MECHANICS PERFORM MAY 18

The assembly of May 18 was in charge of the Mechanics' Association. The opening number was a guitar duet by Kilworth Boys and Joaquin Osillos that would compare favorably with the work of professional musicians if it were to be judged by the enthusiasm of the audience.

The next number was a one-act, two-scene farce, the scenes being entitled "Getting Ken on Watsonbelmer" and "In Watsonbelmer's Department Store," respectively. During the intermission between scenes Boys and Bock sang C-U-B-A, a favorite by Klkwortt Hoys usual solution. The opening number entitled "Jetting Ken on Watsonbelmer" greatly pleased the audience, as seen by the various walks, with the surrounding lawns, brilliantly lighted, and after a luscious and tempting winter bake, the dancing continued in the arbor. The guests of the affair were the Misses Margaret Ditmas, Helen Rutherford, Ethel Van Womer, Alta Mayhall, Camille Norman, and the Messrs. Edmund Burr, Forrest Corney, Arthur Elliott, George Donnelly, Fred Flugger and George Troup.

POLY DEFEATS SANTA MARIA

The Poly baseball team went to Santa Maria May 14 and outplayed the high school team of that place in every department of the game. Kolkana pitched the entire game and was given good support, especially by the outfield. Santa Maria's pitchers could not stand up under the heavy hitting of our team. With two on base, in the fifth inning, Troup hit one that looked like a home run, but Porter, the Santa Maria center fielder, pulled the ball out of the air, making a very spectacular catch. Burr and Highefitt were the leading hitters, Burr making a home run in the third inning. Our team is going well now, and we believe that there isn't a school in the county that can beat us. If we win our game with Pase Robles on the twenty-eighth of this month, we will claim the county championship.

The line-up that beat Santa Maria High by the score of 19-5 follows: Troup, rf; Tuley, lb; Highefitt, 2b; Burr, cf; Flugger, If; Kinkaid, Hf; Rougoit, ss; Patchett (r.), cf; Voseland, 3b; Kolkana, p.

AGS ENTERTAIN AT A BARN DANCE

On Friday, the thirteenth of May, however unlucky the date may seem, one of the best entertainments of the year was enjoyed by a large number of Poly students. The Ags would have liked to have given their dance earlier in the year, but have been waiting patiently until the hay could be removed from the hay loft where a real dance could be given. A crude but substantial stairway was built at the barn window to admit the guests, in aprons and overalls. Tenies nets were stretched the length of the room and pepper bushes hung from them, while the pillars and tie rods were wrapped with green and orange crepe paper. Bales of hay were used for seats and a hollow clock and priming room was built by piling up more bales of hay.

To make the ballroom complete a real barroom was built in a recess of the wall, where punch was served in tine cups from a big barrel, and served by a typical bartender. "Fat" showed real proficiency. It was rumored that if the right signs were given the right sign, the tender would put a kick in the cup; but, of course, very few knew the fatal sign.

A most noticeable thing that made the Ags dance a success was the fact that there were no wall flowers. This had been cleverly arranged at a previous meeting of the club when Mr. Dawd and Mr. Watson seconded, that Tuley and Ditmas dance with all the wall flowers. This motion carried unanimously and its passage had much to do with the success of the whole affair.

Teacher: What are heat waves? Bright student: Room that has gone dry and lost its Kick.

LAWN PARTY

A most delightful lawn party took place at the Andrews' home, on Friday evening, May 8, with Marjorie Andrews as hostess of the affair. The main feature of this event was the dancing on the cement walk, with the surrounding lawns, brilliantly lighted, and after a luscious and tempting winter bake, the dancing continued in the arbor. The guests of the affair were the Misses Margaret Ditmas, Helen Rutherford, Ethel Van Womer, Alta Mayhall, Camille Norman, and the Messrs. Edmund Burr, Forrest Corney, Arthur Elliott, George Donnelly, Fred Flugger and George Troup.
THE POLYGRAM

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THE C. I. F.

The student body has heard a great deal in the past about the eligibility or ineligibility of the Polytechnic to become a member of the California Interscholastic Federation, or the C. I. F., as it is popularly called. They will be glad to hear that this matter is finally settled. Miss Chase wrote to Mr. Green of Inglewood High School and to Mr. L. J. Bledenbach of Berkeley High School, both members of the federation, and was assured by both that our school was eligible to membership provided we were willing to follow the rules of the federation. Among the most important of these are the ones that no athlete competing shall be over twenty-one or shall have competed in high school athletics more than four years. These rules we observe in our league games already.

For the purposes of the C. I. F., California is divided into four sections, each of which has its own league. The North Coast League includes the counties north of San Francisco; the Central League, those in the great central valleys; the Southern League, the counties on the coast south of us, and the Northern, our own county and those to the north of us. It seems that this school can at any time join the Northern League by making the proper application and paying the annual fee of fifteen dollars. At present, as far as we can learn, no school in this county belongs to the federation. The county high schools formed a new local league a year ago but this has no connection with the state federation. Unfortunately they chose at the time to exclude the Polytechnic from the league, although we had formerly played in the old county league. They gave no reason for our exclusion at the time, but have since told us that it was because they regarded us as too strong to compete with the local schools in athletics. This is very flattering, but is scarcely borne out by facts, as we have unfortunately won only one track meet in four or five years and this year in other athletic events have lost more than we have won. Our exclusion from this league is a very real hardship, as the distance from schools outside the county are so great as to make the playing of many games prohibitive because of the expense involved. At present Miss Chase is doing everything possible to secure our inclusion in the county league next year.

We must soon settle the matter as to whether or not we are to join the Northern League.

EXCHANGES

The "Dynamite," Watsonville, offers some very good advice that applies to others than Watsonville students: "Sell your hammer and buy a horn."

Two new exchanges have been added to our list: "Agawan" from the Modesto High School and "Honker," Imperial Valley. This number of the Honker is published by the Sophomores. The activities of the school are well represented by clever little pen and ink sketches and the literary department is very fully worked out.

Taken from the Exchange Column of the Visalia High School: "We wonder if Colonel Ryder of the Polytechnic at San Luis Obispo, is thought as much of there as his almost namesake, Major Highter, is here." Our only answer to this is yes, indeed, he is.

The Staff of the Trident, Santa Cruz, have added a new page to their paper, they are trying to make this page pay for itself by having advertising matter.

Mr. Watson, after hearing the Mech. program: "Well, I'm certainly the fellow that put Watson into Watsonheimer."
THE POLYGRAM

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In all your fields of endeavor

JOKES
Mr. Yoray: Have you read the Declaration of Independence?
Steiner: I have now, sir.
Mr. Yoray: Well, what have you read?
Steiner: I have read hair on my head, sir.

Margaret M.: What seems to be the matter with your auto?
Henry Gillardi: Oh! The wheels are tired.

Herr: What did your father say when you told him that my love for you was like a rushing brook?
Margaret: He said "Dam it."

Wanted to know where Perry's leggings are?

Ferrar: This pearl came from an oyster. Isn't it wonderful, though?
H. Ditmas: That's nothing; my sister has a whole string of them that she got from a crab.

Bappedo: Would you scream if I should kiss you?
Mildred: Why, Jesus, I have such a bold I can hardly whisper.

Patchett: Is Miss Gillardi clever?
Mead: I should say so. Nothing escapes her.

Patchett: Heavens, man! Don't ever introduce me.

Corbin: Gee, but I'm tired, what's good for sleeping sickness?
"Doc" Jackson: Stay home at nights, Bill, that's the best remedy.

The chemistry class under Miss Howe's instruction, is dyeing cloth.

An alien wanted to become naturalized. At the top of the paper were the following questions: Born? Name? Business? This is what he wrote:
Name—Mike Levine
Born—Yes
Business—Rotten

Miss Howe, demonstrating static machinery: "You will notice that this machinery is run by a crack.
Howard, nudging the student beside him: "How, baw, baw; catch it!"

Spinal column defined: It is a long, wobbly bone running up and down your back; your head sits on one end and you sit on the other.

Mr. Watson Addresses Federal Students
The regular meeting of the Federal student body on May 13 opened with a talk by Mr. Duddleon on the lack of athletic interest among the Federal students; he urged the men who are able who take part in any of the athletic games to use the ball grounds, tennis courts and rifle range. He then introduced Mr. Watson, who gave an interesting talk on agriculture.

Mr. Watson told of the value of knowing the business in which one is interested. He brought out clearly the necessity of dairy and farm produce to the people, telling of experiments made by noted authorities on the kinds of foods necessary to every growing person or animal.

The students thoroughly enjoyed the talk. At its close, the meeting adjourned with all business finished.

A discussion was raised whether to dedicate this poem to Fuzzy Boys', Bushnell's, Patchett's or Johnny Carroll's car, so the staff leaves it to the reader:

My auto, 'tis of thee,
Short cut to poverty.
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough
On you one year ago,
Now you refuse to go
Or won't, or can't.

Through town and countryside
You were my joy and pride,
Each happy day
I love thy blackish hue,
Thy nice white tires, so new;
But now you're 'down and through
In every way.
To thee, old rattlertrap.
Came many a bump and grap.
For thee I grieve.
Thy poor old top is torn,
Thy seats are sadly worn,
I do believe.
Thy motor has the grip,
Thy spark plug has the pip.
And woe is thine
I, too, have suffered chills.
And all its kindred ills;
Now all I find for thee is bills
Since thou art mine.

—Exchange

Freshman: What holds me on the earth when we are upside down?
Teacher: Why, the law of gravity of course.
Freshman: Well, how did people stay on before the law was passed?
SCHOOL NOTES

The need in Europe is just as great now as it has ever been. Many of the high schools and organizations through the United States realize this situation and are helping out. Who says Poly is slow? The girls are making children's garments in the sewing department for the Junior Red Cross.

On May 18 the firing squad went to Cambria to the funeral of Manuel Souza. Mr. Souza, killed in action in France and his body was one of those brought back from the battle fields. A number of the Federal men also attended the funeral.

Miss Howe was absent from school for a few days last week, acute tonsillitis being the cause of her absence.

John Brown, a former Polyite, was a visitor in San Luis Obispo last week.

Perry Martinson, who graduated from Poly last year, is in business for himself now in Santa Barbara.

On Wednesday, May 25, the Choral Society is going to give "Hawatha's Wedding Feast" at the Civic Auditorium. Poly ought to take an interest in this production, the Mr. Whittlock sings the tenor solo, Mrs. Bland, Miss Stein and Mrs. Dewell are in the chorus and Mr. Skarad and Mr. Saunders are in the orchestra.

Have you noticed the library? Oh, the room! I don't suppose you ever thought that such a difference could be made. Stacks have been placed around the walls, the desk has been placed where the magazine stacks were before. The large case which contains the cuts formerly used for the Journal has been placed in the Study Hall. The library is a real one now, with lots of room to breathe in.

The Band had the pleasure of playing for a dance on the tennis court during drill period on May 17.

The Junior-Senior banquet committee is composed of Edward Cavanagh, chairman, Gertrude Trueadale and Laura Miller. The toasts have been decided upon and the menu covers and place cards are being painted by Gertrude Trueadale and Laura Miller.

Mr. Pasehall, the State University examiner, was a visitor at this school on May 16. On May 17 he visited the San Luis High School.

An examiner is sent to every accredited school every year to see that the work is up to the University requirements.

Harold Trueadale missed two weeks of school, mumps being the cause of his absence.

Mrs. Day, who is Mrs. Bland's mother, returned home on May 14 after a two months' visit in the southern part of the state.

Carl Gill has joined Neil Perry at the hospital. They have a corner on the chicken-pox market at present.

AMAPOLA PROGRAM

On Thursday, May 12, another of the series of the programs of the Amapola Club was given in the parlor of the Household Arts building. This program was pertaining to Spring and consisted of the following:

1. "Knatle of Spring"—Helen Lewis.
2. "Spring Flowers of Our County"—Margaret Meinecke.
3. "Original Short Story"—Alta Mayhall.
4. "Nightingale's Song"—Margaret Chapin.
5. "Birds and Their Highs in Spring"—Mildred Gibson.
7. "Flower Song"—Thelma Hutner.

This program was voted a most creditable one, and, lastly, the club, as a whole, extended their thanks to the members who participated.

BASKETBALL BLOCK P'S AWARDED

Col. Ryder, on behalf of the athletic committee, awarded the block P's to the basketball men at the beginning of the assembly of May 16.

Milton Righetti and Walter Lumley won their P's, and Richard Ashton Eugene Van Schalk and Warren Randercock were given stars, each having won his P formerly.

Is Patchett's dog still chasing the unpardonable sin?

THINK IT OVER

Did you ever pause to listen to some dear friend's hard-luck tale, and when you think it over you decide it's an awful story?

Think of all the strangers that you pass but never know; if they'd all do like your hard-luck friend, where would this old world go?

If you fail, in an enterprise, though it's all slights, don't do like your hard-luck friend, complaining left and right, but buckle down to business and do the job right. If you've a friend that's in a hole, why, let him have some cash; if he's a hustler and a hussier you have done nothing rash, but supposing that you know that he's a hard-luck friend because at every little turn he falls to make his end; then if you lend him three or four, regardless of the fact, you know that he'll be back for more, then you will deserve to lose it, and you can't blame him a bit, because perhaps you'd do it if you though you'd get away with it.

Now, if you are full, or maybe, fat, and play the borrowing hand, and fail to have the mighty dollar at your immediate command, just picture yourself in the fellow's place, that's lending you the sand. Then think it over, once for all, the next time you start to try your stall; are you grateful to your friends, for what they often do, or regardless of how they get by as long as all's O.K. for you.

GIRLS' BASEBALL GAME

The regular assembly on May 11 was held at the baseball diamond where a baseball game was played between a team made up of Seniors and Sophomores and a team made up of Juniors and Freshmen. The Junior-Freshman team showed up some good playing, Fay Rougout knocked two home runs, but the Senior-Sophomore team was too much for them in the end.

The final score stood: Senior-Soph. 18; Junior-Freshmen, 15.

The line-up follows: Senior-Sophomores

Edna Peasontl e. H. Hutterford
Anna Chaves p. Fay Rougout
Celice Bello 1b. Alma Tomassini
M. Chapin 2b. Laura Miller
M. Andrews 3b. A. Coine
Thelma Hutner ct.
M. Ditamas ss. G. Trueadale
D. Prewitt cf. W. John
May Piper rf. P. Hardman
Helen Louis cf. D. Miller