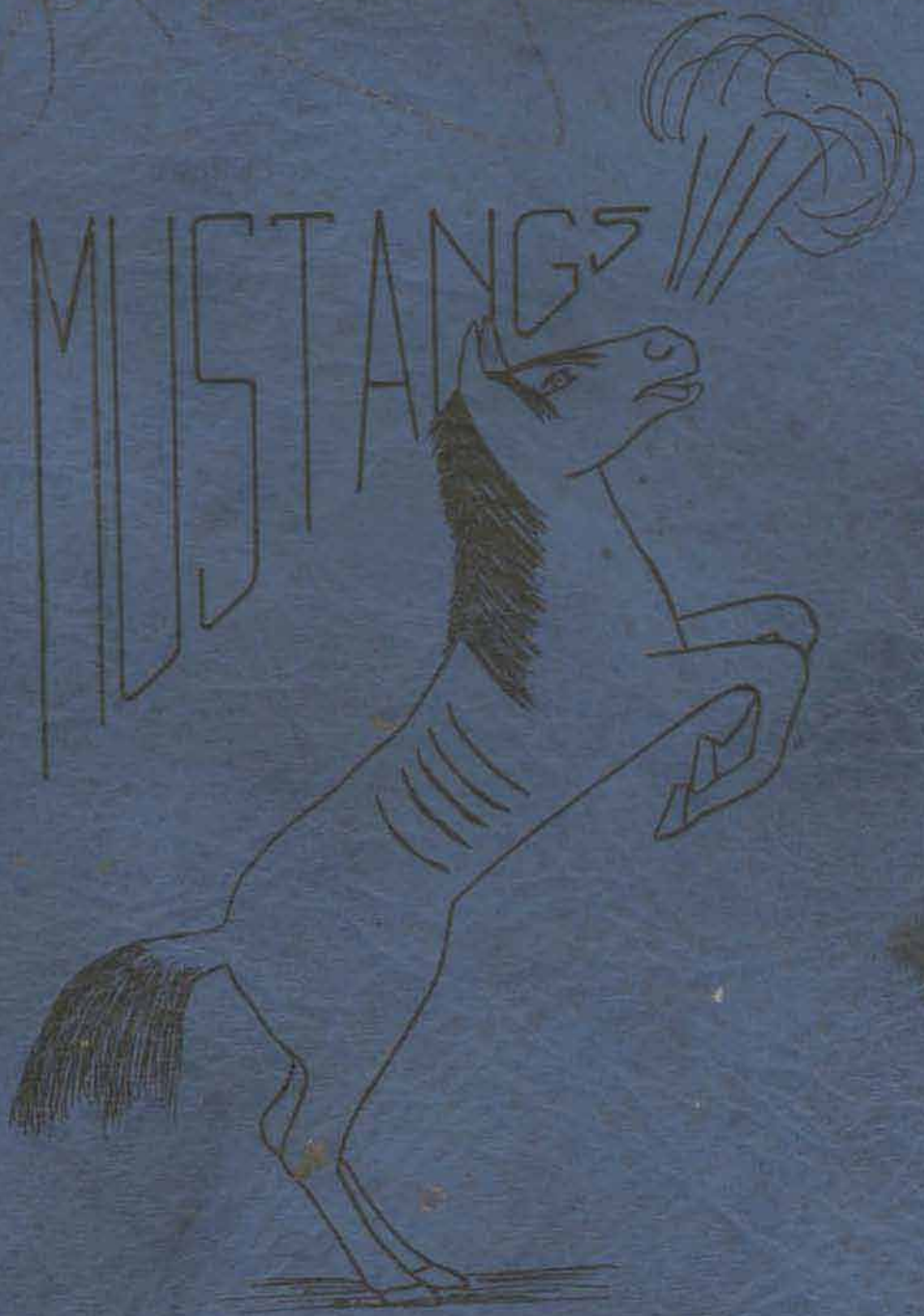
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The Polytechnic Journal

JUNE, 1926



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The California Polytechnic

San Luis Obispo

VOLUME XVI

CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC PRINT SHOP 1926



DR. BEN R. CRANDALL

This issue of the Journal is respectfully dedicated
to our President

DR. BEN R. CRANDALL

in appreciation of his most successful and untiring
efforts toward the advancement of
the California Polytechnic.

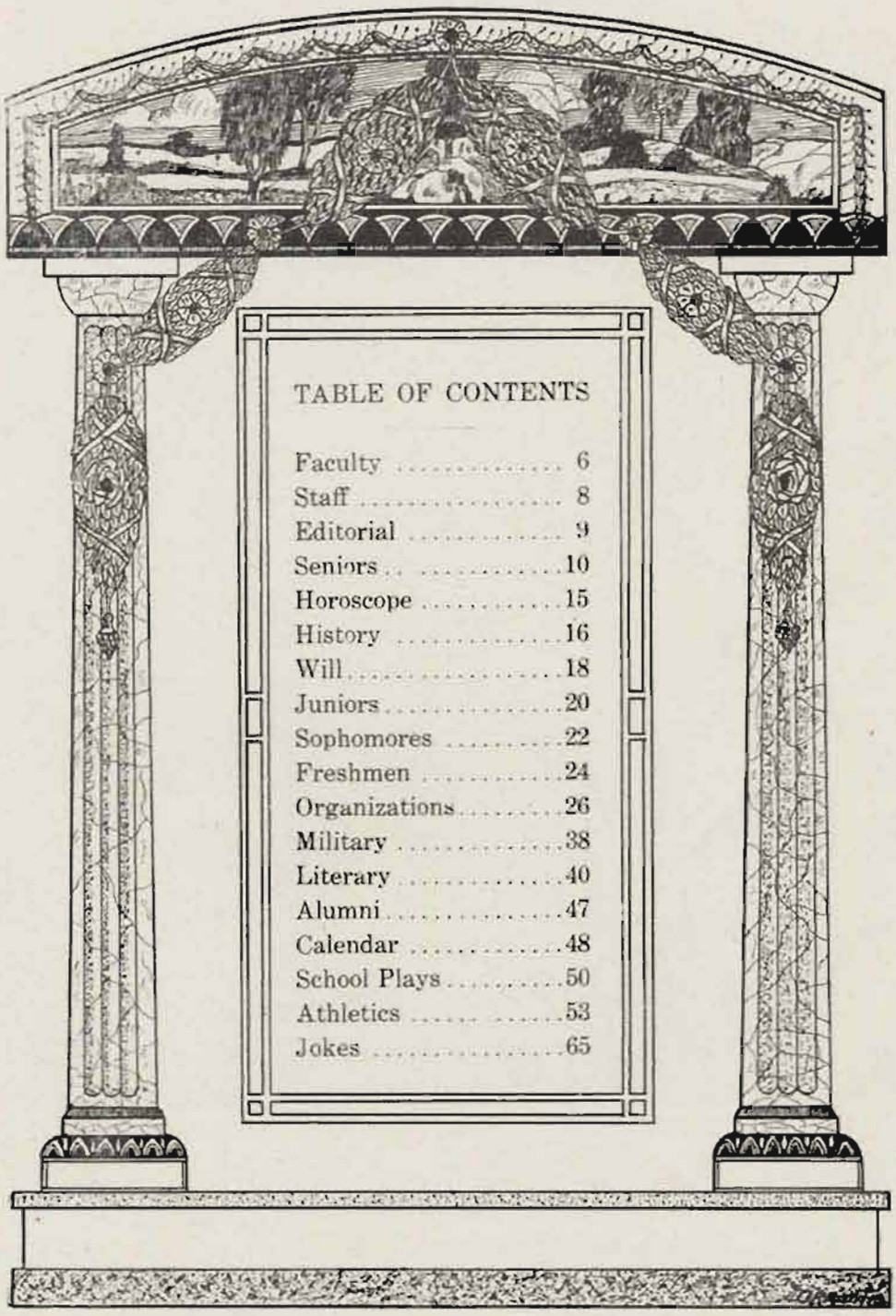


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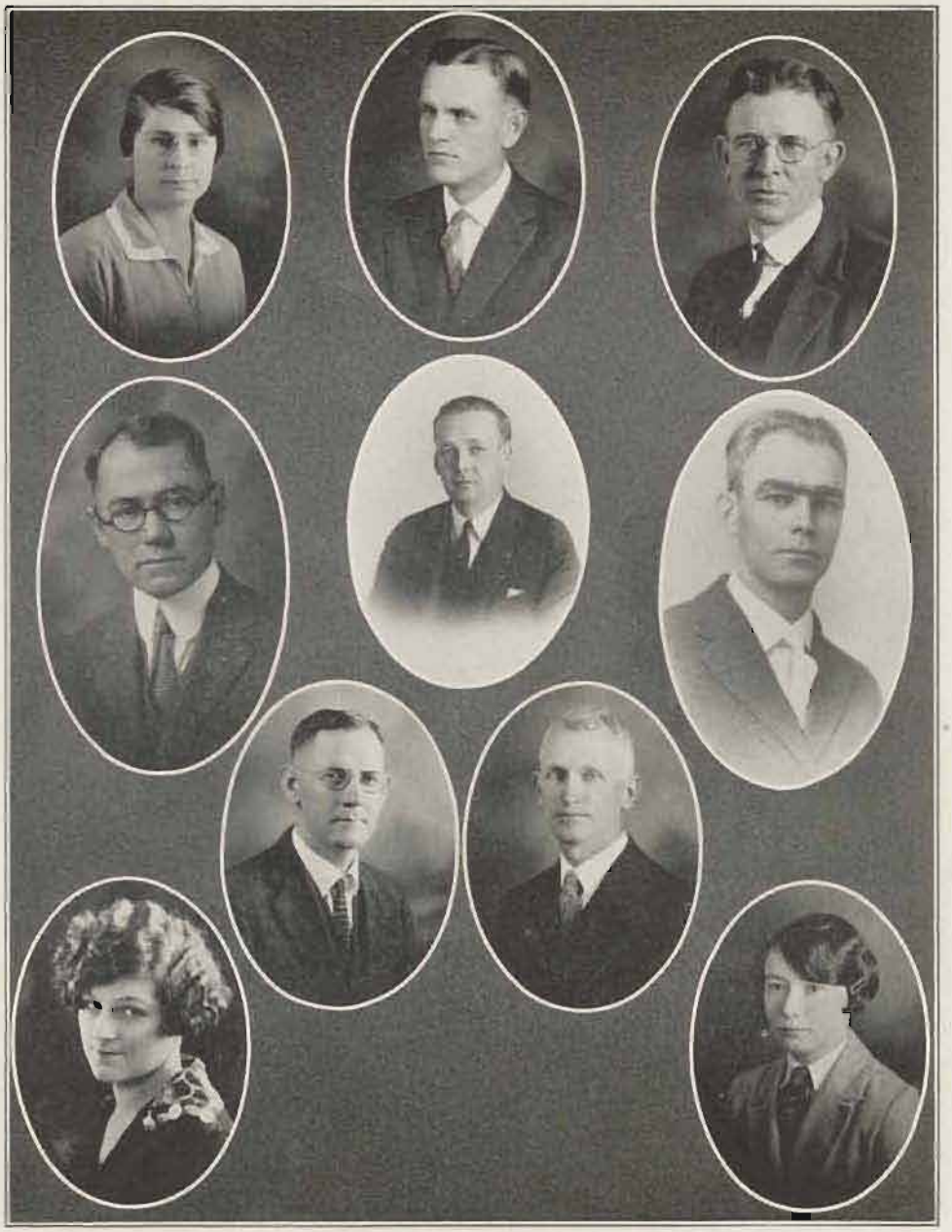
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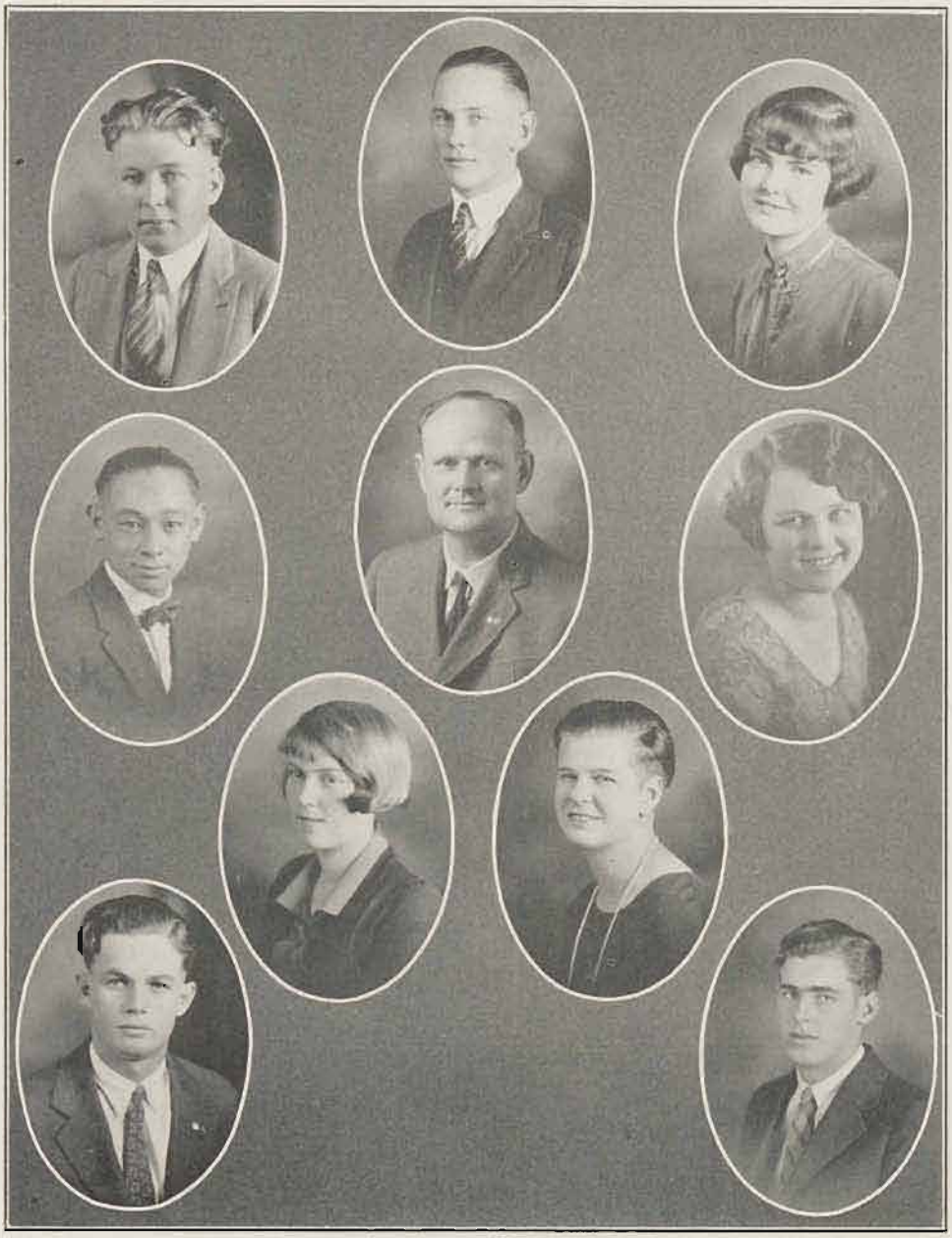
MERRITT SMITH
Band

JOHN W. STOUT
Drafting

ELMER DUNNING
Poultry

MISS ELSIE HASKINS
Academics

MISS MARIEN KNOX
Academics



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Jokes

-:- EDITORIAL -:-

THE FALL AND REBOUND OF THE CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC

The California Polytechnic has gone through the crisis of its most interesting and trying years during the terms that the graduating class of '26 has been in attendance.

Looking back we recall the first year of our campus life as one of Poly's greatest. The enrollment was good; the campus life and spirit was high and lively, and above all there was a large budget with increased enrollment in sight for the next year. Then the crisis came (our second year). The budget was slashed to an astonishingly small sum, which of course meant the cutting of our faculty. Along with the faculty went the entire commercial course. This alone meant the loss of about seventy-five students; then the stock and farm equipment; and the entrance requirements were changed so that only those with at least one year of high school training were eligible; this was another jolt to our enrollment and perhaps the worst. The above mentioned results were but details as compared to the great change in the campus spirit of the students; the thoughts of those that had been working so hard to make the value of The California Polytechnic known throughout the state and, above all, the thought of the loss of the recognition of the state.

But the Poly spirit was undaunted at this, and we plugged on with remarkable cooperation, saving a penny here, sacrificing something there, and everybody fighting to put Poly back to its standard again. These things are, I believe, real examples of the predominating spirit at our school. We have been asked how it was all done. Well, we even marvel at it sometimes ourselves, but nevertheless we are here to-day and one hundred per cent.

In the midst of the trouble, just when things seemed all lost, a sudden new hope appeared. Our new and most able leader, Dr. Crandall, came down here from the University of California, to put The California Polytechnic on its feet. This he soon did and before the end of the first year our beloved institution had taken a new life.

From here on Poly took its feet again and started with long strides to regain the ground lost. By the fall of '25 we found ourselves with a $60,000 appropiation for a new gym and water system, and an increased budget for the next biennium. This helped to increase our enrollment and four new teachers were provided. The enrollment steadily increased until at present it is double that of a year ago, and is the largest in the history of the institution.

But are we going to stop at this? NO! The Poly spirit is still here and let's display it in a new way. Let everyone of us when returning home this year keep The California Polytechnic constantly in mind and boost for her. Take posters home and distribute them; talk Poly and its wonderful opportunities to all new high school prospects; and, more than that, send two or three new students back next fall.

LET THIS BE OUR SLOGAN: "A hundred percent increase in '26, another hundred percent in '27."

In this we all can do our part in building our school and making the world realize the value of vocational education and vocational institutions.

SENIORS



CHESTER DAVIS

"A man of ability."

Class President '26.
Editor Journal '26.
President E. M. A. 26.
S. A. C. '26.
Colonel '26.
Older Boys' Conference, Santa Barbara '26.
R. O. T. C. Convention, Long Beach '26.
"Adam and Eva" '26.
W. American Students Convention, Asilomar 25.
Corporal '24.
Lieutenant '25.
Track '24, '25, '26.
Basketball '25, '26.
Journal Staff '25.

VERNON LANGENBECK

"Ever the laughing blonde."

Football '24, '26.
Corporal Co. "A" '25.
Captain Co. "A" '26.
Class President '24, '25.
Class Vice-President '23.
Sec.-Treas. Block "P" 25.
Athletic Commission '26.
S. A. C. '24, '25, '26.
Western Students' Convention. Asilomar '25.
Polygram Staff '25.
Journal Staff '26.
W. American Students' Conference '26.

MARY C. HUGHES

"Fair daughter of Erin."

San Luis High '24, '25.
Baseball '23.
Basketball '23, '26.
"Miss Cherry Blossom" '23.
Class Secretary '26.
Polygram '26.
Journal Staff '26.
President Amapola Club '26.
Choral Club '26.
Glee Club '26.
S. A. C. '26.
"Pickles" 26.
"Adam and Eva" '26.



C. EARLE MILLER

"He learned to live and love."

Class Treasurer '24.
Class Vice-President '25.
Sec.-Treas. E. M. A. '26.
Track '25, '26.
Glee Club '25.
Second Lieutenant '26.

PRESCOTT REED

"With laurels enough to bear him down."

Class President '24.
Class Vice-President '26.
Football '24, '25, '26.
Baseball '24, '26.
Junior Farm Center Vice-President '25.
Junior Farm Center Treasurer '26.
Journal Staff '24.
Dorm Club Vice-President '25.
Block "P" President '26.
Sergeant '25.
Bugle Corp '24, '25.
Band '25, '26.
Orchestra '26.
Second Lieutenant. '26.

ERVIN D. McMILLAN

"A gentleman, truly."

S. L. H. S. '22, '23, '24, '25.
Basketball '26.
Track '26.
"Pickles" '26.
"Adam and Eva" '26.
Sergeant '26.

ERIC HUGHSTON

"Defeated sometimes, but never beaten."

S. L. H.S. '23, '24, '25.
Basketball '26.
Football '26.
Band '26.
Orchestra '26.
Polygram '25.
Choral Club '26.
Journal '26.
"Pickles" '26.
Drum Major '26.

YNEZ L. BICKFORD

"Methinks she'll make her way."

S. L. H. S. '24, '25.
Baseball '23, '26.
Basketball '23, '26.
"Miss Cherry Blossom" '23.
Captain Basketball team '26.
Journal Staff '26.
Secretary Amapola Club '26.
Treasurer Jolly Sneakers Club '26.
Glee Club '26.
"Pickles" '26.



WILBUR MILLER

"He bore his wisdom lightly."

First Lieutenant Company "B" '26.
Sec.-Treas. Block "P" Club '26.
Editor Polygram '26.
"Pickles" '26.
"Adam and Eva" '26.
Football '24, '25, '26.
Baseball '25.
Track '26.

FRED W. LOUIS

"True as the steel of the tried blade."

Class Treasurer '25, '26.
Business Manager of Polygram '25.
Sec.-Treas. Mechanics '25.
Journal Staff '24 ,'25, '26.
Glee Club '25, '26.
Corporal '23, '24.
Lieutenant '25.
Major '26.
S. A. C. '26.
"Pickles" '26.
Captain Senior Rifle Team '25.

CAROL CAVANAUGH

"His smile was never long in showing."

Class Treasuer '25.
Secretary Junior Farm Center '25.
President Junior Farm Center '26.
First Sergeant '26.
Band '25, '26.
S. A. C. '26.
Second Lieutenant '26.

WALTER J. LUMLEY

"His smile was irresistible."

Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24, '25, '26.
Football '23, '24, '25, '26.
Track '22, '23, '24, '26.
President Block "P" Club '24.
S. A. C. '24, '25.

YNEZ B. HUGHSTON

"A sweet girl, a tender heart."

S. L. H. S. '23, '24, '25.
Basketball '26 .
Treasurer Amapola Club '26.
"Pickles" '26.
Choral Club '26.



EARL W. MILLER

"Ever dependable, ever true."

Captain '26.
Orchestra '25, '26.

WILLIAM LEE

"Best beloved by maidens."

S. A. C. '25, '26.
Director Junior Farm Center '26.
President Dorm Club '26.
President Class '25.
Polygram Staff '25.
Football '26.
"Three Wise Fools" '25.
Band '25, '26.
Second Lietneant '26.

DEXTER MAXWELL, JR.

"Well spoken, a mannerly chap."

San Diego High School '23, '24, '25.

EVELYN JOHNSON

"Ever the loyal friend, the staunch ally."

S. L. H. S. '22, '23, '24, '25.
Choral Club '26.
"Pickles" '26.

THORNTON LEE

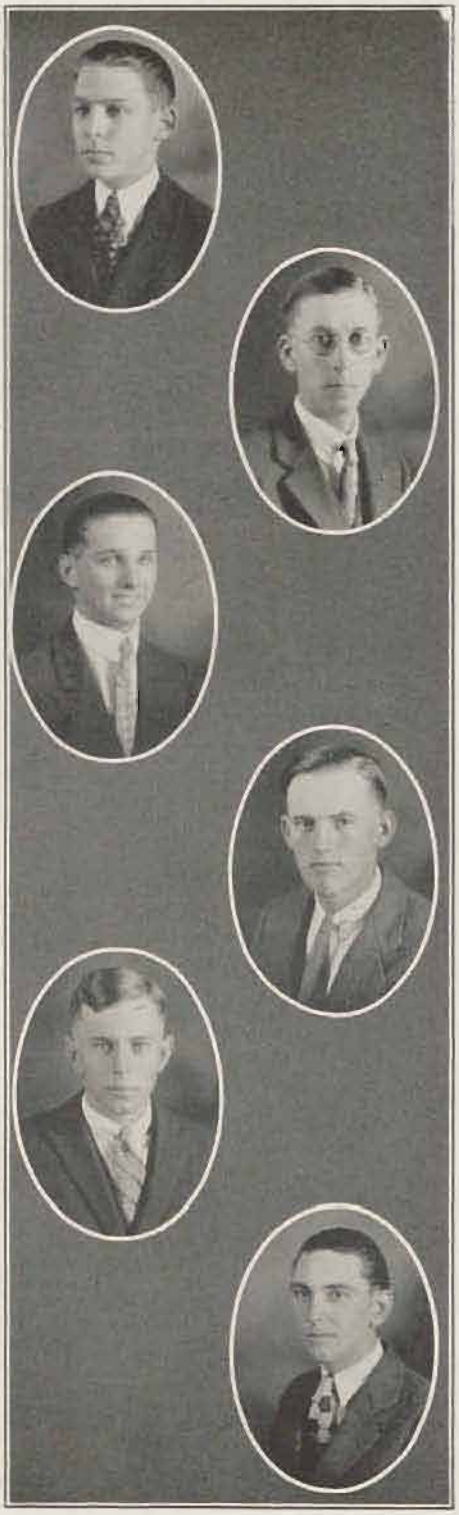
"Large in stature, but greater in ability."

Arroyo Grande High School '23, '24, '25.
Basketball '26.
Football '26.
Baseball '26.
Track '26.
"Pickles" '26.
Sergeant '26.

GEORGE ELLIOT

"Few knew him for his real value."

Vice-Director Junior Farm Center '26.
Football '26.
Track '26.
Second Lieutenant 26.



HOWARD KOSTER

"A man of means."

Band '25, '26.
Orchestra '25, '26.
First Lieutenant '26.

EINAR ANHOLM

"Never changed, always the same."

Glee Club '25.
Corporal first semester '26.
Sergeant second semester '26.
First Lieutenant '26.

ROBERT STEINER

"A modest chap but never bashful."

Band '26.
Orchestra '26.
"Pickles" '26.
Sergeant '26.

ELVIN HANSEN

"He surprises all."

First Lieutenant '26.
Senior Rifle Team '26.
Junior Rifle Team '25.

HERBERT PERRY

"He came, he saw, he knew."

First Lieutenant Company "A" '26.
Band '25, '26.
Rifle Team '25.

LOUIS MORGANTI

"By his beauty of person shall ye know him."

Second Lieutenant '26.
Junior Farm Center '25, '26.

KENNETH McINTIRE

"His Ford and he will never part."

Sergeant '24, '25.

SENIOR HOROSCOPE

Name	Called	Dispositon	Appearance	Hobby	Ambition	Principal Difficulty	Career	Favorite Expression
Robert Maxwell	Dex	Unknown	Impressive	Missing drill	Bond broker	Getting excuses	Lawyer	Oh! I say
Kenneth McIntyre	Mac	Deep	Desperate	Fords	Easy job	Work	He won't tell	No, I won't
C. Cavanaugh	Carol	Dev'lish	Attractive	Edith	A good car	Alfred	Farmer	Think you're able
Irvin MacMillan	Mac	Cheerful	Studious	Surveying	Mathmetician	Tenderhearted	Engineer	Now see here
C. E. Miller	Andy	Shining	Peaches and cream	She isn't big	Engineer	History	Honest man	Who said that?
E. W. Miller	Earl	Reticent	Handsome	Orchestra	Musician	Algebra	Famous	Snap into it!
W. Miller	Wilbur	Vigorous	Little giant	Typewriter	Journalist	His editors	Professor	(?)
L. Morganti	Louie	Peaceful	Romantic	His roadster	Rancher	Grades	(?)	What'd you say?
H. Perry	Sagebrush	Self-contained	Lot of it	Radio	Anything	Has none	Not particular	Well, I don't know
Prescot Reed	Penobscot	Happy-go-lucky	Lovely	Comes to his chin	Engineer	Doesn't matter	Farmer	What!
Rob't. Steiner	Bob	Alright	Slim	The stage	(?)	Bashful	Artist	(?)
Einar Anholm	Einar	Temperate	Studious	Furniture	Designer	Mr. Rathbone	(?)	Well, I don't kno
Ynez Bickford	'Nez	Aggressive	Boyish	Minus the ish	(?)	History	Make a guess	You big horse
Chester Davis	Chet	Just right	Wonderful	Public speaking	Chemist	Girls	Statesman	Surely
George Elliot	Dod	Hard to say	Tall	Eating	A ranch	Too long	Farm expert	(?)
Elven Hansen	Son	Undampened	Sweet	Dancing	E. Engineer	Surveying	Most anything	Be yourself
Mary Hughes	Shamrock	Bright	Adorable	Informaton	Housewife	(?)	That's it	I don't see why
Eric Hughston	Buck	Let it go by	Girlish	Blondes	Mechanic	Feet's too big	Journalist	Well, well
Ynez Hughston	Ynesita	Lovable	Comfortably plump	Frocks	Historian	Too industrious	Housewife	I think that's cute
Evelyn Johnson	Sticky	Likeable	Handsome	(?)	We don't know	A lisp	Business woman	Tell me
Howard Koster	Koster	Business like	Dreamy	Study	Music	His roomate	Architect	Well, it's this
V. Langenbeck	Heavy	Pessimistic	Optimistic	Arguing	Easy money	Known too well	Not particular	Uhuh!
Thornton Lee	Thornton	Judicious	It fools you	Got dark hair	Can't be bothered	Lots of 'em	(?)	Now, Georgie
William Lee	Willie	Fierce	Positively cute	He changes	Also changes	He surmounts 'em	Farmer	That goes to show
Fred Louis	Fred	Jolly	Miniature	Taxi service	Engineer	Money	Banker	See!
Walter Lumley	Scum	Windy	It's all bluey	Dispute	Architect	He can't see 'em	Standard Oil	It's this way



CLASS HISTORY



In September, 1922, when we first entered Polytechnic, we little dreamed of the many things that we were to see and do. Like the far-sighted youngsters we were, we immediately proceeded to the task of organization.

James Warford was elected to lead, with the assistance of Vernon Langenbeck, Dorothy Lebo and Llyod Waterman.

Miss Hoover was our advisor and it was due greatly to her patience and loyalty, that we were really able to do anything for the school.

The first year did not show us much in athletics. Like all new people, we had to have time to get accustomed to our new surroundings and before we realized it the year was over. However, we did take the interclass football championship.

When track season came, we took some hoes and removed the weeds from the field, an accomplishment which was lost in later years. We willingly did what we were told to do, when we were told.

Our dance in the latter part of the year was a real success. It was something to be pleasantly remembered.

In the fall of 1923 we again returned for study, full-fledged arrogant Sophomores. We saw our duty plainly and set forth to discharge it. Vernon Langenbeck, Albert Call, C. Earl Miller and George Isola were selected as officers of the class. Mr. Peteler acted in the capacity of advisor.

That year we took the handball championship and furnished considerable material for the varsity. Some of our boys earned the Block "P."

Near the close of school we motored to Oceano Beach to have a wienie bake. A large crowd attended and with plenty to eat, a wonderful time was enjoyed by all who were fortunate enough to be present.

As Juniors, we began to show the real stuff of which we were made. We were thoroughly awake and we were anxious to do our bit.

Vernon Langenbeck was again president, with C. Earle Miller, Howard Koster and Carol Cavanaugh to assist. Miss Chase consented to be our advisor, and we have had much to thank her for in these last two years for unerring judgment and patience and her unfailing tact.

All of the athletics claimed some of our attention. Our boys received more decorations, and many furnished good second team material.

Our class faced a great financial problem in our Junior year. The expenses were large and the membership was small. However, we managed, and not only came out on top, but did well in all other problems.

The dance we gave was not large but that in no way impaired the pleasure of those present. The banquet given in honor of the Seniors, at Atascadero Inn, was a notable success. After the banquet we had dancing and everyone declared it the best in their remembrance.

When we said farewell to the Seniors and came to the realization that we were on the last lap of our school journey, we were still unable to conceive the grave responsibilities of the Senior year. But we went home content in the thought that we would return again to make the most of our duties as Seniors and make our class the best in living up to the responsiblities and honored purpose of our Senior year.

When we gathered together for the last time in the shadows of our Alma Mater, we each and every one decided to do the best for the old school and ourselves. We elected Chester Davis president. Prescott Reed, Mary Hughes and Fred Luis were chosen to help him in the task.

This year, teams of the school were made up largely of Seniors. Nearly every member contributed to one or more branches of athletics. Then, too, many were valuable members of the band and took part in school dramatics as well as all other school activities.

Competition was keen for the interclass trophy this year, and as in everything else, we set out to capture the prize. Our rifle team made an enviable score; our basketball team defeated all others, and in the interclass track meet, we took more points than any other class.

Our dance, given in conjunction with the Sophomores, was well attended and much enjoyed.

In the early part of May we packed our belongs and went on our Ditch Day. Here we became better aquainted and more united than at any time before.

Now that we have nearly reached the end of our career, at this, our school, and done our bit for this fair institution that has done so much for us, we have much to be thankful for and little to regret. We have accomplished all, and more than we set out to do.

Then, too, we have left a record that any class may well be proud to duplicate.

V. E. L. '26.



Class Will

We, the Senior Class of the California Polytechnic School, realizing we are soon to go on to another and different world, do name our advisors, Miss Margaret Chase and Dr. Ben R. Crandall, executors of this, our last will and testament.

I, Einar Anholm, do leave my ability as a handball player to Pete Boysen and my artistic temperament to Mr. Rathbone.

I, Ynez Bickford, leave my boyish bob to Leo. Earl.

I, Carol Cavanaugh, leave my ability as a farmer to Alva DeVaul, and my sweet smile to Grace Sterling.

I, Chester Davis, having so much ability, leave any part of it to anyone who wishes it.

Not knowing what else to do, I, George Elliot, leave all to him that comes first.

I, Elvin Hansen, leave my ability as a marksman to the Class of '27 that they may win the shoot next year.

I, Mary Hughes, leave my beautiful hair to anyone who does admire it most.

I, Eric Hughston, leave my most uncanny ability at persuasions to those whose paths are beset with difficulties.

I, Ynez Hughston, leave my soft voice to Wilfred Zanoli, and my studious temperament to the Class of '29.

I, Evelyn Johnson, leave my lisp to any of the girls who are trying to cultivate one.

I, Howard Koster, do leave my ability as a musician to anyone who doesn't play a uke.

I, Vernon Langenbeck, leave my blonde curls to some girl, and my line to Floretta Tardif.

I, Thornton Lee, leave my ability as a baseball player to Raymond Traver.

We, Prescott Reed and William Lee, leave to Mr. Dunning all the worry that we have given him.

I, Fred Louis, leave my ability as a manager to Jack Babcock, and my Ford to the school, that the girls may ride in it.

Being good, and knowing it, I, Walter Lumley, leave my ability as a statesman to Joe Louis.

I, Kenneth McIntire, needing all that I have, intend to hold that which I have.

I, Ervin McMillan, do leave my ability as a surveyor to a Junior friend of mine who stutters.

I, C. Earle Miller, leave my various and sundry girls to the school at large, and "Phawrd" to Harry Bowles.

I, Earl Miller, leave my ability as a military man to Leon Erwin, and anything else to anyone else.

I, Wilbur Miller, leave my ability as a journalist to the new editor of the Polygram, and my ability as a student to Harriet Wright.

I, Herbert Perry, knowing more than I need know, leave the surplus for the future use.

I, Robert Steiner, being an actor by temperament and a actor by environment, do give away both, that I may seek another.

I, Louis Morganti, leave my unused ability as a mechanic to George Gingg and my ability as a farmer to most anyone.

Witnessed by us, the Class of Twenty-Six, and sealed by our hand on this, the third day of June, in the Year One Thousand Nine Hundred Twenty-Six.

OUR SCHOOL

Down in between the mountains,
In our dear old Mission town,
There's a school that always beckons,
O'er all the world around.

And in and out from its Mission walls,
The students come and go
To gain a greater knowledge
Of the things they ought to know.

Our dear old Alma Mater,
Doth e'er stand brave and true,
And in the tasks that face her,
She'll brave the future too.

Long will our mem'ries linger
On Poly and the past,
How we have been rewarded
With the victory at last.

—Ervin D. McMillan, '26.



THE JUNIOR CLASS

Officers

President.....Niels Jeppesen
Vice-president.....Albert Call
Secretary.....Frank Quinonez
Treasurer.....George Isola

This year the class of 1927 appeared on the campus as Juniors, very proud of our past and of honors that we were sure lay before us.

We entered on Sept. 10, 1923, as Freshmen. There were only fourteen of us at that time, but, although our number was small, we managed to get along very well. At this time only two of our members were out for football or baseball.

The following year we registered as Sophomores. We proved our superiority in interclass athletics by winning the interclass trophy and belt. Our class furnished the high-point man for both of the trackmeets that the school participated in.

And this, our third year, has been very successful. In athletics we took the handball tournament. The social part of the year was very successful also.

Our class wishes to extend to the graduating class the best wishes for their success. Also we wish to assure them that we are well aware of our coming duties and responsibilities, and that we will try to carry them out to the best of our ability.

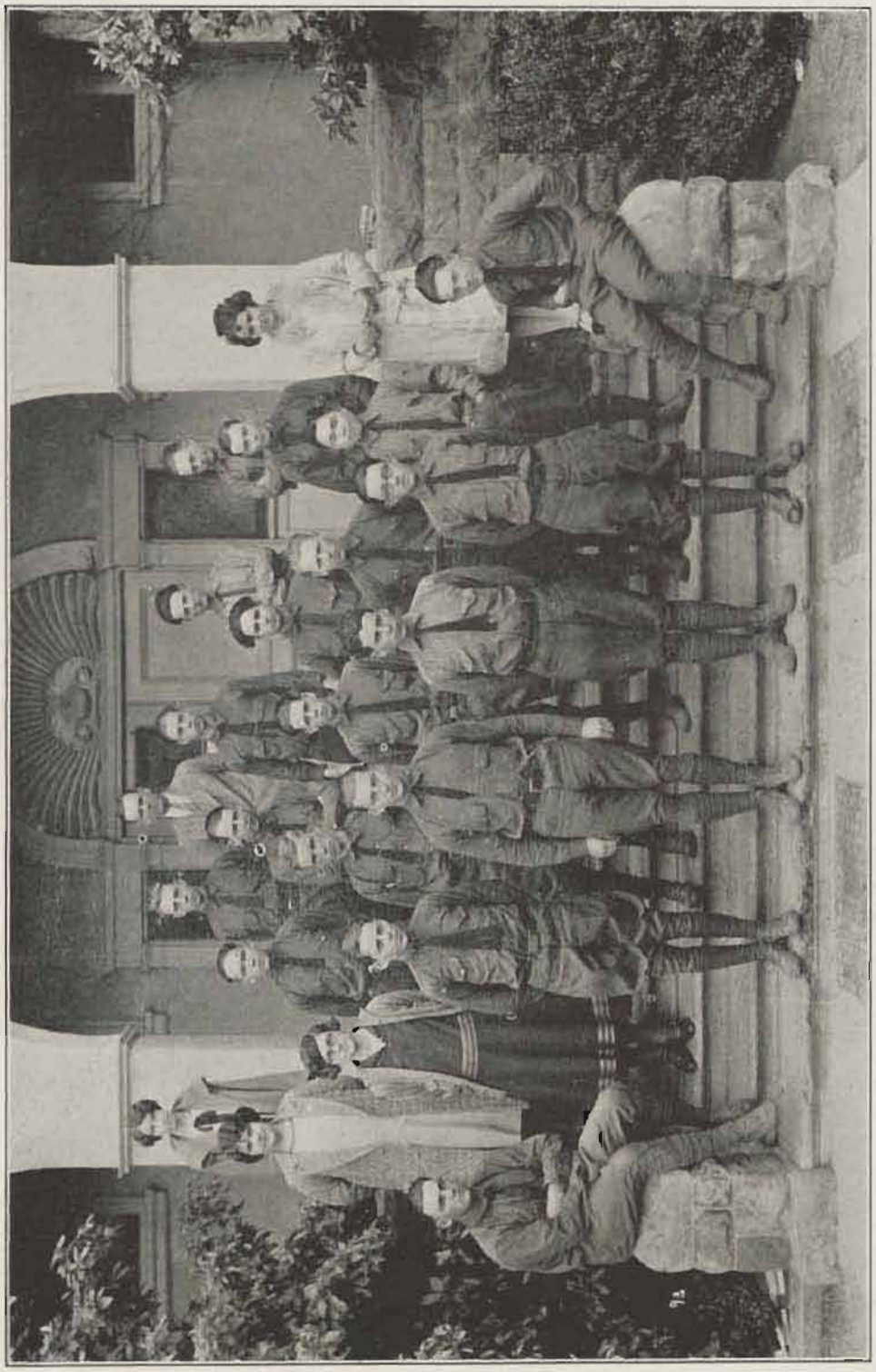
THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

One of the best and most enjoyable social functions of the year was the banquet given by the Junior class to the graduating class of Seniors.

This affair is alway looked forward to by both classes as an exceptional time for the promotion of friendship, as well as the opportunity for enjoying a good meal and having a jolly good time.

The annual affair was held in the Atascadero Inn this year. It was a most choice spot and the menu was a very delicious one.

After the meal there were talks by some of those present, a final farewell to the Seniors, and dancing closed a most successful evening.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Officers

President.....Orvis Hotchkiss
Vice-president.....Pearl Pettit
Secretary.....Byron Meacham
Treasurer.....Paul Welsher
Advisors.....Miss Haskin, Mr. McFarland

The Class of '28 returned this year as full fledged Sophomores, well aware of the duties they were to attend to. The first task was that of organization. Under the guidance of Miss Haskin and Mr. McFarland, we soon were a well organized and active group.

In athletics our class has been handicapped because of its size. In varsity football we had several boys out, and hope to furnish some fine material for next year. In basketball and baseball our men made a very good showing and tried hard to place as varsity stars. In track we furnished the most valuable man on the team, Orvis Hotchkiss. His accomplishments alone were outstanding and greatly commented upon.

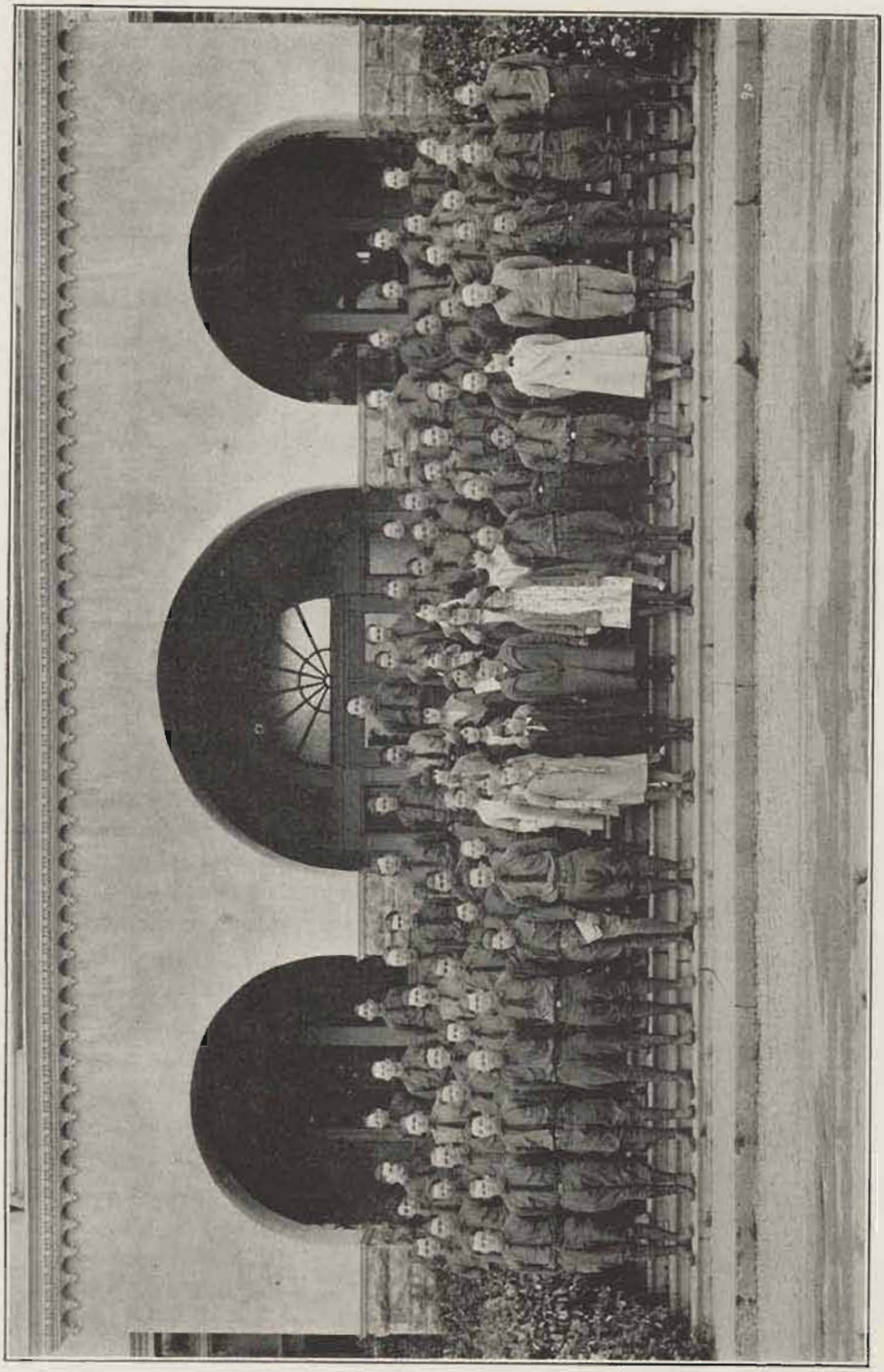
In interclass athletics we noticed greatly the handicap of such a small class. We did as well as could be expected, and better than some anticipated. The trackmeet was our first upset of the dope, when we placed second by a good margin and nosed out the overconfident Frosh. The rifle shoot also showed our superiority as a class.

The Sophomores have taken an active part in social affairs as well. We joined with the Seniors and gave a Valentine dance, which was very successful.

As the year draws to a close and we are about to pass on to our Junior year we wish to assure the Junior class that we are ready to step into their position and carry on the responsibilities of Juniors, as, we feel certain, they will carry on the work of capable and distinguished Seniors.

"To every man there openeth
A Way, and Ways and the Way
And the High Soul climbs the High way
And the Low Soul gropes the Low:
And in between on the misty flats
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there openeth
A High Way and a Low,
And every man decideth
The Way his soul shall go."

—Oxenham.



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....Harriet Wright
Vice-President.....Carlos Hale
Secretary.....George Sparks
Treasurer.....James McKee
Advisors.....Miss Knox, Mr. Agosti

School opened September 7, 1925, with one hundred and twenty-five Freshmen enrolled, the largest class in several years.

Under the direction of Mr. Agosti and Miss Knox a meeting was called and the class officers were selected for the year of 1925-26.

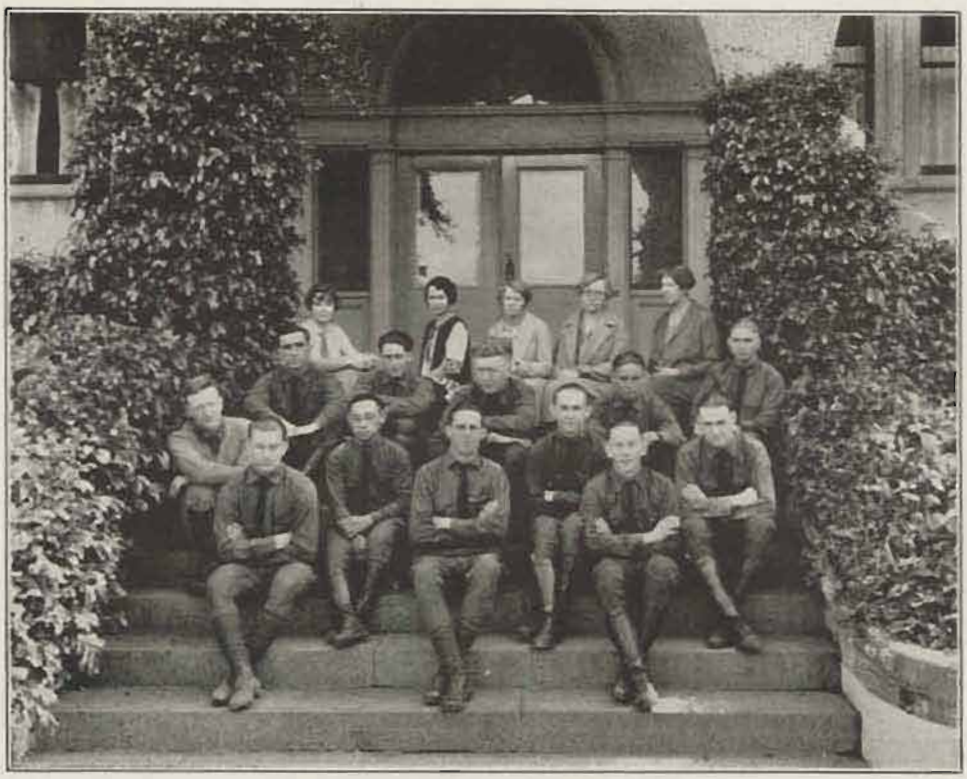
The first real taste of hospitality at which we were honored was the Freshman reception, given by the upper classmen in the Dining Hall during the second week of school. Here we were welcomed by talks from the various class and organization presidents and several members of the faculty. After the program we were left to get aquainted and enjoy ourselves with dancing. After the reception we began to feel as if we were at home and well acquainted as well as full pledged members of the school.

We have taken part in school activities and won the reputation of being quite a lively class. Our dance was well attended and all expressed themselves as having a grand time. We were equally successful in entertaining the student body with an assembly of praisable content. We have been well represented in the two dramatic productions, with a large number in the operetta and two in the school play, which consisted of a cast of only twelve. The Freshmen have made a name not only in activities but also in scholarship. Our members are progressing rapidly and very well in the various departments and turning out to be a very promising group, which can be rapidly seen by the number of Freshmen on the honor roll for the year.

We were well represented in the major sports of the school, members making letters in all four. Although all were not as successful, the Freshmen constituted a large part of those out for the teams, and have displayed a remarkable spirit for first year students.

Due to the efforts of our able coach and advisor, Mr. Agosti, we have likewise been very sucessful in inter-class athletics. In basketball we gave the seniors a close run and led the score until the end, when a senior rally tied the score. Upon playing off the tie the seniors were able to get the winning basket. In track the fellows tried hard but were unable to conquer the superior brawn and age of the upper classmen and placed third, nosing out the unfortunate Juniors. In baseball the superior ability of the class was clearly shown when they beat the crack Senior team for the baseball championship. In handball the Freshmen were always a team that was hard to beat and in the next year are in line for the honors. On the rifle range the class showed up remarkably well and there are promises of a good rifle team in the future. The football schedule has not been started as yet but the hopes of the class are high on producing winners in this sport as they have in others.

After the year is over, as they look back the Freshmen are very proud of their record and are going to make each succeding year a greater success and enjoyment. This year the class have learned to love the old alma-mater and that for which it stands and have greatly enjoyed being members of this wonderful school.



STUDENT AFFAIRS COMMITTEE

The Student Affairs Committee is the body responsible for the control of student affairs in the California Polytechnic School. The chief student organizations: Junior Farm Center, Mechanics Association, Amapola Club and the Block "P" Club, and the four class organizations are all represented by their presidents. These and captains of the two cadet companies, the yell leader, the editor-in-chief of the Polygram, and a representative of the athletics committee constitute the student members of the committee. The faculty is represented by the president and vice-president of the school and four other members, three of whom are advisors for student activities.

This committee decides all policies in regard to athletics, dramatics, operettas, school publications, which include the Polygram and the Journal, and any other activitites which include the students as a whole. For the financing of these activities seven dollars a year is received from each student. Five of this goes to athletics, which also receives for its support the receipts from games; one goes to the Polygram, and one to the Journal. In return for the money contributed, the students receive free admittance to all school games on the campus, a bi-weekly copy of the Polygram and the annual edition of the Journal. A general fund is also maintained to support other student activities and to aid these funds should they lack money.



THE POLYGRAM

Wilbur Miller.....Editor-in-Chief	Ruth Smith.....Social Editor
Rae Mayhall.....News Editor	Neyman Pickard.....Dormatory Editor
Mary Hughes.....Department Editor	Dorrit Aston.....Typist
Keith Chappell.....Department Editor	Belle Tomasini.....Advertising Manager
William Lee.....Ag. News Editor	Doris Westendorf.....Circulation Manager
Eric Hughston.....Athletics Editor	Miss Haskin.....Faculty Advisor
Jack Rollins.....Athletics Editor	Mr. Preuss.....Printing Advisor

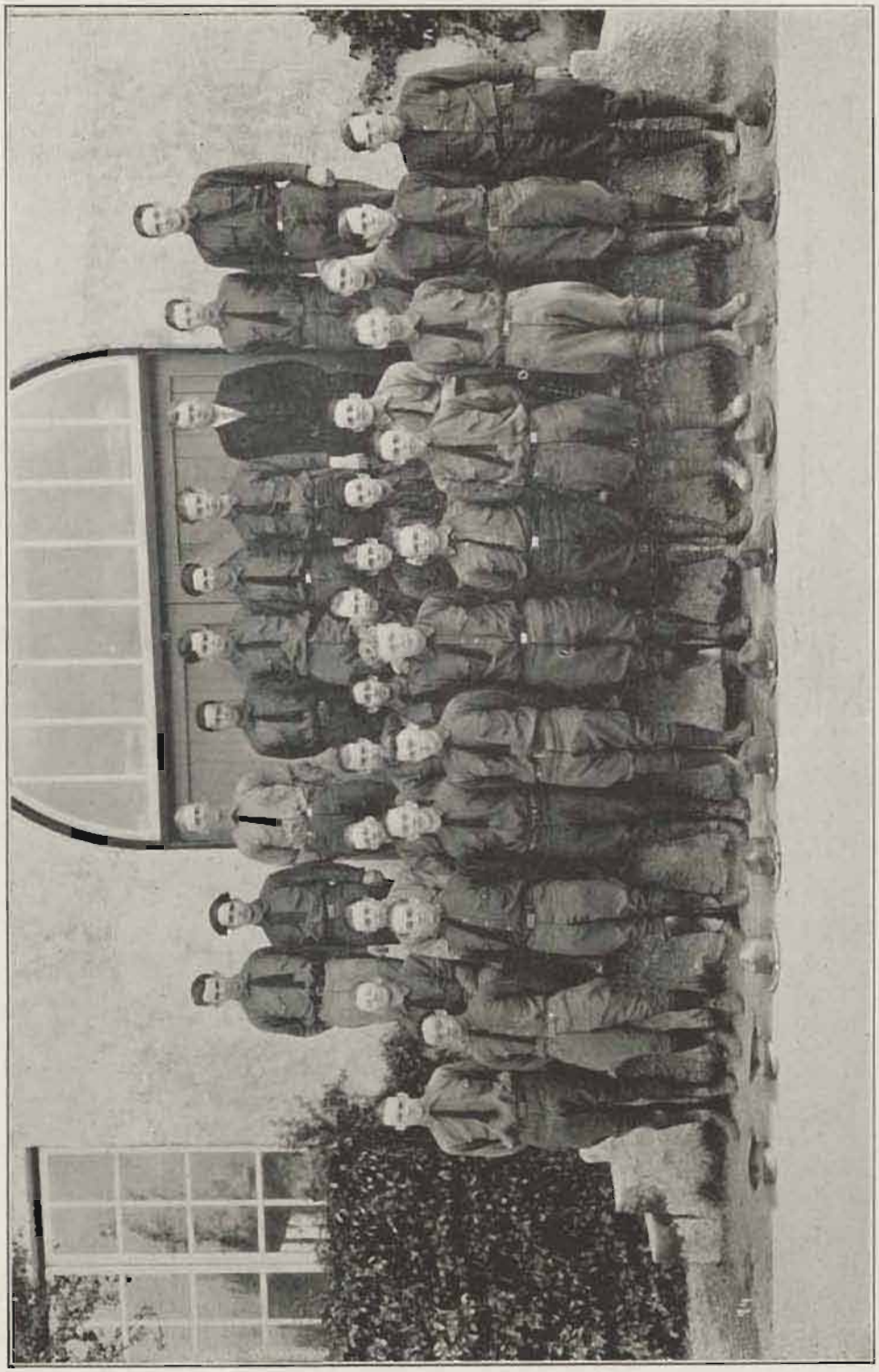
Just ten years ago the Polygram was first issued here at Poly. During that time it has developed from a single sheet printed by hand to a double sheet printed in the school print shop, until it is now one of the most important items in the school activities.

It has been the aim of the Polygram to give the students something of interest as well as the sections for jokes, campus chatter, news items and advertisements.

The advertisements are obtained from the merchants in San Luis Obispo and their help is greatly appreciated. It is through these adds and the co-operation of the merchants that the Polygram is possible and it is impossible for us to over estimate their assistance.

It was through the co-operation of the student body that the Polygram this year was a success and the staff wishes to thank each and everyone for their help.

Miss Haskins and Mr. Preuss also deserve a great deal of credit for their untiring efforts toward making the Polygram a success.



THE ENGINEERING MECHANICS ASSOCIATION

Officers

President.....Chester Davis
Vice-President.....George Isola
Secretary-Treasurer.....C. Earle Miller
Social Committee.....Albert Call
Advisor.....Mr. C. E. Knott

The Engineering Mechanics Association was organized in 1917 with Junior and Senior Mechanics students. The chief purpose of the organization is to acquaint its members with the problems they are likely to meet in every day life after they are through school. It advances their knowledge in the different phases of engineering and mechanical machinery. The benefits derived from visits to power houses, substations, oil fields, refineries, mines, ships, light houses, pumping stations, and the like are well worth the time, trouble, and small traveling expenses they require.

Mr. Knott, who has been the advisor of the Mechanics Association for several years, has been very successful in planning the trips to places both of mechanical and electrical interest. He has had a great deal of experience along these lines, and inspires a great deal of enthusiasm in the members.

One of the most important trips made by the E. M. A's. was to the Betteravia sugar refinery at Betteravia. The students were shown through the complete plant from one end to the other, and from top to bottom. The plant consisted of several stories. The company furnished guides who explained the entire process: the washing of the sugar beet, the trimming, slicing, etc. This trip was extremely valuable in two ways: first, from the mechanical, and second, from the chemical view point.

The longest trip made was to the oil fields south of Orcutt and to the broad-casting station at Santa Maria. Here the students first visited the Union Oil Company's compressor plant. This was of great interest because of the complete explanation of the process of manufacture of gasoline and gas that was given. After a two hour stay at this station the students visited the newly equipped broad-casting station at Santa Maria. This was of exceedingly great interest to the radio fans.

During the year the students made other minor trips around the vicinity of San Luis Obispo, such as, the round house, Avila, Santa Margarita, and the like, which were of great interest to the Engineer Mechanics' Association as a whole.

The Mechanics' Association is also active in social affairs. One of the annual performances is the assembly given by the mechanics. This year a play was put on, called "The Mechanics of Today". The play was written and directed by Burt Harris, and was a great success.

The Mechanics Association end their progressive school year by having a big feed which binds together their friendship and organized association for the future.



THE AMAPOLA CLUB

Officers

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER	
President	Rae Mayhall	President	Mary Hughes
Vice-President	Belle Tomasini	Vice-President	Floretta Tardif
Secretary	Ruth Smith	Secretary	Ynez Bickford
Treasurer	Eleanor Dunlap	Treasurer	Ynez Hughston
Sergeant-at-Arms	Avalyn Schlicht	Sergeant-at-Arms	Ellen M. Truesdale

The Amapola Club was organized in 1910, with the aid of Miss Chase, the purpose being to bring the girls closer together and to make them feel like one big family.

This is the first year girls have really been admitted to Poly since 1923, when most of the courses that interested girls were taken out. So, until this year, the club has been very small. The girls' sitting room had also been closed, but was reopened this year for their use. The girls' sitting room is in the Home Making building, and in it there are a piano, phonograph, fireplace, and everything to make it comfortable. The Amapola meetings are held here, and it is always open to the girls for reading, dancing, etc.

The club has had many social times during the year. The first one took place just before Christmas when Mrs. Crandall entertained the club at her home on the Campus. The girls sewed on Christmas presents and got many new ideas for Christmas.

Just before Christmas vacation the club had its annual Christmas tree and program. Each one received a 15 cent present. The faculty entertained by telling Christmas stories, relating their experiences at Christmas time when they were small, etc. After this a very able committee served refreshments.

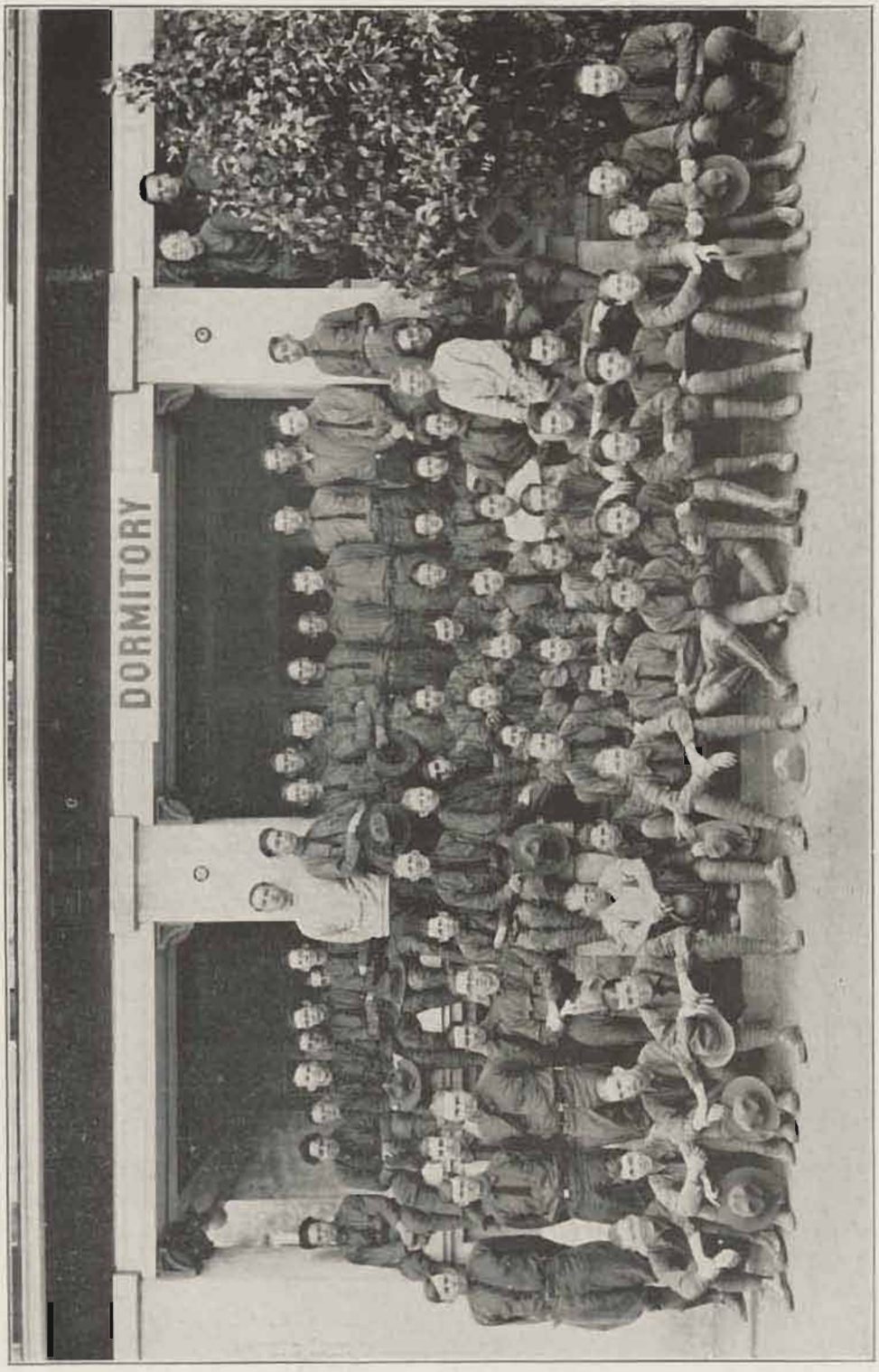
The Club decided to have programs at some of the meetings. The first was a very interesting one. The main feature was a fortune teller, Madame Claytonia, played by Ruth Smith, and assisted by her "man", Shirley Dunning. This was a very clever program and much enjoyed by all.

The next social event was the annual picnic. The girls decided to hold it in the grove below the school, but on the eventful day it rained so hard they held it in the Home Making building. They played games, danced (even learned to do the old fashioned dances), and then had the "eats," hot dogs and everything that goes with them.

The question of girls' uniforms was brought up before the Amapola Club and the girls decided to wear regulation middies and skirts, starting next year.

The girls of the club helped the Monday Club in their drive for the light fund. Some of them went to Mrs. Wilder's home and helped make candy; others sold the candy in the different booths down town. The work of the girls was greatly appreciated by the Monday Club.

The girls have greatly appreciated the Amapola Club this year, and, although the membership has been larger than that of last year, and the years before, they hope it will be even larger and stronger in 1927.


DORMITORY

THE DORM CLUB

President.....William Lee
Vice-President.....Prescott Reed
Secretary-Treasurer.....Frank Quinonez
Advisor.....Capt. J. C. Deuel

The Dorm Club was organized in 1919 by the boys in the Dormitory for the purpose of arousing school spirit and promoting social activities. Every year it is reorganized by the older students to explain to the new students the purpose of the Dorm Club.

A constitution was drawn up in the year 1924-1925 by the officers of the organization, which was approved and passed by the members. This places the government of the organization on a more definite basis.

When the Block "P" on the hill in back of the Dorm needs shining up, it's the Dorm boys that carry rakes, hoes, lime, etc., and do the work. The Dormitory has made a habit of going up at least once a year and fixing up the Block "P" so that it will be noticeable. Not being satisfied with only one letter, several of the fellows arose early one Saturday morning, took the school truck, several gallons of white paint and some rope, went up to Bishop Peak, and by the end of the day had produced a new Block "P."

This year as well as during past years members of the Dorm Club have taken leading parts in school activities, and all have proved to be a very peppy bunch.

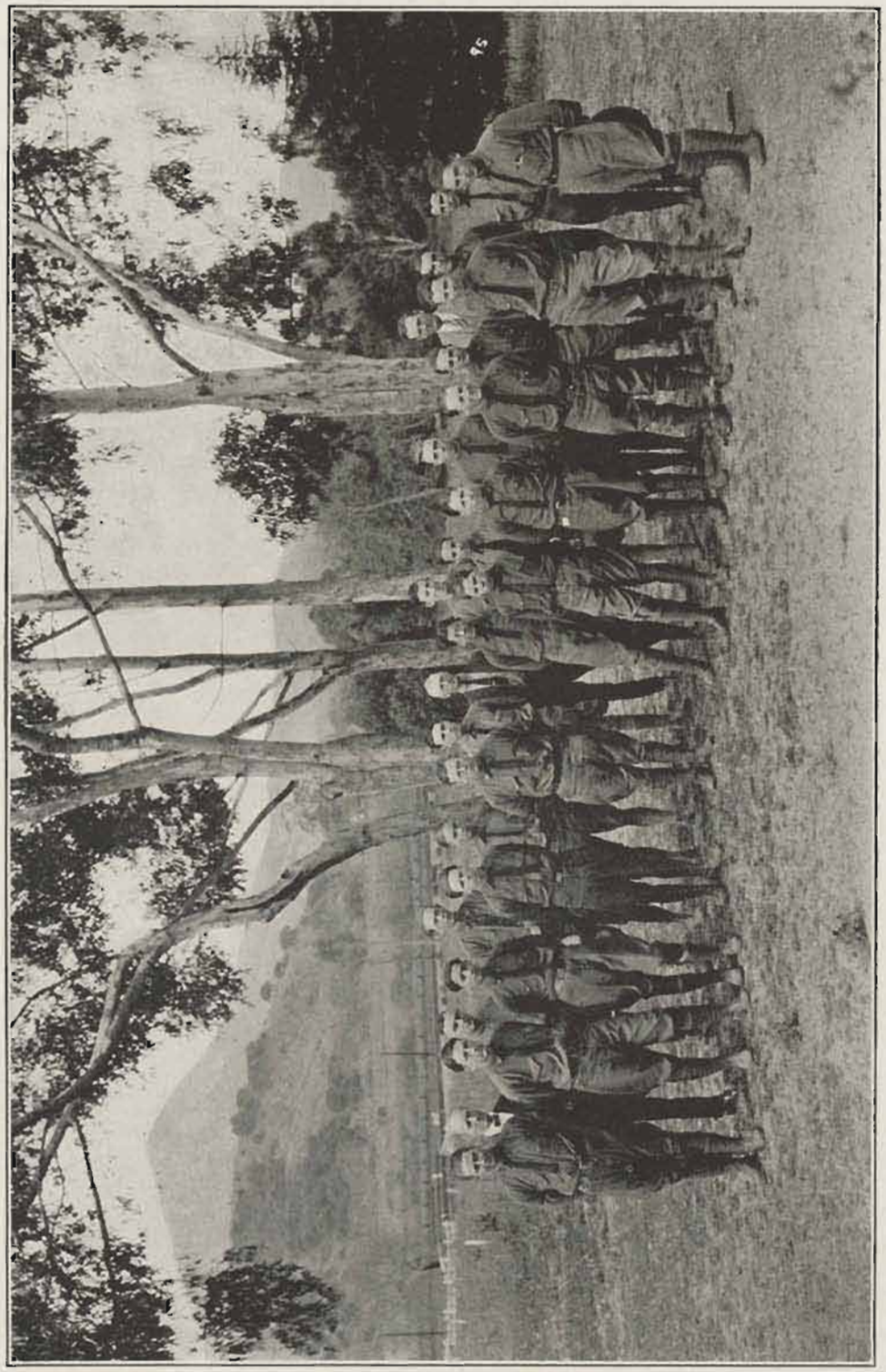
The Dorm barbecue was put on in the later part of the year. There was plenty to eat, plenty of joke, and plenty of good time.

The Dorm dance was also an outstanding feature in the events of the year. It was considered one of the best dances given this year.

The Dorm Club planned a show like the one they gave last year, but on account of a late start and too much school work at the end of the year, it was postponed till next year, when we will give a Dorm Jinks that will beat them all.

The Dormitory was filled soon after school opened, and was soon so crowded that several of the boys "doubled up" in rooms and a few went to the creamery, while two were staying at the dairy barn.

The Dorm Club is working towards the betterment of the school, and is succeeding. When a better California Polytechnic School is made the Dormitory Club will help make it.



JUNIOR FARM CENTER

This is the second year of the existence of the Junior Farm Center.

Although the Junior Farm Center is a young organization, it has been very active, and has something to show for its efforts. Two years ago the school was greatly handicapped because it did not have a threshing machine. The members of the Junior Farm Center signed a note, borrowed eight hundred dollars from a local bank, and bought a good threshing machine. By buying and fattening hogs the Junior Farm Center has not only paid off this note, but in addition to this, has purchased two large, modern incubators for the poultry department.

One of the most important events in the school calendar this year was the County Livestock Show. This show, which was the first one of its kind in a number of years, was planned, financed and carried out by the Junior Farm Center. There were a great number of exhibitors from all over the county, and some very good livestock was exhibited. The members of The Junior Farm Center entered all of their stock and were very successful in the competition. Every ribbon given for hogs was won by animals owned by Junior Farm Center members.

The membership of the Junior Farm Center is composed of all students who are taking one or more agricultural subjects. There is one regular half-day meeting every month at which all business is caried on. The officers consist of a director, vice-director, secretary, treasurer, and faculty advisors.

The Junior Farm Center members take an active part in County Farm Bureau work. They publish a piece in the Farm Bureau Monthly magazine every month, and go around to the different Farm Center meetings to give talks and entertainments.

The Junior Farm Center also takes a very active part in school activities. The annual Ag. barn dance is an event that is looked forward to by every member of the student body.

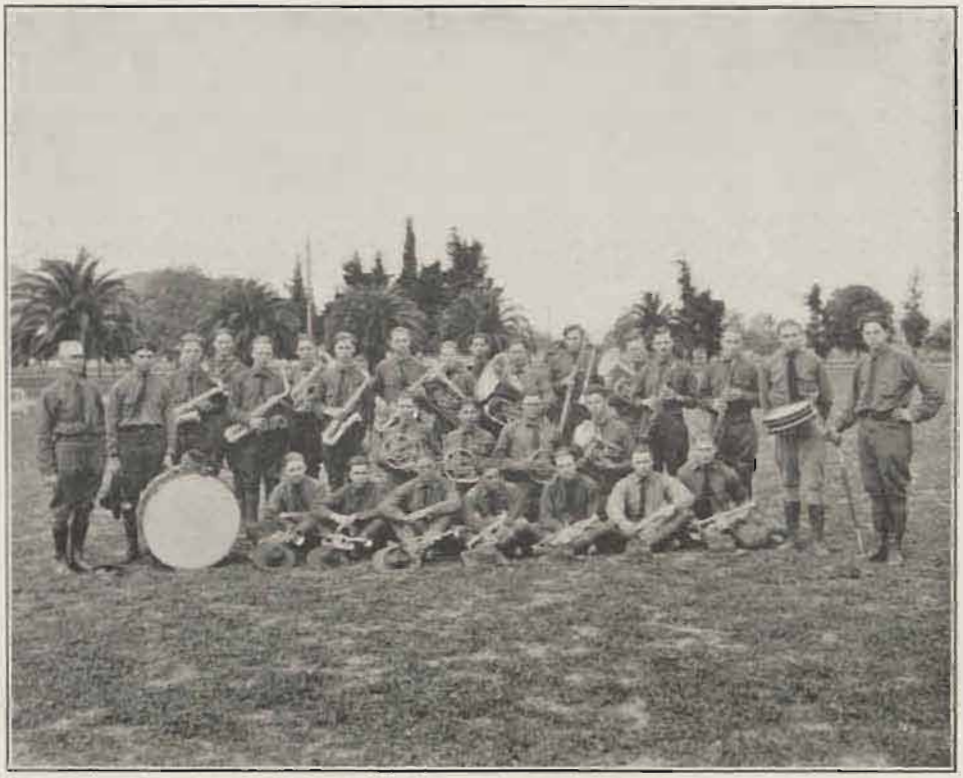
FACULTY MEMBERS

Dr. B. R. Crandall, Mr. A. J. Rathbone, Mr. L. E. McFarland, Mr. E. D. Dunning.

OFFICERS

William L. Lee.....Director
George Elliot.....Vice-Director
Louis J. Morganti.....Secretary
Verdi Mills.....Treasurer

Members.—Prescott Reed, Carrol Cavanagh, Kenneth Krames, Roy Bradley, Alwyn Davis, Alva DeVaul, Melvin Jones, George Gingg, F. Gastelum, Herbert Barboa, Joseph Golden, John White, Morris Wallace, Clarence Ellliot, Robert Hunn, Ellsworth Stewart, Paul Hubble, Ralph Watson, Albert Blackburn, Cecil Adams, Carl Hansen, M. G. Salamini, George Thorpe, J. Carson, T. Baker.



BAND

The band, an organization which had not functioned for several years, was organized about the middle of last year under the able direction of Mr. Merritt Smith. At first it consisted of eighteen pieces but has since grown to twenty-five.

As we could not get along without four of our best players who were on the football team, the band was unable to play at the games. The basketball season was different, however, there being only one player belonging to the team. After playing at all the local games, the coach showed his appreciation by inviting the band to play at the game at Santa Maria.

The band led the battalion in the Armistice Day parade at Paso Robles and the Memorial Day parade here. During the year it played at two of the local churches, twice at the Civic Auditorium, at the Elmo Theater, and the Santa Margarita School. It furnished music for drill, assemblies and rallies.

Later in the year Mr. Smith organized a saxophone band which by its showing thus far, promises to be a great success.

We, the members of the band, wish to offer our thanks to Mr. Smith whose spirit toward the boys is universally known as the finest on the campus.



ORCHESTRA

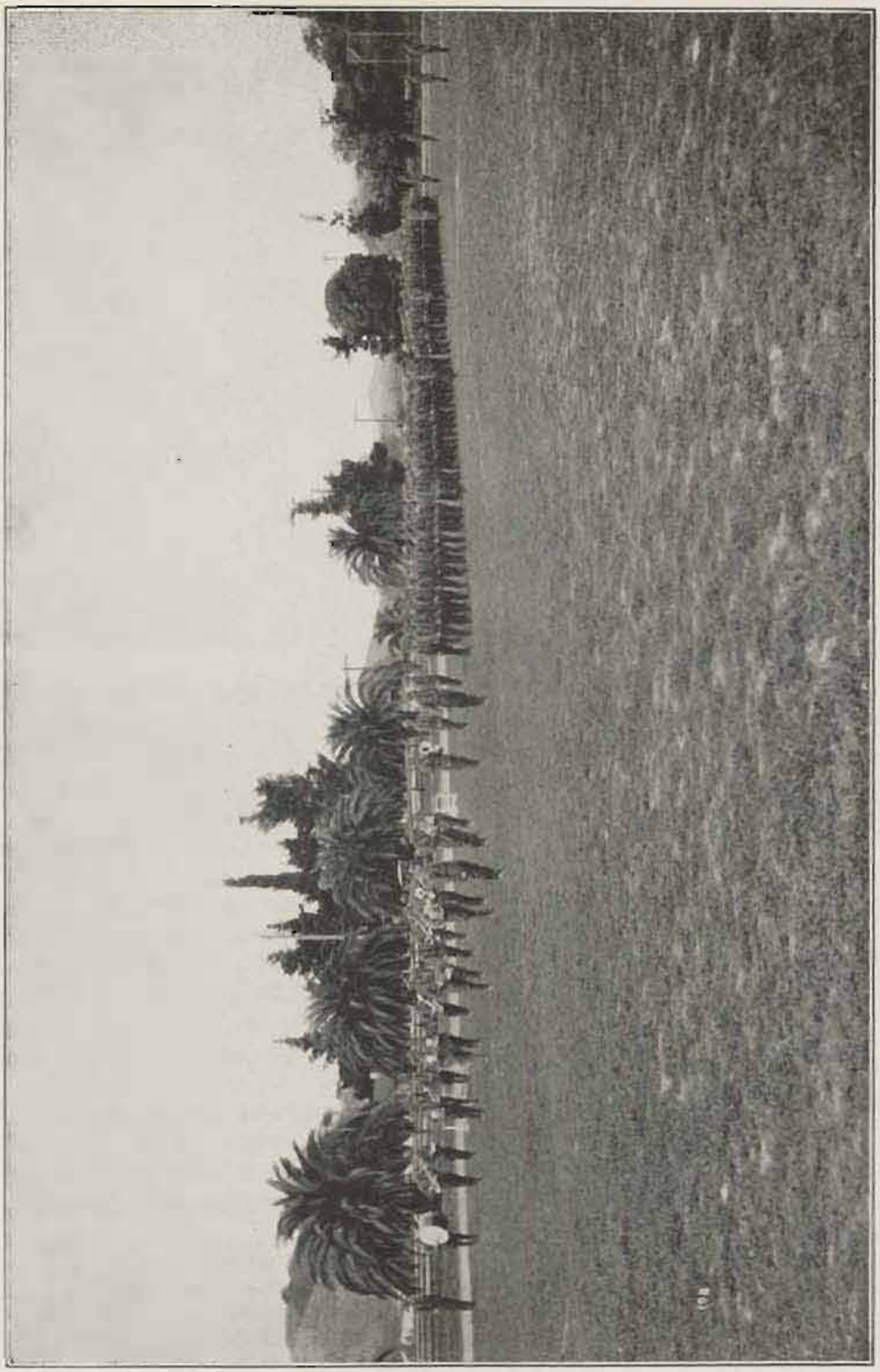
Under the direction of Mr. Smith and Mrs. Brown, the Poly Orchestra has made very rapid progress.

The orchestra is made up of about twenty members. They meet three times a week in the band room and there practice many difficult pieces.

The Orchestra is made up of: George Isola, violin; L. Bandhauer, violin; V. Mills, violin; O. Hotchkiss, cornet; P. Reed, cornet; D. Price, cornet; N. Pickard, cornet; E. Miller, saxophone; J. Hoover, saxophone; P. Del Rio, bass; H. Koster, baritone; R. Steiner, saxophone; S. Weir, flute; Stick, flute; V. Jensen, saxophone; W. Miller, banjo; R. Burem, mandolin; E. Hughston, drums; B. Howell, piano; Mr. Smith and Mrs. Brown, directors.

The Orchestra played at the Elmo Theatre one evening during the middle of the year. It also played during the school play, "Adam and Eva;" and with the help of a few other members, did very well at the school operetta, "Pickles." They accompanied the singers and choruses and gave several fine selections.

The directors, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Brown, deserve much credit for their work. They have developed a fine orchestra, which has been a splendid addition to the school activities.



MILITARY

Captain J. C. Deuel, in Charge.

STUDENT OFFICERS

COLONEL C. DAVIS, COMMANDING OFFICER

Major F. Louis, Commanding Battalion; Captain E. W. Miller, Adjutant;
E. Hughston, Drum Major.

Company B

Captain W. Miller.
First Lieutenant E. Hansen.
First Lieutenant E. Anholm.
Second Lieutenant G. Elliot.
Second Lieutenant R. Traver.
Second Lieutenant W. Zanolli.
First Sergeant L. Morganti.
Sergeants—E. McMillan, R. Boysen, R. Steiner, I. Stocking, G. Isola, A. Hankerson, E. Tognazzini.
Corporals—B. Meecham, P. Welsher, I. Mills, Christensen, K. Green, J. Lewis, A. Lima.

Company A

Captain V. Langenbeck.
First Lieutenant H. Perry.
First Lieutenant H. Koster.
Second Lieutenant P. Reed.
Second Lieutenant C. Cavanagh.
Second Lieutenant W. Lee.
Second Lieutenant C. E. Miller.
First Sergeant L. Erwin.
Sergeants—E. Varian, P. Del Rio, O. Hotchkiss, T. Lee.
Corporals—Sinclair, R. Perry, F. Alba, Y. O'Neil, G. Sparks, B. Barnes, E. Harper, L. Bradley.
Buglers—B. Harris, H. Barboa, J. White, A. Hedstrom.

First call was sounded on September 7 to the largest student body of boys ever assembled at C. P. S.

There were eight squads in Company A and nine in Company B. The first week the squads were turned over to their corporals, and after a few weeks of hard work they were taught to drill together. All through the year new students have been coming in and were put into shape by the non-commissioned officers.

When weather permitted, target practice was held at the rifle range on Saturdays. Improvement was shown during the year by all who went out. Leon Erwin, the high-point man and winner of the medal, was succeeded as high-point man this year by Elvin Hansen. Einar Anholm was a close second with one point lower.

At the assembly, October 28, Mr. C. M. Carpenter, the Exalted Ruler of the local lodge of Elks, presented the student body with a beautiful silk flag. Several members of the local lodge were present and they all gave a short talk on an appropriate topic.

On April 15 the local American Legion Post sent a group of its officers out to tell the students about the C. M. T. C. at Del Monte. A review was arranged by Captain Deuel and the Senior officers.

The year was closed with the usual participation in the Decoration Day parade. The Battalion made a very good showing and the officers are well pleased with the improvement in the companies and the way they have responded to their duties.



DOUBLES

"Great Scott! It never rains but what it pours! But just why should it choose to storm down upon my meek and 'umble head at this particular time?" and Everett Broughton settled back upon his bed in mock despair.

His room-mate, who was also reclining upon his bed while reading his own mail, lazily looked up and inquired what was wrong.

Here, read it yourself and tell me what to do, Ned," and he tossed the heavy white linen sheet across to his room-mate. Ned caught it and studied the austere, perpendicular hand writing for a moment. Then he opened it and read:

"My dear Nephew: Last fall when you entered Fulton College your mother wrote to me and apprised me of the fact. She asked that, as I live so close to your school, I keep a watch over you in her stead. I have been woefully lacking in the discharge of this duty but I now intend to make reparations.

"As you doubtless know, your cousins John and Frank have lived with me for several years. I am giving a winter fete in their honor next Saturday, January twenty-eighth.

"I think that there could be no better time for you to make your cousins' and my acquaintance so I have arranged for you to spend the week-end with us.

"You will kindly take the Friday afternoon train at four o'clock and my man will meet you here at half-past five.

"I remain, your aunt, (Miss) Eudora Fleming."

Ned looked up, greatly amused. "I am sorry to hear that you are leaving, Ev." Glancing at the letter in his hand, he added, "There seems to be no doubt about your going."

"Hang it all! That is just the trouble. You know I can't go. Class election is Saturday night and a fine chance I would stand of being president if I am away at a fete. What in the dickens shall I do, Ned? You see it is this way. Aunt Eudora is my Mother's favorite sister. When they were little, she just about brought Mother up and Mother has always thought more of her than any of the others. She is elderly now, about fifty, very wealthy and, as you can see from her letter, very much used to being obeyed. Mother told her I was here when I first started last fall and I expected an invitation from her for quite a while and then I forgot it.

Now she writes just when I can't go,—and almost the last thing Mother said was, 'Be sure and be nice to your Aunt Eudora'."

"These cousins; who are they?" asked Ned interestedly.

"Mother had two sisters and one brother. Aunt Lucy lives in Thornton, Iowa. Uncle John died three or four years ago and Aunt Eudora, who had just realized on some good investments about that time, took his boys to educate as a matter of duty. But Ned, what am I going to do? You see from this I can't refuse because I don't imagine she would appreciate being turned down for a mere class election. This is Thursday night and I can't send a letter to her in time and a wire would ruin me sure. Won't you go for me, Ned?"

The last was added in a joking way, but suddenly the possibility of it it struck him. He rushed across and clapped his chum on the back.

"That's it, precisely! You shall go in my place. She has never seen me and she won't know the difference." His room-mate had risen in consternation at this danger which threatened him.

"Preposterous! Why Ev.! She might ask me if your mother's indigestion has improved or something like that!"

"No, my mother does not suffer from indigestion," and Everett lightly pushed that argument aside.

After much persuasion and pleading, Ned gave in. He really wanted to see his friend elected and he could think of no way to appease Aunt Eudora. A long talk ensued, during which Everett gave Ned all his family background and coached him for all the emergencies which they could think of.

"You'll be gone only a little while, just from Friday afternoon till Sunday afternoon. I don't think you could die very many times in that short while and besides I don't think that she is very bloodthirsty anyhow!" And so the matter was settled.

The next afternoon Everett saw his friend off and wished him the best of luck while thanking him for his true friendship.

"Wire me about the election. Sign my name. If you don't win I'll never forgive you so—" Ned's voice trailed off with the fast disappearing train.

Ned Bartlett descended from the train a few hours later with mixed emotions. To all appearances he was a good looking young college boy on a week-end visit. Inwardly he felt like the worst of criminals.

He was met by a man in perfect livery who inquired if he was Miss Fleming's nephew. The footman picked up his light traveling bags and led the way to the car. Ned entered the tonneau feeling positively desperate. The deception was started and he had to go through with it. How should he meet Aunt Eudora? He was taken to one of the most magnificent homes in the city and was shown to a splendid guest room.

"Miss Fleming will see you in half an hour in the library, sir. Turn to the right at the foot of the stairs," and he was left alone with his worries.

When Ned entered the library there were three people present, Aunt Eudora and two boys. The elderly lady arose in great dignity and crossed

to him. She gave him a very dutiful kiss on the cheek and stood back to survey him for the tiniest second.

"My dear Everett, I trust that you are in good health and that your journey has not fatigued you?"

"I am very well, Aunt Eudora, and I hope that you are enjoying the best of health. In behalf of my mother I extend her fondest greetings and affection." All was great politeness.

Aunt Eudora now presented the two cousins, whom Ned found to be likeable young chaps about his own age and then—horrors! His aunt turned and presented a girl who had just entered the room. A girl—Everett had said nothing about a girl. Who was she? Aunt Lucy—that must be it. Aunt Lucy had a daughter. This was the one unprepared-for emergency.

"This is your cousin Clara, who is attending the Hillcrest Seminary. As Hillcrest is not much farther than Fulton, Clara ran over last Saturday to spend her semester vacation with me. It is well that you, who are all cousins, can all get acquainted at once."

The girl Ned greeted was an extremely pretty blonde. The brightest of curly yellow hair adorned her head and sparkling blue eyes danced up at him. A pretty pink mouth formed an attractive smile. Her beautiful complexion was one of her most attractive features. She was slender and graceful in every movement. The little half curtsy she dropped was a very attractive greeting.

Aunt Eudora now excused herself for a short engagement and the young people were left alone. All restraint was soon removed and the four were soon enjoying a very animated conversation concerning their schools.

At the dinner table the first part of the conversation was left to Ned. He discoursed glibly upon his mother's wonderful health, his father's improved business and the rapid progress his little sister (named for Aunt Eudora) was making in school. Then he very tactfully shifted the conversation to the college Frank and John were attending.

Aunt Eudora had a club meeting that evening, so the young people played a quiet game of Mah Jongg and became better acquainted. Ned made a very good impression and in turn found that his "cousins" were every bit as likeable as he had first imagined them.

The fete the next afternoon was a great success. The younger members of all the best families of the city were there and Aunt Eudora had spared nothing to make the affair enjoyable. Ned passed the test fairly well. He gaily entered into the various forms of amusements and when forced to make conversation, he used his school as his main topic. At the wonderful banquet, which was supposed to close the affair, Miss Fleming announced that she had arranged a theater party for the entire crowd. This was greeted with great enthusiasm as they had all enjoyed themselves to such an extent that they disliked to have the good time ended.

Frank and John both had their own girls, so it was Ned who was to take Clara. Shortly after dinner he saw her slipping out into the rose

garden where part of the fete had been held and determining to carry out a resolution he had made, he followed her.

"Clara, may I talk to you for a few minutes?" he asked eagerly when he caught up with her.

"Why surely, Cousin Everett," she said demurely. "I left my purse by the fountain and I thought I would come out and get it and a breath of fresh air while the others are dressing for the theater."

They secured the bag and sat down on a comfortable wicker settee near the fountain. As was natural Ned did not know how to begin. Finally the words tumbled out hurriedly.

"Miss Clara, please forgive me, but you see I am not your cousin. Everett Broughton is my room-mate and the election which is to make him class president is being held to-night. The office is high and Everett had to be there. He did not receive your aunt's letter until last night and it was too late to refuse. As Miss Fleming had never seen him he persuaded me to come in his place and here I am. I could pretend as long as it was just around here but when it comes to my taking you out,—somehow I had to confess. My name is Ned Bartlett and if you will so honor me I would greatly enjoy escorting you to the theater this evening." He ended sincerely and eagerly.

The mirth which had been rising in her expression broke into gay trills of laughter. She leaned over and patted his arm reassuringly and then laughed until the tears ran down her face.

Ned was somewhat amazed but the pat had relieved his fears and he was glad that she saw the funny side of it. He didn't, just then.

Finally she controlled her mirth and leaned back weakly to gaze at him with the merriest of blue eyes.

"This is positively delicious! I wouldn't have missed it for a farm. I promised not to tell a soul but I simply must. You see, I am not Clara Staffort either. I am Paula Brent, her chum. Clara wrote and asked her aunt if she could come over for her semester vacation. Like your friend, she had never seen her aunt and was desirious of making her acquaintance. At the last minute Clara flunked her chemistry ex and had to stay and tutor it up this week to pass the second quizz this afternoon. She was afraid to ditch the invitation and so I came in her stead. Isn't this too delightful for anything!"

Slowly the meaning of what she was saying dawned upon Ned. He was speechless for a moment and then he broke forth.

"Why, you game little sport! To face an unknown woman for a whole week just for your friend's sake!"

"Oh, it hasn't been so bad at all! You see Miss Fleming has a great many engagements and the boys have entertained me beautifully. Then too, she is one of my own sex, a woman; but for you to face one of the opposite sex, and elderly one at that—I think you have me outclassed for noblesse oblige."

This caused some light argument but it was finally settled and they determined to carry their little farce through to the end.

The most wonderful moments for Ned that night were those when he turned and looked into the eyes at his side, eyes of the deepest blue, eyes that said, "We have a secret, you and I," and seemed to glory in the saying.

In the middle of the next week two dainty letters came to the boy's room. Ned opened his first.

"Dear Mr. Bartlett, we girls are holding our field day next Saturday and I would greatly enjoy your attending as my guest. There will be general inspection of the school in the morning, games, stunts and entertainments in the afternoon and a big dance in the evening.

"Clara is inviting her cousin. Please insist on his coming. I told Clara the whole story and she thinks that she and the president should go and explain to Miss Fleming. She wants you and me to go over with them in in the latter part of the afternoon next Saturday, so please come.

"I will close now hoping to see you next Saturday.

"Your friend, Paula Brent.

"P. S.: Do you think she will forgive them? P. B."

—Rae Mayhall '25.

THE THIRD STRIKE

Crack! the left fielder watched the ball sail swiftly over his head and on over the fence, while Parker, Tyler and lastly, Bob Jones, the slugger of the East Side Giants, were running over home plate. Another victory for the Giants. Another hot contest pulled out of the fire by the magic of Jones' bat. And on the morrow they played the West Side Sluggers for the Mill Creek League Pennant.

After the game Jones went swinging home with long strides. A furtive-faced man, small in stature and sly of manners, detached himself from the homeward bound crowd and hastened along in back of Jones like a paper in suction of a passing train. Jones immediately recognized him as Andrews, manager of the West Side Sluggers.

"Probably scouting. He's a little sneak anyway," thought Bob. "You're in a terrible hurry to get to that dance with Jane Murray. It doesn't begin until eight," sneered Andrews.

"Well, what do you want?" growled Jones.

"Oh, just a little business," replied Andrews. The inner Mr. Andrews was thinking very rapidly, as usual: "This boy, a tough customer for sure, handle with care, big body, large jaw, brown as a nut, wonderful player, eyes rather close together, chin like a boat's beak, lives down in the Mill Creek bottoms, popular at school, and has a girl that takes a lot of upkeep, hard worker, ambitious, a good student and thinker." Mr. Andrews' nimble mind had skipped over this much ground in much terser terms even before Jones made his reply.

"Business? Well, yes. Let's talk it over, across the street there."

They not only went across the street, but even into the Mill Creek Soda Fountain. Andrews ordered two cakes, and piloted Jones to a table in the corner.

I'll bet the game is going to be close tomorrow, Bob."

"Yes," was Bob's only answer.

"Would you like to have five dollars? There's sure to be a pinch tomorrow. You'll be sent in. If you fail to hit, the five is yours."

"Five dollars! I'm not an infant."

"No? Well, I'll make it ten."

"I'll consider it."

"Oh, you'll consider it. Well, may I ask, when shall I learn your decision?"

"By what I'll do in the game."

A couple of wall flowers were looking on.

"There's Jane Murray and Bob Jones. She's sure some girl and a keen dancer. Jones is pretty lucky."

"He sure is. I think she is pretty crazy about him, too."

Jane was thinking. Bob stepped so surely, evenly and guided so well that she didn't have to pay much attention to the timing of her own steps.

Was it possible that Bob could be bribed? Yet hadn't Slim, her father's office boy, a member of the Sluggers, told her that Andrews, their manager, had offered Jones ten dollars to throw tomorrow's game? Would he do it? She would see.

"Bob, I surely hope you win tomorrow."

"But your governor is a North West Manufacturer. It would mean a lot to him to have the Sluggers win," Jones protested. "I know, but I hope you win and I'll be proud of you if you do."

"Yes," said Bob.

Jane watched his eyes as he spoke. "Well," she said to herself, "on with the dance. We shall see what we shall see."

It was the morning of the Sunday of the game. Bob Jones sat in the luxuriously appointed living room of the Murray Mansion, the largest house in town. Opposite him sat Mr. Murray.

"I heard you had a bet on the game, Mr. Murray?"

"Mr. Jones, I have. It would mean quite a bit to have the Sluggers win. Of course, you understand that no one is to know of the bet. Be careful, especially with my darling daughter. She's adept at learning what she shouldn't. Keep mum. You understand?"

"Well, I just wanted to know—"

"Listen," opened Mr. Murray, "I suppose you know that the East Side Lumber Company is to close down?"

"Yes, I've heard that rumored."

"I suppose you would like a job then. Well listen here. If you throw the game today, I'll give you a good one in my plant, and a hundred dollars, not published on the payroll, to boot. Also any social objections Mr. Murray has to your associating with Jane will cease to be in evidence. Do you understand?"

Bobby Jones understood.

"Here's your uniform, son, all pressed."

"Thanks, mother, you're wonderful."

"I didn't get that order washed. I'm slow. The work's harder and the prices are higher than ever before. I do hope that yard doesn't close down, but I suppose it will. We need the money so. Well I'll be at the game, Robert, and I wish you luck. But remember, son, whether you win or whether you lose, always play according to your ideas of the right. Do you understand?"

Jones understood—again.

Something would break soon. The stands sensed it and sat forward in strained silence. The heat of the August Sunday, the blueness of the sky, the green of the grass, the colors of the stands, and above all the thrill of the game, had crept insidiously into the players, filling them with a warm nervous energy, running through their blood like liquid fire. But the strain was unreal—almost impossible. Both teams were running bases, hitting, fielding as they had never done before. Something had to break.

It was the last half of the twelfth; the Giants up, two out and the score 4-3 in favor of the Sluggers. Hard-working Harmond had let two strikes go by; hit a foul over the roof of the grand-stand, let two balls go by, tipped one that the Slugger catcher nearly caught, finally got his much battered hip into the path of the ball and trotted, conscientiously groaning to first base.

"Jones now batting for Johnson," bawled the announcer, while under the awning which served as a dugout, the Giant's manager shook Bob's hand and whispered hoarsely and earnestly, "You can do it now. Bust up the ol' game."

There was no yelling as Jones walked out to the plate. Yelling at such a time would have been as ridiculous as howling at a funeral procession. Bob rubbed his hands in the dust, wiped them on his suit and faced the pitcher. His brain was whirling. He was dizzy. From out of the fog surrounding him, distinct, yet terribly clear, fearfully significant,came, "Strike One." Next time clearer, less detached, "S-t-r-i-i-i-ke two." The ball went spinning back to Griggs, the grinning Slugger pitcher. He ground his toe in the mound, spun his arm deftly and threw straight and hard.

To Bob's whirling brain Griggs' movements appeared, as horribly, grindingly slow as those of an athlete in a slow-motion movie. The ball advanced slowly, looming tremendously, growing terrifically. Jones felt sweat break out in cold prickles under his cap. A quaking shiver ran down his spine. There was a void, a feeling of infinite space under his heart. His knees sagged, his arms rested on his hips. He could foul out! No! If he remained there much longer, a little longer, he would faint. Get a hit? No, it would be too obvious a fake, and besides, the ball was fast enough to lay him up if he got hit—fast enough to be a homer if he hit it."

Everything was sharp and clear. He saw Andrews, his mother, Mr. Murray. He was still weak. "$110.00 and a job!" "I will be proud of you." And Jane at the next dance. A job. His mother, "Acording to your idea the ol' ball game" "$110.00 and I will be proud of you."

His energy welled up, teasing him again. He saw Andrews, his mother, Murray, Jane, his manager, Griggs, and last of all Harmond dancing off first. The ball! He felt his grip tighten on the bat. His heart beat faster in great fluttering thumps. He lifted his bat off his shoulder, and drew it back, poised and balanced—?

Now if he won, what did he do? Did he win if he lost, or lose if he won? Did he gain by winning, or lose by gaining? And if he gained either by winning or losing, what did he gain? Answer that, my dear reader.

Finis.

—Lewis A. Poynter.

ALUMNI

One of the most enjoyable functions of the year was a dance and banquet given early in the year in the dining hall at Poly. This was held in conjunction with the annual Home Coming.

The Home Coming week end is to be held again next year. Extensive plans are under way to make it the biggest and best ever held, and it is up to the Alumni to see that the attendance is good. The affairs held the last two years have proved a big success so let's get together and make the next a real big get-together.

In 1907 the Alumni Association was organized and since then it has been growing very rapidly. The list of the Alumni members is kept on file in the school office at Poly.

The list of members beginning with the year 1922 are as follows:

1922

Mrs. Bertie Bell, San Luis Obispo
Harold Brown
Mary Chaves, San Luis Obispo
Alden K. Davis, San Luis Obispo
Phyllis Figge, Los Angeles
Anna Goise (married), Santa Barbara
Wilhelmina Johe (married), King City
Archie Kinsman, San Luis Obispo
Roy Kruze, San Luis Obispo
Laura Miller (married), Porterville
Milton Righetti, San Luis Obispo
Frank Somers, Gonzales
Carl Steiner, U. C. Berkeley
Warren Sandercock, San Luis Obispo
Alma Tognazzini (married), Los Alamos
Fred Traver, San Luis Obispo
George Troup, Goleta
Gertrude Truesdale, San Luis Obispo
Eugene Van Schaick, San Luis Obispo
Clifford Weant
Everett Weant, San Luis Obispo
Fred Word, San Luis Obispo

1923

Ernest Bacmeister, Oakland
Harley L. Bock, San Francisco
Margaret Ditmas, San Luis Obispo
Forrest Coyner, San Luis Obispo
George E. Elliot, Atwater
Alfred L. Ferrini, San Luis Obispo
William Johe, Davis Farm
Alta Mayhall, Oakland
Homer McChesney, San Luis Obispo
John Loucks, San Luis Obispo
Ed McNish, San Luis Obispo
Mildred Gibson, San Luis Obispo
Neil Perry, Brawley
Stewart Patchett, San Luis Obispo
Marigold Sellers (married), Montobello
Ethel Van Wormer, San Francisco

1924

Douglas Annin, Oakland
Burton O. Bundy, San Luis Obispo
John T. Carroll, San Luis Obispo
W. Avery Clements, U. C., Oakland
Wm. S. Corbin, Jr., San Francisco
R. Legrand Derfer, Pasadena
Leon Gay, Guanjuato, Mexico
Jack B. Hammond, Davis Farm
Ernest Hodges, Lompoc
Dorothy L. Miller (married), Porterville
Ernest Patchett, Stanford Univ., Palo Alto
Hubert Patchett, Palo Alto
Bernhardt R. Preuss, Jr., San Luis Obispo
Rudolph Reich, Oakland
Wm. Sinclair, San Diego
Harold Truesdale, San Luis Obispo
Virgil Wimmer, Lompoc

1925

Alfred H. Young, San Luis Obispo
John J. Pfeiffer, San Luis Obispo
Marcileat Rae Mayhall, San Luis Obispo
Wilma Adele Rougeot, San Luis Obispo
Leslie B. Oldham, Porterville
Dorothy H. Hoare, San Luis Obispo
Wilbur Miller, San Luis Obispo
Otto Groenveld, San Francisco
Robert Hills, 3rd and Nutmeg, San Diego
Donald Fulwider, San Luis Obispo
Arthur Call, U. C., Berkeley
Fred Louis, San Luis Obispo
Birger Martinsen, San Francisco
Derril Wimmer, Templeton
Margaret Word, U. C., Berkeley
Don Eveleth, Univ. Farm School, Davis
Fay Davis, Oakland
Ellsworth Hald, Los Angeles
Belle Tomasini, San Luis Obispo
Rosalind Venema, San Luis Obispo
Herbert McKeen, San Luis Obispo



School Calendar

CALENDAR FOR 1925-1926

The calendar for this school year shows it to be a year of progress in all branches. First of all there has been wonderful progress made in increasing the enrollment. The efforts made by the business staff, faculty and student body in advertising the school have been rewarded by giving us a student body of the greatest enrollment in the history of the school. To meet the needs of this greater student body there have been many new faculty members needed and many new courses opened.

Among the newly added members of the faculty are Miss Elsie Haskin, who is giving work in Spanish and assisting with the English work; Miss Marien Knox, who is giving work in History and English and has taken over the girls' physical education work; Mr. J. W. Stout, who is assisting in the drafting room; Mr. R. F. Glenn, who is giving Algebra and applied science and is helping in study hall; Mrs. C. E. Knott, who has taken charge of the work resumed in the Home Making Department; Mrs. G. S. Brown, who is helping with the orchestra and giving private lessons; Mr. E. Dunning, who is giving additional work in the Agricultural Department. Some substitutions in the faculty have been made and are as follows: Mr. G. Warren for Mr. Strobel in the machine shop; and Mr. McFarland for Mr. Peteler in Horticulture. Changes in the business office are: Lynn Broughton for Mr. Atkinson, and Miss Hansen for Miss F. Treanor.

The newly added courses are applied science; occupational civics, a course for Freshmen given by Dr. Crandall; photography and aviation mechanics. Work has been resumed in Spanish, Home Making, girls' gymnasium, and gardening for girls.

Among the important dates on the students' calendar were the Freshman reception, held September 19, in the Dining hall; Labor Day held October 26; Homecoming Day, held November 7; Christmas Ball, December 11; "Pickles," the operetta, given March 11; "Adam and Eva," the play given May 11; May Day picnic, held on April 30; and the crowning event of all school years, graduation on June 3.

Another event which is also important to the student body was the naming of the school teams. In past years the boys have accepted what-

ever name was attached to them, but from now on the first teams will be known as the "Mustangs" and the second teams as "Mules."

Day by Day

September

7-9—Registration.
8—Football practice begins.
10—Part time classes. First assembly.
11—First regular drill.
14—Organization of Freshman and Senior classes. First S. A. C. meeting.
15—Amapola Club organizes.
17—Block "P" and Sophomores organize.
19—Freshman Reception.
21—Rep. Free speaks in assembly.
23—First yell-rally held.
24—First Polygram out.
25—Pep rally.
26—First football game. S. L. H. S.
30—Football. Atascadero.

October

3—Football. Lompoc.
10—Football. Ventura.
17—Football. Stanford second varsity.
24—Football. Modesto.
26—Labor Day.
27—Excused early for Navy Day.
28—Flag presented by Elks.

November

3—Mrs. Crandall entertains the girls.
5-7—Live Stock Show.
7—Football. Santa Maria Junior College. Home-coming Day.
9—Football. Dorm vs. Town.
14—Football. Santa Barbara.
20—Football. San Jose Teachers college.
25-28—Thanksgiving vacation.

December

6—Choral Club gives cantata at M. E. Church.
10—Christmas Ball.
11—Christmas vacation begins.

January

4—Christmas vacation ends.
20—Surveying class goes to Shandon.
21—Beginning of second semester.

February

11—Scandal Sheet issues.
12—Valentine dance given by Seniors and Sophomores.
21—Santa Maria Basketball.
22—Interclass basketball games.
23—Block "P" initiation and barbecue.

March

8—Students hear Dr. Barker.
11—"Pickles" presented at the Elmo.
12—Interclass track meet.
17—Dixie Jubilee Quartet entertains in assembly.
20—Interschool track meet.
19—Boys attend Santa Barbara Conference.

April

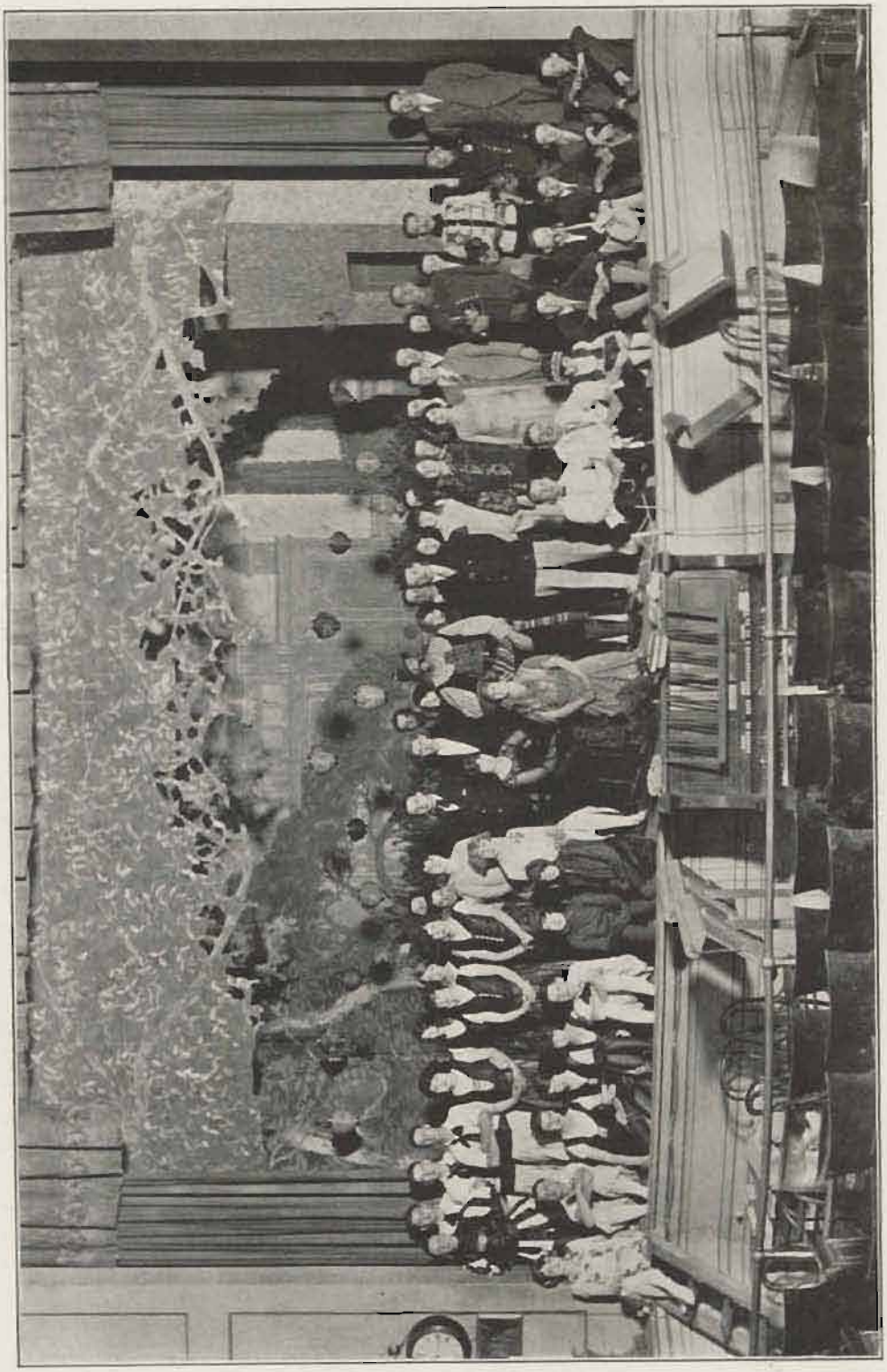
2—Kid day.
3-11—Easter vacation.
23—Barn dance.
24—Baseball. San Jose.
30—May Day Picnic.

May

11—"Adam and Eva" presented at the Elmo.

June

3—Graduation.



"PICKLES" OR "IN OLD VIENNA"

Pennington's Peter Piper Pickles pleased all particular plutocrats on March 11. It was the school's first exhibit of its able Glee Club with Mrs. Evabelle Long-Fuller director and Mrs. Margaret Brown accompanist. Everyone on the school campus gave a helping hand to the operetta which was put over with decided success.

The operetta was a delightful performance, set in Vienna at carnival time. Jonas H. Pennington, an American millionare pickle manufacturer, with his daughter, June, arrives in Vienna amidst preparations for the annual carnival. To his consternation he finds Jones, his advertising expert, advertising Pennington's Peter Piper Pickles too well. An old acquaintance, Lady Vivian, a wealthy Englishwoman, also arrives on her annual quest in search of her daughter, who was lost near Vienna at carnival time when a baby. Kinski, the pompous police chief, plots to substitute the lost child of Lady Vivian and marry her for the fortune.

A band of Gypsies visits the carnival led by Jigo, the chieftain, and his supposed daughter Ilona. Events lead all to the Gypsy camp, where a magic pool reveals the face of Lady Vivian's daughter. Arthur Crefont, a poor artist, wins recognition of his art and also the hand of June Pennington. Lady Vivian consents to become Mrs. Pennington; Kinski's plot is exposed; Ilona is restored to her mother and Jones is rewarded with success in his campaign for the hand of Ilona.

ADAM AND EVA

The second dramatic production put on by the school this year was the well known comedy Adam and Eva. It was presented at the Elmo Theatre on Tuesday evening, May 11, to a very large and enthusiastic crowd.

The whole thing went over in fine shape and the cast is to be commended on their splendid work. Considering the short time available for rehearsals and the heavy school work carried by the students, they are to be especially congratulated.

The play is in three acts using as a plot the troubles of a rich man in raising his family. The family plots to make the stormy father believe that he is sick, and he soon discovers this; however he goes on a vacation. Much to the family's disgust he leaves his business manager, Adam, in charge of his family of idle wasters. Adam has always pictured family life as a dream, but soon has his idea changed. He privately and ingeniously tells them that their father is ruined; this of course forces them all to go to work. They all choose some profession or settle on the old family ranch and raise chickens. Father returns and finds them all working. He tells them the truth, but they all stay at work and enjoy life a great deal more. A little love story is developed between Adam and the youngest daughter, Eva.

CALIFORNIA COAST CONFERENCE

Members

Santa Rosa Junior College.
San Jose Teachers College.
Sacramento Junior College.
San Mateo Junior College.
Bakersfield Junior College.
Modesto Junior College.
Chico Teachers College.

The California Coast Conference, of which The California Polytechnic is a charter member, is a conference of Junior and State Teachers Colleges. The origin of the Conference dates back to May 7, 1922, when a group of the athletic directors and managers met to promote a conference so that we could all get regularly scheduled games. It had been difficult prior to this time for any of the schools to maintain a regular schedule.

Fresno State Teachers College, College of the Pacific, Loyola College, and Santa Barbara Teachers College were charter members, with Modesto Junior College, San Jose Teachers College, San Mateo Junior College, Chico Teachers College, and The California Polytechnic. Fresno and Pacific have outgrown our conference and joined with St. Mary's and other schools in the Far Western Conference. Loyola dropped out and Santa Barbara Teachers also dropped because of finances. Other schools have applied and have been admitted to take their places.

In this the fourth year of the conference, all of the schools have carried out complete schedules in at least two sports; football seems to be the most important, with basketball and track both quite popular.

The Conference meeting this year was held at Fresno when the Fresno State Teachers College was host at the regular yearly Conference Track-meet. The meeting was long and there were many changes suggested in the constitution some of which were accepted and others rejected. The outcome of the meeting was to bind the schools closer together as an athletic conference. It was decided to hold a meeing during the Christmas holidays for the purpose of drawing up the Conference football schedules.

This meeting was held at the Hotel Montgomery in San Jose on Dec. 27, 1925. All of the Conference members were present except Santa Rosa. The business of the meeting was concluded and it was unanimously decided to continue having the mid-year meeting for the purpose of scheduling football and basketball.

The regular spring meeting and annual track and field meet is held in Modesto for the year 1925-1926. Speaking generally, the year has been a successful one for the Conference and has marked an inward strengthening in the athletics of all of the schools.

Conference Officers for the Year 1925-1926

A. P. Agosti, The California Polytechnic.....President
M. McFadden, San Mateo Junior College.....Vice-President
Dr. H. L. Hoch, Modesto Junior College.....Secretary and Treasurer

ATHLETICS





BLOCK "P" CLUB

Officers

President.....Prescott Reed
Vice-President.....George Sparks
Secretary-Treasurer.....Wilbur Miller
Advisor.....Mr. Agosti

One of the most important organizations at Poly is the Block "P" Club. Membership in this club is open to all men who have earned their Block "P" in any of the four major sports, namely, football, basketball, baseball and track.

The membership at the beginning of the year was eleven men, but after football and basketball seasons the membership was raised to twenty.

An initiation of new members was held February 22. These new men were first dressed in queer looking costumes. They were then sent to their classes and attended school all day in their costumes. That evening the new members were welcomed into the club at a barbecue held in Poly Canyon.

The club held its annual assembly in April and put on a very good play.

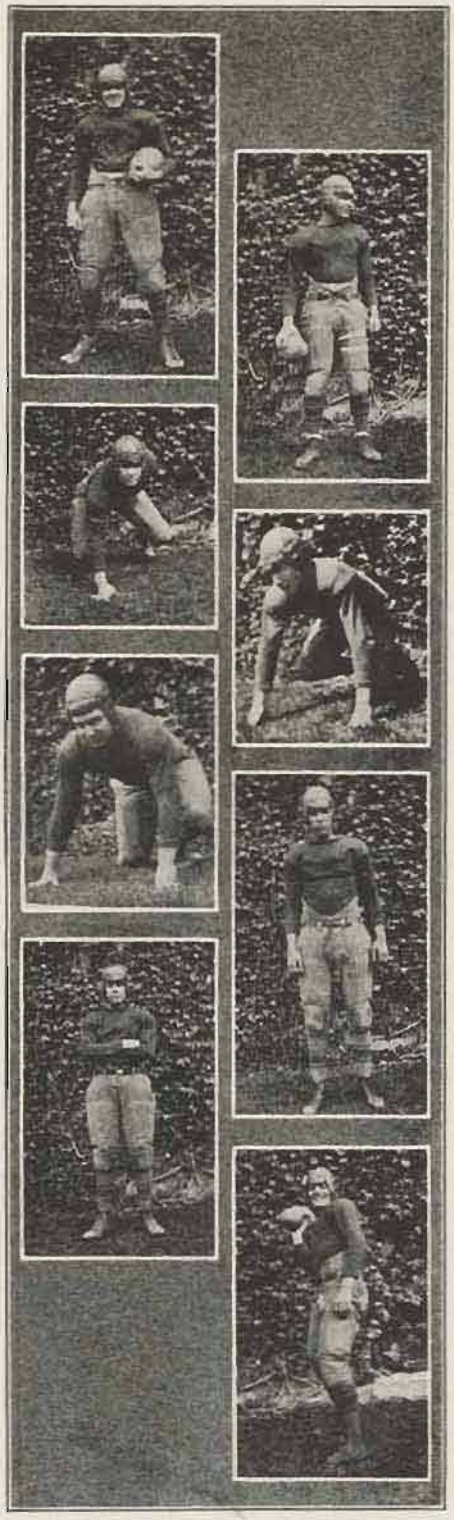
The Block "P" has always been noted for the high standard of scholarship maintained by its members, and the members have held up that reputation this year. It is noticeable, too, that a good many students who are leaders at Poly belong to the club.

The club has finished a very successful year with several social events of interest which all the members have enjoyed.

Next year will be the tenth anniversary of the club's life, and we feel sure that it will be ten times bigger and better.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Old members	New Members
Mr. Agosti	George Sparks
Prescott Reed	Elmer Harper
Wilbur Miller	Eric Hughston
Walter Lumley	Thornton Lee
Alfred Young	Fred Graves
Vernon Langenbeck	George Isola
Raymond Traver	Orvis Hotchkiss
Wilford Zanoli	Eric Varian
Harold Bardmess	Leon Erwin
Maurice White	
Pablo Del Rio	



Walter Lumley—Walter as captain and half-back was one our stars. He made a good share of the touchdowns and was always there in a pinch.

Prescott Reed—Prescott was our quarter-back. You can see he isn't very big but he certainly knows how to pilot his teams to victory. He has as much fight as any of the rest of them.

Wilbur Miller—Wilbur was small, but did well at half. He could always be counted on for a few yards gain.

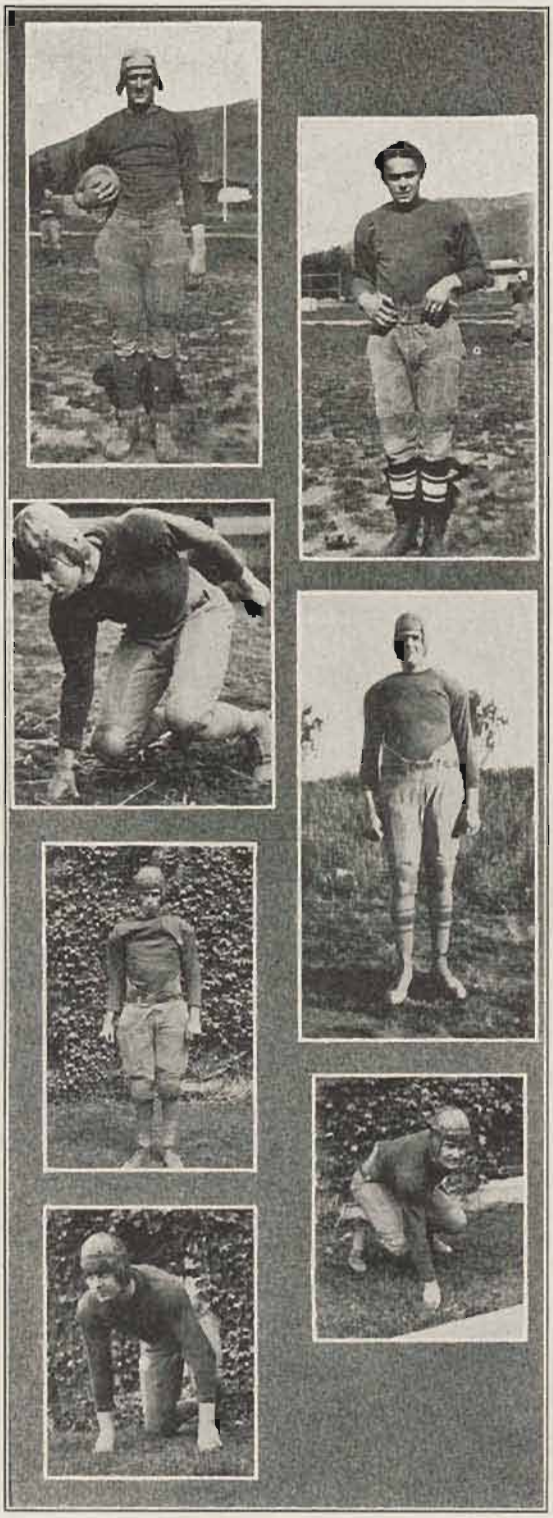
Vernon Langenbeck—Heavy was at tackle, which suited him very much. Heavy likes to argue anyway.

Elmer Harper—It is Elmer's first year on our squad as it was many others, but he certainly did his stuff at tackle.

Thornton Lee—Lee claims he never played football before. It's hard to believe though. Many are the good tackles he's made from his end position.

Eric Hughston—Buck surely was a fighting tackle. We hope more will take Buck as an example.

Wilfred Zanoli — Swiss is about as fast as they make them. From half around end he surely made the dust fly.



Morris White — Not much about White, because forward-passing and punts are not the only things he uses his legs for. We might say that his toe did a whole lot for us in winning more than one game.

John Carrol—Johnnie played his usual good game at end. We surely are sorry to see him leave us this year.

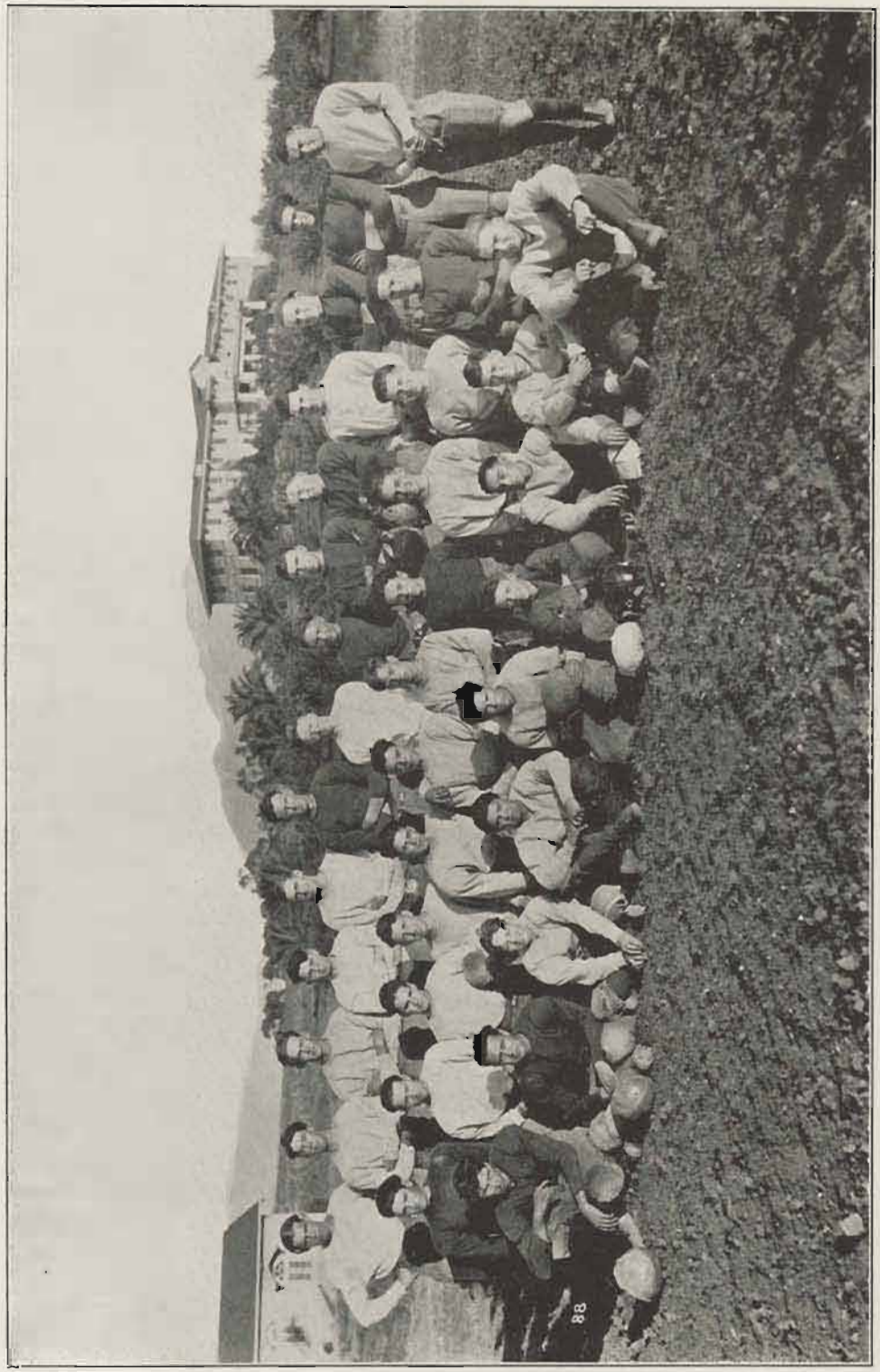
Alfred Young—Young's brilliant work at center was more or less hidden, but there was never a gap in Al's part of the line.

Harold Bardmess—Bardmess being rather large, covered a lot of space, making it hard for anyone to get through him at guard.

Raymond Traver—Pete is slender and fast and it was this, with his ability to pick holes, that made him dangerous at half. Pete also played end for us.

George Sparks—Georgie was the boy that didn't miss one tackle all the season through. He did very well at end as many of our opposing backfield men may tell you.

Albert Hankenson—Hank was another of our lofty guards. He doesn't look as if he can cover much ground, but there were few holes in our line on Hank's side of center.



FOOTBALL

Poly had a very successful football season this year. The first game was on September 26 with the local High School. Poly easily won this game with a score of 18 to 0.

We journeyed to Lompoc on October 3 and played the Lompoc High. This game was a walk-away for Poly, the final score being 41 to 0. Poly's team had no trouble in making touchdowns.

The next game was on October 10 with Ventura Junior College at Ventura. This was a dandy game with the score 10 to 7 in favor of Poly. This was one of the best games of the season.

The next game was on October 17 when Poly went down to defeat at the hands of the Stanford second varsity. The "Goofs" came out ahead by only one point, the score being 20 to 19. This speaks very well for Poly's team as they were playing against a more experienced and heavier squad of men. Poly was unable to stand one new team right after another that were run in by Stanford.

Poly was defeated on her own field on October 24 by Modesto Junior College by a score of 13 to 0. Poly played a good game against Modesto and did well in holding the score down so low. Modesto had one of the best teams in the conference..

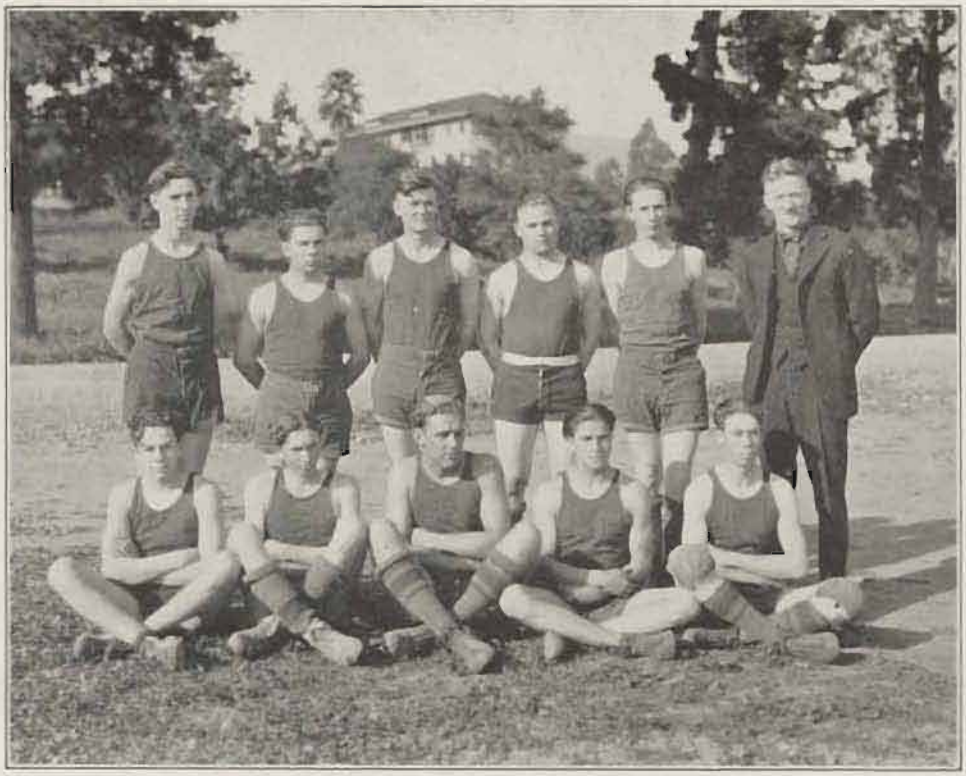
The next game was scheduled with Bakersfield Junior College. This was called off by Bakersfield who had had trouble and disbanded.

The game on Homecoming Day was the big game of the year. This game was with Santa Maria High. Poly started off well, but weakened in the last part of the game and lost by the close score of 15 to 12. The first half ended with the score 12 to 0 in Poly's favor. But Santa Maria came back strong in the last half and succeeded in running up 15 points to defeat Poly.

The game with Santa Barbara State College on November 14 was one of the best. Poly was playing against odds and lost to Santa Barbara by a score of 6 to 0. Santa Barbara scored in the last part of the first half when most of the second team men were in.

Poly had several practice games with the local High School and succeeded in winning every one of them. She also won a practice game with Atascadero High at the beginning of the season.

Although Poly lost a number of games, she had a good season, as most of the scores were very close. Poly is placed in a difficult position as she is in a conference and plays teams much heavier and more experienced. Coach Agosti worked hard with the team and had a large number on the football squad.



BASKETBALL

The team took a ten day trip this year, which was one of the longest ever taken by any Poly squad. They played a hard game nearly every night. Although the weather was bad and some of the boys were sick, the Poly fight was there.

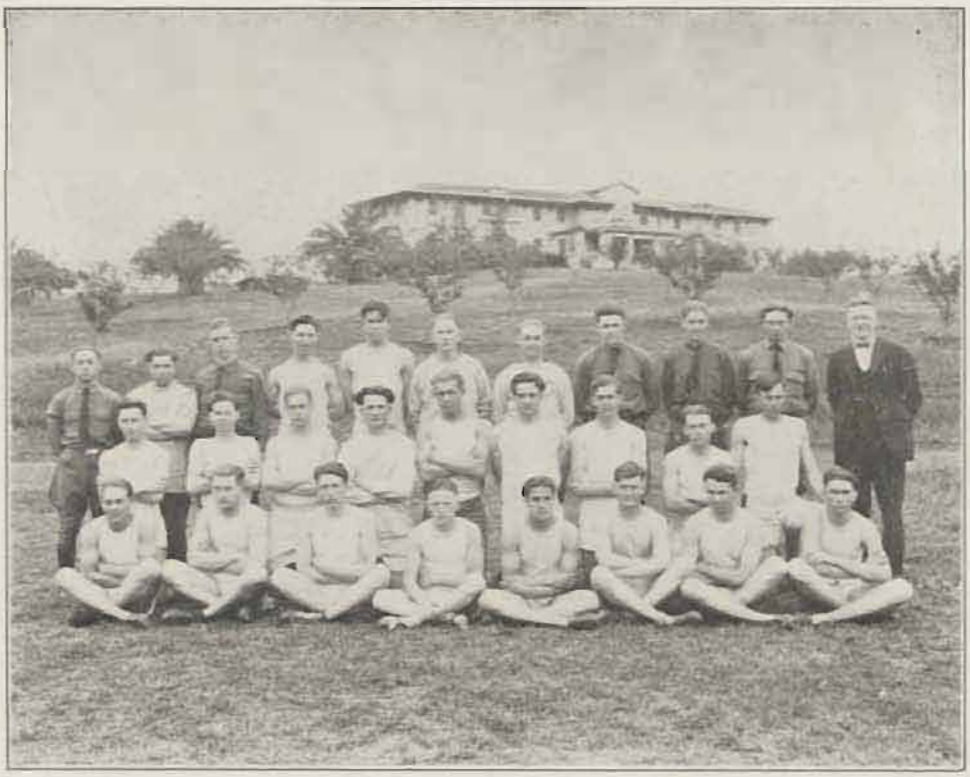
The first two games were with San Mateo Junior College. The boys did their best, but were unable to keep San Mateo from running up a 35 to 16 score. The game the next night was a little better, both teams running up some high scores. The final score was 44 to 30.

The first game with San Jose Teachers' College was a good one, but Poly lost out by the close score of 20 to 15. Poly played a fast, clean game that night, but was unable to win. The next games was full of bad playing by both teams. San Jose ran up a score of 32 to 12 in this game.

The game with Sacramento Junior College was the best on the entire trip. The final score was 22 to 21 in favor of Sacramento.

Two games with the Santa Maria Legion quintet ended the season. Poly won the first game with a score of 40 to 20, and the second with a score of 27 to 17.

Some of the other games played were: Poly 38, Atascadero 16; Poly 35, Templeton 11; Poly 15, Santa Maria 12; Poly 33, Santa Maria 17; Poly 36, Paso Robles 15.



TRACK

Poly did very well in the one trackmeet held this year, considering the number of men who were out for baseball at the time. The Invitational meet was held on the Poly field with the high schools of San Luis, Paso Robles, Templeton, Arroyo Grande, and Atascadero. San Luis High nosed Poly out for first place by just a few points, the score being, San Luis 68¼ and Poly 64½.

The meet was very good; good time and marks were made. Orvis Hotchkiss was high-point man of the meet. He won the 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, broad jump and low hurdles. He was also on Poly's winning relay team.

Lumley took first in the 440-yard dash, and first in the 880-yard dash. He placed third in the discus and was on the winning relay team.

Several new men were out for the meet and won their letters. These fellows did very well and we should feel proud of them.

This was the only meet Poly was in and considering everything, she did very well.



BASEBALL

Poly has a very good season in baseball up to this time. The team has lost only one game. This isn't such a bad record for a school.

Poly won her first game against the local high school by an overwhelming score. Poly had just one grand walk-away and knocked nine pitchers out of the box. When the slaughter was over, Poly had chalked up 33 runs to the high school's one run.

The next game was with Arroyo Grande High. Poly had no trouble in winning this game by the score of 13 to 3.

Poly lost our first game against Paso Robles High by the score of 8-1. Lee was unable to pitch this game and the team was handicapped quite a bit by his absence. But Poly had no trouble in winning from Paso Robles in the second game. She came out on the big end with a 8-1 score.

The best game of the season was against the San Jose Teacher's College. This game was anybody's until the last out was made. When the game was over, Poy had won by the score of 7-6. The team showed up much better than the college team. A great deal of credit goes to Lee, who pitched a dandy game. He had eighteen strike-outs to his credit at the end of the game. Poly got off to a good lead by making four runs. In the fifth inning San Jose evened things up by bringing in three runs and two runs in the sixth. In the seventh Poly brought in three runs and held San Jose to one run.



GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Girls' Athletics has not played a very important part in school activities this year, but, taking all into consideration, the girls did very well. Until 1926 the girls went out for gym in a haphazard manner, hardly ever dressing for gym in regulation middies and bloomers, and not taking any particular interest in any sport, and some of the time there was no teacher to instruct them in the work. This year could be called a 'Pioneer Year" for the girls in regard to their athletics. They ventured into basketball, hardly knowing the rudiments of the game, as this was their first try at this sport. The girls all showed very good spirit, and took a chance on tackling other schools. Most of the class went out strong for the game, and finally a team was chosen. Ynez Bickford was chosen as captain of the team and a game was arranged with Atascadero High School. The girls with the "green gloves" proved a little too good for them this year, but they have decided that next year they will be the ones wearing the "green gloves."

Under the able direction of the coach, Miss Knox, they made some headway also in baseball, tennis, marching, calisthenics, etc.

Miss Knox arranged a most enjoyable hike up on San Luis Mountain one moonlight night. The girls of the gym class went, and all reported a most pleasing good time.

INTERCLASS ATHLETICS

The interclass championship and trophy were won by the Senior Class this year. The Seniors had a hard time winning some of their games, but they usually managed to win. Quite a little competition was brought out this year, and a number of the men earned their numerals.

The interclass handball championship was won by the Juniors. There were a number of good matches in this tournament. These games were held at noon-time and plenty of interest was shown. This sport gave the Juniors a good start on the trophy, but they were unable to win anything else.

The next sport on the program was the Town versus Dorm football game. The Town team won by the close score of 6 to 0. This game was hotly contested throughout, and was anybody's game until the final gun. A good many friendly scraps during the game added to the interest and enjoyment of it.

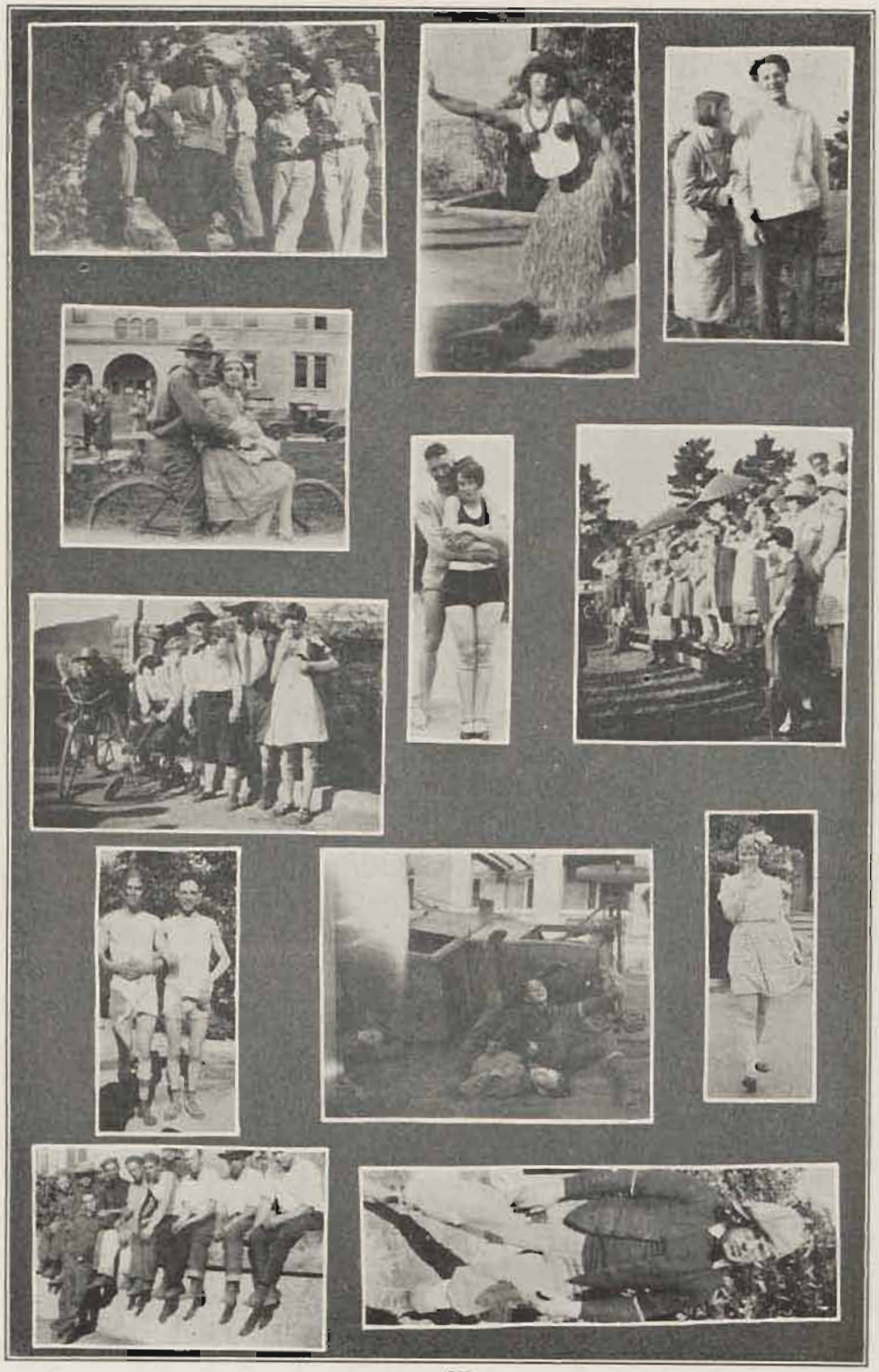
The interclass basketball games created a great deal of interest. The final game between Freshmen and Seniors was one of the best games played on the local court. The games were played at the Winter Garden. The Frosh won from the Sophs, while the Seniors won from the Juniors. The game between the Seniors and Frosh was a dandy. The score was tied at the half and at the end of the game. A three-minute extra period was played, Lumley, of the Seniors, making the winning basket. The Seniors won by the close score of 20 to 18.

The Seniors also won the rifle shoot. The Seniors had a good team and there were several very good shots amongst them. Elvyn Hansen, Senior, was high-point man of the meet and the best shot. The rifle shoot was held on the school Campus under the direction of Captain J. C. Deuel.

The Senior class also won the interclass trackmeet by a large score. They piled up 57½ points against the other classes. The Sophomores were second with 38 points. Orvis Hotchkiss, Sophomore, was high-point man of the meet. He won first place in the 100-yard dash, 220-yard dash, high and low hurdles, broad jump, and third in the shot. Lumley, a Senior, took first place in the mile, 880-yard dash, 440-yard dash, and third in the discus. The Seniors won all four places in the mile run.

Baseball created quite a little stir, with the Frosh winning. The first game between the Freshmen and the Sophomores ended in a 13 to 5 win for the Frosh. The Seniors played the Juniors on the next day and won from them. The Seniors had Lee pitching and thought they had the baseball cinched. The game with the Frosh looked like a walkaway for the Frosh for a while, but in the last inning the Seniors tightened up and piled up nine runs. The Frosh won out by the close score of 11 to 9.

Interclass football will probably be played later in the yaer. This ought to provide quite a little competition. Interclass tennis has yet to be played off.



JOKES *and* SNAPS





Which is right, Robert or Bob?

Robert.

Then I have a Robert-tailed dog.

Love is a funny thing,
Kind of like a lizzard;
It winds itself around the heart
And penetrates the gizzard.

Father: Are you first in anything at school?

Son: Yes, I'm first out the door when the bell rings.

Bones: What makes you look so sheepish?

Slatz: I've been drinking goat's milk.

Want to hear something great?

Sure, what is it?

Rub two bricks together.

If political bosses are grafters, what will the banana skin?

If jokes are pickles, are daffodills?

If an elephant can waltz, can a dish rag?

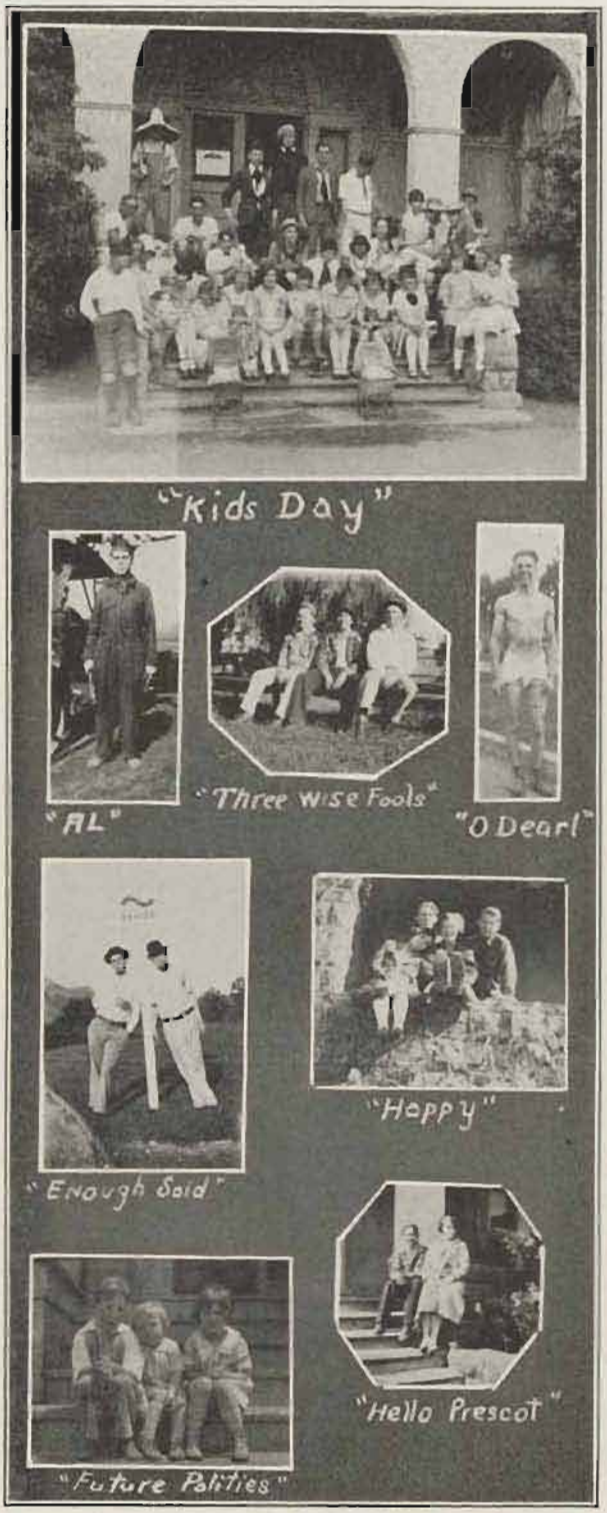
If Keeno loves his racquet, what will his tennis court?

What are the principal parts of flirto?

Flirto, engagere, marigi, devorsium.

She (after a little argument): I'm going home to Mother.

He: Well, that's a lot better than having her come here.



THE ENGAGED GIRL

She sits in class, Oh so demure!
In her hair her white hand lingers
'Till you can't help seeing, she is sure,
The diamond on her finger.

Alfred H.: Say did you know that there is just one place to strop a razor?

Tieman: No, where is it?

Alfred H.: On the strop.

Harris: Don't you think that my mustache is becoming?

Grace: It may be coming but it surely hasn't arrived yet.

Well, how do you feel?

I've just eaten some ox-tail soup and I feel bully.

Oh! I've just eaten some hash and I feel like everything.

Blessed are they that want nothing, for they shall get it.

Miss Jordan: Now boys, here is a little example in mental arithmetic: How old would a person be that was born in 1887?

Bud Poynter: Was it a man or woman?

A "Frosh" stood on the burning deck?
But as far as he could learn
He stood in perfect safety,
He was too green to burn.

Cackle, cackle little hen;
How I wonder where you've been,
In the barn or in the grass
Laying for the cooking class?

"Haven't I seen your face before some place?" asked the masher.

"I shouldn't be surprised," replied the girl frigidly, "I seldom go any place without it."

The stern parent was admonishing his offspring not to be effeminate. "Don't be a molly-coddle," he said, "talk like a man."

"Yes," whimpered the kid, " and then you give me a licking for cussing."

If the theatre swears, does the circus?



Old Lady: Why, I shouldn't think of renting this room. I ain't going to pay my good money for a box like this and I simply won't sleep in a folding bed.

Bell-hop: Go on in lady, this ain't your room, it's the elevator.

SLANG CHANGES

Consider what "spoiling the shingle" meant to ma along 1885, and what it means to Grace in 1926.

Hubby: Well, dear, I suppose you were right about there being burglars in the house last night.

Wifey: Why?

Hubby: Because the money I had in my pocket is gone.

Wifey: Well, why didn't you get up and shoot the burglars?

Hubby: If I had, I'd be a widower this morning.

A letter was dropped in to the Polygram box with only one short line in it which read, "Do chestnuts have legs?" Yours very truly, and signed "I. M. Worried."

Our Editor replied, "No, my dear friend, chestnuts do not have legs, you must have swallowed a worm."

Poly Letter Shiek: I would write more, sweetheart, but my roomate is reading every word over my shoulder.

Roomate: You're a dirty liar.

Parson Johnson: The choir will sing, "I'm Glad Salvation's Free while Deacon Ketchum passes de hat. De congregation will please 'member dat while salvation am free, we hab to pay de choir for singing about it. All please contribute according to your means an' not your meanness.

A man and a woman were traveling in a train. The woman had a dog, the man had a pipe. The man threw the dog out of the window so the woman got up and threw the man's pipe out after it.

When they got out at the next station they met the dog and what do you think he had in his mouth?

Answer: His tongue.



HEADLINES I WOULD LIKE TO READ

Congress votes high tax on
Banana oil, bologny, apple
Sauce and so's your father.

"Not Guilty," verdict of jury
Trying man for killing bass
Singing "Asleep in the Deep."

Citizens given authority to
Smash neighbors' pianos at
Start of "That's My Baby."

Actor badly beaten by mob
After threatening to give
Imitation of Harry Lauder.

He asked to see his new-borne babe,
And while the doctor grins,
The nurse turned the covers back,
And Lo, his babe is twins!

Grace says that it's a fine thing to be able to have a man in your arms but the only trouble is that you end up by having him on your hands.

Any old day is Thanksgiving day for the old maid who gets married.

Judge: Do you want a hunting license?
Hank: No, I'm through hunting. I want a marriage license.

Ynez H.: What do you know about the Mayflower Compact?
Ynez B.: Nothing, I use Djer-Kiss.

A little boy sitting on a roof suddenly realized he was falling. "O, God, save me! God—Never mind, I've caught on a nail."

Mistress: Goodness, Bridget, where is our telephone?
Bridget: Miss Jones sent over, mum, askin' for the use of it, and I sent it over, but I had an offul toime gettin' it off the wall.

Did you read in the paper about that foul murder?
No.
Farmer Jones had chicken for dinner.

Autographs.

Autographs

Autographs