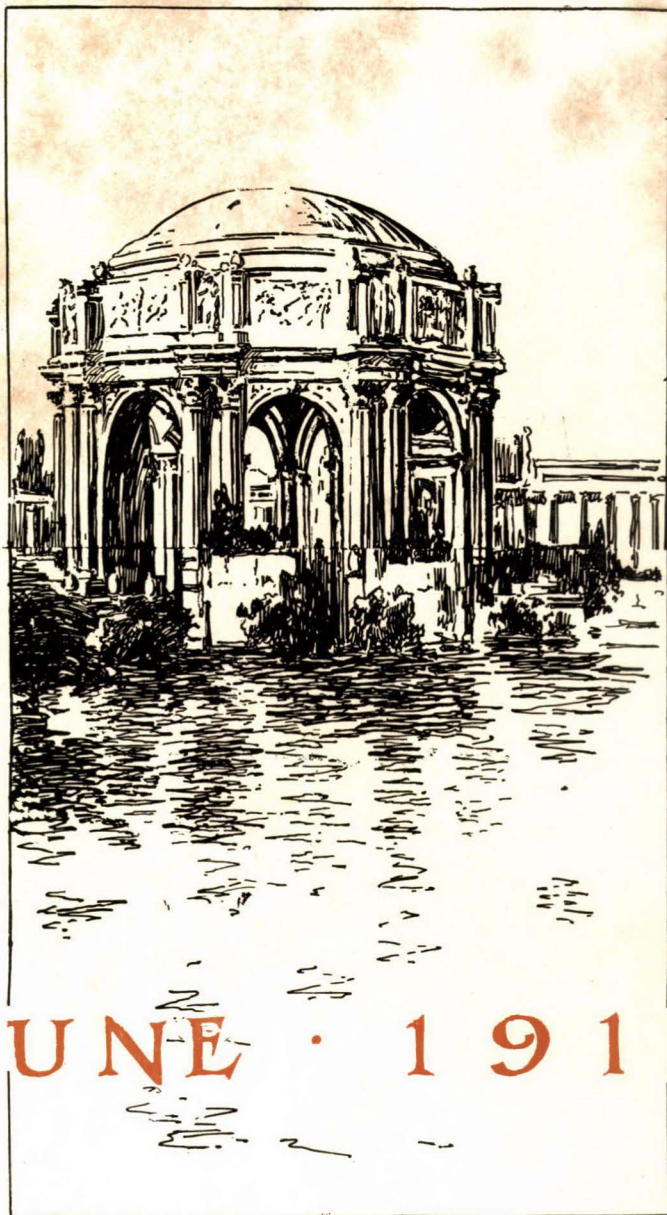


The
AEGIS



1 9 1 5

The AEGIS



JUNE · 1915

This book is sin-
cerely dedicated to
MISS LUCIA MERRIELEES
by the Class
JUNE 1915



The FACULTY.







MR. CHARLES E. KEYES



MR. J. R. SUTTON



MISS ANNA GRAEME FRASER

FACULTY

CHARLES E. KEYES, A. M.,
Principal

JOHN R. SUTTON, B. L.,
Vice-Principal

MISS ANNA G. FRASER, A. B.,
Vice-Principal

MISS RUBY M. ORTON,
Secretary

MRS. ELIZABETH SYLE MADISON,
Librarian

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

Miss Emma V. Schneider

Miss Elizabeth Kedrolivansky

Miss Eleanor V. V. Bennet

Miss Sophia D. Lane

Miss Lucia Mirrielees

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Mr. John R. Sutton

Miss Anna G. Fraser

Miss Mary E. Moore

Miss Maude H. Powell

Miss L. Eleanor Johnson

Mr. Roy T. Granger

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT

Mr. Walter H. Graves

Miss Clara E. Bailey

Miss Sue L. Culver

Miss Minnie Bunker

Miss Lena M. Redington

Miss Catherine Englehardt

Miss Florence M. Hanna

Mr. Charles H. Jordan

Mrs. Minnie L. Hosea

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

Mr. Walter A. Stafford

Miss Augustus M. McCracken

Mr. Charles C. Wells

Miss Harriet E. Corliss

Miss Sue H. Dunbar

SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Miss Edith Stoner

Mr. Maurice B. Nichols

Miss Hattie D. F. Haub

Mr. R. J. Graham

HOME ECONOMICS

Miss Tessie L. Savage

Miss Muriel Speller

DRAWING DEPARTMENT

Mr. F. Schraidt

Miss Sue Shoemaker

Miss Myrtle Simpson

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Miss Alice Eggers

Miss L. B. Duncan

PHYSICAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Mr. Frank G. Boek

Miss Helen Harrington

Mrs. Belle Wentworth

HYGIENE DEPARTMENT

Dr. Florence Sylvester

The CLASS of JUNE '15





DORIS MOYR



CLASS OFFICERS

First Half

Virginia Johnson

Harrison Ryker

Irene Yeatman

William Davis

Edward Chew

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

SECRETARY

TREASURER

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Second Half

Walter E. Bruns

Lorene Mellon

Margaret Martin

Leslie Wieslander

Fleta Brennan



CLASS ROLL

RAYMOND JOSEPH ABERNETHY	MARY VIRGINIA JOHNSON
ROBERT H. ATKINSON	EVERETT J. JONES
DONALD WEBB BADGLEY	ALMA RUTH LAVENSON
ANSON S. BILGER	DONALD LEIGH LEAVITT
WINIFRED BLACKBURN	EDWIN S. LEONARD, JR.
HELEN M. BLUMÉ	DOLORES THYRA LEONHARDT
HENRY A. BOWEN	HELEN ROBERTA MacGREGOR
FRANK E. BRADBURY	RUTH MAGNUSON
FLETA BRENNAN	GEORGE KAHN MANHEIM
WALTER E. BRUNS	HELEN LOUISE MANUEL
LILLIAN RUTH BURTON	MARGARET ELIZABETH MARTIN
AGNES CAROLINE CARPENTER	MILDRED MATTISON
MAY CARTER	MARGUERITE DOROTHY MAU
LEON CHAMBERLAIN	LORENE MELLON
GEORGE R. CHAMBERS	LESLIE MEYERS
EDWARD C. CHEW	J. WINTHROP MILLER
EFFIE B. CHEW	WILLIAM MOLLER, JR.
VIRGINIA COOK	MAUDE CLAIRE NICKERSON
FERN ETHEL CUTHBERT	LUTRELLE PACE
ANNE VARIAN DALY	PAUINE PRUDENCE PAIGE
WILLIAM R. DAVIS, JR.	WARREN F. PEACH
EVELYN DEL VALLE	AUGUSTE FRANCIS PECK
GRACE DRYER	MARY M. POTTS
HARRY DUNN	MARGARET SCOTT RAYON
CHARLES HERBERT DYKE	ALENE MARGARETTE REYNOLDS
GURDEN ELLIS	WINIFRED RICH
MARGUERITE ELLIS	MARY BLANCHE RIDER
FRIDJOF C. ERICKSON	ADELE RILLIET
HAROLD ERICKSON	HARRISON RYKER
HADY FIBUSH	HARRY A. SCHARY
HARRIETTE DOROTHEA FLORES	SAMUEL H. SEEBURGER
ROBERT E. FOLTZ	MARGARET LUCILE SMITH
MARION MARTHA FRENCH	MABEL MARGUERITE SQUIRE
GOLDIE CLARICE FRIEDMAN	BEATRICE FRANCIS SWAN
LOUIS FRIEDMAN	CLEMENS TANQUERY
GLADYS GERRISH	EARLE L. TEAGUE
DAVID GLICKMAN	CAROLINE MAYHEW TRENCHARD
NATHAN H. GOLDWATER	ANTOINETTE VALERGA
CLIFTON ROGERS GORDON	HELENE WALTER
RAYMOND E. GRIFFIN	HASCALL FREEMAN WATERHOUSE
EUGENE PHYLLIS HAWKINS	VALENA KATHRYNE WHALEY
ELIZABETH HIBBERD	WELLES WHITMORE, JR.
MALCOLM HOOK	LESLIE R. WIESLANDER
DOROTHY H. HOSKINS	IRENE ESTELLE YEATMAN
ANITA HOWARD	EDITH M. WILLIAMS
BRUCE HOWARD	RUBY HOLLINGSWORTH YORK
WILLIAM IRWIN	ARTHUR W. YOUNG
ELTON ELWOOD W. JEFFERY	



Raymond Abernethy
Anson Bilger
Henry Bowen

Robert Atkinson
Winifred Blackburn
Frank Bradbury

Donald Badgely
Helene Blume
Fleta Brennan



Walter Bruns
May Carter
Edward Chew

Lillian Burton
Leon Chamberlain
Effie Chew

Agnes Carpenter
George Chambers
Virginia Cook



Fern Cuthbert
Eveline Del Valle
Charles Dyke

Anne Daly
Grace Dryer
Gurdon Ellis

William Davis
Harry Dunne
Marguerite Ellis



Harold Erickson
Fridjof Erickson
Marian French

Goldie Friedman
Gladys Gerrish
Hady Fibush

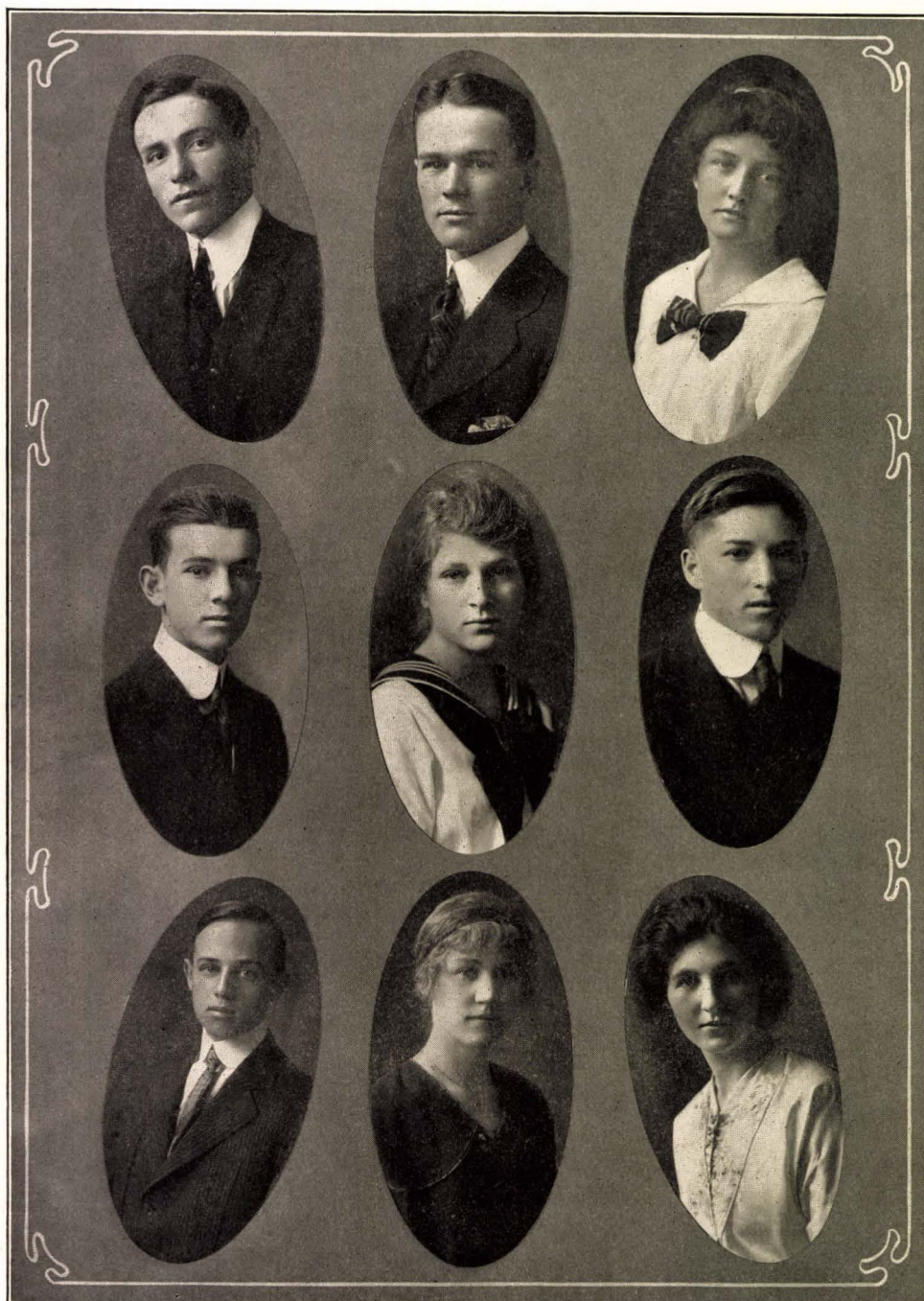
Robert Foltz
Louis Friedman
Harriet Flores



David Glickman
Raymond Griffin
Dorothy Hoskins

Nathan Goldwater
Phyllis Hawkins
Anita Howard

Clifton Gordon
Elizabeth Hibberd
Bruce Howard



William Irwin
Everett Jones
Edwin Leonard

Elton Jeffery
Alma Lavenson
Dolores Leonhardt

Virginia Johnson
Donald Leavitt
Helen MacGregor



Ruth Magnuson
Margaret Martin
Lorene Mellon

George Manheim
Mildred Mattison
Leslie Meyers

Helen Manuel
Margaret Mau
Winthrop Miller



William Moller
Pauline Page
Mary Potts

Maude Nickerson
Warren Peach
Margaret Rayon

Lutrelle Pace
Auguste Peck
Alene Reynolds



Winifred Rich
Harrison Ryker
Margaret Smith

Mary Rider
Harry Schary
Marguerite Squire

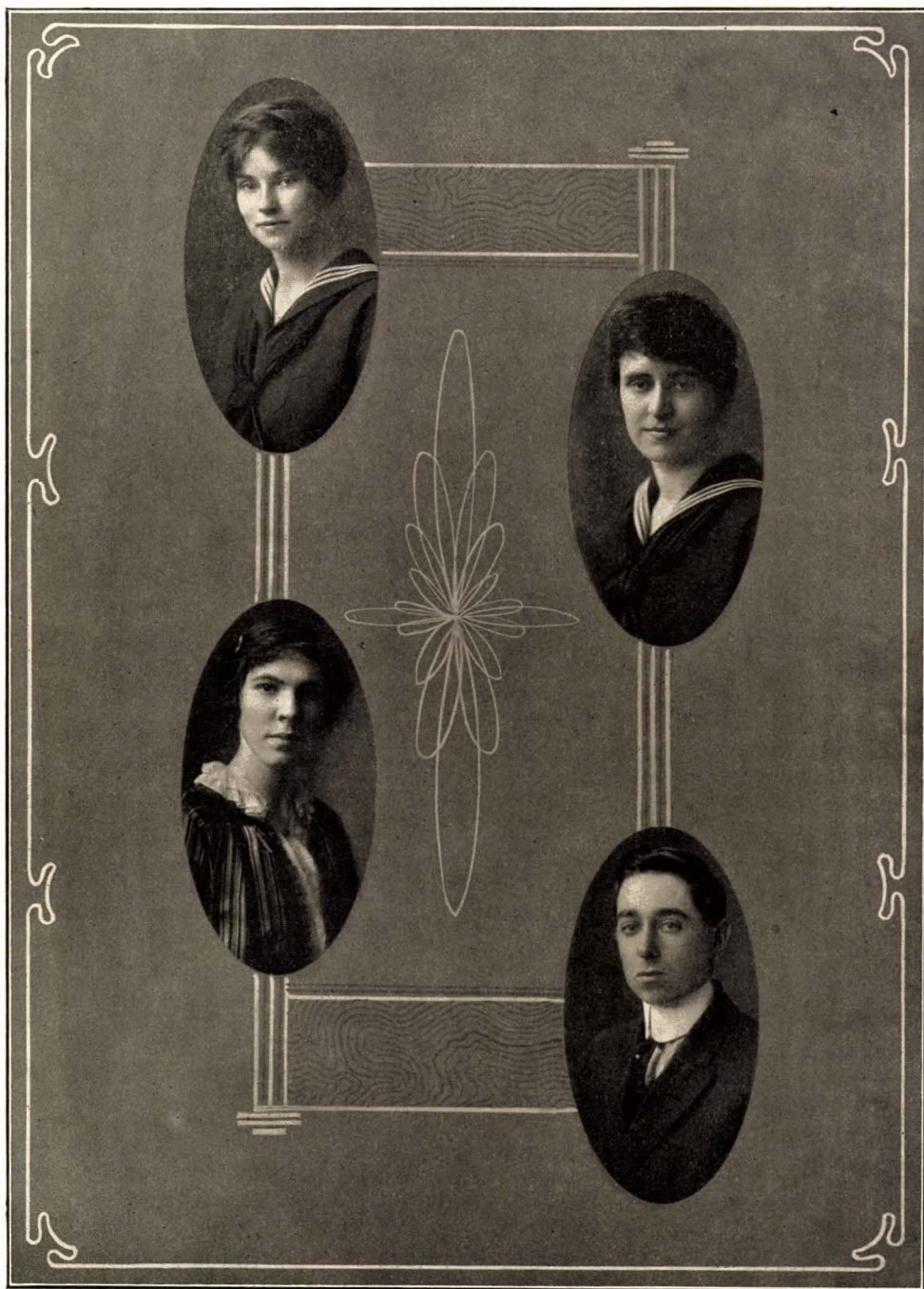
Adele Rilliet
Samuel Seeburger
Beatrice Swan



Clemens Tanquery
 Antoinette Valerga
 Valena Whaley

Earle Teague
 Helene Walter
 Welles Whitmore

Carrie Trenchard
 Hascall Waterhouse
 Leslie Wieslander



Edith Williams
Ruby York

Irene Yeatman
Arthur Young

CLASS PROPHECY



RASH! State Governor *Bee Swan* has brought down the gavel. 'Tis 8 p. m. of June 2, 1940. We are once more assembled, and must perforate our past for the edification of the erudite.

"My antique friends," commences the State Executive, "I will start the ball rolling, for I have jitney-bussed, not to say railroaded, a Survival of the Fittest Bill through my legislature. Under it anyone attaining a trade-mark of over 'three' in 12B Latin in all state high schools, will be electrocuted at the age of twenty-one. But my proudest achievement is that I have talked five legislatures to death! But oh my amicitis, in the g-g-good old d-d-days—" but here the Governor is overwhelmed by emotion, and sinks back into her red plush chair. Whereupon, the rotund, portly, not to say ultra-upholstered figure of U. S. Senator *Will Davis* slowly mounts the platform. He announces that in the National Legislature he has chaperoned a bill through providing beauty-parlors and elevators for all high schools. As the Senator evacuateth, a personage stands before us—the President of the Society of the Promotion of Simple Language, *Edwin Leonard*. "By his words we know him." Listen:

"The promiscuous emotionalism and the preponderance of the properis-pomenon in the elucidations of our Machiavelian oratorical horticulturists—" but at this point the world-famous champion dancer, *Gladys Gerrish*, utters a loud shriek and collapses in a dead faint, and *Robert Atkinson* has to do a high dive off the platform to rescue the perishing, and by the time the confusion is dampened, a stedtorian voice, that of the presidential nominee of the U. S. Labor Party, rings forth from the stage:

"Let us fight for the peepul! The peepul! The peep—" but our garrulous *Harrison Ryker* is interrupted by a loud freezing stare from the rival candidate, *Anson Bilger*, of the U. S. Conservative Party. The tensity of this situation is relieved by our great operation prima donna, *Lorene Mellon*. The great theatrical managing firm of *Badgeley* and *Brennan* takes this opportunity to announce that a complete Shakespearian repertoire is on the way to Oakland, featuring the famous tragedian, *Harry Schary*, in every part. The great actor-tenor is so overcome by modesty that he crawls beneath a chair to escape the glare of publicity and bumps heads with another blushing bud, *Will Irwin*, the playwright, who is likewise endeavoring to dodge the lime-light. The attention of all is suddenly attracted by the appearance on the platform of the second Edison, *Bruce Howard*, and the Scientific Wizard, *Auguste Peck*, his rival, who has inaugurated a jitney-bus service via aeroplane.

"Huh! That's nothing," sneers *Raymond Griffin*, a disciple of Burbank, who has wiped Luther off the map, inserting a thumb in each armpit, "I can make strawberries grow on cauliflowers, pumpkins on raspberry bushes, lilies on tomatoes, egg-plant on apple trees and—"

"An egg-shell where your head ought to be," breaks in the melancholy

voice of Chief Justice *Mal Hook* of the Supreme Court, who we hear is the hen-pecked husband of the President of the W. C. T. U. Another crucial moment is tided o'er by our erstwhile Class Arguer, the greatest financier of the United States, *Walter Bruns*. He is just telling us how to live on two cents a year, when he is interrupted by the languid tones of a prominent society lady, our whilom *Anne Daly*, who rises to say that she is living on nothing a year. To the financial fan's fevered question, "How?" she answers coyly: "I'm married!" As *Walter* keels over under this, the tooting of an automobile is heard, and a well-known figure enters the room, having given eleven stump speeches that evening already, and five concerts in the afternoon. It is our other Class Spieler, now Suffragettes' Candidate for the Presidency, and also the famous musician, *Helen MacGregor*. She is greeted excitedly by the president of a great women's university which makes Wellesley and Vassar look like kindergartens, and who has written two invaluable books, "How to Break Knowledge Gently to the Child," and "The Prevalent Disrespect of the American Parent Towards the Infant." We have no difficulty in recognizing in her, *Margaret Martin*. Near her in a small group stand some of our great National Goat-Getters, Secretary of the Interior *Robert Foltz*, Secretary of War *Don Leavitt*, and, almost concealed behind layers of decorations, Secretary of State *Evelyn Del Valle*, and likewise under the red roof Vice-President *Fritz Erickson*. There rises above their senile whisperings, however, the eager voice of *Winthrop Miller*, New York and San Francisco millionaire clubman, still talking about swimming, and telling a haughty member of the "400," *Virginia Cook*, how to swim without getting wet. Near him *Fern Cuthbert*, the "Jane Addams of the West," is outlining some recent settlement work to our great missionary, *Charles Dyke*, who has succeeded in planting a mission among the cannibalistic inhabitants of that wild region known as Los Angeles. All conversation, however, is suddenly drowned out by our trio of musicians—*Helene Walters*, the "new Paderewski," at the piano, and *Leon Chamberlain* standing on one side with his 'cello, and *Frank Bradbury* on the other side with his voice. From a distance *Clemens Tanquery*, the great musical and literary critic, listens with crinkled nose and lifted lorgnette, and we perceive at her side the great national librarian, *Margaret Rayon*. A thud is heard, and, turning, we behold our Complete Cute Combination of Flora Finch and Charlie Chaplin, our *Pauline Prudence Paige*, kneeling on the floor amid the wreckage of a beautiful set of false teeth! The Ambassador to England, *Cliff Gordon*, rushes heroically to her aid, but collides violently with the President of the Eats Trust, our old friend *Leslie Wieslander*, who, having obtained a monopoly, is now selling cones at six dollars and dogs at seven dollars apiece. The Munching Magnate and the Minister to England are just about to make it a grapple when Professor *Whitmore*, occupying the chair of elocution (no, ladies, not electrocution), State University, steps in. Behind him, gazing sternly at the combatants, and causing their spines to gyrate somewhat, is the President of the U. S. Ladies Police Force, *Irene Yeatman*. But such trivial tormenting troubles are forgotten as a madly careening figure dashes helplessly around the room, shrieking:

"I'm still running—matter of habit—can't help it;" We wring our hands in despair over the unfortunate National Champion Sprinter, *Earle Teague*. But our attention is distracted by a bass chorus at the end of the room, and

we turn to behold our organized array of suffragettes entering, headed by *Marguerite Squire*, who is waving a pale, pink flag upon which is written in seasick-green ink: "WimMING's Heights!" Among the exceedingly fervent we recognize *Maud Nickerson*, *Margaret Smith*, *W. Blackburn* and *Helen Manuel*. They are followed by two great discoverers, *Carrie Trenchard* and *Hady Fibush*, who have just discovered how to eat without opening your mouth and how to cook without any heat. Suddenly, however, Speaker of the House of Representatives, *Virginia Johnson*, raps for order, and the great reformer, *Agnes Carpenter*, rises to speak. We hear her expound her theory of doing away with poverty—killing off the poor, by making them eat nothing but desserts for one whole year. She is followed by another eminent sociologist (ahem), *Tony Valerga*, who insists that we ought to kill off the rich, by not allowing them to overeat for two months. Excitement runs so high that at this point Oakland's Mayor, *Gurdon Ellis*, is obliged to read the Riot Act, and in the middle of it *May Carter* charges in, clad in the red tin suit of up-to-date firemen. She is much disappointed at finding no conflagration, and *Grace Dryer*, accompanying her, is likewise much grieved to find no one dead, wounded, injured, fainting, or swooning, for she is a Red Cross nurse, but she cheers up when a feeble voice announces: "Here, nurse, help! I recently passed a Civil Service Exam. and am still weak from the shock!" *Leslie Myers* utters this statement, and then falls back with a gurgle into the arms of *Harold Erickson*, who in his spare time does fancy pedal gesticulations with the modern Pavlowa, *Marguerite Mau*. Doctor *Anita Howard* (the new Sylvester, girls), rushes to his assistance. The members of the Law Firm of *Glickman* and *Waterhouse* dash frantically to *Myers*' side in order to catch his last will and testament if he lets one drop. But Superior Court Judge *Louis Friedman* stands over them, reiterating solemnly:

"It's agin the law! It's agin the law!" *Mary Potts*, our District Attorney, replies flatly:

"It been't!" and peace is only preserved by the intervention of the two famous actresses, *Mary Rider* and *Lillian Burton*. Space is cleared by the Senate Sergeant-at-Arms, *Elton Jeffery*, in order that *Phyllis Hawkins*, the famous poetess, and *George Chambers*, the modern Bacon (yes, madam, with a capital), may read some of their choicest effusions. But these literati have scarcely begun when *Helen Blume* enters, clad in the pale yellow of the Oakland police, and dragging behind her the inanimate form of *Elizabeth Hibbard*.

"Arrested for speeding—she drives a jitney bus," explained our Helen. A second sensation is furnished when *Hariette Flores*, another "lady cop," marches *Nathan Goldwater* into the amazed and pained assembly.

"He's the leader of a German band," she announces, "and he was playing his what-you-call-it six beats over the musical time limit!" "Six beats!" yells *Will Moller*, commander-in-chief of the National Guard, "Let's give 'em!" The bloodthirsty William is only restrained from falling upon the luckless musician by *Henry Bowen*, Chief Constable, who just awakened out of a deep slumber in time to rescue him. Up the stairs comes the steady tramp of the All-Star Baseball League. Breathless, everyone draws back while the League enters, headed by the champion pitcher, *Marguerite Ellis*, who in her spare times teaches school. *Alma Lavenson*, famed for her home-runs, marches next, and is followed by *Ruth Magnuson* and *Marian French*, while the

manager, *Mildren Mattison*, brings up the rear. The cheering has hardly died down when several diplomatic personages enter—*Edward Chew*, Ambassador to the United States; *Goldie Friedman*, Ministress to France; *Warren Peach*, Ambassador to Turkey; *Harry Dunne*, Minister to Brazil. Quite suddenly fourteen reporters, busily engaged in taking down notes, simultaneously faint, and the two great journalists, *George Manheim* and *Arthur Young*, made a dash to assist them. Manheim, assisted by *Samuel Seeburger*, has formed the Asiatic Consolidated Paper Trust, and circulates throughout Japan and China a popular daily, "The Pallid Peril."

Ruby York, *Effie Chew* and *Edith Williams*, Physical Scientists, are then called upon to speak of their work, and, having shown how to make short people tall and thin people fat, make way for *Lutrelle Pace* and *Dolores Leonhardt* of the Orpheum Circuit, both of whom teach Greek and higher mathematics in their leisure moments. *Valina Whaley*, a most successful Latinist, gives them a speech entirely in Latin on the Reasons Why Caesar Went Bald Young. The great scientist, Prof. *Abernethy*, then reads a paper on "How to Commit Suicide by Jumping Off the Earth." This was followed by a paper by *Everett Jones* on "Too Verbose Speeches."

A dead hush falls upon the company, and as if paralyzed, they stand with eyes transfixed on an apparition that slowly enters. It is that of an old, old woman, with long gray hair reaching over her black robes to the ground. Large steel spectacles conceal her eyes, and she leans heavily upon a large cane. She is supported on one side by *Miss Haub* and on the other by *Miss Stoner*, while she extends in front of her in palsied fingers a copy of "Elementary Chemistry." She gazes vacantly about her, muttering steadfastly, "The acids of phosphorus are," etc., etc.

The strange apparition is *Dorothy Hoskins*. She is still expecting to graduate on a "Two" in Chemistry.



CLASS · DIARY

JANUARY.

4. Everybody arrives joyfully. High Seniors easily recognized by general air of boredom.
5. Freshmen appear suddenly. Popular young lady—who should be above such things—overheard telling friend about the “adorable one in room 19.”
6. Precocious Freshmen dance Piedmont rag and half-and-half in gym.
7. All upper class girls proudly dance half-and-half. We’ll show ’em.
8. End of first week. How are we ever going to live through Miss Schneider’s assignments?
11. Everybody settles down to study with the best of resolutions.
12. First basketball game—Oakland 29, Lick 14. Looks promising.
13. Signs of rough-house between Low and High Seniors. MacIntyre displays split lip.
14. ’Nother game—Oakland 40, St. Ignatius 14.
18. “Fat” Howell elected football captain. Celebrates by leaving sombrero
19. High Seniors hold meeting and consider a musical comedy. ‘Ray for us!
20. Mr. Graves cracks “hidjous” joke in 12 B Latin. Class stupefied.
21. Roy Fowler leaves school. Alas! Virginia walks alone.
22. Oakland defeats alumni team, showing that after leaving O. H. S. you’re no good, Q. E. D.
25. Mr. Granger makes cruel joke of ex-President Taft’s size.
26. High Seniors hold meeting to reconsider musical comedy. We’re careful.
27. Color day. All High Seniors appear with green bows.
28. Low Seniors with great originality (sarcasm) display measly ribbons.
29. Rough-house in earnest. Belgrano, Erickson, Hook, MacIntyre and eggs

FEBRUARY.

1. The Literary Leonard comes out in torrent of slang in “Aegis.” Why, Edwin!
2. Mal Hook recites “The Shooting of Dan McGrew” at Dramatic Club
3. Dramatykes unable to attend school—convulsions caused by unseemly mirth. The cause (???)
4. Ruby McLellan returns to school, but where, *where* is Arthur?
5. Freshman reception. Pauline Paige a scream, as usual.
8. Great horror manifested among debaters. The dignified Beatrice Swan proven subject to fits of insanity, brought on by indigestion.
9. High Seniors change minds. A light opera, not a musical comedy.
11. Reports out! Violent studying for at least three days.
12. School observes Lincoln’s birthday with fitting exercises—but a holiday wouldn’t have been amiss.
15. News from our alumni. Don Stewart and Norris Shindler fighting for

- places on University of Nevada basketball team.
16. Boys put jitney sign on Miss Frazer's much-abused "tin-lizzy."
17. Certain young gentlemen absent from Economics. Miss Fraser wonders
18. M. Genung and F. Crellin spot idyllic freshman, this time in Major 17.
19. Tech-Oakland game—Tech 24, Oakland 13. Tum-tum-tiddle-um.
23. Everybody arrives with the Exposition limp.
24. Irene Yeatman and Leon Chamberlain conspicuous by absence.
25. Athletic show. Shades of Charlie Chaplin, who says we haven't talent
26. Tech-Alameda game—Tech 75, Alameda 5. Oh, Tech, how could you?

MARCH.

1. Week of the Berkeley game. Numerous small freshmen noted following Cap'n Heyns about devotedly.
2. School Board takes control of the Caf-Annex. Orator Glikbarg urges boycott, but owing to certain hungers Student Body does not respond.
3. Deliberating High Seniors almost come to decision concerning light opera. We'll get there.
4. Dramatic Club Jinks. Joan London stars, with Auguste Peck.
5. Berkeley-Oakland game—Berkeley 21, Oakland 16. Dead silence, please.
8. Miss Schneider says "have saw"!!! Mondieu, have we come to this?
10. Technical smears Berkeley. Peculiar phenomenon noted: All Berkeley's rooting section made up of Oakland fellows.
11. "Weekly Aegis" prints Miss Schneider's "have saw."
12. At last, at last! High Seniors decide to give "Pinafore" as class play.
15. Organ grinder and monkey pay visit to school. Pauline Paige embraced by sweet thing.
16. Australian boys visit school. Gladys Gerrish nearly becomes citizen
17. 12 B girls wear hair down to show utter disregard of conventions.
18. Fleta Brennan makes memorable recitation in English—"And lousy tinklings." This from Fleta!
19. Mr. Granger issues forty-ninth statement concerning Sacramento trip. Wish it were here.
20. Aegis show great success. Keystone Komedie amazes everyone.
22. Last week before vacation. Everybody downcast.
23. Mr. Granger issues fifty-seventh statement about Sacramento trip.
24. Low Senior dansant. Mr. Jordan is taught one-step.
25. Fleta Brennan elected sergeant-at-arms of the High Seniors. Oh, the irony of it!
26. Sacramento trip voted wonderful. Johnson and Gerrish take palm from Chili as yell leaders.

APRIL.

12. Why, see who we have in our midst! Warren Peach, world's champion.
13. Wieslander issues official statement that in six weeks 400 gallons of ice cream were consumed by O. H. S. students alone.
15. Discussion of pledges. All abuse and nothing done.
16. Tech-Oakland track meet—with Oakland ahead.
19. Rehearsals for "Pinafore" start with Pauline in important role.
20. Technical-Oakland game—Tech 5, Oakland 4. Say no more.

21. Tech game to be played over. Hurrah!
22. We hate to mention this, but—Berkeley 3, Oakland 1.
23. All students charge to P. P. I. E. on special rates.
26. This is getting tragic, but it has to be said. Berkeley-Oakland dual meet—Oakland buried deep.
27. General rough-house at noon, joyfully participated in.
28. High Senior concert. Sweet little Irish girl scores hit.
29. Flower chorus scores great hit at rally.
30. After six violent periods in the morning, school flies to movies.

MAY.

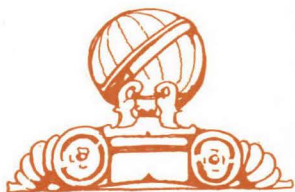
3. Helen Short appears on time in Chemistry B.
4. First election cards appear. Mr. Hansen puts in complaint. Cheer up.
5. Ecclesia Jinks. This is getting monotonous but true—Pauline is again the star.
6. Joke appears in "Aegis" about H. Ryker's wagging tongue. H. Ryker suddenly quiet in Economics.
7. Winifred Blackburn saves score of youths from getting four in Economics.
10. Political meeting in Chabot. Hall's political stunt and Wesolo's speech neck and neck for greatest applause.
11. Roy Fowler returns from Australia. Virginia says "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."
12. Sun comes out after week of rain. Welcome, little stranger!
13. Wonders will never cease! School learns that Hon. Francis J. Heney is cousin of redoubtable Fern Cuthbert.
14. Primaries. Even sharks flunk sixth period.
17. Walt Bruns and Helen MacGregor valedictorians. It had to be thus.
18. Wieslander, Rich and Co. sport worried brows and check books.
19. Finals. We knew it would come out this way.
20. E. Heyns recites two successive times in Chemistry.
21. The dignified Bill Davis falls down stairs.
24. Marguerite Mau lays head on shoulder of Harold Erickson with greatest calmness. Why, of course, in "Pinafore" practice.
25. General relaxation. Watt gives up carrying books about.
26. Book exchange beginning to get busy. This is not an ad.
27. Class "Aegis" appears. How do you like it?
28. High Seniors play. Lorene Mellon and Schary cover themselves with glory. Chorus displays beauty and grace of school.
31. Last week. Will it ever end?

JUNE.

1. Tomorrow—tomorrow—the event of our lives. Even Malcolm looks worried.
2. Graduation at last. "Bye, everybody. See you at the Fair," says everyone.

PHYLLIS HAWKINS, Class Diarist.

LITERARY



The PRIMAL CALL

BY JOHN MERCERAU

CLARENCE JEROME MITCHER awoke with a start. In all his twenty-four years of pampered existence he had never before been subjected to such a scare. His heart beat a dull, jarring tattoo against his chest; his hair rose; even his toes tingled with the intangible fear which had aroused him from the sound sleep of exhaustion. Something was crawling about on the bed and that something came to a stop right above that portion of Clarence's anatomy which, as was clearly demonstrated, contained his heart. He was endeavoring to summon up enough courage to call for "James," when he remembered that he was far from Fifth Avenue's comfortable beds and omnipresent valets. Overcome with his helplessness, the youth shuddered. The mystery was solved, for the warmth-seeking rattler, with an ominous whirr, slowly uncurled and slid from off the shrinking body.

Mitcher raised himself up on his elbow and looked around. Apparently there was no living thing in motion. On the other side of the fire, of which only a few glowing embers remained, he could dimly see the blanketed forms of Yuma Bolin, his guide, and Pedro, the muleteer, both of whom were audibly giving thanks to the god of slumber. All about reared up the stems of the many-branched ocotilla, occasionally interspersed with the ghost-like columns of the cirio cactus. Not even the melancholy hoot of the desert owl or a distant cry of a lonely coyote broke the brooding, suffocating silence. Even the moon seemed far distant and remote as it gazed coldly down through the midnight air. Mentally he cursed himself for a fool for having believed Yuma with his plausible tales of adventure to be had in the remote fastnesses of arid Sonora, for now, after two weeks' travel into the unknown, the call of the Red Gods was heard no more and Clarence was confronted with the fact that "being a dead game sport" has its accompanying hardships.

The following morning Mitcher was awakened by the imprecations of Bolin, who was volubly commenting, in the inimitable style of the plainsman, on the pedigree, race and life-to-be of the unfortunate Mexican mozo who crouched, cowering, before the wrath of the guide.

"Why the dissention, Yuma?" queried Clarence, with a leisurely yawn.

"Oh," snarled the latter, turning around, "like every other doggoned, half-witted tenderfoot, yuh tied the hobbles with granny knots last night. They slipped as soon as the burros started feedin' and now the blamed critters is probably half way back to Tinaja, which same is nigh to eighty miles." Then, whirling on the muleteer, he rasped. "Why in the deuce did you let this boob tenderfoot tie the hobbles, you lazy greaser?" The Mexican, in an ecstasy of fear, crossed himself and scuttled off into the brush, there to remain until the guide's rage should abate.

Taking some food from one of the packs, Yuma set about preparing breakfast with all the skill of long experience. He said nothing until the meal had

been dispatched, when, in a somewhat better humor, he explained the seriousness of the situation.

"We can't backtrack and we could never reach Sonoita without donks," said the plainsman. "Why? Because a couple of the water holes are too far apart. No, we could never make it. Our only hope is to go south over the mountains to Guaymas. If the Cubaba river is full, all's well; if it's dry, we lose. It's an even break."

A course was laid toward an irregular lava peak in the distance. With a muttered "Well, let's go," the race with time was on. Each man carried a nearly full canteen over his shoulder. That was all. Yuma had even forsaken his beloved six-shooter for the sake of lightness. Better no revolver than death.

Never was there a more incongruous set of companions. The young tenderfoot, slender, even frail looking, strode forward in a khaki hunting suit and heavy boots. The guide, uncouth and weather-beaten, yet wiry and powerful, wore only a flannel shirt and a pair of dilapidated corduroys, while his feet were encased in a low, hob-nailed brogans. The dark-skinned muleteer shuffled along, clad in a few indescribable rags, taking great gulps from his canteen the while. The heavy canteen was a troublesome burden and, besides, the water did taste so good.

It was hours before the mountains drew appreciably nearer. The sun beat down unmercifully, while its rays were reflected from the hard-baked earth in torturing, scorching heat waves. A gulp of warm, insipid water from a canteen afforded only momentary relief. Thirst soon returned with ten-fold intensity. Mitcher staggered along as best he could while even the guide, desert bred though he was, showed the effect of the heat. Nothing was said. When Pedro staggered up to Mitcher and, in a cracked voice, begged for water, the latter tore away the clutching fingers from his canteen and continued in silence. Bolin reached involuntarily for his gun, but finding it missing he spat out a curse and hurried on. The thirst-crazy Mexican circled about for a time, then slowly dropped to the ground. Neither of the others noticed. Mitcher's lip even curled into a sneer at the thought of the Mexican's weakness. It was the old story of the survival of the fittest, and the muleteer had demonstrated that he was least fit.

The two crossed the ridge in the gathering dusk. Still another ridge, even higher than the first, must be surmounted before the Cubaba Valley would be reached. The guide, for the first time noticing his companion's pitiable condition and fearing a collapse, called in a dry, husky voice: "Buck up, old boy; we'll camp in the canyon tonight."

Spurred on by the thought of rest, Mitcher summoned up the remains of his will-power and held up until a suitable camping place was reached.

Spending the night shivering over a mesquite fire, the wanderers arose with the dawn to continue the fight for life. As Yuma drew out his compass to fix the course, Mitcher saw his face blanch and his hand tremble with fear. "We're done for," he cried. "The pivot jewel in the compass is busted and the needle's stuck. We may be miles out of the way."

"You don't mean death," implored Clarence with a shiver. Yuma bowed his head in assent, for he knew the desert. Mitcher, however, roused to a nearly insane pitch, sought some means of escape. Far below, he saw shimmering in the morning air a long line of desert shrubs which seemed at least a shade

darker than the surrounding brush.

"The river," he shouted hysterically, as he pointed toward it. The guide looked.

"Naw, that's nothin' but an old dry coulee. Perhaps there was a freshet this spring." But Mitcher was not to be denied. In the extremity, he seemed the better man of the two. Possibly it was because he did not understand the desert so well as his companion. Yet he forced him to come along.

They reached the ravine before noon. Exhausted, the boy nearly cried with disappointment. Yet, though there was no water, a new light came into Bolin's eyes. The sand was damp. With a cheery "We'll win out yet, pard," he started up the canyon, which grew deeper and deeper as they progressed. Here and there the palo verde and elephant wood gave way to tall, stately palms.

"Them's a sure sign of water," shouted Yuma hoarsely, unable to restrain his joy.

Climbing further and higher, the boulders grew larger and more menacing; grim, beetling cliffs cast a shadow on the rough canyon floor; but the sand in the rock crevices became damper and even moist. Suddenly the canyon opened out into a wide valley. The transformation was startling; magic. Nearby was a brackish pool from which trickled a tiny rill of water. Both men made one final effort to reach it. But it seemed too late, for Mitcher fell to the ground unconscious. The jealous spirit of the desert had apparently triumphed once more.

Clarence awoke with a pleasant sensation of complete restfulness. Something cool was about his forehead and as he opened his eyes he saw a young Indian girl sitting beside his pallet. In her hand she held an earthenware bowl, now empty. Just then Yuma came limping in through the hut's doorway. "A close squeak, youngster, but you'll pull through all right now. Yuh sure did throw a scare into me, though. It's been two days since we hit this place." Mitcher regarded the guide with a quizzical smile. "Where are we?" he questioned.

"Talk about luck," replied Bolin. "We take the cake for that. This here valley is the home of the Sand Papagos, a tribe which was thought to have passed out years ago. You've got to hand it to them for findin' a slick hidin' place. And say," he rambled on, "this here crick what the Indians use for irrigation is lousy with gold. Why, yuh can see it glitterin' through the ripples. It's a regular bonanza. The old Peg Leg Mine ain't in it." Yuma was here interrupted by a squaw, who entered bearing a bowl of broth in her hand. Mitcher drank it and at once passed into a deep sleep. On awaking, he felt almost normal. Aside from being somewhat weak and stiff, there was nothing to recall the terrible experience of the past few days. He threw off the heavy, fancifully decorated blanket and stepped outside. All about could be heard the calls of the quail. Cottontails flashed in and out of the brush. Ragged volcanic peaks rose like guards about the fertile little valley, through which a shallow, willow-lined stream meandered. Bordering this were thrifty fields of maize, black beans and melons. It was a veritable paradise, with the red man at his best.

Days passed. The little clan, not more than fifty or sixty in number, were exceedingly thrifty and possessed many flocks and herds. Day by day his love

for the little valley and its hospitable people grew and, as the charm of the desert gripped him, his thoughts turned less and less toward the civilized world. Sometimes it seemed but a dream.

With Bolin it was different. From dawn to dusk he would either sit thinking, or restlessly pace along the bank of the creek. As the sun's rays were rejected from the glittering pebbles, he would mumble: "Gold, pure gold!" and then fall to thinking again. Yet it was weeks before his active brain thought out a plan of escape.

One evening he approached Mitcher and said abruptly: "I've thot it all out, kid. The wash from this creek in the rainy season must flow into the Cubaba. All we gotta do is follow the canyon down. We can't miss it. Let's beat it tonight."

Late at night the fugitives met at the head of the canyon. Nothing except the occasional "maa" of a sheep broke the silence. Yuma went directly to a big boulder, from behind which he drew the life-giving canteens and a number of slabs of dried mutton. Neither man spoke until the valley was some distance behind. There was a stifled grunt now and then as one of them slipped on a loosened rock. That was all.

Bolin could not restrain himself. He became confidential as they proceeded. "Why, boy," he said, "I'll be rich. Of course you got plenty now, but you never get too much. We'll get a good outfit, come back and clean up the Sandies. Then we'll set up a sluice box and go to it right. There's thousands in the creek alone."

Mitcher did not answer. He was trying to visualize the beautiful valley despoiled by rude shacks and ruder men. No, it should not be. "Bolin," he said, stopping short, "I'm going back."

"Whaddye mean, back?" asked the guide.

"Back to the valley where I spent the happiest moments of my wasted life," said Mitcher. "Those people, savages though they are, shall not suffer because of our greed. Natural, unaffected and untouched by our so-called civilization, they are real men. They saved our lives, Yuma. Let's go back!"

"Naw," replied the latter, untouched by the appeal. "Pike along now er I'll make yuh."

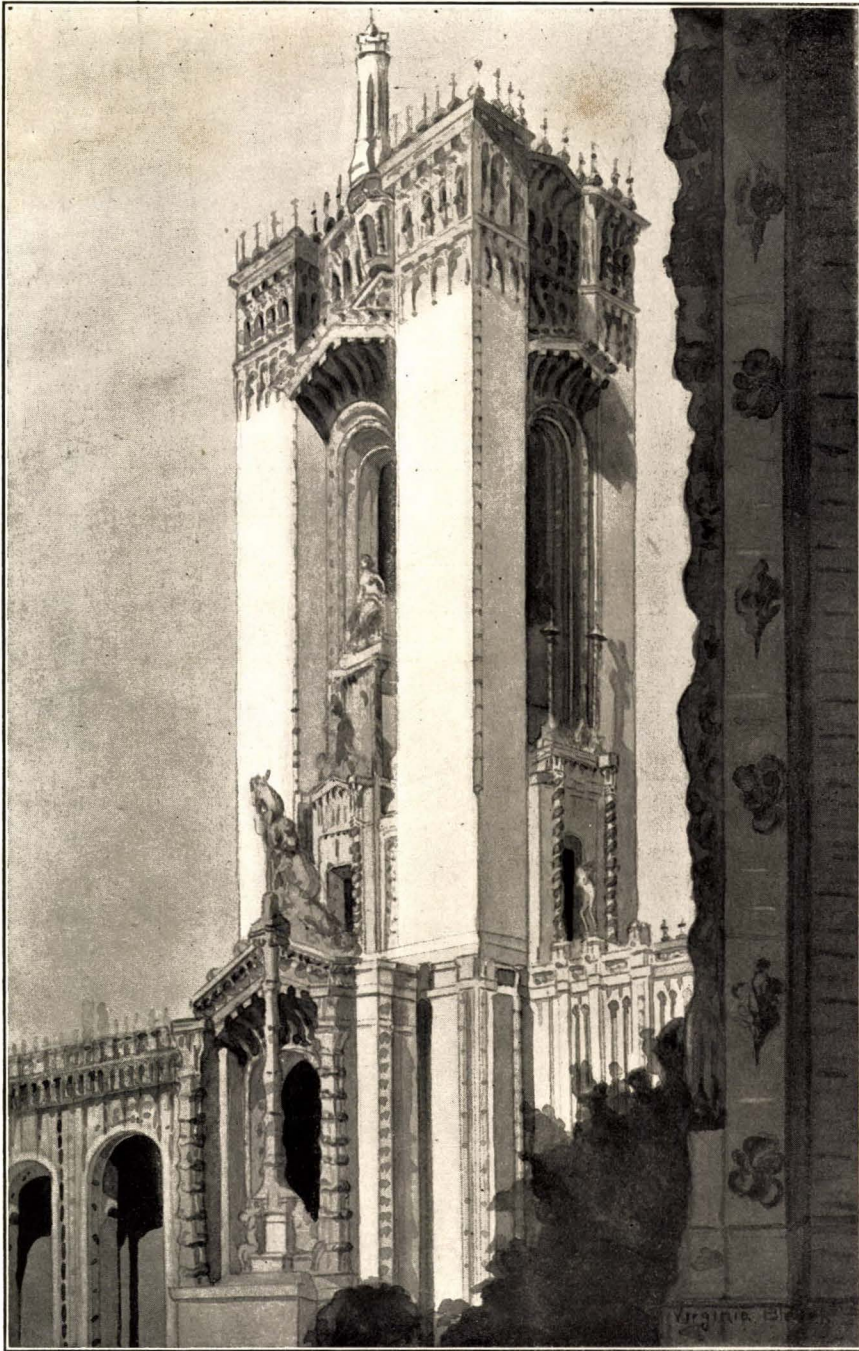
"No you won't," snapped his companion, his jaw tightening.

"We'll see," hissed Yuma, as he threw down his canteen and stepped forward. It was a strange paradox. Wealth striving for a humble estate and poverty fighting for fortune. The two met on a little level space. It was to be no game of skill. There was to be no observation of the rules of the game. Strength alone counted in the primitive struggle. It was the youth, now lithe and well muscled, against Bolin, slow but enduring. The odds were even. Yet the gods of chance played an important part. Clarence, in a fury, rushed his antagonist, who recoiled for an instant before the onslaught. This was his undoing, for he stumbled backward and fell with a thud. The fight was over before it had scarcely started. As Mitcher stooped over the guide, he saw that he was dead. A loose fragment of obsidian had pierced the skull, causing instant death. With no feeling of pity, the victory started on his return.

Soon the rocky walls of the valley again came into view and Mitcher thought shudderingly of how near he had come to going back to the old life. As he glimpsed the bright moonlight playing on the whimpering creek, he softly murmured: "Civilization loses. This is my escape."

The AEGIS.





Editorial Staff

Edwin S. Leonard, Jr. Editor-in-Chief

Dorothy Hoskins Associate Editor

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

George Manheim Organizations

Esther Harris Organizations

Margaret Martin School Term

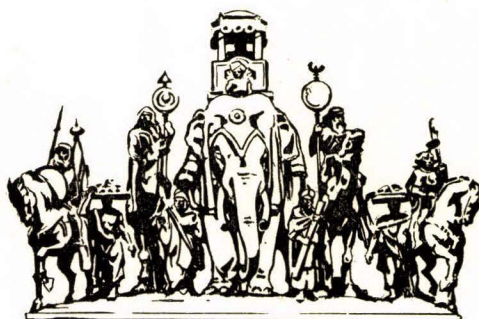
Phyllis Hawkins Literary Editor and Class Diarist

Dorothy Hoskins Class Prophet

Raymond Griffin "The Zone"

Edward Drew Athletics

Edward Chew Assistant





EDWIN LEONARD, JR.
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



DOROTHY HASKINS
Assistant

Art Staff

Harry ScharyArt Editor

Maxine Wenger

Margaret Leach

Virginia Bleuel

Albert Ebbeson

Virginia Johnson

James Wallace

Elizabeth Hughes

Doris Hoyt



Business Staff

Ralph MacIntyreBusiness Manager

Charles WattAssistant

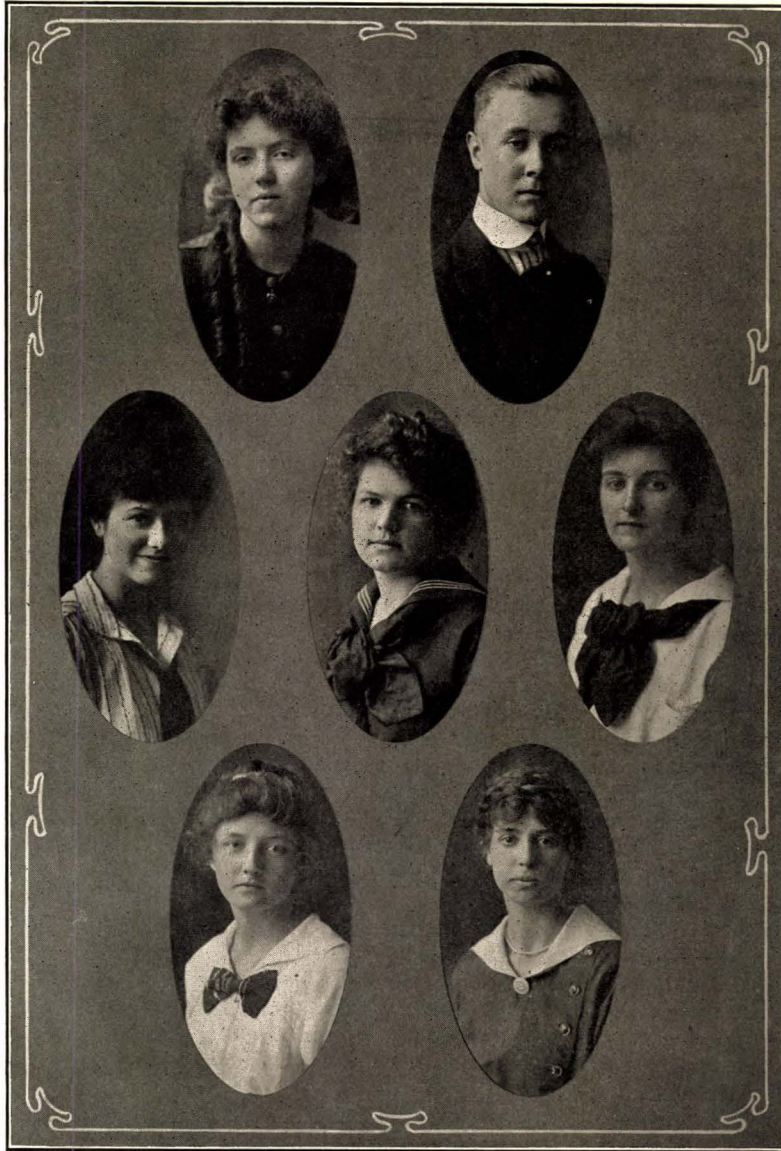


HARRY SCHARY
Art Editor

RALPH MACINTYRE
BUSINESS MANAGER



George Manheim	Esther Harris	Raymond Griffin
Margaret Martin	Phyllis Hawkins	
Edward Drew	Edward Chew	Charles Watt



	Elizabeth Hughes	Albert Ebbeson
Maxine Wenger	Virginia Bleuel	Margaret Leach
Virginia Johnson		Doris Hoyt



EDITORIAL



A portion of this volume is devoted to an exposition of the Exposition art work, it is well to say a word about the relation that exists between the high school student and that great institution in San Francisco.

That the Exposition is an educational factor no one strenuously denies, but neither, we believe, do many people realize how great opportunities this same Exposition offers for a splendid education. Psychologists repeatedly tell us that no avenue to the intellect, and especially to the memory, is so stable and of such lasting effects as the avenue of sight. That which we hear we retain in our minds not nearly so long as that whose image we can carry with us afterward. For this reason, to be able to see the customs, life, and manners of our friends across the ocean is to place these things far more firmly in our minds than merely to read or hear about them.

In these troubled times it is impossible to travel to the countries at war to learn of their civilizations, though it would be of peculiar interest to be able to do so. The next best thing to do, and one about as good—since a unified, carefully selected exhibition of a nation's finest is as liable to be an education in itself as is a haphazard trip through a country—is to bring that country here to us. This the Exposition has undertaken to do, and for this reason is of inestimable value educationally. We can know our belligerent neighbors by this means as we can know them by no other method, save a trip to each country. We can learn what each stands for; what the ideals and aspirations of each are; what are the products and means of sustenance of each. In fact, the exhibitions sent by these countries to the Exposition, being the finest and most representative exhibits possible, tell us more about the status of that country in a brief half hour than we can learn in weeks otherwise.

Nor are the advantages to be gained along these lines limited to a knowledge of other countries. We can acquire a most valuable amount of knowledge of what this country of ours is doing by an examination of a few of the unlimited exhibits owned and maintained by the Government of the United States and by the cities, counties and states within this country. Not one out of a hundred persons can give you a statement of what this country imports, exports, manufactures and produces, or what the country stands for. To have a knowledge such as this would mean study that the average man of today has not time for, but which on the other hand seems to us one of the primal requisites of citizenship and patriotism. Such a knowledge, in its most vivid and lasting form, may be obtained from a visit to San Francisco.

The schools around the bay have, by their proximity, an unlimited opportunity to study carefully and in detail the opportunities and achievements of our country, as well as of all others. Since such a study means a comprehensive,

lasting course in economics, civics, history, patriotism and knowledge general, it is inconceivable that more of us do not grasp the opportunity which lies at our very doors, but which, for most of us, will never appear again.



WE believe that on no other "Aegis" staff has a more willing or a harder working body of people ever been gathered than that body which comprises the present "Aegis" staff. They have all worked as hard as it has been possible for them to work, and the editor takes this opportunity of expressing his most hearty thanks and most sincere appreciation for the splendid work they have accomplished.

The assistant editor has been all that could be possibly desired. She has worked long and faithfully for the "Aegis" and its success.

George Manheim, well and painstakingly filled the important position of organizations editor. Without his support the book could not have been.

Esther Harris, girls' organizations editor, co-operated exceedingly well with the organizations editor, and it is she we have to thank for typing all of the organizations write-ups.

Margaret Martin has edited the School Term section of the "Aegis." Besides this, moreover, there are very few divisions of the book which have not seen her handiwork in some place. She has had the welfare of the "Aegis" at heart and worked exceedingly hard for it.

Phyllis Hawkins has attempted the difficult task of managing the literary department and writing the class diary at the same time, and has accomplished both exceedingly well.

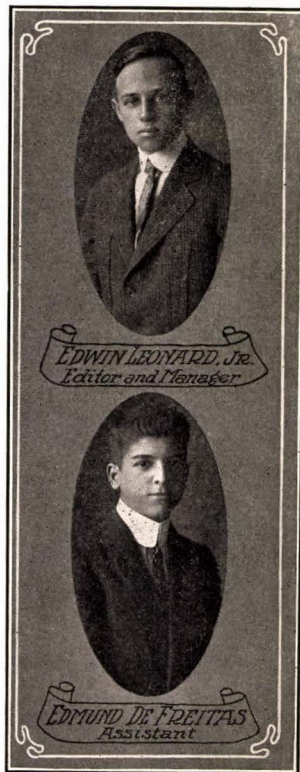
Ray Griffin is responsible for the "Zone" department of the book. His position is a trying one, and one in which a great deal of hard work is a requisite, and Ray has shown his sterling worth by putting out a splendid section.

Ed. Drew, athletic editor, was unfortunately injured just about time for his write-ups to be started, but, though laid up in bed, with characteristic conscientiousness he arranged to have the different write-ups handled by different managers.

Last but by far most important are those without whom the book could not possibly have been made—Harry Schary and Ralph MacIntyre, art editor and business manager respectively. They have both given all their time to the work on the book and deserve far more credit than could ever be given in these columns.

Miss Shoemaker also has helped out our art staff immeasurably. Mr. Loughrey, of the Ross & Johnson studio, deserves a great deal of praise for his patient work on the book. Mr. Gerlach, a "prince of good fellows," is always ready with a word of advice or a little time put in on the book for which he received no pay. Mr. Parker and Mr. Clark of the Division of Exploitation, P.-P. I. E., extended all manner of courtesies to the staff, and we wish to thank them here and now.

WEEKLY AEGIS



WEEKLY AEGIS STAFF

Edwin S. Leonard, Jr. Editor-in-Chief and Manager
 Edmund de Freitas Assistant Editor

Associate Editors

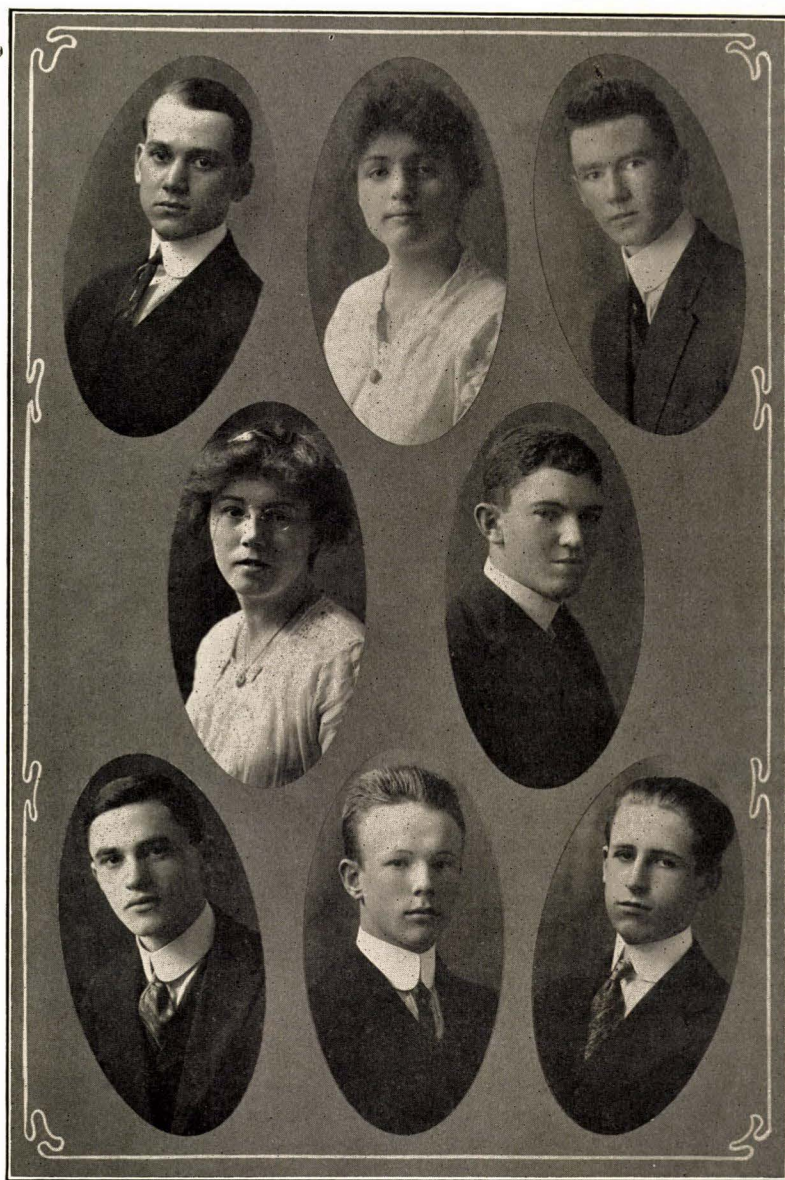
John Colescott Organizations
 Joan London Organizations
 Edward Drew Athletics
 Ralph MacIntyre Jokes

News Editors

Merritt Cowell Margaret Martin
 Winifred Blackburn Marguerite Squire
 Cliff Hildebrand George Monheim

Business Staff

Abe Glickman Assistant Business Manager
 Maris Fothergill Circulation Manager
 Harold Watson Assistant



John Colescott

Dorothy Hoskins

Joan London

Edward Drew

Abe Glickman

Maris Fothergill

Ralph MacIntyre

Harold Watson

GIRLS · AEGIS



EDITORIAL STAFF

Virginia Johnson Editor-in-Chief
Doris Hoyt Assistant

Associate Editors

Anita Howard Alumni Notes
Erna Patery School Notes
Fleta Brennan Girls' Activities
Vibella Martin Organizations
Beatrice Swan Girls' Athletics
Lorene Mellon Joshes
Carol Pond Assistant

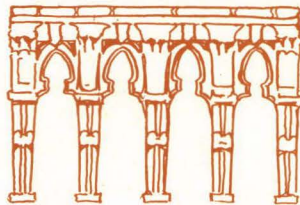
Assistants

Maxine Wenger	Dorothy Hayes
Claire De Soto	Stephonie Damianakes
Virginia Bleuel	Margaret Leach
Ralph MacIntyre.....	Business Manager
Harry Schary.....	Art Manager



	Anita Howard	Erna Patery	
Fleta Brennan		Vibella Martin	Beatrice Swan
Lorene Mellon		Elizabeth Hughes	

STUDENT ACTIVITIES





BOARD ^{of} CONTROL



THE Board of Control, which has heretofore been called the Executive Board, is composed of a group of eight energetic students, representing the Student Body of the school, a treasurer and faculty adviser. The duties of the Board, as provided in the constitution, are to handle the finances and to act for and by the authority of the students as a whole.

This term we have been privileged in having a president whose wonderful magnetic power has held the commissioners together, enabling them to act as a unit. The work has been successful, due in a measure to the activity of the officers of the board, who have always been eager to carry on the business of the school, and also due, to a large extent, to the Student Body, the foundation upon which the success rests.

Great was our disappointment when the management of the Cafeteria Annex, one of the main supports of the school, financially, was transferred from the Student Body to the Board of Education. It is highly probable that the number of commissioners will be reduced to five, as there will be no further need, apparently, for a Commissioner of Utilities. Another effect of this sudden change will be the limiting of the income of the school to the student dues, the Aegis shows and the Book Exchange, a small amount by comparison with what it has been in former terms, for the Cafeteria was the source of considerable revenue.

It was sought to increase "school spirit" this term by publishing a Blue Book, which met with considerable success. This book contained the school yells and other valuable information of great assistance to the Freshman.

A great deal of credit is due the commissioners, who have endeavored to cut down the expenses of the different activities with which they were connected, also to the president, Walter Bruns; the treasurer, Miss E. Stoner; the auditor, Harry Schary, and the faculty adviser, Mr. J. R. Sutton, all of whom have been of the greatest assistance throughout the current term in handling the finances and helping the students in every undertaking.

President	Walter Bruns
Secretary	Lorene Mellon
Commissioner of Finance	Horace Breed
Commissioner of Girls' Affairs	Margaret Leach
Commissioner of Utilities	Leslie Wieslander
Commissioner of Athletics	Earle Teague
Commissioner of Publications	Edwin Leonard, Jr.
Treasurer	Miss E. Stoner
Faculty Adviser	Mr. J. R. Sutton



MR. J. R. SUTTON
FACULTY ADVISOR



LORENE MELLON
SECRETARY



WALTER BRUNS
PRESIDENT



MISS EDITH STONER
TREASURER



HARRY SCHARY
AUDITOR

OFFICERS



HORACE BREED
FINANCE



MARGARET LEACH
GIRLS AFFAIRS



EARL TEAGUE
ATHLETICS

COMMISSIONERS



DONALD BADGELY
ENTERTAINMENTS



LESLIE WIESLANDER
UTILITIES



EDWIN LEONARD, JR.
PUBLICATIONS

ROOTING

THE beginning of the term saw Oakland High much smaller than last year, and the chances of the school didn't look any too well. But the fellows and girls left surely did have all the pep in the world.

At the games in the O. H. S. gym. there was always a big bunch right on hand to support the team. Girls and fellows showed up well at these games.

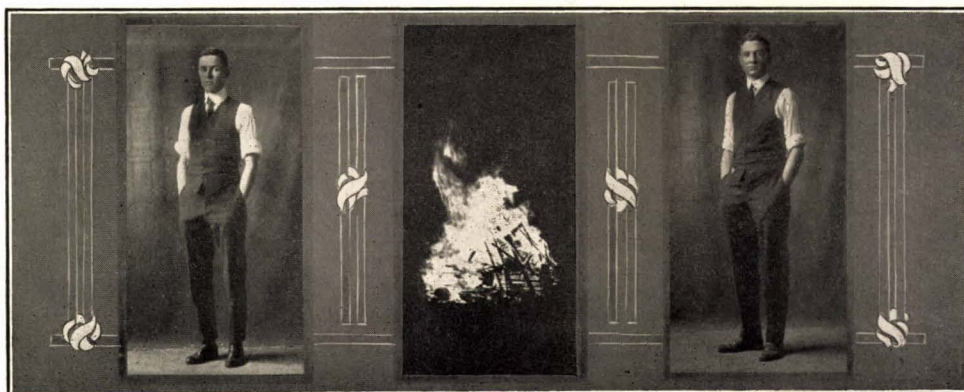
Then came the big bonfire rally, where more pep was shown than has been exhibited in school for a long time, and every fellow was there.

Anyone that was at the Oakland-Berkeley game will tell you that there was a bigger crowd in Harmon gym. that day than has ever been there.

This game with Berkeley is declared to be one of the scrappiest contests ever held with that school, or any other school around the bay, and is due directly to the "pep" the rooters put into the game.

After the close defeat by Berkeley, for some reason or other, the "pep" in the Oakland High School rooting section seemed to wane slowly. There was not as much noise, nor so many in the rooting sections, as there had been during the first part of the term. Under the enthusiastic leadership of Chili Hill, however, the "pep" seemed slowly to return, and by the end of the term things were going along splendidly, as far as yelling is concerned.

In looking back over the season, the big bon-fire rally before the Tech. game stands out in the minds of all as the livest rally held all term, and, in fact, the livest rally held anywhere around the bay for a good, long time. Stars of other days and present-day athletes spoke, exhorting more "pep," and big gathering the next day. The "pep" manifested itself immediately after the rally, for the rooters organized and serpentine down town, finally holding another rally, and some more yells on the school steps.



SELF-GOVERNMENT

THE Self-Government Committee has become a very vital part of our school and its importance is being recognized more and more each semester. Although it has not attained a state of perfection, self-government has made vast progress during this term under the capable leadership of Leon Chamberlain, as chairman. This completes the seventh term of the existence of this splendid and worthy institution.

The advantage of self-government in the Oakland High School is readily seen in the fact that it increases the efficiency of the faculty by placing upon the students responsibility consistent with their advanced standing as high school pupils. The committee this term has provided for a faculty adviser for the Self-Government Committee and Mr. Granger was unanimously chosen.

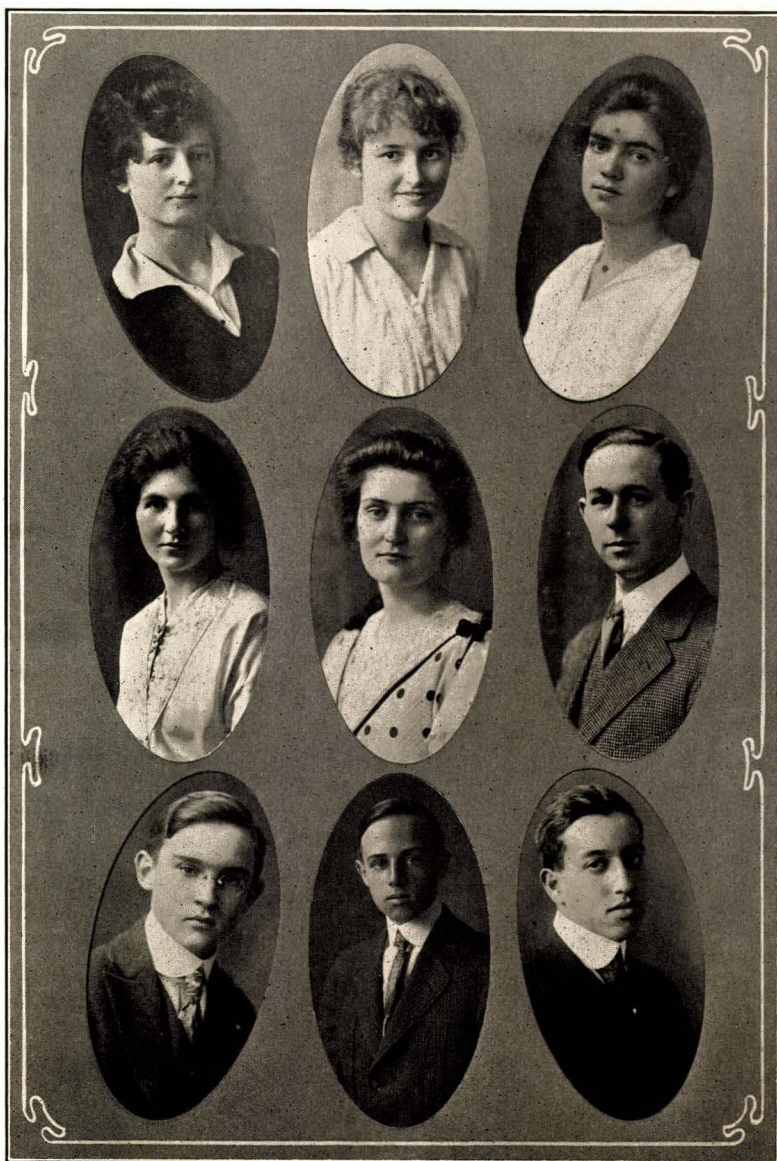
The committee has had a great and unpleasant problem to deal with this semester, as there were some cases of stealing brought to light. The cases were settled in a judicious manner, fairly but firmly, the punishments having been meted out with the view of making the offenders realize the heinousness of their crimes without depriving them of their self-respect.

Although much has been accomplished this term by the Self-Government Committee, the students should not forget that efficiency cannot be secured unless by the good-will and the hearty co-operation of the Student Body.

Girls—Irene Yeatman (chairman), Margaret Martin (secretary), Helen MacGregor, Marguerite Ellis, Anne Daly, Winifred Blackbrun. Assistants—Virginia Johnson, Virginia Cook, Ema Patery.

Boys—Leon Chamberlain (chairman), Edwin Leonard (secretary), Douglas Campbell, William Gladding, Harold Erickson, Malcolm Hook, Samuel Glickbarg. Assistants—Charles Watt, Walter Bruns, Welles Whitmore.





Anne Daly
Helen MacGregor
Douglass Campbell

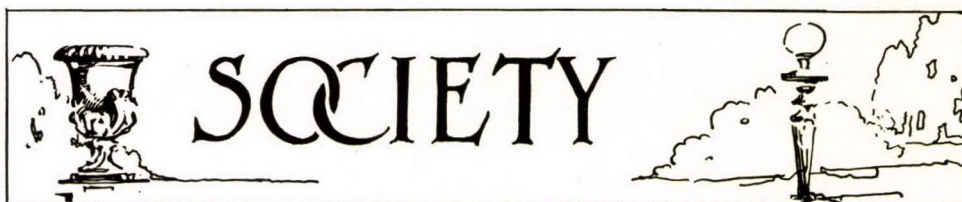
Winifred Blackburn
Margaret Martin
Edwin Leonard

Marguerite Ellis
William Gladding
Sam Glickbarg

SCHOOL TERM







The Junior Dance

THE Junior dance, which was held in the gymnasium on Saturday evening, April 24, owing to the untiring efforts of the efficient committee, was one of the most successful social events of the term.

The one-step was the predominating dance, but the two-step, waltz and fox trot were also participated in. The music was furnished by Oakland High School talent and was especially good, and the delicious punch was also duly appreciated. The corners of the usually bare gymnasium were transformed into bowers of eucalyptus, while around the room were hung hundreds of pennants and the largest one of all was the big "Oakland" hung across the stage.

A splendid thing about the evening was that everyone was introduced by the committee in charge and in this way a mighty pleasant time was insured. All who attended were more than gratified by the exceptionally good time that was enjoyed by all.

The Ecclesia Jinks

EVERY term the girls of the Ecclesia give some sort of show or jinks for the benefit of the new members. This term, although the "jinks" were held very late in the term, they had the same purpose in view.

The "jinks" this term were given on the afternoon of May 5 in the gymnasium. The audience was first entertained with a clever skit entitled "Help Wanted." The plot was most clever. In it was portrayed the desire of a young girl who ran away from boarding school to make her own way in the world. Infinite complications arose when she attempted to obtain a position, but these were finally unraveled and the end was pleasing indeed.

Then followed a charming and fascinating performance, for Miss Pauline Paige favored the audience with a clever representation. Pauline certainly is a most splendid entertainer and surely knows the right way to appeal to her audience.

After this a mysterious and awe-inspiring initiation followed. Many girls were put through the rites and mysteries of this queer stunt. The initiation certainly provoked great mirth in the audience, even if it was at the expense of the fortunate or unfortunate initiates.

Then another clever skit was presented entitled "Reflected Glory." This plot was also very well worked out, and the members of the cast displayed great talent in its production.

The program was then concluded with dancing. The audience had a splendid time and enjoyed themselves to the utmost. The program was well arranged and some clever acting was presented.

DRAMATICS

IN the afternoon of March 4, in the Oakland High gymnasium, the Dramatic Club presented its semi-annual initiation. As has been the case in the past, the Jinks went off without a hitch, and was voted an absolute and unquestionable success by all who attended. The arrangement and selection of numbers was given especial attention by the Dramatykes, with an indeed very pleasant result.

There was plenty of pep and everything went off perfectly under the careful management of our efficient and worthy comedian, Will Gladding.

The club works together in perfect harmony and each member acts as a pier to every other.

Someone once said, "There is a place for every man and a man for every place," and it was so proven by the wise selection of those who superintended the Jinks.

Miss Kedrolivansky, with her untiring effort, certainly proved her worth as a coach of the Jinks, and the club is indeed grateful to her.

The various parts of the skits were also well chosen. Pauline Paige was worthy of all the praise she received. She made a decided hit as Miss Adams in the skit entitled "Whiskers," and as she was well supported by a strong cast everything went off with professional smoothness.

The "Dream of an Initiate," a skit written by Will Gladding, opened our eyes to the further possibilities of the club. The resource of talent seems unfathomable. Too much credit cannot be given to the members who took part in this skit. Will Gladding must surely have been as proud of his company.



The Aegis Show

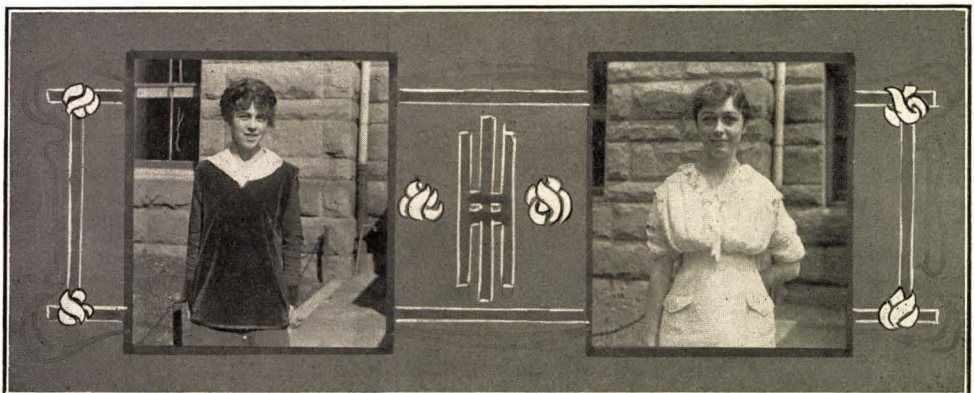
THE annual Aegis show took place on the night of March 20th. It was one of the most brilliant affairs of the whole term and its great success was due to Fleta Brennan, the enthusiastic manager, and her capable assistant, Virginia Cook. Fleta's work was not the easiest, but in spite of misfortunes and disappointments, she came off victorious, and her work is surely appreciated by the entire Student Body.

The business manager and the stage manager are usually not thought of quite as much as those whose work shows more, but Donald Badgley and Wells Whitmore did more than their share in making this show a success. A stage manager's job is anything but pleasant, but Welles cheerfully undertook his work, so that the mechanical part went off perfectly. Donald Badgley was responsible for the financial success of the performance, which is in itself a large responsibility.

Without the help of the faculty the Aegis show could never have been the success it was, and much praise is due to Miss Eggers, who had charge of the music, and Miss Kedrolivansky and Miss Shoemaker, as faculty advisers. Also the orchestra under George Chambers, Leon Chamberlain and George Mannheim deserves some of our thanks for their help and support.

Quite a novelty was offered to the audience in one of the acts of the performance. It was called "Outside Inside Inn" and was very unique, but the part we are interested in most is that the scenery used in the act was painted by Harry Schary. It represented the Tower of Jewels at the Exposition. What is more, the tower sparkled all during the act. The work was cleverly done and the effect beautiful, and it certainly is a great addition to the school's scenery.

An act entitled "Between Dances" was the big feature of the evening, and Gladys Gerrish covered herself with glory in Pavlowa Gavotte with Harold Erickson. The scene was most picturesque and received repeated applause from the audience. Taking it all in all, the Aegis show is one which shall be remembered for many years in Oakland High School.



Aegis Show Program

A Musical SelectionOrchestra

B WIZARDS
Leon Chamberlain William Moller
Walter Bruns (Announcer)

C OUTSIDE INSIDE INN
The GirlRuth Berlin
The BoyErnest Heyns
French Maids—Ruth Wilson, Dorothy Harris, Anne Daly,
Ellen Knight, Marietta Genung, Francis Michael.
Cooks—Fritz Erickson, Norman Hunt, Ambrose MacDonald,
Charles Watt, Harold Mason, Leighton MacGregor.

D CONCERT—G MINOR
Hazel Nicolas Elbert Schuler (Second Piano)

E RUNAWAY JEWELS
Winifred Westover
Alicia George, Anita Howard, Carol Badgley, Eunice Glasier,
Leonore Gray, Marion MacIntyre, Marie Leurent,
Mary Eccleston, Mildred Cook, Virginia Johnson

Intermission

F Musical SelectionsOrchestra

G SHIFTY SHUFFLES-ON-BOARD-AND-BOX
Howell McCoy

H PIERETTE
The Pierette Gladys Gerrish

I KEYSTONE KOMEDY
Poor PaulinePauline Prudence Paige
Chas. ChaplinMichael MacGregor

J BETWEEN DANCES
An Odd CoupGerville Mott, Ed. Gordon
Fleta Brennan, Virginia Cook, Florence Crellin, Gina
Monsen, Dorothy deGraff, Lucia Watson, Jean McLean, Helen
Short, Grace Willson, Horace Beverly, Clifton Gordon, Donald
Leavitt, Charles Hill, Alvin Thomas, Harry Dunn, Gordon
Boyes, Olmstead Atwater, Lester MacDonald.

In a Corner—Harold Erickson, Albion Howell, Albert
Ebbeson, Samuel Seeburger, Meredith Young, Frank Brad-
bury.

Banjo SongFrank Bradbury
Pavlowa Gavotte.....Gladys Gerrish, Harold Erickson

K Exit MarchOrchestra

Pinafore



THE High Senior Class of June, 1915, gave the annual Senior play, Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pinafore," on Friday evening, May 28th, at the Idora Park theater. This was a good selection, as the opera is light, tuneful and contains humor which appealed strongly to the large and responsive audience.

Gilbert and Sullivan wrote this opera as a satire on the British admiralty during the middle of the nineteenth century. At this time the people could buy commissions in both the army and the navy and the positions they occupied depended on their social standing and their financial circumstances. The part of Sir Joseph Porter, who is the first lord of the admiralty or secretary of the navy, illustrates the fact of an incompetent wealthy man occupying such a position through political and financial interests. Of course, the present-day naval affairs are run in Great Britain similar to the United States, and as a historical story the opera "Pinafore" had much to do with the change of naval affairs in the whole of the European countries. This opera caused more stir over the civilized world than any political movement ever made and has been sung in every known tongue. Great revivals have taken place in New York in the last year. All-star casts have been gotten together and the same success meets the production today that it did twenty years ago.

The curtain rises showing a scene of the sailors cleaning the deck. The captain enters and welcomes the crew and Buttercup sells her wares among the sailors. The admiral approaches in a ship with the sisters, cousins and aunts and inspects the ship. The captain's daughter has fallen in love with Ralph Rackstraw, who is only a common sailor, and they plan an elopement without the captain's knowledge. When he finds it out he becomes very angry and the admiral is angry with the captain and condemns Ralph to the dungeon. Hereupon Buttercup interposes and explains the situation, telling how she took care



of the captain and Ralph when they were babies and somehow mixed them up so that Ralph was really the man of high birth and the captain of humble birth. Then the grand finale shows the captain, now a common sailor, in love with Buttercup, Josephine and Ralph Rackstraw happily united, and Sir Joseph Porter and Cousin Hebe betrothed.

The cast has rehearsed faithfully for a number of weeks under the capable direction of Mr. Fred Carlye, to whom great credit is due for the success of "Pinafore." The members of the cast deserve much praise for the rare musical quality of their voices, which were so admirably suited to their respective parts, and also for their dramatic ability and talent.

Lorene Mellon was the prima donna, as Josephine, the captain's daughter, and not enough can be said of the excellent manner in which she rendered her part. The audience was held spellbound by the sweetness and excellence of her charming voice. Marguerite Mau performed her part as Cousin Hebe especially well and Pauline Paige as Little Buttercup had the audience in roars of laughter. Frank Bradbury filled the role of Captain Corcoran in a most praiseworthy manner and his voice is unsurpassed in fullness of tone and harmony. Harry Schary's tenor voice in the part of Ralph Rackstraw must be highly commended. Harrison Ryker performed the part of Dick Deadeye to perfection and greatly amused and delighted the audience. Harold Erickson as the high and mighty Sir Joseph Porter, the first lord of the admiralty, was tremendously good. The rest of the cast, including the carpenter, the boatswain, the boatswain's mate and the carpenter's assistant, and a chorus consisting of fifty girls and fifty boys, performed their part creditably. Especially to the girls, who so willingly and ably gave their support, great thanks ought be given.

Donald Badgley, the stage manager for this opera, is certainly to be greatly praised and lauded for his untiring efforts and the hard work which he has expended to make "Pinafore" a source of pride and worthy of the Oakland High School, which it without a doubt proved to be.

The Cast

Josephine, the captain's daughter	Lorene Mellon
Cousin Hebe	Marguerite Mau
Buttercup	Pauline Paige
Captain Corcoran	Frank Bradbury
Ralph Rackstraw, a sailor	Harry Schary
Sir Joseph Porter, the first lord of the admiralty.....	Harold Erickson
Dick Deadeye	Harrison Ryker
The Boatswain	Auguste Peck
The Boatswain's Mate	Hascall Waterhouse
The Carpenter	George Chambers
The Carpenter's Assistant	William Davis
Specialists..Winifred Blackburn, Evelyn Del Valle, Lillian Burton, Lutrelle Pace	



DEBATING



UTWEIGHING their opponents in arguments, delivery and team work and winning the unanimous verdict of the judges, the Oakland High School debating defeated Berkeley in Chabot Hall on May 14th. This debate marked the nineteenth in a series with Berkeley High, of which, up to date, Berkeley had won nine and Oakland nine. The subject, "Resolved, that the United States should abandon the Monroe Doctrine," was one of peculiar interest in these times of foreign difficulty, and was well discussed by both sides.

At the outset Harrison Ryker, Oakland's first speaker, established that the burden of proof rested on the affirmative side of the debate (that which Berkeley had chosen) on three counts, and the Berkeley men neither acknowledged the fact nor took measures to destroy the burden.

Ryker's style was direct and forceful, and he hammered home his points with disastrous accuracy and persistence. Harrison has an original style of argument that is very effective. His delivery, too, is forceful.

Helen MacGregor, who spoke next, rendered her argument in a splendid manner, showing not the least signs of nervousness. Helen has a pleasing voice for speaking in public and it was at its best during the Berkeley debate.

Clifton Hildebrand also has a style that belongs only to Clifton Hildebrand. His delivery mingles forcefulness with ease of motion, and his argumentation is directly to the point. On the rebuttal particularly is his absolute easiness on his feet most noticeable, being especially observable since most debaters fall down on their refutation. The chairman of the evening was Harry Creech, debater alumni, whose name appears as the first Capwell cup winner, and who represented Oakland against our Berkeley friends in years gone by. The judges were Mr. Harrison S. Robinson, Mr. Charles S. Greene and Mr. Ralph S. Fisher.



WEARERS OF THE
• B I G •

BASEBALL

Roy Fowler

FOOTBALL

Ernie Heyns

Olmstead Atwater

TENNIS

Edmund Levy

Edward Morris

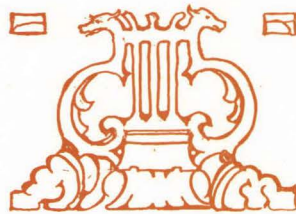
DEBATING

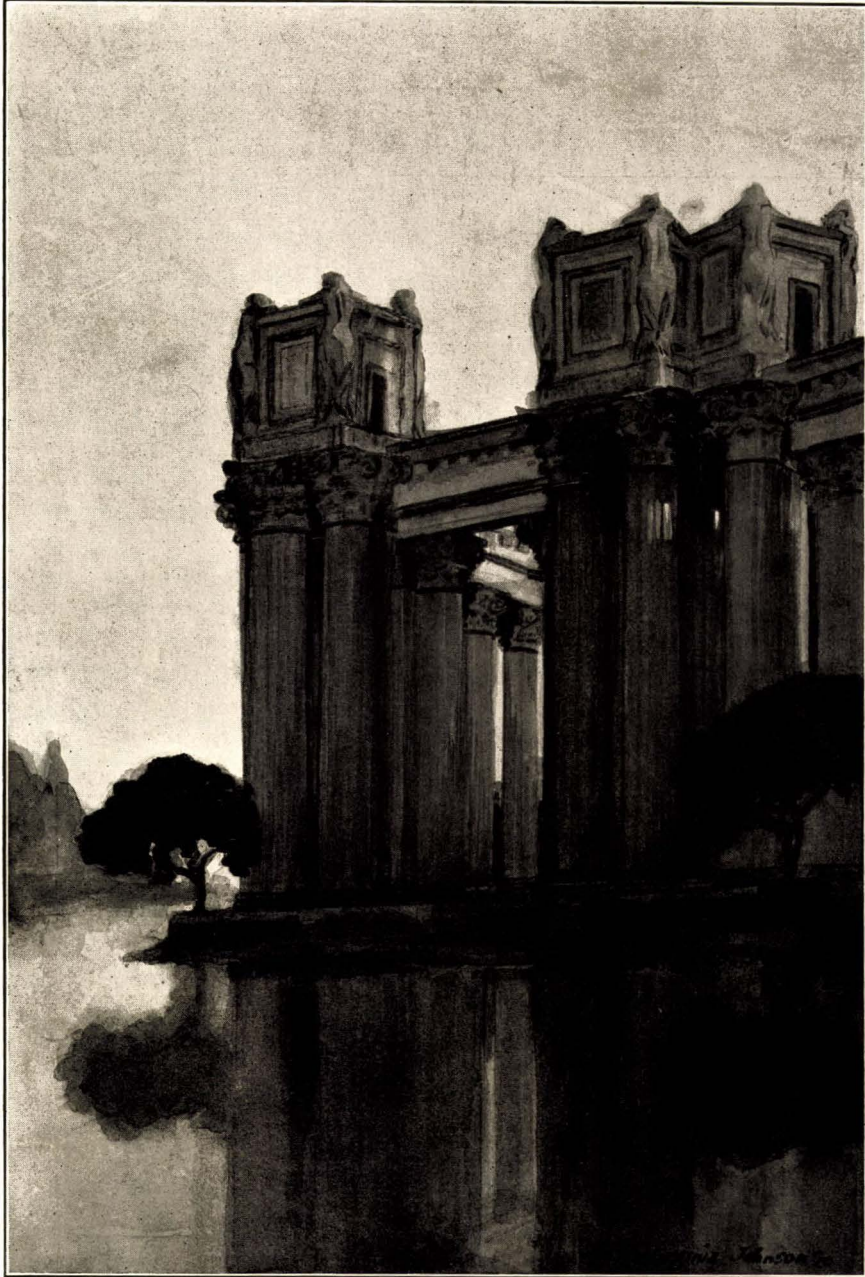
Clifton Hildebrand

Helen MacGregor

Harrison Ryker

ORGANIZATIONS





SCHOOL



UTILITIES

The Book Exchange

THE Book Exchange is becoming a more popular institution in this school every term and we hope it will continue to win popularity as the term goes on. The Book Exchange was first started by Alice Watson in July, 1912, and has been patronized by the student body ever since. Between five and six hundred books were catalogued there at the beginning of this term and that means that the people who put their books in the Exchange have received spending money during the term. On the other hand, it means that the school treasury has received a steady income. Of course this income to the treasury will amount only to about forty dollars, but in these hard times every bit helps. The record this term shows that more pupils have patronized the Exchange than in any other term previous, but still there are many who have to be turned away only because the special book they ask for has been sold out. There is no excuse for this. It inconveniences the students and it is keeping money from your own pockets. Bring your books and sell them—help yourselves—help the school.

The Exchange has suffered a little setback this term on account of the change in some of the text books. The classes in Algebra, French, U. S. History and Government, and Ancient History are all using new text books, and since the Exchange cannot sell new books we are out that much money and at the same time have to return all those books which cannot be sold.

We hope that everyone will support the Book Exchange to the full extent next term, so that we can help to make up the money which will be lost by the caf-annex, as we will receive no proceeds from that next term.

Business Transacted This Term

Number of books sold.....	797
Amount of money taken in.....	\$345.75
Amount made by management.....	27.00
Amount made by school.....	27.00
Amount donated	2.10
Expenses	1.00
Amount turned over to students.....	291.75

The Cafeteria Annex



HE Cafeteria Annex has been in a rather unsettled condition during the current term on account of the act of the Board of Education in transferring the control of the Annex from the hands of the school into the hands of the board.

The Annex started the term in their new establishment with Leslie Wieslander as manager, and such able fellows as Eddie Chew, "Brittie" Butler and Donald Breed as assistants. The irresistible hot dog and the delicious ice cream cornucopia were sold in great quantities. The Annex was run for seven weeks by the student management, and then the Board of Education took over the management of the Annex.

During the seven weeks that the Annex was managed by the students 3,732 frankfurters, 1,858 French rolls, 7,000 cornucopias and 210 gallons of ice cream were sold. The total receipts for the seven weeks were \$377.92. Of this amount about \$91 was turned into the school treasury to be spent by the various school activities.

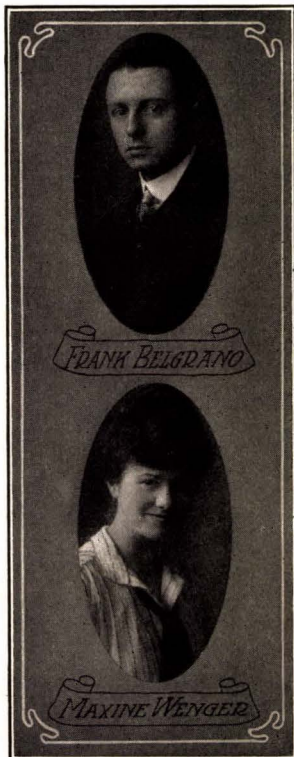
The Annex was run for the rest of the semester by the Board of Education, with a woman in charge, and to date the Annex has not made expenses. Fortunately, however, the Board of Education pays the school any deficit that might be incurred in the treasury by the loss of the Annex. This holds good for this year only, and one of the big problems of the school.

We hope by the end of this semester that the Board of Education will see that they have taken over something that can only be managed with success by the students, and we hope that they will turn over the Cafeteria Annex to the Students' Association of the Oakland High School.

The manager-elect wishes to thank the students for their patronage during his regime and also the following fellows: Eddie Chew, "Brittie" Butler, Donald Breed, "Cutie" Watt and "Ladies' Man" Phillips.



LOW SENIOR CLASS



OFFICERS

First Half

Frank Belgrano

Maxine Wenger

Ellen Knight

Albert Ebbeson

Second Half

Maxine Wenger

Finley Cavagnaro

Lowell Hall

Gina Monsen

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

SECRETARY

TREASURER



HE Low Senior Class, which was organized the first week of this term, chose as president Frank Belgrano, together with a very competent set of officers.

Since then they have held very successful meetings, all of which were well attended. After considering a great many designs, the class finally decided on a pin which carried out their class colors, namely, black and gold. These pins, which have brought forth much admiration about the school, consist of a triangle surrounded by the letters O. H. S. In the center of the pins is set a small diamond. The letters and the triangle are in black enamel.

The Low Seniors did not give a large dance, as has been the custom, but instead on March 25 gave a dansant in the gymnasium. This was a splendid success, and everyone present acknowledged having a good time. President Belgrano

and the committee appointed by him, deserve all the credit for the success of this dansant.

Although there was no painting in the court this year, this fact did not prevent the Low Seniors from having more spirit than its rival, the High Senior class. This was ably demonstrated in a few fights in in the court at different noon hours, in which the Low Seniors emerged victorious over their opponents. During the first few days of the term the Low Senior class attempted to fly their flag from the top of the school, but were unfortunate, both financially and from the standpoint of "putting one over" on the High Seniors.

After the spring vacation, officers for the second half of the term were elected. Maxine Wenger was unanimously elected president. The Low Seniors also gave their support to the Junior dance, and at the recent production of "Pinafore" by the High Seniors many members of the class of December, '15, were noted in the cast.

JUNIOR CLASS



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

First Half

Horace Beverly

Irma Garner

Claire Wenk

Charles Watt

Second Half

Alicia George

Edmund de Freitas

Doris Jacobs

Edward Drew

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

SECRETARY

TREASURER

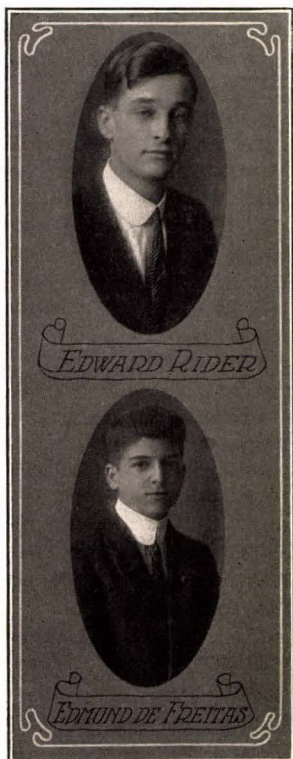
UNDER the leadership of Horace Beverly and Alicia George the Junior Class has had a very successful term. At every meeting great enthusiasm has been shown, which showed that the Junior Class did not lack in spirit.

The most important event of the term, the Junior Dance, has come and gone, and it was a fine success. It was held Saturday evening, April 24, in the O. H. S. gym. The hall was artistically decorated with pennants and greens, the barren walls and corners being completely covered by the evergreen decorations. Pennants and flags were on all sides, and in the center a huge pennant bearing the words "Oakland High School." The decorations were surely splendid and credit should be given Margaret Leach and the committee on their success. The punch, too, was excellent, and the music splendid. Winfield Rue, a former stu-

dent in Oakland High, rendered some selections on the piano which were thoroughly enjoyed.

The spirit exhibited by the Junior Class in the last few years has not been as great as it might have been, and, on account of the erection of Technical High School and the subsequent withdrawal of a few of our Juniors, would be expected to be lower than ever this term. That such is far from being the case is the result of the work of the competent sets of officers elected for both halves of the term. In the first half of the term Horace Beverly as president, and in the second half of the term Alicia George as president, and Edmund de Freitas as secretary, have worked exceedingly hard for the class, and the result of their work was shown in the Junior Dance held on the 24th. There has been a great deal of pep exhibited at all the meetings of the club, and its activities have been backed up very well. There is still room for improvement, however, and it is hoped that by next year, when the Juniors shall have become Seniors, they will be a class noted for its spirit and unprecedented pep.

CONGRESS



OFFICERS

Edward Rider
Speaker
Edmund de Freitas
Clerk
Clifton Hildebrand
Debating Manager

Alfred Solomon
Speaker pro tem
Maris Fothergill
Financial Mgr.
Edward Drew
Sergeant-at-Arms



THE Congress Debating Society has been the leading debating organization in Oakland High School throughout the past semester. Every meeting was well attended and each and every member devoted himself to the best interests of the Congress. Debating, oratorical contests, and parliamentary law drills have held full sway.

Early in the term a membership campaign was launched, which proved to be a most successful and interesting affair. The society was divided into halves, one being the Germans and the other the Allies. The Germans, who were the victors, were treated by the Allies to a pie feed. The feast of pie was a grand success, for there was plenty of the desired article. The Congress Orchestra furnished music while the feasters were making merry.

Athletics has proven itself a great factor in Congress, more so this term than in any previous semester. Basket-ball was at the head of Congress athletic activities. Fifteen members consti-

lected to represent the Congress was composed of Dennie Burns and Ed. de Freitas, forwards; Frank Snow, center; Charlie Dyke (captain) and Earl Morris, guards. A great many hard and exciting games were played against fast teams. Athletics has done a great deal of good for Congress, for it encouraged the enrollment of new members and helped to make the society more lively.

The Congress has the honor of having one of its very prominent members as captain of the Oakland High School debating team. This person is Clifton Hildebrand, widely known throughout the school as a fine debater and a remarkable speaker.

The Congress closed a very interesting and prosperous term at the semi-annual pie feed of the combined debating societies of the school.

SENATE

OFFICERS

Sam Glickbarg
President

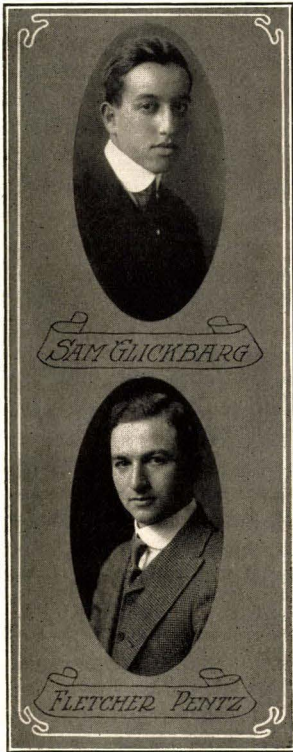
Fletcher Pentz
Secretary

Ed. Chew
Sergeant-at-Arms

Edward Morris
Vice-President

Finley Cavagnaro
Treasurer

Hascall Waterhouse
Debating Manager



HIS term has been a most successful one for the Senate under the able guidance of Mr. Granger, its faculty adviser.

The membership limit was soon reached, so that it was necessary to establish a waiting list.

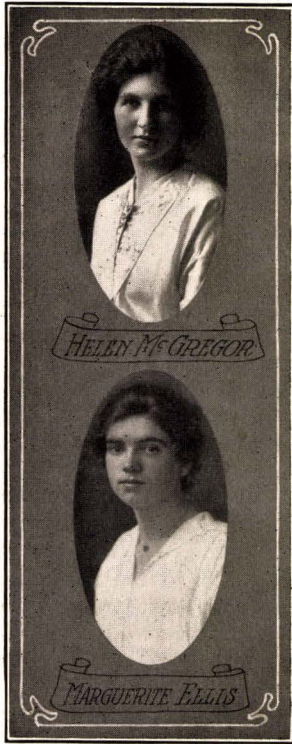
A new method for providing programs was suggested by the faculty adviser and tried out with much success. Under this arrangement the Senators introduced, before the society, bills on questions of local and national interest. These bills were debated on by the members of the two parties—Socialists and Anarchists—who thoroughly examined the merits and defects of the proposed measures. So carefully were these bills gone into that very few of them received a favorable vote after they were subjected to the keen criticism of the Senate debaters. Not only did the members receive much valuable information from the discussion of these bills, but they also received good training in extemporaneous debating.

The Senate enjoyed the distinction of having two of its members, Harrison Ryker and Sam Glickbarg, qualify for the big debating team of the term.

The Senate stag party was held this term at the home of Finley Cavagnaro and proved most successful. The party did not break up till a late hour, and only then because the Senators decided they would rather ride home than walk.

All persons interested in forensic art should ally themselves with one of the debating societies of this school. The Senate is the oldest of these societies and has included in its membership many of the most prominent fellows Oakland High has produced in recent years. Its present membership is made up of students who are both good debaters and fine fellows. As a number of members graduate this term, there will be an opportunity for some new members to gain admission.

ECCLESIA



OFFICERS

Helen MacGregor
President
Marguerite Ellis
Secretary

Agnes Carpenter
Vice-President
Augusta Taylor
Treasurer



HE Ecclesia has just finished a very successful term. This is largely due to the splendid ability of the president, Helen MacGregor, who has worked very hard to make the Ecclesia have a prosperous semester. The meetings, held every Tuesday, have proved very interesting as well as instructive to the girl debaters. Besides a mock trial, which was very successfully carried on by the Ecclesia, there have been several interesting debates and talks upon topics of local and general interest.

It is clear that the Ecclesia members do not spend all their time over Parliamentary laws and debates, but they also believe in a social good time. The Ecclesia has planned a picnic to be given on the Tunnel Road sometime near the end of the term.

Another proof of the social pleasures of the Ecclesia is the entertainment known as the Jinks and Iniation, which was given almost at the end of the term. It came off very successfully, due to the efforts of the chairman of the committee, Henrica Iliohan. Besides the regular initiation with Beatrice Swan in charge, there were two clever skits,

"Reflected Glory" and "Help Wanted," both of which went off especially well.

Perhaps one of the most important events of the term was the Oakland-Berkeley debate, held May 14th, in which our president, Helen MacGregor, was a debater. This is an honor not only to the Oakland High School but also to the Ecclesia, since this is the first time in the history of our school that a girl has been allowed to take part in debates.

Taken all in all, the term has been a most enjoyable one. The girls have accomplished much and learned much from practical experience in public speaking. The programs have been interesting throughout, and the social events of the term most successful. The officers representing the club this term have proven unusually efficient, and a great deal of the credit of the term is due to them.

DRAMATIC CLUB



OFFICERS

Abe Glickman
President
Dolores Leonhart
Secretary

Ruth Berlin
Vice-President
Ed. de Freitas
Treasurer

THE closing of this semester brings to an end one of the most successful terms the Dramatic Club has yet had. From the very first meeting of the term it seemed as if a renewed spirit had been added to the club, the attendance at every meeting being very good. At the tryouts a record number of fifty showed up, out of which fifteen new members were chosen.

The Jinks this term, managed by Will Gladding, was a most successful affair. The novel initiation was a surprise to everyone. A skit, a few musical numbers, and a recitation contributed to a program which was highly praised by everyone present.

Since no play was to be given this term, the club decided on what turned out to be a most successful affair—a Dramatic Club house party. Willis Whitmore kindly offered his home for the occasion. About forty students attended the affair, and enjoyed a delightful evening. Games, dancing, music, refreshments and a well-arranged program filled the evening. Although this is the first affair of its kind to be given by the society,

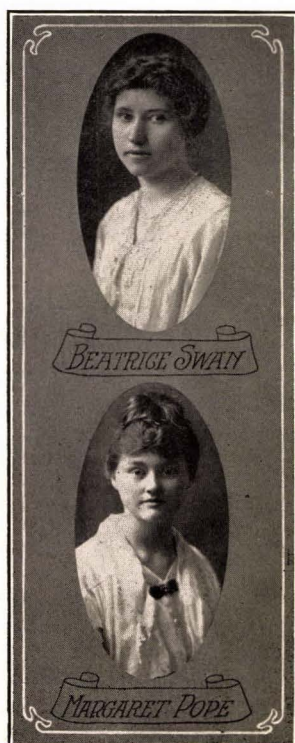
it is hoped that the success of this term's venture will assure more of its kind in the future.

The programs of the club, owing to the untiring efforts of the president, Abe Glickman, have been exceptionally good this term, and it is to be hoped that next term's programs will be as interesting as they have been under the able leadership of this term's president, Abe Glickman.

The Dramatic Club House Party, which originated in his brain, was a most successful event, and it is indeed to be hoped that in the future there will be more of the same kind. A House Party binds the members together, as even the programs and semi-monthly meetings cannot hope to do.

It is interesting to note, in looking over the term's achievements, that at the beginning of the term, over forty people signed up to fill the fourteen vacancies. This argues well for the future success of the club.

A. Y. W. S.



OFFICERS

Beatrice Swan	Lorene Mellon
President	Vice-President
Margaret Pope	Adele Rilliet
Recording Secretary	Corresponding Secretary
	Treasurer
	Fleta Brennan
Chairman of the Welcome Committee	
Virginia Johnson	
Chairman of the Entertainment Committee	
Ruth Berlin	
Chairman of the Improvement Committee	
Margaret Leach	



S last term was such a very busy term for this society, and as there were so many improvements made in the rest room, there was not much to be done this term. The only real addition needed to the girls' rest room was a telescope basket with thread and scissors.

The Freshman reception, the most important event of the term, was ably managed by Virginia Johnson, who had as a fine assistant Clemens Tanqueray. Together they put on a very clever show, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. A great deal of the credit of the show must be given to the boys who helped the management with the difficult parts.

Dancing followed the performance and then, amidst shuffling feet, cake and punch were served. The afternoon was assuredly a success, for everyone went home with the attitude that the Freshman reception was a custom that should never be given up.

Any girl having seven units should come to the meetings, for they are most interesting and decidedly important. This term there have not been many meetings, but the most important one was for the election of officers. Beatrice Swan, who was chosen president, has successfully carried on the work of the association.

If there are ever any small amounts of money to be raised in a hurry, the A. Y. W. S. is usually asked to give a candy sale. These are always well patronized and the money is obtained without difficulty. And so, not only as a means of making the Freshman girls feel at home in the school but as a means of raising money, the A. Y. W. S. will be seen to have a very wide field of activity and usefulness.

GERMAN CLUB



OFFICERS

<i>First Half</i>		<i>Second Half</i>
	PRESIDENT	
Hascall Waterhouse		Beatrice Swan
	VICE-PRESIDENT	
Grant Billington		Frank Snow
	SECRETARY	
Helene Walter		Grant Billington
	TREASURER	
Beatrice Swan		Lillian Franz



HE success of the German Club still continues and this term has proven that the interest in the club does not die out with graduation of numbers of its members.

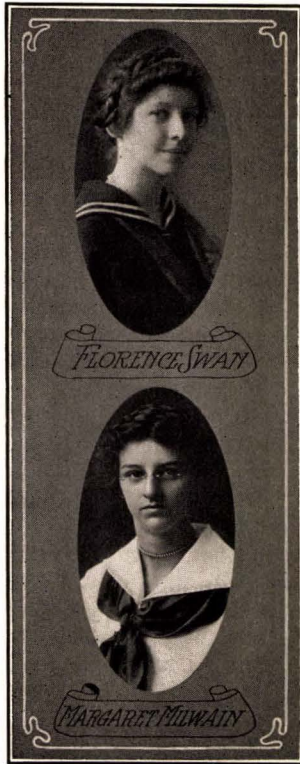
A house party was given by the club on February 12th, for which event Miss Helen Pardee kindly offered her home. This was not the annual house party of the club, but one given in honor of the Alumni members, who showed their interest in the club by attending the party in large numbers. Dancing and games were enjoyed throughout the evening. The party, under the enthusiastic supervision of Miss Hanna, assisted by the committee in charge, proved a great success and the Alumni enjoyed it as well as the regular members. The Entertainment Committee consisted of Margaret Martin (chairman), Beatrice Swan, Ed Leonard, Gladys Conway, Howard Mar-

tin and Helen Pardee. The Refreshment Committee consisted of Helene Walter (chairman), Grant Billington, Harry Knopf and Helen Pardee.

The semi-monthly meetings have been interesting as well as instructive. Entertaining programs, consisting of musical numbers, German songs, and games were prepared and greatly enjoyed by all. The meetings ended with the serving of light refreshments.

It is to be hoped that more students who have completed one year of German will join the club, for a cordial invitation is extended to all. The club not only gives practice in speaking German fluently, but also makes the students better acquainted with each other. The meetings are carried on entirely in German, and, as was said before, a short program is always given.

CHESS AND CHECKERS



OFFICERS

Florence Swan
President
Vesta Kelling
Secretary

Margaret Milwain
Vice-President
Lola Harris
Treasurer

Violet Pascoe
Sergeant-at-Arms



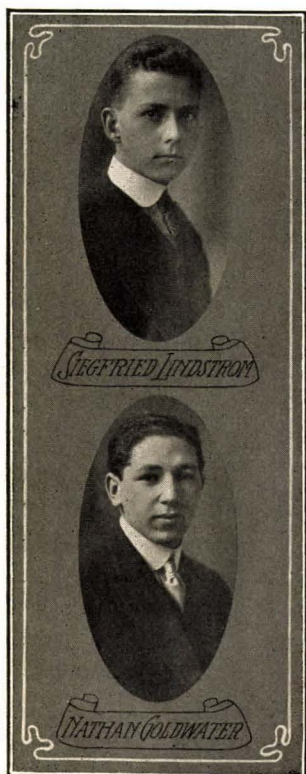
HE Initial Club, although a new organization, has had a most successful term. The purpose of the club is to bring the Freshmen girls actively into the life of the school. All girls too young to belong to the older societies are received into the Initial Club.

With the assistance of Miss Mirrielees, as faculty adviser, during the first of the term, the girls prepared for their Jinks, which was accordingly held February 26th. The program consisted of a pantomime entitled "The Romance of Calla Lily," written by some of the members. A dance was given by a Mary Alice Bassett, a member of the club. "Young Dr. Devine," a skit of boarding school life, was also given. The leads were taken by Loreine Watson and Florence Swan. This ended the program. Following this the girls danced and punch was served. The initiation was held the following Tuesday, when a good program was given by the older members and candy was served. A farewell was tendered Miss Mirrielees at this meeting and at the same time Miss Bailey was welcomed into the club as future faculty adviser.

A program was made out for the term containing many debates and informal programs. Some of the debates have been held and have been duly enjoyed by the members. Also many good programs have been given.

The Initial Club expects to enjoy a still greater success next term, and if present indications are true they certainly shall.

ORCHESTRA



THE Oakland High School Orchestra has had a particularly successful term owing to the combined efforts of our able instructor, Miss Duncan, and of the enthusiastic members of the orchestra.

The majority of our members belong to the combined Oakland High Schools' Orchestras, and these took part in the concert given in Festival Hall at the Exposition in conjunction with a chorus of three hundred voices on the 23d of April. The recent orchestral concert given in Chabot Hall proved the importance of our work in this school. Mr. Trutner, the Supervisor of Bands and Orchestras in the Oakland Schools, has been giving private instruction to many of our students. The members of the orchestra are as follows:

First Violins

F. Ekland
A. Ebbeson
A. Ginoux
D. Neilson
Luella Patterson
L. Walker

Second Violins

Jos. Young
C. Chantler
H. Rasmussen
Joe Bianca

Viola

Geo. Kafonry

Bass

F. Stevenson

French Horn

N. Goldwater

Oboe

Earl Myers

Cornets

H. Greene

C. McLeod

E. Jeffry

Bassoon

A. Solomon

Flute

F. Schmidt

Clarinet

S. Lindstrom

Drums

Joses Lee

Piano

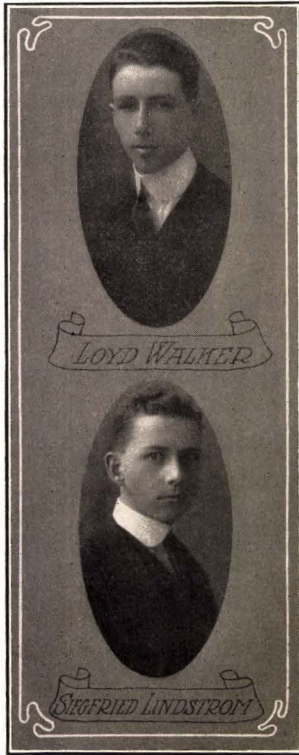
D. Leonhart

Hazel Nichols

BAND

OFFICERS

Nathan Goldwater, Leader	
Lloyd Walker	Siegfried Lindstrom
President	Manager
Joseph Lee	Alfred Soloman
Secretary	Treasurer



T the beginning of the term, as is always the case, there were only a few fellows in the school who seemed to show any interest in the band. Before long, however, quite a few began to attend the Thursday rehearsals, and now, at the end of the term, quite a fine little band meets once a week and almost raises the roof of Room G.

The band has not appeared in public very much during the term, owing to the fact that most of its members are very busy men, and work after school, but nevertheless it has played together with the consolidated high schools' band at the Exposition several times, has appeared at several games, and has played for the University of California at its Alumni Day celebration as a special attraction for the Sophomores.

The school is fortunate in having for its band instructor Mr. H. Trutner, at present supervisor of bands and orchestras in the Oakland public schools. Mr. Trutner has had wide experience in the handling of bands, especially in the U. S. Army, from which he is now retired, and it is wonderful to see how speedily he can obtain real music from a boy who at first manifests little or no knowledge of the subject. He has developed a fine oboe and a fine bassoon player in the school from two boys who had never handled either of these rare instruments up to this term.

We strongly urge all boys who play any kind of a band instrument and who have the right kind of spirit—an abundance of which would make our school superior to all others—to bring their horns to school and take part in the Thursday rehearsals. They would then be able to say that they had done at least one thing toward the betterment of Oakland High School.

ASSEMBLY

OFFICERS

<i>First Half</i>		<i>Second Half</i>
John Reynolds	PRESIDENT	Clayton Soloman
Harold Noack	VICE-PRESIDENT	Romaine Hind
Harold Overton	SECRETARY	Paul Bloomhart
Benny Knopf	TREASURER	John Grauser



NDER the able leadership of Presidents Reynolds and Soloman, the Assembly has been enjoying a term of exceptional prosperity. The programs have been interesting and instructive throughout, and the Assemblymen have made rapid strides along forensic lines.

The most important debate of the term was the one in which the Assemblymen met three representatives of the Ecclesia. Though defeated, the Assembly team, consisting of Chestnut (captain), DeGolia and Burns, put up a series of splendid arguments and proved themselves worthy rivals of the more experienced Ecclesia girls.

The current term has been characterized by a splendid arrangement of programs. It is often difficult to persuade Freshmen that the way to learn to speak is to speak, but this term's officers seem to have been particularly adapted to this type of persuasion, for the Assemblymen have all contributed their share toward the term's programs.

The policy of the Assembly this term has been to acquaint the members of the society, not only with the commoner forms of argument and their practical application, but also to instruct them in the subject of parliamentary law—a subject about which too much cannot be learned. In pursuit of this object, the Assemblymen have endeavored to arrange for at least two or three parliamentary law drills throughout the term.

The society owes a very great deal of its success in the past semester to the kindly interest taken in it by three members of the faculty, Mr. Sutton, Miss Johnson and Mr. Granger. If it had not been for their help the Assembly would not have turned out as it has.

All boys with less than three and one-half units are urged to join the Assembly. There is nothing in the whole school that can give a person more self-confidence on his feet than the constant informal practise in speaking. Not only is the very practise of standing on one's feet to speak a splendid teacher, but the Assemblyman also, from daily practise and parliamentary drills, is learning more and more of the general rules of parliamentary procedure. Mr. Sutton and Mr. Granger are both well versed in parliamentary law, and under their direction much valuable knowledge of the subject is to be gained in the Assembly.

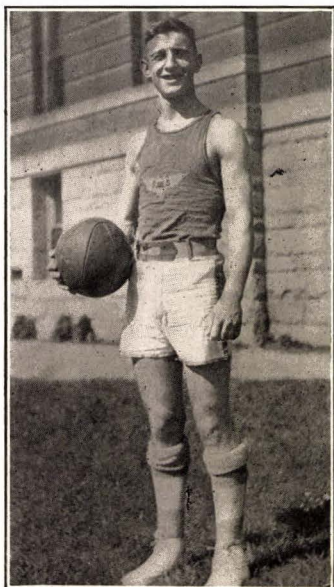
ATHLETICS







BASKET-BALL



AGAIN the "Big O's" have slipped away from a basketball team and another year must pass before the defeat at the hands of Berkeley can be wiped out. It is true that the team lost both to Berkeley and Technical, but in consideration of the new material and the lack of that experience which is so essential to success, the team did exceptionally well.

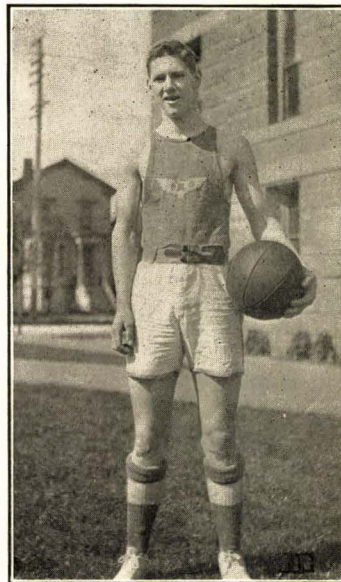
With the loss of such sterling players as Miliken, Fowler, Shindler, Calden, Stewart and Bannon, Captain Heynes faced one of the most discouraging situations that ever confronted an O. H. S. captain. But with the old Oakland High fighting spirit he went right ahead, and with the coaching of Frank Boek turned out one of the scrappiest teams that ever represented the school.



Starting the season with but one veteran, the team won most of their preliminary games, meeting such teams as St. Ignatius, Lick, Lowell, Belmont, Alumni teams, Oakland Golds and several fraternity teams from U. C. By their playing they won the respect of all the teams in the A. C. A. L.

The team played their first league game against Tech. Due to the nervousness on the part of the players and also to the "Campanile" center of the Tech. team, Oakland, although they fought hard, were beaten.

The next game was against Fremont. This ended in a victory for us. The players improved greatly in this game, especially in their team work, and easily showed their superiority over the Green and Gold. Ernie Heynes starred in this game, shooting fourteen fouls.



Then came the Berkeley game. Never will anyone who saw that game forget the wonderful and desperate fight made by the team. Conceded to have no chance to win when they went on the floor, the players gave all they had in the first half. In that half they outplayed Berkeley at every stage of the game. Although the score was 11-8 against them, they started the second half with such bewildering plays that they simply rushed Berkeley off their feet. Oakland soon evened the score and in a short time were leading their opponents by a few points. But the team could not beat Berkeley's luck.

Looking over the individuals in regard to their playing, Captain Heynes stands out as the star of the team. Always fighting hard, Ernie, who was the fastest player on the squad, was the terror of his opponents. Possessed of a very true eye, he scored most of the points the team made. Ernie starred especially when it came to shooting fouls.

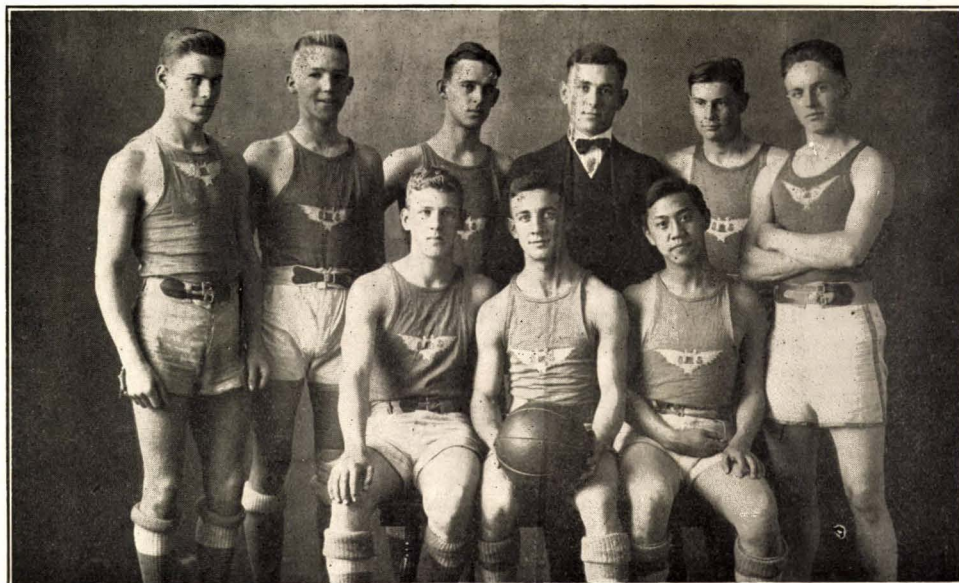
The other forward position was played by Eddie Chew. Eddie was always trying and fighting hard, and he gave all he had in every game he played. Fairly fast, he made a good team mate for Ernie.

Trafford Charlton furnished the surprise of the season at center. Trafford only learned the game during the interclass, but he played his position like a veteran. Possessed of a good eye, he was never left unguarded by his opponents.

The fight for the position of guards turned out to be extremely close.

Charlie Watt is probably the best of the guards. He has a lot of speed and fight, and the way he played his position was a disgrace to the forward he played against.

Swede Wieslander, the other guard, was hindered at the beginning of the season by injuries, but his aggressiveness and clever shooting won out for him.



Hook

Wieslander
Charlton

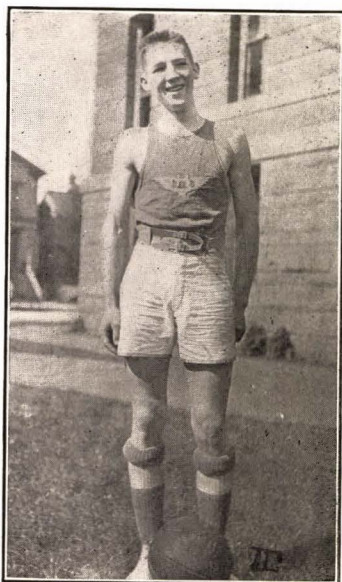
Phillips

Heynes

Erickson

Chubb
Chew

Watt



fine points of the game that have kept Oakland so far to the front, and if it had not been for his splendid coaching the team would not have been able to put up such a plucky scrap against Berkeley as they did.

Manager Erickson worked hard to get good teams for the team to play against in the preliminary games, for he knew that the better the competition he could get for the team the better they could play against teams of their own class. He also got a trip to Belmont for the team, and it was some trip too.

The team wants to thank all those fellows who went up to the gym every time they practiced to help them out, and also those who came up to watch and encourage the fellows along. The team also wants to thank the rooters most heartily, but perhaps the thanks can be best expressed by the words of Captain Erny Heynes, who said: "Never before in the history of Oakland High School have the students fought, worked and rooted for a team as they did for the basketball team this year. Every game we played we were well supported by hundreds of enthusiastic students—both girls

His scrappy playing in the Berkeley game won the respect of his opponents.

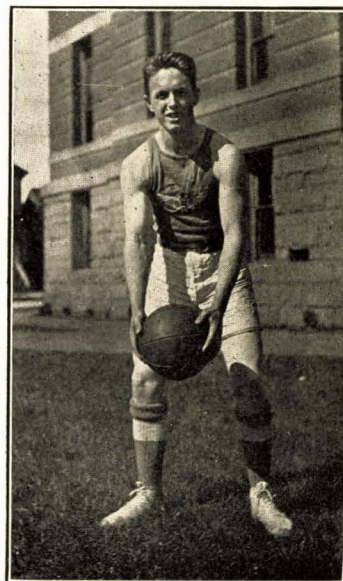
Mal Hook, a new man at the game, is a fighter from start to finish. Mal is fast on his feet and plays a heady and conscientious game.

Ray Chubb, a freshman, is also a fighter. Ray gives promise of developing into a star player in another year.

Wendel Phillips plays a good game at forward. His game is a bit erratic at times, but he has a good eye and when he develops a steady game will be one of Oakland's best hopes.

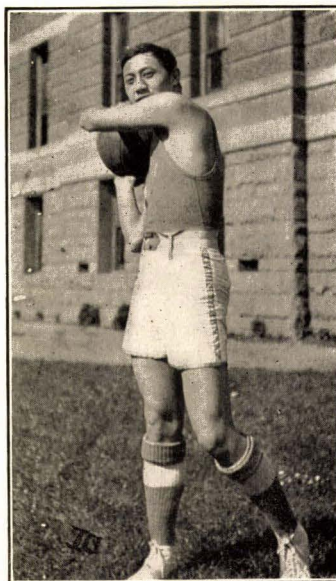
Loppy MacDonald, Kenny Kempf, Quaker Butler, Mort Withoft and Sol Dorman are always working hard and we will probably hear more of them in the future. It is such men as these who, though they do not make the big team the first term, keep at the game and develop into the next term's stars.

More than any man in the whole school, however, Frank Boek is responsible for the fine showing made by the team. It was his hard work and infinite pains in pointing out the



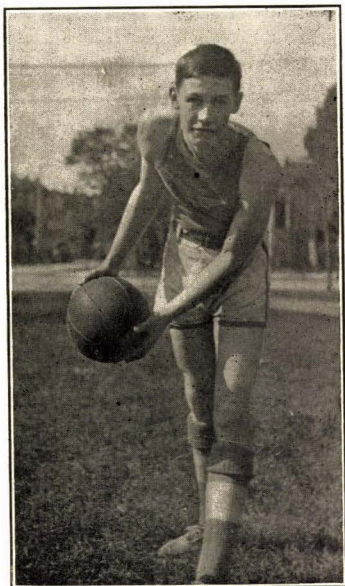
and boys. We tried to show our appreciation of the way the school was behind us by beating Berkeley, but although every man on the team fought and played his hardest, we could not come through. It was in that game that you fellows and girls showed your sportsmanship. When we were one or two points behind there, you showed your old and loyal Oakland High spirit. We could feel and sense it in the tone and fighting pitch of your voices, and you gave that pep to us so that we could fight all the harder. I am trying to show you how much every one of you helped the team. The entire team surely did appreciate the way you supported us, and we will take this chance in telling you how bad we felt when we could not win for you."

The prospects for a crack team next season are exceedingly bright, for with such men as Heynes, Watt, Chubb, Charleton, MacDonald, Withoft, Kempf and Butler to form the nucleus for a team, there can be no cry of not enough material. These men have all either been on this year's big team or have done their best to make it, and it is certain that with their



help a splendid team can be put out next term. Here's wishing all kinds of success to Captain Watt for a "Big O" team next season.

In regard to next year's team, Charlie Watt, captain of next year, said: "With a team of many veterans, our chances for a "Big O" team next season appear most encouraging. Already fate is beginning to favor us, for with Roy Fowler back again the team's chances are increased considerably. Several fellows on the second squad give promise of developing into first-team material, and together with others who are coming out they should make strong bids for places on the team. In order to turn out a winning team, however, it is most essential that a large bunch of fellows should try out, so that there would be a great deal of competition for each position. Even at this time it is not too early to urge all fellows, both small and large, Freshmen and Upper classmen, to come out for the team that is going to beat Berkeley."





TRACK

THE track season for the year 1915 showed a revival of the old spirit in years gone by, when the athletes of O. H. S. brought honor to their alma mater. With the loss of several of the veterans in the athletic field due to the enrollment in the Technical High School, a serious handicap was placed upon the team. But through the faithful and efficient work of Captain Teague a team was developed that well represented the name of O. H. S. and formed a nucleus for the acquirement of greater honors in the future. The season was replete in interesting meets brought about through the energetic and progressive spirit that dominated Manager Ed. Drew. Prominent among these was the meet with the High School of Commerce, where the O. H. S. boys won the day with 69 points to their rivals' 13 points. While the meet with San Jose High School resulted in a victory for the San Josians, the defeat lost the major portion of its sting from the fact that we competed with the champion team of the State. The offshoot of our veteran track team, which have allied themselves with T. H. S., went down in defeat by a score of 69 to 62. Great interest was taken in the revival for the first time in three years of the dual meet with Berkeley High, and while we were unable to wrest the victory from them, a hard battle was given. In the A. C. A. L. meet Berkeley again took the honors, with O. H. S. taking second place. In the P.-P. I. E. meet the O. H. S. team acquitted itself in a creditable manner, and Warren Peach covered himself with glory by breaking the world's record in the high jump in the 120-pound class. In the dual meet between California and Illinois Universities, the special event, the High School Relay, was won by the team entered from O. H. S., much credit being due to the spectacular lap run by Captain Teague, and the gold medals awarded to the four representatives of O. H. S. will long be cherished.

The members of the team were as follows:

Captain Earle Teague, 100, 440, Relay—Earle acquitted himself in the difficult task of track captain in a manner that fulfilled in every detail the expectations of his associates, and proved himself an athlete which any school might be proud to have within its ranks. He possessed the faculty of creating and retaining enthusiasm among the team. He was particularly strong in the 440 and invariably ran the fastest lap in the relay.

Manager Ed Drew, 120 and 220 Hurdles, High Jump, Relay—Ed. was an excellent man for the position as manager, and he was one of the stellar athletes of the team. Owing to a serious injury in the Berkeley dual meet, he was unable to participate in that meet and the A. C. A. L., which greatly affected Oakland's score.

Meredith Young, 100, 220, Relay—Young was one of the most consistent trainers and workers on the team, and gave his best to the team. Along with Teague, he ran a good 100 and starred as a 220 man.

Mal. Hook, 440, Relay—Mal. could always be depended upon to make a good showing in the 440 and he well earned the gold medal he wears for his fast work in the relay team.

Ross Frank, 440, Relay—This was Frank's first year at track and he surely made good. Besides taking honors in the 440, he ran a strong relay lap and comprises one of the champion relay team.

Warren Peach, 120 Hurdles, Pole Vault, High Jump—The mere mention of Warren's name is enough, as he is the world's champion in the high jump. He was one of the sure point winners of the team.

Sam Glikbarg, 220, 220 Hurdles—This was Sam's first year at track and he performed excellently. He was particularly effective in the low hurdles.

Herlie Henderson, 220, High Jump, Broad Jump—Herlie is only a freshman, but he surely came through with the goods.

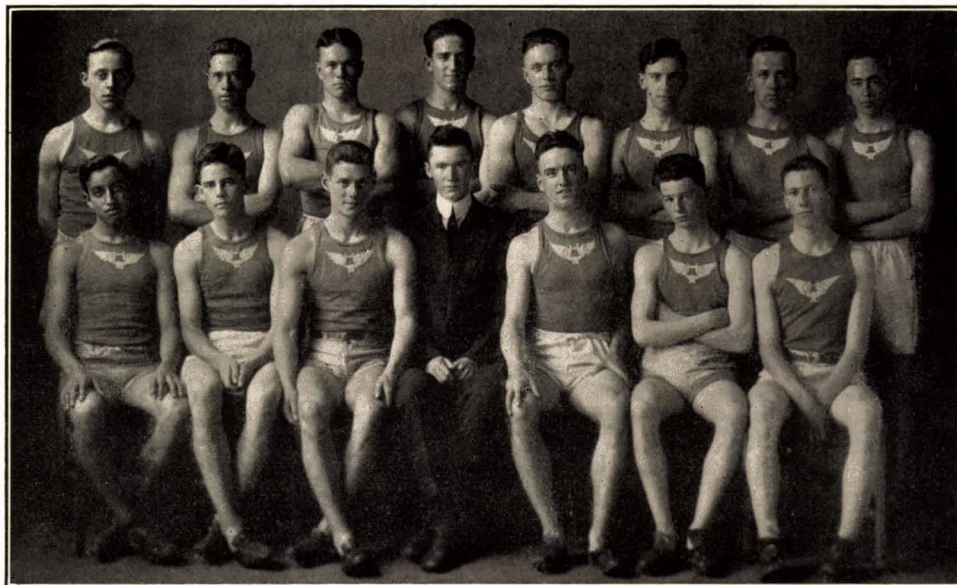
Spencer Beckwith, 880, Relay—Spenny was always sure to place in the half mile and he was one of the strong units in the relay team. He was also one of the gold medal winners in the relay team.

Charles Dyke, Mile—Charles was one of the hard workers of the team and he always did his best. He proved his worth by taking third in the A. C. A. L. meet.

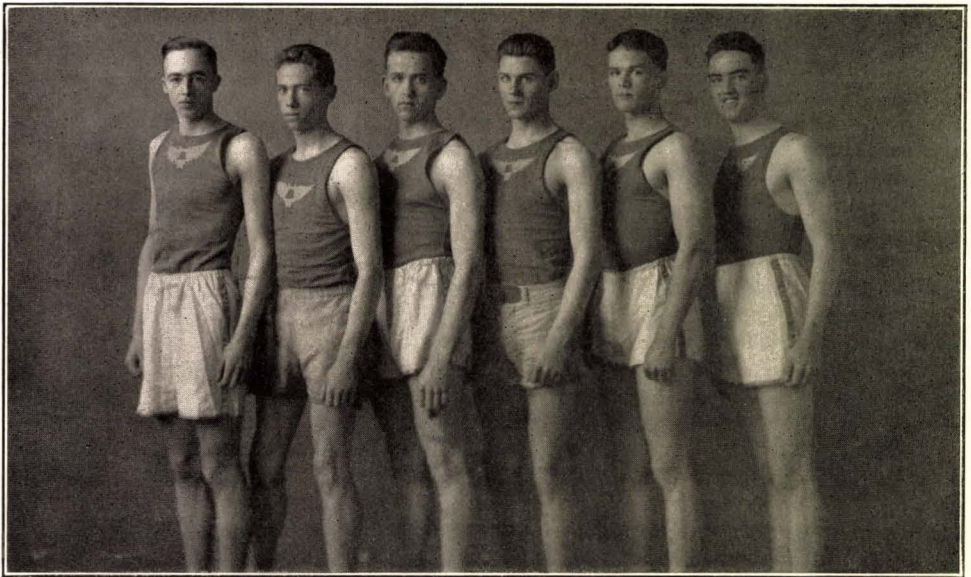
Dennie Burns, Mile—Dennie was an excellent running mate to Dyke in the mile, and showed good form, especially in the "Tech. meet."

Douglas Nielson, Shot, Discus, Javelin—Doug. was our strongest man in the weight events, especially the shot and discus. His greatest achievement was scoring 13 points in the A. C. A. L. meet, also breaking the A. C. A. L. shot-put record.

James Wallace, Javelin—Jimmy was our real find this year, winning the



Wallace	Beckwith	Jeffrey	Nielson	Watt	Dyke	Young	Frank
Glickbarg	Burns	Hook	Drew (Mgr.)	Teague	Peach	Henderson	



Frank

Beckwith

Young

Hook

Jeffrey

Teague

javelin in all our biggest meets.

Charles Watt, Shot, Discus, Javelin—Charlie was a consistent man in these events and could always be depended on to do his best.

Elton Jeffery, Relay—Jeff ran a good relay lap this year, but owing to sickness he could not give his best to the team.

Gardner Olmsted, 440—Olmsted showed up well at the first of the season, but owing to an injury he was unable to do his best for the team.

Leonard Houts, 220 Hurdles—Leonard did his best in the low barriers, and it is expected that he will develop into a valuable man.

Alvan Thomas, 120 and 220 Hurdles—Although new at track, he secured third in the high sticks in the A. C. A. L. meet.

William Davis, 880—Bill could always be relied on to speed them up.

Joe Bobba, 880—Joe was another hard worker on the team. Although not a champion, he always finished near the first.

Weislander and Cottrell, Milers—Both men were of the "stick to it" type and both hard workers, and they always gave their best to the team.

These men all show a great deal of promise of undeveloped strength, and the next track captain has a good strong field to choose from. Although the season has not been as full of victories as it might have been, a great deal of new material has been tested and drawn into the game.

One of the most remarkable events of the whole term, in looking backward over it, is the capturing of the world's record high jump by Warren Peach, athlete versatile. Although slight of build, Peach is a husky boy and will some day make a far better mark than the 5 foot 7 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches jump that made him champion of the world.



BASEBALL



BASEBALL has not been very successful this season, and as this article goes to press the team has not made a very good showing. The season started later than usual, and due to bad weather, very few practice games were obtained. Like the basketball team, the team was handicapped by lack of veteran players.

Bill Hughs was elected captain at the beginning of the term and he surely had a hard time to get the fellows interested at the game so that they would come out for the team. Hank Bowen was appointed manager and they together secured Harm Remmer, who turned out a "Big O" team in 1913, as a coach. Because Bill did not make the team as a regular, he resigned his captainship. Ernie, the versatile athlete, was then elected captain.

The team played their first game against

Technical and lost; but because Tech played an ineligible man the game was thrown out and ordered replayed. The team next went up against Berkeley and although they secured fourteen hits to Berkeley's seven, they lost because they played extremely erratic ball. Russ, our big pitcher, was knocked out and Mort Withoft, who succeeded him, pitched wonderful ball. He made a name for himself in this game and but for two errors in the eighth and ninth innings, which allowed Berkeley to tie the score, he would have surely won. The next game was also a defeat. Alameda managed to have a lucky streak in one of those bad innings that have appeared in every one of Russ' games. They slammed Russ unmercifully and put several Alameda men on the bases before he could calm down. By that time the damage was done, however, and Russ could not hold his men,





Withoft

Mitchell

Meyers

Cunha (Coach)

Chubb

Atkinson

Foot

Gantz

Heyns

Chew

Trenchard

Irving

Hermle

though he played good ball thereafter. Alameda managed to bunch a couple of hits in one inning and, together with a few walks and passed balls, scored three runs, which were enough to win the game. The next game was with Technical. Tech scored four runs in the first inning and were never in danger the rest of the game.

Russ Ellison pitched very creditable ball, but had the hard luck to have one bad inning in every game he pitched. Enough runs were generally scored in that bad inning of his to win the game.

Captain Heynes and Eddie Chew, both basketball players, were the catchers of the team. Ernie was the better hitter of the two, but Eddie had the better arm.

First base was covered by Ray Chubb, another basketball player. Ray was easily the heaviest and timeliest hitter on the team. He brought in more runs by his hitting than the rest of the team put together. Ray was an exceptionally good fielder and very few balls ever got away from him. Ray will be back next year.

Jack Trenchard at second was a good hitter and an excellent fielder. He played a very steady game and we are glad to have him back next year.

Les Meyers, our star shortstop, was one of the best hitters on the team, and he was probably the fastest man on the team. He covered a world of ground around short and hard and easy chances all looked alike to him.

Claude Mitchell, a freshman, played a fine game at the difficult corner. He was a very good hitter and also a sure fielder, and we are glad that he will be back with us for a few more years.

Left field was well taken care of by Les Irving and Manager Hank Bowen. Hank was the better hitter, but Les was the better fielder and the faster of the two. Les will also be back next year.

Center field was taken care of by Freddie Foote, a sure fielder and a fairly dangerous hitter. With another year of playing he will be a very valuable man for any team.

Right field was played by Lefty Hermle, who in spite of being the smallest man on the team was a very heady player. He had a good eye and made an exceptionally good lead-off man. He will be back next year.

Mort Withoft, although small in size, was certainly there when it came to pitching. He had a lot of speed, good control, and together with his cross-fire delivery was a very hard man to hit. Mort gives promise of developing into a star in another year.

Bob Atkinson was bothered with a sore arm all season, but this did not stop him from coming out and working as hard as the rest. He was trying all the time and we are sorry to lose him.

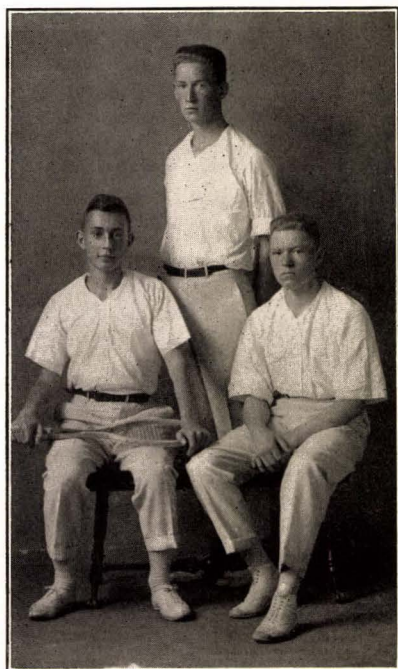
Heiny Gantz, a new man in school, was a conscientious player. Although he did not have many chances to show what he could do, in the few chances that he did have he got by very well.

Herb Remmer, and especially Pep Cunha, worked very hard to whip the team into shape for their games, and if it were not for their coaching Oakland would not have been able to put up the games she did.

The team does not lose many of the players and next year we will have a veteran squad on the field. So the prospects for a winning team next year are exceedingly bright.



TENNIS



Levy

Morris

Nicholson



HERE is one activity in the school that has met with unqualified success this term. The Tennis team, consisting of Edward Morris, Edmund Levy and Ralph Nicholson, has defeated the Berkeley Hi team, and become the northern California Interscholastic tennis champions.

Ed Levy is a most promising player. His smashes are becoming harder to reach all the time, and his overhand work steadier and better. We expect his heady placing and brilliant smashing to make him a champion in the near future.

Ed Morris, the man whom we sent with "Beany" Levy against Berkeley and the other teams in that tournament, is also a splendid player. He owns a clever little serve, and never loses a chance to use it effectively.

The Tennis Tournament took place in Berkeley on Friday, April 30. The schools represented were Sonoma, San Jose, Alameda, Berkeley and Oakland. The first singles set played was with Sonoma's representative, Oakland playing Levy in the singles. This series was a complete whitewash, our representatives drawing a 6-0, 6-0 score from Sonoma.

San Jose was the first of the schools to be defeated in the doubles. The score in this series was an easy 6-3, 6-2.

Shepherd and Brown were the small-town representatives. They were easily defeated by a score not so dangerous as it sounds—6-4, 6-4.

Houston and Young, Berkeley's representatives, fell to the tune of 6-1, 6-3.

Thus, by winning all straight sets in both doubles and singles, and defeating Sonoma, San Jose, Berkeley and Alameda, our team has established itself as northern state champions, and won their big O's. This record is a remarkable one, and the school should be proud of these two men.

Boys' Rowing



NE of the newest sports in the school is shell rowing. The crew has made a good start by defeating the Berkeley High team by two boat lengths in a dual meet held on Lake Merritt.

Captain Longwell and the crew worked hard every day for two weeks, including Saturday and Sunday, in order to have the O. H. S. win. The following rowed in the shell: G. McTavish, stroke; J. Reynolds, No. 3; M. Cowell (Mgr.), No. 2, and Capt. Longwell, No. 1. In the near future an eight-oared shell will be procured and a race will take place over the three-mile course on the estuary.

The University of California and Coach Stephensen deserve a lot of credit for the use of their shells and the time spent in coaching the new fellows. This sport continues the whole year 'round, the weather permitting, and if the fellows will come out for it they will be assured of a good, clean sport and participation in many regattas.

In many high schools throughout the country rowing is a major sport, and is well participated in. In Oakland High School, where facilities are as great, and the lake so convenient, there is no reason why a very much larger number of fellows should not come out for this sport. There is a great deal of good, wholesome exercise and a very great deal of pleasure to be obtained from rowing. It is a sport that is not too strenuous, but vigorous enough to keep the best athlete in the school on the jump.



Girls' Athletics

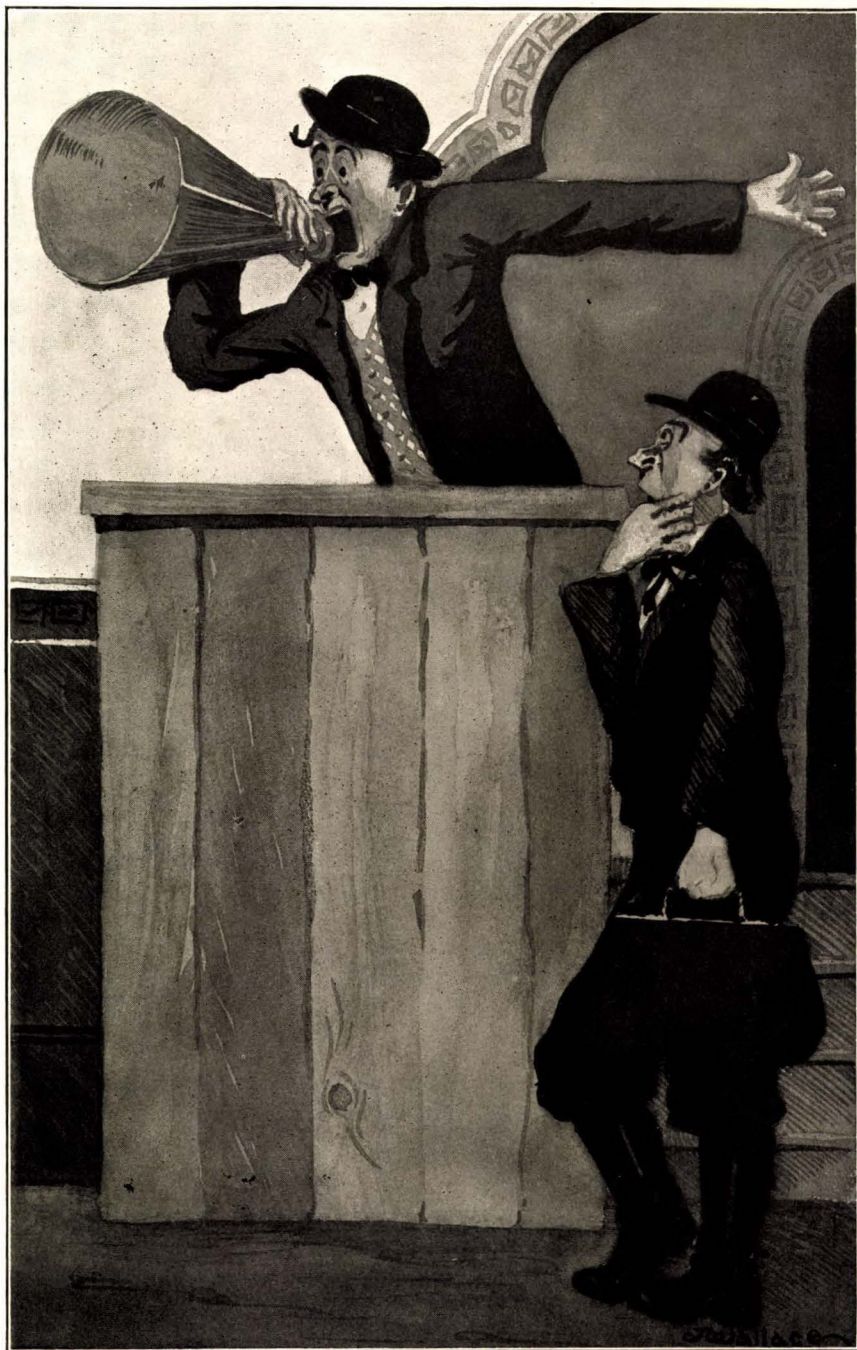


HE girls of the school have not had much chance to show their athletic ability this term, except in rowing. In this sport, a great deal has been done. Under the supervision of Miss Harrington, the girls have organized a crew, and gone against the girls of other schools in this sport. The Board of Education has granted the girls money to buy and fix up a life-boat, and they have been practicing in it this term. The sport of rowing is gradually coming into general recognition, and we hope that even more attention will be given it in the future.

A very great deal of appreciation should be given the work which Miss Harrington is doing for the girls. She is giving all her time to their development, and deserves more credit than she receives.

The ZONE





?

Censor



All aboard for "Sac."



"The Tower"



"Along came Ruth"



"Hebe"



"Sleepy"



"Judge Brown's a liar"



Anson's "Tim Lizzie"



"Da Monk"

CONCESSIONS ON THE ZONE

The Jester's Palace—Room 1.
Bowls of Joy—Room 21.
101 Wild West Show—Mal Hook & Co., Inc.
Incubator Farm—Room 5.
Toyland—That Freshman Class.
The Light Lunch—Caf Annex.
The Race for Life—Beverly's Daily Stunt.
Creation—What Pauline Paige wears every other day.
Grand Canyon of the Colorado—Where we'd like to be when the final exs come off.
"Red Boy"—Fritz Erickson.
Safety Racer—Self-Government cop in a hurry.
Equine, the pony with the human intellect—We all ride him to Room 10.
Stella, the Beautiful—Eddie Drew in a Track suit.
The Merry-Go-Round—Virginia Cook displaying a new dress.
Old Faithful Inn? (Yep)—Pop Sutton at the tardy desk.
Orange Blossom Sweets—Our O. H. S. girls are sweeter yet. (Ask Art McHenry.)
Filmiland—Ryker, Waterhouse & Co., Inc.
The Wonderful Submarine—Lefty Hermle losing himself in a cream puff.
The Evolution of the Dreadnought—From Freshman to Senior.
The '49 Camp—The Girls' Aegis. (Who says "Gin" Johnson wouldn't make a good cowgirl?)
The Dayton Flood—When they put you in the fountain.
The Battle of Gettysburg—When we face B. H. S. on the gridiron.
The Aeroscope—The Flagpole (passengers, Low Seniors).
Scenic Railway—Telephone wire (car, Hi Senior banner).

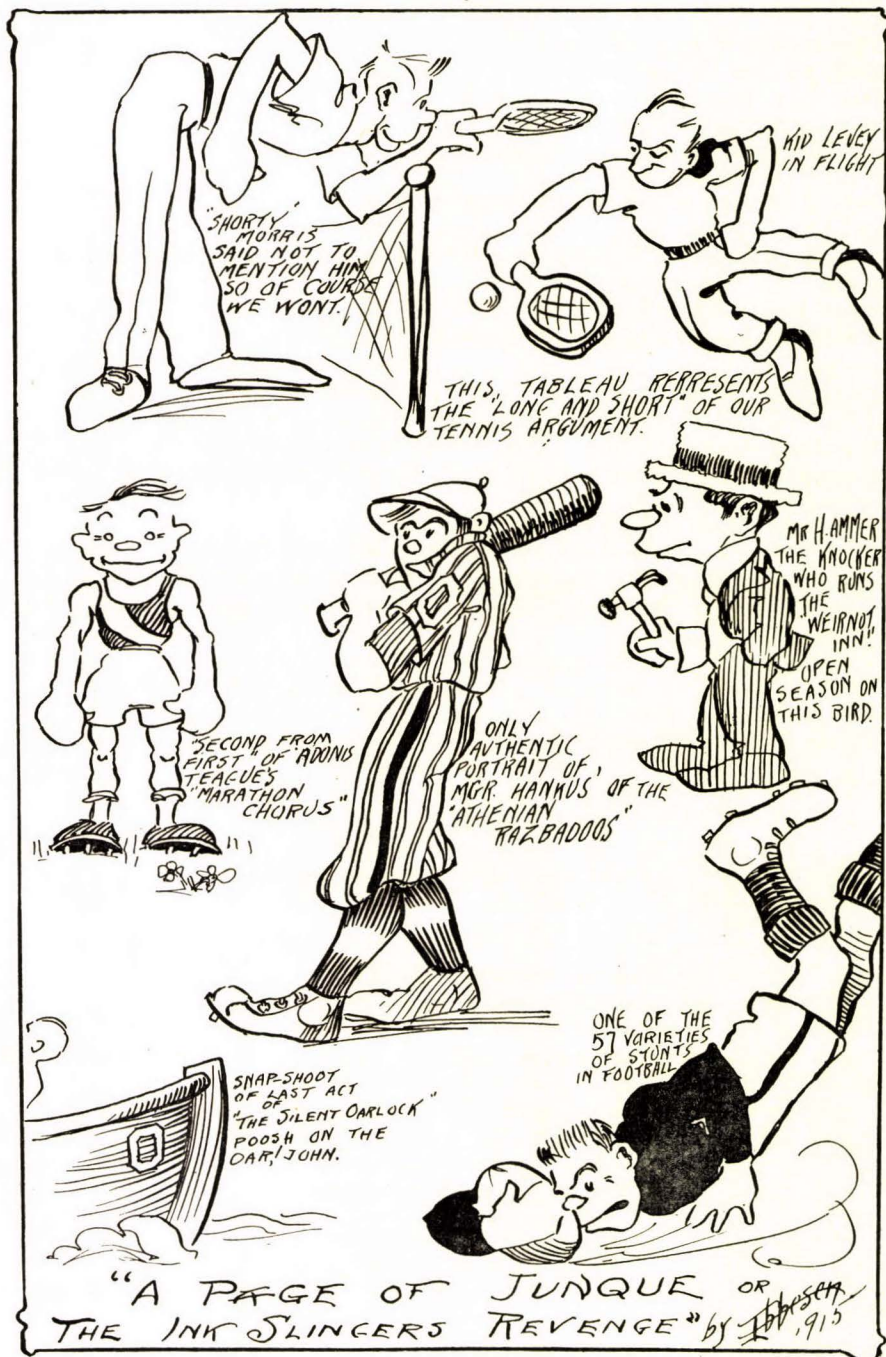
Mary had a little curl,
That hung beside her ear;
But when she went to bed
It hung on the chiffonier.

GOT A DEFINITE IMPRESSION

Don Leavitt—My, but women are inquisitive.
Anne Daly—Not nearly as inquisitive as men.
Don Leavitt—Why, how's that?
Anne Daly—I was coming home from a party the other night with Clifton Gordon and he climbed 'way up on a high gate post to read a sign.
Don Leavitt—What did it say?
Anne Daly—"Fresh Paint."

BUT NOT REGISTERED

'17—I guess she thinks I'm an upperclassman.
'15—How so?
'17—I threw her a kiss and she said all first class mails had a personal delivery.



Ellen Knight—He told me last night that I was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen.

Virginia Cook—Oh, that's nothing; he said the same to me a year ago.

Ellen Knight—I know that, but as one grows older, one's taste improves, you know.

RUINED

Lorene Mellon (wringing her hands)—O dear! O dear! Now I have done it!

Virginia Johnson—What's the matter; did you flunk in the ex?

Lorene Mellon—O dear, no.

Virginia Johnson—Well, what's the matter?

Lorene Mellon—I put a 2-cent stamp on a postcard.

ERNIE GETS A GOOD REPORT CARD AT SUNDAY SCHOOL

Sunday School Teacher (after discoursing on the baptism covenant)—Ernest, what would you say are the two things necessary to baptism?

Ernie Heyns—Water and a baby.

SOUNDS REASONABLE

Fat Howell—Gee, Mal! that's a wonderful dog you have. How do you teach him all those tricks? I can't teach my dog any tricks at all.

Mal Hook—Well, you see, it's this way. You've got to know more'n the dog er you can't learn him anything.

If you do not know it,
There are queeners in Oakland High.
Just stand in the hall,
And you'll see them all
As they go strolling by.
There's a sweet little maiden,
With bright red hair;
Wherever you see her—
Bill's sure to be there.
Another, our fair debater, 'tis said
Has developed the habit of lecturing Ed.
This next small maid over her lessons did pore,
But now she has her own Ed-itor.
Another young miss has started quite young
To show all her favor to one Billington.
Two more may be found in self-government,
And now my time is nearly spent,
But I must not forget, whatever I do,
To mention our two P. G.'s to you—
That is enough—you'll know whom I mean,
Unless, I must say, you're certainly green.

—FERN CUTHBERT.

The difference between life and love is that life's just one darned thing after another, and love's two darned things after one another.

First Kid—Who give yuh th' black eye, Jimmie?

Second Kid—Nobody. I was lookin' through a knothole in the fence at a baseball game an' it got sunburnt.

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust;
If Latin can't kill me
Geometry must.

TOO TRUE!

Young men who sit up late with a daughter rarely rise with the sun.

HORRIBLE

"Come, Ikey, let's go walk in der park."

"No, Rachel, don't ask me; it makes me so angry venever I dink of all dot real estate going to vaste."

A MAN'S ANSWER

"John!" shouted the wife, in the middle of the night.

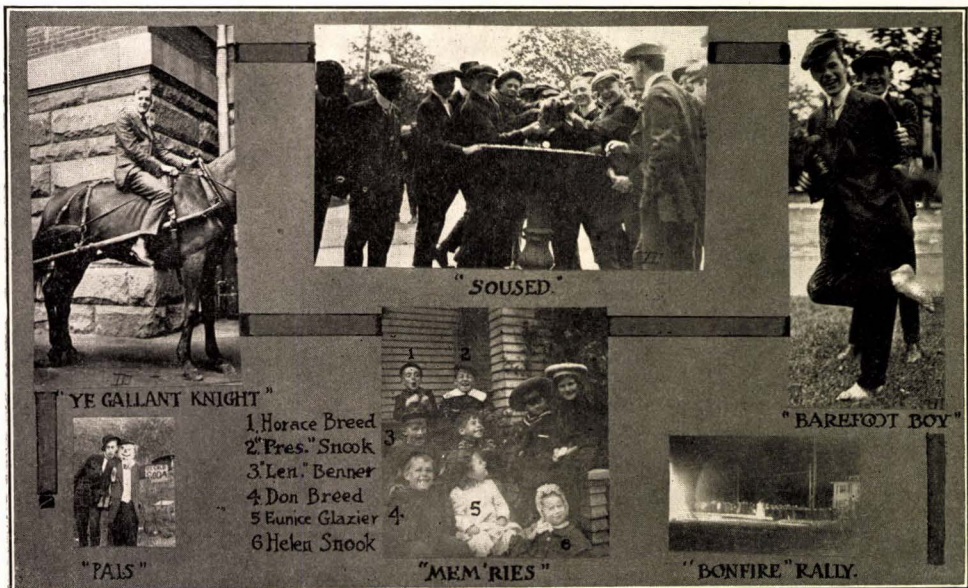
John snored a bit louder and turned over.

"John!" she said, with increased emphasis.

"What is it?" grunted John.

"Get up. The gas is leaking!"

"Aw! put a pan under it an' go back to bed."



A schoolboy being asked by his teacher the manner in which he wished to be flogged, replied: "In the Italian penmanship system; the heavy stroke upward and the light one down."

HERE'S TO LOVE

The only fire against which there is no insurance.

Ed. Leonard—Just think, after this war the men will all be wearing wooden legs, probably. Won't that be terrible?

Sam Glikbarg—Not at all; they can hold their socks up then with thumb-tacks.

Eddie Drew studied chemistry.

Eddie Drew is no more.

What Eddie thought was H_2O was H_2SO_4 .

Charlie Watt—Did you hear about the wires being down between here and Berkeley?

Trafford Charlton—No; what happened?

Charlie Watt—The poles have gone to help the Russians.

CAN YOU—

Imagine Helen MacGregor without all ones?

Imagine Maris Fothergill not having fun?

Imagine Fritz Erickson with straight black hair?

Imagine Mr. Jordan killing a bear?

Imagine Beatrice Swan quiet and demure?

Imagine Winthrop Miller not being a wooer?

Imagine Harrison Ryker not making a noise?

Imagine Fleta Brennan not with the boys?

Imagine Will Gladding short and stout?

Imagine Mr. Graves having a doubt?

Imagine Bill Moller without Lorene?

Imagine Walter Bruns with a queen?

Imagine Ed Leonard using a small word?

Imagine Peggy Pope not repeating all she heard?

Imagine Miss Schneider wearing a smile?

Imagine Gladys Gerrish studying awhile?

Imagine Fern Cuthbert slender and tall?

Imagine Carol Pond not with Winc in the hall?

Imagine "Pop" Sutton with hair on his head?

Imagine Grant Billington not wanting to be fed?

Imagine Virginia Johnson pensive and sad?

Imagine Marguerite Squire being bad?

Imagine George Chambers staid and polite?

Imagine Ralph MacIntyre not in a fight?

Dear reader, if you think these rhymes do not fit,
You are at perfect liberty to shuffle them a bit.

IN ONE MINUTE

1. You can swallow your lunch.
2. You can go to sleep in Economics.
3. Miss Fraser can wake you up.
4. You can lose a "jit" matching Phillips.
5. "Red" Peach can roll a cigarette.
6. You can see 3 or less.
7. You can sign your own excuse.
8. "Pop" Sutton can detect you.
9. You can be expelled.
10. You can learn a Geometry Theorem?
11. Miss Schneider can tell you're bluffing.
12. You can choke on one of Swede's dogs.
13. We can put Wesolo in the fountain.
14. Campbell can take his picture.
15. You can "cut" last period, Friday.
16. You can get a "4 by 4" report card.
17. Ryker can make you believe the moon is made of Green cheese.
18. You can flunk in the ex.
19. You can get pinched for running in the halls.
20. Miss Fraser can make you feel like 10 cents.
21. Wince Miller can "queen" with four different girls. (Poor C——!)
22. Miss Mirrilees can tell you what a grand college Stanford is.
23. You can get to a recitation before the bell rings.
24. You can't. (If you meet a girl.)
25. "Dot" Wishart can tell you how she is qualified to be President of the United States.
26. A High Senior can bean a low senior with a rotten egg.
27. "Judge Brown" can draw a crowd.
28. A girl can be sent home for wearing "hot" socks at Berkeley Hi. (So they say.)
29. You can lose your locker key.
30. You can wink at the girl across the aisle.
31. You can cheat in an exam.
32. Miss Powell can stare you out of countenance.
33. You can grab your "sheepskin."
34. Teague can open his mouth wide enough to stick his foot in.
35. Someone can knock the books out of your hands, going down the hall.
36. Eddie Chew can make a speech at a rally.
37. "Pop" Sutton can brush his hair. (One stroke of the brush is enough, "Pop".)
38. You can change your complexion with H_2SO_4 .
39. Our auburn-haired star can find "Bill." (Just look sideways, L—— dear.)
40. Dorothy Hoskins can spout forth more unintelligible words than anyone else this side of China.



—ALONG THE ZONE—

Wallace

"Scrub" Buteau—Pop, how to the people in the weather bureau find out what kind of weather we are going to have?

"Pop"—They don't, son.

The motor-bus stopped and the conductor looked earnestly up the steps, but no one descended, and at last he stalked up impatiently.

"'Ere you," he said to a man on top, "don't you want Westminster Abbey?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well," retorted the conductor, "come down, for I can't bring it up to you."

IN SENIOR "B" LATIN

Mr. Graves—Mr. Ryker, you may begin the translation this morning.

Ryker (from force of habit)—I didn't get that far.

The Seniors wise saw something green,

They tho't it the Freshman class;

But when they closer to it drew,

They found 'twas a looking glass.

FOUNDED ON FACT

Miss Fraser (trying to stop a tussle between Ryker and Merserau)—Harrison, maybe the boys in the back seats wouldn't be so apt to hit you if you kept your face turned toward the front of the room.

IN CIVICS

Mr. Granger—Miss Rich, what about the Mineral Cabinet?

Winifred Rich—A—er—why, I think it is composed of five members appointed by the governor.

Mr. Granger—No. Someone else tell us about it.

Winthrop Miler (to the rescue)—Why, it's a very interesting thing to look at. I saw it once myself. It contains all the different minerals found in California.

Miss Fraser—In reality, there are no stock companies in the United States.

Anson Bilger—Isn't the "Ye Liberty" a stock company?

A PERFECTLY GOOD GEOMETRY PROBLEM

To prove: That a poor lesson is better than a good one.

Proof: (1) Nothing is better than a good lesson.

(2) A poor lesson is better than nothing.

(3) Therefore a poor lesson is better than a good one.

REMARKS HEARD ON THE ZONE.

"Right this way! Greatest contest on the Zone. A thrilling race between the world's swiftest talkers, imported straight from Oakland High School. The prodigies whom we are exhibiting are Dorothy Hoskins and Edwin Leonard. Only a dime—just two nickels!"

THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS

A minister was walking down the street and in turning a corner he bumped into a little boy who was running as hard as he could.

"Where are you going, my little man?" asked the minister.

"Home," was the breathless reply.

"And pray, what are you running so fast for? No one is sick, I hope."

"No. My mother's going to spank me."

"W-w-well, surely," replied the astonished minister, "you are not in such a hurry to have your mother spank you!"

"No," he said, over his shoulder, as he started on again, "but if I don't get home before father does, he'll do it."

Dentist—I can't understand this at all. You say this tooth has never been worked before, yet I find small flakes of gold on the instrument.

Bill Davis—Oh, that's all right. I guess you've struck my collar button.

PROVERBS

Popular slang snatches no grades in English.

Publicity is disagreeable on Monday morning.

Senior, beware! A teacher knoweth the way of bluffers.

The tardy bell waits for no man.

Smile always at your teacher, so that your stand-in may be everlasting.

Make fun while the teacher is good-natured.

Play and the Senior plays with you; study and you study alone.

Wise men say little; it's easy to be wise.

Early to bed and late to stay, makes a Freshie a Senior some day.

A wandering brain gathers no knowledge.

Education makes boneheads into swell-heads.

Don't be too anxious to exhibit your knowledge.

Never pledge a student's ability by the amount of books he carries. (They may be some girl's.)

DEFINITIONS

A Freshie is one who doesn't know, and doesn't know that he doesn't know.

A Sophomore is one who doesn't know, and knows that he doesn't know.

A Junior is one who knows, and doesn't know that he knows.

A Senior is one who knows (maybe), and knows that he knows.

Caesar is bad,

Cicero is worse;

Use a pony—

Safety first.

THE EFFECT OF HABIT

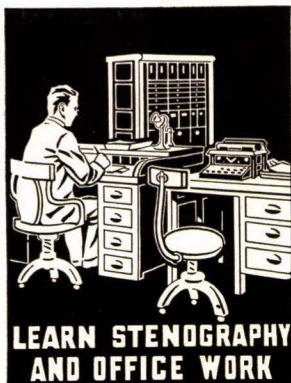
Mal Hook—The doctor's advice to smoke only one cigarette after each meal will be the death of "Red" Peach.

Earle Teague—What's the matter with him?

Mal Hook—Why, he's trying to eat six or seven meals a day.

SHORTHAND

In Private Classes



Learn the time-saving, fascinating short-cuts that equip you most thoroughly and rapidly for the better position.

Learn in our small, restricted classes, under the personal guidance of scholarly instructors who can actually do what they teach.

Day attendance limited to young women.

Excellent equipment and splendid class of young women in attendance.

Established 15 successful years.

Tuition rates as usual.

Ilsen Shorthand Institute

529 Twelfth Street (Elevator 1120 Washington St.) Oakland

VERSES TO AN ORATOR.

I stepped from the Key Route, passed through the gate,
And there I saw the fair in state.
Machinery Hall on the left—on the right
The frolicking waves of the bay shore bright.
The scene was lovely, the day was fair,
But a ranting shriek rang through the air.
A noble voice called "Ah, my friend,
This place is poor, its cheapness lends—
Why hurry away, my friends, why hurry?
If you like me not—why, I should worry!
I went my way through the dead and the dying,
And as I hastened a stricken one lying
Slain—as the rest—by his killing eyes,
And struggling with all his might to rise,
Lifted his head and murmured low,
"Who is it?" The answer came "Wesolo!"

I loitered along the giddy Zone,
Till from weight my purse had ceased to moan.
At a place called the Jester's Palace I stopped
When from out of a door a stranger popped,
A youth with forelock hanging low,
Eyes wild, cheeks pale, of words aflow.
"My friends," he yelled, "'tis bunk, this joint.
Stand still—you do not see the point.
They take your dime and what do you get?
My friends, it's graft, you'll see it yet!"
A query I heard, "Who is it, bo?"
I answered soft, "'Tis Wesolo!"

Boys!
Get your
next Suit
at
Roos Bros.
(Heeseman's)

Home of
Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes
also
Society Brand Clothes

Central National Bank of Oakland
AND
Central Savings Bank of Oakland
AFFILIATED INSTITUTIONS

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, over....\$ 2,400,000.00
Deposits, over\$18,000,000.00
Combined Assets, over.....\$22,000,000.00

Accounts of banks, firms and individuals solicited and received on the
most favorable terms consistent with prudent banking.
Safe deposit boxes for rent, \$4.00 a year and up.

FOURTEENTH AND BROADWAY

Also Branch Central Savings Bank, Telegraph Ave. and 49th Street.

"THE HASTINGS"

Young Men's Sack Suits
and Evening Dress Suits
are Absolutely Correct
in Fabric Cut and Fit.

Hastings Clothing Company
POST AND GRANT AVENUE
SAN FRANCISCO

The Oakland Bank of Savings

The oldest and largest Bank in Alameda County

Resources over \$25,000,000.00

COMMERCIAL, SAVINGS AND TRUST

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

4% Interest paid on Savings Accounts

Open an account with \$1.00 or more

CORNER TWELFTH AND BROADWAY

Branch at 1240 Seventh Street

Age
Prestige
Superior
Quality



Twelve
Schools
Transfer
Privileges

HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

"THE POPULAR SCHOOL"

You want the best obtainable in return for your money whether you are buying a suit of clothes or purchasing a term of tuition in a business college. The fact that we have been patronized for 50 years and now have twelve flourishing schools is convincing evidence that we render a superior service. If we didn't give better service and an excellent course of study, the 3,000 students now attending our schools would be in some other institution.

Positions for Graduates

Write for Catalog

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

STRANGE

It really almost makes me smile,
So wonderful the treat,
To see an athlete run a mile,
And only move two feet.



OFFICE STATIONERY
DANCE PROGRAMS
WEDDING
INVITATIONS
SOCIETY PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS

613 Tenth Street, Oakland, Cal.
Near High School

"Cliff" Gordon—When I was in Paris I had an opportunity to take either a Murillo or a Rembrandt. I finally decided on the Rembrandt. I hope I didn't make a mistake.

Leon Chamberlain—Oh, I guess you didn't. All those French machines are good hill-climbers.

SPORTING GOODS?

A world of class to our service

Try us
and see **Maxwell Hardware Company**

YOU SHORT STORY FIENDS!

Here is a dramatic end for a thrilling story.

"There was a blow. Somebody fell. I got up. Turning upon my antagonist, I succeeded in winding his arms about my waist, and by a quick maneuver threw him on top of me, bringing my back, at the same time, in contact with the solid planks of the cabin floor. Then, inserting my nose between his teeth and cleverly entangling his hands in my hair, I had him."

DOLE'S PINEAPPLE JUICE

Makes Delightful Punches, Ices, Etc.

Try the following recipe for your next party

Add to the juice of three lemons and a pound of sugar, three quart bottles of Dole's Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and six slices of canned Hawaiian Pineapple cut into small pieces. Serve in a punch bowl with one full quart of plain or carbonated water and a large piece of ice. This makes a little over a gallon and will serve twelve or fifteen persons liberally. It should stand on the ice a few minutes before serving, as proper allowance for dilution has been made.

RECIPE BOOKLET MAILED ON APPLICATION

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS CO., LTD.
SAN FRANCISCO

HONOLULU—SAN FRANCISCO

KEECH UKULELES AND UKULELE BANJOS

ALL UKULELES GUARANTEED GENUINE HAWAIIAN

Bookers of Hawaiian Talent, Dance Orchestras.

Keech Ukulele Instruction Books

UKULELES \$5.00 to \$15.00

UKULELE BANJOS \$6.50 to \$12.50

Ukulele Instruction under **KELVIN K. KEECH**



KEECH STUDIO BLDG.

435 POWELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone Garfield 293

For Further Particulars See Ralph MacIntyre

Miller's Quality Ice Cream

Frozen Desserts and Ices

Special attention to orders for Parties and Banquets. All the latest designs and novelties in molds and shapes.

Miller Creamery Co.

2941 BROADWAY

REMEMBER THE PHONE—OAKLAND 111

SPECIAL PRICES TO CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

Bill Moller—The other day I went into a restaurant and ordered a chicken pie, but when the waiter brought it there wasn't any chicken in it.

Harold Mason—What did you do?

Bill Moller—I went out and found another restaurant.

Harold Mason—Why don't you be reasonable, Bill; you don't expect to find any dog in a dog biscuit, do you?



Goods that Sportsmen use

Whether for Camper or Athlete, Men or Women

Our Specialties will be Found the Newest, the Most Practical and withal the Fairest Priced.

Fraternity Pennants of all kinds to Order

IN PHYSIOLOGY

Miss Haub—Agnes, what is the backbone?

Agnes Carpenter—The backbone is a long, straight bone. Your head sits on one end and you sit on the other.

Carol Pond—Won't you come and dine with us tonight; we are going to have pheasant for dinner.

“Wince” Miller (mouth watering)—How many guests will be there?

Phone Oakland 2611

Ross & Johnson

HOME PORTRAIT STUDIO

Special School Photos \$3.00 Per Dozen

Half rate on all other styles and sizes to Students or
members of their families

562 FIFTEENTH STREET

OAKLAND

Chas. Dyke—Why is the alligator the most deceitful of animals?

Raymond Abernethy—I give up.

Chas. Dyke—Because he takes you in with an open countenance.

WATCHES

La Tousca
Pearl Necklaces

Phone Oakland 3578

F. WILLIS SHARPE
JEWELER

34 Years with the Jewelry Business in Oakland

SILVERWARE

DIAMOND

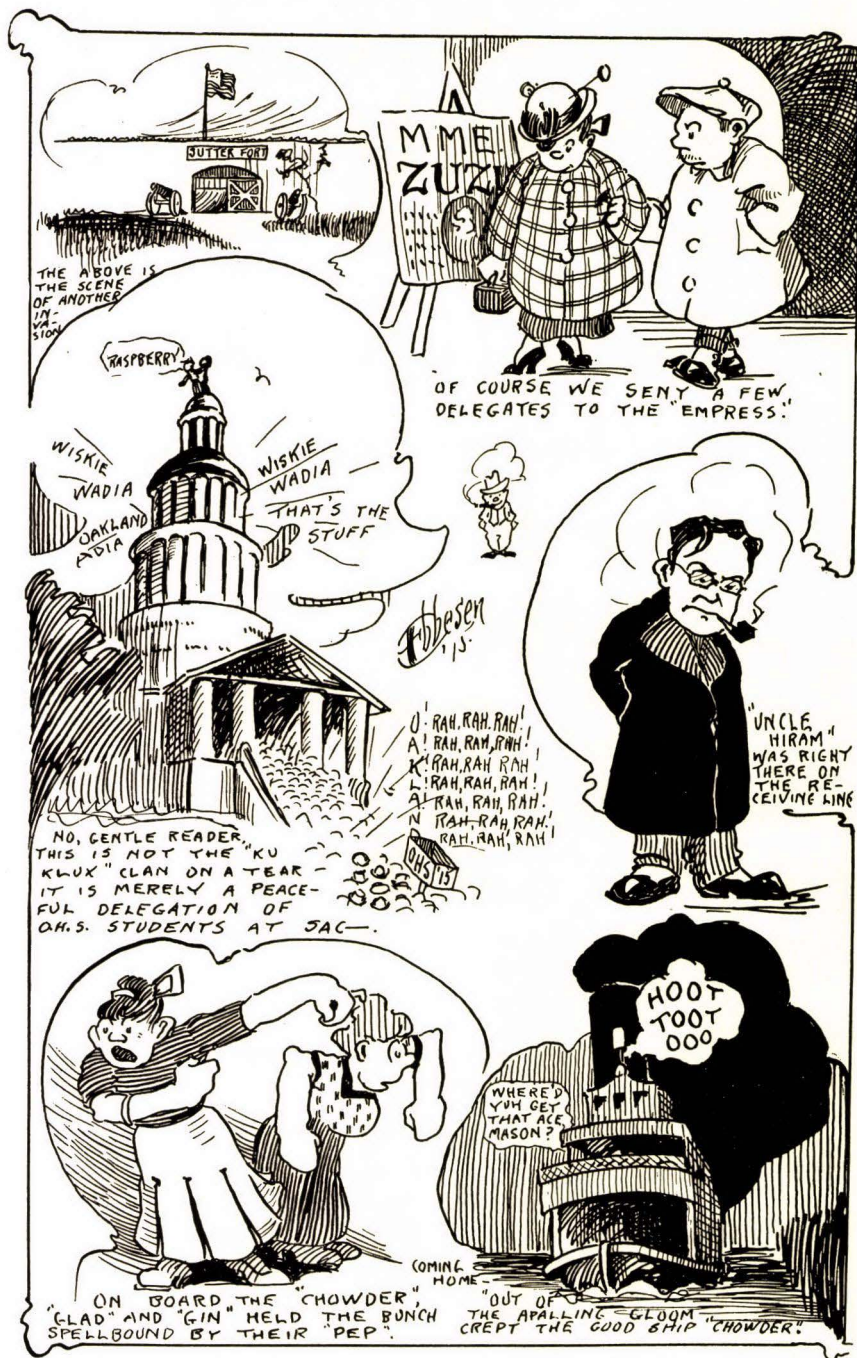
487 14th STREET
Bet. Bdwy. & Wash.

RINGS—All Kinds

TELEPHONE OAKLAND 4010

F. W. LAUFER
Optician

487 Fourteenth Street, between Broadway and Washington
OAKLAND, CAL.



That "Sac" Trip

AMBROSE

The O. H. S. Tailor

At the Little Store next to Pantages

Up-to-date Classy Suits
at Popular Prices



410 TWELFTH STREET
PANTAGES BUILDING, OAKLAND, CAL.



*I just simply can't
resist temptation*

and LEHNHARDT'S CANDIES
most certainly are tempting

50c lb. for our best grade
Sans Egal Brand (Special) 80c lb.

LEHNHARDT'S

Iced Desserts **CANDIES** After Theatre Specialties
Broadway near 14th Oakland, Cal.

Sunset Blend Coffee

at 40c per lb. 3 lbs. \$1.10

Sunset Blend Tea

at 50c 75c or \$1.00 per lb.

SUNSET GROCERY CO.

GROCERS

Phone Lakeside 5500

1209 Broadway

Oakland, Cal.

TAFT AND PENNOYER COMPANY

VACATION IS NEAR

And with it the need of
Bathing Suits for Boys and Girls
Sweaters for Boys and Girls
Outing Shirts for Everybody
Walking Boots for Girls
Khaki Garments and Riding Suits
We show everything in large assortment

AT MODERATE PRICES

Clay at Fourteenth and Fifteenth Streets

Oakland

Mr. Sutton—What was the Sherman act?

S. Seeberger—Marching through Georgia.

E. C. Ambrose, Pres.

A. Hutchison, Vice Pres.

G. T. Jepson, Sec.

Telephone Lakeside 6600

E. C. Ambrose Co., Inc.

G R O C E R S

N. W. CORNER NINTH AND WASHINGTON STREETS

OAKLAND, CAL.

PREPARATION.

“Russ” Ellison—Do you still take a cold plunge every morning?

Frank Bradbury—No, I quit doing it. It takes too much time.

“Russ” Ellison—Why, a cold plunge doesn’t take more than a minute or two.

Frank Bradbury—I know, but I used to spend three-quarters of an hour curled up in bed hesitating.

JAPAN BEAUTIFUL

STELLAR ZONE FEATURE

HEADQUARTERS of the LIVE ONES

ADMISSION FREE

Eddie Chew went to the Doctor with a couple of smashed fingers, hurt in baseball practice.

Eddie Chew—Doctor, when these fingers heal, will I be able to play the piano?

Doctor—Certainly, you will.

Eddie Chew—Well, then, you're a wonder, Doc; I never could before.

“Chili” Hill—What's the connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms?

Gordon Boyes—Search me.

“Chili” Hill—Hash.

This Table shows the result of steady systematic savings of small sums for only Five Years, at 4% per annum

DAILY SAVINGS FOR FIVE YEARS		AMOUNT DEPOSITED	INTEREST EARNED	TOTAL AMOUNT
5 cents per day.....		\$ 91.25	\$ 10.66	\$ 101.91
10 “ “ “.....		182.50	21.32	203.82
20 “ “ “.....		365.00	42.64	407.64
50 “ “ “.....		912.50	106.60	1,019.10
\$1.00 “ “ “.....		1,825.00	213.20	2,038.20
1.50 “ “ “.....		2,737.50	319.80	3,057.30
2.00 “ “ “.....		3,650.00	426.40	4,076.40

Start a Savings Account with this Bank while young, with one dollar or more, and be on the safe, sure road that has brought more people to financial independence than any other.

First Savings Bank of Oakland

SIXTEENTH STREET and SAN PABLO AVENUE

Branch at 1640 Seventh Street, West Oakland.

ITALIAN POPULAR BANK

J. F. FUGAZI, President

F. N. BELGRANO, Vice Pres. and Cashier

TOTAL ASSETS \$5,770,041.90

OAKLAND BRANCH

740 Broadway

Joint Managers—L. G. BONZAGNI, C. F. RILLIET

Home Branch
2 Columbus Avenue
San Francisco

Santa Barbara Branch
500 State Street
Santa Barbara

WRITING UP A "FIRE STORY" IN CURRENT ENGLISH

"As he flung the blazing oil stove out the window, Mr. Perkins stumbled over a chair and sat down amidst some ignited shavings on the floor, the flame from which caught his clothes. By quick action and a ready wit he escaped with his life, but his trousers were burned almost beyond recognition."

Definition—A boarding-house strawberry shortcake is a circular solid, every point on whose perimeter is equidistant from the strawberry.

Phone Oakland 2937

LEONARD HAUCK, Prop.

THE PLAZA

BARBER SHOP

425 Fourteenth Street (Macdonough Building)

Try **HAGEN'S** *for your
next* Tailor Made Suit

525 - 12th ST. OAKLAND

*THE HOME OF
AND FOR YOUNG MEN*

HOUTS & RAMAGE

STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES

WASHINGTON STREET BETWEEN 13TH AND 14TH

- O A K L A N D -

*Where Good Values
and Good Styles Prevail*

R. S. KITCHENER

PRINTER

JUST INSTALLED

Latest Model Linotype No. 14

Latest Model Miehle Press No. 1

Latest Model Auto Press

IN ADDITION TO OUR
UP-TO-DATE PLANT

Printer of "Class Aegis" and "Weekly Aegis"

916-920 CLAY STREET, OAKLAND

TELEPHONE OAKLAND 444



An Invitation

We have just completed the most sanitary Creamery in the State of California.

This Creamery contains the best modern equipment for handling all dairy products. The Milk, Cream, Butter and Ice Cream can be depended on for absolute purity, they all having been thoroughly Pasteurized and placed in sterilized containers for delivery. Our Eggs are always fresh, and selected white. You will enjoy a visit to our new plant at 18th St. and San Pablo Ave.

Royal Creamery

New Factory, 18th St. and San Pablo Ave.

Main Store at the Old Stand
319 12th Street

Branches:

15th and Washington Sts.
23rd Ave. and East 14th St.

Attention KODAKERS

BOWMAN DRUG CO. 13th & Broadway, Oakland

If you want the best results from your Photographic Efforts you'd better let us develop the films and do the printing.

If you've never tried BOWMAN'S on this work, you've no idea of what a good Photographer you are. Our development and printing will be a revelation to you.

Telephone Oakland 128

Cakes for Parties and Dinners a Specialty

CAPE ANN BAKERY

Robertson & Losh

585 Twelfth Street

FARMERS AND MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK

Thirteenth at Franklin Street

Oakland



4%

On Savings Accounts

Depository for the School Savings System for the Oakland
Public Schools

QUITE A RESEMBLANCE

Teacher to Ralph MacIntyre, amusing his neighbors by wiggling his ears—
Young man, you are betraying your ancestry.

*Highest Grade of Laundry Work
A Single Trial Will Convince*

...Oakland White Star Laundry...



Phone Piedmont 308

40th & BROADWAY

H. M. Sanborn Co.

Florists and Decorators

Phone Oakland 575

1325 Broadway

A Store for Everybody

Sixty Departments Chock Full at All Times With
Quality Merchandise for

Men and Women
Old and Young

Men's Furnishings of Best and Most Fashionable Kinds
Misses' and Young Women's Wearing Apparel
Specially Featured

H. C. CAPWELL CO.

REST ROOM BEAUTY PARLORS RESTAURANT
ALWAYS A PLACE TO MEET YOUR FRIENDS

Monotyping

Publishing

Telephone Oakland 336

Oakland Journal

A. Currlin & Son. Co., Inc.

Quality Printers

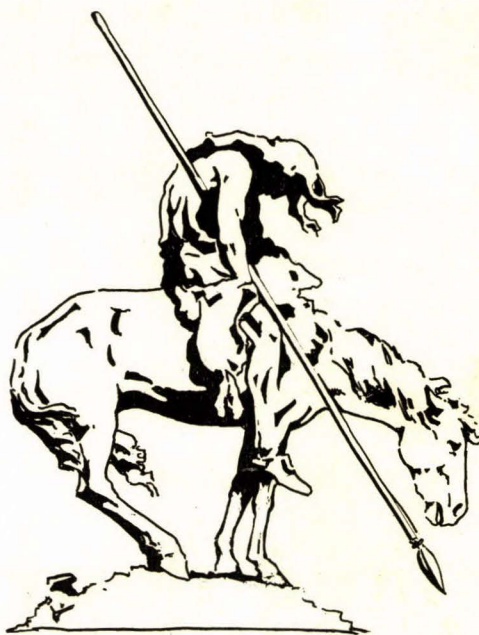


Printers of the Girls Aegis for the past two terms

"The House That Keeps Its Promise"

1425 ALICE STREET

OAKLAND, CAL.



Beatrice Swan

