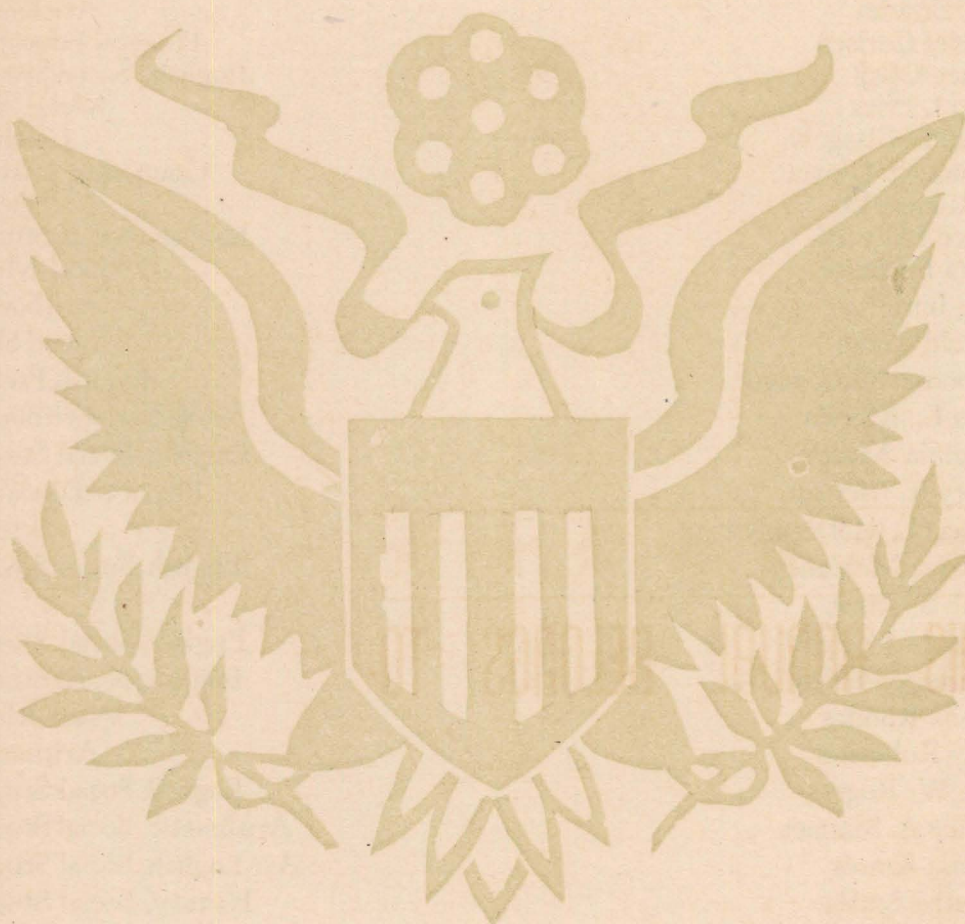


SPRING 1942

THE WIZARD



VOLUME XXIV

NUMBER III

PUBLISHED SEMI-ANNUALLY BY
THE STUDENTS OF THE BURBANK JUNIOR
HIGH SCHOOL, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA



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Edwin Swineford	English, Spanish
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THIS ANNUAL BELONGS TO-

14. B.

BURBANK JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL



★ WIZARD

Mr. Sammet was general chairman of the 1942 Spring Wizard Committee, with faculty members in charge of various activities and sectional groups of students. Mr. Voorhees was counselor of the H 9 class.

LITERARY

Mrs. Service was chairman of the Wizard literary pages and of the H9 section working with a H9 student staff composed of Lee Newall, Lee Morse, Joyce Miller, Mildred Bayardo, Ernest Savo, Ronald Remell, Lois Kemline, Florence Gee, Florence Shimmel, Helen Ornberg, Dale Kathrein, and Carl Van Heuit, chairman.

ACTIVITIES

Mrs. MacGregor had charge of the activities page and the L9 section. With her were Frances Goddard, Robert Manyik, Donald Wazniak, Albert Streuli, Norma Rapp and Helen Bangs, the chairman. Mrs. Phelps organized the H8, Mrs. Martin the L8, Miss McVane the H7 and Mrs. Hillyard the L7 pages with student help.

ART WORK

Miss Santos and Mrs. Most, art teachers, were aided by Lambro Ahlas, Jeanette Fracchia, Lee Newell, Donald Laugel, Dale Kathrein, Bill Lavelle, Gerald Silva, Betty Nielsen, Jacqueline Fraser and other capable students.

TYPING

Mrs. Stewart supervised the following staff which typed all material and stenciled and mimeographed the literary section: Judith Albo, Katherine Anagnos, Jean Brennan, Shirley Bruckner, Mary Martinez, Betty Neuhauser, Marie Olofson, Barbara Patton, Pearl Ralston, Emily Songey, Lena Sortile and Phyllis Watson.

★ STAFF ★ SALES

Miss Glover was in charge of photography, and Mr. Blanchard of printing. Mrs. Skimmings was sales chairman and said we owed this publication to the efforts of Dorothy Brady, Eleanor Giorgi, Geraldine Glaze, Barbara Patton, Lupe Savedra, Lois Kemline, La Vern Loebs, Charlotte Davio, Florence Gee, Betty Marietti, Pearl Ralston, who sold so many Wizards during the drive.

COLLECTORS

At the close of our campaign the advisory collectors or treasurers met with Mrs. Skimmings regularly to report on sales. These students were Joan Foo, Delores Bensley, Barbara Treadwell, Richard Wimmer, Maurice Wilson, Lily Gutierrez, Howard Noble, Mary Vietti, Herman Cravo, Mary Giachetto, Elmer Grondland, Marie Perry, Carol Ann Martinez, Ellen Corson, Ann Volpe, Joy Weimann, Walter Plumley, Rene Gurbrilliat, Roger Strait, Frank Leal, Eleanor Giorgi, Geraldine Glaze, Lupe Savedra, Jeannette Fracchia, Betty Marietti and Pearl Ralston.

BINDING

The business practice students, Eleanor Giorgi, La Verne Loebs, Barbara Patton, Shirley Bruckner, Carol Bettencourt, Betty Neuhauser, Jean Anzalone, Helen Ornberg, Dorothy Walter, Evelyn, Angella, Pearl Ralston, Lois Waite, Helen McDonald, Lena Sortile, Dorothy Brady, Dorotheo Lehman, Shirley Burnam, Ellen Maunu, Anna Dean, Katherine Anagnos, and Geraldine Glaze, collected, assembled, counted and checked the finished pages.

So now you may read your
VICTORY WIZARD

★ LEADERS ★

Strength of Spirit

WE MUST BUILD STRENGTH—national strength in ships, planes, and military arms; physical strength for each individual to take his place in a nation at war; and strength of spirit to meet the trials of a world on fire; and the remodeling after the war.

All real Americans will make sacrifices unheard of as yet; strength of spirit will keep us a cheerful, giving nation. Loved ones will leave us, many of them not to return; strength of spirit will help us to carry on in spite of grief. The trials of adjustment after this, the world's greatest war, will exceed any unsettled time yet known to man, strength of spirit will lead us to put our weight toward a fine settlement.

It is strength of spirit that will win the war, and make the peace that follows worth while. —Bruce L. Zimmerman

A Farewell Message

Three years ago a large group of low-sevens came to Burbank. We were bewildered at first in our new surroundings. Meekly we entered and tried to go about our new duties. We were taken in hand by a strong, helpful man. This was Mr. Voorhees, our counselor. He and our other teachers helped us through six terms of schooling, until now we are ready to proceed once again out of Burbank and into a new environment at Berkeley High.

We are all proud and happy that we were able to complete our junior high schooling at Burbank. And our only regret is that some of our friends who were moved away will not be able to graduate with us. —Bob Colombatto, Student Body President

I am an American

How can I help win this war?

By Florence Gee

I am an American-born Chinese. Like all American girls, I have a heroine. Mine is Madame Chiang Kai-shek who, with her husband, is behind the spirit of New China. The war has hit home. I have an uncle in the army and one in the shipyard. My sisters are members of the civilian defense. My mother is taking first aid. I belong to a club where I learn better citizenship.

What else can I do?

I help take care of our victory garden. I am saving war stamps. For the Red Cross I knit sweaters and help wrap bandages after school. In the evening I help the neighbors take care of the smaller children when they have important defense meetings. I shall work in the fruits this summer.

I help my church collect money for the United China war relief. That which helps China helps America. I collect tin foil, metal tubes and papers. I have learned not to buy unnecessary things.

The most important thing I can do now is to keep up in my school work and get an education. I know that our government needs highly educated people and in California I can have an education as Madame Chiang Kai-shek had when she got hers in America.

I shall complete my education and follow in the footsteps of my beloved Madame Chiang Kai-shek. Her love for America has helped unite China with America.

We must win this war and the peace that follows.

GRADUATES



SEMESTER OF
SPRING 1942

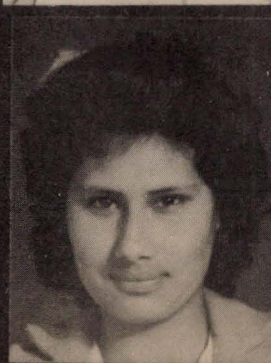
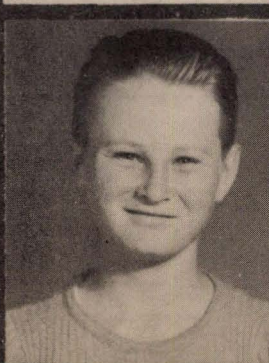
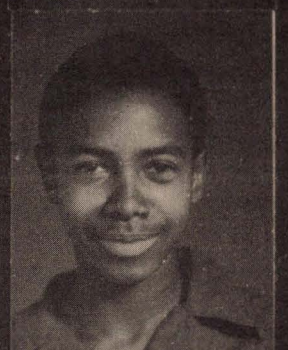
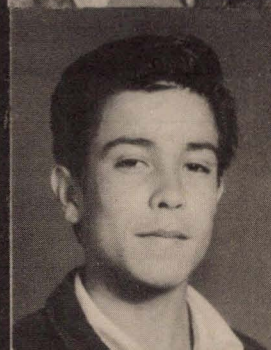
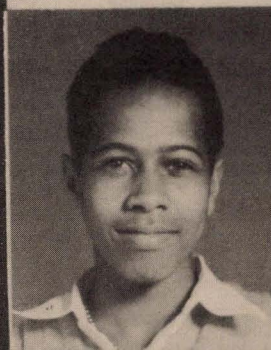
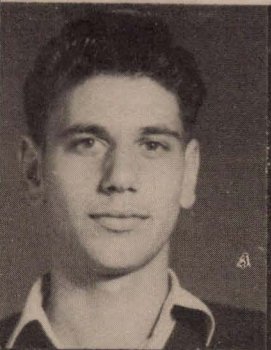
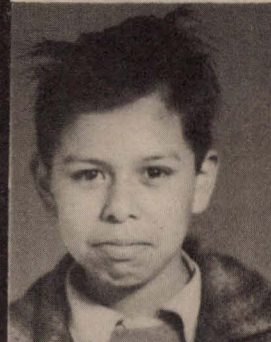
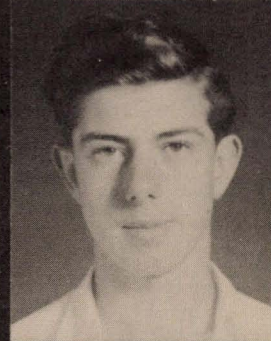
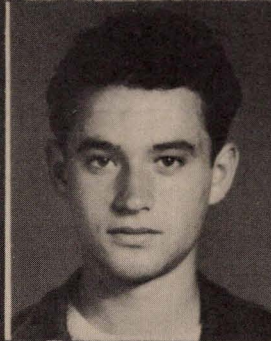
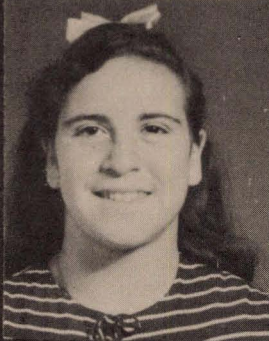
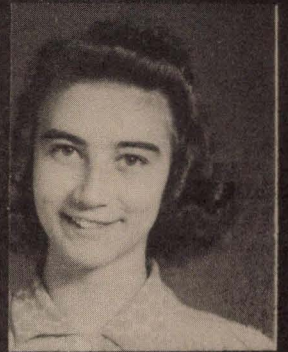
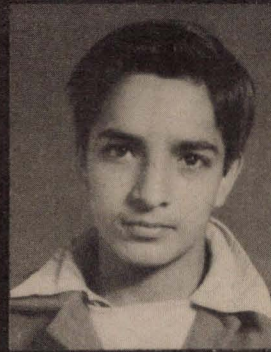
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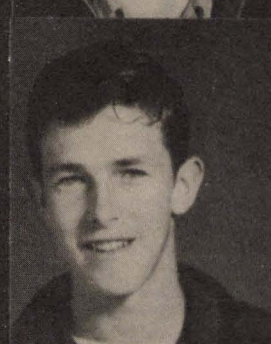
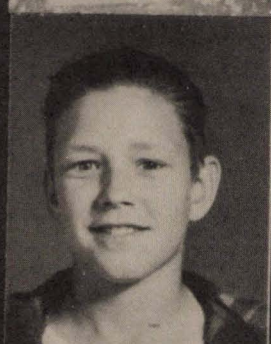
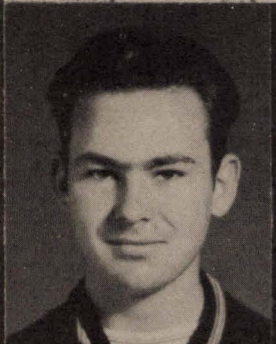
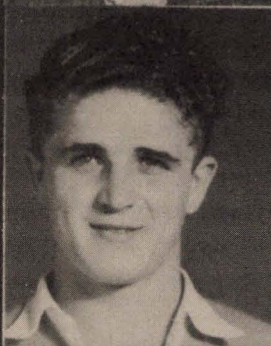
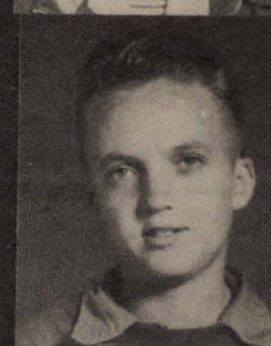
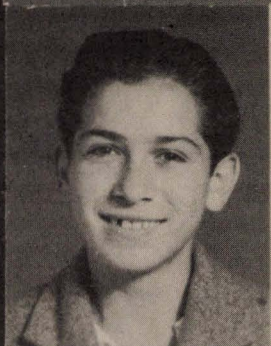
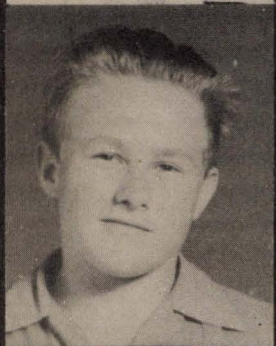
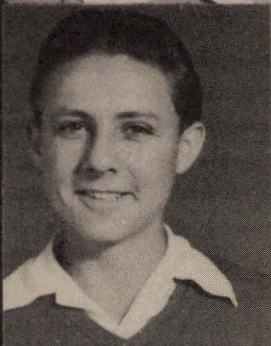
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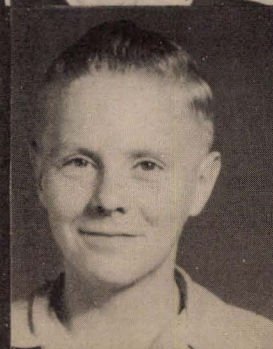
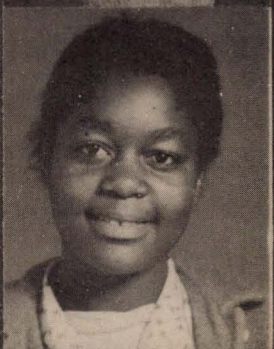
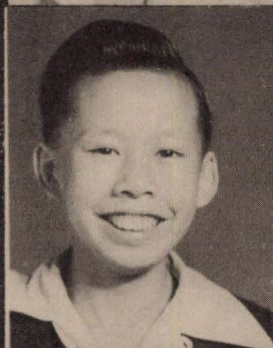
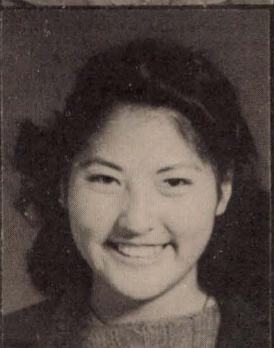
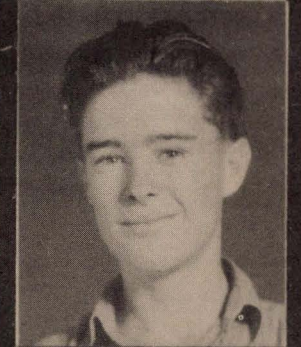
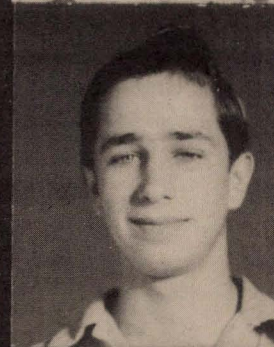
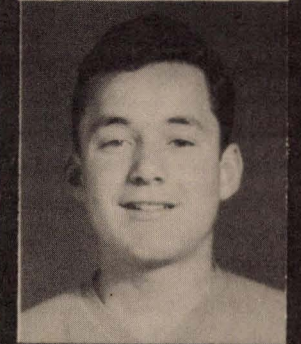
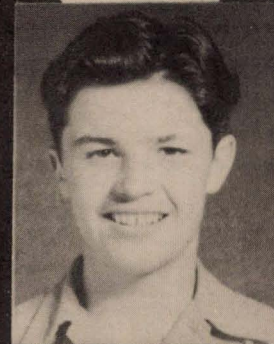
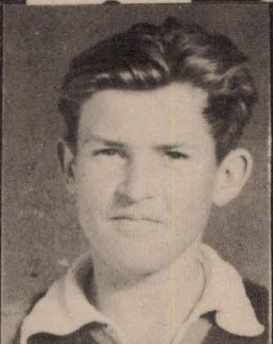
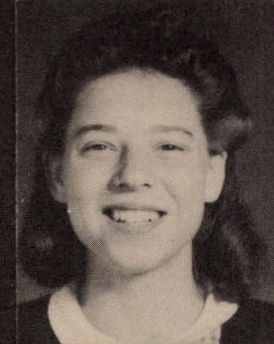
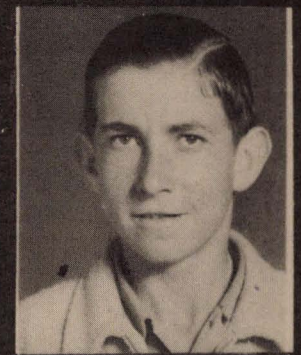
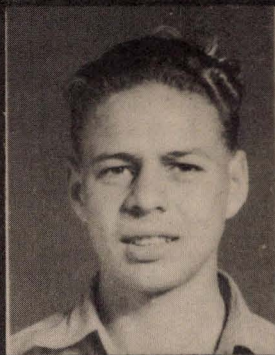
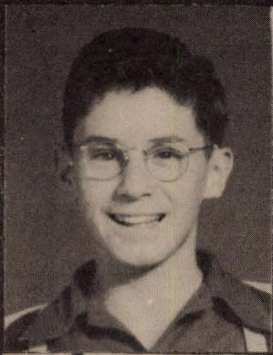
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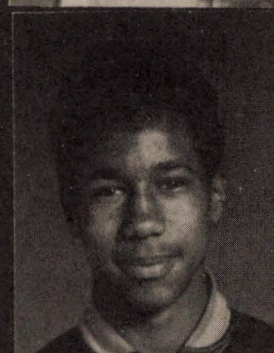
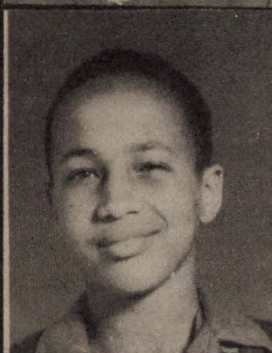
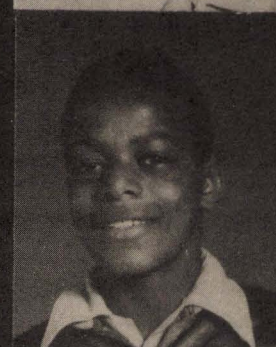
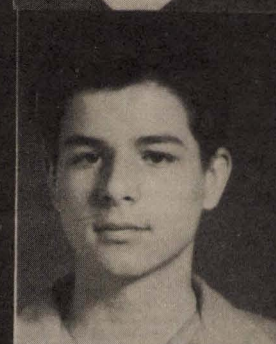
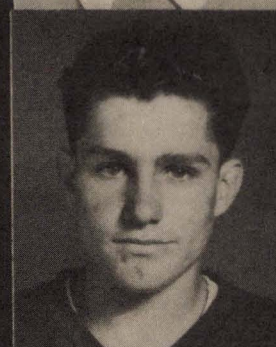
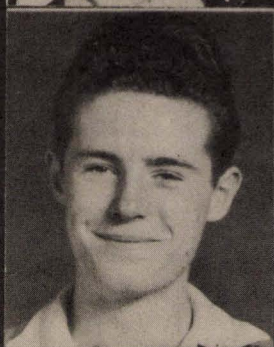
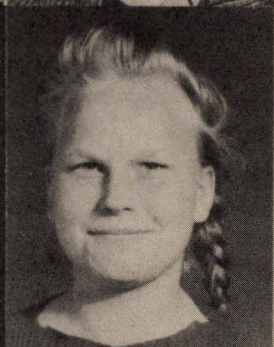
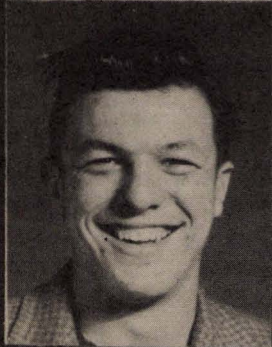
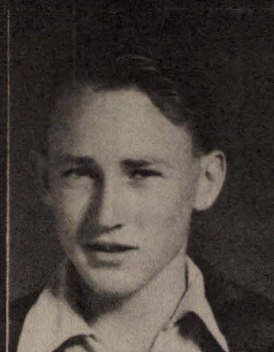
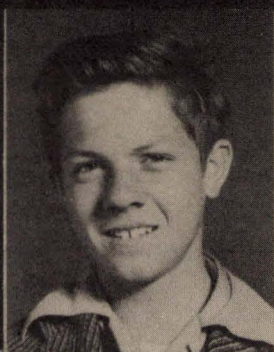
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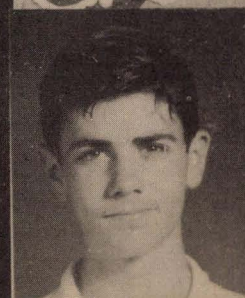
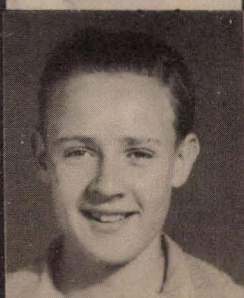
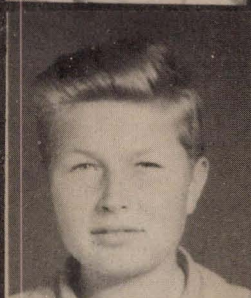
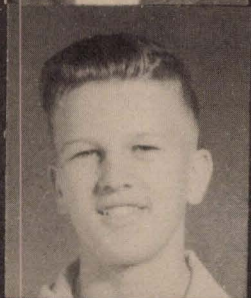
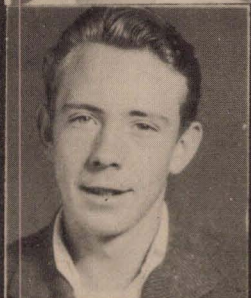
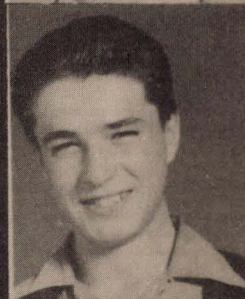
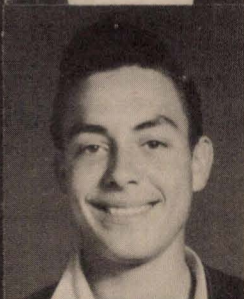
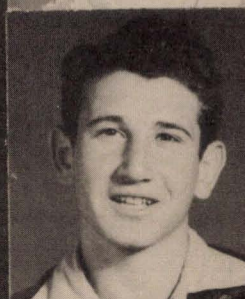
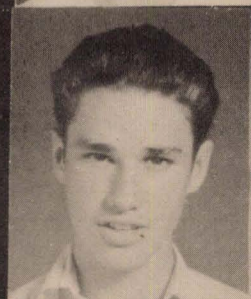
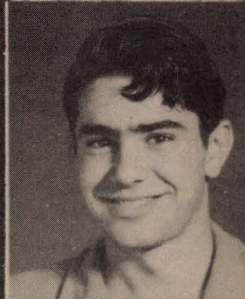
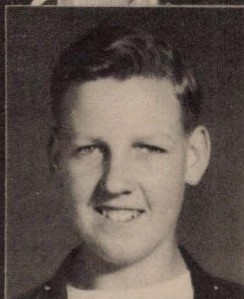
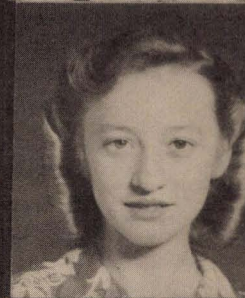
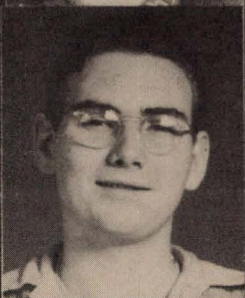
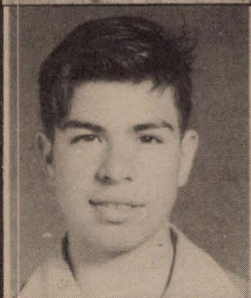
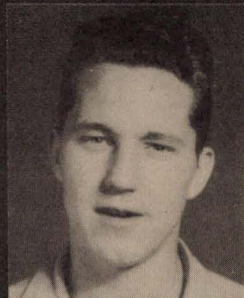
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 Setzer, Theodore
 Metcalf, Monte

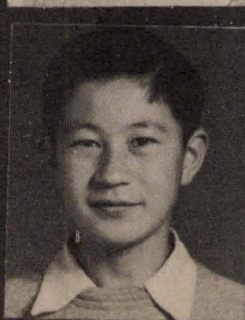
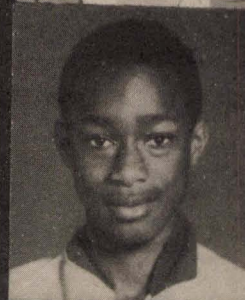
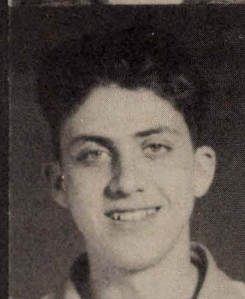
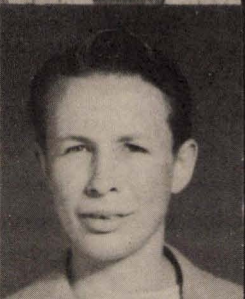
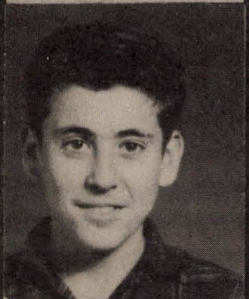
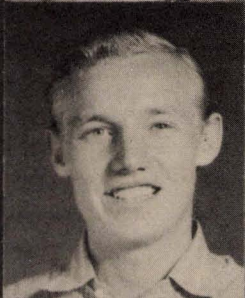
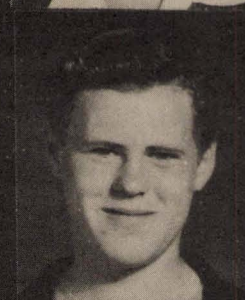












High Nine

SIX-THIRTY-EIGHT

W izard is
I nteresting
Z estful
A ttractive
R epresentative
D ependable

V ictory is
I mportant
C ourageous
T hrifty
O pportune
R ight
Y outhful

--Richard Yamashiro

LOST TIME

Some people don't seem to understand that we are at war. I think those who shirk are very poor Americans.

It is going to take work to win this war and time is not going to wait for us. If we lose a minute it will never be ours again, nor can we go back to get it. A plane can be built in eight minutes, a truck in twelve.

Victory will be for the one who can out-number the other, and the one who will use his head. Idle

people are not using their heads when they walk out on their jobs!

--Sherwin Lipe

FACULTY

ser V ice

swine F ord

m O st

ma R tin

mc V aney

will I ams

s C alos

san T os

vo O rhecs

mac de R mont

hill Y ard

--Vernon Mayfield

BURBANK VICTORY

It was a big day at Burbank on March 17. A conga line was formed with the H9's following Miss Mc Vancy and Mr. Voorhocs. All H9's were as happy as could be, because we were over the top!

Were we celebrating St. Patrick's Day? No, the H9's were over the top in the Wizard drive!

--Florence Gee

WHO SINGS WHAT

Warren C. was going to Mr. Zimmerman's office singing, "Beat Me Daddy Eight to the Bar."

Bob C. says that he sings 'till "I'm Breathless."

Wiley M. said to a boy, "I Want a Zoot Suit."

Helen McD. sings, "Old McDonald Had a Farm."

All the children looked at Dale K. and sang "Daydreaming."

Dot B. walked down the hall and all the boys sang, "Did You Ever See a Dream Walking?"

Mary E. came in singing I'm from, "Deep in the Heart of Texas."

Richard F. sang to a certain blond girl, "I Don't Want to Walk Without You Baby."

Norma E. likes to sing "Elmers Tune."

Charlotte C. started to sing, "Angel of Mercy."

Mrs. Martin told Allen K. to, "Buckle Down Winsockie."

Robert D. sings, "I Got It Bad and That Ain't Good."

Barbara H. studying, burst out singing "The Singing Hills."

Miss and Mrs. Martin sang, "The Martins and the Coys."

Barbara J. came into class singing my brother is, "Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones."

Virginia C. wonders, "Do You Care?"

Don L. wanders the school yard singing "Happy in Love."

Stella M. went to a teacher

and said I want to mix a, "Moonlight Cocktail."

Mr. V. put up a sign and sang, "Six Lessons From Madam La Zonga."

Alice V. sang to Peter B. "Some One's Rocking My Dream Boat."

Eleanor G. walked into fifth period study singing, "I Said, No."

Vivian C. came in the lunch room singing, "Blues in the Night."

As Seth T. came into the room the children sang, "He's My Uncle."

Holon O. came into gym singing, "He's 1-A in the Army and He's A-1 in My Heart."

The graduating class, while getting diplomas, sang, "I'll Be Back In a Year."

--LaVerne Loeb

AN IDEAL GIRL WOULD HAVE--

The complexion of June Calais, pretty hair of Bertha Verduga, Helen Ornberg's attractive clothes, popularity of Florence Gee, dimples of Patricia Dietrich.

AN IDEAL BOY WOULD HAVE--

The complexion of Robert Pairman, Conrad Kwasnicki's hair, eyes of Elmer Howell, clothes of Don Young, popularity of Bob Colombatto, dimples of Robert Davis."

--Betty Burdue

FIVE DAYS A WEEK

I wake up in the morning,
feeling slightly low
And remember there's a
history test, Oh! oh!
I jump into my clothes
with fright,
The toast is burnt, what a
sight!
Off to school. Study?
I should say!
There goes the bell! Two
blocks away!
Inside the room, a little
late,
Mary's helping the teacher.
How does she rate?
Business practice, sometimes
a bore,
The Counselor's office,
errands by score.
In history, I begin to mope,
But in music, I'll get an
"A", I hope!
Next, lunch, I'm always
there on time;
But, alas and alack!
Where'd I put that dime?
Fifth period is English,
what a tummy ache!
Now gym, and I've a shower
to take!
Seventh period typing; a
test? Oh, no!
Now to study or typing staff
I go.
When the day is over; home-
work still to do,
I could enjoy other things,
you too?

--Shirley Bruckner

NO ESCAPE!

He had to do it! He
couldn't back out now; it
was too late. He couldn't
bring himself to do it!
It is different when you

have volunteered. What
a fool he had been. He
could have been home now,
but instead, he was here.
He thought, "This is how
a prisoner feels when he
knows he is going to his
doom! What could he do?
He looked around the room
for a means of escape.
He must find a way for
there were only minutes
left; now seconds. Then
the crisis came; they
started toward him! Too
late for escape now. The
First Aid girls began
bandaging him up, for the
girls of the First Aid
course were starting their
bandage practice as their
instructor looked on!

--Katherine Anagnos

VICTORY

We are all for victory,
And with victory we will
stand.
We'll cheer and cheer,
Throughout the year,
For our own native land.

--Leonard Edmisten

SPORT

Lives of soccer men will
remind us,
We can also push and claw
And departing leave behind us,
Handprints on a fellow's jaw.
Fated for a broken knee-
cap
Or a dislocated collar-
bone,
This will do much to per-
suade them,
There's no place like "Home,
Sweet Home"!

--Bernice Kalfas

PROPHECY

Madame Zootsoot, the One and Only, has volunteered to look into her famous crystal ball and see what she can see. Madame Zootsoot is greatly interested in the graduating class of '42 at Burbank Junior High and,---but stop!---Her power is beginning to work!

It is 1952, A. D. We return to the town of Berkeley, California. Whom should we see walking to their daily classes at the University of California, but Professors Byron Byron and Conrad Kwasnicki! Starting at the campus we walk down through the town. Miss Dorothea Brady, dancer, is currently billed at a downtown theatre. An art exhibit of June Calais' paintings is causing much excitement in the town. Florence Geo, nationally known violinist, is performing at an auditorium, also. We see by an advertisement that the ballet students of Anthoula Karas will soon give a performance. Passing by a library, we catch a glimpse of librarian Barbara Patton. At the corner of the street is a grocery store, owned by Leonard Edmisten and near it the restaurant owned by Lambro Ahlas is doing a good business. Jeanette Baugh is one of the waitresses and Jean

Anzalone is the hatcheck girl. Through the window of a large bank we see Ray Smith, now a successful banker. We walk through a school and find that two of the faculty members are Pat Dietrich, Spanish teacher, and Seth Tennis, instructor of algebra. Picking up a newspaper, we find an article written by the Roving Reporter, Jack Setzer, and a poem by poetess Janet Goode. We see millionaire playboy Jack Foley coming out of his mansion, throwing money to the wind. On his arm is chorus girl Florence Shimmel. Bumping into Ronald Romell, we learn that he is a married man with six children. Passing a large building we see Wiley Manuel coming out of it. He tells us that he owns it and is the head of a large tea biscuit company. Following him into his shining sedan is glamorous Margaret Johnson, now his secretary.

Something is causing great excitement in the town. We hear that it is a circus parade. We jump into a taxi and tell the driver to take us to the place where the parade starts. A second look convinces us that the driver is Carl Van Heuit.

On the way to the parade we pass by an acci-

dent. Someone has been seriously hurt. Richard Wyands is the victim of the crash and as we zoom by, we see an ambulance drive up and Doctor Clifford Hoffman jump out. He is followed by nurses Shirley Burnam and Helen McDonald.

We come to the circus parade, jump out of the taxi and are amazed to see Richard Greene, now a circus fat man. As the parade ends and the crowd breaks up we meet Quitolde Camacho and Anne Castaneda, both married happily. Walking west again, we see bill collector Raimund Botkins ringing the doorbell of old maid Helen Ornberg's house, while garbage man, Bob Colombatto, with a can on his head, goes around back to collect the garbage. A ritzy car passes by and we catch a glimpse of debutante Emily Songey, and glamour girl Betty Neuhauser. Passing a bookstand we see the famous face of movie star Anna Dean on the cover of a movie magazine. Thumbing through a radio magazine, with singer Ethele Donelle's picture on its cover, we see a picture of Quiz Professor Phyllis Watson.

We see next---bang! crash! A terrific noise in the street interrupts Madame Zootsoot's crystal gazing and alas! The

spell is broken. She can see no more of the future. Aw, just when things were getting good. Well, such is life.--Katherine Anagnos, Suzanne Seixas, Florence Gee

MY DAY

First social studies,
about ancient folks,
But Mrs. Martin finds
time for jokes;
Mrs. Murphy wants it
quiet,
So if we talk we'll gain
nothing by it.
Mrs. Skimmings has a lot
to do,
She helps with Wizard,
and defense stamps, too,
In English Mrs. Service
with a smile,
Talks of interesting things
all the while,
Then to lunch, which I
really enjoy,
Some pop and ice cream,
Boy! Oh boy!
When the bell rings, off
I go
To Mrs. Stewart's, last
seat, first row.
For music I go to Mrs.
Rhodes,
And sing of birds and lazy
toads.
Gym is the period which I
like,
Where you miss the ball and
make a strike!
Two-thirty, time to move
along
To Miss Martin, who tells
right from wrong;
She teaches us to study
hard,
And get all A's on a report
card.--Jean Anzalone

VAN HEUIT AT THE BAT

Listen my children and you
shall hear,
Of the greatest ball-game
of the year,--
The score was all tied at
nine to nine,
Twix the Berkeley Bears
and Skunk Hollow Pine.

'Twas the last of the ninth
with the Bears at the plate,
With three men on, and two
who swung late,
Now the rooters were hot,
so they yelled, "We can do it!"
'Cause who was up next, but
the great Van Heuit?

He walked to the plate with
his chest expanded,
But he tripped on a glove,
on his nose he landed!
He got up to the plate with
fire in his eye,
And on the first pitch he
hit a long fly.

Now the fans were all yell-
ing and stamping their
feet,
And off for first base Van
Heuit did fleet.
But to his dismay came a
downhearted howl,
For a strong gust of wind
had carried it foul!

The second pitch came and
was called a strike,
For when about to swing
the dirt caught his spike.
Then came a curve straight
for the mark,
Van Heuit then, pasted it
right out of the park!

--Bob Colombatto

ALPHABET SOUP

('TAINT SO)

A	dolescent	Seth Tennis
B	ashful	Joe Mansfield
C	hubby	Mary Brown
D	aring	Marie Olofson
E	arnerst	June Calais
F	ierce	Eugene Strong
G	orgeous	Robert Davis
H	eavenly	E. Koistinen
I	mmense	Allen Kemline
J	azzy	Ellen Maunu
K	ind	George Koch
L	ovely	Shirley Bruckner
M	asculine	Allan Danska
N	eat	Jack Hynes
O	dd	Bob Colombatto
P	olite	Vivian Cataldo
Q	uiet	Virginia Caras
R	ude	Wiley Manuel
S	hort	Richard Greene
T	rue	Betty Neuhauser
U	seful	Raimund Botkins
V	illainous	R. Yamashiro
W	oeiful	Elmer Howell
X	enial	Robert Wolf
Y	outhful	Erla Mae Dare
Z	ealous	Bill Lavelle

--Helen Ornberg, Joyce Miller

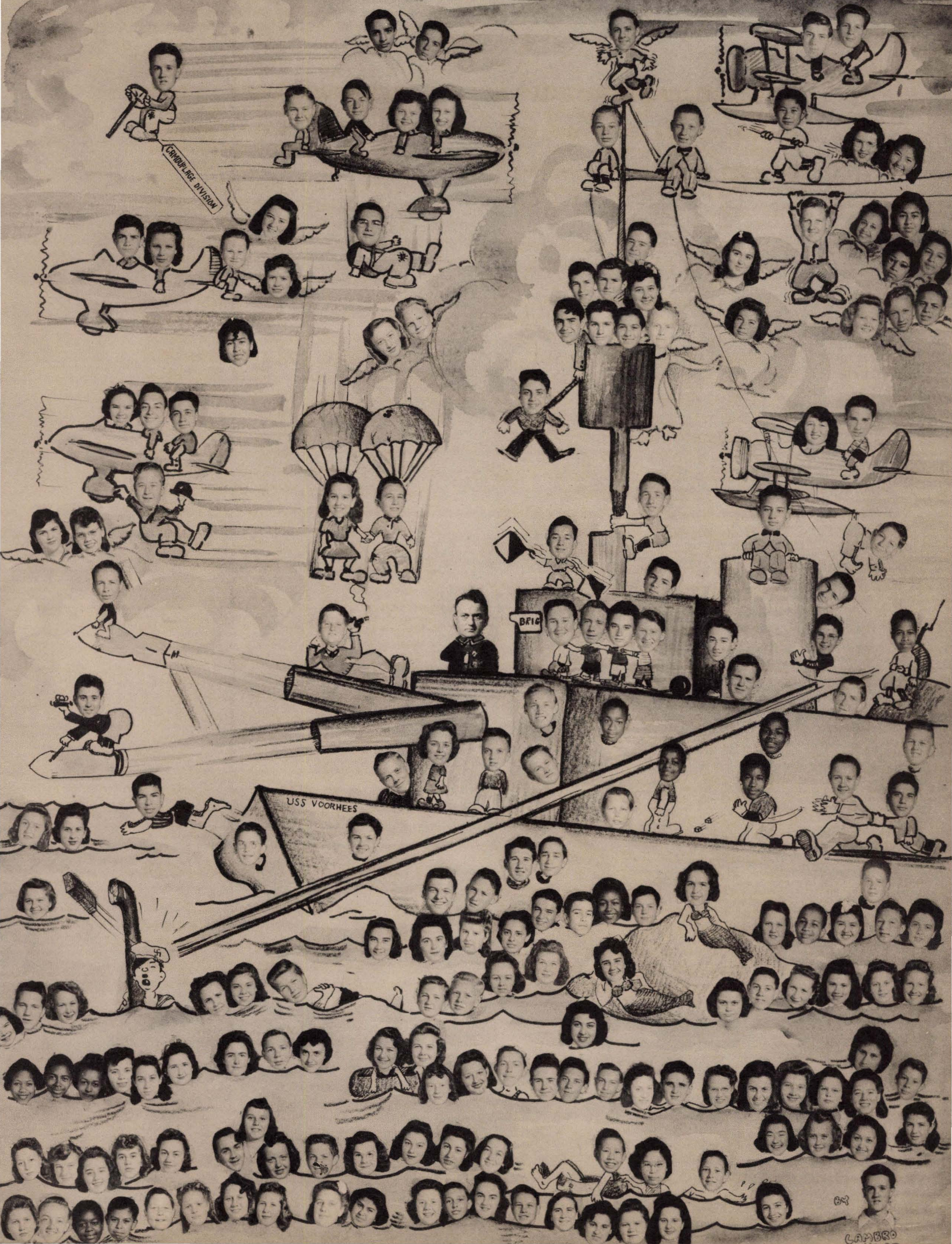
Usher: How far down do
you want to sit, Madam?
Elderly Lady: Why, all
the way, of course!

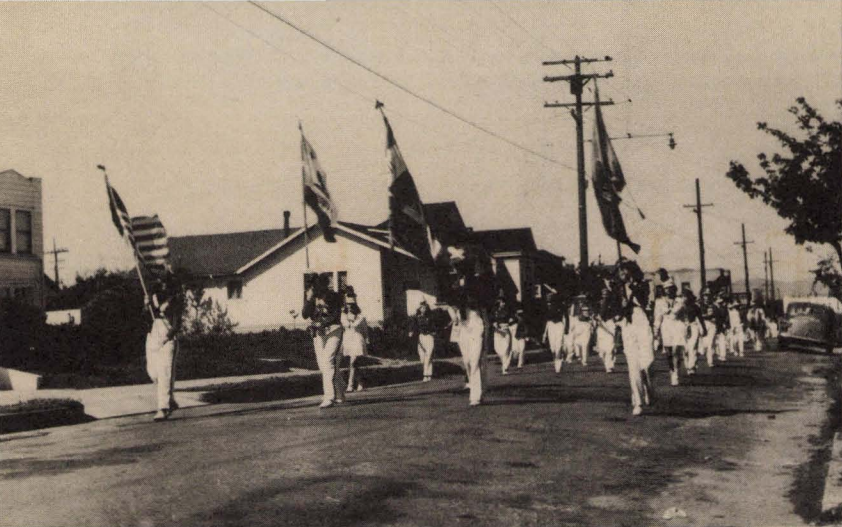
Son: What is college bred?
Pop: My boy, they make
college bred from the flour
of youth, and the dough of
old age.

Bill Lavelle: Peanuts are
fattening.

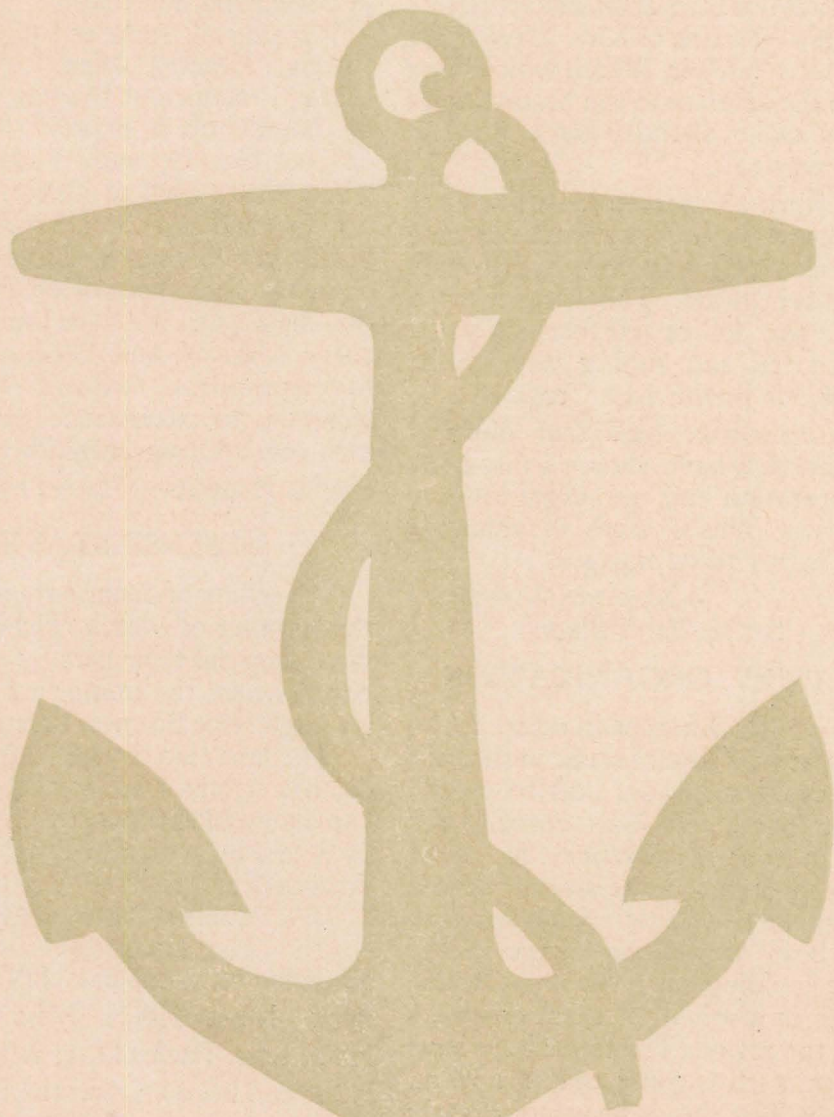
Jack Foley: How do you
know?

Bill Lavelle: Well, just
look at that elephant over
there.





W E S E R V E



FOR VICTORY

★ ORGANIZATIONS ★

BURBANK JR. RED CROSS

On March 2, \$33.00 was contributed by students to the Children's War Fund. This money was put to work to aid boys and girls of war torn lands. The art classes under the direction of Mrs. Most made fifty Easter cards in March which were sent to the veterans in the hospitals and in May made birthday cards for men in the service.

On April 13, we started to collect waste materials and for a week our committee received coat hangers, tin foil, and rubber goods. The hangers alone brought five dollars and forty-six cents. The tin foil and rubber will also be sold for our Junior Red Cross.

The committee feels that Burbank boys and girls have shown a fine spirit of co-operation and are eager to serve in anyway. This is work in which we are all happy to be engaged.

— Marjorie Wierzbicki
Set by Bob Pellett

TRAFFIC ORGANIZATION

The regular duties of an officer are to keep a steady flow of traffic in the halls and in the bungalows, and to watch that no pupil gets hurt crossing the street in front of the school. He must also keep order in the assembly hall. Some of the new duties of the Burbank traffic boys are taking charge of the Science building, and keeping a traffic member in the hall to check on passes during the period. The traffic boys have privileges such as going to the show on Saturday. The shows he can go to are: the Berkeley, Rivoli, Lorin and the Oaks. He can go to the California football games free of charge.

— Fred Xavier
set by Louis Jacobucci

JUNIOR CHORUS

Many of the children in our school are in Miss Hoffmire's Junior Chorus. We find it very much fun, and helpful in developing our voices.

We sing all sorts of songs, such as, "Stout Hearted Men," "He's My Uncle," "Reluctant Dragon," "Keep in de Middle ob de Road," "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground." Today we sang, "The White Cliffs of Dover," "We Did it Before and We Can Do It Again," and "Deep in the Heart of Texas." We all enjoy the songs very much and hope to sing them again. We have Junior Chorus every Monday and Wednesday. We have a president, two vice presidents, a secretary, an attendance monitor for each row and two citizenship monitors. Phyllis Hanson— set by Ed. Souza

DEFENSE STAMPS

The selling of defense stamps started the last part of March. The boys in the woodshop did their part by making the booth where the stamps are sold. This is a High Nine Business Practice project.

The first two days \$72.00 worth of defense stamps were sold. As far as we know now \$530.00 worth of stamps have been sold by the girls in the High Nine Business Practice class.

Mrs. Williams' group sold \$90.00 worth. The group collects from the following classes; Miss McVane L8-3; Mrs. Most H9-2; Miss Robinson H8-3; Mrs. Phelps L9-1; Miss Henrich H8-1; and her own class the H8-5. This, indeed, is a great project for boys and girls in Junior High Schools to be doing.

Burbank has sold \$ 623.00 worth of stamps. This amount was sold up to May 14, 1942.

Low

Nine

WE CAN DO IT

The production wheels are
turning,
All delay our men are
spurning,
With one thought their
hearts are burning,
Keep 'em flying!

Keep 'em flying ever flying,
Make them rulers of the sky,
What if we've no more autos?
We can watch the planes go
by.

Give the soldiers and the
sailors
All the best that we can
get.
So they can take the rising
sun,
And show it how to set.

And bless the good old
leathernecks,
Who are always first to
land.
And help them keep their
motto of,
"The case is well in hand."

By turning out more guns
and tanks,
And continuing to do it,
Until the war is over,
And we've made our foe-men
rue it.

--Frances Goddard

BRIGHT LOW NINES SAY:

Stanley Gosbey

Wake was bombed five
times before Japan sent
an invasion fleet.
(Not taking any chances,
were they?)

Betty Breuer

Beryllium is a third
lighter than aluminum, but
stronger than steel.
(Sounds like a job for
Superman.)

Cammell Jabie

The form of government
planned by George Washing-
ton and the Federal Conven-
tion is the same used today.
(And it is still going
strong.)

Mel Christenson

Our army's smallest
and toughest baby is
called a jeep, peep,
blitz-buggy, leaping lena,
and panzer killer.
(You think of one, I'm
stuck.)

Jane Hubberts

The torpedo is called
a tin fish.
(What kind of bait would
you suggest?)

Billy Thomas

Men who ride in the
"Leaping Lena" trucks are
held in by safety straps.
(Ouch!)

Barbara Taylor

The images transmitted to the brain by the eyes are often different in size and shape.

(So that's how they see pink elephants.)

Editor's notes by Frances Goddard

MY EXPERIENCES IN RANGOON

My life in Burma was spent mostly in the Chin Hills. In the sixteen years we spent in Burma I was down at Rangoon three times.

Rangoon is on the flat Delta of the Irrawaddy River. Rangoon is a city where the East and West meet. There are cars, street cars, and busses on the streets. There are also carts, ponies and horses. There are six story buildings and small grass huts.

When my parents came down to Rangoon we stayed at a Mission Guest House. The houses were all open because of heat, consequently the house was a guest house for the bats, and rats also. When we first arrived my brother, David, and I would buy a street car ticket and ride to the end of the line for the fun of riding as we had not ridden a power driven vehicle before. There were several missionary schools in Rangoon where my brother and I would often

play badminton with the native school boys.

At Rangoon is the Shwadagon Pagoda which is the center of southern Burma. It is three hundred and sixty feet high like a huge ice-cream cone turned upside down. The whole thing is covered with gold leaf. It is on the only hill in Rangoon. There are many gold and ivory elephants and other works of art inside the pagoda.

One has to take off his shoes to go inside, although the floor is very dirty, but one can always wash his feet at home and the Shwadagon Pagoda is a sight that should not be missed!--Roger Strait

AN ORIGINAL MYTH

A long time ago, the world was very dark except for one small island where nymphs dwelled. On it was an orchard of oranges. These oranges threw off a brilliant light. Men tried to reach this island so they could live where there was light.

One day a small boy was lost. He wandered and wandered until he noticed a small light through the trees. He approached and there before him was the orchard of oranges. He was so dazzled that he stumbled.

The nymphs saw him and crawled into one of the oranges, and flew into the air. As they left the ground, they strew a golden dust on the orchard. The trees disappeared and the oranges grew until they grew together. They too sailed into the air and joined the nymphs in the sky as a golden ball. People called it the sun and its light lit up the world.

Every night, the nymphs pull the sun behind the clouds so it won't wander away.---Billy Thomas

ANCIENT CHICANERY

As legend relates in the city of Miltaepha lived a man called Hyphas.

The daughter of a Spartan King, Hesara said she would grant a wish to anyone who could show her how to change stone into gold.

Now Hyphas was very poor and he wanted his family and children to have time for pleasure and education in life as other well to do Greeks had, but if one tried for the wish and failed he was decapitated. If he was beheaded it would be worse for him and his family than before. However, after days of thinking, he devised a plan to attain the wish.

He made a huge wooden

spoon with a hole in the middle of the handle. The hole was very small at the base of the spoon and not much larger at the top. He then took his wife's gold ring which he ground to gold dust.

Taking the huge spoon, the pulverized ring, and a big bowl he set out for Sparta. When he told his errand Hesara commanded him to begin the demonstration immediately. Hyphas took some stones and water and put them in his bowl, which was over a fire and began to stir the contents. He had the gold in an acorn, which, he put in the hole into the top of the spoon. The gold would slide down the hole in the water. For a long time he stirred the water and stones, then all of a sudden he shouted, "See stone has turned into gold." Everyone marveled and commanded to be told the trick. "This is the trick," said Hyphas. "As long as you don't think of the word 'hiji' for one half hour and at the same time keep stirring the water, the stones will turn to gold. As soon as you think of the word 'hiji' the spell is broken."

Of course Hesara could not forget the trick word so she could not work the trick. Then she asked Hyphas's wish, and he told Hesara that he wanted

her to grant her all the good wishes for the rest of his life. Naturally his family had an excellent chance for education and fortune.--Roger Strait

WHAT KEEPS THE LOW NINES
LAUGHING:

Diner: "Two eggs, please, don't fry them a second after the white is cooked. Don't turn them over, not too much grease, just a pinch of salt on each, no pepper,---well what are you waiting for?"

Waiter: "The hen's name is Mary, is that all right sir?"

Judge: "In addition to stealing this money, you also took a lot of valuable jewelry."

Prisoner: "Yes, sir, I was always taught that money alone does not bring happiness."

She was a very efficient young woman. One day she saw a car rolling down a hill slowly without a driver. Unhesitatingly she ran to the side of the moving vehicle, opened the door, hopped in and applied the brakes. Then she got out and looked for the driver. A mere man appeared, and she asked: "Is this your car?" He admitted it. "Well," she said, "it was running away down the hill." "I know it was," said the man, sadly, "I was pushing it to a garage."

Mrs. Dritz: "I was a fool when I married you."

Mr. Dritz: "I guess you were, but I was so much in love at the time, I didn't notice it."

Lady: "A big man like you might be better occupied than in cruelly catching little fish."

Fisherman: "That may be true lady, but if this fish had kept his mouth shut he wouldn't be here."

The horse I was riding wanted to go one way, and I wanted to go another.

Who won?

He tossed me for it.

Have you a garage?

I don't know, my daughter just went down to get the car out of it.

Jim: "Did you hear how Mary Brown lost her good name?"

Joe: "No, what happened?"

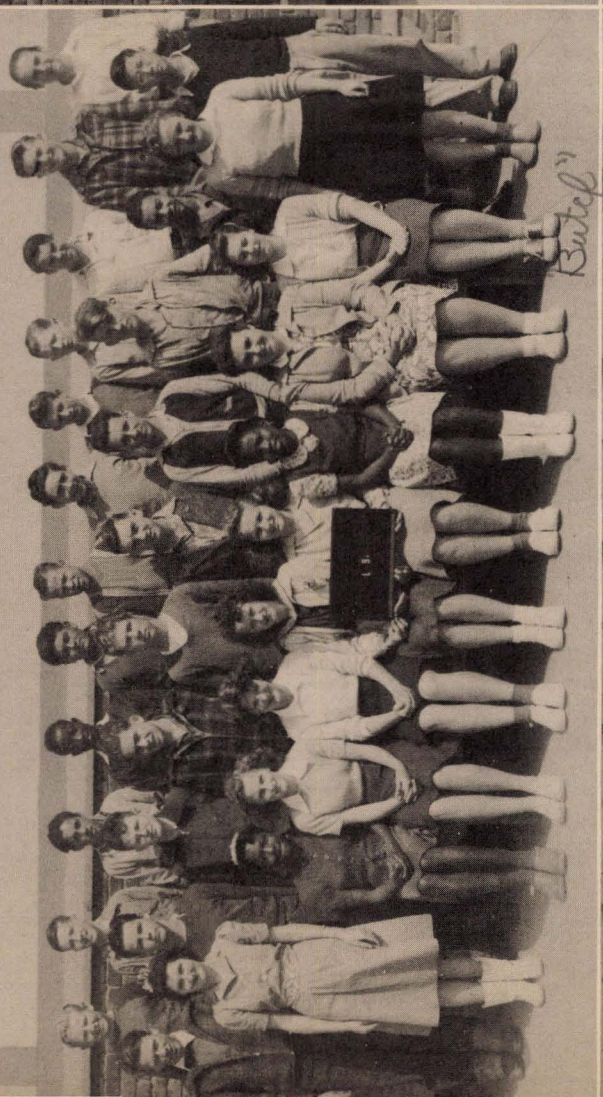
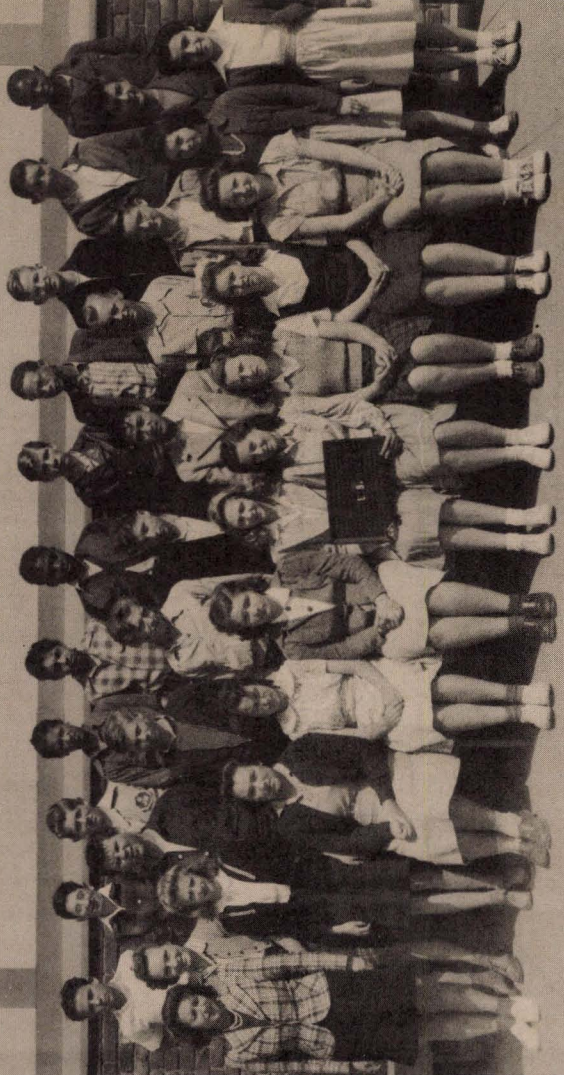
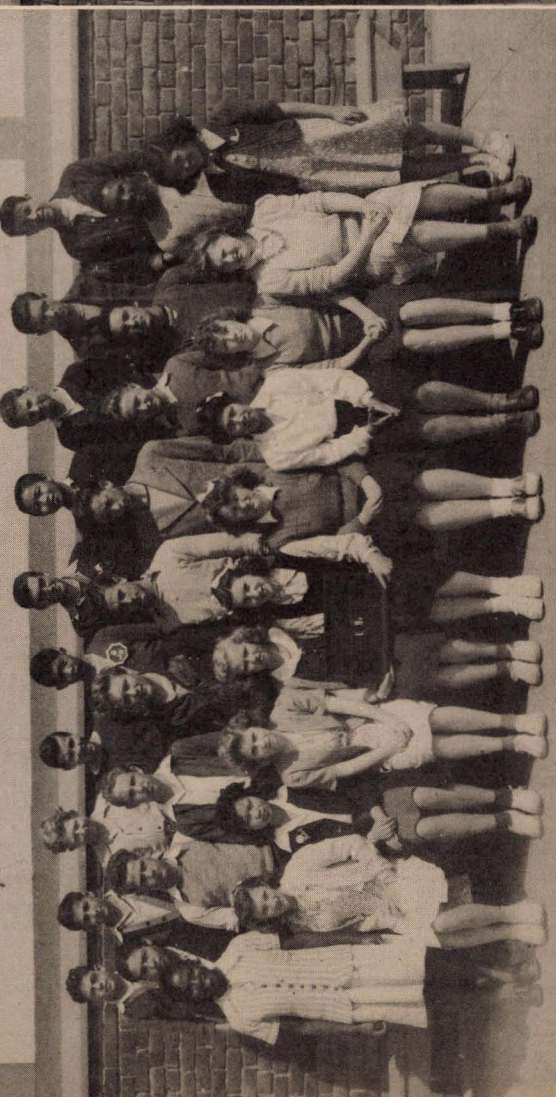
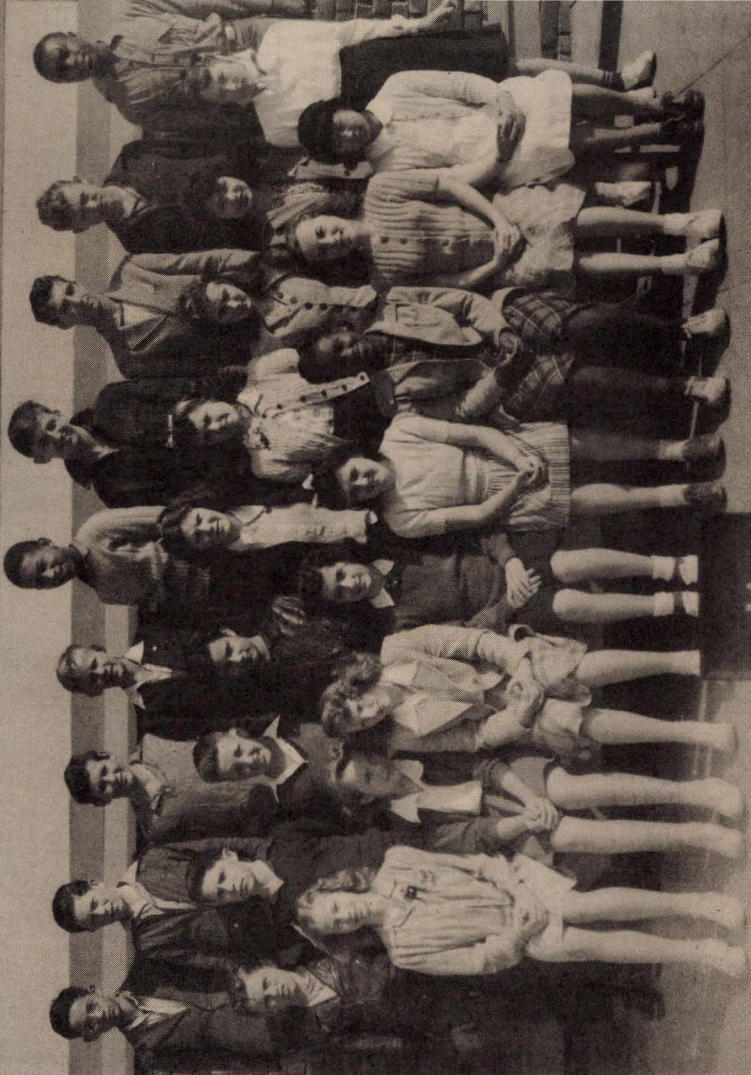
Jim: "She married a fellow by the name of Acherzews-kamanai."

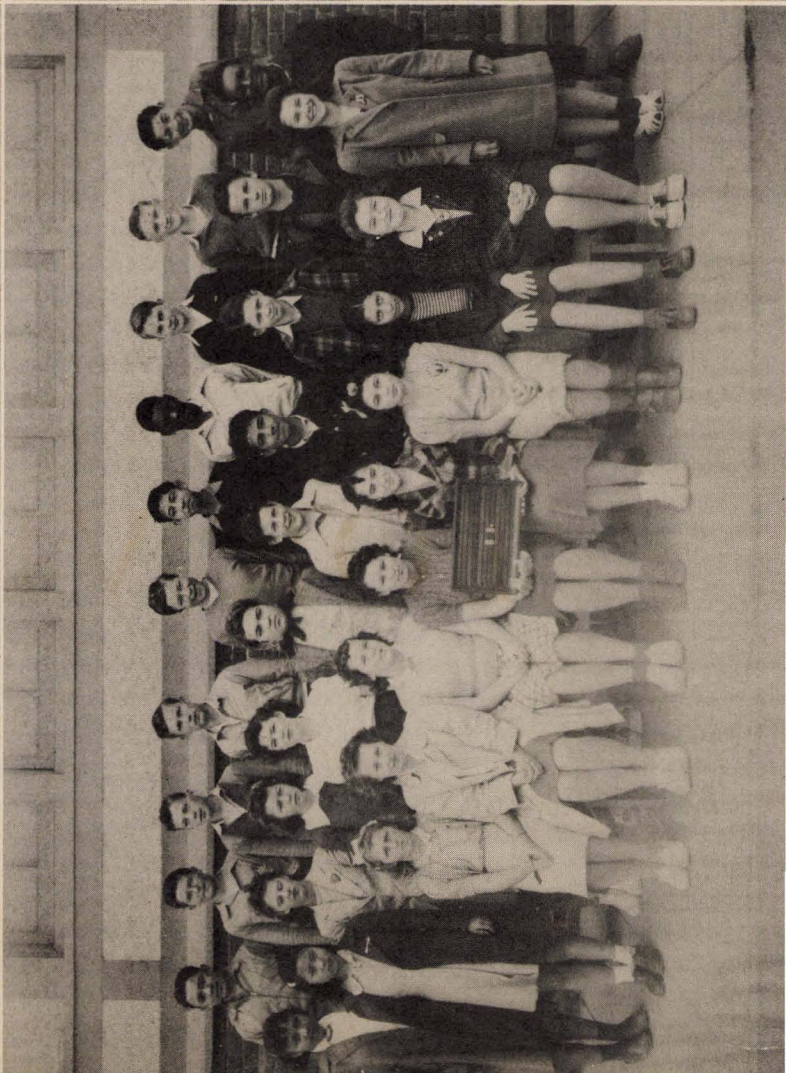
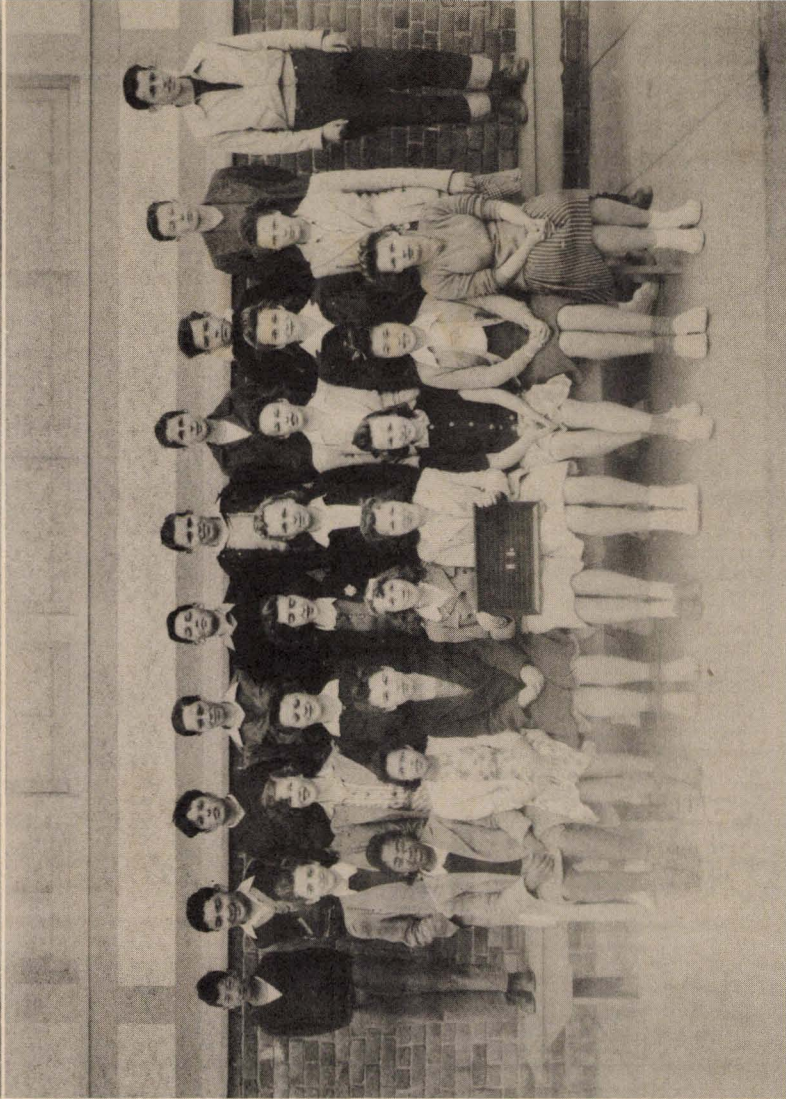
Farmer: "Hi, there! Can't you see that sign 'No Fishing on these grounds?'"

Rastus: "Course I can but I ain't so ignorant as ter fish on no grounds. I'se fishin' in de pond."

Mistress: "Mary, we have breakfast promptly at 8."

New Maid: "All right, ma'am, if I ain't down don't you all wait."





WE SAVE



FOR VICTORY

★ GOVERNMENT ★

OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM

Your court has tried to help the offender to become a good citizen who understands the reasons for his arrest and why he is sentenced as he is. For this reason we give compositions for sentences, compositions on good citizenship, our traffic system, and on the incidents surrounding the defendant's arrest.

If the offender refuses to learn, the judges, John Erdelatz, Seth Tennis, and Lee Newall, give him a choice between picking up papers or a detention. If he chooses the former, he will do something for the school, if the latter he will learn to spell.

set by Charles Morse

WORKING IN THE MAIN OFFICE

Working in the office is very good experience for a girl who is later going to hold an office job. I have been in the office for about two months and find it most interesting. We love to go on errands for Miss Riehle and we know we are helping the school just a little.

—Gladys Roberts

set by Philip Peralta

WIZARD COLLECTORS

Every Monday the Wizard collectors meet under the supervision of Mrs. Skimmings. It is the job of these collectors to collect the money for the Wizards that are not yet paid for. At the end of the term the money must balance with the subscriptions. This activity gives valuable business training.

—Carol Ann Martinez

COUNSELORS' ASSISTANTS

The counselors, Miss Glover, Mrs. Waugh and Mr. Voorhees have a number of office assistants, one for every period that they are in the office. Working in the counselors' office is a lot of fun even though we work hard. We run errands, learn to work the adding machine, file, and do almost anything that is done in an office. It is real privilege to be an honor roll student and work in the office.

—Coola Theopulos

FIRST AID

Some of the children in our school are taking the First Aid course. They find it very interesting, and, of course, helpful in case of accidents.

"First Aid" says the book, "is the immediate temporary treatment given in case of accident or sudden illness before the service of a physician can be secured."

The teachers are Mr. Sammet, Mr. Carlsen, Mr. Williams, Mr. Swineford, Mr. Voorhees, Miss Glasgow, Miss Imrie, Miss McCall, and Miss Glover. They have been teaching us to care for shock, tie certain knots, and how to fix bandages for the head, hand, foot, chest, shoulder, hip, arm, face, or back of head, ear, eye, neck, cheek, elbow, knee, palm of hand, sprained ankle and finger.

We have been learning all the pressure points and pulses. I think first aid is something all of us should know. Every Thursday when we meet we have a test to see what we know about first aid.

—Phyllis Hinsom

set by Fred Wilson

High Eight

HIGH EIGHT AIMS

The High Eights are trying to be good citizens of Burbank School and co-operate with Burbank's laws. To be good citizens we must obey the laws.

We want to ascend the ladder of success and knowledge. The only way to success is work. Therefore the High Eights are achieving success by working and studying.

The High Eights want to be known as a class and not as individuals. As a group we can do many things that Burbank will be proud of.--Susie Di Rienzo

VICTORY IN OUR PRIVATE LIVES

If we want to achieve victory, we can not get it by solving only the present world problems, but from our private lives as well. Victory isn't just winning a battle or shooting down so many enemy airplanes; it is conquering our bad personal habits, being courteous, showing good sportsmanship, and having the satisfaction of knowing we are true.--Beverly Meyer

VICTORY

Victories are not always won,
On a battlefield, or with a gun.
People win victories every day,
In their hearts, their souls, in every way.
In sports and fun of every kind,
Victories are won all the time.
Some victories are brief, and others last long,
Some victories are right, some others all wrong.
But the victory for which we all aim,
And in the end which we surely will gain,
Is a victory worth fighting for
So let's all work together, forevermore.

--Joanna Chrysler

WORLD UNITY

Unity is as essential in everyday life as it is in time of trouble. With unity, the present situation facing the world would never have transpired. To work and play together, to laugh and cry together, to share, dream, to dream and plan together, that is unity.--Nick Veliotas

PHYSICAL EDUCATION
FOR VICTORY

During the term the High Eight boys have been playing games, volley ball, basketball, and baseball against other grades.

Boys from each class were chosen and put in positions which they are most fit.

Many boys have joined the 95, 105, and unlimited school basketball teams and played against Willard and Garfield Schools. The leaders are Mr. Carlsen and Mr. Voorhees.

--Donald Wilkes

The girls of the High Eighth have been playing basketball with other grades and advisories. The Big Game was April 10, against Willard.

--Jean Yetter

DEFENSE PROJECT

The High Eight class has been selling Defense Stamps. We have special collectors who go to certain classes during advisory period on Friday to take the orders and Tuesday we deliver the stamps. So far we have sold fifty five dollars and fifty cents worth of Defense Stamps.

We also made a survey of what we were doing for home defense as this is another important item. Fifteen children of our

class were prepared for an emergency with sand to fight incendiary bombs. Fourteen were planting defense gardens. Everyone was saving in some way to help out our country.

April 7, 1942 our class visited the council meeting at the City Hall as we feel it is essential to know all about our government. It was a very interesting meeting as they were discussing what Berkeley needs for defense. We should like to go again.--Jean Yetter

HEALTH PROJECT OF
H8 CLASS

In our Civics class we decided to work on a health program as there had been too many absences in our class. To find what was the cause of this we made a daily diary of what we ate for each meal, the time we went to bed, the time we got up, and what we read daily outside of school work. Some interesting facts were revealed. Most pupils needed to plan so as to get better health foods. We sent to the National Defense committee in San Francisco for food charts which we plan to use.

--Jean Yetter

UNITY FOR VICTORY

Men mean Victory,
So do worker and factory.

--Philip Soe

UNITY FOR VICTORY

We did not want this war, but were forced into it by a terrible attack on Pearl Harbor.

Now that we're at war with the Axis, we must win in order to keep our freedom.

We must all help as much as we can. Those who can't become soldiers, sailors, marines or factory workers can help by buying defense stamps and bonds. By doing this we are helping purchase the fighting equipment which our national government needs to go on to victory.--Gloria Martin

OUR CLASS

What is the class that acts the best at every assembly?

What is the class that outstands the rest? You never see them fall.

What is the class that never stops until their task is done?

What is the class that never flops,

But sees to it that they've won?

What is the class that's going to climb, up to the very top?

What is the class that's surely sublime?

They don't need a prop. No other class could hold these truths.

There's only one and only, no other people but these youths. It's our own HS-1 Class.--Doris Airaksinen

UNITY FOR VICTORY

Unity for Victory is the theme
Of every American patriot's dream.

Battles will be written in history

But unity will bring the victory.

To accomplish unity we must sacrifice

Food, time, luxuries and all Indies spice.

Nations are concerned with a glorious place.

France and Czechoslovakia and Greece

Holland, Spain, and China and Great Britain

America, Hungary, little Iran

Some of them are enslaved and some are free

Others are neutral to a small degree

Our freedom will only and all depend

On being able our nation to defend

No other reason for our unity

Than to unite against brutality.

--Barbara Meyer

UNCLE SAM

Uncle Sam, Uncle Sam,

He's a grand old guy.

Defense stamps, defense stamps,

For him we shall buy.

We'll fight for our country;

Our homes we'll defend,

And the freedom we fight for,

Will never, never end.

--Susie Di Rienzo

VICTORY

V is for victory over the
Japs.
I is for interest; keep
your eye on the maps.
C is for cannon which guard
our coast well.
T is for trenches whence
come shot and shell.
O is for Old Glory which
always must wave.
R for return of the true
and the brave.
Y is for yells, for bugles
and drums

You'll hear plenty of that
When Victory comes.
--Imogene Hicks

WILLIE JR.

Private Willie Gillis
Received a cake from home.
And he was going to eat it.
When he was all alone.
But the other soldiers
caught him,
They wanted him to share.
"Come on, Willie, be a
sport.
You don't really care."
Poor Willie had to be a
sport,
And share it with the
boys,
They were scrambling and
grabbing,
And making lots of noise.
The next time he wrote
back to home,
He was all upset and blue.
"The cake was so delicious,
Mom,
But next time send me two."
--Marilyn Duffin

Nick: I think I'll serve me.
Henry: No, Nick, you mean I.
Nick: O. K. I will serve
both of us.

PRIVATE WILLY GILLIS

Private Willy Gillis is on
his way
To help them out at Manila
Bay.
He's on his way across the
sea
To win this war for you
and me.
He knows he has a job to
do,
And is going to see it
bravely through.
--Jean Yetter

OUR CLASS

Our class is one not likely
to fail,
We try to be healthy and
never frail.
Together we keep our stand-
ards high,
We do our work and never
sigh.
We strive for things quite
hard to get.
Honesty is the policy we
have set.
All these things we'll try
to keep.
On the job we'll never sleep.
--Theodore Tang

Mrs. Stewart: Ed Green,
are you chewing a stick
of gum?

Ed: No Ma'm

Mrs. Stewart: Are you
sure you haven't a stick
of gum in your mouth?

Ed: I have two sticks.

Pupil: May I have my funny
books?

Teacher: No! I gave them
to the principal!

Pupil: What's the matter;
can't he buy his own?

Fourscore and
seven years
ago our fathers
brought forth
on this conti-
nent a new
nation, con-
ceived in liber-
ty, and dedi-
cated to the
proposition
that all men
are created
equal. Now we
are engaged in
a great civil
war, testing
whether that
nation, or any
nation so
conceived and
so dedicated,
can long
endure. We
are met on a
great battle-
field of that
war. We have
come to dedi-
cate a portion
of that field as
a final resting
place for those
who here gave
their lives that
that nation
might live. It
is altogether
fitting and
proper that we
should do this.
But in a larger
sense we cannot
tion to that cause for which they
gave the last full measure of
devotion.— That we here
highly resolve that these
dead shall not have died
in vain — that this
nation, under God,
shall have a new
birth of free-
dom and that
government

of the people, by the people, for the people,
shall not perish from the earth. — *Abe Lincoln*

Set in 12 point Kennerly Roman type by John Pavusa, High 9 printing student

dedicate, we
cannot conse-
crate, we can
not hallow this
ground. The
brave men,
living and
dead, who
struggled here,
have conse-
crated it, far
above our poor
power to add
or detract. The
world will
little note, nor
long remember,
what we say
here, but it
can never for-
get what they
did here. It is
for us, the
living, rather,
to be dedicated
here to the
unfinished
work which
they who
fought here
have thus far
so nobly ad-
vanced. It is
rather for us
to be here
dedicated to
the great task
remaining be-
fore us—that
from these
honored dead
we take in-
creased devo-

★ A T H L E T I C S ★

GIRL' INTERSCHOOL GAMES

The low and high nine teams played Willard on March 13, and lost 23 to 26, and 7 to 13. On March 17, they played Garfield, and the high nines lost 35 to 39, while the low nines won 33 to 30. The girls on the high nine team are, Forwards — Elsie Simas, Barbara Patton, Natsu Ikeda, Bernice Kalfas, and Ruth Chappell; Centers — Florence Gee, Aiko Yamamoto, Katherine Anagnos, Joyce Miller, and Bonnie Bruce; Guards — June Calais, Laverne Loebs, Barbara Jones and Mary Brown. The girls on the low nine team are, Forwards — Martha Thompson, Rae Greer, Virginia Thorpe, and Frances Boxill; Centers — Sally Amato, Frances Goddard, Peggy Seyferth, and Barbara Bensted; Guards — Betty Breuer, Barbara Taylor, Cammell Jabie, and Betty Mills.

The high and low eight teams played Willard on April 10, and won 35 to 2 and 28 to 4. They played Garfield on April 14, and the high eights lost 6 to 12, while low eights won 28 to 6. The girls on the high eight team are, Forwards — Lillian Cornetti, Jean Beach, and Carol Ann Martinez; Centers — Theadora Tang, Gladys Roberts, Joanna Chrysler Elinor Duncan, Jean Evans, Jeanette Sears, and Roberta Seyden; Guards — Joyce Wilson, Lillian Tofanelli, Lavalie Sandau, Gloria Jensen, and Veda Ewaldius. The girls on the low eight team are, Forwards — Mary Allen, Helen McCormick, Lois Williams, and Julia Ramos; Centers — Cecilia Schaefer Lorraine Jurgensen, Jeanette Desin, Carmen Gutierrez; Guards — Bonnie De Marr, Betty Miering, Helen Cornetti, and Mildred Durum. — Betty Breuer set up by Junior Clauson

BASKET BALL

Burbank, Garfield, and Willard have an interesting league. Of course there are practice games before the season starts. Each school has four teams, 95's, 105's, 115's and unlimiteds. The Burbank teams, 115's and unlimiteds lost two and won one game each.

The boys who won letters are: Allen Danska, Elmer Howell, Ronald Remell, Ronald Crawford, Carl Boxill, Henry Navarre, Eugene Seddon, James Wilson and Walter Manning, all of whom are on the 115's. Al Lasala, Pete Balducci, Bill Van Heuit, Carl Van Heuit, James Dowling, Seth Tennis, Vernon Mayfield, Nick Veliotas, Fred Xavier, Jackson Gilbert, and Warren Keltner are on the unlimiteds.

Although Burbank lost more than they won, the boys were playing every minute. —Elmer Howell

OUR DRUM AND BUGLE CORPS

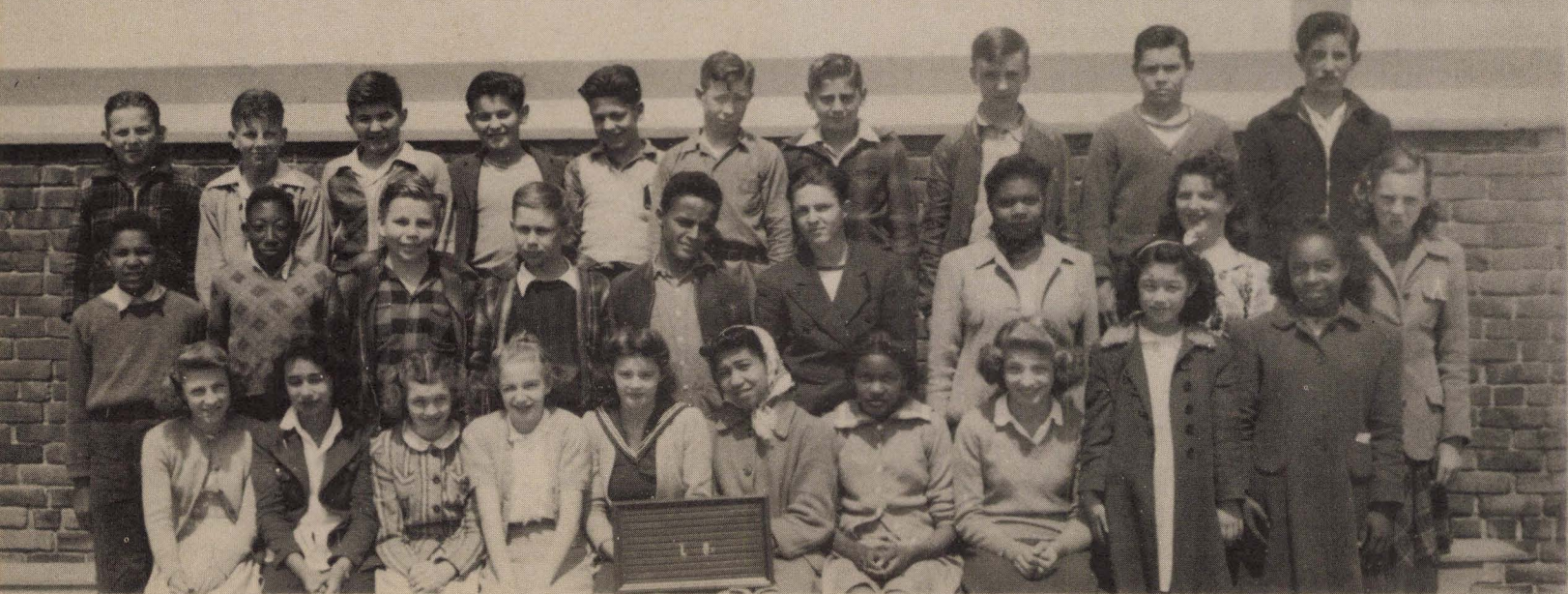
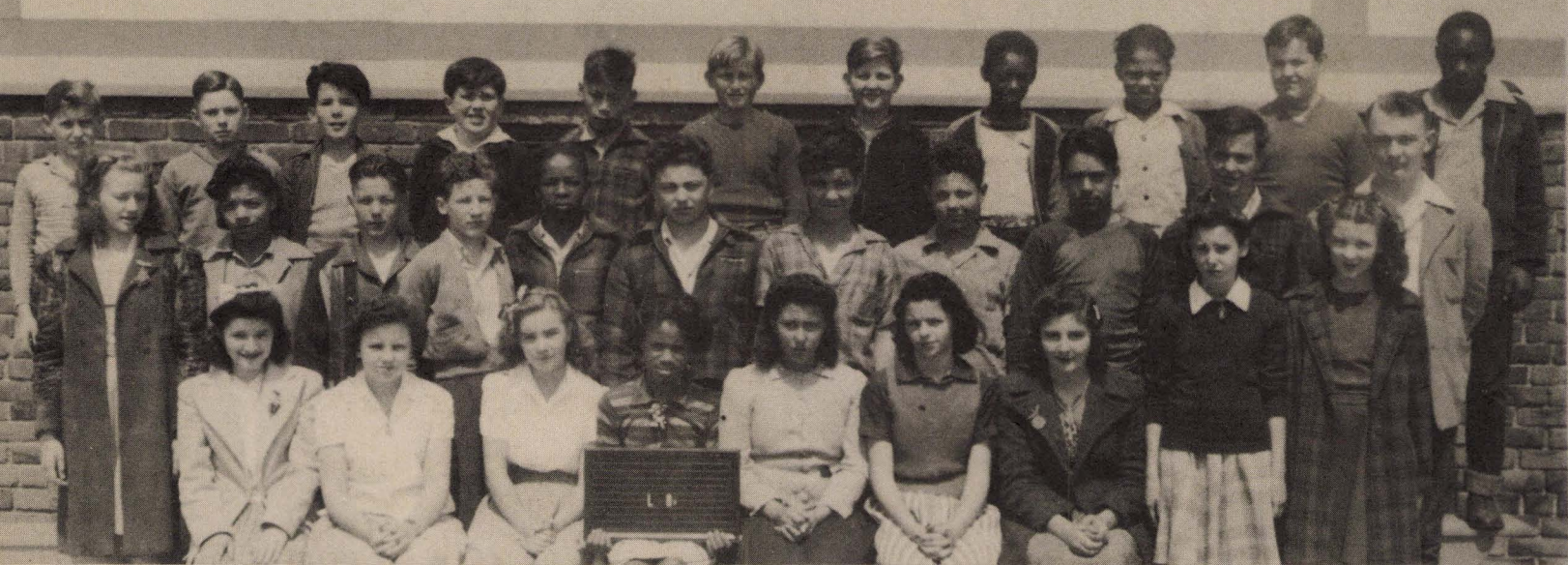
The Burbank Junior High School Traffic Police Drum and Bugle Corps was started by Mr. Blanchard for the World's Fair in 1939. It was then an all-boy organization of twenty-two snare drums.

Since then twenty-five soprano and eight baritone piston-bugles, tenor, tympanum and Scotch drums have been added.

Girls have also been added—A flag section and majorettes. The major-domo and commander is Elma Greer from Berkeley High and the two trailers are Ida Accurso and Lois Kemline.

During this school term we have given twelve shows including the ArmyNavy game, Armistice Parade in Oakland, Berkeley Elks Club, Hallowe'en celebration in Berkeley where we won a cup and the Garfield Girls' Student Association. —Patsy Bottone, Q. M. Dept.





Low Eight

THE LOW EIGHT TWOS

Helen Albo is cute with dark brown eyes, and long black hair; she's very wise.

Melvin Austin's little turned up nose, and twinkling eyes, everyone knows. Robert Becker, a very friendly chap, also has his little quarrels and spats.

Maxine Bottone, a tall slim girl, looks very attractive in little curls.

Donald Burkland, a Boy Scout true, is very friendly to me and you.

Peter Buzanski from Austria has come, to America to have some fun.

Sammy Cannizzo, an Italian boy, is lots of fun to enjoy.

Bonnie DeMarr, a student bright, is not saucy, and will not fight.

Jeanette Desin, a little shy, scratches her head, when asked to reply.

Mildred Durum, a freckled little Miss, never-the-less has a heart of bliss.

Robert Ehrenfried, a great big shot, carries his brief case with him at a trot.

Arthur Flynn, a baseball spectator, is always on time, but never later.

Mary Giachetto will always her friends keep, because her disposition is very sweet.

Rula Hadjopoulos, a grand person to meet, and in her work she is very neat. Jean Jones is very thankful to Burbank, she came, and through our faculty, she hopes to win fame.

Carl Kangas is very backward it's true, but he's always there, when there are things to do.

LeRoy Kathrein likes to chew candy or gum, whether it has in it vanilla or rum. Shirley Kunert giggles all through each class, but the teachers think that she's quite some lass.

Jasper Leone has learned to read, write and spell, and thinks that all the teachers are "swell".

Wayne MacDonell has big blue eyes, and winks at the girls as he sighs.

Carlo Marengo is a little girl-shy, turns all red when they pass by.

Alice Maxwell finds her homework really fun, when her supper dishes are done.

May Moon came to us from China one day, to obtain learning in our way.

Earl Myrtue is a handsome
lad, a boy, every girl
wishes she had.
Beverly Scoble, a riot
she seems to be, always
making you laugh, es-
pecially me.
Lorraine Souza, who is
rather a small girl, has
beautiful teeth that
sparkle like pearls.
Ichiro Tanaka who gets all
his homework in, is very
fair in all games that he
wins.
Ruth Tast, an all "A"
student, doesn't do any-
thing that she shouldn't.
Doris Thorne has a pet
flea, Oscar, he always
tried to get in her eye-
brow to box her.
Doreen Vigna is very well
liked, by all the children
and teachers, even her bike.
Lois Williams, not a bit
backward, it's so, for if
she doesn't understand the
question, up to the teacher
she'll go.
Jack Wong, a very good
athlete, they say, who is
good in studies and also
at play.
James Wilson could accom-
plish much if he tried,
but when asked questions,
just sat and sighed.
Billie York is the small-
est boy in the school, pays
good attention to teachers,
and obeys their rules.
Not last but least, little
me, Oh! Gee! Lorraine
Jurgensen is quite some
girl; you see!

--Lorraine Jurgensen

FUN IN SPRING
Spring comes here every
year.
Then the children start
to cheer.
When the boys and girls go
to play,
All the bad winds blow away.
Every tree is in bloom a-
gain,
When the children go to
swim.
Night comes swiftly on her
way.
The tired children stop
their play.
--Raymond Puccio

UNCLE SAM
There is a man who is so
great,
That everyone knows him in
every state.
He's a man, who looks like
you or me,
And fights so hard for our
liberty.
He knows that victory is our
goal.
That's why he fights so brave
and bold.
He is always fair in all his
ways,
And works hard for the citi-
zens of today,
You all know of this great
man.
His wonderful name is
Uncle Sam!
--Carla Christensen

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE
One hot day when my
father was about nine
years old, he was loafing
about the house just itching

for mischief. No sooner desired than there lay in front of him a nice sweet smelling tin of tobacco and a pipe. When temptation gets the best of a boy, there is nothing to be done about it. So my dad took the pipe and tobacco, and put them in his overall's pocket, and forgot about them. He was intending to experience this new stuff at a more convenient time.

He roamed outside in the pasture. All of a sudden a wild bull started chasing him. The bull chased him up a tree and snorting furiously stood waiting for him. Well, there was nothing my dad could do but make himself comfortable. Then he remembered the pipe and tobacco, and decided this was the best time to try it. So while the bull stood puffing and snorting below; he sat puffing and blowing above.

After a while my dad became dizzy and fell out of the tree. While he lay there stunned for a few seconds, the bull astonished walked slowly over to my dad, smelled him, and walked away.

--Helen McCormick

MY HOME STATE
I am a California child,
And love this great state.
Every time I see some
golden poppies,
I feel as rich as a
potentate.--Billy York

MY SCHOOL
Burbank is the school I
love.
The only school for which
I care.
The teachers are so wise
and sweet,
And praise my work when it
is neat.

They give you worth-while
lessons,
And most of the things you
like.
Some children never feel
that way,
Because they'd rather be
riding bikes.

For me, I didn't care for
homework,
Such as English, math, and
things,
But I find that when I do
my work,
It makes me as proud as a
king!
--Wayne MacDonell

A STAMP
A stamp is just a little
thing,
But it can mean so much.
This stamp I am telling
you about,
Means more and more to us.
It helps our country win a
war,
And keeps our banners high.
It helps to keep our flying
boys,
Fighting in the darkening
skies.

--Carla Christensen

We are in a fight for
liberty.
So let us show our loyalty.

JUST TWO SAILORS

One day last summer my chum and I decided to take a hike to Flemmings' Point, where the race track is now. I packed my lunch and went to his house and called him. Soon we were on our way. It took us about forty-five minutes to reach the S. P. tracks on the Bay Shore Highway.

About ten minutes later we saw an old rowboat out on the mud flats. Soon Bob with his crazy ideas decided to take off his shoes and wade out to get it. About twenty minutes later he brought it in half buried in mud. We took a chance and got in it and it began to sink. Bob saw we were near the Albany dumps so we got some cans and kept bailing water out of the boat. After some time, we got some clay and filled the holes in the bottom of the boat and she floated. Then we went out to sea with some long bamboo poles that we found.

We had gone about ten feet when he said, "I think she still leaks." We could see that. We at once started bailing the water out, but it came in faster. We then began sinking fast. We tried to stop it but failed. We paddled as fast as we could to the shore, where there was about twelve inches of mud. Our boat was over

half full when we reached the mud. I jumped head first and so did Bob but it was very soft. We went home very muddy and smelly, but much wiser.

--Fred Borchert

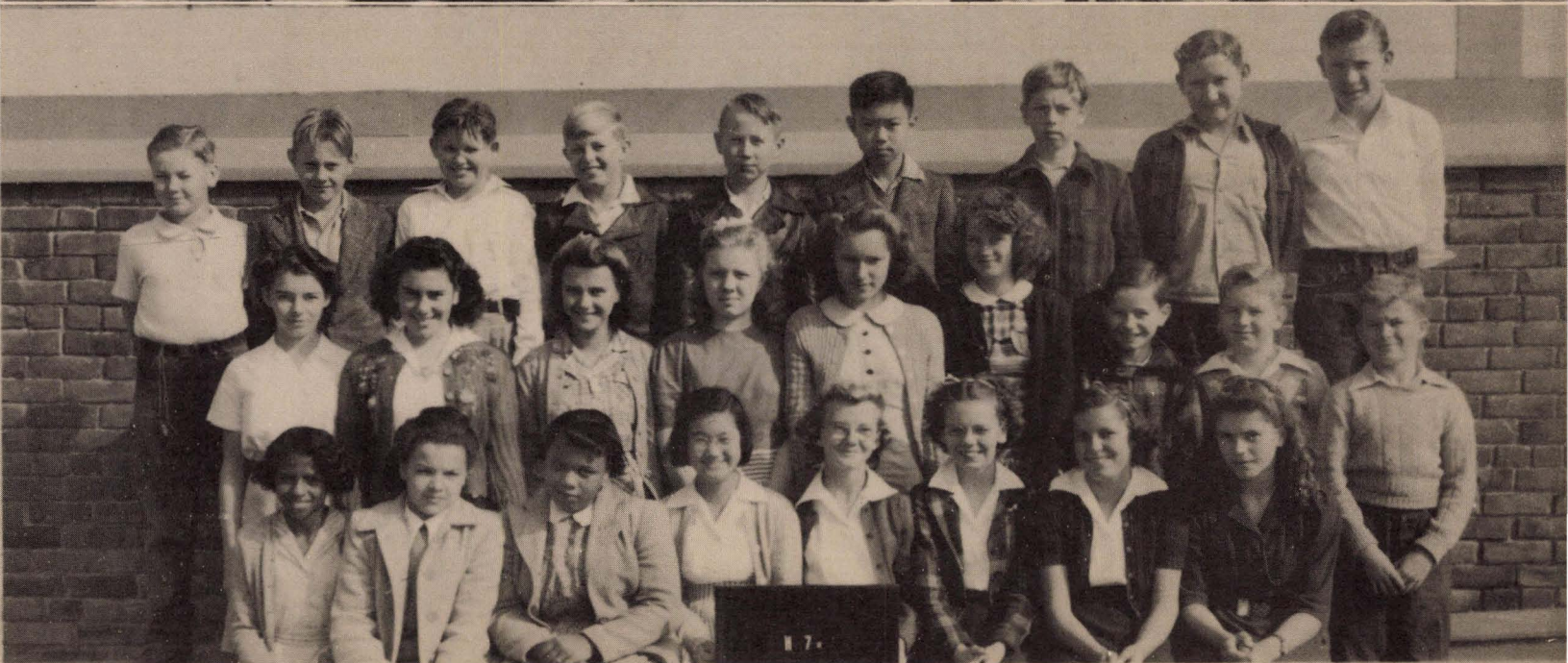
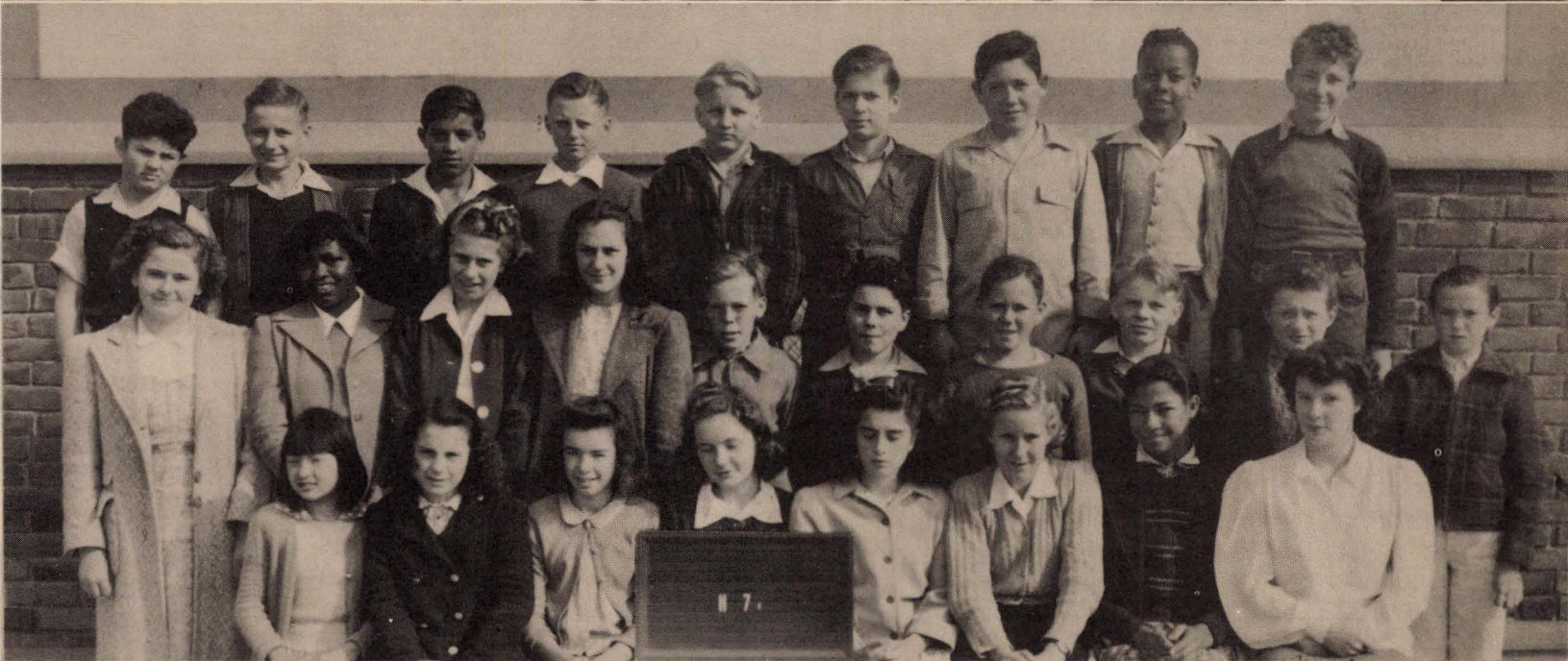
SELLING A CATCH

One day Tom went crabbing to see how many crabs that he could catch. After he had been fishing awhile he felt a jerk. He knew that he had caught a crab and he pulled it out very carefully. This went on for quite a while until he had caught quite a number.

He then put all of the crabs in a basket and put a wooden peg between the claws of each crab to keep them from pulling each other apart.

Trudging homeward, the weight of his catch tired his arms. He called his mother to come and see them. She told him that they were good enough to sell. So they put up a stand and sold them for twenty-five cents apiece. This was a happy day for Tom. He had had the fun of catching the crabs and had also received some much needed money.

--Thomas McCall





High Seven

MY DAY AT CAMP

As the golden color in the
sky
Was slowly dying out,
I thought of all the day
gone by
Without a scowl or pout.

The day had all been won-
derful
And interesting to me.
And all of Mother Nature's
things
Were lovely as could be.

I watched a spider weaving,
And a firefly light his
lamp;
For beautiful was the eve-
ning
As I watched it from the
camp.

--Geraldine Calhoun

VICTORY

V is for victory,
Three dots and a dash,
Our country is striving,
The Axis to smash!

We should buy defense
bonds,
At all of the stores,
Hoping that freedom,
Will be soon at our doors!

--Thelma Ross

THE VICTORY CLASS

The students of the
high seven five advisory
are buying many defense
stamps. For the amount we
purchase our adviser, Mrs.
Service, has bought the
same. During the first
week in March, the class
bought \$15.45, and when
Mrs. Service doubled it
we had \$30.90. Up to
May 5, we have purchased
one hundred twenty-nine
dollars worth.

We think every boy and
girl in America should help
this way.--Bettye Silva
Joyce Kroll, Mary Vietti

SURPRISE

We have a surprise!
Guess what it is.
Oh, it is a defense build-
ing,
And now it's in business,
Guess what it sells!
Oh, it sells Defense
Stamps.

Guess who's buying them.
The boys and girls of
Burbank Junior High.
Guess who for, For our
Uncle Sam.
--Barbara Johnson

MY MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE

It was the year 1941 and I had joined the R.A.F. with my buddy, "Slim" Green. We were assigned to the "Interceptor Command" and flew "Spitfires." One night while we were on patrol with three other planes, we came out of a cloud bank and flew right into a pack of Nazis. There were ten of them and only five of us. Then before we knew what had happened we were in the worst dog fight I had ever seen. We dove and banked. I had a Nazi plane suddenly in my sights. I let loose with a burst of machine gun bullets and in a twinkling of an eye his tail was sheared off. As he was going down he crashed into another Nazi plane and they both went down together.

I was so interested in this that I failed to notice a plane on my tail. Just then I saw his tracer bullets going past over my head and felt the plane begin to spin. Then I opened the door and jumped. I closed my eyes and hoped I wouldn't get shot. A minute later I felt something and when I opened my eyes I found that I had landed in my buddy's plane. He was such a skillful pilot he had maneuvered at the right time.--Maurice Wilson

I know not what cause others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.--Patrick Henry

MY DAD

In World War Number I my dad served as first class private in the army. When he was first drafted in Oakland, and sent to Camp Kearney in San Diego, he had to train for three months before he went to France. He had to train as field artillery man, and because he was a good shot he was advanced in the first month.

After the training was up the men in that camp went to France. They left San Diego, and went to New York by train. From New York they took the boat and went to France.

Three weeks after the war was over my dad got a letter from General Pershing on account of his good service to Uncle Sam.

--Olga Churich

CIRCUS

I love the circus to come
to town,
So I can see all the funny
clowns;
To see the lion that roars
and leaps,
To see the bear that looks
for sweets.
To see the lady with a
beard;
To see the people that are
near.
I go home at the end of the
day,
Go to bed feeling happy and
gay.

--Rose Mary Thomas

OUR HOBBY SHOW

In English we read in our Pooley's about hobbies so we decided to have a hobby show.

We set it on February 25, fourth period. Eugene Pretti appointed monitors. They were Pat Dolan, Bruce Coons, Bessie Faytis and Orville Krieger.

There were scrap books, stamps, coins, pictures, models of boats and airplanes. The thing I liked most was Bertha Foo's purple yarn Pekinese. Orville Krieger's pictures were very attractive.

Many of the teachers came to see our hobbies.

Milton Tye's hobby is to play his accordian. He played, "Deep in the Heart of Texas" and Beer Barrel Polka."

We had a nice show. Pat Dolan's hoboy was to cook so she made us some little cakes.

After the hobby show we couldn't get back to work so Miss Rogers read us a story for the rest of the period.

--Florence Nakata

PLAY THE GAME

"Play the game not for fame but friendship, true," is the best line in our school song.

A good sportsman:--

Is loyal to his school and game.

Never cheats his fellow men.

Plays clean, wisely and quickly.

Plays till the end and never cries or pouts.

Never boasts or hurts anyone's feelings.

Shakes hands with his opponent and thanks the other for the game.

--Ella Jean Pickering

HOPE

Hope is a word that is heard often. Hope is so important during these war times that you hear "Have Hope" almost every day. Hope always comes before anything else. Although you may wish for something I know you are sure to say I hope something.

The Bible mentions three things, hope, faith, and charity. You hope you have faith enough to love your fellow men. Hope also came first in this version. If we love our fellow men all this war and toil will end and we will live in peace and happiness.--Lois Rogers

TIPPIE

When we got our dog, he was so small I could hold him in one hand. He had a coat very much like a tuxedo. He had four white paws and fur as smooth

as silk. We didn't know what to call him, so we left it up to mother, who said he should be named Tippie. At that time he had a small white speck at the tip of his tail. Now that he is older, we don't know what could have happened to this speck; it just seemed to disappear. His name, however, still is Tippie, though he is now two years old and stands about twenty inches high.--Joyce Kroll

SPORTS

Sports are here; sports
are there;
Sports are fun when you
play fair.
When you fail, don't be
cross.
When you win you're
happy, of course.
It isn't by score you
win or fail.
Do your best? You win,
of course.

--Bertha Foo

AN UNINVITED GUEST

Jimmy, a young, black bear, was known to every child in the neighborhood, and if a children's vote had been taken for the most popular animal in the country, I believe that Jimmy would have been unanimously elected. If the grown people had held an election, however, it is certain that there would have been some votes against him.

For example, when Mr.

W--, came home very late one night, got into bed in the dark, and unwittingly kicked a bear cub that had climbed in at a window earlier in the evening, of course, he had his toes nipped. That man would never have voted for Jimmy!
--Sylvia Shiman

I know not what cause others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.

--Patrick Henry

A SMILE

The thing that ever does the
most
To make our lives worth
while,
That makes us almost want to
boast
Is just a pleasant smile.
This smile of ours is worth
a lot
But it does not cost a cent,
Tho hard we try, it can't be
bought,
Nor can it be for rent.

--Tom Place

Has your baby learned to talk yet?
Oh sure. Now we're teaching him to keep quiet.

Jones: "A man picked my pocket."

Smith: "What did he get?"

Jones: "Practice."

Beggar: "Have you enough money for a cup of coffee?"

Gentleman: "Oh, I'll manage somehow, thank you."

Low Seven

EARNING STAMPS AND BONDS

D for Defense, buy bonds
and stamps,
E for each of the boys
in camps.
F for freedom for you
and me,
E for effort to keep us
all free,
N for nerves, strong as
can be.
S for sacrifice no one
can shirk,
E for energy we put in
our work.

S for saving; satisfaction
we gain,
T for thrift, which is
everyone's aim.
A for Axis we all want to
smash,
M for money we put up in
cash.
P for people who'll help
win the war,
S for security. Buy
stamps more and more.
--Donald Gosbey

One morning I was wondering how I could get ten more stamps. I was thinking I could mow the lawn. I asked my mother and she said she would give me a quarter to do it.

While I was doing this the lady across the street came over and asked me to cut her lawn and weed it. She gave me fifty cents.

I needed twenty five cents more. I sat on the front steps thinking how to get it. All of a sudden my mother called me to the telephone. My aunt wanted me to take care of my little cousin. She gave me seventy five cents, enough to have my bond and twenty five cents toward another.

The baby was a nuisance, but I got my bond.
--Dorothy Green

If you buy defense stamps you help Uncle Sam win the war. You can earn it; girls, by washing dishes, boys, by digging and cleaning the yard. Save the pennies. Don't buy candy. You can stay away from the show for a while. Save that dime to buy your defense stamps. You can buy them at any post office or at school.--Lucy Garcia

My mother has given me twenty five cents for allowance ever since I was in the fifth grade. I couldn't think of anything to spend it on, but sometimes I went to the show on it. Then when I was in the sixth grade she gave me fifty cents. I put it in the bank every week. I either save it up until I have enough to buy a bond or two twenty five cent savings stamps every week. My family think I spend my allowance in a good way.--Betty Cobb

How do you earn your money? I have a way to do it, but don't you think I use it for candy. Oh, no. I use mine for buying defense stamps and bonds. Now, to tell you how I get it. I help my father with his victory garden, then after I work an hour or two I go in and help with the dishes. Now, don't you boys tell me you can't do it. I bet you could be better than we girls if you tried. We are buying defense stamps for a great cause. Let's all of us pitch in and help.

--Carol Doolittle

One of the sacrifices I am making for my country is not using so much sugar. I am buying defense stamps instead of buying foolish articles which I don't need.

Very soon I can't get

any rubber erasers, for there won't be any to get. Then if I make a mistake I will have to get a plain F and like it.

Instead of getting rubber soles I will get squeaky leather soles. As I parade around the room the teacher will tell me, "Quieter!" But I shan't be able to help it if I do make awful noises.

These are just a few sacrifices I will make for my country.

--Billy Bangs

My father came home late one night and was complaining about how he always had to stop and pile the boxes that he makes for the Consumers' Yeast Company. An idea struck me. I asked my father if he would let me do it, and he agreed.

The next night after dinner I went with him to pile boxes. I had to pile them twice, once when they were made and again when they were strapped. I received ten cents a hundred.

The next day my mother told me she could save some of the money for me and buy defense stamps with it.

I'll surely have a bond by my next birthday.

--Beatrice Sandy

H O W H O B B I E S H E L P

My hobby is photography. I think it helps national defense because it helps find the location of enemy positions and methods. It also shows their camouflaged equipment.

In developing films one must be sure there is not a single beam of light in the dark room. The materials must be of the best. Filters keep in light and shadow effects.--Genaro Reyes

My war hobby is to knit and sew for the Red Cross. In our old school I went to Red Cross meetings every month to get material to make the sweaters we were ordered to make.

Sometimes when I am home on Saturdays or on holidays I knit or sew, and often do when my sister goes out.

Last year I knitted two sweaters for the Red Cross.--Mary Louise Macias

My hobby is fishing. I can help Uncle Sam by catching fish so we can save on meat and other foods.

I went fishing last Saturday and didn't catch a single fish, so I gave up and went home. I think I will go next Saturday and

this time maybe bring a fish home. I'll just keep on trying. Patience is needed in fishing as in everything else.--Edward Benson

About three years ago a hobby shop opened on University Avenue and through it I got interested in model airplanes.

When I bought my first kit it was a solid Spad. That kit had a moulded fuselage, and I did not get it together right.

The next solid I made was a S-E-5 and I made a good job of it. Later I made all different kinds of models including paper models and kites.

In the Movietone News I heard Frank Knox say, "All boys who would like to build models for defense can do their part by making models for students to learn by." And that is why I think that models will help defense.--Donald Schwab

OTHER AIRPLANE MAKERS

George Gutierrez, Aristotle Pericolo, Donald Schwab, Howard Edwards, Howard Haynes, Tony Ippolito, Leonard Reeve, John Souza, Joe Uribe, Herminio Navarro, Hollis Simmons, Robert Tronoff, Jack Deming, Tolstoi Lara, Clarence Jackson, Tommy Shuck, Herbert Soe and Bobby Woore

My hobby for defense is gathering iron, copper, tin and aluminum. Some people think it is hard to get these materials because of the war. If you look everywhere about you, you will find many pieces of these materials. After I have collected enough I sell it and, with the money I receive, I buy defense stamps.

Everybody should buy defense stamps or bonds. My book is nearly full. I think that this is a simple way to help defense. As the President said, "This is everybody's war." The way that I help defense I think of as a double way. The iron builds ships, airplanes, gun and munitions. The defense stamps help buy or pay for the ships and workers. I think everybody should help some way or another.

--Pedro de Alba

My hobby is buying defense bonds and stamps. I get my money for the stamps by collecting tinfoil. I have already a great big grocery carton filled way up to the top.

Soon I hope to fill my book so I can turn it in for my first bond.

Every one should buy bonds in this great emergency.

--Eloyce Bowen

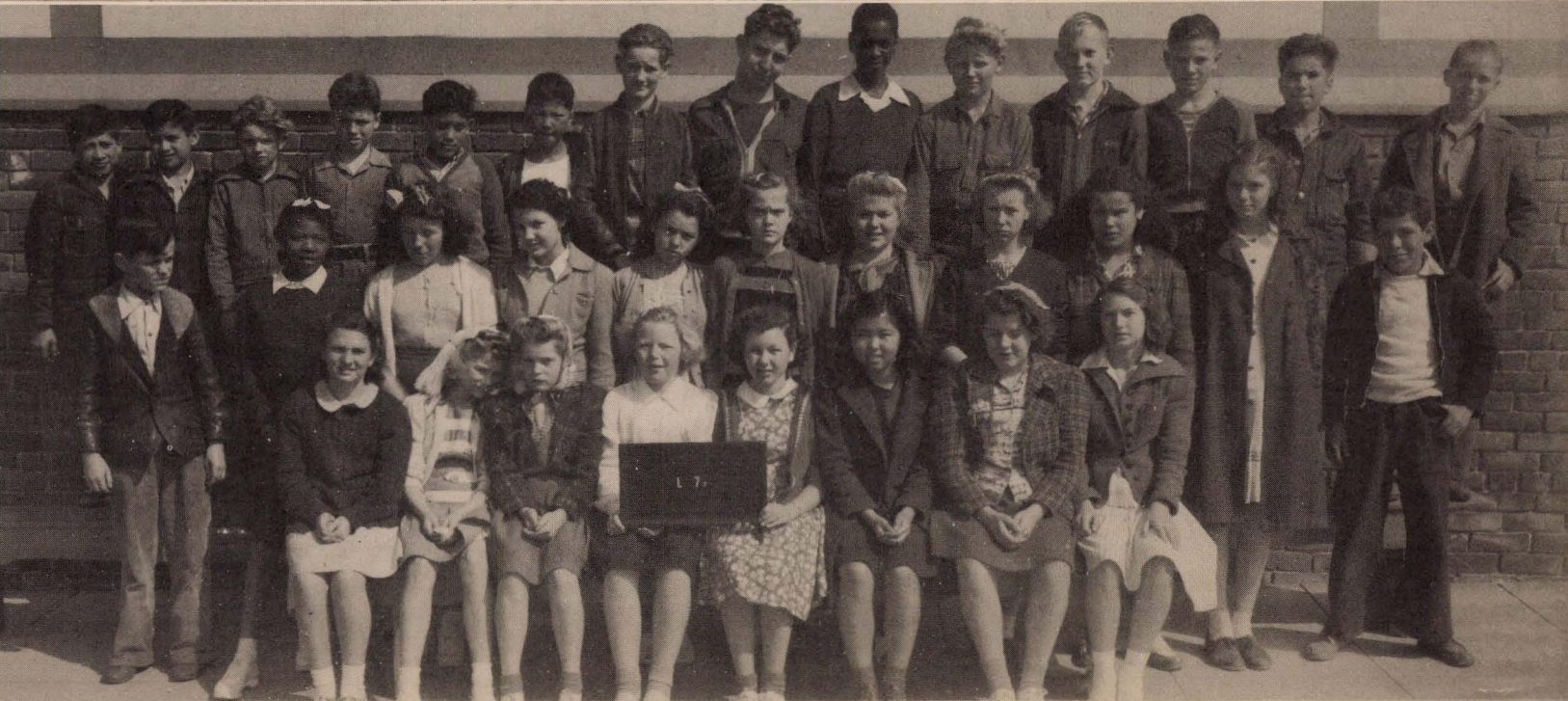
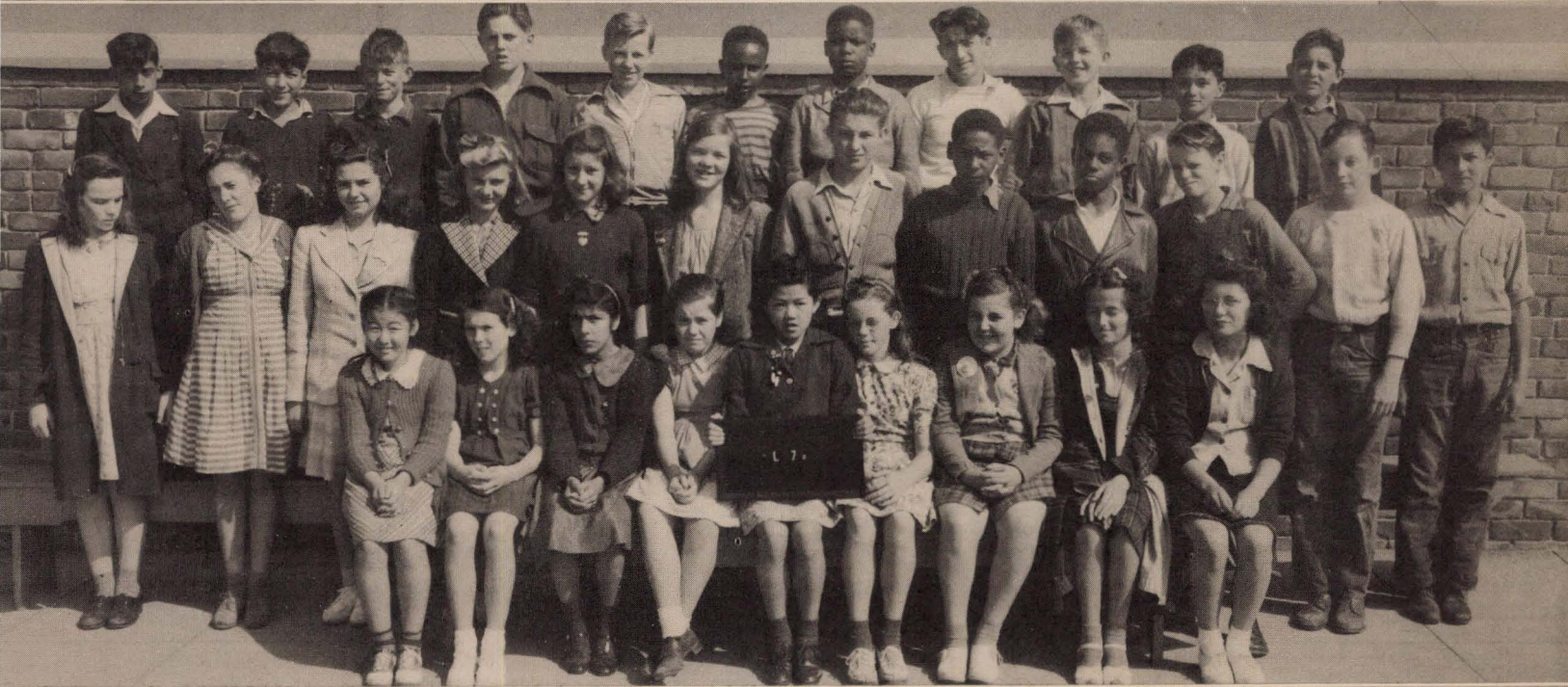
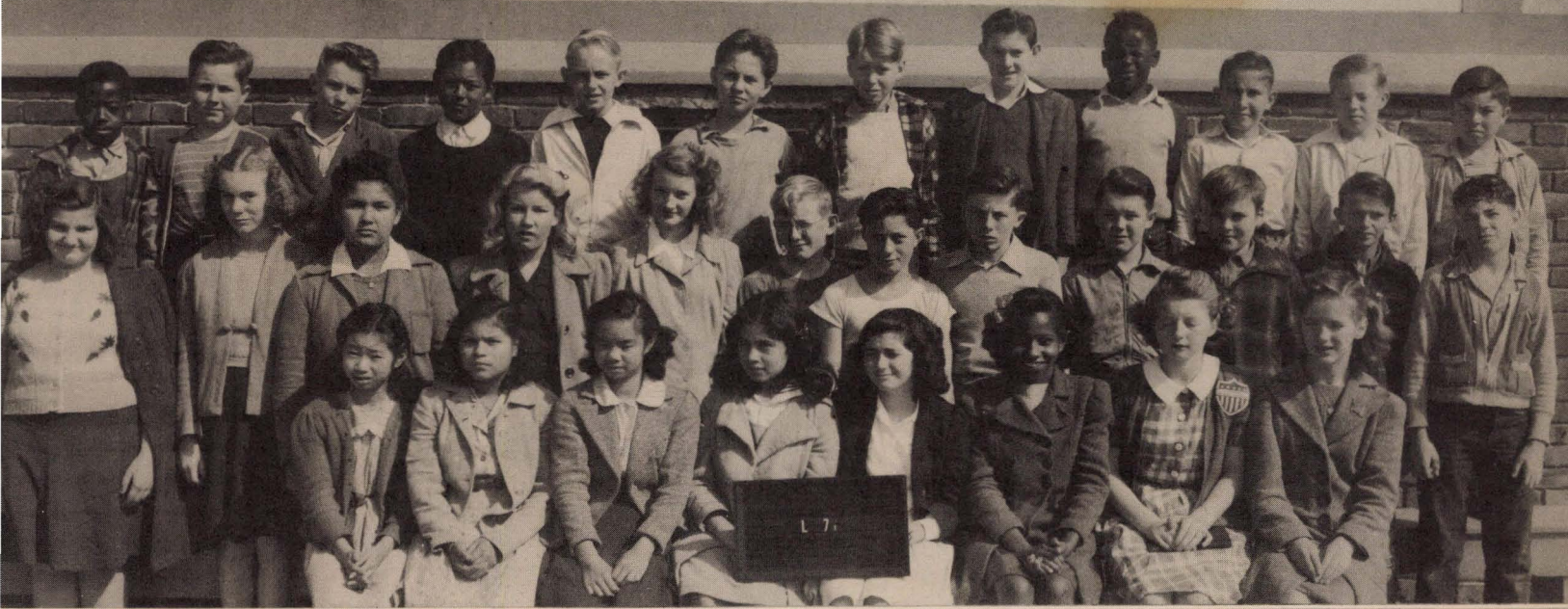
One of my hobbies is collecting paper dolls. I always find time to wrap and box them. Most of the time I send them to some of my friends' little children. Some of my friends help on defense projects, such as first aid courses. This is how my paper dolls often help. The mothers can leave the children contentedly playing and go away.

This is a tiresome job with my arms aching fit to come off, but I can just see the children's happy faces when they receive the dolls.

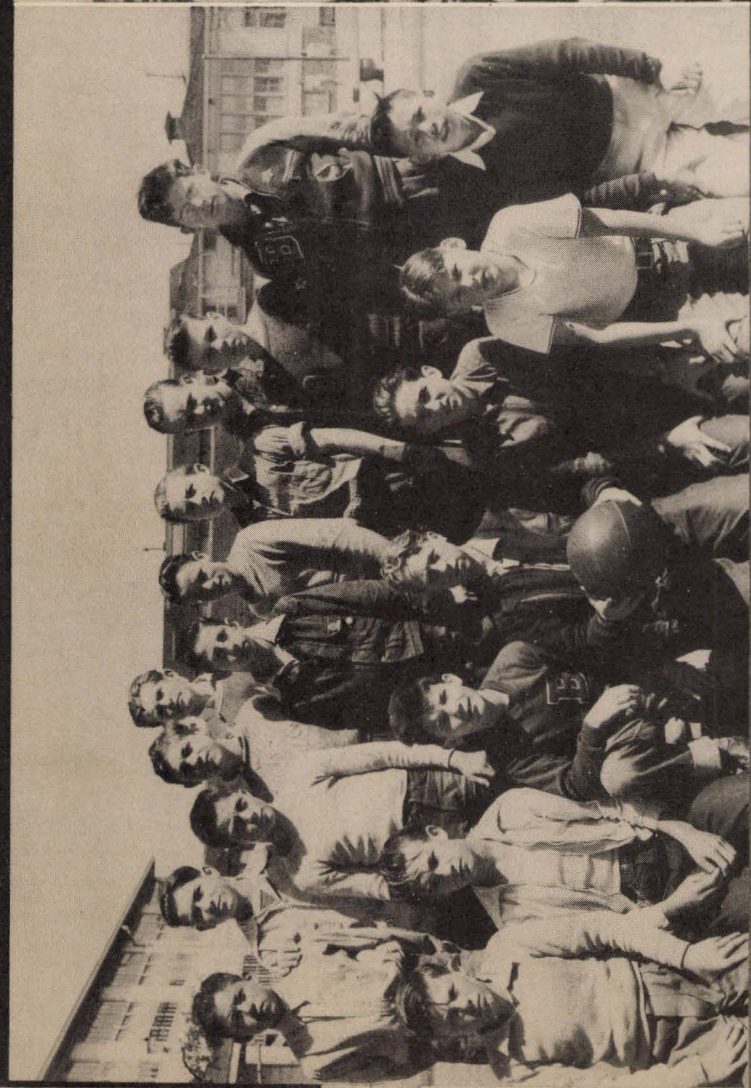
I guess that's what makes me keep the task going.--Anna Lou Parker

VICTORY GARDENERS

Billy Bangs, Mary Louise Macias, Marguerite Bowden, Hollis Simmons, Eloyce Bowen, Joan Scott, Richard Klehm, Donald Gosbey, Dorothy Green, Fred Fuhrman, Darlene Waters, Tolstoi Lara, Mark Lewis, Walter Locke, Jack Deming, Carolyn Tobias, Howard Haynes, Bobby Woore, Clarence Jackson, Betty Spanjol, John Souza, Socorro Mejia, Genero Reyes, Adele Parker, Alfreda Querio, Rose Hernandez, Pauline Ellison, Ernest Wilson, Dolores Villarruel, Doris Gardner, Tom White, Aristotle Pericoli, Robert Tronoff, Phyllis Hanson, Mary Lou Troil, Jean Soo, Delores Bensley, and Barbara McFarland



Butek



Olivera
Oberlander
-42-

Emmelyn
42
Sallyman

Victor
Boys
42

★ AUTOGRAPHS ★

Sally
Amos
42

Jeanette Stewart Bill Baugh
1942

Buffy
42

Eager Long

Anna May Carlson

Rais Kimlini
42

Marilyn

Marie
42
Harcourt

Beverly Armstrong

(Beaver)

Pager

Shail

Joyce Brown
42

Jane Calais

William
Kurt
42

Norma Rapp
42

Chukie
42
Reynolds

Best
Wishes

Lucille Mearns

Simon
Ondulatus

Mich

Red
42

Rita plus
much more

Robert
Embrey

Laverne Lopez

Blue
42
one

Shirley
42

John
42
one

Walter
42
one

Mary Louise
Algeria

Jeanette
42

Bill
42

Niran
42
Mark

Hills

Barbara
42

Warren
Callaway
Jack Brown
Green
Salem
James
Callahan
Peter
24/11/92
James
Callahan
Peter
24/11/92
James
Callahan
Peter
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