A faculty dramatics committee consisting of Mr. Duddleson, chairman, Miss Chase, Mrs. Thieson, Miss Bull and Miss Hayes, has drawn up a general plan for the dramatic program for Polytechnic this year. A student committee is to be appointed later to co-operate with the faculty committee.

The dramatic program will probably consist of three entertainments given in May, corresponding to plans at present.

The committee but that the student body can create more of the things by which they may desire. This year there were twelve paid members, twenty-two enthusiastic and energetic members, are making a donation for the betterment of our "school-day home." This year it is to be a fancy luncheon covering for the sitting room. Regarding this the question was brought up as to the life and the like to help pay for and the aid committee. A committee was appointed to make inquiry of the possibilities.

After this a few private questions were discussed and the meeting adjourned.

HONOR ROLL

In Assembly November 8 Miss Chase reported that twenty-two students composed the honor roll for the past six weeks. In order to be eligible to the honor roll, a student must be carrying four half-sold and must be doing satisfactory work in each, such work as will make an average of satisfactory in all subjects.

Following are the names of those who were on the honor roll for the past six weeks in the order of their classes:

First Year—
Elinor Annett
George Elliott
Mary Hughes
Second Year—
Lynn Bedwell
Ray Mayhall
Belle Tomasi
Margaret Word
Third Year—
Earl Bernardi
William Garvin
Helen Rutherford
Evelyn Martin
Fourth Year—
Harley Beck
Margaret Dansen
Alfred Ferrini
Mildred Gibson
William John
Alta Mayhall
Stewart Pathick
Henry Peterson
Muriel Sellers
Gertrude Thompson

Another Future Polyte

On October 28 Mr. Duddleson brought to the notice of a husky nine-inch-and-one-half-pound boy to be known as Thomas Albert Duddleson.

Commencements from the students to Mr. Duddleson:

POLYGRAM SET UP IN POLY'S NEW PRINT SHOP NOW

Poly will be interested to know just what is being done in our new print shop. Students do not generally un-just what is being done in the Polygram, so here are some of the data:

Mr. Davis is the instructor in classes in printing. Besides doing this, he is "setting up" the Polygram. Because of the size of the Polygram he cannot oversee the press work, which must be done by the Tribune office. The press machines are only twelve inches by eighteen inches and he could make the paper only nine by twelve inches in size. But the fact that the articles and advertisements are set up here are quite decisive of the cost of each issue approximately twenty-five dollars. Before, the cost issue was between the thirty-five dollars, while now it amounts to only five or ten dollars.

This reduction of cost of each issue opens a new possibility—in that the Polygram is being tossed weekly. This matter has already been taken up by the staff. Another possibility of the reduction of rates is that the various classes and organizations may be able to put out special numbers. It is very probable also that the press copy for our annual, the Journal, will be set up here and thereby, thereby making it certain we will have a bigger and better annual than in the previous years. Our new shop is a great addition to Poly because of its advantages. It is not only convenient but advertises the school. It is through such operation and effort that we have obtained it and it is up to such we will maintain it.

SOPHOMORES MEET

The Sophomores held a meeting on October 26 for the purpose of deciding on a dance to be given in the near future. Nothing definite was decided. A committee was appointed to decide on a program to be given in Assembly. The one appointed were D. Exell, B. Tomasi, M. Word, D. Falcowski and B. Browning.

POLY GRADUATES MARRIED SUNDAY

Miss Martha Bargholtz of the class of '20 changed her name and address to Mr. Eugene Van Slieack, Stockton, Calif., at a pretty home wedding Sunday evening, November 12. White chrysanthemums and ferns formed the setting for the ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Harnberg, Rev. Harry officiated. After the ceremony the young couple departed for their new home, where Mr. Van Slieack, '22, has begun a "white" career with the Sperry Flour Company. Success and happiness is Poly's wish for both.

There are 66 cities and towns in San Luis Obispo and vicinity, as presented in Poly.

POLY IS INVITED TO LEGION INSTALLATION

The following letter has been received by Mr. Ricciardi inviting the faculty and students of Polytechnic to their installation the evening of November 15.

Mr. Ricciardi, President,
California Polytechnic School,
San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Dear Mr. Ricciardi: On Wednesday evening November 15, the nearest American Legion will hold a public installation at the Elmo Theater. The programs will include short addresses, presentation of colors by the Elks. As this meeting is being held on Poly's campus, I want to extend this invitation to the student body, both Poly and other students, to the faculty of the California Polytechnic School.

Sincerely yours,
B. F. LOVEALL.

SERVICE MAN SENDS WORD TO POLY

The following letter was received at the school recently, and is a concrete example of the regard that is felt for the school by service men, on the training they received while at the school. Two other very interesting letters have been received by the school but due to lack of space cannot be published.

Mr. Frank B. Hay, 942 14th St., San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Sept. 15, 1922.

Mr. Randall, Dear Friend:

I am writing to thank you and Mr. Potter for helping me to gain some good experience.

We are moving into a large house with a lot of space, having also a garage, tool shed, big garden, chicken house and a 9x15x5 foot run for our growing affairs.

I am looking about 25 hours a week and a man now with some good experience.

We are having a week's vacation at the time to allow the students to earn their money. Most of us are staying at the same hotel in order to economize in the capacity of policemen.

I wrote Mr. Potter about my good fortune in being so well satisfied here that I thought of staying till my school is over and entered on next semes.

Sincerely yours,
B. W. POTTER.
ERRAND BOY BECOMES VICE PRESIDENT OF A $4,000,000 CORPORATION

Forty-seven years ago, Frank Goodchild was a warehouse boy in Coventry, England. It was a lowly position, even more so than that of the modern office boy. Today Frank Goodchild is vice president, director and general manager of a four-million dollar corporation, carrying on a manufacturer's works in the four corners of the world—The J. & J. Cash, Incorpor-ated.

One of the four factories of the J. & J. Cash, Inc., is located in Nor- walk, Connecti Cut, a thriving little city of 35,000 inhabitants. It is here that Mr. Goodchild has his headquarters.

How is Mr. Goodchild’s success to be explained?

How can one win his promotions uni- till he finally becomes general mana- ger? By being successful in doing things thoroughly.

By being successful in doing things within reasonable time.

By being successful in co-operating. By being a successful leader. By fitting his job.

PROGRESS OF OUR NEW CONSTITUTION

That committee that was elected by the student body to draw up a constit- ution for student body organ- ization has met with great success. We have had some meetings with the student affairs committee several times since. It has been a question of which writings would come up in writing our constitution and to find out some of the things students really want. Some of the questions discussed have been:

What officers will be necessary?
What shall be their duties?

From what class or classes should the president be elected? What shall be the secretary?

Shall there be a student treasurer to assist Mr. Williams?

Of whom shall the executive committee consist? What shall be their duties?

Should we have a vigilance com- mittee or should school conduct be enforced by the military?

These are only a few of the ques- tions to be solved by the committee. After the committee has drawn up the constitution it will go before the student affairs committee for discus- sion and approval. Then in the follow- ing assembly it will go before the student body for discussion and ap- proval. It will probably be ready to go be- fore the students in another assembly, so you students be ready to ask ques- tions and to discuss matters. It will all be for your benefit.
**Charge on the Cafeteria**

(Apology to Alf. Tennyson.)

Half an inch, half an inch,
Half an inch upward
Into the eating house
Drift the one hundred.

Hunger, in man and maid,
Every face displayed,
Starving one hundred.

Forward the Soup Brigade;
There's but to wait and faint,
But, patient as you saint,
Charge on the Cafeteria
Turns must be waited...

'Flash knife and fork in air,
Who were ahead of them,
Friends to the left of them,
Appetite ravenous, stomachs
Slowly they move, and well,
Stormed at with steam and smell,
Air that is foul as hell
Two New Yells Submitted

As he blossomed forth last summer.
We meet that profiteer,
Small fortunes shatter,
Brings to each eye a tear—

**DORN DOINGS**

Several of the fellows went to Fresno last week to see the football game. Dick Wilson, Hettick Berryhill, Edward Finkle, Coach Hoge and Neil Perry went home, as all of them live around Fresno.

Since it has been raining we have spending our afternoons around the fireplace. It is nice and warm there.

Gammon has just finished a big deal with McMahon that involved great sums of money. Gammon is now in possession of a motorcycle formerly owned by McMahon.

John Haffner has a girl or something, as he blossomed forth last Sunday morning with a hair-cut.

'Flash all their trays so bare,
Reaching steam tables where,
Exposed to files and air,
In portions small served out
From yesterday's leavings made—

Dishes to the right of them,
Dishes to left of them,
Dishes in front of them,
Rattle and clatter.

**THREE NEW YELLS SUBMITTED**

Through the line, yell down
Up on your knees—
(Whistle) Bang!

Through that line
Poly goos.

Spell it
P-O-L-Y-T-E-C-H-N-I-C
Polytecheic!
California! Polytecheic!

Two-in-one-Yell
Polly, rah! rah!
Techno, rah! rah!
Polytecheic, rah!

Ask Mr. Cheyenne what that little blow down in Tijuana told him.

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FRESNO WINS

In a game that will long be remembered by members of both squads Poly went down to defeat at the hands of the Fresno State College last Saturday. Fresno brought out thirty players in uniform and it was plain that they intended to win at any cost. The field was very slow as it was sandy.

Fresno started things with a kick-off to Poly's thirty-yard line. Poly made short gains down three times and then Patchett made an end run for about thirty yards. This was stopped by the linesmen for being off-side. Poly lost the ball on a fumble and Fresno kicked, recovering the ball on a fumble. They then made a touchdown on a series of line bunts and made the try for point with a place kick. Poly kicked off and the quarter ended with the ball on Poly's twenty-yard line, but in Poly's possession.

Fresno kicked at the beginning of the second quarter and with the exception of lots of arguments, many near fights and lots of rough playing, this quarter was uneventful and ended with the ball about the center of the field.

Fresno kicked off at the beginning of the second half and Poly carried the ball to Fresno's twenty-yard line on a series of bunts and end runs, only to lose the ball again on a fumble. Fresno kicked and Poly returned it to the center of the field, where the whistle blew for the quarter.

In the final section of the game Fresno kicked off and Poly fumbled, losing the ball on their twenty-yard line. Fresno intercepted a pass and made their second touchdown. On this try for point they failed and once more kicked off to Poly. Poly in return ran a series of bunts and passes, finally losing the ball about the quarter of the field, here a fifteen-yard penalty for holding and two-yard gains for being off-side made Fresno another touchdown.

Poly kicked off and Fresno lost the ball in the center of the field. Here Poly opened with a series of passes and bunts, finally kicking. Fresno returned the ball to Poly's twenty-yard line, where Potter picked up a fumble and raced seventy yards to a touchdown, only to be called back because of a supposedly incomplete pass.

The game was the hardest this year and their team, which averaged one hundred eighty pounds, had quite an advantage over Poly's one hundred fifty-pound gang, but Fresno knew they had been beaten and in a return game on our own grounds would be appreciated by the Poly team.

FROSH TROUNCE JUNIORS, 13-6

The Freshman class football team defeated the much heavier Junior aggregation in a hotly contested game on Poly's field last Monday afternoon by the score of 13-6. The first Poly man, though much lighter than their opponents, outplayed them in every respect.

The game opened when the Juniors kicked to Tubbs, who carried the ball for 25 yards. On the next play Young went around right end for a touchdown just 15 seconds after the kick-off. In the try for the point Big Dick Morrison, full-back and place-kicker, bucked the ball over the line. A few minutes later the ball was again taken over the line for six more points. The Juniors' only score came when a kick by Hunt was blocked, the ball rolled over the goal line. It was awarded by a Junior.

The Freshman having defeated the Sophomores and Juniors, are now ready to take on all comers. Many wonderful lines and groups. Our first stop was at Shandon, where it was necessary for us to wait about an hour for Chief Agost and his gang in Miss Hoover's Light Lincoln. During our wait we practiced signals in the middle of the street and had all the natives' nerves on edge wondering what was going on. "A fellow put a 'Smash the Bootlegger' sign on Miss Hoover's car, much to the disgust of Dick Wilson.

It was about twenty-five miles out of Shandon that Herbert McKenon became so interested in the landscape that he overlooked a rock in the road and with a cargo like Fat Hodges this didn't pay; the result was a broken wheel. After waiting two minutes while Mr. Duddleson went to the nearest pump station to summernoodle, we went on with such luck, taking an extra passenger. Everyone who went well from here on up to Fresno and we arrived at about six o'clock.

Eight hours and now we will hand it to Fresno; they may have a wonderful industry of raisins but they certainly let their hospitality dwindle. There being no one to meet us, Amnin and Elliot had to scout the town to find out where we were to put up. After we had taken a few rounds on a few goods of refreshment and a show, we went to bed not so much as a score of the big city.

We had been in bed about two hours when Mr. John took it upon himself to fill the boots of the absent house detective and so with a borrowed acne he started in search of a valise that had been mysteriously lost. After pawing up and down the halls for about an hour, John, the most decided he would just as soon judge Holstein's and now hay as be a detective; he found the valise in the room occupied by Captain Potter and his gang. He immediately called the office and after stuttering five minutes and talking one he informed them that he, "Williamson, John," had solved the mystery of the lost valise. He left, closing the door just a little so that all the room was heard by a Junior.

After breakfast the next morning Mr. Agost began a twowentieth when it came time to practice he was still at it; only with the aid of all the team we di did get them out in the field at all. He covered twenty-one pages describing the mysteries of the big city.

About an hour before the game we were all in the lobby waiting for time when the bellhop came around inquiring Mr. John. About the second I think, with him, Mr. Williamson, John, took the door for the bellhop nailed him and explained that the manager was just busy with another room.

The Freshman opened the second half and Poly carried a ball on a fumble. They then made a touchdown on a series of line bunts and made the try for point with a place kick. Poly kicked off and the quarter ended with the ball on Poly's twenty-yard line, but in Poly's possession.

Mr. John left, clearing the door Just ahead of him a "Smush the Bootlegger" sign on Miss Hoover's car, much to the disgust of Dick Wilson.

OVER RAISIN WAY

Having already posted the details on our voyage to Southern California and Northern California via the Polygram route, our next data will be on our trip over to the Interior part of the state, or, in other words, the part that Yukland raisin. And consequently speaking being interested with the raisin we'll tell you about it.

It served as a send-off for the football team, which has been practicing for a game with the local high school eleven. If this is true, Poly may again see Captain Tubbs lead his greatest bravery to victory.

OUR RETURN TRIP

Lyricly, we arrived at about six o'clock Thursday morning. Fifteen minutes it took the whole team to find him. Our return trip was uneventful and we arrived in St. Louis about six o'clock Sunday evening. We had a glorious trip, even if Fresno was apparently unaware of our presence.

ASSEMBLY

The Assembly of November 1 was featured by talks, talks and yells. It served as a send-off for the football team on their trip to Fresno, where they met the State Teachers College on Saturday.

The melodies of W. D. Martin, led by John Loucks, rendered some very pleasing selections. This was followed by a talk by Miss Penney, in which she showed by an English legend that it is not always the ones that go out who win fame, but that those who stay at home have just as much chance. Mr. Williamson then wished the team good-sport and gave his regrets because he could not accompany them. Dick Wilson was present and then led us in a few yells and the Assembly was adjourned.