DEDICATION

To Colonel R. W. Ryder the Staff dedicates this Journal as an appreciation of his eight years of Directorship spent in untiring effort for the good of California Polytechnic School.
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FACULTY

Col. R. W. Ryder  
H. C. Figge  
M. L. Yeary  
B. M. Howe  
M. H. Chase  
L. B. Hawk  
M. B. Stedman  
J. A. Vine  
Capt. J. C. Deuel  
Dr. Eastman  
J. G. Hudspith  
H. Hess
FACULTY

F. M. Watson  B. B. Hoover  E. H. Bendel  W. J. Duddleson
H. N. Whitlock  J. T. Saunders  B. A. Williams  E. P. Cunningham
R. E. Strobel  F. D. Dull  L. H. Larsen  R. S. Hayslip
M. Stempel  F. W. Gary  C. L. Slusher  B. M. Butler
FACULTY 1920-1921

COL. R. W. RYDER ........................................ Director
M. H. CHASE ........................................ Vice Director
M. M. BLAND ........................................ Secretary
E. H. BENDEL ......................................... Head of Engineering-Mechanics Department
B. M. BUTLER ........................................ English
E. P. CUNNINGHAM .................................... Machine Shop
CAPT. J. C. DEUEL .................................... Military
W. J. DUDLESON ...................................... Co-ordinator for Federal Board of Vocational Education
F. D. DULL .............................................. Mathematics
DR. CHARLES EASTMAN ................................ Animal Husbandry
H. C. FIGGE ........................................... Forge
F. W. GARY .............................................. Carpentry
L. B. HAWK ............................................. Household Arts
R. S. HAYSLIP ......................................... English and Girls' Physical Education
H. HESS ................................................ Drafting
B. B. HOOVER ......................................... Head of the Household Arts Department
B. M. HOWE ............................................. Chemistry and Physics
J. G. HUDSPITH ....................................... Carpentry
L. H. LARSEN ........................................... Applied Electricity
K. L. MATHER .......................................... Salesmanship
J. T. SAUNDERS ....................................... Agriculture
M. SKAARSTEDT ....................................... Mathematics
C. L. SLUSHER ........................................ Assistant Co-ordinator
M. B. STEDMAN ......................................... Librarian
M. STEMPLE ............................................. Commercial
R. E. STROBEL ........................................ Auto-Mechanics and Tractor
J. A. VINE .............................................. Machine Shop
F. M. WATSON .......................................... Head of Agriculture Department
H. N. WHITLOCK ...................................... Music and General Science
B. A. WILLIAMS ....................................... Freehand Drawing and Applied Arts
M. L. YEARY ............................................ History and Spanish

JOURNAL STAFF

ARCHIE KINSMAN ........................................ Editor
DOROTHY PREWITT .................................... Associate Editor
ROBERT OTTO .......................................... Business Manager and Art
MARGARET CHAPIN .................................... Society
RICHARD ASTON ....................................... Jokes and Snaps
PHYLLIS FIGGE ........................................ Alumni
KENNETH DEPEW ..................................... Organizations
HELEN LOUIS ........................................... Senior
HAROLD NEWMAN ...................................... Calendar
EMORY KINCAID ...................................... Military
OTTO HODEL ............................................ Athletics
B. A. WILLIAMS ....................................... Art Advisor
R. S. HAYSLIP .......................................... Advisor
JOURNAL STAFF

Archie Kinsman  Dorothy Prewitt  Robert L. Otto
Margaret Chapin  Richard Aston  Phyllis Figge
Kenneth DePew  Helen Louis  Harold Newman  Emory Kincaid
Miss Williams  Otto Hodel  Miss Hayslip
OFFICERS

MILTON RIGHETTI.......................... President

PHYLIS FIGGE.......................... Vice President

MARGARET MEINECKE.... Secretary

OTTO HODEL.......................... Treasurer

MISS CHASE.......................... Class Advisor

CLASS COLORS—Purple and Gold.
Milton Righetti.
You taught me first to love, and now methinks you'll teach me to shave.
President of the Class, '21.

Phyllis Figge.
Always seen and never heard.
Class Secretary, '17.
Sergeant-at-Arms, Amapola, '17.
Hockey, '17.
Track, '17.
Tennis, '18.
Class Secretary, '19.
Polygram, '19.
Vice President Amapola, '20.
Class Vice President, '21.

Otto Hodel.
A smooth and steadfast mind with a persistent and thoughtful dignity.
Polygram, '19.
Class Treasurer, '21.
Football, '21.
Sergeant, '21.

Margaret Meinecke.
Doubtless this girl sees and knows more—much more—than she unfolds.
Track, '21.
Hockey, '17.
Tennis, '18.
Journal, '19.
Polygram, '19-'20.
Amapola Treasurer, '20.
Class Secretary, '21.

R. Lee Otto.
Not widely known, but well appreciated.
Lieutenant, '21.

Margaret Chapin.
A perfect woman nobly planned, to warm, to comfort and command.
Amapola Secretary, '20.
Amapola Treasurer, '20.
Amapola Vice President, '21.
John Cumm.
Mislike me not for my complexion, the
shadow livery of the burnished sun.
Class Treasurer, '18.
Class President, '20.
Sergeant, '21.

Cecile Bello.
Ever joyful and happy; when she goes
we'll miss her sadly.
Hockey, '17.
Track, '17.
Amapola Treasurer, '19.
Amapola President, '20.
Class Secretary, '20.
Polygram, '20.
Girls' Athletic Committee, '20.

Ernest Steiner.
I strove with none, for none was worth
the strife.
Polygram, '21.
Orchestra, '20.

Joaquin Gaxiola
May he learn well and learn to live
well.

Helen Louis.
Her little fingers are worth more than
words can express.
Hockey, '17.
Amapola Secretary, '18-'21.
Polygram, '19-'20.
Class Treasurer, '20.
Amapola President, '20.

Elsworth Boys.
The world of waters is my home, a
sailor man am I.
Track, '21.
Polygram, '21.
Ray Tuley.
His cares are now all ended.
Basketball, '19.
Football, '21.
Lieutenant, '21.

Lois Walker.
Her face is her fortune.
Amapola President, '21.
Class Vice President, '20.

Richard Aston.
Better late than never.
Football, '20.
Basketball, '21.

Harold Newman.
I am not in the roll of common men.
Track, '21.
Agriculture Secretary, '20.
Agriculture Vice President, '21.
Basketball, '20.
Lieutenant, '21.

Dorothy Prewitt.
By her hair ye shall know her.
Amapola president, '19.
Polygram, '20.
Amapola Secretary, '20.

Sam Wright.
His bag is his shepherd, they shall not part.
Class Treasurer, '18.
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<th>Known as</th>
<th>Disposition</th>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Hobby</th>
<th>Expression</th>
<th>Ambition</th>
<th>Age</th>
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<td>Silly</td>
<td>Lively</td>
<td>A chatterbox</td>
<td>Church</td>
<td>Got something to tell you</td>
<td>To be a nun</td>
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<td>Ellsworth Boys</td>
<td>Fuzzy</td>
<td>We don't know</td>
<td>Sailor—not a soldier</td>
<td>Movies</td>
<td>Well, I'll be ——</td>
<td>Fisherman</td>
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<td>John Cann</td>
<td>Cann</td>
<td>Cute</td>
<td>Young, gay, held</td>
<td>Taking (?) the collection of church boys</td>
<td>See, what a classy chicken killer</td>
<td>To be a lady killer</td>
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<td>Chapiste</td>
<td>Angelie</td>
<td>Look for curls</td>
<td>Isles</td>
<td>My, I'm fat</td>
<td>A bungalow for two</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Phyllis Fudge</td>
<td>Pegie</td>
<td>Silent</td>
<td>Radiant smiles</td>
<td>Resting</td>
<td>Got me?</td>
<td>To be a caricaturist</td>
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<td>Joaquin Gaxiola</td>
<td>Gay</td>
<td>Excellent</td>
<td>He lets them grow on chin</td>
<td>Keeping clear of women</td>
<td>What you say? No?</td>
<td>To start a new Mex revolution</td>
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<td>Otto Hodel</td>
<td>Pete</td>
<td>Manly</td>
<td>Good-looking</td>
<td>Girls</td>
<td>Is that so?</td>
<td>A home large enough for 3</td>
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<td>Helen Louis</td>
<td>Jazzbean</td>
<td>Cheerful</td>
<td>Musical</td>
<td>Eating candy</td>
<td>Oh, gee!</td>
<td>Paderwiski II</td>
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<td>Mary's Meinecke</td>
<td>Nib</td>
<td>Flirt</td>
<td>Mona Lisa</td>
<td>Blushing</td>
<td>I don't know, didn't study</td>
<td>To be somebody's darling</td>
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<td>Harold Newman</td>
<td>Pinkey</td>
<td>Typewriter balked</td>
<td>Red hair and freckles</td>
<td>Trying to get the freckles off</td>
<td>I'll give you five demerits</td>
<td>To keep his commission</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lee Otto</td>
<td>Lee</td>
<td>Remarkable</td>
<td>Rosy cheeks and nice brown hair</td>
<td>Music</td>
<td>Well, I'll be darned!</td>
<td>To be leader of a jazz band</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Dorothy Prewitt</td>
<td>Dot</td>
<td>Boisterous</td>
<td>The beautiful auburn</td>
<td>Arguing</td>
<td>Look it up</td>
<td>To be noticed</td>
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<td>Milton Righetti</td>
<td>Rickety</td>
<td>Brisk, energetic, studious</td>
<td>Civilian hat, military suit</td>
<td>Staying out all night</td>
<td>Never again!</td>
<td>To have his own still</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Ernest Steiner</td>
<td>Ernie</td>
<td>Feminine</td>
<td>So varries a kodak</td>
<td>Spending time in H. A. Bldg.</td>
<td>Oh, how nice!</td>
<td>To be a minister</td>
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<td>Ray Tuley</td>
<td>MK Tuley</td>
<td>Crabby</td>
<td>The blonde good-humored</td>
<td>Getting reduced to a private</td>
<td>Oh, go on!</td>
<td>To be Mary Garden</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Spooky</td>
<td>Modest</td>
<td>Men's hats</td>
<td>Hello, my kid</td>
<td>To be the next President</td>
<td></td>
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<td>Sam Wright</td>
<td>Sammie</td>
<td>Male camp of the crew</td>
<td>He's got a pair of Late to classes blue amananders</td>
<td>Alta Marshall, I'll get you yet</td>
<td>To be a man</td>
<td>Still reading, Mother Goose, Voted this year</td>
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CLASS HISTORY.

History repeats itself. So it may, but not with the graduating classes of the Poly, for each and every one has its singular achievements and little incidents which bring glad and happy remembrances to the heart of every alumna. Thus it is with the Class of 1921. In the years that follow graduation, school days at Poly will mean something more than courses of study.

In the fall of 1917 our class entered Poly with a large enrollment of students full of enthusiasm. We were somewhat taken aback when, much to our humiliation but not to our surprise, the Sophs initiated us, but our real introduction to the school was at the Freshman reception. To show we were alive, a number of dances were given in the Dining Hall to which the entire school was invited. Our class was well represented in athletics. We also won the inter-class athletic cup in our Freshman year which we have retained throughout our entire stay at school.

The following year we returned as Sophomores and immediately proceeded to give to the Freshmen that which had been given to us in our first year. Again '21 was foremost in athletics and social affairs, proving its ability to entertain by giving a play in assembly.

The Junior year passed all too quickly. The Polygram was successfully edited by the Junior class, thus proving its literary ability. In June a Junior-Senior banquet was given by the Juniors in honor of the graduating class, fittingly closing the school year.

We are now known as Seniors, that lofty title for which we have worked so hard for three years, and we soon shall be known as alumni. So ends our eventful history, and on Commencement Day, when we receive our diplomas, severing our relations with Poly as students, we will not forget our school, but shall leave, feeling a still greater interest than before in the California Polytechnic School.

Helen Louis.

SENIOR PROPHECY

In 1931 my vocation was still unsettled. I had tried being a traveling salesman, but because of my inability to talk I did not have very great success. I was just about to go to a home for the poor when my rich uncle died in the poorhouse and left me a billion dollars, so I started traveling around, visiting all my old classmates of '21.

My first journey was to San Francisco, where I wished to secure a good lawyer to look after my estate. As I entered the office of the firm of R. D. Aston at Sixth and Market, I was greeted with a smile by his little black-haired stenographer. Where had I seen that sunny little smiling face before? Why, upon my word it was our little Silly, Cecile Bello. She knew me at once and oh, what a chat we had! From her I learned that our Loony, Lois Walker, now Madame Fairface, and Madame Masheberdino, her companion, better known as Helen Louis, were to be heard at the Civic Auditorium. Upon hearing this I rushed down to buy some seats. The man at the window asked, "H-h-ow m-many?" The babble sounded familiar and upon looking again I discovered it to be Samuel. He told me that he was the manager of Lois' company. I asked him about the class of '21. He said that only a week before Lee Otto and his noted company of saxophonists had played at the same theater. I was so excited over meeting Sam that, as I turned away I bumped into a tall, handsome fellow, who turned out to be John Cann. I asked him what he was doing and he informed me that he owned a fish cannery at Monterey. What fish he couldn't eat he fed to all the little Canns. After a brief talk I journeyed on to meet Cecile.

That night as Cecile and I were going into our box at the opera, and she was saying that only the night before she had seen Ray Tuley, the English dude, with a vamp, who should appear but Ray himself! During the evening we talked of old school days, and after the opera he
with a young friend took Cecile and me to supper.

The next day I started for Lake Tahoe in my limousine. As I was quietly gliding through the little village of Roseville a car came swinging around the corner and took with it my hind fender. I got out of the car to investigate and found that I had been hit by Constable Harold Newman, my old classmate of '21. He took me over to meet his wife, who was formerly Margaret Meinecke, and his six little kiddies. To my surprise Margaret was a plump, jolly mother. I reached Lake Tahoe safely, and one day as I was strolling about, I noticed a building upon a high hill. I was curious so I walked near to see what it was. Above the door was a large sign, Dr. Phyllis Figge. Could it really be our Phyllis of C. P. S.? I entered and inquired; surely enough, it was Phyllis. She had made a fortune off her system of teaching people how to keep thin. She told me that Ernest Steiner was a teacher of applied arts and gymnastics in a nearby town. She said that he had acquired quite a reputation as a maker of jewels, and consequently was a great favorite of the ladies. I also learned that Otto Hodel was running a matrimonial agency in the same town.

On account of the illness of my aunt I was called to Washington, D. C., where I had the good fortune to meet Senor Gaxiola, Minister from Mexico, at a ball given at the White House in honor of Miss Dorothy Prewitt, representative to Congress from Santa Margarita. Such a delightful time as I had, for it was there that I met my future husband. We were married, after a short engagement, by Rev. Milton Righetti, who had recently entered the clergy. We spent our honeymoon at Palm Beach, Florida, where I met Fuzzy Boys, now a popular young fellow with a pleasure yacht and hundreds of lady suitors. My husband and I returned to Washington to settle down, and I was no longer a wanderer of the globe.

Margaret Chapin.

CLASS WILL.

We, the Class of 1921 of the California Polytechnic, being mentally sound though physically unfit due to our over-exertion in getting to classes in this our last year, and knowing that we are in our right minds, although we approach the sky as the limit of our mental capacity, do make and declare our last will and testament with the understanding that all former ones made by this class are declared revoked, to-wit:

First—To the Discipline Committee we bequeath the great number of demerits not used by us to give to the incoming class of '25.

Second—To the Junior Class we bequeath our dignity and all those powers needed to run the other classes of the school.

Third—To the Sophomore Class, our real mainstay, we bequeath our ability to turn out athletes, with the hope that said Sophomores may win the class cup in their Junior year.

As individuals, the following members of the Class of '21 make the following bequests, to-wit:

I, Margaret Chapin, do will my curls to Slim Howard, and my ability to get my Math to Pat Hodges.

I, Cecile Bello, will my rosy cheeks to Esther Whiteside, and my front seat in History to George Troup.

I, Margaret Meinecke, will my place on the Honor Roll to Kenneth Depew and my ability in acting to Harry Wount.

I, Phyllis Figge, will my slight figure to Miss Howe and my excess paint and powder to Gertrude Truesdale.

I, Lois Walker, do will my dimples to Anna Chaves and my seat in the Hupmobile to Alma Lauritzen.

I, Richard Aston, will my graceful figure to Howard Rideout, and the jokes from The Hornet to Johnnie Miller.

I, Dorothy Prewitt, gladly give my front seat in the Haynes to Guy Arnold, and my vampish eyes to Mrs. Stedman.

I, Helen Louis, will my success as a pianist to Fred Flugger, and my charming ways to Thelma Ruter.

[Continued on Page 37]
A GYMNASIUM AT C. P. S.

The value of a good gymnasium for California Polytechnic School has long been recognized among the members of our Faculty and students; probably this building is the most needed addition to this school at this time.

The Dorm boys need some place to spend the long winter evenings in the time out of study hours. Some of them try to have some fun on old bars in the basement of the Dormitory; those of you who have been in that room know it was not made for a gymnasium. Captain Deuel tried to teach the boys some gymnastics at noon on the old bars and horse. He had to give it up as they had no suitable place to practice; they wore out the lawn so its use for this purpose was forbidden.

The girls are as much in need of a gymnasium as the boys. They are greatly handicapped in their Physical Education because they are not even permitted the use of the assembly hall this year where they worked during unpleasant weather last year. When it rains the girls have to sit around and you know they cannot be greatly interested in work under those conditions.

Why did we lose so many basketball games? Why did we have so few basketball games? These questions are easily answered; the basketball men have no floor on which to practice. Many of the teams refuse to play on dirt courts; other teams could play only at night. We can not play games at night because we have no place to play them in and could not rent a suitable place in San Luis Obispo.

Our basketball team could not play its best under these conditions.

These are just a few reasons for our wanting some sort of a gymnasium; there are many more. Think it over and if you decide it is worth while, get out and get people interested. The only way is to do your part first, then the proper authorities can and will do theirs.

Boost for your school and show those that represent us that we have a really live interest in a gym for Poly.

COLONEL RYDER

Colonel Ryder is leaving us July 1, and the students are regretting the loss of the man who has made this the school it is.

He came here in 1911 to take charge of the mechanical work. The power house building had just been completed so his first work was installing the new machinery and equipment.

The mechanics course of that time came under the head of applied science and consisted of plane surveying, physics and electricity. The surveying equipment consisted of one transit and three levels; the mechanics have him to thank for their present equipment for surveying. He then added a week's field work to this course so that the boys could have some really practical work.

In 1913 he was appointed Director to succeed Mr. Smith. The school work then consisted of one course, the agriculture, with many related courses. He re-organized these into four departments. He added the academic course, securing
accredited standing at the University of California, and changed all three year courses to four-year courses.

He again brought this school to the front by the addition of military training. He was a naval officer and was thereby able to secure necessary guns and ammunition from the Government to make this a Government post. Being unable to persuade the trustees to retain an army officer as instructor in military training he transferred from the navy to the army and obtained a commission as Colonel on detached duty.

In 1918 through his efforts the legislature bought the Johnson place which consisted of six hundred acres. In this purchase he showed that he thought much of this school's future when it would outgrow its former acreage and need more ground. This ground, although not all used for school work as yet, supplies the school's livestock with feed. Steiner Creek runs through the Johnson place giving us a supply of clear, cool water for use in summer when our regular supply gets low. The value of this land has doubled, so by purchasing when he did, the State was saved much money.

He has spent much time in Sacramento recently trying to get the Legislature to make an appropriation for new buildings and equipment. He has never failed to see the needs of the school and to work untiringly in Sacramento to fill those needs.

Now he has received a commission in the Engineering Corps and may be sent to the Orient in the near future. He has made many friends while he has been here, so that our regrets will be shared by many for he has been active in civic affairs in San Luis Obispo.

To Mr. Ricciardi, Director Ryder's successor, we give a hearty welcome as we know with his experience, he will do as he thinks best for this school and for us.

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**EARLY AND LATE**

The fall of dew on pine needles,  
The lone bird's wistful call,  
The sound of wind-blown grasses,  
The gray mist over all,  
The pine trees slowly bending  
Over paths on the mountain height.  
This scene is called "The Morning,"  
A grand and beauteous sight.

The sound of far-off breakers  
When the wind blows wild and free,  
The swish of storm-tossed branches  
Blown toward the restless sea,  
The music of steady rainfall  
On the rough and rugged coast,  
This scene is called "The Midnight,"  
A vague and distant ghost.  
—Anna Goise.
THE POLYGRAM

Ernest Steiner—Editor.
Edward Cavanaugh—Business Manager.
Arthur Howard—Athletics.
Harley Bock—News.
Gertrude Truesdale—School Notes.
Anna Goise—Society.
Alma Tognazzi—Exchanges.
Thelma Hater—Jokes.
Carl Gill—Agricultural Reporter.
Everett Weant—Mechanics Reporter.
Henry Miller—Federal Board Reporter.
Miss Hayslip—Advisor.

As a whole "The Polygram" has had a most successful year as a school paper in spite of the usual hindrances. It tried to appear regularly every two weeks except when a vacation came along to interrupt the untiring efforts of its editors.

The staff has also tried to make "The Polygram" a regular school paper; not so much a paper carrying the latest news, but a paper giving as complete a record as possible of the important incidents of our school year.

"The Polygram" has been very fortunate this year in receiving exchange papers from numerous high schools of this state and outside states. These exchanges have been a great aid to the student body as a means of finding out what other high schools are doing.

Last, in speaking of the staff, the editor wishes to thank them for their hearty support and co-operation in making "The Polygram" a success, and he is sure that they will be with him in wishing the best of luck to the staff of "The Polygram" of next year.
A BIG INTEREST IN WEINIES

"Well, I wish that telephone would stop ringing," sighed Muriel disgustedly, "I see where my algebra doesn't get done if it doesn't stop!"

"Hello—Yes, this is Muriel—Why what is it, Jack, you sound so excited? We're to have our picnic tomorrow night instead of Saturday night? Why, what's the idea? You don't mean to say that the Freshmen are going to follow us if we have it Saturday night? Well, I call that nerve!

"Well, cheer up, Jack, you know you have to expect anything like that from a Freshman! But, of course, being president of the Sophomore class, it does make it a little hard for you because we all expect you to think of some way to fool 'em.

"Say, Jack, I tell you—let's go up Pepper Canyon instead of going to the Glen—it's a prettier place, anyhow," she said in answer. "You telephone the boys to get the weinies and I'll telephone all of the girls to fix their cakes and things tonight. Then, I'll get all the lunch together and take it out in our car at noon tomorrow, so that we won't look suspicious after school. How does that suit you?"

The plan evidently did, because after a few more suggestions, Muriel hung up the receiver, and turned quickly from the phone, but not quickly enough to see the table cover drop, concealing a boy's head.

"Oh! Mother," she called as she ran upstairs to find her mother, "Sh—sh,—we're going to have the Sophomore picnic tomorrow evening, instead of Saturday, so as to put one over on the Freshmen. You see, they found out all about it from someone, and we've just got to fool them. Now, I've got to hustle and make that salad I promised to take, and, Momsey dear, won't you make me a great big cake and ice it in the class colors?" she asked as she reached the door.

"Why, certainly, dear, I'll have it ready for you when you take the things but be careful, dear, you know your brother Bob is a Freshman and if he finds out, he'll be sure to stand up for the Freshmen." Muriel rushed downstairs and made her salad, finished her lessons, and called up the other girls, telling them of the new arrangements. After all of these duties she went to bed, looking forward to a happy time the next afternoon.

The next day was all that could be desired for a picnic day, and Muriel felt very happy as she backed the Stephens out of the garage, for she was thinking of the wonderful cake with its blue and gold icing and all the other goodies she was to take to the canyon at noon to be hidden.

Finally after what seemed like years she and Jack stepped into the car and started for the canyon, which they reached with no mishaps. They jumped out and had soon hidden all of their eats underneath some low bushes and in a hollow log, which was lying there.

"There, now, those Freshies couldn't find that stuff on a bet, could they?" said Jack with a satisfied air.

"No, I don't think they could, but—as
they don’t know anything about it—that is about it happening this afternoon, we should worry," answered Muriel. After school, as the students filed out of the building, Muriel casually said, "Come on, all you Sophomores who want to go for a ride—pile in!"

They piled, some even riding the fenders, and in order to put the Freshmen off the track, Muriel drove towards the crossroad, which was directly opposite the place they intended to have the picnic.

Soon the rest of the class overtook them in Jack Redmon's Page, and as there seemed to be no one following them, Muriel swung off onto a little private road which would bring them out in Pepper Canyon.

As they reached the foot of the canyon Muriel, who was still in the lead suddenly jammed on the brakes and said to one of the boys who was riding the fender, "John, come here and take the wheel, and go on up the road pretty quickly, too, till you get to the big oak, then turn off into that meadow and run the car behind those trees. Then you kids sneak on up to the picnic ground and keep quiet, whatever you do. And, lastly, don’t you dare eat until I get back."

Jack’s car had been right behind hers, so when she put on the brakes of her car, he was forced to stop his and thinking she was having engine trouble, he ran up to see if he could help, asking what was the matter.

"Well, I’m not sure, but those tracks look a lot like the new tires on my brother Bob’s racer—and you know he’s a Freshman. So, I’m going to sneak on ahead and see if those little Freshies could have followed."

"Well, all right, but you're not going alone. Say, Jim, take my car, follow this one and do just what Muriel told this bunch to do and don’t you dare to make any noise or I’ll murder you."

The two cars drove on and Muriel and Jack proceeded on foot, following the tire tracks that had caused all of the suspicion.

"I’ll bet they’ve gone to that old barn up the road and are waiting there until we go by," said Jack, angrily. "It does seem as if they have to spoil everything we think of—but what I’d like to know is—how did they find out."

"Well, it's beyond me," sighed Muriel, "but if Bob is mixed up in this, I’ll surely do something to him when I get home—and these certainly look like his tracks. Oh! how I hope we can fool them!"

"Keep watching pretty close now, Muriel, because it’s not very far to the barn, and I hardly care to be seen."

"Look, Jack! Doesn’t it look to you as if he’d turned off here and gone up that road—you know it goes up to the mine and passed right above the picnic grounds. Hm!—I see what that kid brother of mine is up to now. They’re thinking how grand it will be to swoop down on us. Well, I’ll fix him—but, say—I wonder how many are with him? It’ll be awful if there’s a whole bunch."

"Well, I must say we’re bright ones," said Jack, laughing, "we didn’t think of that, did we? I guess we’ll just have to trust to luck."

After they had gone on in silence for a few minutes, Muriel suddenly dropped to her knees and whispered to Jack to do the same. Jack dropped, and as soon as he had made sure he couldn’t be seen he looked up to see what had startled Muriel.

There was Bob, sitting like a king in his little racer, ordering four other Freshmen to go get him some cake and other "eats" from the picnic grounds. They were all laughing, as they thought about the fine joke they were playing on the Sophomores, and what the Sophs would say when they found all of their food gone.

They hear Bob say, "Now be careful, because we’re in for it, if we get caught. But, say, isn’t there a little shed on up around the curve here, where we can hide what eats we’ve brought with us for our own picnic? Just wait until the rest of the crowd get here—Oh! Boy! what a feed we’re going to have at the Sophs’ expense. But come on, now, and help
me take this freezer of ice cream up to that shed.'"

Three of the boys lifted the freezer and with the other two carrying the remaining bundles, they started towards the shed, not suspecting what was going to happen to them.

"Jack, hurry now and help me, because I've got a splendid idea," said Muriel, with a laugh, as she got up very cautiously, as the boys were hidden from view.

"So that's their idea, is it?" said Jack, as he got up. "Well, we ought to be able to squash that little bunch of Freshies!"

"Hurry, Jack, I want to go through Bob's tool case, and get the lock and key that he keeps to lock his tires in place, because I happen to remember that there's a bar on that shed and if we catch those imps, it'll sure be fun to lock them in!"

Jack laughed heartily as he opened the tool case in the racer and said, "Here it is. We're in luck, but I guess we had better hurry now, because we want to get there on time."

They started out at a slow running pace, Jack carrying the little lock and key, and soon they came in sight of the boys who were a short distance from the cabin.

"Here's where we take to the bushes," said Muriel, "because we can't afford to be seen now."

"Hardly, after all this work," affirmed Jack, "and if we can't get the best of those Freshies now—well, all I've got to say is—I'll be mad enough to eat tacks!"

"Oh, well, we should worry. Why, we've almost got the best of them now," said Muriel, dropping her voice to a whisper, as the Freshmen's voices could be heard again.

"Say, Bob, how'd you happen to find out about this picnic coming off tonight, instead of tomorrow night?" asked one of the boys.

"Well, it's kind of funny. Y' see it was this way—I had dropped my pencil underneath the table in the living room, and I had crawled underneath to get it, when the telephone rang and in comes Muriel from the library to answer it. Well, y'know Jack Redman's crazy about Muriel, and he calls up to tell her that he's found out about us Freshies knowing their plans to have it Saturday, and he asks he what to do and she tells him that they had better have it tonight instead of tomorrow, and she hangs up and rushed upstairs to tell Mother. So then I got busy, and thus we're going to fix that bunch of Sophs tonight. Gee whiz! it makes me laugh all over to think of it!" And Bob, out of breath, stopped to laugh.

"So that's how they found out," whispered Muriel. "Well, I'll tell him a few things when I get home. But look—see, they're all going in—we must hurry now."

They quickened their pace now, and stealthily approached the shed, where they could hear the boys talking about whether they should wrap the freezer or not for fear the ice cream would melt.

"Now, Jack, do it quietly, but be quick," whispered Muriel excitedly.

"All right, Muriel, now if I can only do it," said Jack as he sneaked near the door. Then with a jump he shut the door with a slam, put the bar in place and had fixed the lock in place before the surprised Freshmen could imagine what had happened.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Jack, "who's the joke on now, Mr. Bob?" as he backed away from the door, and in his haste to get back to Muriel he fell over the ice cream freezer which the boys had not yet taken into the shed.

"Come on, Muriel, let's go now and leave them there," said Jack, preparing to leave.

"Wait, Jack, let's take the ice cream with us. I'm sure it will be a welcome addition to our picnic," suggested Muriel with a laugh.

A terrific yell from the boys went up at this, but all the mercy they got was a hearty laugh and a promise of all the ice cream that was left, which, Jack added, would not be much.

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A FORTUNATE ADVENTURE

High school had let out in Birta, a city in Arkansas, and the pupils rushed from the building as if they were glad to get away from the sight of it. Among the crowd were three boys who walked less rapidly that the rest, while they discussed something evidently to their interest.

"Gee whiz!" complained Harry Hutton, who was a tall, slim fellow and a year older than his two companions, "I'm getting tired of school life. Here I am, seventeen years old and still a Freshman. They never teach me anything. All I get is a bawling out every day no matter what class I go to."

"You're right," agreed Pat Coily, known as Red. "I begin to feel the same way. Remember the bawling out I got last week for putting a lizard down Mary's back? Say, I thought the teacher was going to shake the freeliers off of me. The worst of it is, when I do something, I get it pretty hot; but if anybody else does anything, he gets off easy."

"Oh, what's the use of arguing about it," said Jules Summers, who was brighter than the other two boys. "It's your own fault. Look at me; I am almost sixteen years old and am already a Junior."

"You're an exception," broke in Harry. "Now listen, we are going to talk business and if you want to stay with us, all right; but if you don't beat it."

"Well, I'll hang around and see what's up," answered Jules.

"I'm tired of this place," began Harry, "and have made up my mind to leave. How about you fellows going with me?"

"Enough said," remarked Coily. "How about you, Pat?" They now turned their attention towards Jules.

The latter looked very thoughtful and replied, "I don't see any sense of running away; I am perfectly satisfied here."

"That's the trouble with you," said Harry. "You're too slow. You want to stay in one little city all of your life. Listen, I have made up my mind to go and so has Red. We are going to leave on the midnight freight. If you are going to join us, be down at the Ax Street crossing by quarter to twelve. If you decide not to go, don't say a word to anyone about us.""

"All right," said Jules; and he left the two boys and went home. "Those fellows sure are crazy," thought he, "they won't see me there tonight."

That evening while reading a magazine, Jules ran across an article about movie actors. It told how they earn large salaries and how they live in luxury. It also made the statement that a movie job was a snap. The boy's imagination got the best of him.

"Gee," he thought, "wouldn't it be great to go to California and be a movie star! After a while I could have all of these luxuries and live like a king." Then the question came to his mind; should he run away with Harry and Pat? That subject bothered him for the next hour.

At last Jules decided to go. He stayed up reading until the midnight hour approached. When it did arrive, he crept out the back door and in a few minutes was at the meeting place.

"Well, well, well," said Pat, surprised, "look who's here! I really didn't expect you to show up."

"I didn't intend to," replied Jules, "but just a few hours ago I read an article on how easy it was to get a position in the movies, so I thought that maybe we could wander to California and get a job in the studios."

"Great idea!" said Harry. "Well, there's our Pullman; let's get on and make ourselves comfortable."

The boys went over to a freight train which was about ready to pull out. They climbed into an empty freight car and to their pleasure found the floor covered with straw. "Look, our beds are all
ready for us,” laughed Pat. “Let’s get in the corner and go to sleep. I’m tired.”

“You’re not the only one,” answered Harry and Jules. The lads huddled close together and in a short time were sound asleep.

The train had started and was well under way. Once it stopped for a short time on a siding. At this place two men entered the same freight car that the runaways were in but they went into the corner opposite the boys. One of the fellows, who seemed to be out of breath, panted, “That certainly was a narrow escape and we were some lucky to have this freight waiting for us.”

“Yes,” answered his companion, “we almost got caught this time; but the train is out of that town now so I guess we are safe.”

Jules was awakened by this conversation and was afraid to move. It first came to his mind that some persons were pursuing them; but on second thought, he reckoned that it was tramps. The frightened lad could not see the unwelcome guests as it was still dark and he did not bother to wake up his chums for fear they would attract the men’s attention.

The two men, unaware that other persons were in the car, kept on with their talk. “Well, Tim,” said one, “are we going to do the desperate work tomorrow? It means money for us, if we do.”

“I’m sure we can get away with it,” replied Tim, “but are the other fellows ready? You know, Baily, I’m afraid they don’t understand the thing clearly.”

“They ought to,” answered the other plotter, “we have been planning this thing for the last three months.”

The other two runaways were now awake and were also listening to the conversation.

“The plan is this,” explained Baily, “We are to report at headquarters as soon as we get in town. At our arrival, the chief will send spies out to watch the building and will also inform the janitor.”

“But why inform the janitor?” asked Tim.

“Huh, didn’t you know that he is with our gang?” continued Baily. “You see, he will pretend that something is wrong with the furnace and sends for a plumber and you are my assistant. That way we will gain our entrance to the basement of the building. Of course, I will have my satchel which is supposed to hold tools, but instead it will contain a bomb.”

At this statement, Jules almost gave a cry of excitement, but fortunately he controlled himself.

Morning was now nearing and the boys were frightened for fear the two conspirators might see them, but luck was with the boys again. The train had stopped at the outskirts of Little Rock. Here the men got off and didn’t even notice the boys.

“Let’s follow them,” broke in Harry after their long silence.

Jules, who was quick-witted, said, “You two follow them and I will report to the police, because I know they mean dirty business. I will meet you fellows in Madison Square at ten o’clock.”

“I don’t know where that place is,” replied Pat. “I’ve never been in this town before.”

“Well, I have,” replied Harry impatiently. “Come on, let’s go.”

Harry and Pat followed the two suspicious men while Jules started on his way to the police station.

“This sure is risky business,” said Pat to Harry. “Suppose we get caught.”

“That would be our tough luck,” answered his companion. “Look! They have entered that shack. Let’s walk by it and see if it has any number.”

The boys did, but without success, but they had the shack well located, so they started for the meeting place. In the meantime, Jules had gone to the police station and explained the situation. The captain was amazed at the boy’s information. He sent four plain clothes men and a policeman with Jules to meet his friends.

The latter were there in due time. In a brief conversation the detectives got

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Many changes and additions have been made in the faculty of C. P. S. to fill positions made vacant by resignations and to provide for the increased enrollment in 1920-21. Mr. Skarstedt of Illinois fills the position formerly held by Mr. Nord in the Mathematics department; Miss Hawke of Indiana, Miss Woodell’s position in the Household Arts department; Mrs. Stedman, the position in the store and library that Miss Rumsey filled last year, and Miss Hayship, the position in English that Mr. Jenkins formerly held; she also has charge of the Physical Education. Miss Stempel was put in charge of the Commercial department added to Poly last September. Mr. Dudelson is coordinator for the Federal Board men, succeeding Mr. Saddington, who was here last year, and Mr. Slusher assists Mr. Dudelson in his work. During the year, Mr. Mather came to teach salesmanship, Mr. Gary to teach carpentry, Mr. Cunningham to teach in the machine shop, and Mr. Strobel to teach auto-mechanics and tractor. Captain J. C. Demel came in July, 1920, to take charge of Military.

September

13 School opened.
15 The first regular assembly was held.
16 The Sophomores gladly initiated the Freshmen.
   At the first regular meeting of the Ag Association the new officers were elected.
18 The Ag Association went to the Paso Robles fair and visited the Atascadero dehydrating plant.
20 Football practice started with about thirty men out.
23 Mechanics’ Association held first meeting and elected officers.
24 Freshman reception was held in Dining Hall.
25 Juniors held meeting for the election of officers.
26 The Dorm Club dance was a great success.
27 Mr. Shelly of Los Angeles takes Mr. Wilcox’s place in the carpenter shop.
28 Sophomores held class election.
29 Chadwick elected yell leader.

October

2 Miss Woodell, a former Poly teacher, is married.
4 Kelvin Club held its first meeting.
7 Amapola Club held meeting for the election of officers.
9 Most of Poly journeyed to Santa Maria to a football defeat, and back on the P. C. Ry—Who said Lights?
15 Bill Mathison and Ethel Van Gorden were married.
16 Paso Robles defeated us at football on our home grounds.
18 Mr. Gary took Mr. Shelly’s place in the carpenter shop.
22 Live stock show and fair at Civic Auditorium. The hay barn near Vernon’s house burned the same evening.
23 Poly’s football team went to Bakersfield and was badly defeated.
25 Poly band organized under Mr. Whitlock.
27 Regular assembly and the first month’s honor roll.
28 Seniors beat Freshies at football.
29 Rah for the girls! The Amapola Club dance in the Dining Hall was a great success.

November

3 Senator Rigdon speaks to the assembly.
5 Sophomore girls beat Freshies at baseball.
11 Armistice parade. We don’t have to march, hurrah! Poly vs. American Legion football game. Dorm boys organize rooting section and elect yell leaders.
18 Mechanics get smoke stack in place and celebrate by engaging in a furious mud fight.
January
3 Mr. Mather took charge of a new department in salesmanship.
Mr. R. E. Strobel took Mr. Tognazzini’s place in auto shop and Mr. Cunningham took Mr. Weller’s place in machine shop.
11 Regular school starts again; everybody is full of pep after the vacation.
Battalion promotions issued.
12 Amapola Club entertained in Assembly with a Christmas program.
23 Christmas vacation begins.

February
2 Music department entertained in Assembly.
3 Amapola officers entertained the club.
4 Freshman dance in Dining Hall. Rain can’t scare us.
5 Miss Vera Whiteside married—the first Freshman to be married.
9 Ag pins arrived.
10 Battalion demotions.
11 We lose to Santa Maria in basketball game.
12 We defeated Atascadero at basketball, 11-12.
14 Harold Newman won first tennis tournament.
16 “Uke” club started; oh, you stringed orchestra.
Freshmen entertained in assembly. They are heart-breakers.
22 Washington's Birthday vacation.
23 Honor roll for semester read in assembly.
Block P’s and stars for football awarded.
Ex-Governor Thorne of Kentucky talked.
25 Faculty beat Freslies at baseball; look cut for Figge’s high waters.
28 Mechanics pins arrived.

March
1 “Many are the happy days; gone, but not forgotten” (in memory of the “Hornet”).
2 Seniors beat Freshmen in baseball.
3 Federal Board men won from Seniors in basketball, 4-1.
4 Sophomores were beaten by Freshmen in basketball.
7 Director Ryder’s resignation announced.
9 The Ag Club and Dr. Eastman’s class listened to Mr. Ryerson talk.
12 Another tennis tournament started.
16 The Ags entertained in assembly with a country trial.
18 The Dorm boys held a grand and glorious barbecue up School canyon.
19 Our baseball team beat Arroyo Grande at Arroyo.
20 Sophomores put it over on the Juniors in baseball.
23 Sophomore class entertained in assembly with cuts from the funny paper.
Interclass track meet; Seniors won.
25 Easter vacation began.

April
4 School started after the short vacation.
5 Relay team won the cup in Prosperity races.
6 Battalion guarded the auto race track.
7 Pig Club was organized with twelve members.
9 Poly track team went to Santa Barbara to the tri-county track meet and brings home one point. Burr goes to Musick and gets poison oak.
13 Household Arts girls entertained in assembly with a pantomime of the year’s holidays.
15 Mr. Riceardi, our future director, visited school.
Rally for Saturday’s ball game.
16 Baseball on our home grounds. Paso Robles beat 8-7 in an eleven-inning game.
Ag Club showed “Hearts and Jerseys” in the assembly hall.
23 Poly plays Atascadero at Atascadero in baseball: Poly, 16; Atascadero, 11.
Music classes entertained in assembly.
The Seniors beat the Faculty in baseball, 12-7.
May

4 The Juniors entertained in assembly with a take-off on Commencement.
Soops beat the Seniors in baseball, 12-6.
11 Girl's field day.
13 Ag Association gave a barn dance in the dairy barn.
14 Santa Maria played Poly on Santa Maria grounds. Score: Poly 19, Santa Maria 5.
18 Mechanics' Association entertained in assembly.

25 Boys' field day.
26 Junior-Senior banquet.
28 We played Paso Robles at Paso in baseball.
20 Memorial Day. Baseball with Santa Maria at Poly.

June

1 Polytechnic program in assembly.
8 Senior class play.
10 Commencement Day.
THE HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT

The Household Arts Department offers a four years' course in home making. It includes two years of cooking, four of sewing, dietetics, home nursing, house planning and house management, free-hand drawing, applied art, music, hygiene and first aid, physiology, household chemistry, household arithmetic, English, history, botany, general science and physical training.

Whenever it is practical, the cooking is done in large quantities and the product is sold at cost. A general course in cooking is given the first year. This is accompanied by a recitation course which includes a complete study of foods, their source, chemical composition, their dietetic and economic value. The second year's work includes the preservation of foods, invalid cookery and the planning and serving of meals. Work in laundering is also given this year.

In the four years of sewing the student gains a practical knowledge of plain sewing, fine hand sewing, the use of machine attachments, millinery and dressmaking. In applied art interesting work is done in basketry, stenciling, block printing, leather, metal and jewelry work.

The Household Arts department occupies one of the three main buildings and is finely equipped for the work. A large, well-lighted sewing room, a parlor, the botany laboratory and the commercial rooms are on the first floor, while on the second are two recitation rooms, a room for home nursing demonstrations, a dining room completely furnished, two pantries and a large cooking laboratory equipped for twenty-four students.
Agriculture Department.

The California Polytechnic School is the pioneer school west of the Rocky Mountains, not under the direction of an agricultural college, to offer training in agriculture to country and city boys.

Leroy Anderson, in speaking of the early conception of the Polytechnic, says: "When called upon by the Poly trustees to outline a plan for the school, I recommended that it be secondary in grade and that its main lines of teaching be agriculture, mechanics and household arts." Thus it will be seen that our course in agriculture is as old as the school and antedates agriculture in the high schools.

Poly has about 900 acres under cultivation, a large share of which is available to the student for practical experience in modern farming. Several acres of orchard and vineyard, embracing many varieties of fruit, are used by the students for practice in pruning, grafting, spraying and general management. For those wishing to study animal industry a dairy, a herd of hogs and a flock of chickens are available. An effort is being constantly made to bring these animals up to the highest standard by culling out the poorer stock.

A pig club is organized each year to induce students to take a greater interest in live stock and to study feeding problems. The school furnishes the feed and the pigs, and the student does the work, keeping careful record of feed, gain, labor and finally writing an article on "How I Fed My Pig." When the contest is concluded, the stock is judged and the prizes awarded, the net profits going to the contestants. A club of this kind helps the students by giving them practical experience in dealing with animals. It is hoped that the school will organize a calf club in the future for students interested in cattle.
THE ENGINEERING-MECHANICS DEPARTMENT

The Engineering-Mechanics course comprises work in the carpenter, machine and forge shops, and in applied electricity and mechanics. It is designed to meet the demand for men who have had technical training.

The students in the carpenter shop have taken up cabinet work and pattern making especially. The patterns that have been made and the furniture that has been exhibited in the window of the C. H. Reed Hardware Co. show the type of work turned out.

The machine shop has had many additions in machines. A few months ago a 27-inch Bridgeford lathe was received and it is now set up, ready to be used to re-bore gas engine cylinders; a Le Blond universal tool room grinder, fully equipped, a blast furnace, complete with pyrometer and blower, and a modern plain grinding machine are also recent additions. The students plan to build a Fay and Scott 17-inch by 9-foot lathe and a two horsepower gas engine which will keep the pattern makers, as well as the machinists, busy a while.

The students in forge shop have had a complete course in tool making, oxy-acetylene welding, tempering, drilling, horseshoeing, and repairing farm machinery. In auto-mechanics a complete course in overhauling and repairing automobiles and tractors is given.

The students in electricity have been setting up poles for electric lines as well as doing their own work in the power house. The mechanics I class had a complete study of gas and steam engines. They erected the new 60-foot stack at the power house. The hydraulics and surveying classes have also been doing practical work along their respective lines. The work in every course is designed to be as useful as possible to the student after leaving Polytechnic.
The music department of the California Polytechnic School affords a splendid opportunity for the boys and girls to develop in music.

There are given three years of special training in the elements of music underlying theory, harmony, music, history and appreciation. Besides, there is instruction given in band and orchestra and a boys' and a girls' glee club. About 150 students are enrolled in this department.

The head of the department, Mr. Whittlock, has charge of the vocal music and the band. Mr. Skarstedt is leader of the orchestra. The work of these organizations has been most gratifying and successful.

The Freshmen are required to take a course in the fundamentals of music, which covers the writing of major and minor scales, notation, time, rhythm, intervals, triads and a brief course in music history. Each boy or girl is required to lead his section and beat various kinds of time in song. Standard sheet music and part singing are studied.

The second year class studies a course in theory and harmony, and ear training with current topic discussions from "Musical America" often introduced.

The third year class completes a course in music history and music appreciation. Phonograph records from the local firms, E. E. Long and Merrifield Music Co., are used.

All classes receive ear training and the Seashore test records are used for measures of talent in the study of time, intensity of tone, pitch, consonance and memory tests.
The social events of the year opened with the Freshman reception, given in the dining hall, Friday evening, September 24, 1920. The system of tagging each person and then each old student drawing the name of a new student was carried out. An excellent program was given, including the following musical numbers: "The Pirates' Chorus," and the "Gypsy Chorus," by the Girls' Glee Club; a vocal solo by Mr. Whitlock; a cornet solo by William Corbin; a violin duet by Gertrude Truecake and Thelma Ruter, and a dramatization of "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground" by the Boys' Glee Club. The Freshmen were given a general welcome in talks by Miss Chase, Edmund Burr, George Troop and Carl Gill; James Anthony responded for the Freshmen. The remainder of the evening was given over to games and dancing.

The Dorm boys led in the list of dances for the year, with their well attended party given in the Dormitory, Friday, October 8, 1920. The living room and entrance halls were prettily decorated with palm branches, pennants and Poly colors. Everyone adjourned at 11 o'clock after a very enjoyable evening.

The Halloween masquerade dance given by the Amapola Club in the dining hall on the evening of October 29 was a decided success. The dining hall was decked in streamers of Poly colors, black cats, witches and pumpkins. The thirsts of the party were quenched by nice, big, red, juicy apples. There was quite a variety of costumes and later prizes were awarded to the best costumed guests of the evening. Lights out at eleven meant the conclusion of a most pleasantly spent evening.
The Sophomores entertained the school on the evening of December 3 with a dance in the dining hall. The old place didn't really look natural all so gayly decorated with Christmas holly and gold and green streamers. A large '23 attracted everyone's attention during the first part of the evening; but where was it after 10 o'clock? The blinking of the lights at 10:45 reminded everyone of the close of a most enjoyable evening.

* * *

The members of the Freshman class were hosts the evening of Feb. 4, 1921. The occasion was an attractive and well planned dancing party, and all present spent a very enjoyable evening. The hall was decorated in pink and pale green streamers, the class colors. The wall flowers were entirely missing. At the 11 o'clock brink everyone started for home.

* * *

The first social function of the Mechanics Association this year was the dance given Friday evening, November 19, in the dining hall. The hall was decorated with little groups of paper tools, and in once corner of the room was a large emblem of the Association. Refreshments consisted of whistle punch and chocolate eclairs. The affair was a decided success.

* * *

On May 13 the Articulation Association gave a barn dance in the dairy barn. The hay was removed and the loft decorated with jack-o-lanterns. The costumes were overalls and bungalow aprons. The place that attracted the most attention was the old-fashioned bar in one corner. Everything was complete from the big barrel to the big, fat, juicy bartender. One noticeable thing about the dance was that there were no wall flowers; everybody danced and had a good time until 11 o'clock, when the chaperones informed us that it was time to go home.

* * *

Besides the dances, the Amapola girls had a particularly pleasant Christmas party around their Christmas tree in the Household Arts building. Then the Dormitory fellows held a barbecue in Poly canyon, March 18. Chef Newman qualified as cook, and Diefenderfer as story teller.

KELVIN CLUB

Kelvin Club began the year with a barbecue at Pismo in honor of the new members of the Faculty early in October. The initiation began at that time was finished at the first regular meeting two weeks later at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hudspith. Besides the regular meetings with papers held every two weeks with various members, the club had three purely social meetings during the year, the Thanksgiving dinner in the Household Arts dining room, the Christmas tree in the sewing room and a final picnic at the end of the year.

The officers of the Club are Mr. Watson, president; Miss Belle Williams, vice president, and Mr. M. L. Yeary, secretary.
Across the campus on September 16, 1920, was heard a bugle call announcing the beginning of the military drill for 1920-21.

Under the instruction of Captain J. C. Deuel, Companies A and B were formed. Company A being composed of boys residing in the Dormitory and Company B of boys residing in the town or the surrounding country. They were placed under the supervision of the cadet officers as follows: Company A: Edmund Burr, Captain; Alfred Reyburn, First Lieutenant; and Harold Newman, Second Lieutenant. Company B: Harold Brown, Captain; Lee Otto, First Lieutenant; and Ernest Steiner, Second Lieutenant.

The new cadets were taught squad and company drill and soon proved themselves masters of the elements and were given guns. The manual of arms was next taken up. The cadets were soon familiar with the guns and they were given target practice at the new range erected on Poly’s grounds during the summer months. Captain Deuel was in charge of the target practice and scores as high as thirty-eight were made.

Guard duty was not taken up as an element but guards were posted on different occasions. November 25 a guard was posted around a large brush pile gathered by the students for a bonfire. Thanksgiving Day an armed guard was posted at the football game with Santa Maria, to keep the crowd back from the field. Again on April 6 they were called down town to guard the race track during an auto race.

They furnished, on several different occasions, funeral escorts for war veterans who served in the Great War.

The second semester opened with Carl Gill, Captain; Harold Newman, First Lieutenant, and Ray Tuley, Second Lieutenant of Company A. Company B’s officers remained the same.

A number of the cadets were organized into a band which played for assemblies, reviews and parades. The battalion was asked a number of times to take part in parades in San Luis Obispo and always acted with just credit to the school.

Altogether this year has been most successful in military training, which fills an important part in the work of the school.
The organizations at Polytechnic may be roughly divided into two parts: those that are class and those that are connected with the various departments. As exceptions there are the Block P Club, consisting of men who have won their letter in athletics, and the Amapola Club, whose roll includes all the girls, and the woman faculty members of the school.

Any work ordinarily taken up by an associated student body, such as Red Cross, is dealt with through the class organizations, for the school is not organized as an associated student body except among the Federal Board men. That does not mean that the students do not have any part in affairs, for they are represented on athletic committees and on the student affairs committee. The staff of the Journal is chosen from the student body at large, and the staff of the Polygram, to a certain extent, is made up in the same way. They work under the direction of committees that are sub-committees of the student-affairs committee. The glee clubs, the band and the orchestra draw upon the entire school for their members.

The organizations take a part in the social life of Polytechnic, though none is a purely social club. Each has its faculty advisor, so that there may be direction and purpose in every organized group.

AWAY FROM HOME
At evening when the sun sinks low
And shadows start to creep,
When flowers gently nod their heads,
And song birds go to sleep,

'Tis then a lonely feeling comes
A-stealing to my heart;
I think of home and all the folks
For we are far apart.

I've tried to think of other joys
Of which I have my share,
But still I always long for home
And I cannot be there.

—Lois Walker.
JUNIOR CLASS

Alden Davis—President

George Troup—Vice President

Laura Miller—Secretary

Carl Steiner—Treasurer

Last September the class of '22 came back to school ready to guide the green and awkward Freshmen into the right path and help them in their trials and troubles. We are sorry to see that some of the old members had not returned; but others had come to take their places.

In our Freshman year we were well represented in all school activities. We defeated the Juniors and Seniors in basketball but were unable to win the cup.

Our Sophomore year opened very successfully. We gave the Freshmen a chance at the water. We were very active in school affairs, starting the year off by giving a dance.

Last year we again entered school one step nearer the goal we had been working for since entering, graduation from Poly. We have kept our records of previous years and have improved on some of them. We are doing our best to prepare ourselves for the final achievement of our ambition in this school and so we are looking forward eagerly to the time next year when we will be the noble Seniors.
The class of '23 entered Poly in the fall of 1919 with an enrollment of seventy-six members, every one of whom was one-hundred per cent for Poly. We were introduced to our fellow students at the Freshmen reception. The class was well represented in athletics; several of the boys received their block P's. Two dances were given by the class, one of which was a masquerade. Taking old '23 as a whole everyone will have to admit it was a live wire in Poly. The officers for the Freshman year were Charles Potter, president; Carl Gill, vice president; Marjorie Andrews, secretary; Ben Hicks, treasurer.

Last fall when school again opened the returning members were sorry to see their numbers decreased by almost half, only forty returning. This however did not dull the spirits of the class and they were again the wide-awake class of '23. As in their first year they were well represented in athletic and social affairs. A dance and a play represented the social part while for athletics—well, just look at some of the Sophs who are all swelled up over those block P's. Everybody is anxiously waiting the time when the old class will be the "go get 'em!" Seniors.

CLASS WILL

[Continued from Page 14]

I, Sam Wright, will my tardy excuse, "Late to class because I did not get there on time," to Harry Ditmas, and my annual hair cut to Fred Word.

I, Joaquin Gaxiola, will all the future Mexican trouble to J. Sampedro, and my track ability to Diefenderfer.

I, Milton Righetti, will my bad habit of staying out of school to J. C. Anthony, and my great ability to act as class monarch I leave to my dear friend, Joe Rowan.

I, Lee Otto, willingly give my girlish ways to Neil Perry and my motorcycle to Ethel Van Wormer.

I, Ellsworth Boys, will my military figure to Dick Wilson, and my home brewery to Harold Brown.

I, Otto Hodel, will my social position to Joe Rowan and my position as right guide to Johnny Miller.

I, John Cann, reluctantly give my hard-boiled character to Doc Jackson and my sprung knee to Bill Johe.

I, Lieutenant Steiner, will my stack of demerits to Fred Johnson, and my position in Applied Arts to Warren Sandercock.

I, Pinky Newman, will my ability to give orders to Ivan Holman, and my footpath across the track to Charles Vreeland.

I, W. R. Tuley, do will my daring ways with the girls to my cousin, Virgil Wimmer, and my bow-legs to Clarence Rougeot.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names and seals this first day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

Class of 1921.

Per Edmund Burr.
FRESHMAN CLASS

President—Neil Perry
Vice-President—Jack Hammond
Secretary—Richard Wilson
Treasurer—Pearl Bardmess

Last September when school opened everyone was much interested in us for we were the entering Freshman class. The first few days of school were great fun for the upper-classmen but we took what was coming to us good-naturedly. We were introduced to each other and the rest of our fellow students at the Freshman reception. Everyone was looking for trouble but the dreaded initiations did not materialize.

On October 4, 1920, a meeting was held in the Study Hall for the purpose of electing officers for the school year. We were unfortunate and lost our first president, Ralph Shadwick, and vice-president, Harold Feote.

The Freshman class has been very active in all school activities. We turned over more money for the Red Cross and also for the European Relief Fund than any other class. Our program in Assembly was enjoyed by everyone and showed the “pep” of the Freshman class. Several members were out for athletics and represented ‘24 well. On the evening of February 4, 1921, the Freshmen gave a very successful dance at the Dining Hall.

We are looking forward to next year when we can use a little water on the class of ’25. We have enjoyed our year here very much, but then why shouldn’t we in such a fine old school?

A BIG INTEREST IN WEINIES

[Continued from Page 20]

“Now, let’s hurry back to the bunch,” said Muriel. “We’ve been gone for nearly an hour and a half. Why, look!—here’s the key to Bob’s racer. Now why should we bother to carry this all the way down when there’s a car handy?”

“That’s a swell idea, Muriel,” said Jack, as he lifted the freezer into the car. Then they stepped into the car and started down the road.

Soon they were in Pepper Canyon, and what a noise they made as they neared the grounds, only to be greeted by more from those who had gone ahead.

“Supper ready?” they asked as they stepped from the car. “We’re famished.”

The tantalizing odor of roasting weenies soon assured them that they would not have to wait long.

“Tell us what happened! Where’d you get Bob’s racer?” “Where’d all the ice cream come from?” the rest begged, crowding around the two.

“Oh! go ’way,” said Jack, good naturedly. “Can’t you see we’re interested in weenies?”

—ALTA MAYHALL.
AMAPAOLA CLUB

1st Semester Officers
Helen Louis .................................. President
Margaret Chapin .............................. Vice President
Margaret Ditmas ................................ Secretary
Vera Whiteside ................................ Treasurer
Margaret Meinecke ............................. Sergeant at Arms

2nd Semester Officers
Lois Walker .................................... President
May Piper ....................................... Vice President
Helen Louis .................................. Secretary
Marjorie Andrews ............................. Treasurer
Dorothy Miller ................................ Sergeant at Arms

The Amapola Club was organized by the girls of Polytechnic, January 12, 1910, with the help of Miss Chase. May Brumley, now Mrs. Archie Chedra, named the club "Amapola" which is very appropriate as it means "poppy" in Spanish.

The club was organized so that the members might become better acquainted with each other and in that way gain a closer companionship. Poly is unlike some schools where girls are strangers among themselves.

Each year an interesting subject is taken up and studied. One year Kipling was chosen, another travels, and another everyone's part in the war and the Camp Fire Girls' movement. Speakers were obtained from time to time to speak on topics of interest to the girls. This year they devoted most of their time to the study of the lives and musical compositions of different composers.

For the first time in the history of the club the members have obtained pins. The design is a poppy with an A on it signifying "Amapola." It is hoped that the pin will be adopted as the club pin by future members.

A FORTUNATE ADVENTURE

[Continued from Page 22]

the necessary information from the boys and went on with their duty. The boys were brought back to the station and much to their surprise, were put under arrest for running away.

Harry was pleased and said to Jules, "What fools we have been. Look, we have given ourselves up. What did you want to get us in this mix-up for?"

"Oh, cool down," answered Jules, "they won't be hard on us; Will you, captain?"

"No," said the captain with a smile, "but aren't you boys hungry?"

"Gee," said Jules, "I haven't thought of eating since we left home."

"Neither have I," broke in Pat. The captain sent the runaways, who were under the policeman's care, to a restaurant. While the boys were gone, the captain received a telephone call from one of the detectives stating that the unexpected information was true, and to send two squads of police as they were going to raid the place at four o'clock.

When the fugitives returned, they were told of the raid. "Golly, I wish I could watch it," they begged.

"Sorry, boys, but you will have to stay here," replied the captain; and he sent them to another room. In the intervening time the police had raided the shack and secured the plotters' plans besides arresting every one of the gang. The apartment house which these men had planned to blow up, was now safe.

The owner of the building, who was the wealthiest man in the state, was informed of the plot and was very grateful to the boys. For saving his apartment house and the lives of many people he rewarded them with a thousand dollars each. The runaways who were now in the hands of the law were sent home, but with a different attitude.

The boys returned to school. Their adventures had made a change in Harry and Pat; so great a change that, without much urging, the boys invested their thousand dollars, instead of using it to finance more Pullman trips like their first one.

—WILLIAM CORBIN.
AGRICULTURE ASSOCIATION

President—E. W. Burr
Vice President—Harold Newman
Secretary—Carl Gill
Treasurer—E. Van Schaick
Advisor—F. M. Watson

The California Polytechnic School Agricultural Association was organized in 1916. It has been a great benefit to its members by giving them a broader view of the agricultural world.

We had an exceptionally good roster of officers for ’20-’21 and the Ag Association has come to the front where it rightfully belongs. We started things off with a trip to the County Fair at Paso Robles. The livestock was looked at and some of them were judged by the boys just for practice. Of course being a farmer is not all work so we had a good time while we were about it. Since this trip several other have been taken, all of which were educational as well as entertaining.

During the San Luis Obispo County Livestock Show, held at Poly, the Ags had a concession stand where they sold “I scream and sody pop right this way.” The proceeds were put into the treasury and helped it considerably. The same week the Ags had an exhibit at the Woman’s Civic Club which won a silver cup for the association. The exhibit was composed of fruits and vegetables donated by the boys of the association for that purpose.

On March 16, the best program ever given by the association was held in the Assembly Hall. By this and by the association’s interest in school affairs the Ags have won a name as a peppy bunch.

The present members of the club after much discussion decided on a pin suitable for the organization. The pin is somewhat oval in shape; in the center is a plow with mountains in the background. The letters A.A. are at the top of the oval signifying Agriculture Association. At the bottom of the pin are the letters C.P.S. which stand for our school. We have made it the standard Ag. pin, we hope for the future members also.

MEMBERS OF THE AGRICULTURE ASSOCIATION


SENIORS

Harold Newman
Ray Tuley
Sam Wright

JUNIORS

Edmund Burr
Eugene Van Schaick

SOPHOMORES

Kenneth Depew
Carl Gill
William Johe

FRESHMEN

Harry Ditmas
Ernest Hodges
The Engineering-Mechanics Association was organized in 1917 to give the engineering-mechanics students an opportunity to get together outside of their various classes to discuss questions of interest in the mechanical world and to take part in social affairs. The membership is made up of the Juniors and Seniors with certain elected Sophomores.

During the first part of the year the association took up the problem of putting up a new smokestack for the powerhouse and completed the job despite the many handicaps that had to be overcome. Several trips were taken to places of interest, such as pumping stations, power plants and the Southern Pacific roundhouse, which would give the students an idea of how things are actually done on a large scale in different lines of practical mechanics work.

The Mechanics have taken their part in the affairs of the school, also, in that they gave a dance during the second month of the fall term, and entertained at their regular assembly period in the spring. These affairs were successful, even though the rain did its best to hinder the dance.

This year an emblem was chosen to be used for pins and rings to represent the association in the years to come and to serve as a connecting link among the alumni themselves, and between the alumni and the students.

MEMBERS OF THE ENGINEERING-MECHANICS ASSOCIATION

FACULTY ADVISOR: E. H. Bendel.

SENIORS

Ellsworth Boys
John Cann
Otto Hodel
Ernest Steiner

JUNIORS

Harold Brown
Edward Cavanagh
Alden Davis
Christian Hodel
Arthur Howard
Archie Kinsman
Roy Kruse
Warren Sandercock

Carl Steiner
Fred Traver
George Troup
Everett Weant
Fred Word

SOPHOMORES

Harley Bock
Forrest Coyner
Fred Flagger
Emory Kincaid
Wilfred Mead
Albert McKeen
Robert McKie
Herschel Prewitt
Joe Rowan
THE VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE SCHOOL

When the average ex-service man first learns he is eligible to training with the Federal Board, he is confronted with one of the greatest decisions of his life, that of determining in so far as he is able to determine his future life vocation. Many men with a physical handicap are faced with this serious question; what can I do now and become successful? The Vocational Guidance School is the best answer one can give to such an inquiry. In this school, by actual performance tests, men may determine, not only what they want to do, but what they actually can do and become successful.

Here is a human laboratory offering the nearest scientific approach to the big problem of the determination of the proper employment objective. The school works on the principle that every man possesses certain natural abilities, which, given the opportunity to express themselves will definitely outline a certain field of interest. This field of interest gradually leads to the determination of the man’s vocation. Having so determined the field of interest, the next step is to find the plane or level within the field of interest where the man best fits, in terms of his mental capacity. Many men, even though they have very little education, possess the ability to do college work. This has been actually demonstrated by Federal men being admitted to the State University without fulfilling the usual requirements. Most of the men have made records above the average.

The Vocational Guidance School here in California Polytechnic is the only one of its kind in the United States. The disabled men were first sent here in March, 1920. They were enrolled in the regular classes with the State students. As more men were received, it was found desirable to separate the classes because the ex-service men were here for try-out courses only.

At the beginning, the school had from thirty to fifty disabled men enrolled. In July, 1920, the school began to broaden out and by the first of the year there were over one hundred here. Since the first of January, 1921, three new departments have been established with the corresponding number of instructors added to the faculty.
The disabilities of the men are varied in character. About one-third of the entire number have had tuberculosis and are regaining their strength; as many more have disabilities resulting from injuries, such covering amputations of leg, arm or fingers; ankylosis, or stiff joints from different injuries; injuries to the muscular tissues; etc. The injuries are nearly all either gun-shot wounds or wounds from flying shrapnel. The next largest class of disabled men is made up of those men whose cases are called neuropsychiatric. Under these cases are grouped those suffering from shell-shock, aphasia or loss of memory, melancholia, neuritis and nervous condition which is sometimes a result of long continued illness or of certain infections such as spinal meningitis, scarlet fever, diphtheria or encephalitis lethargica. In the fourth large group of disabled men come those who are suffering as the result of gas. The most common result is chronic bronchitis; other results are heart trouble, lung trouble and stomach and intestinal trouble. Many have a combination of these disabilities; many men who have been injured have also been gassed. The remainder of the disabilities are too varied to classify; they embrace all not classed in the four groups mentioned and include such as deafness, eye trouble and rheumatism.

Men of twenty-three nationalities are represented in this school at the present time; up to date twenty-nine nationalities have been represented. Americans naturally lead, with Italians second. The others are Russian-Jew, Greek, Swiss, Spanish, Portuguese, Canadian, Irish, Dutch, German, Norwegian, Australian, Armenian, Syrian, Russian, Polish, Montenegrin, Filipino, Dalmatian and Swede. The other nationalities that were represented are French, English, Danish, Bohemian, Mexican and American Indian. It was noted in an English class of fifteen students, thirteen nationalities were present.

The men range from seventeen to fifty-one years of age; the majority are from twenty-six to thirty. Over one-half of the men enrolled here have had eighth grade educations, some have had a college training, and others have never been to school a day in their lives.

The courses offered will serve to determine the fitness of the men to follow any vocation. Certain characteristics are necessary to enable men to succeed at certain vocations; these characteristics are determined by the courses. Disabled men may take work in the Agriculture department that offers courses in dairying, animal husbandry, poultry raising, horticulture, gardening and general agriculture; they may take work in the Mechanical department that offers forge work, machine-shop work, wood-work, electricity, engineering, auto-mechanics and welding; the Commercial department offers them salesmanship, advertising, business organization, business letter writing, commercial arithmetic, shorthand, typing, stenography, commercial art and sign writing; courses are also given in drafting and surveying. The regular classes of Polytechnic are open to those who wish to prepare for university or professional work.

The men stay here from sixty to ninety days, and in that time as a rule receive the necessary training to fit them for placement in another school or on the job where their training will be completed. About five hundred men are put through the try-out course within a year's time.

The remarkable success of the school has permanently established it and has made it a model for other schools of its kind which are to be established. This school will exist as long as there are disabled men to be trained. In the future it will be turned into a school for men injured in the commercial world who are unable to return to their former occupations.
BLOCK P CLUB
Faculty Advisor, H. Hess

G. Troup
J. Rowan
C. Gill
E. Burr
W. Lumley

F. Flugger
C. Hodel
M. Righetti
W. Sandecock

E. Van Schalck
G. Hodel
W. West

R. Tuley
R. Aston
FOOTBALL

The football season this year was not so satisfactory as that of last year from the point of view of scores. The team was handicapped by the loss of the major part of last year’s varsity. All the backfield men were gone, but five of the line men were back, which accounts for our strong line this year. The backfield was new material that needed much practice to make a winning team; their improvement can be traced through the season.

Poly Loses First Game

October 9, with but three weeks of practice, our team played Santa Maria High, that had had two months of training, on their own field, and lost 20 to 0. There was no score in the first quarter. Although we made many fine gains on line bucks, the many penalties, just or unjust, prevented the ball from being carried over the line.

Santa Maria discovered that they could make no headway by bucking our line, so they tried end runs and passes. A fake play, and Gunnell of Santa Maria scored a touch-down on a pass. The goal was kicked. In the third quarter Poly carried San Maria backwards to about four yards from the goal line, but two penalties in a row on Poly and Santa Maria was on safe territory. They finally made a touchdown on an end run. The kick for goal failed. In the last quarter Santa Maria scored another touchdown by a pass to Gunnell. The goal was kicked.

The line-up for Poly:
Brown (Capt.), R. E
Rowan, R. T
C. Hodel, R. G
Van Schaick, C
O. Hodel, L. G
E. Aston, L. T
Guyenon, L. E
Surr, R H
Trup, Q
Otto, F
West, L. H
Substitutes—Chadwick, Potter, Tuley and Chatten.

Poly Against Paso High

October 16, on the Polytechnic field the Poly and Paso High football teams met. Three of our best men were unable to play and Paso managed to put one over on us and get away with the large end of the 9 to 6 score.

For some unknown reason Paso scored nine points in the first half. Then Poly discovered what was wrong and put a stop to it, but the damage was already done, as, on account of several costly fumbles we only scored one touchdown. This was not a legal game and Poly wanted it annulled and played over again but Paso refused to play us again.

Poly Goes to Bakersfield

October 23, on the Bakersfield grounds, Poly suffered a severe defeat from the Bakersfield High eleven, by a score of 133 to 0. Our team was out-classed from the beginning, the Bakersfield team was heavier, older and much more experi-
enced. Poly put up a desperate stand in the third quarter, holding them down to one touchdown, and carried the ball from our twenty-yard line to their twenty-yard line.

After the game our fellows were invited to a dance. We shall always remember Bakersfield for a square game and a good time.

**Poly Against San Luis Legion**

Armistice Day, November 11, Poly was defeated, 7 to 0, by the San Luis Legion team.

Our team was in perfect condition. Brown was back in his initial place, center, and Burr was back on end, which strengthened our already strong line.

The Legion team consisted of men, many of whom were former Poly stars, and university players. They were formidable and worthy opponents, but the Poly team made a good showing against them.

There was no scoring in the first half although it looked as if the Legion must score. It was their ball, second down, and two feet from the goal line. Twice in rapid succession they hit our line like a cyclone, only to recoil a few feet each time. On the fourth down they tried an end run, but were downed on the ten-yard line.

In the third quarter things went wrong for Poly. The Legion punted. Our men covered the ball on the five-yard line. Our men attempted to punt out of danger, but the ball was kicked into our own men, bounding into the spectators who had crowded over the sidelines. Then there was a mix-up, and a scramble for the ball. In the mix-up a Legion man covered the ball back of the goal line for a touchdown, the only one of the game. It was converted.

In the last quarter Poly almost scored, but two costly errors lost the game for us.

The line-up follows:

**POLY**

- Burr
- Rowan-Gill
- C. Hodel
- Brown
- O. Hodel

**LEGION**

- REL
- RTL
- RGL
- C
- LGR

**Scoring**

Poly: Second quarter, touchdown, and field goal.

Santa Maria: First quarter, touchdown.

**Game Notes**

Santa Maria had utterly routed Paso Robles High and badly defeated our old rivals, Santa Barbara, which made our team all the more determined to win.

Santa Maria soon discovered that she could sometimes dent but not pierce our line. They then launched an aerial attack, which was also unsuccessful as our fellows intercepted their passes. The first quarter ended without any score.

In the second quarter Gill made two touchdowns for Poly. Once he went around end with good interference and crossed the line. The goal was not kicked. Next, when twenty yards from the goal, our line shattered Santa Maria’s line on a cross buck, Gill, plunging and clashing full speed ahead, headed for home with the oval pocketed. The goal was converted.

There was no scoring in the third quarter and in the fourth quarter Santa Maria resumed their aerial attack. Leaving the line to hold them, our backfield played wide to meet this attack. They spoiled many passes and broke up lots of wide end runs. Santa Maria finally got away with a pass to a few feet within the goal.

Two line bucks put the ball over. They converted the goal. Once more Santa Maria launched their attack, but it was promptly intercepted, and the game ended
near the center of the field with the ball in Poly's possession.

SENIORS AGAINST FRESHMEN

October 29, after school, the Seniors defeated the Freshmen by a score of 59 to 6.

The game was played in ten-minute quarters, but even that was long enough for the Seniors to pile up a large score. They failed only once to make first down. The Freshmen made first down only once, when the Seniors were penalized.

JUNIORS VS. SOPHOMORES

Friday, December 3, the Juniors defeated the Sophs in the second inter-class game, 13 to 0.

The Juniors took the Sophs off their feet and scored two touch downs in the first half, on a line buck and pass from Aston to Troup. In the second half several of the Sophs were hurt, which prevented the team from scoring.

SENIORS VS. JUNIORS

The Seniors won the inter-class title when they defeated the Juniors in a muddy battle, Friday afternoon, December 17.

There was no scoring till in the fourth quarter Brown blocked a kick and made a touch-down for the Seniors. It was impossible to kick the goal in the mud.

BASKETBALL

Our Basketball team had a great many difficulties to encounter this year. The main one was that we had no indoor court. The Civic Club could not be obtained, where many fast games were played last year, so it was impossible to schedule return games as other teams refused to play on an outside dirt court. Then again the weather was very unfavorable, as it rained often, preventing much practice. Only two of last year's team were back since Mathison and Tibbs left school before the season started. Still there were a number of new students who had played before, and if they had had a little better chance they would have put out a winning team.

POLY VS. ORCUTT OIL TEAM

Poly lost the first game of the season to the Orcutt Refinery team by a score of 36 to 12, Friday, January 21. The refinery men were a fine team of experienced players, some of whom have been on college teams. Theirs was the only team that had defeated our quintet last year.

The lineup for Poly was as follows: Forwards, Righetti and Atson; Guards, Sandercock and Lumley; Center, Van Schaick; Troup substituted for Lumley in the second half.

POLY VS. KING CITY HIGH

King City defeated Poly in a fast game on the King City court the evening of January 28, by a score of 30 to 25. The Poly boys report a good game and a good time, the latter was due to a dance after the game in addition to the general courteous treatment. Those making the trip to play were; Harold Brown, Walter Lumley, Richard Aston, Milton Righetti, Warren Sandercock, George Troup, Ray Tuley and Eugene Van Schaick.

POLY VS. SANTA MARIA ALL STARS

The team went to Santa Maria the evening of February 11 to play the Santa Maria All-Stars. Poly was defeated by a score of 46-22. The line-up for Poly was as follows: Forwards, Aston, Righetti; Center, Van Schaick; Guards, Sandercock and Tuley; subs were Brown, Lumley and Troup.

POLY VS. ATASCADERO

The afternoon of February 12, the Poly five and Atascadero mixed in a game of basketball on the Atascadero court, the final score standing 11 to 13 in our favor. Atascadero made nine of the eleven points on free throws. The umpire seemed to give Atascadero plenty of chances to run up their score unguarded as personals were called freely on Poly players. The line-up for Poly with the substitutions was as follows: Forwards, Aston, Righetti, Van Schaick; Centers, Van Schaick, Brown; Guards, Sandercock, Tuley, Troup, Lumley.
Baseball
PASO DEFEATS POLY

At Paso Robles on February 25, Poly lost to Paso Robles High School in both the first and second team games. The score of the first team was Paso 32, Poly 12; of the second team Paso 26, Poly 9.

After the games the Poly players and rooting section were given a delightful dance.

The line-up for Poly’s first team is as follows: Forwards, Righetti, Aston; Center, Van Schaeck; Guards, Sanderecok and Lamley. Substitutes were, Brown for Sanderecok, Tuley for Lamley.

CLASS GAMES

The Seniors defeated the Freshmen in the first class game by a score of 32-12, held during an assembly period.

The Freshmen won the second class game, defeating the Sophomores by a score of 30 to 11.

TRACK

Poly did not have a track team last year on account of sickness at the Dormitory, and consequently the men this year were new at it.

The season was opened by an inter-class meet, which was managed with a surprising lack of delay and red tape. The result was a victory for the Senior class.

440-yd. dash. | 21 | 22 | 23 | 24
---|---|---|---|---
1. C. Steiner | 5 | |
2. V. Wimmer | | 3
3. H. McKee | 1 | |

Time, 1:14.5.

Shot-put.
1. Van Schaeck | 5 | |
2. M. Righetti | 3 | |
3. W. West | 1 | |
35 feet, 114 inches.

220 hurdles (low).
1. H. Newman | 3 | |
2. C. Steiner | 2 | |
Time, 0:31.1-5.

2nd heat, hurdles (low).
1. L. Otto | 3 | |
2. J. Rowan | 2 | |
Time, 0:33.2-5.

One mile.
1. R. McKie | 5 | |

2. A. Chaves | |
3. S. Patchett | 1 |

Time, 5:34.

Discus throw.
1. E. Boys | 5 | |
2. W. West | 3 | |
3. E. Van Schaeck | 1 |
85 feet, 2 inches.

Broad jump.
1. H. Bock | 5 | |
2. H. Newman | 3 | |
3. W. Sanderecok | 1 |
18 feet, 11½ inches.

Pole vault.
1. L. Otto | 5 | |
2. H. Newman | 3 | |
3. R. McKie | 1 |
Height, 9 feet.

880-yard dash.
1. C. Steiner | 5 | |
2. E. Burr | 3 | |
3. J. Rowan | 1 | |
Time, 2:23.

120-ys. hurdles (high).
1. H. Newman | 5 | |
2. L. Otto | 3 | |
3. E. Burr | 1 |

220-ys. dash.
1. C. Gill | 5 | |
2. H. Bock | 3 | |
3. R. Tuley | 1 |
Time, 0:25.2-5.

100-ys. dash.
1. R. Tuley | 5 | |
2. C. Gill | 3 | |
3. H. Newman | ½ |
W. Sanderecok | ½ |
Time, 0:11.

50 yd. dash. GIRLS'.
1. M. Andrews | 5 | |
2. G. Truesdale | 3 | |
3. E. Pezzoni | 1 |
Time, 0:7.2-5.

High jump.
1. J. Rowan | 5 | |
2. A. Davis | 3 | |
3. L. Otto | 1 |
Height, 5 feet.

Girls' relay.
1. Sophomores | 5 | |

Boys' relay.
During Prosperity Week a track event was held in San Luis. Gill, Boek, Newman and Carl Steiner were entries for the hundred and the relay. They took the three places in the hundred and also won the relay. The boys received a silver cup as a prize.

**BASEBALL**

Baseball began early this year. Great enthusiasm was shown and numbers of fellows were out practicing for class teams. "Play ball" became the watch word. This atmosphere even entered the class rooms and resulted in a game between the Faculty and Freshmen. The Freshmen played a good game, but the Faculty managed to get away with the large end of the 13 to 11 score. The ex-soldier team defeated the Freshmen 7 to 1 and the Seniors 4 to 1.

The Freshmen vs. Sophomore game was a victory for the Sophs, score 10-8.

A close game was played between the Juniors and Sophs. The Juniors claimed that the game would have been theirs if the umpire had been watching the game instead of the scenery when a close play was made.

The class games being over, Coach Denel notified all the boys, who wished to try out for the varsity, to report for practice. After a week and a half, they journeyed to Arroyo Grande for their first game.

**POLY VS. ARROYO GRAND HIGH**

Poly defeated Arroyo Grande in the first game of the season on March 19 by a score of 16 to 5, on the Arroyo grounds. In the first inning Arroyo scored three runs on two hits and two costly errors, but Poly tightened up and the scoring stopped. Poly took the lead in the sixth inning and kept right on going ahead. The line-up for Poly follows: Burr, c; Righetti, p; Davis and Tuley, 1b; S. Patchett, cf; Flugger, rf; C. Rougeot, ss; Troup, 2b; Miller, Kolkana, If; Vreeland, 3b.

**POLY VS. PASO HIGH**

Paso High defeated Poly with a score of 8 to 7 in an 11-inning game played on the Poly grounds, April 16.

Things went wrong for Poly at the start. Burr, our catcher, had a bad arm caused by poison oak, and Miller took his place for four innings. Burr then went in to catch and steadied our team somewhat. Poly took the lead in the fifth inning. Paso gained it back in the sixth. In the seventh inning the score was tied, 7 to 7. Kolkana was substituted for Righetti in the beginning of the ninth. There was no more scoring on either side till the eleventh inning, when Paso scored a run and won.

The line-up for Poly: Miller, c; Righetti, p; Burr, 1b; Troup, 2b; Vreeland, 3b; C. Rougeot, ss; Kolkana, If; S. Patchett, cf; Flugger, rf. Substitutions; Burr for Miller, Miller for Kolkana, Kolkana for Burr (4th inning), Kolkana changed with Righetti (8th inning).

**POLY VS. ATASCADERO HIGH**

April 23, Poly's baseball nine defeated Atascadero High on the Atascadero diamond by a score of 16 to 11.

Poly started off well, scoring seven runs in the first inning, but steady all-around hitting by the team, three hits by Burr and a home run by Righetti were responsible for the final score.

**POLY VS. SANTA MARIA**

Poly journeyed to Santa Maria on May 14 and beat Santa Maria High in baseball to the tune of 19-5. Heavy hitting on the part of our team won the game.

Our first team in baseball has had fairly good success so far, and has good prospects, but the Journal goes to press too early to give all the final scores. At this writing the following games have been scheduled:

May 21—Paso Robles at Paso Robles.
May 30—Santa Maria at Poly.
June 4—Santa Barbara at Santa Barbara.
The girls are handicapped in their work in physical education by the lack of some sort of a gymnasium for use during rainy weather and some place where they can meet unobserved. They have found, however, that the lawn in front of the Household Arts building serves very well for setting-up exercises and for dumb bell and Indian club work; they have found also that by taking short steps they can do some dancing in the main hall of the same Household Arts building.

Concrete tennis courts and a basketball court furnish excellent places for those games and for work in tactics. Insofar as the enrollment in classes permitted, class teams in those games were organized, but, though the Sophomore baseball team was undefeated, no satisfactory schedule could be worked out that would give them the official ranking of champions. A team made up from the Senior-Sophomore classes decisively defeated a team made up from the Junior-Freshman classes in as exciting a game of baseball as has been played. Though the number of girls is not great, their interest is, due somewhat to their individual ability.

The Freshman, Sophomore and Junior classes each entered a relay team in the inter-class meet at the beginning of the track season and each class made entries in a girls' 50-yard dash. Marjorie Andrews, '23, Gertrude Truesdale, '22, and Edna Pezzoni, '23, placed in the order named in the dash and the Sophomore relay team won. The girls held no track meet of their own during the year, and played all their games for the pure sport of them as there are no games of any sort scheduled for them with other schools.
Each year the Alumni Department endeavors to publish in the Journal, as correctly as possible, a list of the former graduates so that these students may learn of the whereabouts of their former classmates. It is necessary, in order to make this list accurate, that the alumni correspond with the school, giving their present addresses and occupations. The alumni editor each year would greatly appreciate such an effort on the part of the graduates.

Most of the alumni students subscribe to the Journal and this shows their true Poly spirit and interest in what their Alma Mater is doing.

CLASS OF 1906
Herbert H. Cox, M.; Pacific Light and Power Co., Los Angeles.
Lillian B. Fox, H. A.; at home, Pomona, Calif.
Irene Righetti, H. A.; (Mrs. A. F. Parson, Jr.); 1251 West 11th Street, Riverside, Calif.
H. Floyd Tout, A.; Visalia, Calif.
Catherine Twombley, H. A.; (Mrs. Lorenzo Hampton), Fullerton, Calif.
Gustave Wade, M.; Naples, Calif.
Henry Wade, A.; with Union Sugar Co., Betteravia, Calif.

CLASS OF 1907
Esther Biaggiini, H. A.; at home, Cayucos, Calif.
Francis D. Buck, A.; ranching at Ripon, Calif.
Clara Dodge, H. A.; (Mrs. George Rings); 2683 Loosmore Street, Los Angeles, Calif.
Alfred F. Miossi, M.; ranching at Santa Clara, Calif.
Annie Schneider, H. A.; (Mrs. Ralph Gardiner); 125 Edinburg Street, San Francisco, Calif.
Alberta Stringfield, H. A.; teaching at Corning, Calif.
Eugene Steinbeck, M.; address unknown.
Hunter Stringfield, A.; address unknown.

CLASS OF 1908
Ida M. Bachman, H. A.; (Mrs. John Adams); address unknown.
E. Earl Campbell, A.; orange grower, Orange, Calif.
Mary F. Cheda, H. A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Ernest W. Curtis, A.; Horticultural Commissioner, Kern County.
Alfred C. Dixon, A. L.; instructor at State Farm, Davis, Calif.
Valentine Droguard, M.; address unknown.
Ruth Gould, H. A. (Mrs. H. O. Perry); Twentieth street, San Diego, Calif.

Arthur Sauer, M.; home address.

Bulh Gould, H. A.; ranching at San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Edward C. Linn, M.; ranching at Paso Robles, Calif.

Roy A. Luchessa, A.; died February 17, 1913.

Bernard E. Miossi, M.; ranching at San Luis Obispo, Calif.


Reuben L. Sebastian, M.; Berkeley, Calif.

Clara Stringfield, H. A. (Mrs. Marion Rice); Santa Maria, Calif.

CLASS OF 1909

John J. Adams, M.; in military service of U. S.

Isunjiro Ashida, A.; reported farming in Arizona.

Kenneth Beck, A.; with State Highway Commission; home, Chualar, Calif.

Oliver N. Boone, M.; Traver, Calif.; in military service.

Alonzo R. Carranza, M.; Guadalupe, Calif.

Irving F. Davis, A.; Mesa Grande, Calif.

Eugene Fiedler, M.; with Union Iron Works, 826 Twentieth street, Oakland, Calif.

Annette G. Girard, H. A.; teaching.

Rachel Gould, H. A.; San Francisco, Calif.

Hazel M. Griffith, H. A.; Modesto, Calif.

Harvel L. Hall, A.; address unknown.


Peter Knudson, M.; garage business, Los Banos, Calif.

Minnie D. Lomax, H. A.; teaching, San Luis Obispo, Calif.

J. Lee McDowell, A.; Lindsey, Calif.

Flossie M. Matosic, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Elmer H. Murphy, A.; with Pinal Dome, Betteravia, Calif.

Attilio Pezzoni, A.; 306 S Fourteenth street, San Jose, Calif.

Rachel E. Ramage, H. A.; at home, 706

Arthur Sauer, M.; home address, Sauer's Store, San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Ralph Shoemaker, A.; orange grower, Pomona, Calif.

Allen E. Stone, M.; Los Angeles, Calif.

Frank H. Wallbridge, M.; Newhall, Los Angeles County, Calif.

Beulah M. Watson, H. A. (Mrs. Sydney W. Eggett); address unknown.

La Rue C. Watson, A.; Congregational minister, Bowles, Calif.

Loring J. Wilson, A.; died Nov. 24, 1911.

Glenn F. Woods, M.; Glendale, Calif.

Hazel J. Woods, H. A.; Glendale, Calif.

CLASS OF 1910

Dora C. Bergh, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Calif.


George Buck, M.; Ripon, Calif.

R. Tonic Colthart, M.; Dinuba, Calif.

Judith Curtis, H. A. (Mrs. J. D. Callicot); Carbondale, Calif.

Roland E. Curtis, A.; Student Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.

Edgar P. Duncan, H.; Ceres, Calif.

Arthur M. Elberg, A.; ranching at Campbell, Calif.

W. Ray Evans, M.; home address, San Simeon, Calif.

Fletcher Hayward, A.; Hayward, Calif.

Elizabeth A. Holloway, H. A.; teaching at San Francisco, address 885 Clayton.

Walter L. Kendall, M.; Lemoore, Calif.

Alma E. Miossi, H. A. (Mrs. Lindsey); Santa Ana, Calif.

Floyd L. Patterson, M.; address unknown.

Velma M. Pearson, H. A. (Mrs. John Pitts); R. F. D. No. 2, Los Angeles, Calif.

Hertha Schultz, H. A.; teaching, home address, San Luis Obispo, Calif.

William B. Shaw, M.; ranching at Henckley, Utah.

John S. Taylor, M.; address unknown.

Selina E. Wyss, H. A.; nursing in Los Angeles, Calif.

Ernest E. Yates, H. A.; manager dairy farm, Coyote, Calif.
CLASS OF 1911

Charles P. Baker, M.; Engineer at Gaviota, Calif.
Charles Baumgardner, A.; electrical engineer with Pacific Electric, 1422 Ridgeway Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.
May Brumley, H. A. (Mrs. Archie Chedda); San Luis Obispo, California.
E. Donald Cox, A.; married, living at Watsonville, Calif.
John W. Flint, A.; address unknown.
Chester L. Freeborn, M.; engineer at Santa Maria, Calif.
George W. Herring, H.; Ripon, Calif.
Effie E. Hillard, H. A.; Visalia, Calif.
Fred H. Markloof, A.; with Union Sugar Co., Betteravia, Calif.
Anson K. Pierce, M.; chicken ranch, Ingomar, Calif.
W. Harold Reilly, M.; automobile business, Watsonville, Calif.
J. Harvey Strowbridge, M.; Visalia, Calif.
Lawrence A. Svederger, A.; ranching at Herber, Calif.

CLASS OF 1912

Hazel G. Brew, H. A. (Mrs. Bernard Murray); Martinez, Calif.
Margaret Campbell, H. A.; Yeomanette in Navy.
Jewell L. Cooper, A; ranching at Ventura, Calif.
J. Baptiste Fiscalini, A.; ranching at Modesto, Calif.
Eva Fridley, H. A. (Mrs. John E. Snyder); address unknown.
Olga Grizzle, H. A.; teaching in High School, Olympia, Wash.
Chas. M. Hamaker, M.; died March 9, 1921.
Sophia C. Hutchings, H. A.; 419 Grand Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.
Bernard Murray, M.; with Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Calif.
Florence F. Knight, H. A.; teaching at Arroyo Grande, Calif.
Donald Mitchell, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Talkanohn Mizaro, A.; 920 W. Tenth street, Los Angeles, Calif.
C. Aben Noren, A.; address unknown.
John Perroetti, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Cora K. Schultz, H. A. (Mrs. C. S. Baird); 463 Hartford Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.
Margaret Shipsey, H. A.; in William Shipsey law office, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
William Shipsey, M.; Attorney, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Cassius B. Sibley, A.; address unknown.
John E. Snyder, M.; address unknown.
Charles F. Swartz, M.; died 1916.
Clifford L. Tanner, T.; ranching at Morro, Calif.
Merton W. Weymouth, A.; Fairmead, Calif.

CLASS OF 1913

Frank T. Baldwin, A.; graduate Oregon Agricultural College, managing a creamery at Newman, Calif.
Arthur G. Cook, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Maurice G. Coulter, A.; state dairy inspector, 387 Fairmont Ave., Oakland, Col.
Wendell T. Daily, M.; Sanford, Calif.
Philip Eastman, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Ralph L. Eells, M.; engineer for Irvine Co., Santa Ana, Calif.
Leona L. Forbes, H. A. (Mrs. Archie Stonner); teaching in Templeton, Calif.
Tekla T. Johnston, H. A.; address unknown.
J. Earl King, A.; address unknown.
Albert J. McMeekin, A.; ranching at Merced, Calif.
Francis Murray, A.; Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Calif.
Walter J. Perroetti, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Helen V. Sandecker, H. A. (Mrs. Collins); Los Angeles, Calif.
Guy W. Nickels, A.; farming in Utah.
Joseph W. Schweister, A.; 21 W. Islay street, Santa Barbara, Calif.
Cecil L. Stockton, A.; Ramona, Calif.
J. Rudolph Tauner, A.; home address, Morro, Calif.
Lillabel Wade, H. A. (Mrs. Frank T. Baldwin); Newman, Calif.
Ralph R. Wilmer, M.; San Miguel, Calif.
Maurice N. Yocom, A.; ranching at Bel- lota, Calif.
Maude E. Cheda, H. A.; teaching in Hawaiian Islands.
Dorothy Edmunds, H. A.; teaching in Nevada.

CLASS OF 1914

Howard E. Ahl, H.; address unknown.
Winifred Andrews, A.; Santa Maria, Calif.
Eric Barnett, M.; Pope Valley, Calif.
Jessie Bennett, M.; student at University of California, Berkeley, Calif.
Robert E. Eells, M.; ranching at Water- ford, Calif.
Archie Brown, M.; mechanic at Shale, Calif.
Stella Brown, H. A.; teaching in Hawaiian Islands.
Fred A. Curf, A.; Earlham, Calif.
Clarence G. Forrester, M.; Stockton, Calif.
Alex F. Gibson, M.; ranching at Tem- pleton, Calif.
Irma Hazzard, H. A.; teaching at Ar- royo Grande.
Edward L. Herring, Ripon, Calif.
Ethel Hubbard, A.; Anaheim, Calif.
Lena Jensen, H. A. (Mrs. Ray Evans); San Simeon, Calif.
Carlton Kenney, A.; Paso Robles, Calif.
Amie Mendenhall, H. A. (Mrs. O. A. Bergman); Orange, Calif.
Elvira Perozzi, H. A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Clara Upton, H. A. (Mrs. Don L. Hall- ingsworth); Bakersfield, Calif.
Clarence Plaskett, M.; employed at Avila, Calif.
Hazel Prince, H. A.; Mill Valley, Calif.
Ruth Ridle, H. A. (Mrs. Earl Better); Caspar, Wyo.
Grace E. Rowan, H. A. (Mrs. J. Kean); Portland, Ore.
Lawrence Seeber, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
E. Clyde Shirley, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Glenn Shoemaker, A.; 305 E. Culvert street, Orange, Calif.
Kathleen M. Shipsey, H. A.; died May 4, 1919.
Ethel May Sinclair, H. A. (Mrs. Jess Chesney.)
Luis L. Tomassini, A.; San Luis Obispo, cisco, Calif.
Wilber D. Morrison, A.; ranching, Phoe- nix, Arizona.
Luis E. Tomassini, A.; San Luis Obis- po, Calif.
Edward M. Einer, M.; address unknown.
Roy E. Strobel, M.; instructor at Califor- nia Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Paul Maxwell, M.; address unknown.

CLASS OF 1915

Lisle E. Bagwell, M.; Morgan Hill, Calif.
E. Paul Bailey, M.; Weimer, Calif.
Richard Berry, A.; ranching at Visalia, Calif.
John F. Deleisegues, Nipomo, Calif.
Alice Doge, H. A.; Santa Cruz, Calif.
Blanch M. Coleman, H. A.; Sunnyvale, Calif.
Marks H. Embanks, M.; Cambria, Calif.
Elmer Allen Forbes, M.; San Luis Obis- po, Calif.
Geraldine M. Fitzgerald, H. A. (Mrs. J. O'Donnell); Williams, Colusa County, Calif.
Mildred H. Hull, H. A.; Corona, Calif.
Ralph W. Jones, A.; Cupertino, Calif.
William McKendrey, A.; ranching at Ojai, Calif.
Charles W. Monohan, Jr., M.; Santa Barbara, Calif.
Archibald Noek, M.; Cambria, Calif.
Robert D. Morrison, M.; attending Uni- versity of California.
Lorenz Perner, M.; dentist, Vallejo, Calif.
Charlotte Perner, H. A.; teaching at Sunland, Calif.
George R. Parsons, M.; Chinook, Wash.
William Snyder, M.; 632 W. Chapman street, Orange, Calif.
Paul A. Thaanum, A.; San Diego, Calif.
CLASS OF 1916

Hilda Bordine, H. A. (Mrs. Wm. Leonard); Cambria, Calif.

Arthur B. Combs; Monrovia, Calif.

Ernest L. Fergus, M.; Santa Barbara, Calif.

Arthur Matthews, A.; Berkeley, Calif.

Blossom Seward, H. A.; teaching in New Mexico.

Frank Weiland, M.; address unknown.

CLASS OF 1917

Marvin Andrews, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Guy N. Baldwin, A.; Bakersfield, Calif.

Rollo N. Beaty, A.; U. C., Berkeley, Calif.

Sarah Bushnell, A.; nursing at Upland.

Emmet Donnelly, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.


Giglia Guimini, H. A. (Mrs. O. Birra); San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Howard Harris, M.; Pleyto, Calif.

Charles Hartman, Jr., A.; attending Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.

Harry Holman, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Ellen Hughes, H. A.; training to be a nurse at Santa Barbara, Calif.

Barbara Marquet, H. A. (Mrs. H. W. Shepp); Oakland, Calif.

Martin Martinson, M.; Santa Barbara, Calif.

Donal McMillan, M.; ranching at Shandon, Calif.

Albert Muzio, M.; San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Dennis Perozzi, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Alice Rhyne, H. A. (Mrs. Bettencourt); Palo Alto, Calif.

Edward Rodrigues, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Art Scarlett, A.; Hollister, Calif.

Manuel Souza, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Homer Thyle, M.; San Francisco, Calif.

Benjamin Tognazzini, A.; Cayucos, Cal.

Alta Truelove, H. A. (Mrs. Guy Baldwin); Bakersfield, Calif.

Helene Van Gorden, H. A. (Mrs. H. E. Hafley); San Jose, Calif.

William Wilkins, A.; Chatsworth, Calif.

CLASS OF 1918

Edward Lee Dolch, A.; pasteurizer for Imperial County Creamery.

Leslie Davis, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Evart Andrews, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.


Howard Sebastian, M.; Glendale, Calif.

G. W. Bott, M.; working in shipyards, Oakland, Calif.

Percy Peterson, M.; Templeton, Calif.

Aileen McCabe, H. A.; working in Citizens State Bank, San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Hazel True, H. A. (Mrs. Harold Stewart); San Francisco, Calif.

Harold Stewart, A.; San Francisco, Calif.

James Wickenden, A.; University of California, Berkeley, Calif.

Gertrude Day, A.; teaching at Oxnard, Calif.

Edward Holman, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Bertha Haberl, H. A.; nurse, Lane Hospital, San Francisco, Calif.

Manuel Souza, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Edwin Knight, A.; Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.

CLASS OF 1919

Paul Beard, A.; attending College of Pacific.

Everett Bovee, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Lynn Broughton, M.; working at power plant, California Polytechnic School.

Theodore Erickson, M.; electrician, Institute for Deaf and Blind, Berkeley.

G. Harrison, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Robert Huston, M.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

George Rodrigues, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.

Helen Shipsey, H. A.; working in office at California Polytechnic School.

Leona Tuley, H. A.; Estrella, Calif.

Donzelle Flowton, A.; attending electrical school, Washington, D. C.
CLASS OF 1920

Claude Arnold, A.; ranching at Pozo, Calif.
Marguerite Baker, H. A.; Palo Alto, Calif.
Maxine Barneburg, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Peter Boysen, M.; assistant engineer of Pacific Electric, San Francisco, Calif.
Leland Cook, A.; Geyserville, Calif.
Paul Leichman, Ac.; attending school of drama, Pasadena, Calif.
Winthrop Leichman, M.; attending school of technology, Pasadena, Calif.
Floyd Mankins, M.; working in Western Garage, San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Ed Marquet, A.; San Luis Obispo, Calif.
Elsbeth Meinecke, Ac.; post graduate at California Polytechnic School.
Marie Meinecke, Ac.; postgraduate at California Polytechnic School.
George Smith, M.; attending University of California at Berkeley, Calif.
Marguerite Tognazzi, H. A.; at home, Los Alamos, Calif.
POME DEPARTMENT

Polytechnic has always been aware of poets within her walls, but we feel that never before has there been an effort to group their "pomes" in a "Pome" Department. The Editor feels that as he is pioneering in this work, leniency towards his comments would be appreciated.

The first offering is a sweet little episode no doubt inspired by the deep feeling of the author toward tragedy. We call attention to the rhythm broken by deep emotion;
It was under a western sky
Where Ernest Elliot used to lie
With his sweetheart tried and tried,
Some day to be his sweet little bride.

She said to him: "My sweet little boy;"
"Oh!" he said, "you fill my heart with joy;
And if perchance we should ever part,
It would break my poor little heart."

At last it had to come true,
And the days left with her were few;
For he had to go to San Francisco,
And never back to her could go.

—Ray Tuley.

The happy moon is a-shining
And the dippy bug is free,
Round my heart is a silver lining,
And the spring is in my knee.

I see your eyes a-gleaming
Like the headlights on the Ford;
The sight sets me a-dreaming
How it never rained but poured.

For such eyes as I am glimmering
Can never be forgot;
They set my bean to swimming
And make my blood boil hot.

I hope you're not forgetting
That my love for you is such
That I love you more than betting
Though your face is like a crutch.

—Carl Gill.

The deplorable malice shown in the following is a good example of what wine, women and song will lead to:
Little Johnnie Caner
Sings to the pianer;
What did he sing for???
To drown out the ocean's roar!!

—Fred Ward.

This true expression of feeling from among the bevy of sentimental girls is quite elevating and refreshing;
My love is like the honey bee
That's sipping from the flowers;
I try with every boy I see
To spend my happy hours.
—Margaret Ditmas.

This timely poem on the topic of the day by our well-known author should receive national recognition:

Sunshine,
Picking flowers;
Sublime,
Happy hours.
Moonshine,
Grapevine bowers;
Prune wine,
Divine
Angels flit;
Sunshine
Made them it.
Blue line,
Devils cuss;
Moonshine
Made them thus.
—Harold Brown.

Between the dark and the daylight,
As the moon is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the night's blissful sleeping
That is known as the cat-howlng hour.

I hear 'neath the window below me
The patter of padded feet,
And the sound of a scrap that is starting,
In voices neither mild nor sweet.

I quietly open my window
And one or two shoes I let fly,
Two Mollies are pinned to the sidewalk,
And there I hope they may die.

And there they may stay on forever,
Forever and ever a-day,
As a warning to other stray kitties,
That are howling the night time away.
—Gertrude Truesdale.

Harry Ditmas, looking at a pair of socks—"Aren't they rather loud!"
Clerk—"Yes, sir. They are especially made for people whose feet are in the habit of going to sleep."

Colonel Ryder, at Miss Howe's trial—"Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you?"
Miss Howe—"No, your Honor; my lawyer, Mr. Watson, took my last dollar."

Mr. Skarstedt, explaining infinity in Math I—"For example, take a dipper in one hand and a bucket in the other; dipping nothing into the bucket, how long will it take to fill it?"

Found in the office waste basket, post-marked New York—"I miss you so, and your letters mean so much to me. Why, I even kiss the stamps because your dear lips have touched them."
Office Girls—"The poor nut; somebody ought to tell him that M. M. B. brings Fluff to the office to do all her stamp licking."

Prewitt, in Forge—"Is my face dirty?"
Bock—"Yes, on your chin above your right eye."
ATTENTION, READERS!

The establishments listed below, have made possible the publication of this Journal, by contributing to its advertisements.

They are real supporters of the school, and have shown their appreciation of it by financial aid.

KINDLY PATRONIZE THEM.

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White House Grocery.
Yosemite Cafe.
**SUGGESTIONS FOR THE DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE**

Offer Ferrasci some brown dye for certain purple leggings.
Make Arnold Drum Major next term.
Explain to Righetti the use of text books.
Keep Red Steiner from playing hockey.
Exclude Sandy from Household Arts.
Install Fuzzy Boys at C. P. S. Poet Laureate.
Have Anna Chaves teach aesthetic dancing.
Give Burr a medal for constant attention to a single ideal.
Tell Joe Rowan why pajamas are not used when camping out.
Provide one set of inlaid mahogany suspenders for Sam Wright.
Insist on Captain Gill’s keeping the Dorm midnight rules.
Put wind breaks along the walks on account of rolled stockings.
Beg Chapin to give her curls to the Red Cross.
Have Cecile Bello teach Mr. Yearly how to get to school on time on Monday mornings.
Find why Ethel Van Wormer is always complaining of torn hair nets.
Ask Esther Whiteside to teach the art of walking.
Install a special mirror for Alma Lauritzen.
Tell Fiji Phyllis to use a hair curler oftener.
Ask Mr. Yearly to reveal the secret of brilliantly colored noses to Fuzzy.
Please tell Gertrude to pen up the calves that have been out lately.
Find why Elsbeth Meinecke was the inspiration of a poem written on spring.
Ask Tuley when he intends to enter the ministry.
Have Mr. Whitlock appoint Johnny Cann choir leader.
Get Irish to show a little more affection for the Poly boys.
Look up Dick Wilson’s relationship to the ex-president.
Publish Captain Brown’s record in book form.

Force Johnson and Holman to return the High School beauties.
Appoint June Crampton co-ordinator for the new freshmen.

We heard that the devil never takes a vacation—but if so, it isn’t because he can’t find anybody to run the place in his absence.

The doctor had almost succeeded in dismissing Gertrude from his office when she stopped in the doorway and exclaimed: “Doctor, you didn’t look to see if my tongue was coated.”
“I know it isn’t,” said the doctor warily, “You never find grass on a race track.”

Milton R.—“When smoking becomes common among women they’ll be apt to all wear trousers.”
Harold Brown—“Oh, skirts as tight as they are now afford just as good a place to strike a match.”

Ethel Van W. (regretfully)—“The great men are all dead.”
Willie West—“But the beautiful women are not.”
E. V. W.—“Of course, I always except present company.”
W. W.—“So do I.”

Tomasini—“I hear that new hotel in town is to have 2000 rooms.”
Andrew—“Gee whiz! I’d hate to be their bell boy.”

A young Poly maiden was quite in a stew, She had so many sweethearts she didn’t know what to do, So to treat them with kindness, and be partial to none, She kissed them all sweetly, and hugged every one.

Harry D.—“I like you better than any of the other fellows that come to see Sis.”
Flugger—“I am glad to hear it, but why do you like me best?”
Harry D.—“Because Sis always lets me stay around when you’re here.”
ELMO THEATRE
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Thelma (in cooking)—"Oh, look, Minnie, what's in the salad?"
Wilhelmina—"Why of all things, a button!"
Thelma—"Oh, I see, it's part of the dressing."

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Fiscalini—"Has Cavanaugh a mental
affliction?"
Corbin—"No, a sentimental one."

If love is blind, and lovers cannot see,
Why in the dickens doesn't some girl
love me?—Anthony.

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JUST IMAGINE

Gertrude Truesdale keeping still.
Fat Hodges refusing chocolates.
"Vanny" without a pipe.
C. Steiner with black hair.
Lois W. without dimples.
Righetti swearing off.
Warren Sandecock with 100% in Trig.
Corbin with his lip in condition.
Johnnie Cann teaching dancing.

Nurse—"Is there anything I can do for you before I leave?"
Perry—"You bet! I should like very much to be kissed good night."
Nurse—"Just wait until I can call Howard. He does all the rough work around here."

After Col. Ryder's lecture on the origin of the world:
Fat Burr—"Strange how changes come with time, isn't it?"
Margaret—"What do you mean?"
Fat Burr—"Well, Col. Ryder says men used to take a club to their women but now they take their women to a club."

Warren S.—"Why don't you go to your doctor for advice?"
John Cann—"What's the use? He'd only tell me to do a lot of things he knows I won't do."

Dorothy Miller—"Say, Laura, if you could have two wishes, what would you wish for?"
Laura Miller—"Well, for one I'd wish to get married."
Dorothy M.—"That's one, what else?"
—Laura M.—"I'd save the other till I saw how he turned out."

In the soft moonlight I met her,
And from her I stole a kiss,
And the sweetness of the nectar
O'erswept my soul with bliss;
But today I have a feeling,
A taste that's clear and keen,
And it tells me that the nectar
Was cold cream and glycerine.

SPANISH I

Yearly—"How do you translate: 'Yo no se?'
Righetti (truthfully)—"I don't know."
Yearly—"Exactly."

Woodman, fell that tree,
Spare not a single bough,
I carved a girl's name there once,
But I love another now.

At the Freshman-Soph Girls' baseball game:
Umpire Righetti—"Foul."
Voice from the Bleachers—"Where are the feathers?"
Umpire R.—"Bonehead, can't you see this is a picked team?"

Van Schaick—"Mr. Watson, don't sycamores have bulbs in the axils of the leaves? And do you have to strap cucumbers to keep them from growing crooked?"

Harry Ditmas (at the Freshman dance)—"I should like to dance until three in the morning. I just begin to get fresh about that time."

Household Arts suggestion: For vanilla ice cream, make the same as plain ice cream; flavor with cocoa beans (there is great economy in using cocoa beans, as they can be fished out and used again.)

Troup—"Some way I don't seem to get this foxtrot. I always start on the wrong foot.
Ethel Van W.—"Yes, on mine."

Mr. Skarstedt—"Why Joe, these problems are all wrong. What's the trouble?"
Joe Rowan—"I don't know; I worked awful hard before I could even get them wrong."

Went dancing, 'tis said
Floor hit him, he's dead.—Ditmas,

Milk famine, not fed,
Starvation, he's dead.—Truesdale.
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Idol of my heart  Baby's bath  To the County Seat  St. Cecelia
Bright Eyes  Comrades three  Where's the Gillette?  Brethren, Sister
Juliet  My Little Margie  Gertie  Bill's Goat
Monte Cristo  Fair Lady  Captain's Right  Tassajara Dip
Doug and Mary  Soul Smiles  Why Hesitate?
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Potatoes -- Apples -- Oranges

Harold Brown needn't think he is the whole ocean, even if he has wavy hair.

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Deep wisdom, swelled head,
Brain fever, he's dead.—E. Steiner.

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Alta M.—"If I should find a man under my bed I'd point a gun at him and tell him to marry me, or I'd shoot."
Marjorie.—"You'd be arrested for murdering, then."

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---

Mr. Saunders, in Botany—"This plant belongs to the Begonia family."

Alma T.—"Are you taking care of it for them while they are away?"

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Howard—'Well, I'll set my alarm clock on it tonight.'

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She—“No, but I'll make it a year with the privilege of renewal.”

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