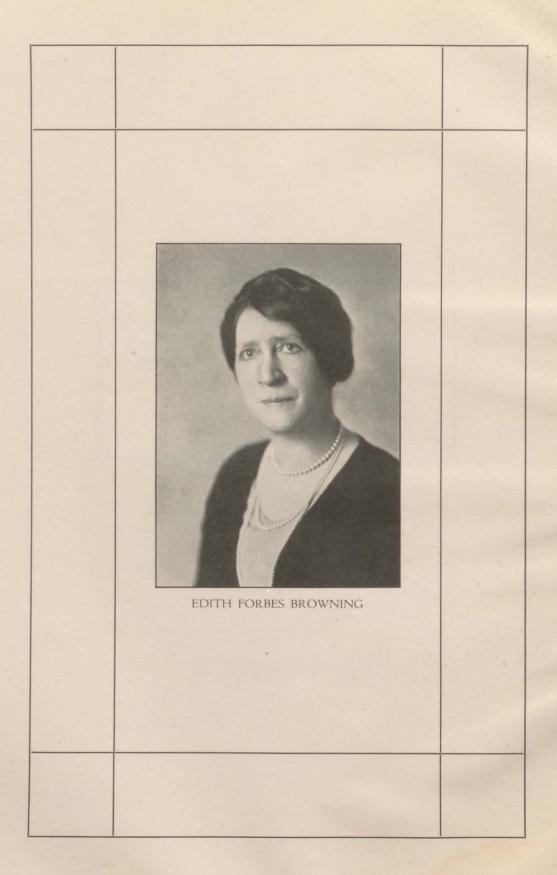


IN MEMORIAM

MARGARET GENEVIEVE KELTON

Class of Deceml er '25 Died April 25, 1925

A Beloved Student of Girls High School



[Page Two]

DEDICATION

CO EDITH FORBES BROWNING, we, the class of June 1925, dedicate our Journal in appreciation of her invaluable assistance in compiling this book.



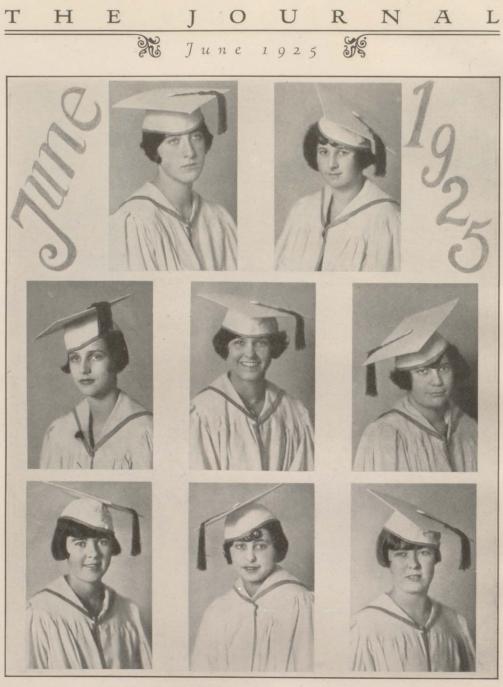
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THE FACULTY

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	Miss Harriet Tabor	Sewing	
	Miss Eleanor Tait	Physical Education	
	Mrs Laura H Tharp	Physical Education	
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(Dr. Lestie Turner	Head French Department Science Shirley War	ed.
	Miss Shirley Ward	Science Strong	
2	Mrs. Alice B. Wilson	Spanish, French	
X	Williams	Englich	

[Page Five]



CLARICE GEHRET ETHEL BYRNE

DOROTHY MITCHELL GLADYS CONWAY KATHERINE ELLIOTT STELLA SCHARFF WYNETTE RENE LEVY MARION BYRNE

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President .	·					Dorothy Mitchell
Vice-President						. Gladys Conway
Secretary .	1					. Clarice Gehret
Treasurer .						Katherine Elliott
Historian .						. Stella Scharff
Cheer Leader						Ethel Byrne
Assistant Cheer	r Lead	er.				. Marian Byrne
Sergeant at Ar	ms .					Wynette Rene Levy

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June 1925

CLASS HISTORY



N THE 17th of June, one hundred and thirty-nine girls of the Class of June '25 bade good-bye to Girls' High School. Let us call to mind the things which this class has accomplished during its term of four years, and mention some of the girls who helped to accomplish them.

Dorothy Mitchell, our 4B President, is a girl of whom our class may well be proud. She has twice been manager of the '25 tennis team, manager of the 3B Rally, Reporter, and Activities Editor on the "Mirror" Staff, 2A Class President, and Vice-President of the Student Body—a true all-round girl.

Marian "Tiny" Barry exemplifies the saying, "Big things come in small packages." "Tiny" has been Secretary and President of the Student Body, and active in Camp Fire and in the S. P. A.

Esther Belli, the Editor of the Journal this term and 3A and 3B Class Secretary, is another girl who has been a credit and help to our class—ready to give her services whenever they have been needed.

Marian Joseph was Assistant Editor of the "Mirror" last term, and as Editor this term, saw the paper through one of its most successful semesters. Marian has not confined her interests solely to the "Mirror," but has been ready to serve her class at all times.

Viola Griffin, to whom goes much credit for being the author of the 3B Rally and co-author with Marjorie Mensor of the 4B, was the Literary Editor on the Journal Staff this term.

Clarice Gehret, when a Freshman, suggested the "Mirror" as the name for the school paper which was started in 1921. Clarice served as Class President during our 2B term, and was the "leading man" in both our 3B and 4B Rallies. She was our First Representative on the Executive Council, and was Secretary of the Senior Class this year. In addition she has taken important roles in several of the Dramatic Club plays.

If we think of the S. P. A., we automatically mention Katherine Elliott, who served as the President of that organization this term. "Kitty" has been active in Camp Fire Circles and was 4A President. She was Treasurer of the Senior Class this year.

Katherine Beals received the honor of being the first School Historian.

The debating world of the past few years reminds us of Susan Brandenstein, one of Girls' High's foremost debaters, and President of the Debating Club this term.

We gave our first dance when we were 1B's; Eleanor Birmingham was our president during that chapter of our High School career. A Rally was given during our 3B term when Doris Malitz was "in the chair." Doris managed the Freshman reception this semester.

This closes our history, and so with fond remembrances of four pleasant, and all too short years spent here,

We Bid You Good-bye

Our Alma Mater, dear Girls' High.

Stella Scharff, Class Historian

[Page Seven]



Eleanor Abbot Vera Adelstein Esther Anderson Evelyn Anderson Gladys Arnesen Mary Aso Doris Asplund Margaret Aten Isabelle Barbe Marion Barry

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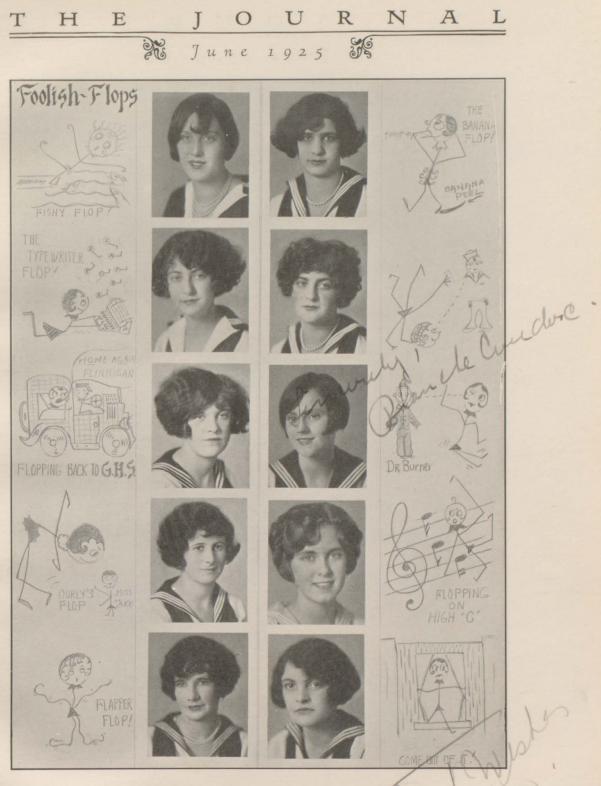
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Jeanne Brett Pauline Brown Ethel Bryne Marion Byrne Mary Cagliada Marie Carroll Jeanette Cascioni Dina Catelli Barbara Caughey Hilda Chase

[Page Ten]



Marie Cleveland Myrtle Cohen Lorraine Collins Gladys Conway Doris Cookson Clara Cortese Aladína Corvi Blanche Couderc Evelyn Cousins Beth Cowles

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Genevieve Cramer Mary Jane Creighton Ella Ehrlich Lydia De Freese Evelyn De Martini Grace De Martini

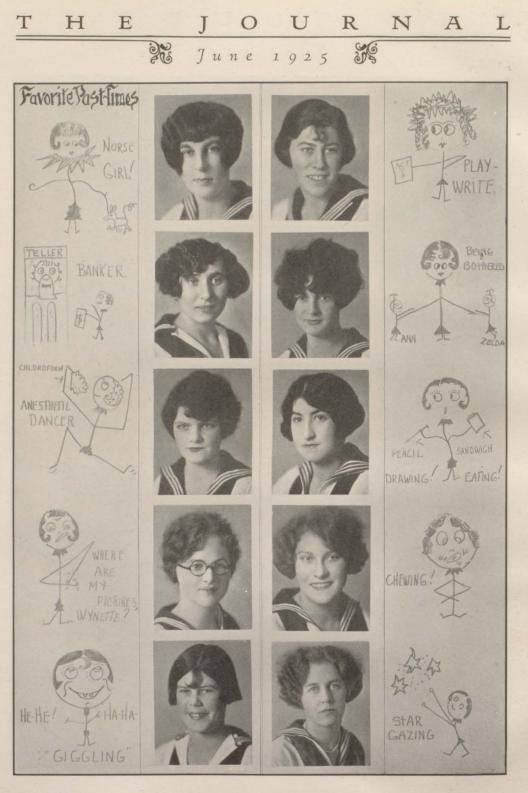
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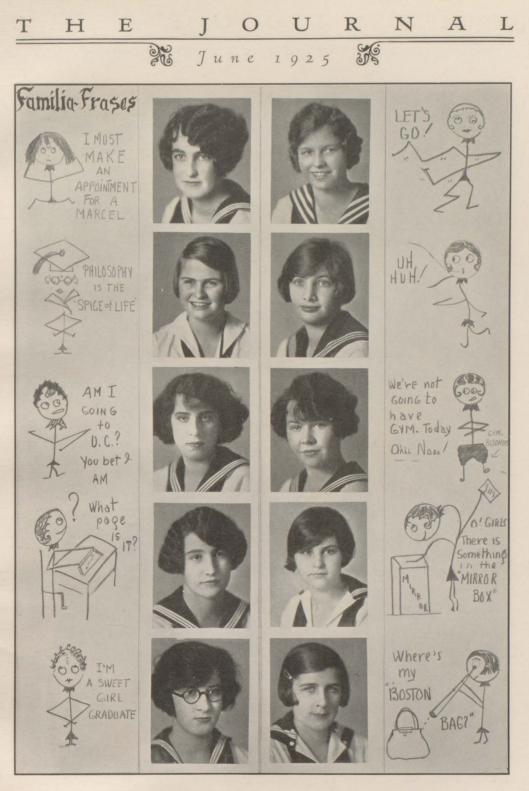
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Irene Grayson Ruth Greenberg Gladys Greiff Josephine Greisberg Edith Gribble Viola Griffin Lorraine Hamilton Bertha Hertzmann Hazel Hextrum Annette Heyneman

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Gladys Hicky Elisabeth Hiestand Eva Honig Aida Isacotti Ruth Jacobs Elsie Jacobson Hendricka Jansse Rosalind Jones Marian Joseph Lucille Kiesel

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Katherine Killian Ellen Krall Leonore Lazarus Grace Leary Frances Levy Wynette Levy Mildred Lewis Helen Lindstrom Rowena Lipman Alyce Loustaunou

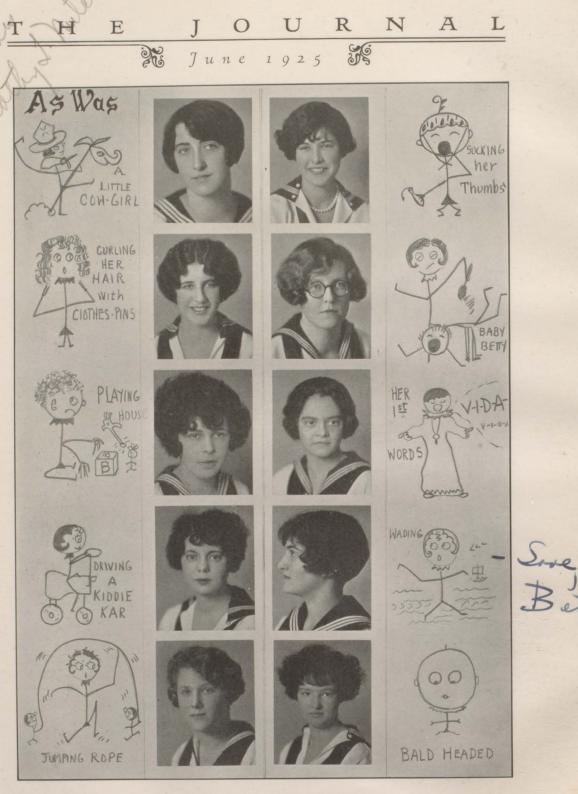
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Margaret Maddocks Doris Malitz Helen Maurino Evelyn Maxwell Ruth McGinnis

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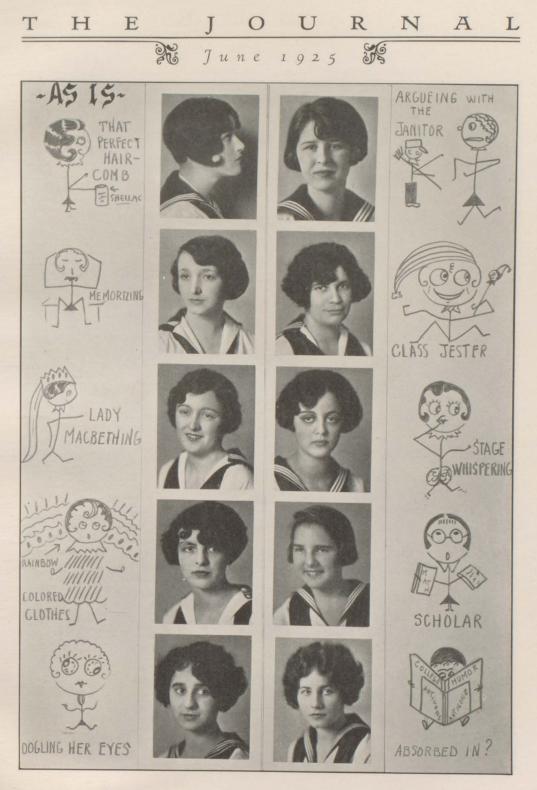
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Dorothy Mitchell Margaret Molfino Janice Monasch Pearl Murphy Madeline Newbauer

Shirley Nolan Betty Nye Helen O'Connell Betty Ottenheimer Bernice Pearl

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Isabelle Pimentel Lorraine Pioda Elizabeth Pointon Phyllis Pyle Jeanette Regan

Jean Roddan Stella Scharff Lucille Schoenfeld Uarda Schuldt Anna Schultz

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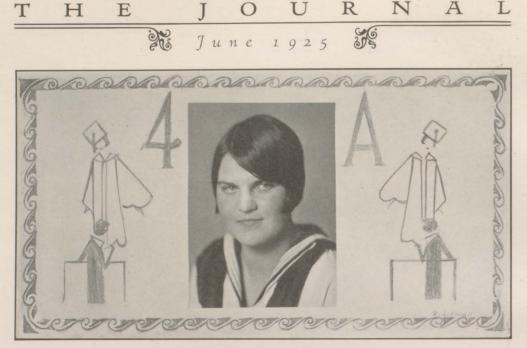
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Aagot Ursin Vera Westerfeld Veronica Vandewater Selma White Constance Waidman Irene Williams Josephine Weitz Donna Wolff Helen Zak

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JUNE NORTHCUTT, President

FOUR A CLASS

Class president: June Northcutt Why: Because she's the best leader.

Class colors: Blue and white Why: Because they're a good combination.

Class flower: Blue and white bachelor button Why: Because it is so suggestive!

- 1) Being blue, of our loyalty
- 2) Being sweet, of our disposition
- 3) Being bright, of our intellects.

Class motto: "Contendere est succedere." "To strive is to succeed."

Why: Because that's the reason we always win.

Class song:

December '25! December '25! We're the class that's full of pep. We're the class that's made a rep. December '25 has kept the school alive. December '25! December '25! December '25! December '25!

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THE JOURNAL

June 1925 **S**



RELDA CAILLEAU, President

FLO GOLDSTONE, President

SPEAKING of the 3B Class, can you imagine Jeanette Nathan silent for five minutes Fay McNamar taking the male lead Mildred Long with bobbed hair Mary Ann Neustadter six feet tall Eleanor Pittman not counting money Josephine Smith knowing her French Relda Cailleau not playing tennis Zelda Milani with blonde hair Eunice Ottwell not ready with excuses.

> Everyone's heard of the 3A Class And its wonderful "winning" ways. Everyone knows of its big barn-dance And success on Country-Fair Day. And does everyone know its president? Oh, yes—her name is Flo. Angela's the peppy one, And "Peg's" third rep, you know. Then others there are whom everyone knows —The girls of the 3A Class— And everyone's happy to join in and sing Rah! Rah! Let the Juniors pass!

> > [Page Twenty-three]



JANE LEVISON, President

CATHERINE PATRIDGE, President

 $B^{\mbox{EING}}$ a class of few words, the High Sophomores submit the following eloquent sketch :

"Our Sophomore Runabout"

ay Tormey
ie Levison
Nordquist
Thornton
othy Short
ne Wilson
ia Hansen
Aline Raas
rybody else

We will now take our trusty pen in hand and write. We are the 2A Class of the Girls High School of San Francisco, California, U. S. A. There is no use in our writing a lot for this Journal, because everybody knows how good we are, anyway. Catherine Patridge is our President, and under her able guidance our success is the talk of the school.

However, we will not enumerate all of our overwhelming success. The simple fact remains. We're good and we know it. We will now take our trusty pen out of our hand and stop.



JANE BRANDENSTEIN, President

MARION MORTON, President

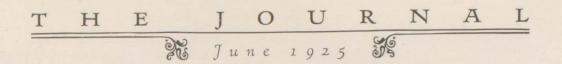
Sing a song of 1B's, Of the famed High Freshman Class. Of Jane and Helen, the "prex" and "rep" And Dot, a sprightly lass. Sing a song of 1B's, Of their banner bright unfurled, Of the dance they gave, and the pep they showed In the "Trip Around the World." We know when they're the Seniors, They'll show that they're alive, And try to be as wise and bright As the Class of '25.

WE, the low Freshman Class, believe, in common with all up-to-date countries, societies, and automobile manufacturers, that "it pays to advertise"; hence, this publicity in the Journal.

In January, we showed our unusual amount of good sense by electing Marion Morton 1A Prex. In February, we showed our spirit at the Activities Rally with class songs and yells. March brought the Freshman Dance the surprise of the year. Having been so successful thus far, we adopt this slogan—"Watch our progress."



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T H E J O U R N A L Image: Second state st

THE PRINCELY MAN



COLD, gray, winter dawn stealthily crept over the rugged plains of Shantung, and hovered silently, almost expectantly, over the little village of Chao Kun. Dawn—and yet none of the village was astir with the usual early morning commotion that marked the beginning of each day. No bustling crowds jostled in the rustic market-place. No chattering house-wives

clustered around their humble doorways to clean their millet, and exchange village gossip. No laughter now; no happy cries of children, as they clung to their fathers' heels, begging their elders to stay at home, to fly grotesque kites, or to test their skill at the beloved shuttlecock. No friendly greetings, nor neighborly comments on the weather; no one to ask how many "coats cold" it was, that is how many coats the gods required that one must wear in order to keep warm. Where had all of these happy scenes disappeared? No one knew but the river—the great treacherous Hwang-Ho that had mercilessly destroyed all that these humble people knew of happiness.

In one of the lowly village huts, so typical of Shantung, with its cracked mud walls and roofs of *kaoliang* or straw, one of the saddest and most pitiful results of the river's flood had come about. The little dwelling, consisting of one room, sheltered twelve people: cousins, a widowed aunt, his mother, his wife and children, and other members and relatives of the family of Ah Ching—all dependent upon him and his scant bag of millet for their very existence.

"Come, bear up, the end will not be long nor hard," Ah Ching was arguing in a choked, broken voice, "it will be better for us not to know." "Oh my baby—my baby—" came the anguished cry of the mother as her

"Oh my baby—my baby—" came the anguished cry of the mother as her husband silently closed the door and disappeared in the gray morning light. The frenzied woman tottered after him on her tiny cramped feet, but they would not support her, and she fell at the door moaning, "Ah Ching! Ah Ching! Oh hear me!"

But Ah Ching had not heard her. He had gone, and taken with him his undesired baby girl.

In the hut he had left, there was only a grief-stricken silence. The old grandmother rose from her household shrine.

"It is of no use," she sighed, "The great Dai Wan, god of the river, will not hear me when there is no incense to burn. Oh my dear, do not mourn too much. As my poor Ah Ching says, it will not be long; besides, it is the custom." Thus, in the strict old lady's mind, there was no further cause for argument. Her ancestors had sacrificed their girl babies when there were too many mouths to feed, and so it was not wrong for her son to give up his child.

It was two miles to the baby tower. Ah Ching walked as fast as he could; he wanted to get there before the sleeping child awakened. Soon he found

himself at the foot of the gruesome structure. He raised the baby slowly over his head, and closed his eyes; he could not trust himself to look. The ledge, where he was to place the child, was directly above him, and somehow, Ah Ching never knew why, he instinctively opened his eyes just before his hand reached the fatal spot. Horrified, he drew back and stared dully at the ledge. He had not foreseen this predicament. Another child was on the ridge, and before Ah Ching could put his own there, he must push the other baby into the wretched tower. Thus, according to ancient custom, no man was forced to kill his own child.

"The princely man knows neither grief nor fear." Ah Ching remembered that the old village priest had read that to him from the proverbs of Confucius. There was more to the saying, but he had forgotten the rest.

"And I know both," reflected the poor man, staring at the still, little heap on the ledge. He raised his quivering hand halfway to the ridge and then drew it back. "I cannot—" he gasped, "I cannot do it!"

Defiantly he gathered his child in his arms, and turned in the direction of the village. He had not gone far when he met the old priest hurrying homeward. The old man stopped and waved excitedly to him.

"I bear joyful news," cried the good priest, "a supply of millet is on the way. We shall no longer be in want."

Ah Ching bowed his head in gratitude. "Good keeper of the *joss*," he said, "will you tell me once more the proverb about grief and fear?"

"Confucius hath said: 'The princely man is one who knows neither grief nor fear. If, on searching his heart, he finds no guilt, why should he grieve of what should he be afraid?'"

Jean Roddan June '25



AN OLD-TIME GARDEN

DOWN the flower-bordered way Of an old-time garden close, Scent of sturdy English may Mingles with the dusky rose.

Hollyhocks in rich array Stand like sentries brave and bold; While the velvet bee so gay Seeks the sweets their petals hold.

Marigolds in bloom profuse, Crocuses of brilliant hue, Mignonette in clusters loose Yield fresh beauty to the view.

Violets filled with crystal dew Hang their heads with modest grace; Wee forget-me-nots of blue Peep from out their hiding place.

Bach'lors' buttons side by side Stand with yellow daffodils; Pansies raise their faces pied; Scented thyme its fragrance spills.

Down the flower-bordered way Of my garden—fragrant, fair, All of these in bright array Can be seen with buds aflare.

> Doris Asplund June '25



LOVE sweet pickles, and so when Mother bought some the other day, I blissfully ate pickles until there wasn't one left. I went to bed that evening quite early, but in a few minutes, it seemed to be morning again and I was at school. I'll never forget the appearance of the school when I

entered; there were girls everywhere. I pushed through the crowd at the door, and made my way up the stairs. The rooms were filled to overflowing, and there were rows of seats running down the corridors as far as I could see. Miss Daniel was at the head of the stairway with a stack of carbooks as high as the ceiling on either side of her. They were the most extraordinary carbooks I had ever seen; they were at least a yard long and about four inches thick.

As I passed, I said, "Good morning, Miss Daniel." The girls around her were screaming at the tops of their voices, but it didn't seem to phase her in the least. She looked at me over her glasses; then, she thrust an immense oiled mop toward me and said sternly, "Go clean Room 110."

Unhesitatingly I grasped the mop and made my way hurriedly through the crowd. When I opened the door of the Journal Office, I stopped aghast the floor was simply littered with paper. I went to work, and as soon as everything was spick and span a shower of typed sheets pelted down on me threatening to bury me alive, and so I ran away as fast as my legs could carry me.

Farther down the corridor, I saw Dr. Scott. His face was very red and he was blowing on a tuba, making a most unearthly racket. I tried to slip by without disturbing him, but he saw me and said severely, "The cover of the Journal this year is to be orange with sky-blue pink trimmings."

I looked at him and said bravely, "But, Dr. Scott, a sea-green—

"Not at all! I insist on the sky-blue pink," and he puffed out his cheeks and went on playing his tuba.

I was walking sadly away, when I heard someone say, "It's lunch time." I went down to the cafeteria and all they had for lunch was chocolate peppermints. There's nothing I dislike more than chocolate peppermints.

"I won't eat one," I said defiantly, and then the whole faculty surrounded me. "You must," said Miss Armer, as she came towards me with a bagful. Reluctantly I stretched out my hand for one—

"Esther! Come now, or you'll be late." I was out of bed in a flash and solemnly swore then and there never to eat another pickle—not for a week anyway.

E. B. June '25

SOMETHING NEW

S THERE anything new under the sun? I There certainly is. See how the bird flies. Hear his song-A song of joy, as he journeys High above the world Vanishing 'mid the ever-moving clouds. Is there anything new under the sun? There certainly is. Watch the golden sunset on the waters, Ever new-ever beautiful-Splashes of red, of brilliant orange Against the gray-blue sea-Arrows of crimson and yellow flame Blending with the turquoise of the sky. Is there anything new under the sun? There certainly is. Hills in the springtime, patterned in gold and green; Never the same are the April blossoms Arranged by fairy fingers on the boughs; Never the same, the moon-the stars-the sea. Is not everything new each hour, each minute? It certainly is.

> Viola G. Griffin June '25

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HAPPINESS

A silent wood— A twilight walk— One companion—a friend.

[Page Thirty-two]

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June 1925

THE FLOWER POT

JUST a bit of yellow clay, ruthlessly torn up, Sent to a grim, gray factory to be reshaped— Pounded, molded, hollowed-out—Ah the pain! Carelessly thrown into a box, Riding on and on—smothered in dense blackness. Sudden sunshine! Rich and yellow light! Then a horror—I am defiled, loathsome, Filled with the commonest, blackest of soil. Soon, from within, a stretching, an upward growth. Now—I stand in a window And everyone looks at me. What do they see? Only a plain terra-cotta flower-pot. But within my embrace—pure, spotless, Dazzling white—has grown a lily, Emblem of eternal peace and joy.

Viola G. Griffin June '25

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A FANTASY

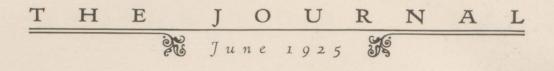
A SOFT breeze caressed the hill-side and startled the lilies into murmurings of soft music played on muted strings. The warm sunny rays, which enveloped the flowers on a veil of powdered gold, echoed deep within their hearts, and then spilled out again in a glorious confusion of warmth and light.

A flutter of blue on the brow of the hill, a happy lilting laugh, and a child danced and skipped into view. Filled with the wonder of the rare beauty before her, she paused; then, with a cry of delight, she was among the flowers, plucking a full-blown blossom here, a tender half-opened bud there, until her arms were full of the fragrant mass. Still laughing, still dancing and clasping her treasure, she went on her way, leaving the other blossoms to nod and sigh among themselves.

Gradually the cool shadows lengthened; the child turned homeward. She glanced down at her boquet and was dismayed to note that the flowers were losing their radiant beauty. Hurriedly she trudged on, but the blossoms drooped until all their white and gold beauty was a wilted mass. With a sob of despair, she flung them down, and was slowly lost to view around the edge of the hill.

Margaret Jane Aten June '25

[Page Thirty-three]



TO A CLOUD

WHY soil, black cloud, the fairy blue of skies? Why take the joy from this one perfect day, And spread dull gloom because you choose to stay? When you appear, the sunshine fades and dies; The rising wind in tree-tops sobs and sighs. You evil imp! Why come in shroud of gray To steal the brightness of these hours away? My scornful words the blustering shower defies. The grass is ruffled by its cool, damp breeze; The fragrant, yellow primrose doth uncurl; The scarlet lilies sunscorched heads long-bowed Are raised; the withering leaves of thirsting trees, Refreshed by blessed Rain, smiling unfurl— And I repent and greet you, silver cloud.

> Ruth Kuser June '26

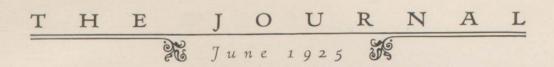
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DREAMS

UP, UP, floating on clouds; Higher, higher, a fairy castle— A dream castle—a silver shrine. An open door, leading to happiness. A rainbow within arm's reach— A gleaming, glittering bubble Evanescent—it breaks! Alas! 'twas only a dream.

> Viola G. Griffin June '25

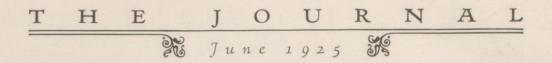
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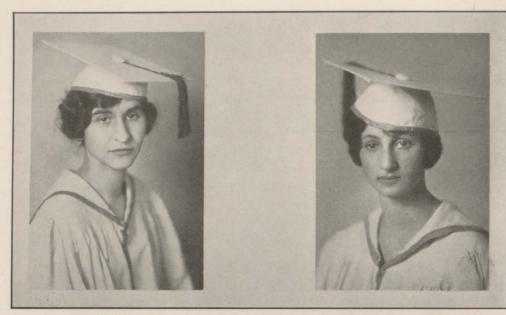






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ESTHER BELLI Editor-in-Chief ROWENA LIPMAN Business Manager

JOURNAL STAFF EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief					Esther Belli
					Katherine Killian
					. Viola Griffin
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Feature Editor					Marjorie Mensor
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Alumnae					. Frances Levy
Photographs .					. Marian Bloch
Humor					. Stella Scharff
					Marie Carroll
					Margaret Maddocks
Low Senior Assis	star	It			. Helen Phillips

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MANAGERIAL

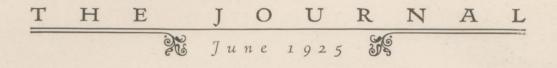
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Assistant Business Manager			Doris Asplund
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Doris Asplund Marjorie Mensor Marie Carroll Margaret Maddocks Viola Griffin Marion Bloch Clarice Gehret Grace Lineau Bertha Hertzman Frances Levy Stella Scharff Helen Phillips Wynette Levy Katherine Killian Dorothy Teagar Emily Schmidt

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EDITORIAL



URING our four years of high school life, we come in contact with students of our own age who are influenced individually by different training and environment. Ideas are interchanged, our mental scope is broadened, and we reap the mutual benefits derived from the natural intercourse of individuals.

From the group of girls around us, we chose our friends. We call them friends, but how many of us see anything in this friendship beyond the mere attraction of personalities? There is no element in life that can contribute so much to brighten the pathways or ease the burdens and sorrows of life as friendliness. Its influence is the basis for the inspiration of higher ideals, and awakens in us the new resolve steadily to forge ahead and attain them.

Every day, each of us has some problem, some obstacle that must be overcome; and it is to our friends that we turn for the sympathy and counsel that is unfailing.

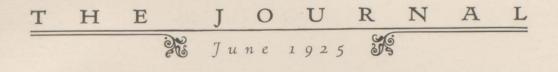
Why cannot we all be more friendly? There are always opportunities around us to be of service to some fellow student and brighten her dark hour. If a girl seems discouraged in her work, help her to find her trouble; assist her to remedy it. The realization that you have been of use in the solving of her problem will repay you ten fold. Each semester, new girls come into the school who, for months afterward, seem unable to fit themselves into the daily curriculum, and who, because of shyness, find it difficult to make friends. Would it be too much for us to approach these girls and try to make them happier and more at home?

"The candle loses nothing in light by lighting another candle." We do not lose, but increase our capacity for friendship by being a friend. The best securities to own are the bonds of friendship. Invest in them heavily; they are invaluable.

D. D. D.

The Editor wishes to express her appreciation of the work done by the Editorial Staff who cheerfully and promptly handed in material and helped contribute to the success of this Journal.

The Business Manager wishes to express her gratitude to girls who gave up their time to obtain advertisements. It is partly due to these girls that our financial condition was assured.



FACULTY WELCOME

WE, THE Class of June '25, wish to extend a most cordial welcome to Miss Noonan and Miss Leviele and to our new Faculty members Miss Tait and Miss Lemon.

alla

A WORD OF THANKS

THE Journal Staff wishes to express its sincere appreciation to Miss Flynn, Faculty Adviser of the Journal, and Miss Browning, who assisted with the poetry, for their invaluable aid and advice.

To Miss McDermott, Mr. McGlynn, and Miss Jones, who advised the Art Staff, to Mr. Langton of Sierra Art & Engraving Company, Mr. Logie of Knight-Counihan Printing Company, and the Fisher Studio, we are very grateful, as well as to all others whose assistance made this Journal possible.

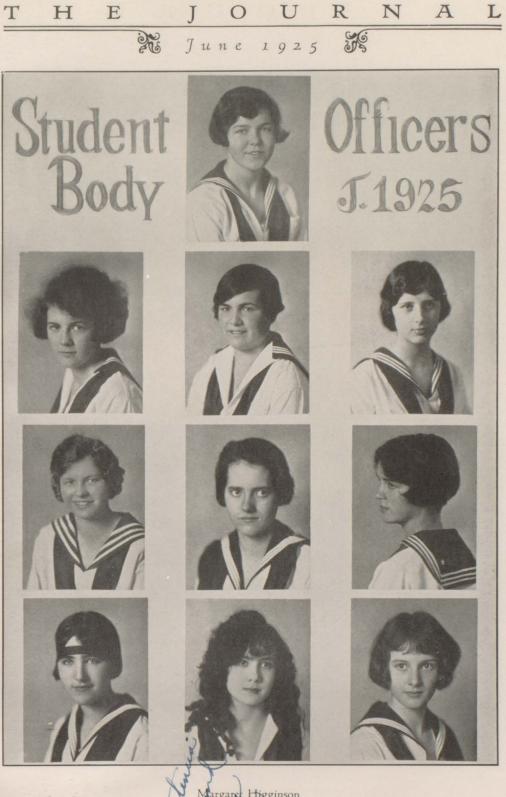


MARION BARRY President of Girls High Student Body

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

President		Marion Barry
Vice-President		Margaret Higginson
		Alexia McCarty
Assistant Treasurer .		. Eleanor Pittmann
Cheer Leader		Elsie Jacobson
		Katherine Beals
First Representative .		Eleanor Everall
Second Representative		Mary Margaret Davis
Third Representative		Una Hansen
Fourth Representative		Maria Leite
Fifth Representative .		Helen Wright
Fifth Representative .		Helen Wright

[Page Forty]

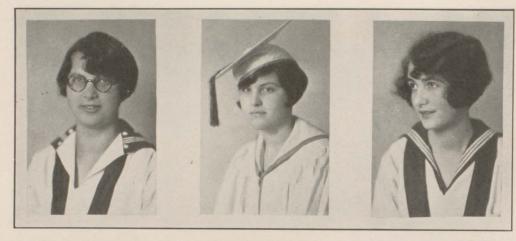


Alexia McCarty Elsie Jacobson Una Hansen

Margaret Higginson Eleanor Pittmann Eleanor Everall Aaria Leite [orty-one]

Katherine Beals Mary Margaret Davis Helen Wright

T H E J O U R N A L Image: State of the state of th



LESLIE BAER Business Manager

MARIAN JOSEPH Editor

CLARICE MAY Assistant Editor



GIRLS HIGH MIRROR STAFF

[Page Forty-two]

THE JOURNAL June 1925

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT



E, THE MIRROR STAFF of June '25 make this our last will and testament, and provide as follows:

I, the Editor, do leave to my successor all my worries and troubles, trials and tribulations. In addition, I bequeath to said successor the valuable advice and counsel of our most revered and beloved Miss Armer.

I, the Business Manager, do bequeath to my successor my little moneybag and the ability to fill it.

I, the School Notes Editor, do leave to my successor the responsibility of writing uninteresting events interestingly. My greatest wish is that there will be millions of rallies and dances for you to fib about.

I, the Alumnae Editor, do leave the future of the "Alumnotes" to my successor. A word of advice —be sure not to omit notice of any birth, engagement, marriage, or death, as the ghosts of the dead past will haunt you.

We, the Editors of "Sassy Scratches" and "Soothing Syrup," do lovingly bequeath to next term's kitty-kats and molasses spreaders our sassy but sweet dispositions.

I, the Activities Editor, having faithfully (?) attended each meeting of each club during the term, swear never again to attend another club-meeting. I leave "my winning ways" to my respected successor.

I, the Debating Editor, do leave to my successor my genius for writing up arguments as they aren't.

We, the Sport Editors, put over a touchdown with this, our last brickbat. We hope that those who follow us will have to hit the line as hard as we did. Go to it, girls!

I, the Exchange Editor, having tired of trade, do hereby expire and leave my trusty exchange stamp to my successor.

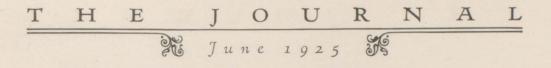
I, the Typist, having no gifts to bestow, relinquish my office with a whoop!

I, the Joke Editor, leave today. From this crooel, crooel world—Oh Lord, deliver me!

[Page Forty-three]



[Page Forty-four]





SUSAN BRANDENSTEIN President

DEBATING CLUB

Madam Chairman and Friends:

The subject under discussion today is: "Resolved that the Debating Club has been a success."

The Club has been functioning splendidly under able direction of Susan Brandenstein, president. The programs have been varied and interesting, thanks to Mona Dutton, and the new members have been co-operating to their utmost. Fine spirit has been displayed in all the activities of the Club.

Therefore, Madam Chairman, I hope that I have proved to you that the Girls' High Debating Club has been a success during the past term.

I thank you.

alle



NORMA GUMPER President

DRAMATIC CLUB

Through the able coaching of Mrs. Tharp and the ever willing assistance of other Faculty members, the Dramatic Club presents at least one play a term. This term two successful plays were given, "The Pot Boiler" and "Spreading the News." The success of the plays is due not so much to the talent of a few girls as to the whole-hearted co-operation of all the members. Perhaps the greatest thing the Dramatic Club has to be proud of is the fact that the proceeds go to replenish the Scholarship Fund of Girls' High School Student Body. All girls who are interested in this sort of work are invited to attend the meetings and join the club.



ANITA ROBERTS President

ELSIE JACOBSON President

BANKING CLUB

President: Anita Robert. Time: X Period Thursday. Place: Room 111

Purpose: To foster the saving spirit in Girls' High School, and aid those girls who wish to save, to do so in an enjoyable yet instructive way.

INTERNATIONAL CLUB

Parlez-vous francais? Se habla espanol? Parla italiano? Sprechen Sie Deutsch? If you take any modern language and some history, you may belong to this new and quickly growing club. This is the first club of its kind formed in any high school. It is the aim of the advisers of the club to make this a delightful means of becoming acquainted with the language and customs of our sisters and brothers of other lands.



JUNE FOSTER President

GERMAN CLUB

The German Club meets once a month in the Recreation Hall. Mrs. Bickel is adviser and June Foster, President. The purpose of this club is to become acquainted with the German life, speech, and customs and to study Teutonic folk lore and literature. Plays, folk songs, and dances form a background for the enjoyment of the members.

[Page Forty-six]



MARION BYRNE President

ORCHESTRA

Dere frend:

Just a few words to let yew no i have joined the Orkestra. Mrs. McGlade leads us and She is fine. I like her. We practise on Thursdays. I play on a horn named a tooba. Some gurls play cornetts and sacksafones.

I must klose with luv and kisses. Mos affekshunitely,

Your frend,

A. Flat



GLADYS GREIFF President

DANCING

Freshman: What is the Dancing Club? May I join?

Senior: The Dancing Club, under the direction of Mrs. Tharp, meets every Thursday 5th period in the gymnasium. If you have had at least one year's training in dancing, you may join by attending one of the first meetings of the term and by giving your name to Mrs. Tharp.



MARJORIE MOSS President

GLEE CLUB

If ye have a Voice—use it. If ye use it—join the Glee Club.

Bird-like Sopranos will try to out-sing you, sonorous contraltos will try to out-do you, yet undaunted you shall pour forth inspiring obligatos of the world's most murdered classics.

Seriously, the Glee Club affords invaluable instruction under the able coaching of Mrs. McGlade.

[Page Forty-seven]

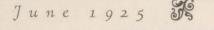


3

JUNE NORTHCUTT President



MARY MARGARET DAVIS, President



GIRL RESERVES

Do you know?

That there are Girl Reserves all over the world

That Lihalomo is a part of this great group That Lihalomo means *light*, *happiness*, *love*, *morals*

That, to join, you must attend three consecutive meetings

That Lihalomo meets every Tuesday at 4:00 at the Y. W. C. A.

That our purpose is to create a more friendly spirit and to promote a higher moral standard among high school girls

That we want you to join.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

C ome, girls, A nd join our M erry group. P leasant times F ull of fun— I interesting R ecreational E nvironment. G roups of 20 I n R eal L oyal S pírit.

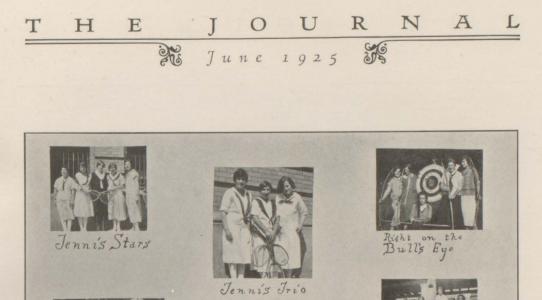


JACQUELINE BARRERE President

SPEECH CLUB

President—Jacqueline Barrere. Advisor—Miss Cottrell. When—Thursday, 5th Period. Where—Library. Why—To learn how to breathe correctly, speak distinctly, and acquire poise. How—By co-operation with Miss Cottrell. Open to—Everyone.

[Page Forty-eight]





Let 'er go!



Heave Ho! Off We Go





Katherine Elliot SPA Prez.



Posing Prettily



Valiant Volliers

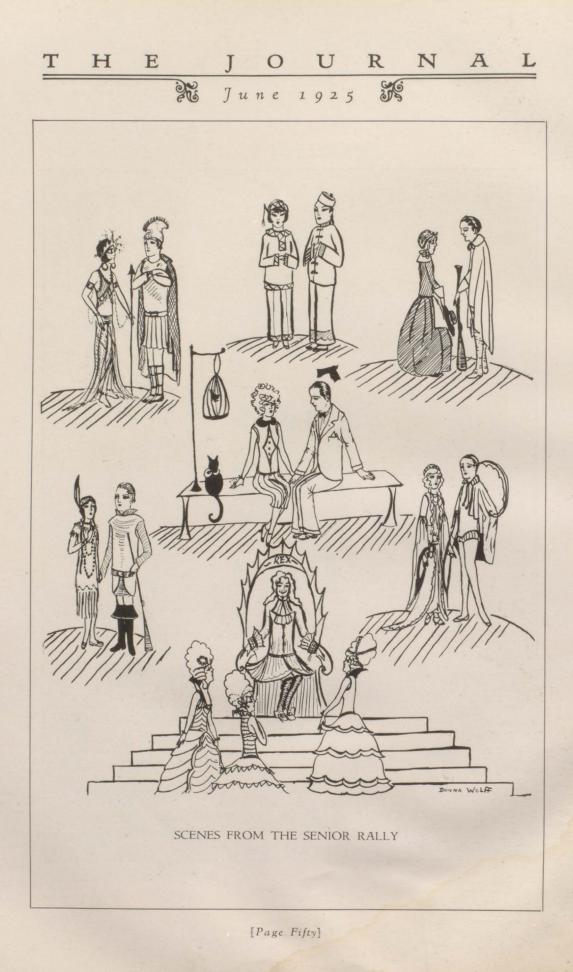
"Gussie" 🔻

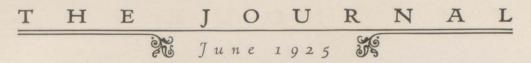


Where's the net?

Rah/Rah! Rah!

[Page Forty-nine]







THE FIRST 100% CLASS IN JOURNAL SALES



HE first class to be 100% in Journal sales was Mrs. Baer's registry class, Room 103. The Managerial Staff wishes to express its appreciation to these girls and to their col-

lector, Anita Charles, for responding so quickly to the appeal for subscriptions.

The Staff is also grateful to Rooms 101B, 117, 101K, the other 100% classes.

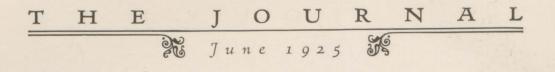
T JOURN A L H E 3C Se s June 1925 YVONNE 6 The HARLEY J. 24 engageme Is in the "RED HEADED of EMMA GIRLS" Jazz Orchestra JUNE'22 WALDECK at U.C. to Mr. Eugene Stern has been announced MARIAN MEYER of DEC. 22 is engaged to ART EDITOR OF JUNE22 Is the designer Dr. Harold Kaufman for Miss Clays A Social gathering of GIRIS RUTH HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI BRAMSTEN JO20 IS GOING ASSOCIATION Was held TO OPEN A STUDIO FOR PRODUCTION OF PLAYS AND TOW DI'DE PRIVATE DE BETTY SCOBLE HEATRICING PATEK PREX of Senior PATEK PREX of June 21 is class of June Mr engaged to Mr David Wertheim EIEANOR Itakes one of the leads in "PARTHENIA 11.0 JUNE 23 Emilie Bloch J'2 Mrs. KAHN, an alumnus of this school has been elected to CONGRESS ANNA HARRIS PRES. of Stud. Body Dec'21 15 on de bating team of StanFORD. R. Clouse and M. LACHMAN J'23 were on Opposing teams from WaterMAN-JUNE 21 15 doing extensive social Work in this city VIDA SETENICH 3 AILEEN CLANC RUTH CHEESBROU of June'24 are now disnified me sedate school teacher DEC. 23 IS SWIM-MING INSTRUCTOR 111-WRLEN

[Page Fifty-two]

JOUR T N A H E L 36 S June 1925

leb 3ª INSTALLATION OF aster DEFIGERS - A"BIG" acation POSITION 12 LINCOLN EXERCISES HCCOMPANIED BY County fair RAIN, THUNDER M WE NOW KNOW LIGHTNING 28 SAMES STO FOOTS ACTIVITIES MAY 12 RALLY DRAMATIC CLUB "GOOD POT-BOILER' OF MIRTA Active on part of GIRLS WHEN eshmen feb 20 Rally 3B SPREADING HE NEWS Washington Day MAY 18 HOLD CEN xercisos-REAL" Geb Teb 24TH BECEP Senior Pally Love for ally eshmen Reception any time and A'S LEARN place. TH CE ETIQUET Graduation feb. (?)ABSOLUTELY ome Out OF The LASI APPERANCE GIVEN REATER THAN BE GOODBYE 1A DANCE SIGNED BABY CLASS 3111 Felix aR ENTERTRINS W TI W.R. LEM

[Page Fifty-three]

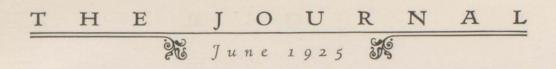


FAREWELL

FAREWELL, Girls' High! Farewell! The curtain falls at length on high-school days, On pleasures that befell within these walls. We say good-bye to faithful friends and true. For four short years we found a haven safe An anchorage secure from ocean's storms Where we might ride at anchor with sails furled. We have not known just how our days were blest Nor can we say the words of thanks we feel. The future beckons to us brave and bright. Farewell, from loyal hearts we promise then Remembrance, gratitude, and steadfast love.

> Viola G. Griffin June '25

[Page Fifty-four]







[Page Fifty-five]

"Brown tells me he has been graduated from an automobile school." "Yes, and he feelingly refers to it as his 'Alma Motor.'"

D* D* D*

He: "May I ask to see you safely home?" She: "Please do, I've been dying all evening to refuse you."

D. D. D.

Two fleas were talking in the zoo. "Join me in a game of golf," said one. "Where?" asked the other. "Over on the lynx," said the first.

-Exchange.

Clarice Gehret: "There's a big black bug on the ceiling." *D. Teager* (busy at work): "Well, step on it, and leave me alone.""

D* D* D*

D. D. D.

Wise: "Why is a flapper like a bungalow?"

Crack: "Because she's painted in front, shingled in back, and empty in the attic."

D* D* D*

A: "Oh, Alice is the life of the party! No party is complete until she comes."

B: "Yes, and no home is complete after she's gone."

D. D. D.

E. Belli (to young authoress): "Did you meet that girl in the hall with a wastebasket?"

"Yes."

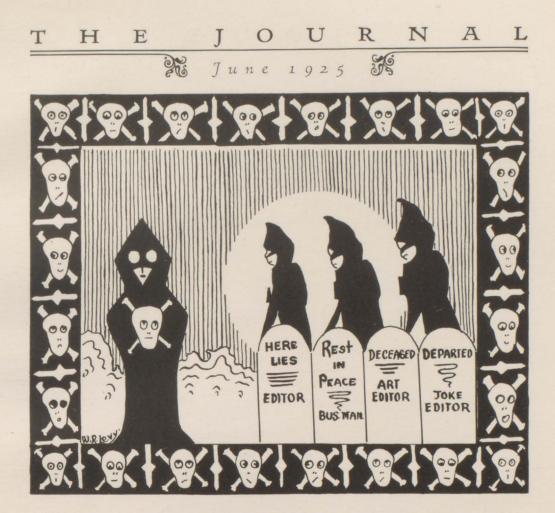
E. B.: "Well, she's carrying out your idea."

D. D. D.

"How about the obesity, Doctor?" "Diet."

"And my gray hair?"

"Dye it."



A TRAGEDY IN ONE SCENE

By Two Fellow-Sufferers.

Scene I

Place: The Great Beyond. Time: Eternity. Enter Editor, Business Manager, Art Editor, and Joke Editor. Editor: Ah, woe is Me! Here I be! Journal Work has finished me! Business Manager: Ah, woe is Me! I had to flee! See what "ads" have done to me! Art Editor: Ah, woe is Me! It made me dee! To make so many cuts for thee! Joke Editor: Ah, woe is Me! I am she! Who found so many jokes-tee-hee! All: Ah, woe is We! How sad this be! Living in eternity!

[Page Fifty-seven]

THEJOURNAL June 1925

Doris Asplund: "I have to go to Lowell, and I don't know how I'll get there in time."

D. D. D.

D. Mitchell: "I'll run you over." Doris: "Thanks, but I'm not that anxious to die."

First: "Do you want to buy a horse?" Second: "What's the matter with it?" First: "Nothing." Second: "What do you want to sell it for?" First: "Nothing." Second: "All right, I'll take it."

D. D. D.

Mr. Offield (speaking of his trip in Europe): "I went out to Stratford on a bicycle."

M. Bloch: "I thought Stratford was on Avon."

D* D* D*

Miss Armer (distributing plays for Senior English): "Who wants an Everyman?"

Stella Scharff: "I'll take any man."

D. D. D.

Miss Lemon (to Ruth Jacobs): "Have you ever had Physical Education before?"

Ruth: "Well, yes, I've had three and a half years of it." Miss Lemon: "I was just wondering—"

D. D. D.

F. Levy (going in a barber shop in Milpitas) : "I'd like a shingle." *Barber:* "Sorry, Miss, the lumber yard is across the street."

D. D. D.

Dr. Turner said that we should count regularly in speaking French. The next day, Marian Joseph came to class with a metronome.

D• D• D•

Uh-hum. There's a bottle of Bay Rum.

[Page Fifty-eight]

Т H E

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JOURNAL

June 1925 36

"SENIORS IN MOVIE LAND"

"Smilin' Thru"				. Marian Joseph
"The Kid"				. Marion Barry
"The Chail"			-	Clarice Gehret
"Girl Who Came Back"				. Lorraine Collins
"The French Doll" .				. Alyce Loustanou
"Average Woman" .				Viola Griffin
"Slim Shoulders"				. Dorothy Teagar
"Along Came Ruth" .				Ruth Jacobs
"The Lady"				. Evelyn Cousins
"Spanish Dancer"				. Isabelle Barbe
				Susan Brandenstein
"Suzanna"				. Doris Asplund
"The Speeder"				Ella Erlich
				(Hazel Maurino
"Daring Youth"	•			· Gladys Hickey
				Frances Levy
"Brothers Under the Skin	l″	•		· (Stella Scharff
"Daughter of Luxury" .				. Claire Blumlein
"Blow Your Own Horn'	, .	·		. Dorothy Mitchell
"The Perfect Flapper".		·		Marguerite Glockle
"Sherlock, Jr."				. Lucille Shoenfeld
"Bluff"				. Blanche Couderc
"A Dangerous Blond" .		·		. Aladina Corvi
				(Mary Jane Tosi
"Those Who Dance" .				Genevieve Cramer
"Torment"				Burnette Bernheim
"A Regular Boy"		·		. Gladys Conway
"Welcome Stranger"			•	Jean Roddan
"True as Steel".	·			. Helen O'Connell
"Going East"			•	M. Newbauer
"A Perfect 36"	·	•	·	. Norma Batinich
"A Lady of Quality"	•	•		Eleanor Birmingham
"Misunderstood"	•	·		Esther Belli
Tribunderscood		•	•	Doris Asplund
				J'25
				J - 5
-	D. D	D.		

Officer (just bawled out): "Not a man in this company will be given liberty this afternoon."

Voice: "Give me liberty or give me death." *Officer:* "Who said that?" *Voice:* "Patrick Henry."

[Page Fifty-nine]

Fi June	1925					
KOSTER &	FLEISER, JR.					
THE EGO	COMPANY					
Featuring the 4B Class in						
	known play					
"We Love	Ourselves''					
MITCHELL AND BARRY	"THE CLOAK ROOM"					
In their latest fotoplay "The Long and Short of It"	A Riot in Two Acts Performances on					
Don't fail to miss it!	Tuesdays at 8:15 and 3:30					
WHY NOT DYE YOUNG?	WYNETTE LEVY					
We guarantee complete satisfaction.	in "Dutch"					
Schiller Hair Dyeing Works	A powerful drama of her own life					
	8					
THE STUDY HALL CHOIR	McNAMAR'S STUDIO					
Directed by	Dramatic Expression taught					
Mr. MacTade	Lessons in Greek Poise					
Singing during any pariod	A Specialty					
Singing during any period.						

тне јо	URNAL								
June	1925								
KOSTER & FLEISER, JR.									
English,									
MME. RELDA CAILLEAU in "The Less You Study the Less You Forget" In this skit Mme. Cailleau divulges the secret of her success.	B. READY <i>Books</i> "Sixty Assorted Excuses" for use in High School life also the latest edition "How I Dodged Detention Class"								
ATTENTIONEVERYBODY! Don't miss Marion Morton's lecture on "A Fresh Man"	EAT AT THE "COURT" <i>Fresh Air</i> served at all meals								
I lend all kinds of useful books, binder paper, and note books. See me "THE HELPING HAND"	ALINE RAAS offers " <i>Racket</i> " Adopted from Ethel Byrne's play "The Court"								

[Page Sixty-one]

T H E T O U R N A L 3C 30 June 1925

NOTHING TO IT

Teacher (to boy sitting idly in school during writing time): "Henry, why are you not writing?'

Henry: "I ain't got no pen." *Teacher:* "Where's your grammar, Henry?" Henry: "She's dead."

-Exchange.

The most awkward time for a train to start is 12:50, because it's ten to one if you catch it.

D. D. D.

D. D. D.

HARD QUESTION

"Are you laughing at me?" demanded the irate professor of his class.

"No!" came the answer in chorus.

"Well," insisted the professor, "what else is there in the room to laugh at?"

D. D. D.

The only difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc is that one was made of wood while the other was Maid of Orleans.

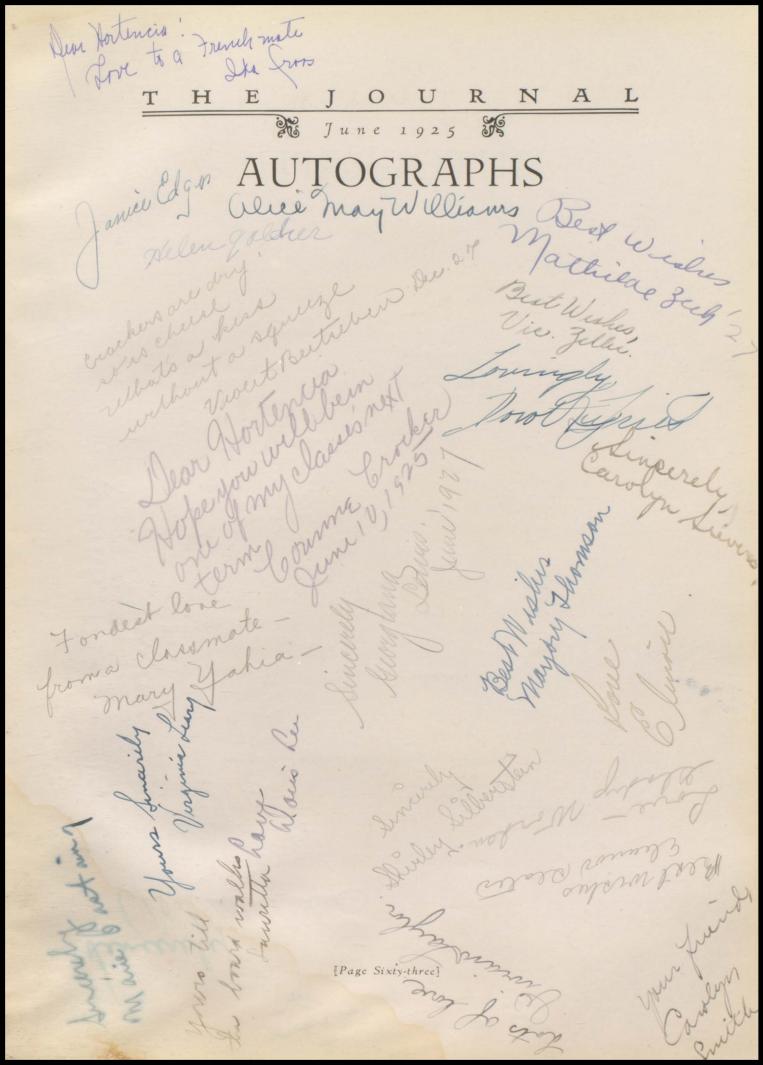
D. D. D.

She died for love of Civil Gov., Poor creature, young and fair! Latin she learned without a sigh, And Physics she could bear; In Mathematics she excelled— No brighter girl than she. "But, oh!" she cried, as life-blood ebbed, "That Gov's too much for me."

D. D. D.

"Oh well," sighed the old oaken bucket.

[Page Sixty-two]



N E U R A H L Q June 1925 RAPHS T nel lsi am Ar Re lound 11 24 rop nger [Page Sixty-four]

yourd stay at S.H.S. Patronize Our Sinceret Advertisers! withe

R

Jour Frind. The French Star! m. manky - '26 magle

Loads of luck during

A

Hartmann

forver

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1925

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June

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Love and best wishes from

ice Jond

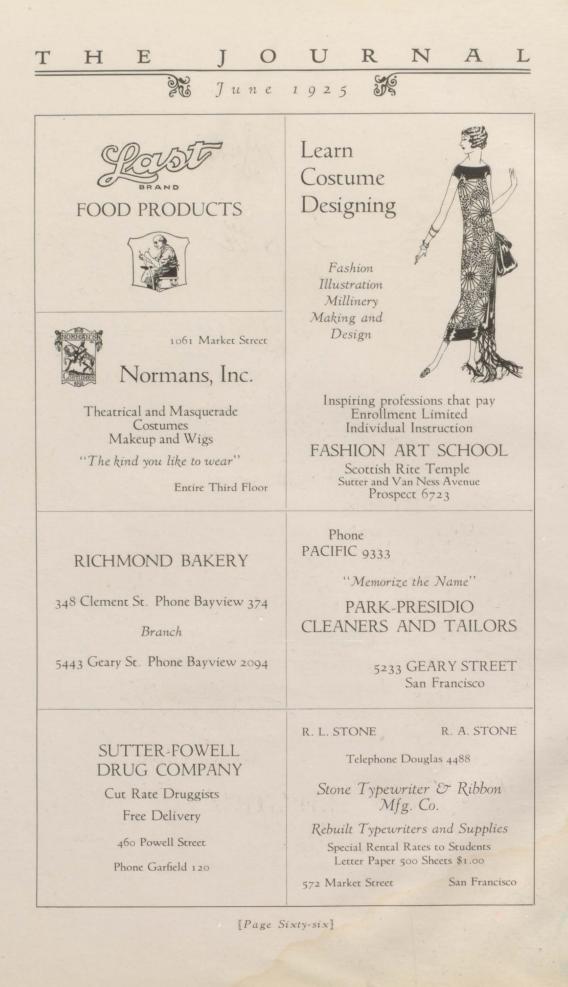
33

Have you ever realized that half the cost of the Journal is provided for by advertisements? Business men have faith in our Journal and believe that their advertisements will bring results. It is up to every one who has read and enjoyed the Girls High Journal to patronize the firms which have made its publication possible.

Mention the Girls High Journal when patronizing our advertisers. Let them know that we apreas preciate their help, and are ber willing to co-operate. emente

[Page Sixty-five]

yon



THE JOURNAL June 1925

Bickett's Military Band School

San Francisco Chronicle: Will H. Bickett is known amongst brass players as the man whose system cures lip troubles.

Chicago Examiner:

Will H. Bickett is an exceptional cornetist and so recognized by such notables as Mme. Melba, Adolph Weidig, Frank Bacon.



Musicland, Seattle, Wash.: Every pupil in the class now being conducted by Will H. Bickett, feels that a voice of real authority has at last appeared.

Ogden, Utah *Examiner:* Will H. Bickett, acknowledged authority on tone production, has in a sense revolutionized brass playing

For the Scientific Development of Brass Wind Instrument Players. Scientific Method for Articulation, Tone, and the Development of Blowing Power as Applied to CORNET, TROMBONE, TRUMPET, BARITONE, FR. HORN, BASSES Pupils Prepared for BAND, ORCHESTRA, SOLO PLAYING

> 532 Geary Street, San Francisco, Cal. Telephone Prospect 201

Students:

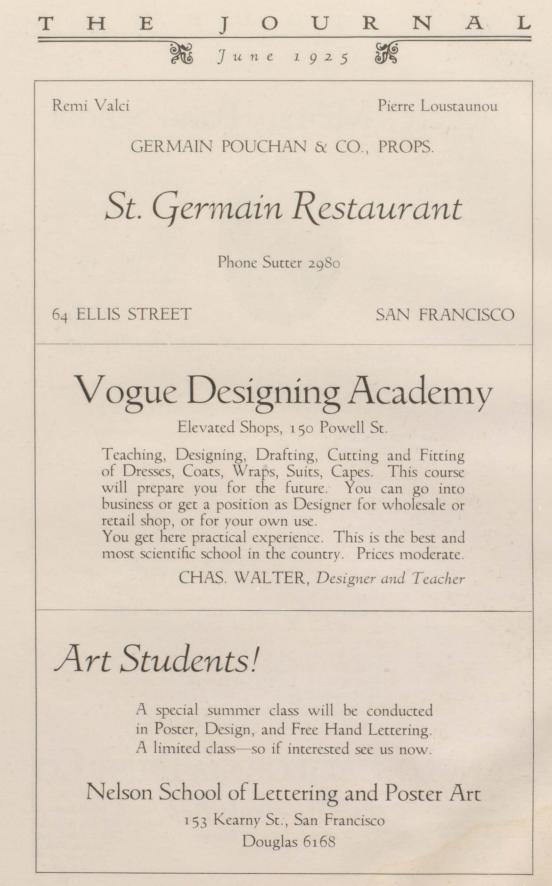
The world is calling loudly for the educated and trained young man and woman. Writers, statesmen, business men and nearly all successful people earnestly desire that you of the younger generation profit from the experience of all that has gone before in the history of mankind. Also that you avoid all that has been proven to lead to failure.

Time has shown that the person who can answer "YES" to the question, "ARE YOU ABLE TO SAVE MONEY" need have no fear about the outcome and the success which he will make of his life. The ANGLO-CALIFORNIA TRUST COMPANY especially desires to encourage students in building up their savings, and through the cooperation of student bankers a Bank Day once a week is held at Girls High School for your convenience.

41/4% INTEREST ON ALL SAVINGS DEPOSITS



[Page Sixty-seven]



[Page Sixty-eight]

June 1925

Phones Pacific 9109 Pacific 3930

SIMPSON'S

CANDIES, ICES, SODAS AND CIGARS A Full Line of Golden Pheasant Chocolates

> Orders Promptly Delivered 100 CLEMENT STREET

At Second Avenue

Telephone West 82 R. J. Byington We install and repair everything electrical.

BYINGTON ELECTRIC CO.

Estimates gladly given Large assortment of fixtures

ELECTRICIANS AND LOCKSMITHS

1809 Fillmore Street, above Sutter San Francisco, California Typewriters

RENTED — SOLD — REPAIRED SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

Every Machine Guaranteed

AMERICAN WRITING MACHINE CO.

Phone Douglas 649

506 Market St.

George M. Lipman

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

306-307 Humboldt Bank Building San Francisco, California

Telephone Douglas 1372

A college is a place where you have to: Coach to get in Coach to stay in And coach to get out.

One of the wonders of the world is the fact that a blind man reached for a hatchet and saw. Another was when the deaf man followed the cattle and herd, but the greatest of all was the dumb man who carried the wheel and spoke.

D. D. D.

All things musical

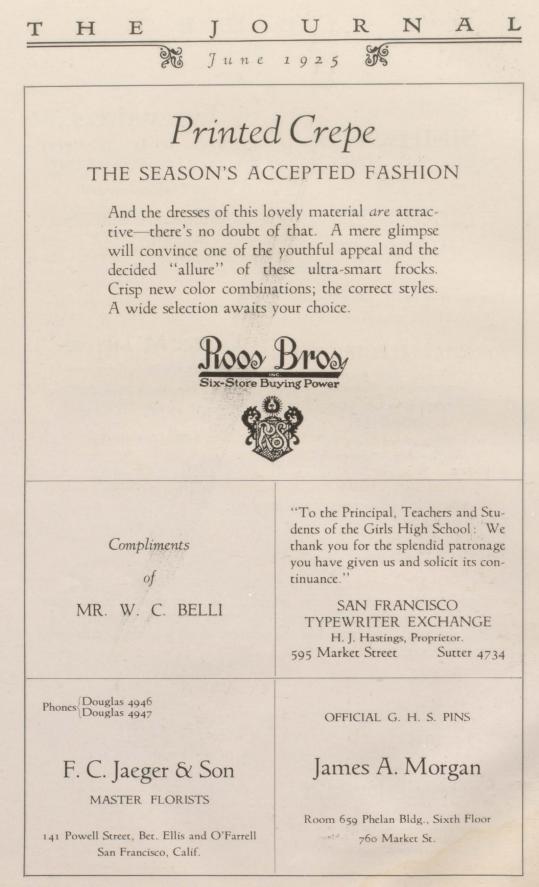
Sherman Clay & Co.

Kearny and Sutter Sts., San Francisco Fourteenth and Clay Streets, Oakland Sacramento, Stockton, Fresno, San Jose Compliments

of the

2A CLASS

Page Sixty-nine]



[Page Seventy]

THE J	OU		A L
er D	une 1925	95	
ТЛТ	I DOO	VC	
LAW	/ BOO	KS	
BENDER-N	AOSS CO	MPAN	Y
	resident and Genera		
	BOOK PUBLISHE		
11 City Hall Avenue			Francisco
,			
CRITICAL PERIOD		LD'S HISTO	RY
1. When the whole scho 2. When Anna Schultz l	ol came at 9:30.	lumor "	
3. When Miss De Bern	ardí discovered tha	t Woolworth'	s had a
sale of jelly beans. 4. When the lily ponds v	vere first placed in th	e upper corrido	or.
5. When Doris Asplund			
her an add for 10c. 6. When Mr. Offield fi	rst sprang an "ex"	' (he's been s	pringing
ever since.)			
Mary: "There was a	lot of excitement	in the Cong	ressional
Library yesterday." Jane: "Why, what happ	ened?"		
Mary: "A Congressman	came in."		
The Hib	ernia Savin	igs and	
	an Society	\sim	
	IBERNIA BANK		
Г	Incorporated 1864		
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Assets	AN FRANCISCO	\$81 602 -	1.25
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	ly from 10 a.m. to 3 p aturday from 10 a.m.		
Open an day 5	curday from 10 a.m.	to o p. m.	

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June 1925

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There are several reasons why you should always ask for

National Ice Cream

by name.

[Page Seventy-two]

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Girls' and Junior Apparel

Sutter at Grant Avenue

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THE PIANO IS A BALDWIN

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Two Most Exquisite Ball Rooms Two Orchestras under Ben Black in Person DANCING EVERY EVENING EXCEPT MONDAYS One Admission for Both Ball Rooms

After the dance visit our COFFEE SHOP downstairs

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June 1925



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High School Miss

[Page Seventy-four]

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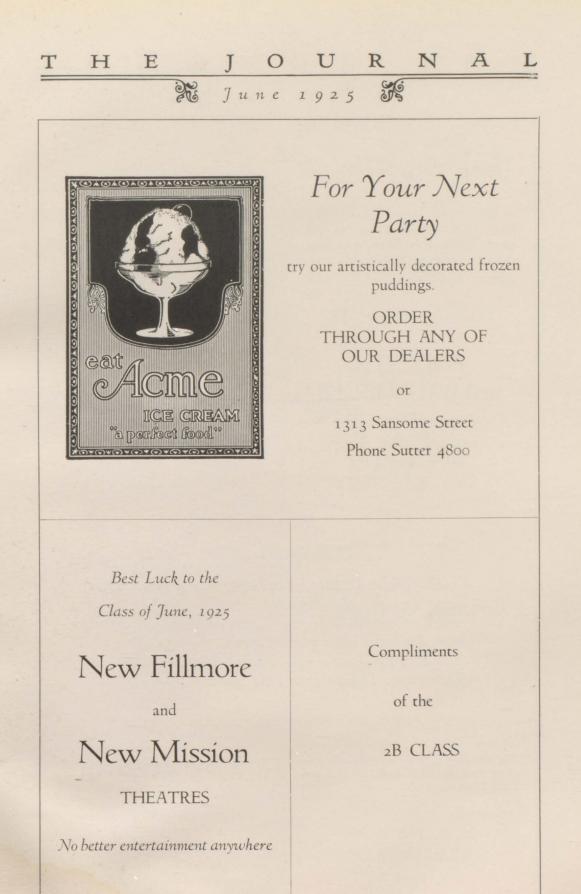
California Sport Hats for Town and Country

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Originality-Individuality-Personality

FIND THEM ALL IN MEADOW BROOK HATS

[Page Seventy-six]



[Page Seventy-seven]

June 1925

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The living beauty of a Potted Plant creates joyful memories, preserves them. For Birthdays, Anniversaries, give the universally loved token—FLOWERS.

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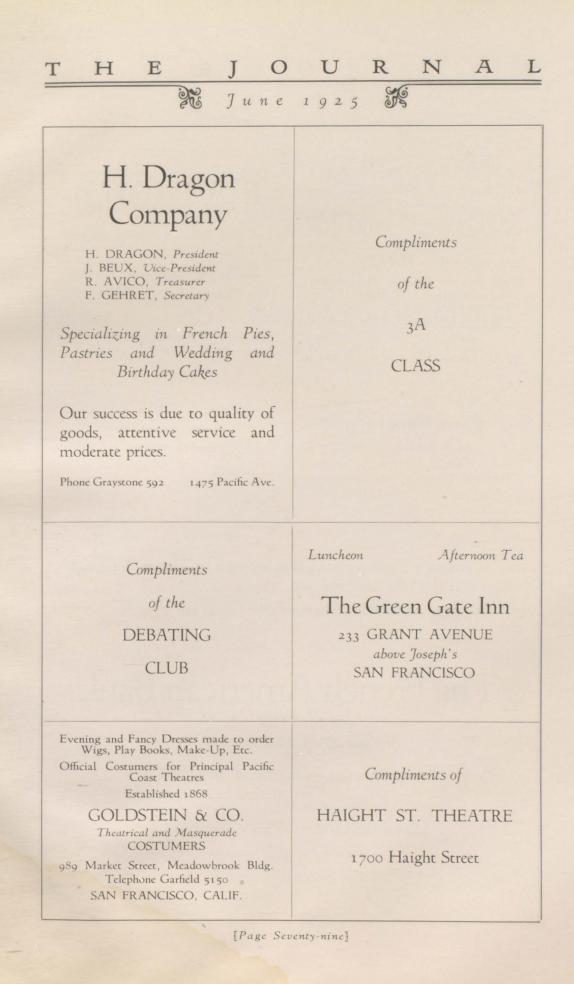
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[Page Seventy-eight]



E June 1925 5

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COMMERCIAL—SAVINGS—TRUST

Paid on 4¹/₄% Savings Member Federal Reserve Bank

[Page Eighty]

R O U N T H E A L 3 June 1925 S So Many Styles--"HE girls like to choose walking footwear here-there are so many smart styles—and the prices are so moderate. This model of 7.50 tan calf is priced DD at, The House of Perfect Service and Quality You Are Invited to open a Charge Account Tony's Market A. ZIETICH, Proprietor Union and Fillmore Private Exchange Connecting All Departments-West 100 We Lead in Golden Gate Valley ARRILLAGA MUSICAL COLLEGE Visit the children's orchestra Lower rates for superior instructions Study music during your summer vacation Saturday morning at 10 o'clock Students' orchestra-Wednesday night Children 8 to 14 ENROLL NOW Send for catalog All Instruments taught **Opposite** Pacific Heights School West 4737

[Page Eighty-one]]

Advance models for the Fall season are now being shown in our completely redecorated Fur Shop, on the first floor. X H.Liebes & Co. Grant Ave. at Post St. Established 1864 A. "Say, this lettuce is tough."B. "Yes, it's old enough to wash and dress itself." D. D. D. Minister: "And what do you expect to do, little man, when you're as big as your father?" Boy: "Diet." D. D. D. Inquisitive: "Is there any soup on the bill of fare? Waiter: "There was, sir, but I wiped it off." Everybody Likes Candy Conradi's Pharmacy Blum's Prescription Druggists

> Ice Cream, Candy, Pastry Polk and California Streets Prospect 780 Break fast Luncheon Dinner

[Page Eighty-two]

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THEJOURNAL June 1925

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Those girls who are asking that question can find the answer by entering

Mt. Zion School of Nursing

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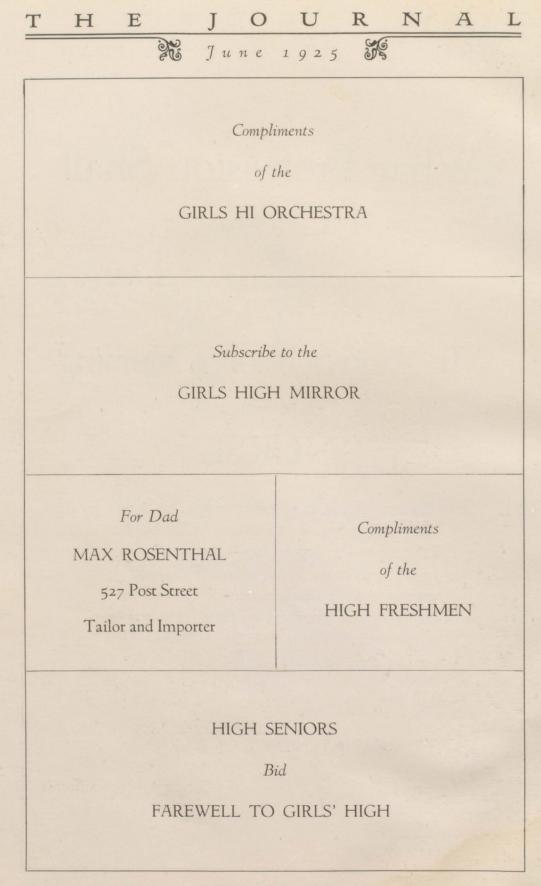
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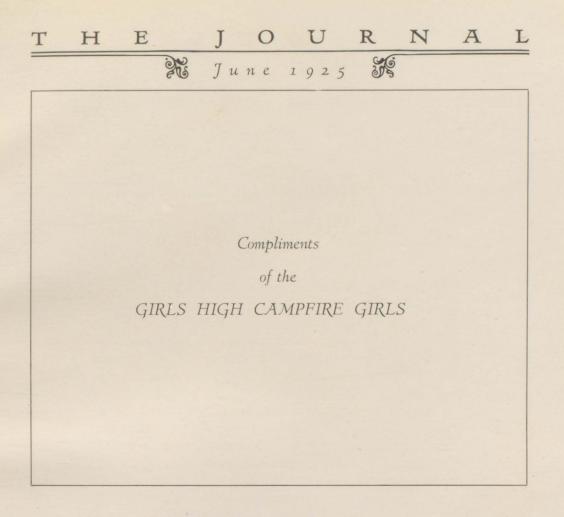
2200 Post Street

San Francisco, California

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When Yvonne Stoupe was visiting France the last time, she tendered the "jitney driver" of a horse and wagon the sum of \$1.00. The driver of the two nags looked at the bill and said, "Which horse do you want?"

D* D* D*

M. Madd: "I wonder if Professor Kidder meant anything by it?"

G. Leary: "By what?"

M. Madd. "He advertised a lecture on 'Fools' and when I bought a ticket, it said 'Admit One."

D. D. D.

Miss Lemon: "How do you get your daily dozen?" Miss Tait: "Well, I strike at a golf ball twelve times, before I hit it, and that's MY daily dozen.

D. D. D.

Frances: "Gee! You have a funny expression on your face." *Stella:* "Yes, I am trying to look like my picture in the Journal."

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THE JOURNAL June 1925

To the Girl who Expects to Enter the Business World



AVE YOU thought of the part that printed matter plays in modern business? Stationery, calling cards, office forms, sales literature—why, no business could function without them. (It is quite likely that on occasion you

will have to buy printing, engraving or lithography. In any event you will always have much to do with "paper and ink." (For this reason it is timely that you should know something of the reputation of Knight-Counihan Co. who printed this Annual at their big plant down near the Ferry Building. It is one of the largest and most complete plants in the West, having its own printing, lithography and engraving departments under one roof. (When you are not sure of the form your printed matter should take, our creative department can give you valuable assistance. (Down here at Knight-Counihan's we are very proud of our large number of women customers. It is satisfying to know that their keener appreciation of what is worthwhile in printing service brings them to this organization but more satisfying still is the fact that their judgment is never disappointed. To you who will enter the business world-success!

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