

Dorm Jinx
On
Dec. 3 at
Civic Aud

The Polygram

Last Football
Game
Saturday
Nov. 20

Volume XII

SAN LUIS OBISPO, NOV. 11, 1926.

No. 4

State Press Awards

At the Saturday morning session of the Press Convention, officers for the next year were elected, and the awards were presented by Stanley Weimer, president of the Stanford Chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, National Journalistic Fraternity.

University High, San Francisco, was elected president; Petaluma High School, Petaluma, first vice-president; Oakland High School, Oakland, second vice-president; and San Jose High School, San Jose, secretary.

The following awards were made by Sigma Delta Chi of Stanford, National Journalistic Fraternity, which sponsored the convention.

Awards for the best make-up were given to: Guard and Tackle, Stockton High, Stockton, first prize; Highlands, Piedmont High, Oakland, second prize; Poly, Polytechnic High, San Francisco, third prize.

The distinction of being the best paper in schools of over one hundred students was delegated to the Highlands, Piedmont High, Oakland, Lowell, Lowell High, San Francisco, was placed second; no third prizes were given.

The Scribe Annual of Oakland Technical High School, Oakland, was judged first of the annuals; Clan-o-Log, Piedmont High, Oakland, second; Carnelian and Blue, Pescadero High, Pescadero, third.

The best human interest story came from the School Herald, San Jose High, San Jose; the best news story, from the Warren, G. Harding High School, Los Angeles; the best feature story from the Crimson, Roosevelt High, Oakland and the best editorial from the Daily U-N-I, University High, Oakland.

Engraved silver cups and certificates of award were given as prizes.

Speak at Hi School Rally

Mr. A. P. Agosti, Poly's football coach, and Earl Williams, popular student, were among the speakers at the San Luis High School rally, Friday night, November 6. Both spoke on the same topic, that of continued friendship between the two schools and good luck in their games. They very emphatically stated that Poly would back up the High School in every enterprise except when competing against Poly, in which case they will feel obliged to cheer for their Alma Mater.

Galley Slaves Prominent.

The Galley Slaves are pleased to have a number of their members on the honor roll. They are: Florence Lee, Carolyn Mercer, Doris Westendorf, Pauline Fitkin, John Pimentel, and Earl Williams. We hope to increase the number next time.

Four of our members, Geraldine Cowell, Carolyn Mercer, Gaston Escobosa, and John Pimentel, were delegates to the California Scholastic Press Association convention, held at Stanford, November 5-6.

Earl Williams, vice-president of the Galley Slaves, spoke at the San Luis High School rally the evening of the fifth. His subject was, "Friendship Between the Two Schools."

Ag. Notes

A few of the boys from the Ag department are feeling quite elated over selling some of their pigs. The reason that they are feeling elated is because that they are almost all new students.

The price at present is not so good on hogs as it has been in the past few months. The boys expect to get about 13 1/2 cents per pound for their pigs.

There are eighty pigs in the lot now, which will make a good car load. The pigs average around 180 pounds apiece. This weight, together with the quality of the pigs, will bring the highest quotations available.

Hunting

Four of Poly's students, known as the "dashing quartet," left San Luis Obispo Friday afternoon to visit Visalia, Ellsworth Stewart's home town. In addition to Stewart, this "dashing quartet" was composed of Samuel Weir, Roy Bradley, and Jimmy Brown.

The excitement on the trip over was featured by Weir's prophecy that either someone would hold up the car or that a maniac would attack the car while the boys were crossing Devil's Den, a deserted section of the plains between Paso Robles and the San Joaquin Valley. He was assisted in producing excitement, however, by Brown, who did enough dare-devil driving to get him a Carnegie medal. Without Daring Brown and his gallant Ford, the boys could not have reached Visalia, for the section of the plain called Devil's Den certainly deserves its name and lives up to it. However, the boys finally arrived in Visalia at 11:30 P. M. and gave their weary, bodiless sleep.

The following day was spent in seeing the town and journeying to a ranch, which belonged to some friends of Stewart's, to enjoy a possum hunt. The ranch adjoined a dense swamp, which, according to Stewart, contained carnivorous animals of all kinds. A tracking dog was obtained, and the boys entered the jungles, maybe "never no more" to return. Soon the howl of the dog was heard, and the boys rushed forward to see what he had found. Upon reaching the scene, they discovered that the dog had treed an opossum. Owing to the heroic efforts of Bradley and Stewart, the possum was captured barehanded, and alive. The boys then returned to Visalia where they enjoyed a Spanish supper with an "Enchilada llen" in the person of one of our instructors, Mr. Rathbone.

That night Brown and Bradley, with Melvin Jones, a former Poly student, attended a hilarious party, at which there were five boys and two girls present. (We understand that Stewart and Weir also had a fine time, but they are keeping their actions secret.)

The next day Brown decided that his noble Ford had lived its best days so he made arrangements to buy another car, which on account of badly needed repairs, he could not secure from the garage until 10:50 P. M. Sunday night.

While waiting for the car Sunday night, the quartet met a few young ladies who reside in Visalia, and if Weir and Bradley could have had their wishes, the boys would probably not have returned to Poly.

However, 10:30 finally arrived and the boys, securing their car, commenced their weary return to San Luis, only to run out of gas and oil twice, and water ten times.

The last time they ran out of gas happened to be at 4:00 A. M. Monday morning, on the far side of Cuesta Grade, so the "frozen travelers" built themselves a fire, and fell asleep until time for a gas station to open. A station opened at 6:00 A. M., and the boys continued on their way to school, arriving in time for breakfast.

I guess our "dashing quartet" had a tiresome trip on their way home—at least their appearance looked that way for a few days. However, they all agree that they had a very fine and enjoyable trip.

The quartet also asked us to announce that those of the student body who have never seen an opossum are invited to come over to the Creamery Building to see the one which they so daintily captured near Visalia. He is on exhibition in a cage at the southwest end of the Creamery Building. His favorite menu consists of chicken, tomatoes, and grapes. Dinners are always welcome, but he doesn't like dynamite for desert.

A wise man will take more opportunities than he finds.—Bacon.

Journalism Trip

Four members of the journalism class, Carolyn Mercer, Geraldine Cowell, John Pimentel, and Gaston Escobosa, with three members of the faculty, Miss Chase, Miss Jordan, and Miss Carse, left Friday morning at eleven-thirty for Palo Alto. All were delegates to the California Scholastic Press Association held at Palo Alto, Friday and Saturday, and were guests of the Stanford Chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, which sponsored the convention.

Miss Chase's Buick made the trip in six hours, arriving in time for the delegates to prepare for the banquet which was held in the Union. Chester Rowell was the chief speaker of the evening; Professor Smith of the Stanford journalism department presided; various university students gave short talks concerning the value of good journalism.

After the banquet a dance was given in honor of the delegates represented at the convention. The music was very good and the officials were very considerate about introducing the delegates. A fraternity dance was being held at the same time in another building and, after the dance given for the convention, several took in the college dance. We don't know how they got in; it's rather a mystery.

At the morning sessions, Gaston and Geraldine, representatives of the Journal, took in the round table discussion concerning the staff and the duties of the staff, and the merit of different cuts for papers. Carolyn Mercer and John Pimentel were representatives of the Polygram. Owing to the fact that we did not meet John before the meetings, Miss Carse and Carolyn attended the discussion about make-up, while John went to a meeting which concerned business management and advertising.

At nine-thirty, was held a business meeting of the whole convention at which officers were elected, for the coming year and prizes were awarded to high school papers.

After the convention was over, free passes to the game were given out.

Before the game the Poly delegates visited the Stanford Memorial Chapel and the Museum. In the afternoon, while Miss Chase and Miss Jordan drove to San Francisco, the rest attended the game between Santa Clara and Stanford.

After the game, Gaston left to visit his folks in San Francisco. John was the guest of Roy Crowell Saturday night. Miss Chase and Miss Jordan spent the night "roughing it" in an auto camp at Mayfield after chaperoning Miss Carse and the girls, who stayed at the Cardinal Hotel in Palo Alto, on a visit to Paris. (?)

Sunday morning, both cars left Palo Alto for home. The girls and the faculty members stopped in San Jose for a couple of hours, then went on to Monterey where they ate a fish lunch at Pop Ernest's by the water. At four o'clock, they left for San Luis Obispo, arriving here at nine o'clock. Because they had three blow-outs and insufficient gasoline, the boys did not reach San Luis Obispo until later, but they had a nap near a grave yard at King City.

The journalism delegates enjoyed the trip and feel that they have learned a great deal at the convention. The delegates wish to thank the school for allowing them to attend, Miss Chase and Roy Crowell for being so kind as to give us transportation up and back, and Sigma Delta Chi and Stanford University for the hospitality given them while at Palo Alto.

GERALDINE COWELL.

Miss Knox: You made only 99 per cent in the test. Why not 100 per cent?

Craig (thinking of his girl): There must have been a misprint in the book.

Plays Arrive

Mrs. Fuller has received the two plays for which she sent. They are, "The Neighbors," by Zona Gale, and "Just a Little Mistake" by Elizabeth Gale.

The casts for both plays have been selected, but, it was announced, that they might be changed somewhat in the near future.

The cast for "The Neighbors" is as follows:

Grandma	Mary Elizabeth Parsons
Mis' Abel	Clarice Howley
Ezra	William Duffen
Peter	Harris Miller
Inez	Dorothy House
Dianthy Moran	Mrs. Smith
Miss Tröt	Shirley Dunning
Mis' Ellsworth	Lucille Sterling

The cast for the other play is:

Mrs. Ball	Florence Parsons
Elsie Walton	Delia Irving
Helen Strong	Beatrice Stout
Ray Forster	Dorothy House
Jerry	Muriel Longfellow
A cook	William Duffen

Plans have been made for "The Neighbors" by the ninth period class and "Confessional" by the seventh period dramatic class to be given in December at Hersman Hall for the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid.

Wienie Bake For Civic Boys

The last Sunday of each month is "Birthday Sunday" for those boys whose birthdays are during the month. October was celebrated with a wienie roast Saturday afternoon in Steel Bridge Canyon. Climbing the hills, even the trees, furnished much merriment, Mr. Warren making a good demonstrator, although Billings was pronounced the monkey.

Wienies were roasted, and beans and coffee and ice cream were served around the campfire. After eating the ice cream, everyone gathered around the fire while Gaston Escobosa, lead in yells for the school, football team, and the cooks, finishing with songs and several stunts. All were sorry that, because it was a closed night, they had to hurry home.

Dr. and Mrs. Crandall were the guests of honor, and Murray and Fitkin were "Birthday boys."

Sophs Meet

The Sophomore class met at noon, Thursday, November 28, and elected new officers in place of those who have left. The following officers were elected: president, Arthur Lima; vice-president, Daniel Wright; secretary, Charles Mallory; treasurer, Gaston Escobosa.

Dues of one dollar a semester were decided upon. The president and treasurer gave short talks, urging the students to attend all the class meetings. The meeting adjourned because of no other business.

Mission Club Dance

Last Friday night, November 5, the Mission Club of the Catholic Church gave a dance in honor of the Poly students. The party was given in the auditorium of the new convent.

There were about one hundred present and all voted it a very pleasant and enjoyable evening.

Delightful refreshments were served by mothers of some of the boys.

Plans For Press Association

Plans are being made by the Santa Barbara State College staff of the Eagle for a new press association.

The organization will be for secondary colleges and will stimulate competition between schools.

Those who are asked to help in the starting of the organization are Fresno, Chico, San Diego, San Jose, La Verne, California Christian, and Loyola. Other institutions will be invited to join later as soon as the matter is definitely settled.

EDITORIAL STAFF
 Editor-in-chief.....John Pimentel
 Associate Editor.....M. y Prower

DEPARTMENTS
 News.....Carolyn Mercer
 Features.....Florence Lee
 Humor.....Gaston Escobosa
 Organizations.....

REPORTERS
 Boys' Athletics.....John Pimentel
 Girls' Athletics.....Geraldine Cowell
 Dramatics.....Shirley Dunning
 Exchanges.....Orvis Hotchkiss
 Dorm Club.....Louis Thorpe
 Aud Club.....Roy Bradley
 Amapola Club.....
 Ag Club.....Pauline Fitkin
 Block "P" Club.....
 Mechanics' Association.....
 Galley Slaves.....

BUSINESS STAFF
 Circulation Manager.....Doris Westendorf
 Advertising Manager.....Elmer Tognazzini

FACULTY ADVISERS
 Miss Stella Carse.....Journalism
 Mr. B. R. Prouss.....Printing

Entered as second-class matter October 22, 1945, at the post office at San Luis Obispo, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.
 A bi-weekly publication issued by the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, California. Subscription, one dollar a year. Single copies, ten cents.
 Printed by the California Polytechnic School Print Shop.

EDITORIAL

Eight years ago today, the Armistice was signed to end a great struggle between the Nations. Realizing the great part she played in bringing this struggle to an end, America is justly proud and celebrates this all-important event.

California Polytechnic, with her students in military uniform, certainly displays the type of manhood that represented our nation in those trying times "over there."

In this number of the Polygram we have published the names of those students whose work for the first six weeks was of such merit that they were placed on the Honor Roll.

Their name on the Honor Roll is the goal striven for by students who truly want to accomplish something.

"Ain't It The Truth?"

Why do so many cars run out of gas on Hathaway Avenue? Of course we realize there are no lights on the Avenue but it does look rather "fishy." If I were going to "run out of gas," I'd pick out a street that wasn't so well traveled and had so many houses on it. Despite the fact that it is dark (when the moon forgets to perform its duty as chaperone) people do tell such wonderful tales even then.

Why do they do it? Maybe their forefathers are better than their memories. Surely they remember when they went out with "him" or "her" in the little "one-horse open stuy!" They didn't have to plead the excuse of running out of gas, because the horse they picked would always be a "balky" one, or one that knew "the way to the school" spots by himself, allowing the driver's arm to go to waist.

But now when we take the longest way home (and it is the shortest to us) they get hard about it and ask us "what is this generation coming to?" and preach on about what they did and didn't do when they were young. We even hear a lot of objections from our grand parents or people who know — as the old prairie schooler looked like when stopped by a lonely tree — it's nothing near to hear or see what a remote way off in the distance sending up his love notes, or an old hilly owl who occasionally sends down a "who-o-o-o" to unhearing ears.

Where is the difference? That's what I want to know. To me it seems that only the method of traveling has changed, but down through all these changes there has always been this lover's habit of getting away by themselves.

Now folks, be honest with yourselves, can't you remember the nights you went riding and before you went home you let your horse wander to the lonely, secluded spots? Yes, I knew there were some honest ones among you!

F. J. L., 23.

Honor Roll

The number of pupils on the honor roll for the first six weeks was very pleasing to both students and faculty.

To be on the honor roll, a student must carry four solids or units of work, and must receive no failure or condition. His marks must be all ones or twos except that one grade of three may be balanced by a one in a subject which gives as many units as the subject in which he has received the three.

The following fifty-four students were on the honor roll this time. The list is arranged alphabetically rather than in order of merit:

Ralph Bell, Charles Bowden, Roy Bradley, Dennis Carrol, John Costello, Leland Lemman, Roswell Deffenbacher, William Duffen, Della Erving, Pauline Fitkin, Wilfred Frederickson, William Frederickson, Dennis Gregory, Edward Hartzler, Charles Howley, Gordon Hazelhurst, Dorothy House, Orvis Hotchkiss, Edward Isola, George Isola, Ann Lee, Florence Lee, George Leonard, Byron Lofton, Ralph Lutzow, Donald Myers, Verdi Mills, Carolyn Mercer, Charles Mallory, Jenny McClellan, Donald Price, Florence Parsons, Mary Elizabeth Parsons, Neyman Pickard, John Pimentel, Lola Roberts, Otis Silfverson, Lester Spillers, George Sparks, Charlotte Smith, Leonard Sinclair, George Sullivan, Leo Studle (Ellswo) in Stewa, Lucille Sterling, Grace Sterling, Beatrice Stout, William Stout, Leland Tyler, William Trent, Robert Wallace, Philip West, Doris Westendorf, Earl Williams.

"Isn't It So?"

"What is the younger generation coming to?" Haven't you heard some old folks saying that, and holding up their hands in horror at some innocent fun they don't approve of? It certainly makes me frow. If they would turn back the leaves of the history of their lives, they would see many little things they have done which their parents and old folks disapproved of.

This younger generation is not any worse than they. Just because we stand up for ourselves, we are called independent, and if we don't, we are called dumbbells who won't say anything. What should we do? Everytime we turn, we are caught up by someone.

I suppose they would like us to be numbskulls and "sit on a cushion, and sew a fine seam."

All the grown-ups are not like that, thank goodness. Some, the younger ones, remember their youth and how they were scolded for doing this and not doing that. Wouldn't it be nice if they would all stay young?

C. M., 29.

Dorm Jinx December 3

On the night of December 3, the Dorm Club will entertain at the Civic Auditorium with some very snappy acts. The boys have been hard at work practicing and rehearsing their different acts for this Dorm Jinx. Reserve this date as the boys promise some thrillers. Watch for a report in the next Polygram.

POLY CHATTER

(?) we have been wondering where Roy got his eyes(?).

Why all the fireworks in Mr. Bull's and Mr. Rathbone's room?

Mr. Tennant left Friday the twenty-ninth on a trip north. He intends to visit Modesto, San Jose and other places. He returned Thursday.

Do gentlemen prefer blonds? Some do, we know. Little Al Hedstrom, himself a blond, is very fond of a High School blond with a boyish bob. Poor Daisy!

Last Wednesday night, Gaston Escobosa gave a very interesting talk to the High School Spanish Club on the customs of Spain.

We hear that our "heart breaker," Roy Bradley, was at work in Visalia during the past week-end.

While looking at the "mummies" in Stanford Museum, Jerry said: "That's the first mummy I ever saw." Carolyn very softly said, "That's funny, I used to live among them!"

Saturday morning, when it was time to attend discussions, John was no where to be found. Was he sleeping under a palm tree? Or was he lost? We'll never know, but he came out from a corridor in time for the business meeting. We bet he got lost.

"Where'd you get those eyes? Where'd you get those lips?" That's what Gaston sang to a sweet little blonde delegate as he danced his favorite, the Collegiate Tango. Why do gentlemen prefer blondes?

Archie McFarlane went to the dance in Paso Robles last Friday, and instead of taking the girl's handkerchief, he took her coat and pinned it on the wall.

While at Stanford, Miss Carse and Jerry were discussing art work, and Jerry said, so softly and innocently: "I love Art." Why did the others laugh?

On the trip down to Stanford, we saw a bunch of people outside of a house. Carolyn said: "Look at the auction sale." When we got nearer, we saw a sign on the front door which read, "Funeral Home."

John Pimentel, coming back from the convention last Saturday, went to sleep in the car. After sleeping for about half an hour, he woke up, and, seeing the traffic on the highway, asked: "Where is the funeral?"

My! Have you heard the news? Another member of the faculty has a new car. We are glad you have, Miss Hansen. One less Ford on the Campus!

We are very sorry to hear that Dr. Crandall is the owner of a very sore nose. We surely are glad that you did not break it, Dr. Crandall.

AUD DOINGS

On November first, at the third meeting of the Aud Club, plans for the annual entertainment were discussed, and, by a three-fourths majority of the house, it was voted that the entertainment should be after Christmas.

Donald Myers has been going around on crutches. He sprained the ligaments of his ankle while wrestling in Room 9.

Carl Cuhn has been staying home for the last week on account of his eyes.

Stage was in bed for one day with a pain in his right side. They called the doctor and thought it was appendicitis, but found it was nothing serious.

On October 29 afternoon, Larry Henry and Bob Wright started walking home, and came back on October 31 with a Ford, adding another to Poly's already large collection.

Tells Of Old Mission

"One hundred and fifty-four years of history are behind the California missions," said Father Keenan in his talk to the student body at the assembly, November 3. "The missions are the greatest assets of California."

"One hundred and fifty years ago, Spain saw her control over California slipping from her. France and Russia were coming into California."

"During the early years, Spain had fallen from supremacy. At that time, the unwritten code for obtaining foreign territory was that nations who settled in the territory under the Christian faith had control of it. So Spain sent over a number of soldiers and some priests or 'padres' to Christianize the Indians."

"The Indians in America were very cruelly treated by the foreign countries. In Canada the French made friends with the Indians. The Spanish tried to do the same in Mexico as did the French in Canada."

"We hear much about the cruelty of the Spaniards, but they were no worse than other nationalities of men at that time. Like today in America, Spaniards who had questionable records would join the army and navy for the excitement of it. These men were not a credit to Spain."

"When Spain saw California slipping from her control, she sent a band of soldiers and three or four 'padres.'"

"The first mission was founded in 1769 at San Diego by Father Junipero Serra. The mission was at first such a success that it was decided to found another farther north."

"A band of hopeful men started north for what are now Carmel and Monterey. In some way they missed their destination and returned, disappointed, to San Diego."

"In the meantime, trouble had arisen at the mission, and, when Father Serra returned, he was forced to prepare to leave for Spain. Just as they were leaving, ships came into the harbor with help from Spain."

"With revived hope, Father Serra went another expedition to the north. They went through Pismo, stopping there, and probably had a clan dinner. They stopped at San Luis Obispo, and founded the mission in the year 1772."

Father Keenan told of the legend about the naming of San Luis Obispo. Bishops of the Roman church wear a head-gear called a mitre. This head-piece is made of two triangle pieces of cardboard covered with cloth; these cardboards are worn in the front and back. The old padres noticed the two mountains, San Luis and Bishop's Peak, and saw there the resemblance to a mitre. Both the mission and the town were named San Luis Obispo, which translated means, St. Louis, the Bishop, probably because the date of the founding of the mission, September first, was so soon after August 19, the birth-date of St. Louis.

The missionaries brought with them a number of vestments, a few bells, a couple of bushels of wheat, a few animals, a few bars of chocolate, and some beads. It took the about thirty years to build the church. Although black was the material used. After 120 years, this mission is still in active use.

Around the mission was a line of adobe houses where the young married Indians lived. Remnants of these still remain across the street from the library and on Chorro street.

There are, in the old mission, records written by Father Serra himself.

Very few of the Indians were taught to read and write. The main things taught were: tanning, wood-work, iron-mongering, cattle-raising, and each Indian was expected to do about two hours of manual labor a day. A vestment case made entirely without nails, with doors and drawers that open and shut, is still in use in the mission.

At this point, the noon bell was rung and Father Keenan was forced to close his interesting talk.

Father Keenan extended an invitation to visit the mission and explore its treasures.

Before he spoke, he invited the Polytechnic students to a party given by the Mission Club, Friday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

Lost And Found

Lost: Finger-nail file; file folds into a yellow handle.

Lost: One lady's fountain pen. Shirley Dunning.



JOHN NORTON PHARMACIES

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Films, Kodaks, Parker Duofold & Waterman Fountain Pens

SCHULZE BROS. THE CLOTHIERS

Adler's "Collegian" Clothes Stetson Hats Interwoven Hosiery
POLY UNIFORMS
Higuera Street

**THE BRICK
QUALITY SUPER-SERVICE STATION**

Cor. Higuera & Nipoma Sts.
All gases and motor oils Oiling and Washing
E. C. Van Schaick '22

RENETZKY'S

Speedy Shoes for Young Men and Women at Popular Prices
736 Higuera St.

MATHEWS & CARPENTER

DRUGS Principally The Rexall Store
ALSO Hotel Drug Store
STATIONERY—KODAKS—CANDIES—DEVELOPING

Toasted Sandwiches

They are found at
DENNIS DAIRY LUNCH
894 Higuera St. San Luis Obispo

GREEN BROS.

"Kuppenheimer"
GOOD CLOTHES
871 Monterey Street



**BAGGAGE
AND BUS SERVICE
PHONE 303
DAY or NITE**

915 Chorro St. Opposite Hotel Anderson

AUSTIN'S

Sandwiches, Coffee, Hot Lunches
Puddings, Pies
Ice Cream
Phone 86 868 Monterey St.

FITZGERALD & HALL

REAL ESTATE
LOANS
INSURANCE INVESTMENTS

Meet Me
at the
Stag Billiard Parlor
Ask Any Polyite

**ADRIANCE
BOOTERY**

For your
SHOE NEEDS

766 Higuera St.
SAN LUIS OBISPO

HILL'S BAZAAR

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
Higuera Street

ASTON PHOTO SHOP

Kodak developing and printing
BRING US YOUR ROLLS
733 Higuera Street

**SOUTHWICK'S
ARMY GOODS**

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishings
Hats, Caps, Shoes,
Blankets, Comforts, Suitcases, Trunks
890-898 Monterey St.
San Luis Obispo

IMAGINE

Roberts with his uniform.
Pauline having her home work.
Avalyn not eating candy.
Mr. Preuss giving a list.
Hank and Lucille not together.
The coach saying not to sell tickets.
Sparks giving a speech.
Carolyn without a lot to say.
Cupid not arguing.
Swiss not in the pool hall.
Soup without admirers.
Demarest without a crazy notion.
Captain without his uniform.
Poly without school spirit.
Florence L. without her pencil in her hair.
Alfred not asking questions.
Bob without his marcel.
Jerry without Art.

Roberts: I guess I'll go to church today.
Sherrol: What's her name?

Miss Hawkin: Larry, name a collective noun.
Larry Henry: A vacuum cleaner.

ELMO THEATRE

**STUDENTS OF THE
POLYTECHNIC
ARE INVITED TO SEE
CLEAN PICTURES
AT POPULAR PRICES**

**THE WHITE
HOUSE**

The Home of Quality
J. TOGNAZZINI, Prop.
Groceries, Fruits, Bakery Goods,
Household Hardware
Phones 52 and 55 San Luis Obispo, Cal.

**Ice Cream Sodas and
Milk Shakes
10c
KOFFEE KUP**

A. SAUER CO.

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

**CITIZENS
STATE BANK**

A Home Bank For Home
People

Cor. Osos and Monterey

LUCILLE'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down to sleep,
My new marcel I hope to keep.
If I should spill it in the night,
Help me to comb it out all right—
Again, amen.

EVOLUTION

A thousand years, it took to make a
monkey into man, but give a woman
fifteen seconds and he's right back
where he began.
—Exchange.

George: Are you alarmed about your
studies?
Hurt: Yes, every morning at six
o'clock.

Mr. McFarland (In biology): What
animal makes the nearest approach to
man?
Bradley: The mosquito.

Mrs. Fuller: What's the most com-
mon impediment in the speech of the
American people?
Dorothy House: Chewing gum.

Ana Lee: What's the use of washing
my hands before I go to school, Mother?
I'm not one of those who are al-
ways raising them.

WHERE'S THE DICTIONARY?

"Dear Swiss," wrote the ardent
Harriet to her steady, "don't fail to
come over Sunday."
Without a moment's delay Swiss
wrote in a large, bold hand, "Dearest
Harriet, there is no such word as fail."

Pauline: If you come to see me to-
morrow night you'll have to bring me
some candy. Some Whitman's Sam-
plers.
Bob (earnestly): No, I'll bring a
generous helping.

Bowles: Do we have a rainy-day
session today?
Grace: It isn't raining, is it?
Bowles: No, but it's cloudy.

Speed cop (after stopping Avalyn's
car for speeding): What's your name?
Avalyn: Avalyn. And yours?

After Mr. Preuss' saying that all
girls of the Print Shop should stay on
one side of the room and the boys on
the other, Jerry crossed the boundaries.
Wilkins: "Chickens stay on the other
side of the fence."

Harriet: Can you be punished for
something you didn't do?
Miss Carse: Certainly not.
Harriet: Well I didn't do my
English.

Soup: Do you believe in love at
first sight?
Roy: I do not.
Soup: Oh dear. Well, come again
tomorrow.

Riley-Sannon Co.

Service—Courtesy—Quality
DRY GOODS

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
WEARING APPAREL AND
ACCESSORIES

700 HIGUERA ST. SAN LUIS OBISPO

It Pays to Trade at
**BERKEMEYER'S
MARKET**

1023 Chorro St. Phone 8.



SACS BEAT POLY

Mustangs Were Set Back By Senators, 25 to 7

Polytechnic was handed a 25 to 7 set back by the Sacramento Junior College gridlers in the conference game played on the northerner's field, Saturday, October, 30. The Mustangs were there with all their fight and determination, but the Senators proved too strong for them. Six very serious injuries to Poly men aided Sacramento in scoring all their points in the fatal second quarter.

The opening quarter was just a game of give and take, first one side being in possession of the ball and then the other. The two teams fought on about even terms, with Sacramento shading. A few injuries began to weaken the Mustangs and the Senators had possession of the ball when the quarter ended.

The second frame was disastrous Sacramento gained at will, and broke away often for long runs that usually resulted in touchdowns. It was in this quarter that most of Poly's injured had to be removed from the game. The count kept growing but the plucky Mustangs stuck it out till the welcomed whistle meant a rest between halves.

Coach Agosti re-arranged his lineup for the second half and then gave his men an inspired talk. When the Mustangs started the third quarter, they showed the boys from the capital city how football should be played. A few minutes of battling and the Green and Gold men had the goose egg removed from the score-board when White smashed through the line for a tally. The conversion went true, bringing Poly's total to 7 points. From then on, Sacramento knew she had a battle ahead and was unable to score again.

The lineup: Roberts and Traver, quarterback; Pierce, Zanoli and Charvo, halfbacks; White, fullback; Sparks, Carrol, Sinclair, and Demarest, ends; Brommer, center; Carter, Marsh, Pimentel and Lutzow, guards; Harper, Tate, and Clink, tackles.

Score by quarters:
Sacramento Jr. Col. 0 25 0 0—25
Cal. Polytechnic..... 0 0 7 0—7

Football With Chico Today

Armistice Day is the day when Polytechnic's galloping Mustang herd meets the Chico State College Wildcats on the gridiron. The game is being played on an unfamiliar field and a very close fight is looked for. Chico is known to have a clever squad, which is conceded a slight edge over Poly. The Wildcats downed the San Jose Teachers to the tune of 21 to 0, which is a touchdown better than Poly did.

Coach Agosti and his proteges feel that it's anybody's game, and will strive to be that "somebody."

Amapola Notes

The Amapola Club is planning to have a swimming party as soon as the Ontario Plunge is cleaned.

The executive board has been appointed to draw up a constitution for the club. President Floretta Tardif and her officers have been unable to find any previous constitution.

The executive committee is to meet Friday to draw up plans for Amapola programs.

Military

Last Friday the comparative drill was held, and the town company, commanded by George Isola, was voted first. They will get a barbecue.

The Sacramento Trip

The Jolly Mustangs left San Luis Obispo for Sacramento about three o'clock Thursday afternoon. At dinner-time, they were at Salinas, so they stopped to eat their dinner and to rest. The boys stood the trip very well and went on to San Jose where they spent the night. Continuing their trip the next day, they arrived at Sacramento Friday noon. That afternoon, most of the boys rested at the hotel. In the evening, they all were allowed to enjoy the show.

Saturday morning, the boys were in a wonderful spirit. Some passed away the time by bowling at the Y. M. C. A., others watched the freighters come up the Sacramento river; and still others visited our State Capitol. They also had the opportunity of seeing the game between Modesto High School and Sacramento High School. The Modestans were the victors with a score of 19 to 13.

The team went out on the field in good trim, but many of the Poly men didn't last long in the game. The Sacramento men were real men, most of them being as tall as White and at least seven inches broader. Their smallest man weighed 193 pounds. This difference was emphasized when their Captain went out to shake hands with Captain Sparks. At the start the Sacramento players began to pick out our men and, when they did, they got them. In the first quarter we held them down to nothing to nothing. But in the second quarter our men were beginning to tire out, while Sacramento had all their subs there and kept sending in fresh men.

As different players met with accidents, our team slowly became weaker. Carrol and Marsh each got a twisted ankle; Tate, a twisted knee; Sparks, a wrenched knee; and Roberts hurt his knee again.

"So you can see we were considerably weakened," said Coach Agosti. "Although we did not win, I felt proud that our team could score against a team of this kind."

Previous to the game, the team received an invitation to the Halloween dance given in their honor. Before the dance, they went out a couple miles past the College and had a wienie roast. A keg of cider was taken along. "And we were furnished with plenty of eats, and plenty of cider, so the boys sat around eating, and drinking cider, and talking to the pretty girls."

After the wienie roast, we went to the dance that was held in their new Gymnasium. The room was decorated very prettily in orange lights and all the decorations that go along with Halloween. The team was allowed to stay out until ten-thirty.

Sunday morning, the boys got up at five o'clock and started for home. They came clear through, making the trip in twelve hours.

Most of the boys are now hobbling around school, but proud of their good showing at Sacramento.

GERALDINE COWELL

Last Game Here

Polytechnic will close the football season with a conference game between the Bakersfield Junior College Renegades and our own Mustangs.

Poly is favored to win, but isn't going in with over-confidence. Instead, the Poly players have plenty of determination and fight.

As football passes out of the picture on this date, the whole student body should be on hand to cheer the team in their last struggle.

Roberts: Dormitories are the limit.
Rust: No, there are the insane asylums.

SPORT BRIEFS

The Stanford Varsity established itself as one of the strongest football teams on the coast when it vanquished U. S. C. 13 to 12. Stanford is undefeated this season, but has the Oregon Aggies to contend with before it can claim the Pacific Coast conference pennant.

St. Mary's College is leading the race in the Far Western Conference, and is expected to again take the pennant. It is also undefeated.

The Notre Dame versus U. S. C. game, to take place December 4 in the Los Angeles bowl, should prove interesting. Knute Rockne has the best team Notre Dame ever put out, which means a lot, since the U. S. C. players are no pikers themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Agosti will make the trip to Los Angeles to see the boys from the Hoosier State perform. Several of Poly's football men and fans will also make the trip.

Some Poly students are proud holders of tickets to the Big Game between Cal. and Stanford. This year's Big Game will be played in the Memorial Stadium at Berkeley.

It won't be long before Basketball will replace King Football. Everyone is urged to tryout when the call is made for opening practice.

Mules Victorious

Polytechnic's lightweight team met and defeated the strong San Luis Obispo High School eleven on their own field, Wednesday, October 27. A field goal in the first quarter and a touchdown in the last brought the score to 10 to 0. Rust accounted for all the Mule's points.

The Mule team is made up of varsity subs and all other men out for football. San Luis holds the county high school league championship of 1925, and is the strongest contender again this year. The two teams will meet again on Poly Field at a later date.

The lineup: Traver, quarterback; Rust, Charvo and Hotchkiss, halfbacks; Varian, fullback; Marsh, center; Sinclair and Demarest, ends; Pimentel and Lutzow, guards; Clink, Thorpe and Wright, tackles.

Score by quarters:
San Luis HI..... 0 0 0 0—0
Cal. Poly Mules..... 3 0 0 7—10

Given Passes To Game

The delegates to the Press Convention were given passes to the Press members given Passes to Game Stanford-Santa Clara game by the Board of Athletic Control of the University. The Bronchos were sent home with the short end of the 33 to 14 score, although they put a game fight.

Poly's delegates certainly appreciate the kind treatment tendered them while at Stanford.

Mules Disappointed

The undefeated mule team was much disappointed last week. It seems that few of the high schools want to entertain them with a game. Paso, Robles HI cancelled their game and Atascadero and Arroyo won't play them either. San Luis and Santa Maria will probably play the mules before the season ends.

Delia: Gee, don't you get scared when you sit up on the stage?
Dorothy: No, I've been on the stage lots of times.
Delia: What stage?
Dorothy: The Pickwick Stage.

Men and Young Men's Clothing

Shoes and Furnishings

Ladies' and Misses' Ready-to-Wear

Dry Goods and Notions

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

J. B. Byars Co.

868-872 Higuera St.

UNION HARDWARE & PLUMBING CO.

Johnson Bros.

Our Years of Experience Serving this Community make this Store best suited to fill your wants.

WICKENDEN AND WICKENDEN

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes
Dobbs Hats and Caps
Selz Shoes

Poly Uniforms

SINSHEIMER BROS. INC.

SINCE 1876

St. Clair's Confectionery

Newspapers and Magazines
Soft Drinks Candies

HARDWARE

C. A. ISOLA
1033 CHORRO STREET

KEYS MADE

PRIVATE LESSONS

IN

Violin, Piano, Banjo, Guitar,
Ukelele, Cello.

AT POLY STUDIO

Price \$1.00 period

Instructor Margaret Brown

Private Lessons in
VOICE, DRAMATIC ART
POLYTECHNIC STUDIO

Monday and Wednesday

Home Studio 873 Toro

Phone 656w

EVABELLE LONG-FULLER

Patronize - the - Polygram Advertisers