LIVESTOCK ASSOCIATION WILL EXHIBIT
AT THE FARMERS PICNIC.

At a recent meeting of the livestock men of the community, held at the Polytechnic School, a Livestock Association was formed to promote the interests of the animal industry in this community.

The association decided to erect permanent buildings on the Polytechnic grounds and to make an exhibit each year in connection with Farmers' Picnic Day.

The objects of the Association are:

To encourage and extend the influence of Live Stock breeding and safeguard the interests of its membership by creating better trade opportunities, and, as far as possible, operate to their general advantage and profit; to promote closer relations between the membership and to stimulate greater activity among them.

To arrange for public sales, if conditions are favorable, to which the members may consign their salable stock, and to provide for a careful inspection of said sale entries that a creditable offering may be assured.

To arrange for exhibits at local and other fairs, as may be agreed upon, and where necessary arrange for selection of individuals from the several entries in order that the groups represent the best of the Association's live stock.

To construct and maintain permanent buildings, corrals, and pens on the lands of the California Polytechnic School, and to hold a live stock show in conjunction with the school at the time of the Annual picnic and display at that Institution.

To allow grade stock of merit as well as pure breeds to be exhibited; also the equipment, tools, appliances, and feeds used in the production and handling of live stock and its products.

All persons or corporations identified with or interested in the breeding of live stock are eligible to membership by the payment of the annual dues of $2.00.

MERCHANTS SUPPORT THE JOURNAL

The business management of the "Journal" is meeting with most gratifying success in getting patronage for its advertising space. Nearly every merchant approached has responded without urging, while more than a few have asked for space without solicitation. Every merchant whose advertisement appeared in last year's edition has renewed, and several of the larger firms have doubled their space, one business man remarking "Your people surely read our copy last time."

An enthusiastic support of the growing and progressive institutions within its borders, is the best index of the growth and upbuilding of a city. San Luis Obispo appreciates the location of the California Polytechnic School and is proud to use it and all that it means or implies as a boost for the City and County. Likewise, the School with all its pupils and instructors notes and appreciates the cordial and generous support by the live business interests, of those things that are a part of, and go to make up this school. More than fifty per cent of the student body and practically all of the faculty—many with families—come from a distance. These invariably consult the literature of the institution with which they have allied themselves, as to where to go for the things they wish to buy. We hope they will continue to do this, and show in a material way, that we do appreciate the courteous response of the business interests of the city.

Below is a list of firms and offices that we know and recommend as responsible business enterprises in their various lines, and wideawake boosters in our line:

Midland Counties Public Service Corporation—Gas and Electric Energy.
Harry Rowan—Amusements and Refreshments.
The Oak Barber Shop—M. S. Parker, Prop.
Sanderson Transfer Co.—Moves Everything.

(Continued on Page 2)
THE POLYGRAM.

A bi-weekly publication issued by the students of the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Rates.

One dollar per year. Single copies 10 cents.

Staff.

Paul Hoard, '19 .................................. Editor
Elizabeth Meinecke, '20 ..................... Assistant Editor
Mr. W. E. St. John ......................................... Critic
Otto Hodel, '21 .................................. School Notes and Military
Margaret Baker, '20 .................................. Society
E. B. Huston, '19 .................................. Athletics
Marie Meinecke, '20 .................................. School Notes
Edmund Burr, '21 .................................. Jokes

Support Your Team.

Crack!/Whoopee! take another one (base)!
Sure 'ough a real live baseball game came off in style, "A la mode" Thursday, week before last, and the boys in encouraging numbers have each night practiced right lustily at this alluring game. Plainly, they're traveling a right road to capture victories. "Bakes alive," but won't other teams taste sour defeat.

Yes, the boys are surely doing their share, and on the face of things it appears as though a crack team were bound to rise; but they must have support, for the winning or the losing of a game is based largely on support. So in the last analysis it is up to you, the rooters, to turn out at games, and root till you're hoarse—and then some. Now, girls, this applies to you; for every player has his particular friend whose presence helps him to play his hardest. So start the ball to rolling, everybody, by showing up at the first game, for you help Old Poly to put out a winning team, and you show other teams we have, surely enough, a backing that is essential for any team that wins.

Practical Farming.

A field-Corn raising contest club was recently organized, and eight boys joined. Each is to plant an acre of corn, pay all expenses, and cultivate— at least often enough to check weeds and preserve moisture. They must keep an account of time spent in caring for corn and charge themselves with this time, when they harvest and sell their crops they are to hand in a detail account of all expenditures and net profit; furthermore, they must exhibit—either at a fair or some school exhibit—their crops. The boys will test out two or three different kinds of corn hoping they'll discover a strain adapted to this locality. The corn is the ensilage variety.

(Continued from Page 1)

The White House—Groceries and Table Delicacies.
W. H. Schultz Clothing Co.
E. E. Long Piano Co.
San Luis Grocery—J. J. Andre, Prop.
El Monterey Theatre.
Farmers Cash Store—Grocers.
Santa Maria Gas & Power Co.
Union National Bank.
J. C. Hill—Sporting Goods.
St. Clare's—Refreshments, Papers and Magazines.
Simshiemer's Department Store.
Green Bros.—Clothing and Furnishings.
Commercial Bank.
Meckers—Dry Goods and Ladies Wear.
Ginge, San Luis Market—Meats and Poultry.
Peoples Drug Store—Camera, Toilet and Art Supplies.
Pickwick Stage Co—Local and long distance transportation.
San Luis Jewelry Co.
Sperry Flour Co.
Aston's Photo Shop.
Union Hardware & Plumbing Co.
A. Bauer Co.—Groceries and Provisions.
American Restaurant—An Old Standby.
San Luis Implement Co—Farm Implements and Hardware.
Coffee Club—Three times a day.
Rowan's Ice Cream Parlor—Refreshments and Light Lunchees.
Union Oil Co.—Gasoline and Oils.
Liberty Cafe—The latest eating parlor.
Dr. A. P. Marshall—Optician.
Hughes, The Tailor—Cleaning and Pressing.
Forrest Brown—Jeweler.
A. F. Fitzgerald—Real Estate, Loans and Insurance.
Elmo Theatre—Movies and Spoken Drama.

Eddie in his sleep at Knight goes piggie wiggle wee,
He rolls and tumbles and he groans,
Where can that darned pig be?
Mr. Brown, Mr. Redman, Mr. Jones, Mr. St. John and Ellsworth Boys spent a hilarious day at Morro Bay last Thursday. After a splendid ride to the bay, the Boys gave an exhibition of "still" rowing. After he had pulled away for several minutes, a voice from the bank advised him to pull up the anchor. This was done and he then made much better progress. Mr. Brown found and killed two side-winders on the way up the rock while Mr. Jones got one as the party came down. A fine large view greeted the adventurers from the top of the peak. Incidentally, two of the tenderfoot learned that distances are deceptive, when they attempted to toss some pebbles into the ocean. Boys killed some sea lions, at least he couldn't see the water splash when he shot, so he felt assured that the bullets must have landed in their heads.

In the afternoon the mighty followers of Isaac Walton created consternation among the finny monsters of Morro bay. Prof. Brown got two sharks into the boat and speared several others. If he had been properly supported by his fellow sportsmen his score would have been much larger, as he had several others firmly caught. Mr. St. John landed a stingaree, with help, Mr. Redman had an exciting contest with a saucy bird, which paid for its folly and presumption. Two of the adventurers, not so thick-skinned—literally and figuratively, as the others, have been carrying their faces in slings since as the result of sunburn.

But it was surely great sport. As a result of the glowing reports, the blacksmith shop has given up all regular business and is now manufacturing spear heads.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Howard Sebastian, a graduate of the class of 18, and Everett Young, ex '22 visited school Monday.

During the vacation last week, several boys went fishing in Lopez Canyon. They were Kerr, Brown, Waterman, Flugger, and Peterson. They took supplies along and camped for a few days. Everything turned out well except that Peterson took a severe case of "poison oak."

Ray and Leona Tuley spent their vacation at their home near Paso Robles.

The Hodel Brothers spent their vacation at their home near Estrella; leaving here Wednesday evening and returning before breakfast, Monday.

Miss Hoover spent her vacation at her home in Palo Alto. Miss Chase enjoyed a vacation at San Jose and the Santa Cruz mountains.

At a recent meeting of the "Ag. Club," week before last, an assembly program was discussed and officers were elected. Alfred Brown and E. Burr remained President and Secretary respectively; while Cook was elected Vice President and Reyburn Treasurer.

At Assembly April 9th, after a few selections from the band, and songs by the school, Mr. Ryder spoke. He discussed several common habits of the boys and with illustrations made it very clear that they should be discontinued.

An interesting meeting of the Mechanics Association was held April 11. Ted Erickson made a speech, telling of his work in the aviation corps and also described the aeroplane and its working.

Ernest Moerman started to school last week. Moerman has been living in Argentina for the last three years.

June Taylor spent the week of April 13-19 in San Diego. She went there with her parents on a motor trip, where they met her brother who was just back from France.

A baby boy was born April 15th to Mr. and Mrs. W. E. St. John at St. John's Hospital at Oxnard, Calif.

Three boys from this school enlisted last week. They are Norman and Wilson Bachelder, and Elza Olmes. The boys joined the army with the intention of going to France. They are guaranteed overseas service within three months.

A list of the names of the students on the Roll of Honor for this month is on the Bulletin Board.

School was not called until 10:45 Tuesday morning. The delay was to give every one a chance to see the Victory Loan Train which stopped in town during those hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rodriguez have a baby daughter, born last week at their home near Edna.

At Assembly on April 16 the Sophomore class had charge of the program. Everyone, including the Freshmen, agreed that it was a decided success. The program was as follows:

Piano Duet—Helen Louis and Lois Wulker.
Vocal Solo—Margaret Meinecke.
Selection—Orchestra.

Time: Present.
Scene: Drawing Room.
Cast:
Miss Ramsey—Dorothy Prewitt.
Miss Garnett—Cecil Bello.
Nora—Helen Louis.
Mr. Ashley—Ernest Steiner.
Selection—Orchestra.
The Polygram

GARDENING FOR PLEASURE AND PROFIT.

At the request of the editor, Miss Fanny Tikioh, a freshman in the department of agriculture, has given her experience in gardening, as follows:

By request I will give a short account of my garden. The garden plot is 40 x 40 feet. After raking it well to level it off and to break up all the lumps possible, I planted it to spinach on October 8 or 9, on the advice of Mr. Saunders. After planting the spinach we had a month of dry weather and the result was the plants came here and there, leaving many bare spaces. After keeping it well hoed and raked I cut my first lot of spinach on Dec. 19, these being the first plants which came up first.

On January 22, I started out with many misgivings to sell my spinach. Peddling vegetables was something new to me and I did not think that I should like it but it has proved to be very pleasant as I have met many nice people and they have all asked me to come again. From January 22 to February 6, I sold $6.50 worth of spinach, then it got covered with green aphids. To get rid of the aphids I sprayed the spinach, but as something went wrong with the sprayer, it not only killed the bugs but burnt holes in the leaves of the spinach, so for a time I could not sell any. By March 7, some of the spinach had grown out again so that I sold $1.50 worth. At present I have not much as what little there is left of the old is going to seed and the young plants, which I planted to fill in the spaces where the other hadn't come up, is not full grown yet. To date I have sold $8.00 worth of spinach. I have had all I could use, and have given some to friends, so that I think the garden has done very well.

TRY THIS

The following announcement was received today from Roy E. Strobel, a graduate of the Engineering-Mechanics class of 1914.

Monsieur et Madame Jean-Louis Jules Eyrard, de Verdun (Meuse) France annoncent le mariage de leur fille Mariette-Valerie avec Monsieur Roy E. Strobel, Sergent a la 487 Escadrille d'Aviation, Arme Amerique, a Romorantin (Loir-et-Cher), a 3 heures, le 17 Decembre 1918.

A mon domicile, Quai St. Etienne, a Romorantin (Loir-et-Cher) France, apres le 1er Janvier 1919, et plus tard et le plus tot possible quelque part, en California, United States d'Amérique.

Ellsworth Boy's Fishing Trip:

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<th>Fish</th>
<th>Wait</th>
<th>Bite</th>
<th>Flight</th>
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<td>Buy</td>
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The following remark was overheard after the Sophomore play. If the girls wanted to learn how to act tough they should not have had St. John for coach, but should have got Redman.

Hodges—I spent five hours on my math last night.
Prof. Brown—Did you?
Hodges—It was under my mattress.

Bovee—When I graduate I shant step into a position of $20,000.00 per—
Dowler—Per—what?
Word—(Dryly) Per-haps.

St. John—Can you use the word defence in a sentence?
Wright—Yes-or-Fat Hodges tore his pants on the fence.

Maxine—I read of a man that fell in a whiskey barrel and drowned.
George—He died in good spirits, didn't he?

Reyburn—Joe My hair is falling out. Can you give me something to keep it in?
Joe—Yes, here is an old pill box. Will that do?

Prof. Brown—I never told a lie when I was a boy.
M. Baker—When did you begin?

Mr. Carus—Mora, name ten Artic animals.
Mora—Nine walruses and one seal.

Dago—Fire at will.
Pete—Aw, go on there ain't no will.

Glines—Tut, tut, little eyebrow don't you cry. You'll be a moustache by and by.