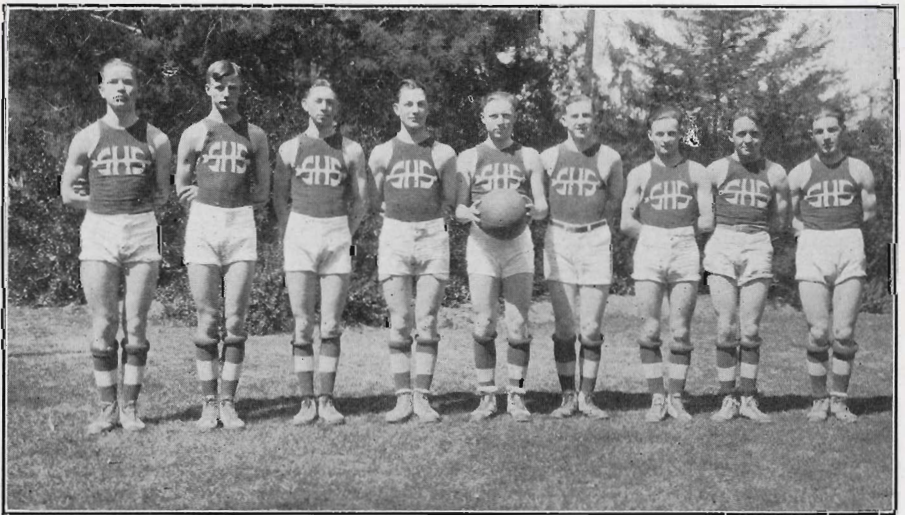




120 Pound Team



130 Pound Team



Weight Teams

The 120 pounders did not have a very successful season, mainly because most of the material for the team were freshmen with little experience.

Although not winners of the sectional championship, the bantams gave Turlock a fast run for honors, but, due to the inability of Stockton to shoot fouls, Turlock won the game by one point, the score being 23 to 22.

George Caviglia as running guard was captain and one of the mainstays of the team. Johnson and La Berge fought for center, and both played their hardest when given the chance. Parker and Gagen handled the job of forwards like veterans and proved that they will make good material for the varsity when they gain weight. Powell was always ready to step into the position of forward or running guard and made the regulars hop to keep him from landing a steady position. "Tubby" Dietrich and Peckler held down the position of standing guard, and both played a good defensive game. Other members of the squad who did their share of fighting were: Miller, Comstock, and Meyers.

The result of the games were: Stockton, 33; Doan Midgets, 32.—Stockton, 34; Junior Athletics, 21.—Stockton, 22; Turlock, 23.



Coach Libhart

The undisputed basket ball title of Northern California is claimed by the 130 pound team.

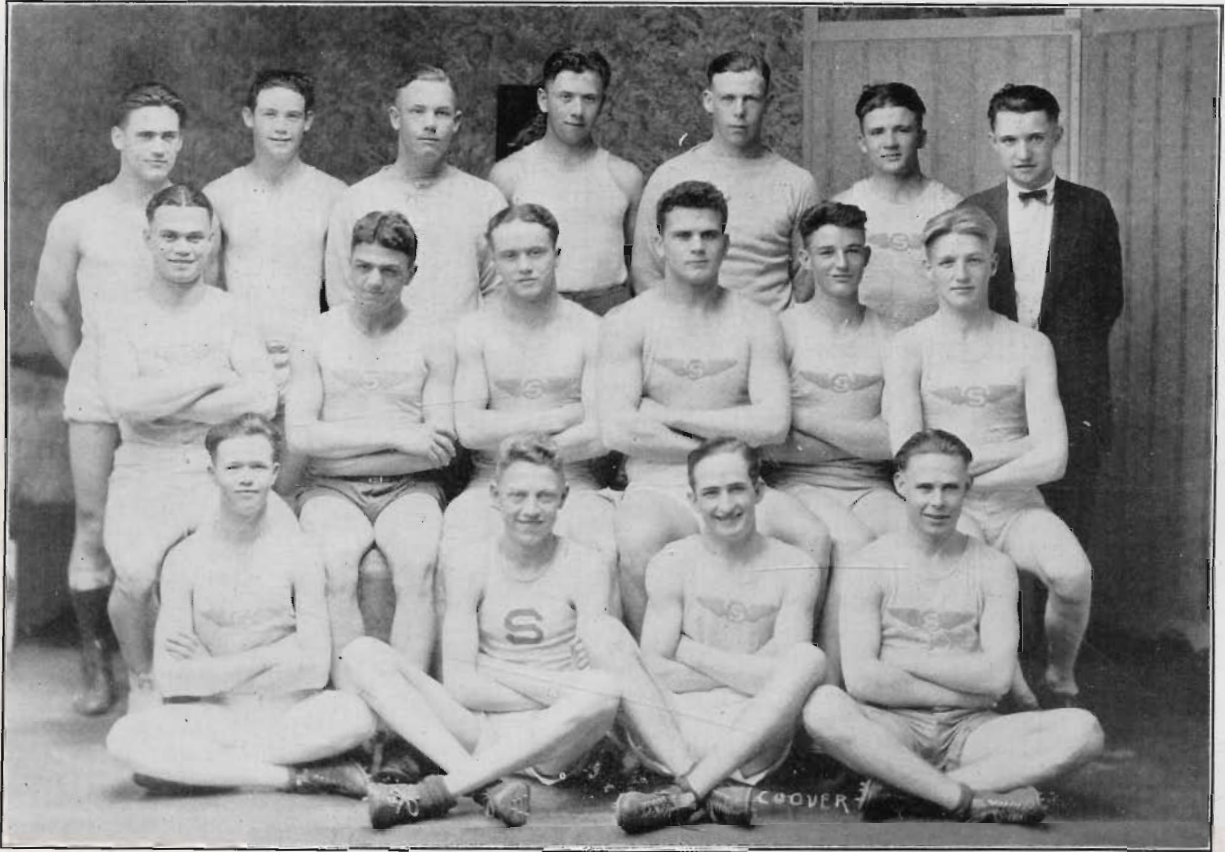
Sacramento and Lodi, having received enough of the light-weight defeats last year, did not turn out teams, but Woodland was reputed to have a strong team. The boys played Woodland on Woodland's court and came back with the championship of the central section by a score of 33 to 21.

Biggs was next heard from as having cleaned up the North; so the "Little Tarzans" journeyed to Biggs and returned with another scalp in their belt. The score was 27 to 19.

The results of the game: Stockton, 24; Livermore, 32. Stockton, 27; Fisk Club, 14. Stockton, 16, Doan Midgets, 7. Stockton, 33; Woodland, 21. Stockton, 27; Biggs, 19. Stockton, 15; Junior Athletic Club, 8.

The lineup for most of the games was: Bush or Witt, center; Funk, Berg, and Lamasney, forwards; Kenyon (captain), Mallory, guards.





Track Squad

Track



Captain Krenz

FOR the first time in many years, Stockton High School has shown herself capable of attracting attention in the track and field world. All California awoke one morning to the fact that Stockton high had surpassed forty-one of this state's fair preparatory schools by placing ninth at C. I. F. state track meet. By winning the discus at the National meet in Chicago, Krenz placed Stockton high seventh among 200 high schools of the country.

The fine balance of this year's team was also shown in the number of dual track meets held with other schools in this section.

Those that participated in the various events were: Krenz—discus, 100 and 220 yard dashes, and high jump; Boscoe—100 and 220; Dycus—broad jump and 100; Haack—shot put, discus, and javelin; Pahl—discus and shot; La Berge—high jump; Patten—440 and 880 yard runs; Hodgkins—440 and 880; Coffin—880 and mile run; Campbell—mile; Harper—440 and 880; Warburton—880 and mile; Ashland—mile; Gardner—100 and 220; Rush—pole vault and javelin; Thomas and Henry—hurdles.

The track season opened this year in January when the annual cross-country run was held. Much enthusiasm and class rivalry was shown, and great was the rejoicing of the seniors, who easily won the event. Reginald Tumelty, a post-graduate, came first. The interclass track meet proved to be another triumph for the seniors who scored 212 points to 116 points for the juniors, 84 for the sophomores, and 27 for the freshmen.

STOCKTON-MODESTO

Interscholastic competition started with a dual meet with Modesto high school. The Blue and White won from this powerful aggregation by a 47 to 44 point score. Krenz was first in the discus and the 100 and 220 yard dashes; Campbell, first in mile; Harper, first in the half mile run; and Haack, first in the javelin throw. The time of four minutes and fifty-five seconds made by Gardner Campbell in the mile run was a feature of the meet.

STOCKTON—SACRAMENTO—SUTTER CITY

Stockton high really beat Sacramento in the next meet, but the officials did not observe triangular meet rules when they acknowledged only three places instead of four. S. H. S. did very well, placing in





nearly all events and was justified, in the minds of many of her followers, in claiming a victory.

Captain Eric Krenz took first in the shot, discus and hundred; and second in the two-twenty. He was high point man with 18 points. Harper took first in the 880 and third in the 440 yard runs, while Campbell took first in the mile.

STOCKTON—OAKDALE

Stockton next cleaned up Oakdale on the eve of the winning of our second basketball championship. Our track men had to make good time in order to get back to the game in time. After the field events, Stockton was leading its Stanislaus opponent by one point. But on the cinders our lead was increased. We won 61 to 52 by taking the relay. Krenz, Harper, Rush, and Dycus were all first place winners.

SUB-LEAGUE MEET

In the first C. I. F. meet, Stockton took third place, having been beaten only by the greatly improved Modesto and Sacramento teams. Block letters were awarded to Krenz, Boscoe, Patten, Hodgkins, Dycus, and Haack for placing in this big meet. The places taken were: Boscoe, second in 220; Patten, second in 440; Hodgkins, third in 440; Krenz, first in discus and third in shot; Dycus, third in broad jump; Haack, third in javelin; and Rush, fourth in javelin.

NORTH C. I. F. MEET

This semi-final state meet was a grand exhibition of record breaking. Eric Krenz held his place among the luminaries by smashing the Northern discus record with an exceptional throw of 135½ feet. Patten, running against a class field in the 440, surprised by taking third. Boscoe also qualified for the state meet by placing fourth in the century. Krenz also took third place in the shot put. Stockton did well by placing sixth.

STATE MEET

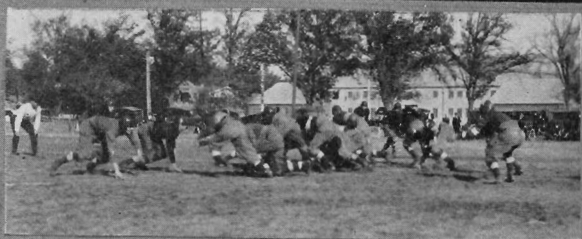
The state meet, which has already been heralded far as one of the greatest of meets, gave Stockton her chance to show her strength.

Krenz, with a first in the discus, and Patten, with a third in the 440, gave Stockton her long-to-be-remembered seven points,

NATIONAL MEET AT CHICAGO

For the first time the day of Parker and Grunsky, Stockton High sent a man to Chicago. Eric Krenz, track captain of the local squad, heaved the discus for a distance of 134 feet 2 inches, thereby winning him first place and a gold Elgin watch. Eric not only covered himself with glory but Stockton as well. He slipped in quietly from the meet, and did not receive a single congratulatory message for his feat of placing Stockton High seventeenth among the schools of the nation.





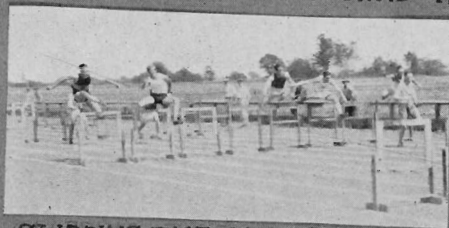
LITTLE TARZANS IN ACTION



BOSCOE WINS RELAY



HODGKINS TAKES 440



CLIPPING THE HURDLES



GETTING SET



SAC. GAME STAR



CAN YOU SEE IT?



STOCKTON 3 - WOODLAND 3





Baseball Squad

Baseball



Captain Craig

BASEBALL seems to be a sport that Stockton high cannot play to a successful end. This is probably due to the inefficient playing grounds and equipment. Unless a good diamond is found, this branch of sport will never improve. Even with the assistance of Roy B. Hanley, baseball coach, enough spirit could not be maintained after losing the first few games, to insure a successful end. Out of the eight games played this season, Stockton won three, lost four, and played one to a tie score. Not that the team played such bad ball, but because it could not come through in the pinches was the primary reason that the team did win. Three of the games won were practice games, and the Tarzans lost their league games to Lodi and Sacramento.

STOCKTON, 9; JAPANESE, 8.

The team played ragged ball behind good pitching by Barker and Asher and managed to nose out a win. Saharagun did well at first base.

STOCKTON, 5; JAPANESE, 0.

Barker and the rest of the team were in great form, and the Japanese were blanked in a well-played game. The team looked good.

STOCKTON, 1; SACRAMENTO, 12;

Far from terrible describes Stockton's playing in this game, and the Governors took the first league game with ease. Kimball of Sacramento held the locals to three hits, while Stockton managed to make nine errors.

STOCKTON, 7; LODI, 8.

After leading for seven innings, the locals went to pieces and handed the game to Lodi on the well-known silver dish. Lodi scored six runs in the last two innings.

STOCKTON, 3; MANTECA, 0.

Barker was in rare form and let Manteca down with nary a hit or a run. Manteca later proved to be the class of the county league.

STOCKTON, 4; LODI, 6.

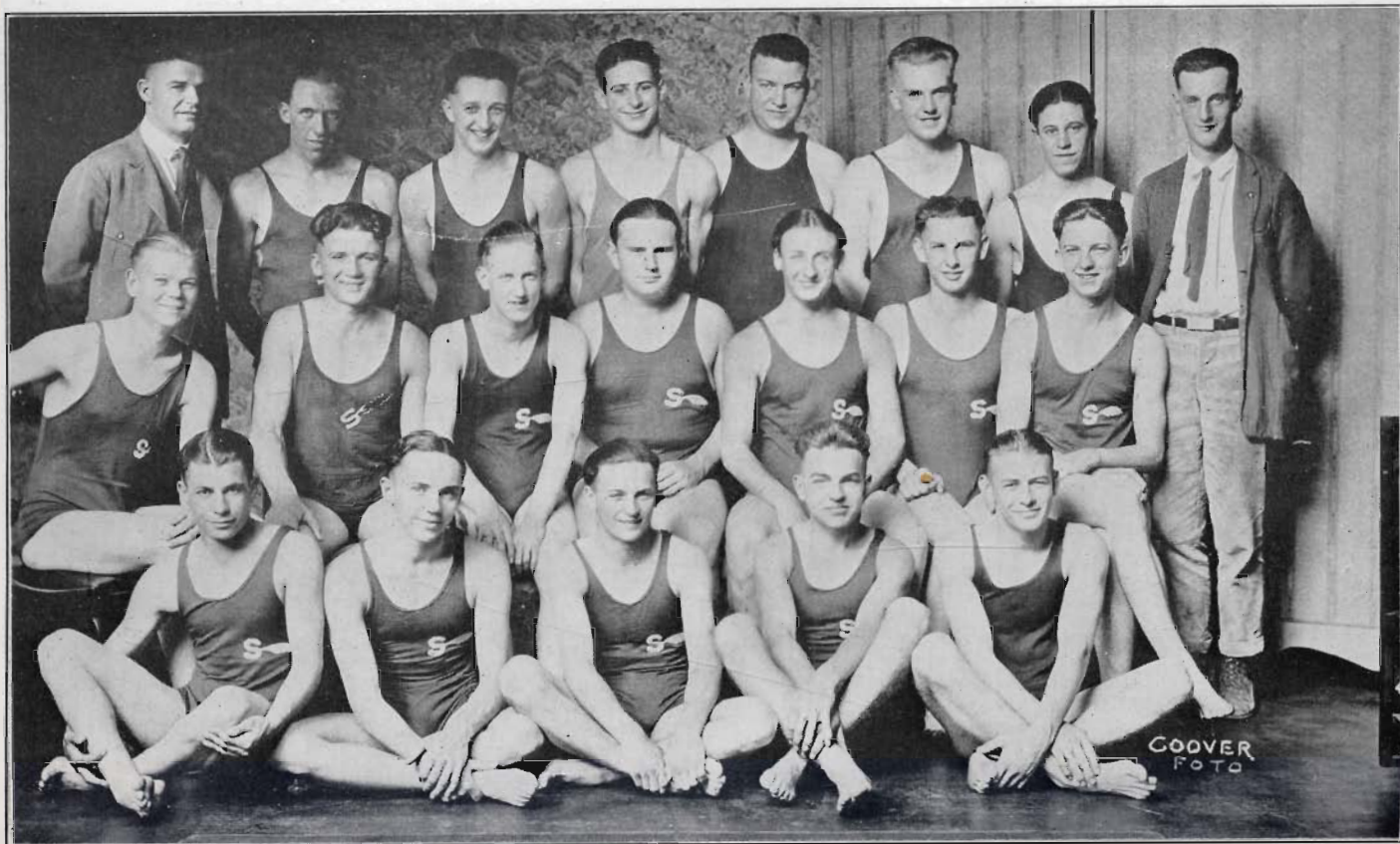
Again the locals led Lodi, but this time Asher had one bad inning and Lodi eliminated Stockton from the C. I. F. Asher pitched great ball in every inning.

STOCKTON, 0; PRESTON, 8.

The hard hitting locals were held to no hits and no runs by the Preston pitcher and closed a fairly successful season.

The team lined up as follows for most of the games: catcher, Berg; first base, Saharagun; second base, Souza; third base, Gum; short stop, Craig; outfielders, Hoey, George, Trombetta, Whitmore, and Christensen.





Swimming Squad

Swimming



Captain Patten

SWIMMING has taken rapid strides in advance since Coach "Pete" Lenz first took over the aquatic squad in 1920. The following year Stockton won the state title at Venice, 39 to 38. Last year the Tarzan water dogs qualified for the state finals by defeating Berkeley 53 to 24 at Neptune Beach. The Tarzans then beat Venice, the Southern California champions 44½ to 32½ winning the second consecutive state C. I. F. swimming championship. In Stockton, swimming as well as basketball, seems to have potential strength.

The tank team entered the city swimming league this spring, and after a hard struggle, emerged with a string of victories. The last meet was with the all-star Neptune aggregation. Despite the poor officiating, the Tarzans won, 32½ to 32.

	W	L	Pct.
Stockton High School.....	4	0	1000
Neptune Club	2	2	500
Playgrounds	1	3	333
Anteros Club	0	4	000

NORTHERN C. I. F. MEET

Stockton defeated Sacramento 84 to 14 in the first annual swimming meet of the northern section of the C. I. F. Nearly all the gold medals were taken by the locals. Captain Patten was high-point man.

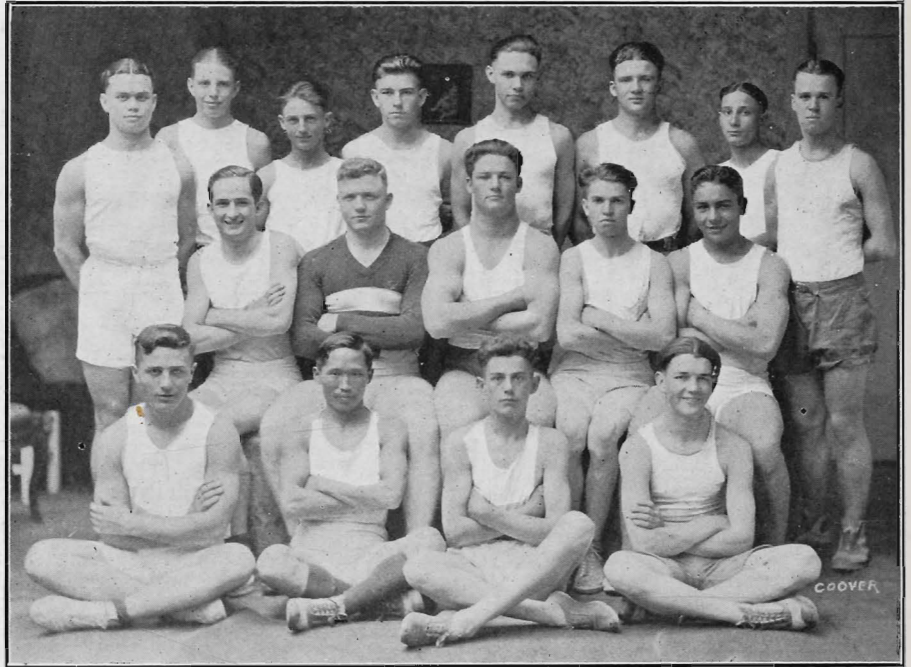
NORTHERN CHAMPIONSHIP

The Berkeley merman received the greatest humiliation ever sustained by a team representing that school when the Tarzans out-swam, out-classed, and out-scored them by the score of 65 to 12 for the championship of Northern California. Four Northern records were broken by the Tarzans. "Sonny" Jones was responsible for two of them. He swam the 220 in 2:44 8|10 breaking the old record held by Tait of Lick-Wilmerding of 2:50 2|5. He also broke Tait's mark of 6:22 in the 440 by making it in 5:57 3|10. The breast stroke record of 1:20 4|5 was lowered to 1:19 9|10 by Patton and Kenyon lowered the 100 yard record from 1:05 to 1:04 9|10.

Point winners in this meet were Patten, 10; Jones, 10; Johnson, 8; Johanson, 6; Kenyon, 8; Reid, 5; Miller, 3; Campbell, 3; Wagner, 3; Morris, 1; Peckler, 1; and Keagle, 1.

Stockton won the third consecutive state championship, June 9, when Venice High forfeited to the local mermen because of inability to forward expense money.





Boxing

Biff! Bing! Get off my neck! This is not a Bolshevik meeting but just a quiet season of the Boxing and Wrestling Club of Stockton high school. The boxing club had the most successful season in the history of the high school. They staged many programs after school and evenings in the "gym" and were attended by a large crowd of both male and female rooters. Several members of the club gave outside exhibitions for DeMolay, Lions' Club, Ad Club, Kiwanis Club, Moose, and other clubs and organizations.

The big event of the season was the interscholastic meet with the "Governor" leather pushers, in which the locals won one boxing bout and one grappling match. The lads from Sacramento captured two boxing bouts.

In the heavyweight bout Pete Green of Sacramento out-classed Gardner Campbell of Stockton. Howard Stevens lost a hard battle to Farros of the Governors and Hank Coffin won the only local bout when he outclassed Matroni of the Capital City. "Tiny" Bunzi (Stockton) pinned the Sacramento man to the mat.

Those who took active part in the clubs' activities were: Thomas, Campbell, Stevens, Matthews, Black, Greyson, Foley, Davis, Keagle, Caviglia, Hlmphres, Smith, Potenti, Coffin, Dougherty, Pecklar, Gitierez, Carr, Libhart, Bunzi, Ohmara, Warner, Ito, Goldston, Cassidy, La Berge, Rosier, Warner, and Stormes.

Those who won the majority of their bouts were awarded gold pins.





Boys' Crew

For the first time in four years the crew was defeated in the annual race at Oakland. After only two weeks of practice the S. H. S. oarsmen went down to race and came second to the fast Fremont crew which had been practicing for months. Out of seven races in past years the local crews have been victorious five times. The crew was captained by Charles Gavigan and Carroll Cole was the diminutive manager.

STARBOARD

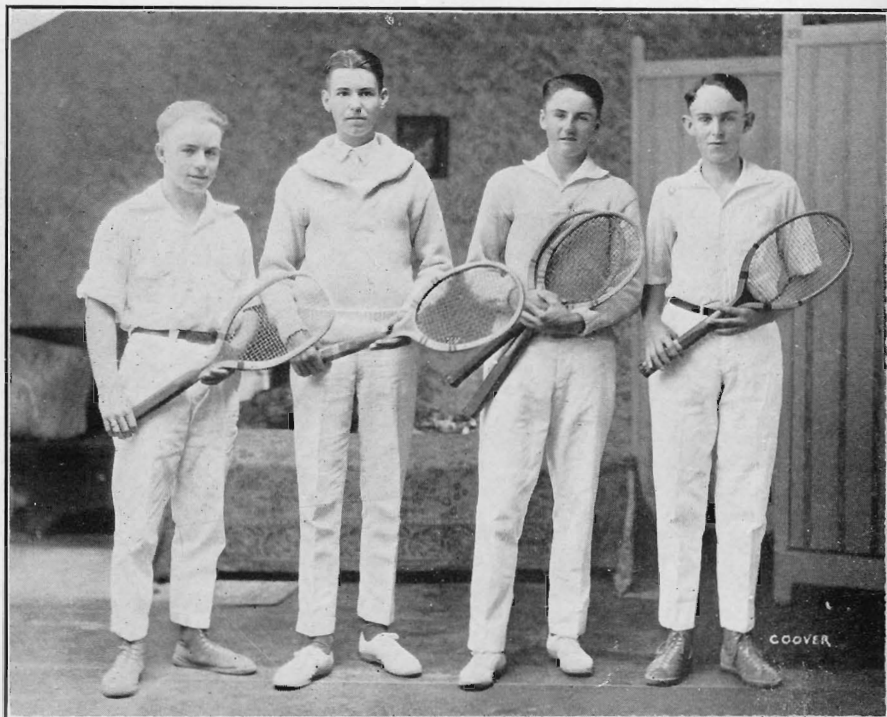
- 1 Hodgkins
- 2 Dietrich
- 3 Barsi
- 4 Dyer
- 5 Pahl
- Stroke—Geddes

PORT

- 1 Comfort
- 2 Haack
- 3 Rule
- 4 Gavigan
- 5 Driscoll
- Stroke—Haight

Pilot—Cole
 Coxwain—Archer





Tennis

The year of 1923 has opened another C. I. F. sport which in a few years promises to be one of the school's major sports.

Early in October twenty-five "prep" players of this high school entered a ladder tournament in order that a team could be picked to represent Stockton High in the inter-school and C. I. F. race for the coming year. The first five players who finished were Captain William Kay, Nick Mayall, Harry McKee, James Whitmore, and William Irvine.

The first match of the year was played against Ripon High School at Ripon. The Ripon "preps" suffered defeat to the tune of four matches to two. Three weeks later, the school played a two to two tie at Oak Park.

The big step of the year was taken when the Stockton team entered the C. I. F. The big meet took place at Oak Park on May 19, each school in Northern California entering a single and double team. The locals had a bad start and failed to land first place.

The outlook for the next year is surely very bright. Only one regular of the team will graduate, and Harry McKee, Nick Mayall, Jimmie Whitmore, and Bill Irvine will be left on the team.





Girls' Crew

Blisters, sunburn, sore muscles, and the honor of taking second place in the crew meet at San Francisco are the absolute proof this year that girls' crew has "come back" after five years' rest.

Mrs. B. F. Swenson, wife of the Playground Commissioner, was the girls' coach at Yosemite Lake, and Henry Coffin, Carroll Cole, and Austin Archer kindly gave their help in the work. On May 19, the "first boat" met the bay city schools in San Francisco. This was the goal towards which the crew had been practicing for several months.

The girls who made the first boat were: starboard—Gladys Stephens, 1; Dorothy Boston, 2; Pearl Shaffer, 3; Kathleen Mitchell, 4; Elizabeth Evans, 5; Virginia Gall, stroke; port—Mae Petzinger, 1; Bernice Knutzen, 2; Leah Evans, 3; Elsie Dunne, 4; Helen Bradburn, 5; Ruth Stiles, stroke; Joyce Wilson, coxswain; Florence Barnett, pilot; substitutes—Ruth Smeland, Gladys Salter, Miriam Platek, Dona Shaffer, and Olga Whore.





The Final Gun

Just as every good time must end, so must every athletic season come to a close. The Stockton high athletic season can be likened to a good time because no doubt the athletes defending the laurels of the Blue and White thoroughly enjoyed doing so. We cannot win every time, but we can be glorious in defeat, and the teams that have not been successful can take consolation in the fact that they did their best, and that is as much as any one can be expected to do. So let it be, "Congratulations, winners." "Better luck next time, losers." "Here's to a successful 1923-24 season.

W. M. B.

* * *

Special "S" Wearers

1923

FOOTBALL

Clarence Bush	James Foley
Frank Rule	Dan Triolo
John Triolo	Archie Henry
Charles Cima	Everet Griffin
Howard Gardner	Orval Moyes
Carroll Cole	Oliver Mitchell
Ralph Foy	William Woodford
Orval Buckman	Percy Dyer
Hosmer Comfort	Marion Miller
Wallace Moore	

CREW

Marion Miller	John Driscoll
Charles Gavigan	John Hodgkins
Austin Archer	Tom Sloan
Herbert Haight	





JOKES





Guide (on sight-seeing charabanc)—
Ladies and Gentlement, we are now
passin' one o' the oldest public 'ouses
in the country.

Startled Passenger—Wot for?

* * *

Helen Gravem—I'm a cigarette!

George I.—I'm a match for you.

* * *

First Customer (to waitress)—Some
milk toast and a waffle, please.

Second Ditto—Duplicate that for
me.

Waitress (to chef)—Two graveyard
stews and a pair of non-skids, up to-
gether.

* * *

Two negroes, Sam and Rastus,
thought their boss was keeping them
past quitting time, so they decided to
buy a watch together. Sam was
agreed upon to be the timekeeper,
neither negro, however, could tell the
time, but they were too proud to let
each other know this fact. The next
afternoon Rastus said to Sam:

"Say, niggah, wot time am it?"

Sam pulled out the watch and
thrusting it into Rastus' face, said:
"Dere it am."

Rastus looked at the watch doubt-
fully, scratched his head and said:
"Darn if it ain't."

* * *

"Henry," said Mr. Coffin, "don't you
ever let me catch you washing your
Ford in the bathtub. Take it out in
the kitchen and let mother wash it
with the dishes."

* * *

Sunday School Superintendent—I
am happy to see all these shining
faces before me this morning. (Sud-
den application of thirty-seven powder
puffs.)

* * *

Fat man (in movies to a little boy
behind him)—Can't you see, young
fellow?

Jack Reid—Not a thing.

F. M.—Then keep your eyes on me
and laugh when I do.



S'not Funny, S'awful

A chair has legs, and yet it cannot walk;
Isn't that a funny little thing?
A river has a mouth, and yet it cannot talk;
Isn't that a funny little thing?
A needle has an eye, and yet it cannot see;
A saw often buzzes, but it isn't a bee;
'N I love a girl, but she doesn't love me;
Isn't that a funny little thing?

* * *

Scene—A Butcher's Stand

Boss—Here, get a hustle on, Jimmy.
Break the bones in Mr. Williamson's chops, and put Mr. Smith's ribs in the basket.

Jimmy—All right, as soon as I finish sawing off Mrs. Murphy's leg.

* * *

"Can I sell you a piano-player?"
"No; I married one."
"I mean a mechanical one."
"That's the kind I married."

* * *

Charles Valpey—Archer must be studious. He always wears an eyeshade in class.

"Gasaway" Geddes—Yeah, that's to keep the sun away and give him a chance to sleep.

* * *

Don Boscoe—Would you care to go to the dance Saturday night?

Margueritte Dietrich—Sure thing.

Don—Well—would you buy your ticket from me?

* * *

"I just got hold of a tender piece of meat."

"Impossible!"

"Yes, I just bit my lip."

* * *

A man would have to be crazy to go to a place like that, said the guide, pointing to the insane asylum.





"What have you been doing all summer?"

"I had a position in my father's office. And you?"

"I wasn't working either."

* * *

Jimmy Foley—You don't seem glad to see me.

Alice Littleton—Oh, yes, I am; only this is my hour for resting my features from all expression.

* * *

Art Stormes—May I see you tonight?

Vera Green—Yes, but remember that father turns out the lights at 10:30.

Art—All right; I'll be there promptly at half past ten.

* * *

Teacher—And are you the oldest of the family?

Frosh Dycus—Nope. Pa and Ma are both older than I am.

* * *

Do not kick at the squirrel that runs up to you in the park; it may be only mistaken identity—he thought he saw a nut.

* * *

"How many ribs have you, Charlie?" asked the teacher.

Charlie Gavigan—I don't know, I'm so ticklish I never could count 'em.

* * *

You can often tell a senior
By the manner of his walk;
You can often tell a senior
By the bigness of his talk.

But the gent you think a senior
In knowledge ranking high
Is often just a freshman,
Even as you and I.

* * *

His hands in his jeans,
His gaze afar;
His best girl fell
For his rival's car.

* * *

Bright—Why are the western prairies flat?

Brighter—Because the sun sets on them.



Crossed Wires

Are you there?
Who are you, please?
Watt.
What's your name?
Watt's my name.
Yeh, what's your name?
My name is John Watt.
John what?
Yes.
I'll be around to see you this afternoon.
All right. Are you Jones?
No, I'm Knott.
Will you tell me your name then?
Will Knott.
Why not?
My name is Knott.
Not what?
Brr, clank, crash, stars, etcetera and so forth.

* * *

Once upon a time there was a man by the name of Adam who had two sons. One's name was Cain and the other was Able. Now Cain was bad and Able was good—likewise Cain was strong and Able was weak.

And it came to pass that one day Cain met his younger brother Able on the street and he was crying as tho his poor little heart would break. So Cain said, "Why cryest thou, brother?"

And Able replied, "Papa gave me two brand new nickels to go to the moving picture show with and a big roughneck by the name of Samson came along and took one of them away from me."

"And what didst thou, brother?"

"I cried, 'Help! Oh, help!'"

"Did'st thou not cry any louder than that, brother?"

"Nay, sir."

So Cain took the other nickel.

* * *

Preacher (during sermon)—You're lost! You're lost!

Patten (on back row, awakening)—No, I'm not—I've still got an ace!

