FARMERS' PICNIC.

The morning of Friday, June 2, dawned bright and found Poly folks early to work, putting on the finishing touches for the big picnic. It was the 10th annual Farmers' Picnic and the most successful picnic in the memory of the students.

The opening number of the program was the address by Professor Still of the U. of C. His lecture was on agriculture and was exceptionally fine. The barbecue started at noon and guests were still being served at 2:30,—so great was the crowd.

The display of the students' work in Science still proved most interesting, the only difficulty being that the space would not permit all the guests seeing the exhibits. The cadets gave a battalion drill and some setting up exercises. The people enjoyed this particularly, and commented upon the efficiency gained in one year.

The day closed with a ball game. Needless to say—Poly won. They played Arroyo Grande High School. The score was 6 to 2.

Everyone seemed to enjoy the day's program and hoped it would be given next year.

FACTOR Y BLUE CARD LIST.

The following members of the Faculty were unable to play in the ball game Monday due to Blue Cards, and not having worked off their debarrel of last week.

Jennie Johnston; Cy Kyczka;
Ronald Nickels; Bingo Blaine;
Buttermilk Steffansch. All other male members of the Faculty were eligible to play.

Where, oh where is the green young
Freshman?
Safe in the Sophomore class,
For he's brought with his old
English
And he's through with Zapata's Gig
Gained in Meth I, a grade to pass
Safe in the Sophomore class.

Where, oh where is the bold bad
Sophomore?
Safe in the Junior class,
He went up on chem, and physics,
Botany, forge and mechanics,
And as a Militarist did drill
Safe in the Junior class.

Where, oh where are the love sick
Junior?
Safe in the Senior class.
He went up on agriculture, Spanish
And farm architecture
And in Mech. Drawing himself did draw
Safe into the Senior class.

Where, oh where are our learned
Seniors?
Safe in the world at last.
He's all thru with dear old Poly,
But he'll find life much more
Jolly,
For Poly made him sure to pass.
Safe in the world at last.

Always.

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Safe in the Sophomore class.
The staff of this paper wishes to thank every one for the support they have given us this year. Next year we hope to have the paper printed down town.

If I have the good fortune to be the editor of THE POLYGRAM next year, I will continue to try to do what I have always tried to do. There will be no partiality shown in any way. I will publish any articles for or against any club, association, class, etc., even though I may be a member of the organization praised or attacked. We cater to all students and must publish all the articles handed in. If you don't believe this try us.

We have on hand a copy of the C.P.S. Journal for 1915, for which we paid $1.00, not having the courtesy extended to us common among school publications — that of free exchange. The Journal this year is very good, and shows the product of hard work. It is very well arranged, and is full of interesting stories, jokes and pictures. But — we call attention to the first sentence of the article on page 12, which reads, "We have tried to record within the covers of this book, the school of our institution as it is." May be you have tried, but along some lines there is a great lack of information. For instance, there is no mention of the football games which the Freshman-Sophomore team won from the Junior-Senior team. There is, however, an article about the Thanksgiving game which the Junior team won. Also there are only three men mentioned in the Base Ball write-up. The initiative is a great thing when used widely but to go ahead with no thought will certainly bring trouble. We sincerely hope that the staff for next year will leave partiality and class favoritism alone in publishing their number.

PROCLAMATION

Hark ye, upper classmen, and note the underligning facts of this proverb "Proclamation" — "We, the Sophomore Class — the only class, do hereby protest the juniors are not part of deceased football, long-haired, lawless, irresponsible, facets of arrogance. Oh! that we might have a resurrection day, that the above-mentioned might partake in the joys of dear old Poly. How we — the superior class — do hang a crepe on their nose and lower their tie to half mast in reverence to their dead brains and class spirit for the following truths —

1. They are swelled with the demon, Self-importance.
2. Their chief work is procrastination.
3. Their brains portray no action, whatsoever.
4. Their ambition is like that of swine.
5. Their infant ideas are obsolete.
6. Their power symbol is featherless.

P.S. We sincerely hope that these remarks will take root in their vacuum and start a reform. The above statements are based on scientific facts disclosed by close observation.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.
"We can live without mother, father, sister, or brother, but no man can live without friends." Through the columns of the Polygram I wish to thank the fellow - whoever he may be - who stood for right rather than popularity. One loyal friend is like much wisdom, "More precious than much gold." 

Lady Mac.

Following is a copy of the program for the assembly Wednesday:

Speech by Alumni
Presentation of baseball letters by Mr. Caruso. The men who were awarded letters were: Tipton, Mario Tomesini, Muzio, Scarlett Holmen, P. Maritensen, Karsan, Errunto, Mix, and Wieland.
Presentation of letter and gift to Coach Lewis.
Solo by Mr. J. E. Johnston.
Presentation of military commissions by Mr. Schlesser.
Awarding of the Class Cup to the Junior Class.
Song by the Girls Chorus.

The names and photographs of Mr. Alvis and Mr. Steffensen were inadvertently omitted from the faculty page of the Journal. Members of the faculty and student body, take this occasion of expressing their regret at the omission.

WHAT NEXT?

The Juniors are comparing themselves with the Diety now.

The Juniors gave their annual dance last Saturday evening, June 5, at the W.O. W. hall. A large crowd was present and everyone had a good time.

CLASS AND ASSOCIATIONS ELECTIONS

Mechanics Associations
President M. Harttensen '17.
Vice Pres. E. Anderson '16.
Sec. and Treas. E. Holmes '17.
Librarian L. Peterson '18.

Agricultural Club
President Raymond E. Herr '19
Vice Pres. Gay Baldwin '17
Secretary W. Baggett '17
Treasurer H. Stewart '19

Amaryllis Club
President S. Kotler '18
Vice Pres. M. Fitzgerald '19
Secretary A. McCabe '17
Treasurer S. Bushnell '17
Sargent at Arms G. Giumini '17

Freshman Class
President M. Fitzgerald '19
Vice Pres. Raymond Herr '19
Sec. and Treas. H. Shipsey '19

Sophomore Class
President T. Erickson '16
Vice Pres. E. Andrews '16
Secretary I. Kohler '16
Treasurer L. Dolch '16
Sargent at Arms J. Leonard '18

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THE MULO AND THE MAN

The mulo he is a patient beast; And so is man.
He’s satisfied to be the least; And so is man.
Like man he may be taught some tricks.
He does his work from 8 to 6.
The mule when he gets mad he kicks, And so does man.

The mule he has a load to pull; And so has man.
He’s happiest when he is full; And so is man.
Like man he holds a patient poise, And when his work’s done he rejoices.
The mule he likes to hear his voice And so does man.

The mule is sometimes kind and good; And so is man.
He eats all kinds of breakfast food And so does man.
Like man he balks at grumpy docs; And all outlandish foolishness. The mules accused of meanness, And so is man.

Exchange.

A Trigonometry is the Civil Engineer’s Bible.

A policeman hailed a man before a justice of the peace. "What is the man charged with?" inquired the justice. "Bigotry" said the cop; "he have three wives.
"You don’t mean n’ bigotry," corrected the justice; "you mean trigonometry."

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

Ask Miss G. Fitzgerald who it was that killed the pig with the Ford on the way to the beach.

Binns: What is a simple machine?
Matt: A Ford.

(Ask Miss what is good for a toothache. We don’t dare tell.)

No student told story of trenches. "The soldiers found a cow in one of the trenches and his hoofs had grown eight inches too long. They took him out and treated him kindly until he--or--um--she.

(Applause from the Ag. students.)

They sat in the parlor; Rhonda
Father’s step was heard on the stairs.
They sat in the parlor; He and she.

What is the term etc., used for,
Bright Soph: To make people think we know more than we do.

THINGS THEY ARE NOTED FOR.

Mick Gates: His big mouth.
Windy Greaves: His dancing.
Bill Green: His pug nose.
Helen Shipsey: Her red cheeks.
Hippo Warren: His tight breeches.
Herald Stewart: His prominent nose.
Dave Tall: That troubled look.
G Bott: His ability to be late for his meals.
Flora Kellogg: His cornet playing at 5:30 P. M.
COTTON Russell: His ability to tell a bigger one.
Sybil Andrews: Her marks in English.
F. Currant: His loud socks.

MOTTO FOR THE FACULTY.

We teach those we can;
And can those we can’t.