

THE POLYGRAM



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HORSE TURNS HOBO

One day last week a number of Clydesdale horses, recently sold to persons living at Atascadero, escaped from their owners. The horses wandered as far as Santa Margarita, where all were found, save one valuable mare named "Silver."

The search for this animal was almost given up when several days later she appeared leisurely walking out of tunnel No. 6, apparently not having minded a dark walk through the longest of the tunnels.

This story would hardly seem credible had not the guard on this side of the mountain seen the horse when she came out of the opening, having walked through smoke and danger with a passionate desire for her old home, Poly. How the escape from passing trains was effected will remain a mystery.

BIG PIGS! LITTLE PIGS! FAT PIGS! SCRAWNY PIGS? OH! NO!

Mr. Doxsee, the teacher of the Animal Breeding class of the Poly, took his class of several boys to a pig show at Hanford a few days ago, and seemingly had very good results.

They started on Friday from the school and made the trip to Hanford and returned the following Saturday night. The boys also enjoyed a dance on their way back.

The show seen by the boys was made up entirely of pigs. About 80 of them, ranging from \$150 to \$460 in price, were sold. Showing the good judgment of our Poly Agri. students, they purchased the Grand Champion boar of the Liberty Fair in Los Angeles. This prize animal weighs between 500 and 600 pounds. This show gave the boys a chance to see the stock of eastern United States and also of California. The students made several trips to the surrounding ranches and were shown different types of growing and breeding.

The only thing that troubled the boys in the

least was the muddy roads and the Ford which they had to push up several hills.

HIGH FINANCE

The Horticultural Class have ready for distribution the following: 1100 lettuce plants, 400 cabbage plants and 100 heads of cauliflowers, which they have propagated. The vegetables will be distributed among the county grammar schools for war gardening purposes.

Prior to Christmas, the class in Horticulture I, realized in cash, above expenses, \$85.66 out of the sale of 137,580 pounds of silage.

Some of the boys have just sold their last year's crops with the following splendid showing: Wilson Bachelder cleared \$30 on white beans, W. Hartzell, a last year's student, also made the same amount. Norman Bachelder raised 400 pounds of popcorn which he sold at 20¢ a pound. Edmund Burr raised 200 pounds of popcorn.

FISHY, BUT TRUE

Fish! Fish! Who wants a fish? Anyone desiring a big salmon is advised to go to the new bridge over Steiner Creek. For information on the subject refer to Morn, Kruse and Boysen. They all declare that the fish is four feet long and can be seen at intervals gliding up and down the creek. If any shrunken shoes and suits are seen on the campus blame the fish. This is no fish story.

VICTORY GIRLS BETTER THAN THEIR WORD

Last November the girls of the Anapola Club signed pledge cards, each girl stating how much she intended to earn and give to the Girls' Victory Fund. The total amount pledged was \$75. The time for collecting the money was March 1st, but instead of \$75, the club has now a total of \$85, which will be given to the fund.

THE POLYGRAM

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Otto Hodel, '21	School Notes and Military
Marie Meinecke, '20	School Notes
Margaret Baker, '20	Society
R. B. Huston, '19	Athletics
Edmund Burr, '21	Jokes

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

PLAY BALL

Baseball was off with a bang Tuesday, and a group of Sophs., having special practice, eagerly awaited turns to crack the ball into the blue. This display of enthusiasm, if kept up, will in the end add greatly to our prospects of pulling out a winning team. How much better it is to cheer a winning team to victory than to croak after a defeated one! The season has bright possibilities. New students who have entered this semester added to the cheerful outlook.

When the thickest of rains are a back number, everyone of you who can, should be sure to turn out in deadly earnest to do his full share. Though you may not make the team, you will be a vital asset in its ultimate perfection. Without this support the team would lack the competition that is invaluable to its right development.

Just a few words to those of you determined to make the team or bust: Remember, your chances will be doubly increased if you appear steadily and at a regular time every night for practice. Throw your whole heart into your work, and set your mind on doing your level best. Stick with it for all there is in you. Your joyful pride will be without bounds if you make the team. Several trips are planned by the team. After all, is it not wise, and well worth your time, to strive for a position on our team?

SUPPORT THE POLYGRAM

The Polygram staff will endeavor to place before its readers a first-class paper for this

second semester. In order to do this we must have the proper backing of the student body and faculty. The "Josh Box," just outside Mr. St. John's room, is working again (or soon will be). Any jokes, poems, short stories or other items will be thankfully received and if good enough, published. Write plainly upon one side of the paper. The Polygram is your school paper. By all means give it the proper backing.

WIN A PRIZE

E. Bovee has been selected by the Journal Committee as editor of the Journal for 1919. A business manager has not yet been chosen.

Bovee has chosen the following assistant editors: School Notes, Marie Meinecke and Murray Kerr; Military and Athletics, Robert Huston; Senior, D. Floaten; Junior and Society, M. Baker; Sophomore and Alumni, Phyllis Figge; Freshman and Organizations, A. Davis.

It has been decided to offer prizes as follows: For the best contribution to the Literary Department, whether a short story, poem, drama or special article, first prize, \$4.00; second, \$2.00; third, \$1.00. All work must be original and no prize will be given unless the best received are of sufficient merit to entitle them to a place in the Journal.

For the best snap shots, preferably humorous, the following prizes will be given: First, \$2.00, and second, \$1.00.

To receive consideration, all material must be in the hands of the editor not later than Friday, April 18th.

Students, here's a chance to make some money and at the same time help your school put out a creditable Journal. Let's go!

AVIATOR RETURNS TO COMPLETE SCHOOL WORK

Ted Erickson, who enlisted in the U. S. Service a year ago, has returned to complete his course at C. P. S. He had been in England for some months when the war closed.

Among the other students enrolled for the second semester are several who did not come last term. Claude and Loyal Arnold drive from Santa Margarita every day. Mary Chaves, unable to attend last semester, has now returned. George Rodriguez, a member of the Class of '18, is now back and expects to graduate this spring.

Mr. Schlosser—Helen, sound do.
Helen L.—Rattled something in her pocket that sounded like money.
Mr. Schlosser—No, Helen, you have the wrong key.

MUSIC AND BUSINESS

A meeting of the Amapola Club was held on Thursday, March 6th. The meeting opened by a quotation from Longfellow from each member. This was followed by a piano, violin and cornet trio by Helen Louis, Gertrude Truesdale and Evelyn Schlosser. Mrs. Bland favored the club with several vocal selections. Helen Louis gave a piano solo. A quartet composed of Margaret Meineike, Phyllis Figge, Dorothy Pruitt and Dollie McConnell sang "Beautiful Ohio." The program closed with several numbers from the Ukulele Club composed of Lois Walker, Helen Louis, Ethel Van Gordan, Evelyn Schlosser and Max Barneberg.

After the program officers for the second semester were elected. They are as follows: Pres., Cecile Bello; Vice-Pres., Leona Tuley; Sec., Dorothy Pruitt; Treas., June Taylor; Sergt.-at-Arms, Maxine Barneberg.

NEW BOOKS

The Library has recently purchased a large number of books, about 230 of which have been received and 100 are yet to come.

They treat nearly every department of work, ranging as follows: English, 40; Fiction, 45; History and Travel, 35; Biography, 30; Domestic Science, 20; Ethics, 3; General Science, 6; Agriculture, including Botany and Horticulture, 12; Military and War Books, 20; Animal Husbandry, 8; Art, 5; Sociology, 3; Forge, 1; Engineering, 4, and Athletics, 3.

SCHOOL NOTES

John Brown, a member of the Class of '18, after a year and a half of overseas service, recently arrived at New York on the U. S. transport "Mexican."

Ross McMillian has sold his chickens to the school. The cost of the eggs and feed was \$11.10. The chickens sold for \$28.75, bringing "Mac" \$17.65 net profit.

Jenney Crawford, a member of the Class of '19, is driving a delivery truck for a furniture store at Stockton.

The Sophomores recently held a class meeting, electing "Fat" Burr for baseball captain.

The Freshies also held a meeting—we all thought it was for the same purpose—but they are keeping it a "secret." A mysterious discussion goes along with it.

Catherine Shanklin, a former member of the Class of '20, is now attending Polytechnic High in San Francisco. Miss Shanklin intended to return to Polytechnic but after undergoing an operation on her eye in San Francisco she de-

ecided to remain in that city and go to school. She says she likes the Polytechnic High very much.

Mrs. J. Nissen of Oakland, formerly Miss Amy Nichols, private secretary of Mr. Ryder, has a little son who was born on February 8, 1919.

The power-house engine, which has been running poorly, recently received a thorough overhauling. An expert from Los Angeles superintended the job, and says the engine is now in first-class condition.

The students will be interested to know that Bill Wilkins and Howard Harris, graduates of '17, are married.

Alexander Hoffman, who entered the U. S. Navy shortly after leaving school last June, is now stationed at Mare Island where he is studying at the electrical school.

Florence Mayhall was a visitor at the school last Friday.

Miss Wilhelmina Johe spent the week-end at her home in Irish Hill.

Miss Mary Biaggini, a student of the San Jose Normal, visited the Polytechnic last Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Word spent a day last week visiting the school.

At the Assembly held Wednesday, March 5th, the Girls' Glee Club entertained by singing two songs. The band played one selection and during the rest of the time Mr. Ryder discussed the work at this institution and the students' attitude toward it.

Mr. Ingham and Mrs. Ingham, brother and mother of the late Mrs. Ray, were Major Ray's visitors last week.

The first inspection and review of the Battalion in full uniform was held Friday, March 7th. Officers and men alike made a good appearance. One of the best features of the review is the splendid work of the band.

Harry Waterman is back in school after a week of vacation caused by a lame knee.

Roy Tatjez and Clair and Ralph Wilhelm have left school. It has been definitely learned that Frank Webb is not coming back.

KELVIN CLUB

The third meeting of the year of the Kelvin Club was held at Miss Chase's home in the Foxen Apartments. Mr. St. John gave the paper, "Readings from Mark Twain's Letters." Miss Oma Anderson gave several dialect readings, all of which were enthusiastically received. Refreshments of coffee and raviolas were served at the end of the meeting.

JOYOUS BASEBALL

Sing a song of baseball
Poly's good old game,
Rain or shine or snowfall
Play it just the same.

Out beyond the race track
Lambaste the little pill,
Speed past the base and back
To make your glad heart thrill.

A lively game of this sport joyous
Just before exams,
Will drive away all that "annoyous"
And thus relieve our crams.
—Hodel and Beard.

SPARKS FROM THE FACULTY GRIND-
STONE

Mr. St. John: (At a long-drawn out faculty meeting)—Well, I guess I'll have to eat at the dining-hall, as I'll be too late for dinner this evening.

Mr. Schlosser—I know my people will wait for me because I always get dinner.

Mr. Brown—Well, it may not be to my credit, but I just never would do housework, especially washing.

Mr. Schlosser—I suppose that's why you stay away from home so much. You know you'll have to do the washing when you get back.

★ ★ ★

Mrs. Redman suddenly broke out laughing at Kelvin Club. When Mr. Carus asked her what was the matter, she replied: "I have been home three days and just now noticed that Mr. Redman had shaved his mustache."

★ ★ ★

Mr. Redman (at lunch)—Mr. Brown, I think you'd make a fine senator.

Mr. Brown—So do I. But for what especial reason?

Mr. Redmond—You'd be such a help to La Follette in his filibuster.

★ ★ ★

One of the faculty members came out of the dining-hall after lunch and called: "Oh, Willie, wait!"

Guess who stopped.

Dollie McC.—My pictures are simply awful.

Cecile B.—Mine make me look like a dying calf.

Alyce K.—And mine—well, I can't express it.

Dago Joe—Take it calmly girls, the camera doesn't lie.

J * O * K * E * S

Their Fate

Deep Wisdom—swelled head—
Brain Fever—He's dead—Senior.
False fair one—hope's fled—
Heart broken—He's dead.—Junior.
Went skating—'tis said,
Floor hit him—He's dead.—Sophomore.
Milk Famine—not fed,
Starvation—He's dead.—Freshman.

Progress

When a Freshman doesn't understand the question he politely says to the teacher: "I beg your pardon, sir, will you please repeat the question."

The Soph. says: "Please repeat the question."

The Junior says: "What did you say?"

The Senior says: "Huh?"

Sis. Huxley (at Merrifield's)—I want "Just a Little Love, Just a Little Kiss."

Clerk—Is that all?

Miss Jones—On what side of the mountain do trees grow?

Evelyn—On the outside.

Cora—How dare you swear before me!

Maxine B.—How did I know you wanted to swear first?

Jack—What are descendants, uncle?

Uncle—The people who come after you.

Uncle: (later)—Who is that young man in the hall?

Jack—That's one of sister's descendants come to take her for a drive.

Fat Hodges: (using a wrong word)—Gosh, hang it, my tongue gets twisted around my eye teeth so I can't see to talk!

Sandy: (Just coming from the Carp. shop, entering study hall and glancing at schedule) said: "I wonder where the deuce I go now." Huh to carp.

Smith—Dago did your watch stop when you dropped it on the cement?

Dago—Sure, did you think it would go thru.

Huxley—Do you know the scientific name for snoring?

Floaten—No, what is it?

Huxley—Sheet music.