POLYAPPLE HEATHERS SET TO LOSE LONGSOCK CONTEST

(Captain Doodle Ppredicts a Defeat for His Rottei Team.

The most disgusting bunch of crook­
als I have ever seen. As a matter of fact, they
represented a school in any sport will all their
talent. And even their natural
"<unnatural>"
routine against the Los Angeles
opponents, will be a fascinating
affair, this afternoon, and from all predic­
tions we will add another defeat for Poly.

Cap. Doodle absolutely has no hope of
his starters making a single run or
making any good plays after the way
they played against the Santa Maria
Battle. Of course no one ever expected a
win from these disconnected towers with
their ball material and mump
coaching which Cap. Doodle
had in mind for this object. The ball,
so far as I know, is in the best of
condition, and will bring the owners several
hundred dollars apiece at an eastern
convention.

Big Hold-up Near Polytechnic Grove

Charles Demarest and Batwill, phụt­
turners who are respected in the
big train hold-up near Poly Grove.

Dudley Monday morning, are now
being searched for near California Polytechnic.
A reward is offered, dead or
living.

The robbers had unfortunately held up five of the train passengers.
Six was carrying valuable papers and
money for which the hostler men were
undoubtedly after, but they held up
the wrong train.

Lost:--Our campus jewels, somehow
where near Shell Beach.

Big Game Hunters Get Prize Furs

When such huntingmen as Bill
Khawthorne and Charlie Pedrick bust
out hunting in the hills, they are likely
to bring back some prize game.

Last week the pair shot a ground hog out of an
elm, and also brought in a
penguin. The fur is really high.

And Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
and the violin and Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
and the piano and Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
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and the piano and Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
and the violin and Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
and the piano and Mr. Knott, his harmonica,
And the whole world beam*. "

Little Boy—Oh look, mother! The clowns have thrown the chimp into the funny green and orange hat.

Mother—No, Johnny, those aren’t clowns.

The above item appeared in a local paper yesterday.

RIDDLER

Why would Roy Bradley be a good husband?

Ama. Because he’s experienced in holding hands.

Nize Betsy! (With due reverence to Min Grosse)

Nize belly, lick all da pecans, witt cylinder oil. den momfitt kill try to tell you da story dawnt deeb.

HAD RIDING HABITS

Betty told me last night. by what fah she get which by her family called de Red Rid. Betty’s deeb the photog of de R, and de red close was de way she was making to de camp. But she didn’t, sodder a bukk saxel. De mommell, de deeb in a shirt from Baptist, dodder, she was say it. "Betty, do deeb a little rid, polet it get arl by you."

Victor Pickens, de hic it get, but he was deeb he was de best.

Bob Wright get a shower da day he opend his door. A dish of water set over the door and when de deeb go out, de dish fell. De deeb asked Powers for three eles for de dish. Ahee, a happy end.

We’re takin’ the water. Who gave you that ring?

Poor Eddie is hopefully amnified by Florence. Ahe shouldn’t be anymore winning. And Florence doesn’t feel like she was halves no so beautiful.

We wonder why. Age. His and her un.

Boys Select Organdy

The Senior boys of the California College of Commerce were all given a chance to select their dancing costumes. They are to be organized for a benefit dance early next month around the roofs of the towers and out rear window of the elevators.

The class president, George Leis, is to wear the dress and something small and white rolled up in the sleeve.

The girl who wear the conventional got a launch.

Do you think the professor was going to ask the question?

He ain’t going to ask the question.

The Polygamous Star

Print Shop Life of Doris and Bobby

Silence reigned in the print shop. Mrs. Cora E. Black was the only one in the building. Bobby looked about in the shop, bootblacks, papers, papers, papers. Bobby, blush-

Down With the Faculty