Literally translated the term jujitsu means tender operation, but, like other advanced arts or sciences, this singular practice has far out grown its name and, therefore, it is hardly possible to define it justly with a few words. Of late years it is much talked of in this country and we meet, from time to time, with booklets or magazine treatises under that fascinating title. The majority of them, however, are doing harm rather than good either through their author's ignorance or intentional distortion of facts; for instance, they are much responsible to the erroneous idea prevailing among curiosity seekers that jujitsu is a collection of dangerous tricks. In fact the practice employs some tricks but those tricks themselves are not jujitsu—they are the means, not the principle.

The history of jujitsu is obscure. Necessarily, however, it must be old for an established art is always the product of accumulated ingenuities and long practice. It is told that while Fujirivarano Michizane, an immortalized Japanese wiseman, lived under banishment on an island, he saw, one day, a cat falling headlong from the roof. Much to his admiration, however, the animal balanced herself in the air and animal balanced itself in the air and stood on the ground unhurt and unruffled. Since then, in the seclusion of banishment, the genius studied and contrived the means of self-protection in danger, which later has become known as jujitsu. This tradition, though very interesting, is to be admitted with suspicion. Some, on the other hand, think that the practice was derived from the Chinese civilization. At any rate, whatever its origin might have been, it grew under the patronage of feudalism and no doubt played an important part in building up that virile character and physical endurance of the people. It must be remembered, however, that in those days the swordmanship was the standard of chivalry and thus jujitsu was over shadowed by the art of fencing. But this relation has been reverted since the dissolution of feudalism and the rapid introduction of modern warfare. In short, the fencing in Japan passed its prime during these thirty years, while jujitsu has taken up a new growth and has won the national estimation. Besides, there is another important cause for this change. It is for jujitsu, an evolution through incision of modernity; it is a successful reclamation through application of sciences; and, indeed, it is a revelation of principles imbibed in the art, which were long forgotten, or, perhaps, had never been thought of. Some years ago Dr. Kwano, a most prominent man in the educational circles of the empire, started a little jujitsu training school with but a few pupils, in Tokio. He was both a man of high ideal and of science, studied both at home and in Europe. He believed jujitsu under his modification to be the best
means of maintaining "the soul of Japan" in coming generations as well as developing their physical constitution, and thus with patriotic devotion he taught and trained until now the number of pupils under his direct tutorship has over reached two thousand and many of the colleges and the high schools throughout the country, where jujitsu is scheduled, obtain the instructors from his training house, Kodokwan.

Now Prof. Kano's jujitsu, which may be regarded as the improved system, aims first at the development of body and character. For this reason most of those sanguine tricks so much cherished by the old system are condemned, while more open, less harmful, and more natural actions are recommended. Again in the new type the study of formula is immaterial, but its training is almost exclusively what is termed "free exercise." Also while in the schools of the old system there is hardly anything said beyond the technical explanations and criticisms; in Kodokwan there is a systematical course of lectures in which, in addition to the technology, the physiological, hygienic, and even ethical principle, which bears relation to the art are given.

Jujitsu, as in any combat, constitutes of defense and attack, but one peculiarity in it is that the defense, if properly carried, does not end as defense but always leads to attack. The very first lesson the beginner learns is how to be beaten; that is, how to escape the injury intended to him, or how to reduce it to its minimum; for instance, in the case he is thrown down, he strikes the floor at the very moment when his body touches the mat, so that, if well done, his body bounces up and before his enemy could attack him again he is in no less advantageous position as when they began fighting. Again, if his enemy resorts to a giyaku, or a process which dislocates bones, he may defeat his opponent's intention by a little twitch or sometimes throwing himself down, and so on. All these acts are very simple and are nothing mysterious, but they are to be of use only when a man has mastered them. The rules are few but the cases are infinite, and to correctly apply these limited rules to the varying cases is the purpose of the painstaking practice.

The next thing for a student of jujitsu to learn is how to bring his opponent to the position where he could most effectively impart his attack. This is one of the most important parts in the art, for if he could induce his contestant to the helpless situation, all the less necessary to bring out the desired climax. May be but one slight push or pull. To illustrate this, let a man stand straight with heels together. Now expert a push on his breast with the point of your finger. He will invariably try to resist your push by directing his force forward. If then, he is out of equilibrium; that is, his energy is gathered over his front half, or in other words, his body is now a falling post resting on your finger end. Now suddenly remove your push from his front and in the same moment give little push on his back. He will then fall down unless he supports himself by forwarding a foot. In such a case your force is but the agent. The real cause of his fall is his own weight of body placed out of balance. Now this is all there is at the bottom of the manifold throws and counter-throws of jujitsu. They are simple operations based upon this one plain law of gravity.

Thirdly the student must gain the perfect understanding of all the modes of jujitsu. They may be classified into five distinct groups: nage or throw, osae or pinching the opponent into a resistless posture, giyaku or disabling—usually by dislocating joints, shinie or strangling, and ate or touch, which causes momentary swoon. Besides,
there is another important procedure and that is katsu or reviving. The touches and stranglings of jujitsu seldom cause instantaneous death, but they simply produce unconsciousness, therefore, if a proper treatment be given in due time the sufferer may quickly be restored. But, of course, all these delicate and dangerous arts and katsu are under prohibition and are taught only to the pupils of high rank after avowal not to abuse them. In Kwano's system the special stress is given to nage, because it is least liable to accidents and, in the same time, is unparalleled in its educative quality.

Now as the body trainer there is no need of explanation for jujitsu. The exercise is not sectional. No muscles from the tips of the fingers down to the edge of the toe can be idle. Jujitsu does not so much increase the quantity of muscles as it improves their quality, for what is needed is not their weight, but their work. As a builder of the manly characters, a word may be necessary here. Alike to fencing or any sort of fair strife, the first thing to be considered in jujitsu is honor. Whatever one wins in the contest must be won honorably and whatever he has to lose must be lost honorably. An element of brutality or a thought of cowardice is in damnation. The combatants, even in the daily practice, start the exercise with low bowing and end with the same sign of cordiality. The honorable dealing and respect of foe, then, is the floor on which jujitsu can be practiced. Jujitsu, unlike gymnastics, require the keenest attention, the highest judgment, the quickest decision, and the alertest motion that one can produce. He first perceives what his enemy wishes to do; then he selects the best means to defeat the opponent's intention, and before he is overwhelmed he must either evade or counter attack. But how much time does he have to go through all these processes? Opportunity in a force combat is lightning. To see this lightning requires the coolness and clearness of mind; to find the best means to utilize this lightning requires the high reasoning faculty; and to seize this lightning requires the strong power of will and the quick motion of muscles. What an excellent educational means jujitsu must be then! What is it necessary for a man to be a man? Honor! What are the essentials for success in life? Clear conception, high judgment, strong will and strong body! No wonder a man like Mr. Kwano has resorted to jujitsu for training young men. No wonder a man like Mr. Roosevelt has ever been fascinated by this art.

The Magic Ring

One day in early June, George Haskins and I set out on a camping expedition, and as we lived on the bank of a river we naturally adopted a boat as our means of conveyance. We loaded the boat with arms and ammunition, clothing and provisions, not forgetting the camper's best friend, a ax. With this outfit we started gaily upstream in the morning twilight, leaving behind us all thoughts of work and worry, and looking forward to three months of enjoyment.

The sun soon rose above the vast prairie to the eastward, shedding a rich glory over the beautiful scene about us. The river, like a silver snake, winding its way thru the plain, the fringe of willows following the course of the stream, the prosperous farms stretching in every direction, and the mountains looming up far to the northwest, all blended to form this enchanting picture.
After rowing steadily for about two hours we pulled our boat up under the shade of a large cottonwood tree on the bank and proceeded to eat our breakfast, as we had eaten but a light lunch before leaving home. As soon as we had rested awhile, we resumed our journey, which we continued in a leisurely fashion for two days and a half. A little before noon of the third day we came to a small stream, which we ascended a few hundred yards to a place which must have been planned for a camping ground. At least it seemed so to us, for we halted and drew our boat up on the bank. We had past out of the level prairie and were now among the foothills which bordered the mountain range. These hills, as well as the mountains, were covered with forests in which game was nearly as plentiful as mosquitoes are in New Jersey.

The place where we had stopped was a small grassy clearing on the side of a gently sloping hill.

After eating our dinner and resting a little, we took our ax and in a short time built under a large tree just above the clearing, a small shack. Three sides and the roof were composed of bark and spruce branches, the front of the structure being left open.

The succeeding days were spent in exploring the surrounding country. Nothing of special moment happened until one day about three weeks after our arrival when, as I was tramping over the hills, I discovered a high cliff, in the side of which was a cave. The entrance to the cave was about ten feet from the ground, and as I had no means of getting to it, I made a mental note of the landmarks and returned to camp.

Neither George nor I was averse to anything which promised a new form of diversion, and therefore we repaired next day to the cave, armed with rope, torches, guns and an ax. With the ax we cut a sapling and placed it against the cliff in such a way that we could climb up to the cave. With loaded guns and a lighted torch we started into the cave. After going straight back for about fifty feet it made an abrupt turn to the right, and thirty feet farther it turned to the left at an angle of about sixty degrees. It continued in this direction quite a distance, being on an average about ten feet wide and eight feet high. The passage finally terminated in an immense cavern a hundred feet in diameter and twenty feet high, being as near as we could calculate, exactly in the center of the hill.

From the main cavern there opened numerous smaller caverns, and there were also countless niches in the walls. In these small pockets or openings we found large numbers of ancient iron and copper coins, shell beads, stone hammers and mortars, and knives hammered out of iron. Occasionally we found a gold nugget or a precious stone.

While we were leaning against the wall in one of the most out of the way caverns, George happened to touch a small rock projection about the size of a tack head. There were thousands of similar projections all over the walls but the peculiar thing about this one was that it yielded to the pressure, and presto! A section two feet square and six inches thick dropped out of the wall not far from where we were standing.

On examination we discovered a large cavity containing a crude, wooden box hewn out of a log and containing shreds of bark. After carefully removing most of the bark we came to a peculiar ring. It was a gold band, crudely hammered into shape, and set with a peculiar, blood-red stone which shone in the dark like an "evil eye." In removing the dust from the ring I brushed the stone with my handkerchief. Immediately there appeared the figure of a man attired in rich, flowing robes. He bowed low to each one of us and then said: "I am the Genii of the
Magic Ring of the Ancients. Ask what thou wilt and it shall be granted."

At this unusual occurrence George and I stared at each other in amazement, but he was the first to recover sufficiently to speak. "I wish that we might at once be at our camp on the hillside," he said. He had scarcely finished the sentence when we found ourselves sitting on the bench in front of our brush shack. After this there could be no doubt as to the genuineness of the talisman; but we filled out our vacation as we intended to, and when we returned home we agreed to take turns wearing the ring. However, we do not believe in abusing our power, and we seldom resort to it, but it has proven a veritable god send to us on several occasions.

LA RUE C. WATSON.

Exchanges

Owing to some fault of the printing press our exchange column was omitted from our last issue and although we read and enjoyed the different journals which reached us last month, we were unable to make mention of it. So this month want to thank all journals received up to date.

The Tom-Cat issued by the Juniors of Okland High School, is the first new journal on our list this month. Although the Editor has invited his fellow journalists to comment freely on it, we are glad to find there is very little criticism to be made. It is an excellent paper in both style and reading matter. We will be glad to find our name on your exchange column.

* * *

Purple and White your journal is very interesting as usual. There are lots of good things in it. Keep busy, it will make the right impression on any one who reads it. Peace to you is also well written and is suggestive of Easter.

* * *

Advice to Students as following is taken from Dictum Est:

In promoting your esoteric cogitations and in articulating your superficial sentimentalities, and amicable philosophical observations beware of Plalitudinous communication posses-

ses clarified conciseness, a compacted comprehensibleness, coalesant consistency, and, etc. (Continued.) —Ex.

It has many good stories which help immensely to make up a good and interesting paper.

* * *

The Oracle from the Kern County High School is with us again and contains an unusually good Josh column, also some good stories.

* * *

The Tocsin from Santa Clara High School is an old friend and one worth having. The March issue is very good indeed, and the stories have some of the larger papers beaten. To add to the attractiveness of the journal they have plenty of good joshes.

* * *

The Cardinal from Portland has a very original cover design, and a very encouraging exchange column, of which it should be very proud.

* * *

The El Gabilan, issued by the students of the Salinas High School, reached us this month. It is a new acquaintance and a very promising one. The March number is an excellent one, and does not disappoint anyone in reading it.

* * *

A Leaf from the Diary of a Fly is very amusing and well written. We
will be very glad to see you often

Ye Chronicle we are glad to see you again. Your journal believes in quality along all lines

The cover of the High School Folio promises something good, and the body of the journal fulfils this promise. Your Athletic Notes are very complete.

We are glad to see the Shasta Daisy again. Your exchange column is very complete for so small a journal.

The Shkoodah is an interesting little paper, but we suggest a few cuts, they would add a great deal to it.

Many bright ideas may be gotten from The Oracle. We are glad to see you again.

We find the Cardinal and White with us again this month, with lots of good stories and reading matter.

It does one good to look over The Cornell Countryman. Just to see its numerous cuts if nothing else.

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**Domestic Science**

The following recipes have been used by Domestic Science Class as laboratory work and are found to be thoroughly successful:

**One Egg Cake.**

One-fourth cup butter, one-half cup milk, one-half cup sugar, one and one-half cup flour, one egg, one-half teaspoon Vanilla, two and one-half teaspoons baking powder, cream of tartar, add sugar gradually and egg well beaten. Mix and sift flour and baking powder. Add alternately with the milk to the first mixture. Bake thirty minutes in shallow pan. Cover with chocolate frosting made as follows: To a plain boiled frosting add two tablespoons cocoa or one square Walter Baker's chocolate melted. Beat until of right consistency to spread.

**Quick Cake.**

One-third cup butter, one and one-third cups brown sugar, two eggs, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half cup milk, one and three-fourths cups flour, three teaspoons baking powder, one pound chopped dates. Put ingredients in a bowl and beat all together. Bake in cake pan from 35 to 40 minutes. If directions are followed, this makes a most satisfactory cake, but if ingredients are added separately it will not prove a success.

**Brownies.**

One-third cup butter, one cup pecan meats, one-third cup sugar, seven-eights cups bread flour, one-third cup molasses, one egg, well beaten. Mix ingredients in order given. Bake in fancy small cake tins, garnish top of each with with pecan meats.
Hey-diddle-de-diddle, watch how they fiddle;
They throw the ball over the moon.
And Poly laughs to see such sport,
And the (………….) will pay for the tune.

Kiro! Kero! Kiro! Kee!
Polytechnic! That is we!
Kiro! Kero! Kiro! Kee!
Polytechnic! That is we!

Razzle! Dazzle! Zip! Boom! Ah!
Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Rah! Rah!

Je-hah! Je-hah! Je-hah! Hah!
Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Californ-yah!

Ki Yepi Yonder—Yonder—Who?
Walkee like a Choo-Choo.
Walkee like a Who? Who? Who?

What’s the matter with (………….)
He’s all right.
Who’s all right? (………….)
Who? (………….).

Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Rah! Rah!
Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Californ-yah!

Muscat! Mission! Flame Tokay!
C. P. S. is all O. K.

Hippety! Hippety! Huss!
The point we’ll not discuss;
But never-the-less, we’ll just suggest
“There’s nothing the matter with us.”

(Very slowly.)

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Poly!
(A little faster.)

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Poly!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Poly!

(Very fast.)

Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Poly!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Poly!

Three cheers for (………….),
Hip, hip, hooray!
Hip, hip, hooray!
Hip, hip, hooray!

For (………….).

One ga-zippa! Two ga-zippa! Three ga-zippa! Zam!
We’re from Polytechnic and we don’t give a ——-

One, ga-zippa! Two ga-zippa! three ga-zippa! Zam!

One, ga-zippa! Two ga-zippa! Three ga-zippa, Zam!
We play (………….) and we don’t give a ——!

Hobble-gobble! Razzle-dazzle! Zip! Boom! Ah!
California! Polytechnic! Rah! Rah!

Biffety! Biffety! Biffety! Bang!
We belong to the Poly gang!
Are we right? Well, I should smile!
We’ve been right this long, long while.

Rip ’em up! Cut ’em up! Break that line!
There they go! hard and low! now’s the time!

There was a dinky High School from (………….)
Bucked up against the Poly—that the’d do us;
But they found out darned quick
That they didn’t know the trick,
And ’twould take more than them to hoodoo ns.

Boom! Boom!! Boom! Boom!!
Wow!!

Polytechnic!!!
FOOTBALL SONG.

Tune: Chorus of “Good Old Summer Time.”
Oh, the poor (...........) line,
The poor (...........) line.
Strolling up and down the field
With the poor (...........) line.
They hold their breath, while we hold them,
And that’s a very good sign
That there is something doing in
The poor (...........) line.

To tune:
Hail, hail! The gang’s all here.
Rah! for Polytechnic! Rah! for Polytechnic!
Hail, hail! The gang’s all here.
Here’s to let you know we’re (in the town.)

To tune:
Here’s to you, (...........)!
Here’s to you, our jovial friend,
And we’ll drink before we part,
For sake of company!
We’ll drink before we part!
Here’s to you, (...........)!

JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he’s a jolly good fellow!
For he’s a jolly good fellow!
For he’s a jolly good fellow!
Which nobody can deny!
Which nobody can deny!
And if they do they lie!
For he’s a jolly good fellow!
For he’s a jolly good fellow!
For he’s a jolly good fellow!
Which nobody can deny!

Whang! Bang! Sis! Boom! Ah
C. P. S. Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah-Re-Ri-Ro-Ring-Rung-Rang!
C. P. S. Zip! Boom! Bang!

Boom’a laka-Boom’a laka-Bow! Wow!
Wow!

Ching’a laka-Ching’a laka-Chow!
Chow! Chow!
Boom’a laka-Ching’a laka! Who are we?
C. P. S. Can’t you see?

BOOLA SONG.

1.
Oh! here we come, Oh! here we come,
Just watch us piling up the score.
We’ll leave those fellows so far behind
They’ll never want to play us any more.
There’s faith and hope in Poly’s brawn,
The (...........) on the bum,
With a BoBola, Boola, Boola, Boo,
Boola, Boo, Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo.

CHORUS.
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola—
Boola, Boola, Boola,Boola—
And we’ll rough-house those poor fellows,
Till they holler Boola, Boo—Rah! Rah!
Polytechnic! Polytechnic!
With a Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo,
And we’ll rough-house those poor fellows
Till they holler Polytechnic!!

2.
Oh! here’s our team and she’s all right,
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo.
We’ll knock those fellows out of sight,
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo.
We’ll play as only we know how,
And show them the game,
Our hoodoo’s left and gone to them,
Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo.

THE DESPERADO.

Oh, there was once a desperado from the wild and wooly West.
He wore a big sombrero and a gun beneath his vest.
He took a trip to New York City just to give the West a rest,
And every where he went he yelled a war-whoop.
He was a bold, bad man, was this desperado.
He struck the town like a wild tornado.
And he walked around like the main gazeba;
And everywhere he went he yelled a war-whoop.
THE BUM-BUM SONG.

Oh (............), we've got it on you,
We've got the men, boys; yes, every one.
It's not the first time, nor yet the last time,
That we've put old (............) on the bum! bum! bum!

Oh, now's the time, boys; we're in our prime, boys;
We've got them going—yes, going some.
It's not the first time, nor yet the last time,
That we've put (............) on the bum!
bum! bum!
Bum! bum! bum! bum! Bum!! Bum!!

Social

Great was our delight when we read the announcement of the Freshman Class on the bulletin board. The word on every lip was, "We are going to have a masquerade ball." The hop was held in the assembly hall on April 5. At about seven o'clock in the evening an atmosphere of mystery and excitement pervaded the halls, secret consultations among friends, and carrying of suspicious-looking bundles from room to room—but the happy climax of the evening fully justified all expectations. The sight of the table in the English room, tastefully decorated and holding refreshments of various kinds, was enough to prepare us for a pleasant evening. Assembly hall looked very pretty, the color scheme carried out in the class colors. Greens and crepe paper hung across joining the four chandeliers, and great masses of feathery ferns banked the stage where the piano was placed. The dance programs, in the shape of bears, cut out from red cardboard paper with a silk tassel of green, was a reminder of the Freshman class.

At 8 o'clock the player suddenly struck up for the grand march, and the masquers, displaying much originality in costumes and actions, mustered to join in the parade. The company presented a very unique appearance. Indians in blankets and feathers, ghosts, sailor boys, farmers, dudes, beggars, tramped along, beating time to the Chinamen and many other characters music in a decided manner. A tall angular lady, dressed to represent night, being on the arm of a wild and wooly cowboy, whose red bandana handkerchief was very much in evidence. Two figures of gigantic height, who were towards the rear, were continually performing all sorts of impossible acts.

The masques were removed after the fifth dance and mirth and excitement was then at its best. While light refreshments were being served, stillness suddenly pervaded the room when Mr. Roadhouse stood up on the platform to announce the prize as decided upon by the committee. This was awarded to Lee McDowell and Ester Biaggiui, who were both very cleverly dressed in cowboy style. The couple had to cakewalk and do other "stunts" before they could claim the prize, which consisted of all the remaining refreshments. Of honorable mention are also, Eugene Steinbeck, dressed as a Chinaman, Mary Cheda, as Red Riding Hood, Ida Bachman, as a milkmaid, and Annette Girard, with a gown made from the Breeze newspaper, as newspaper girl.

This proved one of the most enjoyable affairs ever given at school, and we all thank the Freshman Class upon their good success as entertainers.
Editorials

Owing to a congestion in the printing office we were unable to get an April number out on time, so held it over and are issuing a double number this month.

The next number of the Polytechnic Journal will be the last one for this school year and it is to be turned over to the senior class. All of the graduation papers and class prophecies will appear therein.

The athletic season has almost closed and in order that everything can be closed up properly before school is out it will be necessary to have some funds. Now each one of you stop and think, “How I paid my athletic club dues,” if you haven’t then lose no time in hunting up the treasurer and do so. Every little bit helps, and if the dues were all paid up to date the treasurer could settle all the bills immediately and there would be nothing to carry over to next year.

We regret very much that our exchange list was missing from our last issue, but it was due to no fault of the exchange editor that it did not appear, but was due to an oversight of the printer. The list was misplaced, so if you are not all mentioned in this issue, don’t think we slighted you.

We wish to apologize to any of our exchanges who received a copy of our February issue sealed and had to pay postage on it. The exchange editor was called away just at mailing time; the work was finished by an assistant.

Debate

The second contest in the Telegram series of debates was held in the Assembly Hall of the San Luis Luis Obispo High School building Monday evening, April 22d.

The contestants were Santa Maria High School and the local High School. The question for debate was, “Resolved, That the United States Merchant Marine Should be Protected by a System of Bounties and Subsidies.”

Santa Maria supported the negative and San Luis the affirmative. The decision of the judges awarded the team work, with first and second places, to the negative.

The third contest in the series will take place about the middle of May, the contestants being San Luis Obispo High School and the Polytechnic School.

March 13th the High School submitted to us two questions as follows:

“Resolved, That Nicaragua Offers a Better Canal route than Panama.”

“Resolved, That the Present Method of Electing United States Senators is Preferable to Popular Election.”

Polytechnic School chose the negative side of the second question, and will therefore in the coming contest, argue in favor of popular election of senators. Our choice was communicated to the High School committee, April 6th.

Much interest is manifested in the coming contest, and enthusiastic preliminary discussions are looked for.
Baseball—Basketball

On Saturday, March 30, the Polytechnic baseball team crossed bats with the team of Paso Robles High School. The final score was 10 to 0 in favor of Paso Robles. The game was clean from start to finish and free from any wrangling or disputing. The Polytechnic team were unfortunate and made numerous errors, always just at right time to give Paso Robles a run or two, aside from this, both teams played a good game.

There were no particular stars or brilliant plays on either team. McKee of Paso Robles secured the only long hit, a three-bagger over second base, but he went out at the home plate on an attempted steal home.

Miossi probably played the best game for Polytechnic.

On the same date the basketball girls from Polytechnic played the Paso Robles girls. The girls also met defeat by a score of 15 to 3. The game was very unsatisfactory, as it was played in drizzling rain and neither team could justify themselves under these conditions. The Paso Robles umpire was very partial to Paso Robles and repeatedly fouled Polytechnic for offenses not committed. The referee refused to permit her to continue the second half unless she was fair, and in this half the Poly girls showed that they were equal to the Paso Robles girls, when they did not have to play against an umpire as well as the team.

Saturday, April 6.

The Polytechnic and Arroyo Grande baseball teams crossed bats on the Polytechnic grounds. Polytechnic won the game easily by a score of 7 to 1. Errors were numerous on the part of Arroyo and they had hard work connecting the ball. Cook showed them that he understood his business and Arroyo soon learned to hug their bases, as they could never tell which way the ball was going until it started.

The fellows all played a fine game, but Miossi at second was again the star.

The Arroyo Grande catcher played a fine game and the fellow that got to second on him could easily win a place on a track team.

Arroyo Grande secured its only run on an error by Polytechnic.

Arroyo does not support a basketball team so there was no game of basketball on this date.

Saturday, April 20.

The Polytechnic and San Luis High School baseball teams crossed bats on the Polytechnic grounds.

The game was well played from start to finish. High School scored in the third, fourth and ninth innings. Polytechnic got as far as third several times but always stayed there, and until they went to bat in the last half of the ninth it looked as if High School had won. Cook had scored in the eighth and the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of High. When Worden stepped up to the plate
the Polytechnic rooters called loudly for a hit and Worden responded by sending a hot one between first and second. He reached third, but was forced out there by Cook, who was running for F. Buck. Warden was followed by F. Buck and McDowell, who each took a hit. Wilson fanned. Walbridge hit and scored Cook, who was running for F. Buck. Miossi also took a hit, scoring McDowell and Walbridge. Cook now took his turn and scored Walbridge. This made the score 5 to 3 in favor of Polytechnic. Gregg, King and O'Sullivan played a fine game for High School. Polytechnic made 6 errors and High School 5. Polytechnic, 10 hits off Gregg, while High School secured only 5 off Cook.

**BASKETBALL**

Immediately after the baseball game, the Polytechnic and High School girls played the final game of basketball for the season. High School won by a score of 9 to 3.

High School was weakened by the loss of Miss Fogarty at center and Polytechnic by the loss of Miss Biaggini at goal. Playing a substitute goal weakened Polytechnic very much, but we are thoroughly satisfied with the game. Polytechnic guards, Misses Dodge and Ramage, played a star game, as did also Miss Cherry of the High School.

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**JOSHES**

Hayseed! Hayseed! Pumpkin! Squash! Did we do them? Yes, by gosh.

He failed in Latin, flunked in Chem. They heard him softly hiss: "I'd like to find the man who said That ignorance was bliss."

Francis C. ( Hoeing weeds by roadside) — "let's put some sodium nitrate on these weeds and make them just fairly jump out of the ground."

Overheard in the grainfield: Clara D. — "Is this volunteer?"
Livia S. — "No, it's barley."

Mr. E., to physiology class. — "Notice the flat bone on the back of a four-legged rabbit?" But how about a three-legged rabbit?

(A hunter of snipes inquiring): "Where is the best place to find snipes?"
Answer: "Down behind the powerhouse."

(In drug store at Paso Robles).

Grace L.: "Have you any chewing gum?"
Druggist: "Which will you have?"
Grace L.: "Sweat-heart!"
Druggist: "We haven't that."
Grace L.: "Oh! Well Kiss me, then."

Livia Storni to Clara Dodge: "Is that your book, Clara?"
Clara: "Yes; and Francis Bucks, too."

"Why is Red 993 so popular a telephone number with the dormitory boys?"

Prof. T. (reading Ex. paper in class; pausing): "Does any one in the class have an idea of who's paper this is?"

Dixon: "I surely have!"
Prof. T.: "Then it would be well to spell "no" n-o instead of k-n-o-w."

We wonder why Drougard went to see the play, "A Race for a Widow." Ask him.
Jeanne T.: “The papers say that the Atlantic and Pacific are going to come together over us all soon.”
Grace T.: “Well, I am going to stop taking chemistry and enjoy the rest of my days.”

In Paso Robles: “Cook said they had yellow lights to make milk look like cream.”

Instructor in Electricity: “What is the advantage of using stranded cables in electric work?”
A. Mossi: “It’s stronger.”
Instructor: “Why?”
A. Mossi: “Because it is easy to bend.”

Reading Marmion in English Class.
Mr. Smith: “Twenty-three, Mr. Hall. (After a laugh.) You needn’t do that but read paragraph 23.”

Mr. R.: “Judd, what do we cure cheese for?”
Judd: “To expel the carborbic acid.”

“Why did Grace T. get so cold the night she went riding?”
(Answer): “Because she had ‘Ice’ all around her.”
What happened to Avery’s derby?
(Answer): Jeanne made a mash on it.

In Physiology Class. Mr. Ewing: “Miss Schultze, how many ribs are there in the neck?”

“Why did Florence say: ‘Oh! Lincoln!’ when Frances R. put the umbrella over her head?”
“Wanted to Know: Who raided the store room of the dormitory, and stole all the oranges.”

In Drawing Class: “Miss H. If I was teacher of the class I’d give all of them a high mark.”
Miss B.: “Yes, and if you were teacher you’d fall in love with all the boys.”
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