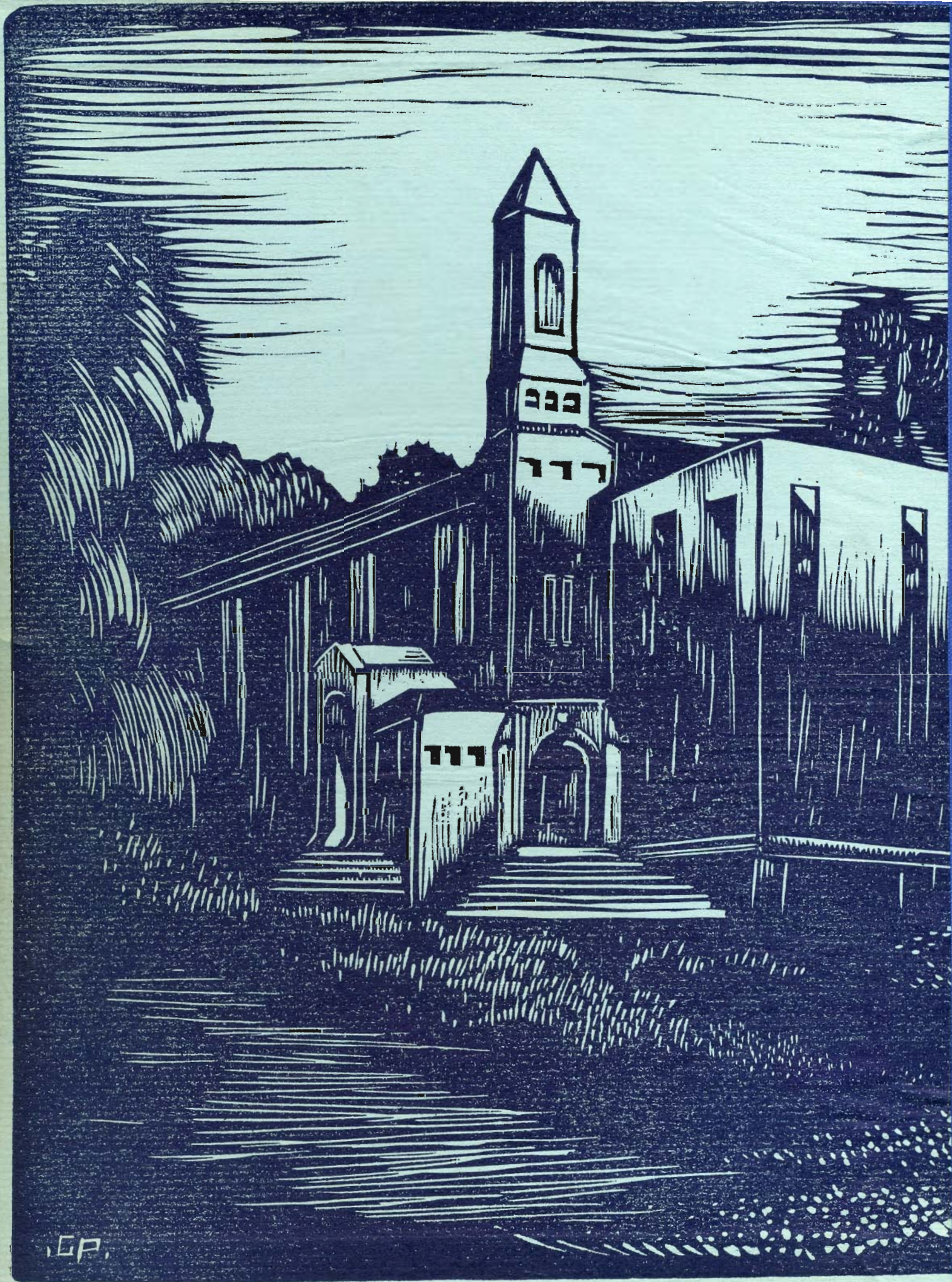
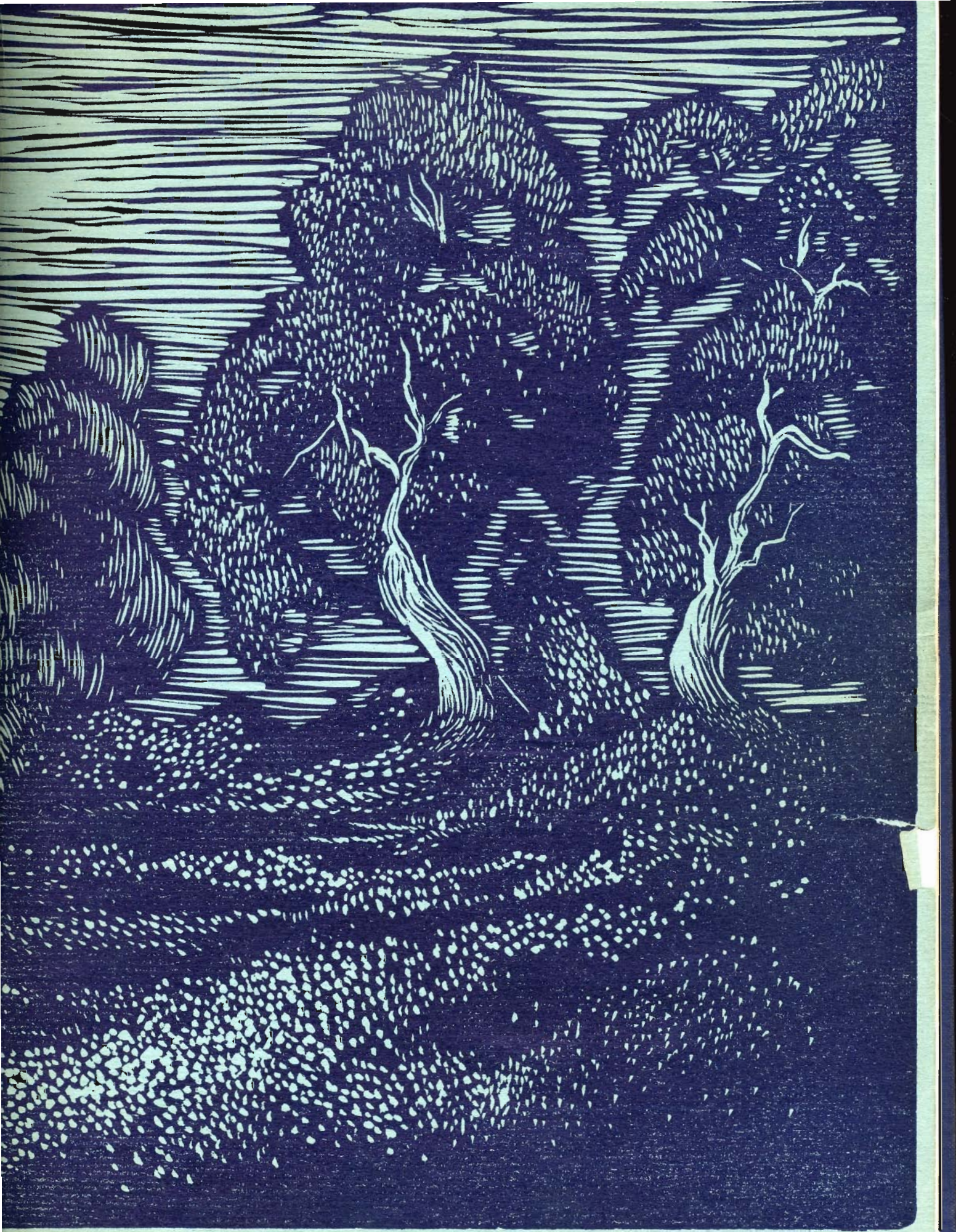


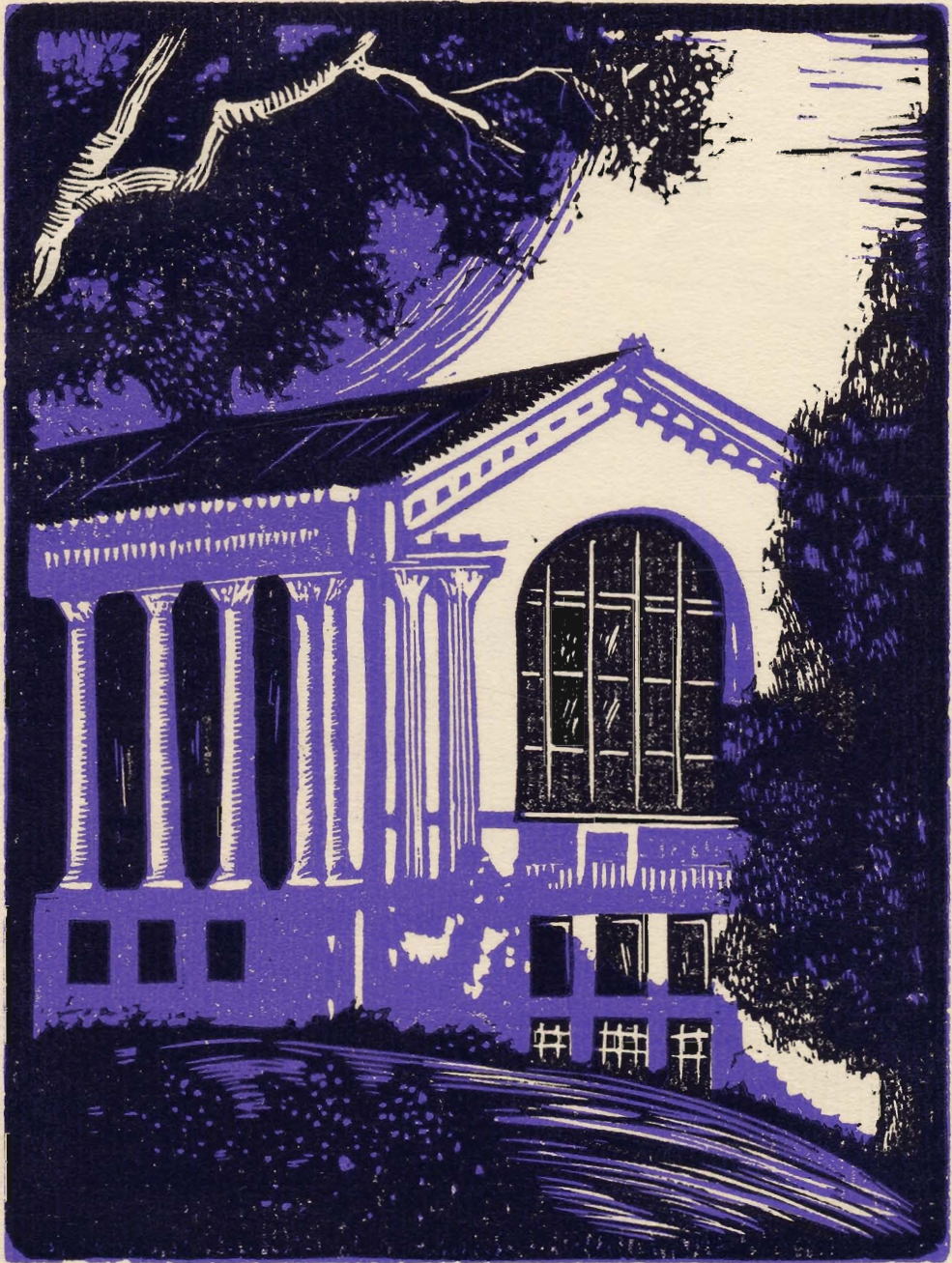
GUARD
AND
TACKLE

1932



GP.





LIBRARY
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

—Jeanne Smith

.... THE

GUARD and TACKLE

Published by the

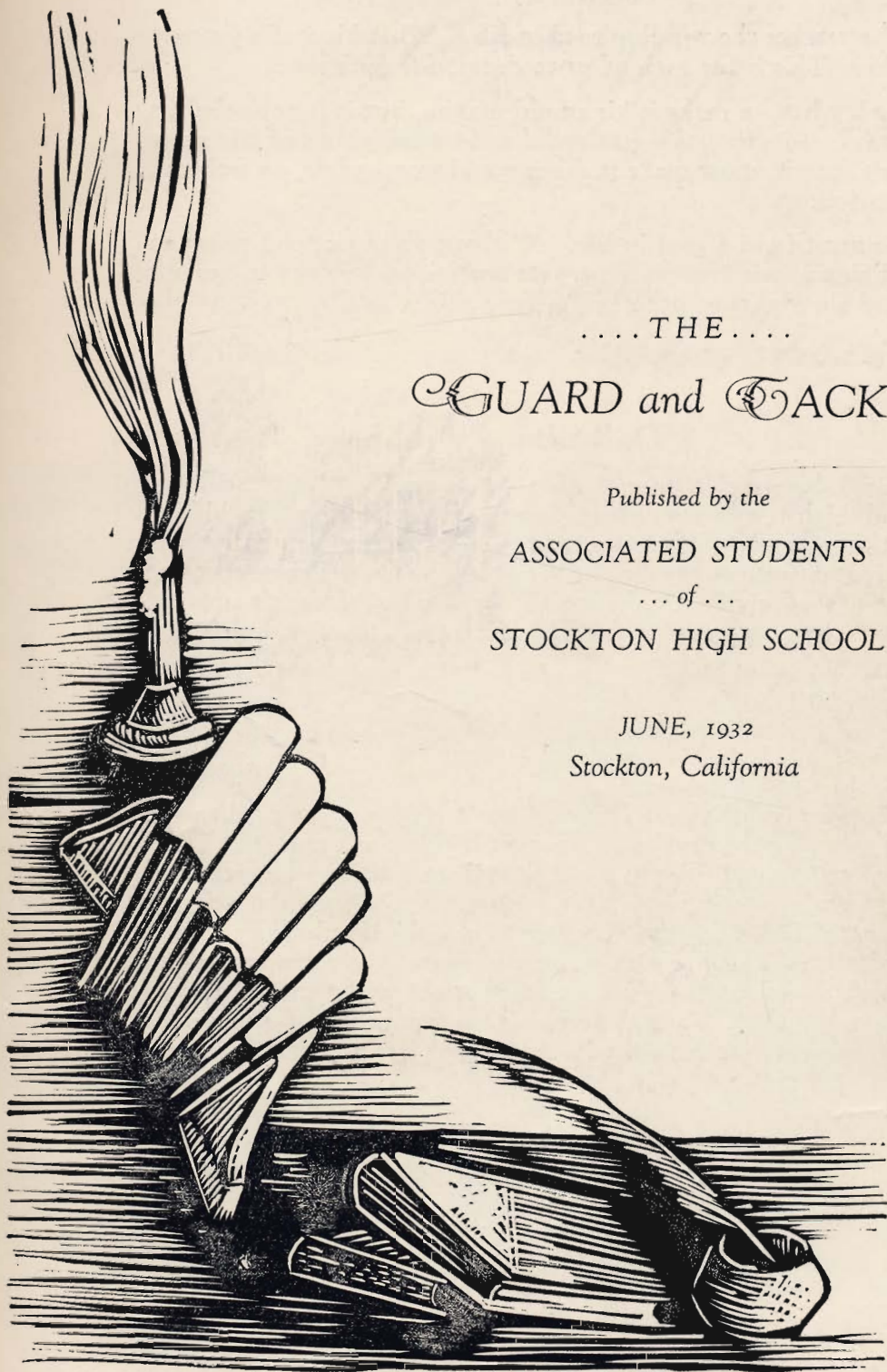
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

... of ...

STOCKTON HIGH SCHOOL

JUNE, 1932

Stockton, California



Foreword

Before us stretches the winding road of life. What kind of a journey shall we make? This is for each of us to decide for ourselves.

"Our life is what we make it" is an old maxim, but it is none the less true. One who wants something splendid and beautiful out of life must put something into it, must make it shining and worthwhile, an emblem, a pathway to follow.

Everyone must have a goal in life. Without an object to live up to and attain, living is without purpose. Be ambitious, but not so zealous as to disregard the rights of others. Achieve things in life.

Dedication

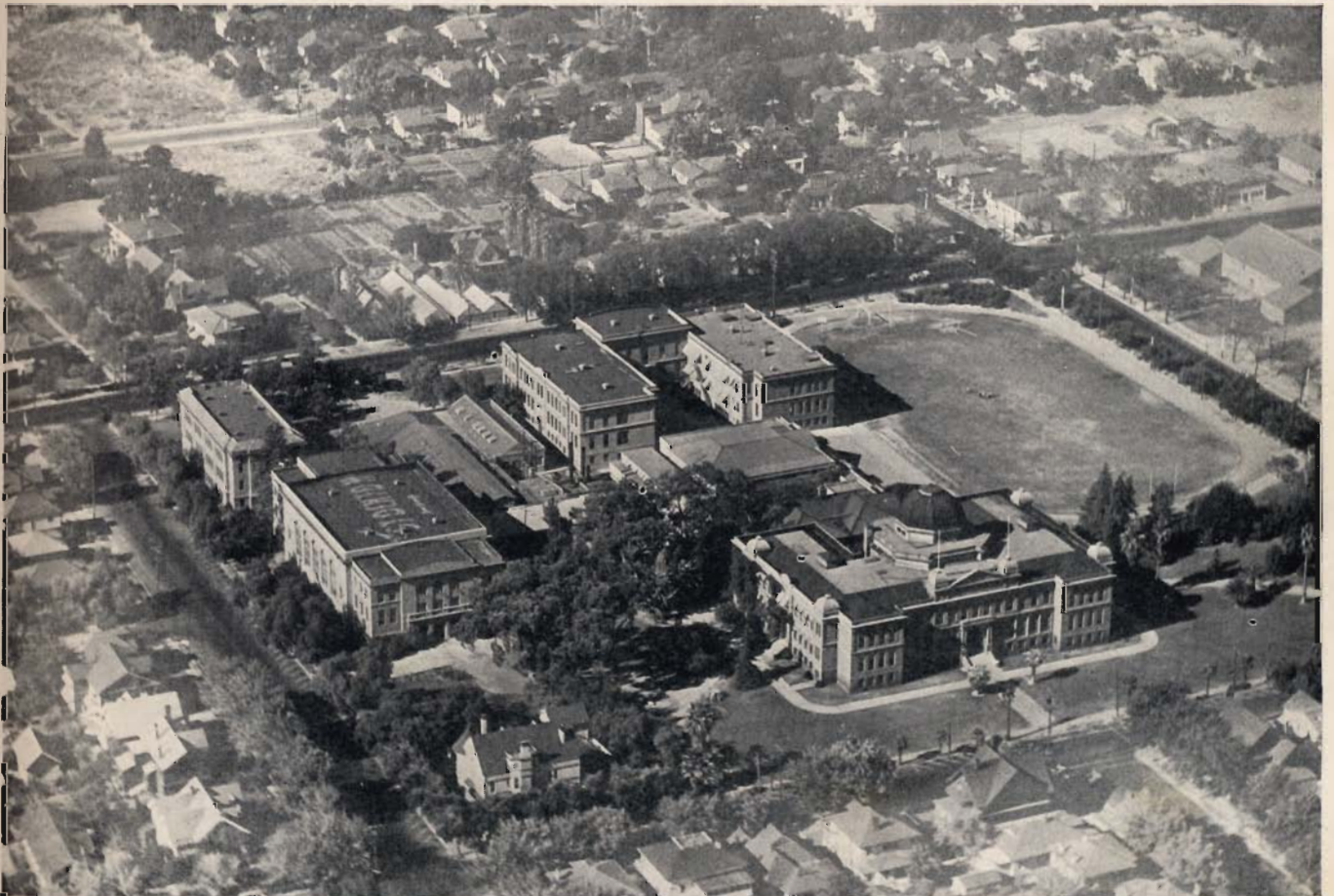
To all book-lovers this annual of 1932 is dedicated to the lofty thoughts and high ideals which are formed by exploring the hidden regions of the vast store of books. Hidden treasures lie within the drably covered as well as the brightly dressed books. They represent the development of civilization since the beginning of man's upward striving. Books are our greatest friends; let us treat them as such.

Theme

The library, one of the greatest contributions of modern civilization to humanity, has been selected as the theme for this year's annual. These institutions offer opportunities to the rich and poor alike, who meet and mingle freely within their lofty halls. Inspiration is gained from the libraries' peaceful and attractive interiors. The priceless books revealed on the orderly shelves lure one to lavishly and greedily delve into them all. Libraries are storehouses of the knowledge of the world which increase down through the ages. Various artistic representations of prominent libraries, the work of art students in the school, are illustrated in this book.

Table of Contents

- I. FRONTISPIECE—*University of California Library.*
- II. CLASSES—*Columbia University Library.*
- III. COLOR PRINT—*Yale University Library.*
- IV. ORGANIZATIONS—*Peking Library.*
- V. COLOR PRINT—*Stanford University Library.*
- VI. ACTIVITIES—*Harvard University Library.*
- VII. ATHLETIC—*Congressional Library.*
- VIII. COLOR PRINT—*British Museum Library.*
- IX. LIFE ON THE CAMPUS—*Stockton Public Library.*



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE CAMPUS

Laughter, Truth, and Love

First Prize Poem

Merlanne Gardner, 10A

Life, the great Instructor,
Was worried and upset;
The lessons, although easy,
His pupils could not get.

So, tired and bewildered,
He hired workers three,
To help him preach to others
Of God's Eternity.

Life summoned these three helpers
To learn from whence they came;
The first one was a youthful lad
And Laughter was his name.

The second was a maiden
Of dignity and grace;
Her name was Truth, and you could see
It shining in her face.

The third one was a little child
With beauty from above,
And he told the great Instructor
That most people called him Love.

Laughter

I am found where there is gladness,
And I'm found where there is mirth;
I'm a wanderer in spirit
And have roamed o'er all the earth.

I've been guest to many people,
And I'm never turned away;
I'm as welcome as the sunshine
On a stormy, cloudy day.

I am in a mother's voice
And a happy, childish cry;
In the ripples of a brooklet
As it lazily drifts by.

I am in a robin's chirping
As he sings up in the trees;

I'm the lulling, crooning rhythm
In the flutter of a breeze.

I am in the smiles of maidens
As they gather flowers fair;
And I'm known by poor and wealthy
As a banisher of care.

I am in the time of music,
In the rush of childish feet;
I'm at home in massive castles,
Or a dirty, musty street.

I am in the twilight shadows
When the moon begins to rise,
And I'm always in the twinkle
Of a maiden's sparkling eyes.

I have come from out of Nowhere,
And I'm headed for the same;
I'm a happy cheerful fellow,
And Laughter is my name.

Truth

I'm the spirit of a nation
And the mascot of a man;
I'm the friend of all the virtuous
And an enemy of sham.

I am loved by many people;
I am found in peace and rest;
And the man that bears my banner
Is a winner of success.

There are some that have withstood me,
But their powers are not strong;
And although they may resist me,
It is not for very long.

You will notice that a criminal,
When his final prayers are said,
Takes me with him on his journey
To the realms of the dead.

And his mother, although blinded,
By her heartaches and her tears,
With firm foot-steps, treads behind me
As I lead on through the years.

I'm the symbol of great leaders;
I'm the spirit of true youth;
There has never been a victory won
Without the help of Truth.

Oh, my price is sometimes costly,
And I sometimes cause great pain;
But the good I bring a conscience
Is by far a greater gain.

And to those who love and know me,
Who trust me all the way,
A great joy will be given
On the final Judgment Day.

Love

Though I've been here through the ages,
I was born but yesterday;
I am ever changing, roving,
And I'm happy, free, and gay.

I am in the silver moonlight,
In the setting of the sun,
And when the world is resting,
My work has just begun.

I am very keen and tricky
And I'm clever with the bow;
Where'er I aim my arrow,
It is always sure to go.

I'm the spirit in the sea-gulls
As they hover o'er the sea;
No one's able to explain me;
I'm a perfect mystery.

There are some that often doubt me;
I am quite misunderstood;
And when others run my business,
Then my powers are no good.

But the wise ones do not doubt me,
And they let me have my way;

So on my many visits
To these wise a call I pay.

There are many things about me
That no human can define;
I am not of earth, but heaven,
And my powers are divine.

To every living creature
I'm a true and loyal friend;
I was here in the beginning,
And I'll be here in the end.

The Three

We work with one another,
And we've come from God above;
Life cannot instruct without us;
We are Laughter, Truth, and Love.



STERLING MEMORIAL LIBRARY

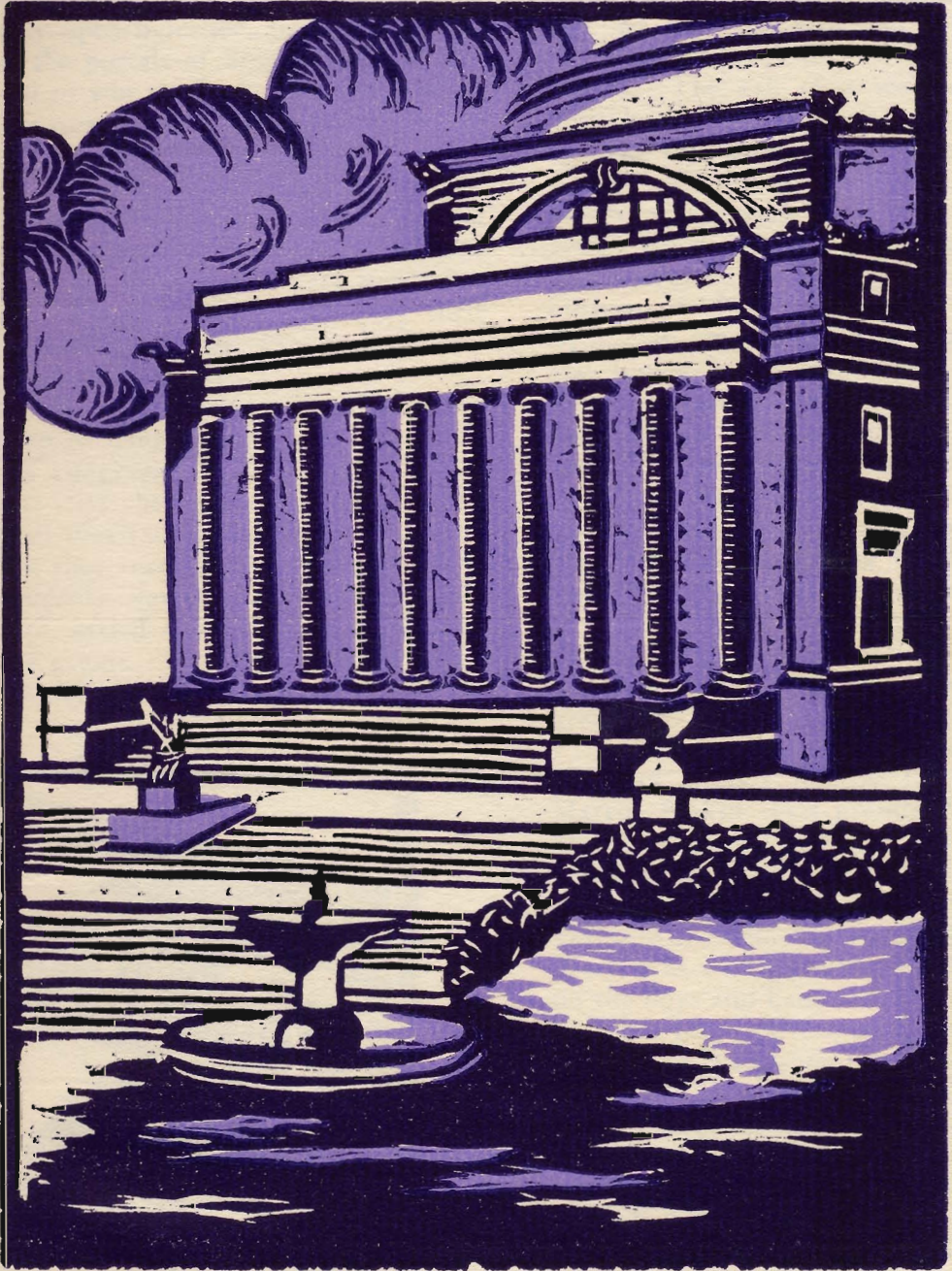


W. FRED ELLIS AT HIS DESK

The Principal's Message

The theme for this annual is Libraries, and several famous buildings have been pictured by the art students. These are fine examples of pleasing architecture, but comparatively few of you will ever get the chance to use the contents of the structures here represented. However, you all can make use of the most important things in any library—books. Books may have value for their beauty of binding, or because they are the product of a famous printer. Few of you can purchase these, but all can possess the wonderful wealth that lies between the covers of the world's great books. Men and women in all ages of the world have written for the people of their own day, but when they have expressed their thoughts in language of beauty and power, their books have become part of the great literature of the world. Whether you read for pleasure or instruction, for study or relaxation, you can find what you want among those books rated as worth while. Learn to distinguish between the trivial and the good. You can find books for every mood, those which appeal to a passing fancy, or those which merit a more intimate acquaintance. Get to know some of them so well that you will come back to them again and again, as you do to a tried friend.

—W. FRED ELLIS.



COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

—Mary Goldsworthy

CLASSES

Senior Class History

IN FEBRUARY and September of the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, more than eight hundred and forty open-mouthed, small youngsters entered the portals of Stockton High, determined to win the highest honors and to leave the memory of their amazing ability behind them when they graduated.

After tackling the problems of the world, proving what x is equal to, and memorizing the names of mythological gods and goddesses, their hopes were somewhat dimmed. The one bright spot was their decisive winning of the Freshman-Sophomore Oratorical contest.

As sophomores they were almost too puffed up to remember how to prove two triangles congruent. They soon learned, however, that they were not yet "of the stuff from which upper-classmen are made."

When they received the title of juniors, they suddenly seemed to calm their wild ways and settled down into a more conservative group. In these first three years this class did not distinguish itself by elect-

ing officers; at any rate there is no record of such an undertaking.

At last the coveted goal of seniors was reached, and they now had on their shoulders the responsibility of managing the school. The fall class soon established a very business-like election to their credit and the following officers were the results: George Capurro, president; Rosemarie Neary, vice-president; Marvin Dinkel, secretary-treasurer; and Magnus Stone, sergeant-at-arms. The class followed the custom of their predecessors by choosing their class ring early. The next event was the Junior-Senior prom, held in January, which was considered one of the social successes of the campus season. "Senior Souvenirs," the only successor to Ballyhoo, proved a success financially and mirth-provokingly. January the twenty-seventh and twenty-eighth were the big days for the January grads, as one hundred and seven of them received their sheepskins and were let out to find the corner that leads to prosperity. Many of them returned as post-graduates.

The June class also got very business-like and elected Johnny Lilly, president; Martin Baskin, vice-president; and Hilda Merz, secretary. A Senior Vaudeville Jinx was held in April to help the annual fund and was pronounced one of the best programs in the school this year. Senior Rough Week was a conglomeration of old clothes on the boys and hair-ribbons on the girls.

Class Day and Commencement will become their last pleasant memories of Stockton High School, which is proud of these senior classes for having kept up the standard and traditions of others before them. With them pass from Stockton High such scholars as Rose Gaviglio, Nick Demakopoulos, Walter Futamachi, and Mitsuye Matsumoto in the February class; and John Hubbard, Calinor Corpening, Sophia Thanos, Edward Trombetta, and Robert Blewett, in the June class; such public speaking stars as William Woodward, Dorothy Ferguson, Virginia Hoessel, and Robert Blewett.

