CALIFORNIA'S CHRISTMAS.

The partridge in a pear tree,
Are raising, row on row;
The oranges are balls of gold;
The remnant are aglow.

The bright toyons were never
So crimson bright as now;
The pepper trees have cheerful loops
Fling over every bough.

and so I know what's coming -
I know the signs to hand,
When all the hills are growing green,
And oranges are gold.

It's Christmas time it's coming,
The time is very near:
With cotton tree and picture books
The day will soon be here.

But the neighbors - land of mystery
How it opened up their eyes.
And they tell us (confidential) that
The movement wasn't wise;
So they wouldn't any country - start
The universe to run through,
That sun half so good as Squashville
And some day we'd see it, too.
Somehow they can't get the idea that
The sun just risen set
On the boundaries of Squashville,
And they still believe it yet,
And they swear that land of blizzards, thunderstorms and snow
Is the best the North's created, and it's all the world they know.

(Continued on Page 3.)
FOOTBALL SEASON

Thanksgiving Day ended the 1916 football season for Polytechnic. Bakersfield forfeited their second game thus ending the season with only three games played.

The first game of the season was played on Poly's field with Santa Barbara, Poly defeating Santa Barbara by a score of 18 to 0. It was an easy game for Poly.

The second game was played in Bakersfield with the Kern County High School. The Kern County High School easily walked away with the championship of the valley and admitted that their game with Poly was the first time they had been forced to work, and work hard.

Although Poly was minus Rodriguez who played in the first game, on a lost Captain Leonard after five minutes of play, they gave the Valley champions a hard and close game. The score was 20 to 7 in favor of Bakersfield.

For the third game, Polytechnic was really crippled. Bakersfield was strictly against the players. Only Leonard was out of the game on account of injuries received in that game with Bakersfield. Scarletts parents would not consent to his playing; Hodges was sick and unable to work; Rodriguez was out of the game; and the Coach was forced to change the positions of some of the players, putting them into places they had never played in a game before.

In such a condition Poly tried to again defeat Santa Barbara on their own grounds. Santa Barbara had improved wonderfully since the first game so it was an easy matter for them to defeat Poly. The score was 34 to 0. Three of the touch downs were made by forward passes and the other two by runs.

Although Polytechnic worked hard, it was almost useless with the team in such condition to try to hold a team that was at its best.

This is the first time that Santa Barbara has beaten Poly in two years. Although most of the team will be gone, those that are will wait patiently until next year for a chance to come back and defeat.

A man IS the part in play among his fellows. He is not isolated. He cannot be. His life is made up of the relations he has to others; it is made or marred by those relations. There is nothing else upon which he can spend his spirit.

Woodrow Wilson
SCHOOL NOTES.

Cotton Russell also saw the
house in Santa Barbara, but the
only attraction he discovered was a
red shooter in one of the con-
tinental stores. Jack Leonard
got sick too from drinking so much
soda.

William Wilkins was the guest
of Howard Harris on a hunting trip
at the latter’s ranch at Plyto.

Mr. ‘Bud’ Muzzio spent a happy
Thanksgiving at Santa Barbara with
his fiancé, Peggy M. Moss.

Alden Willet spent the vaca-
tion at his home in Santa Barbara. His
pleasure was somewhat marred be-
cause of Hodges being in the city.

Miss Rothermel spent her va-
cation in San Francisco with her
people.

Miss Chase Chase left a week
ago today for San Francisco, San
Jose and Oakland.

Mr. Brooks was a visitor in
San Francisco over Thanksgiving.

Marcella Fitzgerald, Ada
Forbes, Frances Smith and Billen
McQuade visited Santa Barbara for
the Thanksgiving game. They were
chaperoned by Mrs. Smith.

Helene Van Garden spent the
Thanksgiving vacation with her
parents in Cambria.

Leon and Ray Tuley spent the
week end at their home near Pismo
Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuley and family
Mr. O. F. Hend and Mrs. O. E. Hend
and Len Cheyney, and Miss Williams
enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and
Mrs. Ryder on Thanksgiving.

Miss Sarah Bushnell spent the
week end at her home in Pismo. She
was accompanied back by H. A. Hodges

Last Wednesday noon as the
students were leaving assembly, the
were very much pleased to see
arrayed in front of the Ad building	hree last year’s students, Dave
Toll, Arthur Combs and George Difani.
They spent the Thanksgiving recess
in visiting friends in this city.

Many Polyites will remember
Mr. J. Sherman Bailey who was form-
erly in the business office. Word
comes from Carpentoria that Mr.
Bailey has recently married one of
the prominent young ladies of that
city.

Miss Stover’s Dance.

A delightful time was enjoyed
by a number of the Polyites and
the High School students Saturday
night at Guild Hall. The affair
was given in honor of Miss Virgie
Stover who was home for the holiday
vacation. She is attending school
in Oakland. A delightful time was
reported.

NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT.
A social will be given at Habbicks
THE DEACON'S CHRISTMAS.
(Continued from Page 1)
I've discovered California is the proper place for me. Mighty glad that me and mother air livin' in a land. What sun makes love fer nature all around can't be found. What would folks back there in Squashville say, I wonder, if they'd hear we was out a-pickin' roses at this season of the year? Bet they'd read it with a sorter sallum look upon each face. An' exclaim, "Th' deacon's lyin'; it' too bad he's fell from grace!"

34 to 2

Yea, that was the score at Santa Barbara, and Poly came home with the goosocgg. It doesn't seem possible that a Polytechnic team could be beaten so blantly, except to those who saw the game. The score simply shows that a losing team can accomplish by practice, and what over confidence will do for a winning team. Of course we must take into consideration the fact that four of our regular men were cut of the game, but is that a sufficient excuse for losing the game?

The game was Santa Barbara's from the start; there being a touchdown in the first three minutes of play. From that on our team seemed to fall to pieces. The old fighting spirit was there, it is true, but that will not always win. It was impossible for Poly's men to break up Santa Barbara's forward passes. Experience at Bakersfield should have been a lesson to the team and coach. It was found there, that our line was of sufficient strength, but that we had no defense for open play. Our offensive was very poor at Santa Barbara, several long fumbles being executed through the game.

If we will not cry over split milk however, no harm's hoping we will profit greatly by this most ignoble defeat and come back next year with a team that will be a credit to any institution.

The one commendable feature of the game on Thanksgiving was the support given by the rooting sect. If yelling helps to win, Poly should certainly have won.

School News:

Lloyd Nix is back from his vacation spent in Pacific Grove. His trip back was made on the train as the rain prevented him from riding his machine.

Major Boaty spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Paso Robles.

P. Y. Peterson ate his Thanksgiving dinner in Templeton with relatives.

Perry Martinson, Lee Dolch, Stanley Crawford and J. Bello have been spending their time since the game in Santa Barbara. Where's the attraction fellows? Why don't you come home?

The week end was spent in Fillmore by Henry Barnes. The time was spent with his parents.
ADVICE TO LOAPERS.

DON'T work till you're weary; you
always can quit,
If your job is too tedious,
forego it;
Some fellow that's filled with a
little more grit
Is always quite willing to take
it.
He'll do all your work, and a
little bit more,
And grin and keep on when he's
tired.
Without getting grouchy, or poevious
or sore,
And he'll land in your job
when you're fired.

DON'T spend all your time at the
book of a boss;
If his orders annoy you, why,
step.
Some other young fellow will come
right across
And do all the work in the shop.
He'll settle right down to the
grueling grind,
And do things that YOU wouldn't
try,
And if you observe him, you'll
presently find
That HE'LL be the boss, bye
and bye.

DON'T wear out your life in an
effort to rise,
It is easy to stay where you are.
But just keep your eye on the
fellow that tries
And you'll find that he can go
pretty far.
And maybe his name and his fame
will adorn
Full many a newspaper headline
On the same cold and frosty and
unhappy morn.
That YOU take your place in the
breadline.

RE: ALL THERE.

"What State do we live in?" asked
Mr. Brooks.
Rollo Beatty, thinking of one of
Mr. Hambick's fiery deliveries,
responded promptly: "In a state
of sin and misery."

EXTRACTS FROM A FRESHMAN PHYSIOLOGY PAPER.

Six animals peculiar to the frigid zone are three seals and three
apolar bears.
Three kinds of teeth are false
Teeth, gold teeth and gold teeth.
Typhoid can be prevented by facination.
The Rosetta Stone was a missionary
to Turkey.
The invention of the steamboat
caused a network of rivers to
spring up.

Miss Rothermol, (suddenly turning
to Marquart) "And do we eat the
flesh of the whale?"
E.T.M.: Y-y-yes ma'am."
Miss Rothermol: "And what do we do
with the bones?"
E.T.M.: "We leave them on the
side of our plates."

IN GIRLS' MORNING DRILL.

Captain Hartnell, listening to the
waltz the band is playing: "I
wonder if we can keep step to the
march?"
We failed in English, flunked in them.

They heard him softly kiss:
"I'd like to find the man who said, 'That ignorance was bliss.'"

(As said our Friend Perry.)

Scotty was heard to remark:
"I believe all the girls have 'Scarlet' fever."

Our friend Windy has taken to poetry. Last week he penned the following ditty to his father:

Some clouds are blue
Of light devoid
Send fifty bucks to
Your son Lloyd.

Also, the answer was as follows:

Some clouds are blue
And some are pink,
I'll send you fifty -
I don't think.

G. W. Bott
otherwise known as
GRAHAM LEIGHTON BOTT.

Miss Rothermel: "Now, class, there are twelve pupils here, and I find that there are only eleven potatoes to divide among you. I wonder how I can arrange to give each of you an equal share."

Leonard: "Why, Miss Rothermel, mash them."

WHY DOESN'T SNOWBALL (ALICE HEMING) BARNES GO TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY NIGHT ANY MORE?

Why did Taber get sick? Did he see the nurse before?

Where did Crawford and Stewart go Sunday night?

What did Bud do with Sally while he dressed for the game?

Where was Baldy Thursday Night?

Which shall we ask Baldy or Eileen McCauley what 'shift' means?

Why does Ruth always call for a shoe bad?

Where were A. Lieb and Hockey last Wednesday evening?

What do you mean Duber - Bride and Groom?

Lay off that shoulder Dolch. What do you mean?

Why are the Dorm boys boycotting eggs?

Why did Ben Tog spend so much — and time in the candy store?

How did Leonard get his morning bath?

How did the mistake occur in Stewart's name—Sherwood instead of Shirley.

Ask Helene Van Gordon where she got her information. "All the girls are crazy about Wilford York." She might also tell what is the matter with Bud's eyes.