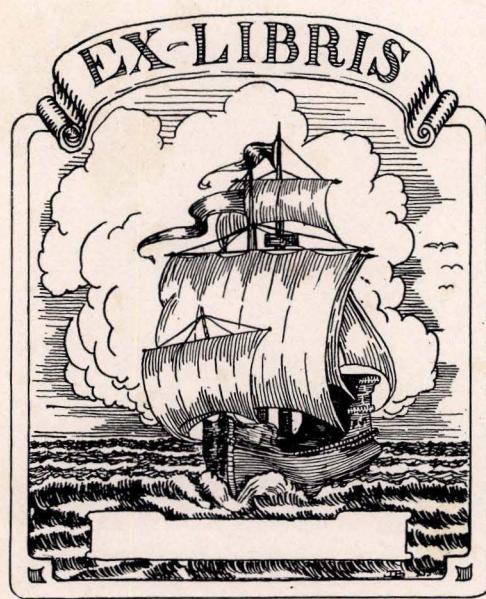




December 1924



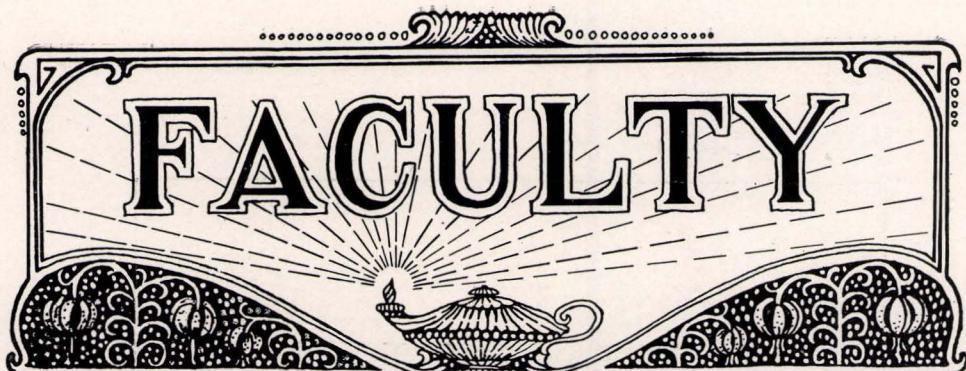


To
MISS MARIE O. WELLER
*In appreciation of her untiring devotion to L-W-L activities,
the members of the 24x class dedicate
THIS COMMENCEMENT JOURNAL*

THE
L-W-L LIFE
LICK
WILMERDING
LUX

COMMENCEMENT
DECEMBER, NINETEEN TWENTY-FOUR

VOLUME X NUMBER 2
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA



GEORGE A. MERRILL, B. S., Director *L-W-L*

Lick

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Senior Sonnet

Farewell to thee, dear Alma Mater,
Four years like days have passed away,
And we who leave with hearts so gay,
With pasts attained, come futures later
Realize the work, the toil, the trouble,
We've caused the school, and teachers, too.
We go to show the school and you
The lesson taught, not single—double;
We've learned to think, be willing—loyal;
Keep our visions soaring high.
To the victor go the spoils;
The loser did his best—that's why
The Tiger Spirit; win or lose
Victory comes not when we choose.

ALBERT ISAACS, '24x.

SENIORS





Benny

EDGAR BENNINGER, President

"Benny" took the guidance of our class during this last semester. He was a member of the football and basketball teams.

HENRY ADAMS, Vice President

"Red" was a strong contender for track honors, and took a keen interest in all class affairs.

MARJORIE CONNER, President

Here we find Marjorie,
Stately and tall,
Her sincerity and frankness
Admired by all.

JOHN MINSHALL, Treasurer

Although John has only been with us a short time he has become an active member. He was manager of the football team and coach of the junior basketball teams.

GEORGE FLEISSNER, Secretary

"Gawge" is responsible for the excellent eats that the cafe served the last term. He was a member of the basketball team.

FRANCES COMPAGNO, Secretary

Oh, Frances, with your auburn hair,
You are so small, petite,
But you are just the sweetest girl
That anyone could meet.

SOPHIE MILES, Vice President

Sophie is big hearted
In everything that's started.
And she is most beguiling,
'Cause she is always smiling.

ROBERT ROTHSCHILD

"Bobby" was one of our track stars. He was secretary of The Board and was an interested worker in class affairs.

MURIEL WARBURTON, Treasurer

Oh, Muriel is dainty;
Oh, Muriel is quiet;
We could not do without her
We'd be afraid to try it.



IONE MCINTOSH

*You'll always find her willing
And eager to help you out.
Now you may give our Mac the
name
Of a "real good scout."*

LOUIS PETRINO

*Louis is one of those hard working
chemistry apprentices. He
starred on our junior basketball
teams.*

CHARLES ANDERSON

*The humor in our class meetings
was supplied by "Boobie."*

ELSIE EISENBERG

*To look at Elsie you would think
She's as shy as shy can be,
But take our word, she's peppy,
too,
You just wait and see.*

PAUL HOWARD

"Red" is a popular fellow. Besides being president of the Student Body, he has starred in football, baseball and basketball.

HUGH PURCELL

*"Puss" served on the basketball
team and was a hard worker in
auto shop.*

FRANK KERN

*Frank was on the football
squad. He was our official class
"Bouncer."*

FRANK VARNEY

*Frank took care of the managerial
work of this journal. He
also played on the basketball
team.*

FRANCES OGIER

*You'll always find her different;
Her ideas are very fine.
When it comes to thinking clever
things
Our Fannie's just in line.*



ALBERT THRONDSON

"Al" is another one of these popular fellows. He was captain and manager of the swimming team and a member of the football squad.

VIRGINIA COOK

Ginger is our artist,
And she'll be great some day;
Her jolly, peppy nature
Will help her on her way.

IRENE TRAUNER

There is Irene
With complexion fair;
And that which goes with it,
Her pretty blonde hair.

ROLAND SELLMAN

"Tiny" has earned the reputation of being the best high school tackle in the state, and is captain of the team this year. He was class president in our sophomore year.

CEDRIC DAVEY

For two semesters the leadership of the Radio Club was in the hands of "Ced." He was a hard worker for the class and was secretary of the Forum.

ALBERTA WELCH

A friend to everyone,
The neatest girl there was;
Envied because of her aptness,
And cleverness in all she does.

HOMER PLAMONDON

Homer had the interests of the class at heart. He worked earnestly to put our class on top.

MADALINE TRUMBULL

Now Madaline's the only one
Who has not bobbed her hair;
But we can't blame her, not one bit,
Because it is so fair.

ALICE STAGER

Oh, we can tell you why
The girls all love her so;
She's a worker and she's jolly,
We want you all to know.



AUGUST HORMAY

"Coach" was a member of the football team this year. He took an active part in class affairs.

WILLIAM SKINNER

"Skinny" was a hard worker for the track team and played in the football interclass. He was also our "numeral committee."

GENEVIEVE LAWSON

Now Gen's not fond of studies, Like geometry and the rest
But when she's in a swimming pool,
She's always at her best.

GLADYS CREAR

Our youngest is very charming
Her "chicness" is her fame;
There's pep whenever she's around,
And Gladys is her name.

HENRY BRUNNIER

"Heap" is another one of those fighting football players. He was vice president of our class.

LOUIS KNOPFLER

Louis played both basketball and football. He worked in the auto shop?

GEORGE CERVIERES

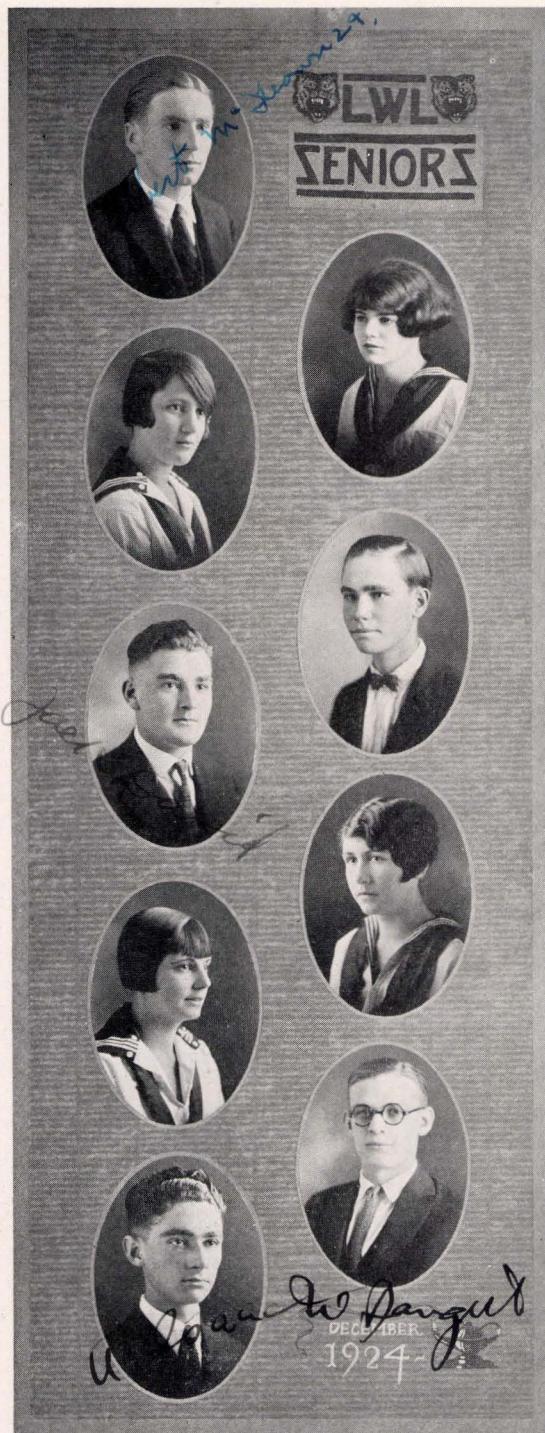
"Poop" was Anderson's only rival in "cutting up" at the class meetings. He fielded for the baseball team last year.

ERWINE MIEHLE

"Eagle" can be relied upon to repair any electrical apparatus in the school. He played on the '24 interclass football team.

ANTONE EBERLE

"Tony" was a staunch supporter of the baseball team and a hard worker in electric shop.



ALBERT McKEOWN

Besides being custodian "Mac", took an interest in all school and class affairs and is very popular among his classmates.

HELEN COOK

Oh, Helen may be little,
For all of that she's smart;
Her debating is her finest;
In everything she does her part.

FLORENCE GILLIES

A girl who must be on the go,
She likes excitement, too,
And when there's something to
be done
You'll always find her true.

JACK WARNOCK

Although "Gus" never went in
for athletics he is a diligent
worker in electric shop.

JACK DAVID

Jack was a big factor in the
track team, and served as class
treasurer for two terms.

DOROTHY ESSNER

Designing is her specialty,
Something she does most cleverly,
Combining colors harmoniously
Is always done by Dorothy.

BESSIE GORMER

It's Bessie that can laugh
When things seem to be all
wrong.
And such little things as trou-
bles
Are not with her very long.

WALTER BANGERT

Besides being editor of this jour-
nal Walt was always there when
it came to school and class ac-
tivities.

ALBERT ISAACS

"Adel" played in the school or-
chestra and also played an impor-
tant part in literary activities.

Senior Class History

IN January, 1921, the class of Christmas '24 was introduced as Freshmen into the life of L-W-L. We looked with awe upon the mighty Seniors who greeted us with "Hello Scrub." But those days are gone; now we are mighty Seniors, and may bestow that greeting upon other individuals.

On entering Wilmerding, W. Hazlett of '21x led us through our paces that first memorable term. The girls took matters into their own hands and elected Alice Stager for their leader. We were entertained by the Juniors with a dance on the Lux roof. The Junior-Freshman picnic given us by the 22x class was enjoyed by all.

Our high Freshman year started under the command of President Mibach, who was ably assisted by Howard. Miss Stager won a re-election and led the girls through a successful term. Our class stood high in athletics; Sellman was our lone representative in football. At Lux the girls played baseball and basketball.

At the start of our second year we elected Sellman as president. The girls elected Alice Stager again. They entertained the 24J and 22x class with a dance, and won the debating honors.

We started our high Sophomore term by electing Baum to the presidency. Florence Gillies captained the girls through this semester at Lux. We were prominent on the fields of honor. Howard and Sellman were our football candidates. David and Bordieu starred on the track.

Now we have passed the mid point of our trip through L-W-L. As upper classmen we elected Howard to lead us. Frances Compagno was elected to that exalted position at Lux. We diverged slightly from the customary Junior Freshman picnic by giving the freshmen a party on the Lux roof, which proved a huge success. Our class was well represented in basketball, baseball and track.

Howard took charge of us again during the high junior term. At Lux Gladys Crear won out. Many of the girls won honors in basket-

ball and baseball. They also won the school debating honors. The girls gave a joint luncheon and all those present had an enjoyable time. Sellman and Howard again put our class on the football line-up.

At this time we entered upon the last and most delightful days of our school career. Baum was elected to guide us. The girls elected Genevieve Lawson as their president. They held a St. Patrick's party with the 24th class. The girls and fellows began to take part in student body affairs. At Lux, Frances Ogier was elected president of the Camera Club; Helen Cook to the presidency of the Forum, and Marjorie Conner, president of the Glee Club. At Lick, Howard was elected to the vice presidency; Bangert, associate editor, and Varney, associate manager.

To complete these most successful four years we elected as presidents of our high senior class, Benninger at Lick, and Marjorie Conner at Lux. One of the big events of this term was the luncheon given to the boys by the girls on the Lux roof. This day was dedicated as Senior Day so we all dressed up as children. A great time was had by all. The main events of this term are the Senior Dance, the publishing of this Life, and our own graduation.

These past four years have gone too rapidly. The time has come when we must leave, go out and make our way in the world or continue our studies further. Wherever we go we shall always cherish the memories of the happy days spent at Lick, Wilmerding and Lux.



Our Seniors

Four short years ago they were greeted,
Four short years have now passed;
Four short years of work completed,
Four short years ended at last.

Four short years they did seem,
Four short years of work and pleasure,
Four short years, what did they mean?
Four good years of knowledge in full measure.

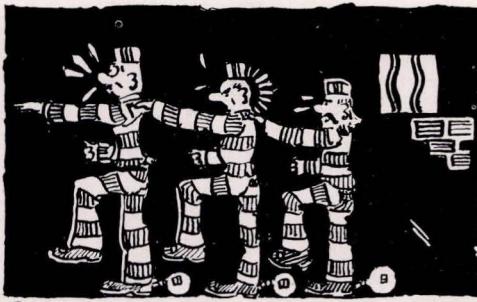
W. MURPHY, '25.

THE SENIOR REVIEW

IN 1950



Alice Stager
is a teacher



Banger, Adams, Petrino
get "life" for mixing cement
in their wives beauty-clay



No Paul is
only posing



Anderson, Cervieres, Fleissner, Knopfle, Miehle,
Skinner, Warnock and Minshall assisting
Eberle test school bells.

Dorothy Essner,
Virginia Cook [LUX
artists] and Miss
Lawson, a co-ed,



patronize Gladys Crear, who says, "Oh it won't be long now Genevieve."





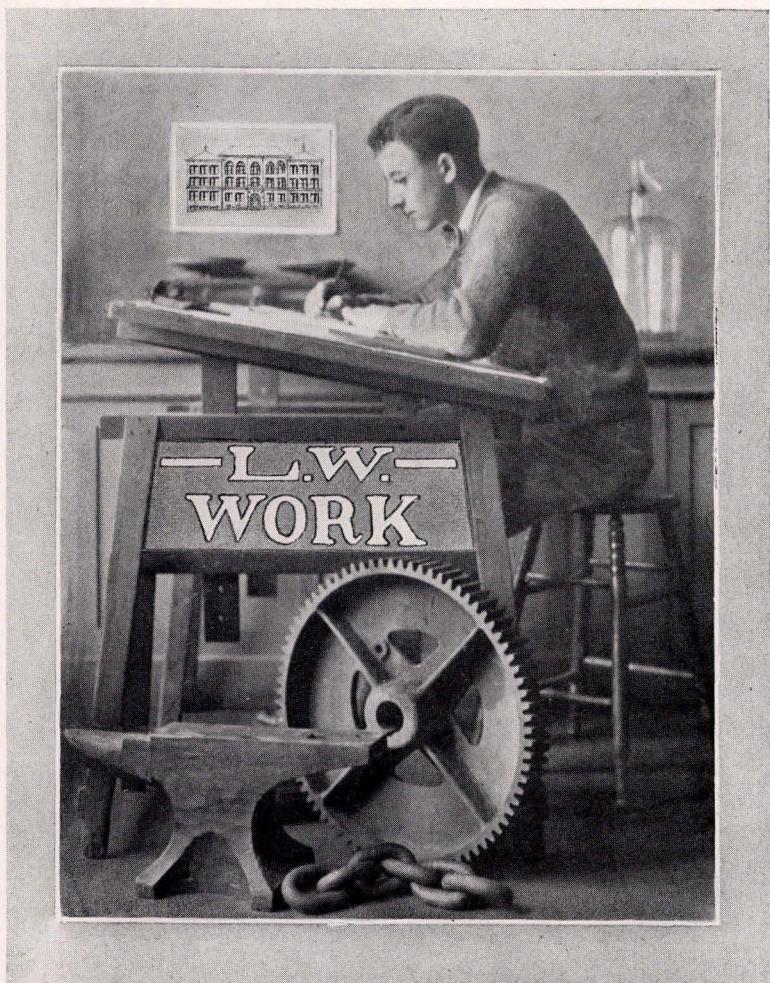
In Memoriam

RICHARD MINDERMAN, 26J
JULY 2, 1924

CARL SAMUELSON, EX-25J
NOVEMBER 2, 1924

HELEN ANDREWS, 19x
NOVEMBER 23, 1924

MR. C. J. BETTIN
AUGUST 30, 1924





EDITORS

**"WL"
LUFU**

MANAGERS



L·W·L LIFE

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No. 2

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GEORGE WESTLUND	JOHN O'BRIEN

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HENRY ADAMS	ALBERT ISAACS
JACK DAVID	HOMER PLAMONDON
WILLIAM SKINNER	ALBERT McKEOWN

Organizations

Lux Notes

IONE MCINTOSH

Jokes

GEORGE FLEISSNER	PAUL HOWARD
JACK WOOLL	WARD JUNKER
HARRIET BIRD	ROLAND SELLMAN

Athletics

Class History

ALBERT THRONDSON	EDGAR BENNINGER
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Calendar





Editorial

BUT that has never been done," I heard him say. Have you a new idea, something different, something that has never been done before? If you have, do not keep it to yourself. Give it a trial. Perhaps it is radically different, probably nothing like it has ever been done. But do not mind; your idea may prove to be a great help to someone.

The past semester has been one of "new ideas;" many things have been begun along constructive lines for the development of the school.

All of the classes are now publishing their own papers. The aim has been to create an interest in all school activities among the members of the student body, and the efforts given to the work have not been in vain.

Next semester an Historian will be appointed, whose duty it shall be to collect and keep a record of all newspaper items and chronicles dealing with the school. This is just another idea which is leading us on.

This is only a suggestion of the interest and enthusiasm shown in our student body; and we feel that the spirit of our school is very much alive.

Many contributions of worth have been handed in which, due to the lack of space, we could not use. We take this opportunity of thanking all contributors.

The editor and manager have attempted to give you a journal that is somewhat different and at the same time just as good as previous issues. We feel that with the aid of our co-workers we have realized some degree of success.

Appreciation

THE editor and manager wish to thank Miss Boulware, Miss Donegan, Miss Buck, Miss Weller, Miss Hughes and Miss Fassett for the interest they have shown and the assistance they have rendered us in issuing this journal. We also take this opportunity of thanking the faculty and the staff for their co-operation. Mr. Pohlman of the Sierra Art and Engraving Company has given us valuable advice which we surely appreciate.

A Word From Mr. Merrill.

TO tell of the many interesting things that I have seen on my journey of the past twelve weeks yould require several complete numbers of the Life rather than a single page, which I am sure is all that can be spared for me without crowding out the many interesting contributions from the students. Since my wife and I left San Francisco September 1st, we have traveled by rail and water about eight thousand miles. How many miles I have tramped over city streets and through the corridors of school buildings I can only guess, but I am sure it is a good deal more than a hundred.

The most beautiful city, of course, is Washington, D. C.; at any rate it is the city of most beautiful buildings, the most imposing of which is the Capitol and the most impressive the Lincoln Memorial.

The cleanest city we have ever seen, and the one that has been least corrupted by the foreign invasion that has blighted so many other communities during recent years, is Portland, Maine,—the home of Longfellow, where the English language is still spoken in its purity, and where refinement is the rule, and where jazz has not received a warm welcome.

The most untidy city is Cleveland, where the air is befooled with smoke (as it is in all the industrial cities), the buildings grimy and dirty and the personal habits of the people anything but neat.

New York must be admired for its very bigness and its enterprise, but it is not a good place to live, or a place from which to borrow standards of living. The very unsatisfactory condition of its public schools is sufficient evidence that it is too big to keep itself clean physically, morally or politically.

The growth of Chicago has been such that it has absorbed into its system numerous cancerous growths such as stock yards (think of the largest slaughtering houses in the world being in the heart of a city), freight yards, railroad terminals and alien slums. Little wonder that it leads in crime.

Boston and Philadelphia show the effects of several foreign invasions to which they have been subjected in rapid succession, and Philadelphia particularly needs to be rejuvenated.

Detroit is not perfect, but it is far more wholesome than most of the other large cities of the east. Of the middle-size cities that we

have seen Milwaukee is the most attractive, a city of neat homes, numerous and well kept parks, good schools, clean streets and sanitary street-cars. What we shall find in Minneapolis, St. Louis, New Orleans and other cities yet to be visited we can only surmise, but the farther west we get, away from the Atlantic seaboard and the industrial cities, the better we like it. In fact it is hard to see how anyone can find a sufficient excuse for living east of the 120th meridian.

The most majestic scenery was in the Canadian Rockies; the most thrilling part of the trip was shooting the rapids of the St. Lawrence River; the most picturesque scenery was along the coast of Maine and in other parts of New England, where there are "woods" and "brooks" instead of forests and creeks; the most wonderful work of nature, Niagara Falls.

As to schools and colleges, they are everywhere and in infinite variety. The largest high schools are the Cass Technical High School of Detroit, and the Technical High School of Toronto, Canada, the former having an enrollment of more than ten thousand students in the day classes—an educational factory. The best high school building is the new Eastern High School of Washington, D. C., with the Bay View High School of Milwaukee a respectable second. The best junior high school buildings are one at Somerville, Massachusetts, and one at Philadelphia. I have not found anything equal to Lux in the quality and completeness of its equipment for home economics, nor have I found any institution in which there is the immediate friendliness between teacher and pupil or in which the spirit is of the kind and quality that characterize Lick, Wilmerding and Lux.





Even Hamlet Played

IN the time of Hamlet, football had already taken a firm grip upon the collegiate people of Europe. Perhaps the following may be a hint to the extent in which this was true:

For several years all of the teams had played their schedules in their native countries, but this year there was to be a great international game for the championship. A new stadium had been constructed in Germany at the expenditure of many marks, and the championship was to be the first game played there. This particular season the championship rested between the Denmark Agricultural College and Wittenburg University, Germany.

Enthusiasm for the game ran high, and as the date drew near everyone hoped to see his choice in the line-up. Among the favorites for the Denmarks were Laertes, Polonius, King Claudius, and several others, while the celebrities representing Wittenburg boasted such as Horatio, Hamlet, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern. Hamlet, although considered mad by some critics, had earned the title of "All Scandinavian Quarterback" in the course of his high school career in Denmark. Now, however, being in college, he had gone to Germany, so this explains why we find him in Wittenburg's and not the Aggies' line-up.

All season long the teams had prepared to meet in this gory fray. Each considered themselves champions, but the game was to decide the wearers of the crown of victory. The winners were to receive their college block letters. This alone made Hamlet thirsty for blood, as he had never won a block W and this was his last chance.

Promptly, as the sun-dial's shadow flitted gaily across the 2:30 mark, the rival squads trotted onto the gridiron and pulled off their sweat shirts. The stands rose to their feet as: "D-E-N-M-A-R-K, Rah! Rah! Rah! Denmark," "Oskey Wow! Wow! Wittenburg! Wow! Wow!" filled the air. Unmindful of the praise bestowed upon them the opponents lined up and Hamlet kicked off! Dashing

madly down the field, he was just about to make a tackle when he was clipped from behind. "Ah! Something is rotten in the state of Denmark," quietly mused he, as he ruefully gathered himself together.

After making yards twice, Denmark tried a Notre Dame shift. Here Hamlet's men broke through and picked up a fumble. Now Hamlet came into his own; at last he could do his "stuff." Joyously barking forth the signals he called Rosencrantz to take the "apple" off tackle. The line was like a stone wall, and when the pile was pulled apart by the "ref," the valiant halfback lay prone on the ground.

"O, that this too—too solid flesh would melt," groaned our hero as he saw the result of his poor judgment. Guildenstern went in as a "sub" and as he was being led off Rosencrantz mumbled gratefully, "For this relief, much thanks."

"More in sorrow than in anger," Hamlet called his boys together. "The play's the thing," he said. "To pass or not to pass, that is the question."

A forward pass, Hamlet to Horatio, was intercepted for a touchdown. Then the half was over.

During the intermission Hamlet cheered his team by saying, "Their victory is sweet, not lasting."

The first play after the whistle blew, and Hamlet had received the ball on the kick off, was a place kick. "Ha! 'Tis as caviar to the general," said Hamlet, as the pigskin sailed from his educated toe, over the bar, and into the left field bleachers for three points.

Hamlet again took the ball on the next play (he was a triple threat man), for a line buck. He ran through his opposition and gaily galloped down the "primrose path of dalliance" for a touchdown.

This won the game, and for years all the diplomats of Europe discussed this great event—how Hamlet, the mad Dane, had won his block W.

FRANK HALEY, '25.

Homework

Let me go where e'r I will
The ghost of homework haunts me still.
'Tis not at school alone
Nor at the club, theatre, or home;
But in the street cars,
Ferry boats and trains,
There's always a murmur of Homework still.

H. PLAMONDON, '24x.

Disturbing Elements

TIT was late in the evening. The elements outside were trying their best to batter down the seemingly fragile walls that surrounded me. Inside I was trying to compose myself to the thoughts of a few hours' home work. With a groan of submission I picked up a ragged volume of Poe's "Murders in the Rue Morgue."

"A good combination," I mused, "a murder mystery, a stormy night, and I alone in the house." Delving into the story, I was soon absorbed in the gruesome tale, remaining in this semi-unconscious state for quite a while.

A peculiar sound from the outer world startled me into my senses. "Wonder what's up tonight?" I thought, while listening for a repetition of the unknown noise. Recalling instances where people's imagination had dominated them, I laughed off my fears and returned to my book.

Knock! knock! knock! came from the front door. Dashing out to investigate, I flashed on the lights, pulled open the door, and discovered that nothing was out of the ordinary except my nerves. Just imagine my relief. If there is such a thing as thought transformation, you will realize the thankfulness I felt.

Crash! bang! and something on the back porch fell with a terrific bedlam. Taking it easier this time, I discovered that a piece of tin had fallen from somewhere and parked itself on my steps. Recovering from this second shock I started back to the front room, but fate decreed that I should not reach there—not yet!

As I was passing by the front door I observed to my dismay that a key was turning in the latch.

"Horrors! What next?"

To my high-strung fancy, it seemed that the door never would open. When at length it did, my visitor proved to be none other than the man who boarded at my house.

"Well, whether you meant it or not, you have just scared about ten years out of my young life," I uttered, with a sigh of relief.

"What's the matter?" he inquired carelessly, "you look as white as a sheet!"

"You would, too, if you had been through what I have," and I proceeded to relate to him the awful disturbances of the evening.

I was so interested in my own state of affairs that I had given scant notice to Mr. Dorand, and was amazed when I noticed that he had been injured. "What happened?" I ventured, "break the arm?"

"Yes," he retorted, rather curtly, it seemed to me, "fell from a car—doctor bandaged me up—I'm all right—don't worry about me—look as if you had been through something interesting yourself."

That seemed to be a trick of his, always turning the conversation away from himself or his affairs to some one else. Ordinarily I would not have given this incident a second thought; but fear gave way to curiosity. I decided to do a little detective work myself. I followed Mr. Dorand upstairs and peeked through the keyhole of his room. What I saw set my thoughts whirling. There he was on his knees in the opposite corner, bending over a secret panel in the wall. He took a small bag from this vault, and I saw to my surprise that it contained a quantity of jewels. I also discovered that his arm was not broken, but had a bullet hole below the elbow.

"Well," I thought, "this is a matter for the police," and soon, in response to my call, two officers came and led the man away.

Our boarder had been a notorious smuggler. The police of two continents had been on his trail for several years. Soon after, I received a letter from the government containing the reward which had been offered for his arrest. Later I noticed in the newspaper that a Mr. Dorand, the notorious smuggler, had been sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty years. I breathed a sigh of relief, for I was safe from him for at least twenty years.

MORAL

If any one who reads this is planning to start smuggling, for your own good do not try it on a stormy night.

S. INCH, '25x.

The Game

I stopped to watch a game one day,
Instead of a game, I saw a fray;
In the midst of the field I saw a pile,
And blood and bones could be seen for a mile.
Suddenly shot from out this mass,
A sphere, thrown in the form of a pass;
In less than an instant there was on its top
An end of great brawn, with hair like a mop.
The big, burly mob sprang at him like a flash,
In three seconds he was nothing but hash.
And we, though we are free Americans all,
Have the nerve to call this slaughter—football.

—R. EGAN, 25x.

“Pals”

“Friendships that have stood the test,
Time and change, are surely best.”

THE train is about due, ain’t it?” a familiar voice startled me. I was sitting at the station looking at the sunset sky, over which gray banks of fog drifted by like curtains being drawn over some master’s painting.

“In less than fifteen minutes, Tom,” I answered.

Tom Barton, as he was known to the folks, had lived in the hills for several years. He came to town twice a month, yet little was known about his congenial character. This evening Tom seemed unusually excited and restlessly fingered a scar running across his face. He stood and gazed absent mindedly at a weather-beaten fishing boat lazily sailing by.

“That there boat reminds me of the ‘Mary Ann,’ he said, after a slight pause. “Did I ever tell you that story?”

“No,” I replied, anticipating some adventuresome tale, of which Tom had many.

“Well,” he continued, “some time ago two husky men—let’s see, their names were Jim and Bill—signed up on a fishing schooner in San Francisco. General wanderers they were; they had grown up together and had seen a lot of the world. Jim was a happy-go-lucky feller, had a quick temper but a soft heart. Bill took things as easy as they came. Great pals, alright.

“They boarded the ‘Mary Ann,’ an eighty-ton schooner, as ordinary seamen. She shoved off and got a little beyond the Farallones. Here they waited until a tramp ship was sighted. The two ships came alongside and both crews were ordered to move the cargo of the tramp ship to the false holds in the ‘Mary Ann.’ To Jim and Bill’s amazement, these goods were smuggled silks, laces and some opium. The moving done, boards were nailed over the cargo and strewed over the top.

“This is some fishy trip, alright,” remarked Jim, suspiciously.

“The ships parted company that evening, and the ‘Mary Ann’ turned and headed for the shore. A heavy fog came down and the mates prayed with many oaths that it would stay. Jim figured it was in a small cove near Monterey that the ship dropped anchor.

The crew was generously armed with revolvers and knives and told 'to get busy with that fish.' Dories were lowered, filled with goods and made to shore where an old shack stood. Two Swedes, working with Jim and Bill, drew their attention to the barricades and underground cellar in the shack.'

The four men had just turned to go, when a sharp command to 'Halt!' announced some revenue officers.

"Beat it!" yelled Bill, but it was too late. The officers began fighting and it became a hand-to-hand fight, every man for himself. The officers were outnumbered, but Bill got knocked out with a nasty gash across the face. Jim fought madly, stopping long enough to shove Bill out of the way. Finally he made a dash for the dory, carrying his pal on his back, while the two Swedes followed, fighting off the officers on their way. Managing to get away, they rowed with all their remaining strength, but the officers gained.

"The Swedes wanted to give up, but Jim quietly said, 'I'll jump over and do my best to hinder them and—'

"Me, too," put in Bill, weakly.

"Don't let him follow. Good luck," and with that Jim jumped over and swam towards the shore. The officers picked him up, and by the time they downed him the dory had slipped away in the fog."

"Tell me," I asked, when the narrative was finished, "were you one of the officers?"

"No," replied Tom, "I was Bill. That's where I got this scar, in that battle. For two years I wandered and finally managed to get back and found Jim—in jail. Since then I've kept the 'straight and narrow,' and now my home 'n everything I got waits for Jim."

"Where is—" I started to ask.

"Jim's on this here train," interrupted Bill, as the whistle sounded.

FRANCES OGIER, '24x.



Out to Win

OM LORING sat in a corner of the club room waiting for his turn. He was to run the mile for Cardwell in place of Corder, who had sprained his ankle during practice. Tom had been waiting a long time for this chance, for this was his last year.

Their ancient rivals from Yardley were their competitors, and the meet promised to be one of the closest ever staged by the two colleges.

Tom was waiting for the little line that meant so much to him, "first call for the mile." The meet must be nearly over, he thought, and the mile was the last event. Tom and his roommate, Barlow, were to uphold the honor of Cardwell in the mile. Tom also wanted to get his letter, and to get this he must make five points in the meet or, in short, he must win the mile.

Barlow then came rushing in. "Have you been dreaming!" he exclaimed, "they've just tooted last call for the mile." Up jumped Tom and went tearing out to the starting mark, just as they were drawing for the inside track. Both got there just in time to get the two remaining slips. Barlow got number four and Tom number seven. Yardley was entering six men to their two. Tom took his assigned starting holes, with Barlow fourth from the inside. It suddenly dawned on Tom what the score was, and, asking Barlow, was told it was 61 to 58, Cardwell leading, and this the last event.

To win the meet, he and Barlow must make five points. He looked over his competitors, and every one looked capable of running a fast mile, besides their star, Wilson.

The starter warned them of the rules of the track and ordered them down on their marks. To Tom it seemed he would never get them started, when bang went the starter's gun, and eight sturdy bodies lurched forward and pounded the earth in the race which was to decide the meet.

Barlow, having a better position than Tom, got off to a good start and was running a close second, with Tom in the midst of a group with fourth place. They stayed the same, going around the first turn and going into the backstretch, Wilson stretched his lead over Barlow to ten yards. Tom thought it was time he should be getting up near the front and decided to pass at the beginning of the second lap. Wilson kept the same lead and going into the second lap, two Yardley men came up alongside of Tom and stayed there. Tom wondered why they did not pass instead of running as they were; it then dawned upon him that he was caught in the age-old trap; he was boxed, a perfectly legal way of hindering a runner's progress. A man in front,

one at his back and two at his side. He could not push these men out of the way because he would be disqualified and thereby gain nothing. He decided to wait for his chance to slip out. They had completed the second lap with Wilson pulling away from Tom right along and a twenty yard lead over Barlow. Coming into the backstretch of the third lap Tom saw something that almost made him stop in his tracks. Barlow fell, completely exhausted. As Tom came near he heard the feeble voice of Barlow, "Beat him Tommy!" and as they passed him, sprawled on the track. Tom saw his chance and broke away. Here he was, seventy-five yards behind the leading man, Barlow out, and a lap and a half to go. The crowd wild with cheers, "his letter," the winning or losing of the meet, all these occupied his mind. Settling into an easy, flowing stride he set out to catch Wilson. Going into the last lap the starter fired his gun, one more to go with Wilson fifty yards ahead.

Tom passed the Yardley man running second, and going into the last backstretch Tom forced himself almost to the limit. He gained rapidly on Wilson, but was tiring fast. Tom said it was now or never so with a hundred and fifty yards to go and Wilson twenty yards ahead, he put his head down and pounded the earth with his fast tiring legs. To him it seemed an eternity, the muscles in his legs were binding and growing heavy. His stride was much shorter now and did not have that drive, he felt himself getting weaker. Then the vision of Barlow sprawled on the track and his words came to him. He must win—he must win for the school and for himself, but it seemed impossible. He dared not lift his head for fear of seeing Wilson crossing the tape a winner. Tom knew he was done, his legs weighed tons. The next instant his legs gave way and Tom dropped into darkness.

When Tom came to, he looked into the smiling faces of Corder and Barlow. "You won, old man," said Corder, "you fell across the tape three yards ahead of Wilson."

W. SKINNER, '24x.

The Ocean

Sand that glistens of silver ore;
Air that is pure and sweet;
Foamy waves on the briny shore
That roll from the blue, green deep.

A roar that is constant as the skies,
Yet strangely lulls you to sleep;
A monster that closes both your eyes,
While peace from you seeming to keep.

VERA HOCKETT, '26x.

With Apologies to Shakespeare

To do, or not to do it; that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The hints and comments passed by the teachers,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by doing so, end them.
To sleep, ah sweet rest;
And by a sleep we mean to end the heartache,
And a thousand natural studies,
Which the poor brain is heir to,
'Tis an idea deeply relished,
To sleep, perchance to dream.
His lessons brush away
Who would bear books,
And grunt and sweat under their heavy weight
But that the dread of the marks,
The discovered attitude of the teacher
From whose mouth the very words we could pick.
Makes us rather bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others in the morning.
Thus conscience has made heroes of us all;
And instead of going straight to bed
We decide the easiest way out is:
To do our homework.

O. GASTALDI, '25J.



Moonlight

Moonlight on the white clouds,
Weird white clouds;
Moonlight on the black sky,
Bleak, black sky:
Weird, bleak moonlight,
Colorless,
White and black.
Cruel, heartless moonlight,
Reaching your silver fingers
 into my heart and freezing it.
Go, moonlight, go!

DOROTHY ESSNER, '24x.



Lux President's Message

ANOTHER year has come to its close and it has been the most precious of the four that the 24x class spent within the walls of Lux. The last semester has been a very successful one, for the spirit of co-operation has been deep in the hearts of every student.

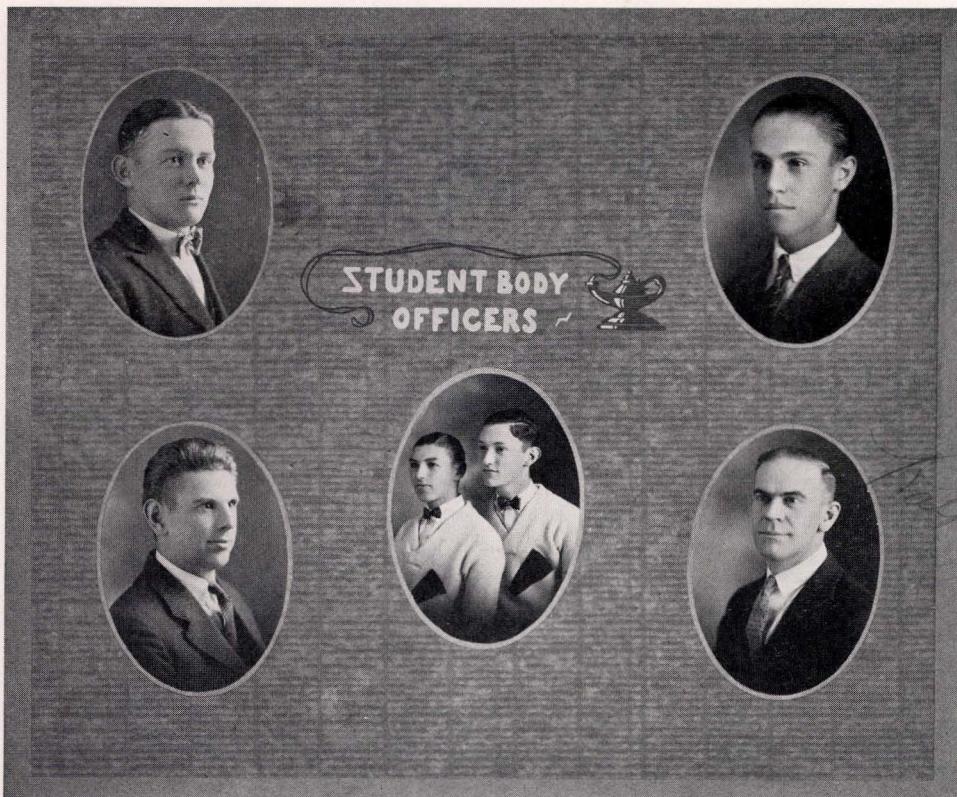
At the beginning of the term we welcomed the Freshmen with an Initiation which is something entirely new at Lux. It proved to be such a success that it will be continued with every Freshman class.

Various rallies throughout the term have been successful and no matter what we have undertaken to do there was no task too great for the Lux girls.

I wish to thank the Faculty for their assistance, for without their help little could have been accomplished. I also wish to thank Miss Otto for her untiring efforts and her willingness to help on every occasion.

I know that the co-operation and enthusiasm that was so much enjoyed this past term will continue, and that future presidents will find the same Lux Spirit in their Student Bodies. A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

ALICE STAGER.



Art. 1. Section

Lick President's Message

GHE fall term of 1924 is coming to a close. Four years! It does not seem possible that time could have passed so quickly.

Now as we are about to leave, the wonderful times we have had and the pleasant memories seem to return to haunt us.

But as every class before us has gone, we are also leaving with that true and wonderful spirit, the "Tiger Spirit" that has carried our teams through seeming defeat to glorious victory. As we go out into the world we have an advantage in knowing that this spirit is always with us to carry on our battles in life and help us overcome our hardships.

In closing I wish to thank the Student Body for the support and spirit it has shown through this term. I also wish to thank the members of the faculty who have co-operated with the students to further and better the social and athletic activities during the past semester.

PAUL E. HOWARD.



Lux Board of Control

THE Board of Control held its first meeting early in the term, President Alice Stager called the meeting to order. The members answering to roll call were: Dorothy Essner, '24x; Agnes Warden, '25x; Genevieve Berg, '25x; Hilda Meyers, '26x; Zita Clausen, '26x; E. Judah, '27x; Georgette Palma, '27x; Olive Vaughn, '28x.

Alice Tweten was elected as Secretary of the Board. We wish to thank Miss Rayburn, our advisor, for the interest she has taken in us, and the way in which she has helped us through our difficulties.



Lick Board of Control

THE first regular meeting of the Board of Control was called to order August 12th, President Howard in the chair. The following members answered to roll call: A. Throndson, '24x; A. Cook, '25j; P. Marcucci, '25x; G. Westlund, '26j; J. Donovan, '26x; Daniels, '27j; Eldrup, '27x; J. Wooll, '28j. R. Rothschild was elected secretary of the Board.

At the second meeting budgets for various athletic activities were passed. As a result very little money was left in the treasury. At the next meeting the following managers were elected: Swimming, Drake; basketball, Gilmore, and track, Pratt. Money was voted out to purchase athletic trophies which the school deserved, namely, C. I. F. rugby championship, C. I. F. runner up in football, and C. I. F. swimming '16, '17. At the end of the semester the Board decided who deserved school honors.

The Board of Control wishes to thank the Faculty for their co-operation and interest during the past term.

The L-W Calendar

AUGUST 4. The day everyone has been waiting for. School opens.

AUGUST 5. Quite a lot of money expended on books.

AUGUST 8. Football Rally. Lots of pep.

AUGUST 11. Football meeting. Whole school shows up.

AUGUST 12. Board of control meeting. How the money goes.

AUGUST 13. First football practice. Oh! what aches.

AUGUST 18. Nothing doing. Blue Monday.

AUGUST 22. Big Rally. Mr. Arntz, President Alumni, speaks.

AUGUST 25. Board of Control discusses budgets.

AUGUST 29. Hot dog! Half holiday. Teachers go to Mt. Hamilton to watch the eclipse.

SEPTEMBER 1. Labor Day. No vacation.

SEPTEMBER 2. Rothschild given lecture—overstudying?

SEPTEMBER 8. We rest. No school.

SEPTEMBER 9. Admission Day. Some more rest.

SEPTEMBER 10. School again. Somebody walked away with cafeteria during the vacation.

SEPTEMBER 11. Track Interclass. '27 wins. '25 comes in second.

SEPTEMBER 12. Student Body Dance at Lux Bowl. Decorations by Howard & Co. Swimming Interclass won by '25.

SEPTEMBER 18. Rally for first football game with San Rafael.

SEPTEMBER 19. Freshmen go on picnic. Rest of school gets off. Some picnic!

SEPTEMBER 20. We beat San Rafael, 25-11.

SEPTEMBER 26. Basketball teams play San Mateo. 100's win 12-2. 120's lose by one point.

SEPTEMBER 27. Football results: Lick, 15; Sequoia, 0.

OCTOBER 3. Basketball games with Sequoia. 100's lose. 120's win.

OCTOBER 4. Hooray! Track and swimming teams both take second place in the S. F. A. L. Nice work.

OCTOBER 7. Assembly. Fellows get a "nice little talk."

OCTOBER 10. Football team ties Mission, 7-7. Basketball teams play Palo Alto. 100's lose. 120's win.

OCTOBER 13. Unlucky day. Gloom prevails. We get our report cards.

OCTOBER 17. Rally for Polytechnic game.

OCTOBER 18. Lick versus Poly. We win, 19-7.

OCTOBER 20. Great weather for ducks.

OCTOBER 21. Same as yesterday.

OCTOBER 23. Lux Forum presents "My Lady's Lace" to student Body.

OCTOBER 25. Our football team beats Tamalpais, 13-6.

OCTOBER 28. George gets a new suit. Caf's making money.

NOVEMBER 1. We trounce Cogswell, 40-0. Inch stars.

NOVEMBER 2. School closed Sunday.

NOVEMBER 7. Rally. Senior Dance announced. As usual, "Bids going fast!"

NOVEMBER 8. Rain. The football team outswims St. Ignatius, 32-0.

NOVEMBER 11. Armistice Day. Afternoon off.

NOVEMBER 13. Football Rally. "Little Big Game" with Sacred Heart.

NOVEMBER 14. Tough luck. We lose. Sacred Heart, 13; Lick, 6.

NOVEMBER 17. Seniors study Hamlet. "To graduate or not to graduate, that is the question."

NOVEMBER 19. Senior Day. All dressed as kids. Girls give us a luncheon at Lux.

NOVEMBER 21. Red Adams makes some snappy posters for the Senior Dance.

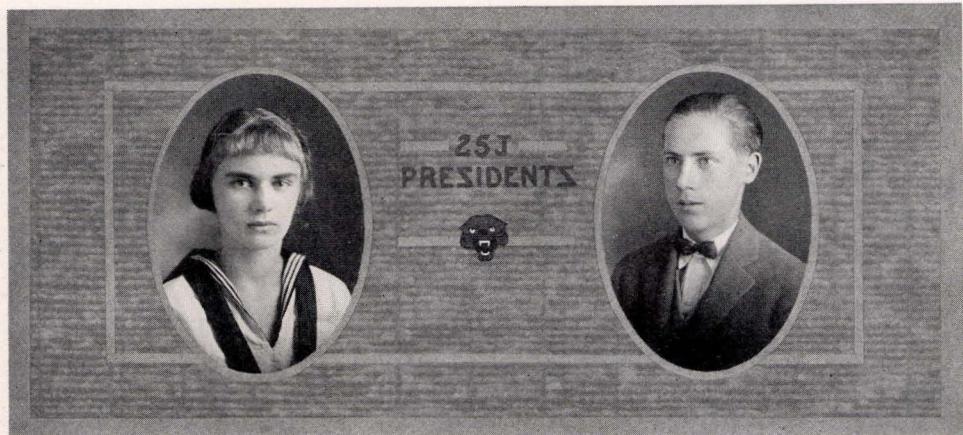
NOVEMBER 26. Rally for Sacred Heart game. Team say they will win. Dance in Freehand Ballroom after 2:40.

NOVEMBER 27. Thanksgiving. Call a doctor.

NOVEMBER 29. Hurrah! We beat Sacred Heart, 27-7, winning Division B in the S. F. A. L. Play Lowell next week. Hope to win.

DECEMBER 1. Must quit. We go to press.





Low Seniors

THE girls chosen to guide our class through this term were: President, Grace Kern; vice president, Alice Twesten; secretary, Goldie Van Wey; song leader, Cecile Duval; sergeant-at-arms, Jeanie Reed, and Board of Control member, Agnes Warden. The class has had a very successful semester, and a great deal has been accomplished. A joint luncheon held at Lux was enjoyed by all.

The officers of the low seniors at Lick were: Gorham, president; O'Brien, vice president; Johnson, secretary; Anderson, treasurer; Kull, sergeant-at-arms; Cook, Board of Control, and Gledhill, yell leader.

A theatre party was held on August 29th at the Orpheum; all those present enjoyed it immensely.

The "25J Cub," our class paper, has been started, with F. Stolz, editor, and R. Gledhill, manager.

The luncheon given us by the girls on the roof was a big success. It was surprising to see so many fellows up there.

We were represented in athletics by Wooll, Haley, Loofbourow, Throndson, Sweistra, Robertson, Stolz, Gledhill, Gorham, Miner, Rae, Hazlewood, O'Brien, Brostrom, Anderson, Rogers and Johnson.



High Juniors

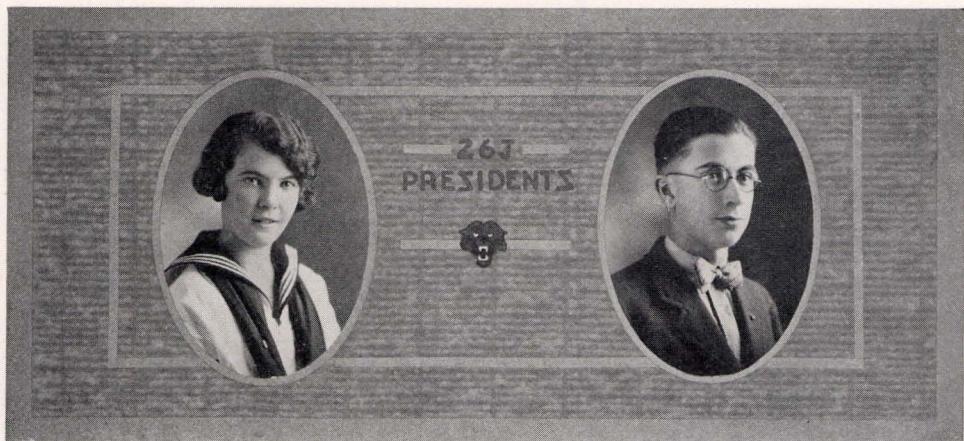
HIIS term the '25x class elected: President, Rosalie McBride; vice president, Marion Locke; secretary, Enid Hanssen; sergeant-at-arms, Edna Elhert; song leader, Helen Reid; and Board of Control member, Genevieve Berg.

All the social events of the term have been successfully handled by a social committee. The girls have also been successful in athletics. Although the class is composed of only nine girls, all of them came out for basketball. This shows a great deal of class spirit.

The boys at Lick were led through the term by: President, Drake; vice president, Esberg; secretary, Meyer; treasurer, Egan; Board of Control, Marcucci; sergeant-at-arms, Fannen, and yell leader, Hinkle.

Our class paper has been more than satisfactory. Under the able management of McKenna and Hoadley, the issues of the "Echo" have been numerous and complete.

We take great pride in saying that many of our classmates were enthusiastically engaged in class and school athletics. '25 has again been victorious in taking first place in the interclass swimming meet. We lost the interclass track meet by a small margin.



Low Juniors

THE '26J class was ably guided through this semester by the following officers: President, Florence Fannen; vice president, Muriel Smith; secretary, Catherine Allan; sergeant-at-arms, Alice Ritter; song leader, Aileen Farley, and Board of Control member, Hilda Meyers.

The girls have taken an interest in athletics, especially tennis. A number of them took part in the mixed doubles matches with the boys, and also in the girls' singles matches.

The boys at Lick have just completed a very successful term under the leadership of John de Golia, president; Hazlewood, secretary; Ayres, treasurer; Smith, sergeant-at-arms, and Westlund, Board of Control.

They have been well represented in athletics this term by Nelson, Bahr, Sullivan, Gilmore, Fifield and Hendrickson on the football squad, and Westlund, Ivani and Fogarty on the track and basketball teams.

The Junior Freshman picnic at Mr. Mighall's home at Woodside was a great success. We wish to thank Miss Wood, Mrs. Woodland and Mr. Heyman for their work on behalf of the occasion.

A class paper has been started. Under the capable direction of editor Westlund and manager de Golia it is sure to rank high with the other class publications.



High Sophomores

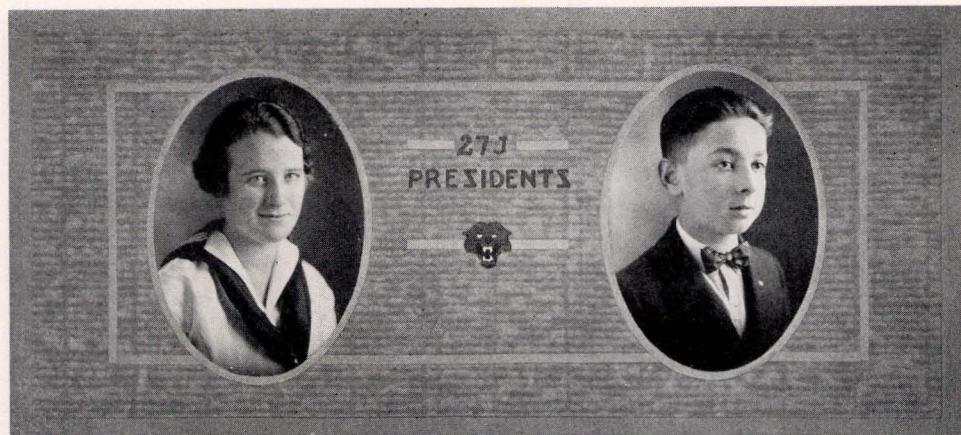
HERE has been a marked enthusiasm in the '26x Class this term. The girls elected to lead the class were: President Mary Hopkins; vice president, Dores Jameson; secretary, Victoria Anderson; sergeant-at-arms, Thelma Thomas; song leader, Catherine McKendrick; and Board of Control member Zita Claussen.

Many of our members have joined the various activities in the school and we have shown that the '26x Class knows how, as far as athletics are concerned.

The officers of the class at Lick were: President, Gilman; vice president, Thompson; secretary, Morrison; treasurer, Curtis; sergeant-at-arms, Hurley, and Board of Control member, Donovan.

The class, this semester, has shown their ability to support all athletic and social events. Through the efforts of many of the members a class paper has been put out each month. It is not perfect but the boys are working hard so that each edition will be better than the previous issue.

The class pin has been selected and will be worn next term when we are low juniors.



Low Sophomores

THE '27J Class has had a most successful term. Our officers were: President, Frances Lewis; vice president, A. Harvey; secretary, J. Carlson; sergeant-at-arms, M. Saur; Board of Control member, E. Judah, and yell leader, J. Samuelly.

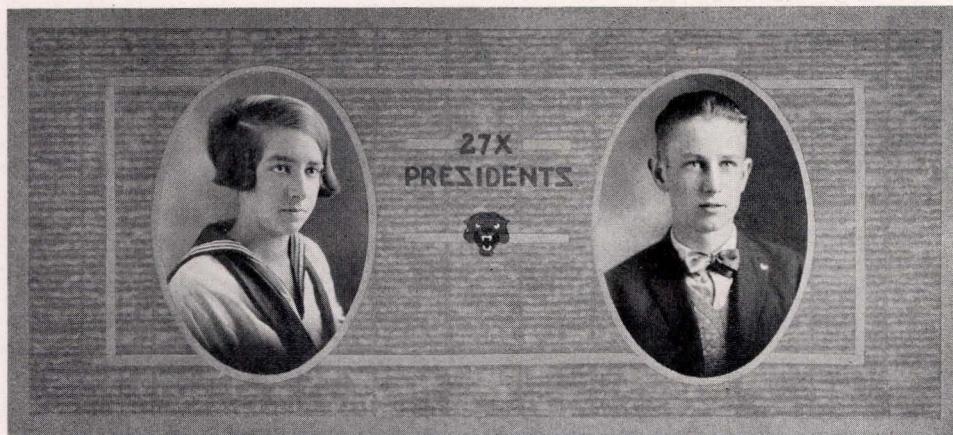
Our paper is getting along fine. The members of the staff were: Editor, L. Detjen; manager, H. Norton; stories, C. Dettmer; personals, N. Lastrucci; jokes, C. Fratessa, and class events, M. Sathre.

Our class had its first joint luncheon which proved to be very successful.

During the fall term the boys of the '27J Class have enjoyed a very satisfactory term under the leadership of Vice President Batt. The other class officers were: Secretary, McKay; sergeant-at-arms, Marzilius; Board of Control member, Daniels, and yell leader, Miner.

Our class has made a good showing in athletics by winning the inter-class track meet and coming in second in the swimming meet. Our athletic representatives were: Haas, Weck, Nichols, Lew, Hocker, Westin, McKay and Rodgers.

We all enjoyed ourselves at the luncheon given us at Lux by the girls.



High Freshmen

THE '27X Class under President Florence Knowles has had a very happy term. Madlyn Pierson is vice president; Florence Taylor, secretary; Mae Doty, song leader; Florence Ritter, sergeant-at-arms, and Georgette Palma, Board of Control member.

At the Freshman Initiation Rally, the '27X Class showed a great deal of spirit and we intend to win the Lux Spirit Banner some day.

Under the guidance of Terence McGowan the '27X Class at Lick has completed its first year. The other officers who helped to make this term a success are: Secretary, Serkland; treasurer, Kruger; sergeant-at-arms, Trowbridge; yell leader, Olmo, and Board of Control member, Eldrup.

We have several fellows who are making a name for themselves in athletics. Smith and Trowbridge on the track team, Olmo and Judah on the basketball team, and Hurley on the swimming team. It is hoped that more fellows will take an interest in athletics to help put our class on the top.

A class paper has been the subject of much discussion this semester and we have finally decided to issue one. The first edition is expected to make its appearance early next term.



Low Freshmen

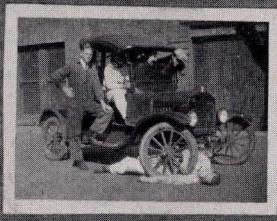
THE '28J Class entered Lux August 4, 1924, so you see we have not been here very long; but we feel that we have had a successful term. Norine Bernard is our temporary president and has guided us most successfully.

We are sure that the rest of our days at Lux will be as happy as our beginning was.

Under the able leadership of our senior president, Frank Haley, the fellows at Lick have made a "flying start" entering into the "Tiger Spirit" that prevails throughout the school. The officers of our class are: L. Loser, vice president; C. Patterson, secretary; B. Gilmore, treasurer; B. Bremer, sergeant-at-arms; R. Brown, yell leader, and J. Wooll, '25J, our Board of Control member.

We are fortunate in having more than one comer in athletics. Bremer is our swimming star, having won his numerals. Chambers, Wahl and Brown are track men. Grillo, Bergholm, Lutje and Gilmore have made the basketball team. The work Mr. Spalding is doing with us after school is bringing forth others who will at some time later represent the school in athletics.

Our class takes this opportunity to thank the '26J class for the picnic they gave us, also the student body for the cordial way they have welcomed us into the school.



Lick Camera Club



THE membership of the Camera Club has grown steadily this year. The Freshmen have been divided into groups to be shown the processes of developing and printing by Miss Boulware and the older boys. When good results are shown in the work with films and contact prints, the more difficult problems of the enlarging camera are explained. Lectures on various photographic subjects were given during the term. Exhibits of the work done by the students and discussions and criticisms on them helped to make the Camera Club work interesting.

An unusual number of pictures of school events has been taken this semester, and the printing, for sale, of the snap shots, from such affairs as the Junior-Freshman picnic has kept the members busy. One may forget the theme of a particular English assignment or an equation in mathematics but in after life a photograph of your school mates or good times will always be a pleasant reminder.

The officers for the term are: President, Westlund; vice president, Anderson; secretary, Greenhood; treasurer, Miller, and sergeant-at-arms, Silverberg.

Lick Forum

The Forum has just passed through a most successful term. The membership is composed of the captains and managers of all teams, presidents and vice presidents of all organizations and classes, editor, manager and associate editor and manager of the school journal, all Board of Control members, manager and assistant manager of the cafeteria, and custodian and his assistant.

The purpose of the organization is to regulate Student Body activities, to stimulate an interest in public speaking, and to promote a greater knowledge of parliamentary law.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Wood for her untiring efforts and excellent advice on behalf of the Forum.



Lick-Wilmerding Glee Club

UNDER the able direction of Mr. Britton the Glee Club has enjoyed a very successful semester. At our first meeting we decided to organize the club, having a president, treasurer, secretary and librarian as officers. Cook was elected president, and Johnson to the other three positions. The fellows decided to pay dues so that they could buy more music for the club.

The club has made a few appearances at rallies helping out in the singing of school songs. Our best showing was at the "Poly Rally" when we sang the "Tinkers' Chorus" and the "College Gang."

The members of the club are: First tenors, McDonald, Anderson, Gilley and Galli; second tenors, O'Brien, Gledhill, Cope, Brostrom and P. Gilman; baritones, Johnson, Schaeffle, Murphy and J. Gilman, and bassos, Cook, Gorham, Westin and Mires.

Lick Wilmerding Orchestra



Radio Club

THE past semester has been a busy one for the Radio Club. The 100 Watt C. W. transmitting set has been completed and 6HH is on the air again with up-to-date equipment.

With this equipment and the radio theory class under the direction of Mr. Booker, the sponsor of the Club, and the code class under President Davey, the members obtain a thorough knowledge of radio.

We take this opportunity to thank the faculty and the boys in the machine, chemistry, cabinet and electric shops for the assistance they have given us.

The officers are: Davey, president; Esberg, vice president; Hubacher, secretary; Inch, treasurer, and Stev- enton, sergeant-at-arms.





Cafeteria

THE management of the Lick Wilmerding cafeteria takes this opportunity to thank the Faculty and the members of the Student Body for the support given to them the past semester.

Trouble has been eliminated due to the excellent work of the staff, composed of: Manager, George Fleissner; assistant manager, Jack Wooll; C. Robertson, W. Bangert, J. David, F. McMartin, H. Adams, W. Junker, C. Kane, F. Haley, P. Howard, R. Sellman, C. Mitchel, F. Meyer, D. Gorham, A. Bahr and A. Throndson.

The cooking was done by our two cooks, Mrs. Degener and Mrs. Noel, who have been right on the job since the day school opened.

Credit must also be given to Miss Buck, Mr. Wood and Mr. Britton for the assistance they have rendered.

Remember the old saying fellows, "Our little Caf is no Bull."

Industrial Activities



Chemistry

THE chemistry department, under the direction of Mr. Tibbetts, has been stepping along at a lively clip during the last semester. The Senior apprentices have completed the analysis of carbonate rocks and cement, and are well into the analysis of soils. The Seniors are: Adams, Bangert, DeMattie, Loofbourow, Petrino, Kaplan and Rogers.

The Junior apprentices have completed their preliminary work in qualitative analysis and are proceeding on their "unknowns." The Juniors are: Gallagher, Toland and Perry.

Freehand Drawing

The Freehand Drawing department has just finished one of its most successful terms. Besides the regular pen renderings of houses, the Senior architectural apprentices have made designs of wrought iron fixtures. The Junior architectural apprentices are still busy with pencil handlings and the history of architecture.

The boys working in color have been kept busy making posters that took in as many as eighteen bright colors.

Those interested in the engraving processes have done sketches for the LIFE and figured out the size, spacing and mountings for the photographs in the journal.

The lettering students found the Old English alphabet done directly with pen, added to their course this semester.

Mechanical Drawing

The Senior architectural apprentices are Kull and Johnson. Kull has just finished the drawing of roof trusses, and Johnson is laying out a six room bungalow. Wallace is the only Junior apprentice.

The machine draftsmen are Haney, Brostrom and Rae, Senior apprentices. Haney is drawing a pump stand; Brostrom, pistons, and Rae, gears. The Junior apprentices are Horn, Kane, Worth and Kammerer. Most of the Juniors have finished the tank problem and have started on the regular work.

Mr. Heyman is the head of the department; Mr. Miehle, his assistant, has charge of the Freshmen and Sophomores in the elementary work.

Electrical Shop

Mr. Soule, a new comer, has gained a good standing in the school through his work completed this past semester. The beginning apprentices are given battery work and experiments besides working on the large switchboard which is being erected on the wall. The Senior apprentices are: Anderson, Cervieres, Eberle, Knopfler, Miehle, Skinner, Fleissner and Warnock. Anderson, Cervieres, Eberle and Knopfler are doing odd jobs in the shop, winding motors and generators. Miehle has completed the lighting system in the old Lick building. Fleissner has had the honor of making the bells oscillate. Warnock is doing fine work in the battery room and can take down a battery and rebuild it in record time. Skinner has installed the motors and conduit in the old Lick building.

Machine Shop

Under Mr. Sunkel the '26x boys have learned the fundamentals of the shop and have completed their exercises, and are making hack-saws. There are but three apprentices, Tampke, Schaeffe and De Martini; not as many as in previous terms but they make up for this in their willingness to work. Schaeffe has finished the rebuilding of the automatic punch while De Martini made a mold for the battery room, truly a fine piece of work. Tampke has been doing all of the repairing aside from making candlesticks of bronze.

The Junior apprentices are making great steps in their gear cutting and shafting gauges, and should make good machinists in their Senior year.

Stone Shop

Mr. Mighall is putting the Scrubs through their paces in laying a cement walk at the old Lick building. They have also built a brick partition there which is perfect. A new and wider entrance has been built into the auto shop so that even Kern can drive the "Famous Kelly" in without tearing down the building.

Forge Shop

At last Mr. Mathis can rest contented, for this year he has two students in advanced forge work, Benninger and A. Thronson. They have helped him turn shapeless iron into works of art.

The Sophomores are rapidly learning the art of the smithy and now they can weld two pieces of iron together without welding their fingers.

Auto Shop

The auto shop under the able direction of Mr. Huber has done some very successful work this term. Everyone has seen the power that the tractor had on the oval. The Kelly truck has been repaired and is used for a great deal of work around the school. This shop is well equipped with apprentices. Kern, Cook, Purcell and O'Brien have taken this work as their future calling.

Sheet Metal and Plumbing Shop

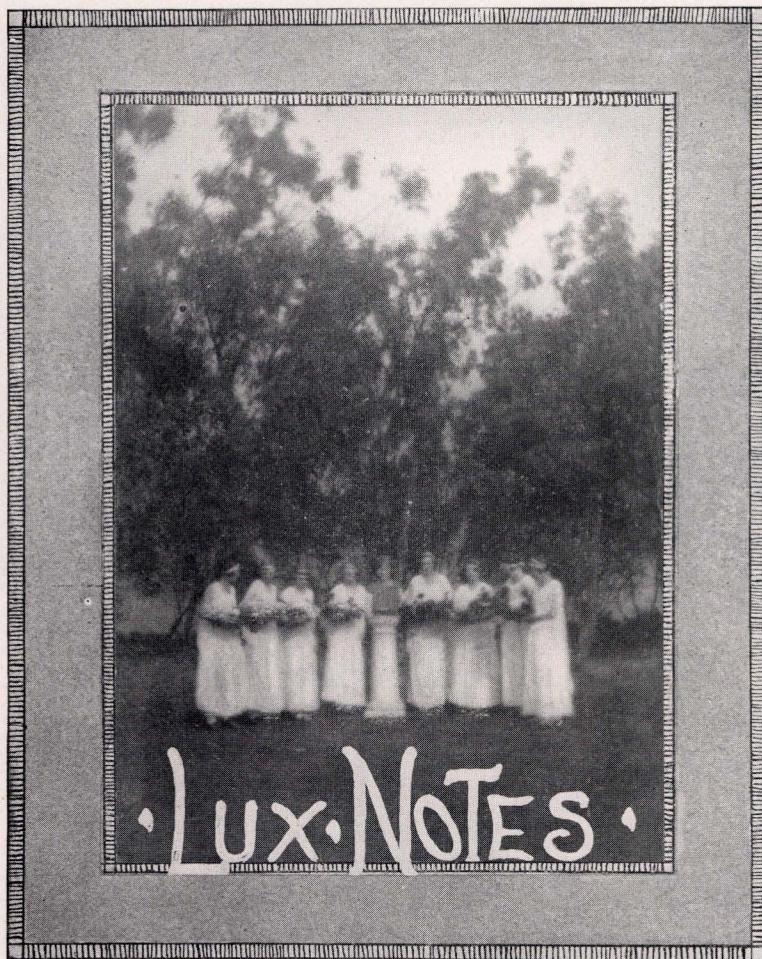
Although the Freshmen this year are small they still continue to follow their predecessors by trying to see which one can use the most solder. Mr. Wood has patiently shown them the fine points of making joints and cornices and his work has not gone for naught. The apprentices, Gledhill, Ayers and Byrnes have, in a large part, been responsible for the new chimney in the forge shop. They have worked steadily on it for nearly a month and now can point with pride at the fruits of their labor.

Cabinet Shop

This shop has accomplished some very important work this semester; the most notable being the completion of the new football room. Every day "Tiny" Sellman could be seen working industriously there and his efforts have not been in vain. While the lower classmen, under the guidance of Mr. Holmes, are being initiated in the arts of using the plane and chisel, the apprentices, Pratt, Sellman, Smith, Inch and Schaeffe are turning out masterpieces of art. Some of the products are cedar chests, artistic candlesticks and massive doors.

Most of the Freshmen have finished their elementary exercises and are being taught the mysteries of the lathe.







Lux Forum

THE Forum has had a very successful term under the guidance of its new officers, president, Irma Wuersching; vice president, Muriel Smith; secretary, Ione McIntosh; treasurer, Frances Ogier, and sergeant-at-arms, Elsa von Borstel.

The practice of having each class present a play at different meetings was successfully carried out again this term.

My "Lady's Lace" was presented to the three student bodies, and to the mothers of the Lux girls. The girls who took part in the play were: Helen Cook, Alice Stager, Beatrice Trobock and Irene Trauner.

As in previous semesters the debating was conducted by the Forum.

The Forum wishes to thank Miss Weller for her untiring and unceasing efforts in behalf of the club.

Camera Club

THE work of the Camera Club has been carried on with an unusual amount of enthusiasm this term. The officers are: President, Julia Samuelly; vice president, Madaline Trumbull; secretary, Helen Norton, and sergeant-at-arms, Eleanor Judah.



We have a well-planned program, the work of the term being to teach the members the use of the camera as well as the art of printing and developing. An honor system of awards for the best pictures taken during the term stimulates interest.

We took a trip to Tiburon accompanied by our advisors, Miss Erb and Miss Fassett. The problem of the day was to take a boat or water scene. Many good pictures were taken.

The best landscape, for which a prize was awarded, was taken by Alberta Welch and Martha Sauer.

The members of the Camera Club wish to express their thanks and appreciation to our advisors, Miss Erb and Miss Fassett, and to the new members for their earnest endeavor.

Glee Club

THE Lux Glee Club started out the season with a joyful outlook upon its success for the future. At the first meeting Irene Trauner was elected president, and Helen Lawrence, secretary. The members have enjoyed the meetings and benefited by the songs practiced, under the able assistance of the new director, Miss Sinclair.



Although composed almost entirely of new members, the club has been able to give a Christmas program, and to sing for the graduation exercises.

The Glee Club wishes to thank Miss Sinclair for her efforts in making this semester a success.

"Over the Tea Cups"

“WHY, how do you do? I am certainly delighted to see you. Come right in and make yourself at home.”

“I have come to you for information regarding this wonderful school from which you are graduating. I knew I could rely on your recommendation.”

“Why certainly, I am only too glad to let everyone know what a fine school Lux is and how much one can learn there. I'll make a cup of tea and then I will tell you in a very few minutes just what each department has been doing this past term.

Sewing is one of the many arts in which the Lux girls excel. Oh, Boy, how the Lux girls can sew. They finished their sewing bags and aprons, serviceable housekeeping caps and aprons, and, in addition, are completing a set of dainty undergarments.

The '27x have started the course in dressmaking, to date having completed their middy blouses, as well as some very smart woolen dresses.

The Low Sophs are learning to economize by remodeling dresses.

The High Sophs have finished both woolen and silk dresses, which they sketched in the drawing department.

The '26J completed their tailored dresses, after a complete study of Periodical Costumes. O-oh, and there is enough drafting going on to give any of the four winds a chill.

The High Juniors have completed their full layettes.

The Low Seniors are very busy making their tailored dresses.

Last but not least, the High Seniors. They have finished their graduation dresses. The white garments, with their sheerness, simple beauty, and modest, graceful lines, present an elegant appearance.

There is yet another line in which the Lux girls excel. Millinery, in its different branches, is as useful as it is fascinating.

The Sophs have mastered the art of making hat frames, and have made samples of different kinds of stitches.

The '27x have learned how to make flowers and trim hats successfully.

The Juniors have filled their outside orders for hats. Paris cannot produce any that are more chic.

The Low Seniors have learned how to steam and block their fall hats.

The High Seniors completed their winter hats. They also made flowers, and their remodeled hats proved stylish.

Cooking, the oldest of the arts, interests most everyone.

The Sophs are taught the study of food selection and the combination and preparation of food.

These principles are applied in the preparation of breakfasts and luncheons, gracefully, but simply served.

Special emphasis is laid on dietetics in the course prescribed for the Low Juniors.

The High Juniors are taught the essentials of table service. The girls, working in small groups, plan, prepare and serve meals at a limited cost.

In the House and Home class the Seniors have finished the work in interior decorating, in which course they furnish a home.

Many envy the Lux girls' Art course.

The Freshies have learned simple designing.

The Sophs have learned everything from lettering and its application to posters and cover designs.

"You certainly surprise me with all this. I had no idea that the courses were so comprehensive."

"I am always ready and willing to put forth a boost for the Lux school."

"I must be going now."

"I am glad you called and would be delighted if you would come again."

"I'll do that. Good-bye."

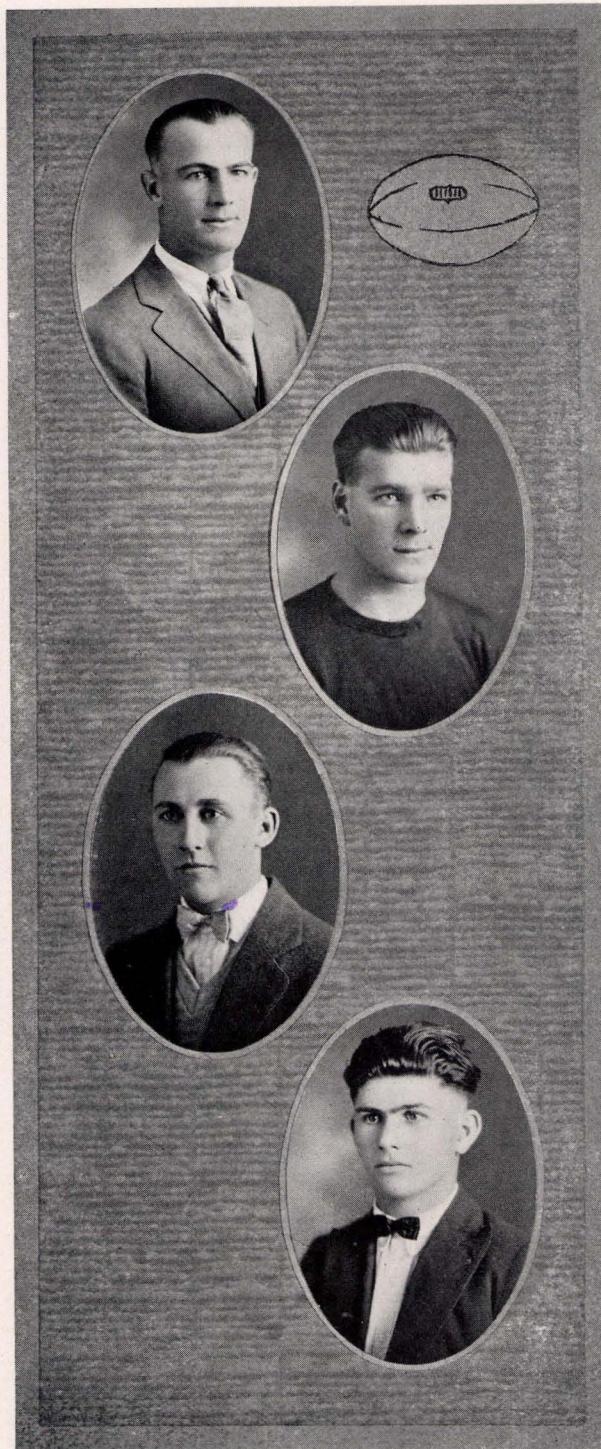
"Good-bye."





ATHLETICS





The associations made and the experiences met during my efforts to put a winning team on the field to uphold the traditions of Lick-Wilmerding have been more than pleasant. The co-operation and willing desire of the boys to succeed, plus the harmony of the squad made it possible for Lick-Wilmerding to have a wonderful season.

I wish to express my admiration and regard for the boys who gave their best efforts to help me develop a winning combination. I wish also to thank Mr. Hollingberry for his unselfish advice and assistance in developing the team. The support of the Faculty and Student Body has been duly appreciated and I shall hold associations made very dear to my memories.

COACH SPALDING.



To say that I am proud of the team is putting it mildly. When one surveys the material that was available at the beginning of the season and now sees the results, it is needless to say that the "Tiger Spirit" will prevail forever.

To each and every fellow on the squad, to Coaches Spalding and Hollingberry, and to the entire Student Body, I extend my sincere appreciation and thanks; your loyalty will always be an unforgettable memory.

CAPTAIN SELLMAN.



The team was handicapped this year by the presence of only a few veterans from last year's team. Too much credit cannot be given to the team whose fighting spirit and hard work made this season so successful. The coaches are deserving of much praise for the manner in which they put the team in shape.

MANAGER MINSHALL.

Frank McMartin has been a big factor in keeping the team in proper condition. He has been kept busy all season bandaging the injured members of the team. To him, is due in a great measure, the physical condition of the squad.



“COWBOY” MITCHEL, Halfback

Carl is a streak in the open field and catches punts with ease and cleverness.

“ED” THRONDSON, Halfback

Ed is responsible for a number of our scores through his bucking and open field running.

“CY” HENDRICKSON, End

Cy is light and fast and breaks up the plays in a pleasing style.

“TINY” HALEY, Guard

Tiny has a habit of opening holes for the backs aside from playing a wonderful defensive game.

“LOUIE” KNOPFLER, Tackle

He is a bear for punishment and can give as much as he takes.

“DUTCH” JUNKER, Quarterback

Dutch is one of these flashes and speeds through the opposing team like lightning.

Ward “Dutch” Junker
“GOOFY” HURLEY, End

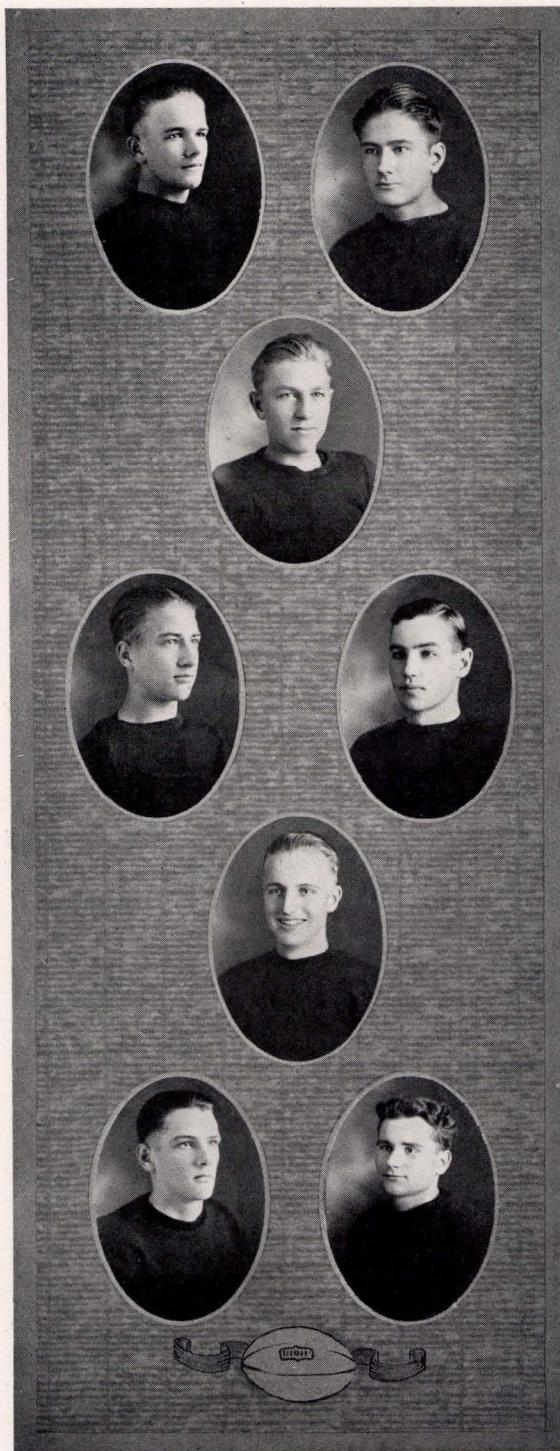
John has a keen ability of snagging passes and gets down under the punts with a burst of speed.

“COACH” ROBERTSON, End

Coach is a spirited player and is a human basket at catching passes.

“RED” HOWARD, Fullback

The Redhead hits the line, passes and kicks like a veteran. He is a hard, consistent player.



"JOE" SMITH, Fullback

Joe's open field running is a great asset to the team. He is a good passer and kicker.

"SHICK" WESTIN, Halfback

Shick is a very good defensive man and also runs well with the ball.

"DUB" DUBKOFF, Halfback

Dub is small and agile, besides having fine ability for interference.

"FRITZ" STOLZ, Quarterback

Fritz is fast and uses his speed on the field and calls signals in a worthy fashion.

"HICK" HANSEN, Center.

Daly City is proud of Hick, for he does his stuff on the gridiron.

"HEINE" BRUNNIER, Guard

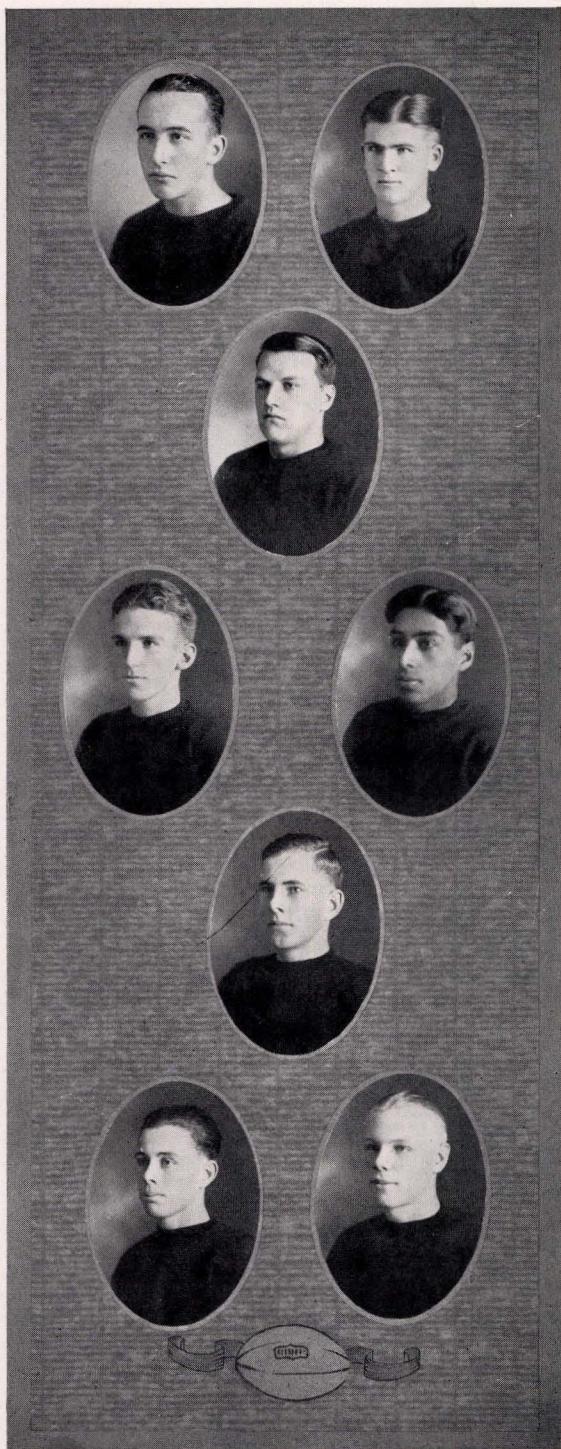
Heine talks, eats and sleeps football. He plays a hard, fighting game.

"FIFE" FIFIELD, End

Fife is a new man but he has learned the game rapidly. He is adept at catching passes.

"NELLIE" NELSON, Tackle

Nellie is an excellent linesman, having played for two years. He hits the opposition hard.



“SCOTCHY” MCKAY, Guard

The fighting Scotchman is always in the battle and gives his opponents a hard fight.

“BENNY” BENNINGER, Halfback

Benny comes from a football family which he proves in his playing ability.

“ART” BAHR, Guard

Art is a demon at opening holes and also plays a bang-up game on the defense.

“BERT” INCH, Quarterback

Bert is a new man but has the ability and determination to make good.

“VIE” VIOLENTE, Halfback

Vie was on the injured list part of the season but gave a good account of himself when playing.

“DUMB” JOHNSON, Guard

He is an aggressive guard and keeps the opposition on their toes.

“SULLIE” SULLIVAN, End

Sullie plays a brilliant game at end and gets under the punts in an excellent manner.

“WHITIE” LAUSTEN, Halfback

Whitie is a fast man and a good tackler. He carries the ball in fine style.

**“LOOFY” LOOFBOUROW, Center**

Loofy played a fine game against Poly but a broken collar bone kept him on the bench the rest of the season.

“JACK” WOOLL, Quarterback

Jack’s headwork was a big item in the team’s success. He is one of the best interference men in the S. F. A. L. He hits hard, low and often.

“IRISH” FANNEN, Center

Irish is a small man for this position but he makes this up by his willingness and fight.

“GUS” HORMAY, Tackle.

Gus takes his opponents out of the play in fine style and tackles well on the defense.

“TOMMY” BRISTOW, End

Spirit and fight make up for Tom’s lack of weight, for he is one of the squad’s smallest men.

“NOISIE” MATHESSEN, Halfback

This is the first year for Louis but he has made a creditable showing.

“GIL” GILMORE, Tackle

Gil is tall and fast. He is a clever man at breaking up plays.

“AL” THRONDSON, Halfback

Al’s defensive work has been of the best this season; he is also a good clipper.

Football

THE football team has had a very successful season. Under the capable coaching of Mr. Spalding and Mr. Hollingberry, results have been obtained which seem astounding when one realizes the difficulties that had to be overcome this year. There was a lack of veterans, and a scarcity of big fellows out for practice. Nevertheless a team, which has won the Division B honors in the S. F. A. L., has been built around a few veterans such as Sellman, Nelson, Wooll and Howard.

On September 20th, the squad traveled over to San Rafael and beat them 25 to 11; an easy victory but it gave the coach a chance to try out the new material.

One week later, September 27th, the team went south to Redwood City and played a thrilling game with Sequoia High. The score ended in our favor, 15 to 0.

The first setback came in a practice game with Mission on October 10th, at Ewing Field. Mission was leading until the last few minutes, by 7 to 0, when the team showed the old "Tiger Spirit" and tied the score, 7 to 7.

The first S. F. A. L. game was with Poly. After a hard fight the "Tigers" won, 19 to 7; a good start towards the championship.

The following week the squad went over to Mill Valley and beat Tamalpais, 13 to 6, in their first C. I. F. game.

The reserve strength of the team was shown in the next S. F. A. L. game against Cogswell. The substitutes ran up a score of 40 to 0.

The St. Ignatius game the following week was a repetition of the previous week's game. A 32-to-0 victory was the final result.

The next game with Sacred Heart was disastrous. We lost by a score of 13 to 6, after the gun had announced the end of the game. We were forced to drop out of the C. I. F. in order to continue in the S. F. A. L.; a triple tie with Lick, Poly and Sacred Heart having been formed by our defeat.

After a week of rest in which Poly was defeated by Sacred Heart the squad again played Sacred Heart defeating them, 27 to 7, thereby winning the Division B title.

The team wishes to thank Mr. Spalding and Mr. Hollingberry for the splendid coaching they have given them. They have worked hard in moulding a championship team out of practically all new material.



Junior Track Team

LICK WILMERDING'S lightweight tracksters sure gave Lowell a run for the much-coveted first-place honors of the S. F. A. L. It was not until the final relay that the sturdy Tiger Team was defeated and then only by a scant six markers.

The boys had a trying time of it for they received no support from the Student Body. Despite this fact the following boys did nobly: Hazlewood, Lew, Smith, Trowbridge, Munson and Pratt. Each one of the above fleet-footed speed marvels scored at least one first place in the various events.

The rest of the "Babes" who did their part in pushing the score skyward were: Chambers, Nichols, Wahl, Hocker, Santina, Brostrom, Hubacher, Ivani, Adams, Anderson, Johnson and Rogers.

A great deal of credit is due Mr. Tibbetts for the faultless advice and coaching received from him.



Swimming Team

THE swimming team has had a very successful season. The boys worked themselves out of the usual third place in the S. F. A. L. to second. This was due to regular practice and the splendid coaching of Mr. Patterson.

The interclass meet held early in the year was won by the '25 class. It brought forth many new men who have done their best to put our school at the top of the list.

Mr. Patterson, a former Lick star, volunteered his services as coach; and we wish to thank him for his excellent coaching.

The members of the team are: Captain Toland, Manager Drake, Mitchel, Miner, P. Gilman, J. Gilman, Swiestra, Steel, E. Throndson, A. Throndson, Esberg and Bremmer.

Basketball

AT the start of the fall term the lightweights were called out for practice. About forty fellows answered the call and were put through their paces by Jack Minshall, coach. The 100-pound team and the 120-pound were organized. In the practice games they carried the fight to the other teams and although defeated in a few games, the other teams were obliged to play overtime to win.

The 100-pound team was forced to play out of its class by not being able to obtain games with 100-pound teams. They were able to give a very good account of themselves in games against heavier opponents.

“Frenchy” Barbe captained the “Fighting 100’s,” and his spirit and pep are largely responsible for the team’s success. His name always appeared as high point man in the point columns.

The 120’s also had that old “Tiger Fight,” and always kept fighting until the final whistle blew. The members of the team were: “Runt” Olmo, “Rickie” Gledhill, “Wop” Petrino, “Slim” Munson, “Wick” Pratt.

Howard Gilmore managed the teams and obtained practice games for them. He also had a large hand in the coaching of the teams. With two such coaches as Minshall and Gilmore the success of the team was well assured.





Lux Baseball Team

LAST term the '27x Freshman class won the baseball honors of the school. The games were all exciting and hard fought. The team was composed of the following members: Captain, Florence Knowles; Carol Berg, Elizabeth Kenny, Anna Kurnick, Dorothy Querillo, Florence Dutcher, Edith Hansen, Jean Allan and Frances Nettle.

They beat the '25x class team, 7 to 6, in a hard fought game. Their next opponents, the '26x class, were downed, 14 to 13; and finally the '27x team was trounced, 15 to 3.

Miss Spradling has been coaching the girls, giving them valuable advice and assistance.

Lux Athletics



Tennis Club

THE Tennis Club, under the direction of president Genevieve Berg and secretary Carol Berg, has progressed rapidly this term.

During the first of the term there was much enthusiasm which lasted throughout the tournament season. In addition to the girls' singles and doubles, mixed doubles including boys and girls were played. Max Rae and Carol Berg carried off the honors. Honorable mention was given to Frances Canfield, '28x, who displayed exceptional skill. It is hoped that in the future more students will become interested in this sport.

Swimming Club

The Lux Swimming Club has been progressive, prominent and interesting under the leadership of Genevieve Lawson, president, and Margaret Fleming, secretary.

The girls have been striving for better form and honor in the competition of interschool and interclass meets.

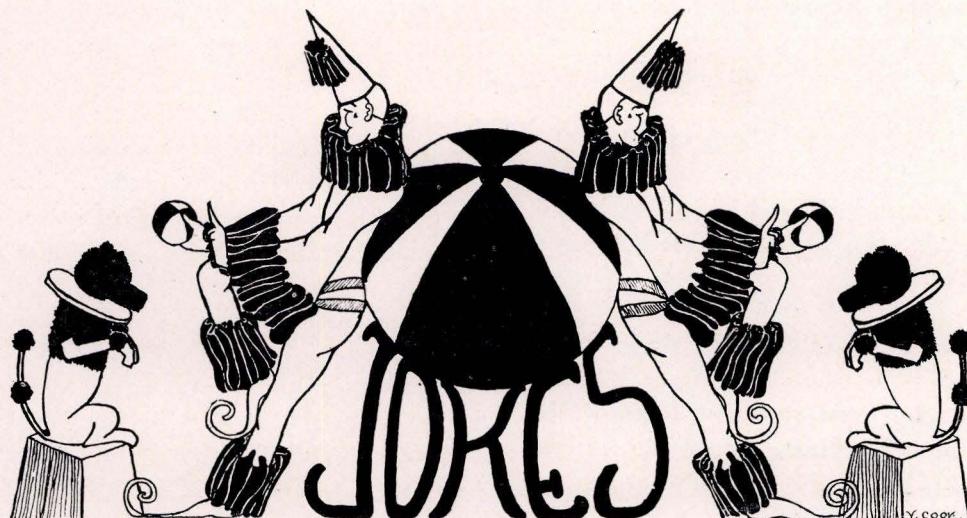
Basketball

A shrill whistle, a ball tossed in the air and the game is on; a few quick passes and then a cheer and the first basket is made.

Due to Miss Spradling's excellent coaching, the basketball teams have been at their best.

The seven class teams showed their skill in the interclass and interscholastic games.

The captains of the various class teams are: Carmen Miramantis, '28x; Carol Berg, '27x; Norma Lastrucci, '27x; Frances Horgan, '26x; Aileen Farley, '26x; Bernice Shalter, '25x; Louise Hinterman, '25x, and Sophie Miles, '24x.



JUST LIKE A GIRL

When I stole one kiss she cried,
"Why, stop!"
So then I took a dozen more.
And when I had full many a
score
I paused, and she whispered low,
"Why stop?"

—o—

Virginia—"You know I could
die dancing with you?"

Inch—"If it weren't for pub-
licity, I wish you would."

—o—

Helen—"How smart do you
think Benny is? He ought to be
able to help out in this joke de-
partment."

Walt (in disgust)—"Aw, if
his brains were dynamite there
wouldn't be enough to blow his
nose."

—o—

Sid Fogerty — " Joe Smith,
was there ever a time when man
or woman had no language?"

Joe Smith—"I don't remem-
ber."

—o—

Mrs. Cook — " I understand
your son is very much inclined
toward study."

Mrs. Varney—"Yes, he is in-
clined so far that he slid to the
bottom of his class."

Mathesen—"I don't like these pictures at all. I look like an ape."

Fannen—"You should have thought of that my dear fellow before you had them taken."

—o—

Brunnier's girl is so dumb she thinks the Mexican border pays rent.

—o—

Eleanor—"I can't stand kissing."

"Red" Adams—"I'll admit it is a bit trying. Shall we find a seat?"

—o—

They floated down the placid stream,

Both seated in the stern;
She placed her little hand in his,
And he took hold of hern.

—o—

Al Thronson, parking his Ford on the wrong street. "Hey!" exclaimed a cop. "You can't park there."

"Can't park!" yelled Al, "Why does the sign say, 'FINE FOR PARKING', then?"

—o—

COMEDY

He—"Will you marry me?"
She—"No."

TRAGEDY

He—"Will you marry me?"
She—"Yes."

—o—

There little report card, don't you cry,
Your F's could be E's if your owner would try.

KNEW BY EXPERIENCE

(Girl at football game) "Hold him, Paul, I know you can do it."

—o—

Miss Sinclair—"Florence, what was the Donner party?"

Flip K.—"A dance given by the Donner boy."

—o—

There are two ways of reducing the size of the Student Body.

1. Gym.

2. Exams.

Both very efficient.

—o—

Anderson—"Did you ever study astronomy?"

Cervieres—"Sure, I've studied my girl who is a regular Venus."

—o—

Robertson—"Was my present a surprise to your sister?"

Fleissner—"I'll say! She said she never suspected you'd give her anything so cheap."

—o—

Miss Boeke—"When did Caesar defeat the greatest number?"

Grace—"I think on examination day."

—o—

Salesman—"This book will do half your work."

Skinner—"Gee! Gimme two quick."

—o—

Thronson—"Was the dance a success?"

Benny—"Yes, roughly speaking."

Mrs. Woodland—"Now I want a truthful answer. How long did you study your lesson?"

David—"Oh, four-tuh-five minutes."

—o—

Wooll—"I dreamt I died last night."

Varney—"What woke you up?"

Wooll—"The heat."

Jack—"And so the senior year wore on—"

Ward—"What did it wear?"

Jack—"The close of a High School career."

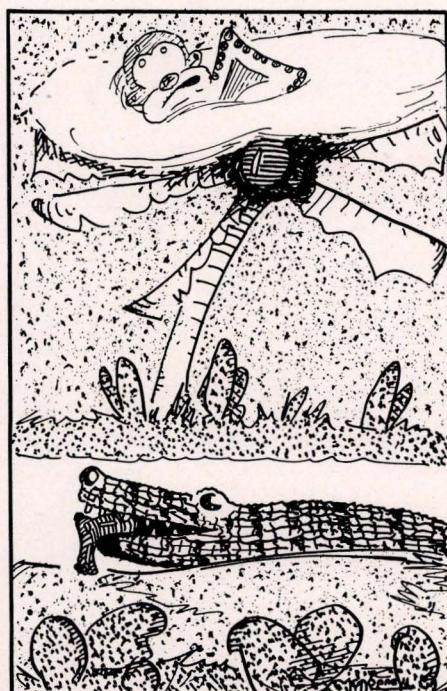
—o—

Miss Weller—"Do you like Shakespearean roles?"

Ione—"I have never eaten them."



A little naked African,
Sat by the River Nile,
While watching in the stream below,
Was a hungry crocodile.



The crocodile said softly,
From the shadow of the trees,
"I'd like a little dark meat,
Without dressing if you please."



E. R. Booker
W.D. Janes!
Robert S. Falvey

L - W - L L I F E

D e c e m b e r 1924

Finis

