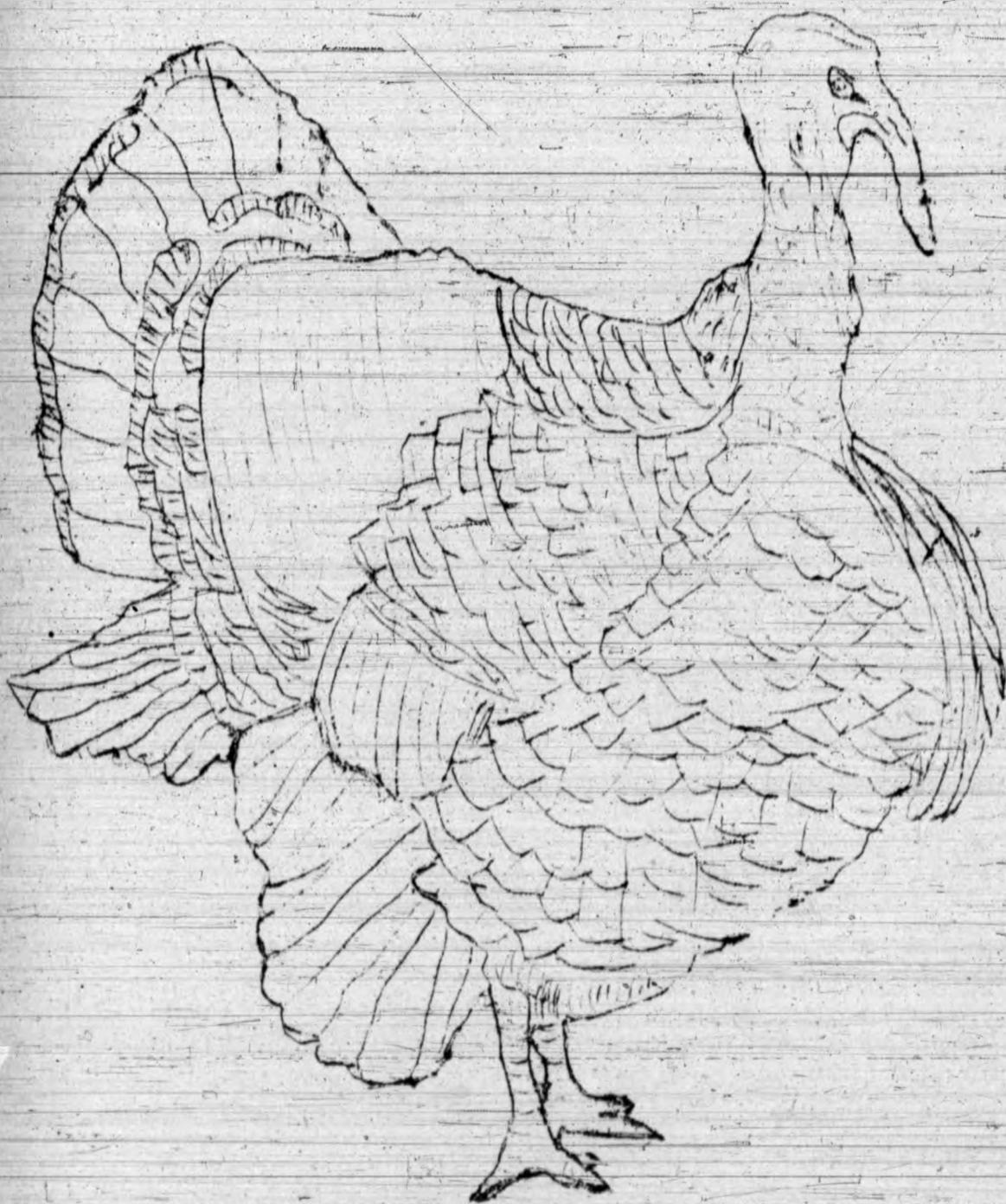


THE POLYGRAM

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THE POLYGRAM ... NOV 1916

THE POLYGRAM.
WEEKLY.

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EDITOR RESIGNS.

The readers of the "Polygram" will be sorry to hear of the resignation of its editor, Raymond E. Herr. Mr. Herr has been with the paper since its birth and has had much to do with its development and is to be congratulated upon its progress.

Mr. Herr's resignation was a surprise to the members of the staff as well as a great shock to us all and we are sorry to hear that his studies will not permit him to reconsider his resignation.

We are fortunate indeed in having on the regular staff, a man capable of stepping into the editor's shoes.

Hail to the future editor, John J. Brown of the class of '18.

FROM LOS ANGELES EXAMINER.

Fresno, Nov. 26: Kern County High School defeated the Fresno High School eleven here yesterday 21 to 7. The game decided the

interscholastic championship of the San Joaquin Valley."

NEW MAN ON THE TEAM.

The new tackling dummy which was recently put up on the football field is arousing much interest. The new device teaches the men how to fall, and how to tackle and it is hoped that practice with it will show a marked improvement in the teams' style of dumping their opponents.

THANKSGIVING GAME.

Santa Barbara has been practicing steadily for their coming game with the Polytechnic. The close game that Poly played with the undefeated champions of the San Joaquin Valley, has caused the Santa Barbara fellows to work hard in an effort to win the Thanksgiving game.

Although the Poly team has been unfortunate enough to lose four of the regular men including Captain Leonard, they expect to give their opponents a real game. Santa Barbara will have to find something else to be thankful for as Poly will bring home the score.

An honorary member of the Mechanics Association arrived Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Heald. She weighs 7 pounds.

PICNIC OF MECHANICS.

The members of the Mechanics Association had the first of a series of picnics last Saturday. From Avila, where they left their machines, the mechanics hiked to the Producer's wharf, and visited

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MECHANICS' PICNIC.

(Continued from Page 2.)

the oil boat "Oilum", which was loading for Portland.

From there they visited the lighthouse, making a record hike there and back. They claim they make the first half in thirty-five minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Johnston, Miss Hartzell, Miss Rothermel, and Mr. Binns, the senior student of the club, accompanied them on the picnic. All report a "superb" time.

PERSONALS.

Frances Vincent is out of the sanitarium where she had an operation performed on her throat.

Miss Chase left Tuesday afternoon for San Francisco and San Jose where she will spend her Thanksgiving recess.

Rollo Beaty is the among the students who will be fortunate enough to spend Thanksgiving with 'the folks.' He leaves Wednesday for Paso Robles.

Nix is going to try out his new machine on a run to Pacific Grove Wednesday, and stay over Thanksgiving with his people.

Edwin Knight has returned to school. He has been absent several weeks due to having had an attack of scarlett fever.

Miss Clarice Chapel of Gilroy is spending the week with Helen Palmer, her cousin.

Chandler is preparing to spend the week end with relatives in Nipomo.

SOCIETY.

Kelvin Club.

The Kelvin Club met last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. York. This meeting was an exceptionally good one. Mr. Chase gave an excellent comparison of the United States and Canadian Governments. The little Miss King and Johnstone gave several selections on the piano. Dainty refreshments were served.

Sodality Dance.

The Mission Young Ladies' Sodality gave a dandy dance last Friday night and Poly was well represented. Mr. Brooks and Miss Rothermel were among the patrons and patronesses. Everyone agrees that the evening was a huge success.

Entertains at Dinner.

Miss Hill was hostess at a dinner party given Saturday night at her 1307 Mill St. The guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Ryder, Mr. and Mrs. Habbick, Misses Hartzell, Ehse, Rothermel, Talbot, Leonard, Whitcomb, Williams, Barneberg, Leonard and Capt. Ray. Misses Van Gorden and Hughes assisted Miss Hill.

THANKSGIVING THANKS.

Thanksgiving! Oh, what was there to be thankful for anyway? Other people might be thankful, but not she. People who had cars, people who had homes that were beautiful, and above all else, were paid for; and people who were well and strong - well, they might be happy, but as for her -. It was impossible to think that God wanted her to give thanks to-morrow. Those others who had so much might, and then some might not give Him thanks, but they would still have their opportunities and pleasures.

These were Mildred's thoughts. They were thoughts which she knew she must put back. She must put them so far back that she could never find them again. "Anyway," she thought, as she forced a brave little smile, "there's father and Billy all well, and so am I. If mother only were well! Billy will be thankful for the turkey and I will too. I'll make myself thankful for everything, one by one." She opened the rough door of her mother's room. Tears almost started again as she looked at that thin little mother who was propped up in bed talking to her four year old son Billy.

"We won't tell her will we Mrs. Jack," Billy was saying. He always called his mother Mrs. Jack and his father, Jack. "What won't you tell me Billy?" she said. Billy shifted uneasily. "Guess I'll go see Jack", he said. He found Jack chopping wood. "Maybe Mrs. Jack will be up for dinner to-morrow, won't she?" he asked importantly. "Maybe," his father said happily. A few hours before he had been so discouraged. They had been on their new California homestead for two years, but everything seemed to be against his prospering. The floods had robbed him of his first year's crop, and worst of all, his wife had had pneumonia. She was

getting better now but Mildred had worked much too hard for her age. Neither she nor her mother was strong, but both had been so pleased in their new and strange home. Now everything seemed brighter. The Doctor had said that Mrs. Jack was getting along splendidly and the check for his shipment had come in day before. It was large! It was very large! It was much larger than he had expected. He told Mrs. Jack all about it, but he wanted to surprise Mildred. He told Billy that at last Mildred could go to boarding school, and Billy was keeping his secret too.

How fortunate that this should all happen at this time. It would make him remember to give thanks to One Whom he might have forgotten.

Mildred came out of doors. "Mother and I have been planning to-morrow's dinner," she said. "Let's go look at the turkey." "Cool he's fat," Billy said, and smacked his lips.

Mildred hardly heard him. How much better she felt. To think that again mother would be well. She would be thankful, very thankful for that. It made her radiantly happy. Only the worry of their finances bothered her now.

The dinner they had the next way wonderful. There were furs on the spotless table cloth, and above the turkey, pudding, and everything else, mother was at the table with them for the first time in weeks and weeks. Billy ate and ate until he could hardly move.

After dinner they told Mildred about her surprise. Tears did come to her eyes, and passed them now. How could she have thought that God had forgotten her? Mother was better and now her wonderful opportunity had come. Billy didn't understand the tears. "Huh! I knew it yesterday," he said, "but I wish you weren't going."

DID YOU KNOW THAT IRISH WAS
DUTCH?

The following letter was received by Irish from his cousin in Germany. It will explain why he has been wearing a black hat lately.

Atlantik, Oshen, 9-5.

Dear Kuzin Richard:

Vot I vill now dake nen in my hand und let you know de your deer unkle is ded. If he would ha leevved till Knismus he would be chust siks months ded. After yure deer unkle vas ded, de dokter gave up all hopes of saifing hees life. You are the only leevving relativ besides 2 kuzins vat vas killed by der var. The reason vot I vas not write sooner is bekaus ve don't live vere've did, ve noofed vere ve are. If you vas not get dis ledder let us know und I vill wratten you Anmuder von.

Hoping to see you by der next boat,

I stay your kuzin,

Hans Von Veenervorst.

P. S. Please don't open dis ledder der is sad nuws inside.

I know a young lady called Jo
Who is pretty and stylish
You know.
When asked if she'd marry
She replied, "No, I'll tarry,
Will I find one with plenty of
 dough."

P is for Poly
And G for Gram,
Put them together
and you may get a slam.

THE POLYTECHNIC HILLS.

Oh, the Polytechnic Hills!
How majestic and how grand!
With their summits bathed in glory
Like the fair, the Promised Land.
Is it any wonder then,
That the heart with rapture
thrills

As we stand and gaze with loved ones
On the Polytechnic Hills.

On the Polytechnic Hills
Where our youthful days are,
passed,
Where we wander, often lonely,
and the future try to cast.
Many are the visions bright
Which the future Ne'er fulfils,
But how sunny are the day-dreams
On the Polytechnic Hills!

Oh the hills, the beautiful hills!
How we love the Polytechnic Hill
If o'er land or sea we roam,
Still we think of happy home
And our friends among the Poly-
technic Hills.

R stands for Rody
Who hasp't any liver
Because hees worn it most away,
Driving' around in his fliver.

An old lady asked the price of
candles. Upon being informed that
they had gone up since the war,
she exclaimed, "Deary me, are they
fighting by candle light now?"

One thing that is going down,
since the war began.- Skirts.

She: "Oh, for just another sentence."
Harold Stewart: "What a life sentence"

AFTER DINNER SMILES!

Hueston: "Say, Plaskett, do you know where I could get a hair cut?"

Plaskett: "Sure, on your head."

Eva: "What's the score?"

Ester: "Eight to four."

Eva: "You must be mistaken. I'm sure I haven't seen more than three men carried off the field."

Mr. York in Chemistr: "In what form of water do we find disease germs?"

Zonalli: "Liquid form."

Mr. Schlosser: (in band practice) Ethel, where did you get that goatee on your chin?"

Ethel: "I don't know. Perry plays this horn."

Mr. Schlosser: "Well, I guess he must have left his mustache there."

SHE'S NEVER BEEN IN WAR.

Miss Chase: "What did Clive's army do next?"

Gertrude: "They built a big fire."

Miss Chase: "Oh, no, Gertrude, I don't remember that."

Gertrude: "Well, it says they killed most of the reinforcement with one fire."

Alice: "Why do you call your dog Sandwich?"

Bob: "Because he is half-bred."

Miss Hill (Looking for some information on the life of Sir Walter Scott), laughingly said: "I don't believe there was such a person." Frances Smith, horrified: "Why, Miss Hill, there was too."

Marquart: "Why did Antonio borrow money of Bassanio?"

Harrison: "To get money to press his suit."

WELL KNOWN.

A teacher recounting a story of Red Riding Hood, described the woods, the wild animals that flourished therein, and then added "Suddenly Red Riding Hood heard a great noise. She turned around, and what do you suppose she saw standing there, gazing at her and showing all his sharp, white teeth?" Teedy Roosevelt! shouted one of the youngsters eagerly.

Irish's voice sounds rather hoarse, and one of the fellows asks him where he caught his cold. Irish (peevishly): "Over at the forge shop. I caught a hot coal between my fingers."

WANTED TO KNOW

Why nobody volunteered any information about the adventures of the Ford on the way home from Bakers field?"

Why Edith went to sleep in Stud Hall Tuesday?

Whether Tax has 'Toe-maine' poisoning?