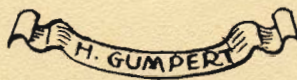
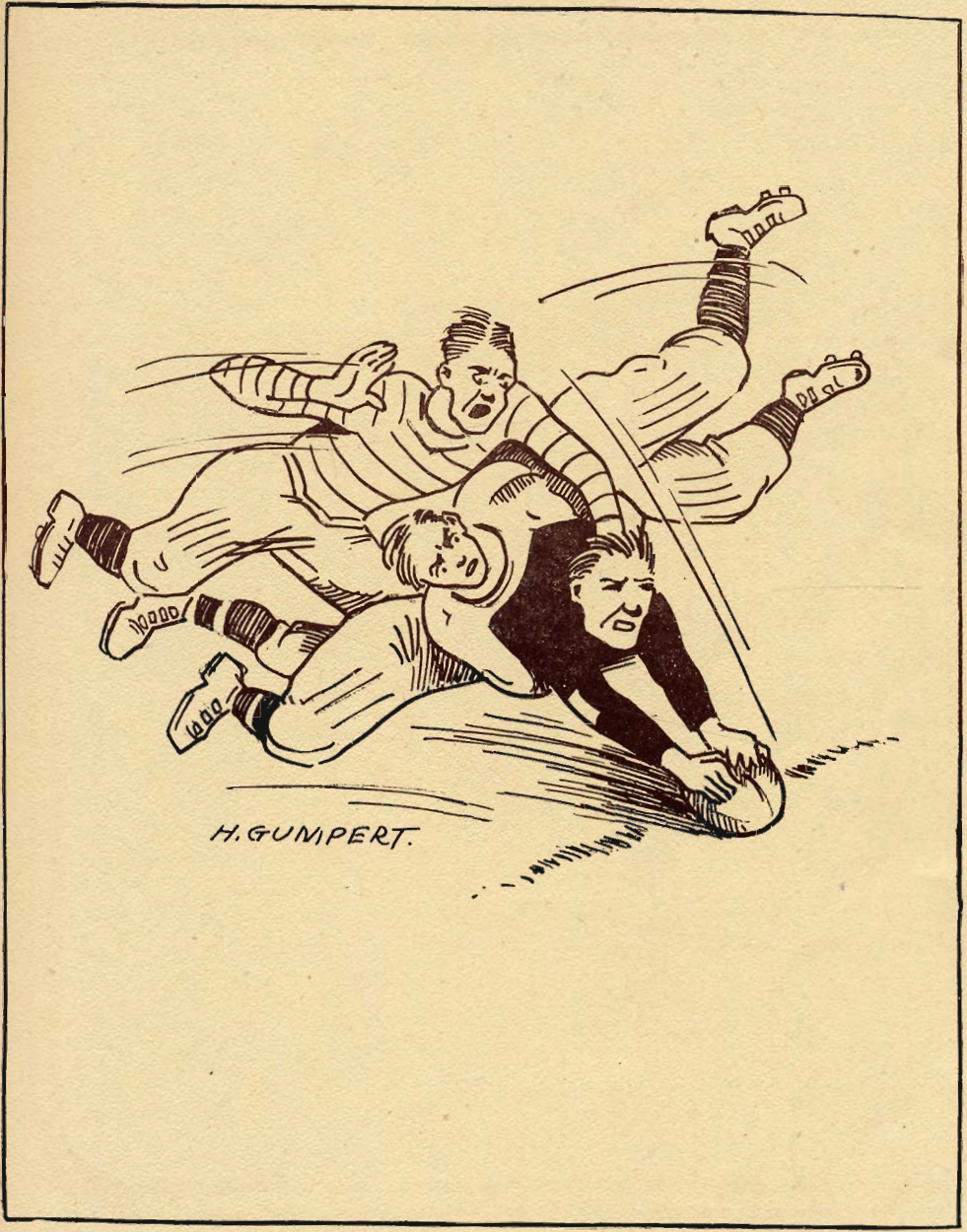


ATHLETICS



H. GUMPERT



H. GUMPERT.



THE NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONS

Football

The varsity football season of 1916-17 was probably the most wonderful in the school's history. Coach Elliott had collected an aggregation which was beaten by only one team in the state. Again we entered the C. I. F. and again every opposing team was vanquished until we were up against the old "jinx" combination, mud and Berkeley, and were nosed out of the championship.

A strong team was expected, since we had left from the previous year the backbone of the team which made such a wonderful showing in '15-'16.

Even games were played, and S. H. S. won the great majority in masterly fashion, for in all the games of the season Stockton made 89 points, in contrast to 29 for our opponents.

Stockton, 6; Alameda, 4

Alameda, our first opponent, was one of the lucky teams to score against against us. In fact, the boys had not as yet unlimbered and the field was still rather slippery.

Stockton scored first, Murray going over with the pigskin in the early moments of the first half. Raggio, our place kicker, missed the conversion, but Moznette, our towering back, came right back at Alameda and went over after a good run. Burgess missed the goal posts. These two tries netted S. H. S. 6 points, our total for the day. Alameda finished the scoring for that half and the game when, after a series of desperate rushes, she finally placed a drop-kick from a man over the field between the redwoods.

Moznette was injured in this first battle and Newt. Robinson, a star of last year, was substituted in his place. Alley and Barnichol were also absent from our line-up.

The close score in this first encounter did a great deal toward paving the way for future S. H. S. victories, as nearly everyone had expected an easy game; in fact, we were all really suffering from acute cases of egotism.

Stockton, 12; Chico, 0

The next game, at Chico, really showed what our men could do. Stockton High's playing was almost faultless throughout, and all our old stand-bys were on hand to take the fight out of Chico's valiant sons. Parker made the first try and incidentally won a prize box of delicious chocolates offered by an enterprising Stockton candy firm. Newt. Robinson duplicated Mel's performance a few moments later. All this happened in the first half after gruelling playing by both teams.

Chico, though out-classed in the first half, came back strong in the second. Soon, however, the spirit wore off and the Stockton batters began to buck through Chico's defense. Our famous back-field again got into operation and there was little interest in watching the slaughter after that. Russ Higby staggered over for our third try, and Dan Alley followed with a try all his own. The so-called converters missed every opportunity, leaving the final score Stockton, 12; Chico, 0.

Stockton, 8; Stanford Third, 5

Our boys hopped the rattler for Palo Alto a week after the contest with Chico for the purpose of playing the Stanford Third team, which had thus

early in the season gained a good reputation for itself. After a slow, uninteresting game (from a spectator's standpoint), Stockton won, though by a very close score, 8 to 5.

Our first try was made by Murray, who tore over the white-wash toward the close of the first half. Raggio missed the conversion. Vince Dunne duplicated the Murray performance in the second period of play, where he found a spot in the Stanford defense where there wasn't any defender and stepped through. This try was converted.

Stanford was still game, however, and came along strong towards the end of the game. A try was made and the ball was kicked between the goal-posts, but time was not left for further scoring.

Stockton, 9; Woodland, 0

The Stanford men having been trounced, we searched for another field to conquer and found it in Woodland.

This game was one of the best played by our team during the entire season. Woodland had a good team, but Stockton had a better one. The boys all played like champs and the team as a whole worked like a well-oiled piece of machinery. After this game we could do nothing but pity the Berkeley bears, and we really feared for the lives of the far-famed "Pete" and his team-mates.

Johnny Raggio started the Stockton scoring at Woodland by a beautiful placement kick from the 25-yard line, which netted us three points. Mel Parker got his second helping of chocolates by hitting the dust over the line for our first touch-down. The conversion was missed by a very narrow margin. In the same half (the first) Raggio made probably the most phenomenal run of the year. Sixty yards by "Handsome Jack" was his dash for the line, and when he arrived they do say he was tired, so tired that Murray had to try the kick. He missed.

The second half was devoid of scoring, but not of interest. Woodland never once lost her grip, and while she failed to score, the S. H. S. line was constantly in dire danger. Louttit also received a "lemon" on the forehead. Much the same line-up was used in this contest as in the one with Berkeley several weeks later.

Stockton, 11; San Jose, 0

San Jose was the next opponent to fall, being done to the tune of 11 to 0, but only after a hard fight. Coach Elliot was sweating blood at the close of the first half when neither team had scored and San Jose showed no signs of weakening.

No one has been able to ascertain whether he gave his charges a shot in the arm or one in the heel, but in the second half they certainly played as if they had been given both. Mel Parker was able to satiate his appetite for candy, for the crafty "Una" again was the first man over the line with the ball in his arms, netting us three points and no more, as the S. H. S. converter kept up the former gait and missed, though only by a matter of inches.

Vince Dunne next emulated the examples of divers Dannes before him by throwing himself over the mark with a good part of the San Jose team still hanging to his lower extremities. The truly wonderful part of the game next occurred, when the try was converted. Raggio did it. (Cheers! Cheers!)

Mel Parker crossed the line once more before the final whistle was blown, but Raggio missed the conversion. Perhaps Jack was overcome by his previous success. This last try made the score stand: Stockton, 11; San Jose, 0, the mark at which it stayed for the few remaining moments of the game.

A feature of this contest was a kicking duel between Burgess and the San Jose full-backs, which resulted strongly in Stockton's favor.

Stockton, 24; All Stars, 0

By this time it had become almost a habit for the S. H. S. boys to blank their opponents. The next game played was with an aggregation of rugby stars from the bay region, who came up with the boat crews for the aquatic carnival on Lake Yosemite, held under the auspices of the Yosemite Canoe Club.

Individual playing without team-work was the downfall of the Stars, and S. H. S. had piled up 24 points ere the final whistle was blown. Those who made tries for the Blue and White were Vince Dunne, 1; Murray, 3; Mel Parker, 1; and Stewart, 1. Raggio had the goal posts well placed in his mind that morning, for he converted four times. Dan Alley was in the midst of the fray all the time and while he never crossed the line, the "Pride of North Stockton" was directly responsible for a great number of our markers.

S. H. S., 3; Modesto, 0

As final practice for the Big Game at Berkeley, Coach Elliott shipped his charges to Modesto for a skirmish with the high school rugby team of that thriving interior city. Modesto fought harder than was expected, and the regulars had to be used for almost the entire game. Stockton won, with three points to her opponents' none, but only after she had put forth every effort. Alley made the only try when the shades of night were falling and the game was fast resembling a gang fight.

Berkeley, 20; Stockton, 10

The big game came off on Saturday before Thanksgiving vacation, at the grounds in Oakland. Again did Berkeley plaster us with defeat, thus depriving us of the championship. This time, however, we gave them a real fight and toward the close were running the Reds off their feet.

The great surprise of this contest was our scrum, hitherto considered much weaker than Berkeley's. But this scrum upset all predictions by playing the game as it should be played; in fact, for a while they did all the playing for Stockton. The two Lefflers were especially prominent in the mass and got the ball out to the backfield time after time, but the backfield seemed unequal to the task imposed upon it in the first half. The boys were yet nervous on account of the grounds, the occasion, and the great Berkeley reputation.

In the second half all was different. The team took a new lease of life and had Berkeley guessing the rest of the game. But ten points proved too great a barrier to overcome. The final count was: Berkeley, 20; S. H. S., 10.

S. H. S., 24; Stanford Freshmen, 3

Thanksgiving Day witnessed our near-champions in action again, this time against the Stanford Freshmen on our home grounds.

Evidently turkey and cranberry sauce agreed with the S. H. S. battlers, for seldom before during the long season had they exhibited more perfect form and team-work. A large gathering of football fans was on hand to

watch the game, as it seems that to a great number of Stocktonians Thanksgiving day is empty without a game of some description on the campus.

Stockton immediately set a hard pace, which the visitors had great difficulty in following. Dunne went through for a try a few moments after the opening whistle, Moznett passing the ball out. This try was duly converted by one John Raggio. A few moments John himself went over, but was unable to make the long conversion. In quick succession Russ Higby and Dan Alley crossed the mark, the former try being converted, the latter missed. All this happened in the first half.

The second period was not so entirely in our favor, although Wilber Leffler opened it auspiciously enough when he pranced over for another three points in the first few moments of play. This was offset a little later when the Freshmen made their first score on an unconverted try. Near the close of the game Mel Parker went through the Stanford backs for the last score of the year, after a rather long sprint. Raggio converted.

This is the second straight year in which Stockton has captured the Northern championship of the C. I. F. On April 9th each member of the varsity football team was formally presented with an "S" in the gym. The names of those who were rewarded for faithful service to the Blue and White follow: Alley, Barnichol, Burgess, Ray Dunne, V. Dunne, D. Leffler, Higby, Stout, Parker, Stewart, Santini, Moznette, Raggio, Patterson, Murray, Rider and Louttit.

The interclass football games held this year were gratifying and especially interesting, although the results were far from gratifying to all. To begin with, the Freshmen won the championship, and you all know just how much upper classmen like to see the "Babes" come out on top in any branch of sport. But the freshmen certainly did win, vanquishing every team sent out to meet them. The Seniors were the ones finally delegated to stop the impudent upstarts, but they went the way of other Freshmen opponents. The chief strength of the Frosh lay in an exceptionally heavy scrum and in the general all-around work of Santini, the modest little Irish violet.

This season marked the first active participation of the second team in contests with outside teams, a plan which should have been followed long ago, as it gives the fellow who fails to make the first squad a chance to enjoy life a little. Some good games were played, noticeably those with Ripon and Modesto, the former of which was won, and the latter lost by a tight score. Coach Elliott plans to carry this work still further next year, and give the second string men as many trips as possible.





H. GUMPERT

BA**S**K**E**T
BA**L**L



Boys' Varsity Basket Ball Team

Basket Ball Varsity Team

Basket ball was certainly given an impetus in this school last season if one may judge by the success of the first team. While a majority of the contests were engaged in abroad, nearly all were won by rather large scores.

The team, captained by Jack Raggio and coached by Messrs. Madge and Elliott, was an exceptionally good one, even as S. H. S. basket ball teams go. They had a fine court record, being defeated only a few times and winning the C. I. F. championship of Northern California.

S. H. S., 53; Esparto, 11

The first team met was the Esparto five, which was engaged on our court on the evening of January 7th. As soon as the first play was made it was easy to be seen that the Blue and White were far out of their opponent's class, both on the offensive and the defensive.

Stockton was able to glean only a paltry 38 points while their adversaries were gathering 8 in the first half. Raggio and Patterson were the chief S. H. S. point earners in this frame. The opening of the second period saw the teams back at it, although it was apparent that Esparto never had a chance, as Patterson immediately assumed the offensive, and when Pat adopts his rushing tactics, it is about time to go home. To be brief, the final score was: Stockton, 53; Esparto, 11. and Esparto was lucky to get that many. The Stockton players who participated were Raggio, Rider, Patterson, Alley, R. Dunne and Santini.

S. H. S., 29; Woodland, 28

You will remember that Woodland came very near eliminating Stockton from the football championship last year. This year they nearly did the same thing in basket ball.

Our prides unsuspectingly went over to Woodland on January 13th. Unsuspectingly, I say, because no rumors had come to us of any unusual basket ball talent developing in the north. Maybe it was the date or maybe it was Patterson's absence, but at any rate Woodland gave us **some** battle.

Woodland had a team of heavy weights, who were at the same time able to step nimbly. Woodland led throughout all of the first period and most of the second, but with only three minutes left to play and Woodland ahead by four points, Stockton put up her back and gave the dreadnaught all she had, with the result that she came out on the long end of a 29 to 28 score. Dan Alley was the one particular star of this contest, as he was able to connect with the basket when the points were most needed. Mr. Iliff accompanied the boys, who were: Raggio, Rider, Dunne, Mallory, Burgess, Alley and Santini.

S. H. S., 55; Sacramento, 14

The next team met was Sacramento, hitherto a good opponent, but this year deplorably weak in basket ball. The game was played in a poor court, and as Sacramento put up scarcely any fight, it was rather uninteresting.

Patterson was the bright and shining light that evening getting something like 30 points. Raggio was unable to attend the game, but his mighty muscle was not needed. Ray Dunne, Patterson, Burgess, Alley, Rider, Santini and Parker made up the "Gang."

S. H. S., 25; Lodi, 19

"Revenge is sweet," said the villain in the old-time melodrama, and personally we think he said a forkful! It did certainly give us intense pleasure to see Lodi go down to defeat before the Stockton rushes.

This was one of the best games played at home and certainly the best attended. It was at first very even, with only the good work of Mel Rider, the "find" of the year, keeping up the S. H. S. end of the argument. Atwood, the Lodi captain, also played a very creditable game being especially good on the field throws. The first half ended 12 to 12, with Lodi coming strong at the finish.

The short rest seemed to do our fellows a world of good, for they came back with a bang. Dunne replaced Eves and with his great strength was able to break up play after play attempted by the grape-pickers. The Lodi guards got wise to Rider, so Parker replaced him. Raggio started scoring with great regularity and soon Stockton was well out in front. The score was: Stockton 25, Lodi 19.

Turlock, 37; S. H. S., 31

Next came a practice game with Turlock as our opponent. The playing of the boys from the irrigation belt surprised every one, as they had not been anything exceptional the week before, when they played our champs in the gym. Turlock took an early lead. Our boys slept on and did not awake until Turlock was far in the lead and going great guns. Finally the team got started and slowly crept up on its opponents. Patterson led our attack, scarcely missing a shot toward the close of the first half. The score at half time was 25 to 22 to Stockton's advantage.

After the rest Turlock started to spurt, and our boys were unable to increase their score materially, as they could not locate the east basket.

Up to the last few minutes Stockton had not made a field goal in the second half. Alley was shoved into the breach and the team started scoring. Santini momentarily stopped making faces at his guard and concentrated his attention upon ringing baskets. In a few moments we were but two points behind our now thoroughly frightened opponents. Then the team showed that same lack of final punch which lost them the championship a few weeks later at Fremont. Patterson, the Turlock forward, got away from his guard and made three baskets in rapid succession, more than enough to win the game. Stockton's players who competed were: Raggio, Patterson, Eves, Dunne, Rider and Alley.

S. H. S., 28; Auburn, 25

Auburn was the next team to go down before the Stockton onslaught, but only after a very close contest. This game was played at Auburn.

In the first half Auburn got a substantial lead which the S. H. S. battlers were unable to overcome until the close moments of the last period. The star did not glitter, principally because it was necessary for each team to keep strictly down to business, and also because the ceiling was rather low for long passes and shots. In the last minute of play, Stockton overcame the enemy's lead and added three more points which gave her the game. Patterson was absent from the Stockton line-up.

Disaster at Berkeley

The annual invasion of Berkeley was this year disastrous to the athletic

honor of Stockton High. The Varsity team went along, but it might just as well have stayed at home for all the impression it made. Berkeley played the old stunt of keeping two forwards down at their own basket and then when one of the opposing guards was lost they hadn't a bit of trouble in making a basket off the other. Time and again this trick was worked successfully, and this and the fine dribbling and goal shooting of one of Berkeley's men were ample reasons for the S. H. S. defeat. The score was: Berkeley, 32; S. H. S., 17.

THE Y. M. C. A. GAMES

This year two games were played with the Y. M. C. A. The first was won by S. H. S. in the "Y" court with a small score. At this time the Association men lacked speed and stamina, and we awaited with glee the time when we would meet them again and give them another trimming; but the time never came. A couple of weeks later the "Y" men invaded our court, but not, nay not the former crew. Broderick and Smith were additions from the Athletic Club and the team showed the results of faithful practice. The result was a Y. M. C. A. victory and a High School rout.

Fremont, 39; S. H. S., 29

Ye gods! Another championship gone! On the 17th of March the S. H. S. braves were taken into the camp by Fremont, and taken with a vengeance. The score 39 to 29 does not half tell the tale.

Stockton took an early lead in the game, which was fast from whistle to whistle. Patterson, Raggio and Rider had the Indian sign hung on their guards and were scoring rapidly and regularly, while Burgess and Dunne were keeping down Fremont's quota of points. The first half ended: Stockton 19, Fremont 12, with our boys coming strong at the close.

The rest over, the two teams went at it hammer and tongs. For a few moments Stockton was able to retain her lead, but the Fremont score kept climbing rapidly until the teams were tied. Then the Fremont forwards eluded our guards and made five baskets in quick succession, more than enough to win the game. Those who made the trip were Patterson, Eves, Dunne, Raggio, Rider and Burgess.

Stockton, 59; St. Helena, 9

The final game brought out a good crowd to a poor game. Some of the basket ball teams playing here the last year have certainly needed a censor, for they seemed to be ignorant of some of the rudiments of the game. St. Helena was one of those joke teams, and while Stockton won the game by a fifty-point majority, she had class enough to make it a hundred. Raggio, Rider and Patterson were the big noises on the offensive, while Burgess and Dunne experienced little difficulty in keeping down the St. Helena score. Eves succeeded Dunne in the last half and did good work, as did Wilson, who replaced Burgess. The score at half time was: S. H. S. 29, St. Helena 1.

The Light Weights

The lightweight basket ball teams made good showings in most of their games. The 110-pound team was entered in the P. A. A., but was eliminated by the Comets, after defeating the Stockton Athletic Club team of like weight.



145-Pound Basket Ball Team

Basket Ball--145- Pound Team

The basketball season began with new life this year. The men signed to start practice as soon as possible, the 145-pounders being mostly men who played on the 130-pound team last year. The fellows that signed up were: J. Stout (captain), guard; Lloyd Westphal, center; O. Giurlani, forward; J. Beacom, guard; Egenhoff, forward; J. Kroh, forward; L. Kroh, guard. These fellows were the ones who made the team and who showed up in best form all through the season.

The first game of the season was with the 130-pound team, the 145 pounders winning 25 to 19. The line-up was:

130 lb	Position	145 lb
M. Sprague (captain).....	Forward	J. Kroh
M. Rider.....	Forward	O. Giurlani
S. Hornage.....	Center	L. Westphal
H. Milligan.....	Guard	J. Stout (captain)
B. Frankenheimer.....	Guard	L. Kroh

This game proved to be very interesting and hard played as a great deal of enthusiasm had been aroused. Sprague and Rider were the best for 130 and Giurlani and Stout for 145.

The next game was a practice game with the Lodi Comets. This was another hard fought contest, the lead being taken first by S. H. S. and then by the Comets. In the last minute of the game Westphal threw the winning basket.

The P. A. A. had scheduled our first regular game on the 29th of January, but the Stockton Athletic Club, our opponents, could not get ready by that time, so it was postponed. Finally the game was played on the 8th of February. Our players were: J. Kroh, Giurlani, Westphal, Stout, Beacom and Egenhoff. This game was hard fought through both halves. Hardacre and Holland were the Athletics' best bets, but the S. H. S. guards were not to be outdone and so the score was held down. The playing of Stout and Kroh were the evening's best, Stout winning the game with a back-hand goal as the whistle blew. The score was 14-12, a S. H. S. victory.

For a practice game the Turlock Varsity and second team came to Stockton High. The two Turlock teams were faster than were anticipated and ran away with both games. The 145-ers lost by a score of 25 to 16.

As the game with Lodi came nearer the better the team seemed to play. On the night of February 15th the team went to Lodi. A large crowd was on hand and a good game was played, but the Lodi team, which was their varsity, was too fast for the S. H. S. crew. Lodi won by a score of 59 to 11. Atwood, Black and Rutherford were Lodi's best, while Giurlani and Westphal featured for Stockton H. S. The Stockton players were: J. Kroh, Giurlani, Westphal, Stout, Beacom, Egenhoff and L. Kroh.

The next thing the 145 pounders did was to go to Berkeley to try to defeat the 125-pound Reds. The team, after having a few hours' auto ride, went into the game with a great deal of ginger, but with lack of training. The Berkeley team was not fast, but was in fine shape to play. Stout tried to run both the Berkeley center and the referee off the floor a couple of times. The team lost by a score of 25 to 12. When this game was played, it ended the basketball season for the 145-pound team. Each fellow that played earned a Circle "S" with the exception of Stout, who has received a Block "S."



130-Pound Basket Ball Team

Basket Ball---130 Pound Team

The most successful weight team turned out by Stockton High School this year in basket ball was the 130-pound.

Its first game was played at the Y. M. C. A., January 27th. On account of the game with Elk Grove being forfeited, a game between the S. H. S. Varsity and the Y. M. C. A. was expected, but the Y. M. C. A. was unable to show up, so a game with the Lodi Comets was played by the 130-pound team. Rider and Sprague starred for Stockton. The first half ended with a score of 13 to 8 in favor of S. H. S., but by the end of the second half, Lodi had accelerated and won, 33 to 20. The Stockton 130-pounders lined up in the following order: Rider and Sprague, forwards; Hornage, center; Frankenheimer and Mallory, guards; Barnhardt and Milligan, substitutes.

By the kindness of the program management, an opportunity for an S. H. S. revenge was arranged. So on February 3, the Lodi Comets journeyed to our gym. In the game, our 130-pound team played like champions, and carried away the bacon, which proves that S. H. S. can "come back."

On the day before this happened, the team met the Stockton Athletic Club's 130-pound team rather forcibly. In fact, so forcibly did they meet, that Frankenheimer maintains that he still remembers the occasion. Scarcely had the game started when Brown, a guard on the S. A. C. quintet, saw fit to land a genuine haymaker on Mr. Frankenheimer's jaw for no apparent reason. The insurrection was soon quelled, however, but only after both parties were courteously ejected. The Stockton Athletic Club displayed poor sportsmanship here, for Brown was hailed as a hero when he came to the sidelines.

The Athletic Club 130-pounders were in no way a match for our boys, even though they did display some novel tactics and some clever hooks. Mel Rider experienced no difficulty in getting away from his cumbersome opponent and threw basket after basket. He piled up the modest total of 27 points to show for the evening's work. Hornage and Sprague were also there every minute of the game. The final score was: S. H. S. 65, S. A. C. 5. The clubmen seemed to be practicing economy as far as goals were concerned, since they made only one during the whole game. The S. H. S. participants were as follows: Rider, Sprague, Hornage, Mallory and Frankenheimer, who was replaced by Palmer.

While the Berkeley trip brings sad recollections to most of the basket ball teams of Stockton High School, the 130-pound team did themselves proud there as on previous occasions. S. H. S. lost two-thirds of the games, but the 130-pound team trimmed Berkeley to the very desirable melody of 27 to 12. The game was fast and snappy, and our boys outclassed their rivals in every move.

But it's a long worm that never turns. On March 1st, the 130-pound team started to play those who call themselves the Woodbridge "Elephants," "Tigers," or something like that, but we think that just plain "Lodi" would accurately label the crowd. While we do not doubt in the least that there are five people in Woodbridge—enough to form a basket ball team—it has been remarked that the team was almost entirely of Lodi origin. The "Tigers" showed their teeth early in the conflict. Besides being basket ball players, our 130-pounders seem also to be diplomats, for after reasoning that

170 pounds vs. 130 pounds is likely to result disastrously for the latter, our boys hit for the timber and forfeited at the end of the first half, leaving the enemy in complete possession of the camp.

Beating the Lodi Comets grew to be quite a habit with our 130's. They repeated their former exploit on March 16th at Lodi by a score of 17 to 15. Stockton was weakened by the absence of several of her stars from the line-up. Those who made the trip were W. Stout, Milligan, McLeod, Westphal, J. Stout, Mallory and Palmer.

As a benediction to the basket ball season, our 130's chose to match their skill with Oakland's 130-pounders, the state champions of said weight. But the champions still hold the title, only, we believe, for the simple reason that they didn't appear. Wise champs!

“ Our 120--Hound Fellows ”

Of all the weight teams the fast little 120-pound fellows claim the most interesting season. To be sure, they lost as many games as they won, but the teams that they won from were all teams that could put up a fight that would test the best that is in any basket ball five. As o the teams that defeated them, well, we'll just pass them by, seeing how good they had to be to win from our boys.

The first call for players for the 120-pound team early in the season, brought out such a fine group that it was hard for the coach to pick the players. Those out the first day of practice were W. Stout, Mel. Rider who was advanced to the varsity, Milligan, E. Lewis, D. Butler, Bean, Warren, Wickert, Wentz, Peek and “the wonderful tenor” Peter Todresic, all of them showing good ability at hitting the basket. After several try-outs, the five who made the team were “Winnie” Stout, who was unanimously elected captain and played a wonderful game at forward during the whole season, E. Lewis and “Duggie” Butler (the boy with the jump), at center, and Chester Bean and Murray Warren as guards.

The first team they met was the “Y” Midgets, who were outclassed in the first game by a score of 30 to 28, but they came back stronger in the second game and carried off a score of 28 to 23 in their favor. Both of these games were hard fought and fast throughout, with many good passes and several long shots from the center of the floor that surprised all the spectators.

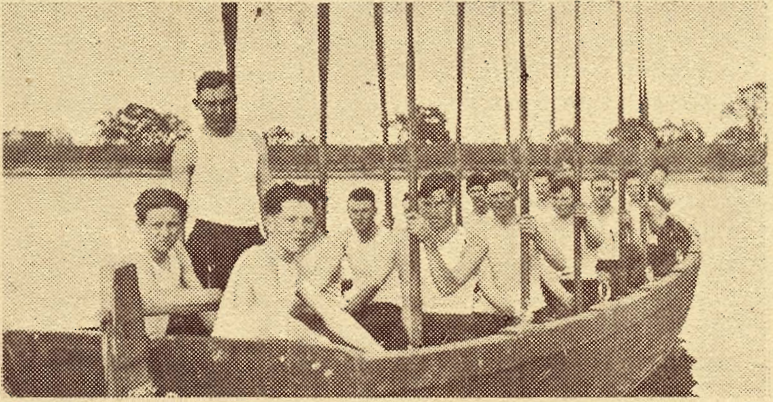
Next came the Prevo. team, which was simply taken off its feet by the S. H. S. quintet's wonderful cross-passes and team work. This game ended in our favor with a score of 65 to 20.

The boys were certain then of their ability to compete with any outside team, so they were taken on the annual trip to Berkeley for the Basket Ball Carnival to play the Alameda five on February 3rd. The Alameda team was considered one of the strongest around the bay, but our boys played like champions, and had their opponents outclassed completely from the time the whistle first blew until the end of the game when they walked off with an easy victory, 32 to 15.

But like many other things, their fine work had a sad ending. In a game that kept the scorer busy all night, they were defeated at Fresno on March 17th. The final result of a miserable game, in which our team could not seem to find the baskets at all, was: Fresno, 82; Stockton, 32. The players' excuse was that the court was too small for them to work their famous cross-pass successfully. It was a P. A. A. game, too, our first (and only) one, but even though they did loose this contest, they had the satisfaction of knowing that they had scored 182 points during the season, which was 9 more than the total points scored by their various opponents.

Not once did the fellows show the least lack of "pep" or team work, and a great deal of their success was due to the fine captaincy of Stout, together with their own steady practice throughout the season.





Boys' Rowing Crew



Girls' Rowing Crew

Boating

Stockton High athletes were given an entirely new sport on which to pass judgment this year, namely, whale-boating. Three craft were furnished by the city playground department and the high school and right after Christmas Mr. Madge set about forming a crew. He encountered no difficulty in getting a formidable aggregation of water lovers together, and finally announced early in the spring that his charges were ready for competition. This was rather hard to get in the interior, so it was decided to send the crew to Oakland to compete there in the big regatta.

In the meanwhile our boys practiced sedulously at their base, Lake Yosemite. They trained nearly every night, usually rowing down to the old dredger, a distance of about a mile and a half.

As a consequence, when the time for the aquatic carnival actually arrived they were in fine trim, although few thought that they would stand a chance in competition with the crack crews of the bay region.

But this crew of ours gave one of the biggest athletic surprises of the year when it pulled over the finish at the big race in Lake Merritt only two-thirds of a boat length behind the first crew, and with four others trailing at various distances in the rear. The Stockton crew also won second place in the men's inter-club race. The line-up for Stockton was as follows: Port—No. 1, R. Wilson; No. 2, C. Condy; No. 3, I. Dustin; No. 4, Halbert; No. 5, Eichenberger; No. 6, R. Mulligan. Starboard—No. 1, Egenhoff; No. 2, G. Stewart; No. 3, Cowley; No. 4, Westphal; No. 5, G. Eichelberger; No. 6, P. Miers. Pilot—Morrow. Coxswain—J. Craik and W. Stout. Substitute—J. Sinnet. Coach—Walter Madge.

Our Fair Co-ed Boat Crew

Marguerite Dolan, Persis Miller, Erstine Thompson, Ruth Schneider, Bernice Lund, Agnes Henry, Carolyn Harwick, Erline Graebe, Esther Naylor, Juanita Cozad, Helen Harvey, Alice Doolittle, Edith Burgess (pilot) and Irma Henderson (coach).

Not to be outdone by their brothers, the girls have organized a whale boat crew and are fast learning the technical points of the game. One Tuesday and Thursday evenings they travel out to Lake Yosemite and put in an hour at the oars under the direction of Walter Madge, who so ably coached the high school crew which carried off second honors at the Lake Merritt regatta. The girls take quite naturally to rowing, and the smooth waters of the lake afford them every opportunity to perfect their stroke. Already they row with a precision and grace cheering to the heart of the most critical boatman. In addition to the pleasure, they find in the new form of athletics health and physical development.