



# Social Happenings

POLYTECHNIC

The first social event of the year was a reception to the new students given by the Y. M. C. A. It was held Wednesday, October 15. The guests were tagged before and behind. This aroused a great deal of curiosity and proved an easy means of introduction. After a short programme Mr. Henderson told of the benefits of the Y. M. C. A. membership. Some school trophies were on exhibition and a short speech from Mr. Edwards on their history concluded the evening's entertainment.

The Stag Rodeo was an enjoyable affair for the "boys." The girls knew little of it except what they heard from the roof of the Dormitory porch. Pillows were seen flying through the air while a boxing match and a game of leap frog were in progress. Judging from the noise a delightful time was enjoyed. Refreshments consisting of ice-cream and watermelon were served on the lawn. A number of the girls appeared to share the good things and

October 1st, a reception was given to the new students of the Polytechnic school by various churches. It was a rainy night but the Corona Hall was enough to forget the weather. The selections were served in and a very pleasant

The exhibit of samples of cookery which included bread, pastries, confectionary and preserves prepared by the Polytechnic girls, was admired by all.

The six horses, the pride of the school, were also entered and were in a class by themselves and consequently carried off the awards.

The Polytechnic exhibit at the Agricultural Fair held at Arroyo Grande was said to be the star feature and it proved very interesting to all those who attended.

The freshmen were given their annual bath this month. All those not present missed an enjoyable time.

Freshmen Shaw and Fiscalini are recuperating from an extended snipe hunt in the canyon back of the school. Ask them about it. They are always willing to tell the equipment they took along and the time they had.

This year we number among our freshmen Paul Condit, from Ohio, Ray Williams, from Montana, Frank Rielly, from Colorado and K. Tumenitu, from Japan.

On the evening of December 3, "the first Friday of the month," a party of dormitory boys spent the evening at the girl's dormitory, assisting in a program of dancing, music, and candy pulling. The faculty were well represented by Mrs. Johnson, Miss Gillett, Miss Secrest, Miss Howell, Miss Chase, and additional very welcome guests were Mr. and Mrs. Smith and cousin, Mr. Crumb.

Mr. Coleman and Mr. Johnston spent the Thanksgiving holidays at Morro hunting ducks. They came back with the limit.

Ralph Pease took a vacation of three days to straighten up his room, as his father came Saturday night, Dec. 4th, and spent Sunday at the Dormitory.

Mr. Smith and family moved out to the Girl's Dormitory after Thanksgiving.

January 9th Mrs. Johnston chaperoned a party of boys and girls on a climb up Bishop's peak.

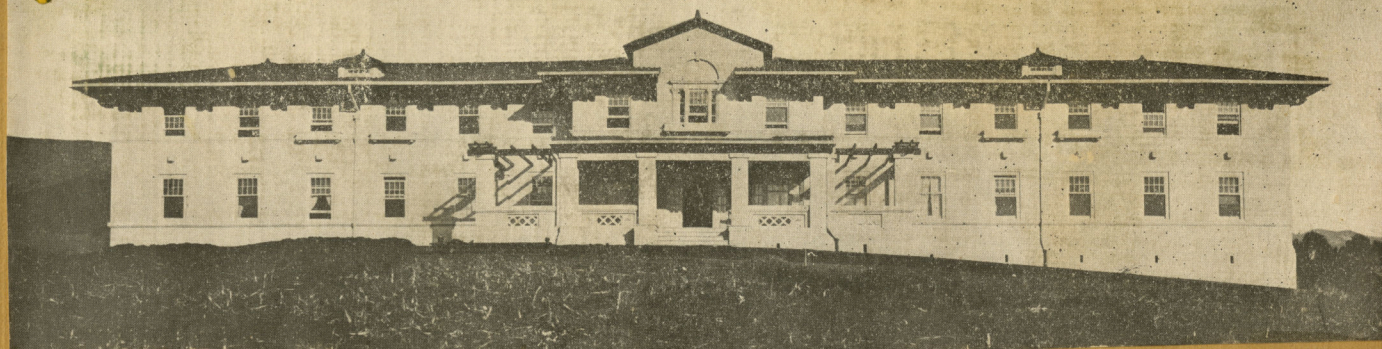
Mrs. Johnston spent spring vacation visiting her brother at Long Beach. All of the boys were very glad to see her back again.

Mrs. Johnson. Nap, six and four is eleven or six and four are eleven?

Nap. I think six and four are eleven is correct.

Mrs. J. When I went to school six and four used to be ten.

We are all hoping for and looking forward to one of the best parties of the year in the dedication of the new dining hall.



One of the most delightful events of the season was the first dance of the series given by the Student Body. It was held in the new dining hall. A large crowd was there to enjoy the dancing on the fine new floor. The music was furnished by St. Clair's orchestra. The committee in charge deserve great credit for the success of the evening.

The second dance of the series was given Friday, February 18, in the dining hall, and it proved to be as equally enjoyable as the former one.

Valentine evening a guest's dinner was given at the new dining hall, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the regular boarders and the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Hillard, Mr. and Mrs. Kemper,

Mr. and Mrs. Pinnell, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Helen Allen, Mr. Muma and Mr. and Mrs. Tavenner. The decorations were red hearts, red geraniums and asparagus ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Tavenner and Mr. Condit favored us with music between courses.

A second guests dinner was given on the evening of Washington's birthday. The decorations were American flags and the place cards were tiny hatchets, decorated with miniature flags. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Rubel, Mrs. Rubel, Sr., Mrs. Lind and daughter, Miss Jean Lind, Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Feidler. Mr. Rubel favored us during the course of the dinner with his favorite song, "The Little Robin." After both dinners the floor was cleared and dancing was indulged in.

Our old friend, Rowdy, passed away last week. His death was mourned by many of his friends.

The senior girls are giving their luncheons now. On the 18th Alma Miossi entertained Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. Berringer, and Mr. Johnson. Gena Bergh's luncheon took place on the 25th when Dr. and Mrs. Anderson and Mr. Smith and wife were the guests.

The new dining hall will be completed by February 1st.

"Were you ever surrounded by wolves," asked Hamaker?

"No but I used to open the dining room door in the Poly dining hall," said Malloy.

Mr. Crumb and Merton Weymouth went on a two days fishing trip up Chorro creek. After spending most of the night trying to keep a fire going, Mr. Krum is reported to have "said things" about Sunny California and to have longed for the mild winters of New York State.



The Residents of the Boys'  
Dormitory

California Polytechnic  
School

At Home Friday Evening,  
October eighth, nine-  
teen hundred and  
nine.

The Dormitory boys gave everyone a good time at the new Dormitory Friday, October 8. There was dancing in the living room and down the long halls. Upstairs, games were played, and the shouts coming from the players seemed to show that they were having a good time. The living room was prettily decorated with greens and pennants. Delightful refreshments were served. In every way the boys proved themselves most admirable hosts.

Mrs. Francis Johnston of San Francisco is the new house mother of the large dormitory and is making a pleasant and cheery nurse for her family of boys.

Mr. Johnston went over to Lopez Canon for the opening days' fishing. Edgar Duncan, Walter Kendall and George Mendenhall also went.

Mr. Coleman and Mr. Johnston spent the Thanksgiving holidays at Morro hunting ducks. They came back with the limit.

Mr. Coleman spent spring vacation on his ranch near Modesto.



Boys' Dormitory  
Cal. Polytechnic School  
San Luis Obispo, Cal.

*Did not dance*

Order of Dances



1. WALTZ

*Mr. Farmer*

2. TWO STEP

3. WALTZ

4. TWO STEP

5. WALTZ

*My George*

6. TWO STEP

7. WALTZ

Order of Dances



8. TWO STEP

9. WALTZ

10. TWO STEP

11. WALTZ

*Edgar Duncan*

12. TWO STEP

13. SPECIAL

14. SPECIAL

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Boys Dormitory  
Cal. Polytechnic  
San Luis Obispo, Cal.



# FOOTBALL

Foot Ball season opened with a snappy game with The University of Southern California. Although the score was decidedly against the home team, it was very evident that our boys know the game, but was out classed both in weight and age.

Briggs Captain  
Pease Manager



Poly. Grounds.

U.  
S.  
C.

Score  
51



S.

Score  
0



Pease  
Curtis  
Metz  
Hayward  
Flint  
Foster  
Reilley  
Wiloughby  
Buck  
Yates  
Briggs  
Shipsey  
Rich

Right End  
Right Tackle  
Right Guard  
Center  
Left Guard  
Left Tackle  
Left End  
Quarter Back  
Right Half Back  
Left Half Back  
Full Back  
Sub.  
Sub.



(A. Hageltinger)

A mascot has been obtained by the Dormitory boys. It is a large tiger cat and is called Budweiser.

**FOOT - BALL**  
**University of Southern Calif.**  
**vs**  
**Calif. Polytechnic School**  
**Saturday, Oct. 9, '09**  
**AT 2:30 P. M. - POLYTECHNIC GROUNDS**  
**Admission 50 Cents**



## Score 0

The Mechanics made the greatest part of their gains by punting, while the "Ags" made their gains by line bucking where their greater weight counted heavily against the Mechanics.

On November 17 a game of football was played between the Agricultural students and the Mechanics. All classes were dismissed at 3:15 and great excitement prevailed. Many were the slams given to the "Farmers" and the "Mechanics." The game started at about 3:45, with Mr. Rubel as referee and Mr. Edwards as umpire.

Buck's punting for the Mechanics exceedingly good and kept the "Ags" on the defensive the greater part of the time. Not once did they threaten the Mechanics goal, while the Mechanics threatened the "Ags" goal several times and made two touch backs.

Riley and Shipsey were the star players for the Mechanics. Riley for his long gains on punts and Shipsey for his speed in tackling. Pease, Buick and Murray also did some fine work.

Willoughby was the star on the "Ags" side for his tackles were fine and several times he saved the day for the "Ags" by preventing touchdowns when he was the last man to pass.

The Mechanics outplayed their rivals from start to finish, although the "Farmers" outweighed the "Mechanics" by nearly fifteen pounds per man.



## Score 0

The lineup was as follows:

"Ags"		Mechanics
Hazeltine.....	end.....	Murray
Fiscaline.....	tackle.....	Eastman
Yates.....	half.....	Bianchi, Metz
Briggs.....	full.....	Buck
Foster.....	halves.....	Reilly
Flint.....	tackles.....	Freeman
Awl.....	end.....	Shipsey
Sheppard.....	guard.....	Sheppard
Heyward.....	center.....	Mendenhall
Willoughby.....	quarter.....	Pease
Swordfiger.....	guard.....	Pedley

## Football Necessities

Fourteen miles or so of bandage  
Of the very finest gauze  
You will need; and you would better  
Have some liniment, because  
There are times—though I'll confess  
that  
They are really very rare—  
When a man's but slightly injured,  
And just needs a rubber's care.

Half a dozen expert surgeons  
You should have around the field,  
(There are times when football bruises  
To their ministrations yield.)  
Have an operating table  
Right near by. It will enhance  
The true worth of these precautions  
If you have an ambulance.

One thing more alone I think of,  
That is this, a well-trained nurse  
(For, of course, the undertaker  
Has been told to send a hearse.)  
Now your team's prepared for action;  
Those who live throughout the  
fray  
May be happy in the knowledge  
They may die some other day.



# FOOT BALL

San Luis High vs. Polytechnic  
BASE BALL PARK  
Nov. 25 - - - 2:30 p. m.  
Admission Adults 50 Children 25c

## FOOTBALL

The game of Foot Ball Thanksgiving day between San Luis High and the Polytechnic was more of an exhibition of an aquatic sport than an exhibition of the game.

I'd like to see S. L. H. win a foot ball game.

## WANTED

Prin. of High School—Foot ball back from Poly.

The line up was as follows:

Polytechnic	San Luis
Awl, Shipsey	L. E. Luchessa, Sandercock
Curtis	L. T. Peterson, Luchessa
Freeman	L. G.
Hayward	C. Keffer
Metz	R. G. McFadden
Flint	R. T. Tognazzini, Fitzgerald
Murray, Pease	R. E. Norton
Willoughby	Q. Cox
Foster	R. H. Cheda
Reilly	L. H. Black
Briggs	F. Fitzgerald, Tognazzini



Cal. Polytechnic vs. San Luis High

On Saturday, December 11, our Football team went to Santa Maria to play the Loyal sons. The game was called at 1:30. The teams were of about equal weight. The Loyal Sons team was quick to see an opening and take advantage of it, but showed lack of team work and training. On the other hand our team played a good game although it lacked the snap of the game of the previous Saturday, on account of the poor condition of the men.

The total score was 30 to 0 in our favor. No goals were kicked during the game.



I'd like to see Mr. Coleman's sideburns grow.

Miss S (in arithmetic)—Mr. Coleman what do you do all that for?  
Prof. C.—I don't know.

Shipsey—Awb. Right end.  
Wint. Right tackle.  
Metz—Eastman. Right guard.  
Hayward Center.  
Freeman Left guard.  
Curtis Left tackle.  
Murray—Pease. Left end.  
Willoughby Quarter B.  
Reily Right H.B.  
Foster Left H.B.  
Buck—Briggs. Full B.



Football Squad  
Cal. Polytechnic School  
San Luis Obispo, Cal.

A. M.—Gee isn't Briggs a swell dancer?

R. M.—Sure, I could waltz through life with him."



Oh You Base Ball Game.

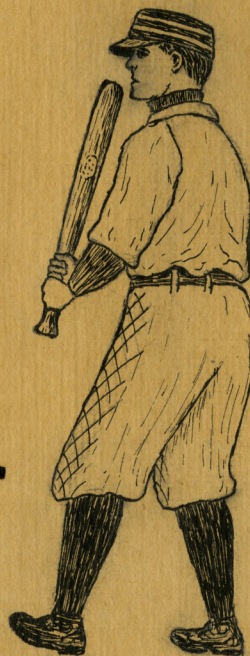


The baseball season opened with plenty of spirit but very poor weather. Our first game was to have been with Arroyo Grande but had to be postponed on account of rain.

The first game was with San Luis High and was called at 2:30 January 22, 1910. Owing to inexperience, the men on both teams were nervous so that on the whole the game was rather poor. The High School started out with a lead of four runs but after that we settled down and shut them out while we piled up runs until the score was 14 to 4 in our favor at the end of the ninth inning.

The lineup for both teams were as follows:

S. L. H.		Polytechnic
Jensen	catcher	Condit
Wickenden	pitcher	Colthart
Crow	first	Duncan
Banks	second	Metz
Smith	third	Shipsey
Fitzpatrick	short	Willoughby
Van Gordon	left	White
Nolan	center	Murray
Tognazzini	right	Cox





Sandercock. C.  
 Condit. P.  
 Anderson. 1<sup>st</sup> B.  
 Hazeltine. 2<sup>nd</sup> B.  
 Shipsey. 3<sup>rd</sup> B.  
 Murray. S.s.  
 Toy. L.f.  
 Hamaker. C.f.  
 Weymouth. R.f.

Walter Kendall - Captain.

Yates - Catcher.  
 Kendall - Pitcher.  
 Duncan - 1<sup>st</sup> Base  
 Dixon - 2<sup>nd</sup> "  
 Buck - 3<sup>rd</sup> "  
 Cothart - S.s.  
 Bianchi - L.f.  
 Taylor - C.f.  
 Evens - R.f.

Paul. C.  
 Roberts. P.  
 Cox. 1<sup>st</sup> B.  
 Metz. 2<sup>nd</sup> B.  
 Willoughby. 3<sup>rd</sup> B.  
 McDonald. S.s.  
 White. L.f.  
 Shaw. C.f.  
 Sommers. R.f.  
 PED.

## The Snipe Hunt

Our party consisted of several of the older boys and a few of the ignorant "Freshies." The night was a perfect one, with a full moon shining brightly from the starry heavens.

After equipping ourselves with sufficient candles and pillow cases, we left the dormitory just after the last signal for bed-time, which was the flashing of the lights. Among those present S— and F— seemed to be the only capable men for the tedious, nerve racking task of holding the sack. After a lengthy

"snipe-calls" were heard. At last one of the Seniors heard the cry of a coyote and suggested that we pitch camp, as snipe must be quite plentiful in this locality. F— finally succeeded in getting his outfit into place. We left him sitting beside his pillow case, holding it open at the end, and with a candle in his hand, all this in hopes that the light of the candle might attract the

journey across the country S— was located in a creek bed and told to stay by his post under any circumstances. He lighted his candle, propped open the pillow case and said that he was ready. Before we left he asked what he should do with the snipe as they flew into the sack. We left careful instructions regarding the method of wringing the snipes' necks and after inspecting his outfit carefully we went on with our other adventuresome young lad F—

Mile after mile we walked and still no

snipe and that in their sudden rush toward the light they would accidentally fly into the open sack.

We older fellows returned home and after some two hours, in came our royal "Freshmen," evidently disgusted with snipe-hunting. Their sacks were empty, their candles had all been burned, in vain, for the snipe-hunt had been a failure.

AWL

Freshmen Shaw and Fiscalini are recuperating from an extended snipe hunt in the canyon back of the school. Ask them about it. They are always willing to tell the equipment they took along and the time they had.



Seniors.

Score 25.  
Walter Kendall - Capt.

George Buck - Catcher.

Louis Colthart - Pitcher.

Edgar Duncan - 1<sup>st</sup> Base

Aubrey Wixon - 2<sup>nd</sup> "

Walter Kendall - 3<sup>rd</sup> "

Joe Bianchi - S.S.

Ray Evans - R. F.

John Taylor - L. F.

Ernest Yates - C. F.

I can't get 'em up!  
I can't get 'em up!  
I can't get 'em up at all  
The freshie is worse than the junior,  
The junior is worse than the senior,  
And the professors are the worst of all

Faculty

Score 2.  
W. E. Coleman - Capt.

W. E. Coleman - Catcher

J. M. Johnston - Pitcher

H. B. Waters - 1<sup>st</sup> Base

C. W. Rubel - 2<sup>nd</sup> "

J. M. Duffy - 3<sup>rd</sup> "

K. S. Hazeltine - S. S.

A. R. Carranza - R. F.

J. L. McDowell - L. F.

J. J. Condit - C. F.



George Mendenhall.  
"Goldilocks"

Polytechnic 21 Santa Maria 2

On February 26, Poly was avenged in full for what happened at Santa Maria January 29, 1910. The Santa Maria boys journeyed up here expecting to repeat the former victory, but were disappointed.

The game started well. We scored two runs in the first inning, and they scored one; then we each scored in the second, leaving the score 3 to 2 in our favor. After that we had a regular merry-go-round leaving the score very much in our favor.

The lineup was as follows:

Polytechnic		Santa Maria
Condit	catcher	Langloys
Colhart	pitcher	Radke
Duncan	first	Anderson
Metz	second	Riner
Shipsey	third	Davis
Willoughby	s. s.	Briggs
McDourld	r. f.	Marciel
Murray	c. f.	Vierra
White	l. f.	Finley



## BASEBALL

Santa Maria 2

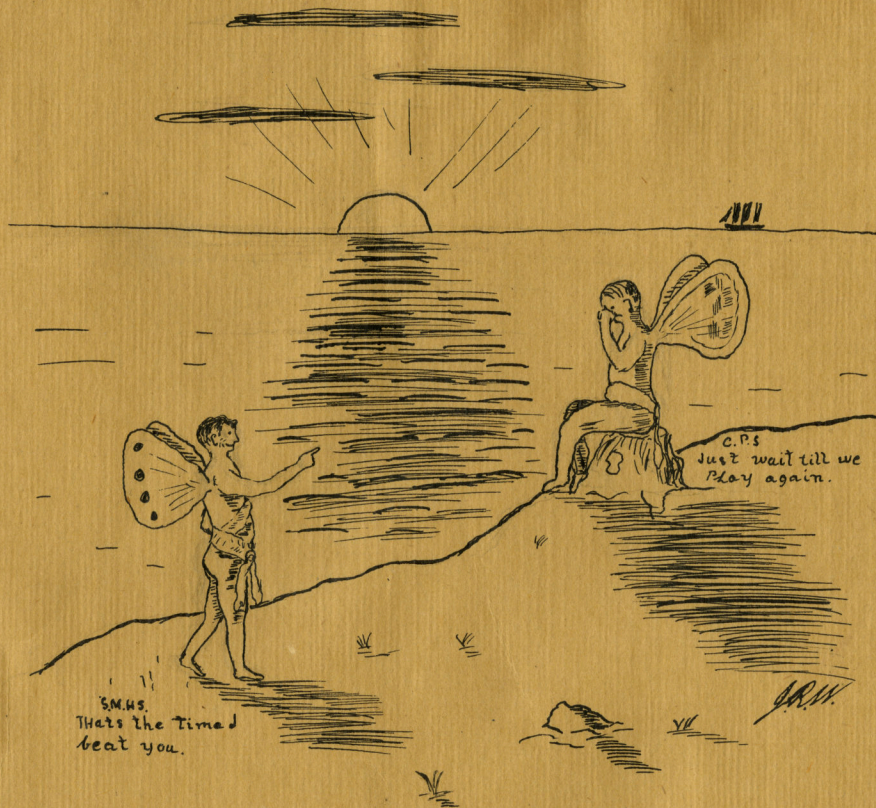
vs.

Polytechnic 21.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, '10

AT 1:00 P. M. - - - POLYTECHNIC GROUNDS

ADMISSION 25 CENTS



### Santa Maria vs Polytechnic

On January 29th was the second game of the season. We played Santa Maria at Santa Maria. At one o'clock we went out for practice until the game was called at 1:30. Poly's team was first at bat. We did not score in the first inning but Santa Maria scored five runs and kept adding to this until the score stood 10 to 4 in favor of Santa Maria. Our boys held them down to this and run up Poly's score to 8 at the beginning of the first half of the ninth. Willoughby scored, Murray struck out Shipsey got third and Cox struck out. McDonald came up next and got a pop fly to second which Grey caught. The game ended with a score of 10 to 9 in favor of Santa Maria. The lineup was as follows:

Santa Maria		Polytechnic
H. Langley	catcher	Condit
Tunnel	pitcher	Colthart
Langley	first	Duncan
Grey	second	Willoughby
Martin	third	Shipsey
Briggs	short	Murray
Radke	l. f.	White
G. Vierra	c. f.	McDonald
A. Davis	r. f.	Cox



Polotechnic 12 San Luis  
 On Saturday March the Luis  
 team crossed bats with the Luis  
 High team for the second time this  
 season. We desired to shut them  
 out just for old times sake, but  
 through a couple of bad errors  
 they scored two runs in about the  
 middle of the game. Our men  
 played steady in the first innings  
 for the first time this year and out-  
 side of the two or three errors  
 played a good game. The high  
 school team kept well on terra  
 firma until the first of the ninth  
 inning when we made several good  
 hits and got the balloon started up;  
 this ascension cost them seven runs  
 to us.

Our batting was not as good as  
 usual, but the fielding was about  
 the same.

We missed Paul Condit's gift  
 of gab behind the bat and also his  
 heavy sticking. The lineup was  
 follows:

Polytechnic	vs	S. L. O. H. S.
Colhart	catcher	Tognazini
Roberts	pitcher	Wickenden
Duncan	first	Fitzgerald
Metz	second	Fitzpatric
Shipsey	third	Smith
Willoughby	s. s.	Banks
McDonald	r. f.	Jersen
Murry	c. f.	Van Gordon
White	l. f.	Sanders



Geel! but I wish I could see dat game.  
 J.R.N.

BASEBALL  
 S. L. High Vs. Poly  
 March 5  
 Price 25 cts.



Pedley---A short cut to Wades.

F. P.---"I wonder who's kissing her now?"

Pedley wanted the brakeman to put out the lights on the train going south. Must be a lady in the case. Enquire boys.



Two little freshmen driving on the run  
Driver smashed the rig, then there  
was one.

When did tobacco take a raise?  
When Pedley and Anderson took a  
fifteen dollar joy ride for a nickle sack of  
Durham.



**BASE BALL**  
**SANTA BARBARA**  
**vs**  
**POLYTECHNIC**

**SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1910**  
2:00 P. M. - POLYTECHNIC GROUNDS  
ADMISSION 25 CENTS

Santa Barbara  
Score 8.

vs.

Polytechnic.  
Score 2.

### At the Game.

When you take her out to the ball game,  
And you're packed in the stand with the crowd  
Isn't it nice to have her ask you

In a voice that is fearfully loud:  
"What makes the player who throws the ball  
Wave his arms like that?"

And—"Don't you think its mean in them  
Not letting the umpire bat?"

And when a home player steals second and third  
By a glorious slides to the base,  
She says: It's cruel for the crowd to cheer  
When that poor fellow fell on his face."

Then you try to explain, and she says:  
"Oh, I see! But why don't the rest of the players  
Wear an apron to keep their suits clean

Like the man with the muggle on wears?"  
And—"Why do you say the pitcher's no good  
When he's hitting the bat every time?"

And—"Why don't the policemen arrest them,  
Isn't stealing bases a crime?"

Then, after you've answered these questions,  
And two or three million more  
You ask in the crowd as you go out the gate  
To find out what was the score.

Wide Awake—Shepphard

Farming Notes

The boys were talking about shocking hay when Fat Sheppard asked in an astonishing manner "What is shocking hay? Is it loading it into a wagon?"

Midget Sheppard had a monkey on a painted stick,  
He sucked the paint all off one day  
and it made poor midget sick.

Prof. B.—What three words are used most in this room?"  
Fat S.—"I don't know."  
Prof. B.—"That's right."

Fat Sheppard says, "Before I came to eat at the dormitory I weighed as much as a man, now I weigh as much as a horse."

STUNG

Fat S—"Good evening."  
She—"Good evening"  
Fat S—"Will you take a walk down the street with me?"  
She—"Well I should say not."

Midgets Appetizer.

Turn failure into victory,  
Don't let your courage fade,  
And if you get a lemon,  
Why make a lemonade.—Ex.



Sibley---(What's the object in this.)

Prof. Ewing—Mr. Sibley can you tell me what Q. E. D. means?

Sibley (rather surprised)—I didn't get that far in Latin.





Lee McDowell is preparing to spend Christmas here, as his old friend Dairy Inspector Mr. Starr, is back again

Prof. McD—(After vainly trying for forty minutes to get the girls in dairying to answer some of his questions)—“Well I guess you girls might as well study your notes as to have me preach them to you—and the Lord Help You if You Don't.”

Prof. McD.—You don't want to blow in the milk Leffler.  
Leffler.—Why does that sour it?

McDowell says that churning was first done in the skins of animals that had been sewed up. Poor animals.

When is a joke not a joke?  
When Prof. McD gets a letter written in a feminine hand twice a week with postage due.

A Poly Co-ed---(In speaking of McDowell) said, “I don't like his actions but his face looks good to me.”

P. S.---That's a hunch Mac.



Picture Pedly and Leffler not wanting to fight;

Leff.

### Beautiful Eyes

Two Dormitory lads at break of day  
Over the track went so they say,  
Leff, who was noted in cheese making fame,  
Frank, for his art in the rig smashing game.

One with the fire of fight in his eye  
The other muttering a battle cry.  
No one knew who struck the first blow,  
But you can guess they did not rain slow  
There was a biff, a boom and a bang,  
Neither of the two seemed to give a hang,  
The dust just flew and words flew too  
Things were hotter than a Spanish stew.

When the strife of the battle was o'er,  
Oh such optics, for evermore  
Both left the field looking sort of wise.  
And now they have such beautiful eyes.

—O. C. D., '10

Tid Bits—What McDowell eats when the  
D. S. girls give him a feed.



Junior---“Did you hear about McDowell getting his arm taken off.

Freshmen---It was all right yesterday.

Junior---He put his arm around the new stenographer at the dance last night and she took it off.



F A M R F



Don't ever be so inquisitive as to read a note written by a girl, for you may find out something about yourself. Signed Walter Kendall.



California Polytechnic School  
San Luis Obispo

The Fire Side Bunch.

Turkey Dinner

Sunday Jan. 23, '10.

Roll

Stanley Shaw.

Walter S. Malloy.

John W. Flink.

Alonso R. Carranza.

Albin Mowen

Walter L. Sundall

Francis Johnston.

Paul E. Gendit.

Wm. B. Shaw.

Earl S. Hageltine

The Lucky Number.

18076

Norman A. Woods. <sup>Shirley</sup>



Prof. J.—You had better leave that chewing tobacco outside.

Pedley—Why, if I did I would not have anything to do inside.

Prof. J.—You might teach those freshmen bad habits.

W. K.—Miss Gillette where is that funny thing that was in here the other day?

Miss G.—If I had a looking glass I would show it to you.

Edgar Duncan was burned seriously while working at the power house. He is improving rapidly.



I'd like to see Prof. Boencke taking the High School's football away from Briggs.

It has been said that Briggs and Pease have a crush on the High School—Information wanted.

Duncan woke up one night after he had been rough housing his neighbor's found himself standing on a g to throw his own mattress e transom.

is thinking seriously of Paso h for next fall. —I wonder

why?

W. K.—“I wonder what makes the high school so attractive to me?”

Briggs—My! but preachers' sons are awful tough.

Prof. B.—Was your father a preacher, Briggs?

Mr. Johnston and John Flint took a trip to Port San Luis to enjoy a few days fishing. “Wag” went along as body-guard and decided that the fish ought to be baited with leather. This accounts

for the rush order for shoes that soon came over the wires to San Luis.

Wheeler has taken the contract to do all the queening for the dormitory boys. He has started in at the girls dormitory and is progressing nicely.



Wheeler (looking at his sore finger)—Why, it's—I'm getting pretty hungry.

Picture King without a smile;

W. K. Looking at his report: “And would that my tongue could utter, The thoughts that arise in me.”

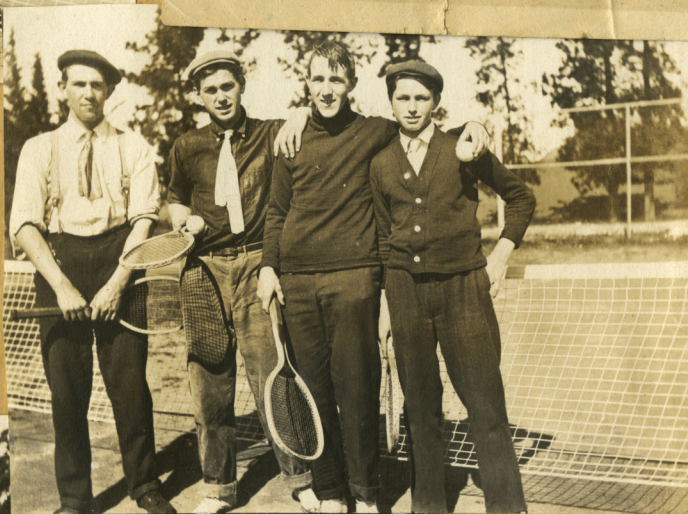
Miss G—Wheeler how is your appetite

Mr. Johnston reports smelt fishing good and John Flint says that “Wag” the Polytechnic bum is excellent at carrying shoes.



Karl Hazeltine while going up the stairs in the Domestic Science Building fell, receiving a severe gash across the knee. He promises us he will be able to run in the Alameda meet to be held May 14.

I'd like to see "Highpockets" keep still when he is playing ball.

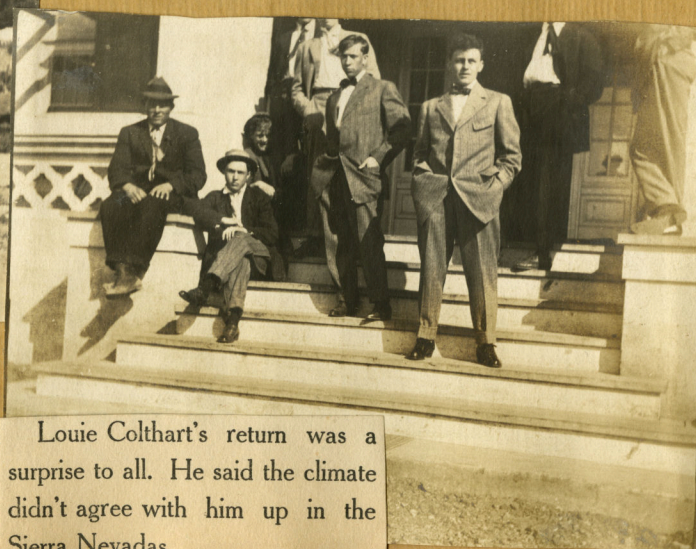


Carl H.---"Do tell."



Louie Colthart left school to take a position in a power house in the Sierra Nevada mountains.

L. C.---"I wonder why they didn't have girls up where I was working?"



Louie Colthart's return was a surprise to all. He said the climate didn't agree with him up in the Sierra Nevadas.





M. E.---"I wonder why I sit at the Faculty table?"



Dora, talking to one of the girls—  
"Mike E reminds me of Blunder looking for the Wishing Gate."



BUILDINGS, FARM, AND NEIGHBORING PEAKS.



JUDGING CLYDESDALES.



POLYTECHNIC'S PRIZE DRAFTERS—PERCHERONS AND CLYDESDALES.



Experimental Plats.



Judging Swine.



Getting a Line on Action.

POULTRY HUSBANDRY.



Section of poultry pens

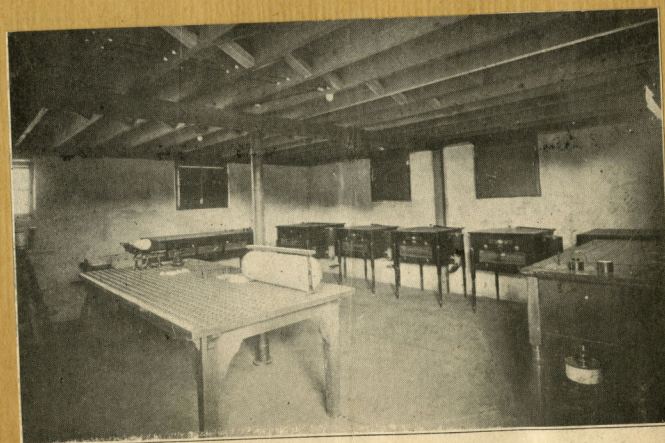
Gal. Poultry

school

San Luis Obispo Cal



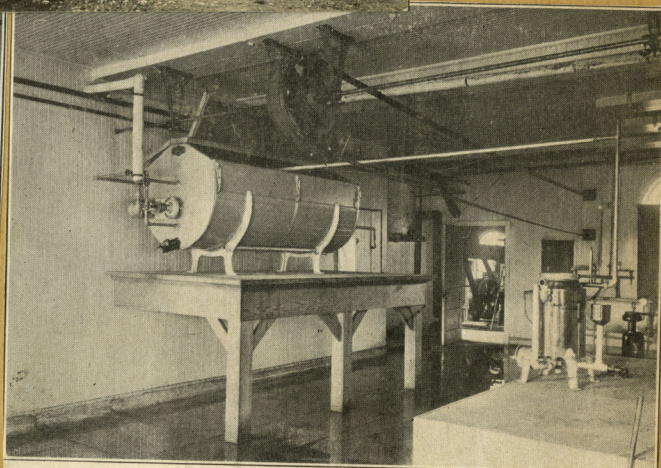
A MODERN TYPE OF POULTRY HOUSES.



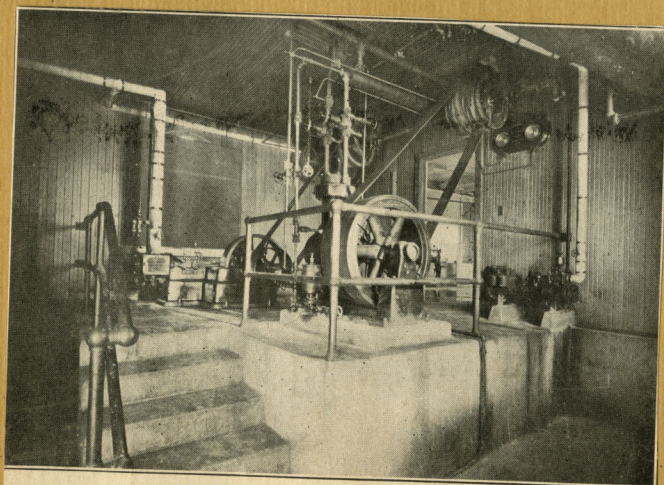
A PARTIAL VIEW OF INCUBATOR CELLAR.



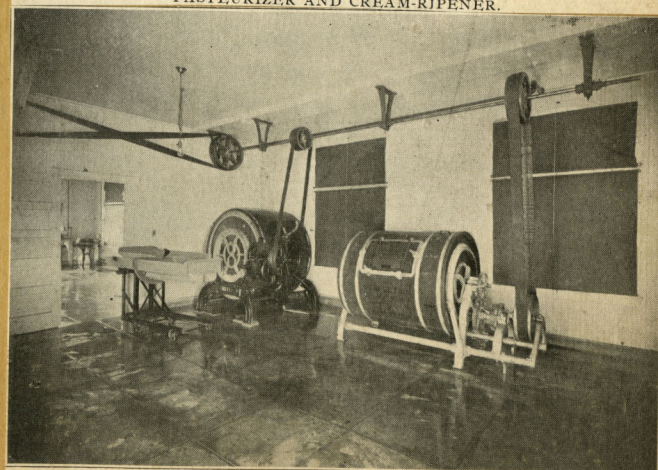
BUTTER MAKING.



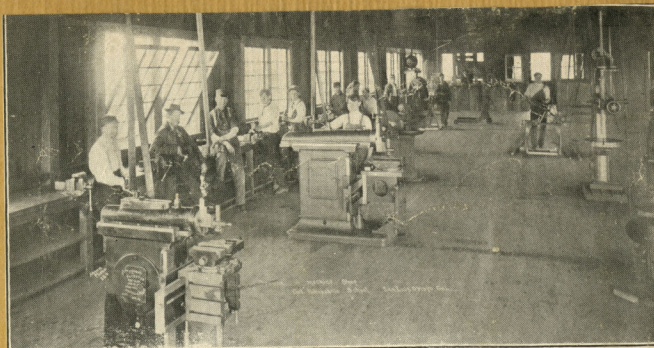
PASTEURIZER AND CREAM-RIPENER.



ENGINE AND REFRIGERATING MACHINE.



A LOOK INTO THE CHURN ROOM.



A SECTION OF THE MACHINE SHOP.



LABORATORY WORK IN SOILS.



THE FORGE SHOP.



SEWING AND DRESSMAKING.



CLASS IN COOKING.









# EVENTS

- x ☒ Dance
- x ☒ Dance
- x ☒ Dance
- x ☒ Baseball
- x — Farce

# SEASON TICKET, 1910

Price \$1.25

## ENTERTAINMENT COURSE

GIVEN BY

## ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY

California Polytechnic School

Purchaser







Over heard in the Marguerite  
Patch while Henry McDonald  
was plucking flower petals.

1---I'll win a girl and keep her.

2---I'll not.

3---I'll win a girl and keep her.

4---I'll not.

(But nobody knows how many  
petals were on the flower.)



M. C.---Those Senior girls make me tired. They followed Aubery and me all the way home from the dance.

Freshmen C.---You are so unsophisticated, Margaret, they think you need a chaperone.

Margaret C.---Why did they call Raymond McCabe "Toby"?

The other girl---Because he was so foolish.

M. C.---Well they never called me Toby.

G. C.---What are you sore about Margaret?

M. C.---Those Senior girls don't want me to have a fellow just because they can't catch one.

Margaret.---That kid has about two grains of sense.

Hazel.---Perhaps he's a relation of yours.

H. S.---Margret why don't you try out for the Farce you ought to make a good actress? You know actresses don't need much sense.

M. C.---"I wonder why there were no joshes in on me last month?"



A. M.---"What do you call Hazeltine, Margaret?"

Margaret---"I don't have to call him. He comes without calling."

Margaret Campbell --- "Every time I open my mouth, they put it into the journal."

Miss H.---What are you trying to do Margaret?

Miss C---I am trying to throw up the window.

Margret drawing ellipse.

Prof. P.---Your lips (ellipse) looks pretty good Margret.

## Paso Robles vs. Polytechnic

Polytechnic this year won the foot ball championship of the League, when, on December 4 our team, with a good crowd of rooters, journeyed to Paso Robles. They defeated the High School team of that place by a score of 46 to 0. Outplayed from the start, Paso Robles stayed with the game through two thirty minute halves, fighting as hard as they could all the time.

## Line up

Shipsey	Right end
Flinn	Right tackle
Metz	Right guard
Hayward	Center
Freeman	Left guard
Curtis	Left tackle
Awl-Murry	Left end

Willoughby	Quarter back
Reilly	Right half back
Foster	Left half back
Briggs	Full back
Awl	Sub
Pease	Sub

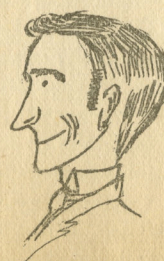
A.R.



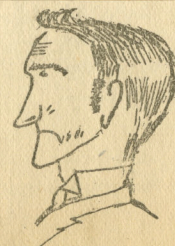
December 4th the football boys went up to Paso Robles. Here again the High School and Hotel El Paso de Robles combined forces and gave us a royal entertainment, for which these people are noted.



## Coach Coleman At The Game.



1.  
As Poly Comes on  
The Field.



2.  
A Bad Fumble.  
Other Sides Ball.



3.  
Victory.

Dora B.---I'd like to died  
laughing.



Whom the girls call Sun  
Bonnet Sue  
Look at him once, then look  
again  
And lo—he has vanished  
from view

There are a great many more  
you know  
But I haven't time for the  
rest  
So I'll just leave it to you  
to judge

Which of the five are the  
best —D. C. B.

To whom did Bessie Holloway?

"Oh, tell me why is Elmer Awl?

Bess H.—Alma let me be your honey.  
A. M.—I can't let everybody be my  
honey

B. H.—No, all (Awl) cant be your  
honey.

H. S.—"Dora, since you know so  
much about botany, what makes this  
plant climb?"

D. B.—"Why, that's the nature of the  
beast."

D. B.---Isn't it funny how  
straight you can walk when a fel-  
low has his arm around you?

### Examples of Freshmen.

Now I'll take a little time  
To mention just a few,  
Providing I can make them  
rhyme  
And save the trouble, too.

First take noble Cassius  
A shark at solving a prop,  
When asked for the loan of  
his eraser,  
Replies, "Aw get a mop."

Then there's our brave Na-  
poleon,  
Noted in snipe hunting  
fame,  
Sadly in need of a chaperon  
For he's always a joke in  
the game.

Oh, yes—and there is dear  
Margaret  
Who seldom ever gets sore,  
That she'd go a bowling  
But somehow mistook the  
door.

Then there's little Ray  
Williams  
With eyes as blue as the  
sky,  
That all the girls have a  
case on,  
But oh, he is so shy.

Yes there's another shy  
laddie



Miss Secret---Dora B. what is  
the most expensive part of a pie?

Dora---The crust.

(Aside---It isn't very expensive  
by the way you use it.)

Freshman Girl—Dora what is your  
favorite song?

Dora---Everyone was meant for someone

Freshman Girl—Do you think that is  
pretty?

Dora—Yes, kind of pretty because  
every time I sing it, it cheers me up so.

Work while you play,  
Play while you work  
That is the way your lessons to shirk.  
All that you do, don't do with your  
might  
For if you do you might get it right  
Dora Berg '10.

Edward Curl wants to know  
means.—He heard it said in  
with E. A. H.



Freshmen---"Barney, why don't you like the girls?"

B. M.---"I like the girls alright but I simply have not got the nerve."



Swimming Pool  
Cal. Polytechnic School  
San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Aster  
Photo  
84

During spring vacation Fred Markloff moved his abode over to the Girls Dormitory.

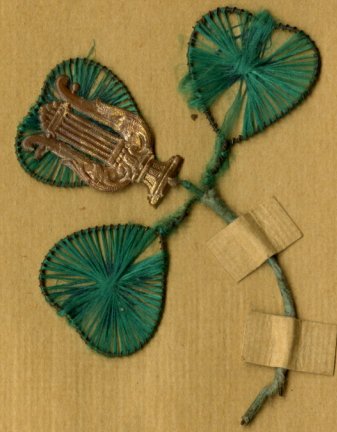
California Polytechnic School

Xmas



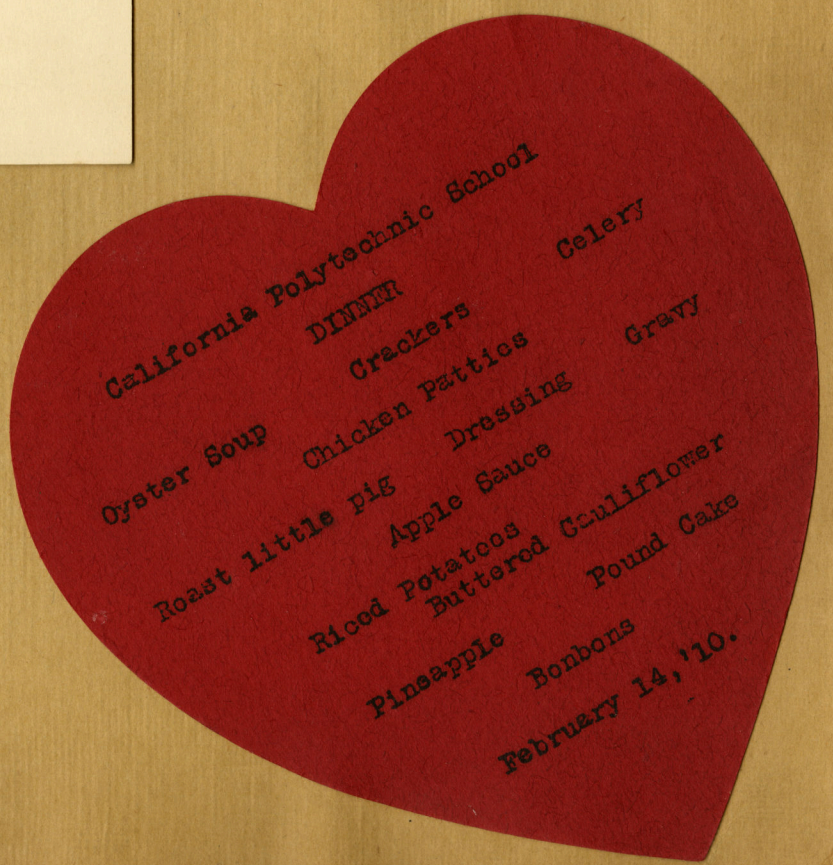
Menu.

December 25th, 1909.



} Mrs. Johnston {  
Dances - We too.

Aubrey C. Dixon  
Charles Swartz.  
J. M. J.  
Allen Allen  
Louie Colthart.



SOUP.

Cream of Polytechnic Chicken a la Reine

Toke Point Cocktail, Iced

Stuffed Green Olives

Celery

Green Onions

Roast Young Turkey, Chestnut Dressing

Cranberry Sauce

Giblet Gravy

Creamed Parsnips

Mashed Hubbard Squash

Mashed Potatoes

Candied Yams a la Louisiana

Assorted Fruit

Fancy Bon Bons

Nuts

Layer Raisins

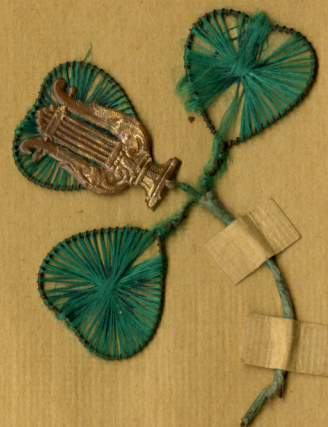
Old Fashioned English Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce

Bents Water Crackers

Roquefort Cheese

Cafe Royal Princessse

NORMAN A. WOODS, Chef de Cuisine



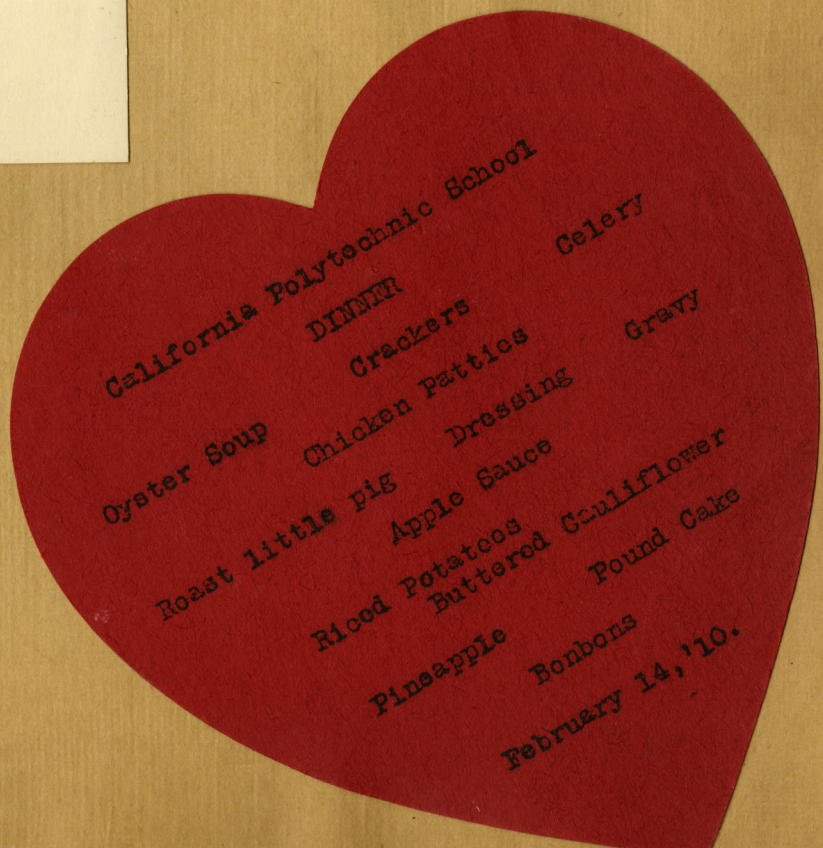
} Mrs. Johnston {  
Frances - We too.

Aubrey C. Dixon

Charles Swartz.

J. M. J.

Allen Allen  
Louie Colthart.

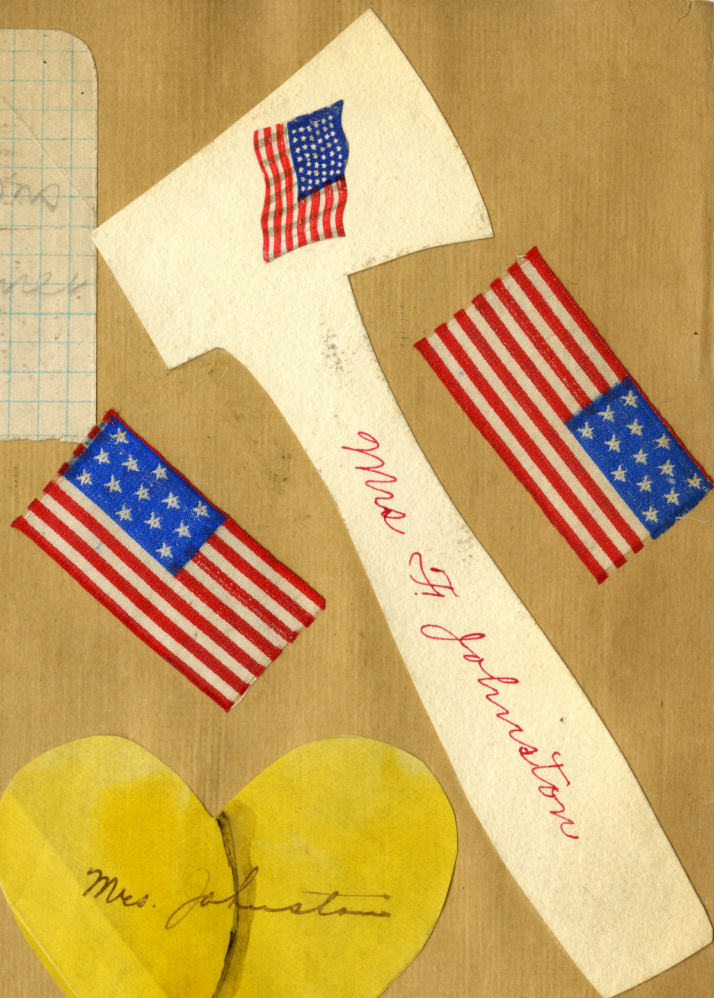




High school maid. -- Well I don't see  
why Bur et couldn't debate, his head  
is nearly as big as his feet.



The girls would  
like Mrs Johnston's  
company at dinner  
tonight





Tent City Pismo, Cal.





SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT JOHN LEONARD

JAMES WILLOUGHBY

ELIZABETH HOLLOWAY

STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT FRANK B. TEDLEY

WHEELER KING

HENRY C. McDONALD

AUBREY DIXON

JOHN TAYLOR

GARL HAZELTINE

JOSEPH EDITOR

EDITOR-IN CHIEF

SOCIAL EDITOR

STAFF ARTIST

NEWS EDITOR

LITERARY EDITOR

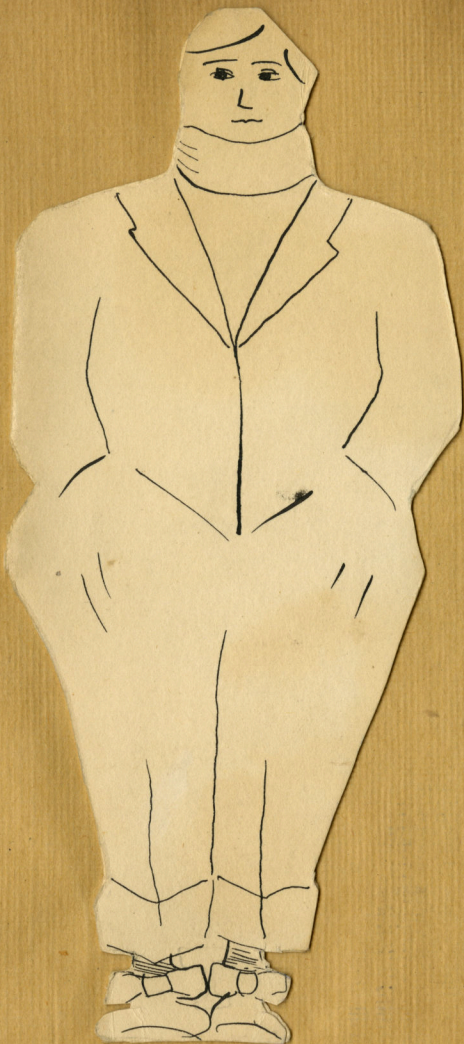
BUSINESS MANAGER

EXCHANGE EDITOR

ATHLETIC EDITOR



Peter Martin  
1913



## C. P. S. '10

### Order of Dances

- 1 Waltz *J. M. E.*
- 2 Two Step *Francis Pedley*
- 3 Waltz *John Flinch*
- 4 Two Step *A. Carranza*
- 5 Waltz *M. Vancouvering*
- 6 Two Step *E. P. Dimeane*
- 7 Waltz *J. M. E.*
- 8 Two Step *B. Stahl*
- 9 Waltz
- 10 Two Step *Ray*
- 11 Waltz
- 12 Two Step *Home-Sweet-Home F.E.D.*
- 1st Extra
- 2nd Extra
- 3rd Extra
- 4th Extra



1. Carranza A.R.  
2.  
3. J.M. J.  
4.  
5. S.F.D.  
6.  
7. J.M. J.  
8.

Wm. J. Johnson

9. Ray  
10. Mr. Shan  
11. Bradley  
12.  
13. Special  
14. Special  
15. Special  
16. Ladies Choice


Amapola.

# C. H. S. '10

## Order of Dances

1 Waltz J.M. J.  
2 Two Step Frank's Bradley  
3 Waltz John Flint  
4 Two Step A. Carranza  
5 Waltz M. Van covering  
6 Two Step E. F. Duncanson  
7 Waltz J.M. J.  
8 Two Step Bradley  
9 Waltz  
10 Two Step Ray  
11 Waltz  
12 Two Step  
Homer Sweet Home F.D.  
1st Extra  
2nd Extra  
3rd Extra  
4th Extra



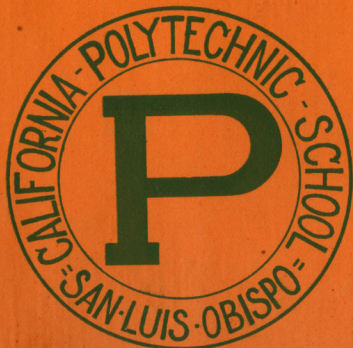

 Mrs. Johnston, -  
 On April 29th, next  
 Friday night,  
 The Annapola Club  
 requests the right

And pleasure of your  
 presence in Assembly Hall.  
 The hour is right. we  
 have named the date.  
 Now pray upon us call.

## C. P. S. '10

### Order of Dances

- 1 Waltz *J. M. G.*
- 2 Two Step *Frank S. Pedley*
- 3 Waltz *John Flint*
- 4 Two Step *G. Carranza*
- 5 Waltz *M. Vancouvering*
- 6 Two Step *E. F. Duncanson*
- 7 Waltz *J. M. G.*
- 8 Two Step *B. Stahl*
- 9 Waltz
- 10 Two Step *Ray*
- 11 Waltz
- 12 Two Step *Home-Sweet-Home F.E.D.*
- 1st Extra
- 2nd Extra
- 3rd Extra
- 4th Extra





Chrysanthemums  
Grown by Wm Joplin  
of C.P.S.



"Old Gold"  
Grown by Wm Joplin  
of C.P.S.



"Marian Bristol"  
Grown by Wm Joplin  
of C.P.S.









Paul Condit has been called home and all of the students regret his leaving.



Paul Condit is a taxidermist and has some fine examples of work. He has recently very successfully mounted several birds.



Pedly---I have worn out more shoes in the last two weeks than I have before during the whole term.

Freshman---And a whole lot of the Osos Road too.

A. M.—“What do you call Hazeltine, Margaret?”

Margaret—“I don't have to call him. He comes without calling.”



Ralph Pease has returned to school.

Ralph Pease took a vacation of three days to straighten up his room, as his father came Saturday night, Dec. 4th, and spent Sunday at the Dormitory.

Ralph Pease (talking to one of the girls)—“Oh! Gee! I’ve been looking high and low for a good place to ‘queen’ across the track.”

(We wonder what’s Ralph’s excuse for going across the track every day).

Elizabeth (at lunch)—“May I have peas.”

Ida—“Oh, no, you can’t have Pease, he’s mine.”

Annie—“Which vegetable do you like most?”

Ida—“Why, peas (Pease) of course.”



Girls, don’t be discouraged if Carl H. should ever talk mean to you. Carl says the meaner he talks to a girl the more he loves her.

I’d like to see Willoughby ride his motor a little slower on the school road. (Please do Jasper, my hair is turning grey, and will soon loose all it’s curl if you don’t.)



## Track.

Track work has begun in earnest and there are men out every night. All the boys are doing the kind of constant training that makes a winning team.



Ruth Beckwith

Norma Greffoz

At C.P.S.  
May, 1910



At C.P.S.  
May, 1910

Aston-Photo  
460

## INTERSCHOLASTIC Track Meet Polytechnic Grounds



At C.P.S.  
May, 1910

Aston-Photo  
464

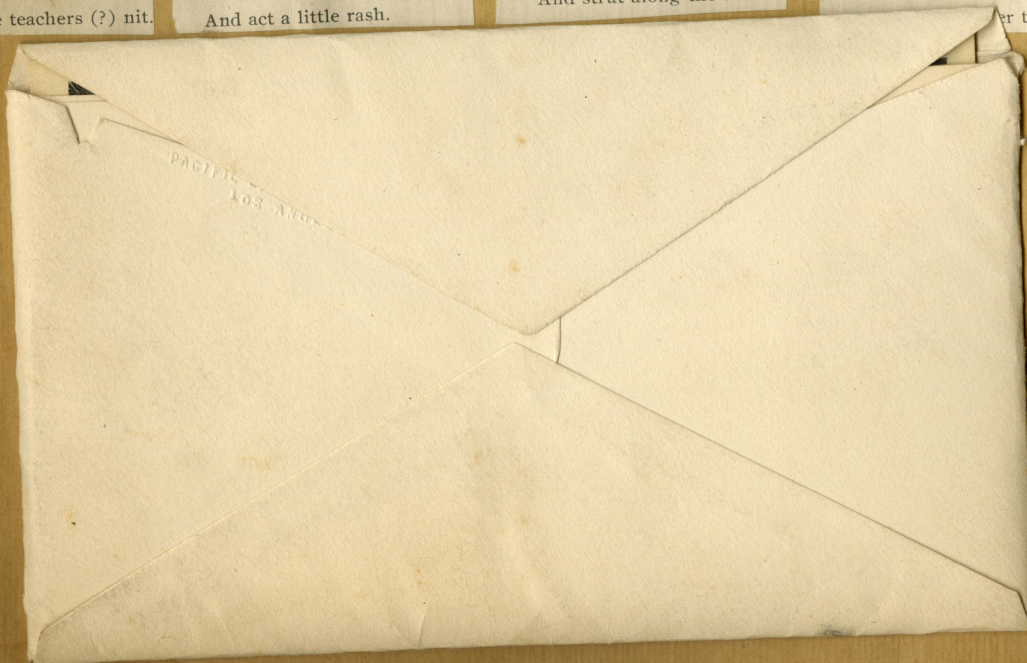


Oh I wish I was a freshie  
And in the back seat, sit,  
And giggle in assembly  
And please the teachers (?) nit.

I wish I was a Junior,  
I'd try to cut a dash  
I'd have a case on all the girls  
And act a little rash.

I wish I was a Senior  
So dignified and tall.  
I'd lord it o'er the freshies  
And strut along the halls.

But, best of all, the Faculty!  
They go to afternoon teas  
And give "calling downs" to the  
children  
er they please.



May Brumley

Walter L. Kendall

Anson Huns Pearce

George A. Buck

Mr. J. Baptiste Fiscalini

Edgar F. Duncan

MR. CASSIUS SIBLEY

W. Ray Evans

Mr. William T. Shipsey



BOYS' DORMITORY, CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL. SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL.

### Class Roll

#### Agriculture

Roland Edward Burtis   Arthur Mark Elberg  
Fletcher H. Hayward   Ernest Emerson Yates

#### Mechanics

Joseph James Bianchi   Henry W. B. Berkemeyer  
George A. Buck   R. Louie Colthart  
Aubrey Ernest Dixon   Edgar F. Duncan  
Walter Raymond Evans   Walter Lon Kendall  
Floyd Lester Patterson   William Bernard Shaw  
John Stein Taylor

#### Household Arts

Dora Catherine Bergh   Judith Burtis  
Elizabeth Agnes Holloway   Alma Elizabeth Miossi  
Velma M. Pearson   Hertha Schulze  
Selina C. Wyss

*May Brumley*

*Walter L. Kendall*

*Anson Huns Pearce*

*George A. Buck*

*Mr. J. Baptiste Fiscalini*

*Edgar F. Duncan*

MR. CASSIUS SIBLEY

*W. Ray Evans*

*Mr. William T. Shipsey*



BOYS' DORMITORY, CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL. SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL.



*The Senior Class  
of  
The California Polytechnic School  
invites you to be present  
at the  
Commencement Exercises  
Friday evening, June tenth  
nineteen hundred and ten  
at eight o'clock  
Pavilion Opera House*



FIFTH ANNUAL GATHERING  
OF THE ALUMNI OF  
*California*  
Polytechnic School

June 9th, 1910





# Order of Dances

1. WALTZ

2. TWO-STEP

3. WALTZ

4. TWO-STEP

5. RYE WALTZ

6. TWO-STEP

7. WALTZ

1st EXTRA

2d EXTRA

# Order of Dances

8 PAUL JONES TWO-STEP

9 SCHOTTISCHE

10. WALTZ

11. TWO-STEP

12. LANCERS

13. TWO-STEP

14. WALTZ

3d EXTRA

4th EXTRA



Mrs. Johnston.

FIFTH  
ANNUAL GRADUATION EXERCISES

OF THE  
CALIFORNIA POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL



THE PAVILION  
FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1910  
SAN LUIS OBISPO, CALIFORNIA



PROGRAM

PRESIDING OFFICER,  
MR. R. M. SHACKELFORD,  
*President Board of Trustees.*

INVOCATION - - - - - REV. HOLMAN B. TURNER

VIOLIN SOLO - - - - - JOHN WALTER FLINT  
ACCOMPANIST, MISS OLIVE ALLEN.

CLASS ESSAY - - - - - SELINA E. WYSS

VOCAL SOLO - - - - - MR. FRANK L. TAVENNER  
ACCOMPANIST, MRS. TAVENNER.

ADDRESS - - - PRESIDENT MORRIS ELMER DAILEY,  
*State Normal School, San Jose.*

VIOLIN SOLO - - - - - MR. FLINT  
ACCOMPANIST, MISS ALLEN.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.

BENEDICTION.





## THE GRADUATING CLASS

### HONOR STUDENTS.

SELINA E. WYSS.  
 VELMA M. PEARSON.  
 ROLAND EDWARD CURTIS.  
 ELIZABETH AGNES HOLLOWAY.  
 ARTHUR MARK ELBERG.

### HOUSEHOLD ARTS.

DORA CATHERINE BERGH.  
 JUDITH CURTIS.  
 ELIZABETH AGNES HOLLOWAY.  
 ALMA ELIZABETH MIOSI.  
 VELMA M. PEARSON.  
 HERTHA SCHULZE.  
 SELINA E. WYSS.

### AGRICULTURE.

ROLAND EDWARD CURTIS.  
 ARTHUR MARK ELBERG.  
 FLETCHER H. HAYWARD.  
 ERNEST E. YATES.

### MECHANICS.

JOSEPH JAMES BIANCHI.  
 GEORGE A. BUCK.  
 R. LOUIE COLTHART.  
 EDGAR F. DUNCAN.  
 WALTER RAYMOND EVANS.  
 FLOYD LESTER PATTERSON.  
 WILLIAM BERNARD SHAW.  
 JOHN STEIN TAYLOR.

## Class Poem

**N**OW we are here to say farewell,  
This class of nineteen-ten;  
To dear old Poly's life and strife,  
Loyal have we been.

Twenty-two strong we'll pass along,  
To get our sheep-skin roll.  
We're a pretty good lot, we'll be right on  
the spot,  
'Cause we have paid the toll.

So here's a mighty toast to Kendall,  
Our president so true;  
Teasing, teasing, teasing,  
He's always teasing you.

Here's to our noble William,  
Billie is his common name,  
Joshing along, singing a song.  
He is almost a queener of fame.

Then last of all a toast to me,  
No doubt you know my name,  
So I'll take up no time, for any more rhyme  
For myself I need not explain.

Then dear Poly here's to you  
Long may you live and grow;  
Here is to your lads and lassies too  
Loyal wherever they go.  
Here's to the teachers so faithful and true  
Here's to all and to all adieu.

Dora C. Bergh

Walter L. Kendall  
William B. Shaw  
Dora C. Bergh

Oh, yes and here's to dear Hertha,  
So stately and so tall,  
Dark brown hair and a haughty air  
She towers over all.

For a right sporty lad look to Corkey,  
Here's to his classy walk,  
With his pampadour cut, you bet he's  
mut,  
O, well perhaps its just talk.

Here's to John, a history shark,  
A loyal Poly is he  
Acquired great fame in the basket ball ga  
Every time winning a victory.

Hertha Schulte  
M. Ray Evans  
John S. Taylor



Toast to Floyd another mechanic,  
Boisterous never is he,  
To run on the track he has surely the nack,  
At least that's what they tell me.



Then comes old Doc Hayward,  
A farmer lad is he,  
The same all day at work or play  
When him you chance to see.

Oh yes, and here we have Alma,  
She's there when it comes to fun,  
Has a strong little heart, that resists Cupid's  
dart  
But from a wee little mouse will run.

Then to Duncan, a mechanic is he,  
A hero in basket ball too.  
It need not be told, that he could hit the  
goal,  
And the times that he missed it were few.

Judith, here let us toast to her.  
With us for only a year,  
Why mercy me, I had to go three,  
And then had to work hard, my dear.

Floyd E. Patterson

Fletcher Hayward

Alma E. Mioasi

Edgar F. Duncan

Judith Curtis

Next is Arthur, with eyes so blue,  
Has sort of a dignified air,  
To pick a fight, is his delight,  
Or pull somebodies hair.

Joseph's next, such a quiet lad,  
J 2 is often his sig.,  
He is not very tall or yet very small,  
And neither is he very big.

Here is Roland, let us toast to him,  
He always tends to his biz.  
Studies his lessons and knows them too,  
And can answer most any old quiz.

Then to Yates our husky one,  
Broad shouldered, rugged and strong,  
At dancing is great and I know he can skate,  
If he can't I'm wrong all along.

Arthur M. Elberg

Joseph Bianchi

Velma M. Pearson

Roland Curtis

Ernest E. Yates

Here is to noble Velma,  
Studious, well I should say  
Studies all night, no wonder she's bright,  
And they say she studies all day.

Next comes George, let's toast to him,  
Who has such a keen blue eye,  
You may think him shy, Oh no, not I,  
He is just fooling you on the sly.

Here's to Elizabeth friend of all,  
Ever cheerful and willing to work;  
May she receive all she deserves,  
Her duty she will never shirk.

Ah, here's to Louie, our diamond star,  
As High-pockets is he better known,  
You bet there is might, in that swing of  
his right  
As time and again has been shown.

Here is to Aubrey our pretty boy,  
A favorite everyone knows,  
His hair parted straight, never known to  
be late,  
And has all the latest in clothes.

Selina's next, let's toast to her,  
Trig claims her midnight hour.  
Oh believe me, a debater is she,  
And has gained considerable power.

Here's to the lanky Henry,  
Who seldom ever lies;  
He is the bakery kiddo,  
With the doughnuts, cakes and pies.

George A. Buck  
Louis Colthart  
Selina Wyss

Elizabeth A. Holloway  
Aubrey E. Dixon  
Henry H. Berkmeier



## Horoscope

**Bergh, Nora**---age, 2½; pet name, Sandy; peculiarity, giggling; favorite song, Everyone was Meant for Someone; principal illness, heart failure; present condition, overworked; ambition, to become a nun; future, ambition realized.

**Berkemeyer, Henry**---age, 12; pet name, Doughnuts; peculiarity, spooning; favorite song, I am Content; principal illness, indigestion; present condition, unknown; ambition, to be a teacher in mathematics; future, bank president.

**Buck, George**---age, 3; pet name, John; peculiarity, going to church; favorite song, Lonesome Town; principal illness, over development of the muscle; present condition, inventing labor saving machine; ambition, to be a busy man; future, get a rich wife.

**Bianchi, Joseph**---age, 2 days; pet name, Little One; peculiarity, overgrown; favorite song, History will soon be over; principal illness, growing pains; present condition, sport; ambition, to be a poet; future, lawyer.

**Calthart, Louis**---age, 2; pet name, High Pockets; peculiarity, phoning from the dormitory; favorite song, Are You Coming Back to Old New Hampshire, Mollie; principal illness, base ball germ; present condition, dance hater; ambition, to be a banker; future, sporting editor.

**Curtis, Judith**---age, 30; pet name, Smiles; peculiarity, knowing too much; favorite song, When the Sun Throws Forth its Rays; principal illness, giddiness; present condition, getting thin; ambition, to get thinner; future, leader of the suffragettes.

**Curtis, Roland**---age, 26; pet name, Fuzzy; peculiarity, singing; favorite song, Dreaming; principal illness, in love; present condition, girl struck; ambition, to be a chemist; future, chef.

**Duncan, Edgar**---age, 16; pet name, Chief; peculiarity, fondness of farming; favorite song, Over the Hills to Paso Robles; principal illness, love-sick; present condition, popular with the girls; ambition, to run the power house; future, peanut vender.

**Dixon, Aubrey**---age, 15; pet name, Dickie Bird; peculiarity, love for history; favorite song, When the Whip-poor-will Sings, Marguerite; principal illness, brain fever; present condition, woman hater; ambition, to be a tax collector; future, Missionary to Africa.

**Evans, Ray**---age, 7 years, 3 months, 2 days; pet name, Corky; peculiarity, bluffing; favorite song, Sing me to Sleep; principal illness, hook worm; present condition, overworked; ambition, farmer; future, minister.

**Elberg, Arthur**---2 months; pet name, Baby Blue Eyes; peculiarity, enormous eater; favorite song, Dearie; principal illness, old age; present condition, learning to wink; ambition, to be a prize fighter; future, gambler.

**Hayward, Fletcher**---age, 1 year; pet name, Doc; peculiarity, teasing the girls; favorite song, I am afraid to Go Home in the Dark; principal illness, frivolity; present condition, longing; ambition, to get up courage to go to a dance; future, song and dance artist.

**Holloway, Elizabeth**---age, 6 months; pet name, Liz; peculiarity, taking cold baths; favorite song, Lonesome; principal illness, injured vocal chords; present condition, hoping for the best; ambition,

to keep track of bracelet and shoes; future, tennis champion.

**Kendall, Walter**---age, 1 day; pet name, Queener; peculiarity, overworking; favorite song, I was only Teasing You; principal illness, bashfulness present condition, in a hurry; ambition, to know a lot; future, professor in History.

**Missi, Alma**---age, 3; pet name, Parallel Lines; peculiarity, gloomy; favorite song, I Want Someone to Love Me; principal illness, silence; present condition, hopeful; ambition, to go on the stage; future, sheep rancher's wife.

**Pearson, Helma** --- age, 9; pet name, Noisy; peculiarity, asking questions; favorite song, I'd Rather Float Thru a Dreamy Old Waltz; principal illness, talkitiveness; present condition, worse; ambition, to be married; future, dancing teacher.

**Patterson, Floyd**---age, 14; pet name, Happy; peculiarity, mischievous; favorite song, Smile on Me; principal, illness, swell head; present condition, fond of girls; ambition, to be teacher of one; future, theatrical manager.

**Schulze, Gertha**---age, 4; pet name, Little Kid; peculiarity, always on time; favorite song, Waltz Me Around again Willie; principal illness, nervousness; present condition, indifferent; ambition, to do as I please; future, school teacher.

**Shaw, William** --- age, 23; pet name, Mutt; peculiarity, bashful; favorite song, Sweet and Low principal illness, spring fever; present condition, timidity; ambition, to be observed; future, artist for the Woman's Home Review.

**Taylor, John**---age, 9; pet name, Naughty eyes; peculiarity, temper; favorite song, Ethel are You

Sincere; principal illness, excess of hot air; present condition, noisy, but harmless; ambition, to be popular among the girls; future, circus rider.

**Myra, Selina**---age, 10; pet name, Giggly; peculiarity, queening; favorite song, How Dry I am for Grape Juice; principal illness, laziness; present condition, worse; ambition, to change her name; future, famous novelist.

**Hate, Ernest**---age, 35; pet name, Flirt; peculiarity, fondness for dogs; favorite song, I'll be there Laura Dear; principal illness, engaged; present condition, giggling; ambition, to keep ahead of Hazeltine; future, ice man.

Hertha Schulze

## Class History

**I**N THE distant past, three long years ago, we honorable Seniors, entered Poltechnic's Halls of learning. We were three times as large in numbers, but not in actual size, for we have grown so much that we take up just as much space as then, and our heads require much larger hats.

The first day was awful. There were bunches of the old students sitting on the steps and lying on the lawn and we knew that they were making fun of us. Misery loves company and we freshmen got acquainted pretty quick. We wondered around in groups, talking to keep up our courage, and those that did not know any one to talk to surely had a hard time of it.

When the regular work began we were busy and the time passed more quickly though we still had to step lively to find the recitation rooms and dodge the upper classmen, who were always waiting for a chance to torment us.

There was a more favorable impression of Polytechnic created when Dr. Anderson entertained the class at his home and again at the general reception to the Freshmen, in the Assembly Hall, the next evening. On the night of October fifth, it was with great fear and trembling that we waited outside the doors of the Assembly room, for our turn to be initiated into the mysteries of the Athletic Association. Our fears were however the worst part of the process, unless an exception be made in favor of McDowell's "raw oyster" cure for nervousness and weak stomach.

It was rather late in the term when we organized, with Edward Curl as President; Diana

Kendall, Vice-President; Aubrey Dixon, Secretary and treasurer.

About this time we began to realize what the school required of us, and we take the liberty here to make a brief statement of those requirements for the benefit of the freshmen who follow us:

1 Thou shalt not make any graven image of thyself or thy neighbor upon thy chair nor in thy books, neither shalt thou exhibit thy penmanship on the leaves of the song books.

2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Seniors in vain. Thou shalt reverence the wisdom of the Juniors.

3. Thou shalt not model thy ways too soon after the ways of the upper-classmen, for they will lead thee along paths that thy childish feet cannot tread.

4 Thou shalt remember the assembly room, to keep it holy; neither shalt thou fight therein.

5 Five hours shalt thou study and recite of thy lessons; but one hour shalt thou play ball, and no more.

6 Thou shalt not kill flies, neither shalt thou torture them by holding them suspended upon a pin in a well of ink.

7 Thou shalt not steal thy neighbors erasers, pencils, models, lab. notes nor tools, lest ye be held accountable for them by the Board of Trustees on the Day of Reckoning and be compelled to pay dearly for them from thy Breakage Fee.

8 Thou shalt pay all thy dues and assessments neither shalt thou excuse thyself by paying half the required amount.

9 Thou shalt not eat in school; neither shalt thou chew tobacco in the shops.

10 Thou shalt not read novels during school

hours, nor during morning assembly.

11 Thou shalt remember these commandments all through the days of thy attendance upon Polytechnic School.

Near the last of the year we began to get that feeling that in other schools belongs to Sophomores and we thought we could run things. We took our exclusion from the Junior reception as a personal insult and started out that night to "rough house" the upper-classmen. Our courage failed us at the last minute and we retreated in good order.

We enjoyed the year at Polytechnic, although several of our members fell by the wayside, on account of not having sand to "stick to it," until the first of the three laps of the long race was finished.

We bid the class of '08 goodbye and longed for the time when we might take their place with the same great honors.

In September we returned again, not so large in numbers, but full-fledged Juniors and able to lord it over the freshies.

We organized with the following officers: Walter Kendall, President; Clara Paira, Vice-president; Edgar Duncan, Secretary and Treasurer.

This year we were able to see the initiation of Freshmen into the Athletic Association from a different point of view. Our greatest social triumph was the barbecue which we gave to the school and faculty in the school canyon. The weather was perfect and barbecue unexcelled. Just before the party broke up an accident occurred which considerably marred the evening's pleasure for us all however. Walter Kendall in some way mistook his position and fell over the creek bank, fracturing his leg and wrist in the descent. The injuries were so serious as to force him to leave

school for the rest of the year. Near the last of the year we had the pleasure of entertaining the Seniors. Henry McDonald acted as toastmaster after the banquet. A goodly number of us saw the Seniors of '09 graduate and we then left for our homes for the three months vacation.

Fourteen of us returned to act the part of Seniors. We lost one from this number, but were joined by eight from other classes. The first thing we did was to elect Walter Kendall, President; Elizabeth Holloway, Vice-president; Dora Bergh, Secretary and treasurer. We were beginning to feel that a few months more would end our life at Polytechnic and that it was expected of us to get in and work hard till the finish, and also to set a good example for the classes following us.

In athletics we have not been very prominent. The best athletics we have had, have left us for other classes, higher or lower. Still in our Senior year we won the baseball championship and we have had representatives on nearly all the teams. Kendall, Shaw and Bianchi upheld the school in debate. During the year we have enjoyed several pleasant evenings with the Faculty and Student Body and we thank them for so honoring us. This last year of our life at Polytechnic certainly has been a successful one in the annals of our school; much has been accomplished. We have approached the standard required for graduation from this institution.

After all it has not been such a hard problem to solve, this problem of climbing the steps and going higher and higher until at last we have reached the top of the ladder and are ready to take up Life's Problem.

Floyd Patterson  
Roland Curtis

## Class Prophecy

**D**O YOU believe in fairies? Well I didn't until I went to the 'Gingerbread Man,' and then I was convinced. Of course the way the Good Fairy got Mazie back for Jack was nothing. Anyone could do that, but what convinced me was my own experience with her.

You remember the Santa Claus, well just there in the performance the Good Fairy looked in my direction and raised her wand and lo! in an instant I was behind the scenes confronting her.

Her greeting was, 'You belong to the Senior class at the Poly do you not?'

My jaw must have fallen with astonishment as I gave assent, for the Good Fairy laughed and said, 'Oh, you needn't be surprised that I know who you are, I not only know people and events of the present, but I also know the future and if you wish it I will let you look with me on events of fifteen years hence.'

At this I shook my head affirmatively, for I was far too astonished to speak.

She did not give me long to wander for straight way the scene had changed. It was in the afternoon, the matinee was in progress at the Novelty, and a new Novelty it was, quite large and bright.

I looked about as the Good Fairy bought our tickets but her voice soon recalled me, 'Wouldn't you like to meet your old Class mates?'

I thought 'old' for I could see no resemblance in the portly bald headed man she indicated, to anyone I knew, but she laughed and said, "This is Mr. John Taylor, at present manager and owner of the Novelty Theatre."

When she explained who I was he said, "I am quite glad you came today as I have some reels which I think will interest you. In them you will see some of the members of the class of 1910."

We thanked him and entered. A new picture was just being thrown on the screen and with great interest I watched it. It seemed from the explanation at the beginning that Dora Bergh and Velma Pearson were running the Eat and Die Food Emporium, their specialty being "One's Enuf Biscuit."

The silent partner in the firm was Doctor Louie Colthart, who, it was stated, had become very wealthy by furnishing zinc stomachs for the patrons of the Emporium.

The next picture was quite different, but much more easy to recognize. It showed the two human giants who had taken the gold medal the year previous at the World's Fair at Avila. These I instantly recognized as our old friends, Joseph Bianchi and Bessie Hollaway.

As the lights were turned on after this picture I began to look around. Suddenly my companion nudged me and nodded toward two men sitting at some distance from us. I did not recognize them but she said, "There are two oil magnates. Patterson there is the *hair oil* magnate. He makes an oil expressly to assist in helping ladies to keep on their aviation bonnets. Hayward is the *air oil* magnate who has become famous thru Roland Curtis. Curtis had to have a special brand of oil which Hayward manufactures by frying it out of the livers of Swallow Tailed Butterflies."

The next part of the performance now began. It consisted of the great vaudeville act by Miossi and Kendall. Miossi sang in memory of her friend

Dora, "Another Little Drink wouldn't do Us any Harm." Kendall was the tight wire artist and, being light of both head and foot, performed many wonderful feats.

The next picture was entitled "Dairying in Southern California." The first picture shown was of the large dairy farm of William Shaw. The special feature here was the milking machine. The collecting tank was higher than the milking barn, so it was found necessary to use hydraulic force to convey the milk properly. At first the patrons complained that they received more than their moneys worth, but the difficulty was obviated by Yates inventing the sanitary milk filter, warranted to take out all minnows, tadpoles, cream and the like.

I had grown tired of the pictures and so it seemed had the Good Fairy, so we left the theater. At the door stood a large automobile and toward this my companion led me. I demurred but she insisted, saying, "I wish you to meet the Countess, wife of the late Count -----" I still saw no reason in this, yet my companion insisted. However I soon found that here was no stranger, for the voice which proceeded from the tonneau was that of Hertha Schulze. When she learned who I was she insisted that we get into the machine and as we drove over the city she told me of her travels and her life since I had last seen her.

As we passed thru the large park on the finely paved Osos Street, we passed a prematurely gray-haired man, wheeling a carriage in which were twins.

"Who is that," I said.

"Oh! Don't you recognize him," exclaimed the Countess, "that is Aubrey Dixon. He married

that old Woman's Rights speaker and now he is chief nursemaid."

"No doubt you would like to visit some of the places of interest," said the Countess, "I shall take you to Duncan's Home for the Insane."

We stopped before an imposing building and when the Countess gave the attendant her card we were ushered into a large reception room. In a moment in stepped an energetic looking lady and Hertha introduced her as Selina Wyss. It seemed that she had studied nursing and when the Sanitarium was founded she had become matron.

She said, "We have two patients who will be of special interest to you I am sure."

In one of the rooms which she indicated we saw a man standing before a mirror arranging and re-arranging his tie. Selina said, "He stands there from morning till night."

"Who is it?" I asked.

"Oh, that is Evans. He became such a queener that his mind was completely turned. You see that collection of hearts on the arrow in the corner. Those represent his conquests. Of course he is harmless just as he always was."

We turned from Evans and were led toward the padded cell.

"This patient is our most dangerous," said the matron.

"What seems to be the matter?" I asked.

"Oh, this is Buck. You know he was always inclined toward politics and he was elected to Congress. He became such a constant and in-

dustrious worker on committees that he had brain fever and has never recovered."

We thanked the matron and then left the institution. At the steps we parted from the Countess and betook ourselves along the street toward the center of the city.

As we passed by the Telegram Building my eye was attracted by a bulletin which was just then being thrown on a screen. The names seemed to be familiar and suddenly my mind recurred to Arthur Elberg. It announced that he had been appointed to chief forester by President Berkemeyer.

Suddenly a strange sound was heard and I opened my eyes as from a dream. All around me the people were clapping and I found myself seated and watching the "Gingerbread Man." The Good Fairy was waving me a last farewell from the left wing.

Judith Curtis



## Class Song

Tune "College Life"

Oh! you may sing till echoes ring of High School  
life and glee

But Poly life, dear Poly life, is just good enough  
for me.

If we'd get our lessons we'd stay up all night,  
But we just bluff, then play cards and fight.

The work we don't do is a wonder to see.

When we take our fellow freshies hunting snipes.

That's a game that is glorious

We of course don't mean to keep them out all  
night

For the faculty might make a fuss

To make them "rough necks"

We must haze them just a bit,

Even though the director throw a fit.

We always do to others as we would not have  
them do to us.

### Chorus

Here's to the class of 1910,

The best there'll ever be.

They beat the Juniors and freshies both,

And the Alumini too, you see.

The faculty love us one and all,

They'll miss us when we're through

But dear Poly we must say goodbye to you.

Judith Curtis



## Class Will

**W**E, THE CLASS of '10, on this, the 10th day of June, 1910, A. D., in this, our last will and testament bequeath to the Faculty memories of arduous hours spent in correcting examination papers, with the hope that those of the coming Senior class may prove as interesting a task.

To the coming Seniors we will and bequeath the pleasant prospect of History and Trig., and the memory of our nightmares spent in preparing for the exes. in the same, with the request that they pass it on in due order to the following classes.

I, Walter Kendall, will my record as a debator to the coming team, in the hopes that the shades of the dead, may put the High to flight, my last and most dilapidated "skypiece" to Brick, as it will greatly improve her collection, and my ability to make class meetings hum to the coming Senior President.

I, Elizabeth Holloway, will the thirty pounds of avoirdupois acquired at the Dormitory to Fat Sheppard, my general petite appearance to Cora Eastman, and my fund of information on house plans to the coming Senior girls in general.

I, Dora Bergh, will my place as crack Basket ball player, and Captain to Helen Sandercock, my gentle voice to Ralph Pease, and general ability to laugh at others to Margaret Campbell.

I, Ernest Yates, will my ability as a Queener to Jack Leonard, my skill as a sprinter when the dog is after me to Hugh Toy, and my dreamy eyes to Eleanor Hazard.

I, Alma Miossi, will my ability to catch early trains to Cora Schulze, as she may need double motive power in next year's Basket ball team, my

angelical disposition in Botany Lab. to Lois Curl.

I, Ray Evans, will my ability to get thru quick to James Willoughby, my cozy corner in Mr. Berringer's heart to Annie Mendenhall and my affections, to be distributed equally among all the girls who will take them.

I, Judith Curtis, will the rubbers which I wore in Dairying to Hazel Brew, since they have been sufficiently stretched to serve as flat boats for the whole class, my general ability to flunk to Emma Steiner and my position as President of the Amapola club to Ida Donati.

I, Aubrey Dixon, will my presonal beauty to Fat Matasci, my record in throwing the discuss to Flint, to help him in next year's contest and my popularity down on Morro street to my next successor.

I, Velma Pearson, will my popularity with the sterner sex to Hazel Brew, as her powers will soon be exhausted, my general care free disposition to Eileen Booker, as she is so very serious and studious.

I, John Taylor, will my working spirit in committees to Walter Malloy, my record as a History shark to anyone who is swift enough to get it.

I, Joseph Bianchi, will my surplus height to Lawrence Swerdfeger, my weight as a foot-ball man, to John Flint.

I, Hertha Schulze, will my extra inches over eight feet to Harry Ridle, my ability as a sprinter to the coming track team, and general winning way to Rosalie Herrera.

I, Arthur Elberg, will my marks in math. to Donald Cox, in the hope that the school may not lose a crack track man, my usual good humor to Napoleon, as he may find need of it.

I, George Buck, will my vacant chair to Fred Markloff, my surplus energy to Karl Hazeltine, and superior ability as a committee worker, to Wheeler King.

I, William Shaw, will my classy mechanics suit to Merton Weymouth, but still retain my new derby, my very serious mein in Senior class meetings to Fiscalini.

I, Selina Wyss, will my ability to get to 8:15 classes on time to Carolyn Perkins, my position as manager of the Basket ball team to Alice Word.

I, Fletcher Hayward, will my graceful manners to Manuel Herrera, my bold nature to Mike, and my pipe to Chester Nauman.

I, Edgar Duncan, will my ability to catch a girl on a Basket ball trip to Paso Robles to Fred Toy, and my bashfulness to Jack Leonard and my stubbornness to Howard Wade.

I Floyd Patterson, will my disposition to butt in to Charles Anderson, my ability to win hearts by my good looks to Ralph Pease, with the earnest request that he will use this accomplishment to the best of his ability.

I, Roland Curtis, will my curly hair and whatever is to be found in the tangle, to Marc Edmonds, my revolver to Harry Ridle, hoping that he may have the fame of "Teddy" when he uses it in Africa, my fondness for the little girls, to Otto Metz.

I, Louie Colthart, will my wing for pitching to Willie Nock, my quick wit in roasting the opposing team, to Wm. Roberts, my polite ways, to Lester White, for we all know he needs them.

I, Henry Berkemeyer, will my genius for boring holes in doughnuts, to Cora Eastman, my Dutch ways to Kuehl, my uncontrollable desire to spend my money, to Donald Cox.

George Buck



**J**ISS CHASE---What characteristics have Irish people?

C. Sibly---Why they are good people.

M. Brumley---Why no! By the experience I have had with Elmer Murphy, I mean Irish, I thought they were wise and witty.

Prof. Ewing---Now if you were working a problem about people and answer should come out  $2\frac{1}{2}$  people. We know the answer would be wrong. Why is that?

Wisey Hazeltine---They don't make people like that now-days.

Miss Chase---Needom, what are the principal parts of a theme?

Needom P---I don't know.

Miss Chase---It has been a great many days since you have known anything.

Healey---I wonder why they have those speaking tubes for.

Kuehl---To draw air out of the room, of course.

Prof. H. Bumgartener---I saw incubators in Los Angeles that ran by electricity, but when I saw them they were not running so I don't know how much horse power or speed they had.

Prof. Berringer for some time has been troubled

with his whistle but lately it has been heard or noticed that it has been fixed. More fixings is still needed for it does not run smooth yet.

Fletcher H. (As he sees G. Buck disappearing under the bed.) What you doing under there George?

George B.---I am going after my shoes---they're down in the basement.

What will happen next? Miss Gillette cashed a \$35 check for Anson Pierce and never mentioned his board bill. The time of miracles is not yet past.

Roselip---Prof. Waters, how do you find the area of a circle?

Prof. W.---Multiply temperature by color.

Steward Krom (as he was bucked off his horse) was asked by two Pacheo schoolmams if he had orders from headquarters to dismount.

Clever Mr. Krom---No mam, I got them from hindquarters.

Prof. B.---Hot air, which is light, is forced upward.

Freshman---Is that why we can't remember things you tell us.

Lois---Will you put these flowers in your hair?

Sophie---No, I'm too superstitious.

Lois---What? Oh you mean fastidious.

Margret---Alma puts an awful lot of feeling into her singing.

Aubery---It must be beautiful to feel like that.

It must have been a funny kind of a baseball

game that Riley got into Sunday to decorate his face with that intricate design he has been wearing the last few days.

Why doesn't Mr. Smith order a load of quarter inch dowles for Ray Evans to sharpen in the office. Ray would have just as much fun and the office would save, well lead pencils anyway.

The wonder is that Ray Evans can never get up anything but a two handed card game in the girl's dormitory. He has taken a great liking to crib of a sudden, but just think of the weeks he will spend in solitaire.

Annie---I like to see Prof. B. Blush.

E. S---Yes, I do too, because he looks so Germanfied, and you know I am German.

#### RAY EVAN'S NEVER AGAIN

Never has she smiled or spoken,  
Never has she talked out loud,  
But by gum, my heart is broken.  
Two is company but three's a crowd.

Caroline (examaining the auto)---What's that thing Nonen.

Nonen (blushing)---That's the sparker.

Kuehl (Filing a saw in carpenter shop) Prof. Johnston, what is the matter with this saw, all of the teeth are disappearing?

Mrs. Johnston---Lee, who takes care of the little pigs.

Lee Mc---Huh! the hogs.

D. S---Say Chicken, are you going to dance?

M. B---Oh don't call me chicken. After awhile you will call me an old hen.

Lady Ag---Land sakes alive if here isn't a cucumber growing on a tomato vine.

Prof. C---No it is only a cucumber vine growing on a tomato vine.

Jop our engineer got up at 3 a. m. on the day of the Alameda Field meet, but didn't get dressed in time to see the events.

Prof. E.---What causes alkali lakes?

Chet F.---The dampness evaporating out of water.

Pedley and Riley---Mr. Johnston are you going to blame us for that cat noise?

Prof. J---No you couldn't make a cat noise. you're only kittens.

Carl H.---I wonder if the cook will gather up this saw dust for breakfast next Sunday.

M. E.---Well, saw dust is fine board isn't it?

Little Wheeler King was seen going into Sauer's grocery store the other day and heard to ask the clerk for ten cents worth of ice cream seeds. It developed on inquiry that Wheeler was not getting enough ice cream at Poytechnic Dining hall so he thought he would buy some seeds and grow some ice cream. He heard about his father-in-law owning an ice cream plant and so got the idea it grew on a plant.

Lois C---I tasted that compound that I am testing.

Prof. E---Don't eat too much of it.

Lois---Why?

Prof. E---I don't think you would make a very good angel.



Our little Georgie  
with his morning greeting

**Soliloquy of a Boarding School Student.**

"Backward turn backward, oh time, in thy flight,  
Feed me on gruel again just for to-night:  
I am so weary of sole-leather steak,  
Petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cake,  
Oysters that slept in a watery bath,  
Butter as strong as Goliath of Gath,  
Weary of paying for what I don't eat,  
Chewing up rubber and calling it meat.  
Backward turn backward, for weary I am,  
Give me a whack at my Grandmother's jam.  
Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,  
Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed,  
Let me once more have an old fashioned pie,  
And then I'll be ready to turn up and die."

Exchange.

**RUMORS**

That Alma M. will reside permanently in Alameda after graduation.

That Lester W will try his luck at queening once more before going home.

That Cork Evans will take a post graduate course at Poly.

That Charlie Baumgartener will run the mile next year.

That Aubery's next trip from San Luis will be with a (Camhbell) camel.

That some people did not get enough to eat at the barbecue. Fat Matasci and Fat Sheppard said they had all they wanted, so that explains it.

That Ernest Yates was looking around for a new bungalow to rent.

That Barney Murray would like to make a hit just once, this year.



SONG and  
YELL BOOK

*F. W. Johnston*

'09-'10.

*Wm.*



**SONG AND YELL BOOK**  
**C. P. S. - '09 -- '10**

---

ELMER M. AWL, '11  
Yell-leader

IVEY  PRINTERY

This book is published by the Student Body of the California Polytechnic School, and they most heartily thank the merchants for the advertising which has made its production possible.

SONGS

3

1

POLYTECHNIC RALLYING SONG.

(Tune—"Men of Harleck.")

Poly's raise our banners o'er us, see the foe arrayed  
before us.

Join our voices, shout the chorus, Poly wins today.  
Shout until our yell is sounding  
To our campus farthest bounding,  
And from every hill resounding, C. P. S. for aye.

CHORUS

Basket tossers rally, on the foe we'll sally  
We will win the game to-day, we'll chase  
them from the valley,  
Orange-green banner floating o'er us,  
Join exulting in the chorus.  
Rush them, drive the foe before us,  
We triumph to-day.

Bishop Peak, San Luis Mountain, twin-guards o'er  
our campus rearing,

Waiting, echo back our cheering, Poly wins today.

Round our flag we stand united, victory to our  
team we've plighted.

Storm the foe his ranks are blighted

C. P. S. for aye.

2 (Tune—"Cornell")

Nestling by San Luis Mountain,  
rugged staunch and true,  
California Polytechnic, stands for  
men true-blue.  
Gentle breezes from Pacific, o'er  
her campus play  
And her cheering sons and  
daughters, sing her praise for aye.

CHORUS

Joyful then we'll sing the chorus  
Sing her songs with glee.  
With her banner floating o'er us.  
Loyal Polys' we.

3 (Tune—"Bingo")

A team came up from (——) School,  
To play us basket-ball.  
They thought they'd beat us ere they got through.  
They certainly had their gall.

CHORUS

For they didn't seem to realize,  
We got their goat to their surprise  
He was tattered and torn, and all forlorn,  
That goat from (——)

We're glad that they came up to play us to-day,  
And brought their goat along,  
We'll give him a big feed of twenty to nay,  
He'll be nothing but skin and bone.

CHORUS

—AWL '11

4 (Tune—Do-re-me-fa, so-la, se-do)

P-O-L-Y, Poly that's us,  
We're out for a winning and  
We'll do it now or bust.  
Arroyo Grande, you're a dandy!  
But you are too slow,  
P-O-L-Y, Poly, Ho! Ho!—

Arroyo, Arroyo—you're on the bum  
You can't play at basket-ball—  
We've got you on the run  
Polytechnic, she's a winning.  
Rolling up the score,  
Come now Arroyo—  
Please don't get sore.

5

(Tune—"Old Heidelberg")

Here's to old "Poly," we love her best  
 Long may she live and grow  
 Here's to her lads and lassies too,  
 Ever they come and go.  
 Pledged to the school that's dear to us,  
 Loyal wherever seen,  
 "Poly" forever through thick and thin  
 Here's to the Orange and Green.

---

6

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here  
 Rah! for Polytechnic! Rah! for Polytechnic!  
 Hail! Hail! the gangs all here,  
 Here's to let you know we're at the game.

---

7

## THE "BUM--BUM" SONG.

Oh (———), we've got it on you  
 We've got the men, boys; yes every one boys  
 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 old (———) on the  
 bum! bum! bum!  
 Bum! Bum! Bum!! Bum!! Bum!!

---

8

## BOOLA SONG.

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 brow,  
 And the High School's on the bum,  
 With a Boola Boo, With a Boola Boo  
 Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola, Boo

## CHORUS

Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,  
 Boola, Boola, Boola, Boola,  
 And we'll rough house those fellows  
 Till they holler Boola Boo (Rah! Rah!)  
 Polytechnic! Polytechnic!

Now and ever for Polytechnic!  
And we'll rough house those fellows  
Till they holler Polytechnic!

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

CHORUS

---

1

Boom, Boom! Boom, Boom!  
Wow! Polytechnic!!

2

---

Big Tiger — W O W !  
Little Tiger — Wee !  
Polytechnic — W O W !  
(Name of other school) — Wee !

3

---

Boom—a—lacka! Boom—a—lacka!  
Bow! Wow! Wow!  
Ching—a—lacka! Ching—a—lacka,  
Chow! Chow! Chow!  
Boom—a—lacka! Ching—a—lacka,  
Who are we? C. P. S.  
Can't you see?

---

4

One—a—zip—a, Two—a—zip—a, Three—a—  
zip—a, Zam!  
We're from Polytechnic, and we don't  
give a (pause for three counts)  
Hobble gobble, Razzle dazzle,  
Sis! Boom! Ba!  
California Polytechnic,  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

5

Rah! Rah, Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah!  
 Rah! Rah, Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah!  
 Rah! Rah, Rah! Rah! Rah, Rah!  
 Rah! Rah, Rah! Poly!

---

6

Rip 'em up! Cut 'em up!  
 Make things hum!  
 Chew 'em up! Eat 'em up!  
 They play bum.  
 Slash 'em up! Mash 'em up!  
 When we're through,  
 Slice 'em up! Beat 'em up!  
 Then they'll do.

---

7

P-O-L-Y-T-E-C-H-N-I-C.  
 Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Rah! Rah! Rah!  
 Polytechnic! Polytechnic! Californy—ah!

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8

What's the matter with (name of person)?  
 He's all right. Who's all right?  
 (——) Who (——)

9

Hippety, Hippety, Huss  
 The point we'll not discuss.  
 But never—the—less, we'll just suggest  
 There's nothing the matter with us.

---

10

Fizzle, Rizzle, Razzle! Ram!  
 We're the oyster  
 You're the clam.

---

11

Biffety, Biffety, Biffety, Bang!  
 We belong to the Poly Gang.  
 Are we in it, well I should say,  
 We've been in it for many a day.

---

12

## INDIAN YELL

Wow! !  
 Polytechnic!  
 Wa-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a! !

---

13

(Slow) Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah! Poly  
 (Faster) Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah! Poly  
 Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah! Poly  
 (Yell leader) A tiger for Poly  
 (Everybody) Wow! !

Mrs. Johnston:

We shall break-  
fast at the girls'  
dormitory between  
7 and 7:30. Come  
and join us.  
L. B. S.



LeRoy Burns Smith



# SACRAMENTO BOY MEETS DEATH IN LAKE

A few short notices of the death by drowning at Betteravia, Santa Barbara county, of Henry D. McDonald of Perkins, Sacramento county, have appeared in the local papers. None gave the details, so far as known, and some were incorrect, according to the boy's mother. He was employed during vacation as assistant chemist at the Union sugar factory, at Betteravia. He, with Walter D. Hines, the stenographer, went for a row on Lake Guadalupe, near the factory, on the afternoon of September 18th. They were when going out by other boating parties coming in a little after 2 p. m.

The young men were not missed until Monday morning, when it was noticed they did not appear at breakfast. Their rooms were found unoccupied. Searching parties were immediately sent out.

Only an oar and seat were found. Then every man that could be spared, 50 or more at a time working in relays, dredged the lake until midnight, Monday, resuming the work Tuesday morning. There was a hunting club-house across the lake, and the managers of the factory told the men to break into the boathouse, get the boats, and they would stand for any damage done. With lanterns and aided by moonlight and bonfires, the work was conducted with some risk until midnight. The bodies were found about noon on Tuesday, and within 10 feet of each other.

People who have lived there for 35 years say this is the only accident. Too much praise cannot be given the managers of the factory, and the good

people of Betteravia, during those sad days, for their assistance in finding the bodies, and sympathy for the relatives. Elmer Murphy, also assistant chemist, and uncle of McDonald, brought the body to Sacramento. E. S. Hall of Ventura, brother-in-law of Hines, took the young man's body to Ventura.

Walter D. Hines was the son of the late Judge Hines of Ventura. He was 28 years old, and the last of five sons. Besides an aged mother, he leaves a sister, Mrs. E. S. Hall.

Henry D. McDonald was the only child of Mrs. Clara A. McDonald, of Perkins, Sacramento county. He was buried in East Lawn cemetery, this city, September 24th. He was a native of San Francisco, but had spent most of his life in Sacramento county, until he went to the California Polytechnic school at San Luis Obispo. He expected to graduate next June.

McDONALD—Drowned. In Betteravia, Cal. Henry D. McDonald, beloved son of Mrs. Clara A. McDonald of Perkins, Sacramento County, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Murphy of Perkins, a native of San Francisco, aged 19 years, 3 months and 26 days.

CARD OF THANKS—We tender sincere thanks for the aid rendered and for sympathy upon the loss of our son, grandson and nephew, Henry D. McDonald, expressed by messages and floral offerings.

MRS. CLARA A. McDONALD,  
P. H. MURPHY AND FAMILY.

## In Memoriam

to Our Late Fellow-Student

Henry C. McDonald

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THERE is always a pleasure in the opening of the Autumn term. It is good to get back to school and to see again the faces of old friends. To those of us, however, who are here not for the first time, pain is mingled with our pleasure. Shortly after the opening of school we received the sad news of the death, by drowning, of Henry McDonald.

Mr. McDonald was to have returned to the Polytechnic at the beginning of the Winter term, expecting to graduate with the class of 1911. During his school life he was a well known member of the Student Body. He identified himself strongly with athletic affairs, being one of the star players on our basket-ball team last year. To teachers and students alike, his death came as a shock, nor will we soon forget the boy who for three years lived amongst us.

For his mother we feel the greatest sympathy. Her only son is snatched from her in the prime of his young manhood. May the Great Comforter be with her in this hour of deep sorrow.



Henry C. McDonald

# SEVERAL CHANGES IN THE POLYTECHNIC FACULTY ARE ANNOUNCED FOR COMING YEAR

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A Semi-Official Statement is Issued Today  
Showing the Staff Line-up, and Indicating  
That the School Will Continue Its  
Career of Success

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While there are to be several changes in the Polytechnic school instructing staff for the coming year, the school management is now able to announce that these vacancies have been filled by well trained specialists in the various lines in which they are to give instruction for the coming year.

W. F. Ewing, formerly instructor in mathematics, will this coming year pursue graduate studies at Yale University, where he has been honored with a graduate fellowship. Mr. Ewing's successor at the school is A. D. King, of Iowa. Mr. King holds both bachelor and master's degrees from the State University of Iowa. He is a man of several years' experience in teaching, thorough training and culture, and is looked upon as a valuable addition to the Polytechnic staff. Mr. King, who has been in San Luis Obispo for the past month, will be joined by his family in the near future.

the domestic science department will be in charge of Miss Clara B. Palmer, a graduate of Teachers' College, Columbia University. Miss Palmer is an experienced teacher, has had extended training in this special line of work, and the Polytechnic feels very fortunate in having secured her services during the absence of Miss Secrest. Miss Louie K. Willits, also from Teachers' College, New York City, will take the place made vacant by the resignation of Miss Howell. Miss Willits has taught in California several years, having been a member of the staff of Throop Polytechnic Institute, Pasadena, from 1906 to 1909. Both Miss Palmer and Miss Willits will arrive about the first of September.

The position of matron of the boys' dormitory, made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Frances M. Johnston, will be occupied by Mrs. E. B. Waters, whose son, H. B. Waters, has been a member of the Polytechnic

Frank L. Tavenner, who resigned to take an important position with a large construction company now operating in Utah, will be succeeded by Oscar Leslie Heald. The splendid qualities of Mr. Heald are well known in school circles because of the fact that he has already given three years of service on the Polytechnic faculty. Mr. Heald resigned to continue his studies in the College of Engineering of Stanford University, and now returns to take an instructorship in machine shop practice and mechanical drawing. Mr. Heald took up his duties the first of August and is at present engaged in superintending construction work now going on at the Polytechnic.

E. J. Berringer, formerly instructor in history and English, will next year be on the staff of the Sacramento High School. Mr. Berringer's successor is Edwin B. Smith. Mr. Smith for the past two years has been in charge of a private school in Pacific Grove. He is a native of New York State, has had normal school and university training, being a graduate of Teachers' College, Columbia University, New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will arrive in San Luis Obispo about Sept. 1st.

W. E. Coleman, instructor in poultry husbandry, resigned last June to take up the management of a ranch in which he is interested near Modesto. It is expected that instruction will again be given in poultry husbandry during the winter term and his place will be filled about Jan. 1st.

Miss May Secrest, instructor in domestic science, and Miss Harriet Howell, instructor in domestic art, will both be absent next year, the former having been granted a year's leave of absence, and the latter having resigned to take a needed rest from teaching for the next year or two. Both are contemplating a trip around the world and will sail from San Francisco for the Orient Aug. 16. During Miss Secrest's absence the work of

staff for the past five years. H. B. Waters and family will be residents of the boys' dormitory, Mr. Waters serving as proctor of the building.

The complete staff for the coming year is as follows:

Leroy Burns Smith, director.

Herman Bierce Waters, vice-director, physics and electricity.

Chester Wirt Rubel, animal and dairy husbandry.

Louie K. Willits, special diploma in domestic art, domestic art.

Clara L. Palmer, domestic science.

A. D. King, mathematics.

Jewett M. Johnston, carpentry and architectural drawing.

Frank E. Edwards, general and agricultural chemistry.

Ira Judson Condit, botany and horticulture.

Leo Earl Pearson, freehand drawing, sloyd and forging.

Oscar Leslie Heald, machine shop practice and mechanical drawing.

Edwin B. Smith, English and history.

Margaret Chase, English and chap-  
eron of the girls' dormitory.

Fred T. Aitken, buttermaker.

Alonzo R. Carranza, mechanics' assistant.

Jane Vaughn Gillett, bookkeeper and cashier.

Carrie E. Castle, director's secretary and librarian.

Mrs. E. B. Waters, matron boys' dormitory.

Other employes continuing in regular positions are:

Samuel C. Griffith, farm foreman.

Albert D. Sinclair, gardener.

James M. Duffy, dairyman.

William P. Joplin, engineer.

# Banquet

In Honor of Grand Master and Order of Eastern Star

Thursday Evening June 23, '10

## PROGRAM

Piano Duett, . . . . . "Hungary," Moszkowski, The Misses Allen  
 Address of Welcome, . . . . . W. D. Adriance, W. M.  
 Vocal Solo, " 'Twas the Lover and his Lass," De Koven, Mrs. H. M. Warden, Jr.  
 Piano Solo, . . . . . "Last Hope," Gottschalk, Mrs. M. W. McAfee  
 Recitation, . . . . . "Woman's Suffrage," John P. Weir  
 Solo, with violin obligato, "For all Eternity," Mascheroni, Mrs. W. W. Johnson  
 Quartette, . . . . . "I Will Give Thee Rest,"  
 Rev. W. E. Couper, Miss Howard, Mrs. Geo. Throop, Mrs. H. M. Warden, Jr.  
 Concert Selection on the Edison Amberol . . . . . C. D. Blaine  
 Vocal Duet, . . . . . "I Live and Love Thee," Mrs. Fifield and Mrs. Thyle  
 March to Banquet Hall.

## MENU

*Pismo Clam Cocktail*  
*Olives* *Cheese Crackers*  
*Cold Tongue* *Cold Ham* *Chicken Salad*  
*Hot Rolls* *Coffee* *Tea*  
*Nut Salad* *Lemonade*  
*Assorted Cakes* *Icecream* *Nuts and Raisins*  
*Fruit*

Phonograph Selections, . . . . . C. D. Blaine  
 Introduction of Toastmaster of the Evening, . . . . . W. D. Adriance, W. M.  
 "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Rules the World," . . . . . Judge E. P. Unongst  
 "Masonry, and its Influence on the History of Civilization,"  
 . . . . . Grand Master W. F. Pierce  
 "Fraternalism, and its Relation to Present Day Affairs," Grand Sec. John Whicher  
 "Adoptive Masonry," . . . . . Past Grand Master Dr. W. T. Lucas  
 "Creation," . . . . . Presiding Matron Mrs. H. C. Fry  
 Remarks, . . . . . Worthy Patron P. H. Murphy

**Wanted for the Next Dance.**  
 Some more muscle so I can  
 keep a girl from falling on the  
 floor.---Wheeler King.



