POLY TAKES THIRD.

Poly took third place in the track meet at Santa Maria on March 2. The events by which they won eighteen points and seven medals were as follows: Dolch, first in 50-yard dash; second in the 100-yard dash; Hodges, third in the high jump, third in the discus throw and third in the shot put; Maker, third in the 220-yard dash; and Huston second in the 440. Hodges, Huston, Dolch, Melschau, and Maker took second in the relay, Melschau running a good lap. The score by teams was: Santa Maria 64, Arroyo Grande 61, Polytechnic 18, Lompoc 12, and Santa Ynez 1.

The students showed their school spirit by paying their own expenses and going without adequate practice, for the Polytechnic field had been under water for some time, while the Santa Maria track was in perfect condition. They went in high hopes, however, that even with this handicap, they might give a good account of themselves. Their expectations were more than realized, for they placed in every event in which they entered, with the exception of the javelin throw. To win third place against a field of forty-seven entries was no mean feat. They ascribe their good fortune to the fact that they "found a horseshoe."

The boys look forward to an opportunity to meet these schools on our own field, when it is their hope that with added training and many new entries they will be able to show Santa Maria that they still have their horseshoe.

MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION MEETING

Due to weather conditions the last regular meeting of the Mechanics' Association had to be postponed to the following Thursday, which was February 28th. It was decided that some time in the near future the Mechanics' Association would take a trip to Atascadero. Mr. Redman gave a lecture on "Safety First," using a real subject for illustration purposes. This proved to be interesting as well as instructive.

THE ROLL OF HONOR.

The Honor Roll now contains one hundred and one names.


The name of W. Wilkins has been removed, as also that of H. Tonini, which formerly appeared as H. Tewin. The following corrections of the list as first published should be noted: D. Methepall should be D. Mitchell; W. Nocks, W. Nock; J. Walters. J. Walters.

The Polygram is glad to publish the following interesting letter from Perry Mortensen:

Camp Lewis, March 2.

Dear Major:

I suppose you have heard by this time that I have been transferred to the Military Police. You know more about army life than I do, and it is useless for me to tell you that it is a hard organization to get into. Hundreds have put in applications, for it, but have failed to get in.

The work is real interesting and does not become monotonous, because we have something different to do each day. If we are not on some
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Staff.

Manuel Souza, '17 Editor
Leslie Davis, '18 School Notes
Elisabeth Meincke, '20 School Notes
Gertrude Day, '18 Society
Lee Dolch, '18 Athletics
Rush Taber, '20 Joshes
Mr. W. E. St. John Critic

Bulletin Supplement, Entered at the Post Office at San Luis Obispo, Cal., as Second Class matter.

EDITORIAL.

Our success in the track meet at Santa Maria goes to show what we should have done if we had had the proper training. We sent five men to the meet and our men had practically no training at all; still they received third honors. If with five untrained men we can take third place at a meet, what shall we do if we train our five men and some more also? More than ever, we should encourage track. Success inspires confidence, confidence puts more men on the field, and more men make a winning team. We admit that we are handicapped, but what's the difference? We can undoubtedly go our limit, and, if by that time conditions aren't any better, we can quit. It is not dishonorable to quit after you have done your best as far as you can go.

It seems almost a shame that we should "lie down" on track in favor of baseball, when our track meet last year was the biggest day we ever had on our athletic field. By this we do not mean to discourage baseball at all. We all know that baseball does not lure as large a crowd as track and that there are reasons for this.

Baseball, moreover, is often a one man game, the victory depending upon the pitcher. In track one team does not win because one man keeps the remainder from making points. Each man does his individual best; and this best is a real man's best, for it is not everybody that can successfully participate in track.

As we have said before, we do not mean to knock baseball in favor of track. Each activity has its place in athletics. Go the limit in baseball, but why not do as much for track?

Jenny—Why don't you get a machine?
Mae—I had one but it turned turtle.

[Continued from Page 1] detail, we take long rides through the woods and when a clear spot is found we are given cavalry drill. These rides are taken in the mornings. In the afternoons we have lectures by French or Canadian officers that have served two or three years in the trenches, some of them having been wounded a half-dozen times. It makes the cold chills run down a person's spine when they tell of their adventures.

We also have infantry drill about twice a week, so we won't forget our discipline. The officers in the M. P. are very stern and they surely make us go through the manual of arms with lots of snap. If one makes a slight mistake he is called down before the company, and asked what is the matter with him. I have not had to go through any such treatment, thanks to the training I received at Poly.

I had a chance at one time to transfer into the Mechanical Department of the aviation section, and go to Texas, but the lieutenant of my company in the depot brigade would not let me go. He said he had something better for me. I am not a bit sorry now that I did not go.

I got a letter from home the other day itt found out that Martin had gone across.

Sincerely yours,
PRIVATE P. S. MARTINSEN.

THE JOURNAL.

Some time ago the Journal Committee appointed H. Hodges editor of the Journal for this year, and Lloyd Russell Business Manager. The editor has appointed his staff as follows: Edwin Knight, Art and Senior Editor; Robert Wilke, Joso Editor; Harold Stewart, Athletic Editor; Robert Huston, Organizations and Junior Editor; Wilfred Musser, School Notes; Maxine Barneberg, Sophomore Editor, and Assistant School Notes Editor; Everett Weant, Freshman Editor, and Gertrude Day, Society Editor.

The editor and business manager have been hard at work laying plans for this year's annual and appraising resources. At first sight the prospects do not seem very hopeful. Prices of printing, paper, engraving and cuts have all risen, while the resources of the Journal are less this year than last. By careful management, however, it will be possible to publish a creditable Journal, providing the students cooperate with the staff when asked for help. The Journal will not be possible unless every organization and class is willing to bear its just share of the expenses and labor. This is a case where the whole school must work as a unit to get results.
SCHOOL NOTES.

Maxine Barneberg has returned to school after an illness of almost a month.

Mable Weathers is back at school after being out for a week on account of a bad fall.

Mr. Hamrick has gone to Oakland to work; his place in the dairy has been taken by Mr. Reinworth.

The boys in Dairy 1 made their first batch of butter on Thursday, March 7. They have been looking forward to this event as they have spent some time in repairing the churns and other machinery. They have also been studying hard on the subject of "Butter Making."

Mrs. F. Baldwin, nee Lillahel Wade 12, of Newman, is the mother of a baby boy.

Miss Elsbeth Meinecke, school notes editor of the Polygram, has been confined to her home the past week with a severe case of tonsillitis.

A recent letter from Mrs. Isla Burge, '18, states that H is keeping house for her husband in San Diego. He expects to leave soon for France.

The Misses Olga and Marguerite Tognazzi spent the week end as guests of Miss Mary Melssau at her home near Nipomo.

Herbert Zinina writes from Ellington, Texas, that he has been confined in the hospital with the measles. He says that he is feeling fine, as this is the first rest he has had since he enlisted.

Miss Ellen Rhode has resigned her position as stenographer and has gone to Oakland. Her brother, Lawrence, is now staying at the Dormitory.

Five new incubators were recently purchased for the Poultry Department, and have been set with eggs from a farm near Arroyo Grande.

Willard Hanselman, who has been staying at the Dormitory, is now living with Sheriff Taylor.

Mr. Kendall and family motored to the almond section of country west of Paso Robles recently, and report that the trees are in full blossom.

Mrs. Schlosser, who recently underwent a severe operation, is improving rapidly.

Leon and Ray Tuley spent the week end at their home in Estrella.

Miss Gertrude Day is back at school after an absence of several weeks. She has been ill at her home with smallpox.

Miss Whiting has expressed her intention of having the girls in all the sewing classes lay aside their personal work after the spring vacation and devote all sewing periods to the making of garments for the Red Cross. She believes that it will not only be patriotic but also good practice for the girls.

On Saturday, March 2, a number of the faculty members motored to Paso Robles in Miss Chase's and Miss Hartzell's "Fords." A very pleasant day was reported, the sulphur plunge being the chief attraction. We are under the impression that something very mysterious must have happened as some of the faculty members do not seem very desirous of speaking about it.

Rudolph Luecht spent last week in Oakland.

Roy Tatjes has completed a heliograph which will be used to flash messages in the Morse code, which the Freshmen Mechanics are learning.

LITTLE JOURNEYS TO HOMES OF THE GREAT.

No. 1.

Having been in intimate social and intellectual contact for lo! these many years with Mr. H. H. H., no one at the Polytechnic will be surprised to know some of us were anxious to visit the land which had nurtured such greatness. So quite recently we curious ones out fitted for a long trip, rode tracks (non-skid) for the Great Southwest. We had with us one newly arrived from the land of the tender footed, and he also heard of many more wonders from the lips of the Big One. On arriving in the valley of Lompoe, we found a fair land, with much whiteness, which The Big One explained was not snow, but silica. We found also much surf at Surf, and there we ate, and played Duck-on-a-rock, and only one of our number was badly wounded. We returned at nightfall, feeling ourselves greater for having visited the home of greatness.

SOCIETY.

On Feb. 28, Miss Amy Nichols was married to Mr. John Nissen at the home of her mother in Oakland.

Miss Maxine Barneberg gave a dancing party on the evening of March 2, dancing, singing and refreshments furnished the amusement for the evening. The guests were: Misses Fitzgerald, Taylor, Giebner and Biaginni and Messrs. Taber, Sebastian, Russell, Branch and Wilke.

Mr. St. John entertained Mr. Redman, Mr. Brown and Mr. Carus at a "stag party" on Friday evening, March 1. After a rousing evening at cards, the guests and host refreshed themselves with "hot dogs" and cider.

The Kelvin Club attended the Schumann Quintet entertainment at the Elmo theater, Monday, March 11, almost in a body. This was the "box party" planned early in the year. All the members had seats together and feel that the entertainment was enjoyed even more than would have been the case otherwise, because of this sociability.
Professor Brown—Did you ever see an elephant skin?

Dago Joe—Sure.

Professor Brown—Where was it?

Dago Joe—On the elephant.

Jenny—Do you realize that every time you draw your breath someone dies?

Puss—I can't help that; if I stop drawing my breath, I'll die too.

Maxine—What animal do you like best?

June—Cats, of course.

Maxine—Hurrah for Puss!

Mr. Schlosser, in music, explaining to the Sophomore girls, pointed at his own head, and said, "This is the greatest thing in the world."

Pete—Sammy's afraid to go into the hen house lately.

Mr. Doxsee—Why?

Pete—Because the hens are laying for him.

Mr. St. John (after asking Crawford a question)—Why are you scratching your head?

Crawford—'Cause no one else knows where it itches.

Filos—Do you know how to catch a squirrel?

Bray—How?

Filos—Run up a tree and make a noise like a nut.

Mr. Todd to class—This wood is very expensive, so use your heads in making these joints.

During a dispute Word spit on his hands

Assemblies.

At the assembly held Feb. 27th we were favored by a selection from the girls' quartet; also Miss Hazel True gave a vocal solo, accompanied by Helen Louis.

Miss Rumsey explained in detail the matter regarding the war savings stamps, i.e., their present cost and their final development and benefit derived.

Miss Chase read the names of nineteen more Poly boys who are now with the colors. There is hardly any branch of the service which is not represented by old students.

The rest of the period was taken up by a very interesting paper, presented by Mr. Barrow of the local high school on the subject, "Why the United States entered the War."

March 7th: Assembly for this week was held on Thursday on account of the plans for Wednesday having fallen through. Miss Chase emphasized the fact that the students and faculty as a whole should take more interest in the saving of food. She also spoke of the school's war funds, saying that she thought that the present amount would be raised somewhat. There was a report by the Red Cross treasurer, Glenn Broughton.

As this was the first assembly of the month, it was given over to the Current Events slides. These slides were particularly interesting, as they dealt with the present war. Mr. St. John did the necessary explaining and lecture work.

Model—Say, Word, what would you do if you ran out of saliva?

Word—I'd use the faucet.

Mr. Saunders—Boys, quit playing, we want to study.

Russell—Is that a new tune?

Mr. Saunders—No.

Russell—Well, I never heard it played.

Hiller—Mr. Greenamyer, how do you spell "single-pated" or something like that?

Mr. Greenamyer (puzzled)—I don't understand.

Hiller—You know; single-pated, the same as ragtime.

Dago Joe—Hey, Hodges, give me an exclamatory sentence.

Hodges—Aw, shut up!

Dago—Thanks.