



JUSTUS

Just Us

Said Miss McGrew, "What shall we do?—
 A verse for each or not?"
 We answered her, "We would prefer
 Just that—it's not forgot."
 We thought, and then was caught
 The fascinating scheme
 Of a four-line verse (for better or worse)
 Of the graduates. The theme
 Was made to be of you and me
 A mirror, as it were.
 The graduates were given mates
 To write a poem for.
 But it was found we were not drowned
 With a great amount of verses;
 And so the staff essayed to laugh
 And began the work—oh curses!
 So if you feel you're not done weel
 Go slow before you swear—
 And try to find your friend so kind (?)
 Who for you tore his hair.

Class of January, 1924

GLADIE YOUNG—

Gladie Young is a versatile
 student,
 She's too full of pep to be
 prudent;
 Without Gladie to lead,
 We'd be lifeless indeed,
 For she's our most popular
 student.

Class verses she wrote by the
 score,

Her object to make us all roar.
 She's a true thorough-bred,
 Well versed and well read,
 And she'll live in our hearts ever-
 more.

MARJORIE FORD—

Marjorie Ford would like to meet
 A handsome chap of just six feet,
 With curly hair and eyes of blue,
 THE ONE who would be true.

EMILIE WALTER—

Emilie is rather tall,
 Graceful and nice and thin.
 Oh, how she use to play
 The piano during Gym.

CHET MITCHELL—

Fair-haired, blue-eyed,
 Cadet major was he.
 By his good record
 A real general he'll be.

ISABELLE SYUFY—

Eyes of blue,
Lips of red,
Adorable nose,
Curly head,
Nice and thin,
But need I tell
That her name
Is Isabel.

CLARENCE NAGLER—

Dosen't care for study, but
always gets thru';
Doesn't care for work, but will do
that too.
Always laughing, he will be,
The sleek haired Lion of Society.

CLAIRE NEVILLS—

Claire is pretty, Claire is sweet,
As nice a girl as one could meet.
Now that she has nothing to do,
She'll be the wife of—I wonder
who?

JACK MALEVILLE—

Here's to one of baseball fame,
Jack Maleville is his name.
He'll be the husband of—I
wonder?
Oh! Now I've made an awful
blunder!

BELLE ST. VRAIN—

Belle, the girl from France,
Resembles unto a saint;
Quiet, beautiful, and shy,
She loves to design and paint.

ALISSON BLISS—

His hair is dark and shiny,
His frame is tall and slim;
And all the girls I know,
Have lost their heart to him.

AILEEN BROWN—

Aileen was very bright
And she had lots of knowledge;
She finished in three and a half,
And now is at Stanford College.

ELMER FLORENCE—

When Elmer graduated
He reveled in elation,
Which was shown by the way
He grabbed his "education".

LENORE WIREN—

Frank, outspoken,
Studious, gay,
She smiles and jokes
The livelong day.

WENDEL NICOLAUS—

Slow, good-natured Wen,
For every step he counts ten.
Now that he's thru'
What did he do
But come back to school again.

DALE HUNTER—

Dale's been very busy
Managing the Review,
So it's easy to see
That he had much to do.

RUTH SCHU—

Full of the very "divi!",
It twinkles in her eyes;
We can't tell what she'll do,
She takes us by surprise!

GEORGE NAKAMOTO—

George is a Japanese boy,
Nakamoto is his last name;
When he finishes College,
He'll make his way to fame.

MARIE MACOMBER—

Marie has shiny brown hair,
She wears big, horn-rimmed
glasses.
She always made ones and twos,
For she never cut her classes.

EVERETT MORRISSEY—

Everett Morrissey has gone away
To Nevada 'Varsity;
But why he didn't go to Cal.
Is more than I can see.

ETTA HORNSTEIN—

Etta was on the X-Ray staff,
But her talent stops not there,
For you should see the dresses she
makes;
They are beyond compare.

ELLIS STACKPOLE—

A whizz in football,
 Good in Gym;
 There isn't anyone
 Who doesn't like him.

HILDA MELLOR—

Hilda is very tall,
 And she's very thin,
 She has a taking way,
 And an adorable grin.

JAMES NISHIMURA—

A quiet boy from Japan—
 He very seldom does smile,
 Just studies a great deal,
 And makes his time worth while.

KATHERINE GEROLAMY—

Katherine liked Chemistry,
 (She only ruined a coat or two).
 And when it comes to dancing,
 You should see what she can do!

ALICE HALSTEAD—

Alice Halstead is ever demure,
 And she is very sweet.
 She's as bright as one could be;
 Her subjects were always complete.

FRED OFFENBACH—

Rather short, but not at all stout,
 And very good looking, beyond a doubt.
 Editor of X-Ray, and has a good head;
 Here's a cheer for good old Fred.

ORVILLE HAMILTON—

Orville is a dark-haired man,
 And he has beautiful eyes.
 He was good in all he did—
 Yes! He is wondrous wise.

ANNA GAA—

Here's to smiling Anna Gaa,
 Who was never known to shed
 any tears.
 We guess that must be very good,
 For she's out in three and a half
 years.

EDGAR WHITAKER—

Ed was our yell leader,
 Who amid the students' din,
 Would uplift his lanky arms
 And cheer us on to win.

FLORENCE WEYBRIGHT—

Florence excelled in Glimmer One,
 She acted to perfection.
 And though she had a lot of fun,
 She never suffered detection.

ROY MIURA—

There is a young man named Roy,
 Who is a Japanese boy.
 His mark is a one,
 Here's how it's done:
 His studies are his chief joy.

MILDRED BOLDEN—

Mildred Bolden, always smiling,
 Has a way that's quite beguiling.
 Now that was told to me
 By a he and not a she.

CECIL AYMAR—

Cecil was the right hand man
 Of the librarian, Miss Ross;
 We think because he graduated
 The library will suffer a loss.

BETTY FOX—

Betty likes to laugh and flirt,
 She likes to kid along;
 Her life is a burst of sunshine,
 Sprinkled through with song.

LUTHER DOBSON—

Luther is very bright,
 Best in history,
 And if he goes to college,
 A professor he will be.

META PIMLEY

She is a pretty girl,
 Meta's also sweet,
 But the thing we notice most
 Is that she's so neat.

JACK QUICK—

Here's to Jack Quick,
Who never is sick,
When he beguiles
With his smiles,
The gloom man he can lick.

GWENDOLYN HIGGINS—

Gwendolyn has blue, blue, eyes,
And really curly hair;
And tho' she jokes all the while,
I've never heard her swear.

WALLY ERNST—

All that Wally did
He tackled with a vim.
Now that he's at college,
We surely do miss him.

NAOMI ROBINSON—

Naomi really likes to dance,
And also drive a car;
And if she'll only practice,
She'll be a racing star.

BILLY GILMORE—

We all know Bill Gilmore,
Who is Irish to the core.
In athletics he was on top,
Someday he'll be an Irish cop.

ELEANOR SHICK—

Three cheers for Eleanor Shick!
She is a basketball star
For the Y. W. C. A.
And she is leader of the big G. R.

LEWIS CAPRA—

Boxing is his favorite sport,
A knockout is his stamp;
If he keeps on practicing
He'll be a boxing champ.

DORIS DICKSON—

Doris, tho' we think her quiet,
At a party is quite a riot;
With her songs and little jokes,
She amuses all the folks.

KENT HOLLAND—

Kent is very, very bright,
He used to study every night.
We know that before he's thru'
We'll find his name in the "Who's
Who."

VIRGINIA WILLIAMS—

Virginia, who used to play for us,
Is working now as an accom-
panist;
And some day we are sure to hear
That she has finished a great
career.

GEORGE SCRIBNER—

In cadets he was a leader,
He worked night and day.
He's going to be a general
In the army of the U.S.A.

MARGARET WHITENEY—

Margaret is very shy,
Demure and sweet, you know.
And we're sorry she has left
Because we loved her so.

STANFORD VAN DE MARK—

His name is long,
But so is he.
A champion tall man
He will be.

BETH REYNOLDS—

Poor little Beth Reynolds,
She thinks it a misdemeanor,
When one thinks she is a Froshie,
Instead of a graduated Senior.

BOB MESSNER—

There is a young man in town
Who seldom wears a frown,
And when he grins,
He makes tears, sins;
He'll be a circus clown.

ALEMEDA HALL—

There is a girl named Hall,
Who is neither short nor tall,
But with her school spirit
She's gained real merit;
We're sorry she finished this fall.

MURIEL NEWELL—

Here's to the girl Muriel Newell,
Who was Secretary of the school.
If there was work to be done,
Why she was the one
Who did it, as a rule,

FRANK TSURUDA—

Nice and polite,
Yet studious and terse.
He's been to school
O'er the universe.

HELEN GROLLA—

Since Helen was good in civics,
I know what will be her mission;
Now listen while I tell you,
She'll be a woman politician.

WILMA SMITH—

Wilma may be so very short
That you can hardly see her,
But when it comes to disposition
There's many who'd wish to be
her.

LELAND CARLTON—

Rather good looking,
With brains, too,
January Editor
Of the Review.

FRANCES NORTON—

Frances has nice red hair,
And an Irish nose;
And there is laughter and singing
Every place she goes.

QUENTIN MARTINELLI—

Quentin is a likeable chap,
He is liked by one and all;
And in this year of sports
He was captain of football.

JOSEPHINE PFAENDLER—

Was she clever?
Oh, yes! Very!
She once was
Our Secretary.

LEO SCOTT—

Leo isn't tall,
A stocky lad is he.
And of all the subjects,
His favorite was history.

GERTRUDE ANTONY—

Rather tall and slender
With a wreath of curly hair,
And tho' she's nice and quiet
One always knows she's there.

LAWRENCE ASKE—

Lawrence Aske has a smile
That he wears all the while.
Did you notice the fine way
He acted Joe in the Senior play?

CLARA STURMER—

Oh! How we girls would envy her
Every night and day,
Because she had a big diamond
And a brand new fiancé.

JENNOSUKE FUKUI—

There is a man named Fukui
Who isn't a bit spookey.
He studied and worked,
Not a duty he shirked;
Good for the boy, Jennosuke.

BERNICE DECKER—

Bernice is always full of fun,
Always laughing, always gay.
She was Mae Parcher
In the Senior play.

LA VERNE GLENN—

La Verne never says a word,
Just has his lessons, good marks,
too;
Which proves that the adage,
"Silence is golden" is true.

HESTER CRUIKSHANKS—

There is a girl named Hester,
As quiet as can be,
But when Hester laughs,
She is a joy to see.

STARK LACK—

There is a man named Lack,
Who always to school came back,
Till now he is thru'
With nothing to do;
Hurrah for the man Stark Lack.

WILMA HALLER—

Small, sweet and pretty,
With quaint little ways,
Reminds us of a fairy queen
In the books of yesterdays.

KIYOSHI OKAMOTO—

Kiyoshi Okamoto is the wonder of
the age,
Who hunts wild rabbits with a six-
teen gage;
He's a fine shot, you must agree,
For he is doped to break the rec-
ord of 1943.

THAIS METCALF—

Thais Metcalf's wit is dry,
She'd lots rather laugh than cry.
She dances keen,
Is the village Queen;
And she watches the world go by.

ALEX STEINKAMP—

Alex Steinkamp's a track man
strong,
Who never gets tired but runs
right along;
He once ran the mile in 4:49;
He did very well, but came in be-
hin'.

CLELLA FISHER—

Clella is her name,
Who from Indiana came;
With eyes of blue,
A little lisp, too.
We're mighty glad she came.

RALPH RICHARDSON—

Here's to Ralph, the Knave of
Hearts,
Who had the nerve to steal those
tarts.
He's abounding in grace,
Has a wonderful face,
And is the target of Cupid's darts.

VIVIAN LANOTTI—

Quiet and dark, with not much to
say,
An ardent member of the G. A. A.
She takes typing, bookkeeping,
too;
She has a stenographic desk in
view.

ARTHUR ROTH—

Arthur Roth knows quite a bit
About machines and how they go;
But if you care to interest him
Just wag your tongue on radio.

ANNA MUDGE—

Her name is Anna, tall and fair—
Refined, aristocratic air;
Which Anna? Now you'll surely
judge
None other but our Anna Mudge.

ELAINE ENNIS—

There was a young girl named
Elaine
Who never was heard to com-
plain;
To help out the Forum
She'd be the whole quorum,
This charming young girl named
Elaine.

IRENE UTLEY—

There is a girl with auburn hair;
She's bright, witty and clever,
Irene Utley, Irene rare,
You can find one like her—never.

FLOYD NASH—

A marksman on the rifle teams
Was what he strove to be.
His curly hair is envied, it seems;
Floyd Nash from the countree.

FRED ROTH—

One of our boys is Fred Roth,
He learns lessons well, in troth,
He tinkers at radio—
Be an expert, maybe, Oh,
Let's give a cheer for Fred Roth.

MINNA RAE LAFFERTY—

Minna Rae has golden hair,
Eyes of blue and a baby stare.
Give her your heart
And a raspberry tart,
She'll think it only her share.

RAYMOND MURPHY—

A target to him is an interesting
thing—
A thing to be shot at and hit;
The rifle team claims him as one
of its own,
He shoots straight and square,
we'll admit.

CAROL FRANKS—

Carol is one of those girls
Who reminds us of violets and
pearls;
With her smooth disposition,
It's her evident mission
To rid us of some of our churls.

BOBBY BYRNE—

There is a boy in our school
Who bakes most wonderful pies;
We know some day in the future
Bobby's name will be sung to the
skies.

ANNE WILLIAMS—

There is a young lady named
Anne;
She does all the work that she can.
She rides in a "Cad" and how she
does gad,
This gay young lady named Anne.

LAURA CARTWRIGHT—

Laura has many talents;
She's an artist who draws for the
Review,
A typist who holds many records,
And she plays the piano, too.

CLINTON LEE—

Clinton Lee's a charming young
chap;
About loafing he gives not a rap.
He's long and lanky,
He never gets cranky,
And he passes the afternoon in a
nap.

GLADYS HENDRICKSEN—

Gladys is a stately dame,
An artist, too, of Paquin fame.
She knows her lessons too, by
heck,
And never fails to get a "rec."

HARRY MAC QUISTON—

As carefree as a southeast wind,
He seldom takes a thought
For dull, dry lessons, tests and
such;
By them he'll not be caught.

RUTH LEAMON—

Ruth Leamon composed an ora-
tion
On the heroic deeds of our nation;
"Our country," said she,
"Is destined to be
A source of constant elation."

MARIAN HOLLINGSWORTH—

We have among us Maid Marian,
In gym she knows how to carry
on;
She goes like a whiz
And limber she is,
This peppy young lady named
Marian.

AGNES BYRNE—

Some girls are girls of ability,
Some girls are nothing but sweet,
But Agnes seems to combine them
both;
Her kind we seldom meet.

ROSSLYN THOMAS—

Rosslyn Thomas, whom we all
know,
Is a wee little lad, but he sure will
grow.
He has studied hard, as we all can
see,
For he desires to engineer elec-
tricity.

LUCILE JOHNSTON—

"To bob or not to bob," said she,
"Was the hardest question decided
by me."
At last temptation was too strong,
And now her hair is no longer
long.

PEYTON WILLIS—

For Peyton Willis we presage
A brilliant future on the stage;
As consort to the Queen of Hearts
He'll drama lift to highest arts.

NELLIE SWEET—

In Physics class she may be seen
With deeply wrinkled forehead;
The man who wrote that Physics
book
She thinks is simply horrid.

ENID FULLER—

Her hair is red, her eyes are blue,
And when you speak, she smiles at
you.
But we can guess and sometimes
see
She's not so shy as she seems to
be.

MASAKI ICHINO—

Masaki Ichino a student is
And a very fine fellow is he;
He always starred in Spanish
And also in Chemistry.

JEANNETTE HARNISH—

We hear it said about Jeannette,
"She really is a beauty";
But it doesn't seem to turn her
head—
She never shirks her duty.

ELLIS GROFF—

Ellis Groff likes the boys,
He also likes the girls;
They return this compliment
Because of Ellis' curls.

DELLA ADAMS—

Della of the dreamy eyes,
With ability to wheedle,
Can really do a lot of things;
She's a **wonder** with the needle.

ELIZABETH MEISS—

Elizabeth from the country came,
The girl with lots of spice;
The girl with a little animal's
name,
The girl named **Elizabeth Meiss**
(Mice).

GRACE DODDS—

Grace Dodds, the girl with auburn
tresses,
With **winning** smile and pretty
dresses.
She makes the world seem bright
and gay;
Makes drear December like sunny
May.

ELWOOD GILSON—

Elwood Gilson is a scholar here;
He'll graduate without a fear.
A mortar board will grace his
bean,
When on that day he will be seen.

GEORGE UHL—

A busy young man is George Uhl;
He manages half of the school.
He runs the Review—a society or
two,
And besides is nobody's fool.

BETH-ANN HAYES—

Efficient, helpful, friendly, kind,
Active in limb, alert of mind.
These words describe, no others
can,
Our well-beloved Elizabeth Ann.

FRANCIS BICKFORD—

Francis Bickford is his name;
A blushing youth is he.
But girls, there always is a chance,
To become a Mrs. B.

CLARA and DAGNEY JENSEN—

These two in pairs have come to
town,
And **so their names need** but men-
tion.
Lest you forget, just write **them**
down.
We mean our Clara and Dagny
Jensen.

WALLACE DUNCAN—

Wallace Duncan, the druggist su-
preme,
Tried to mix oysters and pink ice
cream.
His **boss** found it out,
And **kicked** him right out,
Then Duncan awoke from his
dream.

MILDRED THOMAS—

Mildred Thomas is her name,
In music **she has** won much fame.
She's **never seen** without a book,
And always wears a studious look.

DOROTHY BRANDENBURGER—

Our classmate is Dorothy Brandy;
 In scholarship she is a dandy.
 They say she's forgetful, absent-
 minded—regretful;
 But withal she is sweeter than
 candy.

FLORENCE JOHNSON—

The Senior class has many girls
 Of whom Florence Johnson is one
 of the pearls.
 In English she's a shining star
 Attracting notice from afar.

RAYMOND WHITTERS—

Raymond Whitters, calm and fair,
 A gallant youth, true and bold,
 Has sparkling eye that's hard to
 hold,
 So fair ladies, Beware! Beware!

GLADYS GREER—

Ickle Gaddie Gweer
 Is a baby-talk lady, we hear,
 She made ickle boy Baxter's
 Heart beat faster,
 And with pecious Floppit looked
 dear.

VIRGINIA BRUNO—

When Nature came upon this
 maid,
 She said that her complexion
 Should be brunette, to fit her
 name;
 It was a good connection.

GEORGE BROWNING—

In after years when this you see
 Upon an office door:

“DOC BROWNING'S PILLS
 WILL CURE YOUR ILLS”

Prepare to live no more.

ROSS HOLMES—

Ross Holmes is the boy with the
 gun,
 The weapon which gives him
 great fun;
 He knows how to shoot,
 He is little and mute,
 But he gives all the girls a fast
 run.

MAY CHALMERS—

May Chalmers is the name
 Of a blonde, bob-haired little
 dame.
 Some say she is a lark,
 But we know she's a shorthand
 shark.

WILLA McDONALD—

Willa McDonald, her fingers with
 ease
 Fly over the tops of the typewriter
 keys.
 A very good typist we know she
 will be,
 And we wish her success with her
 first company.

BILL BORCHERS—

Bill Borchers, the boy with the
 brain,
 From Physics he cannot refrain;
 He took Bender's test,
 And he was the best,
 Which made Harvey Towne sigh
 again.

ANNA APATHY—

(Not at all apathetic.)
 Is a sweet young girl,
 And quite energetic.

KATHRYN AGNEW—

Kathryn Agnew is full of fun
 And has a smile for everyone.
 She's seldom sad, 'most always
 gay—
 Isn't it nice to be that way?

WALDRON HAURY—

When I think of Waldron Haury
 I think in terms of a Ford.
 For without his little lizzie on
 hand
 He might as well sit on a board.

DOROTHEA SEAWELL—

Dorothea Seawell, whom all of us
 know,
 May seem to some bashful and
 shy;
 But she's happy-go-lucky and
 chuck full of pep.
 And never lets trouble draw nigh.

MAE WALKER—

One out of our class is Mae
Walker,
You know she's not a great talker;
She's quiet, retiring,
Good, sweet, and desiring,
To be at peace with the world —
that's Mae Walker.

EDGAR LUCIO—

In English he was quite a sheik,
Of him Art Post was wont to
speak.
His hair is dark, his eyes also,
And that's enough for us to know.

MIRIAM THATCHER—

That she can act, we are con-
vinced,
For in the play, "His Soul",
She played her part with marked
success;
Her's was the Indian role.

ELIZABETH FARISS—

Elizabeth Fariss, a maid young
and fair,
Has velvety brown eyes and chest-
nut brown hair,
Her one great ambition that we've
found so far
Is to be—yes it's true—a comic
opera star.

THELMA HERSUM—

Thelma Hersum came from "way
back east";
She is very nice, to say the least.
A rather quiet girl is she,
As quiet as girls ought to be.
'Tis such as she, we're glad to
state,
In this class predominate.

MAY O'DONNEL—

May O'Donnel is a very sweet girl.
Before she bobbed it, her hair did
curl.
A good companion for one to take
out,
And yet she knows what her
books are about.

LOUISE LOMBARDI—

There is a young lady named
Louise,
Who can write with remarkable
ease;
Her pen is to blame
For her renown and fame,
And her writing's as good as you
please.

EDITH STEBBINS—

Edith Stebbins is a winsome lass;
We see her each day in sewing
class.
Her marcelled hair will not stay
waved;
This causes Miss Edith to look
very grave.

THELMA GREENWALT—

Thelma Greenwalt's a bright little
lass,
Who shows forth well in stenog-
raphy class.
Although she is most remarkably
bright,
Yet she stays home to study at
night.

MILDRED CURRIER—

Mildred Currier's a Viking leader,
When out to win we always need
her;
Maybe you think that she's no
goer,
But all you need is just to know'er.

ALVERNA MARTIN—

Alverna Martin has brown bobbed
hair;
She believes in all that's fair.
Everyone knows she's a student,
too,
And when she's around you're
never blue.

GRACE BROWN—

Grace Brown is sweet and pretty;
Her friends are everywhere.
It surely is a pity
That she is not a pair.

WILLIAM HOWE—

Bill Howe is an honor roll student,
 Gladie keeps him from being too
 prudent.
 He's a popular fellow,
 Has never proved yellow,
 That's why he's a model student.

GUSSIE GREENWALD—

Gussie Greenwald's not so tall,
 She's awful cute for one so small.
 Apple sauce and butter'n bread
 Won her fortune it is said;
 But fame hasn't turned her head
 at all.

JESSE CAVE—

He is tall and handsome,
 He is straight and brave.
 You can surely guess him,
 He is Jesse Cave.

WILLIAM BODEN—

A sergeant at arms is our Bill,
 He's guard of the window and sill;
 Work for the Review
 He does well too;
 A high office he always will fill.

DOROTHY VALENTINE—

Oh, Dorothy—of twinkling eyes
 With a dimple on your chin,
 With clever wit and plenty of
 smiles,
 Oh, who could you not win?

KENNETH CURTRIGHT—

Kenneth Curtright's an excellent
 poet,
 A genius, though he doesn't know
 it (?)
 His avoirdupois
 Makes but an alloy
 For a nature that's pure gold be-
 low it.

DOROTHY BRADLEY—

Dorothy of lengthy locks
 Is modest and serene;
 We could easily imagine her
 As an empire's royal queen.

ELENORA KAEUPER—

She likes to study zoology
 With its birds and beasts and bug-
 ology.
 Elenora is a sweet young lass,
 But her giggle disturbs the zool-
 ogy class!

ALARIC SHELDON—

His mind runs to things mathe-
 matic;
 And yet he is never erratic;
 Before he will try
 He wants to know why,
 So he's not 'fraid of things enig-
 matic.

DOROTHY FAGAN—

There is a young lady, Dot Fagan.
 And believe me she is not a pagan.
 She wants for to be
 A secretaree,
 This pretty young lady, Dot
 Fagan.

VERNON HANSEN—

Liked by those who know him,
 Admired by those who don't;
 Shall we e'er forget him?—
 No, indeed, we won't.

JEANNETTE GEIGER—

Come one, Come all—and view
 with delight
 Some long black tresses which
 Father thinks right,
 But which may soon be cut away
 If Jeannette Geiger goes astray.

MAYNARD ROWLAND—

Maynard's a boy in our school
 Whom nature intended to rule;
 He does always his best,
 Helps all of the rest,
 And never is any one's tool.

GLADYS JENSEN—

We see her dimly, far away,
 Her writings read by men;
 She'll stir their hearts by the ray
 Of wonders from her pen.

RAOUL CHILDS—

Raoul Childs is what he's called,
A handball shark he is;
His "killers" are so very dead
Opponents say, "Oh, fiz."

MARION DRIVER—

"That Old Gang of Mine"
Is Marion's favorite song;
They hang around the house all
day
And all the whole year long.

ETHEL NETHERCOTT—

Talk about typing,
Talk about speed,
Ethel Nethercott's the one
Who surely does the deed.

MILES FRISK—

His diligence is shown by this,
Mathematics is his major,
We know that Miles must surely
be
Considerably sager.

MARY GETTY—

Mary hasn't been here long,
From Omaha she came;
In the little while she's been here,
though,
She's more friends than many can
claim.

ORVIS ANDERSON—

The things that we would say he's
not
Are gloomy, slow, and pokey.
The things that we would say he
is
Are likeable and jokey.

DOROTHY MEISTER—

Dorothy has such lovely hair,
T'would be a shame to bob it.
She plays tennis many hours;
Will she ever stop it?

HENRY McKENNA—

Studious lad,
Basketball star,
Henry McKenna,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

MARGARET OATES—

Though quiet by nature, she's
brimful of fun,
Her pleasant smile many friends
have won;
Her virtues are many, her faults
very few;
When Margaret's your friend,
you've one that is true.

ROBERT HARKNESS—

A promising sheik is Bob
Harkness;
He favors the sunlight, not dark-
ness.
He's crazy 'bout swimmin'
But sure hates the women,
This handsome young hero, Bob
Harkness.

GLADYS LOWELL—

Gladys Lowell likes gym so much
She is a G. A. A.
With Miss Hosmer she can be
found
Most any time of day.

ISAKU KOBAYASHI—

A black eyed boy is he,
Gained the name Kobasquashi.
In Physics as advice vender,
He made a hit with Mr. Bender.

ELLIS JOSEPH—

Ellis Joseph
Is a captain brave;
When he marches by,
All the girls do wave.

LOLA MAC KENZIE—

One of our youngest graduates;
She's anything but dumb;
She came from a city far away—
From Boston did she come.

LAURENCE JOHNSON—

Now why they call him Johnny
Is more than I can see;
For he is a great deal bigger
Than either you or me.

MARGARET SCHILLING—

We've found that she does never
frown
O'er petty trials and troubles,
Her smile is almost permanent,
Her wit just simply bubbles.

ORIC COLYER—

Oric is a yellow haired lad,
Who wears a perpetual grin;
Surely we can't find fault with
this
For to be happy is no sin.

ISABEL SUNDHEIMER—

Isabel came from afur;
There are few who can beat her.
She gets wonderful marks
And is one of the sharks,
A member of Latin Honor.

VIRGINIA VOORHEIS—

Virginia's not scared of a test,
With genius the lady is blessed;
She helped edit the Review—
Kept her lessons up, too.
Petite—but she's sure full of zest.

JOHN HAFNER—

John Hafner's always noisy and
gay;
"He'll make a great man," I've
heard people say.
He's a tennis shark,
With a terrific bark,
And his motto's "When the sun
shines make hay."

MARGARET HENNEUSE—

A jolly girl studiously bent,
Well versed in chemistry and
math;
The famous French Club's presi-
dent,
These gifts and more, our Mar-
garet hath.

ROBERT PENDERGAST—

Bob Pendergast has an historic
past;
Among our greatest he is classed.
He's handsome, 'tis true,
A cadet officer, too,
And his motto's, "Do the easiest
thing last."

AILEEN BYRNE—

She is slender, she is fair,
With soft brown eyes and raven
hair.
In Ireland we'd say, "A colleen
fair",
But here, just a girl we couldn't
spare.

HAROLD DAILY—

Harold Daily's a wonderful sheik
He makes the vamps look mild
and meek.
He's a golf fiend indeed,
And he shows much speed;
He'd make any champion shriek.

MILDRED TORRES—

When eyes of blue come shining
through
Some lashes most demurely,
We know just who—O, yes it's
true—
They belong to Mildred, surely.

MILDRED BUSH—

Although she's calm and slow to
wrath,
She never needs a push;
"Though slow to wrath, she's not
to work—
You know 'tis Mildred Bush.

CARDEN RUTHERFORD—

His registration knows that he
Collects their school dues wonder-
fully;
In base ball he delights his heart;
Of the honor roll he is a part.

CECIL DOWRICK—

In base ball he did pitch the ball;
In basketball he threw it;
And now he's the Review Art
Editor;
Let's hope he'll never rue it.

EDITH WATTS—

Edith Watts we call her name,
Through good lessons she'll win
fame.
In sports and athletics she does
her share,
Whatever she does, she's on the
square.

IRMA GLUYAS—

Irma Gluyas, a typing wonder,
 Never does she make a blunder.
 When it comes to type a letter
 You will say there's no one better.

HELEN CAVE—

Helen Cave is a jolly young girl
 Who's banners we all would unfurl;
 'Tis she we must thank
 For a Review of first rank;
 She's the girl with the smile and
 the curl.

JOE GORDON—

Joe Gordon is a boy worth while,
 I'm sure you all agree.
 He always wears a big broad smile
 And greets you merrily.

ELSIE SHERWOOD—

Her hair is dark, her eyes are
 brown,
 You never see her with a frown,
 Always pleasant where'er she's
 seen,
 Elsie Sherwood's the girl I mean.

THELMA REID—

Thelma Reid: is she bright?
 Do tell!
 Three years and she's learned
 her lessons well.
 Three years it takes, and she
 graduates.
 Could you do that well?
 Well! Well!

HUGH HAYDEN—

There's a handsome young hero
 named Hugh
 Who breaks many hearts 'tis true.
 The seniors he guides,
 And a Ford truck besides;
 This dashing young Sheik named
 Hugh.

FLORENCE ABEGGLEN—

So many accomplishments has this
 young maid
 That I know not of which one to
 write.
 Sufficient to say, she is a great aid
 When problems of lessons need
 light.

VIOLA COX—

The president of the G. A. A.
 Always out for sport and play;
 She's nice and sweet, and always
 gay,
 Viola Cox is the girl—I'll say.

CARL HENCKEN—

Carl Hencken's a shark at football,
 It helps him to get through the
 hall.
 He's healthy and strong,
 He'll never go wrong,
 Because he's too husky to fall.

PAUL SIMS—

Paul Sims knows baseball from
 the edge to the core,
 And he comes to school in a Lin-
 coln Light Four.
 He wears specs, 'tis true,
 Like lots of you.
 And his hair's combed pompadour.

JAMES TREDINNICK—

James Tredennick's a boy with
 some weight;
 The girls all like him but he gives
 them the gate.
 He's a sergeant in drill,
 (Except when he's ill),
 And his favorite food is fresh
 chocolate cake.

DOROTHY DENNY—

She goes in languid manner,
 In peaceful frame of mind;
 She flies no noisy banner,
 Yet she's not the gloomy kind.

HAYWOOD MIDDLETON—

Anything about Haywood is hard
 to relate,
 And to accomplish this task we re-
 mained up late.
 When he opens his mouth,
 You can tell he's from the South;
 He's just been with our class of
 late.

ANNA CALLAHAN—

A girl we know is very bright;
 (Not every girl could be the same)
 Needs not burn the midnight light,
 Anna Callahan is her name.

GEORGE DAVIS—

An important young man is
George Davis;
He was elected our Prexy to save
us.
In financial distress,
He knows how to assess—
A great financier is George Davis.

VIVIAN ELLIS—

Vivian Ellis hopes to be
An English teacher of first degree.
We surely wish her success, do we,
But really wonder how long she'll
be free.

DAISY MILLER—

Daisy Miller, so sedate and sweet,
You've a cheerful smile for all you
meet.
Through all these glorious high
school days
You must have found that—Smil-
ing Pays.

ELEANOR CAMPBELL—

If you should hear, as the years go
by,
Of a writer of renown and fame,
Remember that she is of "24",
Eleanor Campbell is her name.

MARTYN MASON—

You are probably all aware
That Martyn Mason has curly
hair;
You should hear how that boy
raves,
Because he can't control the
waves.

MARY GOULARD—

Mary Goulard is a senior
With a smile for everyone,
With dark and pretty features
And a heart that's full of fun.

ROY FEFLEY—

A budding chauffeur is this chap
called Roy,
He drives very well for such a boy.
In boxing he's fast,
Has a spotless past,
And to study is his favorite joy.

LOUISE BOQUET—

Louise Boquet's very fond of a
toad,
Especially one if found on a coun-
try road.
But when it was taken to the ether
room,
This charming young lady was
seized with a swoon.

PAULINE SHAW—

Pauline Shaw had planned to be
A teacher next to none.
Since Cupid pierced her with his
dart
She'll take a school of one.

ARTHUR POST—

He is blond and also bright;
He likes to sing as well as fight.
He's good at drill, better than
most;
This young man is Arthur Post.

GRACE HAGERTY—

To worry is not in her line.
When she appears it is a sign
That giggles and laughter
Are coming right after;
She's never known gloom we
opine.

JACK MOLONEY—

We all know Jack Moloney;
He doesn't ride a pony,
In daddy's car, he travels far
Alone or with a crony.

EMILY SHEPHERD—

Soda clerks, please listen,
And ye shall always hear,
"Fill up the glass clear full,
please,"
When Emily is near.
When Emily pays 15c for a milk
shake, she wants a full glass for her
money.

HELENA STUESSY—

Helena Stuessy is her name
For everyone she has a smile;
But 'twas in Chemistry she made
great fame
Because she worked just all the
while.

EVALIN MC NIE—

She wields with ease the drawing
pencil,
She really is artistic;
Although she's not the giggly
species,
She isn't pessimistic.

ORA JENKINS—

To be a librarian is the ambition
Of tall Ora Jenkins — now isn't
that fun?
In later years when we want in-
formation,
To her we will hurriedly run.

LEWIS BUCKENHAM—

This boy who's from Hawaii does
Not talk so very much;
But when in class he's called upon
He needs no verbal crutch.

HELEN POPE—

At "A to Zed" she did some work,
And there was never known to
shirk.
Thus by industry you see,
She finished school in half plus
three.

ELIZABETH BROWN—

A leader in the G. A. A.,
Her name is Elizabeth Brown;
And as a member of the Danes
She throws the ball around.

WILMERE JORDAN—

Wilmere Jordan, a jolly little miss,
Pulled a stunt something like
this:
She visited the snows
In her Easter clothes,
And spent the entire day in bliss.

WILLIAM ANATER—

William Anater loves to play ball,
This is evident when he goes down
the hall.
He works in a drug store,
'Midst the blood and the gore,
A peculiar pastime for a boy who
is tall.

INEZ CHENU—

She doesn't believe in hurrying;
She never thinks of worrying,
Happy-go-lucky, sweet and true,
That's the description of Inez
Chenu.

LESLIE EARLE—

Leslie Earle is very shy,
Not used to a woman's way;
But he has gained distinction
As assistant Editor of the X-Ray.

IDA BANTA—

Ida Banta is her name—
Basketball her favorite game.
Perhaps her name in the paper
you'll see,
For an accountant she's bound to
be.

MARGARET KANE—

Candid and frank are the attri-
butes
That we would to Margaret ap-
ply;
The Senior A's chose her vice
president;
Her motto is never say die.

GROVE DYE—

Grove is jolly and full of pep,
And as a good fellow has quite a
"rep".
And so for this reason was chosen
the one
To pick out the jokes which give us
such fun.

THELMA BRIETZKE—

Thelma Brietzke has won a large
prize
For one of such diminutive size;
Wedgewood was her theme,
She wrote 'most a ream;
And praised Breuner's wares to
the skies.

HARVEY TOWNE—

He is big and dark and strong,
His name is Harvey Towne;
The four years that he has been
here
On the grid iron he's been found.

GLADYS HARRISON—

With her pink-and-white complexion
 And her hair always in curl,
 She looks a perfect picture,
 An utterly feminine girl.

ETHEL KING—

A typewriting fan indeed,
 A champion is she for speed.
 At a game in the Gym,
 She's a battery of vim;
 For this kind of girl there's a need.

DOROTHY GRAY—

A chemistry student is Dot;
 Of reagents she knows a lot;
 But the solvent worth while
 Is her beaming smile
 Which dissolves any care you have
 got.

ARTHUR NIKAIDO—

Arthur Nikaido has glasses round;
 Glass they are made of, with tortoise shell bound.
 Through these he sees both you
 and me
 Math., English, too, and Chemistry.

ELEANOR BIDDLE—

Eleanor Biddle
 Is a shark at gym.
 She's not at all little,
 But tall and slim.

CARL KOCH—

Carl Koch, the radio hound,
 Tried to run a set minus the
 ground;
 His phones on his ears,
 His eyes full of tears,
 Poor Carl couldn't scare up a
 sound.

MARIAN VAN SANDT—

Wild and unaggressive, Marian is;
 We almost think that she would
 show a blush
 If some day, by some fearful accident,
 Her teacher were to say to her,
 "Please Hush!"

CHARLES PACKER—

A member of the Rostra
 And also Double S;
 Which one Charlie likes the most
 We can only guess.

DOROTHY RALPH—

Do you know Dot Ralph, with the
 blond bobbed hair,
 Pretty blue eyes and modest air?
 With her sweet disposition and
 charming smile,
 She sure is a girl well worth while.

VIVIAN HASELWOOD—

Vivian Haselwood's quiet in class,
 But just let me put you wise.
 If you think she is quiet all of the
 time,
 You'll get a big surprise.

BEVERLY McANEAR—

Our Bevo's a shark in debate;
 He ponders on questions of state.
 His views are extreme,
 His wit is a scream,
 But his argument's always first
 rate.

RUTH GOODING—

Ruth is quiet, kind and sweet,
 A better girl you couldn't meet.
 She studies hard, and does it well
 And now there is no more to tell.

HENRIETTA THEISS—

Henrietta Theiss her lesson always
 knows,
 But when the teacher calls on her,
 Her wit a-wandering goes.
 So now she has a plan for her
 salvation,
 "In the first place," she always
 starts her recitation.

RUTH STEAD—

Among the girls with severed
 tresses, she stands alone,
 For she was loath to part with
 what she called her own.
 The one who has thus wisely used
 her head
 Is better known among her
 friends of Ruthie Stead.

LUCILLE LA RUE—

Lucille La Rue has curly hair,
 A fetching smile and a brown-eyed
 stare.
 As a front line leader in Indian
 Clubs
 She couldn't be classed among the
 dubs.

CHARLES MERRICK—

In his time he has been very
 thrilled,
 He has come very near being
 killed;
 When London was bombed
 He was not at all calmed—
 His heart must have been very
 chilled;

JAMES HOLMES

James Holmes is a quiet lad,
 As quiet as can be;
 That's the reason he has ones,
 And nary a single three.

And now that you have read them through,
 (You simply mustn't halt!)
 We hope that you are of the view
 That "Just Us" has no fault,
 For there has been the giftic g'iven
 Of seeing how you look
 To the rest of us who make a fuss
 Because we are mistook
 For something we don't want to be
 (Say, "timid," "sweet," or "dull;")
 We would prefer—yes, much prefer
 Such trite words void and null!

Commencements

January Class

The winter class of 1924 was the first to hold exercises in the new high school auditorium, on January twenty-fifth. The class of seventy graduates had a very novel program, which was the first of its kind ever given.

The formal address was dispensed with, and in its place an educational pageant, "The Light," by Catherine T. Bryce, was presented. The scenes, of which there were eleven, were called "glimmers." The pageant was based on the history of education—from the school of experience to the dream of the future. Every member of the class participated, and a great deal of credit is due our advisors, Miss Sietz and Miss Crowley, for the success of the program.



June Class

Adding to her already well established reputation in public speaking and debating, Dorothy Gray has been chosen class orator of the senior class of June, 1924. At the commencement exercises to be held at McKinley Park on June 19, she will speak on "The Man America Needs."

Dorothy Gray is a prominent member of the Forum Debating Society, and has represented Sacramento High School in many of her league activities, winning for herself the fame of being the only girl who has been represented in three league debates, in a period of four years.

Reverend C. A. Richardson will deliver an address, and the combined band and orchestra will play several numbers. The program will close with the presentation of the diplomas, and one hundred and seventy young men and women will close the portals of the high school behind them and enter into the world of men.

Ode to the Forum Initiation

I waited awhile in a pensive way,
Until I o'erheard a black figure say,
"Follow me, Neophyte, for your time has come."
The next thing I heard was "Throw out the bum!"
Soon I contracted a case of weak knees,
And my feet and my fingers started to freeze.
Then a gruff voice commanded, "Take yonder seat."
And immediately my heart seemed to leave out a beat.
Questions were asked me from left and from right
And someone exclaimed, "You're a terrible sight."
When I was questioned about illicit liquor,
The whole audience started to giggle and snicker,
For I was requested to open my beak,
As though I were posing for some kind of freak;
And into my trap they poured motor oil,
Which caused my insides to bubble and boil.
The taste of that stuff would make wild women tame,
And the effect upon me was somewhat the same.

Then some sap insisted I take off my coat
And demonstrate how to make a Ford float.
Then before those disgusted and haughty young women,
In a lake of perspiration I started in swimmin'.
For they made me remove my tie and my collar,
And a wise crack from Curtright made the audience holler.
Then they attempted to disjoint my back
By having me put the piano in a sack.
They questioned me playfully for several hours,
Then asked me to describe my favorite flowers.
Soon my knees got as wobbly as they could well be,
For someone attempted to heave a hammer at me.
Then as I sat there, shapeless and limp,
Some female gasped out, "Gee! he's a simp."
Then the mighty young gent, called President Uhl,
Grabbed me up in his muscular, unladylike mitts,
(Between you and me, I'll say he's no fool)
While the audience was affected by a sad case of fits.
And he tossed me about on the hard wooden floor,
Then sweetly informed me I need worry no more.

I next saw a smile on Art Seymour's face beam,
As he passed out the cookies and soothing ice cream.
Right there I immediately began to decide
That this world is a nice place in which to abide.

—Arthur Post, Jr., '24.