



JUNIOR BOYS



JUNIOR GIRLS



CLASS OFFICERS



President

1
9
2
4



Vice Pres.

E. D. LIBHART

GRACE WALTZ

JUNIOR HISTORY

Past Tense

THE junior class entered S. H. S. in 1920 causing much trouble during the process. The first year Tom Sloan was president and Dorothy Dunne, vice-president. During their first year this trouble-making class took quite an interest in sports and succeeded in letting the rest of the school know that it was alive.

The second year the class of '24 made quite a showing in athletics by winning third place in the interclass field meet, fourth place in the cross-country run, and defeating the mighty seniors in baseball. Ed Libhart was president and Beth Doane vice president during the second year.

The class liked the way "Eddie" ran things; so they elected him president again this year and chose Grace Waltz as vice-president. During the past year they have made the seniors work to remain at the head in school activities. They had many of their men on the foot-ball and basket-ball teams, furnished quite a number of the cast in "The Mikado".

Present Tense

Of course we don't know, but we think at present most of the juniors are counting their credits to see how many subjects they'll have to take next year and how much time they'll have left to enjoy themselves. We have a sneaking suspicion that this "peppy" class is at present thinking of a good many jokes to play on the poor unsuspecting little "freshies" next year, and planning many ways to make life hot for the sophomores and juniors.

Future

As to the future, none can tell, but who knows but that, as the years roll by, Stockton High School may some day be justly proud of this class of '24. Maybe some day, forty years or so from now, the un-





surpassable "Eddie" may be serving ice cream in the corner drug store, or perhaps we shall see Catherine Humphreys writing advertisements for Woolworth & Company, and, of course, we shall buy peanuts and popcorn from Warren Littlefield, who will doubtless hold the place of honor behind a "White Charger" on Hunter Square.





SHOOTING THE WORKS



HOLD HER "NEWT!"



FLAPPERS



HITTING THE SNOW LINE



EDITOR AT WORK(?)



SOME TEAM



HEE-HAW



LOOK US OVER



COME OUT N' PLAY



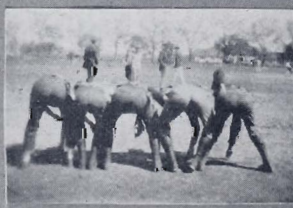
TWO LONG, ONE SHORT



SOME HIGHBALL



HOT AND DRY



A TIGHT GAME





SOPHOMORE BOYS



SOPHOMORE GIRLS



CLASS OFFICERS



President



Vice Pres.

1925

MELVIN BELLI

DOROTHY CARROW

SOPHOMORE HISTORY
(A Minstrel Sings to His Lady Love)



COME listen, sweet one, while I sing to thee of the wondrous class of '25. Two years ago there came to our halls, blissful, wistful, without a care, freshmen of brilliant mind and mien. Marvelous deeds they did perform with Donald Carr, Alberta Horan, Jim Whitmore, Jack Eccelston, and Osborn Bigelow as leaders of their happy band.

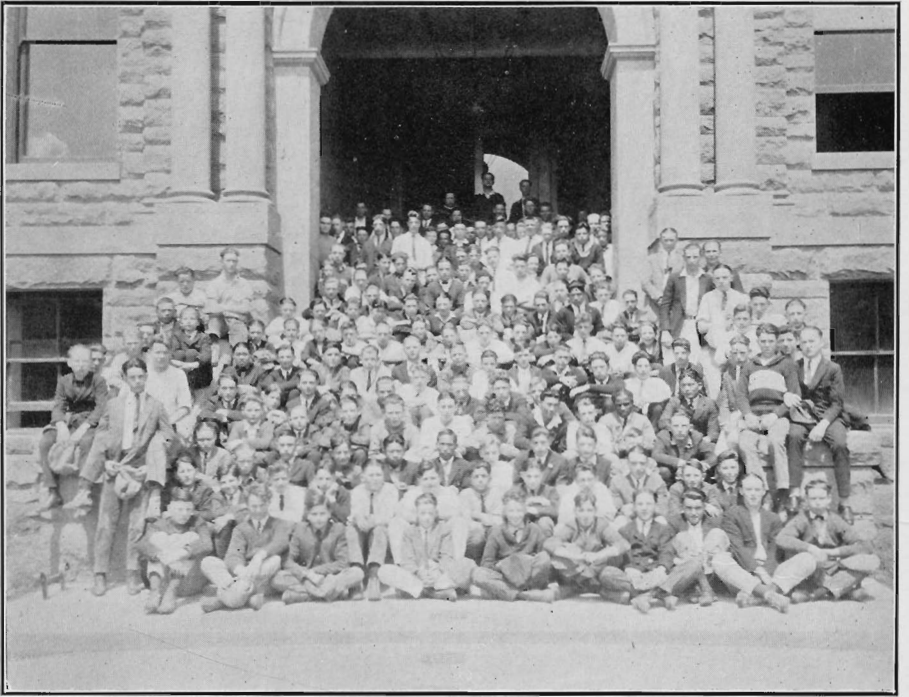
Another year rolled by and found them still more famous as their ways they wended through our teeming corridors. The hand of fate now pointed to Melvin Belli for chief pasha; Dorothy Carrow, first assistant; scribe and treasure-hoarder, Ed Peckler; and Bill Mahaffey, as arbiter of peace.

Talented players found we here when their sophomoric play was well produced. Eloquence they did reveal when honors were won in the speaking contest. Soft sweet music and romantic delight were evident in their dance, the best of all the year.

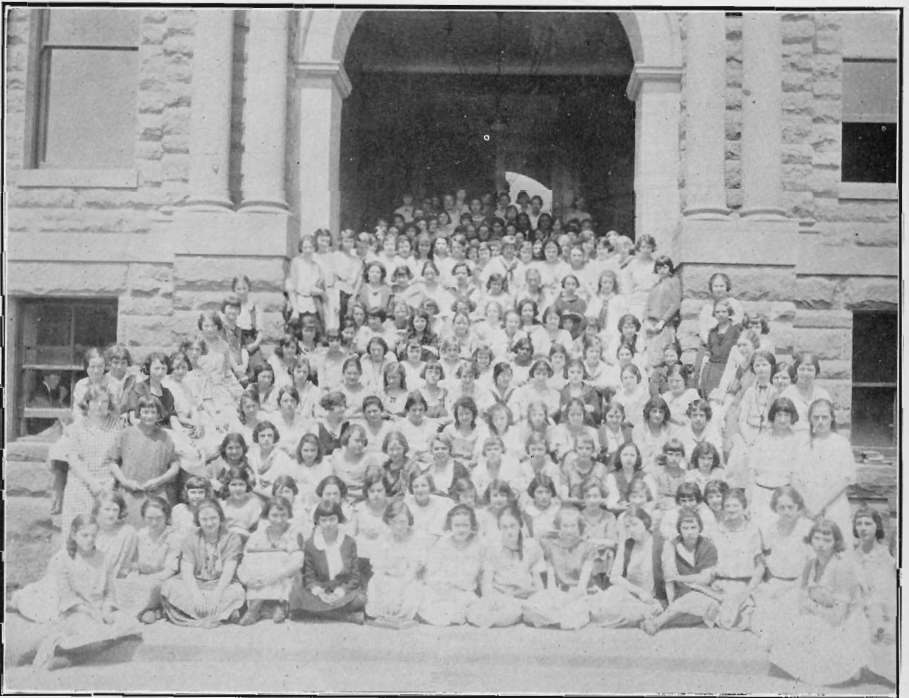
CHORUS:

Bright is the future of this class:
What miracles will come to pass
Lies in the wake of time;
While Hope, as bright as stars that shine,
Illumes each lad and lass.





FRESHMAN BOYS



FRESHMAN GIRLS



CLASS OFFICERS



President

1
9
2
6



Vice Pres.

EMMETT JOHNSON

LAURA JANE FLINT

FRESHMAN HISTORY

The following conversation between a freshman and a new comer to our city was overheard on a street corner:

Freshie: "Say, bo, when 'er yuh gonna join the gang out at Hi?"

New Comer: "Ah, yuh don' do nuthin' out there; do yuh?"

Freshie: "We sure do—an' if yuh don' believe me, jest come out an' see how many guys git pink slips and dertenshin.

New Comer: "But they sure razz you freshies a awful lot; don' they?"

Freshie: "Well, if you'll come out and join the freshies, I'll smash any guy's face wot gits funny wid yuh."

New Comer: "Jumpin' jimmeny, who 'er you?"

Freshie: "Why don' yuh know Emmett Johnson, the guy wot they 'lected to the orfice of pres'dint?"

New Comer: "How come?"

Freshie: "Well, when the freshies come ter school, they all comes together in the steady 'all, an' all hollers 'at they want me for pres'dint. An' they all was unalamous votes."

New Comer: "Well—"

Freshie: "Yes, an' they was the cutest little girl up there, named Laura Jane Flint wot we 'lected for 'vice." An' we got a sargint of arms named Joe Peters, an' annoder kid named Walter Deering, wot 'cops the coin."

New Comer: "Well, tell me somethin' yuh did; would yuh?"





Freshie: "About the most excitin' thing we did was ter give a swell skid."

New Comer: "An' yuh sang in Mickido; didn't yuh?"

Freshie (proudly): "Oh yes—lots of us make ourselves permanent in drama-tics an' athaletics. An' then, yuh know, we won the Freshmen Sophmore Speakin' contest. Li'l Luci Riter, Sady Burnstine, an' Urnest Lawnsdell did the honor fer us."

New Comer: "Gallopin' Gussy, that sounds pretty spiffy—believe I'll come out an' join you fresh guys."

Freshie: "Now yer talkin'—yoh sure know yer stuff. An' the more the merrier fer ole S. H. S."

