

THE BELL

Published by the

Junior Class

of the

San Jose High School

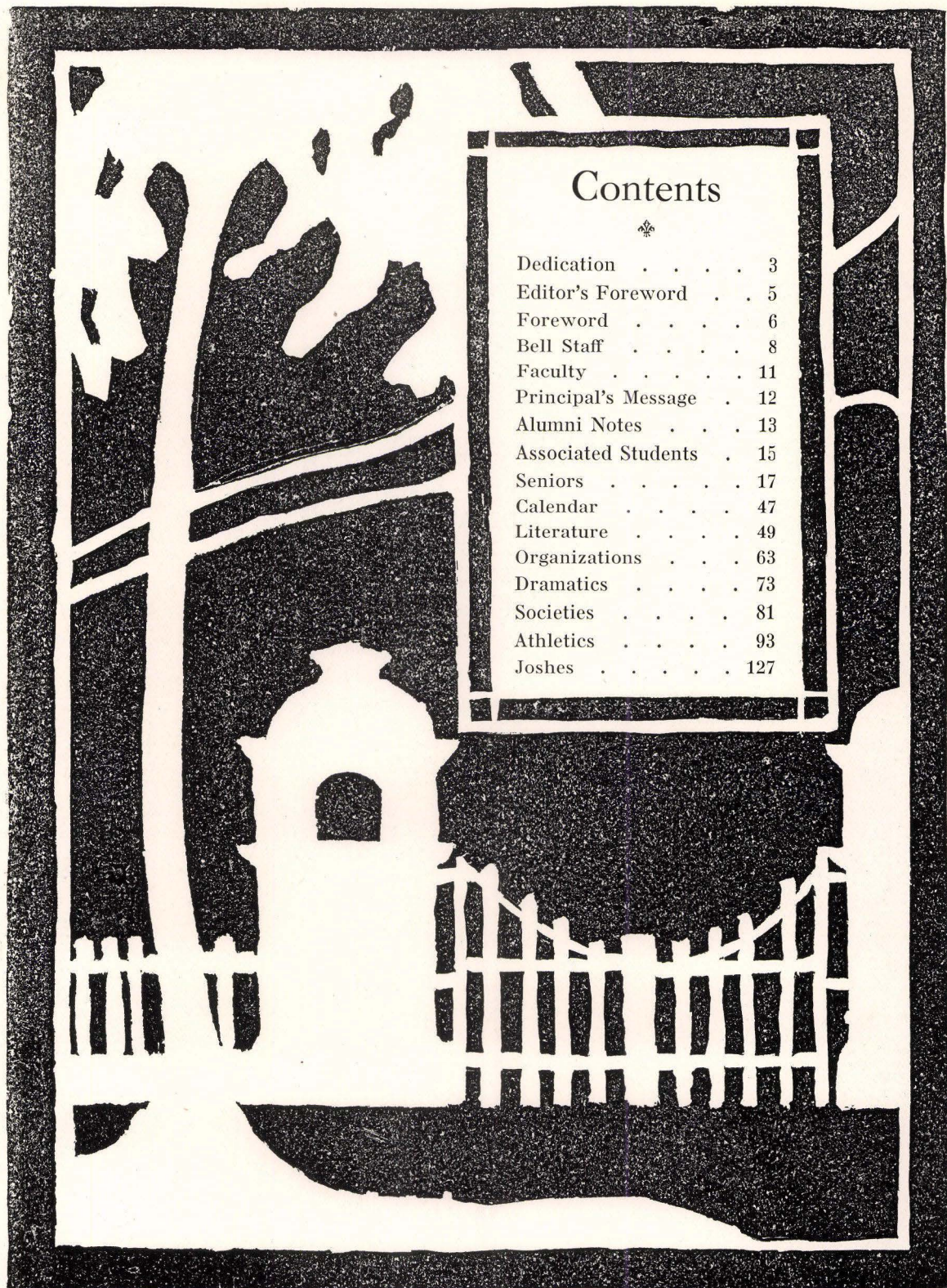


June, 1925



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SKW-E

DEDICATED TO
ALL SAN JOSE HIGH SCHOOL ALUMNI
WHOSE EFFORTS IN LIFE
HAVE BEEN A CREDIT TO
PUBLIC EDUCATION



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WE have tried to make this edition one that is worthy of San Jose High School in every respect.

Several new features have been added, and we sincerely hope that they will meet with the readers' approval.

This Bell is the culmination of months of work on the part of both our faculty advisers and the staff.

We therefore wish to thank those advisers; Mr. Gleason, Miss Pitcher, Miss Simpson, and Miss Acworth, for their co-operation with us, and their kindly advice.

This Bell has been made possible by the efforts not only of the staff, but also of many other students and friends of San Jose High School who have generously given their time to making it a success. They have been helpful in the extreme, and have claimed no thanks or glory for themselves, and so we wish to express our deep appreciation of their help, and to thank them heartily for their unselfish efforts.

THE EDITORS.

Godspeed



When Yesterday holds converse with To-day
(Greetings and Hail to Graduates, especially!)
The smug temptation is to say
"When I was your age—"
To scold a little and compare,
To sign the way,
To cry "Be careful!" and "Beware!"—
And shake the head sedately
And to stare—
"What are they coming to?"

(You know, of course,
They worry over you
In novels and in plays
And solemn articles?)

Well, possibly a little of it's true!
It may be that this generation
In the hot haste to lighten ship
Of the dull horde
Of dingy dogmas and old dictums
Has flung overboard
Something that's precious . . .
Something of reverence and reticence and grace . . .
If that is so,
Then you will sense the lack
And plunge in after it
And bring it back,
Or something saner, stronger, in its place.

It is a wonderful time to be graduating!
A wonderful time in the year—
A wonderful time in the world!!
To be seventeen
(Or sixteen or eighteen!)
For the battle flags are furled
And tired eyes have seen
The red, futile folly of war:
It is a sadder, wiser world
You are making ready for.

You will mark this season in your memories
This year of graduation
With remembrances like these—
It was when the Santa Clara Valley
Had *almost* enough rain,
And the hills greened overnight
And blazed with poppies,
And the orchards made a white
Solid sea of bloom
From mountain range to mountain range,
And there were orioles
Spilling a riotous tune,
House-hunting, giddily,
A month too soon:

It was when Stanford won the Track Meet
Or when California lost—
Whichever way
You say:

It was when you danced
To "Moonlight and Roses".

But it was a more vital time than that,
With a bruised and battered civilization
Shaking off its shackles
And its poses,
Ceasing to shrug—
"It always has been, so it always will be!"
Rousing to shout—
"We'll stop it!
We'll uncover!
We'll tear it down!
We'll build it up!
We'll make it over!"

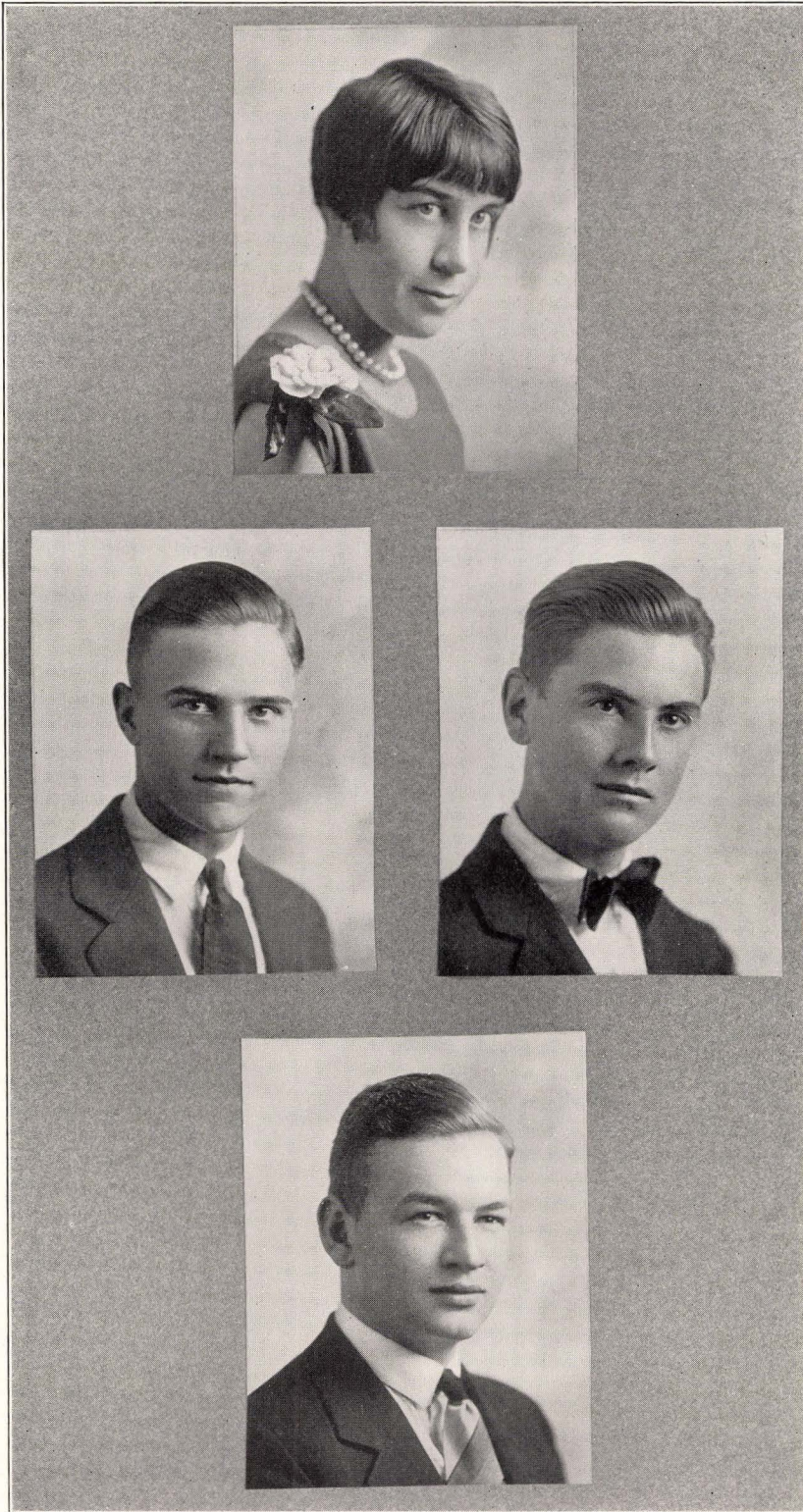
You see?
It's a gallant time to be
Sixteen, seventeen, eighteen!
That's why
I shall not sigh
And shake my head—
"*When I was your age . . .*"
But I exult instead
"*When you are my age;—*"
You'll have helped to tear down and build up,
To stop, and to uncover,
To make over!

I say Godspeed, for you are travelers
Setting out
Without fear or doubt
For the gay and the grim
Adventure of Living!
(There will be less of getting
In your day
And more of giving.)

Your grandfathers or great grandfathers
Blazed trails
And pushed out boundaries
And you shall do no less
But more than these,
Blaze trails thro' ignorance and prejudice
Meet Wrong with Right,
Evil with Good,
And widen the boundaries
Of Brotherhood.

Godspeed, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen,
Glorious ages:
I have not come onto these pages
To sigh;
I have come down to the station to see you entrain;
I have come down to the pier to see you sail;
I have come out to the field to see you fly!

—RUTH COMFORT MITCHELL.



Blesh

Ogier
Ralston

Bell



THE BELL staff has worked hard this year to make the publication a success. All of the editors co-operated, one with another, and vied with each other to make their particular sections successful. Especially do the art editors deserve credit for the entirely new system of decoration, which they have used so artistically. Miss Acworth, Miss Pitcher, Miss Alexander and Miss Simpson have all graciously given their valuable time in co-operating with the editors.

The staff is as follows:

FEBRUARY			JUNE		
FLORENCE LEE OGIER	. . .	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	. . .	FLORENCE LEE OGIER	
ELWYN BELL	. . .	<i>Assistant Editor</i>	. . .	ERWIN BLESCH	
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CLYDE WALTRIP	. . .	<i>Dramatics</i>	. . .	DOUGLAS BEATTIE	
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MARGARET CARROLL	. . .	<i>Girls' Athletics</i>	. . .	HELEN MATHEWSON	
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FLORENCE LEE OGIER	. . .	<i>Alumni</i>	. . .	FLORENCE LEE OGIER	
ELGIE OGIER	. . .	<i>Scholastic Records</i>	. . .	ELMA ZABEL	
ROBERT HALL	. . .	<i>Literature</i>	. . .	JEANNETTE SNYDER	



BELL STAFF

Post
Hall
Dean
Owens

Curtner

Burdick
King
Ham
Syer

Sagrera

Carroll
Waltrip
Barega
Dooley

Mathewson

Beattie
Wood
Fry
Renzel



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Principal



CORNELIA M. FARLEY
Second Vice-Principal

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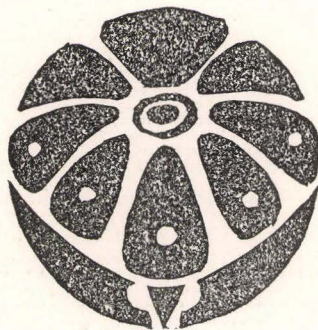
Principal's Message



FOR years it has been the custom of each graduating class to record its achievements in the form of a year book, "The Bell." To the classes of February and June, 1925, I desire to express the appreciation of both faculty and students for the effort you have made in giving us this volume. In years to come, we will re-read its pages and recall with pleasure the happy days we have spent together in San Jose High School.

The members of this year's graduating class will soon be scattered, never to reassemble in full numbers. It is, however, to be hoped that wherever the future may find them, this issue of "The Bell," with its record of the activities in which they took a prominent part, its photographs of their school-day friends, its jokes and little personalities, will ever serve as a strong link to bind them to their old school. This class stands out, because of the individual and collective accomplishments of its members. It is our earnest hope that it will carry into the activities of life, the same enthusiasm and sincerity, and will ever reflect credit upon San Jose High School.

R. B. LELAND.





Linoleum Cut by May Belle Baker



SINCE 1873 young men and women have been leaving San Jose High School every February and every June with their diplomas and their high hopes. Thousands of students claim San Jose High as their own high school.

The noteworthy thing about the Alumni of the San Jose High School is not the greatness of their number; neither is it so much the age of the school. It is rather the great things that have been accomplished by our graduates—great things not only in a material way, but also in a spiritual way. Positions from the most ordinary to the highest and most responsible have been filled by these alumni. Regardless of what the position has been, it has been filled in a manner that speaks volumes for the training and ideals instilled into the student who goes through San Jose High School.

If you chanced to look over the long lists of previous graduating classes, you would note with pleasure the great number of outstanding names of men and women who have made a place for themselves in their especial sphere of work.

But, regardless of how many of us may become diplomats or world famed financiers, we should remember that if we put into our life-work what we have been taught at San Jose High School, we shall be sure to succeed.

It will be interesting to look back fifty years hence, and see how our records compare with those of former classes. THE EDITOR.

The success of any student's high school or college life depends vastly more upon the spirit and activities of the student than upon the assistance afforded by the instructor or professor. The student will be educated just about in proportion as he does the work himself. The principal purpose of the teacher is to advise and guide the student. The boy (or girl) who would learn to swim can be tremendously benefitted by an expert teacher of swimming, but he will never learn to swim unless he jumps into the water and actually does the work himself, in accordance with the advice and example of the instructor. A teacher does not really educate his students by merely pouring into

their minds certain facts and theories concerning the theory at issue. The student must think about those facts and theories, and make them a part of himself.

It should also be borne in mind that a highly trained intellect does not carry the possessor very far in the work of the world unless it has the support of a splendid physique. Students in high school and college should not neglect their physical well-being.

Those who are ambitious may wisely utilize a part of their long vacation periods to acquaint themselves with the contents of the great books for the reading of which there has not been opportunity in term time. Students who do not do much for themselves and on their own account will not go very far in the intellectual world.

W. W. CAMPBELL,
President of University of California.

In a state like California, where high-school education is practically universal, it is difficult for us to realize the great privileges open to us. Many of our high schools are as handsome, extensive and expensive, with as capable a faculty, as were many of the colleges of a generation ago.

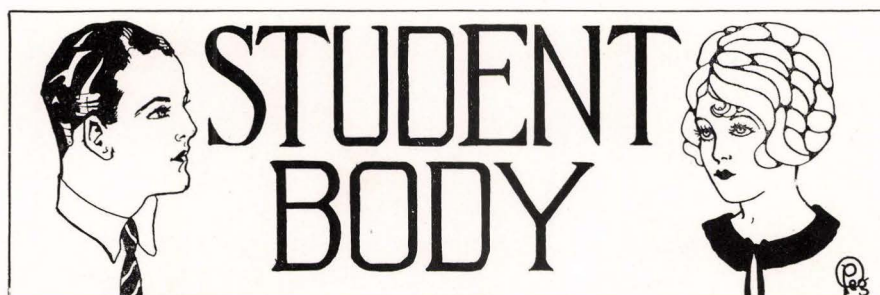
The high school opens the way both to further study in the universities and to life itself. We have a chance there, too, to meet many of our intimate friends and many of our neighbors and fellow-citizens of the future. It is important for us to realize that we are establishing by our high-school work in the minds of hundreds of our associates a conception of our individual qualities and character and of our abilities in various directions. The high-school period is the great trial period for everyone. If the student can obtain a knowledge of how to use his mind and his body at this particular age, his future success is practically assured.

Most important of all is to learn how to use time and to develop a time sense, so that recreation follows real study and there is no dawdling or purposeless idling. The best way to get an education is to work while you work, play while you play, sleep while you sleep, and get each day's work done each day.

RAY LYMAN WILBUR.
President of Stanford University.

The high school period is critical in the life of a young man or woman. Here is where character begins to set with irrevocable firmness. I would advise youth to remember that while the intellectual business of the school day is central that making one's own character is the major problem of every minute. Right now, as you work, are you fixing the right attitude and feeling? As you study or recite are you honest, sincere, prompt, painstaking, energetic, thoughtful, considerate? The final character of a man is but a complex bundle of sensibilities made up of the habitual attitudes of his youth.

HENRY SUZZALO.
President of Washington University.



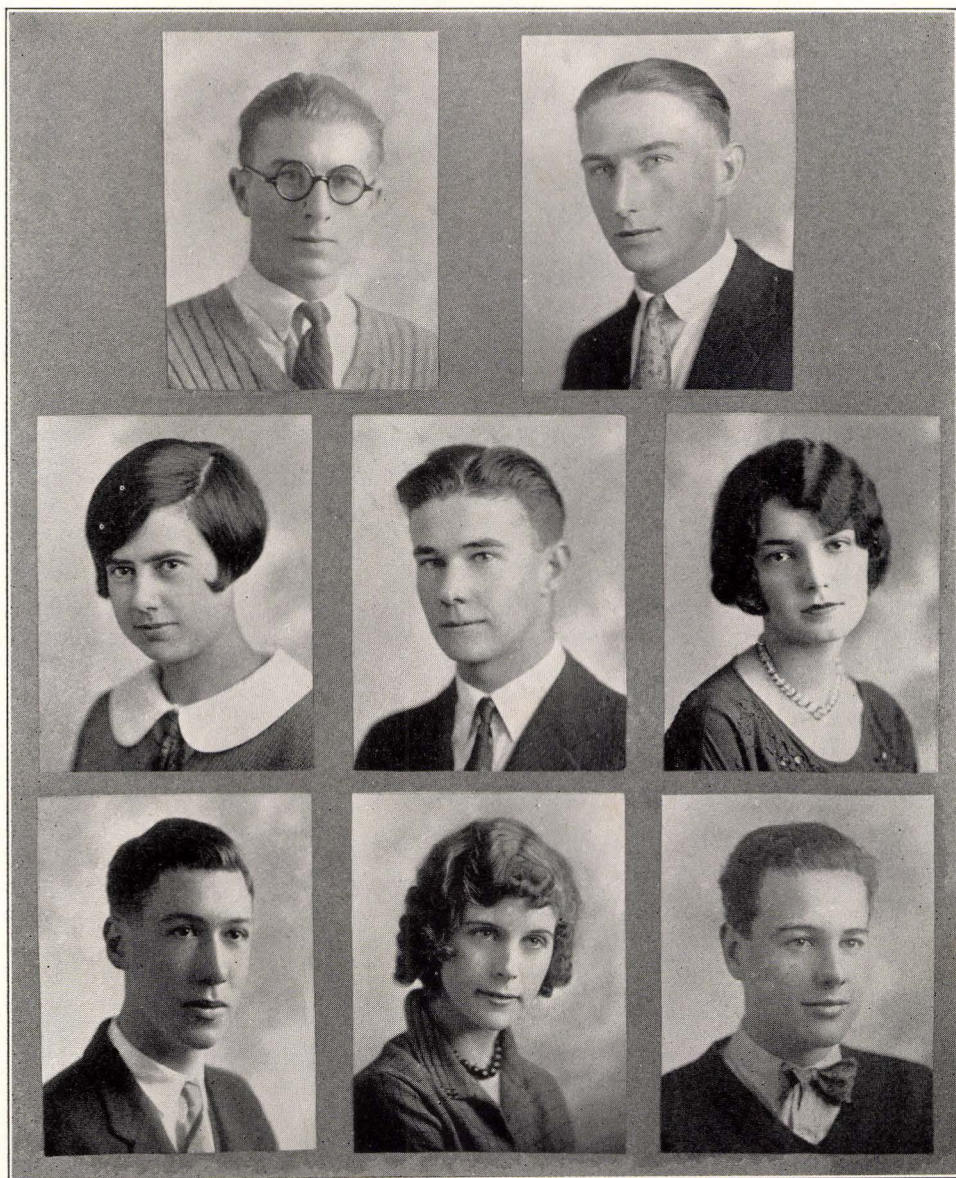
FALL		SPRING
ERNEST RENZEL	<i>President</i>	VICTOR HERMANN
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JEANNETTE OWENS	<i>Secretary</i>	MARGARET DEAN
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DOUGLAS BEATTIE	<i>Dramatics Manager</i>	AUSTIN HAM
JACK WADE	<i>Trophy Keeper</i>	JOE COOK
ALICE SEIFERT	<i>Girls' Baseball</i>	ALICE SEIFERT
MARGARET KEEGAN	<i>Girls' Basketball</i>	
ANITA SEEMAN	<i>Girls' Hockey</i>	ANITA SEEMAN
FLORENCE BOOTHE	<i>Girls' Tennis</i>	FLORENCE BOOTHE
EVELYN OLSON	<i>Girls' Volleyball</i>	EVELYN OLSON
WAYNE CHANDLER	<i>Boys' Football</i>	THERON FOX
ROBERT RIORDAN	<i>Boys' Basketball</i>	ROBERT CAMPBELL
ERWIN BLESCH	<i>Boys' Tennis</i>	ERNEST RENZEL
VERNON PERREN	<i>Track Manager</i>	VERNON PERREN
EUGENE VINASSI	<i>Boys' Baseball</i>	WILL BELLOLI
THOMAS WILLIAMS	<i>Swimming</i>	THOMAS WILLIAMS
DEWITT PORTAL	<i>Soccer</i>	DEWITT PORTAL
THOMAS TOPP	<i>Music</i>	LLOYD ADAMS

THE Associated Students of the San Jose High School have just completed a highly successful year.

Under the leadership of Ernest Renzel and Victor Hermann the Student Body has undertaken many things, all of which have been successful.

In the fall semester, the Vaudeville Show was held, half the proceeds of which went to the Community Chest Fund. The football dance was sponsored by the Associated Students, and given in honor of San Jose High's football players.

In the spring semester, the Running Carnival was held. This is one of the important events of the year, and it was a success from the financial as well as the athletic standpoint.



STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

Dean
Beattie

Renzel

Hall
Zabel

Hermann

Owens
Ham



Linoleum Cut by Helen Dooley

Appreciation of Class Advisers of January, 1925



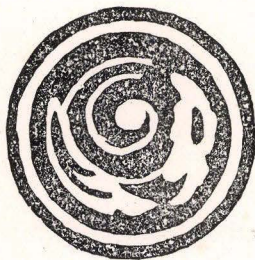
TO their advisory teachers, Miss Pitcher and Miss Studley, the members of the January class of 1925 owe a great debt of appreciation for their untiring efforts in endeavoring to make every project undertaken by the class a complete success.

Under the supervision of Miss Studley, the finances of the class were managed so that the class was able to leave a substantial gift to the school at the end of the year. Miss Studley was also in charge of the business end of the Senior Show, as well as having the supervision of the Senior Ball Committee. All these duties took a great deal of time, which was cheerfully given by Miss Studley in addition to her regular teaching.

Miss Pitcher had charge of the Will and Prophecy Committees. These committees likewise demanded a great deal of attention. Miss Pitcher also aided the speakers at the graduating exercises in preparing their addresses. These tasks are only some of the outstanding examples of the help given to the class by their advisers. Perhaps the greatest services of all were those which were given every day and whenever anything went wrong in the class affairs.

These advisers gave good advice as to studies all through the senior year, which was not always heeded. They endeavored to make the standard of the class of January '25 as fine, if not finer, than that of any class that had graduated in the past. Because of these things, the members of the class of January '25 will long cherish in their memories the thoughts of the many happy relationships with their senior advisers.

ROBERT SYER.



February Class



<i>President</i>	RICHARD WORDEN
<i>Vice-President</i>	T. TOPP
<i>Secretary</i>	LOUISE WOOD
<i>Treasurer</i>	CLYDE WALTRIP

THE February graduating class of San Jose High School will be remembered as a class that had the school at heart. This class took an active part in school affairs. Their senior show, "The Boomerang," was considered one of the best given by any Senior class. They held Baby Day, and sponsored Camera Day. All of the activities were entered into with zest and much credit is due them for their support.



AGUSAR, MARY

Claim to Celebrity—Artistic temperament.
Cardinal Sin—Late book reports.
Secret Ambition—To be a good citizen.

ANDERSON, JOHN

Claim to Celebrity—Pretty baby.
Cardinal Sin—Bluffing.
Secret Ambition—Playing opposite Baby Peggy.

BAGGS, CLARICE

Claim to Celebrity—Smiles.
Cardinal Sin—Dancing.
Secret Ambition—Boys.

BARR, HELEN

Claim to Celebrity—Little Sister.
Cardinal Sin—Dick.
Secret Ambition—To grow tall.

BEATTY, JAMES

Claim to Celebrity—Basketball.
Cardinal Sin—Geometry.
Secret Ambition—Nothing.

BESSEY, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Talking in assembly.
Cardinal Sin—Knowing secrets.
Secret Ambition—To own a frat pin.

BERRY, MARY

Claim to Celebrity—Giggling.
Cardinal Sin—Goggling.
Secret Ambition—Graduating.

BODENSCHATZ, RUTH

Claim to Celebrity—Sweet ways.
Cardinal Sin—History.
Secret Ambition—To sing on the radio.

BOOMER, ALLEN

Claim to Celebrity—Shorty.
Cardinal Sin—Studying.
Secret Ambition—To win 21 recs.

BORCHERS, WILMA

Claim to Celebrity—"Ruff housing".
Cardinal Sin—Teaching Sunday school.
Secret Ambition—To be a detective.





BROWN, ORRIN

Claim to Celebrity—Swimming.
Cardinal Sin—Helen.
Secret Ambition—To make her jealous.

CAMPISI, SALVADORE

Claim to Celebrity—Shoes.
Cardinal Sin—Curly hair.
Secret Ambition—To get to U. C.

CARAMELLA, JOSEPH

Claim to Celebrity—Undecided feeling.
Cardinal Sin—Good nature.
Secret Ambition—To have perpetual vacation.

CARROLL, KATHLEEN

Claim to Celebrity—"My Wild Irish Rose."
Cardinal Sin—Her hair.
Secret Ambition—To be presented at court of St. James.

CARROLL, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Carrots.
Cardinal Sin—Breaking the speed limit.
Secret Ambition—To act wild.

CARRUBA, PHILLIP

Claim to Celebrity—Football.
Cardinal Sin—Tuba.
Secret Ambition—To be 6 ft. 2 in. tall.

CASTLE, LORINE

Claim to Celebrity—Marcel.
Cardinal Sin—Boys.
Secret Ambition—To cut up in class.

CHISSISI, ROSE

Claim to Celebrity—"Henry's Pantry".
Cardinal Sin—Shouting in class.
Secret Ambition—To dazzle Zeigfield.

DARLING, RUTH

Claim to Celebrity—Playing the piano.
Cardinal Sin—Sleeping.
Secret Ambition—To study in Paris.

DAVISON, HENRY

Claim to celebrity—Diminutive size.
Cardinal Sin—Motor-cycles.
Secret Ambition—To evade a speed cop.

DOWNES, MARIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Passiveness.
Cardinal Sin—Smiling.
Secret Ambition—To bob her hair.*

DUNN, CHESTER

*Claim to Celebrity—His natural marcel.
Cardinal Sin—De Molay.
Secret Ambition—To fool Miss Studley.*

EASTIN, NATALIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Freckles.
Cardinal Sin—Ballet dancing.
Secret Ambition—To learn to laugh.*

ERHART, HAZEL

*Claim to Celebrity—Flunking.
Cardinal Sin—Essays.
Secret Ambition—To monopolize Bert.*

ESTEP, GLADYS

*Claim to Celebrity—Evading questions.
Cardinal Sin—Her baby voice.
Secret Ambition—To have a good time.*

EVANS, GEORGE

*Claim to Celebrity—Good kid.
Cardinal Sin—Fractions and decimals.
Secret Ambition—To succeed Mr. Tillman.*

FARUM, MARJORIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Explaining things.
Cardinal Sin—Sense of humor.
Secret Ambition—To be famous.*

FASER, ELIZABETH

*Claim to Celebrity—Frivolity.
Cardinal Sin—Flirting.
Secret Ambition—To accept the seventeenth invitation.*

FIDEL, MARIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Too much.
Cardinal Sin—Ain't got none.
Secret Ambition—To learn Greek*

FISHER, LORENE

*Claim to Celebrity—Bashfulness.
Cardinal Sin—Popularity.
Secret Ambition—To grow up.*



**FISHER, LEANA**

Claim to Celebrity—Her studiousness.

Cardinal Sin—Eating popsicles.
Secret Ambition—To emulate Mintha.

FORD, CHARLES

Claim to Celebrity—His love of mechanics.

Cardinal Sin—Chumming with ?
Secret Ambition—To be brilliant without study.

FOWLER, WYNETTE

Claim to Celebrity—Evading questions.

Cardinal Sin—Trying to be dumb.

Secret Ambition—To help others.

FRY, LELAND

Claim to Celebrity—Good looks.

Cardinal Sin—Bashfulness.

Secret Ambition—To go through Stanford.

GALLARDO, GRISELDA

Claim to Celebrity—Singing.

Cardinal Sin—No such thing.

Secret Ambition—To be a Prima Donna.

GATTUCCIO, JASPER

Claim to Celebrity—Misplaced eyebrow.

Cardinal Sin—Many.

Secret Ambition—To have a real mustache.

GERDTS, HENRY

Claim to Celebrity—Wild sweaters.

Cardinal Sin—Sox he sells.

Secret Ambition—To be an invalid.

HANSEN, DOROTHY

Claim to Celebrity—Interest in humanity.

Cardinal Sin—Typing.

Secret Ambition—To be president of a bank.

HAYES, LUCILLE

Claim to Celebrity—Her good nature.

Cardinal Sin—Hockey.

Secret Ambition—To own a Ford

HEINE, FALICIA

Claim to Celebrity—Fifty-eighth pickle.

Cardinal Sin—Strawberry pie.

Secret Ambition—To be a good housewife.

HILL, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Complexion.
Cardinal Sin—Eyes.
Secret Ambition—To be a cinema queen.

HORNBuckle, STANLEY

Claim to Celebrity—Football.
Cardinal Sin—Sheiking.
Secret Ambition—To behave.

HUNT, MILDRED

Claim to Celebrity—Girls' League campaign.
Cardinal Sin—Rambling tongue.
Secret Ambition—To be an optometrist.

IDEHARA, KOZO

Claim to Celebrity—Books.
Cardinal Sin—Books.
Secret Ambition—Books.

JOHNSON, FRANK

Claim to Celebrity—Mildness.
Cardinal Sin—Studying too hard
Secret Ambition—To assemble a Ford.

JOHNSON, LESTER

Claim to Celebrity—Use of dictionary.
Cardinal Sin—Chubby.
Secret Ambition—To be a lawyer

JOLLY, ELEANOR

Claim to Celebrity—Frivolity.
Cardinal Sin—Reforming.
Secret Ambition—To be quiet.

KEEGAN, MARGARET

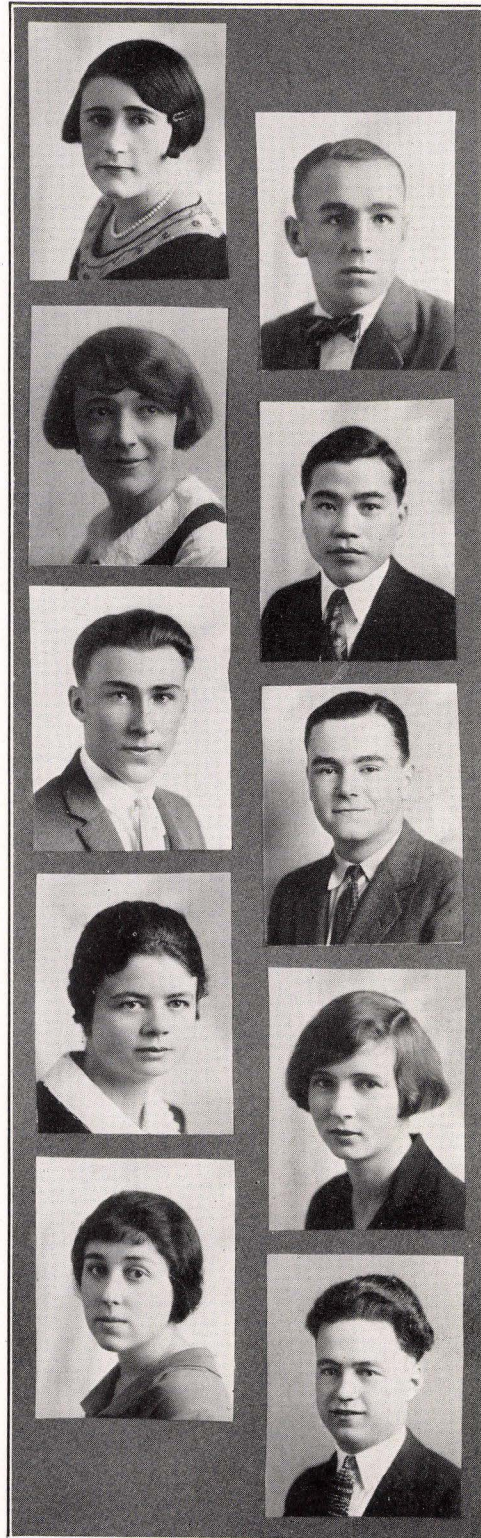
Claim to Celebrity—Block S. J.
Cardinal Sin—Cutting History.
Secret Ambition—To be a housekeeper.

KELTY, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Ability in English.
Cardinal Sin—Germ.
Secret Ambition—To be a club woman.

LATTA, CHESTER

Claim to Celebrity—Automobiles.
Cardinal Sin—Spark plugs.
Secret Ambition—To invent an altitude meter for a Ford.





LEDBETTER, ELIZABETH

*Claim to Celebrity—Pianist.
Cardinal Sin—Chromatics.
Secret Ambition—To compose a sonata.*

LEE, HENRY

*Claim to Celebrity—Boisterousness.
Cardinal Sin—Yelling to the teacher.
Secret Ambition—To tell Mr. Leland.*

LOADER, BERT

*Claim to Celebrity—Amiability.
Cardinal Sin—Popularity.
Secret Ambition—To be in Congress.*

MARTINEZ, MARGARET

*Claim to Celebrity—Being tiny.
Cardinal Sin—Her pianistic ability.
Secret Ambition—To eclipse Tina Lerner.*

MATTHEWS, GEORGE

*Claim to Celebrity—Those eyes.
Cardinal Sin—Cynicism.
Secret Ambition—To be optimistic.*

MURRAY, MILDRED

*Claim to Celebrity—Magnetism.
Cardinal Sin—Extravagance.
Secret Ambition—To enjoy lawn parties.*

PASLAQUA, RUSSELL

*Claim to Celebrity—His "line".
Cardinal Sin—Frats.
Secret Ambition—More "line".*

PICKERING, ELIZABETH

*Claim to Celebrity—Personality.
Cardinal Sin—Cosmetics.
Secret Ambition—To get a diploma.*

RANDAZZO, ANNA

*Claim to Celebrity—A distaste for Math.
Cardinal Sin—Reducing.
Secret Ambition—To be a conqueror.*

REINES, ANNA

*Claim to Celebrity—Charity.
Cardinal Sin—Algebra.
Secret Ambition—To go abroad.*

RENE, EDNA

Claim to Celebrity—Lisping.
Cardinal Sin—Shyness.
Secret Ambition—To be a society leader.

RHODES, MURIEL

Claim to Celebrity—Sweet girl.
Cardinal Sin—Too good.
Secret Ambition—To kill the world with a smile.

RICE, JESSIE

Claim to Celebrity—Senior show
Cardinal Sin—Sophistication.
Secret Ambition—To teach school.

RILEY, FREDERICK

Claim to Celebrity—Irishman.
Cardinal Sin—Being Irish.
Secret Ambition—To visit Ireland.

SEMICHY, HAROLD

Claim to Celebrity—Demureness.
Cardinal Sin—Cutting.
Secret Ambition—To get there on time.

SHOUP, MARJORIE

Claim to Celebrity—Cleverness.
Cardinal Sin—School diary.
Secret Ambition—To be principal of girls' school.

STAWETSKI, ELMER

Claim to Celebrity—Being the print shop marvel.
Cardinal Sin—Printing.
Secret Ambition—To work on the News.

STEVENSON, JAMES

Claim to Celebrity—Humor.
Cardinal Sin—Disliking work.
Secret Ambition—To live up to his name.

STEWART, BYRON

Claim to Celebrity—Numerals.
Cardinal Sin—Handing ditto out
Secret Ambition—To get rid of the job.

SYER, ROBERT

Claim to Celebrity—His incomparable "line."
Cardinal Sin—Golf.
Secret Ambition—Golf, and lots of things.



**TESCHE, ELMER**

Claim to Celebrity—Cheerfulness.

Cardinal Sin—Two eyes, both going.

Secret Ambition—To be a business man.

TOPP, THOMAS

Claim to Celebrity—Sheiking.

Cardinal Sin—Parking.

Secret Ambition—Beastie.

VAN, HILDA

Claim to Celebrity—Studiousness.

Cardinal Sin—Cosmetics.

Secret Ambition—To be a club woman.

WALTRIP, CLYDE

Claim to Celebrity—That sweet way.

Cardinal Sin—Moonlight and fair maidens.

Secret Ambition—To acquire a stately air.

WAUHAB, WALTER

Claim to Celebrity—Those Wauhau blues.

Cardinal Sin—Those Wauhau blues.

Secret Ambition—None at all.

WHITTEN, HARRIET

Claim to Celebrity—Vamping "Jim."

Cardinal Sin—Singing.

Secret Ambition—To sing soprano.

WILLIAMS, ALICE

Claim to Celebrity—Winning ways.

Cardinal Sin—Beauty spots.

Secret Ambition—I wonder who.

WILLIAMS, RUTH

Claim to Celebrity—Brains!

Cardinal Sin—All "A's."

Secret Ambition—To cut class.

WINANS, MARIAN

Claim to Celebrity—Timidity!

Cardinal Sin—Prettiness.

Secret Ambition—To be an artist's model.

WOOD, LOUISE

Claim to Celebrity—Bud.

Cardinal Sin—Cuteness.

Secret Ambition—Cheering for Leitch of the Yanks.

WOOL, EDNA

Claim to Celebrity—That beautiful hair.
Cardinal Sin—Playing hockey.
Secret Ambition—Meeting another Titian.

WORDEN, RICHARD

Claim to Celebrity—Women!
Cardinal Sin—Women?
Secret Ambition—Women!

ZAHN, ELLSWORTH

Claim to Celebrity—That bicycle
Cardinal Sin—Riding on the sidewalk.
Secret Ambition—To be a barber

BELL, ELWYN

Claim to Celebrity—His bright suggestions.
Cardinal Sin—Poetry.
Secret Ambition—To be radical.

BURDICK, ALLEN

Claim to Celebrity—Slightness.
Cardinal Sin—Staying out late.
Secret Ambition—To be a minister.

BARIGA, BERNICE

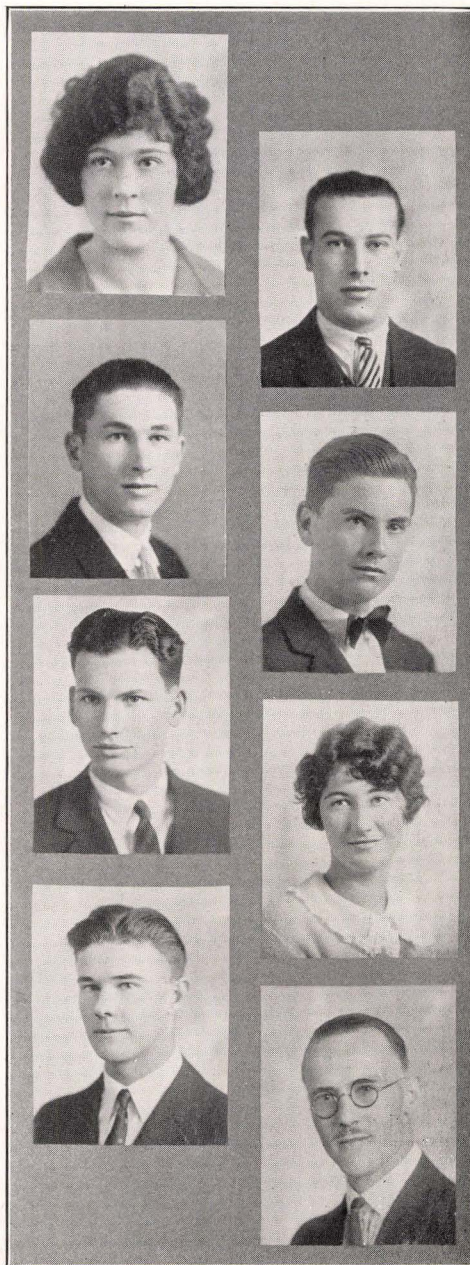
Claim to Celebrity—Bare knees.
Cardinal Sin—Flirting with L.F.
Secret Ambition—Tommy.

HALL, ROBERT

Claim to Celebrity—Arguing and editing.
Cardinal Sin—Ha! Ha! Ha!
Secret Ambition—We wonder.

DISBROW, WALTER

Claim to Celebrity—His height.
Cardinal Sin—Beating the cop.
Secret Ambition—To go to Oxford.



CHANDLER, WAYNE

Claim to Celebrity—Red hair.
Cardinal Sin—Track.
Secret Ambition—To get some sleep.

CORSIGLIA, WILLIAM

Claim to Celebrity—Good sport.
Cardinal Sin—Going through Hi in 3 years.
Secret Ambition—To own a prune ranch.

GOODENOUGH, DOROTHY

Claim to Celebrity—Something to say.
Cardinal Sin—A saintly look while doing it.
Secret Ambition—To be good enough.

HERMANN, WILL

Claim to Celebrity—Two-times.
Cardinal Sin—Pulchrissimae Puellae.
Secret Ambition—To act human.

HOEPFNER, LE ROY

Claim to Celebrity—Wise cracks.
Cardinal Sin—Talking.
Secret Ambition—To be a capitalist.

PETERSON, VICTOR

Claim to Celebrity—Being a (self) confidence man.
Cardinal Sin—Never!
Secret Ambition—Why ask?

TOWER, EDWARD

Claim to Celebrity—Trying to be dumb.
Cardinal Sin—No, no!
Secret Ambition—To fool Mrs. Pillot.

WERNER, HERMAN

Claim to Celebrity—Sleeping.
Cardinal Sin—Dozing.
Secret Ambition—To snooze 80 minutes without interruption.



Appreciation of Class Advisers of June, 1925



IN Life's early morning, when our infant steps were directed by a guiding Providence, the Divine Master endowed us with that most perfect gift from God to man—a mind and soul. He gave it as a most precious possession, susceptible of the finest and most delicate cultivation, where the seeds of virtue and knowledge were to be planted with tenderest care. And now, as youth, laden with its sweet hopes and bright fancies, borders on a maturer life, He gives us intuitively a knowledge of the field of labor from which we are to reap the harvest we have sowed. We claim no longer the halcyon time of youthful school days; like Autumn's golden leaves which beautify the earth for a season, they have sped from us, driven by the winds of a sterner reality. But their brightness will never be lost; it will weave a halo over our future years, piercing with its golden light the mists which must needs arise in the sunniest lives. Its glimmering light reaches us as we labor among the many toilers in Life's boundless fields and shines with its most resplendent beams on the sheaves we are gathering, as if it would fain develop into richest beauty the little seeds it had nurtured in the planting.

When, like tired harvesters, we grew weary and discouraged in the pursuit of our daily toil, sometimes disappointed in the result of the want of success which attended our efforts, the golden sun of hope cleared the horizon, and with its steady, lustrous beams still beckoned us on, ever on, to a crowning perseverance and solaced our weary hearts and brains by the contemplation of reward. One by one we placed our little sheaves together, and day by day we anxiously sought to group them as a complete and golden whole. But we did not labor alone, our efforts were not unattended by the kindly aid of others, who, having followed the same routine, favored us with a mutual sympathy and words of commendation and encouragement.

We express our deepest gratitude to them who have thus so generously assisted us—our principal, Mr. Leland, Miss Phelps, Miss Bowen, Mrs. Pillot, Mr. Lathrop and our other teachers and friends. We gave implicit reliance to their guidance and have never had reason to believe our trust misplaced.

Today we go forth into those devious paths in which Life may lead us with their kindly words of hope and assurance treasured in our hearts. To them, to our loved companions and to all who have brightened our school life by a close and happy friendship, we reluctantly speak the words of farewell.

WALTER C. HULSMAN.

June Class



OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	WALTER HULSMAN
<i>Vice-President</i>	IRWIN BLESCH
<i>Secretary</i>	JEANNETTE OWENS
<i>Treasurer</i>	ORLANDO SAGRERA
<i>Reporter</i>	J. AMORI

THE June Class of 1925 graduated from San Jose High School leaving behind them many remembrances of the fine work which they had accomplished in High School.

Their senior show was one of great merit, being Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen." The cast worked hard, and put out a show of worth.

Baby Day was held. Camera Day was a great success, hundreds of snap shots being handed in for the Bell contest.

In every way, this class has proved worthy of having graduated from San Jose High School.

BRANCH, ZOLA

Claim to Celebrity—Writing orations.
Cardinal Sin—Being a little thing that causes big "wars."
Secret Ambition—Madame Butterfly.

SHIELD, INEZ

Claim to Celebrity—Amiability.
Cardinal Sin—Looking innocent.
Secret Ambition—To study in Rome.

HILDEBRAND, EVERETT

Claim to Celebrity—Going to S. J. Hi.
Cardinal Sin—Being a Senior.
Secret Ambition—Not letting anyone know.

SOUTHERN, RICHARD JOSEPH

Claim to Celebrity—Being what his name implies.
Cardinal Sin—His southern drawl.
Secret Ambition—To learn the Australian crawl.

RIDLEY, LEE

Claim to Celebrity—Demureness.
Cardinal Sin—"Do you really love me?"
Secret Ambition—To acquire a stately air.

WELZ, EDWARD COPE

Claim to Celebrity—Business ability.
Cardinal Sin—Chocolates.
Secret Ambition—To own the Woolworth building.



ACQUISTAPACE, ADELINE

Claim to Celebrity—S. J. spirit.
Cardinal Sin—Hating men.
Secret Ambition—To be the
power behind the throne.

ALVAREZ, GRACE

Claim to Celebrity—Athletics.
Cardinal Sin—Her charm.
Secret Ambition—To keep up
the good work.

AMORI, JOSEPH

Claim to Celebrity—Shylock.
Cardinal Sin—Too many to men-
tion.
Secret Ambition—To be a hermit

ANDERSON, ELIZABETH

Claim to Celebrity—Artistry.
Cardinal Sin—Seriousness.
Secret Ambition—To write a
perfect short story.

ARCHAMBEAULT, ROBERT

Claim to Celebrity—Ability to
spell it.
Cardinal Sin—His grin.
Secret Ambition—None of your
business.

ARNOLD, SHIRLEY

Claim to Celebrity—Seeking
adventure.
Cardinal Sin—Stirring up
excitement.
Secret Ambition—To play a fife.

BACCI, ERNEST

Claim to Celebrity—Court
secrets.
Cardinal Sin—Tut, Tut.
Secret Ambition—To get fat.

BAIRD, FORREST

Claim to Celebrity—Trombone.
Cardinal Sin—Trombone.
Secret Ambition—To charm the
world.

BAYLOR, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Slang.
Cardinal Sin—Weenies.
Secret Ambition—I forgot.

BEATTIE, DOUGLAS

Claim to Celebrity—Popularity.
Cardinal Sin—Spit balls.
Secret Ambition—His "rabbit."





BEAUCHAMP, EILEEN MARY
Claim to Celebrity—Something always.
Cardinal Sin—Bright countenance.
Secret Ambition—To reform criminals.

BEAUCHAMP, THEODORE JAMES
Claim to Celebrity—His sister.
Cardinal Sin—Being unusually quiet.
Secret Ambition—To be important.

BELL, ESTHER
Claim to Celebrity—Tantalizing thoughts.
Cardinal Sin—Being a demure miss.
Secret Ambition—Settling down.

BENNETT, LUTHER
Claim to Celebrity—Ye solemn expression.
Cardinal Sin—Going to Sunday school.
Secret Ambition—Being a scientific authority.

BENSON, MARGARET
Claim to Celebrity—Banking.
Cardinal Sin—Is naughty but nice.
Secret Ambition—Being a subtle thinker.

BERGER, MARGARET
Claim to Celebrity—Talking when she has a chance.
Cardinal Sin—Her tongue.
Secret Ambition—Acquiring a nonchalant air.

BERNER, MARJORIE
Claim to Celebrity—Art.
Cardinal Sin—"Now that's embarrassing."
Secret Ambition—What is worse

BERRY, ROBLEY
Claim to Celebrity—Hating girls
Cardinal Sin—"More truth than poetry."
Secret Ambition—Copying Bill Hart.

BLESH, ERWIN
Claim to Celebrity—"Seventeen"
Cardinal Sin—Popularity.
Secret Ambition—To break the camera.

BODENSCHATZ, ALVIN RICHARD
Claim to Popularity—Chewing Wrigley's.
Cardinal Sin—Cryptic statement.
Secret Ambition—To wear the wildest bow tie going.

BOWMAN, BESSIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Tomboy.
Cardinal Sin—Journalism.
Secret Ambition—To emulate
Mary Pickford.*

BUNNEY, ALAN HENRY

*Claim to Celebrity—Sophistica-
tion.
Cardinal Sin—Never studying
algebra.
Secret Ambition—To be a Palm
Olive advertisement.*

BURNETT, ELSIE

*Claim to Celebrity—Her win-
ning way.
Cardinal Sin—Never telling all
she knows.
Secret Ambition—To tell.*

CAREY, RUTH

*Claim to Celebrity—Being quite
nice.
Cardinal Sin—I wonder?
Secret Ambition—Who knows?*

CASAMAYOU, JENNIE MARY

*Claim to Celebrity—Exactness.
Cardinal Sin—Grinding the cam-
era.
Secret Ambition—Mack Sennett.*

CAVALLARO, VIRGINIA ALICE

*Claim to Celebrity—Aversion for
pimiento.
Cardinal Sin—A weakness for?
Secret Ambition—To dance for-
ever.*

CHRISTOPHER, NEVA

*Claim to Celebrity—Scaring the
heathen.
Cardinal Sin—Quick! Hurry!
Secret Ambition—To draw.*

CLINE, KATHLEEN

*Claim to Celebrity—Wise cracks
at wrong time.
Cardinal Sin—Lack of it.
Secret Ambition—Shufflin' along*

CLOUGH, EDNA

*Claim to Celebrity—Her adora-
ble "line."
Cardinal Sin—Silence and solemn-
ity.
Secret Ambition—Mysterious-
ness.*

COTHRAN, NANCY

*Claim to Celebrity—Dimples.
Cardinal Sin—English 7.
Secret Ambition—A certain
young man.*





CRAVEN, HAROLD

*Claim to Celebrity—I wonder?**Cardinal Sin—Good little boy.**Secret Ambition—To be in Barnum and Bailey's.*

CUNNINGHAM, JOHN

*Claim to Celebrity—Radical ideas.**Cardinal Sin—Oh!**Secret Ambition—To be a second Darwin.*

CUELESS, FLORA

*Claim to Celebrity—Beauty.**Cardinal Sin—Chemistry.**Secret Ambition—To become a doctor.*

DAVIS, ROY

*Claim to Celebrity—Fooling Mrs. Center.**Cardinal Sin—Saintly look.**Secret Ambition—"I done my duties."*

DAVIS, RUSSELL

*Claim to Celebrity—Cynicism.**Cardinal Sin—Being a critic.**Secret Ambition—To be a cynical critic.*

DEAN, MARGARET

*Claim to Celebrity—A good worker.**Cardinal Sin—Politics.**Secret Ambition—To take a vacation.*

DE LANEY, IRMA

*Claim to Celebrity—Affecting the snake.**Cardinal Sin—That stealthy look.**Secret Ambition—To be pale and interesting.*

DENT, ZENO

*Claim to Celebrity—Terpsichorean artist.**Cardinal Sin—Singing.**Secret Ambition—To shrink.*

DE TEMPLE, AUDRE

*Claim to Celebrity—Leading a double life.**Cardinal Sin—Ditto.**Secret Ambition—Ditto.*

DILLON, LETHA JUNE

*Claim to Celebrity—Being a high brow.**Cardinal Sin—Day dreaming.**Secret Ambition—Red hair and freckles.*

DISBROW, WALTER

Claim to Celebrity—Height.
Cardinal Sin—Sudden studious-
ness.
Secret Ambition—To be a mod-
est hero.

DOERR, ARNO FREDERICK

Claim to Celebrity—Cunning.
Cardinal Sin—Grandma's boy.
Secret Ambition—To sway the
multitudes.

DOOLEY, HELEN

Claim to Celebrity—Throwing a
wicked paint pot.
Cardinal Sin—Color blindness.
Secret Ambition—To imitate
Rembrandt.

ELLIOTT, ROBERT

Claim to Celebrity—Use of dic-
tionary.
Cardinal Sin—Himself.
Secret Ambition—To be a joy to
the world.

ERICKSON, LINDA

Claim to Celebrity—Loveliness.
Cardinal Sin—Evaporating
knowledge.
Secret Ambition—To make bis-
cuits.

EVERS, DELLA MAY

Claim to Celebrity—Being most
meek.
Cardinal Sin—Bright ideas.
Secret Ambition—To reform
public dance halls.

FAIR, JOHN

Claim to Celebrity—"Speak for
yourself, John."
Cardinal Sin—Ability to talk in-
cessantly.
Secret Ambition—To be a yell
leader.

FOLEY, JOHN

Claim to Celebrity—Inconspicu-
ousness.
Cardinal Sin—Eh?
Secret Ambition—To be a lady's
man.

FOLSOM, LOUIS

Claim to Celebrity—Electricity.
Cardinal Sin—Enjoying house-
work.
Secret Ambition—Getting Mars
on the radio.

FORD, FLORENCE

Claim to Celebrity—Short
stories.
Cardinal Sin—Forwardness.
Secret Ambition—To beat Poe.





FOSKETT, FLORENCE

*Claim to Celebrity—Life Savers.
Cardinal Sin—Getting satisfaction from 'em.*

Secret Ambition—To get some more.

FOX, THERON

*Claim to Celebrity—Journalism.
Cardinal Sin—Speaking the truth.*

Secret Ambition—To edit the News.

FRANCES, AGNES

Claim to Celebrity—Those wavy tresses.

Cardinal Sin—Baby ways.

Secret Ambition—To be happy and contented.

GANDRUP, RUTH

Claim to Celebrity—Coquettishness.

Cardinal Sin—An artistic temperament.

Secret Ambition—Efficiency expert.

GERDON, JESSIE

Claim to Celebrity—Wandering eyes.

Cardinal Sin—I'll bite—

Secret Ambition—To be a genius

GETZELMAN, ERNESTINE

Claim to Celebrity—Baseball.

Cardinal Sin—Talking.

Secret Ambition—To be a Babe Ruth.

GIOIOSA, FRANK

Claim to Celebrity—Dislike for holidays.

Cardinal Sin—Always being on time.

Secret Ambition—To be or not to be!

GREENLEAF, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Getting into trouble.

Cardinal Sin—Getting out of it.

Secret Ambition—To set her barn afire.

HAWORTH, EDWARD

Claim to Celebrity—Web feet.

Cardinal Sin—Doing his daily dozen.

Secret Ambition—The west, a nest, and you dear!

HENNING, IDELL

Claim to Celebrity—Indifference.

Cardinal Sin—Being little but wise.

Secret Ambition—It isn't a secret any longer.

HERMANN, VICTOR

Claim to Celebrity—Everything he does.

Cardinal Sin—Excluding mobs from S. B. office.

Secret Ambition—To be president of U. S.

HEYDEN, ALBERT

Claim to Celebrity—Being a Mellon's Food baby.

Cardinal Sin—That he ever was one.

Secret Ambition—Stepping high, wide, and fancy.

HOLLAND, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Bangs.

Cardinal Sin—Being tardy.

Secret Ambition—To imitate Webster.

HOOD, MARGARET

Claim to Celebrity—Good nature

Cardinal Sin—Quietness.

Secret Ambition—To be a Greenwich Folly.

HOWARD, JEAN

Claim to Celebrity—Driving Chevrolets.

Cardinal Sin—I wonder?

Secret Ambition—It's no secret.

HOWARD, L. D.

Claim to Celebrity—Wittiness.

Cardinal Sin—Knowing too much.

Secret Ambition—To be something.

HUGHES, HETTY

Claim to Celebrity—Huh?

Cardinal Sin—Cutting class.

Secret Ambition—To grow up.

HULSMAN, WALTER

Claim to Celebrity—Stepping high.

Cardinal Sin—Blue eyes.

Secret Ambition—A longer pole.

HUNTER, LEONA

Claim to Celebrity—Weekly appointments.

Cardinal Sin—Being snappy.

Secret Ambition—To perform at the American.

HUSTON, BERNICE

Claim to Celebrity—A dizzy whirling.

Cardinal Sin—Cutting.

Secret Ambition—To fool Mr. Leland.



**LILIFF, PEARL**

Claim to Celebrity—A worm complex.

Cardinal Sin—Forgetting her locker key.

Secret Ambition—To be a painless dentist.

JACOBUS, GERALD

Claim to Celebrity—Walking around aimlessly.

Cardinal Sin—A tutti-frutti disposition.

Secret Ambition—To pose for Arrow collar ads.

JOHNSTON, MAISA DOLORES

Claim to Celebrity—"When joy and duty clash—"

Cardinal Sin—Her powder puff.

Secret Ambition—To use it discreetly.

JONES, LINDA

Claim to Celebrity—Vocabulary.

Cardinal Sin—Being tardy.

Secret Ambition—To get excused every time.

JORGENSON, HERBERT

Claim to Celebrity—"Blessings on thee, little man."

Cardinal Sin—"He's not dead—he's sleeping."

Secret Ambition—To grow.

KRAUTER, WILLIAM

Claim to Celebrity—Being a ladies' man.

Cardinal Sin—Moonlight and you.

Secret Ambition—To learn to eat cabbage.

LA BARBERA

Claim to Celebrity—A Canadian drawl.

Cardinal Sin—Just anything.

Secret Ambition—To be a pessimist.

LA FLEUR, LAURENCE

Claim to Celebrity—A conceited youngster.

Cardinal Sin—"Holy Cows!"

Secret Ambition—To be a druggist.

LOBAN, EVELYN

Claim to Celebrity—A frosty attitude.

Cardinal Sin—Timidity.

Secret Ambition—To run a water wagon.

MCCHESNEY, EARL

Claim to Celebrity—Feigning studiousness.

Cardinal Sin—Never being late.

Secret Ambition—To succeed Mr. Lake.

MCCURDY, JAMES

Claim to Celebrity—Web feet.
Cardinal Sin—Inquisitiveness.
Secret Ambition—Teaching
 swimming in Arabia.

MAAS, F. WILLARD

Claim to Celebrity—Gliding by.
Cardinal Sin—Sweetness.
Secret Ambition—To be an icon-
 oclast.

MARSHALL, JOHN

Claim to Celebrity—Grinning.
Cardinal Sin—Being a good
 sport.
Secret Ambition—To be the
 noblest Roman of them all.

MARYMONT, ROSLYN

Claim to Celebrity—Her name.
Cardinal Sin—"Gigglin' thru."
Secret Ambition—"Moonlight
 and Roses."

MATHEWS, LEONA

Claim to Celebrity—Evading
 Mrs. Center.
Cardinal Sin—Being good.
Secret Ambition—President of I.
 W. W.

MATLIANO, SALVADOR

Claim to Celebrity—His kingly
 appearance.
Cardinal Sin—Twiddling his
 thumbs.
Secret Ambition—To be a second
 Caruso.

MATHIS, GEORGE

Claim to Celebrity—Being called
 down.
Cardinal Sin—Girls.
Secret Ambition—To have a
 study.

MAXEY, FRANK

Claim to Celebrity—Crowds of
 'em.
Cardinal Sin—Blocking traffic.
Secret Ambition—To write the
 Bulletin Board.

MILLER, CARL

Claim to Celebrity—Hunting.
Cardinal Sin—Fishing.
Secret Ambition—Bagging a
 bear.

MILLER, VIOLET

Claim to Celebrity—Keeping
 things moving.
Cardinal Sin—Tennis!!!
Secret Ambition—To emulate B.
 La Marr.





MILLER, ELIZABETH
Claim to Celebrity—Pep.
Cardinal Sin—Studying.
Secret Ambition—Going to Wel-
lesley.

MORANDI, ALDO
Claim to Celebrity—Good stu-
dent.
Cardinal Sin—Racing.
Secret Ambition—Owning a
Pierce-Arrow.

MUNSON, EARNEST
Claim to Celebrity—Good danc-
ing.
Cardinal Sin—Jazz.
Secret Ambition—Running the
Fairmont.

MURIE, CLIFFORD
Claim to Celebrity—Debating.
Cardinal Sin—Gosh!
Secret Ambition—Never mind!

MYERFIELD, RACHEL
Claim to Celebrity—Volleyball.
Cardinal Sin—She wouldn't tell.
Secret Ambition—To own a
Ford.

NASH, MARY JUNE
Claim to Celebrity—Rosy cheeks.
Cardinal Sin—Speeding.
Secret Ambition—To be a
mechanic.

NELSON, NELLIE MAY
Claim to Celebrity—Cooking.
Cardinal Sin—Playing the harp.
Secret Ambition—To go to
Vienna.

OWEN, LUCILLE
Claim to Celebrity—Eyes.
Cardinal Sin—Making eyes.
Secret Ambition—Working.

OWENS, JEANNETTE
Claim to Celebrity—Stanford
men.
Cardinal Sin—Her irresistible
way.
Secret Ambition—To win what-
ever she desires.

PAYTON, ARTHUR
Claim to Celebrity—Good sport.
Cardinal Sin—Emulating Bill
Tilden.
Secret Ambition—Olympic rep-
resentative.

PEARSON, OLGA

Claim to Celebrity—Her Latin.
Cardinal Sin—Studying.
Secret Ambition—To be a diplomatic secretary.

PERREN, VERNON

Claim to Celebrity—Motor cycle.
Cardinal Sin—Dramatics.
Secret Ambition—to understudy John Drew.

POST, JANET

Claim to Celebrity—Her "line."
Cardinal Sin—Herald.
Secret Ambition—Her "secret sorrow."

POZZI, ALICE ROSIE

Claim to Celebrity—Posies.
Cardinal Sin—Roses.
Secret Ambition—"Beauxies."

RALSTON, LILLIAN

Claim to Celebrity—Oh, mamma—!
Cardinal Sin—Getting her picture in late.
Secret Ambition—Bread and butter and apple sauce and sugar.

RAMSAY, DRUCILLA

Claim to Celebrity—Obscuring the view.
Cardinal Sin—Getting in the way.
Secret Ambition—To defeat Jack Dempsey.

READING, ETHEL

Claim to Celebrity—Seriousness.
Cardinal Sin—Being an angel.
Secret Ambition—Hasn't decided yet.

REED, ALMA

Claim to Celebrity—Going with joy.
Cardinal Sin—Depository.
Secret Ambition—Having as many keys as the janitor.

RENZEL, ERNEST

Claim to Celebrity—Tennis, basketball, Pres.
Cardinal Sin—Quietness.
Secret Ambition—Gladys.

REXWORTHY, EDWARD

Claim to Celebrity—Legal talents.
Cardinal Sin—Arguing.
Secret Ambition—To be a missionary.





RICHARDSON, J. WILFRED
Claim to Celebrity—Economy.
Cardinal Sin—Cutting down.
Secret Ambition—To stay at the Capitol.

RINES, VIVIAN
Claim to Celebrity—Lola Pratt.
Cardinal Sin—Beauty.
Secret Ambition—You know who

RIORDAN, ROBERT
Claim to Celebrity—His sporting blood.
Cardinal Sin—Unfathomable glance.
Secret Ambition—Seeming to be a Baffle Bar.

RITCHEY, BLANCHE
Claim to Celebrity—Being full of fun.
Cardinal Sin—Walking around aimlessly.
Secret Ambition—Following Michael Collins.

ROUYET, JEANNETTE
Claim to Celebrity—Earnestness
Cardinal Sin—Arguing with Mrs. Center.
Secret Ambition—Doing the tango.

RORKE, CECILY RYAN
Claim to Celebrity—Singing.
Cardinal Sin—Dignity.
Secret Ambition—To be a missionary.

SAGRERA, ORLANDO
Claim to Celebrity—His silver tongue.
Cardinal Sin—The ladies.
Secret Ambition—Time will tell.

SAGRERA, RICARDO JR.
Claim to Celebrity—Fascinating ways.
Cardinal Sin—The same.
Secret Ambition—To be a man of the world.

SAULIERE, FRANK B.
Claim to Celebrity—Argumentative nature.
Cardinal Sin—His French accent.
Secret Ambition—"On to congress."

SAUNDERS, MARGARET ELIZABETH
Claim to Celebrity—Her musical giggle.
Cardinal Sin—Whispering in study.
Secret Ambition—To have real curls.

SNYDER, PHILIP LESTER

*Claim to Celebrity—Being a
"still water."*

Cardinal Sin—Keeping a secret.

*Secret Ambition—To be a house
detective.*

* SILVER, EUNICE HELEN

*Claim to Celebrity—Sterling
worth.*

Cardinal Sin—Holding it.

*Secret Ambition—To have it
always.*

SLACK, WARREN ALFRED

*Claim to Celebrity—Not living
up to his name.*

Cardinal Sin—Studying law.

Secret Ambition—To be a judge.

SOMMERFIELD, LOUISE A.

Claim to Celebrity—Bashfulness

*Cardinal Sin—Spoiling her
friends.*

Secret Ambition—Books, books.

SCHNABEL, E. WALTER JR.

*Claim to Celebrity—His modest
ways.*

*Cardinal Sin—His pugilistic
disposition.*

*Secret Ambition—To have an
enduring marcel.*

SPINELLI, FRANCES ROYAL

*Claim to Celebrity—Arguments
in history 9.*

*Cardinal Sin—His public speak-
ing note book.*

Secret Ambition—To grow tall.

STEVENSON, KENNETH LAVERNE

Claim to Celebrity—Girls.

Cardinal Sin—Posing.

*Secret Ambition—To win "H.
F.'s" heart.*

STONEHOUSE, MAURICE ADAM

Claim to Celebrity—Bashfulness

Cardinal Sin—Silence.

*Secret Ambition—To be a second
Disraeli.*

STURDEVANT, FRANCES

*Claim to Celebrity—Aristocratic
name.*

Cardinal Sin—Quietness.

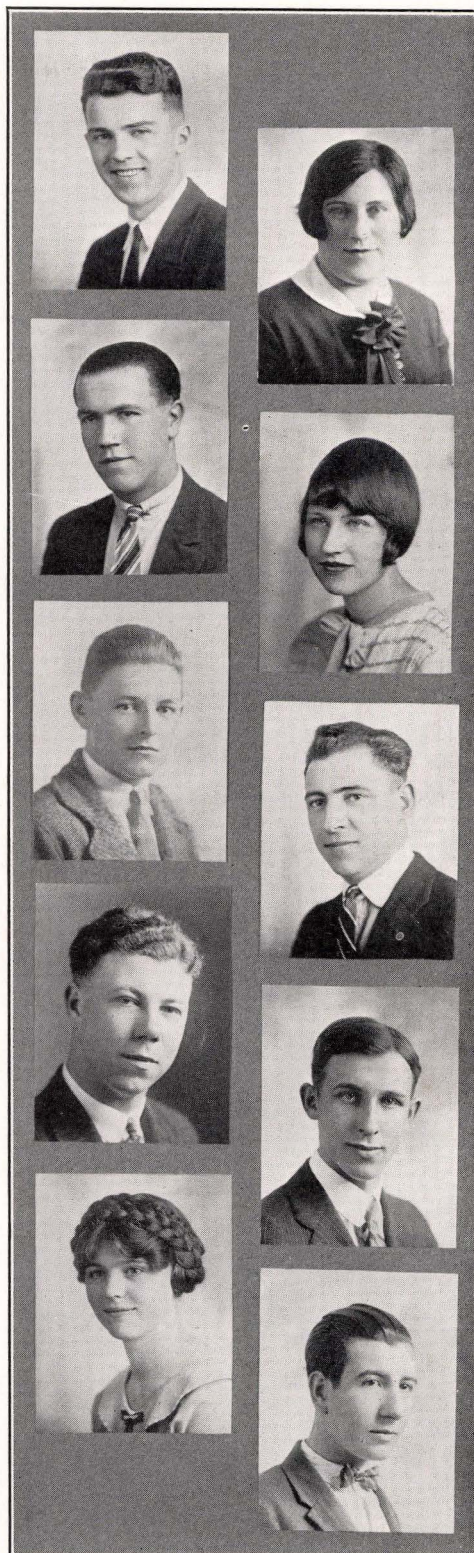
Secret Ambition—To be noisy.

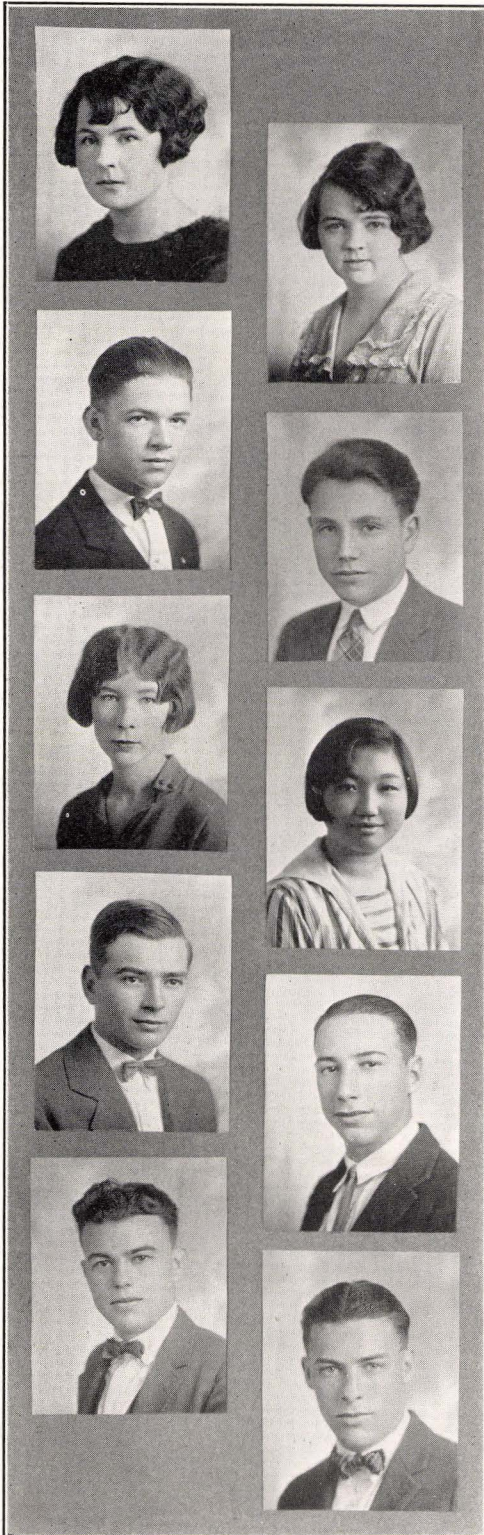
SUNSERI, JAMES JR.

Claim to Celebrity—Humor.

*Cardinal Sin—Explaining
things.*

*Secret Ambition—Never to let
study interfere with education.*





SUTHERLAND, LORNA ELIZABETH

Claim to Celebrity—Walking around aimlessly.

Cardinal Sin—"She does her best at all times."

Secret Ambition—To pose with the Sutherland sisters.

SWANSON, ELSIE HARRIET

Claim to Celebrity—The swan's song.

Cardinal Sin—Playing the organ

Secret Ambition—To be a woman of action.

SWEENEY, WILLIAM J.

Claim to Celebrity—Better late than never.

Cardinal Sin—Speaking freely what he thinks.

Secret Ambition—To be ambassador to England.

TALBERT, ERNEST WILLIAM

Claim to celebrity—Winning ways.

Cardinal Sin—Living up to his name.

Secret Ambition—To be Ziegfield the second.

TITUS, FAITH JEANETTE

Claim to Celebrity—Her few but wise remarks.

Cardinal Sin—Her inability to ask questions.

Secret Ambition—To own the Hotel Vendome.

TOKUNAGA, CAROL FUKIE

Claim to Celebrity—Being a good student.

Cardinal Sin—Ambition.

Secret Ambition—To teach.

TOPHAM, BEVERLY MARION

Claim to Celebrity—Popularity.

Cardinal Sin—His radio.

Secret Ambition—To be governor.

TURNER, JACOB EDWARD

Claim to Celebrity—Ability.

Cardinal Sin—Using strong language.

Secret Ambition—To be a Yale Prof.

VAN CLIEF, PHIL LEON

Claim to Celebrity—To emulate Ponce de Leon.

Cardinal Sin—Explaining.

Secret Ambition—To find the fountain of youth.

VEIT, CLARENCE EDMOND

Claim to Celebrity—Fine manners.

Cardinal Sin—My, oh my!

Secret Ambition—To be a sailor.

VELEY, JACK W.

Claim to Celebrity—Love o' life.
Cardinal Sin—"Life of love."
Secret Ambition—To be on time to class.

VOGT, VEDA VIOLET

Claim to Celebrity—Vim.
Cardinal Sin—Vigor.
Secret Ambition—Vivacity.

VORTMAN, MARGARET MARIE

Claim to Celebrity—Volleyball.
Cardinal Sin—Herself.
Secret Ambition—To dance like "Cec" Disbrow.

WALKER, WINONA WOLCOTT

Claim to Celebrity—Winsomeness.
Cardinal Sin—Worrying.
Secret Ambition—Working.

WARREN, MADELENE AUDLINE

Claim to Celebrity—Personality.
Cardinal Sin—Being always before your eyes.
Secret Ambition—To go on the stage.

WATSON, MURIEL BERNICE

Claim to Celebrity—Passion for flirting.
Cardinal Sin—Playing Hoffman's "Love Tales."
Secret Ambition—To take a trip to Hawaii.

WENDT, BERT

Claim to Celebrity—Sausage.
Cardinal Sin—Variety.
Secret Ambition—To own the best radio in town.

WILDER, FRANCES MAE

Claim to Celebrity—His ballads.
Cardinal Sin—Independence.
Secret Ambition—To be a camp cook.

WILSON, MARTHA DOXEY

Claim to Celebrity—Her bob?
Cardinal Sin—Colors?
Secret Ambition—Follies?

WOOD, LESTER M.

Claim to Celebrity—Orange crush.
Cardinal Sin—Playing ball.
Secret Ambition—To top the world.





ZAMPIERE, ANGELINA MARIE
Claim to Celebrity—Her chatter.
Cardinal Sin—Chattering.
Secret Ambition—We want to know?

SCHNEIDER, ELEANOR VIOLA
Claim to Celebrity—Her smile.
Cardinal Sin—Smiling.
Secret Ambition—To smile always.

SCHNEIDER, ESTHER JULIA
Claim to Celebrity—Seeking adventure.
Cardinal Sin—Adventuring.
Secret Ambition—To catch the rainbow.

SCHNEIDIR, FLORENCE
Claim to Celebrity—Her hair.
Cardinal Sin—Her stories.
Secret Ambition—To be a cow-girl.

SCHROEDER, EDNA MAY
Claim to Celebrity—Her own sweet way.
Cardinal Sin—Work.
Secret Ambition—To fly.

SEEMAN, ANITA L.
Claim to Celebrity—Middies!
Cardinal Sin—Middies?
Secret Ambition—Middies!—!!*

SELLERS, GEORGE S.
Claim to Celebrity—Whipped cream.
Cardinal Sin—Stirring up excitement.
Secret Ambition—To Study.

SHAFFER, DOROTHY MAE
Claim to Celebrity—Always being busy.
Cardinal Sin—Hurrying.
Secret Ambition—Being anything but—

SHAMBEAU, HELEN
Claim to Celebrity—Her Jesse James attitude.
Cardinal Sin—Laughing too much.
Secret Ambition—To be an English teacher.

SHEFFIELD, JOHN WARREN
Claim to Celebrity—Acting.
Cardinal Sin—Acting Romeo.
Secret Ambition—To find Juliet.

SENIOR DIARY

D. Berner.

- September 15—The semi-annual invasion from the kindergarten occurred today.
- September 28—San Jose High School lost its first grid battle of the season. Hollister 12—San Jose 7.
- October 4—San Jose showed Santa Clara where to get off. The score was 9-6 in our favor.
- October 8—Dick Worden and Louise Wood were elected by the High and Mighties to boss the last lap of their long race for diplomas.
- October 11—The heavy Stanford Frosh crushed San Jose under a score of 29-0 today.
- October 15—The Bell Staff was announced today under the new ruling by which the editor comes from the high junior class, with assistants from both senior classes. Florence Lee Ogier was elected editor.
- October 18—San Mateo humbled San Jose to the tune of 28-0.
- October 24 and 25—San Jose High School presented her fourth annual Vaudeville Show. The Class of June '26 won the coveted honors, presenting the act voted best by the audience.
- October 24—Redwood City nosed San Jose out of victory with a score of 3-0.
- November 1—The annual battle between Paly and San Jose took place. There was much weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. The final score was Paly 17, San Jose 6.
- November 14—San Jose debaters won double victory in the first league debate of the season. Sacramento and Turlock bowed their heads before the eloquence of the San Jose speakers.
- November 15—Purple and White lost to Santa Clara Preps in last game of the year. The score was 13-7.
- November 21—The Class D basketball team won the P. A. L. title from Redwood City by a 16-7 score. We take off our hats to the Class D team; it has gone through its entire season undefeated.
- December 3—The girls' Class A team proved worthy of its brothers, the Class D team, by defeating Santa Clara for the P. A. L. championship by a score of 35-24.
- December 5—"The Boomerang," the play of the Class of January '25, was presented to appreciative audiences.
- December 6—The student body turned host to express its thanks to the football men in the Annual Sports Dance.
- December 9—The girls' Class B team added another championship to San Jose High School's proud record in basketball by defeating Redwood City 16-12.

December 9—The boys' Unlimited and Class B teams took part of the bitterness of the grid defeat out on Paly today. The Class B's won their game 9-8, but the Unlimiteds, after a hard battle, lost by the close score of 29-27.

December 13-29—Christmas vacation. Ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'.

January 7—Crown and Shield and Torch and Laurel initiated their new members today.

January 9—The annual Jinx of the Girls' League was held tonight. Various peculiar members of the student body turned out in full regalia.

January 14—This was Baby Day—though the fact was not visible to the general public. The festivities were confined, in accordance with royal edict, to room 69 and the gym.

January 17—San Jose's dramatic stars gave the student body glimpses of themselves in very professional roles. The two one-act plays were distinct successes.

January 21—Victor Hermann and Margaret Dean were elected president and secretary of A. S. B.

January 21—The faculty continued its long list of impositions on the Class of January '25 today. The High and Mighties lost both the girls' and the boys' senior-faculty games.

January 23—One of those things to dream about—the Senior Ball!!

January 27—The Senior Picnic came off today. Various casualties in the matter of ripping and tearing and a little rain—but nothing to spoil the fun.

January 29—Commencement. The Class of January '25 in the grand finale of its high school career.

January 30—The Booster Club gave its annual Jazz Party. Very peppy evening, we hear.

February 2—Class of February '29 starts its long, hard climb to the heights of greatness. Of course, they don't look like much now—but we're optimistic.

February 16-28—Clean Speech Week. The entire school trod on metaphorical tiptoes in a worthy attempt to cure its slipshod habits of speech. Quite a strain!

February 27—The Spanish Club successfully presented the Spanish drama "Zarageta."

March 4—San Jose High School listened in on Mr. Coolidge in his little broadcasting act: "Do you solemnly swear—?"

March 6—Walter Hulsman was elected by the Class of June '25 to pound dents in the table with the gavel and otherwise enjoy himself.

March 14—The Purple and White and Palo Alto go to it again—this time on the diamond. The result was S. J. 7—P. A. 6.

March 27-28—"The Purple Pigeon," from the pens of Miss Irene Alexander and Mr. George Matthews, was presented by S. J. H. S. The entire school has since amused itself according to its taste in humming the tunes or quoting from it.



Linoleum Cut by Ruth Johnson

History of the Bell



THERE is something peculiarly fascinating about a history of the Bell. For a history of such a school organ is, in a sense, the literary history of the school. It is with a certain reverence that we delve into the early editions of the Bell in an effort to gain some sense of the conditions that surrounded them, the editors, and the contributors.

At first sight, volume one, number two, of the Bell printed in February, 1898, is not very imposing. It is composed of eight pages measuring six by ten inches, and resembles an overgrown church bulletin. But the Bell was originally a monthly, and when all the yearly editions are placed together it is quite an imposing volume for a school which was so much smaller than it is today.

In this second edition we learn by whom the Bell was named.

"We are indebted to Prof. Smith for christening our paper. We are proud of the name and feel sure that it will become a household word."

Most of the articles are of an inspirational tone. One of them written by Maud A. Main, a prominent alumnus, we reprint in part:

"There is probably no period of school life that will, in after years, be remembered with so much pleasure as the time spent in the high school. Here it is that the pupil begins to realize that he must prepare for the responsibilities of mature years, and this realization gives a new impetus to all his ambitious aspirations. He enters upon his duties with renewed zeal and strives to make the most of every opportunity."

* * *

"Bright High School days, who would not recall them?"

"S. J. H. S. seems to encircle those three fleeting years of life, like a halo of glorious light, and as its radiance, here and there, touches upon some incident it brings to memory many happy recollections, bathed in 'The glory and the freshness of a dream.'"

In those days the course occupied only three years and the classes were called, senior, middler, and junior.

In an article on the Bell, a contributor states its reason for being.

"The necessity of oratorical drill was felt in the San Jose High School and the demand was met by organizing the three literary societies, all of which are now striving for higher achievements with an equal zeal. These societies, however, give very little or no stimulus to the drill of composition. This is looked upon by many with regret. To supply this lack of means for symmetrical development of expressing our thought the 'High School Bell' was born."

Sprinkled throughout the paper are a number of two and three-line comments, subtle references to persons now staid business men, and to traits now forgotten or remembered with sheepish smiles. Interrogation and exclamation marks are thrown at odd places in these comments, for reasons incomprehensible to the historian, but doubtless of humorous portent to the reader of 1898.

The manager of the Bell was Sumner Osgood, and the editors were: Ethel Rhodes, Charles O'Brien, Chloe Anderson, Delbert Well, Della Beach, H. Finnemore, and Harry Cracroft. The subscription price was twenty-five cents for a term of five months.

In the Bell for March, 1898, the following unsuspectingly humorous bit appears: "Several of our freshmen have been suffering from chicken pox." On the instant we wonder how many freshmen would have to be stricken with chicken pox before the Herald took notice of it in its columns?

The following was signed A Rebellious Infant:

"Miss ———, may I go into Miss ———'s room? I must see one of the girls."

"Yes, honey, be good and don't stay long!"

"This is a fair sample of the dialogue which take place daily. Probably the next rule will be: No pupil may leave his room unless accompanied by his teacher to insure good behavior. Mama's apron strings aren't in it."

We turn now from the first few editions to those of 1907. The Bell of February 1907 has profited by the intervening years. In fact, it resembles a somewhat reduced edition of the 1923 or '24 Bell, except for the absence of photographs. There are twenty-five pages of reading matter and about eight pages of advertisements. The paper is of good grade and the make-up excellent. Short stories and verse of good quality makes this Bell exceedingly readable. The literary societies have a large space.

Clarence Goodwin, at present city manager of San Jose, was business manager of the Bell in 1907. Grace F. Canfield was editor and general manager, and Victor Weigle was assistant editor.

In the April, 1907, number the following editorial appeared:

"It is just a year since the earthquake! And we are happy and prosperous, and life is not so changed after all; we are back in school, more content than ever before, and with the prospect of a fine new high school in a short time. To a calm observer at the present time, the earthquake was a blessing in disguise. But 'Blessings brighten as they take their flight', and we are not hankering after a repetition of the eighteenth of last April! No, indeed! Not for ours!

"All hopes are now centered on the new high, but we shall always have a tender spot in our hearts for the old building; it is seldom indeed that we pass it without a little sigh; but time mends all things, and we do not feel the sickening ache that we felt for the first few months, when we passed the ruins of our beloved old school. Let us hope and plan for the future, for the days that are to be. And the way to do it is to get in and work now—for today's practice makes tomorrow's victory. Let us strive to do our best now, in order not to be out of practice when the time comes for us to live up to our fine building with fine work to accompany it. Let us work for the highest goal, whether in class, athletics, debating, or any other activity. In other words, let's hitch our automobile to a star (only let's be sure it is not a shooting star!)"

In order that we may not slight the fraternities, which had great influence at this time, we will quote the following letter which was sent in reply to a questionnaire by the editor of the Bell to find what the attitude of the fraternities was in regard to their relations with the school.

"Dear Sir: In answering your letter we wish to say that we consider ourselves the best 'Frat' in the school. Our members are all very STUDIOUS. Only a short time ago one of our most accomplished writers, namely, Mr. Cyril McGraw, published his treatise on 'The correct position to assume when sitting beside a young lady on the stairs,' and he is now preparing another paper, entitled 'The Art of Standing Gracefully on a Heater.' We are proud to say that there are not queeners among us.¹

"The society was recently compelled to remove its charter from the school, but as Mr. Gilham has given us a place in his barn to hang it we have not bemoaned our fate. I noticed it there the other day, while Dan was washing the buggy, and, believe me, it looks quite as aristocratic and homelike as it did before. I have recently been elected 'Grand Clerk of the Board of Mysteries' and 'Keeper of the Crimson Ink.' This corresponds to the secretary of an ordinary society. It is a very great honor.

Yours sincerely,
Henry Swafford."

As a picture of the social spirit of the age the following is significantly full of color:

"This is from that peer of magazines, *The Ladies' Home Journal*. We take pleasure in printing it for the benefit of the young ladies of the High School. John says he wants the next girl he asks to a dance to let her mother see it and impress the last two lines on her. That last idea is fine for the boys all right—but, what about the poor mothers?

"I am a High School girl, and a boy invites me to a school dance to which I expected to go with my mother. Would it be permissible to suggest my mother's accompanying us and should she go in the carriage with us?
—Alicia.

"It would be entirely correct for you to do so, and your mother should not only go with you in the carriage but furnish the carriage herself, since your escort is so very youthful!"

The *Bell* as it was born in 1898 and grew as a monthly organ for the reflection of school thought passed out of existence. It became an annual, and its place as a school periodical was taken by the *Herald*.

It is with respect for the worthy ideals and aspirations of those citizens of the San Jose High School who brought forth the first *Bell* and who kept the paper alive through the succeeding years that we close this History of the *Bell*.

Note 1. A Queener was a 1907 version of the 1925 Sheik.

Failure



JOHNNIE MENDIA came out of the "old man's" office with lagging steps and a discouraged droop to his fifty-five year old body—a different man from the assured fellow who had gone in but ten minutes before. The boss had been righteously indignant; he had given Johnnie an efficient and cold-blooded wiggling. He had wanted to know if Johnnie was getting too old to recognize a hot-box when he saw one. He had ended with an emphatic statement about the result of a repetition of such a thing. The worst of it was that Johnnie knew that he had been negligent; it was true that he was old.

In the outer office a gay and idle group of men, who formed the noon-relief, were lounging in an erratic queue before a window, receiving their daily supplies of transfers and tickets and change. Johnnie passed them with his head down and his eyes concentrated with unseeing intentness on the dirty, dust-caked floor. One very young fellow, near the end of the line, slouching indolently against the wall, and chewing gum with a free and easy movement of his jaws, grinned cheerily and shouted, "Hello, Dad. Did you finally get caught in one of your crimes?"

Johnnie returned the smile feebly and said, "Yeh." He knew the men expected him to return the pleasantry in the spirit in which it was offered, but he could not think of anything to say. His mind felt numb and dead. He wondered what the young cub meant by "finally caught in one of your crimes!" Was he so inefficient that the men talked about him behind his back? He gave a miserable imitation of his usual jaunty farewell salute and went outside to wait for his car.

He was utterly tired and dejected. He wanted nothing more than a chance to rest and to hide his inefficiency from the world. His home became a haven, to be reached at any cost, where he would be out of the sight and thoughts of all men who knew that he was a failure—and too old now ever to be anything else. When the car finally came along, he went through it to the rear platform and huddled down miserably in his seat.

At his own corner he got off the car and started slowly and laboriously down the sunny, cottage-lined street. Every muscle in his body felt weak and relaxed; he didn't know whether he could hold himself upright all the way down the block to his home. In front of one of the little bungalows one of his neighbors was puttering around a small gold-fish pond. He greeted Johnnie cordially, in a jocose, man-to-man fashion in which Johnnie himself usually excelled. He explained to Johnnie what he was trying to do to the pond and wanted to know what Johnnie thought of the proposed paving of the street.

Johnnie felt that the man—a successful businessman and lawyer—was laughing at him pityingly. He mumbled that he guessed it would be all right and hurried on toward his home in order to get under cover as soon as possible.

Suddenly he thought of his wife; she would be curious and ask innumerable questions. He wanted to run away from her—but he had

no other place to go than home. And at home was his garden. That morning, while Emma was getting his coffee, she had nagged him about the garden; he must weed it soon, she had said, or it would be too late to plant anything; other men weeded their yards. Why didn't he?

He hurried on up the sidewalk with a feeling of relief in his heart. At least they would leave him alone in the garden.

As he reached the house, his daughter, Jessie, flung the door open and ran down the walk to meet him.

"Oh, Father," she cried, "Uncle Frank just got here."

A visitor to be faced as well as his family! He set his jaw rigidly and tried to smile. Behind Jessie appeared a great red face, which roared at him throatily.

"Well, well, Jawnie," it bellowed. "How's the man?"

Johnnie drew a breath somewhat like a sob and prepared to face the guns. His wife interrupted his weak greeting.

"I never was so surprised to see anybody in my life!!" she exclaimed shrilly. "Here he's been in San Francisco five days already and didn't even telephone us."

She beamed proudly on her brother as she led him back into the house. Johnnie humbly determined to do his duty in this matter, even if he had been branded as a failure in all else.

"Well, how are things with you, Frank?" he asked with an effort.

Frank fortunately required nothing more to keep him occupied.

"Couldn't be better," he said loudly. "Couldn't be better. Sure got a fine place. Fifteen square miles. Sheep all over. Lot of horses. Big ranch-house—about six times as big as this."

"When are you going to get married, Frank?" Emma asked knowingly.

Frank roared with laughter.

"Never, I hope," he answered emphatically. "The Argentine's no place for women. But, come to think of it, it's no worse than this state was when our fathers and mothers settled here, eh, Jawnie?"

Johnnie said, "No," and sat in his chair in an agony of desire to get away and be alone.

"I guess you see a big difference between this state now and when you went away, Frank," Emma remarked fondly.

"I certainly do," Frank answered. "Why, when I left, old Mr. Mendia still had his ranch. Now, what's become of his land? Divided up into little fruit farms!" He snorted loudly and indignantly.

Johnnie stirred miserably.

"I suppose I should have held on to that land," he said.

"That's what I would have done," Frank answered. "I know you can't make any money selling when there's a lot of your goods on the market. I'd have held that land and then I'd have been able to get my own price for it. You remember those fifty acres down at Coyote that you sold to Woodrow and McAbee? How much did you get an acre?"

Frank had unwittingly touched one of Emma's sore spots.

"He got fifteen dollars an acre," she said acidly, "and just the other day they sold it for \$1500 an acre. I said to him then that any fool would have known better than to sell when there wasn't anybody to buy."

Johnnie remembered that he had sold the land to pay Emma's hospital bill, but he said nothing.

Frank took up the tale again with another piece of land that Johnnie had sold at a disadvantage, and Johnnie listened dully, feeling that with each word his brother-in-law leered at him. But his humiliation was so deep he had no resentment. He was an old man, and he had failed with his life. He had dragged his family down with him. He remembered when he had been a small boy on his father's and grandfather's ranch down the valley; he had been the idol of the household then—and Frank an unimportant cousin. His father had always thought of him as destined to be a power in the community as his forefathers had been before him. The memory was bitter. Just then Emma announced lunch.

At the table Frank remained aggressively boastful.

"I suppose you're still working for the street car company, Johnnie?" he asked finally.

Johnnie said, "Yes."

"You never were very adventurous," Frank said smugly. "I could never bear to do the same thing over and over again. Another difference between us, I never would take orders from any man. You would even let the corral-hands boss you around. You know, I think that's one of the things that makes or breaks a man—whether he always insists on being on top or will allow other men to walk over him. I never took an order from another man in my life—unless I wanted to."

Finally the meal was finished and Johnnie dully picked up his hat and turned to say goodbye.

"Going back to work?" Frank asked lightly. "Think I'll go with you."

"It won't interest you much," Johnnie said wearily.

"Oh, yes, it will," Frank answered.

They started off—Frank still talking loudly and Johnnie feeling keenly the glances of those they met.

They caught a car to the barns at the corner. The motorman was the cocky young fellow who had spoken to him in the office that morning. As Johnnie dropped a nickel into the fare box for Frank, the youngster grinned at him and said, "Naughty! Naughty!" in a mock deprecatory manner.

Johnnie forced himself to smile at the boy as he followed Frank back to a seat.

"What was he talking about?" Frank asked curiously.

"It's—just a joke we have out at the barns," Johnnie answered with an effort.

The boss happened to be on the car. He was a genial, self-confident man, very much the same type as Frank. Johnnie felt he could do nothing but present his brother-in-law. Frank immediately engaged the "old man's" attention, and the two were soon laughing together in a manner that Johnnie could never have achieved. They ignored Johnnie, and he felt their neglect keenly. It was advertising to the world the contempt in which they held him. The "old man," still arguing hotly with Frank, stayed out in the barn until it was time for Johnnie to take out his car.

Always before, Johnnie had experienced a thrill of importance when he took out one of the big inter-city cars and felt it give to his commands. It was as if his work of driving a street-car was of some use to the busy world. But today everything was different. His slight humiliation of the morning had grown to horrible proportions; he not only felt that he was a failure in his chosen line of work, but also that the work was useless. His whole life had gone stale on him. He had lost his ideals and his attainments. And he was dog-tired.

Frank insisted on remaining on the outside platform with Johnnie. Although it was against the rules, Johnnie did not make him go in. He felt that his insistence on the point would be presuming, and he was too tired. Frank did not once stop talking. He kept Johnnie straining to translate his conversation during the entire time.

About ten miles out of town there was a long, straight stretch of track on which it was customary to make up time. The heavy cars flew along it, whipping between rows of fruit trees. Johnnie acted as usual on this stretch. He gave the car all the speed she would take. The rails sang metallically; the wind whistled by. Frank had to shout to make himself heard. Suddenly, as they neared the end of the straight stretch, another big car turned at full speed on to the single track and rushed toward them. Frank shouted aloud in horror. Johnnie convulsively clutched his brakes; his whole body became rigid. His teeth were clenched against each other so tightly he could feel the strain throughout all his jaw. As he began to tighten the emergency brakes, he knew it would be impossible to stop the cars before the crash. Beside him, Frank suddenly screamed, "Jump!" Johnnie heard him open the glass door out of the motorman's cage; then the door slammed shut, but Johnnie did not look behind to see if he had jumped. His desperate eyes were glued to the other car, so quickly rushing toward him. He saw the motorman on the other car jump. If he could only slow his car enough to reverse it before the crash! There might be a chance then. Still the wind sang by him—the other car quickly increased in size—a few feet—and then, crash! He knew nothing more.

* * * *

The next thing he noticed was a peculiar odor—extreme cleanliness, it meant. The odor immediately recalled the accident to his mind, and he noticed that he was very stiff. He had difficulty keeping track of his thoughts. For a long time he did not open his eyes. At last he did. The first thing he saw was an aggressively starched nurse. She came toward him as the car had come—quickly growing in size until she was enormous. She was grinning. He hastily closed his eyes so that she should not crash into him. He heard her walk away from him, and he opened his eyes again. She was not within his range of vision. While he was still searching desultorily for her, she opened a door and re-entered, still grinning, followed by Emma, Frank, and—yes, the boss! Emma was crying. She started toward him, speaking, but Frank limped ahead of her, also talking, and Johnnie could not understand either of them. Behind them he could see the "old man". The "old man" came toward him with his hands outstretched. Frank and Emma stopped talking and stepped out of his way quickly. Johnnie realized that he was about to be fired for negligence.

"Nobody could have prevented the accident," he said weakly.

"I should say not," the boss cried heartily, "and the company has you to thank, Johnnie Mendia, that there was as little damage as there was. Slowing that car was the only thing that saved a dozen lives."

Frank pushed himself forward.

"Only reason I jumped was because I knew old Jawnie was perfectly capable," he said loudly.

The boss ignored him.

"If there is anything that the company or I can do for you, Johnnie, we'll be delighted," he said.

Johnnie felt a sudden swelling in his breast. Whatever had possessed him to give way so completely to a fit of the blues?

"If you'll send one of the wops out to spade up my garden, I'll appreciate it," he said assuredly. "Emma, don't knock over those flowers."

MARGERY SHOUP, January, 1925.



Hoof Beats and Jim



JIM KING sat on the edge of a chair in his uncle's bedroom and listened with all his might.

A murmur of voices came from the room beyond, sometimes sinking to a whisper, sometimes swelling to a roar.

Jim's eyes sparkled, and he leaned forward to hear the better. The conversation sounded interesting, and life had been rather dull since he had been in San Francisco. Even in the fifties life was sometimes dull.

The voices grew louder, seemed to reach some agreement; and then came the sound of a gently closed door.

The boy cautiously hitched his chair nearer the crack; then almost tipped backwards as the door suddenly burst open, and his uncle tramped into the room.

He shoved his hat back on his head and gazed down at Jim.

"Well, Jimmy, you'll see some excitement now. Tom Baker just told me that the Vigilantes will try Jenkins today, and there will probably be trouble. We Vigilantes will have to lie low until we go down to the trial. Someone will probably try to keep us from going. Tom said that you could come along. He knows that you can keep a secret."

"That'll be fine, Uncle John. Gee, it'll be good to have something to do. Life sure has been slow since I've been here. California isn't any more wild than Boston Common."

"You'll see some action when we get started, Jim. It's the last time we Vigilantes are going to stand for any funny business. The outlaws are taking the tip and clearing out of town."

His uncle sat down on a box, and began to read a six months' old newspaper. Jim wandered around the room and finally peered aimlessly out the window. It was hard to wait patiently for something to happen.

"Oh, Jim, the boat left this morning for Los Angeles. There were some queer-looking individuals on board, but we let 'em go without any question. They're better off out of town, and that boat's the fastest on the coast. They'll be carried far enough away."

At the window Jim nodded indifferently and turned to stare out again. The scene was typical of a San Francisco street in the days of the gold rush. Rickety board walks stretched over fathoms of sticky black mud. Tent houses sagged dismally and stretched away, down the hill.

"Gee, here comes a man down the street in an awful hurry. He's coming here, Uncle Jim. Shall I answer the door? You'd better hide. He may not be a Vigilante."

"I'll stay here. You answer it, and I'll be ready to duck if it's someone I don't want to see."

As a knock sounded on the door, Jim went to the door, and looked out cautiously.

"Young man, is your uncle at home? My name is Baker."

"Come on in, Tom. I didn't know who it was." Jim's uncle came forward and pulled out a chair.

"Haven't time, John. A calamity has happened. There's the dickens to pay. We're in a deuce of a mess."

Jimmy stood unnoticed and listened eagerly. It sounded promising.

"John, our prisoner just confessed that plans for capturing Los Angeles went out on this morning's boat! His pals were in cahoots with that Mex gang, and they skipped out this morning. They will get to Los Angeles and betray the city to the Mex's. Los Angeles is absolutely ignorant of this, and they've *got* to be warned. There's not a sailing boat on the coast that can catch the Santa Isabel. If Los Angeles is captured, California will be a Mexican province again. We've got to keep her for the U. S. And think of those women and children down there. We've *got* to get 'em word."

Jim's uncle turned darkly away. He clenched his fist and brought it down with a bang on the table.

"I saw those villains this morning. What fools we were to let them slip through that way! Man alive, what can we do? A fast rider might have a chance to beat the boat, but we can't spare anyone. There's not a Vigilante that can afford to leave, and I wouldn't trust any one else."

The two men stared at each other; then Jim's uncle began to pace up and down the room.

"We've got to get some one right away! There's not a minute to spare. But whom could we get?"

"Oh, please, Uncle John, couldn't I go? I can ride, and I'd hurry and not tell a soul. Please let me," Jim's voice broke in eagerly.

Tom Baker laughed shortly and said: "You're nothing but a kid. You wouldn't last to Santa Clara."

Jim's eyes flashed, and he straightened ominously.

"There, Jim boy, don't get peeved," soothed his uncle. "You wouldn't want to go. Yet—I don't know! Tom, why couldn't he? He's a better rider than most men, and he can be trusted. We'll *have* to let him go. There isn't anyone else. By Jinks, I believe you can do it,

Jim. Get your things ready to start in half an hour. Think you can do it, boy?"

"Sure can. I'll beat that boat. Will the horse be waiting for me?"

Jim dashed out of the room, and Tom Baker looked anxiously at Jim's uncle.

"Do you think he ought to go, Jim? He's only a kid, you know."

"Well, whom else could we have? The boy can ride, and he'll get to Los Angeles or die in the attempt. He's a King, and we Kings keep our word. We can't waste any time."

"Well, I guess we'll have to. That Jenkins will sure pay for this."

A door slammed, and both men turned as Jim raced into the room.

"I'm ready, folks. You'd better write a message to the L. A. sheriff, Uncle John."

His uncle tore a piece of paper off a larger sheet and scribbled hastily on it.

"There you are, Jim boy. Keep that, and guard it with your life. Now, you'd better start, and ride, boy, ride."

* * * * *

As Jim rode out of town, he heard the Vigilantes' bell beginning to toll. Men hurried out of homes as he rode by, struggling into coats, and jamming on their hats. Something was in the air, and Jim pitied the wretch who was trembling in the Vigilantes' cell.

He dug his spurs into the horse, and left the straggling town behind him. He would change horses at Santa Clara Mission. The salt wind from the marshes tore at his hair and clothes as he rushed along. The cool fog wrapped him in mist, and he moved through a ghostly world of strange shapes and passed groups of dark cypress and willow. The joy of riding—

Galumph—galumph—galumph! The horse's hoofs beat time in the soft earth. Jim's mind was a blur of exciting events. The precious hours passed before his mind, and he lived again the thrill of being chosen as the Vigilantes' messenger. He swept through little pueblos, and peons chattered excitedly at this impudent stranger who so unceremoniously scattered chickens and babies before his horse's hoofs.

The evening came softly, and covered the spring day with a robe of gray. Beat—beat—beat—sounded the horse's hoofs in soft turf. Finally evening chimes pealed sweetly in the soft air, and Jim was at Santa Clara.

He tumbled from his saddle, and slept for two hours. Then there was a fresh horse; there were shouts of farewell, and Jim was on his way again.

Pound—pound—pound. Horse's hoofs on soft spring earth beat a tattoo in Jim's ears. A happy sound! He loved to ride.

California, in soft spring garb, swept by. San Jose—San Juan—Salinas—El pueblo de Los Reyes—

Another day passed—another—Lead weights pulled at Jim's eyelids. Shooting pains went through his head. The beat of hoofs sounded monotonously in his ears. Endless stations glided by with hasty changes—hastier meals and a snatch of sleep. He must beat that boat.

Paso Robles and San Luis went by. Jim heard that the Santa Isabel had been sighted off the coast. He changed horses more frequently then and ran them harder.

The hospitable ranchos all voicelessly called to Jim to stay and sleep. The horses became obnoxious to his sight. He stopped a shorter time at each post. Oh, for more sleep, and, still the boat was going on to Los Angeles.

Sleep! A vision to dream of! A mirage! A miracle that would be a welcome relief at the end of this grim ride, beckoned to him ceaselessly.

Pound—pound—pound. It would drive him mad! The horse was a devil sent to torment him. But the blessed relief of two hours of sleep and a hasty meal came always at the next change of horses.

Heat—cold—rain—sun—Jim experienced them all. Cold, biting rain and wind had met him at Salinas. A scorching, blistering, blinding sun accompanied him into Santa Barbara.

On and on—on—on—would that pounding never cease? Jim clung to the saddle, and tried to shut out the awful sound. It was strange that he had ever liked to ride. But he still kept doggedly riding on—and on. He must be worthy of his uncle's trust.

Faster! Faster! He must beat that boat. *Why* did the horse go so slowly? Slash! Down came the quirt with a cruel hiss on a heaving flank. The boat must be sailing into San Pedro now. A sob rose in Jim's throat. A vision of the helpless Americans in the pueblo rose before his eyes; then vision of the ship inexorably sailing closer, closer, bearing the summons that would result in misery and death.

"Hi there, Mister! Has the Santa Isabel sailed into port?"

The stranger stared at the dusty disheveled questioner, and slowly, deliberately answered.

"Wal, yes, son. She was sighted off shore this mor—"

But Jim had shot away down the road and had not stopped to listen further. On and on! The boat must be landing. A shot whistled by his head as he rode into the outskirts of the pueblo.

The first turn to the right! A big white house. Sliding hoofs in gravel and dust! Footsteps echoing in the patio!

"Sheriff! Sheriff! Hurry. The boat! The Mexicans! Here, take this! And hurry! Oh, please hurry!"

The panting horse came to a stop. Blue lights flashed before Jim's eyes. Something snapped in his head, and then,—a great blank.

A cool, green room! The scent of lavender. A soft, hushed sensation. Jim made an effort to rise, only to fall back on soft pillows.

"All right, sonny. You saved the day all right. Yep, I got the message. That's all you could talk about for days."

"But the Mexicans! The boat! Did they—"

"You got here two hours before the boat did, youngster. We got the Mexicans. Kind of a narrow squeak for us, I'll admit. You sure are some brave boy. For a little skeezics you certainly beat all."

The cool green room seemed suddenly close and suffocating. A soft pillow made one lazy. Oh, for wind whistling through one's hair; a long plain ahead, and a good horse!

"Say, sheriff, when can I start back?" said Jim.

We Ride



*"The raven itself was hoarse that croaked the fatal entrance of
Duncan within our battlements!"*

SANTA CLAUS in the flesh and purse of my father presented our harmonious household with a new Chevrolet on the first of February. This deferred Christmas present caused much mental unrest in the mind of Tom, my youngest brother, who was just at the exceedingly awkward teething stage of childhood (seven years, not seven months!). And papa told him that Santa had been held up by a snowstorm! But Tom, being his mother's own son, swallowed this explanation and went to other sources for information. The following day at supper our family received this announcement, "There ain't no Santy Claus!!!"

"Who told you such nonsense?" demanded Father sternly over his coffee.

"Oh, Johnny Brown," returned Tom carelessly. "Pass the pudding, please!" And he added as an afterthought, "You needn't try to tell me there is, for there ain't!"

Grandma likewise regarded this new addition to our family as a catastrophe. "These new-fangled vehicles are dangerous," she expostulated. "The idea of John's wasting his hard-earned money on one, when Peggy (that's me) must be sent to college next year. I shall certainly not encourage such extravagance!" And she certainly did not. On Sundays she actually refused to ride in the car except to and from church. So every Sunday one of us had to remain home when the rest of the family enjoyed the weekly excursion!

So we embarked upon our career as an ambulating family—the loss of Tom's babyhood, and the acquisition of grandma's disfavor!

Daddy learned to navigate the car on the dense sea of traffic with much fluster. Then he took us for our first ride, Mother and he in front, both balanced expectantly on the edge of the seat, and Tom and I in the rear, as excited as they. I never realized that Mother knew so much about cars as she did. She told Dad how to drive and how to steer and how to avoid all the dangerous curves; she even informed Dad everytime a car drew near. Her "Oh, John, watch out! Here comes a car!" made even Tom and me anxious. Dad wasn't near-sighted!

At last Father turned from his grim position at the wheel and said to Mother, "Well, Mary, if you know so much, you'd better drive yourself!" This remark was nearly accompanied by an accident, for he just missed a car that had whizzed around the corner.

"Don't you dare look at me like that, John!" retorted Mother. "I was only giving helpful advice for——!"

"For the benefit of the undertakers!" returned Dad crossly, as he swerved to the right and stepped on the gas to turn a corner. He always speeds up to turn. "Keep still, now, and let me do the driving—or you can do it yourself!!" And so *the* ride came to a politely silent climax!

The next day Dad decided to drive to work; it was the first time he dared to attempt the traffic! Mother accompanied him, as she was going to the club to prepare for a meeting that afternoon. About noon Dad called up (I had just reached home for lunch) and said that he had just had a little accident. He had run into a dairy wagon, and the milk had all spilled out. The car and the wagon were at a repair shop.

"Oh, Dad! You aren't hurt?" I inquired anxiously.

"No! But my purse is," replied Dad. "The bill will be about thirty dollars!"

"My!" I exclaimed. "No Easter hat for me or Mother!"

"I'm sorry, Peggy," answered Dad. "Maybe we can——"

"Oh! I don't care. My old one's all right," I returned. Just then Grandma called me to lunch; so I said goodbye. Poor Dad!

When told of the accident, Mother was only mildly surprised. "It's just what I thought would happen if one of your disposition drove a car. I'm going to learn myself!"

And she did, with the result that Dad went without more than a Easter straw; he had to postpone his new suit for two whole months. He had to give all of his extra money to pay for a car Mother completely demolished when she charged at it. Dad didn't say much.

Mother can drive pretty well now! She ought to—she's had lots of practice. Dad has had to repair the garage more than once, on account of Mother's leaving it through other exits than the door. It still serves its purpose, even if it does look patched-up.

Mother lets Dad drive now without commenting on his method. She is going to get her new hat after the last bill is paid, and Dad in his thread-bare apparel is smiling bravely!

MARGARET BAYLOR.



SHATTERED

*A shaft of early sunlight,
Golden, cold
Falls through my curtain
And lies quivering on dim walls,
A broken, splendid thing,
Like a great heathen idol,
Hurled on temple floors,
Broken, perhaps,
But infinitely cold and shining, still.* JANET POST.



KEEP GUESSING

*He's always leaning 'gainst the wall,—
The kitchen wall at that;
He's very thin, but rather tall;
He never wears a hat.

And every morning, with the maid,
He works in every room.—
Who's this whose salary's never paid?
The answer is, "the broom."* HELEN DOOLEY.

A California Impression

LOCUSTS droned in the breathless air. The glare of hot rays on the dry grass was typical of the past dry days. Brown California foothills rose all about me, bathed in sleepy heat. A few scrub oaks of dull blue green seemed to emphasize the glaring expanses by their inadequate patches of shade.

The grass rustled under foot. Locusts stopped droning at my approach, only to start again when I had passed. A band of heat seemed to press down on me as I trudged up the hills to my destination.

The great cliff danced dizzily in the blurred heat waves as I topped the last rise, and came face to face with it. My book and pillow seemed leaden, and, panting, I dropped on the dry ground at the foot of the rock.

The top of that cliff seemed infinitely far away. It stretched upward—upward—a hot, sullen expanse of granite. It seemed an Herculean effort to climb that towering rock, while the sun beat down out of a steel blue sky.

It was suffocating at the foot of the cliff. I must move somewhere. I glanced down the rolling hills toward the ranch house. Silent, hot, stretches of breathless hills! I glanced up the face of the rugged crag.

A faint undertone reached my ears. The wind in the pine! It was decided! I would climb that cliff despite the heat.

Up I went—up—up. Hot rock on hot hands! Blistering sun! Crumbly granite dust! The odor of crushed sage! Panting and exhausted I climbed upwards.

The top! An old knotted pine in a granite setting! The pine needles made a soft carpet, and gratefully I stretched out on it. A soft breeze made the pine whisper, and the sun shone down kindly. The warm odor of pine and sage permeated the air.

The top! Before me stretched brown range after brown range, undulating out in the hazy distance to the fawn and blue plain that was the San Joaquin. Behind me swept dark green ranges up to a tall white glory of Sierra peaks. With a contented sigh I arranged my pillow, and opened my books.



THE MAN ON THE QUAY

*Give me a word, Old Sweetheart, on my sorrow:
Send me a song—that song I loved to hear.
Now that I'm here upon the quay and broken.
Send me a song to turn me back the years.*

*Time has flown, and Death's around the corner.
I've walked alone the bitter endless years.
Send me a song to speed my lonely passing.
A flash of sunlight through the mist of tears.*

LOUIS GARDNER.



Linoleum Cut by Helen Dooley

A GREAT deal of the fine work in this school is done not by individuals, but by the organizations of San Jose High. The purpose of each of these organizations is to benefit the students in a different way. Each one has done some fine work in the past year, which is indeed a credit to the high school.

In the succeeding pages pictures and explanatory articles will be given, showing who comprise the different organizations and what they have done.

Not just one organization has stood out from the rest, but each one has stood out in a superior way in the line which it represents.

The following are the organizations: Herald Staff, Bank Staff, Girls' League, Boosters' Club, Custodian Committee, Orchestra, Band and Jazz Orchestra.

The Bank Staff



Heyden
Hall
Field

McGlynn
Burns
Lutes

FALL	OFFICERS	SPRING
F. H. GLASSON	<i>President</i>	F. H. GLASSON
MARGARET BENSON	<i>Vice-President</i>	MARGARET BENSON
THELMA MCGLYNN	<i>Cashier</i>	PERCY FIELD
FRANCIS LUTES	<i>Assistant Cashier</i>	MADelyn BURNS
SADIE HALL	<i>Auditor</i>	EDITH HEYDEN
FLORA THURMOND	<i>Bookkeeper</i>	DOROTHY HALL
DOROTHY HALL	<i>Assistant B. S. Treasurer</i>	FLORA THURMOND
ROSE PARISE	<i>Tellers</i>	FRANCIS LUTES
JULIET DEL CASTILLO		THELMA MCGLYNN
PAULINE SCORSUR, FRANK NOLA		GRACE ILIFF
		MARY NOLA, ANNE CAPAS
		CLARICE REALE

THE Bank Staff has proven itself able in every way to carry on the financial work of the school. It has worked unceasingly in an effort to make its personnel as efficient as it should be. The business of the bank has increased greatly in the past year, and the staff handled the work efficiently during the absence of Mr. Glasson.



Reed
Bonn
Lovitt
Johnson

Richardson
Blum
Eaton
Barr

Reed
Archambeault
Nordeen
Green

Seeman
Shelton
Culford
Cunningham

Depository Committee

FALL
Mildred Hunt
(Chairman)
Anita Seeman
(Asst. Chairman)
Louise Wood
Robley Archambeault
Mintha Shelton
Helen Barr
Joyce Eaton
Esther Blum
Alma Reed

SPRING
Esther Blum
(Chairman)
Mintha Shelton
Robley Archambeault
Gerald Jacobus
Wilfred Richardson
Joyce Eaton
Anita Seeman
Alma Reed
Babe Blanchard

Custodian Committee

FALL
Gerald Jacobus
Wilfred Richardson
Zelva Cunningham
Louise Blanchard
Genevieve Reed
Wilbur Cox
Velva Green
Gladys Culford
Alice Bonn

SPRING
Alice Bonn
(Asst. Chairman)
Zelma Cunningham
Dorothy Lovitt
Velva Green
Genevieve Reed
Wilbur Cox
Dorothy Johnson
Gladys Culford
Audrey Andrews
Alton Nordeen



Seeman
Curtner
Hood
Alario
Rorke

Eaton
Andrews
Snyder
Ebey
Rouyet

Barr
Zabel
Sheller
Curtner
Bonn



FALL		OFFICERS		SPRING	
HELEN BARR		<i>President</i>		ANITA SEEMAN	
VIRGINIA CURTNER		<i>Vice-President</i>		ELMA ZABEL	
MINTHA SHELTON		<i>Secretary</i>		JOYCE EATON	
MARGARET HOOD		<i>Treasurer</i>		MARGARET BENSON	
METTE EBEBY		<i>Yell Leader</i>		HOPE ALLERIO	
DEPARTMENT SECRETARIES FOR THE FALL				DEPARTMENT SECRETARIES FOR THE SPRING	
Margery Shoup		<i>Big Sister</i>		Cecily Rorke	
Ethel Reading		<i>Social Service</i>		Jeanette Rouyet	
Ruth Sheller		<i>Personal Efficiency</i>		Jeanette Snyder	
Elma Zabel		<i>Entertainment</i>		Evelyn Curtner	
Audrey Andrews		<i>Decoration</i>		Frankie McClintock	
Jeanette Rouyet		<i>Home Interest</i>		Margaret Holland	
Joyce Eaton		<i>School Activities</i>		Alice Bonn	
REPRESENTATIVES TO THE COUNCIL FOR THE FALL				REPRESENTATIVES TO THE COUNCIL FOR THE SPRING	
Lucille Hayes		<i>High Senior</i>		Janet Post	
Helen Tyler		<i>Low Senior</i>		Esther King	
Florence Hertel		<i>High Junior</i>		Elizabeth Place	
Evelyn Mayer		<i>Low Junior</i>			
Helen Bair		<i>High Sophomore</i>		Wanda McCoy	
Virginia Baum		<i>Low Sophomore</i>		Isabel Wright	
Patty Edwards		<i>High Freshman</i>		Leone Ogier	
Mette Ebey		<i>Low Freshman</i>		Manalice King	

THE Girls' League of San Jose High School was organized in February, 1921, for the purpose of encouraging a spirit of co-operation and high ideals among the girls, as well as of promoting friendship. This purpose has been carried out this year as successfully as in the preceding years.

In order to do this the Big Sister Department has held a party for the freshman girls at the beginning of each semester. On the first day of each semester an information bureau for the freshmen was conducted.

The Social Service Department has entertained the children at the Home Nursery, and also many old folks about the city.

The School Activities Department has put on clever entertainments at the regular monthly meetings to help encourage athletics, dramatics, music, etc.

The Personal Efficiency Department held anti-cosmetic week in the fall semester and in the spring a dressmaking contest. A party was given to the freshman girls with all recommended grades at the end of the first ten weeks.

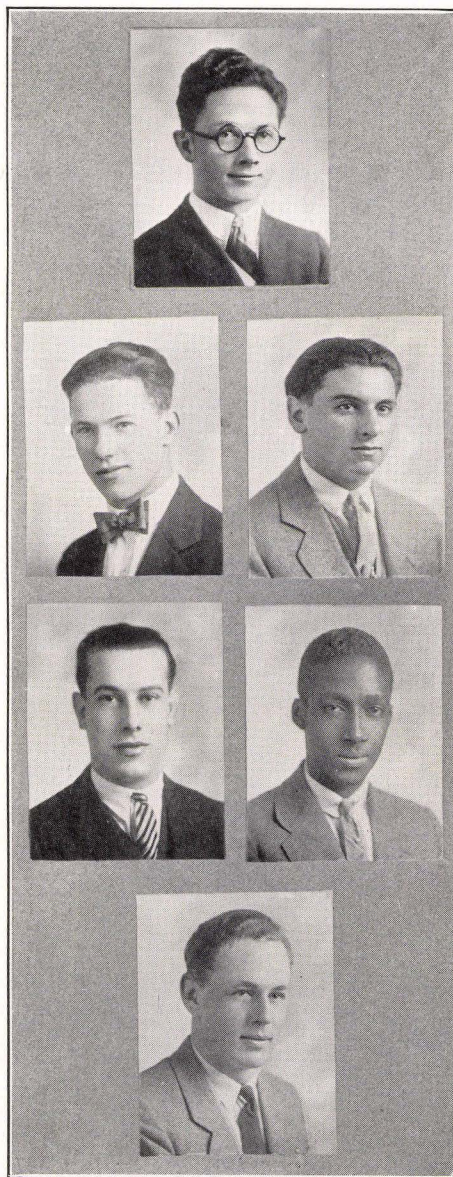
The Entertainment Department furnished entertainments at the regular meetings, at parties, and at the Girls' Jinx, which was held in January.

The Home Interest Department wrote notes and sent Heralds to the girls who had been out more than five days.

The Decoration Department supplied flowers and plants for the offices and teachers' rooms, and made May baskets for each room on May day.

A Mothers and Daughters tea was held in May, and also a picnic.

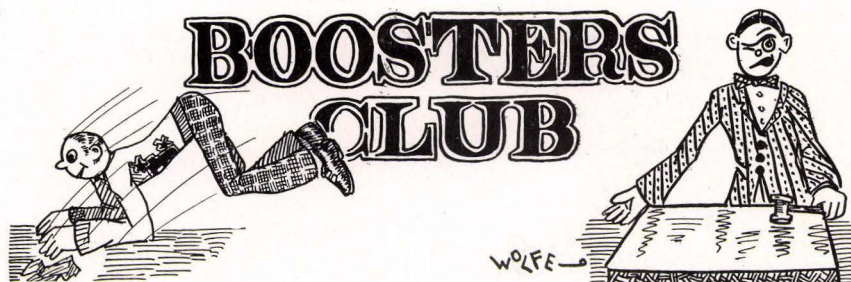
The Girls' League adopted uniform dress in the spring semester, adding an amendment to that effect to the constitution of the Girls' League.



Rhodes
Worden

Moore
Pierce

Bisceglia
Bryant



FALL	OFFICERS	SPRING
RICHARD RHODES	<i>President</i>	BYRON MOORE
GABRIEL BISCEGLIA	<i>Vice-President</i>	SPENCER PIERCE
GABRIEL BISCEGLIA	<i>Secretary</i>	HENRY SCHMIDT
BYRON MOORE	<i>Treasurer</i>	HARVEY BRYANT
ROBERT SYER	<i>Reporter</i>	HAROLD WEAVER
EUGENE VINASSI		

THOUGH the Boosters' Club has not done very much this year, what it has sponsored has been highly successful and worth while.

In the fall semester the club fostered interclass basketball and baseball, under the supervision of the athletic committee.

The Jazz Party "broke even" as to finances and was a great success from the standpoint of the audience, there being no lagging between events, and everything going off with a snap! Walter Hulsman, chairman of the program committee, and Cecil Disbrow, chairman of the eats committee, did a great deal toward making the party a success.

The first thing the club did in the spring semester was to have a clean-up day at Reed Field. Despite the rain a goodly number of fellows showed up and put the field in fine condition. The Girls' League served the fellows with refreshments when the work was all done. The work was in charge of the improvement committee with Wilfred Richardson as chairman, and Mr. Doerr as faculty adviser.

The athletic committee for this semester, Cecil Disbrow, chairman, and Bill Martin, faculty adviser, is at present working on an interclass swimming meet which will undoubtedly be a success. The Boosters' Club is becoming a real organization!



Tesche
Andrews
Jacobus

Post

Shoup
Amori
Iliff

Blesh

Campbell
Reading
Waldorf

Herald Staff



FALL		SPRING
JANET POST	<i>Editor</i>	ERWIN BLESCH
ELMER TESCHE	<i>Business Manager</i>	ROBERT CAMPBELL
ALLAN BURDICK	<i>Exchange Editor</i>	AUDREY ANDREWS
ERWIN BLESCH	<i>News Editor</i>	ROBERT SYER
L. D. HOWARD	<i>Feature Editor</i>	BESSIE BOWMAN
MARGERY SHOUP	<i>Girls' Athletic Editor</i>	ETHEL READING
THERON FOX	<i>Boys' Athletic Editor</i>	JOSEPH AMORI
CLARENCE NACE	} <i>Assistant Business Managers</i> {	MARION TATE
AUSTIN HAM		SEWELL HATCHER
JACK WADE	<i>Circulation Manager</i>	GERALD JACOBUS
NORMAN WALDORF	<i>Bell-Herald Manager</i>	NORMAN WALDORF



First Orchestra



Arnold, Shirley
Adams, Lloyd
Anderson, Maurine
Bernal, Claude
Baird, Forest
Bellis, Lawrence
Bodenschatz, Paul
Cantrell, Lloyd
Cantu, Robert
Dresbach, William
Frantz, Harold
Gattuccio, Jasper
Ham, Austin
Hussey, Ellison
Hardcastle, Irwin
Haynes, Karl

Hillis, George
Icanberg, Ferrand
Jones, Marjorie
Latta, Chester
Martin, Beaumont
Matracia, Marion
Mathews, Roger
Maxey, Zola
Mollerina, Alfred
Moore, Gloria
Malovos, Andrew
Monroe, Frankie
Nelson, Margaret
Nelson, Verna
Oberg, Ednid
Pracna, Edward

Peipone, Charles
Pfeiffer, Mildred
Rhodes, Raymond
Rodecape, De Forest
Schwartz, Elwyn
Severtson, William
Starrs, Ronald
Straight, Arthur
Straight, Marie
Tesche, Elmer
Vertress, Clifford
Watson, Muriel
Wells, Ralph
Wheeler, Rayana



Second Orchestra



Anderson, Leola
Atherton, Leon
Archibald, George
Brown, Robert
Britton, Jack
Bryant, Sterling
Capris, Inez
Cook, Robert
Castropelli, John
D'Anna, Julius
Dunstan, Walter
Fancher, Keith

Francis, Robert
French, Stella
Gatto, Josephine
Hirsh, Vera
Haynes, Karl
Hardcastle, Irwin
Ignaffo, Joseph
Icanbery, Ferrand
Jones, Marjory
Lassere, Lucille
Martin, Beaumont
Murgotten, Henry

Murray, Robert
Monroe, Easen
Nylin, Carl
Nelson, Verna
Peterson, Randall
Pusaturo, Tony
Pfeiffer, Mildred
Rasmussen, Myrtle
Rhodes, Raymond
Rajell, William
Thorp, Milton
Thurston, Walter

First Band



Amsden, Maurice
 Archambeault, Robley
 Arnold, Shirley
 Baldassini, Albert
 Baird, Forest
 Bellis, Lawrence
 Bargas, Tony
 Bellis, Lawrence
 Bodenschatz, Alvin
 Bodenschatz, Paul
 Bryant, Kenneth
 Blesh, Erwin
 Blakeslee, Arthur
 Burbank, Cecil
 Cantrell, Lloyd
 Cantu, Robert

Culbertson, Norman
 Calkins, Joseph
 Curtis, Allen
 Fry, Leland
 Fieblekorn, Erwin
 Gattuccio, Ignatius
 Hansen, Caldwell
 Ham, Austin
 Herold, Lathrop
 Heyden, Albert
 Hiatt, Richard
 Kimball, Bob
 Locicero, Joseph
 McDonald, Ross
 Mencassi, Samuel
 Miller, Herbert

Matthews, Roger
 Peterson, Randall
 Rehdorf, Frank
 Richardson, Wilfred
 Rodgers, William
 Saunders, Steve
 Steadman, Montague
 Schwartz, Elwyn
 Straight, Arthur
 Streifford, Howard
 Silliman, Howard
 Tagliaferri, Henry
 Tesche, Elmer
 Velley, Jack
 Watson, Philip
 Wells, Ralph



Second Band



Barrett, Ray
 Bocardo, Joseph
 Boomer, Allen
 Brown, Robert
 Baldassini, Albert
 Campagno, Antonio
 Cavallo, Charles
 Cantrell, Lloyd
 Cangianila, Victor
 Dairdon, Henry
 D'Anna, Julius

Di Fiori, Joseph
 Hansen, Morris
 Dabel, Henry
 Hiatt, Rich
 Hussey, Ellison
 Ish, Steve
 McCartney, Wesley
 Mastreolo, Peter
 Maderis, Norval
 Mencassi, Sam
 Monroe, Edson

Procna, Edward
 Patton, Andrew
 Peden, Stanley
 Rowe, Donald
 Richardson, Wilfred
 Sorensen, La Rue
 Tagliaferri, Henry
 Thurston, Walter
 Verta, George
 Whaley, Wilfred
 Watson, Edward





Linoleum Cut by Helen Dooley

DRAMATICS in San Jose High School has grown to be one of the greatest, if not the greatest, activities in the school. During the last year the school produced plays in a manner that would do any professional company credit. On the whole it was one of the most brilliant years along Dramatic lines that the institution has witnessed since its birth.

The successful year was largely due to three factors, namely: exceptional interest and keen competition between the students themselves, fine co-operation between the various departments of the school, and last but *not* least an efficient and most competent director, Miss Irene Alexander.

The Dramatic Year was opened with the presentation of the annual Vaudeville Show, in which each class in the school produced one of the nine ten-minute acts. This performance gave many students an opportunity to exhibit their dramatic ability. This opening event was followed, in January, by the Production of the Two one-act plays, "The Monkey's Paw" and "My Lady's Lace." These were without a doubt two of the most difficult ever attempted by this school, but were most ably done by the casts.

The first half of the year closed with the Senior Show. The class of February '25, produced the delightful comedy, "The Boomerang," in an equally fine manner.

"The Purple Pigeon," written by Miss Irene Alexander and Mr. Matthews, was probably the most popular of the six productions, and was certainly well attended. "The Purple Pigeon" was the first production of the Spring and set a high mark for the following plays. The Class of June '25, produced the well-known Tarkington comedy, "Seventeen," on the evenings of May 8 and 9.

The final production, Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice," was one of the most masterful amateur performances that San Jose audiences had seen.

Not only was the year a dramatic success, but those interested in Dramatics are proud to state that their activity turned over to the general fund over three thousand dollars; of this about six hundred was given to the Community Chest.

"The Boomerang"



THE BOOMERANG," the production of the January class of '25, proved to be one of the best Senior Shows ever staged by the High School. The lines were catchy and had the audience guessing from one end of the play to the other, and the plot was one of absorbing interest. The cast was well balanced, and showed evidence of the fine coaching of Miss Alexander in the excellent way in which it interpreted its lines.

The play begins in the office of a certain Gerald Sumner, who has lately returned from studying medicine abroad. He is altogether bored with life, and cannot understand why he must succeed in order to please his father and sister. His office girl suddenly attracts his attention, and in working on the case of a certain lovesick Budd Woodbridge, they fall in love. The matters are complicated by the fact that Budd's fiance can't understand the strange treatment which is given him by Dr. Sumner. Also, an unscrupulous lawyer tries to win the affection of Dr. Sumner's office nurse, Miss Zelva, and thereby nearly causes the doctor to lose his mind as well as his temper.

The part of Dr. Sumner was ably taken by James Stevenson, who showed a sense of humor as well as good stage technique in the portrayal of this somewhat difficult part. Miss Zelva, taken by Harriet Whitten, was also well acted. Harriet showed great ability to handle doctors as well as medicines. Budd Woodbridge, taken by Tom Topp, was one of the best parts in the play. Tom portrayed to perfection the actions of the love-sick youth, and seemed to show evidence of much practice when his relations with his fiance became agreeable. The part of Budd's fiance was well handled by Marion Winans, and her piqued attitude made a perfect stone wall against which the love-sick Budd nearly dashed all his chances of winning her.

Bob Hall as Preston DeWitt, made a very unscrupulous young lawyer, whose only thought was to get his hands upon the fortune which Miss Zelva happened to inherit. Elwyn Bell, as Emile, the French servant, showed his ability to interpret a difficult character part, and made many laughs for the audience. Helen Barr, as Marion Sumner, proved to be an altogether lovable and yet conscientious sister, who was prone to giving little lectures at moments that seemed to be ever so inopportune. Margaret Bessie, as Gertrude Ludlow, proved to be every inch the flapper, "who just couldn't stand the sight of those awful knives and things." Bob Syer, as Mr. Stone, was again seen tottering around with a cane in one hand, and with the other all tied up in a great swath of bandages. Jessie Rice, as Mrs. Creighton Woodbridge, made a very aristocratic, as well as a worried mother for her very love-sick son, Budd.

The play was a success from the financial point of view, as well as the theatrical. Allen Burdick had charge of the advertising, Chester Latta of the tickets, Henry Gerdt of the scenery, and Bob Syer of the properties.

“Seventeen”



SEVENTEEN,” Booth Tarkington’s intensely human comedy of life, love, and summertime, was delightfully produced by the Senior class of June ’25, on the evenings of May 8 and 9, 1925.

The title role, William Sylvanus Baxter, was admirably portrayed by Erwin Blesh. His tight-fitting dress suit, together with his realistic interpretation of canines, brought much laughter from the sympathetic audiences. The part of Jane was given an almost professional portrayal by Lillian Ralston. Vivian Rines as the “My Baby Talk Lady,” also gave a very intelligent interpretation of Lola Pratt.

Ernest Bacci as the negro domestic, was more than pleasing in the character part, Genesis. Arno Dorr, Lee Ridley, and Clifford Murie in the parts of Joe Bullit, Johnnie Watson, and Wallie Banks, respectively, were also pleasing as the friends of the “gang.”

Margaret Hood as Willie’s mother, was all that a mother should be, and certainly understood the trials of a seventeen-year-old. Mr. Baxter, Francis Spinelli, who forgot his youthful days, was equally well done. The other old man of the play, Mr. Parcher, was ably taken by Joseph Amori. George Cropper was taken by Frank Sauliere, who saw to it that he had his dance with Lola Pratt. May Parcher and Mary Brooks, friends of Lola Pratt, made up the remainder of the cast.

The production was a financial as well as a dramatic success, and from its proceeds the expenses of the class were met. Much credit is due Ricardo Sagrera, who was responsible for the scenery, and to Gerald Jacobus, as he was in charge of the properties, and to Douglas Beattie, who took care of the business end of the production. The class wishes to express its appreciation to the owners of the canines who so greatly aided the success of the presentation of “Seventeen.”

One-Act Plays



SHOWING ability to interpret pathos as well as comedy, the casts of the two one-act plays, "My Lady's Lace" and "The Monkey's Paw," proved to be the most talented and most perfect in stage technique of any appearing in dramatic productions during the school year.

"My Lady's Lace" was a delightful comedy, the scenes of which were laid in a Dutch garden on the estate of Mynheer Cornelius. The fact that Mynheer, played by Willard Maas, had a very pretty daughter, Antje, played by Mintha Shelton, made Mynheer's garden a very popular place for the young bloods of the village to stay. Among those was Jonkheer Ian, taken by Austin Ham. He was a very sophisticated fop who had just returned from Paris, and his endeavors to combine his Dutch nationality with his Parisian preferences made him a comic character indeed. By disguising as the daughter of an old lace maker, Antje gets a view into the character of Ian and finds it to be most distasteful. All of this makes a clever comedy, which was well produced. Virginia Curtner takes the part of Antje.

The second of these plays, "The Monkey's Paw," was a tragedy, and proved to be a sharp contrast to the lighter comedy. The plot centers around a monkey's paw which is supposed to bring luck, either good or bad, to its owner. Three wishes are made by the White family, who are in possession of the paw, and the first is realized through the death of their son. The second wish is that the son be brought back to life, but when it is discovered that he is still in the mangled condition caused when he was crushed by a fly-wheel, his death is wished for.

Throughout this production the acting of Jeanette Owens, as Mrs. White, was of the highest caliber. Her interpretations of the scenes that showed the love of the mother for her son, brought out the fine acting which she is capable of. Lawrence Bellis also gave a fine interpretation of his difficult character part. Douglas Beattie, as the murdered son, Marshall Hall as the old lawyer, and Frank Sauliere as Sergeant Major Harris, all gave interesting interpretations of their parts.

Both of the plays were very well coached even under the handicap of Miss Alexander's illness. Miss Sloane and Miss Mills helped to coach the plays in the absence of Miss Alexander. The scenery was all made in the high school by Erwin Fiebelkorn, and would have done credit to any professional production. Ricardo Sagrero designed the artistic settings.

“The Purple Pigeon”



CLEVER lines.” “Catchy, melodious music.” “Clear diction and enunciation.” “Remarkable amateur chorus.” “A well balanced cast,”—such were the expressions of appreciation made by the enthusiastic audiences that crowded the High School auditorium on the evenings of March 27 and 28, to see the presentation of the school’s annual operetta. The operetta for this year (’25) was “The Purple Pigeon.” The dialogue for this musical fantasy was written by Irene E. Alexander, while the music was composed by Mr. George T. Matthews. Both are, at the present time, members of the faculty of San Jose High School. Any attempt to single out any member of the cast as the “Star” would be very difficult as each one of the ten principal characters portrayed his part in splendid professional manner.

The character roles of the play were very intelligently interpreted. Scenery of the latest vogue played an important part in the successful production of “The Purple Pigeon.” The scenery was designed by Ralph Sorenson and Miss Simpson. Soft, blending costumes designed by Miss Stelling, together with wonderful scenery and exceptional acting made the production a dramatic as well as a financial success.

The play was cast as follows:

An Ancient Bard—who is disposed of very early	Douglas Beattie
King Pompo—Socially recognized as the ruler of the Forgotten Kingdom, Austin Ham	
Shush XIII—Prophet of the Magic Scroll, who does the dirty work	Elwyn Bell
Princess Floralda—Young, beautiful and unhappy, as the heroine should	
be	Dorothy Hall
Tut-Tut—Court Keeper of Secrets, who would rather be sociable and	
chatty	Ernest Bacci
Kutsoff, Captain of the Tower Guard—that’s all he knows about him-	
self	Douglas Beattie
Tira—a chum of the princess, who loves him anyway	Elma Zable
Lira—her sister, who would like to love somebody	Lorena Hubbard
Countess Glumbo—the court chaperone, unpopular as chaperones justly	
are	Helen Raymond
Victor Stanley, an American aviator—young, handsome, and daring, as	
the hero should be	Charles Hansen
Pat Murphy, his mechanic—late of the Bowery	Erwin Fieblekorn
Girls of the Court—romantically inclined—	
Helen Bair, Doris Blewitt, Virginia Baum, Francis Silver, Cecily Rorke,	
Lois Gray, Margaret Baylor, Jeanette Owens, Nadine Honeywell, Cyn-	
thia Bishop, Gladys Harris, Elizabeth Carpeland, Maria Walrath, Min-	
tha Shelton.	
Soldiers of the Tower Guard—who never fought a battle—	
Ernest Talbert, Willis Cook, Alfred Leaman, Robly Archambeault, Rus-	
sel Berger, August Boeger, Eldred Boes, Ross McDonald, Eliot Burle-	
son, Ricardo Segrera, Cecil Burbank, Charles Pait, Norman Brill, Delos	
Wolfe.	
Heralds of the King—who realize to the utmost the dignity of their	
office	Erwin Blesh, Stephen Saunders
Court Dancers—the King’s excuse for neglecting affairs of state—	
Esther Edelstine, Ivah Gilmore, Marion Hall, Ruth French, Wanda	
Allen, Lillian Bozelle.	
Followers of the Prophet—no excuse for them at all—	
Norval Maderis, De Forest Rodecape, Wilbur Cox, Claude Wilson	

“Merchant of Venice”



AS the Bell goes to press, “The Merchant of Venice,” San Jose High School’s fifth annual Shakespearean play, is having the final rough edges polished off. Sounding above the hammers, the rasp of the saws, the slap-slap of paint brushes wielded by the Art Department, the voice of the thirty-six students composing the cast, can be heard in any part of the auditorium, at almost any hour of the day.

Enthusiasm prevails, with co-operation the key-note of the coming performance. A lovely new setting for “tell me where his fancy bred” has been composed by Mr. George Matthews, while the Art and Music Departments are all lending their hand to the Dramatic Department, with the hope of making this production surpass all former efforts. An adoptable scene, a conventional rialto, which can be converted with little change into a garden, an Italian palace, or a duke’s court, has been constructed under the direction of Arthur Williams, this term’s stage manager.

Many novel interpretations have been woven into the various roles of the play by the coach.

A special effort is being made in the great ensemble scenes for spectacular effects. The motto adopted by the cast has been, “No little parts, only little actors,” and this spirit will assume a production of which San Jose High School may be justly proud.

The play was cast as follows:

The Duke of Venice	Marshall Hall	Lancelot Gabbro	DeWitt Portal
Prince of Morocco	Harry Bryant	Old Gobbo	Frank Sauliere
Prince of Arragon	Percy Fry	Leonardo	John Sheffield
Antonio	Vernon Perren	Balthasar	Ernest Talbert
Bassanio	Douglas Beattie	Stephano	Lee Ridley
Salanio	Walter Hulsman	Portia	Elgie Ogier
Salarino	Austin Ham	Nerissa	Mintha Shelton
Gratiano	Delos Wolfe	Jessica	Joyce Eaton
Lorenzo	Jack Huber	Musician	DeForest Rodecape
Shylock	August Boeger	Lamp-lighter	Maurice Amsden
Tubal	Joseph Amori		

Ladies in Waiting—Margaret Hood, Charlotte Moody, Lorena Hubbard, Ruth French.
Nobles of Venice—Robley Archambeault, Stephen Saunders, Erwin Blesh, Albert Spear.

Soldiers—Cecil Disbrow, Zeno Dent, Richard Coulter, Abbot Austin.

Pages—Esther Loomis, Elma Zabel.

The most efficient management follows: Director: Irene E. Alexander; Stage Manager, Arthur Williams; assistants, Lester Hannibal, Claude Veatch, Norman Brill, Alfred Leaman, and DeForest Rodecape. Scenic decoration, Miss Simpson; assistants, Don Stockton, Phil Frasse, Arthur Williams, De Forest Rodecape. Advertising, Ernest Bacci, Marshall Hall. Tickets, Austin Ham, Joseph Amori, Percy Fry. Programs, Lee Ridley. Make-up, Maurice Amsden. Properties, Gerald Jacobus; assistants, Delos Wolfe, Louis Scales, Robley Archambeault, Clifford Murie, Faith Titus, John Sheffield. Wardrobe mistresses, Margaret Hood, Juanita Hughes.



VAUDEVILLE

(SHOW)

THE fourth annual vaudeville show presented on the evenings of October 24 and 25 included a great variety of cleverly original acts. A new feature, namely the selection of the winning act by popular vote of the audience, was introduced.

The acts varied from peppy jazz orchestra numbers to graceful dance acts, artistic in costume and lighting effects.

The 9B act, "Animated Ads," centered around a boy delivering for a grocery store, who fell asleep. The songs and dances that made up the act were the personification of the boy's dreams. A woodland fantasy, presented by the high freshman class, interpreted the Greek myth of Daphne and Apollo through an artistic pantomime dance. The boys of the vocational department were hardly recognizable in the robes of beautiful harem damsels in "Lamp Lightning," a clever act based upon the story of Aladdin.

The 1924 Varieties, the performance of the low juniors, was a snappy jazz act. The chorus was trained by Wanda Allen, who herself performed a unique Chinese dance. The jazz orchestra in this act was exceptionally good.

The low seniors prepared a beautiful costume review, "Reflections of the Past." In his dreams an old man saw the characters of two generations tramp from the mirror which reflected them in their day. The entire act was colorful and charming, containing a dainty toe dance and one of Douglas Beattie's solos.

Bric-a-Brac, the high junior act, presented an entertaining glimpse into a picturesque antique shop.

In "The Toonerville Fotograph Shop" (family groups a specialty), the high sophs introduced some of the old familiar faces in the family photograph album.

"In Henry's Pantry," original burlesque by the high and mighty seniors, was another jazz act uniquely set in a pantry scene. The orchestra was garbed as cooks and the chorus of pretty waitresses carried out the effect.

Much of the credit for the success of this show goes to Miss Irene Alexander, who faithfully coached the various acts.

The 1924 Varieties, given by the low juniors, was chosen as winner. "Reflections of the Past" and "In Henry's Pantry" took second and third places respectively.

Spanish Play



PLAYING to a crowded house, the members of the Spanish Department completely surprised and thrilled the large audience in attendance with their exceedingly fine presentation of "Zaragueta" on Friday evening, February 27.

Working under great difficulties, the cast, under the able direction of Miss Miller, set a standard that will be hard to surpass.

The most outstanding character was that of Orlando Sagrera as the hero, Carlos. The play being written in his native tongue, he was able to give the lines a very intelligent interpretation. Bertram Ralston as Don Indalicio, portrayed the part of the disagreeable old glutton in a very able manner. Pearl Eberhard as the wife of "disagreeable Don," was also well done. Verna Palm, as the sweetheart of Carlos, was as pleasing as sweethearts generally are. Ogden Jorgensen in the title role, did some splendid acting. Don Saturio, played by Cyril Burbank, brought peal upon peal of laughter from the audience. The domestics were more than ably portrayed by Edna Gilman as Gregoria, and Henry Gilbert as Perico.

Between acts a most delightful group of dances held the audience's attention. The first was a solo dance by Jewell Smith, the second a duet by Marion Hall and Ruth French.

Few people realize how hard it is to produce a play written entirely in a foreign language. "Zaragueta" was, however, so well done that the writer and many others not knowing a word of Spanish were quite able to follow the story and plot.





SOCIETIES

Linoleum Cut by Ricardo Sagrera, Jr.

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SAN JOSE High School now has eleven societies which promote interest in the various activities.

Torch and Laurel, the girls' honor society, is made up of girls who have both taken an interest in some activity and received recommending grades in their subjects. The purpose of the society is to promote all school activities and high scholarship. Two joint meetings of Torch and Laurel and Crown and Shield have been held this year to award shingles to new members. Dr. Noel Porter of Trinity Church and Dr. Stevenson of the Presbyterian Church, gave interesting talks to the students.

Crown and Shield is the boys' honor society. Boys who are of fair scholastic standing and good character, and have taken part in school activities, are eligible for membership. The boys of this society co-operated with the boys of Hi Y, the Y. M. C. A. Club, in making the Good Speech Week a success. The combined meetings of the two societies to award shingles were held on January 7 and May 6.

Crown and Shield and Torch and Laurel joined in giving a sprint sport dance, which was one of the best social affairs of the year.

The Girls' Block S. J. Society is composed of girls who have won block S. J.'s for taking part in athletics. This last semester the society has donated a steamer rug for use in the girls' physical examination room. Ten cent dances after school helped to pay for the rug. A banquet was given to the class A and B basketball teams, winners of the P. A. L. championship. It was an enjoyable affair and was well attended. This semester the society has awarded numerals to the girls playing on the championship interclass teams.

The Boys' Block S. J. Society counts all boys eligible for membership who have qualified for the block S. J.

Although the Boys' Circle S. J. Society has been in existence for only a short period, it has now taken its place among the active organizations. Boys receiving a circle S. J. are eligible. The purpose of the society is to aid the coaches in turning out better athletic teams by encouraging participation in the athletic activities.

The Science Club has maintained its reputation of being one of the most progressive clubs. Any student, who is taking, or has taken a year of Science, is eligible for membership. Lecturers were very difficult to obtain this year. However, some very good lectures were given by Dr. Knoche, P. M. Weddell, Mrs. Rice, Mr. Tillman, Mr. Shreve, Mr. Smith, and student members.

The Debaters' Club aims to promote interest in debating. Participation in one debate is required for membership. Very important problems of the day are debated upon. A few of the subjects debated upon this year were: "Resolved, that the Three-fourths Jury System be adopted in criminal proceedings;" "Resolved, that the United States immediately grant recognition to Russia;" "Resolved, that the Water and Power Act as proposed in the November election be passed;" and "Resolved, that the Child Labor Amendment be passed."

The purpose of the Spanish Club is to promote the speaking of Spanish among the members. All the business of the club is conducted in Spanish. The qualifications for membership are: first, the student must have higher than freshman standing; second, he must try out before the members of the club. At each meeting there are short programs in Spanish. This semester the club presented a Spanish comedy, "Zaraqueta." The play was a decided success. The members have enjoyed several social affairs. Among these were a picnic, a theater party, and the initiations.

Mask and Scroll is the dramatics honor society, and students who have won distinction in dramatics are eligible for membership.

The Art Club is a new organization in San Jose High School. It was organized in the fall semester of 1924. All students, who have taken, or are taking, art, are eligible for membership. The purpose of the organization is to further interest in and give a better understanding of art to the students. The meetings are held the second and fourth Wednesdays of every month. The club held a drawing contest to create more interest in the clubs.

The English Club was also organized in the fall semester of 1924. The purpose is the discussion and production of literature. Some of the topics of the meetings were dramas, art, poetry, and essays. Some productions were one-act dramas, poems, essays, and criticisms of stories.

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TORCH AND LAUREL

Carroll
Yarum
Ogier
Shelton
Zabel
Dean

Shoup
Rouyet
Van

Post
Hood
Owens
Barr
Williams
Wood



CROWN AND SHIELD

Talbert
Sagrera
Perren

Worden
Rodecap
Folsom
Hermann

Beattie
Hall
Disbrow
Fox
Hulsman

Ralston
Renzel
Sagrera



MASK AND SCROLL

Ham
Bell
Zabel
Stevenson
Disbrow

Talbert
Allen
Ogier
Erkid
Veit
Sauliere

Beattie
Rodecape
Hall
Mathews
Winans

Bacci
Curtner
Topp
Boeger
Jacobus
Maas

Syer
Whitten
Folsom
Shelton
Spinelli



GIRLS' BLOCK S. J.

GIRLS' BLOCK S. J.									
Getzelman		Wood							
Carroll	Warren	Blanchard		Patton	Sohms				
Oberg	Mayer	McCoy	Seifert		Cothran		Lovett		
Brunst	Shambeau	Eaton	Blum		Jewell		Baylor		
Benson	Wade	Hirsh	Lindblom		Keegan		Wool		
McClay	Alvarez	Wilson	Parise		Miller		Olsen		



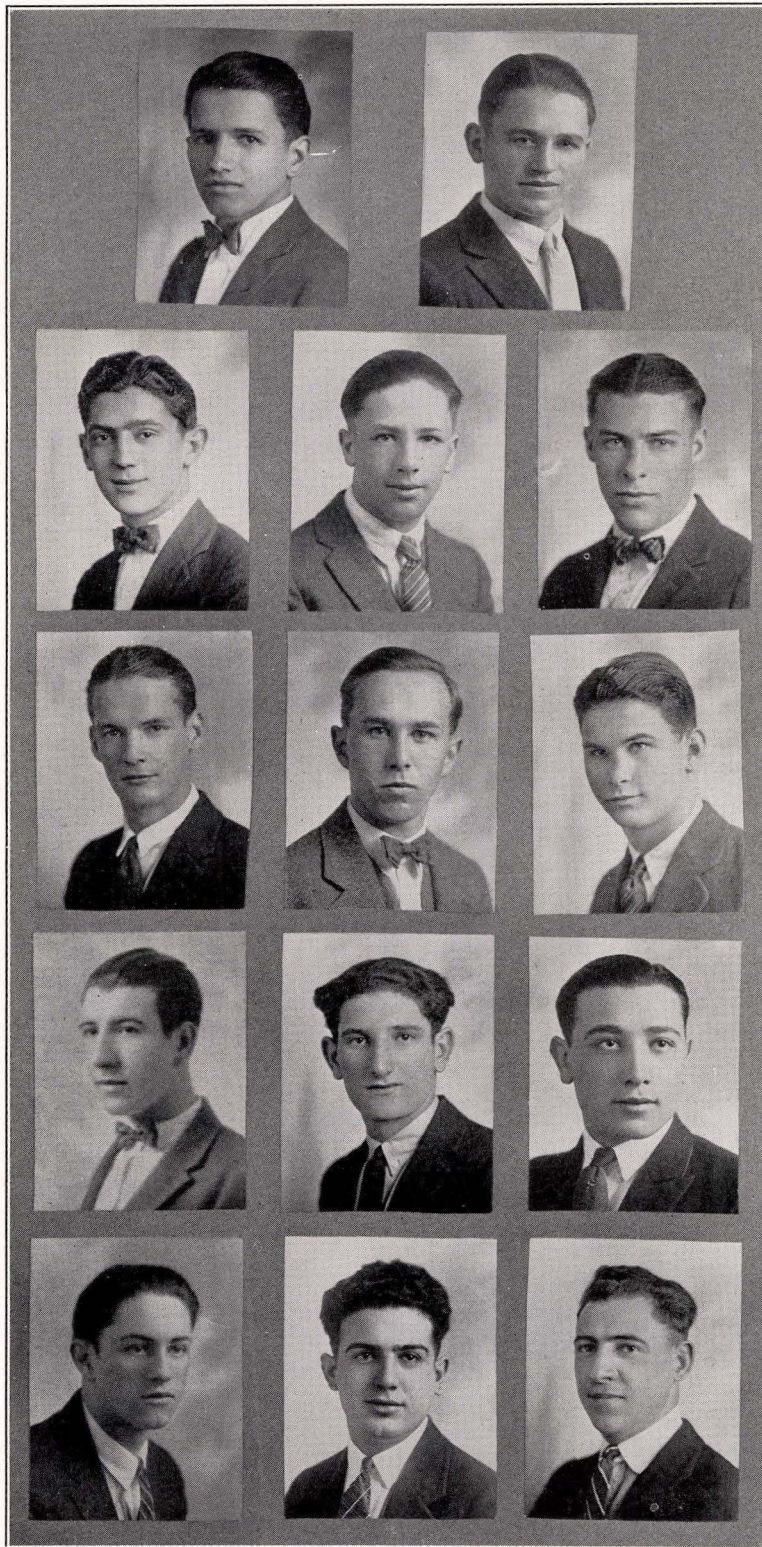
BOYS' BLOCK S. J.

Schmidt
Farrier
Bryant

Blesh
Worden
Brown
Topp

Disbrow
Portal
Riordan
Edmonds

Hermann
Rhodes
Perren



BOYS' CIRCLE S. J.

Sauliere
McLaughlin
Sunseri
Semichy

Bacci

Cox
Boogaart
Amori
Campisi

Portal

Veit
Saber
Carmello
Spinelli



SCIENCE CLUB

King
Thornton
Richardson
Jess
Bisceglia

Borchers
Evers
Allario
Sagrera
Gardner
Passovoy

Maas
Jess
King
Chrisman
Malovos
Murie

Greenleaf
Shreve
Jacobus
Ogier
McNair
Elder

Baldwin
Hughes
Sagrera
Burdick
Veley



SPANISH CLUB

Brumhouse
Mendelowitz
Ponblain
Evans
Burdick

Gilman
Jorgensen
Johnson
Gattuccio
Gallardo
Passovoy

Sagrera
Frances
Lindeman
Costello
Gioiosa
Ralston

Place
Morandi
Field
Mattos
Augustus
Eberhardt

Ford
Jacobus
Palm
Musso
Sagrera



ENGLISH CLUB

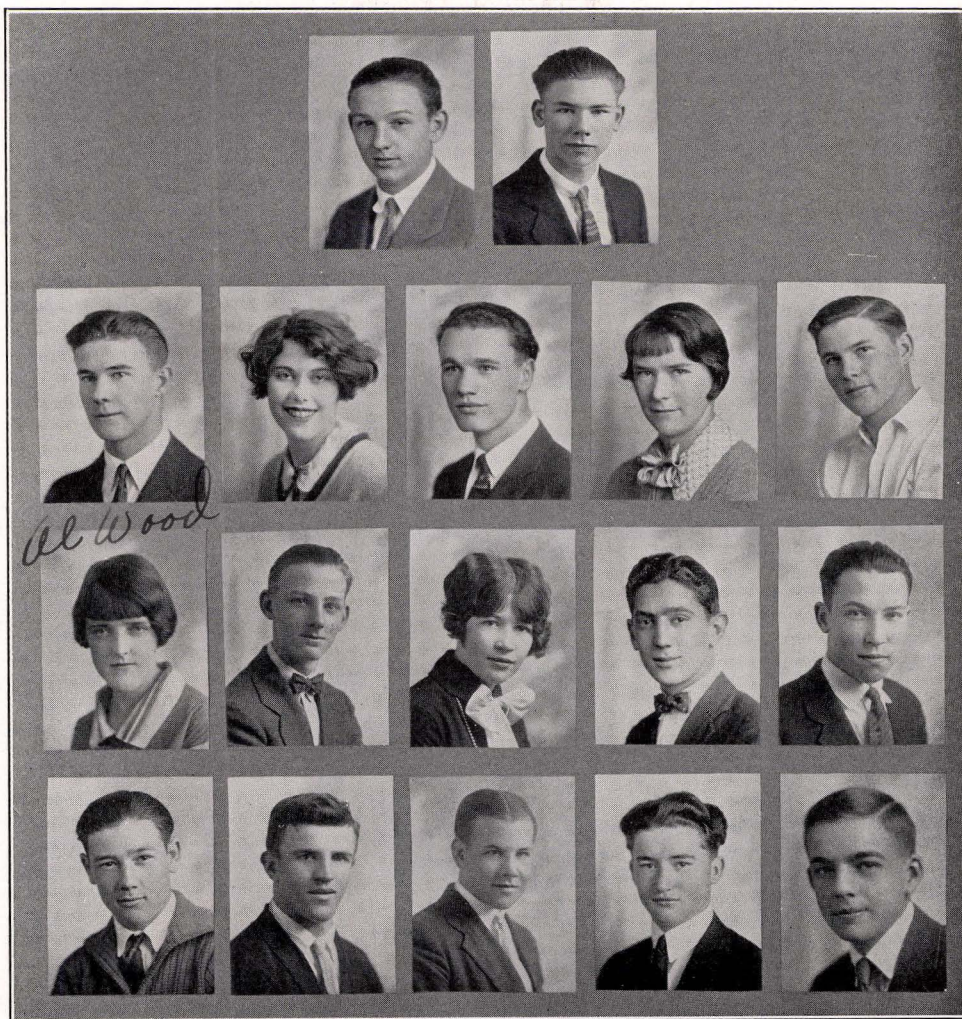
Murie
Titus
Bowman
Mayer
Parkinson

Gardner

Snyder
Maas
Ogier
Hood
Post

Greenleaf

McDaniels
Ritchey
Sheller
Ford
Passovoy



DEBATORS' CLUB
Waldorf Hansen Anderson

Hall
Wood
Veley

Hughes
White
Zahn

Veley

Jewell
Sauliere
Murie

Maas
Malovos
MacIntyre



ART CLUB

Reading
Sturdevant
Sutherland
Miller

Watson
Tyler
Erkid
Vortman

Sagrera
Nash
Schroeder
Hall

Palm
Reed
Taskitt
Jacobus



Linoleum Cut by Ricardo Sagrera, Jr.

THE San Jose High School athletic teams had a very successful season in their respective sports. The teams brought home eight P. A. L. championships, and were runners-up in boys' C class basketball and girls' volleyball. The girls' tennis team also has a very good chance for the championship. Much credit is due the Department of Physical Education for its fine coaching and untiring efforts.

Football this year suffered for lack of gridiron material. Although Coach Martin worked untiringly with the squad, he did not have enough material to turn out a winning team. Whether on the long end of the score or not, the team showed the same fine spirit throughout the season that it has always shown. The girls' volleyball team lost the G. P. A. L. by a narrow margin. The girls played for the championship against Santa Clara. This game ended in a tie, and additional time was required to determine the championship. The boys' 110 pound basketball team won the first P. A. L. championship for the High School this season. They were closely followed by the girls' unlimited and 125 pound basketball teams, which also won their championship. The boys' unlimited basketball team had a very successful season. The team was somewhat handicapped in the spring season by the loss of several of its star players through graduation. The competition in hockey was keen, and although the girls did not win the league, they finished well toward the top of the list. For the first time in several years, the boys' baseball team won the P. A. L. This victory was closely followed by the winning of the Division B of the N. C. S. from Tamalpais-Mill Valley High School. At the time the Bell goes to press, the boys have a fine chance of winning the N. C. S. The girls' baseball team was one of the eight teams that brought home a P. A. L. championship. The girls played in fine form throughout the season, and deserve much credit. The track team easily won the P. A. L. by a large margin and placed second in the N. C. S. Two of the stars of the track team received medals in the State Meet. The boys' tennis team had a successful season, winning the P. A. L. in singles and doubles. This is the third successive year that San Jose has won the P. A. L. in singles. The girls' tennis team has done very fine work this season and the chances are favorable for another P. A. L. championship. An unusually fine boys' swimming team has made this an interesting season.

Many interclass games were played throughout the season under the auspices of the Boosters' Club. A girls' interclass swimming team was formed and brought swimming to the front. The girl tracksters have been practicing hard preparing for the big meet, which is scheduled to come off soon.

The fifth annual running carnival was held at Reed Field May 16. Fourteen schools participated, and three new records were made. Turlock was winner.

This ended a most interesting athletic season for the San Jose High School. This was a banner season for P. A. L. championships, and San Jose may well be proud of her prowess.



Hulsman
Shambeau
Blanchard

Disbrow
Blanchard
Renzel

Portal
Ogier
Wade

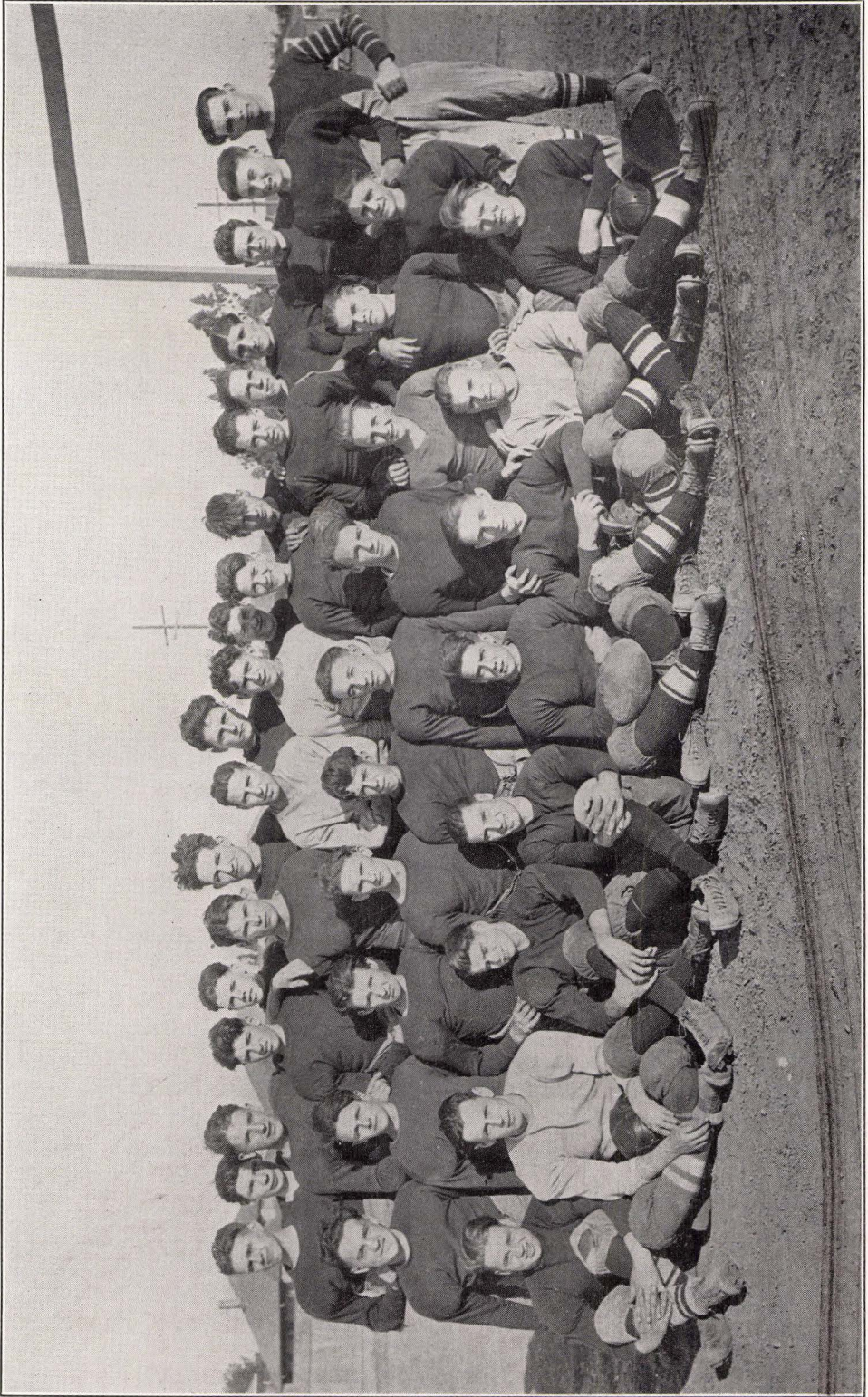
Athletic Captains

SAN JOSE High was very wise this year in its choice of captains. On these leaders, to a great degree, depends the success of the game. "Cec" Disbrow, captain of the football team, genial and popular with the boys, worked unceasingly. Louise (Babe) Blanchard was the star of the girls' basketball team. A skillful player as well as leader, she led the girls on and on through one victory after another until the final goal, the P. A. L., was won. Hurrah for Capt. Blanchard! A close second was Doris Hirsh, captain of the limited basketball team, who also led her team to the top notch of success by winning the P. A. L.

That the boys' basketball team was not as successful as the girls was not the fault of the captain, Ernest Renzel of the unlimited team, who worked hard and faithfully. Captain Bryant of the 120 and 130 pound teams, proved his interest in his team when, although he was just recovering from a severe illness, he attended the Campbell-San Jose game, and seeing his team being beaten, donned a uniform and turned what seemed certain defeat to victory. Captain Cook of the 110 pound team brought his team up to the victory of the P. A. L.

Helen Shambeau, captain of the girls' hockey team, proved to be a very capable leader. Although the girls did not win the championship, they had a very successful season. Olga Wade, captain of the volleyball team, was, unfortunately, ill during the league season. Although they were handicapped by the loss of their captain, the girls rallied under the leadership of Mgr. Evelyn Olsen, who took the reins as captain and carried them through a most successful season. The girls' baseball team, captained by Babe Blanchard, had a most successful season. The personnel of the team was excellent. These girls won the Southern Section championship.

Ernest Renzel, as captain of the boys' tennis team, gave to them confidence and enthusiasm, and as star player, helped to bring the team to victory. Florence Lee Ogier, although one of the busiest girls in school as editor of the Bell, in no way neglected her duties as captain of girls' tennis team. The team was composed of star players and had little trouble in winning from its opponents. Capt. Ogier, with Mgr. Boothe, played first doubles on the team. Walter Hulsman was the outstanding star of the athletic season. He pole-vaulted at 12 feet 6 inches, which was a remarkable record. He led his team through one of the most successful seasons the track team has ever been through. Last, but not least, was Captain John Hunter of the boys' swimming team. He succeeded in bringing swimming up to a place of importance in school athletics.





SAN JOSE had a hard season in football, winning only one game. There were several reasons for this, however. Few regulars were back in the lineup, and little new material was obtained. San Jose underwent a change of coaches just before the football season started, and when a new system is introduced the fellows always have to spend a little time getting on to it.

The first game was with Hollister, and San Jose was found on the short end of a 12 to 7 score. The Purple's line held perfectly, but owing to several costly fumbles and great gains via the air route by Hollister, San Jose had to be content with a single touchdown, which was made by Hulsman, after a pretty fifty-yard run.

In the second game of the season, the San Jose lads handed the Santa Cruz team a 9 to 6 defeat. The game was very hard fought and was in doubt up to the last few minutes of play. Ed Hernandez booted a pretty drop kick from the eighteen-yard line for the extra three points that won the game. Disbrow made San Jose's other touchdown.

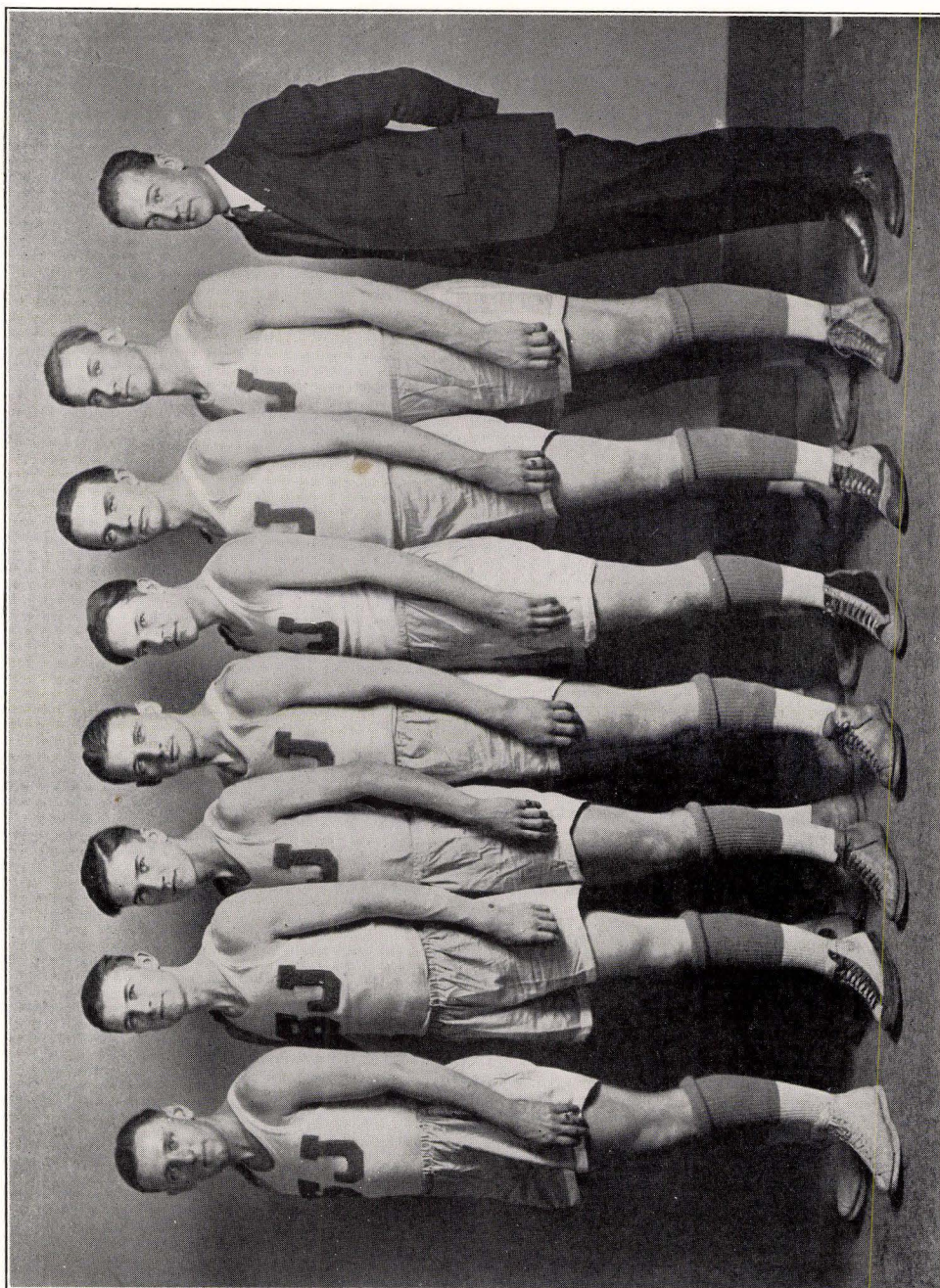
San Jose's next opponents were the Stanford Frosh. The Babes meted out a 29 to 0 defeat, and the wearers of the Purple played a decidedly defensive game, kicking whenever the ball came within striking distance. The game was interesting in that many of the San Jose alumni played for the Frosh. The score was incidentally the largest by which any San Jose eleven has been defeated in five years.

San Jose continued in her losing streak when she met San Mateo, this time drawing a 28 to 0 score. San Jose was badly crippled by the absence, through injury, of both Hulsman and Hermann.

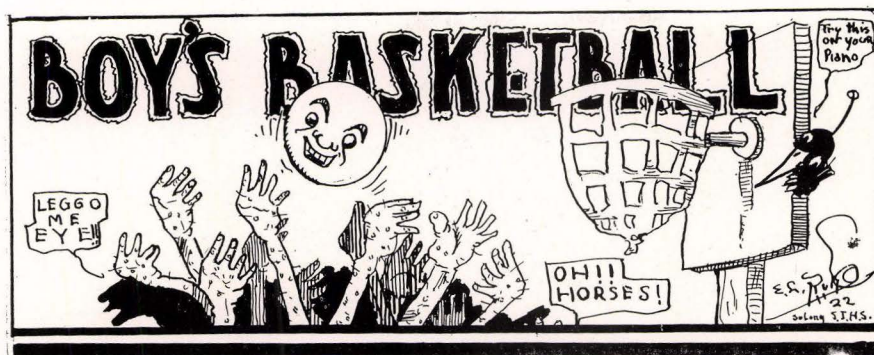
Redwood City got a win over San Jose by the very narrow margin of 3 to 0. The lone score was the result of a drop kick made in the last of the third quarter by Mettler of Redwood City. Disbrow's punting was a feature of the game; one of his boots traveling over sixty yards.

In the last league game of the season, San Jose dropped a one-sided contest to her ancient rival, Palo Alto. Except for a few minutes at the start of the game, San Jose was clearly outgeneraled. Captain Smith of Palo Alto was easily the star of the game. San Jose's lone score was made by Disbrow after he had received a long pass from Lupton. The touchdown was made possible when Wolfe intercepted a pass and raced forty-five yards before he was downed. The score, 17 to 6, was the largest that has ever been made in a Paly-San Jose game.

San Jose played a post-season game with the Santa Clara Preps. San Jose came out on the short end of the score as usual. The score was 13 to 7.



Schmidt	Renzel	Blesh	UNLIMITED BASKETBALL	May	Dishrow	Coach Vogt
			Fry			
			Woods			



COUPLING the loss of many regulars through graduation and ineligibility, with the absence of their coach, Mr. Vogt, because of sickness, the San Jose boys' basketball team had too big a handicap to work against to win any league honors. The unlimiteds lost Beatty through graduation and Woods, Fry, Renzel and Disbrow became ninth semester men when the term came to a close. Thus handicapped, the team had to rely on substitutes for the major part of its playing season. In the absence of Coach Vogt, Manager Riordan handled the team in great shape.

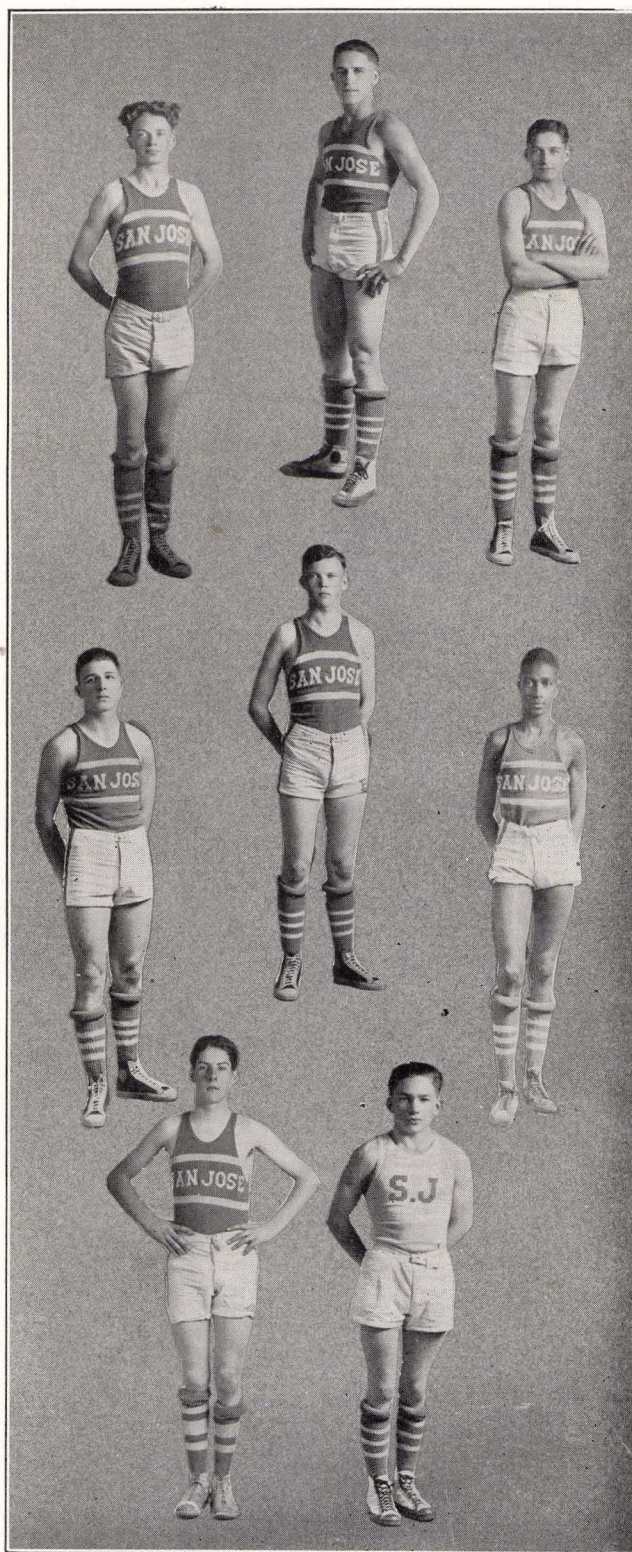
The team won just half of the scheduled league games. It succeeded in breaking even with Palo Alto, Redwood City, and Santa Clara. The team won both contests with the San Mateo team. Many practice games were played, but since these were not league games, the team was made up of some of the ineligible players. The closest of these games was played with the Alhambra High School of Martinez. San Jose won by the score of 29 to 28 in an extra period.

The schedule of league games was as follows:

San Jose.....27	Palo Alto.....29	San Jose.....18	Palo Alto.....14
San Jose.....32	Redwood City ..17	San Jose.....7	Redwood City ..24
San Jose.....15	Campbell22	San Jose.....18	Campbell28
San Jose.....48	San Mateo.....8	San Jose.....21	San Mateo.....4
San Jose.....30	Santa Clara ..15	San Jose.....14	Santa Clara ..21

CLASS B BASKETBALL

Although the Class B team did not win the league honors this year, it showed up well in comparison with some of the stronger teams, and it had several new men in its lineup who proved to be veritable stars. Captain Harry Bryant, who played on the C's last year, proved to be a dependable man when it came to shooting baskets as well as a great source of encouragement to his men while on the floor. Portal was another man who was new to the B lineup. His work as guard showed him to be a capable man, and with a little added weight he should be



Hatcher
Radjovich

Naas

Portal
Campbell

Roseveare
Bryant
Trigwell (Sub.)

good material for next year's unlimited. Williams and Ziegler both did good work in the forward positions, as did Radojvich in his position at guard.

The following is the schedule of the B team:—

San Jose..... 9	Palo Alto..... 8	San Jose.....15	Palo Alto.....10
San Jose.....11	Redwood City ..22	San Jose..... 5	Redwood City ..10
San Jose.....22	Campbell 6	San Jose.....14	Campbell 9
San Jose..... 4	San Mateo.....29	San Jose.....10	San Mateo.....17
San Jose..... 8	Santa Clara14	San Jose.....10	Santa Clara21

LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL

The Class C and D basketball teams had a great deal more success during the 1924 season than did their heavier brothers. The D's annexed the P. A. L. championship, by beating the Redwood City team by a score of 16 to 7. The C's were not so fortunate. They succeeded in winning every game but the last one with Redwood City, and thus they were the runners-up in the league.

Joe Cook was the captain of the D's, and his work at forward was greatly responsible for the big scores that the team ran up against its opponents. Wade filled the other forward position, and always had his share of the points on the tally sheet. Niles played the center position, while Brodofsky and Trigwell filled the guard positions. The guards certainly put up an airtight defense, as is shown by the smallness of the scores which appear in the opposing team's column.

"Dark Horse" Harry Bryant, captained the C's. Harry had to stay out of one of the games on account of illness, and it was because of his weakened condition that the team did not play at top form toward the end of its schedule. Bryant filled the center berth on the C's, and later played on the B team. Streiford and Borchers filled the two forward positions, and from the class that they showed, San Jose should have some good basketball material for the next two years. Johnson and Bloom filled the guard positions in great style.

The schedule and scores of the two teams are given below:

SAN JOSE	OPPONENTS	D SCORE	C SCORE
San Jose	South San Francisco	18-6	23-5
San Jose	Campbell	2-0	13-1
San Jose	Santa Clara	31-9	18-8
San Jose	San Mateo	11-7	14-12
San Jose	Palo Alto	13-6	16-9
San Jose	Redwood City	16-7	3-22



BOYS' CLASS C BASKETBALL

Streifford
BlumBryant (Capt.)
MillerBorchers
Krauter



BOYS' CLASS D BASKETBALL

Niles
Trigwell

Wade

Cook

Bloom

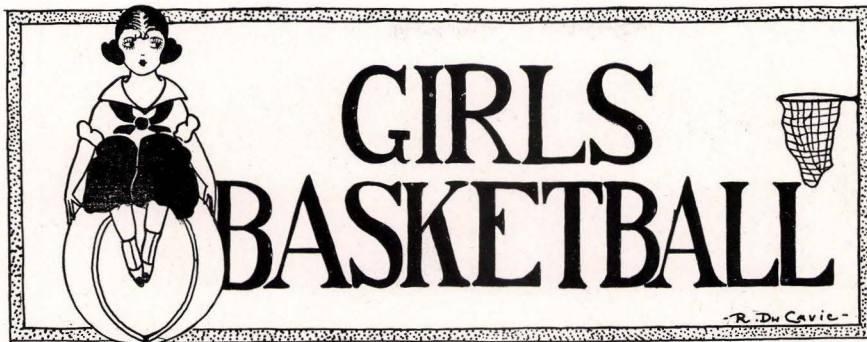
Brodofsky
Goddard



GIRLS' BASKETBALL
Cothran Keegan
Blanchard (Capt.)

Warren McCoy
Carroll

Boothe McGraw
Miss Jones



TWO P. A. L. championships in girls' basketball were the rewards of a season of hard practice on the part of both the squads and the coaches. Both the Class A and Class B teams went through the P. A. L. season without a single defeat to mar their record. For the first time in three years the basketball cup is again on the list of San Jose High's trophies.

The Class A team was made up of Captain Louise Blanchard, Geraldine Warren, Mildred McGraw, Wanda McCoy, Nancy Cothran, Margaret Carroll, Margaret Baylor, Florence Booth, and Manager Margaret Keegan.

Captain Blanchard was the high-point maker on the team and was ably assisted by Geraldine Warren.

Mildred McGraw was the capable touch-center with Wanda McCoy and Margaret Baylor as ready substitutes.

Nancy Cothran and Margaret Carroll filled the berth of side-center.

Florence Booth and Margaret Keegan proved themselves excellent guards, and were largely responsible for the small scores of the opponents.

The Class B team was captained by Doris Hirsh, who proved herself worthy of the honor by piling up scores in every game. Helen Lindblom and Ethel Meyers also played forward positions.

The center was taken care of by Frances Jewell and Clara Jane Brunst, with Meta Ebey and Grace Iliff ready to go in at any time.

Wanda Griffiths, Joyce Eaton, and Junietta Miller were three husky guards.

The successful season was largely due to the untiring efforts of the teams' two coaches, Miss Jones and Miss Reardon, whose work was greatly appreciated by the squads. Practice games held with the strong State Teachers' College teams also helped to whip the teams into shape.



Reardon (Coach) Myers	Brunst Iliff	BASKETBALL CLASS B Lovitt	Griffiths Hirsh (Capt.)	Jewell	Lindblom	Miller Eaton
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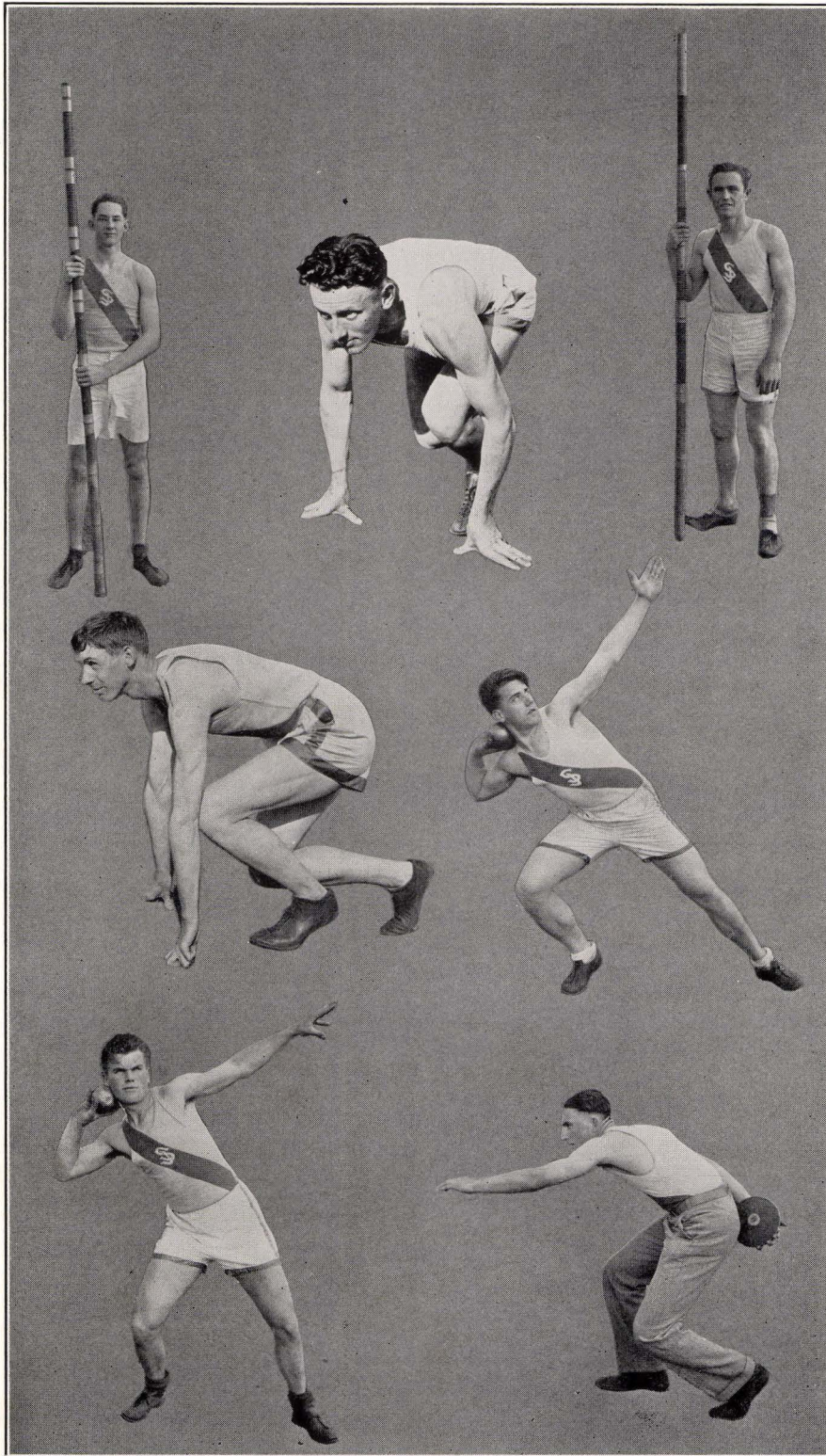
UNDER Coach Martin the track team came through in fine fashion. For the first time in several years the Purple got its name in the final scores of the State Meet when Hulsman and Schmidt placed in their events. The team also won the P. A. L. for the fifth consecutive time, but came second in the N. C. S., losing to Berkeley by 3 points.

Starting the season with Hulsman, Schmidt, Edmonds, T. Tignor, Perrin, and Hermann as a nucleus, the Purple defeated Santa Cruz by a score of 108-91. On the same day Hulsman, Disbrow and Schmidt ran for San Jose against the Stanford "frosh" in conjunction with the pick of the athletes from all other P. A. L. schools and garnered 26 points. This was more than the total score of the other schools combined.

Although doped to beat their old rivals from "Paly" the local athletes were downed by a ten point margin. The limited team was also defeated by its old rival by nearly the same score.

The Running Carnival was a great success as far as attendance, entries, and times were concerned, but the weakness of the local squad and the lack of a well balanced team was shown when it placed far down the list with only eight points. Turlock won the meet with a total of 33 points, and Berkeley a close second with 28 points. Four records were broken or tied, indicating the intense competition. Busano, of Turlock, tied the 440 record, making the fast time of 51.8 seconds. Yeager, of Santa Clara, made the exceptional time of 10 flat in the century sprint and broke the previous record of 10:1. He was favored by a slight breeze, probably aiding him somewhat in culling off the extra tenth of a second. Keeler, of Oakdale, tied Swede Leidner's record of 16 flat for the high sticks. The relay team from Turlock broke the 880 yard relay, making the fast time of 1:34.

The team was exceptionally strong in the pole vault. Hulsman consistently went over 12 ft. 6 in., and Simpson's clearances of 11 ft. 6 in. were exceptionally good, but his brilliance was greatly overshadowed by the former's remarkable ability. However, Simpson has another year, and he will then have his just dues. Schmidt was another consistent performer. His greatest weakness perhaps, was his poor starting, as a result he was much better in the furlong than in the century. With a good start, he would be almost unbeatable by any high school athlete in the state. Edmonds performed in the 100 and 220, but his favorite race was the 440 in which only one man in the northern half of the state could beat him. The man was Ryan of San Mateo, who finished in the lead the three times these athletes met. Perrin in the shot and discus was an exceptional putter, as his



Simpson

Edmonds
Wolfe

Schmidt

Perren
Hermann

Hulsman

best mark of 46 ft. 7 in. will show. He looked like a sure second in the N. C. S., but was taken ill previous to the meet and could not put the missile out to his usual distance. Perrin showed very great improvement since last year, and Coach Martin certainly deserves much credit for developing this athlete. Hermann in the discus and shot, and Tignor in the hurdles and high jump, were both consistent athletes, and they placed well up in every meet. Foley and Heidrick, in the 880 and mile, respectively, were rather inexperienced, but showed much fight and improved a great deal as the season progressed. Leland cleared 5 ft. 8 in. in the high jump, and few athletes were able to nose him out in this event.

The limited class team had two dual meets, breaking even. It won the first from Santa Cruz, but lost to Palo Alto. The two stellar performers were Wolfe and Rogers. Wolfe broke the P. A. L. record for the 8-lb. shot with a heave of 48 ft. 9 in. He also performed ably in the sprints, hurdles and broad jump. Rogers' best events were the 100 and 220, but he was a consistent point getter in the shot. Many other athletes in this team will be fine looking material for the unlimited class next season.

A comparison of the best records of the athletes of this year, and the best times made by former athletes running under the Purple and White, is published below.

SCHOOL RECORDS				1924 TIMES			
Needham, Parrent, Schmidt, 10:1	. . .	100	. . .	10:1, Schmidt (ties record)			
Storie, 22:2	220	. . .	22:2, Schmidt (ties record)			
Keegan, 52:1	440	. . .	52, Edmonds (breaks record)			
Hotchkiss, Sparkes, 2:03	880	2:10, Foley			
Forward, 4:38	Mile	5:10, Heidrick			
Thompson, 15:2	120 H. H.	17, T. Tignor			
Thompson, 26	220 L. H.	No time			
Offield, 47 ft. 9 in.	Shot put	. . .	46 ft. 7 in., Perrin			
M. Howell, 5 ft. 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.	High jump	. . .	5 ft. 8 in., Leland			
Hulsman, Adcock, 11 ft. 6 in.	Pole vault	. . .	12 ft. 6 in., Hulsman			
Le Veau, 21 ft. 9 in.	Broad jump	. . .	20 ft. 3 in., Schmidt			
Pearson, 110 ft. 4 in.	Discus	. . .	106 ft. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., Hermann			
Miller, 150 ft. 10 in.	Javelin	130 ft., Tignor			

CLASS B

50 yard, 5:4, Rodgers 220 yard, 24:4, Rodgers
 Shot put, 48 ft. 10 in., Wolfe (new record)



Roberts
Sakamoto

Snyder
Green

Olsen
Seeman
Patton

Miss Mayer
Shambeau (Capt.)

Mayer
Blum
Benson

Getzelman
Parise

McClay
Wade

HOCKEY



H. BERTER.

HOCKEY competition in 1924 was one of the exciting events in P. A. L. history. After two victorious years San Jose started the season with the aim of obtaining a third successive victory and thereby gaining permanent possession of the hockey trophy. The first game, played with South San Francisco, seemed to bid fair for a successful year, San Jose winning by a close score.

As the season progressed, competition became keener and resulted in San Jose's losing the P. A. L. for the first time, and in so doing, losing also the cup. The team was ably led by Anita Seeman, manager, Helen Shambeau, the captain, and Miss Mayer, coach.

Below is a summary of the games played and the lineup of the team:

San Jose vs. South San Francisco	3-2
San Jose vs. Sequoia	1-3
San Jose vs. San Mateo	3-3
San Jose vs. South San Francisco	2-4
San Jose vs. Sequoia	4-4
San Jose vs. San Mateo	1-2
San Jose vs. Los Gatos	8-1
San Jose vs. Los Gatos	7-0

Center Forward . Anita Seeman, Mgr.	Right Half Back . . . Esther Blum
Right Inside . . . { Florence McClay	Right Full Back . . . Phyllis Benson
Left Inside . . . { Marie Roberts	Left Half Back . . . { Velva Green
Right Wing Louise Wood	Left Full Back Olga Wade
Left Wing Helen Patton	Goal Evelyn Olson
Center Half Back, Ernestine Getzelman	





Morandi

Amori
Hardcastle

Wolfe
Portal (Capt.)

Disbrow

Simon
Park



THE soccer team was only able to play four of the games of its schedule, and for this reason, the team lost its chance at the P. A. L. title, as well as not being able to show its best form. Because of the interference of soccer practice with baseball practice, the former had to be abandoned, and hence the team was forced to drop out of the league. The team did very well considering the hardships under which it played. The boys were forced to do all their own coaching, and naturally there was great difficulty in getting the team organized; yet it never lost a game.

The first game was played with Mountain View, and the San Jose bunch won by a 1 to 0 score. Although the score does not show it, the game was quite one-sided, and the locals were at no time in any danger. The second game was with Palo Alto, and it resulted in a 0 to 0 tie. The game was very hard fought, and it might well have been anybody's game.

After playing a game with both Pescadero and State Teachers' College, the team retired from the league. DeWitt Portal, who was both captain and manager of the team, deserves a great deal of credit for the showing made by his men. He played a steady game at right inside, and his management of the team, both on and off the field, was excellent. Wolfe played a star game at center forward, as did Fry at left inside. Tate played his position at center half in fine style, and his long returns were features of every game that he played in. Disbrow played a nice game as goal keeper, and he was greatly responsible for keeping down the scores of the opposing teams.

The schedule and lineup follow:—

San Jose	Mountain View	1-0
San Jose	Pescadero	1-1
San Jose	Palo Alto	0-0
San Jose	Teachers' College	1-0

POSITION	PLAYER	POSITION	PLAYER
Center Forward	Wolfe	Left Half	Culbertson
Left Inside	Fry	Right Half	Bruce Parks
Left Wing	L. Johnson	Fullbacks	Hardcastle and Monnet
Right Inside	Portal, Capt. and Mgr.	Goal Keeper	Disbrow
Right Wing	Amori	Substitutes	Williams and Miranda
Center Half	Tate		



Snyder	Vortman	Mayer	Myerfeld	Miss Mayer	Wade (Capt.)	Lydell	Olson (Mgr.)	Oberg	Green	Parkinson
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THE Girls' Volleyball Team, 1924-25, ended the season very successfully. They won every game except one, tying with Santa Clara for the championship of the Southern Section. This final game was played on the State Teachers' College court and proved to be very exciting. The game ended in a tie, and at the end of the additional time which was required to determine the championship, the final score was 31 to 35 in favor of Santa Clara.

Much of the success of the season was due to Coach Mayer, who coached the team untiringly. The girls all rallied to her standard and showed fine sportsmanship throughout the season.

The line-up was as follows:

Evelyn Olsen, Mgr.
Olga Wade, Capt.
Lilly Lydell
Enid Oberg
Jeannette Snyder

Evelyn Mayer
Margaret Vortman
Rachel Myerfield
Barbara Parkinson
Velza Green

LEAGUE GAMES

San Jose.....61	Morgan Hill25	San Jose.....34	Los Gatos25
San Jose.....39	Los Gatos36	San Jose.....37	San Mateo.....28
San Jose.....24	Santa Clara39	San Jose.....31	Santa Clara35
San Jose.....61	Morgan Hill24		

PRACTICE GAMES

San Jose.....34	Los Gatos42	San Jose.....49	Morgan Hill20
San Jose.....51	Morgan Hill18	San Jose.....62	Santa Cruz30
San Jose.....40	Los Gatos40		



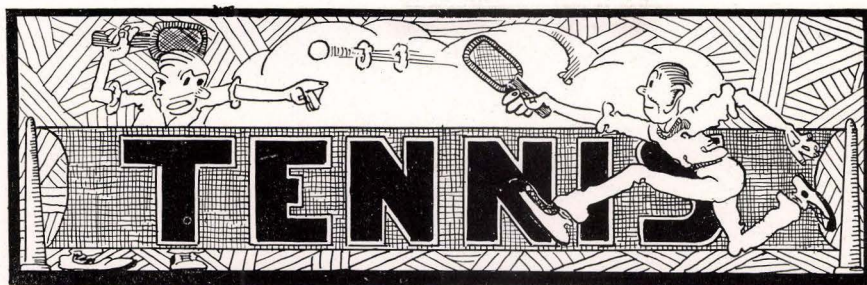
Miss Jones
Miller

Cottrell

Boothe

Hirsh

Leib
Ogier (Capt.)



ALTHOUGH the 1925 season of the girls' tennis is not far advanced, the San Jose girls are already ahead. A new scheme was worked out this season of interclass tennis. Four girls from each class were picked out to represent their respective classes, and several ladders were played. From this interclass squad the regular school team was picked. Coach Jones was particularly glad to see such a large number of freshmen in the field.

The line-up is as follows:

Bernice Cottrell	First Singles
Violet Miller	Second Singles
Florence Boothe, Florence Lee Ogier	First Doubles
Doris Hirsh, Sandy Leib	Second Doubles
Subs.—Alice Van Every, Cecily Rorke, Alice Bradeen.	

The first league game of the season was played with Campbell, San Jose winning three matches out of four. Santa Cruz was then defeated. Santa Clara tied the matches with San Jose. In the return game with Campbell, San Jose was again victorious. In a play day with San Francisco, San Jose once again won the tennis matches.

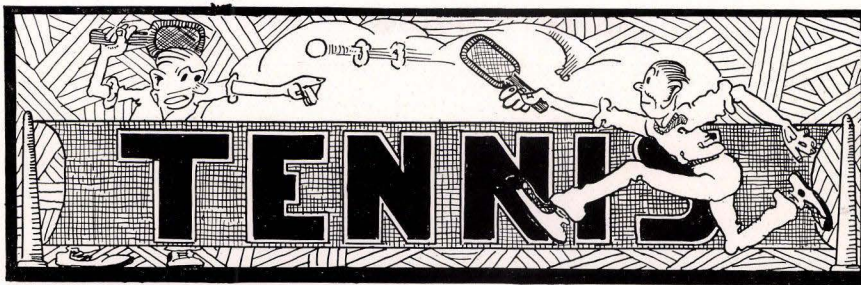
As the Bell goes to press, San Jose has yet to play Santa Clara for the championship, but unless San Jose's team is shot to pieces, it has an excellent chance of winning the matches.



Simon

Payton
CoulterHatcher
Renzel (Capt.)

Cox

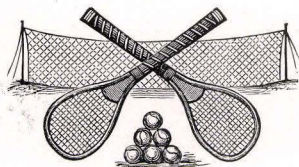


THE boys' tennis team to date has had a very successful season. It has beaten Palo Alto twice without the loss of a match in either meet, and lost a close match with Santa Cruz. Arthur Payton won the P. A. L. by his fine playing. This is the third successive year that San Jose has retained the singles title. Payton in his first round beat Klotz of Palo Alto, and although he met with unexpected competition from the entrant from Los Gatos, he won in three sets. In the finals he easily beat San Mateo's best with a score of 6-2, 6-3. The doubles team lost a hard-fought match in this meet, but nevertheless played creditable tennis.

The personnel of the team includes Ernest Renzel, captain and manager; Arthur Payton, Richard Coulter, Herman Simon, Sewell Hatcher, and William Cox.

Matches have been scheduled with Santa Cruz, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Montezuma, and Los Gatos. The team should win all of these matches as the members are now up to the peak of their form.

Prospects look rather good for next year with Cox and Simon still eligible, and many candidates for this year's team still eligible to try out.





Blum
Jordan

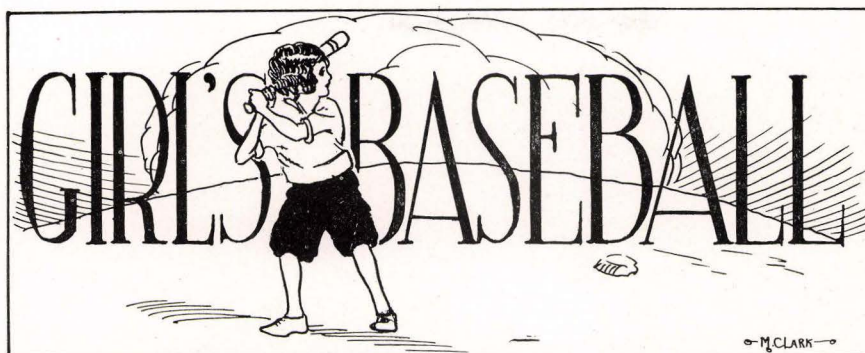
Gross
Loupe

Getzelman
Blanchard

Griffiths
Seifert

Benson
McClay

Coach O'Neil
Brunst



TRUE to their splendid record, the baseball girls of San Jose High added another successful season to their long list. The girls started practicing early in the year and are now reaping the reward of their hard work. Miss O'Neil has worked untiringly with the girls and much of the success of the season is due to her fine coaching.

The girls first won the central section championship. This game proved to be the most exciting one of the season. At the end of the seventh inning the score stood 10-10. It was decided to play until the tie was broken and the final score was 11-10 in favor of the Purple and White.

This victory was closely followed by the winning of the championship of the semi-finals of the G. P. A. L., when San Jose played against the San Mateo girls, winners of the northern section championship, at Redwood City, the final score being 10 to 4.

Last, but most important, the girls won the G. P. A. L., when they played against Campbell on the Santa Clara courts. Due to the splendid teamwork which the local girls showed, the game was won by the score of 13 to 8.

The line-up was as follows: Louise Blanchard, captain; Alice Seifert, manager; Phyllis Benson, Florence McClay, Kara Loupe, Wanda Griffiths, Bernice Jordan, Ernestine Getzelman, Clara Jane Brunst, Esther Blum, Eleanor Rehdorf, Hazel Gross, Rose Parise.

LEAGUE GAMES

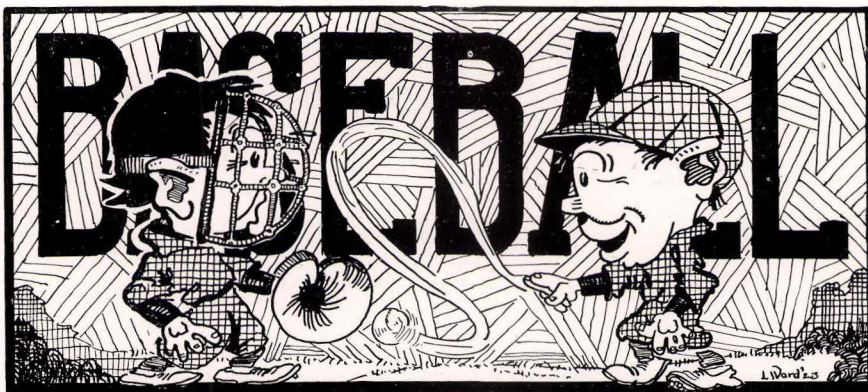
San Jose..... 9	Santa Clara 4	San Jose.....11	Santa Clara10
San Jose.....58	Mt. View 8	San Jose.....10	San Mateo..... 4
San Jose..... 7	Santa Clara 6	San Jose.....13	Campbell 8

PRACTICE GAMES

San Jose.....17	Campbell 1	San Jose.....12	Campbell 1
San Jose.....11	Santa Clara 9	San Jose.....13	Santa Cruz.....11
San Jose.....16	Campbell 6	San Jose.....12	Campbell 6
San Jose..... 6	Live Oak..... 2	San Jose..... 9	S. F. St. Teach.. 2
San Jose..... 7	Sequoia 2	San Jose.....19	Live Oak..... 3
San Jose.....12	State Teachers.. 3		



Goddard Hinaga Brayevich Harper Giandrea Shannon Palm Chittick Tate Hunt Blethen Lupton Pampolone Dana Belloli



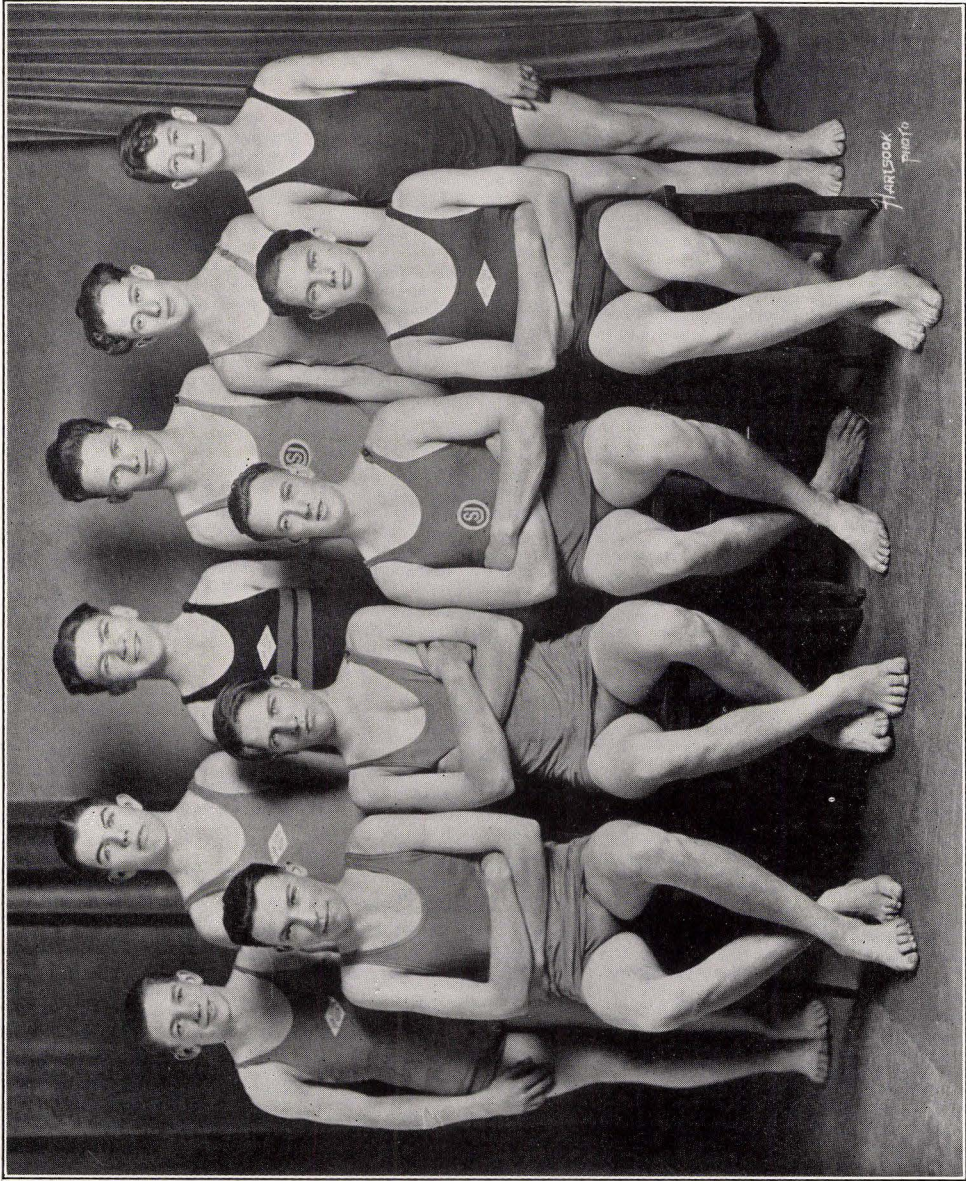
THE boys' baseball team, under the leadership of Coach Chittick, had the most successful season this year it has had in several years. At the present writing, the local squad will play Alameda for the N. C. S. championship, and judging by the type of ball the boys played against Tamalpais, they have a fine chance to bring home the championship.

At the beginning of the season prospects were not any too bright with only four veterans back in uniform. However, with Capt. Blethen, Tate, Hinaga, and Harper as a nucleus, Coach Chittick developed the best baseball team the school has been represented by for several years.

After winning several practice games, the team trounced Redwood City in the first league game by a score of 9-1. The potential strength of the team was demonstrated in this game, and the fellows looked more like championship contenders than they did in any of the other games.

Although she was doped to win, Palo Alto fell next before the Purple and White by a score of 7-6 in a torrid ten-inning game. The local team then overcame a "hoodoo" of several years standing and defeated the "crack" Santa Clara team by a score of 5-4. The longest game of the season was won by San Jose from San Mateo by a score of 5-4 when the two teams met for the championship of the B division of the P. A. L. The outcome of the game was not decided until Bradevich scored on a perfect squeeze play executed by Shannon in the 13th inning. The squad from Morgan Hill forfeited the final game for the league championship when ineligible men were used. The following week, the Purple took Santa Cruz, champions of the Coast Counties League, down the line by a score of 14-1, in the first inter-league game. By playing errorless ball and defeating Tamalpais, the team has earned the right to play for the championship of the N. C. S., and as the Bell goes to press, seem to be the favorite.

The school should be represented by a good team next year, as nearly the entire team will again be in uniform. Among those who will be veterans are Hinaga, Goddard, Bradevich, Norton, Palm, Pampalone, Gianandrea, Hunt, Danna, Lupton, and Belloli.



Trigwell	Austin Malovos	Simon Gustafson	Rhodes Brown	Williams Hunter (Capt.)	Schnabel
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THE boys' swimming team had a successful season. Although losing the first meet of the year to the powerful Belmont team, they came back strong to defeat Santa Cruz 62 to 33, in the Surf City plunge. Later the team defeated Palo Alto High to the tune of 55 to 33. In both these meets the local paddlers had things their own way.

"Curly" Williams, manager of the team, was the only one from San Jose to place in the N. C. S. He took an easy second in both the 50 and 150 yard free style events (Class B). A fourth place in the relay gave San Jose a total of 7 points in the meet, placing the Purple fifth in the final standing of the teams entered.

As this is being written a return dual meet with Palo Alto has been scheduled. The locals are favored to repeat their win.

The line-up for the dual meets this season was as follows::

50 yd.—R. Rhodes, O. Brown.

50 yd. (Class B)—T. Williams, J. Trigwell.

220 yd.—R. Rhodes, B. Manning.

100 yd. breast-stroke—D. Austin, E. Gustafson.

Diving—W. Schnabel, H. Simon, B. Manning.

100 yd.—A. Malovos, O. Brown.

50 yd. back-stroke—R. Rhodes, Captain J. Hunter.

150 yd. (Class B)—T. Williams, J. Trigwell.

Plunge—Captain J. Hunter, Bates, O. Brown.

440 yd.—E. Gustafson.

Relay—Rhodes, Gustafson, Manning, Malovos, Williams, and Brown.

The Purple and White should be represented by a much stronger team next year as Captain Hunter, Rhodes, Gustafson, Austin, Schnabel, Simon, Manning, Trigwell, and Bates will be eligible to compete. Much material is now being developed and prospects look bright for the coming season.

This was the last season for Manager Williams, one of the best Class B swimmers in the state, Malovos and Brown.

Girls' Track



THE San Jose High School girls won the fourth annual Girls' Peninsula Athletic track meet, which was held at Redwood City, May 23. The meet was closely contested and resulted in the following scores:

San Jose	22½
San Mateo	19½
Sequoia	17
South San Francisco	14
Santa Clara	4

Two cups were awarded to San Jose: the Girls' Block S. J. trophy for winning the meet, and another for winning the relay. The girls who represented San Jose High School in the events are:

50-yd. dash—Helen Patton, Helen Lindblom.

Soccer punt—Phyllis Summers, Louise Blanchard.

Baseball for distance—Wanda Griffiths, Ernestine Getzelman.

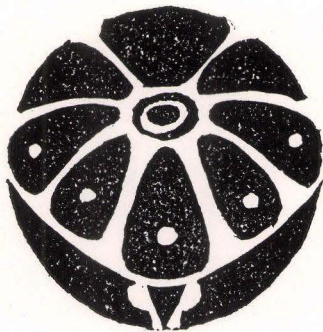
200-yd. relay—Helen Patton, Helen Lindblom, Ruth Dick, Mildred Simpson.

Basketball thrown for distance—Florence Booth, Ruth Morris, Wanda Griffiths, Louise Blanchard.

Hockey dribble for time—Anita Seeman, Helen Patton.

Chariot relay—Louise Blanchard, Lenore Pugh, Marian Gainer, Grace Iliff, Margaret Vortman, Christine Raithel, Mildred Simpson, Ruth Dick, Dorothy Lovitt, Ernestine Getzelman, Ruth Sheller, Enid Oberg.

Coach Josephine Reardon deserves much praise for turning out such a splendid team. She worked hard to put the girls in trim, co-operation and teamwork being the keynote of her coaching.





ROOTING was successfully carried on under a very able cheer leader this semester. The students showed more pep and spirit than has been shown for many years. The cheer sections at the various games and rallies were more fully attended than ever. The singing of San Jose High School's song has been practiced perseveringly and now it seems to show an improvement that is a fitting reward for our rooters' efforts.

The excellency of our teams has, this year, caused the cheering to gain new and enthusiastic followers. Many students tried out for the position of cheer leader. An added attraction to many is the fact that our cheer leaders are given sweaters with an appropriate emblem.

The leader is now chosen for the period of one school year instead of one semester, as was the previous habit.

Inconsistency



*The clock gave out its harsh alarm;
You scampered out of bed.
You grabbed it up. You shut it off.
'Twas awful, what you said.*

*But when the eventide came round
You clambered into bed,
You wound your clock as usual,
And set it near your head.*

—ROBERT D. SYER.



Linoleum Cut by Russel Paslaxua

WE hope that the pleasantries in the following section will be taken in the same spirit as they are given. Perhaps the reader will find jokes that he has heard before. No doubt he will. We do not claim that all the jokes used are new and original. But, we hope that if any really ancient joke has slipped in, it will be generously overlooked. After editing a josh section, we firmly believe in the personage who declared that there were only six jokes in the world. If the reader doesn't believe that any worse jokes were turned in, he is cordially invited to inspect the editor's waste basket.

We thank you,

THE EDITOR.



A DEFECTIVE

"What kind of a dog is that you have there?"

"Why-er—he's a German police dog."

"Well, he certainly doesn't look like one."

"Oh, he belongs to the secret service—he's disguised."

Frosh: "I can spot a Hart, Schaffner and Marx suit every time."

Fresh: "Why don't you try using a napkin?"

Lady (to little boy with bad cold): "Little boy, haven't you a handkerchief?"

Boy: "Sure, but I don't lend it to strangers."

SWEETIE!

He: "Do you like candy, young lady?"

She (eagerly): "Oh, yes, sir."

He (calmly): "Thanks. I'm getting statistics for Whitman's."

Old Lady: "But why do you use obscene language?"

Russian Kid: "I was born near the mouth of the Volga."

—Harvard Lapoon.

Dumb: "Do you know how to make a grape fruit?"

Dora: "No."

Dumb: "Well, it is, anyway."

Sheikess: "I love the way you dance."

Sheik: "Then you must love divinely."

Buster stood on the railroad track,

He didn't hear the bell,

The engine went to Halifax,

And I know where you think Buster went, but

He didn't because he was on the other track.

It's a wise man who knows his own
Prophylactic.

WHAT AN OPEROAR

Dad: "Where's Helen?"

Ma: "Gone to see 'The Barber of Seville'."

Dad: "If that girl gets her hair bobbed I swan I'll spank her, I don't care if she is eighteen!"

Jester: "It's bitter cold without."

Watch: "Without what?"

Jester: "Without breeches."

Which Brings Us to that old German cradle song, "All the Sausages were Bad, but Wienie was the Wurst."

Kindly Old Lady: "You say you've been on the force eight years? Why haven't you some service stripes on your sleeve?"

Cop: "I don't wear them. They chafe my nose."

NO. 593678

Another absent-minded professor is the one who shut his daughter off and smiled at his radiator.

WOULDN'T YOU THOUGH?

You've waited while your girl went up to powder her nose? You have. Wouldn't you hate to have a nose that long?

Miss Cole: "Which is correct: A herd of camels or a drove of camels?"

Norman C.: "I always thought they came in parks."

Jo: "Is that suit homespun?"

Blutz: "Yea, my mother's a spinster."

"Do you love me?"

"Don't be a darn fool! What do you think I bought you that coca cola for last week?"



READING LIST

Topics in Beef—"Fat" Woods.

Twice Told Tales—"My clock was wrong"—"Had a blow-out on the way to school."

Fragments of Science—A chemistry recitation.

The Second Jungle Book—Those who flunked Biology.

Lives of the Hunted—The people who keep out library books.

The Scarlet Letter—A flunk card.

A Descent Into the Maelstrom—A visit to Maj's office.

Blood and Sand—Football with Paly.

As You Like it—Summer vacation.

All's Well That Ends Well—Getting the much-coveted sheepskin.

CAN YOU IMAGINE: ?????

Bobby Syer not being golfistically inclined.

Doug. Beattie failing to get the lead in a show.

Walt Hulsman not winning the pole vault.

Ben Peckham not getting all recs.

Vic Hermann with time to spare.

Frosty Baird without his trombone.

Theron Fox without his characteristic blue sweater.

Moose Disbrow not being a track star.

Spence Pierce not an assistant secretary.

Lightning Schmidt not winning the hundred.

The Student Body Office not being full of busy (???) students.

Maj. Leland not saying "Those in the rear——"

Mr. Shreve telling his Chem. class something in reference to his college life. (?????)

Wanda A.: "I wonder how it is a girl can't catch a ball like a man?"

"Beastie" B.: "Oh, a man is so much bigger and easier to catch."

Partner: "Oh, Hymie, I forget to lock the safe."

Partner: "Well, vat of it? Ain't ve both here?"

Janet P.: "Yes, darling, you are the light of my life, the——"

Voice in distance: "Janet, put out the light, and come to bed."

Lynn: "Every time I have an argument with a girl I enter it in a small diary."

Fred: "Oh—I see, you keep a little scrap-book."

"Now, children," said the teacher, "what are parakeets?"

"Twins," shouted little Guiseppi Grannucci.

QUESTIONS ON ENGLISH

1. Name in the order of their importance, the principal parts of speech. Where do you rank "thrilling," "gimme," "betcha"?
2. Tell in your own words the story of the following: "New Wines for Old," "Safety Last," "Three Weeks."
3. Identify the following sub-titles as (a) Cut back, (b) Soft focus, (c) Fade out:
 "I never had a chance, lady.
 When I was a kid.——"
 "In those lonely hours——"
 "When Spring came to the Cumberlands——"
4. Translate six headlines from current newspapers.
5. Is an announcer at a broadcasting station an example of the active voice?
6. When is "biz'nez" a preposition?
7. Correct this sentence: "I hate to think vacation is really here."
 —Life.

HISTORICAL SIDELIGHT

Mrs. Demosthenes: "Run to the drug store, Johnny, and get a nickle's worth of pebbles. Pop's going to speak tonight."

Remember that story about the bird who went crazy waiting for the guy upstairs to drop his second shoe? The guy never did drop the second shoe because for why he never had no second shoe on account of being a one-legged guy. Well, that's old stuff now. The modern version is that the man in the upper was a cross-word puzzle fiend.

—Stanford Chaparral.

JOTTINGS OF AN APPLE-EATER

Realism: Cross-section of an apple, kitchen table view, showing the worm.

Romanticism: Same worm-eaten apple hanging from limb of tree in fragrant orchard.

Impressionism: Apple sauce.

Cynicism: Crab apples.

Destructive Criticism: Worm shown heroic size; apple ignored.

Interpretative Criticism: Worm carefully cut out, showing sound portions of apple.
 —Life.

Erwin Blesh: "Do you know what a parking space is, Lola?"

Viv. Rines: "Yes, Ickle Boy. A parking space is where you leave your car to have the tail light knocked off."

A SILHOUETTE OF THE DESERT

Tall, stately, erect, she walked alone under the burning sun, far out into the desert—free once again from the confining bars of that hideous prison.

How they had tormented her, given her 'only bread and water to eat, and she the most admired, most desired of her sex. How unjustly they had treated her, and what had she done to merit it?—Nothing, absolutely nothing.

Suddenly, far distant on the horizon, a cloud of dust whirled into a spiral, grew into one of those terrible sand storms, bore down upon her with fast-increasing speed, enveloped her, and she—she buried her head in the sand, as does every other ostrich on such an occasion.

—Life.

A MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY

*The shades of nite were falling fast,
The guy stepped on it as it passed—
A crash! He died without a sound,
They opened up his head and found
EXCELSIOR!*

Lloyd Adams (sitting down to the piano): "I hear you are a lover of music."

Ephraim Engleman: "Yes—but go right ahead. I don't mind."

Bert Wendt (in Trig. Ex.): "How far are you from the answer, Ed?"

Ed Haworth (absent-mindedly): "About two seats."

Janet Post: "Which are busiest B's in the country at this time?"

L. D. Howard: "I don't know."

Miss Post: "Burglars and Bootleggers."

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

We always feel like shooting the speaker who reads his speech. If *he* can't remember it, how does he expect us to do so, and if no one can remember the fool thing, what's the use of bothering with it?

Sam: "Com' along to mah house and play Mah Jongg."

Bo: "Niggah, does yo think ah wants to ruin mah jazz aplayin' dose classical numbahs?"

Bob Campbell: "How far do you get on a gallon?"

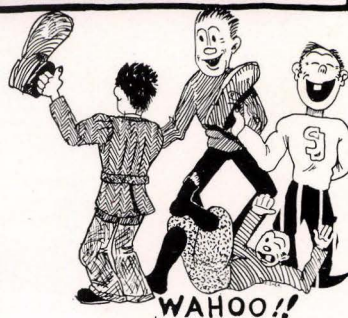
Doc Perren: "All depends on who she is."

DAILY DOINGS

WALT HULSMAN
MADE 12TH 6TH
IN THE POLE
VAULT



BILL MARTIN
COACH



WAHOO!!

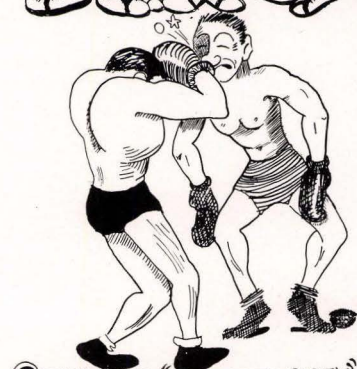
OUR BASKETBALL TEAM



SOME OF THE BOYS
CELEBRATED GIRLS'
MIDDY WEEK



CAMERA DAY WAS A SUCCESS



ELVIN KENT "THE JAZZ PARTY"



ART HUNT LOOKED
EM OVER BEFORE
FANNING THEM



WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT "CEC."
DAN STOCKTON

HEARD AT STANFORD

Fred H. (coming into the Dean's office in a hurry, and surprised at finding a class there): "Is the Bean dizzy?"

Mr. Doerr (to Jean Howard): "Did you hear of the explosion last night?"

Jean: "No! What was it!!?"

Mr. D.: "The wind blew up the street."

*When Stanley takes his sister out
A riding in his flivver,
He uses both his arms to steer
And drives without a quiver;
But when he takes his favorite gal
Beside him in his Lizzie
One arm is on the steering wheel
—The other one is busy.*

John S.: "I put my whole mind into this poem."

Miss Phelps: "Evidently. I see that its blank verse."

CONSIDER THE FISH—

If he hadn't opened his mouth, he never would have gotten caught.

*The sofa sagged in the center;
The shades were pulled just so,
The family had retired;
The parlor light burned low.
There came a sound from the sofa
As the clock was striking two
And Flo Lee slammed her text book
With a thankful, "Well, I'm thru."*

Mr. Shreve: "Has any one else a question?"

Dick R. (sleepily): "Yes; what time is it?"

*One who thinks these jokes are poor
Would straightway change his views
Could he compare the jokes we print
With those we did not use.*

Let the other fellow talk occasionally, Gabe. You can't learn much in listening to yourself.

Bob Syer: "I don't think this josh section is very funny."

Doug. B.: "Ha! Ha! I do. I just put a piece of it in the stove, and it roared too."

IF THE PILGRIMS HAD LANDED TODAY

"Priscilla, do give me your powder—"

"Let's all get boiled."

"You know me, Al."

"Mother told me not to—"

"Of course I got your radiogram, but—"

"This darned rock—"

"Harry, wait 'till he takes the picture."

"Received Spain last night on—"

"Oh, Min, they're here!"

"Captain Standish is a perfect dear."

"Keep off the grass."

Pussy: "Ella's new photo must be a good likeness."

Cat: "Why?"

Pussy: "She's had it two days and hasn't shown it to anybody."

He: "Are you familiar with Keats?"

She: "Sir, I am not familiar with anyone."

"Father, I cawn't eat this soup."

"Waiter, bring the gentleman another soup."

"Father, I cawn't eat this soup."

"Waiter, bring the young man some other soup."

"Father, still I cawn't eat this soup."

"Well, why the deuce cawn't you?"

"Father, I have no spoon."

Miss Willoughby (in physiology): "What are the three essential ways of caring for the body?"

L. D. Howard: "Wash, grease, and Simonize."

YE NOON STRUGGLE

(Apologies to Spenser)

A snakye stude was prancyng onne ye floore—

Ryte smarte he foxy-trotted atte ye balle,

An yn hys armes an nyftye gynche he bore—

By gadde, she was an leulew, thatte and more!

Editor: "There has been a fire at the Herald office."

Reporter (we won't say who): "Then maybe some of my manuscripts have been burnt up."

Editor: "Don't worry! The waste basket was saved."



Most Movie Fans dislike noise in the theater. They can't hear themselves read the subtitles aloud.

Vivian R. (at the bargain counter): "Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

Hen-pecked Bundle Carrier: "I don't know about your imagination, but your face is clean."

Leona: "You know, I used to think you probably were very dumb."

Roy: "Did you?"

Leona: "Yes. I wasn't sure of anything in those days."

Miss Rounds: "Frank, why were you late?"

Frank S: "Class began before I got here."

Gladys H. (making the most of her time): "And, Captain, may I not have the pleasure of your company some evening?"

Marine Captain: "Well, I dunno. Mebby I'll send round a platoon sometime."

Theron Fox: "The gym is terribly crowded this year."

Allan B.: "Yeh, only last week I put my best sock on some other guy's foot."

"Maj" (on street corner): "Boy, call me a taxi."

C. Bacci: "All right! You're a taxi."

Miss Cory (in Latin): "Why did Caesar cross the Rubicon?"

Whitney W: "Heh, heh, you can't catch me. To get to the other side, of course."

"New car, Old Top?"

"No, old car, new top."

Minister: "And what do you expect to do, little man, when you're as big as your father?"

R. B. Leland, Jr.: "Diet."

Central (at 2:00 a. m.): "Oh, we're just testing out your line."

"Curly" Waltrip: "Sorry, ol' girl, can't recall a bit of it this time of night."

He: "You are the breath of life to me."

She: "Well, suppose you hold your breath."

Florence Lee: "Are you fond of indoor sports?"

Virginia C.: "Yes, if they know when to go home."

Helen M. (watching sprinters line up on their marks): "Oh, Walt, are they saying their prayers before the man shoots them?"

Virginia C.: "My alarm clock went off this morning at eight-thirty."

George D.: "Hasn't it come back yet?"

Mrs. Pillot: "What do you know of the 'Age of Elizabeth,' Mr. Waltrip?"

Curly: "She'll be nineteen her next birthday."

A girl's face may be her fortune, but she can't double it by being two faced.



NO RULE TO BE AFRAID OF

BY BERTON BRALEY

*The grammar has a rule absurd
Which I would call an outworn myth--
"A preposition is a word
You must n't end a sentence with!"*

*That rule I very often flout
Because it makes me far from calm.
It's one I do not care about.
I wonder where they get it from?*

*I'll make a preposition do
The thing I want to use it for.
Why should that be objected to?
There's nothing in it to abhor.*

*For since my school-days first commenced
It is a practice which I've found
No reason to protest against
Amid the folks I've been around.*

*And though to purists it's a sin
And one that's largely frowned upon,
It's one that I've persisted in
Whatever spot I'm dwelling on.*

*For if to any sentence pat
A preposition adds more pith,
And aids what I am driving at,
Why, that is what I'll end it with!*

"Foiled again," murmured the chocolate drop.

"Why are you smiling?"

"I've just come from the dentists."

"Is that anything to smile about?"

"Yes—he wasn't at home."

"My coagulated mass of protons and electrons, will you wed me?"
breathed Harry, the educated man.

"Oh! Oh! you are so passionate!" said Helenne, and she pushed
him over the banisters. —Carolina Buncaneer.

"Oo's icky honey bunch is oo?" Wanda asked softly.

As S. P. let go his hold on the steering wheel to grasp the opportunity, the car lunged into a ditch. Crawling out and digging the mud from his eyes, he gurgled—"Ooze!"

Flo Lee: "Why did Jean Van give back Phil's pin?"

Nan C.: "She didn't think he went well with her new suit."

Lee R.: "Do you think silk stockings are necessary?"

Beastie: "Certainly, up to a certain point."

Larry A.: "Why do they call the dental office a parlor?"

Martin S.: "That's just another name for drawing room."

Doug.: "Can you sing a Solo?"

Elma: "No, I can't Duet."

*They went riding after the party,
And the wind was very cold.
He didn't attempt to keep her warm
For fear she'd think him bold.
"Are you nice and warm?"
The lad asked her twice,
And, with chattering teeth,
She said, "At least, I'm nice!"*

—Oregon Orange Owl.

Mrs.: "Did you sweep behind the door?"

Maid: "Yes, nearly everything."

A monocle is a pane of glass worn in one eye in order that the wearer may not see at one time any more than he is able to understand.

Ben L.: "I certainly enjoyed that dance."

Pat K.: "I'm so glad. I feel now that I lost these slippers in a good cause."

TEAING OFF

Pep Sin: "I thought tea was to be ready at 5 o'clock?"

Too Lish: "It was, but we're waiting for the green oolong to get ripe. Besides, father is out playing golf with the tea caddy."

Bright Frosh: "Oh, Mama, look at that funny man. He's sitting on the pavement talking to a banana skin."

Backed in a huge oval was the colorful crowd, jammed in with scarcely room to breathe. . . . Row on row . . . layer on layer . . . the crushing mob was packed in . . . packed in, as some one said, like sardines . . . sardines . . . and the funny part of it is that they were sardines.

"By the time some girls get all dressed up, its too late to go."

*Under the swinging street car strap
The homely co-ed stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands, and stands,
And stands, and stands, and stands.*

Milton Morton: "Do you love me Elma, darling?"

Elma Zabel: "Why, of course I do, August, dear."

Milt.: "August nothing! My name is Milton."

E. Zabel: "How stupid of me, I thought this was Monday."

EDITOR'S COMMENTS

There is a difference between boasting and boosting—one is personal. (Ask Jimmy Keene.)

"I like a man of action," she said.

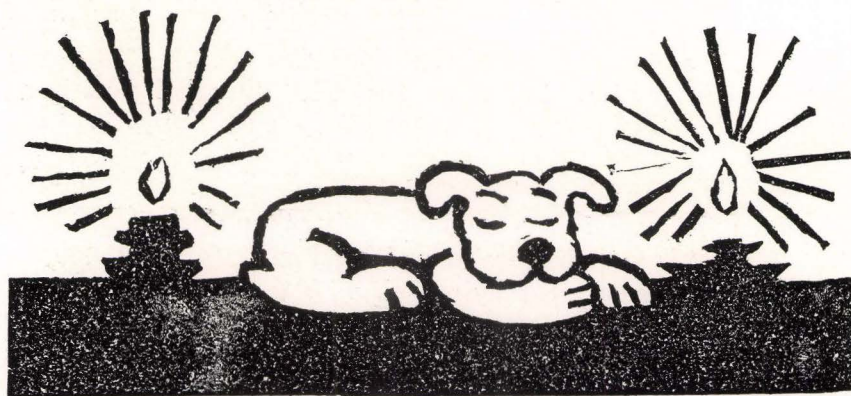
"Get Henry; he's got St. Vitus dance!"

Femme: "You always look at me in such a paternal way."

Homme: "That's because I'm pop-eyed."

"It seems to me that Helen has been wearing a strange expression lately?"

"Oh, yes, she's trying to resemble her latest Bell photo."







Linoleum Cut by Alma Reed



**Does Your Car Play
Leap Frog with the Bumps?**

Does it rebound from every bump — bounce you against the roof and jar all the joy out of driving? Control your car by controlling its springs—for it is the recoil of the car springs that causes the shock.

Lincoln Shock Absorbers snub this recoil at the very start. Come in and let us show you.



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For ALL Cars, \$15 to \$36 per Set of Four

The Model Extract Company

Phone S. J. 1395

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Stop! Think!

When you drink a bottle of Carbonated Beverage

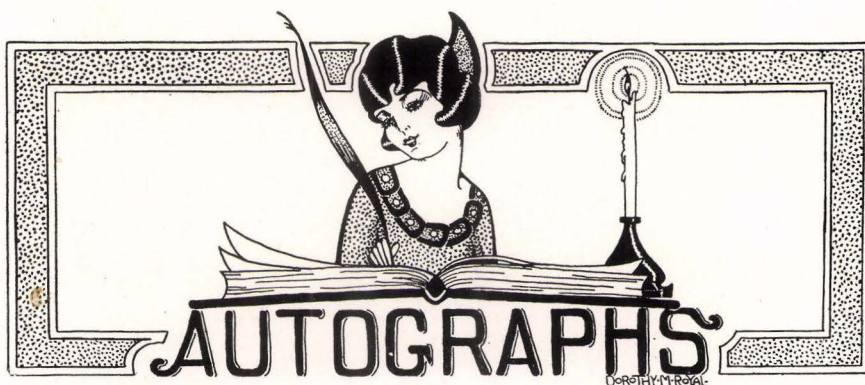
Where is it made?

How is it made?

Of what is it made?

We guarantee our beverage to be the highest possible in food value. Bottled under the latest sanitation methods in a plant as clean as your own kitchen.

If you will demand *MODEL EXTRACT COMPANY'S* Beverages you will receive the most value for your money.



Wells

Laura Clower

FOR THAT HUNGRY FEELING

Royal Cafeteria

79-81 South First St.

REALLY GOOD HOME COOKED FOOD

MEALS: 11:00 to 2:00 and 5:00 to 7:30

SUNDAYS: 11:45 to 2:30 and 5:00 to 7:30

DEAN PARK



J. Di Benedetto's
Beauty Salon and Hair Cutting Shoppe

With M. Blum & Co.
Phone 7100 26 South First Street
SAN JOSE, CAL.

Frenchy: "When I was in Paris I saw a girl drowning in the Seine River."

Bert W.: "Did you drop her a line?"

Frenchy: "No use, she couldn't read English."



Santa Clara at Second

Chargin & Adoradio

CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, HATS AND CAPS
FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

*SNAPPY SUITS AND TOP-COATS
FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS*

Bank of San Jose

Established 1866



San Jose High School Branch
in the High School
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Thrift is the road to wealth

Start a School Savings Account



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H. D. TUTTLE	Vice-President
E. E. CHASE	Vice-President
V. J. LaMOTTE	Vice-President, Manager
A. B. POST	Cashier
W. H. LOWE	Assistant Cashier
J. E. MORRISH	Assistant Cashier

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DALIS HAT WORKS AND SHOE SHINE PARLOR
53 W. San Fernando St., San Jose, Cal.
For Ladies and Gentlemen All Work Guaranteed

Students Will Find Our Lunch Tasty, Quickly Served and
Price Reasonable

HOME-MADE ICE CREAM AND FRUIT PUNCH
Punch Sets Rented

CRAWFORD'S

S. J. 4761

96 S. Second St.

'26: "Wassa matter, Vic?"

'25: "Sad news. All the great men are dying."

'26: "What about it?"

'25: "I don't feel so good myself."

C. CARR BAUM

P. A. DAVIS

ONE YEAR OLD TODAY

Ra! Ra! For S. J. H. S.

"DEAKS"

A Good Place to Eat

7 North First Street

San Jose, California

Graduation Gifts---

W. C. LEAN, *Jeweler*

Corner First and San Fernando Streets

Criss: "He may be a great artist, but he has a funny way of doing things."

Cross: "How's that?"

Criss: "He says that he painted his greatest masterpiece on an empty stomach!"

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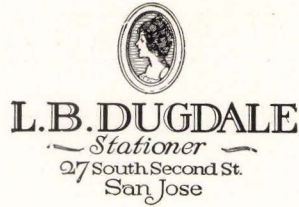
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San Jose, California

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Sanitary Cash Grocery

Fancy and Staple Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables

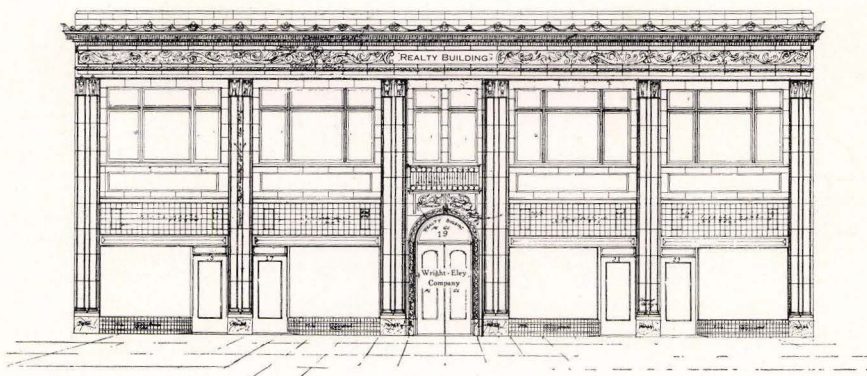
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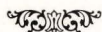
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Sporting Goods*

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San Jose, California

Graduation Gifts---

Credit? Why Certainly!

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JEWELER

12 East San Fernando St.

San Jose Creamery

"The Home of the Milk Shake"

FINE CANDIES, DELICIOUS FRUIT PUNCH

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Phone 46

Knowledge is Power

KNOWLEDGE is the result of experience—your own or the study of some one's else.

TO make the most of life's many problems means intelligent application of acquired knowledge.

AT this time many are graduating—going forth to acquire a fuller knowledge of some particular work or to take now a definite stand in the ranks of industry—

TO these we wish success in fullest measure—the fulfillment of their fondest hopes and desires.

IF you are going away from San Jose, and it is quite possible that you are, let the Hale Store still serve you as it has in the past.

YOU can depend upon this organization to use its accumulated knowledge of the past forty-nine years to bring within its walls merchandise of dependable qualities—the kinds that young men and women need to give them that feeling of correct personal appearance which is so necessary to give confidence and poise.

IT is the endeavor of the Hale Store to put trust into the minds of its patrons—to let them know that at all times we are in a position to give of our knowledge in the way that will best serve the public—to search out the markets at home and abroad and to bring together those kinds of merchandise which are a joy to use and wear—and to put them within the lowest price range possible.

WE want you to know that we are sincere in our endeavor to help you to dress better, with more style and individuality at lower cost to you; to help furnish your homes in the best manner—

WHEN you have fully realized the advantage of being a Hale customer, you will have a knowledge which properly applied will make it possible for you to have a wardrobe of smart apparel,—dependable in quality and workmanship—at a very moderate outlay.

REMEMBER — we are here to serve every member of your Student Body in the best possible manner—take advantage of our knowledge to aid you in every problem of dress and personal need.



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Appleton's SMART CLOTHES FOR YOUNG LADIES

SUITS—COATS—DRESSES—WAISTS

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FIRST AND SAN CARLOS STS.



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BAND AND ORCHESTRA
INSTRUMENTS

A Complete Stock of
Musical Merchandise

Convenient Terms

Ukuleles

Simplicity itself—yet what a jolly, ringing instrument it is! Here at Music's Headquarters you will find all kinds of ukuleles to choose from.

Doug: "Have you read 'Finis'?"

Bobby: "No, what is it?"

Doug: "Oh, it's the last word in books."

Mr. Tillman: "That's rather a choppy explanation. Now what would that be in terms of pi?"

Ed Rexworthy (from back seat): "Mince pie."

Stranger: "Are you hurt?"

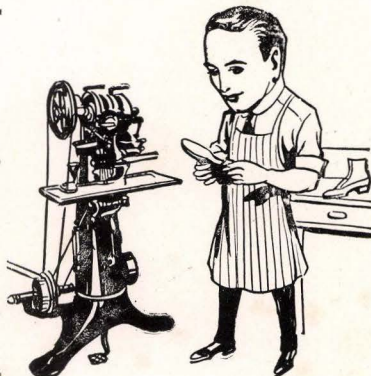
Bert R.: "I don't know yet, I haven't seen my lawyer."



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Re-made*
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At graduation your many friends and relatives will enjoy a photograph of you to commemorate this occasion. Our many attractive styles are now ready for your approval.

A special discount given on all graduation photographs.

Official Photographer for
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HEALD

Teacher and Pupils Win

First Prize

In International Shorthand Contest

In the Gregg International Shorthand Contest for Gregg Teachers and Pupils recently, Mr. George E. Pople, Head of the Shorthand Department at Heald's, with a class of thirty-six contestants won FIRST PRIZE for both Teacher and Class. All Heald contestants were awarded medals.

Mr. Albert Biggs, who has not yet graduated, won third individual student prize out of more than 15,000 student contestants. Teachers and students of the Gregg system from all over the world were entered.

Heald students have also won distinction in typewriting during the past year, as Miss Elvera Kulander and Miss Alta Smith have each been awarded a new Royal Typewriter by the Royal Typewriter Company for proficiency in typewriting. Only three such awards have been made in all of California.

Select a school that GETS RESULTS for your finishing education.

Heald's Business College and Secretarial School

J. W. NIXON, B. S., LL. B., *Manager*

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FINE STATIONERY

Winch & Marshall

Always Reliable

FOUNTAIN PENS

FINE LEATHER GOODS

EVERSHARP PENCILS

80 S. First St.

Nancy: "Where are you going now?"

Jeanette V.: "Oh, I'm just going to walk up and down the hall until I accidentally meet Bob."

Doity Goity Morphy
She soitanly was a boid
She lived on Toity-second Street
Right next toity-toid.
She read the New Yoik Joinal,
She read the New Yoik Woild,
And all the boys liked Goity,
Cause Goity's hair was coiled.

Don was tired out from playing and did not feel like saying his prayers—

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep—
If—prompted his mother,
If he hollers let him go,
Eeney, meeney, miny, mo.

—C. O. P. Naranjado.

Absent-minded Prof. (we won't say who) surveyed himself in the hairbrush instead of the mirror: "Good gracious! I need a shave," he mused.

Wanda A.: "A street car just went by here."

Janet P.: "How do you now?"

Wanda A.: "I can see its tracks."

DID YOU EVER—

Sit in the hall, and watch the kitchen sink?

Look through the door, and see the salad dressing?

Go to a track meet, and see a man's nose run?

Spring's

INC

Santa Clara Street at Market

*Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Clothes*

Dobb's Hats

Grayco Shirts



One of the newest lines which we
have exclusively in San Jose is

"Wil Wite" Bathing Suits

We believe these to be the ultimate
in bathing suits and we are eager
for San Jose High School fellows
to see them.

Greetings!

HAVE you EVER thought how much your LOCAL THEATRE means to you?

We are constantly striving to please you, to give you the sort of amusement we think you want.

YOUR SUPPORT has been splendid, and we want the

*SAN JOSE
HIGH SCHOOL*

to know that we fully appreciate the patronage of students and faculty alike.

Also, we wish to extend our heartiest and best wishes to Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen.



San Jose's Greatest Entertainment

HARRY E. BROWNE, *Manager*

Phone S. J. 852 for Party Reservations

Anderson Music Co.

WURLITZER
PIANOS

Radios, Phonographs, Players, Records

62 South Second Street

"Lot's wife hasn't anything on me," said convict No. 47793 as he turned to a pile of stone.

AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS CHARITY!

Faith—the young man who sends flowers to a girl who has broken a date on account of illness.

Hope—The man who calls a girl for a date at eight o'clock Saturday evening.

Charity—The girl who suggests they go to the movies.

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By securing a business education at the school that sets the standards of quality.

A school that enjoys the confidence of business men and places every graduate in a good position.

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