

RAH!

RAH!

RAH!

STOP!



The Year's Athletics

BY CHARLES CLOUDSLEY, '14.

Last year saw athletics begin with a vim, and through dissatisfaction and mismanagement there was a thorough decline in spirit and enthusiasm. Everything looked bright for the year, and all failed miserably. This year, with much less expectation, one of the most prosperous terms of athletics has ended.

Pessimism was the most noticeable feature at the beginning of the year. Rugby football had been adopted by the students as a necessity, not a popular demand, and gloom stalked everywhere. Most of the veterans of '10 were gone and no material was seen, but practice at first half-hearted "bucked up," and fellows began coming out. Coach Gossett got the raw material into shape and a knowledge of the game.

At this time occurred an event which Stockton Hi has needed for a long time and which has incidentally brought much extra money into the coffers. The High School boys, supervised by the teachers, got out and erected some bleachers; a long-standing need was fulfilled. After that event the crowds steadily increased and a great many ladies came to the games. Rugby "took." The popularity of Rugby is now unquestioned here.

This year basket ball became as exciting and popular as of old. Like football, little was expected of the team, as several of last year's veterans were gone—Dickey, Bray, Breuck, Martin—practically all. But they came within one game of State championship.

Last year's "G. & T." says that the girls' basket ball teams were ended. Only one game was played last year. Well, they did not win a game this year, but nevertheless they were not dead. They practiced faithfully and played a number of games, but they were not properly supported.

Baseball also came out ahead of last year's record. The fellows practiced faithfully, and got results. They came within a game of winning the semi-finals in the A. A. L.

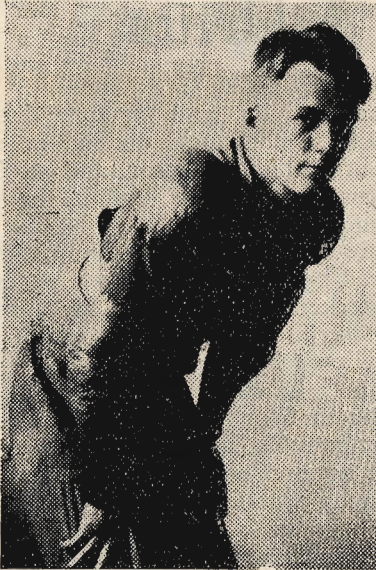
Unlike other years, track became this year one of the most popular branches of athletics. The fellows entered in four meets and came out well up in the list. This record for track has never been approached here before.

Every branch of athletics this year except girls' basketball has at least come out ahead in the sub-league, and therefore the block-S has been liberally bestowed.

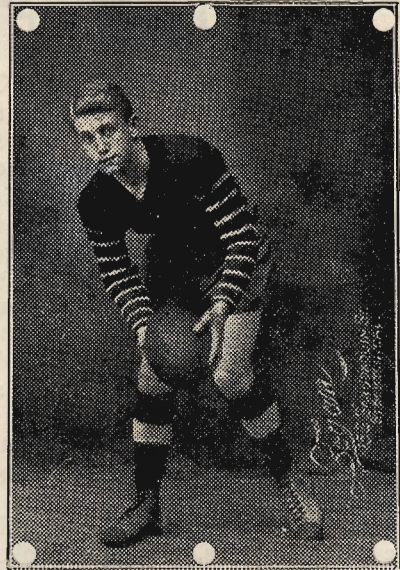
With a hopeless outlook at the beginning of the term, results have completely changed this view and one of the most successful years has been finished. Practically all of the fellows will be back again next year, and prospects look bright for the greatest year of all in 1912-13. State championships will be the goals.

Opponents 52	Won. 3	Lost. 4	Stockton 36
	Tied, 1 game.		

THE GUARD AND TACKLE



SAM LATTA
Our First Rugby Captain



HOWARD BURGESS
Captain for Rugby for Next Year

At first sight this average does not look so much like a successful football year. Yet we hold it to be very successful for many reasons. Stockton had to learn an entirely new game of football in five weeks to play teams which had played Rugby for several years and which had already practiced several months. There were few veterans of last season left, and the spirit of pessimism was everywhere ripe.

But Coach Gossett got the fellows together and told them all about the game. He explained everything before practice began. Coach Cerf of U. C. came up several times by Mr. Gossett's efforts in our behalf. Finally we began five weeks of hard practice and training. Training was carried out much more faithfully than formerly, and S. H. S. easily defeated a picked team of graduates and members of the Athletic Club in a practice game.

Lowell Hi, 3; Stockton, 6.

On Saturday Lowell High team came to play Stockton in her first game of Rugby football. As Lowell had played the game for five years, she expected an easy time from the local High School. But although new to the game, our fellows went into it to fight to a finish, and although the playing showed the fact that the old game still controlled some of the fellows, nevertheless the score showed what grit accomplished.

At first Lowell's scrum carried ours away, but profiting by the example our men bucked up and evened up a bit. About the middle of the first half, Whitney of S. H. S. got the ball, and after running



STACKTON HIGH SCHOOL RUGBY TEAM.

Gossett (Coach),	Lyons,	Parker,	Neistrath	Latta (Capt.),	Furry,	Gianelli,	Cowin (Mgr.),
Ortman,	Blossom,	Spayd	Masters,	Myers,	Gross,		
Whitney,	Ross,	Kohle,	Fithian,	Burgess (Cap. 1912)			

THE GUARD AND TACKLE

about half the length of the field passed to Latta, who kicked. Stockton got the ball from the scrum and Gianelli kicked. Whitney went down under the ball, and seized it as he fell. He fought his way through several tacklers and passed to Latta, who scored. Gianelli kicked and failed to connect, but later he converted a free kick from a very difficult angle, raising the score to six.

After a long run by Gianelli he lost the ball to Tangenback of Lowell, who made a marvelous run of 85 yards through our tacklers and scored. The ball was not converted.

The second half was faster, but no score was made.

Sacramento, 8; Stockton, 3.

On October 21, the team went to Sacramento, and after a hard fought game lost out. The condition of Sacramento's field was very bad for playing Rugby.

Palo Alto, 19; Stockton, 0.

On October 29th Palo Alto, the State champions of 1910, came up to play. Here Stockton saw her first real game of Rugby. Although the score looked bad, nevertheless Stockton put up a wonderful fight and held Palo Alto on the goal line many times from scoring. Like a machine the Palo Alto team passed and repassed, always "cutting in." The game was a great lesson to the local boys. Although S. H. S. did not score at least three times, our men had a clear field for the fullback of Palo Alto, who never missed his man. The game was very hard, many men being "knocked out," including Chief Risling of Palo Alto. The score was the lowest Palo Alto had scored on a team so far that year except for Mission Hi.

Woodland, 3; Stockton, 0.

On November 4th, Woodland Hi came down to Stockton and beat the local team. For once our team seemed out of condition and lifeless, for they did not put up a good fight. They could have defeated Woodland in the game easily. A feature of the game was the rooting. Delegates from many California cities to the Y. M. C. A. Convention assembled at different parts of the field and gave yells.

Sacramento, 8; Stockton, 8.

Sacramento and Stockton fought a hard game on the 18th of November at the local campus. Sacramento scored in a few minutes of play, but did not connect. Stockton by a trick play won a try, but failed to connect. Ortman at wing received the ball on a lineout while going at full speed and passed to Neistrath, who passed to Gross, and Gross to Furry, who lost the ball, which went over the line, and a Stockton man fell on it.

In the second half, Gianelli grabbed the ball and warding off three tackles made a try, which he converted. Sacramento pushed the ball over in the last moments of play and converted.

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STEPHEN FURRY
Basket Ball Captain, 1911-12



LELAND SPAYD
Captain for Next Year

All of the basket ball boys will return to school next year so "Shovel" Spayd should lead a team that will win the State championship.

Stockton, 3; Boones, 0.

On November 30th, Thanksgiving, Boones came to Stockton with several individual stars from other high schools, but lost out on account of a lack of team work. Cedric Cerf of U. C. refereed. Stockton won her one try by shoving the ball over the goal and falling on it. Jake Meyers made the try.

THE GUARD AND TACKLE



BASKET BALL TEAM 1911-12

(Winners of 2nd place in A. A. L.)

Spayd,	Prouty,	Neistrath,
Patterson.	Furry, (capt.)	Burgess,
	McComas,	

This game ended the year most successfully, and soon after Burgess, the lightning 5-8th, was chosen captain for next year, to succeed Latta. The fellows who played and subbed were Lyons, Parker, Ortman, Latta (Captain), Furry, Gianelli, Blossom, Spayd, Masters, Meyers, Gross, Whitney, Ross, Burgess, Fithian, Kohle, Single, Waite, Morse. Although mention can not be made of each individual member, it is not too little tion.

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to say that everyone did his best. Many fine plays have of necessity been left out. Cowin managed the team most successfully

Basket Ball.

Stockton finished second this year in the A. A. L., which is a splendid record for a team that never played together before. Next year all the fellows will be back, and great things are expected, for Stockton will have a veteran team, and team work will be much more in evidence. The fellows worked hard and were soon in splendid condition, although the first two games were played before they had quite accustomed themselves to inside playing, for football season was just over.

Lodi, 24; S. H. S., 21.

The first game was played with Lodi and ended with a defeat for Stockton by 24-21. Gilbert Patterson first made a free throw, but was tied by Wilkinson's. Prouty shot the first goal. The first half ended 13-13. The team was composed of Patterson (f), Spayd (f), Prouty (c), Neistrath (g), and Furry (g).

Oakdale, 26; Stockton, 15.

Oakdale defeated Stockton next by a good score. Up to this time Stockton did not seem to work together.

Livermore, 4; Stockton, 44.

Constant practice rounded the Stockton team into splendid condition, and Livermore went down before a better team, beaten by a large score.

Stockton, 17; Lodi, 15.

Stockton and Lodi battled again, but at Lodi this time, and Stockton won. They took a special car up, and had a fight to get away.

Stockton, 30; Lodi, 19.

The next Friday Stockton decided the series at Lodi by winning handsomely.

Stockton, 33; Oakdale, 23.

Oakdale came down from the hills in a special car, to be snowed under in a game where condition was the factor that counted.

Stockton, 50; Reno, 20.

The champs of Nevada came to Stockton with a string of victories at their belts, but lost one to our own team.

Stockton, 32; Turlock, 22.

For the championship of the sub-league, Stockton journeyed to Turlock, and came back winners.

Stockton, 30; Cogswell, 22.

Expecting defeat, Stockton played Cogswell of San Francisco, and came out at the top.

San Mateo, 35; Stockton, 18.

At San Mateo, Stockton fought hard on a slippery floor for the A. A. L. State championship. The ball was too large and slippery.

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GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM, S. H. S.

Myrle Lock, Marion Dozier, Audry Salbach Dorothy Travis
Dorcas Merrel, Dorothy Norton, Hazel Shepherd,

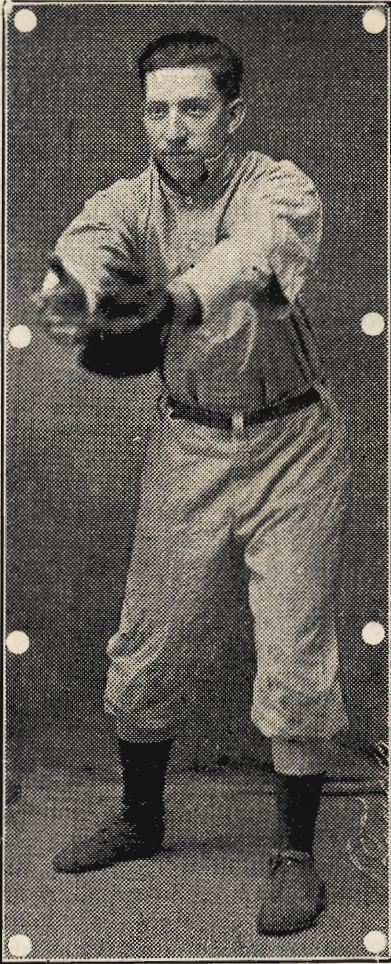
The passing was faultless, but the men could hardly keep on their feet because of the floor. Twenty-three fouls were declared against Stockton and seventeen points registered by them. Spayd started the scoring, but the half ended 17 to 9. Back in the game, our men held the scoring down so that only free throws were registered.

Having come so near and yet so far from the championship, Stockton will fight doubly hard next year with a veteran team for the State championship. Of the eleven games played, Stockton won seven and lost four, and rolled up a score of 331 points to the opponents' 232.

W.	L.	Pct.
7	4	63.7-11

"Shovel" Spayd has been elected the new captain and it is surely a lucky choice for the team, because he is mighty energetic.

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RUDOLPH GIANELLI
Captain 1912.



HAROLD VOGELSANG
Captain 1913.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

Last year it seemed that the girls' basketball team had dropped out. However, this year they got together and elected Dorothy Norton captain. She left school, and Hazel Shepherd took the captancy and Marion Dozier the managership. The girls practiced faithfully, but on account of lack of support they did not have a successful year.

The members of the team were Marion Dozier (c), Hazel Shepherd (f), Bernice Edwards (f), Audrey Salbach (g), Myrle Lock (g), Dorothy Travis (side center), Genevieve Mayne (f), Dorothy Norton (g),
(Continued on page 83.)

CONSPIRATORS.

(Continued from page 16)

"You don't remember the unfortunate fall you had down the coal chute of the Delco Cafe in New York about six months ago? How could you forget it?" Dick's smile grew broader.

"Well, of all things, so you were the big fellow that gave me the drop? well of all things," and leaning back in his chair Smith gave way to a hearty laugh. "You remember, Secretary," he explained, when he could get his breath, "of that incident with the college fellows in New York? Well, this is the giant that picked me up and dropped me down the coal chute."

"Yes, Mr. Sutherland, you look like you could take care of yourself," said the Secretary. "We will leave you to enlighten your father on the subject. Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

"I had anticipated that you would need a man that could speak Spanish to follow up this Colombia affair, and as I can speak and read Spanish as well as English, I have come here to offer my services to you. My man, who speaks the language too, tenders his services also, and if in any way you can use us we are at your service, sir," Dick replied.

"We do need two good men, or one at least, but have you consulted your father in regard to this matter?" the Secretary said, turning to the Senator.

"Dick has said nothing to me, but you may be sure his plan has my hearty approval," answered the Senator.

"Smith, what do you think?" the Secretary asked.

"I think Sutherland and his man are the very two. They could go as, well—You speak French do you not, Sutherland?" Being answered by a nod, he continued, "as a French gentleman and his servant on a tour. You could visit the Canal, look around for any suspicious characters, drop over to Colombia, get acquainted with Cassio and then use your own judgment. I can fix you both up so your father wouldn't know either one of you." So it was settled and the day for their departure came. Dick and Victor had complete disguises, with minute instructions from Smith, and all articles needed on such a trip in their trunks. With a hearty handshake from his father, Dick climbed onto the platform of the moving train. The Secretary had told him good-bye the night before, as it would have attracted attention if he had come to the depot, and as his father was the only close relative Dick had the parting was brief. Nothing of importance happened, and after days of traveling they reached New Orleans, where they boarded a steamer for Colon. Before boarding the steamer Dick and Victor put on their disguises. Dick was to be known as Monsieur Anthelli and Victor was to be Victor Petre. The conversation hereafter was to be in French, so they would be familiar with it when they reached their destination. On reaching Colon Dick at once paid a visit to the United States Consul there, to whom he presented a letter from the Secretary of State.

"Very glad to know you, Mr. Sutherland, and your man too. I never should have accused you of being United States citizens in those clothes, Mr. Sutherland," the Consul said.

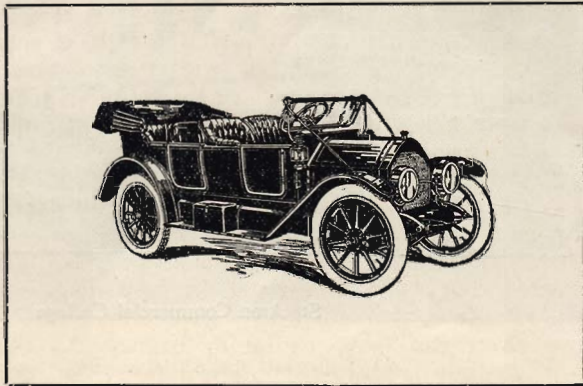
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"I am glad the disguise is good, for we will need it soon," Dick replied. "Well, here is the name of the best hotel in Colon, and here is a pass that will give you free access to the Canal," so saying, the Consul handed Dick a card with the name of the hotel on it, and a written pass. "You had better go to the hotel and not communicate with me unless by note, for there is not a doubt we are being watched all of the time," he continued. With many thanks for his aid the two made their way to the hotel, where they secured a room. That afternoon they sallied forth to commence their inspection of the Canal. They viewed the great Gatun Dam, the locks at the Chagres river, Gorgona, and the great Culebra Cut. Two months from the time they left Colon they were in the city of Panama. They had spent many days and weeks at each place of interest, but nothing had rewarded their search. The next week found them on their way to Bogota, the capital of the Republic of Colombia, and here they were destined to have better success.

Bogota is situated on a high plateau and is one of the highest cities in the world. It is a city of about 100,000 inhabitants, mostly of Spanish and Indian descent. Dick and Victor were delighted with the city, for Bogota has all modern improvements. They hired a horse and carriage and spent many days in riding around the city and the surrounding country. One day they had taken a long drive in the country and were returning to the city when, as they came around a sharp curve in the road, a broken down automobile confronted them. Two men were bending over the engine when Dick and Victor drove up. Something about the big blue car looked very familiar to Dick, and as one of the men looked up, Dick found himself looking into the eyes of Cassio, the former Colombian Minister. With great presence of mind, he said, in French:

"Here, Victor, hold the horse." Then, in Spanish, "Has the Senor had an accident? Perhaps I may be of assistance."

"Thank you, Senor, you may look and see, but I fear it is a bad break," Cassio replied.

With a practiced hand, Dick quickly looked at the engine and found the magneto flooded. All of the time his brain was working, so when he had completed his inspection he said, "I am afraid, Senor, it will take some time to fix the car. My man there can do it. Is the Senor's distance far?"

"Only about two miles from here is my plantation, Senor," answered Cassio.

"If the Senor will do me the honor, he and his companion (who was no other than Yoko Hamo) may have my horse and carriage to take them home," Dick offered.

"We will be greatly obliged to you, Senor, and you and your man must pay us a visit. I am Lenardo Cassio, and this is Yoko Hamo, a wealthy Japanese merchant," answered Cassio.

"Senors, I am pleased beyond measure to make your acquaintance. I am Henri Anthelli, and this is my valet, Victor Petre. We have been on a tour of the world for the last two years, and have at last arrived at your pleasant and most beautiful country," Dick answered with a bow.

Geo. W. Leistner, '96

F. J. Dietrich, '93

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The disabled car was pushed to one side of the road and the four climbed into the carriage, and under the guidance of Cassio soon reached his home.

The house, of old Spanish architecture, was situated on the mountain side, overlooking the town of Bogota, and was surrounded by tall palm trees. Back of the house stretched over 1000 acres of cacao trees. From the cacao comes the chocolate and cocoa of commerce. Yoko Hamo, Dick was informed by Cassio, was buying his crop. Upon arriving at the plantation, Dick was assigned a room and a native sent to town with the horse and ordered to return with the visitors' luggage. In the meantime a team of burros with native drivers was sent to haul in the disabled car. Victor was given a couch in Dick's room, but ate with the servants.

That evening Dick was introduced to the family. There were two daughters and the mother. The mother was a very typical Spanish woman of high degree and was a member of an old Spanish family. The eldest daughter, who was married to a young Colombian, did not interest Dick much, and she was only home on a visit, so he did not see much of her. But not so with the youngest daughter, Senorita Eulala, for from the first her dark hair and flashing eyes attracted Dick's attention, and he vowed to himself that they would be good friends before he left. Dick was given a saddle horse, and morning after morning he and Eulala took long rides into the hills. In the mountains was good hunting and fishing, and for over a month Dick enjoyed himself, waiting for his host to make a move. On the horseback trips, Victor was taken along to hold the horses in case the party wanted to walk, which they did many times, but one morning Victor was forced to stay at home on account of a headache, so one of the stable boys was taken. The ride was a success, as usual, and upon returning, Dick went at once to his room. He was surprised not to see Victor, but supposed he was somewhere about the place. He took a cold plunge, dressed and sat down to take a smoke. At last the door opened and Victor entered.

"Well, Victor, how is the head? Why, what's the matter? Where did you get all of that dirt on your clothes?" Dick said.

"Sh! Not so loud, sir. After you left I went to bed for an hour, then awakened by a noise outside, I jumped up, looked out of the window, and there I saw Yoko Hamo and Cassio standing, while several hundred men filed by them. The men were Japs, dressed in native costume, and all dressed the same. They were formed in companies and marched four abreast. At the head of each company was a man dressed as they were, but for a gun each carried a bamboo cane. As soon as they passed to the rear of the house, I dressed, sneaked down stairs and out to the stable. Nobody was around, so I followed the tracks of the men, keeping well in the trees. They led straight to the ravine back of the plantation, up this to a little valley. Here I had to crawl in the bushes up the sides of the valley until I came opposite a camp. Here were about two thousand men gathered, with tents set out in regular military style. In the center was a large wall tent in which a group of men with

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the canes were all gathered around a table. I could see in the tent, because the front wall was up. Cassio made a long speech to them, and Yoko Hamo interpreted it. When they had finished, I made a complete circle of the camp and ran onto a group of buildings in which, as near as I could tell from the prints in the dirt around them, were stored arms. I then came up by the side entrance to the house." Having finished, Victor dropped into a chair.

"So that little witch, Eulala, has been leading me around by the nose, has she? So that is why she would never go over the western part of the ranch. Well, Victor, we must now play easy. The first thing to do is to get this to headquarters. Let me see." Silence for a long time. "Ah! I have it. Are you sure no one saw you, Victor?"

"Quite sure, sir," Victor answered.

"Well, then, you must be very sick, and it will be necessary for me to go to town to get a certain drug that will fix you. I will then go to the U. S. Consul, show him my credentials, and wire the Secretary. Quick, get in bed. Rub some of this powder on your face to make you look pale. I will hide these dirty clothes in my trunk, for no one must know you have been out." So fast as they could, Victor was bundled into bed and the room fixed up. Dick then rang for the servant.

When he came in, Dick said, "Tell the Senor, your master, my man is very ill and I must go to town to get a drug that will cure him." The servant withdrew.

"Now, Victor, you have a headache and are very cold. You see, that looks like you were going to have an attack of fever. And every little bit you must shiver. See?" Dick said. Just then steps were heard coming along the hall, and there was a knock at the door.

"Enter," called Dick. The door opened and Cassio stepped in.

"I am deeply touched, Senor, that your man is ill. Could not our family physician be called?" he asked.

"I thank you, Senor Cassio, but I alone can attend to him, so if I can borrow a horse I can ride to town, procure the drug and he will be recovered again by morning," Dick answered with a bow.

"Could not you send one of my men for the drug, Senor?" Cassio inquired.

"No, Senor, it would be better that I go," Dick replied.

"Very well, Senor, I will send a man with you in the car. Will you go at once? I will send some one to attend the man in your absence." So saying, he walked over and gave Victor a piercing look. Just then Victor shivered. "Ah! Senor, I fear it is the fever," Cassio said. "But I am detaining you."

As Dick climbed into the driver's seat, Eulala appeared on the piazza. Coming down the steps, she gave Dick her hand and with a troubled look on her face said, "I am so sorry the Senor's servant is ill." Dick could not feel it in his heart to give her a cold stare, as he had thought of doing, but instead he returned the pressure of her little hand. "I am glad the Senorita is sorry," and gazing into her eyes, he could find no betrayal or guilt there. As the car shot down the road he