



High Spots to Ventura

We started off for Ventura Friday noon after a rousing rally by the student body in front of the Administration Building. After several other delays we managed to get out of town safely.

Everything went lovely until about three miles this side of Los Alamos; then the trouble started. A car was stalled along the side of the road and, being gentlemen, we stopped to see if we could be of any help. There were three very good looking girls in the car, so we wanted to help all the more. Finally, Carroll ended the trouble by towing them into Los Alamos. They were from Hollywood and Carroll and his load wouldn't talk about anything else but "their Hollywood movie queens."

We stopped in Santa Barbara to fill up with gas. Varian again had to have his fun and proceeded to get out in the middle of the street and direct traffic. As a traffic officer Eric is the bunk.

After arriving in Ventura and getting rooms for the evening, we went to the restaurant to put on the nose-bag. It's a wonder that everyone was not run out before we went in. The proprietor is still wondering where all the silverware went. Maybe some of the fellows could tell him where some of it went. We had our music free even if you are supposed to pay a nickel for each piece of music. Buck was responsible for this. We hear they are going to send him a bill for the music.

That night in the hotel is one that will be remembered by some for a good many days to come. Poor Heavy has it bad, and, according to Al, his case should be looked into. Al was awakened during the night by Heavy's crooning lovingly, "Bernice, my beloved Bernice." This may not mean anything, but we have our suspicions.

Poor little Bill Lee got lonesome in the night and proceeded to crawl into bed with Al and Heavy, much to their disgust. Bill had another little experience when his shoe was thrown down the stairs. Whenever he went to get it, some lady would appear and Bill, being bashful, would run as though someone was after him.

Prescott also must have gotten lonesome in bed. He crawled in with Bill. Maybe that was the reason Bill left. Who knows?

We got through Saturday morning without mishap, although several were late for lunch. They have been unable to explain their tardiness.

After the game we came as far as Santa Barbara for dinner. We ate at a cafeteria and some of the fellows are wondering why the meals are so high in cafeterias. We are still wondering what became of Call and his carload in Santa Barbara.

We stopped again at Los Alamos and went into a dance they were having there. Everyone looked at us and wanted to know when the war was over. They must have seen Miller first with his banged-up eye.

With an uneventful journey the rest of the way home, we were all glad to get home and get some sleep once more. But one thing still puzzles us and that is the way Mr. Cunningham's car (if it can be called that) ran so well. It passed one car on the entire trip—it was standing still.

Sidelights On Stanford Trip

Mr. Cunningham's Chevrolet "Rolls Ruff" went along pretty well until because of lack of gas it ceased to function. Mr. Agosti threw him a life line and towed him to Salinas. A funny thing about his car is that it doesn't eat any spark plugs this year as it did last. Coming back his car went along peacefully until it started to burn out headlights. After a complete overhauling it managed to get back home.

Walter and his car are hard to beat. The car had a flat tire, but Walter had enough hot air to make up for it. Walter and Prescott disappeared right after the game and it is rumored that they went riding with a couple of the fair sex; anyway, two extra passengers went to San Jose with them.

Albert Call is not on speaking terms with the San Jose police force. No it's not on account of the speed of his untrustworthy Chevrolet, but on account of the noises which issue forth from it.

Johnny Carroll's Ford went all the way to Stanford and back without a whimper, but you can't blame it—a "Ford is a Ford."

Bill Lee says a fellow tried to crawl in bed with him; he was just getting some of his own medicine.

We all slept in single beds, so Heavy was very lonely without Alfred to hug and kiss during the night.

Several cars full of rooters went up to cheer for the team and their cheering certainly was appreciated.

Several old students were present at the game to help in the cheering.

After the game the team went over and saw Sacramento Jr. College play the Frosh. The score was 7-0 in favor of the Frosh. Poly has a game with Sacramento after Thanksgiving and from the looks of the Sacramento team we will have our hands full.

Immediately after the Frosh game we ate our supper and started for home. The home trip was not very eventful. Walter's car put on a burst of speed and beat the rest of us home. This wasn't due to speed alone, but in the fact that Walter ran off from the rest of us when we were waiting for one of the "Chevrolets."

The whole trip was enjoyed by everyone and the score made in the game was especially satisfying.

Assembly Oct. 14, 1925

Dr. Crandall gave a most welcome announcement on behalf of Mr. Rideout, the commander of the American Legion.

The Elks are presenting us with a large silk flag on a staff and the American Legion, not wishing to be outdone, is presenting us with a battalion flag of the same silk material as the American flag. It will be in green and gold. It has always been the custom of every school or regiment to have on their flag an emblem representing their particular order. Poly had none of these things. Therefore it was necessary to vote for it.

Several animals were suggested. The two causing the most debating were the mule and the mustang. The mustang was given the majority of the votes. Therefore, Poly's flag will bear the symbol of a mustang in the center of it. Our yells and school songs will all ring with the name, which will henceforth, wherever or whenever mentioned, suggest "Poly."

Home-Coming Day Plans

At this autumnal season of the year when the fruits of the year's work have been harvested, Poly celebrates an event that is one of the happiest times of the year—Home-Coming Day.

This day is usually handled through the Student Affairs Committee and as the date of our home-coming has been set for October 31 that body has met to decide the procedure. It was decided that the day be placed in the hands of a home-coming committee to consist of the S. A. C. as a whole with several additional faculty and student body members. This committee is in direct charge of all things pertaining to that day and the various organizations will be asked to contribute nothing except the loyal support of their members.

The Home-Coming Committee, consisting of Mr. Agosti, chairman, and Miss Chase, Dr. Crandall, Mr. Rathbone, Mr. Knott, Captain Deuel, Mr. Preuss, Mr. MacFarland, Miss Jordan, Mr. Perozzi, Chester Davis, Niels Jeppesen, Orvis Hotchkiss, Harriet Wright, Wilbur Miller, Doris Westendorf, Fred Louis, Carol Cavanaugh, Alfred Young, Rae Mayhall, Jimmie Simpson, Howard Koster, George Isola, Elmer Tognazzini, Ray Boysen, George Eliot—has met and formulated plans which are being put into action. The committee as a whole was divided into several sub-committees which were in turn divided. These committees are—communications committee for the purpose of notifying the Alumni, a banquet committee, a dance committee and a reception committee.

The communication committees are rapidly completing their work of sending out some peppy cards and letters and with the response of last year to use as a comparison we may expect a "whooper" crowd here around the thirty-first.

The Reception Committee announces a very lively program beginning with a big bonfire rally in town on Friday night. Saturday morning will be spent in the registration of the Alumni and visits around the ground. At noon a free luncheon of coffee, buns, beans and pie will be served to the Alumni and dormitory boys in Poly Grove. In the afternoon there will be some preliminary stunts to the big event of the day—a football game between Bakersfield and Poly. At six o'clock in the evening there will be a banquet for the Alumni, the members of the first football squad, the seniors and the faculty in the school Dining Hall. Following the dance will be the closing event of the day—the big Home-Coming Ball.

The Banquet Committee is rapidly completing plans for a fine banquet. The menu will consist of bouillon, vegetable salad, mock duck, mashed sweet potatoes, french beets, light biscuits and butter, marshmallow whip and coffee. There will be lots of work attached to this committee and the earnest co-operation of the student body is requested.

The Dance Committee is planning for the biggest and most successful dance of the year. Mrs. Brown's orchestra has been secured. The hall will be brightly decorated and a booth of Hallowe'en favors promises to add to the pep of the affair. This committee will also need much assist-

Faculty Meet

The old members of the faculty entertained the new members at the Santa Maria Inn, October 9.

A banquet was served and planned by the wives of the old faculty.

Mrs. Rathbone was in charge of the table decorations which were very effective.

The speeches were delivered by Dr. Crandall, Miss Chase, Mr. Rathbone, and Mr. Knott. Mrs. Fuller gave a very pleasing vocal selection. Dr. Wilder was toastmaster for the occasion.

After the banquet a social time and dancing ensued.

The evening was for the purpose of getting acquainted, which was effectively done.

Frank Quinonez Hurt

Frank Quinonez suffered a broken collarbone when he fell from the back of Gordon Wickan's scooter on October eleven.

This is but another case of the "eternal feminine" proving disastrous to the masculine sex. The car had just left Harriet Wright at her home on Buchon St. and "Keeno" was still looking back and waving at the young lady when the car turned from Buchon on Broad. Altho the car was moving slowly Frank was thrown off, breaking his right collarbone.

Frank's mother arrived here Friday night and took Frank home to Los Angeles on Saturday night. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Girls in Crash

Harriet Wright, Avalyn Schlicht, and Ellen Margaret Truesdale were in a very exciting auto wreck on Saturday, October 10th.

The three girls, with two small boys, were crossing Monterey street on Essex street in Miss Wright's car. They had reached the little bridge at the foot of the hill when a car on Monterey street swerved over and knocked the girls' car off into the ditch.

All three girls were very badly frightened but Miss Schlicht was the only one sustaining any injuries.

ance and if you are not asked to serve on a special committee, help out by coming to the dance and making it a success.

This whole program must be put over in the very best way, and it is up to the student body to do it. There will be lots of work attached to it but if each one does his share, no one will have too much to do.

Some of you who have not developed a genuine affection for the school may not think so, but, in the future, you will be returning to the school and will want your Home-Coming Days to be happy ones. So earn your good time in the future by putting this thing over big!

Program for Home-Coming

Friday, October 30:
8:00 p. m., big bonfire rally on the Carpenter lot in town.

Saturday, October 31:
9:00—12:00, registration of Alumni and visiting of grounds.

12:00, Free lunch served in Poly Grove.

1:30, Stunts on football field.

2:30, Football game.

6:00, Home-Coming Banquet.

8:00, Home-Coming Ball.