Poem to Our Readers

The June Journal in its flight
Sends greetings to all that may have the delight
Of scanning its pages so hastily planned
By the Class of ’07, an overworked band,
Whose humble endeavors, now seeking success,
Produce this small volume, though poor we confess.

Friends, let us assure you ’tis no lightsome task,
Deal gently with errors is all that we ask;
If mistakes occur, and they may, we must own,

Don’t flourish them around with a jubilant tone,
Because of your own much superior brain,
But pass them unnoticed and let them remain.

And we, since our task is now ended, desire,
On laying down pencils before we retire
From labor so tedious, but which still is dear
To each one whose love for his school is sincere,
To thank our kind readers for deigning a look
At such a production as this simple book.

Address of Welcome

Ladies and Gentlemen, Faculty and Fellow Students:—My part of the program this beautiful morning is to welcome you here to these exercises of the class of 1907. I suppose you have all heard the saying, “Too full for utterance”? Well, that is my situation this morning. Now, from my saying that I am too full for utterance I do not mean that I have been indulging in the stuff that can be bought down town by the glass, but I mean that the class of 1907, including myself, have our hearts so full of welcome for you that I am too full to speak it.

I have often read that when a big hulking, bashful, awkward fellow loves a very demure, sweet young lady that he has a great deal of trouble in getting his tongue to wagging in a way to let the young lady know of his great love for her, but in all the novels that I ever read the fellow “made his bow and spoke his piece” sooner or later, and so, putting two and two together to make four, I suppose that sooner or later I will have conveyed to you the idea that you are as welcome as the flowers in May.

We accord the C. P. S. Freshmen a
heartily welcome here, because when young people first go away to school they think they need a large-sized hat, and so we welcome them here so that they may learn that there are others in the swim, also we accord the Juniors of the C. P. S. a very hearty welcome, because as we step out of our envied positions as leaders in the school affairs, they step in, and, therefore, we are aware that they are glad to see us step out into life’s duties.

Now to last year’s graduates, our welcome is extended most heartily. They have been out in the wide, wide world for one whole year since they graduated, and knowing that we are to launch out into the world tonight, we therefore heartily welcome the graduates of 1906.

To our faculty the Seniors of ’07 do extend a most heartfelt welcome, because we can look back for three full years and remember all the long, hard examinations to which they have welcomed us. But examinations are past now, and so, our troubles o’er, we are desirous that the faculty hear what we have to say about ourselves.

And the Trustees of our beloved school can also be sure of their welcome, for many times in the past they have helped us in our endeavors to win athletic and other laurels for the Polytechnic. And without boasting, I can safely say that the Class of ’07 has used these benefits as best we knew and are thankful for the same.

Down among you there I see many faces of the Fathers and Mothers of the members of the Class of ’07. You have, I am sure, paid readily for the pleasure of having your boys and girls graduate in this Class of ’07, and, therefore, because of the pecuniary aid you have given to the different members of this class and because you have come so far and love your children so well, I would like you to know that none are more welcome here than the fathers and mothers of the Class of ’07. Ladies and Gentlemen, in the name of the Class of ’07, I welcome you all to our Class Day Exercises. Allan Emmert.

1906 to 1907

“You are particularly honored by being members of the second graduating class of the California Polytechnic School. We rejoice in your success and trust that your course may be ever onward and upward, ever bearing in mind the thought of the poet when he said—

“Not at a bound, but round on round;
Up the ladder we are climbing;
Ladder of wealth, ladder of fame,
Ladder of learning, it is all the same.”

Remember the injunction of the wise man of old when he said—

“With thy getting, get understanding.”

In this season of rejoicing, I rejoice with you; but we are liable to overlook the serious side of life. Let us ever keep before our minds the facts as expressed in the lines—

“The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
All that beauty, all that wealth e’er gave,
Alike await the inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.”—H. Floyd Tout.

“For those who have made scientific agriculture their study I hope that each may become the master of a farm where he may continue his study and put into practice what he has learned.”

“I hope that each member of the Do-
mestic Science class may become the keeper of a most happy home, for that is a woman’s ideal.”

“Oh, for the mechanics I hope that each may ultimately fill the position of which he is worthy.” Herbert H. Cox.

“You have the hearty congratulations and best wishes for your good fortune and the many experiences that might serve you through life. We hope that your diploma will send you out into life with a good and prosperous future with your Polytechnic School work well finished after much earnest, faithful work.”

Laura and Irene Righetti.

“Just tell them that you saw me.”

Gustav Wade.

“Be sure to give the Spade into trusty hands.”

Lilian B. Fox.

“I wish you an enjoyable graduation week, long life, and true success in your future.”

Katherine E. Twombly.

“We, the Class of ’06, wish the Class of ’07 good fortune in the future, and congratulate them on the past.”

Henry Wade.

**Class History**

Oh, Muse! you dare not claim
A nobler class than this—
Nor nobler class hath less to blame,
Nor blameless class hath purer name,
Nor purer name hath grander fame,
Nor fame another Naughty Seven.

History has many heroes, whose renown has inspired the world, but I haven’t time nor space to recall their names and exploits here. However, I must beg of you to turn your attention for a few moments to the glorious and ennobling deeds and victories of the immortalized class of Naughty Seven.

On the 12th of September, 1904, forty freshmen entered the great mysterious “Demonstration” building, to register as students of the California Polytechnic School. Of course, they felt very important when in town, but were rather awed when in the presence of those who had been here a whole year. But they soon found out that these were not so grave and reverend as they at first appeared.

They were joined by six of the old students, two of these being able to remain with them for the entire three years of their life. A few more joined them during the year.

The first event that brightened their lives was a reception tendered them by the C. E. of the Presbyterian Church, held at the home of Mrs. B. G. Latimer on Monterey street. This reminded them of home, for they were nearly all strangers in a strange land, representing fourteen counties of this grand State of California.

Along in the spring of 1905 occurred the second annual debate with San Luis High School, in which two members of the class took part. Allan Emmert surely brought honors upon himself and the class, for ever since they have been looked upon as the school’s greatest orators.

In athletics also they were there. On the football field and tennis court our colors float high, likewise on the baseball diamond. Then there is the track where Stringfield, Steinbeck and Miossi have made and broken records. And certainly a basketball team never boast-
ed of a better center than Annie Schneider.

In 1905, when they entered upon their Junior year, their number had decreased from fifty to twenty-four. However, they were joined by Florence Museo in September and later by Alberta Stringfield.

They organized the Junior Class, electing Francis Buck president, Jeanne Tout vice president and George Wilson secretary and treasurer. When, on the morning of June, 1906, they discovered the Senior flag of purple and gold floating over the Administration Building, they made up their minds that the red and white should be the only class flag to hang there. The struggle was a hard one. In the evening, under the cover of the night, stole stealthily up the hill to within a few hundred feet of the building, then made a mad rush, but the '06s were ahead of us, and Herbert Cox, while springing through a window, had to sacrifice a boe to the on-rushing '07s, which has since been gilded and laced with red and white ribbon and is on exhibition in the English room. The lights were turned off, but we had fortunately provided candles, and the boys succeeded, through the assault of eggs and clods, in securely placing our flag on the pole. However, it did not remain long and the frolic cost them $10.

On June 7, 1906, they had the honor of giving a Reception to the first graduating class of the California Polytechnic School. The custom was set by them to be made sacred and followed by future classes. All present enjoyed themselves and predicted for the Class of '07 a happy future as entertainers. The early part of the evening was given up to a program, followed by a social good time and dancing. About 10 p.m. all repaired to the sewing room, which had been transformed into a beautiful red and white banquet room, where a sumptuous supper was served. The evening ended with toasts and good wishes for and by the '06s and '07s.

When, on Sept. 13th, 1906, we assembled for our last year of study, only sixteen enlisted, and these sixteen have braved the last hard year of struggle in a surprising manner.

Now the goal of their ambition was reached. How they made the Juniors and Freshies stand around and do their bidding. How they did puzzle the brains of those officers, commonly known as the Faculty, as to how to best preserve order. How vigorously did they dive into those books put before them, and deep political discussions on Civil Government and Political Economy.

But as the end of the year drew near they decided that they needed refreshment, and therefore indulged in a moonlight ride to Pismo on the night of April 7, 1907. On the 17th of May they entertained the entire school by giving them a jubilee in the Assembly Hall, at which dancing was participated in. Strawberry ice and punch were bountifully served during the evening.

Just one week before school closed on June 7th they were delightfully entertained by the Class of '08. All enjoyed themselves and pronounced the Juniors not so bad after all.

Never before in the history of the California Polytechnic School was there a class more diligent, industrious or more admired than the Class of '07; never was there a class that developed such remarkable talents in three short years, in so many lines of work. In social lines it can never be surpassed, either in picnics, parties or hay rides, of which they have had many; and in studies nothing but their success in other lines can serve to reveal their brilliancy.

They took leading parts in anything
that was going on, whether entertaining, debating, journalism or sports. Their's may be said to be one of the most successful and joyful careers ever witnessed in the knowledge boxes on the grounds of the California Polytechnic School. Within a few short hours the Class of '07, now numbering sixteen, will be full-fledged and honorable life members of the Order of Fame, ever to be remembered in song and story; their colors, red and white, ever waving on high as an encouraging signal to incoming Freshies, and the world in general for “Onward March!” “On to the goal of victory!”

Alberta Stringfield.

Members of the Class '07

Those who entered in September, 1904, are: Ester Biaggini of Cayucos, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Cayucos Grammar School; Clara L. Dodge of Santa Maria, Santa Barbara County, from Santa Maria Grammar School; Alfred F. Mioissi, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Missouri Grammar School; Annie W. Schneider, Morro, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Morro Grammar School; Eugene H. Steinbeck, San Luis Obispo, entered from Mission Grammar School; Hunter Stringfield, Arroyo Grande, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Avinal Grammar School of Kings County; Ella L. Tanner, Morro, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Excelsior Grammar School; Myron M. Thomas, Riverside, Riverside County, entered from Riverside High School; Jeanne Tout, Sultana, Tulare County, entered from Dinuba High School; George W. Wilson, Bakersfield, Kern County, entered from Bakersfield Grammar School; Guy T. Worden, Shandon, San Luis Obispo County, entered from Shandon Grammar School.

Others who entered at the same time, but for various reasons have either dropped out or fallen behind, are: Morris H. Barnard, Ventura, Ventura County; Eivion C. Basten, Placentia, Orange County; Evan Brown, Cholame, San Luis Obispo County; Clement L. Collins, Fresno, Fresno County; Samuel H. Cook, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Ernest W. Curtis, Lordsburg, Los Angeles County; Jesse W. Doty, Cambria, San Luis Obispo County; Lorenzo D. Doty, Cambria, San Luis Obispo County; Laura E. Faulkner, San Luis Obispo; Marie E. Girard, Cayucos, San Luis Obispo County; Fred Grant, Annette, Kern County; Alice L. Hanson, Paso Robles, San Luis Obispo County; George W. Hartnett, Sacramento, Sacramento County; Robert C. Hoyt, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Hollis E. Hyde, San Francisco; Walter L. Kendall, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Avery B. Kennedy, Campbell, Santa Clara County; Eizo Kondo, Oakland, Alameda County; Nathan S. Lewin, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Georgia M. Martin, San Francisco; Maurice A. McLean, Bakersfield, Kern County; Arthur E. Mioissi, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Claudius H. Schulze, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Walter G. Smith, Orange, Orange County; Arthur L. Stuart, San Luis Obispo, San Luis Obispo County; Carl S. Tout, Sultana, Tulare County; Nye Tout, Sultana, Tulare County; Josephine Vetter, Santa Maria, Santa Barbara County.

Those who entered from the previous year and remained with the '07s the en-
tire three years are: Francis D. Buck, Goleta, Santa Barbara County, entered from Santa Barbara County; lan V. Emmert, Arroyo Grande, San Luis Obispo County, entered from San Luis Obispo County; Henry Pizzoni, Guadalupe, Santa Barbara County.

Others who did not remain are:

George S. Coonradt, Lotus, El Dorado County; Charles J. Emmert, Arroyo Grande, San Luis Obispo County; Owen E. Hollister, Goleta, Santa Barbara County; Harry L. James, Santa Barbara, Santa Barbara County; Kent S. Knowlton, Fullerton, Orange County.

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Rogues' Gallery

F. BUCK—Crime: Tried to run the whole class and couldn’t. Sentence: Banished seven thousand miles from Santa Barbara. Description: White head, medium height, blue eyes and very talkative.

E. BIAGGINI—Crime: Claiming a certain man’s fountain pen. Sentence: Released. Description: Blonde, lonely, wise and an enormous appetite.

C. DODGE—Crime: Making kisses with potassium iodide and sulphur KI-2S=KISS. Sentence: Banished to Santa Barbara. Description: Short, fat, always joshing and kinky hair.

A. EMMERT—Crime: Forgot to milk Mr. Stringfield’s cow one night. Sentence: Bread and water for five weeks. Description: Low set, head slightly bald, sandy mustache and mysterious habits.

A. MIOSSI—Crime: Tried chemistry experiments which were not given. Sentence: Two years more chemistry with C. M. G. as instructor. Description: Short, fat and curly hair.

F. MUSCIO—Crime: Kept Wilson from setting up light fixtures in Domestic Science Hall. Sentence: To Siberia for life. Description: Tall, dignified and saintly.

H. PEZZONI—Crime: Played hearts with ’07 girls, charged with gambling. Sentence: Two years in girls’ reform school. Description: Hunchback, tall, lazy and good looking.

H. STRINGFIELD—Crime: Heart-breaking. Sentence: Ten cents or three years at Folsom, latter expected. Description: Smooth shaved, light complexion, large ears and short and stubby.

A. STRINGFIELD—Crime: Wore Emmert’s hat home from school. Sentence: Compelled to take him to church for six weeks. Description: Slender, graceful and giddy.

E. STEINBECK—Crime: Wearing a hat above a reasonable size. Sentence: Put on diet. Description: Tow head, always smiling, a way of his own; when last seen had on a pair of fancy socks.

A. SCHNEIDER—Crime: Wore a red ribbon around neck to improve complexion. Sentence: Chained to a wash tub. Description: Tall, countrified, queer, height 7 1-2 feet.

J. TOUT—Crime: Sitting on a derby. Sentence: A daylight trip to Pizmo. Description: Hair shading to red, beautiful, and wore a pink dress when last seen.

E. TANNER—Crime: Discussing dialect and provincialism of the United States. Sentence: Walking up the street with Evans. Description: Nice
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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Pet Name</th>
<th>Favorite Song</th>
<th>Present Condition</th>
<th>Ambition</th>
<th>Future</th>
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<tr>
<td>Biaggini</td>
<td>Pinkie</td>
<td>Back to the Woods</td>
<td>Waiting</td>
<td>To Become a Flirt</td>
<td>Model Wife.</td>
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<td>Buck</td>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>Coax Me</td>
<td>In Love</td>
<td>To Be a Leader</td>
<td>Farmer.</td>
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<td>Dodge</td>
<td>Flirt</td>
<td>Just a Little Rocking Chair &amp; U</td>
<td>Lovesick</td>
<td>To Lead the Class</td>
<td>Farmer's Wife.</td>
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<td>Miossi</td>
<td>Deigo</td>
<td>Holy, Holy, Holy</td>
<td>Crazy</td>
<td>To Be An Artist</td>
<td>Clam Digger.</td>
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<td>Muscio</td>
<td>Brunette</td>
<td>Back, Back, to Cayucos</td>
<td>A Young Maiden</td>
<td>To Be a Musician</td>
<td>Millionairess.</td>
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<td>Pezzoni</td>
<td>Pat</td>
<td>Take Me Back to Guadalupe</td>
<td>To Be Dignified</td>
<td>To Be a Tennis Player</td>
<td>Cheese Maker.</td>
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<td>Schneider</td>
<td>Dutch</td>
<td>Beneath the Gums of Morro</td>
<td>Engaged</td>
<td>To Be Popular</td>
<td>Dressmaker.</td>
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<td>Steinbeck</td>
<td>Tub</td>
<td>Please Go 'Way and Let Me Sleep</td>
<td>Lazy</td>
<td>To Take Life Easy</td>
<td>Motor Man.</td>
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<td>H. Stringfield</td>
<td>Beans</td>
<td>I Wish I Had a Hair Cut</td>
<td>Ladies' Man</td>
<td>To Be a Civil Engineer</td>
<td>Apiarist.</td>
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<td>A. Stringfield</td>
<td>Bert</td>
<td>Bring Back My Davie to Me</td>
<td>Absorbing</td>
<td>To Get Married</td>
<td>Waitress.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>Mike</td>
<td>Pour On Water</td>
<td>Uncertain</td>
<td>To Take a Cold Water</td>
<td>Irrigation Engineer</td>
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<td>Tout</td>
<td>Brick</td>
<td>Peekin' Thro' the Knot Hole</td>
<td>Unattached</td>
<td>To Have Auburn Hair</td>
<td>Cook in Restaurant</td>
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<td>Tanner</td>
<td>Pretty</td>
<td>He'll Never Do It Again</td>
<td>Single</td>
<td>To Stay Single</td>
<td>Nurse.</td>
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<td>Wilson</td>
<td>Ice</td>
<td>Rachael, Rachael</td>
<td>Best Draughtsman in School</td>
<td>To Be Handsome</td>
<td>Running Power</td>
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<tr>
<td>Worden</td>
<td>Pal</td>
<td>Josephine, My Jo</td>
<td>Expert Post Hole Digger</td>
<td>To Make Shandon</td>
<td>Plant at Oceano.</td>
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looking, blonde hair and wore a pair of tan shoes when last seen.

M. THOMAS—Crime: Yelling for Cambria basketball team. Sentence: In a cheese vat three minutes. Description: Light complexion, medium height and a long face.

G. WORDEN—Crime: Preaching morality. Sentence: Banished to Shan-

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Prophecy

You must go with me into the dim future. This is the year 1930. Since 1907 vast improvements have been made in many lines, one of the greatest of which is the wireless telegraph. It has been improved since 1907 in such a manner that one can now carry about a small instrument which by holding aloft a few minutes and thinking deeply of the person one wishes to converse with, the party desired will respond if he possesses one of these instruments. By the good grace of the Alumni each one of the Class of '07 was presented with the apparatus. I, as an agent for a life insurance company, have been communicating with them; the first of whom was Francis Buck, our class president. He has advanced greatly in the sciences of the age and has become a noted astrologer. His studio at the present time is at St. Louis, Missouri. His leisure moments are few, as he is being constantly called upon to foretell the future, bright or cloudy as it may be, of the many millions who inhabit the earth, but he did take the time to inform me of the whereabouts of Miss Jeanne Tout, our vice president. She is at the head of a hairdressing establishment which advertises to produce all the latest effects in Parisian coiffures. She is considered the most fashionable hairdresser in New York and has attracted the elite of the city.

Upon communicating with Alfred Miossi, I was much surprised to learn that he had become a most successful druggist in San Luis Obispo; thanks to the chemistry that he learned from Mr. Twombly. He informed me that he had just returned from a trip to Los Angeles, where he had ordered a new supply of drugs with which to stock his store. While there he met Guy Worden. Guy had a small peanut stand and by his personal appearance he could not have been very prosperous financially—he seemed to be his own best customer at the rate he was eating peanuts, but he had so widened out that his classmate did not recognize him as the mischief of the Class of '07 until Guy told him who he was. Guy made the remark that if he added but 150 pounds to his weight that he had been offered a position with the Barnum and Bailey Circus as the fattest man in the world, and he would accompany them on their next trip to Europe and give up the strenuous life of selling peanuts.

Upon taking a trip to Helena, Montana, I called upon my old schoolmate, Ester Biaggini. She, as Madame Delmar, has become famous through her complexion paints and powders. In her I could hardly recognize my classmate. She has discarded her glasses, and has the most beautiful pink and white complexion that one ever beheld. She asked me if I would have the even occupied, and upon receiving a neg-
attractive answer she informed me that there was to be a new play put on that evening, which was expected to take splendidly and make the writer famous, who was none other than Eugene Steinbeck. Upon entering the theater we were astonished to see the great crowd of people that had congregated to witness the play. In a few moments dreamy music hushed the audience to stillness and slowly the curtain arose and we saw a most beautiful young lady advance. She began singing in marvellous tones and so rapture enthralled were her hearers that it seemed as though one hardly dared to breathe. When the voice died away in a whisper we were brought back to the cold earth by a dazzling smile, which caused me to recognize the singer as Miss Clara Dodge, a graduate of the Class of '07.

Upon communicating with Allan Emmert I find he was admitted to the bar in 1914 and became a prominent lawyer in the great metropolis of ——. As his wife, Alberta Stringfield is the prosperous matron of a boarding school. Allan also informed me that Hunter Stringfield had become a successful poultry raiser and had an extensive chicken ranch on the outskirts of Arroyo Grande. We all know how diligently he studied poultry under Mr. Twombly, Hunter's chief ambition being to become a prosperous chicken propagator.

George Wilson, whom we all knew as "Ice," decided that as a farmer he can prosper more financially with less labor than he could as a mechanic, so if you should wish to call upon him, you will find his farm located just outside the city limits of Oakland.

Ella Tanner has at last delved into the mysteries of love and, despite her assertion that she would remain a contented spinster, is now happily married and living in Buffalo, New York. She is an agent for a great matrimonial bureau in that city, and is considered one of the best as she has made the most prosperous and successful matches.

While walking down one of the business streets of Sacramento, I chanced to meet Henry Pizzoni. He, at present, is endeavoring to secure a patent on an invention. This invention is an arrangement for changing the currents of the air so that there will be less wind in the vicinity of Guadalupe, which is now a thrifty little city. While chatting with him I noticed a look of bliss upon his always jovial face and finally inquired the reason. He informed me, as a classmate, that the cards were soon to come out announcing his marriage to the belle of our class Florence Muscio, who has become distinguished as an artist, but at present is usually employed in sketching the scenery around Guadalupe.

After conversing with all the graduates of the Class of '07 but one, I called up Myron Thomas, last but not least by any means. He has become famous, through his hypnotic powers. He has been traveling through various cities and displaying his marvelous influence, but has decided to settle in Nashville, Tennessee.

You have smiled at the idea of pocket wireless telegraph outfits. The world has yet to behold the marvels of science that are to be unfolded by Polytechnic, 1907. —— Annie W. Schneider.
We, the members of the Class of Naughty Seven, do this day, June 14th, 1907, A. D., in this our last will and testament bequeath to the faculty and fellow students, who have shared our joys and sorrows, our kind disposition, our willingness and ability to do hard work and the long hours of concentration of thought put on our school duties.

I, Allan V. Emmert, will my fluent oratory to Manuel Sanchez; my surplus height to Ernest Curtis; my high marks and recitations in Trigonometry to Roy Luchessa, as these may tend to lessen his abuse to the English language; my power of entering into a private conversation to E. Earl Campbell, as he is lacking in curiosity.

I, Ester Biaggini, will my good looks, including my pink and white complexion, to Otilia Vasquez; my harmless pranks to Hazel Wood; my uncontainable knowledge to any member of the faculty who can find any resemblance of aforesaid knowledge to his or her course of instruction. Lastly, I will that which I hold most dear, my fair name, Ester Biaggini; to—any man that is smart enough to get me.

I, Henry E. Pezzoni, will to by successor from Guadalupe, Valenti Dolcini, my store of knowledge in Animal Physiology; my Irish descent to Elmer Murphy, and lastly, my popularity with the girls to Loring Wilson.

I, Myron Thomas, will my class spirit and school spirit to Oliver Boone, as they have been lacking during his career here; my notoriety as a mechanical draftsman to Ray Evans.

I, Ella Tanner, will my agility and practical skill displayed on the basketball court to Rachael Gould; my slender hands and personal belongings to Hertha Schulze.

I, George Wilson, will my good looks and power of ardent wooing to Lee Me-
ceeding cleverness in captivating the headgear of the unobserving swains and with the fleetness of a deer in removing them and my hypnotized curls to Alma Miossi.

I, Hunter Stringfield, will my sprinting reputation to Peter Knudsen and hope it will help him in the next track meet; my hair comb and brush to Ben Williams, as they are practically as good as new; lastly and that which I hold most precious, is a share in my home to Vivian Huyck.

I, Alfred Miossi, will my girlish features to Ed Linn, for he is lacking in the same; my great publicity as an artist to Jesse Methvin; my recently obtained contract for installing an electric plant in Cayucos to Sam Cook, who is noted in this branch of Mechanic Arts.

I, Floreice Muscio, will my stylish form and figure to Marie Girard; my peculiarly pitched mezzo soprano voice to Rachael Ramage; my fear of soiled dishes, hot water and sight of a dish pan to Ruth Gould.

I, Francis D. Buck, not wishing to be outdone by Carnegie or Rockefeller, will to the California Polytechnic School, $100,000 in order that it may more comfortably furnish its recitation rooms for students, mostly mechanics, who like to sit on the small of their backs; another $100,000 to employ a dancing master, for which I recommend Henry Pezzoni, as he has completed the full course in agriculture.

We, the Class of 1907, will to the Class of 1908 a shoe, which was the property of a member of the Class of 1906, and hope they will preserve it to the best of their ability.

Lastly, we, the Class of 1907, appoint Roy Luchessa the executor of this our last will and testament and revoke all former wills made by us.

In witness thereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this 14th day of June, 1907 A. D. Class of 1907. Signed, sealed, delivered and declared by the above Class of 1907 to be its last will and testament, in presence of us, at its request, in its presence of each other have subscribed our names in witness thereunto for the class of 1907.

Francis D. Buck.

Presentation of Spade

We now come to the most important part of the program—the presentation of the class spade. This spade is of unusual interest because of its historic associations. It was used by the members of the first graduating class of the school to plant their class tree and it has come down to us unpolluted by any other service than the sacred ceremony of planting class trees. When we received it from the illustrious class which preceded us we were duly impressed as to its value and dignity and firmly exhorted to guard it from all danger and insult. We are now proud to say that the history of this last year has shown that the confidence of the Class of '06 was not misplaced when they intrusted our care this class spade.

A few days ago out on the campus our class met and with great ceremony and reverence planted the tree of the second graduating class of the California Polytechnic School. Small now, in later years it will stand tall and stately, towering high above the heads of other trees that may surround it.

Mr. President and members of Class of '08, we now present this token of an established custom to you, trusting that our confidence in your ability to preserve and protect it has not been misplaced.

When you young people grow older
and your school days are over, you will look back and think of the honor bestowed on you in being made the custodians of this sacred implement. We charge you to guard it well, that unsul-

Response by Junior President

As president of the Class of 1908, and on behalf of that noble aggregation of American citizens, I do, with the greatest of pleasure, accept this historic spade, which the will of the illustrious Class of 1907 so magnanimously bestows upon us. We duly reverence this implement for the sacredness of the work to which it is consecrated, and for its historic associations, and we feel that another star has been added to its glory by its connection with the class which is now passing from our doors to the great world about us. Just as the spade is instrumental in planting trees which will grow and develop into great blessings for present and future generations, we have every reason to believe that the members of this outgoing class will help to establish, wherever they chance to settle, better material conditions and higher ideas of life.

California State Flower

The California Golden Poppy (Eschscholtzia Californica) was made the state flower by the following act of the legislature:

"Chapter LXIX.—An act to select and adopt the 'Golden Poppy' as the state flower of California. (Approved March 2, 1903.) The people of the State of California, represented in senate and assembly, do enact as follows: Section 1. The Golden Poppy (Eschscholtzia) is hereby selected, designated and adopted as the state flower of the State of California. Sec. 2. This act shall be in force and effect from and after its passage."

The March, 1903, number of the "California Review," in referring to the above act, had this to say: "Among all the wild flowers which carpet California's plains and cloak her hills there is none so distinctively Californian as the Golden Poppy. When we view from a distance a foothill covered with the aureate bloom of countless poppies, it looks like a huge mass of the gold that has made our state famous. The buttercup, the rose, the lily and a hundred other flowers belong to no clime, but the Golden Poppy is peculiarly ours. Its
rich hues typify the marvelous richness of the golden west. Its abundant growth in our fertile soil proves that it has the exuberant energy characteristic of native sons. It derives its botanical name from Johann Frederich Eschscholtz, who was born in Germany in 1793 and died in 1831. He was the naturalist and physician of Otto von Kotzebue’s expedition, which, in 1816, passed Cape Horn, cruised about the Pacific Ocean, and in an attempt to find a passage across the Arctic Ocean, explored Bering Sea and discovered Kotzebue Sound. In 1823 Eschscholtz accompanied Kotzebue on another voyage around Cape Horn, across the Pacific Ocean and along the coast of Asia. In honor of his distinguished services to science the botanists named for Eschscholtz the genus of plants to which our Golden Poppy belongs, and the fact that he was identified with the exploration of the Pacific Ocean gives special fitness to the name ‘Eschscholtzia Californica.’ The designation of a state flower is only a matter of sentiment, but in these days of commercialism there is no danger of having too much of the esthetic in our public life.”—California Blue Book, 1903.
Editorials

This is the last issue of the Journal under the present staff. The staff wishes to thank all those who have aided them in their work, for without their assistance our work would have been practically impossible. We wish to thank those merchants and business men who have aided us financially by advertising in our paper.

This issue of the Journal is in the hands of the Seniors and in it will appear their class will, prophecy and various other class day papers.

It is with many feelings of regret that we approach the end of the school year and the time draws near when we will bid each other farewell, some for only a few months, some for longer, but wherever we go the thoughts of the good times intermingled with the hard work will always follow, and the memory of the time spent at Polytechnic will always be dear to us.

To all our exchanges we want to thank you for coming to us this year. We have enjoyed your papers very much and we hope that when you come back next fall you will again remember us.

Polytechnic has been very successful in athletics this year, but with the new material that will come in with the Freshman Class we ought to be able to select teams that will make Polytechnic famous in the athletic field next season and make her a foe that is worthy of the best High School teams in the state.

The Senior Class is about to leave us and it is the wish of all that they may be successful in whatever they may choose as their life work, and in years to come we will expect to hear from them as amongst the foremost men and women of the land.

Exchanges

The Cardinal, Portland, Ore., is a very neat little paper. We think your idea of story contests a very good one.

The Porcupine seems to tend toward the literary, but we are glad to see you do not neglect athletics.

The Bell is the finest exchange we have received for some time. Your pen and ink sketch is excellent, as is the whole paper.

We think it would improve the appearance of The Janus greatly if all ads were placed at the back of the paper.

We always find The Quill on our exchange table. It is small in size, but excellent quality.

Cardinal and White, we think it would improve the appearance of your
paper if the ads were by themselves in the back of the paper.

*The Oak* is full of good reading.

*Dictum Est* shows its usual excellence.

*The Toesin*: We like your arrangement very much. Your stories appeal to us also.

*The Tyro*: You have some good stories, but we don't like the ads in front.

*The Sotoyoman*: Your description of Yosemite Valley is fine.

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*The High School Folio*: Next year we hope to see your exchange list enlarged. Comment on the good and suggest improvement where you think it can be made. Mere acknowledgment is of little value to a paper.

*School Bell Echoes* is one of our neatest exchanges.

To all our exchanges we wish to say that we have enjoyed your papers very much and have secured many ideas of value from them. We hope to see you again, one and all, next fall.
RENETZKY & CO.

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Says if you are going away
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A call will convince you and glad to show you
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