Where, oh where is the green young Freshman?
Safe in the Sophomore class,
For he's through with his old English
And he's through with Kappa Iota. Jr.
Gained in Math., a grade to pass
Safe in the Sophomore class.

Where, oh where is the old bed Sophomore?
Safe in the Junior class,
He went up on chem. and physics,
Botany, forge and mechanics,
And as a Militia star and 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. breaking limbs, he 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 Polly made him sure to pass.
Safe in the world at last.

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 15th 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 Chiene 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.

FACULTY 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 demerits of last week.

Jemima Johnston; Cy Kuczka;
Ronald Richards; Bingle Blaine;
Buttermilk Steffansch. All other male members of the Faculty were eligible to play.
THE POLYGRAM WEEKLY

Published by the Students of the
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Editor, Raymond E. Herr
Assoc. Editor, P. J. Martinseh

Price 5 Cents

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 the 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 1916, 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 active is a great thing when used wisely but to go ahead with no thought will certainly bring trouble. We sincerely hope that the staff for next year will not give partiality and class favoritism alone in publishing their number.

PROCLAMATION

Hark ye, upper classmen, and note the underlying facts of this week's "Proclamation." We, the Sophomore Class— the only class, do hereby proclaim the Juniors are synonymous of deceased focus, long-haired, indigent irresponsible, persons 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 poinsettia 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.
"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 whenever 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 evening:

Speech by Alumni
Presentation of baseball letters by Mr. Currie. The men who were awarded letters are: Tupka, Norrie, Tomesini, Muzio, Scarlett, Melan, P. Martinson, Hartman, Errante, Nix, and Wieland.

Presentation of letter and gift to Coach Lewis.
Solo by MRS. J. M. Johnston.
Presentation of military commissions by Mr. Schlotter.
Awarding of the Class Cup to the Junior class.
Song by the girls chorus.

The names and photographs of Mr. Hewes 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 3, at the W. O. W. hall. A large crowd was present and everyone had a good time.

**CLASS AND ASSOCIATIONS ELECTIONS**

- **Mechanics Association**
  - President: M. Martinson '17
  - Vice Pres.: E. Schlaak '16
  - Sec. and Treas.: E. Heiman '17
  - Librarian: J. Paterson '18

- **Agricultural Club**
  - President: Raymond E. Harr '19
  - Vice Pres.: Gay Baldwin '17
  - Secretary: J. Baggers '17
  - Treasurer: H. Stewart '19

- **Amaryllis Club**
  - President: J. Calter '17
  - Vice Pres.: M. Fitzgerald '19
  - Secretary: A. Mccabe '18
  - Treasurer: S. Bashell '17
  - Sergeant at Arms: G. Giulini '17

- **Freshman Class**
  - President: M. Fitzgerald '19
  - Vice Pres.: Raymond Harr '19
  - Sec. and Treas.: H. Shipsey '19

- **Sophomore Class**
  - President: M. Fitzgerald '19
  - Vice Pres.: Raymond Harr '19
  - Sec. and Treas.: H. Shipsey '19

As president elect of the class of '18 for the school year 1916-17, I take this opportunity in expressing my appreciation for the honor bestowed upon me by the members of the class.

With the support of all the members, our Junior year will be one long remembered, and one that will be a credit to the school. Much remains for us to do, but with a will and a determination much can be done.

- President: T. Erickson '18
- Vice Pres.: E. Andrews '18
- Secretary: J. Kohler '18
- Treasurer: J. Dolch '18
- Sergeant at Arms: J. Leonard '18

**WHAT NEXT?**

The Juniors are comparing themselves with the Diety now.
THE MULE AND THE MAN

The mule 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 men.
He's happiest when he's full;
And so is man.
Like man he holds a patient poise;
And whon his works done will rejoice.
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 gundy dots;
And all outlandish foolishness.
The mules accused of mischief;
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 has three wives".

"You don't mean bigotory", 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 telling story of trenches. "The soldiers found a cow in one of the trenches and the hoof's had grown eight inches too long. They took him out and treated him kindly until he--er--um--she.

( Applause from the Ag. students.)

They sat in the parlor;
Folk'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 Tell;—That troubled look.
G Bott;—His ability to be late
for his meals.
Finley Kellogg;—His cornet playing &
at 6:30 P. M.
COTTON Russell;—His ability to tell
a bigger one.
Sybil Andrews;—Her marks in English.
F; Corantine;—His loud socks.

MOTTO FOR THE FACULTY.
We teach those we can;
And can those we can't.