

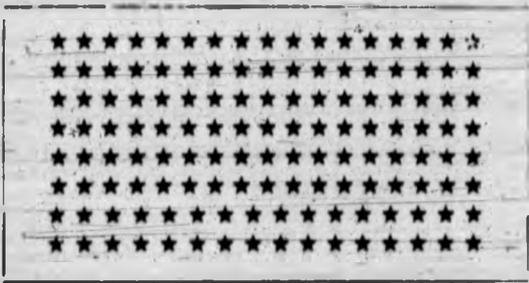
# THE POLYGRAM



Series V, No. 1

SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL., NOVEMBER 27, 1918

Volume IV, No. 4



## POLYITES STICK TO THEIR GUNS

It is doubtful if many members of the Polytechnic family realize how fortunate this school has been in that it has not been necessary for it to close. In almost every town in California schools have been compelled to dismiss their students for periods ranging from two to six or even seven weeks. An enforced vacation is undesirable from every point of view. Several weeks of work added to the end of the term by no means compensate for the same number of weeks subtracted from the middle. When June comes, and with it the holidays, we shall be glad that we have no lost time to make up and that we stuck to our guns in October and November and helped to down the "flu."

There is little doubt but that our good fortune has been due to the five per cent of inspiration and the ninety-five per cent of perspiration of which our Director talks. The masks have been a discomfort to us all; an annoyance and a nuisance; the pass system has involved a strain on the guards and has been more or less troublesome to all; the quarantine has been especially trying to the residents of the Dormitory, but we admit that the enforcement of regulations has seemed to do the work. Had it not been for the ready co-operation of the students, this enforcement would have been very difficult.

It was partly in appreciation of this co-operation that at the last Assembly the Director announced the change in the holiday schedule. Instead of a single holiday on the day after Thanksgiving, school is to be held on that day, but in its place is to be substituted a week's holiday, the

Christmas recess beginning on December 13th instead of December 20th.

Undoubtedly another cause for the change was the still prevailing peril from influenza. The disease is checked, we are glad to say, but there is still much of it scattered throughout the state. If the students resident in the Dormitory were quarantined throughout the Thanksgiving recess, their holiday would give them very little pleasure; if they went home, we should have opportunity on the succeeding Monday of bringing together a fine assortment of germs from every corner of the state. Germs from Modesto would be hob-nobbing with others from Van Nuys; a husky fellow from Hayward would jostle with one of a numerous family that had just arrived from Los Angeles. San Lorenzo, Stockton, Alhambra—all would send worthy representatives. And then what a rivalry there would be for victims! Under the new plan there are three weeks before school is dismissed during which the epidemic may subside and still three more weeks, as an extra safeguard, before school recommences.

On the whole, the change in the holiday schedule meets with hearty appreciation.

## WHERE ARE THE VICTORY BOYS?

The girls of the school have organized a Victory Girls' club to which practically every girl belongs. Each girl has pledged herself to earn a certain amount, the total amount pledged being \$75. Seventeen dollars has already been paid in. The girls are allowed to make the payments in three installments, the last being due on March 1, 1919. The money will go to the United War Work Campaign Fund.

## GLEE CLUB ENTERTAINED

The Glee Club on Friday, Nov. 15, was entertained in the sitting room of the Dormitory by Mrs. Ray with a graphophone concert. The girls enjoyed the program, which was well arranged, the numbers being both instructive and entertaining. Mr. Schlosser and the girls wish to thank Mrs. Ray for her kindness.

## 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.

Paul Beard, '19.....	Editor
Elsbeth Meinecke, '20.....	Assistant Editor
Otto Hodel, '21.....	School Notes and Military
Helen Louis, '21.....	School Notes
Margaret Baker, '20.....	Society
R. B. Huston, '19.....	Athletics
Lloyd Russell, '20.....	Jokes

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

### THE PROBLEM BEFORE US

Autoocracy has received its death blow, and permanent peace is not far distant. Every loyal American having been brimful of the "win-the-war" spirit is wondering just what step to pursue next.

A similar spirit must be kept burning within us if we shall meet with the best of efficiency and keep a hungry world free from starvation. The soldiers will be returning before long, and of these, many will be settling on farms. Those who wish a more thorough knowledge will be seeking institutions where agriculture is scientifically taught; and these youths who have been compelled to stay at home on account of a labor shortage will do likewise.

An institution like our own Polytechnic offers just such a chance to become a better farmer; this, in turn, means a larger yield to the acre; thereby relieving the world from a threatening starvation. Therefore, each member of this school, to be loyal to his government, should put his shoulder to the wheel to make this institution a great success.

### SCHOOL NOTES

George Smith recently received a call to be drafted, so left for his home at Santa Barbara on Monday, November 11. Upon his arrival he found that his order had been canceled, so he returned the following Wednesday. During his absence Murray Kerr was made a lieutenant in his place.

Lieutenant Raymond Bray has left school to work for the Natural Gas Co. Leonard Maker, a former Polyite, came back to

school Monday, but meeting too warm a reception, left. For particulars ask Dago Joe.

Mr. Figge is having his classes in forge construct a 24 foot cut harrow for use on the farm.

Major Ray received a severe chill on election day which developed into pneumonia, although he was confined to his bed only a few days. During his illness, Lieutenant Russel took charge of the Dormitory.

Lieutenant Fergus, a former Polyite, who is now stationed at New York, has recently married.

The Poly cadets deserve credit for their faithfulness in guarding the entrance during the present influenza epidemic.

Private Chris Hodel recently left for his home near Paso Robles to recover from a severe cold.

Kate Shanklin is rapidly recovering from her attack of influenza, though it developed into double pneumonia, and will be able to attend her classes in the near future.

It is the intention of Mr. Doxsee to have his classes in animal industry raise a few sheep. Mr. Saunders' classes will have charge of the raising of the feed for these sheep. It has not yet been decided when this work will start.

Miss Hoover has grape juice for sale at ten cents a quart. The juice is put up in two-quart jars, and was made from the grapes obtained at the Johnson place. Later she will have jam, marmalade, canned fruit and pickles for sale.

Sergt. Fred Word was absent for a few days, due to a spell of indigestion.

Private Ernest Hodges was absent for a few days on account of a severe cold.

Gertrude Truesdale is now able to attend her classes, after an illness.

Marie Elsbeth, Margaret Meinecke, June Taylor, Dolly McConnell and Murial Sellers have been remaining at home on account of the "flu" scare.

Wilford Mead was absent from school for three days, due to the recent storm.

Corp. B. Blake left school recently.

Corp. Norman Bachelder, who failed to enlist in "the heavy artillery," is with us once more.

A great deal of repair work will soon take place at Poly. Her buildings, with the exception of the dining hall and dormitory, will receive a new coat to prepare them for the winter. The three main buildings will be replastered and then painted, while the shops will be painted only.

R. Taber and O. Halstead stated in letters to Prof. Brown their intention to go to France in the near future with the Y. M. C. A. as chauffeurs and auto mechanics. They are staying at their homes at the present.

Miss L. McElvaney, "Lady Mac," formerly of boys' dormitory, is now visiting in San Luis. She is stopping with Miss Whiting.

At a recent meeting of the Ag Club Miss Whiting gave a timely talk on food conservation, while Mr. Saunders tried to interest the boys in war-garden work. The members voted unanimously to adopt his suggestion.

The boys in second year Carpentry, under Mr. Hudspith's direction, have made a dozen hat stands for the Belgian Relief Bazaar which opened November 22.

Several teachers who were planning to leave town for Thanksgiving gave up their plans when it was announced that Friday would not be a school day. So far as your scribe was able to learn all members of the faculty and employees in the administration office are intending to remain in San Luis Obispo or vicinity Thursday.

One intends to "praise the Lord for all His benefits, but is open to other engagements." Another "has hopes—which may or may not become realities;" it is "the dearest hope" of another (three guesses as to his identity) to spend his Thanksgiving where he "can catch up with a well bronzed turkey, bottom-side on top, with his feet chopped off and a well filled glass of Moselle or Vin Rouge." Several are going to "eat with the bunch" at the dining hall, while many are intending to take long automobile rides.

### BASKETBALL

Only one teacher present (all honor to Mr. Figge.) Some backing, this.

An inter-team basketball game was called at 4:05 p. m. Thursday, Nov. 14th. The sides represented were the Red and the Blue. Some pep to the game, believe me! Although the Reds went up against almost sure defeat, they played the game to the last and showed excellent teamwork. They made the Blues earn every point, but the Blues were right there, and delivered the goods. Who says we can't play basketball?

The Blues were represented by Kerr, Harrison, Brown, Van Schaick, Russell, Barnette and Sandercock. The Reds were represented by Burr, Reyburn, Dowan, Brown, Flugger and Boys.

The final score was 29 to 14 in favor of the Blues.

On Wednesday, Nov. 20th, at 11:15 a. m. a game was played by the Juniors-Seniors against the Sophomores. The game was interesting from start to finish. Harrison ran into a bench and was put out in the second half. Boyson took his place.

The final score was 11 to 15 in favor of the Sophomores.

### ADMINISTRATION NOTES

It is a pleasure to report that this past month twenty students had an absolutely perfect attendance record—no absences, no tardy marks. The

fact does not seem so phenomenal until we pause to consider all the perils they escaped. The "flu" was the least of them. Their alarm clocks might have refused to ring, their mothers might not have had breakfast ready; it was strange that they had no punctures in their bicycle or automobile tires; that the Major did not insist that they clean their rooms; that their livestock did not break through fences and require to be corralled; that class bells did not fail to ring; that the Co-operative Store did not refuse to sell them goods until tardy marks had ruined their records; that they were not sent from class by a cruel teacher for some strange and mysterious reason; that a refractory goat didn't refuse to be milked; that they didn't even have the nose-bleed. But these 20 braved all these dangers, all these and many more; they fought with the Fates themselves and overcame. Here are the names of the victors: E. Burr, A. Davis, E. Epperley, F. Flugger, E. Glines, A. Goise, C. Gunnell, A. Hutcheson, W. Johe, G. Jones, A. Kenner, A. Kingman, W. Mead, W. Miller, A. Peterson, T. Ruter, F. Tikiob, E. Steiner, F. Webb, F. Word.

The monthly scholarship record showed an improvement over that of last month. Omitting all "special" students, all with red ink marks or "no grades," twenty-seven had an average of eighty per cent or more in their studies. Of these twenty-seven, six had a grade of eighty-seven per cent or over. These six are E. Bovee, D. Prewitt, E. Schlosser, G. Smith, E. Steiner, F. Tikiob.

### FRESHMAN GIRLS VS. SOPHOMORE GIRLS

San Luis Obispo, Nov. 21.—(Delayed in transmission)—The Freshman girls recently trounced the Sophomores in captain ball. From the first it was plain to be seen the Sophs. were doomed to defeat. The Freshmen know the game better as they had more outside practice. They also showed a great deal of enthusiasm for the game. The score was 43 to 13.

On the upper class team were: Maxine Barneberg, Lois Walker, Helen Louis, Fanny Tibiob, Leona Tuley, Dorothy Prewitt and Cecile Bello. Those on the Freshman team were: Dorothy Cook, Leih Thralls, Ethel Van Gordon, Georgia Brown, Alma Tognazzini, Thelma Ruter and Ethel Epperley.

### A MODERN FABLE

Once upon a time there was a Man. He had to walk down a Muddy Road, because there was no Side Walk. There was a Rail-Road Track near the Road, but the Office said he must walk in the Road in order that the Guard might see his Pass and search him for Influenza Germs. This Road

was very Muddy. The Wheel-Tracks stood full of Water. This Water was also muddy.

Now this Man saw a Ford approaching in the Distance. He waded out into the Mire to let this Lizzle pass. But he could only get a few feet from the Road. He thought the Man in the Ford would slow down or turn a few Inches out of the Tracks to avoid splashing Muddy Water over him. Now the Driver of this pile of Junk had a peculiar sense of Humor. He thought it would be a Good Joke to splash the Pedestrian. Therefore he put his Number Ten on the Accelerator. "Squoosh" went the Muddy Water all over the poor Victim.

The Victim looked up with Blood in his eye. Behold! the Driver of this Tomato Can was his Best Friend. "At this moment," said the Man, "Friendship ceases. I will smash this Wreck! I will heave a Boulder through the Wind-Shield! Or I will get a big Squirt-Gun and fill it with Silmy Water and soak him in the Left Eye and Drown him!

Moral: Look out for squalls!

## TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE

(By Helen Shipsey)

(Continued)

Betty's composure was fast slipping away. So now she was to sit still and listen, while the lady told her what she expected. She, a reporter, was doing a favor in listening at all! It was too much. The girl politely but firmly proke in, "Pardon me, but my time, too, is valuable and——"

Here she was rudely interrupted. "Your time, indeed; well it certainly will not be valuable to me; such impudence is not becoming to a cook; I think I will look elsewhere. Your manner and style are not what I had in mind, at any rate."

Then suddenly an illuminating thought came to Betty and she calmly said, "No, cooking is not at all in my line. I am from the Atlantic Daily' and came here concerning——"

"Oh, yes," the lady broke in, "concerning my daughter's wedding, of course. I don't see how you found it out, but seeing you did, I may as well give you details. I'm sure you'll pardon my mistake, as I am expecting a new cook."

"But first will you tell me what street this is? Is it not 715 Post street?" said Betty.

The woman laughed for the first time, and said, "No, my dear, truly it is 715, but Pole, not Post street."

That night the "Atlantic Daily" amazed the public by printing the news of the secret wedding of Miss Clair Coodlay, daughter of Mayor Coodlay of 715 Pole street, and also some interesting society notes from Mrs. D. C. Maldrid of 715 Post street.

## J•O•K•E•S

### Can You Picture

Miss Whiting chewing gum?  
Cora Philbrick ragging?  
Fannie Tikiob flirting?  
Fat Hodges resembling a telegraph pole or a toothpick?  
Bovee in rompers?  
A "Journal" that anyone likes?  
Miss Hoover without her smile?  
Paul Beard studying?

### Mac in Dreamland

Paper Boy—Mr. Figge, how can I get to the Dormitory to deliver Major Ray's paper?

Mr. Figge—Why, just go up the fence here.

Boy—I am afraid to go without permission, and I can't wake the guard up.

Mr. St. John—Now, class, I want each one of you to write me a composition on the subject, "What I would do if I had fifty thousand dollars?"

(Boys sat still till the papers were called for, then he sent in a blank sheet.)

Mr. St. John—What does this mean, Boys? Where is your composition?

Boys—That's it. That's what I'd do if I had fifty thousand dollars.

Kruse (at basket ball game)—Major Schlosser, is Russell captain of both teams?

Major Schlosser—No, he isn't captain of either team. Why so?

Kruse (innocently)—Why, he is ordering all the men around.

Capt. Huston (in the boiler room)—I smell rubber burning.

Broughton—You must have your neck too near the fires.

Prof. Brown—Did they play cards on the Ark?

Dago Joe—Why, of course they didn't. They couldn't as long as Noah sat on the deck.

Nugent—When I was a child I was told that if I didn't stop smoking, I would become feeble-minded.

Waterman—Well, why didn't you stop?

Dago—My sweater has seen some rough wear.

Tuley—It ought to; it's been around a rough-neck long enough.

"Sted" (rapping on his desk)—Order, order.

"Silly"—Ham and eggs, please.

Silly—My brains are my stock in trade.

Young—You have a funny looking sample case.