

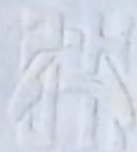
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EL MIRADOR



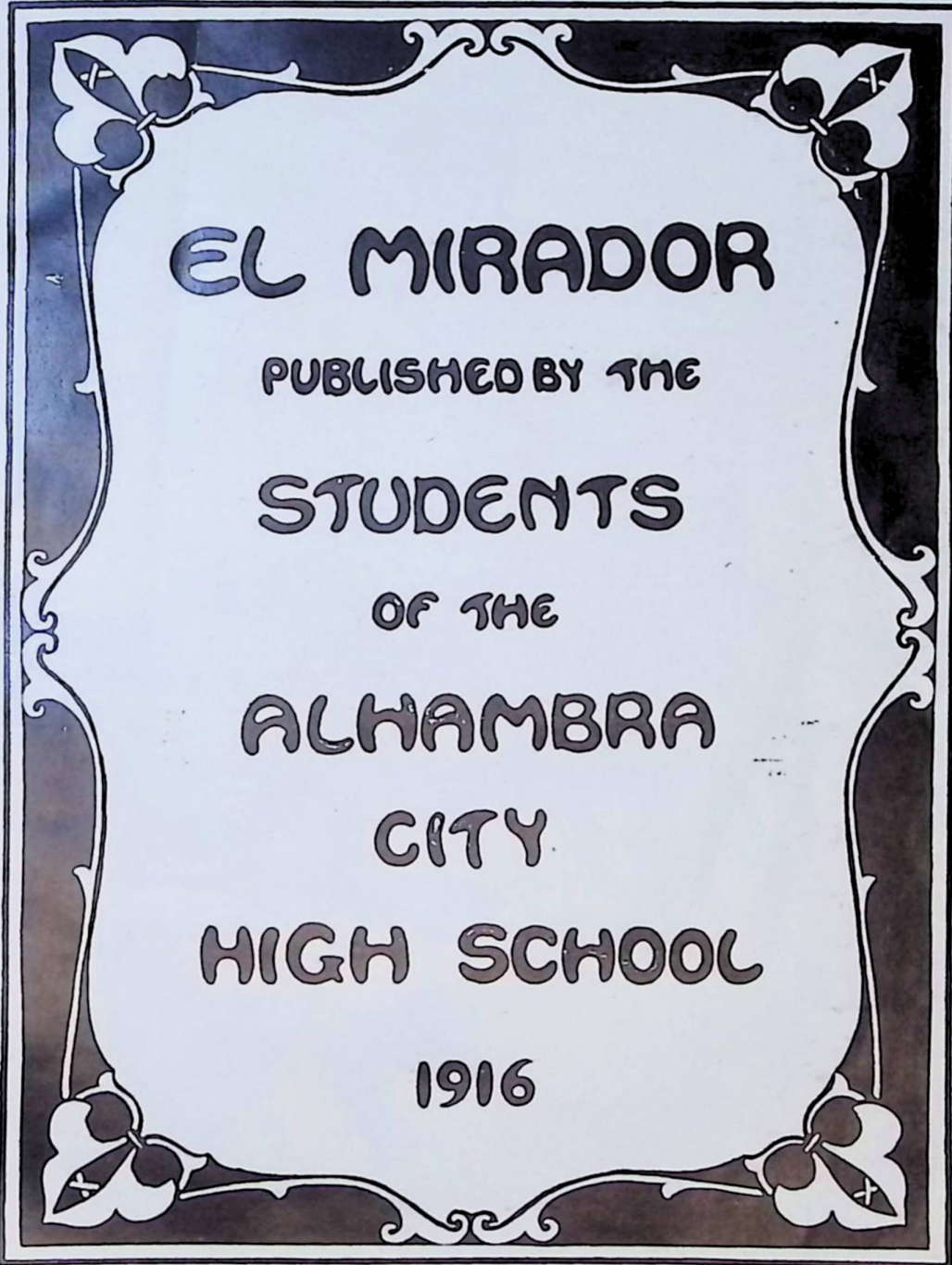
1916

The Alhambra Historical Society
416 NORTH GARFIELD AVENUE
Alhambra, California 91801



Ruby Marple

Ruby Wichman



EL MIRADOR

PUBLISHED BY THE

STUDENTS

OF THE

ALHAMBRA

CITY

HIGH SCHOOL

1916

To the Faculty under whose guidance and un-
tiring efforts we have spent this happy
year, and who, by their kindly cooperation,
have made this publication possible, we the
students of the Alhambra High School,
dedicate this volume.



The Faculty

Faculty

Forrest V. Routt—University of California Principal
 Charles E. Taylor—University of California.....Vice-Principal, English, Mathematics
 Effine P. Blount—University of Indiana.....Vice-Principal, German, Physiology
 Bessie M. Strange—Stanford University.....Senior Class Teacher, Mathematics
 Georgia E. Shropshire—Thomas Manual Training School, Detroit
Junior Class Teacher, Music
 Alice McDill—University of Nebraska.....Sophomore Class Teacher, Latin
 Mrs. Maude M. Severance—Middleburg College, Vermont.....
Sophomore Class Teacher, Spanish
 Paul E. Gross—Moravian College, Yale University...Freshman Class Teacher, History
 Mrs. Mary E. S. Richardson—University of Michigan..Freshman Class Teacher, English
 Helen R. Bainbridge—Syracuse University, Buffalo Normal.....Drawing
 Helen Foss Weeks—University of California....Mathematics, Physics, General Science
 Jeannette A. Green—University of California.....Chemistry
 I. W. Barnett—Purdue University.....Manual Training
 Charles R. Church—Lowell Textile Ins., Harvard Univ...Athletic Coach, Physical Director
 Emeline A. Swift—Stanford University.....Domestic Art
 Andrew Bjurman—Technical schools of Sweden, Sloyd Training School, Boston..
Woodwork, Clay Modeling
 Clara M. Berryman—Univ. of Wisconsin, Sargent Normal School.Girls' Physical Director
 F. Bertha Haig—Stanford University.....Mathematics, French
 Gertrude D. Featherstone—Stanford University.....Spanish
 William H. Head—University of Chicago, Northwestern Academy, Soper School of
 Oratory.....Oral Expression, Debating, Dramatics
 Clara M. Willits—University of Michigan, Michigan State Normal, University of
 Southern California.....History
 Wilma G. Lord—Stanford University.....English
 M. Ruth Burg—Stanford University.....Commercial Subjects
 Jeannette M. Mason—Pierce College, Heald-Dixon Business College.Commercial Subjects
 Clara C. Crossman—Michigan State Normal School.....Domestic Science
 Mary E. Thedinga—Colorado State Normal School.....Domestic Science
 William C. Thompson—Missouri State Normal, Missouri University, Columbia
 University.....Machine Shop

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MAIN BUILDING-

- MANUAL ARTS BLDG.



GYMNASIUM-

- ARTS-SCIENCE BLDG.



A. H. S. Buildings

ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



THIS was the first building erected in 1909 as the Alhambra High School. It is a two-story brick building facing the main street of Alhambra, and is bordered on three sides by a large lawn. The old gymnasium and the boys' and girls' locker rooms are in the basement. The old chemistry and physics laboratories are also situated here; the latter is now used by the physiology class. On the main floor are the offices of the principal and the superintendent, the assembly room, and four class rooms. A large study hall, library, and four class rooms are located on the second floor.

SCIENCE BUILDING

The Science Building is a two-story structure back of the administration building. The lower floor is occupied by the music, art, and commercial departments. Physics, chemistry, and general science laboratories are situated on the second floor. The physical geography lecture room is also on this floor.

MANUAL ARTS BUILDING

This is a one story brick building south of the science and administration buildings. The artificial heating plant and the hot water boilers occupy a corner of this building. The rest of the building is divided into large rooms for forgework, machine shop and manual training. There are also lockers and several class rooms in this building.

THE GYMNASIUM

The departments of Physical Education have moved into new and appropriate quarters since the last annual was published. The building, which is exclusively for these departments, is in modified Spanish style of architecture, two stories high, of red brick and black plaster with wrought iron trimmings at the entrances. The central or main part of the building contains the two gymnasiums, forty by eighty feet each, which may be thrown together. To each of these there is a separate handsome entrance. The wings at each end of the building contain the offices, lecture rooms, dressing rooms for visiting teams, and dressing rooms for regular class work respectively.



G O Johnson.
Pres.



S.A. Bullis.



Mrs S.M.D Fry.

THE BOARD



RS Brydon.
Vice-Pres.



Albin E.

Johnson. Sec.



MR.
CHARLES
EMORY
BARBER
Superintendent of
Schools.

At the beginning of this year Mr. Barber came to us as our new Superintendent. His quiet ways and kindness soon won for him the admiration of the students. We thank Mr. Barber for his efforts towards our betterment.



MR.
FORREST
V.
ROUTT
Principal of
Alhambra
High
School.

Alhambra is fortunate in having Mr. Routt as principal of its High School. His unvarying kindness, fairness and his untiring efforts have made him loved by all the students. Let us hope that we shall have him as our principal for many years to come.

Annual Editorial

 HIS ANNUAL has been devoted to activities of the student life of this high school and its accomplishments during the past school term of 1915-16.

We hope our readers may be able to enjoy the reading of this volume and, by so doing, become "boosters" of Alhambra High school.

Two years have flown by since the last edition of the A. H. S. annual, and so we wish to have this number make up for the valuable time lost.

We also desire to thank the faculty, merchants, business men and the high school students for their kind and hearty cooperation, without which this annual would be a complete failure.

Although students of this school cannot forget the more important things of this term, such as debates and games, they are likely to forget the little things of every day life which are so much in the ultimate end. It is hoped that this book will keep these minor things fresh in the memory of students in Alhambra.

And we hope and expect the staff of next year to give us a better annual, in every way, than we have offered.

THE STAFF

Staff

Editor-in-Chief	.	-	-	GREGORY LIFUR
Business Manager	-	-	-	CHARLES COOPER
Assistant Editor	-	-	-	BELLE ANDERSON
Asst. Business Manager	-	-	-	GEORGE FETTERMAN

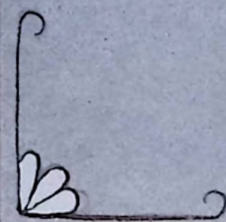
D E P A R T M E N T S

Faculty Representative	-	-	PAUL E. GROSS
Society	-	-	HELEN CADWALLADER
Athletics	-	-	CHESTER STRIFLER
Asst. Athletics	-	-	RALPH OVERTON
Girls' Athletics	-	-	ELLEN McCAWLEY
Dramatics, Calendar	-	-	EMMA ABBEY
Debating	-	-	WILLIAM CLARK
Literary, Music	-	-	VEVA LANGLEY
Art Editor	-	-	BYRON HARPER
Asst. Art Editor	-	-	MARGARET LOWELL
Jokes	-	-	MARTIN WESSELER
Cartoons	-	-	EDWIN STIVERS
Alumni	-	-	{ HOPE KNAPP KENNETH KNESEL



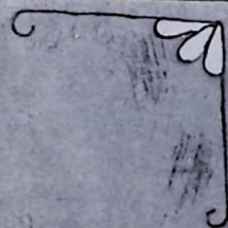
GREGORY LIFUR

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



CHARLES COOPER

BUSINESS MGR.





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-Helex-Off-

Senior Editorial

UR DAYS as high school students are almost ended. We are soon to step out into fields of —, for some of us they are fields of pleasure; for others, fields of labor and toil; for many, fields of advanced education. But wherever we go, and whatever we do, we shall carry the memory of our happy yet toilsome days here.

Four years ago this class entered the high school as the largest class, up to that time, that ever came to Alhambra High School. And for four years we have worked along, until now, we find that our parting days are nearly at hand. Although these years have been full of days of study and hard work, still they have been days of friendship and happy experiences. It is difficult for us to realize that we are soon to be forgotten by A. H. S., but this is certain; we shall never forget her.

We greatly appreciate and most heartily thank the faculty for the many kind efforts they have made in our behalf and assure them that they were not made in vain. We also wish to thank Mr. Routt, our principal, Mr. Barber, superintendent of schools, and members of the board of education, for their kind interest shown in our welfare. We feel especially indebted to our class teacher, Miss Strange, who has worked so hard for our benefit.

Alhambra High School, we thank you for the great wealth of knowledge you have held out to us, and for the high standards you have supported. We also hope that you will continue to uphold and stand for the highest and the best as you have in the past. We bid you a loving farewell.

THE CLASS OF 1916



MISS BESSIE M. STRANGE

To Our class teacher who, by her unfailing kindness and untiring work for our benefit has won the admiration and esteem of all, we wish a most successful and happy future.

LILY WATTS—"Watts" for short—Class Secretary (3), Property Lady of the Senior Play. Active upon the basketball court.

HAZEL BAKER—Always Cheerful. Specialty is shorthand.

MABEL PERRY—Latin Shark. Noted for her average of 97 per cent in all subjects (?)

EDITH BELL—"Edy"—Twelfth Night. Ought to make a good fancy stroke tennis player.

ARTHUR ROSENBERG—Esmeralda, Vaudeville and Twelfth Night. Very active in Dramatics.

CHARLES GRIFFING—Class President (3). A splendid pianist.



CHARLES COOPER—"Coop"—Class President (4), Treasurer of the Student Body, Business Manager of the Annual. Charles should make an excellent business man.

WILLIAM CLARK—"Bill" Debater, Debating Manager (4). Should make a splendid student for Annapolis.

ROBBIE SMITHER—"Bob"—Chief worry: Chemistry.

LOIS CARL—"Loie"—The songbird of the Vaudeville. Noted for her jolly laugh and flirtatious manner.

GREGORY LIFUR—"Pollo Pien" or "Doc Pill," also "Pincho" or "Greg"—Class President (2), Baseball Manager (3), Captain Baseball Team (4), President of the Student Body and Vice-president of the United Student Body, Debater and Editor-in-Chief of the Annual.

EARLE BUNKER—"Bunk"—Esmeralda Manager of Book Exchange (4), Twelfth Night, Vaudeville (4). Always up to foolery.

FRANKLIN SIMONS—"Doc"—Tennis Manager (4). "Classy and lots of speed."



FRANCIS WALITZEK—Operetta, Senior Board and Society member.

PEARL STEVENS—Perfectly serene. Specialty; cooking faculty lunches.

ELSIE DESSIEUX—Active in Basketball, and Dramatic Society. Secretary of the Senior Board.

RUTH SOUTHWORTH—Really Serious. Accomplished in dissecting frogs for Physiology.

WORTH HUTCHINSON—Willing helper always. Bugbear; Physiology.

MARTIN WESSELER—Esmeralda, Twelfth Night and debater. Excellent in both Debating and Dramatics.

JOSEPH VIGNEAU—"Frenchy"—Slow but sure-footed where there is room enough for his feet.



RUTH CARLOS—"Fuss"—Class Vice President. Would make a good police woman.

ALDEN LEWIS—"Lanky"—Very graceful. Inspirations are his chief motives in life.

PEARL CEDARQUIST—Perfect cook for ——— somebody.

VEVA LANGLEY—"Vee"—Pianist for the A. H. S. Assembly, Esmeralda, Twelfth Night, Student Body Secretary (4) Music and Literary Editor of the Annual and member of the Dramatic Society.

OPAL RAYBOURN—Fondness for United States History and Physics

RALPH OVERTON—Class President (1), Track Manager (3), Assistant Athletic Editor of the Annual. Active student in school life and always on the job.

EMMA ABBEY—Debater, Twelfth Night, Member of the Senior Board and Dramatic Editor of the Annual.



RENA SHULL—Real sport. Active in mountain climbing.

JENNIE COMFORT—Pastime: keeping tabs on "Bob."

HELEN CADWALLADER—Elocutionist. Ambition; to become a trained nurse.

CLARA GOETZ—Class Vice-president (4). Occupation: translating tomorrow's German.

DOROTHEA STOKES—Daytime Sleeper. Active with both pen and needle.

FLORINE EWALT—Prompter of the Senior Play. Notoriety; fancy skating.

LAWRENCE WILFERTH—Quiet and very diligent in his studies.



JAMES WOLFORD—"Jimmy"—President of the Senior Board. Best all-around athlete in school.

ORIN RIDDELL—Esmeralda, Twelfth Night. Always in the thickest of Dramatics.

MARGARET FISHER—Some fisher. Vocation, fancy giggling.

JUANITA ALBERTSON—"Tia Juana"—Activity generally shown upon the bleachers.

BELLE ANDERSON—Debater, Student Body Secretary (3), and Vice-president (4), Tennis Team, Assistant Editor of the Annual. Active member of the Dramatic Society.

GEORGE BROWN—"Farmer"—A great queen-er and heart-breaker.

KARL DARLINGTON—Esmeralda, Twelfth Night. Trying at all times to make good.



CHESTER STRIFLER—"Chet"—Track Manager (2), Football Manager (3), Track Captain and Manager (4), Athletic Editor of the Annual. Popular in athletics and deviltry.

GEORGE MOORE—"Wop"—Active member in High School events. Slipped through many places others couldn't.

PATTIE EVANS—Particularly Eloquent. Ambitious to go as a missionary to Siam.

LYLA OBERHOLTZER — Habitat.
Physiology Laboratory.

OPALLE STICKNEY—Appearance, vivacious.
Twelfth Night.

MANLY HAMM—Football team, talented in Dramatics and one of the best actors of Twelfth Night.

GEORGE FETTERMAN—Business Manager of Twelfth Night. Assistant Business Manager of the Annual. Always in the thick of things.



KENNETH WRIGHT—"Kenny"—Debater (4), Twelfth Night, Vaudeville. Talent in Dramatics.

MELVIN CARPENTER—Quiet and always doing his best.

CATHERINE WARNER—Esmeralda, Vaudeville, failing, eucalyptus oil.

DOROTHY ROBEY—Dandy Rollicker. Brilliant in chemistry.

NANCE NELSON—"Notorious Newcomer," Chief Abode; Commercial Department. Imported from Bennington, Kansas.

FAYETTE PETTERSON—Manager of the candy stand (4). Quiet and a very good business man.

HOWARD LEEDY—Quiet but always tending to his own business.



ARTHUR WRIGHT—Esmeralda, Vaudeville,
Twelfth Night. Talented in Dramatics.

JOSEPHINE LEEDY—Ever speedy in all lan-
guages.

EUGENIA SCHOONOVER—Ever Sociable.
Composer of a debating song, '16.

VERNA LAMB—Active in literary work.

MARGUERITE HALL—Debater, Class Secre-
tary (2-4). Interested in Music.

MARGARET WILLIS—Marvelously Wise.
Specialty, Latin.

SIEGFRIED SCHLAGER—A good writer with
an excellent vocabulary.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS



FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS

Junior Editorial

HERE'S to the Junior Class and may they all be seniors next year. We have grown in size since we started in September for members of other classes have come into our class, but we hope for their sakes they won't have to stay. Miss Shropshire has been a patient and able class teacher, teaching us all, "not to forget to hand in our tardy slips and excuses." We hope that by next year we will be so trained to do this that we will not need any more urging. We are well represented in athletics, football, basketball, and baseball; a number of the boys having received letters for their good work. Next year we hope to have some star players to contend for the honor of A. H. S.. We are proud to say that we also have some champion tennis players in girls' as well as boys' tennis who helped to win the championships. We were represented well in the orchestra, in the operetta, "Polished Pebbles" and in the Annual Concert. We have had one class party which was enjoyed by all present. We have not had as many parties this year as in other years for we all believe in working hard on our lessons. We wish to thank Miss Shropshire for the interest she has taken in all our activities the past three years.



The Junior Class

Sophomore Class



ERE'S to the Sophomore Class of A. H. S.

We may well afford to be boastful, therefore we will boast; of being the largest Sophomore Class in the history of our High School; of being well represented in basketball, football, track, baseball and debating, as well as in many other school activities; of having one of our class (a very conspicuous "one") for school yell-leader; of having some songsters who made a very good impression on the people at the operetta; of having twenty-five pupils on the roll of honor for scholarship.

We have had four parties this year, all of which were well attended by pupils as well as teachers.

The first one was a Hallowe'en party in the new gymnasium. We all had our fill of apples and pumpkin pie that night.

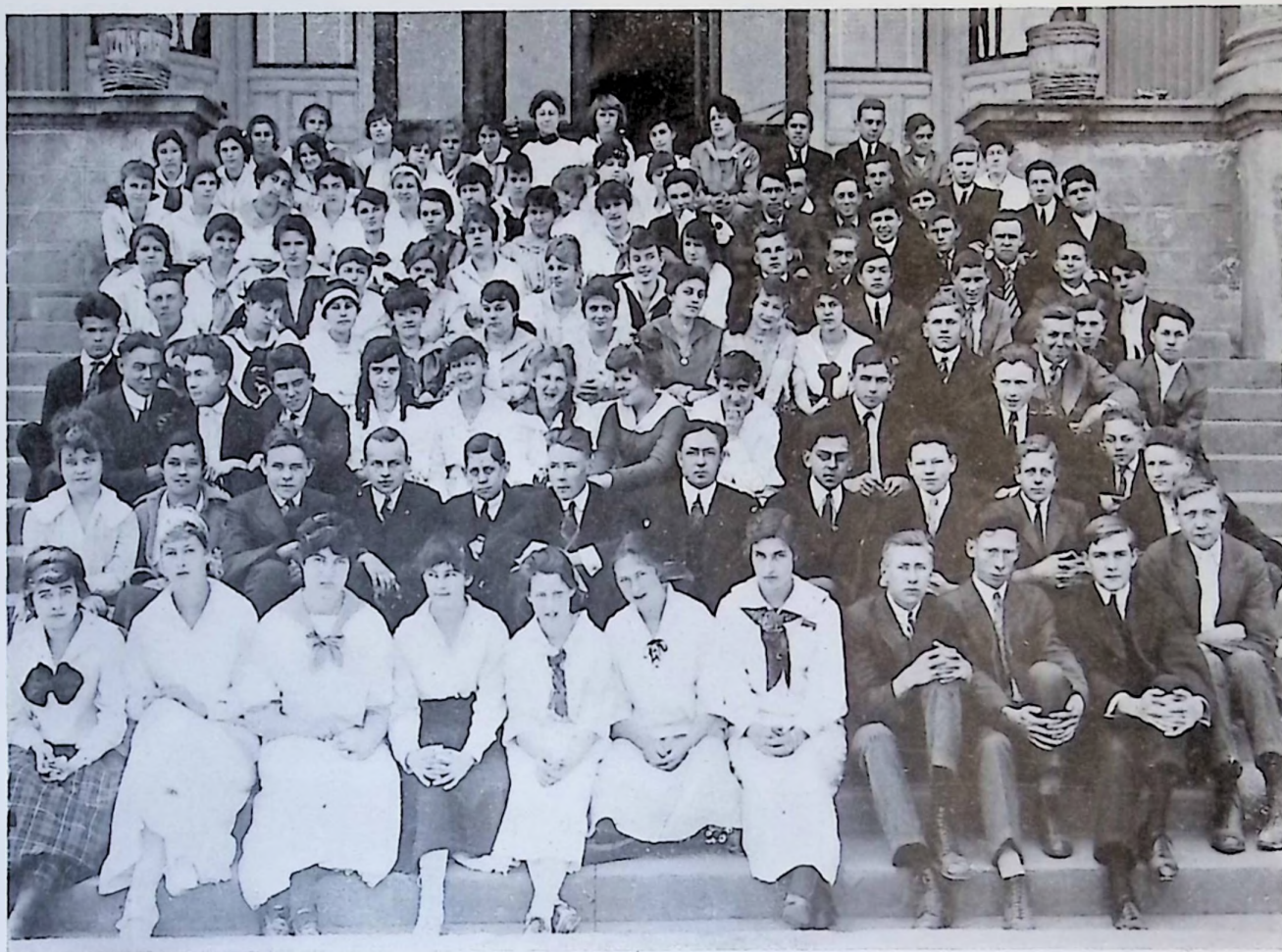
The second was a skating party at Wallhalla.

The next one was a leap-year party given in the old gymnasium. There were a great many more present than usual, which shows the fine class spirit of the girls—as well as the boys.

The last but not least of this series was a masquerade party in the new gymnasium. It was a very picturesque affair, owing to the variety of stunning costumes.

We were very sorry to lose Mr. Taylor as one of our class teachers at the beginning of this year, but were very glad to have so lovely a teacher as Mrs. Severance to fill the place.

Miss McDill and Mrs. Severance have both shown a great interest in the class and are appreciated by all.



The Sophomore Class

Freshman Editorial

SEPTEMBER 13, 1915, is marked upon our calendar with a red circle—and why not?—for did it not mean the renaissance of nearly eight score young fledglings, who, anxious red circle—and why not?—for did it not mean the renaissance of nearly eight score young fledglings, who, anxious to try their wings in fancied flight, flew high—but—“all that comes up must come down.” Before two days were o’er we were a meek, modest, lamb-like crew. All young orators aspiring to outclass Cicero had a change of heart after having been placed upon the platform, handed a speech by Prof. Head, and told to orate.

Three class parties were held during this year and all were pronounced a success by those who participated. Plans for a fourth are now under way. Our boys have shown great interest in athletics, especially in track and basketball. Our girls’ tennis team has won the banner in the interclass tournament. We shall have many victories to look forward to in the future if they “keep up the good work.”

We wish to thank Mrs. Richardson and Mr. Gross for the untiring interest they have taken in piloting us safely through the stormy waters of our Freshman Year in A. H. S.





The Freshman Class

Alumni

1 9 1 0

Mildred Butterbaugh—married Samuel Wallace	- - -	Arizona
Margaret Ferguson—teaching	- - -	Alhambra
George Gates—ranching	- - -	Arizona
Oscar Goetz	- - -	San Gabriel
Winifred Haig—married Robert Weitbrecht	- -	Los Angeles
Gertrude Hollenbeck—married Frank Wattron	- -	Los Angeles
Harry Kirkpatrick—Graduate Athletic Manager Occidental College	- - -	Los Angeles
Genevieve Lannon—Pacific Telephone Co.	- - -	Alhambra
Julia Martens—teaching in Los Angeles	- - -	Los Angeles
Theodora Moorhead	- - -	Alhambra
Mada Rankin—married George Gates	- - -	Alhambra
Hazel Reeves—Assistant Librarian Alhambra Library	-	Alhambra
Grace Wallace—teaching in Los Angeles	- - -	Los Angeles
Samuel Wallace—married Mildred Butterbaugh	- - -	Arizona
Elsie Warren—married William Allen	- - -	Gualala
Susie Young—teaching in Alhambra	- - -	Alhambra
Sadie Hanley—married Ralph Richardson	- - -	Alhambra
Glenn Moran—married Leone Taylor—attorney-at-law	-	Alhambra

1 9 1 1

Edith Alderman <i>married Ross Baker '17.</i>	- - -	Alhambra
Henry Bailey—married Feriba McLeod	- - -	Alhambra
Louise Brunner—entered U. C., 1915	- - -	Alhambra
Dorothy Burton	- - -	Alhambra
William Carr—Alhambra National Bank	- - -	Alhambra
Mabel Drake	- - -	Alhambra
Bernice Edmonds	- - -	Alhambra
Dwight Fowble—married Helen Wyckoff	- - -	Garvalia
Karl Hovey—married Gladys Sikes	- - -	Alhambra
Ruth Hudson	- - -	Alhambra
Camila Lopez	- - -	Alhambra

Frank McMillan—nurseryman	- - - - -	Alhambra
Lee Marson	- - - - -	Alhambra
Margaret Moore	- - - - -	Alhambra
Fred Mulock—assistant Professor, Stanford	- - -	Palo Alto
Frank Murphy—Oregon Agricultural College	- - -	Alhambra
Fred Overton—U. C., 1911	- - - - -	Alhambra
Mildred Scheneman	- - - - -	San Gabriel
Clifford Scott	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Cleora Smither—teaching in Alhambra	- - -	Alhambra
Albert Supple—Stanford	- - - - -	South Pasadena
Lloyd Thompson—married Marjorie Nairne	- - -	Los Angeles
Florence Todd—married Newton Bacon	- - -	Los Angeles
Paul Vallee—attorney-at-law	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Francis Weeks	- - - - -	New York City
William Wood—ranching	- - - - -	San Gabriel

1 9 1 2

Emma Bohlken	- - - - -	Alhambra
Florence Chase	- - - - -	Alhambra
Helen Davidson—teaching at Savannah	- - - - -	Alhambra
Edna Davelaar—teaching, Nogales	- - - - -	Alhambra
Claude Drake—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
William Elliott	- - - - -	Arizona
Lynne Emmett—German-American Savings Bank	- - -	Arizona
Elizabeth Ferguson—L. A. Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Agnes Goudge—Occidental, 1912-15	- - - - -	Alhambra
Gladys Graffen	- - - - -	Alhambra
Irene Hollenbeck—University of California	- - -	Berkeley
Jessie Johnson	- - - - -	Garvalia
Marguerita Johnson	- - - - -	Garvalia
Paul Kirkpatrick—Occidental	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Gladys Knesel	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Maude Lowell—Stanford	- - - - -	Alhambra
John McKay—Alhambra Hardware Co.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Boyden Macfie—Dodge Bros.	- - - - -	El Centro
Emmett Pearson—Whittier College	- - - - -	Whittier
Rebecca Roberts	- - - - -	Alhambra
Paul Roe	- - - - -	Oilfield Center
Ruth Roe	- - - - -	Oilfield Center
Helen Rose—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra

Bernice Sumner—married Thomas Kirkpatrick,	-	-	Wenatchee, Wash.
Ruth Taggart	-	-	Pasadena
Seymour Thomas	-	-	Alhambra
Isabel Vaughan—teaching at Van Nuys	-	-	Alhambra
Gudred Westrem—teaching at Santa Ana	-	-	Alhambra
James Williams—with Berlin Dye Works	-	-	Alhambra
Ruth Wyckoff—teaching at Huntington Beach	-	-	Alhambra
Stephanie Vallee—teaching at San Gabriel	-	-	San Gabriel

1 9 1 3

Walker Abbey—Redlands College	-	-	Alhambra
Albert Amis—Oregon Agricultural College	-	-	Alhambra
Margaret Arostegui	-	-	Alhambra
Baptiste Batz—Occidental	-	-	Bairdstown
Nellie Boyce	-	-	Long Beach
Ruth Bronson—married N. T. Ballard	-	-	San Jacinto
Clarence Davidson	-	-	Alhambra
Lois Dunbar—nurse, Pasadena Hospital	-	-	Alhambra
Esther Ekholm—teaching at Hesperia	-	-	Alhambra
Hazel Fox	-	-	Alhambra
William Graham—University of California	-	-	Alhambra
Clarence Hatch—ranching	-	-	Almira, Wash.
Earl Hendricksen—U. S. C. Dental College	-	-	Alhambra
Orena Hoyle—stenographer in Los Angeles	-	-	Alhambra
William Jackson—stenographer in Los Angeles	-	-	San Gabriel
Ethel Johnson—Los Angeles Normal	-	-	Alhambra
Thomas Kirkpatrick—married Bernice Sumner—ranching	-	-	-
-	-	-	Wenatchee, Wash.
Joyce Kline	-	-	Evanston, Ill.
John Lansford	-	-	Alhambra
Malvina Lopez—teacher at San Gabriel	-	-	San Gabriel
Ruth Martens—married Herbert Ishke	-	-	Los Angeles
Howard Pease	-	-	Alhambra
Leone Pritchard—with Montgomery Jewelers	-	-	Los Angeles
Rudolph Prince—with Goodyear Rubber Co., Los Angeles	-	-	Alhambra
Don Raybourn—Alhambra Laundry Co.	-	-	Alhambra
Edith Roath	-	-	San Gabriel
Viola Roath—married Russel Gilman	-	-	Pasadena
Mildred Shaer—Occidental	-	-	Alhambra
Louise Sexton—married Dwight Warren	-	-	Los Angeles

Margaret Sharpe—Occidental	- - - - -	Glendale
Linnie Shull—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	San Gabriel
Mabel Stewart—married A. C. Weatherhead	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Fred Supple—Stanford	- - - - -	South Pasadena
Marie Thielman—stenographer in Los Angeles	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Orma Travis—in training in Methodist Hospital, L. A.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Thomas Vanasek—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Gertrude Waters—graduate of Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Ruth Webber—teaching	- - - - -	Alhambra
Katherine Wickman—stenographer in Los Angeles	- - - - -	Alhambra
Margaret White—married William Whitney	- - - - -	Alhambra
Helen Wilson—married Lawrence Reher	- - - - -	Alhambra
Olive Winget—married Jefferson Rice	- - - - -	Alhambra
George Wirth—with Ford Agency	- - - - -	Alhambra

REVEREND BURNS - STANFORD

1 9 1 4

Verne Bunker	- - - - -	Claremont
Bruce Burns—Throop College of Technology	- - - - -	Alhambra
Paul Burns	- - - - -	Alhambra
William Campbell	- - - - -	Alhambra
Lalla Cockerill—stenographer in Los Angeles	- - - - -	Alhambra
Charles Cooper—ranching	- - - - -	Alhambra
Marion Davidson—Stanford	- - - - -	Alhambra
Josephine Dunbar	- - - - -	Alhambra
Bonnie Ferguson—with Pacific Telephone Co.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Harold Fisher	- - - - -	Alhambra
Don Gillies—Stanford	- - - - -	Alhambra
Isabel Gorrell—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
James Gridley	- - - - -	Alhambra
Lucile Griffing—teaching music	- - - - -	Alhambra
Gray Harriman—with Cline-Cline Co., Los Angeles	- - - - -	Alhambra
Gordon Hogsett	- - - - -	Alhambra
Vera Holden	- - - - -	Alhambra
Alta Hooker—U. S. C. College of Fine Arts	- - - - -	Alhambra
Myrtle Johnson	- - - - -	Alhambra
Donald Keith—married Elizabeth Dean	- - - - -	Riverside
Malcolm Keith—with Chaffee Co., Pasadena	- - - - -	Alhambra
Gladys Lillie—studying music	- - - - -	Alhambra
Bertha McKay—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Elizabeth Macfie—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Edward Moorhead	- - - - -	Alhambra

59 in class - some names missing

♫ Clifford Moran—photographer	- - - - -	Alhambra
Erma Moulder	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Madeline Mundt—Occidental	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Victor Obrikat—Obrikat Fur Co.	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Edward Overton—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Francis Pease—Throop College of Technology	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Walter Peters—Tar & McComb, Los Angeles	- - - - -	Alhambra
Clara Porter	- - - - -	Alhambra
Thelma Pritchard—married Mr. Johnson	- - - - -	Los Angeles
Maynard Reynolds—Throop College of Technology	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Clara Sanford—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Ralph Seay—United Wholesale Grocery Co., Los Angeles	- - - - -	Alhambra
Florence Shull—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	San Gabriel
♫ Norton Silverthorn—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Alice Stockwell—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Signa Strandburg—in training, Methodist Hospital, L. A.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Nora Sweet—Woodbury's Business College	- - - - -	San Gabriel
♫ Glenna Todd	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Marguerite Walitzek—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Edwin Westburg	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Margaret Wigger—with Dear Bros.	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Harry Wilbur—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Amy Winget	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Sarah Wolford—teaching music	- - - - -	Alhambra
Dorothy Wright—teaching fancy dancing	- - - - -	San Gabriel

1915

♫ Aletha Allen	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Ellsworth Bailey—Stanford	- - - - -	Alhambra
Grace Barnes—postgraduate Alhambra High School	- - - - -	Alhambra
Jeannette Bower—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Cecil Clark—Los Angeles Junior College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Elizabeth Cornell—Woodbury Business College	- - - - -	Alhambra
♫ Clifton Dessieux—Patton & Davies Lumber Co.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Bernice Edwards—Woodbury Business College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Claude Elsey—Los Angeles Junior College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Karl Gibbs—married May De Witt	- - - - -	Alhambra
Irene Goble	- - - - -	Alhambra
Addison Gurley—surveying	- - - - -	San Diego
♫ Lee Havener—Throop College of Technology	- - - - -	Alhambra
Helen Hersman	- - - - -	Utah

Lillian Higgins—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Shorb
Belle Hollenbeck—Teaching	- - - - -	Berkeley
Ella Hoyle—Los Angeles Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Frank Johnson—with Wells Fargo Co.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Greta Johnson—postgraduate Alhambra High School	-	Alhambra
Joseph Jones—Los Angeles Junior College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Hope Knapp—studying music	- - - - -	Alhambra
Kenneth Knesel—bookkeeper, Slack & Salcido	- - -	Alhambra
Smith Lee—Throop College of Technology	- - -	Alhambra
Harold Lindeman—Oregon Agricultural College	- - -	Alhambra
Eleanor Lowell—Occidental College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Heloise Lysle—University of California	- - - - -	Alhambra
Cecil McConnell—Alhambra Garage	- - - - -	Alhambra
Irene McLean—L. A. Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Beatrice Maybury—University of California	- - -	Alhambra
Lester Moffett—Alhambra Savings Bank	- - - - -	Alhambra
George Myren—Title Ins. and Trust Co., L. A.,	- - -	Alhambra
Myrna Northrup—L. A. Junior College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Harriet Obee—Post Graduate, A. H. S.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Mabel Page—Post Graduate, A. H. S.	- - - - -	Alhambra
Nora Porter	- - - - -	Alhambra
Irving Rhoades	- - - - -	Alhambra
Vera Roath—married Ralph Smith	- - - - -	San Gabriel
Leo Sievert—Redlands College	- - - - -	Alhambra
Mary Stewart	- - - - -	Garvalia
Martha Stransky—L. A. Normal	- - - - -	Alhambra
Athlone Sturgeon—with L. B. Hill Nursery	- - -	Alhambra
Marvin Thomas—U. S. C. Law	- - - - -	Alhambra
Frank Watts—Stanford	- - - - -	San Gabriel
Theresa Weeks—Post Graduate A.H.S.	- - -	Alhambra
Wilbur Wheeler—U. S. C. Dental College	- - - - -	Alhambra





The Student Body

FROM the Student Body point of view the year 1915-16 has been a very successful one. The officers of the student body have done their work to the full extent that was expected of them and they have had the hearty cooperation of the entire student body. Our athletics have been very successful.

We won banners in girls' and boys' tennis and in basketball. Considering that this is only our second year at football we made a very good showing. The united student body relay cup was retained by our track team and we were well pleased with the work done by our track boys in all their meets this year. Our baseball team, although made up of two-thirds new men, played excellent baseball and all the games were well played with close scores. Our debating teams were also very successful and showed by their work that they could hold their own with any school. Our book exchange, managed by Earle Bunker, was able to handle almost all of the books of the school and was able to turn some money over to the student body. Our candy stand under the splendid management of Fayette Pettersen, turned over about one hundred dollars to the school. The most noticeable thing of the year was the splendid student spirit which existed throughout the year. The entire student body was always ready to back any event of the school and under these favorable conditions we have spent one of the most successful years of the Alhambra High school.

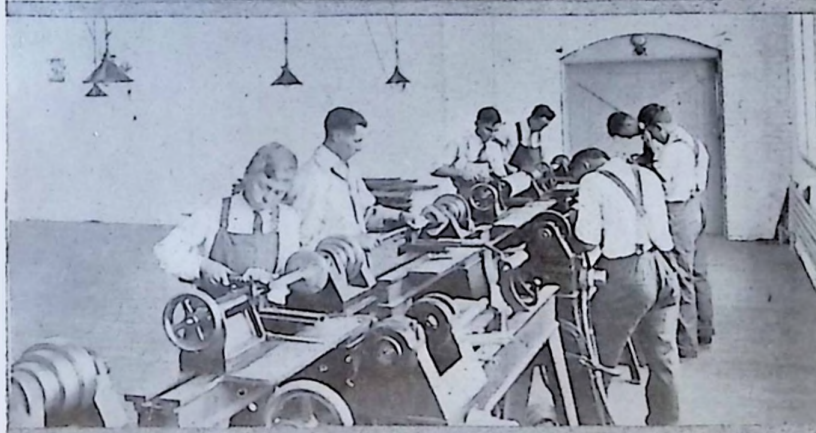
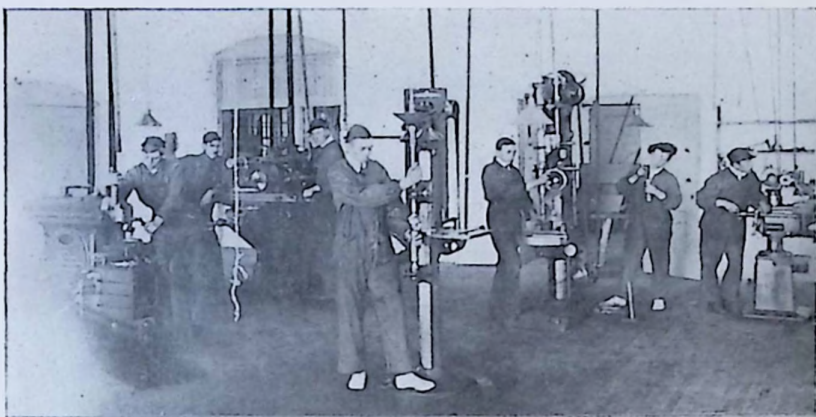


EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



SENIOR BOARD of CONTROL







MUSIC

"Poor music expresses human sentiments but poorly; and for this reason it is bound to die before it goes very far. It comes not from the heart, hence it fails to go to the heart, and for this reason it lacks true life and must pass away."—Schopenhauer.

—o—

USIC in Alhambra High School this year has been much more interesting than ever before in the history of the school. In the first place the department has been in the new building and has had more room and many conveniences that it never had before. The department has prospered financially during the year from proceeds of the Operetta, Concert and by furnishing music at debates and basketball games held in our new gym, and the different plays throughout the year, also at the opening of the Alhambra Flower show. With part of this money new records for the victrola and player have been purchased, and also some beautiful pictures which are an inspiration to all music lovers. The large bust of Beethoven which Mrs. Richardson so generously presented to us also adds to the beauty of the room. All this together with the magnetic influence of Miss Shropshire has tended to create that atmosphere which is so necessary to musical development.

In these surroundings and under the careful guidance of our director, Miss Georgia Shropshire, each branch of the musical department has succeeded in accomplishing wonders this year. The orchestra and chorus classes have, perhaps, been brought into more prominence than have the classes in history and harmony. But this is because of the nature of the work and not because of the quality.

A. H. S. Orchestra

THE HIGH School Orchestra this year has made marked progress both in technique and in ensemble work. The course has been made interesting by the study of works of some of the most celebrated composers. This has stimulated the interest of the individuals and also has given the school a reputation both at home and abroad. The Orchestra has played for the following events this year:

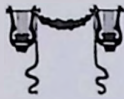
Wednesday Morning Treat.	High School Vaudeville.
Basketball game with South Pasadena.	Gala Day Vaudeville.
Basketball game with Pasadena.	Fourth Annual Concert.
Debate with Compton.	Operetta, "Polished Pebbles."
Debate with South Pasadena.	Senior Play, "Twelfth Night."
Debate with Long Beach at Long Beach.	Junior Play, "Civil Service."
Debate with Covina.	Alhambra Flower Show.

The Orchestra consists of fifteen members as follows:

Germaine Mulvehill	First Violin
Victor Johansen	" "
Siegfried Schlager	" "
Norman Wheeler	" "
Irene Gustafson	" "
Earl Bunker	Second Violin
Margaret Swing	" "
Frances Sharp	" "
Charles Feldmiller	" "
Arthur Carroll	Clarinet
Robert Osborne	Cornet
Manly Hamm	Trombone
Orin Riddell	Flute
Albert Gilruth	Drums
Veva Langley	Piano



A. H. S. Orchestra



CONCERT

"All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly, and in time."—Ruskin.



THE FOURTH Annual Concert given by the Music Department was held on April 7, 1916. This was worked up during the recitation periods and reflected much credit on both students and director. The great work of the evening was Haydn's Surprise Symphony, which showed to great advantage the careful work of the orchestra and the wonderful directing of Miss Shropshire. The chorus did splendid work, and the special numbers were also well worked up. The whole program was one of the very best ever heard in Alhambra.

The program in full was as follows:

1. A Garden Dance Vargas
Orchestra
2. (a) Carmena Wilson
(b) My Luve is Like a Red, Red Rose Hoff
Chorus
3. Violin Quartette—
(a) Spanish Dance Moskowski
(b) Slumber Song Schumann
Germaine Mulvehill Victor Johanson
Frances Sharp Norman Wheeler
Veva Langley, Piano
4. Piano Solo—Prelude in C Sharp Minor Rachmaninoff
Charles Griffing
5. (a) For Lo, the Winter is Past Lucas
(b) In April Time Pinsuti
Chorus
6. Symphony No. 6 G Major (Surprise) Haydn
1. Adagio (Vivace assai).
2. Andante.
3. Minuet.
4. Finale (Allegro Molto).
Orchestra
7. (a) Romance from L'Eclair Halevy
(b) Traum der Sennerin Labitzky
Violin—Siegfried Schlager Flute—Orin Riddell
Piano—Charles Griffing
8. (a) Carry Me Back to Old Virginny Bland..
(b) My Lady Chloe H. Clough Leighter
Chorus
9. (a) I'm a Longin' for You (request) Jane Hathaway
Solo—Miss Shropshire
(b) Rococo Intermezzo Aletter
Orchestra

OPERETTA

“All things we do are but first attempts.”—Mendelssohn.



POLISHED Pebbles, given on December 10, 1915, was a huge success. The operetta was worked up entirely in the forty-minute recitation periods, both by the Orchestra and Chorus. Both classes worked hard and were rewarded by a large and appreciative audience. Those taking the principal parts are deserving of much credit.

SYNOPSIS

Mrs. O'Brien, living on a small farm, has been given five thousand dollars by her brother, Robert, for the education of her two daughters and her niece living with her. She takes the money and her two daughters to the city, leaving the niece. The money is spent foolishly and a letter is written to Robert asking for more.

Uncle Bob, however, doesn't like the quick action with his money and tells them to meet him at the farm. He arrives ahead of them and assumes the role of an old negro and is a witness to their artificial life and their unkind treatment of Rosalie, his niece. They see the folly of their ways and gain the forgiveness of Rosalie, Bob and their neighbors. All ends happily.

CAST

Uncle Bob (disguised as negro in Act I)	Richard Waring
Mrs. O'Brien (widow, sister of Uncle Bob)	Barbara Battelle
Rosalie (their niece)	Babel Lingenfelder
Winnifred {	Daughters of Mrs. O'Brien..... { Greta Johnson
Millicent {	{ Frances Walitzek
Mrs. Gabble, town gossip	Marion Johnson
Martha, country girl	Mary Sutton
Nick, country boy	Lyle Wescott
Mr. Gabble	Clyde Sutton
Chorus	

Wednesday Morning Treats

"Music washes from the soul the dust of everyday life."



LAST YEAR Miss Shropshire started a custom which has developed this year into a great privilege. The entire Student Body now looks forward with great anticipation to Wednesday morning, for then they are generally rewarded by one of our famous Wednesday morning treats. Too much cannot be said of the merit of these treats.

The programs during the year were as follows:

		Reading									
(a)	That Little Boy of Mine	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Riley
(b)	Marthie Ellen	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Riley
(c)	The Little Runaway Boy	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Riley
		Mr. Head									
		Orchestra									
(a)	Bowl of Pansies	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Reynard
(b)	Salut D'Amour	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Elgar
(c)	Tete-a-tete	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Thompson
		Alhambra High School Orchestra									
		Reading									
(a)	The Man in the Shadow.										
(b)	The Little Fly.										
(c)	The Egg in the Pocket.										
(d)	Ole.										
		Mrs. McClure									
		Violin									
(a)	Intermezzo from Thais	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Massenet
(b)	Mazurka.										
		Mr. S. Kalinovsky									
		Vocal									
		Nocturne.									
		Lullaby.									
		Fairy Song.									
		The Way of the World.									
		Mrs. Simons									
		Cornet									
		Face to Face									
		The Rosary									
		I Love You Truly									
		Robert Osborne									
		Vocal									
(a)	Bird Raptures	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Schneider
(b)	From the Land of the Sky Blue Water	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Cadman
		Lois Carl									

Vocal

- (a) Love is the Wind - - - - - McFadden
- (b) Obstinatlon - - - - - Fontenelle
- (c) The Moon Drops Low - - - - - Cadman
- (d) Hindu Chant

Mrs. Bloser

Whistler

- (a) Woodland Songsters - - - - - Zuhrrer
- Medley of National Songs
- (b) Sextette From Lucia - - - - - Donnezetti
- The Mocking Bird
- Four Little Blackberries - - - - - O'Connor
- (c) The Invitation
- Suwanee River
- Last Rose of Summer

Margaret Gray McKee

PLAYLET—"THE TWO ROSES"

Dramatic Society

Minuet (Washington's time)—

Four little girls, four little boys - - Miss Cleora Smithers' grade, Garfield

Cello

- (a) Hungarian Rhapsodie - - - - - Popper
- (b) I Hear You Calling Me - - - - - Marshall
- (c) Berceuse - - - - - Goddard
- (d) Spinnlied - - - - - Popper
- (e) Traumerei - - - - - Schumann
- Annie Laurie

Mr. Alfred Wallenstein

Vocal

- (a) An Open Secret - - - - - Woodman
- (b) Macushla - - - - - McMurrough
- Little Irish Girl - - - - - Spohr
- Nothin' But Love - - - - - Bond

Theodora Morehead

- I (a) Caprice Viennois - - - - - Kreisler
- (b) Vogel Als Prophet - - - - - Schuman
- (c) Scherzo - - - - - Goens
- Morris Stoloff (violin) Margaret Bitter (piano)

- II Herioque Polonaise - - - - - Chopin
- Charles Olerich (piano)

- III (a) Alamabama - - - - - Spaulding
- (b) Caprice Basque - - - - - Sarasate

Morris Stoloff

- IV (a) Sounds From the Woods - - - - - Grunn
- (b) Rakoczy March - - - - - Liszt

Vocal

- (a) Till Death - - - - - Mascheroni
- (b) He Met Her on the Stairs - - - - - Levey
- (c) Seven Half-Minute Songs - - - - - Bond

Georgia E. Shropshire

- I Sonata F Major - - - - - Haendel
- II (a) Indian Lament - - - - - Dvorak-Kreisler
- (b) Aus Der Heimat - - - - - Smetana

Louis Rovinsky (violin)

Josef Riccard (piano)

DEPARTMENTS

DOMESTIC ART DEPARTMENT

THE COURSE in Domestic Art has presented the subject from the economic standpoint. New features and the knowledge in the subject already gained were worked out upon each girl's wardrobe, made with reference to her own needs and the change of the seasons.

The work has comprehended lingerie, elementary and advanced dressmaking and millinery, separate coats and tailored suits. Various family incomes have been figured out; the percentage devoted to clothing being figured out in detail. Due reference was made to the expense of clothing, the artistic application of line and color, knowledge of materials, simple fashion illustration and the making of patterns.

The vocational aspect was carried out in dressmaking for outside people. This work was done with or without compensation, according to arrangement. Much of the student work this year was done for other people.

THE SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Are you interested in birds? Bones? Wireless? Explosives? Then take some course in our Science Department.

General Science, as an introduction to science work, opens the eyes of the student to things about him, such as birds, stars, engines, and the weather.

Chemistry, in addition to the regular course offered, has this year led to a discussion of such present industrial problems as the manufacture of dyes, inks, papers, and explosives.

In Physiology, the study of anatomy leads to the discussion of private and public health and such civic questions as public markets, milk supply, sewage systems, sanitation of public buildings, and the prevention and care of disease.

Physics offers a discussion of such vital topics as gas and electric engines, construction and use of lines, telephone and telegraph, and musical instruments.

Trips to the appropriate points of interest such as factories, foundries, hospitals and observatories are part of the year's work, and tend to show the student the application, on a large scale, of the principles discussed in the classes.

MECHANICAL ARTS

THE INSTRUCTION given in this department has as its object the presentation of and the training in the practical things of everyday life.

We do not intend primarily to make master mechanics of our students, but we do aim to give them skill and development that will broaden and help each one to fit himself for his place in society.

A thorough drill in hand work with just enough machine work to get the underlying principles, is the object sought. The sharpening and care of tools is especially emphasized.

In Mechanical Drawing the University Entrance requirements are closely followed. Great effort is put forth to bring the shop problems and mathematics into close relationship. The aims in arranging the course are to teach the love of neat, precise, systematic work, and to stress the needs of a practical draftsman.

GIRLS' GYMNASIUM

THE DEPARTMENT of Physical Education for Girls strives to develop physically erect and mentally controlled young women. The development of the individual is always the aim of the work and to this end special emphasis is put upon development of the chest and carriage of the body. The means to this end are many—free exercises, to teach control of the body in various positions, balance exercises, apparatus work, folk dances, esthetic dances and games.

In addition the Department is trying to interest every girl in some form of out-door activity. This year tennis has played a larger part in the out-door life of the girls than ever before.

The work of the Department has been much strengthened by the addition of the services of a woman physician, who has been most helpful to the girls, both in and out of the Department.

ART DEPARTMENT

The Art Students of our High School have spent a very pleasant and satisfactory year in their new art room. Not only has second-year drawing been added, but also third-year, in which the students have done much with Applied Art and color, and enjoyed the outdoor sketching.

Much time has been spent in design and color, using clean, strong color in attractive and harmonious combinations. Still life has also had

a large place as a foundation for good drawing and sense of form. Many posters have been made for the various school events. Several students have entered their work in contests in which they were successful. On the whole this has been one of the most interesting and active years enjoyed by the Art classes for several years.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Our Domestic Science Department is ideally located in a bungalow, with the cooking laboratory on the first floor, and the model flat on the second. The girls take the entire care of the flat and are justly proud of the fine furniture, which was made in the Manual Training Department. The little accessories, bought with money earned in the department, are being added to the flat by the girls from time to time and help to increase the home-like appearance.

Luncheons, teas, and dinners are served in the flat during the year. All members of the faculty are invited to several noon luncheons at different times during the term. A five o'clock tea on Thursday, April thirteenth, was enjoyed by all members of the faculty. This was served by the advanced class in cooking.

On the evening of March first, the school trustees and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Barber and Mr. and Mrs. Routt were entertained at dinner. The table was attractively decorated in pink, with the same color scheme followed out in the menu.

Three courses are given in the department. They are: Elementary Cooking, Advanced Cooking and Dietetics, and House Planning.

CLAY MODELING

Now we have abundant room and light and excellent equipment. Twenty-six students have registered; everyone happy when time comes to lay aside the books, slip on an apron and get his fingers into soft wet mud.

More and better work has been done in the line of pottery. A healthy appreciation of what is good in art, especially in ornamental modeling and sculpture, is being developed. Every student has made some face, bust or statuette. One life-size bust of Lincoln has been made. Other objects of interest are busts of George Washington, Dante, St. Bruno; copies of animals and low relief plaques. One pupil is making an ornamental garden vase four feet high, twenty-eight inches in diameter. Many are selling their pieces for good prices. Three students have entered the annual contest between California High Schools offered by the San Francisco Art Institute. One of our students took first prize last year—a free scholarship for one year. This year we hope even to better our reputation.



Parties

SOPHOMORE PARTY

THE SOPHOMORE class gave a Hallowe'en party in the new gymnasium October 30. The girls voted to wear "middies." Many of the boys misunderstanding, came in similar attire. They looked "stunning" and many admiring (?) glances were sent their way. The evening was spent in the pursuit of Hallowe'en charms, at which all were permitted to learn their "fate." At a late hour "spooks" were banished and the merry party found its homeward way.

SENIOR CHRISTMAS PARTY

SATURDAY evening, December 12, found the dignified Seniors at a "kid party" in the "old gym." Mr. and Mrs. Barber and Miss Strange kindly took it upon themselves to assure anxious mothers that the "children" would be well taken care of during the evening. Each chubby little face was adorned with its most bewitching smile, and many pairs of bright little eyes danced with delight when Santa Claus appeared laden with gifts and candy for all. Many games such as "hide and seek," "tag," etc., were played. At an early hour most fitting the age (?) of those present, the happy little throng hastened to their homes anxious to show mamma what Santa had brought them.

FRESHMAN MASQUERADE

AFTER many class meetings and much discussion, the Freshman Class decided to have a masquerade party February 18. A large majority of the class was represented at this memorable affair, and many startling discoveries were made during the evening! It was with much anxiety that those present waited for the time of unmasking to draw near. When the time arrived the room was filled with laughter and excitement, everyone anxious to see who "this or that person could possibly be." Games and refreshments occupied the latter part of the evening.

SENIOR SKATING PARTY

BY THE time two months of the new year were well on their way the bashful (?) modest (?) Senior girls, with the never-failing support and encouragement of Miss Strange, at last decided to give a leap-year skating party. This they did on February 12. One by one each little maiden was finally persuaded to—"ask him." At the beginning of the evening programs were given to the girls to fill out and for some minutes the rink resembled more a bargain sale than a skating party. However, no serious results followed, and in a short time fifty smiling skaters were on their way. Miss Strange, who would not be induced to skate, was seen madly waving a handkerchief at intervals of five minutes. This meant the "skate" was at an end and new partners must be found. Punch and wafers were served throughout the evening, of which all partook bounteously. The whole affair was a most enjoyable one. Senior girls, have another leap-year party!

JUNIOR PARTY

February 12 the Junior class held a Valentine party in the gymnasium. Many games were played and the winners were presented with a heart-shaped box of candy. Delicious refreshments were served, consisting of cakes and ice cream. The gymnasium was a bower of red pepper boughs and crepe paper hearts. Miss Shropshire chaperoned the jolly party.

THE LA FAYETTE

The La Fayette enjoyed a most delightful Valentine dinner at the Mount View Inn, February 14. These jolly La Fayettes compose the female portion of the faculty and are noted for their annual "spreads." Games and laughter were mingled with St. Valentine's jolly spirit, and all agreed the evening had been a most "hearty" one.

SOPHOMORE LEAP-YEAR PARTY

On February 19 a leap-year party was given by the girls of the Sophomore Class. As many of the Sophomores were not extremely well acquainted with each other, an "introduction" game was played at the beginning of the evening, followed by many others. A short program was enjoyed, given by the most talented of the class, after which refreshments were served. Each fair lady and her "choice" adjourned at a late hour to stroll home beneath the same "pale, inconstant moon" that lighted the night for fair Juliet and her lover, each maiden feeling that Juliet had no advantages over her even if the shining armor and the sharp blade were not at the side of her "Romeo."

"DUTCH" PICNIC

On May 5 the German class, accompanied by Miss Blount, enjoyed a picnic at Eastlake Park. A delicious luncheon was served consisting of "wienies," pretzels, and other toothsome viands. It was ruled that during the process of luncheon no one would be permitted to ask for anything to eat except in German. This rule called forth much merriment, but with many whispered consultations and signs, all were capable of securing ample nourishment. Rowing was the chief diversion of the day, and all who attended felt well repaid for their labors in endeavoring to master the German language during the past year.

SENIOR PICNIC

The call of spring and the lure of the mountains proved too much for the Seniors, and on March 18 the first picnic of the year was enjoyed by the Senior Class at Sawpit canyon. Lunch was eaten at the foot of the falls and after refreshment all were persuaded to climb the ladder at least once. One jolly group, headed by Mr. Gross, might still have been in the mountains had it not been for the aid of some gallant lads who offered their assistance when they found their dignified (?) teacher struggling through one of "nature's squeezers." The tired but happy picnickers found their way home with only one regret—that the day had not been longer.



Calendar



SEPTEMBER 13—Some suggested that we keep a diary of this school year; we like the idea, so let us begin it by writing what we did the first day of school. As usual, our first song was America. Mr. Routt gave us some good advice.

We made out our schedules and then marched home tickled to death that school had begun once more at A. H. S.

September 17.—Speeches from all of the new members of the faculty. We like their looks. My! we hope they like ours.

September 29—The first Prep. football game of the season came off today between L. A. College and A. H. S.

October 2—We defeated Venice High today by a score of 6 to 0. We have good prospects, we think, for the pennant this year.

October 15.—Visiting day today. It surely seems good to have a vacation.

October 20—Prof. Head gave us some readings this morning. We liked especially, "That Little Boy of Mine."

October 22—First League Football Game today with Harvard Military Academy. We lost 6 to 0, but after the game the Senior girls came to the rescue and gave both teams "some feed," so everyone went home feeling just great.

October 27—The orchestra, under the direction of Miss Shropshire, played for us this morning. They have some fine material this year and what can't we expect from them!

November 2—Another holiday. Anniversary of the discovery of San Francisco Bay.

November 3—Mrs. McClure of Illinois read for us today. Muriel Bothwell is not the only one in the family who has dramatic ability.

November 6 and 7—Older Boys' Conference!

November 11—This morning the evangelists, Price and Guice, sang and talked to us. We hope they come again before they leave Alhambra.

November 15—Half a day vacation. We all went to Los Angeles to see the famous Liberty Bell.

November 17—The first big rally of the year for the debates next Friday. Speeches by the debaters, too!

November 19—First triangular debate. Compton, Burbank and Alhambra. We won at home but lost at Burbank.

December 1—Miss Shropshire gave us a huge surprise this morning by having Mr. S. Kalinovsky, an excellent violinist of Alhambra, play several selections for us.

December 3—E. Schoonover presented us with a truly original song this morning. It sure is a snappy little air. Just think, tonight we won the debate with South Pasadena by a unanimous decision. Oh, it was great!

December 8—Mrs. Simons gave us some vocal solos this morning. We enjoyed every minute.

December 10—"Polished Pebbles," an operetta, given by the Music Department. We all came and were more than delighted with the work of the Music Department.

December 15—Bob Osborne played for us this morning. He played "The Rosary," and "O! Dry Those Tears." Really, Bob is a wonder when it comes to playing the cornet.

December 18—We defeated Harvard in basketball today by a score of 40 to 12. We don't feel half so badly over the football defeat after such a game.

December 22—Lois Carl sang for us this morning and we do hope Loie will sing for us again.

December 24—School is closed. No more studying for over a week.

January 3—Isn't it nice to be back at school. My! but how we miss "our" Miss Shropshire. Greg read us a letter from her this morning and she will soon be back with us.

January 5—A new teacher directs our harmonious voices. (Snatches of conversation). My! isn't she young? Oh, isn't she pretty? Yes, we'll agree Miss Schrode is all right.

January 6—Prof. Arnesen, the globe-trotter, spoke to us this morning. We sure are all coming to the lecture Monday evening to hear more of the Norwegian Royal American Beef Steak.

January 10—N. Delmarter "loves" the Flower Song. Poor boy! We'll let him sing the second verse if he wants to, next time.

January 10—We all went to the lecture tonight and we wondered if Byron Harper liked the pictures or rather the films.

January 17—What do we care for rain? Miss Shropshire is back and looks happier than ever.

January 20—Pasadena has the blues! Jimmie Welford is a hero! Just think, he shot the decisive basket in the last fifteen seconds of the game. Result, 24-23.

January 24—Alhambra is champion of the Central League Basketball teams and we have heard that they all envy us.

January 31—Our tennis players are great. Just think, we have a beautiful Tennis Banner to put up in our new trophy case.

February 2—Mrs. Blosser of Los Angeles gave us some beautiful soprano solos this morning, but we liked especially, "Love is the Wind."

February 3—Our Second Quarterly Ball, as Prof. Routt calls it. We heard Freshmen crying; Sophs saying, "Gee! I hate to take this card home"; Juniors, "I don't care"; Seniors saying, "I didn't flunk U. S., did you?"

February 9—Margaret McKee whistled for us this morning and she certainly was grand. She smiled at Greg, too. I think Loie better watch out.

February 11—Mr. Head gave us a very fitting program this morning honoring Abraham Lincoln.

February 12—We always thought that the Senior girls were bashful until today, but every place we went we saw the girls running after some fortunate Senior asking him if he had a date for the Leap Year Skating Party.

February 16—The Dramatic Society gave us one of the best treats of the year this morning. They put on the comedy, "Two Roses," and from now on white roses will be the predominating flower worn by the High School girls, we think.

February 20—Ribbons and curls were the objects which attracted our eyes this morning. All of the Senior girls seem to have struck a fire sale. We are afraid Miss Strange will be the next victim.

February 22—Holiday today. We wish there were more George Washingtons.

February 23—Washington Day program, with William Joy Clark as the school professor. The fifth grade of the Garfield Avenue School, under the direction of Cleora Smither, gave us a minuet.

February 25—The Student Body Vaudeville came off tonight. It was a scream from start to finish.

February 29—Albert "Krummy" Gilruth was elected yell-leader today to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Frank "Tubby" Lockett.

March 1—Alfred Wallenstein, the young celloist from Los Angeles, gave us a program this morning that was splendid, just great! We certainly do appreciate the efforts put forth by Miss Shropshire to bring such players to Alhambra High.

March 2—The Student Body asked Manly Hamm today to have his life insured before attending any more Senior Play rehearsals. One black eye in a lifetime is enough.

March 3—The basketball letters were given out this morning and we surely did see some blushes when some of the "smaller" members of the team reached the platform.

March 8—Theodora Moorhead favored us with four vocal selections this morning. We like her song, "The Little Irish Girl," best of all.

March 9—Prof. Routt gave the Freshmen the worry of their life: Ninth-period Study Hall has been instituted.

March 11—Gala Day Track Meet of the United Student Body Association. We gained our Relay Cup for another year. Tonight we had the Vaudeville, composed of members from all of the different schools, and it was splendid.

March 15—Morris Stolloff, violinist, and Charles Olerich, pianist, favored us with several numbers this morning which were very much enjoyed.

March 24—"Tramp Day." Of all the days of this school year, we think this day should receive the most mention in our Diary. We can never forget how Chet Strifler lost his dignity by appearing on the platform in the crudest outfit which his hands could possibly devise. Mr. Routt appeared in a duster that we are sure went through the Revolutionary War. Anyway, Tramp Day brought us a unanimous victory at the South Pasadena debate at night. Mr. Head said he thought Tramp Day really and truly helped the fellows to win.

April 5—Louis Rovinsky, a violinist, with Josef Riceard at the piano, entertained us for nearly thirty minutes this morning.

April 12—The introduction to the Senior Play, "Twelfth Night," came this morning when all of the cast appeared behind the footlights and gave several lines of their different roles.

April 14—Vacation has once more come around, and for a whole week.

April 17 and 18—Senior Play—a tremendous success.

April 24—We had the pleasure of seeing ourselves in moving pictures today. Pictures which the Selig Film Company took around the campus, so we saw ourselves as others see us.

May 10—Mr. Heffelfinger, who is sales manager for the Hamburger Department Store, talked to us this morning on salesmanship. He gave us a very clear and interesting talk.

May 12 to 18—The Ellison-White Chautauqua Circuit were here all week. All of their entertainments were interesting and highly beneficial to all. Of the many excellent entertainments, the lecture of Mr. Zueblin and the music of the New York Marine Band appealed most to the writer.

May 15—Nominations were made by the Executive Committee on this date for the officers and managers of next year's Student Body.

May 22—Student Body officers for next year were elected today as follows:

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Arthur Stephens
Vice-president	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Margaret Lowell
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Margaret Rae
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Curtis Bingham
Football Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Herbert Rosenberg
Basketball Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Dennis Cope
Baseball Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Forrest Leedy
Track Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vernon Brown
Tennis Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Newton Thompson
Debating Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Katherine Wesseler
Girls' Tennis Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Mildred Caffey
Yell-Leader	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Albert Gilruth
Candy Stand Manager	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	W. Scott

A. H. S.

Over the hills from Los Angeles,
In a suburb—mighty fine,
Lies the city of Alhambra,
A city most sublime,
Alhambra has a high school
That's right up to the mark,
Got movies, and some actors too,
Whose stage is never dark.

We've many diff'rent courses here
We welcome you to try:
Just come and boost Alhambra High
So that our rivals won't get by.
Alhambra has a winning team,
Her men are tried and true,
When other high schools come to play
They don't know what to do.

The fellows here are A1 class,
They're mighty hard to beat:
We're out and give them our support
That keeps them on their feet.
The boys all joined a movie bunch
For after school three days,
We turned out some fine action here
For several Selig plays.

The picture taken was very good,
At least the boys said so.
Our coach here played the leading part,
So we've a right to crow.
You can't deny our leadership
When all the boys are spry
And as a rule play good and hard
To boost Alhambra High.

Oh, we've a classy high school here,
There's no room left for doubt
And a systematic principal—
Whose name is Mr. Routt;
The faculty, no doubt you've heard,
Have talents great and small.
They teach us all we ought to know,
And then give tests, withal.

—PAUL T. POTTER, '19

Literary

AN INCIDENT IN WAR-STRICKEN EUROPE



HE NIGHT was warm and the stuffy air of the trench made it more disagreeable to Mac as he paced back and forth in the narrow quarters, only stopping at intervals to look at his watch. Going over to the telephone he sat down on the soap-box and buried his head in his hands. He was nervous and every muscle seemed to twitch from nervous exhaustion, for he had not had a minute's sleep since the Germans had begun their terrible onslaught forty-eight hours before. Finally his thoughts seemed to soothe him, for he sat in that posture for some time.

Jack entered the trench from the side avenue and sat down beside Mac, who seemingly did not see him. After smoking for some time he laid a hand on Mac's shoulder saying, "What are you dreaming about, old boy?" Mac was startled. "Oh," he replied, "why, nothing; why?" "Oh, I thought perhaps you were thinking of that nurse back there, don't you know. I heard the Colonel say you were going up about twelve tonight and I thought I would come down and give you a little encouragement. Is the machine all right? By Jove, chappy, I wish I were going with you, don't you know." Mac did not reply. "What's the matter, Mac? You look white around the gills," Jack continued.

Mac straightened up. "I wish I were through with this devilish job," he said. "So do I," said Jack. "I wish my time was up; I'd go back home." "I know I would—that is, I'd get out of here," Mac replied. "By the way," said Jack, "where is your home and how did you happen to enlist?" "It's a long story, Jack," said Mac, as he began the story of his life. "I never told all I knew of it to anyone, but it was about this that I was thinking when you startled me. I ask you, Jack, if you get out of this alive and get home, to find out for me what I don't know. I may never live until morning if those guns the Germans have stationed on the other side ever get range on me.

"My first recollection was living in some part of Scotland with some gypsies. I remember crossing the ocean on a freighter and of trav-

eling in Canada in an old wagon, and of our horse dying. My recollections up to this time are very vague. Later, we went south and must have traveled through all the central states, and then we went west. The gypsies who I thought were my parents were living off the country as they went. I remember my supposed father teaching me how to steal chickens and, although I hated to, I did it to save getting a whipping.

"One day he sent me to steal some apples. I was told to fill two sacks before quitting and I had almost filled the second one when the farmer caught me and took me to his house. He scared me nearly to death and I told him everything I knew of the gypsies and myself. He gave me something to eat and told me that I was not a gypsy; that I probably had been stolen and that I would be put in jail if I did not behave. He also advised me to get away from the gypsies and that if I needed help to come to him. After talking for some time, he let me go. I ran back to camp and told of my capture, but said that I had escaped and come home, whereupon we immediately left that country. The second night after we left I heard my supposed mother and father talking about me and saying that they had better be careful of me, as I was getting old enough not to listen to their stories. I later heard them say something about MacPherson. I said nothing about what I had heard, and two days later I obtained a job selling papers in a small town, which gave me enough to live on. As luck would have it I found ten dollars in the street one day, and so I took the train and went to San Francisco.

"The conductor took pity on me and did not take up my fare. After arriving in San Francisco, I sold papers for a living for five years. I then obtained a position as an assistant mechanic in an aeroplane corps and worked with them three years, during which time I learned to run and care for aeroplanes. One day I made a record-breaking trip to San Diego, after which I received a big offer in the East. Then the war broke out and I was offered a large sum by the British Government. Money talked loud. I accepted the offer. Here I am. I know nothing of my heritage."

Jack did not reply and each sat in brooding silence.

Mac put the receiver of the telephone, as it rang, to his ear. "Colonel orders you to be ready to fly in fifteen minutes and to take five bombs," the voice at the other end said.

Mac led the way out of the trench and into the pit where his mono-

plane was kept. They silently pushed the machine out on the level ground where the continual rumble of cannon was heard in the east. Mac gave his machine a final inspection and stepped into his seat as the messenger came up with his final instructions. "Circuit over mountains," it read. Then shaking hands with Jack, he yelled, "Let her go." The engines started with a perfect purr. He opened the throttle and his machine glided out into the night.

After reaching a height of about five thousand feet, he headed for the mountains. When nearly to them he struck a fog bank and started to rise at a sharp angle to get out of it, and opened his throttle wide. He could hardly see ten feet in front of him, and was straining his eyes, when a machine loomed up in front of him. He tried to dodge, but the other driver had seen him no sooner and they both dived together. With a sudden crash Mac's planes struck and wedged themselves tightly between the wings of the biplane. Both engines stopped and the machines gave a bolt toward the earth, then righted and began to sink gradually. Mac could hardly see the other driver, but he drew his revolver to await the dropping out of the fog. The fog lifted suddenly and he sat but fifteen feet from his enemy. The man was much older than Mac and both had their revolvers drawn. Simultaneously they shouted, "Hello," "We're in a bad enough fix now," Mac said. "Suppose we call off this shooting game?" They both let their revolvers fall to the earth as their machines gave a lunge which nearly threw them out of their seats. But they both clung to their machines. At last they alighted in the bottom of a canyon, and stiff, tired and sore, clambered out and clasped hands. Soon they had built a fire and were eating their rations.

"I notice you speak good English," Mac said. "You must be of English descent."

"I am," the man replied, as he lay down by the fire and began to open his heart to his enemy-friend, as men do after having been through a hardship together.

"I was born in Ireland and, having a good education, as soon as I was old enough I ran for office in Parliament and was elected. While I was in London my wife and child of one year were in a railroad wreck. My wife was killed outright and my baby boy was taken to a hospital with a badly torn leg. The shock was too much for me and I tried to drown it with whiskey. We were holding important sessions in Parliament at that time and they said I blabbed when I was drunk.

The newspapers took it up and I was impeached. The disgrace was too much for me and I left England cursing her for her injustice. I went to Germany and have lived here ever since, joining the army when the war broke out."

"And what of your boy?" Mac said.

"I have had detectives looking for him for the last twenty years. The last I heard of him he had been taken from an orphans' asylum by some gypsies."

Mac's voice was trembling as he asked the man his name.

"My real name is MacPherson, but——"

"Father," Mac cried. The man jumped to his feet. "What's that!" he cried. Mac quickly related his story and concluded by showing the scar on his leg.

There were tears in the man's eyes as they again unravelled the years of separation.

"And to think," the father cried, "that we have been fighting to kill one another." Hurriedly repairing their least battered machine, they mounted it, determined to seek an asylum in Switzerland until the war was over. Rising rapidly they headed southward, when suddenly several guys broke, one wing swung up, and they hurtled to earth with a sickening thud.

"Watch out!" cried Jack, "you'll soon roll over into that dirty puddle. What's the matter with you! You've been snoring loud enough to wake the Kaiser up. Wake up! and let's go and get some breakfast; this trench is getting cold."

WILLIAM CLARK, '16.



A MYSTERY OF AN EAST INDIA NIGHT

We were spending the late afternoon in one of the largest and oldest of India's Temples. After having climbed a long flight of stairs we had come to a little parapet which overlooked the court. Below stood the image of Shiva, where the people came from far and near to worship. The heat was intense and the brilliant golden-red rays of the late sun gave an appearance of unreality to the gay scene below. We could see the sacred pools covered with yellow blossoms brought on great brass trays by servants as offerings to the gods from their masters. Everywhere were withered festoons hung about the necks of the sacred bulls, which now and then were seen leisurely moving about in the crowd, which reverently made way for them. Now and then a weary pilgrim could be seen threading his way toward the shrine, content to die in peace and forgiveness since he had reached his goal. The whole scene was gay with the bright colors of turbans and flowing robes. Now and then the rays of the sun would strike a mendicant bowl, seemingly turning it to gold. The bright mass below us quivered in the heat. The shrill crying of wares, the jabbering and turmoil continued unceasingly. The air was heavy with the odor of the wilting flowers and the incense.

Reluctantly we turned from this bright scene to enter the quiet and gloomy temple. We wandered among the arcades admiring the ancient inscriptions and carvings, forgetting all about the time of day. We were starting for the main hall when we heard a hollow clanging ring from below, which resounded dismally through the old temple. Motionless we looked at one another, each with the same fear and apprehension depicted on his face. The great door below had been closed! Frightened and anxious, we groped our way through many dim halls. The darkness was fast deepening. At every step we roused countless numbers of bats, and their shrill screeches echoed in frightful noises round us. After many minutes we reached the ground floor and hurried toward the door, only to find our fears fulfilled. Frantically we searched for the guard, but he was nowhere to be found. We called and called, hoping someone at least might be near and hear us. But our only answer was the hollow mocking of our voices. Finally from sheer exhaustion we huddled together on one of the steps near the back of the temple. The time dragged heavily and minutes seemed hours while we sat there frightened and chilled through by the dampness of the place. At intervals we could hear the stamping of the sacred

bulls, and, outside, the chattering of monkeys in the trees. Toward midnight we must have dozed, for suddenly we were awakened by a distant cry. Startled, we clutched each other and listened intently. Again we heard the cry and this time it was almost drowned by a slow weird chanting. I could stand the anxiety no longer, and hurried to a small opening which was high in the wall close by. All I could see was a tangle of grass, tall silent trees, and, in the distance, the dark Ganges flowing silently and smoothly by. Again and again I heard the agonized shriek drowned each time by the merciless chanting, coming ever nearer and nearer. Suddenly I seemed frozen and glued to the spot by the horror of the scene, which came into view.

Slowly moving between the dark trees, coming closer and closer to the old temple, I beheld a group of priests dragging a struggling, moaning woman over the stones and through the cutting grass. Her garments were torn into shreds and, as they came nearer, I could see her face distorted by pain and terror. Now they were beneath the opening at which I stood, and the priests were quietly searching for something amongst the grasses.

Slowly they lifted a great block of stone. Then, seizing the groaning, terrified woman, they dropped her into an unseen dungeon and slowly replaced the ponderous stone. Chanting softly they slowly disappeared into the night. The black, ghostly trees stood silent; the long grass covered the terrible secret it held beneath, and in the distance the dark Ganges flowed silently on and on.

How the hours passed till morning I cannot say and probably will never know, but when we were finally released we hurried to the American consul and related to him all that had passed during that terrible night. He warned us to flee from this country at once.

"Go immediately," he said, "and breathe not a word of this to anyone, if you value your lives."

Thus we fled from this land of the Far East, hurriedly and in secret, probably never to return. But nothing can ever remove that horrible sight from my mind. Often I can hear those cries of pain rising again and again in the stillness and mystery of an East India night.

MARGARET LOWELL, '17.

A FAIRY TALE—LATEST REVISION

Far away, in the salt mines of Siberia, lived a tribe of gnomes who had hoped for years and years to be allowed to visit the earth and the light above them. In perpetual darkness they dwelt, and this was their punishment for evil done long ago. Their brains, however, were ever-active and at last a way opened to them which might lead them to their goal.

The Daemon, Master of Deviltry and King of the Underworld, came to them with this proposal: "I will show you a way to the earth," said he, "if you but do as I ask. I have captured the president of China, Chio San, who has done me a great wrong by expelling my brother from the land, and I wish to torture him in a most novel and excruciating manner. This is your work: I will have you conducted to the 'River Nox' at the border of the Infernal Lake, and then from thence conveyed in a submarine to the bottom of Mt. Vesuvius. I will seize the president, take him in my aeroplane, drop him in the crater, and leave you to resurrect the fires of old. Blister him, burn him, but let him live to see my brother king!"

The gnomes understood that the fires of Hades were passe in this advanced age, and amid the droning obeisance of the goblins, accepted the commission.

The Daemon saw to his part of the contract. Arrived at the substrata of Vesuvius, the malignant pixies were assigned the task of arousing Tibul, the old and feeble descendant of Aetnean Enceladus. The goblin elves were relegated to the Cimmerian depths to raise the Manes of the elfin hosts—and all the evil brood—goblin-kind, elves, pixies, fays, energetically busied themselves and, with the help of the recalcitrant Tibul, caused the mighty furnaces of the volcano to fire and glow. The lava, once more imbued with hellish power, seethed and churned and boiled with hideous hissings. In the glare of the roaring flame, Tibul rocked in agonized throes of death, while the red-hot crater of Vesuvius vomited ruin.

"Goblin hands about him played
Screaming, screeching, toiling; all unafraid
Cerb'rus growled at the gates of Hell
While the mountain flamed and the smoke clouds fell."

Now the awful thunder resounded from the bowels of the volcano and flames were seen to issue from its mount. Prince Edison, the American magician, sent a telegraphic dispatch to the great

palace of Queen Society on Fifth Avenue, New York, and the lovely queen sent for Princess Gossip, her sister, who immediately guessed what was happening. She set out at once with a number of Money Kings in her wonderful dirigible for Italy, and, within two hours, overhauled the Daemon's slow monoplane outside the bay of Naples.

Ethereal travel, unfortunately for the Daemon, was not suited to his Satanic Majesty. The Daemon fled at their approach and disappeared. The young president of China, rescued from his fate and the brine into which he had been hastily dumped and where he was excitedly floundering like a befuddled carp, was taken to New York, where he heard Caruso sing Mexican War Songs at the opera that evening. He returned to the Orient the next day and started on an original course of "watchful waiting."

The gnomes were convicted of violating the doctrine of King Monroe, having meddled in affairs of another power, and were sent to live under the Panama Canal, where the recurring landslides precluded any possibility of future escape and doomed them to everlasting perdition. The princess left America after thanking the prince and gave a series of tango teas in honor of the occasion.

Later the princess married the prince and stumped the country in a Ford for the owner of Oscar III. They lived happily ever afterward and their union was blessed with a "little devil" to commemorate the saving of the president of China.

SIEGFRIED SCHLAGER, '16.

CLAIRE STACK, '17.



OH! DEAR!

I had come to manhood's state
Scorning (what we called) the love affair.
To me feminine friendship was not rare,
But I had not loved, at any rate.
To me love seemed a silly state,
For the fairer sex I did not care
Until I saw this maid so fair.
Then like a fish I seized the bait:
Oh! when I woke I was in love
So deep I could not see,
But as she was a flirting dove,
I found myself at sea.
Now I am wise, have loved and learned the game,
I love to love and would enjoy—getting stung again!

ORIN RIDDELL, '16.

THE WATER LILY

Simmo, my Indian guide, caught his ironshod pole on a rock and held the canoe swinging in the mad tumble of the rapids until it was again headed channelward, and then we rushed and plunged between the smooth, ugly rocks down the river. Again and again the rush and plunge, and then we came out of the river into the still, smiling water of Umsaskies lake. It was early morning, when the dawn was gray; but far down the lake I saw the lily-pads, and asked that we might go there at once. How pretty the lilies were, floating on the clear, cold water! The air was filled with their delicate perfume. I leaned over the side of the boat and putting my arms far down into the water, that I might secure a long stem, I pulled one. I held it up and admired its perfection of beauty; each petal of glistening whiteness was perfectly shaped and laid about the center stamens of gleaming yellow.

"Simmo," I said, "do your legends tell you why the lily came to the world, with its sweetness and beauty, for men?"

Simmo laid the paddle across the canoe in front of him and began his story:

"Long time ago, before the white man came, lived Black Bear. He was a strange Indian. He kept apart from the others and was loved by no man. Even Meeko, the red squirrel, and Ch'geezeelokhsis, the chickadee, did not play about his tepee as they did about the others. Black Bear never joined the hunts, races or sports about the camp-fire, and his muscles became weak and flabby, so that all his brothers held him in scorn.

Yet Black Bear loved the Floating-Cloud, a graceful, slender, agile maiden, with the shyest dimples, and whitest teeth of any girl in the tribe. Though she knew of Black Bear's love for her, when ever he came near she laughed at him with the others, and seemed to hate him. This made Black Bear very angry, and walking swiftly from the village he would stride down on the shore of Bear lake where the Indians paddled in their canoes.

One morning very early little Floating-Cloud came softly down to the lake to gather the sweet grass, which grew plentifully there, and from which the Indian women of Penobscot made their baskets. Soon Black Bear appeared and told her of his love. As before she laughed and told him she could not become the squaw of one who could not even shoot enough game for his food. In great rage Black Bear sprang toward her and, taking her white throat in his hands, lifted her from the

ground and threw her in the lake.

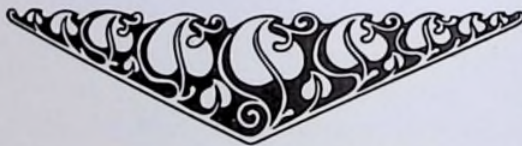
Long stood Black Bear at the edge of the lake and watched the rings widen at the spot where the maiden had disappeared; watched the rings widen and widen and finally vanish. Then aghast at his crime he quickly seized his bow and arrows and a few skins, and strode into the forest.

For many months Black Bear wandered through the forest in search of peace and rest, for night after night, he dreamt of the beautiful face as it looked when she disappeared into the clear water of Bear lake. Then a strange thing happened. One night he dreamed that Floating-Cloud came to him and said that she had always loved him, but was ashamed of his weakness. He must train himself to be a great warrior and return to the village, where he would receive a sign of her forgiveness.

Several years later Black Bear returned to his native village. He had become a great warrior and was made chief of his tribe. He still lived in his tepee on the edge of the village, but now the birds and beasts came and ate from his hands and the wood-birds sang their sweetest songs for him. Such a change in him had the knowledge of Floating-Cloud's love wrought. Yet there had not come the sign she had promised. Day after day he wandered by the lakeside watching for the sign, for it was here, he believed, that the sign would appear to him. Then one morning as he came slowly down the path, he saw on the lake, a white flower, floating on the spot where she had died. With a cry of joy he bounded to the shore and swam quickly to the flower, and kissing it tenderly, said, "Little Floating-Cloud, the Great Father is good."

Simmo took up his paddle and we slowly glided down the lake through the wilderness of the primeval forest.

RUTH WESCOTT, '17.



THE TRAIL

Bob got off his horse in front of the Blue Star Saloon and, throwing the reins over the hitching post, kicked the door open and stepped inside.

The room was filled with the usual crowd. Cowpunchers, sheepherders, and miners, of all nationalities were grouped here together.

As soon as he entered, several of his friends called out, asking how he was and if he had received a good price for his horses, which he had just sold.

"Hello everybody," yelled Bob. "Here we are. Step up and have something. Drinks are on me."

Everyone stepped up to the bar except a lonely Mexican who was asleep in a corner with his chair tipped back against the wall.

Bob had rested his long arm on the bar and had a glass of whiskey poised ready to toss down his throat, when he saw everyone was not lined up as yet. Motioning the boys to silence he strode over to the sleeping Cholo and with a sudden sweep kicked the chair out from under him. The sudden drop aroused the Mex. fully.

"When I say crowd I mean crowd," said Bob as he shoved the Mexican to the bar. Everybody howled including a couple of the bar-keepers dogs locked in the back room.

Bob strolled down to the end of the bar where the proprietor was standing—

"Say, Ed! How about my hoss? Can I put him in back, out a' the sun?"

"Surest thing you know! Help yourself, Bob; you know where the feed is."

So Bob went out and took his horse to the barn. He was very thoughtful while feeding his horse, and while hanging bridle and saddle up said half to himself: "Where in blazes have I seen that Cholo before?"

Having finished his preparations for his horse's dinner, he strolled back towards the Blue Star. Half-way he stopped, slapped his knee and said aloud: "I've got it! He's the guy that shot Smith over in Prairie Gulch. No wonder I thought I'd seen him before, having his face plastered all over the fences down that way offering five thousand, dead or alive." And off he went, half running, for the door of the Blue Star.

He stepped upon the porch and pulled his gun preparing to go in

after the Mex. Just as he put out his hand to push the door open there were two quick shots and a moment later a body shot into him through the door. His gun flew out in the underbrush and as he went sprawling he caught sight of his man making for the corral.

He scrambled up, securing his gun, stuck his head inside the door to find out what was wrong.

"Yo' shore missed the fun, kid," shouted Old Pete Sims. as he saw Bob.

"What happened?"

"Well, Sam, here, thought he'd have a leetle fun with the Mex, so he sicked one of Barkeep's dogs on him, the dog chewed his leg and Mexie took a couple a' pot shots at him. Barkeep didn't like that so he got his six-gun and starts for the Mex. Guess you know the rest. He shore travelled."

Everyone laughed at this recital of events.

About this time rapid hoofbeats were heard leaving the corral. Bob, knowing that if he told what he knew that the whole gang would be after the reward, said nothing, but made tracks for the barn. Grabbing his saddle and bridle from their hook, he ran for the stall where he had put his horse. The stable was empty. The halter rope was cut off short. Bob's horse being the best in the barn and the nearest the corral gate, the Mexican had taken it.

"Holy Smokes! The measly snake has added horse stealing to murder. Well, believe me, I'll get that little hoss if I have tuh track down all the peanut-skinned citizens on this side of the Rio Grande."

After relieving his feelings Bob slung his saddle on one of the ponies from his home ranch, the Bar Nothing, and hit the trail after his "peanut-skinned" individual.

The Mexican had started northeast, so Bob went northeast, too. The pursuit followed the Lone River trail. At first he proceeded with caution, for fear that ambush might await; then he speculated that the Mexican would not be loafing on his trip, so he quickened his pony to a trot.

For several miles there was nothing to intercept his view of the trail. Then abruptly it grew narrower, hedged in by gloomy trees. Just as Bob drew near them he sighted a man. He turned quickly into the shadow of a clump of trees, dismounted, and, shielding himself with the pony, waited for the shooting to commence. One, two minutes passed; then he cursed himself for his stupidity, for he was wasting his time, precious time at that, on a tree that had been struck by lightning

and showed a remarkable resemblance to a man.

It had grown dusk and this made the trailing harder on account of the various shadows that sprang from unknown places.

Bob started ahead, carefully watching the bushes on both sides for signs of the Mex. If the fellow wasn't skulking behind some of the trees farther ahead, then he must have entered the desert by this time, which was a mile further on. Bob kept an intense look ahead. The fitful moon, which had come up by this time, filtered through the foliage in streams of silver and made all things into all kinds of foolish shadows, but Bob wouldn't be caught again.

He proceeded but with greater caution as he neared the clearing for the moon presented a new difficulty. To be seen might mean being seen; and the one who saw first would probably live the longest. For a quarter of an hour he travelled on, then began to get anxious. It was time he had gained sufficiently to sight his man. Although he wasn't so sure, either as the Mexican had the better horse.

He reached the open and cautiously skirted the tree line. He looked no longer behind him for he had no relish for a bullet or knife in front, while he turned. Ahead stretched the empty trail, winding its way through the sage brush, lost in the lead-colored sea beyond. He bent forward and saw fresh tracks leading away into the desert.

The pony's feet made only a soft pit-pat on the sand. The trees that had glowered dark, faded like black phantoms in the night back of him. He loped on through the darkness, and with every mile he was hedged in more and more by the desert. He covered two miles and still there was no sign of the Mexican. Then he knew that in some way his calculations were wrong. The Mex. had had the start by fifteen minutes. Timing his pursuit, Bob figured that before this he should at least have had a glimpse of the man.

He reined in and listened. The night was silent, except for the purr of the wind through the sagebrush. There was no sign of man or beast. Evidently the Mexican must be still riding or the abandoned horse would be roaming in sight, for desert vegetation is scant cover.

The moon had deserted the hunter.

"He sure is aroun' here som'mers," Bob meditated as he struck a match under his bat and examined the trail. "You kin depend on a Cholo to lay low if he thinks he can pick you off easy with a gun."

There were no fresh hoof marks. He had passed his man somewhere between this point and the edge of the clearing. Back he

walked, scanning the sand for any traces that would show whether the Cholo had dismounted or whether the horse was still carrying him.

Halfway back to the trees he found the place where the horse had turned off the trail. Bob traced the succeeding marks and found that they led in the general direction of Cedar Spring, a small spring about a quarter of a mile off the trail.

"Well, little hoss, we'll get a drink, anyway, even if we don't get our man." Bob was talking to the pony as he trotted along.

Before he was in hearing distance of the spring Bob dismounted and tying the Bar Nothing pony to some sagebrush, proceeded on foot. Completely skirting the spring he approached it from the opposite side. As he parted the bushes quietly and peered through, a horse neighed.

"That shore do sound like my little hoss, all right."

Then he saw the man he was after. He was sitting on the ground on the same side of the spring as Bob, but facing the trail.

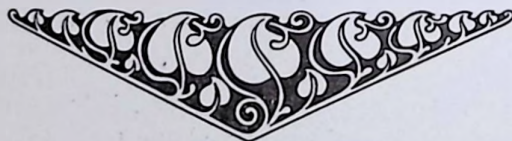
Bob stepped out of the bushes and pulling his gun, took a step toward the back of the Mexican.

"Well, pardner, just as well reach as high as yore shirt'll let yuh." At these words the Mexican leaped to his feet with an oath, and jerked out his revolver.

"Reach quick!" yelled Bob, but the Mexican turned and a bullet sang through Bob's sleeve. About as quick, Bob's gun roared and the Mexican dropped.

"My little ole 45 shore do hit hard when she wants tuh."

Bob stepped over and rubbed his horse on the nose. "Well, ole boy, we're here because we're here, and five thousand iron men don't sound so bad after all, do they?"



THE WHITE LADY

The Christmas I'm going to tell about happened last year, when I was only number twenty-three in an orphan 'sylum, 'stead o' bein' Bob Lee Balfour, with the sweetest mother an' the swellest dad. Well, this is how it happened, jes' like a story, only nicer. Didn't I ever tell you how old I am? Why, I'm ten, goin' on 'leven, but I'm awful little for my age, 'cause I've had to work. But where was I when you interrupted me? Oh, yes. It was 'bout two weeks 'fore Christmas the first time the White Lady came to th' 'sylum. We fellows called her the White Lady 'cause she was all dressed in white, an' had a white auto all glassed in, an' a shofer in a white-an'-gold suit.

Well, it was reckerration period when she come an' you can just bet—I mean we fellows watched her; her brown eyes sparklin' an' her red lips a-smilin' happy-like. Gee! she was the prettiest thing.

Mrs. Barkus—that's the matron o' th' 'sylum—said for us to come in, all in line. Alfred North was first, 'cause he is so handsome, an' I was last, 'cause I'm so little an' got red hair an' freckles.

The White Lady looked at us an' then jes' sorta choked. I wondered why, an' I thought it was awful funny. She talked to us for a long time, 'bout what we wanted for Christmas mostly. The fellows all wanted skates an' sleds an' bikes an' boxin' gloves an' balls. When she asked me I said I'd like some music an' a ball, but I'd rather have a mother 'n' anything else. 'Nen she asked me, "Could I 'member mine?" An' I said, "No, at I was always at th' 'sylum."

An' 'nen she asked, "Wasn't I ever away from th' 'sylum?" an' I said, "Once, when me 'n' 'nother fellow went to th' country for a week." An' she looked outa th' window an' sorta talked to herself 'bout "bein' cooped up in four walls for nine years, poor little chaps." But I was used to havin' folks say that. So I didn't pay much 'tention.

Well, 'nen she asked me what kind of a boy was I? An' I told her that I was a willin' worker, but had an awful temper, an' flared up at nothin'. Mrs. Barkis tole all the servants that, so I knew it was true. Th' White Lady went right after that.

We fellows couldn't talk 'bout anything but th' White Lady th' rest o' th' day. Alfred North—you 'member 'at he was th' best lookin'—I said I bet 'at she'd take him, an' we all bet so, too. Al's awful stuck on hisself an' he'd be a nice feller if he wasn't so proud o' his looks. But you can't blame him, 'cause ever'body talks 'bout it all th' time.

On Saturday th' White Lady come again. All the fellows had most forgot her, 'cept me, an' I prayed ever' night for her to come

again. Well, Mrs. Barkis, she jes' tore upstairs an' dressed Al in his Sunday suit (all the orphans have Sunday suits jes' alike), an' she took him downstairs. Pretty soon he come a-runnin' an' said 'at I was to come down right away. So I went down 'thout fixin' up 'tall.

Well, when I walked into the 'ception room, there was th' White Lady, prettier 'n ever. She talked to me for a long time an' I told her all 'at I knew 'bout myself, an' 'at wasn't much. An' she talked to some of the other fellows, too.

Christmas Eve mornin', 'bout ten o'clock, she come back, an' a man was with her, an' they sent for me right off. Gee! but I was s'prised. Well, I went in, an' she said, "There he is, Phil, dear." "Red" (I was allus called "Red" at th' 'sylum, 'count o' my hair), "come here an' meet Mr. Balfour, my husband." Well, I shook hands with him. An' 'nen he said: "Say, Red, would you like to be our son?" An' I said, "Not your real son? You don't mean 'at you want to 'dopt me?" An' he said, "Yes, that's what I mean." An' I just yelled, "You bet!"

Th' White Lady hugged me then, an' dad (that's what Mr. Balfour said I was to call him) pretty near shook my hand off. 'Nen he said, "It's all settled. Do you want to come with us now?" Well, I jes' said "yes," an' we all got in the big white auto (dad said it was a limmizeen) an' came home. Ever'thing was all fixed up for me—a room, an' a gymnasium, an' ever'thing. I never seen such a grand house. Mother (the White Lady said 'at she was my mother now an' to call her that) showed me all 'round. Ther' was a room jes' full o' books an' 'nother was jes' for music. There was lots o' clothes for me, too. They'd jes' gotten ever'thing all ready for me. After lunch (we had ice cream), we went out an' bought Christmas presents for th' orphans, 'cause mother an' dad was goin' to have a tree for 'em Christmas.

I had a tree an' presents all for my own self Christmas mornin'. An' I got skates an' books, an' a sled, an' a bull dog, 'sides lots of other things. Say, I can't tell you how happy I was. Dad an' mother looked awful happy, too. I'd saved up some money when I was at th' 'sylum—half a dollar—an' I got mother a handkerchief an' dad a calendar when we was busy buyin' things for the orphans. When I gave 'em to 'em, why mother, she jes' cried, and dad he shook hands again an' blew his nose.

Well, we had a big dinner for th' orphans, an' a swell tree afterwards. That's all. Gee! I've been talkin' a long time. I hope I haven't made you tired.

FRANCES E. WATKINS, '17.

YOUTH'S VIEW

As down the stream of life I glide,
Filled with the strength of health and youth,
The path before me opes to what may tide
Of happiness, prosperity and truth.
Youth pushes on and pauses not to think
That life holds other things than joy and youth.
Youth shouts and sings and falters at the brink
Of tempting pleasures that would lead from truth.
God grant me strength to choose alway the best,
And shun the path that leads to lower thought
And aims, and dulls ambition's truest quest.
The best that life can give, cannot be bought.
Fame, riches, honor are all right
If I can add true manhood's honest might.

—CHARLES COOPER, '16.

The Jitney Jingle

(With apologies to Coleridge)

It is the ancient Jitney Bus
That cometh down the street;
Within its sadly battered hull
I searcheth for a seat.

Its rusty doors are out-swung wide
And I then enter in;
I force my way along the side
And sitteth on a pin.

The driver then his hand outstretched
"A jitney, please," quoth he,
And never once did pity me
Or my sad soul in agony.

He holds me with his skinny hand,
But he hath naught to gain,
How could I pay, Oh, tell me, pray,
When I was in such pain?

He holds me with his glittering eye;
The Jitney Bus, it standeth still,
And stayeth so anon until
My jit into his hand I spill.

And now, despite my luckless plight,
I quick secure that pin;
And then straightway, without delay,
The angry driver I stick it in.

He was not cheered, his seat he
cleared;
Oh! how nicely he did drop.
Without a sound he hit the ground
And prettily did flop.

And he came up, upon the left,
Up from the earth jumped he,
While speedily upon the right
Straight through the door hopped me.

Faster and faster down the road
I ran, a cursed cuss,
While faster still now down the hill
Pursues the Jitney Bus.

And faster yet and faster still
Yet faster now came he,
With fear in flight, with all my might
The faster then ran me.

The Jitney Bus, it did its best,
And the engine still I hear.
x x x x x x x
Then for two weeks I heard the squeaks
Of the door of my cell so near.

And then in sooth, I left my booth,
From in that dreadful jail;
From out the school had some poor fool
Put up, withal, my bail.

WEBSTER STREET, '18.

MEXICO OF YORE

A young alert looking man of good stature and professional mien stepped from the shady doorway of the hotel. On the other side of the Rio Grande such a hotel was never seen with its rambling white sides six feet thick, which enclosed a patio of shade trees and flowers. In the narrow street in front of the hotel only a few pepper trees broke the glare of the sun upon the rows of white adobe houses. There was not a soul stirring and as the American passed leisurely along into the business district not even a shopkeeper was seen vending his wares. Durango was, like all other Mexican cities, taking a siesta during the heat of the day.

Henry Donovan was going to meet the train from El Paso, which was bringing a number of the mining company, by whom he was employed as mine surgeon, to inspect the mine. Incidentally he was bringing a few thousand dollars in good United States currency to relieve their financially strained credit in the Durango bank. As the train was not due for a quarter of an hour, the young physician was leisurely surveying the scene which had once seemed so strange but was now so familiar.

The depot was of white plaster and of the mission type of architecture. Nearly every bench had its drowsing occupant. Along toward the freight station a group of Indians were squatting in various positions of repose; one young squaw was industriously combing vermin from her scalp with a corn cob. When the train was heard in the distance the station began to awake. The passengers alighted midst the peddlers' exhibits of pottery, bead work and vividly colored serapes. A rather portly grey-haired man, whom Donovan recognized as Marcus Alster of the Graham Mining Company, walked along the platform, evidently looking for someone. Donovan hastened through the crowd in his direction.

"Mr. Alster, I believe," extending a hand, which the other grasped heartily. "I am Henry Donovan. Certainly glad to see you."

"Not any more glad than I am to be here. I only hope I am bringing relief in time."

"Conditions were quiet when I left Mina de Vacas, but Hansen was on the alert for any new signs of unrest, and every American in the place is doubly armed."

"When can we leave Durango? My business will take only an hour, and all my baggage can wait."

"We leave at 3:00 a. m. with a trusted driver and six guards."

Until then, we may as well enjoy Durango."

They then took the rolls of greenbacks Alster had in his satchel to the bank, to be changed into Mexican coin. They had dinner in the dining room of the hotel which looked out upon the patio, which was a veritable bower of tropical orchids. The scene was a gay one, with the gorgeously attired Spanish grandees and their families. When they had strolled around the picturesque streets after dinner until dusk, they started for their rooms to talk business.

As they opened the door of their apartment an uncanny sight met their eyes. The large many-hued sarape, which served as couch cover, was seen moving toward the barred window in the dusk, drawn by some unseen energy. When they recovered from their surprise, both stealthily advanced after the receding object, when the stillness was suddenly broken by the yap, yap of a dog in the room. In a second a pup started from a corner of the room toward the window, with the ends of two towels grasped tightly in his mouth. In a bound Donovan was at the window just in time to prevent the hand of a Mexican from unhooking his prize from the end of a large iron hook attached to a fishpole, which had served as its means of locomotion across the floor. After a short struggle, the pup released the towels to Alster and beat a hasty retreat after his fleeing master.

"Well, this is a novelty in the line of thieving to me," Alster remarked. "Let's report it at the office."

"These peons have a regular thieves' market, where 'lost, strayed or stolen articles' can be purchased for a small fraction of their original value. Barred windows are necessary, but not always effective. They train those pups to steal when they are small enough to get through the bars and bring the booty to their masters, who do a few tricks of their own in transporting heavier articles which the pup cannot handle."

The proprietor offered profuse apologies to the senors for the occurrence and sent servants in quest of the offender, but no trace could be found, as there was no organized police service. Luckily, nothing of value had found its exit through the window and what was taken the proprietor made good.

"I should like to see some of the brighter side of the Mexican life than we have just encountered, so let us go to the Plaza. The cool night air will be good for us, even if we have to get up at 2:30 a. m.," Alster said to the young physician.

So they went to hear that weird music, such as no other nation can produce. The banderilleros and even the matador of the day's

bull fight mingled among the crowd in their gold-corded suits of gay velvet and satin. There were venders with beautifully beaded sombreros selling cactus candy and small sets of Indian pottery. After the concert they left the scene to go to the bank and make arrangements for getting their bags of money from the night watchman at 3:00 a. m.

"Has Jesus been here yet, Juan?" Donovan inquired.

"Si; he come and says all ready for start early. He tell nobody time to start except me, so I be look for 'im."

"All right, we will see you again in a few hours. Good night."

It was moonlight when the two men emerged from the hotel, clad in rough clothes, broad hats and armed with a brace of pistols. Both had army carbines in their suitcases, for these were days when the possession of a Mexican dollar might cost a man his life. Besides, no man ever went unarmed, for Diaz had little control over the banditti, who roamed the mountains and preyed upon the coaches and lone travelers. The lumbering coach with its ten mules was already at the bank being loaded with the sacks of money by the driver and watchman. The guards arrived one at a time on horseback and helped with the bags. After a few words had been exchanged, the coach started down the narrow street of hard adobe at a breakneck speed, which caused quite a lot of clatter for so early an hour.

Two guards went ahead of the coach, two beside it, and two bringing up the rear, each leading horses. One of the horses Donovan had ridden in and the other was for Alster's use at the mine. The first stop was at a large hacienda for breakfast and fresh mules. The Mexican dishes are not relished by a newcomer, so Alster curbed his growing appetite. A large lunch had been packed as this trip of a hundred miles would not be over before nine o'clock that evening, even if the mules were changed every four hours.

The road now led from the fertile valleys to the desolate mesquite-covered chapparal. Not a human habitation could be seen. By the roadside were quite a few small wooden crosses at intervals, which marked the graves of some ill-fated travelers who had met with foul play while upon this journey. It was indeed gruesome and desolate enough in daylight to think of a lone horseman being stabbed in the back by a disgruntled employee or a robber.

The noonday sun found the party preparing to ford a muddy stream of a quarter of a mile across. The stream had many chuck-holes in it and could only be forded in a few places. Snow-capped Popocatepetl and its sister mountain, Ixtaccihuatl (White Lady), were the

only watchers of this solitary party. The mules had to swim a good part of the way, and many times the occupants had hard time keeping moderately dry.

The last large stream past, the hardest part of the journey lay before them. This was over the Mal Pies or lava beds. This lava came from Popocatepetl in ages past and settled into such uneven ripples as to make travel over it rather uncomfortable. The riding was so rough that both Alster and Donovan mounted their horses and redoubled their precautions against attack. Bunches of green appeared only at long intervals and even the little chaparral horses found it difficult to pick their footing. This part of the trip passed without adventure, although bands of horsemen were seen in the distance several times during the afternoon.

Nombre de Dios was reached just before sunset. Here all dismounted for supper and to await the rising of the moon before setting out on the last lap of the journey. The moon was later than was expected and Alster was becoming uneasy.

"Really, Donovan, if that moon doesn't come up in another half hour, we had better set out anyway, because that money must be in those pay envelopes by daybreak. If the guards know the way we are running an even chance of banditti on the road and trouble at the mine before we get there."

"Jesus," Donovan hailed the idle driver, "hitch up the mules and we will start on our way and not wait any longer upon the moon, as you say Pancho knows the road well."

"Si, Senor, Pancho, I know the way," answered the driver and went to execute the task.

They were again on their way with the two guides, who said they knew the road in advance. In the darkness of the coach the strain was great, as both men sat with their guns in their laps. They had been gone from Nombre de Dios an hour, when a sudden violent lurch of the coach was followed by a wild chorus of yells outside in the darkness.

All was an indistinct haze to Donovan as he raised his hand to his forehead and found it all wet. He tried to collect his thoughts in vain. His eyes opened to see a full moon overhead and the anxious brown countenance of an Indian bending over him.

"Why, Yashi, what—where—where is Alster?" he asked in an unnatural voice.

"Lie still a minute, Senor. I tell you all."

He then walked over to a group of his companions and spoke to

them in low tones. Some of them dispersed and returned, bringing six mules and several stray horses with them.

Donovan raised himself from his elbow to his feet and was appalled by the sight which met his eyes. To one side of the road lay the coach on its side with Alster, his skull crushed, lying, an inert mass, beside it. Near the fire lay four more corpses, three guards who had left Durango, and one, an Indian, who had a knife stab in his back. The group around the fire were dressing various wounds and caring for the driver, who had just regained consciousness. Some bags of coin lay unheeded upon the ground, the moon lighting up the whole ghastly spectacle.

Slowly Donovan learned how Yashi, whom he had befriended when the Indian was sick, had accidentally heard of a plot to endanger the young doctor's life and rob the company. Two of the guards were traitors and had deliberately taken the wrong road from Nombre de Dios in order to wreck the coach and wait for their accomplices to do the rest. The sudden overturning of the coach had caught Alster's head beneath it and hurtled Donovan upon a boulder some hundred feet away. The fight which followed was interrupted by Yashi and his followers. The bandits, not knowing the strength of this new force, fled after killing the three guards and stunning the driver.

The money bags were transferred from the wrecked coach to the mules' backs and the band of men started for Mina de Vacas with their burden of dead, about two o'clock in the morning. They arrived just in time to stop an assault upon the adobe hut which served as an office to the smelter.

Such was the type of civilization found in Mexico at the beginning of the twentieth century. The Mexican temperament has grown still more fickle and barbaric since then and the life and property of foreigners is less safe now than then. BELLIE ANDERSON, '16.



ALHAMBRA FIFTY YEARS HENCE

You wouldn't know the old town now,
With a laundry run by old Sing Chow.
We've got a movie Show on every street,
And a shady park that's full of seats,
And a dancing school for the country hordes
Who come each night in brand-new Fords.
And electric street cars—Why, I vow!
You wouldn't know the old town now.

We've got golf links, what's more,
It's got eighteen holes and hazards galore;
We've got a big Y. M. C. A.
And right next door a cabaret;
We hear grand opera twice a year
And everyone drinks ginger beer.
Chautauqua leaders to us bow—
You wouldn't know the old town now.

You wouldn't know the old town now,
With sanitary stables for all the cows;
Now all the men sport English clothes,
And all the girls have green silk hose;
And, Oh! those girls do look so sweet
In Paris hats and dresses neat;
Old Bachelor Heinze! He's got a frau!
You wouldnt' know the old town now.

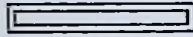
Sister goes to movie shows
With painted lips and powdered nose;
And speaking of war—"We're neutral, see?
We don't care who licks Germany."
And Deacon Tompkins' old bald pate
Has been covered by a wig of late.
He's got new false teeth. You will allow
You wouldn't know the old town now.

—ROBERT FINNEY, '18.

"WILD ANIMALS WE HAVE ALL KNOWN"—The Faculty

Sherlock Holmes—"Kid" Wessler.
The Pirate—Earl Bunker.
Robinson Crusoe—Desmond Gregg.
The Heavenly Twins—Robbie Smithers-Jennie Comfort.
When Knighthood was in Flower—"Knight." Uhler.
The Winning of the West—Arthur Kemp.
Hiawatha—Edmund Lopez.
The Man from Missouri—Ben Milam.
Uncle Tom's Cabin—"Little Eva" Donahue.
The Little Minister—"Ikey Wolf."
The Prisoner of Zenda—George Stransky.
Much Ado About Nothing—Florence Davidson.
She Stoops to Conquer—"Miss" Bowater.
A Gentleman From Indiana—Albert Gilruth.
If I Were King—"Big Rapids."
Thirty Years of Hustling—"Bill" Wolford.
Pudd'nhead Wilson—"Colonel" Sloop.
Red Rock—Robert Stein.
Sky Pilot—"Inspiration" Lewis.
Childe Harold—"Doe" Simons.
The Arkansas Traveler—"Sid" Holderness.
The Call of the Wild—"Curly" Abbey.
The Divine Comedy—Albert Hannigan.
The Raven—"Ross" Dean.
Handy Andy—Byron Harper.
Our Mutual Friend—"Joseph."
Legend of Sleepy Hollow—Gordon Schneller.
Reveries of a Bachelor—Maurice Woodworth.
Under Two Flags—Frank Sasake.
Little Men—Maurice Gilruth-Neville Challoner.
The Girl I Left Behind Me—Chester Strifler.
The Virginian—Willie Clark.
Babes in Toyland—"Dunnie" Lockett—"Babe" Butler.
The Story of an Untold Love—Donnasue Evans.
Sorrows of Satan—Cornelius Supple.
When Love is Young—"Bobby" Osborn.
Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow—Teddy Dagley.
The Transformation of a Savage—Sam Weaver.
—EDMUND VAN DORSTEN.

Alhambra High



Where find we words so sweetly sounding
Or words in grace more rich abounding,
Or more worthy of our best expounding,
Than Alhambra City High?

Oh, the bells we set a-ringing,
Oh, the echoes which we're bringing
From Memory's Halls by singing,
"Here's to the Lavender and White."

As to the dusty paths the rain is;
As to the famished mouths the grain is;
For us, no dearer name is,
Than that of old Alhambra High.

As the dew drop to the grass is;
As to Beauty fair, her glass is;
So to us, the mem'ries of our classes
In dear Alhambra High.

Time changes young to old,
Sivers hair that once was gold,
But never shall our hearts grow cold
Toward our dear Alhambra High.

—BELLE ANDERSON, '16.



Football



THE FIRST athletic sport of the year we started off with much enthusiasm and vigor. Although this is only our second year at American football we had a large squad out and they trained faithfully from start to finish. Although we won only one out of four of our league games, the score was always close and games hard fought. Our coach, Mr. Church, made a splendid team out of the material he had, and this year's experience should be a great aid to them next year.

Practice Games

We lost our first practice games to St. Vincent's by two touchdowns, and beat the Venice High School by one touchdown. Scrimmages were also held with Pasadena High School, the Southern California champions, against whom we made an exceptionally good showing.

Alhambra vs. Harvard

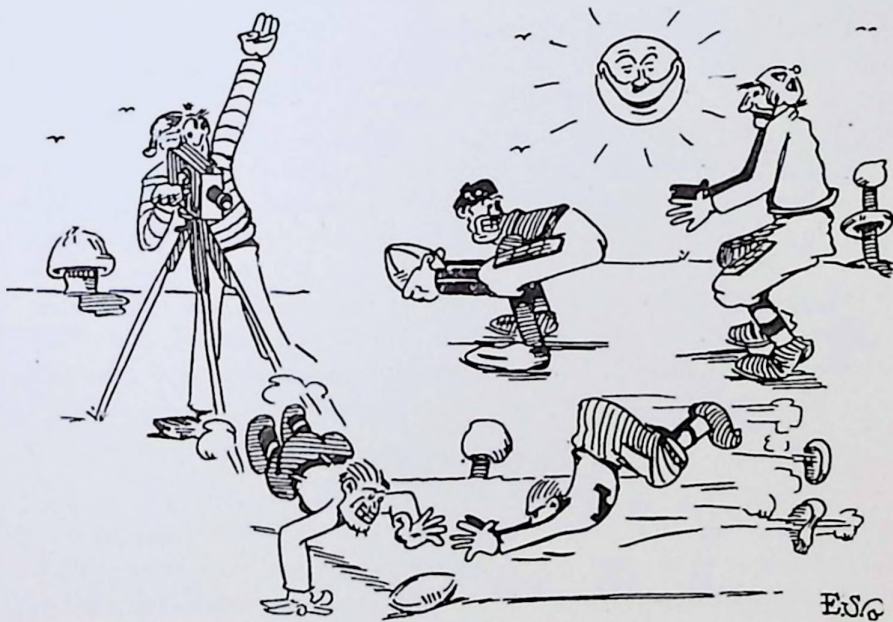
We played our first league game with Harvard and lost by a score of 6 to 0, due to a fumble. The game was featured by many fumbles and penalties, Alhambra being the chief sufferer. The game was a very exciting one and towards the end of the game we were able to make a touchdown, but we were called back

L. E.	Balling
L. T.	W. Wolford
L. C.	J. Wolford
C.	Hendricksen
R. G.	Holderness
R. T.	W. Campbell
R. E.	Stephens
Q.	Jones
L. H.	Ferrell
R. H.	A. Rosenberg
F.	Lockett

on a penalty. During the game we were without the services of Captain Wescott, but Captain-elect Lockett handled the team well and was also the individual star of the game. After the game the players of both teams enjoyed a "feed" furnished by the Senior girls.

Alhambra vs. Lincoln

This game resulted in a victory for Alhambra by a score of 6 to 3. Our lineup was reenforced by four new men, who played exceptionally well with the other members of the team. The first half of the



game was scoreless with the ball first on one side of the field and then on the other. In the third quarter by a sensational place kick Lincoln made three points. This seemed to arouse our men and they fought harder than ever. Towards the end of the fourth quarter our rooters were on pins and needles as the time was getting short. Slowly the ball was carried by our men towards Lincoln's goal posts and then of a sudden Captain Lockett carried the ball over the line and a deafening cheer arose from the crowd.

Alhambra vs. Santa Monica

We found it necessary to forfeit this game to Santa Monica because some of our boys were injured and others could not make the scholarship requirements. We had only ten eligible men, five of whom were substitutes.

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena

We lost this game to South Pasadena by a 13 to 9 score. South Pasadena scored first on a tackle around play in the first quarter. In the second quarter we scored on an intercepted pass by Waring, and towards the end of the quarter Lockett made a place kick, making the score 9 to 7 in our favor. In the third quarter,

L. E.	W. Wolford
L. T.	J. Wolford
L. G.	Marks
C.	Strifler
R. G.	Hamm-Ginter
R. T.	Hendricksen
R. E.	Stevens
Q.	Sutton
L. H.	Stransky-Ferrell
R. H.	Waring
F.	Lockett

South Pasadena again scored, having taken advantage of one of our fumbles. They missed goal and the score was 13 to 9 against us. From then till the end of the game we did most of the forcing and when the whistle blew we had the ball on their ten-yard line. Stephens and Waring were the stars of the game. Although the game was played at South Pasadena we had more rooters than they. The South Pasadena boys were good clean players and made it an enjoyable game to our players.

Alhambra vs. Whittier

We lost the final game with Whittier, the runners-up for the championship of Southern California, by the score of 13 to 0. We made our best showing in the first half, when we were twice within their ten-yard line. This was the best showing made by any school in our league against Whittier. A large crowd turned out for the game and everyone was well pleased with the work of our boys.

Comments

The letter winners in football were:

Captain Lockett, Manager Sutton, Stephens, Strifler, Wm. Wolford, J. Wolford, Hendricksen, Hamm, Ferrell. Letters were also granted to Marks, Balling, Waring, A. Rosenberg, and Stransky, all of whom, through their good work and consistent improvement, earned the coveted "A." Holderness, Jones, Cope, Ginter, Johannsen, Delmarter, Milam, Louis Miller and A. Rosenberg, all of whom knew they had no chance for the team, stayed out during the year to help the varsity. How is that for school spirit?



Personnel

Captain Lockett—

"Tubby," was always dependable, either for a good gain or a hard try. His defensive work was also very good. Tubby starred in the Harvard and Lincoln games.

Manager Sutton—

"Dutch," although very light, did excellent work giving signals. Sutton should be a real star next year.

Chester Strifler—

"Chet," although he wasn't out for the team at the beginning of the year, did excellent work in the last few games. He was very valuable on secondary defense and did good work on the offense.

Arthur Stevens—

"Steve," always on the job, did sensational work as an end and in the last two games was a real star.

James Wolford—

"Jimmie," played tackle, guard or half back in fine style. He was a steady player and his good work in the South Pasadena game was very noticeable.

Manly Hamm—

"Ham," although he was not playing a position where spectacular players are made, played a very consistent game and was a very dependable player.

Wm. Wolford—

“Bill,” like his brother, was good anywhere you put him. Very few gains were made around his end and when he got the ball and started to gallop it was a hard matter to stop him.

Norman Hendrickson—

“Heine,” played a good consistent game throughout the season and his good work on the line helped the team much.

Lloyd Ferrell—

“Buddy,” although a small man, made many a gain for Alhambra. Owing to sickness, he was out of the game at the close of the season and his good work was missed much by the team.

Richard Waring—

“Dick,” was one of our most spectacular players and did good work throughout. His only fault was his fondness of falling on his neck, which finally put him out of the game.

Marks—

“Fat,” when on the line, took the place of a stone wall. The only relief the opponents found was to go around him.

George Stransky—

“Stransky” was very slow in starting out at the beginning of the year, but during the year he developed much and next year he should be a fine player.

A. Rosenberg—

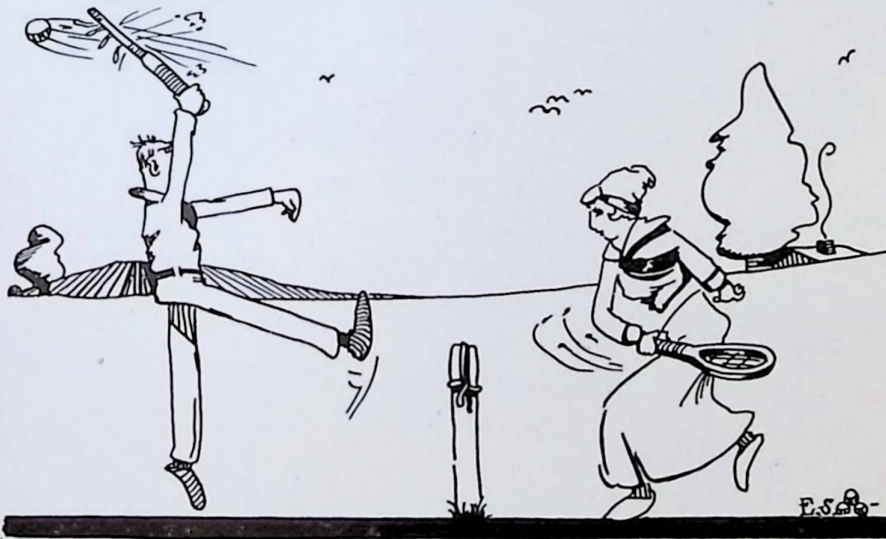
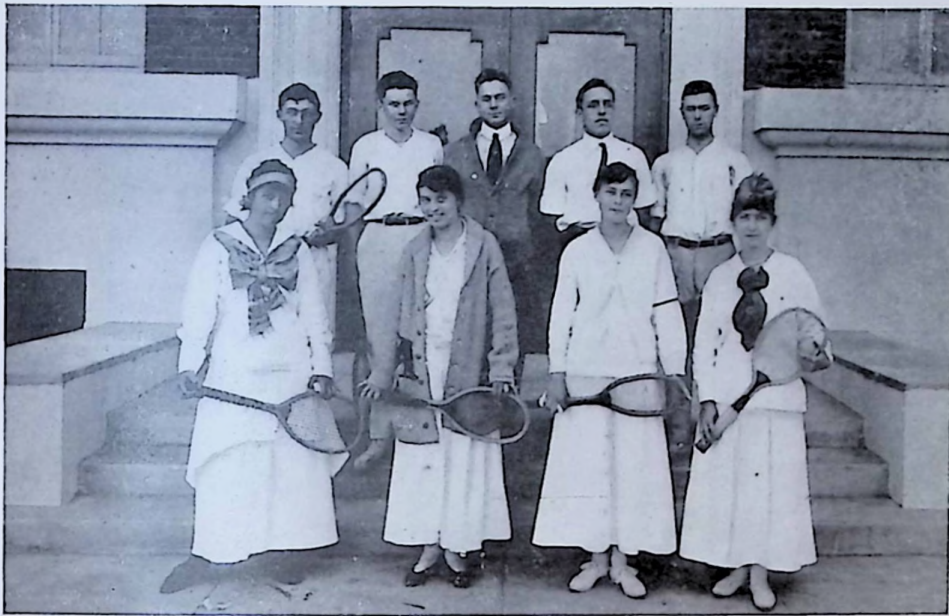
“Rosy” did good work at the beginning of the year, but towards the last he was out of the game with a bad leg.

William Balling—

“Balling” was one of our most aggressive players and was only kept out of the game because of his lightness.

The boys were greatly helped throughout the season by the splendid work of Doc Pill Lifur, who saved the boys many doctor's bills.

A. H. S.	Score	Opponent	Score	Played At
Alhambra	0	St. Vincents	13	Alhambra
Alhambra	6	Venice	0	Venice
Alhambra	0	Harvard	6	Alhambra
Alhambra	6	Lincoln	3	Alhambra
Alhambra	0	Santa Monica	1	Forfeited
Alhambra	0	Whittier	13	Alhambra



Tennis

Tennis was a great success for the A. H. S. this year. The team was composed of three new men and one veteran, all of whom did splendid work and won the championship of our league.

Tournaments

Date	A. H. S.	Score	Opponent	Score	Place
Nov. 11	A. H. S.	17	Covina	0	Alhambra
Nov. 13	A. H. S.	17	El Monte	0	El Monte
Nov. 20	A. H. S.	8	Citrus	9	Alhambra
Dec. 11	A. H. S.	17	Monrovia	0	Alhambra
Dec. 14	A. H. S.	13	South Pasadena	0	South Pasadena
Dec. 16, 20	A. H. S.	12	Citrus	0	Pasadena, Citrus
	Alhambra	84	Opponents...	9	

Alhambra vs. Covina

Supple won first singles from Covina (6-4) (8-6).
 Moore won second singles from Covina (3-6) (6-2) (6-3).
 Lifur won third singles from Covina (6-1) (6-1).
 Strifler won fourth singles from Covina (6-0) (6-4).
 Strifler, Lifur won first doubles from Covina (6-0) (6-1).
 Moore, Strifler won second doubles from Covina (6-3) (6-3).

Alhambra vs. El Monte

Supple won first singles from El Monte (6-1) (6-0).
 Moore won second singles from El Monte (6-0) (6-0).
 Lifur, Strifler won first doubles from El Monte (6-1) (6-1).
 Other matches forfeited to us.

Alhambra vs. Citrus

Supple lost first singles to Citrus (2-6) (8-6) (6-8).
 Lifur won second singles from Citrus (6-4) (6-3).
 Moore lost third singles to Citrus (3-6) (3-6).
 Strifler won fourth singles from Citrus (6-1) (6-1).
 Supple, Lifur won first doubles from Citrus (6-0) (6-4).
 Moore, Strifler lost second doubles to Citrus (6-2) (6-8) (6-8).

Alhambra vs. Monrovia

Supple won first singles from Monrovia (3-6) (7-5) (6-7).
Moore won second singles from Monrovia (6-2) (6-0).
Lifur won third singles from Monrovia (6-1) (6-2).
Strifler won fourth singles from Monrovia (6-3) (7-5).
Lifur, Supple won first doubles from Monrovia (6-0) (8-6).
Strifler, Moore won second doubles from Monrovia (6-2) (6-0).

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena

Supple won first singles from South Pasadena (6-3) (6-3).
Strifler won third singles from South Pasadena (6-3) (8-6).
Supple, Lifur won first doubles from South Pasadena (6-2) (6-1).
Strifler, Moore won second doubles from South Pasadena (6-1) (4-6) (7-5). Other matches not played.

Alhambra vs. Citrus (Championship)

Lifur won second singles from Citrus (6-3) (6-2).
Strifler won third singles from Citrus (6-0) (6-4).
Lifur, Supple won first doubles from Citrus (6-4) (6-2).
Moore, Strifler won second doubles from Citrus (6-3) (9-7).
The two doubles matches for the championship were played on the Pasadena High School courts. The singles were played at Citrus. The first and fourth singles were not played because of darkness and because they did not figure in the final victory.

Individual League Championship

An individual honor tennis tournament was held in South Pasadena, to which all schools of the league were to send representatives. Alhambra entered one boys' singles team, composed of Lifur and Supple, and two mixed doubles teams, made up of Miss Caffrey and Mr. Supple and Miss Anderson and Mr. Lifur. Supple and Lifur won the championship in doubles, thus entitling them to two silver medals. Miss Anderson and Mr. Lifur won second place in the mixed doubles.

Personnels

Cornelius Supple—

"Keeny," played excellent tennis throughout the season and was only defeated once in the league (season) tournaments.

Gregory Lifur—

"Greg," was our only veteran and did not lose a match all the

year. His steady work helped us in all the tournaments.

George Moore—

“Wop,” was a new man at the game, but he held his own against all of them. With a little experience he will make a fine player.

Chester Strifler—

“Chet,” was by far the best fourth man in the league. His work was very consistent, especially in the championship games against Citrus.

GIRLS' TENNIS

Although this is the first year that Alhambra has had a regular Girls' Tennis Team, they have made good. The Championship of the Foothill Tennis League was won by our girls after a hard season and playing off a tie with Covina and South Pasadena.

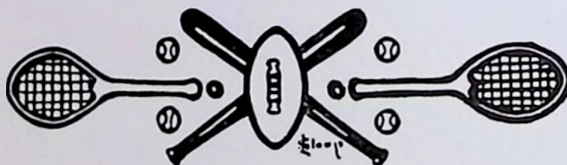
Tournaments

Date	Opponents	Won by	Score
November 13	El Monte vs. Citrus	Alhambra	11-6
November 20	Alhambra vs. Citrus	Alhambra	9-8
November 27	Alhambra vs. Covina	Covina	12-5
December 4	Alhambra vs. Monrovia	Alhambra	12-5
December 20	South Pasadena vs. Alhambra	Alhambra	11-6

After playing these tournaments, Covina, South Pasadena and Alhambra were tied for the championship. This tie was played off February 5 at Pasadena, Alhambra winning 26 out of 51 points.

Girls' Interclass Tennis

To arouse interest in Girls' Athletics, a Round Robin schedule of interclass tennis tournaments was opened to girls of all four classes. The Freshmen won out in these tournaments and were awarded a perpetual trophy cup by the Student Body. This speaks well for girls' tennis during the next three or four years.



Basketball

This year was the most successful basketball year we have ever had. At the beginning of the year we entered two leagues, one the central section of the county league in which we won the championship, and the other the city section, in which we finished second, losing only to Whittier, who won the state championship. The fact that we had only two veterans, J. Wolford and W. Wolford, at the beginning of the year, makes our performance the more wonderful. An inter-class league was formed before the league games, which resulted in the Seniors taking first place, the Sophomores second, the Juniors third, and the Freshmen last. Most of our home league games were played at night in our new gymnasium. Before our league games took place we were able to defeat one town team, Manual Arts, Hollywood, and Lincoln High Schools.

Games

Date	A. H. S. With	At	Decision	Score	League
Dec. 11	Covina	Covina	Won	35-22	Central
Dec. 13	L. A. A. C.	L. A. A. C.	Lost	39-10	Practice
Dec. 15	Pasadena	Pasadena	Won	36-20	City
Dec. 18	Harvard	Alhambra	Won	48-12	Central
Dec. 23	Lincoln	Alhambra	Won	62-20	Practice
Dec. 28	Manual	Manual	Won	44-37	Practice
Dec. 30	Hollywood	Hollywood	Won	22-20	Practice
Jan. 7	Whittier	Alhambra	Lost	52-26	City
Jan. 14	So. Pasadena	Alhambra	Won	37-17	Central
Jan. 15	Long Beach	Long Beach	Won	36-23	City
Jan. 20	Pasadena	Alhambra	Won	24-23	City
Jan. 22	Glendale	Glendale	Won	31-20	Central
Jan. 28	Whittier	Whittier	Lost	55-13	City
Jan. 31	Y.M.C.A. (140 lbs.)	Y.M.C.A.	Lost	32-24	Practice
Feb.	Hollywood	Y.M.C.A.	Won	27-12	Champ.
Feb.	Citrus	Y.M.C.A.	Lost	31-30	Champ.

Alhambra vs. Covina

We won our first league game which we played on an outdoor court. The game was rather an easy one for us, and several times our boys were shifted in positions or new men put in. Captain J. Wolford did not play in this game.

F.		Sutton
F.		Brown, Cope
C.		Lewis
G.		W. Wolford
G.		L. Verdugo

Alhambra vs. Pasadena

Our boys traveled to Pasadena for their second league game and beat them. It was after this game that we began to realize that we had one of the best teams in Southern California. The game was a hard-fought one, but our superiority could not be doubted.

Alhambra vs. Harvard

This was one of the easiest games that we played in the whole year. Our second team played the first half and had a good score in their favor when the half was over. Our main trouble of the evening was to handle the large crowd of students and townspeople that turned out to see the game.

Alhambra vs. Whittier

Our boys played excellent basketball in this game, but they were our superiors. In the first half the score was 28-20 in their favor. In the second half we had nearly caught up with them when personal fouls put out some of our best men. Whittier has a splendid team and deserves the credit for the victory.

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena

We found our old rival, South Pasadena quite an easy victim in this game, and we beat them by a decisive score. As always, we had a very large crowd to see this evening game. Our orchestra played for us and in all it was a very enjoyable evening.

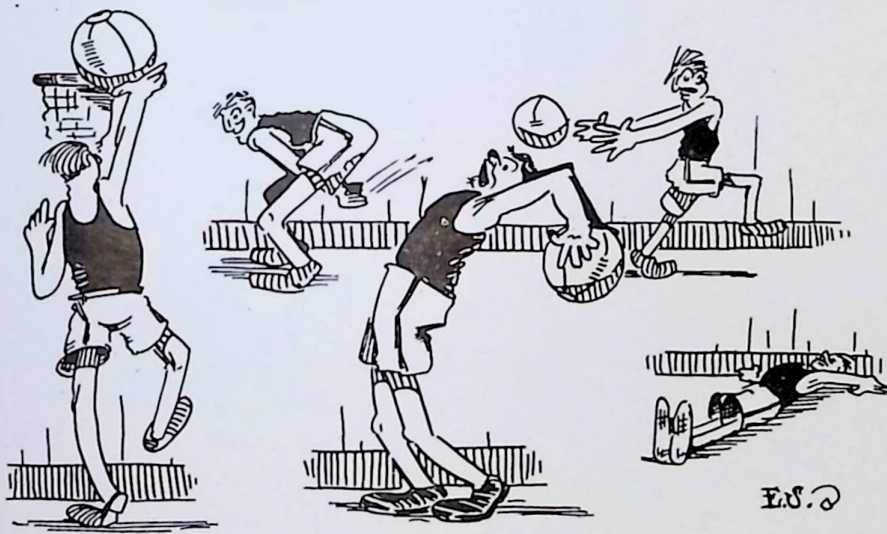
F.		Sutton
F.		Verdugo, Strifler
C.		W. Wolford
G.		Brown
G.		Wolford, Swing

Alhambra vs. Long Beach

Our next victim was Long Beach. Our boys traveled to Long Beach and there they found that they had to play on a waxed dancing floor. We were handicapped by these conditions, but even then we beat them by a good score. W. Wolford, J. Wolford and Sutton played very good games.

Alhambra vs. Pasadena

This was our second game with Pasadena, and a large crowd turned out for the game. The game was a very exciting one and in the last half-minute of play the score was a tie. In the last fifteen seconds of play J. Wolford came down the court and shot the winning basket.



Alhambra vs. Glendale (Championship)

This was our last game in the Central League, and the winning of this game meant the championship to us. We played this game on Glendale's open court, which troubled our boys for a time. As the game progressed our boys began to get used to the court, and the end of the game found us on the long end of a 31-20 score and along with it the championship of the league.

Alhambra vs. Whittier

We tried our luck for a second time against Whittier, but found them the same basketball machine that had before come to our court and defeated us. We used our second team men in part of the game, and Whittier found us quite easy.

Alhambra vs. Hollywood (Championship)

Having won the championship of our league, we now met Hollywood, champions of the Los Angeles City League. The gallery of the Y. M. C. A. basketball court was packed with Alhambra and Hollywood rooters, who filled the air with yells. Our

F.	Sutton
F.	Lewis
C.	L. Verdugo
G.	J. Wolford
G.	V. Brown

boys played an excellent game and played rings around Hollywood. Sutton was our hero, making twenty-five of our points. In this game we missed the services of W. Wolford, who was temporarily debarred, but L. Verdugo, who played in his place, filled the position well.

Alhambra vs. Citrus (Championship)

This was a very exciting game and a surprise to most of the audience. Our boys played as well as they could, but the strain of the long season was showing on them and they were stale from overwork. Thus, after playing through two hard league games, we were put out of the semi-finals for the championship of Southern California by one point. At the end of the last half the score was even and it was necessary to continue the game until one team scored. Although we lost the game, we were well satisfied with the efforts of our boys and we hope to make even a better showing next year.

Personnel

Captain James Wolford (Guard)—

"Jimmy," played an excellent game throughout the year and was picked for the second all-star team of Southern California.

William Wolford (Center)—

"Bill," was the equal of any center in the league and his work throughout the year was very good. In many ways he was the backbone of the team.

Clyde Sutton (Forward)—

"Dutch," was one of the best basket shooters in the league and his work was very spectacular. Dutch was a very good foul shooter, rarely missing a shot.

Alden Lewis (Forward)—

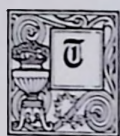
"Slim," on account of his height, made a very good forward, and his work was very dependable. Sutton and Lewis showed excellent team work as forwards.

Vernon Brown—

"Vernie," developed into a splendid guard and, along with Jimmy, it was a hard thing to make points. Vernie's dribbles across the court were exceptionally good. Swing, Stephens, L. Verdugo, and Strifler, although they didn't make their requirements for a letter, helped the team much by their good work.



Track



THE TRACK Team this year won one of three dual meets, the Spaulding Relay Cup for the second consecutive year, and obtained second place in the Associated Student Bodies' Conference Meet held in Alhambra.

The team worked under adverse conditions this year, due to the long season of basketball and early baseball practice, which caused the Track Team to lose the guidance of Mr. Church, our coach.

Novice Meet

At the beginning of the season a novice meet was held, which unearthed some splendid new material. All track letter men were barred from this meet. The Freshmen won, Sophomores second, Juniors third, and Seniors fourth. James Ginter, '19, was the star of the meet.

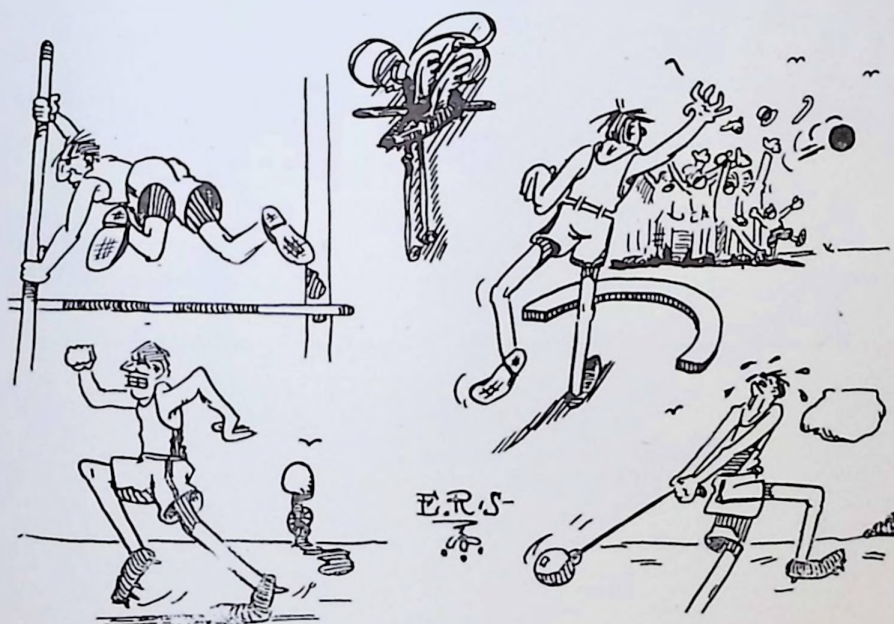
Annual Interclass Meet

The Annual Interclass meet was held on February 6, 7, and 8, causing much friendly rivalry between the classes and a great deal of interest in the coming track team. The Seniors easily won, winning more points than the total of the other three classes combined. This being the third consecutive time that the Class of '16 has won the Annual Interclass Track Meet. Captain Strifler, '16, was the individual star.

Alhambra vs. Citrus at Alhambra, February 19

Alhambra 71, Citrus Union 51

Alhambra won the first track meet of the season before an enthusiastic crowd of rooters. Fast time was made in the sprints by Strifler and Overton. The Track Team proved to be well balanced.



50	100	220	440	880
1. Overton	Strifler	Overton	J. Wolford	Swing
2. Strifler	Overton	Citrus	Citrus	Moore
3. Citrus	Citrus	Gridley	Citrus	Miller
Mile	High Hurdles	Low Hurdles	Discus	Pole Vault
1. Sutton	Citrus	Citrus	Citrus	Citrus
2. Sturgeon	Strifler	Wm. Wolford	J. Wolford	Ginter
3. Citrus	Cooper	Citrus	Citrus	Kemp W. Wolford
Broad Jump		High Jump	Relay Won By Alhambra	
1. Citrus		Citrus	1, Overton; 2, Ginter	
2. Ginter		Strifler, Tennyson	3, Swing; 4, Strifler	
3. Gridley				

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena at South Pasadena February 26

Alhambra 44, South Pasadena 78

Alhambra, handicapped by the loss of some of her best athletes, brought home the small end of the score in our second dual meet.

50	100	220	440	880
1. Strifler	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	So. Pas.
2. So. Pas.	Strifler	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	Moore
3. So. Pas.	So. Pas.	Overton	Ginter	So. Pas.
Mile	High Hurdles	Low Hurdles	Discus	Shot
1. So. Pas.	So. Pas.	Strifler	Harper	Lewis
2. So. Pas.	Strifler	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	So. Pas.
3. Sutton	So. Pas.	Cooper	So. Pas.	Strifler
Broad Jump		High Jump	Pole Vault	Relay
1. Ginter	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	Won by South Pasadena
2. So. Pas.	Tennyson, Moore	So. Pas.	So. Pas.	Alhambra
3. So. Pas.	tie for 2nd	Kemp		1 Moore, 2 Ginter, 3 Overton, 4 Strifler.

Alhambra vs. Monrovia at Monrovia March 4

Alhambra 49, Monrovia 72

Again handicapped by loss of men, Alhambra was defeated by Monrovia. The relay proved very exciting, Alhambra winning by a nose.

50	100	220	440	880
1. Strifler	Strifler	Strifler	Monrovia	Monrovia
2. Overton	Monrovia	Monrovia	Monrovia	Moore
3. Monrovia	Overton	Overton	Milam	Monrovia
Mile	High Hurdles	Low Hurdles	Discus	Shot
1. Sutton	Monrovia	Monrovia	Monrovia	Monrovia
2. Monrovia	Strifler	Wm. Wolford	Monrovia	Lewis
3. Monrovia	Monrovia		Harper	Monrovia
High Jump	Broad Jump	Pole Vault	Relay	
1. Monrovia	Ginter	Monrovia	Won by Alhambra	
2. Monrovia	Monrovia	Monrovia	1 Overton, 2 Gridley, 3,	
3. Monrovia	Monrovia	Monrovia	Ginter, 4 Strifler.	

Associated Student Bodies Track and Field Meet

We were not certain until two days before the meet that Alhambra would be able to enter a team. But we finally entered the meet with a vim and landed second place. Alhambra also won for the second year the Spaulding Trophy, the coveted cup which we won last year at Monrovia.

The Meet cup was won by Citrus. In the relay Overton, first man, obtained a magnificent start and gave Stephens, the second man, a lead of three yards. Stephens increased the lead a yard and Ginter, the third man, taking up the task, held his own and Strifler loafed home, an easy winner for Alhambra. Covina was second. The time for two-fifths of a mile was 1:16:2-5.

Fast time was made when the 50-yard dash was covered in 5:2, the 100-yard dash in 10:2, the 880-yard run in 2:07:3-5, the high hurdles in 16 2-5.

The shot was won at the distance of 46 ft. 8 in., and the discus at 109 ft. 11 in.

The pole vault was taken at 11 ft. 3 in.

The results of the meet were:

First—Citrus High School, 36 1-2 points.

Second—Alhambra High School, 28 points.

Third—Bonita High School, 25 points.

Fourth—Claremont High School, 25 points.

Fifth—Monrovia High School, 19 1-2 points.

Sixth—Covina High School, 19 points.

Alhambra men placed in the following:

Strifler, second in the 100-yard dash, third in the 220-yard dash, and on winning relay team points, 6 1-4.

Sutton, first in mile run.

Overton, third in 50-yard dash, on winning relay team, points, 3 1-4.

Ginter, third in broad jump, on winning relay team, points, 3 1-4.

Swing, second in 880-yard run, points, 3.

Jas. Wolford, third in discus hurl, points, 2.

Moore, third in 880-yard run, points, 2.

Stephens, on winning relay team, points, 1 1-4.

Lewis, fourth in shot put, points, 1.

Kemp, fourth in pole vault, points, 1.

Personnel

Capt. Strifler—

Proved to be a good leader and a great sprinter, also an all-around man in other events, winning 56 3-4 points for the school during the season. Strifler was also track manager and coached the team after the start of baseball.

Ralph Overton

Veteran mainstay of the team, having won his letter for three years, again proved his ability as sprinter. His starting always gave the "jump" to Alhambra in her relays. The Conference Relay cup owes its present home largely to his ability.

Gaylord Swing—

Another three year track letter man, ran a fine 880 in the Conference and was barely nosed out of the gold medal by a Monrovia man. He ran the same heady race of last year.

Clyde Sutton—

Clyde Sutton, our star miler, won a great race against a fast field with his constant pace keeping the lead and judging his last sprint to a nicety. We predict a yet faster mile from Sutton next year.

James Neil Ginter—

Although only a lowly Freshman, brought honor to the Freshman class by placing in all the meets of the year and greatly aiding the relay team with his fast sprinting. Watch Ginter in future years.

George Moore—

Proved to be the shining dark pony of the year. His ability was brought out by the interclass meet. He proved a consistent point-winner in the 880.

Alden P. Lewis—

Won his "A" in the shot put, winning valuable points for his school and praise from the fair co-ed by his tossing the 12-pound shot. Lewis was the optimist of the team and encouraged the fellows always.

Byron Harper—

Won his letter for the second time in track by hurling the discus, making good distance. Harper will be in school next year and can be counted on for points in this event.

James Welford—

'16, was the star 440 man of the year, winning fast quarters from

the other schools and shining in the discus; another man who will be much missed next year is "Jimmy."

Arthur Stephens—

Again won his letter and helped keep the relay cup in the Alhambra City High School. Although being unable to come out early in the season, he ran a great third lap in the Conference relay.

Arthur Kemp—

Came out for Track for the first time this year and made points for Alhambra in the pole vault. A hard worker and a valuable asset to any track team.

John Gridley—

Another man who should star in future years. A strong, fast runner, he helped win the Alhambra-Monrovia Relay for Alhambra.

The Alhambra High School appreciates the work of the men who have not as yet won their letters, but certainly will in the future, as they have already won points for Alhambra, and thus deserve a great deal of credit. Among them James Tennyson, Wm. Wolford, Ben Milam, Russell Cooper, and Louis Miller are conspicuous.



Baseball



LAST YEAR we lost six of our best baseball players through graduation. This handicapped our team much as it was necessary to put six new men on the team. The excellent pitching of Lifur, who is one of the best in high school ranks, and the good work of Supple, are backed by a green team, which are showing up very well considering their lack of experience. Our first practice game was with Lincoln, which we lost by a close score. El Monte came to our school next, and we beat them 6 to 2. We had a return game with El Monte, which we lost 5 to 4. McClung pitched this game for Alhambra. Our last practice game was with Lincoln on the Hazard Play Grounds. This game resulted in a pitchers' battle, which ended in 1 to 0 in our favor.

Date	A. H. S. With	At	Decision	Score
Mar. 25	Glendale	Alhambra	Won	6-3
Apr. 7	Monrovia	Monrovia	Lost	2-1
Apr. 15	Harvard	Alhambra	Won	14-2
Apr. 22	So. Pasadena	So. Pasadena	Lost	5-4
Apr. 28	So. Pasadena	Alhambra	Lost	4-1
May 5	Monrovia	Alhambra	Won	12-2
May 13	Harvard	Harvard	Won	16-2
May 20	Covina	Alhambra	Won	6-5
May 26	Glendale	Glendale	Won	4-1

Alhambra vs. Monrovia

Our third league game we lost to Monrovia by one point. Through some reason or another our boys could not hit, the Monrovia pitcher striking out seventeen of our men. Lifur pitched a six-hit game, but lack of hitting lost the game for us.

Alhambra vs. Glendale

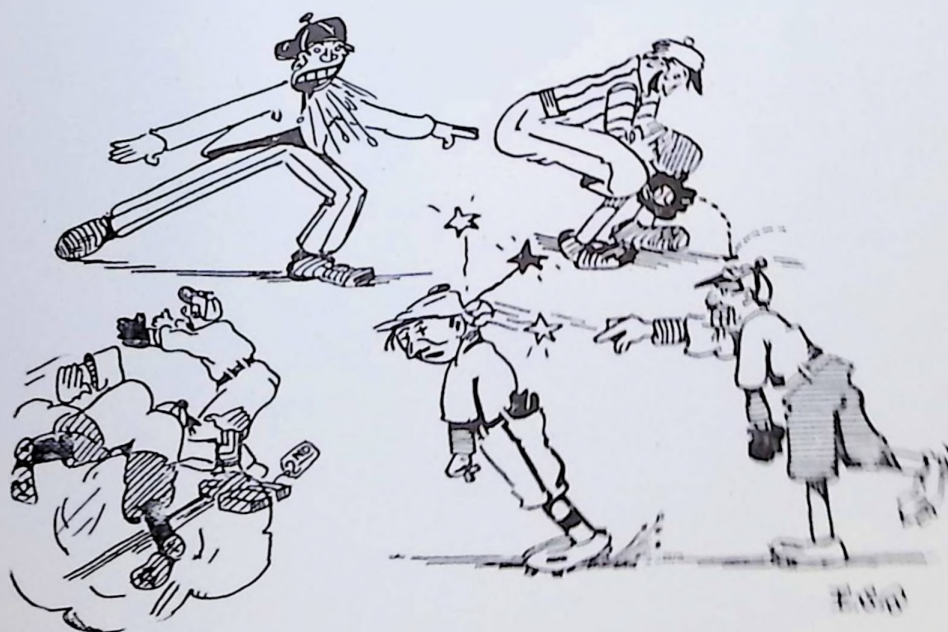
This was our first league game which we succeeded in winning. Alhambra was ahead from the start and was never in danger.

Although Lifur was not in tip top form he held them easily in the pinches. Cooper showed up well at the bat.

L. F.	Sutton
1 B.	Cooper
C. F.	Supple
C.	W. Wolford
2 B.	Johnson
S. S.	Rosenberg
R. F.	Thompson, McClung
3 B.	J. Wolford
P.	Lifur

Alhambra vs. Covina

For our second league game we went to Covina and had an excit-



(Page One Hundred Ninety)

ing game. Our boys played much better than in the previous Saturday, but luck was against us. Several times during the game we had two or luck was against us. Several times during the game we had two or three men on bases, but we couldn't make them count into scores. Our one run was scored when Thompson led off with a double and was followed by Lifur, who made a single to center.

Alhambra vs. Harvard

This game was a landslide in our favor. We changed the line-up for this game and excellent results followed. All the boys on the team showed a great improvement in hitting. Lifur got three hits.

S. S.	Johnson
L. F.	Sutton
1 B.	Supple
P.	Lifur
C. F.	Cooper
2 B.	Rosenberg
R. F.	Thompson
C.	W. Wolford
3 B.	J. Wolford

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena

We met South Pasadena on their diamond and lost by a close score. South Pasadena made two earned runs, but errors cost us three more. Lifur allowed only five hits and struck out seventeen men, but our boys seemed unable to field cleanly. In the last of the tenth inning South Pasadena had men on first and second with two down. The next man hit an easy bouncer to short, who, without looking, threw to second but the second baseman was not on the job and South Pasadena scored the winning run.

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena

We again met South Pasadena and lost 4 to 1. Lifur kept South Pasadena's six hits well scattered, but in the first of the ninth five errors gave them three runs. This game was played on a Friday afternoon and a good crowd turned out to see the game.

Alhambra vs. Monrovia

In this game we got revenge on Monrovia. J. Wolford started to pitch for Alhambra, but was forced to retire in the third inning because of a torn ligament in his right arm. In the first few innings Monrovia had everything her own way, but we soon started to hit the ball and won the game easily. In this game W. Wolford hit the ball to center field for a home run.

Alhambra vs. Harvard

We played Harvard for a second time and found them easier than before. Our players found no trouble in hitting both Harvard pitchers.

Rosenberg made a home run, and J. Wolford hit for four singles. Harvard made three hits, two of which were scratches.

Alhambra vs. Covina

Covina came to Alhambra with a firm resolution to win another game from us, and great was their joy when they found that our pitcher, Lifur, was out of the game. Rosenberg started to pitch for us and did quite well for three innings, when he was taken out and McKay put in his place. Covina made ten hits, but they were out of luck and in the last three innings, try as hard as they might, they could not score a run.

Alhambra vs. Glendale

Alhambra went to Glendale for the last league game of the season. Glendale was tied for first place at this time and she made a hard effort to win. Lifur was again pitching for us and kept them to five scattered hits, and in the last of the ninth he completed his one hundredth strike out for eight and two-thirds games. W. Wolford did very good work at bat, hitting a double and a triple. All the team played very well and showed Glendale that their attempts to rattle us had no effect. The team won its last four games. The only thing we regret is that we couldn't get started sooner.

Eight League Games

NAME	AB	R	H	SB	PO	A	E	Bat. Avg.
Lifur	31	6	12	9	2	15	4	.387
J. Wolford	27	4	8	6	8	8	5	.320
W. Wolford	24	8	7	4	88	14	2	.292
Supple	34	4	10	5	55	7	2	.291
Johnson	32	7	9	9	10	14	9	.290
Cooper	32	7	8	3	7	1	4	.250
Rosenberg	30	3	7	4	9	7	6	.233
Thompson	26	7	5	2	7	2	3	.196
Sutton	27	7	5	9	9	4	2	.185
	261	63	71	51	189	82	37	.272

PHYSICAL TRAINING AND ATHLETICS

(For Boys)

The Alhambra High School feels that the true aim of athletics is not merely to produce a few well trained athletes to represent the school in contests with other schools. But to encourage the participation of as many boys as possible in every branch of sport.

It is true that the average boy is not destined to become a great scholar, learned in books, although he may acquire, if studiously inclined, enough school knowledge to fit him, as far as such knowledge can, to take his place with honor and profit in the business and scientific world. In addition to mere book knowledge he needs courage and self reliance, a readiness to adapt himself to circumstances and a determination to succeed. All of these qualities of mind are readily developed in athletic sports. Accordingly the High School encourages the formation and equipment of football, basketball, baseball, track and tennis teams.

From the narrow and selfish standpoint of our victories the football season was not, perhaps, a success. But from the broader and fairer standard of good football and good sportsmanship the season was distinctly a success. The school was playing only its second season and was outplayed in only one game.

The next football season should be quite successful as the school now has at least two teams who have learned the rudiments of the game.

At basketball this year Alhambra showed her prowess by winning her league banner and going well up in the finals for the Championship of Southern California.

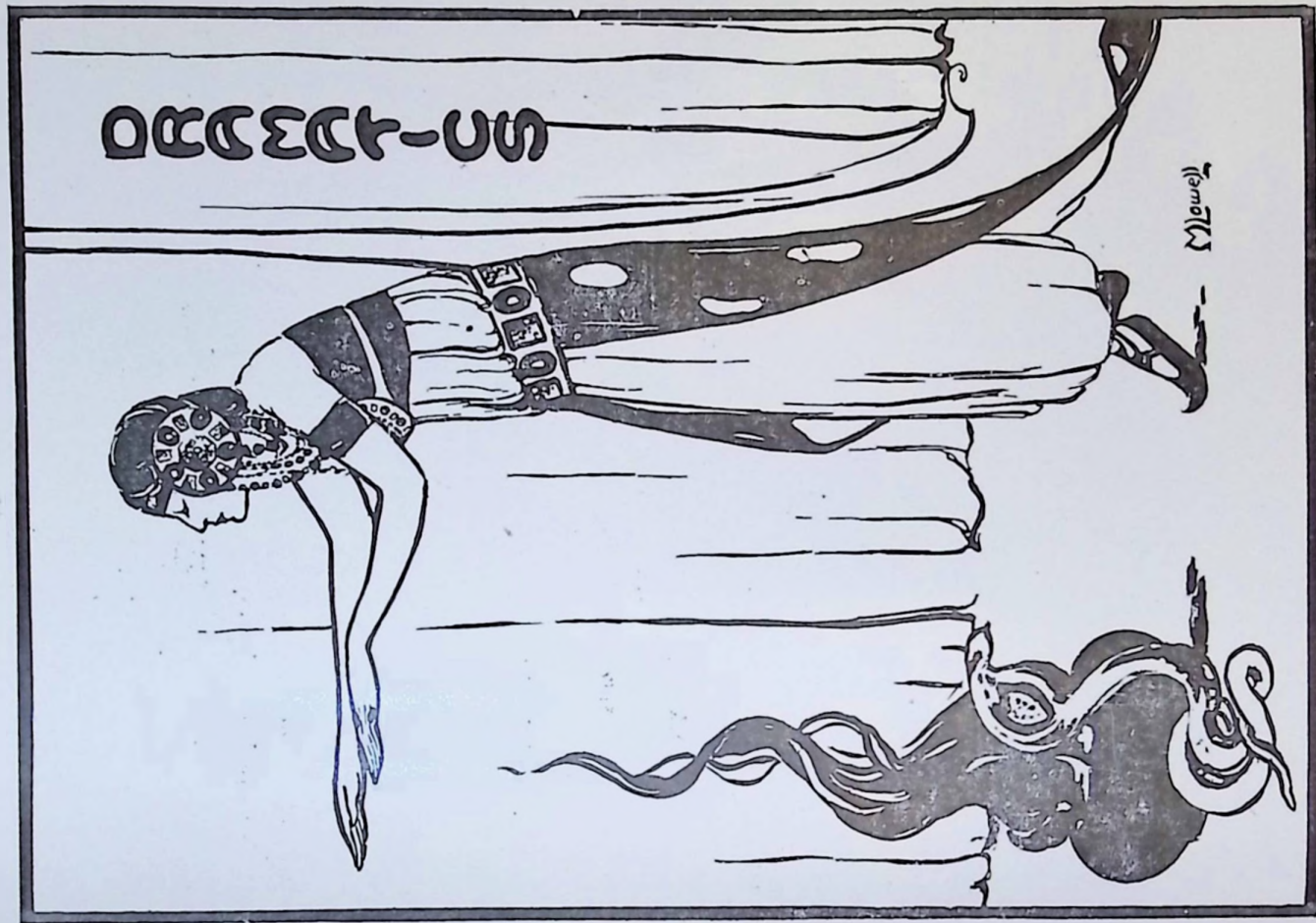
Because of the late season in basketball, track was handicapped this year. Our most notable performance was the victory by our relay team in the United Student Body Meet, when we won and thus retained the relay cup for the second year.

In baseball this year because of the lack of experienced men in the school, the team had to be built up for other years but the boys went right out and won games. The showing this year has been as good as that of any previous year and since the team loses only two men, next year Alhambra can look forward to a championship.

The tennis team this year made a most creditable showing, winning one championship and a number of individual medals.

The school can well be proud of its athletic teams the past year. No team has allowed the name Alhambra to be trailed in the dust. For a school of our size they have made a most satisfactory record.

COACH C. R. CHURCH.



Drama

This has been a successful year in every activity at the Alhambra City High, and of this success Dramatics has had its full share. The important Dramatic productions of the school year have been the Senior Play, Junior Play and the two Vaudevilles.

Senior Play

The great annual event that is always anticipated with so much pleasure is the Senior Play, and the Class of '16 on the seventeenth and eighteenth of April gave Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" in such an excellent manner that both the entire school and community can feel justly proud, as can the class itself.

Each part was taken exceptionally well and one name cannot be commended without mentioning the entire cast.

The costumes and scenery of "Twelfth Night" were beautiful, to say the least. The scenery, coming from the Morosco Theater of Los Angeles, was the same as used on the commercial stage and from the different colored wigs to the different kinds of shoes each costume was truly Shakespearean.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Orsino, Duke of Illyria	Orin Riddell
Sebastian, brother to Viola	Emma Abbey
Antonio, a Sea Captain, friend to Sebastian	Earl Bunker
A Sea Captain, friend to Viola	Martin Wessler
	(Valentine
	)Curio
Gentlemen attending on the Duke.....	(Arthur Wright
	(Earl Bunker
Sir Toby Belch, uncle to Olivia	Manly Hamm
Sir Andrew Aguecheek	Arthur Rosenberg
Malvolio, steward to Olivia	Karl Darlington



Fabian, servant to Olivia	Arthur Wright
Feste, clown, servant to Olivia	Kenneth Wright
Officer {	Martin Wessler
Priest {	
Olivia, a rich Countess	Edith Bell
Viola	Opalle Stickney
Maria, Olivia's woman	Veva Langley

A. H. S. Vaudeville

The Vaudeville given by the Student Body of the Alhambra High School on the evening of February 25th was a tremendous success from all standpoints. Each member showed careful preparation and excellent coaching. The playlet, "The Amateurs," presented by members of the Dramatic Society, was most enthusiastically received. The program was as follows:

1. Overture—Abelairde and Heloise Zimmerman
Alhambra High School Orchestra
2. Calypso, Stuck on a Sand Bar
3. Sleight of Hand Kenneth Wright
4. Vocal Solo Lois Carl
 - (a) Flower Rain.
 - (b) Ecstasy.
5. Reading Helen Cadwallader
 - (a) Sweet Sixteen.
 - (b) Sour Thirty-six.
6. In Poppyland Albers
A. H. S. Orchestra
7. "The Amateurs"—

Nathaniel Mossborough	Arthur Wright
Rosalind (his daughter)	Ellen McCawley
Henry Douglass	Earl Bunker
Oliver (his son, Rosalind's fiance)	Arthur Rosenberg
Bridget	Catherine Warner
Prompter	Mary Sutton
Orchestra Director	Manly Hamn
8. Clay Work Professor Bjurman
9. Sunbonnet Sue Mary Sutton, Vernon Brown
10. Athletic Statuary Ralph Overton, Gaylord Swing
11. Four Little Blackberries O'Connor
A. H. S. Orchestra



The United Student Body Vaudeville

The U. S. B. Vaudeville given at Alhambra on March 11th, the day of the Gala Day Track Meet, proved most entertaining for all present. Six of the schools, who compose the association, gave one or more numbers to the evening's entertainment. This splendid program proved a fitting climax for the big "Gala Day." The program was as follows:

1. Selections
A. H. S. Orchestra
2. Greetings
Superintendent Barber
3. Speech by the President of the Association
Mr. Wilbur Nye
4. Bonita—"An Actor on Their Hands."
5. Alhambra—Vocal Solo—
(a) Sunbeam.
(b) Happy Song—

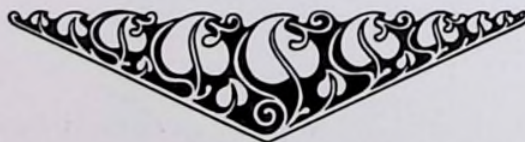
Lois Carl

- Readings Helen Cadwallader
 (a) "She Liken Him Rale Well."
 (b) "Shave Story."
 6. Monrovia—"Blinks and Jinks."
 7. A. H. S. Orchestra—"A Garden Dance" Vargus
 8. Covina—Novelty Duet
 Lester Sieb
 Folk Dances—(a) Irish (b) Italian.
 9. Citrus—Readings.
 (a) "Too Late for the Train" Selected
 (b) "The Swan Song" Brooks
 Gertrude Williams
 Piano Solo Miss Vera Prescott
 10. Claremont—Play, "Sunset."
 11. Selection
 11. Selection A. H. S. Orchestra

Junior Play

The Junior Class of this year gave the Seniors a most entertaining evening on June 9th. The entertainment came as the Usual Junior Banquet. Each part was taken exceptionally well and much credit is due the Junior Class for presenting such a high class entertainment. The play given by the Juniors was "Old R. F. D.'s Secret." The cast was as follows:

R. F. D.	Clyde Sutton
Inspector	Norman Delmarter
Mr. Reynolds	Frank Lockett
Steve	Arthur Stephens
Peary	Arthur Kemp
Goldie	Fred Chaffee
Octavia	Mildred Caffrey
Mrs. Jeffs	Marjorie Lysle
Miss Goldstein	Mary Spaulding
Kate	Margaret Lowell
Officer	Whitney Marshall



Debating

The Debating Department started the year by entering two leagues, the Interscholastic Public Speaking League of California and the Southern California Debating and Oratorical League.

Nov. 19—A. H. S. with Compton at Alhambra; question, "Immigration"; won by Alhambra. Debaters—Emma Abbey, Kenneth Wright.

A. H. S. with Burbank at Burbank; question, "Immigration"; lost by Alhambra. Debaters—Martin Wesseler, Karl Darlington.

Dec. 3—A. H. S. with South Pasadena at Alhambra; question, "Ship Subsidies"; won by Alhambra. Debaters, Gregory Lifur, William Clark.

Jan. 14—A. H. S. with Covina at Alhambra; question, "Commission Form of Government"; lost by Alhambra. Debaters—Emma Abbey, Martin Wesseler.

A. H. S. with Bonita at Bonita; question, "Commission Form of Government"; won by Alhambra. Debaters—Katherine Wesseler, Kenneth Wright.

Jan. 21—A. H. S. with Long Beach at Long Beach; question, "Military Training"; lost by Alhambra. Debaters—William Clark, Gregory Lifur.

Mar. 24—A. H. S. with South Pasadena at South Pasadena; subject, "Philippines"; won by Alhambra. Debaters—Kenneth Wright, Martin Wesseler.

Alhambra vs. Compton and Burbank, November 19, 1915

This was a simultaneous debate, held under the Interscholastic Public Speaking League. Tryouts were held for this debate and Emma Abbey and Kenneth Wright were chosen to debate the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the United States Should Restrict Immigration by an Educational Test." Martin Wesseler and Karl Darlington were chosen to debate the negative side of the question against Burbank. Emma Abbey and Kenneth Wright, debating at home, put up a splendid debate and were well supported by our students. The yells given by both schools were excellent, and splendid enthusiasm prevailed throughout the debate. We won from Compton, 434 to 426. Martin Wesseler and Karl Darlington were not very well supported at Burbank, which handicapped them much. We lost against Burbank by a small margin.

Alhambra vs. South Pasadena, December 3, 1915

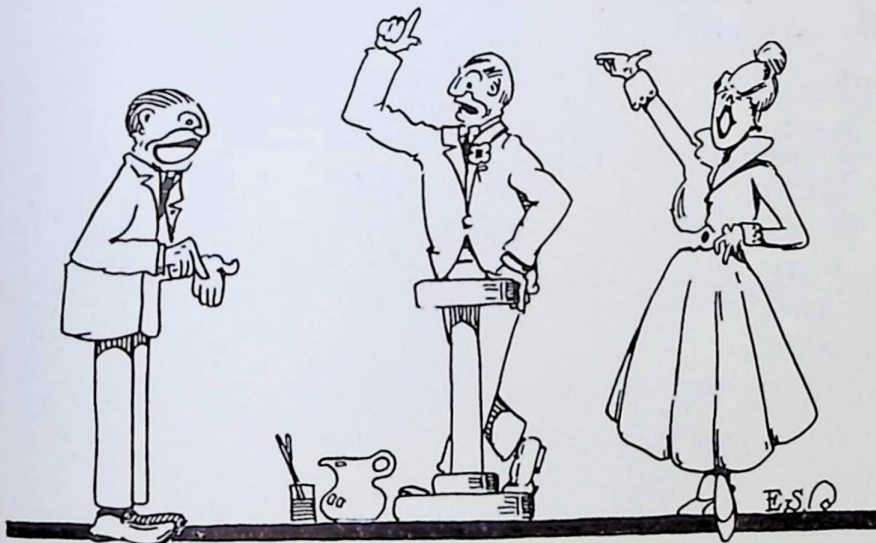
Alhambra waited in nervous suspense for the evening of December 3rd, when Gregory Lifur and William Clark were sent against our old rival, South Pasadena. Alhambra debated the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the United States Should Subsidize its Merchant Marine." One of the best rallies of the year was held in the afternoon and in the evening the auditorium was filled with excited rooters. Under the guidance of our coach, Mr. Head, the debate was carefully planned. Mr. Clark gave his speech slowly and carefully making sure that he left no opening for attack and received a high mark from the judges. Lifur showed remarkable strength of argument and delivery and received three one hundreds from the judges. Great was the joy of Alhambra when the chairman stepped to the front and read a unanimous decision for Alhambra—score, Alhambra 201, South Pasadena 179.

Alhambra vs. Covina and Bonita, January 14

Emma Abbey and Martin Wessler debated the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the State of California Should Adopt a Commission Form of Government," against Covina at Alhambra. Katherine Wessler and Kenneth Wright traveled to Bonita to argue with them from the negative point of view. At home our debaters were well supported and the yells given back and forth were full of good high school rivalry. We lost at Alhambra by a 2 to 1 score. Katherine and Kenneth put up a splendid debate against Bonita and defeated them by a unanimous decision.

Alhambra vs. Long Beach, January 21, 1916

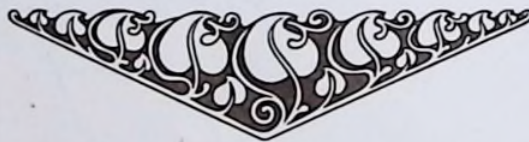
On December 3, having defeated South Pasadena by a large score, we stood first in the Southern California Debating and Oratorical League. On the 21st of January about one hundred students in two special cars accompanied our debaters, William Clark and Gregory Lifur, to Long Beach to debate the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That Compulsory Military Training Should be Established in all Public High Schools of One Hundred Enrollment or More." Greg and Bill were dazzled by a certain girl debater and failed to debate up to their standard. We lost this debate by five points. This was the first time these two debaters had been defeated in two years.



Alhambra vs. South Pasadena, March 24

Alhambra was again matched with South Pasadena with the question, "Resolved, That the Present Action of Congress Looking Toward the Independence of the Philippines is Timely and Wise." Martin Wessler and Kenneth Wright represented Alhambra with the negative side of the question. A number of Alhambra rooters accompanied the debaters and the keen school rivalry was prominent throughout the debate. Kenneth and Martin put up a splendid debate and defeated South Pasadena again by a unanimous verdict, 199 2-3 to 179.

On the whole our debating has been very successful. Our total score was only one-third of a point less than that of the lower of the teams which debated for the league championship. Great credit is due our coach, Mr. William Head, for our splendid showing this year. At the beginning of our debating season we were honored in having Mr. William Clark elected as president of the Southern California Debating and Oratorical League. All of the debaters except Gregory Lifur and William Clark were green hands, who had never debated before. We will lose all of our debaters this year. It is a serious fault that our prospective debaters do not enter contests until their senior year, for as soon as they get some experience we lose them. In Los Angeles and some of the other large schools, contestants have already appeared in three class debates before they are tried on the interscholastic teams. Why does not Alhambra institute interclass debates for the training of her future debaters?





THREE QUEEN(ERS)



EUCALYPTUS OIL



LOUIE DEMONSTRATING MISS WEER'S THEORY



THREE QUEENS

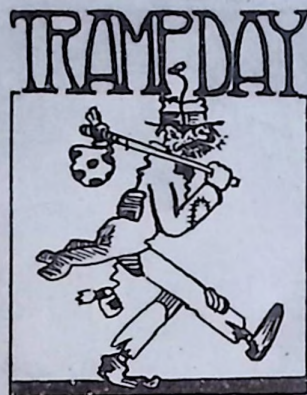


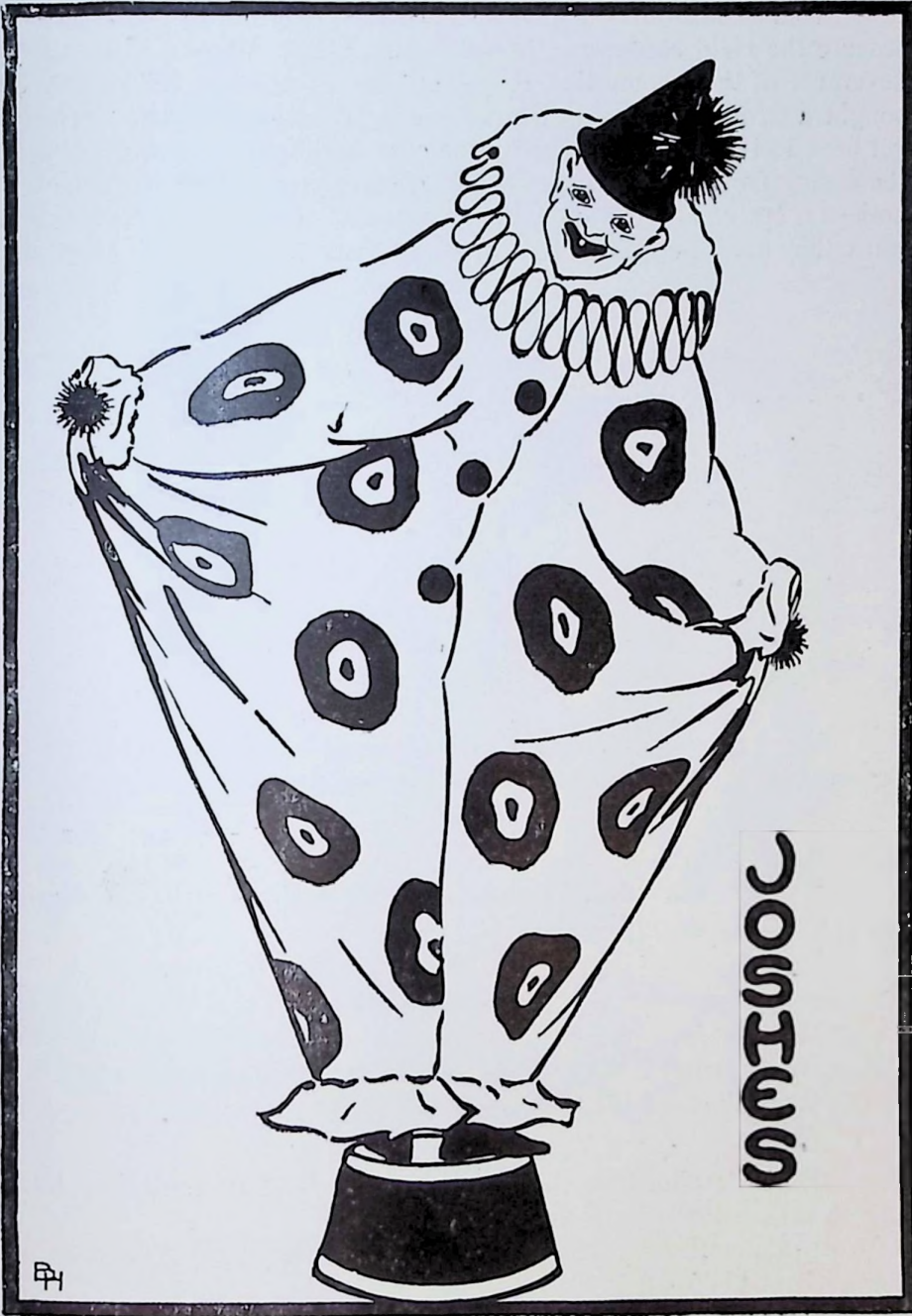
COME ON IN



CLARK IN DEMAND







To The Faculty

Tom's-son, John's-son and Richard's-son joined the English army because the Haig conference had failed. Three Weeks later after the Severance of their home ties, they went to a Barbor. On the way they bought a Gross of Green buttons from a Strange Taylor. When they got back to Head-quarters they were commanded by an officer to Routt the enemy from a Burg nearby. As they approached a Church, they noticed a Mason at work on a Featherstone. They were frightened because they knew he was a Cross-man and, Lord, how Swift they ran.

* * *

We have a young laddie named Ginter,
Who is almost as thin as a splinter.
When he runs in a race,
He wins the first place,
For the young sprinter Ginter's some sprinter.
—Anonymous.

* * *

Now my joking task is finished;
All this junk I've undergone,
Makes my head feel quite diminished;
I am off for Matteawan.

* * *

Mr. Taylor (in Study Hall)—“Now, children, wait until the buzzer rings.” The class waited calmly for the buzzer to buzz.

* * *

“Son, what is an average?”

“Why,” answered the youth, it's what the hen in the arithmetic lays an egg a day on.”—Ex.

* * *

His Definition

Mrs. Mason (disappointed at the misuse of certain words)—
“Now, Willie, what is the difference between pleasant and nice?”

Wm. Clark—“Well,—ah—What is pleasant isn't always nice.”

* * *

Ruth Carolus (translating in German)—She took her hat with her to take a little walk around the ocean.”

Ruth, again—“As Mother Manon saw the good Adam approaching without his apple.”

A Peacemaker

Mr. Gross to Tubby Lockett—"What are you running for?"

Tubby—"I'm running to prevent a fight."

Mr. Gross—"Who's fighting?"

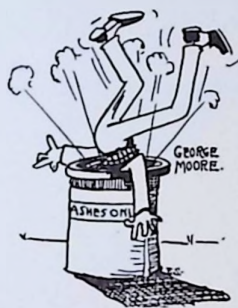
Tubby—"Marshall and myself."

* * *

Arthur Wright—"Do you have to have drops of water in clouds?"

(Oh, no, dear boy! Clouds are composed of brass tacks glued together.)

* * *



* * *

Miss Weeks—"We know that an egg cannot be hard boiled at the top of a high mountain, because the boiling point is lowered."

Belle Anderson—"But why wouldn't that change the boiling point of the egg?"

* * *

Professor in Physiology—"Now, children, if I stand on my head all the blood rushes into it, but why is it that the blood does not rush into my feet when I stand on them?"

Johnny—"Perhaps, sir, it is because there is something in your feet."—Ex.

* * *

Doubtful

Sophomore English Composition Extracts—

"The man fell from Pike's Peak and was injured."

"The minister fell into an empty hole and was drowned."

MERELY A MATTER OF CHOICE

"Bobby," said the teacher, sternly, "do you know you have broken the eighth commandment by stealing James' apple?"

"Well," explained Bobby, "I thought I might as well break the eighth and have the apple, as to break the tenth and only covet it."-Ex.

* * *

Wise Sayings

"Banana peels make excellent slippers."

Jail birds are confined in guilt cages."

"The only thing perpetual about perpetual motion is its failure."

"Beauties kill time and time kills beauty."

"A flirt's heart is like a jitney--always room for one more."

"England will Russia Turkey when the French get Hungary."

"There's many a slip 'twixt cup and the lip." (But the slip is generally into the mouth.)

"What is so rare as the day in June." (Ninth period Study Hall without an occupant.)

"The theatrical stage need not be considered angelic because it has wings and flies."

* * *

Mr. Gross, speaking of the production of Dante's "Inferno"—
"Dante certainly knew how to express the tortures of Hades. I know; I've been there." (Meaning he had seen the production.)

* * *

If Edith put up a hammock in her front yard would Gaylord Swing?

A jolly young chemistry tuff,
One day while mixing some stuff,
Put a match in the vial
And after a while,
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

* * *

What Would Happen—

If Karl's girlishness should turn to old maidishness?

If Emma should go to the movies on Sunday?

If the cast of the Senior play were caught playing five hundred during rehearsals?

If Joseph Vigneau should take first place in high hurdles?

If Miss Strange should let us whisper in Study Hall?

If Earle forgot his laugh?

"Boners" in Physics

Miss Weeks—"But, Alden, dew doesn't fall."

Alden—"If it doesn't fall, Miss Weeks, it lights."

Alden Lewis—"The moisture in the air clings to the little flakes of atmosphere."

Miss Weeks—"Why are you looking at me, Ralph? Look at your book."



...Appreciation...

WE WISH to thank the Alhambra Merchants for their hearty support of High school activities, and especially for their cooperation which has made this annual possible. We are greatly indebted to Mr. Thompson of the faculty for some of the best pictures in this volume, and we also feel grateful to Mr. Gross, the faculty representative on our staff, without whose assistance we could not have hoped to make this issue a success. Miss Bainbridge also deserves much credit, because she directed the work of the art department.

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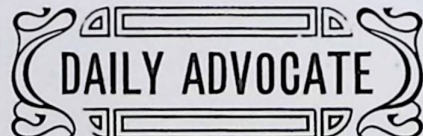
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A freshie sent another for his lunch. First freshie, opening lunch at the other's return—“Now, look here; there were two pieces of pie in my lunch this morning and now there is only one. How does this happen?”

Other Freshie.—“I don't know; it must 'a' been so dark in there I didn't see the other piece.”

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Alhambra

Pearl Stevens (in history).—"This report is from McMaster, vol. 16, chapter 16, page 16—

Ham.—By sweet sixteen.

Lyle came looking for his girl,
He found her, it is true;
But oh, alas, alas the day,
He found dear George there, too.

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Orin.—“I saw Carl going down the street with a loud suit of clothes on. He ought to be ashamed of himself.”

Ham.—“That’s nothing, he used to wear dresses on the street.”

Orin.—“When?”

Ham.—“When he was a Freshman.”

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Miss Blount.—“What kind of science is physiology?”

Frances Sharp.—“Physiology is the science of us.”

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He crept around the table,
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Soph. Girl.—“It is false.”

Freshman Girl.—“I told him it was, but he said that was worse than dyeing it.”—Ex.



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ANALOGY

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But their cheeks are red;
But so is the hair
On Finney's head.

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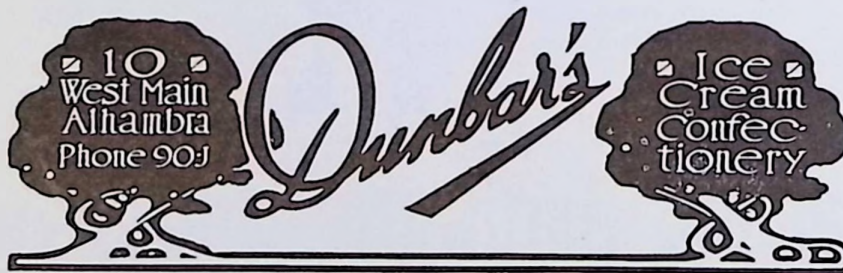
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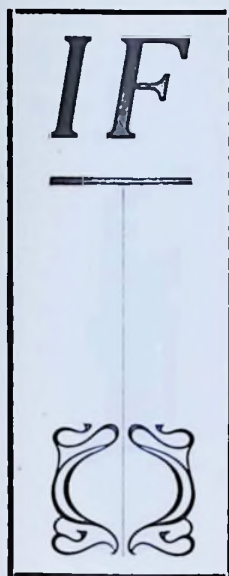
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Freshie.—"What does he sing, first bass?"

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