POLYTECHNIC

ANNUAL

1917
Polytechnic Annual

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

JUNE 1917

VOLUME VII
NUMBER 1

CALIFORNIA STATE POLYTECHNIC
COLLEGE LIBRARY
San Luis Obispo, California

EDITED BY THE STUDENTS
OF THE
California Polytechnic School
SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA
THIS ISSUE OF THE
POLYTECHNIC ANNUAL
IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED TO
MISS MARGARET CHASE
IN APPRECIATION OF HER WILLINGNESS TO BETTER THE
INTERESTS OF OUR SCHOOL AND ITS
STUDENTS
CLASS OFFICERS

President................................................. Guy Baldwin
Vice-President........................................... Art Scarlett
Secretary.................................................. Ada Forbes
Treasurer............................................... Charlie Hartman

CLASS MOTTO
"Find your purpose and fling your life out to it"

Class Colors........................................... Blue and Gold
Class Flower............................................. Fleur-de-lis
Class Tree............................................... Lyonothamnus Floribundus
MARTIN MARTINSEN
“A tower of strength which stands four-square to all the winds that blow.”

ADA FORBES
“Young in limbs, in judgment old.”

GUY BALDWIN
“He loves to argue but he stands ready to back his arguments with something more persuasive than words.”

ROLLO BEATY
“He has the heart to conceive, the understanding to direct and the hand to execute.”

ELLEN HUGHES
“She needs no eulogy. She speaks for herself.”

EMMETT DONNELLY
“Come one, come all, this rock shall fly From its firm base as soon as I.”

—6—
GRADUATION is now at hand. School days, for some of us, are over, and we are about to assume the greater responsibilities of men and women.

The class of '17 that entered the confines of the California Polytechnic School early in September Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen was the largest, greenest and freshest aggregation of raw material this school has ever had the opportunity of transforming into intelligent and useful citizens. The school has accomplished its part of this transformation nobly. But we regret that so many of the seventy-five who set out so hopefully on this journey to "Knowledge" have fallen by the wayside and that only twenty-six have successfully completed this arduous undertaking.

During our freshman year we were allowed, or rather we bestowed upon ourselves, privileges and rights heretofore unheard of in the history of Poly, not because of any disregard of former customs or traditions, but because we were superior in number to the combined forces of the upper classmen. They could not by forceful persuasion show us that we were in error. This, however, did not turn our heads, but we showed what an exceptional class we were by using our privileges wisely and not abusing them.

There was, however, one thing we let the Seniors advise and counsel us in: the organization of our class, the election of officers and the selections of class colors. The class officers for our freshman year were: William Green, President; Martin Martinsen, Vice-President, and Henry Brown, Secretary and Treasurer; class colors, blue and gold.

The first social event of the year was a reception given in our honor by the upper classes. All present had a most enjoyable time, which was spent in dancing and in the playing of games. The latter part of the evening was spent in stowing away ice cream and cake. In appreciation of what the upper classes had done for us and to show them that we were a good bunch of sports, we gave a dance on January 23rd, 1914, to which the student body and faculty were cordially invited.

In athletics the class showed up wonderfully, taking a second place in the total score for the year, the Senior Class winning first place by a few points only.

Early in the fall of 1914 we came back to resume our studies as sophomores. We successfully passed all the necessary requirements, which entitled us to this second degree. The following officers were elected for the school year: Martin Martinsen, President; William Donnelly, Vice-President; Harriet Herring, Secretary; Marvin Andrews, Treasurer and Homer Thyle, Sergeant at Arms.

As Sophomores we proved ourselves worthy of the name. We had a great influence in every school activity.

In athletics we more than held our own against the other classes, easily winning the Alumni Silver Trophy awarded to the class having the highest total score in athletics for the year.

The Junior Class, being so few in number, joined us for social purposes, and mainly for entertaining the Seniors at the usual Junior-Senior banquet, which made a very fitting close for the school year.

In September, 1915, we were back again, but not as Sophs. Having passed the second degree successfully, we were now Juniors.

Election of officers was held the third week in September and the following officers elected for the year: Martin Martinsen, President; David Tell, Vice-President; W. C. Wilkins, Secretary and Treasurer, and A. L. Scarlett, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The course of events in our Junior year was the same in every respect as in our Sophomore year, with the exception of the courses of study, which proved to be a trifle heavier.

The school year came to a close on June 9, 1916, when the students left
ALTA TRUELOVE
"She was ever fair and never proud
Had tongue at will yet was never loud."

ART SCARLETT
"He sighs to many though he loves but one."

MARVIN ANDREWS
"He could make you think that the world is made
of green cheese."

SARAH BUSHNELL
"True hearted, whole hearted, faithful and loyal."

WILLIAM WILKINS
"What ever skeptic could inquire for
For every why he had a wherefore."

HOMER THYLE
"A bold front but a kind heart within."
for the different parts of the state from whence they came.

Since September 11, 1916, which saw us again at the door-steps of the yellow buildings of Poly, we have been known as Seniors, a title for which we have worked incessantly for three years, and which we are jolly well proud of. At a meeting held the second week of school, the following officers were elected to guide us through our last year: Guy Baldwin, President; Art Scarlett, Vice-President; Ada Forbes, Secretary; Chas. Hartman, Treasurer. We still boast our superiority in athletics, having held the Alumni Silver Trophy for three consecutive years, and we are justly proud of our record during the last four years. We are also proud of the fact that we are the first to graduate from the new four-year course, the previous one being only a three-year course, which had been in operation since the school was founded in 1903 until 1913 when it was changed to the present 4-year course.

Now, with well filled minds, and anxious hearts we are awaiting the "great day". Preparations are under way for the commencement exercises. It will not be long before the Seniors will bid farewell. We regret that we are soon to leave forever these yellow buildings, and those whom we have learned to love so well in these four short years. Our sincere hopes are that we will leave an ideal for other classes worth striving for, and that in years to come there will be no unpleasant memories of the Class of '17. Surely it will be with joy that each one of us will recall the days we spent at good old Poly. And now that we are about to pass into a broader and greater life, "the last of life, for which the first was made", let the knowledge and experience we have gained be more than like the stern lights of a ship, which illuminate only the track it has passed. Farewell. M. C. M. —'17.

Senior Record

Andrews, Lieut. Marvin, Ag. .................................................. San Luis Obispo
Treasurer Sophomore Class 2; President Agriculture Club 2; Junior Play 3.

Baldwin, Captain Guy, A .................................................. Bakersfield
Football 2, 3, 4; Journal Staff 2, 3; Football Captain 3; Baseball 4;
President Agriculture Club 4; President Senior Class 4; Senior Play 4;
Polygram Staff 4; President C. P. S. Pig Contest Club 4.

Beaty, Major Rollo, A .................................................. Paso Robles
Secretary Mechanics Association 3; Journal Staff 3; Debating 4; Senior Play 4.

Bushnell, Sarah, A .................................................. Pismo
Treasurer Amapola Club 3; Junior Play 3; Journal Staff 3, 4; Debating 4;
Track 4; Senior Play 4; Operetta 4.

Donnelly, Sergeant Emmett, M .................................................. San Luis Obispo
Football 4; Track 4.

Forbes, Ada, A .................................................. San Luis Obispo
Treasurer and Vice-President of Amapola Club 2; President Amapola Club 3;
Secretary and Treasurer Student Body 2; Journal Staff 3; Baseball Captain 3, 4;
Junior Play 3; Journal Editor 4; Operetta 4; Track 4;
Debating 4; Secretary Senior Class 4.

Giumini, Giglia, H A .................................................. San Luis Obispo
Sergeant at Arms Amapola Club 3; Band 4.

Harris, Lieut. Howard, M .................................................. Pleyto
Journal Staff 4.
EDWARD RODRIQUEZ
"Every man has his fault and honesty is his."

ALICE RHYNE
"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

HOWARD HARRIS
"He by geometric scale,
Could take the size of pots of ale."

SERCY SMITH
"With a gentle and quiet spirit which conceals a mighty brain."

BARBARA MARQUART
"She doeth little kindness
Which most leave undone or despise."

DENNIS PEROZZI
"As mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."
Senior Record—Cont’d

Hartman, Lieut. Charles, Ag................................................................. Hollister
Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3, 4; Journal Staff 3; Treasurer Senior
Class 4.

Holman, Harry, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Sergeant at Arms of Student Body 2; Track 4; Secretary and Treas-
urer of Mechanics Association 4.

Hughes, Ellen, H A................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Secretary Amapola Club 3; Junior Play 3; Operetta 4; Senior Play 4;
Band 4; Track 4.

Marquart, Barbara, H A................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Track 4; Band 4; Operetta 4.

Martinsen, Lieut. Martin, M............................................................ Santa Barbara
Vice-President Freshman Class; President Sophomore and Junior
Classes; Football 2, 3, 4; Journal Editor 2; President Mechanics Asso-
ciation 4; Junior Play 3; Senior Play 4.

McMillan, Donald, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Junior Play 3; Football 4; Track 3, 4; Senior Play 4.

Muzio, Lieut. Albert, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Junior Play 3.

Perozzi, Lieut. Dennis, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo

Rhyne, Alice, H A................................................................. Arroyo Grande
Sergeant at Arms of Amapola Club 2; Treasurer Amapola Club 3;
Track Captain 4; Band 4; Operetta 4.

Rodriguez, Captain Edward, A....................................................... San Luis Obispo
Football 3, 4; Track 3, 4; Secretary Debating Club 4.

Scarlett, Lieut. Art, Ag................................................................. Monterey
Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4;
Band 3, 4; Junior Play 3; Senior Play 4; Vice-President of Senior Class 4.

Smith, Sergeant Sercy, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo

Souza, Lieut. Manuel, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Debating 4.

Thyle, Lieut. Homer, M................................................................. San Luis Obispo
Football 2, 3; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball Captain 3, 4;
Junior Play 3.

Tognazzini, Lieut. Benjamin, Ag...................................................... Cayucos
Football 2, 3; Track 2, 4; Vice-President Agriculture Club 3; Secretary
Agriculture Club 4.

Truelove, Alta, H A................................................................. Pismo
Secretary Amapola Club 3; Junior Play 3; Journal Staff 3; Polygram
Staff 4; Track 4; Secretary-Treasurer of Band 4; Operetta 4.

Van Gorden, Helene, H A............................................................... Cambria
Track 4; Polygram Staff 4; Senior Play 4; Band 4; Operetta 4.

Wilkins, Sergeant William, Ag...................................................... Los Angeles
Secretary and Treasurer of Sophomore Class 2; Secretary Agriculture
Club 4; Debating 4; Journal Staff 4; Polygram Staff 4; Senior Play 4.
HELENE VAN GORDEN
"Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

CHARLIE HARTMAN
"Ever ready with a jest,
Towards poetry inclined,
He twirls the ball among the best
And leaves them all behind."

ALBERT MUZIO
"All great men are dead or dying and I don't feel well myself."

GIGLIA GIUMINI
"What she does she does well."

BENJAMIN TOGNAZZINI
"His faults are such that we love him all the better for them."

HARRY HOLMAN
"His actions speak louder than his words."
OLD maids have very interesting experiences sometimes but the most interesting that ever occurred to us was on a trip from our home in San Diego to Lake Tahoe. We had not heard from any of our classmates of '17 for several years, and this trip was interesting because in its course we located everyone, seeing many and hearing of others.

Our first stop was at Los Angeles. As we boarded the street car at the depot, we had a little difficulty, because of the crowd, in getting our baggage on. The conductor, a very kind-hearted man, assisted us greatly, and as we turned to thank him, we recognized Donald McMillan. Of course we did not have much time to talk to him, but we learned from him that Guy Baldwin, the Class President during our Senior year, was now Socialist candidate for President, and was speaking that very evening at Trinity Auditorium.

When we entered the hotel in which we were going to stay, who should walk up to take our suit cases but Servy Smith. He certainly was a model "bell-hop" and during our stay managed to please even two such particular and exacting women as we had grown to be. We attended Mr. Baldwin's lecture that night, and contrary to our expectations, "Baldy" had turned out to be a great orator and we could see how wonderfully he impressed the audience. Assisting "Baldy" was the Reverend "Ben" Holman, a Methodist minister and a loyal supporter of the cause.

The next few days were taken up in sight-seeing. On one of our trips we went out to see Universal City. The actors and actresses were all busy in different scenes and we kept on walking until we came to an unusually large stage. Preparations were going on in earnest here and on inquiring, we were told they were for a ballroom scene of the colonial times, featuring the famous new leading lady, Madame ______. We sat down to watch, and then saw a gentleman dressed in "ye old fashioned garb", walking toward us. He came with hand outstretched and jovial greeting, whereupon we recognized our old classmate, "Bud" Muzio. He said he wanted us to meet his wife, Madame ______, and said that perhaps we might know her; as the famous actress came out of her dressing room, "Bud" beckoned to her, and as she came near, we recognized even through the heavy make-up, another of our old classmates, Alice Rhyne! She told us that she and Bud had been in pictures for two years, and were rapidly growing more famous, assisted greatly through the efforts of Mr. Martin Martinsen, now head director in the studios. We hurried around to the office of this great man, but finding him out, we left our cards expressing our sorrow at missing him.

The next day found us getting off the train in the depot of our old home town, San Luis Obispo. As we looked about for a taxi to take us up town, we saw a big machine labeled with a sign "San Luis to Pismo". Upon looking further, we saw sitting in it a prosperous looking woman in a chauffeur's uniform. She seemed to recognize us, so we stepped up closer. Who was it but Sarah Bushnell!! She was now a dignified widow with a large family, and made a very good living running the jitney bus between San Luis and the now prosperous, flourishing seacoast town of Pismo. She told us that two of the most illustrious of our classmates, Ada Forbes and William Wilkins, were in town. They were the members of the famous law firm of Forbes & Wilkins, and were called here to give Emmett Donnelly a little of their legal aid. Poor Emmett was on trial for attempt to assassinate "Pete" Perozzi, the present King of Solvang. He really was not bad at heart, but his strong feeling against the Solvang gang had gotten the best of him.

On a visit to dear Poly, we met mostly strangers, but one old friend we
MANUEL SOUSA
"Few come so far or work so hard
To gain a little learning."

DONALD Mc MILLAN
"He is a talker and needs no questioning before
he speaks."

TO ARMS

To arms! to arms! ye patriots brave,
Come now, come one and all!
Your country needs your heart and hand
To save it from a fall.

Bury the hatchet in this strife,
Lay prejudice aside,
And make your thoughts and aims but one,
Power is efforts allied.

Brave fathers who have gone before
Gave up their lives that we
Might have a land of freedom,
A land of liberty.

And now this liberty's at stake
Our duty is to fight,
To give our country all our aid;
For freedom is our right.

—Sarah Bushnell.
found in Professor Souza. He was teaching mathematics, and was making quite a stir in the educational world, having worked out a rule by which he could estimate the fourth dimension. He took us over the unfamiliar grounds of a practically new, but much improved, Polytechnic.

The next day, having purchased a "Morning Telegram", upon leaving San Luis, we began to look over the news items. There were two that were especially interesting to us. The first was that Mr. Ben Tognazzini, the Mayor of Cayucos, had returned from a trip abroad, bringing the news that Homer Thyle had been promoted to the rank of Admiral of the Swiss navy, and the second was that Mr. Rollo Beaty, president of the United Railways of Paso Robles, and wife, had left on a honeymoon trip through the Orient.

Arriving at our next stop in Santa Cruz on a hot summer day, we decided to take a dip in the waves. Now, as we had not been in swimming for many years, and had not been expert swimmers in the first place, it is not surprising that our appeals for help were soon heard.

The last thing I remembered was a strong arm bearing me to shore, and the next thing I knew was the sight of a familiar face which I soon found to be Ed. Rodriguez. "Roddy" told us that he enjoyed the work in the Life Saving Department very much, and had been there several years.

While we were in San Francisco we were pleasantly surprised to meet some more of our old classmates. One day as we were out on business, the nature of which you must not inquire, we happened to go into a marriage bureau. To our astonishment, the handsome man who received us was no other than Arthur Scarlett. In his partner, a dapper young man, who was consoling an auburn-haired beauty in a private office, we recognized Marvin Andrews. These two young men, upon leaving school, had gone through many brave skirmishes in the war, and after returning, had established themselves in this business. Since they had both had much experience in this line, it is needless to say they were quite successful. They told us how Charlie Hartman and his family had been in the week before from their ranch near Hollister, and how "Tax" had made all his money dealing in real estate and was now very wealthy. "Scotty" also told us that Alta Truelove was now making a specialty of teaching girls' athletics and was in great demand at all the colleges; that she is considered the best girls' track coach in California. Howard Harris, they informed us, was manager at the Cliff House and was making a great success of his undertaking. He had formerly been proprietor of the American Restaurant in San Luis Obispo, but upon tiring of it, had sold out and was now conducting business on this larger scale.

We arrived at Tahoe finally, and took rooms at a quaint old Inn which we discovered was famous for its splendid meals. Being a bit particular about the color of the cook, one day we inquired about the person, and discovered her to be no less than another of our classmates, Barbara Marquart. We remembered how Bob had always been the chairman on the "eats" committees at Poly, so we did not wonder that her taste in the art of cookery still prevailed. She told us how Giglia lived on a ranch near Edna when she was at home but she and her husband traveled extensively and were at present in Alaska.

We thoroughly enjoyed our vacation, and still wonder at the strange fate that helped us locate so many of our old friends, as we sit and knit around our fire in our comfortable little home.

H. V. G.  
E. J. H.  
'17
Class Will

WE, the Senior Class of 1917, being mentally sound, but physically over-exerted, due to our strenuous efforts to successfully slip through our last year at Polytechnic, do hereby make, publish, and declare our last will and testament in the following manner:

WE request that all our unexcused absences, conditions, incompletes, and demerits be cancelled.

WE, the Senior Class, bequeath to the faculty fond memories of hours spent in the study hall; with the hope that the coming Senior Class will study as diligently as we did.

To the Junior Class we will our ability to win the Class cup.

I. Homer Thyle, (Baron von Hemon) bequeath my ability as an actor to Herman Hodges, and my military carriage to Ewart Andrews.

I. Donald McMillan, will my choke hold to Raymond Herr, and my garrulous manner to George Harrison.

I. Art Scarlett, will the art of learning my lessons without opening a book to Jack Leonard, and my winning ways to Manuel Chaves.

I. Howard Harris, will my affection for blondes to Fred Fingerhuit.

I. Benjamin Abraham Tognazzini, bequeath my habit of partaking of late oyster suppers in the American Restaurant to Paul Beard, my middle name to Graham Bott, and my ear for music to Harold Stewart.

I. Charlie Hartman, will my position as a supernumerary in Co. A to Perry Martinson, and my Jewish attitude to Lee Dolch.

I. Rollo Beaty, knowing that my reign is almost up, insist upon leaving my military cap to Private Olander, and my saber to Dante Zanolli.

I. Albert Muzio, will my “Climax” to George Rodrigues, and my leather puttees to Private Knight.

I. Alice Rhyne, will my deep love for Lieut. Brown to Katherine Shanklin, and my bass horn to Mary Chaves.

I. William Wilkins, will my ability to beat the girls running an incubator to Roderick Stebbins, and my indifferent air to Joe Lynch.

I. Emmett Donnelly, bequeath my ability as a 440 man to George Fiscalini, and my slide rule to Jack Weir.

I. Manuel Souza, will my ability as a marksman to “Cotton”, and my sword to Lee Otto.
Class Will—Cont’d

I. Sercey Smith, willingly leave my U. S. history to Isla Kohler, and my fondness for the girls to Rush Taber.

I. Alta Truelove, will my sprinting ability to Helen Palmer, and my curly hair to Josephine Tomasini.

I. Guy Baldwin, gladly share my deep intellect with Ruda, and my habit of picking arguments with the teachers to keep their minds off of unlearned lessons to Ellis.

I. Ada Forbes, will my ability as a mathematician to Theodore Erickson, and my knowledge of debating to Marie Meinecke.

I. Dennis Perozzi, bequeath my position as King of the Solvang Gang to Hilliard, and my dangerous disposition to Edward Holman.

I. Helene Van Gorden, will my favorite nook to Olga Tognazzi, and my powder puff to Thelma Giebner.

I. Barbara Marquart, will my popularity with the soldier boys to Helen Shipsey, and my place behind the counter to Karo Smith.

I. Martin Martinsen, bequeath my position in the power house to Huston, and my convincing suggestions to Hunsacker.

I. Giglia Guimini, will my diamond ring to Hazel True, and my winning smile to Esther Swan.

I. Edward Rodriquez, bequeath my Ford to Lucille Terrill, and my position as captain of Co. A to Eddie Marquart.

I. Sarah Bushnell, will my seat in chemistry to Drake, and my thrilling laugh to Margaret Baker.

I. Ellen Hughes, will the art of hatching chickens at a temperature of 120 degrees F. to Marcella Fitzgerald, and my daily coca-cola to Frances Vincent.

I. Harry Holman, will my record for the javelin to Willett, and my place on the track to Stringfield.

I. Marvin Andrews, will my million-dollar-walk to John Brown, and my power to conquer to Percy Peterson.

In witness thereof, we have hereto subscribed our names on the eighth of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Class of 1917—MARVIN ANDREWS.
R. W. Ryder
Elsie Whiting
W. L. Brown
Belle Williams

C. A. Binns
A. L. Nelson
Mary Hartzell
E. L. Westover

Margaret Chase
F. R. York
O. L. Heald
C. H. Williams
FACULTY

J. M. JOHNSON
E. ROTHERMEL
G. RAY
AMY NICHOLS

H. C. FIGGE
C. MYZKA
P. A. GREENAMYER

PARKER TALBOT
G. A. HILL
D. W. SCHLOSSER
NELLE SMITH
FACULTY

Robert W. Ryder, A. M. ........................................ Director
Margaret Chase, A. M. ........................................ Head of Academic Department, English
Clyde A. Binns, B. S. ........................................ Head of Engineering-Mechanics Department, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering
Chas. S. Myszka, M. S. ........................................ Farm and Grounds Division, Agronomy
Elsie Marie Whiting, B. L. ........................................ Head of Household Arts Department, Domestic Arts and Girls' Physical Training
Wm. L. Brown, A. B. ........................................ Mathematics
Martin K. Brooks, A. M. ........................................ Language and History
H. C. Figge ...................................................... Forge
Paul A. Greenamyer, M. A. ........................................ Mathematics, English, Physical Geography
Grace A. Hill ..................................................... Librarian
O. L. Heald ....................................................... Machine Shop
Mary K. Hartzell, M. A. ........................................ Chemistry, Mathematics, Physiology
Jewett M. Johnston ............................................. Carpentry
A. L. Nelson, M. S. ........................................... Animal Industry Division
Amy M. Nichols ................................................. Registrar and Secretary
Elizabeth Rothermel, A. M. ...................................... Domestic Science
George Ray, Capt. U. S. A. ..................................... Military
Nellie Smith ...................................................... Business Secretary
D. W. Schlosser, B. M. ........................................ Music, Boys' Physical Training
Belle A. Williams, B. S. ........................................ Freehand Drawing, Applied Design
C. H. Williams, B. S. ........................................... Drafting
E. L. Westover, B. S. ........................................... Dairy Division
F. R. York, M. S. ............................................... Physics, Chemistry
Parker Talbot, B. S. ............................................. Botany, Horticulture
G. I. Johnstone, M. S. (one semester) ..................... Mathematics, Debating
IT HAS been the aim of the Polytechnic journal to portray the activities of the school year by the written articles and pictures which you will find in the journal. We have had the good fortune of being able to present the results of an unusually successful year in athletics and an active one also in the literary departments. The idea kept in mind while working up this volume was to give the students a record of the school year 1916-17; a record that can be kept and enjoyed in after years.

Limitation in both time and money has prevented the inclusion of many features which might have added interest and beauty to the book but still it is hoped the journal may prove a true and comprehensive portrayal of life at the Polytechnic.

To the seniors who are about to go their several ways we extend our most hearty wishes for success. If they are as successful in life as they have been in school we will have no fears for them.

We take this opportunity to express our gratitude to the Atascadero Press, whose kindness and good will made the 1917 journal a possibility.

We also wish to thank all students and teachers who have contributed to the journal.

There are four people who, although they played an important part in regard to the journal, will not have their pictures in that of the journal staff. Because of the lack of space and because they were not really a part of the staff they have been omitted. However their work has been much appreciated. Their task was a difficult one as they will tell you if you ask, because it was hard work to obtain fifty cents from each member of the class for a journal. The four business managers were Ed. Roderiguez, Leslie Davis, Everett Bovee and Olin Halstead.

It is our sincerest hope that the journal will be of pleasure and interest to the readers as we have done our best to make it so.
Man's Earthly Hopes

The Eastern hills were gradually intruding their softened outlines against the lightening skies on this dawning April day, and the ambitious city awoke with a spasmodic effort. The rattling milk carts were everywhere, hurrying newsboys ran about from door to door, curling smoke rose steadily upward toward the faint radiance of the morning star, and silent figures appeared on the dew-dampened sidewalks. A huddled, dirty bundle of rags in the grimy gutter suddenly moved convulsively, and revealed the ragged outlines of the down-and-outer. With a quick jerk he was upon his feet, but more quickly he was down again, gasping and coughing. If he could only stay there, forever, if need be; or at least until that drowsiness passed away! Then a breath from the mountain slopes, cool, fragrant, and invigorating, was wafted into his nostrils, and he arose again, unsteadily and painfully. For a moment he swayed; then that elixir of the hills upheld him, his brain cleared itself of those heavy fumes, and he moved on.

What a wonderful spring morning! It recalled vivid scenes of the days that were not so long past, yet belonged in another world. Last spring he had felt that same zephyr, stirring, virile, strengthening, and he had thrown aside his plow, packed his scanty possessions, and entered the teeming city. What an inglorious end to his dreams! Yet, need it be the end? His shoulders unconsciously straightened, his chin went up, his bleary eyes took on something of the spirit of that youth of the green hills, and a mighty resolution took possession of his dormant soul. Straight down the bustling thoroughfare he walked, unconscious of the glances thrown his way by the passing streams of personified prosperity. There was a munition plant a short distance beyond the city limits, and strong men who were not afraid to place their lives in jeopardy were always at a premium here. It was early, but the foreman was on hand at the gate, attended by an armed guard to question any prospective worker. He whirled about sharply upon the down-and-outer's confident request, and regarded him with apparent hostility.

"There's no work for the likes uv ye," he loudly commented. "Ye're a bird uv a specimen to come prowlin' about this top o' th' mornin', wid a bum likely hid about yez, and a wad uv dynamite in yer hint pocket. Git."

The suspected anarchist "got", for Foreman Clancy was no dwarf in
stature, though his mind might have expanded without overcrowding the top of his head.

He was hungry by this time, and the green cottage of the superintendent suggested a prospective breakfast. A hard-faced woman opened the door at his knock, and with hardly a word led the way to an imposing pile of hardwood logs at the rear of the house. "I'll have something ready for you, when that's done," she flung at him as he started to work. He sawed and sawed, and perspired freely, buoyed on by visions of a warm breakfast, such as they had had up there in the hills after the morning chores were over. When at last the work was done, he eagerly replaced his tattered coat, and walked through the door into the kitchen, where his benefactress might be described at her morning employment.

With an exclamation, she half-dragged, half-thrust him through the door again, placed in his hands a small package, and upon his head a variety of personal remarks and maledictions. The package, he found, was composed of two slices of unbuttered toast, evidently a remnant from a former meal, a Christian-science sandwich, and an object that might once have been an apple.

On the spur of the moment his good resolves dissolved, and once again he became the down-and-outer, the man without a soul, the bitter outcast who sneered upon man and his works. His weary feet led him again toward the city, that octopus which held him in her tentacles, and would not let him go. At the side of the road, an object attracted his gaze, and with a surge of savage joy he pounced upon an unused automobile tire, a Godsend that would give him his belated breakfast and the money for drink; above all, drink.

The half-shod feet flew now toward the all-desirable city, and an approaching automobile caused him no concern until it stopped before him.

With a snarl upon his face, the down-and-outer faced this new complication, but the unexpected downpour was not forthcoming. Instead, a jovial man of middle age descended from his roadster, and seized the free hand of the outcast. "That's great of you to have wanted to return this tire," he exclaimed. "I missed it from behind the car as quickly as I entered town, so I wound up my affairs and started back at once. Were you originally intending to start out my way? Hop in, and I'll settle with you for this later."

His heart rejoicing at this unexpected kindness and his resolutions of the morning returning with renewed intensity, the down-and-outer took his place beside this revelation of mankind, and once more found his face turned toward the hills. The hills! The hills! Their green slopes and wooded ravines held for him now a fuller, richer meaning; a meaning of life, happiness, and hope.

The road had been straight and wide, but now it curved before crossing the river on an old-fashioned trestle-like wooden bridge. As he poured out his miserable story into the ears of his sympathetic benefactor, he noticed a rapidly approaching machine which swerved dangerously from side to side along the rickety structure ahead. As it came within hailing distance, it suddenly lurched toward the roadster. There was a rending crash, a single chorus of terror-stricken cries, and the lighter machine toppled from the bridge. The down-and-outer felt himself falling, falling, always with a vision of those hills before his eyes, until the chilling water encompassed his nerve-wracked body, and merciful sleep overcame his thoughts.

H. H. S. '19
Ynez

Ynez opened her window. The birds were just beginning to sing and a golden glow was tinting the sky in the east. From the window below, her mother's morning hymn floated up to her. If it had been any one else's voice, Ynez might have wondered at it, but it was a voice which had sung to her even before she could remember. That was why she did not mind its uncertainty and quavers and noted only that it still held some of its sweetness. Senor Moreno's voice could not be heard, but Ynez knew, as she joined her mother in the song, that her father's lips were even then moving and that the hymn coming ever so faintly was stirring his heart.

The song was finished and Ynez crossed the room and knelt before her statue of the virgin. "Oh mother of our little Savior", she prayed, "on this day of All Saints, listen to my prayer. Grant that my father be cured. Grant that he may be well again. She slipped her rosary through her fingers, and after she had finished her reverent prayers she went down stairs. The sun was almost up and Ynez ran into her father's room and kissed him. He looked so pale and so thin. There was a look in his eyes, though, that every Spaniard recognizes. It was that of splendid determination to overcome an inevitable trial; that look of pride for which the Spanish are so famed.

Ynez called to her mother as she passed the open door and smiled as her mother looked around. It took only a short time for her accustomed hands to make the kitchen fire and get the breakfast started; when it was ready she carried the tray to her father's room. Her mother was there and the Senor's eyes lighted with happiness as they always did when these two loved ones were near him. While her mother was arranging the tray, Ynez stepped to the long open window. She gazed out at the neglected orchards and the court that had once been so magnificent. It was well that her father did not know what the Gringoes were doing. It was well that he could not hear that the northern strangers were invading this, Spain's beautiful California. They had no right to take away the beautiful homes; they had no right to plunder and even kill! Ynez's face burned as she thought of it. It was wicked! Then she started: she had no right to think of these things. That was wicked too.

Soon the people would be coming to chapel and Father Reese would be there. Ynez ate her breakfast and ran out to the fields for poppies. She brought great bunches of them to the cool, shady porch and began to arrange them, as she gazed at the beautiful statue of the Saints, her mind going back to the time when her father, mother and she had so much. She remembered how her father's ships had come into the bay with the strange materials and beautiful trinkets; there had always been surprises for her and mother. Most of these surprises were gone now. Almost everything was gone since that dreadful night of storm. The ships had gone down. Wreckage of one of them had floated in for several days afterwards. The Senor's older brother had refused to help him and all their wealth was lost. Worse than all, the two brothers had quarreled, and soon after, the health of the younger Senor had failed. He had been growing worse and worse and the Father had said that he could not live. His servants had gone, for there was no money to pay them. Their friends still loved the Senor and his family but they were not in a position to help them. They still came to his chapel and this day the Father was coming to hold mass for them. The Senora Carvanzza had sent faithful old Ysabel to the house to help Ynez with the dinner and the house preparations. The old servant loved her and insisted on Ynez leaving the work for the day and decorating the chapel. She hung wreaths of poppies on the statues and had filled the vases. The beautiful altar cloth had been brought out for the occasion and the silver candle-sticks below the altar shone and sparkled.
It was nearly chapel time when Father Reese arrived. Ynez ran to him and he kissed her as he had always done since she was a baby. As they went toward the house she told him of her father’s increased weakness, and he put his arm around her shoulders.

“It is a great burden for such a child, Ynez, but you must remember the Senora. Sixteen is young, but you will help your mother bear her burden when the time comes.”

Just then they saw the Senora descending the steps into the court and coming forward to meet them. The roses in the garden were blooming, the odor filled the air. The Senora smiled and put out her hand to the Father. They left Ynez in the court as they went up to her father. A moment later Ynez heard her mother’s soft moan and saw her beckoning from the window. She held her breath and her heart almost stopped beating as she ran softly to her. Ynez remembered the priest’s words as she realized that the time was very short now before her father left them. Tears came in spite of all her efforts as she clung to her mother, but she did all she could to comfort her.

It was only a little while before Father Reese called them into the room, and then only a little while before the Senor’s breath shortened and his heart stopped.

For many days afterwards the Senora would see no one. She was broken hearted. Ynez, alone, tried to do what she could, but she could not help wondering what would happen in the winter. One comfort she had, the Gringo would not want her mother’s dilapidated home while there were others more prosperous to be had. But what could they do for food and warmth in the coming months. She was thinking of this one afternoon when one of her uncle’s sons rode through the gate. It had been months and months since any one from the Moreno house had come and the color mounted her face as she drew herself up to her small height and coolly gazed at her cousin. He dismounted and kissed her hand.

“Ynez”, he said, “where is the Senora Moreno?”

“She is grieving and I think not able to see any one”, Ynez answered coolly.

“My little cousin,” the boy broke in, “I am sorry for what my adopted father has done. I could not help it then, I can now, Ynez. I have learned today, on my twenty-first birthday, that I am not his son. Years ago the wealthy Don Arto was stabbed by a drunken American, and your uncle found him as he was dying. He promised his friend that he would always care for the Senora Arto and her little son. The Senora died a few months later and the Senor Moreno took the boy and raised him as his own son. Today when I asked him to help his dead brother’s family, he broke down and wept like a child. He has sent me to ask if he may come to you, and your mother, but I have come for myself to ask something more of you.”

Tears came to Ynez’s eyes as she held out her hands to him. A bird flew by and lighted on the branch of an olive tree near them. The Senora, looking down from her window, smiled wistfully; her eyes filled with tears. A soft breeze stirred the petals of the roses, sending out their fragrance. They soft, sweet, bird notes near them filled the air. Father Reese, riding into the yard, stopped and smiled at the sight before him. “I think that I must return again before the time for my usual visit,” he said.

I. KOHLER, '18.

For Her Country’s Sake

REJOICE, mother, rejoice. The postmark is Saratoga battle field. I know this letter is from brother Allen,” shouted bright-eyed little Amy one December day as she joyously skipped into the house, to the side of her worried but beautiful mother.

By the time she had reached Mrs. Carlton’s side the news had spread over the household for this was the fall of the eventful year of seventeen
hundred and seventy-seven, during the
Revolutionary War. Elizabeth rushed
in followed closely by Jane and Don-
ald. Grandfather tottered in last, and
with the children gathered around the
old arm chair in which mother sat,
weeping the tears from her eyes, she
began to read.

First Allen described the glorious
victory over General Burgoyne’s army
on October seventeenth and related
the usual hardships of the battle field.
Then he told of the expected move of
his company to some camping ground
for the winter, but his letter showed
plainly that the recent victory over-
shadowed all other items in his estima-
tion. After asking about each mem-
bear of the family, he concluded with,
“It will soon be Christmas. In my
imagination I can see dozens of frozen
mince pies in the garret. How I
would like to be home to eat some of mother’s
good cooking, but no such good luck
for me. Freedom will be our great re-
ward.”

Mrs. Carlton finished the letter with
a sigh of relief for now she knew that
all was well with her son.

Acting on her son’s suggestion, Mrs.
Carlton and the children went to the
garret to visit the beautiful cooked
pies. Like many thrifty colonial moth-
ers she always baked many mince pies
in the autumn and stored them in the
garret for winter use.

Christmas dawned cold and clear.
Every one in the little village was up
early, for the news had arrived that a
division of soldiers would pass through
town in the morning on its way to
Valley Forge.

The Carltons wanted to do some-
ting for their country on this grand
day. They could think of nothing they
possessed that a soldier might wish for,
until they heard, “How I would like to
eat some of mother’s mince pies,” came
to Mrs. Carlton’s memory. These were
the words of her son and his desires
surely represented those of the average
soldier. So she suggested to the fam-
ily that they treat the soldiers to hot
mince pies. Everyone agreed that it
was a splendid idea and that they
would be glad to give the pie to the
men and do without this delicacy for
the rest of the year.

Everyone started to work bringing
down the scores of pies. Donald was
stationed on a knoll to report when the
soldiers came in view, and to notify
the captain of the intended feast. The
pealing church bell announced the ap-
proaching soldiers. How jubilant
everyone felt as the small company,
headed by a soldier carrying the newly
designed Red, White and Blue flag,
marched down the street. Mrs. Car-
ton had placed the steaming pies on a
table at the front gate; Elizabeth and
Amy had cut the pastry into large tri-
nangles.

The little army halted about one
hundred yards from Mrs. Carlton’s
home. Their fife and drums began to
play, “Home, Sweet Home.” Instant-
ly the young flag waver left the ranks
and fairly ran until he reached Mrs.
Carlton. Then love conquered patriot-
ism and he let the flag fall while he em-
braced his mother.

This certainly was a happy Christ-
mas for one-half the soldiers forgot
their hardships as they satisfied their
appetites and warmed their hands on
the much complimented pies. When
these true soldiers bade them adieu,
the family agreed that even if one can-
ot serve his country as a soldier, there
are many other things which we can
do as Mrs. Carlton had demonstrated.
“For Her Country’s Sake.”

MARIE MEINECKE, ’20.
The Juniors

San Luis Obispo, California.

Dear Polyites:

Maybe some of the boys and girls that entered with the class of '18, as well as the student body, would be interested in the work that our class has accomplished the past year. Although the class was large when we entered there are but few of the Juniors who can say that they remember our Freshman reception back in '14.

The Class officers can not be beaten for the excellent way in which they carry on the work of the Junior Class. For the benefit of the ones that might not remember the names, I will try to characterize each one so that you will remember him. Do you recall the wise and steady looking boy that they called Ted Erickson? He is the president of the class. Ewart Andrews, one of the used-to-be-bashful boys is the vice-president. The little girl, Isla Kohler, that wore short dresses, has grown into the secretary of the class. Lee Dolch, who became a member of the Class of '18 in our Sophomore year, has shown his ability as a business man by successfully handling our money matters.

Although the class has not obtained any very high honors, it has been well represented in all the activities of our school life. With little difficulty everyone can recall "Skinny" Howard Sebastian and Percy Peterson. They have developed into excellent debaters, and upheld the honors of C. P. S. by winning a debate with the Arroyo Grande High School. The sad news is yet to come, though, for Sebastian had to leave us during the first semester. Other Juniors have done worthy work in debating.

The Junior Class Members have been the most patriotic at Poly. Lloyd Nix, "Cotton" Russell and John Brown heard the call of the Colors and left us to serve their country. Dante Zanoll also did his best to serve "Uncle Sam" but could not pass the examinations. He did not return to school. John Leonard also left us to try to get his parents' consent to join the navy.

Although the Juniors have not taken any active part in social events this year, they are planning a banquet for the Seniors which they hope will surpass any that has ever been given. A committee, with Herbert Olsen as chairman, is busy with the plans for the banquet.

The Juniors have taken active part in the musical work given by the school. The girls especially, have been prominent in the band work given by Mr. Schlosser. A number of both boys and girls were able to gain
Juniors

Places in the regular bands. The girls are also participating in the operetta.

In athletics this year, we have made a good showing. We had two of the three athletic captains in our class; namely, football captain, Leonard, and track captain, Herman Hodges. In football the class had a number of representatives. In track, we were represented by Hodges and Dolch, each winning honors and Block "P's" at the big meet. The only Junior that succeeded in making the first team in baseball is P. Martinsen.

The Junior girls were very faithful in their practice for the first girls' track meet ever held among the girls of this school. The class was represented by Captain Lucille Terrill, Aileen McCabe, Isla Kohler, and Gertrude Day.

In other school activities the Junior boys and girls are leaders. Ada Sprague is president of the Amapola Club, T. Erickson is business manager of the Journal and captain of the Debating Club, and Perry Martinsen is the editor of the Weekly Polygram.

The class has already begun to look forward to the famous year, 1918.

Yours very truly,

THE CLASS OF 1918.

-----

The Class of '19

First in peaceful pursuits, the first to fight,
See our banners streaming, purple and white;
Hear our men cry forth, as the Fresh he floors—
"Hurrah! Hurrah for the Sophomores."

As the present eventful school year at Poly dawned, we met again, forty strong, and organized as the Sophomore Class, with the firm determination to make this class one worthy of the name. Our numbers have dwindled, but we succeeded in our earnest effort, as our record will show.
In football, we won the only interclass game, defeating the Freshmen by a score of 12-0, with several of our stars out of the game. Our contributions to the first team were Chaves, Newell, and Ruda, with Stringfield and Parsons as subs.

When track season opened, we realized our inability to cope with the upper classmen, as but four of our members are track men. Crawford, Chaves, Drake and Huston, however, managed to take third place in the interclass meet with nine points. Crawford picking the mile by way of surprising us.

We played but one interclass baseball game, and met defeat with a brave front.

In other school activities, the voice of the Sophomore Class is frequently heard. Helen Shipsey is Vice-President of the Amapola Club. Several of our members are on the Journal and Polygram staffs, and the band claims the extra time of Harrison, Huston, Fingerhut, Chandler, and Broughton. Crawford and Schlocker also aspire to fill the air with the liquid notes of their bugles, and make fairly good alarm clocks in the Dormitory.

The Sophomore Class gave the first class-dance of the school-year on January 26th, and proved itself efficient as an entertainer, the class as a whole combining to make the well-attended affair a very successful one indeed.

The champion gloom-killer of the state is found among our men of merit, in the person of Frank Drake, who may have been introduced to you as Drakesspeare.

The term is drawing nearer to its close, and soon we shall be Sophomores no longer. We shall always look back upon this past year as a very pleasant one, and we start forward upon this new stage of our career at Poly with the firm conviction that our efforts to help our school have been so honestly successful as to earn for us the sobriquet of "The Class That Knows How".

The officers that were chosen to guide us through our Sophomore year are:

- President: Marcella Fitzgerald
- Vice-President: Raymond Herr
- Treasurer: Helen Shipsey
- Secretary: Harold Stewart

H. S. S.
The Freshman Class

Last September, when school opened, everyone was very much interested in us, for we were the entering class of Freshmen for nineteen seventeen.

The first few days of school the upper classmen tried very hard to find out all about us and we were very curious about them and their doings, for we thought they were going to initiate us. We were formally introduced to the school at the Freshman reception. The dreaded initiations we had heard of never materialized.

One day during the first few weeks of school we had a meeting for the purpose of organizing. We elected Rush Taber, President; Thelma Gebner, Vice-President; Olin Halstead, Treasurer, and John Alden Willett, Secretary. We choose pink and green for our class colors.

We soon found ourselves at work, each in his own department. The majority of our class seemed destined to be mechanics and household arts students, for very few of the entering class this year have followed the academic or agricultural courses.

The Freshmen have been active in all kinds of school affairs. The Freshman girls won more than half of the entire honors in the first girls' track meet ever held in the history of the school. Our two champions, Beatrix Cather and Marguerite Tognazzi, won first place in nearly every event. We also had several boys in the school track team. Our class has been well represented in the band, for a number of our girls as well as boys have earned for themselves a position in the regular school bands. One of the few school parties this year was given by the Freshmen in the form of a successful and well arranged dance.

We created something new in school by wearing Class pins, which at first caused considerable comment in the upper classes, but this did not last long, so the Class continued to distinguish.
themselves by wearing their emblems.
The school year is now almost gone
and we will soon be Sophomores. The
term has gone so quickly we can
scarcely realize ourselves second year
students awaiting another class of
Freshmen. We have enjoyed our
school year, but why shouldn't we in
so fine a school among such charming
teachers and fellow students?

ELSBETH MEINECKE, '20.

The Amapola Club

T

HE girls' club at the California
Polytechnic School is called the
Amapola Club. The word Ama-
pola means "poppy" in Spanish. The
history of the Club runs back to the
year 1911, when it was first organized.
There was a membership of forty-five
this year, which has been the largest
for several years.

The object of the Club is to get the
girls together to discuss interesting
subjects which are beneficial to them.
The faculty also are always willing to
assist in our programs. A talk which
was very much appreciated, was the
one that Miss Rothermel gave about
her trip to Alaska. Miss Hartzell also
gave an interesting talk on parks.

There were two meetings held this
year in the Poly canyon. Wienies and
buns were brought for supper, and as
we sat around the cheerful bonfire,
toasting wienies, we sang and told
stories.

Athletics give great interest to the
girls. The largest event this year was
the track meet. This was something
new for the girls to undertake, but it
proved to be a great success. Class
numerals were awarded as individual
honors to the girls making five points
in the meet. Baseball came next and
the championship sought by three
teams, the Seniors, Juniors-Sopho-
mares, and Freshmen.

The annual picnic for the Club was a
trip to Atascadero, on May Day. The Atascadero people proved to be very good entertainers since they arranged for our having the boats at the lake, and prepared an ideal place for us to play baseball. Therefore everyone had a splendid time.

Each year the girls can look forward to a good time when they join the Club, since it is not only for an educational purpose but to get all of the girls together so that they can become better acquainted as a club of girls.

E. C., Secretary.

STANDING OFFICERS
Ada Sprague .......... President
Helen Shipsey .......... Vice-President
Ethel Colon .......... Secretary
Gertrude Day .......... Treasurer
Katherine Shanklin, Sergeant-at-Arms

The Agriculture Association

EVERY agricultural student of the California Polytechnic School may enjoy the privileges of the Agricultural Association, but to do so must have marks of a sufficiently high standing. In past years, the association had no such limits in membership, and all “Ags.” were allowed to join. But early last fall this idea of eliminating those low in scholastic standing was taken up and the club was re-organized. The result was a smaller enrollment, to be sure, but the efficiency and interest of the members in their club’s work was markedly superior. A new constitution in keeping with the radical change in membership requirements was adopted, and after a little confusion over the new plan, the organization moved smoothly on its path of good fellowship and study.

The chief purpose of the association is to promote interest in agriculture among its members. Through the talks of our own able instructors who are also members of the club, and from the demonstrations of the different experienced specialists we have been able to secure from time to time, we feel that our efforts have not been in vain, but rather have been highly rewarded. The fine talks by these men have not only confirmed class room impressions, but have brought clearly to us new and varying phases of rural life.

We have done several important and beneficial things during the past year, and have planned others, but owing to the lack of time we can devote to the Club’s interests, these plans have not been executed but laid carefully away. We know, however, that from the loyal spirit of co-operation exhibited thus far, they will be carried out. The plans for the establishing of club contests among the country schools of the immediate vicinity will, when carried out, be not only of great value to those participating in the contests, but will also give confidence in and a feeling of friendship toward the association to the rancher parents of these children. This confidence and friendship is what we want and must have before we can become a real help in this district.

A small fee is charged each member to defray the expenses of the Club. As the accompanying picture shows, our privileges and benefits are no mean items: we have the very best of livestock as well as all the other elements of the farm in their perfection to help us carry on our work. We have found that the fellow who has some definite work to carry on has a certain feeling of responsibility. The degree of success he attains in this work shows him his mistakes, and you may be sure they never will occur again. Much is lost by the one whose low marks deprive him of these benefits.

Owing to the Association’s efforts the “Pig Club” was organized. Although a club entirely independent and not responsible to our association, it deserves a word of credit for its good work. The pigs these boys have raised are their pride and our admiration, in fact the admiration of all who see them. They are but an example of what our young men are doing outside of their regular class duties.

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS
President .......... Guy Baldwin
Secretary .......... William Wilkins
Treasurer .......... Benj. Tognazzini
The Mechanics Association has been completely regenerated this year just in time to save it from dying of stagnation. The trouble has been that formerly the membership consisted largely of a group of lower classmen who were too immature to appreciate the possibilities of such an association and spoiled the meetings with their inattention and boisterousness. It was Mr. Binns who saw not the evil but its remedy. Under his guidance a new constitution was drawn up and adopted. It limited the membership to such seniors, juniors and faculty members of the Engineering Mechanics Department as pay the required dues. A new office, that of chairman of the program committee, was created. The duty of this office is to arrange a program for each meeting to be given by a member of the association or anyone who can give a talk on some subject of interest. Until Christmas these meetings were held every four weeks, but such an interest has been shown by the members that at that time a change was made so that we now have meetings every two weeks. The object of these meetings is to discuss up-to-date engineering and mechanics problems.

The first meeting this year was held September 21st. Two articles, "What Is An Engineer", and "Scientific Research In America", by A. A. Noyes, were read by Mr. Binns. Other programs were given at meetings held on the following dates, as follows:

- October 19th, "The Quebec Bridge," Mr. Beaty.
- November 16th, "The Proposed Suspension Bridge Across San Francisco Bay," Mr. Harris.
- December 14th, "Transportation on Land and Sea," Mr. Perozzi.
- January 18th, "The Development of the Automobile," Mr. Russel.
- February 1st, "The Doble Steam Car," Mr. Beaty.
- February 15th, "The Electrification of Railroads," Mr. Souza.
- March 1st, "My Experience In the Boiler Room of the Oil Tanker Coalingo," Mr. Martinsen.
- March 15th, "Kerosene Carburetors," Mr. Thyler.
- May 3rd, "Portable Machinery for Package Freight Handling," Mr. Binns.

The activities of the association have not been confined to this sphere alone. On January we took a trip to Avila. After filling up on "hot dogs", coffee and apples, such as you never tasted before in your life, we thoroughly inspected the oil tanker "Oleum", which happened to be in port. After that we hiked over to the light-house, fell in the ocean and had a good time generally. When we started back Emmett's Ford wasn't in a very good humor, but after being talked to for awhile it finally started, and we all arrived in San Luis. We were agreed that we had a superb time and attributed it mainly to the fact that Miss Hartzel and Miss Rothermel were the only girls in the party.

This year the Engineering-Mechanics Association can boast of a record never before known in its history. The idea of confining the membership to upper classmen has been entirely successful in stimulating the interest taken by the fewer members, and everyone who has paid the required dues to become a member feels that he has been repaid many times over in information, instruction, and recreation. This success is due largely to Mr. Binns, who has never failed to furnish the "push" that seems always to be necessary to keep such an organization alive. We have set a new standard of excellence and we sincerely hope that our attainment this year will be made the starting point for advancement next year. There are great possibilities in store for the future members and it rests with them to show to the whole school the worth of the association so that it may come to be recog-
The Polygram Weekly

A LITTLE over one year ago, an agitation was started to have a school paper at the California Polytechnic School. The first item of importance was the selecting of a suitable name. A prize was offered for the best name submitted by the students. Among those proposed was the name "Polygram", and as this seemed typical of the school, it was selected and Leo Otto of the Sophomore Class received the prize.

Then came the selection of an editor and an associate editor. Raymond E. Herr of the Freshman Class was appointed editor and P. J. Martinsen of the Sophomore Class, the associate editor.

The struggle then began for it was impossible to secure advertising sufficient to cover printing expenses, so the director most kindly allowed a small room in Science Hall to be equipped with a typewriter and a mimeograph machine and the first issue of the Polygram appeared Tuesday morning, April 25, 1916.

Like all business enterprises, newspapers especially, the Polygram has had its "ups and downs." At the beginning of this school year another effort was made to secure advertising and thus save the editors the extra burden of actually printing the paper but this again failed and the Polygram has
OUR DEBATERS

appeared this year much the same as at the beginning. However, the editors have been faithful and the Polygram believes in the old adage: "While there is life, there is hope," for the treasury shows sufficient cash balance on hand to assure printing of the first three issues of the fall term of 1917-18.

THE POLYGRAM
Published by the students of the California Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo, California.

Editor-in-Chief
P. J. MARTINSEN, '18
Associate Ed. Raymond E. Herr, '19
School Notes... Alta Truelove, '17
School Notes... Guy Baldwin, '17
Society........... H. Van Gorden, '17
Athletics........... Lee Dolch, '18
Josh Editor........ Rush Taber, '20

Debate

THIS is the first year that we have attempted debating under the auspices of the University of California. The effort made by the students was very good considering the conditions under which they worked. We won in the intra-district contest, and had a winning team in the inter-district contest although we lost in points.

In the first series of debates the affirmative, upheld by Miss Forbes and Mr. Wilkins, defeated the negative, supported by Miss Martin and Mr. Patchett of Arroyo Grande. The score was 2 to 1. The negative, sustained by Mr. Beatty and Mr. Souza, lost by the score of 3 to 0 to Santa Maria. The question debated was: "Resolved, That the direct primaries should not be abolished in California."

In the second series the affirmative, supported by Miss Bushnell and Mr. Tognazzini, won by default of Santa Maria. Our negative won from Arroyo Grande by a score of 2 to 1. Mr.
Sebastian and Mr. Peterson were the speakers for Poly. The question was: "Resolved, That the President of the United States should be elected for a term of six years and be ineligible for re-election."

Poly, therefore, won the intra-district contest, receiving 7 votes to 5 for Arroyo Grande and 3 for Santa Maria. We were next scheduled to take part in the inter-district debate against Santa Cruz.

The question debated was: "Resolved, That American cities with a population of over thirty thousand should adopt the city manager plan of government." The affirmative, upheld by Miss Forbes and Mr. Beaty, defeated the negative, supported by Mr. Leonard and Mr. Bently of Santa Cruz by the score of 2 to 1. Mr. Wilkins and Mr. Peterson, who supported the negative, lost to the affirmative at Santa Cruz by a score of 3 to 0. Santa Cruz won, having received 4 votes to 2 for Poly.

After considering the careful training given to the students of Santa Cruz, we think that our debaters did very well in defeating one of their teams. The students there are given two years of oral expression and a full year's course in debating. We developed our teams from raw material, by giving the students one period a week in debating from the beginning of the school year in September.

"HOW I MET HER"

I met her at a dance,
She was introduced to me
We danced the hesitation,
She liked it I could see.

I led her to the punch bowl
No stick was missing there
I placed a glass within her hands
And watched it disappear.

I lead her to her seat
The music was in play,
I couldn't quite resist her.
So we started in to sway.

The air was full of laughter
Her eyes were full of fun
The dance was over now,
And intermission had begun.

I took her by the arm
And asked her out to tea
She looked up and consented
And we went merrily.

We soon began to chat
About the past and how
A mere acquaintance
Would bring to you a frau.

Tax, '17.
ON THE third day after the opening of school, a bugle call floated out over the campus. As it repeated itself and the veterans of the previous year started for the athletic field in answer to its summons, the Freshmen began to ask, “What was that noise?” “Where are you going?” The answer came, “to drill you rooks; get down to the athletic field!”

Captain George Ray, U. S. A. (retired), had been appointed as senior major to command and instruct the C. P. S. cadets.

The cadets were divided into two companies. Men having had previous training were placed in Company A. Freshmen and others having had no training were placed in Company B. All officers for Company B were selected by examination from students who had received previous training.

Major Schlosser took measurements of all new students and uniforms were sent for immediately.

The two companies began drill for the year under the following officers: Colonel, R. W. Ryder; Senior Major, George Ray; Junior Major, Rollo Beaty; Company A, Captain Baldwin; Lieutenants, Tognazzini and Muzio; Sergeants, Andrews, Martinsen and McMillan; Company B, Captain Rodriguez; Lieutenants, Brown and Andrews; Sergeants, Harris, Erickson and Souza.

Major Ray was exceedingly pleased and expressed surprise at the excellency with which the older cadets executed the various movements and at the quickness with which Captain Rodriguez and his officers whipped the raw recruits into shape.

During the first two months of drill many of the non-commissioned officers and privates showed the ability and qualities essential for higher officerships. Consequently Major Ray announced that examinations would be held and that all cadets so desiring might take advantage of these.

As a result of the examinations held and to the reformation of the companies, the following cadets received lieutenant commissions: Sergeants, Martinsen, Andrews, Souza, Harris; Corporals, Thyle, Perozzi, Hartman, Erickson; Privates, Donnelly, Russel, Dolch, Stewart, Wilkins. Davis and Smith received appointments as Sergeants.

Due to the high standard of ability and intelligence displayed by the cadets, those qualifying for officership were more numerous than were the offices to be filled. Thus there were several supernumerary lieutenants who marched as file closers and at various
times took command of their respective companies.

Through Major Ray's efforts, Craig Jordon rifles were secured for the cadets. The manual of arms was soon perfected and the cadets being already schooled in all body movements gave the appearance of veterans of many years' experience.

The military band, under command of Major Schlosser, assisted by lieutenants Scarlett and Martinsen, has developed an excellency which can be attained only by long hours of regular practice under an accomplished bandmaster.

The First Battalion of C. P. S. cadets while at drill and in parade have repeatedly drawn high praise from the lips of men well versed in military drill.

G. B., '17.

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Due to a misunderstanding the exchanges could not be placed. As the cut was already made for this department, and also a place given it, we could not abandon it altogether, but it was necessary to criticise any journal we had whether it was an exchange or not.

* * *

The Review, Sacramento, Cal.

The Reviews are well worked up, especially the suicide number. Your magazine has excellent cuts and stories. Would it not be better to have more departments in your magazine?

The Blue and White, Los Angeles, Cal.

A vast amount of "pep" is stored in your volume. The literary department is especially good. Why not have an exchange department and be more sociable?

* * *

The journal from Monterey High School shows a great deal of earnest work. Would it not be better if you would print a picture of the person to whom the journal is dedicated?
**SCHOOL NOTES**

This year the first semester opened with the largest enrollment in the history of the school. The Freshman Class was larger than any previous entering class had been for several years. There had been large entering classes before but none with so many girl members. Much enthusiasm was shown in the organization of the classes, both by promptness and by wisdom in electing class officers.

At the opening of this year's first semester, several new faces were seen among the faculty. Miss Rothermel filled the position of Miss Secrest who is away on a year's leave of absence. Mr. Johnstone filled the place vacated by Mr. King as teacher of mathematics, Mr. Brooks took up Mr. Carus' classes, and Mr. Williams took the mechanical drawing classes formerly taught by Mr. Keefer. Among the agriculture instructors the face of Mr. Talbot appears. He is successfully filling the place of Mr. Nichols. A new faculty member with us this year is Major Geo. Ray, an ex-army officer of the U. S. A. He has charge of military training here. Another new instructor added to the faculty this year is Mr. Greenamyer. He was added to the list to relieve some of the other instructors of part of their burden, by teaching English, physical geography and mathematics.

School was dismissed after the fourth period on “Circus Day” in order that the students might see the parade. The whole school was dismissed in the afternoon for the circus. Classes had full attendance during the morning.

A change in teachers for the gymnasium classes took place this year. Because of the additional work taken up by Miss Whiting she dismissed all of her gymnasium classes except the one in folk dancing. Miss Hartzell took charge of the remainder of the girls' athletic work until the beginning of the second semester when the girls were given drill. With Miss Hartzell still in attendance, Major Beaty of Class '17 gave the drill work. Much interest was shown by a few of the girls who with the kind help of Major Schlosser studied drill regulations and passed the officers' examinations creditably.

A novel addition took place this year to the cooking class. Last year Guy Baldwin of the Class of '17 took cooking with the beginning class. This year the girls' cooking class had a much larger enrollment of boys. Twelve boys, most of them Sophomore Ags., added cooking to their schedules. Miss Rothermel really praises their work in spite of the fact that Tax's and Leonard's peanut brittle was scorched in the candy lesson and that once upon a time Fingerhuit cooked just "lots and lots" of rice in a teakettle over a hot gas flame and it swelled and swelled and swelled and no matter how hard he tried he just couldn't pour it out of the spout. After a few weeks of work the beginning classes served meals in the dining room at the Household Arts building.

The Junior girls finished their preserving and jelly making by the end of the first semester and began their study of menus. During the middle
part of the second semester, each girl gave a luncheon or a dinner, which ever she chose to give. Each hostess asked some classmate to assist at the table in the role of waitress. The affairs were informal and a good time was reported by all the guests.

Due to the discontinuance of laboratory fees at the State School, each guest paid for his meal. The students had made out the price and calorific fuel value of each dinner and the guests were much interested in the data.

For the first time in the history of the Polytechnic, the dining hall has been run in the form of a cafeteria. Miss Whiting has charge of the new establishment and she smiles good naturedly at the remarks made by the boys. She laughs, too, at their gracefulness! As one of the students remarked, "Some of the boys carry their trays with the gracefulness of a hippopotamus with rheumatism." They are more experienced now and much more self possessed.

Much interest was shown in the organization of the girls' band. Although the music was slightly eccentric at first, it quickly improved. After practicing for three weeks it made its first public appearance. Both the Telegram and Tribune gave it splendid write-ups. It played in front of both printing offices and went through its marching formations well, under the leadership of the drum major, Ada Forbes. The members of the organization played in Assembly several times, at Polytechnic vs. Arroyo Grande debates in the home school and at the games and track meets. During the year the band was disorganized but it is hoped it will reorganize before the end of the year.

A wonderful fire drill was held in the Dormitory during the first semester. The fire brigade endeavored to quench the noise of the drum corps but succeeded only in quenching their free nights for an indefinite time.

Polytechnic organized a debating team. It has had none for some time and much interest was shown in the organization. Credit is given for the work, just as an elective. The club was organized by Mr. Johnstone but after his departure, Mr. Brown and Miss Chase took charge of the work.

A few weeks before the close of the first semester, all machine and forge shop operations were suspended for some time owing to the interest shown in one of the most novel events which have ever taken place on the campus. Two prize bulls belonging to the Polytechnic had escaped from their pens and were indulging in a real fight. Much enthusiasm and excitement was shown by the spectators.

Shortly before Christmas, the Senior Ag. boys went to the Estrada gardens for a botany class. Marvin wanted to drive Mr. Talbot and County Horticulturist Christierson but Scotty insisted on taking the wheel because he remembered what his marks in botany had been. The inspection of the gardens was instructive to the boys in regard to the ploughing, the pruning methods, and the ripening of fruit after picking. The students returned to Polytechnic near the close of the afternoon session.

Among those taking teachers' examinations at Christmas time was Miss Charlotte Perner, a graduate of the Polytechnic. Her examinations were passed and she was given a school near Santa Margarita.

Mr. I. F. Davis, extension worker from the University of California was a visitor at Poly during the early part of the second semester. Mr. Davis is an alumnus of Polytechnic and we are glad to know that we have such a representative of the school.

Another member has been added to the faculty family roll. Major and
Mrs. Schlosser welcomed to their home a baby girl on February 26th. The band girls are looking forward to the new arrival as a future member of their band.

John Perozzi, assistant mechanic, and Herman Hodges of the student body, both underwent operations for appendicitis at the Pacific Hospital. Both improved rapidly and were welcomed back to school after only a few weeks' absence.

Rush Taber is considered the most unfortunate sick man during the year. He was under quarantine for many weeks for scarlet fever. His case was not dangerous but very slow, causing him to miss his Thanksgiving visit with his family. His classmates were overjoyed at the return of their president to school after his recovery. The other Dormitory members were quarantined for several days for fear of the contagion, but as no cases developed, the quarantine was removed.

Miss Josie Renetzsky entered a sanitarium in San Francisco during the Christmas vacation. She is training for nursing.

Wrestling has proven one of the most popular noon recreations. Several matches have been held and much enthusiasm has been shown on the part of the students. It is one of the best exercises that can be taken: it calls forth, at times, every bit of strength that a man can command and promotes agility and foresight. The first match was held at High School between Tanner of High and Donald McMillan of Polytechnic. McMillan had an easy victory, getting the first fall in one minute and the second in five minutes. The second match was between Phleghaar of High and Olander of Polytechnic. Olander won, getting the first fall in two minutes and ten seconds and the second in a little more than ten minutes.

During the year, Mr. King, who was a former member of the Polytechnic faculty, was a visitor at Paly during one of the assemblies. He gave a much appreciated lecture about the research

work which he is carrying on at the University of California. His work is on the Necessity of Education and his topic for the morning was "Vocational Guidance."

January 29, 1917. The first meeting of the Blafonemos was held in School Canyon. After a supper composed principally of "hot dogs" the real business commenced. A law was passed to the effect that all future members should go through such excruciating tortures in their initiation that it would eventually cause death. A motto was suggested but laid on the table until next meeting.

February 2, 1917. On this moonlight night the Blafonemos again went out for a supper but in the nature of a barbecue. The motto was adopted at this time and a trip to Avila for a boat ride discussed but this never matured, due to the fact that two of the members left school, which necessarily meant the disbandment of the club until equally as good members could be found. However, all had a good time and voted the hostess and host to be ideal entertainers.

At last, on the eve of its fifteenth year of existence as a vocational school, Polytechnic has been recognized as a definite unit of the state's educational system and is considered no longer in an experimental stage by the State Board of Control. As a proof of this recognition they have ordered the State Architect to prepare a permanent building plan similar to that of the University of California. This plan provides for the future enrollment of one thousand students. The only parts of the present plan to be utilized are the trees, shrubbery, and laboratory equipment. The old buildings must go as funds become available for the new units. The new buildings are to be of re-inforced concrete of the severe mission type. The estimated cost is $1,000,000. The perspective of the new plan will be completed before long and the students will be given an opportunity of seeing it.

The student body has looked forward every week to the appearance of
the Polygram. It’s members appreciate the work done by the Polygram staff and extend to them its best wishes.

Raymond Herr, editor of the Polygram, was ill during the early part of the first semester, necessitating a stay of a few weeks at the Pacific Hospital. His recovery was slow, but he was finally declared well again to the joy of his staff.

While turning his car on lower Higuera St., Mr. York miscalculated the speed of an approaching car and a collision resulted. Mr. York was thrown from the car and sustained a broken leg. At the Sanitarium a silver plate was attached to the bone. Several days elapsed before this operation could be performed. Mr. York was able to attend his classes three weeks after the accident and is now well again. Major Beatty took charge of Mr. York’s classes during his absence.

Mr. Binns is the proud father of a ten pound baby boy, Beverly Clyde Binns, who was born on Friday, February 15th. It is rumored that he will be brought up as an athlete and will probably be a track captain before long.

Shortly before the Easter vacation, Private Kruse of Company A sustained a severe wound on the knee during an imaginary skirmish of Co. A. Kruse fell, striking his knee on a rock and cutting it quite badly. Mr. Johnston hurried him to the Sanitarium where Dr. Stover sewed up the wound which required eight stitches. Kruse is well again and the cut has left no permanent injury to the limb.

In the latter part of April, the Junior girls went on a camping trip. They hiked to Tassajaro with the Honorable T. H. E. and the best chaperone ever, Mrs. Warren Day. Hikes and plenty of adventures enlivened the following three days at the end of which time a tired but happy crowd of girls returned home ready for school after one night’s rest. A longer trip was planned for the summer vacation.

May Day the Amapola Club gave a picnic for its members. The girls and the women of the faculty went in trucks, cars, and two something elses to Atascadero. A baseball game was played near the lake in the morning with several changes in umpires. When the lunch call came the girls forgot baseball. After lunch there were motor boat rides and during the day many of the members went swimming. The girls returned to San Luis in the latter part of the afternoon.

Two honorary members of the faculty are the tiny son of Mr. and Mrs. Westover and the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Heald.

May 18th Mr. Brooks left the Polytechnic faculty to go East and Mr. Carus took up his former work.

When recruits for the United States army were called for six of the Polytechnic boys enlisted. They were: John Brown, Lloyd Nix, Leland McRae of the ’18 class, Ernest Ruda, Edward Olander of ’19, and Bartlett Russell from the ’17 class. Five boys formerly of the Polytechnic also joined. They were: Joseph Gates, Edwin Smith, Wm. Green, Spence Parmalee and Mark Eubanks, the latter two belonging to the Alumni Association.

On the evening of May 18th, 1917, the Girls’ Glee Club gave an operetta, “The Wild Rose,” in the Elmo Theatre. The carnival was being planned as an outdoor affair but owing to the rain the night before the event, the ground was not in good condition.

The boys this year gave a military exhibition under Capt. Guy Baldwin. Hampered, as the men were, by the small space and the limited number of cadets that the Elmo stage could accommodate, they did remarkably well.

The operetta was a huge success. It was said to be one of the best amateur affairs ever seen in this city. The leading lady, Helene Van Gordon (Rose) was splendid in spite of the slight cold which she almost entirely overcame. Sarah Bushnell, as Rose’s housekeeper and Hazel True as Bobbie, the bell boy, were excellent. Aileen McCabe, Ethel Colon, Frances Smith, and Mabel Rhoda, as debutantes played their parts to perfection. Alta Truelove, as Miss Forsythe, the pri-
vate secretary was also good. Lucile Terril, as Mrs. Doingood, a charity worker and Miss Tomassini, as Miss Talkalot, the suffragette, completely forgot themselves in carrying out their new personalities. Barbara Marquart, as Miss Sewseams, the dressmaker, Alice Rhyne, as the milliner, Miss Featherhead, Miss Smell'em sweet in the personality of Helen Shipsey, were all good. The twelve maids in the chorus were very fine and the city chorus was also good. Miss Evelyn Schlosser gave a fine cornet solo. The Glee Club desires to extend its most sincere thanks to all those who assisted in any way and especially to their coaches, Mr. Schlosser, Mrs. Avery and Mr. Carlyle and to the school orchestra.

The plans for Farmers' Picnic for this year are not settled yet. If it is held there will be exhibitions as there were last year from the different classes. The exhibitions last year were placed in the new physics laboratory. The botanical display, as well as the shop, domestic science, and sewing class displays were good. A free barbecue was served.

A Junior-Senior banquet was being planned for the departing class this year on the first of June at the Hotel Andrews, but due to the Seniors' request to give up the affair because of the "high cost of living" and the President's appeals for economy, the plans were abandoned and a Junior-Senior picnic will be held instead. It is expected to be one of the most successful of social events of the year. The committee with Herbert Olsen as chairman, and Ethel Colon, Gertrude Day and Aileen McCabe as members is already hard at work.

**Travelogue**

Mrs. R. W. Ryder and sons returned to San Luis Obispo from Mount Hermon soon after the opening of the first semester.

Mr. Talbot of the Polytechnic faculty welcomed his wife and children to San Luis Obispo soon after taking up his classes here.

Miss Margaret Webb of Berkeley, visited Miss E. Rothermel during the first semester.

Mr. "Bill" Begeer registered at Polytechnic a few weeks after school opened. His work as a forest ranger during the summer had greatly improved his bugling.

Carl Pehrson, a former member of the school student body, visited San Luis soon after the opening of school. His home is near Paso Robles.

John Brown, editor of the Polygram, made a visit to San Francisco during the Christmas vacation. While there he saw Irwin Harvie, George Difani, and Arthur Trussler. During the year, David Tell, Difani, Harvie, and Trussler visited Poly for a couple of days. Chester Whaley was also a guest at the Dormitory shortly before the Christmas holidays. In April, W. Green, a former member of the '17 class visited his classmen before his enlistment at the recruiting station.

Mr. C. T. Keefer visited friends here during the Christmas holidays. He returned to his work at Stanford University.

Mrs. Smith accompanied Misses Aileen McQuade, Frances Smith, Ada Forbes and Marcella Fitzgerald to Santa Barbara where they had the pleasure of seeing the football game between Poly and Santa Barbara High.

"Bum" Parmelee has crossed the waters and is enjoying a visit in U. Kali Kawiwikiki, Hawaiian Islands.

**SOCIETY NOTES**

On September 19th, the upper classmen of the California Polytechnic gave a reception in the dining hall in honor of the Freshman Class and entering students and the new members of the faculty. Sergeant Art. Scarlett had charge of the evening's program and cleverly introduced
the speakers. Those who gave short talks during the evening were Major Beaty, Senior President Guy Baldwin, Junior President Theo. Erickson, Sophomore President Marcella Fitzgerald, Amapola Club President Isla Kohler, Col. Ryder, Major Ray, and Major Schlosser. The orchestra played several selections, after which delicious refreshments were served. The blinking of lights at 10:30 reminded the little Freshmen that it was time to be starting for home.

September 22, the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches gave a reception in their respective buildings in honor of the Polytechnic and High School students. Both receptions were well attended. The Presbyterian Church members had arranged an interesting short program, after which games were played. The Baptist guests enjoyed a good musical program and afterwards played games. Delicious refreshments were served at both socials. Later in the year the Methodist Church entertained its Polytechnic and High School students. A very good time was reported.

Saturday evening, September 23rd, Lorenz Perner, a member of the Polytechnic Alumni was given a farewell party in honor of his going to Los Angeles to begin his Sophomore year at the University where he is studying dental surgery. In spite of the rain, there was a full attendance of the invited guests. The evening was spent in singing and dancing. Later, a delicious tamale supper was served.

In October, after the game with Santa Barbara, a dance was given in Austin’s Hall in honor of the visiting team and its rooters. The hall was attractively decorated in green and gold and green and white. Crepe paper pennants for both schools decorated the walls. The punch booth in one corner of the room was never quite deserted, owing partly, perhaps, to the attractiveness of a certain auburn locked member of the Sophomore Class.

The committee was disappointed in being unable to obtain a larger hall but in spite of this, the dance was a success. The chaperones for the affair were Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Binns, and Miss E. Rothermel.

During the early part of the first semester, the old dormitory boys spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnston at 1225 Pismo St. The host and hostess both proved their talents, the latter by her much appreciated music and Mr. Johnston by his famous popcorn. The boys returned to the Dorm in the best of spirits, discussing the delicious refreshments and deciding how much better they'd be in the carpenter shop in the future.

Tuesday evening, September 16th, the members of the Kelvin Club gave an informal reception in honor of the new faculty members. The affair was held at the home of Miss Hill, 1307 Mill St. The rooms were attractively decorated in palms, ferns, and asters. An orchestra consisting of Major Schlosser and his daughter Evelyn, Mrs. Nelson and Miss Hartzell rendered several selections. Mr. Heald and Mr. York gave short talks which were much appreciated.

December the 26th, Miss Nichols gave a party for the Dormitory boys who did not go home for the Christmas vacation. There were good “eats”, a Christmas tree and a good time for about sixteen boys and girls.

On the 29th of September, a dance was given in the dining hall by the Athletic Association. Although many of the students did not attend, because of the rainy weather, those who were present had a most enjoyable time and voted the success of the evening due to the efforts of the patronesses, Miss M. Chase and Miss M. Hartzell.

The first social meeting this year of the Amapola Club was held October 18th, in the Household Arts building. Miss Hartzell gave a most interesting talk with illustrations about the beauties of Yellowstone and Yosemite. During the year Miss Rothermel gave an illustrated talk on Alaska. The girls later decided to take up the study of Missions in California. The idea
proved to be quite a success and as this subject had been studied a little during the previous years in the Amapola Club, it held an added interest for the newer members. The refreshment committee deserve especial praise for their work this year in serving delicious refreshments.

Miss Edith Van Gorden was very agreeably surprised by a crowd of Polytites on her birthday. A most happy evening was spent in games and dancing. Later delicious refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and punch, were served. At a late hour the guests departed after congratulating their hostess and wishing her many more happy birthdays.

On January the 4th, an informal reception was held in honor of Major and Mrs. Ray in the Household Arts building. That evening the Dormitory boys gave an informal party in their honor. Major Beaty presented them with an electric percolator as a gift from the boys, and Major Ray gave an interesting talk to his hosts. The party closed with fifteen hearty “rahs” for Major and Mrs. Ray.

One of the most important and successful social events of the year was the Polygram staff party, which was given at the home of Miss Hill on Mill St. All the Polygram staff members were present and a guest was invited by each one. They were entertained with cards and dancing, mixed with strange, exciting and almost mysterious happenings originating from a house near by, but leave it to the staff to unravel mysteries. Delicious refreshments were served in addition to a box of especially good candy for which the staff wishes to thank Jack Leonard. At a late hour the guests bade their hostess good-night, expressing a sincere wish that another party might be held in the near future.

On May 10th sixteen young folk were present at “the almost best time they ever had in their lives.” Mabel Weathers was at Maxine’s house and when they both went up to Mabel’s the lights came on and the room was full of—birthday guests. Of course Maxine wasn’t surprised but you should have seen Mabel. It was the occasion of the latter’s sixteenth birthday. There was outdoor dancing and a most delicious supper, including a big cake with sixteen candles.

Poly was well represented at a dance given by the Mission Young Ladies’ Sodality. Among the patrons and patronesses were Mr. Brooks and Miss E. Rothermel.

Miss Myrtle Stalnaker, a former member of the ‘17 Class, was married to Eugene Wieese on Saturday, February 16th. The marriage was a surprise to her many friends. She has the congratulations of them all.

School dances in the dining hall this year have been almost impossible, owing to the fact that the dining hall has been turned into a cafeteria. A large and heavy steam table takes up considerable floor space. Nevertheless two quite successful dances were held there the first of the school year: namely, the Sophomore and the Freshman dances.

Out of the sixty members of the Amapola Club, thirty-two were present at the Wienie bake in School Canyon on the last Friday night before the Thanksgiving vacation. The girls were accompanied by the Misses Hartzell, Chase, and Whiting. They left the school buildings at about 4:30. Two large bonfires were built, and the wienies were roasted on sticks. After supper, each class gave a yell and everyone joined in telling a continuous story. A most delightful evening was spent and about 8 o’clock all left for the hike home.

News has been received of the marriage of Miss Annie Mendenhall, ‘13, to Mr. A. E. Bergman. They were married at the bride’s home near San Diego.
FOOTBALL work began this season with a great deal of interest and "pep", as shown by the number who turned out each night for practice. Several of last year's men failed to show up, particularly Harvey, who had done sensational kicking and "Flakie" Kellogg, the demon at tackle. Captain Leonard was seriously hurt in Bakersfield so played in but one game. D. W. Schlosser and C. H. Williams coached and under their expert supervision the team was in fine condition for the first game.

Looking over last season's schedule we find it resembling to some extent this year's, with probably fewer games arranged. This, two games were secured with Santa Barbara High School, one to be played here October 28th, and the other in Santa Barbara, November 30th. Bakersfield asked for two games and one was played on their grounds November 18th. The return game was called off for some reason and as dates could not be arranged with the U. C. Freshmen or Watsonville, the game on Thanksgiving ended the football season.

Santa Barbara at Poly

The first game with Santa Barbara, played October 28th, proved an easy match for Poly.

In the first quarter we were forced down to within twenty yards of our goal, due largely to fumbles. Realizing the proximity of the danger line the old battery ram, which proved so effective, was started and forced Santa Barbara down the field.

The second quarter Perry Martinsen carried the ball around right end through a scattered field for a touchdown. On account of the angle, Scarlett failed to convert and the half ended with the two teams in the middle of the field.

The third quarter was a battle between forty yard lines but in the last quarter Poly, being desirous of having a larger score, let Captain Leonard through right tackle for a touchdown, but again it was not converted. In the
last few minutes of play Hodges carried the ball around left end for a touchdown but an unlucky kick failed. Once more, to increase the score, so the game ended 18-0, with Santa Barbara having the “goose egg.” This being the first game of the season for each team, it was naturally slow but team work and clean playing were important features of the game.

POLY. LINE-UP

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<tr>
<th>POLY.</th>
<th>SANTA BARBARA</th>
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<tr>
<td>Tomasini</td>
<td>F. B.</td>
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<td>Leonard</td>
<td>Q. B.</td>
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<td>P. Martinsen, H. Hodges</td>
<td>L. H.</td>
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<td>Scarlett</td>
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<td>Muzio</td>
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<td>Ruda</td>
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<td>Chaves-Rodriguez</td>
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<td>Newell-Erickson</td>
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<td>M. Martinsen</td>
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<td>Hendry</td>
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Poly vs. Kern County High at Bakersfield

This game, played with the champions of the San Joaquin Valley, although a fine game in some respects, gave rather poor results in the matter of score.

At the end of the first quarter neither side had scored and at no time was either goal in immediate danger. The first half ended with each side having made a touchdown and converted.

In the second half, Bakersfield took the offensive and made two touchdowns, one being converted. When the final whistle blew the score stood 20-7, with the teams in the middle of the field.

Playing on the salt grass proved a serious handicap for Poly and absence of five yard lines caused several penalties for us. The only touchdown made for Poly was in the second quarter when Scarlett carried the pigskin through tackle, after a series of line bucks by the “old steam plow.” Captain Leonard was hurt in the first five minutes of play and the team was without his aid for the rest of the game.

POLY. HOW THEY LOOKED BAKERSFIELD

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>POLY.</th>
<th>HOW THEY LOOKED</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Tomasini</td>
<td>F. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>P. Martinsen</td>
<td>Q. B.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hodges</td>
<td>L. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Scarlett</td>
<td>R. H.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muzio</td>
<td>C.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruda</td>
<td>L. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chaves</td>
<td>R. G.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Erickson</td>
<td>L. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M. Martinsen</td>
<td>R. T.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baldwin</td>
<td>L. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown</td>
<td>R. E.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Krause</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Mosher (captain)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Spaulding</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Denner</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Matty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Landon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rowland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Dodds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Burke-Baker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Radebrogh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Doll-Freeland</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Poly at Santa Barbara, November 30th

This game, played on Thanksgiving Day, proved to be Poly’s Waterloo and showed what over-confidence will do. It was Santa Barbara’s from the start, they making a touchdown in the first three minutes of play. From then on it was mostly forward passes and end runs by Santa Barbara, three of their touchdowns being made from long forward passes. Fighting spirit will
not win a game so when the last half ended the score stood 34-0 in favor of the Southerners.

Little can be said about this game but a comparison of the lineups will show that in our team line men played in the back field, due to accidents, and new men played both ends. However, “the gentlemen football players” handed it to us and we accepted defeat with thoughts of a coming season.

POLY. WHO PLAYED SANTA BARBARA

| Tomasini | F. B. | Pruitt |
| Hodges-Baldwin | Q. B. | Whipple |
| P. Martinsen | L. H. | Hitchcock |
| Brown | R. H. | Twitchell |
| Muzio | C. | Wirths-Frederick |
| Ruda | L. G. | Burns |
| Chaves | R. G. | Gates-Clealand |
| Erickson | L. T. | Thompson |
| M. Martinsen | R. T. | Hendry |
| Baldwin-McMallan | L. E. | F. Ferguson |
| Mallah | R. E. | R. Ferguson |

NOTE: Only substitutes who played half a game or over are named.

Freshmen vs. Sophomores

Only one interclass game was played this year and that in the midst of a rain which began shortly after the game began. The rain did not dampen either rooters’ or players’ spirits and the Sophomores will long remember October 20th.

The first quarter gave neither side the advantage but in the second quarter Herr broke through for a touchdown. It was not converted and a few minutes later the Sophomores lost Herr, who went out with a wrenched knee. Towards the last half, the second year huskies made another touchdown and it not being converted, ended the game with the score of 12-0 in favor of the Sophomores.

SOPHOMORES THOSE WHO CHASED THE PIGSKIN FRESHMEN

| A. Rossi | F. B. | Willet |
| Herr | Q. B. | Adams |
| Hudson | L. H. | Taber |
| Ruda | R. H. | Mallagh |
| Christiansen | C. | Leicham |
| Parsons | L. G. | Halstead |
| Chaves | R. G. | Stebbins |
| Chandler | L. T. | A. Brown |
| E. Alberti | R. T. | V. Rossi |
| Crawford | L. E. | John Bello |
| Stringfield | R. E. | Joe Bello |

Track

THE beginning of the season showed a seeming lack of interest and rumors were abroad that track practice would not be held. Feelings changed, however, after the track was put in shape and with Coach Cutter on the job the outlook brightened and about twenty men reported each night. Poly’s track goat had been roaming around, away from home for about four years so that probably accounts for the real interest shown when track was actually started.

We were in only two meets this year, the first one being given under the name of Poly and held on our own
track, which, we believe, is the fastest track in this part of the state; the second in Santa Maria. We lost the first meet to Ventura and Santa Maria but came back in the second and beat Santa Maria, also winning the meet. Ventura was not there, however. She carried off first honors in our meet. Santa Maria, second; Poly, third; with Arroyo Grande, San Luis Obispo, King City and Lompoc following respectively. Ventura's track men really won the meet for her but Rogers did good work by winning the high jump and broad, jumping twenty-two and four-tenths feet for first place.

Following are the winners and places of those who received medals; gold for first, silver for second and bronze for third:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>FIRST</th>
<th>SECOND</th>
<th>THIRD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-yd. dash (10)</td>
<td>De La Guerra (V.)</td>
<td>Solari (V.)</td>
<td>Wimberly (K. C.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Javelin (154-2)</td>
<td>Holman (P.)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Lewin (S. L.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mile (5.05)</td>
<td>Riley (S. L.)</td>
<td>Toy (S. M.)</td>
<td>Cox (S. M.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50-yd. dash (5.2)</td>
<td>De La Guerra (V.)</td>
<td>Solari (V.)</td>
<td>Evans (V.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yd. hurdles (27)</td>
<td>Rogers (V.)</td>
<td>Davis (S. M.)</td>
<td>Mathison (S. L.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot-put (44.4)</td>
<td>Morgan (A. G.)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Hodges (P.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880-yd. (2.16)</td>
<td>Collins (S. M.)</td>
<td>Tomasini (P.)</td>
<td>Wilkerson (L.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus (109.1)</td>
<td>Sevier (A. G.)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Constance (V.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-yd. dash (56)</td>
<td>H. Isham (V.)</td>
<td>Clark (V.)</td>
<td>Patchett, (A. G.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yd. dash (23.2)</td>
<td>De La Guerra (V.)</td>
<td>Wimberly (K. C.)</td>
<td>Constance (V.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High jump (5.5)</td>
<td>Rogers (V.)</td>
<td>Brady (S. M.)</td>
<td>Scarlett (P.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole Vault (10.07)</td>
<td>Davis (S. M.)</td>
<td>Mathison (S. L.)</td>
<td>Hodges (P.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump (22.4)</td>
<td>Rogers (V.)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Relay won by Santa Maria. Ventura being disqualified.

The Invitational Meet at Santa Maria

Poly won this meet with ease but would have had a bigger score if Holman had not been disqualified in the javelin and Scarlett in the hurdles. Track Captain Hodges was not there, on account of an operation for appendicitis, and his aid would also have added to the score. Credit is due to Coach Cutter for the greatly improved team Poly showed, Dolch, Donnelly and Tognazzini being new men to win places.

The summary of points follows:

Polytechnic (P) 39; Santa Barbara (S. B.) 28; Santa Maria (S.M.) 25; Lompoc (L) 25; Arroyo Grande (A.G.) 5; and Paso Robles (P. R.) 4. San Luis High was not entered.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>FIRST</th>
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<th>THIRD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>50-yd. dash (5.4)</td>
<td>Arkley (L.)</td>
<td>Dolch (P.)</td>
<td>Harris (S. B.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100-yd. dash (10.1)</td>
<td>Arkley (L.)</td>
<td>Harris (S. B.)</td>
<td>Dolch (P.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220-yd. dash (23.3)</td>
<td>Harris (S. B.)</td>
<td>Righetti (S. M.)</td>
<td>Patchett (A. G.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>440-yd. dash (57.4)</td>
<td>Donnelly (P.)</td>
<td>Tognazzini (P.)</td>
<td>H. Wilkerson (L.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>880-yd. dash (2.12)</td>
<td>Wirths (S. B.)</td>
<td>S. Wilkerson (L.)</td>
<td>Cox (S. M.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shot-put (40' 2&quot;)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Scarlett (P.)</td>
<td>Morgan (A. G.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Discus (115' 4&quot;)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Wiley (P. R.)</td>
<td>Toy (S.M.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Javelin (141.3)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Honey (S. B.)</td>
<td>Paulson (S. M.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Jump (5' 4&quot;)</td>
<td>Scarlett (P.)</td>
<td>Peavy (S. M.)</td>
<td>Davis (S. M.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pole Vault (9.5)</td>
<td>Rodriguez (P.)</td>
<td>Toy (S. M.)</td>
<td>Wiley (P. R.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad Jump (20' 3&quot;)</td>
<td>Arkley (L.)</td>
<td>Honey (S. B.)</td>
<td>Swall (A. G.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurdles (28.1)</td>
<td>Davis (S. M.)</td>
<td>Santa Barbara</td>
<td>Santa Maria</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relay</td>
<td>Poly</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Interclass Meet

The interclass meet showed keen rivalry, but the younger classes went down to defeat by the noble Seniors. The final score was: Seniors 62, Juniors 27, Sophomores 9, and the Freshmen 1. This meet was held early in the season and it several conceived the idea that we had good material and made good use of their knowledge. Another interclass meet was planned but called off on account of baseball.

About the Girls

Girls' athletics played an important part in the school life this year, as it was put on an equal basis with the boys as to points for the interclass cup. After several weeks of diligent practice the girls held their first meet on Thursday afternoon, March 22nd.

This being the first meet that the girls had participated in, the Poly boys and faculty members were the only ones present, as the girls did not think they were experienced enough to exhibit before the townfolk. The meet started after two forty-five. It was a real novelty all the way through, every official being a woman member of the faculty and each contestant a girl. The boys' band gave its support, as had the girls' band at the boys' meet on St. Patrick's Day.

Following is the summary and the girls' record to be beaten next year: Freshmen (F.) 48, Seniors (S.) 22, Juniors (J.) 11, and the Sophomores (So.) 5.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>EVENT</th>
<th>FIRST</th>
<th>SECOND</th>
<th>THIRD</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100-yd. dash (13)</td>
<td>B. Cather (F.)</td>
<td>F. Smith (F.)</td>
<td>G. Day (J.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High kick (12' ab hd)</td>
<td>H. Van Gorden (S.)</td>
<td>C. Shanklin (F.)</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurdles, 100-yd (15.4)</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
<td>A. Truelove (S.)</td>
<td>A. McCabe (J.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hp-stp-jmp (26' 10&quot;)</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
<td>M. Rhoda (F.)</td>
<td>B. Cather (F.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3-legged race (8.3)</td>
<td>I. Kohler and G. Day</td>
<td>B. Cather (F.)</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baseball throw (140)</td>
<td>A. McCabe and L. Terrill</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
<td>M. Rhoda (F.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Broad jump (14' 4&quot;)</td>
<td>M. Tognazzi (F.)</td>
<td>A. McCabe (F.)</td>
<td>A. Forbes (S.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50-yd. dash (6)</td>
<td>B. Cather (F.)</td>
<td>B. Cather (F.)</td>
<td>A. Forbes (S.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Relay, 1/5 mile (50.3)</td>
<td>Freshmen</td>
<td></td>
<td>A. McCabe (J.)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Baseball

With several of last year's twirlers of the little white-sphere back for duty, baseball from the beginning showed up remarkably well. Tomasini and Muzio, battery of '16, were there in their usual good shape and Hartman showed signs of handling the ball to perfection. Second and short were filled by two new men but they needed little watching after the first week. One or two other positions needed new men but they were soon filled to the satisfaction of the coach and Scarlett, playing first base and batting around 600, showed his old time form. Coach Schlosser and Captain Thyle are to be commended on the team they put out this year, despite the fact that track seasons carried off a few weeks of the time originally intended for baseball.

Poly vs. Arroyo Grande

This game, played April 21st, at Arroyo Grande, appeared to belong to the Big Creekers, but they seemed to be too sure of themselves and at the end of eleven innings, Poly stood on the big side of the score. At the beginning of
the seventh inning the score was 4-2, in favor of Arroyo Grande, but it became a tie in the eighth and our men, playing airtight ball, finally came out safely. Errors were evenly matched but Thuryell struck out seventeen men to Hartman’s three and Tomassi’s four. Loomis umpired the game which covered approximately three hours. J. M. Johnston was official scorer.

**Santa Maria vs. Poly**

Poly experienced a grand victory again on Saturday, April 28th. Until Poly played her, Santa Maria was near the top for league honors but now went home crestfallen and defeated. At the start the teams were well matched, but C. P. S. superiority was soon shown. The only excitement in the first inning was a three-bagger by Hartman. Muzio made the first run in the third inning. Two more were made in the fourth but none in the fifth and sixth. The old lucky seventh rolled around and Poly piled up five more, Santa Maria not squaring until the eighth. Scarlett made a battery score worth while, getting three two-base hits out of four times at bat. Weir picked balls out of the air with unexcelled skill and the battery worked to perfection. Score 8-1.

**San Luis High vs. Poly**

On May 12th, we found our friends, the High School of San Luis Obispo arrayed against us. Five of the first team men had missed a week’s practice on account of a surveying trip so things were rather disjointed in the first inning, the High School getting five men over home plate. Poly made three the second inning and three more the fourth but not until the seventh did she make any more. High School during this time remained idle but had three men on bases several times and had it not been for our invincible battery things would have been worse. High made two to Poly’s one in the ninth and the game ended to the tune of 9-7 in Poly’s favor.

Several more games are to be played but on account of the Journal’s going to press before the end of school, we are unable to record them. Poly, however, leads the league by an average of 1,000 and we hope will continue to do so until the end.

**Interclass Games**

April 31st marked the first of the series of interclass baseball games. On this day the Juniors faced their older and more experienced fellow students, the Seniors. The Juniors took their turn at bat first and Erickson and Hodges made the only two runs in the first inning. The Seniors managed to score three men in the first and two more in the second. Each side played fairly good ball but poor fielding marked the game on both sides. The game ended with the score five to two in favor of the Seniors and all waited for the Freshman-Sophomore game as the Juniors played the winners.

**Freshman -- Sophomore**

May 3rd proved disastrous to the Sophomores. With remarkable support and good fielding the Freshman team held the Sophomores to five runs while they themselves piled up seventeen, six in the first inning. The Freshman team had three men of the Varsity so that possibly accounts somewhat for the small score of their opponents and their own large one. The Freshman rooters were there and of course both upper classes watched with interest the outcome.
Junior -- Freshman

Going down in the class' book of defeats, this one, made on May 4th, will undoubtedly rank first among those of the Juniors. The Freshman team marched out fresh from a victory over the Sophomores and certainly made another cleaning up in their march. The Juniors went down to defeat by the score of fifteen to one. The younger players made seven runs in the third inning but otherwise no one inning marked such large scoring. So far the Freshmen led the series in games won but had yet to play the Seniors.

Senior -- Freshman

Accepting the challenge of the Freshman team, on May 16th, the Seniors proved their superiority among the classes by defeating the team of 1920 by a score of ten to three. Errors and so-called “boneheads” allowed several Senior men to score and the close playing showed by the young men in their other games seemed to be lacking. Their only runs were made in the first inning and those by three ‘Varsity men. What would happen if three more of that younger set were regular men? The editor will let you figure it out for yourself.

Winners of the Block P

IN FOOTBALL
J. Leonard, Capt., '18 P. Martinsen, '18
M. Martinsen, '17 E. Ruda, '19
J. Brown, '18 T. Erickson, '18
A. Muzio, '17 M. Chaves, '19
G. Baldwin, '17 H. Hodges, '18
A. Scarlett, '17 T. Tomasini, '18
D. W. Schlosser, Coach

IN BASEBALL
H. Thyle, Capt., '17 H. Holman, '17
A. Muzio, '17 P. Martinsen, '18
C. Hartman, '17 G. Baldwin, '17
T. Tomasini, '18 A. Scarlett, '17
L. Hilliard, '20 J. Wier, '20
A. Brown, '20 D. W. Schlosser, Coach

IN TRACK
H. Hodges, Capt., '18
E. Rodriguez, '17 A. Scarlett, '17
T. Tomasini, '18 D. McMillian, '17
H. Holman, '17 E. Donnelly, '17
L. Dolch, '18 W. Cutter, Coach
B. Tognazzini, '17

—H. H. H., '18
"He Couldn't See Them Starve"
Taber, to Ellen, as she passed the hard-working man on the tennis courts early one Saturday morning. Where have you been? Ellen—Tending to my chickens. Taber—Be careful. That's how I got my demerits.

Something New
Soph—What's the difference between a monkey and an egg?
Frosh—I don't know. Why?
Soph—What! You don't know? You'd be a fine guy to send after eggs.

"Au Revoir"
My Poly life leaves few regrets. Except, of course, all of my debts. Not so cents could be earned on the things that I learned. But I sure can roll cigarettes.

—Sev Entine.

The Literary Review for 1916-17
"Here and There"' Major G. Ray.
"Sonnets to the Swiss," Drakespeare.
"Never Mind the Cork," by Struoges.
"Two Hungry Mouths to Feed," Rush Taber.
"Rats." by Gigilia Guimini.
"Why I Like Botany," by Miss Isla Kohler.

"A Book of Ideas," anonymous.

We've All Had It
Miss Chase—Why, Mr. Halstead! Don't you know that you won't go to Heaven if you use those horrid words?
Olin—I'm not going to Heaven anyway. I own the other place.
Miss Chase—Why, what do you mean by saying that you own the other place?
Olia—Well, I do. Mr. Brooks gave it to me this morning.

Cold Storage
Mr. Westover—Now, Chaves, tell me in brief the surest way to keep milk from souring.
Chaves—Leave it in the cow.

Preparedness
Visitor—So you're in the airplane service. Have you got your pilot's license?
Nix—No, sir.
Visitor—Have you got a machine?
Nix—No, sir.
Visitor—Well, what have you got?
Nix—Well, I've got the air.

A Coming Wiz
Mrs. Westover—I was reading where Mr. Edison says that four hours sleep is enough for any man.
Mr. Westover—That seems to be the baby's idea, too.
The Mighty Pen
Mabel—And what will you do for a living?
Scotty—I'll write.
Mabel—Write what?
Scotty—Letters to my father.

After the Rebellion
Major Ray—Mr. Herr, go into Colonel Ryder's office and drop a wastebasket like that. (After a few minutes the young insurrecto returns and calmly reports to the Major.)
Major Ray—Did you do as I told you?
Herr—Yes, sir.
Major Ray—What did Colonel Ryder say?
Herr—Nothing. He wasn't there.

Turning Over a New Leaf
Porky (in doubt as to whether he might write his composition on both sides of the paper)—May I turn over?
Mr. Greenamyer—Yes, if you're tired on that side.

Some Engine
Meck (looking up from his examination of the De Laval engine in the power house)—I just found out when this engine was made.
John Perrozi—and when was that?
Meck—Why, here is "5 B. C." written on its cylinder head.

Some Hold
Baldy—I called on Maxine last night, and could hardly tear myself away.
Olsen—Was she so entertaining?
Baldy—Oh, it wasn't Maxine I couldn't tear myself away from. It was her darn dog.

Heard in the Dining Hall
Visitor—My plate is damp.
Miss Whiting—Sh-sh. That's your soup. We only serve small portions in war time.

An Embarrassing Moment
Thelma—Oh, dear! I forgot to wind my ankle watch!
Scotty—Allow me—er—that is—did you?

The Family Tree
Hodges, in freehand drawing, is tenderly singing, "I'm Lonesome Since My Monkey Died."
Miss Williams—Why, Mr. Hodges, I didn't know there had been a death in your family!

Oh! Oh!
Porky—I have your permission to call tonight?
Karo—I shall be very pleased. But don't forget mother turns off the lights at ten o'clock.
Porky—That's kind of her. I'll be there promptly at 10.

A Poultry Fancier
Mr. Brooks (suddenly)—Wilkins, who manages our diplomatic relations in other countries?
Wilkins (caught in a busy moment)—I don't know.
Mr. Brooks (who knows of Wilkins' troubles with the incubator)—Oh, yes you do. Get your mind off of Bantams or Plymouth Rocks or some other kind of chickens, and then I'm sure you can answer my question.

Hashed Chemistry
Mr. York—Marble is CaCo3. What's slate?
Broughton (stumped)—Er-un. Why, it's an insulator!

Their Chosen Birth-stones
Tax .................................. Pearl
Giglia Giuimini .......................... Diamond
Mrs. Johnston .......................... Mr. John-stone
?, ?, ?, ? .............................. Alice Rhyme-(stone)

A Word to the Wise
Barnes—What's a safety tread?
Halstead—Sneaking into the Dorm at 2 o'clock in your stocking feet.

I Wonder
Junior—I saw my young lady friend at the circus last night.
Senior—Yes? Which cage?

Scientific Agriculture
Mr. Myszka—Mr. Fingerhut, how can we grow two crops a year on one acre?
Fingerhut—Stand it on end and plant both sides.

Two Layers to the Good
Irish—I thought my face dirty, but yours is worse.
Jenny—Well, it ought to be. I'm two years older than you are.

Selfishness
Willet (tasting his chocolate)—Pass the sweets down this way, will you?
Olsen—You don't want all the girls, do you?

A Puzzle
Mr. York—And now is there anything about the lesson you do not understand?
Otto—Yes. How the dickens can you get soft water when it's raining hard?

Under Cover
Ruda—And I shall always be where the bullets are thickest.
Zanolli—Yes. under the ammunition wag-

SOME PROBLEM
Mr. Heald (in mechanics class)—This emergency wheel revolves with a speed of 50,000 revolutions per minutes.
Holman—How fast must it go before it will fly to pieces?
Tomassini—Don't know. that's a big problem.
HERE & THERE

Czar of the Forge Shop

Four classes on the job

Just Skinney.

Friends

Solvang Scramble

A Prize Winner
Lochinvar Rehashed

The wedding day was come, and the Taylor and his Truelove had just entered the Brown and Scarlett reception room. The Cook and Baker had Bott only the choicest viands for the wedding supper, and all was in readiness.

As the Russell of the bride's Tuley gown was heard, an Otto drew up outside, and the Ryder rushed into the room. "Now for a Cruz", he cried, and, hurrying Herr to the waiting car, they Rhoda way. With a Bello of rage, the prospective groom and the outraged father jumped into a Chandler six, and the Chase began. The other car could be seen disappearing in the Westover the brow of a Hill.

"Oh, my Hartmann," moaned the deserted lover. "To think of all the Nichols I've Giebner!"

"Nix on that sort of talk, or you'll get Hoffman," responded the other, tugging at his Beard. "I'll Kohler up some more, but I fear there's not much Hughes."

Past Brooks and Barns the cars sped, and just as the pursuers were upon their quarry, their car swerved and turned turtle. There wasn't a Holman left, declared both. The deserted man had his Fingerhut, and he started singing his Swan song, but time soon healed his injury. And as the last Ray of the setting sun disappeared, and Knight drew near, the lovers were vowing to be True through all Weathers, far ahead upon the road to happiness.

'Tis An Ill Wind

The Devil sends the wicked wind
To raise the skirts knee high
But Heavn's just
And sends the dust
To close the bad man's eye.

They Never Reach That Stage

Ma—The idea of your permitting such a thing! Why didn't you call me when he attempted to kiss you?
Amamola—Why, mamma. I didn't know you wanted to be kissed!

Such a Shock

Mistress—Did the fisherman who stopped here this morning have frogs' legs?

Also the Middle

Chaves (on his first train ride to Santa Barbara)—Shall I get off the back end of the car?
Perry—Suit yourself. Both ends stop.

With Permission

Scotty (emerging from Perry's room, just as that gentleman returns)—May I borrow that new sky-blue-pink necktie of yours?
Perry—Sure, but why the formality?
Scotty—Well. I couldn't find it.

And Again

Miss Hartzell (after a lecture on corpuscles)—And now, Gladys, tell me about the blood.
Gladys—Well, blood consists of two kinds of cork-screws; red cork-screws and white cork-screws.

Bravery

Maxine—You say you would do anything for me, Baldy?
Baldy—Anything.
Maxine—Well, you know how frightfully red my hair is; I want you to dye yours red, just so mine won't be so conspicuous.

Mabel R. (listening to Porkey making the Dorm miserable with his classics)—Good night. Does he sing like that when he is alone?
Adams—I don't know. I was never with him when he was alone.

Ouch!

Sarah—Mr. Wilkins, your dancing reminds me of Walt' Whitman's poems.
Wilkie (eagerly)—Which one?
Sarah—O, any one. The feet are tangled up in all of them.

Mabel—Scotty proposed to me last night.
Thelma—Doesn't he do it awkwardly, though.

English As She Is Understood

Mr. Brooks—Define the first person.
Thelma—Adam.

Beware of the Animals!

Mr. Nelson (in Diseases of Farm Animals class)—Mr. Herr, have you got this lesson on Eczema?
Maggie—No, sir; I've got "The Mange".

Slow Traveling

Helene—Isn't Petersen tall?
Ellen—Tall! Why if he got his feet wet in December he wouldn't get a cold in his head until June.

Some Shopper

Harris—Gee, Hodge where'd you get that hat?
Hodges—at Fletcher & Wickenden's.
Harris—Some class. How much was it?
Hodges—I don't know. There wasn't anybody there.

Curious Marks

Senior—Say, Frosh. what's your name?
Frosh—Didn't you just see me write it on the board?
Senior—Yes that's what aroused my curiosity.

A Sprinter By Necessity

Mabel—Oh, Scotty, where did you get all those medals?
Scotty—I got these medals for running.
Mabel—Whom did YOU ever beat?
Scotty—The owner and a couple of cops.
"Oral Composition Day"

Into Miss Chase's room I stray
On oral composition day.
Tis eight-fifteen—the Sophomores
Come slowly through the open doors.
Miss Chase, "Well Ben, we'll hear from you."
And Ben's tall form obstructs my view.
His speech is good. He has no nerves.
So never from his point he swerves.
He takes his seat. "Now, Richard, yours."
But Richard forth excuses pours.
"If you don't speak, zeros remain."
"I read two books, but all in vain."
"Archie, we will hear next from you."
A sigh arose—then Archie, too.
When to his seat he soon withdrew,
I heard him murmur, "Oh, Cæsar."
"Raymond, is your talk ready now?"
The genius rose with knitted brow.
Just then the bell rang, sharp and clear.
And Raymond's tale we'll never hear.
Willett, the Creator
Willett—Mr. Brooks, did God ever make a man with one blue eye and one black one?
Mr. Brooks—Why, I'm sure I never heard of such a curiosity.
Willett—Well, look at Crawford, then. Just see what I made.

Business Cards
"All kinds of junk wanted. To be used in constructing a Ford"—Apply to Martin Martinson.
"I want to raise 250-lb. hogs—have you a derrick?"—Joe Brown.
"I sell pigeon's milk and rabbit eggs"—Musician Schlocker.
"Wanted, a commission in the Solvang Army."—Lieutenant von Hemen.
"An expert chef desires a position in a home at a reasonable figure."—Fred Fingerhut.
"Wanted—A man to sweep out cobwebs from the Josh Department."—The Editor.
"Two wastebaskets are desired. Must be able to stand considerable strain."—Apply at the Dormitory.

And Then He Moved
Frosh—Gee! This is a soft job!
Johnny (overhearing)—It must be. You're lying down on it all the time.
Yumpin' Yiminy!
Hulda—You don't mean to say th' boss' son bane in prison?
Yon Yonson—Sure. I heard d' boss say he bane in Yale three year.

THE ELEGY OF A CIGARETTE FIEND

The last bell rings the end of working day,
The students no more look forlorn,
Some turn their steps down the highway,
Some climb the hill up to the Dorm.

Now merges day with the fast gathering night
And all the campus no tired student holds,
Save one who safely hidden from our sight,
A cigarette beneath the old bridge rolls.

Save one who walks up from the dining hall,
Who glances at the old bridge on his way
And changes "smoker's joy" to abject pall.

Haply the major of the school may say,
Often I've seen him when his work was done
Smoking his chances for success away
Losing the honors that he might have won.

And on the tomb they will write for him,
The epitaph will tell the story well,
And there the words will read, though dim:
We wish that they another tale could tell.

THE EPITAPH
Here rests upon the breast of mother earth,
A youth to greatness and fame unknown
He might have been a man of sterling worth
If he had left the cigarette alone.

—Raymond C. Herr, '19.
(With apologies to Gray.)
T

his department of the 1916 Journal asked for communications from Alumni and stated that it would be its pleasure to publish such as proved readable. We have yet to receive our first letter in response. We now urge the Alumni to do better another year and let us know what they are doing and what difficulties they are encountering that will be in store for us.

Some of the Alumni members show that they have the interest of their school at heart by subscribing for the Journal and so help the staff financially. In another year we hope they will look upon this as a duty to their Alma Mater.

For the benefit of our Alumni readers the editors this year have been glad to compile and print a new and up-to-date Alumni Record.

CLASS OF 1906.

Herbert H. Cox, M.; Pacific Light & Power Co., Los Angeles, Cal.
Lillian B. Fox, H. A.; at home, Pomona, Cal.
Irene Reghetti, H. A. (Mrs. A. F. Parsons, Jr.); 1251 West 11th St., Riverside, Cal.
H. Floyd Tout, A.; in charge of Visalia High School, Agriculture Department, Visalia, Cal.
Catherine Twombly, H. A. (Mrs. Lorenzo Hampton); Fullerton, Cal.
Gustave Wade, M.; Naples, Cal.
Henry Wade, A.; with Pinal Dome Refinery, Betteravia, Cal.

CLASS OF 1907.

Ester Biaggini, H. A.; Pacific Hospital San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Francis D. Buck, A.; ranching at Ripon, Cal.
Clara Dodge, H. A. (Mrs. George Rings); 2683 Loosmore St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Alfred F. Miossi, M.; ranching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Henry E. Pezzoni, A.; ranching at Santa Clara, Cal.
Annie Schneider, H. A. (Mrs. Ralph Gardiner); 125 Edinburgh St., San Francisco, Cal.
Eugene Steinbeck, M.; address unknown.
Alberta Stringfield, H. A.; teaching at Corning, Cal.
Hunter Stringfield, A.; address unknown.
Ella L. Tanner, H. A.; ranching at Imperial Valley, Cal.
Myron M. Thomas, A.; ranching at Riverside, Cal.
Jeanne A. Tout, H. A.; address unknown.
George W. Wilson, M.; International Correspondence School, Bakersfield, Cal.
Guy T. Worden, M.; ranching at Shandon, Cal.

CLASS OF 1908.

Ida M. Bachman, H. A. (Mrs. John Adams); address unknown.
E. Earl Campbell, A.; orange grower, Orange, Cal.
Mary F. Chedra, H. A.; teaching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Alfred C. Dixon, A.; instructor at State Farm, Davis, Cal.
Valentine Drougard, M.; address unknown.
Ruth Gould, H. A. (Mrs. H. O. Perry); Fellows, Cal.
Edward C. Linn, M.; ranching at Paso Robles, Cal.
Avery B. Kennedy, A.; home address, Campbell, Cal.
CLASS OF 1909.

John J. Adams, M.; address unknown.
Katsujiro Ashida, A.; reported farming in Arizona.
Kenneth Beck, A.; with State Highway Commission, home, Chula Vista, Cal.
Oliver N. Borne, M.; Trader, Cal.
Alonzo R. Carranza, M.; address unknown.
Irving F. Davis, A.; Mesa Grande, Cal.
Eugene Felder, M.; with Union Iron Works, 826 20th St., Oakland, Cal.
Annette G. Girard, H. A.; teaching, home address, Cayucos, Cal.
Rachael Gould, H. A.; working in postoffice, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Hazel M. Griffith, H. A.; address unknown.
Harvey T. Hall, A.; address unknown.
George C. Hopkins, M.; 177 Fair Oaks St., San Francisco, Cal.
Pete Knudson M.; garage business, Los Banos, Cal.
Minnie D. Lomax, H. A.; teaching, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
J. Lee McDowell, A.; Lindsay, Cal.
Flossie M. Miossi, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Elmer H. Murphy, A.; still-man, Pinal Dome Refinery, Betteravia, Cal.
Attilio Pizzoni, A.; 306 S 14th St., San Jose, Cal.
Rachael F. Ramage, H. A.; at home, 760 20th St., San Diego, Cal.
Ralph Shoemaker, A.; orange grower, Pomona, Cal.
Allen E. Stone, M.; carpenter at Santa Barbara, Cal.
George A. Tilton, Jr., M.; with county surveyors, Los Angeles, Cal.
Frank H. Walbridge, M.; Newhall, Los Angeles Co., Cal.
Beulah M. Waison, H. A. (Mrs. Sidney W. Eggen); address unknown.
LaRue C. Watson, A.; Congregational minister, Bowles, Cal.
Loring J. Wilson, A.; died November 24, 1911.
Glenn F. Wood, M.; Glendale, Cal.
Hazel G. Wood, H. A.; Glendale, Cal.

CLASS OF 1910.

Dora C. Bergh, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Henry W. Berkeymeier, M.; electrician, San Pedro, Cal.
George A. Buck, M.; Ripon, Cal.
R. Tonie Colbert, M.; Dinuba, Cal.
Judith Curtis, H. A. (Mrs. J. D. Calicott); Carbondale, Colo.
Roland E. Curtis, A.; student, Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
Edgar F. Duncan, M.; Ceres, Cal.
Arthur M. Elberg, A.; ranching at Campbell, Cal.
W. Ray Evans, M.; ranching at San Simeon, Cal.
Fletcher Hayward, A.; Hayward, Cal.
Elizabeth A. Holloway, H. A.; teaching at San Francisco, Cal.; address 885 Clayton St.
Walter L. Kendall, M.; Lemoore, Cal.
Alme E. Miossi, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Floyd L. Patterson, M.; ranching at Cambria, Cal.
Velma M. Pearson, H. A. (Mrs. John Pitts); R. F. D. No. 2, Los Angeles, Cal.
Hertha Schultze, H. A.; teaching, home address, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
William B. Shaw, M.; ranching at Hensley, Utah.
John S. Taylor, M.; address unknown.
Selina E. Wyss, H. A.; nursing in Los Angeles, Cal.
Ernest E. Yates, A.; manager dairy farm, Coyote, Cal.

CLASS OF 1911.

Charles P. Baker, M.; Engineer at Gaviota, Cal.
Charles Baumgardner, A.; electrical engineer with Pacific Electric, 1422 Ridgeway Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
May Brumley, H. A. (Mrs. Archie Cheda); San Luis Obispo, Cal.
E. Donald Cox, A.; married, living at Waterville, Cal.
John W. Flint, A.; address unknown.
Chester L. Freeman, M.; engineer at Santa Maria, Cal.
George W. Herring, M.; Ripon, Cal.
Effie E. Hillard, H. A.; Visalia, Cal.
CLASS OF 1912.

Margaret Campbell, H. A.; 1484 Harrison St., Oakland, Cal.
Jewell L. Cooper, A.; ranching at Turlock, Cal.
Mark M. Edmunds, M.; address unknown.
Michael Erbern, A.; ranching at Ventura, Cal.
J. Baptiste Fiscalini, A.; ranching at St. Helena, Cal.
Eva Fridley, H. A. (Mrs. John E. Snyder); address unknown.
Olga Grizzle, H. A.; teaching in high school, Olympia, Wash.
Chas. M. Hamaker, M.; with state highway commission, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Sophia C. Hutchings, H. A.; 419 S Grand Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Bernard Murray, M.; with Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Cal.
Florence F. Knight, H. A.; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Dorothy L. Mitchell, A.; student, Redlands University, Redlands, Cal.
Talkanobu Mizuo, A.; 920 West 10th St., Los Angeles, Cal.
C. Alben Noren, A.; address unknown.
John Perozzi, M.; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Cora N. Schulze, H. A. (Mrs. C. S. Bairder); 463 Hartford Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.
Margaret Shipsey, H. A.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
William T. Shipsey, M.; attorney-at-law, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Cassius B. Sibley, A.; address unknown.
John E. Snyder, M.; address unknown.
Charles F. Swartz, M.; died 1916.
Clifford L. Tanner, A.; ranching at Morro, Cal.
Merton W. Weymouth, A.; ranching at Fairmead, Cal.

CLASS OF 1913.

Frank T. Baldwin, A.; graduate Oregon Agricultural College, managing a creamery at Newman, Cal.
Arthur G. Cook, M.; working in McCabe Garage, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Maurice G. Coultier, A.; state dairy inspector, 387 Fairmount Ave., Oakland, Cal.
Wendell T. Daily, M.; Stanford, Cal.
Philip Eastman, M.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Ralph L. Eells, M.; at home, San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Leona F. Forbes, H. A.; teaching at San Miguel, Cal.
Tekla J. Johnston, H. A.; address unknown.
J. Earl King, A.; address unknown.
Albert J. McMeekin, A.; ranching at Merced, Cal.
Frank C. Murray, A.; Oriental Oil Co., Martinez, Cal.
Walter S. G. Nelson, A.; 903 Minnesota Ave., San Jose, Cal.
Walter C. Perozzi, A.; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Helen V. Sandercock, H. A.; attending school, Los Angeles, Cal.
Guy W. Nickle, A.; farming in Utah.
Joseph W. Schweitzer, A.; 21 W. Islay St., Santa Barbara, Cal.
Cecil L. Stockton, A.; ranching at Ramona, Cal.
J. Rudolph Tanner, A.; ranching at Morro, Cal.
L. Ilabell Wade, H. A.; teaching at Morro, Cal.
Chas. F. Williams, A.; ranching at Grey Mountain, Cal.
Geo. T. Williams, A.; the head of the Pinal Dome Refinery Co., Betteravia, Cal.
Ralph R. Weimar, M.; San Miguel, Cal.
Maurice N. Yocum, A.; ranching at Bellota, Cal.
Maude E. Cheda, H. A.; teaching at Santa Maria, Cal.
Dorothy Edmunds, H. A.; attending San Jose Normal, 364 South 6th St., San Jose, Cal.

CLASS OF 1914.

Howard E. Ahlf, M.; foreman Lubricating Department Pinal Dome Refinery Co., Betteravia, Cal.
Eric Barnett, M.; Pope Valley, Cal.
CLASS OF 1915.

Lisle E. Bagwell, home address. Morgan Hill, Cal.
E. Paul Bailey, Weimer, Cal.
Richard Berry, ranching at San Luis Obispo, Cal.
John F. Deleissegues; Nipomo, Cal.
Alice Dodge; attending Kings Conservatory, San Jose; home address, Santa Cruz, Cal.
Blanche M. Coleman; Sunnyvale, Cal.
Marks H. Eubanks; Cambria, Cal. (enlisted in U. S. A.)
Elmer Allen Forbes; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Henry Fiscalini; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Geraldine M. Fitzgerald; student at U. C., Berkeley, Cal.
Mildred H. Hull; Corona, Cal.
Ralph W. Jones; Cupertino, Cal.
William McKindry; ranching at Ojai, Cal.
Chas. W. Monahan, Jr.; 433 3rd St., Santa Barbara, Cal.
Archibald Nock; Cambria, Cal.
Chas. F. Patterson; Lockwood, Cal.
Robert D. Morrison; San Luis Obispo, Cal.
Lorenz Perner; attending University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.
Charlotte L. Perner; teaching at Santa Margarita, Cal.
George R. Parsons; Chinook Wash.
William Snyder; 632 W. Chapman St., Orange, Cal.
Paul A. Thaanum; 1246 Ida St., San Diego, Cal.
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ATASCADERO NEWS
Atascadero, California
Building an Empire at Atascadero

AN EMPIRE within an empire, a great colony of American families within the boundaries of the great State of California—that is what Atascadero, in San Luis Obispo county, means to the West and to the Nation.

At Atascadero is being carried out a work of such magnitude, of such importance, as to appear stupendous. The wilderness has been transformed. Beautiful homes have sprung up. Business houses have reared themselves where once hills and forests held sole sway. There has congregated a people—a people with true American ideals, home-loving, neighborly, progressive and imbued with that spirit of thrift which will make a success of any venture of the kind.

Atascadero is a great estate of approximately forty square miles, nearly twice the size of New York City (Manhattan island), located on the coast half way between San Francisco and Los Angeles, in San Luis Obispo county. This estate, a primitive wilderness, was purchased three years ago to be laid out as a model community. It is traversed by the coast line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and by the great concrete paved state highway, and lies a thousand feet above the sea and about six miles from it on the western side. Three miles of the sea beach below the estate also belong to Atascadero.

Three thousand representative American families have purchased their homes in the estate, ten thousand acres are being planted to orchards, five thousand acres of parks and game preserves are scattered through the estate, seventy miles of fine roads and streets have been constructed, twenty-one miles of high-pressure water mains have been laid in the residential section, two hundred fine homes are already completed. Superb civic, school and industrial buildings have been completed or are being built.

One of the finest publishing plants on the Pacific coast has been erected at Atascadero as the home of The Illustrated Review, a monthly magazine, whose growth has been phenomenal. A special daylight rotary gravure printing plant, the finest in the world, is soon to be built especially for The Review. More than two million dollars have been expended in the improvements of the Atascadero colony, and the State of California has recently authorized a bond issue of $750,000 for the completion of the remaining improvements. No more beautiful estate exists in the world.

HISTORY OF COLONY
SHORT BUT GRAPHIC

The history of the colony is remarkably interesting, proving, as it does, what can be accomplished in a comparatively short space of time by intelligent application consistently directed.

The Atascadero estate of 23,000 acres was purchased in July, 1913—after a most exhaustive investigation of many properties...
throughout the state—from the former owner, J. H. Henry, including the personal property on the tract, by the Colony Holding Corporation for approximately $1,000,000.

The purchasing corporation was chartered under the laws of California for the purpose of establishing a colony providing ideal conditions of topography, climate, accessibility, accessibility, possessing and water resources. By careful planning of every detail in advance and carrying out the entire construction and development under one management and efficient organization, headed by a staff of experts, each a leader in his particular branch, most of the guess work, duplication of effort, pioneering hardship, isolation and chance of failure, inherent in the individual purchase and development of a small piece of land, was eliminated, and in its place scientific exactness, based on thorough investigation and expert knowledge and experience, was applied.

It was planned that an entire community, with its residential district, its civic and industrial centers, its agricultural and horticultural sections, its parks, roads, water system, its public institutions and buildings necessary for the housing of its industries, all should be laid out in advance under the best architectural, engineering, horticultural and efficiency direction obtainable, omitting nothing which would be required for the highest possible development of the community along commercial, agricultural, horticultural, social and educational lines, with the particular object of making it the most desirable place in America in which to live.

Of all the great properties inspected, with a view to the requirements of such a community, none compared with the Atascadero estate, in natural advantages.

LAND OF SUNSHINE, FRUIT AND FLOWERS

Although the colony is but a few miles from the seashore, it is at an altitude of a thousand feet and protected from fogs and storms by a chain of mountains. It is ni­parian along its entire eastern side to the Salinas river, and its rainfall record for the last twenty years is over twenty-six inches annually. It is dotted with great oak trees and embraces a series of superbly beautiful hills and valleys.

It is a land of sunshine and fruit and flowers, of health, abundance and enjoyment—where one might live out of doors the year round with never a hot, sultry night in the summer and never a blizzard in the winter. Certainly, never again will any such a property in one piece be found. It has been preserved intact ever since the ancient Spanish grant.

On acquiring the property the Colony Holding Corporation placed a large force of engineers, under Professor H. T. Cory, at work on the linear and topographical surveys and another force, under Professor E. J. Wickson and L. G. Sinnard, at work to make a complete soil and thermal survey, platting the entire estate according to its soils and adaptability for planting, so that any parts of it which were found not to come up to the high standard established for horticultural and agricultural lands might be reserved as parks, all features of great natural beauty preserved, and only such lands as embraced the natural conditions necessary to assure success, should be offered for sale for agricultural and horticultural purposes. The complete road and water systems, the residential district, the horticultural and agricultural district, the civic and industrial centers and every feature of a great community, where from 20,000 to 30,000 people might live in comfort and prosperity under ideal conditions, were made matters of exhaustive study and research.

PRELIMINARY WORK WAS EXHAUSTIVE

These surveys, computations and plans required a large force for more than a year, and were accomplished only at a cost of many hundreds of thousands of dollars, but when the final plans were filed of record October 21, 1914, undoubtedly the most complete and exhaustive plan in its every detail, for the construction of a little empire had been evolved. It is doubtful if so complete and accurate information of every natural resource and condition, as well as so comprehensive a construction and development plan, has ever before been had of any property.

Based on the combined results of the surveys, computations and engineering, horticultural, agricultural and architectural investigations, a schedule of prices was established for the lands of all classes and for all purposes, which included the cost of carrying out these improvements and plans. Thus the cost of the superb Civic Center and its great buildings, approximately a million and a quarter dollars, plus the cost of the streets, water mains and sewers, determined the price of the residential lots surrounding it, while the cost of the clearing, cultivation, planting, care of the orchards for two years, construction of the roads and water systems, and to provide pure water for domestic use and garden, determined the price of the horticultural and agricultural lands. Location and other special advantages in turn determined the pro rata of the total costs to be apportioned to each lot and tract, and thereby determining its individual selling price.

A careful calculation showed that by this plan of carrying out the entire development and construction of the community as one great enterprise, the economy effected as compared with the usual way in which a community is developed and grows up, would actually more than pay the cost of the tremendous public improvements, and that the individual purchaser under this plan would acquire his property, highly improved, surrounded by every possible advantage, and with every public improvement, for less than he could have bought a few acres of the raw land and made the barest improvements. The entire estate being purchased in one piece, made the average cost per acre under $50. Added to this the cost of the improvements made
under one great organization with powerful equipment and the highest scientific direction, backed with large cash resources, and the sales price of the improved estate would be far less than the cost would be to an individual, single handed, to have bought a few acres, isolated and alone, and made but a part of the improvements on it, embraced in the contracts of sale; while under the Atascadero plan, not alone is his own particular property improved, but it is in the midst of and a part of a highly organized, highly improved, and highly restricted community.

PLAN EMBRACES ALL PHASES OF COLONY LIFE

The Atascadero plan, however, does not stop at the physical improvement of the land, streets, roads, water and sewer systems, but embraces the equally important planning of the commercial, industrial, financial, educational and social development of the community along sound economic lines. The entire construction and development of the community as a whole, from the preliminary surveys to the ultimate marketing of the product of the thousands of acres of orchards, the intellectual, artistic and recreative development, the life of a great community was treated as one great problem, each part of which was to be solved in its relation to the other, and of which the engineering and physical construction was but the foundation. The Colony Holding Corporation, being the promoter, derives its profits from the ownership of the public utilities and such institutions which it reserves exclusively to itself as affect the welfare of the entire community, but all these must in turn become profitable only through the success, contentment and prosperity of the individual land owners.

The Holding Corporation represents a great central business organization, in no way interfering with the personal liberty and freedom of the individual, but giving him the strength and resource of the whole. In place of the usual process of the growth and development of a community over a great number of years, with the attendant isolation, pioneering hardships, lack of advantages, conveniences, comforts, improvements and facilities, has been substituted the scientific construction of a great community from the ground up, complete in every detail, and beginning its life as a finished product. It is needless to say by way of illustration that if any large community grown up over a long period of years could be wiped off, that a many times better constructed, more beautiful and in every way desirable community could be constructed, complete in every detail, in three or four years, for less than half the total cost of the present one.

This is impossible in an old established city or community, although most of the leading cities of America, recognizing the principle involved, are now expending enormous sums in the establishment of civic centers and correcting the other faults of their haphazard growth. What would be impossible in an old established community, is being carried out at Atascadero start-
ing with the beautiful primitive wilderness originally purchased.

Progress in the shaping of the colony was gigantic from the very start. By October, 1914, the long period of surveys, soil testing and similar work had come to an end. More than 5,000 miles of surveys and more than a year of computations, research, exploration of natural resources of minerals, soils and water, together with the most careful tabulation of the immense volume of data, had been accomplished.

An army of approximately a thousand men was put to work clearing the dense brush and forests of great oaks in the orchard districts of the first zone. These operations were followed by deep plowing and cultivation, then by the planting of more than three thousand acres of orchards—Bartlett pears, apples, peaches, prunes and apricots. Roads were also made and streets graded; the first unit of the immense water system was constructed and an underground reservoir was developed of the purest water, filtered through miles of gravel and sand, inexhaustible in extent. Thus all the residences that are or will be at Atascadero are supplied with all the pure water that they can possibly use.

A brick and terra cotta plant was erected and put into operation for the turning out of material for the Civic Center, and contracts for the administration and press buildings were let and work started.

As a part of the general building plan, and as one of the most essential units, a large construction and maintenance plant was erected, with complete machine shops, warehouses, supply houses, oil and paint and varnish houses, blacksmith shop, electric maintenance, plumbing, carpenter and other shops and a complete modern mess hall of five wings, with a central kitchen, having a capacity of eight hundred men, with modern bunkhouses, bath houses, etc.

EVERYTHING READY FOR ARRIVALS

Since the first unit of the colony was cleared and planted, similar work has been done on other units. Families have flocked from all parts of the country to Atascadero, and everything needful for the enjoyment of a prosperous livelihood was ready for them when they arrived.

Owing to the restrictions covering the entire orchards as well as the residential section, the Atascadero colony will undoubtedly be the only community in the world free from unsightly buildings, shacks and nuisances.

Very large cash awards will be devoted each year to encouraging the most beautiful upkeep of all homes, while the severe restrictions provide against neglect.

Approximately five thousand acres scattered throughout the estate are reserved as parks. The main park is that at the head of the central valley of the flower seed farms and contains Atascadero lake, the largest and most beautiful of the several lakes in the estate. A boathouse, light-house, wharf and handsome lodgekeeper’s house of concrete have been constructed at Atascadero lake for the use and enjoyment of the residents. By far the most important feature of the park systems of Atascadero, however, was the purchase of Morro beach, below the property and about six miles from its western border. This beach, one of the most beautiful on the Pacific coast, is three miles in length, while at the southern end is a large and fine deep-water harbor and bay. The property purchased includes the entire beach frontage of three miles, about 900 acres backing it and containing a fresh-water lake and some very rich silt lands, which will be devoted to flower seed culture, and a part of the town site of Morro, together with a wide frontage on the bay and harbor, including tidewater.
lands to the deep-water channel. Connecting this beach with the Civic Center and all parts of the colony, a broad, fine boulevard was constructed, so that a ride of less than an hour from the Civic Center on the eastern side of the estate, through the central valley and then through the mountain passes takes one to the beach.

FINE SCHOOL SYSTEM IS ORGANIZED

With the opening of the colony to residence the necessity of immediately establishing schools became pressing. The schools in all grades, including high school, were opened in temporary quarters and with eighty-six scholars. A separate school district embracing Atascadero estate alone, was established and the first of the large units of school buildings was constructed last year.

Under the general school plans of the colony all schools will be located in one fine group of buildings in the Civic Center, the children being brought in to school and returned to their homes by motor buses. This makes possible the providing of far better school facilities in every way, by their concentration, while the cost of transporting the children will not be so great as that of maintaining widely separate school plants. Night classes for older people, in a wide range of subjects, together with lecture courses by eminent instructors are a part of the school system already in operation. The first unit of the school buildings has just been completed at a cost of $20,000.

A MOST DESIRABLE PLACE TO LIVE

The cost of living is probably lower than in almost any other section of the United States. Practically everything in the way of vegetables and fruits may be had from one's own garden ten months of the year, while it is not necessary to spend half of one's income trying to keep warm in the winter and the other half trying to keep cool in the summer. One lives out-of-doors practically the entire year round, there seldom being a day, even in winter, too unpleasant to be outdoors. The income from one's orchard may be increased by keeping poultry, raising small fruits, etc., while the low cost of living and the fact that almost everything consumed on the table may be raised by oneself makes the income from the orchard a net income. Those not intending to make their homes here for some years to come may have their orchards or groves cared for after the two-year-period included in the sales agreement, by the corporation at 10 per cent over cost, or a small percentage of the income from the orchard or grove, so that an orchard or grove will return them a steady income on their investment until they are ready to make it their home. No safer, more profitable and certain security for the future could be had than an orchard or grove in such a community under such conditions as are presented at Atascadero.

As many hundred purchasers are already resident in their own homes, the social life of the colony is already well organized. The principal organizations doing splendid work and actively co-operating with the management of the holding corporation in assisting new arrivals to get comfortably settled, looking after visitors, providing entertainment, lecture courses by members of the construction staffs and outside talent, and promoting in many ways the general welfare of the colony.

A federated church organization has already been effected of all denominations represented.

More than two hundred beautiful homes have already been built by purchasers of orchards and residence lots, at a cost of over $600,000 and additional homes, ranging in cost from $1500 to $15,000, are going up at the rate of one per day. The orchard tracts and residence lots are sold on sixty equal monthly payments where desired, and their prices include all improvements, no unimproved lands being sold. The restrictions provide against nuisances, and insure that houses will cost not less than a fixed amount, according to location.

All merchandising is confined to one great department store building, the many departments of which are each leased to responsible merchants.

All manufacturing is confined to the industrial center.

Every form of outdoor enjoyment is provided, including a great stadium, game preserves, the sea beach, lakes, etc.

All public utilities are controlled by the Holding Corporation, and one-half of all profits derived from them revert to the land owners.

A superb residential section of 2400 acres surrounds the Civic Center, with paved streets, underground high pressure water mains, and served with electric lights and telephones.

It would be difficult to find a more beautiful and desirable place to live in the whole world than Atascadero.

According to information supplied by purchasers of lands in Atascadero, between 700 and 1000 additional homes will be built this year. No finer body of people has ever been gathered together than the more than three thousand families who have already bought in Atascadero.

If you would like to know more about Atascadero, send for Bulletin No. 8, a beautifully printed report just out. It will be sent free. Address

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