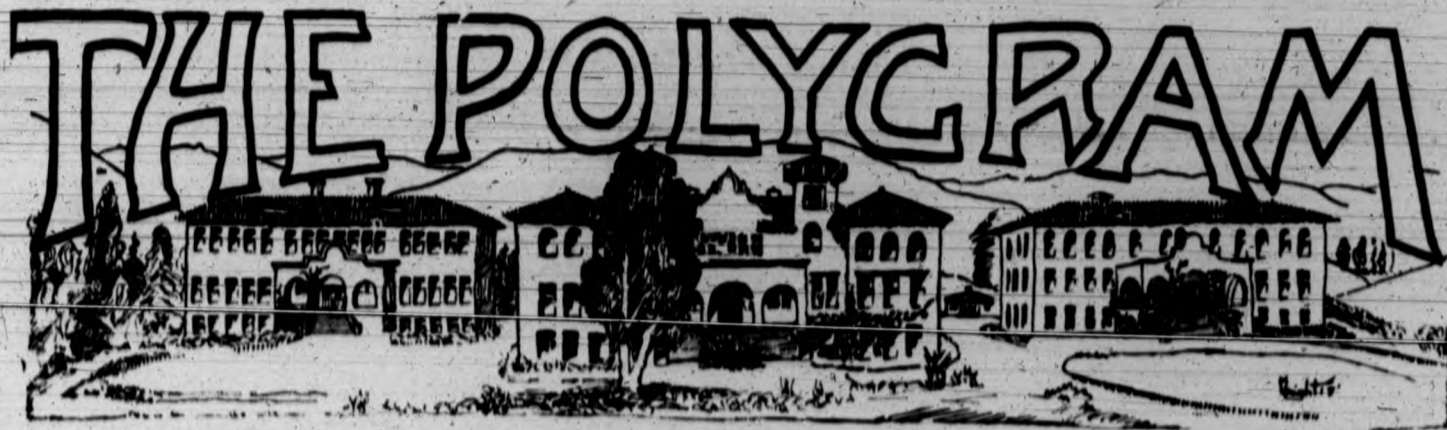


Order  
extra  
Journals  
now  
\$1.50  
per



There  
are 70  
cities  
and  
towns  
represented  
at Poly

Volume VIII

SAN LUIS OBISPO, MARCH 22, 1923

No. 13

## SENIOR RED LETTER DAY ON MARCH 16TH BIG EVENT AT POLY

At some distant time when we seniors will pause in the mad rush of life and hark back to the good old days, there will be one day that will linger fondly in our memories.

This day of days (March 16) will fill one of the pre-eminently interesting pages in the history of the Class of 1923.

We started the day with a seven o'clock breakfast in the Household Arts building. This was an informal, seventeen-course affair. First we had our choice of grape fruit and sliced oranges. All of us gents, being bashful, you know, took both. Then we had our choice of cereals, these were eagerly, though politely, consumed.

Next came the event, or more properly, the advent of the meal—ham and eggs with Parker House rolls and coffee. Cocoa was served to those who desired it. Shades of T-Bone Lumfey! Say, but this section of the meal sure hit the right spot.

The exquisite sugar-cured ham was browned to a turn and blended perfectly with the eggs, fresh from contented hens—as the donator averred.

The rolls, though well surfaced, when once broken into proved to be veritable mines of delicious flavors. Needless to say, we did ample justice to this superlative cooking. We ate until we reached our elastic limit, then unloosened our belts and ate some more. A bewildering assortment of preserves, jams, and jellies formed the desert for those who were fortunate enough to have any unoccupied space.

By a strange, but fortunate, coincidence March 16, which was a balmy spring day, was cut short by a special assembly and was marked by an over-generous supply of study periods for the Seniors. All these facts co-operated to soften Mr. Ricciardi's heart to such an extent that, upon our zealous importuning, he turned us loose to wander whithersoever we listed with solemn instructions to be back in time to attend the special assembly. We promised most humbly to do so.

Our desires dictated a clam hunt at Pismo. Here under the competent leadership of "Slicker" we soon had the limit of healthy, robust clams.

The balance of our time was spent among the rocks and at Shell Beach.

For our entertainment McSweeney did a Doug. Fairbanks over the cliffs, Palmer fell into the sea, and Marigold posed for some passionate photos. These are soon to be immortalized in the 1923 Journal.

To finish the day properly, and incidentally our commissary supplies as well, we indulged in a delightful little clam dinner in the H. A. building in the evening. On account of "Slicker's" dairying proclivities some of the boys arrived late but they enjoyed themselves nevertheless. The

## SOPH-FROSH GAME FIRST OF SERIES

The first game of the series was staged by the nimble Frosh and the experienced Sophs, and was a sort of a hit and run affair for the Frosh. The pitching of Web-foot Harris for the Sophs was the feature of the game. Altogether the Frosh annexed 19 runs while the Sophs were chalking 2.

This game was a sort of a stimulant to the Frosh as everyone had a dream of a title looming over him; this went a long way in defeating them in their next game, that is their over-confidence.

The Sophs were so pleased with their playing that they spent the next few days in hard playing and gave a much better account of themselves the following game.

### JUNIOR-SENIOR CLASH

This was one of the closest and hardest fought games of the series, and the good luck of the Seniors won for them. Early in the game an error by Carroll and Bundy gave the Seniors a lead of six runs. The Juniors tied this score, however, in the next inning, and for one inning the score remained even.

The Seniors' hard hitting gave them eleven runs in the last inning; a home run with bases full failed to bring the Juniors' score up, so the game ended 17-11 in favor of the Seniors.

## AN ALUMNI TO HELP

In the March 22 issue of the Polygram a call went out to the Alumni asking their support in sending a representative to the Legislature, to help in the budget cause of the Polytechnic School. The following letter is one of the answers received:

San Francisco, March 14, 1923.  
Mr. Lynn Broughton,  
San Luis Obispo.

Dear Mr. Broughton: If I can be of any service to the Alumni Association, I will arrange to leave Los Angeles the evening of March 21 and can be in Sacramento the 22nd and 23rd.

The Alumni Association will not have any expense on my trip and, if advisable, you can use the money to send another delegate.

Wishing you success, I am,

Yours very truly,  
GEO. W. WILSON.

clams, cooking and service were beyond compare.

For the undeniable success of this day the Seniors wish, first and foremost, to thank Mr. Ricciardi. His hearty co-operation, in our little affair, was most earnestly appreciated.

Miss Hayslip and the other girls, bless 'em, come next in our high regard, and last but not least we wish to mention heartily our esteemed class president, Clinton Cornelius Potter, whose guiding hand was everywhere discernible.

## CHORUS COMPLETED FOR CHERRYBLOSSOM COSTUMES CHOSEN

"Miss Cherryblossom," our school operetta, will be put on at the Elmo Theater April 13. The original plan was to put it on April 6, but as this date has been taken by the Forty-nine Camp, the operetta has been postponed a week.

The plot is laid in a Japanese tea-house. Miss Evelyn Barnes, an American girl born in Japan but whose parents die of a fever, has been brought up as a Japanese maiden. Her father's secretary has used her property for his own ends. When Evelyn, who is Cherryblossom, is about eighteen, Worthington (the secretary) returns to Japan on his yacht with a party of American friends. One of them, John Henry Smith, falls in love with Cherry and wishes to marry her, but Kokomo, who has brought her up as his own daughter, wants her to marry Togo, a rich politician. The action of the piece centers around Jack's effort to outwit Togo and Kokomo. Eventually Cherry learns her true identity, comes into her own property, marries Jack, and all ends happily.

The cast of characters is as follows:

Cherryblossom, brought up as the daughter of Kokomo, in reality Evelyn Barnes of New York—Muriel Sellers.

Kokomo, the proprietor of a tea-garden in Tokyo—Alex Tomasini.

John Henry Smith, a New Yorker, on a visit to Japan as a guest of Worthington—Frank Sommers.

Henry Foster Jones, Jack's pal, in love with Jessica—Albert Hankenson.

Horace Worthington, a New York stock broker who is entertaining a party of friends with a trip to Japan on his private yacht—Ed McNish.

Jessica Vanderpool, Worthington's niece—Dorothy Lebo.

James Young, Worthington's private secretary—Vernon Easton.

Togo, a Japanese politician of high rank—Palmer Powell.

The geisha girls will be Dorothy Hoare, Mary Hughes, Fay Rougeot, Margaret Word, Margaret Ditmas, Mildred Gibson, Bernice Brussow, Wilma Rougeot, Dorothy Miller, Jeannette Sanders, Josephine Avila, Edna Bettincourt, Ynez Bickford, Elaine Tercis, Winifred Sumner, Wilhelmina Johe, Dorothy Persons, Rae Mayhall.

The American girls will be Elaine Tercis, Alta Mayhall, Margaret Ditmas and Belle Tomasini.

The American boys will be Forrest Coyner, Burt Harris, Clarence Haas, Ray Parker, Homer McChesney, Gov Stenarud, Jack Piper, Warren Stevens, Verne Harpater, Harry Thorne, Neil Perry, William Corbin, Elk Mallagh, George Crowell, Frank Cummings.

The costumes are being made in the sewing rooms. Bright colors have been chosen and the ki-

## AGS HAVE CHARGE OF ASSEMBLY MARCH 14

The Ag Association deserves full credit for the clever program presented to the student body for the assembly of March 14th.

The program was opened in a startling fashion by a bandit, bold, yet human—Urquiso. After the regular announcements, William Johe took charge of an exhibit from Poly.

Different donations included in this collection were live stock representatives of the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior—the goat—and Senior classes; the Faculty, the Mechanics Association, and the Dorm Club. One of the donors should receive special mention. R. Legrand Diefenderfer did himself proud in the name of that worthy organization, the Dorm Club.

His costume was most fitting, but was rather short fitting. He even danced the New York "quivers" for us.

More assemblies of this type are the kinds the student body wants and enjoys most.

Our regular assembly of March 7 was postponed a few days and was well worth waiting for.

Judge Goodcell, the collector of internal revenues, honored us by speaking to us on the afternoon of March the ninth. He was accompanied by Judge Norton.

After being introduced by President Ricciardi, he spoke to us for about three-quarters of an hour. His main theme was patriotism and the duties of a loyal citizen.

Following this assemblage, the students were dismissed for the rest of the day.

## Class of '23 Leads Always

Mr. and Mrs. Albert McKeen, both former students of Poly, are the proud parents of a six-pound daughter, born on the morning of March 14, at their home in Avila. The parents, when attending Poly, belonged to the classes of '22 and '23.

Certainly this child will follow in her parents' footsteps and will be a member of the class of '41.

## FACULTY! SENIORS! JUNIORS!

You have until the end of spring vacation to have your pictures taken for the Journal. Be sure to have them ready April 2.

monos will be effective. The costumes for the principals will be rented.

The American girls will wear summer sport clothes first, then later evening clothes. The American men will wear sport and evening dress.

The committee are planning an attractive and effective stage setting. Lattice work will be arranged for the tea-house, cherry-blossoms are being made by the girls, and flowers and Japanese lanterns will be added.

Rehearsals are coming on and Miss Bell feels sure, at this present rate, of a successful performance.

**EDITORIAL STAFF**

Stewart Patchett .....	Editor-in-Chief
Ethel Van Warner .....	News Editor
Margaret Ditmas .....	Department Editor
Harley Bock .....	Department Editor
Neil Perry .....	Dormitory Editor
Douglas Annin .....	Athletic Editor
Rae Mayhall .....	Special Writer
William Corbin .....	Special Writer
Fay Rougeot .....	Typist

**BUSINESS STAFF**

Forrest Coyner .....	Business Manager
Dick Wilson .....	Assistant Manager
Muriel Sellers .....	Circulation

Bulletin Supplement. Entered at the Postoffice at San Luis Obispo, Cal., as second-class matter.  
 A bi-monthly publication issued by the students of the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, California. Subscriptions, one dollar a year. Single copies, ten cents.  
 Printed by the California Polytechnic School Print Shop.

*Razzing the Polygram Staff*

Have you ever stopped the daily grind to wonder how that nonsense gets to you through the Polygram; who is responsible for it and the rest of the mystery involved in and around this paper?

No doubt you have seen the names of the staff on the editorial page; well, that's the bunch that has the fun of making you unhappy.

As a close observer of this wrecking crew I will give you some idea of how they do it.

Take the News Editor, Ethel. She has a pen that slides along the paper like a soaped eel on slippery ice—but she has high ideals and a wonderful imagination. She would rather lie on the lawn near the physics lab. and dream that she was lost in the sand dunes of Pismo and some handsome man from a large city—Edna, for instance—would come along and rescue her and be her sheik and here until the staff meeting was over or until the editor was out of sight.

Funny; I happened to think of Dick Wilson just at this moment. It might have been in the atmosphere; some connection with a Studebaker, movies, bobbed hair, etc. Anyway he makes the Polygram a financial failure by bringing in a surplus of advertising when we have no space for it. He could convince President Harding to put a warning in the Polygram that "all dogs found on the White House lawn will be arrested and prosecuted to the full extent of the law." The expense of sending him to Washington, however, would be too great, so at present we figure that his chief value to the Polygram is that he patronizes one of our advertisers—the oculist.

Ho, yes! Margaret Ditmas, the sweetest of all Poly girls (ask Bud), is one of the department editors. She gets to see all of the high officials and gets their line on trifles about our institution. A funny thing just entered my head (surprising) and being a Senior, will pass it along.

When the first Staff meeting was called it was found that there was an extra chairfull and upon investigation we found the start of a rose—our same sweet "Bud." So in order to keep things in a state of equilibrium and peace in the family, also to give training to "Bud" as business manager of the Standard Oil Company or Canary Club, he was made business manager of the Polygram. His big business now is to manage a certain

The other department here is no other than Harley Bock, king of the Co-op. Store, and candy man. He was

chosen to fill this position in order that he might become acquainted with at least some of the school's organizations, i.e., Kelvin Club, Pig Club and the rest of them.

A secret: Doug. Annin, the first, last, and only blond in Montana, and second in California, does not hold down his position because he knows anything about athletics, but because, having herded sheep most of his life, he is well acquainted with all kinds of pens (writing pens included) and also his name tuned in so well with "sport editor." If you could see some of his papers you would think that he had herded commas, paragraphs and such all his life.

Down the line comes Billy Corbin and Rae Mayhall, both well known for their work on the Josh page. Billy plays in an orchestra. That's joke number one. Rae sees Olaf (who is a tardy joke) every night. So uniting the two we have the latest jokes that are music to the ear.

Of course, Crying Neil, the Senior who thinks he is too good to be a Senior, was elected by the Dormitory Club as their news thrower. It is not really known how this happened, but rumors have been spread that the Freshies, not knowing him very well, thought that he could write like he can talk, elected him.

Last and least (not by weight) we have the two opposite-from-twins, Muriel Sellers and Fay Rougeot, circulation manager and typist, respectively. The only real fault of the latter is that she is a human chatterbox (what's that?) and fashion orator. My heavens! during a staff meeting she is always raving about the latest fashions of rolled stockings and what not; while Muriel sits in her chair sucking her thumb as solemn as an owl—No, I mean a parrot.

Speaking about Marigold, have you not often wondered how we secured such a fine circulation of exchanges. After much thought on her part and the ability of Alden Davis as a photographer, a wonderful plan resulted; when sending out for new exchanges she encloses a photo of herself at her favorite sport, cliff climbing, also the inscription "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth and a Polygram for your news juggler," and they come in faster than she can handle them.

On looking back you will have noticed that each and every one of the dear boys and girls on the staff has been taken care of but the Editor, and as he is only a figurehead, why bother about him.

I'm asking you, is it not only marvelous but a shame that the Polygram appears per schedule, with such a crew in the observing tower and at the wheel. Therefore they ask your support, student body.

**Riley-Crocker Co.**

DRY GOODS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S APPAREL  
 SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA

IF Women or Children wear it—We have it

The best made  
 For the price paid.

Quality - Courtesy - Service  
 Every day in every way.

**RENETZKY'S**

Good Shoes That Fit

Stacy Adams and Packard  
**SHOES FOR MEN**

You Never Can Know

The convenience of a checking account until you have tried one. Whenever you feel disposed to test the matter we shall be glad to supply you with the necessary books, blanks and information.

The Citizens State Bank

*Building YOUR Deposit Habit*

Determine now to save. Regularity and consistency are the foundation on which to build. An account started NOW will form your habit of thrift.

**BANK OF ITALY**  
 Head Office, San Francisco  
 SAN LUIS OBISPO BRANCH

— The —  
**NEW MARKET**

Wholesale and Retail

Butchers  
 Stock Buyers

Market Phone 92  
 Slaughter House Phone 809-R-1

THE  
**San Luis Jewelry Co.**

Now located at  
 865 Monterey St.

**YOSEMITE CAFE**

F. W. MITCHELL, Prop.  
 Good Food at Reasonable Prices  
 1015 Chorro - San Luis Obispo

**H. & D. Auto Top Shop**

1040 Higuera St.  
 Auto Tops, Cushions, General  
 Repairs on Tops and Curtains

**A. SAUER CO.**

Groceries and Produce  
**SAN LUIS BAKERY**  
 Phone 27 848-850 Monterey

**SAN LUIS TAXI**

Phone 525 Phone  
 850 1/2 Monterey, San Luis Obispo

**STOP IN  
 AT PIPER'S  
 STOP INN**

**A. F. Fitzgerald & Son**

REAL ESTATE  
 INSURANCE INVESTMENTS  
 LOANS

**Mission CANDY Shop**

Try our Pismo Clam Chowder, Luncheon, Tamales, Coffee with Cream, Hot Chocolate  
**MRS. MABEL MILLER**  
 740 HIGUERA ST.

*Pen Points Razzing About the Campus*

Day by day, in every way, the lawn would get greener and greener if the students, especially the Senior girls, would kindly keep off of it.

It is commonly believed that girls are the only human things who possess the ability to gossip, but it may be a good thing we do not know what goes on in faculty meetings.

It is further noted that evolutionists would have fewer data to prove that humans were descended from animals if students would learn how to dispose of their refuse after they have completed their noon meal.

Judging from all appearances, it

will be necessary to remove the pedestal on which once stood the sundial in order to make it safe for Miss Bell's Ford cage.

A stranger on Poly's boulevard says he was attacked by a cloud of nuts and burrs and rubber tires, accompanied by loud shooting; the initiated know it was only the passing of Bailey's motorcycle.

According to the theory advanced by the Ags, all Mechanics are sickers—but how about the Ags' greased pig?

The author of this point-point column regrets that he can not say more, but his pen-point is about worn out.

*Now for the Juniors*

Far off across the campus we see a cloud of dust; as it comes closer, a black streak can be observed, pondering heavily, with huts and mits and smiling faces.

The Juniors, Rah! Rah!

They have to battle against the noteworthy Seniors.

Now the battle is over, and as they vanish farther and farther away, we notice by their long-drawn faces and downcast heads that they must have lost; then as they vanish still farther away, all one can see is a streak of yellow.

It may be well to go into detail and explain every step of that brave gang, but they came so quickly and vanished so much more quickly out of our minds that it would be just a waste of paper and space.

Now, one has heard of people, or any kind of animals looking up to or giving in to their Seniors. The Juniors do admit this, but why should they look up to Sophomores and Faculty in baseball? One can just imagine their feelings.

OH, YOU JUNIORS!

We all realize what school spirit is; then again, don't you think that one should be as loyal to his class as he is to his school? Helen, where were you all these afternoons of the past, when your Junior baseball team was going down to defeat? Could it be that you were home primping up for those evening tears you have been going on with that friend of yours?

And Dick, we see where you have purchased one of those four-cylinder cars that are generally known as Fords. Did you do this because you couldn't cut the mustard any more with one of our Senior girls, or was it because the owner of the new faculty coupe refused your company? That's all right, Dick, you just keep right on working for the Associated Oil Company and you'll get along in this world. More power to you, Dick, next time.

Then again we have Truesdale, the surveyor. It has been told that, according to your last map, water will run uphill. As a surveyor you would make a good fashion plate. "Roll up your socks, Sis, your knees are visible."

Among all the members of all the classes, there is one generally known as the most handsome. It has been rumored amongst your class by Helen that Hubie wins all medals. You are sure, Hubie, but never realized it until Helen began spreading the news.

Next we have Lima, the Arroyo Grande Special. In all Junior baseball games, he was all over the bases, but

we never realized that he was so precious in Arroyo Grande that he would have to be there, too, even during a game.

Virgie Wimmer, the woman-hater, who sneaks out of the Dorm on Saturday nights, when he is supposedly in bed. Virgil, what are these outside attractions? Is it our sick Senior lady, Jeannette?

Bundy, you may have it over us when it comes to courting women, but still it has never been true of us that we had to go way to Pismo to spill a lady in the sand. If you will keep your mind on your motor, no such accidents will happen.

Jack Hammond and Urquiza were once noted as farmers. It is said that they were both raising hogs without a pedigree; can that be so, farmers?

Mori is known as the zerolene vender. The Standard Oil Company may employ great engineers, but still when they employ a zerolene nut as Allan, I fear they are lowering their reputation. Will zerolene burn, Mori?

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

"Do you support your school paper?"

"Of course not! It has a staff."

**San Luis Barber Shop**

Open 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.  
Half Day Sundays and Holidays  
1026 Morro Street—Next to  
JIM'S SHINING PARLOR  
HENNIE R. BETTINCOURT  
—Good Service—

**COMMERCIAL BANK**

OF SAN LUIS OBISPO



First Bank  
in  
San Luis Obispo  
County

Assets Over  
\$6,000,000.00

YOUR ACCOUNT IS WELCOME  
THE STRONG HOME BANK

**A S T O N  
P O R T R A I T  
S T U D I O**

Corner Morro and  
Pacific Streets

PHONE 251-W

**M c C A B E G A R A G E**

STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILES

Storage, Tires and Accessories

1034-38 Monterey St.

Phone 601

WE WANT YOUR KODAK FINISHING

24-Hour Service

Done in San Luis Obispo

Mission Drug Co.

(EAGLE PHARMACY)

862 Monterey St.

**SCHULZE BROS. THE CLOTHIERS**

Adler's "Collegian" Clothes

Stetson Hats

Interwoven Hosiery

782 Higuera Street

Phone 51

Corner Higuera and Chorro Streets

**PEOPLE'S PHARMACY**

REXALL REMEDIES

QUEENIE WARDEN, Proprietor

Visit the Annex. See our imported goods. Prescription Department in charge of registered pharmacist. We give Green Trading Stamps.

**ARMY & NAVY STORE**

Handles full line of Dress and Work Shoes, Dress Shirts, Work Shirts, Auto Suits, Wool and Cotton Underwear, Wool Sweaters and Slipons

Across street from Standard Filling Station

683 Higuera Street

SAN LUIS OBISPO

**Cleaners**

and

**Tailors**

ALWAYS THE BEST

HENRY J. BOWERS

987 Monterey St. Phone 231-J

— J I M —

**SHINE PARLOR**

Jim J. Dimoules, Proprietor

WE ALL KNOW HIM

1030 Morro St.

**ADRIANCE  
BOOTERY**

For your

SHOE NEEDS

766 Higuera St.

SAN LUIS OBISPO

**P. Hughes  
TAILOR**

Suits Made to Order

Cleaning—  
Pressing—  
Altering and  
Repairing

Corner Chorro and Monterey

Phone 283 Continuous Service

Best Waffles and Coffee  
in Town

**Bee Hive  
Restaurant**

PAUL SADA

Lunch Counter Tables for Ladies

877 Monterey San Luis Obispo

Neck Motor Cars Coast Trip

**Gibson Bros. Garage**

Auto Repairing a Specialty

1055 Monterey

Phone 190



**E. E. LONG  
PIANO  
COMPANY**

**Dr. Roy M. Cox**

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Phone 81-W

San Luis Obispo

**DR. H. A. GOWMAN**

OPTOMETRIST

1117 CHORRO STREET

## Behold the Champs

As the sun appears over yonder horizon after the dust had cleared away, we glimpse the hard-headed Seniors just as they had enticed the championship belt into their midst. Well, they ought to.

As you look at the line-up you wonder how there could have been any question as to the outcome. With two of the zerolene boys, namely Charles and Bud (who are so dumb they think the Standard Oil Co. is heaven and every service station is an angel), on the team it would be a shame to send them out into the wicked world thinking they were not pretty good. Take Charles or "Little General Pershing," for instance: he made such a darling little boy on Senior ditch day that he deserves some credit. And "Bud!" Holy Smoke! The surprise of a lifetime. Who would ever have suspected him of being on a ball team after watching his campus love-making activities for seven months. Of course, the fact that he rushed to the sidelines after each game with both arms outstretched is no wonder considering that he was away for a whole five innings.

Then we have the short stop—Ernest, the leather-lunged Armada, who is so tough he could ride a porcupine through two miles of cactus without getting a scratch. He must have been an inspiration to the pitcher (whether to throw at him or the plate) standing out there with the same pose that Bismarck had. His brother, none other than Stewart, was also on the team. Well, he's a nice boy and we like him, although he does have the idea that as we look at him we should get the same reaction as if we were gazing on a tree full of young owls or the statue of some early scientist that fairly bubbles with knowledge, but it is not Stewart's fault; the girls made him such. He took second sack following the complete upheaval of TNT Gay, the Mexican Tornado, who on his last trip to Mexico made Villa eat two barrels of spikes for making love to some senorita of Gay's affections. To this gentleman we wish to extend a most rassing razz as a ball player, but we are forced to admit he has possibilities as an ice cream vender.

Palmer Powell, the Hayward kid, on third base, proved that everyone is good for something, but until this series Peter was left out. He had a telling effect on the pitcher because his practice at bumming, such as, "Give me a cigarette," "Give me a match," "Light it for me," as came in handy when he wanted the ball. But among all the shining lights on the senior team, the Gonzales Dutchman sure took the prize. He not only played a magnificent game, but at the same time almost vamped Bud's woman, which is going some. But it had its effects; he has quit smoking and drinking now. Margaret, if you can just get him to stop breathing you will be all right.

Out in the field we have Wilhelmina Johns, the old detective who was so used to catching hogs that a baseball had no chance of passing him. He played a stellar game and having no skirted encouragement on the sidelines was the coolest one on the team.

Homer McCheaney played in the field, too, but he was named before he played baseball, so Homer hasn't

anything to do with his batting average. The really outstanding feature of his playing was the way he handled his bat. It brought out his early wood-chopping practice, although he must have aimed better at the wood than at the ball to have cut any.

Last among this rogues collection comes A. K. Davis; page him, the swell-headed Senior who ought to own the school; he's been here long enough. His being a major (major what, I wonder) is the only thing that saves him from having coats and hats hung on him the way they do the rest of the fixtures. He caught behind the bat. Can you imagine A.K., brother of the famous "Cueball," getting up nerve enough to stand behind the bat? Well, it was a surprise.

Now, can you wonder that an organization like this should capture a title? They did, and now, follow Polyites, we can be thankful for one thing, that their feet did not swell up with their heads or there wouldn't be room on our nine hundred acres for them.

### FRESHMAN TRAITS

We, the Freshman Class, are looked upon as a little bunch of green grass, but never should you Sophomores fear for in years to come we shall obtain a better record than that which you folks possess at present. You Sophomores take heed and follow the little poem which is quoted below:

"Freshmen are green;  
Sophomores are gray—  
'Tis nothing but green grass  
Turned into hay."

The record which we hold in athletics will hold as a standby for your example in the future. Since we have our true friends of the Juniors, or better known as the class of "24" we have a great deal of confidence in ourselves and the California Polytechnic School.

## Would-Be Champs

The dark horse team that is composed of the faculty proved to be the same big bubble as they have every year. The dark horse changed to white and then the horse got away and what was left was painful.

"Peter" Agosti who was a star for O. A. C. is still a star. He does a lot of shining but not much baseball. As an umpire in the other games he proved the same consistent star but his scope of vision was limited.

They say a college can make anything in four years but as to the baseball ability of friend Duddleson they certainly did a bum job and it looks as if the only aid for him is a four year recall.

Out on second base they had the big farmer Anderson, who would have looked lots better out on the back porch with a churn than there at second with a glove. About all he did to support the team was talk a lot and fan out.

Behind the bat there was another college star, Fry, who played with Penn. state. It's a good thing he told us or we would never have believed he knew what a foul ball was.

Riley who played third base showed

### Page the Juniors

Page the mighty Juniors who appeared on the diamond with all the grandeur of a king's escort and left like a haystack in a tornado.

The battery composed of the mighty Carroll, who has no more control over the ball than a Senior has brains, and the Montana blonde, so vicious that Bishop wobbles when he talks, played ball like a South African plays bridge whist.

On first base was Bundy who has not caught a ball since King Tut was buried, and who swings a bat like Anderson, the faculty star.

Urquizo, the southern bandit, caught everything that came his way, including the itch.

The famous "Unla" Lumley, renowned rib-steak king, played short stop, lots of short but no stop. He has not caught a ball this season, but we have hopes for the coming year.

Dick Wilson, only competitor to the famous Valentino and equipped with his horn-rimmed goggles, played third base. He was so good that he was promoted to the field where he could give his showing-off tendency more time and thus keep his female spectators busy.

Hubie Patchett, the ladies' favorite and P. Agosti's pet prodigal, was put out in the field. He was so busy playing tiddely-winks with Wilson that he forgot his position.

Frank Lima covered more ground than the Southern Pacific; although it did not help much, he had a lot of fun trying to run himself to death.

### PAGE THE UNDERTAKER

Margaret D. went for a ride, 'Twas Dutch not Bud parked at her side.

As the faithful flivver ground out miles,  
First Dutch, then Margaret bubbled  
with smiles.

At home with a Chemistry Bud sat that night

Wondering if H2SO4 was right.  
It wasn't for recitation that made him worry

But for that ride alone Bud would kill Dutch in a hurry.

WICKENDEN  
AND  
WICKENDEN  
Hart,  
Schaffner  
& Marx  
CLOTHES

MOTTO'S TAXI  
AND BUS SERVICE  
Phone 325 Harry Rowan's  
From 10:30 p. m. to 7:00 a. m.  
HOTEL ANDREWS

HARRY ROWAN

SPORTING GOODS

Soft Drinks and Candy

LET'S GO—

Kaiser's Dance Palace

—TONIGHT

St. Clair's Confectionery

Soft Drinks Candies  
Newspapers and Magazines

Meet Me

at the

STAG BARBER SHOP

Ask Any Polyite

ELMOMONTEREY  
AND THEATERS

We endeavor to give that  
which is best and clean in

Theatrical Entertainment

and to extend every possible  
courtesy to you and  
your friends while visiting  
our theaters.

W. B. MARTIN, Mgr.

Mission SHOE Store

733 HIGURRA STREET  
ARMY SHOES  
Prices Range from \$2.95 to 5.50  
SHOE REPAIRING  
Half Sole, \$1.25  
Half Sole and Heels, \$1.75  
We also have "PANCY" Soles

"The House of Quality"

Mission Rubber Co.

Tires and Vulcanizing  
Gas and Oil Station  
Opposite Civic Club Phone 347

LA FRANCE

(CAFETERIA)

STRICTLY AMERICAN  
HORN & FRANCE, Proprietors