





The Franciscan 1926

Published by the Student Body of the San Francisco State Teachers' College

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NINETEEN-TWENTY-SIX

THE FRANCISCAN

Outline of Our History

I The Age of Indiscretion

A. Dawn of History B. Guiding Influences

II The Experimental Stage

A. Training School B - Staff

III The Age of Activity

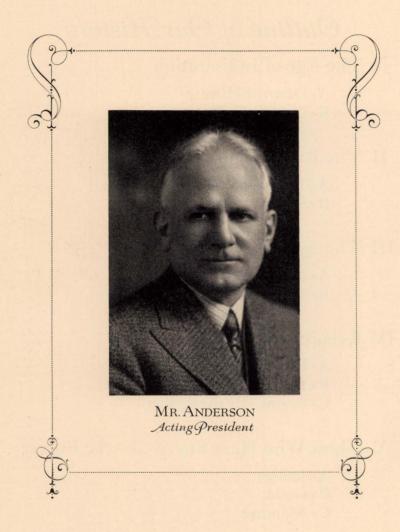
A. Student Body B, Clubs

IV Record of the Rocks

A. Day by Day B, False and True C. Poems-By the Scribes

V Those Who Have Survived—the Fittest

A, Seniors B + Guild C. Alumnae





The Age of Indiscretion

e are, first a colony of amoebæ. Our protoplasm contains mineral matter, the iron of strength, the salts of common sense, with much of the grit of youth imbedded in it. Drawn by a central force we have come together from everywhere. What is this common force? The beauty of a city, the fame of a school? It is to be doubted that a mere dot on the map of the world could draw such a motley number. There seems, rather, to be a subtler, more grasping force, an undercurrent pulling us to the center. Its music is irresistible, for it sings as it swings us along—

"Teach them life, teach them life, That they may be living men, among the living."

It is our call. We come to answer it.

Now that we are here the eddy that has swept us onward stills. We are left floating and bumping about, without a will of our own. For no evident reasons we are conducted hither and yon. Ink is provided. We must dip ourselves into it, prepare ourselves for a microscopic examination. All sorts of tests are put to us while we are closely watched for any queer or inexplicable movements. Turned loose, we are lost in a maze.

Now the tautness prevalent during entrance time relaxes. We lose our sense of loneliness. Our apparently weather-beaten, grey, old shelter becomes rose-lined, joyously hued. Normalcy threatens, overtakes us. Our awkward attempts to fit the school become a mechanical adjustment of the school to fit ourselves. We learn to match the number over the class room door with the corresponding number on the card in our hand. At the same time we find we have the correct instructor for the correct class at the correct time. We discover that the chair to our right and the chair to our left are each occupied by an individual who has a name. We learn to say, "Hello," when we see her. The time when we climbed to the top floor to find the basement goes. We pass the final test—that test of the degree to which we have acquainted ourselves with the idiosyncrasies of our building: we find Dr. Barney's office.

Intelligence develops. There is a dawning realization of why we are here. We know ourselves at last for what we are—embryonic teachers. This is the

End of the Beginning.

Dawn of History

The record of the experience encountered in the cycle of school life runs parallel to that of the development of the race as a whole. Reverting to the natural order of things we begin at the beginning, recording the development from the primitive group—the freshmen—to the finished product—the seniors.

Here we have an authentic record of the reaction of a freshman to his new environment:

BABES IN THE WOOD

We have made our choice; the gates of higher education having closed behind us, we find ourselves in the land of learning. Why did not someone tell us that the land was like this? Travelers of experience described it as a vast country of sunshine with dewdrops glistening on each blade of grass. Alas—how different! Our small vision can see only a wood so dense that the sunshine can just occasionally reach the ground.

Nevertheless we are here; so we decide to become acquainted with our new surroundings. We do not have to look far to see a great tree of knowledge. It would be pleasant to climb that tree, and to bask in the sunshine of achievement which glorifies its crown. We shall climb it some day; but at this time

the trunk seems slippery, and it is far to the first branch.

Looking farther into the woods we see some bright blue flowers. They seem familiar. Oh, yes! They are the prize mark flowers that thrilled our younger vanities. A bouquet of them would be desirable. Though they are surrounded by a thicket of thought and perplexity, why hesitate? We break into the maze, are scratched, torn and bruised. At last, victoriously we pick our prize and scramble back through the brush. But look at our flowers! They are wilted; the petals are falling. Why did we ever think that these marks would please us? Dropping the bouquet in despair, we stumble over a rock of discouragement.

For a while we are stunned; tears of disappointment burn our cheeks. Perhaps there is a path back to the gates. We look up to find the sun setting on our first day in the land of learning. Its crimson rays make the tree of knowledge more beautiful than ever. The gates are forgotten; we will remain and

climb that tree.

An Order for a Soul

Be not too white of soul, lest I be bored, Nor yet too black, because I might be smirched, By my adored.

But on the other hand, avoid, I pray, The worse monotony, the neutral drab Of dull gray.

Perhaps, to please me best, you might combine The black and white, the good, and bad, you know, In gay design.

Well, then, if you must, make it white. But cast at least a shadow, here and there. It is so bright!

-Lois M. Foster.



Guiding Influences

An individual is very definitely the result of his heredity, environment, and training. So also is the teacher a product of these influences. Good training is an advantage which is every bit as vital to the successful teacher as is a certain amount of native ability.

The teaching staff at our College is one which is well fitted for the business of teacher-training. To examine the records of our half-hundred instructors is to find that their backgrounds are rich and varied. The courses which these instructors offer may be classed as collegiate and pedagogical. Both types of courses are essential to the student who wishes a well-rounded preparation for his later work.

S. F. C. C. Craining Staff

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THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE

Experimental Stage

uring the first weeks of our embryohood we are quiescent. The theories round about us we absorb in a hopelessly confused mass. When we are completely saturated with them we are assigned to the classroom gardens. Now we break our shells of timidity. The increased strain strengthens our hearts, stimulates and develops our nervous system. Thus prepared for this necessary part of our development, we take over the task of caring for

human plants.

At first we attempt to use all our newly acquired theories at once. Near-catastrophe results. Our plants barely escape smothering. They seem to belong to that species which is made unapproachable by its long, undisciplined thorns. After weeks of discouraging work, we stumble quite accidentally upon a "human cultural" method, not the same for each garden, nor even for each plant. For some it is a smile, for some an encouraging word. Others require a stern, forbidding mien. A bit of sarcastic acid is necessary for a very few. All, however, require sympathy and understanding. Whatever be used, if it suit the plant's needs, the thorns drop off, allowing a closer inspection. Now each plant proves to be an individual species. Zealously we work to bring out the newly discovered qualities in them. Here we prune a bit, there we bud, above we train the riotous branches as best we can. All the while we develop our own powers, increase our abilities.

Our confusedly massed theories arrange themselves in orderly groups. Some become facts; some the basis of future habits. Some are merely discards; others, reserves for future use. The realization that we are training and shaping those lines for perhaps all of their futures increases our zeal, lengthens our patience, deepens our responsibility. We cease trying to teach what we have never learned until we have learned it. Each plant becomes precious to us. As we work to bring out the individual differences of each species, we gradually accustom ourselves to our work. The pencils breaking, the lost erasers, cease to be unbearable trials, become the natural course of events. No longer need we worry about discipline so long as we keep the plants well cared for. We know now that we will be what we want to be, that we are able to do

what we want to do. We have left the embryonic stage behind us.



FREDERIC BURK
Founder of San Francisco Normal, after whom our training school has been named.

The Graining School

A large, unexplored building, attached somehow to the college and marked by well-defined limits; a maze of unfamiliar corridors which may at any time be over-run by a terrifying horde of more or less orderly children and strangely familiar teachers; an adjacent world of mysterious and complex comings and goings: that, to most of us, is the training school. But beneath the surface, the Frederick Burk School is much less puzzling than it seems; like most complexities, it becomes simple under examination.

In the first place, that baffling "individual system" is simply a plan by which each child proceeds in his subjects at his own rate of speed, regardless

of the rest of his class.

As to the subjects themselves, there are two classifications. The first are "bread and butter" subjects—not domestic science courses, but studies which will be necessary to the child in the later exigencies of life; the others are the special subjects, which are intended to develop into hobbies, or avocations. Each child in the grammar grades elects a special class each term.

Science, though perhaps the most forbidding of the special subjects, has been elected by some of the children in the training school. There are courses for low grammar students in gardening, nature study, and chemistry; in the high grammers, there are chemistry and electricity. Under the direction of

Miss Reid and Mr. Mundt, the children plant dahlias, collect flowers and bugs, make soap, and connect up door bells; and we shouldn't be surprised to find them building radio sets for general distribution before the term is over.

Then, to turn to the Muses, there are junior glee clubs, which work under Mrs. McCauley's direction. This term, for the first time, an operetta is to be produced in the training school under the joint supervision of Mrs.



Familiar faces

McCauley and Miss Casebolt. In fact, we have heard rumors of pirates and fearsome things which quite put to shame the tame though lovely dancing girls of the Teachers' College glee club.

And this brings us, eventually, to Dramatics. Under Miss Casebolt's supervision and the direction of various student teachers, there are eighteen classes preparing plays for production this term. The best plays are to be given before larger audiences, at the end of the semester. All plays are in costume.

Another department is the Art division. There are classes in which children



Mechanical construction class

make gorgeous posters, and illustrate stories, and even design their own clothes.

Then there are would-be authors and poets, who have a Story Writers' Club which rivals "The Scribes," and who edit a newspaper, "The School News." Another group of inspired children have elected penmanship, and are working for certificates.

In the domestic science department, Miss Spellman supervises a number of cooking and sewing classes, in which girls hem towels, make dresses, and cook and serve meals. In manual training, Mr. Ray teaches several classes of boys who elect their own work and make everything from toy furniture to auto-coasters.

Finally, there is Phsycial Education, which includes extra-curricular work as well as classes in school time. Miss Hale says that a recent count showed that 97 percent of the childern in the training school stayed for voluntary P. E., after dismissal. At the end of the year, at a school rally, blocks are awarded to those who qualify in scholarship, posture, sportsmanship, and Decathlon. Decathlon, by the way, is a number of events which test allround prowess in athletics.

The last, but not the least, organization connected with the school, is the Frederic Burk Council, an assembly of the student-teachers and supervisors, which meets every week to discuss schoolroom problems.

And this is the training school.

Editorial

This is our first Year Book. Like most first attempts it is an experiment. Having no precedent to follow nor time honored custom to uphold, we are both fortunate and unfortunate. Fortunate in that we have been unhampered by established custom, unfortunate because we have had no experience by which we may profit.

The general plan we have borrowed from an old acquaintance, H. G. Wells. We adopted this arrangement for two reasons. First, because our educational development can be compared to the development of history in general. Secondly, because of our supposed familiarity with the form.

Ours has been the work of the pioneer. We have cleared away only the tall trees. The underbrush we leave to you who come after us.

Editor



Age of Activity

Sour intelligence and knowledge develop, the habits of gregariousness band us together. We arrange ourselves into complex and still more interesting groups. A need for unified action is felt. How can we satisfy it? Out of the need grows a primitive system of government. Those of us with common interests group ourselves into small clans. These clans are self-governing, somewhat autocratic and self-sufficient. Each one performs a different function. Some are learning speech, others devising written codes. Some develop the body; others the mind. Each one is working for itself alone. Cooperation between clans is as unheard of as the clans themselves were in the first chapter. We soon outgrow this, realizing that unified action has not been obtained. For one group to use the knowledge of another is up to this time an utter impossibility. There is no common tie, but there is one common need—Union without destruction.

To remedy this situation a general assembly composed of the entire population is formed. It is but crudely organized at first. Dissension among the clans renders it most ineffective. Gradually the small groups learn, however, to concede first place to the larger one, even as we individuals had learned to consider the needs of our clan before our own. Our hoped-for, centrally, controlled government has now become a reality. Politics develop. The elections are enthusiastically attended, as they always are in a civilized community, by about one-third of the voting population.

This is the age of accomplishments. We become proficient in the Arts. Our music expresses the depth of our civilization. Our life history is reproduced in the Halls of our Art Gallery. Our clan conventions are the makers of history.

This is also the age of strife—the days in which ourworst battles are fought, our greatest victories won. War is declared by the great classes. They fight to the finish. Often the contests or struggle are mere duels between individuals of two clans. Whichever they are, whatever the cause be, the method of settlement least used is arbitration. Like the world of which we are a part, we have not yet developed our civilization enough calmly to decide without complete evidence—which class has the best basket-ball team. Yet the fact that they be, is evidence of our step to a higher plane than that on which we have lived before.



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Student Body Fall Cerm 1925

Everyone was awakened to the fact that the Student Body of this college, under the capable leadership of its President, Gladys Maxwell, and its Faculty Sponsor, Miss Ward, developed into a real live-wire organization.

The students were quick to grasp the opportunities offered not only through the various new committees instituted during the fall term, but through the adoption of two amendments to the Student Body Constitution providing for a Year Book, and for a special committee to be responsible for the Summer School programs.

Eligibility for membership in the Honor Society was formulated by the Honor Society Committee under the direction of Lois Zamlock. A minimum point system was based on the scholarship, the school activities, and the teaching record.

The Music Committee, headed by Kathleen O'Neil, provided musical numbers for many occasions.

With Myrtle Heath as chairman of the Flower Committee, the social and rest rooms were provided with a bit of color and fragrance.

The File and Correspondence Committees, under the charge of Eleanor Eichorn and Rose Marowitz, respectively, carried out their particular duties in fine shape.

Two of the old Committees deserve special recognition for their splendid work. The College Comfort Committee, with Mary Daneri as chairman, furnished a great deal of satisfaction to all students making use of the social and rest rooms; while the Lost and Found Committee, headed by Elizabeth Doe, felt responsible for all articles reported or handed in at the Student Body Office until claimed by their owners.

Splendid Student Body cooperation aided the Publicity Committee, headed by Claranne Huber, in boosting all the college activities by means of attractive, unique, and distinctive posters.

The freshman class excelled in volunteering to serve on the numerous Student Body committees. The Executive Board acknowledged their cooperation as responsible for a great deal of the term's success.

The fact that the fall's field of activity was primarily that of reorganization of all the Student Body Departments did not mean that the social program was neglected. Everything from the Campfire Jambouree to the Christmas party was delightful.

A dinner given at the Alladin Tea Room for the outgoing and incoming officers proved that the Student Body should be given due consideration for its excellent leadership in this college.



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Secretary
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Higb Senior President
ALICE CARMICHAEL
Low Freshman President

CLARANNE HUBER
Vice-President
GLADYS MAXWELL
President
EUNICE ARMSTRONG
High Freshman President

HELEN EDGAR
Treasurer
WINIFRED COX
Low Senior President
KATHERINE C. KRANE
Junior President

Student Body Spring Germ 1926

The activities of the Student Body for this term have been numerous and

entertaining.

Without question, the Rally sponsored by the W. A. A. started the season off with life, spirit, cooperation, and live action. It showed what hard work brought to a number of the Student Body members who conscientiously earned pins, blocks, or awards in recognition of their fair play and loyalty to the College.

The Freshman Reception was a huge success. The Student Body carried

out the idea of a Valentine Party admirably.

There is no doubt in the minds of any of the college students that the Fashion Show, which originated in the Executive Board and was supervised by the Assembly Committee, displayed the ideal wardrobe for all social functions.

With great expectation, the Student Body looked forward to the Faculty Program scheduled for an assembly period. The one regret was that it proved inadequately representative of what the faculty could do. Just half a period of entertainment was too little to satisfy the hungry mobs' eagerness to enjoy every minute, and to understand their instructors in a human light.

Mother's Day was and always will be the Student Body's big day. It is then that the College at large is on its best behavior, in its most favored garb, and makes the major impression. The purpose is to familiarize the mothers with the College, the training school, the faculty, the students, and their associations. A play written by Lois Foster of the Scribes was presented by the Dramatic Club at the celebration this term. Also, each club was represented in some manner in the program for the day.

Dancing in the gymnasium from noon until one o'clock on Mondays provided a lively recreational period. Special exhibitions such as the "Charleston Contest" and the "Merry Widow Waltz Contest" were featured. The Student Body was indebted to the Physical Education Department for instituting

the plan.

An industrious committee, with Elizabeth Andresen as its manager, organized the College Hand Book, a neat pocket edition of the Constitution and

By-Laws, together with the songs and cheers.

The Card Index Committee deserves recognition for introducing a plan by which each student's success as an officer and a committee member is recorded.

Slow but steady growth in the Honor System, with the ultimate goal of fair play in tests as well as in athletics, resulted from the conscientious efforts of a committee whose chairman, Shirley Mellman, tactfully approached the problem from many angles.

The Executive Board, with Aileen Clancy's splendid guidance, endeavored to promote the spirit of cooperation, fair play, and loyalty, and to enable this

College to fulfill its function as an educational institution.



ELIZABETH ANDERSON Secretary NATALIE MAYO Low Freshman President Alice Hazlewood Low Senior President

IRENE SMITH Treasurer Hattiebelle Freeman Minnie Kelly Doris Malitz
Yell Leader Junior President High Freshman President Anna Meginnis High Senior President

AILEEN CLANCY President Eunice Armstrong
Vice-President



The Glee Club

The Glee Club, under the capable direction of Miss Levy, has contributed many forms of enjoyment to the students and faculty of the College. The latest success of the club was the operetta entitled "The Legend of Kashmir," which was given on two occasions, once at the College, and again at the Polytechnic High School. The success of the club lies in the loyal cooperation of its members.

GLEE CLUB OFFICERS:

FACULTY SPONSORS FOR THE GLEE CLUB:

PRESIDENT ANDERSON, DR. RYPINS



Legend of Kashmir

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How Now								Alberta Rennie
Meerah								. Marcella Schiller
								Ursula Murphy
								Margaret Markham
								. Kathleen Sherman
Hodie								Margaret Hale
								Kathleen O'Neil
								Helen Mayer
								. Dolores Gilfether
Speak No Evil	. ,							Alice McKnew
Dancers		Na	tali	ie	W	oc	ley	, Kathleen Sherman

DANCING GIRLS

California Pisily	Elaine Ennis
Grace Gardella	Josophine Codoni
Lucile Kiesel	Beryl Kemmerer
Elizabeth Bruns	Daisy Govans
Helen M. Zak	Margaret Sheehan
Lucile Byrne	Helen Mayer



The Senior Advisor Club

The Senior Advisor Club consists of seventeen Senior students organized at the first of each semester for the purpose of introducing the new students to the College.

Each term a reception is given for the Freshmen students in order that

they may feel that they are an integral part of the Student Body.

Later in the term a Weenie Roast is given for the Freshmen in order that thay may become better acquainted with their Senior Advisors and the Faculty.

OFFICERS

KATHRYN TRAINOR					President
WILLELLA PORTER					Secretary-Treasurer
Miss Ward					Sponsor

MEMBERS

EUNICE ARMSTRONG
Anna Forbes
MADELING HEINICKE
ISABELLE LASAR
FRANCES OLSEN
MARIAN PETERSON
WINIFRED RUGH
MINNIE WALDIE

RUTH HARBINE
MYRTLE HEATH
MARTHA KADEN
CLOTILDA OLIVERA
BERNICE PERDUE
WILLELLA PORTER
FRANCES SOMERS
LENA YOLO



The Scribes

Lois M. Foster								President
Lois Browne .								Secretary
HELEN ESTEP .								Treasurer
MISS TALBERT .								Sponsor

The Scribes is one of the younger organizations in our College. The club originated in a group of girls who met with Miss Talbert for verse writing last fall. The records of the first semester are of a struggle with the problems of organization: drawing up a constitution, establishing a precedent for future members, choosing a name. However, at the beginning of the term of January, 1926, The Scribes entered into school activities as a full-fledged club. This term the members have done creditable work in both prose and poetry, concluding with the drama. The future of the organization seems assured.

The charter members of *The Scribes* are: Alma Capelli, Gertha Lane, Helen Estep, Lois Browne, Meriel Wallace, Margaret Villalon, Treasurer, Winifred Cox, Secretary, Helen Growney, Vice-President, and Lois M. Fos-

ter, President.



The College Cheatre

EMELIE HALLINAN						President
Melva Alexander						
LORETTA O'DEA .						Secretary
HELEN COOK	 	,				Treasurer
MISS CASEBOLT		-			165	Director

The members of The College Theatre will complete, with this term, a most successful year. Their program has been ambitious; for the production of their plays is complicated by the necessity of designing and executing most of their own costumes and scenery.

The list of the plays produced this year includes: The Turtledove, The Impertinence of the Creature, Nevertheless, Entrances and Exits—A Shakespearean Pageant, The Falcon, The Price of Court Painters, The Trysting Place, For the Cause, The Toy Shop, The Very Naked Boy, Matinata, The Deacon and the Dryad, Manikin and Minikin, Even a Fool Can Love.

The term play which concluded the work of the club for the fall of 1925, was Barrie's three-act comedy, A Kiss for Cinderella. The production for spring, 1926, is Pomander Walk, by Parker, a comedy-romance in three acts.



From "Manikin to Minikin"



From "Matinata"

Representative scenes from productions of the College Cheatre

Presented to the Student Body at intervals throughout the year





Nyoda Club

The Nyoda Club was formed as a result of a definite need in our college for instituting an employment bureau, a book exchange, and a guide to good literature, music and art.

Nyoda, meaning Rainbow, was chosen for its symbolism of radiance and cheer.

In accordance with its purpose, the club aims to promote the spirit of service by organizing athletic, story-telling, and dancing classes among foreign children.

NYODA CLUB OFFICERS

Lola Ives								President
IRMA QUINLAN .					,		Vice.	-President
Esther Morris	*					Secr	etary-	Treasurer



Art Club

The Art Club, which was formed a year ago, gives students particularly interested in Arts and Crafts a chance to do extra work in their chosen field.

Eva Kording, its first president, organized the club. For a studio they adopted the Craft Shop; for an advisor they appropriated Miss Mayer; for a motto they seem to have chosen "Art for Art's Sake providing it's useful."

Among the outstanding achievements of the Art Club are the stage setting and decorations for the 1925 Mother's Day program, the autograph album presented to Gladys Maxwell at the end of her presidency, and the gaily tinted novelty handkerchiefs which have been seen about the "campus." The Art Club has also been responsible for most of the posters which decorate our halls.

The present officers are: President, Bernice Kelly; Vice-President, Irene Smith; Secretary, Sybil Van Gelder; Treasurer, Elizabeth Andresen.



Vigilante

The Vigilante, first published in November, 1922, originated with the Good English Club. The students of the Journalistic section of this club took the responsibility of putting out the paper. The Vigilante was printed in mimeograph form until a separate Journalism Club was organized. Mrs. Myers, as sponsor, did everything she could to aid in making a good school paper.

At the beginning of this semester, the club was disbanded, and a two-unit course in Journalism was established for those interested in newspaper work. Mr. Butler is the faculty advisor of this class, and is working hard to make a "Bigger and Better" paper.

Editor	VIDA SETENCICH
Associate Editor	 . JANET WEEKS
Assistant Editors	 ELSIE THOMPSON
Business Manager	
Assistant Business Manager	 RUTH MICHELSON



Orchestra Club

The first orchestra club of the San Francisco Teachers' College was organized during this school year.

The enrollment of a sufficient number of capable and willing musicians made possible the study of orchestral compositions and the presentation of several programs.

The personnel of the Orchestra Club is as follows:

Conductor		*		*	•		Emma L. Nash
Violin .						٠	ETHEL O'FARRELL Concert Mistress Doris Malitz
							Concert Mistress
Violin .							Doris Malitz
Violin .							ETHEL TORWICK
							RUTH HAFER
Violin .							CLAIRE MULLEN
Violin .							. Dorothy Eichenwald
Violin .							KATHLEEN MONTGOMERY
							KATHLEEN MONTGOMERY
Viola							
Viola Piano		:					Kathleen Montgomery Eva Archer Evelyn Elster
Viola Piano Flute	 						Kathleen Montgomery Eva Archer
Viola Piano Flute Claronet .	 		 		 		Kathleen Montgomery Eva Archer Evelyn Elster Bessie Sur
Viola Piano Flute Claronet . Trombone	 		 		 		Kathleen Montgomery Eva Archer Evelyn Elster Bessie Sur Dorothy Petsch



Women's Athletic Association

The Women's Athletic Association of the San Francisco State Teachers' College was organized in the fall of 1922. Its birth was an expression of student enthusiasm for sport activity within the school. Prior to this time the College had sponsored no athletic activities of its students.

The organization has set itself these very definite objectives: to stimulate an interest in athletics, to foster a spirit of social quality and school loyalty, to promote the highest ideals of sportsmanship, and to bring to every student that health and happiness insured by vigorous activity.

To those students who have attained the standards in sportsmanship, health, service, and activity laid down by the association, class numerals, school blocks, and pins are awarded.

Individual sport trophies are also presented to the winning classes in each activity.

Under the guidance of its President, Ida Hurliman, the W. A. A. is editing this spring for the first time a handbook of information which is to be circulated among the new students of our College.

The finals of all spring sports were completed by the middle of May in time for the final rally and Play Day.

The San Francisco State Teachers' College Play Day, staged this year for the first time at the Fleishhacker Field, has as its purpose not only the exhibition of athletic prowess, but the active participation of those who feel themselves not skilled enough to stand in athletic competition against another college.



Basket Ball

The new plan of organization in which inter-collegiate competition was supplanted by inter-class competition has made basket ball our most popular sport in the fall.

The 1925 season opened with the forming of two teams, the "120 Pounders" and the "Unlimiteds," entered from each class. This resulted in over eighty students reporting for practice twice a week. Talk about keen rivalry! No wonder interest was intense when the W. A. A. offered a beautiful silver trophy to the winning team of each division.

Although the final battle for the "Unlimiteds" between the teams of August '24 and '25 resulted in a deadlock with the score of 27-27, the August '25 team out-lucked the opponent in the next game by one point.

The August '24 "one-twenties" walked away with the Championship of their division.

With the memory of so successful a season, basket ball next fall is sure to offer eager class competition.



Cennis

Tennis enthusiasts were brought together for competition twice during the year.

In the fall of 1925 each class chose its team from the highest ranking players in its "tennis ladder." A spirited interclass tournament followed in which the class of August '24 was the winner.

During the spring of '26 thirty girls participated in non-organization singles and doubles tournaments.

Play in the singles tournament started March 12, with no preliminaries save the required fourteen hours of practice for each contestant. Championship form was displayed by Vida Setencich, Ethel Byrne, Helen Caughlan, Lucille Snodgrass, Marion Byrne.

The doubles were well under way by April 23. Fortune seemed to be favoring the teams of R. McKnight and L. Snodgrass vs. V. Setencich and A. Clancy. The final Play Day tennis exhibition was held at Fleishhacker Playfield on May 15.



Volley Ball

Volley Ball is now the most popular of our spring sports.

On February 26, seventy-five students reported for the first meeting. A month of consistent practice turned out four teams playing a style of ball which for the first time in the history of the sport in this college might be classed as real volley ball—a team game.

A double round robin schedule was played off in the remaining four weeks of the season. The class of August '24, captained by Myrtle Savage, finished in first place, August '25 in second, and February '23 in third.

So successful a season insures double the number of enthusiasts next spring.



Swimming

Swimming Coach MISS HOLTZ

Manager OLIVE WILCOX

Swimming in the fall of 1925 was carried on with great enthusiasm. The W. A. A. and elementary swimmers combined to have a general Splash Day. The program consisted of stroke demonstrations, races, relays, and diving.

The spring semester opened with aroused interest manifested in the number who came out, showing that swimming as an inter-collegiate sport is being appreciated.

The inter-class meet was held May 18th, the week prior to Field Day. The trophy to be won resulted in keen competition on that day. The girls had been learning the technique of speed events, racing turns and starts, diving forms, and water games, so that the exhibition proved to be highly competitive and interesting to both spectators and contestants.

A life-saving class is being formed under the direction of the Red Cross. The girls will receive a life-saving diploma, a pin, and an emblem for their bathing suits, signifying their capability to answer any S. O. S. calls.



RECORD OF THE ROCKS

The Record of the Rocks

bout this time we leave the prehistoric age. Until now all of our traditions, all of our history, has been passed about in whispering corners and dark halls. After many unsuccessful attempts an understandable written code is at last established, a code which though at first primitively simple develops with our needs into a complex written language. So gradually does it unfold that we scarcely realize the many ways in which we have applied it. Each new development brings new uses with it. The very first written records are very simple dates of our more important events. We learn to read those dates, associate them with the proper times. In an attempt to tell those less fortunate of the opportunities they have missed we add more words to our vocabulary. So our language is built up. Then shades of meanings are distinguished by additional words. We learn that while a simple phrase such as "So's your old man" may, when spoken, receive any interpretation desired, if we would express ourselves clearly on paper we must have as a substitute for gesture and voice inflection innumerable words.

As the power behind the pen is felt more strongly, the pen is felt more strongly, the urge to "touch up" the historical data, to make it seem better than its best, leads to our first fiction. The more fanciful the tale, the more satisfied do we become, until finally we make no pretense of having it historically false. Instead we publish it as an imaginative creation. One day some one of us accidentally discovers the trick of rhyming. Immediately the more radical members of our society sieze upon this new device, working the words into unheard-of grammatical positions for the sake of the meter. We have produced Poets.

With such diversified fields for writing we naturally draw all types of literature from all classes. The historian, the scientist, the novelist, the poet, each in his own way portrays our life as he interprets it. In spite of the short time that our language has been forming we have here a definite beginning of literature. Who dare say to what intellectual degree it may develop? It is not every group's history that can claim so rapid a progress in this realm. But let us pause to peruse the evidence for ourselves.

Day by Day



We won

Thursday, September 10, 1925

Gladys Maxwell, our new president, opened the first rally of the term. The members of the new Executive Board were introduced to the student body, and the various club representatives were given an opportunity to spread their usual new membership drive propaganda.

Thursday, September 17

The new sprouts (all green) were amused and entertained at the Freshman Jinx. They were shown the problems of school teaching in a novel skit, "School Days." Those representing the very special problems were: Urania Moran, Margaret Hickey, and Frances Olssen.

Wednesday, October 1

Camp Fire Jambouree! A jolly bunch "jamboureed" out to Eucalpytus Grove. Accompanied by ukuleles and popping "Hot Dogs," our well-known quartet composed of Vida, Clancy, Kelly, and Tveitmoe, rendered that old favorite "Potato Chips for Two" with much pathos. Clancy got them.

Thursday, October 8

Class competition rally. Each class tried to "outclass" the other. August '24 won with quality of prizes; February '24 with

quantity.

Thursday, October 15

The College Theatre presented "The Burglar and the Lady." We all agreed that the burglar wasn't a lady.

Thursday, October 22

The first class rally of the term was given by the August '24 class. It was appropriately named August '24 Forpheum. Avis Wolfe and Frances Sommers appealed to both the imagination and taste of many. Their interpretation of two love-sick college boys showed a first-hand knowledge of the subjects.

Wednesday, October 28

Dr. Rypins enlightened us upon the subject "The Making of Books." The large attend-



Miss Louise Farrell



Hikers

ance at this assembly seemed to indicate that "Contemporary Civilization" was neither enough nor too much.

Thursday, October 29

We celebrated the approaching night of witchery with a Halloween party. Pumpkin pie and cider were served. (Both soft.)

Thursday, November 5

February '24 entertained us royally at their class rally. Margaret Hickey presented a clever original skit. The Swiss, Winnie Cox and his Miss, Frances Burdick, carolled a bit, and the "Bowery Maids," Cummings, Luke, McKenny, and Evans showed us something novel in the way of "hard" dancing.

Wednesday, November 11

Dr. Biddle gave us an interesting lesson in "Service."

Thursday, November 12

February '25 had an opportunity to show what it could do, by way of entertainment. The Short sisters, old fashioned and charming, delighted us with their duets; a comedy supplied the incentive for laughter; and Helen Growney quite took our breath away with her vivid impersonations. The chorus, "Ah Ha!" called forth many loud ha-ha's.

Thursday, November 19

"The Neighbors" was presented by the College Theatre, Urania Moran was the comedy star, Elizabeth Collins supplied pathos in her portrayal of the Grandmother, and Frances Olssen was delightful in her characterization of the bashful boy.

Wednesday, December 3

August '25 brought to life the familiar characters of the comic sheets in an amusing and highly successful rally.

Saturday, December 12

Annual Senior Prance. Given in honor of the out-going seniors by February '24. This event was preceded by a week of anguish after which many protesting younger brothers were pressed into service.



W.A.A. hike



The victor and the vanquished

Thursday, December 17

Lois Foster delighted us with an interpretation of Dickens' "Christmas Carol." Eunice Armstrong was a jovial and corpulent Santa, who distributed sweets to the ever-hungry mob.

Thursday, January 7, 1926

Campaign Rally. The candidates for office made as many rash promises as five minutes would allow. The posters

proclaiming the experience and experiences of one aspirant, impressed us with the fact that she was a "woman with a past."

Thursday, January 14

Senior Day. The departing class of August '23 presented, as their final effort the play "Thru the Garden Gate," written, directed, and staged by their class mate, Marian Brune. The music was written by Mrs. McCauley, a member of our Faculty. The culmination of Senior Day was the dinner served in the cafeteria.

Thursday, January 21

Elections over and Clancy regime begins. Gladys Maxwell, retiring president, was presented with an autograph album signed by the entire student body. Some of the experiments in handwriting might have been a revelation to Miss Holtz or Mr. Boulware.

Friday, January 22

The production of Barrie's fanciful comedy, "A Kiss for Cinderella," was the culmination of a most successful season for the College Theatre. The members and their guiding influence, Miss Casebolt, have not yet recovered from the glory of an impressive write-up in one of the theatrical magazines of the Pacific Coast.

SPRING SEMESTER, 1926

Wednesday, February 11

The new freshmen were entertained at a valentine party given in their honor. As usual a supply of food was consumed, in the form of little red hearts, on this occasion. We wonder whether some sentimental soul had charge of the refreshments or whether they were supposed to delight the children.

Thursday, February 18

The Night Rally, preceded by a bean feed in the "cafe," was the innovation of the annual staff for advertising the opening of its campaign. "The Collegiates," imported for the occasion from U.



End of the trail



The Scribes

C., brought forth much animated applause and not a few audible intakes of breath. Frisky Freeman, yell leader, helped to make the affair a howling success.

Wednesday, March 10

The College Theatre celebrated its first birthday. A delightful fantasy, "Matinata," was presented by the members. Natalie Wooley and Frances Olssen chased each other around the stage in a "Pierrot and Pierrette" dance. A birthday dinner was held at the Aladdin Tiffin, where a one-candled cake was served in honor of the event.

Thursday, March 4

Something new and different! A Fashion Show was held in the assembly. The gowns were obtained thru the courtesy of *The Emporium*. The models were all home talent. Miss Mayer

explained the points which should be taken into consideration when choosing a costume. After seeing Vida in a riding costume, we were sorry that the "Thanks for the Buggy Ride" days are over.

Wednesday, March 17

The auditorium was filled to overflowing with srudents eager to see the faculty lose some of its dignity. Miss Hale warbled to the tune of a Mrs. Craig composition; Mr. Anderson told stories, and Miss Casebolt, Mrs. Myers, and Miss Hale were called back for repeated encores in their stunt, "The Three Old Maids of Glee."

Thursday, March 18

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by singing Irish songs. Afterwards we danced in the new gym.

Wednesday, April 21

A group of plays was presented by the children of the training school. These plays, under the direction of student teachers of the school, were very successful. The presentations were: The Heart of Pierrot, The Princess Who Lost Her Shoe, and Viva L'Italia.

Friday, April 23

Fathers' Night. The gala night of the term for the training school teachers. Exhibitions of all phases of the training school work were staged for the benefit of the admiring fathers and mothers of the little "individuals."



14-16-8



Dancing damsels

Wednesday, April 28

The Freshmen "strutted their stuff." Although March 17 would have been a more appropriate date for this event, they succeeded in impressing the school as a lively class.

Friday, April 30

The College Theatre once again shone, in the presentation of their term play, *Pomander Walk*, by Parker, a three-act comedy of English village life in the early part of the nineteenth century. Mr. Ray and other members of the faculty should be cited for valiant service in constructing and managing the scenery, the first complete set of which the school can boast.

Tuesday, May 11

Mother's Day was revived as an annual event in our college this year. Many mothers re-

sponded to the invitations sent to them, and enjoyed the program presented by the various clubs of the College.

Saturday, May 15

Senior dance in honor of the Class of February '24. The new gym was again the center of festivity. Effective decorations, and good music, contributed to the success of the evening.

Wednesday, May 19

W. A. A. awards were given out. The increase in interest in athletics was shown by the large numbers receiving the awards and attending the rally.

Saturday, May 29

Final ex's begin. Much cramming and worried looks were in evidence.

Monday, May 31

Guild practise started in earnest at the Greek Theatre. The usual visitors were present.

Sunday, June 6

This date marks the close of the spring semester, and the presentation of the service of the Teachers' Guild.



Four little individuals

False and True

(Mostly false)

† † †

A COLLEGE ALPHABET

A is for abnormal students so bright Whose shining example shows us the light.

B is for better than average grinds,

A beautiful tribute to well-equipped minds.

C is a conservative every-day mark,

But viewed with great shock by the A-eating shark.

D is detestable, sometimes deters But what blessed relief it often incurs!

F is a final ferocious flat flunk:

Best grab a D quick before you've quite sunk!

Janitor (after accidentally killing one of Miss Hussey's cats): "I will replace the cat, madam."

Miss Hussey: "Sir, don't flatter yourself."

† † †

Mr. Boulware (in a telephone booth): "Pardon me, I must have the wrong number."

† † † Profuse Apologies to Algernon

I am tired of Wells and Thorndike,
And of themes involved and deep;
Of all the things that I dislike,
And the notes I have to keep;
I am tired of being urged to learn,
Of answering the roll in turn,
Of copying the great Swinburne
And everything but sleep.

If all the books in the library were laid end to end, they would almost reach the end of the waiting line. (Special statistics compiled by Mr. Boulware.)

† † †

† † † Utopia

If all the profs in all the world Practised what they preached, I'm sure these perfect beings would Ascend beyond our reach.

Good Advice to Freshmen

(BY SOME UNUSUALLY WISE SENIORS)

Buy a second-hand Wells—after page fifty-three, the leaves are uncut. Don't mind taking Arithmetic twice. It's being done.

Gym is required only when the student feels the urge.

Cigarettes for those in training are provided by the W. A. A.

By all means, take Constitution in Summer School.

When you cut, don't walk out through Faculty Row.

Take a pillow to class.

Little Mary, Quite contrary, Had an airy Brain.

Naught was there But roots of hair; Thoughts were rare, Inane.

All her tutors, E'en her suitors Thought her hardly Sane.

Patient teaching, Frantic screeching, Were equally in Vain.

But this dumbell Could Charleston well In spite of a Chilblain.

The vaudeville stage Supplied her wage It would give you a Pain.

To lamp the recompense Given this hopeless, dense Girl who hadn't sense To come out of the Rain.

Moral: You Don't Have to be Crazy to do the Charleston, but it Helps!

Announcement of the Courses

Note:—Join with us in the great indoor sport of unit-chasing. The coveted game may be secure by assimilating the following subjects:

Art

4 Action Drawing.

Are you a wide-awake, action-loving person? If so, take Action Drawing. Positively never a dull moment. Prerequisite—A good imagination.

† † † Biology

2 Biological Conceptions.

This course deals with the meaning of several mystic symbols such as YY and GG or BB and WW. Also, the student finds that the offspring of a pinkeyed horse with angora fur and a dark-eyed bald horse is a nightmare.

4 Physiology.

A very impractical course teaching the theory and idealistic conception of personal hygiene, public hygiene, anatomy, physiology, dietetics, and bacteriology, with touches of surgery and medical treatment.

7 Nature Study.

Designed that the student may gain appreciation of pretty flowers and the great out-of-doors.

Prerequisite: Spring fever.

† † † Education

I Principles of Elementary Education.

The how, when, where, and which of the curricula. The student usually wonders why.

6 Public Education in California.

Consideration of school laws which ought to be changed. Practical problems such as the following are discussed: If $6\frac{1}{2}$ pupils in a joint union junior elementary high school attend for $178\frac{3}{4}$ days out of the school year, and the state gives \$60 per child, what is the a. d. a.? (aimless daily agony.)

Mathematics

I Mathematics for Teachers in the Elementary School.

The most flunkable course in the curriculum. An F positively within the reach of all. The growing popularity of this course as an encore is astounding.

Music

I The First 48 Songs.

Contents of the course:

Cherries are ripe! Mr. Postman, have you any?

What can the little baby do? Clap his hands and coo and coo. Sleep, my bonny, blue-eyed little treasure.

Upon a morning sunny, a little drop of rain fell down.

Oh, this is the way to start a new day.

Dandelion, tell me true, have you seen Polly's bonnet?

Oats and beans and barley grow for what a sweet little white mouse.

Psychology

÷ ÷ ÷

I The Processes of Learning.

Memories of merry England interspersed with mind reading.

Social Science

I Contemporary Civilization.

Don't be misled by the title. This course is a sort of hash, lavishly spiced by the opinions of the instructor.

2 Human Geography.

This subject is affectionately termed "Human Jig" by its victims.

3 Principles and Provisions of the Constitution of the United States.

The government of the people, by the people, and to fool some of the people some of the time.

Hard Tasks

One time I dug around some roots, And found that filmy, hair-like shoots Had split a firm and solid rock, That did their way to sunlight black; If they can break a rock so thick, Then I can learn ARITHMETIC,

Always laugh at teacher's jokes No matter how poor they be; Not because they're funny jokes, But because it's good policy. Note—If you laughed at all of these your humor score is an A, and so on down the five-point scale. All those failing to appreciate this humor test should try to write some for themselves.

A Session in the Ramshackle Schoolhouse

Note: You are about to observe a class of boys and girls trying out an experiment in self-government. The children are sincere little people with very good intentions. However, the I. Q's. range from sixty to eighty; so hope for the best; be prepared for the worst.

Olive Thompson This self-government experiment which the class is try-

ing out this morning is strongly against my principles. I really would not have come to school this morning, but

I have to take part in the opening exercises.

Mary A. Ward The morning-exercise committee is ready to present its

program. A few members of the class will recite original

poems.

Hilda Holmes People would find this world

Sweeter than even a peach If they'd only try to practice Some of the things I preach.

(Applause)

Alexander Boulware Flunk them by the dozens,

Flunk them by the score;

Be they sisters, aunts, or cousins,

Show them all the door.

(Applause)

Olive Thompson You may think my work is fine—

That I know the Constitution well,

But to really see me shine,

Watch me hit tennis balls pell-mell.

(Applause)

Stanley Rypins I'd like to have an ego,

So I'll nourish mine with care; Then when I speak at S. T. C.

I'll always lay it bare.

(Much Applause)

Mary A. Ward Are there any remarks about the program?

Grace Carter The exercises weren't logical.

Hilda Holmes They were all right. Our minds don't work logically;

they work psychologically.

Sarab Farrell

John Butler

Mary A. Ward If there are no further comments, we are ready for any committee reports which may be ready.

Carlos Mundt As chairman of the Bank Day Committee, I wish to remind everybody that we should all try to deposit some-

thing tomorrow.

Alexander Boulware Yes, we should, because then we get practice writing the figures.

Stanley Rypins I can give a better reason than that: economic power precedes political power.

Edna Barney

The Health committee has a report to make: It is recommended that the home conditions of Marguerite Squire be looked into, because of the sad, long-drawn expression which is continually on her face. It is further recommended that the case of Georgia Myers be investigated because she is so very slow and lacking in energy. The last recommendation concerns Stanley Rypins. The committee strongly urges everyone to co-operate and help him overcome his extreme sense of inferiority.

Alice Spelman The Art committee has found that everyone except Marian Cooch and Evelyn Mayer is doing satisfactory work in Art.

Mary A. Ward

Are there no more committee reports? Why, Bertha Monroe has just arrived. Have you an excuse for your tardiness?

Bertha Monroe Yes. My family is moving because some foreigners moved in next door to us and we simply wouldn't think of having them for neighbors.

Eva Levy

The Attendance committee will consider the excuse.

Now, does anyone know why Florence Hale, Doris
Holtz, and Frank Ray are absent?

Florence Hale walked to school yesterday and the unusual exertion was too much for her. She'll probably be absent for about a week.

Frank Ray is going to play an operatic role before the Ladies' Linguistic League.

Hilda Keel-Smith

Agnes Moe Doris Holtz has always wanted to learn to swim and so she want to arrange for lessons this morning. Lea Reid (Timidly) I picked these beautiful flowers for our classroom. Dorothy Craig Goodness! That is poison oak. A course in Nature Study will help her. Faith Manatt Before we go on with the day's work, the Class Goal committee will take suggestions for a goal for today. Hilda Holmes Every individual should be treated exactly the same, because no one is any different from any one else. Florence Vance Endeavor to eliminate the lunch hour from your program whenever possible. Clara Crumpton Never smile, or one will find one's face becoming wrinkled. Mary Kleinecke Use slang. It is the best medium of expression. Stanley Rypins Never attempt to produce a change, for everything, including social institutions, is of an absolutely inflexible and permanent nature. Olive Thompson Do not question the authority and wisdom of political superiors, because these people, being human, are perfect. Edna Barney Scorn acquaintanceship with the realities of life. Such knowledge isn't practical, for life is just a path of roses. Georgea Myers Never rush or hurry. Eva Levy We should try to make the world a better place for our having been in it. Faith Manatt The committee accepts Eva Levy's suggestion.

cent too small.

I want to change my seat. This one is one hundred per

Cecilia Anderson I want to change my seat, too. I don't want to sit near

Hilda Holmes.

Henry Biddle If you please, why do they make the blackboards green,

so to speak?

Hilda Smith To match your ties.

Evangeline Spozio The Geography committee is ready to conduct today's

lesson. Olive Thompson, will you tell us what you have read recently in the paper relating to the eastern coal

mines which we are studying?

Olive Thompson I—er—I haven't been reading the paper.

Evangeline Spozio It really is a shame that you can't become interested in

current events.

Anna Doris, what do you imagine life in a mining town

to be like?

Anna Dorris (Faintly) It's hard for me to visualize the scene.

Evangeline Spozio I'm sorry, but if you can't speak so we can hear you,

you may as well sit down. Well, Effie McFadden, I'm

sure that you can recite.

Esse McFadden Nope, I ain't got nothing to say because I ain't got no

book to study from.

Georgea Myers She used the double negative!

Marguerite Squire She said "aint."

Mary Kleinecke She said "nope."

Louise Lynch Send her to an Opportunity Class.

Evangeline Spozio Can you answer the question, Louise Lynch?

Louise Lynch No, I can't. I went into the library to study, but Kath-

erine Hussey came in and made so much noise talking

that I couldn't study.

Mildred Holman Well, I'm the library monitor, and I always encourage

people to make as much noise as possible in the library, because I believe we should train people to concentrate

under the most extreme conditions.

Evangeline Spozio This is not very promising as a lesson. Percy Valentine,

may we hear from you?

Percy Valentine The—er—ah—procuring of the carboniferous—er—de-

posits-er-

Evangeline Spozio What inspiration do you find in the vicinity of the floor?

Percy Valentine The procuring of the carboniferous deposits—ah—of

the East—was—extensively impeded—uh—huh—

Evangeline Spozio You had better sit down and think out what you want

to say.

John Butler When I worked in the coal mines—

Evangeline Spozio Oh, have you worked there, too? Then I think you had

better write that up as a special topic. We will have geography again tomorrow.

Ruth Fleming I was to have reported on a special topic, but I didn't

know where to look for any material on the subject and

so am not prepared.

Stanley Rypins I have a special report for tomorrow on "My reasons for

so heartily disapproving of Bernard Shaw and his works."

Dorothy Craig Alexander Boulware and I have to go to the Opportun-

ity Class now. We are both still very weak in number

work.

Alexander Boulware I'll soon have all the problems in a nutshell.

Jessie Billingsley One bottle of milk and two graham crackers are left.

Did all the underweights receive their milk?

Eva Levy I didn't get mine.

Jessie Casebolt Perhaps the class would like to know how the tryouts

for the leading role in "Merchant of Venice" came out.

Mildred Holamn was unanimously chosen as the ideal Shylock by a group of student judges.

(Applause)

Catherine Burkholder Lillian Talbert is crying because she has to take care of

some little children this afternoon.

Alice Allcutt I don't blame her.

Mary A. Ward I suggest that we spend the few minutes left in singing

"Love's Old Sweet Song."

Mary McCauley I don't think that Ethel England and I should join in

the singing because we are monotones.

Olive Thompson Before the bell rings, I would like to say that I think

we conducted our affairs fairly well this morning. I may be won over to the self-government idea yet. However, I really don't see how we can ever hope to work

at all well without a CONSTITOOTION.



TONGUE-TIED

A tree stands robed in silence
And muses on a hill;
A bird song drips with sweetness,
Echoes and is still.
A tiny, silvern sliver
Of a moon, dreams by a star;
Music, softly dancing,
Tiptoes from afar;
A soft breeze, vagrant, timid,
Bearing perfumed sighs,
Finds a golden moonbeam,
Kisses it—and dies.

I stand, in wide-eyed rapture, By Beauty crucified. Words fight and bleed in agony; I stand and gaze—tongue-tied.

-Lois M. Foster

AIR-CASTLE

† † †

In cool relaxing rest I lay half-dreaming,
Enjoying respite from swift grasping strife,
When from out a fancy cloud
Unveiling from its shroud
A palace crystallized; 'twas samite seeming
As the Taj Mahal, and proud
And glittering and snowy white,
As pure, untarnished as 'twas bright,
The thing that I had meant to make my life.

—Meriel Wallace.

THOUGHTS PESSIMISTIC

From out the depths of spaces gray A song! A song—to die away! Gold sunset tints that charm the sight Swept back by curtains of the Night! The delicate fragrance of the rose For one rare moment, ere it blows! A Hope that thru the ages passed To fade into a Dream at last!

THOUGHTS OPTIMISTIC

There is not bird upon a tree
That does not sing a song for thee!
The dawning day, so soft, so bright,
Renews Earth's treasures in our sight!
There is no end! And Joy and Hope
Shall find Expression's larger scope!
For Earth and all the Planets free
Are thresholds to Eternity!

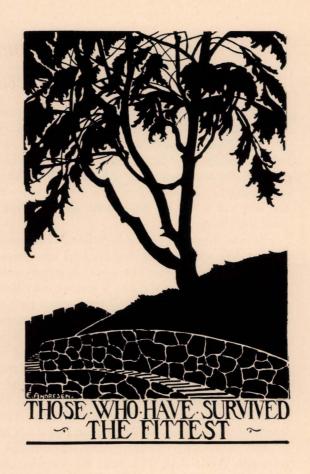
-Frances Burdick.

VACATION TIME

+ + +

It's a pleasant occupation, all this thinking of vacation,
While you're sitting doing school work by the yard;
But as soon as you remember that by August or September
You'll be back with all your studies, then it's hard.
Many men quite famed and noted have in articles been quoted
As declaring that they wish they could return;
But they don't say why they couldn't (or say rather why they wouldn't)
Unless nothing more is left for them to learn.
It's all right for men so famous, but one really cannot blame us
If in all of their opinions we don't trust;
For despite their declarations, they obtained their educations
Not because they wished to, but because they must.

-Louise Gould.



Those Who Have Survived —the Fittest

ere we are at last, all those who have survived, who have successfully passed thru previous metamorphoses. All our trials, all our difficulties and experiences are "past history" now. We are grown up. What does this grown-up state bring us? It brings the ability to continue our intellectual growth, else we should never be fit to have obtained this objective. We might say, indeed, that we are adults. Whatever we call it, this fact remains—we are not yet what we will some day be, but we are more like the former than the latter.

For one thing we no longer absorb experience, knowledge, and theories in masses. We wish rather that we had been wise enough to absorb many times more. We are glad that the world at large considers us a finished product, but still we work toward the day when we may hold the same high opinion of ourselves, though we know well that when that day does come for us it will be

time to return for a "brushing up" at summer school.

There are reasons enough for our being held in such high favor. Consider us—the once lost amoebæ. Since then we have learned to learn; to teach what we learn; to discriminate as well as any human can between the impractical and the practical; to contrast the values of teaching disputable facts with those of teaching thought-habits. We have learned when to laugh, when to smile, or when to frown at a bit of humor. We know that all of our learning may some day be proved false, yet blithely do we go forth to teach it until something one short step less false be discovered. We are ready now to teach. What shall we teach? By the time our pupils have grown, whatever of facts we teach them will be hopelessly "back-numbered." Of but one thing may we be sure. We can teach them to want to learn, to want to readjust themselves to a changing—perhaps progressing world.

Who are we that we dare thus upset old-fashioned traditions? We are Youth. We are Teachers. Our first goal has been attained. Before us we see ignorance, misery, twisted philosophy. We stand ready—for what? We have

closed Volume One.

Seniors December Class 1925



CHARLOTTE WEGEL SOPHIA MADSON ELIZABETH HOWARD MARY NESS

MARION FULTON
JOY BIGGS
DORETHEA SCHAFFERLL
ANNETTE SCHRAFT

HILDA BURQUE LORETTA ROGERS ALICE MCCALLIONI DOROTHY GROVES

DOROTHY BRYAN FONDA WOLFE ESTER AASE DORIS LYNN



JOSEPHINE RASORI
PEARL SEVERET
INEZ CREEDE
MARY LAMEY

YOLANDA YETTER VIRGINIA WALSH ALICE FONG KATHLEEN MONTGOMERY

FRANCES BAKER
MARY DALY
RUTH WILCOX
BERTHA EKOOS

MILDRED MCLAUGHLIN ERMA WOOD LORETTA FENN RUTH CAVERLY



EDWINA NELSON ELIZABETH AURADOU ELEANOR KENNEDY KATHLEEN O'NEIL

HELEN GEHRKE FRANCES NOONE CECELIA MCCULLOUGH MADELINE WOOD

RIBIA KING CECILE LUCEY ROBERTA SIMMONS VIVIAN MEZGER

EILEEN KEEFE LORETTA SWEENEY ANGELE KEILBAR EDNA PRALL



LENA JOHNSON ASTRIDA JOHNSON ELSIE SPAD LUCILE LEONARD

LILLIAN CROW MYELLE HOYT ALICE BURKE ALICE ROUSE

HERMINA ETTERBECK
MARY FOSS
CHRISTINE INMAN CANE
MARIE WALSH

BEATRICE BOYEN RUTH CROTER ALMA CAPELLI VELLA LEDWITH



GENEVIEVE STORER EDNA GUNZBURGER EDNA MALLOY REGINA LOVE

DOLORES SAUM
MILDRED MARKS
LULU NICKELL
BERNADETTE O'HAGAN

ETHEL LUCEY
HAZEL COLLINS
CATHRYN REDINGTON
DORIS LINCOLN

LOUISE PRATES EDNA ELLISON VIRGINIA ROSSI MARION AHLBACH



LUCILLE BRIDGWOOD MARION BRUNE ESTHER JOHANSEN LOIS DAWSON

EMILY SAND
ALICE OLSEN
EDITH VAN ORDEN
FRANCES GUSTAFSON

EDITH HUBBS
AGNES NICHOLS
ESTHER DUNNING
REBECCA MELNETSKY

HELEN KERN ROSAMOND BLAIR CLARA BELLI GRACE CUNEO



MARY QUINN
MILDRED PRICHARD
EDNA MULLEN
NITA COOPER

KATHLEEN WALSH CAMILLE MCCARTHY RUTH JOHNSON ALICE O'CONNOR

JUANITA DONOHUE MARGRETTE JUNG EDNA JOHNSON IRENE RESLER

FRANCES COSTELLO
HELEN CLASBY
ALICE ARCHER
ISABEL CLARK



FRANCES KELLY MARION PECHART CATHERINE KELLY WILMA KINDT

JUNE SPECK
MURIEL DONELSON
ANNE RYAN
MARGARET WHITE

RUTH MCCORMICK
MARGARET PARDEE
EDITH DENNIS
NEVA BRENNAN

ALBERTA RENNIE CAROL HANEGRESS HAZEL ZAPPETTINI LUCILE LAWSON



MABEL BENDA LULE THORPE TYLER ALICE MORAN MELBA LEWIS

DOROTHY HERGER ISABEL SWITZER ROSE KATZ EILEEN L. MINAHAN

EUGENIA CAGLIADA DELLA JOHNSON LILLIE PATRICK DOROTHY PRENTICE

KATHRYN STEVENSON HELEN SKIDMORE HELEN MCGEORGE HELEN EVART



URANIA MORAN MARY BRAY HAZEL PFEFFERLE MAJORIE TOBIAS

GLADYS AVAN
MAY TVEITMOE
GLADYS SCOTT
ELIZABETH DONOVAN

H. MCMANNIS
MARGARET PURA
FLORENCE BOURNE
HELEN FLEMING

BERNICE IMBERG
THELMA CAVANAGH
LAURADA SMITH
THELMA VAN HORN



ELIZABETH BELL

RUTH PEABODY

ALICE LAYNE

MARGUERITE LENTZ

SARAH DOAK

A Retrospect and a Forecast

The month was August; the year "Twenty-three"; the class three hundred strong, ready to tackle anything. Well, anything but those Arithmetic tests which always produced varying averages, nightmares, and haunting memories.

We, as freshmen, oriented ourselves with a readiness which was amazing. Ethel Bryant, our first executive, saw to it that we had an interesting speaker at each meeting of the English Club. On one occasion Ethel called for the speaker in her machine. He took the street car home.

The birth of the Dramatic Club was a major event in those early days. Remember Marion Brune in "Op O' My Thumb?" How he bitterly cried,

"E stuck a pin in me 'eart?"

Yolanda Yetter was elected Student Body President. Pat Pardee as Yell Leader, led our yells with true "My-city-Oakland" fervor. Marion Brune served as President of the Dramatic Club for two successive terms. Alberta Rennie kept the Glee Club in harmony in a like capacity. Ribia and Robina King, our famous "duplicates," continually delighted us with their clever recitations. The masculine roles in class plays kept Mary Jane Garrison speechless, for "tis the woman who talks."

Time fairly flew. Before we knew it we were guests of honor at the annual farewell dance for seniors. At the Senior Dinner we danced, sang, and made merry. In the midst of our merriment a chord was struck. A warning? No—a

seeress and a forecast:

I looked into my crystal ball But nothing could I see Of my many class mates Of August "twenty-three."

And so I tried just schemes galore, My quest became a plea The magic words came to my lips, They're "Open Sesame."

Agnes Nichols is a stewardess
On a bonny little ship,
We think she likes the Captain,
Oh—But that's a slip.

Muriel Donalson deals in wood and coal.
Buy from her, and you're looted.
When the coal starts functioning,
You certainly are sooted.

A Sociologist beats 'em all, Dr. Rypins would insist. Dot Prentice agrees with the social; Says, "The rest is but a jest."

"Whoa, Billy, there! Be kerful,"
Madeline Wood cries to her old nag,
"I want to get home with this cart full of coal,
"But I can't if you continue to lag.

Yolanda Yetter has been granted All her fondest wishes; She now has six to put to bed, Before she does the dishes.

Little M. J. Garrison
Can be heard on K. P. O.
She broadcasts now both night and day.
And runs not fast nor slow.

Thelma Cavanaugh has a goodly brood She calls the eldest D; We wonder why. Ah, now 'tis solved— Her Arithmetic mark, you see.

Catherine Kelly and Pat Pardee You'll find in a Chemistry "lab." Making equations quite simple, And Chemistry students quite glad.

Marion Albach is a floor walker In an Eastern city, The baby's cutting his front teeth, Isn't it a pity?

Ah now, too soon, I've lost the word. There's nothing left to see. They always were a "skidoo" class, That August "Twenty-three." Seniors June Class 1926



GERTRUDE HOEKENGA MARGARET ISNOR GERTRUDE STEINSAPIR ROSALIE ALLENBURG

PEARL HOKE BETH SHORT DOROTHY GORDON ANNA BRIDGE

MARGARET COOPER EVANGELINE MCEWEN ELSIE HAMBURG HAGAR BARKER

MARIE MCELLIGOT DOROTHY BRASHARES JENNIE LOGAN EVELYN COSGRAVE



MABEL HOLTZ OLETA GOFF ALICE EVANS LYNDON DAVIS

WINIFRED COX MARY JANE GARRISON MABEL HODGSON DOROTHY WILEY

GLADYS MAXWELL MARGARET HICKEY FANNIE BLUELER EMILY MCLOED

ELIZABETH ROHON
ETHEL ALLEN
MILDRED ROBERTSON
MARCELLA SCHILLER



BERTHA JOSPEH OLIVE WILCOX CLARANNE HUBER VIOLA KOCHER

MARGARET SCHNEIDER
AMY STEVENS
MAUDE MARLOW
ROBENA KING

MARGARET VILLALON GLADYS CLARKE DOLORES SPENCE EMILY SCHMID

EDNA LUKE
KATHRYN KENNEDY
DOROTHY BRYAN
BERNICE CUMMINGS



Many service and Many services

GENEVIEVE WALKER MABEL LINDERMAN ZOA MEYERS MAXINE DOODY

GERTRUDE CAMP ROSE COX FLORENCE MCKENNY

DOROTHY THOMPSON GRACE SKINNER HATTIEBELLE FREEMAN VIOLA PHILLIPS MATILDA JONKE

EDNA BUTLER ANONA O'LEARY LOIS ZAMLOCK INA JOHNSON

February'24

The history of this class is spectacular by virtue of its very unexpectedness. Back in the days when February '24 was the latest Freshman novelty, it was quite unimportant in the scheme of things. This was, perhaps, as it should be. Yet, as time passed and no particular contributions to general school life were forthcoming, sister classes viewed February '24 with a feeling of passive scorn. Luckily, the February '24 girls were not the type to grieve and die. They began to think and reason why.

It was decided that quantity could certainly not be claimed but that quality was an entirely different matter. Once awakened to the situation, these

girls needed only time to tell the tale.

So now the tale's been told by time, and it all goes to show that still water may flow very deep. The office of class president was soon very competently filled by Winifred Cox. Under her regime of two consecutive terms, the February '24's challenged the attention of the school at large, singing that ancient and honorable blue ribbon winner, "We ain't Gonna Be Dead No More." Next, the class staged several very successful rallies. It was this class that established the precedent of offering entertainment written by class members. Money obtained by candy sales went toward the giving of a highly successful farewell dance for the August '23 graduates. This affair boasted bids, programs and delicious refreshments, as well as clever decorations and excellent music.

Last semester the three-cornered race for Student Body President was a fast and furious contest. It was therefore with no little pride that February '24 saw one of its members, Gladys Maxwell, win by a large margin. This young lady's record as President has made the entire Student Body proud of her, and so her classmates are to be forgiven for any seemingly excessive show of conceit on her account.

The field of sports has come in for its share of interest for the members of February '24. It is a February '24 athlete who holds the distinction of being the first girl to nurse a broken finger as the result of engaging in a foot-ball foray. Bertha Joseph, past president of the W. A. A., is the envied veteran. We cannot forego mentioning Evelyn Forsyth and Hattibelle Freeman. Evelyn has made a name for herself as one of the school's star tennis players. Hattibelle is at present the Student Body Yell Leader.

Other girls from this class have followed gentler pursuits. Who has been so unobservant that she has failed to notice the exceptional Art work of Beth Short? Certainly everyone has appreciated Claranna Huber's work as Chairman of the Publicity Committee and Vice-President of the Student Body. Then there is Anona O'Leary, who has been ever ready to respond to artistic

demands and serve with her talent.

In the field of dramatics this class can acquit itself as well as any. Winifred Cox, Anna Meginnus, or any one of a dozen others will always do their bit on a program. Perhaps you remember that appealing little skit which answered

that oft-repeated interrogation, "I Wonder What's Become of Sally?" This bit, dealing with Sally's departure from the valley was very rustic in ten-

dency. That is, the plot, not the performance, was rustic.

Later, this class offered more ambitious entertainment in the form of "Varieties of February '24," given on Class Day. The first person on this program to engage the attention of the audience was Frisky Freeman, who led several Warbles and Symbolic Shouts. The Bowery Belles then appeared upon the scene and were well received. These four damsels were Lighthearted Luke, Merry McKenny, Classy Cummings, and Energetic Evans. After the encore had been given, the stage was turned over to Jolly Joseph, who held the attention of the footlight fans with a monologue. A little music being in order, the Deafening Duos, Caroling Cox and Blithesome Burdick, took the opportunity to explain that they missed their Swiss.

The program was concluded with a musical skit written especially for the occasion by Margaret Hickey, who also directed it. Claire Lewis was the charming heroine, while Zoa Meyer made a handsome hero. Helen Mangan and Eva McEwen took parts in which they were required to trip the light fantastic. They did some quite clever clogging. The fifth member of the cast was Margaret Villalon, who is well able to appear in things musical. With the conclusion of the program, February '24 announced a Delightful Dance in the "Antiquated Ante Room" and felt that Class Day had been no small

success.

What's been said probably suffices to establish February '24's claim to recognition. However, the crowning achievement of this class has not yet been told. This most recent accomplishment climaxes a most creditable career.

The publication of this Annual, the first to be produced by this school, is the direct result of the tireless efforts of a group of February '24 girls. Bringing a year book into existence has been a big adventure for those concerned. It has meant work and effort and worry. On the other hand, it has been a pleasure to those shouldering the responsibilities to know that they were do-

ing a big thing in a big way.

The Annual is the final contribution of February '24 to school life. If student activities are to be successful, the element of "Pep" is a force with which to be reckoned. If the good work of publishing an annual is continued, the class of pioneers in the movement may justly conclude that it has played no lowly part in the advancement of that important abstraction, "Pep," here in the College.

Taken from the Ritual of the Teachers' Guild Service

The Charge of the Faculty

In the name of the institution which this day delivers you into the service of the State, we charge you to vitalize into action the ideals this ritual has exemplified. Therefore, do these things and, even though you work in dark places, yet bright radiance shall surround you; even though the road be hard and stony, yet shall your footsteps be light; even though your path be hedged by brambles, yet shall you pass unscathed. Your eyes shall see the colors of the rainbow, your nostrils shall scent the odor of sweet flowers, and your tongue shall taste the dew of nectar; for is it not written: "Neither shall they say, 'Lo, here; lo, there'? For behold the Kingdom of Heaven is within you." Yonder your world is waking-your day is dawning. Yonder are problems worth your solving, work worth your doing, souls worth your saving, lives worth your living. Go forth-and God speed you.

Teach them Life—that they may be living men among the living.

Alumni Annotations

Our Alumni forms a large and widely scattered group. Because of this fact it is only possible to mention those about which we have some definite information. It is hoped that with each publication of "The Franciscan" more names will be added, and that the Alumni members will recognize this department as a means of keeping informed as to the whereabouts and activities of old classmates.

The Magic Carpet.

Elizabeth Myrick, who has glorified the role of Womanhood in the Guild several times, is now making an extensive tour of the Orient.

Raymonde Moyon and Isabelle Cook have recently returned from a delightful trip to Europe. Raymonde was the author and director of a highly successful play given by the Grade Teacher's Association recently.

Mrs. Walter Jones, *nee* Adelyn Brickley, is leaving in June for an extended tour in Alaska. She is the author of a delightfully illustrated booklet called "San Francisco, City of Enchantment," which, because of its originality and charm, has been very popular since publication.

Mrs. Lynch, *nee* Louise Reinhold, and Agnes Moe, both on the teaching staff of the College, are planning to leave for Europe during the summer months.

Charlotte Estes, not satisfied with seing Alaska and the South Seas, is planning a world tour which she expects to take upon the completion of her studies at Columbia.

Honolulu sees an annual exodus of S. F. T. C. girls, who usually take a school long enough to see a good deal of the island life, and acquire a longing for the "home pastures." Florence Wilson is one of those leaving during the year.

"The Tie That Binds."

It would take a great deal more than the alloted space to mention those girls, who, since graduation, have annexed the title of Mrs. Although this statement may seem contrary to tradition it is nevertheless born out by fact. Those not acquiring a husband have sought something more substantial in the form of an automobile.

Those at the Wheel.

Many principals, supervisors and special teachers in the Bay City Schools have been selected from the ranks of our graduates. It seems possible that the opportunities for the development of leadership offered by our Training School may have something to do with this fact.

Among these are:

Etta H. Tessmer—Principal of the Edward Robeson Taylor School.

Bertha Roberts—Deputy Superintendent of the San Francisco Department of Education.

Bernice Baxter—Administrating as principal of the Crocker Highland School, Oakland.

Vallerie Ansel-Principal, San Anselmo Grammar School.

Nellie Driscoll-Principal of the John Haven School-Piedmont.

Mariam Caro—Conducting Model Teaching Classes in the schools of San Francisco.

Margaret Murdock—Secretary to the Dean of Women, University of California.

Louise Mohr is making a very fine record teaching in the Chicago schools. She is working with Mr. Carleton Washburne, a former faculty member, who is one of the leading exponents of Dr. Burke's idea of Individual Instruction.

Laura Hoagland is teaching at Cucamunga, California, in the State Demonstration School.

Edna Jimenez is conducting special classes in conservation of vision at the Mission Grammar School. She took special work of this type at Cleveland, Ohio.

Nellie Eager is doing the "follow-up" work of the Ungraded School. She helps the pupils to obtain suitable employment and also keeps in touch with them after they are regularly employed.

Nell Findley, after teaching in the Oakland Schools for a few years, went to the Hawaiian Islands, where she taught until the outbreak of the World War. She saw active service with the Y. W. C. A. in France until the close of the war. Her love for her adopted country, and the opportunities for service she saw there, induced her to return to the Islands. She is still there, active as ever, carrying on Social Service, in the same unselfish spirit that is characteristic of her work.

Emma Whohler is doing double duty, carrying on her regular work during the day, and teaching Americanization in the evening.

Here and There.

If music has the power to charm, then many of our girls are charmers. Some have sung or played over the radio, a few are on the concert stage, and many are supervising or doing special work in music in the schools.

Hana Shimozumi has found expression for her music on the Grand Opera stage in such productions as "Madame Butterfly."

Edith Flemming is now assistant to Miss Carpenter, supervisor of music in the San Francisco Schools.

Mrs. Milton Epsteen, *nee* Mildred Erickson, Margery Sayles, and Marguerite Toel all have been heard over the ether waves recently.

Musa Snyder and Edith Mobley are still inseparable. The two girls are teaching in Alameda, Musa specializing in history, and Edith in music. They have bought an attractive home and are now deciding on a car.

Helen Kalischer has distinguished herself as one of California's few women lawyers. After obtaining her certificate at this College she took further work in the Law Department at Stanford, and is now full-fledged and "shingled," building up quite a reputation for herself.

Fern Alderson, for some time a member of our faculty, is now teaching at Mills College in Oakland.

The twins, Ruby La Rose and Pearl La Rose, couldn't bear the thought of having different names, so they married brothers and are now the Mrs. Reids.

In Our Faculty.

Grace Carter—Supervisor of Training School.

Jessie Casebolt-English.

Clara Crumpton—Registrar.

Ethel England-Music.

Florence Hale—Physical Education.

Hilda Holmes-Psychology.

Doris Holtz-Physical Education and Penmanship.

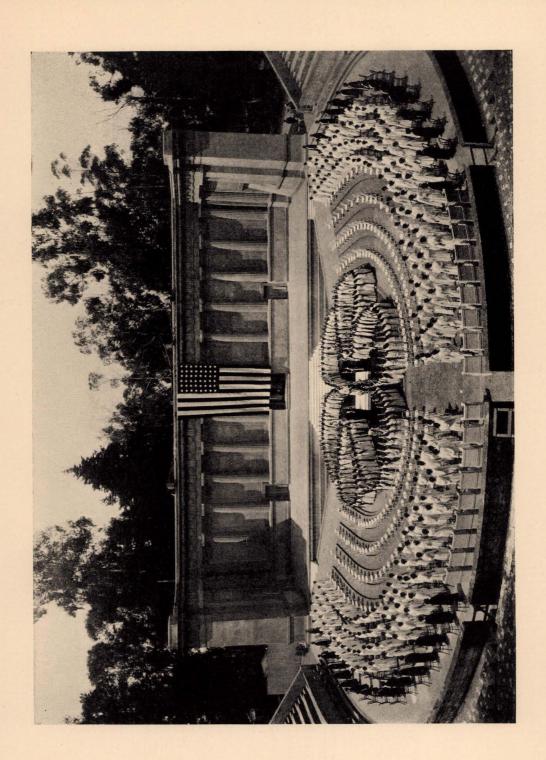
Eva Levy-Music.

Louise Reinhold Lynch—Supervisor of Students in Public Schools.

Evangeline Adams Spozio—Supervisor of Training School.

Florence Vance—Registrar.

Mary Ward—Dean of Women.



The Guild

The Expressed Ideal of Our Late Leader—Dr. Frederic Burk

No man has vainly lived if, passing, he
Can leave someone to say,
"He held the torch of truth aloft for me,
"To show the better way."
The Mighty Power gave us such a one
Who, ere his day was o'er,
Set high the brand to guide when he had gone,
And could return no more.

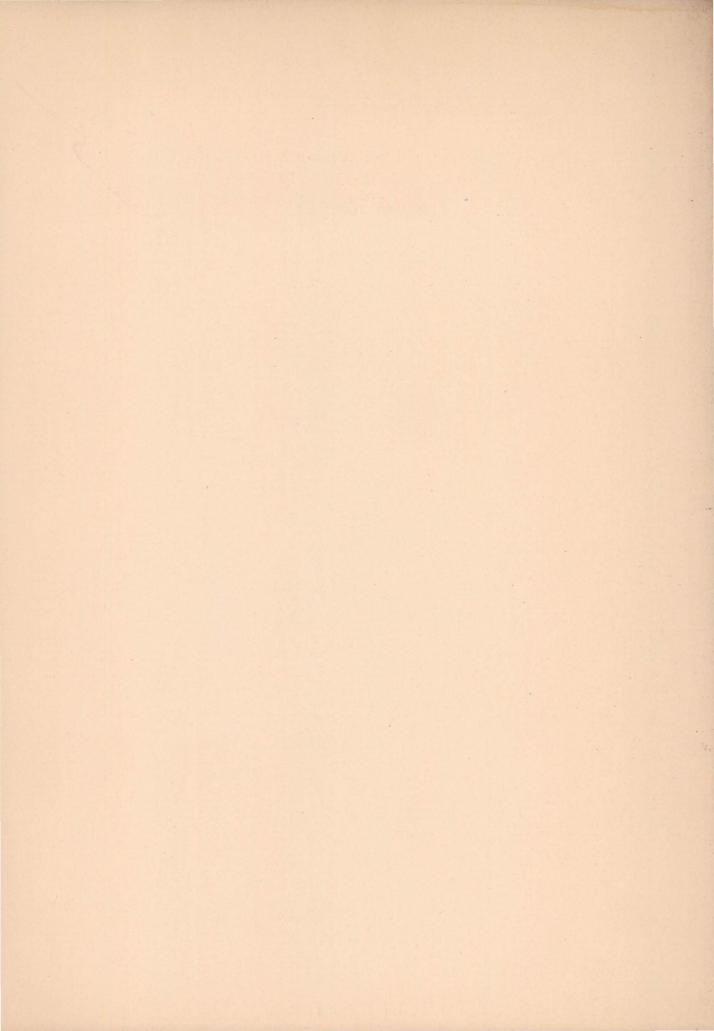
He left behind for those whom God has blest With eyes that seek the light,
His high profession's highest goal expressed In song and holy rite;
An inspiration fired with all the soul That made from common clay
This man who strove to reach the very goal His handiworks portray.

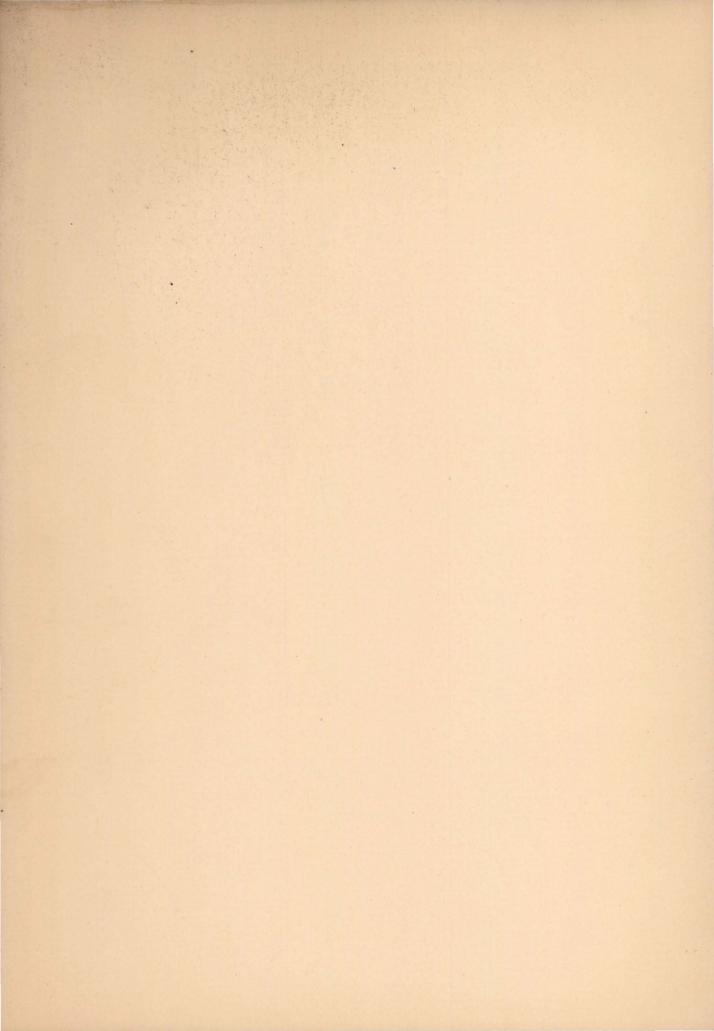
-Anona M. O'Leary.

Frances Bramhall
Fug '24.

HIEROGLYPHICS Jean Cal Clara Crumston, Ethel J. England.

HIEROGLYPHICS





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