

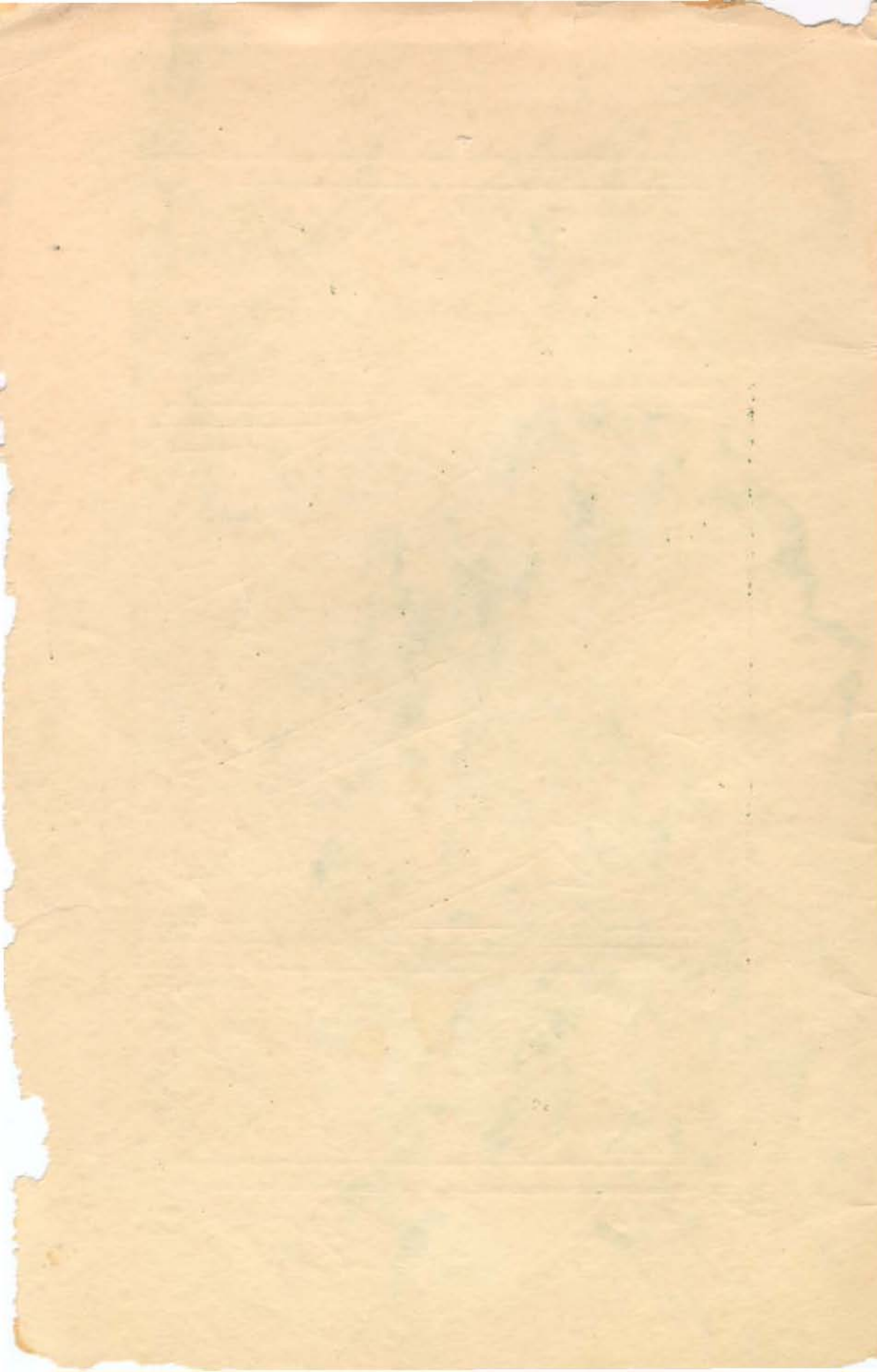
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THE POLYTECHNIC JOURNAL

Commencement
Number.

1908.



Gift of:

Mr. & Mrs. Edward D. Cecil
Arroyo Grande, Calif.
(Class of 1910)



1908 Track Team, G.B.S.
— Sam, Left, Gipsy, Right

TRACK TEAM, 1908

The Polytechnic Journal

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ADDRESS OF WELCOME



Ladies and Gentlemen, Members of the Faculty and Students: As a member of the third graduating class of the California Polytechnic School it has fallen upon me to perform the pleasant duty of bidding welcome to all here assembled to witness these our last exercises of the year. While to most of you it is merely the closing exercises of the school, it has for the class of 1908 a deeper meaning. It is the last time we shall be permitted as a class to welcome our friends to this place and it is also the occasion when we must bid farewell to our school days here.

This is the last time we shall all occupy this room together, and mingled with the feeling of regret which

comes to us at parting with old associations is a feeling of satisfaction at having accomplished a task begun three years ago, and having completed it are now able to look down upon the faculty, occupying our seats in the front row, from the platform where they have always sat during assembly. We hope that you may all enjoy this hour which you have come to spend with us, about this the fireside of our school home. We bid you enter with us into the feelings as our thoughts turn to serious things. Whether you be student or friend, who has come to share with us our last assembly, we greet you gladly, and in the name of the class of '08 I once more bid you welcome. AVERY B. KENNEDY.

1906 and 1907 to 1908

Earnest labors for a special purpose shall have its reward. The class of 1908 has finished its prescribed course of study, and now will come the pleasure of applying the treasured knowledge, which, little by little, was placed in their mental store room.

I heartily wish you courage and success in pursuing the vocation you may have chosen. ELLA L. TANNER.

My heartiest congratulations and success be with you in the future.

GEORGE W. WILSON.

FOR THE GIRLS.

The sentiment of women who do not believe in innovations is: "Stick to the wash board;" but to practice it, there's the rub.

FOR THE BOYS.

Some men are like eggs; they have to get old before they attract any attention, but I hope none of the '08 boys will be one of those kind.

ALFRED MIOSSI.

I wish the class all possible success and joy in their future progress.

KATHARINE TWOMBLY.

You are to be congratulated upon arriving at this point of your school days. From now on you must get down to real work and show the world what is in you.

That each and every one of you may be successful in the line of work which he or she may take up, is the wish of

EUGENE H. STEINBECK.

Accept my hearty congratulations on the position you have attained; also my best wishes for the future. May your many and varied tasks be congenial and of your individual choosing.

HENRY WADE.

Welcome, '08, to the strife for mastery and influence among your fellow-men. As an '07 alumnus, I wish you well, and believe you deserve well at the hands of your fellow-citizens, for you have struggled on through three years of endeavor to the end of fitting yourselves for the battle of life.

In your future lives I ask you to remember this—

"He that hath light in his own clear breast, may sit in the center of night and enjoy bright day, but he who hides dark deeds and vile thoughts, benighted walks beneath the midday sun."

ALLEN V. EMMERT.

Congratulations and best wishes. May success attend you, each and all, in whatever walk of life your lot may be cast. May you reflect credit upon and be an honor to our alma mater.

ESTER BIAGGINI.

I heartily congratulate you for having completed your course in the school, and wish you every success in the future. MYRON M. THOMAS.

You are happy today.

Your career at the California Polytechnic School is rapidly closing; its end is coming much faster than you realize at the present time, but when

it reaches commencement evening you will all feel sad and wish for the many happy and joyful days at the C. P. S. to return.

Some of the young men of this class are going out into the world in pursuit of higher learning in the various branches pertaining to agriculture and some day in the future one may come upon their names in the annals of American history.

Other members of this class will seek the highest rounds on the mechanic's ladder.

The young ladies of this class will probably, or should, enter some college, and study for the betterment of schools pertaining to domestic science.

Members of the class of '08, you are to be congratulated upon receiving diplomas of graduation from such an institution of learning.

FRANCIS D. BUCK.

Just give the class of 1908 my best wishes.

H. E. PEZZONI.

It has fallen to my lot to welcome you to the ranks of the Alumni Association, and most heartily I do so.

Its mysteries are none—its objects but one: to keep the graduates of the California Polytechnic School more closely in touch with each other than would be possible otherwise. Again I welcome you to our ranks.

HERBERT H. COX.

You have my sincere congratulations on this your graduation day for the successful work you have done during the past three years. You now may think that you are several steps up the ladder of fame, but you will find that you are just beginning the hard work of ascending.

Wishing you every success in whatsoever you may undertake,

ANNIE SCHNEIDER GARDINER.

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1908

It is indeed a privilege to write the history of the class of 1908. In a quiet way the class has won her place as one of the best classes to be graduated from this school, due to an increase of students and better equipment. Each succeeding class will be more fitted to go into the various occupations as the school prospers. This is the third class to be graduated from this institution of learning.

We well remember the first morning when fifty-nine of us entered upon our school life. We registered on Sept. 14, 1905, and began our work the next morning.

How elated we felt that we were students of a State institution! How we eyed the older students with a touch of awe and hoped that some day we might take their places. How we puzzled over our first week's lessons, especially algebra! We really saw no sense in it at all, but by the end of the year we had mastered it.

It was on the first Friday evening of our new field of work that we were entertained by the faculty and older students in the assembly hall. It was our entrance into the social life of the school, and we found the older students very congenial towards us, but our minds were soon changed when we were initiated into the Athletic Association.

Along the long of entertainments during the year may be mentioned the reception given by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian church.

We were considered a "Goody" class. We kept reasonable hours, studied hard and received marks satisfactory to most of the instructors. It must be said that there were a few who ate green apples, fudge and pea-

nuts in school, quite forgetting that they were too old for such childish things, and even in our senior year some have still forgotten.

In the latter part of the year the freshmen class organized with L. C. Watson as President, Miss Grace Tout as Vice-President, and H. L. Hall as Secretary, and also chose our class colors, green and white.

At the close of the year we enjoyed a lawn party at the home of Mr. Luchessa. Along in the late hours of the evening we went out to the school and attracted some notice from the juniors who were that same evening giving the seniors a reception.

After a most pleasant freshmen year we joined in the commencement exercises, and gazed timidly at the important seniors, who, with the gravest of demeanor, marched across the stage to get their diplomas.

At the close of the vacation we were glad to get back to school, this time as juniors. Thirty-five of our number returned to take up the work. We were joined by E. E. Campbell, a graduate of Orange High School; E. Curtis, from Lordsburg, and Miss Mary Cheda, from San Luis Obispo.

We participated in giving the freshmen a reception. Among the more numerous festivities may be mentioned the entertainment given by the C. E. of the Presbyterian church.

The junior class was organized with L. C. Watson as President, H. L. Hall as Vice-President, Miss Frances Lewin as Secretary, and E. Campbell as Treasurer. Then, too, we must not forget the reception and dance given by the juniors to the students and faculty.

We met with trials during our second year of school life. Some of our

number dropped because lessons became harder and they were tired of studying. But as commencement drew near, we joined in with a willing hand and heart to give the seniors a "good send off," for this was the last time we would see them in school, by giving a reception and banquet. There were some seventy members of the school present on this occasion. They pronounced the juniors not so bad after all.

When next we met on Sept. 12, '07, we were seniors. Of all our number only eighteen returned to finish the required work. How honored we felt to have the first row of seats reserved for us in the assembly hall. We could hardly realize that we were to be examples to the school and work for its success.

Soon after the beginning of the term E. E. Campbell was elected President of the class; Miss Cheda, Vice-President; A. C. Dixon, Secretary, and E. Curtis, Treasurer.

Just before our Director, Dr. Anderson, left us at Christmas we were entertained with the junior class at his home, where games and refreshments were participated in until a late hour.

The girls gave the senior boys a luncheon the first of May, and surely we appreciated the glorious work done in the Domestic Science Department.

On May 7, '08, we planted our class tree, which is to stand for years to come, in memory of the class of '08.

The dance given by the seniors to the students and faculty this term was a joyous occasion.

The evenings given us by the juniors and alumni were well enjoyed. We thank them for so honoring us.

The year has been a successful one in the annals of our school; much has been accomplished. We have approached the standard required for graduation from this institution.

These three short years have been spent so pleasantly that as the year draws to a close we regret to leave it all behind.

The time is fast drawing to a close. In a few short hours we shall be graduated from the California Polytechnic School. Ten of our original class are to be graduated.

One of our number left us and one joined the class of '09. Three joined us from the class of '07, and three joined us at the beginning of the junior year, sixteen in all.

We are leaving; some of us to go to some higher institution of learning, and some to enter upon life's work. The prophet will probably tell what these different occupations are to be.

We thank the under classmen for their support in all of our affairs. We thank the faculty for the good that they have done us. We have always felt that they have been our friends, to whom we could appeal and who would give aid and justice.

REUBEN L. SEBASTIAN.

MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1908

The members who entered in September, 1905, are: Ida Bachman, of San Luis Obispo; Valente Dolcini, of Guadalupe; Valentine Drougard, of Rio Vista; Alfred Dixon, of Elk Grove; Ruth Gould, of Cayucos; Ed. O. Linn,

of Arroyo Grande; Roy A. Luchessa, of Cayucos; Ben E. Miossi, of San Luis Obispo; Clara Stringfield, of San Luis Obispo, and Reuben L. Sebastian, of Los Angeles.

Members who entered from the

class of '07 are: Avery Kennedy, of Campbell; Elzo Kondo, of Japan, and Earl Pierce, of Mesa Grande.

The members who entered in September, '06, are: E. E. Campbell, of Orange; Ernest Curtis, of Lordsburg, and Mary Cheda, of San Luis Obispo.

Others who entered with the class of '08 but for various reasons dropped out, are: Adrian Bailey, of Arroyo Grande; Louis Bernardascl, of Cayucos; Allen Bishop, of Berkeley; Albert Bonetti, of Guadalupe; Archie Cheda, of San Luis Obispo; Earl Cokeley, of Fullerton; Abbie Davis, of San Bernardino; Clara Delessigues, of San Luis Obispo; Lester Driver, of Antelope; Ben C. Duncan, of San Luis Obispo; Walter Floyd, of San Luis Obispo; Marie Gerard, of Cayucos; John Goodley, of Petaluma; L. C. Harris, of Bradley; Ray Harris, of Bradley; William Hemphill, of Paso Robles; E. O. Henderson, of Stockton;

Dan James, of San Jose; Joe Kalfus, of San Luis Obispo; Frances Lewin, of San Luis Obispo; Arthur Leggett, of Palo Alto; George A. Lisk, of Pasadena; Grace Long, of San Luis Obispo; Hugh Loomis, of San Luis Obispo; Effie Luchessa, San Luis Obispo; Margaret Madonna, of Cayucos; Gordon Martin, of San Luis Obispo; Charles Morganti, of San Luis Obispo; Margaret Mamanear, of Bethany; Albert Phillips, of Cambria; William Pierson, of Lordsburg; Otto Schulze, of San Luis Obispo; Louis Stephenson, of San Luis Obispo; M. M. Titus, of Freestone; Grace Tout, of Sultana; Gerald Twombly, of Fullerton; Mary Urben, of San Luis Obispo; Edna Watson, of Berkeley; Stephen Wykoff, of Berkeley, and H. L. Hall, of Pasadena.

Members who joined the class of '09: Oswald Judd, of Watsonville; Milton Moore, of Goleta; Levia Storni, of Cayucos, and LaRue C. Watson, of Exeter.

CLASS WILL, 1908

We, the class of '08, do this day, June 12, 1908, A. D., in this our last will and testament, bequeath to the faculty the fond memory of our never-ceasing and remarkable concentrations, especially during study periods. To our fellow students we will and bequeath our general good behavior, which was so noticeable at all times.

I, Ida Bachman, do hereby will the ease and ability by which I coquette with members of the sterner sex to Velma Pearson, my red hair to Loring Wilson, my quiet and peaceful disposition to Hertha Schulze, and last of all my fair name to John J. Adams.

I, Mary Cheda, will my good nature to Mr. Berringer, my Irish wit to Elmer Murphy, my share in the "Cheda Springs" swimming hole to the dormi-

tory boys, provided they get the permission of the other stockholders, my tan shoes to Livia Storni, and my office of Vice-President to Beulah Watson.

I, E. Earl Campbell, will my knowledge of dress and etiquette of the gentler sex to Carl Higgins, as he seems to be lacking along that line; all of my interests in James Lee McDowell to Rachael Ramage, on the condition that she return him to the dormitory by 12 o'clock each evening; my only failing and inability to flirt to Ray Evans; my ability of butting into private affairs where I am not wanted to Henry McDonald.

I, Ernest Curtis, will my editorial abilities to Arthur Sauer, and wish him success in his undertaking; my

ability to win a girl and keep her to George A. Tilton, Jr., as I think he has a hard time keeping one.

I, Alfred Dixon, will my bunch of keys that are guaranteed to open anything on the place, to Irving Davis; my fondness for dancing to Mooney Pearce, and suggest that he furnish his own partner; my knowledge of the ropes in the Dom. Sci. elevator to Roy Smith, as I think he can work them.

I, Valente Dolcini, will my surplus height to Frank Wallbridge; my dignity and composure to Fred Markoff; my knowledge of dairying and position as assistant dairyman to my successor from Guadalupe (Attilio Pezzoni).

I, Valentine Drougard, will my soiled overalls and cap to William Joplin; my knowledge of gas machinery to George A. Tilton, Jr., to help him in utilizing the hot air he passes out; my interest in the Coffee Club to Milton Moore.

I, Ruth Gould, will my interest in the Polytechnic Journal to Rachael Ramage, but reserve my interest in the Journal staff; my winning ways to Hazel Wood; my position as librarian to—anybody that will keep order.

I, Avery Kennedy, will my high marks in Trig. to Hugo Roberts, as they may come in handy; the presidency of the Athletic Association to Kenneth Beck; my love for Dom. Sci. cooking to Romeo Tognazzini.

I, Eizo Kondo, will my cuteness to Milton Moore; my curly hair to T. Ashida; my knowledge of the Greek alphabet to Oliver Boone; my strict attention to business in all classes to Harold Reilly.

I, Ed Linn, will my boisterous and noisy conduct to LaRue Watson; my influence over the gentle sex to Fletcher Hayward; what I know about electricity to Aubrey Dixon, as it may prove beneficial to him on the farm.

I, Roy Luchessa, will my love for fruit cake to Anson Jackson; my knowledge of hunting to Chas. Baumgardner; my fluent oratory to Gustav Weil.

I, Ben Miossi, will my knowledge of mules and all their attainments to Mooney Pearce; my love for the "Darke" to Ray Evans; what I know about Roy Luchessa to Mr. Berringer, trusting, however, that his marks will not be lowered; my quiet and peaceable disposition in classes to Geo. Doyle.

I, Earl Peirce, will my love for dairying to LaRue Watson; my letter writing abilities to Oswald Judd, who will need them during vacation; my knowledge of eucalyptus to Leo Manning.

I, Reuben Sebastian, will my love for "Burroughs" to any one who would like to become acquainted with their peculiar dispositions; the privilege of dropping bags of water from the upstairs windows to Oswald Judd; what I have learned on midnight strolls to George Hopkins.

I, Clara Stringfield, will my ideal way of capturing freshies to Hazel Helmer; my high marks in civil government to Hazel Griffith; my knowledge of running autos to Rachael Gould; and last of all a place in my cozy home to a freshman.

We, the class of 1908, will to the class of 1909 a shoe which has been passed down from previous generations and is now an heirloom.

Lastly, we the class of 1908, appoint LaRue C. Watson the executor of this our last will and testament, and revoke all former wills made by us.

In witness thereof we have set our hand and seal this 12th day of June, 1908. Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of the members of the class of 1908.

V. F. D., '08.

PRESENTATION OF SPADE

A custom has come down to us from the classes that have graduated before us. That custom is the planting of a tree on the grounds, to be known as the class tree.

Although a rather simple operation, the planting of the class tree is a formal and sacred occasion and is attended only by members of the graduating class.

The first graduating class purchased a spade with which to set their tree. This spade has been passed down from class to class, and has been used only for the one purpose in which it was first employed. A few days ago

the class of 1908 planted their class tree and we will formally dedicate it at the close of these exercises.

Last year the pioneer spade was handed down to us by the class of 1907 and we were charged to keep it for its original purpose.

Now that our tree has been set, we will pass the spade to the next class.

Mr. President and members of the class of 1909, I now present you with this, the pioneer spade, as a token of an established custom, and charge you to preserve it carefully that it may be passed on to future classes who are to follow us here. E. E. CAMPBELL.

PEPLY ON BEHALF OF CLASS '09

It gives me the greatest of pleasure, Mr. President, to accept this sacred spade from the class of 1908 on behalf of the class of 1909.

We fully realize the importance of this custom, established by the pioneer class, and carried out by the classes of 1907 and 1908, and in order that we and future generations of the

Polytechnic may have this honor of planting trees that will not only beautify the campus, but will ever stand out as sentinels after time has covered all other traces of our presence here, accept this spade and pledge ourselves to preserve it for the purpose to which it was consecrated.

J. L. McDOWELL.

'08 CLASS POEM

Tell us not in playful moments,
There was e'er a class so bright;
For we've come to graduation
And assure you we're all right.

There are sixteen in our class—
Four mechanics, farmers eight.
Four girls also are among us,
Never known to come in late!

First comes Ida, she's a housewife,
As is also Mary C.
They will show you how to do things,
So you needn't come to me.

Earl, our learned, versed in styles,
Likes to do things on the sly.
He's the one who jokes and smiles;
Tries to make you think he's shy!

Ernest sure is up against it,
For Ruth gave him but third place.
Will he find another fair one,
Or keep on and win the race?

Now there's Alfred, he's our smart one,
Soon he'll reach the top-most notch,
For he knows his history lesson
And we others, what'd we catch?

Once we used to have a baby—
 Wore his pants up to his knees;
 But now Valente has decided
 Men to mimic if you please.

Valentine sure is a runner,
 Using both his tongue and feet.
 When he gets started in a race
 You'll find him rather hard to beat.

Miss Ruth Gould, the future teacher
 Of a country school you know,
 Has informed us that See Canyon
 Is the finest place to catch a beau.

There's a young man in our class
 Who likes to haunt the Coffee Club.
 There our Avery found a pretty lass,
 Won her heart, and fell in love!

Elizo is a cook renowned
 To be in future years as in the past,
 Joining us in freshman days,
 With us yet, remaining at the last.

Two mechanics, Linn and Ben,
 Ever ready for a lark.
 Linn plays chaperon, while Ben
 Goes out walking with Miss Darke.

Doctor Pierce has learned his trade,
 Kindly helps a neighbor in distress.
 When Mr. B. in history gives an ex.,
 Searching for the facts our minds
 possess.

Roy also helps us there,
 For words of wisdom he doth tell;
 While we hold our breath and wait
 For the slow but sure ten-thirty bell.

Reuben finds it hard to work;
 Sickness is his earnest plea.
 Though he calls most every day,
 Dr. Cox is not the one he goes to see.

Now the last, a girl who finds
 Freshmen boys to be so nice,
 Writes such nonsense as these lines,
 Forgets her name and signs it—
 Beans.

This is all I have to say.
 We've passed our ex.'s, failed in
 none,
 And leave you on this bright June day,
 Satisfied with work well done.

C. L. S., '08.

PROPHECY

During the year 1934, while traveling for pleasure in Southern California, I happened to stop for a few days at the Green Hotel, in Pasadena, the finest in the south. During the twenty-six years that had passed since I graduated from the California Polytechnic School many things had happened. While I fully intended to continue my course in agriculture at that time, my plans were changed after a couple of years in college. A rich relative, of whom I knew but very little, died and left me his entire fortune, amounting to several million dollars. A good portion of this sum was, how-

ever, tied up in the North Atlantic Steamship Company, which was a rival of the English lines, and was so important that I decided to leave college and take charge of the company. In a few years the company had almost run the other companies out of business, and at the time of this writing they had become consolidated with the North Atlantic Company and the traffic had become enormous. After the consolidation had been affected I was much in need of a rest, so ordering my private car I set out for California. Thus it was that I found myself one bright winter morn-

ing in the conservatory reading the morning paper. Suddenly a headline caught my eye, and I read the item and found that Earl D. Peirce, the eucalyptus king of San Diego, was also stopping at the Green. You may be sure that I lost no time in hunting him up, and we were soon talking about old times at the Poly. "Doc," as we called him in those days, had made a fortune from his immense eucalyptus groves, and was now spending the winter with his wife and family in the quiet little city of Pasadena. After talking over old times, we decided to make a visit to each of our old classmates and see how they were getting along in the world. The first one we hunted up was Ed Linn.

During his school days Linn was always very quiet and bashful. However, later in life he became very popular with the fair sex, and when we found him he was running a matrimonial agency in the thriving town of Edna. He had been quite successful and was managing to live very comfortably. A few years after graduating, Linn invented a device known as the pneumatic tube, for the transportation of mail. However, someone else stole the invention and had it patented. Linn took the case to law, but lost. This rather discouraged him, so he left inventions alone after that and settled down to something easier.

Our old friend Ben Miossi was next visited. He was still located near San Luis on a large grain and stock ranch. For many years Ben was master mechanic on the Southern Pacific, but tiring of the job he decided to spend the rest of his life on his ranch. Ben saved his money, and when he retired from the railroad he had quite a tidy sum in the bank and, besides that, his ranch brought in a large revenue. Doc and I spent several days with Ben and

were royally entertained by him and his family. During our stay with Miossi we were surprised to learn the whereabouts of Valentine Drougard. He informed us that Valentine was comfortably situated on a large stock ranch at Rio Vista, overlooking the Sacramento River. Miossi also informed us that Drougard had gotten his start in that direction through property belonging to his wife, who at the time of Drougard's school days was a particular girl friend of his living at Rio Vista. Before leaving San Luis Obispo we decided to visit with Drougard next, so took the train via San Francisco. Upon arriving in 'Frisco, who should we meet at the station but Valente Dolcini. He was just about to board the train for Guadalupe, but meeting us decided to stay a day longer in the city. Valente, we found, was a travelling salesman for the largest dairy supply house in the west, and was just on his way to set up a large creamery near Guadalupe. He was still single, though a very ardent admirer of the fair sex, but as of old he was not a very steady man; so he had a different girl in every town.

After staying over night in the city we started for the ranch we had set out to visit. Upon arriving at Drougard's home we found that in addition to stock he took a great deal of interest in raising fancy assortments of plants. During his school life in the Polytechnic, when in conversation with friends, he often showed a remarkable interest in stock, and on many occasions did he baffle the agricultural students with botanical names of various plants found upon the school grounds. This was noted at the time as being rather unusual for one taking the mechanical course in the school.

Upon leaving Drougard's ranch we

started for Seattle. The purpose of our trip to that city was to visit the boarding school which was established at that place by Miss Ruth Gould. For several years Ruth taught school in San Luis Obispo County, but desiring something higher decided to open a girls' boarding school at Oakland. Before many years passed she moved to Seattle, a city of some 750,000 population, and re-established her school on the shores of Lake Washington. Here we found her at the head of four hundred girls in one of the most popular schools in the country. As might be surmised from her running a girls' boarding school, Ruth had remained single.

Doc and I remained in Seattle for several days, resting and enjoying the scenery. We then boarded the train and took a trip to Spokane, where our old friend, Mary Cheda, was located. The summer after graduating Mary took a trip east, ostensibly to visit friends, but as it turned out later she there met and was married to one of the former teachers in the Polytechnic. He, however, took an advanced course in chemistry and when we saw them in Spokane he was principal of the Spokane High School and instructor in chemistry. They had a comfortable home in the suburbs of the city, and were living a quiet life there with their family.

While in Seattle I happened to go into the library and in looking over the periodicals I ran across a fashion magazine which was edited by Mr. E. E. Campbell, in New York. Taking down the address I telegraphed to New York to see if we would be able to see him if we visited the city.

Receiving an affirmative answer we left Spokane and sped across the continent to New York and reached there in a day and a half, railway travel being much faster in these days

than when we graduated. Here we found Campbell at the head of the largest and most popular fashion magazine published. During his senior year Campbell was authority on all subjects of dressing and styles, and even though he went back to the ranch for a few years he did not cease to study the subject, and in 1920 he began to publish this magazine. It had become known and appreciated the world over in 1934, and Campbell was setting the patterns and styles for the world.

In 1914 Clara Stringfield became a missionary to India. This came about through her sympathy with the Hindoo students at the Polytechnic. Her first leave of absence came in 1924, and she spent a year in America and then returned to her noble work among the natives of India. Here she suffered many hardships, and when she returned the second time in 1934 her hair had turned gray. While in New York we heard of a great missionary meeting that was to be held in Buffalo, at which Clara was to speak. So packing our grips we again took the train and journeyed to the lake city to attend the missionary meeting. Clara's address was fine, and after hearing it one's heart could not help but go out to the natives of India.

Returning to New York again we went one night to hear one of the grand operas. The principal attraction was the fact that Miss Ida Bachman was leading soprano. After leaving the Polytechnic, Ida studied music and dramatics, and in a few years had become noted as a singer and actress. Now she was the leading lady in the Metropolitan Opera Company, the largest concern of its kind. The opera was excellent and Miss Bachman was repeatedly encored.

Leaving New York we went to Washington to call upon our old friend, Reuben Sebastian. He had become a famous physician and surgeon and was engaged in work along those lines for the government. During his course at the Polytechnic, Reuben took a special course in medicine from Dr. Cox. Becoming interested more and more deeply he decided in his senior year to study German, so that he might continue his studies in Germany after finishing his course in medicine and surgery in the United States. His career had been very successful and he had made some very wonderful discoveries, the most important of which was a cure for heart trouble. Reuben cured his case of heart trouble by marrying the girl that caused it. She happened to be an old San Luis High graduate whom he met while taking his first special course in medicine at Dr. Cox's.

While in Washington who should we run across but Elzo Kondo. He was spending a year in America in further research along horticultural lines. After graduating, Elzo went back to Japan and there took up the study of horticulture for himself. When we met him he was considered the Luther Burbank of Japan, and some of his discoveries and hybrids had astonished the world.

We were almost ready to leave Washington when we received a telegram from Roy Luchessa, in Philadelphia, inviting us to spend a week with him. So changing our plans accordingly we went to Philadelphia. Roy had lived at Cambria for several years after graduating, but had not tired of automobiles during that time. We were therefore not greatly surprised when we found that he had invented a flying machine, motor boat and automobile combined. The machine was

very swift and powerful, and the ordinary speed was 100 miles an hour. Roy took us for several spins and they were certainly enjoyable. One trip we took was from Philadelphia to Boston by auto. The return was made in the flying machine, passing over New York and several other large cities on the way.

Up to this time we had not been able to locate Kennedy, but Luchessa gave us the desired information on that subject. After spending an enjoyable week with Luchessa, we packed up and took the train for California again. Landing at the Oakland mole, we changed cars for the Valley line. Getting off at Sultana, Tulare County, we inquired the way to Mr. Kennedy's place. We found him at last at the head of the largest chicken ranch in the San Joaquin Valley. He had become very prosperous and was doing finely. His family was large and they were all inclined to have red hair. While here we also located the whereabouts of Alfred Dixon.

Once more taking the train we went on until we reached Corona. Here we found Alfred living a quiet but prosperous life on a small lemon and orange ranch. He went back to Sacramento after graduating and lived there four or five years. One day he received a letter from a former Poly student, Miss Jennie Chambers, that was so strong he could not resist it; that is how he came to get his lemon ranch.

We stayed with Alfred a couple of days and then went back to Pasadena by the new aerial line. Soon after arriving at the Green I received a telegram from the general manager of my company calling me to New York immediately, so Doc and I parted with hopes of another such trip soon and fond remembrances for the class of 1908.

ERNEST W. CURTIS.

Social Happening

Saturday evening, June 30, '08, the juniors gave a reception in honor of the senior class in the assembly hall of this school. The hall was beautifully decorated in junior and senior colors, green and red being the junior colors; green and white, the senior.

In the early part of the evening a program was rendered, which consisted of music by St. Clair's orchestra, reading by Mr. Heald, vocal solo by Mr. Tavener, piano duet by George Hopkins and Hazel Griffith, violin solo by Jesse Methvin, accompanied on the piano by Hazel Wood, and the swinging of the Indian clubs by LaRue Watson. This closed the program for the evening, but there was another treat just as good as the one given waiting for us in the domestic science building. Supper was served in the

English room of that building by nine of the freshie girls. The room was decorated with pepper boughs and white roses.

After supper toasts were given by the different students and members of the faculty. Lee McDowell was toastmaster. The toasts were: Miss May Secrest, "The progress of the class of '08;" LaRue Watson, "His acquaintance with the class of '08;" Rachael Gould, "Conduct of the senior class in study hours;" Earl Campbell, "The class of '09;" Mr. Ewing, "The future of the class of '08;" and Mr. Waters, "The summary of the toasts."

The program of the evening closed with many rousing cheers and wishes of future happiness for the class of '08.





E. Earl Campbell.

Alfred C. Dixon.

Ernest W. Curtis.

Ruth Gould.

Mary F. Cheda.

Ben E. Miossi.

Ed O. Linn.

Avery B. Kennedy.



Reuben L. Sebastian.

Elzo Kondo.

Valente F. Dolcini.

Clara L. Stringfield.

Ida M. Bachman.

Roy A. Luchessa.

Earl D. Peirce.

Valentine Drougard.

HOROSCOPE



BACHMAN—Age, seems 14; pet name, Red; hobby, playing hearts; peculiarity, fondness of opposite sex; favorite song, On the Way, Babe, On the Way; principal illness, fever blisters; present condition, engaged; ambition, to become a society leader; future, production of book on sarcasm.

CAMPBELL—Age, seems 2; pet name, Buttinsky; hobby, bluffing; peculiarity, inquisitiveness; favorite song, Far Above Cayucos Waters; principal illness, Filipino itch; present condition, hot-air merchant; ambition, to know something; future, street sweeper at Sacramento.

CHEDA—Age, seems 16x; pet name, Bridget; hobby, cooking; peculiarity, asking questions; favorite song, Mary Had a Little Cactus Plant; principal illness, gumboils; present condition, single; ambition, to be excessively nice; future, second Carrie Nation.

CURTIS—Age, seems 10; pet name, Lanky; hobby, scrapping; peculiarity, woman hater; favorite song, I May Be Single, But I Ain't No Fool; principal illness, swell head; present condition, longing for a home; ambition, to excel when others fail; future, peanut vender.

DIXON—Age, seems 15; pet name, Dick; hobby, dancing; peculiarity, great lack of gumption; favorite song, Lord, Let's Be Comfortable; principal illness, brain fever; present condition, worthless; ambition, hasn't any to all appearances; future, sheep herder.

DOLCINI—Age, seems 7; pet name, Cottontail; hobby, praising Guadalupe; peculiarity, trying to be cute; favorite song, Take Me Back, Back to Guadalupe; principal illness, talking fever; present condition, pride of '08; ambition, to be a tough; future, furniture dealer.

DROUGARD—Age, seems 6; pet name, Crude Oil; hobby, working Trig; peculiarity, brains; favorite song, Get the Hook; principal illness, heart trouble; present condition, wandering; ambition, to manage a Coffee Club; future, woman suffrage speaker.

GOULD—Age, seems 23; pet name, Pale Face; hobby, a silly grin; peculiarity, sour and yet sweet; favorite song, I Love My Love, and My Love Loves Me; principal illness, love sick; present condition, waiting; ambition, to never look her age; future, teacher in See Canyon.

KENNEDY—Age, seems 38; pet name, Dutchy; hobby, eating; peculiarity, red whiskers about chin; favorite song, In the Valley of the Sunny San Joaquin; principal illness, the blues; present condition, oldest man in school; ambition, to be a professor of Math.; future, prune pickler.

KONDO—Age, seems 18; pet name, Izo; hobby, looking wise; peculiarity, bow-legged; favorite song, Over the Ocean Blue; principal illness, bursting with health; present condition, unknown; ambition, to be an artist; future, fish peddler.

LINN—Age, seems 17; pet name, Sport; hobby, teasing the girls; pe-

culiarity, quietness; favorite song, Not Dead, But Sleeping; principal illness, fishing fever; present condition, just learning to wink; ambition, to become a missionary; future, forest ranger.

LUCHESSA—Age, seems 13; pet name Kisser; hobby, automobiles; peculiarity, disregard of English; favorite song, I Am Myself Complete; principal illness, indigestion; present condition, stuck up; ambition, to get through life without dying; future, nothing.

MIOSSI—Age, 6 months; pet name, Dago Prince; hobby, oratory; peculiarity, high-pitched voice; favorite song, I Love to Wind My Mouth Up, I Love to Hear It Go; principal illness, stomach ache; present condition, tattle tale; present ambition, to be popular after Darke; future, darkened path through life.

PEIRCE—Age, seems 29; pet name,

Doc; hobby, writing letters; peculiarity, never in a hurry; favorite song, None Like Her—None; principal illness, sleepiness; present condition, pool shark; ambition, to take life easy; future, eucalyptus propagator.

SEBASTIAN—Age, seems 11; pet name, Tight; hobby, helping the doctor; peculiarity, wearing some one else's class pin; favorite song, Viola! Where Art Thou? principal illness, cold feet; present condition, under doctor's care; ambition, to win a home; future, college and then married life.

STRINGFIELD—Age, seems 8; pet name, No. 5; hobby, breaking hearts; peculiarity, countryfied; favorite song, Bring Back My Eddie to Me; principal illness, heart failure; present condition, lonely; ambition to change her name; future, poetess.

JOSHES

Student: "Are you going to the show practice tonight?"

Tilton: "My! I made two dates for tonight."

Mae Brew, passing: "Don't you want to make another one?"

Mr. Waters, physics lab.: "That was pretty good work."

Curtis: "Just look who we are."

Mr. Waters: "Yes, that's what I am surprised at."

Alma M. (after placing chairs around in front of the stage): "Say, girls, come and sit down."

Hertha S.: "Yes; let us be the footlights."

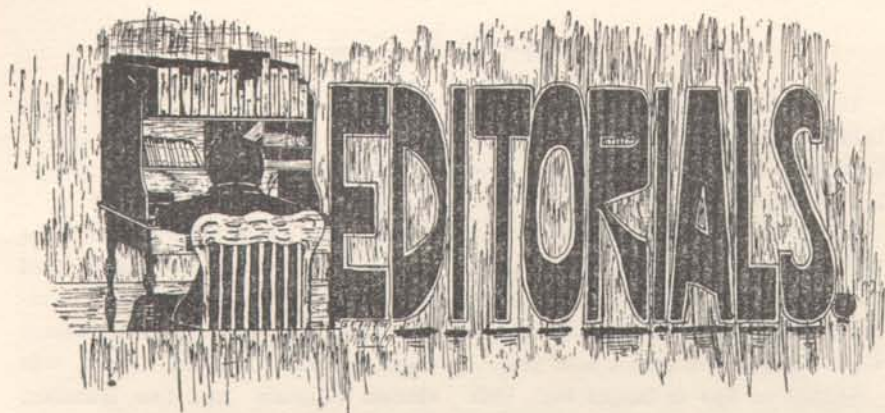
Miss Chase: "Say, Mr. Rubel, what is the scientific name for pig pens?"

Mr. Rubel: "Guess."

Miss Chase: "Is it silos? I hear you talking about silos all the time."

Tilton: "A darn fool is the happiest guy a livin'."

We wondered why Tilton is always happy.



The Polytechnic Journal

EDITORIAL STAFF

Ernest W. Curtis—Editor-in-Chief.
 Ruth Gould,
 E. Earl Campbell,—Associate Editors.
 Hertha Schultz—Exchanges.
 George A. Tilton—Staff Artist.
 Hazel Griffith—Social Editor.
 George Hopkins—Athletics.
 Lee McDowell—Joshes.
 J. Roy Smith—Business Manager.
 Alfred Dixon—Asst. Business Mangr.
 Edw. J. Berringer—Faculty Advisor.

Today closes the fifth year of school at this institution. In all ways this has been the most successful year since the opening of school in 1903. The total enrollment has reached 141, fifteen more than for the 1906-07. This year has seen the addition of several new faculty members, and also much new equipment in the way of shops and machinery. The greatest loss was that of Dr. Anderson. His place, however, has been admirably filled by Mr. Smith, who, we hope, will guide the institution for many years to come.

The "Merchant of Venice Up to Date," given for the benefit of the Journal at the Pavilion Opera House on May 23, was a decided success. This was the first time that anything

of that sort has been attempted by the Polytechnic, and it was a decided success. We take the opportunity through the Journal of extending to Mr. Berringer our thanks for the work he did in making the play a success.

We wish to take opportunity in this last issue to thank those people who have contributed articles for the Journal during the past year. We have tried to make the Journal as attractive as possible, and have succeeded as far as funds have permitted. We wish the Journal staff of next year much success, and hope that they will get out a bright and attractive paper.

The time has come when the seniors leave the institution to enter upon their different walks of life. Some intend to further pursue their studies along their respective lines, while others are entering into the wide world to make a place for themselves. We wish to thank our instructors for the kind attention and help we have received during the past three years. We sincerely appreciate what they have done for us. It is not without a feeling of regret that we leave this institution, where so many happy hours have been spent, and the memories of the good times we have had together will be carried to the end of our days.

SPORTS

The closing work in athletics has been completed in the election of the Captains and Managers who are to have charge of it next year.

The first event which comes off next fall is football. Donald Cox was elected Captain and Attilio Pezzoni, Manager. The Manager expects to secure a good schedule of games next year.

Second in line is basket ball, both girls and boys. Rachel Gould was

elected Captain and Hazel Griffith, Manager, of the girls' team. George Hopkins was elected Captain and Leo Manning, Manager, for the boys.

Following basket ball comes baseball. Frank Wallbridge was elected Captain and George Hopkins, Manager. And last, but not least, comes track season. Kenneth Beck was elected Captain and Leo Manning, Manager, of the track team.

EXCHANGES

For the last time this year our Journal will be published, and we take this opportunity to thank our friends for the help we have received through their criticisms. We have made several changes throughout the year, and we hope they are for the better.

Among our old friends is the Tocsin, steadily improving, but still there is one improvement which we have been suggesting and which we still suggest and that is the enlargement of the type.

El Galiban, for May, is so much better than the other numbers of the S. H. S. that we cannot help remarking upon it. Your students, each and every one of them, must have had an inspiration for the stories and articles are all worthy of comment.

Again the High School Folio from Flushing High School has been received. You are a good paper, but

still your size is too large. We hope to see you again next year, but reduced in size.

The "Arizona Girl," published in the Tempe Normal Student, is certainly an article to be proud of.

We have seen a criticism of the Polytechnic Journal in the Nuntius from LenMoore and we wonder why are we different from other exchanges.

The Herald is a well gotten up paper, and has a very neat cover. Your joshes are good, too.

After a lapse of two years the Meteor, San Luis High School, has been published again. It is a good paper, but still not such a good paper considering that it is the result of two years' work.

New exchanges have been received right along, but where are the old ones?






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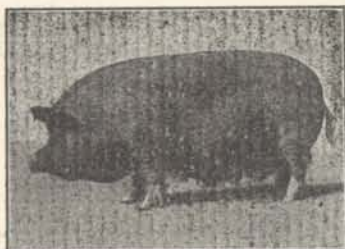
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