MR. R. M. SHACKELFORD

President, Board of Trustees, California Polytechnic School.
ADDRESS OF WELCOME

It is with great pleasure that we, the class of '09, do welcome you here this morning to witness our Class Day exercises. Although we will do our best to amuse you, yet we feel that no amount of laughter can conceal a certain element of seriousness which hangs over these, our last days at Polytechnic. We cannot but realize that the Faculty, before us, have been responsible for the beginning of efforts which will lead us to many successes in the future; and it is to these untiring workers that we owe the existence of this happy day. But laugh with us while you may, for the evening brings a parting which, more than anything else, will enable us to appreciate the friendships we have made. When we see this gathering of friends here, we cannot but believe in a life of love, and this surely our wish that we may win in the fresh morning of our youth the loyal love of faithful friends, who will go with us unmoved into the darkening shadows of life's closing day; and so to seek and to find, to have and to hold the friendships which will abide. It is with such a spirit that we welcome you here this morning.

RALPH SHOEMAKER.

CLASS HISTORY

On September the thirteenth, nineteen hundred and six, the fourth, the largest, and some would say the greenest, Freshman class registered their names upon the books of the California Polytechnic School. There were sixty-three members in that class, representing every part of California. Twenty-one of that number were girls taking the Domestic Science course. There were thirty-one boys taking mechanics and eleven farmers. Some had just finished the grammar school and were experiencing their first trip away from home, while others were older and had seen a little more of life and had awakened to the fact that an education such as the Polytechnic School offered, would better fit them to solve life's problems.

For the first day or two, we wandered about the buildings and grounds, seeing and hearing everything and asking a great many questions. We furnished lots of sport for the upper classmen by being the butt of their joshes, but we soon "got wise" and settled into the quiet routine of living that especially becomes freshmen.

The first event of the year was the reception given us by the faculty.
Here the ice was broken and we had our first insight into the social life of the school, but this was only the beginning, for in the many social affairs that followed, we were always on hand for a good time and our share of the refreshments.

Probably the most important event of this first year was our initiation into the Athletic Association where we played an important part and in fact were the center of attraction of the evening.

We organized the Freshman Class with Buck as President; Hertha Schulze, Vice President; McDowell, Secretary; and Methvin, Treasurer.

It was about this time that we became dissatisfied with our station of importance in the school and wanted to attract more attention. This was accomplished by painting red and green "'09's" upon every vantage point between town and the school, including a wheel belonging to one of the Juniors. These pieces of art were looked upon by the upper classes as a rather degrading form of class spirit. Neither did it receive much enthusiastic support from the Faculty.

We saw the class of '07 graduate and wondered if the time would ever come when those same honors would be bestowed upon us.

The next year forty-five of the sixty-three returned to be Juniors. We were joined by La Rue Watson, Harvey Hall, and Oswald Judd from the class of '08, George Hopkins from Santa Cruz, and Roy Smith from Orange.

We organized the Junior Class and elected McDowell President; Rachael Gould, Vice President; and Methvin, Secretary and Treasurer.

In athletics we took an active part, for with such men as Pezroni, Walbridge, Fiedler, Murphy, Tilton, Hopkins and Knudsen, nothing else could be expected.

We did our part in the farewell reception given to Dr. and Mrs. Anderson, and in the Junior-Senior reception we tried to make it plain that we were acquiring the Polytechnic spirit, for which the school is noted.

A goodly number of us returned for our third year's work. Our President was Hall; Hazel Griffith was Vice President; and Irving Davis, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Senior year is a hard one, but we entered upon it with a determination that was sure to make us win. A few found the work too hard and were compelled to drop back, but as we were joined by Stone from Santa Barbara and Shoemaker from Pomona, our numbers remained about the same throughout the year.

But for all its hard work, the Senior year has been the best. More practical knowledge has been gained this year, probably because we are a little older and understand the value of an education. The social affairs have been enjoyed more than during other years, because we know each other better.

The Junior-Senior reception was the last family gathering. The Juniors are jolly good fellows and we are sorry that we are to leave them, but we will ever remember our pleasant fellowship with them.

We thank the faculty for the help they have been to us, not in school work alone, but for the influence they have had upon us, which will have its lasting effect upon our lives. And now today we are leaving the California Polytechnic School and are making ready to launch out into...
HOROSCOPE

GIPARD—age, 3; pet name, Little One; hobby, singing; peculiarity, giggling; favorite song, Smile on Me; principal illness, appendicitis; present condition, improving; ambition, to become a musician; future, artist.

ADAMS—age, 12; pet name, Little Kid; hobby, phoning from the Dormitory; peculiarity, always out at night; favorite song, We Love the Waltz in the Moonlight; principal illness, the blues; present condition, unsettled; ambition, S. P. engine inspector; future, farmer.

ASHIDA—age, 13; pet name, Teenie; hobby, seeking work; peculiarity, looking wise; favorite song, In Dear Old Tokyo; principal illness, home-lik; present condition, contented; ambition, to teach the sons of Nippon; future, rice grower.

BECK—age, 5; pet name, Kitty; hobby, visiting during study period; peculiarity, seeing people; favorite song, When You Know You're Not Forgotten; principal illness, overfuture, chief dispatcher at Chulaar.

GOULD—age, 15; pet name, Percy; hobby, staying out late; peculiarity, enormous eater; favorite song, In the Shadow of the Pines; principal illness, cold feet; present condition, getting thin; ambition, to be a sport; future, teacher of one.

BOONE—age, 23; pet name, Daniel; hobby, sitting under sycamore trees; peculiarity, glum; favorite song, I Can Spend Nothing But the Evening; principal illness, love-sick; present condition, engaged; ambition, electrician; future, track-walker.

CARRANZA—age, 15; pet name, Carrie; hobby, taking cold baths before breakfast; peculiarity, ticklish; favorite song, When School Days are Over, Faith Dear; principal illness, cold feet; present condition, history shark; ambition, instructor at Polytechnic; future, bean expert.

DAVIS—age, 7; pet name, Irene; hobby, neglecting studies; peculiarity, brainy; favorite song, Velma, Where Art Thou; principal illness, brain troubles; present condition, improving; ambition, to become a reformer; future, Mayor of Mesa Grande.

GRIFFITH—age, 13; pet name, Cranky; hobby, dancing; peculiarity, laughing; favorite song, Come to Me, Do; principal illness, blues; present condition, in love; ambition, to get married; future, model wife.

FIELDER—age, 7; pet name, Berringer's Pet; hobby, to be at machine shop early; peculiarity, telling stories; favorite song, History Will Soon Be Over; principal illness, osteoporosis; present condition, pool shark; ambition, to out-do others; future, failure.

HALL—age, 10; pet name, Fat; hobby, picking flowers for the ladies; peculiarity, temper; favorite song, the one he composed; principal illness, fear of degeneration of the heart; present condition, private bootblack; ambition, to marry; future, cook.

HOPKINS—age, 17; pet name, Hop; hobby, working others; peculiarity, white silky hair; favorite song, Are Your Thoughts With Me Tonight; principal illness, dreaming; present condition, broke; ambition, machinist; future, stable boy.

LOMAX—age, 9; pet name, Shorty; hobby, spooling; peculiarity, waddling; favorite song, Why Don't You Sneak for Yourself, John?; principal illness, cold rores; present condition, lonely; ambition, poetess; future, A. Taylor's wife.

KNUDSEN—age, 8; pet name Pet; hobby, teasing the girls; peculiarity, bashful; favorite song, In the Blazing San Joaquin; principal illness, Los Banos itch; present condition, fair; ambition, mechanical engineer; future, dairyman.

LINN—age, 14; pet name, A. C. Mutt; hobby, going to bed early; peculiarity, praising Arroyo Grande; favorite song, There is no Place Like A. G.; principal illness, sleeplessness; present condition, about the same; ambition, dairy inspector; future, woodchopper.

MURPHY—age, 17; pet name, Turkey; hobby, historian; peculiarity, blushing; favorite song, My Heart
LIES IN SUNNY SACRAMENTO; principal illness, writer's cramp; present condition, getting worse; ambition, to raise the price of hogs for the State Fair; future, fruit peddler.

MATASCII—age, 8; pet name, Dutch; hobby, bluffing; peculiarity, looking wise; favorite song, I Am Content; principal illness, faint heart; present condition, unknown; ambition, to live on the Osos; future, suffragette.

McdOWELL—age, 30; pet name, Mac; hobby, taking trips to See Canyon; peculiarity, working; favorite song, Over the Hills to Paso Robles; principal illness, heart failure, present condition, overworked; ambition, to become a butter maker; future, poundmaster at Orange.

PEZZONI—age, 25; pet name, Tillie; hobby, swimming; peculiarity, love for trig; favorite song, Oh Sugar I Won It; principal illness, Guadalupe fever; present condition, relapsed; ambition, farmer; future, Prof. in mathematics.

SHOE-MAKEr—age, 22; pet name, Brick; hobby, working soils; peculiarity, contented; favorite song, Any Old Thing Suits Me; principal illness, seasick; present condition, unknown; ambition, chemist; future, bug inspector.

RAMAGE—age, 16; pet name, Pat; hobby, sleeping late; peculiarity, praising See Canyon; favorite song, Orange, Orange Blossoms and You; principal illness, lovesick; present condition, hopeful; ambition, to play bridge; future, old maid.

SAUER—age, 10; pet name, Artie; hobby, queenng; peculiarity, lanky; favorite song, In the Rose Time, Rosie; principal illness, worried; present condition, lonely; ambition, to make someone happy; future, bachelor.

STONE—age, 16; pet name, Pinkie; hobby, killing time; peculiarity, primped; favorite song, I'll Be There, Clara Dear; principal illness, swell head; present condition, sport; ambition, to become a member of society; future, fish peddler.

TILTON—age, 6; pet name, Sandy; hobby, rough-housing; peculiarity, red whiskers; favorite song, Don't be an Old Maid, Mollie; principal illness, sunburned back; present condition, longing; ambition, to know something; future, ice man.

B. WATSON—age, 23; pet name, Buttnski; hobby, asking questions; peculiarity, queenng; favorite song, I want Someone to Love; principal illness, brain fever; present condition, boy struck; ambition, to run the D. S. Bldg.; future, toe dancer.

G. WOOD—age, 13; pet name, Splinters; hobby, sitting down; peculiarity, looking for work; favorite song, What's the Use; principal illness, tired feeling; present condition, lazy; ambition, to let the others do the work; future, loafer.

WILSON—age, 9; pet name, Rusty; hobby, sleeping; peculiarity, overgrown; favorite song, Not Dead, But Sleeping; principal illness, spring fever; present condition, tired; ambition, has none; future, section-hand.

H. WOOD—age 16; pet name, Flirt; hobby, talking; peculiarity, mischievous; favorite song, Bring Back My Bonnie to Me; principal illness, heart failure; present condition, single; ambition, to make someone happy; future, missionary to China.

L. C. WATSON—age 18; pet name, Prof.; hobby, simplified spelling; peculiarity, neatness; favorite song, Holy, Holy, Holy; principal illness, brain fever; present condition, worthless; ambition, to become director of C. P. S.; future, missionary to the State Fair.
Caught in their work clothes in the school reading room--Polytechnic Journal Staff, 1908-9

Standing--Davis, Beck, Hall, Rachael Gould, McDowell.
As this, the last issue of the Polytechnic Journal for the school year 1908-9, goes to press, we wish to thank those who have made it possible for the Journal to be published. We thank those who have furnished reading matter for our little paper, we thank the student artists and photographer Aston for the material which they have furnished; we thank the subscribers and especially the advertisers who have rendered the necessary financial aid; we thank the exchanges, which have given us many valuable suggestions, and we thank the printers for the many courtesies they have shown.

We are glad to be able to lay down the responsibilities of editorial work, but at the same time we recognize the fact that this work has been the source of much valuable and pleasant experience for us. With better financial support, we could have turned out even a better paper than we did during the past year. We believe that conditions will be better in this respect next year and we trust that our successors will meet with the success which the enterprise so richly deserves.

We are pleased to be able to present to our readers in this number the likenesses of Mr. R. M. Shackelford, who has for several years been chairman of the board of trustees of our beloved institution. No one has had the interests of the school more at heart, nor labored more faithfully for it, than Mr. Shackelford. We are especially favored in this instance, as he has repeatedly refused to give his photograph to other papers for publication.

The picture of the Journal staff which appears in this number was taken in the reading room of the school one afternoon when the photographer happened to be about the school to take some other pictures. The members of the staff were thus caught in their work clothes, but they did not mind this, as they are made of the stuff which is not ashamed of honest toil. We regret the absence from this picture of Faculty Advisor, Edwin J. Berringer and Staff Artist, Jesse Methvin.

According to the usual custom, this issue of the Journal is largely given over to the class day program of the Seniors and the usual departments are either omitted or greatly reduced.
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Saturday evening, May 29, the Juniors gave the customary reception and banquet to the Seniors. The early part of the evening was occupied with a musical and literary program which was very highly appreciated. This was followed by the banquet and after-dinner speeches in the Household Arts Building, where toastmaster McDonald not only made a hit but made several of them.

On the afternoon of the same day Mrs. L. B. Smith, the wife of our director, entertained the Senior girls at her home. The afternoon was very pleasantly spent in sewing, playing games and disposing of refreshments.

Tennis has been the predominating form of athletics during the closing weeks of the school term.

The student Y. M. C. A., under the leadership of President Yates, is making slow but steady progress.

Probably before this Journal comes from the press, a student body organization will have been effected; and all other organizations, such as the debating society, athletic association, Journal, etc, will be merely subdivisions of one central body. Thus the funds of all will be at the disposal of all, with a central body to put them where they are most needed at any given time.
PROPHECY

Last Monday I went on a picnic and in the afternoon wandered away from the rest and seeing an opening among the trees, grew curious and entered. A little farther on I saw a beautiful flower and heard a bell-like voice singing. It was the Queen of Fairies in all her glory perched on the flower. She said, "Follow me and I will show you something you would like to see."

In a few minutes we were in a cave, deep underground. A bright screen in front of me, darkened in places, and a noted institution of learning appeared. On the arches about was emblazoned the Seal of the University of California. Above the door of this magnificent building was the sign, Department of Mathematics. On a small door opening off from the wide portico was printed, Dr. Attilio Pezzi, head of the Mathematical Department, but this should be no surprise to any one, for think of his brilliant record as a mathematician this past year.

Before I had time to think long on what I had seen, there appeared on the screen the figure of a very striking looking man. He was seated in a bus which bore this sign, "Free Buss to See Canyon on Fridays and Mondays." Evidently our friend Ralph Shoemaker was as obliging as ever, especially where school mistresses are concerned.

The vehicle soon passed from view and a little, white, vine-covered cottage, surrounded by flowers of all descriptions, showed itself. A little old man with gentle brown eyes was sitting in an easy chair on the porch, viewing with fatherly pride the progress of his wonderful creations. George Tilton, the second Luther Burbank, was not surrounded by the fair sex as in school days, but about him were creations with which even they could not contend.

Slowly the scene faded. The Fairy Queen then spoke, "You will have to wait for the next picture, for it is such a touching and beautiful scene that even fairy hands work slowly, but in the meantime I will tell you of some of your other friends." "Annette Girard will fall heir to a large fortune left her by a distant relative, thus giving her the privilege of buying a title and will be known as Countess Annette."

"Othello Linn will become a U. S. envoy to France, gaining great popularity in the higher circles due to his acquaintance with the Countess. The young Counts will for obvious reasons, however, compel Othello to leave the country."

"Glen Wood will become professor of electricity in the State School at Whittier, as the northern climate is having a very serious effect on his heart. He will go south where the symptoms will immediately vanish."

"Eugene Fiedler, the noted Queener of the Senior Class, will always be as charming as now. The letters from up north will still continue to come to cheer him, as he does a flourishing business at his boot blacking establishment."

"Pinkie" Stone will win great fame through his complexion beautifiers, which guarantee the most delicate complexion. He gained his inspiration while sitting on a bridge at midnight."

"Loring Wilson will live up to his name of "Mother Goose," for he will become very famous through his
prize winning geese and his quickness and accuracy in surveying."

"Rachael Ramage will become a famous musician and tour Europe and America. She will become especially noted for her power of striking hidden chords in the hearts of her hearers. If you wish to know more, Lee McDowell can give you further information."

"Ashida, after leaving Poly will return to his native land and through his electrical teaching, Japan will become one of the foremost nations of the world."

My conductress paused, then said, "Behold," and pointed to the screen, of Cambria, where it is "Stormier" than here. In the foreground was an immense herd of cattle and the center of all was occupied by two human figures. The one seated on the milking stool was that of George Hopkins, while the other was that of a woman, but the look in Hop's eyes was so tender and full of expression that it is no wonder it took the fairies so long to picture it.

This scene began to blur and another came in its place. It pictured a woman of very independent bearing, plainly dressed, standing before a large audience. It was Rachael Gould giving a temperance lecture. Elmer Murphy was distributing tracts among the audience.

The picture faded and the outline of a magnificent mansion appeared. A girl richly attired came tripping down the steps to a cab waiting for her. She was on her way to a round of afternoon engagements, as is the duty of a star of society in the city of New York. I could hardly keep from saying "Beulah are you contented now that you have all these things and an eminent scientist for a husband?"

My fairy friend again informed me that we would have to wait, for the picture next to be seen was harder even to shape, than that divine smile of Hopkins in a former scene. But the wait was not tiresome for she kept up a continual flow of information.

"Oliver Boone will become a famous singer, and when he sings his most famous ballad, 'Dear Little Bess,' handkerchiefs will be greatly in demand."

"La Rue Watson, contrary to his intentions upon leaving Poly, will become the successful proprietor of the Coffee Club. His success will be due to the encouragement of a pair of blue eyes. He will continue to take great pleasure in prayer meetings, especially in the fore and after services."

"Flossie Matasci with her wavy brown hair will still continue to charm all whom she meets and will ever be surrounded by a large circle of friends."

Again my guide paused and forms began to take shape on the screen.

This, too, was a rural scene but in the foot hills of far distant Kansas. Lee McDowell was the central figure but the look of hatred on his face must have caused the fairies to pause with dread before trying to picture it. "His life," the fairy said, "will be filled with hatred for womankind, caused by a peculiar disease of the brain." We all noticed signs of this break-down a week ago Saturday night.

The figure of the poor insane man faded, orange groves grew up, and among the trees stood Irving Davis
who smiled and smiled and smiled, in this way preventing frost.

Arthur Sauer appeared, surrounded by a myriad of roses and one Rose divinely fair was hanging on his arm. Her black hair, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes reminded me very much of a Rose we used to see at Poly.

Harvey Hall appeared next; as comical, fat and funny as ever. He was standing in a restaurant, in the midst of the desert. Its purpose was to accommodate the Yuma and Mojave Indians at Palo Verde. In the windows were exposed bottles of Hall's hair restorer, warranted to grow hair anywhere in twenty minutes.

The scene changed. There Peter Knudsen appeared, a missionary, preaching to the heathen.

Next followed a dear little white house in the shaded streets of Santa Barbara. On the porch sat a woman and a little girl with blue eyes and sunny brown hair. Although the child was a stranger, the sweet smile of the woman could not fail to claim recognition. It was Hazel Griffith.

With a quick change from Santa Barbara, a building bearing these words appeared, "Creamery, Kenneth Beck, Sole Proprietor." In front of the building he stood and beside him a little dark-eyed woman, whose eyes seemed to say, "Dear."

Johnny Adams was surrounded by te'ephone instruments and beside him stood a little woman with a wealth of red hair. Evidently he had invented a new way of telephoning.

The scene changed and there appeared a man of great height. His face wore a quizzical look, not to be mistaken. It was Frank Wallbridge. He was playing with the Portland Beavers, and was speeding toward first base. His speed was certainly remarkable. This picture faded. Again I heard the fairy's silvery voice.

She said, "Carranza will make himself famous by the invention of a machine by which history can be absorbed without even reading it. He also will become a noted physicist."

"Minnie Lomax, the baby of the Senior Class, will become the helpmate of Taylor of great popularity."

The fairy paused, no picture appeared, all was still and I had not yet learned my own future. I said, "What is my fate to be?" Instantly I found myself outside the opening of the cave, I was all alone, my words had broken the spell.

HAZEL WOOD.
Peter Knudsen  LaRue Clifford Watson  Jesse Ralph Shoemaker
Elmer Haron Murphy  Beulah May Watson  Arthur Sauer
Annette G. Girard
Geo. Calven Hopkins
Flossie Mary Matacri
Frank Henry Walbridge

Atilio Pezzoni

Othello C. Linn

Tsunejiro Ashida
Hazel May Griffith
Glen Frederick Wood
Oliver Nathaniel Boone  Alan Edward Stone  John James Adams
Loring J. Wilton  Rachael E. Gould  Minnie Della Lomax
          Eugene Fiedler
James Lee McDowell
Rachael E. Ramage
Geo. Albert Tilton, Jr.

Harvey Louis Hall
Alonzo Carranza

Irving Franklin Davis
Hazel Elizabeth Wood
Kenneth Beck
We, the class of '09, do this day, June 11th, 1909, A. D., in this our last will and testament, bequeath to the faculty, the fond memory of our quiet behavior during study periods.

To our fellow students we will and bequeath our ability and fondness for keeping early hours.

I, Annette Girard, will my talkativeness to Elmer Awi, as he seems to be lacking in that line; my love of the opposite sex to Jean McMillan; my spells of giggling to Raymond McCabe; and my great ambition to run a laundry to Aubrey Dixon.

I, Rachael Gould, leave my charming manners to Gena Bergh; my pull with Mr. Berringer to any one who can get it; my part of the little cosy corner on Pacific Street to Clara Pavla, but retain the owner of the other part; my share in the "rough necks" I leave to Dorothy Mott; my great love for Sunday walks and moving picture shows to Leland Smith; and last but not least, my habit of staying out late, to Dana Kendall and Aubrey Dixon, providing they do not stay later than three o'clock.

I, Hazel Griffith, will my sunny disposition and popularity with the stern sex to Cora Schulze as she may need them in her next two years at Poly; my happy home in Santa Barbara I leave to Dorothy Mott, but I still reserve my interest in one member of the household; my love of danc'ing and good attention while in class may be of some benefit to Velma Pearson. In closing I do now leave my ability to convert the mechanics into botanists to Bess Holloway as I think it will be of great benefit to the school.

I, Minnie Lomax, will my flirtations nature to Amolia Huchting, my graceful form and surplus height I leave to Bess Holloway, and most prec'cous of all, myself, to the Taylor who is smart enough to get me.

I, Flossie Matasci, leave my knowledge of geometry to "Dutch" as it may help him in years to come; to Lilly Guerra, my long curly hair; my stunt of taking walks during geometry class to Ray Briggs; and lastly my cozy home on the Osca, to who ever may be able to "win" him.

I, Rachael Ramage, leave my ability to entertain in the home, to Diana Kendall; my winning ways and power of capturing members of the opposite sex to Dorothy Mott; my high standing in geometry to Raymond McCabe; my mode of transportation to See Canyon to Aubrey Dixon as he has had experience in that line; my bridge on Santa Rosa Street to Cara Pavla; and lastly to Geo. Buck my orange orchard in southern California, but I still retain my orange peddler.

I, Hazel Wood, leave my high standing in all classes to Selina Wysz; my interest in mechanics to Florence Van Wormer; my musical talent to Cora Schulze; my good behavior in class to Velma Pearson; and lastly my pull with Mr. Pearson to Jean McMillan and hope that she will improve on it.

I, Beulah Watson, will my desire to excel to Henry Matasci; my faculty pull to Harold Reilly; my ability as an overseer of the Domestic Science Building to Fred Markoff; my inquisitiveness and power to butt in to Elmer Awi; and last of all my gracefulness when I trip the light fantastic, to Dora Bergh.
I, John Adams, will my ability as a queener to Elmer Aml, my high marks in Tr'g to Ray Evans, and my everlasting name as a true sport to Leo Weisenberger.

I, T. Ashida, will my knowledge of surveying to George Buck, my good looks to Raymond Briggs, and my ability for playing tennis to Walter Keffer.

I, Oliver Boone, will my seat in lovers' flat to Floyd Patterson, my general good nature over history marks to Harold Reilly, and my peg top corduroys to Mannel Huerrera.

I, Kenneth Beck, will my knowledge in making cheese to Harry Leffler, my ability to play football to Harry Riddle, and my talent in sprinting to Charley Sheppard.

I, Alenzo Carranza, will my knowledge of electricity to Merton Stout, my drag in all classes to Oswald Judd, and my knowledge of fighting to Ralph Pease.

I, Irving Davis, will my boisterous nature to Willie Steinbeck, and my old white corduroys to Arthur Gottfriedsen.

I, Eugene Feldler, will my ninety-foot hammer throw to Ray Briggs who will need it for next year's championship, and my knowledge of detecting bogus letters to Ray McCabe.

I, Harvey Hall, will my flirty nature to Fred Markloff, my power to tip the scales at 220 lbs. to Bob Shaw.

I, George Hopkins, will my knowledge of automobiles to Eugene Vought, my classy manners on the baseball diamond to Joseph Bianchi, and my general hot air to David Rich.

I, Pete Knudsen, will my fighting class to Henry Berkmeyer, and my experiences on midnight strolls to Anson Pierce.

I, Lee McDowell, will my ability as a piano-box painter to Louis Colhart, and my position as yell leader to Lawrence Swerdfeger.

I, Elmer Murphy, will my ability to pitch ball to Raymond Swall, my Arroyo Grande Queen to Verne Taylor, and last of all, my quick temper to Otto Metz.

I, Othello Linn, will my girlish features and winning ways to Lester White.

I, Attilo Pezzoni, will my scientific catching principles to McCabe, my shot-put record to James Willoughby, and my marks in history to Ray Evans.

I, Arthur Sauer, will my knowledge of machinery to Walter Roselip, and my meek and quiet disposition to Edgar Duncan.

I, Alan Stone, will my curly hair to Leland Smith, my full dress suit to Charles Baumgardner and my little red cap to Clara Palva as she may need it for old acquaintance sake.

I, Ralph Shoemaker, will my college style clothes to Fred Sommers, my old stand-by pipe to Wallace Robertson, and my knowledge in chemistry to Roland Curtis.

I, George Titton, will my ability as a draftsman to Donald Cox, providing he can open and shut window, and my share in the Poly swimming hole to Frank Pedley.

I, Loring Wilson, will my silly grin to Charles Sheppard and my ability to move fast to Wheeler King, as he may need it in chain surveying in years to come.

I, Glen Wood, will my knowledge of gas machinery to William Joplin, and my easy way of going through life on what I already know to Harold Burket.

I, Frank Walbridge, will my scien-
tiflic principles of pole climbing to Henry Matasci, my knowledge of singing to Elmer Awl, and my long legs to Willie Steinbeck.

I, La Rue Watson, will my share in the Coffee Club to John Taylor and last but not least, what I know of Hathaway avenue to Mr. Pearson.

We, the class of 1909, will to the class of 1910 this old shoe and other tokens which may be gathered from secret corners and hiding places.

Lastly, we, the class of '09 appoint Edward Curl executor of this, our last will and testament.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have set our hand and seal, this 11th day of June, 1909. Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of the members of the class of 1909.

PRESENTATION
OF SPADE

Our exercises are not complete until one more duty is performed and as president of this, the largest class which has left the guiding hand of its instructors, I hand down to those that follow us, the guardianship of the spade. I entered this class during the year of 1908, and having belonged to a former class I know something of the exciting times of the pioneer class that formed this custom. There had been a general skir-mish over the class colors and finding it rather hard to keep them flying, they must have taken it into their heads to put something upon the grounds that would remain after they should have gone, probably never to return again. So it was that the class of "'06" traveled over the dusty road from town in the wee small hours of the night and unseen by anyone they planted their class tree and departed. Then came the class of "'07." They were very musical and on their class day told us that at the foot of the hill was their class tree.

The class of "'08" set their tree
apart from the others, in a more conspicuous place, and left to our charge their sacred spade, which I assure you, owing to the number of us, has had plenty of care and rests secure in our hands.

On May 24, 1909, at 10:30 o'clock we assembled on the grounds and with due ceremony planted our class tree, which will mark the grounds and tell of the largest class that has as yet left the doors of this institution.

Vice President and Members of the Junior Class, I present you with this spade with its sacred tradition and charge you with the duty of carefully handling and preserving it for future classes.

The best wishes of the class of 1909 are with you during your remaining days at Polytechnic.  

H. L. HALL.

RESPONSE BY JUNIOR  
VICE-PRESIDENT

Guardian of the Spade, Reverend Seniors and Fellow Students:

It is with a deep sense of the trust imposed upon me that I this day accept the guardianship of this cherished spade.

In one way there seems a certain lack of the fitting, in that I, a mere girl, and unskilled in the noble pursuit of agriculture, should receive this honored implement. My predecessor was a distinguished member of the class that make it their life study to inquire into the proper manner of putting the spade in the soil—in other words, he was a farmer.

I can only give one reason to justify the selection of a member of the Household Arts course for such a responsible position, that among us so great is the reverence for the tradition of the school, particularly for the planting of a tree that shall carry the name of each class to posterity, that any one of us might be entrusted with the care of this spade.

It was said of a famous Greek race that any one of the citizens was competent to be a ruler. If devotion could qualify, and I think it does, I might say that any Junior is worthy to be entrusted with this historic tool.

I shall ever try faithfully to imitate the conduct of my predecessors, and to fulfill the duties of my responsible position.

For this honor I thank you.

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