GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The girls' tennis tournament took place last week after much enthusiastic practice. Wednesday the Sophomores and Freshman played two sets, both of which were won by the Sophomores. The result of the game seemed to be a thorough surprise, for the players as well as the spectators considered the Freshmen champions.

As there were not enough Senior girls there was no contest between the Juniors and Seniors but the Juniors played the Sophomores Thursday. This game as well as the first proved the Sophomores to be the best players.

The Sophomores are quite proud of themselves and realizing their fine qualities, consider themselves ready to accept anyone's challenge. The members of the winning team are Phylis Figge and Margaret Meinecke.

"PROF." BROWN LEAVES.

Mr. Brown, who for two years has been Instructor in the Mathematics department of this school, left last week to take up the work of city engineer of San Bernardino.

Directly before coming here Mr. Brown spent several years in Africa as an engineer with a company known as the "International Forestire et Miniere de Congo."

Prior to the African trip and since his graduation from Stanford University in 1896, Mr. Brown has spent a number of years teaching in Southern California. He was principal of the San Bernardino High School for some time. He also held the position of city engineer of San Bernardino a work which he now goes to take up again.

Mr. Brown has been a very popular man at this school and also very successful in the work he has been doing.

ANOTHER GAME WITH PASO.

This coming Saturday our team will journey to Paso Robles and play Paso High a return game of good old baseball. It's to be hoped an appreciable number of rooters will undertake to jaz up a bit and speed up their notions of escorting the team. Don't you know it always chase away the blues and makes the goal of winning glow more brightly to see a crowd from Poly! Now, if you earnestly desire to be there, whether or no, Poly will be well represented by a rooting section that she'll have good reason to be proud of.

It will be worth your while for you'll not only be brightened by the bracing effect of the interesting trip but you will witness a fast and close game. Remember the date and come; Saturday June 7.

DEATH OF TOMMIE TAMBUREZ.

It was recently learned that Tommie Tamburez, a Greek student who attended Poly two years ago, died of wounds in the latter part of 1918 while fighting in France. Tommie was a young man well thought of by his friends and the rest of the school. In spite of his being handicapped by the loss of his parents Tommie made a man of himself. We are naturally grieved to hear of his death and extend a heartfelt sympathy to all his relatives; but we feel justly proud in having had a former member of the student body who was blessed by laying down his life for the cause of Liberty and Humanity, a student whose honored memory will ever remain with us.

TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

Saturday, May 31, the Polytechnic School gave a track and field meet open to all the Grammar Schools in this county. Only three schools responded. A large number of representatives were here from the Court and Nipomo schools while only one came from Santa Fe. The Court School, having the largest team, won with a score of 61 points, to Nipomo's 19 points, while Santa Fe took 6 points. Had Santa Fe sent more track men they doubtless would have made a

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One MORE CHANGE—ONE MORE ISSUE.

This issue of the Polygram is the only one prior to the final. This means, therefore, that there remains a last and only chance for certain students, who may have thought that some of the past issues came off the press in all too dry a state to make this coming and last issue of the school year seem truly interesting by contributing little snappy items of interest or fresh jokes (no pun intended), that will spice the paper up a hit and effect the desired results.

You know where the old "Josh Box" is so why not walk up to it with a bold front and drop in your appreciative mite? Then, surely, this last issue will turn out the best of the year.

STOCK CONTEST.

The County Live Stock Association has appropriated several thousand dollars to be used in the construction of corrals and buildings for the exhibition on June 27-28. The construction of the corrals is well under way and in a very few days the buildings will probably be started.

The California Polytechnic School has furnished the land for the display of the stock, and from now on exhibitions of the best stock in the county will be shown here every year.

Prizes will be awarded to the possessors of the best animals. Polytechnic will show its stock, but as they are all champion prize winners, they will not be shown in competition for prizes.

Alice—Do you think Sted would be cool in time or danger?

June—I think his feet would.
THE POLYGRAM

Field Judges, M. Kerr, E. Burr and A. Petersen.
Inspectors, P. Beard, H. Waterman and C. Hodel.
Finance Committee, A. Reayburn, F. Flugger.
Field and Track Committee, G. Smith, T. Erickson and A. F. Brown.
Manager and Timer, D. W. Schlosser.

In the events Lynch, Rees and Fifield of Court School; Mallory, Honn and Westcott of Nipomo School and Souza of East Santa Fe proved themselves the star athletes.

SANTA BARBARA DOES IT AGAIN.
Santa Barbara paid us a visit on Saturday, May 24, and walked off with another game—score 8 to 5.
The game started off badly for us, as the first opponent up got home on a two-bagger. This score was made possible on account of errors on our side. Another man got to third but Poly tightened up and the scoring stopped.

In our half Harrison got a walk. Our fellows were hitting well so he completed the circuit. The score remained 1-1 until the fourth inning when Santa Barbara scored one. In the fifth we scored two.
The sixth started off with a hit for them and several errors for us. As a result, five men crossed home plate in this inning. In our half we scored two. In the eighth S. B. scored one more run, making the final score 8-5.
Poly made twelve hits to Santa Barbara’s ten; Arnold struck out fifteen men, their pitcher, only five; and last of all, we excelled then in the number of errors, fourteen to five. This shows that we lost the game by errors. A good part of these were in the outfield, since the fielders misjudged the high ones.

A fair sized crowd attended the game. No Santa Barbara rooters were present.

FROM SPIRIT-LAND.
Purp Doxsee met a sudden and violent death on the Poly road last week. His spirit is apparently uneasy because his body lies (or lay) unburied. Meantime, no one will assume responsibility for his burial. With Miss Rumsey as medium he has sent the following message:
Mrs. Bland:
Please have me buried. My spirit cannot rest easy till my bones are under the sod. I lie under the sixth palm from the entrance to Palm Drive.
Respectfully, your last deceased Airdale purp, killed in action, on the Poly Road, by a Poly Boy, on Wednesday last, at 5 P. M.
(Signed.) PURP DOXSEE.

SCHOOL NOTES.
On May 26th the University examiner, professor Washburn, visited Polytechnic. He was delighted with the school and its surroundings. Memorial Day was a school vacation day. The battalion marched in the parade to the cemetery and partook in the memorial exercises.
The class in Dairying made a large amount of ice cream recently. They sold part of it at the baseball game.
Ray and Leon Tuley spent the week-end vacation at their home near Paso Robles.
The grades of the past month have been very good. The "Honor Roll," which consists of the ten brightest, is posted on the bulletin board.
E. W. Yount visited the school Saturday. He is now Assistant City Architect of San Francisco. He used to be instructor in mechanical and architectural drawing at the school. He was on a motorcycle trip.
Wednesday May 28th Mr. Gunn of the local Baptist Church talked to the school at assembly. He made a patriotic address, speaking first of Memorial Day and later upon the necessity of preparedness. During the assembly the band played several selections.
The girls have begun their baseball practice with the usual enthusiasm.
May 21, at Assembly the Amapola Club entertained the school. The principal feature was a reel of pictures illustrating the life and work of Luther Burbank. Besides the pictures there were short talks by June Taylor and Fannie Tikiob, who described the plant genius, making his wonderful life seem more real. The girls’ Glee Club, in strikingly characteristic costume, sang a sypsy song. The Ukulele Club sang an Hawaiian song.

STUDENTS ENTERTAIN.
The second of the series of dinners to be given by the Junior Household Art girls, was given by Miss Mary Chars on Tuesday evening, May 20. The lady members of the faculty were the guests at this informal dinner. The table decorations were yellow daisies.

The last dinner of the year was given by Miss Marguerite Tognazzi on May 26. Sweet peas were the decorations at this informal dinner. The guests were the Misses June Taylor, Helen Louis, Dolly McConnell, Helen Shipsey and Maxine Barneberg. After the dinner the hostess entertained her guests with some new and very clever stunts on the stairway.
MR. AND MRS. REDMAN ENTERTAIN.

Among the week-end social events in honor of Mr. Brown was a card party given by Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Redman on May 29, at their home on Mill street. A pleasant evening was spent and pleasing refreshments were served at the close of the evening. Whist, fan-tan and high-five were the games that occupied a large part of the time.

The invited guests included the following: Mr. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Carus, Mr. and Mrs. Doxsee, Mr. Figge, Mr. Saunders, Mr. Jones and Mr. St. John.

THE BUNCH'S LAST GOOD TIME.

A motor party composed of Miss Howe, Miss Rumsey, Mr. Jones, Mr. Brown and Mr. Figge found Morro Beach an attractive place on May 30. The climbing of Morro Rock and the catching of two sharks formed the pleasures of the day. At noon a very enjoyable lunch was served. A tired and sunburnt group returned from the day's frolic.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Miss Rumsey and Miss Howe entertained the Kelvintub Club on May 27, in the Household Arts Building. A paper was read by Mr. J. A. Jones on "Trades for Crippled Soldiers." The discussion of this timely subject was very well received.

Several selections were given by a trio composed of Major and Mrs. Schlosser and Mr. J. T. Saunders. Among the amusements of the evening was the "fake funeral" for Mr. Brown. A dandy time was reported by all the members.

JOKES

Ward—Say Otto, what is it that holds the bricks together?

Otto—That's easy. It's the mortar.

Ward—Oh, you're 'easy, Von! That keeps them apart.

(Heard at Dania Hall).

Sammy—I could die dancing, couldn't you?

She—No; there are pleasanter ways of dying than being trampled to death.

Arnold—How'd Ethel Van Gordon come to turn you down?

Cook—Confound it; I told her she was a "sophisticated beauty" when I meant to say sympathetic.

Mr. Hudspith—While I was out walking last Sunday a man came along in a hearse and asked me to ride.

Mr. Jones—Did you do it?

Mr. Hudspith—No, I told him to come around in about fifty years and maybe I'd be ready.

Mr. Jones—that's strange, some people are just dying to ride in a hearse.

Prof. Carus—Huston, do you know Lincoln's Gettysburg address?

Huston, rather surprised.—Why, I always thought he lived at the White House.

Mr. St. John—What did I read just now, Miss Millian?

Mac—I don't know.

Mr. St. John—What were you listening to while I was reading?

Mac (with perfect innocence) Nothing.

Mr. Brown—(at Coffee Club)—Waiter, a little bird told me this coffee wasn't strained.

Huston—A little bird? You're kiddin'.

Mr. Brown—Sure—a swallow.

Steiner—Now that your brother is back what are you going to do with your service flag?

L. Walker—Easily answered. I'll simply wear it again when he gets married.

June—My brother brought me many things from the trenches that I've never seen before.

Smith—That's nothing; the laundry does that for me every week.

Mr. Carus—This is the third hat you have had this year.

Mrs. Carus—Well, but dearest, summer will soon be here now.

Fred—What made the canoe tip over?

Jack—Sandy carelessly placed his pipe in one side of his mouth.

Davis—Did she come to the door when you serenaded her with your mandolin?

Steiner—No; but another fellow came along and brought her out with an auto horn.

Dempsey—Is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?

Mr. Brown—There is a pretty close approach to it when conceit is taken out of a freshman.

Bovee—Why do they object to drowning dogs in the harbor?

Broughton—They are afraid so many sunken barks will obstruct navigation.