

THE POLYGRAM

VOL. I. NO. 5.

Monday, May, 22, 1916.

Price 5 Cents.

BACHELOR'S HALL.

The High School play given at the Flmo Theatre, Thursday evening was very entertaining and well rendered. The players are to be complimented on their ability in going on with the play when they were at such a disadvantage as to be compelled to play so much of the time by candle light.

Some noticeable features concerning High School and Poly events. When our Juniors played "What Happened to Jones" the High School students were most conspicuous for their absence. When the High School played "Bachelors Hall" Poly students took three rows of seats and presented the players with a beautiful basket of flowers. What happened on our own grounds at the Athletic Carnival? Well, the Polyites again proved themselves gentlemen while the High School-- (Perhaps 'tis just as well not even to mention such rudeness

MECHANICS DANCE.

Next Friday evening, May, 26 at 8.00 P.M. the Mechanics Association will give a dance at the Flmo Hall. All the members of the faculty and Student Body are cordially invited to be present.

WHY NOT?

It seems that the girls athletic field would be an ideal place for an outdoor theatre. Just the place for the promised concrete bleachers. This does not mean the girls would lose their field as they could be combined.

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.

The Carnival this year has been pronounced by many to be the best yet. The first part of the program was held at the girls athletic field. Here were shown the dances, club and wand drills given by the girls who are to be complimented for their work; the excellence of which could come only through faithful practice. The boy's fencing, boxing and wrestling matches were well appreciated and drew well earned applause.

The relay race of young sons of Hermes, who pursued their way around the track with torches of red fire started the performance at the boys' athletic field. This was followed by the battalion drill and flag raising which brought a feeling of pride and security to every true American's heart. The demonstration by the City Fire Department was novel and interesting feature. Although hindered by the small supply of water they showed the power of the new machine to good advantage.

8th. GRADE TRACK MEET.

Last Saturday May, 20, the annual 8th. grade track meet was held at the Poly field. The Court v school of San Luis Obispo walked away with first place as they have done in preceding years. Much spirit and rivalry was shown. "Beat Court v this year", was the slogan adopted by the other schools in endeavoring to keep the trophy from going back to the Court school as it has for eight years. The star of the day was Griffin of Court with 27 points, Mallagh of Court came next with 15 points. Following are the final results. Court 70; Nimpoma 16; Paso Robles 12; Morro 10, Santa Margarita 6.

THE POLYGRAM.
WEEKLY

Published by the students of the
California Polytechnic School,
San Luis Obispo, California.

Editor, Raymond E. Herr. '19.
Asst. Editor, P. J. Martinson. '18.

Price 5 Cents.

Most of the articles in this number were written at the last moment and are, as you can see, not as good as they should be. It is not our fault, however, the trouble being that a few persons who promised to hand in write-ups failed to do so for some unaccountable reason. We will next time be better supported and will give you a better paper.

We would be glad to receive an offer of assistance if you have business.

We wish to correct the misunderstanding about the word "lucky" as used in reference to the ball game with Paso Robles. The game was won by the earnest effort of our players, "lucky" being used as the date was the 13th which is considered an unlucky day by most people.

THE MEANEST MAN.

The meanest man on earth is the one who takes a newspaper the night, without paying for it, and then sends it back "refused." They are generally the kind that you couldn't collect two bits from by law.

Santa Ana Bulletin.

Something to worry about.
There are 111 different species of snakes in the United States.

SMALL COURTESIES.

If we consider life "as a small bundle of great things" we shall not think it worth while to practice small courtesies. But if we consider it "as a big bundle of small things" we shall feel that few things in life are better worth doing. Many of us despise them as not worth while. Few of us perform them with any degree of loving kindness. Fewer still are content to do them in the best way, unnoticed and unremembered.

The Assembly of last Wednesday was a little different from the former assemblies. No current events faced us but we were greeted by Shakespeare. Miss Chase took charge of the assembly as it was her English students that presented us with Shakespeare's work. The program was as follows-

Life of Shakespeare. Sarah Bushnell
His poems and Works. Ada Forbes.
What Others Think of Shakespeare. Isla Kohler.

The trial Scene from the Merchant of Venice.

Frank Kellogg, Stanley Crawford,
Raymond Herr, Archie Plaskett.
Geo. Harrison, Ulmer Warren,
Edith Van Gordon, Sybil Andrews.

The baseball game between the Cambria and Santa Margarita 8th grade teams resulted in a tie, the score being 8 to 8 at the end of the 7th inning. The game was forfeited to Santa Margarita however, because Cambria sent up the wrong batters.

SOME THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW.

A dog's pants are invisible. Wednesday always comes between Tuesday and Thursday. Sidewalks are laid flat with the upper side exposed.

FROM THE "NOTE BOOK."

All my life had been wasted up to the present time. So when this great war broke out between my country and Germany, I immediately enlisted. I went in as a raw recruit, but soon learned the rudiments of my new found game. You must think it strange that a "man of millions" like me should enlist. There were two reasons for my action: I liked a life of adventure and I was very patriotic. Well, you are now about to hear the greatest tale of adventure ever told by a living man.

One night while peacefully sleeping in my cozy bed, I was rudely awakened from my slumbers. There was a loud knocking on the door of my apartment nor did the person who was knocking spare the use his feet. When I opened the door I was confronted by an angry messenger who gave me a letter commanding that my person be equipped for the battle front at eight o'clock the next morning.

The next day at nine o'clock we were whirled away to the front line trenches, which are as you know is a very ticklish position. As I could hear no firing, I immediately concluded we were in the fifth line trenches instead of the first. But no, I heard a series of car splitting screeches and the groans of dying men. I stiffened with terror, but my muscles relaxed when a bullet landed to one side of me.

We were now ordered to fire and sent streams of lead into the now advancing enemy. I did not have time to think of a bayonet slash or a bullet in my arm, for now we were fighting hand to hand with the Bachas. My comrades were being killed rapidly but I stuck my already bayonet into still another of the enemy. With seven wounds I held the trench with two comrades who were soon killed. But two of the enemy remained. One of them I shot, the other I bayoneted.

Captains' honors were now awarded me, but as some people say, "Life is but a dream". I awoke to find myself between the bed and the wall, with seven red spots on my body where I had been pricked with a pin. The poodle dog and the family cat lay dead in front of me and on the bed was a very much battered umbrella.

A. Adler. '19.

FAIR - POOR - DROPPED.

I'm despately discouraged,
And helplessly dismayed,
Before this term is over
I am very much afraid
There'll be so little of me
Of mortal flesh and brain,
I'll vanish in the sunshine
Or float off in the rain.
I longed to come to Poly
And rather liked it too
Until each Prof began to cry-
"Next week a test is due".
And all of them came piling
At once upon my head,
And brought me only F. P. D.
Which left me almost dead.

For when I'd worked till midnight,
Or boned till daylight dawned,
Persistent e'en when noddling,
Unyielding, tho I yawned
Till my poor battered cranium
Was whirling madly round
A sea of science, not my stuff
More easily lost than found.
I went into the classroom,
And scribbled all in vain.
Until my hand grew paralyzed
And I was most insane,
In spite of earnest labor,
And grim endurance too
My guerdon was F. P. D.
Oh, fate is that my cue?

Something Shakespeare missed.
DEMERITS AND DRILL.

FROM THE JOSH BOX.

JUNIORS WANT UP!

Both the Freshies and the Sophs have given a social function this year, but the Juniors seem to be bashful in the line of social activities.

The new flag pole was put up by Mr. Johnston's and Mr. Higge's men, Thursday after-noon, May 18. It is rumored that even Clender helped.

Chaves in English:- "Elanta ran an awful fast race, didn't she? Had we haven't got nor here to run the 50 yd. dash. (See Classic myths.)

AT THE HIGH SCHOOL PARTY.

Thyle:- "Ladies and gentlemen the lights are out all over town, but if you will kindly be patient we will get you some. He later appeared with two candles.

Mr. Keefer: (In Mech. A) The man in charge of the operating of large steel furnaces receives \$50. per day.

Sebastian:- "\$50. Oh! Work one day and live a month.

Hint to the second year mechanics: Bring an alarm clock to class the third period so you will be awake when it is time for you to receive.

Complain about the price of gasoline and let your angry voice ring loud and far,

And, even tho you haven't got a bean, some folks will think you own a motor car.

HAVE WE ANY HERE?

When I was a young man, many of my neighbors where I lived called me a 'human dynamo.'

Well, they wouldn't call you one now.

No'm, but I was like a dynamo in one respect.

How was that?

The energy I created never got me anywhere.

FRESHMEN vs SOPHOMORES.

On Tuesday, May 16, after school let out, the Freshmen nine met the Sophomore nine on the Poly diamond. The sophomores stepped to the plate first securing three runs. After the third inning the score stood 6 to 7 in favor of the sophomores, the freshmen having played a good game so far. But in the fourth, the jinx showed up for the freshmen. Harvie did not try to pitch on account of poor support, so therefore the ball heavily hit. The score at the end of the seventh inning, that being the close of the game, stood 29 to 7 in favor of the sophomores.

Next week the sophomores will play the juniors. This is expected to be a good game as the two teams are more evenly matched.

NEW DISCOVERY.

It has been discovered that H2CO3S will grow hair.

We do not know if this mixture will serve in place of gasoline for 'Bufords.'

Miss Donahue:- Since when did you start to wear glasses, Mr. York?
Mr. York: I have always worn them.

Miss D.: Oh, I see, you have combed your hair differently.