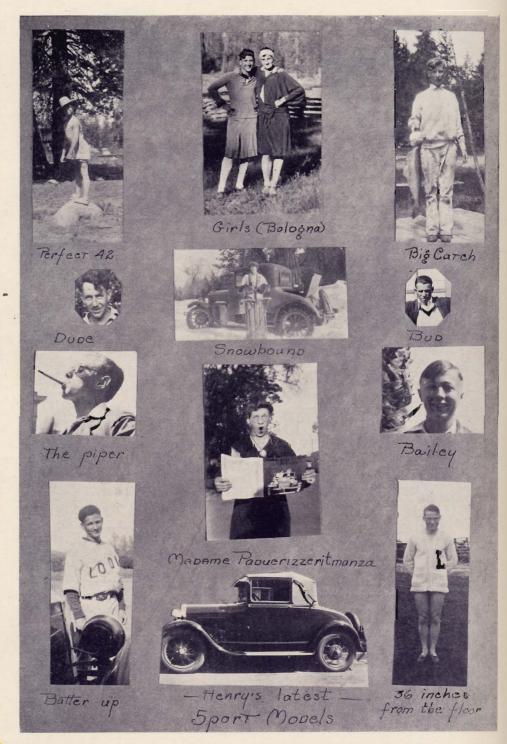


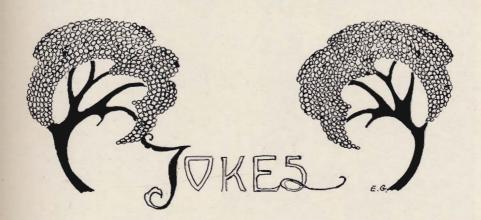
Ellsworth Angier	Employed	Lodi
Nathan Archer	College of the Pacific	Stockton
Norton Archer	Post Graduate	Lodi
Willard Beckman	Agriculture College of U. C	Davis
Edward Blewett	Employed	Lodi
Lucille Buck	Merritt Hospital	Oakland
	Merritt Hospital	
Anne Buttle	Post Graduate at Stockton HiStockton	
Roy Buttle.	Employed	Oregon
Katherine Davis	EmployedCollege of the Pacific	Stockton
Jennie Dotson	Mrs. A. Jauch	Lodi
Evelvn Dutschke	Home	Lodi
Margaret Elliott	San Francisco Teachers College	S. F.
	University of California	
	Oregon Agriculture College	
Eula Ford	Employed	Lodi
Robert Fuller	College of the Pacific	Stockton
Isamu Funamora	Ranching	Lodi
Wendell Gannon	Naval Academy	Annapolis
Alfred Gatzert	Stanford University	Palo Alto
	University of California	
Agnes Gill	Married	Lodi
Neil Gordon	Post Graduate	Lodi
Louis Granlees	Post Graduate	Lodi
Ruth Hatfield	Employed	Stockton
Pearl Hauge	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Grant Heil	College of the Pacific	Stockton
Howard Hesseltine	College of the Pacific	Stockton
Horace Hibbard	Employed	Lodi
Hazel Higginson	Married	Lodi
Thomas Hodgson	Employed	Home
James Houck	Employed	Lodi
Geraldine Howard	Home	Clements
Warren Hunting	Employed	Home
Roger Ingram	Employed	Lodi
Karl Jack	Post Graduate	Lodi
Ruth James	College of Commerce	Stockton
Lindsay Jewett	Agriculture College of U. C	Davis



Hollis Johnson	Mrs. F. Chiatale	Lodi
Violet Kenefick	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Margaret Kettleman	Home	Lodi
Verna Kettleman	Home	Lodi
Marion Koch	Sacramento Business College	Sacramento
Beth Landback	Fabiola Hospital	Oakland
Ida I erza	Home	Lodi
Emma Linde	Employed	Lodi
Estelle Liter		DUII
Ctownet Tools	Agriculture College of U. C	Davis
M-1-1 M	Agriculture College of U. C	Davis
Madel Maguire	Mrs. R. Lancaster	LOGI
Harry Martin	Employed	Lod1
Marie Masui	San Jose Teachers College	San Jose
Grace Mitchell	Home	Lodi
	.Sacramento Business College	
Orville Myers	Ranching	Lodi
Irma Nusz	Employed	Lodi
Hugh Paddleford	Stanford University	Palo Alto
Walter Perrin.	Ranching	Lodi
Kenneth Phillips	.College of Commerce	Stockton
Robert Pickering	College of the Pacific	Stockton
James Pope	Pharmacy CollegeSa	n Francisco
Elbert Rankin	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Mildred Rathbun	University of California	Berkeley
Ruth Rinn	San Jose Teachers College	San Jose
Paul Rinn	Agriculture College of U. C	Davie
Fyelyn Scott	College of the Pacific	Stockton
Edna Chago	Mrs. A. Curtis	Canto Cruz
Datas Chantantan	Commencial Danle	Ctalita Ciuz
Peter Sneptenko	.Commercial Bank	Stockton
Beatrice Snipman	.University of California	Berkeley
William Siemering	Agriculture College of U. C	Davis
Delbert Siler	Saint Mary's College	Oakland
Gertrude Smith	.Fabiola Hospital	Oakland
Henry Smith	Employed	Lodi
Donald Smithson	San Francisco Art SchoolS	an Francisco
Ruth Snyde	.University of California	Berkeley
Beatrice Soucie	.San Francisco Art SchoolSa	an Francisco
Frank Stewart	.College	.Washington
	.San Francisco Art SchoolSa	
Myron Tower	.College of the Pacific	Stockton
Ruth Troutner	San Jose State Teachers College	eSan Jose
Marion Vallem	.Home	Kingdon
Edith Van Gelder	.College of the Pacific	Stockton
	Employed	
Edwin Werner	Employed	Lodi
Edith Wilson	San Jose State Teachers College	San Tose
Winifred Woods	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Horace Woodworth	Amherst CollegeM	assachusetts
Tiorace Woodworth		







Ward: "I smell rubber burning!"

H. Bailey: "Oh, that's all right, it's just the sun on the back of my neck."

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Bud Salaun: "Say, Bonine, do you know that guy down the road with a wooden leg by the name of Brown?"

B. B. (feeling brainy): "I don't know, what was the name of the other

leg?"

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"Where are you bound on your skates, Okey?" "Around the ankles, Clara, 'round the ankles!"

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L. Hart in history: "They don't hang men with wooden legs in Russia." Mrs. Rice: "Why not?"

L. H.: "They hang them with ropes."

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Ernie in football practice: "I think the scrubs got on to our signals." Tony: "I don't think so, we don't even understand them ourselves."

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Pat Hudson: "Say, do you know that fella' Mike gives me a pain and if I hadn't been prevented I would have beat him up."

Jim Jones: "Who prevented you?"

Pat: "Mike did."





Jokes

Frosh (in heart of Lodi, to Soph): "Say, which is the quickest way to get to school?"

Soph: "Run."

Mrs. Tower in geography: "Why is London the foggiest place in the world?"

W. Wilson: "It isn't, because I've been in a foggier place."
Mrs. Tower: "Where?"

W. W.: "I don't know, it was so foggy I didn't know where it was."

There was a young fellow named Jack, Who at football played quarter-back. The numbers he'd call and Bawl for the ball And lead the defense for the backs.

Norton: "Hey, what are you running for?"

Walter W.: "There's a circus in town and their lion is loose."

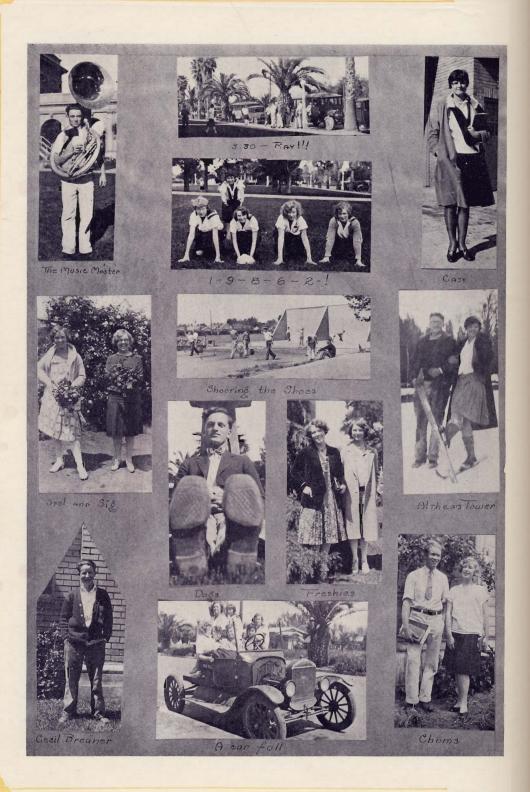
Norton: "Which way did he go?"

W. W.: "You wouldn't expect me to be chasing him would you?"

Clifford Gatzert Logic: "It's better to keep still and let people think you're a fool than to stand up and prove it."

"Did you ever know," said Red Jewett's father, "that I began life as a barefoot boy?"

Red: "I wasn't born with shoes on either."



Jokes

Teck to student ice cream server in cafe: "Say, there's a fly in my ice cream."

Bright student: "Serves him right; let him freeze."

Now Tony's fame is at its height,
(But it will higher rise)
And when the Tarzans come again,
They'll find a fine surprise.

Frosh to Senior: "Say, what's the date today?"
Senior: "Why don't you look at that newspaper in your pocket?"
Frosh: "Oh, that won't help; that's yesterday's paper."

There was a young fellow named Jake
Whose playfellow-pet was a snake.
One day when 'twas mad, it bit the bright lad;
He's not here now to see his mistake.

When I was down below for about two years, I became tired of the place, and I asked Satan if there wasn't a way out. He gave me a piece of chalk about seven feet long, and showed me a stairway that was so high it disappeared into space.

"Now," said he, "just write a sin on each step until you arrive at the top. That will be heaven."

At first it was easy, but soon I ran out of sins, and I looked up and saw a dust cloud coming. As it came nearer, I recognized Frank Wirtz. "Oh, Frank," I called. "Where are you going?"

"After more chalk," he answered.