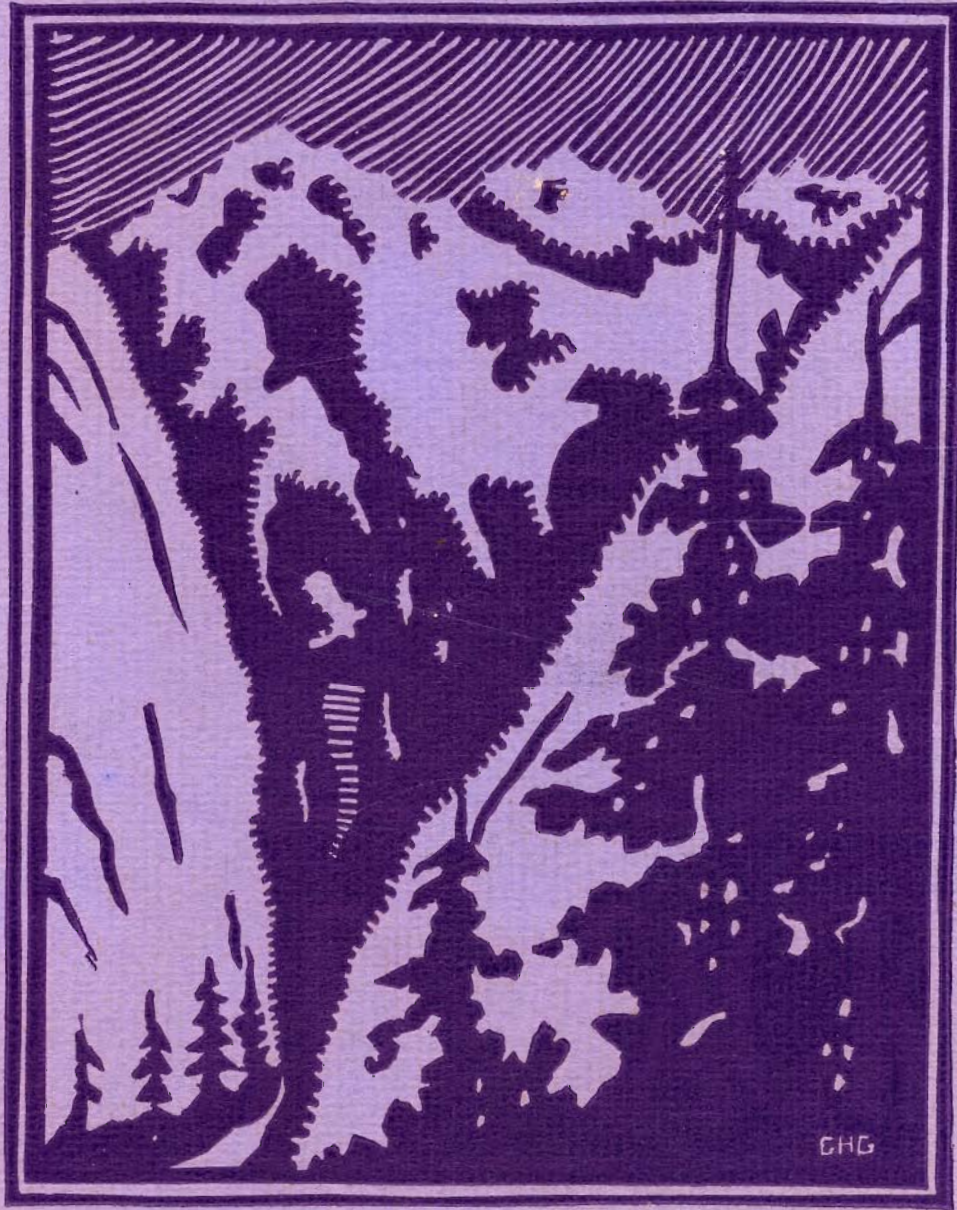


GUARD AND TACKLE



1929

"Blondy" Harrington

Iris Harrington 26628

Rudolf Selmege
Fred Harris

Allen Coppel 36
Leonard Harrington
Raymond Johannaber
Francis O. Thompson

George Strong

Jane Seruigien
Florence Harrington
m-2
Sommer Kennedy

Emerence Winn
Edward Davis

Arthur Fowl
Joseph Bryant
Virginia Buckley
"Jerry"

Ernest #1
Campbell Faye

Phyllis Lapham
Ruth Cray
Elizabeth Lonsdale

Ernest #2
Lorraine
Fredagne, John
Harricot

Virginia Jones
Naomi Harris
Lorraine
Lillian Mitchell
Helen Fisher

The
Guard and Tackle
ANNUAL

Published by
THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS
of the
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JUNE
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-NINE

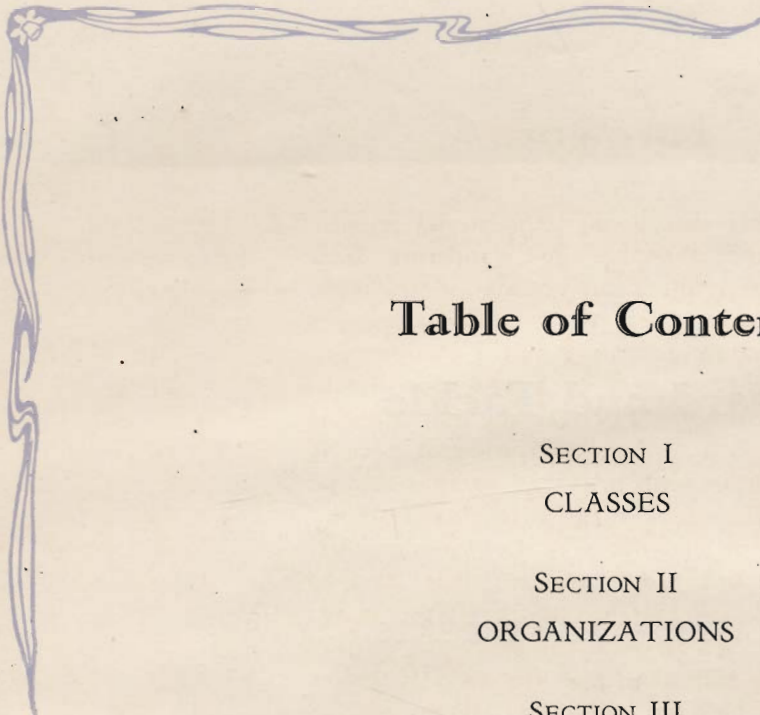


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Foreword



WHEN this book of memories is read, and thoughts go wandering back over the achievements of the past, perhaps it will be realized what a happy adventure and a glorious privilege it is to be a student in Stockton High School. The very thought of being associated with such an institution of learning fills one's heart with pride and admiration, and inspires one to look forward to greater accomplishments in scholarship and activities. There comes into one's soul the great desire to keep the coveted flower of success forever blooming; one's spirit is fired with thoughts of ambition and hope which challenge him to hold before the goal of high and noble aspiration.

Evening

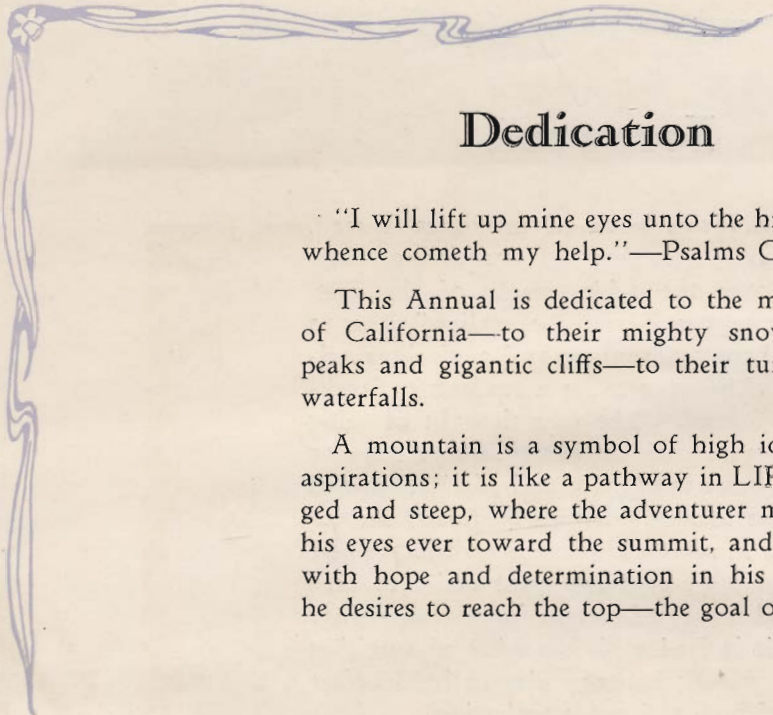
THIRD PRIZE POEM

By Edward Anderson, 9A

Over the far flung distance,
The shadows rise and fall,
And the purple misted mountains
Answer the bugle call.

Close to its western portal,
The sun's last colors fade;
And, still in the sudden silence
Lie valley, hill, and glade.

Soft as a bird at settling
Into its hidden nest,
With tender arms the twilight
Wraps the world to rest.



Dedication

“I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.”—Psalms CXXI:I.

This Annual is dedicated to the mountains of California—to their mighty snow-capped peaks and gigantic cliffs—to their tumultuous waterfalls.

A mountain is a symbol of high ideals and aspirations; it is like a pathway in LIFE—rugged and steep, where the adventurer must keep his eyes ever toward the summit, and plod on with hope and determination in his heart, if he desires to reach the top—the goal of success.

In the Mountains

HONORABLE MENTION

By Gordon Gray, 10A

I stand on Glacier Point and see
Great mountains clad with snow;
I hear the whisper of the trees
In the valleys far below.

Here is a spruce—there is a pine,
' And here is a redwood king;
And here where beauty is sublime,
The wrens and skylarks sing.

Along the roaring mountain brooks,
Are ferns and clinging vines;
Above the dark and shady nooks,
Are mighty sugar pines.

I love to doze beside a stream,
To pick the dainty flowers,
To sit beneath the pines and dream
Away the silent hours.



CLASSES



Principal's Message


IN the years to come, you members of this class of 1929 will win some successes and in all probability meet some failures. In either case the responsibility will be yours. The place you attain in life will be dependent upon your own efforts, not upon the influence others may exert for you. Don't get into the habit either of expecting others to push you ahead, or of blaming some one else for your failure to advance. Influence is a fine thing, but let it be the influence won by your accomplishments, rather than that of friends exerted in your behalf. Some people go through life complaining that the other fellow has all the luck, that they, themselves, are not appreciated, and that they have not gone ahead because everything has been against them. This attitude of mind is an almost sure guarantee of failure. Stand on your own feet; be humble in your successes; accept the responsibility for your shortcomings.

—W. Fred Ellis.



MOUNT LASSEN

Wilma White



Senior History



OUR years ago the gardeners were much perturbed by the sudden appearance of a host of very small and exceedingly green looking individuals. After much discussion and use of microscopes by the foremost scientists of Stockton High School, it was concluded that the new species actually belonged to the great group of "homo sapiens," and called themselves Freshmen.

Everything might have gone back to normal again if these new Freshmen had stayed in one place, but they didn't, they very decidedly didn't. They ran around and bothered teachers, they experimented in algebra and dabbled in history, they exhausted the supply of elevator tickets, and above all they taunted upperclassmen. The erudite and austere faculty decided to lend a hand. They went into a conference and, with the voluntary aid of Miss Robbins, began the pink and blue slip barrage. But this failed to halt such sturdy weeds, for by now they had become deep rooted in the soil of Stockton High. They organized into a more orderly body and elected as officers, Jack Hancock as president; Violet Van Pelt, vice-president; Merle DeCamp, secretary-treasurer; and Joe Wells, sergeant-at-arms.

The year quickly passed, and the class of '29 eagerly came back to books and discipline committees for the second year. This time they called themselves sophomores and chose for their officers, Andrew Boscoe, president; Norval Hammett, vice-president; Alvin Crow, secretary-treasurer; and Kermit Comstock, sergeant-at-arms.

The sophomore class immediately proceeded to "act up" as much as they ever had, only this time they did some of it on the stage. Three one-act plays, "Neighbors," "Maker of Dreams," and "Tickless Time" were presented under the coaching of Miss Ida C. Green. During their sophomore year, they did their best to keep the incoming freshmen in place and at the same time delve into the mysterious cubes, triangles, squares and other intricacies of geometry.

Another fall came around, and the class of '29 suddenly found themselves upper classmen and were forced to act accordingly. As they were now old and sophisticated juniors, they decided to abandon politics and not elect officers.

Now the fourth and final year of this class has rolled around. They have at last attained the distinction of seniors. A play called the "Creaking Chair," in which many seniors took part, helped to celebrate their achievements. Later in the spring a play called "So This is London," raised the dramatic prestige of the seniors.

The class of '29 has come and is going. Each individual has successfully accomplished the work necessary for a high school diploma. Whether or not the members of this class attain higher distinction for themselves and for Stockton High School rests with the individuals themselves. The class of '29 will be long remembered in the annals of Stockton High School.