

THE POLYGRAM



Series V, No. 1

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., MARCH 27, 1918

Volume III, No. 11

BELGIAN RELIEF BENEFIT ENTERTAINMENT.

The music and gymnasium department under the auspices of Professor Schlosser, assisted by Miss Whiting, gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Belgian Relief Fund. The music was exceedingly well rendered, while the different drills were unsurpassable. Every one seemed well pleased and only pleasant remarks could be heard at the end of the program. The large audience made it evident that Poly realized a large sum to turn over to the Belgian Relief Fund. The clever remarks of H. H. Hodges tricked many into buying the handy, well made knitting needles, yarn wheels and sleeve boards that the school is selling for the Red Cross benefits.

The program for the evening was as follows:

- I. March, C. P. S. Orchestra.
- II. Current Event films.
- III. Overture, Queen of the North (Fulton), C. P. S. Orchestra.
- IV. Girls Quartette (a) Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground; (b) Man in the Moon, Carrie B. Adams, Hazel True, Karo Smith, Thelma Giebner and Marcella Fitzgerald.
- V. Spanish Serenade, La Manola (Fulton), C. P. S. Orchestra.
- VI. Vocal solo, Miss Florence Palmer.
- VII. Overture (Hoffman), C. P. S. Orchestra
- VIII. Characteristic selection, Quarrel Between Dad and Mam (D. W. Schlosser), Hazel True, Harold Stewart and C. P. S. Orchestra.
- IX. Military drill, squad of C. P. S. Cadets.
- X. Gymnasium drills, two folk dances, Indian club swinging.
- VI. (a) The Star-Spangled Banner; (b) March, C. P. S. Orchestra.

PLAY BALL!

The students trimmed the faculty in baseball after school on Friday evening, March 15, by a score of 19 to 6. Considering the fact that some of the professors hadn't played since '75, and then only town ball, this wasn't such a bad showing. In fact, some of them are foolish enough to

believe that with a little practice they might play the youngsters a tight game. They admit, however, that the students actually did play a better game; in fact, it would be very difficult to argue with the score board. They also admit that the two student umpires were more than generous to the faculty; Professor Brown saw to it that they should be.

Notwithstanding all this, the faculty claims to have exhibited more "celat." Coach Schlosser's wind-up was a masterpiece of grace; Mr. Redman played a wonderful game at short, though he did show signs of flinching once or twice when a liner hot off the bat headed for his frontispiece. No student got up as much action as Professor Brown in catching a ball. Bill Bryan (otherwise C. D. C.), distinguished himself by making a home run, as did also Mr. Todd, the famous wood conservationist; but it was left to Czar Figgie to make a home run on a fowl. Farmer Doxsee played a brilliant game at second. Other notorious characters were: Mr. Heald, Mr. Greenmyer, Silvers, and Bill Browning (otherwise 'Bill'). If it had not been for Farmer Saunders at the score board the faculty might have fared worse.

Owing to poor advertising the attendance was small; the students present showed their appreciation by cheering impartially for both sides. They seemed instinctively to recognize greatness, though it was so heavily camouflaged. Nor were the professors, notably Bill Brown and Bill Bryan, backward in proclaiming their greatness. In justice to the profession, however, it must be remarked that not all the pedagogs were noisy. No one heard Mr. Greenmyer or Mr. Heald make an unseemly remark, while Bill Browning, ever modest, let his works speak for him. Altogether, it was a great and glorious occasion.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

There is a rumor around the school to the effect that our old friend, Eddie Rodriguez, is about to resign his hand, life and fortune to a certain Miss Leitner. We always thought Eddie too timid for that, but we wish him the best of luck.

THE POLYGRAM

THE POLYGRAM.

A bi-weekly publication issued by the students of the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Rates.

One dollar per year. Single copies 10 cents.

Staff.

Manuel Souza, '17	Editor
Leslie Davis, '18	School Notes
Elisbeth Meinecke, '20	School Notes
Gertrude Day, '18	Society
Lee Dolch, '18	Athletics
Rush Taber, '20	Joshes
Mr. W. E. St. John	Critic

Bulletin Supplement. Entered at the Post Office at San Luis Obispo, Cal., as Second Class matter.

AUTHORITY.

Of all trouble makers, authority is the worst. There are very few persons who do not crave the power to say the last word; to strike the last blow; not by physical strength, but by the strength of authority. To execute good or evil (though evil to the mind of the proud executor is a blessing), and then raise their heads and swell out their chests with pride—that very often should be shame—is unfortunately the most prominent ideal of many persons. Such seems to be nature.

The lady's insignificant lapdog will bark and snarl at the hound or bulldog, not that he thinks himself the stronger (unless he's crazy), but because he knows that he has authority vested in him by his mistress. In other words, he is using the authority that human beings possess over animals—the authority of his mistress. He knows, as well as the hound, that his mistress, proud of his bravery, will keep him from all harm. But were he on an even footing with the hound, there would have been a different story to tell. His tail would have automatically concealed itself and a run for the nearest shelter would have been the result.

The gang boss who used to work in the bottom of the ditch thinks himself several inches taller if he is allowed to come out and "boss" a little on top the ground. The same remarks that he cursed when he worked in the bottom become his favorite speeches. Although he is not far from the bottom, he looks at his authority as if through a microscope and exercises it as he sees it.

The cadet who gets a promotion also expands several inches, and, to a great extent, quits associating with his former friends in the ranks. He

forgets how, when he was a private, he hated the "swellheadedness" of officers; how he had said that if he were an officer he would act like a real human being. Still when he reaches their position he does the very same things they did, and that he hated to see done.

Such is life! The bigger you are, the bigger you want to be; the wiser you are, the wiser you want to be; the more authority you get, the more you crave; and the more authority you exercise, the more you want to exercise.

Perhaps this is why some people exercise their authority unnecessarily. Still they may feel that if it lay idle, it would become dormant, and later useless.

Why not forget self for once, and exercise authority within its limits? It seems as though a person would enjoy his authority and position much more if he were to make friends instead of enemies with it.

VAN REPORTS PROGRESS

68th Aero Squadron, Rockwell Field, San Diego, Cal., March 10, 1918.

Dear Major Ray:

After I had written to you, I found out from the board in Los Angeles that I had to send the application for a commission to Washington before being examined. They sent your letter to me and I sent it to Washington with two others and the application. They told me here that it would be four or five weeks before I would get a notice to appear in Los Angeles for the examination, and advised me to enlist as a mechanic and learn as much about the planes as possible, while I waited for the notice; so I enlisted in the 68th Squadron, which is due to leave for France in about six weeks. The squadron is divided up into details of mechanics, wood workers, truck drivers, etc.

My training at Poly is surely helping me out because drill is a new thing here, and none of the fellows know anything about it.

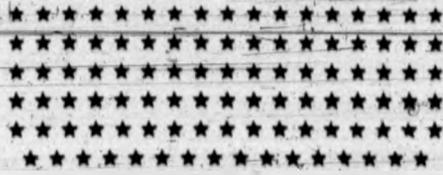
They surely issue a bunch of clothes to a fellow. I think that I have more than I ever had before. They also issue foot lockers like steamer trunks for our outfits.

This life is certainly interesting, and I am glad that I am in it. They have just started advanced flying; looping the loop, tail spins, and flying upside down. It is very exciting watching them. There is a dare devil French aviator here instructing them, and he is a regular bird. Major Mitchell, the former mayor of New York, is also flying here.

Thanking you for writing that letter and with the best wishes for yourself and Poly, I am

Yours sincerely,

M. VAN RENSSELAER.



A VOICE FROM THE DEEP

U. S. S. K-7, Care Postmaster, N. Y.
March 16, 1918

Editor, the Polygram:

Dear Sir:—Thru the kindness of Mr. Ryder I received your Feb. 27th copy of the Polygram and would like to say that it is a fine little paper, full of snap and pep and it hits straight from the shoulder.

Things are moving fast over here and we are all kept on the jump, a great change I assure you from the old Poly days. Since I've been in the service I've traveled a little over 15,000 miles, 7300 of them on a submarine or "sea-pig" as we call them; if you would care to have me I can write a few small articles about the Hawaiian Islands, some picturesque spots in Mexico and the Panama Canal which I shall be glad to send you if you think that you could use them in the paper.

Very cordially yours,
Cutler Dyer, '18, Coxwain, U. S. Navy

OVER THE TOP

Poly has now raised the amount required for becoming a member of the Junior Red Cross, and is expecting to be notified at any time that it has been accepted as a member. The amount required \$32.50 has been exceeded by regular methods; in addition the boys have sold \$6.35 worth of knitting-needles, sleeve-boards, and yarn-winders. The girls have raised some money, and are planning to raise still more by doing odd jobs, such as taking care of babies, doing light garden work, washing sweeping walks, serving meals, and making babies' and children's clothes.

The money required for membership is returned to the school to be used in purchasing material used in making things for the soldiers.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Col. Ryder is back after an extended stay up north.

The carpentry classes are making knitting needles, sleeve boards, and some yarn winders that are to be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Miss Irma Hazard of the class of '14, spent the week end with Miss Ida Quintana. She is teaching school near Arroyo Grande.

Guy Baldwin of the class of '17 is visiting friends in San Luis. He enlisted in the aviation section last December and is on his way to the aviation school at Berkeley.

Mr. Figge and family are very busy moving from town out to the house owned by the Lowe estate and formerly occupied by Mr. Hamrick.

Mrs. Schlosser, who has been at the San Luis Sanitarium for the past three weeks, has returned home very much improved.

Mr. Hamrick, dairyman here for several years, has left Polytechnic and is now working in the government shipbuilding yards in Oakland.

Miss Helen Palmer, one of our Polytechnic students of last year, expects to spend Easter vacation with friends and relatives here. Miss Palmer now resides in San Jose and is attending high school in that city.

Miss Ellen Rhoda, who until a few weeks ago was employed in the office here, is now a stenographer in the headquarters of the Pacific Electric Company in San Francisco.

Robert Wilke spent a number of days last week at his home in Palo Alto.

Lorenz Perner of the class of '15, expects to graduate from the University of Southern California Dental College in May.

The girls are doing their share for the Junior Red Cross by each earning some money and giving it to the cause.

The Amapola Club on March 10, elected the following officers for the second semester: President, Hazel True; vice president, Mable Weathers; secretary, Helen Shipsey; treasurer, Bertha Haberl; and sergeant at arms, Margaret Baker.

Everett Weant has left the Dormitory and is now living in town with his mother, who has moved here from Bakersfield.

Williard Hanselman and George Smith are confined at the San Luis Sanitarium with rheumatism.

Although the T.H.E. Club is few in members, it nevertheless held a most enjoyable wiene bake last week "somewhere in San Luis." The girls seem very mysterious about it and decline to mention any particulars.

Many of the Poly students enjoyed a party given by Mrs. J. Welsh in honor of Mrs. Laird's birthday.

Want to know how Dolly McConnell enjoyed her tete-tete. Friday evening in one of the boxes.

Bertha—When Harold proposed to you did he get down on his knees?

Hazel—I should say not!

Bertha—And why didn't he?

Hazel—Well—er—probably because they were occupied at the time.

ASSEMBLIES.

At the assembly held March 13, the program was commenced by Miss Hartzell leading us in the song "Annie Laurie." Lieut. Hodges made an announcement concerning the sweaters ordered by the block P club.

Our Red Cross treasurer reported a sum of \$25.25 in the treasury. The remainder of the period was given to Mr. Greenmyer, who gave an interesting talk on the Geography and Geology of the San Luis Obispo quadrangle.

On March 20 Miss Chase announced our program to be held at the Elmo, and showed some of the articles that were to be sold for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Two reels of interesting war pictures were shown, and the French Marseillaise was sung by the entire assembly. Last, but not least in importance our five-track stars received their block P's and stars, for their good work at Santa Maria.

"PIG CLUB" NEWS.

An interesting meeting was held on Thursday, March 14, in Mr. Doxsee's room.

Mr. Doxsee gave a talk on the relative benefits of different feeds, while Paul Beard and Lloyd Russell also gave short talks. It was decided that if any member wished to leave for the Easter vacation, it would be O K to have some one feed for him. This will give the contestants a chance to go home for Easter.

Although the rain has interfered with the last month's work, still all the boys are doing well, and a report of their gains will be in the next Polygram.

MORE MONEY

The program given by the school for the Belgian Relief Fund was a decided financial success. The receipts were \$85.05, half of which was from tickets sold by the students. Of this \$41.60 went to the Elmo Theatre; other expenses amounted to \$9.60, leaving a balance of \$35.55 to be turned over to the Fund. In addition, \$2.45 in cash was given in at the time pledges were taken; pledges to the amount of \$7.50 a month were also taken by members of the Belgian Relief Committee.

KELVIN CLUB.

The Kelvin Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Redman on the evening of March 13. A very excellent paper by Mr. Carus on "The Life and Activities of Henry Clay" proved to be the chief attraction of the evening. Miss Chase reviewed some of the ways, as given by the California committee, for raising money for the Belgian relief fund. The faculty subscribed quite a neat sum in

monthly contributions. Every one reported that he had a very delightful time with Mr. and Mrs. Redman.

J. O. K. E. S.

Wanted to know:
What Levers teaches.
If Figge was out.
Why they played indoor baseball.
Why Muralock chewed Queen at the game.
Where Stebbens was when Figge made the home run.

Why Dolly and Cecile didn't come to school Tuesday.

Why Catherine Shanklin and Leona Tuley cut classes the other day.

Prof. Brown at bat (puzzled): I wonder what he'll pitch next?

Filos in field: Let X equal the unknown curve.

Helen S.—Say, this is a dry book!

Harold B.—Put it out in the rain.

"Hurrah! Five dollars for my latest story, 'A Modern Husband.'"

"Congratulations, old man. From whom did you get the money?"

"From the express company. They lost it."

Dago Joe—I—ah—er—um—

Jeweler (to assistant)—Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Harry.

Porkey—Gee whiz! Here's a problem I can't do.

Prof. Brown—I don't see why not. Plane geometry is plain.

Porkey—well, its solid to me

A Conservation Calendar.

Monday, we'll say, is our "heartless day."

One cinder, one flicker, one coal.

Tuesday, well, this is our "meatless day."

One oyster, one herring, one sole.

Wednesday, oh, this is our "wheatless day."

One corn cake, one dodger, one scone.

Thursday—we must have a "sweetless day."

One pickle, one lemon, one bone.

Friday will make a good "entless day."

One cheerful and glorious fast.

Saturday—call it a "treatless day."

For all reciprocities past.

But Sunday, may Hovey forgive us, we pray.

If we should all happen to feel

A little more hungry than usual today,

And once again eat a square meal.