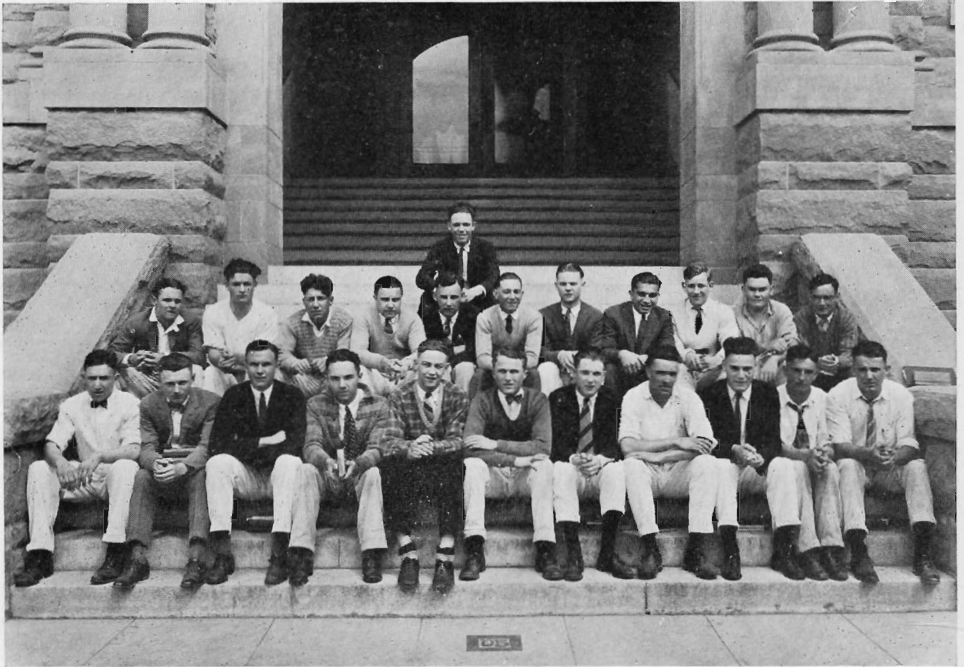




1971

BASEBALL



## BLOCK "S" SOCIETY

Owing to a long, uninterrupted season of athletics, the "S" societies had not been reorganized at the time this book went to press. At the same time letters had not been awarded to the members of the basketball, track, or swimming teams, but letters will have been given by the end of the terms to all first-team members.

The Block "S" Honor Athletic Society continued this year with the same officers elected last year, as follows: George Barsi, president; Ernest George, vice-president; John Triolo, secretary; Dan Triolo, treasurer; and Frank Rule, sergeant-at-arms. An election for new officers was scheduled for the end of the year.

Many new members were added to the society this year. The great number of new players that have turned out for the various sports has greatly swelled the membership.

Those qualifying have won their letters by playing on a Class A team in a majority of league games and receiving the recommendation of the coach and the sanction of the Executive Committee.

Following is a partial list of the members. It is incomplete because of the failure of the club to complete organization and the lateness of awarding letters: Irving Pahl (football captain), Hosmer Comfort, Wallace Moore, Lawrence Lerch, Stephen Dietrich, John Triolo, Dan Triolo, Clarence Bush, George Barsi, Ernest George, Percy Dyer, Don Carr, Pete Calcaterra, Abe Bromberg, Raymond Davis, Joe Peters, Attilio Parodi, William Graves, Francis Bowen, George Woods, William McCoy, Sceoris Moyes (football manager), Harry Berg, Emmitt Johnson, William Mahaffey, and Mitchell Oliver.

## CIRCLE "S" SOCIETY

The "Circle 'S' Athletic Society" had many members this year, but very little organization, as the time of those composing it was taken up with the many activities in which the athletes found themselves engaged. The great turnout of new students for football left many students for the Circle "S" Society. It was expected that new members would receive the "Circle" for taking part in the various spring sports, but letters have not been awarded for these activities at the time of this writing.

Because of the lack of time, new officers had not been elected when this article was written. The old officers were: Marvin Koster, president; James Kimball, vice-president; William McCoy, secretary; Hosmer Comfort, treasurer; and Joe Peters, sergeant-at-arms.

As in the case of the Block "S" Society, full membership lists are not available. A meeting had not been called by May 1, and as a result, a list of active members was not ob-

tainable. Names of all students to whom awards were made could not be found as the letters were given at various times, and later additions and changes were made. But as far as could be ascertained, the following students have received Circle "S's": Marvin Koster, Jack Eccleston, Robert Koch, George Dohrman, Albert Fedler, Lee Scott, Carrol Chrisman, Earl Hawkins, Harry Hoffman, Bruce Parks, Junius Roberts, Wallace Higby, Van Wolfe, George Caviglia, Harold Bradley, Louis Sweet, Alvin Spencer, Hulet Rule, Jack Davis, Joy Johns, Harold Clegg, Earl Kinna, Henry Ott, George Turner, Ernest Bernasconi, William McCoy, Hosmer Comfort, Joe Peters, Harry Berg, Burton Lamasney, Abe Bromberg, Daniel Clayberger, Herbert Clough, Lawrence Lerch, Raymond Johanson, Mitchell Oliver, Raymond Davis, Peter Calcaterra, Emmitt Johnson, Francis Bowen, Huntley Haight, Frank Berry, and Marion Tubbs.





## Trophies

Four new trophies were added in 1924-1925 to the already large array which are now in possession of the school. These last additions were all won in the basketball race in which our team won the state championship. The formal presentation of the emblems of victory was made on May 5.

The most beautiful of the three is a large silver basketball given for winning the championship of the northern section of the California Interscholastic Federation. As it is not a permanent trophy, another school may win it next year. In 1924 it

was held by Placer Union High School.

The second is a large silver plaque with an oak base. It is a duplicate of the federation seal and was given for winning the state championship. The third is the silver cup given for winning the sub-league championship.

The fourth is a certificate giving the "Guard and Tackle" weekly second place among the larger school newspapers of the state. This was awarded on May 16, at the second annual convention of the C. S. P. A. (California Scholastic Press Associa-

tion) held at Stanford University. The S. H. S. paper ranked only one and one-half per cent below the Oakland "Tech Scribe," which won first place.

Tarnished by age, a cup bearing this almost invisible inscription is seen in the trophy cabinet: "Athletic Trophy, presented by John Garwood to the class in S. H. S. winning the semi-annual championship. Won by class of 1901 in 1901." There is no mark which shows in what sport the cup was won.

Perhaps the most elegant symbol of victory is the Baseball Trophy "presented by Jackson and Earle in the annual championship between S. H. S. and S. B. C. It is large and very heavy, made of quadruple silver plate, vase-shaped, with exquisitely carved handles, legs, and neck. It bears no date, and on considerable inquiry, it could not be learned what school the S. B. C. stands for.

The Interclass Championship trophy presented by Peckett Atterbury Co. does not tell when given, in what sport, or who won it.

In 1912 S. H. S. won two trophies at the Woodland Floral Festival. The largest of these was presented by William M. Hyman, principal of Woodland High School. The smaller resembles the old style wine goblets.

In 1914 the freshman class won the interclass track meet and was presented with a cup by A. A. Lynch of the Commercial Hotel.

A very large, massive cup was won in 1917 in the one-half mile whale-boat race. It is called the Record's Perpetual Challenge cup. In the same year the Junior class won the interclass tennis meet, and Johnson's sporting goods house gave them a silver cup. In 1918 the Sophomores won another cup presented by Johnson's for winning the interclass track meet.

The Irving S. Zeimer loving cup was first presented in 1921. In the same year the school received a cup and also the federation seal on an oak

base for winning the state championship in swimming.

The year 1922 was a banner year. Nine trophies were won then: Two federation seals, one for state championship in swimming, the other for basketball; the M. S. Arndt trophy for track championship of San Joaquin County; the Kuechler cup for 120 pound relay championship for the county; the Hansel and Ortman cup for unlimited relay championship of the county; the state basketball championship cup; the C. C. H. S. A. L. (Central California High School Athletic League) Class B football trophy; the beautiful bronze cup for the N. S. C. I. F. (Northern Section California Interscholastic Federation) championship in basketball; and the Kiwanis state basketball championship trophy.

In 1923 the following trophies were won: C. I. F. N. S. swimming championship; C. C. H. S. A. L. basketball championship; C. I. F. N. S. basketball championship; Harry Coffee state championship basketball; Homer S. Toms quarter mile trophy; C. C. H. S. A. L. class B basketball championship; C. I. F. N. S. basketball championship.

In 1924 the only trophy won was outside the field of sports. It was the first award for the best-edited high school newspaper in California in class A, schools of over one thousand. It was won by our own Guard and Tackle at the State High School Journalism Convention at Stanford University. It was given by the "Palo Alto Times."

In all there are twenty-eight cups, four silver plaques, and one silver basketball, and the journalism certificate. Others may be added this year, as swimming and possibly other events were not completed when this was written. May future generations of high school students carry on the name and fame of S. H. S. so fittingly symbolized in these beautiful trophies.

—Harry W. Webster.



HARKEN AII



SPEED



JUST EEL



JOURNALISTIC FOOTING



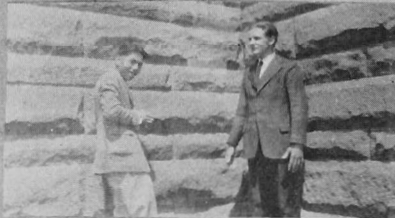
HUMTY DUMTY



WHERE AM DE CIRCUS



OUR BOY BROOKS



HOLD EM, GANG



GET SET



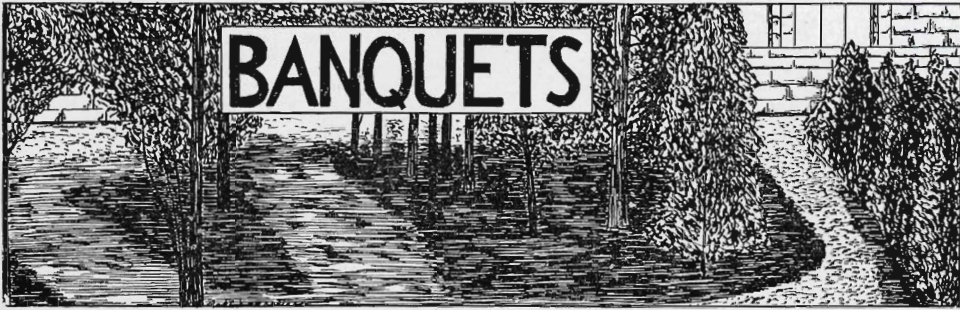
LAWDY ME, GALS



"SHOT" IN CLASS



BUMS



### LIONS' BANQUET

The Tarzan football team was given a luncheon by the Stockton Lions' Club on Armistice Day, November 11, at Hotel Stockton, and, with Mr. Toms officiating, the members spent an enjoyable noon hour.

"Tubby" Dietrich thanked the

Lions' Club on behalf of the football team for trying to help the teams on to victory.

The luncheon was further enlivened by the junior orchestra which played several jazz numbers, and by the singing of several well-known high school students.

### THE BARBER SHOP CHORD

(Apologies to Santa Claus)

Shingle belles, shingle belles,  
Shingle all the way.  
All the barber shops are busy;  
It's the fad today.

Shingle belles, shingle belles,  
Right close to your dome.  
Oh, what fun it is to know  
There's that much less to comb.



High Up



Royalty



Under Cover



"Nap"



Happy



"Art"



Hold Up



Hold Tight



Our Gang



The Three Monkeys

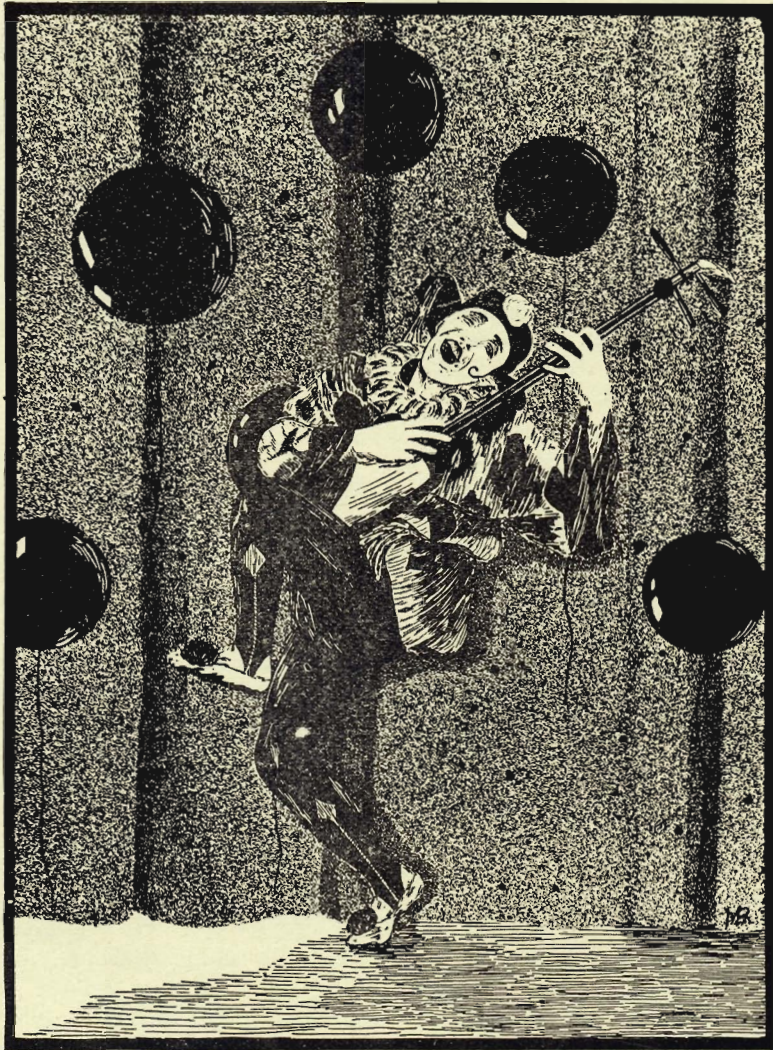


Three Jolly Consumptives



Koo Koo Klan





# JOKES

WHERE SHALL WE EVER FIND  
AGAIN

A yell-leader like "Lem?"  
Dancers like Mr. Williamson and  
Miss Ungersma?  
Curls like Roblin's?  
A newswriter like "Brick?"  
A friend like "Ozzie?"  
Another "Iron-man" like Barsi?  
A self-respecting citizen like Bob?  
A quartet like Don's?  
A bus like the "Shenandoah?"  
Fighters like the Tarzans?  
A financier like Mr. Pease?  
An annual like this?



HIS TOOTSIES

Ted Clark—Why did you give up  
pipe-organ?  
Dot Eproson—I felt so blamed  
childish playing with my feet.



AS USUAL

Melvin Belli wants to know if the  
family tree is to hang your hats on.



APPROPRIATE

"Why do they call their baby  
Bill?"  
"Because he was born on the first  
of the month."



WHERE'S THE MONKEY?

Mr. Snook—Bill, name an organ  
of the body.  
Bill M.—A tooth.  
Mr. Snook—What kind of an or-  
gan is it?  
Bill M.—A grind organ.



PADDY SAYS

"If all the golf balls manufactured  
in one year were placed in a single  
file around the world, it would be a  
silly, silly sight to see indeed.



HOT STUFF

She—What are you doing now?  
He—Gridiron work.  
She—Professional?  
He—No; waffle.

STY

First Gnat—What is your life am-  
bition?  
Second Gnat—To get in the public  
eye.



Little Willy, playfully  
Put some coal in grandma's tea.  
Mother said, "See what he's done.  
The little rascal's full of fun."



People who live in spring suits  
should not open milk bottles with  
their thumbs.



Clarence Bush—If you don't stop  
looking at me like that, I'm going to  
kiss you.

The Girl—Well, hurry up; I can't  
hold this expression long.



Ruth F.—No, I have never ridden  
a donkey in my life.

Belli—Say, you had better get on  
to yourself.



Teacher—What do you mean by  
the first person?

Dyer—Adam.



"Where have you been these three  
hours?"

"I've been putting the bridle on de  
hoss."

"Well, how'd you get the bridle  
in his mouth?"

"I've had to wait till he yawned."



According to well-known poets,  
the best meter of all is to meter alone.



"Higby is all wrapped up in his  
auto."

"I knew it! When did the acci-  
dent happen?"



"Thank goodness I've got balloon  
tires," said the man as his auto ran  
over the cliff.



*SHE MUST HAVE LOVED HIM*

"Where you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going milking," she said.

"In that pretty dress, my pretty maid?"

"No, you dumb-bell, in this bucket," so she said.



*NO HE COULDN'T*

Ernie George—How much is this suit?

Hebrew Dealer—\$25.00.

Ernie G.—Can't you sell it to me cheaper?

Hebrew Dealer—Sure I could, but I wouldn't make so much profit.



It almost makes me laugh,  
So wonderful a treat,  
To see an athlete run a mile  
And only move two feet.



Melvin B.—What would this nation be without women?

Edward P.—A stagnation.



*A LATE TRAGEDY*

When I awoke this morning  
At half past seven or eight,  
My heart stood still as all hearts will  
When they see 'tis awfully late.

I dressed myself at sixty per  
And thought in some dismay  
That I wouldn't have time to breakfast or dine;  
So I jumped in the Chevrolet.

Down the road in a whirl of dust  
Our trusty Chev. did ramble,  
Soon arrived at Hi to recite or die;  
So out of the car I did scramble.

I joined a group of jabbering girls  
When—sad, alack! 'tis pity—  
I heard a call, glanced down the hall,  
We were booked for the discipline committee.

## PUFFS

The engine puffs on the steep up grade,

That fat man puffs on the hill,

The cream puffs puff in the bakeries,  
But the high school girl puffs still.



## SENT A CENT

"Little Clarence has a new name for his father's sister since she sent him that cent the other day."

"What is it?"

"Penny ante."

Let's all be thankful that the G. and T. weekly is now publishing a cross-word puzzle. The teachers after solving these puzzles will have no cross words left for their students.



Where the population is most dense is above the ears.



We have just heard of the absent-minded professor who sat up all night with the dictionary and put his cross-word puzzle to bed.



Teacher (in chemistry)—If water is composed of two parts hydrogen and one part oxygen, why doesn't it burn?

Bright Student—Because it's wet.



Jack Eagle—What happened when Helen screamed as you kissed her?

George Crane—Nothing! She's a ventriloquist.



## INFAMOUS SAYINGS FROM INFAMOUS PEOPLE

Dick says, "Cross-word puzzles are like longdistance phoning—you get a word now and then."



## NEW LANGUAGE

Mrs. Nouveau-Riche—He's getting on so well at school, he learns French and algebra. Now, Ronnie, say 'How d'ye do' to the lady in Algebra."



Montana Tim

NATURALLY

"What did you get for your birthday?"

"Well, have you seen those racy looking Cadillacs?"

"Yeah."

"Well, I got roller skates."



FOREST MUSIC

She—The woods seem to have a music of their own.

Melvin L.—Aw, that must be Robin Hood and his band you hear.



BE CAREFUL

He—Shall I go to your father and ask his consent tonight, darling? There are no grounds on which he could throw me out: are there, dear?

She—Not in front of the house, dearest, but in the back there's a potato patch that looks nice and soft.



He (trying to put it on for his girl)—I once had a girl who made a fool out of me, but—

She (sarcastically)—What a lasting impression some girls make!



TO KEEP IT

"I treasure my school-girl complexion," said the flapper as she locked her rouge, lipstick, cold cream, powder, etc., in the dresser drawer.



INFAMOUS SAYINGS FROM INFAMOUS PEOPLE

The man who has a vegetable garden and a billiard table and takes good care of both is really the only person who minds his peas and cues.

—Bill Steinmeier.



The Dark Ages were so dark that the men had to go to Knight schools.

—L. Lerch.



"This is the bunk," said the sailor as he crawled into his hatch.



*The Margie Walter (I guess)*

## INFAMOUS SAYINGS FROM INFAMOUS PEOPLE

A pessimist is an optimist who has married again.

—Ardine Davis.



"They call that girl 'Spearmint'."

"Why; is she Wrigly?"

"No, but she's always after meals."



Farmer Wilkins (to his son)—  
Josh, I wish, if you don't mind,  
you'd eat off by yourself instead of  
with the summer boarders.

John—Ain't my society good  
enough for 'em.

Farmer Wilkins—Your society is  
all right, but your appetite sets a ter-  
rible example.



Father—What's the idea of all this  
noise at this hour?

Alice Crane—That's Schubert's  
Serenade.

Father—Tell Schubert to 'Sere-  
nade' in the daytime and not wake  
up the neighborhood.



Our idea of a nervy guy is the bird  
who found two armed burglars under  
his bed and made them hunt for his  
collar button.



Maid—The bride and groom left  
in a perfect ecstasy.

Mrs. Nurich—Never heard of the  
car. Who makes it?



Cautious Cat—A cat has nine  
lives; yet he takes no chances.



Mother—What would you like  
to give your cousin Tim for his  
birthday?

Jimmie—I know, but I'm not big  
enough.



"I'll never do this again," said the  
man as he jumped out of the ten-  
story window.



## AMONG US

There once was a young fellow  
named Fuller,  
Who knew not what to do with a  
cruller,

So he flung the blame thing  
At a cop with a bing,  
And he now spends his days in the  
cooler!

Our so-called "ed" is named Betty,  
Her dislikes are mostly quite petty:  
She insulted S. Sapp  
Who didn't give a rap—  
But refused to write anything pretty.

There was a fair maiden named Dot,  
Who at some misdemeanor was  
caught.

She turned very red  
And blushed as she said,  
"I know that I shouldn't have  
ought!"

There is a young fellow named  
Brooks,  
Who spends all his time reading  
books.

He sits on a chair  
And scratches his hair,  
And cares not at all for his looks.

There was a young girl named Elise,  
Who carried a big, fat valise,  
When asked about it  
She flew in a fit.  
And shouted "Help! Murder!  
Police!"

### FAMOUS SAYINGS BY INFAMOUS PEOPLE

"Early to bed and early to rise  
impairs the digestion and ruins the  
eyes."

—Don Carr.

"I may be a garbage man's daugh-  
ter but I know a good dump when I  
see it."

—Alice Crane.

She—Did you ever fail to embrace  
an opportunity?

He—It all depends, honey, on the  
form of said opportunity.

## EMBRYO JOURNALISTS



MARGARET  
BISHOP

Age 3 years



JANICE  
DIXON

Age 7 months



RUTH  
SATTERLEE

Age 1 year



HARRY  
WEBSTER

Age 2 years



MELVIN  
BELLI

Age 4 years

### CAUSE FOR PAIN

The jazz band had just finished playing "California, Here I Come" when the hostess saw a man weeping in the corner. Going over to him, she inquired sympathetically,

"My good man, are you from California that this music effects you so?"

"No, madam," the man replied, "I'm a musician."



### HUNGRY?

Joe—Let's have a nice little tete-a-tete.

Gertie—Oh, but I'd much rather have a cream puff.



### HUH?

Helen Duff—He said I was a thing to adore.

Johnny Manuel—I guess he meant a knocker.

Helen—No. A belle.



### ASK JACK

If a joke is hot, can it still be raw, or is it half-baked?



### WORDLESS

Paris—What would you say if I were to kiss you?

Helen—I'm a woman of few words.



### TOUGH

First Cannibal—The King had a hard time last night.

Second Cannibal—Yes. I understand he swallowed a physics professor.



### OH, DEAR!

Clerk—This book will do half your work for you.

Gordon Knoles—Gimme two!



Exhausted Channel Swimmer (wading to shore)—I have just swum from England.

Blase Official—Your passport, m'sieur!

## EMBRYO JOURNALISTS



JANE WILLARD  
Age 2 years



*Olive Withheld*  
N. E. WITHHELD  
Age 8 months



BETTY COFFIN  
Age 10 months



DOUGLAS FULLER  
Age 1 year



SAM SHERMAN  
Any age



### LIKE A TAXI

Abe Bromberg—How much are you asking for these shoes?

Clerk—Twenty-five dollars.

Abe Bromberg—You misunderstand me. I merely want to rent them.



### MUSICAL?

Mrs. Grunsky—Don't you think my daughter has a lovely ear?

Suitor—Yes. If you stretch a couple of strings across, it would make an elegant guitar.



### FITTING

First Private—Your uniform is a perfect fit.

Second Private—Worse than that; it's a regular convulsion.



### MAYBE

"If an individual were assaulted, and died from the effects thereof, what redress would he get?"

"Two halos and a harp, I suppose."



### TEMPUS FUGITS

Jim—Say, is your watch going?

Charlie—Yes, isn't yours?

Jim—No. It's gone.



### YES

Old Thing—I'll have the next dance if you don't mind.

Young Thing—Gracious, I'll be good!



Melvin—Oh, I just bumped my crazy bone!

Ed P.—Aw, comb your hair, and nobody will see it.



Cop—What do you mean by going forty miles an hour?

Miss Wright—Why, officer, I have been driving only fifteen minutes.

### PRECIOUS

"You say yo' love the very ground I stand on?"

"Why not? It's worth \$1,000 a square foot in this city."



### WORDY

Teacher—Before I dismiss the class, let me repeat the words of Webster.

Student—Let's get out of here. He's starting on the dictionary.



"Bob Cook doesn't know what to do with his week-end."

"Mr. Berringer suggests he keep his hat on it."



Boss (engaging Sol. Spiro)—Is there anything you can do better than anyone else?

Sol—Yes.

Boss—What?

Sol—Read my own writing.



"Every time I take castor oil, my mother puts five cents in my bank."

"And when your bank is full?"

"She buys another bottle of castor oil."



"Why don't you bob your hair?"

"I can't decide on the style. I don't know whether to have it look like a whisk broom or a feather duster."



Mother (to three-year-old daughter)—"Well, darling, what did you see at church today?"

"Oh, muvver, I saw the funniest thing; dere was a man dat said his prayers and den didn't go to bed."



She—How foolish we were when we were young!

He—Yes. Oh, how young we were when we got married!