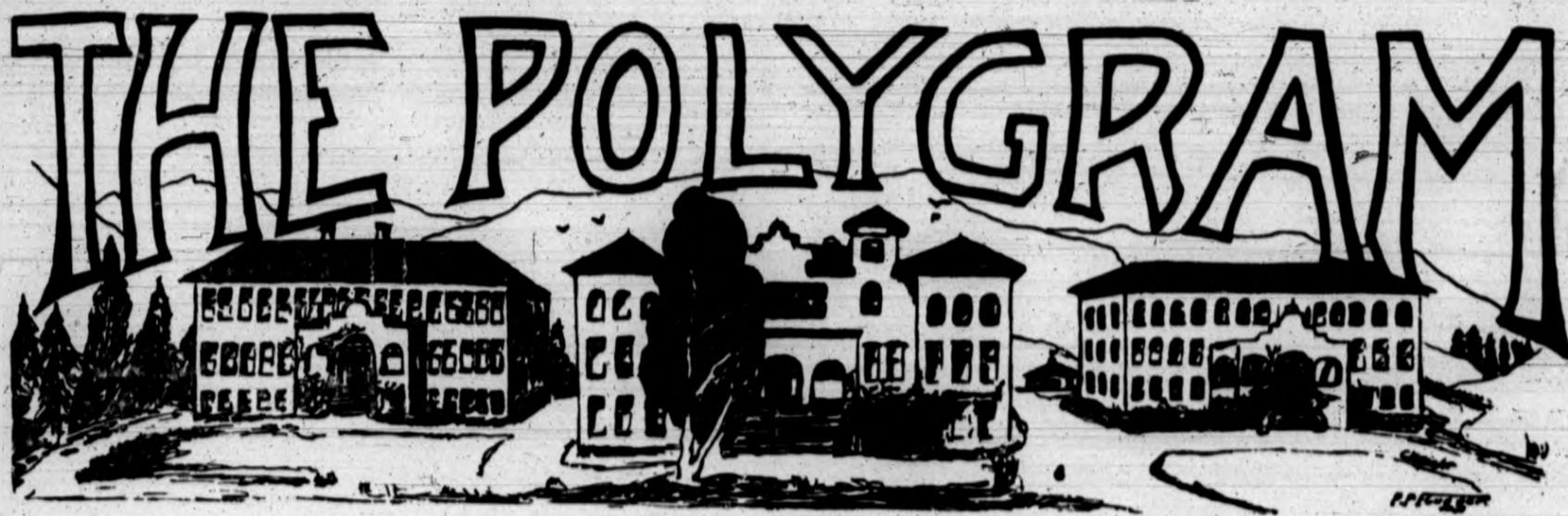


# THE POLYGRAM



Volume X

SAN LUIS OBISPO, OCTOBER 16, 1924.

No. 2

## THE TRIP

The trip started in great form with Mr. Agosti leading in his high powered Ford. All went well until Mr. Cunningham's mighty Chevrolet began to weaken.

After all we must hand it to that Chevrolet. When the engine had become warmed up properly over the first fifty miles of the trip, it developed such powerful compression one of the spark plugs was sucked down into the cylinder. During the time it took to remedy this, by putting in a new plug and extracting the old one from the differential, the steering gear became cold and did not function as it should have.

Al Young wasn't near so particular. He declared open season on anything he could catch. Once he chased a Ford up a tree and a Star wasn't safe within the radius of a mile of his Buick. Al met his Waterloo in Palo Alto though. He was driving peacefully along one side of the street thinking of some harmless trick such as running over an innocent pedestrian or playfully heaving a wrench through a windshield, when he swears that a street car clear on the other side of the street jumped sideways at him. He says it was just luck and his good driving that saved them. Young always did mistrust street cars. He says they have a mean and evil look.

Hill had no trouble and he says his only objection to his Galloping Goose is its unsatiable appetite for oil. It wasn't so awfully bad though, he did not make less than fifteen miles to the quart of oil.

Mr. Agosti got along fine until Prescott went to sleep and started kicking. It wasn't so bad while he kicked Coach on the leg, but when he started kicking on the coil box and the tire rack was knocked off the squadron was held up until a place was arranged for the tires in Mr. Knott's car.

Lunch was absorbed in Salinas. After lunch there was a delay caused by Mr. Cunningham's car. He had taken it to a garage to have some minor detail looked after, and owing to the remarkable lack of speed shown by the mechanic the machine was not out on time. Mr. Cunningham had quite a little trouble with his car on the way up and is to be sympathized with. In fact, the only thing he did not have trouble with was a grease cup. He had lost that a month ago. His Chevrolet showed a peculiar tendency to stop or turn in every time a garage hove in sight. It seems as though it couldn't bear to pass one by. After having been completely overhauled at various repair shops on the way up Mr. Cunningham's marvel tried to run away. To tell the truth, Mr. Cunningham burned out his brakes holding it back and so entered Stanford about an hour late, thus delaying the fleet once more, nearly causing Lumley to succumb to heart failure for fear he would miss dinner.

McKeen had some trouble. His main difficulty was in finding floor boards that would fit his car. If he happened to see anything of interest along the highway Mac simply couldn't contain himself, but must jump up and down to relieve his feelings. The floor boards usually lasted for about three exciting events or five medium ones.

## AGS MEET

A week ago Friday the Ags met in the assembly hall for an afternoon of business and pleasure.

Dr. Crandall gave us some very good advice in a short talk about the Junior Farm Center.

The Junior Farm Center is a new name for our old Ag Association. The new organization, however, has more pep and spirit than the old association.

After Dr. Crandall had finished he introduced our visitor, Prof. T. L. Griffin, of the University of California. Professor Griffin is head of the Agricultural Teachers Training Division of the University of California and, what is more, he is Dr. Crandall's old boss.

First, he told us how lucky we were to have Dr. Crandall and Mr. Rathbone as our instructors. Next, he told us what a wonderful organization the Junior Farm Bureau is. Professor Griffin explained the details of the organization and how under the able leadership of Mr. Rathbone the Farm Center of Petaluma had grown and become very active in the high school life of Petaluma.

Owing to the inability of the picture machine the moving pictures that we were promised were not shown.

After a short business meeting the meeting adjourned.

While the team was at Stanford nothing of particular interest happened except that Marty got lost. He seems to have been under the illusion he was back at school and crawled through a window into a dance hall from which he was finally rescued by some friends.

Anyone who lunched at the same table with White had their difficulties as there wasn't enough room under the table for anyone else's feet. The problem was finally solved by persuading White to fold his legs back beside his chair, but this caused several near-disasters by waiters stumbling over his feet behind the chair.

When the waiter placed a water decanter on the table Young, after looking at it carefully, asked him what had become of the goldfish, while White wanted to go out and pick some flowers to put in it. Reed held on to his glass of water with both hands, but somehow or other it managed to evade him and emptied its contents in Eveleth's lap. Reed says it's a poor restaurant that doesn't have non-skid surfaces on their glasses.

Pete Traver had a perfectly awful time. It is rumored he fell down at least six flights of stairs before he left Stanford.

Don Eveleth, before going to bed, carefully wound and set the alarm on the clock and neglected to turn it on. He drifted peacefully off to slumber under the fond impression that at least he would be awakened in time to get ready the next morning. Don is a sad and disillusioned man since that Stanford trip.

The return trip was uneventful except Hill simply couldn't push enough on his Ford to keep up with the rest and McKeen couldn't hold his back while Mr. Cunningham's Chevrolet was a veritable model of virtues. Like Old Dobbin, it seemed to know when it was going home. The bunch got back to the Dormitory about five Sunday afternoon.

## ABOUT TOWN ALUMNI

Anna Chaves, '23, is working as stenographer in the Los Angeles Creamery in this city.

Margaret Dittmas, '23, is now Mrs. Forest Coyner, and is living in this city, where Bud is service station attendant at one of the Standard Oil stations in this city.

Joe Rowan, '21, is clerking in Wickenden & Wickenden's clothing store on Monterey street.

Frank T. Murphy, '14, our Alumni Association president, is County Farm Advisor to San Luis Obispo County. He is married and has a small son.

Dorothy Miller, '24, is staying at her parents' home in this city.

Fred Word, '21, is service station attendant at the Associated Oil station on Higuera street.

John Perozzi, '12, is superintendent of light, power, heat and water at the Polytechnic, is married and has two children.

Eugene Van Schaick, '22, is truck salesman for the Associated Oil Co., in this city, and is married to Maxine Barneberg, '20. They have a small daughter, Miss Betty Maxine.

Milton Righetti, '22, owns the Righetti service station in this city on Marsh street. Marcella Fitzgerald is now Mrs. Righetti.

Gertrude Truesdale, '22, is in this city at the home of her parents, and is attending classes at Poly.

Mary Chaves, '22, is in the real estate office of Ralph Law on Monterey street.

Edna Pezzoni, '23, is in the Midway Cafeteria, on Higuera street.

Dora Berg, '11, is a clerk in Riley-Crocker's.

Aileen McCabe, '17, is employed at the Citizens State Bank on Monterey street.

Leslie Davis, '18, is working at Cedo Products plant in this city on Osos street and is married to Fay Rougeot, senior student at Poly.

Edward McNish, '23, is bellhop at the Anderson Hotel at the corner of Morro and Monterey streets.

Kenyon Riley, '23, is working in his dad's store at Riley-Crocker's.

Dick Wilson, '23, is on the postoffice force in San Luis Obispo.

Lynn Broughton, '19, is working as storekeeper at the Polytechnic and is married.

Stewart Patchett, '23, is working for the Standard Oil Co. here.

Alfred Ferrini, '23, is working on his mother's ranch near San Luis Mountain.

Bernhardt Preuss, '24, is working in his dad's printing shop, Preuss Press, on Chorro street.

## A Farmer to be Sure

Bill Lee has turned into a regular farmer. One can see him wandering about the campus looking at the various groups of plants trying to distinguish between them. The other day he was seen in the bed of flowers back of the Household Arts Building. Pretty soon he picked up what looked to be nothing more than a weed and asked Mr. Peteler if it was Eugenia. Eugenia must be something great because later he was seen in the library deeply absorbed studying about it.

Poor Bill! Next we will see him going around with a rake, chin whiskers, straw hat and a mouth full of chewing tobacco.

## AMAPOLA PICNIC

A very pleasant picnic was enjoyed on the third of October by the faculty wives and the members of the Amapola Club. It was held on the school picnic grounds.

The table was tastily set, carrying out the green and orange scheme with poppies, since Amapola means poppy. The guests and hostesses were alternately seated.

Everybody voted that they had had a good time and sincerely hope that they can get together on many occasions in the future for just such good times.

The guests were Mesdames Agosti, Deuel, Tennant, Preuss, Atkinson, Rathbone, Crandall, Perozzi, Peteler, Strobel, little Misses Pauline Deuel, Carol Agosti, Helen Atkinson, Virginia Marie Strobel and Master Billie Strobel. The hostesses, Miss Chase, Miss Jordan, Margaret Word, Rae Mayhall, Dorothy Persons, Floretta Tardif, Wilma Rougeot, Fay Davis, Belle Tomasini, and Ruth Smith.

## Famous Sayings

### Heard on the Trip

Lumley: "Say, Coach, isn't it time to eat?"

Mr. Cunningham: "Now what became of that spark plug?"

McKeen: "Oh, boy! Did you see her?"

Reed: "Pooh, pooh!"

Miller: "I wonder who swiped my cap?"

Hald: "I wasn't late that time."

White: "Who's got some pennies?"

Lumley: "Wait until they see my white cords."

Young: "If you don't like it get out and walk."

Freshmen: "Powder River!"

## Poly Granted a

### Junior Farm Center

On Thursday, Sept. 25, Don Eveleth and Will Lee appeared before the directors of the San Luis Obispo County Farm Bureau and petitioned for a Junior Farm Center at Poly. They must have known their onions and did their stuff well for their request was granted. Poly has now the youngest Junior Farm Center in the state and we soon hope will have the strongest.

## Last Year's Tradition

Last year for a while almost every issue of the Polygram informed us that one of our old Polyites had decided to take up married life. Ethel Van Wormer is starting the list this year.

Last Saturday we were very much surprised to see in the paper an article stating that Ethel Van Wormer, a graduate of Poly in '23, had become the wife of H. Melville Amner of San Francisco.

All who knew Ethel liked her very well, and she has the hearty congratulations and good wishes of the entire student body.

W. A. Green ex-'16 visited the campus last week. Green's track record in the 440 has never been beaten at "Poly" and he is still keeping up a fast pace as a salesman for the Code Tire Patch. His home is in Campbell California.

## EDITORIAL STAFF

Donald Fulwider ..... Editor-in-Chief  
 Alfred Young ..... News Editor  
 Donald Eveleth ..... Department Editor  
 Vernon Langenbeck ..... Department Editor  
 William Lee ..... Dormitory Editor  
 Ellsworth Hald ..... Athletic Editor  
 Margaret Word ..... Feature Writer  
 Rae Mayhall ..... Typist

## BUSINESS STAFF

Fred Louie ..... Advertising Manager  
 Belle Tomasini ..... Circulation Manager

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## SCHOOL SPIRIT

There appears to be a strange lack of school spirit at Poly this year. This is a fault that should be remedied at once.

Poly has always been noted for her school spirit and it is up to us, who are the present bearers of her traditions, to uphold them. There is a fine class of Freshmen entering school this year and it is the duty of the upperclassmen to point the way. The Freshmen are going to do as the upperclassmen do and if you do not show the proper amount of spirit, the new members of the student body cannot be expected to. As each year goes by the students will continue slackening up until by the time this year's class of Freshmen are Seniors, Poly's fight will be but a weak substitute for what it has been. It may be truthfully said that the future action of our students depends a great deal upon your action now.

Two weeks ago our football team played their first game of the season. We do not have many games at home, so every student should make an honest effort to attend every one he possibly can and give the team his support. Mr. Motto offered his busses to us at such a reasonable rate that everyone could afford to go, but not enough took advantage of this offer to pay for one bus to go. A few fellows did go in their own cars, but they were only a small percentage of the student body. This is disheartening to the team. It seems to the players that the student body does not care whether they win or lose.

It is the first of the year now, so let us rectify this mistake, if it may be so called, and get the old Poly fight and spirit back. Do not wait for the other fellow, but step right in yourself and you will find the rest of the student body right with you.

## Poly Chatter

Albert Call is wearing a black eye and Earl Miller is wearing a cap. How these two could be related is the mystery of the campus. Of course, neither of these worthy boys have anything to say, so a mystery it will remain.

Poly pep and spirit has long been the envy of much larger schools. Why is it that there seems less of that much used, but little thought of, quality, "school spirit"? Of course, the new students are not expected to take as lively an interest in things as some of the older ones; who then is to set the example, the new or old student? Let's all get together. Poly 100 per cent!

From the sounds coming from the assembly hall every fourth period a person would be led to believe that some new kind of animal was in there. Some are guessing as to the origin of this sound. Would some kind person please relieve the strain?

Just because Wilbur Miller was a hero at Stanford he need not think that he is a sheik. That new Ford is for transportation to and from school and not for taking some of the young ladies riding at noon hour.

Poly's football season has barely started, yet our team has not the wholehearted support of the students. Many fellows are too lazy to come out and play. Our next game is almost two weeks off; if we had new fellows out we would have a better, harder fighting team than in either of our previous games. Why won't some more fellows turn out for football?

## POLY AND ITS GIRLS

Now that we have gathered in the shadows of the walls of our Alma Mater once again we should look about us and see what is happening.

For one thing, there has been an addition made to the machine shop, Captain Deuel's Ford looks like a wreck and we have some new faculty members and students, but this is very unimportant when we come to the really important thing about the school, namely, our girls.

For amusement the boys take up football, basket-ball and baseball and some of the more energetic ones take up track, but the girls take up the science called hypnotism.

If you want to see the horrible examples around Poly just take a look at those men that have represented Poly upon the football field, Young, Martensen, Lumley and Reed. Good men all, but for all that they have their failings.

Anyone that pays any attention to other people's business should note the fact that Leslie Oldham does not run his Ford for the sake of his own transportation only and Alfred Young says that if he did not have his red Hoople he would be a richer man than he is at present.

All of us know Don Eveleth's failing, so we need not dwell upon this sad case.

Dorothy Hoare says that she never looks at a boy twice, but anyone that knows Dorothy would say that once would be enough.

Belle and Wilma are as casual as ever and are still looking them over. We are sure, however, that somebody will have to suffer for this apparent indifference.

Bill Lee says that he thinks that William Tardiff will be influenced by his sister Floretta. Possibly Lee will also.

There are also two other new girls at Poly, Ellen Shepard and Ruth Smith. They as yet have not made known to the whole school their plans but we are certain that there will be disaster for someone.

Although girls seem to have such a startling effect upon the school, at the same time we must admit that they have done much good for the life of the school. They are the ones that are the most loyal supporters of our teams, the best ticket sellers and the best rooters.

There are comparatively few at our school, so why not do our best in the way of making things pleasant for them while they are here.

While many of us say that we wish there were no girls at school we do not realize what this means. No girls row in assembly, no groups on the lawn at noon, no couples strolling down Poly drive in the afternoon, in short, none of those little things so dear to the heart of all Polyites.

They are good friends, good class fellows and good committee members. Let us consider this in the future and to ask the girls to help us in our activities in and about school.

## Projects and

## Project Methods

Dr. Crandall brought to Poly a plank in his splendid platform that is called project method of teaching. If you are not familiar with the project method Dr. Crandall will gladly inform you.

We have boys in our student body that this year will pay all expenses from their project returns and will leave this school with a good start in pure bred stock business. A mighty fine thing to graduate from school with an education along your chosen line and in addition have a herd of brood sows, a few pure bred dairy animals, a flock of chickens and a horse or two, trees for your family orchard and cuttings for the home garden. Is not such an education a true vocational education?

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Frederickson: "Give me a kiss."  
She: "I should say not." (But she didn't.)

Leslie O.: "Now that I am going, will you miss me?"  
Mr. Miller (appearing with a shotgun): "Not if you don't get a move on."

Mrs. Rougeot: "Does Don Fulwider smoke?"  
Wilma: "Why, no."  
Mrs. R.: "Why are there matches on the floor, then?"  
W.: "Oh, he struck them to see his watch."

Bill Lee said that his hobby is an art gallery. Anyone who looks at the pictures upon his mirror would say that it was a rogues' gallery.

Wilbur Miller: "Gosh, Johnny, you have lost all your teeth."  
Johnny: "Oh, no; they're in my pocket."

Word has come from Douglas Annin that he got his start at Poly. Mr. Agosti says that if he had stayed a little longer it would have been his finish.

Dorothy Hoare: "I feel so good."  
Bill Tardiff: "Who told you so?"

Darrel Wimmer says that the good die young. In that case Darrel will live to be a thousand.

Hill: "I would fight you if I could see you."  
Dick M.: "Well, take them off."  
Hill: "Then I can't see."

Birger: "Where did you get that scarred face, Prescott?"  
Prescott R.: "Protecting a dumb-bell."  
Birger: "Who is he?"  
Prescott: "Myself."

Bill Lee says that the first kiss is not the last—nor does it.

Capt. Deuel: "What are you late for?"  
Tognazzini: "For class, of course."

Frosh (at Dorm on initiation night): "Ha! Ha! Ha!"  
Senior: "What's funny?"  
Frosh: "That billiard cue struck me funny."

Wise Frosh: "Are those eggs fresh?"  
Mr. Mitchell: "They haven't made any wise cracks yet."

There's a big, big man in town that plays on San Luis football team. He works in the drug store and weighs—candy.

Bill Frederickson: "Who is the dumb-bell of the school?"  
Quinonez: "Why talk about yourself?"

Miss Jordan: "There are six students in this trig class that always get a hundred."  
Langenbeck: "No wonder; we always copy Lee's paper."

Rae: "I love me."  
Alfred: "So do I."

Afred Young: "What's the idea of kissing me when the power house shut down?"  
Donald Eveleth: "Oh, force of habit, I assure you."

Allen Stafford: "Who are you?"  
Chief (angrily): "Me."  
Allan: "I thought so."

Anholm: "How many subjects are you carrying?"  
Hansen: "Carrying one and dragging the others."

Margaret Word: "Have you ever kissed a girl?"  
Don Fulwider: "Is that an invitation or gathering information?"

Jepson is ill from overwork. Let's hope it's not contagious.

Margaret Word: "Have you read 'Freckles'?"  
Floretta: "No, mine are brown."

Mr. Peteler: "Did you shoot any of those paper wads stuck on the wall up there?"  
Tardif: "No, sir; mine didn't stick."

Rae: "I want to marry a man with brains."  
Margaret: "I know, dear, but I believe one should marry within one's own circle."

Miss Chase: "Why are you behind in your studies?"  
Wilbur Miller: "So that I can pursue them better."

Capt. Deuel: "Don't let me speak to you again."  
Ivan R.: "How can I help it?"

Fulwider: "I have so much on my hands now that I do not know which way to turn."  
Lee: "Wash them."

Margaret: "What is more unusual than a man without a girl."  
Rae: "A girl without a man."

Ellen S.: "Miss Chase said that my head would be of great value to the world some day."  
Earl Miller: "Sure, ivory is going up."

Ellsworth: "What is a hug?"  
Dorothy H.: "Energy gone to waste."

Mr. Agosti: "Where do you find borax?"  
Langenbeck: "In the grocery store."

Miss Chase: "What is meter?"  
Fay: "About a yard."

We hear that iodine is good for a swelling. Let's put some on Walter's head.

Harpster: "Why is dancing like milk?"  
Belle T.: "It strengthens the calf."

Mr. Agosti: "Name a product of petroleum."  
Les Oldham: "Zerolene."

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# ATHLETICS

## Poly vs. Santa Maria

When the Green and Orange journeyed over to Santa Maria Saturday before last they found no weak aggregation. Poly was at a great disadvantage from the kickoff. Santa Maria's passes were very good and very near one-half of them were completed. Their end runs were fast and Poly could not stop them. Also her ends got down under their punts like greased lightning. As our line was very weak, the line bucks made by Santa Maria would have been good for many yards had it not been for our backfield. Although once during the first half near our goal the line held like a stone wall, several times the opponents had to resort to a wide end run to make the touchdown.

Prescott Reed played a good game. His tackling and blocking was neatly done. Walter Lumley carried the ball for good gains and his general playing was good. Donald Eveleth played good and his passes were well performed. Melvin White sent off some pretty punts, but our ends were too slow in running them down. Also, Zanoll deserves mentioning, as he broke through the line several times and tackled the ball.

One outstanding point of the Santa Maria team was that they played the ball every minute of the game. Of course, one reason for this can be attributed to the fact that Santa Maria had many more good substitutes than Poly had. And fresh men count a great deal when it comes to playing the ball close. But nevertheless the Santa Maria team was very good. Their teamwork was excellent and their signals were snappy.

The score at the end of the first half was Poly 0 and Santa Maria 20. At the end of the game the score was Poly 0 and Santa Maria 36. We hope to play them a return game and the team feels confident it will do very much better with them next time. This was the Poly gridgers' first game of the season, while Santa Maria was running well into the season with lots of practice and the advantage of several games. That means a great deal during the first part of the season. But Poly's football squad needs lots of practice and polish yet.

## Dorm Doings

The faithful old bugle has been set aside down in the storeroom with the mothballs and cobwebs, and dormitory pillow pounders are now awakened at six-thirty every morning by the melodious strains of George Crowell's new graphophone. The fellows all agree that it is much nicer to be gently awakened to the tune of "The Gas House Blues" than to have their dreams rudely interrupted by the harsh notes of a brass bugle. This has been a great help to Walter Lumley; he hasn't missed his breakfast for a whole week.

The old mudhole in back of the Dorm was cleaned out last week and the Freshmen were given their annual bath. The ceremonies took place in the early evening under the supervision of the Sophomores and a nice time was enjoyed by all present.

Pfeiffer has broken his promise; he did not shave all last week. He will be given one more chance, and if he does not shave at least once a week certain well meaning members of the Dorm Club will pull his whiskers out one by one. Watch your step, John Ivan.

Niels Jeppesen, the quiet little fellow whom we all thought was so

## Poly Defeated by Stanford Frosh

Defeated by an experienced team, the Poly varsity fought a hard but losing fight. Many football fans criticized our team for the large score run up against them, but when considering that all of the Stanford freshman team have had four or more years of high school football experience and training, it is little wonder a score of 98-0 was run up against our team.

The northern team played a hard but clean game, that taxed our players to the limit to hold them down to the final score. Captain Martinsen managed his men well, and kept up their spirits all during the game.

Although the wind was at a disadvantage, White's punting was strong and steady. Some fine tackling was executed by Del Rio and Miller, who was substituting part of the game for Reed. Several times Del Rio plunged through the line and stopped line bucks before they were even started. In a line buck off tackle White made more yards than any one man. A long distance pass from White to Fulwider netted twenty-five yards for Poly. Quarterback Lumley played a strong defensive game throughout.

In Stanford hte team was royally treated by our victors, who did all possible to make them feel at home. The team inspected the many fine buildings and the campus of the university with much approval.

Coach Agosti is very optimistic concerning our defeat.

"We have lost nothing, compared to the experience we have gained, from last Saturday's game," said Mr. Agosti, "but whether winning or losing we intend to stand by our team through thick and thin, and back it to the limit. How about it, fellows?"

Innocent, gave us all a big surprise last week by spending a wild night at the Elmo Theater. He was on the sick list for two days as a result of his dissipation. We fear you are being led astray, Niels.

The Dorm Club has two new members, Jack Babcock from San Diego, and Cayetano Amieva from Mexico City. They both appear to be good fellows and we hope they will stay with us.

The great collection of so-called automobiles at the Dormitory has been enlarged by the advent of George Crowell's new Chevrolet. Those who have known George in the past are not surprised, as they know that he has a habit of getting a new car every week.

Don Eveleth and Al Young can not go off and leave the floor in their room dirty and their beds unmade as they have been in the habit of doing in the past. The captain now has a key to their room.

George Crowell was also on the sick list last week. It looks as if a car and a phonograph both coming at once was too much for him. Some of his friends say that he was just staying out of school to replenish his supply of songs and poems.

For the first time in his career at "Poly" Al Young stayed in four nights in one week. His friends have been watching him very closely, but as yet no signs of insanity have been noticed.

Our old friend George Crowell has been forced to leave because of illness. He had been troubled with asthma for some time and it was necessary for him to have a change of climate. We are all sorry to see George leave and we hope that he will be with us again before the year is over.

## Donald Mitchell '12 Sends Box of Lemons

Donald Mitchell, who graduated from Poly in 1912, has shown his interest in the school, especially the Dorm boys, by sending a box of lemons to the dining hall for pies.

After graduating from Poly, Mr. Mitchell continued his education at Redlands University, graduating from there. During the World War he was one of the many boys to go to France as an aviator.

He is now superintendent of a packing house for Teague McKevitt Packing Co.

Mr. Mitchell is very interested in Poly. We are very pleased to see an interest shown in the school by our Alumni members. It is something which every school needs to be successful.

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