

THE POLYGRAM

Vol. II, No. 23

Thursday, May 17, 1917

THE CRITICAL HOUR.

Just before the dawn is the darkest time of night. Also the coldest. Applying this to every day life most people are said to give up the struggle and die at this time. At this time most of the enthusiasm and energy is used up. The bodily forces are at a low ebb. The easy way is very attractive. It is the same as when a fellow wakes up at that time in the morning, he feels like snuggling down a little more snugly under the covers and tucking his nose under the edge of the blankets to induce a quick return to napping.

We are getting along to about that time in the C. P. S. school year. Final exams are not far away. Spring fever has us in its clutches. From the year's usage, our dispositions are frayed on the edges. Things are not running as we would like them. The Prof's dispositions are awful and the assignments are too long; the problems are impossible and the chairs are too hard to sit on during such good weather. The whole world is against us. What is the use any way?

But listen! Just a little over three weeks and then comes the dawn. Are you going to be a dead one then? Killed by the cold from lack of grit? Is there to be a monument with red ink on it erected in the office to your memory? Your class records at C. P. S. are mile stones of school life. What are you writing on them?

The better part of one's life consists of his friendships.

TIME SENSE.

There are many things learned at school which won't help buy that highly prized animal, the potato, or beans when we get out into the whirl of the world. Some of them are merely negative like a course in - Censored, etc. While such courses can't be styled productive, except perhaps of small cheap talk, it doesn't do us any real harm, except perhaps in the case of a lame right shoulder. Others, however, are not only of no help, but are a drawback also.

The particular impediment we now have in mind is that of procrastination, an art which is probably acquired more readily at high school age than at any other time. We are apt to value our own and other people's time too cheaply while acquiring an education, for the simple reason that it cannot as a rule be measured in dollars and cents.

Time is wasted by those who have not learned that it is 2:30 P. M. until it is 3:00 P. M. Hence, those who start out with good intentions soon perceive the folly of their ways and begin to regulate themselves by the movements

CONTINUED on Page 3.

Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors, and let every new day find you a better man.
Franklin.

At a meeting of the Junior and Senior classes yesterday, it was voted to give up the play. So many interruptions have delayed the practices and there are so few available dates before school closes.

THE POLYGRAM.

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

Editor-in-Chief.
P. J. Martinson, '18.

Associate Ed. Raymond E. Herr. '19
School Notes. Alta Truelove. '17
School Notes. Guy Baldwin. '17
Society. H. Van Gordon. '17
Athletics. Lee Dolch. '18
Josh Editor. Rush Taber. '20

Price Per Copy. 5 Cents
Price Per Year. \$1.00

CHAUTAUQUA AND ITS EFFECTS.

The long looked for Chautauqua was here last week and owing to school closing at 2:15 each after-noon to make it possible for students and faculty members to attend the after-noon sessions, school life was somewhat at a standstill. The editors of the Polygram were so busy imbibing knowledge there, that they could not take time to publish the regular weekly paper. An effort will be made this week to more than repay for its absence of last week.

The Chautauqua proved quite an inspiration to the students. The lecture that seemed to make the strongest appeal was that of Brooks Fletcher given Sunday evening. One question he asked was, "How many of you have read 200 informational books?" It was a question to make us think and one which made us realize the puny knowledge we have of the real truths of life. It is doubtful if there are five Polyites who can argue their statements with the backing of even 100 books of good cold knowledge.

Then too, the Chautauqua gave us the opportunity of hearing Mr. Bryan, one of America's foremost orators. He emphasized the govern-

ment's wish that each American citizen do "his bit" in the country's great crisis.

Monday morning found us ready to drop back into the routine of school life and strive to finish up the year's work.

GET TOGETHER
STAY TOGETHER
PLAY TOGETHER
WORK TOGETHER
GROW TOGETHER.

THE DREARY INVENTOR.

Once upon a time, a man invented glasses with which people could see their own faults. He starved to death. What else could he expect? People don't want to see their faults. Why should they? Because everyone hears enough of what is wrong about him. So why should he want to be fitted so as to constantly see his failings? They are mighty unpleasant to look at anyway. If only seeing the bad points of his character would make one want to overcome them, then the unusual glasses would be worth something. But such bright and fond hopes would be long in becoming realities. The one who wants to conquer his weaknesses does not have to see them. He is ever conscious of them.

But had the inventor used his talent in the opposite direction, he would have been in no danger of starving. He would probably have been a millionaire in a short time. Just as surely as you and I do not care to see the unpleasant side of ourselves, so we would want to see our good points. It is natural for anyone to want to see their commendable points. Often these are few enough and hard to find. But even as they are it would be helpful if, instead of being constantly reminded of our faults we were shown our good points.

And so we learn why the inven-
Continued on Page 3.

THE DREARY INVENTOR.
(Continued from Page 2.)

tor starved. Because of his lack of ability to understand the needs and wants of the people. Much the same is he not, as those who although they have talent and wisdom, fail to impress us in our work, because we are rarely if ever encouraged in the way that appeals to us.

TIME SENSE.
(Continued from Page 1.)

laggards. The result is a disease called, "chronic procrastination." How much better it would be if we could all get the habit of starting on time, or at least enough of us so that we could afford to leave the others behind. The particular case we at the present have reference to is the indifferent support as compared to that of last year out on the ball field. We hope it will not take the loss of a game to arouse the last year's spirit shown on the diamond's sidelines.

TURN ABOUT FAIR PLAY.

The faculty members would rather like to know - why the absence of students at Saturday's game. Did you know there were ten faculty members present and did you know that that was about 42% of the whole faculty. What percentage of the student body were in evidence?

SCHOOL NEWS.

We are very glad to hear that our former teacher, Miss Secrest, is to be with us again. She is to resume her work at this institution with the opening of the fall term.

Having received an urgent call

from the East which will necessitate his leaving, Mr. Brooks has turned over his work to Mr. Carus who will be here next Monday.

Dr. Kurtz, professor of English at the University of California, visited the classes here Friday morning.

Guy Bladwin, Martin Martinsen, Art Scarlett, and Charles Hartman, returned last Saturday week from their trip to San Francisco. We were sorry to learn that Capt. Baldwin and Leuit. Martinsen were unsuccessful in their efforts to register for training at the officers camp. They knew before leaving for the city that it was improbable as to their being able to enter as registrations closed May 1.

The senior mechanics have returned. Returned? Where from? They have returned from the annual surveying trip and it is reported that never has a Poly surveying crew had such a fine one as did out 1917 surveyors.

They surveyed one of the big farms for the Santa Margarita Land Company and it is also rumored that they surveyed a mining claim. The owner of the claim repaid them with a right roayl 'feed'. The party consisted of M. Martinsen, Harris, Beaty, Muzio, Donnelly, McMillan, S. Smith, Sousa, Perozzi, Thyle, and Holman. Mr. Binns was in charge of the party.

Marvin Andrews, '17, left last Thursday for Berkeley. The object of his trip was learned yesterday when he introduced two University girls to Polyites at C. P. S. The young ladies are Miss Lillian Jones of Berkeley and Miss Sara Caddock of Texas. M. Andrews went up to

Continued on Page 4.

SCHOOL NEWS

Continued from Page 2.

drive their car down to San Luis for them. They are visiting at the Andrews home. (Ask Marvin if he was proud when he met the Stanford contingent.)

The latest fad in San Luis has appeared - the mumps. The "baby party" to have been given last Tuesday by the girls of the domestic arts classes was postponed indefinitely on account of the mothers not being desirous that their babies take up this fad.

However, one of our own students - (not babies of course) Lee Dolch has had quite a siege of the fad and was unable to use more than half of his Chautaugua tickets. We are sincerely sorry for this misfortune, but are glad he is able to be in school again.

Stanley Crawford informed us that they had it in their family, too. What do you mean Stanley?

The Agriculture seniors are discussing a farm survey trip. If their plan is carried out, they will spend a week travelling from one ranch to another observing methods and taking notes on all farms and ranches visited. The trip will be taken in the school Ford and Ben's papa's car. They will take a camping outfit along.

Miss Smith, accompanied by her mother, left this afternoon for San Francisco where they will visit a few days with Edwin Smith, who expects to sail for Honolulu Thursday. Edwin is followed by the good wishes of all Polyites.

"Beb" Eels, '14, was a visitor

at Poly this week. He was Poly's star athlete while attending school here. He plans to enlist in the Navy and hopes to see some real war.

Wedding bells rang in the Tomasini home Tuesday evening when Luis Tomasini, graduate of Poly's class of 1914, was married to Miss Marie Scullion. Good wishes are extended to the young people.

It would be fatal not to mention the erratic game of baseball played on our field Saturday. The athletic editor was busy with the mumps Saturday, so the report given will be brief.

The old time enemy, The San Luis High, with a moderate crew of rooters arrived in due time, and Poly with her sprinkling of 'fans' took up the fight at the signal - 'Play Ball.'. The first inning was a series of five prolonged gasps for the Polyites, for would you believe it - San Luis High made FIVE RUNS. Poly then took the bat but the first inning was to the tune of 'nothin' doing.'. But while Poly had been attending the Chautaugua for a week and were not in trim for lack of practice, she could never allow the score to rest with San Luis High so she 'got' busy and by the close of the first half of the ninth inning had run up a score of 7 to 7 and Poly did not play the last half of the ninth.

The team will be rather a quiet mournful place after tomorrow for Richard Hill leaves for San Francisco on the regular train.

SOCIETY NOTES.

T. H. E. Camping Trip.

Recently the Junior Girls, accompanied by Mrs. W. C. Day, spent the week end camping near Santa Margarita. The trip was made as before, with a horse and wagon, and they say that they enjoyed every minute of it. The time was spent with long hikes and in regular camp life.

The Kelvin Club.

The last meeting of the Kelvin Club was held in the Polytechnic Assembly Hall. Miss Williams and Mr. Greenmyer acted as host and hostess. Mr. Schlosser gave a very interesting paper on "The Piano." He used the piano to demonstrate his talk. A large number were present and all reported a most enjoyable evening.

Vacation Day.

It is rather late to make a mention of the May day vacation but such a good time could not be neglected. The Annapola Club, with the exception of four members, spent a very enjoyable day at Atascadero Lake. The trip was made in machines and buggies, and although some arrived before others we all got there just the same. Everyone enjoyed herself just as pleased, and so there was something doing all the time. Several exciting base ball games were played, many went swimming and everybody enjoyed the boat rides on the lake. Perhaps the most enjoyable part of the picnic was the lunch. Needless to say it was not the least important event of the day.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

There was quite a noticeable shortage of Polyites at the Chautauqua last Thursday night. The cause was a very happy surprise party for Mabel Weathers, it being her sixteenth birthday. There were sixteen guests. The evening was spent in playing games and in dancing. Refreshments were served and they certainly were good. Those present were: Misses Mabel Weathers, Maxine Barneberg, Ellen Hughes, Palma Giebner, Helen Shipsey, M. Fitzgerald, Bernice Dempsey and Mamie Scott; Messrs. Bott, Willet, P. Martinsen, Stewart, Tognazzini, Olsen, Barnes and Scarlett.

AMERICA TO THE RESCUE.

Who is he, whose only thought
The evils of the wrong he wrought:
Who seeks and seeks through arts
or skill

For every means to maim and kill,
To pierce the flesh and blind the
eye.

To cause a fellow man to die—
THE KAISER!

and who inspired by thought that's

The evil wrought would heal and

These noble deeds will now commence
without thought of recompense,
To grasp the gauntlet at them

called,
will fight for PLACE to save the

AMERICA.

No man can make others think
unless he himself is a thinker.

THE WILD ROSE.

Cast of Characters.

Rose McCloud.-----A popular young society Belle. ---H. Van Gorden, '17
 Mary Forsythe.-----Her Secretary and friend.-----A. Truelove, '17
 Mrs. Fusuey.-----Her Housekeeper.-----S. Bushnell, '17
 Lady Gray.-----An eccentric Playwright.-----A. Probes, '17
 Miss Pilemown }---Reporters from the -----E. Hughes, '17
 Miss Writemup }--- "See and Say." -----M. Fitzgerald, '18
 Dora-----Debutantes.-----A. McCabe, '18
 Flora-----"-----E. Colon, '18
 Molly-----"-----M. Rhoda, '20
 Polly-----"-----F. Smith, '20
 Miss Talkalot-----A suffragette.-----J. Tomasini, '18
 Mrs. Dolegood-----A charity worker.-----L. Terrill, '18
 Madame Sewspine-----A dressmaker.-----B. Marquart, '18
 Miss Featherston-----A Milliner.-----A. Rhyne, '17
 Miss Smellsweet-----A perfumer.-----H. Shipsey, '19
 Bobbie-----The Buttons.-----H. True, '18

A Cat

MAIDS- Twelve Girls.

T. Geibner, M. Weathers, G. Davis, K. Smith, I. Kohler, H. Palmer,
 B. Gayer, M. Larnberg, J. Taylor, B. Haberl, M. Fitzgerald, E. Hughes

CHORUS.

City People and Country People.

The above is the cast of character for the big operetta to be given on the Girls' Athletic Field this Friday evening. In addition to the operetta, there will be drills by the cadets and by the girls' gymnasium classes. This is a chance to give your friends a real treat. Bring them all along. Admission free.

JOSH - DEPARTMENT.

Why does So and So always wait
for Ham's old man's old metz?

Miss Williams: "This picture is not
complete, Bennie."

Bennie S.: "Oh, yes it is."

Miss Williams: "Why you have drawn
the horse, but where is the wagon."

Bennie S.: "Oh, I'm going to let the
horse draw the wagon."

Hodges: "That waiter is either a
dunce or a humorist."

Perry: "Why? What's the matter?"

Hodges: "I ordered extract of beef
and he brought me milk."

A MYSTERIOUS RING.
(Not the Peanut Ring.)

First a fellow buys a ring.
Then a girl takes it away from him.
Then the girl gives it to another
fellow.
Then the fellow gives it to another
fellow.
That fellow writes all over Science
Hall steps with said ring, then
gives it back to the fellow he got
it from.
That fellow fastens it on a Ford.
Lady finds it on Ford and puts it
on her desk.
Girl sees it on desk and tells first
girl about it.
First girl gets it and gives it to
a fourth fellow.

Q U E S T I O N.

WHERE IS THE RING NOW?

JUST LIKE HIM.

Irish: "Gimme a dozen oranges."

Clerk: "Do you want 'em in a sack?"

Irish: "No, I want 'em in me."

An Irishman out of work applied
to the boss of a repair shop in
Detroit. When the "Celt" had stated

his qualifications for a "job" the
Superintendent began quizzing him
a bit. Starting quite at random,
he asked:

"Do you know anything about carpentry?"

"Sure."

"Do you know how to make a Venetian
blind?"

"Sure, I'd poke me chisel in his
eye."

POSITIONS CHANGED.

The son of the well-to-do fam-
ily had recently joined up as a
private, and was spending a brief
leave at home.

Returning from a walk, his
mother espied a figure in the kitchen
with the housemaid.

"Clarence," she called to her
son, "May has someone in the kitchen.
She knows perfectly well that I don't
allow followers. I wish you'd go
and tell the man I wish he would
leave the house at once."

Clarence duly departed to the
kitchen but returned in about half
a minute.

"Sorry mother, but I can't
turn him out."

"Can't turn him out. Why on
earth not?"

"Well, you see, he's my sergeant."

KNOWN BY EXPERIENCE.

Said the teacher to the little
Hebrew boy: "Ikey, is the world flat
or round?"

"It ain't neither von, teacher," said
Ikey.

"But what is it, Ikey, if it's
neither round nor flat?"

"Vell," said Ikey with much conviction,
"mine fader he says it vos
crooked."

Customer: "What is the use of that
article?"

Clerk: "I really don't know; I think
it is intended for a Christmas
present."

MILITARY HONORS.

Paul Beard; "What must a man be
that he shall be buried with military
honors?"

Dolch: "He must be a captain."

Paul Beard: "Then I lose the bet."

Dolch: "What did you bet?"

Paul Beard: "I bet that he must be
dead."

Mabel: "There's a man outside with
rheumatism."

Eli: "Tell him I don't want any
rheumatism."

Mr. I.: "What month is it in which
it is unlucky to be married?"

Mrs. I.: "Why John, what a miserably
poor memory you have. We were
married in June."

AT MERRIFIELD'S.

Marcella stepped in Merrifield's
music store the other day. She
tripped up to a counter where a
new clerk was assorting music, and
in her sweetest tones asked:

"Have you Kissed Me in the Moon-
light?"

The clerk gasped, looked and said:
"It must have been the man at the
other counter. I've only been
here a week."

IN OLDEN DAYS.

An irate Neolithic man,
His anger to assuage,
Once stoned a peaceful mastodon-
('Twas in the stony age.)

His simply-costumed lady-love,
Who dearly loved to pun,
Remarked, with sparkling, roguish
eyes,

"What has the mastodon?"

Herr: (Corporal Co. A.): (instruct-
ing awkward squad in rifle practice)
"I told you to take a fine sight,
you dubs; don't you know what a
fine sight is?"

Chaves: "Sure, a boatful of corp-
orals sinking."

Capt. (addressing to new recruit):

"Right about face."

New Recruit, (taking out pencil
and paper) "The funniest thing
I ever saw outside the circus is
your face."

Mrs. Dolch: "Lee! I'm surprised at
this picture on the wall."

Lee: "That darned Indian again. I
told him to quit putting up those
Oriental scenes in my room."

As a reward for good conduct Johnny
was taken to the zoo by his mother.
Just before starting Johnny and his
Aunt Mary had a decided
difference of opinion as to what
did or did not constitute clean
ears and a clean neck.

Arriving at the zoo they soon
came across a curious-looking
animal.

"What's that?" asked the small boy.

"That's an anteater, dear," said
his mother.

A most determined look came over
Johnny's face.

"Say, mummy," he said, "tomorrow
let's bring Aunt Mary out here."

Scotty: "Mabel told me this morning
she couldn't sleep thinking of me."

Wilkins: "That means nothing. A
lobster often has the same effect."

The school teacher needed a few
plums to assist her in giving an
object lesson, and requested Willie
to purchase them at the market.
"Before you pay for them," she
cautioned, "Pinch one or two to
see if they are ripe."

Willie returned with a smiling
face, and proudly deposited a bag of
plums on the teacher's desk.

"Thank you, Willie, did you
pinch them to make sure they were
ripe?"

"Did I!" was the gleeful reply.
"I pinched the whole bagful, and not
if the money."