

# POTPOURRI 1928



**PLACER  
UNION HIGH SCHOOL**







Bill Barnie.

1500  
TS







# The POTPOURRI

VOLUME XXVI

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY BY THE STUDENTS  
OF THE

PLACER UNION HIGH SCHOOL

A RECORD OF THE SCHOOL YEAR, 1928



MAY

NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-EIGHT  
AUBURN, CALIFORNIA





DEDICATED  
to  
Mrs. Dorothy Layton  
by the  
Student Body of 1928  
in true appreciation of her personal  
worth and her untiring co-operation  
with the school



## FACULTY

Dr. J. F. Engle, Principal

Mr. E. F. Waldo, Vice-Principal.....	Mathematics
Miss Edna Baer .....	Commercial
Miss Elaine Mobley .....	Girls' Physical Training
Mr. S. M. Barooshian .....	History
Mrs. Frances Wierdsma .....	Music
Mrs. Blanche Hupe .....	English
Miss Mary L. Watt .....	English
Miss Marian Dyer .....	English
Mrs. Grace Ward .....	English
Miss Mildred Estus .....	Latin
Miss Ora Leak .....	Mathematics
Mr. E. M. Gregory .....	Language
Miss Mabel Nelson .....	Science
Mr. Oliver Kilham .....	General Science, Botany, Horticulture
Mr. H. H. Rollins .....	Wood Work, Mechanical Drawing
Mr. Earl Crabbe .....	Boys' Athletics
Mrs. Dorothy Layton .....	Art
Mr. Harry MacGinitie .....	Mathematics
Miss Margaret Ingram .....	Librarian
Mrs. Dytha Perry .....	Domestic Science
Mr. Mervin Ellestad .....	Auto Mechanics





## POTPOURRI STAFF

Margaret Baxter .....	Editor
Katie Misley .....	Assistant Editor
James Kyle .....	Manager
Robert Smith .....	Assistant Manager
Hamilton Peers .....	Boys' Athletics
Beulah Hollinger .....	Literary
Haines Gridley .....	Snaps
Mildred Watson .....	Art





Ovilla Chase .....	Society
Keith Collins .....	Jokes
Harry Rosenberry .....	Dramatics
Edna Clegg .....	Music
Thelma Schillianskey .....	Girls' Athletics
Virgil Jones .....	Exchange
Elinor Lowell .....	Snapshots
Jackson Gregory .....	Calendar







## CONTENTS

---

Title .....	1
Dedication .....	2
Faculty .....	3
Staff .....	4
Contents .....	6
Editorial .....	8
Seniors .....	9
Class Will .....	19
Senior Horoscope .....	22
Classes .....	27
Honor Roll .....	31
Literary .....	32
Drama .....	41
Music .....	43
Society .....	44
Calendar .....	45
Activities .....	48
Snaps .....	50
Athletics .....	55
Jokes .....	64
Advertisements .....	70



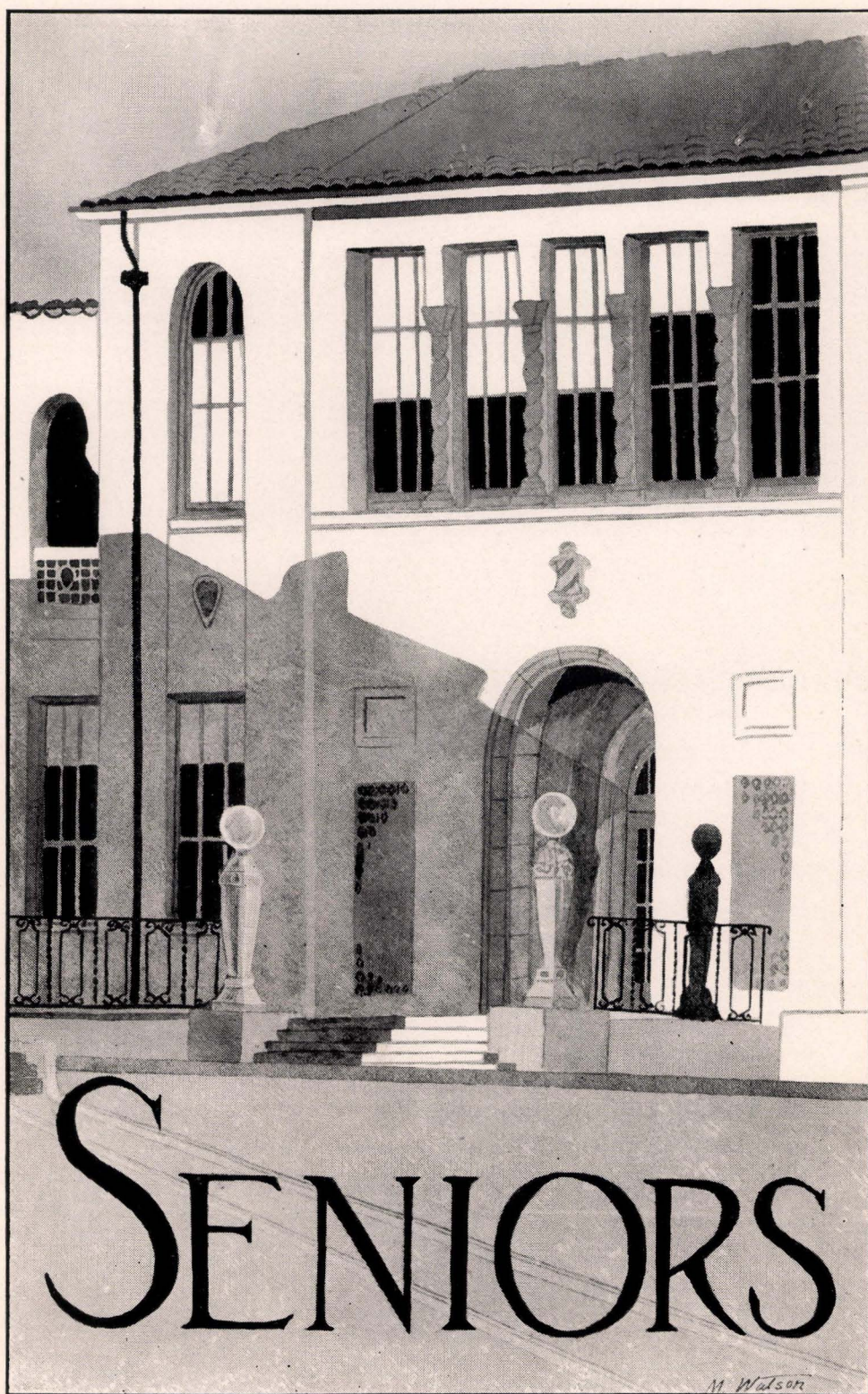
## EDITORIAL

On the opening day of school this year we came to fully realize that our wish of the past years had been fulfilled. Our new school was a reality. We were thoroughly proud, for the beautiful new school not only satisfied our wishes, but far surpassed our expectations. We sincerely appreciate the efforts of those who have made possible the advantages offered us in the new buildings.

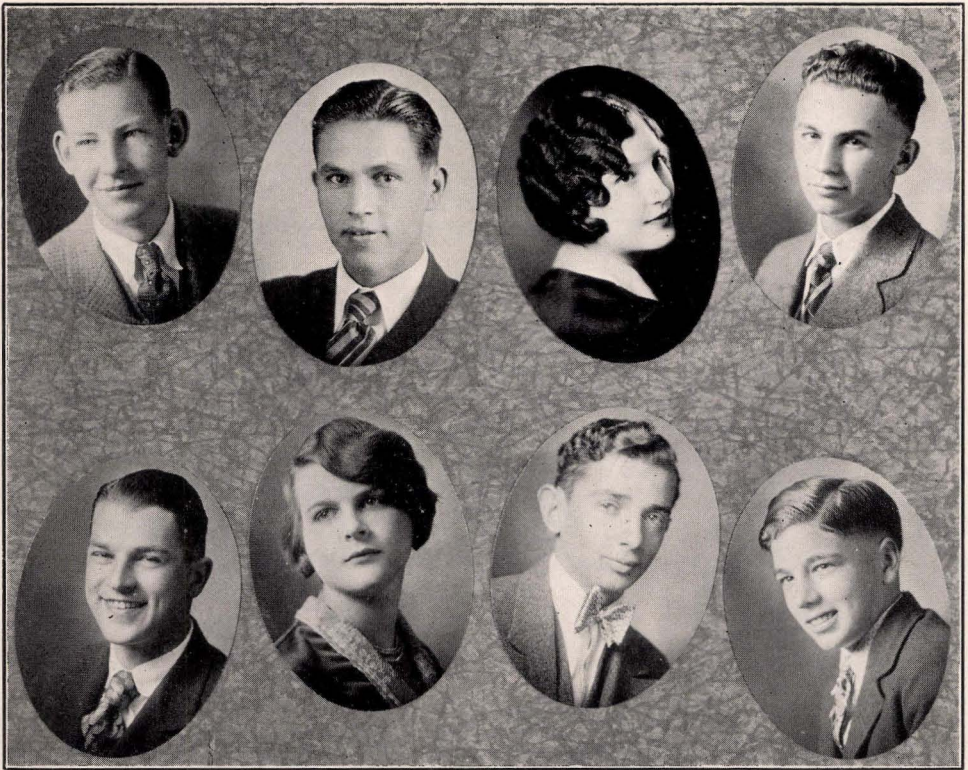
The Potpourri Staff wishes to thank those students who have so willingly contributed their services to the annual. We also wish to extend our thanks to Miss Baer, Mrs. Layton, and Mr. Crabbe for their valuable advice and assistance.

The members of the Senior Class greatly appreciate the fact that they were fortunate enough to spend their last year of high school in the new building. We hope that future classes will enjoy their days in the new school as much as we have.









HAINES GRIDLEY

There are two sides to every question—  
My side, and the wrong side.

JACK ROBERTS

It is not necessary to light a candle

GEORGE TOWERS

Whistle! and she'll come to you.

SAIMA HARTIKKA

Never works, never worries,  
Never flunks, never hurries.

DORIS GREENFIELD

A good heart is better than all the  
Heads in the world.

JOE LOPES

And panting, Time toiled after him  
in vain.

BEVERLY SLADE

Second thoughts they say are best.

JACKSON GREGORY

A dwarf on giants shoulders sees  
The farther of the two.





FRANCES MANGIARACINA

Short, but sweet.

MERLE GREENWOOD

And when a man is in the case  
You know all other things give place.

HARRY ROSENBERY

Little strokes fell great oaks.  
to the sun.

JOY DAVIS

Better late than never.

FRANCES SHOCK

She tilts her sma' nose, 'the air  
She looks right neat and sweet,  
And here I vow, more bonny lass  
Ne'er walked upon two feet.

MILDRED WATSON

Art for art's sake.

ROBERT SMITH

And tortures one poor word ten  
thousand ways.

CLIFFORD MUNDT

And thus we pass the year so long,  
And never be we mute.





FRANK HORATH

True worth is in being, not seeming.

ALFRED HAINES

None but the brave deserves the fair.

IRENE TEAGARDEN

Not only good, but good for  
something.

OVILLA CHASE

Modern ways are quite alarming.

ARTHUR BARNES

I would that my tongue could utter  
The thoughts that arise in me.

JACK WILLIAMS

Knowledge is power.

MARJORIE JEFFREYS

When joy and duty clash,  
Let duty go to smash.

MARGARET BAXTER

The best of all ways to lengthen  
our days  
Is to steal a few hours from the night.





AILEEN MONAHAN

The heavens such grace did lend her  
That she admired might be.

ALFRED SPADONI

The shallows murmur  
But the deeps are dumb.

NORMA NICKERSON

There's a gude time coming.

MARIE HORATH

Says but little, but's as good as she  
is silent.

GEORGE GASTMAN

See, the conquering hero comes  
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums.

WINIFRED ADAMSON

But to know her was to love her.

EDNA CLEGG

"Laugh and the world laughs with  
you," they say,  
"I'm going to laugh till I pass away."

YOSHIO KAWADA

He tends to his own business and  
Lets others tend to theirs.





ELLEN JENSEN

They also serve who only stand  
and wait.

JOHN KEMP

Men were deceivers ever.

EDITH SLADE

Dux femina facti.

MIYO TAKUMA

The industrious are certain of their  
reward.

JAMES SHERIDAN

I'd rather remain silent  
And be thought dumb  
Than to speak  
And remove all doubt.

KEITH COLLINS

Young fellows will be young fellows.

MARJORIE CROSBY

Mebbe to mean "yes" and say 'no'  
Comes natural to women.

EVA McLELLAN

Neat, but not gaudy.





WILLIAM WONG

Begone dull care!

RALPH GERKEN

Push on! Keep moving!

RITA MINTON

Music is well said to be  
The speech of angels.

ESTHER LAMIMAN

What ever she did, 'twas done with  
ease,  
In her alone 'twas natural to please.

WALLACE DILL

Of course you must acknowledge  
that man  
Is the center of attraction.

DOROTHY CROSBY

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall.

RUTH SULLIVAN

Silence is golden, speech is silver,  
Therefore I'm silent.

JAMES KYLE

The next way home's  
The farthest way around.





ROBERT THRELKEL

Nae man can tether time or tide.

JOHN DeMARIA

His cogitative faculties imersed  
In cogibundity of cogitation.

IMBIE LEHIKONIN

I s'pect I growed.

THELMA SCHILLIANSKY

Hail fellow! Well met.

FRANK DUNOW

I do not own an inch of land  
Yet all I see is mine.

HAMILTON PEERS

The heights by great men reached  
and kept  
Were not attained by sudden flight.

EDNA WELCH

Man has his will, but woman has  
her way.

INONA TAYLOR

Really and truly! I've nothing to  
wear.





LOLA SPENDER

Life is no longer if I hurry,  
The world is no better if I worry.

ELLIS HOUGH

To that dry drudgery at the  
desk's dead wood?

DORIS HOLMES

Is she quiet and demure?  
Maybe—but be not too sure!

ALBERT MILLER

My mind to me a kingdom is.

EVELYN LaSHELL

Wearing all that weight  
Of learning, lightly as a flower.

VIRGIL JONES

Tomorrow! do thy worst,  
For I have lived today.

BUELAH HOLLINGER

For she was just the quiet kind,  
Whose nature never varies.

GLENN YOUNG

My life is one demd horrid grind.





EILEEN SWETZER NICHOL

RUTH HOWILER

Why don't men propose, Mamma?  
Why don't men propose?

MARK SULLIVAN

HENRY PEAT

ROY YOSHIDA

Hold the fort! I am coming.

Let us do or die.



## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

**F**ACULTY, Friends, and Classmates:—Lend your ears to this, our last will and testament.

Upon careful examination of our mental texture by the informed ones of this, our world, it has been discovered that the day which marks the end of our sojourn within the walks of P. U. H. S. draws near. The symptoms which indicate our approaching departure have long been noticed by the student body—eye strain from close perusal of the biographies of “ten men,” curvature of the spine from the “perfect pocture” assumed in writing examinations, in plodding up and down stairs four (or more) consecutive years, and many forms of nervous disorders due to extreme worry over the decorative marks upon our grade cards.

Therefore in order that the daily school routine may continue after our departure, we, the Senior Class of 1928, make the following will, and hereby declare any previous will or promises which we have made in our less sane, serious, or solemn moments, null and void.

### THE WILL

We, the Senior Class of 1928, with our astonishing supply of personality plus dry information and our benevolent desire to dispose of our property, valuable or otherwise, that has inherently or by brute force belonged to us, do ordain, establish, and publish this our last will and testament.

#### ARTICLE I

Item 1. To the Junior Class: Our “Senior Bench,” our Science Building, our dignity, our superiority in athletics (hoping this will be upheld), and our coveted seats in assembly.

Item 2. To the Sophomore Class: Our ability to convert “Doc’s” facts into mental texture, providing they don’t rely on them too much.

Item 3. To the Freshman Class (pusillanimous ignoranimus): The right to beat up on incoming Freshman—if you can overcome “Doc” first.

Item 4. To our beloved P. U. H. S. we leave our sincere wishes for further good records in athletics and scholarships which have been kept inviolate by this most brilliant class.

#### ARTICLE II

Item 1. I, Winifred Adamson, bequeath my coy manner to Elinor Lowell.

Item 2. I, Margaret Baxter, will by ability to bluff through my courses to Raymond Kuykendall.

Item 3. I, Ovilla Chase, shape my career as a nurse to make amends for the hearts that I’ve broken in P. U. H. S. (Cheer up, Albert).

Item 4. I, Edna Clegg, leave my flaming locks as a torch to lighten the way for the incoming Freshmen.

Item 5. I, Keith Collins, leave my ability to flirt during my yell leading antics to Jack.

Item 6. I, Marjory Crosby, leave my seat in front of my favorite yell leader to Jack Mackay’s latest inspiration.

Item 7. I, Joy Davis, leave my popularity with the girls to Bill Samuelson. (You need tutoring, Bill).

Item 8. I, John De Maria, leave my glances of supreme intelligence to Marjorie Brainard.

Item 9. We, Wallace, Dill and Jack Williams, will our worn path around the school building to future runners.

Item 10. I, Frank Dunow, bequeath my jovial manner in classes to Jack Jeffreys.



Item 11. I, George Gastman, leave my dazzling sunshiny smile to Margie Erskine hoping her mouth will be able to shelter such a beautiful array of teeth.

Item 12. I, Ralph Gerken, bequeath my immortal orations in assembly to next year's captain.

Item 13. I, Merle Greenwood, leave my works of art as a remembrance.

Item 14. I, Doris Greenfield, leave my undying friendship with Edna Baer to Rebecca Howell.

Item 15. I, Jackson Gregory, will my wild escapades to Joe Elder. (I'll try to leave my car, Joe).

Item 16. I, Haines Gridley, leave my place at P. U. H. S. but hope to keep my supervision of the County Hospital.

Item 17. I, Siana Hartikka, leave my sister to take midnight rides with Barton Smythe.

Item 18. I, Beulah Hollinger, leave my Ford (if it holds together) to anyone who has the ingenuity to operate it.

Item 19. I, Smoothy Haines, leave my competition with the Prince of Wales to Sir Oliver Kilham.

Item 20. We, Doris Holmes and Irene Teagarden, leave our place in "Steve's" heart to John Russell and John Nicholl. (Glad we're not you boys)!

Item 21. We, Frank and Maria Horath, leave our breezy rides up the ravine to the Leonard Brothers.

Item 21. I, Ellis Hough, leave my ability to grow a mustache to Franklin Carmen. (Hope this will form a precedent).

Item 23. I, Ruth Howiler, in a self-sacrificing moment, leave to Elinor Lukens my bracelets and the corresponding gestures which I use to show their quality every day in every way.

Item 24. We, Marjorie Jeffreys and Thelma Schillianskey, give our permission to Mr. Waldo to keep all our absent and tardy excuses for future entertainment. (Hope you appreciate our rare genius, Prof.)

Item 25. I, Ellen Jensen, will my flippant manner to Marian Marsh.

Item 26. I, Virgil Jones, leave Placer taking something better than knowledge with me. (Be good to him, Merle).

Item 27. I, Yoshio Kawada, bequeath my preternatural ability in writing essays to Thomas Tayama.

Item 28. I, Jack Kemp, bequeath my glasses to no one because I might need them for future Saturday nights.

Item 29. I, Jim Kyle, take my "gift of gab" with me because I need it to persuade Dorothy.

Article 30. I, Esther Lamiman, bequeath my fearlessly given book reports to Eileen Walsh.

Article 31. We, Evelyn La Shell and Eva McLellan, will our trials with Mabel to somebody with great endurance.

32. I, Imbie Lehikoinen, will the extra parking space I took up in P. U. H. S. to Evelyn Sing.

Article 33. I, Joe Lopes, leave a vote of thanks to Mr. Barooshian for his noble attempt to save me from total ignorance.

Item 34. I, Frances Mangiaracina, bequeath my ability to play tennis to Helen O'Conner.

Item 35. I, Albert Miller, leave my correspondence course in mechanics to go in pursuit of "Old Letters and Stamps."

Item 36. I, Rita Minton, bequeath to Marinel Hollingshead my stately manner, hoping she will be benefitted by it.

Article 37. I, Aileen Monahan, leave my Ford to Chase after me wher-



ever I may roam.

Article 38. I, Clifford Mundt, leave my sailor pants and any other innovation that I might have introduced to any one who is clever enough to originate them.

Item 39. I, Norma Nickerson, leave Constance with regret.

Item 40. I, Henry Peat, will my affairs of the heart to Clarence Reeves. (Don't let it interfere with your history, Clarence).

Item 41. I, "Ham" Peers, will not bequeath my officious manner to anyone for I have yet some managing to do. (Good luck, Melba).

Item 42. I, Jack Roberts, bequeath my conspicuous position in student body meetings to anyone who is willing to take an added burden on his shoulders.

Item 43. I, Harry Rosenberry, leave Placer High to move into my self-made cottage on the hill.

Item 44. I, Jim Sheridan, leave my extensive vocabulary to "Brick" Irwin. (Typing sure brings it out).

Item 45. I, Frances Shock, bequeath my "wild rides" with Lucy to Hudson Hatch.

Item 46. To you, Albert Bequette, I, Bob Smith, leave my ability to put Mary Garden in the shade.

Item 47. I, "Beb" Slade, will leave Placer but will live near by in order to be close to Harriet.

Item 48. I, Alfred Spadoni, will to John Margaroli, the fondest possessions I have, namely, my fifth-seven variety of girls. (Keep your head clear John.)

Item 49. I, Lola Spender, give my greatly coveted and extremely intelligent discourses on history to Walter Leavitt.

Item 50. I, Ruth Sullivan, leave Placer hoping I will be lucky enough to get a "Calif. Aggie" sweater.

Item 51. I, Mark Sullivan, take my cornet with me because I might need it to play in Paul Whiteman's orchestra.

Item 52. I, Aileen Swetzer, have left Placer to add a gold band next to my diamond.

Item 53. I, Miyo Takuma, leave my winning ways and pleasing manners to Gretchen Liebenguth.

Item 54. I, Bud Swesey left Newcastle to be near my beloved club members.

Item 55. To Loomis' next society leader, I, Inona Taylor, leave my ability to give successful week end parties.

Item 56. We, George Towers and "Scottie" Threlkel, refuse to leave ourselves another year. (We've been here long enough).

Item 57. I, Mildred Watson, leave my secret sorrow to mourn over his great loss. (Poor Rogers).

Item 58. I, Edna Welch, bequeath my bewitching glances from my lucid pools of deep blue to Esther Snodderly.

Item 59. I, Willie Wong, leave Placer and hope to return some year to coach Class "C."

Item 60. I, Roy Yoshida will my good marks in History and Civics to Jack Bergtholdt.

Item 61. I, Glen Young, will my extreme intelligence (?) and excellent memory to any one who would have them.

Item 62. We, Dorothy Crosby, Edith Slade and Arthur Barnes leave our erroneously easy task of bestowing the Senior Class's most intrinsic possessions to some Juniors with noble thoughts.



# Senior Horoscope

Name—Winifred Adamson  
 Nickname—Fritz  
 Appearance—Coy  
 Cardinal Sin—Sojourns in Roseville  
 Greatest Worry—Catching the bus  
 Favorite Expression—Hey, Keith

Name—Arthur Barnes  
 Nickname—Art  
 Appearance—Cherubic  
 Cardinal Sin—Girlish Appearance  
 Greatest Worry—Orations  
 Favorite Expression—Good Heavens!

Name—Margaret Baxter  
 Nickname—Marg  
 Appearance—Quiet  
 Cardinal Sin—Noon rides  
 Greatest Worry—The Potpourri  
 Favorite Expression—Well, I don't know

Name—Ovilla Chase  
 Nickname—Bill  
 Appearance—Vivacious  
 Cardinal Sin—"It"  
 Greatest Worry—This younger generation  
 Favorite Expression—It's rather indefinite

Name—Edna Clegg  
 Nickname—Red  
 Appearance—Interesting  
 Greatest Worry—Boy's Glee Club  
 Cardinal Sin—None—so she says  
 Favorite Expression—Ha! Ha! Ha!

Name—Keith Collins  
 Nickname—Kith  
 Appearance—Clothes make the man  
 Cardinal Sin—Sleeping with Mackay  
 Greatest Worry—His height  
 Favorite Expression—Give 'em the ax!

Name—Dorothy Crosby  
 Nickname—Dode  
 Appearance—Long drawn out  
 Cardinal Sin—Chasing Jimmie  
 Greatest Worry—Jimmies infidelity  
 Favorite Expression—James

Name—Marjorie Crosby  
 Nickname—Margie  
 Appearance—Petite  
 Cardinal Sin—Groceries  
 Greatest Worry—Sensitive boys  
 Favorite Expression—Well, for land sakes!

Name—Wallace Dill  
 Nickname—Dill  
 Appearance—Earnest  
 Cardinal Sin—His banjo  
 Greatest Worry—His Physic's course  
 Favorite Expression—Know your Physics?

Name—Joy Davis  
 Nickname—Just Joy  
 Appearance—Devout  
 Cardinal Sin—Church  
 Greatest Worry—Virgil's Aeneid  
 Favorite Expression—I can't do that

Name—Frank Dunow  
 Nickname—Du-no  
 Appearance—Quixotic  
 Cardinal Sin—Dates  
 Greatest Worry—Too many dates  
 Favorite Expression—Huh!

Name—Ralph Gerkin  
 Nickname—Strong man  
 Appearance—Terrible  
 Cardinal Sin—Teasin' Steven  
 Greatest Worry—Madeline Jones  
 Favorite Expression—Gee, I ought'a get a B on that.

Name—John DeMaria  
 Nickname—John D.  
 Appearance—Philosophical  
 Cardinal Sin—Deep thought  
 Greatest Worry—His vocabulary  
 Favorite Expression—Ha! Gee!

Name—George Gastman  
 Nickname—Gassy  
 Appearance—Heroic  
 Cardinal Sin—The Milk Maid  
 Greatest Worry—The Team  
 Favorite Expression—Yes, Ham.

Name—Doris Greenfield  
 Nickname—Dode  
 Appearance—Demure  
 Cardinal Sin—"Teddy" Baer  
 Greatest Worry—Typing  
 Favorite Expression—I didn't study a bit!

Name—Jackson Gregory  
 Nickname—Half-pint  
 Appearance—Pusillanimous  
 Cardinal Sin—Cutting  
 Greatest Worry—Mr. Waldo  
 Favorite Expression—Hey, Grid!



Name—Haines Gridley  
Nickname—Grid  
Appearance—Speckled  
Cardinal Sin—Night rides  
Greatest Worry—County hospital  
Favorite Expression—The crazy sap!

Name—Merle Greenwood  
Nickname—Sis  
Appearance—Pert  
Cardinal Sin—Virgil  
Greatest Worry—Cardinal Sin  
Favorite Expression—That's what Virgil  
says

Name—Alfred Haines  
Nickname—Smoothy  
Appearance—Collegiate  
Cardinal Sin—Absent without leave  
Greatest Worry—Returning his report  
card  
Favorite Expression—If my dear father  
could only see me now.

Name—Buelah Hollinger  
Nickname—Beu-lah!  
Appearance—Solemn  
Cardinal Sin—Her Ford  
Greatest Worry—Her Ford  
Favorite Expression—But—Mr. Baroo-  
shian

Name—Siana Hartikka  
Nickname—Si  
Appearance—Snappy  
Cardinal Sin—Studiosness  
Greatest Worry—Her studying  
Favorite Expression—Shoot!

Name—Doris Holmes  
Nickname—Sis  
Appearance—Nonchalant  
Cardinal Sin—Irene  
Favorite Expression—Oh, Well!  
Greatest Worry—Her cousin

Name—Frank Horath  
Nickname—Frankie  
Appearance—Determined  
Cardinal Sin—Track  
Greatest Worry—Mr. Crabbe  
Favorite Expression—That's what the  
book said

Name—Marie Horath  
Nickname—Mary  
Appearance—Angelic  
Cardinal Sin—Studying  
Greatest Worry—School  
Favorite Expression—Well, that's what  
I mean

Name—Ellis Hough  
Nickname—Huffy  
Appearance—Sheiky  
Cardinal Sin—Madge Needham  
Greatest Worry—His violin  
Favorite Expression—Oh, darn!

Name—Ruth Howiler  
Nickname—Tubby  
Appearance—Dressy  
Cardinal Sin—Puppy love  
Greatest Worry—Puppy lovers  
Favorite Expression—Aw! go on

Name—Marjorie Jeffreys  
Nickname—Jeff  
Appearance—In love  
Cardinal Sin—Attending study hall  
Greatest Worry—Finding a car  
Favorite Expression—Oh Gosh! I forgot

Name—Ellen Jensen  
Nickname—Ella  
Appearance—Shy  
Cardinal Sin—Talking to Steve  
Greatest Worry—Catching the bus  
Favorite Expression—Sure, that's what  
I got

Name—Virgil Jones  
Nickname—Virg  
Appearance—Studios  
Cardinal Sin—Meeting Merle  
Greatest Worry—Cardinal Sin  
Favorite Expression—Merle

Name—Yoshio Kawada  
Nickname—Yosh  
Appearance—Short and fat  
Cardinal Sin—Book reports  
Greatest Worry—He has none  
Favorite Expression—I don't know

Name—John Kemp  
Nickname—Jack  
Appearance—Handsome  
Cardinal Sin—His Ford  
Greatest Worry—Nothing in particular  
Favorite Expression—For cryin' out  
loud!

Name—James Kyle  
Nickname—Jim  
Appearance—Dignified  
Cardinal Sin—Looking for Dode  
Greatest Worry—Transportation  
Favorite Expression—Yeh, Hee Hee



Name—Esther Lamiman  
Nickname—Lamby  
Appearance—Contented  
Cardinal Sin—She has none  
Greatest Worry—Her studies  
Favorite Expression—Oh Gee, No!

Name—Evelyn LaShell  
Nickname—Ev  
Appearance—Waning  
Cardinal Sin—Reducing  
Greatest Worry—Her "perfect 36"  
Favorite Expression—What did you get, Eva?

Name—Imbie Lehtikainen  
Nickname—Imbee  
Appearance—Imposing  
Cardinal Sin—Taking on weight  
Greatest Worry—Cardinal Sin  
Favorite Expression—Oh-h-h!

Name—Joe Lopes  
Nickname—Lopes  
Appearance—Sheikish  
Cardinal Sin—Magnanimous words  
Greatest Worry—Zara  
Favorite Expression—What causes that, Doc?

Name—Frances Mangiaracina  
Nickname—Fran  
Appearance—Proper  
Cardinal Sin—None  
Greatest Worry—Tennis  
Favorite Expression—Oh, Gee

Name—Albert Miller  
Nickname—Al  
Appearance—Tubby  
Cardinal Sin—Dancing  
Greatest Worry—Girls  
Favorite Expression—Yes, but—

Name—Rita Minton  
Nickname—Rit  
Appearance—Dignified  
Cardinal Sin—Music  
Greatest Worry—Trips to Loomis  
Favorite Expression—Hermann

Name—Clifford Mundt  
Nickname—Cliff  
Appearance—Piratical  
Cardinal Sin—His dates  
Greatest Worry—Freshman Girl  
Favorite Expression—(More forciful than eloquent)

Name—Henry Peat  
Nickname—Peat  
Appearance—Worried  
Cardinal Sin—Falling in love  
Greatest Worry—History  
Favorite Expression—Come on, Torres

Name—Eva McLellan  
Nickname—Eve  
Appearance—Self-conscience  
Cardinal Sin—Deep understanding of history  
Greatest Worry—Her coiffure  
Favorite Expression—Hurry up, Ev

Name—Hamilton Peers  
Nickname—Doc.  
Appearance—Looming  
Cardinal Sin—Poker  
Greatest Worry—Debts and Gassy  
Favorite Expression—Gassy!

Name—Norma Nickerson  
Nickname—Norm  
Appearance—Uncertain  
Cardinal Sin—The Office Girl  
Greatest Worry—Nights spent in Bow-man  
Favorite Expression—Hey, Connie

Name—Harry Rosenberry  
Nickname—Doc.  
Appearance—Naughty but nice  
Cardinal Sin—Fishing  
Greatest Worry—The backwoods  
Favorite Expression—Hey Red!

Name—Frances Shock  
Nickname—Frenchy  
Appearance—Winsome  
Cardinal Sin—Blushing  
Greatest Worry—Getting home early  
Favorite Expression—Let me drive Lucy

Name—Eileen Monohan  
Nickname—Monkey  
Appearance—Saintly  
Cardinal Sin—Tennis  
Greatest Worry—Ford (new model)  
Favorite Expression—Yes, Honah

Name—Thelma Schillianskey  
Nickname—Shilly  
Appearance—Spirited  
Cardinal Sin—The Studebaker  
Greatest Worry—None (Doc. does the worrying)  
Favorite Expression—I just got back!



Name—Jack Roberts  
Nickname—Patrick  
Appearance—Manly  
Cardinal Sin—Appearance  
Greatest Worry—The future  
Favorite Expression—This meeting will  
please come to order

Name—James Sheridan  
Nickname—Jim  
Appearance—Bashful  
Cardinal Sin—His correspondence  
Greatest Worry—Margie  
Favorite Expression—O. K. M. N. X.  
(Horsefeathers)

Name—Robert Smith  
Nickname—Bob  
Appearance—Sleek  
Cardinal Sin—Bootblack business  
Greatest Worry—Ladies  
Favorite Expression—Why not?

Name—Alfred Spadoni  
Nickname—Spud  
Appearance—Slick  
Cardinal Sin—Scientific ideas  
Greatest Worry—His radios  
Favorite Expression—Say, by Gosh—

Name—Lola Spender  
Nickname—Spendy  
Appearance—Snappy  
Cardinal Sin—Shorthand  
Greatest Worry—Miss Baer  
Favorite Expression—Oh, go hang

Name—Edith Slade  
Nickname—Wart  
Appearance—Bustling  
Cardinal Sin—Dramatic Ability  
Greatest Worry—Her overweight  
Favorite Expression—I think—

Name—Ruth Sullivan  
Nickname—Scufus  
Appearance—Absorbed  
Cardinal Sin—Talkativeness  
Greatest Worry—Catching the bus  
Favorite Expression—That's mean

Name—Mark Sullivan  
Nickname—Sully  
Appearance—Napoleonic  
Cardinal Sin—Freshman Girls  
Greatest Worry—His hair  
Favorite Expression—Why ask me?

Name—Miyo Takuma  
Nickname—Taks  
Appearance—Wise  
Cardinal Sin—Smile  
Greatest Worry—Answering history  
questions  
Favorite Expression—Search me

Name—Irene Teagarden  
Nickname—Irish  
Appearance—Sweet  
Cardinal Sin—Rock Creek  
Greatest Worry—Sis Holmes  
Favorite Expression—Aw-Sis!

Name—Inona Taylor  
Nickname—Nony  
Appearance—Thoughtful  
Cardinal Sin—Unshorn locks  
Greatest Worry—Week-end parties  
Favorite Expression—Isn't that awful?

Name—George Towers  
Nickname—Towers  
Appearance—Gallant  
Cardinal Sin—Copying Bookkeeping  
papers  
Greatest Worry—Typing assignments  
Favorite Expression—Criminy Sakes!

Name—Robert Threlkel  
Nickname—Scotty  
Appearance—Devilish  
Cardinal Sin—Apposing Doc.  
Greatest Worry—Cool  
Favorite Expression—H-H-Heck!

Name—Mildred Watson  
Nickname—Sniffer  
Appearance—Dreamy  
Cardinal Sin—Three dates per night  
Greatest Worry—Half hour programs  
Favorite Expression—Oh my Gosh!

Name—Edna Welch  
Nickname—Ed  
Appearance—Nice  
Cardinal Sin—Being chairman of  
refreshment committees  
Greatest Worry—Boys  
Favorite Expression—For heaven's sake!

Name—Jack Williams  
Nickname—Willie  
Appearance—Bashful  
Cardinal Sin—Ignoring the girls  
Greatest Worry—Being called 'Davis'  
by Doc.  
Favorite Expression—Huh?



Name—William Wong  
Nickname—Willie  
Appearance—Smiling  
Cardinal Sin—His good nature  
Greatest Worry—Class Team  
Favorite Expression—Gee Whiz

Name—Glenn Young  
Nickname—Young  
Appearance—Bold  
Cardinal Sin—Being bus boy  
Greatest Worry—Cardinal Sin  
Favorite Expression—Really?

Name—Roy Yoshida  
Nickname—Tack  
Appearance—Pleasant  
Cardinal Sin—His car  
Greatest Worry—His lessons  
Favorite Expression—Fer Gosh Sakes!



### LEAVES OF THE AUTUMN

Bright leaves of the autumn  
Bright hopes of the day,  
How soon have you fallen!  
How soon died away!

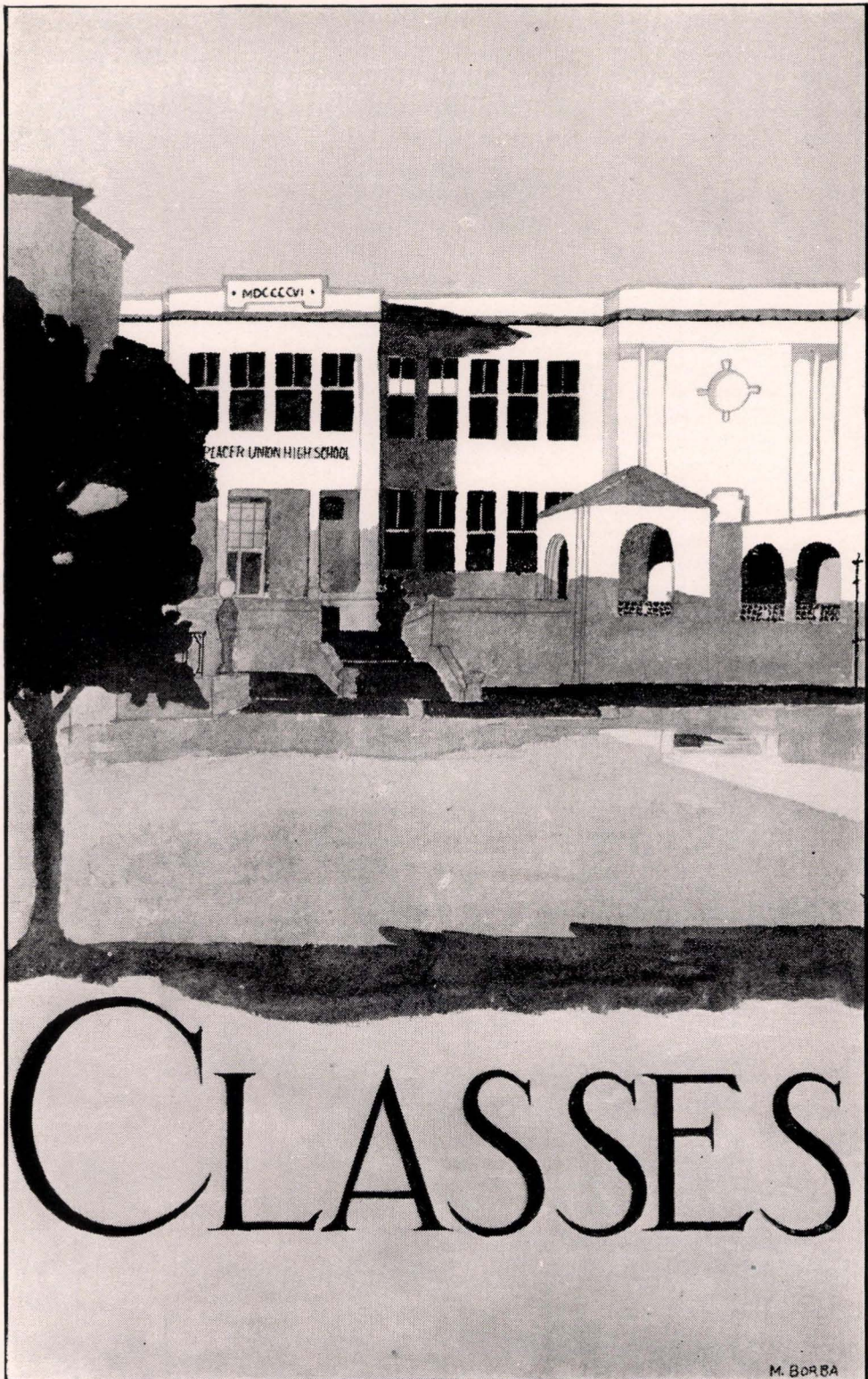
The great artist Nature  
Paints pictures with which  
The traveler to lure,  
The eye to bewitch.

Along comes Sir Jack Frost—  
Off falls every leaf.  
The picture is now lost,  
But Nature does not grieve.

Other scenes must she paint  
Other colors must don.  
Bright leaves of the autumn  
How soon are you gone!

—Beulah Hollinger.





M. BORBA



# JUNIORS

First Semester	Class Officers	Second Semester
Harold Haines .....	President .....	Harold Haines
Katie Misley .....	Vice-President .....	Eileen Walsh
Bernice Erskine .....	Secretary .....	Bernice Erskine
June Dorsey .....	Treasurer .....	June Dorsey
Charles Irwin .....	Business Manager .....	Charles Irwin..
Thomas Gallagher .....	Sargeant-at-Arms .....	Clarence Reeves

Adams, Gertrude  
 Barnes, Harry  
 Barudoni, Louis  
 Baughman, Enid  
 Bertenshaw, Ruth  
 Birdsall, Thirza  
 Blackwood, Mildred  
 Booth, Elmer  
 Caples, Edna  
 Collins, Ella  
 Collins, Darrel  
 Cook, Mary  
 Dashiell, William  
 Dependener, Burt  
 Dorsey, June  
 Duncan, Lorraine  
 Eddy, Blair  
 Ekberg, Georgia  
 Elder, Joe  
 Erskine, Bernice  
 Fry, Evelyn  
 Gallagher, Thomas  
 Goulart, Pauline  
 Haines, Harold  
 Hall, Dorothy  
 Harpham, Evelyn  
 Herman, Winnie  
 Herrington, Charles  
 Holsclaw, Myrtle  
 Holtz, Sheldon  
 Howell, Rebecca  
 Hubbard, Donald  
 Irwin, Charles  
 Jensen, Louise  
 Jeffreys, Jack  
 Knauss, Bernaden  
 Kuenzly, Frank  
 Kuykendall, Raymond

Leak, Margaret  
 Leavitt, Walter  
 Lloyd, John  
 Lowell, Elinor  
 Marshall, William  
 McCrary, Beatrice  
 McCutcheon, Claire  
 Miner, Earl  
 Misley, Katie  
 Peters, Elmer  
 Pounds, Edith  
 Reeves, Clarence  
 Rice, Mildred  
 Ruth, Robert  
 Salvater, May  
 Sandahl, Martin  
 Sears, Florence  
 Singer, Lucy  
 Slade, Beverly  
 Smith, Fanny  
 Smith, Leona  
 Stocker, Ruth  
 Swesey, Everett  
 Tanno, Roy  
 Torres, John  
 Tudsbury, Robert  
 Turcotte, Howard  
 Walsh, Eileen  
 Wilson, Donald  
 White, George  
 Withers, Lily  
 Withers, Ruby  
 Wong, Quon  
 Yego, Masa  
 Young, Wayne



## SOPHOMORES

First Semester	Class Officers	Second Semester
Ford Chase .....	President .....	John Margaroli
John Margaroli .....	Vice President .....	Irving Smythe
Blanche Nelson .....	Secretary .....	James Torres
Jack Mackay .....	Treasurer .....	Norman Andregg
Helen O'Connon .....	Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Zylphia Bunk

Andregg, Norman  
 Barnes, Vera  
 Barudoni, Ray  
 Bennett, Eleanor  
 Bequette, Albert  
 Bergtholdt, Jack  
 Borba, Marion  
 Bowrin, Helen  
 Brainard, Marjorie  
 Buck, Vernor  
 Bunk, Zylphia  
 Burns, Kenneth  
 Burns, William  
 Cable, Webley  
 Calder, Carmen  
 Carney, Muriel  
 Chase, Arthur  
 Chase, Ford  
 Claussen, Otto  
 Cook, Ella  
 Cook, Ellen  
 Corpus, Valeria  
 Cougher, Zelma  
 Daniels, William  
 Dashiell, Lawrence  
 Davidson, Eugene  
 Davis, Vesta  
 Dependener, Mignon  
 Dobbas, Bernard  
 Erskine, Margaret  
 Foster, Lucille  
 Frost, Robert  
 Gwynn, Amy  
 Hancock, Bernice  
 Hansen, Dorothy  
 Hartikka, Mamie  
 Hatch, Hudson  
 Higgins, William  
 Hubbard, Elsie  
 Hubbard, Grace

Jensen, Evelyn  
 Johnson, Aubrey  
 Kawauschi, Toshia  
 Kirn, Leslie  
 Kneff, Emma  
 Lambert, Florence  
 Lapp, Fred  
 LaShell, Rosella  
 Leonard, Oliver  
 Lovejoy Stanley  
 Ludwig, Milton  
 Mackay, Jack  
 Makabe, Grace  
 Margaroli, John  
 Mangiaracina, Nick  
 Meyers, Raymond  
 Mitsui, Hadjuma  
 Moran, Rose  
 Mundt, Rena  
 McCutcheon, Nell  
 Needham, Madge  
 Nelson, Blanche  
 O'Connon, Helen  
 Peat, Ernest  
 Peters, Elmer J.  
 Pilliard, Delbert  
 Reeves, Elvyn  
 Roberts, Frances  
 Robinson, Katherine  
 Ruth, Henry  
 Salvater, Paul  
 Schenck, Elizabeth  
 Sebastiano, Creto  
 Smythe, Irving  
 Stokes, Melmer  
 Struble, Harold  
 Sullivan, Verna  
 Suzuki, Yoshio  
 Tagagishi, David  
 Takutomi, Herbert

Taylor, George  
 Threlkel, George  
 Torres, James  
 Viscia, Francis  
 Warwick, Marguerite  
 Wiedman, Fabian  
 Yamada, Kazuyi



# FRESHMEN

## SECOND SEMESTER

President .....	Edward Davis
Vice-President .....	Howard Joseph
Secretary .....	Marion Lamiman
Treasurer .....	Edward Wilcoxon
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Pat Hurley

Adams, Esther  
 Allen, Norman  
 Amundsen, Jack  
 Anderson, Vincent  
 Armbruster, Margaret  
 Atwell, Elwood  
 Atwood, Milton  
 Barmore, Margaret  
 Beaumont, Ruth  
 Boller, Georgia  
 Bowers, Frances  
 Braz, Joseph  
 Brundage, Beatrice  
 Burner, Clarence  
 Carmen, Franklyn  
 Carmassi, Eugene  
 Carnie, William  
 Chelini, Leo  
 Claussen, Forrest  
 Clegg, Robert  
 Clement, Ralph  
 Clark, Ruth  
 Cook, Delight  
 Cory, Marguerite  
 Cross, Robert  
 Davis, Edward  
 Day, Doris  
 Delmue, Elder  
 Denny, Neal  
 Dooley, Salina  
 Dunton, Donald  
 Dunton, Lyle  
 East, Harriet  
 Fasseft, Virginia  
 Fleming, Elaine  
 Frey, Henrietta  
 Frink, Norma  
 Fry, Beulah  
 Fugitani, Isami  
 Galli, Frank  
 Goldsberry, Archie  
 Greenwood, Charles

Gunter, Viola  
 Grimm, Harold  
 Hadlow, Miriam  
 Hall, Ernest  
 Haller, Clayton  
 Heiple, Catherine  
 Hesser, Janice  
 Hollingshead, Marnelle  
 Holmes, Ethel  
 Horath, Lena  
 Huckaby, Allen  
 Huckaby, Jaretta  
 Hughes, Edwin  
 Hulbert, Mildred  
 Hulbert, Tom  
 Hurley, Pat  
 Jones, Herbert  
 Jones, Madelyn  
 Joseph, Howard  
 Keck, Grace  
 Kennedy, William  
 Kister, Gorden  
 Laing, James  
 Lamiman, Marion  
 Lardner, Lynford  
 Leonard, Randall  
 Lopes, Angelina  
 Lugwig, Alice  
 Lukens, Eleanor  
 Lusk, Bernard  
 McCleary, John  
 McDonald, Robert  
 Makimota, Martha  
 Margaroli, Marcella  
 Marsh, Marion  
 Marshall, Phyllis  
 Maseba, Marie  
 Masuda, Harun  
 Matsumoto, Kay  
 Miller, Ralph  
 Matsumoto, Masa  
 Minton, Tracey

Moran, Ellen  
 Nakimoto, Yoshiye  
 Murray, Evelyn  
 Nelson, Elsie  
 Nicholl, John  
 Niegel, Delbert  
 Nishiyima, Haruka  
 Norman, Eileen  
 Notley, Dorothy  
 Oest, Douglas  
 Owen, Elizabeth  
 Patrick, Edith  
 Pease, Aileen  
 Peat, Alma  
 Phelps, Harold  
 Philbert, Elmer  
 Pressley, Lawrence  
 Randolph, Evelyn  
 Rice, Valeda  
 Rippy, Edmund  
 Rogers, Tom  
 Roberts, Audrey  
 Russell, John  
 Russell, Lester  
 Salmon, Leslie  
 Samuelson, Bill  
 Sandahl, Adolph  
 Sasaki, Nobu  
 Saul, George  
 Sayre, Meta  
 Schwalenberg, Evelyn  
 Schroeder, Marion  
 Seaton, Thomas  
 Shaves, LaVerne  
 Shaves, Merle  
 Shimizu, Clarence  
 Shimizu, Kiyoshi  
 Silva, Mamie  
 Sing, Evelyn  
 Slade, Evelyn  
 Snodderly, Esther  
 Snider, Inez



Stegemon, Janice  
Stone, Vaughn  
Street, Emerson  
Sullivan, Kathryn  
Suzuki, Zuzuru  
Sweet, Loraine  
Taketa, Yoshio

Taoki, Satori  
Taylor, Josephine  
Thomas, William  
Threlkel, Lewis  
Tobey, Zara  
Vanderbilt, John  
Viscia, Bernita

Wahler, Lloyd  
Watts, James  
White, Olive  
White, Ralph  
Wilcoxon, Edward  
Wrenn, Leona  
Ramada, Rikio



## HONOR ROLL

### COMMITTEE

Mr. S. M. Barooshian, Chairman  
Jackson Gregory

Miss Elaine Mobley  
Florence Sears

Elinor Lowell

### SENIORS

Adamson, Winifred  
Collins, Keith  
Crosby, Dorothy  
Crosby, Marjorie  
Gregory, Jackson

Hollinger, Beulah  
Slade, Edith  
Takuma, Miyo  
Sullivan, Mark  
Watson, Mildred

### JUNIORS

Bertenshaw, Ruth  
Caples, Edna  
Elder, Joe  
Harpham, Evelyn

Holsclaw, Myrtle  
Lowell, Elinor  
Marshall, William  
McCutcheon, Claire

Sears, Florence

### SOPHOMORES

Barudoni, Louis  
Corpus, Valeria  
Hubbard, Grace  
Leonard, Oliver

Ludwig, Milton  
Margaroli, John  
Robinson, Catherine  
Smith, Grace

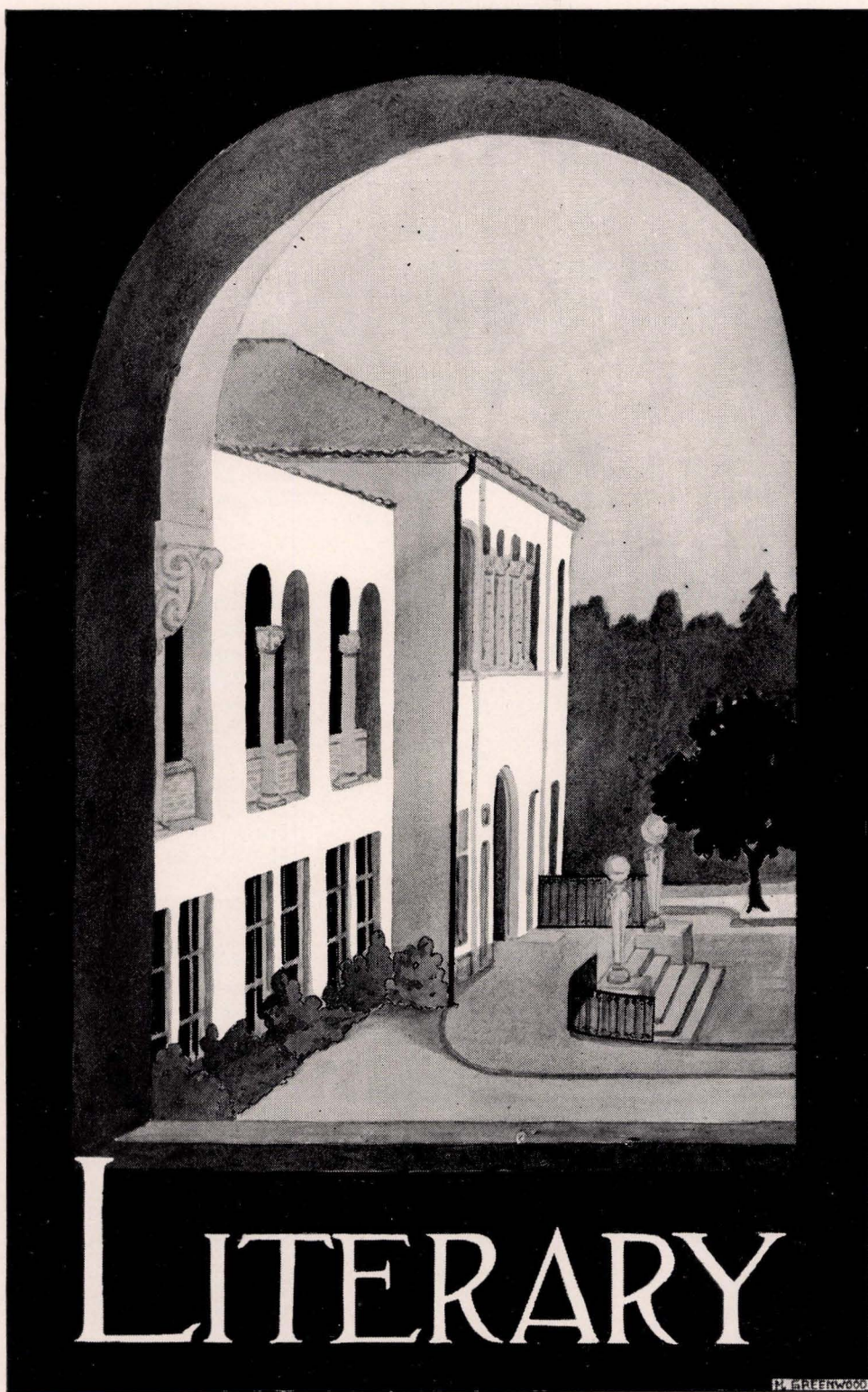
### FRESHMEN

Armbruster, Margaret  
Brundage, Beatrice  
Davis, Edward  
Frey, Henrietta  
Holmes, Ethel  
Lamiman, Marion  
Leonard, Randall  
Ludwig, Alice  
Lukens, Eleanor

Maceba, Marie  
Margaroli, Marcella  
Nakimoto, Yoshiye  
Rice, Valeda  
Sasaki, Nobu  
Schroeder, Marion  
Street, Emerson  
Taoki, Satori  
Vanderbilt, John

Wilcoxon, Edward





W. GREENWOOD



## A CHRISTMAS REVERSION

The bleak December day was drawing to a close. The lights of the town could be seen beginning to gleam here and there in the darkness. There sounded the dull clash of shod hoofs on the cobbles of the trail. One seemed to feel an air of expectancy in the cold heaviness of the atmosphere. Then around the bend came a pair—man and animal. They seemed to harmonize with the surroundings. He was a small, humped, old man. A white beard covered his chin and a pair of eyes gazed vividly from beneath his heavy brows. The other of the two was grey, wise, and also old. Her ears moved back and forth to the movement of her jaws, which were crushing a piece of lump sugar.

To this miniature Kris Kringle I said, "Old timer, where can I find a place to stay for the night?"

His eyes glared at me wickedly, then seeming to be satisfied with my appearance he answered, "I reckon if you aren't too high toned you can stay at my cabin. I've got an extra bunk if you want it."

I followed the old pair meekly until we stopped at a small cabin on the edge of town.

While the old man was putting Molly away I kindled a fire in the small stove. Bacon was soon sizzling in the frying pan and biscuits also made their appearance.

During the meal that followed, I was able to make a rapid survey of the interior of the shack. It was small and tightly built. Its walls were covered with guns, game heads, and furs of various animals. In one corner three bunks were arranged one over the other. The order of the cabin indicated to me that its owner was a man who took pride in caring for his property.

I felt curious to know who was the other occupant, or occupants of the little dwelling. At last I ventured to ask my companion. Again his old eyes glared at me. He said, "Young fellow lots happens to those who don't mind their own business, but if you have to know, my worthless son comes here when he wants something."

I swallowed my discomfiture as much as I could, but immediately my embarrassment was removed by the sound of heavy steps on the outside. The door opened and a young voice called out, "Hello Dad, I'm back again!"

"So I see," was the old man's reply.

Introductions followed, and Frank soon won my friendship. I could see no cause for the old man's trouble with his son.

After a pleasant evening I retired. Though my limbs were weary, I was unable to sleep for a long while. Finally I drifted into a doze. I must have remained in this condition for about an hour when I was aroused by loud voices. Frank's pleading voice was saying, "Dad I've made up my mind to get an education. If you won't help me I will have to earn the money to pay my own way through."

"There you go again with your high toned ideas. I've had no education



and I always got along. All these young fellows of today want a soft job. If you go on to school you will probably end up as a hobo." These words came from the old man.

This was the struggle of the old against the new—the old with its slow methods against the new with advanced ideas.

In the morning I arose thinking of the feeling that existed between father and son. I decided, of possible, to stay and see the thing through. An invitation from Frank soon settled the matter.

As the days followed I learned to love this pair. They taught me how to blast, handle a pick, and to do all the things connected with mining. They were following a vein that might end up at the foot of the Rainbow. Foot after foot we drove into the hill, always following the thin white rusted streak of quartz with its tiny specks that put a fever into my blood. There came a day of sadness for the three of us. It had dawned bright and cold. White snow lay on the hills and ice choked the stream in the valley. The spirit of Christmas seemed to be in the air and one could easily guess that the twenty-fourth of December had come.

Early in the morning Dad Thornton and I drove Molly up to the mine while Frank went to town for supplies. We worked for some hours cleaning away the heavy rock broken down by the past night's blast. Molly did her share with the little rock car, and Dad followed cussing her lovingly. Finally the rocks were cleared away and I prepared new holes for blasting. Soon everything was in readiness. Down below I could hear Dad swearing and I yelled a warning. The only answer he gave me was a grunt. The fuses were touched off and I ran into a lead to wait for the boom to come. Seconds ran into minutes. Then came the expected roar and the sounds of falling rock. But what was it that rose above the noise? It came again, and this time it proved to be the sound of a voice full of pain. I rushed down the long passage of the tunnel that seemed to lengthen into miles. Finally I came to him, a crushed bundle among the newly blasted quartz. Fearfully my hands sought for injuries. A leg was fractured in two places and several ribs were broken.

"Frank! Get Frank!" he whispered and fainted. I sped to the cabin for my medicine kit. Together Frank and I returned to the old man. Every bit of skill that I possessed was used in setting the broken bones.

There followed a long period of struggle for the dim flame of life that was in the body of Dad Thornton. At last after many sleepless nights it grew stronger.

On the hills little grassy patches began to show where the snow melted. The brook, now a small river, rushed joyfully to join the water of the sea. And in the cabin the spirit of Christmas had left great happiness. Dad was able to hobble around. Frank was to go away to school—all because of my little black kit and the explosion. In the broken quartz was found a great fortune. The blast had opened a pocket. In later years Frank reached his goal of desire and I studied medicine under the most eminent doctors in Europe.



On the hill overlooking the little town stands a magnificent villa—Frank's. By its side is a little cabin—Dads. On December twenty-fourth, if anyone approaches, he can hear the voices of happiness, and from the barn old Molly answers joyfully to the sound.

—Ellen Jensen.



## CHRISTMAS EVE IN A TOY SHOP

It was Christmas Eve in a toy shop. All day the people had come and gone, making the toy department swarm like a bee hive on a warm day. Quiet now reigned after the noise and confusion. No more were heard the cries of small spoiled children, as they tugged at their mother's hands, "Mama, Mama, Mama, I want that."

"Hush, child, what is it?"

Or again a sweet little voice, saying, "Mother, isn't that pretty?"

"Year, Dear, we'll have to tell Santa about that, wont we?"

All this was over, over for another year. The toys all knew their fates and were waiting quietly—for what? The air was charged with expectancy. Anyone would have known that something very strange was about to happen. The clock seemed to be saying, "Soon now, soon now, soon now." The whole toy world held its breath. Suddenly the clock gave forth a warning air and slapped its hands twelve times. Now you could never believe that such a simple action could cause such a stir. I should never have believed it if I hadn't seen it with my very own eyes.

Just when the clock stopped clapping all of the toys seemed to come to life. It was twelve o'clock on Christmas Eve, the mystic hour when toys have the power to do things that they have never done before and will never do again. Talking doll talked and talked. Jumping Jack jumped and jumped. Monkey-on-a-stick climbed and made so many funny faces that everybody laughed and laughed.

"Where are you going, Lion?" asked the Kangaroo.

"Oh, to the nicest little boy. He came in with his Dad and picked me the first thing," Lion said in his deep growly voice.

Skeezix put in an appearance just then and smiling happily said, "Uncle Walt and Pal and I, we all go together. A nice lady bought the whole family."

After a few moments every one seemed to go in the same direction and there at the end of one counter was the loveliest bower you could imagine. Dainty pink roses with green leaves all twined around a lattice of green. All was excitement. I wondered what it could mean, when some one asked, "Where are the bride and groom?"

A wedding, wasn't that wonderful!



"Oh, they're over there picking out the ring," answered the talking doll.

I looked and who do you suppose I saw? You could never guess. There stood Nancette, the lovely rider of a circus pony and Tippo, the clown. They both looked so happy that anyone would have known they were the bride and groom. Tippo was so excited that he couldn't stand still and every few minutes he turned a comersault or did a tumbling act, or stood on his head.

"Nancette, my darling, I was so sad, I could hardly tumble for the people who came to see me. I thought I should never be chosen."

"How did it ever happen, that you and I were chosen for the same family?" said Nancette. "It seems too wonderful!"

"Well, I was watching you always. I saw that little boy look at you and I heard him say, 'Sister would love Nancette.' Then the father and the boy stopped to look at me. Never have I tumbled so hard, or kicked so high, and they took me! Nancette, they took me!"

A lovely clear sound filled the air. It came from the Christmas bells ringing out the invitation to the wedding.

Soon the whole toy shop was in motion. Airplanes, automobiles, boats—all were bringing guests from far off countries to the wedding of Tippo and Nancette. The minister, all dressed in black, came last. His conveyance was a beautiful airplane and his pilot, Lindbergh himself. You see the minister was very important and it was necessary to take all precautions for his safe arrival.

The bridal procession was formed. There was a tiny flower girl, with a basket of forget-me-nots. Her little twin was ring bearer. The walking dolls, all dressed in lovely colors were the bridesmaids. Just at the right moment the music box started to play. The procession moved in time, and Nancette and Tippo (very sedate now) took their places. All was still. The minister started to read the wedding ceremony and soon, "I pronounce you man and wife," he said.

They were smiling at each other when, "Whir," said the clock. Away went the toys back to their places and when the clock struck one, all was quiet and you could never have told that anything had happened except that perhaps Tippo and Nancette had happy little gleams in their eyes, but human beings would never notice that.

—Robert Threlkel.

✻ ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻

## A CHAUTAUQUA AFTERNOON

How many of you have gone to a chautauqua on a sleepy, fall afternoon? I remember going when I was about eleven or twelve and it made a deep impression upon me.

You arrive at some foxtail covered lot about a half an hour early and



hang around the back of the tent with your pals. The back of the tent gives you a big thrill and holds the interest of all of the "gang." Maybe a performer will stop and talk to you or ask you a question. If so, you feel like a hero.

When you go into the tent a man punches your ticket and you run up to the front row. There you get a seat with your pals and begin to have some fun. After hitting some adult with a spit-ball intended for a boy, your mother catches your eye and motions to you. You sadly say good-bye to your friends and go back to sit with "ma." Then you realize how boresome chautauqua really is.

A lady of fame from New York tells you how pleased she is to be in such a lively town. She admires the pretty flowers on the stage and thinks the people just wonderful. Then she recites a poem.

After the first poem, fans are going and programs are being waved in front of glistening faces. Then a baby cries and the mother has to start for home. Your back itches, your legs are tired and cramped, and you begin to realize that a plank bench is no chesterfield. By this time the performer is through and you clap as if you really enjoyed it.

Don't think that the afternoon is over yet because Professor Jones is to talk on the European question. No one knows what the question is, but Professor Jones is famous, so the speech must be good. You know that the professor is famous because the town paper said so.

During Prof Jones' speech a man pulls up the tent walls in order to let in some air. A dog wanders in to find his master in the front row and the speech is interrupted because of laughter. After the young master pulls his dog out, the speech continues. You wonder how many glasses of water the speaker is able to drink. From this thought you change your attention to catching flies in your hand. Mother puts a stop to the latest diversion and you perspire through the rest of the talk.

After Prof Jones' speech all the adults start to leave. They go in twos and threes, gossiping all the time. All the children go up front to meet dear Miss Smith who is going to conduct the Junior Chautauqua. Officers in the Junior Chautauqua are elected and plans for a big parade are made. Miss Smith's talk is interrupted by a friendly tussle between some of the boys. They are told that they must behave like gentlemen or leave the tent because Miss Smith won't stand for it. Then Miss Smith gives some one a baseball and a couple of bats and everyone goes outside to play. Once outside the "gang" is attracted by the sight of its member's back yard. Thus a chautauqua afternoon is ended.

—James Kyle.



# RIGHT IN THE NECK

## A Christmas Story

Once upon a time there was an old turkey-gobbler who made fun of everything. He thought he was the smartest fellow in all the barnyard. He used to stay awake at night considering what a genius he was. Sometimes when he thought of something mean to say, he would chuckle out loud and wake up all the other hens, roosters, ducks and geese. They would ask him what he meant by waking them up, and then they would cackle, crow, and quack at him. One old hen who had many great, great grandchildren said often that he would choke to death some night with his chuckling. Mr. Turkey-Gobbler would listen in contempt at their angry complaints and then would say that such common folk as they could do nothing but sleep, but that he was kept awake by the immense ideas in his head.

Every morning while going through the barnyard he would tell the hen that she should stop advertising every time she laid an egg. He told the ducks that they were flat-footed and pigeon toed. Everywhere he went he gobbled out some impudence.

One morning Mr. Turkey-Gobbler stopped in front of the chopping-block and looked a long time in disgust at the axe. The axe was trying to reflect how many chickens it had killed and thus did not notice the gobbler. At last the gobbler blurted out in rage:

"Say, old flat-face, I suppose you think you're sharp!"

The axe stopped counting and looked up.

"No," he replied, "I am dull now, since I chopped off your brothers head. He was a tough costumer and I don't mean maybe!"

The gobbler becoming red with the insult at his family said:

"Dull! I'll say you are you old rusty thing!"

"Well, I hope you don't feel hurt," replied the axe, "but Christmas is here and they'll make it hot for you! It won't be long now!"

"Aw go on," replied the gobbler, "it's cold now, anyway some heat wouldn't hurt."

"Aw, what's the use of talking to such a fool? Let me tell you what I know. The fool always gets the idea in the neck."

At length that wonderful time known as Christmas came. All the barnyard folk were excited. Mr. Gobbler, however, was not to be seen. Where was he? Had he lost his head in all this confusion?

On a big platter on the kitchen table lay something resembling our poor Mr. Gobbler. He had lost his head and feathers. His legs were solemnly raised towards Heaven. At last he awoke from his dazed condition.

"Hot Stuff!" he uttered, "so this is Christmas! Well I haven't anything to be thankful for! Isn't this some prospect?"

The cranberries woke up and said:

"Prospect! Why we're just tickled pink over it."

"You ought to be blushing to think a decent turkey like me should be



seen in such a naked condition before a pan of cranberries," replied the gobbler.

"Well," said a potato that had just been peeled. "I'm glad that my eyes are out. I can't see you or the prospect."

"Well," interrupted the plum pudding, "I believe the prospects are rising. I don't like the looks of that stove over there."

Then the celery popped his head from a pitcher of cold water and said:

"Well, I've just had a tip—"

"Aw! That's all you ever did have," replied the disgusted turkey.

"Well," said an onion, "They've skinned me alive. But thank heaven I can create an atmosphere of my own! The fat cook wept over me for the way she was treating me."

"Just imagine, a cook weeping over an onion," sighed the gobbler. "And that axe grinned at me when he came down upon my poor neck! I'll bet my head is lying out there with my eyes open. Oh, I wish I had closed my eyes! A genius should make a good impression at the last. I wonder if I am a genius?"

Just then the cook came in and began to put the pudding into the pot and the cranberries into a pan of boiling water. The next thing Mr. Gobbler was going into the oven.

"Well, goodbye my friends," he gasped, "this is a poor ending for a smart guy like me. This is what I get for losing my head. I wish I had listened to the axe; maybe he could tell me how to escape."

"I don't care about that," exclaimed the cranberries, "but I'm so hot. I'm about to pop!"

Just then the oven-door closed, and the turkey was heard no more.

When he came to he was lying on a platter on the dining room table. He noticed the celery looking pale and cold with fright. The cranberries were stuck on themselves and some thin chiplike things piped to him from a plate saying they were his old friends, the potatoes.

"I wonder," said the gobbler thoughtfully, "where that old, red onion is."

"Here I am," replied the onion.

"Where?" asked the turkey.

"Inside of you," replied the onion.

"Gee Whiz!" gasped the gobbler, "me a genius associating with such a thing as an onion."

"Yes," replied the onion, "the cook said an onion in your dressing would make it taste better."

The turkey-gobbler was too shocked to reply.

Just then the visiting preacher began to say grace.

"Great stuff!" cried the turkey.

"What's the matter?" asked the celery.

"Don't you see? I'm to be opened with prayer,"

The parson began to pray and the little children began to wiggle.



The gobbler rejoiced and hoped the preacher would never stop.

"Keep it up, old topper!" he cried.

At length the man at the head of the table began to sharpen a long knife.

The gobbler was so scared that the hot grease stood out over him.

"Say friends!" he whispered, "this business is getting on my nerves."

"Oh!" said the onion, "you geniuses have too many nerves anyway."

"This is no time for joking," said the turkey solemnly. "Listen friend celery. I want you to take a message to the axe. These people will undoubtedly throw your tips over the fence, and if you happen to fall near the axe, tell him that I have found out that he was right about the fool getting it in the neck. Oh, yes! tell them, especially the old hen, not to pick my bones. Also tell her that I'm sorry for always telling her to go lay an egg. Oh! I wish now that I had choked to death when the old hen used to tell me to do so!"

"It won't be long now!" cried the onion.

Just then the poor Mr. Gobbler felt a knife on his breast and his soul went flying away to turkey heaven.

—Joe Lopes.



#### THE WIDE WORLD TO ME

I wish I never had to work—  
Just play and play and maybe shirk.  
My clothes are aching for the dust  
Of far and distant wanderlust.  
I long to ramble far and wide  
Where from the haunts of folk I'd hide.  
My heart is aching for the spaces  
Where one sees not too many faces.  
Oh, friend of mine, I know those places.

—Robert Tudsbury.





Under the direction of Mrs. Hupe, a dramatic department was organized early in the first semester. Although classes were held after school, and the course was taken without credit, a large number enrolled. They presented three excellent plays, "The Turtle Dove," Dicken's "Christmas Carol," and "Jorn Bargrave, Gentleman," to the school.

#### THE TURTLE DOVE

##### CAST

Chorus .....	James Kyle
The Mandarin .....	Keith Collins
Kwin-Lin's daughter .....	Edith Slade
God of Fate .....	Harry Rosenberry
Property Man .....	Lucy Singer
Gong Bearer .....	Evelyn Harpham

#### CHRISTMAS CAROL

##### CAST

Scrooge .....	Haines Gridley
Marley's Ghost .....	Keith Collins
Bob Crachit .....	Arthur Barnes
Fred .....	Tracy Minton
Gentlemen .....	Hamilton Peers—Clifford Mundt
Ghost of Christmas Past .....	Aubrey Johnson
Ghost of Christmas Present .....	Ruth Beaumont
Ghost of Christmas Yet To Come .....	Robert Smith
Young Boy .....	Franklin Carmen
Young Girl .....	Janice Hesser
Ebenezer .....	Howard Grimm
Dick .....	Neil Denny
The Fezziwigs .....	Raymond Meyers
Evelyn Slade, Dorothy Hansen	
Young Woman .....	Eileen Walsh
Young Man .....	Elmer Peters
Mrs. Crachit .....	Elinor Lukens
Tiny Tim .....	Edward Davis
Fred's Wife .....	Audrey Roberts



Sisters .....	Nona McGlashon, Bernice Hancock
Topper .....	Clarence Reeves
Old Joe .....	John Russell
Undertaker's Man .....	John Kemp
Mrs. Dilber .....	Mildred Watson
Laundress .....	Edna Clegg
Young People .....	Edna Caples
	Claire McCutcheon, Beatrice Brundage

## JOHN BARGRAVE GENTLEMAN

### CAST

John Bargegrave .....	Virgil Jones
Sir Philip Grandisson .....	Haines Gridley
Elizabeth Grandisson .....	Dorothy Crosby
Marian Grandisson .....	Durita Barieau
Alderman Colgrave .....	George Towers
Edwin Sandys .....	John Kemp

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

## ALL-OF-A-SUDDEN PEGGY

The annual Senior play, "All-Of-A-Sudden Peggy," by Ernest Denny, is to be presented May fourth under the direction of Mrs. Hupe.

### CAST

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe (Fellow of the Entomological Society) .....	Robert Smith
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel (his brother) .....	Jack Roberts
Major Archie Phipps, retired, (Lady Crackenthorpe's brother) .....	Haines Gridley
Jack Menzies .....	Harry Rosenberry
Parker (Footman at Hawkhurst) .....	Arthur Barnes
Lucas (Manservant at Jimmy's Flat) .....	Jackson Gregory
Lady Crackenthorpe (Lord Crackenthorpe's Mother) .....	Dorothy Crosby
The Hon. Millicent Keppel (Lord Crackenthorpe's Sister) .....	Edna Clegg
The Hon. Mrs. Colquhoun .....	Beulah Hollinger
Mrs. O'Mara (Widow of Professor O'Mara, F. R. S.) .....	Edna Welch
Peggy (her daughter) .....	Edith Slade

### ACT I. "The Suddenness of Peggy."

The White Hall at Hawhurst, Lord Crackenthorpe's Country House.

### ACT II. "The Suddenness of Consequences."

At Jimmy Keppel's Flat in London, a week later.

### ACT III. "The Consequences of Suddenness."

The White Hall at Hawkhurst, on the evening of the same day.





This year, the music department has far surpassed that of any other year, due to the fact that new courses were introduced, and the new school building could accommodate many more.

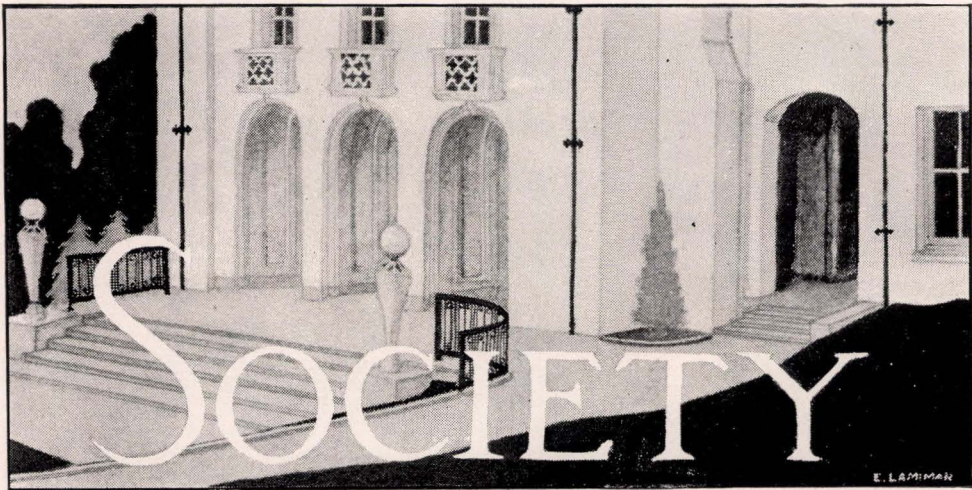
The band and orchestra were very ably conducted by Mrs. Wierdsma, who deserves much credit for making all entertainments and basketball games a success. Her band always "came out" to the basketball games. Mrs. Wierdsma also taught a class in the appreciation of music. This was something new, and proved to be a success.

In addition to the regular band and orchestra, two new music departments were organized, the girls' glee club and the boys' glee club. The girls were lead by Mrs. Layton, and the boys by Mr. MacGinitie.

The members of the girl's glee club were: Esther Adams, Gertrude Adams, Mildred Blackwood, Marian Borba, Edna Caples, Edna Clegg, Ruth Clark, Dorothy Crosby, Marjorie Crosby, Dorothy Day, Vesta Davis, Margaret Erskine, Doris Greenfield, Rebecca Howell, Bernice Hancock, Kathryn Heiple, Rita Minton, Mildred Rice, Florence Sears, Verna Sullivan, Ruth Sullivan, Edith Slade, Esther Snodderly (pianist), Thelma Schillianskey, and Mildred Watson.

The members of the boy's glee club were: Norman Andregg, Joseph Braz, Albert Bequette, Robert Clegg, Keith Collins, Robert Frost, Howard Grimm, Donald Hubbard, Ed Hughes, Allen Huckaby, Howard Joseph, Joseph Lopes, Elmer Peters, Delbert Pilliard, Bill Samuelson, Robert Smith, Lloyd Waller, Cable Webley.





#### **Freshman Reception.**

This was one of the most successful dances ever given for the Freshmen. At their own expense the Frosh caused many a laugh when put through their initiation. Punch and animal cookies were served for refreshments.

#### **Senior Christmas Tree.**

Gay in its warm glow of lights and ornaments, the tree gave a cheery welcome to all those who attended the Senior Christmas dance at the Masonic Hall.

#### **Sophomore-Senior Dance.**

This dance was held in the Masonic Hall on March thirtieth. Brightly colored balloons were used as decorations. Fred Husse's orchestra furnished the music and a delightful time was had by every one.

#### **Girl's Jinx.**

The fourth annual jinx is to be held Saturday night, April twenty-first in the gymnasium. This affair is open exclusively to girls and a bigger and better time is predicted.

#### **Junior Circus.**

We are anxiously awaiting the surprises in store for us at the annual Junior Circus to be given in the gymnasium on May eleventh.

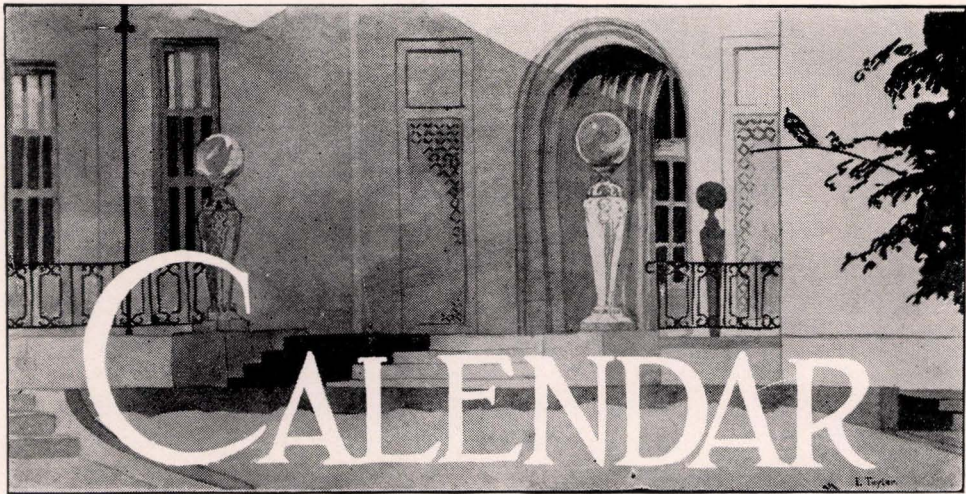
#### **Junior-Senior Dance.**

The seniors anticipate an enjoyable time at the banquet and dance to be given by the juniors on May twenty-fifth.

#### **Alumni.**

The seniors are looking forward to the dance to be given in their honor at the Masonic Hall after the graduation exercises.





- September 19. Here we are back again after three months of hard loafing! Seniors as well as the Freshmen are wondering where they belong in the new building.
- September 22. Something missing? Senior girls appear to have forgotten their stockings.
- October 7. Talking about color! The ties the senior boys are wearing are enough to take your breath away.
- October 22. Freshman Reception. Big mistake! Dr. Engle was called an upstart by a Freshman.
- November 2. School again after a week vacation.
- November 7. Pretty tough. We all had to study because of exams.
- November 11. "What did you get in English?" "Did you get on the honor roll?" You see we had our cards out today.
- November 12. Armistice Day. A World War picture in the new building this afternoon.
- November 19. Fire! Fire! No, false alarm. Somebody broke the fire-box.
- December 16. See the little fishie? The Fish and Game Commission showed us all the little birds and beasts.
- December 23. Christmas Play. We had a scare today—even Mr. Gridley, when Marley's ghost came on the stage.
- December 23. Senior Christmas Tree. It was the best dance since the last one.
- January 4. Back at school again with a resolve to study hard from now on.
- January 30. Semesters begin today. I wish I had studied those men for history.
- February 6. Senior Hobo Day. More old clothes than a ragman ever saw. George Towers grew a beard over night.



- February 17. Big game at Lincoln. Crowds go wild as Bob Nichol again leads the yells.
- February 22. Washington's birthday. Mrs. Hupe presented a costume play of the old colonial days.
- February 29. Winters game. Placer again victorious.
- March 7. The game with Stockton. Main and also the most heart-rending game of the season.
- March 14. We were entertained with a home made super-whatnot. Two tramps tune in on a station P. U. H. S.
- March 30. Soph. Senior, tonight. Mr. Waldo to be guest of honor.
- April 9. School opens again. Dr. Engle seems to have enjoyed his week in the south, especially the beach party.
- April 11. Movies again today. How wonderful is science. Just imagine being able to train telephone parts to assemble themselves.
- April 13. Gosh, what a lucky guy. John Torres breaks his mirror on Friday the thirteenth.
- April 14. Track in Roseville. Many Placer-Nevada records were broken by Placer men.
- April 16. Examinations are just as enjoyable as ever.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

## FORECAST

"All of a sudden Peggy."

Junior Jinx.

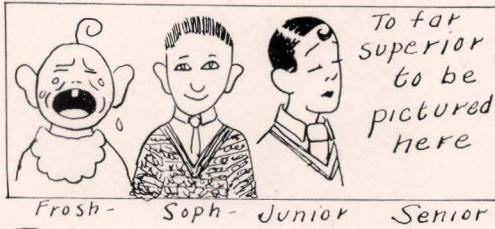
Junior Banquet.

Semesters.

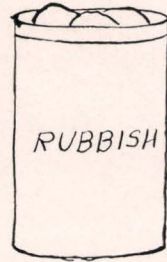
Graduation.



# Seen About School



Is this what became of them?



ZZZ  
ZZZ

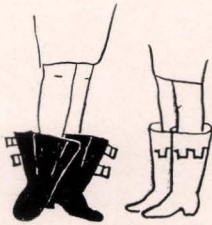
Where's the ocean, boys?



Gastman in U.S. History



Dear Mr. Waldo:  
Please excuse my absence I had to go to Roseville  
Alfred Harner



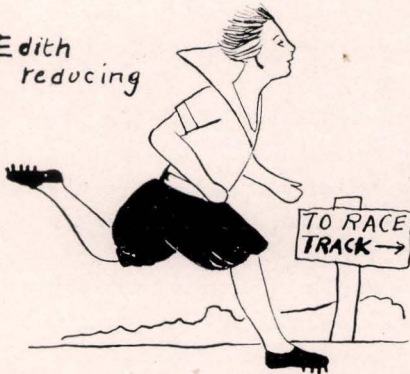
Trim Ankles?

Dear Mr. Waldo:  
Please excuse my absence. I had to go to Roseville  
Clarence Reeves

Lost one in line at the Caf



Edith reducing



Student's idea of Doc's expression when announcing vacation

WAGSON





## STUDENT BODY

First Semester	Officers	Second Semester
Jack Roberts .....	President .....	Jack Roberts
Ovilla Chase .....	Vice-President .....	Ovilla Chase
Edna Clegg .....	Secretary .....	Edna Clegg
Virgil Jones .....	Treasurer .....	Charles Irwin
Hamilton Peers .....	Athletic Manager .....	Hamilton Peers
Ruth Howler .....	Sergeant-at-Arms .....	George Gastman

The Student Body is completing a most successful year under the guidance of Jack Roberts. This Student Body is proud of the fact that it is the first to hold its meetings in the new auditorium.

We have been entertained by several very interesting and instructive moving pictures this year. The English Department presented a play in February; Mr. Ellestad and Mr. Rollins also presented a short skit in March. Both entertainments were exceedingly good.

Dr. Engle has favored the Student Body with many interesting speeches in one of which he told of his experiences at the Principals' Convention. Mr. Crabbe and students have also given many interesting talks. We have not heard very much from Mr. Waldo this year—in fact, the Professor has told us only two jokes. (What became of "Life," Prof?)

This year Jack MacKay, Keith Collins, John Kemp, and Edna Clegg tried out for the yell leading. The first three were chosen as yell leaders, and Miss Clegg was appointed Song Leader. (More power, Girls!)



## CHEMISTRY

The High School Chemistry Contest will be held June the first, from nine o'clock until twelve. This date is much later than that of previous years. There has been a change made this year—instead of the examination being given under the supervision of the principal, an examiner will be sent to supervise the giving of the examination.

Placer High is able to enter five students this year. They will be selected from the following:

Elmer Booth	Joe Elder
Jackson Gregory	Mvrtle Holsclaw
Frank Kuenzly	Elinor Lowell
Florence Sears	Mark Sullivan

Our new laboratory boasts many conveniences over that of last year. We hope that everyone has noticed the absence of H<sub>2</sub>S in the atmosphere of the halls.

## COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

A larger enrollment in commercial classes than previous years made the purchase of four additional typewriters necessary. Increasing interest in typewriting on the part of the students enrolled in all commercial courses is very marked. (Perhaps they were possessed with the impression that typing is an easy course).

The following received typing awards this year:

### JUNIORS

Lorraine Duncan	Charles Irwin
Evelyn Harpham	Lily Withers

### SENIORS

Winifred Adamson	Hamilton Peers
Ovilla Chase	Thelma Schillianskey
Edna Clegg	Edith Slade
Ruth Howiler	Robert Smith
Marjorie Jeffreys	Irene Teagarden
Joe Lopez	George Towers
Rita Minton	Edna Welch

## EXCHANGE

We have received many very excellent annuals this year. We hope that the other annuals have been benefitted by our annual as well. We received an annual from Kansas which gave us many new ideas.

PURPLE and WHITE, Pittsburg, Kansas.—Your annual has a very excellent arrangement.

COLUS, Colusa.—Your school pictures are very good.

STRAY LEAVES, Grass Valley.—Your annual has too many snaps and jokes.

GREENBACK NOTES, San Juan.—Your book is very good. All departments are well represented.





Bobbie



Mac



Rollins  
I & II



Doc



Gracie



Duke



Mary



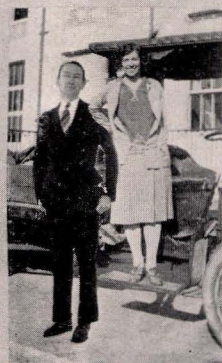
Mike



Ann



"Now, on this report.."



Hoopie! Sister



Dythe



Sir Oliver



What's this?



Millie



Silly Thing!



Catch her, Nellie!





Lizzie



Run, pretty boy!



Look pretty



Get set!



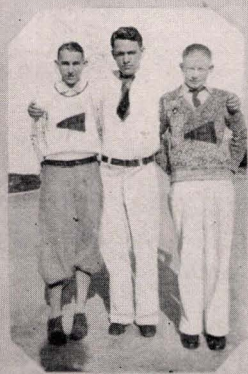
Lend



Lucky horses?



Love set?



Placer! Placer!  
Pla-cer!!!



you stop



Girls, take  
your sits



Put your little  
head on my  
shoulder,  
And—



Hands off!



My  
Men



"Amie"



Girls!  
Girls!



Mighty lah  
a rose



Hudie as  
was



Frosh  
President



Monie



Awfully nice  
dog



Tenshun!





Two of a kind!



Ready for the ball.



Who said  
Prohibition?



Nize baby



Ladies ???



Jim, where's  
your negligée?



Raise you five



Which is the  
lamp post?



Good examples for  
underclassmen



There are smiles —



See anything?



Water-lily



Surrounded



Radish





The old gray mare



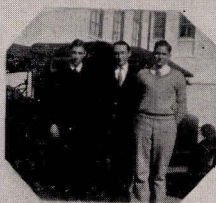
Why so much room  
in the middle!



Ladies man?



Domestic



For hes a jolly  
good fellow



Musical?



All tired out



Page Claire!



Must have been  
funny



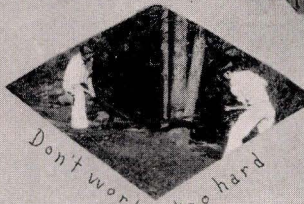
Jolly  
Sophomores



What have you



'c, or she!



Don't work  
too hard



Camera shy

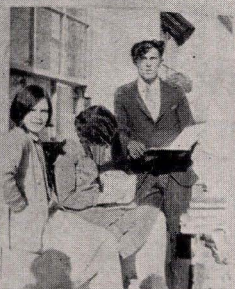


Grown up now





Hint she sweet



Now look pleasant,  
Vingil.



Three little girls  
from school are we



Two at one  
blow!



One alone



Shocking



Once, long ago—



Beel



You see, it's this way



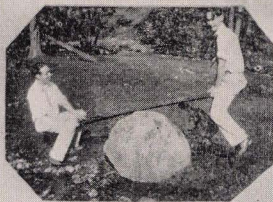
Have you heard—  
Yes, isn't it just—



Beauty and  
the Beast



Where are  
all the boys?



Babies must  
play



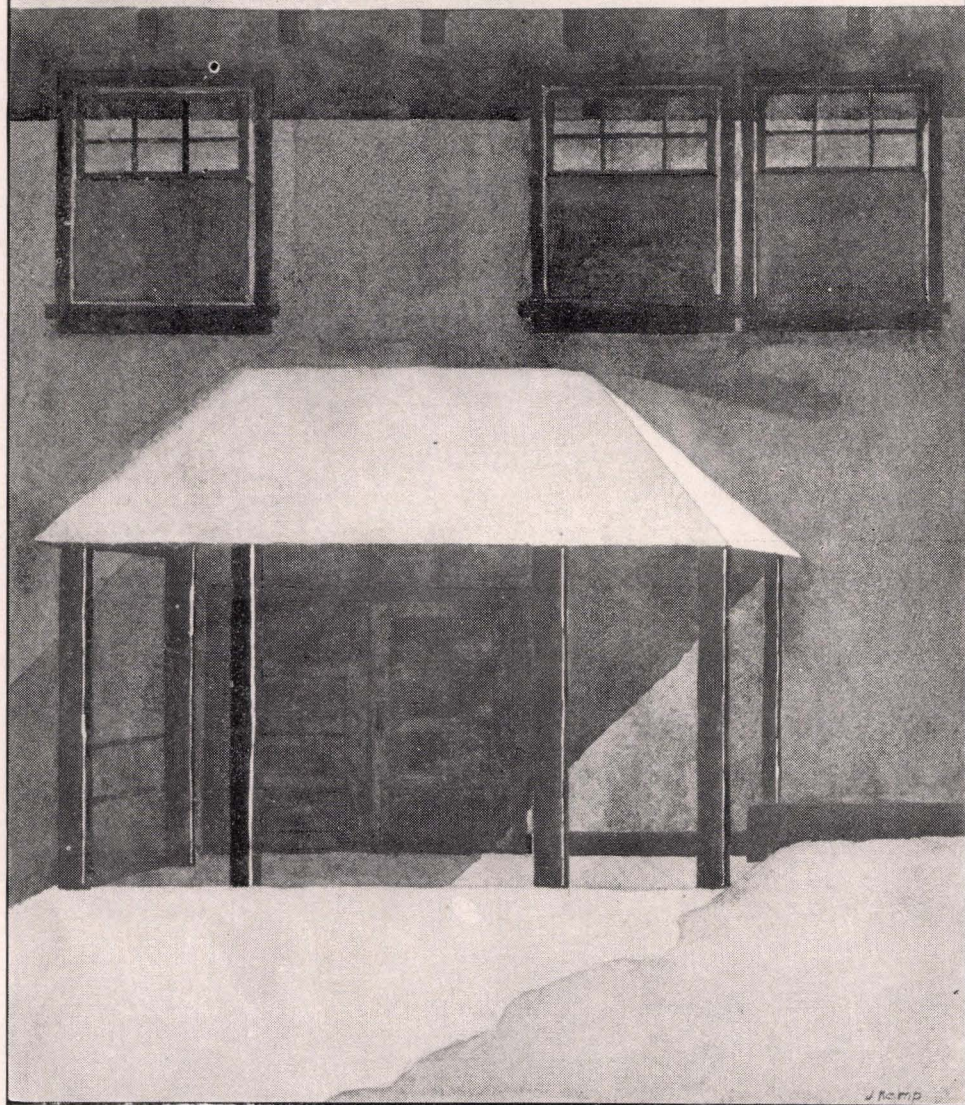
Don't scare  
the birds



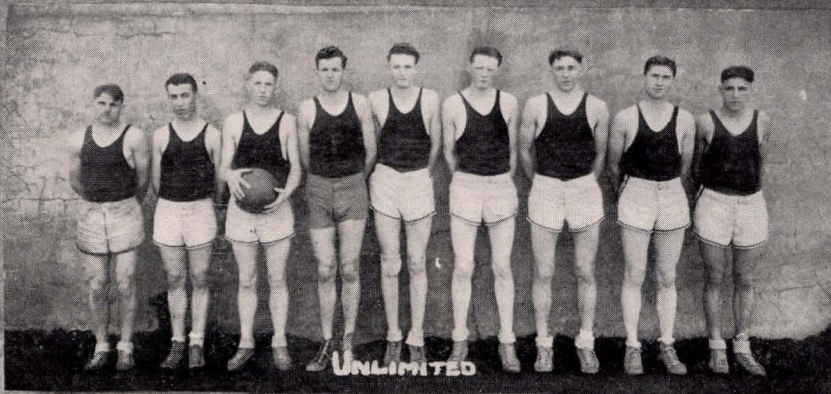
Need any coach-  
ing?



# ATHLETICS



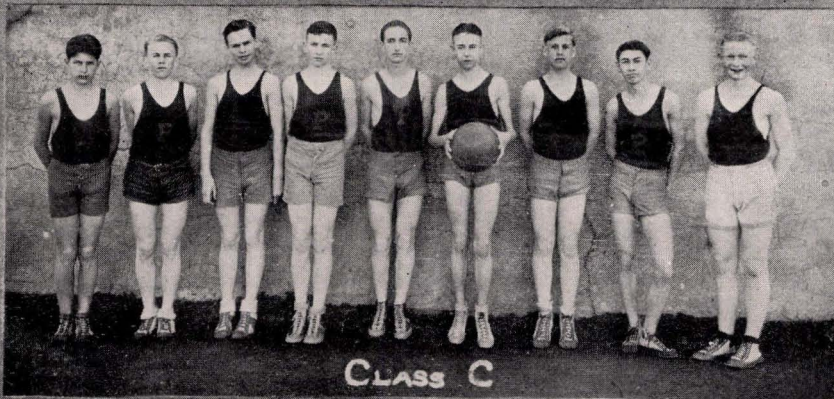




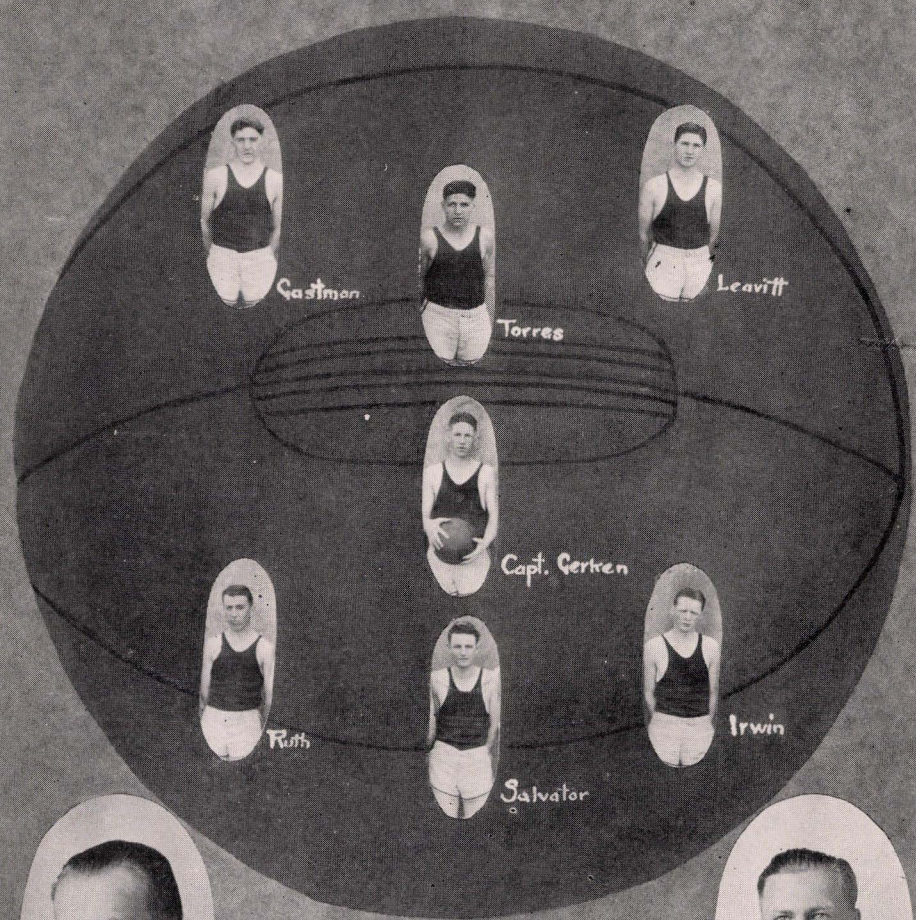
Athletic  
Manager  
Peers



Coach  
Crabbe







Castman



Torres



Leavitt



Capt. Gertren



Ruth



Salvator



Irwin



Manager  
Peers

UNLIMITED



Coach  
Crabbe





# BASKETBALL

## CLASS "A"

When the boys turned out for this year's basketball team Coach Crabbe found himself without any of last years regulars. The boys who turned out were the following: John Torres, Irwin, Gerken, Salvator, Swesey, Frost, Horath, Ruth, Barudoni, Kuenzly, Leavitt and Gastman, who had transferred from Berkeley. There was not a regular of the last years' team to build a team around. The only players who had any experience were Torres, who had been on the champion 'B' team of last year, and Swesey, Horath and Gerken who had been subs on last year's team. With this material Coach Crabbe developed a finely organized team.

In the city league Placer won two games and lost one, the Auburn Cubs being the team that defeated us. The scores were Placer 12, Journal 7; Placer 24, Newcastle 12; Placer 11, Cubs 19.

Placer journeyed to the Pitt River Country to play preliminaries which were won from the Fall River High School 24 to 17 and 15 to 14. The boys all came back saying that they had a fine time. Next we played the fast Petaluma team in Auburn defeating them with a score of 25 to 19. The next team to fall before us was the Mare Island Apprentice School with a score of 21 to 16. Our last two practice games were with Nevada City, whom we defeated 43 to 16, and 38 to 26. Coach Crabbe's inexperienced team had by this time started to round into shape.

Placer won the Sierra Foothill league going through the season without a single defeat. Lincoln was our toughest rival for the championship. Placer won the first three games on the schedule without much trouble defeating Roseville, Folsom and San Juan. The scores were Placer 37, Roseville, 9; Placer 64, Folsom 4; Placer 40, San Juan 19.

On January 17 we met Lincoln in Auburn and defeated them; the score was Placer 19, Lincoln 16. This was our largest attendance to that date, with nearly a thousand people at the game. The game was hard fought from the first whistle to the final gun. The Lincoln team put up a fine fight, but the close guarding of Gastman and Gerkin and the shooting of Irwin, Salvator and Ruth, with the fine floor work of Torres, was too much for Lincoln. We easily defeated our next two opponents Folsom and San Juan, by the scores Placer 37, Folsom 4; Placer 61, San Juan 19. Now came the great test of the Placer team. Could we defeat Lincoln on their own floor without Gastman? Leavitt, who had been captain of the last year's team, was again eligible, and on his shoulders fell the job of filling Gastman's place. The game was hard fought from the beginning to the end resulting with Placer's better condition wearing out Lincoln. At the end of the third quarter Placer was trailing by one point. Our boys started the third quarter with a bang, Gerkin tied the score with a free shot and Irwin sank a long one—to put us in the lead. From then on it was all Placer. Placer made seventeen points in the last quarter to stage the biggest rally that had ever been seen on the Lincoln court, Placer winning 28 to 12. Leavitt and Gerkin played a great game as



guards. Torres showed everyone that he was the best ball rustler that had played for Placer in many a year. The final league game was played in Auburn with Roseville, whom we beat by 35 to 11. Placer's success in winning the league was mainly due to the close guarding of Captain Gerkin, Gastman, and Leavitt. No team had scored more than 19 points off Placer with the exception of Nevada City.

On March the 3rd Placer played its first Post-Season game against Nevada City, which had won it's sub-league. This game was hard fought and rough. Placer winning by the score of 47 to 19. Next came Winters, whom we played at home and defeated by the score of 22 to 15. The final game was with Stockton who defeated us. They had a much heavier, faster, and more experienced team. (Stockton later won the State Championship). The final score was Placer 20, Stockton 38. The largest crowd of the year attended this game. So ends our season, with 20 wins and 2 defeats, one of these being by the famous Auburn Cubs, and the other by the 1928 State Interscholastic champions.

#### CLASS "B"

The "B" team consisting of mostly freshmen, played a very creditable season, winning the Sierra-Foothill league. The following were the members of the team: Dobbas, James Torres, Bequette, Russel, Shaves, Hurley, Kawachi, Pilliard, Dashiell, White and Threlkel.

They were beaten in their first post-season game by Nevada City. Score Placer 18, Nevada City 20. Scores of the league games Class "B."

Placer 15, Roseville 12.

Placer 26, Folsom 14.

Placer 40, Folsom 12.

Placer 34, San Juan 14.

Placer 29, San Juan 9.

Placer 30, Lincoln 17.

Placer 27, Lincoln 22.

Placer 22, Roseville 17.

#### CLASS "C"

The class "C" consisting of the following players tied with Roseville for league championship, but were beaten in the play-off, Wong, Rosenberry, Joseph, Mackay, Russell, Smythe, Laing, Vanderbilt, Davis. Herrington and Gallagher who played the first semester flunked out and were ineligible for the second semester.

By HAMILTON PEERS.





Coach LeFevre  
Shot Put  
Pole Vault



Capt. Gastman  
Class A



Coach Crabbe





## TRACK—CLASS A

The track team of '28 started with only two veterans. Placer, working under the handicap of having no track on which to practice, went to Roseville and won the Foothill Meet with a score of 65 to Roseville's 62.

Four records were broken and one equalled.

Coach Crabbe put all the best B men in the unlimited division for this meet, and Atwood came through with a win in the mile, and Slade with a tie for third in the pole vault, which won the meet, and retained the league trophy for us another year.

After the meet, George Gastman was elected track captain, and Jim Kyle was named B captain. They were the high point men of the respective teams.

Ralph Le Febvre, who is studying to be a coach, helped Coach Crabbe with the track men, and did some fine work. He developed Dashiell in the pole vault, and helped make Gastman and Russell point winners in the shot.

Several members of the A and B. squads were taken to the Central California meet at Davis, where the A team placed fourth among fourteen schools and the B team third.

Atwood won the Class B 880, breaking the record by 4 seconds, Russell won the shot put, and Kyle the 120 yard hurdles. The relay team of Wong, Barnes, Marshall and Bequette took third, due to a great lap by Barnes. Shaves was second in the pole vault, and Slade tied for third in the same event. Collins tied for fourth in the 880. The team scored 23½ points.

In Class A, Placer scored 16½ points due to the good work of Captain Gastman, Lopes, Jones, Dashiell, Bergtholdt, John Torres, and Horath.

### CLASS A

#### Foothill League Track and Field Records

Event	Time or Dist.	Holder	School	Year
100 yards	10-1	Edgar	Roseville	1927
220 yards	23-4/5	Monahan	Placer	1922
220 yards	23-4/5	Edgar	Roseville	1928
440 yards	54-2/5	Fain	Placer	1924
880 yards	2:07	C. Collins	Placer	1924
Mile	4:48-3/5	Beck	Placer	1920
120 yd. H. H.	17 flat	Constable	Roseville	1927
220 yd. L. H.	27-4/5	Galmerino	Placer	1920
880 yd. relay	1:37-4/5	(J. Mooney, Stull Hale and Edgar)	Roseville	1928
Pole vault	10 ft. 6 in.	Dashiell	Placer	1928
Broad jump	19 ft. 11 ¾ in.	Dyer	Placer	1924
High jump	5 ft. 7 ¼ in.	Dependener	Placer	1928
High jump	5 ft. 7 ¼ in.	Rodgers	Roseville	1928
12 lb. shot put	44 ft. 4 ¼ in.	Rogers	Placer	1921
Discus throw	109 ft. 7 in.	Bergtholdt	Placer	1928
Javelin throw	156 ft. 6 in.	Twitchell	G. V.	1924



## CLASS B

50 yards	5-4/5	Edgar	Roseville	1927
100 yards	10-4/5	Stover	San Juan	1927
440 yards	57-3/5	R. Mooney	Roseville	1928
880 yards	2:21	Cole	San Juan	1928
Mile	5:22	Partridge	G. V.	1928
120 yd. hurdles	15-4/5	Lopes	Placer	1927
160 yd. hurdles	20-2/5	Goodlaw	Roseville	1928
Discus	90 feet	Likola	Roseville	1927
Pole vault	10 ft. 8 1/2 in.	Ruhkala	Roseville	1928
8 lb. shot put	45 ft. 1 in.	Russell	Placer	1928
Broad jump	18 ft. 5 in.	Kyle	Placer	1928
High jump	5 ft. 3 in.	Weaver	San Juan	1928
High jump	5 ft. 3 in.	Fippin	G. V.	1928
880 yard relay	1:42	(Shearer, Chango, R. Mooney and Hansen)	Roseville	1928

§ \* § \* §

## SUNDOWN

The clouds were forming pictures  
 In the sunset sky.  
 Of castles, ruins, temples,  
 We watched them, you and I.  
 Under the sunset sky,  
 Asleep like a great eagle,  
 Poised as if to fly.  
 Soon clouds went scurrying by,  
 Leaving us in darkness;  
 How swift the moments fly!  
 —Aileen Monahan.



## GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The work of the girls' Physical Education Department is designed to meet the individual needs of the girls. The main objectives are participation in some activity by all girls, correction of physical defects and organic disorders, knowledge of at least one sport, and play for play's sake.

The trend in Girls' Athletics is toward inter-class competition rather than the interscholastic type of competition, which has been found inadvisable for girls. To promote this new movement in girls' athletics, a home play night was held early in the school year. On this occasion the final in volley ball was played. For the girls who had been eliminated in the volley ball tournament, several games of lower organization were played, among which were Bombardment, Dodge ball, and a Sack-race.

The Girls Basketball season was brief, and contests were limited to inter-squad competition in the various sections. The girls showed considerable skill in handling the ball, and they made some close scores.

The Girls' Physical Education Department presented many interesting innovations between halves of the boys' interscholastic basketball series. These stunts were in the nature of drills, folk, and clog dances, and bleacher stunts. They were well received by the fans.

The Spring Sports consisted of tennis, track, and baseball. The girls worked energetically in these various events. A great deal of friendly competition was manifested in the annual play day which was participated in by the high schools in the neighboring vicinity.

The Annual Girls' Jinx took place this year on April 21, 1928. The gymnasium was transformed into a barn, and the program, which consisted of orchestral selections, solos, and dances, was broadcasted from Radio Station J. I. N. X. The costume prizes were awarded to Miss Ruth and Verna Sullivan for the most original, Miss Rena Mundt for the prettiest, Miss Ovilla Chase for the funniest, Miss Beatrice Dependener and Miss Mignon Dependener for the cleverest.





#### UP NORTH

Salvater: Give you four bits if you'll walk across the river on that little pipe, John.

Mr. Crabbe (When John got back safely): Dont' you know you shouldn't have done that? What if you'd have been hurt?

John T.: Well, you'd have had enough men for the team, Mr. Crabbe, and besides I needed the four bits.

#### AT PITT

Brick Irwin: Gerken, don't take that ball down there, keep it here where we can keep it.

Gerken: Well, Crabbe told us to give them a good game.

Irwin: Yes, but he didn't say to give 'em the game.

F. Horath (At Fall River): Well, George, did you say goodbye to the family you stayed with?

George G.: Yes, one of them.

F. Horath: I'll bet it was the offspring.

George G.: No, it was the main spring.

#### AT FALL RIVER

Mr. Crabbe (To John Torres when they had placed a high chair for him): Sit down, John!

J. Torres: Oh, Mr. Crabbe, I don't think I'm so much better than the rest of the boys that I can sit so high above them.



## SHERIDAN'S ORDER

dear brother bud:

my hert greves me when i thin k how i hav neglekted you the last few days. i think that i am a disgrace to our order. our brother bob has disgraced us he is a dirty trator to our cause, I know. He stole from our very club house the royal kung he told me he only took it to show his grandma, but, broth er bud i found that he showed to his dog beers, no one can tell me why he should show it to a cur? Ah! der me but our order is going to the dogs,

Write Sone,

Kung.

## KEMP'S RUNNING TRUE TO FORM

G. Towers: Did you just get a haircut?

Kemp: No, all of them. Heh, Heh.

Gerkin: You're only young once, but if you work it right, once is enough.

June D.: When I get married I'm going to live next door to a hospital.

George G. What's the big idea?

June D.: For convenience, dearie—faint in any department store while shopping, and get a free ride to my very door.

John DeMaria: You can't fool all of the people all of the time. Concentration on a majority will attain the desired end.

Al. Haines: If you cut an exclamation in two what do you get?

C. Hallard: Half expressed feelings.

Al. Haines: Not so bad. If you cut a period in two what do you get?

C. Hallard (very excited): Waldo said I'd get two weeks detention.

Edith S.: What was that piece you just played?

Marjorie C.: "Silk Stockings."

Edith S.: It surely has a lot of runs in it.

Mrs. Ward.: Give a sentence with a word similar to Cartwright.

John K.: She said, "Thanks for the buggy wright."



The leather medal goes to the history student who was so dumb that he thought the Battle of Cowpens was fought by drug store cowboys.

## TWENTY YEARS HENCE

Former senior of class of '28.

“One night I lay a sleeping  
And had a dream so fair—  
I dreamed I was like old John D.,  
A multimillionaire.”

“I sat upon a pile of gold  
And played with money bright,  
I tossed the 20's to the birds.  
Golly! It was a sight.”

“But all good dreams must have an end—  
Mine came at the early dawn  
When a cop came and awoke me,  
And said, ‘Move on, you bum, move on.’”

Mr. Gregory: Miss Walsh, please tell me I “love you” in four different ways.

E. W.: Oh, I’m afraid I can’t.

Steve: Whatever you tell a man goes into one ear and out of the other.

Scottie Threlkel: Yes, and whatever you tell a woman goes in at both ears and comes out her mouth.

Albert Miller: I wish I had a nickel for every girl I’ve kissed.

Mark Sullivan: What would you do? Buy yourself a package of gum?

Miss Nelson (assigning the Physics lesson): Tomorrow start with Lightning and go to Thunder.

Rock-a-bye, senior, on the tree top,  
As long as you study your grades will not drop,  
But if you stop digging your standing will fall  
And down will come senior, diploma and all.



### TO MACGINITIE'S FORD

The Ford is my auto, I shall not want another.  
It maketh me to lie down beneath it,  
It leadeth me in the path of ridicule for it's name sake.  
Yes, though I ride in the valley, I am towed up the hills.  
Thy rod and thy engine discomfort me.  
I have blow-outs in the presence of mine enemy.  
I cover my tires with patches,  
My radiator boileth over.  
Surely if this thing follows me all the days of my life,  
I shall dwell in the Bug-house forever.

R. Smith: J'ever hear about the absent-minded professor who fell in while boating and sank twice before he remembered he could swim?

Doc. R.: No, but I heard about the one who poured the syrup down his back and scratched his pancake.

Steve: Order! Order!

Swesey: M. N. X. Please.

It wearies me to take a walk,  
For when I move around,  
I always have to lift my foot  
And put it on the ground.

Question in intelligence ex.: Two boys received a gift. One boy turned a handspring; what did the other do?

Correct answers: I'll bite what did he do?

He threw the bottle away.

Miss Dyer: And now how many of you can tell me the difference between "hug" and "embrace?"

Jack Mackay: If your driving, your car may hug the curb while you embrace the girl.

Hatch: To hug is human; to embrace divine.

Bequette: Six of one and half a dozen of the other would make a perfect evening.

And then there is one sophomore who says the whole question is "too academic to be interesting." "Make it a laboratory course," said he, "and I'll join the class."



One day while hunting with mind free from care  
I chanced upon the fiercest grizzly bear.  
For the nearest pine I skiddood  
But with equal vigor he pursued,  
And a funnier sight you could not find—  
Me climbing a tree with bear behind.

Bernadine K.: Gee, you kiss like a submarine!

J. Lopes: Submarine! How come?

B. K.: All wet and you seldom come up for air.

Shaves: Aw, give us a kiss.

Ruth H.: Say, how many are there in on this party?

Old gossips are usually young flappers gone to seed.

J. Kyle: Darling, wouldn't you like to sail away on a silvery moonbeam  
—just you and I together toward those twinkling stars, where all is infinite,  
even love? And we could dwell in eternal bliss far from—

D. Crosby: Oh, I couldn't, not tomorrow. I have a date with my hair-  
dresser at four.

Frosh: Walking to the game?

2nd Dumbell: Practically.

Frosh: What do you mean "practically!"

2nd Dumbell: I'm going in Andregg's car.

J. Margaroli (watching Frosh throw javelin): It's too bad we won't be  
able to throw the javelin any more next year.

C. Mundt: The heck! Why?

J. Margaroli: Too many airplanes these days.

The school gets all the benefit,  
The students get all the fame,  
The printer gets all the money,  
And the staff gets all the blame.



Imbie: I want my chin reduced.

Beauty Specialist: Madame should be more specific.

Mrs. Hupe: Jackson, where's your poem?

Jackson G.: I wrote mine in blank verse. In fact, its all blank.



## THE GOLF BUG

Not a shout was heard, not a jubilant note,  
As his ball to the bunker hurried  
Each player discharged his farewell shot,  
And the day's putt had been buried.

No useless jacket enclosed his breast;  
In flannels and shirt he bound him.  
And he looked like a ditch-digger doing his best,  
With his broken clubs around him.

Few and short were the words he said,  
But we heard those words in sorrow;  
And we thought, if to-night he should chance to die,  
He'd not be in heaven tomorrow.

He played on grimly at dead of night,  
The sod, with his niblick, turning  
By the struggling moonlight's misty light,  
And his pipe bowl acridly burning.

We thought, as we left the club-house gay,  
And went down the hill to the ferry,  
That the stranger who played on the course  
next day  
Would think 'twas a cemetery!

Lightly they'll talk of his temper that's gone,  
Of his trousers ragged and dirty;  
But little he'll reck, if they'll let him play on,  
If he gets to the green in thirty.

Not half of his heavy task was done—  
Through the rough to the eighth he was  
banging—

When we heard the clocks of the town strike one;  
But he still kept sullenly whanging.

Slowly and sadly we watched him putt,  
And then, lest he dig the course deeper,  
We called up the nearest Resort for the Nut  
And we left him alone with the keeper.

—Bob Smith.





Copyright 1927  
Hart Schaffner & Marx

## YOUNG MEN GET

HART  
SHAFFNER  
AND  
MARX  
CLOTHES

You'll be satisfied.

\$30.00 to \$45.00

---

INTERWOVEN  
SOCKS

Fancy Silks—

50—75—\$1.00

---

CHENEY TIES—  
LATEST PATTERNS  
AND STYLES

\$1.00 — \$1.50

---

## JOHN B. STETSON HATS

YOU KNOW THEY ARE THE BEST

\$8.00 to \$12.00

---

*William G. Lee Co.*

AUBURN

-:-

CALIFORNIA



TRY THE ARMY STORE FIRST

—For—

**WORK CLOTHES**

MEN'S FURNISHINGS — SHOES

**"The Money Back Store"**

**Max Strasberg**

---

Fancy and Staple Groceries

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

**SKAGGS SAFEWAY STORE**

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA

---

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

ICE CREAM — GROCERIES — CANDY

*Applegate General Store*

W. H. Stokes, Prop.

APPLEGATE

CALIFORNIA

---

**L. PAOLI**

Dry Goods and  
Men's Furnishings

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA



# THE PLACER HERALD

Oldest Newspaper in California

TRY US FOR JOB WORK

PHONE 50

AUBURN, CALIF.

---

## *Munger's Meat Market*

Frank H. Chase and H. B. Munger

Quality, Fairness of Price  
and Courteous Treatment

ONE FREE DELIVERY DAILY

PHONE 30

---

## Pastime Billiard Hall

Ice Cream — Soft Drinks

Cigars — Tobacco

CENTRAL SQUARE

L. C. Hansen

---

## *MARTIN'S GROCERY*

Successor to

A. F. FORD & CO.

Cleanliness — Quality — Service

PHONE 15



Tom Whittimore

Farrell Wrenn

# New Community Theater

The Home of High-Class  
Motion Picture Entertainment

Featuring Pictures From the Leading  
Producers

---

When Better Pictures Are Made We  
Will Show Them

---

P. O. Box 426

Phone 1-W.

Newcastle

## *Pioneer Fruit Company*

Incorporated 1903

PACKERS AND CARLOAD SHIPPERS OF  
GREEN DECIDUOUS FRUITS



OFFICES AND BRANCHES IN ALL  
LEADING EASTERN CITIES



# Newcastle Lumber Co.

BUILDING MATERIAL



NEWCASTLE

CALIFORNIA

## Newcastle Fruit Growers Association

Handling over 50% of the  
Tonnage of this District

---

A CO-OPERATIVE NON- PROFIT  
ORGANIZATION

---

Member California Fruit  
Exchange

NEWCASTLE

CALIFORNIA



HAVE YOUR PICTURE ATTRACTIVELY TAKEN

BY

BOUSSUM

“California’s Leading Photographer”

---

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER OF THE  
SENIOR CLASS

“If It’s Printing, We Do It”

AUBURN JOURNAL

Placer County News  
for  
Placer County People

—•—•—•—

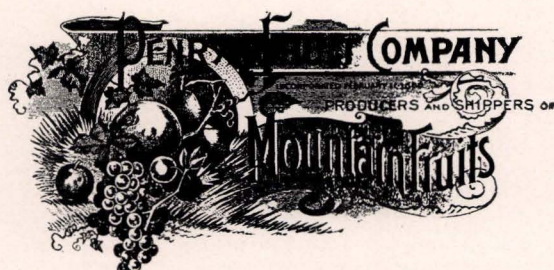
E. A. CASSIDY, Editor and Owner.

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA





Carload Shippers of  
Fresh, Deciduous California Fruit

Represented in All Principal Markets of  
United States and Canada

Trade Established Thirty-five Years

Members of  
California Deciduous Fruit Companies, Inc.

PENRYN

-:-

CALIFORNIA

CHESTER W. HATCH, Manager

United Fruit Company  
of California

Orchardists, Shippers, Nurserymen

400 Acres of Orchard

California Mountain Fruit

---

SEE US IN REGARD TO YOUR NURSERY STOCK

---

NEWCASTLE

-:-

CALIFORNIA



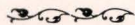
# Newcastle Hardware Co.

GENERAL HARDWARE



IMPLEMENTS — STOVES

HOUSEHOLD GOODS



NEWCASTLE

--

CALIFORNIA

# Freeman Hotel

Moderately Priced



A Home Away from Home

All Modern Conveniences

Headquarters for All Stage Lines

Fireproof Garage for Guests



AUBURN, CALIF.

WALSH PROS., Proprietors



# BAXTER CAMP

35 Miles East of Auburn on

Victory Highway

---

HOTEL — COTTAGES — TENTS

LUNCH ROOM — CAMP GROUND

PICNIC PARTIES WELCOME

# Birdsall Shoe Company

The Home of Good Shoes

---

Stacy-Adams Shoes for Men

W. B. Coon Co. Slender Arch

Shoes for Women

Pied-Piper Shoes for Children

---

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA



# *Auburn Drug Company*

H. W. Swanson, Ph. C. Prescription Specialist

---

Dependable Drugs

Agents

The Owl Drug Co.,

Products

---

PHONE 43

AUBURN, CALIF.

## A NARROW ESCAPE

More often due to good vision  
than to good luck . . . . .



DR. W. F. DURFEE

Optometrist

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA



## BIRDSALL PURE OLIVE OIL



Two Size Bottles and  $\frac{1}{2}$  Gallon Cans  
at your Grocer and Druggist. . . .



BIRDSALL OLIVE CO.

Auburn, Calif.

## Chain Groceterias, Inc.

"The Best for Less"



—Stores Located in—

AUBURN—UPTOWN AND LOWER TOWN  
GRASS VALLEY — NEVADA CITY — PLACERVILLE



—Stores of—

COURTESY — QUALITY AND PRICE



# *Bell Electric Company*

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

Phone 44

AUBURN

---

## Tip Top Shoe Shop

FIRST CLASS

WORK

N. A. COSTAS, Prop.

---

SOFT DRINKS

CONFECTIONERY

**PASTIME POOL HALL**

**COLFAX**

Keleher & Ahern

CIGARS — TOBACCO — CIGARETTES

---

## *WADDLE'S MARKET*

Fresh and Salted Meats

Butter and Lard

Phones 117 and 600

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA



# Modern Shoe Shop

FIRST CLASS  
SHOE REPAIRING

W. H. TRUMBLE

Prop.

---

## ATWATER-KENT RADIO SETS

SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS—ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES  
ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

*FRED L. HUSSE*

PHONE 79

AUBURN

---

## J. E. SULLIVAN

Tires and Tubes

Vulcanizing — Retreading

PHONE 104

AUBURN



CHRYSLER

Motor Vehicles

Harrington Motor Company

ODD FELLOWS BLDG.

AUBURN



LOOMIS  
FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION

is a  
GROWERS ORGANIZATION  
OWNED, CONTROLLED AND MANAGED  
by  
125 GROWER MEMBERS  
IN THIS DISTRICT

“Originators of Pooling System in  
Placer County”

OPERATING AND MAINTAINING THE LARGEST  
DECIDUOUS FRUIT CENTRAL PACKING  
HOUSE IN CALIFORNIA

**J.C. PENNEY Co.**  
*A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION—*  
*“quality—always at a saving”*

Post Office Block

Central Square

Auburn, Calif.

Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel, Clothing  
Furnishings, Shoes, Notions, Etc.—

FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

Everything at the Lowest Possible Prices!



# 6%—Why Take Less—6%

OUR SIX PER CENT INVEST-  
MENT CERTIFICATES ARE  
A SUITABLE AND SAFE  
INVESTMENT FOR  
YOUR SURPLUS  
FUNDS.



*Central California Building  
and Loan Association*

Office With Auburn Lumber Co.

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA



## WILSON'S BARBER SHOP

AUBURN HOTEL BUILDING

---

## O. PETRI

Dry Goods — Shoes — Notions  
Gents' Furnishings

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## MELLINGER BROS.

Jewelers

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA

---

## COLFAX PHARMACY

The Rexall Store  
S. H. Sayre, Proprietor

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## FRANK B. KUENZLY

General Store

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## CUNNINGHAM'S

Furniture — Hardware — Radio  
Electrical Goods — Gifts

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## CORNER DRUG STORE

Specializes in Student's Necessities  
Candies — Ice Cream — Sodas

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## RUSSELL'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Meat Supplies

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA



# CALIFORNIA FRUIT EXCHANGE

INCORPORATED MAY 1, 1901

## A Co-operative Non-Profit Organization of Growers of California Deciduous Fruits

Comprising a membership of 158 separate Associations and contract shippers, composed of approximately 7,000 growers; operating in all of the principal fruit districts of California, and represented by 85 salaried agents in all of the principal carlot markets of the United States and Canada.

Cost of selling during the past nine years, 3% of gross sales.

Refunds paid to growers (9 years), \$5,082,751.73.

Total cars shipped 1926—12,092.

Gross sales—\$17,332,395.98.

Operating cost 1926—4 per cent.

Refunds paid to Growers 1926—4 per cent, totaling \$587,862.41.

A State-wide organization for the benefit of California growers.

**The Largest Co-Operative Organization on the Pacific  
Coast Owned and Operated by Growers,  
Handling Deciduous Fruits**

### REPRESENTED IN PLACER COUNTY BY—

Colfax Fruit Growers Association  
Auburn Fruit Exchange  
Newcastle Fruit Growers Association  
Penryn Fruit Growers Association  
Loomis Fruit Growers Association  
Lincoln Fruit Growers Association

### GENERAL OFFICES

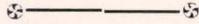
**California Fruit Building, Sacramento, Calif.**

JAMES J. BRENNAN, President

J. L. NAGLE, General Manager



# Newcastle Fruit Growers Association



Handling over 50% of the tonnage  
of this district

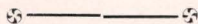
A CO-OPERATIVE NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION  
MEMBER CALIFORNIA FRUIT EXCHANGE

NEWCASTLE

CALIFORNIA

# Auburn Fruit Exchange

AUBURN, CALIF.



A Co-operative Association  
Composed of Fruit Growers of Auburn  
and Vicinity

Member of the  
CALIFORNIA FRUIT EXCHANGE



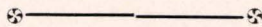
# Pacific Fruit Exchange



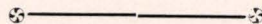
Branches In  
Auburn - Newcastle  
Loomis

## Only One Home Like Auburn

CALIFORNIA'S LOVELIEST CITY OF THE HILLS



Away from the fogs of the coast lands, the heat of the south. Unsurpassed in climate, health, modern living conditions, with all agricultural, commercial, educational, social advantages. **The gateway to the Sierras.** Live amid olives, oranges, and fruits of perfection. Come. . . .



Auburn Lumber Co.



# Silva-Bergtholdt Company

FRUIT SHIPPERS

NURSERYMEN

Hardware — Implements  
Nursery and Growers' Supplies

Everything for the Ranch

NEWCASTLE

--

CALIFORNIA



## PLACER MACHINE & AUTO CO.

“Fixing — Not Faking”

Day and Night Service

Ladies' Rest Room

PHONE 261

--

AUBURN, CALIF.

---

## JOHN L. CAMPBELL

F O R D

Authorized Service Station

NEWCASTLE

--

CALIFORNIA

---

## PLACER COUNTY STEAM LAUNDRY

Rough Dry Work

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA

---

## AMERICAN LUNCH

HOME COOKING

MRS. W. T. BROWN

--

AUBURN

---

Phone 321

Res. Phone 431

## BESSE DESMOND'S BEAUTY SHOP

ALL LINES OF PROFESSIONAL WORK

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA

---

## M. M. SILVA

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Phone 12

NEWCASTLE

--

CALIFORNIA

---

Official A. A. A. Garage

## WHITE & CLUTTER

Repairs of Any Kind to Auto, Truck, or Tractor.

Body, Wheel and Spring Work.

NEWCASTLE

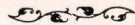
--

CALIFORNIA



# Ann Arbor Bakery

A MODERN BAKING  
PLANT



TWO BAKINGS DAILY



Tel. 118

-:-

Auburn, Calif.

# Earl Fruit Company

Incorporated April 4, 1887

Packers and carload shippers of green deciduous fruits.  
Operating in all Pacific Coast districts. Offices and branches  
in all leading Eastern Cities. . . . .



Member of California Fruit Distributors

J. A. MARSHALL, District Manager



AUBURN — NEWCASTLE — PENRYN — LOOMIS

ROSEVILLE



## AUBURN FURNITURE COMPANY

A nice lot of First Class Goods Always on Hand  
Bring Your or Another's Picture and Have Us Frame It.

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA

## DAVE GORDON

Clothing — Hats — Furnishings  
Cleaning and Dyeing

PHONE 315

AUBURN

## SMITH BROS.

Cigars — Tobacco — Billiards  
A Place for Gentlemen

I. H. Smith, Prop.

## THE SUGAR PLUM

Ice Cream and Candies  
Light Lunches  
C. J. Elliott, Prop.

AUBURN

CALIFORNIA



# FAMILIARIZE

Yourselves with these Nationally recognized articles of  
apparel—all synonomous of the utmost quality!

KAYSER SILK LINGERIE

WARNER SILK HOSIERY

WARNER CORSETS



WILSON BROS. HABERDASHERY

BRADLEY KNITWEAR

MALLORY HATS



STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES

ARCH-PRESERVER SHOES

FLORSHEIM SHOES

Exclusively Sold by this Twenty-  
Eight Year Old Institution!

HINK  
BLOCK

*Cohen's*

AUBURN,  
CALIF.



PHONE 20

MEMBER A. A. A.

## Mc Cleary Garage

WE TOW DAY OR NIGHT

Authorized Ford Dealer

SPARTAN & BOSH RADIO — AUTO STORAGE  
AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES AND REPAIRS

---

Enjoy a Game of Pool at—

## The Colfax Billiard Parlor

Harry Scandone, Prop.

Lobner Block, Main Street

CIGARS — TOBACCO — PIPES

---

## COLFAX TRADING COMPANY

General Merchandise

We always sell

“Food You Can Eat”

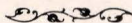
COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## The Marvin Inn

The Best Food in Town



COLFAX

-:-

CALIFORNIA



## COLFAX BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

J. L. MATTIO

Fresh Bread — Pies and Cakes  
French and Italian Bread Our Specialty.

---

## AUBURN POULTRY PRODUCERS ASS'N.

HAY, GRAIN, POTATOES  
POULTRY AND DAIRY FEED

LOWER AUBURN

CALIFORNIA

---

## R. V. WALLACE

WILLARD BATTERIES — MILLER TIRES

High Street

Phone 204-J

Auburn, Cal.

---

## BURNS' PHARMACY

Drugs, Kodaks, Candy, Athletic Supplies  
Prescription Technique      Opposite New Postoffice

L. E. Burns, Ph. G.

Phone 345

Auburn, Calif.

---

## BAXTER'S SERVICE STATION

GAS—OIL—CANDY—SOFT DRNKS

Beth Ashley

Phone 19

Auburn, Cal.

---

## VISCIA & POUNDS

The Corner Store

Dealers in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

COLFAX

CALIFORNIA

---

## C. J. DRUEKE

CLEANING—REPAIRING PRESSING  
SUITS MADE TO ORDER

---

## AUBURN MEAT MARKET

A. R. ("Art") MERZ, Prop.  
WE SPECIALIZE IN QUALITY AND SERVICE  
TRY OUR BACON

AUBURN, CALIF.

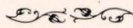
PHONE 11



1887

1928

Forty-One Years of Continuous  
Service In The Same Community



*"A Home Bank for Home Folks"*



Placer County Bank

AUBURN

NEWCASTLE



**GET YOUR TIRES REPAIRED WITH A  
TYRWELDER**



**C. A. BEEVER**

PHONE 8-W.

--

AUBURN

---

**G. E. LUKENS & SONS, Inc.**  
**THE WINCHESTER STORE**

Honesty in Business is Our Policy  
Hardware and Furniture — Sporting Goods

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA

---

**HOTEL AUBURN**  
**and Coffee Shop**

EUROPEAN PLAN

Commercial Travelers' Headquarters in Heart of Business District

AUBURN      H. K. DAVIS, Prop.

---

**THE COLFAX HOTEL**

Kempster & Dill

Rates \$1.00 to \$2.50 per day

Coffee Shop in Connection

---

**BROWN'S BARBER SHOP**

First Class Haircutting

BLAINE BROWN, Prop.

LINCOLN WAY





# AUBURN

Super Service Station



Complete  
Automobile  
Service



L. GUM     -     E. H. GUM

## NEWCASTLE FRUIT COMPANY

Wholesale Fruit Shippers

MEMBER CALIFORNIA DECIDUOUS  
FRUIT COMPANIES, INC.  
SACRAMENTO, CAL.

W. R. FOUNTAIN, Jr., President

JOHN A. LIVINGSTON, Vice-President

JULIA A. MONAHAN, Secretary

H. T. HOLBROOK

AUGUSTA E. EICKE

A. H. SCHNABEL

L. AMES

1500 Acres in Orchards

NEWCASTLE

-:-

CALIFORNIA



BUY YOUR HARDWARE AT A HARDWARE STORE

DU PONT

Paints and Varnishes

There is Only One Duco



Johnson Hardware Co.

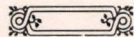
AUBURN

-:-

CALIFORNIA

Central Bank of  
California

Auburn



BRANCHES IN

TRUCKEE — COLFAX — NEWCASTLE — LINCOLN



## TOM SHAVES

---

CANDY—TOBACCO—ICE CREAM

BILLIARDS

NEWCASTLE

--

CALIFORNIA

---

## HANCOCK'S HARDWARE

---

CAMPING AND FISHING SUPPLIES

---

AUBURN

--

CALIFORNIA

---

## AUBURN THEATRE

W. F. JACOBS, Manager

Shows all of the latest Features, Comedies, Novelties and News Reels.  
released by the leading picture producing companies.

Musical accompaniment on our Lutherby-Smith Pipe Organ

Shows on

Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday

Two Shows Nightly—7:15 and 8:40

---

## FLINT & CROFTS

GROCERIES

Frigidaire — Atwater Kent  
Electric Refrigerators — Radio

Phone 10-J and 9-R

PENRYN

--

CALIFORNIA



A healthy body needs good nourishment to succeed.

That's why the Placer Union high school basketball management selected Sather's Grill as the official team eating house for athletes, when eating at home was not practical.

We are proud of the fine record of sixteen victories to one defeat compiled by this year's Placer unlimited team, and are glad to have contributed in our way to their success.



# Sather's Grill

LINCOLN WAY

-:-

PHONE 276



Edward Davis  
"Mink"

Youngbury  
Autographs

'Kilo' Glenn Young  
Super Danton

Howard Ottwell

Jack E. Armandson

Garret Chausser

Johnnie Nicholl  
Melmer Stokes

John "Henry" Russell  
James "Henry" Loring

Howard Joseph

Masa Matsumoto  
"Gene" Davidson

Lubey Johnston  
Vincent Anderson

Yachin Yuzuki

Emerson "oot" Stott

Neal Penny

Bob Mac Donald

Quyno Young

Beatrice Brundage

Lauren  
Dashville

Randall  
Leonard

James Calder  
Thomas Smith

John Ball

Emerson



## Autographs



Hebley Cable .

Autographs

Edw. Wilson















