**Senior Red Letter**

**March 16th, 1923**

The first name of the series was chosen by the junior flush and the experienced flush, and was a sort of a hit and run affair for the flush. The phrasing of Weels-Hoff for the flush was the feature of the same. Afterwards the flush annexed it in one white the flush were shaking off. This game was a sort of a stimulant to the flush as everyone had a dream of a little home coming over him; this was a long way in defeating them in their great game; that is their over-confidence.

The flush were so pleased with their playing that they spent the next few days in bringing out and save a much better account of themselves the coming game.

**Junior-Senior Clash**

This was one of the closest and hardest fought series of the games, and the good luck of the Seniors was not on their side. It was an even man for man by Carroll and Hurley gave the Seniors a lead of six runs. The Juniors tied this score, however, in the next inning, and one taking the score even.

The Juniors' hard hitting gave them a good lead up in the last inning; a home run with bases full failed to bring in the Juniors' score up, so the game ended with the Seniors leading.

**Alumni to Help**

In the March 22 issue of the Polygram a call went out to the Alumni association asking their support in sending a representative to the Legislature, to help in the better cause of the Polytechnic students. The query in the advertisement was: "Are there any alumni who are interested in our Poly students?" The answer received:

- **San Francisco, March 14, 1923.**
- **San Luis Obispo, March 16, 1923.**

**Chorus Completed for Cherry Blossom Costumes Chosen**

"Miss Cherryblossom," our school opera, will be put on at the Elmo Theatre April 13. The original plan was to put it on April 6, but as this date has been taken by the Farmingdale Camp, the opera has been postponed a week.

The plot is laid in a Japanese teahouse. Miss Evelyn Barnes, an American girl born in Japan, whose parents died of a fever, has been brought up as a Japanese maiden. Her father's secretary has sold her property for his own ends. When Evelyn, who is Cherryblossom, is almost sixteen, Worthington (the secretary) returns to Japan on his yacht with a party of American friends. One of them, John Henry Smith, falls in love with Cherry and wishes to marry her, but Kokomo, who has brought her up as his own daughter, wants her to marry Togo, a rich politician. The action of the piece centers around Jack's effort to outwit Togo and Kokomo. Eventually Cherry learns her true identity, comes into her own property, marries Jack, and all ends happily.

The cast of characters in a follows:

Cherryblossom, brought up as the daughter of Kokomo, in the role of Miss Barnes of New York—Miss Sellars.

Kokomo, the proprietor of a teahouse—In Tokyo—Miss Tamaoki.

John Henry Smith, a New Yorker—In Japan as a guest of Worthington—Frank Summers.

Henry Foster Jones, Jack's pal, in a visit to Japan as a guest of Worthington—Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smith.

Jackson Worthington, a New York store broker who is entertaining a party of friends with a trip to Japan on his private yacht—Ed McNish.

Jessica Vanderpool, Worthington's daughter—In Japan—Dorothy Labo.

James Young, Worthington's private secretary—Vernon Easton.

Togo, a Japanese politician of high rank—Palmer Powell.

The girls will be Dorothy Hooper, Mary Hughes, Fay Rougeot, Margaret Word, Margaret Dittmas, Mildred Gibson, Bernece Brailsford, Wilma Hough, Dorothy Miller, Jeanette Handers, Josephine Avilla, Edna Bettincourt, Yvds Blakes, Elaine Terris, Wilfred Summers, Wilhelmine Jobe, Dorothy Petersen, Rae Mayhall.

The American girls will be Elaine Terris, Alta Mayhall, Margaret Dittmas, and Belle Tomasi.

The American boys will be Forrest Cuyler, Bert Harris, Clarence Hase, and Beryl Bickford.

The costumes were put together by the girls, and flowers and Japanese lanterns were added by the boys.

**Soph-Frosh Game First of Series**

The first name of the series was chosen by the junior flush and the experienced flush, and was a sort of a hit and run affair for the flush. The phrasing of Weels-Hoff for the flush was the feature of the same. Afterwards the flush annexed it in one white the flush were shaking off. This game was a sort of a stimulant to the flush as everyone had a dream of a little home coming over him; this was a long way in defeating them in their great game; that is their over-confidence.

The flush were so pleased with their playing that they spent the next few days in bringing out and save a much better account of themselves the coming game.

**Juniors-Seniors Clash**

This was one of the closest and hardest fought series of the games, and the good luck of the Seniors was not on their side. It was an even man for man by Carroll and Hurley gave the Seniors a lead of six runs. The Juniors tied this score, however, in the next inning, and one taking the score even.

The Juniors' hard hitting gave them a good lead up in the last inning; a home run with bases full failed to bring in the Juniors' score up, so the game ended with the Seniors leading.

**Alumni to Help**

In the March 22 issue of the Polygram a call went out to the Alumni association asking their support in sending a representative to the Legislature, to help in the better cause of the Polytechnic students. The query in the advertisement was: "Are there any alumni who are interested in our Poly students?" The answer received:

- **San Francisco, March 14, 1923.**
- **San Luis Obispo, March 16, 1923.**

The American girls will be Elaine Terris, Alta Mayhall, Margaret Dittmas, and Belle Tomasi.

The American boys will be Forrest Cuyler, Bert Harris, Clarence Hase, and Beryl Bickford.

The costumes were put together by the girls, and flowers and Japanese lanterns were added by the boys.
Razzing the Polygram Staff

Have you ever stopped the daily grind to wonder how that nonsense gets to you through the Polygram; who is responsible for it and the rest of the... involved in and around this paper?

No doubt you have seen the names of the staff on the editorial page; well, that’s the bunch that has the fun of making you unhappy.

As a close observer of this wrecking crew I will give you some idea of how they do it.

Take the News Editor, Ethel. She has a pen that slides along the paper like a soaped eel on slippery lee— but because she has high ideals and a wonderful imagination. She would rather lie on the lawn near the physics lab and dream that she was lost in the sand dunes of Pismo and some handsome man from a large city—Edna, for instance—would come along and rescue her and be her slave and have until the staff meeting was over or until the editor was out of sight.

Funny, I happened to think of Dick Wilson just as this moment. It might have been in the atmosphere; connections with Studebaker movies, bobbed hair, etc. Anyhow he makes the Polygram a financial failure by bringing in a surplus of advertising when we have no space for it. He wonders whether Polygram is ever going to have some connection with a Studebaker, or some other than Harley Bock, king of the Studebaker Rumors have been spread that the Polygram appears per schedule, with just a fellow or two on the staff meeting is always raving about the latest fashions of rolled stockings and what not; while Muriel sits in her chair sucking her thumb as solemn and stewing as oil—No, I mean a percolator.

Speaking about Marigold, have you ever wondered how we secured such a fine circulation of exchanges?

After much thought on her part and extra chairful and upon investigation of the two we have the latest jokes that are music to the ear. Of course, Crying Neil, the Senator who thinks he is too good to be a Senator, was elected by the dormitory Club as their news thrower. It is not really known how this happened, but rumors have been spread that the Freshmen, not knowing him very well, have told him that he could write like he can talk, elected him.

Last and least (not by weight) we have the two opposite-twins, Muriel Sellers and Fay Rougout, circulation manager and copy editor. Muriel really knows how this happened, but as the Freshman, not knowing him very well, has told him that he could write like he can talk, elected him.

Have you ever wondered how that nonsense gets to you through the Polygram; who is responsible for it and the rest of the... involved in and around this paper?

Anyway he

... .

The Polygram appears per schedule, with just a fellow or two on the staff meeting is always raving about the latest fashions of rolled stockings and what not; while Muriel sits in her chair sucking her thumb as solemn and stewing as oil—No, I mean a percolator.

I’m asking you; is it not only mar-

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE INVESTMENTS

LOANS

A. F. Fitzgerald & Son

STOP IN AT FIPER'S

STOP IN

Mission CANDY Shop

SAN LUIS TAXI

Phone 523 Phone

830 Monterey St.

A. SAUER CO.

Groceries and Produce

S A N L U I S B A K E R Y

Phone 27

860 V4 Monterey, San Luis Obispo

INSURANCE INVESTMENTS

NEW MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHERS

STOCK BUYERS

Market Phone 92

Slaughter House Phone 809-1-1

YOSEMITE CAFE

F. W. MITCHELL, Prop.

Good Food at

Reasonable Prices

1018 Chorro - San Luis Obispo

H. & D. Auto Top Shop

1040 Higuera St.

Auto Tops, Cushions, General Repairs on Tops and Curtains

The


Now located at

865 Monterey St.

The San Luis Jewelry Co.

In the CITY OF SAN LUIS OBISPO BRANCH

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA

BANK OF ITALY

Head Office, San Francisco

RENETZKY'S

Good Shoes That Fit

Stacy Adams and Parkard

SHOES FOR MEN

The Citizens State Bank

Building YOUR Deposit Habits

Determine now to save. Regularity and consistency are the foundation on which to build. An account started NOW will form your habit of thrift.

RENETZKY'S

Good Shoes

That Fit

Stacy Adams and Parkard

SHOES FOR MEN

The Citizens State Bank
Day by day, in every way, the lawn is greener and greener if the students, especially the Senior girls, would kindly keep off of it.

It is commonly believed that girls are the only human things who possess the ability to gossip, but it may be a good thing we do not know what goes on in faculty meetings.

It is further noted that evolutionists would have fewer data to prove that humans were descended from animals if students would learn how to dispose of their refuse after they have completed their noon meal.

Judging from all appearances, it will be necessary to remove the petrel on which one stands the animal, in order to make it safe for Miss Bell’s Ford cage.

A stranger on Paly’s boulevard says he was attacked by a cloud of rules and bars and rubber tires, accompanied by loud shooting; the initiated know it was only the各方 of Bailey’s motorcycle.

According to the theory advanced by the Ags, all Mechanics are efficient—but how about the Ags’ pocket pig?

The author of this point-point column regrets that he can not say more, but his pen-point is about worn out.

Far off across the campus we see a cloud of dust; as it comes closer, a black streak can be observed, padding swiftly, with hats and mits and smiling faces.

The Juniors! Yes! Yes!

They have to battle against the notorious Seniors.

Now the battle is over, and as they vanish farther and farther away, we notice by their long-drawn faces and dowseh heads that they must have lost; then as they vanish still farther away, all one can see is a streak of yellow.

It may be well to go into detail and explain every step of that brave game, but they came so quickly and vanished so much more quickly out of our minds that it would be just a waste of paper and space.

Now, one has heard of people, or any kind of animal’s looking up to or giving in to their Seniors. The Seniors do admit this, but why should they look up to Sophomores and Faculty in baseball? One can just imagine their feelings.

OH, YOU JUNIORS! We all realize what school spirit is; that again, don’t you think that one should be as loyal to his class as he is to his school? Helen, where were you all those afternoons of the past, when your Junior baseball team was going down to defeat? You were home pruning up for those evening teas you have been going on with that friend of yours.

And Dick, we see where you have purchased one of those four-cylinder cars that are generally known as Fords. Did you do this because you couldn’t cut the mustard any more with one of our Senior girls, or was it because the owner of the new faculty range refused your company? That’s all right, Dick; you just keep right on working for the Associated Oil Company and you’ll yet get along in this world.

More power to you, Dick, next time.

Then again we have Truscued, the surveyor. It has been told that, according to your last map, water will run uphill. As a surveyor you would make a good fashion plate. “Roll up your sleeves, Son, your knees are holes.”

Among all the members of all the classes, there is one generally known as the most handsome. It has been believed amongst your class by Helen that Hops will win all awards. You are one, Hops, but never realized it till Helen began brevelling the news. Now we have Linus, the Arroyo Grande Special. In all Junior baseball games, he was all over the bases, but

Now for the Juniors

Day by day, in every way, the lawn is greener and greener if the students, especially the Senior girls, would kindly keep off of it.

It is commonly believed that girls are the only human things who possess the ability to gossip, but it may be a good thing we do not know what goes on in faculty meetings.

It is further noted that evolutionists would have fewer data to prove that humans were descended from animals if students would learn how to dispose of their refuse after they have completed their noon meal.

Judging from all appearances, it will be necessary to remove the petrel on which one stands the animal, in order to make it safe for Miss Bell’s Ford cage.

A stranger on Paly’s boulevard says he was attacked by a cloud of rules and bars and rubber tires, accompanied by loud shooting; the initiated know it was only the各方 of Bailey’s motorcycle.

According to the theory advanced by the Ags, all Mechanics are efficient—but how about the Ags’ pocket pig?

The author of this point-point column regrets that he can not say more, but his pen-point is about worn out.

Far off across the campus we see a cloud of dust; as it comes closer, a black streak can be observed, padding swiftly, with hats and mits and smiling faces.

The Juniors! Yes! Yes!

They have to battle against the notorious Seniors.

Now the battle is over, and as they vanish farther and farther away, we notice by their long-drawn faces and dowseh heads that they must have lost; then as they vanish still farther away, all one can see is a streak of yellow.

It may be well to go into detail and explain every step of that brave game, but they came so quickly and vanished so much more quickly out of our minds that it would be just a waste of paper and space.

Now, one has heard of people, or any kind of animal’s looking up to or giving in to their Seniors. The Seniors do admit this, but why should they look up to Sophomores and Faculty in baseball? One can just imagine their feelings.

OH, YOU JUNIORS! We all realize what school spirit is; that again, don’t you think that one should be as loyal to his class as he is to his school? Helen, where were you all those afternoons of the past, when your Junior baseball team was going down to defeat? You were home pruning up for those evening teas you have been going on with that friend of yours.

And Dick, we see where you have purchased one of those four-cylinder cars that are generally known as Fords. Did you do this because you couldn’t cut the mustard any more with one of our Senior girls, or was it because the owner of the new faculty range refused your company? That’s all right, Dick; you just keep right on working for the Associated Oil Company and you’ll yet get along in this world.

More power to you, Dick, next time.

Then again we have Truscued, the surveyor. It has been told that, according to your last map, water will run uphill. As a surveyor you would make a good fashion plate. “Roll up your sleeves, Son, your knees are holes.”

Among all the members of all the classes, there is one generally known as the most handsome. It has been believed amongst your class by Helen that Hops will win all awards. You are one, Hops, but never realized it till Helen began brevelling the news. Now we have Linus, the Arroyo Grande Special. In all Junior baseball games, he was all over the bases, but

Pens Points Razzing About the Campus
Behold the Champs

As the sun appears over yonder horizon after the dust had cleared a few moments ago, before the hand-headed Seniors just as they had enticed the championship belt into their midst, Well, they ought to do so. As you look at the line-up you wonder how there could have been any question as to the outcome. With two of the seniors' boys, namely, Charles and Bud (who are so dumb they think the Standard Oil Co. is heaven and every service station is an angel), on the team it would be a shame to send them out into the wicked world thinking they were not pretty good. Take Charles or "Little General Parchmer," for instance, he made such a darling little boy on Senior dick day that he deserves some credit. And, "Bud," Holy Smoke! The surprise of a lifetime. Who ever would have supposed him to be on a ball team after watching him on the hardwood or on the cooking activities for seven months. Of course, the fact that he rushed to the sidelines after each gaffe with both arms outstretched is no wonder considering he was away for a whole five innings.

Then we have the short stop—Frank, Anderson, who so is so tough he could ride a porcupine without getting stung but getting a scratch. He must have been an inspiration to the pitcher (when he stood over his plate) standing out there with the same pose that Bernack had. His brother is not as tough as it was on the team. Well, he's a nice boy (who has a brother) but he doesn't have the idea that as we look at him we should get the same reaction as if we were seeing on a tree full of young owls or the status of some animal that fairly bubbles with knowledge, but it is not Shear's fault; the girls made him such. He took after and a week following the complete upheaval of TNT Gay, the Mexican Tornado, who on his last trip to the Southwest, had sat two barrels of spikes for making love to some unfortunately situated females. To this gentleman we wish to extend a most rousing wish as a ball player, but we are sure he has possibilities as an ice cream vendor.

Palmer, Fiwull, the Hayward kid, an third base, proved that everyone is good for something, but until this series Peter was left out. He had a telling effect on the pitcher because his practice at bunting, such as, "Give me a cigarette," "Give me a match," "Light it for me," as came in handy when he wanted the ball. During all the shining lights on the senior team, the Gallate Dutchmen wore the price. He not only played a magnificent game, but at the same time almost vamped Bud's
time to play. He must have had his efforts; he quit smoking and drinking now. Margaret, if you can just get him to stop breathing you will be all right.

Out in the field we have Wilhelmies Jacob, centerfielder, was so used to catching bugs that he had no trouble with that at all. He played a stellar game and having no skirted encouragement on the side-lines both at once.

Homer McCheeney, played in the field, too, but he was named before he played baseball, so Homer hasn't anything to do with his batting average. The truly outstanding feature of his playing was the way he handled his bat. It brought out his early woodchopping practice, although but he must have singlet) better at the wood than at the ball to have out a whole run on our nine hundred acres for them.

FRESHMAN TREATS

We, the Freshman Class, are looked upon as a little bunch of green grays, but never should you Supphosees fear for in years to come we shall obtain a better record than that with which folks possess at present. You Supphosees take pride and follow the liberal arts which is quoted as "Freshmen are green; Sophomores are gray—

Tins lie but nothing green Grass

Turned into hay.

We believe, the result which we hold in athletic will hold as a standby for your example in the future. Since we have our true friends of the Juniors, or better known, as the class of "15" we have a great deal of confidence in ourselves and the California Poly-
technic School.

Bert Mapes

The dark horse team that is con-
sidered to be something like the same bubble as they have every year. The dark horse changed to white and then the horse got away and what was left was painful. "Peter" Agousti who was a star for G.A.C. is still a star. He does a lot of shining but not much baseball. As an umpire in the other games he proved the same consistent star but his scope of vision was limited.

They say a college can make anything in four years but as to the base-
ball ability of friend Ferdinand they certainly did not buy their work and it looks as if the only aid for him is a four year recall.

Out on second base they had the big farmer Anderson, who would have looked better out on the back of a truck with a chain than at sec-
ond with a glove. About all he did to support the team was talk a lot and run.

Behind the bat there was another college star, Fry, who played with the baseball in the baseball, but a good thing a good a thing or we would never have believed he knew what a foul ball was.

Bud played third base showed up well, that is, he was out there every game of the faculty got told him he was a ball player sure had an awful profile. A

Frank Lima covered more ground than the Southern Pacific; although it did not help much, he had a lot of nerve trying to run himself to death.

Peter, the bush-house king, also played in the field but almost all he did was study the characteristics of the field. He stood out in the field and was a wonder. You wondered what he was doing to go on and do you have to see him stand tall and look wise.

Peters, the bush-house king, also played in the field but almost all he did was study the characteristics of the field. He stood out in the field and was a wonder. You wondered what he was doing to go on and do you have to see him stand tall and look wise.

Peters, the bush-house king, also played in the field but almost all he did was study the characteristics of the field. He stood out in the field and was a wonder. You wondered what he was doing to go on and do you have to see him stand tall and look wise.

Peters, the bush-house king, also played in the field but almost all he did was study the characteristics of the field. He stood out in the field and was a wonder. You wondered what he was doing to go on and do you have to see him stand tall and look wise.

Peters, the bush-house king, also played in the field but almost all he did was study the characteristics of the field. He stood out in the field and was a wonder. You wondered what he was doing to go on and do you have to see him stand tall and look wise.