

Come
Out
For
Baseball

The Polygram

Come
Out
For
Track

Volume XII

SAN LUIS OBISPO, FEB. 24, 1927.

No. 10

Dramatics Class Prove Good Entertainers

Despite the falling over of the footlights, the blowing out of a fuse, and the lack of Poly students in the audience, the plays presented by Mrs. Fuller, Friday evening, February 18, in Hersman Hall, were a huge success. Approximately seventy dollars were made to be turned over to the building fund of the Presbyterian Church.

"The Neighbors" met with the most approbation of the public because of its impart and the way it was played.

The scene in which the neighbors each said "and I know" when trying to comfort Mrs. Elsworth drew a sympathetic laugh; and Mary Elizabeth Parsons, in the scene where she pleads to heaven in the cause of old age, seemed to rise above the amateur caliber.

Harris Miller fitted very well into the part of the bashful lover and Dorothy House, as the coy sweetheart, helped him along the road followed by "Grandpa."

Lucille Sterling, weeping for the "little feller" who didn't come; Shirley Dunning worrying a little about the care of seven children and much about "that buffalo bug"; Clarice Howley, bustling around in long skirts and long hair; Mrs. Merrit Smith, bemoaning the catch in her back at all times, when not interested in something else, and William Duffen, gruff mannered, but kind of heart, amply testified that "Folks Is Folks."

"The Little Mistake," was a humorous skit which held the audience in suspense. The groans of the poisoned fake Count brought down the house. William Duffen showed marked versatility in his ability of adapting himself to two different roles, the fake Count of the play and Ezra in "The Neighbors."

Florence Parsons, charmingly sedate as the Aunt, and the three delightful flappers, Beatrice Stout, Vaun Emmons, and Dorothy House, let themselves be hoodwinked by their own mistaken idea of the Count's identity, and were, for awhile, very much afraid that Delia Erving might poison their tea. But it all came out all right. (Delia even remembered to cry) might all Miss Takes be as satisfactory.

"The Evening Dress Indispensable," was a little play which delighted the audience with its reversals of fortunes of love. Jenne McClellan, as the Mother and Grace Sterling, as the daughter got by well with the difficult business of acting a part within a part, all for the sake of two charming gentlemen. Paul Brattain was a very dignified butler.

It is difficult to select stars because the actors were more or less on a par, most of them acting well their parts and all doing better work in certain scenes than in others.

Mrs. Fuller deserves much praise for these very creditable productions.

They Are Here!

A clumping of feet, a babble of excited voices and the door burst open in Room 6 to admit a highly elated person in the form of Miss Shirley Dunning. All the students clamored around her, and wanted to know what the excitement was.

"They are here!"

"What is here?"

"Why, the Seniors' rings, of course."

"What else could be here?"

Those that were not Seniors soon left the group, as they were not interested in Senior rings, but the Seniors were all excited and wanted to know where the rings were, when would they be ready to give out, and a million other questions.

There are now several proud Seniors displaying their beautiful rings to all they meet.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to Tom and Raymond Brown for the loss of their father who had been ill for some time.

Co-op Orders New Cal Poly Stickers

New Cal Poly stickers have been ordered by Miss Chase, manager of the Co-op Store. They will be on sale as soon as the present supply is exhausted. The new stickers will be very unique with the words "Cal Poly" printed in the school colors of green and orange. The name under which our varsity teams play will be featured as the stickers will have the Mustang neatly displayed.

Varied are the uses of the stickers. Cal Poly boosters use them on suitcases and in many other ways, not to mention the windshields of the campus flippers.

Watch fobs for all the classes have also been ordered and will be on sale at the "Coop" in a week or two. The letter "P" and the year of graduation are engraved on the fobs. As Abie puts it, "They're plenty hot."

Frosh Entertain Visiting Basketeers

Santa Barbara College players and the students and faculty of California Polytechnic gathered at a delightful dance given by the Freshman Class in honor of the Roadrunners. The affair took place after the basketball game on Friday evening, February the eleventh, and, as usual, was held in the Civic Aud.

Much originality was shown in the decorating of the Aud. The Class colors of blue and gold were woven in a lattice effect around the balcony. The posts on the main floor of the Aud were also draped with their class colors, and in front of the stage were the blue and gold colors of F-R-O-S-H.

A surprise was given us when about ten o'clock, the confetti and serpentine were passed around. Serpentine was flying everywhere and everyone's hair and clothing was covered with the gaily colored confetti. The Frosh have one thing to boast about, anyway; they were the first to have a serpentine dance this year. And did it not cause much amusement and excitement?

THE VILLAGE SMITH

Under a spreading chestnut tree
A stubborn auto stands;
The smith an angry man is he,
With trouble on his hands.

The carburetor seems to be
The chief cause of his woe;
He tightens half a dozen bolts,
But still it doesn't go.

And then he tries the steering gear,
But finds no trouble there,
Till, drenched with perspiration,
He quits in sheer despair.

He sits beside the road to give
His brain a chance to cool,
And ponders on his training at
The correspondence school.

And then he starts his job once more
And just by chance 'tis seen
The cause of all his trouble is,
He's out of gasoline.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Anapola girls meet in the girls sitting room Friday at fifth period.

Aud Club to Put On Dance

"On the eleventh of next month the Aud Club will give their dance," said our president, Earl Roberts, at the last meeting. "This is given in order to raise money to give the school a wienie roast."

Detwiler was elected to go to the High School and invite all the student body to come to our dance. Gaston Escobosa was elected to go and represent the Aud and make the announcement at the Mission.

The admission will be fifty cents. This dance is expected to be the best and most successful one of the year.

Navy Tales Told By Ex- Quartermaster Warren

The U. S. war-ship New Orleans was stationed at Shanghai when a call came for us to go up the Yangtze Kiang river, to protect our interests in Hankow, a great commercial center. It was during one of their periodical floods, from foothill to foothill, the greatest since 1872. The yellow, muddy water was everywhere, reaching from foothill to foothill, covering whole cities in its wake. Just about meal time you could see eight or a dozen families waiting for the ship's garbage. (The ship was painted white so it was the quartermaster's business to keep them off the ship.) Oh, how they would scramble and fight over it! All they lived on was the garbage and fish.

We drew 21 feet of water, so you see it must have been some flood. The tops of great trees were just showing above the water. Chas. Langly piloted us up the river, as he had worked for the government for 28 years and knew every bend and crook, and channel.

We followed a channel that was in normal times, a dry creek, but now was a raging torrent, with hundreds of drowned Chinese. The Chinese believed that if they saved your life it belonged to them, and they had to feed you for the rest of your life. For that reason they made no effort to save one another. This all happened during the Chinese Revolution in 1911.

In an early issue the Quartermaster promises us a very interesting story of a sea fight during the revolution. Watch for it!

Reported by May Prewer.

Cat Tales But Not Tails

Billings, the bugler, brought us in. You ask me, what's my name? Why it's Jack, but as I'm a lady, it's Jacqueline.

Privileges! Why, of course. Climbing up on the table and having Precise Demarest, second lieutenant, feed me. You bet your sweet papa Mrs. Warren didn't see me.

When she glanced that way, Demarest's face sure was red, and not from rouge either.

My favorite pastime is sleeping in Mr. Warren's cap on the desk. He puts it upside down, and I curl up in it and sleep peacefully until the owner comes.

Another is sleeping under the counter, and especially under the big kitchen stove, and having the cook lightly stepping around me.

As I sleep most of the daytime, I prow in the night. The night of the Frosh Dance when all was still, there came a terrific noise, enough to wake the dead.

What was it? Was it some boy falling out of bed? No. Just me paying due respect to the boys who didn't appreciate it. I was in such a hurry to depart I climbed out of a window. Then to even things up I visited Chase. I picked him up by the nape of the neck and the seat of the breeches and threw him out.

One day! The dirty rascals. It makes me mad to think of it. The boys threw me from the balcony into a blanket held by four boys below and tossed me up again. Mrs. Warren arrived just in the nick of time.

P. S. - I had a partner for a few days, but our reputation and fame for catching mice spread so rapidly that he was sucked up and taken 'o the dining hall, where he can be seen today.

Oh, yes. Pickens used me for a fur. You see, I sat on his shoulder while he talked about putes.

I'm king and queen of the Aud. Why, I even stopped a basketball game.

I'm the lady of the land. Just ask Mickey, the dog.

Faculty and Seniors: Have you had those pictures taken?

Prescott W. Thompson Made Business Manager

"With his education and experience, and with his personality, I feel sure that Mr. Thompson will be a very valuable addition to Polytechnic," said Dr. Crandall in speaking of Prescott W. Thompson.

Following competitive examinations, the Civil Service Commission named Mr. Thompson as a very suitable business manager for Polytechnic. Mr. Thompson is an educator and economist of a high reputation.

Mr. Thompson is a native of New Jersey. He is a graduate of Park College, Parkville, Mo. He attended the University of Missouri for two years. In 1913 he studied dairy farm management at the University of Wisconsin.

Last summer he attended Stanford University where he made a study of educational needs.

For the last twelve years Mr. Thompson has been with the Pacific Southwest Bank of Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Thompson and three children are now in Santa Barbara but are expecting to move to San Luis Obispo in May.

Press Club To Hold First Annual Affair

A Press Club is being formed under the sponsorship of Miss Carse and Mr. Preuss. This club is for the purpose of unifying the press activities of California Polytechnic School.

The members of the Polygram and Annual staffs and Galley Slaves will automatically become members. Anyone else sufficiently interested in the Polygram or Annual work is welcome to join the club.

Apr. 1 has been set aside as the date for a dinner which will be the first formal social event of the club. Those interested, please give their name to Miss Carse, John Pimentel, or Earl Williams at once.

Drifting or Steering

Are you drifting towards defeat or steering toward success? In ten years from now, will you be considered by the wise men of the day a failure or a success?

To become a successful man in the world, one must hitch his ideals to a star and strive to live up to them. Success does not come with a lazy, drifting life; one must work and steer to attain it.

No person ever won a race by sitting and letting some one else do the work. When a man contemplates winning a yacht race, he begins months before the race to get his yacht in a good racing condition, and spends hours and hours practicing so he can steer his boat to success.

We, the students of today, are trimming our sails for the great race of living in the years to come. If we have a defective sail, we will drop behind, and sadly watch the fellow, whom we should have beaten, glide into victory.

School is training us to help ourselves steer on to success. We should get everything out of it we can, but, alas, how many of us realize this until it is too late!

Kit-Kat-Klub Meeting

The Kit-Kat-Klub met at the Chase home Monday evening, February 14, 1927. Miss Jordan led the discussion which concerned Russian literature. The subject for next time is Chinese literature. Miss Carse will lead this discussion.

The club will meet at the Dunning home on Mill Street, Monday evening, February 28, at seven thirty.

Burton R. Crandall was a visitor at Poly Monday during his visit with his parents Dr. and Mrs. Crandall. He returned to Berkeley to resume his class work Tuesday.

THE POLYGRAM

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EDITORIAL

A number of promotions have been made in the ranks of the student cadets at California Polytechnic this semester. Captain Deuel is very careful in his selection of officers, good conduct and careful application to drill and dress being considered.

The men who have applied themselves and worked diligently toward betterment of the cadets have been rewarded for their efforts. Will you be numbered with the next group to be promoted?

Outstanding in American history are the names of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln whose birthdays are celebrated this month. Each achieved what he set out to do. One became the father of a nation and the other became the savior of that nation. Washington and Lincoln were men of high ideals whose biggest aim in life was to do for the other fellow first and gain liberty and happiness for their fellowmen.

These two men had a sense of honesty and fair-play and were justly rewarded. We cannot all be leaders, but good followers are almost of equal importance.

The school board has consented to leather puttees as a part of the cadets' uniform whether a private or officer, after repeated requests of the students. These will be made compulsory starting on March 1st. We asked for them, now we must wear them and keep our uniform in a tidy condition.

How many really stopped to realize or gave a moment's thought to a couple of incidents which happened at the game, Friday night, at the Auditorium. Would you dare to call them incidents? No, not if you actually would express them as to their honest importance, rather than to slight them.

Have you ever before seen any better, honest-to-goodness loyalty, or school spirit than was shown by two of our players during that game?

The boys' names were "Pete" and "Reggie."

Many of you already knew that Reggie was suffering from an infection on his arm, and that much disappointment was sighed around school Friday, because he would not be able to play that evening. Did that keep him out of the game? No, he couldn't make himself sit on the bench. He entered the game. How many of us would have done this, even for our team, if we were ill? But he suffered for it afterwards, just for the team's sake, and for the sake of the school. He could not join us at his own class dance, but was forced to retire.

"Pete," too, deserves high credit because of the spirit he showed during the game. He is also one of Poly's this year stars and has been putting forth every effort to win the games.

Did he give in when he got thrown face downward on the floor and got a tooth knocked out, and a blow on the nose? He did for a few minutes, yes, until he could recover, but he went back into the game and fought until the finish. That's the kind of young men we like to see on the team, in fact everywhere; they are the kind who will some day make a very pleasing reflection upon California Polytechnic.

With no flattery for these two boys, don't you think we should feel proud of them as schoolmates? This attitude was an honest display of true school spirit, love and loyalty. May they always keep this spirit.

Campus Favorite Passes

Jeff Rathbone, the beloved friend of many Poly students and faculty, passed away at his home a week ago Tuesday. The believed cause of his death was that of bullet wounds inflicted by an unknown criminal.

There is great doubt as to the real reason of the shooting. Some believe that Jeff had punished an intruder on the Rathbone premises and that the unknown became infuriated, drawing

a gun and firing two shots into the brave body of Jeff.

Others believe that Jeff was shot from ambush by some one who held a grudge against him.

Anyway, dear old Jeff, friend of the campus and boon companion of the Smith dog, is no more. We shall see no more of the frisky little Airedale around the school. Never again will his happy bark welcome a favorite friend, nor his friendly little nose be thrust into a willing hand.

POLY CHATTER

DORM DOINGS

At last we can have some peace down in Rum Row. Our little friend Boon has finally sold his radio. We all pity the poor kid that bought it. The best part of it is that it is going over to the Barracks.

What was that? John Wright in love? Yes, that is right. Our friend John had a girl; but what happened all of a sudden? Ask John!

Byron Engle from Pasadena has just moved into the Dorm. He is in room 23 with Rupp.

Everybody in the Dorm is getting romantic all of a sudden. First John Wright and now our little friend Boon has been found calling up his girl friends.

No, Keeno, you can't hide under my bed!

A Dorm meeting was called on Monday, February 14th, and several things were discussed. The two outstanding things were about paying the club dues and about constructing a dam on the creek in Poly Canyon for swimming this coming season. A committee was appointed to look further into the matter of the dam.

Tyrer is having a pretty hard time and he would like to have some assistance. As usual there are two girls in the mixup. Tyrer has made several trips to Santa Ynez and while there he has taken a little liking to a certain Margaret and a certain Stella; he can't decide between the two and wants some help. (For those who don't know, Santa Ynez is a little suburb near Santa Maria.)

If any of you kids at the Dorm or Poly would like to know why Halford Roberts got rid of that "loud" sweater so quickly and quietly and was so glad that he had a pair of feet to stand on, ask any of the "cafeteria gang."

Roy Crowell has left us. He is going home to Palo Alto.

BARRACKS BREEZES

Boom, boom, bang!
"What's all the noise?" asked a Dorm fellow.

"Oh, that's only the Barracks brass band, composed of sticks, barrels, tin cans, jazz horns, and harmonicas," answered another.

"They play on most any open night and the purpose of it is to see who can make the most racket."

Pop! Ouch!
"Who was it? Who was it?" come the many cries. "What's it all about?"
Oh, it's only the Barracks fellows playing that parlor game, "IT."

John Hanna spends so much of his time over here, we really think he ought to move over. But could he stay here? He only gets kicked out about every other time he makes us a visit.

The Barracks are preparing for their big onslaught on the Dorm when we meet them next Saturday in a game of baseball. We really feel sorry for the Dorm, but what must be, must be.

We have a great problem on our hands now. Alexander "the great" has bought Boon's squeaking radio. We don't know whether to float it down the river or just treat it gently by taking an ax to it.

Fellows, have you seen it yet? It will sure wake you up. It's a brand new brass bugle with chain and everything, an oh boy, how it can moan about 6:30 every morning. Ask some one that knows all about it to tell you how it brings them out of their happy dreams.

It was gloomy around here last week. It rained, and rained and rained, and Lynn Broughton's sunny smile was absent from the campus.

STUDENT OPINION

WHY NOT BEAUTIFY?

How many of you have ever gone flower-picking in the spring? Did you notice how bright and cheerful the poppy fields looked? They looked so tempting you were held between two desires; to pick and carry some of their beauty to your own home, or to leave them there in all their radiant beauty.

Wouldn't the hill northeast of Poly campus, on which the large "P" reposes, look a little more bright and cheerful if a touch of color could be added? Why not help the Monday Club in their project of beautifying the city, by getting some of their nasturtium seed and sowing it on the bare places of this hill? When the passengers on the incoming trains from the north come down the grade, they will see the large "P" on the hill. If they could see a large bed of flowers there, wouldn't they get a better impression? The most prominent color of the flowers chosen, the nasturtium, is yellow and orange. Does not that mean something to you? With the green foliage of the plant, Poly colors, of course. It would be quite appropriate for some of our classes or clubs to undertake this project, for after the first planting the flowers would reseed themselves and year after year they would blossom and add a touch of color to the place where they were planted. This project would be a lasting tribute to the class or club who undertook it.

In close connection with this subject of lasting tributes, is the nation-wide Arbor Day, coming this year on March 9. The hills back of Berkeley are all false forested. Why does not each member of a class or club plant one tree on the hill and besides helping to add a tree to the fast thinning tree area, we would be building a beauty spot and a lasting tribute to dear old Poly.

F. L.

Failure and Success

Failure and Success were two sons born to Progress and Careless. Progress was the mother while Careless was the father.

During most of Failure's life he was told about things which were good for him and what was bad for him. But Failure never listened and told everybody he saw what a old crank his mother was. Success was seldom scolded by his mother, and when he was, he listened.

Careless always told the boys to have a good time and be sports as their lives were not long; to drink, to spend their money and have a good time. He said, "Today is today, what do we care about tomorrow." Success was wise and listened to Progress. Failure listened to no one except Careless.

One day Mother Progress said to her two sons, Failure and Success. "Boys," she said, "the time has come when you are both to look after yourselves." So the boys left. Their father Careless gave them some advice and so did their mother. Success remembered what mother said, while Failure listened to father about having fun today, the devil with tomorrow. Success remembered mother's words, "Look to the future."

Years went by, Success was happy. Failure had fun but what had he paid for it? He had paid his life.

This is a bit of advice. Always listen to Progress. It only takes a short time. Don't listen to Failure. There is no such a word if you are willing to go ahead and be something. Be like Success, listen and prepare for the future.

But don't be like Failure. When you are asked, "Where will you be ten years from now?" If you are like Failure, most likely you'll be in Sing Sing.

T. B.

"Oh, yes, we have no snap shots—we have no snap shots today!" But we want them and want them soon, so when the sun comes out bring your cameras from their corners and get busy!

Faculty and Seniors: Have you had those pictures taken?



Keeno: I just met a friend up the street who said you looked like me.
 Jeppson: Where is he? I want to kill him.
 Keeno: Never mind, I killed him already.

Edward Smith: You sure can see all kinds of figures at Santa Monica.
 Pablo del Rio: You shouldn't say "figures," say "geometry."

Coch to basketball squad: When in training, do not eat fancy dishes.

Tom Brown: I want some grape-nuts.
 David Carpenter (behind cafeteria counter): This ain't no sody fountain, and don't call me "nuts" either.

Bill Duffen: I'd like to leave school this week-end; I want to visit my sister.

Captain: How long have you known your sister?
 Bill: Oh, about two weeks.

Mary Elizabeth Parsons: Tell me that I have a mouth like a rose bud.
 Hairtrigger Chase: Aw, you got one like a whole bouquet.

Yamagishi: Whom are you looking for?
 Jaller: I'm after escaped convicts.
 Yamagishi: What happened?
 Jaller: There was a smallpox epidemic in the prison, and they all broke out.

Florence Parsons: My dear, we are getting up a raffle for a poor old man, you'll buy a ticket, wont you?
 Marjorie Donaldson: Oh, gracious, now. What would I do if I were to win him?

Mrs. Warren: What is cold boiled ham?
 Pickens: Oh, that is ham boiled in cold water, isn't it?

"Do I bore you?" asked the mosquito as he sank a half-inch shaft into Mr. McFarland's leg.
 "Not at all," replied Mr. McFarland, squashing him with a book. "How does that strike you?"

"This floor is terribly crowded," said the gasping Yancy O'Neil, as he blew his handkerchief on somebody else's nose.

Verl Amend: What is that bump on the front of your car?
 Ray Cline: The radiator just had a boil.

Mr. Warren (speaking of hypocrites): Brown, just what is your idea of one?
 Nelson Brown (awakening): The fellow who comes to school with a smile on his face.

DEDICATED TO "HAPPY" SMITSON
 My old Ford's as good as new
 And her troubles they are very few,
 Her birth occurred in 1910,
 She's never missed a day since then,
 Her coils don't work, her plugs don't fire,
 She's got four wheels, but has no brakes,
 And when she runs a shimmy she shakes,
 The radiator leaks, a con rod knocks,
 She runs around on four flat socks,
 She eats gas and she pumps oil,
 And you ought to see the water holl,
 She'll run on anything you've ever seen.

Not debarring Paris green,
 But now she's old, she's done her best,
 So maybe I'll give her a little rest,
 But if Hap's Ford stays in the game,
 I'll buy another with the same old name.

—Exchange.

Faculty and Seniors: Have you had those pictures taken?

Delia: What a charming ornament you sent me. But what is it? It's made of gold, but it's not a brooch, nor a ring nor a bracelet. I've never seen anything like it before. What is it?
 Detwilder: A thimble.

Billings: Have you heard of the new poison?
 Scotty: No.
 Billings: Aeroplane poison. One drop is usually sufficient.

Dr. Crandall: I'll give you a nickel if you will keep your granddad awake during the sermon.
 Poly Student: Nothing doing.
 Dr. Crandall: Why—
 Poly Student: He gives me a dime not to disturb him.

Grace (in History report of life of Lincoln): He was a great man, and born in a log cabin which he had helped his father to build.

Bob: What did Doris do when you told her that you like to drive with one hand?
 Don: She gave me an apple.

Bob Wright to Mrs. Warren: Do you call this a beefsteak? It makes me laugh.
 Mrs. Warren: I am glad you think that way; most of the other boys swear.

Pickens kissed another boy in the dining room. Mrs. Warren asked him why.
 Pickens: Nothing but habit.
 Mrs. Warren: Don't mistake me for one of the boys with a white shirt on.

Hartzler: Fill her up, John (meaning radiator).
 John: Sure.

Storekeeper (as small boy enters): What does my little man wish to buy—chocolates?
 Willard Stout: You bet I do, but I've got to buy soap.

Sandy was fishing. Donald, passing, asked: "How are the fish today, Sandy?"
 "I dinna ken," replied Sandy, "I dropped them a line, but so far I've mae reply."

A new aeroplane is equipped with a kitchen. When the cook wants to toss a pancake, he simply stands still and asks the pilot to loop the loop.

Grandmother (to Roger): "You are the very image of your father, you have his eyes and his nose."
 Roger: "Yes, and I have his pants, too."

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ATHLETICS

Santa Maria Jaysee Is Mustang Victim

In a return game in the Santa Maria gymnasium, on Friday, Feb. 4, Polytechnic's Mustangs took a 21 to 20 victory over the Junior College quintet of that city.

Resembling a track meet at the start, the score mounted to 16 to 3 at the half with the Mustangs leading. Coach Agosti gave his Mules a chance to show their wares, but they were not there, and the Santa Marlans started to find the basket often until the score was within a point of Poly's.

Several weeks ago Poly won the first game between the two schools and repeated in the second of the series.

Coach Agosti Arranges Big Track Program

California Polytechnic will have the biggest and fullest program ever scheduled for one season in track and field events. Coach Agosti has been planning several competitive meets that should bring new stars to light. At this time only one date is certain, the California Coast Conference annual track meet which comes to Poly and San Luis Obispo on May 7, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Agosti in securing this meet for us. Nine state and junior colleges will enter teams. This in itself is a big advertisement for the city as well as for the school.

Some time the first week in March an interclass meet will be held. The classes will have a chance to compete for leadership in this sport, and Coach Agosti may get a line on what sort of tracksters he has.

The Polytechnic Invitational Meet is set for about March 19. All high schools in the county are challenged to meet us on that date. The Mo-Tel has purchased a cup to be awarded the winner. We want the cup!

About the middle of April, Poly will enter a four-corner meet at Santa Barbara with the State College of that city, Bakersfield Junior College and San Jose State College competing for honors.

All this comes in along with baseball, so it is plain to see that this school is making much progress in sports.

Lee Making Good In Coast League

Thornton Lee, former star pitcher at Cal. Poly, is making a good showing with the San Francisco Seals in their training camp at Boyes Springs. In a recent tryout, Thornton put over 13 strikes in 15 tries. Sports writers have given him much praise in press reports and believe he is one of the best pitching prospects of the year. Lee tips the Fairbanks at 210, but trainers say he looks 180. If he repeats any of his past performances he is bound to make good.

Cagers at San Jose

Coach Agosti and ten of his basketball men left early Sunday morning for San Jose where they played the State Teachers' College on Monday and Tuesday nights. Both were conference games. An account will be published in the next Polygram.

Fans to Santa Barbara

The following students followed the wild Mustangs to Santa Barbara to see their game Friday night: Jepperson, Quinonez, Pimentel, Billings, Powers, Detwiler, Henry, Wright and Hotchkiss.

Southern Alumni Banquet Postponed

The southern branch of C. P. S. Alumni Association had planned to have a banquet in Los Angeles on Saturday night, February 19, but due to parts of the coast roads being washed out, it was postponed.

TRACK PROGRAM

1. Inter-Class Meet—At Poly Field, San Luis Obispo. Date tentative.

2. County Invitational Meet—At Poly Field. Schools competing: San Luis, Paso Robles, Tempelton, Atascadero, Arroyo Grande, Cambria, Shandon and Poly. Date tentative.

3. Four-Corner College Meet—At Santa Barbara. Colleges entered: Bakersfield J. C., San Jose State, Santa Barbara State, and California Poly. Date tentative.

4. California Coast Conference of Colleges on May 7th—At New Hi Athletic Field, San Luis Obispo. Colleges entered: Bakersfield J. C., Chico State, Modesto J. C., Cal. Poly, San Mateo J. C., San Jose State, Santa Rosa J. C., Santa Barbara State, and Sacramento J. C.

Roadrunners Are Poison To Mustang Herd

The Santa Barbara State College Roadrunners were poison to the bold Mustangs in their basketball meeting of February 11. The southern quintet piled up the biggest score made against our squad this season, 35 to 20.

As things appeared at the outset, it looked like anybody's game and fans were on edge "awaiting development" and hoping for a home team rally. That rally never came, however, so the Mustangs were obliged to suffer another defeat. The score at the end of the half was 10 to 7, but the visitors wouldn't have it that way and started to run away from the local boys.

Pete Traver did his usual good work as pivot man and attempted several long tries at the bucket which netted 9 markers. Pete was injured in the latter part of the game when he fell face downward and lost a tooth. Whittle Rust, who seldom leaves the floor without a lion's share of the points, had been sick all day but donned a uniform and squeezed in 4 points before being removed from the game and put back to bed. George Sparks had but few chances, but made use of those few by earning 4 points. "Irish" Varian drew 2 points from foul shots and Leonard Sinclair got 1 by the same means.

The Santa Barbara team is one of very best we've met on the courts this season; they played hard and clean to earn the victory. That's saying a lot for our natural rivals, but nevertheless it's so.

Clemore and Foss were the big guns in the Teachers' attack and scored 23 markers between them. Denno, Glover, Greenough, Kenny and Morehead also figured in the scoring.

Poly got the bitter end this time, but will get a crack at the Roadrunners in football next fall on Homecoming Day.

Santa Barbara (35) Cal Poly (20)
MoreheadRF..... Rust
ClemoreLF..... Shrieber
VandamC..... Traver
FossRG..... Varian
DennoLG..... Sparks
Substitutes—Santa Barbara: Curtis, Glover, Kenny and Greenough.
Poly: Sinclair, Hazelhurst and Carter.
Referee: Neander.

Basket Season Ends With Sacramento Here

Sacramento Junior College will send her basketball team here for the last games of the present basketball season. Two games will be played at the Civic Auditorium on Friday and Saturday the 25th and 26th of February, respectively.

Students and townspeople are urged to attend and cheer the home squad to victory.

Spring Football Training Set For Month of March

Spring training in football will take place during the month of March, according to an announcement made by Coach Agosti this week.

Mr. Agosti wants at least seventy-five men out for the squad. All will be given a chance to play in the inter-club and inter-class contests. Besides taking on some new plays, the coach intends to put the squad through tackling and blocking practice.

A tough schedule of games is planned for next fall. Early in the season the squad will play the Stanford second Varsity at Palo Alto.

TURN OUT FOR SPRING TRAINING!

Mission Club Winner of First Basket Series

For the second time this season the Mission Club basketball team defeated the Polytechnic quintet, this time by a score of 33 to 28. In the first game of the series the Missionites won with a score of 38 to 27.

It was a good game from start to finish, both squads putting up a good fight. The Missions excelled in guarding especially, and by that means they kept the Mustangs from getting too near the basket.

Because of the closeness of these two games, Coach Agosti may challenge the club to play a second series.

Handball Championship Goes To Senior Class

The Senior Class won the Interclass Handball Tournament and stepped a notch ahead of the other classes toward the interclass trophy presented annually. The Freshmen were runners-up with the Juniors and Sophomores trailing.

A singles tournament is being started in which all faculty members as well as students may participate. Sign up and make things interesting.

Santa Barbara Takes Second Cage Mixup

In a return game with the Santa Barbara State College basketball team Poly was defeated by the overwhelming count of 60 to 30, an even larger score than in the contest of two weeks ago.

The Mustangs were tired after a long trip on the same day and didn't seem very strong on the defensive. They did run up a good score but also let the Santa Barbarans get away for many tallies. Dick Glover was the star for the victors, getting 28 points alone. Reg Rust got his usual 12 points. Nearly every man on the floor made at least 1 point. Both coaches put in their entire squad.

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