SADNESS WITHIN THE POLYTECHNIC RANKS.

Sounds of sorrow and anger may be heard on the Polytechnic campus this week. Yes, even much stronger language is heard, as one looks about to see if any of the fair sex are present.

For two whole months twenty young hopefuls have been “hard at it” in training and practicing in the art of booting the college football. On the Poly gridiron every afternoon as regular as dad’s “Big Ben,” one could see the green and gold huskies tackling, and bucking each other, in preparation for the annual football classic.

But their spirits have been lowered. For lo and behold, their old-time rivals must not be away from their mother’s apron strings over night. Sad indeed for Santa Barbara high school football eleven, but it is “hard luck” (yes, worse than that) for the Polytechnic eleven, who were waiting the hour of the “kick off.”

If revenge is sweet, that’s what we were after—for revenge is due us, and revenge would have been ours. But to have it wrested from us in this form is more than some of us could stand.

For a football eleven that cannot stay away from their home town over night, several things might be recommended to overcome that “tie that binds” them home. In the case of “one night” in San Luis Obispo we would suggest for them, first, that they might bring their mothers with them as a “safety first” precaution; 2nd, we can assure them that our freshmen would put them to bed before it gets dark, as there might not be any lights at “the Grill;” third, if it’s milk they want to “drink,” they could get that here, for we always have “their goat” on hand.

The difficulty arose when the Santa Barbara high school faculty passed a rule that the football team could not play games in towns where the trip required them to stay away from home over night. In order to overcome this and play at Poly, Santa Barbara High demanded that they play on Polytechnic grounds on the 10th of November; that after the game they have a supper at Poly’s expense; that on Thanksgiving Day Poly play them a return game on Santa Barbara grounds, and that each team receive the same amount of cash for expenses.

Now it is Poly’s turn to have a Thanksgiving day game at home, which would be the first one in four years. Last year the Polytechnic squad battled Santa Barbara on Santa Barbara’s home gridiron, with a crippled team losing by a score of 34-0, hence the desire for revenge. The Polytechnic’s officials would not stand for such treatment. Believing in fair play they offered to compromise, but Santa Barbara’s unsportsman-like attitude persisted; consequently the games were called off for this year.

The Polytechnic football machine is still in practice, for two games are scheduled with Uncle Sam’s fighting men. While no doubt our eleven will be outweighed, it will not be outclassed when the scores are added after the game.

HOSPITALITY.

In times past the Dormitory has been noted for the hospitable way in which it has shown visiting schools and opposing teams that they are welcome. In the past, in order to uphold its reputation, the several members of the Dorm, have done all within their power to make these strangers feel at home. If by chance, the mothers and sisters of the competing athletes were present, our hospitality extended to them as well. On cold and windy days, especially, the long wait outside in an open car, while the athletes are dressing, is unpleasant, to say the least.

With the feeling of a host who has not lived up to the first principles of hospitality, we freely admit that the shabby treatment afforded the Atascadero adherents was distinctly unenlightened. The Atascadero men were hustled into their clothes unceremoniously; there was none of that spirit of friendship, of good will, of that “come again” feeling, heretofore so prominent. From the remarks of the people concerned, it might be inferred that the Dormitory has gained considerable publicity of an unpleasant sort.

By way of apology, we wish to state to our Atascadero friends that the disgusting display of tempestuous incivility was entirely beyond our jurisdiction. We greatly regret the fact that such an inexcusable scene occurred, and we shall do all within our power to make any similar visit more enjoyable.

ATTENTION, ’20.

There are a number of class pins still on hand at the book store. New students and those who wish new pins may procure those remaining. Price 75c each.
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EDITORIAL.

How About the Other Fellow?

Everywhere on the campus, in the class rooms, about the dormitory, in the shops—that is one of the things we hear most commonly: "How about the other fellow?" You are brought to task for failure to hand in assigned lessons, and your immediate response is "How about these other guys?" Did you intend this as an excuse? Does the other fellow's lack of preparation affect you? On the drill grounds you are reprimanded for your sluggishness, for your wrong execution of a command. And you say, "I'm not the only one. How about the rest of these fellows?" Are you sheep? Have you a bit of independence—of that instinct which enables you to do the right thing, regardless of the other fellow's actions?

What do you hope to accomplish by this shifting of error? Does that lift the burden off your shoulders? No, decidedly no. You merely involve your fellow-workers in your difficulty, without absolving yourself. And more, you voluntarily identify yourself as one of that vast class known as slackers; those who are too weak-willed to take their punishment alone. Don't allow yourself to be overwhelmed by this disgusting little trait. It may have become simply a habit—break the shackles that bind you and drag you down into the commonplace.

SCHOOL NOTES

The girls of Miss Hoover's cooking class spent Tuesday afternoon baking various kinds of war breads, which were sold by members of the class at the Red Cross entertainment given in the Elmo theater. The sum of seven dollars, proceeds of the sale, was donated to the Red Cross Christmas box fund.

Miss Whiting and the girls have this week finished making three dozen kits which will be given to the Red Cross. The kits are handsomely made and contain pockets for scissors, thread and toilet articles.

All the faculty members attended the County Institute at Atascadero, Wednesday, Oct. 31. The principal speakers were Prof. Hugh of the University of California and Mrs. McNaught, State Commissioner of Grammar School Education. Both are interesting and earnest talkers, and masters in their profession. Every teacher received some new ideas in education to apply in his work. Many of the teachers took advantage of the opportunity to visit the wonderful printing plant of the Illustrated News. One pleasant feature of the day was the fact that the Poly teachers had a chance to come into contact with the other teachers of the county. The trip was made in automobiles, belonging to faculty members.

Last week Poly was visited by many of the local high school girls. They all seemed to enjoy our work and reported very pleasant visits.

The Household Arts Department wishes to invite any one interested in war-time cooking to attend demonstrations and lessons to be given by Miss Hoover from half-past 2 to 4 on Wednesday afternoon.

The Polytechnic orchestra, under the direction of Professor Schlosser, played at the banquet given the soldiers by members of the Baptist church.

Leona and Ray Tuley spent the week end with their parents in Estrella.

Miss Chase will soon be seen driving around the campus in her new Ford, for the machine arrived last week.

Mr. McGrew and Mr. Barrows of the San Luis High school visited classes at Poly on Thursday, Nov. 1.

SOCIETY NOTES

Miss Dolly McConnel of the Freshman class entertained at a theater party on Hallowe'en. After seeing an enjoyable movie play the guests went to the McConnel home, where the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing and playing mysterious Hallowe'en games.

Mary and George Melschau and Olga and Marguerite Tognazzi attended a jolly Hallowe'en party at the Melschau home in Nipomo.

Miss Maxine Barneberg entertained a number of friends Friday evening at her home on Dana street.

LAND PURCHASED BY SCHOOL

The school recently bought for approximately $50,000, a 625-acre tract of land northwest of the buildings, from Mr. Johnson. This land is to be used for experimental agriculture.
**BATTALION NOTES**

On Monday, October 29, after a short speech by Major Ray, in which he expressed himself as satisfied with the maneuvers of the companies, the following appointments and promotions were made:

**Band**—Privates Lee Otto and Rush Taber appointed second lieutenants; first sergeant, Everett Chandler; sergeants: Knight, Broughton, Halestead; corporals: Cook, Hunsaker, Hoffman.

**Company A**—Captain, Ewart Andrews; first lieutenant, Leslie Davis; second lieutenants, Dolph and Bovee; first sergeant, Wickenden; musician, Sergeant Crawford; sergeants: Stebbins, P. Y. Peterson, Hodges and Kynaston; corporals: Beard, McMillan and Smith.

**Company B**—Captain, Theodore Erickson; first lieutenant, Harold Stewart; second lieutenants, Sebastian and Huston; first sergeant, Bolt; sergeants, Musician Wright, Brown, Holman, Rodriguez and Russell; corporals: Chavez, Hilliard and Burr.

Announcement was made to the effect that rifles will be issued to the command within the coming month, and that uniforms may be expected at any time.

**GOOD SPORTS.**

The Atascadero featherweights met Poly's lightweight football aggregation on the Poly field Friday afternoon for a lively scrimmage practice. The little visitors were the gamest players that ever hit Poly's field, showing good sportsmanship from beginning to finish. Although outweighed, they were not outclassed, their material being in a condensed form. At the end of the third quarter the visitors were within a few yards of a touchdown, but did not make it. They had an extraordinarily strong offensive and showed themselves an eleven of great possibilities, with much credit due to their coach.

The game ended in Poly's favor, with a hard earned score of 25 to 0 and a better game promised.

**ASSEMBLY**

On Wednesday, November 7, 1917, in assembly, Mr. Schlosser announced that Santa Barbara had refused to play any games with Poly and that an attempt would be made to get a game with the Coast Artillery. Miss Chase praised the student body for their excellent record in attendance for the first month of the year. Then followed a short talk on Current Events by Mr. St. John, illustrated by slides.

**FOOTBALL SCHEDULE.**

Two games between the Polytechnic and Coast Artillery football teams will be staged. The first to take place on Poly grounds Saturday afternoon, Nov. 17, and the second Thanksgiving day.

Atascadero will engage Poly lightweights Thursday, Nov. 22, Poly grounds, and again on the morning of Thanksgiving day, Atascadero grounds.

**MECHANICS' ASSOCIATION**

Second meeting of the year held Thursday, November 8, 1917. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting and the election of Everett Chandler as social chairman Mr. Brown gave a very interesting talk on the dams in Big Bear Valley, California. He outlined the methods of construction used in the two dams and gave an account of the difficulties encountered in construction. The talk will be finished at the next meeting.

Mac.—At a wedding, who generally gives the bride away?

Shorty—The newspapers.

—Irv. Ott.
JOKES

Mabel—Puss, I went to a raffle last night.
He—You did! What did you win?
Mabel—Don’t you know that exactly sixty minutes past twelve—I one o’clock.

Butch—Say, Hiller, what’s that buzzing around my head?
Hiller—That is a horse fly. You no doubt know that they fly over horses and jackasses.
Butch—But you don’t mean to call one a jackass, Hiller?
Hiller—No, but you can’t fool a horsefly.

Prof. Brown (speaking of Santa Barbara’s wanting us to go down there against this Thanksgiving)—They don’t seem to know there is a hog law in this state.

WILL YOU TELL US

Why Dolly McConnell was so hoarse Thursday morning after Hallowe’en?
Why Dago Joe was sick Friday night, Nov. 2?
Why Ellen didn’t answer the bugle calls Saturday night, Nov. 3?
When Skinny is going to South America, and whether he is going to walk and if he does, how he will cross the Panama canal?
What kind of an exhibition Puss and Dolch gave Thursday night in the dormitory?

Miss Chase (at Kelvin Club)—Mr. Nelson, can’t you tell a funny story?
Mr. Nelson—I don’t know any.
Young Master Redman (piping up with great pride)—My daddy can tell some awfully funny stories.

Murdoch—I see several clergymen have joined the aviation corps.
Halstead—As sky pilots, I suppose?
Murdoch—No, as birds of pray.

IN THE DORM.

Major Ray—Who owns all those socks in the corner down stairs?
Puss—I do.
Major Ray—Well, you certainly have a corner on socks.

Halstead—This is some watch. How long have you had it?
Parsons—Well, my father carried it fifteen years, I’ve carried it five years and I don’t know how long my brother carried it.
Halstead—Some watch, all right.

Parsons—Huh!, And the darned thing can’t keep time yet.

IN CLASS

Prof. Brown—Name two kinds of co-efficients in algebraic quantities?
Kynaston—Literate and illiterate.

Halstead—I wish I was as big and strong as you are, Herman.
Hodges—Here—’” (Question) What did Hodges give Halstead?

HEARD ON THE GROUNDS

Stebbins—What are you going to take next year instead of Forge?
Cook—I’m going to get Diseases of Farm Animals.

IN ENGLISH

Mr. St. John—What does luminous mean, Hilliard?
Hilliard—H-m-m-m, I ain’t gonna tell.
Mr. St. John—Why not?
Hilliard—I won’t give him away ’cause I’ve been luminous myself.

Mary had a little car,
One of the speedy kind,
And everywhere the front wheels went,
The others came behind.

ANOTHER FRIEND GOING

We are rather unpleasantly surprised and genuinely sorry to hear that Mr. Nelson is leaving us after this week.
This year was Mr. Nelson’s third season of work with us, during which time he became generally known to all students, and more especially to those in the Agricultural course as a friend and adviser, as well as an instructor of more than ordinary ability. We wish Mr. Nelson every success in his new work, and desire to express our gratitude and appreciation of his efforts while with us.

ROUGH ASSOCIATIONS

Jenny (during a heated discussion on the intelligence of animals)—That’s nothing. In Stockton I know a saloon keeper’s wife’s cat.

The rooting section from Atascadero was not the least attractive feature of the game. In fact, many Poly supporters have expressed themselves as more than eager to make the trip to Atascadero for the Thanksgiving game.