BIG BALL GAME COMING.

Santa Barbara is coming up next Saturday to salt down the scalp which she took from Poly recently. The Polyites are just as determined to get their scalp away from the Barbarians, and henceforth guard it more carefully. At the same time they hope to dangle the bleeding locks of the Barbarians at their own belt.

The game should be close and fast. The score in the former game was 3-4. This shows the teams were evenly matched at that time. Since then Santa Barbara has played several games, while Polytechnic has defeated Santa Maria and San Luis Highs.

Santa Barbara claims not to have had much practice at the time of the last game, so they will probably show much improvement. If Poly wins she will have to do better yet.

This is the biggest game of the season and should command the interest and support of pupils and parents. Every student should do his best to get a crowd out to watch Poly win.

POLY DOWNS SANTA MARIA.

Saturday before last our team walked over the oily nine from Santa who did, nervily, bring with them, as mascot, a certain disagreeable element from their own town, namely, a brisk wind. From the first it was plain that the wind blew ill for them; for different ones of our team trotted around the bases at a lively clip, six of them dashing across home plate, scoring that many runs as opportunity presented itself—and this, mind you, all in the first inning. Not a bad start, eh!

Our team did its best in keeping a remorseless bull-dog grip on its antagonists throughout the game, in spite of the fact of the bothersome soreness of "Little Betsy," alias, Arnold's good old right. Though we only made four more runs following the horse shoe inning, so well had we got the ball on a down hill course then that, after all, it mattered not greatly. Not till the game ceased and stood ten to six in our favor, however, did the determined Santa Marians slacken one whit, their stealthy mode of creeping up slowly, yet surely, to the pace of the bold ten made by our team.

On the whole it was a well played game; and a noticeable and altogether wholesome feature was the lack of crabbing on the part of both teams; but it is a lamentable fact that more couldn't have attended the game. Surely, the advertising end of the game occupied the identical position of "Little Bo Peep", who was supposed to tend some wandering sheep.

SCHOOL NOTES

May 14th the girls' gymnasium class entertained at an outdoor assembly. The program consisted of a dumbbell exercise followed by the hornpipe dance. Then, came the wand drill which

A large crowd attended the game as nearly all of the High School rooters were here.

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THE POLYGRAM

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A NOTEWORTHY COMING EVENT.

Everyone, villagers and students, particularly those students with established reputations for rooting themselves hoarse, make it your duty to show up at the return ball game with Santa Barbara to be played on the C. P. S. grounds this coming Saturday, May 24th. Also make it your duty to see that the townspeople get out for this game.

For the Town as a Whole and the School.

Certain ones may feel disheartened, more or less, in not being allowed to play on the team, especially when they think (almost swear) they are the born equal to some other team member. Then too, their marks may be low. But in any event it is the team as a whole you should be wanting to benefit; even more than your own individual interest. So, why not, all ye down hearted, make it a point to appear for practices thru thick and thin?

Again, it seems that within the team it is each one too much for himself. Perhaps it is little realized that it is by all means the team work that counts, for it is team work that wins the game.

Try Controlling Your Actions.

At assemblies, recently, it seems there has been an uncalled for amount of noise on the part of some of the students. This noise has sometimes reached boisterous proportions, and it is annoying, to say the least, to those who remember where they are. Perhaps a little can’t be helped and doesn’t matter much; but a line should be drawn somewhere; for it is not only impolite, but lowers you in the estimation of those who have fortunately received proper training along those lines.

ended with the roar of firing guns and the military salutes.

The May Pole dance concluded this very happy entertainment with much credit, although some of its green and gold ribbons did not intertwine with the exactness desired.

Many of the instructors have visited the various grammar schools of this county in the past two weeks. The object of the trips was to describe the courses offered by this school. May 5, Miss Hoover and Mr. Carus spoke to the schools in the neighborhood of Oceano.

Miss Chase, Miss Jones and Mr. Brown spent the day of May 13th at the grammar schools east of Paso Robles.

May 14th Mr. Saunders and the Botany class spent the afternoon on an excursion to Avila.

Poly was favored by the presence of visitors at Assembly last week.

At a special Assembly held on Thursday May 1st, Dr. Silas Evans spoke to the students and with enthusiasm he proved that the cardinal point in the active game of life was the start. He urged that in reaching the goal of success the important part was to begin and not to waste valuable time in “beginning to begin.”

San Luis Obispo County Live Stock Association, which has been recently organized, has agreed to spend $5,000. in the erection of sufficient corrals and buildings to exhibit their live stock at their annual show. This annual exhibit will be held at this school on Farmers’ Picnic Day which will be one June 27th.

Miss Madeline Tourec, formerly a member of the class of ‘19, was married last week. Although we are unable to get further information concerning the wedding or the name of the bridegroom, we are pleased to announce that he is a prosperous farmer of the Pozo section of this county.

At Assembly May 7 Miss Howe gave a talk on sanitation and the necessity of “swatting the fly.” Her talk was illustrated by slides which drove the point home and left every one with the determination to swat the next fly he saw, and every other one he could find afterwards.

May 14 the Amapola Club met at the fifth period. It was decided to play a tennis tournament between the various classes during the next two weeks. Miss Jones then gave the girls instructions in Parliamentary rules.
Bill Parsons was a visitor at school last week. Major George Ray is away on sick leave. He is now in Oakland; his place at the Dorm is being filled by Ted Erickson.

One morning last week the faculty and some of the students were surprised to see a large block P letter upon one of Poly's hills back of the school. The immediate stimulus for this piece of enterprise was the defeat of San Luis. Both of the school Fords were overhauled in the Forge Shop last week and are now in good shape. They have not been "fool-proofed," however.

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Students Entertained by Teachers.

A pleasant evening was spent Saturday, May 9, at the home of the Misses Whiting, Hoover and Jones on Peach street. The students present were the Misses Leona Tuley, June Taylor, Elizabeth and Marie Meinecke, Maxine Barneberg, Fanny Tikiob, and Mary Chaves; and Messrs. L. Broughton, E. Bovee, G. Smith, R. Huston, D. Floaten, P. Beard, Ted Erickson, and M. Kerr. Games furnished the amusement of the evening.

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Miss Margaret Baker Entertains.

Miss Margaret Baker gave an informal dinner on May 13 in the dining room of the Household Arts building. The room was tastily decorated with Shirley poppies and sweet peas. The place cards were unusually attractive. The guests were: Mr. Figge, Miss Williams, Miss Rumsey, Mr. Jones, Mr. Saunders, Miss Howe, and Miss Hoover.

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Kelvin Club.

Major and Mrs. Schlosser entertained the Kelvin Club in the Assembly Hall on the evening of May 13.

Mr. Carus gave the paper on the topic, "Diplomatic Relations of the United States." Mr. Carus took up some of the unusual incidents of our foreign affairs and held the undivided attention of the members and guests.

After a social hour in which the ingenuity and tactfulness of the host and hostess were well displayed, refreshments of salad, sandwiches, and punch were consumed and enjoyed.

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Prize Winners.

The committee chosen to judge the literary contest for the Journal, consisting of Miss Chase, Mr. Carus, and Mr. St. John, awarded the prizes as follows: Marie Meinecke, first prize, $4.00; Helen Shipsey, second, $2.00; and Frank Erwin, third, $1.00. The stories written by these students will appear in the Journal. In the snapshot contest, only one person, Leona Tuley, submitted pictures by the date set for the contest to close, and she will therefore receive the first prize, $2.00. Others later brought in a sufficient number of pictures so that the Journal will have a representative collection.

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POLY WINS AS USUAL.

Saturday, last, our ball team scalloped the Arroyo Grande nine, on their home grounds in a well fought game, lasting nine full innings. During the first inning, luck was with us—strangely enough, luck usually puts in a timely appearance and sides with us at that inning and taking advantage thereof, we scored five runs as nicely as you please; for the pitcher whom our fellows hit so freely was out—out—not for a pitcher, but for a catcher. His eyes were opened to this fact when our fellows made their fifth score, he accordingly changed places with the man who caught his well intended side winders. Then, we danced to a different tune, and were only allowed four more runs during the remainder of the game. Arroyo’s last pitcher must needs be given credit for his pitching ability, but he couldn’t eclipse Arnold who had the good fortune and satisfaction of striking out twenty-one of the Arroyo fellows. The game closed with the score standing nine to five in our favor.

Poly was well represented at this game by various students—and a considerable number of faculty. Arroyo was well represented by young ladies—certain ones of our team can testify as to that, and they knew how to cheer for their team too. On the whole, both sides rooted with spirited enthusiasm.

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HOW THE WEST TALKS.

The West feeds many things to most of our people. You are served an extra-fine cantaloupe—it probably came from the Imperial Valley in California. You buy an orange or a lemon—it is a two to one proposition that these were grown in California. The raisins in your rice pudding came from Fresno. The prunes you had for breakfast were grown in the Santa Clara Valley. The pears you picked up at a fruit stand on the way home acquired their golden hue just outside of San Jose, close by the place where the apricots you found on the sideboard were grown. Those big canned peaches, the English walnuts, the almonds, the figs, the ripe olives, the guavas that went into jelly, all came out of California. The big red apples and very probably the luscious black cherries took their color from the sunshine in Oregon or Washington.—New York Commercial.
BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The Polygram is printing below a list of the advertisers in this year’s Journal. Students, teachers, and friends of the school, make it your business to show the business men of San Luis Obispo that advertising in a Polytechnic paper is a paying proposition. Show them that we appreciate their support of a school enterprise. Whenever you buy anything or transact any business, patronize one of our advertisers and tell him why you are doing so.

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August Vollmer—Groceries.

JOKES

Major Schlosser (In Music)—What instrument makes the footnotes?
Margaret Baker—The shoe horn.

Barry (In Math. Class when he sees a lizard getting very close to Mr. Brown’s ear)—Hold on, Mr. Brown, something’s about to enter your head.
Mr. Brown—Well! Maybe it isn’t a bad idea.

Van Schaick—Sammy didn’t lose much in buying that pair of suspenders for twenty-five cents.
Reyburn—No, not yet. But he’d better watch out for accidents.

Marquart—How do they announce dinner in a deaf and dumb asylum?
Knight—A man goes through the hall wringing a towel.

Dago—I’m looking for something sweet.
Pete—What! Something sugar-coated?
Dago—No, petticoated.

George—Love, why do they always call you blind?
Love—Well, if you’d been sitting around in the dark as long as I have, you’d be blind too.

Alumnus—What was the name of that piece the band just played?
Student—That was “Twenty Three.”
Alumnus—Why yes, of course! I thought I knew it.

Mr. Redman gave Mr. Hudspith an order for some square sticks to be pointed on one end. He returned it with the comment: “I am sorry to delay your order for the sticks but I am returning it for further information. Which end did you want sharpened?”
Mr. Redman returned it with these further instructions: “Sharpen the end that goes into the ground.”

POLY A PROUD MOTHER.

Then the Red Cross Society, we recently adopted two French orphans, agreeing to support them for one year each at an expense of $73.00. They are Marguerite Lapalu and Jean Ferrieres (a boy) aged thirteen and fourteen years respectively. Poly can now boast of being a mother to these French orphans.