

Success to the Seniors
who are about to go
out into the world.

The Polygram

Volume XV

SAN LUIS OBISPO, MAY 15, 1930.

Number 14

State Finals Held At Poly, May 2nd

Three Hundred Students
Representing 15 Schools
Take Part.

On Saturday, May 2, three hundred agriculture students, representing fifteen high schools throughout the entire state of California, took part in the final judging contest for the state. The winners of this contest will make a trip to the East to participate in the National Judging contest. Winners of the live stock contest will go to the Royal Livestock show at Kansas City, while the winners of the Dairy cattle contest will make a trip to Cleveland, Ohio, where they will take part in the National Dairy Show.

Besides the judging in dairy and livestock cattle, there were contests in tree and orchard, dairy products, farm mechanics and agronomy.

There were fifteen teams entered in the contest with three members in one alternate and a coach on each team. Julian A. McPhee, state supervisor of agriculture education, was in general charge of the contest and Edward J. Werner of San Jose State College acted as score keeper.

A. Le Roy, grain supervisor for Southern California, Arizona, and New Mexico, had charge of the agronomy contest and was assisted by A. C. Rinn, regional supervisor of agricultural education for the Sacramento Valley.

The University of California was represented in the Judges of the livestock contest, with Prof. E. H. Hughes as official judge of the hogs and Prof. Carroll Howell as judge of the horses.

Thus, Elwood of the Maxwell Farm in Los Angeles county handled the sheep and E. W. Stephens, manager of the South San Francisco Fat Stock Show, judged the beef classes.

Prof. Fred H. Abbott of the dairy manufacture division of the University of California judged the dairy products. He was assisted by Richard Werner of San Jose State.

The poultry contest was judged by W. P. Lloyd the poultry specialist from Davis. He was assisted by Ray Globe, farm advisor of San Luis Obispo County and Vernon Mead of Poly.

The judges of the dairy cattle contest were L. D. Batchelder of the Hemery Farm at Santa Maria and Arthur Susendorf of the La Lomita ranch near Los Angeles.

The mechanical contests were arranged by Elmer D. Dunning of the Poly staff, and he was assisted in the wood work by Merrit B. Smith, one of the Poly staff. J. J. Hyer gave assistance in the forge work, while I. B. Macfarlane lent his assistance in the hardware identification. These last two mentioned are also members of the Poly staff.

The orchard and tree judging contest was in charge of Ray Selph of the Poly faculty. Thos. Chalmers, County Horticultural Commissioner, acted as head judge, assisted by E. R. Maxwell and Joe Gottfried of the commissioners staff and Geo. Laing of the Almond Growers' Exchange in Atascadero.

Following is a list of the awards as reported in the Daily Telegram: Hanford High school team will go to the National Dairy Show at Cleveland, Ohio, as a reward for taking first place in dairy stock judging.

Santa Rosa High's team will go to the Royal Live Stock Show at Kansas City, to compete in the national live stock judging meet and Fair Oaks High, of San Juan, Sacramento county, will have it's judging team at the National Poultry Show at Toledo, Ohio, for taking first place in poultry judging.

Second place in dairy cattle went to Tranquility, third to Madera and fourth to Modesto.

In the livestock contest, Woodland was second and Ceres third, while second place in poultry went to the girls' team from the Fremont High school, of Los Angeles, which came close to taking top position. Third place in the poultry judging contest went to Amaly High, of Sebastopol. In the farm mechanics competition Santa Rosa High won first place, Ceres second and Lodi third.

First place in agronomy judging went to Modesto, second place to San Luis Obispo and third to Ceres, while the tree and orchard contest was won by

Poly Phase Club Visits Telephone Co. Laboratory

The Poly Phase Club was entertained by the local Telephone Co. on the afternoon of April 28. Charles Finn of Poly and the Telephone Co. skillfully explained every detail of apparatus necessary to telephone and telegraphy.

The operating is done entirely by girls and each girl is kept busy plugging in calls. The operating force is regulated by the number of calls, the number remaining substantially constant over a given period. Calls are indicated by a system of lights. All long distance calls are recorded. There are twenty-six circuits available for long distance work.

Telegraphy has abandoned the old system of dot and dash and uses instead a recorder that looks similar to a typewriter. Two bells call for a message to be taken while one bell means error and the message may be corrected or started over. While the boys were watching, a message came from Los Angeles. The Poly weather report was also sent in to San Francisco. A message is sent by operating the keys as one would on a typewriter. This is the only printer between San Francisco and Los Angeles.

The power department was clean and shining and everything showed a neat appearance. Twenty-four volts are used on all ordinary work, but long distance requires forty-eight volts. The batteries supply the power but are constantly kept up by generating sets so they are really "floating" on the line.

All lines are protected by fuse. Fault tests are continually being made and the Wheatstone bridge is employed. Due to the loss in the line between the two large cities, a booster is required to make up for the loss.

Telephone circuits are rented for commercial purposes to private firms. The national Broadcasting Co. rents lines for their interconnection of stations. In this manner one station may broadcast through many just by the telephone interconnection.

The Poly Phase Club wishes to thank the members of the company who have helped to promote the success of the club.

Poly Cadets Feature Of May Day Program

Thousands looked on as the Poly Cadets featured as well as led the May Day Parade at Atascadero, winning praise from many sources by their impressive appearance.

In the conversation with Dr. Crandall in regard to handling young men the Governor was heard to exclaim, "Fine, very fine indeed. It shows they have had competent instructions."

Captain Deuel, battalion commander, received a letter from Assemblyman Chris Jepsen which quoted Governor Young as having said that he was well pleased with the showing made by the Poly Cadets. And also with the general cooperation which the school gave to the festivities.

At exactly ten-thirty the parade started with the Poly band leading, immediately followed by the Cadets. Stretching for blocks behind were sections representing different organizations throughout the county. At the conclusion of the marching, the battalion moved to the cafeteria lunch wagon awaiting them on the Atascadero Inn golf course.

At one-fifteen the Cadets arrayed themselves for a review in front of the Inn, and this is where they received most of their well earned praise.

The rest of the afternoon was taken up with swimming and boating at Atascadero Lake and a dance in the evening, bringing to a close a very successful May Day.

Lodi, with Madera second and Live Oak third.

The contest was the second held at the San Luis Obispo state school and will be a regular feature each year, according to Mr. McPhee, because of the convenience of location to all parts of the state and because of the special facilities at the school for such contests.

Many of these teams stayed at the Crandall Gym on the Polytechnic campus where beds were furnished for them and meals were served in the Polytechnic Cafeteria for as many of the teams as desired to take advantage of the cheap quarters.

Favorable reports have been received from the different schools congratulating the school, the Agricultural Department, and the Cafeteria for the satisfactory way in which the contests were handled and the visitors entertained.

Until the End

By Richard Willett

A dim street light; a figure beneath it,
Crouching as if to absorb the light, and yet
There's been no movement for hours, could it be
That life has fled from the spot.
What was that?
A sob coming from the huddled mass.
What right has life to cause a scene like this?
What thoughts beneath that shabby hat?
Perhaps 'twas booze that caused the fall.
Or it may have been the war;
Or maybe love had played its hand
To turn the tide of life.
Whatever it is,
He's still of God's creation, so let us to him,
'Tis not too late.

Poly Fishermen Show Prize Catch Of Trout

The sun was setting as two automobiles of eager fishermen arrived on the banks of the Arroyo La Cruz. For another hour had passed a cozy camp had been made and the flickering of the campfire revealed six fellows arranged around, partaking of hot coffee and supper. Soon everything grew quiet as six boys arranged in a row revealed sleeping postures. A howl of a coyote and dawn breaking. The prostrate group stirred and the cold morning air soon penetrated their sleep. There was another stir and a howl as one was seen to rise and throw the blankets from the groyaw six.

Soon bacon and eggs and coffee sent off a very satisfactory aroma from the fire. Breakfast was hurriedly downed. A man and a woman were seen walking with eager steps while yet the sun was still behind the hills. "I'm going fishing before anyone else gets here," ventured Murph white, "here comes two people now."

Then there was a race to the lagoon, since all were anxious to be the first one there. It was a tie. A surprise awaited the boys. These two people who had broken their early morning gloom happened to be none other than Mrs. and Mr. Preuss. Greetings, and "I'll betchas" and "I think maybes" phrases filled the talk as this group, and everyone from Polytechnic hurriedly tried to outdo the other. Gradually the Polyites appeared as more fishermen began arriving. A few fish were caught and every once in a while someone would catch a large one. Some landed them, and some didn't.

'Twas noon: fishermen lounged, their attitudes suggesting peace. Then out of the clear appeared two people on a raft. A stir circulated through the fishermen. Necks craned, to look at the two on the raft. One wore a funny little hat on the back of his head while the other stood upright and bareheaded with his cords up to his knees. He was holding a crooked pole in his hand and with this he was propelling the raft. Closer they came; then that bunch from Poly started to laugh because on that improvised craft stood Murph White and Lloyd Day. They cast out anchor and proceeded to fish from this most favorable appearing situation. Alas, although they balanced themselves on this wire-bound craft, casting and recasting, not a thing ventured to bite. Evening, a campfire, laughter and song, darkness and quiet. Morning, and a hurried trip to the lagoon where Mr. Preuss had already landed a nice trout twenty-four inches in length and weighing approximately four pounds. Soon our heroes were grouped around Mr. Preuss, watching him lure the fish to his line. About an hour later, Lowell Day was leaning on his elbow, lazily watching the string as the wind blew it about when, all of a sudden, he jumped up and crazily announced that he had a fish.

Someone was heard to remark that he didn't have it yet.

For twenty minutes the fish fought valiantly. Finally Arlo Aubray reached down and picked him up. He was twenty-nine and one-half inches long and weighed five and three-quarter pounds. Was Lowell excited? Well, Harry Hopkins and Murph White and Bill Brockman were soon asking him if he needed nerve medicine for his jumping nerves. But they had not

"Take My Advice" Is Outstanding Success

The comedy, "Take My Advice," which was presented April 10, in Crandall's Gymnasium, was declared by various spectators to be the best play given by amateur actors that they had ever seen. It was repeated by request April 24.

Under the guidance of Miss Peterson, the players achieved an outstanding success. There was no leading part in the play, but the honors lie with J. D. Rieff. The character which he portrayed captivated the hearts of the audience, and there was always a quickening of interest when he spoke. Richard Willett as the college English professor who came just in time to clear up the difficulties and Floyd Jordan as the salesman of nutritious oil wells, also deserve praise for their clever acting.

All of the players did exceptionally well and were complimented on all sides. Their success was due mainly to the efforts of Miss Peterson, and to the ability of the players themselves.

The students taking part were Mary Parsons, Florence Parsons, Delia Irving, J. D. Rieff, Richard Willett, Floyd Jordan, and Bill Williams.

Other students including those from the carpentry, electric and print shops, their bit in regard to the scenery, properties, etc.

Various faculty members helped out on committees.

Basketball Boys Feted at Crandalls

Dr. and Mrs. Crandall gave another of their delightful get-acquainted parties Wednesday evening, May 7, at the President's home.

This party was given in honor of the basketball boys who were away when the college parties were being held. The Poly girls and a few guests from town had also been invited. During the evening there were progressive and other games, and singing.

Warning!

We wish to give warning to all fellows who find it necessary to ride a motorcycle on the lawn. It's a sure fire chance to get work. Ask a certain "Car" guy. He knows.

reckoned with what fate might bring them.

An hour and a half passed when the atmosphere was rent by a grand and glorious "Whoopel!"

On closer observation, Murph White's eyes were seen to be dilating and protruding as his line verily nipped through the water.

"He must be bigger'n yours," someone remarked to Mr. Preuss.

"Perhaps," said Mr. Preuss. After a few tense moments Murph hauled his catch on the bank where with snaking hands he took the hook from the trout's mouth. From tip to tip, he measured twenty-five inches and weighed four pounds. And the thing that got Murph's wind was that he also was a victim of his nerves, and he proceeded to shake for fifteen minutes afterwards. Once more quiet prevailed.

Approximately an hour passed without anything more than a fish jumping out at passing flies to spur our fishermen on the greater catches. Patience is one quality that marks great fishermen. Well, Harry Hopkins reunited his hook and started to seek a soft spot on the rocky bank. Before he had become settled there came a mighty jerk that doubled his pole. It was embarrassing for a few moments as Harry almost joined the fish in the water. Fishermen from all around began telling Harry how to land this prize baby while Harry shook, another victim of nervousness. He couldn't even shout, although his mouth worked spasmodically with his blinking eyes. After heartless moments of anxiety during which Mr. Fish threatened to conquer the valiant fisherman Harry managed to lead it to shore where Bill Brockman lay waiting to spring upon the unfortunate creature. Words cannot tell how that bunch of Polyites woke up. That made four large babies caught that day and each one belonging to a Polyite.

"Not bad," the fishermen cheered. Well it was now two o'clock. More fishermen began arriving and, after someone said that the game warden was coming, it was unanimously voted that we come back to Poly and do a little resting.

Ahem.

It won't be long now.
Only three more weeks
of school. Whooppee!!

Junior Architects See Los Angeles

Poly Architecture Club Visits
Many Places of
Interest.

The Junior Architects' big educational trip of the year was taken to Los Angeles during the week-end of May 7-11.

To start the trip we were introduced to Mr. Robinson, president of the Occupational Research Society. We were taken to the Southern Branch of the University of California by Mr. Robinson where we were introduced to Professor Simms of the College of Architecture. The new physical educational building being built at the University was shown and explained in both design and construction by Professor Simms. It will be a building of renaissance architecture and is to cost \$800,000. It is provided with sections for both men and women and will be 260 feet by 150 feet when completed.

One of the most beautiful buildings at the University is the Hall of Philosophy which was also shown to us by Professor Simms. It also is a renaissance architecture. We were then taken to the Shrine Auditorium which is one of the largest buildings of its kind in the world. It is built completely of reinforced concrete and is of Moorish Architecture.

A very interesting talk was given us by Professor Johnston of the College of Architecture at the University of Southern California and the different phases of Architecture. He showed us slides of the prize buildings selected in the A. T. A. contest of which the following were seen later in the trip: The Hart and Thomas residence which were honored for Monterey Spanish Architecture; the M. E. Gitz residence which was awarded the first prize for real Spanish Architecture and also for Landscape Architecture; the La Venta Inn was also seen at Palms Verdes and is popular for its bridal parties. Among the prize commercial buildings visited were the Bullock's Wilshire department store, the Title Insurance and Trust Company, and the Mayan Theater which is of Mayan Architecture which originated in Yucatan prehistoric times. Other prize buildings visited were the Hawthorne School and the Pasadena City Hall and Library which are of French renaissance architecture.

Among the larger buildings visited was the Richfield building which is of Venetian Gothic Architecture finished in black and gold. The gold ornamentations are of gold leaf. We were taken three stories below the surface where the heating and ventilating process was explained to us, and also to the roof where the air washing and elevator system were also explained. A visit was taken to the Architects' building where the whole lower floor is devoted to exhibits by different firms showing both modern devices and workmanship as well as all kinds of materials.

Many of the architects prefer to have their offices in a studio in a residential district instead of in a larger office building. One of these studios visited was the Weber and Spalding studio which is of true Italian Architecture.

Along the line of past architecture was that seen in the San Gabriel Mission where a miniature reproduction of each of the old mission in the order of their construction is displayed.

A very interesting example of classical architecture are the Huntington Galleries and Library being furnished with real pieces of furniture and paintings. Among the smaller buildings of interest is the Little Church of Flowers at Glendale Memorial Park.

A large modern architect's office was seen in the Chamber of Commerce building which is the office of Austin and Ashley. After being shown through the different phases of architecture explained to us, we were taken into Mr. Ashley's office where he gave a very interesting talk to us on the question of architecture as a life's work.

The Frank Wiggin's Trade school was visited next and we went through the building and trade departments.

Many other interesting places were seen including the new City Hall. We all enjoyed this great trip and feel that we have learned much to benefit us in the line of building trades and architecture.

THE POLYGRAM

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EDITORIAL

FINISH OF SCHOOL YEAR

Summer is near, vacation likewise. Some may never return to renew old acquaintances. Old friends will be replaced by new friends. The California Polytechnic school will be a memory of happy days. Others will come back to take a place in the student body, and make new friends among new students who will also make themselves part of the Alma Mater.

To some of us the vacation means hard work so that next year we can come back to continue our education. To others it means a long and eventful vacation of leisure and fun. Some will graduate and continue to attend school, while others will take up the life work of attaining their ends.

This year has left its effects on us; we have grown a year older in experience and have gained another step. Some have profited better than others, realizing the necessity of learning.

This is the last regular edition of the Polygram, as there are only two more weeks of school before examinations, there is only time enough for one more Polygram edition and that one will be turned over to the Block "P" Club, so that they may get out their annual Block "P" edition. In this paper the different outstanding athletes will be played up as well as other athletic subjects.

ADIEU TO SENIORS

Every year there are those that call themselves mighty seniors and actually believe that they have deserved the right by dint of hard work. It is a privilege that we all have to work for. Again this year the Senior Class, as enumerated in the journal, numbers forty-three, thirty-seven young men and six girls.

For four years they have been looking forward to the time on June 3 when they shall receive their diplomas. It is a great time in their lives for it means a big step towards a future. These seniors realize that they have come out on top so if they want to take the privilege of thinking themselves mighty we will have to overlook their attitude and if we are under classmen look forward to the time when we also shall have the privilege of receiving our diplomas.

CREDIT TO JOURNAL STAFF

The Journal Staff has almost completed its work on the El Rodeo this year. Special mention should be made for a few who have worked very consistently and diligently so that the students of this school may have a better journal. We will have a very good book this year, one that will be a credit to a school of this size. Many do not realize the work that it takes to produce the El Rodeo. It takes time and work and those that worked on this book deserve a great deal of credit.

PRaise FOR POLY CADETS AT ATASCADERO

Since the May Day program we have heard compliments from every side concerning the excellent way in which the Poly Cadets presented their review. With exact precision and skill, the battalion performed their drill, showing training of a high degree. Captain Deuel gets the credit for this exhibition of military maneuvering. He has worked on the matter for a great length of time and is deserving of the best.

"Pop" Smith again has indirectly heard compliments through the praising of the band. The parade was led by the Poly band.

SALUTE TO OUR GIRLS

When diplomas are awarded to the graduates June 3rd six girls will be numbered amongst the forty-three graduating. Throughout their high school careers a group of six girls has been very active in school activities. Amapola Club, which is composed of the women faculty and the girls, has done its share in sponsoring social activities and in promoting spirit at our athletic games. Dramatics have featured them. Who will take their places?

THE POLYGRAM

POLY CHATTER

"Caf" Skits

Dick Dale made a trip to the southern part of the state a little while ago and saw a new arrival to the family. Dick shall hence be known as "Uncle Dick."

If it's all the same to the "Ags," it would be greatly appreciated if they would kill their flies up at the barns instead of at the "Caf."

Well, we're glad to have Jim Rummell and George Buss back on the job again at least part time. Welcome to the K. K. K. fellows.

Mrs. Marling's daughter gave a visit to the Cafeteria to see her mother the other day and—but ask any of the "Caf" gang.

Galley Slaves

The Galley Slaves have been rather busy for the last few weeks getting the El Rodeo out. Much credit should be given to Mr. Preuss for the way he has cooperated with the annual staff.

The Galley Slaves wish Joe Wilkins a speedy recovery from his recent operation and hope that he will be back soon.

Ray Hunsucker represented the Galley Slaves on the Mustangs' nine when they played at Santa Maria on May 7, pitching the last three innings in a first class way.

It has been reported that Fred "Poof" Wood will take a course in presswork at the Wiggins trade school in Los Angeles this summer. Here's wishing you success, "Poof."

Rumors are that Paul Carver is now the reporter for the Morro Bay paper.

Clyde Davis worked too hard at the Telegram office and he got the paper out too early and so they had to let him go.

Warning To Fish—Beware of Big Six.

We would like to know what attracted Hunsucker's attention during the ball game at Santa Maria? What's her name, Ray?

Sharps and Flats

"Pop" Smith read us the letter of appreciation he received from Chris Jespersen for doing our part on May Day.

Our band led the May Day parade at Atascadero. This is the honorary position and is a reward for the hard work we've done this year.

Captain Deuel marched in front of the band, May Day, and was heard to say, "Those trombones nearly deafened me." The trombonists considered that as a compliment.

It won't be long now until the band gets their emblems. The old members will receive green and gold bars, while the others get a green and gold music lyre around a Block "P." You have to play in the three big parades of the year and come regularly to rehearsals, especially Thursday nights, to earn an emblem.

Our band will get a chicken dinner at Pismo on the seventeenth, as guests of the Knights of Pythias.

Zook's saxophone looks like a bunch of seaweed because he has so many rubber bands holding keys. "Pop" suggested that he ought to let Mr. Pigge fix it in the Forge Shop.

Russell was told that he ought to install grease cups or alemite fittings on his sax. It sure squeaks.

Thompson and Macfarlane plan to earn new clarinets during the summer. Macfarlane is going to sell his old one to his kid brother. Good wooden clarinets are aged in a barn for over twenty years.

Poly Phase Club

The Poly Phase meeting, May 2, consisted chiefly of student speeches. Eli Gregory told of a new ten-ton crane of aluminum alloy seventy-two feet long. It is the latest thing in cranes and the new metal used is proving a great success through its lighter weight.

Paul Stancil explained that due to the speeding up, greater efficiency, installation of electric motors the cost in being greatly reduced. Engineers are finding the problem greatly altered in the last few years. Electric motors are being applied to all forms of motion and work.

Perry Crandall visited the fire alarm station in San Francisco during Easter vacation and explained to us how fire signals and pedestrian signals are being perfected. All signals are automatic and are indicated in three ways: (1) a light burns, (2)

The Poly Glee Club

(Contributed.)

The Glee Club this year has made a great bound over that of last year. Much credit is to be given to Mr. Cain our director and much credit is due to Mrs. Hynson, our accompanist. Mrs. Hynson has had much patience with our discords and false notes, but she has always given her best to us.

The Glee Club has already this year had eighteen engagements and there is promise of their being more before the year is over. We expect to make a trip to the Cambria Pines Lodge, to give them a program and, in turn, they will give us a feed and a dance. Then, too, the Glee Club of Poly and the Girls' Glee Club of the High School are going to unite in singing at the Baccalaureate service to be held at Crandall Gym on June first. They will make a total number of about sixty voices.

Next year we expect to make even more of a success than this year. There is the promise of some longer and more extensive trips than we have made this year. We may go down as far as Santa Barbara, and up to San Jose. Of course, this depends mostly on the material Mr. Cain has to work with, so if you fellows who have any singing ability at all, and are coming back to Poly next year, keep this in mind and sign up for the Poly Glee Club next year, the more the merrier fellows. The training you receive there sure helps a lot, fellows.

You know, although mention of it wasn't made at the time the Polygram came out just after the Circus, the Glee Club had its part in the Circus too and from all reports, it seems we made another successful "hit."

Appearance is half of the performance and the Glee Club uniforms, new this year, have had much to do with our success. We hope to have awarded next year emblems of some kind to show that you belong to the Glee Club, also something to show the number of years you have been in the Club.

The Glee Club will make Polytechnic history again next year as they have this—a prophecy?—who knows? —all success to the Glee Club.

a bell signals, and (3) the location of the fire is recorded on a tape. The timing devices used on traffic signals are more accurate than clock work.

Gilbert Ewan told of the generating plant in the largest lumber mill on the coast situated in Scotia. Each plant can generate five thousand kilowatts and there are two of them. These plants not only furnish power to the mills, but supply the whole town with electricity. He also explained the principles of a magnetic motor under experiment in a San Francisco research laboratory.

Barnyard Gossip

Mr. Selph's Farm Management Class went through a lettuce packing plant in San Luis Obispo, Tuesday of last week.

We had a little excitement on the farm last week in the form of a fire. The roof of the new dairy barn was somewhat damaged, but is practically repaired now.

In spite of the poor weather the state judging finals were agreed to have been practically faultless and there is some talk of their being held here again next year.

The Ags are planning a party at either Atascadero or Pismo sometime in the near future. Pismo seems to have the most supporters, but Atascadero has its boosters too. We will see in time, however, where we shall go.

Some "famous phrases" heard now and then on the farm—

Where was that Ford last night?

Well! what's the idea?

What we need is someone who isn't afraid of 'em.

Get me?

See what I mean?

You boys haven't the right attitude.

I'd like to see this thing off the good today.

We will weigh the calves today.

Here's some bulletins for you fellows to look over.

Deuel Dorm Events

Deuel Dorm held a meeting May 1st. The matter concerning the Dorm barbecue was brought up for discussion. It was decided to bring this matter up at some other meeting.

Wild Bill Hone, the Barracks' Biggest Breeze, has moved over to the Dorm. Take warning! Any loud noise after nine o'clock means certain death in the Dorm.

Speaking of crazy noises, you ought to hear that damned old trombone Jackson plays.

Lenwood Alexander spent the week-end in Santa Maria, while Curtis Cox

Patronize Those Who Advertise

POLY CRACKERS

Dear Poly Crackers:

I have a sad, sad problem to present. It is not out of the ordinary to be afflicted with a founness for either blondes or brunettes, but when the weakness is for both, what's a fellow going to do?

Yours in Perplexity,
Bob Umbertis.

Dear Bob:

Gentlemen prefer blondes, but when men choose brunettes. Classify yourself.

Yours,
Poly Crackers.

Dear Poly Crackers:

Why are there no leaves on the east side of the Eucalyptus trees in front of the Administration Building?

Yours,
Dick Willett.

Dear Dick:

You see it's a very difficult position for the trees; the wind deliberately blows the leaves off in a very exposing manner.

Yours for information,
Poly Crackers.

A Seasonal Verse!

I

It was four o'clock in the morning,
When Dudley and I set out,
For the mountains high and mighty,
To catch our limit of trout.

II

We rode on a two wheeled motor,
It carried us there all right,
But I'll always remember distinctly
How I sat down easy that night.

III

We walked and fished for hours,
Till hunger won the day,
It seemed we'd left the food
A hundred miles away.

IV

Dud was darn near starved,
I was weak and wan,
We reached the spot and it was no time
Till every crumb was gone.

V

The trip was a big success,
With forty fish to show,
But the truth of the story must out,
The largest was an overgrown minnow.

spent several days with the Architecture Club in Los Angeles.

Extra! Extra! Big love affair. Dorm member and town girl involved. Mysterious telephone calls have been received by Stan Griffith. We would suggest that the fair one not go at it so strong and give poor Stan a fighting chance to catch up in his home work. Wait until Hopkins tells the dame in La Jolla about this.

Kenneth Bean spent the week-end in San Jose while "Smilie" Carrel viewed the spotlights of Berkeley.

Truesdale's "Chevy" ran out of gas in Poly Canyon, that's why Larry didn't get in until one o'clock. As a special gift Mr. Cunningham gave him a week's campus.

Warning! do not shoot dice with Sterling McLean.

Several members of the Dorm have put in a complaint regarding the social party in Jack Carter's room. They state that they were kept awake by Pete's singing, Johnny's yodeling, and Jack's ability in dancing.

Poly Ann Sez



Poly Ann Sez:
As a class of "ditching Seniors," they were all wet.



790 Higuera Street

ATHLETICS

Santa Barbara State Defeated by Poly

After defeating the Santa Maria High the day before the Mustangs had the fighting spirit in their blood and defeated the Santa Barbara Roadrunners on Thursday, May 8.

The game between the Mustangs and the State College proved to be a very close and hard-fought game throughout.

In the first inning the Mustangs got away to a good start, scoring four runs on five hits. The Mustangs held the lead until the sixth inning when the Roadrunners scored two runs taking the lead by the score of 5 to 4. They having scored two runs in the third and one in the fourth.

Both teams kept up the scoring until the eighth inning when the score was tied ten all. In the first half of the ninth, the Mustangs held the Roadrunners scoreless. In the Mustangs half of the final inning the first three men up made the bases full, when Baker, the hard hitting third baseman, came up and got a clean hit scoring one man and ending the game with no outs. The final score was 11 to 10 in favor of the Poly nine.

Barnes who hurled for the Mustangs pitched a good game throughout and the State boys were completely baffled at times. As a whole the entire Poly team played a good brand of ball and if they keep up the good work they are going to be a hard outfit to defeat this season.

It has long been the ambition of the Mustangs to defeat the State team in a fast game of baseball. Well, at last they have realized their ambition and they well deserved to win the game as they completely outclassed the Roadrunners.

Mustangs' Nine Wins Third Game

The Poly nine continued their good playing last Saturday when they defeated the Santa Maria J. C. by the one-sided score of 20 to 1. This victory was the third win within a week for the Mustangs.

Brockman had the Santa Maria outfit helpless throughout the entire game, and only one hit went outside of the infield.

For the first five innings, things went along about even, but then the Poly team started pounding the horsehide and howl!

The Mustangs lineup was slightly changed Saturday, with Awbery playing in Hazlehurst's position behind the plate. Wolf held down the initial sack due to the absence of Rambo. The change did not seem to affect the Mustangs' style. There was also a few changes in the outfit with White in right field and Hogue in the left pasture.

These changes in the Poly lineup seemed to liven the team up and they smacked the ball to all corners of the field.

Records Broken At Sacramento Meet

On Saturday, May 10, Coach Agosti entered six men in the conference track meet at Sacramento.

For the past five years, Poly has figured well up amongst the winners of the conference, but this season the Poly team failed to show much style.

If the Poly track stars had shown up last Saturday as they have been during practice, they would have placed well up with the winners.

In the relay, Poly placed fourth. The relay team was handicapped a great deal due to the loss of Millsap who was left home with a bad leg. Hazlehurst, although not up to his usual form, placed fourth in the javelin. Had he been in his regular stride, he probably would have taken first honors.

In the high jump, Jack Carter came through to tie for third place, while in the hundred yard dash, Cline came in fifth in his heat which was taken at 9.7.

Several new records for the conference were set this year when the hundred yard record fell. The new conference mark is now 9.7. The pole vault record was also smashed by more than a foot. The new conference mark is now 13 feet 3 inches against the old record of 12 feet 2 inches.

Dick Willett: Why do you wear that glass monocle?

Bill Judson: Because I have a weak eye.

Dick Willett: Why don't you wear a glass hat?

Mustangs Nine Defeats Santa Maria High

The Poly Mustangs came through on Tuesday, May 7, and defeated the Santa Maria High nine in a fast game in the Southern city.

During the first six innings the Saints led the game by the score of 2 to 0. But when the Mustangs came to bat in the seventh the tide was turned. With two men on, Barnes got a home run scoring three runs and putting the Poly nine in front.

But the Santa Maria outfit was not to be defeated so easily for in their half they came back and scored one run when Hazlehurst, who was catching for Poly, let the horsehide get through him.

The eighth went by with neither team scoring, but in the ninth the Poly nine came to bat determined to win, so they scored two more runs, making the score 5 to 3.

Again the Saints came up and it looked bad when they scored one run, but Hunsucker closed down on them and the game ended with the Mustangs on the long end of the 5 to 4 score.

The entire Poly team showed a great deal of improvement over the game they played several weeks ago. Considering the wind, which made it rather difficult for the pitchers to control the ball, the boys did well and should be praised.

Poly Drops First Game Of Season

On Saturday, April 25, the Poly Mustangs nine was defeated in their first baseball game of the season when they played the Arroyo Grande High School nine.

This being the first game of the season for the Mustangs and they not having had much real practice was probably the main cause for their defeat. The final score for the game was 15 to 10.

From the beginning to the end of the game the Mustangs made error after error. They did not seem to be able to get their eye on the ball and several boners were pulled which are not apt to happen again now that the team has had more real baseball practice, and as the season gets well under way the Mustangs will likely develop into a stronger team than has ever played for the honors of Poly in past seasons.

This season the Mustangs are lucky in having three pitchers who can hold their own against the best teams they are likely to come up against this season. Brockman a veteran moundsman from last season is on the job again and will likely be the main stand by, while he will have Barnes to relieve him when necessary. Both Brockman and Barnes are right handers. Coach McCarty also has a new man out for the pitching staff this season. In Hunsucker the coach has a good left handed pitcher, although he was not given a chance to try his stuff against the Arroyo Grande outfit he will probably prove to be an asset to the team in the future when he gets into the old grind. Up to date he has been bothered with a sore arm, but this will likely be relieved at the time goes by.

The weakest spot on the Mustangs team is the first sack which should be the strongest defended position on the entire team. There are several men out for this position and without a doubt McCarty will be able to make a good first sacker out of one of them.

There is plenty of material out for the infield and also for the outfield and without a doubt the coach will do his best to round up a good strong team that will be able to hold their own with the best of them. Of course a lot depends on the men that are out for the baseball team if they do not try to develop themselves into first class players no coach can develop a winning team. But from the looks of things every man that is out on the field is trying his best to beat the other out of his position.

1.: Thish match won't light.
2.: Thash funny. It light all right a minute ago.

Mary Parsons: They ought to charge by weight on this bus.

Della: If they did, they couldn't afford to stop for you.

Both Friend and Country

(By Harry Borah.)

Jimmy Carter stood at attention before Major Culler whose headquarters were near the first line trenches. Outside, and to the east, the steady roar of the big guns could be heard. It was October first, nineteen-eighteen, and a very rainy night. The Major asked Jimmy, "Corporal Carter, as I understand it, you have volunteered to go out and 'clean up' this last dug-out. Of course, you know the danger of such an expedition?"

"Yes, sir," answered Jimmy coolly. He had already won honors for bravery and deeds of valor on the battlefield.

"Very well, then," continued the Major. "Be careful and bring them in. There can't be many, maybe two or three of them, but we have to clear this dugout up before we can advance safely into that region. This is a very important sector along the line in the present campaign. Goodbye and good luck."

Jimmy left with his two comrades, Jack Morro and Bill Black, on a scouting trip that would probably be his last. Rain, mud, and wind greeted them as they climbed out of the trench and started "crawling it" across the shell-torn ground. Several star shells and other flashes went up and lit the territory around them with bright lights but they lay flat on the ground until they went out and then went on.

Jimmy kept sliding along, crawling through mud filled shell holes and over heaps of dirt and debris until he finally came to an old crumbled-in trench. He turned, but could not see or hear his comrades who had been behind him. He had told them to keep in sight but somehow they had lost him. Slipping down into the trench he decided that the dugout must be fifty yards or so to his right. At first he was undecided just what to do. Should he return to headquarters and find his pals again, or should he proceed.

"Gee! Maybe I can do it alone. I'll try," he muttered between clenched teeth. Along the crooked, muddy, German trench he crawled on hands and knees, keeping close to the wall of the trench to lessen his chance of being seen in case a star shell lit up the sky above him. He proceeded this way for several minutes and then suddenly he smelt—smoke! He was getting near. When he cautiously rounded the next bend he saw, to his delight, a poorly camouflaged, mud spattered door. He slowly slipped up and opened it and looking down he saw a light around the corner. Stopping inside he closed the door, drew out his Colt, and noiselessly ventured down the caved in, crumbled, old steps. A slip—missing step, and with a grunt, Jimmy landed on his chest on the floor of the dugout! But instantly he was on his feet and leveling his pistol at the astonished foes before him.

There were only three Germans, and one of them looked more or less familiar to the bewildered Jimmy. Backing slowly until his hand found the side of the old door, his mind instantly collected enough to place the person in the rear of the room.

"You! Carl! Joined the German forces?"

"Yes, and I hate all others, you too, since you are now fighting against me, even if you were my friend back in the States before the war."

Jimmy would have liked nothing better than to have had a good talk with Carl, but as his duty came first, he glanced at the others and said, "Well, come on, you're all coming with me back to headquarters."

He backed slowly up the stairs keeping his gun leveled on his prisoners. Turning a brief second to look for the missing step, he felt a rush of wind go past his head and next a searing pain in his shoulder. But nevertheless, he managed to rush up the steps the best he could and shut the door behind him, just as several more bullets crashed into it.

What was he to do? If he tried to retreat they would chase him down and capture him. Yet he could not stay where he was very long on account of his wounded shoulder. Suddenly an idea flashed upon him and he called out, not too loud, but so that those in the dugout could hear, "Sergeant, they're in there. Only three of them though."

He knew that Carl would understand and tell his comrades. Jimmy crawled out of the crumbled trench, around the dugout, and lay in a water-soaked shell hole. As he had expected, a head appeared about thirty feet away, showing that the Germans were making their escape by a secret exit in an attempt to elude the supposed American squad. Carl, the last one out, closed the trap door and then all started crawling toward their own lines.

Suddenly a shot rang out to his left! Another to his right! Then another and still another! One of the fleeing Germans fell down and rolled over with a yell. A star shell went up, illuminating the surrounding territory with blinding white light, yet not a man was visible except the German who had been shot. All were keeping out of sight for fear of being mowed down by the enemy's machine guns. When the flare finally went out, Carl and the remaining German jumped up and ran. Carl evidently became confused, for he came straight toward Jimmy, who lay quiet in his hiding place. He tripped over Jimmy's outstretched legs and went hurtling into an adjacent shell hole. All was still for a moment. Jimmy crawled over to where Carl had disappeared and dodged a blow aimed at his face.

"Carl! Carl!" he whispered almost despairingly, "here, take it. My gun. You were my friend once and still are. Get away if you can. Don't use that gun unless you have to."

Carl was speechless for a moment and then he exclaimed, "I gotta gun, Jimmy. Goodbye," and with that he crawled out of the shell hole and disappeared toward his own lines.

As quickly as it had begun the firing ceased. One German still lived but he had surrendered. As the eight men with their captive passed the shell hole in which Jimmy was sprawled, unconscious now from the loss of blood, one of them exclaimed, "Here he is men. I expected to find him shot down on the dugout floor. I wonder how he ever got up here. Here, Jack, help me bandage up this wound and carry him back to the camp. I wonder where the third German could have gone."

"Lie still, don't move that shoulder, Jimmy," he knew that voice, but he didn't know the room. Then he recollected that it was the little first aid room. He was in bed with a terribly sore shoulder, and that voice! Why this was Margaret! So ran his jumbled thoughts as he lay on the little white bed of the first aid room staring at his home town friend.

"Don't talk now, Jimmy," she said, "you'll feel better this afternoon, when you awaken again, and can talk then. You'd better go to sleep now, Jimmy, and get all the rest you can."

"Margie! Margie!" muttered Jimmy and fell blissfully to sleep. When he awoke again it was dark and everything was quiet. His brain was perfectly clear now and he thought over his late adventure. How he had tried to capture the German dugout and had been shot in the shoulder by his former pal. How the Germans had been captured and how he had helped Carl, poor old Carl, to escape. Then he remembered the first aid hut, and Margaret! Where was she now?

(To be concluded.)

Believe It Or Not!

Lowell Day has not found a cute enough "babe" yet. No experience needed.—Spider Simmons is the fellow who posed for the new Motel signs.—Dan Wright was voted the best looking young man at Poly by the choice co-eds of High School.—Bob Rowe believes in changing Sorority pins every week.—Micky Jozovitch seems to think he can rate a date on the spur of the moment.—Roy Klauke's car is just as long in comparison as to his brains.

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