RALLY-ASSEMBLY
October 11

The Assembly of Thursday, October 11, was opened by Mr. Ricciardi. No class announcements were made.

Mr. Ricciardi gave the team a great send-off in which he brought forward the clean fighting spirit and fair play of the team. He stated that although not many rosettes would be able to go to San Mateo—the fellows at home were doing their part, and would, if given the chance, do even more.

Fifteen rushing cheers were then given by the team and students as the old assembly room introduced his new spectacular outfit. He also gave us a solo on his harmonium, playing "Barney (tootle.

Next came a surprise—Urgent and "fowl" arrived as a travelling musical act. The audience was entranced with the "Midnight Banana," a howling screams. It had a serious effect on his wife for she wept real tears. The school song was sung, and F. Jordan was assigned to cover that zone.

In order to accomplish this and to assure a good crowd at the game, President Ricciardi dismissed the students for the afternoon so that the students could put over a successful ticket sale.

The town was divided into zones for the purpose of making it the best game ever played on the home field.

In our next issue...

TICKET SELLING

"Got your ticket for the football game tomorrow? No? Well, better take one; you don't want to miss a good game like this one is going to be." "Who's playing?" "Why, Gee! Haven't you heard? College of the Pacific and Polytechnic, of course." "Sure, you can have two; don't blame you for wanting to take your wife. It's going to be a good game.

Thus was the line handed the citizens of San Luis Obispo Friday afternoon by Polypedalistes, each bent on selling more than any other student.

The game Saturday being the last home game, every effort was made to put over a successful ticket sale.

A prize was offered for the afternoon sale, and the students did it up brown, too, for there was a good crowd out, and the financial side of the game looked pretty favorable to all.

APAMOLA OUTING

"Two bodies—cannot occupy the same space at the same time" is a fact that has puzzled some great mathematician of ancient times—and right he was, because Miss Jordan until last Thursday night.

Now she is a staunch supporter of a new theory—two bodies can occupy the same space at the same time and Miss Jordan was there.

Thursday night was the time set by the Amopula girls for an outing at Pismo Beach, their plans also including the fact that Miss Chase and Miss Jordan were to be chief cooks in the hotel, the making of a giant clam chowder.

All plans carried out, by the time Miss Jordan had disposed of several dishes of the chowder, a half loaf of French bread (more or less), and a great plate of the best cake ever she had reached that stage when more than ever she believed the famous statement made by the ancient mathematician.

But at this moment someone said marasmalls, and despite her years of math study, she found that at least the case had been proved where this statement was absolutely false—meaning to say that she managed to put away marasmalls in a most astonishing manner.

But all this ended, the party, and a grand and glorious time was had by all, clear from the time they left the school through the swim in the briny deep, supper and until they arrived home again, tired but decidedly not hungry.

In our next issue...

SOPHOMORE DANCE

The Sophomore dance was put on Saturday evening after the football game with the College of the Pacific. The music was furnished by Carlson's orchestra and it certainly rendered service.

The dance started at 8 o'clock and at first things looked anything but encouraging. There were very few girls, and none of the expected team members were about to leave.

However things soon began to brighten up and by 10 o'clock a half was excellent. The punch gave out rather early, so that everyone had to drink water. At 11 o'clock Home Sweet Home was played and every one was dancing declaring they had had a good time.

SOPHOMORE MEETING

A Sophomore meeting was called the October 27 at 12:00 and now called to order by President Langenbeck. Arrangements for the Sophomore dance were discussed. All classmen were asked to pay their dues immediately. It was also asked that the town fellows give all the aid in cleaning up the dining hall after the dance.

Dorm Doings

Willis West, a former member of the Dorm Club, paid us a visit last weekend. Willis attended Poly for 3 years and was a quiet student. Fred came down from Oakland and witnessed the game Saturday, and was given a glad welcome by many old acquaintances.

The latest addition to the collection of rolling stock that disgrace the back yard of the dormitory is George Crowell's "Yellow Peril." The old has seemed unable to stand the shock of the painting coat of yellow paint, however, and is now in the garbage undergoing repairs.

A practice meeting of the Dorm Club was held last week. Mr. Ricciardi introduced Mr. Hostetter, the local executive for the Boy Scouts of America. Mr. Hostetter gave an interesting talk on the Boy Scout movement in this vicinity.

In our next issue...

Polygamist advertisers deserve your patronage. Ask the merchandiser from whom you buy if he advertises in it.

School Spirit Is Poly's Best Asset
It is understood that many Polytechnians do not believe in aigna, therefore they Hullvitln Hupplvmtni. Knt»*rd »♦ tho PootofTIco at Ran Lula ObUpo. Cal., aa ••cond*cla ma•r. Belle Tomaalnl..................................................................Circulation Manager

M. Sinclair.......................................................... Aaaiat Buaineaa Manager

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It took aome time to make the lawna

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It ia underatood that many Polytechnians do not believe in

Although thia article'la intended

A FATHER'S WISH
By Edgar A. Guest
What do I wait my boy to be?
Oft is the question asked of me.
And oft I ask of myself—
What corner, niche or post or shelf
In the great hall of life would I
For him 1 do not dare to plan;
I would not build my hope or ask
That he shall do some certain task,
Or bend hia will to suit my own;
That he shall select hia post alone.

Life needs a thousand kinds of men.
Doctors, mechanics, sturdy hands
To do the work which it commands. And whereas he's pleased to go
To honour and triumph he may know.
For him 1 do not dare to plan;
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It can easi!y be seen that this beauty

It took some time to make the lawna

It can easi!y be seen that this beauty

It took some time to make the lawna
ONE MORNING their DOWN THE HALLS in the Dorm NOBODY KNEW what it was EV'RYbody looked out to see WHAT IT WAS and, lo arsl hehoid HEARD a queer sound coming NOBODY KNEW what it was.

I—hie—mieaed it.

But I'm not going to kill myself in order to keep myself alive.
Poly Wins From San Mateo

On October 13 Poly had her first taste of victory. She liked it so well that she asked for more.

On that day we took on the San Mateo Junior College team at San Mateo and came off with the long end of the score. The San Mateo team was considered a crack team in San Mateo and thereabouts, but it was no match for Poly's wrecking crew.

If we look at it from the angle of ground-gaining, we would say that Langenbeck and Patchett served as Poly's legs. These two lads sure did some spectacular work when they were called on to buck the line or carry the ball around the ends. But it was Poly's team that really won the victory and there was not a player that did not star in his own particular line.

Young center played a bear of a game. His passes were perfect, even in punt formations and he roughed up San Mateo's center to such an extent that he often shot the ball wild and this slowed down San Mateo's offense, considerably.

Hodges proved to be a hard man to get a play through when on defense and he gave the spectators quite a lot of the dust cleared away there was a call for San Mateo's water bucket. Eveleth's outstanding trouble at present is that he don't watch his play that came his way and broke up many promising end runs. Caswell, on the other end, also played a stellar game. It was after Johnnie had ripped into them. A few times that San Mateo felt that they had better try a passing and punting game and save their necks.

Marty and Reich, our two scarry tackles, played a noble game. The tackle playing opposite them was a heavyweight and claimed to be a fire-eater. Marty and Reich was after him in a very business-like way and actually had him so helpless that he went. Whenever they were called upon to open a hole they would get their shoulders into this bird amidships, heave him up and back and set him gently down on his ear. Marty would then take a seat on his feet and Reich on his head and they would wait for the play to go by. Then they would get up and help him into his position in the line again.

These two lads are certainly gentile.

H. Patchett, in the back field, did not get a chance to carry the ball very much, but when he did he made good gains. His chief duty was wrecking San Mateo's interference and blocking on Poly's end runs. This he did in a very commendable manner.

Eveleth didn't get his hooks on the ball very long last times, but when he did San Mateo knew it. He hit the line some awful jolts and usually when the dust cleared away there was a call for San Mateo's water bucket. Eveleth's outstanding trouble at present is that he don't watch his plays and consequently don't make the yardage that he should. He is learning fast, things and will surely be one of Poly's star backs.

Poly's punter, Patchett, made the touchdowns; H. Patchett, who converted on a place kick, and Marty, who caught San Mateo's man behind the line for a safety, making a total of 9 points. San Mateo took the ball down to within one foot of the goal line on three 'nifty passes' and one end run and Poly held her there for three downs. On the last down Green went over the line and scored a touchdown for San Mateo. They failed to convert. On two more occasions Poly nearly scored, but failed, once because of wrong signals and just at the last of the game when the whistle stopped the ball in Poly's possession, on San Mateo's 6-yard line with four downs to make the touchdown.

Taken as a whole it was a tough old game, but a good one, and it was good old Poly Fight that won.

and Loses to College of Pacific

We all have our streaks of hard luck and Poly certainly had her last Saturday when she took on the play-full 'Tigers' from the College of the Pacific.

Both teams were out to win, but the College boys, besides having a big advantage in weight and experience, must have imported a trunkful of horseshoes, for Dame Luck was certainly pulling for them. They got absolutely every break in the game and many of them came at a time when they helped most.

Three times Poly worked the ball out of her territory across the field to within scoring distance and then lost the ball on bad breaks. We do not mean to infer that Poly should have won the game. The odds against her were too great, but she should have scored and the College team admitted that two of their three touchdown plays were luck absolutely.

Instead of the 23-0 score a 7-12 score would have been a fair indication of the comparative abilities of the two teams.

The College's strong play was her short end run behind a massed interference, but even this lost its force when the ends and tackles began to dive into the interference instead of going after the man with the ball.

But Poly's team is not in the least downhearted over the defeat. They outplayed the College team in several departments of the game and they learned much. They intend to fight harder than ever when they play San Jose Teachers College next Saturday at San Jose and expect to return with another scalp under their belt. The College of the Pacific team is considered one of the high-class teams among the minor colleges of the Pacific Coast and when we consider the game and not the score we can readily see that Poly made quite an enjoyable showing. All the players fought like tigers and did some vicious tackling and blocking. Longley and Patchett again showed that they were consistent ground-gainers and gave the spectators quite a thrill.

Another thing that Poly can congratulate herself on is her rooting section. Polyites turned out 100 per cent in numbers and enthusiasm and they stuck until the final whistle.