

GUARD
AND
TACKLE

1928

Guard and Tackle

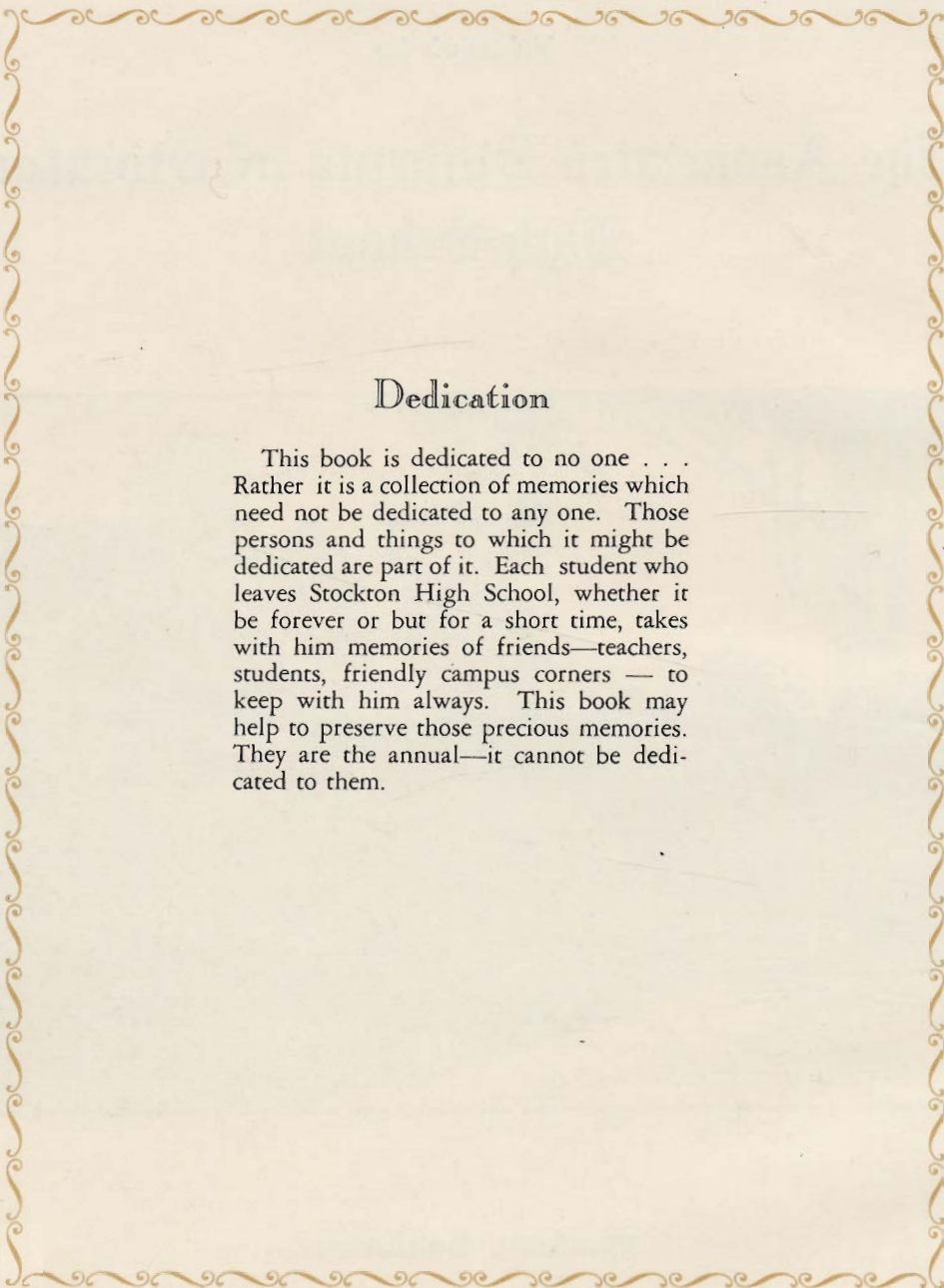
Published by

The Associated Students of Stockton
High School



Stockton, California

1928



Dedication

This book is dedicated to no one . . .
Rather it is a collection of memories which
need not be dedicated to any one. Those
persons and things to which it might be
dedicated are part of it. Each student who
leaves Stockton High School, whether it
be forever or but for a short time, takes
with him memories of friends—teachers,
students, friendly campus corners — to
keep with him always. This book may
help to preserve those precious memories.
They are the annual—it cannot be dedi-
cated to them.

Past Year

Nineteen twenty-eight has been a year of achievement for Stockton High School. Every activity, every department, every organization, has striven to set new standards. And new, higher, standards have been set. Seldom has a school reached out and brought in for itself the glory and the honors that Stockton High School has this year. Seldom has a school raised the standard of school activities as high as Stockton High School has done this year. Behind is a year of achievement.



Forward

Ahead are new goals. The glory of the present can be brightened by new achievements or it can be dimmed in the crumbling dust of stagnation. Each year is but a stone in the foundation on which to build greater years. The foundation that nineteen twenty-eight helped to build should be a spur to greater things. Stockton High School can look ahead.

My Dreams

First Prize

Oh, the dreams I dream are many,
The dreams I dream are long,
And some day when I'm feeling blue
I'll write my dreams in song.

My dreams are of the mountains,
How I love their clear blue dawn,
And the warmth of sunny hillsides
As the white sun travels on.

I dream of whispering breezes,
And the forest friends I know,
While the glorious sunsets thrill me,
As in dreams they come and go.

When I am tired and sleepy
And the moon is shining bright,
I can hear the river rushing
Through the silent mountain night.

Oh, the dreams I dream are many,
The dreams I dream are long,
And some day when I'm feeling blue
I'll write my dreams in song.

CAROL NOACK, 10A



The Faculty

The City of Gold

Second Prize

In all of the stories of brave knights of old
 No one has told of the City of Gold,
 That beautiful city where Galahad went
 When he found the pure Grail on which he was bent.

The celestial city, all made of pure gold,
 Where the Grail was attended by angels, we're told—
 That heavenly city where good reigns supreme
 Was the beautiful future of every knight's dream.

Oh knight of today, as on life's quest you start
 Keep faith, hope, and truth alive in your heart,
 In your dreams of the future—as did knights of old—
 Strive for the highest—the City of Gold.

ESTELLE CORREN, 11A.

Faculty

W. Fred Ellis, Principal. Laurence N. Pease, Vice-Principal, Head
 E. J. Berringer, Vice-Principal, Dean of Boys of Commercial Department
 Alice McInnes, Vice-Principal, Dean of Girls Homer S. Toms, Principal Night School

ENGLISH

Ovena Larson, Head	Lily Cliberon	Catherine Humbargar
Esther Butters	Ben H. Lewis	Elizabeth Humbargar
Ida C. Green	Adelle L. Harris	Lizette Ward
Anne L. Harris	Lucy E. Osborne	Carrie D. Wright

LANGUAGES

Lillian Williams, Latin	Anne Marie Bach, German, Latin	Adeline A. Selna, Spanish
Ralph C. Hofmeister, Latin	Gabrielle M. Heggie, French	Ethel Templin, Spanish, French
Mrs. George Schuler, Spanish	Gladys Lukes, French-Spanish	Louis Vannuccini, Italian

SOCIAL SCIENCE

Wesley G. Young, Head	P. Walline Knoles	Daniel McClain
Edwin J. Berringer	John H. Landrum	Eleanor Malic
Laura M. Kingsbury	Eloise T. Langmade	Edna Rinset

MATHEMATICS

John R. Reed, Head	Edith Chidester	Catherine Humbargar
H. A. Bradley	Marguerite Hubbell	Lucia Keniston
	Mary E. McGlothlin	

SCIENCE

J. C. Corbett, Physics Head	Ralph Raven	Anna Lowrey
Asa L. Caulkins, Chemistry Head	Sanford Sweet	Myrtle E. Olsen
Emma F. Hawkins	H. J. Snook, Biology Head	

ART, MUSIC

Elizabeth Montgomery	A. N. Davies, Mechanical	Andrew C. Blossom, Band and
Amy Pahl	Drawing	Orchestra
Frank T. Smith, Vocal	Virginia Short, Instruments	

COMMERCIAL

Lawrence N. Pease, Head	Lucy Crosby	George Freeman
Elizabeth Carden	M. Aloys Daly	Peyton A. Kerr
J. H. Carmichael	Lilien Eberhard	A. R. Reelhorn
Bernadine Ungersma	Jean Humphreys	

COMMERCIAL ENGLISH

Jessie Coleman, Head	Mary Ona Thomas	Winifred Lovejoy
Anne Pauline Abright	Laura Jane Briggs	Alice McInnes

HOME ECONOMICS

Ada Alexander	Mrs. Amy G. Johnson	Constance Post
Mary Dunning		

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Mrs. Agnes D. May, Head Girls	Frances Sheltman	Wallace L. McKay
Grace U. Bliss	James C. Cave, Head Boys	Fred F. Solomon
Helen Gardner	Harry B. Lenz	

VOCATIONAL

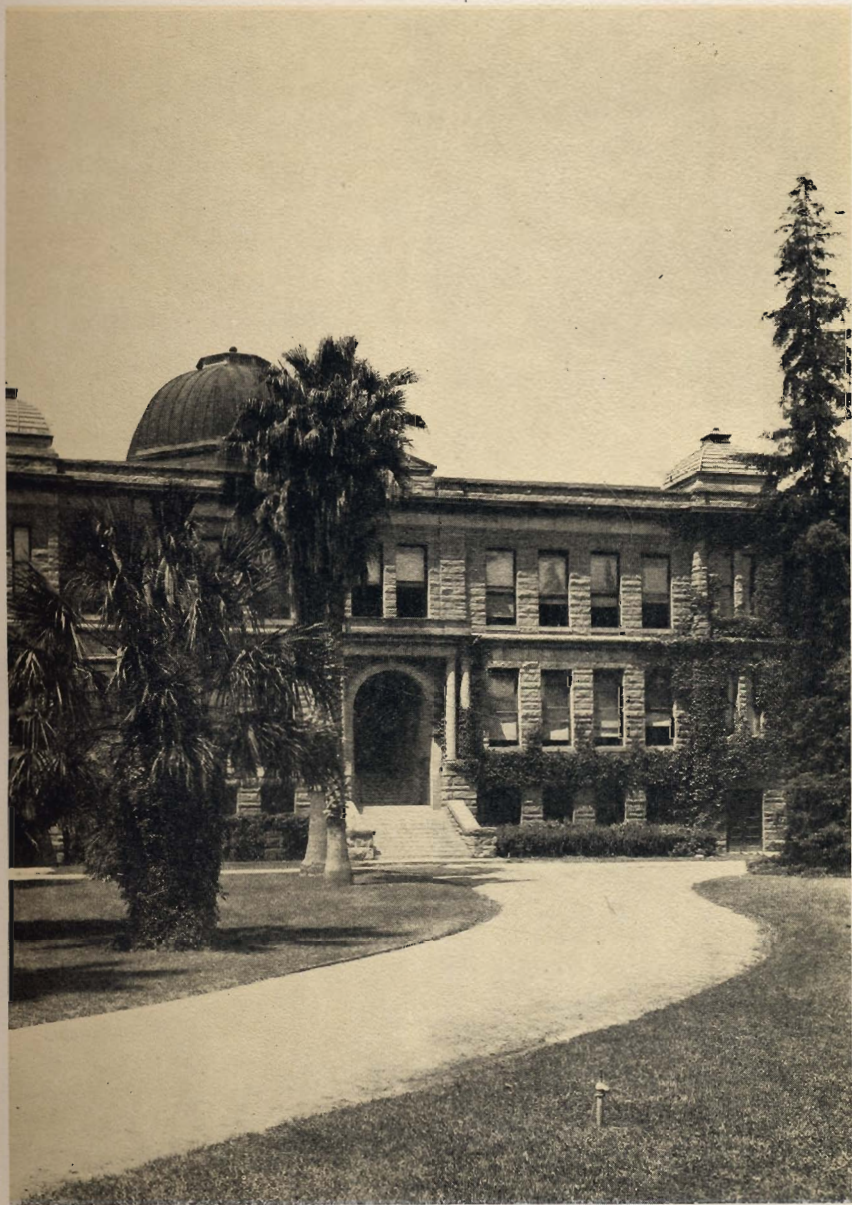
Birdie Mitchell	Edwin D. Comer	Maurice D. Taylor
Alan Porter	Charles Libhart	J. Mitchell Lewis
Ralph Herring	Ira Van Vlear	Homer S. Toms
E. L. Pister	James A. Smith	Mrs. Ira Van Vlear
J. H. Harrison	John Bond.	



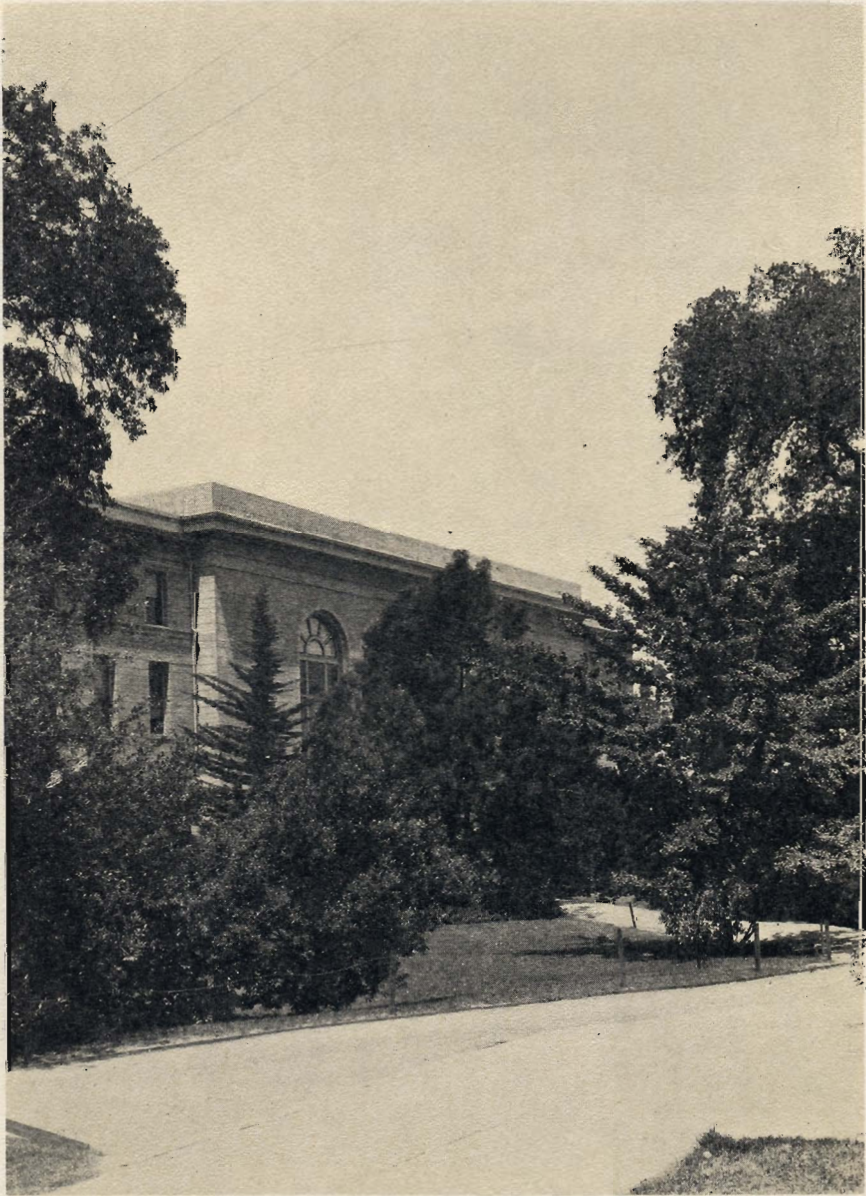
LILLIAN ZONDERVAN



*Seen But in Beauty
Of Other Beauty Glittering Through the Light*



*All Bright and Glittering in the
Morning Sky*



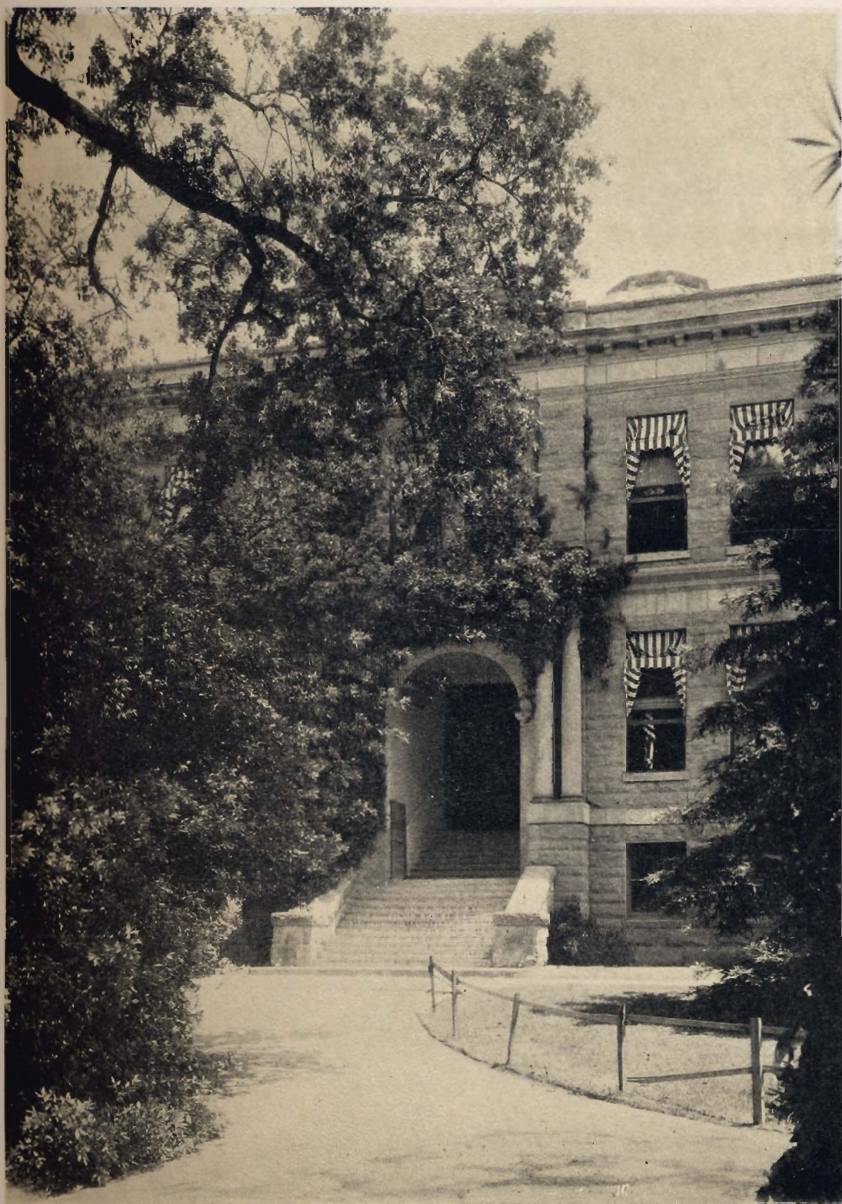
*Now Nature Hangs Her Mantle Green
O'er Every Blooming Tree*



*Where Through the Leaves the
Sunbeams Steal*



*Where Weeps the Silver
Willow*



*Soft and Sweet as the Hour
Beseemeth*



*Deep Lights and Shades Bold
Mingling*



Classes



Principal W. Fred Ellis
 Vice-Principal Edwin J. Berringer
 Vice-Principal Alice McInnes
 Vice-Principal Laurance Pease

Principal's Message

We all act in accordance with certain standards, consciously or unconsciously. You students who are leaving Stockton High School have been following some sort of standard during your high school days. Some of you have set your standards so high, that your accomplishments have really been worth while; some have been too easily satisfied. All through life you will be called upon to make decisions of importance. Will you set your own standards, or will you be satisfied to let others control your actions? World's records are never made by men who set marks too low. Standards must be raised constantly. Progress can not be made by those who are perfectly satisfied with the accomplishments of the past. Set your own standards so high that you will always have to be improving on your past record.

*"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp;
 Or what's a heaven for?"*

W. FRED ELLIS.

Senior History

FOUR years ago they came; next week they leave. The class of 1928 is about to graduate. They have ran the gamut of supervised study, provisionals, discipline committees and pink slips, and have emerged victorious. When they were green, they were five hundred and forty-two. Leaving they take three hundred and thirty-six.

This mass of five hundred and forty-two better known as the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, got busy before the teachers had time to get used to them. In their first year they set up George Crane as president, Charlotte Kelly as vice-president, George Sievers as secretary-treasurer, and Elwood Rietz as sergeant-at-arms. The sergeant-at-arms was the only officer who had any work to do.

Emerging from the jade period of freshmanhip into the swelling head year they held another election. Ernest Rowe was set up to wield the gavel (there wasn't one, though), Laurienne McLeish was vice-president, Jeanette Foster secretary-treasurer, and Richard Parsons sergeant-at-arms. This was the year they started to act up, and they acted up so well that the two plays they presented, "The Goose Hangs High" and "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," were crowning achievements.

They took a big step the next year. They went from lower classmen to upper classmen. Now they were part of the school. They should be respected. They said so. They should be corrected. The discipline committee said so. But they did big things. They had men on the football team, men on the basketball team, men everywhere, and they had girls to inspire the men. There may be men who moil for gold, but juniors toil for girls.

As seniors the class of 1928 has been hugely successful. They got hunters' hats and grew three full beards between the whole three hundred and thirty-six of them. They led Stockton High School in its greatest year. They contributed "The Rear Car" and "Honor Bright" to their list of four successful plays.

The officers for the senior year were Bob Cahn, president; Mary Louise Leistner, vice-president; Doris Miller, secretary-treasurer. For the February class the officers were Dick Parsons, president; Thelma Distin, vice-president; Maude Elizabeth Moreing, secretary-treasurer; Carl Rowe, sergeant-at-arms.

They have come up through four years of work and enjoyment, and this is their year of glory. The class of 1928 will soon be gone but never forgotten.