report given will be brief.

The old time enemy, The San Luis High, with a moderate crew of rooters, arrived in due time, and Poly with her sprinkling of 'fans' took up the right at the signal—'Play ball.' The first inning was a series of five prolonged gasps for the Polyten, for would you believe it, San Luis High made FIVE RUNS. Poly then took the bat but each inning was to the tune of 'nothing doing.' But while Poly had been attending the Chautaugua for a week and were not in trim for lack of practice, she could never allow the score to rest with San Luis High so she 'got busy and by the close of the first half of the ninth inning had run up a score of 6 to 7 and Poly did not play the last half of the ninth.

The term will be rather a quiet unmutilated one, except to-morrow for Madison Hill, leaves for San Francis on the western train.
SOCIETY NOTES.

T. H. E. Camping Trip.

Recently the Junior Girls, accompanied by Mrs. W. C. Dy, spent the week end camping near Santa Margarita. The trip was made as before, with a horse and wagon, and they say that the enjoyed every minute of it. The time was spent with long hikes and in regular camp life.

The Kolvin Club.

The last meeting of the Kolvin Club was held in the Polytechnic assembly hall. Miss Williams and Mr. Greenanyer acted as host and hostess. Mr. Schlosser gave a very interesting paper on "The Piano." He used the piano to demonstrate his talk. A large number were present and all reported a most enjoyable evening.

Vacation Day.

It is rather late to make a mention of the May day vacation, but such a good time could not be neglected. The Arupola Club, with the exception of four members, spent a very enjoyable day at Atascadero Lake. The trip was made in machines and buggies, and although some arrived before others, no thought of recompense for every means to maim and kill, to cause a fellow man to die:

Who is he, whose only thought: The evils of the wrong he wrought: To seek, and seek through arts or skill

THE RAISER! for every mean to maim and kill, to cause a fellow man to die:

Who is he, whose only thought: The evils of the wrong he wrought: To seek, and seek through arts or skill

THE RAISER!

Amidst the rish and thund'ring the eye

And one inspired by thought that's

S O C I E T Y 

NOTES.

There was quite a noticeable shortage of Polyites at the Chautauqua last Thursday night. The cause was a very happy surprise party for Mabel Weathers, on her sixteenth birthday. There were sixteen guests. The evening was spent in playing games and in dancing. Refreshments were served and they certainly were good. Those present were: Misses Mabel Weathers, Maxine Barneberg, Ellen Hughes, B. B. Greenanyer, Helen Shipsey, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Bernice Dempsey and Mamie Scott; Messrs. Bott, Willett, P. Hartman, Stewart, Tognazzini, Olsen, Barnes and Scarlett.

THE RAISER.

Who is he, whose only thought:

No man can make others think

TO THE RESCUE.

Who is he, whose only thought:

To save the

WELLS.
THE WILD ROSE.

Cast of Characters.

Rosa McCollum.—A popular young society belle.—H. Van Gorden, '17
Mary Forsythe.—Her secretary and friend.—A. Truelove, '17
Mrs. Funney.—Her housekeeper.—S. Bushnell, '17
Lady Gray.—An eccentric playwright.—A. Probes, '17
Miss Elendown.—Reporters from the.—E. Hughes, '17
Miss Writem up.—"See and Say."—M. Fitzgerald, '17
Dora.—Debutantes.—A. McCabe, '18
Flora.—E. Colon, '18
Molly.—M. Rhyne, '20
Polly.—F. Smith, '20
Miss Talkeloe.—A suffragette.—J. Tomasini, '18
Mrs. Doigood.—A charity worker.—L. Terrill, '18
Madame Sewscma.—A dressmaker.—F. Marquart, '18
Miss Peckerton.—A milliner.—A. Rhyne, '17
Miss Smellswood.—A perfumer.—H. Shipsey, '19
Bobbie.—The Buttons.—H. True, '18

A Cat

"MAIDS—Twelve Girls.

T. Geibner, H. Weathers, G. Davis, K. Smith, L. Kohler, H. Palmer,
B. Gather, M. Zarahshberg, J. Taylor, B. Hoberl, M. Fitzgerald, E. Hughes

CHORUS.
City People and Country People.

The above is the cast of character for the big operetta to be
given on the Girls' Athletic Field this Friday evening. In addition
to the operetta, there will be drills by the cadets and by
the girls' gymnasium classes. This is a chance to give your friends
a real treat. Bring them all along. admission free.
Why does So and So always wait for Ham's old men's old motz?

Miss Williams: "This picture is not complete, Bennie."

Bennie S.: "Oh, yes it is."

Miss Williams: "Why you have drawn the horse, but where is the wagon?"

Bennie S.: "Oh, I'm going to let the horse draw the wagon."

Hodges: "That waiter is either a dunce or a humorist."

Perry: "Why, what's the matter?"

Hodges: "I ordered extract of beef and he brought me milk."

A MYSTERIOUS RING.

(Not the Peanut Ring.)

First a fellow buys a ring.
Then a girl takes it away from him.
Then the fellow gives it to another fellow.
Then the fellow gives it to another fellow.
That fellow writes all over Science Hall stops with said ring, then gives it back to the fellow he got it from.
That fellow fastens it on a lord.
Lady finds it on lord and puts it on her desk.
Girl sees it on desk and tells first girl about it.
First girl gets it and gives it to a fourth fellow.

QUESTION.
WHERE IS THE RING NOW?

JUST LIKE HIM.
Irish: "Gimme a dozon oranges."
Clerk: "Do you want 'em in a sack?"
Irish: "No, I want 'em in me."

An Irishman out of work applied to the boss of a repair shop in Detroit. When the "Celt" had stated his qualifications for a "job" the superintendent began quizzing him a bit. Starving quite at random, he asked:
"Do you know anything about carpentry?"
"Sure."
"Do you know how to make a Venetian blind?"
"Sure, I'd poke me chisel in his eye."

POSITIONS. CHLIRCH.

The son of the well-to-do family had recently joined up as a private, and was spending a brief leave at home.

Returning from a walk, his mother espied a figure in the kitchen with the housemaid.

"Clarence," she called to her son, "May have someone in the kitchen. She knows perfectly well that I don't allow followers. I wish you'd go and tell the man I wish he would leave the house at once."

Clarence duly departed to the kitchen but returned in about half a minute.

"Sorry mother, but I can't turn him out."

"Can't turn him out? Why on earth not?"

"Well, you see, he's my sergeant."

KNOW BY EXPERIENCE.

Said the teacher to the little Hebrew boy: "Ikey, is the world flat or round?"
"It can't needer von, teacher," said Ikey.
"But what is it, Ikey, if it's neither round nor flat?"
"Vell," said Ikey with much conviction, "mine fader he says it vos crooked."

Customer: "What is the use of that article?"

Clerk: "I really don't know; I think it is intended for a Christmas present."
Mabel: "There's a man outside with rheumatism."

Tlleh: "Tell him I don't want any rheumatism."

Mr. I.: "What month is it in which it is unlucky to be married?"

Mrs. I.: "Why John, what a miserably poor memory you have. We were married in June."

As a reward for good conduct Johnny was taken to the zoo by his mother.

Just before starting Johnny and his Aunt Mary had a decided difference of opinion as to what did or did not constitute clean ears and a clean neck.

Arriving at the zoo they soon came across a curious-looking animal.

"What is that?" asked the small boy.

"That's an untcatcr, dear," said his mother.

A most determined look came over Johnny's face.

"Say, mummy," he said, "tomorrow let's bring Aunt Mary out here."

Scotty: "Mabel told me this morning she couldn't sleep thinking of me."

Wilkins: "That means nothing. A lobster often has the same effect.

The school teacher needed a few plums to assist her in giving an object lesson, and requested Willie to purchase them at the market.

"Before you pay for them," she cautioned, "pinch one or two to see if they are ripe."

Willie returned with a smiling face, and proudly deposited a bag of plums on the teacher's desk.

"Thank you, Willie, did you pinch them to make sure they were ripe?"

"Did I!" was the gleeful reply.

"I pinched the whole bagful, and no if the money."

IN OLDEN DAYS.

An irate Neolithic man,
His anger to assuage,
Once stoned a peaceful mastodon-
('Twas in the story age.)

His simply-costumed lady-love,
Who dearly loved to pun,
Remarked, with sparkling, roguish eyes,
"What hew the mastodon?"

Herr: (Corporal Co. A.) (instructing awkward squad in rifle practice): "I told you to take a fine sight, you dubs; don't you know what a fine sight is?"

Chaves: "Sure, a boatful of corporals sailing."