





Published by the
SENIOR CLASS OF THE HIGH
SCHOOL OF COMMERCE
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA
D E C E M B E R 1 9 2 1

7



We publish our joys and conceal our griefs.

Dedication	3
Faculty	5
Seniors	9
Juniors	26
Sophomores	28
Freshmen	30
Literary	32
Staff	50
Commerce Spirit	54
Student Body	56
Calendar	57
Alumni	58
Girls' Association	61
Debating	66
Camera Club	67
Dramatic	68
Music	70
R. O. T. C.	72
Wearers of Block C	74
Boys' Athletics	76
Girls' Athletics	85
The Tombs	88
Woofy Goo	92
Advertisements	93
Autographs	120



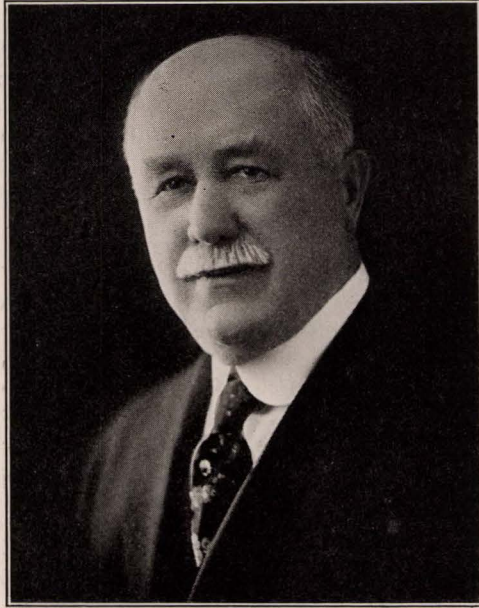
WITH the departure of Miss Dewing from the Art Department, with some of our "Michael Angelos and Whistlers" graduated and the department under a new advisor, it seemed only probable that the artistic merit of our Journal of December, 1921, would be a rank failure—a discredit to Commerce.

The members of the staff shook their troubled heads and sadly agreed that their journal would have to weather many storms of disapproval because of the lack which seemed so evident. But the staff had missed one point—that by some gift of Providence a true Commencite, an artist and a real worker, had been sent them, with her spirit teeming with helpful energy and wishing to prove it.

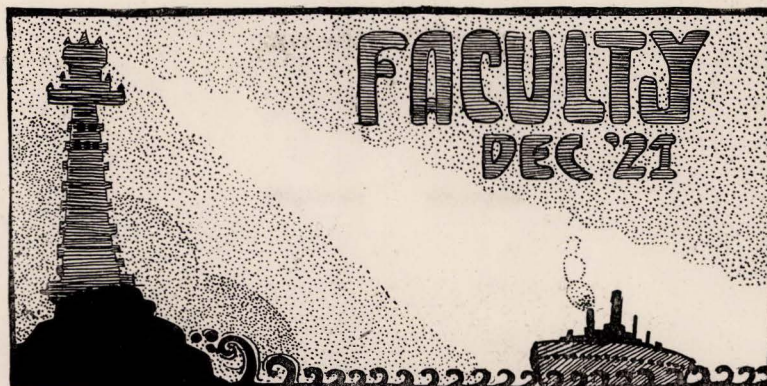
And she did. First she set about to discover the artists; then she helped them, gave them suggestions, and with untiring energy worked under the difficulties of very limited time, new environment, and new talent. With her kindly help the dying hopes of the staff grew into the reality of accomplishment.

Though the difficulties seemed like unsurmountable barriers, she conquered them with the help of her capable, hard working art staff.

In appreciation of her unselfish efforts we take pleasure in dedicating this issue of the Journal to Miss Haidee E. Tobriner.



COL. C. H. MURPHY, Principal
High School of Commerce



Never be weary of well doing.

COL. C. H. MURPHY.....Principal
 MISS IDA GARBARINO.....Vice-Principal and Dean of Girls
 MISS HARRIET RIESENER.....Secretary

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Mr. Irving G. Alger.
 Miss Rene Cullen.
 Miss Constance Dewey.
 Miss Rosa Diehl.
 Miss Irene Furlong. (Head)
 Miss Teresa Hess.
 Mrs. Mary Ellida McDonald.
 Miss Ada H. Ramsdell.
 Mrs. Mabel H. Gifford. (Speech)

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Miss F. E. Barnard.
 Miss Marie DeFlon.
 Miss Clarice Kirwin. (Head)

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Miss M. D. Barry.
 Miss Louise Doran.
 Miss Anne H. Holden.
 Miss Mae Johnson.
 Miss Elizabeth Lewis.
 Miss Agnes Strachan.
 Mr. C. Zulberti.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mr. David P. Hardy. (Head)
 Miss Aileen M. Hennessy.
 Mrs. S. W. McPherson.
 Miss Beatrice Mary Murray.

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Mr. George R. Albers.
 Mr. Frank E. Barr.
 Miss Una Lucille Burke.
 Mr. Charles A. Colmore.
 Mr. George H. Learned. (Head)

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Miss Viola Farrell.

SALESMANSHIP DEPARTMENT

Miss Adelaide C. Hunter.
 L. Wilson.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Mrs. M. L. Palmer. (Head)

STENOGRAPHY

Miss M. L. Hayes.
 Mr. T. J. Gallagher.
 Mrs. M. L. Palmer.

BOOKKEEPING

Miss Edith Griffin.
 Mrs. Blanche Freeman.
 Miss H. E. Rademaker.
 Miss Annie J. Rock.
 Mr. Milo Tucker.

TYPEWRITING

Mr. E. Malcolm Cameron.
 Miss Mary T. Clarke.
 Miss Ida Garbarino.
 Miss Beatrice E. Heaney.
 Miss S. Langdon.

APPLIANCES

Mrs. Mary E. Amrath.

PENMANSHIP

Miss Louise E. Freese.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

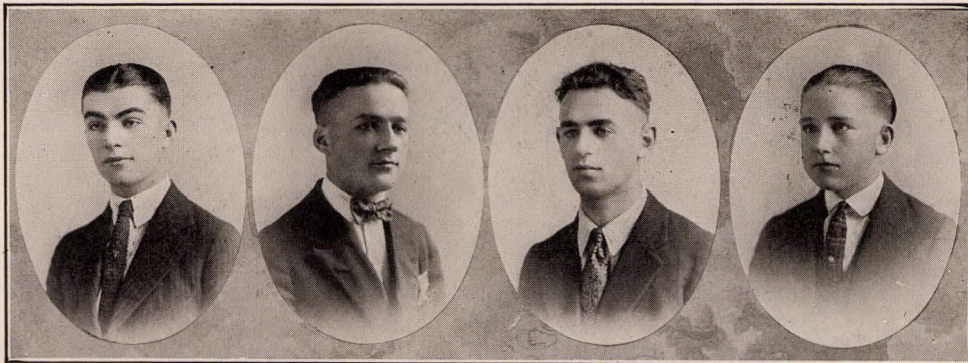
Miss Marjorie Grinnell.
 Mr. Percival J. Prinz.
 Miss Helen G. Thursby.

DRAWING DEPARTMENT

Miss Haidee E. Tobriner.
 Mr. David P. Hardy.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT

J. A. Schearer.
 Sgt. D. E. M. L.
 A. to P. M. S. & T.



Roy Young

Maurice Antoine

Julius Stern

Thos. Curran

CLASS PRESIDENTS

Commerce Leads

I.

COMMERCE JOURNAL WAS CHOSEN BY THE AMERICAN PEN WRITERS' ASSOCIATION AS A SAMPLE OF HIGH SCHOOL JOURNALISM IN CALIFORNIA.

II.

MAURICE EMANUEL TOOK FIRST PLACE IN "SHIP BY TRUCK" ESSAY CONTEST.

III.

MISS GENEVA NIELAN WAS AWARDED FIRST PLACE IN SHAKESPEARE CONTEST, COMPETING WITH ALL CALIFORNIA HIGH SCHOOLS.

IV.

HIGH SCHOOL OF COMMERCE STANDS 100% AT THE STATE UNIVERSITY.

V.

COMMERCE TOOK FIRST PLACE IN SPELLING CONTEST WITH ALL SAN FRANCISCO HIGH SCHOOLS.

VI.

JACK LEE WON B B CONTEST IN FRESHMAN DIVISION.

VII.

COMMERCE TOOK SECOND PLACE IN HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL.

VIII.

COMMERCE LED ALL HIGH SCHOOLS IN THE STATE IN "PLAIN DRESS MOVEMENT."



Bertha Bermel

Nell Van Trees

Frances Staff

Vivian Moyers

Commerce Seniors Lead High Schools of the State in Plain Dress Movement

LEADERS IN DRIVE TO ELIMINATE SILK

THE HIGH SENIOR CLASS DISBARS SILK

Isabel Fernandez, '21.

On Friday, September 16, 1921, at 12 o'clock, the girls of the High Senior Class of the High School of Commerce assembled to begin a movement against silk in school apparel. They suggested sport outfits and serge or gingham dresses; in fact, everything except luxurious silks and satins. The question was left to discussion. One Senior said, "We have only two more months to remain at Commerce. In this short time we should try our utmost to prove whether we are true Commercites and are willing to sacrifice a little luxury for our school. Let us one and all prove our true Commerce Spirit and make Commerce proud of us for the few weeks that we are to remain here."

These words rapidly turned opinions and a motion was made to put the question to a vote. It was voted upon and the result was 45 to 6 in favor of the abolition of silk.

The entire Girls' Association as-

sembled in the auditorium on September 20, 1921, to discuss the plan for abandoning silk garments and hosiery throughout the school. Subsequent voting lined up the whole association behind the movement.

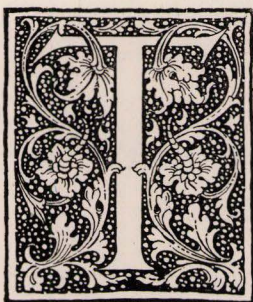
Will C. Wood, director of the State Department of Education, sounded the keynote of the campaign when he issued the following statement to be sent broadcast among the high schools of the State:

"I believe most emphatically in simplicity in dress among high school pupils. I am pleased that the senior girls of the High School of Commerce in San Francisco have set a splendid example for the girl students of California high schools. Possibly an association for the further promotion of normalcy in dress could be organized among California high school girls. Such an association might take for its slogan, 'Simple Dress and Normalcy.'"

The girls are all complying with the rule and the various teachers have complimented the girls of the class of December, 1921, for their action.

"A monkey remains a monkey, tho' dressed in silk."

A Farewell Thought



THE wonderful opportunities beckoning so strongly were little realized when the doors of Commerce first swung open to us. Friends were new then—now they are old. Days were long then—now they are short. It is only now, after spending four precious years, that we suddenly awake to the realization that we are about to lose these treasured gifts. Yes, the gift of friendship, so earnestly developed during the days of harmony in work and pleasure.

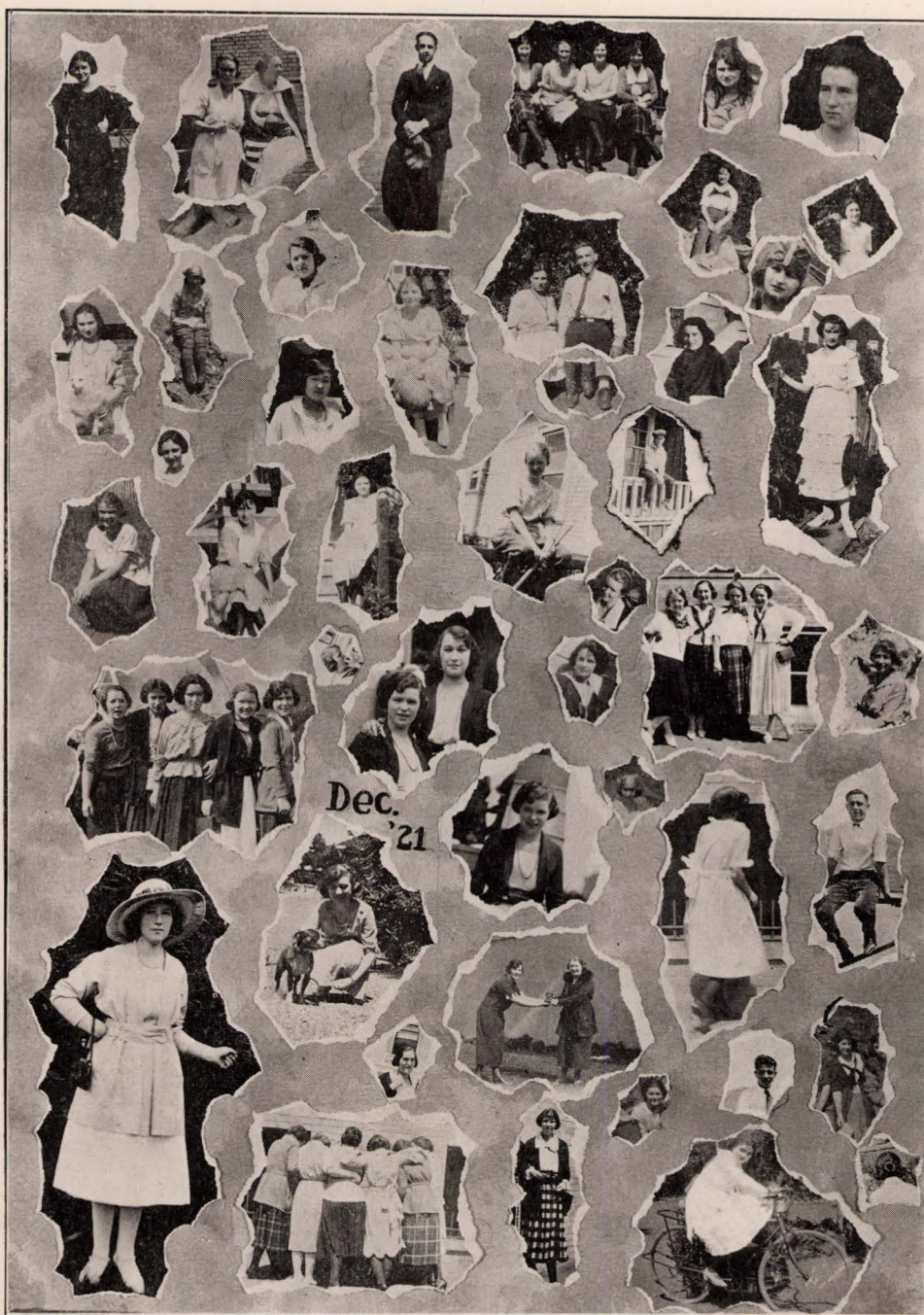
Parting always brings feelings of regret and happiness. Regret, because it means to leave—to separate from that which we now regard as sacred, yet a touch of happiness in the hope that youth has the future. Eagerly we await what the world promises us.

As others before us have done, so we, too, pride ourselves in having helped strengthen the foundation of Commerce. To you, Commencement, we leave the unfinished task and wish you equal success. What Commerce means to us cannot be told in mere words, but the necessary "Farewell" is here. It saddens our hearts.

It seemed a winding, endless trail that day,
When we thought Commerce was the place to stay,
And such a long way off, but now so near,
The final hour ever to be held as dear.

CATHERINE MCKENNA.







(Reading left to right.)

President Roy Young
Vice-President Lillian Kino
Secretary Bertha Bermel
Treasurer Elmer Sullivan
Athletic Representative Catherine McKenna
Social Representative Myrna Chance

Class Roll

Bermel, Bertha
 Blucher, Elsie
 Burford, George
 Carlson, Ruth
 Chance, Myrna
 Cipelli, Clelia
 Christ, Evelyn
 Cronin, Lillian
 Cummings, Dorothy
 Dammeyer, Adele
 Fatch, Mohamed
 Fernandez, Isabel
 Fishel, Hattie
 Frohlich, Isabella
 Frommer, Martha
 Fujii, Umayo
 Galli, Teresa
 Garibaldi, Evelyn
 Gruenberg, Benno
 Higgins, Melba
 Hoffman, Florence

Hynes, Evelyn
 Imai, Chiyo
 Joice, Faith
 Jordan, Edith
 Kauffman, Simon
 Kino, Lillian
 Lawless, Elton
 Lefkovitch, Sadie
 Lehtinen, Ellen
 Levin, Rose
 Mahoney, Cornelia
 Marriott, Evalyn
 Metzler, Genevieve
 Moyers, Vivian
 Mugnaini, Marguerite
 McClintoch, Loreta
 McGreal, Marie
 McKenna, Catherine
 Palacios, Alice
 Paynter, Norbert
 Peabbles, Velma

Pettingell, Evelyn
 Rosenberg, Freida
 Ruxton, Gladys
 Schacter, Celia
 Schumacher, Emily
 Serensky, Leona
 Shane, Clara
 Sichel, Miriam
 Sommer, Leah
 Sperry, Mildred
 Staff, Frances
 Sullivan, Elmer
 Sullivan, Margaret
 Tripp, Marie
 Ulrich, Beatrice
 Van Trees, Nell
 Warnock, Robert
 Weiner, Kate
 Weiss, Evelyn
 Wilson, Letitia
 Young, Roy



BERMEL, BERTHA MARIE

Pres. Class '18, '19; Glee Club, '18, '19; Soph. Day, '19; Fresh Jinx, '19; Armis. Day, '19; Fresh. Rec., '20, '21; Jun. Day, '20; Welfare Girls' Ent., '20; Soc. Rep., '20; Span. Cub, '20; Span. Jinx, '20, '21; French Jinx, '20; Shakes. Contest, '20, '21; T. W. S. Club, '20, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Sen. Jinx, '21; Sen. Day, '21; Sen. Candy Sale, '21; Sen. Cir., '21; Dram. Club, '21; Sec. High Sen., '21; Chairman Sen. Adv. Board, '21; High Sen. Rec., '21; Camera Club Ent., '21; Cast of: The Kleptomaniac, The Dress Rehearsal of Hamlet, Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks, The Honey-moon, '21; Girls' Day, '20; Patriotic Exer., '19; Girls Assn. Ent., '21.

BLUCHER, ELSIE MARTHA

Red Cross, '18; B. B., '18, '19; Lunch Sale, '18, '19, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Spir. Staff, '20, '21; Treas. Rm. 16, '21; Assist. Edit. Spir., '21; Jun. Jinx, '20; Fresh. Rec., '21; Low Sen. Lunch, '21; Sen. Cir., '21; Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Journal Staff, '21.

BURFORD, GEORGE B.

Trans. from Juneau Public School, Fall '21.

CARLSON, RUTH A.

Trans. from Polytechnic High School, June, '20; Camera Club, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Delegate to D. L. S. F., '21.

CHANCE, MYRNA HELEN

Trans. from Sac. High, '19; Sec. of Soph., '19; Journal Staff, '21; Spir. Staff, '21; Soc. Com. Girls' Assn., '21; Sen. Soc. Rep., '21; Ten. Team, '20; Deb. Soc., '21; Low Sen. Lunch, '21; Sen. Cir., '21; Sen. Hike Com., '21.

CIPELLI, CLELIA VIOLA

Edit. Com. Spir., '21; Assist. Edit. Journal, '21; Short Story Class, '21; Declamation Contest, '21; Art Staff, '21; Exec. Board, '21; Ten. Team, '21; Sen. Day, '21; Shakespearean Con., '20; Jun. Jinx, '20; Deb. Soc., '19, '20; Soph. Day, '19; Girls' Assn. Ent., '19; French Jinx, '19; Spir. Staff, '19; French Club, '19; Fresh. Jinx, '18; Capt. Fresh. B. B., '18; Fresh Yell Leader, '18.

CHRIST, EVELYN E.

Red Cross, '18; Sen. Lunch Sale, '18; B. B., '19; Treas. Rm. 17, '20; Camera Club, '20, '21; Jun. Dance Com., '20; Sec. Staff, '21; Soc. Com. Sec. Staff, '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21; Camera Club Com., '21.

CRONIN, LILLIAN ANN

Salvage Com., '18; Lunch Sale, '18; Camera Club, '20, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Journal Staff, '21.

CUMMINGS, DOROTHY W.

Trans. from St. Rose Acad., '19; B. B., '19; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Camera Club, '21.





DAMMEYER, ADELE T.

Sec. High Fresh. Class, '19; Glee Club, '19, '20; Span. Club, '19, '20; T. W. S. Club, '19, '20; Declamation Contest, '20; Dress Parade, '20; Sec. Staff, '21; Sen. B. B. Team, '21; Sec. Girls' Assn., '21; Low Sen. Lunch, '21.

FATCH, MOHAMED KHAN

Soccer, '21.

FERNANDEZ, ISABEL

Salvage, '18; Journal Rep., '19; Camera Club, '21; Girls' Day, '20; Lunch Sale, '18, '21; Span. Jinx, '21; Span. Club, '21; Journal Staff, '21.

FISHEL, HATTIE

Salvage Com., '18; Orchestra, '19, '20, '21; Glee Club, '20; Span. Club, '20.

FROHLICH, ISABELLA E.

Camera Club, '20, '21; Glee Club, '19; Lunch Sale, '18, '19, '20; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Jun. Jinx, '20; Girls' Day Rec. Com., '20; French Club, '19; Red Cross Rep., '18.

FROMMER, MARTHA A.

Red Cross, '18; Lunch Sale, '18, '19; Soc. Rep., '18; Glee Club, '19, '20; Jun. Jinx, '20; Camera Club, '21; Sen. Cir., '21; Low Sen. Lunch, '21; V. Pres. Camera Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Fresh. Rec., '21; Camera Club Dance, '21.

FUJII, UMayo M.

GALLI, TERESA M.

T. W. S. Club, '20; Span. Club, '20, '21; Camera Club, '21; Lunch Sale, '19.

GARIBALDI, EVELYN M.

Salvage Com., '18; Wel. Com., '18, '19; Camera Club, '21; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Journal Staff, '21.





GRUENBERG, BENNO M.
Spir. Rep., '17; Span. Club, '20.

HIGGINS, MELBA BERNICE
B. B., '18; Red Cross, '18; Span. Club, '20; '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21; Ten. Team, '20; Glee Club, '20.

HOFFMAN, FLORENCE M.
Lunch Sale, '18, '21; Journal Rep., '21; Sec. Camera Club, '20; Red Cross, '18; Span. Club, '20; Treas. Girls' Assn., '20; Journal Staff, '21; Soc. Com. Girls' Assn., '20; Sen. Luncheon Com., '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Camera Club, '20, '21.

HYNES, EVELYN B.
Commerce Spir. Rep., '18; Lunch Sale, '19; Vice Pres., '19; Sec. Staff, '21.

IMAI, CHIYO

JOICE, FAITH VICTORIA
Trans. from Mission High, Dec., '20; Deb. Soc., '21.

JORDAN, EDITH M.
Trans. from Campbell Union High '19; B. B., '19; Camera Club, '20, '21; Soc. Com. Camera Club, '20; Low Sen. Ent., '21; Journal Staff, '21.

KAUFFMAN, SIMON
R. O. T. C., '18, '19; Span. Club, '20; Reas. Rm. 24, '19; Spir. Rep., '18, '19; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Dram. Club, '21; T. W. S. Club.

KINO, LILLIAN
Sen. Lunch Sale, '18, '19; Salvage Com., '18; Girls' Day Rec. Com., '20; Com. Club, '20; Span. Club, '20, '21; Low Sen. Rm. Vice Pres., '21; Sec. High Sen. Rm., '21; Journal Staff, '21; V. Pres. Camera Club, '21; Low Sen. Lunch Com., '21; V. Pres. High Seniors, '21.





LAWLESS, ELTON C.
B. B., '18, '19, '20, '21; Track, '18, '19, '20; B. B., '20, '21; Football, '19, '21; Interclass Swimming, '18, '19, '20, '21; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Spir. Staff, '21; Journal Staff, '21; Pres. Soph. Class, '19; V. Pres. Sen. Class, '21; Pres. Student Body, '21.

LEVIN, ROSE
Salvage Com., '18; Glee Club, '20, '21; Dram. Club, '21.

LEFKOVITCH, SADIE
Editor, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Cast of Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Publicity Com. Camera Club, '21; Spir. Staff, '21; Sec. Deb. League, S. F., '20; Del. Deb. League of S. F., '20, '21; Span. Club, '20, '21; Art Staff, '20, '21; T. W. S. Club, '20; Lunch Sale, '19; Sen. Cir., '21; Exec. Board, '21; Declamation Contest, '20, '21; B. B. Team, '20; V. B. Team, '20; Jun. Day Com., '20; Sen. Rec. Com., '21; Glee Club, '19; B. B., '20, '21; Red Cross, '18; Fresh. Edition Spir., '18, '19; Installing Officer Girls' Assn., '21; Cast, Kleptomaniac.

LEHTINEN, ELLEN E.
Tran. from Ashtabula High School, '21; Camera Club, '21; B. B., '21.

MAHONEY, CORNELIA
B. B., '18; Span. Club, '19, '20, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Soc. Com. Camera Club, '20; Treas. Camera Club, '21; Sec. Staff, '20, '21; Sec. Staff Festival, '21; Soc. Com. Sec. Staff, '21; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21.

MARRIOTT, DOROTHY E.
Welfare Com., '20; Jun. Jinx, '20; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Journal, '21; Spir., '21; Soc. Com. Play, '21; Camera Club, '21; Tennis, '21.

McCLINTOCH, LORETA M.
Tran. from Lehigh High School of Oklahoma, '20; Camera Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21.

McGREAL, MARIE C.
Swimming, '18; B. B. Team, '21; Red Cross, '18; Spanish Club, '19, '20; Soc. Com. Camera Club, '20, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Dress Rehearsal of Hamlet and Mask of Shakespeare, '21.

McKENNA, CATHERINE
Glee Club, '18; V. Pres. T. W. S. Club, '20; T. W. S. Soc. Com. B. B. Team, '20, '21; B. B. Team, '20, '21; V. Pres. Girls' Assn., '21; Camera Club, '21; Camera Club Play, '21; Fresh. Rec., '21; Journal Staff, '21; Shakes. Con., '20, '21; Decl. Con., '19; Low Sen. Ent. Com., '21; Sec. Staff, '21; Wel. Com., '21; Pres. Dram. Club, '21; Pres. Girls' Assn., '21; Athletic Rep. Rm. 13, '21; Exec. Board, '21; Sen. Jinx, '21; Casts of: The Playgoers, Dress Rehearsal of Hamlet, Shakespeare's Mask, First Prize; Business Manager Journal, '21; Block C.





METZLER, GENEVIEVE

V. Pres., '17; Sec., '18; Knitting Rep., '18; Sal. Rep., '19; Lunch Sale, '18; Armistice Day, '19; Fresh. Rec., '20; Jun. Jinx, '20; Sec., '20; Soc. Rep., '20; Sen. Cir., '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Camera Club, '20; Deb., '21.

MOYERS, VIVIAN S.

Trans. from Union High. Kern Co., '19; Sec. Staff, '19, '20, '21; Span. Club, '20, '21; Camera Club, '21; Spir., '21; Jour. Staff, '21; Sen. Adv. Board, '21; Dec. Contest, '21; Camera Club Ent., '21; Girls' Assn. Ent., '20, '21; Deb. Soc., '21.

MUGNAINI, MARGUERITE

Pres. High Fresh. Rm., '18; Lunch Sale, '18; Sec. Staff, '21; V. Pres. Sec. Staff, '21; Camera Club, '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21; Sec. Camera Club, '21.

PALACIOS, ALICE B.

Adv. Manager of Spir., '21.

PAYNTER, NORBERT K.

(No picture.)

Football, '21; B. B., '19, '20, '21; B. B. Team, '19, '20, '21; Span. Club, '20, '21; T. W. S. Club.

PEABBLES, VELMA E.

Span. Club, '20, '21; Camera Club, '21; Lunch Sale, '19; Low Sen. Ent., '21.

PETTINGELL, HONOR E.

Red Cross, '18; Lunch Sale, '19; French Club, '19; Com. Day Soph. Com., '19; Sec.-Treas. Low Jun. Rm., '20; Camera Club, '20, '21; Girls' Day Rec. Com., '20; Pres. Camera Club, '20; Sec.-Treas. Jun. Class, '20; Spir. Rep. Low Sen. Lunch, '21; Journal Staff, '21.

ROSENBERG, FREIDA RUTH

Span. Club, '19, '20, '21; Low Sen. Ent., '21.

RUXTON, GLADYS M.

T. W. S. Club, '20; French Club, '19; Camera Club, '21; Lunch Sale, '19; Sec. Dram. Club, '21.



G. Metzler



V. Moyers



M. Mugnaini



A. Palacios



N. Paynter



Velma Peables



E. Pettingell



F. Rosenberg



F. Rosenberg



SERENSKY, LEONA
Salvage Com., '18; Lunch Sale, '18; Span. Club, '20, '21; Glee Club, '19; Low Sen. Ent., '21.

SCHACHTER, CELIA
Sec. Student Body, '21; Deb. Soc., '20, '21; Pres. Deb. Soc., '21; Journal Staff, '21; Del. Deb. League of S. F., '20, '21; Sec. Deb. League, '21; Treas. Dram. Club, '20, '21; Installing Officer '20; Pres. T. W. S. Club, '20; Girls' Athletic Council, '18, '19; Sec. S. B. Athletic Council, '21; Com. Day Com., '19; Lunch Sale, '19; Sen. Circus, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Installing Officer Girls' Assn., '21; Yell Leader, '21; Exec. Board, '19, '21; Block "C", Span. Club, '20, '21; Dec. Con., '20, '21; B. B. Team, '18, '19, '20, '21; Capt., '19, '20; Ten. Team, '19, '20, '21; Capt., '19, '21; B. B. Team, '19, '20, '21; Capt., '21; V. B., '19, '20; Cast of Shakespeare, Camera Club Play; Jun. Day Com., '20; Glee Club, '19; Rec. Com., '21; Spir. Rep., '18; Athletic Rep. Rooms 16, 18, 11, 21, 20; Publicity Com., Cam. Club, '21; High Sen. Rec., '21; Red Cross, '18.

SCHUMACHER, EMILY
Red Cross, '18; Sal., '18; Lunch Sale, '18, '21; Orchestra, '18, '19, '20; Wel. Com., '18; Pres. Soph., '19; Span. Club, '19; Jun. Jinx, '20; Soc. Rep., '20, '21; Fresh. Rec., '21; Dram. Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21.

SICHEL, MIRIAM
Sec. Staff, '21; Journal Staff, '20; Tennis, '20; Class Pres., '19; Declamation Contest, '20, '21; Lunch Sale, '21; Shakespearean Contest at Berkeley, '20.

SHANE, CLARA
Salvage Rep., '18; Lunch Sale, '19; Camera Club, '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21; Journal Staff, '21; Span. Club, '20, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Sec. Deb. Society, '21; Tennis, '20, '21.

SOMMER, LEAH
Pres. Rm. 24, '18; Span. Club, '20, '21; Camera Club, '21; Sec. Treas. Low Sen. Class, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Sen. Lunch Com., '21; Treas. Deb. Society, '21.

SPERRY, MILDRED AGNES
Sec. Staff, '20, '21; Sec. T. W. S. Club, '20; Low Soph. Classroom Pres., '19.

STAFF, FRANCES MARIE
Sec. Treas. High Soph. Room, '19; French Club, '19; V. Pres. Low Jun. Room, '20; Pres. High Jun. Room, '20; Jun. Jinx, '20; Girls' Day Rec. Com., '20; V. Pres. Camera Club, '20; Camera Club, '20, '21; Low Sen. Lunch, '21; Sen. Lunch Sale, '21; Soc. Rep., '21; Sen. Adv. Board, '21; Camera Club Day, '21; Sec. Sen. Class, '21; Journal Staff, '21; Exec. Board, '21.

SULLIVAN, ELMER D.
Treas. Sen. Class, '21; Jun. Pres., '20; Pres. Rm. 23, '20; Football, '19, '21; B. B., '20, '21; Swimming, '18, '19, '20, '21; R. O. T. C., '19; Interclass Track, '18, '19.





SULLIVAN, MARGARET J.

Salvage Com., '18; Span. Club, '20; Hon. Mention Essay Contest, '20; Camera Club, '20, '21; Sen. Lunch Sale, '21; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Deb. Society, '21.

TRIPP, MARIE ANNA

Lunch Sale, '18; Span. Club, '20, '21; Tennis Team, '21; Sen. Lunch Com., '21; Deb. Society, '21.

ULRICH, BEATRICE I.

Red Cross Rep., '18; Lunch Sale, '18, '21; Salvage Com., '18; Thrift Rep., '18; Soc. Com., '20; Span. Club, '20, '21; Com. Ent., '20; Fresh. Rec., '21; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; T. W. S. Club, '20; Low Sen. Lunch, '21.

VAN TREES, NELL PAGE

Wel. Com., '18; Red Cross, '18; Salvage, '18; Lunch Sale, '18, '21; Sec. Staff, '18, '19; V. Pres. Low Soph., '19; Pres. High Soph., '19; Orchestra, '19; Jun. Jinx, '20; Pres. Jun., '20; Fresh. Rec., '20, '21; Sen. Lunch, '21; Girls' Assn., '20; Art Staff, '20; Sen. Jinx, '21; Dram. Club, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Senior Adv. Board, '21; V. Pres. Low Sen., '21; V. Pres. High Senior, '21.

WARNOCK, ROBERT MILLAR

Lunch Sale, '19.

WEINER, KATE M.

Glee Club, '18; Swimming, '18; B. B., '19; B. B., '20; Span. Club, '20, '21; Deb. Soc., '21; Salvage, '18.

WEISS, EVELYN E.

Red Cross, '18; Lunch Sale, '19; Camera Club, '20, '21; Deb. Soc., '20, '21; Dram. Club, '20, '21; High Sen. Lunch, '21.

WILSON, LETITIA MARY

Circulation Manager Com. Spirit, '21; Glee Club, '18; Tennis, '20; Com. Club, '20; Sen. Lunch Sale, '21; Low Sen. Jinx, '21; Camera Club, '20, '21; Picture Com., '21; Journal Staff, '21.

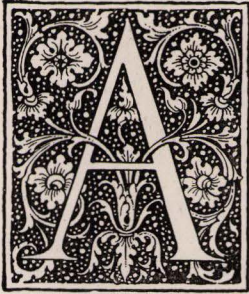
YOUNG, ROY L.

R. O. T. C., '19; Class Pres., '20; V. Pres. T. W. S. Club, '20; Fresh. Rec., '21; Journal Staff, '21; Pres. Senior Class, '21; Camera Club, '21; Com. Spir., '21; Span. Club, '20; Dram. Club, '21; Pres. Class, '21.





*"We're stepping forth upon the road,
That leaves childhood behind,
Whatever path in life we choose,
Let's pray success we'll find."*



SENVIOUS Freshmen, steady Sophomores, proud Juniors, and as mighty Seniors, we have served and loved Commerce. We stand on the threshold of graduation.

Some of our number have taken prizes in the various contests. Elmer Sullivan, Norbert Paynter and Elton Lawless have won distinction on the basketball, baseball and football teams. Catherine McKenna, Celia Schacter and Sadie Leftkovitch have done good work on similar fields.

Our journalists have given Commerce work of which she can be justly proud. The contest between Sadie Leftkovitch and Clellia Cipelli, for editor, was a close one, Sadie winning out in the final count. Miss Cipelli has proven herself a worthy assistant and a good loser.

Inspiration of the Seniors has helped the Art Department of this book to develop the talent of some of our unknowns. See later the drawings of Evalyn Marriott, Sadie Leftkovitch and Clellia Cipelli.

The Senior Class has stood behind the debating teams, and we have heard the good work of Myrna Chance, Celia Schacter, Leah Sommer, Melba Higgins, and others.

In dramatics we have often been entertained by C. McKenna, Nell Van Trees, Bertha Bermel, Roy Young, Simon Kaufman and many others.

Bertha Bermel has kept R. 13 supplied with flowers daily, a thought of no mean importance to the atmosphere of Seniors.

We see mistakes that we have made, but we have profited by them and can say with pride that we are glad to have been enrolled here. We shall often return to the school which we love, and we shall always be loyal to her teachings.

ELSIE BLUCHER '21.

We decide, now that we are about to leave, the road which we shall traverse alone. No teacher or schoolmate may help us, but their teachings and thoughts of them will guide us. We may search for higher education or we may take our stand along the busy thoroughfare of commerce. Whatever the road may be we shall resolve, on graduation night, to achieve success as soon as possible; to give our employer or our superiors, the best that is in us; to boost, not knock; to do, not intend. Success is not realized in wishes, but in effort and perseverance. If we have grit backed up by determination, success is assured.

So we press forward with determination to succeed in whatever branch we may enter.

AILEEN WELLS '22.



It's an awful happy sensation
When you're feeling down and out,
To have some pleasant foresight
Put all your blues to rout.

I am looking through the crystal
And I claim to foresee,
That we of December, '21
Will assuredly famous be.

Vivacious Bertha Bermel
Is startling with her ideas;
While austere Elsie Blucher
Is teaching civics (no fears).

Now aristocratic Ben Burford
Is an English earl—don't you know!
And little Ruth Carlson
Dances in Ziegfield Follies show.

Lovable little Myrna Chance
Has still her Homer, isn't it sad?
While modish Lillian Cronin
Predicts the latest fad.

And quiet Dot Cummings
Trips the light fantastic toe;
While star reporter 'Dele Danmeyer
Views her from a box seat—first row.

Oriental Mohammed Fatch
From a Turkish harem's flown,
And Izzy Fernandez—idealist;
Declares everything's her own.

Who'd believe it? Hattie Fishel
Has a family of eight
And pretty Bella Frohlich
Has met the self-same fate.

Who'd ever guess that Ben Gruenberg
Is speaker of the house?
While lovely Melba Higgins
Is a pianiste marvelous.

Florence Hoffman's a hair dresser,
I'd advise you to visit her shop;
But Evelyn Hynes is *the* woman
That makes men's heartbeats stop.

Little Chiyo Imai
Is studying Oriental Arts;
Faith Joice from her luminous eyes,
Sends many poisonous darts,

Edith Jordan writes short stories
Gripping to the very end;
Simon Kauffman is her husband
And is the luckiest of men.

Now demure Lillian Kino
Is a wonder with her eyes;
And has enmeshed young Lawless
Who considers her quite a prize.

Rose Levin is ze great Russian dancer,
Rosa Levinska—she is called;
While Ellen Lehtinen—master of violin
Thrills an entire world.

Now Sadie Lefkovitch
Speaks the latest word in art;
Surprising! Cornelia Mahoney—
Is a breaker of men's hearts.

Evelyn Marriot has bobbed her hair—
Farewell, ye auburn locks.
While Faith McClintock (comedienne)
At life's dark tragedy mocks.

Mae MacGreal, actress
Lives a hundred deaths
While petite Gene Metzler
Shocks us with Broadway jests.

Irresistible Kate McKenna
Grins away her suitors many;
And spritely Vivian Moyers,
Refuses to accept any.

Marguerite Mugnaini (linguist)
Has her studio downtown;
While Alice Palacios (designer)
Is maker of the stunning gown.

Norbert Paynter (ladies' man)
Is quite the "thing" in beaus;
Velma Peabbles at such ideas
Just simply turns her nose.

Evelyn Pettingell Burlington
Is a recent bride;
Missed by Freda Rosenberg
For they studied side by side.

Gladys Ruxton, aviatrix
Climbs high for her ideals;
While Leona Serensky
May be seen in Paramount reels.

Dainty Emily Schumacher
Is a dancing teacher fine;
And poet Celia Schacter
Makes rose with Lily rhyme.

Now Clara Shane of the United States
Is the first woman president;
And Miriam Sichel, ambassador,
Has been to Europe sent.

Leah Sommer (senatorial courtesy)
Holds a federal promotion;
While indignant Mildred Sperry
Is raising a commotion.

Diplomatic Martha Frommer
Is in congress—did you hear?
While jolly Teresa Galli
Is somebody's little dear.

Unobtrusive Ymaoyo Fugii
Is an artist in Japan,
And Evelyn Garibaldi
Travels in a foreign van.

Now Frances Staff (designer)
Has invented clothes to wear;
Sullivan's children like them
For they never wear.

Kate Weiner is a nurse
Who soothes your hurts and pains;
And Roy Young, her patient,
Finds no cause to complain.

Marie Tripp's in Africa's jungles
Converting natives there;
And Robert Warnock is with her
Searching butterflies rare.

Evelyn Christ has a beautiful home
At Carmel-by-the Sea;
And Evelyn Weiss visits her
So she can sleep peacefully.

Now Nell Van Trees, a model,
Is sung of far and near;
And Beatrice Ulrich, a slender vamp—
Has bleached her hair, I hear.

Marguerite Sullivan, like de Valera,
Is a leader of Sinn Fein;
And now she's gone to parliament,
To plead their cause again.

Letitia Wilson's a poet, too;
Perhaps you did not know
She thinks I'm utterly hopeless,
And I guess you all think so.

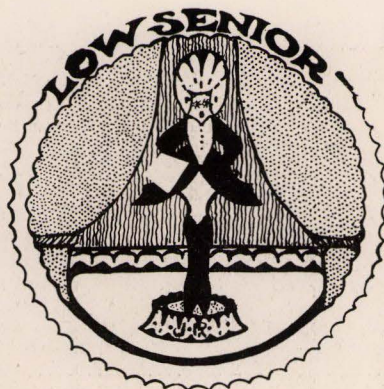
C. CIPELLI, '21.

The Model Girl of Commerce Must Have:

Height	Nell Van Trees
Eyes	Leona Serensky
Hair	Marguerite Mugnanini
Eyelashes	Leah Somner
Teeth	Teresa Galli
Smile	Elfreda Miller
Dimples	Lillian Kino
Complexion	Miriam Miller
Features	Leonore Guggenheim
Hands	Gladys Ruxton
Mouth	Greta Johnson
Headdress	Evelyn Hynes
Voice	Minerva De Bernardi
Intellectuality	Alice Kelleher
Dignity	Jean Garrick
Poise	Amee Dugue
Modesty	Rebecca Graham
Laugh	Catherine McKenna (I. F.)
Disposition	Elsie Blucher
Walk	Adele Dammeyer
Style	Henrietta Gunthertz
Figure	Emily Schumacher
Cleverness	Clelia Cipelli
Neatness	Cornelia Mahoney
Kindness	Lillian Cronin
Intelligence	Clara Shane
Personality	Mildred Sperry
Lungs	June Rowe
Popularity	Irene Olmo
Elocution	Geneva Neilan
Habits	Marguerite Sullivan
School Spirit	Ethel Graham
Dancing Ability	Frances Staff
Athletic Ability	Eunice Gunther
Executive Ability	Bertha Bermel
Dramatic Ability	Hope Wilmott
Artistic Ability	Sadie Lefkovitch
Poetic Ability	Ida Sachs

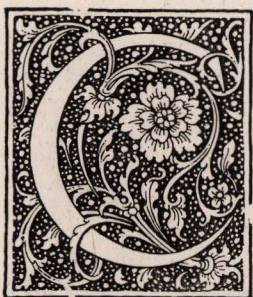
The Model Boy of Commerce Must Have:

Height	Jack Lee
Shoulders	William Costa
Eyes	Claude Martin
Hair	Ted Conklin
Popularity	Al Larsen
Humor	John Johnston
Teeth	Carlos Miron
Poise	Ray Hayward
Manners	William Trimble
Generosity	Joseph Weigner
Boldness	Ed Lohmeyer
Ambition	Francis Shirley
Voice	Lawrence Hall
Cartoonist	Maurice Antone
Dramatic Ability	Albert Devicenzi
Artistic Ability	Herbert Mahoney
Athletic Ability	Louis Conlan
Elocution	Joseph Minaker
Manly Stride	James Coffey
Dancing Ability	Lloyd Kennedy



<i>President</i>	Laurence Hall
<i>Vice-President</i>	Irene Emerson
<i>Secretary</i>	Miriam Miller
<i>Treasurer</i>	Irene Olmo
<i>Social Rep.</i>	Ethel Graham
<i>Spirit Rep.</i>	Ida Sachs

"Act so in the valley that you need not fear those who stand on the hill."



COULD we but penetrate that mist which blurs the Future, pull down those high towering walls which form obstacles in our daily pursuits, we would cease to work on for something better. The future would be known to us and we would become inert. It is not the easy road that leads to success.

In the past three years the Low Senior Class has been groping and pushing ahead. We have passed many barriers, have emerged into the last year of High School, eager, ambitious, striving each day to make our future a great one.

We have adopted orange and black as our class colors.

Some of the Low Senior students have performed remarkable deeds and have set Commerce up one step higher. Among a few of the talented students of our class are those noted in the musical line. Dorothy Hoehner, Al Larsen and Laurence Hall are some of the ones who have startled the school with their playing in the jazz band. We have a group of actors and debaters, under Devencenzi's leadership, who have displayed their talent at school functions. Ethel Graham and Aileen Wells, our future prima donnas, have sung at more than one affair. The Low Senior Class has taken a remarkable lead in athletics.

Among the girls who have won more than one game for the school are Irene Olmo, Irene Emerson, Wanda McKenzie and Erna Freytag, who have distinguished themselves in volley ball, baseball and basketball games. Some of the boys who may be considered our athletic heroes are: Casenave, Antoine, Devencenzi and Hall, who are noteworthy in every sport. Another fact that we can mention with pride is that the Senior Class came out first in the interclass swimming meet, and it was through the ability of the boys mentioned above that this occurred, for it is the first time in a great many years the high and mighties have taken first place in this meet.

This gives you an insight into the record of the Low Senior Class.

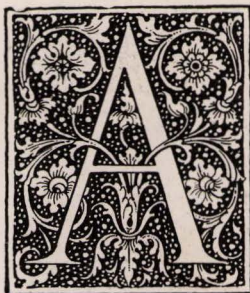
IDA SACHS.





PresidentEarl Sapiro
 Vice-PresidentLouis Conlan
 SecretaryHazel Griffin
 Yell LeaderPalmer Mendelson

"The iron will of these stout hearts shall make a thousand quail."



FEW use it in their soup, others use it in their meat, but the Juniors use it in their play, their work, and in their spirit. "What is this you speak of?" you ask. Why, just plain ordinary pepper, a second cousin to King Jazz. "Talk is cheap," you say. Sure, we'll admit that, but how about actions—they speak pretty loud, and they come fairly expensive. Well, who held the jazziest organization meeting? Who gave a "better show for less money" on Junior Day? Come on, tell us, the Juniors.

The Juniors organized on August 30, 1921. When they held their meeting, the school knew about it by the yelling that came from the auditorium, knew it by the election that was held when a wonderful set of officers was elected and the school also handed the palm to the Juniors and were quoted as saying "The Juniors know how." Throughout the whole term when anything was "doing," when the school was in need at any time, it was always the Juniors who responded with quickness and dispatch.

The flower of the athletes come from this Junior class. On the basketball teams we were represented by Handley, Maunder, Sapiro, Conklin, Conlan and Ticknor. What could be sweeter? In track we have Conklin, Lange, Downes and Ticknor, all stars in the A. F. A. L. While our representation on the football is naturally small, we have two sterling men in Captain Conlan and Arthur Lange. In all accounts of the games when the names of the outstanding stars were given, these two men were "among others."

The Junior girls were known as a group of hard workers; they worked for Junior day. On the girls' athletic teams we have Hazel Griffin and Evelyn Taylor in tennis, June Rowe, Eunice Gunther and Lillian Perry in basketball.

Practically half of the school's jazz band was composed of Juniors—Earl Sapiro, "Jerry" Hoehner and Marshall Dierson.

The "Spirit" and "Journal" were sprinkled with Juniors. A pretty good record for one class to make in five months, isn't it?

Next year we'll be up amongst the "high and mighties," our goal for four years and—watch us go!

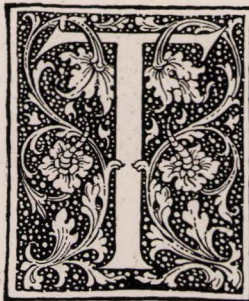
PALMER C. MENDELSON, '22.





PresidentJulius Stern
 Vice-PresidentLoretta Kelly
 SecretaryNell Caravacci
 TreasurerGeorge Thornton

"Let all things be done decently and in order."



THE Sophomore Class of 1921 resembles a merry group of cheerful students.

The class has good officers, who were elected in the early part of the term. They have assured that they will back us in anything and everything which we may attempt to do.

In sports, our men have answered to the call. In our 100-pound basketball team, all the Sophomore boys participate. In our 120's McGuire plays an active part. Vance Hill is our man in football. All are striving to uphold the honors which Commerce Sophomores have so long held.

Our girls, too, are on the field. In basketball we have Ada Haughey, Ethel Killace, Edna Carroll and Edna Schestedt, girls who have responded to the girls' athletic call.

The Sophomore jazz orchestra has volunteered to play for dances, which are given on Wednesday of each week.

Now gallant Sophomores, when we have finished our second year at this wonderful school, we may become gay and merry Juniors, and when we are ready to begin our battle through life, unaided, we may leave Commerce with the clean and bright ideas with which we entered.

THELMA SKINNER.

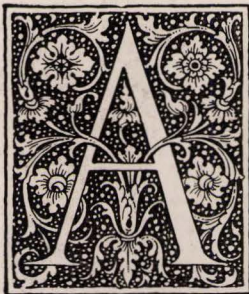
CONTRIBUTION OF ROOM 22.

Spirit of the Sophomore,
 Of classes '23 and '24,
 Pushing onward ever free
 Happy Seniors soon will be!
 Out upon the world we'll go,
 Making ever quite a show
 Of everything that's for the right,
 Rearing upward banner bright
 Ever till we end our fight!





<i>President</i>	Thomas Curran
<i>Vice-President</i>	Dorothy Foster
<i>Secretary</i>	Donald Stanbridge
<i>Treasurer</i>	Joseph Rodrigo
<i>Yell Leader</i>	Donald McShane
<i>Journal Rep.</i>	Francis Shirley



UGUST the first was the day that a crowd of gallant Freshmen to-be, found their way to the High School of Commerce. For the first few hours confusion reigned, then all the newcomers that that had not registered were sent to the auditorium and Colonel Murphy tried to accommodate them. Some of the poor creatures had to come there the following day; but thanks to Colonel Murphy very few were turned away.

After three weeks of planning programs, getting binders and the like the reception came off, all the Freshmen assembled in the auditorium, and an entertainment was given them. Some of our prominent Seniors were stars. After the entertainment there was a dance, and I'm sure the Seniors enjoyed it as much as the Freshmen did.

On September the third, the great election of the Freshmen officials took place. Not until September sixth did the returns get out.

FRANCIS SHIRLEY.

THE POOR SCRUB.

I'm only a poor little Freshman,
With large and searching eyes.
Alone I roam the Commerce Court,
Followed by raucous cries.
Even the Sophomores were Low Ones,
The Juniors began once, too.
The Seniors themselves, so important and big
Had to learn what to do.
Oh, well; there's no use crying,
Some day I'll be a High Four,
And when the poor scrub comes to school
On his head much ridicule I'll pour.

MINNIE DAVIDSON '25



'25



VOLUMES AND VOLUMES OF BOOKS

ALL AROUND ME — — — —

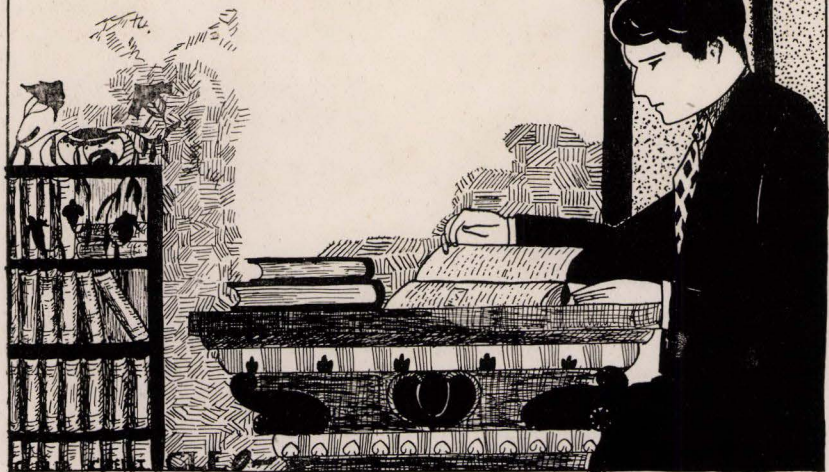
PAGES WHITE YELLOW AND TORN

LAYERS OF DUST IN THEIR GLORY

SYRROUND ME — — — —

THE LAMP'S BURNING LATE

I AM WORN — — — —



You Never Can Tell



FRIDAY evening, and Tim had just come home from a hard day's swim and all-around good time. During the day his mother had received a report from Mrs. Stark, the village busybody, that her good-for-nothing son had not gone to school, had done this, and hadn't done that; and really, you know, one would hardly know what to do in such a case. Feeling that she would appreciate some neighborly advice, she would suggest, etc., till Tim's poor mother was dizzy from listening to her.

She had asked Tim why he insisted on being naughty, playing truant, and all. Tim explained that school was bad enough, but when one had a teacher like Miss Blinks—well, you know a fellow can stand a lot, but there is a limit! "Really mother," he said, "I will try to go tomorrow. I don't learn anything from her anyway, she uses such big words and is always nagging at a fellow so."

Tim's mother knew that his greatest weak point was school, and one could not blame him, she thought, remembering Miss Blinks, who had been her teacher years before.

There was another boy in this neighborhood in whom we shall be interested. He was a gawky boy of fifteen, hated by all the boys of the neighborhood. There was discord between him and our friend, Tim Clarke. His name was John Wentworth, Jr.

Most of the town-people took for granted that Tim Clarke would be of no account in later years, that it was an utter impossibility, and these same individuals were loud in their praises of John, Jr. He would be a bank president, at least, because wasn't he always the head of his class, Miss Blink's favorite and head of the Junior Sunday School class? He never played in church, and really was a model young man. The matter was cinched when the minister had praised him at a social gathering.

Next day Tim, true to his word, went to school, but of course he entered late and for this he was roundly scolded. Then he failed in arithmetic and was made to stand in front of the room (much to the enjoyment of John, Jr.). After lunch, realizing he had promised to put in a whole day, Tim returned to school. Once he made a promise, he kept it at no matter what the cost, which was more than was ever said in the praises of John, Jr.

The teacher had assigned three pages of a very uninteresting poem to be committed to memory. She called on several pupils, none of whom could recite it; then it was Tim's turn. When he failed he was told to stay after school—because she knew he hadn't even tried to learn it. Next called on was John, Jr., who rattled it off perfectly—and why shouldn't he after he had studied it half the night?

Tim was kept after school that day, but he was not studying the poem. When John, Jr., was leaving he had sarcastically remarked, "Well, Smartie, bet you'll study after this." He was scheming to scare John "stiff," as he termed it. Finally he had thought of an idea. That evening he hunted for materials to serve his purpose.

The following day the boys and girls were at school bright and early, Tim included. In fact he was one of the first to arrive, going into the classroom and exiting five minutes later apparently greatly satisfied with himself. Nine o'clock found all the pupils seated in their places and Miss Blinks calling the roll. "Now, pupils, take out your pencils and books for a spelling test. Timothy, did you hear

me? Hurry up, young man!" But Timothy was anticipating something more exciting than a mere spelling test. Immediately John, Jr.'s, desk was up with a bang, but instead of bringing forth his pencil and book, he drew back his hand with a piercing scream. Immediately there was panic in the classroom. Then Miss Blinks screamed, for there with a grip of steel was a huge crab dangling from two of John, Jr.'s, fingers. When the girls realized the trouble they added to the concert, which would rival any band of college boys at the most exciting football game.

"Oh, ouch, what shall I do? He's killing me!" yelled the poor victim. But Tim had carried out his plan and not having the heart to let John, Jr., suffer any longer, knowing he would have a sore hand for some time now, and that he had been the amusement of the others, he ran up to John and pinched the crab on the back. It fell to the floor. Poor John's cup of bitterness was full, but when Tim was considered the hero for not having been afraid, and all the girls in the class smiled, several drops overflowed.

The days passed rapidly, and the term was approaching an end. John, who sneered and threatened behind Tim's back, usually managed to avoid him when he saw him coming. But one day, greatly to his sorrow, he failed to do so. He was intent on tying an old tin can to the tail of Sport, Tim's little dog. Just as he finished his task and had given Sport a severe kick he was confronted by the angry form of Tim. He glanced quickly around for a way of escape, but in vain; his coward's heart quaked as he realized he must suffer the consequences. First, he was obliged to untie the can from the dog's tail, then he was given a kick similar to the one he had given Sport; whereat he fell to the ground, screaming lustily, "My leg, oh, my leg; you've broken it. Now you did it!" But Tim was not so easily frightened and though he was two years younger than John, he gave him the licking of his life, John screaming, kicking and dodging between blows.

Now if only Miss Blinks would resign, Tim's life would be happy. How to get rid of her was the great problem constantly haunting him. Finally Tim reached a solution and becoming desperate, decided to try it.

It was Friday, one week from the term's end. Tim told his particular friends to watch for some fun that afternoon. They were sitting now with anticipation on their faces while Tim's was grimly determined. Miss Blinks kept her sewing basket in the top drawer of her desk and after assigning several problems in arithmetic to the class, she proceeded to don her spectacles, picked up her knitting, and unfolded it. There enjoying their warm bed to their heart's content were three young mice. Miss Blinks screamed, and not knowing whether to faint or run, she decided on the latter.

The boys started to chase the mice, with the exception of John, Jr., who had run with Miss Blinks. For a while there was panic in the classroom similar to one a few months before, but this time the result was even more favorable. Miss Blinks absolutely refused to teach in that school room another day, declaring that if she did so she would positively die of "nerves." She demanded a position in another district in exchange. When the pupils heard the news they were hilarious. Tim was nearly overcome with joy.

The following Monday another teacher came to the school. His name was Mr. Watson and he possessed a most pleasing personality. Unlike Miss Blinks he did not assign poetry to be learned one day and forgotten the next. He was a "regular fellow," as the boys expressed it. He and Tim became great friends. Mr. Watson could hardly abide John Wentworth, Jr., but this fact he never revealed in school, treating them both in his kind, strict way, for which Tim loved

him and John hated him. John was able to learn poetry, etc., but when it came to using his head, he floundered around like a fish out of water.

School life was a new joy to Tim. He was really a bright boy, and eager to learn when his teacher had a correct attitude toward him. The town-folk still clung to their prophecies of both the boys' futures. Mr. Watson had his own opinion. Time passed and both boys had received a good education. Tim's marks in brain-work subjects were always far above John's, though John exceeded Tim when it came to book written work.

Now both boys were in their twenties and it was time to seek a permanent position. John went from place to place, and though he was bright he possessed too much self-confidence and conceit, and no matter where he'd go, he was refused employment. His eternal egotism was unbearable. Finally he obtained a position in a chemical laboratory washing test tubes and cleaning up for a promising young chemist. Upon inquiry John was informed that the chemist was a certain young man by the name of Timothy Clarke from his own home town.

MARIE RYAN '22.

PENSIVE.

Temple bells are ringing; swinging, ringing,
Birds against the moonlit sky are winging
To their home.

The night is softly falling,
The sea waves on the distant breeze are calling,
"Come back home."

The moon is downward gazing,
The night-blooming Ceres' raising
Its face to the sky

Gently in its cup, the dew
Like kisses sent a white robed nun to woo,
Fills it heart.

The willow stands a-sobbing
Its silent music through the soul goes throbbing
Low and sweet.

My heart goes swiftly yearning,
And in the dusk with dreams goes turning
Again to home.

Mine the will to dream and die,
But I must work and wonder long 'till I—
Come back home.

(Awarded a prize)

EVELYN MARRIOTT '21.

Forgive and Forget



RIDGIE, Johnnie, Mary, Jimmy, get up!" yelled Mrs. O'Brien, above the sound of the clanking of knives and forks, the rattle of dishes and the odor of bacon and eggs and other essentials which go in the make-up of a good Sunday breakfast. "It's eight o'clock! Gracious, I never saw such lazy young ones in my life. You're like your Uncle Tim, yes you are. I slaved for him for fifteen ears; worked for him from morning till night; washed and scrubbed and cooked his meals from the time I was a little one like Johnnie till I was a lass of twenty, and a lot of thanks he gave me." She lowered her voice as if in reverie, forgetting for the moment that she was attending to the business of arousing the young O'Briens to the task of eating breakfast, and then continued, "Fine thanks he gave me. He drove me into the streets because I wouldn't marry that Mike O'Flanagan, and then when my own dear husband Pat was dying of pneumonia, and I couldn't afford a doctor, he wouldn't help us, not a mite. And so my poor Pat died. And now he's gone from us," and her voice became bitter, "and all because of him, because he wouldn't help, I'll never forgive and I'll never forget."

Br-br-br-r-r-r-r-r—r-r-r—

"Quick, mama, the doorbell, I'm washin'," piped the childish voice of Johnnie O'Brien from somewhere within the confines of a six-room flat.

"All right," Mrs. O'Brien responded impatiently, as she rushed to the door. "Quick, Bridgie, pick those papers up from the floor. It's a disgrace the way you children throw things around. Maybe it's company we're having." And as the thought of company occurred to her, she raised her plump, work worn hand to her hair to adjust it to meet the demands of prospective company, fitted her best company smile to her kind, motherly face and opened the front door.

As she opened the door the kind face turned hard, the smile froze on her lips.

Outside the door stood a tall, gaunt, strange looking figure, with a look of hunger which seemed to gnaw the very soul out of him. His clothes were shabby and torn, and several sizes too big for him. On his face was a rough beard—evidently he was a tramp.

"Lady," he said in a voice which trembled with weakness, "lady, can you give me something to eat?"

A tear lingered in the kindly face as she said in a strange, unnatural voice, "Come in."

Then with a determined step she led him into the kitchen, and in the same determined, unnatural way, set before him bacon and eggs, toast, strawberry jam and coffee—a sumptuous breakfast.

The hungry eyes gazed upon the face of Mrs. O'Brien but once, then ravenously the tramp attacked his food. But in that glance there was a spark of something strange, something akin to fear, something undecipherable to a mere onlooker.

Hurriedly then the tramp gulped down the food that was set before him, pulled his cap down over his eyes, mumbled a "thank you, ma'am," and rose to go.



Mrs. O'Brien, her face stained with tears, followed him to the door, pressed something into his hand and as he rushed out of the door she slammed it, dashed into the kitchen, threw herself into a chair, and burst into violent tears.

* * * *

John Travis, financier, lay dying in his beautiful Fifth Avenue mansion. By his side sat an old priest, two doctors and a nurse.

The man was delirious, and in his delirium he tore at the bed clothes and called in a feeble voice, "Maggie, Maggie—forgive me. Maggie—Mag-gie—."

For hours he tossed about in hopeless delirium, while the doctors looked at each other in despair, shook their heads and said; "If only he would regain consciousness long enough to tell us more about this Maggie, she might help us save his life."

Then, suddenly, the sick man sank back upon the pillows, and it seemed as if he ceased to breathe.

"Asleep," one of the doctors whispered.

Six hours later the dying man attempted to raise his feeble head, but failing to do so said, in a muffled voice, "Under my pillow."

Quickly the nurse slipped her hand under the pillow and when she withdrew it, it held a crumpled piece of paper.

"Read it," someone said.

"Dear Tim," the note ran, "I've forgiven but I can never forget. I am sorry that I ever held anything against you. You have been punished already. I hope you'll never be in need again. I've forgiven you—Tim, I'll try to forget.—Maggie."

"What's her last name?"

"O'Brien," the feeble voice responded.

"The directory, quick!"

"Here it is—Margaret O'Brien, No. 676 Hunt Street."

* * * *

An hour later a plump, motherly looking woman with a kindly tear-stained face knelt by the side of the dying man. Something like a smile passed over his face. The kindly eyes of the woman looked down upon him.

"Tim," she said brokenly.

"Maggie, darling," he gasped.

"Now Bridgie, and Johnnie, and Mary and—"

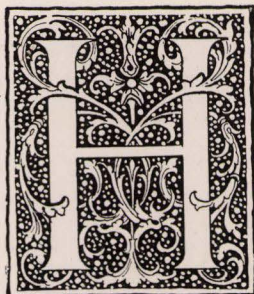
The two medical men smiled their cool professional smile, nodded to each other and said:

"He'll live."

SADIE LEFKOVITCH '21.

"One Year"

*"I hope the man who took my watch,
Whoever stooped so low,
Will miss more trains than I have missed
Because the thing was slow."*



ow's that? Say, I'll run Kipling out of money yet." It was Rob King, cadet yearling at West Point, speaking to his chum and room mate, George Walton, who was apparently studying trigonometry. The one addressed yawned, "Uh-huh, you're about as interesting as this trig book, you're simply not." "Well," was the rejoinder in a high-pitched voice, "you know jealousy will hold sway." "As a poet you would fit in nicely performing the duties of a water boy."

"The moon, the moon, ah,
the — — — — —"

"Caesar's ghost, cut it out, where did—oh, that reminds me." "What, the poetry?" "No Rudyard, but I have third-hand information that the coach will announce the team at the football rally Tuesday night." "You notice how excited I look?" queried King. "You know," remarked George, "I've always wondered why you didn't go out for football; your build is just right." "Yes, I have quite a figure, haven't I? Do I look like a fellow who would be a low down footballer, bone crusher, crazy man, ugh, no, no, I'd rather be corporal of the loudest yellers." He was referring to his election as yell leader at a former rally. "What kind of stunts are you going to pull off at the big Army-Navy game?" "Wait, left out, excuse me, I mean left end, wait, your eyes will witness noble things that day, yes, noble—." "Oh shut up, you're twenty years ahead of your time," George cried. "If I stay here much longer I will contract 'poetingitas.' I am going to pay a visit to Rogers." He walked out and slammed the door, but as he was walking down the corridor he heard through the closed door:

"Little Willie's kind o' funny,
Takes it after Uncle Lafe,
Swallowed all his sister's money,
Said that he was playing safe."

It was after the big football rally and the chums were walking slowly to their rooms, their ears still ringing with the cheers of West Point. Walton had heard, "George Walton playing left end." Yes, left end in the big Army-Navy game, his Big Game. The reverie was broken by Bob, who was saying, "Yes, I guess it's all off." "What, what, not the big game?" excitedly asked George. "No," was the answer, "the hair on that bald man's head."

Thanksgiving Day! To most people that means turkey, but to college men the country over, it's always the Big Game. The Army-Navy game was to be played at the Polo Grounds at New York. Interest was high because of the evenness of the teams.

The game was scheduled to commence at 2:30 sharp, but by 2 o'clock the huge amphitheater was filled to capacity. On one side was the blue of the Navy with its row upon row of bluejackets, its historic goat and plenty of noise. On the other, the brown of the Army, with its mule and frenzied yell leader and also plenty of noise. Suddenly the Army side was enveloped with brown confetti. When it cleared it revealed a white A on a background of brown. Then Bob

King led them in the Army yell, which swelled in unison as if from one man. The Navy retaliated with a like demonstration, and from the clubhouse the two teams trotted across the field. Huge men they were, the flower of their student bodies, ready to fight for that student honor. The whistle blew; a great hush fell while the teams lined up for the kickoff. With a solid kick the Navy center sent the ball to the Army's 20-yard line and—the game was on.

It was a hard struggle with the heavier Navy men slowly but surely pushing the cadets back when—a fumble and a misjudged tackle, and the score at the end of the first half stood Navy 6—Army 0.

Back in the clubhouse the Army coach was talking earnestly to the boys. "Stop that line plunging, play the forward pass game; now go out there and win that game." They lined up for the second half, the Army ready to "do or die." Slowly but surely they pressed the Navy back. The game see-sawed back and forth in the middle of the field, with first the Army and then the Navy making small gains. The Army quarterback seeing the necessity of quick work, called his signals for a forward pass to the right end. The signals were given, the play was put in motion. High up in the air the "egg" rose, when looking over to the right, George saw the right end stumble and fall. Like a flash it came to him to get that ball. Dodging the man in front of him he skirted rapidly to the right end and leaping high in the air, grasped the ball in his finger tips. A great roar arose from the Army side as he ran through a scattered field. He had only one man to confront, the opposing fullback, and with a quick sidestep he avoided him and plunged for the goal. Twenty yards to go! He saw the goal posts dimly, ten yards, eight yards, five—one more step and he would be over the line, when suddenly a blast of the whistle announced the end of the game with the Navy victor, 6 to 0.

The Army boys stumbled to their clubhouse, broken-hearted over the sudden end of the game and their loss. "Gee, that was a great run!" loyally exclaimed Bob who had just arrived; "30 seconds more and you would have been over." "Yes," dejectedly answered George, "but it didn't mean anything." Determined to cheer him up, Bob said, "while the game was on I composed the lyric on football; here I'll read it to you." "Again?" moaned George.

The game as a game was rare;
They played right up to the last,
Just chasing an egg of air,
Or shall we say of gas?

Unheeding, Walton said, "And to think we have to wait until next fall." "And I'll say that'll be the longest time in my young life," cried Bob. "What'll be the longest time?" "One year."

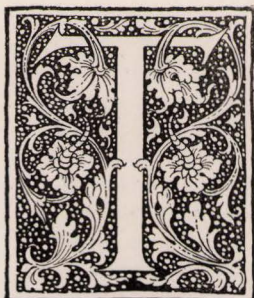
PALMER MENDELSON, '22.

A WORD OF GRATITUDE.

The editor and members of her staff take this space to mention the generous assistance they have received in a financial way from the Camera Club, the Dramatic Club, the Senior Class and the Girls' Association. The spirit of co-operation has never been so evident as it was this term. The Camera Club subscribed a page of advertising; the Dramatic Club gave a play; the Seniors (those who kept the pledge they made) secured advertising and the Girls' Association, under the guidance of Miss Garbarino, took an active part in the lunch sale that the staff gave to help finance this book. We thank them all most heartily.

SADIE LEFKOVITCH.

A Story

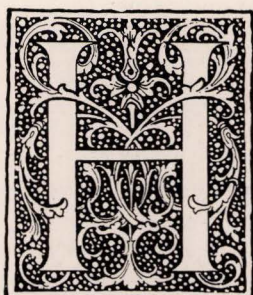


ELL us a story, Uncle Ned," pleaded the little group of eager faces. "Ain't got time now young'uns, got to mend this hawser." "Aw please," they pleaded, and when little Jim, youngest of all, began to whimper, the old sailor relented, and drawing them around him, he seated himself on an empty keg and began.

"Years ago when I was young and had hair on my head and not on my chin, I shipped west in a schooner. Her name was the Hepsy Bell, and a gallant little craft she was. About four days out, the first mate was found dead in his cabin. He was a hard drinker and a hard liver, so 'twasn't nothing out of the ordinary. He was drug out and dumped in Davie's locker and that was the end. The second mate was put in the cabin and a good riddance it was from the aft of the deck. A thin crochety feller, always spoilin' the fun of everybody was the feelin' that all the hands had fer him. He had funny idears, and when he moved in he bolted the door and put bars on the window. That night there was a great storm, and none of us slept, what with manning the rigging and coalin' the craft. The next night strange goin's on was heard from the two mates' cabin. Poundin' on the door and such, but none could get in 'cause he'd done such a good job, what with boltin' the door and pilin' junk against it. We broke down the door finally, and found him. Damp sea weed was twined around his neck, and the foulest dead sea flavor was in the room. That nearly broke up the trip. The men sulked around for a day and played shy of the cabin, but the second day they was conversational and the third day some of them was offerin' to stay and see what happened in the cabin at night. Leave the door open and such, but the Cap'n put a stop to such nonsense right away. I was only a striplin' and as devil-may-care as they make 'em, so at about ten bells I sneaked down the deck and crawled into the cabin. I'd brung an old firearm and a knife. Laying myself down on the berth I dozed off till about twelve-thirty. First thing I woke I noticed that awful dead sea odor, and it was comin' right in through the barred window. I could feel my hair arisin', when suddenly something flapped through the window. It was a wet splashy blot, like when you pulls a dead whale in over the side of the deck. Whatever it was it climbed into the upper berth, which was quite broken down, and some of the slats was gone out of it. By that time I was shivering so hard that I thought I would shake part of myself loose, but I guess I must really have been laying awful quiet 'cause the minute I reached for my gun, a piece of wet sea weed trailed over my face from above, and I heard a laugh. With a dead-raisin' shriek I jumped out of that bed and started for the door, but I couldn't go. Sea weed was twined around my legs so that I almost fell flat. My old dad was a fightin' man, and he always used to say, 'When you can't get anything by runnin' away, turn around and jump on 'em.' I thought about that, and threw myself toward the upper berth, but the rotten old thing, the minute my weight came full up against it, it collapsed right into the lower. I don't remember much after that, except whatever it was went out of the window shrieking like fury, when the upper berth fell down. My mates found me in the mornin' tangled up in sea weed and with blood at my mouth. No one ever found out what it was that had caused all the trouble, and the schooner was sold for firewood in China."

EVALYN MARRIOTT '21.

Ling Su's Story



HAVING been up on the roof watching the "daredevil" stunts of an aeroplane, we remained there long after the flight had been finished.

It was the lure of a beautiful sunset which attracted us—and after the golden glory sank, we turned to leave. Nothing but roofs upon roofs of houses could be seen. We faced the roof of a Chinese laundry and idly observed three Chinamen hurriedly taking in the day's wash. I could see them quite distinctly and noticed that one of the Chinamen's faces seemed to bear horrible emaciated scars.

I remarked it to the others when Mr. Travers spoke up. "That's an interesting story," he said, "suppose we ask Ling Su himself to tell us."

I protested at first, but curiosity caused me to give way. So around the corner to Ling Su's we went. I was rather surprised to see Ling Su himself open the door. He gazed at me blankly, but as soon as he saw Mr. Travers his ugly face cracked into a terrible grin. With much ado he bowed us into a little dingy room which I supposed was the laundry.

"How do you do, Mr. Travers," Ling Su said in the most perfect English. I gazed at him in astonishment—truly here was no ordinary Chinaman.

"Very well, Ling Su," Mr. Travers said. "We have come just to hear your story; that is, Miss Coralie here, would like to hear it."

"Yes," the Chinaman answered; but a shadow crossed his face and I guessed it must have been some sad incident in his past life which we recalled. "If you have never been in China you cannot fully understand my story, but a measure of its sordidness will remain," and he continued the account as I shall quote him.

"I was the son of Ling See in Pekin, and being of the highest caste and naturally studied well and graduated from the University of Pekin. I had everything that a youth's heart could desire and yet all these things palled on me. I was anxious for adventure and in pursuance of it was persuaded to enter the Hop Sing Tong, the most murderous Chinese Tong, having members stationed all over the world. I, but a youth, was easily misled and entered the Tong, having the Tong emblem burned on my right arm," (and he bared his arm to show us the curious design).

"Then came the night on which I was to be initiated. I was prepared, for I knew that a most horrible test was used. I was strapped to a table and a descending, swinging knife was put in motion above my head. I had no fear as I lay there watching the knife swing from left to right because I knew that when it came within a few inches of my face it would be automatically stopped. But the knife was not stopped, and consequently I am not fit for the life to which I was bred.

"My father was heartbroken, for he had in his youth offended the Tong and this was their revenge. After months of misery I was able to avenge the insult. I remembered that Quong Lee was the operator of the knife and with the aid of devotees murdered him in his sleep. This was not enough, however, so a fire started (origin supposedly not known), and the headquarters of the Tong in Pekin were burned.

"I did not realize what a formidable enemy I had to cope with in the Hop Sing Tong and so I was forced to flee. And here I am of the lowest caste, though educated for the nobility. My time is filled with dreams of what might have been."

CLELIA CIPELLI '21.

The Yellow Moon

How lovely is the moon to-night!
A moon of youth, of love.
'Tis but a jewel of yellow light
Amidst the blue above.

I look into the night and see
The fair moon rise up higher,
It smiles upon me graciously
With deepened yellow fire.

It smiles upon the wretched poor,
It smiles upon the weak.
But they have found in it no lure,
For vain blind hopes they seek.

It shines upon the good and kind
Upon the brave and true,
And happy pleasure they do find
In looking at it too.

I'd love to gaze for e'er and e'er
But night does pass so soon—
Into the jewelled sky so fair
And to the yellow moon.

IDA SACHS.

Night Time

The sky in the west was leaden
After the sun had set,
The ocean and land were colored
As if water and sky had met.

As the twilight slowly settled,
A sound from out the west
Caused all the creatures of night-time
To listen from out of their nests.

'Twas the lapping of wave on shore-line
The ever persisting beat,
That sang a song of tomorrow
Where the coast and ocean meet.

The sound through the night grew softer
As sleep claimed their dreary brains,
The dark of the night grows dimmer
As the film of consciousness wanes.

ETHEL GRAHAM.

The Schooner's Story



LBROWN up on the rocky shores of a lone island in the Pacific is the wreck of a small fishing schooner. At sight of the vessel, one just sees what is before him, but on looking again he sees a different picture. His thoughts begin to grow hazy. The schooner begins to wail with anguish, and from its wailing and moaning one makes out its pitiful story.

In the little village of Anatome on the Canadian coast the sun did not bring sunshine into the hearts of two brothers, one of eight and the other of sixteen. They had just laid their widowed mother in her final resting place. Listlessly and blankly they listened to their friends' sympathies. The elder boy was thinking of the great promise he had made to his mother of always doing for his little brother what he knew she would want him to do, in short, of taking in trust the lad's life; while the younger boy could not yet understand the full meaning of death's stamp upon his life.

As time went on and no opportunities arose in the village, the elder boy decided to leave for a wider field, and hearing fantastic stories of far away Australia from seafarers he decided to go there. The little money he earned here and there by fishing would not pay his fare across, but what is that when one is nineteen and has the whole world to conquer! The future loomed bright and in the sky no cloud of failure lurked. It seemed that fortune favored him at the outset, for a ship was to sail to Australia in a few days. Leaving his brother in the hands of friends he set out to reach Australia by working as a cabin boy on the ship. In due time he arrived in the land of his dreams.

Fate was kind to him and success kept coming his way; but in his success there was no room for the little brother left behind. As the years rolled by, crowding his life with material things, his old home and promise to his mother were entirely forgotten.

Twenty years had passed since the boy's promise to his mother on her death bed. The boy, now a successful business man, was on a pleasure trip in his yacht. In the storm that arose at sea his yacht sank. After swimming desperately he was picked up by a small fishing schooner. To his surprise and dismay he found that this vessel was also lost at sea after it had been separated from the rest of the fishing squad, and that it contained but one lone fisherman.

Men, alone at sea, form a closer relationship and understanding than they ever can form if they are in large groups, and the confidences exchanged revealed to the elder man the presence of his long forgotten brother. Not until too late did he realize the emptiness of his success.

Slowly the provisions gave out. The sea became rougher. The schooner was knocked and bumped about. Then came a night which the brothers knew to be their last. The sea raged and stormed fiercely. A torrent of rain came; the boat was overturned, and the two brothers, interlocked in a great embrace, went down together. The vessel moved on.

Abruptly the schooner's wailing stops, and the picture slowly fades. Again one sees nothing but the wreck of a small fishing schooner.

KATE WEINER '21.

The Desert

Out from the west a weary man appears,
The setting sun in glory on him shines,
The lapping of the desert sands he hears—
The zephyr with its woeful purring whines.

His brows marked with scars of selfish care—
This trav'ler whom the world did know so well
Through mocking sands about him everywhere
He onward plods—his secret ne'er to tell.

Oh, Solitude, with mantle made of black—
You find this man a victim of deep sorrow
You goad him on; he never can turn back.
But gropes ahead unheedless of the morrow.

Dusk paints the sky a lurid rosy hue,
And adds a dash of blue and red and gray.
A course in Nature's Art she did pursue,
And bids farewell the dying parting day.

The sands lie burnished 'neath the crimson sun
And glisten with a fervent golden fire
The Shrouds of Death they mercilessly have spun
For men who might have lived and risen higher.

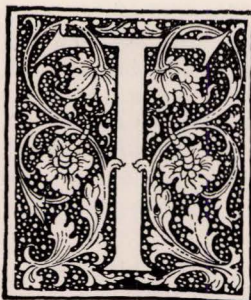
Oh, if those sands could tell the things they know
And all that they have seen and wisely heard
For Man but dies as on the ages go;
The Desert lives and utters not a word.

The stranger makes his way and gazes west—
Inhales the beauty of the scene so fair.
The sun has sunk into its place of rest,
And Dusk completes her beauteous painting rare.

The colors in the sky are blue, and deep
The traveler plods on dimly out of sight;
The Desert sands are softly lulled to sleep.
And dark's the earth—with coming of the Night.

IDA SACHS '22.

The Right to Succeed



THE sun, descending beyond the hills, had left a roseate afterglow in the clear skies. A soft, warm southern breeze, which carried through the trees the sound of subdued murmurings, lessened the coolness of oncoming night. Beneath the overhanging branches of a great old oak sat a group of five people conversing in low tones, as people do at nightfall. In the dusk, the faces were not very clearly outlined, but one could make out two elderly women, a man, a young woman and a boy.

Now and then they laughed softly, and once the voice of one of the women rose in the melody of "The End of a Perfect Day." Happiness, harmony and good will seemed to pervade the atmosphere.

After a lapse in the conversation the boy tugged at one of the small curls about the girl's face, and having brought her out of her dreaming, asked, "Say, Sis, why haven't you ever told us what you intend to do some day?"

Elizabeth Borden, twenty-one years old, was not usually secretive about her doings, but her somewhat timid disposition had prevented her from disclosing the plans which she knew or felt would not meet with approval without being requested to do so.

"I—think I would like to hold some high position in the United States government which would enable me to better the conditions of children, especially those in factories, and keep them out of there if possible until they are at least sixteen," she ended a bit breathlessly and a little eagerly, as if she would sweep aside any conflicting opinions and force her family to agree with her.

The change from curiosity and amusement to a look of incredulity on the faces of her parents, brother and aunt came quickly. That their pet, born in a happy home and with all that moderate wealth could offer her, always protected and cherished, should go alone into a fighting world was more than they could at first understand. Later came a feeling of uneasiness—she might mean what she had said. Then once more themselves, came strongly voiced objections.

"Oh! Bess, you don't mean to leave us," exclaimed her brother, Albert.

"Elizabeth, it is impossible! A girl of your upbringing and gentleness is not fit nor strong enough to win success in the face of principles held by a hardened world and men!" It was all her father said, but it was said emphatically.

The aunt, shocked so that her breath had almost been taken away, could only sigh at the thought of the ideas which modern girls entertain.

The mother, however, was pained. She could not understand why Elizabeth wished to leave her happy home to work. Women had been given the vote and she had approved of it; women had entered the political game and she had given the matter little attention, but that her daughter—"Oh! Elizabeth," she cried, "could you leave us and your home, and go out—and—face strangers who are not good; who would not love and protect you as we do?"

The group broke up that night to retire, but in each heart was misgivings for the future.

Elizabeth, too, was uncertain. In her heart was the desire to accomplish her end, to succeed and do good, and on the other hand was her love for her parents and home; the desire to obey them and keep them happy. For weeks she could find no solution to her problem.

She visited a factory with some friends while in the city. Managing to exchange a few words with child laborers, she found that many of them were no more than twelve, passing on their sizes and strength into work. Whatever they may have looked like when they started work there was little color now in their cheeks. Some of them were becoming stoop shouldered. These children were suffering mentally and physically, some because of parents' indifference, all because government officials were not strictly enforcing the law, and because the factory owners were, in all probability, too interested in their selfish, personal ends to further inquire into the ages of the children. The sight of boys and girls coughing because of draughts, and the excessively cold rooms in which some of them worked, only added to her determination to do something. Before she reached home that night her mind had been made up. She would devote the rest of her time to furthering her plans.

She announced her decision at breakfast the following morning, and the family, though inwardly objecting, felt that it would be useless to remonstrate. Her aunt, though, could not let it pass without saying, "In my day, Elizabeth, home was considered a woman's place and it was there that she performed her duties, and I imagine it is the same today with the exception of a few."

A month later, Elizabeth Borden left her family and fine old colonial home for the smoky apartments and strangers of New York City. Once there she found her way to the headquarters of the Y. W. C. A., and under its protection entered a garment factory as a worker.

There, while working, she studied conditions, found the ills of the factory system and tried to find ways which might remedy them. Then she moved on to another factory and repeated her inquiries. In this way for three years she worked and studied.

It was not always easy for her either. Various positions brought her in contact with various kinds of people. Some of them were gentle, others rough. There were times when she was ridiculed and times when her proposed reforms were considered.

At the end of that time she planned to form an organization of her own for the protection of woman labor and to try to eliminate child labor. She was already quite well known among certain of the factories and from the owners obtained letters of introduction to important officials and men and women in the city.

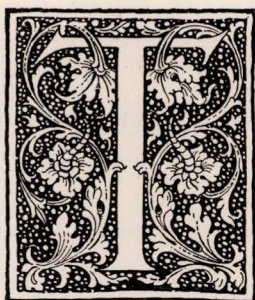
She succeeded in gaining the approval of some of them, and with money backing her plan she launched her campaign against the evils of the factory system under which so many women and young children worked.

After two years of hard work in which she was successful, she and her good work were brought to the attention of the newly elected President of the United States. He had his secretary look up her record of work, and within the next week appointed her to the position which she had so long coveted.

Elizabeth Borden, and needless to say, her family also, found happiness in her success. Not only was she happy, but she was now in a position to enable many others to be. And memory brought back that sentence of her aunt's about a woman's place and duty being in her home. Had she been unfaithful to the old ideal of womanhood? And then as part of her reward came the answer—had she not risen to a position in which she could protect women and children, make them happy and contented, and fulfill their duties, all of which she could not have done if she had been restricted to one household?

RENEE LOZAHIC.

A Little Bit of Fleur-de-Lis



THE other day in the park I met Pierre Beaucarratts, the happy-go-lucky ex-poilu, dressed immaculately in a suit of gray, twirling an aristocratic cane and fanning with a pair of suede gloves.

I looked up in surprise, greeted him enthusiastically, and he betrayed joyful emotion at the sight of me, for he embraced me in his French fashion. "Monsieur, Monsieur," he gasped as he kissed both my cheeks.

Our acquaintance began in France, when I was a lieutenant in the Eighteenth Division, and he a corporal in his beloved French battalion. You can imagine my astonishment when I saw "Sunshine Peter," so they called him over there, dressed in the height of fashion, representing a luxurious picture, and appearing in such style that you could see bank account written all over his face.

"Monsieur," he still gasped, as he seated himself at my side, "How I am glad to see you wance more. You like my clothes, hey?" and he winked slyly—"You t'ink to yourself zat thees bad Pierre has told me in France he ees verre poor, and now I see heem in Amerique, behol', he ees dress' like wan preence. Eh, bien, Monsieur, you are right, and I weel tell how it all ees."

Before I had a chance to assent, he had begun:

"When affaire wan year thees great war, eet ees ovair, I weesh to come to Amerique to see my broadaire Weelie, who I aftairewards learn ees verre reech. I have not wan sou, that you know ovair there, but I get my treep here free, for zey see my uniform. I come to New York—there where there ees many Frenchmans, and all alone een zat beeg city I get a leetle job to clean ze streets, so I can make enoff money to go to San Franceesco, where here ess my broadaire. I work hard every day, and the son she shine down verre much and make red my face. I get ten dollaires for one week. Badd pay n'est-ce-que pas? But I have enoff money to come to San Franceesco four weeks affaire. My arrival I make here in wan week and zees city look beeg and strange but I like eet verre much. I ask many people on ze streets eef they know my broadaire Guillaume Beaucarratts. Zey laff, zey shake zeir heads, wan lady she say to me, 'stop asking such foolish questions, look in the directory.' I look in ze directory, no Beaucarratts do I see, but I know my broadaire he ees here—very fonny, hein? I look for two—for tree mont's but no Guillaume I see, and zen I go back to ze ol' job for no oddaire have zey got for me here. I work at zees t'ing for seex mont's, my face he get verre brown, and what you call him son-burnt. Wan Sondag I go to thees park to see the museum of wheech so much have I heard. I lose my way for eet ees first time zat I go. On a bench I seet, I am well tir'd—I have walk far—far. I look up, see reech dress' man and lady walk by. My face get pink-red zen white. Zees man is my broadaire. 'Guillaume,' I cry and ovair to heem. It is he, though he wear a black beard. He move away, and brush his coat off. 'Who are you,' he say, 'to address me as such? Be off.' 'But,' I cry, 'eet ees your broadaire Pierre—Pierre whom you have not seen since we were boys.' His eyes look like sharp knives and hees face get leetle pale.

"'John, dear, who is that wretched creature,' says his wife. She has got ze haire blonde, and too much rouge. 'Come he is making me feel quite faint.' My broadaire, for I know eet ees he, say to me in a tone like ice, 'You tramp come near me again, accost me in such a manner and I will make plenty of trouble for you. I never had a brother and that is final.' My anger eet rises in me, I point

my finger at heem and say, 'Weele be ashame' of me if you like, but—some day you weel like to know me.'

"Zen I go off 'mong ze trees, and feel verre sad—oh, verre sad. My heart ees like iron. I look at ze trees and say, 'Trees, you are happy onder God's sunshine, you smile and laff—not onhappy like me.' My tears ze almos' come to my eyes—for aftaire I have look all zees time—my broadaire disown me. I weel always know my broadaire for he has a leetle scar on hees cheekbone—and zees man had zat scar. Ze worl' ees fonny, hein?"

"Aftaire zat, I leave San Franceesco, nevaire I say to myself to come back. I get a job on a train and we go to Los Angeles. Zere ees wan man who work weez me zat I like verre much. He ees a beeg jolly Irishman. He, too, take a strong liking to me and invite me confidance. He tell me wan day:

"'Monsieur Pete, I'll be blarne' if we have not struck som'thing big. We will all be rich men if you listen.' So I leesen to him, and he tell me, 'Petaire, my oncle have die seex mont's ago, an' lef' me evert'ing he had. Zat evert'ing ees a worthless ole mine which did not work for ten year. Ze oddaire day, olde top, I hear of a big strike near this mine an' I say to myself, "why not find a fine big man to go in with me?" I see you, I like you, so will you go in with me? Will you stick by me?"

"'Monsieur,' say I, 'I weel entaire eento zee beeg deal. I am your confrere forever.'

"'Moddaire of Sain' Peter, your' straight, we can earn a few coin in Los, and make the treep to Centrale Amerique, where ees zat wort'less mine. Bedadde, you're weeling? So am I.'

"When we get to Los ze weader she ees terrible hot. Pat and I have twenty dollaires both—each of us, zat make forty dollaires togedder. We look aroun' everywhaire and soon we find pretty good job feexing car tracks. We work zere tree weeks, and make enoff money to go to Centrale Amerique. We go t'ird class by boat, but ze sky is joos as beautiful for us as it ees for zose reech wans who go first class. When we come to Amerique Centrale we ride on a verre bad train. Eight hours on thees we ride and we come to ze mining town of San Wanita. We make our arrival at ze worthless mine aftaire wan hour we walk from ze town. Everything ees dry and fool of rocks. We fin' plenty tools and Pat tell me what to do so we both deeg in ze rocks till night. We sleep in a leetle hotel we engate' in San Wanita, and nex' day Pat hire ten natives to work on ze mine. He tell them he will pay them in two mont's—zey look fonny but say yes. We deeg and deeg for eight weeks, helas, not'ing yellow do we see. Wan night when Pat an' I have ze conference on our front porch, wan of our natives come up and say, 'Senors, if you do not pay us by tomorrow you from your lives shall depart. Long have we suffered under your supervision.' He show us long beeg curve' knife, and he run before we could geeve him a reply. Pat an' I have often notice zat ze native weespaire 'mong themselves and look verre weeked at Pat and me, but nevaire has it occur to us those natives are bad enoff to keel.

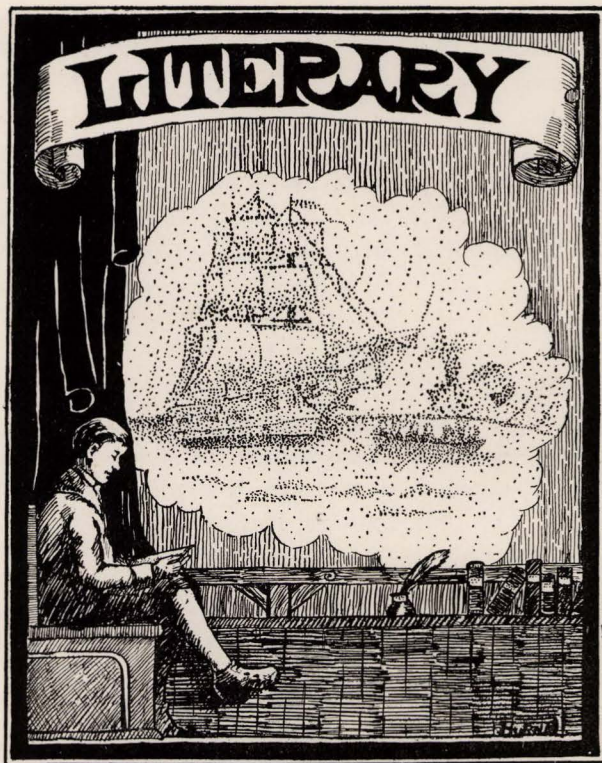
"Ze nex' day we strike it! Plenty gold—gold—gold! I am ze discoverer and call to Pat who say hees prayers, which I do too. We pay off ze natives, and come back to San Franceesco for beezness. We are now rich men and weesh to go in the brokerage game. We look at ze advertisement for beautiful office, and soon we fin' joost ze ting. Wan man weel sell hees whole office of brokerage for certain money. It say thees man ees in debt and joost wants money to pay up hees expenses. We go down to a beeg building, Pat and I, and ride up—up—in ze elevator. We now make our entrance in ze offices of Carson & Co., brokers. A man come to meet us when we open ze door. We both get pale, for it is

my broadaire before me. I am now dress verre nice, so he say, 'Pierre, mon frere, long have I looked for you.' He tried to take my hand, but I don't let heem. 'You would not know me in ze park, though, would you?' I say in a mean tone.

"Well he sell us hees beezness for all ze money eet take to pay hees beels and when we are install in the office he say to me, 'Peter, come and drop in at my place. I shall be only too glad to see you. You know I changed my name because my wife had a distaste for Beaucarratts. Don't forget to call. My wife will be delighted.' Thees ees too much so I cut heem off short, and tell joost for fun, I will come. When he has gone I tell eet all to Pat, who laff and say, 'Gee, ain't eet a fonny world?'"

Here Beaucarratts paused, put his hand on my shoulder and said, "That monsieur ees all how I have come to dress that way. But there ees somet'ing more important. I weesh to take you now to see my offices, and introduce you to Pat, come"—and he led the way down the road where his auto waited.

By IDA SACHS.



Journal Staff

Editor	Sadie Lefkovitch
Assistant Editor	Clelia Cipelli
Business Manager	C. McKenna
Circulation Manager	M. Chance
High Seniors	Elsie Blucher
Low Seniors	Ida Sachs
Juniors	Palmer Mendelson
Sophomores	Thelma Skinner
Freshmen	Francis Shirley
Student Body Notes	Virginia Clancy
Music Department	D. Hoehner
Dramatics	Roy Young
Debating	Celia Schacter
R. O. T. C.	Ray Hayward
Girls' Association	Ethel Graham
Boys' Athletics	Elton Lawless
Girls' Athletics	Irene Olmo
Alumni	Lillian Kino, Lawrence Hall
Snapshots	Edith Jordan, Florence Hoffman
Jokes	A. Devencenzi
Assistant Circulation Manager	Homer McGrew

Art Staff

SADIE LEFKOVITCH, EVALYN MARRIOTT, CLELIA CIPELLI, JOE LEONARD,
 MAURICE ANTOINE, A. LARSEN, J. ROWE, HERBERT MAHONEY,
 L. FEYLING, F. BURNELL, R. MORSE, A. HUAGHY,
 M. FEINDER, H. GREEN.

Business Staff

FRANCES STAFF, EVELYN PETTINGELL, BARBARA HENDERSON,
 CLARA SHANE, LILLIAN KINO, LILLIAN
 CRONIN, EVELYN GARIBALDI.



EDITOR—Sadie Lefkovitch

BUS. MGR.—Catherine McKenna

CIR. MGR.—Myrna Chance



Maurice Antoine Evalyn Marriott Sadie Lefkovitch John Leonard Clellia Cipelli Herbert Mahoney



(Reading left to right.)—Palmer Mendelson, B. Henderson, E. Lawless, E. Graham, T. Hoffman,
V. Clancy, F. Shirley, R. Hayward, Ida Sachs, A. Devencienzi, D. Hoehner, T. Skinner,
H. McGrew, C. Cipelli, I. Fernandez, E. Blucher, E. Marriott, E. Pettingell,
A. Wells, F. Staff, C. Schachter, I. Olmo, M. Miller.



SPRIT STAFF.

Clellia Cipelli, Editor (center); Elsie Blucher, Ass't Editor (below); Elton Lawless, Athletics (top); Irene Olmo, Athletics (top left); Evalyn Marriott, Feature (top right); Letitia Wilson, Cir. Mgr. (right center); Miriam Miller, Calendar (lower left); Barbara Henderson, Exchange (lower right).

EDITORIALS



School Spirit

United we stand, divided we fall.



THE essence of school life is school spirit. Without it a school would be a mere mechanical institution of learning to which pupils came, learned their little knowledge from books, went home; did the same thing for four years; graduated, and with the little knowledge gleaned, set out to conquer the world.

It would, indeed, be a sorry conquest if the preparations were such, but happily they are not. School spirit has come to the rescue and instead, it is a place where not only is knowledge gained, but true and lasting friendships are made, where boys and girls play and laugh, and go out into the world with the spirit of a conqueror, ready to fight cleanly in the game of Success vs. Failure, just as they have fought a game of basketball, Commerce vs. Lowell.

But though it is so necessary for a school to have a spirit it is not something which was installed like furniture and fixtures. It is something alive and was brought into it by its pioneers, just as the Pilgrim Fathers brought the spirit of Americanism into this country.

What is school spirit, definitely? It is the spirit which chooses a school because it has been particularly attracted to it and then sets about the task of placing that school above every other. It supports the school in all its activities—athletics, declamation, dramatics, debating, etc. It stands for "honor and it stands for fame." It accepts victory like a victor and it does not go down to defeat whining and crying, accusing its opponent of cheating, blaming the umpire or others within reach. That is cowardly and un-American. It accepts defeat like a true warrior, determined to win the next time and with that aim practices twice as hard. It defends the principles of the school whenever necessary. It has Commerce always at heart. Briefly, that is Commerce spirit.

But it is not one single spirit; it is the spirits of many, united with a great, single purpose. Every time a person adds his spirit, Commerce spirit looms larger, stronger and more unconquerable.

SADIE LEFKOVITCH.



President Elton Lawless
Vice-President Irene Emerson
Secretary Celia Schachter
Treasurer Lloyd Kennedy
S. F. A. L. Representative Arthur Lang

Report of the Student Body

"Learn the luxury of school spirit."



FOLLOWING the election of student body officers (it will be remembered that the student body slumbered during the entire spring term, and its officers failed to call any meetings or to keep it alive in any way) the student body ticket drive was on. President Lawless urged all the students to buy their tickets, and further action was taken at an important meeting of the executive board. This was a great success.

The Commerce Spirit, under the able management of Clellia Cipelli, was issued without fail every other week, and all were good numbers.

The recognized clubs this term were: The Girls' Association, Dramatic Club, Camera Club, Journal Staff, Apollo Club, and the Debating Club.

The Girls' Association with the help of their committees have accomplished great things. On September 21 a very important meeting was called. Captains of all athletic teams reported on their sport and called for more participants and more spirited play. In the ensuing days of practice it was evident that their efforts were not in vain.

The Girls' Association worked and worked hard to adopt simpler dress throughout the school, and the measure carried almost unanimously. Miss Garbarino's years of toil are bringing good fruit.

The Dramatic Club has been on the job and helped afford pleasure and entertainment to the school at all times. The Camera Club has also been successful both in taking their pictures and having fun.

The Debating Society has decided all important questions of the day.

Athletics—boys and girls have been taken care of in good style by the Athletic Council. Interclass track and swimming meets for the boys and Interclass basketball meets for the girls have taken place, and more have participated in these meets than ever before in the history of the school.

We are looking forward to a very successful year in soccer and football.

The entire student body backed up a lunch sale which was given to raise funds for the publication of this Journal. We know that you will appreciate the size, style and quality of work. Remember this all costs a great deal and we could have one like this every term that the school gets behind it as it did this time. We thank you.

CELIA SCHACHTER,
 Sec. Student Body.

CALENDAR

AUGUST

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
1st Opening of school.	2nd Registration still going on.	3rd Programs still impossible.	4th High Senior Class organizes.	5th First Friday dance.
8th American football meeting.	9th Senior election. Soccer meeting.	10th Soccer and football practice starts.	11th Commerce Camera Club meeting. Tennis meeting.	12th Girls' swimming meet. Journal staff meets.
15th Journal staff meets. 100-lb. basketball meeting.	16th Football meeting.	17th Commerce Camera Club meeting. Girls' volleyball meeting.	18th Sophomore election. Parents-Teachers Club.	19th First edition of the <i>Commerce Spirit</i> .
22nd Journal staff meets.	23rd Girls' association officers nominated.	24th Commerce Camera Club election.	25th Welfare Committee election.	26th Freshman Reception.
29th Girls' Association election. Journal staff meets.	30th Report cards.	31st Commerce Camera Club meeting.		

SEPTEMBER

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
			1st Junior meeting.	2nd Student body election. Girls' basketball captains elected.
5th Labor Day vacation.	6th Secretarial staff election.	7th Commerce Camera Club meeting. Junior class officers meeting.	8th Girls' Association installation. Football dance. <i>Commerce Spirit</i> out.	9th Admission day vacation.
12th Journal staff meets.	13th 120-lb. Basketball Commerce vs. Sacred Heart.	14th Interclass swimming meet. Commerce Camera Club meeting.	15th Junior Class meeting. Interclass track meet.	16th Low Senior Class election rally.
19th Low Senior Class meeting. Executive Board meeting. Journal staff meets.	20th Welfare Committee meeting. Girls' Association meeting.	21st Commerce Camera Club meeting.	22nd Secretarial staff meeting. First S. F. A. L. game.	23rd Soccer—Commerce vs. Mission. Commerce Camera Club day.

High School of Commerce Alumni

"The good you did is not lost though you forget it."



OMMERCE graduates have dropped from sight so often and then are heard of only vaguely that an organization was formed to keep them together.

When the class of June, '21, was about to graduate they had a meeting and made the suggestion of organizing the Commerce Alumni. The suggestion met with approval of the entire class and many of the teachers. They met at the Y. M. I. Hall, at a dancing party.

Harold Berliner was elected president. He is now with the Hockwald Chemical Company and is in a fine position. He has been with the company for a number of years and is manager of the concern.

Alice Rissel was elected vice-president. She is at U. C. now and wonderful records have been coming to our ears. She was the editor of last year's Journal. She has been elected secretary of the Class of '25, U. C.

The secretary and treasurer is Harriet Riesner. She is the secretary of Colonel Murphy, our principal, and is just the one to hold that position.

The teachers present at the meeting were Miss Hawkins, our former history teacher, who is now at Polytechnic High School, Miss Furlong, Mrs. McPherson and Miss Garbarino.

The president, Harold Berliner, spoke on general subjects and the affairs he planned to give in the name of the Alumni. More of these times will be heard of in the future.

Several of last term's graduates were present and we find that:

Milton Payne, after working for his father, is now with the Planters' Nut & Chocolate Company as a clerk.

Muriel Riley is with Kohler & Chase. Some one said she was making pianos, but a little bird told us that she was moving them. Muriel was always a strong girl.

Ruth Splaine has entered college.

Fred Ott is with his father, showing him how to run the glove business.

Dorothy Peache is employed by Pike & Smith.

Thomas Sydney Swan is with the Electric Blue Print Company but is looking for a better position. Any firm need a reliable, handsome boy?

Albert Axelrod, Walter Felix and Ed Litsinger are keeping up the reputation of Commerce at U. C., as are Francis Burke, Alice Rissel and William Anderson.

Unofficial information tells us that Ed Booth is attending Stanford University.

Zelle Ruble is enjoying a prolonged vacation on the Russian River.

Mildred Mobley has entered the storm and strife of matrimony.

Gladys Lutz is selling cloaks and suits at the Emporium.

Sybil Boiston is a stenographer for the Dri Kure Company.

Margaret Stover is a stenographer in an insurance office.

Olga Gaillat. They are great friends, and we hope they will do great things

Alice Cavanaugh is also a secretary to a lawyer and is in the same office as Olga Gaillat. They are great friends, and we hope they will do great things together.

Sophie Rosenberg is a stenographer at Weinstein's for a short time in order to get experience.

Albert Gitterman is working for the Pacific Steamship Company and taking a law course at night at St. Ignatius.

Sadie Stein is doing clerical work in the Emporium office.

Edith Muter is with James H. Edwards Company, wire manufacturers.

Agatha Oleri holds a position in the Bank of Italy. She is making good use of her Italian and has visited Commerce friends quite often.

Florence De Bernardi is also with the Bank of Italy.

Harold Belasco is at U. C.

Jessie Campbell has gone east to attend the Yale University.

Lillian Garfinkle is attending U. C.

Muriel Roseman goes to Normal.

Joe Cohen is taking a post-graduate course and intends to enter U. C.

Margaret Schlentz is working at the White House.

Lucille Rogers is in the hat department at the Emporium.

Gladys Butler is engaged to be married.

Hazel Anderson is working for the Associated Oil Company.

Now that we have given you an insight to the various positions held by former students of Commerce we hope everyone is satisfied. We wish them joy and success.

ELSIE BLUCHER.
LAWRENCE HALL.
LILLIAN KINO.

Cupid Again

Dan Cupid rolled his big blue eyes wickedly, threw his case of arrows over his plump shoulder, donned his magic sandals, took his bow in his little hands and set out for the High School of Commerce.

When he arrived he seated himself in the girls' yard, smiled his wicked little smile and waited for his victims to pass.

Enter Miss Anderson—Bang! Right through her heart went the little arrow.

Next came Mr. Morse, victim number two. Bang!

Then with her stately tread Miss Miller passed through the fateful territory. Bang! And Dan smiled again as he said, "Three down."

Last Miss Dewing appeared upon the field, and though she didn't hear him, Dan chuckled long and loud as the last arrow passed from his bow and hit the mark.

Satisfied with his day's labor, Cupid went back to Heaven to await result.

Miss Anderson met her fate and settled in Fresno.

Mr. Morse left for the east with the object of his devotion.

Miss Miller undertook the burdens of the golden knot in Fresno and—

Miss Dewing landed on the top of Telegraph Hill, in order to find a place for her artist soul to look down upon the earth below.

Warning! Faculty beware! Dannie has taken a great liking to Commerce teachers.

Future Gardeners

We dug—we planted—we picked!



Who likes to look out of a window and see weeds where flowers belong? We decided to plant flowers to add to our pleasure. Then how we dug and dug and dug, and those nasty old grub worms seemed quite offended at our interference with their homes. After the seeds were planted we stood there and looked at the spot—how bare, but we thought of what the future would be. Then we got water. Jack and Jill weren't in it with us. A trip to the annex for a bucket of water is nothing, but we seldom came back with a full bucket. Half of it was sure to spill every time we started on our return journey.

Faithfulness brings its just reward, and how happy Miss Hayes, our class, and we ourselves were when the little seeds shoved their heads above the ground. Miss Hayes had always wanted a garden and now that her wish was fulfilled how happy she was. We, too, were happy in the thought that by a little work we had succeeded in beautifying the space that was once full of weeds.

When we returned from our summer vacation the garden was in full bloom. You can imagine our delight when we saw its beauty.

Although we are no longer students of Room 53, we know that our garden is not neglected, because our successors in 53 are trying to keep it as beautiful as ever. Now we look at our garden to recall happy memories.

HELEN SMITH.
LENA WALZ.

Members of the Executive Board

"Promise little and do much."

President	Elton Lawless	Dramatics Club...	Catherine McKenna
Vice-President	Irene Emerson	Girls' Association.	Catherine McKenna
Treasurer	Lloyd Kennedy	H4	Frances Staff
Secretary	Celia Schacter	L4	Irene Olmo
S. F. A. L. Rep.	Arthur Lang	H3	Hazel Griffin
Publicity	Dena Robinson	L3	Elvira LeStrange
	Palmer Mendelson	H2	Milton Beronio
	Edward Lohmeyer	L2	Muriel Ludwig
Yell Leaders.....	Oliver Pringle	H1	Joseph Rodrigo
	Ethel Graham	L1	Melvin Dollinger
Camera Club.....	Ethel Graham	Editor	Sadie Lefkovitch
Debating Club.....	Celia Shacter	Bus. Mgr. Journal.	Katherine McKenna



Girls' Association

(Reading left to right.)

President Catherine McKenna
Vice-President Irene Olmo
Secretary Adele Danmeyer
Treasurer Helen Neil
Advisor Ida Garbarino

"One plows, another sows, who will reap, no one knows."

The Girls' Association has been continued. All four committees, Senior Advisory, Welfare, Secretarial Staff and Social Committee are working to further the interests of the school. The Girls' Association has provided entertainment for all students on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The programs of the Girls' Association, giving the name of the chairman and entertainers, are as follows:

1. Assistant Chairman on Tuesday, August 23, 1921—Geneva^{*} Neilan.
Talent—Evalyn Marriott, Ethel Graham, Geralyn Hoehner.
2. Assistant Chairman on Thursday, August 25, 1921—Myrna Chance.
Talent—Jazz Band, Geneva Neilan, Evalyn Marriott.
3. Assistant Chairman on Thursday, September 1, 1921—Mildred Erlandson.
Talent—Elsie Olsen, David Miller, Ethel Graham.
4. Assistant Chairman on Thursday, September, 8, 1921—Ethel Graham.
Talent—Aileen Wells, Vivian Moyers, Alice Fosbery.
5. Assistant Chairman on Tuesday, September 13, 1921—Dorothy Hoehner.
Talent—Geralyn Hoehner, Aileen Wells.
6. Assistant Chairman on Thursday, September 15, 1921—Elvira Le Strange.
Talent—S. Paderewski, Laura Devitt, Minerva De Bernardi.

We are deeply indebted to the above students who have made the noon period on Tuesdays and Thursdays an hour of joy and amusement. This is only a small part of the work done by the Girls' Association, which has grown and developed into one of Commerce's greatest organizations.

ETHEL GRAHAM.

Welfare Committee

"Learn the luxury of doing good."

<i>President</i>	Barbara Reid
<i>Vice-President</i>	Louise Peabbles
<i>Secretary</i>	Aileen Wells
<i>Treasurer</i>	Sarah Mirnoff
<i>Advisor</i>	Miss Beatrice Heaney

At the beginning of this term a special meeting was called and the above officers were elected to guide our "ship of mercy" steadily and safely.

We are aided greatly by friends of the rest room, so that we may carry on the work and leave to the nurses to be a work that is greater and stronger than ever before. We, as nurses, this term, have the same duties to perform as nurses before us have had, but we mean to put the best that is in us into the work. Cleanliness, proper ventilation, quiet, cheerfulness, thoughtfulness of the rights of others—these bright flames we keep burning in our rest room.

Our social committee has, in conjunction with the social committee of the Secretarial Staff, made all arrangements for a Halloween party to take place very soon. Also, another delightful time is being planned for the girls.

We also wish to thank the students of our school (boys and girls) who have responded so generously and helped fill our rest room bank.

Welfare girls, you're the pride of our school,
We'll ever be true to you.
Your service here, we'll ne'er forget,
You have been so loyal, so true,
And at any time you have fallen in line,
Ready to do your bit,
And in doing your best to help all the rest,
We cheer you, Welfare girls.

These are the words of our Welfare song, written by Aileen Wells. It is sung to the tune of the popular song, "Make Believe," and is characteristic of our loyal band of Welfare girls.

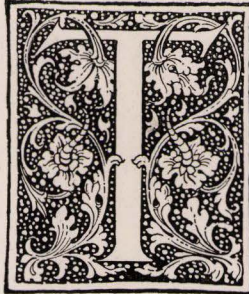
The following are the members of this committee: O. Airoidi, I. Angelback, F. Bohr, M. Brilliant, B. Briggs, L. Bollo, M. Boegershausen, L. Crossley, A. Cummings, M. Cohn, E. Den Besten, F. Duclos, M. Douglas, R. Dempsey, E. Edgar, R. Euchler, E. Goodman, D. Heller, F. Harbstein, P. Julien, R. Kirschenbaum, A. Lerche, Y. Lestrohan, C. Leutza, B. McDonald, V. MacDonald, M. Miller, E. Miller, C. McKenna, W. McKenzie, A. Moore, J. Moss, N. Mariani, N. Merrill, S. Marsh, R. Mazza, E. Preuss, G. Porteous, L. Peabbles, J. Rossi, B. Reid, M. Reed, V. Sullivan, E. Thoenges, A. Weiss, A. Wells.

AILEEN WELLS.



Our Secretarial Staff

Rita Mazza.....	<i>President</i>
Miriam Miller	<i>Vice-President</i>
Evelyn Hynes	<i>Secretary</i>
Sarah Mirnoff	<i>Treasurer</i>



HE secretarial staff of the High School of Commerce is being continued. This little group of willing workers who volunteer to spend free periods in taking charge of Miss Garbarino's office have shown such aptitude in handling the incidental office routine, such courtesy in receiving guests, such willingness in serving the itinerant caller, whether teacher, pupil, or visitor, that gradually the incidental services have grown to assume all the essential aspects of the secretary's office.

No pupil was permitted to join the staff this term whose school record was not satisfactory at the beginning of the term, so those girls who were chosen feel that they have been honored.

How well our secretaries are meeting their obligations is attested by all who have had occasion to meet them. Whether attending the telephone's call, or giving or receiving messages, our secretaries have been uniformly polite and gracious. They have been called on to meet many emergencies and have evidenced an initiative and executive ability that give promise of great success in the larger secretarial field of the world of commerce.

Two secretaries now serve during a period. Our staff has grown in numbers and a strong organization has developed. Demand for places on the secretarial staff has grown until it has become necessary to limit the acceptances. Politeness, a gracious manner, a ready willingness to serve, are the controlling factors in determining choice.

Fortunate indeed is the girl who is chosen, for she will find her little school office rich in opportunity for the exercise of all the initiative and executive powers which she possesses.

The following girls are members of the secretarial staff this term: O. Airoidi, F. Bohr, M. Brilliant, L. Brutsman, E. Carson, E. Christ, A. Dammeyer, I. Emerson, H. Falkenberg, I. Graves, E. Hynes, G. McLaughlin, M. Miller, V. Moyers, R. Mazza, C. Mahoney, S. Mirnoff, C. McKenna, H. Neal, G. Neilan, I. Olmo, V. Pellereti, F. Read, G. Renton, M. Sperry, M. Schwenger, M. Schneider, D. Schnabel, M. Sichel, E. Theraul, L. Thompson, E. Taylor, A. Wells.

EVELYN HYNES.



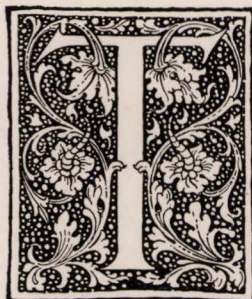
Rita Mazza
 Miriam Miller
 Evelyn Hynes
 Sarah Mirnoff



The Debating Society

<i>President</i>	Celia Schachter
<i>Vice-President</i>	Loretta McKlintock
<i>Secretary</i>	Clara Shane
<i>Treasurer</i>	Leah Sommer
<i>Advisor</i>	Mrs. McDonald

"Poets are born but orators are made."



THE Debating Society this term has indeed walked up a few rungs of the ladder of "Success." It came into existence this term as a High 4 Debating Class, but their constitution declares eligible for membership students who have no recitation on the X periods when the society holds its meetings.

One of the greatest accomplishments is the manner in which the club conducts its meetings. Absolutely parliamentary! Every member in the society has acted as a temporary chairman and secretary.

The three delegates to the Debating League of San Francisco are: Celia Schachter, Melba Higgins and Ruth Carlson. Celia Schachter, the president of the society, is secretary of the Debating League.

They have discussed, argued, and prepared. They have spent hours in the library, and have conversed with people on their subjects. Several gentlemen have visited them and given talks on the proposition, "Resolved that the closed shop is more beneficial to the general public than the open shop," and have been fired with questions.

They have also decided to hold an individual speaking contest every term. They have been paving the way, and it is up to the followers to keep up the good work and enter into the debating league contests next term.



Commerce Camera Club

PresidentEthel Graham
Vice-PresidentMartha Frommer
SecretaryMargaret Mugnaini
TreasurerCornelia Mahoney

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

WHEN ??	WHERE ??	WHY ??
THE COMMERCE CAMERA CLUB was organized on Wednesday, August 31, 1921.	THE COMMERCE CAMERA CLUB was organized in the Club Room No. 50.	THE COMMERCE CAMERA CLUB was organized to promote the taking of better pictures.



HIS club has stepped along lively during the term and has surely "put it over" on all other organizations of its kind.

After the club was organized, the members set to work to make the club better known throughout the school. A "publicity committee" was appointed whose work it was to publish through the school the news of each meeting. Last term attention was attracted to the "C. C. C." through a picture-taking contest. This term the Club surprised the entire school by giving an entertainment and dance.

A football contest is one of the big events of the future, and it is expected it will be even more thoroughly taken part in than the "baseball contest" of last term.

The individual baseball pictures which are in this issue of the "Commerce Journal" are only some of the exhibits of good work turned out by the members.

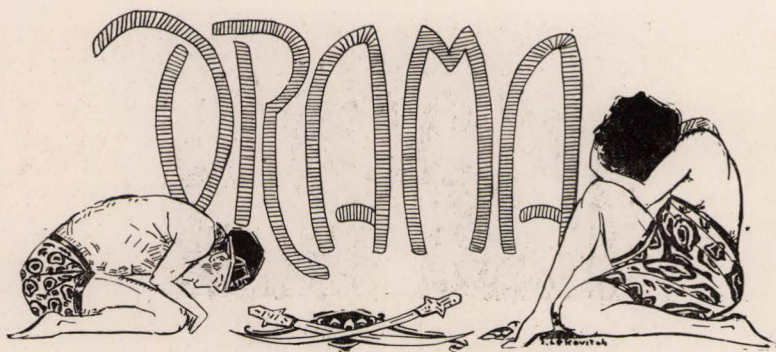
Mr. Colmore has given us many glimpses into the great field of picture taking which have greatly aided us in our pursuit of more extensive knowledge of cameras.

The club colors are black and gold.

In the past good work has been done by the members. Let it continue in the future.

In the editorial section we read of the financial aid given the Journal by the Camera Club.

ETHEL GRAHAM.



Officers

<i>President</i>	C. McKenna
<i>Vice-President</i>	A. Devincenzi
<i>Secretary</i>	G. Ruxton
<i>Treasurer</i>	C. Schachter

Dramatics Club



OMMERCE 1100, please. Hello, is this you, Sadie? I received the note you left here requesting me to phone to you about the Dramatics Class. There is so much to tell you about it that I don't know where to begin.

This class, as you know, is a new addition to the English Department of our school, and is under the supervision of Miss Ramsdell, one of this term's additions to the faculty.

Yes, it is true that the class has been organized as a club. The following officers were elected at one of our earlier meetings: President, Catherine McKenna; Vice-President, Albert Devincenzi; Secretary, Gladys Ruxton; and Treasurer, Celia Schachter.

During our regular class periods a large number of acts and short plays have been prepared for various school affairs, for this is the object of the club—to furnish entertainment when needed. The first to be produced was "The Kleptomaniac," a farce given at the Freshmen reception (the very best that has ever been given in this school).

"Madame Jarley's Waxworks" was given at the Camera Club entertainment, September 23. It was very comical and also very unique, something different than was ever produced in this school. At the Journal Staff entertainment a short comedy was given, entitled "Who's Afraid?"

On Friday, September 30, the class gave their first entertainment in the name of the club. A farce, "The Dress Rehearsal of Hamlet" was the name of the play which was given. This act is a farce built upon an amateur production of Shakespeare's Hamlet, ridiculing different portions of the drama, and making a delightful little show.

ROY YOUNG.



The Apollo Chorus

"A good singer's made as well as born."

The Apollo Chorus is really a part of the Glee Club. It has shown great improvement, although it was just started this term by Mrs. Farrell. She is hoping to have thirty-five girls as participants, and very soon she will. Already there are ten in the soprano group, nine in the alto, and eight in the second class.

The Apollo Chorus expects to have a grand festival prepared for the end of the term. They intend to offer a concert. It is indeed a compliment to be able to say you're a member of this organization.



The Glee Club

"He who sings drives away sorrow."

The Glee Club, under the able direction of Mrs. Farrell, is improving wonderfully. We now have a large number of girls interested, and the girls are working hard for the good of Commerce.

The time of the Glee Club has been divided so that the students devote a certain length of time to exercises, sight reading, voice placement, and singing and choral work in general, there being arranged the alto, second and soprano groups. This club meets twice a week, each time for one hour, and the course is two years.



"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

The Jazz Band

Thus far this term, the Jazz Band is really unorganized as a club. It has not yet elected any officers, although it has played for many dances and entertainments.

We have some fine talent this term in the form of Gerry Hoehner, pianist; Marshall Dierssen and Ruth Reuben.

Commerce has always been proud of her orchestra, and always will be if it is as good as it has been in the past. We are expecting great results from this term's orchestra. Keep on, worthy members!

DOROTHY HOEHNER.





R. O. T. C.



THE Reserve Officers Training Corps is a Federal institution designed to furnish a source of officers capable of training and leading citizen soldiers in the event of war. Reduced to its simplest elements this institution provides the elements of military training under the guidance of officers and enlisted men of the regular army to volunteer students of our high schools, colleges and universities.

For a country whose military policy is averse to a large standing army, but rather a small but efficient one and which must rely upon its citizen soldiery for national defense, the R. O. T. C. is of especial value. Given competent officers, the intelligent, self-reliant and resourceful young manhood of our country can be quickly trained for a national emergency. So much, at least, was clearly demonstrated by our experience in the world war. Being purely voluntary and open to every student the Reserve Officers Training Corps is a thoroughly representative and democratic organization and in accord with our national ideals.

We have in the High School of Commerce a unit to be proud of. Colonel Murphy stated so when he made his inspection last term, also expressing the hope that the R. O. T. C. would double itself by this term.

Due to the splendid and untiring work and effort of Lieutenant Schearer, our unit has risen to what it is. Our recruits are kept right on their toes during our periods of work and the old members have no chance for relaxation. Our work this term includes: Lentz cadence drill, manual of arms, minor tactics, close order, bayonet drill, extended order and signaling.

Colonel MacNamara, on his tour of inspection stated, "The R. O. T. C. of the High School of Commerce showed more marked improvement than any unit in the state." It is not to be wondered at, then, that Commerce comes first in everything. The R. O. T. C. is no exception.

RAY B. HAYWARD.

Melba Higgins bequeaths her debating skill to Maurice Antone; he looks like a comer.

Gone but not forgotten is that permanent wave, that fishhook, that haircomb of Florence Hoffman.

Evelyn Hynes realizes that her graduation means she will no longer have to dodge a bunch of Seniors when she goes on a hike.

Chio Imai leaves to John Johnston her power to concentrate, hoping that he will profit by it.

Faith Joice trusts that the students of the High School of Commerce will take her as an example of detention.

Edith Jordan and Velma Peabbles bestow the joys of voyaging to school every morning upon Ethel Graham.

Simon Kauffman donates his dancing skill to all the good looking boys who act as wall flowers at the noon hour dances.

Lillian Kino desires to bury her love for hiking so that she can be persuaded to do something else on week-ends.

One of basketball and baseball fame shall in the future be but a name. Elton Lawless says, "Good-bye."

Sadie Lefkovitch donates to Stewart Ayres and Robert McCall the ability to keep up the saying that "Little people do big things."

Ellen Lehtinen leaves to Lillian Greendorfer her height so she can play center for the senior girls' basketball team.

Rose Levin, the star senior typist, leaves that special ability of hers to all beginners of the find and punch system.

Cornelia Mahoney bestows upon her freshman brother a few enlightening hints about his home work.

Evalyn Marriott confers on Rebecca Graham her vamping ability.

Loretta McClintock confers her intellectual ability on all students who are majoring in history, especially those completing the last year.

Mae McGreal presents to future students of dramatics her unequaled ability along this line.

Genevieve Metzler donates her airy appearance to those who carry the world on their shoulders.

Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you cry alone. Catherine McKenna wishes the students of the High School of Commerce to remember that she was never alone.

M. Mugnanini wishes to make an endowment of her natural complexion to certain girls who buy theirs.

Alice Palacios bestows upon certain lovesick Juniors a pair of flashy eyes that would make anyone fall.

Norbert Paynter's departure leaves a hole at third base and a string of broken hearts. (?)

Evalyn Pettingell leaves her business efficiency to all girls students of book-keeping.

Freda Rosenberg leaves to Selby Oppenheimer that splendid quality for which she has become famous—bashfulness.

Celia Schacter bequests her power to obtain Block "C" to everyone who is trying to win one.

Leona Serensky bestows her efficiency to avoid publicity upon all the freshmen.

Miriam Sichel was to her studies what Brick Muller is to football.

Clara Shane donates the secret of a permanent marcel to Lawrence Hall.

Emily Schumacher realizes it's true, but she can do nothing to prevent it. We will have to look to someone else for the latest dancing steps.

Leah Sommer wills the fifty cents in the Debating Society's treasury to the next treasurer.

Mildred Sperry leaves to all Freshmen the recipe of how to graduate in three and a half years. "Do the right thing at the right time."

Elmer Sullivan presents to his female admirers his photograph, which appears in different parts of this journal.

Frances Staff bequeaths to all future partners of Lloyd Kennedy the gracefulness, charm, and popularity which enabled her to win the prize waltz.

Marguerite Sullivan leaves her sweet disposition to Mr. Prinz.

Gladys Ruxton donates her booming voice to all weak Freshmen.

Marie Tripp trusts her quietness to the little Freshman girl called Daisy.

Beatrice Ulrich presents her bobbed hair to Irene Olmo, who possesses an irrepressible desire to have her locks clipped.

Fujii Umayo confers on Palmer Mendelson her power of keeping silent.

Nell Van Trees wishes to take the students of the High School of Commerce into her confidence and inform them that there is no doubt but what she will be the star in the Ziegfield Follies of 1922.

Robert Warnock leaves his book, "My Bashful School Days," to Frances Shirley, who had better profit by this gift.

Letita Wilson presents to us the biggest problem—"Will she wear her hair up on graduation night?"

Evelyn Weiss leaves behind her the championship of tardiness, a hard mark to beat.

Kate Weiner donates her modest disposition to Ida Sachs.

Roy Young dedicates to all students of English his numerous speeches, and hopes that we will profit by studying them.

ALBERT DEVENCIENZI.

He (cautiously)—"Would you say 'Yes' if I asked you to marry me?"

She (still more cautiously)—"Would you ask me to marry you if I would say 'Yes' if you asked me to marry you?"

Sullivan (translating in Spanish)—"She threw herself into the river. Her husband, horror stricken, rushed to the bank."

Miss Barry (interposing)—"What did he run to the bank for?"

Sullivan—"To get the insurance money."

DIDN'T QUITE FIT.

The new girl at the perfumery counter had received her training in a book store. She hadn't been long in her new job when a customer, after looking over the display, picked up a bottle and asked, "Is this a good brand of perfume?"

"That, madame, is one of our six best smellers," declared the new salesgirl.

Retail Selling

"Punctuality is the soul of business."

Advancing civilization has decreed that competition between stores shall not be prices but service features.

Heading the list of service features is good salesmanship, and in order to meet the need which the business world of today makes so imperative the course of retail selling has been introduced in the curriculum of the High School of Commerce, under the supervision of Miss Hunter.

The class studies ways of approaching salesmanship, types of customers, fabrics, store organization, store systems and displaying merchandise, and for demonstration sales are staged, at which each pupil has the opportunity of acting as a salesperson while Miss Hunter acts as a customer.

Each pupil of the class spent some time studying window displays from the standpoint of design and harmonious color and line, and then wrote an article on the subject.

Before the end of the term every student will have selected some article of merchandise (lace, gloves, perfumery, shoes, hosiery, etc.) and have written an article consisting of from 10 to 20 pages on the subject. The paper must be illustrated with samples, photographs and illustrations whenever possible. Of the pages collected from pupils of all the high schools of the city one paper will go on to Washington, D. C.

Miss Hunter has arranged with the downtown merchants to give the pupils employment after school, on Saturdays and on sale days, thus adding to the knowledge they gain from the course a great deal of practical experience.

Miss Hunter's wide scope of practical experience and learning has adapted her to the work of instructing the class, and with her help and the cooperation of the merchants Commerce students will be equipped to enter the game of life.

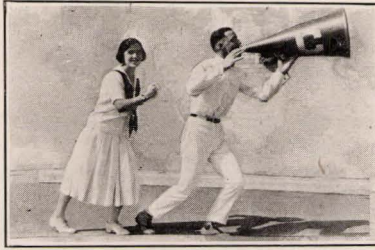
The Library

With the advent of free text books last June, came the enlargement of our school library. Thousands of books were sent to the school, all of which had to be checked, recorded, stamped and distributed.

Mr. Tucker, our librarian, asked for volunteers to assist him in this work, and as usual the Commerce pupils responded readily and willingly, sacrificing their study periods in order to supply this school with books. Throughout the term Mr. Tucker was ably assisted by Hazel Griffen.

The time these pupils have devoted to this work certainly has not been wasted; for the gain in experience, accuracy, neatness and attention to detail has more than repaid them.

Since every inch of available space is already being utilized, the library is, as yet, inadequate as a means of reference. It is hoped, however, that some time in the future it can be so arranged as to allow pupils to use the various sets of encyclopedias and reference books which are at present lying idle on the shelves.



Wearers of Block C

Boys.

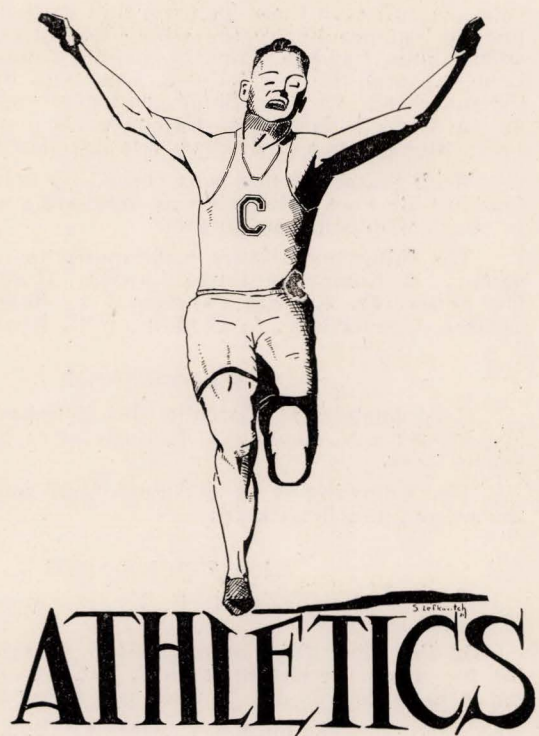
William Costa, '22.....	Basketball
Elton Lawless, '21.....	Basketball

Girls.

Celia Schacter, '21.....	Baseball
Irene Emerson, '22.....	Baseball
Irene Olmo, '22.....	Baseball

Wearers of Circle C

Norbert Paynter, '21.....	Baseball
Louis Conlan, '23.....	Baseball
John Casenave, '22.....	Baseball
William Costa, '22.....	Baseball
Lloyd Kennedy, '22.....	Baseball
Elton Lawless, '21.....	Basketball, Baseball
William Conklin, '22.....	Track, Baseball
Donald McShane, '24.....	Baseball
Alva Fetter, '25.....	Baseball
Elmer Sullivan, '21.....	Swimming
Albert Devencenzi, '22.....	Track
Maurice Antoine, '22.....	Track
Gerald McGuire, '24.....	Tennis
Oliver Pringle, '23.....	Track
Celia Schacter, '21.....	Basketball
Irene Emerson, '22.....	Basketball
Irene Olmo, '22.....	Basketball
Eunia Gunther, '22.....	Basketball
Catherine McKenna, '21.....	Basketball



Baseball

"Upon what meat does this Caesar feed, that he is grown so great?"

The season of 1921 was the most successful one which Commerce has enjoyed for many years, our team winning the second place medals in the S. F. A. L.

Captain Paynter, Belasco, Costa and Kennedy were the veterans and even these men were all shifted to new positions. But we had practically the whole second team to draw upon and Conlan, Lawless, Conklin, Lando, Johnston, Kenney, McCabe, Epstein, Smith, McGuire, Lang and Brady stepped into the places left vacant. Some good new material also showed up in Carroll, McShane, Casenave, Drummard and Fetter. From this group a fine squad was developed.

Much dissatisfaction was caused by holding the games at Golden Gate Park, where it was impossible to hold the crowds in check who came out to root.

The following players participated in most of the league games: c., Conlan; p., Costa, Lawless; 1b., Casenave, Belasco; 2b., Fetter; 3b., Captain Paynter; s. s., McShane, Lando; l. f., Belasco, Casenave; c. f., Conklin; r. f., Kennedy.

SECOND TEAM

C., Johnston; p., Carroll; 1b., McCabe; 2b., Drummond; 3b., Brady; s. s., Kenney; l. f., Epstein; c. f., Smith; r. f., McGuire, Lang.

The following is an account of all games played during the season, and the scores:

PRACTICE GAMES

Commerce, 6; U. C. Freshmen, 11.

In this first game of the season, Commerce actually out-hit the husky Freshmen, 8 to 7, but lost on errors. Conlan led with three hits out of four, one being a triple.

Commerce, 1; Berkeley High, 5.

Batting honors were even, 3 to 3, Berkeley winning by scoring four runs in the fifth inning when Costa walked three men and allowed two hits.

Commerce, 13; Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy, 11.

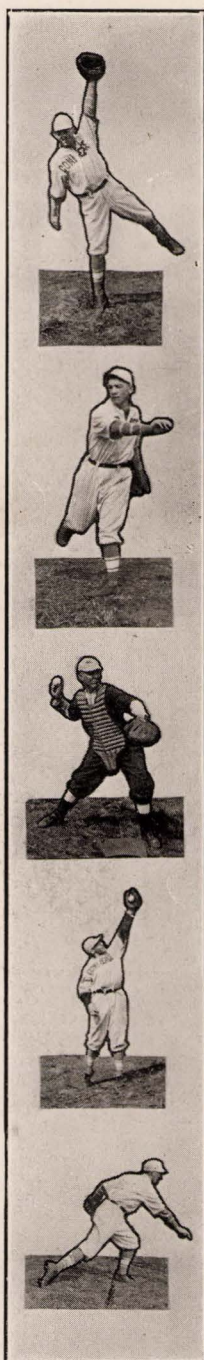
Lawless held the cadets to eight hits while our team was collecting seventeen, but loose playing made the score nearly even. Paynter, Kennedy and Lawless got three hits apiece.

Commerce, 3; Hitchcock Military Academy, 21.

"We learn by being licked."

Commerce, 1; Alameda High, 7.

"More education." Alameda scored its runs in the first inning, Commerce taking one in the third. Commerce fielded like champs after that awful first inning.



LEAGUE GAMES

	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	6	9	2
Poly	4	6	4

In the first league game, Commerce outthit the champions of the year before, 9 to 6, and broke its losing streak. "The fighter always gets the breaks." Paynter hit a home run in the first inning with Lando on. "Red" Fetter and Costa each tripled later in the game. Captain "Dutch" Matson, of Poly, played a fine game, getting three of their hits and pitching in good style.

	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	5	7	8
St. Ignatius	18	13	3

This game proved the deciding game for the championship, as the Saints finally won the league with Commerce in second place. Captain Paynter got two hits and led our team in batting.

	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	11	9	5
Lowell	8	11	3

Commerce and St. Ignatius made the "big game" between Poly and Lowell look like a "cellar championship" fight by beating both of them in the league games. Lowell outthit us but great defensive work kept their score down. Conlan got three blows out of five times up, one of them a home run with Casenave on. Kennedy hit safely twice.

	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	3	7	4
Lick-Wilmerding	6	5	5

Lick scored five runs on two hits. Paynter got his usual two hits and Teddy Conklin came through with a pretty double, being out trying to stretch it to three bases.

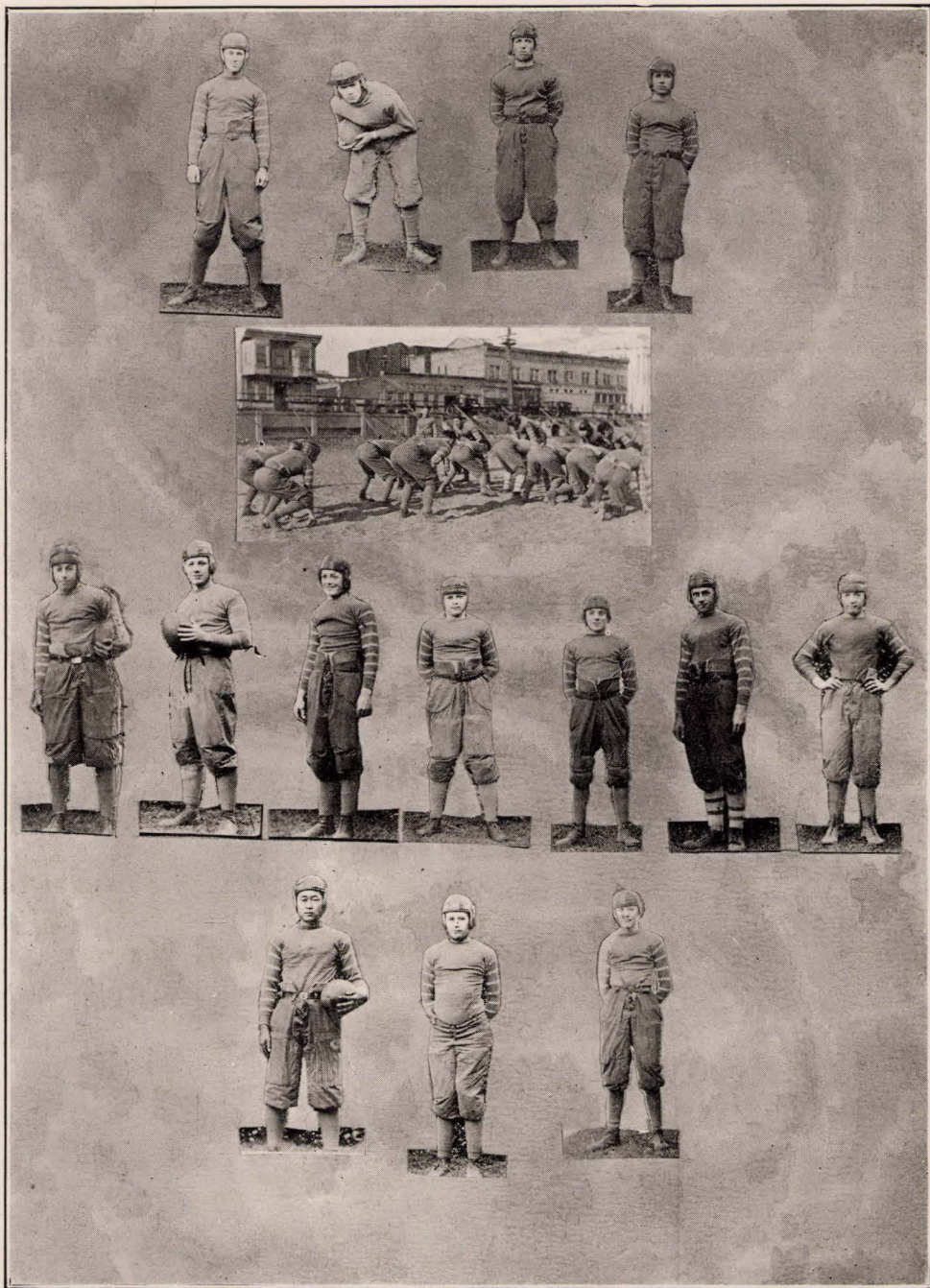
	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	12	14	4
Mission	11	13	4

In a game filled with long hits, Commerce outfought Mission and won in the ninth inning. Captain Paynter, Mike Kennedy and Conklin led the hitting, but every player on our team got at least one single.

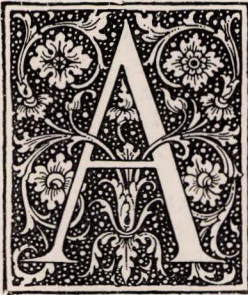
	Runs	Hits	Errors
Commerce	14	15	2
Sacred Heart	6	9	3

"Mike" Kennedy delivered five hits out of six times up. Paynter and Belasco each took three and Teddy Conklin batted out two. Lawless went in on the seventh and pitched shut-out ball when Costa began to wobble.





Football Prospects



T LAST Commerce has won its fight to play American football. In 1919 we organized an American team when all the other schools were playing Rugby. It was hard to schedule games, because we were not allowed to play other schools out of the city. But we managed to arrange a few games with some private schools in the city and we had a fairly successful season. That year we played nine games, winning six, losing two and tying one.

This year we again sought to have an American team. For a while it was doubtful whether the Board of Education would let us play, but consent was given.

Plans were laid for a team; the fellows were signed up and some new equipment was purchased. Practice was started under Coach Hardy. In a few weeks the team commenced to take shape. The next thing was to schedule some games. Mr. Prinz took the responsibility and arranged a number of games, which included Potter "Prep," U. C. Freshmen, Alameda High, San Rafael, South City High, and Bates "Prep."

Our chances in the S. F. A. L. look pretty bright. We have some old members of the '19 team in Lang, Sullivan, Conlan and Lawless. Besides we have some experienced fellows from other schools in Mendosa, from St. Mary's; Minaker, from San Diego Hi; Dugro, who played back east, and Hill, who played on the 130-lb. team of Hollywood.

We are handicapped in the matter of weight, our team being light compared with the other schools. But what we lack in weight, we make up in fight.

Our team will go into the S. F. A. L. Championship with the following lineup:

LangHalfback
MendosaHalfback
KennedyHalfback
ConlanFullback
CostaEnd
SullivanTackle
CasenaveEnd
MiniokeeGuard
HillCenter
HallTackle
WymanTackle
BradyEnd
Coach....David Hardy



LockeGuard
McGowanGuard
WhiteheadGuard
SternGuard
PaynterFullback
McGroryCenter
Lawless ..Quarterback
DevencenziEnd
LeeEnd
McCabeEnd
FyfeGuard
JohnstonEnd
DugroEnd

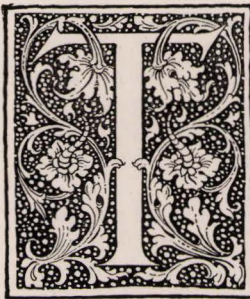
LOUIS CONLAN, '22.

130-Pound Soccer Team

LINE-UP

Potts, Leslie.....	Center forward
Miron, Carlos.....	Inside right
Dixon, Harry.....	Outside right
Metternick, Ernest.....	Inside left
Harder, William.....	Outside left
Shepherd, Alexander.....	Center halfback
Bruzza, Henry.....	Right halfback
Mallock, Robert.....	Left halfback
Hollis, Robert.....	Right fullback
McShane, Donald.....	Left fullback
McGuire, Gerald.....	Goal

Substitutes: Judnick, Martin; Stambridge, Donald; Mohamed, F.; Himlan, David.



HE 130-lb. soccer team of Commerce will be among the first to finish the S. F. A. L. Last year Commerce's team finished third in the league. This year the players hope to finish at the top. The veterans are Hollis, Miron, McShane and Dixon. Commerce's team showed up well against Mission, defeating them 3 to 0.

The new center forward, L. Potts, showed up very well against our opponents. A little more practice and he will be a star player.

C. Miron, the "vet," can always be depended upon to put all his effort in the game.

A little more effort upon the part of Metternick and he will "shine up against the stars."

Harder, the Sacramento boy, is a scientific player.

Shepherd, the grammar school champion, is showing up well at center half.

Bruzza, the booter, will be very good next year.

Mallock is a very game player. Let's see you go into the league.

Hollis, our dependable fullback, is showing up very well at his new position.

McShane is always wide awake in the game.

Dixon is still playing his same old game at outside right.

McGuire at goal shows up well.

The substitutes will have their chance next year.

The soccer team wishes to thank Colonel Murphy for his interest.

TEDDY CONKLIN.



120's



THE one hundred and twenty team started the season by defeating the Bernal Grammar School unlimited team and the crack 120 teams of Sacred Heart and St. Ignatius. Although these games do not affect the S. F. A. L., the showing made by the team in practice backs up the statement of Coach Prinz, that the 20's are out to bring a championship to Commerce.

Here's how the team lines up: For forward positions, McShane, McGuire and Sapiro.

McShane is the "eagle-eye" of the team and is expected to do great things.

McGuire ("Jerry," for short) is McShane's playmate; these two form a point-getting combination that will furnish a "carload" of worry for opposing guards.

Sapiro is the extra forward and fits in with either McShane or McGuire. For center we have "Lanky" Haywards and "Speed" Maunder. Both have had experience which will help the team out in the pinches.

For the guard positions we find Antone, Conklin and Miron out.

Antone is one of the best guards in the High School League and by his speed and fight will make the opposing teams step pretty lively. Conklin has had several years' experience, which will come in handy in making team signals.

Miron, the other candidate, had experience which will help the team.

With the right kind of backing this team will win a championship, so come out and root, Commerce.

TEDDY CONKLIN '22.

20'S RECORD TO DATE.

Commerce	76	Bernal School	20
Commerce	40	Sacred Heart	26
Commerce	22	St. Ignatius	17
Total	138	Total	63



Team (B) 100 lb. Basketball

Basketball

The Junior Basketball teams of the High School of Commerce are striding forward to success. All the Junior teams have been organized for more than two months prior to the competition and have competed victoriously with other teams in preliminary games.

Basketball is a highly social combative game developing skill, agility and alertness.

Commerce appreciates the fact that her basketball men have benefited in the developmental qualities offered them through this sport. True sportsmanship has always accompanied Commerce in all her competition.

Track and Field Activity

There is not a live athletic game or sport in which an athlete's success is scored without the speed and qualities of a runner. An athlete's efficiency lies in his speed and power of locomotion. Track activities aim for one goal and that goal is speed.

Many men incapable of running speedily fill places on athletic teams of schools and colleges because of scarcity of material, but in teams of such organized material victory becomes folly to the team as well as to the school. We cannot impress too strongly upon our athletes that the foundation of their success in an athletic career depends upon their training to acquire the greatest speed that can be attained by them. Running is a natural quality of man and is enhanced by the opportunity of performance. A track replaces the running trails; and the field, the more open hunting ground of our ancestors.

Today we accept these modified facilities to give vent to our natural craving for action. We look upon some of our so-called "speed-burners" as marvels and really fear to meet them in competition because their attainments are so far beyond our self-estimated possibilities as a runner. Knowing that stature and inherited capacity will limit a man's possibilities as a runner, we must not forget that unless we exert our will in gaining speed through persistent practice we will not know our true ability as a runner.

Therefore every man who desires to make true progress in athletics should select track as the first step in his foundation.

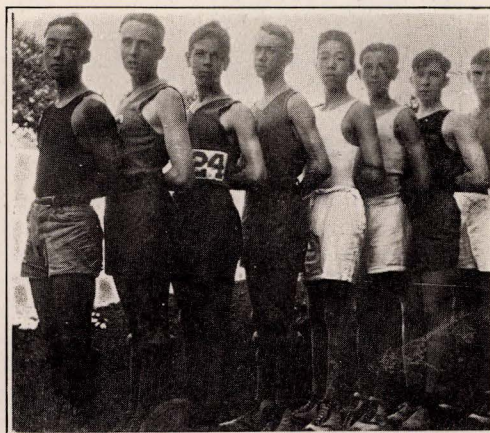
P. J. PRINZ.



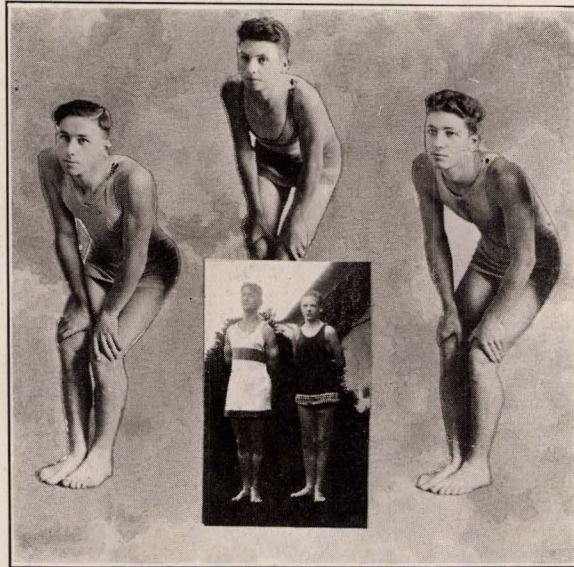
100's



Junior Track



110's



The Swimming Team



OMMERCE now has her chance to show what she can do in the swimming world. When the interclass was held, some promising men were brought forth, and Coach Prinz predicts a good showing in the next aquatic tangle.

Among our most promising stars are: Sullivan, our best bet in 50 and 100 yard dashes. He has been doing the century in the fast time of 1:02, and with a little practice will soon be traveling that distance under the minute mark.

Lang, our handsome football star, is also going good in the aquatic world of Commerce.

Markham, a new find in the 130-pound class. He brought a smile across the faces of the old-timers when he rattled the half century off in the time of 27:02 in the interclass meet, leading a large field. This time is faster than the S. F. A. L. record, and if Markham can repeat his performance in the big meet, there will be another name on the list of Commerce champions.

Other weight men showing good form are: Handley, McShane, and Robert Hollis, of grammar school fame. With Lawless, our distance man, and Minoker, our best in the plunge for distance, coupled with the above-named stars, Commerce has a good chance to pull out ahead of the other schools.



GIRLS' SPORTS

The Freshman team was not so successful as the upper classmen, but nevertheless they were "on the job" to try their luck against other schools, perhaps for the first time. From appearances they have more than proved themselves "Commercites" in the real sense and in the future will accomplish much. The girls who have proved themselves worthy are: Captain Jean Tessien, who did much toward keeping up the good spirit of the girls; Lillian Greendorfer, Beatrice Dobson, Ethel Killalee and Erma Wolf. Watch for something good from these girls.

TENNIS.

Tennis—the coming American sport. Amongst the students of the tennis set will be found quite a few "Helen Wills." They have mastered their "serves" to a perfection. It was the untiring effort of Captain Celia Schacter that they were able to accomplish this. The different classes were represented by the following girls: Seniors, Celia Schachter; Juniors, Evelyn Taylor; Sophomores, Dora Cohn; Freshmen, Carolyn Swartz. The following games were played:

SENIORS.

SINGLES:—
Commerce-Mission, 6-3, 6-4—Commerce won.
Commerce-Girls... 6-3, 6-4—Commerce won.
2ND. DOUBLES:
Commerce-Mission, default—Commerce won.

SOPHOMORES.

SINGLES:
Commerce-Lowell, 6-4, 7-5—Commerce won.
1ST. DOUBLES:
Commerce-Poly... 6-0, 6-0—Commerce won.

JUNIORS.

SINGLES:
Commerce-Lowell, 6-2, 6-3—Commerce won.
1ST. DOUBLES:
Commerce-Lowell, 6-4, 6-3—Commerce won.
2ND. DOUBLES:
Commerce-Lowell, 6-4, 6-3—Commerce won.

2ND. DOUBLES:
Commerce Mission, default—Commerce won.

VELMA PEABBLES.



Volley Ball

Volley ball is a major sport throughout the year. It is one of the latest sports for girls and from the games played the girls are doing their best to make volley ball an interesting and exciting sport. Again the Senior-Junior team has shown its ability in this sport. Again they played. Captain Lillian Perry—"Babs"—was forever urging the girls who played to play the game, to play it clean, and it was her wonderful work that helped the girls throughout a successful season.

The girls who played on this team were: Celia Schachter, Eunice Gunther, Lillian Perry, Wanda McKenzie, Evelyn Den Besten, Margaret Boergveshausen, June Rowe, Irene Emerson, Sophie Hein, Erma Freytag, Sadie Lefkovitch, Irene Olmo, Aileen Wells, Dorothe Schnabel.

They played one game with Mission and won.

Swimming

Swimming is rapidly coming to the front. Special instruction is given at Sutro Baths on Tuesday afternoon. Miss Caverly has charge of all the beginners, and Miss Woodhall has charge of the advanced.

Under the careful supervision of Captain Edna Sehestedt between thirty and forty girls have reported weekly at Sutro's. The girls who have particularly distinguished themselves are Edna Carroll and Edna Sehestedt, who tied with Girls' High in a tandem race. Beatrice Dobson, a peppy Freshman, came in second in the finals. Remember, we want Commerce on top, but it must be the work of more than three girls. Come out and learn how to swim.

There is nothing so valuable as being able to swim, and secondly to answer to the call of Neptune, if you already know how to swim, to help Commerce to the top. Swim and enjoy life.

TRIBUTE TO GIRL ATHLETE GRADUATES.

CELIA SCHACHTER
ADELE DAMMEYER

ELLEN LEHTINEN

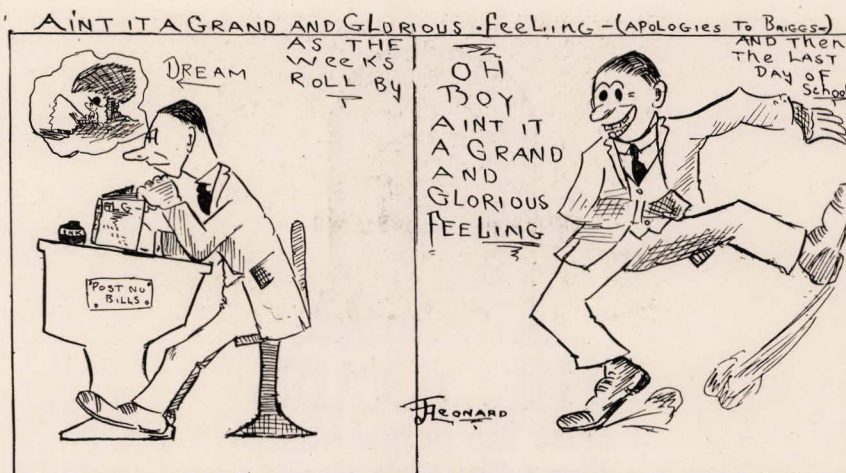
SADIE LEFKOVITCH
CATHERINE MCKENNA

Celia Schachter, our "all star" athlete, has worked hard for Commerce. Her untiring efforts as a member of teams, captain of teams, and member of athletic councils, her wonderful spirit to help all the other girls on, deserves the commendation of the student body.

Adele Dammeyer, Sadie Lefkovitch, Catherine McKenna and Ellen Lehtinen have worked hard for their school.

Commerce bids them farewell.

IRENE OLMO.



Baseball



HE great American game of baseball is one of the main sports for girls. Although they played but a few games, the girls showed spirit, together with ability.

The Senior-Junior baseball team was piloted this season by the joint captains, Celia Schacter for the Seniors, and Eunice Gunther for the Juniors. Two games were played. The first game was against Girls' High, and our team lost by a score of 16 to 9. The next game was a walk-away; Lux was the victim, the score being 26 to 9. The team is as follows:

Celia Schacter—"Lefty" was our pitcher and she surely delivered the real stuff and always could be depended upon to come through with a homer.

Eunice Gunther—"Yicky" was an A No. 1 catcher and she certainly knew how to catch them.

Irene Olmo—"Teddy" played first and she certainly held down the initial sack in A-1 style.

Catherine McKenna—"Katie" our second baseman, could catch them right off the bag.

Irene Emerson—"Jimmie" played third and she knew how to keep them from getting home.

Lillian Berry—"Babs," our shortstop, was always in time to stop the ball.

Adele Dammeyer—"Tommie," our Babe Ruth, played right field.

June Rowe—"Noisy," played center field, and she showed us a few points in picking them out of the air.

Sadie Lefkovitch—"Shorty" played left field and was a dependable good fielder.

Dena Robinson—"Dot," our substitute, was always ready to help us out of a pinch.



*"The Evil that men do lives after them,
The Good is oft interred with their bones."*

Bertha Bermel leaves her good wishes, but has decided to take her managing ability with her so that she can make it felt in the business world.

Ben Burford wills his knowledge of territorial industries to all future students of civics.

Ruth Carlson donates to all students who are majoring in detention her ability to keep silent.

Evelyn Christ leaves a high efficiency mark in the civics class.

Myrna Chance has set down the law that at no time, and under no circumstances, must he be seen talking with girls.

Lillian Cronin donates to the school library a book on what she thinks of labor conditions.

Dorothy Cummings bestows her skill to some of the pianists who donate their services at the noon hour dances.

Adele Dammeyer donates to future aspirants of tennis her ability to turn it into a love set.

Mohammed Fattah leaves to Samuel Patterwhiskey his power of expressing his various feelings by expressions on his face.

Isabel Fernandez leaves those captivating smiles of hers to any needy Freshman.

Hattie Fishel leaves Commerce to compete with Jan Kubelik as the world's greatest violin virtuoso.

Isabella Frohlick confers on the girl students of this high school a recipe of how to keep young at forty.

Martha Frommer bestows her ability to argue on Wanda McKenzie.

Theresa Galli presents to the High School of Commerce her far-famed scrap book.

Evelyn Garibaldi leaves her remarkable power of imitating Vernon Castle to the blushing Freshman boys.

Benno Gruenberg presents to all male students of this high school a priceless gift, his tailor's address.



Telephone Operating

OFFERS A DESIRABLE VOCATION
TO HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS

—GOOD PAY WHILE LEARNING
—INTERESTING AND PLEASANT
EMPLOYMENT

Complete information may be obtained at

3434 SEVENTEENTH STREET NEAR VALENCIA STREET
8 A. M. TO 5 P. M.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY



Woofy Goo

Lil Woofy Goo floo down the chimney the furst day of skool caws he thot he'd beter start with the top flor furst and get to the botom of things. Kernel Murfy wuz tryin to label the Freshmuns and get them in there rite stalls. They wuz kinda coltish and didnt want to settul down. There is won thing my memry will nevr forget. That wuz the Freshmuns Resepshun. It wuz a grand and nobul pees of art. Lil Woofy almost dround in the teers the bee-oot-i-ful Nell dramatically rained.

The Seenyors went on a hike won day. They roled down Joe's hill and danst at the nue plase and imbibed wet stuf. Then they bathed in the oshun and tangled themselves up in string. Myrna hollured, "There aint no strings on me," but there wuz, and Homer had a good exkuse for exercising his arms for wons. Myrna didnt ker tho.

Lil Darling went to the Football dans. He hid under Chester Compton's powder. Just when everything wuz mery, Capn Hardy cums prowlin in and fokust his eegul ie on won of the poor littul footbal heeroes. With croo-oo-l men he extrakted the hansom Loid frum that bee-oot-i-ful cakewauker, Francis Staf, and throwin him into the eeger arms of two grate big ruf lookin men, he was keeryd to his dume. A box of candy was aworded too Francis for turpiskoran (PS—Flossy Hoffman came bak three (3) times for candy).

Lil Woofy went too the Camera Club Kinks. It wuz awe perspirin. The only calamity wuz the week bak of one of the Siamees Twins. Lil Woofy found out a nue historical fakt—Columbus shimmied—right before my very ies he did it. Jooliet kwaft the poysun happily. Jak Sprat washed the dishus; Signoriny shrieked, King Coal ignited, the littul Siamees beet up the big won, the tall man boud, the Merchant of venis sharpened nives, and the pikled ladee raved. All jerkt bee-oot-i-fully. Everywon got ther souls dusty on the Gym flor afterwurd.

Thas all—Goo By,

EVALYN MARRIOTT.



MURILLO STUDIO
 256 SUTTER STREET SAN FRANCISCO
 TELEPHONE SUTTER 1972

He.—“I’m a self-made man.”
 She.—“Well, run along and finish the
 job.”

Compliments
of
COMMERCE
SPIRIT



Are You a Subscriber?

WE PATRONIZE
THE BONBONNIERE
BECAUSE
WE GET GOOD VALUES

111 FRANKLIN STREET

FRENCH BAKERY
Patronize Boudin Bros.

Telephone: Pacific 694

387 TENTH AVENUE

How sweet is love
But oh how bitter,
To love a girl
And then not gitter.

*Compliments
of*
J. CASLER

*Compliments
of*
F. L. PEABBLES

*Compliments
of*
WM. SPREEN
Groceries

Corner Clement and 2nd Avenue

*Compliments
of*
F. DREWES & SONS
Butchers

29TH AND CHURCH STS.

*Compliments
of*
NOE VALLEY BASKET GROCERY

3838 24TH STREET
Between Church and Vicksburg Sts.

*The Pictures in this Issue
are made by*
THE JOHNSON STUDIO
1028 MARKET STREET

*For Courtesy, Promptness and Excellent
Work We Recommend this
Studio*

*Compliments and best wishes to the Graduating Class
of December, 1921
from*

BEST MAID BREAD
GOLDEN STATE BAKING CO.

1223 HOWARD STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

"So your husband refused to buy you an automobile."
 "Not exactly refused; he said I ought first to become familiar with machinery in general, so he bought me a sewing machine."

PHONE WEST 3760

FAVORITE LAUNDRY

Fine Work a Specialty

2409-11 CALIFORNIA ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MARKET 4466

"CITY HALL FRENCH LAUNDRY CO."

MME. B. LASSERRE

*A Specialty: Laces and Curtains, Silks
Blankets and Woolen Goods. Goods
called for and delivered.*

445 HAYES STREET

DYEING

We Call and Deliver

WE CLEAN
PRESS
RELINE
REPAIR

Everything on Short Notice

E. Laivand, Renovatory

PHONE PARK 2125

141-43 GOUGH ST., near Page

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE MARKET 5627

*Hours: 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Evenings by Appointment.*

MARINELLO SHOP

MRS. M. M. WATSON

*Complete line of Marinello Preparations—Marinello
System of Shampooing. Facial and Scalp Treatment.*

418 HAYES STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE KEARNY 2607

BLOCH'S HAIR STORE

Marcel Waving \$1.00

MANICURING, SHAMPOOING, HAIR
DYEING. ALL KINDS OF HAIR
GOODS.

170 GEARY ST., Opp. City of Paris

SAN FRANCISCO

CHAS. H. IVINS, PROP.

THE LARK

Shaving Parlors

*We use all the latest and improved Electrical Appliances
and cater especially to young men who care.*

382 HAYES ST., one block West of Commerce

*Compliments
of*

NEW METHOD LAUNDRY CO.

425-435 SANCHEZ STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

F. L. ROSENAN, Pres. and Mgr.

PHONES: MARKET 545-544-543

TELEPHONE PACIFIC 951

AUTO SUPPLIES

E. E. GILLON

Dealer in Lumber

MOULDINGS, SASH AND DOORS, BUILDERS' AND
HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE. PAINTS, OILS
AND GLASS

3944 GEARY STREET
At Fourth Avenue

SAN FRANCISCO

THE REASON.

"Why don't you brush your hair?" asked a man of the boy with the frowzy hair.

"Ain't got no brush."

CABLE ADDRESS
"GRANO"

CODE A. B. C. 5TH EDITION
TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 664

GRANUCCI BROS. & CO.

MANO DiGRAZIA, Manager

Importers - Wholesale Dealers

SELECT FOREIGN AND
DOMESTIC FOOD
PRODUCTS

643-649 FRONT STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

TYPEWRITERS RENTED

SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

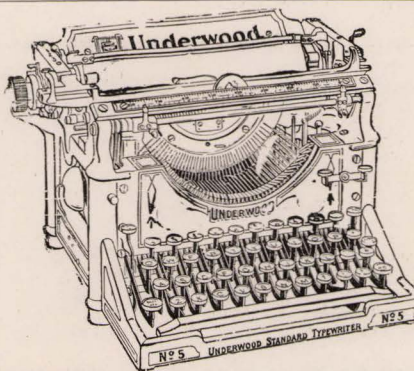
Four Months for \$7.50 and Up

All makes. Guaranteed factory rebuilt sold \$20 to \$85. See our new machine
The CENTURY. The machine for *Personal use*.

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO.

308 TWELFTH ST., OAKLAND
PHONE OAK 300

306 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO
PHONE DOUGLAS 649



Typewriters Rented

ALL MAKES

Special Rates to Students

L. & M. ALEXANDER

444 Market Street
(Upstairs)

Phone: Sutter 306

"Why don't you use your father's brush?"
"He ain't got any brush."
"No brush? Why hasn't he any brush?"
"He ain't got no hair."

A COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE *for* HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

YOU will find an efficient and complete banking service at this bank. All of the advantages and facilities of our COMMERCIAL, SAVINGS AND TRUST DEPARTMENTS are at your service every business hour of the day. Many high school students are pleased to call the Anglo-California Trust Company "their bank." We welcome others to our ever-growing list of customers. Why not open a savings account to-day? Your account may be started with \$1.00 or more.

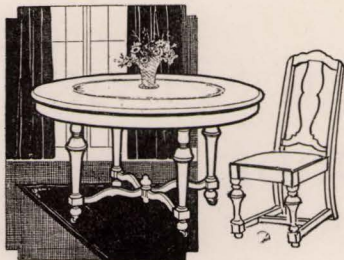
TOTAL RESOURCES
OVER \$32,000,000.00



ANGLO-CALIFORNIA TRUST CO.
COMMERCIAL-SAVINGS-TRUST
"The City Wide Bank"
Market & Sansome Streets
San Francisco

THIRD & TWENTIETH SIXTEENTH & MISSION FILLMORE & GEARY 101 MARKET ST.

Preacher.—“Do you know where little boys go that fish on Sunday?”
Brilliant Boy.—“Yes, sir. All us kids around here go down to Smylie’s crick
below the bridge.”



Tell Dad His Credit Is Good
at
M. Friedman & Co.

Furniture for Your Home
259-273 POST STREET

HOCKWALD CHEMICAL CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Liquid Soap and Disinfectants

ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS

SAN FRANCISCO

Compliments

of

MR. JEAN BERECUT

743 MARKET

TELEPHONE KEARNY 1185

Compliments

of

WRIGHT P. HALL, D. D. S.

305 ANGLO BLDG., 16TH AND MISSION STS.

MARKET 2236

SAN FRANCISCO

Compliments

of

BROWN & GALLENT

Fancy Groceries

CORNER CLEMENT AND 2ND AVENUE

Freshman.—“I don't feel well this morning.”
Sophomore.—“Where do you feel worse?”
Freshman.—“In algebra.”

Compliments
of
The Camera Club

"All little children should be fond of animals. Are you fond of them, Tommy?"
 "Yes, sir."
 "I'm glad to hear it. What animal do you like best?"
 "Fried chicken."

MISS MARION B. WHITE

2626 CALIFORNIA STREET

PHONE WEST 2055

STUDIO OF DANCING

High School Classes

Thursday Afternoon, 4:00 P. M.

Friday Evening, 8:15 P. M.

ASSEMBLIES

(Advanced Pupils Only)

1st and 3rd Saturday Evenings

ADULT CLASSES

MONDAY, 8:30 BEGINNERS.

THURSDAY, 8:30 ADVANCE.

New Song Hits

"Service with a Smile"

35c each; 3 for \$1.00

"ROSE," "NIGHTINGALE," "BROKEN MOON," "AIN'T WE GOT FUN,"
 "DEAREST ONE," "NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP,"
 "BEAUTIFUL ANABEL LEE," "SPANISH LOU."

Latest Jazz Dance Records by Art Hickman, Ted Lewis, Happy Six, Paul Bieese.
Player Rolls, we have all the latest hits first.

All the Newest Novelties for Gifts, including Cards, Incerse and
 Burners, Eversharp Pencils, Pens, Framed Mottoes and Pictures.

REMICK SONG & GIFT SHOP

906A MARKET STREET

OPEN UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK

"Service with a Smile"

I. OPPENHEIMER

A. C. KARSKI

F. LEVY

NEW ROYAL THEATRE

POLK AND CALIFORNIA STREETS

PHONE PROSPECT 98

A. C. KARSKI, *Manager*

THE HOME OF GOOD PICTURES

HAYES THEATRE

HAYES AND GOUGH STREETS

Doors open 6:00 p. m.

Show starts 6:10 p. m.

Matinees Sundays, Holidays, continuous from 2:00 p. m.

GRANAT BROS.

LARGEST
 MANUFACTURING
 JEWELERS

2242-50 MISSION STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

STEINWAY

The Instrument of the Immortals

Sherman  Clay & Co.

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco

E. Lawless.—“My sister got a pearl from a clam.”
R. Young.—“That’s nothing. My sister got a diamond from a lobster.”

Mr. and Miss Student:

*To Have a Little Ready Money Laid Aside
is Mighty Nice*

It gives you a certain feeling of independence which makes it possible for you to hold your head erect and look every man in the eye.

If you will take my advice—and I know by experience what I am talking about—you’ll start saving your money *Right Now*. I told you this very self-same thing in last year’s edition of this journal, and those of you who then took my advice can testify to the correctness of it.

Put some portion of the money you receive in a Savings Bank. You will soon get awfully interested in it and anxious to see it grow.

W. F. DUFFY, *Cashier*.

~

The French-American Bank
COMMERCIAL - - - SAVINGS
108 SUTTER STREET

AT THE FOOTBALL DANCE
 By Ida Sachs
 There is some genius in the school
 We never heard about,
 It took the Famous Football Dance
 To point this talent out.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AND ASSOCIATED SAVINGS BANKS OF SAN FRANCISCO

The San Francisco Savings and Loan Society

(THE SAN FRANCISCO BANK)

SAVINGS

COMMERCIAL

526 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

MISSION BRANCH, Mission and 21st Streets
 PARK-PRESIDIO DISTRICT BRANCH, Clement St. and 7th Ave.
 HAIGHT STREET BRANCH, Haight and Belvedere Streets.

JUNE 30TH, 1921

Assets	\$71,383,431.14
Deposits	67,792,431.14
Capital Actually Paid Up	1,000,000.00
Reserve and Contingent Funds	2,591,000.00
Employees' Pension Fund	357,157.85

OFFICERS

JOHN A. BUCK, *President*
 GEO. TOURNY, *Vice-President and Manager* A. H. R. SCHMIDT, *Vice-President and Cashier*
 E. T. KRUSE, *Vice-President*
 A. H. MULLER, *Secretary*
 WM. D. NEWHOUSE, *Assistant Secretary*
 WILLIAM HERRMANN, GEO. SCHAMMEL
 G. A. BELCHER, R. A. LAUENSTEIN, *Assistant Cashiers*
 C. W. HEYER, *Manager Mission District Branch*
 W. C. HEYER, *Manager Park-Presidio Branch*
 O. F. PAULSEN, *Manager Haight Street Branch*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

JOHN A. BUCK	A. H. R. SCHMIDT	A. HAAS
GEO. TOURNY	I. N. WALTER	E. N. VAN BERGEN
E. T. KRUSE	HUGH GOODFELLOW	ROBERT DOLLAR
E. A. CHRISTENSON	L. S. SHERMAN	
GOODFELLOW, ELLS, MOORE & ORRICK, <i>General Attorneys</i>		

Out on the hardwood full of pep
The couples slid away;
Such dancing, scrubs, you'll never see
As on the band did play.

Roos Bros.
INC.

SAN FRANCISCO OAKLAND
BERKELEY FRESNO
PALO ALTO

Everything Men Wear—
in Worthwhile Apparel

Man-made, Man-tailored
Street Apparel for Women

Roos Bros.' sole interest in the matter of PRICE is: to furnish the best possible clothing at WHATEVER price you pay. This policy pays. By it we have built up, as you know, the largest clothing business in the entire West.



*for the
years that
lie ahead*

The friendships and associations you form now will count most in the future you plan for yourself.

Do the things you want to do—with California's biggest bank as your ally.

You can start with more assurance and better chances, if you are a depositor of this bank.

Resources Over
\$170,000,000.00

BANK of ITALY
SAVINGS & COMMERCIAL & TRUST
More than 270,000
Depositors

A Fanchon-Marco in disguise
(His real name's Kennedy)
Displayed his unique talents there
And danced a fantasy.

Know Ellery Arms

and you know a safe buying name for "Good Sport Goods"—Kinds that are in general use and Standard "with those who know"—the kind you want.

THE ELLERY ARMS CO.

585 MARKET STREET
SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE MARKET 8926

ZIMMERLIN BROS. CO.

GOODYEAR SERVICE STATION - AUTO
ACCESSORIES

Bicycles - Repairs

24 VAN NESS AVENUE

Branch 3190 MISSION STREET
Junction Valencia

W. O. HARDWARE CO.

We Make the Keys for Your Lockers

3583 16TH STREET

PHONE MARKET 995

ED. JONES HARDWARE
& TOOL CO.

The Tool Store

Tools for All Trades. Hardware,
Cutlery, etc.

1180 MARKET STREET, near 8th St.

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE WEST 82

R. J. BYINGTON, Prop.

BYINGTON ELECTRIC CO.

We Install and
Repair
Everything
Electrical

THE SIGN
"BY"
of Service

Estimates Gladly
Given
Large Assortment
of Fixtures

Electricians and Locksmiths

1809 FILLMORE ST., above Sutter

SAN FRANCISCO

AUTOMOTIVE PARTS COMPANY

835-837 LARKIN STREET

Burd
Piston
Rings

Buda
Motor
Parts

Whitney
Silent
Chains

De
Luxe
Pistons

The Denishawns performed a feat
Right in that famous gym
Miss Chance and Homer took the part
Their dance was full of vim.

GEORGE L. SUHR

PHONE MISSION 1

SUHR & WIEBOLDT



1465 TO 1473 VALENCIA ST.

Between 25th and 26th

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FRANK D. PELICANO & CO.

Nursery and Dahlia Farm

Downtown Office:
PELICANO & ROSSI CO.
123 KEARNY STREET

119 GUTTENBERG STREET
PHONE RANDOLPH 2307
SAN FRANCISCO

EMILE SERVEAU

ALFRED SERVEAU

EMILE SERVEAU, *Florist*

Flowers for All Occasions

2112 FILLMORE STREET, *near California*

PHONE WEST 586

PHONE PARK 1730

THE MINERVA

Millinery

1005 FILLMORE ST., *corner McAllister* SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE MISSION 6415

GLOBE MILLINERY



Opposite the Wigwam Theatre

2544 MISSION ST.

SAN FRANCISCO

And Senior Lawless did some steps
That set our hearts afire;
He'll soon be acting on the stage,
Each day he's stepping higher.

Ladies!

We have equipped a
most modern shop for

*Restringing of Pearls and
Beads*

We are featuring this
branch of business ex-
clusively. Expert Atten-
tion given.

EXCLUSIVE BEAD STRINGING SHOP

420 WHITNEY BLDG., 133 GEARY STREET
PHONE GARFIELD 972

PHONE GARFIELD 935

GUSSE SIDEMAN *Millinery*

ROOMS 317-19-21 PHELAN BUILDING SAN FRANCISCO

MADAME LA ROSE *"Fancy Hats"*

WHITNEY BUILDING

Exclusive Agents
INDESTRUCTO
Trunks

A. LEVIN
M. E. LEVIN

A. & J. LEVIN *Leather Goods and Trunks*

Three Stores

638 Market St. 884 Market St. 1565 Fillmore St.
Opp. Palace Hotel Near Powell Corner Geary
Douglas 4993 Garfield 1132 West 3462

JOHN SEAGRAVE
JOS. SEAGRAVE

PHONE 4952

SEAGRAVE BROS. *Hats* *and FURNISHINGS*

1244 MARKET STREET
Between Larkin and City Hall Square SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE FRANKLIN 3043

LANDSBERG'S FUR SHOP *Practical Furriers* *Seasonable*

Remodeling in latest styles at
lowest summer prices. All work
guaranteed.

374 EDDY STREET, near Leavenworth

SUITS COATS DRESSES FURS

COSGRAVE CLOAK & SUIT CO.

TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 4904

352-354 POST STREET SAN FRANCISCO

A Vernon Castle glided by;
 'Twas Hayward full of grace,
 And envy as he danced along
 Did burn in every face.

FRANK ABINANTI

*Orders Called for and Delivered
 to all Parts of the City*

IMPERIAL VALLEY MEAT MARKET

*Choice Meals of All Kinds
 Stall Fed Beef*

400 HAYES STREET, Corner Gough
 PHONE PARK 693

P. H. VAN TASSELL

*Mission Market
 Fresh and Salt Meats*

3279 22ND STREET

PHONE MARKET 4958

CITY HALL MARKET

*Wholesale and Retail
 Dealers in*

FIRST-CLASS FRUITS, VEGETABLES
 AND POULTRY

Free Call and Delivery
 Family Trade a Specialty 503 HAYES ST., Cor. Octavia

PHONE PARK 5872

ROSENBERG'S MARKET

STAPLE GROCERIES
*Fruit, Vegetables, Meat, Delicatessen
 and Dairy Products*

Lowest Prices
 Free Delivery 1055-61 FILLMORE STREET

PHONE SUTTER 6654

GEO. W. CASWELL CO.

*Importers
 Coffee and Tea, Spices, Flavoring
 Extracts, Baking Powder*

442-452 SECOND STREET SAN FRANCISCO

Pacific Coast Agents:
 P. Fortuna & Co., Olive Oil and
 Chianti Wine, Lucca, Italy
 Mariondo & Gariglio Fancy
 Chocolates, Torino, Italy.

L. P. COSTA
 A. COSTA

COSTA BROTHERS

NEW GRANUCCI GROCERY CO.
*Importers
 FANCY GROCERIES*

1300-1306 GRANT AVENUE, Corner Vallejo St.
 TELEPHONE KEARNY 653 SAN FRANCISCO

AUDITORIUM GRILL

"A Good Place to Eat"

Private Rooms for Ladies 524 HAYES STREET

TYLER'S FINEST PRODUCTS PHONE PARK 4630

JAS. M. RYAN

"I Accommodate"

Distributor of Choice Teas,
 Coffees, Spices, Table
 Delicacies

739 GUERRERO ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Why pay the prices in the shows,
You waste your money there
For right amongst our multitude
Our dancers everywhere.

PHONES:
PARK 3044
PARK 6993

Fresh Fish Every Friday

COLE ST. MARKET

FRANK McKEON, *Prop.*

Choice Stall Fed Meats. Fresh
and Corned Meats at reasonable
Prices.

925-929 COLE STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

QUIRK MARKET

WM. P. QUIRK, *Prop.*

Dealer in Beef, Mutton, Lamb
Veal and Pork

1212 RAILROAD AVENUE

SAN FRANCISCO

EMPIRE MARKET

F. LOESERMAN, *Prop.*

MEAT DEPARTMENT

2374 MISSION STREET

Phone Mission 2368

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE MISSION 4533

PRECITA VALLEY MARKET

E. OLSON, *Prop.*

Dealer in Choice Stall Fed Beef,
Mutton, Lamb, Veal and Pork

624 PRECITA AVENUE

SAN FRANCISCO

WM. F. KRATZ

P. I. McLANE

LONGFELLOW MARKET

Dealers in all Kinds of
CHOICE MEATS

PHONE WEST 70
2234-2236 FILLMORE STREET
Between Sacramento and Clay

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE PARK 693

IMPERIAL VALLEY MARKET

J. VALLOS, *Prop.*

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables,
Meats

400 HAYES STREET, *Cor. Gough*

Free Delivery

PHONE MARKET 6717

*Phone Orders Promptly
Attended to*

P. H. UMLAND

Cash Grocer

Delicatessen - Fruits in Season
Teas - Coffees - Pastries - Candies

101 OAK STREET, *Cor. Franklin*

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE PACIFIC 4831

M. M. TWOMEY'S

Grocery

Family Groceries, Fine Teas and
Coffees, Oils, Paints and Kitchen
Utensils

S. E. COR. GEARY ST. AND 21ST AVE.

SAN FRANCISCO

She.—“Our engagement is at an end and I wish to return everything you have ever given me.”

He.—“Thanks! You may begin at once with the kisses.”

SPRECKELS MARKET FRUIT CO.

(INCORPORATED)

FANCY FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

751 MARKET STREET

TELEPHONE SUTTER 1327

SCHEER, GRANDI COMPANY

WHOLESALE GROCERS *and*
DAIRY PRODUCE DEALERS

314-328 FRONT STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE KEARNY 3368



“The Quality Coffee of America”

M. J. B. Coffee

Flavor, Strength, Aroma

Why?

Jose Mantequilla Yohablo Fransay,
 Wrote stories and novels and poems ev'ry day.
 His long curling mustache swooped down o'er his face;
 The world said, "In writing he takes the first place."

OFFICE PHONE
 SUTTER 1432

RESIDENCE PHONE
 WEST 6505

DR. ANDREW B. MUSANTE
Dentist

Sentinel Bldg., 916 Kearny Street
 San Francisco

Hours: 9-12 A. M., 2-6 P. M. except Holidays.
 Sundays, 9 to 10 A. M. Other hours by appointment.

NEED DRUGS QUICK

Phone: Park 111

GOLDEN CITY PHARMACY

MARKET AND GOUGH

OPEN TILL 12:00 P. M.

DR. C. P. THOMPSON
Physician and Surgeon

2253 CLEMENT STREET

TAMM'S
Dependable Drugs

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Prescriptions.
 Films, Developing, Printing,
 Enlarging

POLK AND VALLEJO

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE WEST 3 *Hours by Appointment only*
 Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work
 Regulating Teeth

DR. F. R. STOKES
Dentist

1607 McALLISTER ST.
 Cor. Divisadero

San Francisco, Calif.

A. D. S., NYAL AND PENSILAR AGENTS

SWAN DRUG CO.

R. A. STAUFFER, Prop.

Free Prompt Delivery

DIVISADERO AND McALLISTER

PHONE WEST 3942

PHONE MARKET 5240

RAYMOND R. CASTLE
Dentist

ROOM 31, SHUBERT BLDG.

16TH AND MISSION STS.

PIERRON'S
COMPLEXION CREAM

For Softening and Beautifying
 the Complexion

PREPARED BY

PIERRON'S PHARMACY, *Prescription Experts*
 1796 UNION STREET, Cor. Octavia SAN FRANCISCO

Folks said, "He's a wonder—he's got a smart brain,
His hair's awfully long—and he walks with a cane."
He was thirty summers, this author of fame,
But Mama and Papa were proud just the same.

"Sweet Sixteen"

The style that every High School girl
adopts in her Fall Suit, Dress or Coat

AMERICA'S WONDERFUL VALUES AT

\$16.00

SWEET SIXTEEN COMPANY

882 MARKET ST. (*Flood Bldg.*)

NEW YORK

SAN FRANCISCO

PORTLAND

SEATTLE

LOS ANGELES

PHONE DOUGLAS 1887

RIOSECO'S WAIST MANUFACTURING CO.

We make from your own materials Dresses, Waists.
Hemstitching, Button Holes, Embroideries, Beadings.

305 GRANT AVENUE (*Fifth Floor*)

Prices Reasonable

Distinctive Footwear

Students demand shoes that have originality coupled
with individuality.

We cater to this demand and have styles that will be
appropriate for the near-graduate or under-classman

SOMMER & KAUFMANN

838 MARKET STREET

119 GRANT AVENUE

Augustus O'Looney McSweinney O'Day,
Did say, "I will write," but his brain gave away.
He was unsuccessful, and started to cry.
He said, "Charley Shakespeare wrote poorer than I."

PHONES: (MARKET 483
(PARK 1781

COLUMBIA DAIRY

GEORGE H. PIPPY, *Prop.*

PERFECT PASTEURIZATION

Courteous Service

A modern plant fully equipped to meet
the most exacting requirements

231 FRANKLIN STREET
Near Hayes

W. G. LOEWE W. A. LOEWE E. A. GREEN
President *Vice-President* *Secretary*
ESTABLISHED 1869 - INCORPORATED 1907

LIBERTY DAIRY COMPANY

Producers and Distributors of
High Grade MILK AND CREAM

271-279 TEHAMA STREET
TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 5829 SAN FRANCISCO

TELEPHONE WEST 3006

ANIXTER & SONS, INC.
PROPRIETORS

HEALTH PERMIT 253

Riverdale Creamery

ESTABLISHED 1890

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DISTRIBUTORS OF

Pure Pasteurized and Clarified Milk and Cream

"SLEEPY HOLLOW" CERTIFIED MILK

1412-1428 DIVISADERO STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

MILK —

THE PERFECT FOOD
for BRAIN AND BODY BUILDING

*INSPECTION of our
modern sanitary plant
by classes or individuals
welcomed at all times.*

DAIRY DELIVERY CO.

3550 19TH STREET

The critics would call him a freckled face freak,
They said, "You're a fool, in the head you are weak."
They'd open his books, and would start in to read,
When they'd see the first line—that was all they would need.

PHONE GARFIELD 483

DR. FREDERICK E. BARKELEW

Dentist

350 POST STREET

PHONE RANDOLPH 1640

GOLDEN STATE PHARMACY

Prescription Experts

2440 SAN BRUNO AVENUE
SAN FRANCISCO

MARIO CORSIGLIA, PH. G., *Prop.*

PHONE PACIFIC 1419

NEW CENTRE PHARMACY

*Prescriptions Our Life Work
Down-Town Prices*

COR. 24TH AVE. AND CLEMENT ST.

PHONE LAKESIDE 3260

K. LEROY HAMMAN

Advertising Service

NUMBER 316 THIRTEENTH STREET
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

The MISSION ENTERPRISE

COLLINS & THOMPSON

JOB PRINTING

3358 22ND STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Let's run ahead quickly and catch up with Time,
Ten years have now passed, and so list to this rhyme.
Big talk's 'round the town of a book that's so great,
It won a gold cup (simply made of bronze plate.)

PHONE MARKET 2140

DAWSON'S

CANDY, ICE CREAM *and*
LIGHT LUNCHES

Opposite the School

1496 MARKET ST., Cor. Van Ness

A. W. SMALL

ICE CREAM - CANDY - STATIONERY
MATHEMATICAL INSTRUMENTS
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

1784 UNION STREET

M. SKERO

SAM MILANOVICH

FILLMORE GRILL *and* OYSTER GROTTO

"A Good Place to Eat" - Private Booths for Ladies

1033 FILLMORE STREET
Between Golden Gate Ave. and McAllister St.

PHONE PARK 2248

SAN FRANCISCO

NEVADA CAFE

Coffee - Hot Lunches

1128 GRANT AVENUE

SAN FRANCISCO

G. GAGGETTI

PHONE PROSPECT 7936

ROCKAWAY GRILL

REGULAR FRENCH AND ITALIAN DINNERS
HOME COOKING

Private Banquet Rooms

2124 POLK STREET, *Bel. Broadway and Vallejo*

QUICKEST LUNCH *and*
BEST COFFEE *with*
EQUAL SERVICE

10 VAN NESS AVENUE

BOYS and GIRLS if you are looking for a good pie
call at the

OAK STREET BAKERY

That's The Place To Come To

The author's a man whom we've seen once before,
 No other than 'Gustus, who had leased his top floor.
 The gold's piling high, he's as rich as can be,
 They read all his books, from Shanghai to Paree.

PHONE PARK 3998

H. KOBLICK

STATIONERY, BOOKS, TOYS AND
 TOBACCOS

1010 FILLMORE STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

SING FAT CO.

Leading Oriental Bazaar

S. W. Corner California St. and Grant Ave., Chinatown
Branch Stores, Geary St. at Grant Ave.
 SAN FRANCISCO

KENNEY'S BAZAAR

WE SELL ALMOST
 EVERYTHING

2320 CLEMENT STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE KEARNY 1760

A. CAVALLI & CO.

Italian Book Store

VICTOR RECORDS AND VICTROLAS
 KODAKS

255 COLUMBUS AVE.

SAN FRANCISCO

C. S. DICKENSON

C. L. DICKENSON

DICKENSON'S

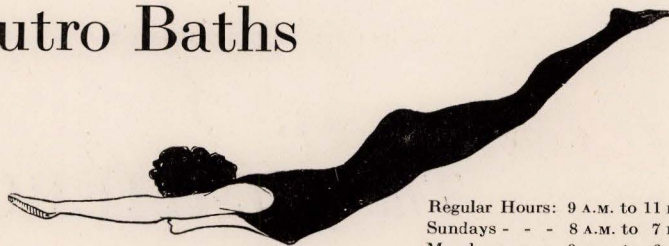
Quality Candies

PHONE KEARNY 4276

680 MARKET STREET

Swim at Sutro Baths

*Open day and night
 during the winter.
 Sundays and Mondays
 day only.*



Regular Hours: 9 A.M. to 11 P.M.
 Sundays - - - 8 A.M. to 7 P.M.
 Mondays - - 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.

He says, "My advice is to try though you fail.
I kept on a writing until I was pale."
While in a dark attic quite meager and small,
Jose is a pauper and can't write at all.

Quality Counts!

So buy your Home-made Candies Fresh
Ice Cream and Ice Cream Bricks at

PUSS'N BOOTS

CANDY STORE

3898 TWENTY-FOURTH STREET
PHONE MISSION 441

SPENCER & BAYLY

306 CONNECTICUT STREET

CANDIES, ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS,
MAGAZINES, CIGARS AND
CIGARETTES

1725 POLK STREET

PETER GEORGES

LEMON BLOSSOM

ICE CREAM PARLOR

CHOICE CANDIES, SUNDAES, ETC.

PHONE FRANKLIN 1921

PHONE WEST 3387

Free Delivery

P. K. LAFCAS

Home-made Candies, Ice Cream and
Ices Fresh every day. Special Sale—
Saturday and Sunday *Ice Cream*:
Gallon \$3.00; Half Gallon, \$1.50
Quart, 60 cents; Pint, 30 cents

2105 FILLMORE STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE PARK 8164

KEITH'S

1298 MARKET STREET, *Cor. Larkin*

SAN FRANCISCO

JOHN N. PAPPAS, *Prop.*

PHONE PROSPECT 8065

The **RED POPPY**

Candies

1549 POLK STREET, *Near Sacramento*

SAN FRANCISCO

Compliments
of
***The* COMMERCE**

Success brought him downfall—he led a wild life,
Forgot all he knew when he married his wife.
He stays in his attic all day and all night,
And thinks all the time of some rubbish to write.

The Hibernia Savings and Loan Society

HIBERNIA BANK

Incorporated 1864

COR. MARKET, McALLISTER AND JONES STS.
SAN FRANCISCO

ASSETS	\$75,995,354.10
RESERVE FUND	2,782,437.92

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 12 M. Open Saturday Evenings from 6 to 8 o'Clock
for Deposits only.

Number of Depositors 78,982

Merchants National Safe Deposit Company

Our Vaults are open every day in the year (Sundays
and Holidays included) from 7:30 A. M. until 12:00
o'clock midnight.

Boxes \$4.00 Per Year

Centrally located at the corner of
NEW MONTGOMERY AND MARKET STREETS
FRANK F. MORRIS, *Manager.*

PHONE PACIFIC 2667

GUSTAVE MOELLER

REAL ESTATE and
INSURANCE BROKER

2221 CLEMENT ST., near 23rd Ave.

SAN FRANCISCO

PHONE MISSION 542

Loans and Insurance

WM. S. McDIARMID

Real Estate

3212-22ND STREET, near Mission

SAN FRANCISCO

It's At

The **NEW MISSION THEATRE**

You may be quite wealthy, and full of great fame,
But once you worked hard for Success just the same.
Just think of those times, and don't e'er stop and say,
"I'm famous enough"—but work harder each day.

PHONE MARKET 3407

FRANK ERRICO, *Prop.*

Gough Street Shoe Store

SHOE REPAIRING
BY MACHINERY

180-182 GOUGH ST., *Near Oak*

SAN FRANCISCO



*Phone
Garfield
1084*



THOS. DOYLE & SON

Wholesale Furniture

832 Mission Street, *Near 5th St.*

SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone: SUTTER 3232

DALZIEL - MOLLER CO.

PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES

TIN - ZINC - SHEET IRON

556 MISSION STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

DALZIEL-MOLLER CO.

*The Home of
Supplies*

BUTTERFIELD

Conducting Auctions of all grades
of Home Furnishings on Mondays
and Wednesdays of each week and
selling retail every day.



MISSION AND 18TH STREETS

SAN FRANCISCO



SIXTEEN FLOORS OF HOME FURNISHINGS—THREE BUILDINGS

We sell Victrolas and Victor Records exclusively.



GOOD PRINTING

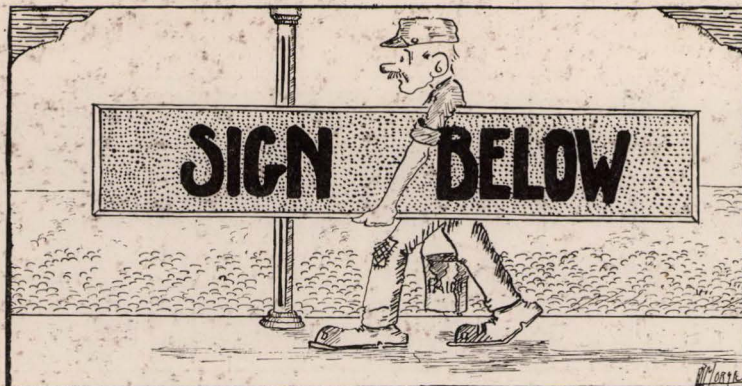


THE REFINEMENT OF GOOD PRINTING IS APPARENT IN ALL WORK FROM THE PRESS OF H. S. CROCKER COMPANY, INC. THE ARTISTIC TOUCH IS DOMINANT IN THE HARMONY OF EFFECT PRODUCED. CORRECTNESS OF STYLE IN ALL ENGRAVED AND PRINTED WORK IS MANIFEST. EACH ORDER, WHETHER A SMALL ENGRAVED ANNOUNCEMENT OR A BULKY BOOK, RECEIVES THE SAME INTELLIGENT CARE FROM OUR EXPERTS. OUR MANY PORTFOLIOS OF SAMPLES WILL HELP YOU TO MAKE A SATISFACTORY SELECTION.



THIS ISSUE OF THE JOURNAL
FROM THE PRESS OF

H · S · CROCKER COMPANY · INC.
565 MARKET STREET · SAN FRANCISCO



Clas Isockson

