



GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL



*Gloria Santucci*  
Dear Sylvia that  
there's wishing you  
luck will be with  
throughout the new  
year. Love  
Gloria

# THE JOURNAL

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PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENT BODY  
OF GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL  
SAN FRANCISCO + CALIFORNIA

DECEMBER + 1932



## FOREWORD

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Night stands essentially for physical and mental repose. With its darkness and peace it envelopes the world. In its land of dreams Night soothes the tired body and the over wrought mind. It banishes care, alleviates sorrow, and prepares Man to face the day and its work with revived faith. Night removes the failure of yesterday with hope in the morrow. The Journal of the fall term of 1932 stands for new efforts after the Night's rest. Night prepares the students of Girls High School for each day's work.

Wishing you all  
the best what can  
come your way. Mary McElroy

Dear Sir  
Here's wishing lots  
of luck and happiness  
of your choice school

Best wishes to  
a dear girl.  
Angelina  
B. Pasch

Best wishes  
for happiness -  
Dorothy Kaplan

## DEDICATION

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In recognition of her sterling qualities, her tireless energy in  
behalf of the school and ever ready assistance and advice, her  
loyalty to our traditions and faith in us, her undaunted spirit,  
her sacrifice of self and years of service to Girls High School as  
pupil, teacher, and vice-principal, and also in recognition of  
our respect and admiration for her, we dedicate this Journal to

MISS LAURA DANIEL



---

As restful night is followed by roseate dawn and the glorious morning of golden opportunities and rare privileges, so aspiring girlhood is followed by the awakening dawn of young womanhood with its widening opportunities and wealth of inestimable privileges. May the girls leaving this institution be alive to the rights and obligations of the broader life of mature citizenship into which they are awakening, ever mindful of being true to the precepts and traditions of Girls High School.

CHARLES C. DANFORTH,  
*Principal*

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## A T R I B U T E

F A C U L T Y

## C L A S S E S

A C T I V I T I E S

A T H L E T I C S

# J U T E R A T U R E

12/13/32  
Dearest Sylvia  
when the golden  
sun is setting  
and your heart from  
care is free  
when of others you are  
thinking. Wont you sometimes think  
of me? Lots of love this self  
of me? Lots of love this self

## A TRIBUTE

To one who faithfully served Girls High School  
as Principal for twenty-two years -- Dr. A. Scott

A schoolhouse is a living thing. Its walls  
Reecho with young laughter; the busy hum  
Of mind attuned to mind in classroom tasks  
Ignites a vital spark and sets vagrant  
Ideals aglow with lambent flame. Life takes  
New shape and is re-borned in fellowship  
Of thought. A schoolhouse is a living thing--  
It stretches out its hands to the unseen  
And binds us close to him who has gone on  
About his Master's work. We remember well  
The kindly man who grieved to lay aside  
His work, because he found abiding joy  
In loving service, in the brotherhood  
Of man. How dare we think that he could fail  
To leave his impress here? The very walks  
Are vibrant with his thought, so that unseen  
He may have part in all we do, and bless  
The place he loved, may be a link between  
Us and that world wherein he dwells beneath  
The shadow of God's wing, and we, who teach,  
May share in the communionship of saints.

E. F. B.

Dear Sylvia  
If you were Sylvia  
a bookkeeper I need  
Dinocely

P.S. Right of my  
5: Dec. 116. Miss Lee  
Wee always hung  
dining room pretty



# GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

CHARLES C. DANFORTH, *Principal*  
LAURA DANIEL, *Vice-Principal*

## ENGLISH

EVELYN D. ARMER, *Head*

LORNA D. ANDERSON  
MILDRED BICKEL  
ELIZABETH BRAY  
EDITH F. BROWNING

HELEN FLYNN  
LENAMAE WILLIAMS HERRICK  
MINNETTE KER HIGGINS

HATTIE H. JACOBS  
ESTELLE L. MALONEY  
HELEN P. O'BRIEN  
NATHALIE E. ROTH

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E. J. DUPUY

FRANCES-ELLEN CLIFFORD  
HELEN C. BOVARD

MATHEMATICS  
LAURA DANIEL, *Head*

ELLA CASTELHUN  
ESTHER LEE

## DRAMATICS

LAURA H. THARP

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LEWIS L. NOLIN

EVA B. CANN  
ALICE DE BERNARDI

SOCIAL STUDIES  
TILLIE B. HESSELBERG, *Head*

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HELEN P. O'BRIEN

ISABEL M. SANDY  
CLARA M. STARK

MARGARET DOUGHERTY  
LORENZO A. OFFIELD

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MURIEL M. S. PETTIT

EDNA M. REEVES  
SHIRLEY WARD

MILDRED BICKEL  
MARTIN A. CENTNER  
ALICE DE BERNARDI  
E. J. DUPUY

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES

LYDIA MARTIN  
MARIE J. MCKINLEY  
HELEN PAPEN

ERNESTO SALZMANN  
CLARA M. STARK  
EMMELINA DE TH. WALKER  
ALICE WILSON

FRANCES-ELLEN CLIFFORD  
MABEL A. CLAY

MINNETTE KER HIGGINS  
ESTHER LEE

MARY MEEHAN  
ISABEL M. SANDY  
MARGUERITE SCHROEDER

## HOUSEHOLD ARTS AND SCIENCES

MARGARET DOUGHERTY  
FLORENCE M. MORGAN

MARY E. MCPHEE  
LORENZO A. OFFIELD

NELLE O'NEIL  
GENEVIEVE W. SULLIVAN

ELLA CASTELHUN

ART  
MARION A. JONES  
ELIZABETH L. McDERMOTT

THOMAS A. MCGLYNN

LORNA D. ANDERSON

## MUSIC

MARY F. MCGLADE

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ELIZABETH BRAY  
ALICE E. CLANCY  
LIBRARIAN  
MAGDALENA MICHEL

LENORA CLARK  
RUTH OAKES

HELEN E. ROSENBERG  
LAURA H. THARP

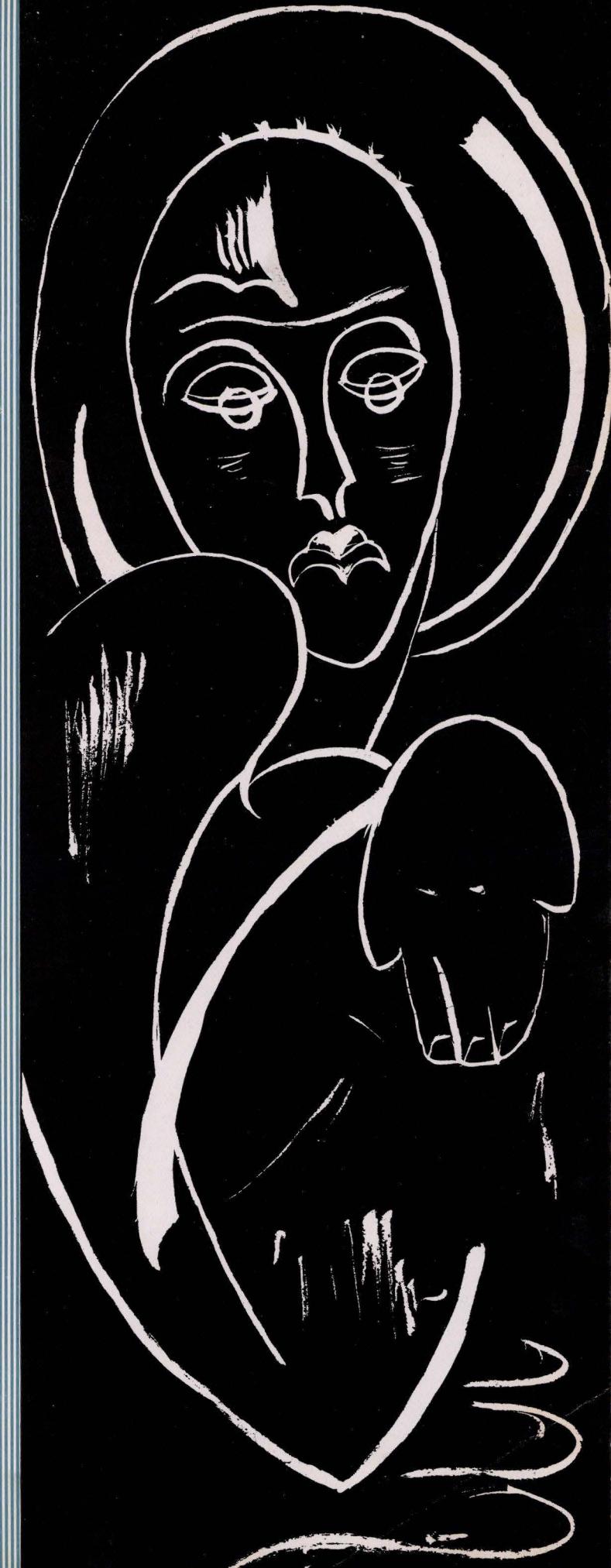
SECRETARY  
JOANNE B. HOFFMAN

## SCHOOL NURSE AND HYGIENE

NAN BURKE CUNNINGHAM

*Elaborating*

C L A S S E S







*Born of the need  
For friendly, social intercourse;  
Of the exuberance of enthusiastic girls,  
Exemplifying the Spirit of Youth—*

CLASS DAY.

# "BIG OAKS FROM LITTLE ACORNS GROW"

■ Originating as the acorn, the Class of D '32 has been growing since January, 1929, when it timidly proceeded to take its place in the active life of the school.

In their High Freshman term, the progressive girls who compose this class presented their winning class play, "At the Stroke of Twelve", to the school. Not content with one victory in the dramatic field the class triumphantly won first place again with its play, "Tea Leaves", in the Sophomore year.

In the spring of 1931, Ida Merrill, the class president merged her ideas with those of Helen Rose, the high junior president, and together the two originated Junior Day. The two classes toured the auditorium in view of all and then spent the day in frolic, vying against one another in competitive games.

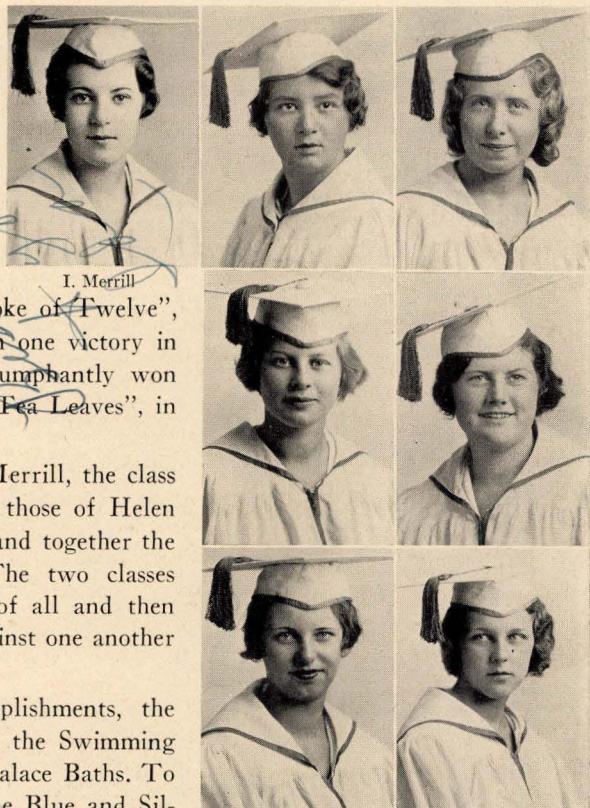
Spurred on by their accomplishments, the class of D '32 was victorious in the Swimming Meet held last term at Crystal Palace Baths. To conclude its Low Senior year, the Blue and Silverites welcomed the Low Sophomores into their midst at a sport dance.

True to their colors the High Seniors opened their last term with Pigtail Day. For one full day, tiny tots in anklets, ribbons, with curls and pigtails delighted the school by their amusing antics. After this holiday of gaiety and mirth the tots became sedate Seniors again and entertained their Freshmen the next day at a Freshman Reception.

The High Seniors sent Fern Isserlis to the interclass public speaking contest to win more laurels for it. Like a true "D'32ite" Fern tied for first place.

The Seniors last triumph was the Senior Rally, "The Dumb Waiter", which was a success. The Sponsor of this class is Miss Hattie Jacobs.

<i>President</i>	IDA MERRILL
<i>Vice President</i>	ELENE KRAUSE
<i>Secretary</i>	EDYTHE SMITH
<i>Treasurer</i>	RUTH RECHTER
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	F. DOYLE
<i>Cheer Leaders</i>	MELDA NIELSEN LOIS SEHESTEDT



E. Krause  
R. Rechter  
M. Neilsen

E. Smith  
F. Doyle  
L. Sehestedt

LOIS ANDREWS  
Science

CARMELITA ANGULO  
Spanish Usher Club

URANIA S. ARGIRIS  
History Vice-Pres. Care & Culture Club F '32

MARGARET ARNOLD  
English Naturalist Club

VIOLA ASARO  
Italian Italian Club

IDA ROSE BIANCHI  
Commercial Care & Culture Club

ELLA BLESS  
Commercial Business Mgr. *Mirror* F '32

ROSE BRUGNONE  
Commercial Italian Club

ANNA BUCHHORN  
Mathematics Orchestra

ANGELA CARDELLINI  
Spanish Italian Club

KATHERINE CHESHIRE  
English Editor of *Mirror* D '32

PAULINE EDITH COCHI  
Italian Italian Club

ROSEMARIE CONRAD  
History Glee Club

CLARICE DECENT  
French Secretary California Scholarship Federation S '32

ELINOR DEGENER  
German Associate Justice F '32

FRANCES DERBY  
Spanish Swimming Mgr. S '31, F '31

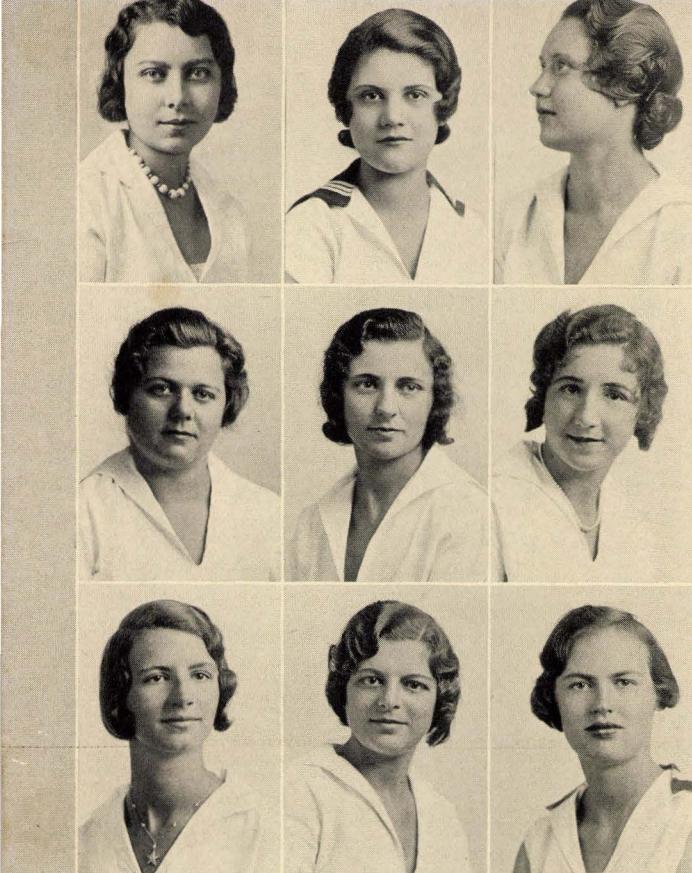
ANNE DIDHAM  
Spanish Dramatic Club

MARION DITTMANN  
Home Economics German Club

CATHARINE PATRICIA DOYLE  
Commercial Sports Pastimes Assn.

FRANCES DOYLE  
Commercial Sports Pastimes Assn.

EILEEN DUFFY  
History



ANTONETTE DURMANICH  
Commercial Baseball Mgr. F '31



EVALYN EDWARDS  
Spanish Sec. of Spanish Club F '32



ANGELINA FARRE  
Italian Italian Club



DORIS FISH  
Commercial Stagecraft Club



EDITH FOSTER  
German Pres. Dramatic Club S '32



DOROTHY FREEMAN  
Science Spanish Club



GERTRUDE GLICKMAN  
History Debating Club



EDNA WYCKOFF  
History



ELSIE GOODWIN  
History Vice-Pres. Stagecraft Club F '32



BILLIE GRAFTON  
English Mirror Staff



PERLE GREENBERG  
History Vice-Pres. Debating Club F '32



PHOEBE HALTER  
Science Class Pres. F '31



MARION HELMQUIST  
Science Naturalists Club



HANNAH HERMAN  
Commercial Ushers Club



MILDRED HEWITT  
Science Glee Club



HELEN HOFFMAN  
French Class Treasurer F '28

Helen Hoffman



FERN ISSERLIS  
History Dramatic Club



CATHERINE JACOBS  
History Chief Justice of Student Court F '32



ROSSLYN JACOBS  
Science Journal Staff

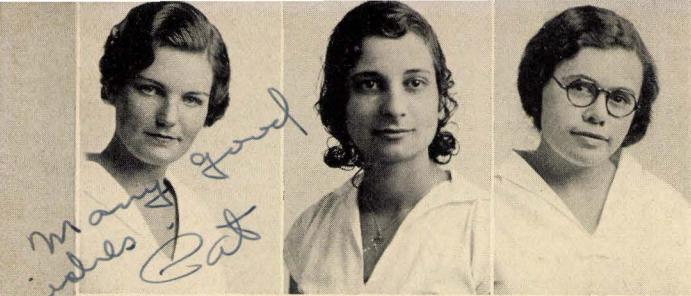


EVELYN E. JENNINGS  
Commercial Care & Culture Club



EDNA JOHNSON  
Commercial Pres. Dramatic Club

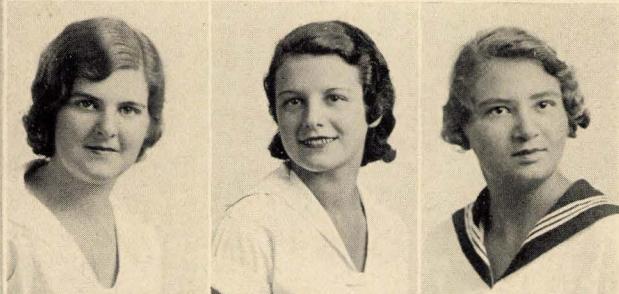




PATRICIA JONES  
Spanish Spanish Club

**ALYCE KAYRALLAH**  
*History Sports Pastimes Association*

CHARLOTTE J. KLEINHAUPT  
*Home Economics American Patriots*



JULIA SOPHIA KINRADE  
*Commercial* Banking Club

EDITH M. KRANCI  
*Home Economics* Pres. Banking  
Club F '32

**ELENE B. KRAUSE**  
*Science Sports Pastimes Association*



ELEANOR LALANNE  
*History* Pres. Amer Patriots F '31

MARIE JEANNE LAXAGUE  
*Commercial* Pres. Dramatic  
Club F '31

**MAY Y. LEE**  
*Science* Glee Club



VIOLA LEE  
*Home Economics International Club*

ANNIE LENCIONI  
*Spanish* Banking Club

**GRACE LIEBMAN**  
*Science* Glee Club



JESSICA ANNE LOBIG  
*German* Glee Club

EMMA JEANETTE LUCE  
*History Sports Pastimes Association*

CLARE ADELAIDE LUCY  
*Languages* Dramatic Club



**SYLVIA BELLE MAGRUDER**  
*Home Economics*      Glee Club

BETTY SOPHIE MAJORS  
*German Sports Pastimes Association*

TAMARA MARTEN  
*History*      Editor *Journal F '32*

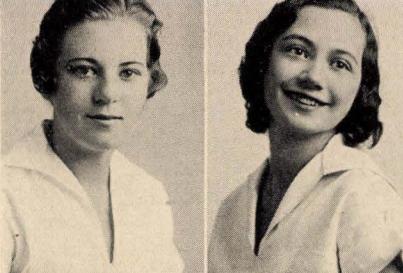


ISABEL MCCULLOUGH  
*History* Debating Club

MARY G. McDONALD  
*Science* International Club

HELEN McDougall.  
*History*

IDA MERRILL  
*History* Sec. Sports Pastimes  
Association F '30



LUCILLE E. MIHOLOVICH  
*Mathematics* American Patriots

RUTH MIKKELSEN  
*Commercial* Naturalist Club



MARION MUHL  
*Languages* Dramatic Club

TSUGIE MURASE  
*English* Sports Pastimes Association

BLANCHE NELSON  
*Art* Journal Club



MELDA NIELSEN  
*Science* American Patriots

BERNICE OSTROM  
*Languages* Journal Club

ALMA PELLERITI  
*Italian* Italian Club



GEORGETTE PERICOU  
*French* American Patriots

LUCIE RAGGHIANTI  
*French* International Club

CLARA RAUHUT  
*Commercial* Pres. Orchestra Club F '32



RUTH RECHTER  
*English* Pres. Care & Culture Club F '32

MARGARET REICHMUTH  
*History* Sports Pastimes Association

FRANCES ROSENTHAL  
*Science* Journal Club



MARY SAMSON  
*Science*

HELEN SAMUELS  
*German*

LOIS H. SCHALLA  
*History* Vice-Pres. Sports Pastimes Association S '32

ALBERTA SCHMITT  
*Science* Glee Club

LOIS DOROTHY SEHESTEDT  
*English* American Patriots

JEANNE SHAYER  
*English* American Patriots





ROSE SIEGEL  
*History* Class Pres. F '31

EDYTHE MAY SMITH  
*English* Ushers Club

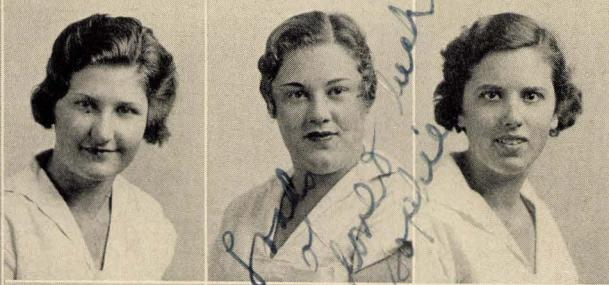
HOPE SMITH  
*History* International Club



MARGUERITE SMITH  
*Commercial* Orchestra

MARJORIE SOWLE  
*Science* American Patriots

LESLIE SPOTTISWOOD  
*Science* Care & Culture Club



EDITH STEWART  
*French* American Patriots

SOPHIE STIMMEL  
*English* Glee Club

MARTHA TAYLOR  
*History* American Patriots



LILY TOM  
*Home Economics* International Club

REINE TRESMONTAN  
*History* American Patriots

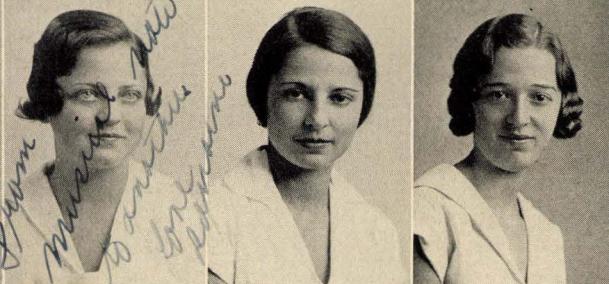
ELEANOR ANDREA TRULSEN  
*Science* Dramatic Club



DORIS TYLER  
*Spanish* Spanish Club

ELEANOR LOUISE VANDEWATER  
*History* American Patriots

CHARLOTTE WALLINGER  
*German* German Club



LORRAINE WEBER  
*Science* Journal Club

KAY WELLS  
*History* Glee Club

EVELYN WENDELT  
*Commercial* American Patriots



ELEANOR F. WETZEL  
*History* Sports Pastimes Association

JEANETTE LEE WEXLER  
*Commercial* Ushers Club

HARRIET J. WHITE  
*Music* American Patriots

# PROGRAM OF THE SENIOR OPERETTA

## "The Dumb Waiter"

Presented on Friday, December 2

*Staged and directed by Mrs. Minette Ker Higgins  
Music under the direction of Mrs. Mary F. McGlade*

### CHARACTERS

Mrs. Aurelia Vanderhof	ANNE DIDHAM
Mrs. Abigail Bates	ROSSLYN JACOBS
Prudence Bates	ROSEMARIE CONRAD
Professor McNoodle	ISABEL MCCULLOUGH
Jack Temple	FERN ISSERLIS
Gloria Martin	HELEN HOFFMAN
Billy Hunter	MARJORIE SOWLE
Henry J. Bannister	PERLE GREENBERG
Bert Wilkins	CLARICE DECHENT

### CHORUSES

*Yankee Doodle*—E. Jennings, M. Nielsen, D. Tyler, R. Siegel, E. Trulsen, F. Doyle, E. Bless.  
*Dandy*—C. Doyle, E. Wetzel, E. Luce, B. Majors, R. Tresmontan, G. Glickman.  
*Sport*—R. Rechter, H. White, E. Vandewater, A. Durmanich, L. Schalla, M. Reichmuth, E. Goodwin, C. Angulo, E. Foster, U. Argiris, F. Derby.  
*Waltz*—P. Jones, V. Asaro, E. Degener, L. Sehestedt, R. Brugnone, E. Krause, R. Siegel.

### SUMMER GUESTS

J. Shayer, E. Wendelt, E. Smith, I. Merrill, C. Jacobs, G. Pericou, M. Laxague, M. Arnold, L. Miholovich, E. Edwards, E. Johnson, D. Fish.  
Dancing coach, Vermel Giacobi. Pianist, Ludmilla Kambalin. Costumes by Sewing Dept.

## PROGRAM

### NINETY-FIFTH COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL

IDA MERRILL, *Chairman*

PROCESSIONAL—March "Aida" . . . GIRLS HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA  
WORDS OF WELCOME . . . EDITH ELIZABETH FOSTER  
*Student Body President*

CLASS SPEAKER . . . TAMARA ALEXANDRIA MARTEN  
MUSIC . . . STRING ENSEMBLE

*Solo Violin*—Sylvia Polishook, *First Violin*—Josephine Aceto—*Second Violins*—  
Pauline Kael, Margaret Smith, *Third Violins*—Anna Buchhorn, Lucille Chadwick,  
*Cello*—Catherine Jacobs, *Pianist*—Ludmilla Kambalin.

ADDRESS . . . ANNA DE GRUCHY TREADWELL.

### PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

MR. PHILIP LEE BUSH, *Member of the Board of Education*  
MR. CHARLES DANFORTH, *Principal*

CLASS SONG  
RECESSONAL



## THE LOW TWELVE CLASS



M. Moffitt

A. Sarrailler

E. Crowley

It started the term with its Welcome Party to the Low Ten Class on September the twelfth. The officers have maintained the high record of the class.

On Class Day the Low Twelve Class was ready with a snappy song and a lively cheer and contributed its part to the success of Class Day. In the sports event of Field Day, the Low Twelve Class won first place in the Upper Division. This was its third victory during its three and one half years at Girls High.

Not only has the class as a whole distinguished itself, but many individuals have won laurels for the class.

In the Interclass Public Speaking Contest, Ruth Nuttman was awarded first place and Frances Steidel, second place among the inexperienced speakers, Thelma Kahn tied for first place in the experienced group, Dale Adams won second place. The girls who represented Girls High at the City Wide High School Public Speaking Contest were Thelma Kahn and Ruth Nuttman. Thelma Kahn won first place over all other entrants; Ruth Nuttman was awarded honorable mention.

Low Twelve girls who hold responsible offices in the school are Lenore Mordoff, Mary Barclay, Ellenor Burchell, of the governing board; Jeanne Riemen, Art Editor of The Journal; Lillian Lulich, Dorothy Anderson, Beryl Briggs, Thelma Kahn and Edna Ogilvie on the S. P. A. board; Katherine Kelley, president American Patriots; Helen Hoster, president Garden Club; Margaret Schomaker, president German Club, Alice Papen, president Instrumental Club; Frances Steidel, president Journal Club; Leota Plasteur, president Naturalist Club; Angela Paniagua, president Spanish Club. These girls have filled their positions in such a way as to receive the commendation of everyone.

It is not strange then, that the class of J '33 pauses with pride on the last step of the high school ladder to view its praiseworthy past. It has indeed a right to be proud of laurels fairly won.

#### OFFICERS



T H E  
L O U R N A L

20

## CLASS OF D'33

*President . . . BLANCHE TOVEY  
Vice-President . . . INGA SMEDEGAARD  
Secretary . . . MAE SEYMORE  
Treasurer . . . JEANNE HOOPER  
Cheer Leader . . . HELEN UNGER  
Counselor . . . TILLIE B. HESSELBERG*



I. Smedegaard

B. Tovey

M. Seymour

## CLASS OF J'34

*President . . . HELEN MORSE  
Vice-President, ESTELLE FURLANICH  
Secretary . . . MONA KANTNER  
Treasurer . . . ANGELINE PANDOLFI  
Cheer Leader . . . MARY GUIDI  
Counselor . . . TILLIE B. HESSELBERG*



E. Furlanich

H. Morse

M. Kantner

## CLASS OF D'34

*President . . . KATHRYN BEST  
Vice-President . . . FLORENCE DEUTSCH  
Secretary . . . CHARLOTTE CORDUA  
Treasurer . . . EVELYN CLOW  
Cheer Leader . . . ZELDA WAXMAN  
Counselor . . . FLORENCE M. MORGAN*



F. Deutsch

K. Best

C. Cordua



*Best wishes  
for the future*

## CLASS OF J'35



B. Bine



H. Goldberg



A. Chase

*love to Quad City with  
a good time*

*President, HANNAH JANE GOLDBERG  
Vice-President . . . BARBARA BINE  
Secretary . . . ADA CHASE  
Treasurer . . . RITA BYRNE  
Cheer Leader . . . CORINNE LYNWOOD  
Counselor . . . EDNA M. REEVES*

## CLASS OF D'35



P. Frederick



E. Ginsberg



J. Flathmann

*President . . . EDITH GINSBERG  
Vice-President . . . PEGGIE FREDERICK  
Secretary . . . JUNE FLATHMANN  
Treasurer . . . ALICE BENJAMIN  
Cheer Leader . . . JEAN MCGRATH  
Counselor . . . EDNA M. REEVES*

## CLASS OF J'36



E. Smith



G. Dotsenko



F. Takayama

*President . . . GALENA DOTSENKO  
Vice-President . . . EVA SMITH  
Secretary . . . FLORENCE TAKAYAMA  
Cheer Leader . . . KATHERINE GARRIS  
Counselor . . . MARIE-AILEEN KISSANE*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## CLASS OF D'36

<i>President</i> . . . . .	ELIZABETH REHBOCK
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	HELEN McDONALD
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	KATHERINE SPANOS
<i>Cheer Leader</i> . . . . .	RUTH ALSOP
<i>Counselor</i> . . . . .	MARION A. JONES



E. Rehbock

K. Spanos

## CLASS OF J'37

<i>President</i> . . . . .	ELSIE NAGATOSHI
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	VERA ARTIMENKO
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	AUDREY WILSON
<i>Cheer Leader</i> . . . . .	EVELYN ABEND
<i>Counselor</i> . . . . .	MARION A. JONES



E. Nagatoshi

A. Wilson

## CLASS OF D'37

<i>President</i> . . . . .	NINA KRUNCHIAN
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	ANNADARE BUCKLEY
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	PHOEBE FAIRBANKS
<i>Cheer Leader</i> . . . . .	JULIA HOVSEPIAN
<i>Counselor</i> . . . . .	MARION A. JONES



N. Krunchian

P. Fairbanks

## CLASS OF J'38

<i>President</i> . . . . .	FLORENCE ASHKENAZE
<i>Vice-President</i> . . . . .	ANNA GOLDMAN
<i>Secretary</i> . . . . .	JEAN DUNCAN
<i>Cheer Leader</i> . . . . .	JOSEPHINE DE LEON
<i>Counselor</i> . . . . .	MARION A. JONES



F. Ashkenaze

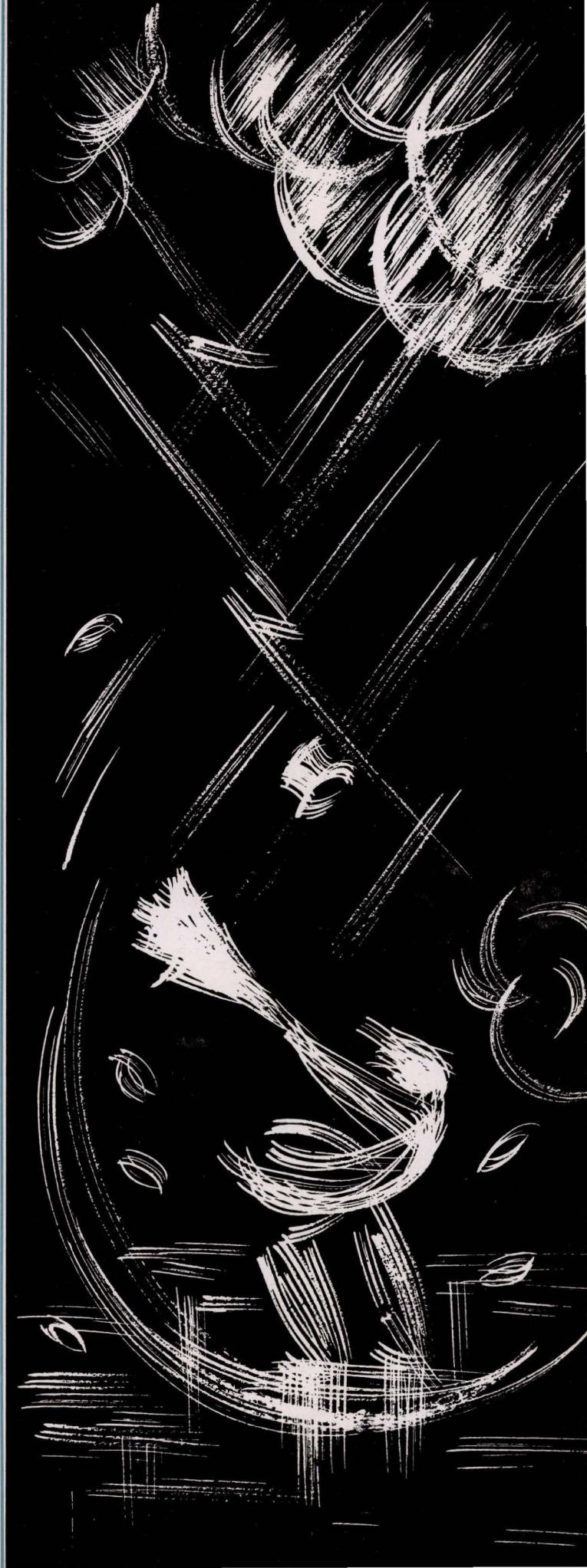
J. Duncan



AS THE MOON ILLUMINATES THE  
DARKNESS OF NIGHT, ACTIVITIES  
ILLUMINATE THE EDUCATIONAL  
WORLD.

## ACTIVITIES

---







*Jelen M. Miller*

*Born of the spirit of sportsmanship  
Through friendly competition;  
Of the instinct and wish  
To display physical skill—*

**FIELD DAY.**

# STUDENT BODY

## OFFICERS

President . . . . .	EDITH FOSTER
Clerk . . . . .	ELLENOR BURCHELL
Commissioner of Finance . . .	LENORE MORDOFF
Commissioner of Clubs . . .	SALLY McMILLAN
Commissioner of Order and Traffic . . .	ISABEL McCULLOUGH
Commissioner of Social Affairs and Elections . . .	MARY BARCLAY
Commissioner of Publicity . . .	EDNA JOHNSON
Commissioner of Lower Division, PEGGY PERSON	
Cheer Leader . . . . .	CATHERINE DOYLE



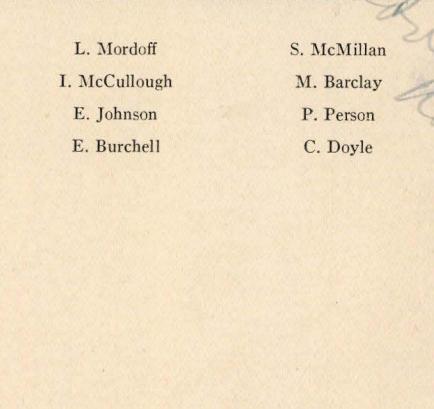
Edith Foster  
President

*Goodbye  
and luck.  
Edith.*

■ We, the members of the Student Body of the Girls High School, believe that participation in Student Body activities is a very valuable privilege; therefore the theory of our school Constitution and Student Body Government is to have as many students as possible participate in the Student Body government. This system creates a well-knit and strongly cooperative group, and is more democratic than our old form of Student Body government in that it affords greater opportunity to a greater number of students.

Our new Constitution with its commission form of government utilizes a large number of active workers, and we feel that in this regard we have been particularly successful this term, as more members of the Student Body than ever heretofore have been actually assisting in the carrying out of the work of the various commissioners.

It has been the desire of the officers of the Student Body to keep the entire membership of the Student Body informed of the work of their governing board, and, with that end in view, a weekly message has been sent out to the school from the governing board. The governing board has sponsored this term the class dances, the P.T.A. card party and dance, a talking picture, Class Day, and Club Day.



L. Mordoff

I. McCullough

E. Johnson

E. Burchell

S. McMillan

M. Barclay

P. Person

C. Doyle



## STUDENT COURT

■ Girls High School has always believed that one of the chief aims of education is to develop character. With that end in view the Student Body of Girls High School in 1930 established the Student Court. It had long been felt that oftentimes students were failing to cooperate in upholding the laws of the school simply because they did not understand or realize the harmful results that their violation brought not only to themselves but also to the whole group.

It was believed that the Student Court could bring home to the students appearing before it the desirability of obeying laws made for the general good and, in time, build up a true community spirit among the members of the Student Body.

The Court is composed of one Chief Justice and four Associate Justices in whom all judicial power of the Student Body is vested. The Chief Justice and the two Associate Justices are elected at a general election of Student Body officers and the other two are appointed by the President of the Student Body. The Court interprets the laws of Girls High School fairly and impartially, and is empowered to judge all violations of rules and regulations of the Student Body. It is within the discretion of the Court to impose penalties for such violations. The Constitution of Girls High School also provides that the Principal and the Student Court shall constitute a Board. This Board is empowered to remove any and all officers of the Student Body who have ceased to uphold the ideals of the office.

The Student Court, however, is not primarily a punishing body. It exists, as do other departments of the Student Body Government, for the purpose of educating and training the members of the Student Body in citizenship. The Court seeks to instill into those appearing before it the ideals of service, cooperation, and good citizenship for which Girls High School stands.

It is necessary that the members of the Student Body elect unprejudiced and reliable girls to fulfill the duties of the responsible positions of the Student Court.

### OFFICERS

#### *Chief Justice*

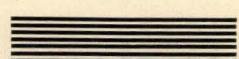
Catherine Jacobs

#### *Associate Justices*

Elinor Degener  
Georgette Pericou

Marjorie Sowle  
Edith Stewart

C. Jacobs  
E. Degener  
G. Pericou  
M. Sowle  
E. Stewart



T H E  
J O U R N A L



# THE MIRROR

- When anyone is seen running pell-mell down the hall or rushing breathlessly in to some performance or play at the last minute or asking some teacher pertinent questions about anything under the sun, don't ostracize her and, above all, don't stop her, because she's a "Mirror" reporter looking for news. Harmless, when kindly treated or when given the information she desires, this reporter becomes a veritable wildcat when balked or foiled in what she attempts to do. If you value your life, make way for "*The Mirror*" reporter!

Undoubtedly the girls in the Newswriting Class are clever. They lack nothing. They have keen perception, ability to learn by past mistakes, willingness to become proficient in the mechanical side of writing (page Miss Armer), and facility in writing quickly and cleverly the latest and most important happenings in G. H. S. Every girl in the Newswriting Class writes every article that is to be printed, and the best appears in "The Mirror".

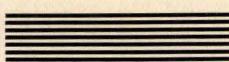
These "Mirror" reporters have the opportunity to observe the inside of school life and to be a part—a very important part—of it. They have learned the value of education and the true meaning of "Be a part of your school!" Little has been missed by them and there is no phase of school life they have not seen at first hand. They are the eyes and ears of Girls High School. Through their efforts "*The Mirror*" springs into being three or four times a term and reflects for you the life of the school.

The following girls have been most active in publication of "*The Mirror*":



K. Cheshire      C. Dechent  
E. Bless

<i>Editor</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	KATHERINE CHESHIRE
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CLARICE DECENT
<i>Drama</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	CLARICE DECENT
<i>Clubs</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	FRANCES ISLES
<i>Debating</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	FLORENCE MOORE
<i>S. P. A.</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	EVAMAY MERRITT
<i>Sassy Scratches</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	THELMA KAHN
<i>Soothing Syrups</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	BILLIE GRAFTON
<i>Alumnae</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	EVAMAY MERRITT, HANNAH HERMAN
<i>Exchanges</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	BILLIE GRAFTON
<i>Business Manager</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	ELLA BLESS
<i>Typists</i>	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	HANNAH HERMAN, ELLA BLESS



lots of luck to you, Sylvia -  
June, June, June



## THE JOURNAL STAFF

*Business Staff*—(First Row) E. Burchell, A. Chase, F. Rosenthal, B. Nelson, R. Jacobs,  
M. Nakagawa.

*Art Staff*—(First Row) F. Isles, J. Hammell, E. Petsokos, L. Schmidt, H. Hagiwara. (Second  
Row) M. Heatley, V. Nakashima, J. Riemen, H. Nakajima, D. Anixter.

*Literary Staff*—(First Row) A. Brun, E. Merritt, R. Allen, B. Ostrom, L. Chandra, D. Adams,  
(Second Row) F. Steidel, C. Dechent.

Here's to a  
smell kid  
and one  
with better  
prancee  
that there's  
called luck

Dear Sylvia:  
Here's  
hoping you  
see lots of  
good shows  
with C. G.  
in the  
future.  
Lots of  
gatherings  
called Ruth  
Allen



# CLUB ROSTER

## AMERICAN PATRIOTS\*

<i>President</i>	<i>Vice-President</i>	<i>Secretary</i>	<i>Sponsor</i>
K. Kelley	P. Kamiyo	J. Shayer BANKING CLUB	M. A. Kissane
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E. Ribbe	L. V. King		M. Schroeder
M. L. Bine	P. Greenberg		
J. Lundborg		L. Thorup H. J. Goldberg	E. J. Dupuy
H. Hoster	E. Graff	P. Halter GARDEN	L. H. Tharp
M. Schomaker	E. Muller	L. Korber GERMAN	M. S. Pettit
M. Strong		B. Hauber GLEE, SENIOR	M. Bickel
K. Garris		P. Falley GLEE, JUNIOR	M. F. McGlade
L. Baker	B. L. Burns	M. Kafantaris INTERNATIONAL	M. F. McGlade
A. Papen		L. Giorgi INSTRUMENTAL	T. B. Hesselberg
L. Ragghianti	A. Cozzo	D. Lunardini ITALIAN, SR.	M. F. McGlade
F. Laurie	A. Piombo	L. Milani ITALIAN, JR.	L. Martin
F. Steidel		S. Santucci JOURNAL	E. de the Walker
O. Wharff	E. Floyd	A. Brun LATIN**	H. Flynn M. A. Jones L. W. Herrick
L. Plasteur	E. Mikkelsen	E. Robrecht NATURALIST	C. M. Stark
C. Rauhut		R. Cook ORCHESTRA	M. S. Pettit
A. Paniagua	D. Merlo	B. Bond SPANISH	M. F. McGlade
G. Hackett	E. Goodwin	E. Edwards STAGECRAFT	L. Martin E. Walker
P. White	M. Salles	D. Moriyama USHERS	T. A. McGlynn
		E. Tilford	E. J. Dupuy

\*M. Taylor, *Treasurer*

\*\*S. Rasmussen, *Treasurer*



T H E  
JOURNAL



Success to  
you if you will be mother  
to little R

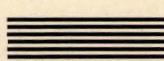
As ever,

Anne Baum

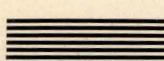
Success  
to you  
Frances Part



California Scholarship Federation—(First Row) L. Baker, A. Sarraille, A. Hosoi, B. Smith, L. Giorgi, M. Okazaki, E. Furlanich, B. Bine, L. Lambert, V. McPheeters. (Second Row) J. Schroder, L. Mordoff, B. Bond, T. Kahn, B. Goldsmith, F. Steidel, F. Verbarg, E. Ogilvie, H. Morse, B. Treadwell, L. Savio. (Third Row) P. Lipschultz, D. Freeman, K. Wells, F. Paratore, A. Brun, K. Kelley, T. Marten, L. Ragghianti, M. L. Bine.



Stagecraft Club—(First Row) D. Moriyama, M. Takaki, T. Miho, H. Unger, M. Harashima, D. Tomizawa, B. Levitt. (Second Row) K. Cheshire, B. Grafton, G. Zchwerrin, R. Rector, E. Goodwin, J. Holloway, E. Luce. (Third Row) T. Luchi, B. Tovey, T. Laskavitch, G. Hackett, D. Fish, L. Umland, A. Kayrallah, R. Gazola.



roads of luck + love -  
Sincerely,  
Joan Holloway.



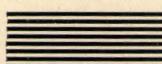
Best  
Wishes  
Bella

love  
Vivian Piombo  
Soado of Luck  
Laura Luchi

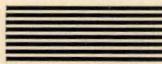
Love Laurie



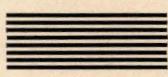
*Senior Italian Club*—(First Row) N. Gelardi, C. Furni, B. Damonte, A. Formentini, L. Blandino, J. Buffa, R. Tarantino, M. Giacosa, A. Bruno, E. Kranci, B. Cardinale, L. Cardinale. (Second Row) B. Giovannoli, V. Asaro, J. LoSchiavo, M. Guidi, A. Cozzo, L. Raghianti, L. Milani, I. Bellante, A. Pandolfi, L. Sairo, M. Tarantino. (Third Row) A. Trifelli, A. Pelleriti, A. Piatanesi, I. Graziani, R. Brugnone, A. Cardellini, P. Cocchi, L. Massagli, L. Luchi. (Fourth Row) M. Barrera, L. Canepa, R. Vigli, E. Ciarlo, L. Maffei, R. Barbieri, H. Molinelli, M. Molinelli.



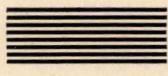
*Junior Italian Club*—(First Row) J. Babbino, H. Baumgarten, M. Ansaldi, E. Mattencci, P. Benbow, R. Molendi, M. Pagano, M. Murphy, V. Piombo. (Second Row) C. Lazzari, P. Lanzioni, M. Cresci, P. Cristofani, E. Quilici, V. Cusimano, R. Gentile, L. Cincotta. (Third Row) L. Kambalin, M. Garrappa, A. Piombo, S. Santucci, F. Laurie, M. Tarantino, D. Giuliani, S. Tournier.



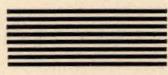
*German Club*—(First Row) P. Quandt, M. Armstrong, L. Korber, C. Wallinger, R. Thoma, M. Schumann. (Second Row) G. Schumann, B. Hauber, M. Schomaker, E. Muller.



*Naturalist*—(First Row) M. Arnold, A. Jeichtzer, V. Dufficy, K. Kriemelmeyer, J. Stevens, M. Bozant, D. Zimmerman. (Second Row) L. Spottiswood, H. Bartman, R. Cook, L. Plasteur, E. Mikkelsen, A. Quigley, G. Moran. (Third Row) E. Jentsch, M. Blauer, P. Powers, E. Clow, M. Schumann.



*Debating*—(First Row) A. Pandolfi, M. Cox, E. Tilford, E. Foster, D. Adams, B. Majors, V. Chandra. (Second Row) C. Scheeline, B. Treadwell, L. Thorup, M. Bine, H. Goldberg, J. Levey, A. Friesley. (Third Row) G. Thompson, D. Langfeld, E. Shenson, A. David, S. Guthertz.



*Garden*—(First Row) E. Smith, H. Dallman, M. Slack, M. Schomaker, A. Foley, L. Dittman, L. Ullman, M. Smith. (Second Row) B. Goldsmith, L. Korber, H. Hoster, R. Cook, L. Spottiswood, H. Miaholovich, M. Schumann. (Third Row) R. Thorna, M. Schumann, E. Clow, M. Byrne.



*Commercial Club*—(First Row) B. Majors, A. Lee, U. Morengo, K. O'Connor, R. O'Connor, M. Pedone, R. Cinelli, L. Russell, L. Cardinale. (Second Row) M. Harada, F. Deutsch, R. Rainglass, G. Hauser, F. Camacho, E. Presenti, M. Formosa, E. Bless. (Third Row) Y. Takeda, H. Murphy, D. Swift, F. Workman, E. Ribbe, L. King, Z. Waxman, J. Wray, L. Hoppe. (Fourth Row) B. Reightley, E. Christenson, E. Beckwith, P. Christofani, S. Tamura, E. Parodi.



*Banking Club*—(First Row) I. Ballante, D. Bridenbecker, J. Stevens, J. Hoo, M. Kantner, M. Willis, L. Dufski, A. Lencioni. (Second Row) K. Taniguchi, R. Kaplan, H. Erickson, E. Rinaldi, E. Kranci, D. Lunardini, B. Damonte, L. Hoppe.



*Spanish Club*—(First Row) M. Junco, H. Takayama, R. De Leon, M. Fujiwara, P. Jones, E. Prisente, J. Flathmann, (Second Row) V. Zaitceff, D. Freeman, N. Smith, M. Ocegueda, L. Plasteur, S. Anderson, E. Edwards. (Third Row) A. Paniagua, D. Merlo, B. Damonte, E. Ginsburg, C. Lynwood, M. Tenorio. (Fourth Row) U. Morengo, L. Savio, C. Lazzari.

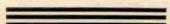




*Junior Glee Club*—(First Row) M. Scott, F. Greenberg, J. Morrison, R. Cloninger, K. Spanos, M. Bowman, H. Saatman, E. Davis, A. Mauricio. (Second Row) M. Diller, Y. Spargo, M. Manoogan, H. Hawley, F. Payne, N. Abraham, P. Gundersen, M. Kafantaris, B. Zimmerman. (Third Row) D. Janakia, R. Alsop, D. Sheets, E. Rinaldi, I. da Creez, P. Forgelle, D. West Crain. (Fourth Row) H. King, E. Patterson, E. Guerrero, M. Espinala, T. Roberts, E. Byers.



*Swimming*—(First Row) R. Rugley, P. Fairbanks, E. Clow, R. O'Connor, C. Dechent, F. Houston, E. Harrison, M. Guidi, K. Spanos, A. Quiros. (Second Row) M. Schmidt, H. Hawley, L. Cronin, E. Ogilvie, L. Lulich, M. Linguist, R. Dunbar, V. Mechling.



*Latin*—(First Row) K. Nishikawa, E. Smith, F. Verbarg, N. Sims, V. Bryant, M. Okazaki. (Second Row) T. Kataoka, O. Glinsky, A. Nelson, O. Wharff, E. Robrecht, P. Liebman



*Instrumental Club*—(First Row) I. Samuels, E. Davis, D. Lunardini, I. Lawson, B. Daly, H. Davis, A. Buckley, M. Makin, M. Tenejian. (Second Row) P. Benbow, I. O'Connell, E. Smith, D. Hicks, M. Byrne, A. Maes, D. Starkey. (Third Row) A. Kayrallah, E. Sche-tinin, N. Sussott, E. White, G. Gersic, L. Chadwick, A. Connor, A. Foley. (Fourth Row) D. Kasloff, R. Kugleman, J. Ferrero, S. Land, M. Wilkerson.



*Orchestra Club*—(First Row) T. Guthertz, R. Byrne, A. Stimson, C. Rauhut, J. Flathmann, C. Donovan, E. Pate, M. Hansen. (Second Row) C. Jacobs, M. Smith, A. Buchhorn, S. Polishook, P. Kael, J. Aceto, B. Bond.



*Dramatic Club*—(First Row) E. Pate, E. Freitas, F. Steidel, H. O'Brien, B. Tovey, C. Dechent, H. Schmidt. (Second Row) J. Levey, E. Geinzer, P. Benbow, P. Halter, G. Glick-man, M. Laxague, T. Kahn. (Third Row) M. Guidi, D. Dufficy, H. Ray, M. Rhine, A. Crone.



may all the luck and success be yours  
this coming New Year as a wish of Votre amie  
Flora

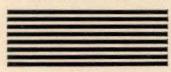
Best Wishes  
and success  
in future years  
Jay Murray.

Love.  
Jeanette  
Finley

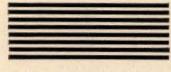
Love from  
Eva Davis



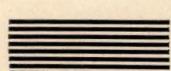
*Care and Culture Club*—(First Row) E. Muller, K. Donnell, L. Wiley, S. Cohen, U. Argiris, L. Haas, J. Steiner, A. Jeahlzt, E. Mikkelsen, T. Tolmacheva, F. Wheeler, V. Van Syckle, M. Holley, T. Stanley. (Second Row) K. Harwell, O. Vujovich, M. Slack, A. Ellison, H. Holster, L. Korber, M. Schomaker, A. Biggs, I. Stoney, I. Strong, I. Bianchi, H. McDougal, E. Luce, B. Anderson. (Third Row) J. Finley, L. Spottiswood, F. Murray, F. Lindersmith, M. Sandahl, E. Smith, A. Kayrallah, M. Reichmuth, H. Miholovich, E. Dinucci, M. Ratkovich, H. Molinelli. (Fourth Row) M. Cambell, B. Hauber, V. Wong, H. Herman, J. Marx, V. Lee, L. Tom, M. Helmquist.



*Ushers*—(First Row) I. Bianchi, H. Washy, R. Avery, M. Salles, S. McMillan, J. Hooper, K. Jay, V. Blanchard, H. Salomon, P. White, L. Miholovich. (Second Row) B. Bressi, V. Zaitceff, R. Feldman, G. Houston, D. Braunbeck, G. Such, H. Wahlman, D. Brownstein, H. Herman, E. Wendelt. (Third Row) E. Smith, A. Durmanich, H. Jordon, M. Guici, L. Molinari. (Fourth Row) C. Vierich, T. Sirkin, E. Davison, N. Smith.



*Journal Club*—(First Row) M. Heatley, F. Rosenthal, R. Haas, C. Dechent, E. Petsakos, A. Brun, B. Grafton, K. Cheshire, E. Burchell. (Second Row) A. Chase, D. Adams, F. Isles, C. Burchell, J. Hammell, A. Whitmore, R. Alien, V. Nakashima, H. Nokayima. (Third Row) K. Wells, R. Jacobs, F. Steidel, T. Marten, J. Riemen, N. Larsen, D. Stitch, B. Nelson, D. Anixter.





Best wishes  
and good luck.  
See you next term  
Love  
Babe Cadeano

Good Luck  
To a Reea  
Lucille Jackson  
Betty of  
Linda  
Gaelle  
in memory  
Portia old

Lucy Bullock Miller  
for a good  
deal of mine  
George of such  
Dobbs Belvoir  
Virginia



*Senior Glee Club*—(First Row) H. Taylor, A. Papen, D. Kindel, M. Cadigan, A. Scott, N. Gatenberg, J. Devermonte, D. Tucker, L. McCullough, G. Becker. (Second Row) V. Strapinskey, D. Eva, J. Irwin, B. Bard, S. Stimmel, E. Herd, C. Farone, L. Jack, L. Ullman, B. Dreyfus. (Third Row) M. Chance, A. Schwab, L. Milani, S. Seidman, A. Stimson, A. Meyer, K. Descorich, L. Cykman, E. Fishtrom, T. Fishtrom, K. Wolfson. (Fourth Row) R. Byrne, P. Benbow, B. Treadwell, T. Schweitzer, P. Fallaha, C. Cunha, D. Boe, P. Lipschultz, H. Chan. (Fifth Row) K. Wells, B. Bennet, B. Kercher, E. Descorich, M. Strong, S. Polishook, D. O'Leary, M. Lee, M. Herett, G. Liebmann.

*International Club*—(First Row) D. Greenlin, A. Tom, J. Manley, A. Sarraille, D. Cole, H. Unger, E. Crowley, M. Kantner, B. Bond, H. Smith, M. MacDonald, B. Goldsmith, V. Belasco. (Second Row) A. Lum, C. Lynnwood, E. Hosoi, L. Cardinali, B. Burns, L. Giorgi, L. Umland, L. Tom, A. Leon, L. Lai, V. Lee, M. Okazaki, K. Nishikawa. (Third Row) Y. Shiota, E. Rechrebt, V. Imai, H. Warley, S. Teremoto, Y. Isobe, T. Nazawa, L. Iwata, K. Kawaguchi, G. Castro, K. Sheelan, A. Alexander, G. Tong, F. Isles. (Fourth Row) F. Tondo, M. Wilson, A. Cozzo, L. Raggianti, M. Ford, L. Baker, G. Wing, H. Yee, M. Campbell, G. Cambon.

*American Patriots*—(First Row) H. White, F. Paratore, L. Mordoff, E. Stewart, I. McCullough, M. Laxague, H. Sherman, V. Merkle, I. Merrill, M. Sowle. (Second Row) P. Kamiyo, M. Taylor, D. Lunardini, R. Tresmontant, L. Toyoda, L. Lulich, F. Doyle, L. Miholovich, E. Ogilvie, M. Moffitt, E. Wendelt, C. Dechent, M. Nielsen, C. Kleinhaupt. (Third Row) M. Reichmuth, L. Sehestedt, G. Pericou, D. Adams, C. Doyle, J. Shayer, K. Kelley, E. Lalanne, E. Wetzel, L. Schalla.



Dear Lydia.

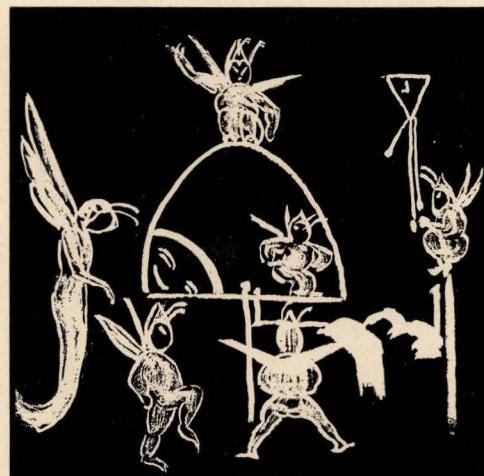
Hello how are  
you & all family.

That's good.

I'm dumb & I  
can't write - so  
I just send my  
love

Casey

# D R A M A



## *"Peg O' My Heart"*

*Dramatic Club Play*

Presented on Thursday afternoon, November 17 and on Friday evening, November 18

Staged and directed by Mrs. Laura H. Tharp

Music under the direction of Mrs. Mary F. McGlade

### CAST

Mrs. Chichester . . .	ELAINE FREITAS	"Peg" . . . . .	BLANCHE TOVEY
Jarvis, Footman . . .	CLARICE DECHENT	Montgomery Hawkes, Solicitor . . . . .	PATRICIA JONES
Ethel . . . . .	ROSE SIEGEL	. . . . .	THELMA KAHN
Alaris . . . . .	RElda WEISS	"Jerry" . . . . .	BARBETTE
Christan Brent . . . .	FERN ISSERLIS	Michel, Dog . . . . .	

## *"The Knave of Hearts"*

*Freshman Play*

Presented on Thursday afternoon, December 8 and Friday afternoon, December 9

Staged and directed by June Lundborg and Phoebe Halter

Music under direction of Mrs. Mary F. McGlade

### CAST

Manager . . . . .	BARBARA LADGER	Lady Violetta . . . . .	MARJORIE HARRIS
Blue Hose . . . . .	BARBARA ELLIS	Little Pages . . . . .	JENNIE HARRIS
Yellow Hose . . . . .	VIRGINIA HICKS	MARTHABEL SCOTT . . . . .	EDNA JENSEN
Pompdeibile the Eight, King of Hearts . . . . .	PHYLLIS BENBOW	VIRGINIA JENSEN . . . . .	
Chancellor . . . . .	LUCY CYKMAN	Lords and Ladies of the Court . . . . .	
Knave of Hearts . . . . .	PAULINE KAEEL	Alice Schmale . . . . .	PHYLLIS LUBMAN
Ursula . . . . .	DOROTHY DUFFICY	PHYLLIS GUNDERSON, VIRGINIA THOMPSON . . . . .	

T H E  
J O U R N A L



# *"The Lost Princess"*

*Junior Dramatic Club Play*

Presented on Tuesday afternoon, November 8

and Wednesday afternoon, November 9

Directed by Alma Scott and Helen Ray

Assisted by Patsy Powers

Music under direction of Mrs. Mary F. McGlade

## CAST

Chorus . . . . .	NINA KRUNCHIAN	Li Mo . . . . .	HELEN LUND
Property Man . . . . .	JOSEPHINE GERBER	Scribe . . . . .	ETHEL STRAUSS
Tee Wee . . . . .	CONCEPTION AQUINO	All See . . . . .	ANNADARE BUCKLEY
Lo Ho . . . . .	SIBYL BETTANCOURT	Bandits . . . . .	PEARL OSTROFF
	SYLVIA GUTHERTZ		SYLVIA SCHULMAN
Hi Ho . . . . .	PHYLLIS DUFFICY	Dragon . . . . .	ROSE STITCH
Nurse . . . . .	CATHERINE ANDREWS		BEATRICE STEIN
Herald . . . . .	AUDREY DAVID	Soldiers . . . . .	ROSE STITCH
Emperor . . . . .	JULIA HOVSEPIAN		BEATRICE STEIN
Hi Tee . . . . .	MARY MAKIN		

"Peg O' My Heart", "The Lost Princess", "The Knave of Hearts", and "The Dumb Waiter", constituted the dramatic program for the term. "Peg O' My Heart", under the able direction of Mrs. Tharp and "The Dumb Waiter", splendidly produced by Mrs. Higgins climaxed the dramatic season. Music was under the direction of Mrs. McGlade. The Senior Class and The Dramatic Club is to be congratulated for their programs.



A Scene from "Peg O' My Heart"

*With lots and lots of love and sickness for the future  
wishes for you, Peg*

T H E  
J O U R N A L



T. Marten

D. Adams

M. Bine

E. Foster

## DEBATING CLUB

<i>President</i>	.....	MARIE LOUISE BINE
<i>Vice-President</i>	.....	PERLE GREENBERG
<i>Recording Secretary-Treasurer</i>	.....	LYNDELL THORUP
<i>Assistant Secretary</i>	.....	SYLVIA GUTHERTZ
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	.....	HANNAH JANE GOLDBERG

Important questions debated were: San Francisco Should Have a Junior College, The World Debt Should Be Cancelled, Interscholastic Athletic Events Should Be Abolished, The Soldiers' Bonus Should be Paid, Uniform Marriage and Divorce Laws Should be Established in the United States, Japan's Conduct in Manchuria is Justified.

## GLEE CLUB

### *Appearances*

Convention of School Superintendents  
Benefit Luncheon for the St. Francis Episcopal Church  
Parent Teachers' Association

### *Program*

Do You Know My Garden? . . . . .	Haydn-Wood
There Are Fairies at the Bottom of My Garden . . . . .	Liza Lehmann
Thanks Be to God . . . . .	Stanley



# AMERICAN PATRIOTS



M. Nielsen

L. Mordoff

M. Barclay

■ The American Patriots of Girls High School, in keeping with their purpose to promote the enjoyment of history, presented on May twenty-fifth, a pageant, "Washington Returns," to commemorate the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Washington.

The pageant, which brought Washington back to live with us for a realistic hour or two, was divided into four episodes, each one of which threw a different light on Washington. As a courier, young Washington made a peace treaty with the Indians in a dramatic scene in the Indian Camp. As a man, he courted the beautiful Martha Custis. As commander-in-chief of the Colonial Army, he guided his country through the trying period of the Revolution.

As a statesman, he was the first President of the United States.

The pageant, besides containing dramatic element, included many dances: the Roger de Coverley, the stately minuet, and a savage Indian war dance. The Roger de Coverley, in the Second Episode, formed a charming background for the budding romance of Martha and George; and the minuet performed a similar office for their steady love in middle-age.

The pageant was staged very effectively. The scenery was arranged by the Art Department. The costumes, true copies of early colonial fashions, were under the supervision of Miss Sullivan and the Sewing Department. The music was under the direction of Mrs. McGlade and her orchestra, and the members of the Stagecraft Club prepared the girls for the footlights.

The American Patriots who participated were:—Lenore Mordoff, Melda Nielsen, Edna Johnson, Marjorie Sowle, Perle Greenberg, Lois Schalla, Eleanor Hart, Elinor Degener, Yuriko Furushima, Eleanor Wetzel, Eleanor Vanderwater, Isabel McCullough, Eleanor Lalanne, Jenny Harris, Katherine Kelley, Edna Ogilvie, Evelyn Wendelt, Marian Costello, Dorothy Cole, Virginia Merkle, Reine Tresmontan, Jeanne Shayer, Jean Lund, Marjorie Moffitt, Lois Sehestedt, Mary Barclay, Lillian Lulich, Marie Laxague, Sadie Bennicuff, Lillian Dufski Margaret Garris, Leota Plasteur, Georgette Pericou, Martha Taylor, Edith Stewart, Asuncion Guevara, Phyllis Kamuya, Helen White, P. Lee, H. Urbano. Miss Marie Aileen Kissane was sponsor.



T H E  
J O U R N A L



# OUR ALUMNAE ORGANIZATION

Upon our school, through memory's haze,  
With fond remembrances we gaze;  
It brings to us the long gone days  
When we were schoolmates all,  
When happy hours raced along  
Like the tune of an old, sweet song.  
Our recollections all belong  
To each room, each nook, each hall.

## OFFICERS

<i>President</i> . . . . .	HELEN INGLIS BEANSTON
<i>First Vice-President</i> . . . . .	LOUISE ZIPF DeLANO
<i>Second Vice-President</i> . . . . .	EDNA GOTTHEIMER WOLF
<i>Recording Secretary</i> . . . . .	ANNA VON HUSEN McGEE
<i>Financial Secretary</i> . . . . .	SYLVIA EHRLICH GROSS
<i>Treasurer</i> . . . . .	JULIA LYDEN DOHERTY
<i>Historian</i> . . . . .	LUCILLE CORDRAY
<i>Faculty Representative</i> . . . . .	MARGARET DOUGHERTY
<i>Junior Past President</i> . . . . .	ELEANOR ROSSI MORRIS
<i>Parliamentarian</i> . . . . .	BESSIE MORRIS BARNETT

## Directors

MARION FITZHUGH BELL  
LUCILE WRIGHT CASEY

MARGARET KUTNER PEYSER  
ZELDA JONES MILLER

## CALENDAR

SECTIONS	CHAIRMAN	PLACE OF MEETING	TIME
Book Review	Eleanor Rossi Morris	Little Theatre	2nd Mon. every Month
Card	Lucile Wright Casey	999 Bush St.	3rd Fri. every Month
Tap Dancing	Clara E. Partridge	Recreation Hall	Thurs. Evenings
Memory Fund	Edna R. Wolf	342 Funston Ave.	
Spring Card Party	Sylvia Ehrlich Gross	Fairmont Hotel	
Philanthropy	Edna Gottheimer Wolf		

## LIFE MEMBERS OF THE CALIFORNIA SCHOLARSHIP FEDERATION OF THE CLASS OF J '32

ELIZABETH JACOBS  
GINA LANA

ELSA BICKEL  
MARGARET EISNER

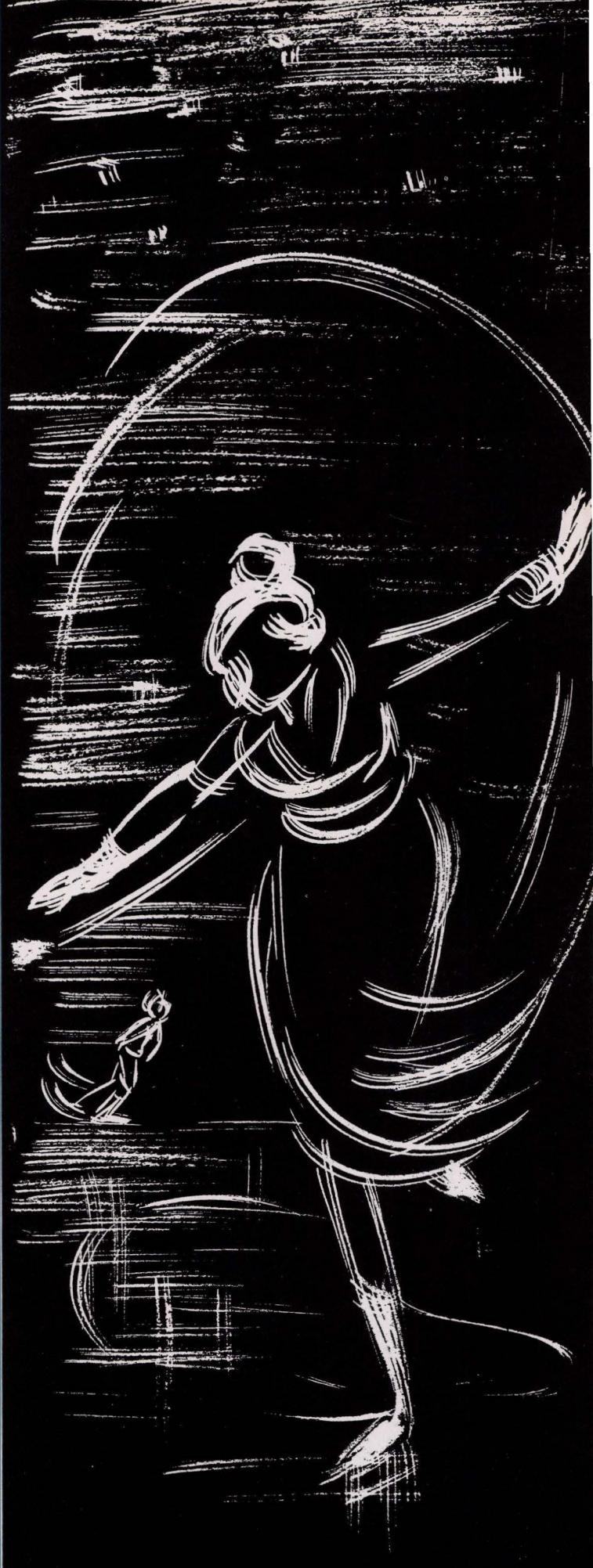
MARY MAYER  
OLETA SELNA



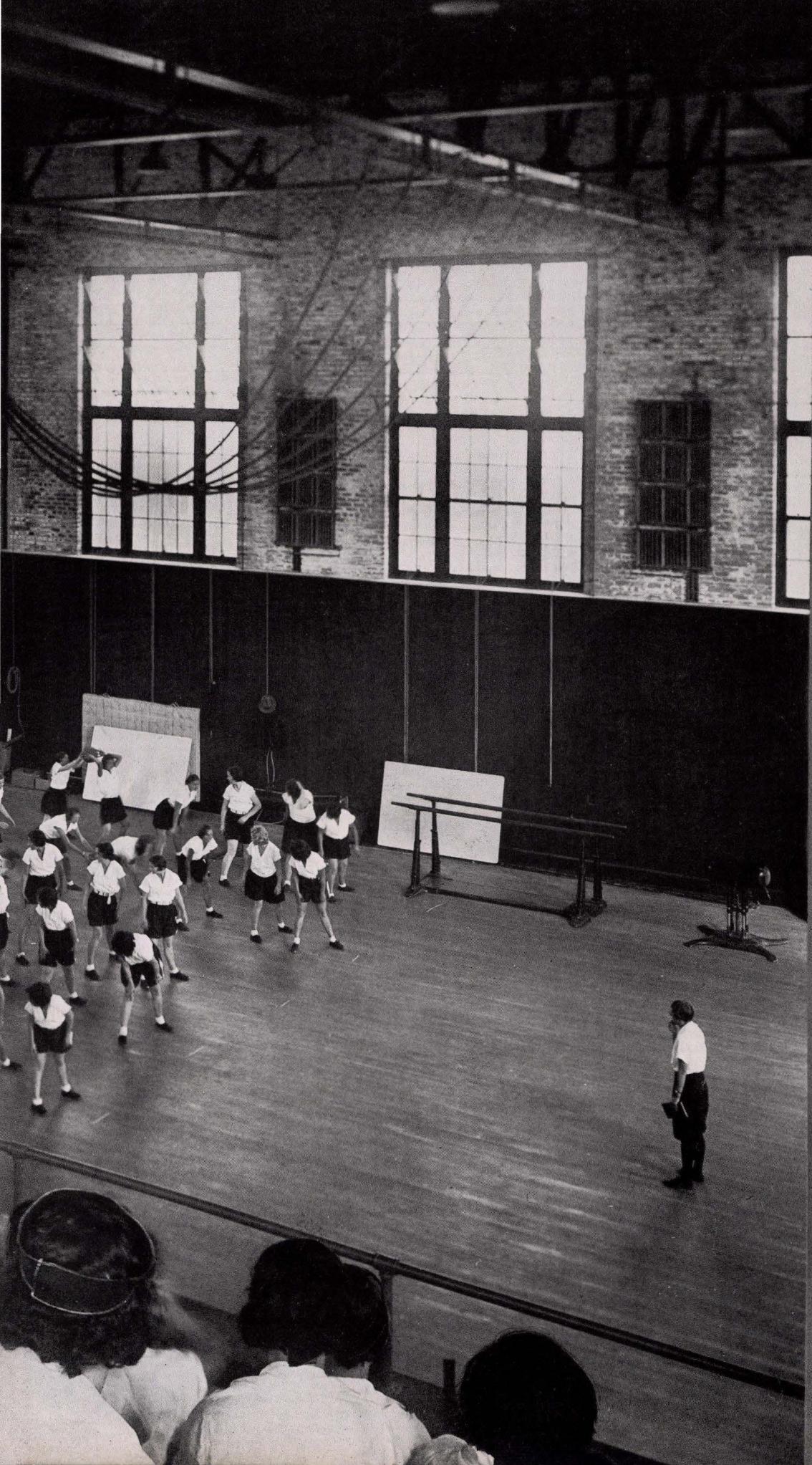
AS NIGHT RESTS THE TIRED MIND,  
SPORTS REFRESH THE MIND BY CON-  
CENTRATING ON THE PHYSICAL.

Best wishes,  
Jane Mary

## ATHLETICS







*Born of the recognition  
Of the relation of the physical to the mental;  
Of the Nation's efforts  
To create a sturdy and superior race—*

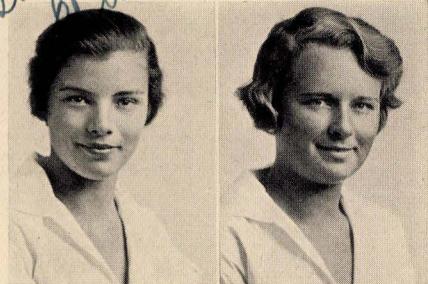
THE GYMNASIUM.

# S. P. A.

*best of luck  
Eleanor*

## OFFICERS

President . . . . .	ELEANOR LALANNE
Vice-President . . . . .	LILLIAN LULICH
Secretary . . . . .	MARIE SWEENEY
Swimming Manager . . . . .	EDNA OGILVIE
Basketball Manager . . . . .	DOROTHY ANDERSON
Baseball Manager . . . . .	BERYL BRIGGS
Tennis Manager . . . . .	THELMA KAHN
Volleyball Manager . . . . .	BLANCHE TUGGY



*best of luck  
Eleanor*

*best of luck  
L. Lulich*

*best of luck  
M. Sweeney*

*best of luck  
D. Anderson*

*best of luck  
T. Kahn*

*best of luck  
B. Briggs*

*best of luck  
B. Tuggy*

■ The Sports and Pastime Association, better known as the S. P. A., has reached the end of another successful term at G. H. S., having realized many of its ambitions. The S. P. A. aims not only to develop skill in sports, but also to instill in its members the fine qualities of sportsmanship and cooperation.

There are several different sports given each term in the S. P. A., and a girl may earn her award in any one of these. Basketball, under the direction of Miss Clancy and Miss Oakes, and baseball, coached by Mrs. Bray, meet two afternoons a week; while swimming, with Miss Clark as coach, meets one afternoon a week. To earn an award, a girl must make a team and have a regular attendance.

The most interesting problem of the S.P.A. Board, which is composed of the president, vice-president, secretary, and the managers of the various sports, is to plan good times for the S. P. A. girls. The first event planned this term was a Welcome Party to which all new girls and S. P. A. girls were invited for an afternoon of getting acquainted. Later in the term a novel Field Day was introduced, the purpose being to have as many girls participate as possible. This proved to be very successful and an improvement over former S. P. A. days. was announced and a merry crew of Juniors and Seniors spent a Saturday at Paradise Cove. The crowning event to a term of S. P. A. happiness and fun was the S. P. A. Banquet at which the new officers were inaugurated and the awards earned by the sports girls distributed.

Wishing you lots of  
luck and happiness  
in your future years.  
Love, Jerry.



10th Year Basketball—(First Row) C. Lynwood, G. Moran, H. Miholovich, P. Lipshultz, F. Wheeler, G. Floyd, R. Gentile, E. Hosoi, N. Hall. (Second Row) E. Lowe, Z. Waxman, K. Best, L. King, F. Workman, S. Land, F. Kawaguchi, B. Mersich. (Third Row) J. Levey, E. Geinzer, C. Burchell, D. Brownstein, J. Schroder, R. Byrne, F. Tonda.



12th Year Basketball—(First Row) B. Majors, E. Burchell, L. Mordoff, B. Bond, C. Haderlein, V. Nichols, E. Foster, E. Truisen, F. Doyle, E. Luce. (Second Row) R. Rechtor, E. Smith, B. Totheroh, E. Muller, L. Korber, H. Hoster, M. Schomaker, M. Byrne, A. Paniaqua, V. Zaitceff, M. Cox, J. Hoo. (Third Row) C. Jacobs, E. Edwards, M. Reichmuth, T. Kahn, A. Kayrallah, D. Anderson, F. Steidel, I. Merrill, K. Kelley. (Fourth Row) J. Lobig, C. Doyle, A. Durmanich, B. Hauber, F. Derby, L. Schalla, E. Wetzel.





UPPER LEFT



*Junior Basketball*—(First Row) M. Whitby, B. Smith, D. Oliver, C. Donovan, V. Flowers, D. Boe, D. O'Leary. (Second Row) G. Hackett, B. Tovey, R. Haas, H. Unger, H. Chan, E. Furlanich, A. Pandolphi. (Third Row) L. Cardinale, B. Cardinale, L. Umland, C. Vierick, I. Luccini, B. Tuggy.

UPPER RIGHT



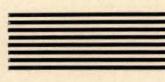
*Ninth Basketball*—(First Row) B. Ellis, V. Hicks, H. Wahlmann, W. Sims, P. Frederick, R. Kamiyama. (Second Row) P. Gunderson, L. Savio, A. Nelson, U. Morenko, J. Wray. (Third Row) K. O'Connor, Y. Takeda, A. Weise, M. Sako, A. Tamura.

LOWER LEFT



*Upper Baseball*—(First Row) E. Pate, R. Buffa, E. Crowley, M. Sweeney, M. Jurich, I. Biagini. (Second Row) M. Hanson, P. Quandt, E. Gilliam, E. Bentley, E. Quilici. (Third Row) M. Formosa, E. Lalanne, B. Briggs, A. Sarraille, A. Graffigna.

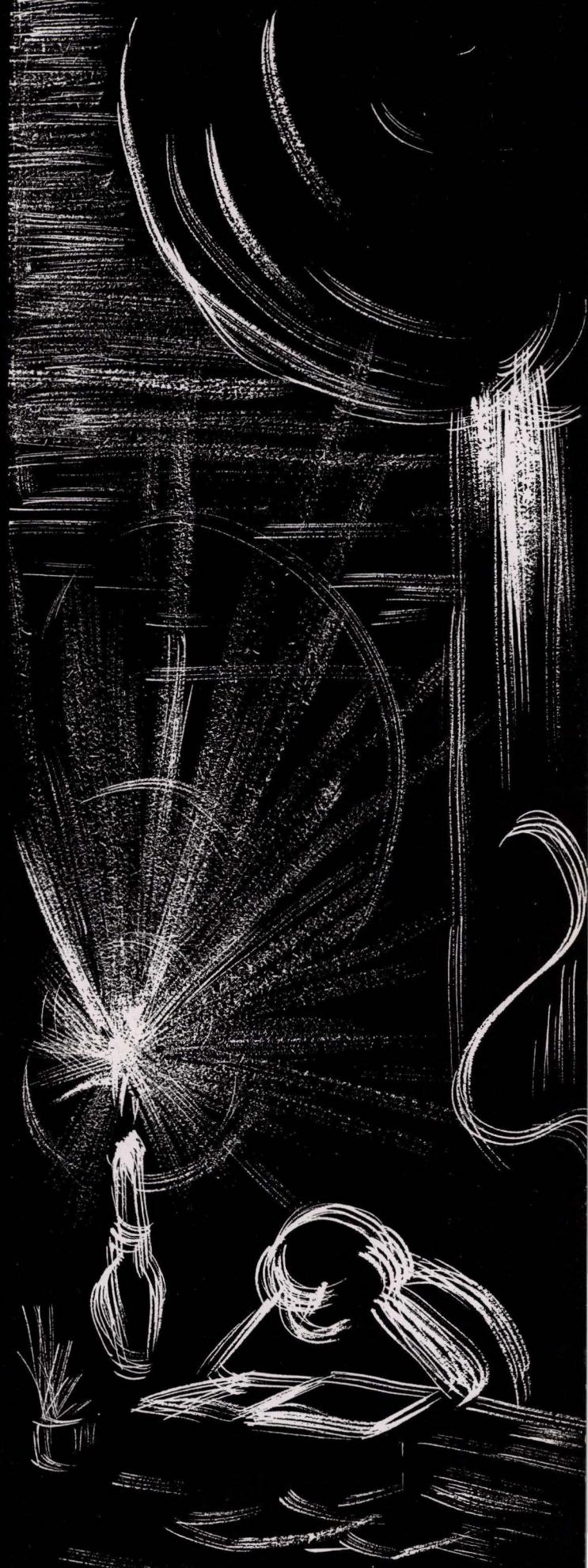
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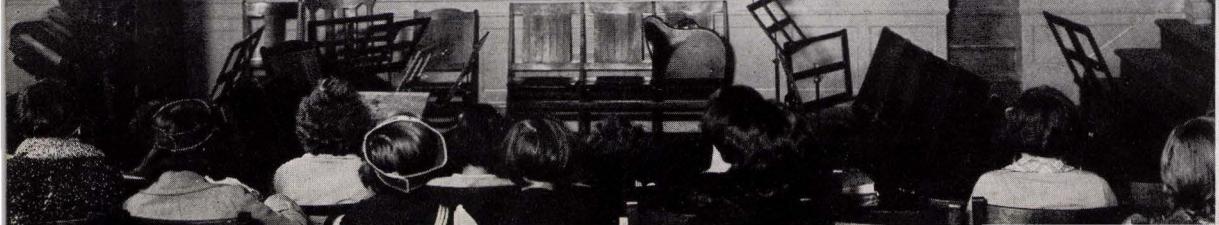
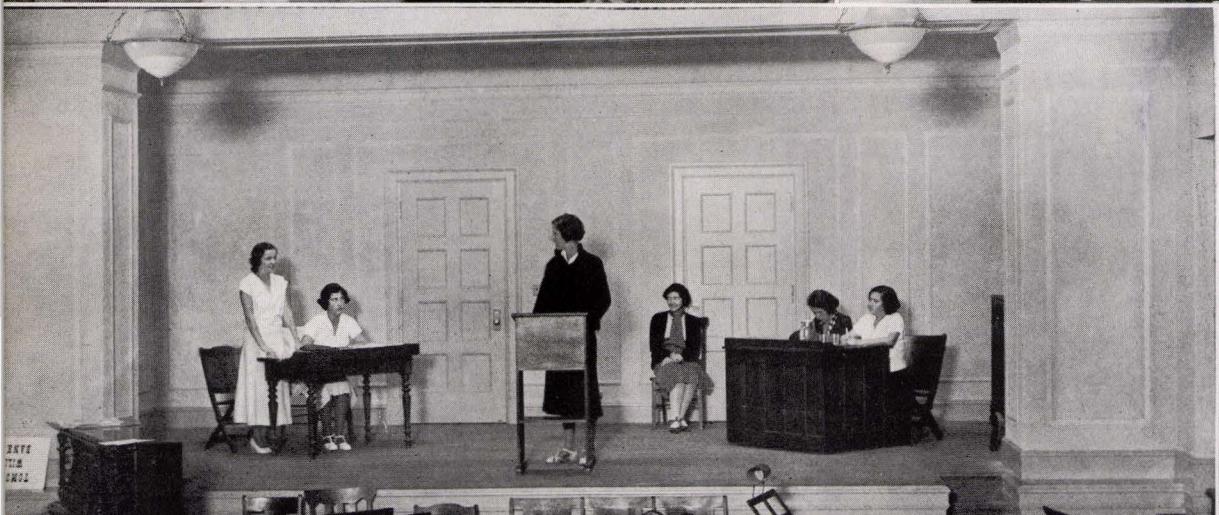


*Lower Baseball*—(First Row) T. Huddleson, R. Kaplan, V. Artimenko, E. Abend, B. Rodriguez. (Second Row) S. Owens, C. Schillings, I. Fleishmann, B. Suhl, R. Finley, J. Malin. (Third Row) F. Ashkenaze, S. Guthertz, A. Quiros, K. Andrews, H. Reading.

AS THE WATERS REFLECT THE  
MOONBEAMS, LITERATURE RE-  
FLECTS THE THOUGHTS OF MAN.

LITERARY







## THE PHOTOGRAPHS

*Reading Down* (left) Cafeteria, Office Staff, Debating Club; (center) Winners of Speaking Contest, Senior Rally, Student Body Drive, more Speaking Contest winners; more Senior Rally; (right) Gymnasium, Cafeteria, Library.

## TO AN AIR OF MUSIC

I listened to the music  
That from the pipes of Pan  
Poured forth into the universe  
And found its way to man.

*Barbara Bates—J '36*

## DRUID CIRCLE

Though long, long centuries have passed  
Since first these mighty stones were laid in place,  
The consecrated, sacred spot remains  
Still hallowed, though the grim, sure march of time  
Would have it lost. The moon drips palely down,  
And shadows lie in quiet pools upon their faces.  
Where once the monumental oak trees stood,  
The boundless plain now compasses their world.

The ghostly stars alone blaze down upon them—  
The self-same stars that glittered, times gone by,  
Upon the mortal agonies of some immortal soul  
That struggled in a desecrated form which writhed  
And groaned till Death descended on those reddened slabs.  
Does not that shapeless soul return today?  
Said I "That shapeless soul"? Ah, nay!  
'Tis many such who thus return to silence,  
Who make that place a spirit-laden spot,  
Who keep it thus against un-seeing eyes  
Whose profane gaze would else pollute  
The only spot they know—the house of Death.

They stand in solitude, these crimson columns,  
These altars to a grim, insensate god,  
Whose only faith is blood, who owns no creed.  
There, haunted by a thousand ghosts of life,  
They have no deaths, save only those which  
Now lie mouldering beneath their bases  
Resting until this planet is no more.

*Bernice Ostrom—D '32*



# DESTINY

■ Natalka had parted from Mitya. She did not love him, while he—he was ready to lay life itself at her feet. In despair, Mitya consulted the village seer to learn if there were any hope of winning Natalka's love.

Sorrowfully she pierced him with her mysterious, misty eyes. Slowly and ominously she pronounced, "Son, Destiny says 'No'. If you should arouse in Natalka a love to answer yours, it would be your fate to lose—your mind."

Pshaw! What did she know of fate? Men rule their own Destinies. Mitya's meagre education had convinced him of that.

Suddenly, he remembered that this was the twenty-fourth of July on which day at midnight a fabled flower blossomed. He had often heard of it—of its supposed magic powers to fulfill one's innermost desires. If he could catch the blossom before it fell, he would prove that same night that man *is* the master of his Destiny.

\* \* \* \*

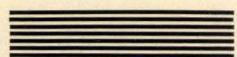
It was nine o'clock. After hours of weary searching, Mitya discovered what he believed to be the miraculous flower. A plant of fern-shaped leaves, in the midst of which nestled a gold bud, rose in the middle of a clearing. Carefully Mitya performed the required rites. Since it was believed that if the flower should touch earth when it fell at the stroke of twelve it would disappear forever, he first laid around its base a seven year old damask which was used only at Eastertide. Next Mitya drew a circle around the white blotch, to prevent the Fiend's snatching away the blossom, and began chanting sacred psalms.

An hour passed; another tedious one began. Afar off a wolf wailed. The second hour dragged slowly away. Only one more hour to wait before he would conquer Destiny. Again the wolf wailed. Nearer, nearer came that wailing. Had someone jeered? No. A crackling of leaves! But again—an unmistakable taunt! It was approaching nearer, nearer. The bell in the distant belfry tolled midnight. Again, that wailing, that crackling, that inhuman jeer—all in one! Fiends, fiends—they were everywhere, reaching, reaching for Mitya while the wolves wailed and wailed.

Mitya's blood ran cold. Then one shrill screech pierced the blackness and Mitya rushed away. On, on he rushed—he knew not where—only to escape those fiends, taunting fiends. The flower was theirs; he was theirs. Good God! would he ever escape them!

"Fiends, fiends—will they not cease, cease. The flower—let them take it—leave me! Give me peace, peace."

*Tamara Marten—D '32*



T H E  
J O U R N A L

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## HA' YE KEN'D

Ha' ye ken'd the sicht o' a hieland loch  
At the end o' a summer's day,  
When the last sma' gleam o' the sinkin' sun  
Sheds its glimmerin', shimmerin' ray?

Ha' ye ken'd the dancin', dark'nin' loch  
Wi' the braes mirror'd clear on its face,  
Distortin' the shape o' the lofty crags  
As it rests at the mountain's base?

A' is embalm'd in a drowsy haze  
O' a purplish, velvety hue,  
An' the sky gently circles the rugged rocks  
Wi' a deep, soft, powdery blue.

Oh, the gold marsh grass is ripplin',  
As it bends tae the Scottish breeze,  
Wha ca's from afar i' the neighborin' glen  
An' rustles the willow trees.

Ha' ye ken'd the sicht o' a hieland loch,  
Heard the lowin' an' splash o' the kine?  
Then ye've learn'd the spell o' the chieftain's land,  
The spell o' auld lang syne.

*Dale Graham Adams—J '33*

## FRUITAGE

One man planned a garden;  
Another planted and tended it  
With patient, loving, active skill.  
Spring came; the garden bloomed;  
The world paid homage to the planner;  
Inscribed his name upon tablets of enduring fame;  
And yet—I wonder—*whose* is the greater name?

*Tamara Marten—D '32*

## SEAL ROCKS

■ Rising above the lapping waves stand the sea-sprayed Seal Rocks. White, feathery fog envelopes them in its misty haze. Napoleon, lord of the seals, wriggles down from his lofty perch and silently drops into the cold sea in search of food. Other seals follow in his wake, and Seal Rocks are bare while the screaming seagulls soar overhead.

*Ruth Allen—J '35*



## EN ROUTE

■ Broadway! Night! Sultry summer of 1929! Time for the departure for the West!

Down the play street of America, amidst a million blinking electric eyes, a motor car slowly crawled. Hemmed in by honking cars filled with pleasure seekers on their way to the Winter Garden for the latest Follies or Scandals, the car was barely able to move. Slowly it glided along that gaudy street of blaring noises underneath which the heart of a city throbs.

On the smooth, white Lincoln Highway at last, it rushed swiftly to the Pacific Coast.

Another night found the car entering a city, that place of dark repute—Chicago. Along Michigan Boulevard, its lights reflected in the waters of Lake Michigan, came the travel-stained car. White and lit only by a full and brilliant moon, that wide thoroughfare stretched into the darkness. On the horizon, rising to prove the activity and supremacy of man, was the smoke of a factory. The high, dark buildings, sketched like sleeping monsters against the sky, proclaimed the greatness of man.

Past this grandeur beneath which smoulders hidden evil, the car again took to the open road. Day and night blended into one period of ceaseless, tireless travel. The car crossed dusty plains and dried, withered deserts where a brooding greatness thrilled through the air. In the vastness of the barren plains, the presence of the Creator hovered over even the stunted, burned alkali and sagebrush.

Through the wastes of Nebraska into a sleepy little town, came the ever-moving machine. Dusk found the villagers on cottage steps watching the burning disc of light fade away. Dust rose from the unpaved streets as the citizenry wended homeward. Darkness and a stillness pervaded the scented night air.

New York, Chicago, the desert, and a little Nebraskan town—all were in the same country, underneath the same heaven, with the same hand guiding the destiny of each.

Onward, ever onward sped the travelers and at last—San Francisco, gateway to the west!

Leaving the sentinel Ferry Building guarding the city at its feet, the car turned toward Market Street.

Market Street, teeming with excitement and throbbing with the pathos of life, greeted the visitors with its light and gayety. The great heart of that city beat and vibrated with life. The street reached out to the restless Pacific where breakers flung themselves against the shore and beckoned to distant lands.

Our travelers did not heed that call; they had reached their goal and—rest.

*Thelma Kahn—J '33*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## THE LIFE BEAUTIFUL

■ Oh, beautiful flower that bloometh in the garden of life! Thou art a flower with a heart, thou art a flower with a soul; thou knowest all blessedness for thou art the everlasting beauty.

As I step over these many colored stones, I who am now condemned to breathe in dust shall somewhere find fresh, clean air, for I believe in the beautiful.

Believing in beauty is a life in itself. I have seen it in a human mind, in a human life, and there is no greater joy. I have lived it and I have loved it.

If, in this natural state of humanity, I had the divine power to create with mine own hands and mind a life to equal that of the supreme fineness, I would build it in the thought of *love*, in the image of beauty.

Someday I shall cut upon a naked block of stone your face, as it is now. Your life shall live for other men—to lighten their way, to comfort them in their earthly sorrow.

Someday I shall cut upon a naked stone your soul, and call it *God*.

*Barbara Bates—J '36*

### ADAGIO

Slowly, o'er the rolling hills, the shepherd and his sheep  
wind their listless way;  
The path is rough and rocky,  
Overhung with willows tossed by the faint breeze.  
The shepherd and his sheep go down the hillsides slowly  
Toward the shining, glistening pool  
Where water-lilies rest upon the water  
Adding a touch of beauty to the dim surroundings.  
The shepherd lies on a soft cushion of moss and rests his  
weary body.  
Dusk has fallen; stars begin to appear;  
The breeze has died to a whisper;  
Everything is still.  
The sheep, some grazing, some resting,  
Gather round their sleeping shepherd.  
All his cares and worries have vanished;  
His heart is singing;  
His soul is happy in quiet repose.

*Betty Jane Miner—D '36*



## ETERNITY

The wave that laps the sandy shore,  
The mountain that rises toward the sky,  
The restless surge of the pulsing sea—

These are symbols of Eternity.

The endless flat of the dreary plain,  
The azure of the sky above,  
Stretching as far as the eye can see—

These are symbols of Eternity.

The fathomless space between each world,  
The beauty of the sunrise unfurled,  
Proclaiming hope to you and to me—

These are symbols of Eternity.

*Evamay Merritt—D '33*

## THE NIGHT—THE TEMPEST—MY SOUL

It is evening, and I am sad;  
The multi-colored sky has faded into bleak grayness;  
The gentle evening breezes have grown into chill messengers  
of the coming storm;  
The flowers have folded their petals to the onslaught of nature;  
It is evening, and I am sad.  
It is night, and I am sad;  
The black sky bosoms no star on its tumultuous face;  
Dark, foreboding clouds sweep across the visage of the moon;  
The cold night air lies heavy and depressed upon the sodden  
surface of the earth;  
The trees strain their mighty boughs in obeisance to the  
moaning unseen force;  
It is night, and I am sad.  
The night is filled with the tempest, and so is my soul;  
I cry with the wailing of the wind;  
I weep with the falling of the cold rain;  
The night and I are unhappy;  
My soul is the soul of the night.

*Dale Graham Adams—J '33*

## HILLS NORTH OF SAN FRANCISCO

■ Overlooking the vast expanse of the Pacific, stands a row of hills. The brilliance of the sun is on their brownish surface, but their dark ravines are engulfed in depthless shadows. Rising about them is a bluish haze of late afternoon. Above them stretches the pale azure sky on which fleecy clouds rest. Below the hills is the constantly moving sea with white-capped, lacy-edged waves which continually beat against the sandy shore.

*Ruth Allen—J '35*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## FROM SUNSET TO SUNRISE

*Sunset*—The sun is waving an “au revoir”. He gleams forth in all his glory as if to tell the world how reluctant he is to leave. Reds, blues, yellows, purples, greens—all unite in one last harmony. Soon, too soon, the colorful symphony fades. The sun sets. Twilight comes. A day has slipped from the calendar—gone to the land of yesterday.

*Twilight*—Twilight, the hour of calm, is as quiet as if every man were bowing his head in worship. Stillness like that of a great cathedral, where people silently come and go, pervades the air. Twilight—symbol of peace!

—“Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the dark.”

*Night*—Night covers the world gently as a mother covers her child. The air is hushed as the world slumbers after the day's labour. Stars send down a benediction. Night—dark and cool, silent and unfathomable, beautiful and serene—softly murmurs a lullaby. The world sleeps.

*Sunrise*—A huge ball of molten lava arises from a bed of gray. The East kindles with orchids, pinks, blues, vermillions, and wakes the world by its beauty. A cock crows! A new day is born.

*Frances Steidel—J '33*

### NIGHT

Dimly, darkly, and weirdly the night passes.  
Monotonous tones crying, sighing, dying,  
Merge into the depths of the night.

O Night! Men seek thy jewels:  
Thy moon of fortune,  
Thy stars of silver;  
They gaze at thy calm serenity,  
They sigh at thy dark sorrows  
And partake of thy gaiety and mirth,  
While Queen of all beauty thou standest—  
For thou art the Night.

*Lila Chandra—J '34*

### THOUGHTS

■ Everything around me is quiet. The dim beauty of the misty night seems, somehow, to fill my heart with sweet music. As I wistfully look up at the dark shadowed sky, the soft, gentle wind is blowing silvery clouds over the pale moon, and the bright, glittering stars are shining in the dark, purple blackness of the night. The reddish-brown leaves of the old lilac trees are slowly rustling; the soft air seems to be filled with deep mysteries of tomorrow.

I sit and dream in my garden, alone and far away from crowds, living in old, rose-colored memories.

*Ruby Kamiyama—J '36*



## MEMORIES

When the moon's a silver lantern  
In the fading hand of night,  
And the pine trees stand out stark  
Against the sky,  
Then my heart is filled to bursting  
With a burning, mad delight—  
But who can probe the heart  
Of such a one as I?

The silent, brooding beauty  
Is mine to keep forever;  
The memories of raptures never dead  
Are binding me with moonbeam chains  
Which nothing quite can sever;  
They're safely locked—these moments  
That are fled.

*Bernice Ostrom—D '32*

## THE MOON

Peeping, twinkling stars come out,  
The moon starts her nightly route.  
Slowly she glides across the sky,  
Soon her dreamy light must die  
And to darkness leave the sky.

*Elaine Bird—J 37*

## A ROSE

*Yesterday*—I found a rose  
Recklessly trampled upon.  
Gently I raised it and cared for it.

*Today*—My vase is crowned by the beauty of the rose.

*Yesterday*—A life lay shattered  
In the dust  
Unheeded by all save you  
Who stooped to raise it up  
And helped it hope once more.

*Today*—A noble life crowns the record of your love.

*Tamara Marten—D '32*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## TWIN JEWELS

■ A tall, slim man entered the Colonial room of the museum and casually examined the Chippendale chairs and the Duncan Phyfe tables. From this exhibition he wandered to that of the Carrara marbles and from there to Medieval French tapestries and then to that exhibit whose every detail was inscribed upon his brain—the Persian jewel collection in which was a pair of famous blue diamonds. Even if he could not tell a Chippendale from a Sheraton, or a copy of Venus de Milo from the real thing, or a Gobelin from heaven only knows what, he certainly knew diamonds. For Jim Grant of Harvard and but recently of Townsend and Lapham, jewelers, was a diamond expert and knew all jewels from aqua-marine to zircon.

When the great clock in the hall struck five, time for museum visitors to depart, Jim Grant still gazed at the lustrous gems—enthralled by their splendor. With the last chime his nimble brain leapt into action. How to hide? Quickly remembering a closet, which was in one of the side halls where artists kept their easels, he stealthily made his way there and crept in.

Time interminable passed. He thanked God for cigarettes. Slowly, he opened the door. The hall was now in total darkness. "Dark" does not actually express the fearsome blackness of that hall. The dark groped around him, enveloped him, pressed down upon him, and weighed like a burden.

A huge figure in ghastly white hovered near him as death tantalizes its victims. It leered at him—grinned at his agony.

Hands were about him—iron hands crushing him in a cold embrace; ghostly hands, bony and strong, tearing him limb from limb; weird white hands haunted him. Hands grabbed him. Hands tortured him.

A step and again a figure loomed before him. He could feel its breath. It stretched its creaking iron arm toward him; he shuddered but hurried on.

A laugh chilled his spine. Some ghost of another world laughed at him. It stared down at him from its loft of moonbeam white. Its weird shape haunted him with its irony—teased him as hollow-eyed death.

A cold sweat stood on his forehead. What was that in the corner? Shivering, he hugged the wall. A crouched figure with glassy eyes stared at him—the green eyes of a jungle animal. The head moved menacingly as Jim slipped by.

He touched a cold clammy thing. He heard its alien hiss in its slimy crawling.

The dead friends of the day became the living torture of the night.

"God! Suppose—suppose something should happen? My wife——"

He turned, ran blindly back—*escape!* The word burned into his soul.

Gropingly he rushed on. The icy touch of steel bars imprisoned him, detained him. Prison bars! A prisoner! These were his jailers. He saw himself behind iron bars—a cell, the mussed bed, the prison life, the food, the prisoners. He was a thief, guarded by these gruesome terrors of the night—imprisoned by them for his futile effort at crime. They grabbed him, tortured him, punished him as no earthly judge could. Crime—his had vanished. His strained nerves reacted. He turned and ran. Down stairs, around corners—only to get away!



Away—madly he dashed, guided by one instinct—fear—exhausted and worn out yet pushing on—constantly and always on. At last, he knew not how, the out-of-doors met him.

Into the street, into a taxi—a reckless extravagance—up the familiar rickety stairs, he came to the up-setting emptiness of the flat. A hurried call to the neighbors, another taxi, the slowest one in the world, another flight of stairs! But this time an elevator awaited him. Then a long, white, antiseptic hallway with doors on either side. At last, he recognized the number and softly knocked.

Yes, Mrs. Grant could see him.

“Darling, I’ll never forgive myself. How do you feel? Are you all right?”

“Oh, I’m fine. It’s been worth it. Isn’t it lovely?”

“What’s lovely?”

“Why, your twins!”

“Not mine—ours, our precious jewels.”

*Frances Steidel—J '33*

#### A TALE RETOLD

■ The sun sinks behind the billowy clouds leaving a fiery heaven. The dusk deepens and night stealthily creeps on. The ghostly reflection of the full moon shines on the mysterious waters of the lake. As the shadows lengthen, I hear the muffled sound of a bell tolling at the bottom of the quagmire.

\* \* \* \*

Long ago, when the Polish forces invaded Russia, in a little sylvan community there hung a time worn bell. The little wooden church in whose belfry the bell hung stood by a deep, enchanting lake which reflected the bell on its waters.

In return for a service rendered the Czar, the bell had been presented to the citizens of the tiny village. It was believed that the bell had been cast by a mighty bell maker with the help of the fairy folk and into it had been cast the airy, melodious song of the wood-sprites.

One misty evening as its half witted keeper caressed the object of his worship he spied the gleam of steel in the purple of the distant mountains.

The Poles were coming!

His bell, his beloved bell,—what was to be done?

With an unearthly cry the half-wit loosened the heavy ropes and shoved the great bell from the tower. Urged by a sudden impulse, he leaped after his beloved bell and disappeared into the mist of the evening. The depths of the waters sheltered the bell and its keeper forever. The loss of the bell was mourned and forgotten. But not quite forgotten—for on every full moon, so the legend says, the ghostly hand of the keeper tenderly sounds a mournful death knell.

\* \* \* \*

The gossamer thread slowly unwinds, the trees stand guard over the now isolated lake, and the cry of the nightingale awakens me from my reverie.

*Helena O'Brien—J '35*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



# H U M O R



## THE BALLAD OF THE WEEK END CAMPER

The night was dark and dreary,  
And I was feeling skeery  
And not so very cheery  
As I settled down that night.

I couldn't fix the covers,  
And the silent thing that hovers  
Over all the silly lovers  
Shone down with an awesome light.

So, finally down I cuddled,  
Tho' my bed was sadly muddled,  
And I there in anguish huddled  
Thru' all the long and skeetery night!

Now some good advice I'm giving  
To all those who home are living:  
Camping's fine! I've some misgiving—  
But especially at night!

*Bernice Ostrom—D '32*

T H E  
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## DEPRESSION

When darkness fell across the sky  
The only thought for Bill and Vi  
Had been to dance; 'twas their obsession;  
But then, alas, came the depression.  
No more are taxis gaily hailed,  
No orchids bought: the cash has failed  
With which to join the gay procession—  
Oh, fierce the workings of depression!  
For Billy's job has vanished quite,  
So when comes stealing in the night  
They hie them forth in deep depression—  
To hike seems now their main obsession.

*Rose Marie Haas—J '34*

### JEWELS OF THE NIGHT

The jewels of the night shine brightly overhead—  
Aftermath to the sunset's red.  
The quiet of peace rests gently o'er all;  
Like soothing balm the stardust falls.

The velvet depth of the distant sky  
Offers peace to the alien eye.  
The stardust all'round and the jewels above  
Are seen through the eyes of brotherly love.

*Evamay Merritt—D '*

Yesterday I found new hope, new faith, new light  
In a divine creation of God—the Night.

### GHOSTS!

My 'phone is so silent, just a thing in the gloom,  
There's an air of expectancy spread 'bout the room.  
The lights are turned low, and the room is so cold;  
I shiver and think of the tales that are told  
Of murders so gruesome. Did I hear a sound?  
The shadows now gather more closely around.  
A rustle, I turn—once again all is still,  
But fear grips my heart and I sit there until  
The door creaks; I turn; I'm beginning to scream;  
A gasp; I awaken—'tis only a dream!

*Sophie Schreiner—D '34*



T H E  
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## JUST A GRADUATION

There they were so straight and tall,  
Except the little ones, who were so small,  
And they did march into the hall,  
Knock-kneed, bow-legged, pigeon-toed all.  
At the sound of the gavel, all took their places,  
And only a mother could love all those faces.  
They sang "Girls High, Farewell to Thee"  
With ninety percent of the voices off key.  
They pledged long fidelity with mingled emotions,  
It was more luck than brains that won them promotions,  
There was plenty of applesauce mingled with cheers,  
And the parents exclaimed, "Oh the darlings, the dears!"  
Future executives in this world of strife  
Resolved to take the best out of life,  
But, strangely to say, their plans all miscarried,  
For a year or two later, the whole bunch was married.

## WHERE ARE THE FADS OF YESTER' YEAR?

Where are the gowns that grand-ma wore,  
The great hoop skirts that swept the floor,  
That courting boys seemed to adore  
So many years ago?

Where is the tricky hobble skirt  
That fitted well the nation's flirt,  
That was a fashion gay and pert  
So many years ago?

Do you recall when "Alice Blue"  
Swept countryside in tribute to  
The White House belle—a Roosevelt true.  
So many years ago?

The skirt of frightful brevity  
Is passing now, and what will be  
The future fads? Let's wait and see—  
For they still come and go.

*Anna Brun—J '34*



## THE BEST BET

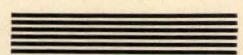
It seems at every football game  
In the thickest of the fray,  
A dog appears upon the field  
And can't be chased away.  
In the middle of the scrimmage  
There's a fumble! One and all  
Dive for the pigskin! Recovered?  
No! The dog has got the ball!  
A fake reverse! The halfback  
Is running out around!  
He's away! No! Look! He's fallen!  
He was tripped up by the hound.  
If I were betting on a game,  
But was mentally in a fog  
As to the teams, I think I'd place  
My money on the dog.

*Dale Graham Adams—J '33*

## MOTHER'S ALWAYS RIGHT

Wonder what I'll do tonight?  
Go to a show or to a fight?  
Perhaps I'll go to the Freshman dance  
I've no bid, but I'll take a chance.  
Who'll I go with, Tom or Ned?  
*Mother* says to go to bed.  
You know, I really can't decide  
Whether I'll walk or whether I'll ride.  
Wish I had a decent "beau"  
One who'd take me out, you know.  
First, I'll find out who'll take me  
Oh Tom! You say that you're not free?  
Very well, I'll ring up Ned.  
He'll take me to the dance instead.  
What! You say that you can't come?  
You don't want to. I'm not dumb!  
Well, I guess it's bed for me.  
*Mother's* always right! Oh gee!

*Ella Bless—D '32*



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## NUMEROLOGY OF G. H. S. "STARS"—THE SENIORS

Here's the chart. What could be better  
Than finding the number by using a letter?

A, J, and S vibrate to 1; E, N, and W vibrate to 5; I, and R vibrate to 9.  
B, K, and T vibrate to 2; F, O, and X vibrate to 6;  
C, L, and U vibrate to 3; G, P, and Y vibrate to 7;  
D, M, and V vibrate to 4; H, Q, and Z vibrate to 8;

To determine the number which governs your life  
Doesn't call for either money or strife.

To find the vibration which your name comes under,  
Set down your name and reduce it to numbers.

There are three factors: first, all vowels come;  
Next, consonants; lastly you add up the sum.  
It's all very clear, if you watch the example,  
It's the name "Charles Smith". This proof should be ample.

Vowels:            1 +        5            + 9 = 15; 1 + 5 = 6

C H A R L E S    S M I T H

Consonants: 3+8 + 9+3 + 1 + 1+4 + 2+8 = 39; 3+9=12; 1+2=3

Now, your consonants plus your  
vowels are 3 + 6 = 9

The sum of your letters must fall in a range,  
It's from 1 to 9—you may think it strange;  
First add the vowels; these equal 15,  
Which is not in the range as is easily seen.  
We add these two figures (1+5) which now equal 6;  
That is the number that these vowels fix.  
Now take the consonants; do the same thing;  
The adding of these will 39 bring.  
3 plus 9 gives you 12, that's clear,  
That's out of the vibration still, we fear.  
Thus, you must add 1 and 2 to get 3;  
That's the result of the consonants, see?  
Add 6 of the first to the three of the last  
To get 9, and Smith's vibration is cast.  
If ten were to enter in this computation,  
1 plus 0 equals 1, that's the clear figuration,  
Now do your own name; if it's not very good,  
Numerology says, "Change your name; you should."



## "STARS"

Andrews, L. . . . .	4	Hoffman, H. . . . .	8	Ostrom, B. . . . .	3
Angulo, C. . . . .	8	Isserlis, F. . . . .	7	Pelleriti, A. . . . .	7
Argiris, U. . . . .	1	Jacobs, C. . . . .	7	Pericou, G. . . . .	8
Arnold, M. . . . .	3	Jacobs, R. . . . .	6	Ragghianti, L. . . . .	9
Asaro, V. . . . .	5	Jennings, W. . . . .	9	Rauhut, C. . . . .	6
Bianchi, I. . . . .	6	Johnson, E. . . . .	2	Rechter, R. . . . .	9
Bless, E. . . . .	6	Jones, P. . . . .	5	Reichmuth, M. . . . .	8
Brugnone, R. . . . .	4	Kayrallah, A. . . . .	2	Rosenthal, F. . . . .	7
Buchhorn, A. . . . .	2	Kinrade, J. . . . .	7	Samson, M. . . . .	3
Cardellini, A. . . . .	6	Klein Haupt, C. . . . .	3	Samuels, H. . . . .	8
Cheshire, K. . . . .	3	Kranci, E. . . . .	3	Schalla, L. . . . .	3
Cocchi, P. . . . .	2	Krause, E. . . . .	8	Schmitt, A. . . . .	7
Conrad, R. . . . .	8	Lalanne, E. . . . .	3	Sehestedt, L. . . . .	7
Dechent, C. . . . .	2	Laxague, M. . . . .	1	Shayer, J. . . . .	8
Degener, E. . . . .	5	Lee, M. . . . .	7	Siegel, R. . . . .	6
Derby, F. . . . .	3	Lee, V. . . . .	9	Smith, E. . . . .	1
Didham, A. . . . .	1	Lencioni, A. . . . .	7	Smith, H. . . . .	5
Dittman, M. . . . .	3	Liebman, G. . . . .	9	Smith, M. . . . .	6
Doyle, C. . . . .	7	Lobig, J. . . . .	3	Sowle, M. . . . .	9
Doyle, F. . . . .	1	Luce, E. . . . .	1	Spottiswood, L. . . . .	3
Duffy, E. . . . .	4	Lucy, C. . . . .	1	Stewart, E. . . . .	8
Durmanich, A. . . . .	7	Magruder, S. . . . .	4	Stimmel, S. . . . .	1
Edwards, E. . . . .	9	Majors, B. . . . .	4	Taylor, M. . . . .	3
Farre, A. . . . .	3	Marten, T. . . . .	8	Tom, L. . . . .	7
Fish, D. . . . .	3	McCullough, I. . . . .	1	Tresmontan, R. . . . .	1
Fisher, W. . . . .	7	McDonald, M. . . . .	6	Trulsen, E. . . . .	8
Foster, E. . . . .	3	McDougall, H. . . . .	6	Tyler, D. . . . .	1
Freeman, D. . . . .	5	Merrill, I. . . . .	2	Vandewater, E. . . . .	5
Glickman, G. . . . .	6	Miholovich, L. . . . .	8	Wallingher, C. . . . .	5
Goodwin, E. . . . .	2	Mikkelsen, R. . . . .	4	Weber, L. . . . .	1
Grafton, B. . . . .	4	Muhl, M. . . . .	7	Wells, K. . . . .	9
Greenberg, P. . . . .	2	Murase, T. . . . .	6	Wendelt, E. . . . .	4
Halter, P. . . . .	7	Nelson, B. . . . .	7	Wetzel, E. . . . .	8
Helmquist, M. . . . .	5	Nielsen, M. . . . .	5	Wexler, J. . . . .	5
Herman, H. . . . .	8			White, H. . . . .	6
Hewitt, M. . . . .	6			Wyckoff, E. . . . .	4



T H E  
J O U R N A L



## VIBRATIONS

No. 1—You are courageous and you are fearless,  
But you're not exactly what one would call "yearless".  
The brightest of people all over the Nation,  
Inventors, explorers, have this same vibration.

No. 2—You are peaceful and you're loving;  
Sometimes you like turtle-doving;  
Adventure-hater; a home lover;  
That's all this vibration can cover.

No. 3—You take life uncomplainingly;  
Your sense of humor is your key  
To the door of great success  
And everlasting happiness.

No. 4—Four says you are victorious,  
Rewarded for work laborious;  
Your friends like you. If failing,  
Keep up your chin; you'll have clear sailing.

No. 5—Five's a symbol of great change;  
You're in a temperamental range.  
Your ability is very great,  
In life you will be fortunate.

No. 6—Honest, straight-forward, reliable,  
With heart-strings very pliable,  
You uphold the right in any deed,  
And always help a friend in need.  
You are shy to those you meet.  
Yours is a finely molded mind,  
And you are always good and kind.

No. 7—You're lonely but you're always sweet;

No. 8—A sign of strength in arm and mind—  
A leader of the greatest kind!  
In wealth and fame you're sure to roll;  
In life and love you'll reach your goal.

No. 9—Nine shows powers for success;  
Your spirit brings you happiness.  
You've talent, ability. Artists, actors,  
Are influenced by all nine's factors.

T H E  
J O U R N A L



## THE HEAVENLY BALL

The Heavenly Bodies were giving a ball  
To be held in the Moon's social hall.  
The guests all arrived—first Saturn and Mars  
In white and red satin, becoming both stars.  
Then Juno and Mercury and all of the rest  
Arrived in due time, each beautifully dressed.  
They danced and they dined; all had a gay time;  
They sang and they played at this party sublime.  
Now, one lofty guest they had failed to invite:  
'Twas old Sol, the sun, who belonged not to night.  
In his wrath he came and burned up the hall,  
And that was the end of the heavenly ball.

Clarice Dechent—D '32



*The Journal Staff now bids you  
"good night".*

*Best wishes for health and  
success,  
Sincerely,  
Clarice Dechent*



THE  
JOURNAL



■ The JOURNAL Staff wishes to express its sincere appreciation to Mr. Coleman, of the Coleman Studios, to Mr. Ted Connors of the Sterling Engraving Company, and to Mr. A. H. Amberg of the *Mercury Press*. Mr. Connors and Mr. Amberg have been invaluable to the JOURNAL Staff in publishing this book with their original ideas, assistance, and advice. . . . .

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Dear Sylvia  
Hear is hoping it  
have lots of luck and  
happiness in the World.  
Your friend  
Lorraine

Wishing you all  
the luck and happiness  
in the world,  
D. G. Bailey

Best Wishes  
Mary Dulhess

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to our friend Sue  
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to have surely



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Dorothy Saywell

D-33

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ship and happiness  
never miss  
a link.  
What you think?  
eh?  
(signed) The  
Laughing Hyena  
(Helen)

Sage Okubo

Sincerely  
Phyllis Palmer

JOSEPH MAGNIN CO.  
O'FARRELL AT STOCKTON  
SAN FRANCISCO

Compliments of

MARK HOPKINS  
and  
FAIRMONT HOTELS  
NOR HILL  
SAN FRANCISCO

GEORGE B. SMITH  
Managing Director

Dear Sylvia  
Don't ever forget  
you're in the best  
place in the world.  
Patronize  
GIRLS HIGH CAFETERIA  
For Good Eats



MAKE GOOD FOOD  
TASTE BETTER..

ENGRAVING BY STERLING ENGRAVING COMPANY  
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UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF ALVIN H. AMBERG

Sincerely  
Phyllis Palmer

Dear Sylvia  
Best of luck to  
you, Sincerely  
Eleanor Palmer

Dear Sylvia, have  
lots of luck and hope you have  
a wonderful time in  
the days to come.  
Sincerely, Eleanor Palmer





