

# COMMERCIAL CLASS



**Helen Culbertson—**

She's famous for her typing,  
And known for shorthand too.  
Always ready with a helping hand;  
A friend in need when you are blue.

**Ena Davey—**

Her hair is beautiful, long and black,  
She wouldn't "bob" it—refused with  
tact.  
She is our editor, and no wonder  
Our book will go like a clap of  
thunder.

**Theodora De Witt—**

Her thoughts of the future are always  
bright,  
Her work in the present a quiet  
delight;  
No wonder we're sure that some day  
she'll be  
On the topmost bough of our honor  
tree.

**Catherine Flynn—**

In from high school to us did come,  
We knew at once she wasn't dumb;  
She passed her exams, and knew her  
quizzes,  
And now is ready to go into business.

**Mary Holdener—**

About shorthand, this maid need not  
worry,  
In P. M. to school she need not scurry.  
Cuts a keen stencil upon a sheet,  
Typing envelopes she can't be beat.

**Freda Husing—**

With life, laughter, and song  
She makes us gay the whole day long.  
At the lodge, she'll serve you with  
a smile;  
That's why we linger there awhile.





**Amy Lou Jackson—**

Hair as black as a raven's wing,  
 Cheeks as red as a rose,  
 Sweeter than the birds of Spring,—  
 'Tis the girl in the picture, everyone  
 knows.

**Maybelle Le Sar—**

Now here is one of the best of pals,  
 Who is the vice-president of us gals,  
 When not on time to say "Hello"  
 We know full well just why 'tis so.

**Anna McBride—**

A pleasant girl with a ready wit;  
 She knows her work and does her  
 bit,  
 To make her future full of successes,  
 With all the talents she possesses.

**Frances McDermott—**

A pleasant girl with her deep blue  
 eyes,  
 Always so wistful and yet so wise,  
 She knew her shorthand and typing  
 too,  
 And now is willing to bid them adieu.

**Doris Messner—**

Now gaze upon our President fair;  
 She did her work with a lofty air;  
 She managed all our little troubles  
 And made them float like magic  
 bubbles.

**Catherine Murphy—**

A little bit of laughter,  
 A very charming smile,  
 A friend to all who know her,—  
 A girl that is worth while.



**Mary Ostoja—**

She is so quiet and yet so bright,  
She does her work with great delight.  
Courteous and sunny, and ready to  
do  
Anything that you may ask her to.

**Ethel Silvey—**

A maid so quiet and demure,  
She was the pride of all who knew  
her.  
She'd write shorthand from morn till  
night,—  
In typing as successful, quite.

**Annabelle Steele—**

The multigraph and "mimmy" she  
can run,  
And though it's hard, she thought it  
only fun.  
And so was typing,—yes, and short-  
hand, so—  
Into an office gayly now she'll go.

**Philomena Taylor—**

She is our joke editor,  
Busy as a bee;  
Shorthand and typing she does well,  
Prompt as you can see.

**Dorothy Twohig—**

With capabilities always to win,  
She'll bring to a close what she'll  
begin;  
As Private Secretary to some big man,  
Dorothy, certes will work out his  
plan.



**JUST A WORD FROM THE CLASS**

We, the Commercial Class of '26, wish to offer our congratulations to our fellow-classmate, Ethel Silvey, the winner of the Alumnae Medal, as a token of her excellent scholarship in her three years' course at Saint Joseph Academy.

Day after day, year after year, we have watched you conquer the trivial hardships which at the time loomed big, on the road to success, Ethel, and we rejoice in the conviction, that you will always be a success. So we wish to add our bit to the many congratulations you will receive from your other friends. Our best wishes will be with you always.

—The Class of '26.

## Senior Commercial Class History

"Good afternoon," came the voice of a young woman dressed in the white uniform of a nurse, as she stood at the bedside of a little girl of about ten or twelve years of age.

"Good afternoon," came a rather sullen voice from the bed. "What did you come in here for?"

"To see how you feel today. How do you feel, Doris?"

"Oh, just about the same, but I do wish you would tell me a story. Do you know any stories—any good stories, I mean?"

"Well, I am not very good at telling stories, but I will do the best I can. I will tell you about my school days at Saint Joseph Academy, I think."

"Oh, I'd like that."

"When I was fifteen years of age, I with a crowd of other happy girls entered the Commercial Department of S. J. A. We were there to learn the ways of the business world. Day after day we practiced shorthand and typing and bookkeeping. We became one of the most ambitious Senior classes you have ever heard of.

"One day in the first week of school our class had a Student Body meeting, and held an election to see who should lead us to glory through that great year. You may know some of the girls of our class; your Mother knows them all well, I think.

"We elected Doris Messner, president; Maybelle Le Sar, vice-president; Frances McDermott, secretary; Helen Culbertson, athletic manager; Amy Lou Jackson, social manager; and Ena Davey, editor. With these girls as leaders and the whole class working together, we made, in our opinion, one tremendous success of the year.

"Work was not the only thing this wonderful class thought of either, for we also liked to plan good times as the Seniors before us had done. We had several school parties with "eats and jelly" and everything good, and we took our part in all the "school activities" as we loved grandly to call them. But then, dear, with the good times and fun we thought of the other side of life, of the poor and afflicted, and so at Thanksgiving and Christmas time we did our best to provide them with cheer and happiness, too, filling great baskets with good things for several families.

"Then what fun we had one day just before Christmas vacation, when we had a Christmas Tree Gathering in our own department, with a beautiful tree decorated with joke-presents and mysterious bundles! What a jolly time we had opening them!

"Then came the closing of school for the holidays, and not many of us met until the day for the reopening, and we were all eager to come back.

"The first thing we did after settling down to business was to hold a meeting to discuss the "pins" which were to show what distinguished persons we were. Then we planned a dance and a series of parties.

"I have forgotten to tell you what exciting times we had on our various "drives"—no, not automobile drives. They were known under various names, one week it would be a "A Paper Drive," another a "Cleaning Drive," "A Shorthand Drive," "A Drive On Word-Signs," or "A Typing Drive." How school girls love variety! It carries them



through quite a lot of drudgery in a playful way—so lightening the labor.”

This little girl had become all eyes and ears. So carried away was she that she forgot to complain because her mother could not come out to the hospital that day. She was getting materials for her dreams about her own high school days.

“One day,” continued nurse, “We knew that Spring had arrived, because the girls felt they must have an outing. The rains were all gone, the gardens full of flowers, the birds all singing;—you know the feeling a girl gets when she wants to absent herself from class and just can’t. Our class, although they were wonders, began to get this queer feeling, and so we began talking about the annual picnic. It came off in time, and the teachers went, too! My, what fun we had!” “Yes,” in answer to the little girl’s inquiry, “we drove miles and miles up country to a beautiful grove where we bathed and boated and played ball and other games, and lunched and ‘hiked’—all to our hearts content.

“Yes,” in answer to another inquiry. “There’s a lovely lake there, surrounded by tall pines; and tables, benches, and a dancing platform, everything ready for a picnic.

“Summer months came soon and our class was getting a bit nervous as we knew that the final Exams were coming, and that it would not be long before we would have to take our place in the world without our school-mates and teachers.

“Examinations came along, and, of course, we all ‘passed’ creditably, and then came the best of all, Graduation Day. I remember it yet as one of the happiest, yet saddest days of the great year. There were great doings, of course, music and singing, the giving of honors, our parents happy as could be, and our Bishop giving us our Medals and diplomas. Afterward congratulations of the Sisters and the girls—and then the good-bye’s.

“Now we are scattered all over California, happy, I hope, and doing good work. You see by this story, Doris, what an ambitious class this was, and how enthusiastic its members were. Now, Doris, go to sleep, and perhaps some day you will be a Senior in Saint Joseph Academy Commercial Department.

Frances McDermott '26.



Ambition is a spirit in the world  
That causes all the ebbs and flows of nations,  
Keeps mankind sweet by action; without that  
The world would be a lifeless, settled mud.

—Crown.

## Commercial Class Will

We, the Commercial Graduates of the Class of 1926, of Saint Joseph Academy, City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, State of California, United States of America, being of sound mind and memory, mindful of the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, and not being influenced by any person or persons, do make, publish, and declare this our last WILL and TESTAMENT, thereby bequeathing to our beloved teachers and other beneficiaries whom we are leaving behind in this busy class room, the following:

To our devoted class teacher, we give and bequeath all the books which shall be found in the press after our departure from the said school.

To our typing teacher, we will our soundless typewriters and vacant chairs.

Individually, we give and bequeath as follows:

I, Doris Messner, will my dancing partner to Tillie Saner.

I, Mary Ostoja, will the tips of my fingers to a tyro typist.

I, Freda Husing, will my Charleston "notes" to Rita Scott.

I, Frances McDermott, will my knowledge of Bookkeeping to a needy Freshman.

I, Dorothy Twohig, will my "card system" to a clever Senior.

I, Catherine Murphy, will all the balances appearing in my ledger to the class fund.

I, Catherine Flynn, will my speed in Typewriting to Olive Bradley.

I, Helen Culbertson, will my cut stencils to Velma Murphy.

I, Annabelle Steele, will my wavy locks to Frances Cleary.

I, Ena Davey, will my position as "Editor" to an aspiring Senior, of class of 1927.

I, Ethel Silvey, will my independence to the Liberty Bell.

I, Philomena Taylor, will my Irish blarney to Cosyra Guidotti.

I, Theodora DeWitt, will my calm exterior to Velma Murphy.

I, Mary Holdener, will my art of mimicry to Vera Kennedy.

I, Maybelle Le Sar, will a pair of my much admired hose to Madeline Clark.

I, Amy Lou Jackson, will my decorum in class to Velda Barger.

I, Anne McBride, will all my "original" jokes to Catherine Martin.

Duly read, accepted, and signed, without a murmur of disapproval by us, the Commercialites, who are fast approaching the inevitable end.

SSSSS eventeen

S unny

SSSSS eniors

S igned and

SSSSS ealed.

Ethel Silvey, '26.





Teddy and Hank



Paddling her own



Favorite Pastime



Olive



It won't be long now



Top of the world



Lonesome



60 per



Fair Horsemen



Behind the bars



Light Brigade



Thanks for the  
buggy ride



## Class Prophecy

The hills were covered with purple shadows and the birds were twittering in sleepy tones among the pine trees when I came to Theodora DeWitt's great ranch in Denver. Her beautiful domain showed that she had prospered since I left her on that great night, the night of Our Graduation.

She met me on the porch, and in a voice as casual as if we met everyday of our lives she said, "Goodness! if it isn't Dorothy." While I, a supposedly grave, self-possessed Hospital Superintendent, flustered and excited, stammered my greetings, till it is a wonder that Theodora didn't send me back to the city. But I soon forgot my embarrassment in talking about our old schoolmates. Theodora lost the aristocratic airs that had at first disturbed me, as she talked about the ranch and her interest in all concerning it; of her success in making the wives and families of her farm hands happy; she then told me the latest news of some of our old schoolmates.

"Yes, and I must tell you I received a letter from Anna McBride yesterday,—the first one for years. She is employed by some big bank president in New York, and all she does is transcribe notes,—just what she wanted to do in school. And she had "My Word" written in that letter about five times; so I guess she is the same old 'Mac' of our school days.

"Did you hear that Doris Messner was married last spring to a great lawyer in San Francisco? She was the most popular girl in town. Catherine Flynn had a long column written about her in her magazine, and one paragraph read: 'When Miss Messner was asked how many times she was engaged she replied, blithely, I can't count 'em.' I suppose you have seen Catherine Flynn's magazine. I get mine every month for I couldn't miss her fashion page.

"Can you imagine Ena Davey as a dancer? She is on a tour in Europe, crowding houses and making no end of money,—and everybody just loves her. I'd never heard a word about Frances McDermott or Philomena Taylor until the other day, when I read in a paper that Philomena has a large Ford repair-shop. She was out trying to get a Ford started. After it had stopped dead before a hydrant, she was arrested and brought before Judge Frances McDermott. Goodness! but I laughed, Dorothy, when I read that. After the Judge and her culprit had talked and laughed for a while, Judge 'Hank' let 'Phil' go, on a promise that she would start the Fords in her shop, and not on the street. Phil laughed and said, 'All right, Judge, but you won't be surprised if I'm brought here again on the same charge.'"

Theodore and I laughed until the tears came. When Theodora got her breath she continued, "I have never heard a word from the rest of the girls." I wiped my tears away, and told her that if she 'wouldn't talk so much,' (you remember that was my old jest), 'and give me a chance,' she would hear about the rest. She laughed gaily and I began.

"Remember Maybelle LeSar? Well she is a saleswoman for a Chevrolet Car Co. and she can surely sell them. She nearly sold me one. When anyone asks her if they are a good selling car she says, 'You'd be surprised!' Isn't that herself?

"Ethel Silvey is secretary to the president of a Typewriter Manufacturing Co. Her 'life's work,' she used to call it. And Mary Ostoja, of all girls,—is the Editor of a Joke Book. It certainly is good; she has one page under the name of 'Search Me,' her favorite expression.

"Mary Holdener never left Saint Joseph Academy. She is the cooking teacher, and everybody says she can't be surpassed. Annabelle Steele married a college professor, and is now a happy housekeeper.

"So we've reviewed the lives of all our classmates, Theodora, and they have all been doing well since the days of Auld Lang Syne, including ourselves, thanks be!"

The moon had just peeped over the crest of the hills. It threw a silvery shadow over the land, and cast a dreamy spell over us. We sat in silence for some time. Then Theodora roused me with "I wonder if the other girls are thinking about us! Just six years ago tonight we parted, each going her different way to find happiness."

Dorothy Twohig, '26



### The Commercial Department

The Commercial Department continues to grow, it keeps pace with improved methods and improved equipments.

This year a new Mimeograph has been acquired by the Department,—a great help in getting work out quickly. The "Loud Speaker" can testify to that.

A Filing Cabinet, too, the gift of some past graduates, was installed in our class-room after the Christmas vacation. Lastly, the appearance of a fine new office desk for Sister delighted us all.

All these improvements have aided in making this a most successful year.

M. Le Sar, '26.



### STENOGRAPHERS' EPIGRAMS

Experience develops a stenographer but never makes one.

The Stenographer who is careless in little things generally fails in the big ones.

The rapid stenographer who cannot read her notes is like a racing automobile out of gasoline.

A fair stenographer who listens attentively is generally more satisfactory than a good stenographer who is inattentive.

A small salary with a satisfied employer is better than a big salary and a lost position.

—Ena Davey, '26.



## Commercial Staff

Editor.....	Ena Davey
Associate Editor.....	Ethel Silvey
Business Managers.....	Mary Ostoja, Maybelle Le Sar
Alumnae.....	Doris Messner
Artist.....	Catherine Flynn
Photographs.....	Annabelle Steele
Jokes.....	Philomena Taylor
Snapshots.....	Anna McBride

We are planning to enter the ranks of business. Are we equipped with the prime essential, TRUTH? Those who are, will succeed, those who are not BEWARE!

The St. Joseph Academy stands for honor and simplicity. Honor is the most important asset in business today. No special praise is awarded to it; it is expected.

Upon each one of us lies the responsibility of upholding the Academy's good name. The Convent demands that her commercial alumnae raise business standards. Our diploma is our commission. Are we worthy of the trust imposed by it?

Meet the world with a smile, girls; smile into the face of the world and a smile comes back. Render good service to others and good service is returned to you. Show a spirit of helpfulness, and that spirit will surely bring back to you aid of a like kind. Think good thoughts of others, and the same good thoughts will be entertained of you.

The world is a great mirror which reflects quite truly the thoughts, acts, and ambitions of every individual. Let no one cloud her vision, poison her mind and dwarf her soul with the false imagination that the world is not giving her a square deal. The only way to avoid getting a square deal from the world is by not giving the world a square deal yourself. Give the best that is in you, and you need not worry about success.

For the best and biggest women of all times have been self-made women, most of whom started out with what the world would call a poor chance. Their chances were no worse and no better than those which surround individual women today. Self-made means self-help and self-help means, first of all, the true spirit of service and helpfulness to others.

The world is a great store house from which we can take out no more than we put in. We get in returns, in proportion to what we give in service. It is the universal law of life.

It is said that foresight is the steering wheel to guide us aright in our words and actions, the speed throttle and brakelever which enables us to move ahead with dispatch and due safety. It is the mental calculation of cause and effect with respect to the seconds, minutes, hours, days, and years through which we are steadily passing.

Contemplating cause and effect sharpens foresight, and the constant exercise of foresight in our work will eliminate many of the "ifs" that are so easily detected by after-sight.

Foresight is the future tense of good judgment applied to present actions, which minimizes the regrets in our retrospect of the past, and promotes success in life.

—Ena Davey, '26.





Doris Messner  
Philomena Taylor  
Ethel Silvey

Catherine Flynn  
Maybelle Le Sar  
Anna McBride

Annabelle Steele  
Ena Davey  
Mary Ostoja





*Junior Commercial Class*

## Commercial Alumnae—1926

Of those who are in the business world  
In Sacramento to-day,  
I take off my hat with pleasure to  
The Alumnae of S. J. A.

We are proud of you, Commercial graduates of S. J. A., proud of you, everyone; you are an asset to the business men and women of Sacramento and other cities. But with us your greatest credit lies in the reputation you have made for Saint Joseph Academy Commercial.

Following is our Information List, compiled through answers to letters of inquiry:

Miss Edna Shaplin has the honor of working in the office of the Adjutant General of the State of California.

Those who are in the employ of Attorneys-at-Law realize there is something in being an S. J. A. Commercial graduate. These are Miss Lila Rogers, Miss Ida Ambrosini and Miss Isabelle McKenzie.

Miss Marie Saner has a "light" job in the office of Hobrecht's Electrical Company.

Miss Eleanor Wagner, the winner of the Commercial Alumnae medal for 1925, is now working for the California State Life Insurance Company.

Miss Kitty Flynn has a position with the Bank of Italy. Which is the luckier, Kitty or the bank?

McLaughlin Sheet & Metal Works has found two "gems" in Miss Corrine Chargin and Miss Beatrice Riley.

Kirk, Geary & Company come in for their share of S. J. A. treasures too. Miss Margie Mott and Miss Gertrude Taylor represent us there.

Because of her success in putting the right man or woman in the right place, Miss Mary Inderbitzen is assisting other people to find positions through the Sacramento Placement Bureau.

Mrs. J. B. Cusack nee Blanch Fuller had set a record at the Pacific Coast Auto Underwriters, San Francisco, which her successor found hard to excel.

The Natomas Company has acquired the services of a very capable graduate, Miss Elizabeth Heinzer.

Miss Ann Callahan is bookkeeping at the California Meat Market.

Miss Norma Guidotti is bookkeeping in Orland for Macy's Grocery Company.

Miss Angie Muheim is holding a very creditable position with the Pacific Finance Corporation. Miss Ada Braun holds a position with the same company in San Francisco.

Miss Antoinette Valerio is working for the Electrical Supply Company, Sacramento.

The Misses Gertrude Beeler and Agnes Roth represent us in the offices of the Pacific Gas & Electric Co.

We also have our young women taking care of the insurance part of life. They are Miss Alice Duffy, Wright & Kimbrough, and Mrs. R. Lucas nee Loretto Burke, Nathan & Michael Co.; Mrs. W. E. Waite nee Mary



Flynn, Carmichael Co. Before her marriage Mrs. L. E. Cannon nee Edna Wilkinson held a position with the Heilbron Realty Company of this city.

Mrs. M. Miller nee Mabel Ayres is working diligently in the Sacramento Chapter of the American Red Cross.

Miss Margaret Morgan, Treasurer of our Alumnae, is a graduate of U. C. and a successful teacher in the local High School.

Miss Evelyn Armes, another literary and commercial graduate of S. J. A., is in her teaching year in the University of California, and will soon be on its list of successful Mathematics and Language teachers.

Mrs. E. Bittencourt nee Hilda Brown formerly worked for the Pioneer Fruit Company of this city. Miss Mezeliah Meredith is at present working for the Pacific Fruit Exchange while Catherine De Bons is employed by the same company in San Francisco.

We even have to pay our taxes to two of our Commercial graduates: Miss Lucille Murphy and Miss Flora Lee hold positions at the County Tax Collector's office.

The Southern Pacific is familiar with some of our busy young women. Miss Genevieve Rickard and Miss Ethel Readman, are at present connected with that company, while Mrs. H. S. Mathews nee Eleanor Pendergast and Mrs. Harry Strader nee Eva Rickard were also formerly connected with that company.

One of the recent assets to Bond, Goodwin & Tucker Co. of San Francisco, is Miss Mildred Montaldo.

The Pacific Telephone Company would be at a loss without some of our graduates. Miss Mary McMahon, Miss Frances Butters, Miss Mary McGillicudy, Miss Catherine Harlow and Miss Frances Lawrence have positions there at present. Mrs. T. Bunker nee Teresa Carbine, and Mrs. E. French nee Gladys Hogan were former employees.

Miss Maureen Taylor seems to have picked the job of jobs. She is working for the District Attorney.

It seems as though the "Motor Vehicle" has taken a liking to our late graduates. Those employed there now are: Misses Ann Benning, Rose Furrer, Angie Pitts, Ethel Bittencourt, Adeline Silvers and Mrs. Manuel Silvera nee Olive Perry. Among the earlier graduates in the same employ are: Misses Helen Reshke, Theresa Bernegg, and Freda Bernegg.

Two of the young brides of the season are Mrs. Frank Carroll nee Marie Nealis and Mrs. Lloyd Ricker nee Margaret Roddy. They have given up their positions for a higher one in housekeeping. Congratulations!

Miss Nell Sheehan, after many years with the Farmers & Mechanics Bank of this city, moved to Santa Rosa where she is now working for the Valley Tobacco Company.

Mrs. O. L. Woodson nee Lucille La Brie, before her marriage worked for the State Board of Medical Examiners.

When you build that new home, don't forget to go to Friend & Terry about it. Miss Mary Triboli will give you good measure.

Miss Loretto McKenzie's services are indispensable to the Standard Oil Company. Miss Lillian Strauch has been with the Super-Service Station for the past eight years.

Mrs. J. Daigle nee Emma Augustine is bookkeeper for the Mater Misericordiae Hospital.

Miss Caroline Emberly is the efficient bookkeeper for the Sacramento Laundry.

Another of our graduates working for a fruit company is Miss Martha Karle who is in the employ of the California Deciduous Fruit Company.

Miss Lena Bernadotti is working for the Mortgage Discount Company, California State Life Building.

Some of our ladies at home are, Miss Alice Beckwith, Miss Teresa Meyer, Miss Ruth Knedel and Miss Ida Varanini.

Last but not least are the pride of our department—Sister M. Elizabeth nee Mabel Martin, Carmelite Convent, Los Angeles, Sister M. Paul nee Mary Ellen Norton, Saint Joseph Academy, Sister M. Evangelist nee Louise Morgan, Saint Joseph Academy.

Some of the graduates from whom we hear occasionally are:

SACRAMENTO—Mrs. Wm. Keating nee Vern Frances, Mrs. Z. Pollock nee Zeta Phelan, Mrs. Mary Taunt nee Mary Mattice, Mrs. J. J. Coyle nee Florence McGovern, Mrs. Helen Becker nee Helen Flanagan, Mrs. Stephen Rooney nee Manona Burns, Mrs. E. Walner nee Oca Burns, Mrs. H. L. Winter nee Mary Freeze, Mrs. C. E. Cassell nee Esther Twobig, Mrs. R. Johnson nee Venus Meredith, Mrs. Elmer Garcia nee La Vanche Howsley, Mrs. M. Sheldon nee Mertis Becker, Mrs. R. Carlson nee Ruth Glacken, Mrs. R. Higbie nee Adeline Soto, Mrs. J. G. Minore nee Agnes Emberly, Mrs. Earl Bruce nee Ruth Geiger, Mrs. J. Hayes nee Julia O'Brien, Mrs. O. Novotny nee Fern Smith, Mrs. Leo O'Brien nee Alice La Vallee, Miss Geraldine Genshlea, Miss Cunislave Jurich, Miss Marion Green, Miss Rose McTaggart, Miss Teresa Neeley, Miss Honora Lindner, Miss Kathryn Pickett, Miss Gladys Kirchofer, Miss Edna Fuller, Miss Beatrice Taite, Miss Gertrude Oswald, Miss Mary Ortiz, Miss Teresa Akin, Miss Annie Del Nero, Miss Corrine Miller, Mrs. Grace Smith nee Grace Hoey, Mrs. W. Petti nee Miss Evelyn Costa, Mrs. Paul Murphy nee Loretta McHugh, Mrs. H. S. Ward nee May Harris.

AUBURN—Mrs. J. Brady nee Frances Morgan.

SAN FRANCISCO—Mrs. P. R. Morgan nee Lola Meredith, Mrs. B. H. McClelland nee Annie Alexander, Miss Edith Meyers, Miss Eloise Morse, Miss Felice Sieman, Miss Inez Silva.

STOCKTON—Mrs. Charles H. Vance nee Alice Pennish, Mrs. Kenneth McPherson nee Gladys Golladay.

NEW YORK—Miss Evelyn Fox.

HONOLULU—Mrs. Fletcher Desmond nee Margaret McGuire.

NEVADA—Mrs. Earl Hawkins nee Lena Neilson.

FOLSOM—Miss Frances Foley, Miss Margaret Carbine.

COLFAX—Mrs. G. Kurtz nee Graces Armes.

Doris Messner, '26.

