The total number of Poly boys now known to be in service is 138. During the summer a great many have entered various branches—more are entering every day. It has not been possible to obtain the names of all those who have joined but below is a list of the ones now known:

Crawford, Stanley; Davis, Leslie; Delessagues, F.; Bushnell, Walter; Edwards, Marc; Bott, Graham; Baldwin, Guy; Andrews, Marvin; Coombs, Arthur; Harris, Howard; Morrison, Wilber; McMillan, Donald; Swain, Guy; Rodriguez, Edward; Perozzi, Dennis; Pfleghaar, Herman; Searlett, Art; Souza, Manuel; Sebastiani, Howard; Stewart, Harold; Tell, David; Berry, Richard; Smith, Serey; Varney E.; Rossi, Vincent; Hoffman, Alexander; Reeds, Ralph; Murray, Frances, and Knox, Jack.

Below we are printing a newsy letter from one of our last year's boys:

Naval Training Station,
Mare Island, Cal., Oct. 14, 1918.

Dear Major:

I am attending the officers' school here and my study has taken most of my spare moments. In the evening I attend night school and in the daytime I attend our engineering school, so you can imagine my time is all taken up.

I have made up my mind that the navy is one of the best if not the best branch of the service. Our work is not strenuous and we are treated like real gentlemen.

Our engineering school is as near a perfect institution as possible. The students have access to all the shops at the navy yard, and if anything is instructing, the navy yard is. Here they make everything from a rivet to a complete piece of machinery.

I used to consider a two period examination an exceedingly long one at Poly, but it doesn't compare with our three day twenty-one hour examinations here. The last examination I took was a twenty-one hour one, and we never have any shorter than seven hours. One thing that I am sure glad that I took previous to my joining the service was a complete course at Poly. Its real value cannot be appreciated before one is placed in a position where he needs it all.

With best wishes for yourself and Mrs. Ray, and thanking you for your assistance in getting me in school, I am,

As ever—

M. E. SOUZA.

THE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

Every Friday afternoon a much livelier hum is very noticeable wherever the boys gather in groups. "Where are you going?" "What's your job?" There are the oft repeated questions and their answers reveal the fact that from twenty to thirty boys are programmed every Saturday for work in various parts of the adjacent territory, some even going out as far as sixteen miles where a bean-thresher was equipped with an entire crew three Saturdays in succession. Squads of threes and fives and even ten or as many as the request for help calls for, are recruited from the available list and sent out, generally in charge of a lieutenant or sergeant of cadets.

Such a variety of labor calls come in that it requires considerable selection to place the boys most suitable for the different kinds of work and keep as many on the job as possible.

So far patrons seem well pleased with the service and almost always call for the same boys back again. This speaks well for the boys, as few employers would call for poor help the second time. Some of the boys have been able by their
WAR WORK

The girls in the domestic science classes have been doing a lot toward conserving fruits and vegetables. Miss Hoover reports that the girls have put up thirteen quarts of tomatoes, fifty-two quarts of pickled pears, forty-two quarts of grapes, twenty quarts of grape juice, seven quarts of quince honey, fifty-six glasses of jelly and twenty-four quarts of marmalade. The fruit and vegetables used were products of the school farm that would otherwise have gone to waste.

ATHLETICS

Owing to the fact that we could not fill our football schedule it was decided that we give up football and take up basketball, as we could schedule several games with the local high schools. Poly has not been interested in basketball for the past few years as football season and basketball season conflict. When we did have a basketball team it was always a winner, and there is no reason why we cannot put out a winning team, as the boys are signing up well.

New suits and equipment will be ordered as soon as possible and the court will be put in shape immediately. Enough boys have signed up to make three teams and competition for the first team will be very strong. A game between the Freshmen and Sophomores has already been scheduled.

A JUNKET

The members of the Mechanics Association took an inspection trip to Atascadero on Saturday, Oct. 19, and report that the town is “there.” In the forenoon they visited the Printery, Ad.
At a well attended and enthusiastic meeting of the "Ag Club" recently officers were elected as follows:

President ..................... Lloyd Russell
Vice President ........ A. P. Brown
Secretary .............................. E. Burr
Treasurer ........... J............... R. Tuley

A committee was appointed to arrange a series of contests for the year, such as pig-raising, sheep-raising, chicken-raising and gardening. Mr. Doxee announced as the subject of his talk at the next meeting, "The Successful Operation of Milking Machines." As an encouragement to the boys it is reported that Guy Baldwin has been declared state champion in the pig-raising contest of 1916-17. The 1917-18 contest has not yet been decided.

SOPHOMORES

At a meeting held some time ago the Sophomore class elected officers as follows:

President .................... Edmund Burr
Vice President ................*. Wm. Kerr
Secretary in n 1Vrr;,M .... Phyllis Figge
R. C. delegate, Margaret Meinecke

SCHOOL NOTES

Harold Brown, a former Poly student, has returned to school.
Karol Smith, a former Polyite, visited school on Tuesday, October 18.
A very interesting assembly was held Wednesday, October 16, when Mr. Redman spoke on "Street Lighting." The orchestra played in assembly also for the first time this year.
A meeting of the Amapola club was held Thursday, October 10, to elect new officers for the coming year. Those elected were: President, Margaret Baker; Vice President, Marguerite Tognazzi; Secretary, Helen Louis; Treasurer, Cecile Bello.

Matilda Jensen, "21, visited school Monday, October 14.
Howard "Skinny" Sebastian, '18, is now at Camp Lewis.
Alice Rhyne, a former Poly student, is in town.
Word has been received from John Brown, a former student of the Poly. He is now celebrating his first anniversary "over there," at an American summer resort in France.
Miss Williams has been detained at home by illness.

Misses Marguerite and Alma Tognazzi spent the week end at Los Alminas. They went home to see their brother, who leaves this week for Fort Rosecrans.

Friends of Sergeant John Bello have received word that he is on his way to an eastern camp. He was a member of the class of '20 and has been stationed at Camp Fremont for the past eighteen months.

Mr. C. A. Binns, who was a teacher here two years ago, was a visitor here last week. He is working for the Pacific Electric Steel Co. in San Francisco.

About twenty of the girls and six of the lady faculty members and Mr. Brown were planning to pick walnuts on shares Saturday, October 26, on the Thompson ranch. The walnuts have been picked over once, so the pickers get half of all they pick.

Mr. Joseph Hudspith of Oakland has taken charge of Carpentry and Drafting. Mr. Hudspith formerly conducted a wood-work shop in Oakland and would find his work here very congenial.

Roderick Stebbins, who recently left school, is head butter maker at the Los Angeles Creamery, in this city.

Rush Taber and Olin Halstead left Friday afternoon for Los Angeles, where they will try to enter a Coast Artillery company now forming for immediate service in France.

On Friday, October 11, a firing squad under Captain Taber took part in the flag-raising exercises at the Parochial school.

A small party of eight boys journeyed to Pismo and Arroyo Grande on Sunday, the 13th. The trip was a grand success but for the loss of a bearing and hub near Pismo.

Of the Poly boys in the draft, Captain Taber, Lieutenant Russell, "Top" Sergeant Smith, Corporal Marquart and Private Hodel have been put in Class 1-A. All are eager and ready to go. Of these, Captain Taber, Sergeant Smith and Private Hodel have been called for examination.

On account of the "Spanish Flu" Major Ray has suspended his military extension work indefinitely.

The speech of Mr. Gaylord, a resident of Russia since 1900, but now of New Jersey, is perhaps the most interesting of all those to which we have listened concerning the war. We gained a new conception of Russia and her problems and learned to pronounce some of the troublesome Russian names.

News has just been received from Camp Taylor, Kentucky, that Wilbur Morrison was recently promoted from sergeant to lieutenant.

Emmett J. Donnelly, on a postal card dated September 29, informed Major Ray that he was in France at that time and ready to go to the front. He says that as he was passing through a town he saw Eddie Smith, another Poly boy, but did not get to speak to him.
THE POLYGRAM

KELVIN CLUB

On the evening of Friday, October 11, the old members of the Kelvin club entertained the new members at a barbecue in School canyon. Visiting and listening to fervid oratory were the chief amusements.

Mr. and Mrs. Redman entertained the club on the night of October 24. Officers were elected as follows:

President .................. Will G. Brown
Vice President - Miss B. B. Hoover
Secretary .............. Clayton D. Carus

Miss Rumsey gave an exceedingly well prepared and interesting paper on the Mammoth Caves of Kentucky. She gave an account of her own journey through the caves and also a scientific explanation of their formation, with much interesting information concerning the history of the caves.

The hostess had planned and served novel refreshments, consisting of peanuts, candies, popcorn and gum.

The meeting was thoroughly enjoyed in spite of the overhanging specter of Miss Flu. A moral might be drawn from the election in the words of the Dutchman: "He who digs a pit for another falls in it."

WEINIE BAKE

All members of the Amapola club, including the lady faculty members, enjoyed a weinie bake up in Poly canyon Thursday evening, October 17. A large bonfire was built and weinies and marshmallows were roasted. After the weinies had disappeared the girls played games and told stories. Several girls brought their ukeleles and everyone sang. It was late when the girls started home and everyone who attended hopes there will be another weinie roast soon.

SOCIETY

The Junior class gave its initial dance on Friday, Oct. 3, at the dining hall. It was the first dance given at Poly this term. All who attended pronounced it a very enjoyable evening. Those who tasted the punch agreed that it was excellent. The hall was tastily decorated with the school colors, green and gold, and large palms. The music was furnished by Helen Louis, pianist; Rush Taber, drums, and Donzel Floatin, saxophone.

Mr. St. John—Write a short theme on the subject of baseball.
Sammy—Rain, no game.

On the farm.—She walked by his side: A simple farm boy was he. And she looked into his eyes, for she, too, loved the country. They came to the gate. The boy opened the gate and gently they passed through. She could not thank him—for she was but a Jersey cow.

Miss—Why are all the girls wearing frocks today?
Helen L.—It's a wasteful day, silly.

Shorty—What is the difference between a kiss and a sewing machine?
Georgia—One sews seams good, the other seems so good.

Prof. Brown—Where is Solomon's temple?
Dago—Do you think I don't know anything?
Prof. Brown—Where is it, then?
Dago—Why, on the side of his head, of course.

Mr. Carus—Is the tire flat back there?
Miss Williams—I don't think so. It's up all around, except at the very bottom.

Silly—Why do the cadets take their notebooks to military drill?
Burr—Preparing for a review, of course.

Taber (to Major Schlosser)—Why is a jailer like a musician?
Major Schlosser—Why, I don't know.
Taber—Why, because he fingers the keys.

Margaret Baker—Gee, I'm so cold I don't know what to do!
Halstead—Why, shiver, of course.

Mr. Carus (nodding in his chair after dinner)—Two demerits!
Mrs. Carus—Why, Clayton D! What's the matter?
Mr. Carus—A horrible nightmare, my dear! I thought I was in General Science class.

Mr. Brown—Miss Chase, if a man walks along the road, he leaves tracks, doesn't he? If an automobile passes along, what does it leave?
Miss Chase—Why pick on me? Ask Mr. St. John.

Mr. St. John—All right, Mr. Brown, I'll bite. What would it leave?
Mr. Brown—An autograph.

Cann (to Bray on Forge Shop roof fixing a chimney)—Don't come down the ladder at west corner; I took it away.