

### Junior Class History

THREE YEARS AGO the jolly juniors entered Stockton High School with sinking hearts and trembling knees—in another year they will leave the old institution with a bit of reverence and an ache of farewell for the familiar buildings that have come to be so important in their lives. There were more than 500 of them in September, while February added its 300.

Junior class history has always been important as the medium between lower classmanship and the high and mighty place of seniors. Having successfully mastered freshman and sophomore years and added the accomplishments of the junior year, we wonder what they will do in their fourth and last year.

Perhaps as never before, students from this class have achieved prominence in every known activity for which they are eligible. Examples are found in the following: Bonnie Finkbohner, of the public speaking class, participating in most speaking assemblies;

Douglas Nelson, winner of the Shakespear-ean contest, member of the Playcrafters, and actor in important plays; Frank Wood, in football, and Claire Wehrsted, in tennis, representatives of sports; Geraldine Patton, elected vice-president of the regional Honor Scholarship convention held here in April, and Grace Tow, both claiming distinction in scholastic affairs; Bill Carder, vocational print shop lad; Attelra Hanford, co-editor of the "Buds O' Blue;" Joan Robinson, Troubadour prima donna; Bob Briggs, Bob Haas and Bob Ditz—the three "Bobs" who are interested in anything and everything; Merlanne Gardner, junior poet who won the school annual and Haggin Memorial poetry contests; Pat Dolan, commercial department standby; there are numberless others.

Everyone realizes what a responsibility the seniors are leaving for the juniors, who are growing gradually to take their places. Three years of work and play should make them determined to make the fourth year of school a great success. Responsibility has been learned by these students who have risen from frightened freshmen through over-confident sophomores eventually to jolly juniors.

Participation in the Junior-Senior prom, in the public speaking class assembly held in the spring in honor of George Washington, in the Shakespearean contests, and in athletics—it is easily recognizable that these students can do something worthwhile when they try.

Whether they will carry on the tradition of the old institution or not is, of course, a point for them to decide. They can be depended upon to give an account of themselves. Will they be the serious minded students seniors are meant to be, who walk with bowed head, arms laden with books and hearts full of responsibility—a long faced, sad-eyed crowd? Or will they mix fun and work together and make the happiest year of their life? It is for them to say.



## Sophomore Class History

THE FRESHMEN who entered Stockton High School in 1930 seemed to be a superior grade of freshmen. They were not the type on whose heads grown-ups could lay patronizing hands and say, "Surely this isn't the same little boy (or girl) I rocked to sleep a few years ago! My, my, how children do grow!" Embarrass these freshmen! Indeed not! They would haughtily retort that in the course of human events people even grow old. They were a very unusual and intelligent class. In spite of their superiority, it may have been hard at first to distinguish them from the scenery, but a year of activity bleached them a shade nearer the color of the sought-after sheepskin. Thus they advanced to the degree of Sophisticated Sophomores, though, not being able to resist the temptation to initiate the new "greenies," they temporarily lowered themselves to the rank of Silly Sophs.

As soon as the new comers "got wise" to their surroundings, however, the sophomores settled down to show the old Alma Mater what they were good for, and Mick Parsons, Myron McCormick, Al George, Tony Calvelli, and Tom Dixon proceeded to become active in athletics; Eileen Wilson, Israel Sweet, Betty Webb, Lois Thalhamer, and Elizabeth Goodman became Troubadours, others found places in the band, orchestra, and chorus of the music department; Florence Robinson, Jennie Skoufis, and Helen Parton showed their ability in the field of literature; Bobbin Gay Peck and others aired their budding genius in the dramatics of the school; Bertha Aki-moto, Alice Caulkins, and Marjory Currell upheld their class by having been on the Honor Scholarship list ever since entering high school; and many of this class have taken active part in club activities—these being only a few examples of this class's activity. In spite of their campaign to "show the World," however, they never became politically organized.

Of course, as sophomores, they had to alternate in handling assemblies and rallies, but that is the fault of the size of the school, and does not reflect upon their ability to sit

quietly and listen. Just give these sophomores two more years in which to keep up the pace they have started, and they will be able to tell their grand-children many tales about "When I was the 'big shot' in High School."

### Peace

ALICE CAULKINS

When the time is turned to night,  
And the day has lost its light,

Someone seems to come to me,  
Clothed in robes of majesty.

Her eyes are like the stars of night  
Filled with deep, heavenly light.

Her hair is like the daffodil  
Blooming 'neath my window sill.

Her lips are like a red, red rose;  
Her skin is colored with the snows.

My worries and my troubles cease,  
For she who comes in wondrous  
Peace.



## Freshman Class History

IN SEPTEMBER, 1931, we, 512 of us, arrived in Stockton High School determined to prove ourselves the best Freshman class that ever shot a spit-ball; which we proceeded to do without delay. The upper classmen failed to make us "bite" at such time-worn tricks as getting elevator tickets at the main office. Of course the seniors and juniors looked down upon us with that "Isn't it cute?" expression, but we didn't mind that; they thought it was expected of them. The sophomores, however, became a bit trying with their childish pranks. If we ever get that bad, we hope someone herds us across California street.

During our first few days, there was some confusion about finding rooms, lockers, and locating various buildings. At this time, the Honor Scholarship guides proved to be our "Guiding Lights," and about the most valuable people around the school—except, perhaps, the teachers.

The freshman reception was a screaming success, and it took our girls no time at all to become acquainted with the other girls.

The green hair ribbons and bibs were very quaint, and many were stowed away in our scrap-books. We enjoyed the dances and introductions to the celebrated personalities of the school with whom we are to spend our learning days for the next four — or more — years. In February 277 were added to the class. Other additions and transfers brought the number to more than one thousand before the close of the year.

There were so many of us that we could not all fit in the auditorium with the rest of the students, so many times we had to miss the rallies. However, when we were present, it was generally known, because when there was any yelling to be done, we made the rest of them sound as if they were whispering. It's a good thing for the rallies that we came along.

Now that we have spent one successful year, we are looking forward to three more, for already some of our boys have made names for themselves on the gridiron, track and in other activities, while many of our girls are equally successful for decorative purposes. A considerable number of the class have had stories, essays, and poems in "Buds O' Blue" and in the literary columns of the weekly paper.



### *When Spring Walks*

JIMMY POWELL

When Spring walks in my garden fair,  
 Along the paths in bright array,  
 The flowers their dainty gowns display;  
 While from the sky's deep blue,  
 The friendly sun smiles through;  
 In the leafy trees is sweetly heard  
 The welcome of a singing bird;  
 And my heart is in my garden there—  
 My heart is in my garden there.



YALE UNIVERSITY  
STERLING MEMORIAL LIBRARY

—Adrian Tucker





*Mathematics*

J. S. Reed,  
Head  
H. A. Bradley

Edith Chidester  
Marguerite Hubbell  
Catherine Humbargar

Lucia Keniston  
Rachel Keniston

Mary McGlothlin  
B. L. Welker, Jr.

*Science*

James C. Corbett,  
Head  
Asa L. Caulkins

Helen S. Abbott  
A. W. Everett  
Emma F. Hawkins

Alida Israel  
Mrs. Myrtle Kerr  
Anna Lowrey

Ralph S. Raven  
H. J. Snook  
Sanford Sweet

*Drawing*

Mrs. Elizabeth Olsen,  
Head

Martha Chess

Amy A. Pahl

A. N. Davies

*Music*

Frank T. Smith,  
Head

Salvatore Billeci

Virginia L. Short

*Commercial*

Laurance N. Pease,  
Head  
Elizabeth Carden  
John Carmichael  
Vera Cobb Cass

Lucy E. Crosby  
Mrs. Alma Decker  
Lilien Eberhard  
George Freeman  
Mrs. Gertrude Heald

Harry Hibbard  
Jean Humphreys  
Esther Little  
Marjorie Pease  
A. R. Reelhorn

Mrs. F. Solomon  
H. L. Turpin  
Bernadine Ungersma  
B. I. Van Gilder

*Commercial English*

Winifred Lovejoy,  
Head

A. Pauline Abright  
Laura J. Briggs

Anne Flournoy

Mrs. Evelyn Van Vlear

*Home Economics*

Constance Post,  
Head

Ada Alexander  
Zelia Barnett

Marilla Dunning  
Grace Fowler

Stella Johnson  
Mrs. Lura Lonquist

*Physical Education*

Mrs. Agnes D. May,  
Girls' Head  
Grace U. Bliss

Helen Gardner  
Eugenia Grunsky  
Frances Sheltman

Harry B. Lenz,  
Boys' Head  
H. F. Evans

W. L. McKay  
F. F. Solomon

*Vocational*

Floyd R. Love,  
Head  
Edwin D. Comer  
J. H. Harrison

Ralph Herring  
J. Mitchell Lewis  
Charles H. Libhart  
Edwin Pister

Alan Porter  
J. A. Smith  
Evelyn Taylor

Maurice D. Taylor  
Ira L. Van Vlear  
Charles Williams

New teachers this year are as follows: Miss Mariana Crescenzi, Miss Anne Flournoy, Walter Rogers, J. C. Trombetta, H. L. Turpin, and Charles Williams. The teachers who have themselves graduated from Stockton High School are Esther Butters, Anne M. Bach, Lily Cliberon, Lilien Eberhard, Grace Fowler, Ida C. Green, Eugenia Grunsky, Gertrude Heald, Ralph Herring, Adelle Howell, Jean Humphreys, Alida Israel, Lucia Keniston, Charles Libhart, Alice McInnes, Amy Pahl, L. N. Pease, Marjorie Pease, Constance Post, Adeline Selna, F. T. Smith, Georgia Smith, J. C. Trombetta and L. Lucile Turner.

SOCIAL SCIENCE,  
ENGLISH, AND  
LANGUAGE  
DEPARTMENTS



SCIENCE,  
MATHEMATICS,  
AND  
COMMERCIAL  
DEPARTMENTS



ART,  
VOCATIONAL,  
PHYSICAL  
EDUCATION,  
AND  
HOME ECONOMICS  
DEPARTMENTS





ANNE MARIE BACH

Shadows darkened o'er the way,  
 And one who walked the path with us was gone;  
 The friendly hand that helped from day to day  
 Grew quiet at the morning's dawn.

We wait to catch the cheerful smile,  
 To hear again her gently-spoken word;  
 She is withdrawn perhaps a little while,  
 It must be 'twas her voice we heard.

Her presence lingers with us still,  
 She seems but passed into another room;  
 The sweet remembrance of her bright goodwill  
 Though sorrow stays, disperses gloom.





---

**IN MEMORIUM**  
**ANNE MARIE BACH**  
**LANGUAGE TEACHER**

---

PREDILECTIONS

*Second Prize Poem*

Adamerle McGowen, P. G.

My loves, like Rupert Brooks', have been  
 Rainbows; sleep; and sturdy oaks;  
 And dew; and "rough male kiss of blankets."  
 My delight it now becomes  
 To place my loves by those of the "Great  
 Lover."

Songs with burst of strength and then  
 Calm peace; songs of quiet; and "The Gar-  
 den"  
 Have I loved.

To feel the sun's warm rays penetrate  
 Gently my back and inmost soul;  
 Browning both to a rich, deep brown,  
 As I lie on my green-grassed beach  
 In absolute, heart-felt peace.

Walking alone, on nights of exquisite  
 Summer tranquility; or the brisk walk of a  
 Windy winter night—I have loved.  
 White dresses, crisp and fresh,  
 Worn by a lithsome summer wearer;  
 Ice cream to celebrate my childhood  
 Fetes; and to dig and squirm in the cool  
 Earth and crumble it 'twixt my fingers;  
 These all have been my loves.