California Polytechnic Journal

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Composed and made up at the school print shop
CAPT. J. C. DEUEL.

THIS ISSUE OF THE JOURNAL IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO CAPT. J. C. DEUEL, THE FRIEND OF EVERY STUDENT.
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avery clements
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SMALL STUDENT BODY OF 1923-24

The Journal of 1923-24 is somewhat smaller than former Journals; the student body of 1923-24 is smaller than that of the preceding year. The student body and Journal of this year may have many defects, but they have at least no cause to be ashamed of their reduced size.

The elimination of the household arts and commercial courses has necessarily resulted in a smaller student body and the new requirement of a year of high school work has prevented the entrance of many students who planned to be at school this year. Last year general science was required, but as it is not taught in the first year in all high schools the entrance requirements have been changed, and next year will consist of first year algebra, English and any other academic subject.

The new requirements for entrance, however, have given us a more mature group of entering students and a student body whose members know for what vocations they want to be trained and appreciate the opportunities offered them here. Many of the students that are entering now have been out of school for several years. Students of this type are here to learn their life trade, because they realize their situation and the opportunity that is offered them at this school.

The average age of our students is now eighteen years and four months, and forty-one per cent of the students are nineteen years of age or over.

The student that enters may get the training he needs in whatever line or course he desires, in agriculture, mechanics, electricity and printing.

With a smaller student body, we have, naturally, a smaller Journal, as many of the organizations and departments have been cut out on account of lack of funds. Our bi-weekly paper, the Polygram, has sustained its standard splendidly, but an annual is naturally a record of the year's activities, involves great expense, and suffers a greater handicap from decreased numbers and funds.

The members of the Journal staff appreciate the cordial support they have received from the student body. They hope that this small annual may serve to remind its members and their friends of the many associations of a very pleasant and very profitable year.
RUDOLPH REICH  
King City

"A man of means."
Senior President, '24.
Dormitory President, '24.
Ag. Vice-President, '24.
Block "P" Secretary, '24.
Editor Journal, '24.
First Lieutenant.
Student Affairs, '24.

VIRGIL E. WIMMER  
Paso Robles

"Besides his mother, there is only one that understands his complex nature."
Track, '21, '22, '23.
Vice-President Seniors, '24.
Vice-President Block "P", '24.
First Sargeant, '23.
"Officer 666", '22.
Glee Club, '21.

DOROTHY MILLER  
San Luis Obispo

"By her knowledge and her dignity she is known; Methinks she'll be a politician."
Class Secretary, '22, '24.
Amapola Treasurer, '22.
Journal, '22.
Polygram, '24.
Basketball, '21, '22, '23.
Tennis, '21, '22.
Circle "P" Club, '23.
Glee Club, '21, '22.
"Tailor Made Man", '23.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.

BERNHARDT PREUSS  
San Luis Obispo

"By his appearance ye shall know him."
"Tailor Made Man", '23.
First Lieutenant Company "B", '24.
Polygram, '24.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Treasurer Senior Class, '24.
DOUGLAS H. ANNIN  Montana

"Few words cannot describe him, of talents he has many.
Of worldly knowledge he has more; a true
blond whom all adore."
Football, '22, '23.
"Officer 666", '22.
Polygram, '22, '23.
Captain Basketball, Baseball, '23.
Athletic Committee, '23.
President Block "P", '23.
President Junior class, '23.
Student Affairs, '23, '24.
President Mechanics Association, '24.
Sergeant Major.

BURTON BUNDEY  San Luis Obispo

"His history we do not know, some say he was
a night-hawk, some say he was a cradle
robber, but we all called him 'Ack'."
Track, '22, '23.
Vice-President Mechanics Association, '24.
Captain, Company B, '24.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Watsonville High, '21.

AVERY CLEMENTS  Pasadena

"He and his motorcycle until death will not part."
Monrovia High School, '20, '21.
Drum Major, '24.

WILLIAM CORBIN  San Luis Obispo

"He has striven and progressed, his coronet does
the rest."
Band, '21, '22, '23.
Bugle Corps, '23.
"Officer 666", '22.
"Miss Cherryblossom" '23.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Second Lieutenant '24.
Student Affairs, '24.
Polygram, '23.
Editor of Polygram, '24.

R. L. DIEFENDERFER  S. Pasadena

"Our most promising ship. Of a most agreeable
and generous nature."
Sec. and Treas. Dormitory Club, '22, '23.
JACK HAMMOND Arroyo Grande

"He was quiet and rather reserved. We think he has ambitions."
Track, '21, '24.
Basketball, '23.
Football, '24.
Baseball, '24.
First Sergeant, '24.

ERNEST Hodges Lompoc

"This world is full of happiness; why cannot all find it as I do? Optimism is his greatest asset."
Treasurer Agriculture Club, '22.
Vice-President Agriculture Club, '23.
President Agriculture Club, '24.
Polygram, '24.
First Lieutenant.
"Officer 666", '22.
"Tailor Made Man", '23.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Vice-President Dormitory Club, '24.

ALLAN MORI Atascadero

"A good looking lad; because of his complexion we call him 'Peaches'."
Band, '21, '22, '23.
Glee Club, '21, '22.
Orchestra, '22, '23.
Vice-President Junior Class, '23.

HUBERT PATCHETT San Luis Obispo

"The future holds a great place for him; he is a ladies' man."
Vice-President Sophs Class, '22.
Football, '24.
Baseball, '24.
Track, '24.
"Tailor Made Man", '23.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Major Cadet Corps, '24.
Student Affairs, '24.
Drum Major Bugle Corps, '23.

ERNEST PATCHETT San Luis Obispo

"A mighty man is he."
Track, '23.
Baseball, '24.
Journal, '23.
"Seven Keys to Baldpate", '24.
Mechanics Association.
Member Athletic Committee.
There comes a time in every student's life when he must leave school; sometimes he graduates, sometimes he does not. The time has come for the faithful students of the Class of '24 to graduate. When we leave we are leaving with heavy hearts—hearts heavy because we must leave, and yet glad, glad that the world has a place waiting for us and glad that we are able to leave a record behind that will stamp us as one of the most renowned classes that has ever had the opportunity of graduating from our famous old institution.

We sincerely hope that the future classes may meet with as much success as we have met with.

If, while looking over this short sketch, our dear readers are able to profit by reading of our past experiences, I am glad, for, after all, history is only written so that we may profit by what we learn from past events.
When the class of 1924 entered Poly in the fall of 1920 we must admit that we were a green bunch. However, in October, we organized and elected our class officers. Before the school year was over we were recognized for our energy and our generosity, for we outdid all of the other classes in raising funds for the Red Cross and European Relief Fund.

The closing of the first year found us eager for the next year to begin so that we might use some water on the Class of '25.

On September 27, the Class of '24 was again called together, but this time we were Sophomores. In the ensuing year we led in the sale of Christmas seals and in the Near East Relief work. Helen Rutherford acted as our guiding pilot through this year and she did it very nobly. The class as a whole piloted the bunch of awkward Frosh that stampeded the ground on September 11, and deserve much credit for the fine class they succeeded in making of them.

On September 12, 1922, we became the Junior Class.

At this time we annexed a new member to our class. Who else could it be but our old blond hero from Montana, Douglas Annin, himself? Douglas, of course, became our president. In this year we were decided leaders in school activities and showed up very well in athletics. The outstanding social function of the year was the Junior-Senior banquet which we held at Pismo Inn May 31.

Of course, we must mention the Junior ditch day for this was an entirely original idea. We motored to Morro Beach on the afternoon of May 20 and enjoyed ourselves to the utmost.

We were possibly at the height of our glory this year when we won the inter-class meet from the Seniors by taking the relay.

At this time we began to take a great deal of pride in our reputation.

At last, after the summer vacation was over and the new year begun, we returned once more, this time to become what we had striven to become for three long years—Seniors.

But this time when we returned we were reduced in more than one way. The class itself had become smaller, the school had been hit hard in its biennial budget, the faculty had been reduced. The girls’ department had been removed and we had no girls at school any more. But! Lo, who would believe it; we got started, elected Rudy Reich as our President, had Miss Chase for our Counselor, and things began to move. We found room for some of the girls and they returned. As a miracle, the great old Poly fight returned and things again hummed.

The happenings of our splendid Senior year have been so many and varied that I will not attempt to even mention them. Of course, we must mention the Senior ditch-day which was held at Pismo Beach, the swim, the eats, and the story that Miss Chase told us about how one time she had swum through a school of sharks without receiving a scratch.

And now it is hard for us to think of leaving. But we leave with the thought that these have been four of the most successful years that we could possibly have had.

Now our history, up to this time, must come to an end.
CLASS PROPHECY

When you undertake the writing of a prophecy of a person, class or organization with a dark past, it is a task quite easily accomplished, but when you start writing of one with such a brilliant past as that of the Class of ’24, it is a quite different matter.

Thirty years after my graduation from Poly, during which time I had many times wondered if by chance of good fortune I would ever know just what became of all my pals of school days, I stumbled on the opportunity when I met Avery Clements who was then president of the Pacific Coast Chemical Co. Soon after we met, conversation drifted to our famous class and as the evening progressed, we took oath over the glasses of prohibition beverage that ere we should be engulfed by the great fog forever, we would account for every member of this famous class.

The first surprise was soon forthcoming, for on the nameplate of the aeroplane we had ordered for our journey was the trade-mark of the Wimmer Aeroplane Corporation. Investigation unearthed the fact that after spending a few years in experimenting in the walnut orchard on their father’s ranch they had formed a corporation and were now producing a large percentage of the country’s air vehicles.

Spirited by this success we sailed out over the Golden Gate the next morning and were soon in Los Angeles. Plans for our trip were being formed, so we went to the office of the Standard Oil Company to obtain some air route maps. Surprise number two came when we noticed the handle of one of our classmates on the door of the private office, and after presenting our paste to a blonde stenographer were admitted and welcomed by Allan Mori. We learned from him that after directing the activities of the company in many countries he had accepted the presidency of this company and was directing all work in the West.

Our next jump was to El Paso, Tex. We were awakened the morning following our arrival by a newsboy’s cries of “Extra, Extra.” Avery purchased a paper and we read the account of how a lone ranger had captured a band of outlaws who had been terrorizing Texas with their bloody deeds. When we emerged from our hotel we encountered a crowd bearing the hero we had read about, and it took cold water to revive us when we discovered that it was no other than R. Legrand Diefenderfer. When we finally got him alone he related his experiences and we learned that he had been governor of Texas, but had given this up for a career of excitement and so was in charge of the Texas Rangers.

From El Paso we went to Chicago where we haunted telephone directories trying to gather information of our other classmates. After almost deciding to give it up, Avery noticed in the society column of the Chicago Tribune an announcement of the coming-out party of a Miss Oldham and it dawned on us that maybe it was a good tip as we remembered the aspirations of one of our class, Miss Dorothy Miller to be Mrs. Oldham. After being led to a fashionable Lakeside mansion, we found our victim and got the story of her husband’s prosperity and her climb to society’s limit.
New York, our next stop, netted a peculiar happening. We had almost given up finding anyone, but had decided to take in the sights as opportunity presented and our first exploit took us to the Woolworth tower. While going up in the elevator, I remarked to Avery about Hubert Patchett's weakness for elevators. The elevator boy overheard us and informed us that a Hubert Patchett had an office on the ninety-second floor. When we arrived, we were greeted by the sign on the door, "Up and Down Workmen's Association." We went in and found Hubie, who told us of the weakness in his heart for elevator boys and his organization of a union with himself as president. He now held a key to every elevator shaft in the country. Hubert also informed us that the great metropolis also held another of our class who was a wealthy real estate dealer and had recently handled a big deal involving Coney Island. In our search for the offices of this company we heard it rumored that they had a record for having sold the Statue of Liberty the most times to western farmers, but Curly Sinclair, the president, denied it.

From New York we decided to go south, as we knew that the strains of the stringed instruments had probably claimed someone we knew and dark girls were a class specialty. Manilla, our first stop, netted us two noteworthy characters in Leon Gay and J. Urquiso, who were spending a well earned vacation after their completion of the rebuilding of Mexico. From them we learned that Mexico now led the world in wealth and controlled a big portion of South America.

From Manilla we hopped off for Europe, but two days out motor trouble overtook us and we were forced down on a desert island. When we landed on the beach the natives took to their heels and soon returned with a suspicious looking character clad in robes. His hair was long and it was plain that the tropical elements had wrought havoc with the once white skin. After some hesitation this strange gentleman came out and asked if he could be of assistance to us. When conversation drifted to the States, we learned that he had been educated at Poly and then we recognized him as Harold Truesdale. He explained that he was medicine man and spiritual adviser for the natives and had given up a brilliant career as a lawyer because of a broken love affair which terminated in his taking up missionary work and coming to the Islands.

We also learned that another of our members was paying his debt to his Maker by doing what he could for the uncivilized natives, namely, John Carroll. He engineered the bridging of San Francisco bay and was the originator of the idea of the subway under the Atlantic Ocean, which is now almost completed, to connect New York with London. His romantic calling, however, had lured him from fame into the dark unexplored island where he might work to benefit the unheard of races.

Having put our steed in shape, we winged it on our way with a firm promise to bring Harold a Whizz Bang Annual on our return trip.

Soon after we lost sight of the islands, our compass fell overboard with the result that we were soon drift-
ing hopelessly with an undetermined landing place. Lady Luck gave us another thrill when we nose-dived toward Terro Fronio directly in front of the palace of the King of Siam. We climbed out and were arrested and hauled before the honor the king for stunting too close to the palatial mansion. Before passing sentence, he called in the minister of foreign affairs and to our surprise Burton Bundy greeted us. His story ran into romance. He had been resting a few days at Monte Carlo, spending part of the fortune he had accumulated speculating in the market when he fell in love with the king’s auburn haired daughter and after they had been forgiven for eloping, the king put Awk in charge of foreign affairs.

We followed our newly installed compass from Siam to Europe where we had already heard of the exploits of the former leader of our class, the present president of Russia. The second “Trotzky” greeted us and we were presented with the key to the country with the sky as the limit. Explanation proved that Rudy’s reign was the ’nth degree in efficiency. We then whistled out over the mountains to China.

In China, the former Poly Ag Association had proved beyond any doubt that the old adage still held which said that every crevice holds its gold for they had cultivated China, making it one of the three leading countries in products of the soil, building up a world-wide reputation and wealth beyond their fondest dreams. After a few days spent with this famous trio, Hodges, Hammond and Preuss, we once more cleared the pinnacles back to France and gay Paris.

While enjoying the pastimes of this gay village we attended the leading theatre where a famous composer and musician, with his orchestra, was to entertain. It was a pleasant surprise when one of our classmates was introduced under an assumed name. When we encountered him after the performance, Bill told us that Corbin sounded too much like a bicycle or a watch so he had become a French count to gain laurels untold in the realm of music.

From France we came back to the U. S. A., pleased with out exploits and proud of our classmates. Avery took his old position and I left for Montana the land of wool and rattlesnakes. A short time later, the last member of our class, Ernest Patchett, was accounted for in our own country where he had gained untold fame with his stories of love and youth only to cover his name by signing as “The Marvel.”

DOUGLAS H. ANNIN, ’24.
CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-four, in a sincere and solemn way do hereby will and bequeath as follows:

I, William Sinclair, leave my beautiful curly hair to Rosalind Venema, sincerely believing that Douglas will appreciate it very much.

I, Hubert Patchett, will my military abilities to Walter Lumley, knowing that he will make good use of them in the future.

I, Douglas Annin, at this time give my invigorating Greek God pose to Don Fulwider.

I, Ernest Patchett, leave my ability for composing wild love tales to the Honorable Mr. Churchill.

I, Burton Bundy, give my harmonious laugh to Earl Miller.

I, Dorothy Miller, will and bequeath my pleasing disposition to Rae Mayhall.

I, R. L. Diefenderfer, leave my willingness to lend money to any who desire that quality.

I, Rudolph Reich, having an abundance of abilities, will gladly leave any one of them to whoever wants it.

I, Virgil Wimmer, will my curious disposition to George Crowell.

I, Bernhardt Preuss, leave my winning ways with the girls to Attilio Brovelli.

I, Fay Rougeot, looking very strongly toward the future, leave my moral support to those who feel downcast.

I, Avery Clements, leave my old motorcycle to Raymond Bailey.

I, Jack Hammond, give my athletic abilities to Otto Groenveld.

I, Harold Truesdale, will my unusual dance step to Carlos Bacmeister.

I, J. Urquizo, being glad to get rid of it, leave my weakness for girls to Allen Stafford.

I, Leon Gay, give my snappy black eyes to Belle Tomasini.

I, Johnnie Carroll, having finished inventing a new muffler for my Ford, am hereby leaving my inventive abilities to Fred Louis.

I, Ernest Hodges, do very willingly leave some of my plumpness to Fred Flugger.

I, William Corbin, leave my musical efforts to Birger Martinsen.
The beginning of the school year 1923-1924 saw many changes in our faculty and routine of work due to the deficiency in funds allowed by the recent budget.

Miss Jordan has charge of the mathematics department, following Mr. Williams who had charge last year. Miss Chase took third year English and a class in Ancient and Medieval History. When she became acting president in January, her classes were taken by Mrs. Hoyt. Dr. Wilder, besides teaching in the electric shop, has added drafting. Mr. Perozzi has forge and carpentry. Mr. O'Donnell, who is a new member of the faculty, is teaching U. S. History and Civics. Captain Deuel is in charge of the Library and drill. Miss Greenwood and Mr. E. Atkinson have taken the place of the former office force. Mr. Preuss is now in charge of the print shop, having taken Mr. Davis's place the middle of March.

Although the Commercial and Household Arts courses have been eliminated by the new budget, several of the girls have returned to take the printing course.

The Freshman reception opened the year for the many social gatherings that the students have enjoyed.

On October fifth, the students assembled on Fremont heights where they proceeded in the usual football serpentine through the principal business streets of San Luis Obispo. At its conclusion they reassembled on the heights and carried out the rest of the program in the light of a bonfire.

On November first, Poly's Labor Day was observed in a very practical way by laying gas mains and roads for service for the various shops. The girls served refreshments and after work was finished they presented a very interesting play entitled "Aunt Maggie's Will," which was greatly enjoyed.

The Christmas party, given by Block "P" Club at the dining hall on December thirteenth, was enjoyed by everyone present. Much merriment was caused upon opening the various gifts provided by the students and faculty.

On January twenty-fifth, Mr. Ricciardi, to our great sorrow, gave us his farewell talk. The student body presented him with a complete golf outfit in appreciation of his efforts in behalf of the school. The Student Affairs
Committee and the faculty presented Mr. Ricciardi with resolutions expressing their appreciation of his work.

On March twelfth all enjoyed a barbecue given by the Ags. Although there seemed to be a good deal of competition as to who would eat the most, Walter Lumley outclassed everybody present. There was plenty and nobody seemed to suffer any ill effects.

The usual May Day picnic was held on the beach at the mouth of Toro Creek. The day was spent in games in which the various classes and students participated. In the morning there was a very close game of baseball between the Dorm and Town companies which ended in the Dorm company's favor with a score of 6-5. Next came luncheon which no doubt was enjoyed by all, but more especially by those who were fond of onions. The interclass track meet held in the afternoon was won by the Seniors.

**CALENDAR**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sept. 1</th>
<th>Poly loses from Santa Barbara Teachers' College, 10-44.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sept. 10</td>
<td>School opens for the year.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sept. 11</td>
<td>Football season begins.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sept. 17</td>
<td>Juniors organize for the year. Seniors first class meeting. Dorm Club organizes.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sept. 18</td>
<td>First Freshman meeting.</td>
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<td>Sept. 21</td>
<td>First meeting of Sophomore class held. Freshman reception.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Oct. 20</td>
<td>Poly defeated by College of Pacific, 23-0. Sophomore dance.</td>
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<td>Oct. 25</td>
<td>Rally sends off football team.</td>
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<td>Oct. 27</td>
<td>Poly defeats San Jose Teachers' College, 14-0.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov. 1</td>
<td>Poly's Labor Day.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov. 3</td>
<td>Poly loses to Stanford Frosh, 33-0.</td>
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<td>Nov. 10</td>
<td>Santa Barbara defeats Poly, 20-19.</td>
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<td>Nov. 11</td>
<td>Armistice day spent in Santa Maria. Dance given in dining hall by Dorm Club.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nov. 16</td>
<td>Poly defeats San Jose Teachers' College, 14-0.</td>
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<td>Nov. 27</td>
<td>Dorm Club gives their play in assembly.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 3</td>
<td>School opens.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 13</td>
<td>Christmas party held at dining hall.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 3</td>
<td>Lieutenant Waters talks in assembly.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 9</td>
<td>Mr. Ricciardi makes trip to Sacramento.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 16</td>
<td>Poly's history told by Mrs. Annie L. Morrison in assembly.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 18</td>
<td>Poly defeats Santa Maria Junior College in basketball, 48-10.</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 3</td>
<td>Senior class day.</td>
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<tr>
<td>June 6</td>
<td>School closes for the year.</td>
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</table>
THE BELLS OF SAN LUIS OBISPO

The birds have stilled their singing,
    Soft hush is creeping down;
And the lamplighter comes with his gas-light torch,
    Threading about the town.

Through the gathering mist a bright light gleams,
    By the cross on Terrace Hill;
The street lights glimmer, and the bells peal out
    At the shrine where a bishop is hallowed still.

The sounds come over the housetops,
    Through the calm, quiet, evening air,
As the bells of the Mission chime again,
    Calling the faithful to prayer.

Peace settles over the city,
    The fog drifts quietly down,
And the street lights gleam like pearls in the mist
    That is closing over the town.

—Athleen Venema.
WANTED—A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER

“Doggone it all,” shouted Uncle Nat, slapping madly at the cat with his wet towel, “ain’t there enough mice on the farm to keep you busy ’bout your coming in here after the cream?”

The cat made no reply, but left hurriedly by the kitchen door. Once outside she began to lick her creamy whiskers. Inside, Uncle Nat, his usually pleasant face puckered into a dreadful scowl, talked to the old gentleman looking back at him from the little square mirror on the door. “How’d Emily ever do it all? Will ye please tell me?” The old gentleman either wouldn’t or couldn’t, so Uncle Nat went on.

“Jest look at that clock! Did you ever see the beat of it! Nearly seven an’ I ain’t set down to breakfast yet. I do declare, I believe them biscuits are burning.” He rushed to the stove and opening the oven door drew out a pan of small, coal black, bullet-like objects. “I sure do miss Emily,” he muttered, “never did I appreciate her before. I kinda hope she don’t stay to Mary’s as long as she planned.”

By the end of the following week, Harry Todd, better known in the little village of Cracker’s Neck as Uncle Nat, had “bout reached the end of his string,” as he expressed it. He had consumed two boxes of “Parker’s Pepps Dyspeptic Pills” and had just advertised for a housekeeper. It would be worth the money, and besides he might get some new fancy cooking.

His advertisement was answered promptly by a business-like letter writer who signed her name (Miss) Grace Curtis. She sounded so confident and capable that Uncle Nat wrote her to come at once.

A few days later he sat in the ancient carriage, awaiting the arrival of the train. His clothes were old-fashioned, but clean; his whiskers were neatly trimmed. He tried not to feel bad about Em’ly’s leaving him, because he knew she needed the rest, and yet—well, he couldn’t go on living like this.

Finally the train arrived and one lone passenger descended. In vain Uncle Nat looked for his housekeeper. But the passenger was hastening toward him. Could that stylish young woman in the brown suit be Grace Curtis? She evidently could. She came straight forward to him and said in a clear voice, “Is this Mr. Todd?”

“Yes.”

“I thought so. I am Miss Curtis, your new housekeeper.”

She was so self-possessed that Uncle Nat almost had a fit! He had visions of her managing him as well as the house.

Grace Curtis was an enthusiastic young domestic science graduate who firmly believed in herself and in Hoover. When she told her chum of her intention to answer Mr. Todd’s letter that young lady was quite shocked. “But of course it’s just in fun, you wouldn’t really go, would you?” she asked.

“Just for fun! I should think that you would know me better than that by this time. It is my theory that more food is wasted by poor management in the country farm homes than in our city hotels. I am going to start those
Cracker’s Neck people on the right track. I feel it to be my duty.”

Supper that night was not much of an affair. As Miss Curtis explained, she was tired and so simply baked potatoes and made coffee. However, she carefully impressed it upon Uncle Nat’s mind that the supper was not an ideal diet. In the morning she would start things right, having brought some city provisions for the purpose. As to her supper, she drank hot water. Uncle Nat looked astonished at that, but was quite silenced when she volunteered the following information.

“The habit of eating because it is meal time, whether one is hungry or not, is, Mr. Todd, the cause of most digestive disturbances and therefore general ill health. Undigested food is poisonous and when there is no physiological demand for food there is little digestion. Too many eat from mere force of habit, therefore overburdening the body with food waste, which is the prime cause of nearly all disease.”

Poor Uncle Nat smoked over his coffee and wondered what “physiological” meant. He slept but little that night, and dreamed when he did sleep that his body was weighted down with a large can of scraps, “thereby overburdened with wasted food.”

The next morning the worst fear was realized. No sizzling of bacon or eggs greeted his ears as he came downstairs. There was no welcoming sound of the beating of pancake batter. The table was neatly set; there was even a vase of flowers in the center of it. But unfamiliar food was set forth. This was your “fancy cooking.”

“Those, Mr. Todd, are bran muffins made from health bran. They are not only the most economical wheat bread substitute, but are heartily endorsed by all leading doctors. Please be seated and I shall bring you your dish of Vita. Vita, Mr. Todd, is the latest, most up-to-date breakfast food. There is more nourishment in a dish of Vita than in a pound of beefsteak, half a dozen eggs or a loaf of bread.”

All this time Grace had been moving busily about bringing Uncle Nat’s Vita from the stove and filling his coffee cup and placing two lumps of sugar on his saucer. The old gentleman first took a spoonful of Vita. He had a hard time to keep from spitting it out. Of all the unpalatable things he ever tasted this was the worst. He hurriedly attacked a bran muffin, and found it rather dry and nearly tasteless. Helplessly he stirred the two lumps of sugar into his coffee. His usual number was four, but he dared not ask for more. His hand closed lovingly around his coffee cup. Here at least was something familiar. He took a long drink. “By gum!” he exclaimed, and Miss Curtis whirled around from the stove.

“Don’t you like postum, Mr. Todd?” she asked. “Perhaps you simply are not used to it.”

“Perhaps,” said Uncle Nat feebly. But gaining courage and deciding that it was now or never, he continued, “All of this,” indicating the bran muffins and the Vita, “ain’t very filling, Miss Curtis. Now I like somethin’ I can feel nourishin’ me, like buckwheat cakes.”

“Oh, Mr. Todd!” exclaimed Grace in a horrified tone. “It’s a good thing I came when I did. In no time you
would have chronic indigestion from such breakfasts." Uncle Nat would
have liked to say that for sixty-five
years he had eaten just such break­
fasts, but Miss Curtis went on. "That
feeling of—er—nourishing you, I
believe you said, was simply the
weight of food waste which was lying
in your stomach, sapping your vitality,
threatening your very life. Now, I
should recommend hot water for such
a feeling."

But Uncle Nat had risen and hastily
left by the kitchen door.
The day went on in much the same
manner. Miss Curtis even took Uncle
Nat's pills away and told him hot
water was much better. She continu­
ally found fault with the management
of the farm. She was quite horrified
find that she had to skim the cream.
"Really, Mr. Todd, I can't under­
stand your not buying a separator. All
up-to-date farmers have separators
now. One not only saves labor but
provides a sanitary way of extracting
the cream from the milk. Dust is
bound to settle on pans of cream­
covered milk."

Uncle Nat did not stop to argue; he
hurried out to the field.
"Them separators are ungodly
things. Tain't right to hurry up nater
that-a-way. It don't stand to reason.
If the Lord wanted folks to use sep­
yraters why did He make cream so as to
rise anyhow?"

Grace could not make Uncle
Nat buy a separator, but she did
succeed in having the water piped into
the house and linoleum laid on the
kitchen floor. As a reward for good
behavior she promised Mr. Todd a
pumpkin pie for Sunday dinner. This
wonderful pie was to be made in ap­
proved style. It was to be made of
Emily's dried pumpkin carefully put
away in the cupboard to be used for
the purpose. There appeared to be
two cans of it when Grace went to get
it, but she simply took the nearest can
down and used a liberal supply from
ably that was because it had stood so
long.

At dinner Uncle Nat sat down to
meat-loaf, spinach, bran, nut-bread and
postum. But the thought of pumpkin
pie cheered him. There it was on the
table. It certainly looked good.

Just like Emily used to make, thought Uncle Nat, and his eyes glis­
tened. When he came to cut into it,
it seemed a trifle tough as to filling,
but he took a large bite the first time,
amy. His expression of glad ant­
icipation changed to one of surprise,
them wrath gleamed in his eyes. He
forgot his manners entirely, spitting
the mouthful into the plate. Grace
Curtis turned in time to see the last
movement.
"What's the matter, Mr. Todd?"
she inquired. "Don't you like your
pie?"
"Like my pie! Young woman, this
has gone far enough. I can stand for
a good deal of your cookin' school stuff
but not for a tannin'-bark pie. Yes,
that's what it is. There's a can of
ground tannin'-bark up there aside of
the dried pumpkin and you either mis­
took one fer tother or else carried this
here food stunt too far. Which ever
'tis, I calculate that I'm going to be
chief cook around here from now on,
and you are free to git."

[Continued on page 25]
"SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE"

On the night of May 22, Poly presented, at the Elmo Theater, the play "Seven Keys to Baldpate." This was a mystery play, an exceedingly "heavy" one. The manner in which it was presented, however, was very commendable and would have done credit to professionals.

Hubert Patchett, as Magee, the novelist, must deservedly be given first honors. He had a long, hard part and, to say the least, did exceedingly fine work.

Rosalind Venema, as Myra Thornehill, the lady crook, must be conceded first place among the female leads. Her part took real acting and more than once she made the audience gasp from sheer admiration of her dramatic ability.

The work of the others of the cast was of such uniformly high character that it would be hard indeed to pick out any one outstanding player except possibly in the case of Walter Lumley, who took the part of Max, the ex-convict. This part was a very hard one to portray, but Lumley did exceedingly well in it.

Burton Bundy, as Quimby, the caretaker, portrayed the part of the old mountaineer in a manner very typical.

Margaret Word, as Mrs. Quimby, was a motherly old soul and her acting was excellent. This was not a great surprise, however, for her unusual ability on the stage is well known.

Bernhardt Preuss, as Bland, was about as handsome a villain as any girl could desire. "Ben sure did swell" was a comment that aptly described his work.

Dorothy Miller, as Mary Norton, the newspaper reporter, demonstrated clearly that she is an actress of no mean ability and versatility. She had a hard part and came through with colors flying.

Belle Tomasini, as Mrs. Rhodes, the merry widow, was positively stunning. Her part was rather emotional but Belle portrayed it in a manner that bespoke a really artistic temperament.

Harold Truesdale, as Peters, the hermit, got a lion's share of the applause, and deservedly so, for he did everything expected of him and more.

Leslie Oldham, as Cargan, the crooked mayor, was the recipient of much favorable comment. He fitted into his part exceedingly well and this coupled with the fact that he has great native ability in dramatics, enabled him to do fine work.

Too much cannot be said of the manner in which Ernest Hodges, chief of the police, carried through his part. It was largely his snap and punch that "made" the second act.

Ernest Patchett, as Hayden, the railway president, also received much favorable comment on his work which was of very high character.

William Corbin, as Bentley, the owner of Baldpate Inn, took his part in a very praiseworthy manner and deserved a much "heavier" part than the one he took in this production.

Virgil Wimmer and Donald Eveleth, the policemen, were efficient and conscientious enough to satisfy even the redoubtable Kennedy.

The play was directed by W. J. Duddleson and great credit is due him.
“Mr. Todd,” began Grace, “it shows very poor management to leave such materials unlabeled. Now the scientific method would be——”

“Hold on there,” interrupted Uncle Nat, “you can’t say nothin’ against my wife’s methods. She put them there cans up there. I guess she knows what she’s about. An’ she knows tannin’-bark when she sees it, too. Any sensible person does.”

Needless to say, Miss Curtis left on the next train. Left alone again, Uncle Nat grinned at the old gentleman in the mirror. “I need a housekeeper mighty bad,” he said, “an’ I think I know where I can get a good one.”

Then he sat down and addressed a letter to a certain Mrs. Harry Todd. Inside was a slip of paper bearing the words:

“Wanted — A good housekeeper. Apply at once. Harry Todd.”

William Avery Clements ’24.
Major (commanding)
H. Patchett

Staff Adjutant
First Lieutenant H. Truesdale

Supply Sergeant B. Martinsen
Drum Major A. Clements
Bugle Sergeant A. Mori

Company "A"

Captain W. Lumley
First Lieutenant R. Reich
Second Lieutenant L. Diefenderfer
First Sergeant J. Hammond
Sergeant A. Young
Sergeant D. Fulwider
Corporal D. Evelth
Corporal W. Tardiff
Corporal W. Sinclair
Corporal L. Oldham

Company "B"

Captain B. Bundy
First Lieutenant B. Preuss
Second Lieutenant W. Corbin
First Sergeant H. McKeen
Sergeant E. W. Miller
Sergeant C. Davis
Corporal W. Miller
Corporal F. Williams
Corporal C. Monroe
Corporal A. Call
Corporal F. Louis
The companies were assembled for the first time this school year on September eleventh. The staff was appointed by Captain J. C. Deuel.

For the first few days each corporal drilled the new members of his squad in the manual of arms. As soon as the new cadets were able to handle a rifle they were taught to drill together as a squad. When this had been accomplished the companies were assembled once more and drilled under Captain Deuel and the student officers. A drum and bugle corps was organized at the first of the year which surpassed any we have had heretofore.

When the weather permitted, target practice was held at the rifle range on Saturdays. Improvement was shown during the year by all who went out and some very good scores were made by several. George Crowell was high point man for this year. A contest was also held between classes which the Juniors won.

The Battalion was asked to take part in the celebration at Santa Maria on Armistice Day. Everyone certainly did his best on that day and the battalion as a whole made a fine showing. The drum and bugle corps also caused much favorable comment.

The Battalion was reviewed on March 27 by Colonel F. L. Munson of the United States Army. He was not only pleased but impressed by the manner in which the review was conducted.

As usual the Battalion took part in the ceremonies on Memorial Day and as usual made a good impression upon all present.

The flag was lowered and the companies dismissed for the last time this year on June 2, 1924.
ORGANIZATIONS

Dormitory Club
Block “P” Club
Amapola Club
Dramatics Club
Kelvin Club
Polygram Staff
Journal Staff

Classes—Departments
Senior...Engineering-Mechanics Assn.
Junior..........Agricultural Association
Sophomore...............Military Corps
Freshmen.................Print Shop

Although the number of organizations this year is less than last year and the enrollment in the existing organizations has decreased, the former pep and interest in them has not dwindled.

The varied interest of the different Polytechnic organizations covers a wide field considering the present enrollment of the school. All classes and departments are represented. In athletics we have the Block “P” Club, composed of those who have won their letters in any one of the four major sports. Other organizations which function at Polytechnic are: The Dormitory Club, which is composed of the boys who reside at the Dormitory; the Dramatic Club, consisting of students interested in dramatics; the Amapola Club, organized by the girls of Polytechnic for social purposes; the Kelvin Club, composed of members of the faculty.

The classes and each of the different organizations entertain the student body in some one or more ways during the school year. The classes usually give dances; the Junior-Senior banquet is handled by the Juniors. Other organizations give dances and have their own entertainments, also each of the student organizations entertain the assembly during the year.

Each of the student organizations has an adviser who is a member of the faculty. The adviser is present at the meetings to guide and counsel the students.

As you read the accounts of the activities among the organizations you will find that the same old Poly spirit has been carried on.
The Student Affairs Committee of the California Polytechnic School is composed of the presidents of the four classes and of the Mechanics, Agriculture, Block “P” and Amapola Clubs, a representative of the boys’ athletics committee, the school yell leader, the captains of the two companies and the editor and business manager of the Polygram. Faculty members represent the administration and the military organization and include the advisers in athletics, publications and finance. All student body business, social affairs which are given by the whole school, athletics, dramatics, and the financial management of the two school publications, the Polygram and the Journal, are managed by this organization.

Student body government is carried on in this manner at the Polytechnic, for every student in the Polytechnic is a member of some class and usually of at least one other organization. Thus by having the presiding officer of each organization represent his organization in the “S. A. C.,” it is possible to get a representation of the entire school in the actual management of student body affairs and finances.

The school play, “Seven Keys to Baldpate,” the school May-day picnic held at Atascadero Beach, are only two of the social events which were brought to pass through the workings of the committee. It also was responsible for the excellent program and schedules arranged last year for the football, basketball, and baseball games, as well as the handling of the money for the financing of trips away from home. The Polygram and Journal, too, owe a great deal to this committee, for all money for these publications is handled through the medium of the “S. A. C.”
Among all the student organizations of Poly, the most important, by far, is the Block "P" Club. This is a club composed of the men who have won their Block "P" in any one of our four major sports—football, basketball, track or baseball.

The club began the year with a membership of ten. This number was soon raised to thirteen and later to nineteen at which point it now stands.

The Block "P" Club has taken a very prominent part in school activities during the year.

They first came into the social limelight this year when they staged, with the aid of the Circle "P" Club, a Christmas party just before the Christmas vacation. This affair has been acknowledged by all to have been the biggest social event of the year.

Early in the spring the Block "P" Club gave their annual assembly. This assembly was in the nature of an initiation for the men who became eligible for membership during the 1923 football season and it was an assembly that will go down in the annals of the school as the peppiest and most original of any ever put on at Poly.

In May the members of the Block "P" Club treated themselves to a barbecue and clam bake at Avila. An outing of this kind is an annual occurrence with them and on this occasion ran true to form in that it was a very enjoyable and successful affair.

On May 16 the club gave a special assembly which was in the nature of a farewell message to the student body from the graduating members of the club.

This assembly gave the student body a rare opportunity of witnessing the Block "P" Club in action as a formal business meeting of that club was held on the stage during which much discussion arose.

Each of the Senior members of the club gave short talks on the various phases of school life which had interested them most while here at school.

Some may wonder why the Block "P" Club can maintain a leading position among the various organizations of the school. By giving the matter a little thought, however, one can readily understand why this is so.

If you look among the personnel of the club, you will find that many of its members are the acknowledged leaders in a majority of the various phases of school life at Polytechnic.

The club, through its members, has been connected in minor ways with various other activities about the school and city and everywhere has given a good account of itself.
THE ENGINEERING-MECHANICS ASSOCIATION

Officers

President .................. Douglas Annin
Vice-President ............... Burton Bundy
Secretary-Treasurer .......... Allan Mori
Social Committee ............ Hubert Patchett
Adviser ........................ Mr. C. E. Knott

In 1917 the Engineering-Mechanics Association was organized by the Senior and Junior Mechanics students. Under the supervision of their adviser a constitution was drawn up. This organization is composed of Junior and Senior members of the Engineering-Mechanics course, but Sophomore Mechanics students and Junior and Senior students of other courses may be admitted by recommendation of two Senior members and a vote of two-thirds of the Senior members. The association makes trips to places which are interesting as well as instructive in the work they are studying at this time. The personnel of this association is the best obtainable in the school.

The annual labor day was held under the supervision of the Mechanics Association, Leon Gay acting as foreman of the work with his assistants, each in charge of a group of men working on special projects. Our school labor day has always proven very instructive to the students as well as beneficial to the school.

The Mechanics gave their dance which was very successful in bringing the student body and the alumni together for a few hours of social enjoyment. Of course, the faculty joined hands and became a part of the merry throng, as is always done by the teachers at Poly.

The assembly staged by the association was the first of its kind to be staged at Poly and was very interesting as well as exciting, in fact a certain row of spectators were shocked by the performance. The program consisted of electrical displays, appliances, generators, motors and a wireless with a magnetovox for giving musical selections, announcements and explanations of the displays. The entire stage was managed by remote control, not a man appearing during the entire program.

The first trip made by the association was to the large Union sugar refinery at Betteravia. There a very careful study, under the direction of Mr. Knott and the superintendent of the refinery, was made of the chemical process as well as the mechanical construction and operation of the refinery.

The association took many other interesting trips, including the Union Oil Company's refinery and compressor plant at Orcutt, Santa Maria Gas pumping station, Union Oil pumping station at Santa Margarita, Southern Pacific roundhouse and some oil tankers at Avila.

The association under the supervision of our adviser, Mr. C. E. Knott, has for the past year been a most successful and instructive organization, as well as the finest social organization of the school.
The main purpose of a school paper is to keep up school spirit, and along this line has the Polygram worked.

The Polygram tried to keep up this “pep” by appearing regularly every other week and by putting out special editions. Of these, the “Scandal Edition” was a big success and was heard of everywhere. Other special editions were the “Christmas Number,” the “Anniversary Number,” and the “Birthday Number.” Everyone proved to be a credit to the school.

This is the first year that the Polygrams have been printed in our print shop, and this is due largely to the generous service of Mr. R. C. Davis, former printing instructor and Polygram adviser. He left Poly during the second semester and was succeeded by Mr. Preuss, who has carried on the work in a very faithful way.

By keeping in mind that “School Spirit is Poly’s best asset,” the Polygram Staff gave their best and feel that they have accomplished their purpose. The editor wishes to thank the staff, the student body, and the business men of San Luis Obispo for their hearty support and cooperation in making the Polygram a lively school paper and wishes the best of success to the staff of 1925.
THE AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Officers
President .................. Ernest Hodges
Vice-President .......... Rudolph Reich
Secretary ............ Lagrand Diefenderfer
Treasurer ............... Jack Hammond
Adviser .................... Mr. C. R. Peteler

Under the able leadership of our president, Ernest Hodges, the Agricultural Association flourished and made a good showing in all school activities.

The cut in the school budget reduced the number of students in the agricultural department of the school.

At the first of the school year we went to Betteravia and looked over the sugar refinery. The cattle that were being fattened there held more interest than the sugar refinery. Considering the trip as a whole, the members of the club learned a great deal and also had a good time.

As the few members of the club did not make a very large group, the Frosh Ags were voted into the club.

When it was time for the Ags to entertain the assembly we gave a barbecue for the school. All of the work was done by the Ag students, from the butchering to the eating.

In the past it has been the custom of the Agricultural Association to give a big barn dance near the end of the school year. Again we had to change our plans because of the foot and mouth disease quarantine.

The Ag Association is watching and waiting for the "Greater Polytechnic" that is to come, when once more the Agricultural Association will be the largest, strongest and peppiest organization in school.

The Ag Association roll:

E. Hodges ............... C. Cavanaugh
R. Reich ................. V. Jimenez
L. Diefenderfer .......... P. Reed
J. Hammond ............. W. Lee
D. Eveleth ............. V. Mills
J. Pfieffer ............ Mr. C. R. Peteler
JUNIOR CLASS
The Class of '25 came into the glories of the Junior year in the fall of 1923.

From our entrance to the school as little Freshmen we have striven to accomplish greater things, and we feel in this our Junior year the accomplishment of these greater things has come.

We have cheerfully accepted our many responsibilities as Juniors, and can truthfully say that we have fulfilled all obligations.

On the athletic field we have more than held our own against the other classes. We have not only supplied athletes to the school teams, but we won for ourselves the championship in inter-class baseball.

Our class prowess has not been confined to the athletic field alone; we have been represented in literary activities as well. There is also knowledge in the Junior Class, which is shown by the fact that the two students in the school who attained the highest scholastic standing were Juniors.

However, success to any class may be but rather a momentary triumph, forgotten and buried with the annals of the class. The Class of '25 is reaching the crest of success in Polytechnic, but whether memory of our achievements be momentary or lasting, we are acquiring here a something that will endure.

Though we have had a vital part to play in the undertakings of the school and have given our loyal support and help in every way possible, we are looking forward to next year, when we will become Seniors, the leading class in the school.

To you, Class of '26, we yield our place as Juniors, in order that we may assume the responsibility of upholding the honored traditions of the school as Seniors.

To the Seniors, the graduating Class of '24, we bid farewell and wish you success in your future life.

Class Roll

Arthur Call
Eugene Churchill
George Crowell
Chester Davis
Donald Eveleth
Fred Flugger
Donald Fulwider

Birger Martinsen
Rae Mayhall
Otto Groznveld
Ellsworth Hald
Clarence Haas
Dorothy Hoare
Fred Louis
Earl Miller

Wilbur Miller
Richard Morrison
Leslie Oldham
John Pfeiffer
Belle Tomasini
Margarete Word
Alfred Young
SOPHOMORES

Class Officers

President.......................... V. Langenbeck
Vice-President...................... A. Call
Secretary........................... G. Isola
Treasurer........................... C. E. Miller

We were eighty strong when we entered Poly in the autumn of 1922. We immediately organized and elected able officers to guide us through our Freshman year.

Our boys, under the able supervision of our coach, Captain J. C. Deuel, took the interclass football championship and showed their superior ability in that respect, while two of the girls earned “Circle P’s.”

We were very fortunate in having for our adviser Miss Hoover, whose helpful hand has placed us on the road to success.

When we came back in our second year, diminished in strength to one-half our original number, we were determined to carry out the ideals of our school and our class, to be loyal and true to both.

Our class dance, given after the school football game with the College of the Pacific, was declared a great success by the visiting team as well as the student body.

In spite of the fact that only one of our boys has earned a “Block P,” we furnish much good material for all the second teams and we can truthfully say we have done our bit for our school athletics.

Although this year’s baseball team was defeated by the Junior and Senior teams by a very small margin, we showed our ability by beating the Freshmen by a very decisive score.

Our class showed its real ability when we won all the handball games by a very large margin, which left us undisputed champions of the school.

We were very fortunate in having as our adviser, Mr. Peteler, who has proven to be a loyal and true Sophomore. Great praise is due him for his able support in all our activities.

At this, the close of our second year, we feel friendly to all and especially to our staunch and mighty friends, the Seniors, and we sincerely wish them well.

Class Roll

E. Anholm   G. Elliot   E. Hansen   L. Morganti
C. Bacmeister   U. Fiscalini   V. Harpster   C. Monroe
A. Brovelli   D. Patterson   C. Hiatt   H. Smith
J. Barrios   D. Persons   G. Isola   I. Stocking
R. Bailey   H. Rideout   V. Jimenez   W. Tardiff
A. Call   J. Warford   V. Langenbeck   F. Williams
C. Cavanagh   G. Yamagishi   K. McIntire   W. Zanoli
E. Crawford   G. Gingg
The Freshmen arrived for registration September 10, 1923, and as soon as school started we organized and elected our officers for the year. There were only fourteen of us, due to the fact that one year of high school work, including Algebra, English, and General Science, was required for admission. But, although our numbers were small, we managed to get along very well.

We were received by the Faculty and upper classmen at the Freshman Reception. We all had a fine time and were well entertained by a dance and speeches from the presidents of the different classes and organizations. After the reception we all began to feel more at home.

We were well represented in the different activities and affairs of the school. Two of our members were out for football and baseball.

Owing to our small numbers we did not do very well in inter-class baseball, but we put up the best fight we could and stayed right with the game until the last out.

When our turn came to entertain the student body at assembly we put on a little play entitled “Miss Civilization.” The play was short but it went over well with the student body.

Now that our first year is drawing to a close we are much wiser than we were when we entered, and we are figuring on a very successful Sophomore year.
Although its membership was greatly reduced this year, the Amapola Club met and elected officers. Owing to the decreased enrollment of the club and the fact that no dues were voted, it was decided to combine the offices of secretary and treasurer into one.

Early in the year a clam-bake at Pismo was greatly enjoyed by the members present. Then with the coming of the new year, a leap year waffle party was given in the Household Arts Building. Our entertainment at the assembly, “A Family Album,” was voted one of the best of the year. Practically all of the girls’ athletics was managed through the club and a great deal of entertainment has been derived from it.

As there was little business, a great many meetings were turned over to debating, readings and musical entertainments.

The club increased its membership 42 per cent by the addition of three new members, making the enrollment at the end of the year ten girls and Miss Chase and Miss Jordan, the advisers.

The girls have appreciated the Amapola Club this year and although they have enjoyed the informality of small numbers they hope for a much larger and stronger club for 1925.
The Dormitory Club was reorganized during the first week of school. Its purpose was explained to the new members, and the officers for the year were elected.

The purpose of the Dormitory Club is to promote the mutual welfare of the residents of the dormitory, and to encourage social contact and school spirit.

First, it showed its superiority in athletics by organizing a football team, which played and defeated a team composed of town fellows. The score was 18-0.

A dance was given in the dining hall by the Dorm Club. The student body, faculty, and outside girls were invited, and everyone had a delightful time.

The Dormitory Club held its annual barbecue in the grove on the campus. There was plenty for everyone to eat, and entertainment was provided in the form of stories and jokes from different individuals.

Many other social times were enjoyed by the members of the Dorm.

When the big block “P” up on the hill looks dark, it takes the pep and school spirit of the Dormitory Club to brighten it up. It has been the custom to lime the “P” upon returning to school after the summer vacation and before Easter vacation.

This year, as well as past years, the Dorm Club took the leading part in school activities, rallies, and proved its ability as the peppiest bunch of boys of their kind.

The membership of the Dormitory Club consists of representatives from all over the United States and Mexico. The members are as follows:

Douglas Annin—Columbus, Montana.
Raymond Bailey—Twin Falls, Idaho.
Carlos Bacmeister—Mexico City, Mexico.
Elmer Crawford—Hemet, California.
George Crowell—San Francisco, California.
Avery Clements—Monrovia, California.
Pablo Del Rio—Leon, Mexico.
Ray Legrand Diefenderfer—South Pasadena, California.
Donald Evelth—Alhambra, California.
Donald Fulwider—Greenfield, California.
William Fredrickson—Sacramento, California.
Fred Flugger—Mexico City, Mexico.
Salvatore Fiscalini—Cambria, California.
Ellsworth Hald—Los Angeles, California.
Clarence Haas—Alhambra, California.
Jack Hammond—Arroyo Grande, California.
Ernest Hodges—Lompoc, California.
Niels Jeppeson—Selma, California.
Vincente Jimenez—Mexico City, Mexico.
Walter Lumley—King City, California.
Vernon Langenbeck—Bradley, California.
Birger Martinson—Santa Barbara, California.
Allen Mori—Atascadero, California.
C. Earle Miller—Toll House, California.
George McMahon—Guadalupe, California.
Richard Morrison—San Diego, California.
Leslie Oldham—Porterville, California.
Arnold Patterson—Maricopa, California.
John Pfeiffer—Big Sur, California.
Frank Quinones—Los Angeles, California.
Rudolph Reich—King City, California.
Prescott Reed—Pasadena, California.
Ivan Reynolds—Riverside, California.
Gabriel Soria—Mexico City, Mexico.
Allan Stafford—Long Beach, California.
Harvey Smith—Glendale, California.
William Sinclair—San Diego, California.
William Tardiff—Fresno, California.
Herman Voltz—Oceano, California.
Virgil Wimmer—Paso Robles, California.
Darrel Wimmer—Paso Robles, California.
James Wartford—Clearing House, California.
Alfred Young—Wrights, California.
Football season began with the opening of school on September 11, 1923. Practice started with all of the remaining players of last year's team and some new ones. There were about twenty-five men in all.

After a short practice the team went up against the Santa Barbara Teachers College. This game was played on October 6.

The first quarter of the game was a well matched contest. The ball passed back and forth from one side to the other. No spectacular plays were made by either side and the quarter ended 0-0.

During the second quarter Poly was placed at a great handicap. This handicap was the loss of Captain E. Patchett on account of a broken nose. This quarter ended by Santa Barbara's making a touchdown. This ended the half 7-0 in Santa Barbara's favor.

At the start of the third quarter E. Patchett went back into the game. The change in the fighting spirit of the team, due to this, was surely noticeable. During this quarter he made a spectacular run of eighty yards to a touchdown. Poly failed to convert. This left the score 7-6 in favor of Santa Barbara at the end of the third quarter.

A hard fight was put up by both sides during the last quarter. They fought as if it meant everything in the world to them. A number of substitutes were put in by both sides. Santa Barbara was successful in completing a pass for her second touchdown, and bucking the ball over for her third touchdown. The game ended in Santa Barbara's favor 20-6.

San Mateo

On October 13, the team went to San Mateo for its first game away from home. Undaunted by their defeat of the week before, the men were determined to win, and they did.

E. Patchett was again the one who carried the ball over the goal line. The ball was taken over by good hard bucking. This touchdown was made in the third quarter. H. Patchett converted the ball.

Martinsen also came in as a point maker in this game. San Mateo had lost ground and they were backed up against their own goal. The ball was snapped and Marty plunged through the line and caught his man behind the goal. This netted three points for Poly.

The line work on that day was
wonderful. Young at center had a big 200-pounder to hold down and he did his part well. San Mateo failed time after time to gain ground through center. Morrison and Langenbeck played guard and they did their work equally as well. Reich and Martinsen at tackle plunged through the line and mussed up many of their plays. Carroll and Flugger on the ends each made things miserable every time the play came in his direction. Poly's line was certainly working perfectly on that day.

During the last quarter the San Mateo boys pepped up and it looked as if they were going to even matters. They did succeed in making one touchdown. This was after making three unsuccessful attempts to buck the ball over from about one foot of the goal. The fourth down they succeeded. They failed to convert.

After San Mateo made her touchdown Poly team made up again and started to get even. They were making a regular march towards the goal when the whistle blew. The score was 9-6 in Poly's favor.

College of the Pacific

On October 20, Poly had another game at home. This game was with the College of the Pacific.

The results of the game were somewhat like those of the first game. The College of the Pacific "Tigers" were in good shape. Due to quite a bit of experience, they also knew the game well. In spite of this fact, Poly held them down to a fair score. That Poly put up a very hard fight against them was evidenced by some of the remarks made by the "Tiger" team.

Most of the gains made by the College boys were made on a short end run. They had perfected this play until it worked like clockwork. By the aid of this play they were able to make a score of 23-0 in their favor.

San Jose Teachers College

On the 27th of October the Poly team journeyed to San Jose to take on the San Jose Teachers College. They were again determined to have a favorable telegram to send home after the game.

This game was undoubtedly the best game Poly had during the season. San Jose put up a hard fight and Poly had to earn every point she made. Even though San Mateo scored against Poly, the fighting spirit displayed could not be compared to that of the San Jose Teachers College.

During the third quarter of the game they started toward our goal. For a short while it looked as if they were going to score. Poly tightened up and held them down before they reached the goal. This again marked the wonderful fight put up by the Poly line. Every man from the center both ways hit as hard as a rock.

E. Patchett and W. Lumley were the point makers in this game. Each of them made a touchdown. Martinsen played in the back field and was a big factor in making gains in the open field. He also proved to be an excellent safety man. D. Eveleth was right there when it came to tackling. He also did the passing for Poly.

The students of the Teachers College gave the team a real reception while they were there. There was one or more of them in attendance at all times. A dance was given that night.
Stanford Frosh

Our game with the Stanford Freshmen on November 3 was the hardest game of the season. The Stanford Freshmen had made a reputation by defeating several of the large High Schools of California by large scores. Although Poly had not the least idea of winning, she had hopes of upholding her honor by holding the score down to a low point. She succeeded in doing this by holding the score to 33-0, which was much lower than the Stanford Freshmen had been making.

The game was a one-sided affair, not only from the standpoint of playing, but also in numbers of men. The Freshmen had fifty-four men out in uniform and ready to play on a moment's notice. Before the game was over they had all played. Poly was unable to replace her exhausted players and the opponent's fresh players gradually wore the Poly boys out.

During the third quarter Poly gave them a scare. The ball was punted by the Freshmen. Poly received it and ran it back to their ten-yard line in about three downs. Seeing that Poly would surely score at this rate, the Freshmen put in about six new men and they held Poly down.

Santa Barbara Teachers College

The football season was rounded out by a return game with the Santa Barbara Teachers College. This game was the last thing in hard luck.

Our boys had everything to fight for and they meant to win. They certainly were entitled to the game, but old Dame Luck had decreed that Santa Barbara should win.

This game marked some of the prettiest playing Poly's backfield did during the season. Lumley broke through center for many long gains. He made several large gains on end runs. E. Patchett had no trouble at all in going through their line. Martinsen, Evelth, and Reid also made several good gains. Evelth's passing was perfect.

Poly had no trouble at all in making touchdowns. She carried the ball over the line three times. The trouble was that every time Poly would make a touchdown, someone would fumble the ball, a Santa Barbara man would pick it up and run.

The result was Santa Barbara's three touchdowns and three converts, Poly's three touchdowns and only one convert. Score 21-19.
Immediately after the football season finished, basketball practice began. There were not many fellows out for basketball, but the ones who were out were good players. The men who made the first team were Lumley, Bundy, Annin, E. Patchett, Moreno, H. Patchett, Haas, Traver, and Crowell.

The basketball conference schedule was not very successful as to scores. Probably the cause of this was the loss of a couple of articles by our two forwards. Lumley lost his horseshoe and Bundy, his rabbit's foot.

The first conference game was with Santa Barbara Teachers College. This game was somewhat of a disaster for Poly. The boys from the Teachers College had our team completely outclassed. The result of the game was 44-10 in their favor.
On January 30, the team started out for San Jose and other points. They had three games scheduled for the week-end. They expected to annex the high score in at least a couple of games, but were far from being successful.

On Friday night of February 1 they had the first game, which proved to be the best game of the three. This game was with the San Mateo Junior College. The score was 16-12 in their favor.

On Saturday night, February 2, they played the College of the Pacific. The score in this game duplicated that of our first game, being 44-10 in their favor.

On February 4 they played the San Jose Teachers College. This game was nearly as bad as the others. It ended with Poly holding the short end of a 34-9 score.

Upon the return of the team from the northern trip they were successful in annexing a few games around home. They took two games from the Santa Maria Junior College with very little effort.

They played two games with the Santa Maria American Legion. Both of the games were very good, close games. The Legion boys won the first game by a score of 27-19. Poly won the next by a score of 32-22.

**BASEBALL**

Baseball practice started about May 15, with eighteen men out for the team. Several good players were left from last year and the rest were new here. There were a number of good players among the new ones.

**Cambria**

The first game was played on April 7 with the Cambria High School. This game was more of a workout than anything else for the Poly team. Several of the fellows cinched their places on the team by good playing in this game. Every one played at least part of this game. Flugger played an excellent game at short. Out of five tries he made four perfect stops and assisted in putting four men out. Hammond made one assist and caught two men off the bag. Sinclair made two assists in addition to pitching a perfect game. Reynolds also played a perfect game behind the bat.

At the bat every man hit the ball at least once. E. Patchett was successful in making two home runs. The game ended 15-0 in Poly's favor.

**Templeton**

The next game. The team went to Templeton for this game. The results were not so gratifying as those of the Cambria game.

Templeton had a good little ball team and played hard. Probably the loss of the game can be laid to the two hits they got. They got only two, but these two came at the right time.

Poly got only three hits, but those up to bat were not able to make a hit whenever there was a man on base.

The score in this game was 4-1 in favor of Templeton.

**San Luis High**

On April 10 the San Luis High School came out to Poly for a game. This game proved to be a little different. The boys all got down to playing ball again.
Reynolds pitched this game to Oldham. He pitched a perfect game, fanning 12 men. In the field everyone played perfect ball, Fluger on short, Hammond on third, E. Patchett on first, and Sinclair on second.

The San Luis team proved that they were batters, too. There were eight hits made by the Poly boys. Of these there was a home run by Reynolds, a three-bagger by H. Patchett, and two two-baggers by Reynolds and Fluger.

The final score of the game was 6-3 in favor of Poly.

San Luis High

On April 22 the San Luis High again had a try at Poly’s baseball nine. This game was about like the preceding one, only a little worse.

Every time Poly came to bat it meant a run or two. The boys were certainly connecting with the old pill that day.

In the field they held their positions perfectly. John Carroll was on the mound and Reynolds behind the bat. Johnny pitched perfect ball, only getting into a pinch once. He worked out of this by fanning two men with the bases full. Reynolds’s peg to second was perfect and Oldham was always right there to receive it. Sinclair played first and nothing was allowed to pass within his reach.

Zanolli, Reed and H. Patchett were in the field. They did not have much chance to show up as long as Johnny Carroll was pitching.

The score was 8-2 in our favor.

Arroyo Grande High

On April 23 the Arroyo Grande nine came up to Poly’s field to play the Poly nine. Again the Poly team went to defeat.

The one real ball player the Arroyo boys had was their pitcher. He held the Poly team to two hits, these being by Hammond and Oldham.

This game was a fairly even game though the Arroyo boys did get seven hits. They really earned only one run. The other two runs they got were on an error by Hammond. Not taking this into consideration, the fielding on the part of the Poly boys was perfect. There were only two errors made.

Hammond made up for his error by putting two men out on third base. More remarkable playing was shown by Oldham on second. He assisted in putting two men out and caught two men off second base. Without Reynolds catching, of course, all of this would have been impossible.

Arroyo Grande High

On April 30 the Poly team went to Arroyo Grande for a return game with the Arroyo Grande High School team. The lineup at the start of this game was somewhat different than before. Douglas Annin was holding down home and Reynolds was in the box. A couple of errors on the part of Oldham and Hammond allowed the Arroyo boys a run in the first inning.

This game was a hard battle from start to finish. If it had been on a good field the final scores would have been turned around. Their infield was very rough and rocky, making it almost impossible to stop grounders. The outfield was on a slope and was covered with grass and filled with squirrel holes.

The game was a close one, however, and undoubtedly the best game of the season. The final score was 4-2 in Arroyo Grande’s favor.
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San Luis High

On May 6 the San Luis High School had one more game with Poly. This game was very much like the other games they had with us. Carroll pitched this game to Reynolds and pitched a perfect game.

Paso Robles High

On May 7 the Paso Robles High School boys came to Poly for a return game. This game was won by them in the first inning.

Johnnie Carroll had pitched very nearly a shut-out game the night before so he was put in again. However, two nights in succession did not seem to agree with Johnnie's arm. The Paso Robles High School boys made several hits on him the first time out of the box, before he settled down to business. After this he settled down and fanned three of them.

Johnnie Carroll did not go back into the box the next inning, however. Bill Sinclair went in and pitched a good game. He held them to three hits till the end of the game.

After the first inning the Poly boys started to run up a few scores. They succeeded in getting in nine runs. If the game had been one inning longer they would undoubtedly have won. The final score was 13-9 in Paso Robles' favor.

This game ended the baseball season for the school year 1923-24.
INTERCLASS

Football

On account of there being so few men in the different classes it was impossible to have interclass football. For this reason it was suggested to have an inter-company game. The two companies responded wonderfully to this suggestion.

After about two weeks of practice at noons by the town company and after school by the Dorm company they came together.

Due to a little more weight and a good deal more practice, the Dorm company's team had their rivals out-classed. There were three touchdowns made by the Dorm team, but they failed to convert, leaving the score 18-0 in their favor.

Handball

Although there have been handball tournaments going on all through the year, there was one that was very interesting indeed. Each class picked out its best doubles team and they started out to find out who were the champions, the Faculty also entering a team.

The Sophomores had no difficulty in winning this tournament. The results were:

- Sophomores: Gingg-Tardiff... 4
- Faculty: Deuel-Agosti... 2
- Seniors: Clements-Bundy... 2
- Juniors: W. Miller-Fulwider... 2
- Freshmen: Lee-Reed... 0

Baseball

A baseball schedule was played off between the classes. This was a six-game schedule and proved to be very interesting. These games were played before baseball practice started and brought out some very good material for the school team.

The results of the schedule were:

- Freshman... 6 Sophomores... 15
- Sophomores... 8 Juniors... 9
- Sophomores... 6 Seniors... 8
- Freshman... 6 Juniors... 25
- Seniors... 6 Juniors... 7

The Juniors carried away all honors by winning three straight games.
Skill
That's naughty
A home run
Ain't we cute?
The defenders
Where is it?
Venus
Frosh
We're off
Inside looking out
Whoa, brone!
Diefie and his jag
How's this?
Here's to the picture upon my desk
That I love throughout the year.
Though it's not as sweet as the girl herself,
It's a darn sight more sincere.

Muff: "I saw you and your friend at
the 5 and 10 cent store shopping."
Carroll: "We didn't buy anything."
Muff: "Yes, I saw they were watch-
ing you."

Mr. Agosti: "Sir Isaac Newton was
sitting under an apple tree when an
apple fell on his head and from that
he discovered gravitation. Isn't it
wonderful?"
Oldham: "Yes, and if he'd been in
the school room studying chemistry
he wouldn't have discovered any-
thing."

Dorothy P.: "Who is that man look-
ing over this way?"
Allan: "That is the football captain.
He's probably looking me over because
he thinks I'm a good build for foot-
ball."
Dorothy: "But, Allan, I don't play
football."

FAVORITE SAYINGS of the FACULTY.

Miss Chase: "Well, what seems to
be the trouble this time?"
Miss Jordan: "Your lesson for to-
morrow will be——"
Mrs. Hoyt (History): "Well, — I
don't know. I didn't look it up."
Mrs. Hoyt (English): "This period
will be shorter for some than for
others."
Mr. Peteler: "Dispense with that
raucous noise."
Mr. Perozzi: "All right, start with
your links."
Mr. Cunningham: "Hey useless,
quit holding that bunch up."
Mr. Preuss: "That is a very good
little ad."
Dr. Wilder: "Let's not have any
visiting this afternoon."
Capt. Deuel: "—25c, 35c, 45c, 55c,
65c." (The higher they go the better he
likes them.)
Mr. Agosti: "YOU don't study, and
YOU don't study, and YOU don't study."
Mr. Knott: "There are some of these
kids around here a darn good lickin'
would do a lot of good."
Mr. O'Donnell: "The next chapter
for tomorrow."
Fred Louis: “How does Mr. Agosti keep his hat on?”
Chet Davis: “I don’t know.”
Fred: “Vacuum pressure.”

Miss Jordan: “What could be more sad than a man without a country?”
Rosalind: “A country without a man.”

McMahon: “What’s the matter with your eye, Reich?”
Reich: “I got soap in it.”
McMahon: “I never use soap on my face, anyhow; it’s too dangerous.”

Mr. Peteler (giving a lecture in Poultry): “Maybe I’m getting too deep for you fellows; are there any questions?”
Cavanaugh: “Yes, Mr. Peteler; you are a poultry expert and have had experience. There is one thing that has always bothered me. Which came first, the hen or the egg?”

Mr. Peteler: “This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Cavanaugh.”
Cavanaugh: “Well, don’t be too hard on yourself, Mr. Peteler; ’tain’t worth it.”

Dad: “Engaged to four girls at once! How do you explain such shameless conduct?”
Sparky: “I guess Cupid shot me with a machine gun.”

Athleen: “If you were in my shoes, what would you do?”
Pete Traver: “Groan with agony.”
Gingg: "What is a paraphrase?"
Mr. O'Donnell: "It is simply a circumlocutory and pleonastic cycle of oratorical sonorosity circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in a sea of verbal profundity."
Gingg: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Peteler: "What are you reading?"
Mills: "A tale of buried treasure."
Mr. P.: "Wasting your time on fiction again?"
Mills: "No, it's expert advice on how to plant potatoes."

Hammond: "How do you like roller skating?"
Dickie: "I haven't stood long enough to tell."

Teacher (in Physics): "Start with lightning and go to thunder."

The conversation at the dinner table had been on Cochin China chickens, when Mr. Knott went to sleep. When he awoke, the subject had changed to the beauty of the daughter of the lady of the house.

"Ahem," said Mr. Knott, "You don't mean to say they are feathered all the way to the ankles?"

Jimmie W.: "I sure love nature."
Belle: "All right, then; I'll give you the air."

Dick burned a hole in his knickers while he was out camping.
Did he carry insurance?
No, but his sweater coat covered the loss.