

ICK WILMERDING IUX



Bunny Harwood

S. Boulware

L·W·L LIFE
MAY · 1932
VOL. XVIII · NO. 1

Published semi-annually by the students of the Lick, Wilmerding and Lux Schools. Exchange Address LWL Life, 16th and Utah Streets, San Francisco, Calif.

Subscriptions \$1.50 per annum. Single copies 75 cents. Entered as second class matter November 6, 1915, at the post office in San Francisco, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1897.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Faculties	4
Educational Progress	5
Graduates	7
Administration	17
School Life	23
Athletics	33
Literary	41

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FRED VAN DYKE, D.D.S.	Lecturer in Dental Anatomy
MARY L. CRITTENDEN	On Retirement
MARTHA G. WICKERSHAM	Recorder



EDUCATIONAL PROGRESS

WHEN the money was endowed to make the Lick-Wilmerding-Lux Schools possible, the Founders desired to provide an education both useful and serviceable. At this time, it was deemed essential for a young woman to prepare herself for wifehood and a young man to acquire a trade. The schools instituted courses to meet this need, and students graduating expressed their appreciation for the training they had received. The schools were accredited to the universities and were known as polytechnic as well as industrial institutions.

Recently, the schools have been converted from high schools to technical junior colleges. This change meant conferences with people interested in advanced education, additions to the school staffs, cooperative arrangements with the Children's Hospital, the San Francisco Playground Commission, the agencies of the Community Chest, the Shell Development Corporation, the American Can Company, and Hills Brothers.

Through these contacts, new courses have been introduced to each of the schools. The most recent in Lick-Wilmerding are production engineering and the first year of aeronautics, the second year of which may be completed at the California State Polytechnic School, San Luis Obispo. At Lux, one of the newest is occupational therapy, which includes teaching of any kind of activity that will contribute to the physical and mental recovery of a patient.

The entire history of the Lick-Wilmerding-Lux Schools has been one of growth and expansion. Education is being given to equip young men and young women to establish themselves in the world with definite careers. In the words of Mr. Merrill, "to believe in an education that will be useful and serviceable is keeping the faith of the Founders of these schools."

The road lies onward.
The unknown Future beckons;
Yet on the happy Past
We turn
A longing look.
The Past has been woven
On the loom of Time;
The Future has yet
On the loom
To be threaded.

GRADUATES



RETROSPECT

IN 1930, when these young men and young women entered the school, they were termed "pioneers." The thrill of really being the first junior college class gave them the initiative to "go ahead." Their progress was rapid and enthusiastic; for during their first term they conducted a rally, using a joint cast in a most humorous farce entitled "And the Villain Still Pursued Him."

During their next term, they chose a college ring which symbolized their achievements. The term culminated in the "First Annual Spring Prom" given by the junior college for the student body. They were credited then as being socially a progressive class. When they contributed two plays during their third term, they were lauded as being generous as well as clever.

The last term at school for these merry students proved to be a very active one. The "Second Annual Spring Prom" was their big social achievement; but equally successful was their bridge party given in conjunction with the T 32X class for the entire junior college. They were happy fellows and girls—these students who helped establish the L. W. L. schools as a junior college.

HERE they stand at the portals of a new life. Like Janus they look both forward and backward. The future is ahead, full of expectations and hopes. The past lies behind, an open book. Memories—our journal is a storehouse for them—and in this brief narrative perhaps the most vivid can be recorded.

How the first term is remembered! That memorable first term of newness, confusion, and toil. The Freshman Rally, the enervating junior-freshman picnic to Lake Lagunitas, the whirl of athletics, the first "Life," and the final rally—all passed only too quickly. The second term was a relief, if it meant only having another class lower. On activity day, the class spent their time bouncing on the ice at the beach rink.

Sophomores! Wise fools! A revival of spirit returned, which helped the boys to replace their lost class constitution. Athletic interest rose. A number of the class organized the Lick Swimming Club, while others saw their efforts in print for the first time in the "Life." A class picnic and hike took place. In the second term, the boys finally decided upon a design for their class pins. On activity day, the class went roller skating at the Golden Gate Rink.

Juniors! That proud feeling of being upper classmen! Instead of the customary junior-freshman picnic, a luncheon was held at Lux. Another luncheon was enjoyed the second term.

Seniors! The boys proudly strutted about in their new senior sweaters. The girls had a busy term—acting as hostesses at the Alumni Christmas Tree Party, staging a Senior Tea, and winning the baseball championship. High seniors! The last term of work and worry. The girls established a tradition with their senior sweaters. Events of all kinds came in rapid succession—a joint luncheon, the unforgettable Senior Dance, and last of all—graduation.

The history is ended. The past has been told, the future is yet to come. What does it hold? Quien sabe?



HERBERT L. ROTHWELL

Architectural Drawing

Secy. of Class, '30, Pres.
'31; Board of Control, '31;
"Life" Staff, '30, '31.

AUDREY A. WILKINS

Recreation

Class Pres., '30; Literary
Block, '30; Editor "Pen
Tips," '31; Basketball, '31;
Literary Editor "Life," '32.

MARY JANE FOSTER

Recreation

Glee Club; Tennis, '31, '32;
Tennis President, '32; Bas-
ketball, '31; Class Presi-
dent, '32.

HAROLD A. STRUBLE

Machine Shop

Vice-President Class, '31;
Interclass Baseball, '31.

MELFAUN H. PINKNEY

Recreation

Glee Club; Captain Basket-
ball, '31; Class Secy., '32.

WINIFRED C. READ

Recreation

Tennis, '31, '32; Volleyball,
'31, '32; Basketball, '31;
Class Secy., '31; Doubles
Tennis Champion, '31.

VERNA E. SWETT

Recreation

Vice-Pres. Class, '31; Pres.
Class, '31; Basketball, '31;
Editor "Pen Tips," '32.

WILLIAM C. YAMAMOTO

Cabinet Shop

Aero Club; Baseball, '32;
Class Treas., '31.

HELEN D. HARP

Medical and Dental Asst.

ROBERT H. JORDAN

Chemistry

Junior College Historian,
'31; Interclass Baseball,
'31; Pres. Class, '32; Or-
chestra.

BLOSSOM I. AUSTIN
College Preparatory
 Swimming, '31; Senior
 Dance Hostess, '32; Kick-
 ball, '31.

LORRAINE E. BINIARZ
General Lux Course

President Class, '29; Vice-
 Pres. Class, '29; Art Award
 "Life," '31; "Life" Staff,
 '32.

MAXWELL Y. SNOW
Polytechnic

Class Yell Leader, '29;
 Football, '29; Radio Club.

GEORGE E. MOORE
Mechanical Drawing

Baseball, '30, '31, '32; Bas-
 kethball, '29, '30, '31, '32;
 Track, '30, '31.

CHARLES K. RICH
Polytechnic

"Life" Staff '31; Student
 Body Secy., '32; Crew, '32;
 Radio Club; Camera Club.

EDWARD L. LUCIAN
Plumbing

Track, '29; Football, '30,
 '31; Vice-Pres. Student
 Body, '31; President Swim-
 ming Club; Baseball '29,
 '30, '31, '32.

EDWARD MEYER
Chemistry

Vice-Pres. Class, '30; Bas-
 kethball, '32; Baseball, '32.

ROBERT S. GREENE
Polytechnic

Track, '29, '30, '31; Liter-
 ary Block, '30; "Life" Staff,
 '30, '31; Orchestra Pres.,
 '30, '31; Football, '31; His-
 torian, '31.

HELEN V. HILDRETH
College Preparatory

Volleyball Capt., '29; Class
 Pres., '29; Class Yell Lead-
 er, '29; Swimming Award,
 '30; Class Pres., '32.

ALICE M. ALLEGART
Sewing

Senior Tea Hostess, '31;
 Class Secretary, '32.

CURTIS W. PRENDERGAST
Polytechnic

Vice-Pres. Camera Club,
 '30; Basketball, '30; Track,
 '30; "Life" Staff, '30, '31,
 '32; Literary Block, '31;
 Literary Editor "Life," '31.





EDITH J. KENYON

Polytechnic

Swimming Team "Champs,"
'29; Kickball, '31; Class
Treasurer, '32.

EDWARD T. MALONEY

Polytechnic

Basketball, '29, '30, '32;
Football, '30, '31; Class
Pres., '30, '32; Board of
Control, '31.

LEONARD D. HUNTLEY

Electric Shop

Track, '30; Office Assistant,
'30, '31, '32.

DONALD P. HUNTLEY

Polytechnic

Football, '31; Library As-
sistant, '31, '32.

NORAH F. HELME

General Lux Course

Senior Tea Hostess, '31;
Board of Control, '32.

LOIS C. TABACK

General Lux Course

Board of Control, '29;
School Auditor, '30, '31;
Class Secy., '31; Senior
Dance Hostess, '32.

CHARLES S. AMES

Polytechnic

Swimming, '29; Track, '30,
'31; Vice-Pres. Class, '31;
Vice-Pres. Stamp Club, '31;
Tennis, '31, '32.

DAVID H. SMITH

Chemistry

Sgt.-at-Arms, Class, '29, '30,
'31; Secy. Stamp Club, '30.

NORMAN S. STIMMEL

Polytechnic

Pres. Stamp Club, '30;
Vice-Pres. Class, '31; Foot-
ball, '29, '30, '31; Tennis,
'30, '31, '32; Crew, '32.

ROWE ST. CLAIR

Polytechnic

Track, '29, '30, '31; Foot-
ball, '29, '30, Captain, '31;
Baseball, '30, '31, '32; Ten-
nis, '31, '32; Basketball,
'30, '31, '32; Vice-Pres. Stu-
dent Body, '31, Pres., '32.

LILLIAN M. MONCHEUR

College Preparatory

Tennis Doubles Champion,
'31.

FLORENCE C. COOK

General Lux Course

Class Pres., '30; School Auditor, '31, '32; Senior Tea Hostess, '31.

ROSALIND C. LA BARBERA

Costume Design

Class Pres., '31; Senior Tea Hostess, '31; Board of Control.

BERTHOLD F. PONIC

Chemistry

Stamp Club Pres., '30; Football, '31; Crew, '32; Basketball, '32; Class Vice-Pres., '30 '32.

DOMINIC STANIOLO

Electric Shop

Radio Club, '29; Class Treasurer, '31.

EDNA BUEHN

Sewing

Class Vice-Pres., '31, '32; Senior Tea Hostess, '31; Glee Club Vice-Pres., '32.

BRUNO F. VENTURI

Chemistry

Class Secy., '29, '30, '31, '32; Literary Block, '29; Baseball, '31; Football, '31.

ROBERT D. PHILLIPS

Polytechnic

Class Pres., '29; Vice-Pres. Class, '30; Vice-Pres. Stamp Club, '31; Tennis Champion, '31; Tennis Mgr., '32.

RICHARD W. O'NEILL

Chemistry

Football, '29, '30, '31; Baseball, '29, '30, '31, '32; Basketball, '31; Capt. '32.

FRANCES C. DELFINO

General Lux Course

Class Yell Leader, '29; Vice-Pres. Class '30; Forum Club; L.A.A.

VIOLA M. GALLI

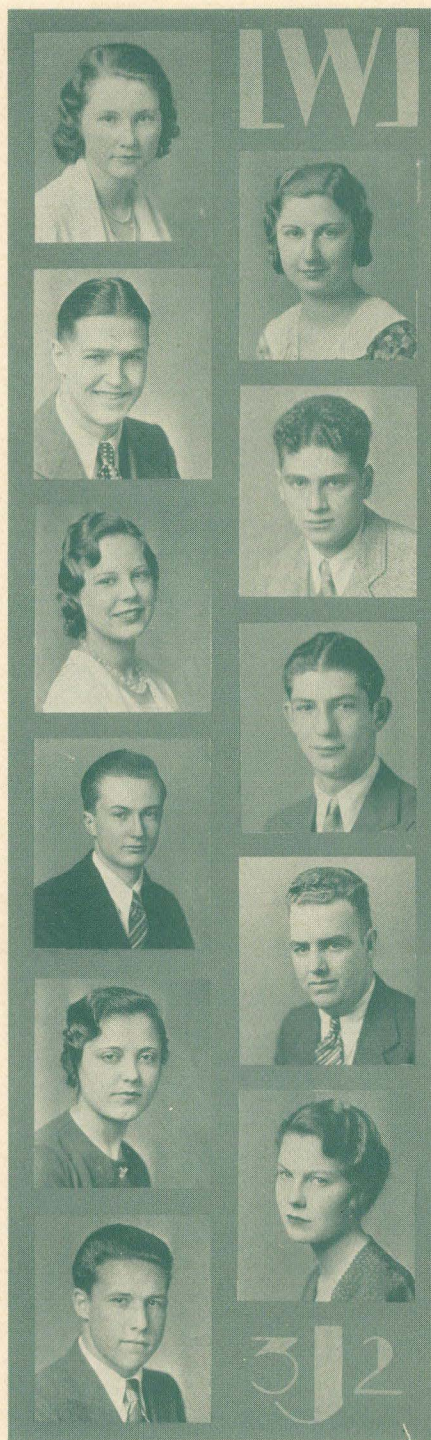
Pre-Recreation

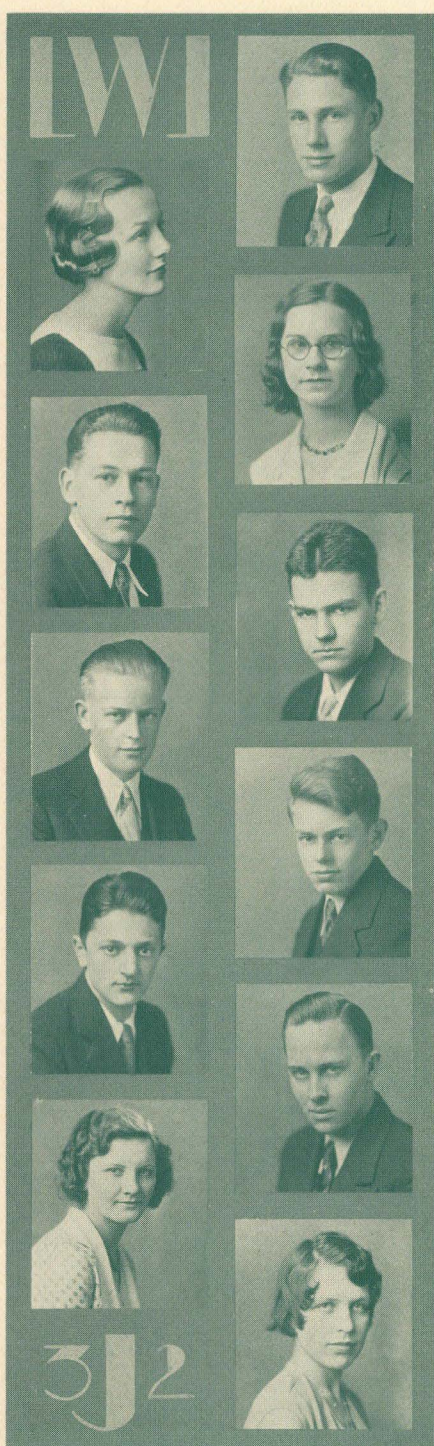
Class Secy., '28, '29, '31; Class Yell Leader, '30; Basketball, '31; Pres. L.A.A., '32.

LLOYD G. LEWIS

Machine Shop

Swimming, '28, '29, '30; Track, '28, '29, '30, '31; Basketball, '31, '32; Football, '30, '31; Baseball, '30, '31; Crew, '32.





EUGENE F. COLBERT

Machine Shop

Class Pres., '29; Yell Leader, '30, '31; Crew, '32.

BILLIE A. COOKINHAM

College Preparatory

Volleyball Capt., '29; Class Yell Leader, '29; Swimming, '30; Senior Dance Hostess, '32; Forum; Class Secy., '30.

NAOMI I. YOUNG

College Preparatory

Jr. - Freshman Luncheon Committee, '30; Senior Tea Hostess, '32.

LEWIS F. NICOLAIDES

Machine Shop

Basketball, '31; Football, '31.

CHARLES H. BARRON

Mechanical Drawing

Basketball, '29, '30, '31, '32; Track, '29, '30; Baseball, '31; Tennis, '31.

ROY H. RANSALL

Polytechnic

Track, '29; Basketball, '29, '30, '31; Camera Club Secy., '29, '30; Crew Mgr., '32.

GEORGE M. MARTIN

Machine Shop

Secy. Stamp Club, '30; Board of Control, '30.

GUIDO B. ROSSI

Polytechnic

Basketball, '29, '30, '31; Board of Control, '29; Football, '30, '31; Track, '30; Class President, '31.

CLINTON E. WILCOX

Mechanical Drawing

Class Treasurer, '30; Baseball, '30, '31, '32; Football, '30, '31; Basketball, '31, '32.

ERMA M. EDELMANN

Pre-Recreation

Swimming Club Pres., '30; Vice-Pres. and Pres. L.A.A., '31; Student Body Yell Leader, '31, Pres., '32; All Star Pin, '31.

CATHERINE C. RARIDEN

Costume Design

Forum Club; Senior Tea Hostess, '31.

32J CLASS WILL

WE, the members of the graduating class of May 1932, being physically and mentally stable, and not suffering from the contagious disease of "Know-it-all-itis," do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament:

Billie: Her dignity to Sue Benezra.
Ames: Misspelling to an English teacher's nightmare.
Stimmel: "Line" to bedtime story-tellers.
Edna: Dainty ways to "husky" Sophomores.
Ransdall: Motorboat to bathtub mariners.
Alice: Sewing ability to Jean Hawkins.
Wilcox: Big shoulders to all 97-lb. weaklings.
Blossom: Her winning smile to Nadia Bakly.
Snow: Good wishes to President Hoover.
Lorraine and Florence: Their true love for each other to Irene Hemminga and Margaret Schafer.
Staniolo: "Wicked left" to Primo Carnera.
Frances: Poster ability to Lucie Dobbie.
Prendergast: "Adventure Stories," "Wild West Stories," etc. to the library.
Viola: Talkativeness to Evelyn Fross.
O'Neill: Leather coat to the laundry.
Phillips: English accent, monocle, spats, etc. to Lord Bilgewater.
Norah: Domestic efficiency to Claire Fabey.
Lewis: Lunch-time pineapples to Haas.
Helen: Sarcasm to Margaret Chaquette.
Colbert: Winning ways to the football team.
D. and L. Huntley: Scotch accents to Harry Lauder.
Edith: Social ambitions to backward Freshmen.
Maloney: His automobile to the junk heap.
Lillian: Knowledge of tennis to Kaye Ford.
Rossi: Sticky fingers to short-changers.
Venturi and Lucian: Pugilistic habits to "waltzing" prize fighters.
Rosalind: Those permanent waves to Bernice Bryan.
Ponig: Overdue physics experiments to Mr. Britton.
Catherine: That Pepsodent grin to Jeanette Dissmeyer.
Meyer: Intestate.
Lois: Coyness to shy maidens.
Greene: Hair to peroxide blondes.
Moore: Voice to fish peddlers.
Naomi: Studious habits to Shirley Llewellyn.
Nicolaides: Contented cows to the Del Monte Creamery.
Erma: Popularity to ambitious Juniors.
Martin: Arsenal to the Horse Marines.
Winnie: Athletic prowess to Pauline Stein.
St. Clair, Barron, Smith: Their "drag" with the girls to Ehat.
Verna: Her pranks to Miss Rowe.
Jordan: His banjo to the "Hill Billies."
Melfaun: Promptness to Lavita Hicks.
Struble: Penthouse to Charlie Rich.
Mary Jane: Executive ability to Marie Van Loo.
Yamamoto: Handmade furniture to prospective brides.
Helen: Her smile to all hospital patients.
Rothwell: His camera to the Rogue's Gallery.
Audrey: Her sympathy to "Renee."

Signed: The Class of May 1932.

Witnesses: V. Galli, C. Prendergast.

GRADUATES' "LIFE" CHART

Appellation

Alice
Lucian
Blossom
Meyer
Lorraine
Venturi
Edna
Maloney
Florence
Smith
Frances
Nicolaides
Billie
Rossi
Erma
O'Neill
Viola
Moore
Mary Jane
Lewis
Helen
Staniolo
Norah
Ames
Helen
Phillips
Edythe
St. Clair
Rosalind
Ransdall
Lois
Snow
Lillian
Stimmel
Catherine
Prendergast
Naomi
Martin
Audrey
Ponig
Barron
Melfaun
Colbert
Verna
D. Huntley
Winifred
L. Huntley
Wilcox
Jordan
Rothwell
Struble
Yamamoto

Variation

"Allie"
"Cocky"
"Apple Blossom"
"Hungy"
"Raine"
"Ven"
"Ed"
"Steve"
"Cooky"
"Smitty"
"Sister"
"Nick"
"Cooky"
"Dink"
"Ed"
"Slug"
"Vi"
"Posey"
"Fostervich"
"Bobo"
"Shorty"
"Dom"
"Nonie"
"Aimee"
"P. U."
"Drape"
"Babe"
"Rosie"
"Rosie"
"Rannie"
"Low"
"Max"
"Lill"
"Nimmel"
"Mickie"
"Prendy"
"Nay"
"Mart"
"Aud"
"Dutch"
"Chuck"
"Pink"
"Pansy"
"Sweetheart"
"Don"
"Winnie"
"Len"
"Shoulders"
"Red"
"Herb"
"Hal"
"Bill"

Association

Movie Program
Venturi
Naomi
Lucian
"Cooky" and Lois
Meyer
Audrey
His "cad"
Raine and Lois
Girls
Miss Fassett
Cows
Kipp
Maloney
Viola
Baseball team
Erma
Chuck
Chaquette
Staniolo
Doctors
His sparring partners
Everybody
Speller
Billie
English history book
Boys
Women
Alice
Latin Book
Raine and "Cooky"
Mary
Harold
His terms of law
A mirror
Snow
Blossom
Guns
Verne and Marjy
Tiddly-winks
Same as Smith and St. Clair
Singers
Anybody
Marjy and Audrey
Books
Miss Rowe
The kid brother
Mirror
Orchestra
Morrill
Oil cans
Mr. Holmes

GRADUATES' "LIFE" CHART

Avocation

Winking
Looking bright
Moaning
Sitting around
Teas
Scrapping with Lucian
Acting childish
Out and under
Teas
Riding ferry-boats
Eating
Cows
Dancing
Gazing into space
Talking
Eating peanuts
Late hours
Playing ball
Tennis
Turning back-flips
Mending socks
Punching the bag
Apartment hunting
English
Stale jokes
"Limeys"
Men
Women
Primping
Latin
Teas
Mary
Any cheap movie
"Beefing"
Roadsters
Bridge
Day-dreaming
Pop guns
Writing poetry
Tiddly-winks
Dancing
Eating
Loafing
Teaching dramatics
Keeping them quiet
Studying
Selling car tickets
Fixing his tie
Ice skating
His "chevy"
Loafing
Whittling

Aspiration

Private Secretary
Movie Romeo
Movie Star
Chemist
Modiste
Lick Lucian
Interior Decorator
Own a car
Modiste
"Man-about-town"
Singer
Cowboy
Coed
Set altitude record
Helen Wills II
Adonis
To be known
Ping pong "champ"
Mystery lady
Heartbreaker
Nurse
"Champ"
Devoted wife
Learn to spell
Teacher
British subject
To be popular
Matrimony
Congress woman
Latin "prof"
Modiste
Mary
Tennis star
Chief Justice
Flapper
Culbertson II
Social success
Sharpshooter
Novelist
Tiddly-winks "Champ"
Gigolo
Sociologist
Mattress tester
Psycho-analysist
Travel
Art teacher
Big business
Collar "ad"
Chemist
Architect
Engineer
Cabinet maker

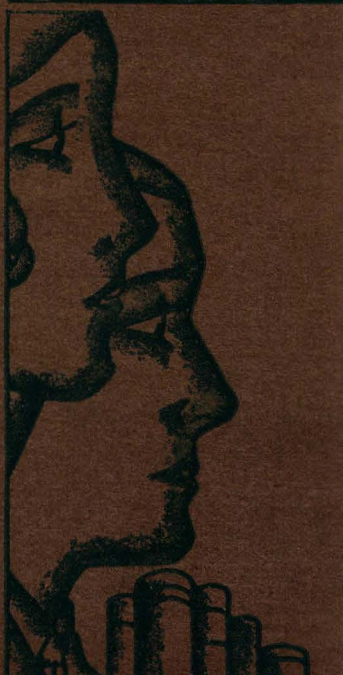
Destination

File clerk
Plumber
Usherette
Circus freak
Saleslady
Licked by Lucian
Red Cross Worker
Junk Dealer
Saleslady
Deck hand
In the Salvation Army
Cowhand
Milpitas
Flag pole sitter
Janitress
Peanut vendor
Most anything
Fish peddler
P.B.X. operator
Model husband
Waitress
Hospital
Divorcée
Still trying
Globe trotter
U. S. A. American
Old maid
Bachelor
Soap Box orator
Cicero II
Saleslady
Mary
Farmerette
Crooked lawyer
Nothing
"Dub"
Poor working girl
Shooting gallery
Scullery Maid
Ice man
Janitor
Unknown
Undertaker
Volley ball coach
"Hobo"
An adroit housewife
Selling shoestrings
Grape-nuts "ad"
Dish washer
Auto racer
"Bum"
Wood chopper

Every man
Who dared make bold
To fight the clan
And shape the mold
Has wrought the marvel
Of the new
And made a turn
In the mold that grew.

ADMINISTRATION

W





R. ST. CLAIR <i>President</i>	E. LUCIAN <i>Vice-president</i>	C. RICH <i>Secretary</i>	J. TSAPRALIS <i>Yell Leader</i>	R. JENSEN <i>Historian</i>
E. EDELMANN <i>President</i>	C. KERRIGAN <i>Vice-president</i>	N. PACZUCH <i>Secretary</i>	A. MULLEN <i>Yell Leader</i>	F. COOK <i>Auditor</i>

OUR PRESIDENTS

WITH renewed energy and a more mature understanding the student body has gone forth to try to do its part in the junior college field. Class meetings, club meetings, and student body meetings have been conducted in a manner befitting our advanced standing.

The officers have tried their best to arrange and carry out an active program during the past semester, and I feel that if the students have enjoyed the various social affairs our term has been a success. We are thankful for the support and fine spirit of cooperation which they have shown. To hold the office of student body president is an honor, and I am very grateful for the confidence placed in me when the students elected me.

I wish to express my appreciation to Mr. Merrill, Mr. Heymann, and Mrs. Patterson for the help and advice they have given me. I also wish to thank the faculty and the students for their willing services and support.

ROWE ST. CLAIR

LEAVING—A word that holds no happiness for those who must part from treasured associations and from an Alma Mater so dear. As we look back upon care-free days now gone, a feeling of sadness and regret comes over us. There is, however, a sense of anticipation and pleasure in looking ahead. We are graduating—an event we have waited for from eager, anxious freshman days. We must now meet the world outside with a valiant determination to excel in our chosen work.

To all my classmates I now say good-bye. May success and happiness go with you. To the girls who elected me to this position of honor I wish to express my appreciation for their trust in me and also to thank them for their unfailing support. Words cannot express my sincere thanks to Miss Mueller and the faculty for their advice and helpfulness. To the officers of both student bodies I am grateful for their untiring assistance in helping the Lick president and me to organize and direct the activities of the past term.

ERMA EDELMANN



BOARDS OF CONTROL

THIS semester, the main work of the Board of Control consisted in the adoption of a new point system in athletic awards and the revision of the constitution to make provisions for these changes.

Athletics in the school is at present on a rather unstable basis. To meet this situation, a new point system for athletic awards was necessary. Under the new system a block is awarded to anyone who has a total of twenty-five or more points towards earning the block, these points being received for various athletic activities. A script block is also provided for under this new system, which may be won on the basis of school activities. Although this system was no radical change, the constitution had to be revised in order to provide for our own peculiar needs.

The board has had a most successful term under the leadership of President St. Clair. Mr. Heymann has been a considerate and helpful adviser. The following list comprises the membership: H. Rothwell T32J, G. Turbitt T32X, R. Keenan, W. Cunningham, N. Stimmel 32J, R. Lauten 32X, A. Teza 33J, W. Dietz 33X, L. Colbert 34J, W. Hearne 34X.

THE Lux Board of Control handles many of the problems concerning school life and strives to improve conditions wherever needful. Every girl has the privilege of making any suggestion which she thinks helpful, and it is the business of this group to carry out these suggestions, if possible.

The major problem which confronted the board this term was the revising of the constitution so that it might correspond with those of other junior colleges. Although many debatable points arose which required careful consideration, the new constitution has now been completed and is ready for publication. Another undertaking of the board was the remodeling of a vacant room on the third floor. As the result of a suggestion by one of the students, plans have been made for the furnishing and use of this room. It will be used as a lounge where informal groups may meet. The members of the board are Norah Helme 32J, Florence Graham 32X, Marie Van Loo 33J, Naomi Paczoch 33X, Janet Ames 34J, Beth Pinnick 34X, Audrey Wilkins T32J, Evelyn Fross T32X, Ann Skoff T33J, Helen Shufelt T33X.

CLASS OFFICERS

		T32J	
		MARY JANE FOSTER	<i>President</i>
		AUDREY WILKINS	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
		MELFAUN PINKNEY	<i>Secretary</i>
JC		T32X	
ROBERT JORDAN	<i>President</i>	MARGARET CHAQUETTE	<i>Pres.</i>
JOHN KEENAN	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	EVELYN FROSS	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
FRANK NASH	<i>Secretary</i>	EILEEN HULBERT	<i>Secretary</i>
		T33J	
32J		AUDREY HERNAN	<i>President</i>
EDWARD MALONEY	<i>President</i>	MAUREEN HALLISEY	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
BERTHOLD PONIG	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	AIMEE LA CLERGUE	<i>Secretary</i>
BRUNO VENTURI	<i>Secretary</i>	T33X	
		IRENE RAFFO	<i>President</i>
32X		LORETTA CARLSON	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
ALMO CAVAGNARO	<i>President</i>	RUTH WILLIAMS	<i>Secretary</i>
ERNEST CROOK	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	32J	
RAPHAEL EHAT	<i>Secretary</i>	HELEN HILDRETH	<i>President</i>
		EDNA BUEHN	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
33J		ALICE ALLEGART	<i>Secretary</i>
JACK BOYD	<i>President</i>	32X	
DOMINIC CAROLLA	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	LOIS CUNNINGHAM	<i>President</i>
PAUL TABLER	<i>Secretary</i>	MURIEL MUSANTE	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
		MURIEL WARREN	<i>Secretary</i>
33X		33J	
ROBERT HOSKING	<i>President</i>	JANE HERRMANN	<i>President</i>
JACK ISO	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	MARGARET SCHAFER	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
GEORGE FUNK	<i>Secretary</i>	RHEA MADIEROS	<i>Secretary</i>
		33X	
34J		EDITH VENTURI	<i>President</i>
GERMINAL IGLESIAS	<i>President</i>	DOROTHEA ORTH	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
JENNING SMITH	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>	STELLA CAVAGNARO	<i>Secretary</i>
ALDO CERAGIOLI	<i>Secretary</i>	34J	
		JEANETTE DISSMEYER	<i>President</i>
34X		CARMEN AGUADO	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>
JAMES O'BRIEN	<i>President</i>	MARION CLARENBACH	<i>Secretary</i>
JOSEPH POLICH	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>		
HAROLD BLANKENHEIM	<i>Sec.</i>		
34X			
DORIS FLANAGAN	<i>President</i>		
ELINOR STEVENTON	<i>Vice-Pres.</i>		
MARY SMITH	<i>Secretary</i>		





LIFE STAFF

CURTIS W. PRENDERGAST, *Asst. Literary Editor*

RAYMOND JENSEN, *Art*

ROBERT JORDAN, *Clubs and Classes*

ARNOLD TEZA, *Art*

WALTER DIETZ, *Athletics*

ROLLA WIRTH, *Art*

MARIE VAN LOO, *School Life*

LUCIE DOBBIE, *Art*

CAMILLA IGLESIAS, *Clubs and Classes*

EILEEN HULBERT, *Art*

ANN SKOFF, *School Life*

LORRAINE BINIARZ, *Art*

MAUREEN HALLISEY, *Alumni*

PAUL TABLER, *School Life*

IRENE RAFFO, *Athletics*

BRUNO VENTURI, *School Life*

APPRECIATION

AS we look with satisfaction upon the completion of another volume of the LIFE we think with gratitude of all those who have helped us in the busy months which have preceded its publication.

Miss Sinclair, literary adviser, and Miss Hughes, art adviser, deserve all the thanks that we, as editors, can give them for their assistance in supervising the preparation of the book. We also wish to thank Miss Palmer, who has given her time and advice freely to help the students with their literary contributions. Miss Boulware merits especial commendation for personally directing the photographing of group pictures for special articles. Rollo Wirth should be praised for his lettering design for the inserts, and Florence Cook for mounting the photographs for the engraver. Mr. Heymann has both our thanks and our sympathy. It is not easy to be financial adviser when one is obliged to listen to the tales of woe of ambitious editors.

On the technical side, we are indebted to Mr. Fisher of the Fisher Studios for his supervision of the photography; to Mr. Pearson and Mr. O'Connell of the Commercial Art and Engraving Company and to Mr. Gerlach and Mr. Walls of the Beck-Gerlach Printing Company for their suggestions concerning the engraving and printing.

FULFILLMENT

THOUGH the Lick-Wilmerding and Lux Schools have individual colors, the ideals, aims, and aspirations of the schools are united in one common color—the unsurpassable gold of their emblems. This splendor is a reflection from our state which chose its colors to show its appreciation of the bountiful land. We owe our choice to the richness of our fulfilled desires. The graduation of the junior college students in the technical and professional fields means the unfolding of the aim of the advanced schools.

This interpreted symbolism has been chosen for the journal by the first junior college editors as a part of the theme of decoration. The green of the book expresses the laurels of victory that come with the fulfillment of the ambitions of the schools. The gold printing and gold inserts reflect their traditions.

Besides being beautiful, the entire aspect of this issue is as modern and technically perfect as possible. The art work is the result of a project presented to the commercial art students. The insert pages were planned in abstract decorative treatment in order that the gold hue might be dominant. The style of the lettering, the symbolic head and the border were chosen to make the organization of the page a design pattern of balance and simplicity.

In order not to sacrifice the artistic standards which the journal has always upheld, the number of pages was limited to forty-eight. However, we have tried to eliminate only those which were less concerned with the student life. The alumni section has been replaced by an article concerning our past editors whom some of us remember. Their cooperation was enthusiastic and sincere.

One of the first changes was worked out in the graduate section. Beside each picture has been listed the activities in which the student has participated. Recognition of the individual is thus given in this brief form to complete the historic information of the section. With the junior college a reality in the school, we have made no differentiation between the upper and lower division students. They have worked together more and more in the school activities and organizations. For this reason their work and play have been combined. We older students have tried to make this issue the transition point in the production of a college journal. Of course it takes a good deal of time to break down traditional high school sections of the book, but we hope that the new ideas that we have presented to you will enable future editors to continue the development of the journal into a junior college publication.

The staff believes that this edition of the LIFE expresses the dignity of our technical college. We have worked toward creating a book that will reflect the fulfilled desires of the schools and we earnestly hope that you will accept it with that spirit.

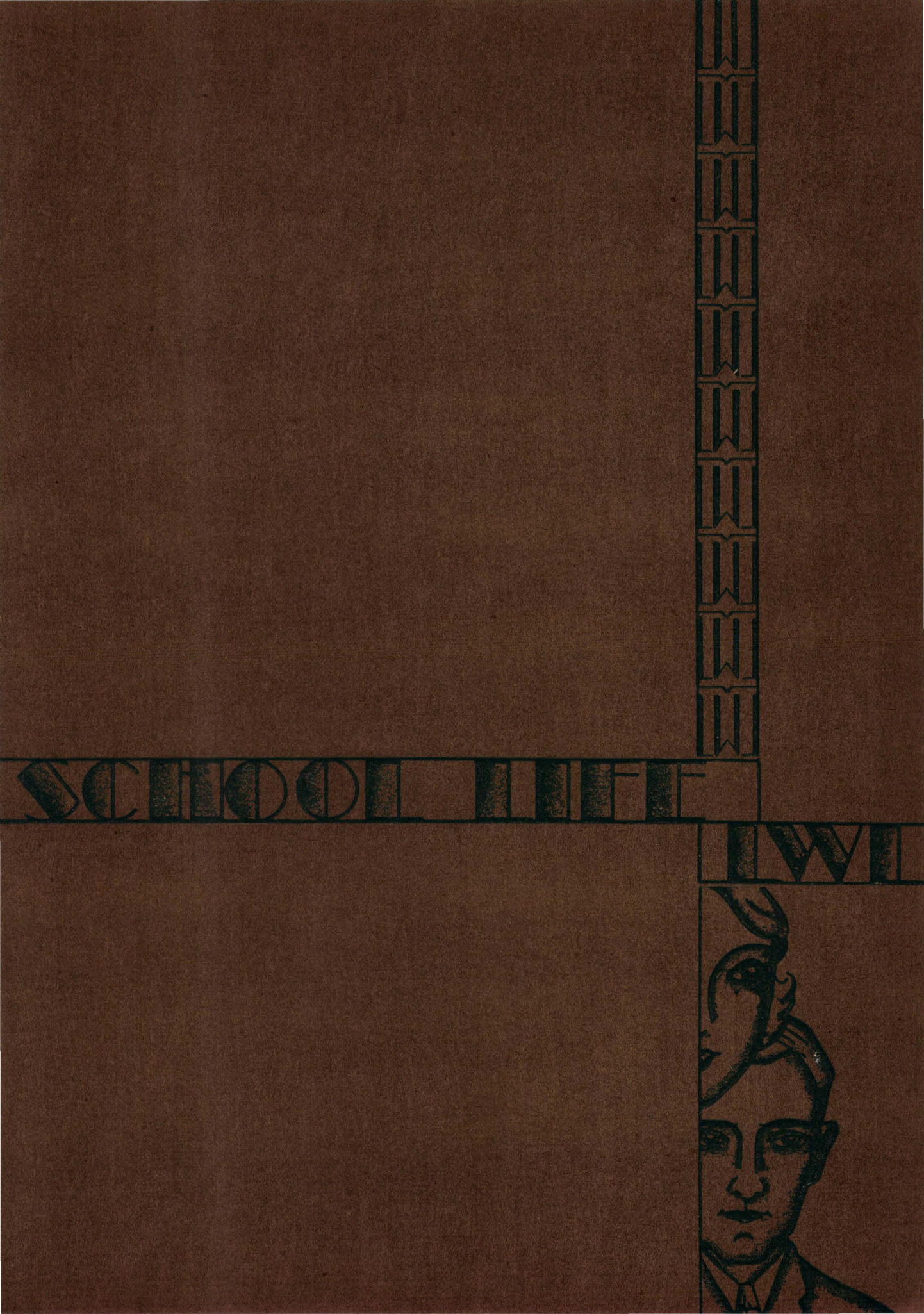


A. WILKINS
Literary Editor



E. FROSS
Art Editor

Play, happy with laughter
And the crescendo of voices,
Rallies, dances, parties—
Brief interludes in our somber moods—
Sound ringing notes,
Whose echoes linger
When school days are over.



RALLIES

DEDICATION of the new dance floor in Merrill Hall was the feature of the first joint rally of the term, held on January 22. The floor had been finished during the Christmas vacation and was ready for the first dance of the season, which immediately followed the rally.

Mr. Merrill told of plans for additional improvements in the Wilmerding building. He also gave an account of the work and progress of the college division. Mr. Heymann explained various financial difficulties which have arisen concerning the publication of the "Life" and presented the arguments in favor of a yearly issue of the journal instead of the present bi-annual publication.

Entertainment at this first rally was especially spontaneous and spirited. Melfaun Pinkney sang two popular numbers. Bernice Bryan introduced variation into the program by telling a humorous character story entitled "The Boomerang." "Jolly" Rich suggested the formation of a new organization, the Lonesome Lovers' Club. Other numbers on the program were given by the Lux Glee Club, Teza and his accordion, and the Lick Trio.

At the close of the rally the entire student body found itself properly in mood for trying out the new dance floor.

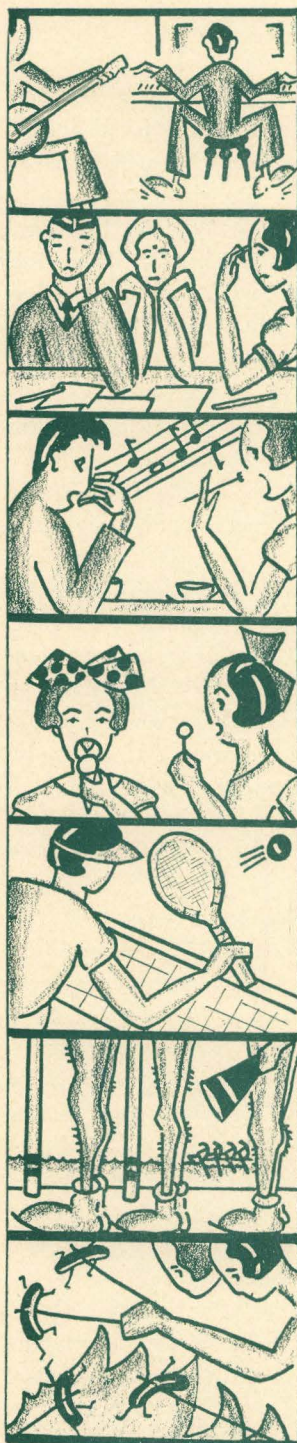
George Washington's two hundredth birthday was the occasion which was celebrated in Merrill Hall on February 19. Amusing and serious incidents in the life of our first great president were recalled in the anecdotes related by the various speakers. Mr. Merrill told the true story of the famous crossing of the Delaware. Mr. Harry H. Holme, visiting speaker, gave a brief talk on Washington's theories of education.

The business of the rally included announcement by Gordon Turbitt of the Second Annual Spring "Prom." Music was furnished by the Lick Trio and by Mary Jane Foster of Lux.

The official welcome for the new girls at Lux was given on January 15 at the opening rally of the term. Miss Mueller explained the Lux ideals and extended to the new girls her wishes for an enjoyable term. President Erma Edelman introduced each new club president who, in turn, explained the requirements of her club. Each semester the girls make a greater effort to tell something really interesting and constructive about their organizations. Entertainment consisted of popular numbers by the Glee Club and a Forum Club skit featuring Shirley Llewellyn and Muriel Hemminga.

"This is station L. U. X. broadcasting from the Little Theatre at the Lux School." Thus opened the 32J Senior rally. "The Girl from Weepah," a short play presenting Lorraine Biniarz, Lois Taback, Norah Helme, Florence Cook, Frances Delfino, and Blossom Austin created much amusement, as did also a monologue by Viola Galli.

On April 22 President Erma Edelman conducted a joint rally in Merrill Hall. A short play "Telephone Calls" produced much laughter in the audience. Mary Jane Foster and Melfaun Pinkney won enthusiastic applause for their splendid musical entertainment. The rally ended with a big "Alibibo."

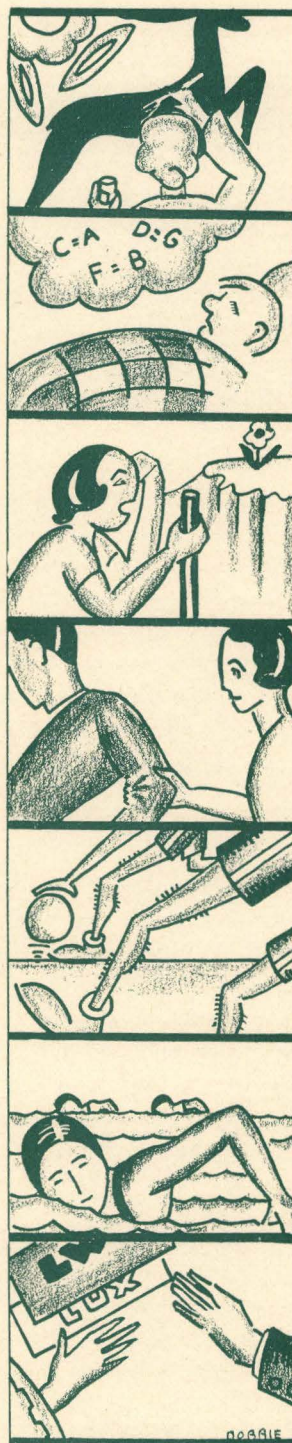


CALENDAR

- Jan. 4 Beginning of the term and twenty weeks of hard work.
- Jan. 15 Separate "frosh" rallies. New faces on display. Clubs invite students to become members.
- Jan. 22 Newcomers joint rally and dance. Timid "freshies;" new floor; excellent music; strutting seniors.
- Jan. 27 First "Life" staff meeting. Members racking their brains for new ideas.
- Feb. 3 Basketball season opens. Lick quintets split with St. Joseph.
- Feb. 5 Lick athletes stage social night affair. A "big" time for all who braved the rain.
- Feb. 9 Basketball rally spurs 130's to victory. Unlimiteds bow to Continuation High.
- Feb. 11 Joint Glee Club luncheon and dance at Lux. Saint Valentine remembers all our "crooners."
- Feb. 12 Ill luck still dogging heavyweight hoop experts. 30's again superior.
- Feb. 14 Valentine's Day! A chance for bashful boys to express their devotion to modest maidens.
- Feb. 16 Return match with Continuation High. Unleashed fury proves too much for Mission boys.
- Feb. 18 T33J Baby Party. Lux becomes a nursery. Babies take possession. What fun!
- Feb. 19 Lick and Lux combine at Merrill Hall in a rally. Interesting incidents from the life of Washington are related by Mr. Merrill and Mr. Holme, guest speaker.
- Feb. 19 Tennis match at Lux between Mary Jane Foster, tennis president, and Alice Marble, Calif. State and National Doubles Champion.
- Feb. 19 "Hoop rollers" split with Alumni.
- Feb. 22 "Father of our Country" affords his children a day's liberty.
- Feb. 22 Big Crew Regatta at Yacht Harbor. Tigers take to the water.
- Feb. 25 Both quintets suffer first serious defeats of the season.
- Feb. 26 130's trounce Jefferson.
- Feb. 27 L.A.A. wiener roast in the Presidio. Sniff one of those sizzling "hot dogs!"

CALENDAR

- Mar. 4 Junior college holds Second Annual Spring "Prom." A grand affair with everyone there.
- Mar. 7 Lebanon Chapter trounces Paul Howard's proteges. 130's on scoring rampage.
- Mar. 9 Lux Forum play "At the Sign of the Cleft Heart." Have you a heart for sale?
- Mar. 13 Nature lore hike. Our nature lovers go exploring in the Marin Hills.
- Mar. 21 Easter vacation begins. Spring hats are now in fashion.
- Apr. 1 Boys and girls meet at Merrill Hall for business rally.
- Apr. 6 Lux coeds feed hungry seniors. M-m-m.
- Apr. 8 Pappas treats the schools to "free" ice cream. "Thanks. Yes, I'll take another."
- Apr. 8 Boys, your chance. Girls invite stronger sex? Leap year night dance successful.
- Apr. 9 Nature lore class scales the high Sierras. Fierce snow battle at Long Barn.
- Apr. 12 Lux girls have a water spree. "Peaches" champion of swimming meet.
- Apr. 17 Seniors and alumni invade Merrill Farm. What ho! Call out the guards.
- Apr. 22 Lux conducts a Lick rally. Splendid performance.
- Apr. 23 T32J and T32X classes entertain the junior college at bridge and tea.
- Apr. 28 Spring football practices begin. Take your knocks now!
- May 10 Low Senior girls entertain graduates at a tea.
- May 18 L.A.A. Field Day! Everyone participates. Appetizing supper after. Are you envious, boys?
- May 20 Nomination rally. Nominees learn about their virtues.
- May 20 Graduates stage final social event at the Clift Hotel.
- May 24 Student body adopts new heads. Three cheers for all!
- May 26 Final rally and dance. New officers installed. "Wontcha sign this one?"
- May 27 This day sees another class join the alumni ranks.



SOCIAL EVENTS



THE SECOND ANNUAL SPRING "PROM"

Did you attend? Yes? No? If you didn't, you've missed the opportunity of a lifetime. If you did, you already know what a good time everyone had. Merrill Hall was artistically decorated with green foliage. Masses of it gave a real aspect of spring. Colored lights played upon the dancing couples, blending har-

moniously with the many shades of the girls' best party frocks. The music, by the Sequoians, met with high approval.

Mention should be made here of the members of the dance committee who spent many long hours working on decorations, invitations, and various other details which make a dance successful. They were Mary Jane Foster, Gordon Turbitt, Evelyn Fross, Herbert Rothwell, Margaret Chaquette, Robert Jordan, Irene Raffo, Harold Struble, Audrey Hernan, and Ray Jensen. The sponsors of the dance were Miss Hughes, Miss Rowe, Miss Mueller, Mr. Pivernetz, Mr. Caster, Mr. Flindall, and Mr. Heymann.

It is planned to make the Spring "Prom" an annual occurrence. If you missed the last one, remember that a treat is in store for you next year.

THE SPORT DANCE

Although it was the coldest, dreariest, rainiest night in a rainy season, the evening of February fifth found the boys and girls of Lick-Wilmerding-Lux dancing in Merrill Hall. A "sport" dance, the Athletic Association called it, and the good "sports" who loyally skidded through dangerous streets to reach it had the good time they deserved.

The boys, who are naturally the better sprinters, arrived before the girls; in fact the "Harmony Hounds," the orchestra which supplied the music for the dance, and the boys waited from eight o'clock until eight forty-five for the girls to arrive. But the ladies did finally come, and drenching rain was forgotten in the fun of a very good time.

LEAP YEAR DANCE

If you chanced to pass Merrill Hall on a certain Friday afternoon in April, no doubt you saw perspiring students busily decorating the hall with greens for the leap year dance which took place that evening. Such an occasion comes only once in four years, and the girls were permitted (by the boys) to make the most of it. They had the privilege of inviting the boys to the dance; girls' tag dances were featured several times during the evening; and the programs were in the form of calendars. Music was furnished by a "snappy" six piece orchestra, the Kampus Klowns.

SOCIAL EVENTS

FORUM PLAYS

Hearts—old and new, shopworn, some cracked, some broken, were all for sale at the Lux Forum play, "Sign Of The Cleft Heart," presented February 9 to Lux Student Body.

Love, the sympathetic dealer of hearts, was played with delightful simplicity by Eleanor Steventon. Dorothy Simpson had the role of the Maiden, who stole to Love's shop to buy. The Maiden finds that the one heart she desires is not for sale and departs. Instead of taking away another's heart, she leaves her own behind.



This rhymed fantasy was followed by two vocal selections by Miss Eleanor Jones. Much of the credit for the success of the presentation belongs to Miss Hughes, who directed the play, and to the girls who designed the stage settings.

The joint Forum plays and dance were given on May 6 at Merrill Hall. Lux presented the play "Manners and Modes," a comedy concerning women who come to buy hats at the Makemuch Co. Gertie Gay (J. Herrmann) and Mary Mocker (L. Carlson) are the two salesgirls who aim to please. Their difficult customers were played by M. Hemminga, J. Ames, D. Simpson, M. Hansten, P. Kleindenst, J. Brotschneider, and M. Schafer.

The Lick Forum continued the program with an amusing satire on playwriting entitled "The Pot Boiler." Mrs. Pencil, the "vamp," was portrayed by R. Greene; Mr. Sud by P. Tabler; Mr. Wouldbe by R. Lauten; Mr. Ivory by W. Eastman; Miss Ivory, the sweet blonde heroine, by W. Thornie; Mr. Inkwell, the cruel villain, by N. Stimmel; and Mr. Ruler by the inimitable C. Rich.

ALUMNI PICNIC

The tradition has now been established that the alumni greet their new members, the graduating class, at a picnic held annually at the home of Mr. Merrill in Redwood City. The day chosen this year was Sunday, April 17.

Let us imagine ourselves in the place of some of the members of the 32J class and climb into our car for the trip down the peninsula. We arrive just a little before noon to find ourselves facing the reception committee. As we register, a feeling of awe overcomes us because, after glancing at those names already signed, we witness such imposing class numerals as 1895, 1898, etc., and a realization of the importance attached to these gatherings sweeps over us. Our escort leads us to the picnic tables, which are set in the shade of beautifully spreading live oak trees. Soon we are making new acquaintances and chatting as if we had known each other for a long time. New arrivals are constantly dropping in, and a feeling of good fellowship and informality prevails. It is growing late, so we regretfully leave with a promise to return next year.



L. CARLSON <i>Forum</i>	N. PACZOGH <i>Swimming</i>	V. GALLI <i>L. A. A.</i>	M. VAN LOO <i>Pen and Ink</i>	M. FOSTER <i>Tennis</i>
R. MORRILL <i>Radio</i>	R. O'NEILL <i>Glee</i>	G. ROSSI <i>L.W.A.A.</i>	R. JORDAN <i>Orchestra</i>	

CLUB NOTES

THE ORCHESTRA

THE Orchestra this term consisted of Rossi, drums; Jordan, banjo; Bruns and Nash, saxophones; Lang, flute; Benezra, violin; and Mr. Britton, piano. Under the leadership of Jordan, president, and Mr. Britton, sponsor, the Orchestra produced not only its usual close harmony, but a snappy trio, composed of Bruns, Jordan, and Rossi, which played at several rallies and at the Senior luncheon. One has only to peek into Merrill Hall at noontime when Mr. Britton and his boys are hard at work to see why our orchestra shows signs of rivalling Paul Whiteman.

THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club, another of Mr. Britton's diversions, had a comparatively large enrollment this term, being composed of seven tenors and nine basses. O'Neill was president, Maloney secretary, and Mr. Britton accompanist. The club did not show its talent much this term, aside from the time-honored custom of singing at the graduation.

THE RADIO CLUB

The Radio Club has not done much this term with the exception of the retention of Morrill as president. A staff correspondent interviewed Mr. Booker, but he refused to divulge what went on behind the doors of the radio room. With the inauguration of a radio class in the school, we feel that a new interest in the club will appear.

THE FORUM CLUB

The Forum Club has been reorganized this term with Eastman as president and Miss Palmer as sponsor. The club is supposed to foster public speaking, dramatics, and debating; but as we look in on one of their meetings, we do not feel that they need much practice in arguing. In their more serious moments, the club staged a debate with Galileo High School, and presented a play, "The Potboilers."

CLUB NOTES

THE CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club members have greatly appreciated the new things added to the photographic equipment. There has been much interest shown in the construction of apparatus for dark rooms at home. The advantage of using a Graflex, with its ground glass for focusing, was shown in the Semi-Annual Exhibit. This term the club visited the following places: The Bear Film Company, capable of turning out 65,000 prints a day; The California Camera Club which had on exhibition the Morley Collection of wonderful mountain scenery; and The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, where the apparatus for transmitting pictures across the continent was seen.

THE PEN AND INK CLUB

With pencils pointed and scratch pads ready, the Pen and Ink Club journalists put on their glasses and started to work. The first meeting was held on January 11 in Miss Fassett's room with Marie Van Loo presiding as president. The term's work was the publication of two issues of "Pen Tips" under the editorship of Margaret Schafer and Verna Swett.

THE LUX GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club has completed another successful term of song and social activities. On February 11, both clubs enjoyed a Valentine luncheon and dance. As for songs, with the untiring efforts of their sponsor, Miss Sinclair, and pianist, Mary Jane Foster, they prepared selections for two rallies and for graduation. With this full program, interest and enthusiasm are running high. Audrey Hernan made an excellent president during this semester.

THE HI-CA-BO CLUB

The Hi-Ca-Bo Club has devoted most of its time this year to working in the flower garden on the Lux Playground. In addition, several talks on photography were given at the regular meetings, and two hikes taken—one to Redwood Peak and the other to Muir Woods. On May 17, with the help of their sponsor, Miss Janlen, Hi-Ca-Bo day was held with great success. Margerite Schindler presided over the club as president.

L. A. A.

One of the largest fun events of the year was the Weenie Roast given in the Presidio on February 24. Volleyball, tennis, swimming, and baseball held the interest of the club. With the cooperation of the girls and under the leadership of their sponsor, Miss Rowe, and president, Viola Galli, L. A. A. has had one of the best terms since the school has changed its status.

LUX FORUM CLUB

The Forum Club has held many interesting and enjoyable meetings. Girls volunteered to entertain at each meeting with a play or monologue. These proved very amusing. "Manners and Modes," a play dealing with the bored salesgirls of a modern millinery shop, was cleverly presented at the joint Forum plays under the able direction of Miss Hughes.

CLASS NEWS

FIELDS of gold and blue, high mountain ranges with scattered spots of glistening snow, tall pines, and clumps of feathery cedars were some of the beauties of nature disclosed to the girls of the T32J class in a field trip conducted by Miss Sylva. They left the city early on the morning of April 9 and arrived at Long Barn about four o'clock that afternoon. Many stops were made along the way to gather new flower specimens. In the evening they played around in the snow, which was still to be found in the neighboring ravines. The next morning they visited the historic spots near Sonora, including the picturesque cabin of Mark Twain.

The T32X girls who are spending their second year at The Children's Hospital report that they were the guests of the Alumni Association of the Out Patient Department at a dinner given at the Russian Tea Room. Dr. Hosford, Director Merrill, and Dr. Gurley were the after-dinner speakers, while Miss Mueller and Miss Gardner responded with short talks.

The T33J class at Lux started off the term with a Valentine "kid" party on February 18, where several of the teachers and their sponsor, Mrs. Thane, forgot that they were grownups and joined the rest of the girls in the fun. The party was held in the clubhouse on the playground; lunch was eaten picnic-style on the floor. After lunch there were games, entertainment, and a piece of cake for all.

The Seniors established a new precedent this year, by inviting all of their sponsors who had guided them throughout their four years to attend a joint luncheon on the Lux roof on April 15. The tables were attractively decorated with the school colors. After listening to two musical selections by the boys and a play, "the Girl from Weepah," broadcasted in radio fashion by the girls, the students went down to the third floor corridor to enjoy dancing. Music was provided by the Lick Trio. When the fifth period bell rang, the members of the class reluctantly separated to go to their various classes.

The T33X class has had another of those successful terms which mark its progress through the school. Class pins were selected at the beginning of the semester. On March 30 the class held a joint luncheon at Lux. The boys provided the unusual entertainment of an oral spelling match, which was followed by dancing on the third floor corridor.

Shouting, splashing, laughter, and the gay tune of a class song greeted the ears of all passers by at the Fleishhacker Swimming Pool on a certain warm evening in May. The lively members of the Lux 33J class were enjoying a swimming and beach party, sponsored by Miss Miguel. After the swim they roasted "weenies" over a crackling fire in a cozy nook at the beach.

On April 5 a joint 34X class luncheon was held at Lux. The purpose of the luncheon was to serve as an "icebreaker" before going on the joint hike to Muir Woods. At first the boys and girls seemed to be suffering from an excess of bashfulness, but they soon became acquainted, and the hike to the woods on April 30 was greatly enjoyed by all who attended. Games, baseball, races, and other entertainment were provided to amuse the group.

OUR PAST EDITORS

HAVE you ever wondered what becomes of the editors of the school journal, once the task of getting out the book is over? Recently a humble bill-of-lading clerk was discovered to be the eleven-year-old prodigy who not so many years ago startled professors by demanding entrance to the university. On the contrary, these former editors, with whom we have been fortunate enough to correspond, have developed those interests which they began in our schools and are well on the way toward a successful career.

Anne Wendela Hawkins '28, so well remembered for her poems and stories contributed to the "Life," is busily engaged in interviewing celebrities—from movie stars to prison wardens—for the "Occident," literary magazine of the University of California. After graduation, she attended business college and in 1930 entered the university, where she was first a reporter for the "Daily Californian," later assuming her present position on the staff of the "Occident."

Although Walter Radius was one of the art editors for the 1928 "Life" his efforts for the past four years have been directed far from that field. At present he is co-editor of a bulletin of the proceedings of the Student Institute of Pacific Relations which comprises an international conference held annually at Lokoya Lodge, near Napa, Calif. His interest in such a group has come through trips to China and Japan taken for the purpose of study. However, he still finds a few spare moments to devote to his hobby of photography.

Alfred Esberg '25 informs his Alma Mater that he is now a sales engineer. After graduation, he continued his studies at Stanford where literary pursuits occupied his time. He was managing editor of the "Chaparral," worked on the "Quad" staff for several years, and was elected to membership in Sigma Delta Chi (National Journalistic Society). At present, his literary efforts, he says, are confined to writing his clients for money.

Florence Taylor '27 is now employed in a publishing firm where she is learning the business in preparation for her future work. In her own words: "It stands to reason that those interested in commercial art and advertising should possess an understanding of the printer's problems. Learning any angle of a profession is never lost time. So you see, all the things that are very interesting in my career are far in the future. You must catch me when I have become quite aged. There will perhaps be things to tell then."

Members of the class of '27 will be glad to know that John Madieros is attending Columbia University in New York City. He is also conducting "The Lion Advertising Service," a commercial direct-by-mail advertising system. He attributes this interest to his editorship of the L. W. L. "Life."

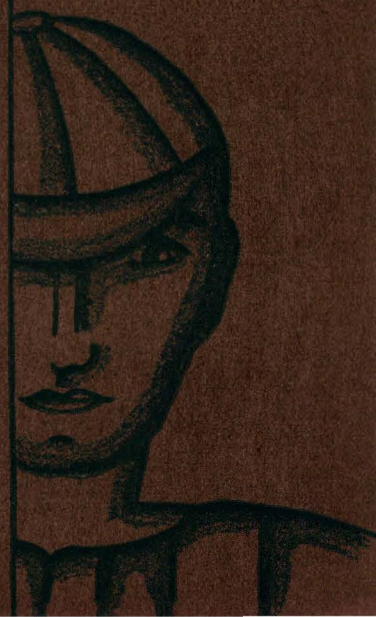
Fred Seitz '28 writes that he is now a graduate student at Princeton. He has chosen the field of mathematical physics as his major. He states that he finds it as absorbing as literary work, in which he was so active while at Lick. Our best wishes and congratulations are extended to this young scholar.

A fresh'ning smell,
Sun glowing,
A touch of haze,
Wind blowing,
The flash of oars,
Backs straining,
A final pull,
Vict'ry gaining!



ARTHUR

WILL





CREW

THE spring term found the Black and Gold in a new phase of sports. The tiger has taken to water and Lick now boasts a crew. Largely through the efforts of Ransdall and Farretta the approval of the faculty was obtained, and a boat and oars were provided. The new sport was enthusiastically received, and the first practice found three boatloads of candidates. The early practices consisted mainly of drill on the commands; for, strange as it seems, the oars had a hard time of it the first few days "Toss oars" was called. However, the fellows soon learned the commands and the crew settled down to serious work. Practices were held in the bay and numerous wettings were the results. A crew member is easy to distinguish, for he has a tanned face and sore back where the fellow behind him happened (?) to hit him with the butt of an oar. The monotony of these practice sessions was broken by long trips across the bay.

On these trips, the members of the crew brought their lunches and a strong back, for often they traveled almost the entire day. The return trip was usually quite slow, and often some tired oarsman would suggest that the boat be outfitted with a motor. However, the suggestion was never acted upon and the boat is still propelled by oars. Considering the fact that they had no coach the fellows improved remarkably and were soon able to travel at a fast pace.

On Washington's Birthday the Lick crew entered its first race. The course was a half mile in length and the race was run against the tide. As the gun fired, Lick got off to a poor start and by the time they had settled down, they were a number of lengths behind. However, they laid on the oars with all they had and, though finishing several lengths behind, they gave a good account of themselves.

In this race the coxswain marked the weak points and the next practices were spent in eliminating them. Though the races were few and the rowing hard, the fellows kept at it and obtained their reward from the honor and joy of rowing for the school. This year the crew has been in the experimental stage, but it has proved a success, and next year should find Lick developing strength in this sport.



LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL season opened on January 26 at Emporium court with a turnout of 30 candidates. After a few days' practice under the new coach, Paul Howard, the 30's were cut to two teams while the unlimiteds were divided into three full teams. With several members of last year's varsity on both squads the indications were favorable for a successful season.

Conquering the Saint Joseph's Athletic Club 30's, the Lick lightweights, on Feb. 3, opened the season in true Tiger fashion. Coming from behind in the second half with a fast passing attack, they evened the score as the game ended, 13-14. On Feb. 9 Part Time was defeated by a score of 19-10. Lick led all the way, but the determined fight of Part Time made the game exciting.

In the next game, played on Feb. 12, the Lick team scored almost at will to defeat Half Moon Bay, 18-6. The 30's were far too powerful for the Half Moon Bay team and the result was never in doubt. The six points scored by their opponents were wild shots from the court and usually unearned. Jefferson, on Feb. 16, lost to our 30's by a score of 26-12. Their fast breaking attack was too much for the Jeffersonians.

Lick came out on the short end of a 19-10 score in their encounter with the U. C. Pharmacy on Feb. 20. The usual fast break of the lightweights was not working and their shooting was off form. The Alumni also nosed out the 30's by a 16-15 score. Although the Alumni lacked teamwork, accurate shooting by Proll, Dobbie, Peters, and Offenbach accounted for enough points to defeat the lightweights.

Displaying fine teamwork the 30's trounced the Salesians, 19-4. The Lick team cleanly and decisively outplayed their opponents in all phases of the game. Their offense and defense worked perfectly and the Salesians were rarely on the Lick side of the court. On March 11 the Lick 30's met a team of tens, calling themselves the Pirates, and lost 9-8. Poor shooting and erratic passing accounted for the result. The team wound up the season with a close victory over Cogswell, their traditional rival. Fine play was exhibited by both teams, the Tigers triumphing with a score 15-13.

The first team was composed of the following: Capt. Barron (C), Colbert (F), Reggiardo (F), Maloney (G), Savala (G), W. Wirth (Sub.). In the second team were Aguado (F), O'Brien (F), Lewis (G), Moore (G), Faulkner (C).



UNLIMITED BASKETBALL

IN the first game of the season, Feb. 3, the Lick unlimiteds bowed to Saint Joseph's Athletic Club, 30-5. Playing a larger and more experienced team, the Lick five gave all they had to make S. J. fight for every score. The game was hard and fast and much better than the score indicates. On Feb. 9, although Lick rallied in the second half, they were unable to overtake Part Time and lost, 16-13. In the first half the team couldn't get started and the intermission found them far behind. In the final period Lick went out to play basketball and fell only three points short of victory. In the next contest held on Feb. 12, Half Moon Bay won over the unlimiteds by the close score of 16-15. The halftime score found Lick on the short end of a 10-2 score. The Tiger team came back in the last period to outscore their opponents but fell short of taking the game by one goal.

Playing a finer brand of ball than they have ever displayed, the unlimiteds took Part Time, 22-19, on Feb. 16. The lead was shared by both teams several times in the final half. On Feb. 20, the U. C. Pharmacy team defeated our heavy weights, 38-11. The Tiger team was off form and the easiest shots wouldn't fall through the basket. In the next game, held on Feb. 23, Lick evened their score with the Alumni, 16-13. The game opened with the varsity scoring 6 points before the Alumni could get started. Wright, Raffo, and Andresen starred for the Alumni with their brilliant offensive and defensive play. The team work of the unlimiteds, however, was too hard for the Alumni to conquer.

Ringling baskets from all angles, Lebanon DeMolay won this game, played on Feb. 27, by the score of 33-10. A forward who couldn't miss proved the nemesis which the Lick team could not overcome. Outclassed by the White Elephant Club team, the Lick five, on Mar. 11, put up a hard battle but lost 27-6.

In another nip and tuck battle closely resembling the 30's game, Lick triumphed over the Roosevelts, 21-19, on Mar. 25. Lick led at half time and went back the second period to hold that lead the remainder of the game.

Playing on the first team were O'Neill, Cusho, Kipp, St. Clair, and Rossi. Turbitt, Fox, Nash, Adair, and Picetti played on the second and Kallman and Dietz were substitutes.

SPRING ATHLETICS

THE athletic program is in a transitional period this year. The whole question of athletics has been left to the students themselves. They are to decide on which sports they wish to keep and develop, and which sports shall be dropped.

The main interest seemed to be in basketball. A group of about thirty boys turned out for the unlimited and 130 pound teams.

A new sport was introduced into the school this spring. Crew appeared for the first time as a part of the athletic activities. The school helped to promote it by buying oars and oarlocks. It is hoped that a good rowing team will be developed.

There seemed to be little interest in baseball or track. No teams were organized. Baseball for some reason seems to have dropped from public favor. Even the crowds at the Pacific Coast games have decreased tremendously.

Spring practice for football was carried on for the first time. Real enthusiasm was shown around school for this favored sport. Paul Howard took charge of coaching the boys in preparation for next fall. This practice was devoted to teaching the fundamentals of football and a few new plays, so that an early start may be made at the opening of the next term.

JOSEPH A. PIVERNETZ

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Fall, 1931

FOOTBALL

R. St. Clair	R. Lauten
E. Maloney	L. Nicolaides
G. Hughes	G. Rossi
J. Lomori	B. Venturi
N. Stimmel	D. Huntley
P. Boyle	F. Young
B. Ponig	L. Lewis

BASKETBALL

E. Colbert	R. Andresen
G. Sakelarios	C. Barron
G. Kiesel	G. Moore
B. Guaraldi	H. Plagge
E. Figone	V. Pampanin
J. Lye	



TENNIS

AFTER much delay the Lick singles tournament started on March twentieth, the day before the Easter vacation. The tournament opened with Ames playing St. Clair. After a hotly contested set, St. Clair won by a score of 10-7. The second match found Prendergast pitted against Stimmel. This set was also hard fought, Stimmel coming out the victor with a 10-7 score. The Easter holidays interrupted the progress of the tournament for a week. This was a great opportunity for the other players to practice. The following week, the matches between Keenan and Rankin, Kallmann and Stephens, Phillips and Hackley, were played in rapid succession. Rankin, Kallmann, and Phillips were the winners.

The second round of the tournament found St. Clair victorious over Stimmel, while Phillips nosed out Rankin. Kallmann then defeated Phillips in a close set, which earned him the right to meet St. Clair in the finals.

At Lux the tennis tournament was under the very able direction of Mary Jane Foster. In order to stimulate interest among the girls, she arranged to play an exhibition match with Alice Marble, Women's National Doubles Champion and California Singles Champion. It was indeed a treat to see Miss Marble play and a great inspiration to all the girls who were trying to improve their game.

As a result, a very creditable singles tournament followed. The competition was keen and the playing excellent. The first two rounds were ten game sets; the quarter-finals, the semi-finals, and the finals were two out of three sets. Many girls entered the tournament, but the four fortunate ones to reach the semi-finals were Helen Shufelt, Lillian Moncheur, Aimee La Clergue, and Winifred Read.

Lillian Moncheur defeated Aimee La Clergue in a well fought match by a score of 6-3, 6-8, 9-7. Another exciting set was played by Helen Shufelt and Winifred Read. Helen was victorious with a score of 6-1, 3-6, 6-0. That left Helen Shufelt and Lillian Moncheur "to fight it out." Again Helen showed her skill by winning the championship. The score was 6-2, 6-3. This was not the first time, however, that she has won such an honor, for in 1931 she held the girls' championship in tennis at Mission High School. Lux tennis fans are eager to see Helen play again next season.



VOLLEYBALL

ALTHOUGH formerly considered a minor sport, volleyball has taken such a lead this year that the practices found many enthusiastic girls out for the game. In fact there were so many of the T33J girls that they divided into two teams. The two classes—both June and Christmas—of the '34, '33, and '32 years combined to make a team representing their year. All the girls practiced many weeks in order to perfect their service and their technique in volleying the ball.

The competition throughout the tournament was keen. Even the rain that delayed the majority of the games could not weaken the interest displayed by either players or spectators.

Jeraldine Cassidy's team, one of the T33J classes, won the championship after a peppy "round robin" contest had been played. This team had met with no defeats. Besides Jerry Cassidy, on the team were Josepha Dougherty, Irene Campi, Helen Shufelt, Lenore Essley, Marguerite Winters, Elizabeth Wollner, and Aimee La Clergue.

BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL, the favorite sport of the school, aroused all of the girls' pep last term. The games were especially exciting as the teams were so closely matched. Even the practices that were held for several weeks in advance were unusually interesting. The 34J, 33J, 32J, T33J, and T32J classes entered the tournament. Though the games were hard fought, the T32J class came out on top. This undefeated team was challenged again by some of the teams that they had beaten; but, although they accepted, the end of the term came before another contest could take place. Melfaun Pinkney made an excellent captain of this winning team.

The team was composed of Winifred Read and Audrey Wilkins as forwards, Melfaun Pinkney and Margaret Winters as tap and side centers, Mary Foster and Verna Swett as guards. Margaret Chaquette, Dorothy McNulty, and Anita Peterson played as substitutes.

SWIMMING MEET

THE whistle was blown, followed almost instantly by a splash and the cry, "They're off!" There was a tense silence as we watched this breath taking race. "Peaches won," we all shouted. Thus ended the first race in the swimming meet held at the Women's City Club on April 12. Marion Springer, already referred to as "Peaches," won first place in the free style race, the side stroke for speed, and the crawl for form. The spring board distance jump was won by Edythe Trout. Blossom Austin came in first in the novelty dressing race, a very comical event in which the girls had to swim across the pool, put on gym middies and bloomers, return to the other side and remove the clothes again. She also reached the goal line first in the novelty rubber tube race. The balloon race was won by Edna Bohle, the newspaper novelty by Edith Alpers, and the side stroke for form by Edith Kenyon.

The last event was a tug of war between the two teams into which the girls had been divided—the blue caps and the white caps. The blues proved to be the stronger and piled up more points for their side, resulting in a victory of 50-36 over the white caps. Those wearing blue caps were D. McNulty, E. Kenyon, E. Wollner, E. Trout, J. Dissmeyer, and E. Bohle. Those in white caps were B. Austin, M. Springer, V. Galli, P. Kleindenst, and E. Alpers.

Both Naomi Paczoch, swimming president, and Miss Rowe, sponsor of the L. A. A., deserve a great deal of credit for the success of this meet.

FIELD DAY

THIS year the program of the L. A. A. Field Day, which took place May 18, followed the plan of the old Olympic Games. Three representatives from Mission, Polytechnic, Commerce, Galileo, Lowell, Girls' High, Cogswell, and Balboa participated in the various sports and are to be commended for their display of athletic skill. The girls were divided into different teams. Each team had a name which was similar to that of the old Greek Olympics. The girls were allowed to play whatever sport they cared to—basketball, baseball, volley ball, tennis, or other minor sports. Between the various contests, relays were held. These also carried out the motive of old Greece.

Next in the order of events was the banquet which was served at five-thirty. After healthy appetites had been satisfied, the girls were ready to enjoy the after dinner toasts, a skit, music, and a solo tap dance. The athletic awards for the spring term were then presented. Miss Rowe, sponsor of L. A. A.; Viola Galli, president; Agnes Mullen, vice-president; and Bernice Bryan, secretary, must be complimented for the successful termination of the day.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Fall, 1931

All-Star Pin

E. CORBELLA

Blocks

C. KERRIGAN, M. WARREN

Stop here awhile
To laugh or know despair,
To prance to plains of poetry,
To walk with prose
Along the broadened way, where pass
Pirates, fairy folk, and heroes,
Or people living just next door—
Stop here awhile!



L I B R A R Y



P. T. BARNUM • 1932 MODEL

CURTIS W. PRENDERCAST, 32J

"**A** SUCKER is born every minute, according to P. T. Barnum," Charles Milton of newspaper and newsreel fame was saying as we stood on the terrace behind his country home. Milton was a queer duck. I think he didn't exactly know what to do with all his money. He professed to enjoy reading and similar erudite pursuits, but I have a secret notion that it is only to avoid boredom. At any rate, his ideas often led us into the silliest arguments.

Milton continued, "Barnum certainly believed what he said."

"It wasn't Barnum's idea to gyp the public," I broke in.

"That's true of course," Milton replied, warming to an argument. "However, he certainly knew how to pull the wool over their eyes if he wanted to. He was a master of psychology, they say, and when he was running his famous American Museum, he needed all he knew in some emergencies.

"One incident along this line is very amusing, aside from its proving my point. One St. Patrick's Day a crowd of Irishmen came to the museum. Barnum asked one woman what she expected to do, and she replied that she had brought her lunch and intended to spend the day there. Barnum was in a fix, for literally hundreds of others with exactly the same idea in mind soon jammed the place, even to the extent that the ticket-sellers had to turn away prospective customers because of the great numbers within.

"In desperation, Barnum had a painter make a sign with "TO THE EGRESS" painted on it. This sign Barnum placed over an exit which the people would reach after they had made one round of the building and had seen everything which was to be seen. Soon a crowd gathered, and at the suggestion of some venturesome soul, they rushed out in a body to see what they thought must be some new animal. The new animal happened to be the back alley."

"Yes," I replied hotly, "the American public may have been rather gullible then, but I bet you couldn't fool many people today on that gag. You don't suppose that the people of today, educated as they are in the latest scientific developments, would be so dumb as not to know that "egress" meant exit. I bet it would be pretty hard to make anybody today fall for something as crude as that."

I was rather sore. All Milton had to do was to sit on his pile of nice round dollars and to think how dumb the public was. I knew that the ill feeling between him and the public went both ways, but people are often apt to think that the millionaire is just a poor sap, rich but dumb, forgetting that fortunes are not made because of lack of intelligence.

Suddenly Milton snapped his fingers. "I have it," he exclaimed. "You know about those hazelnuts in the woods."

Yes, I knew all about them. Milton had quite a variety of trees around his house, and he loved the hazelnuts that grew in this miniature forest.

Milton continued, "You know how I hate a bunch of scamps running in and out of there, taking the hazelnuts and breaking down those trees. I'll bet you ten dollars that within one week, without any other means than a few signs, and without fences or warders, I'll have everybody so scared that they won't go near that forest. And the signs won't say that trespassers will be shot, or anything like that."

"All right, I'll take you up on that," I replied eagerly. "Let's see. Today is Saturday. Next Saturday I'll be around for my ten dollars."

I could see myself with the ten dollars already. As I left, I heard him muttering a well-known quotation, "You can fool some of the people . . ."

The next Saturday I met Milton on the terrace. I had my ten dollars with me, more for the purpose of keeping their prospective brothers company than for the purpose of enlarging the Milton fortune by that amount. He was smiling as though he was contemplating some happy future event. Well, he wouldn't smile after I had won the bet, and it was as good as won, for keeping people out of a place that is forbidden them is practically impossible. As we walked on through the trees, I noticed that the place seemed strangely quiet. Here and there birds rustled in the underbrush, and every once in a while, a puff of wind would set the dry leaves still lingering on the trees to dancing. The air was crisp but the warm rays of the sun streamed through the branches overhead, casting long shafts of dazzling light on the ground in front of us. Soon we reached a cleared place. Here Milton paused.

"Just notice that on such a desirable day for an outing in the woods, no one seems to be interested in the slightest," he remarked. Milton seemed to be chuckling to himself. "Perhaps this will explain it," he said, pointing to a large sign. I looked.

TRESPASSERS TAKE NOTICE!
THIS FOREST IS INFESTED WITH A SPECIES OF *CORYLUS AMERICANA*.
IT ABOUNDS IN LARGE NUMBERS AND GIVES NO WARNING
OF ITS PRESENCE.

Still mystified, I glanced nervously about for any signs of the *Corylus americana*. Finding none, I felt slightly more at ease, but not much. I was extremely glad to get out of the forest. Noticing my discomfiture, Milton irked me by remarking, "I see that you belong to the class commonly called the 'Four Million'."

When we got home again, Milton pulled his wallet from his pocket with an eloquent flourish. I groaned as I reached for mine . . .

"Being extremely exhausted from your physical and pecuniary exertions, you will probably want rest and refreshment. I'll see what I can do for you," he said as he left the room. I sank into the upholstered depths of a nearby armchair. My hand touched the bookcase. Ah, I thought, here's an encyclopedia. I'll find out just what kind of a reptile that *Corylus americana* is. I looked it up. Here it was—" *Corylus americana*, a genus of hazelnut common to the North American continent. It attains . . ." I read no further.

Just then Milton entered. "You can fool some of the people some of the time," he said smilingly, and then with a significant wink added, "but not all of the people all of the time."

A DAY AT A RODEO

A SEAT on a corral fence is not the most comfortable place in the world, especially when the thermometer shows one hundred and eight in the shade, but for excitement and a ringside view at a rodeo, a perch on the fence has it all over the grandstand.

From where I sat I could see everything that was going on in the arena or on the track. The arena was a large, oval-shaped ring where the bucking horse and steer riding contests were held. Around the arena was a race track for racing, bull dogging, and trick riding. At each end of the arena were chutes in which the steers and horses were kept. The grandstand ran the length of the track on one side and seated about three thousand spectators.

There were cowboys from all parts of the country. Most of these men made their living by following the rodeos, but there were a few local boys from ranches nearby.

First on the program was the bronc riding.

"Red Kelly coming out of chute number one on T. N. T."

That hunk of horse flesh called T.N.T. tore out clear of the chute and went up in the air, spun around up there awhile, looking like anything but a horse. The saddle strings popped, and Kelly's teeth could be heard rattling clear to the grandstand. When that horse lit, the ground shook as if a ten ton brick had landed on it. A cloud of dust rose, and T. N. T. soared high above it with an empty saddle. When the dust cleared, Kelly was still sitting in a trance, looking at the ground.

But all the rides weren't like that one. A cowpuncher from the north rode a horse through the arena fence and into the grandstand before the bronc was roped. That same puncher won first money in the finals.

Next after the bronc riding came the steer riding. Steer riding affords as much excitement as bronc riding, but is not quite so dangerous. Sometimes when a steer throws a rider, it turns and tries to kill him. As insurance against such incidents, brass knobs are put on the ends of the critter's horns so he can't do any harm.

"Perry Ivary coming out of chute number two. Watch 'em folks."

Perry made a fine ride. Every jump that steer took, Perry met him more than half way with his spur rowels. When the whistle blew, marking the end of the ride, Perry jumped clear.

The last and most exciting event of the day was the Wild Horse Race. In this event one horse is given to every three men, one of whom has to ride him over the finishing line. When the gun was fired, there started an awful commotion. Cowpunchers were being kicked, horses were breaking loose, and saddles were being torn to pieces by the wild horses. In front of my corral seat there were three cowboys trying to get a saddle on a powerful big blue roan. Every time one of the cowboys would get near him with the saddle, the roan would kick it out of the cowpuncher's hands. After blinding the horse with a sack, they succeeded in cinching the saddle on his snaky back, and then the fun started. The biggest and lankiest of the three men swung aboard, and the fireworks began. That blue horse sure took that fellow for a ride. Finally, the rider got the roan across the finish line. Oh, what a day of thrills and scares!

REFLECTIONS

SHIRLEY GIBSON, T33J

MY route, as I travel back and forth to school, lies through that man-made masterpiece, the Twin Peaks Tunnel. The swift transition from light and sunshine into the yawning orifice of the tube always makes me gasp inwardly.

The other day, as I looked up from the book I was reading, I peered into the sombre depths facing me and beheld in the distance a yellow glow, cheerfully winking at me. It was the headlight of an approaching street car, which would soon pass us like a veritable ship in the night.

How like life this tunnel is—the unexpected plunge into darkness from radiance. Always somewhere there is a glow if we but lift our heads to look for it—some ray to lighten our burdens. The lights in the niches along the sides may be likened to the kindly words and deeds that so often come when most needed—when we feel that we just can't go on. There are just three passenger stations. Perhaps they are the precious high spots in our routine existence—that trip to Alaska, for example.

Most people duck their heads or shut their eyes when the day is blotted out. A few look up and marvel that puny man can cut through solid earth in this way. Perhaps they are the optimists—those who find encouragement in little things. The former are the pessimists—those to whom Whittier, in his "Snowbound," wrote the lines:

"Alas for him who never sees
The sunshine through his cypress trees;
Who hopeless lays his dead away,
Nor waits to see the coming day,
Across the mournful marbles play."

These thoughts flashed through my mind as we sped through the passage. As we again emerged into the sunshine of a spring day and beheld before us in the haze the business section of San Francisco, a look back at the marvelous creation of man—wood, concrete, steel, and tile—reassured me, and I firmly resolved to press on.

ADVICE TO AN INEXPERIENCED CRITIC

WILLARD SPERRY, 33J

I HAVE found that, in order to get the maximum enjoyment from a movie, it is necessary that the thoroughgoing critic equip himself with one accessory. This accessory, of which I am not sure of the proper name, is extremely simple. It consists of a hollow wooden tube to which is tightly fitted a piece of unvulcanized rubber, also in the shape of a tube and pressed flat at the other end. If the open part of the wooden tube be placed in the mouth and subjected to a blast of air, a series of staccato ululations will be produced, which are variously known as the "Bird," the "Bronx," "Corporal's Salute," etc. If the critic feels that it is necessary for him to express his

opinion in public, this little instrument is indispensable, and will be found to be more economical of breath than the old way of making the same noise.

So much for that phase of the matter. Now the inexperienced critic will soon find that it is unnecessary for him to describe the plot of any Western picture. A handsome cowboy rescues a beautiful girl from danger, several times miraculously escaping death in so doing. He then marries her and as far as I know there is never another cloud on the horizon of their conjugal bliss.

This being the case, the critic need only find a good seat and observe the *dramatis personae* carefully, before going to sleep. If he is hard and callous, he probably will remain in what is apparently a state of suspended animation for the duration of the show; but, if young and still fairly good looking, he will do well to wake up when the heroine appears on the screen. Oftentimes actresses are worth a glance or two, even if their acting isn't.

Some months ago, I had the misfortune to see a picture called "Riders of the Purple Sage," which I consider to be peculiarly representative of this particular type of slush. From my stray glimpses of the picture, I should say that the actors were good, the actresses excellent, and the acting terrific. Some truly phenomenal shooting and horseback riding took place. I have been across the United States three times (on a train), and I have never seen one cowboy acting in such a manner. My great-grandmother came around the Horn and I'll wager she didn't either.

After the show is over, our friend the critic should pick himself up, deliver a "Bronx" with soul stirring emphasis, and reach the street about three paces ahead of an outraged and incensed squad of ushers.

TELEGRAPH HILL

EARL KIPP, T33X

TO Telegraph Hill last night for dinner with an artist friend. Stopped in the square in front of St. Peter and St. Paul's to watch swarthy priests feed the pigeons. Admired very much the pluminess of the willows. At the corner of Kearny and Union, two Latins were having a violent argument. Their dramatic Italian was accompanied by "O Sole Mio" played on an accordion farther up the street. Up the hill to the shack in Montgomery for raviolas and succini. My friend had forgotten I was coming, so had to take the week's wash from in front of the windows before we could pull up the table and watch the city. Although the bright colored washings of the dwellers on Union Street impeded our view, we got a very satisfying sweep of towers against apricot clouds. Lights on the Fairmont first out.

Walked to the top of the Hill to watch the bay in the moonlight. To the south one great splash of light lay like a sheet of silver. Its farther end was ruffled by the propeller wash of a rusty tramp.

As I descended I watched the city climbing its hills in irregular blocks of light and shadow. At the corner of Columbus and Union I encountered a police sergeant, an acquaintance of mine. We bought Italian chocolate at a bakery and walked together through Chinatown.

WITH THE HERRING FLEET

WALLACE LOGAN FOWLER, 34J

THE herring boats were beginning to leave the harbor about four-thirty in the afternoon. With nets stowed in the stern, water casks, and an ample supply of food on board, they were prepared for a good night's catch.

The sky was clear, and there was but a slight breeze blowing in through the first narrows. In truth, it was an ideal day, just one of those days which aroused the roving spirit in me. One thing in my favor was the friendship of several of the old Scottish herring fishermen who owned and operated a fleet of herring boats. I always cherished their friendship and found many hours of entertainment listening to the queer tales of their experiences as sailors on the high seas. So I gathered some clothes together, consisting of a pair of dirty trousers, a couple of sweaters, and a coat, and set off for the wharf. Willy MacFerson, a skipper of the XL, was an especially good friend and it was to his boat that I went. He willingly agreed to my accompanying them and took me on board at once.

The trip was not long, and before I realized it we were at the mouth of that great western river, the Fraser, which winds its way through the Rockies, down central British Columbia, finally emptying into the broad Pacific. From the buoy it was but a ten minute run to the spot where we were to anchor. I forsook my position and went below to prepare the evening meal. Somehow it always fell to my lot to do this whenever I was aboard, but it was more fun than work, and I didn't mind it much.

While I was so occupied, the nets were being set by the others. This was accomplished by keeping the motor running slowly and letting the nets over the stern. At regular intervals along the nets were cork floats, water proof canvas bags filled with air and airtight kegs, to hold up the nets. Once they were set it was seldom necessary to anchor the boat, for the drift was very little.

About nine-thirty, the usual time, the nets were hauled in. I stood behind the two men armed with a short club for killing dogfish, a species of shark, black in color and quite repulsive. They took only one bite, as a rule, out of a herring's stomach but that completely ruined the fish. These waters abounded in them, and they were a source of trouble and misfortune for many a fisherman's nets. In their ruthless bloodthirsty attacks on the herring they tore holes in the meshes destroying the nets. When I got hold of the pests I battered their brains to a pulp, wreaking vengeance for part of the damage which they had done to our nets. The catch was not a large one, bringing in about a quarter of a ton of fish.

With the nets again on board we made our way into the Fraser River, a haven and shelter from the fury of the wind and waves. Here we stayed until about two A.M. when we again set out to sea.

The wind had risen considerably, and the waves were dashing up over the prow of the boat. Still there was no cause for alarm, and we continued steadily on our way. We reached water of the right depth and again let out the nets. Much to our consternation the wind increased its velocity, changing direction and showing no

signs of letting up. Waves were now capped with white foam and the rain came down in sheets, drenching us to the skin.

The position that we were in was precarious. The nets being attached to the stern made it hard to handle the boat. We were virtually at the mercy of wind and waves. The two men working in the open portion of the stern, with their feet hooked in the bottom and knees braced on the side, slowly and cautiously managed to draw the nets in. It was a difficult task, and there were periods when the lashing of the storm made it impossible to proceed. Somehow they did get them aboard but not without feeling like cutting them loose several times.

Out of one predicament we were immediately faced with another much graver. We could hear the pounding of the waves on the rocks off Point Grey. The tide and wind had swept us perilously close to the shore. Willy fought with the motor and wheel to make it back the waves, but no noticeable progress was made. The waves slapped the bow of the boat with a boom, seeming as if the hand of fate was placed firmly on the bow and was pushing us to our doom and destruction on the rocks. Fuel in the two forty gallon tanks on either side of the cabin swished incessantly back and forth with a sickening sound. Rain pelted the windows of the wheelhouse cutting off all vision and knowledge of direction; for although marine laws called for compasses to be carried on all offshore and deep sea vessels, this time Willy was without one, and anyway one was seldom used or needed. Willy relied on his own faculties for telling the direction and battled valiantly at the wheel. Perspiration streamed down his calm but weather-beaten face as he toiled doggedly against the will of Neptune. One hour passed—two—and the storm raged furiously. Our fear increased every minute, not knowing whither we were headed or where we might meet disaster, but with the coming of dawn the wind receded and we were able to limp, as it were, into the harbor.

That experience is as vivid to me now as if it had happened yesterday. It gave me one of the greatest thrills of my life.

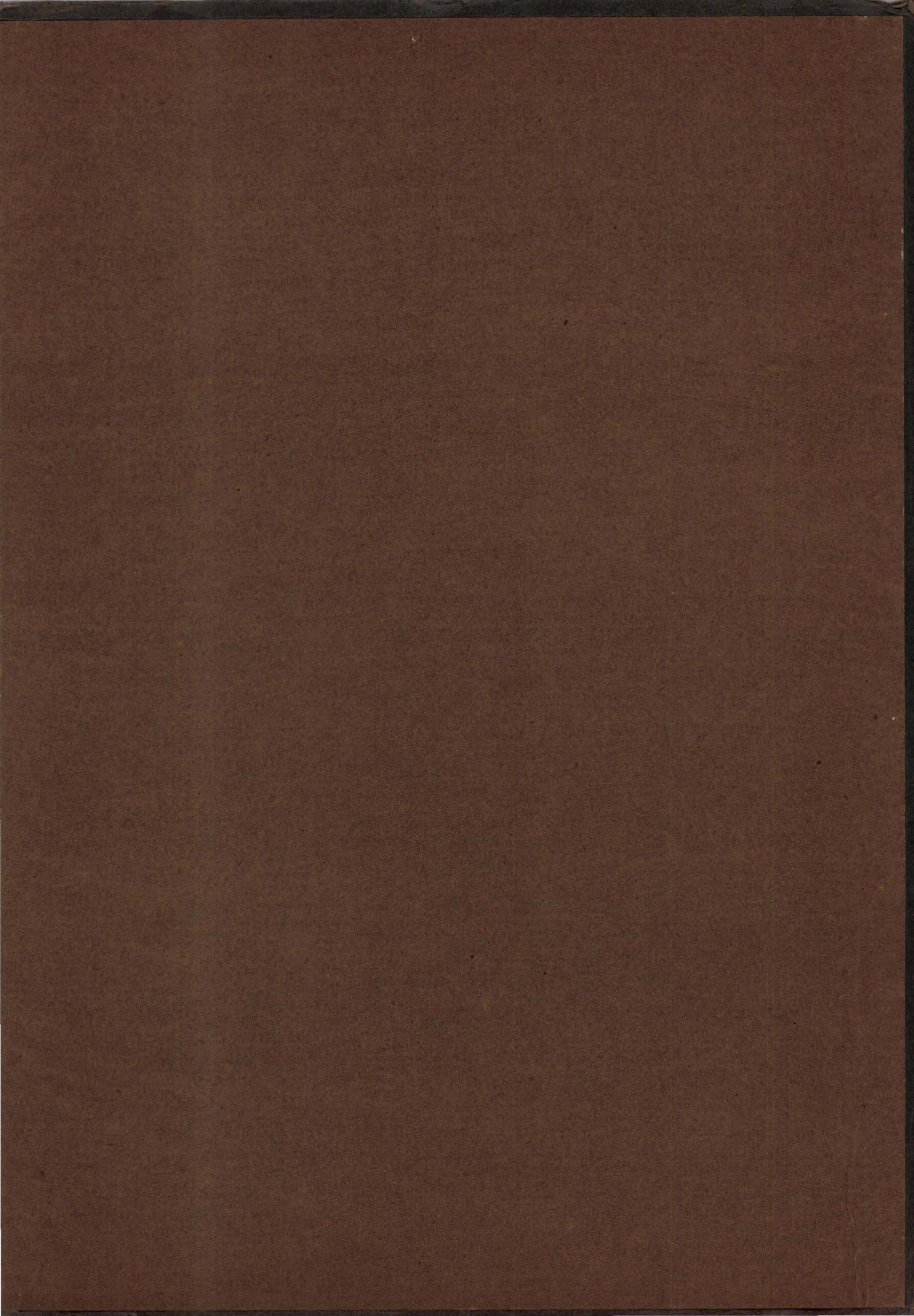
NEW GRASS

WHEN April comes, and cloudy days
Are charged with fragrant rain,
When ev'rything that's freshly green
Exhales perfume again,
Of all things best I love the grass,
A carpet undesigned
That spreads haphazard o'er the earth
In beauty undefined.
'Tis not for me to want to know
How such delights are planned,
Just glad am I to be a man
Who breathes the verdant land.

PAULINE STEIN, 33J

This book produced by
Beck-Gerlach Printing Company, Inc.
Engravings by
Commercial Art & Engraving Company







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