







SERVICES HEADQUARTERS  
HERE  
During Erection of New Church

Y M C A  
PRAYER MEETING  
7:30 p.m.

**UNION GOSPEL SERVICES**  
SUNDAY 7  
EVENING

BAPTIST  
PRESBYTERIAN  
FIRST METHODIST  
1651 CHRISTIAN  
ADVENT CHRISTIAN



SNAP SHOTS



### Breaking It Gently

Doyle—"Perhaps you don't like my dancing?"

Ila T.—"Well, there is rather too much sameness about you."

Doyle—"How may I vary it?"

Ila T.—"Suppose you tread on my left foot once in awhile."

\* \* \* \*

Newt. R.—"Say, Ray, Robinson Crusoe was a great acrobat, wasn't he?"

Ray D.—"I'm sure I don't know; what makes you think so?"

Newt. R.—"Why when he came home from work he always took off his arms and sat on his chest."

\* \* \* \*

Hornage—"Don't yell 'Hey' at me again; I'm no horse."

Stitt—"I know it; your ears are too long."

\* \* \* \*

Ruth S.—"How can I keep my feet from going to sleep?"

R. Hick—"Don't let them turn in."

\* \* \* \*

Latin is my most inhuman study. I shall not want. Caesar: yea tho' it learneth me to pronounce, it maketh my temper rash and ruineth my reputation. I shall not pass; it soureth my soul; it leadeth me to dread the presence of mine teachers; my brain runneth over; I swear in the presence of mine schoolmate. Surely if I have to study this two years in succession I shall dwell in the bughouse forever.—Ex.

\* \* \* \*

He—"May I kiss you?"

She—"Mother wouldn't like it."

He—"Your mother isn't going to get it."

\* \* \* \*

Esther N.—"Merle, will you buy me a nut sundae?"

M. S.—"I don't think I'll be here Sunday, but if I am—"

\* \* \* \*

### English Class

Wallie H.—"I don't eat dinner any more."

G. Buck—"Why"?

W. H.—"I always get a nice roast in class."

\* \* \* \*

Count M.—"What is a ground hog?"

Dewey L.—"A sausage, I suppose."

\* \* \* \*

Miss A. Howell—"Give the principal parts of the verb skato."

Freshman—"Skato, slippers, falli, bumptus."

\* \* \* \*

She—"Tommy, what makes your hands so soft?"

Tom L.—"I sleep with my gloves on."

She—"Do you sleep with your hat on, too?"

\* \* \* \*

### 'Tis True

Strawberries may come,  
And strawberries may go,  
But stewed prunes we have forever.



## WOW!

Vincent had a piece of gum,  
And it was white as snow,  
And everywhere that Vincent went  
That gum was sure to go.  
It followed him to school one day,  
Which was against the rule;  
So the teacher took the gum away,  
And chewed it after school.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Ellis—"Give a derivative from the Latin word periculum."  
J. Raggio—"Perculator."

\* \* \* \*

## As Usual

Homer G.—"My last year's expense book reminds me of a show I  
once saw."

B. Higby—"Ready Money?"

Homer G.—"No, 'The Follies of 1915'."

\* \* \* \*

## Tongue Twister

Four, funny, frolicking Freshmen, fighting furiously for fun;  
Several, silly, sassy Sophomores surely sympathize some.  
Just jolly, jabbering, Juniors, jeering in jest;  
Six seemingly sensible Seniors, scorning the rest.

\* \* \* \*

## Majestic?

"Isn't it funny?"

"Shoot!"

"The Greeks didn't do much in the Olympic games, but—"

"They shine in America."

\* \* \* \*

## Senior Picnic

Summer sky,  
Breezes sigh,  
Birds reply:  
"Tweet, tweet."

Fields all green,  
Want to queen,  
Girl sixteen (?)  
Great treat.

Promise made,  
Lemonade,  
Visions fade:  
Dead beat.

\* \* \* \*

## Fresh Like

'18—"Say, Fresh, you want to keep your eyes open as you walk  
around the campus."

'19—"Why?"

'18—"Don't you think you would look kind of funny going around  
with them closed?"





# JUNK

HEY! WAITER,  
BRING ME A LARGE PORTION  
OF INTERCLASS MEET!

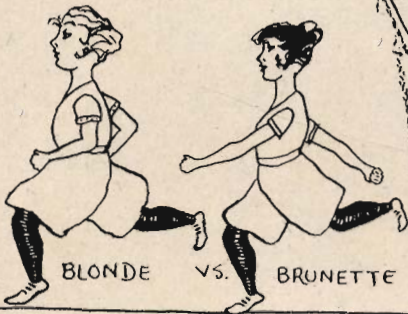


THE "SOPHYS" WERE  
VERY FOND OF "MEAT"!

THIS SPACE FOR RENT  
APPLY  
~ DUNNAGAN ~

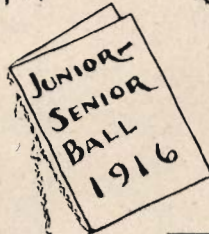


THOSE SOLDIER IN  
THE "SEENYOR" PLAY  
COULD EASILY GET  
JOBS IN A CIRCUS.



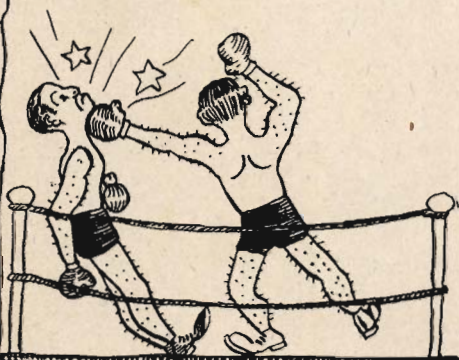
BLONDE VS. BRUNETTE

THE GIRLS' TRACK MEET  
WAS "TERRIBLY" INTERESTING.



LAY-DEES AND GENTLE-MEN!  
AND-STUDENTS,  
WITH PLEASURE  
ETC., ETC.,  
WE LEAVE  
PALATIAL  
ETC., ETC.,

FELLOW-  
IT IS  
THAT  
ETC.,  
THESE  
WALLS  
ETC.



PEACE DAY WAS DULY OBSERVED  
BY MESSRS. FORTUNE AND CLOWES.

SAME OLD STUFF.—  
THAT COMMENCEMENT  
ORATION EACH YEAR.





SNAP SHOTS



### Lighter Vein

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,  
With no one to gossip about it,  
Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?  
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to sieze  
With a velvety softness about it,  
Do you think you drop it with never a squeeze?  
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

\* \* \* \*

Dredge—"I don't see how freshmen keep their hats on?"  
Fox (Physics shark (?))—"Vacuum Pressure."

\* \* \* \*

She—"Do you keep a diary?"  
He—"No, it wouldn't be fair to my future wife."

\* \* \* \*

R. Eachus—"I want some winter underwear."

Clerk—"How long?"

R. Eachus (direct from Newman)—"Ya, yap, I want to buy them,  
not rent them."

Ig—"If a torpedo blew up a ship load of meat what would happen?"

Natz—"I donknow."

Ig—"T would make the sea choppy, of course." (Tread softly.)

\* \* \* \*

Convict 114—"The doc just told me if I didn't quit smokin' I'd  
die within six months."

Con. 114—"Goin' to quit?"

Con. 113—"Nope, the joke's on the doc, I'm to be hanged next  
month."

\* \* \* \*

### Absolutely False

Her teeth so pearly and so white,  
Like the stars, come out at night;  
Like the stars that shine so bright,  
Also they come out at night.

\* \* \* \*

WANTED—Job as treasurer for German-Irish Club.—Herbert Coblentz.  
Me Too!—Merv. Doyle

WANTED—A Diploma.—"Boogey" Hill.

WANTED—A new kind of peroxide to dye my hair dark.—Harriet  
McGinn.

FOR SALE—Perfectly good Latin Ford.—George Wilyums.

I HAVE several "chickens" for sale. See me immediately.—Rus Higby.

WANTED—Some one to write editorials.—Harold Gravem.

WANTED—Young gentleman to collect dogs to be used in making hot  
dogs.—Louie Carey.

FOR RENT—Style-Plus dress suit. \$2.00 per day.—Thomas Louttit.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Old junk, suggestions collected in making Class  
Will.—Class Will Committee.

\* \* \* \*

F. Dutschke (true like): "I'm trying my best to get ahead.

Lily S.: "Heaven knows you need one."



*Stockton, Cal., June 16, 1916.*

*Students of Stockton High School:*

Dear Friends: We wish to take this opportunity to express our sincere appreciation for the hearty support and co-operation you have extended us during the term just closing. In our various connections with you commercial lines have been obliterated and lost in an abundance of sociability and friendship. We value the host of new personal friends and acquaintances far more than any other accomplishment we have made during the past year.

May success follow the  
members of the class  
of '16 through the  
various pursuits of life  
they have chosen to  
follow.

Sincerely yours,

*Lyric Photo Play Co., Inc.*

Per

*Brace P. Davis*

President.



"Yessuh, Mars George's gone down to Georgia."

"Am de skeeters awful bad in Georgia?"

"Yessuh, de am. But dey don' bother Mars George. At night he's so 'toxicated he don' care for de skeeters and in de mornin' de skeeters so 'toxicated dey don' care for Mars George."—Ex.

\* \* \* \*

Marge E. (noticing the "shrine" on Irving's face): "What does Irving wash with?"

Lenore N.: "Dutch Cleanser."

\* \* \* \*

Krazy—"I suppose your uncle has some nice neighbors out in the country where he lives?"

Katt—"Oh, yes, I've often heard him speak of the Holsteins and Guernseys."

\* \* \* \*

Very soon you will see a few of the Class of '16 playing Diogonese, but instead of a lantern and looking for an honest man, they will have an axe and will look for the man who said, "Ignorance is bliss."

\* \* \* \*

Antiquity of arithmetic—the serpent in the garden, the first adder.

\* \* \* \*

Evolution seems a failure to the young man when he sees a pretty girl kiss a pug dog.

\* \* \* \*

Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own.

He—O 4 U I would lay me down and D.

She—But that can never B.

He—Y

She—Because you are a J.

He—This, indeed, is L.

\* \* \* \*

Prof.: What do you always treat with phosphate?

Rex (absent mindedly): "Marie."

\* \* \* \*

Homer (in jeweler's): "Er-er-he-he."

Jeweler (to clerk): "Ed, bring out the tray of engagement rings."

\* \* \* \*

SCANDAL! The average man's arm is thirty inches long; the average woman's waist thirty inches around. How wonderful are thy works, O Nature."

\* \* \* \*

If you would expect to find it in a first class

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STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA



(Photo by Logan Studio)

Students who graduated and accepted positions in March, 1916

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## DANNY DEEVER'S FATE

(With apologies to Kipling)

"What are the three bells ringing for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Assembly call, Assembly call,"

The lofty Senior said.

"Will you tell me how to get there, please?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Most certainly, most certainly,"

The lofty Senior said.

"We are walking toward the building,

You must open first the door;

Then climb 'steen flights of stairways,

And you'll reach the second floor.

But don't stand upon the landing till

The rush and crush is o'er,

Or you won't get to Assembly until morning."

"What is the big Assembly for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"To get your coin, to get your coin,"

The lofty Senior said.

"What do they want my pennies for?"

Asked Freshman-on-Parade.

"Athletics, child, athletics, child,"

The lofty Senior said.

"For there's football and there's baseball,

There is basket ball and track;

The turf-field needs repairing and

The football has a crack.

You Freshman best had give your share,

And help fill up the sack,

Or we'll hang you stingy Freshmen in the morning."

—Wilyums.

---

College Students—

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

Send me ten dollars,

And I'll think of you.

Loving Father—

Some roses are red,

Others are pink,

Enclosed find ten dollars,

I don't think.

---

A muscular young Turk of Stamboul,

Tried to pull the tail of a mule,

But the mule rose in fury,

And the coroner's jury,

Brought in a quick verdict of "Damphool."



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INVITATIONS  
SOCIETY PRINTING

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PHONE 528



Dear Kusin :

As I have nuddings to do and vish to do it, I thot I vould took mine pen und bottle of ink in mine handt und typewrite you a few ledders. Please oxuse dis lead pencil.

Weer all well ath present except mine brudder vich vas kicked in der suburbs last night by a mule;—der mule is not expected to liff. Your rich auntie vich diedt from balditation of der heart ven you vas still here iss still deadt und doing nicely—hoping this vill findt you der same. After she diedt, dey found fourteen thousand dollars sewed up in an old bussel vich she left behind: so you iss no longer a poor man but a Dutchman. You are still an orphant; the only relation vot you got lefting iss an old unkle who vas kilt in der last var. Your brudder, Vill, went to work diss morning; der chob vill last six months, but he may get out sooner on goodt behavior.

Business has been dull since you lefted, especially der saloon business. Your wife vas tooked to der insanity asylum yesterday. She vas chust crazy to see you. I saw your leedle boy diss morning for der first time. I tink he look chust like you, but he is alright odderwise so I wouldn't worry about dat if I vas you.

I am sending you today by parsnips post your overcoat, and as they charge so much a pound to send it, I vill cut off der buttons, hoping dis vill prove satisfaction. You vill find der buttons on der inside picket. Mine fadder has got his license to be engineer on a peanut roaster. I almost forgot to tell you I vas married last week. I got a pretty goot wife; she is from Cumminsville, but I tink I could haf done better at College Hill as they haf a larger stock to select from.

As dis iss all I haf to say, I vill close mine face and expectation you to do der same. Hoping dis vill reach you before you get it and dat you vill answer it before dat, I remain, your confectionery second to der last kusin,

HIENE.

P. S.—In case you do not get dis letter, write undt let me knoe und I vill send it to you at vuncet.

—G. R. D., '18.

---

### SHAKESPEARE ON BASEBALL

"I will go root."—Richard II.

"Now you strike like a blind man."—Much Ado About Nothing.

"Out, I say."—Macbeth.

"I will be short."—Hamlet.

"Thou canst not hit it; hit it! hit it!"—Love's Labor Lost.

"He knows the game."—Henry VI.

"O hateful error."—Julius Caesar.

"A hit, a hit, a very palpable hit!"—Hamlet.

"He will steal, sir."—All's Well That Ends Well.

"Whom right and wrong have chosen as umpire."—Love's Labor

Lost.

"Let the world slide."—Taming the Shrew.

"He has killed a fly."—Titus Andronicus.

"The play as I remember it pleased not the million."—Hamlet.

"What an arm he has."—Coriolanus.

"They can not sit at ease on the field bench."—Domeo and Juliet.

"Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves threw incense."—King

Lear.

---

Grandmother: "When you grandfather was courting he used to kiss me on the brow."

Granddaughter: "If a man kissed me on the brow, I'd call him down a bit."



# To the Graduating Class

We offer to you our heartfelt congratulations.

In your future career may your fondest hopes be fully realized.

---

## M. LEVY & BRO.

### MAJESTIC

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Parlors

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STOCKTON, CAL.

# The Wave

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L. Hick (speaking to the waiter)—“Have you any soup on the menu?”

Waiter—“No, I wiped it off.”

\* \* \* \*

She—“I saw Gertie getting into her Chalmers the other day.”

He—“And pray what are chalmers?”

\* \* \* \*

Mother—“York, you stop using such language.”

York—“Shakespeare uses it.”

Mother—“Well, then you quit playing with him.”—Ex.

\* \* \* \*

#### Suggested by the Waiter

Guest—“Waiter, I wish you'd let me have a knife that's sharp enough to cut this steak.”

Waiter—“Sorry, sir, but we don't keep our knives sharp. Maybe you could use the steak as a strop, sir, and sharpen your knife up a bit.”

\* \* \* \*

First Dad—“Your son is pursuing his studies in S. H. S., isn't he?”

Mr. Hick—“I guess he is; he's always behind.”

\* \* \* \*

She—“How long have you danced?”

Boogie—“Oh, years.”

She—“Well, don't be discouraged.”

\* \* \* \*

Marge E—“When I go to Heaven I'm going to ask Shakespeare if he really wrote all those plays.”

Bernice L—“What if he isn't there?”

M. E.—“Well, then you ask him.”

\* \* \* \*

“‘I don't like your heart action,’ the doctor said, applying the stethoscope again. ‘You have some trouble with agina pectoris.’”

“Your'e partly right, doctor,” said Murray sheepishly, “only that aint her name.”

\* \* \* \*

#### Breaking It Gently

First Mother—“Mrs. Clancy, your child is badly spoiled.”

Second Mother—“G'wan wid yez!”

First Mother—“Well, if you don't believe me, come and see what the steam roller did to it.”

\* \* \* \*

#### THE MODERN HIAWATHA

He killed the noble Mudjokivis,  
Of the skin he made him mittens;  
Made them with the fur side inside,  
Made them with the skin side outside.  
He, to get the warm side inside,  
Put the inside skin side outside;  
He, to get the cool side outside,  
Put the warm side fur inside,  
That's why he put the fur side inside,  
Why he put the skin side outside.  
Why he turned them inside outside.

—Ex.



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Miss Howell—"Tomorrow we shall take the life of Goldsmith. Come prepared."

\* \* \* \*

Dutch—"I put my hand on a hot iron. What shall I do?"

Dick—"Read Carlyle's Essay on Burns."

\* \* \* \*

Teacher—"Willie, what is an oyster?"

Willie (after hesitation)—"It's a fish built like a nut."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Moore (discussing "Last of the Mohicans" in English Class)—"Tell us about Uncas"

Bright one—"Uncas was a very noble character and often sacrificed his life for his friends."

\* \* \* \*

### A Bird

Do—"Why did you say he was a bird?"

Tell—"Well, he is chicken-hearted and pigeon-toed, has the habits of an owl, likes to wear swallow tail coats and collars with wings; he is always acting like a goose and is a perfect jay."

\* \* \* \*

Teacher—"Willie, what is your greatest ambition?"

Willie—"To wash ma's ears."

\* \* \* \*

One day Billy's folks gave a dinner in honor of Lord Dumphix. At the table everyone treated the lord with the greatest respect, saying: "Do you wish this or that, my lord?"

Little Billy took all this in, and then after while when he thought he should be congenial, he said, "Oh, ma, pass God the pickles."

\* \* \* \*

Dutch—"My sister got a pearl from a clam."

Virginia—"That's nothing; my sister got a diamond from a lobster."—Ex.

\* \* \* \*

Ask Ray Eachus why he likes to have election day come along.

\* \* \* \*

Mr. Safford—"What makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

Lenore N.—"It was built in an age of great famine." (Call the ambulance.)

\* \* \* \*

Miss Moore—"Caroline, what was Washington's 'Farewell Address'?"

Caroline M.—"Heaven."

\* \* \* \*

Hill—"Say, can you lend me five or ten . . ."

Doyle (Interrupting)—"No . . ."

.. Hill—"Minutes? I can show you how to make some money."

Doyle—"No trouble at all. You can have twenty if you want."

\* \* \* \*

Ila T.—"We used to have a dog named Bob, that would howl every time he heard a piano."

Ila Y.—"That's nothing. I know some people that do the same thing every week at "music assembly."