BIG INVITATIONAL TRACK AND FIELD MEET ON POLYTECHNIC FIELD

Eight Schools Entered With a Total of Eighty-One Contestants

OFFICIALS
Manager, D. W. Schlosser.
Referee and Starter, W. Cutter.
Chief Clerk, W. L. Brown. Scorer, F. R. York
Chief Clerk, P. H. Greenamyer.
Clerk of Field, Parker A. Talbot.

JUDGES OF TRACK.

JUDGES OF FIELD.
C. H. Williams, J. Perozzi, O. P. Meck.

TIMERS.
C. A. Binns, J. Thompson, R. L. Bird.

INSPECTOR.
E. L. Westover, Three Assistants.

CHIEF MARSHAL
Guy Baldwin;

CHARGE OF AUTOMOBILES.
O. L. Heald.

ANNOUNCER
J. L. Leonard,

THE POLYGRAM
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ORDER OF EVENTS.
1:30 100 Yard Dash. (Trials.) Javelin.
1:45  Mile Run.
2:00 50 Yard Dash. (Trials.) Shot.
2:15 220 Hurdles. (Trials.)
2:30 100 Yard Dash. (Finals.) Discuss.
2:45 880 Yard Run.
3:00 220 Yard Dash. (Trials.) High Jump
3:15 50 Yard Dash. (Final.)
3:30 220 Yard Hurdles. (Final.) Pole Vault
3:45 440 Yard Run
4:00 220 Yard Dash. (Final.) Broad.

Arroyo Grande
1—7  
Gonzales 8—20  
King City 21—27  
Lompoc 28—31  
San Luis Obispo 32—42  
Santa Maria 43—53  
Ventura 54—65  
Polytechnic 66—81

Arroyo Grande.
Morgan 1  
Thurlwell 3  
Patchett, Er. 4  
Swall 7

Gonzales.
Rogers, F. 8  
Sommer 10  
Bedolli 12  
Jacob 14  
Barry, J. 16  
Roddick 18  
Anne 20

King City.
Riandi, F. 13  
Riandi, A. 15  
Peresini 17  
Anderson 19

Lompoc.

San Luis Obispo.

Continued on Page Three
WEEKLY.

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,
John J. Brown, ’18.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR,
P. J. Martinsen, ’18.

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TRACK AND FIELD MEETS.

"Not what we say, but what we do makes test.
Performance speaks the last word and the best."

So says a very wise blotter on the editor’s desk. And yet while we hope to show what we think of track meets by our performances today, we may surely be allowed a few words on the subject as well.

It would be interesting to know when the first track meet was held. We have a suspicion that Cain and Abel used to run races from palm tree to palm tree in raiment even scantier than that worn by our own track heroes, while Father Adam and Mother Eve looked on and applauded, and the friendly lions, tigers and kangaroos wondered what those strange new brothers of theirs could be doing. Certainly Egyptian boys vied with one another in sport in the days of the Pharaohs and a little later Greek youths met in meets that were not merely for neighboring schools but for the whole nation.

Today we are glad to meet our brothers from Ventura, and King City, from San Luis High, Lompoc, Gonzales, Arroyo Grande, and Santa Maria. We know that they will teach us many lessons, we hope that we may be able to show them a trick or two ourselves. Some of us must lose and some will win but we hope that at the end of the meet we shall know we have had a day of clean, healthful sport; that those who have won have won honorably, that those who have lost have lost gamely and that the temper of our bodies and our minds alike is keener and surer because of the California Polytechnic track meet.

AN ANXIOUS MOMENT.

I soon realized the facts. Some one was following me. I could not think, though, who it could be. Several times I tried to rouse my dulled brain to a realization of the case. It was a wonder that I could comprehend anything. With difficulty I quickened my steps and turned the next corner where the murky air drifted along the alley. Feeling the wall as I went, my fingers hit a casing and I stepped into a doorway. Now I knew what I would do. This would be just the place to hide and let my follower go past. Hardly breathing I waited. While leaning against the door my whole frame trembled at the suspense.

I counted to a hundred, and repeated, I could not tell you how often. The way must be clear now, I said to myself. Something told me to wait till I counted another hundred.

Suddenly the door came open and it was with difficulty that I retained my balance. The light from within blinded me. I lifted my hand from my eyes.

"Why, it’s you! Patrolman Casey! Casey, someone has been following me."

Casey’s face broadened into a broad grin as he said, "It was Casey himself, me lad."
PRESS DAY.

"Let me print a kiss upon your lips."
She nodded her sweet permission.
We started to press, and I rather guess
We printed a full edition.

"But one edition is not enough,"
She said, with a charming pout:
So again in the press the forms we placed;
And we got several extras out.

What's a good example of extravagance?
"Wear a clean shirt with a vest on."
JOSHES.

My teacher he mak'a da study hard.
Dat's why I get a da P's on my card.
He give a da test dat mak'a you faint,
Dat almost mak'a you swear a da saint.
He no got a da heart, he no got a da head,
He no care if he mak'a you dead.
But I lik'a my teacher,
He kind a lik'a me too,
I no got a da heart to fuss,
So w'at I gonna do.

“Oh Mr. Nix, you ought to have seen Mr. Bott
when he called upon Jean the other day,” re­
marked Eleanor. “I tell you he looked fine sit­
ting there along side of her with his arm—”
“Eleanor!” gasped Jean, her face the color of
a boiled lobster.
“Well so he did,” persisted Eleanor. “He
had his arm—”
“Eleanor!” said her mother sharply.
Why,” whined Eleanor, “I was—”
“Eleanor,” said her father, “leave the room.”
And poor little Eleanor left, crying as she
went: “I was going to say that he had his army
clothes on.”

Junior: “The Japanese language has seven
synonyms for I.”
Sophomore: “Some of our seniors have long
felt that our own language is sadly deficient in
that respect.”

Helen Shipsey: “Do you know Lincoln’s Get­
tysburg address?”
Archie Plaskett: “Why, I thought he lived at
the White House.”

He called her “Lily”, “Violet”, “Rose,”
And every other sweet flower of spring.
She said, “I can’t be all of those,
So you must li-iao everything.”

The quarter miler neared the tape,
And then as if by chance,
A button on his track suit broke
And made him lose his—race.

COURTESY EXTENDED TO VISITING
TEAMS.

The ladies of the Catholic Church have ex­
tended a cordial invitation to all members of the
visiting teams to attend the St. Patrick’s Bazaar
to be held this evening in the old Pavilion Build­
ing. Tickets will be distributed this afternoon
to out town guests.

SANTA MARIA TEAM.

We are pleased to have Capt. “Coon” Davis
introduce us to his team. They are: “Peave”
Donovan, “Snake” Toy, “Righet” Righetti,
“Sil” Zanetti, “Cocky” Cox, “Dud” Brady, and
“Slim” Paulson.

AFTER THE JUNIOR-SENIOR PLAY.

Helene: “The public will miss you now that
you have left the stage.”
Scotty: “That’s why I left: I dislike being
hit.”

AFTER THE DEBATE.

Ellen: “How was your speech received last
night?”
Rollo: “Well, when I sat down they said it
was the best thing I ever did.”

Hartman: “I’ve got two dates for a nickel
dance.”
Hodges: “I made two dates and it will cost
me forty-five cents.”
Fingerhut (interrupting): “That’s nothing,
you get nine dates for forty-five cents at some
stores.”

John Brown: “How many of those five prob­
lems did you get?”
John Leonard (Track Announcer): “All but
the first two and the last three.”

June: “Why to words have roots, anyway?”
Helen Palmer: “So the language can grow,
I guess.”

Mr. Brooks (in Spanish): “What does ‘eso
es’ mean?”
Eva Russel: “Save our ship.”