ATHLETIC CARNIVAL.
Friday, May 19, 1916. 8:15 P. M.
Part I.
Girls Athletic Field.
Selections. Orchestra.
Club Drill. Girls.
Fencing Bout. Boys.
Dance, Fireturn (Danish) Girls.
Swing Bout. Boys.
Wrestling Bout. Boys.
Midland Quadrille. Girls.
Relay Race Contest. Boys.
Selection. Band.
Band Drill. Girls.

Part II.
Boys' Athletic Field.
Relay Race. Boys.
Battalion Drill. Boys.
Demonstration of City's new aut. fire engine.

8th Grade Meet.
All the boys of the eighth grade in all the county schools have been invited to participate in a track meet next Saturday, May 20. This will, no doubt, bring many visitors to the Poly and we seek to ready to show them all the courtesies possible.

TO MOTHER.
My dearest friend on earth,
Older day by day she is growing,
Time has not changed her love
For me.
Hard has she worked for me,
Ever striving to keep me in school,
Results I must soon be showing.

J. Leonard '16.

Ask Mr. Kester to tell you an 'Irish' joke.

POLY vs PASO ROBLES.

Saturday, May 19, proved a most lucky day for the Poly ball team as our boys walked away with a score of 9 to 4 at the game with Paso Robles High. This game told the tale of the fellows as good players. The school was unable to g. With the team but Mr. Keifer accompanied them as faculty representative. He left, however, before the game was called and the team was left alone to fight its own battles, but the main feature of the game was the fact that there was not a single 'star' playing but each fellow did his best.

Adler speaking of a picture of Mr. Johnston's mother: 'Mrs. Johnston is real pretty, isn't she?'
Mrs. J. "Yes."
Adler. "Well, I guess Mr. Johnston looks like his father."

Zanelli to Kolahow at 6:30: I just had a couple of dances with some girls. I regret to say, but aw gee, I don't care how tall I become.

To the Editor:- "Why do you always use 'we' in answering questions?"
Answer:- We use 'we' that vs may intimidate parties taking exceptions to any articles published.

Never believe anything bad about anybody unless you positively know it is true; never tell even that unless you feel it is absolutely necessary, and that God is listening while you tell it. Henry Van Dyke.
After reading over many school papers from different high schools of this state and other states, I find that with few exceptions the editors of these papers are continually taking a "whack" at "school spirit", and each is complaining about the support which is given him while he is trying to publish the paper.

I have come to the conclusion that editors generally speaking look for too much support from the students. Whom then must he look to for his support? Some say the editor must be his own support. It is impossible for one person to collect all the news, write it up, print it, etc., even for the small sheet we now have, and do his school work besides.

The real place for the editor to look for support is the staff, and the promoters of the paper. If any of these fail him he is "up against it", or in for a large amount of work. If we forsake the work which we have undertaken, for the poor reasons that we are "mad", or that we want to go off and have a good time, we are and should be called, "soreheads", and "quitters". The world scorns a "quitter", and God has not much use for him. If you start out to do something, do it, if you boost anything, boost it for all you are worth. What would happen if the rec of today would leave half unfinished, or would shift to the shoulders of...
During the past week we have heard many things such as these, "If somebody would only do this or say that," and, "If everybody would only do this or say that." Do you ever think you will accomplish anything if you only air your ideas to a few people? If you have an idea tell us and if it is all right and true we will print it, giving everybody in the school a chance to read it.

We published a question in last week's issue which should have brought more answers than it did. It looks very much as if your talk was all "hot air," and as if you knew it and are afraid to publish it. We will continue the question one more week.

WHAT DOES POLY NEED MOST?

We herewith publish the answer we have.

What Poly needs most is advertising and lots of it. A student body with a creditable standing; a student body that can do things with a spirit that will be a credit to the institution. Poly needs a swimming tank, a gym, a good athletic campus, concrete bleachers, things that will advertise the school and attract the students after they get here. Also came more pretty girls.

"Dick" J. B. Gates '10

Boosted Epigrams.

A better Polygram.
Everybody knows that.

More money for the teachers.
Every teacher says "amen."

Gymnasium and library.
May boy, those are impossibility.

Money.
Everybody needs that.

More Freshmen.
Do you want to ruin the teacher?
They have enough trouble handling the ones that are here already.

BOOSTER EPIGRAMS.

All the world loves a booster.
Boost while the boosting is good.
While there's boosting there's progress.

The rolling booster gathers all the moss.
A booster on the job is worth two who are loafing.
It's a long lane that has no booster.
See a knocker, pass him by;
He'll be a dead one by and by.
When a man knocks his troubles begin.

The knocker is dead.
Long live the booster.
Time and tide wait for the booster.
Its better to have boosted and lost than never to have boosted at all.

Anonymous.

Elakie: "What kind of wheat is the growing at the rear of the building?"
Mr. Nelson: "I don't know, wait until I get a book.
That's all right, Elakie thought it was barley until Mr. Nelson said wh
A council once was called to meet, to congregate on Bushon street, the purpose was - not many knew, the crowd composed a select few, Sweet Helen was by A. M. escorted, Para Toll his dearest Alta brought, and A. E. C. his Shorty sought, Miss Jerrie F. with Johnnie sported, while M. F. by Sir Slets was courted, and last, but not the lest in fame, John Brown with his dear sister came.

You know a gathering such as this, a chance for sport would never miss, in games of chance, of luck, of love, their guardian angel looked from above, and Saw A. M. sweet Helen's hand, fold in his own, at her command, and Scotty with glass and one-match torch bedress his locks out on the porch, while some were made to dance and jig,

The rest at whist tried to renege, when time was ripe and proper, too, the guests were served a lovely brew of wafers, water and ice-creams, of drinks and candy of which you dream, and when all had gorged their fill, they wandered home against their will, with exclamations now and then, that they would surely call again.

P. J. Martinson, '18

THE AG DANCE.

The Agricultural Club gave their annual dance last Friday evening, May 12th. The grand march started at 8:30, every one taking part and all trying to see if his neighbor had the good a costume as he had. After the first three dances, the prizes were awarded and the dancers unsasted. Misses Colon and Forbes took first prize for the most clever costume among the ladies, each being dressed to represent a

Polygram. The gentlemen's prize went to the Kandy Kids, A. Combs and A. Matthews. The goofy prize was awarded to Mr. Gates. (Wonder why?)

The committees deserve much praise for the decorations, refreshments, etc. It was unanimously agreed by all to be the best social affair of the year. Yes, it was 'SOME DANCE.'

New Variety.

At a school for boys and girl there was a student by the name of Miss Peaches. After a few escapad she was expelled from school and afterwards inherited the nickname, "Canned Goods."

JUST AS IF HE EVER COULD DANCE.

Windy - (After A. G. dance.)

'You know, I found out to-night that I can't dance half as good as I used to.'

Maybe Pismo will be able to pass inspection in a few weeks so that we can have a picnic there. Especially since Saturday evening

The editor has been asked to inquire why everyone does not wear a uniform if they have one.

Has anyone seen Harvie the 6th per

Mr. Keefer: 'You see, mechanical drawing helps one very much.'

Mr. ____________ 'Oh, yes, I can shoot 50% better pool since I have learn to draw.'

Henry Ford: "Fora's rush in where autos fear to tread."