

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



THE "CAF" STAFF



SCHOOL BUS ?



INCINERATOR



COME ON SEVEN!



FARMERETTES



BLOW HARD!



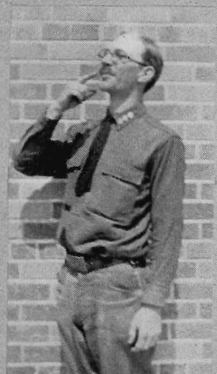
NATIONAL PASTIME



A PARLOR TACKLE!



HARD LABOR



HAIR LIP?

F.V.S.

Don't Be Tardy

In behind the tardy place
Sits the judge of your strange case.
"Have I had the three or more?"
"Other office. You've had four."

Oh, cruel and heartless Miss Frazee,
Why couldn't you be kind to me?
Now I must go to another one,
Probably ruthless Miss Ferguson,

Your case is over and you have lost;
You must pay, with terrific cost.
For five long evenings you must stay,
While other fellows are on their way.

The moral is obvious. Don't be late,
Because these folks will seal your fate.
So if you don't like to stay after school,
Have "Keep on Time" for a golden rule.

HOWARD BAXTER, '25.

Class Activities

1924-1925

Class Officers

Sophomore B

Advisors—Mr. Bender, Mrs. Lillard, Mrs. Thomsen

President	Edgar Boyles
Vice-president	Ruth Nickles
Secretary	Marjorie McLennan
Treasurer	Harvey Johnson

Sophomore A

Advisors—Mrs. Hermitage, Mrs. Ball, Mr. Pook, Mrs. Sim, Miss Riggs

President	Robert Stevens
Vice-president	Ralph Giffen
Secretary-treasurer	Evelyn Ross
Sergeant-at-arms	Ralph Moore

Junior B

Advisors—Miss Crowley, Miss Seitz, Mr. Shadwick

President	Francis Adams
Vice-president	Alice Penner
Secretary-treasurer	Maola Eastburn
Sergeant-at-arms	Russell Braddock

Junior A

Advisors—Miss Godbolt, Miss Bell, Mr. Broecker

President	Francis Pope
Vice-president	Catherine Brown
Secretary-treasurer	Naomi Rau
Sergeant-at-arms	Sunner Perkins

Senior B

Advisors—Miss Jones, Miss Rible, Mr. Everett

President	James Quick
Vice-president	Margaret Gould
Secretary-treasurer	Ina Boyd
Sergeant-at-arms	Henry Rodergerdts

Senior A

Advisors—Mr. Williamson, Miss Ashby, Miss Macdonald

President	Fred Robinson
Vice-president	Beryl Mendenhall
Secretary-treasurer	Elsie Hoskins
Sergeant-at-arms	Wesley Baker

February Class History 1925

The history of the class of February, 1925, is a varied one and its unrelated happenings have kept us alert and tremendously busy. We have always been told that our class was the most insignificant one to pass through the high school in many years; we have been criticized over and over again by both teachers and schoolmates alike, because our record was so eventless.

As we look back, are we proud of that record which, during our time in high school, has been held constantly before our minds until we hated the thought of it? Yes! In our loyal hearts we cherish it, we honor it, and we do take pride in it, because we made it.

Entering Harkness, Stanford, and Watson as freshmen, we were the usual flock of inexperienced, unsophisticated grammar school graduates, having fond memories of graduation ribbons and childish games. When we first wandered bewildered down the halls, stared and laughed at by the upper freshmen, we wondered if we would ever regain our lost senses. But we did; and we entered into the new spirit of an organized class with great rapidity.

At Harkness, the principal event of our low freshman year was our contribution to the pageant given at the State Fair grounds by the Parent-Teachers Association. Together with the always dominating upper freshmen, we carried out the nationality of Mexico in our booth. It was decorated to represent a Mexican hut, with palms and bamboo for a background, and oranges and bananas to give a tropical effect.

The most pretentious affair of the first six months at Stanford was a playlet, entitled, "Almost a Mormon." This was followed by a dance.

The record of our high freshman year contains more events, showing that our shyness had worn off. At Harkness, two one-act plays were given, entitled, "Three Pills in a Bottle," and "The Wonder Hat." An item of equal interest in the eyes of the students was the small circus which was given when word was received from the Main High that the big "S" circus had been postponed until the following semester. It was not, however, a circus, as that word is commonly understood, being more precisely an entertainment.

In our sophomore year, we came together for the first time as a unified class, ready to contribute our interest, our spirit, and our finances to the benefit of the school. But whether due to inefficient training in the Junior High schools or to the general indifference of the members of the class, our interest which we had hoped would be appreciated by the upper classmen lagged, and our school spirit, chilled by the disregard, refused to make its appearance. The reins of government were placed, late in the semester, in the hands of Wally Alexander and Bill Howe. One extremely stirring event which aroused the school and brought our existence into the limelight happened during the first half of our second year, the election of our candidate for Queen of the May Festival after an exciting race between the senior choice and Dorothea Todd, our entrant. When the votes were finally counted and it was found that the representative of the lowly sophomore class had surpassed the senior maiden in popularity, the school was greatly astonished.

In our junior year, there was only one major event in which our class participated. This was the Hi-Jinx, and was held in the last half of the

year. Our stunt was entitled, "The Fashion Show." The boys took the part of the mannequins and were dressed in the latest fashion. It was due to their cleverness that the stunt was such a success.

Our senior year was naturally the most eventful of all. The first half was taken up principally with the purchasing of the class pins through President Margaret Meyer. In the second half, under the leadership of Forrest Hill, and with the splendid conditions of the new building to encourage us, we led the other classes in nearly all major events. At the carnival given last December, we had a booth containing such weird apparitions that our fame spread throughout the halls and attracted mobs of visitors. A tag sale, held in January, between our class and the low seniors, proved our membership to consist of better salesmen. The climax of our busy last six months together was the senior dance held January 31st, in conjunction with the senior B's. The funds raised from this concentration of our efforts went toward making the 1925 Review a worthy representative of our high school.

So we have left, the largest mid-season class that has ever been graduated from the Sacramento High School.

Helen Howe, '25

The February Class Memorial

As a token of the appreciation felt by the February graduates for the honor of being the first class to be graduated from the new High School, it was thought fitting that a suitable memorial, a more elaborate one than in former years, should be given to the school. Varied were the suggestions made, yet always with the idea of usefulness and beautification in mind. A fish pool to be placed in the inner court of the building was finally decided upon, but not in time to allow its construction and proffer before the date of graduation. Pond lilies, water grass, and the many active gold fish will always claim the interest of the entire student body and will heighten the attractiveness of the court itself. The plan, from its inception, had received the enthusiastic commendation of Mr. Dale and the teachers alike, and this enthusiasm ensures the proper care of the pool and its finny tribe.

The gift is a silent tribute of the respect and admiration held by the entire class for the patience and sympathy so often extended by the various teachers to those of us who had overstepped the bounds of discipline, incited by the thoughtlessness of youth. It is hoped that the pool's appealing beauty will tend to quiet any flurry that may result from similar acts of restlessness on the part of future graduates-to-be.

HELEN HOWE, '25.



STEVE PAXTON

Commencement Exercises

February Class 1925

The commencement exercises of the winter class of 1925, held February 5th, were the most thrilling, the most awe-inspiring, and the most successful of all past years in the eyes of the excited graduates and their proud parents.

The notable number of the evening was the address of Honorable Will C. Wood, State Superintendent of Public Instruction in California, whom Mr. Dale had been endeavoring to secure for several years to speak before a graduating class. In his counsel to the students, he emphasized the necessity for the continuation of a course in the higher schools of learning, since competition is keen in all professional and trade lines and only the man or woman with a well-trained mind can hope for ultimate success under such conditions.

Forrest Hill, as class president, presented to the school the gift that the class had left behind as a small remembrance of its existence and activities. The gift was accepted for the school by Mr. William A. Meyer, the President of the Sacramento Board of Education.

The formal oration representing the graduating class was given by Stephen Paxton and was entitled "Our Heritage." The speaker traced the innumerable influences upon the present younger generation from the founding of our nation by Europeans, through the settlement of the Pilgrims, through the settlement of the western territories by their descendants, down to our present democratic government. The most vital and most important influences were shown to be felt through the immigration of foreigners in our own present day. Excellent examples were cited, one being that of a member of our very community, David Lubin. The key-note of the entire oration is found in the speaker's last paragraph quoted:

"The pilgrim, the pioneer, and the immigrant have built the America we love; all three represent the spirit of adventure, courage, and faith in the future. We, their sons and daughters, should develop these qualities which our fathers so splendidly demonstrated, and build upon this heritage the greater America of the future—that new America in which the new will not rule the old, and the old will not rule the new, but justice and fraternity shall rule them both."

HELEN HOWE, 25.

Class History - June 1925

The class of June, 1925, has not spent an uneventful four years. In our freshman year, those of us who were at Harkness gave a play, "The Knave of Hearts," and took part in a small circus, together with the upper freshmen. Those who went to Stanford won first prize in the big "S" circus and also were represented in the May day festival.

We first met altogether as sophomores. As practically every class does who comes from the Junior High school, we found considerable difficulty in getting started, and several addresses by Mr. Dale were necessary before we finally elected officers.

During our entire sophomore year we did very little and it was not until we were juniors that we really began to take part in the social life of the school. The incoming officers found the treasury very low and one of their first acts was to originate a system whereby each member of the class was to pay five cents a month. This plan was put into effect and one of its first fruits was a barn dance. During that semester, our stunt, "Desperate Desmond," took first prize in the Hi-Jinx. The sketch was given twice again—once at the Scottish Rite Temple and once at the extemporaneous speaking contest, held at Modesto. The next semester we competed in the inter-class track meet. We also gave a dance, more formal than the one of the preceding semester.

In our senior year, in common with those senior classes who have gone before, we faced the problem of financing the Review. Although we had supported our class well, up to this point, we fell down on this and for a time things looked very black. The first method we used of raising money was a competitive tag sale, the competition being between our class and the senior A's. The contest was won by the latter. We still were considerably short of funds, so we gave a dance, again, in conjunction with the high seniors. The dance ended our first semester as seniors.

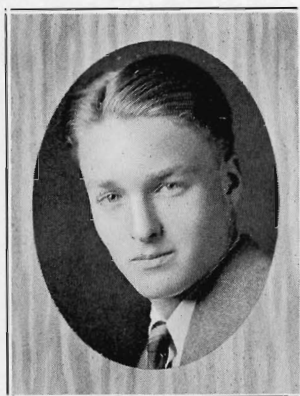
Our second semester began with a vaudeville show in which our class alone took part. Each registration put on a stunt and twenty-five cents admission was charged. The success of this last was much greater than that of the tag sale and dance, but we were still doubtful of our prospects for a Review. All our hopes turned toward the annual senior play as a means of succor. The play was produced under the able direction of Miss Jones and at last success came to us. We took in eight hundred and thirty-three dollars, clearing approximately five hundred dollars, which is a record for a senior play.

There is left now a dance which is to be held early in June and the Commencement exercises. Then at the close of these, on June 18, 1925, most of us will turn our backs forever on high school days and they will live again only in our memories.

Myrtle Lugg, '25



JACK SEYMOUR



HUGH STRACHAN

Commencement June 1925

The commencement exercises will be held on June 18, 1925. On the football field, in the soft glow from the setting sun, the graduates will leave forever their high school days and will pass into a larger sphere of life.

The program will be simple, but its very simplicity will be impressive. The graduates will be seated on the bleachers on the west, and their friends on the east. Here, also, simplicity will be the key-note, the decorations being flags and greens.

Two orations will be given by our own members. One will be given by Arthur Seymour, who has been very active in school life. He has been president of the Agora, has won a league debate, and is now president of the Forum and captain of cadets. The theme of his speech will be: "The dreamers are the builders and the structures they build will endure throughout the ages, making them immortal."

The other oration will be delivered by the Student Body president, Hugh Strachan. He, too, has done much in school activities. Last semester he was boys' vice-president; he has been active in public speaking and debating and he has also been vice-president of the Agora. The theme he will develop is: "The world is now one neighborhood, with one mind regarding the value of peace, honor and industry, but it is too little controlled by its intellect and international understanding."

So we will graduate and will go out into the world. And whether we succeed or whether we fail will depend on the way we grasp the opportunities Fortune offers us.

MYRTLE LUGG, '25.