

ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL

Last year our football team almost captured the championship, but somehow it eluded them.

At an assembly early in September speeches from the captain and the "Boss" aroused great interest in the success of football season, and practice was begun with great energy.

In our first game, played with Centerville, we got the short end of the score, but far from disheartening us, it gave us the impetus needed to do better.

The following Saturday the student body had the first chance of seeing our team in action, when Stockton played Lick Wilmerding, whose team had been practicing for several months.

Lick, 13—S. H. S., 11

The Lick team came up from the city in machines.

One of the machines in which they came broke down three times, so when the game was called they had twelve men, their coach and a Holt guard for a team. We also started with the same number of men, but didn't get started until the last half of the game or there would have been a different score.

Stockton started the game with Red Robinson, Zent, Dutch Mallory, Captain Kuhn, Vince Dunne, Goldsmith, D'Amico, Hildreth, Dago Santini, Mel Rider, Wilson, Dewey Leffler, Red Stewart and Bill Parker; and there were very few changes. Palmer replaced D'Amico in the last half.

Lick kicked off and the play had not progressed five minutes until Vince Dunne went over for the first try and Robinson failed to convert. Lick quickly followed this by two tries and converted both. The rest of the half was hard fought and first our team would have the advantage and then theirs.

The beginning of the second half saw Lick on the field with its entire lineup and they were sure of an easy victory, but the way High went after them they knew that it was a football game and not a pink tea. In the early part of the half Vince Dunne went over for his second try and Robinson failed to convert from a very difficult angle. Lick offset this advantage by getting another try, but did not convert it. Stockton then really started to fight and soon Mel Rider crawled between Lick's legs for another try, which the fighting Red Robinson converted. With Lick then having only two points advantage, the team fought like demons, but they could not get another try, so went down to a defeat to a team which expected to beat them by much more.

S. H. S. Alumni vs. S. H. S.

The game of October 6, which was to be between the Alumni and our Ruggies, proved a farce, for only six of the Alumni showed up. A team was finally made up and a game was played for the practice to be gleaned.

The game started with Bee Frankenheimer, Bill Parker, Duck Mallory, Willie Hildreth, Ahearn, Dago Santini, Vince Dunne, Mel Rider, Gene Palmer, Bing Barnhart, Red Stewart, Red Robinson, and Patrick Wells for High; Ralph Hickinbotham, Joe Stout, Russ Highby, Louis Burk, Percy

Ahearn and Pat Patterson of the Alumni, plus Winnie Stout; Al Monaco, Willson, Stanley Metzger, John Knox and Lovett for the Alumni.

In the early part of the game Robinson went over for a try, but failed to convert. Then Joe Stout, working under the illusion that windows don't cost money, kicked the ball through one in the science building. From then on the game was a riot of fun—such as the Irish represented by Patterson, and the Italian by Santini, sought to eradicate each other by kicking and clawing at each other while the ball was smothered in the scrum. At the end of the first quarter there was much heaving and gasping, but Ray Dunne, who was refereeing unmercifully, sent them back to work. At the end of the half faint calls for water could be heard over "no man's land," but it was not forthcoming. The last half was a repetition of the first except that Louie, the hot-dog man, did more business. The final score was 28 to 0 in favor of High School. Higby and Stout showed up well for the Alumni and played with their old form, while Robinson and Dago Santini were right there for High School.

There was a very poor crowd out, considering who was playing. While the game was a fizzle, it wouldn't be a bad plan for the Alumni to organize and form a regular team. They have the material and would be able to furnish some good games in the evenings and on the Saturdays when we have no game. So get together, Alumni, and get up a team.

S. H. S., 3; Alameda, 6

Saturday the 13th was the scene of a conflict between the Stockton High and Alameda rugbys. It was a long-drawn-out affair, and while some even wondered if breakfast would still be warm when they got home, others suggested stringing arc lamps over the field. When the teams played, the playing was good, but when they argued the language was awful.

In the first part of the game it looked like a walk-away for Alameda, for no sooner had the play started than Alameda made a try, but failed to convert it. From then on the play see-sawed across the center line, and once they had the ball on our goal line, but to the tune of "Fight! Fight!" Rider fell on it and we got a twenty-five yard drop-out. Wilson was then replaced by Ahearn and Stockton rushed the ball toward Alameda's goal, where Vince Dunne went over for our first try. Robinson failed to convert.

In the second half John D'Martini replaced Goldsmith and was later replaced by Stapp. Alameda started right in to play and soon had the ball at our goal, where one of the men in trying to make a try stumbled and fell across the line with the ball under him. Then the grand argument arose and every conceivable point was brought up. This harangue lasted about three-quarters of an hour. The decision was to play a new half.

Alameda's coach took Tyler's place as referee, but it continued to be an argument rather than a football game. Both teams were so mad by this time that in every melee somebody would come out, completely out, and further delayed the game. Then Alameda went over for another try, but failed to convert at an easy angle. The rest of the game was uneventful except for an occasional kick in the head and faint calls for water.

Ray Dunne and Red Robinson handled the Stockton team very well. Ray

is some boy when it comes to telling them what's what about football. There was a good crowd out and D'Amico and Wells made lots of noise.

Mel Rider, the pygmy of our team, was easily the best, for he sure played the game and when he went after a man he got him.

Stockton's line-up was as follows: Dewey Leffler, captain; Red Robinson, Willie Hildreth, Bill Parker, Goldsmith, Duck Mallory, Dago Santini, Mel Rider, Gene Palmer, Vince Dunne, Wilson, Captain Kuhn, Stapp, Clowes, Zent, DeMartini and Red Stewart. Score 6 to 3.

S. H. S. 24; Woodland 0

Stockton High played its first league game on Saturday, the 27th, and the suspicion that we didn't have a championship team was quickly dispelled. They were a husky looking lot and the chances looked bad for us, but our team, composed of men of all heights and with no two suits alike, sure played football.

In the very first of the game the ball was carried down near Woodland's goal line. Then Woodland worked it back to the center of the field. At this point Hunt's coaching showed up well, for the ball came out of the scrum and went out the line-out till Winnie Stout got it and went over for the first try. Robinson failed to convert this from a difficult angle. Woodland dropped out on the twenty-five yard line end in a few moments of play.

Vince Dunne made the longest run of the season and went over for the second try, and Robinson saw to the converting. For the rest of the half the play was around the center of the field.

In the second half Hildreth took Parker's place at fullback and Parker took Hildreth's at wing, and then we really got started and the game was always in Woodland territory. First Leffler made a try, which Vince Dunne failed to convert. Hildreth was next in line, so he made a try right between the goals and the big red-head converted. Robinson then got tired of converting some one else's tries, so made one himself and converted it. Pat Wells then replaced Palmer and the game was nearly even for the rest of the half. The game ended with a score of 24 to 0. Vince Dunne and Newt Robinson were the stars for Stockton. Newt followed the ball like a dog follows its master.

The following played for Stockton: Dewey Leffler, Bill Parker, Mel Rider, Vince Dunne, Willie Hildreth, Dago Santini, Harold Ahearn, Newt Robinson, Captain Kuhn, Wilson, Winnie Stout, Cow Clowes, Gene Palmer, Barrett, Goldsmith and Pat Wells.

S. H. S. 13; Woodland 0

The Stockton High football team journeyed to Woodland for the express purpose of cleaning up the Woodlanders. And they surely did it, although not as badly as when we played them here. The game started out with Barnet, Willson, Crow (who took Crowley's place in the second half), Red Robinson, Santini, Goldsmith, Palmer, Mel Rider, Vince Dunne, Capt. Kuhn, Willy Hildreth, Pat Wells, Winnie Stout and Bill Parker.

The first half of the game was almost even throughout and very interesting. During this half only one try was made, and that by Mel Rider. Robinson,

who seems to have found his eyes, converted this and one other, making two out of three.

During the breathing spell between halves a telegram was received from "Boss" Elliott, our former coach, imploring the boys to play, and when it was read to them they cheered and didn't stop with that, but took his words to heart and sure played.

In the second half Woodland was always kept on the defensive and played like demons. But they found Stockton a little stronger than in the first half. Winnie Stout made a 25-yard run and passed the ball to Rider, who went over for his second try. Palmer also made a try. That was all that could be made, so the score ended 13 to 0.

There was a marked improvement in the teamwork, due no doubt to Coach Hunt's excellent work.

Despite the fact that we have lost three first-string men, Ahearn, Stewart and Zent, we are steadily getting better. This game makes us champions of northern California, but it is still undecided who we will play for state championship.

S. H. S. 8; Lick 9

The Lick captain won the toss and took the receiving end. The whistle blew (not for dinner) to start the game. Newt, captain of the Stockton contingent, began the game by kicking the ball towards the Lick team. Lick received the ball and took it right back to our 30-yard line. The halt was made only temporarily, as the Lick wing scored over near the corner of the field. The angle was too great to be converted and the ball fell short. The S. H. S. fellows came back hard and had the ball in Lick's territory for the next five minutes, when Vince went over for a try. Newt failed to convert and the score was 3 to 3.

The two teams fought like demons for the least advantage. Here Vince was kicked in the head and laid out for three minutes. The ball again in play, the Stockton back field started a rush when the half ended.

As the Lick team arrived late only three minutes were given for an intermission, also to let Vince, a new man in the astronomy field, count the multitudes of stars that had recently collected in the firmament.

Lick kicked off. Stockton fumbled, and the enemy got it. They started a rush which ended in a score. The ball again missed the posts, so the score was 6 to 3. The ball was again in S. H. S. territory. So this territory, owned by Stockton in this half, was invaded by Lick, who forced Stockton to declare real war. As the dust cleared the ball was in mid-field. Again Lick saw that a white line was in the distance. Lick scored again and the count was 9 to 3. Here the Stockton fellows decided that something was needed. The gates were opened and a flood of S. H. S. men made a rushing pass, Leffler scoring. Newt then sighted the goal posts with care and put the ball between them. The score was 9 to 8.

But Leffler was the man to make way with the Lick team. In a few minutes he was on the ground. A fellow had kicked him in the head with his toe, thereby making him a toehead. A few minutes later the whistle ended the game, Lick winning by a score of 9 to 8.

The Lick team was a little heavier and some better than our boys. But

Stockton was the faster and had played a little off-game. Palmer, Stewart, Dunne, Leffler and Stout played the best for Stockton. The team will practice just the same next week during vacation.

The lineup: Wilson, Leffler, Cowley, Robinson, Santini, Goldsmith, Clowes, Hildreth, Palmer, Rider, Dunne, Kuhn, Stout, Wells and Parker.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME

S. H. S. 3; San Mateo 20

The Stockton High School team, after winning the championship of Northern California, was defeated Saturday by San Mateo, 20 to 3.

Stockton kicked off and the ball was rushed to San Mateo's 25-yard line, where it remained in play for a few minutes. Then a San Mateo back booted the ball out of danger. In the line-out a bad fumble cost Stockton, as C. Hershey, taking advantage of the fumble, made a 15-yard run. San Mateo converted and the score was 5 to 0.

In the second kick-off San Mateo rushed the ball into Stockton's territory and kept it there until R. Falvey broke through and scored San Mateo's second try, which was converted, making the score 10 to 0.

Things began to look bad for Stockton, for soon after the third kick G. Hunter carried the ball over for another try for San Mateo. It was again converted and that made the score 15 to 0. Stockton then began to buckle down and fight. The ball was rushed into San Mateo's territory and Stockton made a try. The honor goes to Dustin. Robinson failed to convert and Stockton's try made things look better and raised the lowering hopes of the rooters.

San Mateo was held scoreless the rest of the half, with the ball on her 25-yard line. The half ended with the score 15 to 3, San Mateo's favor.

The second half opened with Stockton going strong. Several times it looked as if Stockton would score, but San Mateo fought like demons and kept Stockton from scoring. The Stockton goal was also threatened and the local fellows fought as they never fought before. In the last ten minutes of play Lagueno, like a streak of lightning, ran 35 yards and carried the ball between Stockton's goal posts for the fourth try. It was, as usual, converted.

Stockton vainly attempted to score and several times had the ball within a few feet of San Mateo's line, but the half ended with the score 20 to 3 in San Mateo's favor, thus making them state champions.

Redding of San Jose refereed a good game and kept the players on the jump the whole time.

Stockton players lacked stars, but every man played the game well and used what brains he had.

Rooters crowded the sidelines, despite the damp weather, and were kept rooting continuously by the energetic yell leaders. San Mateo also had some rooters and they sure yelled.

Stockton

Leffler, front rank; Dustin, front rank; Wilson, lock; Robinson (c), breakaway; Clowes, breakaway; Hildreth, rear rank; Cowley, rear rank; Palmer, half; Rider, first five; V. Dunne, second five; Schmidt, three-

quarters; Stout, wing; Mallory, wing; Santini, wing-forward; R. Dunne, fullback.

San Mateo

H. Wrenn, front rank; Hole, front rank; Sweet, lock; Bickel, breakaway; McLellan, breakaway; Gough, rear rank; Cavanaugh, rear rank; Salvey, half; C. Hershey, first five; Hunter, second five; Leach, three-quarters; Barton, wing; Lagueno, wing; H. Hershey, wing-forward; W. Wrenn, fullback.

Barrett substituted for Cowley; Wells for Schmidt, and Kuhn for Stout.

Trys—San Mateo 4, Stockton 1. Made by—Dustin, C. Hershey, R. Falvey, G. Hunter and Lagueno. Conversions—H. Hershey, 4.

Forty-minute halves.

And so the team, after a bitter struggle and a successful year, lost the championship to worthy opponents.

BASKET BALL

As has been the case for many years, Stockton High School produced the best 'varsity basketball team in Northern California this year, although defeated in a league game by Sutter City.

Practice for the 'varsity team began in the last part of January. While little "pep" was shown in practice by the weight teams, the 'varsity had plenty of competition and afforded the coach a large amount of material to pick from. Nearly every fellow on the team weighed less than 145, but look at 'em go!

On January 25th Stockton met Sacramento on our own court in a practice game. However, the raw S. H. S. team proved easy pickings for the more experienced lads from the capital and the game resulted in a score of 40-16. The boys from "Sac" didn't realize then how soon the score would be reversed. The lineup:

Stockton—Santini, Stout, White, forwards; Wilson, Mallory, guards; V. Dunne, N. Robinson, center.

Sacramento—McPherson, Anderson, Gessner, forwards; F. Assilina, Grimes, guards; V. Assilina, center.

When Newt Robinson substituted for Dunne in the second half, the bleachers surely gave "some" ovation for the biggest part of the Red Head Club in one piece.

On Friday afternoon of the next week the S. H. S. basketeers went to Fresno to show the raisin eaters how to play basketball. While they did, the Fresno fellows were hard to convince, and the S. H. S. fellows had to hustle every minute of the game to keep from getting a dose of Fresno "kultur." Score, 34-33.

The players journeyed to the southland by auto and from what can be learned, they had some harrowing experiences with bum eats, blowouts, etc.,



STOCKTON HIGH VARSITY BASKET BALL TEAM

before they arrived in the middle of some vineyards which the natives positively identified as Fresno.

It was a hard-fought game from start to finish and the Fresno team had wonderful support from rooters who knew how to spell "pep." Dago Santini ate some spaghetti just before the battle (mother) and, therefore, was able to make only fourteen out of the twenty baskets. Stout and Zent played an excellent game.

The lineup was:

Stockton—Santini and Rider, forwards; R. Dunne, center; Stout, Zent and V. Dunne, guards.

Fresno—Hopkins and Emerson, forwards; Cloak, center; Hannah, Papauzian and Hoppins, guards.

Stockton—Goals, Santini 12, Rider 3; fouls, Santini 2, Rider 2, Dunne 1.
Fresno—Goals, Hopkins 9, Emerson 2, Cloak 3; fouls, Hopkins 2.

Hurrying back from Fresno, S. H. S. played Sutter Creek here the next night. Sutter Creek played a hard, clean and fairly good game, but Stockton easily made 46 points to the visitors' 18. Ray Dunne played a fast game at center, and Santini showed up with sixteen baskets—two more than he made at Fresno.

The lineup was as follows:

Stockton—Santini and Stout, forwards; R. Dunne, center; Zent, V. Dunne and Reack, guards; Robinson, center; Frankenheimer, guard.

Sutter Creek—Tanner and Madden, forwards; Donovan, center; Arnerich, Gorman and Wiley, guards.

Stockton—Goals, Santini 14, Stout 6, Reack 1. Foul throws, Santini 2, Stout . Sutter Creek—Goals, Tanner 4, Donovan 1, Arnerich 1.

The big game of the year was with Lodi on February 15th. Fully 350 students from S. H. S. went to Lodi to see the game and a special train was secured over the Traction line. The S. H. S. gymnasium was more than crowded with rooters and both sides showed excellent spirit.

Lodi started out with a rush and at first seemed to have the best of the game, but the grape growers used up their strength in the first spurt, and the consistent playing of our men finally carried off the bacon by a score of 33-16. In the last half Stockton had easy going.

It was a clean game throughout. Atwater of Lodi played a splendid game, while every Stockton man starred. Rider scored eleven baskets. The teams lined up as follows:

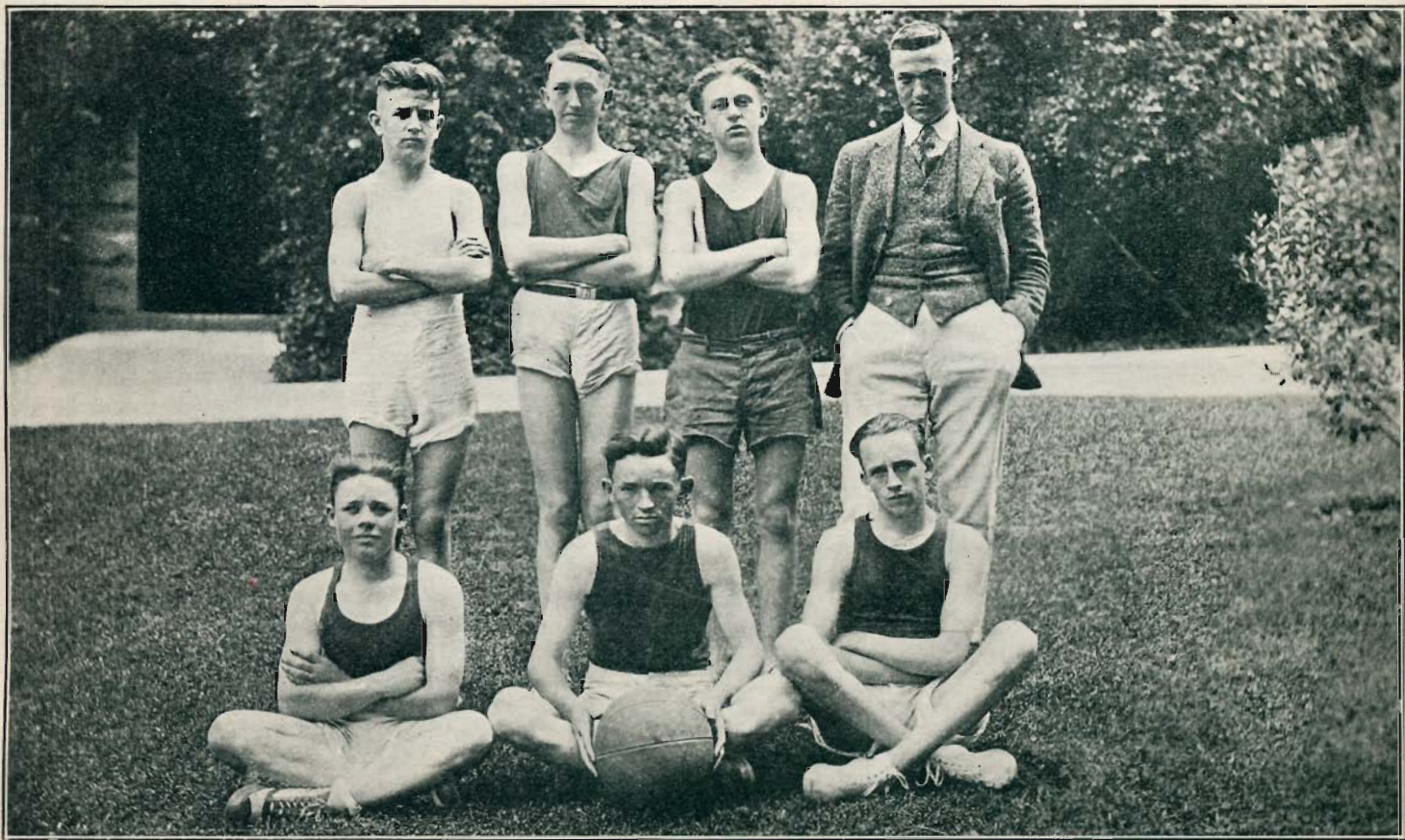
Stockton—Rider and Santini, forwards; R. Dunne, center; Stout and V. Dunne, guards.

Lodi—Locker and Beckman, forwards; Atwood, center; Huberty and Kelly, guards.

Goals—Rider 8, fouls 3; Santini 4, Stout 2, Locker 4, Atwood 2, fouls 2; Adams 1.

On February 23rd S. H. S. played its famous "comeback" game with Sacramento in the Sacramento Y. M. C. A. It was the closest game of the season. Wise was the fellow who could pick a winner before the final whistle.

Sacramento took the lead early in the game, but Stockton played like



STOCKTON HIGH 120 POUND BASKET BALL TEAM

mad, slowly gained and passed the capital city boys just as the whistle blew closing the first half. Score: Stockton, 9; Sacramento, 8.

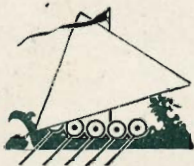
In the second half Stockton forged ahead, but soon afterwards "Sac" tied the score. This was repeated later in the game, but near the end Stockton showed some real playing, and won 30-19. Here is how the teams lined up:

Stockton—Rider and Santini, forwards; Dunne, center; V. Dunne and Stout, guards.

Sacramento—Rider and Tabor, forwards; O'Neil, center; Oats and Alexander, guards.

But then our hopes were suddenly blotted out in our game with Sutter City High School. Sutter City won 43-40, but that isn't the only thing that they have won this year in a doubtful manner.

So Stockton High lost the basketball championship, but retained her fair name through upright playing, which is far better than gaining the championship of the whole United States.





STOCKTON HIGH TRACK TEAM

TRACK

This year brought forcibly to the minds of the people of the United States the knowledge that its youths were falling below standard physically. All over the country a great athletic movement spread and with this movement came the news that Stockton High School was to have a track team. This seemed unusual, as it has been a number of years that S. H. S. has not given much time to this sport.

Unlike other athletic teams, a track team can not be built up in a year, but with the aid of Walter Schmidt and Lowell Stanley, two track men from Washington, the team was started. After much practice the team blossomed out and it began to look as if S. H. S. might take a place in the state meets.

S. H. S. vs. Ripon, 80-53

A fair crowd of rooters journeyed to Ripon, where S. H. S. staged its first come-back after several years of retirement, and defeated Ripon 80-53.

Although Ripon has a small school, it has the name of producing real track teams. This victory aided in reviving the waning pep of Stockton High, for the track meets.

Schmidt proved to be Stockton's greatest asset, for he succeeded in capturing first place in two of the events, and second in four. Rider was a close second, scoring three firsts and four thirds. Faulkner performed in a manner that did credit to his freshman class, for he placed first in the four-forty, eight-eighty and the mile.

George Hansen was the star performer for Ripon, placing first in four events and second in one. Schmidt and Hansen ran close races in both the fifty and hundred. Walt had a little the best of Hansen in the start, but the latter nosed into first place after almost the entire distance had been covered.

The other fellows who made the trip were Stout, Kuhn, Zent, DeMartini, Badger, Lease, Guner, Copher and Coach Cave.

S. H. S., 47; Preston, 57

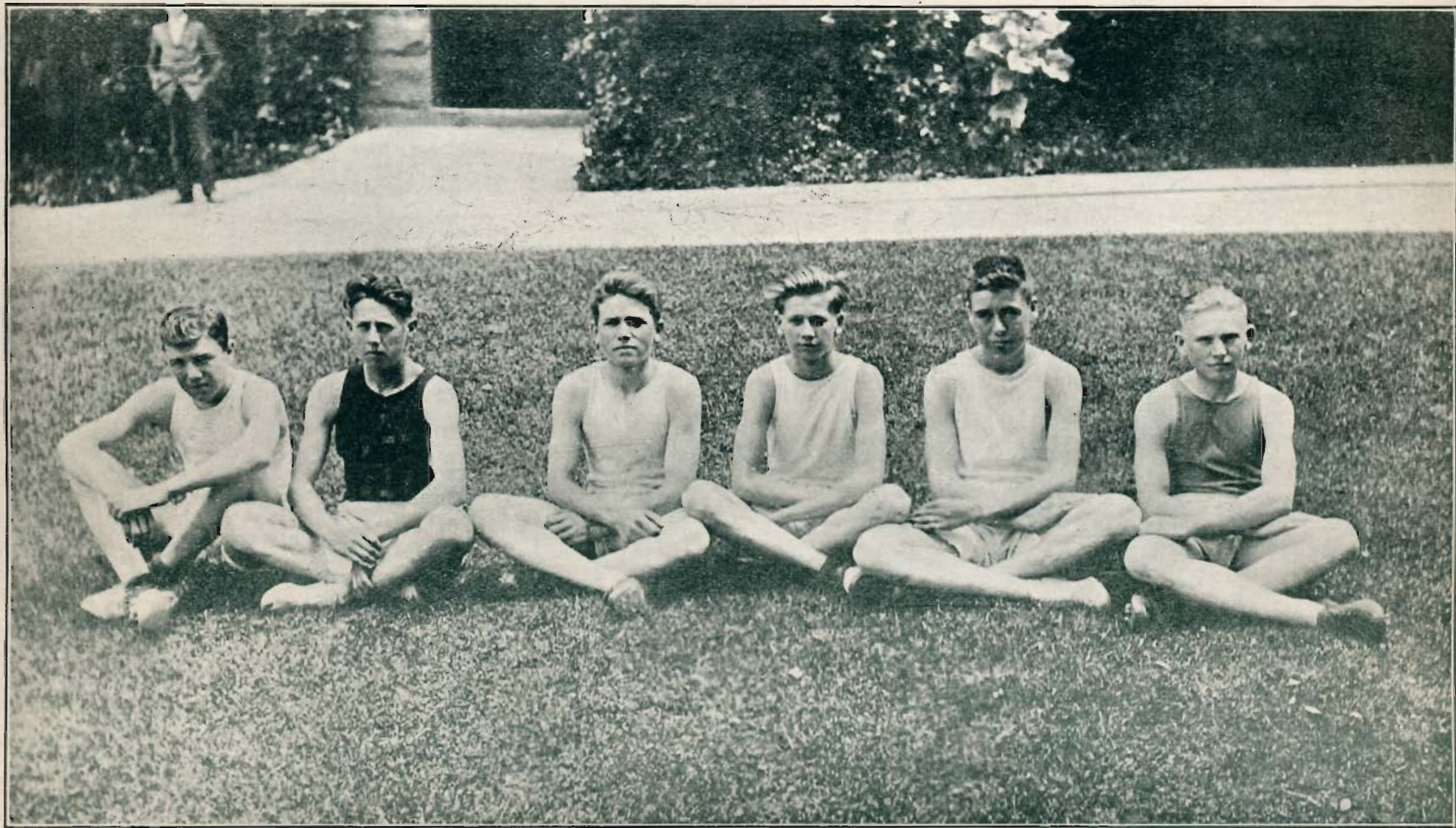
It was an ill wind that brought no one good. This was the verdict of a five-man track team that journeyed to Preston a week ago Saturday in Senseless Moran's "Kad." It was a rugged road that the Senseless Six got lost on, and, to show that experience is the best teacher, Freckled Faulkner vows that he knows the combination to every farmyard gate in existence. What a devastated country! Squirrel holes furnish all the scenery between here and Ione.

Hopeless Hildreth suggested that Chauncey Lease be left there to amuse the squirrels. Chauncey didn't see it that way, and remarked that when he landed in Preston, as he surely would some day, he would choose some other trail to civilization, for fear of starvation if he took that one. (Members of the party are inclined to believe that Chauncey was afraid of the squirrels.)

Upon arriving at Preston we were asked where the track team was. They tried not to look surprised when we said we were "it," but it was a pretty poor try.

The list of victories as captured by each fellow follows:

Hopeless Hildreth, who wasn't so hopeless as usual, was the star for



STOCKTON HIGH 120 POUND TRACK TEAM

Stockton, scoring 12 points. He captured first in the 220 low hurdles, second in the 50, second in the 100 and third in the 220 yard dashes.

Mel Rider had a little bad luck in the 220 low hurdles, when he collided with one of the hurdles. However, he captured 11 points. Mel made first in the shot, third in the broad and second in the 220-yard dash.

Faulkner showed the Prestonians up in the mile, capturing first. No need of saying what he did after he had finished, but he said he felt better. He also captured second in the 880 and 440.

Chaun. Lease captured first in the high jump and tied for first in the pole vault, thus totaling a score of 9. If Chaun's as much a high jumper as he is a high flier, we hope to see him do something at Sutter City.

Garner tied with Chaun Lease for first in the pole vault, thus gaining 4 points.

If Stockton could have gained the relay we would have tied the score with Preston. However, if has a large "I" and we lost. Preston realized that each of us was an individual star, for she gave us a big yell after it was all over. The final score was: Preston 57, Stockton 47.

Interscholastic Meet

One Saturday seven track marvels of S. H. S. went to Sacramento to beat the state, and came back with three points and one silver medal. At that, they beat Sacramento, who got one point and a brass medal. There were forty-two schools entered and Stockton took ninth place.

Captain Hildreth made Stockton's three points by winning second place in the 440-yard dash, although he was set back three yards for being too anxious to start, or he might have had first. A new C. I. F. record was made in this event, the time being cut from 50 1-5 to 49 3-5 seconds. Hildreth made it in 50 seconds flat.

Schmidt, though he worked hard in the 100-yard dash and high hurdles, did not score, nor did Faulkner, who, though he did not score, ran a fine race in the 880.

The relay team, consisting of Stout, Schmidt, Hildreth and Rider, had a little bad luck and only took fifth place. Lease, Schmidt, Hildreth and Rider competed in the various field events. Lease knocked the bar off in the pole vault with his nose and so was unable to get into the finals.

Our men were not husky enough for the weight events, and Hilly Hildreth was heard to say after the tryouts for the discus, "Those birds are too big for me."

Pasadena's final score was twenty-five points, and being the first, she received the trophy given to the school which secured first place. Paddock starred for Pasadena, making ten points. San Bernardino was second with sixteen points to her credit, while Manual Arts High, Los Angeles, was third with twelve.

S. H. S. 64, Preston 53

Stockton High School defeated Preston school, 64 to 53, in a dual track and field meet held on the campus May 4, and the rooters for the local team are still talking of the outcome.

Coach Cave is highly pleased with the result, as track work was the last thing taken up this year, and until recently it was impossible to determine

the exact caliber of the high school aggregation. Now that the lads have shown their ability in no uncertain terms, both here and at Sutter City, Cave is seriously considering the omission of some other outdoor athletics next season to enable the development to the utmost of a track and field team. The material is here and by diligent coaching Stockton should be able to rank with the very best high school team in the state.

One or two of the best men failed to show up for the meet, and as a result, it is whispered, somebody is likely to be penalized his block letter. Then other hard luck pursued the locals, or the score would have been still more favorable to them. For instance, Stanley ran the mile and won by 30 or 40 yards, only to be disqualified through no fault of his own. It happened like this: Another squad member, on his way for a drink of water, thoughtlessly cut in behind him and tagged along for some little distance before leaving the track. Preston held this was pacing a runner, and rather than argue, Stockton graciously conceded the point. It was a heart-breaking piece of business, but was far from discouraging the stout-hearted little runner, who, having already competed in the 440, taking third place, went in again and won the 880 in clever fashion. This lad Stanley is a whiz at distance going and for endurance is the real iron man of the school. He seems just rounding into form. Hildreth is another to bear watching. He is likely to prove the surprise of the school next season.

Then again Old Man Hard Luck camped on the trail of the high school when Schmidt was disqualified after winning the high hurdles, for knocking over a few sticks. Schmidt is always consistent and a sure point-winner in the short dashes.

But all in all, it was a glorious day for the color-bearers of the high school.

Preston has a number of splendid performers, and they shone like diamonds. Johnson, the colored lad, proved the star for the visitors, and piled up many points for his school. He is a demon on the track and in any distance up to 220 yards is as fleet as a deer. He took the 50 in easy fashion and only Schmidt's supreme effort in the last few yards of the 100 enabled the local boy to breast the tape first.

BASEBALL

The record of our baseball team this year has not equaled that of basket ball or football, but all in all, our team was a pretty good one and was ably managed and directed by Joe Baumel.

After considerable practice, we scheduled our first game with Lodi and just as we were about ready to play it, Lodi sent notice that she forfeited the game.

Shortly after this we scheduled another game with Sacramento who, like Lodi, forfeited the game. It looked like Stockton wouldn't have to play any games.

We grew conceited a little too soon, however, for the next Saturday we played Sacramento and were badly beaten. That game has never been



STOCKTON HIGH CREW

written up and probably never will be for it was the biggest fall we've ever had.

The 27th of May the seniors challenged the faculty to a game of baseball and beat them 40 to 1. It was a ripping good game and well worth the dime that was paid to see it.

Members of this year's team were: Joe Baumel, manager; Newt Robinson, Bill Parker, Everett Lewis, Russell Brown, Winnie Stout, Seifert, DeMartini, Albert Monaco, Delbert Smith, Joe Arbios and Bill Wharton.

We hope that the members of next year's team will have a better record than this to represent their baseball team, though our's is far from poor.

CREW

The high school again this year was represented in a new sport. Nearly all of the team went up to the finals for the state championship, but failed to get the title. From the looks of things the crew was about to do the same.

At the beginning of the year there were small prospects of a good team, as the school did not have a coach. Then the playground commission opened the lake as a playground and put Joe Stout in charge. The girls were taken care of by Daphne Miller. She did fine work. Not being satisfied with mere teaching, she took the girls for weenie bakes and picnics. The girls show more spirit than do the boys when it comes to rowing. They had two crews and were doing excellent work when the season closed for the winter.

Those on the crews were: Hattie Mooty, Katheryn Woods, Bess Woods, Hope Isreal, Eugenia Grunsky, Dot Powell, Jo Arbios, Alida Isreal, Francis Henery, Agnes Anderson; Bernice Gianelli, Mary Knox, Evelyn Murray, Josephine Bryan, Lena Bryan, Ethel Wallace, Annie Ashley, Esther Jenkins, Rita Williams, Tess Musto, Mary Humphreys, Ruth Baldwin, Leanore Oullahan, Catherine Oullahan, Rose Carmedy, Rose Glass, Helen Hammer, Marguerite Doran, Helen Spurr, La Verne Williams, Doris Barr, Grace Lund, Dorothy Herring, Grace Kaiser, Bernice Wiley and Daphne Miller.

At the beginning of the season, plans were laid to meet some of the outside schools in this new sport, as they did the year before. Last year they entered two races. They took second place in the high school race and in the club race they were beaten out at the very finish by a much stronger crew and won third place, only. This was a fine showing, however, for a school that had just taken up the sport and had only had about three weeks practice. They were beaten by only a half boat length at that, and could have won had they seen where the finishing line was and not stopped before they got there.

When November rolled around, the boys and girls were both training and working hard. They were getting ready for the interclass to be held on November 11th. The boys were also getting into trim for the coming fray.

The first race was between the freshmen and the sophomores. The two

boats stayed bow and bow till the last hundred yards, when the superior sophs began to crawl ahead, winning by a boat length.

The seniors and juniors next met and after a few hundred yards steady rowing, the seniors were a couple of lengths ahead. The seniors had a fine crew.

Then, as a little side race, the girls held a race over the five-eighths mile course.

The girls under Daphne, pulling a steady and even stroke, took the lead and were never headed. The girls are learning the art of rowing fast and next year should give the boys a hard tussle for first place.

The seniors and sophs then had the final race in which the two teams raced about the prettiest race of the year. The seniors won by about a foot at the finish. After the interclass, the crews trained hard, looking forward to the Lake Merritt Regatta, held in April.

As April loomed up, the crews were at it again and showed good form. The invitation to race at Lake Merritt was received and accepted.

The fellows then did some work. They were in to get a title for the good old S. H. S. and they did. They went down to Oakland and met the best team there. The race was not very exciting as Stockton never had to extend itself once during the whole race. The team was in fine trim, due to the careful training of the coach, Joe Stout. After the race a cup was presented to the crew for its showing in the race, thereby winning the first, and only, state championship awarded to Stockton High.

The fellows were entered in the club race but as the Oakland Technical had made other plans for them they did not race. They had entered a new boat and had made a fine showing in the morning so when time came to have the races, they were pretty well used to the new boat, which was only about twenty-two inches above water line. This made quite a difference in the rowing of Stockton's fellows but they never heeded this part of the rowing at all. They have these races every year and are attended by many people. They have many crews in training all day long.

The many companies of Oakland have teams—the fire department, also the police. They even reach to the forts near by and many other organizations. The clubs have inter-club races which, in themselves, are well worth seeing. These teams are trained to the minute and the rivalry is very keen.

The annual race between the police and firemen is about the most interesting of all, as they try to slip something over on each other every chance they get. This kind of interest creates something that is needed here in Stockton. As in the old days of the S. H. S. they had as much rivalry between classes as they did outsiders. Next year the interest in this sport ought to be made as great as possible.

After the Lake Merritt race, the crew began making preparations for the coming interclass races. There were at least three to five men from each class on the varsity, so this made competition greater. As the day for the races rolled around there was a fairly good crew from the different classes. The sophs won the interclass without having to exert themselves.

The next race will be for the large Record perpetual cup. This cup was

won last year by the high varsity and if they win it again this year it will belong to the school.

A good deal of credit is due Stout for his trying to make rowing a success in the school. He has worked hard, teaching the rowing and canoeing game the short time that he has been connected with it. He is at present organizing a canoe club for high school students only and it should be a success.

The school has awarded to the crew a new emblem for its work and each member will receive a winged "S."

The crew: P. Eichinger, captain; D. Eichenberger, G. Stewart, L. Cowley, E. Mikesell, C. Haight, W. Jameson, Belkap, M. Bernt, Evans, T. Bingham, J. Corlin, J. Dustin, C. Condy, Gall, R. Bernt, pilot, and Joe Stout, coxswain and manager.



CAN YOU?

Can you lose in a fight that you wanted to win,
That you wanted to win most of all?
Can you lose with a smile when you're quite overcome,
And you know that your castles will fall?

Can you lose to a foe who has beaten you fair
And lose without envy or hate,
And still have the courage to say to yourself,
"Try again, it is never too late"?

Can you welcome the man who has battled with you,
And give him your hand with a smile?
Can you tell him in earnest, "You've won out today,
But look out for me after a while"?

E. M. A., '18.