



Post Graduate History



WITH its collections of scholars, actors, and writers, the post graduate class has certainly made its presence known in S. H. S. this year. James Barr, whose name has always stood at the top of the scholarship column, heads the list of the post graduates with brains par excellence, judging by his rank in the Stanford University intelligence test. Homer Harvey, who starred in the leading part of the commercial play, "Seventeen", is also a member of this class. Sue Drouin and Audrey Lambourne took leading parts in "It Pays to Advertise", which was presented by the February graduates. If you get out your 1925 Annual and dust it off, you will find that Paula Weinstein, Alice Buckle, Janice Dixon, Audrey Lambourne, and Margaret Bishop, all of whom are now post graduates, took prizes for their efforts along the literary line. Both poems and prose works were composed by them for that issue, and you will, perhaps, find some of their compositions in this book.

The following students were paid a high compliment when they were unanimously elected by their fellow classmates as class officers: Homer Harvey, president; Janice Dixon, vice-president; Dorothy Hedger, secretary-treasurer; Vivienne Woods, adviser representative. Miss Hawkins was their adviser.

At the time this went to press, this group of about thirty-five students were planning to have a class picnic.

Junior History



THREE years ago a group of 509 boys and girls entered Stockton High School and succeeded in setting a standard for greenness and dumbness. However after a few months even this notable class failed to maintain its record, and by the beginning of the second year the green had faded, and the dumbness (external at least) had disappeared. The officers elected for the first year were: Merven Garibotto, president; Georgia Manuel, vice-president; Clara Catharine Hudson, secretary-treasurer; and Mervyn Littlefield, sergeant-at-arms.

By the second year the class had settled down in the school, proceeded to turn out winning debaters, and also entered actively into athletics. This year Elizabeth Blackmun was elected president; J. Henry Smith, vice-president, Helen Thornton, secretary-treasurer; and Jack Eagal, sergeant-at-arms. A constitution was adopted and belts selected as the class emblem. The oral expression play of that year, "The Charm School," was a huge success.

When these students became juniors, they really began to take the stage front in school activities. On the gridiron they produced such players as William McCoy, Van Wolfe, and Emery Lally. On the basket ball floor, McCoy and Chun starred. Class officers for this year were: president, Norris Rebholtz; vice-president, Helen Yohner; secretary-treasurer, Dorothy Ulrici; and sergeant-at-arms, Howard Wells.

This junior class, now numbering about 325, notwithstanding its notorious infancy, has been a banner class, and if intentions become facts next year, it will perform such miracles as have never yet been approached. More glory to the Class of '27!



Sophomore History



IN 1924 a group of 249 boys and 293 girls entered Stockton High and began to make their presence known. At their class election in September, George Crane was unanimously chosen president. Other officers were: Charlotte Kelly, vice-president; George Sievers, secretary-treasurer; Elwood Rietz, sergeant-at-arms. Their president immediately began to assert himself. He decided to wear golf knickers and socks to school. In order to cool his ardor off somewhat, the upper classmen found it necessary to throw him, knickers and all, into the swimming tank.

In their second year this class elected some new officers: Ernest Rowe, president; Laurienne McLeish, vice-president; Jeannette Foster, secretary-treasurer; Richard Parsons, sergeant-at-arms. In the first semester of this year Jean Rule brought recognition to her class by winning the women's singles tennis championship of the city. It seems as if she is going to be a second Helen Wills.

Two sophomore oral expression plays were presented this year. The first, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," in January; and the second, "The Goose Hangs High," in May. Clark Briggs starred in the former, and Ernest Rowe and Harriet Heckart took leading parts in the latter. Miss Langmade was the sponsor of this ambitious class.

Extracts From a Freshman's Diary

(Found in an ash-can)



AUGUST 31.—First day in high school. Some rough boys told me to see my adviser. I told them I had never had any other adviser than my mother, and I wasn't going to get another just yet. Then they all laughed, but I didn't see anything funny. Later I found I had to take one whether I wanted to or not.

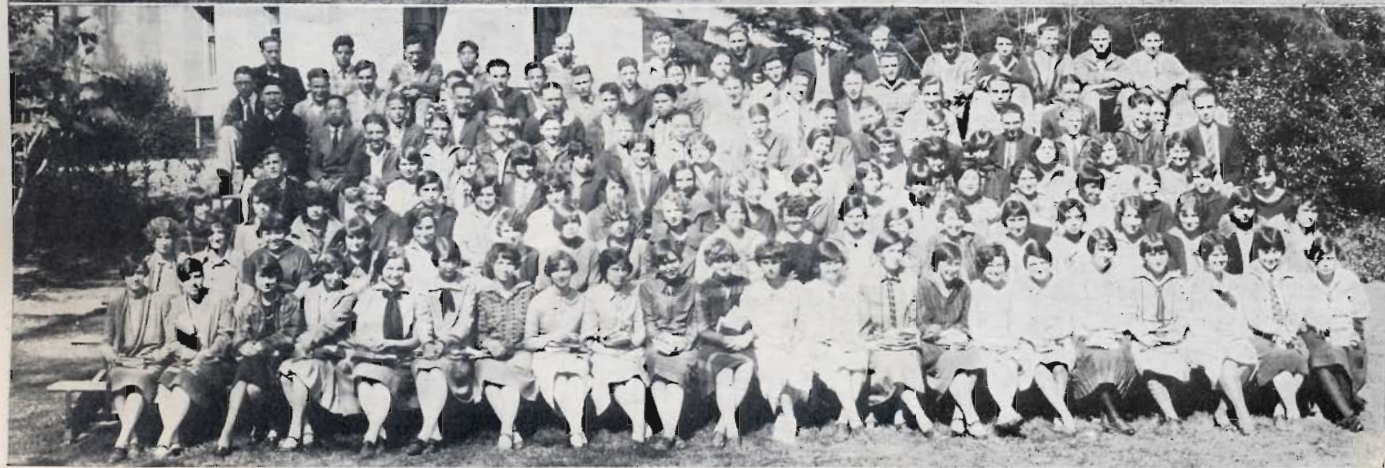
September 11—Found out today that there are three hundred other first year students here. The sophomores call us "freshies." Why, I wonder?

November 18—We, the class of '29, elected officers today. Harry Berg helped us (no relation to iceberg, because he's got flaming hair), and we were introduced to Miss Adelle Howell, the class sponsor. The officers elected were: Jack Hancock, president; Violet Van Pelt, vice-president; Merle De Camp, secretary-treasurer; Joe Wells, sergeant-at-arms.

November 20—Registered in special composition unwillingly.

February 1—Two-hundred fifty new "frosh" entered.

June 18—I'm a sophomore now, but I shall never forget my freshman year.



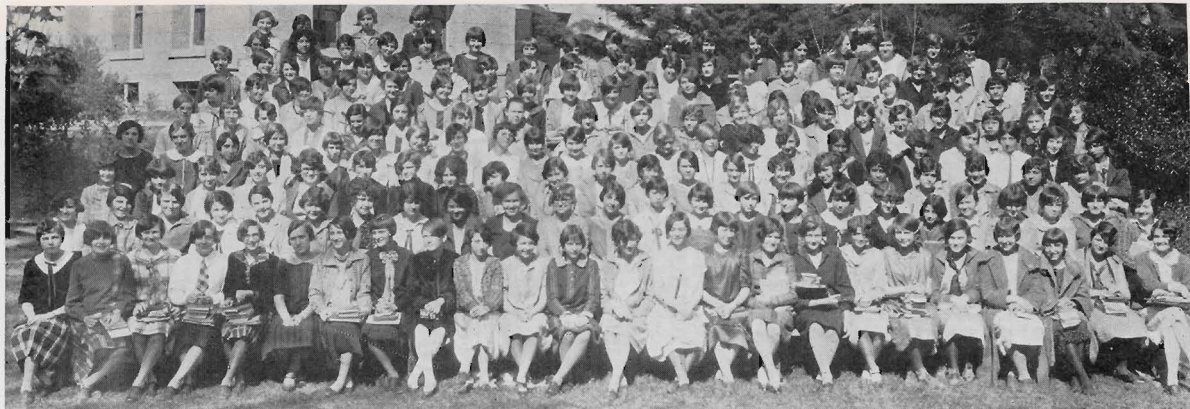
ABOVE. 11A JUNIORS; BELOW. 11B JUNIORS




ABOVE, 9B FRESHMEN; BELOW, 12B SENIORS



ABOVE. 10A SOPHOMORES; BELOW. 10B SOPHOMORES



ABOVE, 9A GIRLS; BELOW, 9A BOYS



Silver Moon

O, Moon whose duty is to ride
Across the sky at close of day
And guard the heavens far and wide
Yet light the earth with silv'ry ray,
Do tell us of the sights you see
While sailing o'er the land and sea.

O, Moon, whom all the pale stars love,
O, Mother of the lilies white,
Why do you sail through skies above
Without a word about your flight?
Do tell us of the sights you see
While sailing o'er the land and sea.

O, Moon, whom all the world has blest
For your kind care throughout the years,
Who guard the robin's lonely nest
And view this world in smiles and tears,
Do tell us of the sights you see
While sailing o'er the land and sea.

Maryjane Palmer

At Eventide

There is a time at the close of day
When pensive thoughts in our minds hold sway
And seek within our lives to stay—
'Tis eventide, when all is still.

There is a time when aching hearts
Are free from base, unworthy thoughts,
When love creeps in as sin departs—
At eventide, when all is still.

Since lives are made of moods like these,
Of love, of hate, of jealousies,
Let's strive this higher thoughts to seize—
At eventide, when all is still.

Ruth Stiles



*ONE'S FRIENDS AT E'EN, TO CHEER AND GREET,
THIS LATTICED GATE, A PLACE TO MEET*