

FIAT LUX

PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATED STUDENTS

of the

WHEATLAND UNION HIGH SCHOOL

of 1935

VOLUME XV

Editor

Ruth Akins

Assistant Editor

Blanche Whiteside

Business Manager

Harold Starr

Assistant Business Manager

Clyda Lewis

DEDICATION

To the memory of T. W. PECKHAM
we, the class of 1935, dedicate
this fifteenth volume of the
Fiat Lux. He served the school
faithfully for thirteen years as
a trustee.

TRUSTEES' MESSAGE

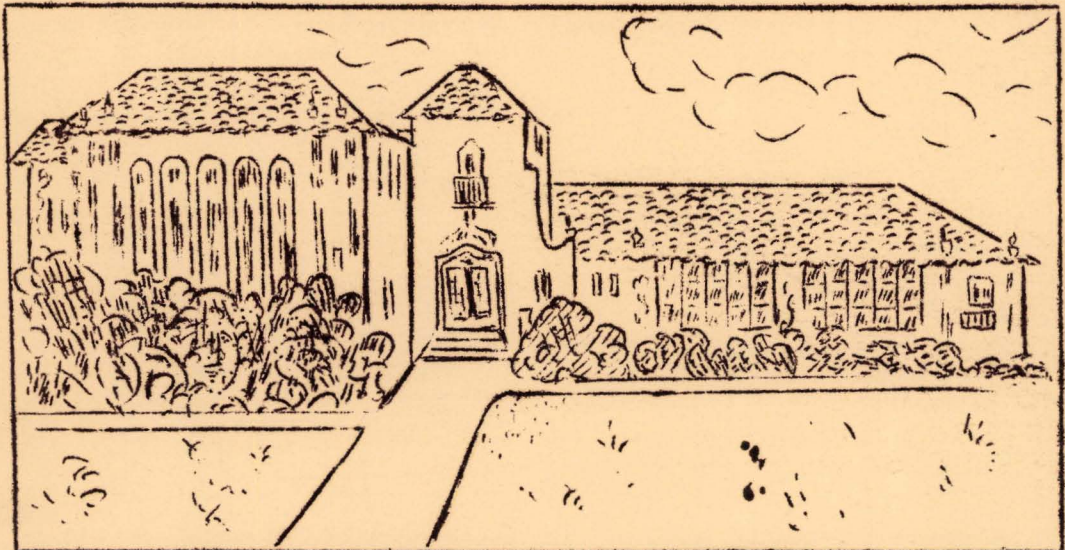
The Wheatland Union High School District was formed in March 1922 with a Board of Education of five members as follows: David Morrison, president; C. M. Burchell, clerk; L. E. Middleton, Thomas Peckham, and Robert Dunn. For two years after the formation of the district, school was held in the old grammar school building. The present building was completed in 1924 and occupied during the fall term of that year.

The Board of Education has always cooperated with the faculty and students in an effort to make Wheatland Union High School an efficient, happy school. They have supplied and maintained an excellent physical plant with classrooms, laboratory and shop. It has met the requisitions of departments for the supplies needed to carry on a modern school program. Especially has the Board devoted much time and thought to the financial problems of the district. In a very definite way, the members have obligations both to the school and to the taxpayers. In order to discharge these responsibilities, the Board has investigated plans and made decisions as to the wise expenditures of money to procure the maximum amount of service for the money spent.

At all times they have tried to help the students and faculty to maintain a progressive, efficient, happy high school.

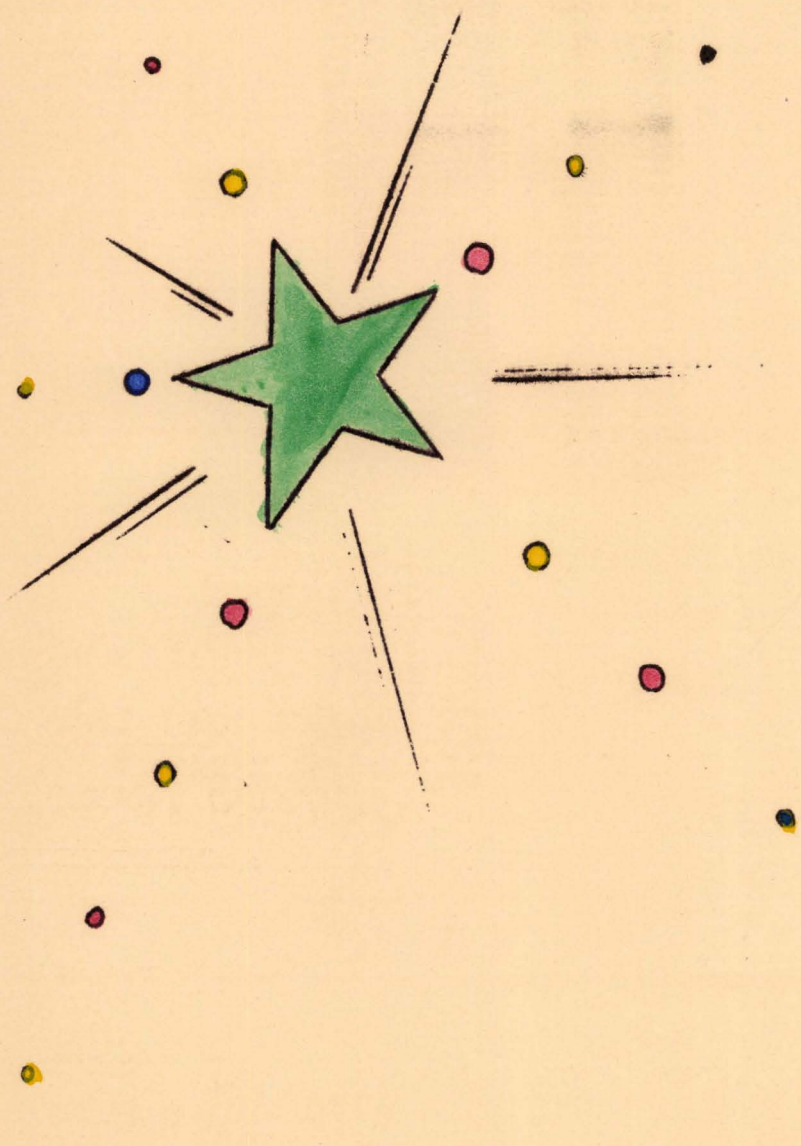
David Morrison President
C. M. Burchell Clerk
L. E. Middleton
H. C. Boardman

FLOAT LUX



WHEATLAND UNION HIGH SCHOOL

FORT LIX



LEADERSHIP



PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

To the Seniors:

You are now leaving this school to take your place in society, in the world of reality, where you will be called upon to make decisions for yourselves and to pass judgment upon the decisions of others. During your four years in high school, you received instruction along many lines of endeavor and information on many phases of life. The important thing to remember is, that now you are going to experience a new phase of life for yourself. The way in which you meet this new experience depends largely upon you as individuals. But let me force this last bit of advice upon you:

Meet life squarely, try it out, and learn from its trials. Choose your own vocation; your own associates; your own friends; your own hobbies and pastimes. Think your own thoughts, but respect the thoughts of those who do not agree with you; America must remain democratic. Be on the alert to help others, and you will receive a like measure of help. Respect your community, your state and your nation, for to them you owe a debt of gratitude for making it possible for you to live your own life.

M. Ray Hitch



Theresa Silva



Harold L. Hutchinson

Harold L. Hutchinson



Frank W. Freeman



Frank Dyer

Frank Dyer

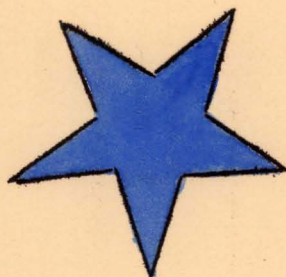


Delphine Sparks

TEACHERS RAZZ

Name	Alias	Where Found	Weakness	Ambition	Fate
Mr. Hitch	Hitch	Where you least expect	Candy with nuts	New Ford	Moving picture Machine
Miss Silva	Silva	Coaching plays	Milk Shakes	To please everyone	Boys
Mr. Hutchinson	Coach	Lab.	Lincoln	A quiet Chem. Class	Gates
Miss Sparks	Sparks	Practicing Piano	Walking to School	Second Czchykosky	An intelligent Eng. IV Class
Mr. Dyer	Ol' Dyer	With the fellas	Dodges	Bigger Cars	Dames
Mr. Freeman	Mr. Freeman	At the piano	White shoes	More Baffle Bars	No Car
C. A. '35					

FIAT LUX



SENIORS

SENIOR HISTORY

Four years ago, twenty-three of us little freshmen tripped up to the front of the Wheatland Union High School.

During our sophomore year we gained June Allenbaugh, Jimmie Sargent, and Harold Siemer, but the same year lost two of our former classmates, Evelyn Harris, and Esther Swartz.

With the help of the seniors, we gave a very hearty reception for the freshmen.

In our Junior year, Bailey Gothard was added to our class roll, but we found that we had lost three staunch members who had entered as freshmen, Keith Williams, Kenneth Akins, and Rodney Reedy. We sponsored many entertaining activities during our junior year. In May we united with the senior class and gave the Junior-Senior Ball.

On September eleventh we started on the last of our high school career. This year we lost two of our members because of that little imp Cupid. He shot his arrow at Ruby Lathrop and Ernestina Bertolini. We also lost June Allenbaugh, who went to Seattle to finish her school career. Bailey Gothard dropped out about the middle of the term.

A card party and dance was given during the first semester of this year. On March twenty-seventh we went to Baxter's Camp and Cisco for our sneak day. Except for a few bumps and black eyes the day was wholly enjoyed by all.

The senior play "Spring Fever," was another successful senior activity. The juniors joined with us for our last activity, the Junior-Senior-Ball on May twenty-fourth.

Our officers were:

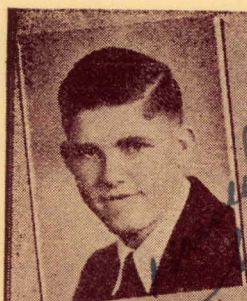
First Semester

Second Semester

Ruth Akins	President	Benton Bedient
Benton Bedient	Vice-President	James Bowers
June Scheuermann	Secretary	June Scheuermann
June Allenbaugh	Treasurer	John Schrakoff

H. R. H. '35

SENIORS



1935

HAROLD STARR

Ready to do a
good deed,
For any friend
in need.

BENTON BEDIENT

A boy worth while,
Is the boy,
Who can smile.

ROY BIGGS

When anyone wants
his auto,
"Go" seems to be
his motto.

CHARLOTTE
MARUYAMA

Not very large
in size,
But noble, kind
and wise.

ELLA SCHMIDT

She hasn't much
to say,
But she has a
liking way.

ERNESTINA
BERTOLINI

A shy sweet smile
A word once,
in a while.

HULDA HAMILTON

Blue eyes and
dark hair,
A smile soft
and rare.

HELENE URRERE

Happy and full
of fun,
A friend of
everyone.

CAROL AKINS

Always ready to
tease,
Always ready to
please.

Ella Schmidt

JUNE SCHEUERMANN

She's witty and
she's smart,
She studied from
the start.

JUNE ALLENBAUGH

A way and a smile
To make a boy
Walk a mile.

RUTH AKINS

Kind, sociable,
and fair,
Willing to do
her share.

JACK GATES

Jolly and full
of pep,
Here, he's earned
a rep.

JACK FURNEAUX

A friend tall
and true,
with just enough
mischief to do.

JIM BOWERS

A real boy with
real curls,
The real joy of
all the girls.

HAROLD SIEMER

No sinner or no
saint perhaps,
But the very best
of chaps.

JOHN SOHRACOFF

A strong sturdy
lad,
Happy-go-lucky
and glad.

CLAY LEWIS

For school, maid,
or dame,
He's sure to win
the game.



SENIOR HOROSCOPE					
<u>Name</u>	<u>Known as</u>	<u>Resembles</u>	<u>Favorite Expr.</u>	<u>Hobby</u>	<u>Cause of death</u>
C. Lewis	Lewis	Farmer	All the gall	Yodeling	Erle
J. Sohrakoff	Bull	Bull Montana	No kiddin	Playing guitar	Girl friends
H. Hamilton	Midgie	Zasu Pitts	Oh quit it	Mothering kids	Getting fat
J. Allenbaugh	Junio	Mae West	Aw gee	Trumpet	Wheatland
H. Urrere	Ma	Betty Boop	Oh nuts	Jim	Lincoln
C. Akins	Runt	Kewpie	Where's Jim	Music	School work
C. Maruyama	Weinie	Pint of milk	Oh me	Art	Tall people
E. Schmidt	Ella	Stenographer	Oh shut up	Typing	Blushing
J. Scheuermann	Sleepy	Teacher	You big horse	Buzz	Library
R. Akins	Tootsy	Flag pole	Oh dear	Studying	Annual
J. Gates	Tubby	Sully	Say--	Wise cracking	Mr. Hutchinson
H. Starr	Starr	Tom Mix	Hey youse guys	Ollies' helper	Getting ads
B. Bedient	Wimpy	Babe Ruth	Where's Myrtis	Myrtis	Cranking fords
L. Raiter	Larry	Professor	Got a smoke	Bees	Sleeping
J. Furneaux	Furneaux	Bean pole	Oh yeah	Milkman	Presiding
J. Bowers	Jim	Bing Crosby	Goo Goo	Helene	Crooner
H. Siemer	Siemer	Icabod	I don't know	Mimeograph	No woman
R. Biggs	Biggs	A freckle	"aw"	Auto driving	School on time
E. Bertolini	Lefty	Herself	Hey Swede	Walking	School
				C. R. L.	'36

1936

FIAT LUX

SENIOR WILL

We, the class of 1935, on this sixth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred thrity-five, having been paroled after four years of very good behavior at the Wheatland Union High School, being sound in body and memory, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, bequeathing our numerous possessions to those less fortunate who must serve their term.

To the Juniors we bequeath our prize day--Senior Sneak Day--and may they make good use of it.

To the Sophomores we bequeath all ~~the~~ A's and B's.

To the Freshmen we bequeath our ability to carry on class meetings.

As individuals we bequeath the following:

I, Carol Akins, my position as trumpet player to Ruth Moore so she may keep her mind on the music.

I, James Bowers, my dear curly locks to Glenn Cunningham so he may become a Mussolini instead of another Hitler.

I, Ella Schmidt, my strength to Virginia Lewis in doing "Pyramids" so that she can balance Myrtis Roddan on her shoulders.

I, Clay Lewis, my beard to Thayer Verschoor who will be the oncoming "Bearded Man" of the school.

I, Ruth Akins, my ability to stand on my hands to Blanche Whiteside so the pyramids may be perfected in due time.

I, Harold Siemer, the handle on the mimeograph machine to Ray Hicks so he will get more practice in cranking his car to get to school on time.

I, June Scheuermann, will my ability to get nicknames to Mildred Whiteside, so she can carry on the hobby for friendship's sake.

I, Benton Bedient, my long walk to school to my borther Everett so more shoes may be worn out in the family.

FOAT LUX

I, Lawrence Raiter, my ability to attend school to Alfred Driscoll so he will know the difference between a Sunday and a Monday.

I, Hulda Rose Hamilton, all the books in the school library to Ruth Bowers so she will find at least some use for the library.

I, Jack Gates, my ability to stay in chemistry to Ross Furneaux so Glenn Cunningham will not be too lonely by himself.

I, Roy Biggs, the last desk in the row during History Class to Paul Sohrakoff so he can pretend he is in Kindergarten class without being seen.

I, Harold Starr, my ability as janitor to Mr. Olsen so he will be able to strain his back from picking up things.

I, Helene Urrere, my dark wavy hair to Kathleen Oliver so the rain can make her hair more unruly and up on ends.

I, Jack Furneaux, my excessive height to Willis Haines so he may be jump center for the A squad next year.

I, John Sohrakoff, my ability to keep the bench warm without crabbing during basketball games, to Howard Cuddeback.

I, Charlotte Maruyama, my height to Myra Reeves to enable her to crawl under everybody to get to her locker.

C. M. '35

Signed and acknowledge in the presence of

Ima Fisk

Rain Dean

P. T. Darling

U. R. Dumb

SENIOR PROPHECY

Oh, what a day! Imagine this being a day in May and yet those threatening clouds in the **sky**. I hope the tent won't leak. Ho hum, nothing to do and all my nails gone. Wish somebody was here beside myself. Say, why don't I take the old annual of our class and get acquainted again. Well, yes, why not?

These pictures look so inviting, I don't know who to start with but I might as well go down the list.

Jimmy Bowers well, what did I hear about him? And who thinks about Jimmy without thinking of Helene Urrere too? Good old Helene! As all true fairy stories should go, they were married and lived happily ever after, but there's more to it. Jimmy is the proud father of sixty twinkling toes and Helene the holder of the world's record. And, just imagine, what a fuss we made when we heard of the **Dionnes** in the **good** old days.

Jack Gates seems to be next on the list. I just remembered there was a picture of the master himself in the New York Times. Such a man he's grown into, serious, lean, but with very much the same old ways. And what a fortune he's made! I guess those years in high school gave him plenty of practice because now he's the star humorist of the New York Times. Strange as it may seem he surely must have known what he was up to.

"The object of my life, is to become a school ma'm" was dear Ruth Akin's theme song, but oh what a crash! If you should want to get in touch with her, just take the winding path that leads to the high school and you'll find her. She's still printing annuals for the Wheatland-Hi. I guess she knows her "annuals" by now. Don't worry, Ruth, you'll be a teacher yet.

Carol Akins, Mrs. So and So, to everyone else. Chico State gained one at the beginning of the fall semester following her graduation. But by spring, the school was minus one. The reason? Carol had become the blushing bride of one of the prosperous farmers of a ranch near Wheatland. I guess "Spring Fever" was too much for her. Many happy returns of the day, to you, Carol.

Next on the page is our army-minded classmate, Jack Furneaux. What's happened to him? Of course, he's gone to West Point. Don't look for him wearing a captain's **uniform**. because if you do, you'll be disappointed. He's still polishing shoes and making beds for the other cadets. He's reciting the definition of "leather" to the walls and still doesn't know it.

FOAT QUIN

Hulda Hamilton, blue eyes and dark hair, a smile, soft and rare. How well that description fitted her than and still fits her. Those eyes are still smiling but now they're smiling on the book-minded people. You surely must have seen her for she's the charming librarian of the State Library of California.

Attorney-at-law Clay Lewis. That's what the sign says. A rising young lawyer, noted for his brilliant arguments and winning ways. If ~~the~~ moon turns green and shadows get up and walk around, I wouldn't be surprised because anything may happen if Clay can become a lawyer. And we all thought he was the typical farmer! I guess he put one over on us with that one.

A kindergarden teacher, but now one of the members of the group touring the world, that's June Scheuermann. What a break, visiting those places only the fortunate are able to see. Europe, Africa, Asia, the whole world's at her feet. June is making the most of it for she certainly deserved it all.

Ella Schmidt, better known as "Miss Ella Cinders" of the screen fame. We all knew she'd be a success but how could we guess that her road to fame led that way? She was a secretary to one of the producers at Hollywood but fortune smiled on her and now she is winning the hearts of everyone by her appealing **portrayal** of the comic queen, and that is Ella's life story.

Gobble, gobble, gobble, here is the prize turkey man himself. Of course, if it's turkeys, it's Roy Biggs. The turkey we had for our Thanksgiving dinner may have been one of Roy's. I wouldn't be surprised because they're being sent to all the countries in the world. Even to Turkey, who knows?

Lawrence Raiter--an idol in the world of horses. No, he hasn't become a horse, he's just the owner of a string of horses. Rodeos are his weakness and his motto has become "wherever thou goest, there I will go." Ride 'er cowboy!

It appears that Harold Starr couldn't resist the lure of Hollywood either. Not an actor but he's the chief photographer of the I.X.Z. Motion Picture Studios. What a photographer he turned out to be. And I heard that he has the camera he had when he went to high school and that's his "rabbit foot." What success!

Professor Harold Siemer. The Cal Aggie school at Davis just couldn't **get** along without him or else he couldn't leave them, so now he's the professor there.

John Sohrakoff our efficient treasurer. Would you believe it? He was appointed the secretary of the treasury of the United States. And so now we are out of the depression for he certainly knows how to keep the dollars rolling.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, still making those trips to Wheatland. Those are Benton Bedient's footsteps. He is the janitor in the Wheatland High School; so still the shoes are being worn out in the Bedient family.

Whoopie, hooray, the sun is appearing and spring is beckoning us to come out, but what could be a pleasanter way to spend a rainy day?

C. M. '35

THE BOOMERANG

When a bit of sunshine hits ye

After passing of a cloud,

When a bit of laughter gits ye

And ye'r spine is feelin' proud,

Don't forget to up and fling it

At a soul that's feelin' blue,

For the minute that ye sling it

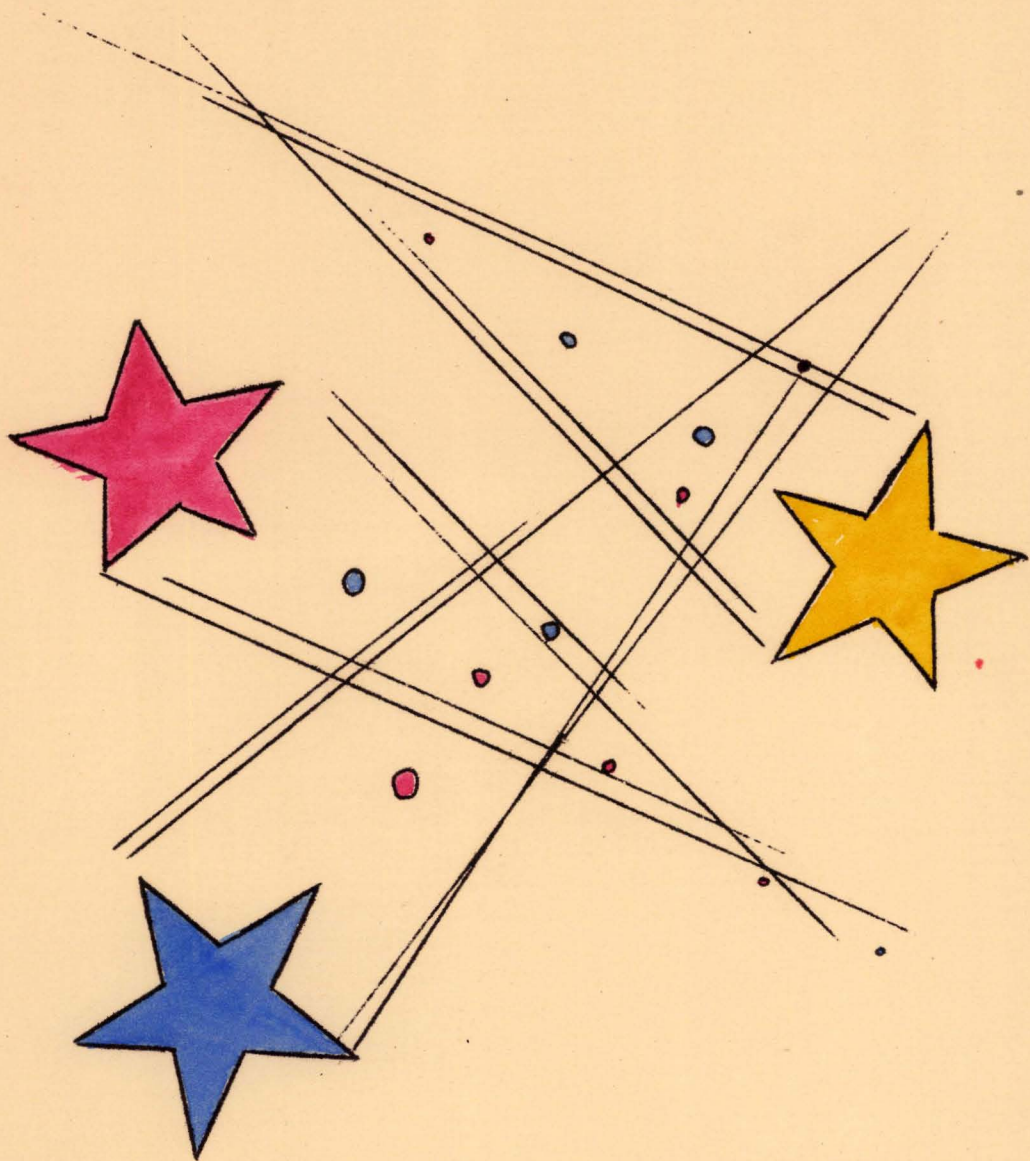
It's a boomerang to you.

GOODBYE SENIORS

You've spent four short years in this
old school,
You've obeyed most every law and rule,
You came to start, freshmen, silent
and shy,
The end, knowledge and victory is your
cry.
You helped us when there was work to do,
Now it's our turn to show our thanks to
you.
As sure as we know the sky is blue
We know there never was a sweeter class
than you.
When we got into a jam or some sort of
fuss,
You seemed to know just what to do with
us.
We sure will miss you. Oh, yes, we will,
We'll remember those moments your smile
used to fill.
Some of you may assemble in fame's hall,
But we hope you'll all answer the college
call.
So I guess will stop and end this little
try,
To make you see we're sad to have to say
goodbye,
The other students of Wheatland Union High
and I.

M. A. R. '36

FOAT LUX



CLASSES



JUNIOR HISTORY

Seventeen of us juniors started the year of 1934-35 under the leadership of our well beloved advisor, Miss Silva. During the fall term two new students, James Dyer and Bill Webster, joined our class and three dropped out--Robert Harrison, Leonard Robinson, and James Dyer.

We purchased our rings during the first semester. We like them very much. They are all of the same pattern but some are executed in gold, some in silver, and some in half and half.

To gain money we gave a card party, masquerade dance, and we also took part in the Junior-Senior Ball.

The class officers were:

First Semester

Second Semester

Clyda Lewis	President	Herman Bertolini
James Dyer	Vice-President	Bonny Rodriguez
Blanche Whiteside	Secretary	Clyda Lewis
Helen Bowman	Treasurer	Francis Luyster

M. R. '36



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

The sophomores entered high school with a total of fourteen members. There were only four girls. They weren't initiated much and seemed to have good luck their first year. This year one girl married one moved away and a new one joined the class, leaving only three girls.

As the sophomores do not fight, don't have many ambitions, or do much of anything they haven't any more history.

The officers for this year were:

First Semester

Second Semester

Ross Furneaux	President	Thayer Verschoor
Ray Hicks	Vice-President	Ross Furneaux
Ruth Bowers	Secretary	Ruth Moore
Thayer Verschoor	Sargeant-at-arms	Paul Sohrakoff
Eulogio Nevarez	Reporter	Eulogio Nevarez

R. F. '37



FRESHMAN HISTORY

September 11, 1934 twenty-three timid freshman boarded the airship, Wheatland Union High School for a four years journey bound for Success.

Mr. Dyer, our pilot, lowered the airship in November to let off one of its passengers, Gordon Robinson. To our amazement another student, Lorraine Dias, was there waiting to board the plane. We traveled peacefully until March when we landed to lose another member, Betty McCauley.

During our trip we entertained the other passengers with an assembly.

Officers of the ship for the first semester were: Commander Virginia Lewis; second in command, Dorothy Silver; stewardess, Ardith Alexander; pay master, Helen Hudson.

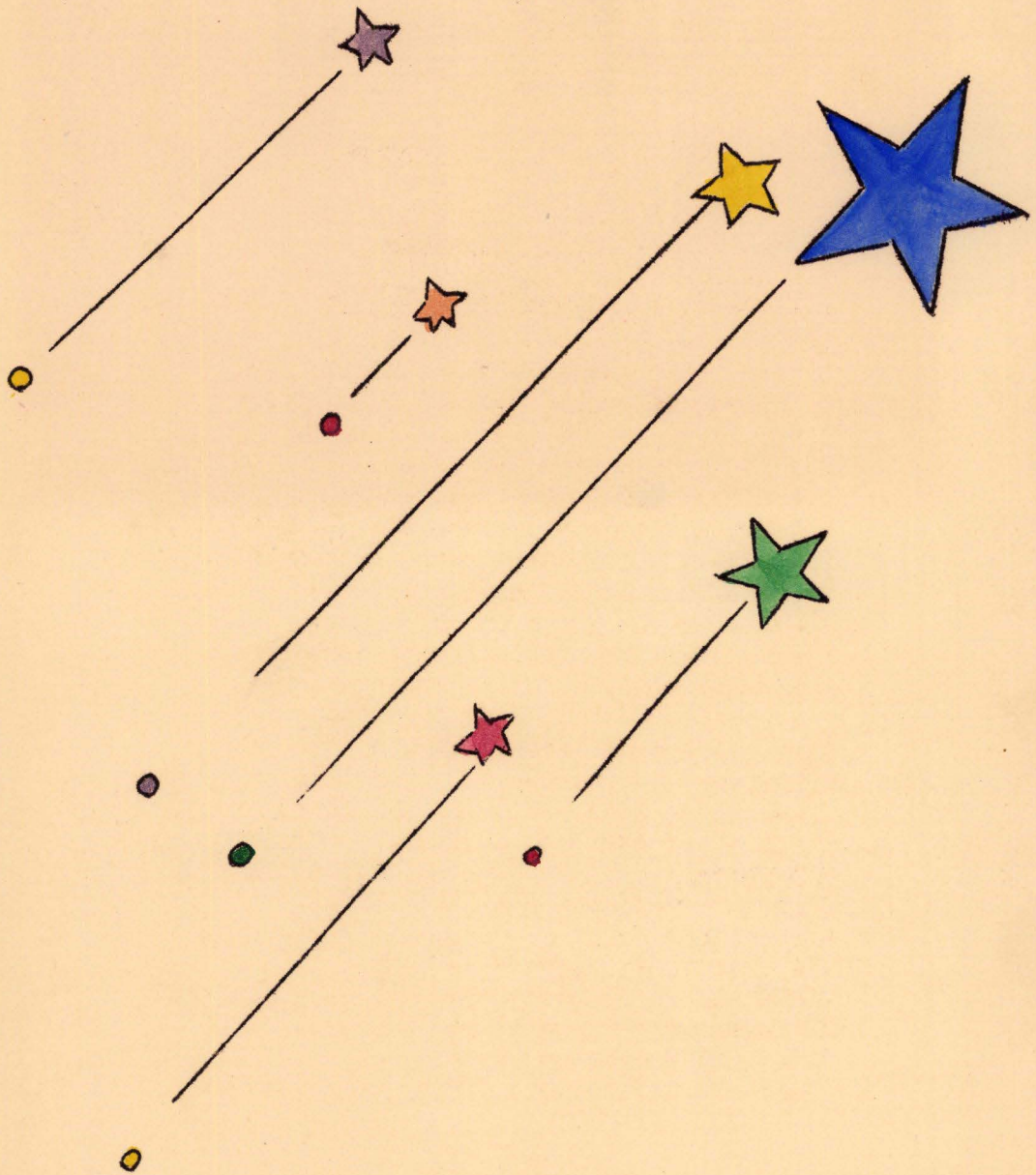
Those for the second semester were: Commander, Leonard Bowser; second in command, Virginia Lewis; steward and pay master, Willix Haines.

V. L. '38

ALPHABET OF WISDOM

A ctions speak louder than words.
B e not easily moved to anger.
C ling steadfastly to that which is good.
D espise not small favors.
E ver associate with the worthy.
F or the blind there is no physician.
G ood deeds are better than creeds.
H e gives little who gives with a frown.
I gnorance and conceit go hand in hand.
J udge a man by his deeds, not by his words.
K eep shut the doors of thy mouth.
L earn first and philosophize afterwards.
M an sees all the faults but his own.
N o position can dignify the man.
O ne loose cord looses many.
P arental love should be impartial.
Q uarreling is a weapon of the weak.
R est after thy work is done.
S peech is the messenger of the heart.
T oo many captains sink the ship.
U nderstanding is the greatest possession.
V ice is a partner to the liar.
W hen the ox is down, many are the butchers.
X enopaldae was a wise old serpent.
Y outh is a crown of roses.
Z est for living is a worthy achievement.

FIAT LUX



ORGANIZATIONS

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY



ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The executive committee under the leadership of Mr. Hitch has had a very successful year. The committee consists of the student body officers for the two semesters. Student Body business is first brought before this committee and then is voted upon by the other members of the student body.

The student body has held many well conducted meetings during the year due to the cooperation of the students in all business.

The executive committee for 1934-35 is as follows:

Clay Lewis	President	Jack Furneaux
James Bowers	Vice-President	John Sohrakoff
Helene Urrere	Secretary	Clay Lewis
June Allenbaugh	Treasurer	Myra Reeves

FIAT LUX

FIAT LUX

The Fiat Lux this year differs from the publications of former years in that the printed pictures and the mimeographed articles and borders are placed together on the same pages. The pictures have been printed on the rough mimeograph stock above the articles to avoid the lack of unity that three pictures on glossy white sheet, followed by a series of articles on rough yellow pages, gives. This new arrangement however, has necessitated the sacrifice of clear cut group pictures. The rough mimeograph paper reproduces a half tone little better than newspaper stock does. Considering the difficulty of regulating the mimeograph so that pictures can be run through it without defacement, the students have done a nice job of printing.

It was necessary to cut a stencil for each page in the book, as the border design, if no other mimeograph work, appears on each page. The division pages have been colored with water colors. A "thumb nail" sketch of the cover design was made at high school, the Bee artist enlarged it, and the binders debossed it in dark brown on the fabric cover.

The students on the staff wrote the articles. The editor compiled a "dummy" copy of the book in which a definite amount of space was allotted to each picture and to each article. Many of the articles had to be concentrated in order to fit them into the proper space. The group pictures were taken by Hodson of Sacramento. The negatives were sent to the Bee where the cuts were made and printed on mimeograph stock. The mimeograph ink was mixed to the same black-brown as the printer's ink and sent to the school. The type-written articles were cut on the stencils with the border designs. The sheets with the pictures on them were then painstakingly run through the mimeograph.

When the mimeographing was completed, the students assembled each book, after having examined each page, erased the finger prints, and discarded the defective pages. These books were then sent to the binder, who sewed and trimmed them and pasted on the covers. After drying and pressing, the books were returned to the school to be put on sale.

The members of the staff were:

Senior History	Hulda Hamilton
Junior History	Myra Reeves
Sophomore History	Ross Furneaux
Freshmen History	Virginia Lewis



Dramatics	Camille Rains
Society	Wanda Mae Hughes
Girls' Athletics	Mildred Whiteside
Boys' Athletics	Benton Bedient
Chorus	Dorothy Silver
Literary	Norma Fretwell
Senior Prophecy	Charlotte Maruyama
Senior Will	Charlotte Maruyama
Orchestra	Helene Urrere
Senior Horoscope	Clyda Lewis
C.S.F.	Blanche Whiteside
Girls' Hi-Y	Betty Bowers
Snap Editor	June Scheuermann
Alumni	Ella Schmidt
Exchange	Carol Akins
Jokes	Jack Gates Clay Lewis
F.F.A.	Willis Haines

Several students, not on the staff, have willingly devoted many hours to mimeographing, painting, and assembling the annual pages. Their assistance was invaluable to the editor.

Editing an annual is a laborious job that takes knowledge, originality, efficiency, and determination. Much credit is due to every student who willingly takes the responsibility for such an undertaking.



THE BUZZ

Our year of publishing the Buzz has been very successful. Fifteen editions of Volume III were published. It was our ambition to have a heading each time that corresponded with the holiday or occasion nearest the publication. Our exchange list contains ten schools. We have profited by these exchanges; therefore, we feel it should be carried on next year.

The staff:

Editor	June Schaeuermann
Assistant Editor	Mildred Whiteside
Business Manager	Harold Siemer
Assistant Manager	Ross Furneaux
Typing Manager	Charlotte Maruyama
Exchanges	Wanda Mae Hughes
Boy's Sports	Benton Bedient
Girl's Sports	Dorothy Silver
Jokes	Myrtis Roddan
Senior Reporter	Helene Urrere
Junior Reporter	Betty Giroux
Sophomore Reporter	Eulogio Navarez
Freshman Reporter	Norma Fretwell



GIRLS' HI-Y

This year the Hi-Y was a very enthusiastic club. Under the leadership of Miss Sparks and our two other advisers, Mrs. Brock and Mrs. Ferguson, we sponsored several projects. Besides various food-sales we donated a charity fruit box at Christmas time to the County Hospital.

We sponsored a card party in April to secure funds with which to send a delegation to conference. Those who went to conference were: June Scheuermann, Carol Akins, Hulda Hamilton, Ruth Akins, Wanda Mae Hughes and our advisor, Miss Sparks.

In appreciation for our donation for the state Hi-Y fund we received a certificate of honor.

The officers for the year were: President, June Scheuermann; vice president, Carol Akins; secretary, June Allenbaugh. When June moved away, Hulda Hamilton was elected to take her place. The treasurer was Helene Urrero; the program chairman was Helen Bowman, whose place was later taken by Ruth Akins. Wanda Mae Hughes was our service chairman.



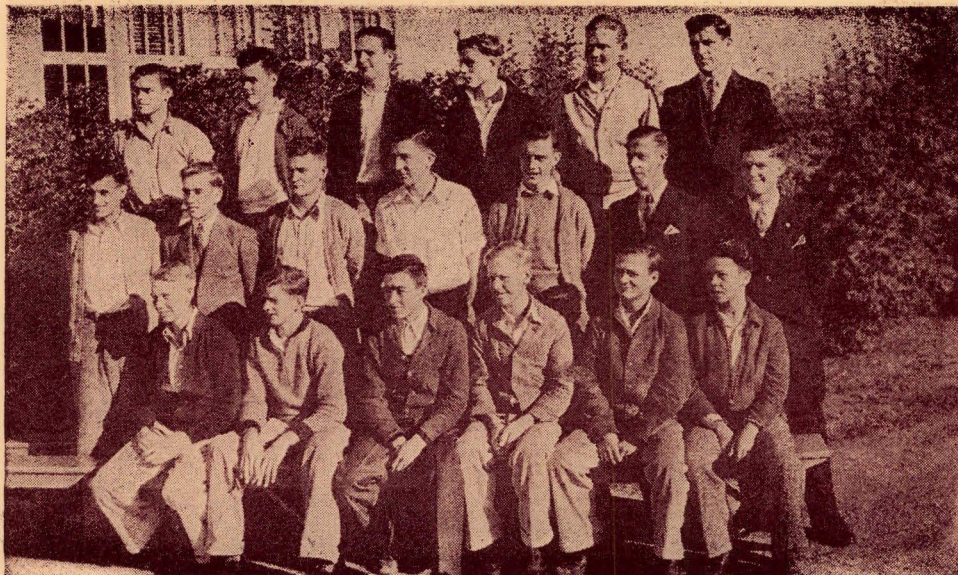
BOYS' HI-Y

This year the boys' Hi-Y was organized under the leadership of Mr. Hutchinson. Just one meeting was held. Because of so many conflicting activities the meetings were discontinued throughout the rest of the school year.

The officers were:

President	James Bowers
Secretary	Clay Lewis
Treasurer	John Schrakoff
Sergeant at arms	Bill Webster

J. B. '35



FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

The Future Farmer Club is an organization of farm boys who are enrolled in Vocational Agriculture. The club was established in October 1934, and received a charter from the Future Farmers of America in March, 1935. Although this is the first year of its existence, many worth while activities have been sponsored by the club.

The boys carry on home projects which are supervised by the instructor, Mr. Dyer. The club sponsored many other activities such as pruning and grafting of fruit trees. They have also carried on a project of six lambs which will be exhibited at the South San Francisco Livestock Show. Money was borrowed from the Production Credit Association with which to carry on a sixty acre barley project.

A delegation of six boys was sent by the club to the Great Western Livestock show in Los Angeles. Another delegation was sent to the South San Francisco Stock Show and also to the state judging contests at Davis and San Louis Obispo.

The officers for the year were: President, Clay Lewis; vice president, Harold Starr; secretary, Harold Siemer; treasurer, Alfred Driscoll; reporter, Willis Haines.

W. H. '38



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

This was the third year of the Girls' Athletic Association and it proved to be very successful.

A movie, consisting of two features and an "Our Gang" comedy was given on December 19, 1934 at the high school. This was to raise money to help furnish the teachers' room.

The annual boys' basketball banquet was on March 18, 1935. As Mr. Freeman's birthday was March 17, a large birthday cake was presented him.

The officers were:

Clyda Lewis	President	Carol Akins
Mildred Whiteside	Vice-President	Hulda Hamilton
June Schouermann	Secretary	Mildred Whiteside
June Allenbaugh	Treasurer	Ruth Akins
Ruth Bowers	Athletic Manager	June Schouermann
Helene Urrero	Yell Leader	Clyda Lewis

M. W. '36



THE CALIFORNIA SCHOLARSHIP FEDERATION

The Wheatland Chapter, 242 of the C.S.F., under the leadership of Miss Silva is now a very active and influential organization. Students who were members the first semester were: President, Blanche Whiteside; vice president, Charlotte Maruyama; secretary, June Scheuermann; treasurer, June Allenbaugh; song and yell leader, Ruth Akins; program chairman, Harry Beck.

During the first semester we attended a fall conference at Chico. Later we gave an Honor Roll Party, which was held a short time after the second semester opened, in honor of the students belonging to the Honor Roll twice during the semester. The party was very successful and we look forward to another one next year. Members of the second semester were: President, June Scheuermann; secretary, Blanche Whiteside; treasurer, Charlotte Maruyama. The other members were Leonard Bowser, Ross Furneaux, Willis Haines, and Helen Hudson.

A very impressive initiation ceremony was held for the new members at which Mr. Hitch presented the life membership pins to June Scheuermann and Charlotte Maruyama who have been active members in the Federation during all eight semesters. The Federation Seal will be placed on their diplomas and on all their high school records. On March 9, all of the members attended the spring conference at Colusa.

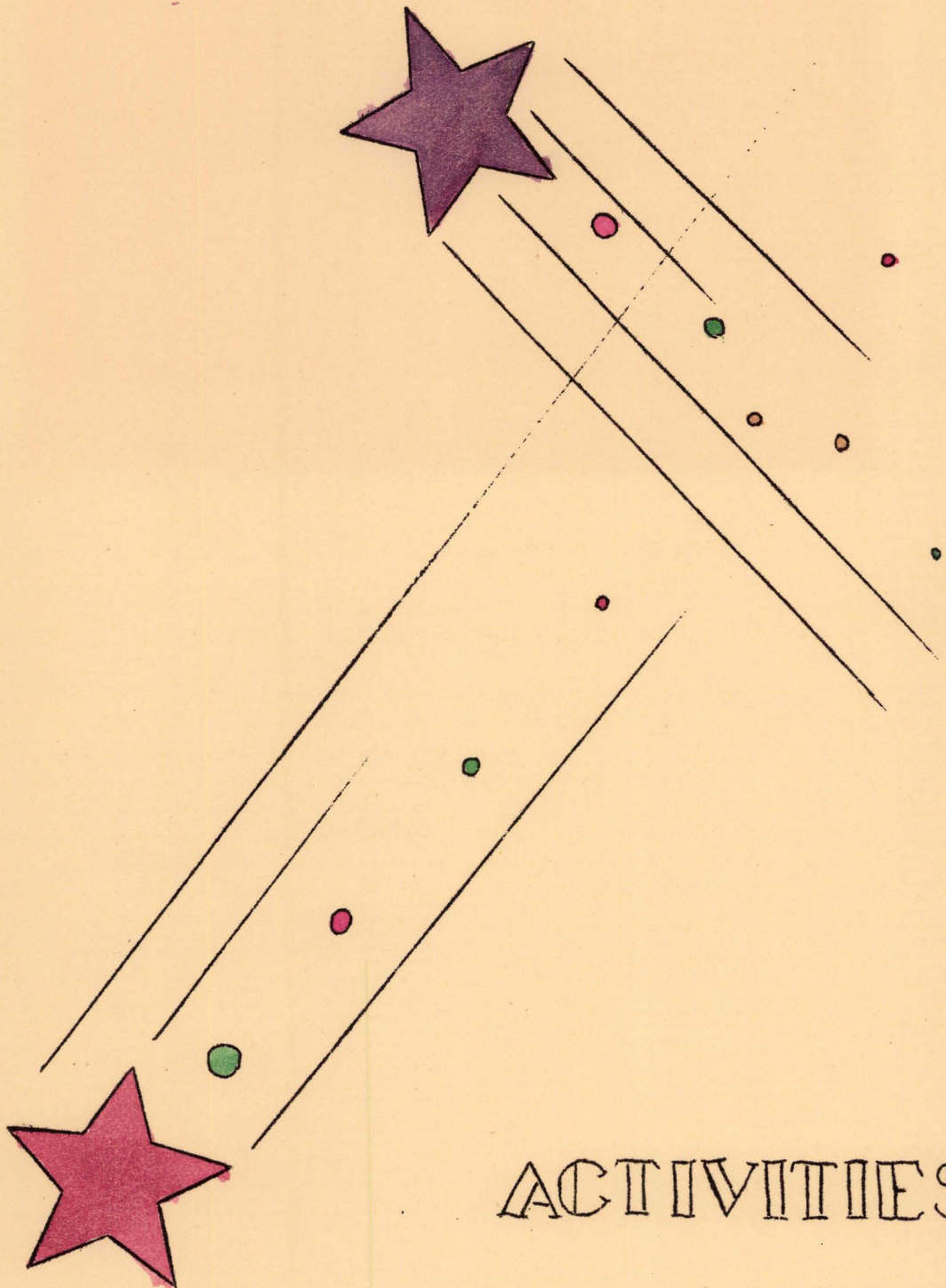
UP TO YOU

You may have the best of schooling
And every chance to do
The things you like the best,
But it all depends on you

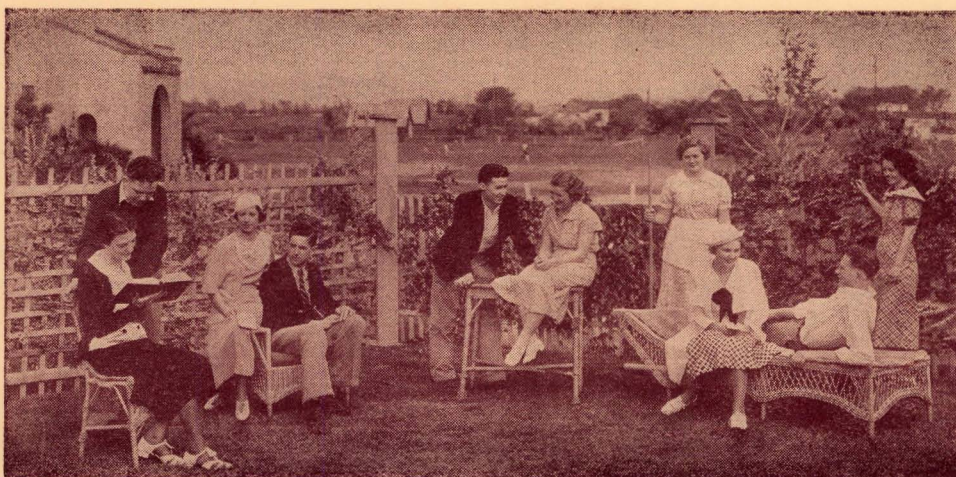
As to what you make of school
Or of any other chance;
It is all in your intention
Not on any circumstance.

Do not put your trust in others;
All that any one can do
Is to start you on the right course,
And the rest is up to you.

FIAT LUX



ACTIVITIES



SENIOR PLAY

The senior play, "Spring Fever", a comedy of youth in three acts, was put on under the direction of Miss Silva.

The characters were: Helene Urrere as Spring, a sophisticated, blase little person who knows she is the town beauty and takes advantage of it. Jack Furneaux as Jacky, is the typical boy of seventeen with earnest eyes and a loyal and lovable disposition. Carol Akins is Peggy, Jacky's sister, and she is full of vitality and energy. Hulda Hamilton as Bertha, is a patient, understanding, sweet person who idolizes her children. June Scheuermann is Eulalie, a tall, slender person of forty-two. She would have been attractive had she ever had the knack for clothes and personal charm. Ella Schmidt as Tessie, is a slow-moving, slow-thinking maid, just born lazy. Jimmy Bowers as Ray, is about Jacky's age and is quite sure he is in love with Peggy. Jack Gates plays the part of Mr. Knight, a robust athletic-looking man of about forty. Harold Siemer is Price, a hail-fellow-well-met individual with a perpetual grin. Ruth Akins is Donna, Price's wife and she is always leaving her own house to come and eat at her mother-in-law's so she won't have to cook.

C. R. '37

DRAMATICS

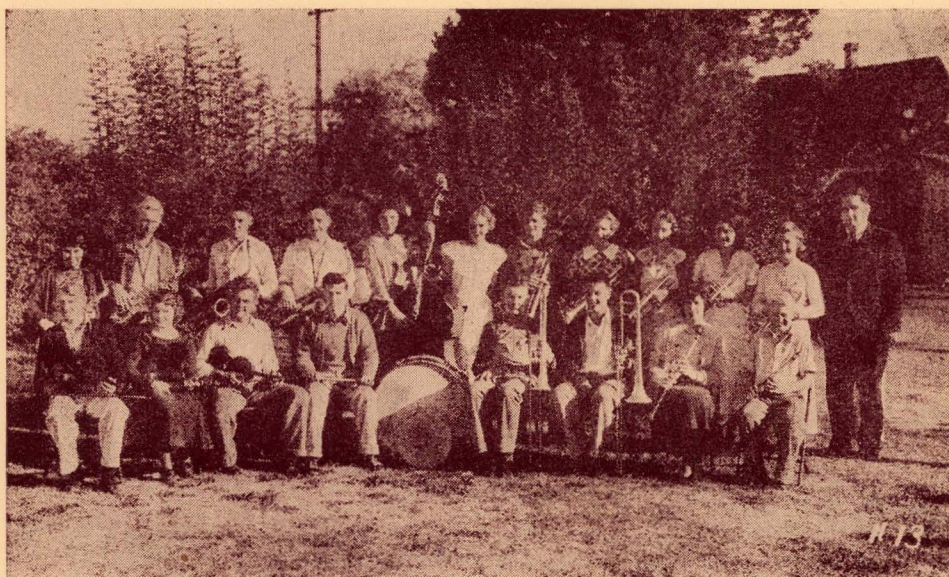
The student body, under the expert direction of Miss. Silva, presented two plays this year: "Grandma Sees it Through", given on November 2 at the Hobble Gobble; and "Minerva Sets the Stage", a one act comedy given Music Night.

The characters in "Grandma Sees it Through" were: Wanda Mae Hughes, who played admirably the part of a deaf grandmother who always demanded a lot of attention; Myra Reeves who was Mother; Betty McCauley who was a romantic little girl that thought of love in terms of knights and a princess; and Norma Fretwell, who was the very worldlywise married daughter. Jimmy Dyer played the part of Bill, the suitor for Agnes's hand (Mildred Whiteside) and he had a time winning her, due to Betty's romantic ideas and grandma's advice.

"Minerva Sets the Stage" was a story about romantic Minerva, who thought she could get her man by setting the stage and burning incense but found he was more susceptible to good old Irish stew with plenty of onions in it. The leading role was played by Ruth Moore as Minerva, and Daniel Woodard as Augustus Chapman. Augustus was the young man Minerva was trying to catch. The other roles were: Ardith Alexander as Grace, Margaret Reber Grandma, Dorothy Silver as Tessie Candee, and Ruth Bowers as Mrs. Snook. Dorothy was always giggling and Ardith was very good at giving slang expressions learned at college.

Every time Minerva was in the process of making a good impression on Augustus she would be interrupted either by neighbors coming to borrow something or by the family sitting around making wise-cracks, or else by Grandma's bursting into the middle of the conversation to tell about the time when she was a girl. This taxed poor Minerva's patience to the limit, for she was trying to make everything run smoothly and make a good impression on Augustus Chapman. Everything turned out for the best though, and Minerva got her man.

Both plays were attended by a good crowd. The players put on a good performance and acted their parts with commendable enthusiasm and skill. Their great success was also due to the admirable direction of Miss Silva.



ORCHESTRA

On September 14, 1934 the high school orchestra started its year's accomplishment under the leadership of Mr. F. Freeman. The orchestra began by playing for the Hobble Gobble program which was held November second. Other programs at which the orchestra played were Music Night, February fifth; Public School Night, April ninth; senior play night, May tenth; and baccalaureate night, June second. Its last appearance was held June sixth at the graduation exercises. This year was very enjoyable to all of the orchestra members.

H. U. '35



CHORUS

The chorus advanced considerably this year under the direction of Mr. Freeman. Our first appearance was on the Hobbie Gobble program. We next participated in the program for Music Night. On this occasion the girls wore semi-formals and the boys dark suits.

In April we sang on several programs; those being the Public School Night given by the Masons here in Wheatland and again at the Public School Night in Marysville.

Also in the month of April we joined the East Nicolaus for a program there. On the twenty-seventh of April we journeyed to Chico where we participated in the annual Music Festival of Northern California.

The last two programs in which we took part were baccalaureate and graduation. At graduation the chorus wore robes and preceded the graduates in the march.

All in all this year has been one of the most successful for the chorus, for which Mr. Freeman should receive much credit.

D. S. '38

NAN OF THE GYPSIES

Nan was a gypsy girl of about sixteen or seventeen years of age. She had chestnut brown hair and dark brown eyes that sparkled. Her father was the head of a band of gypsies.

One time in her travels Nan decided to make a change in her life. It happened one day when she had slipped off from camp on her horse, Dusty. She had ridden along at breakneck speed when all at once she was confronted by a high hedge wall. Nan saw no reason why she should not see what was inside that wall, so she tied Dusty to a nearby tree and proceeded to find some way to get through the hedge.

At last she found an opening and climbed through. She caught her breath at what she saw, a beautiful garden of flowers of every color! She tip-toed softly up and down the rows and smelled of the flowers. Taking her tambourine which was fastened to her belt, she started to dance and sing through the garden. She was startled when someone said, "Having fun?" When she looked around it was a boy about her own age. Instantly she became silent and stood waiting for him to order her out of the garden. But he did no such a thing. Instead he told her to keep on dancing. She sat down on a garden seat and he followed her. Soon they were talking just like old friends, although Nan had been a little shy at first.

Along toward evening Nan left for her camp. When she arrived, supper had been eaten and the men had gone to town. Nan didn't eat anything but went straight to her wagon. She climbed in and lay on her bunk. She closed her eyes and began to imagine herself living in a large house where she could stay all the time and not go wandering from place to place. She asked herself, "Why couldn't I?" She suddenly decided that she would. Didn't that boy's folks have a nice big house? That's where she'd go. Without a thought of telling anyone where she was going, she picked up a few of her colorful dresses and slipped out to the pasture where the horses were grazing. When she whistled, Dusty came running up to her. She put his bridle on, climbed upon his back and was gone like a streak of lightning.

When she arrived at the high hedge she found the opening and led Dusty through, heaved a big sigh, and proceeded to the big house. When she knocked a maid answered and asked what she wished. Nan asked for Mrs. Palmer. When Mrs. Palmer saw Nan in all her finery she almost fainted at the sight of a gypsy in her own home and was almost on the verge of ordering her out of the house when Nan interrupted her and told her that she wished to stay and explained how cruel her father was. Finally Mrs. Palmer weakened and gave Nan

some decent clothes to wear. She said Nan could stay if she'd help with the house work. Nan consented, thrilled at the prospect of staying.

Three long years passed and Nan was beginning to long for her old life.

One day when she was out in the garden she saw someone walking along the other side of the hedge--someone wearing a dress of very bright hue! She finally reached the opening and stepped through. Nan almost cried for joy. It was her mother, Nanna. They ran into each other's arms. Soon they were telling each other what had happened during those years in which Nan had been at the big house. Nanna said that Nan's little brother had died. Nan was very sorry to hear this but quickly asked if she couldn't go to see some of her old friends. Her mother told her to hurry as they would be just in time to eat supper.

Nan hurried into the house and slipped on her gypsy clothes. Then they were off for the camp.

When they arrived everyone was getting his plate filled. Nanna and Nan joined them. All her old friends were overjoyed at seeing her again and listened attentively while Nan told them of how kind and good Mrs. Palmer and her son had been to her while she had been with them.

That evening Mrs. Palmer lost Nan because the girl had become so glad to be once again with her band of gypsies, that she could not bear to leave them. The next morning at four o'clock found Nan and the gypsy band bound for the wide open places.

A. A. '38

FILTERED

Two microbes sat on a pantry shelf,
And watched, with expression pained,
The milkmen's stunts; both said at once,
"Our relations are getting strained."

BILLY BELIEVES

Billy and Helen sat facing each other, fingers placed on the three cornered table. It moved slowly. Billy gazed at it, his mouth wide open, and then he recovered himself.

"Oh, I don't believe in ouija, anyway," he said, staring at it as he spoke, "I bet you're pushing it Helen, I bet you are."

"I'm not either; look it's just moving all over. Go on Billy ask it something."

"Aw, I can't think of anything. You ask it, Helen."

"Oh, all right. Let's see. Who's Billy's girl, ouija, huh?"

"Aw, say I'm not going to play. How would we know anyway if it was right or not? I haven't any anyhow," said Billy hastily, lifting his fingers from the board. "Girls make me sick."

"Oh, all right, old crab. Just for meanness I'll ask it something we know the answer to really. Just to prove it to you smarty. Now we know we haven't any relatives in Long Beach except Uncle Ray and Aunt Kate, so I'll ask how many relatives we have at Long Beach."

"That's a bright question," Billy grow sarcastic, "all you have to do is push it to two, and tell me it's magic."

"I won't either. Ouija how many relatives have we at Long Beach?"

The ouija remained motionless for some minutes, while silence filled the room. Another minute passed, then, as if by magic the three cornered stand began to move slowly over the board. The ouija stopped a moment undecided, and then as the clock struck three, slowly, slowly, the little table crept about the board, and then as though its mind were made up, it slid quietly down and stopped at three.

Helen almost cried. Billy hooted unmercifully, while his sister implored the ouija to be more truthful. The ouija after Helen had implored and Billy ridiculed, moved in a leisurely manner down to "goodbye" and stopped there for a good rest. Billy's hilarity was awful to take. He laughed, he mocked, he ridiculed. He made up a maddening chant about: "Helen's little woo-jee board. Never told a lie." and shrieked it until Helen uttered wails of anguish. At last the telephone bell rang and even the wretched Billy knew that

that meant silence. He occupied the time while mother was talking; however, in making faces at Helen, until she could stand it no longer and by signs and gestures conveyed to her brother that she was going to tell. It was then that mother herself beamed upon them from the doorway.

"Children, I have the most delightful news for you." The ouija was forgotten in this moment of curiosity.

"What?"

"You have a brand new cousin! The stork brought it to Long Beach at exactly three o'clock. Now you have three persons to play with when you go to see Uncle Ray."

Billy turned and gazed at the ouija board in wonder and awe, then turned to Helen.

"Come on, Sis, let's ask it if he can play baseball."

J. S. '35

BE THE BEST OF WHATEVER YOU ARE

If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill
Be a scrub in the valley--but be
The best little scrub at the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.

If you can't be a bush, be a bit of the grass,
Some highway to happier make,
If you can't be a muskie, then just be a bass---
But the liveliest bass in the lake!

We can't all be captains, we've got to have crews--
There's something for all of us here;
There's big work to do, and there's lesser to do;
And the task we must do is the near.

If you can't be a highway, then just be a trail;
If you can't be the sun, be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or you fail--
Be the best of whatever you are.

AFFAIRS OF THE THOMPSON FAMILY

"Say mom, where is Mug? Oh boy, oh boy, oh boy, have I a little item to tell her!"

Mrs. Thompson looked up at her nineteen year old son after completing the procedure of powering her nose and exclaimed, "William, why oh why do you repeatedly call your sister such an unbearable name and come bursting in here like,--like a gorilla! and another thing," reproachfully, "you know perfectly well that I have a dinner engagement and am late now." With that she rushed from the room grabbing a purse here and a fur piece there.

"Golly," sighed Bob, and out he went slamming the door with a bang, just as a loud--"Whee," came from the direction of the staircase followed by a resounding smack!

"ChO-O-O and oh! Well, wise guy what are you laughing at?"

"Sliding down the banister isn't such a perfect landing field old girl. But say, all kidding aside, I just saw your boy-friend, the one and only, sauntering down the street with none other than Loretta Perry our new co-ed. I ask you, what do you think of--it?"

Mugsy stopped short on her very indignant exit and stared at her brother.

"I don't have to think of it at all, smarty, because I know you're wrong."

She gave a confident shrug.

"All right Miss-know-it-all, just wait. I'll bet you ten to nothing that Ronny calls up tonight and cancels the date for this P.M."

"Well, if that isn't just like a girl."

For Mugsy deliberately turned her back and suntered out into the kitchen where Mary might have a sandwich or something to hold one over until the dinner hour.

"Well, Margaret, is Ronny taking you out this evening dear?" Mr. Thompson sort of mutters the question without looking up from his evening paper while he industriously pulled on a cigar.

"Sure, dad, I told you," Mugsy replied giving a last inspection

to her brightly polished finger-tips, "Bob, you and Dot going tonight?"

"Sure thing, sis."

"You may come with us if you wish. Ronny told me to ask you."

"Not a chance. Little brother doesn't intend to butt in."

"But, who said you were? I was merely asking."

At this time the telephone rang and Bob, being the nearest, answered it.

"Mugsy yeah--oh Ronny--yes,--she's here--Oke-e-doke! It's for you, sis."

"Hello, Ronny--what? Oh you can't come over even?--No of course not--I didn't want to go really--yes--some one's here, Ronald," frigidly, "good bye."

Mugsy slammed the receiver down and sat looking very woebegone. A period of silence followed. Bob, innocently looking at the arrangement of his tie, turned slowly and snapped his fingers in the process. Mugsy gave a violent jump and swallowed hard.

"Why sis, cut the dramatics and wake up. You look like a sick calf."

"Oh, you brute," squeaked Mugsy and with a flying leap lands square into Mr. Thompson's lap, newspaper and all, followed by a burst of sobs.

"There, there, Margaret, tell it to dad," soothed Mr. Thompson.

"Humph, I won't rub it in, but something tells me that little sister is left out in the cold as I predicted." With that Bob left the room making a comical show.

Mrs. Thompson reappeared on the scene, not noticing anyone in particular exclaiming ~~what~~ a perfectly adorable time she had and how Mrs. Van Sutter's dress was simply devastating, she proceeded on up the staircase, to relieve herself of her wraps.

The next morning at the breakfast table Mug's chair was vacant along with Mrs. Thompsons, whose is always ~~so~~ due to the fact that she never rises until ten-thirty and Mary always fixed a tray for her.

Mrs. Thompson fussed over the morning paper and his grape fruit. Bob hurriedly finished and left.

Out on the field practicing football, Bob encountered Ronny.

"Heh, Ronny," he yelled, "come here!" Ronny does so looking very low.

"Say boy, you're in the dog house for certain! Come on tell it, what happened last night that you couldn't take Mugs out?"

"Gee Bob," Ronny sighs regretfully, "can I help it if Mom's dad gets hurt and I have to go and see him. I know Mugsy either saw me or someone told her about seeing Lorretta Perry with me. Of course girls always take things the wrong way and try to knock a fella about it. By golly Bob, this is the truth. I met Lorretta coming out of her apartment at the same time and incidently bound for the same place. What can a fella do when such circumstances come up. Then to top it all off I had to visit the old gent last night and when I called up Mugsy, she wouldn't let me explain, gets mad, hangs up so what?"

"Gee, Ronny, I hate to say it but I thought sure you were giving Mugs the air for Lorretta. Now I see. Go see Mugs tonight, she'll understand. I'll try to help too. I know how girls are. But boy! Oh boy! Oh boy! I haven't got a kick coming now."

B.M.G. '36

SPRING

The grass is green on the side of the hill
 The bubbling stream flows on where it will
 The willow wisps bend over the streams so gay an,
 Whisper the news of a pretty spring day.
 The flowers all painted with natures new dyes,
 Also the birds, the bees and the pretty butterflies.
 The meadow larks sing of the beauties of spring,
 and of pleasures and happiness it always would bring.

D. W. '36

FIAT LUX ° ° ° °

SOCIETY

The first event of the school year was the "christening" of twenty-two freshmen. It was a very happy event (for the Sophomores at any rate). Dancing was enjoyed after the initiation.

Our yearly Hobble Gobble was on November 2. The first part of the evening was devoted to a one act play entitled "Grandma Sees It Through", in the auditorium. It was followed by many concessions, sponsored by the student body and organizations in the school, and dancing in the gymnasium.

There was a senior card party and dance which was held on December 14. Much effort and work was put forth and the returns proved to be very good.

The Junior Masquerade was something new in the way of social events in the high school. It was held on January 23. Music, dancing, prizes and good eats were only a few of the things enjoyed. There were no decorations bought. Instead, it was decorated through the juniors own artistic efforts.

The junior class gave a very enjoyable card party on March 15. There was wonderful cooperation among the pupils in the junior class and we greatly appreciated the people who helped to make it a success.

On May 24, a Junior-Senior Ball was held. The room was beautifully decorated, and lovely music enjoyed. As this was the biggest event on the school social calendar it was well attended.

As this has been a very successful social year, the school deeply appreciates the efforts of the students and members of the community who helped to make it so.

W. M. H. '36

Our whole social life is in essence but a long
slow, striving for the victory of justice over
justice.

ALUMNI

<u>Name</u>	<u>Occupation</u>	<u>Residence</u>
1910		
Roy Akers	Libby-McNeil & Libby	Sacramento
Rachel Hackett Hertilitz	At Home	Oakland
1911		
Carleton Anderson	Lewyer	Roseville
Joseph Hollingshead	Teaching	Hayward
Hazel Hollingshead Lewis	At Home	Wheatland
Therise Hicks Moore	At Home	Oakland
1912		
Beatrice De Wayne Barry	At Home	Browns Valley
Arlene Waltz Jones	At Home	Lincoln
1913		
Adolphus Jolly	Farming	Sheridan
Esther McCollough Roddan	At Home	Wheatland
1914		
Lloyd Morrison	Inspector Yuba County Weights & Measures	Wheatland
1915		
Grant Lukensmeyer	At Home	New York
Mildred Dam Phillips	At Home	Wheatland
Thelma Ostrom Miano	At Home	Los Banos
Norma Anderson	Telephone Operator	Wheatland
Eliza Phelps Akins	At Home	Wheatland
1916		
Charley Phelps	Druggist	San Francisco

FIAT LUX . . .

1917

Idella Bielby Lyle	At Home	Vallejo
Margaret Riechers	Teaching	Woodlake

1918

Viva Jessup Bashore	Nurse	San Jose
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1919

Ruby Cate	At Home	Sacramento
Cassius Scheuermann	Hewitt & Hewitt	Gridley

1920

Mae Lackey Holman	At Home	Sacramento
Lawrence Muck	Farming	Wheatland
Elsie Jopson Baltzell	At Home	Wheatland
Claudine Baun Rolfus	At Home	Nicolaus

1921

Maida Jasper Pringle	At Home	Susanville
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1922

None

1923

Claire Smith	At Home	San Jose
Miriam Griffith	Teaching	Auburn
Nondice Jasper Connors	At Home	San Jose
Florence McCurry Bielby	At Home	Nicolaus
Irwin Baun	United Groceries	Sacramento

1924

Lottie Lathrop Workmen	At Home	Hamonton
Alice Dam Sutfin	At Home	San Francisco
Florence Boswell Wildanger	At Home	Sacramento
Louise Burchell Dempsey	At Home	Smartsville
Lucy Harrison Chaney	At Home	San Jose

FIAT LUX

1924

Lloyd Nightingale
Melvin Bielby

Grocer
Working

Wheatland
Watsonville

1925

Ada Selinger McMillan
Irma Ostrom
Hazel Scott Sanford
Norma Wagner Muman
Elizabeth Baun
Beryle Williamson
Eldon Jopson
Luella Prue
Grace Vineyard Nightingale

At Home
Golden State Co.
At Home
At Home
Sperry Flour Co.
At Home
Farming
At Home
At Home

Wheatland
Los Banos
Waldo
Oregon
Sacramento
Sacramento
Wheatland
Sacramento
Wheatland

1926

Tom Watson
Lillian Anderson Muck
Merle Vineyard Hamon
Grace Phelps Jopson
Catherine Baun Shindehelm
Lilith Moore Gomez
Leona Wiley Bishop

Working
At Home
At Home
At Home
At Home
At Home
At Home

Wheatland
Wheatland
Spenceville
Wheatland
Grass Valley
Rodeo
San Francisco

1927

Donaldine Cunningham Frye
Cather Jasper
Dorothy David Baker
Morris Poole
Loretta Nightingale
Herbert Robinson
Esther Foster

At Home
Working
At Home
Working
Working
John Mansville
At Home

Modesto
Wheatland
San Francisco
Los Angeles
Wheatland
Pittsburg
Sacramento

1928

Madelyn Armstead Miller
Norman Anderson
Faye Brock McManus
Roy Anderson
Ruby Hutchinson
Gladys Oakloy Beaver

At Home
Hewitt & Hewitt
At Home
Printer
At Home
At Home

Oakland
Sacramento
Oakland
San Luis Obispo
Wheatland
Wheatland

1929

Margaret Burchell	Teaching	Wheatland
Ruby Robinson Jordon	At Home	Stockton
Joyce Burgess	State Teachers College	San Jose
Nerissa McCrea	University of Calif.	Berkeley
Gladys Silver Archinal	At Home	Daley City
Elizabeth Stam Hall	At Home	Lodi
Earl Cuddeback	Working	Wheatland

1930

Majorie Akins	University of Calif.	Berkeley
Vernon Baker	Scheinider's	Marysville
Lloyd Cuddeback	Working	Wheatland
Flossie Foster Woodward	At Home	Oregon
Edith Gibbs	Working	Oakland
Robertta Luyster Lyles	At Home	Sacramento
Eleanor Oakley Russell	At Home	Indianapolis
Merlin Reedy	University of Calif.	Berkeley
Frank Spencer	Riske Trucking Co.	Sacramento
Lila Whiteside Vineyard	At Home	Smartsville

1931

Beatrice Gates	State Board of Equalization	Sacramento
Carleton McCollough	University of Nevada	Reno
Walter Scheuermann	Continental Can Co.	San Jose
Alma Reeves Freeman	At Home	Wheatland
Faye Barnes Steen	At Home	Sacramento
Frome McCrea	At Home	Wheatland
James Hudson	Working	Wheatland
Kenneth Brock	Tasty Rite Bakery	Yuba City
Audrey Anderson	Chico State Teachers College	Chico
Rae McIntosh Middleton	At Home	Burbank
Lois Fretwell Diffenbacher	At Home	Woodland
Charlotte Jasper Leavell	At Home	Chico
Helen Burgess Anderson	At Home	Sacramento
Albert Gibbs	Trucking	Chico
Dorthea Stineman	Chico State Teachers College	Chico
Allen Glenn	Working	Knights Landing

1932

Chester Stineman	Polytechnic School	San Luis Obispo
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FOAT DUA

Alice Vineyard McGonigal	At Home	Smartsville
Harry Mezza	Working	Wheatland
Katherine Phelps	State Board of Equalization	Sacramento
Veda Cuddeback Wyatt	At Home	Lincoln
Lois Burgess	Beauty School	Sacramento
Annette Armstead	Working	Oakland
Lawrence Miller	Working	Sacramento
Carrie Barton Souza	At Home	Wheatland
Milton Middleton	Lockheed Aircraft Corp.	Burbank
Bornice Whiteside West	At Home	Grass Valley
Carmen Wiley	Working	Sacramento

1933

Bill Ball	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Evalyn Lewis	At Home	Wheatland
Bill Alexander	Sacramento Junior College	Sacramento
Evelyn Glenn Harris	At Home	Wheatland
Stanley Ferguson	Polytechnic School	San Luis Obispo
Farrond Verschoor	Filben Beauty School	Los Angeles
Cecil Rodriguez	Working	Bishop
Phyllis Irwin	St. Francis Hospital	San Francisco
Hans Schmidt	Working	Rio Oso
Walter Woodard	Working	Wheatland
John Luyster	Working	Oroville
Harry Miles	Working	Modesto
Emma Bertolini Hoffman	At Home	Marysville

1934

Minnie Sohrakoff	Working	Rio Vista
Peter Castellano	C.C.C. Camp	Marysville
Irma Pinkerman	At Home	Wheatland
Donald Reedy	Yuba Co. Junior College	Marysville
Robertta Dunn	At Home	Marysville
Rueben Rodriguez	Working	Wheatland
Lula Mezza	At Home	Erle
Dick Akins	Yuba Co. Junior College	Wheatland
Helen Peardon	Hamon Bros.	Wheatland
Edna Hacker	Beauty School	San Francisco
Margaret Galassi	Working	San Francisco
Rose Marie Reber	At Home	Wheatland
Marie Siemer	Heald's Business College	Sacramento
Irma Cuddeback	Hamon Bros.	Wheatland
Emma Woodard Driscoll	At Home	Sheridan
Ruth Driscoll Glenn	At Home	Knights Landing
James Woodard	Working	Wheatland

KEEP FISHIN'

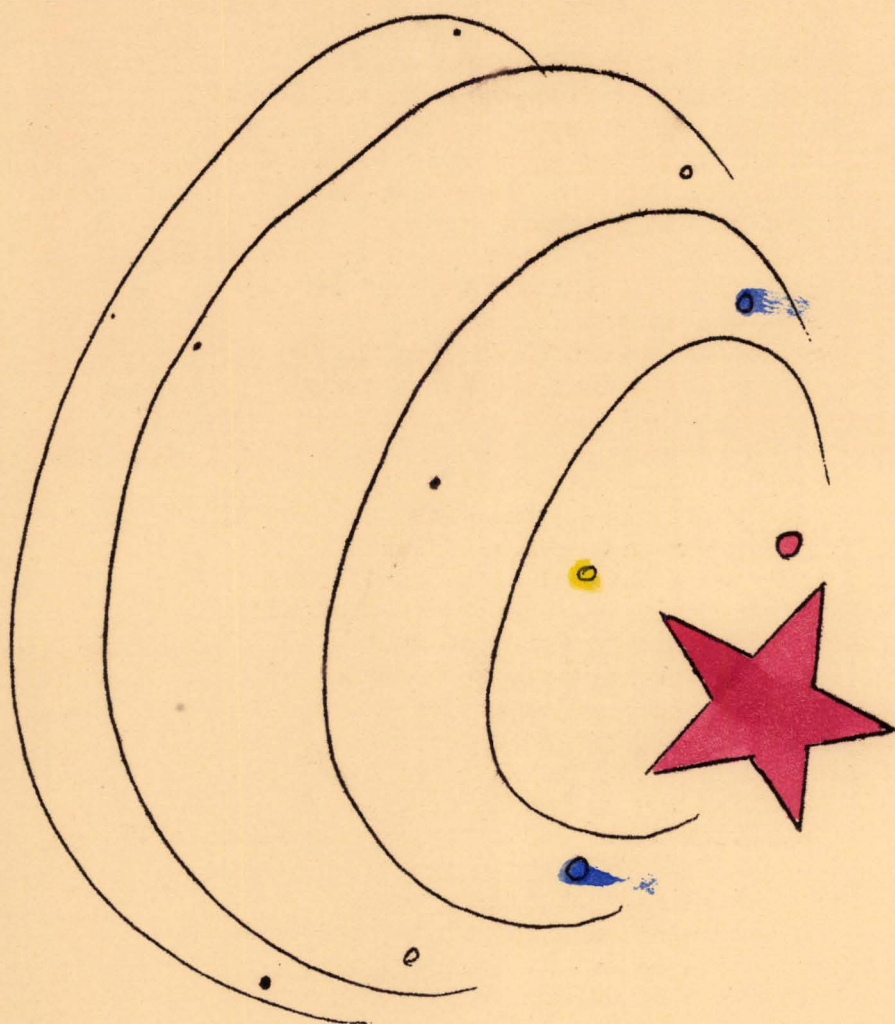
Hi Somers was the durndest cuss
Fer ketchin' fish--he sure was great!
He never used to make no fuss
About the kind of pole er bait,
Er weather, neither; he'd just say,
"I got to ketch a mess today."
An towards the creek you'd see him slide,
A-whistlin' soft an' walkin' wide.
I says one day to Hi, says I,
"How do you always ketch 'em, Hi?"
He give his bait another swish in
An chucklin', says, "I jest keep fishin'."

Hi took to reading law at night
An' pretty soon, the first we knowed,
He had a Lawsuit, won his fight,
An' was a lawyer! I'll be blowed!
He knowed more law than Squire McNab!
An' tho he had no "gift of gab"
To brag about, somehow he made
A sober sort of talk that played
The mischief with the other side.
One day when someone asked if Hi'd
Explain how he got in condishin'
He laughed an' said, "I jest kept fishin'!"

Well, Hi is Gov'nor Somers now,
A big man 'round the State, you bet!
To me the same old Hi somehow,
The same old Champeen fisher yet.
It wa'n't so much the bait er pole,
It wa'n't so much the fishin' pole,
That won for Hi his big success;
"Twas jest his fishin' on, I guess.
A cheerful, stiddy, hopeful kind
Of keeping at it--don't you mind?
An' that is why I can't help wishin'
That more of us would jest keep fishin'!

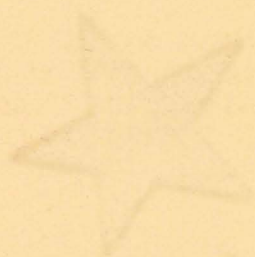
---Ray Clarke Rose in "The Vagabond."

FIAT LUX . . .

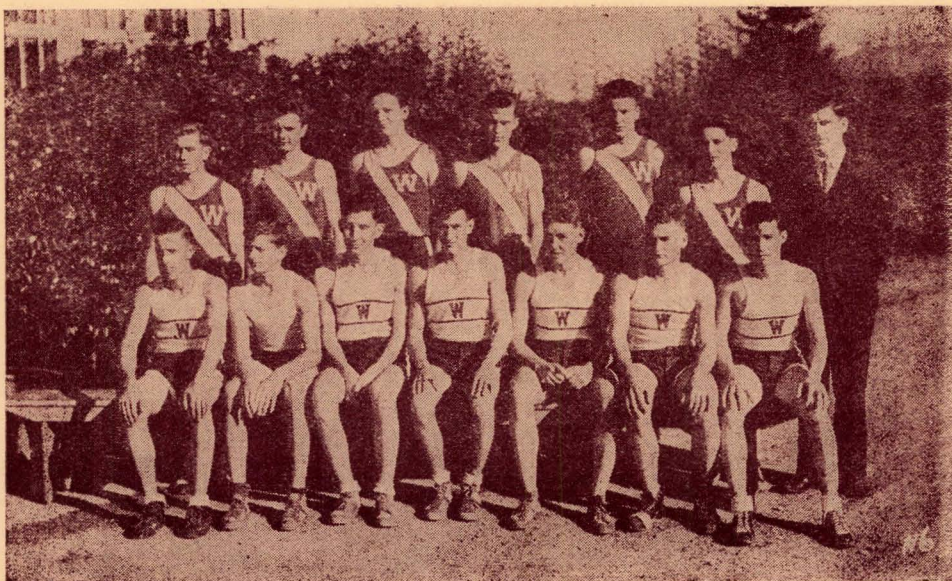


SPORTS

PLAT ELL



SPORTS



SPEEDBALL

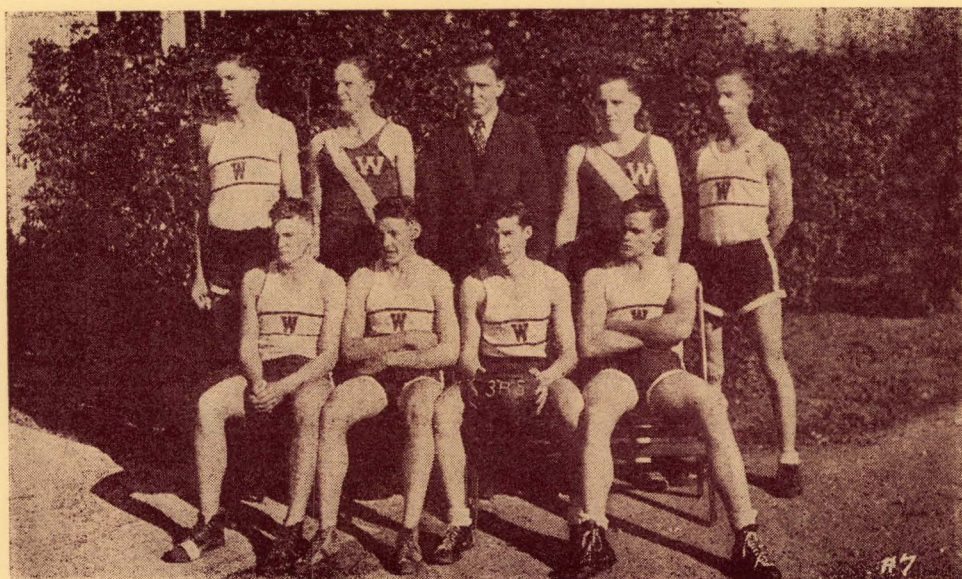
Under the excellent coaching of Mr. Dyer, the speedball team started the year with a bang by winning two practice games over our old rivals, East Nicolaus. In the league, the Pirates lost the first and remaining games. Although they failed to bring home a treasure, they played with the fighting spirit for which they are noted.

The lineup:

Clay Lewis	Alfred Driscoll
James Bowers	Daniel Woodard
Harold Siemer	Charles Akins
John Sohrakoff	Benny Rodriguez
Francis Lyster	Glenn Cunningham
Thayer Verschoor	Leonard Robinson
Benton Bedient	Albert Bowser
Willie Sohrakoff	James Dyer
Bill Webster	Howard Cuddeback
Leonard Bowser	

The scores were:

Wheatland 11	Nicolaus 21
Wheatland 13	Sutter 22
Wheatland 16	Live Oak 25
Wheatland 14	Maxwell 17



A TEAM BASKETBALL

The A team was handicapped at the beginning of the league due to injuries of the players. The first game was forfeited to Biggs, and they, in turn, forfeited the last game to Wheatland. In spite of the fact that the team won only three games, it proved to be a fighting team all the way through.

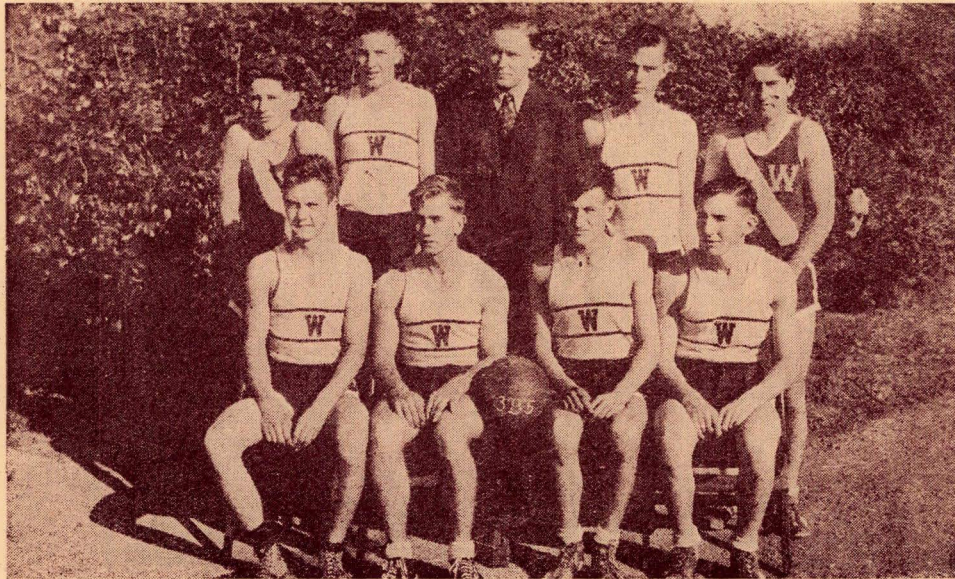
The line up was as follows:

James Bowers, F	Thayer Verschoor, G
Jack Furneaux, C	Willie Sohrakoff, F
Jack Gates, G	Benton Bodient, G
Harold Siemer, G	Alfred Driscoll, F
Bill Webster, F	

The scores were:

Wheatland (Forfeit)	Biggs 1
Wheatland 19	Live Oak 27
Wheatland 27	Sutter 25
Wheatland 22	Nicolaus 32
Wheatland 7	Live Oak 38
Wheatland 37	Nicolaus 49
Wheatland 26	Sutter 22
Wheatland 1	Biggs (Forfeit)

B. B. B. '35



B TEAM BASKETBALL

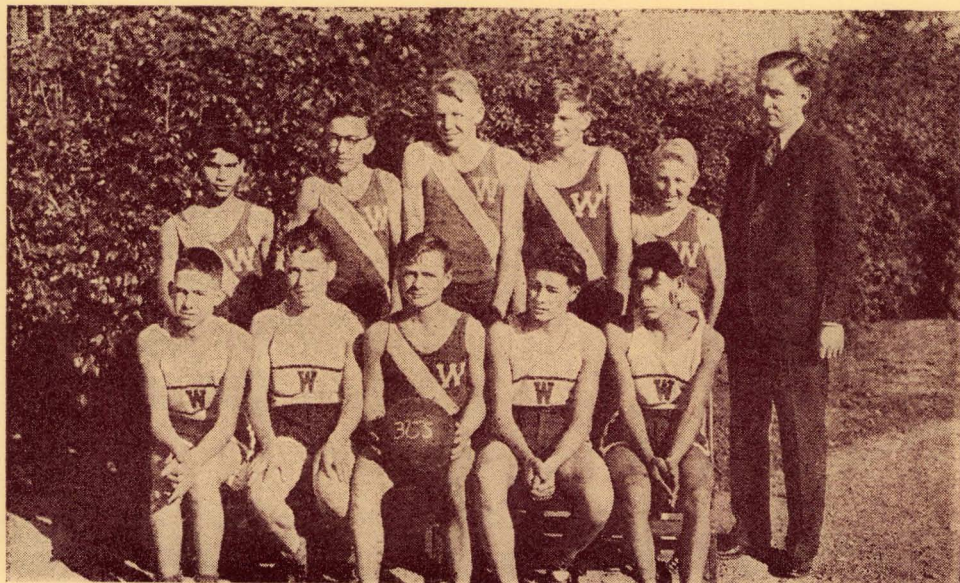
The B team went through the season with a good average of four wins and four defeats. The team met exceptionally good competition this year which made Wheatland play "head-up" ball throughout.

The line up for this year's team was:

Clay Lewis, F	Glenn Cunningham, C
John Sokrakoff, F	Francis Luyster, G
Daniel Woodard, G	Louis Hamilton, G
Charles Akins, F	Albert Bowser, G
Benny Rodriguez, F	

The scores were:

Wheatland 16	Biggs 26
Wheatland 35	Live Oak 9
Wheatland 18	Sutter 30
Wheatland 1	Nicolaus (Forfeit)
Wheatland 32	Live Oak 26
Wheatland 38	Nicolaus 11
Wheatland 30	Sutter 33
Wheatland 31	Biggs 44



C TEAM BASKETBALL

The C team had a very successful season this year in league competition. The team won seven games and lost one. Biggs, by virtue of a victory over our C's in the last game, won the second half of league play, thus making Wheatland the first half champions, and Biggs the second half champions.

The lineup for the season was:

Eugene Roddan, F
Leonard Bowser, F
Dean Baker, G
Arthur Phillips, F
Gordon Akins, G
Treny Perez, G

Lorraine Verschoor, F
Harry Beck, G
Paul Sohrakoff, F
Eulogio Naverez, G
Howard Cuddeback, F

The scores were:

Wheatland 16
Wheatland 15
Wheatland 30
Wheatland 21
Wheatland 15
Wheatland 21
Wheatland 21
Wheatland 19

Biggs 15
Live Oak 6
Sutter 13
Nicolaus 9
Live Oak 11
Nicolaus 9
Sutter 4
Biggs 21

B. B. B. '35



BASEBALL

The baseball season was started this year with Wheatland playing practice games with Lincoln and Marysville.

The league opened April 12 with the Pirates invading Sutter City. This game was lost 6 to 8 due to several errors. The next three games were won by the Pirates which put us in second place.

To date the Pirates have two games left to play. Both are with Nicolaus.

The team consists of Clay Lewis, Ben Rodriguez, Alfred Driscoll, Glenn Cunningham, John Sohrakoff, Willie Sohrakoff, Albert Bowser, Charles Akins, Gordon Akins, Alvin Thornton, Bill Webster, James Bowers, Dan Woodard, Eugene Roddan, and Benton Bedient.

The scores to date:

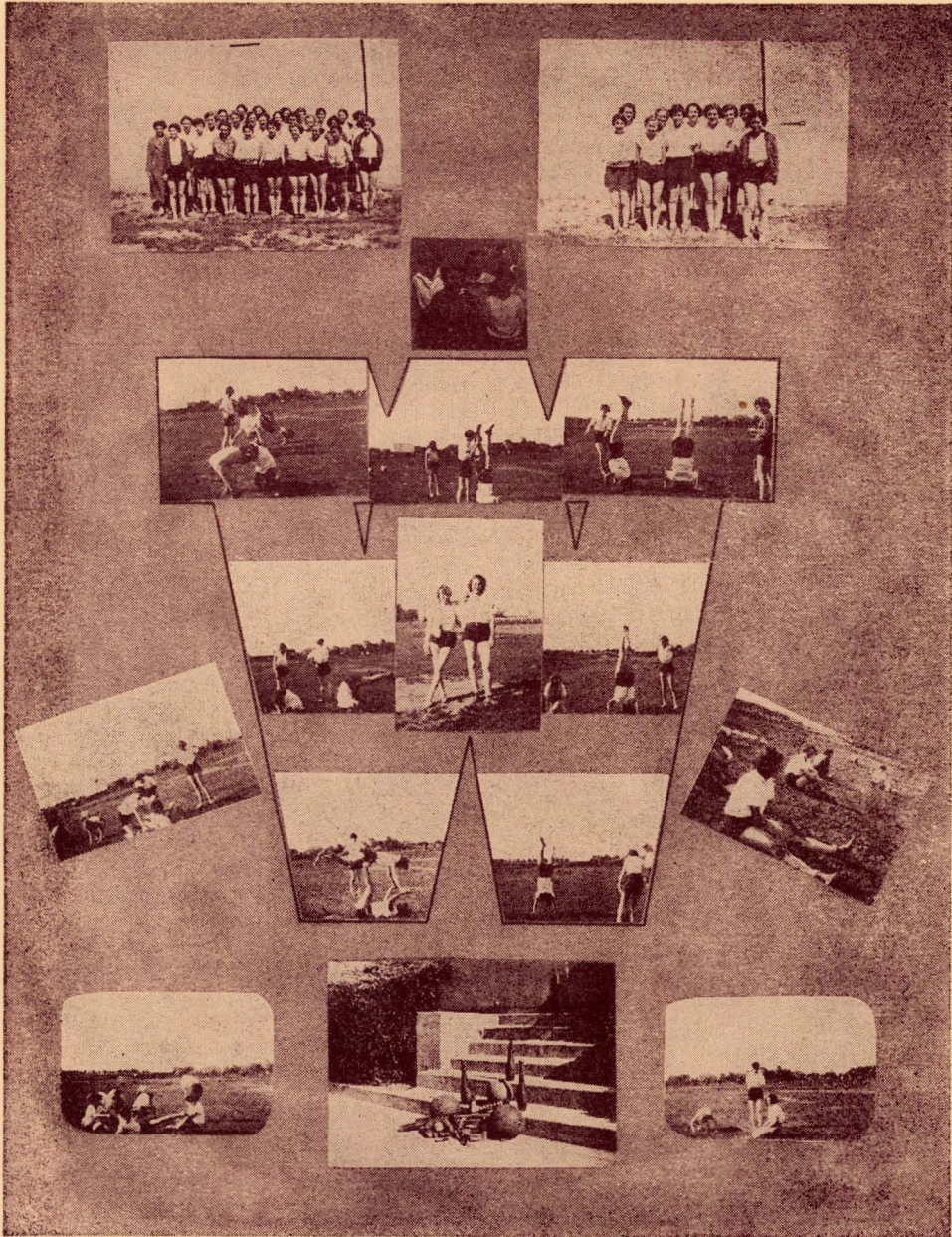
Wheatland 6
Wheatland 8
Wheatland 12
Wheatland 10

Sutter 7
Live Oak 2
Sutter 3
Live Oak 2

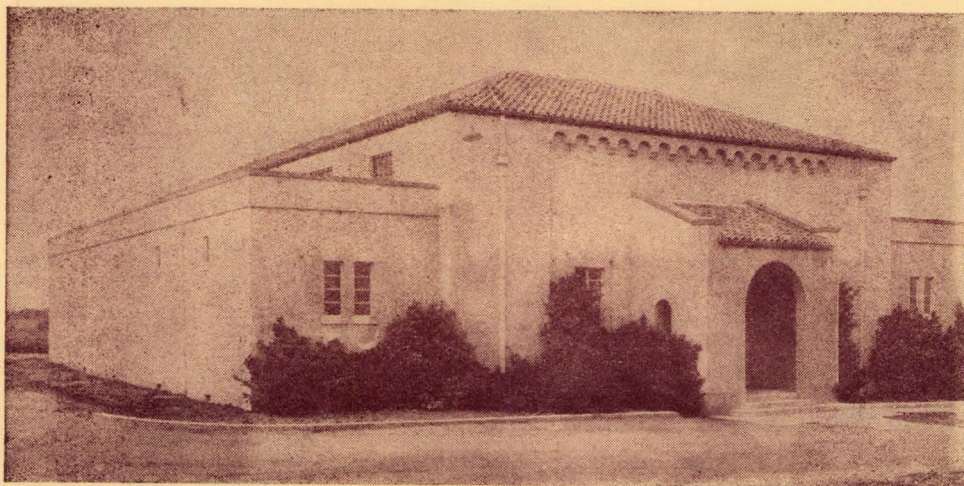
LOST GAMES

'Twould be a great misfortune
If a champion ever came
Who was so very skillful
As to never lose a game.
'Twould ruin one forever
If he were not to meet,
'Mid his success and prowess,
An occasional defeat.

On life's great course we struggle.
The trophy is the same
--Success. But he who enters
Will sometimes lose a game.
When the great meet is over,
Reckoned each gain and cost,
Our greatest values may be
The games that we have lost.

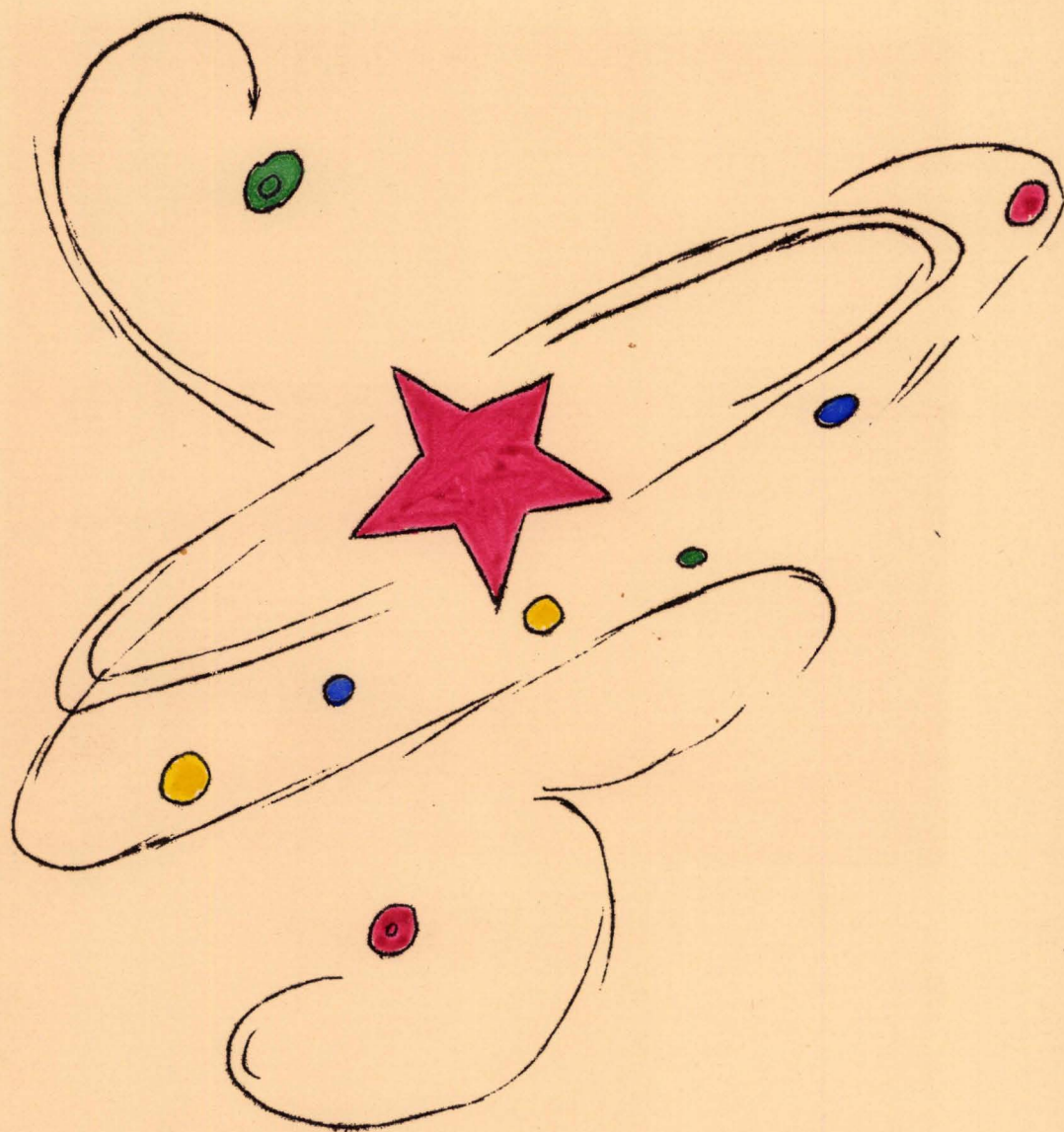


FIAT LUX . . .

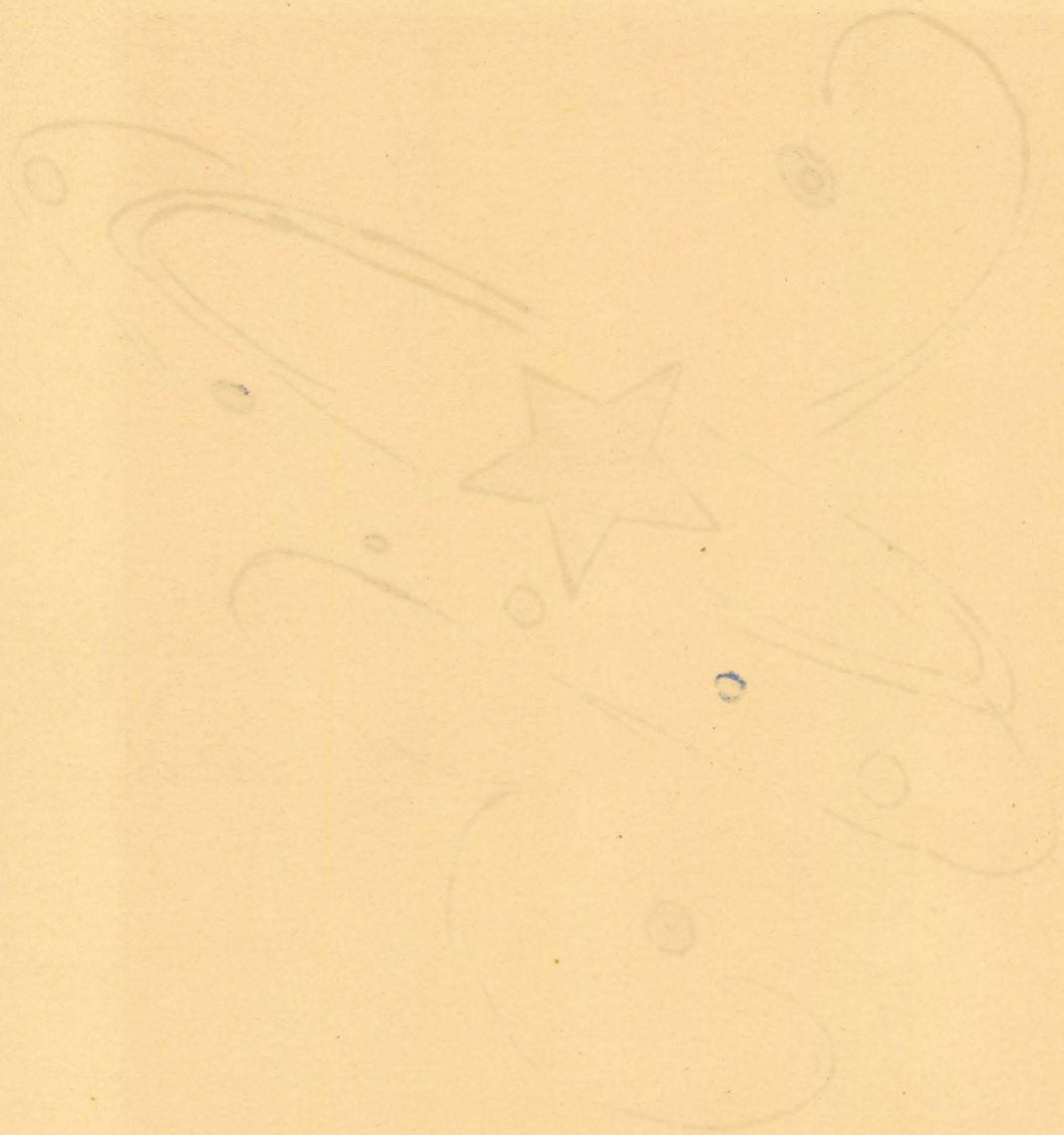


GYMNASIUM

PLAT LUN

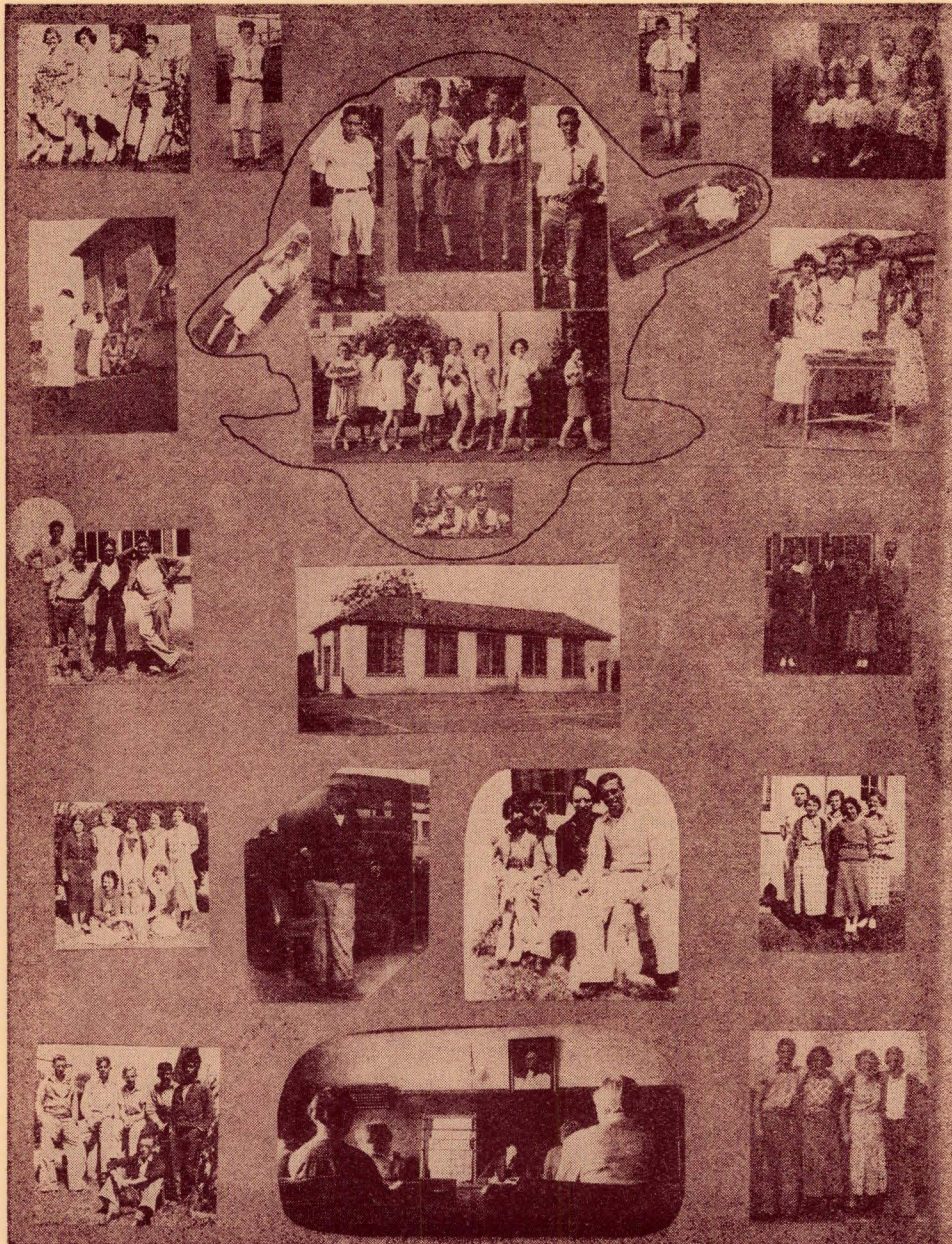


HUMOR

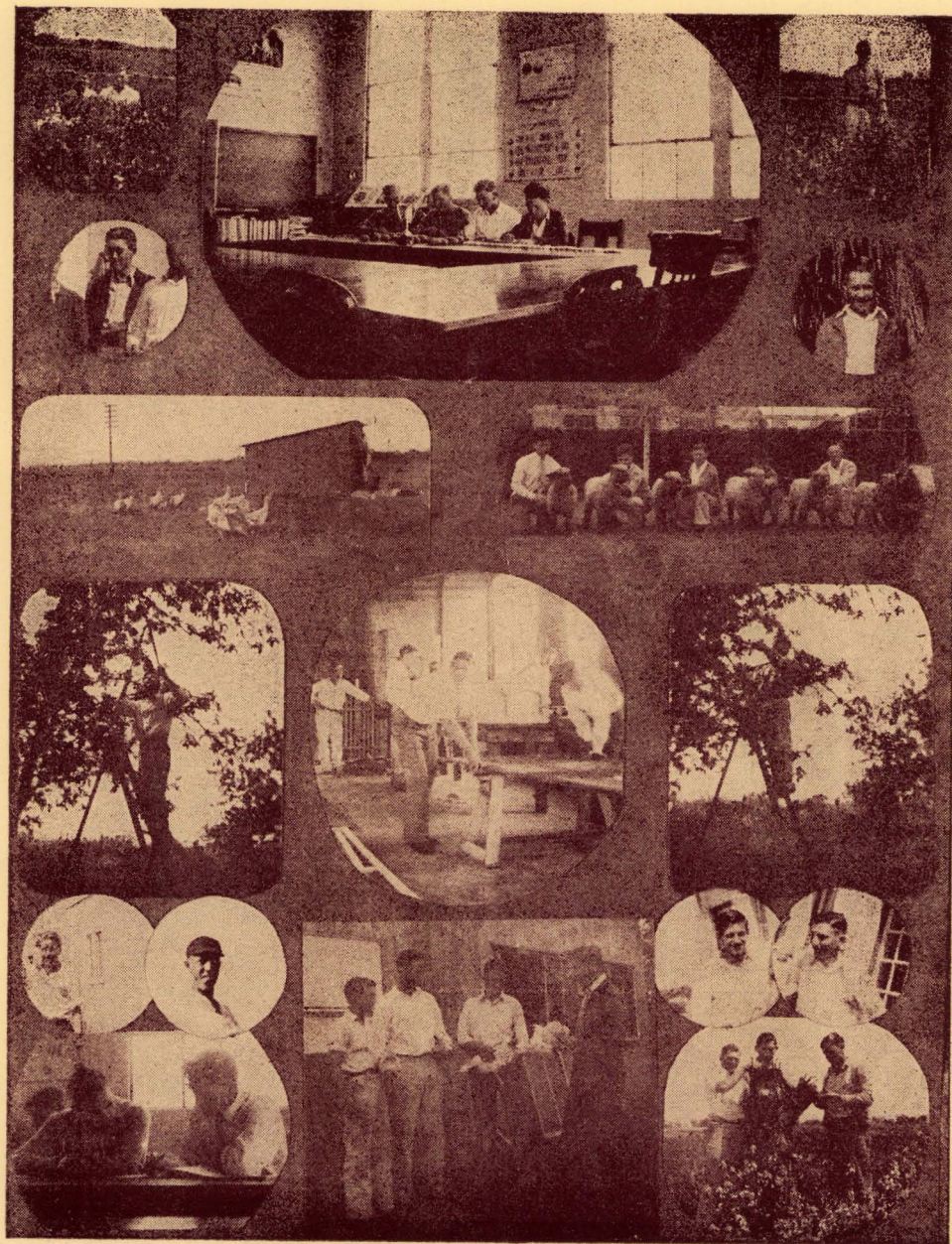


NO 2101

FOAT LIN



FOAT LUX





Mrs. Hitch: "A little bird told me you were going to buy me a diamond brooch for my birthday."

Mr. Hitch: "It must have been a little cuckoo."

"If I cut a beefsteak in two," asked Mr. Hutchinson, "then cut the halves in two, what do I get?"

"Quarters." answered Paul.

"Good! And then again?"

"Eighths."

"Correct. Again?"

"Sixteenths."

"Exactly! And what then?"

"Thirty-seconds."

"And once more?"

"Hamburger," answered Paul.

Harold Siemer, head clerk in a large department store: "I am very sorry to hear of your partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?"

Manager: "Very much, if you can get the undertaker to arrange it?"

Mrs. Verschoor: "Now that Thayer has lost his job, he will be able to practice his saxophone all day."

Visitor (from flat above): "We never realize how bad the depression is until it is brought home to us?"

Glenn: "What is the most pathetic picture in the world?"

Ross: "A horse fl- sitting on a radiator cap."

Notice! tresspasers will B persecuted to the full extent of 2 mun-
grel dogs which never was soshible to strangers & 1 dubble brl shot
gun which aint loded with sofa pillors. Dam if I ain't gettin tired
of these guys raisen cane on my place."

Bill Webster: "As the law now stands woman is the slave of man."

Willie S: "Rotten law enforcement."

Ardith Alexander: "I wish to tell you that I am not two faced."

Harold Siemer: "Certainly not. If you were you wouldn't wear the
one you have now."

Mildred Whiteside: "Gee, that's a wonderful moon!"

Clay Lewis: "Well if you don't like my Ford you can get out and
walk."

Lorraine Dias: "Do you know where the paste is?"

Roy Biggs: "What do you want with it you're stuck up enough already."

Mr. Hutchinson, explaining a lesson at the black board: "Now chil-
dren, watch the board carefully and I'll go through it again."

Mr. Biggs: "Roy why are you always at the bottom of your class?"

Roy: "It doesn't really matter dad. We get the same instruction at both ends of the class."

Jack Gates: "Did you fish with flies?"

Jack Furneaux: "Fish with them? We fished with them, camped with them, ate with them, and slept with them."

Mr. Swear and Mr. Swanke were business enemies but chance had placed them on the same board of directors. One day after a meeting, Mr. Swear was holding forth.

There are hundreds of ways of making money," he said provocatively.

"Yes," put in Mr. Swanke, "but only one honest way."

"What way's that? asked Mr. Swear, sharply.

"Ah!" retorted Mr. Swanke. "I thought you wouldn't know it."

"It's going to be a real battle of wits, I tell you," said the sophomore member of the debating team.

"How brave of you," said his room-mate, "to go unarmed."

"Come on--we're only playing for one-tenth of a penny."

"You can't kid me--they don't make coins as small as that."

The hearing was to find whether the deceased was sane enough to stand trial.

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Ruth Rowes
"37"
"Jette"

ALBERT
"38"

Charles Ahlin
"36"

Jack Gates

Donald Ahlin
"33"

FIAT LEX

AUTOGRAPHS
