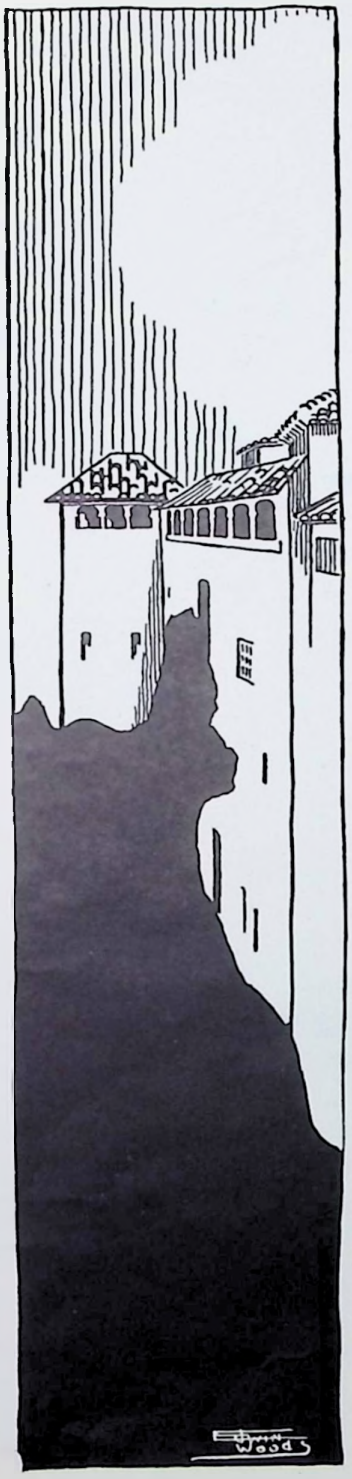
THE ALHAMBRAN

1921



RHEA COX

Edith L. Everdon '23
416 So. 1st. St.



The Alhambran

Published by

Students of

Alhambra City

High School

1921



Mr. Routt


MISS. BLOUNT
VICE PRIN.
MR. BEJJINGER
VICE PRIN
MISS SHROPSHIRE
REGISTRAR


Mary E. V. Richardson
Pauline Parkhurst
Helen Kemper
Elsie E. Behnen
Paul A. Brown
Jean Paton
Paul A. Downing


Delia C. Martin
Edith Cavaly
Clara M. Willits
Rufus B. Chambers
Vesta R. Walker
Wilma E. Lord



FACULTY

Dedication

We, the Students of
Alhambra City High School,
Respectfully Dedicate the 1921 Annual
To Our Faculty,
Whose Wisdom, Kindness and Sympathy
Made It Possible.

Superintendent and Staff

Charles E. Barber—Superintendent of Schools

****

School Board

E. L. Farmer—President

L. D. White—Vice-president

Mrs. J. B. Scullin

Mrs. H. J. Goudge

T. A. Berkibile

G. L. Yelland—Clerk of Board





School Song

(Tune, "Solomon Levi")

1.

If you come to Alhambra
You'll find a High School there
That's far ahead of any school
You'll show us anywhere.

—Chorus—

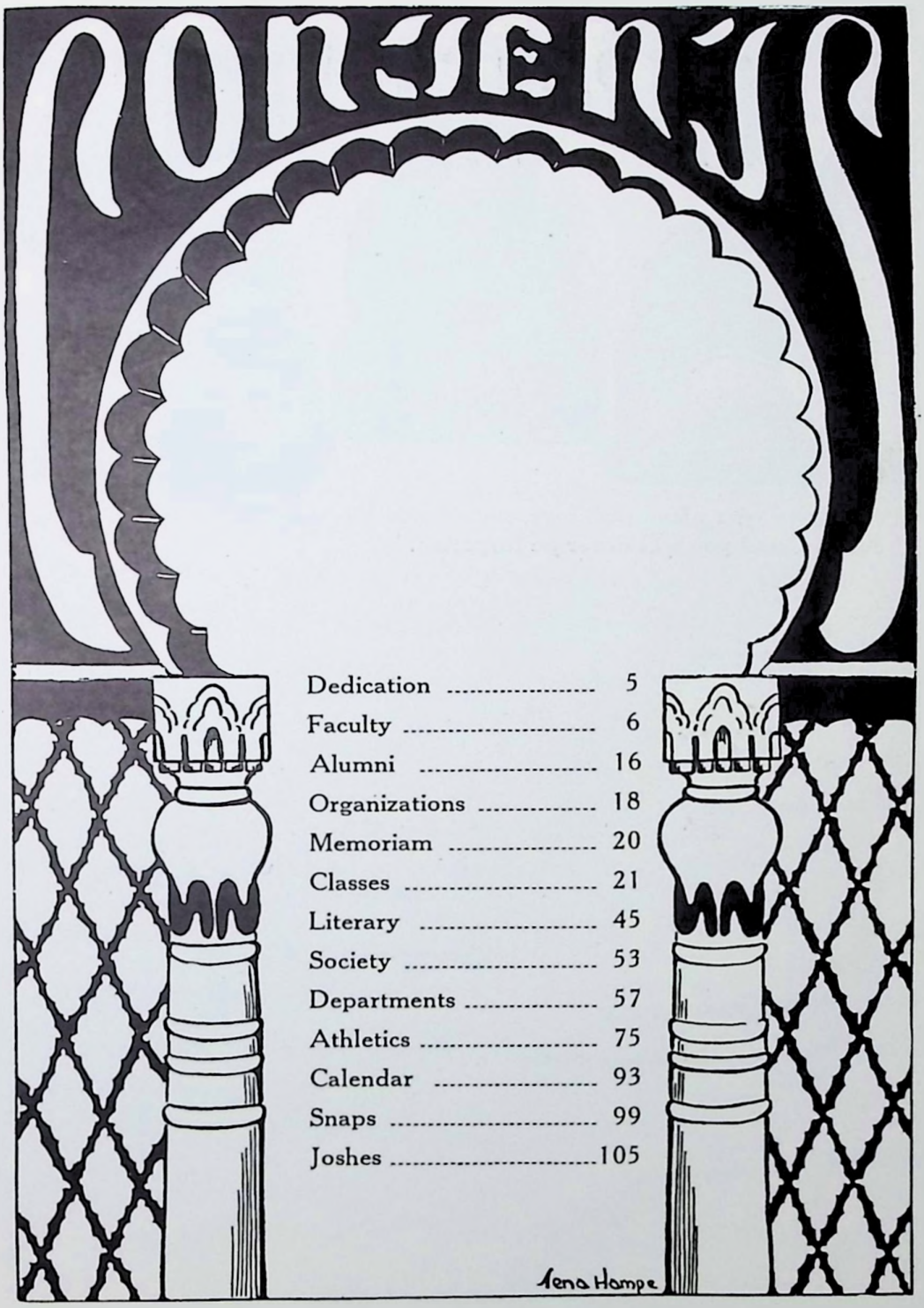
For we've got the finest fellows
That ever said do or die;
They're in to win, thru thick and thin,
For dear Alhambra High.

(Alhambra High School, Rah! Rah! Rah!)
For we've got the finest fellows
That ever said do or die;
They're in to win, thru thick and thin,
For dear Alhambra High.

2.

We're backing you Alhambra;
We'll cheer you with our might
We'll boost you on to victory
We're bound to win the fight.

****



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Joshes 105

Vera Hampe

Sincerely
Your Friend
Geo. Rose '22

SIGNATURES



"Write your name with love, mercy, and kindness on the hearts of those about you, and you will never be forgotten."

Anonymous.

When you think of A. H. S. Sincerely
Think of me.
Paul M. Gillett '22

Carol Morse '22

In your solid
wall of friendship
consider me a
brick. Grace Jackley.

Wishing you
joy and happiness
Dorothy J. Bean '22

Charlotte
Munsan

Lovingly, Julia Root '22

Sincerely Eleanor Esmond "22"

Wyman Rogers '22
Girls debate.

Vernetzer Scullin '22.

Carolyn Johnson '22

Frances Russell '23

Lawrence Berg.

Winifred Johnson '22

Lloyd Rogers '22

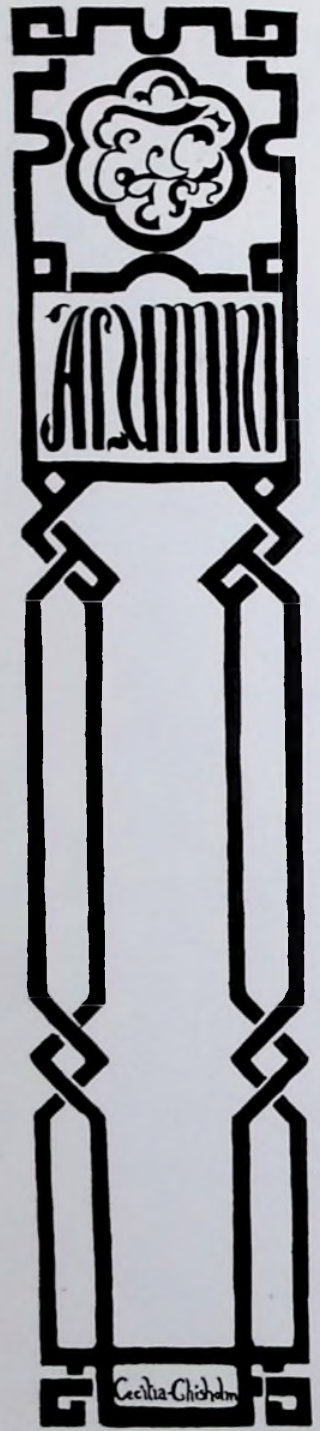
Mary Crosby '23

SIGNATURES



"What wealth it is to have such friends that we cannot think of them without elevation."

Thoreau.



Margaret Allen, attending Library School in Los Angeles, Cal.

Ralph Almquist.

Miriam Anderson, attending Library School in Los Angeles, Cal.

Beth Armstrong ,Pomona College.

Margaret Bennett.

Florence Bevington, U. C. (S. B.) 2 years teacher's course.

Jack Bingham, at College in Oregon.

Dorothy Boyd. married

Harold Bradley, clerk in Alhambra Grocery.

Ana Maria Castillo.

Constance Clavell, works in Alhambra Savings Bank.

Albert Clough, U. C. (S. B.)

Thyra Cox, U. C. (S. B.)

John Culbertson, U. C. (S. B.) medical course.

Marjorie Davidson, U. C. (S. B.) kindergarten work. married

Josie de Court, U. C. (S. B.) ½ year.

Deborah Dickenson, engaged to be married—lives in Oakland, Cal.

Lucile Doty, U. C. (S. B.) married

Marjorie Dyer, U. C. (S. B.) married

Dorothy Feldmiller.

Beatrice Floyd, Redlands College.

Florence Floyd, P. G.

Robert Fulton, U. C. (S. B.)

Irving Funk, U. C. (S. B.)

Clara Graham.

Josie Holland.
Archie McLean, U. S. C.
Elizabeth Matson, U. S. (S. B.)
Margurite Matson, U. C. (S. B.)
Loren Miller.
Esther Moore, U. C. (S. B.)
Roscoe Neiger, U. C. (S. B.) married - Wilson, Helen
Ruel Neiger, U. C. (S. B.)
Margaret Noxon, U. C. (S. B.)
Thelma Olson.
Ruby Painter.
Helen Parker, Library School in Los Angeles,
Vernon Parnin, in College in Oregon.
Rebecca Phelps, married.
Margaret Phelps.
Darrell Raider, P. G.
Julia Reid, Sec. to Mr. Routt.
Lenore Rowland.
Josephine Roe, Los Angeles Public Library.
Katherine Rogers, Los Angeles Public Library. married
Helen Wilson, U. C. (S. B.)
Elmore Sanders, U. C. (S. B.)
Lucille Scott, works in Alhambra Savings Bank. married
Harley Shutts.
Robert Smedley.
George Stone.
Katherine Strain.
William Thomas, U. C. (S. B.) medical course.
Josephine Rogers, works for O. P. Baldwin, Alhambra, Cal. married
Gladys Winget.
Lola Woodworth.
Nina Wright, U. C. (S. B.)



Girls League

Estelle Bean
Miss. Blount
Ada Crosby
Margaret Geer
Luora Wallace

Executive Board

President .....Margaret Geer
Vice President.....Luora Wallace
Secretary .....Ada Crosby
Treasurer .....Estelle Bean

Advisory Board
Class Representatives

Senior .....Dorothy Hibbard
Junior .....Dorothy Wilson
Sophomore .....Tena Hampe
Freshman .....Dorothy Sallee
B9 .....Eloise Gilstrap

Standing Committees

Welfare Chairman.....Margaret Furman
Social Chairman .....Catherine Caffery
Athletic Chairman.....Carol Norse

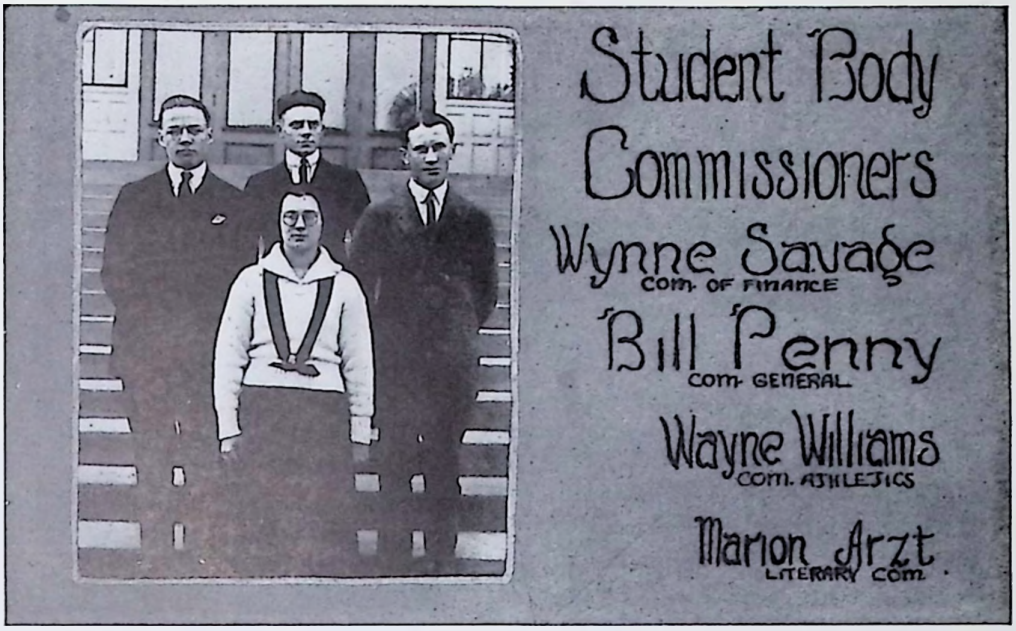
The Girls' League stands for the ideals of true womanhood, courtesy of speech and manner, simplicity, loyalty and honor, to aid all worthy student body activities, and promote the good name of Alhambra High School.

The League is one of the most important organizations in the school as it is the association to which every girl belongs and feels as though she has an active part.

Each year at Christmas time the League prepares boxes containing food and clothing for the needy friends and clothing for the needy friends of the school.

The League has a birthday party each year and at these parties the girls and women of the Faculty have the finest time possible.

Each year the Girls' League from all the high schools in Southern California hold a federation meeting. At the meeting at Hollywood this year, Alhambra High extended the invitation which was accepted, for the Federation meeting to be held at Alhambra next year. We are all looking forward with the greatest pleasure to this event, for it means a great deal to the school and also to the city of Alhambra.



STUDENT BODY

The Students of Alhambra have made this year the most successful one in the history of Alhambra's Student Body, by the pep and backing which they have given in all the school activities.

The school was 92% strong in Student Body member and we hope to make it 100% for the final half year. At the beginning of the year, the treasury was in need of funds and money was raised by the Student Body tickets and by the sale of candy.

Wynne A. Savage attended the Student Body presidents' convention this year at Santa Ana for Bill Penny was unable to attend.

As the Annual is self supporting the next year should be more successful than this as the student body will be able to start with a clean sheet.

No Student Body commissioners can feel that they have filled their offices to the best of their ability unless the students are supporting whatever they do.

Students of Alhambra, continue to help as you have done this year.

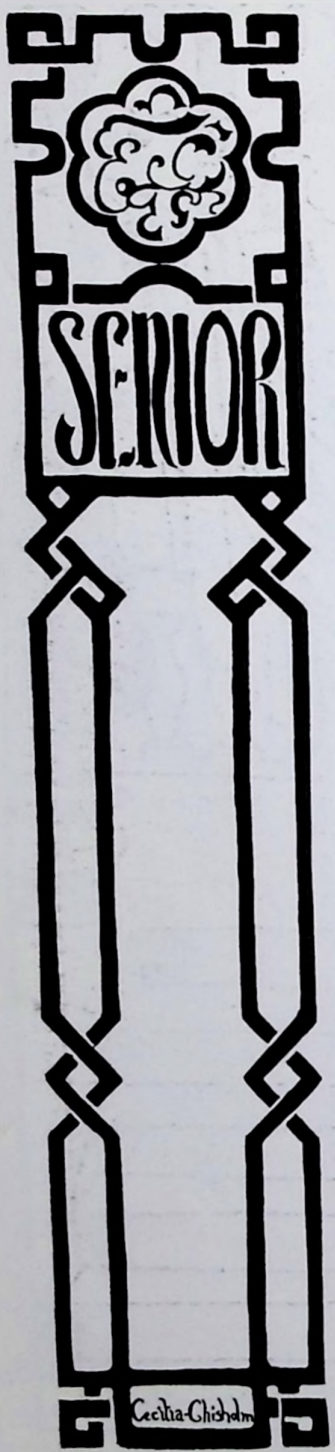
In Memoriam

Oralyn Owens '21

Frances Clapp '22

Eldridge Stinebaugh '23


CLASSES
RHEA COX



SENIOR CLASS

The class of 1921 has had a very fine year this year.

We wish to express our appreciation for the help and advice, our class teacher, Miss Walker, has given us. She helped us in our troubles and never ceased to devote to our class her best efforts; and for everything she has done for us, we thank her..

Our class officers for the year are:

Wynne A. Savage—President.

Catherine Caffery—Vice-president.

Eunice Graves—Secretary.

Ted Smyser—Treasurer.



Alice Higgins—She speaks, behaves and acts—just as she ought.

Luora Wallace—A peace above all earthly dignities. A still and quiet conscience.

Dean Pote—"My mind to me a kingdom is."

Dorothy Wickes—"Modest and simple and sweet, the very type of Priscilla."

Catherine Hutchinson — The lawyer's chair should be her ambition. She argues like a politician.



Adaline Shearer — "When Johnny comes marching home again—Tra la, Tra la."

Esterly Shafer

Esterly Shaffer—Your greatest fault—it's almost a crime, is that you never arrive on time.

Harriet Bowker

Harriet Bowker—Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

Donovan Perkins—"I never knew so young a body with so old a mind."

Donovan Perkins

Florienne Curry—"Her voice is ever soft and low. An excellent thing in a woman."

Florienne Curry '21



Ruth Batey—A "Weaver" caught her in his net.

Louis White—"Men of few words are the best men."

Doris McCarthy—"I want a cream de malt and a goober-bar, before the day advances far."

David Bender—He is going to run the school to suit himself, as soon as he gets a few more followers.

Dorothy Reid—"Still water runs deep."



Frances Bender—History is not her forte,
But she's an all around good sport.

Lillian Bunch—She likes Shakespeare—it gets her in good with the teacher

Irving Abrahamson—At the fiddle he's a master hand.

Helen Dyer—Didn't mean to flirt — didn't know 'twould hurt.

Dorothy Blachford—We call her "Dotty Dimples."



Dorothy Hibbard—Her sunny smile we do not mind, but Oh—that giggle that comes behind.

Wayne Williams—A good athlete—especially as to chest measurement.

Margaret Geer—Very fond of machines, coupes preferred (Coops).

William Penny—A rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun.

Helen Anderson—She doeth all things well.



Sylvia Sullivan—Girls' lives are so stupid: they never do what they like.

George Tennyson—Always recognized by his pedagogical sober appearance.

La Nora Craven — Likes red hair — Penny shade preferred.

Carl Hardman—Only his comrades understand him.

Emmy Lou Simons—This girl always has the right time—she has a "Big Ben."



Marion Arzt—How much lies in laughter?

Albert Gautier—Whatever he did—was done
with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please.

Estelle Bean—In her choice of jewelry—she
chooses a "Lockett."

Arthur Uhler—A great lover of poetry, espe-
cially Tennyson's.

Eunice Graves—She trips the light fantastic,
But never is sarcastic.



Alice Christenson—"Alice, where art thou?"

Theodore Smyser—"Do you take this woman for your awful wife? I'll tell the world."

Marion Deaton—She and her powder puff can never part,
To lose it, would surely break her heart.

Harold Vaughn—A winter product—we call him "Snowball."

Mae Alexander—Her motto is "Silence is golden."



Florence Cook—Any in doubt what the lesson's about,
Just go to Florence and soon find out.

Kenneth Spencer—He pulls for the track instead of the shore,
For track to him—is never a bore.

Elsa Stephens—A quiet mind is richer than a crown.

Charles Seible—He works when he works, and plays when he plays; though quiet, he is always busy.

Norma Gibbs—"Innocence is bliss."



Walter Dougan—Concerning studies—never to do today what you can put off until tomorrow.

Sincerely Marion E. Mundt '21.

Marion Mundt—How big is the lunch she eats every day; if Hoover but knew—he'd have something to say.

Charles Lockett.

Charles Lockett—A smart chap—he certainly has a "Bean."

'21

Evelyn Wagner—Her gift is quietness.

Evelyn Wagner

Letha Winget—Letha displays two noblest things, sweetness and light.

Letha Winget '21



Edna Abbey—A girl that can go without much rest;—but Sleepy.

Katherine Caffrey—With a large corps of servants—among them a "Page."

Wynne A. Savage—The boy who has lost his heart; no reward offered.

Ethel Huff—Trying to do her hair up to date, Makes this girl so terribly late.

Ruby Mates—"Tell us Ruby, who is that Guy."



Carleton Ponsonby—The way he "Paiges" the girls is shame; but it's only his fickle heart that's to blame.

Ruby Hill—She is most elusive; and, we fear—exclusive.

Charles Watkins—"Mama, mama, pin a rose on me, for I'm as pretty as can be."

Grace Anderson—One art of conversation is—silence.

Earl Middleton—His is of the weary eyes, a concrete example that there is intemperance even in study.



Hymen Kahn—"Take that gum out of your mouth, Hymen, and put your feet in."



Helen Thom—She's not been with us so very long; but we're for her very strong.



Irene Bickley—As good-hearted as the day is long.

****

Memories

By Louise Goodson, Junior

Second Prize Poem

Often in dreams I think of thee;
Often thy fir clad hills I see;
Often I feel the spicy air,
And long for that life that knew no care.

I see thy hills all dense with fern,
I see the scar of recent burn,
While not far off stands Mount Rainier
Capped with snow throughout the year.

I long for my home on the hill,
With view of pond and stream and mill.
I long to feel the water cool,
Where the trout flash by in the mountain pool.

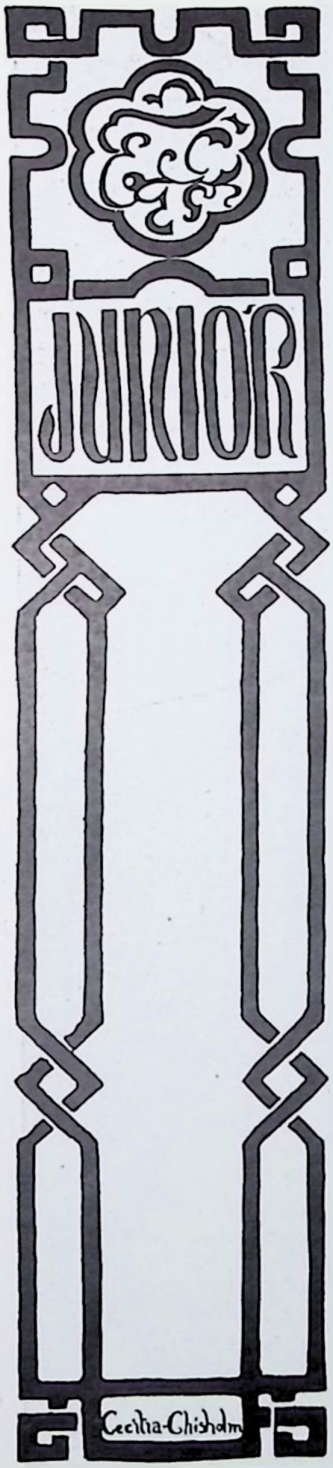
Again I steam up Puget Sound,
At twilight, toward the north I'm bound;
I watch the twinkling shore lights grow
Fainter and fainter as on I go.

I see the Totem poles so quaint,
Covered with figures in Indian paint;
Mute sympols of a vanished race,
Who once in this land held first place.

The lights on shore shine one by one;
The day is ended and night's begun;
So I may dream now, but in the morn
I must arise with early dawn.

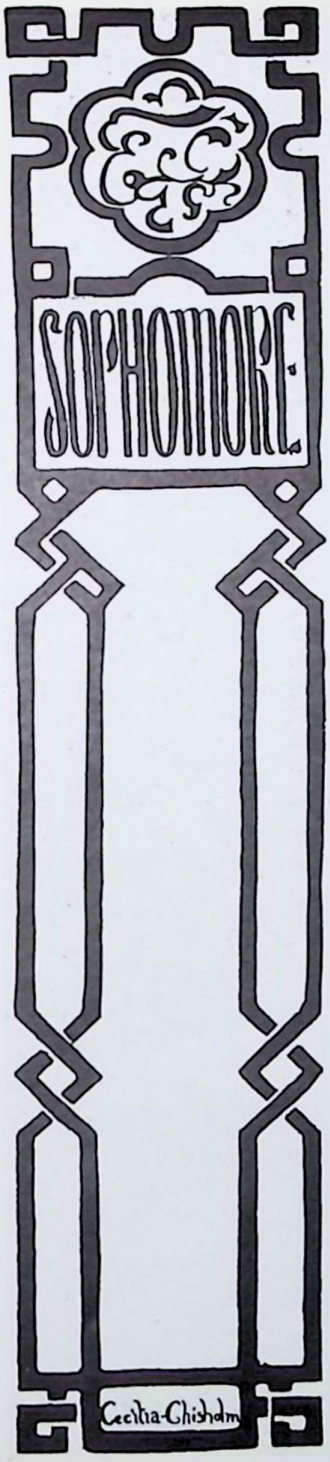
Still in some future night I may dream
Not only of days already seen,
But of happier days and things yet to be,
Soon future, like past, will be just a memory.





Abrahmson, Sam
Allen, John
Atchley, Beatrice
Balling, Alvin
Bean, Dorothy
Bell, Jack
Bennett, Evelyn
Berg, Lawrence
Berkevile, Shelley
Berry, Lora
Bishop, Paul
Blassing, Virginia
Bodinus, Dorothy
Bowker, Victor
Burkhart, Dollie
Caffrey, William
Cammack, Comyn
Campbell, Walter
Carlson, Edna
Cedarquist, Lorine
Chisholm, Cecilia
Cole, Glen
Compton, Edna
Coops, Harold
Crosby, Ada
Curran, Viola
Deuel, Marian
Dodge, Marian
Dupuy, Henry
Dupuy, Peter
Echeverria, Margaret
Everdon, Edith
Feldmiller, Wayne
Floyd, Dorothy
Fox, John
Friend, Eleanor
Geer, Richard
Gillett, Paula
Gleason, Orlo
Goodson, Louise
Gorrell, Florence
Goudge, Mildred
Handley, Edith
Harper, Alpha
Houser, Frederick
Hoyle, Rachel
Huffaker, William
Hughes, Alice
Hutchins, Robert
Jackley, Grace
Jerregan, Alice
Johnson, Carolyn
Johnson, Winifred
Jones, Edward
Keith, Allane
Keith, Kathleen
Kolinsky, Lorraine
Krag, Donald
Lane, George
Larimer, Bower
Linville, Eleanor
Ludt, Clarence
Lynch, Wilma
Maston, Wilma
Mata, Theodore
McKelley, Nat
McNeal, Gwendolen
McNeal, John
Miller, Frances
Miller, Louis
Miller, Marvin
Mincke, Geitrude
Morse, Carl
Munson, Charlotte
Olson, Leon
Page, Charles
Parnin, Mildred
Perkins, Rex
Persinger, Verna
Peters, Elnora
Phillips, John
Pierce, Evelyn
Pointon, Lucille
Poschin, Edward
Prickett, Blanche
Rees, Richard
Reid, Tom
Richter, Gertrude
Riddle, Gilvert
Rogers, Wyman
Roodhouse, Edwin
Root, Lulu
Rose, Ford
Ruckle, Clifford
Scullin, Nenetzen
Shutts, Kenneth
Stafford, Ethelyn
Stathem, Edith
Stone, Louise
Tetzlaff, Mildred
Thompson, Merrill
Thompson, Myra
Vanasek, George
Weidy, Lionel
Willis, Howard
Wine, Walter
Wilson, Dorothy
Wallace, Jackley
Wallace, Ruth
Wood, Frances
Woodbury, Frances
Woods, Edwin
Wynne, Mildred

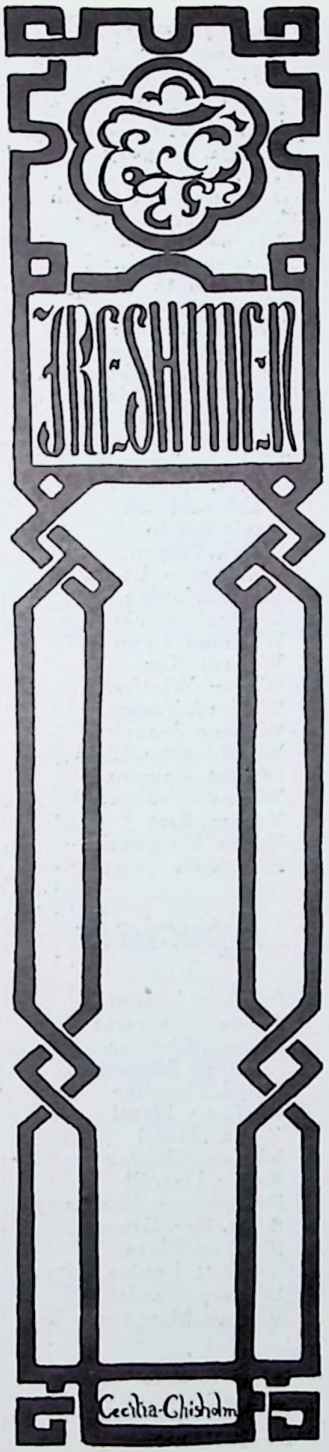




Alexander, Reginald
Allen, Elizabeth
Alles, Mildred
Alter, Theodore
Anderson, Gladys
Arnett, Meda
Arzt, Winifred
Ashby, Amanda
Babbitt, William
Bailey, Donald
Batey, Isabel
Bennett, Alice
Berkebile, Asthore
Bjurman, Bert
Boyd, Eda
Boyd, Joe
Boynton, Mary
Briggs, Frances
Burton, Ted
Byng, Louise
Carroll, Maurice
Cave, Norman
Clapp, Roger
Cockrell, Paul
Cornell, Lucille
Cowan, Lucretia
Crosby, Mary
Curry, Barton
Curtis, Matilda
David, Nelson
Dequine, Mary
Donnelly, Gretchen
Dorsey, Genieve
Dorsey, Ruth
Doty, Katherine
Durand, Jeanette
Flackeneker, Grace
Friess, Edward
Fry, Lorraine
Fulton, Dorothy
Fultz, Margaret
Furman, Margaret
Gauger, Mae
Gitleson, Alfred
Gitt, Shirley
Godley, Laura
Goldthwaite, Spencer
Graves, Evelyn
Gustafson, Ethel
Haas, Josephine
Hampe, Tena
Harris, Ralph
Helsby, Esther
Hemingway, Lillie
Henderson, Reva
Higginbotham, Anna
Higgins, Marian
Howell, Geraldine
Humelbaugh, Albert
Hutton, Helen
James, Howard
Jackson, Howard
James, Joyce
Jensen, Lloyd
Jewett, Howard
Kanamine, Thomas
Krips, George
Lane, Wilma
Loustounou, Pierre
Love, Ruth
Lyon, Jay
Malone, Lillian
Maston, Paul
McComb, Thurlow
Medalon, Helmer
Meyer, Willard
Middleton, Karl
Miller, Alice
Mills, Raymond
Moore, Clare
Morehead, Royetta
Mueller, Herbert
Neale, Charlotte
Netz, Donald
Pease, Willard
Penfield, Lillian
Peters, Thelma
Phelps, Ethel
Pote, Jack
Rabin, Rose
Reger, Joel
Rex, Stanley
Rhoades, Jack
Riddle, Charles
Riley, Lucille
Roberts, Lucille
Rohn, James
Russell, Frances
Schoonover, Edith
Sears, Marjorie
Sharp, Constance
Shull, Blanche
Sigler, Lee
Simons, Theresa
Skinner, Ralph
Smith, Melvyn
Smyser, Vivian
Spoon, Adrian
Spoon, Alvin
Stafford, Marie
Stein, Elizabeth
Stentz, Robert
Stockwell, Grace
Strickland, Edgar
Strong, Ted
Tennyson, Jane
Thomas, Katherine
Tuthill, Ames
Tuthill, Arch
Valencia, Lupie
Vallandingham, Elma
Voorhis, Harold
Welch, Dorothy
Welton, Susan
West, Clarence
Willard, Eugene
Woods, Clarence
Yard, Stella
Zick, Adrienne
Zick, Walter







Aldrich, Dorothy
Anderson, Virgil
Andrus, Irene
Baldwin, Bernard
Balmer, Herbert
Barker, Louise
Barlow, Fred
Barrows, Ruth
Barstow, Mary
Bates, Ralph
Batelle, Alice
Belden, Arthur
Belew, Margaret
Berg, Margaret
Bernitz, Julia
Berry, Ruth
Bishop, Mat
Bjurman, George
Blair, Marion
Blake, Gertrude
Bowater, Norman
Bradbury, Alice
Brewer, George
Brinninstool, Francis
Brown, Muriel
Brunner, Jack
Bunch, Gladys
Burr, Ida
Burwell, Charles
Butler, Frances
Byers, Eugene
Canning, Urma
Carlson, Verna
Carruthers, Frederick
Casey, Charles
Chisholm, Donald
Clark, Marian
Cline, Linn
Cole, Jack
Conner, Maxine
Coops, Stewart
Cope, Margerite
Cotter, Glen
Cowan, Mina
Cox, Margaret
Cox, Rhea
Cranston, Margaret
Crawford, Earl
Crowell, Marjorie
Davis, Charles
Davis, Herbert
Davis, Theodore
Davis, Vance
Dayton, Ethel
Dinwiddie, Marion
Dochman, Walter
Donaldson, Robert
Donhost, Earl
Dorsey, Esther
Duffy, William
Dunbar, Franklyn
Dunbar, Harold
Dunham, Paul
Eckert, Mary
Edler, John
Emery, Reba
Esty, Mary
Ewers, Burlen
Fabrich, Laurice
Feaster, Lois
Fitch, Bessie
Fleming, Elsie
Flinker, Lillian
Flukey, Madeline
Foell, Charles
Fox, Lee
Fuhrmann, Henry
Fulk, Arlene
Fulton, Carol
Furman, Gerald
Garren, Ruth
Gardeitto, Margaret
Gitt, Lyndall
Glesby, Rose
Graham, Dorothy
Greminger, Henry
Grensted, Jay
Haas, Clarence
Hamm, Joseph
Hamm, Virgil
Harding, Eva
Harkness, Edward
Harmon, Elwood
Hassit, Frances
Hawskins, Gratia
Hayes, Ruth
Heil, Frances
Hemenway, Frances
Hodsdon, Elsie
Hodsdon, William
Holloway, Bernice
Holmes, Agnes
Hooper, Warren
Horn, Jacob
Howard, Edith
Huber, Glenn
Hurley, Ronald
Hussey, Veva
Hutton, Ruth
Jackley, Bertha
Jackley, Esther
Jenkins, Carla
Jenks, Kenneth
Johnson, Doritz
Johnson, Irving
Johnson, Leor
Jones, Kathleen
Jones, Mildred
Jordan, Elizabeth
Joujon-Roche, Jean

June, Theodore
Kahn, Lillian
Keenan, Naomi
Kendall, Caroline
Kemble, William
Kendrick, Harry
Kinney, Philip
Kingman, George
Kingsbury, Mildred
Lahann, Adele
Larimer, Betty
Lavars, Charlotte
Leighton, Nadine
LeRoy, Trueman
Lewis, Charles
Linck, Lionel
Locke, Blanche
Lowry, Carroll
Lunn, Maybell
Lutz, Mercedes
Lythgoe, Vivian
Maas, Wilhelmina
Mang, David
Mang, Edward
Marmion, Billy
Marquis, Esther
Martin, Ethel
McComb, Dallas
McComb, Sarah
McMillen, Maybelle
Means, Vernon
Medearis, Edna
Meyer, Katherine
Mezi, Max
Miller, Helen
Miller, Lois
Miller, Robert
Mincke, Pauline
Moomaw, Evelyn
Morales, Arthur
Murphy, Catharine
Murphy, Edna
Newton, Marjorie
Nye, Irvine
Oberdahn, Adelaide
Olson, Frances
Owens, Orbin
Patten, Eleanor
Pattison, Howard
Peacock, Donaldine
Peacock, William
Peak, Irene
Pearson, Edward
Pejaska, Elsie
Pence, Dorothy
Phillips, Henry
Porter, Hoit
Porter, Lawrence
Porter, Percy
Potter, Earl
Powers, Garry
Powers, Marjorie
Poyorena, Charles
Poyorena, Kennie
Proctor, Phillip
Prouse, Merrill
Pyle, Mary
Pugh, Virginia
Rader, Myron
Rembao, Augustine
Rex, Mildred
Rice, Bert
Richer, Cecil
Rickman, William
Ritter, Clifford
Rivera, Isabel
Roberts, Hardy
Roberts, May
Roe, Lura
Roeder, Evelyn
Rogers, Lloyd
Rosaro, Marceline
Rowland, Genice
Ruelle, Angeline
Sagar, Carroll
Sager, Joseph
Salcido, Eddie
Sallee, Dorothy
Schiffendaker, Teddy
Schoonover, Cecile
Schroeder, Vera
Schweitzer, Carl
Schwenk, Emily
Scott, Pauline
Scovel, Ruth
Scullin, Conrad
Shaw, Ralph
Sievert, William
Simpson, Lloyd
Smith, Arthur
Smith, Thelma
Smoot, Kendall
Spangler, Marjorie
Sprong, Ruth
Squire, Ruth
Steinwehr, Rex
Stephens, Ruth
Stewart, Gladys
Stewart, Ray
Stinebaugh, Ellsworth
Stodder, Myda
Sturges, Alexander
Suniga, Gregory
Taylor, Max
Thompson, Ellsworth
Thompson, George
Thomson, Jack
Thonsom, Quintal
Todd, Oleta
Transon, Grace
Tribit, Marjorie
Trump, Naomie
Tuttle, Mary Elizabeth
Vaughan, Olivia
Wagner, Barbara
Wakeman, Dorothea
Wallace, Mary
Walsh, Kenneth
Warford, Ruth
Davis, Erwin
Welch, Milton
Wellington, Loren
Westall, William
White, Virginia
Whitman, Lynn
Wilhem, Kenneth
Wilson, Winifred
Wolford, Tommy
Worline, Jeanette
Worthington, Elois
Wright, Raymond
Wyandt, Frances
Yocum, Sam
Yorba, Marguerite
Zint, Karl

Specials

Basaker, Leanore
Bennet, Margaret
Clifton, Eleanor
Emmons, Miriam
Floyd, Florence
Hoffman, Hazel
Gibbs, Naomi
Mackie, Chester
Rader, Darrell
Rosenbaum, Mrs. Lucy
Scott, Mrs. Grace
Skinner, Clara
Trickett, Louise
Weaver, Stanley
Wynne, Margaret



Mr. Ritter.....Staff Adviser
Marion Arzt.....Editor-in-chief
Helen Anderson.....Debating
Marion Mundt, George Tennyson.....Calendar
Mildred Goudge.....Dramatics
Florence Cook.....Literary
Estelle Bean.....Society
Anton Pohlman, Edwin Roodhouse.....Business Managers
Rhea Cox.....Art
Edwin Woods.....Assistant Art
Lorine Cederquist.....Music
Charles Watkins.....Athletics
Charles Burwell.....Cartoons
Glen Cole.....Jokes
Tommy Kanimime.....Photographer

—*Senior Sayings*—

1. Arthur Uhler, "Well, listen."
2. George Tennyson, "Well, I don't see."
3. Marion Mundt, "My cow!"
4. Carleton Ponsonby, "Sit a little closer."
5. Eunice Graves, "I'm about to die."
6. Charles Lockett, "I'm just bubbling with love."
7. Margaret Geer, "My dear, I know."
8. Irving Abrahmson, "Eunice, I have something to tell you."
9. Helen Dyer, "Do you know whom I aren't with?"
10. Anton Poheman, "Tell Helen I want to see her."
11. Catherine Hutchinson, "Well, it's like this."
12. Esterly Shafer, "Let's go, come on yell."
13. Ethel Huff, "Oh the dickens!"
14. Albert Gauteer, "I wish somebody'd tell me!"
15. David Bender, "Well now—I'll tell you what I think."
16. Helen Thom, "Did you get that last question?"
17. Harold Vaughn, "Oh! Heck."
18. Estelle Bean, "Up the alley, egg, up the alley."
19. Edwin Vaughn, "Well, in South Carolinah."
20. Alice Higgins, "Don't you?"
21. Wayne Williams, "Oh, gee no!"
22. Ruby Mates, "I can't play that 'Twelfth Street Rag.'"
23. Charles Seibel, "Yes, we have Creme de Malts."
24. Bill Penny, "Say, if you kids think—?"
25. Florence Cook, "Now, how did you do that?"

—*Favorite Occupations*—

1. Theodore Smyser—talking to Lucille Riley in Lovers' Lane.
2. Marion Mundt—arguing on any subject.
3. Maxine Connor—out of school every other day.
4. Tommy Reid—leading the Junior yells.
5. Marian Higgins—to boss everybody.
6. Helen Thom—cramming U. S. History.
7. Carol Morse—shaking the curl on her forehead.
8. Walter Wine—blushing.
9. Esther Marquis—talking about "him."
10. Willard Pease—teasing some girl.
11. Evelyn Graves—athletic.
12. Mr. Cole—making announcements.



There were twenty-five stories and twenty-four poems submitted in the Story and Poem Contest for the Annual. The judges were Mrs. Richardson and Miss McDill of the Alhambra faculty and Mr. Berkibile, a member of the Board of Education.

The prizes were awarded to the following:

Poems

1st Prize—$5.00—"Alma Mater," Dorothy Reid, '12.

2nd Prize—One free Annual—"Memories," Louise Goodson, '11.

3rd Prize—Honorable Mention—"Lament for the Old Curtain," Charles Watkins, '12.

Stories

1st Prize—$5.00—"A Weakening of the Sterner Sex," Harold Vaughn, '12.

2nd Prize—One free Annual—"Luck," Hymen Kahn, '12.

3rd Prize—Honorable Mention—"It Might Have Been You," Louise Goodson, '11.

****

A Weakening of The Sterner Sex

By Harold Vaughan, Senior

First Prize Story

Mrs. Hilding, an industrious old lady, whose only worry in life, at this particular time, was the gentleman in the small back room on the second floor. He had occupied the aforesaid room for three weeks, and Mrs. Hilding had yet to see the color of his wallet.

True, he was a wonderful looking young man, and carried himself with an air of easy grace, "but then—," as Mrs. Hilding thought, "looks don't pay the baker."

In response to his "Come in!" she opened the door quickly and proceeded to business. "If it's convenient to you, Mr. Stillman, my lodgers pay every—"

"My dear lady," said Mr. Stillman, not at all abashed, "speaking of money, why, if a house and lot sold for a dime, I couldn't buy a latch key."

The last speech recalled to Stillman, his present financial standing: without a position, without money, and far from friends who would give him assistance. A casual glance at his desk showed a letter, telling him of the wedding of his friend, Charles Johnson to Josephine Innes.

Old Charley, going to get married; well, he, Buster Jones Stillman, Jr., felt very sorry for him. To think of the valuable gifts Charley would get. "The thought almost makes me take a try at it; what a shame a man couldn't marry without taking a wife. An idea though, it might be done."

Although Buster was opposed to marriage, he had a high regard for pretty girls, and the charms of Mrs. Hilding's daughter had led him to become acquainted with her.

The following evening he took Miss Hilding for a walk.

"Miss Hilding," he abruptly began, "I am thinking of getting married."

"Married?"

"Um—er, that is, I am going to marry without a wife—that is, not marry a girl, you know what I mean."

"I certainly do not know what you are speaking about. Please explain more clearly."

"The difficulty lies in the fact," began Buster slowly, "that the presents I am thinking of, must be addressed in a girl's name."

Miss Hilding finally agreed, and over two hundred invitations were soon speeding to various parts of the country, among them one to the honorable Buster Jones Stillman, Sr., which read as follows:

"Dear Dad: I know that you will be willing to forgive me when you find I have decided to follow your advice and settle down. Miss Hilding is

not rich, but of good family, and I am sure will be thought a good addition to the family."

All was true except the last detail, he did not intend to marry the honorable Miss.

In a short time presents were arriving from every quarter of the country, among them a letter from Buster Jones Stillman, Sr., congratulating his son on his good common sense. Incidentally he inclosed a check for five thousand dollars, which delighted Buster Jr. very much.

Mr. Stillman, Jr., and Miss Hilding enjoyed this practical joke immensely and laughed over the many presents such as silverware and other useful domesctic articles.

Soon he began to tire of his life without seeing his many friends, and as he thought of the consequences of going east without a wife, he gave up in despair. Suddenly came a happy thought—Mrs. Buster Jones Stillman, Jr., must die.

He hastened to a store nearby and came hurrying home with a package under his arm. The job was to tell his father the distressing news. He seated himself and began the task.

"My dear Father: The terrible misfortune that has befallen me is the worst blow that I have ever suffered. My poor wife, God bless her, was so—"

At this moment Miss Hilding entered the room, and it seemed as if the dead had really awakened. Buster at that moment realized what life would be without her, and—Oh, well, to make a long story short, the letter never arrived at its destination, but Mr. and Mrs. Buster Jones Stillman, Jr., did.

Luck

By Hymen Kahn

Second Prize Story

"I tell you, Jack, there's no such thing as luck."

"You may be right, Steve, but I'll tell you of an incident that occurred during my college days and if you can define it under any other term but luck, I'll be convinced that there ain't no sech animal as luck, but I don't think I'll fail to convince you."

It was back in '18. That memorable year when Norfolk U. won the college football championship for the first time and this tale has to do with the game that won the championship.

The football association that year was pretty evenly divided with the exception that Norfolk seemed to have practically no chance at the cup. But we spilled the dope. By a series of lucky passes and end runs we managed to come through the season with four games won and two lost. That put us at the top of the list and a tie with Redding U. for the championship. And

there was only one more game to be played to decide the championship and the game was between Norfolk and Redding.

Everybody wondered how our little college had managed to sneak to the top of the list. Even the fellows at Norfolk couldn't figure it out. I'd call it luck but you probably wouldn't. So matters stood in preparation for the great game. We were scared stiff and Redding was sure of a victory.

November 27th, the day for the game, turned out to be a wonderful day. The weather was just cold and crisp enough to make a person feel like fighting and we certainly intended to fight. The crowd had been dribbling in all night and the hotels and streets held a larger crowd than ever before in the history of Norfolk and its college. By ten o'clock the great bowl which held 40,000 people was half full and by two o'clock, fifteen minutes before the time for the game, the great stadium was full. Not a seat was empty.

At 2:15 sharp the referee blew his whistle and the great game was on! Drew, their captain, won the toss and kicked off. We received the ball on our fifteen yard line and settled down to the game in real earnest.

It was soon evident, however, that the Redding team was not playing as good a game as usual. The reason for this, as we afterwards learned, was over-confidence and lack of training during the two weeks preceding the game. Our team, on the other hand, had worked like Trojans during those two weeks and as for confidence, well, there wasn't any such thing with our team for the odds were too great against them, for they outweighed our men seventeen pounds to the man. The only chance our team had was in employing aerial tactics.

So poor were the Redding men that before the first quarter was over we had scored two touch-downs and kicked two goals. That was mere luck. This seemed to sober the other team and when the half was over the Redding fellows had a touch-down and a touch-back, giving them a score of nine to fourteen, our favor. It did not stay that way long, however, for by the end of the third quarter they had scored a touch-down and kicked a goal and the score then was sixteen to fourteen.

Then we really began to feel sick, for the Redding bunch had struck their gait and it looked massacre for us. But wait and see what happened in the fourth quarter. For ten minutes of the fourth quarter they were continually on our territory but we managed somehow or other to keep them from scoring.

Five minutes to play! On our fifteen yard line! One down and ten to go! We tried a center rush and it failed. Then our quarter decided to try a pass. It was a perfect thirty-five yard pass, but instead of Collins, our end, snagging the ball, Norcross, their fullback, grabbed it and started running. Before he had gone five feet Collins made a flying tackle and managed to grab one of Norcross' legs but Norcross broke loose. But Collins' tackle had given him such a shove that he was bowled over and around about three

times. He probably didn't know where he was at. Then he started to run and run he did. Then, wonder of wonders, Norfolk began to cheer him on and Redding to groan. Several members of Redding's team tried to tackle him but failed and our fellows chased him on. Not till he had planted the ball between the goal posts did he stop and then one of our men fell on the ball.

Why? Because Norcross had been so mixed up that he had run to the wrong goal and had scored a touch-back for us. That gave us the game and the championship. Poor Norcross was nearly mobbed by his fellow students and you should have heard us cheer.

"Well, Steve, what sayest thou, is there such a thing as luck?"

"You win, Jack, I'm converted."

It Might Have Been You

By Louise Goodson

Third Prize Story

This story is about boys and girls just like ourselves, who go to a high school like ours in a small town similar to ours and in the same country as ours. This story can't be about everyone in this high school because it would take too long to tell it if it were. Our difficulty therefore is to select our hero from this large group of possibilities.

Goodness, did you ever see so many boys? What are we going to do? We'll simply have to take a chance. The next one who comes down this walk toward us is HE.

Look who is coming down the steps this very moment! A dashing, romantic looking boy. With head up and swinging step he comes this way. We could not have chosen a better hero.

"Oh, Bill," and this fine specimen departs in the direction of the feminine voice. He has lost the chance of being the hero of this story all on account of a girl. What a pity!

Here comes another, a U-shaped figure with slouching gait and hang-dog air. Must we accept this for our hero? Thank goodness, no; someone else is willing to relieve us, there he goes like his predecessor.

Now here comes one, ah! here come two. Now what are we going to do? Use them both is the only way. We didn't know what we were getting into when we started this.

The first potential hero wears a blue and white sweater and is taller than his companion who is better looking. Neither are specimens of beauty, however. The sweater person's name is Andrew Cadwell and his companion is Edward Davis. Andy, and incidently his father, mother and sister live on Fairmont Street, and just a few houses down lives Eddie. Undoubtedly other

less interesting people live in the same street, but that is neither here nor there.

Andy has waded through three years of high school and also plays on the football team. Andy would be much happier if there were no girls; to him they are merely disturbing and foolish.

Eddie feels very differently and is a very important person among them. Eddie also plays football, in fact, he is captain of the team.

A certain eventful Friday arrives full of joyful anticipation for two big events are to take place: a football game and the semi-annual dance. The first event closes in glory but leaving Eddie with a broken leg. But he has played the game, they have all played the game and won.

Eddie is furious over his broken leg and is fuming about it when Andy comes in to see him.

"Nice fix I'm in," groans the cripple. "All my plans spoiled and everything."

"Wish I could help you out," offers Andy generously.

"I never thought of that; you can and you are the only person who can. You take Grace McLaren to the dance for me. She will be so disappointed if she can't go and you can take her just as well as not."

Andy remains silent, he thinks it is Eddie's head that is cracked instead of his leg.

"Say you will," Eddie insists.

"But, my dear fellow, you know that I know—she doesn't know that you—"

"You know Grace McLaren, she is in your class, you ought to know her. She has been planning for days on this party and she'll just die if she can't go; she said so herself when she thought her mother wouldn't let her go. She said she'd simply die and it's all up to you. I'll telephone her later and tell her you will take her but be sure you ask her yourself too. Just brace up and do this one thing for me; run along now and catch her before she leaves."

Andy does run along as much to his surprise as anyone's. He does not know why—of course he can't let the girl die. He finds himself in the street. Andy is bashful, extremely so when it comes to a matter concerning girls. He is striding along, head down and hands in pockets when suddenly warned by the subtle intuition that all shy people seem to possess, he glances up and beholds the girl just in front of him.

"Hello," she says and goes on, for girls never expect Andy to answer with more than a nod. But today something peculiar happens.

"Hello Grace—I—er—will you—won't you—" The girl turns around in amazement. "Ah," she thinks, "this ought to be recorded in the annuls of history."

"Yes?" she comes back a step. Andy loses courage again. He has a queer, cold feeling around his heart; he believes he is going to die; he shifts from one foot to the other and his hands are too big for his pockets.

"Yes?" continues the girl, "did you say something?"

"Eddie broke his leg—er—yes, he told me to tell you he broke his—." Stalled again. The girl is interested.

"Oh yes, I am so sorry, it is a shame, he played so wonderfully and you did too. I get so thrilled at a football game. Don't you? So much like war, don't you think? So brave and all that, you know." One thing nice about this girl she could talk all right and Andy didn't have to for she was doing it all. Andy has decided that neither he nor she will die if he can help it, so when she stops for breath he bravely speaks.

"Eddie said I am to take you to the dance tonight. Will you go?"

"This is indeed sudden, but Eddie? Don't you want to take me or are you doing it just because Eddie told you to?"

"No, I had wanted to ask you before but I just couldn't, you see I hadn't had a chance to see you, and anyway, Eddie—."

"Never mind about Eddie, he interests sister, not me."

"Will you go?" Andy speaks while his courage holds out.

"Oh, I'd love to. Mother would not let me go with Henry because she didn't know him, but she knows all about you. Everyone who comes to the house tells us about you and they all speak so well of you too. Do you want mother to chaperone?"

"Yes, of course," gulps Andy.

"What time will you come for us? At eight?"

"Yes, of course," gulps Andy.

She is gone and Andy starts home with a chill slowly creeping up his back. He suddenly realizes that he has two strange women on his hands, but he will see it through of course.

Some way he manages to get ready and is off, after a siege with "Lizzie" who takes it upon herself to make a scene on this particular occasion. Andy wishes fervently that his father would get another car. It has always been all right until tonight but now it is simply awful. He rattles off and arrives at his destination in an agitated frame of mind and a little late perhaps. He is bracing himself to answer the smile of the girl as he enters the hospitable living room of the McLaren home. Not one girl, but two are there to smile upon him and to him they look just alike.

It is so nice of you to take sister and I," says the girl of the afternoon.

"Yes, it certainly is nice of you to take my girls," says their mother, beaming on him. "Katherine was so surprised and pleased when you asked her."

"And Eddie telephoned Grace just before dinner," Katherine tells him.

"Yes, I would have been so disappointed if I couldn't have gone but Eddie said you wanted to take me since he couldn't," puts in Grace.

"It is certainly nice of you," Katherine insists.

"Yes, of course," gulps Andy.

Alma Mater

By Dorothy Reid, Senior

First Prize Poem

Alma Mater—mother of the mind—
Thy name we laud with hearty songs of praise,
As backward turning our last look we raise
To thy dear portals.

In our hearts all emotions are combined,
Sadness, regret, gladness, and gaiety,
As we turn back to bid farewell to thee,
Passing thy portals.

But not to thee alone bid we farewell,
Each one to his old self now says adieu,
For we are other creatures, born anew
Beyond thy portals.

We go to take our places now, in life,
And we go not as groping into night,
For we have learned how to live aright,
Inside thy portals.

We came to thee children four years ago.
We leave thee now young women and young men,
As pupils we can ne'er come back again,
Inside thy portals.

But confident we go out into life,
As mariners upon a charted sea,
Advancing to success and victory,
We leave thy portals.

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SOCIETY
RHEA-COX

TEACHERS' HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On the 31st day of October, 1920, the teachers of A. H. S. held a party in the Gymnasium.

Being on Hallowe'en night, the Gym was decorated with corn stalks and pumpkins.

A very pleasant evening was spent in playing games, telling fortunes and of course last, but not least, eating.

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ALUMNI DANCE

The first dance for the Alumni was held in the Gym on January 14, 1921.

There was a good orchestra and of course then a good crowd. Every one there had a fine time and all are hoping that the Alumni will have another dance soon.

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SENIOR-JUNIOR DANCE

The second big dance of the season was the Senior-Junior on December 11, 1920.

As usual it was in the Gym so there was plenty of elbow room. Good floor—good crowd—good eats—good music—what could be more inspiring! So it would be useless to say that all had a wonderful time.

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JUNIOR FEED FOR SENIORS

At last the Seniors have had the long waited for and much talked of Feed, which the Juniors gave for the Seniors.

The losers of the Senior-Junior football game were to give a feed to the winners, so decide for yourself whom the winners were.

The Junior girls cooked(?) and served the dinner and all there survived up to the present time. Here's hoping that the Seniors-Juniors have another game next year and incidentally another feed.

****

SOPH BANQUET

On Friday evening, November the twelfth, the Sophomore Class started the social events of the year by having a banquet in the Gym. A large

majority of the class was there and they all seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.

Being a banquet, special stress was laid on the "eats," of which there was a wondrous variety and quantity.

After the class had made short work of the food, games were played.

The party broke up at 10:30 o'clock and all enjoyed a pleasant evening.

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FOOTBALL "FEED"

The second social affair of the year was the "feed" for the football boys, given by the Girls' League. It was served in the Cafeteria after practice on November the fifteenth.

Mr. Routt, Coach Ranker and Mr. Bettinger were guests besides the team.

The food was exceptionally good; at least from the way in which it went all seemed to think the same on that matter. After the dinner speeches were made by all present.

The Captain for next year was chosen and is to be Dick Geer who certainly will be a dandy.

****

GIRLS' LEAGUE PARTY

The annual Girls' League Party came off with a bang this year. Of course they have always been great successes, but this year it was a huge success. After the grand march each class gave a stunt in addition to the Faculty and Executive and Advisory Boards' stunts. Some fine skits and entertainments were staged, the Faculty stunt was especially good. Then came the eats, and last but far from least—came the hour of dancing which ended the party. Of course it is understood that none of the strong(?) and hardy(?) sex were present, only one—pardon—Mr. Routt—he was given a special invitation. The Gymnasium was well filled, in fact no one realizes how many girls there are in the school until they are seen together.

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THE SCHOLARSHIP FUND DANCE

On April first the Parent and Teacher Association gave a dance in the gymnasium to raise money for the Scholarship Fund. A five-piece orchestra played and it was "rare" to say the least. Over a hundred dollars were collected, which goes to show that a good crowd was out.

Night School

The Night School is rapidly becoming a very important and successful branch of the Alhambra School System. This year there were 233 ladies enrolled and 138 men, making a total enrollment of 371. Anyone may enter who desires to do so, and many suburban people have taken advantage of this fact, especially those living in San Gabriel and Romona Park. There is no tuition whatever charged. It is a free institution.

Classes are held every evening that there has been day school from 7 o'clock until 9. The studies offered are as follows:

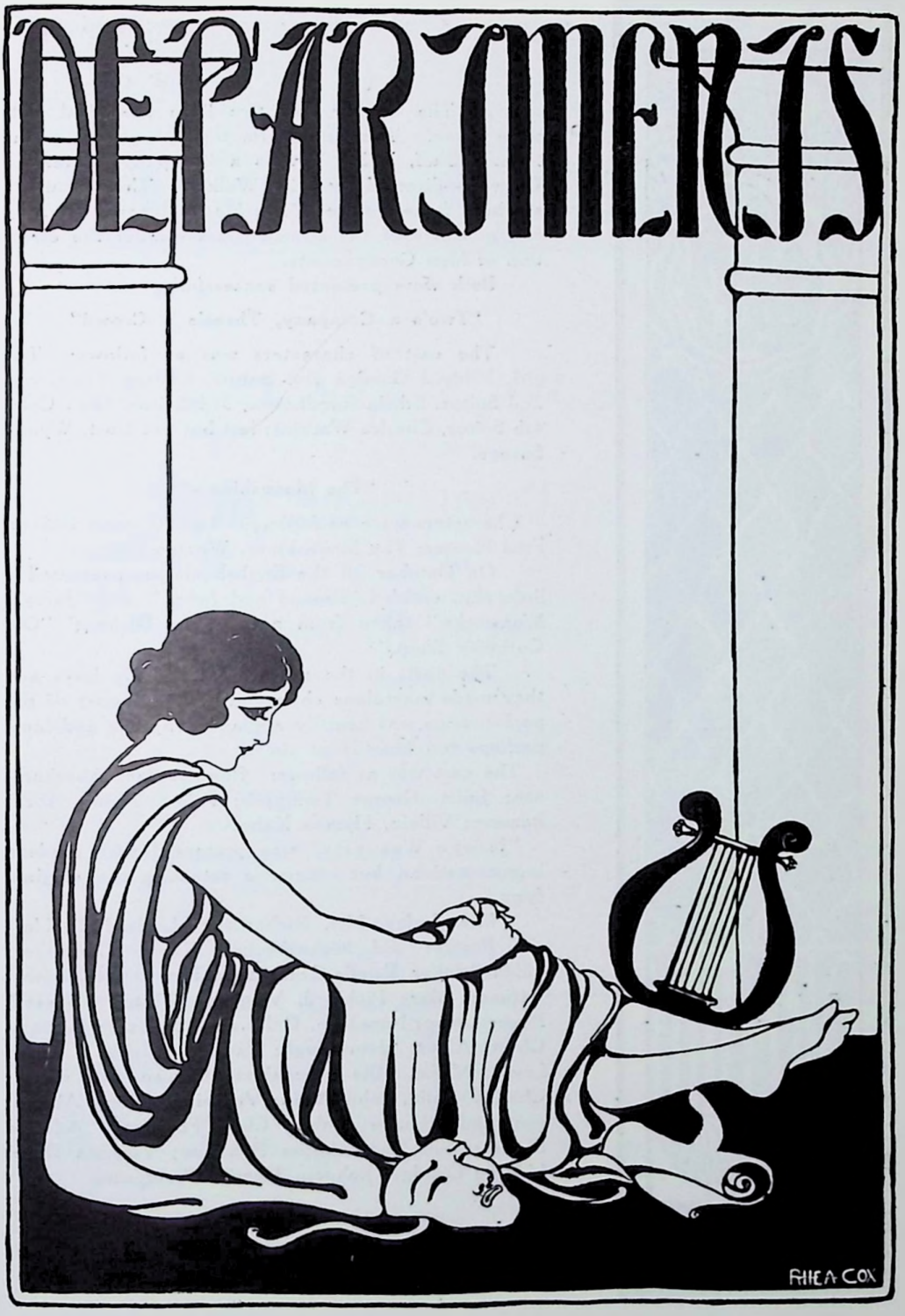
Orchestra	Shorthand
Chorus	Spanish
Wood Work	English Literature
Machine Shop	Modern Drama
Mechanical Drawing	Gymnasium
Bookkeeping	Millinery
Typewriting	Dressmaking

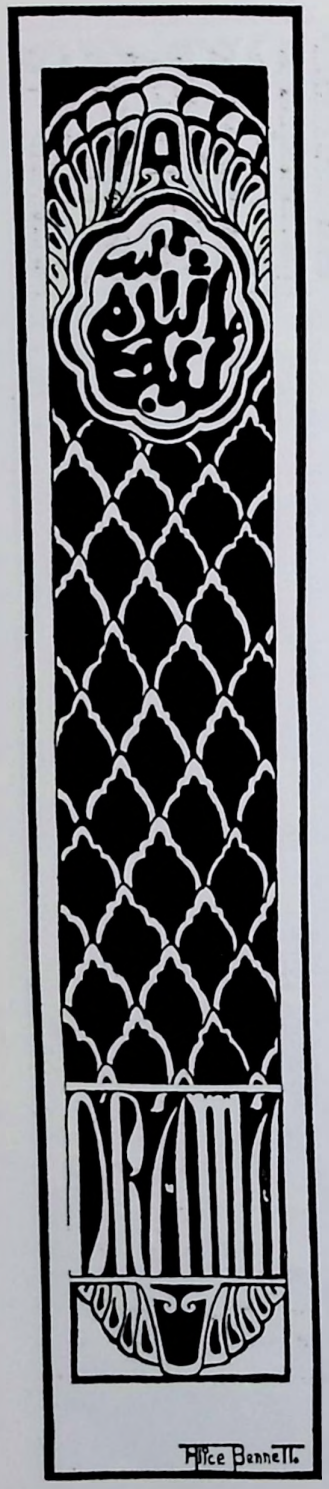
Only the most efficient teachers are employed. Some are from the High School Faculty and others come from out of town.

The day students are not permitted to attend Night School except by special arrangement.

The course began this year early in the fall, that is, on September 27, and closed on April 8. The warm weather seems to cut off the attendance somewhat, so the course is stopped early.

The courses in Manual Training and Gymnasium afford the town people a splendid opportunity to take advantage of the excellent Gymnasium and Manual Training Buildings. Thus, the buildings are being used every night for a very worthy purpose.


DEPARTMENTS
RHEA COX



At The County Fair two little theatrical skits were given. The firx, a Pantomine, given by the Annual Staff, called "Two's a Company, Three's a Crowd"—directed by Miss Walker. The second, a southern farce, entitled "The Moonshiners," given by two members of the Drama Class—under the direction of Miss Goodykoontz.

Both were presented successfully.

"Two's a Company, Three's a Crowd"

The cast of characters was as follows: The girl, Mildred Goudge ;1st Suitor, George Tennyson; 2nd Suitor, Edwin Roodhouse; 3rd Suitor, Glen Cole; 4th Suitor, Charles Watkins; last but not least, Wynne Savage.

"The Moonshiners"

Characters were as follows: The Revenue Officer, Fred Houser; The Moonshiner, Warren Hooper.

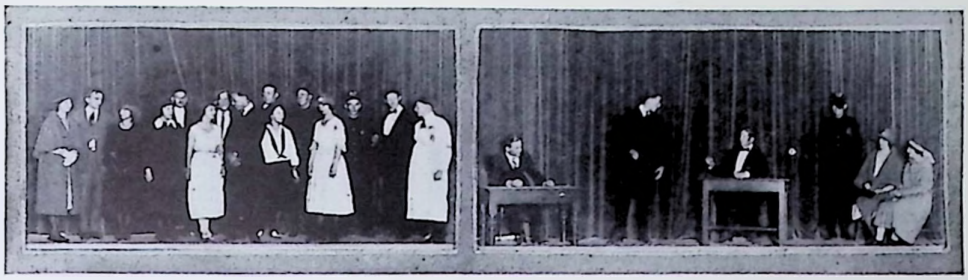
On October 20 the English classes presented a little skit, entitled "Romeo and Juliet," and "Jarey's Waxworks," taken from a scene of Dickens' "Old Curiosity Shop."

The parts in the skit were taken by boys and they made marvelous chorus girls. This part of the performance was heartily applauded by the audience, perhaps too heartily at times.

The cast was as follows: Romeo, Sam Abrahamson; Juliet, George Tennyson; Priest, Irving Abrahamson; Villain, Hyman Kahn.

"Jarley's Waxworks" was presented with modern impersonations, but otherwise retaining the original form.

Mrs. Jarley, Mrs. Richardson; Little Nell, Harriet Bowker ;Ed Nickerbacker, George Bettinger; Hilda Brinker, Estelle Bean; Soap Box Orator, Bower Larimer; Mary Pickford, Virginia White; Hayseed, Roger Clapp; Napoleon, Goldwaitte Spencer; Caesar's Ghost, Albert Humsbaugh; Fatty Arbuckle, Charles Lewis; Melba, Miss Shropshire; Caruso, Mr. Routt; Chas. Chaplin, John Allen; Violinists, Irving Abramson and Hymen Kahn; Elsie Ferguson, Adaline Shearer; Bill Hart, Anton Pohlmon; Virginia Dare, Mildred Goudge; Bahoon, Merrill Thompson.



SENIOR CLASS

presents

"The Man on The Box"

by

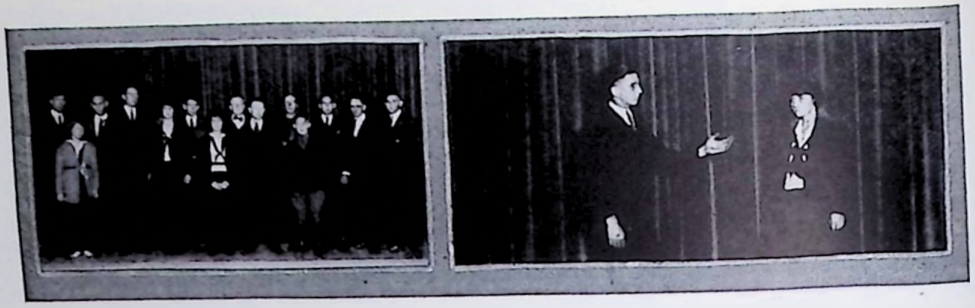
Grace Livingston Furuess

Directed by Miss Goodyknootz

****

CHARACTERS

Lieut. Robert Warburton.....Wynne Savage
Mr. Chas. Henderson.....George Tennyson
Col. George Annesley.....Wayne Williams
Count Warlaff .....Hyman Kahn
Col. Frank Raleigh.....Bill Penny
Monsieur Pierre .....Esterley Shafer
Magistrate Watts .....David Bender
Clerk of the Court.....Chas. C. Lockett
Officer O'Brien.....Bill Penny
Officer Cassidy .....Edwin Vaughn
William .....Edwin Vaughn
Miss Betty Annesley.....Adaline Shearer
Miss Nancy Worburton.....Margaret Geer, Florence Cook
Mrs. Conway.....Lillian Bunch, La Nora Craven
Cora.....Doris McCarthy, Dorothy Hibbard



JUNIOR CLASS

presents

"Strongheart"

by

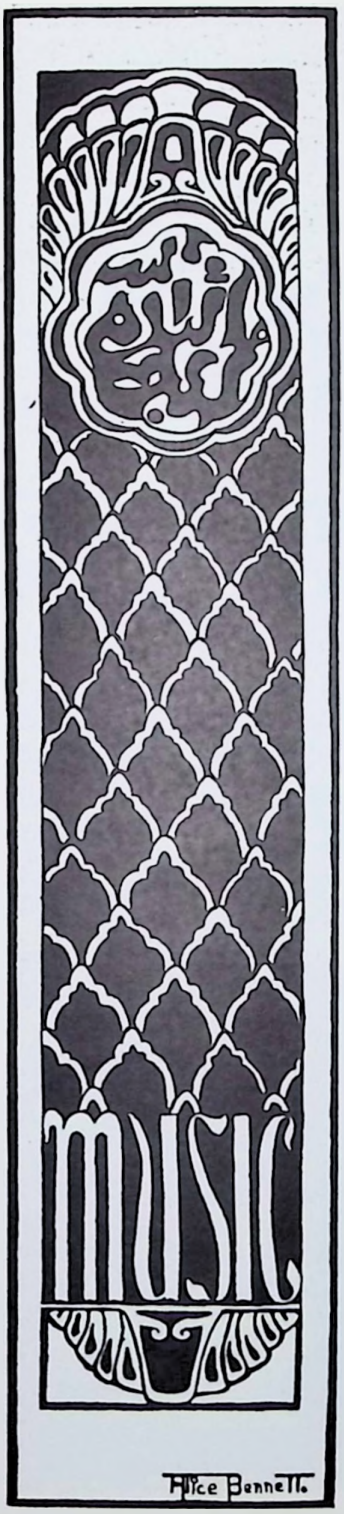
William C. DeMille

Under direction of Paul J. Ritter

****

CHARACTERS

Strongheart formerly Fan J. N. Coops ..... Harold Coops
Dick Livingston ..... Dick Geer
Frank Nelson ..... John Allen
Billy Saunders ..... Glen Cole
Ross—Freshman ..... Sam Abramson
Thorne ..... Bob Hutchins
Reade ..... Merrill Thompson
Black Eagle ..... George Lane
Skinner ..... Jack Bell
Buckley ..... Bob Stein
Taylor ..... Don Krag
Nash ..... Don Krag
Farley ..... Bower Larimer
Dorothy ..... Ada Crosby
Molly ..... Dorothy Bodinus
Betty ..... Gwen McNeal
Maud ..... Louise Goodson
Mrs. Nelson ..... Mildred Goudge



The members of the Orchestra are:

1st Violins
Hymen Kahn
Alfred Gitelson
Wynne Savage
Dorothy Sallee
Dorothy Groth
Merrill Thompson
Gertrude Cassidy
Jean Krause

Bass Violins
Edna Abbey

Cello
Irving Abrahamson

Clarinet
Maurice Carroll
Joel Reger

Cornet
Ronald Hurley

Piano
Louise Stone
Mary Elizabeth Tuttle

Trombone
Harold Vaughn

2nd Violins
Marion Blair
Frances Hassett
Mildred Wynne
Florence Floyd
Eugene Waddle
Bernard Gribble
Milton Gitelson

Saxophones
Theodore Smyser, Oboe
Carleton Ponsonby
Jake Horn

Drums—Tympani
Claire Moore

Bells
Howard Jewett

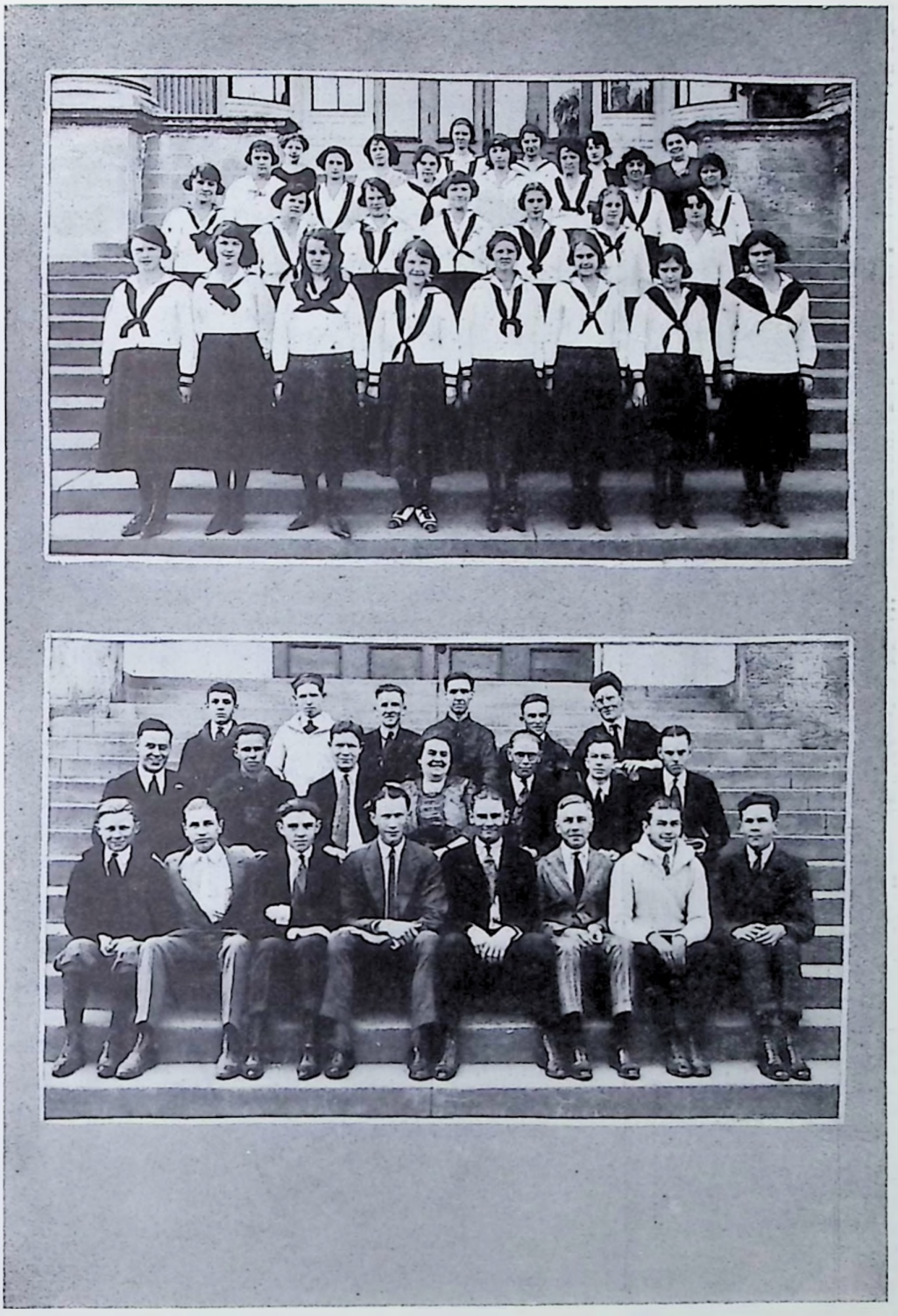
The members of the Boys' Glee Club are:

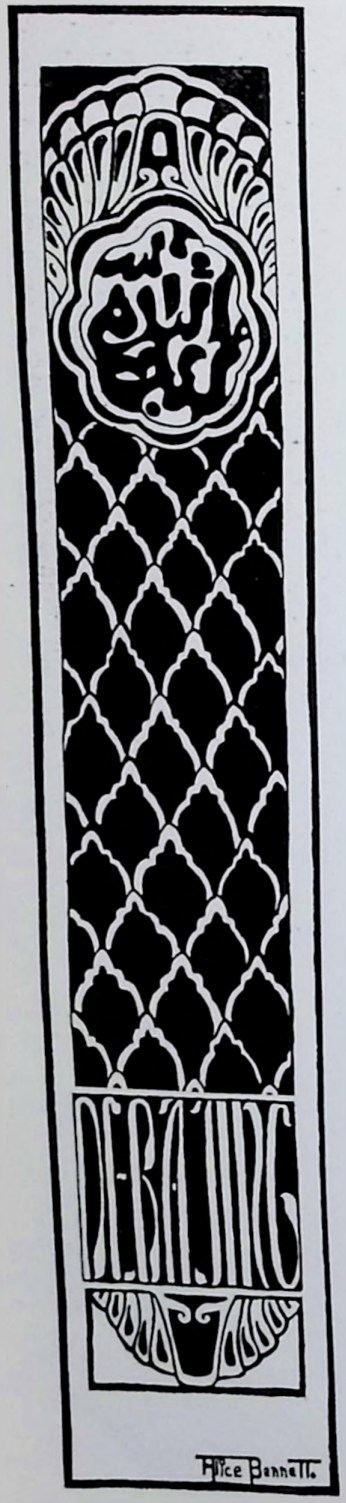
Arthur Uhler
Merrill Thompson
Frances Wyandt
Raymond Wright
Kenneth Jenks
Kenneth Shutts
Anton Pohlman
Kenneth Spencer
Esterly Shafer
Donovan Perkins
David Bender
Adrian Spoon
Alvin Spoon
Charles Seibel
Stanley Atwood
Robert Stein
Paul Mastin
Charles Burwell
Howard Jewett, Piano

The members of the Girls' Glee Club are:

Alice Bradbury
Nenetzen Scullin
Carolyn Johnson
Ruth Squire
Ada Crosby
Mary Crosby
Reva Henderson
Lillian Bunch
Dorothy Wickes
Frances Bender
Evelyn Graves
Frances Wood
May Bishop
Caroline Kendall
Winifred Wilson
Marian Dinwiddie
Louise Goodson
Marian Blair
Irene Andrus
Angeline Ruelle
Elsie Fleming
Mildred Rex
Wilhelmina Maas
Carrol Fulton
Charlotte Munsen
Louise Stone
Luora Wallace
Edna Abbey
Mary Boynton
Lorine Cederquist
Harriet Bowker
Eleanor Friend







After an absence of two years Alhambra this year again joined the Southern California Debating League. Two years ago Alhambra was considered a very dangerous opponent in this league. Due to the effect of the war and other interfering conditions debating was dropped from the course of study. But this year it began in earnest once more with a class meeting every day, eighth period. The class was under the very capable direction of Miss Veda R. Walker, who has proven herself to be a very efficient coach.

The first League meeting was held in Los Angeles on the first Saturday in October. At this meeting the plans for the debating season were made and Alhambra was chosen second Vice-President of the League. We drew Anaheim as our first opponent.

On the Friday following the meeting the try-out for the debate with Anaheim, to be held on November 19th, was held. Those participating were La Nora Craven, Frances Russel, Helen Anderson, Bower Larimer, Edwin Roodhouse, Walter Campbell and Glen Cole. The judges were Mrs. Richardson, Mr. Ritter and Mr. Gross. As the debate with Anaheim was to be simultaneous, it was necessary to choose four speakers. The judge awarded their decisions as follows: 1, Walter Campbell; 2, Edwin Roodhouse; 3, Bower Larimer, and 4, Helen Anderson. Each speaker spoke on a different topic, and they all proved themselves worthy and capable.



The question chosen for the debate was, Resolved, that the United States should own and operate all oil wells within its boundaries.

The debaters worked night and day, determined to give Anaheim a good fight. The Alhambra team that went to Anaheim was composed of Edwin Roodhouse and Walter Campbell, upholding the negative side of the question. They were defeated by 6 points. The home team argued affirmatively on the same question and won by some 50 points. Both teams showed excellent work, and it could readily be seen that they were products of excellent coaching.

The decisions, as they were awarded in these debates, gave Alhambra fifth place in the League. However, Alhambra made an excellent showing and promises to be a very dangerous opponent.

Our next debate was with Inglewood on January 28th. Alhambra was represented by Helen Anderson and Walter Campbell. The debate was not simultaneous and it was at home. We upheld the affirmative side of the question, Resolved, that the California Free Textbook Laws should be abolished. We expected a good, hard fight from Inglewood, and we got it. The debate was a fight from start to finish. Inglewood won the decision with only 3½ points to her advantage.

This decision put us in eighth place, with Compton leading the League.

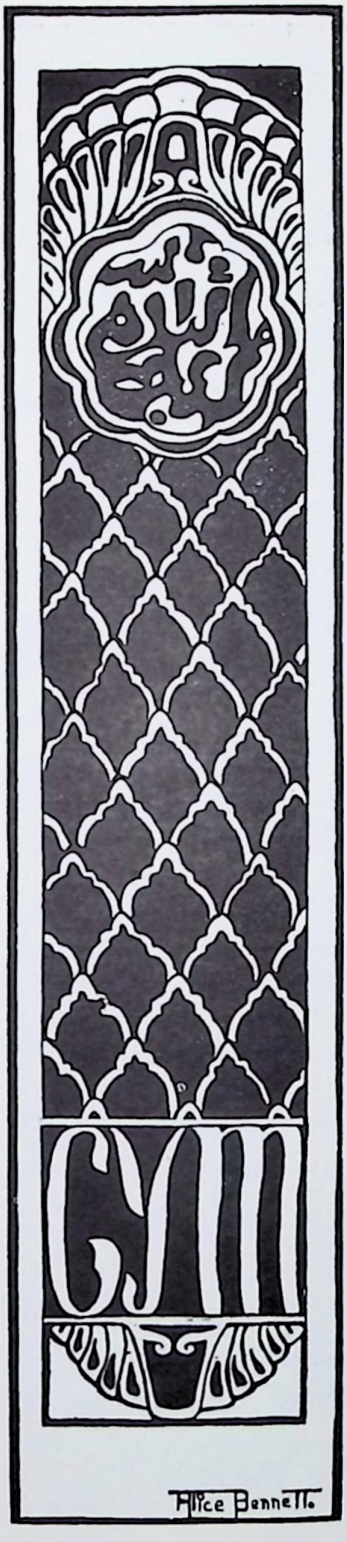
Our next debate was with Hollywood High on April 1st, and we argued negatively one the question, Resolved ,that California should enact laws exempting new buildings for housing purposes from taxation for a period of years.

The try-out for this debate took place in Assembly on February 5th. Those who took part were Frances Russel, Tina Hampe, La Nora Craven, Bower Larimer and Edwin Roodhouse. The judges were Miss Lord, Miss McDill and Miss Goodykoontz. They chose Bower Larimer and Edwin Roodhouse as the team to represent Alhambra against Hollywood.

The day before the debate, however, Edwin Roodhouse was taken ill and it was impossible to have the debate on the date set. Hollywood was kind enough to postpone the debate one week, that is, until April 8th. This afforded Helen Anderson time to take Edwin's place, and we had a good, rousing debate. Alhambra captured a six point decision.

Although Alhambra did not win any remarkable honors, such as winning the championship of the league, in debating this year we made it just so much harder for the fellow that did win to get it. However, the coming years of debating promise to be mighty bright for Alhambra.





The Girls' Athlete Association was organized last year under the direction if Miss Caverly, to encourage clean sportsmanship and the spirit of competition among the classes and the girls. The aim of the girls is to win a letter by getting points for playing in an inter-class game. One point is given for playing on the following teams:

Volley Ball

Basket Ball

Track

Tennis

Baseball

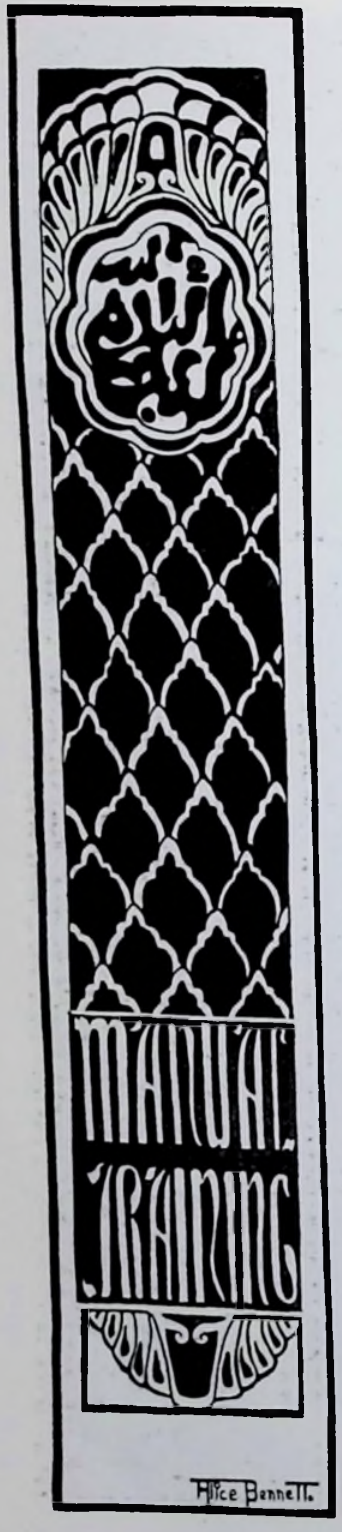
and each girl on the winning class team receives two points. Added to this list are the hikes and the gym grade. Hikes count one point if five, of ten miles each, are taken. A gym grade of one minus also counts one point.



Last year seven Senior girls won an "A," for if a Senior girl won seven points in the one year she could have a letter. Two Sophomore girls, Ninetzen Scullin and Eleanor Friend, made ten points in the one year, and they also received an "A."

The following girls are in line for a letter this year—Seniors: Helen Anderson, Marion Arzt, Frances Bender, Margaret Geer, Alice Higgins, Ethel Huff, Katherine Hutchinson and Emmy Lou Simmons. Juniors: Beatrice Atchley, Evelyn Bennett, Dorothy Bodinus, Dolly Burkhart, Ada Crosby, Carolyn Johnson, Carol Morse, Lulu Root and Dorothy Wilson. Sophomores: Elizabeth Stein and Blanche Schull.

The champion teams for this year are: Juniors—Volley Ball; Juniors —Basket Ball, and B 9 Freshman—Track.



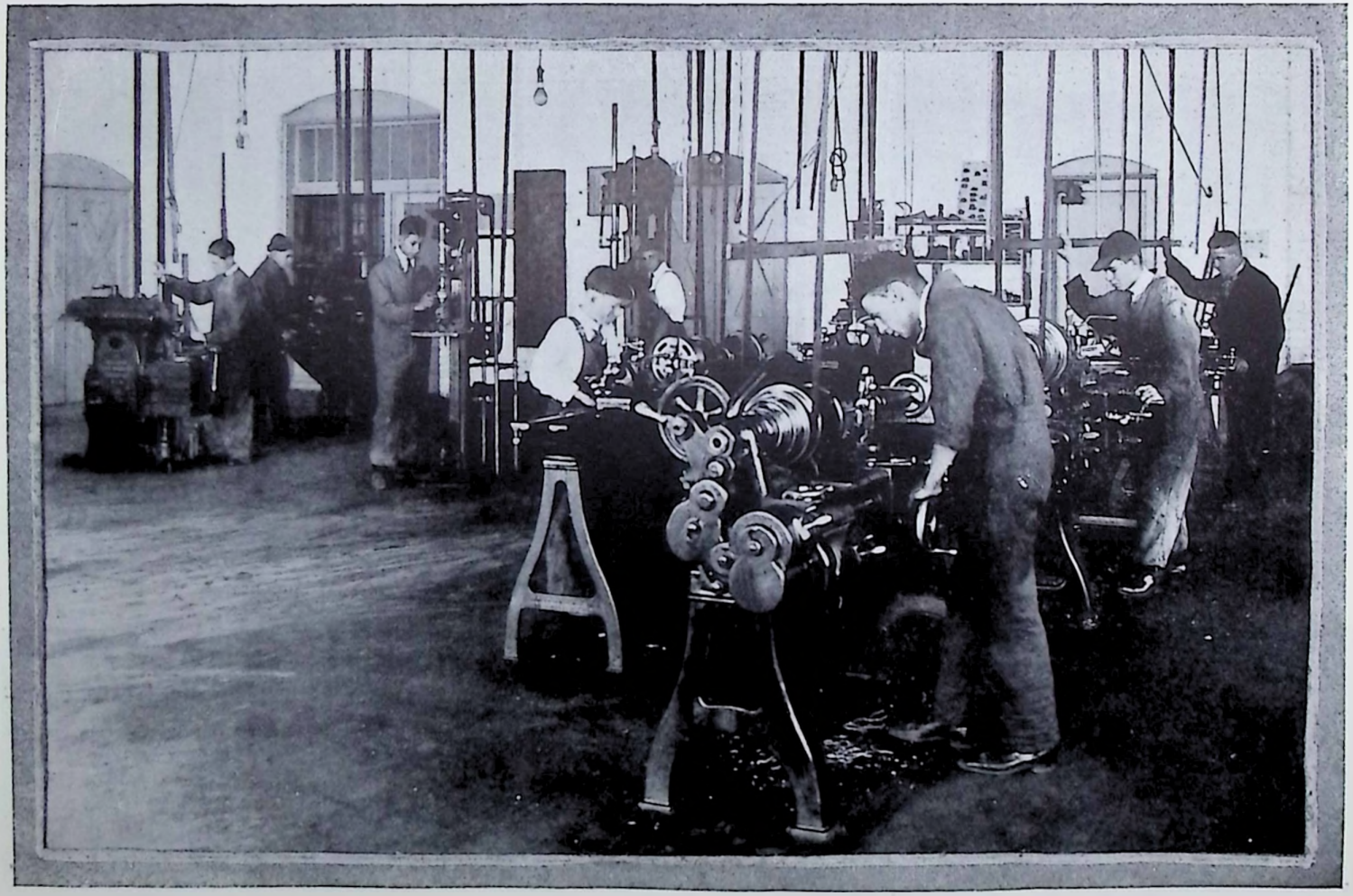
The phenomenal growth of our school, this year, has been felt in the Manual Training Department as well as in the other departments. From a small beginning with one teacher, teaching a dozen or more boys we now have two teachers handling over one hundred in the department. At our present rate of growth it will be imperative to have one more teacher in the department next year.

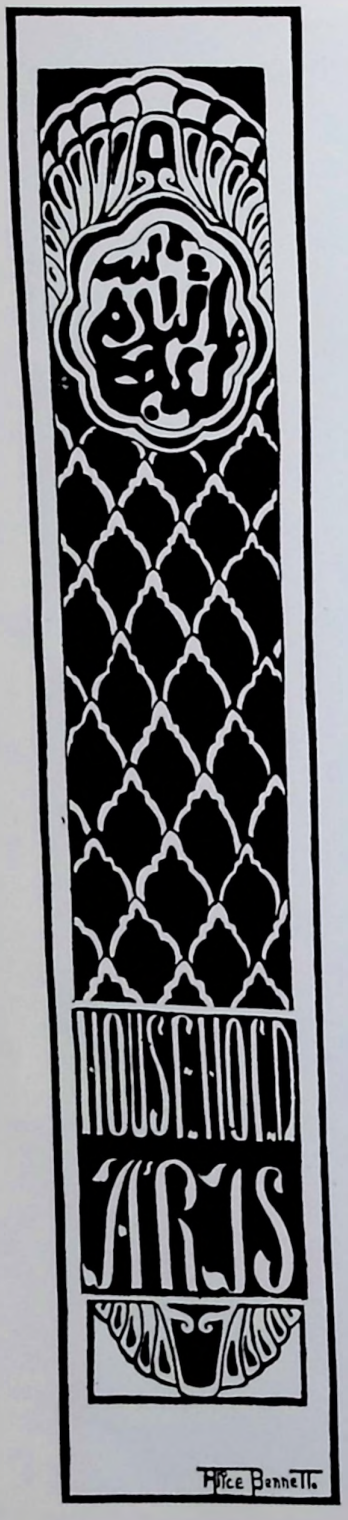
Courses are given in Wood-turning, Cabinet Making, Wood Finishing, Forging, Machine Shop and Mechanical Drawing. The work in the different courses consists of exercises to teach the use of various tool processes and of actual problems to further develop the student's skill and insight into practical mechanical work.

Our shop equipment is practically new and our machines are of the very best makes obtainable. In our present congested condition it will be necessary to have additional equipment in another year in order to serve the growing demands of students who desire to take shop courses.

The cost of operating the Wood Shop this year was more than in other years due to the fact that all hard woods used in cabinet making have been unusually high in price. However, the prices of lumber and of all sorts of material used in the Manual Training Department are on the decline and this will tend toward making Shop Courses more popular next year.

The Practical Arts are becoming more popular every year due to the fact of their close connection with the problems of every day life. For this reason we shall see great expansion in this department in the near future.





Located on South Fourth Street, just south of the Science building, are two attractive little cottages, where the girls of A. H. S. are given instructions in all the problems of the home. The first bungalow is known as the cooking cottage. The girls take a keen interest in learning how to cook all of the common foods, as well as the fancier confections, etc. A model flat on the second floor furnishes an ideal little home spot. In that place many luncheons, dinners, and even banquets, are served. The big banquet of the year in this department is a school board banquet, which is cooked and served by the girls.

The next bungalow contains the sewing department. During the two year course which is offered, the girl plans and makes her entire wardrobe. The high cost of living receives some hard blows here. In addition to making school uniforms, house dresses, street dresses and afternoon dresses, the students also make both winter and summer hats.

The aim of the household arts department is to make the girl more capable and efficient in the problems of home making and of clothing, which are such an essential part of every woman's life.

Lament for the Old Curtain

By Charles Watkins, Senior
Third Prize Poem

Oh where has it wandered, the old tattered curtain,
The dusty old curtain that hung o'er the stage.
'Twas fit for vacation, of that we are certain,
But still we are worried, 'twas helpless with age.

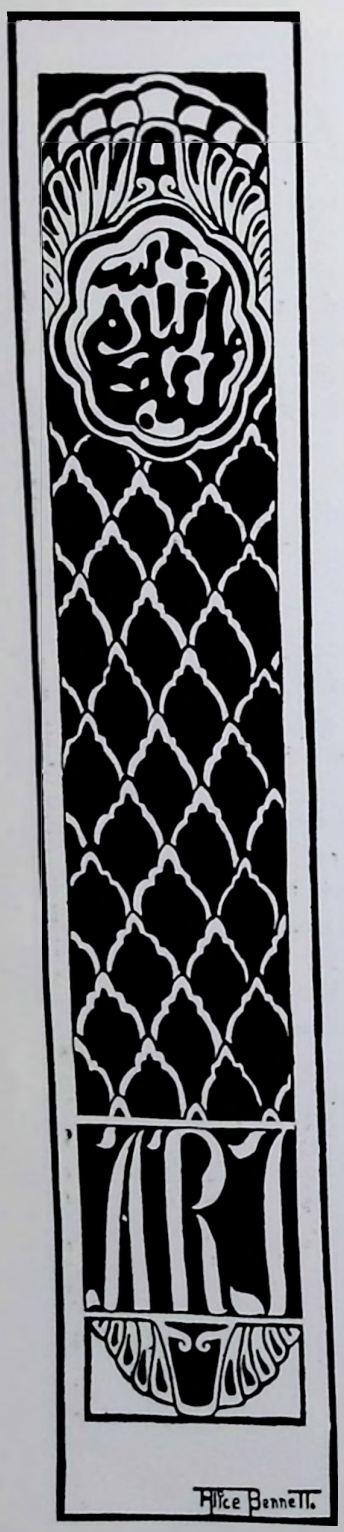
The holey old curtain, the aged are holy,
Seemed never in trim to perform as it should;
But this a privilege of aged things solely,
So let us forgive it, it did what it could.

Remember the scenes of our efforts dramatic,
The climax was coming, our manager fussed,
But tho' he would in a manner lunatic,
Still nothing descended but volumes of dust.

Oh where has it wandered, and why did it leave us,
The tattered old rag that we learned to adore?
It went without saying farewell—not to grieve us,
We'll peak thru' the holes in the curtain no more.

It looked like green velvet, that is from a distance,
'Twas draped in rich folds,—where the rents would allow,
We let it depart, and made no resistance,
'Tis gone and we only can mourn for it now.

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The question is often asked by the public: "What does art education mean in civilization?"

We aim in the art department to give an insight into color, design and pattern. These play an important part in the every-day life of individuals, things which concern us when we dress ourselves, furnish our homes, set forth the windows of our shops, or in the larger way of beautifying our cities.

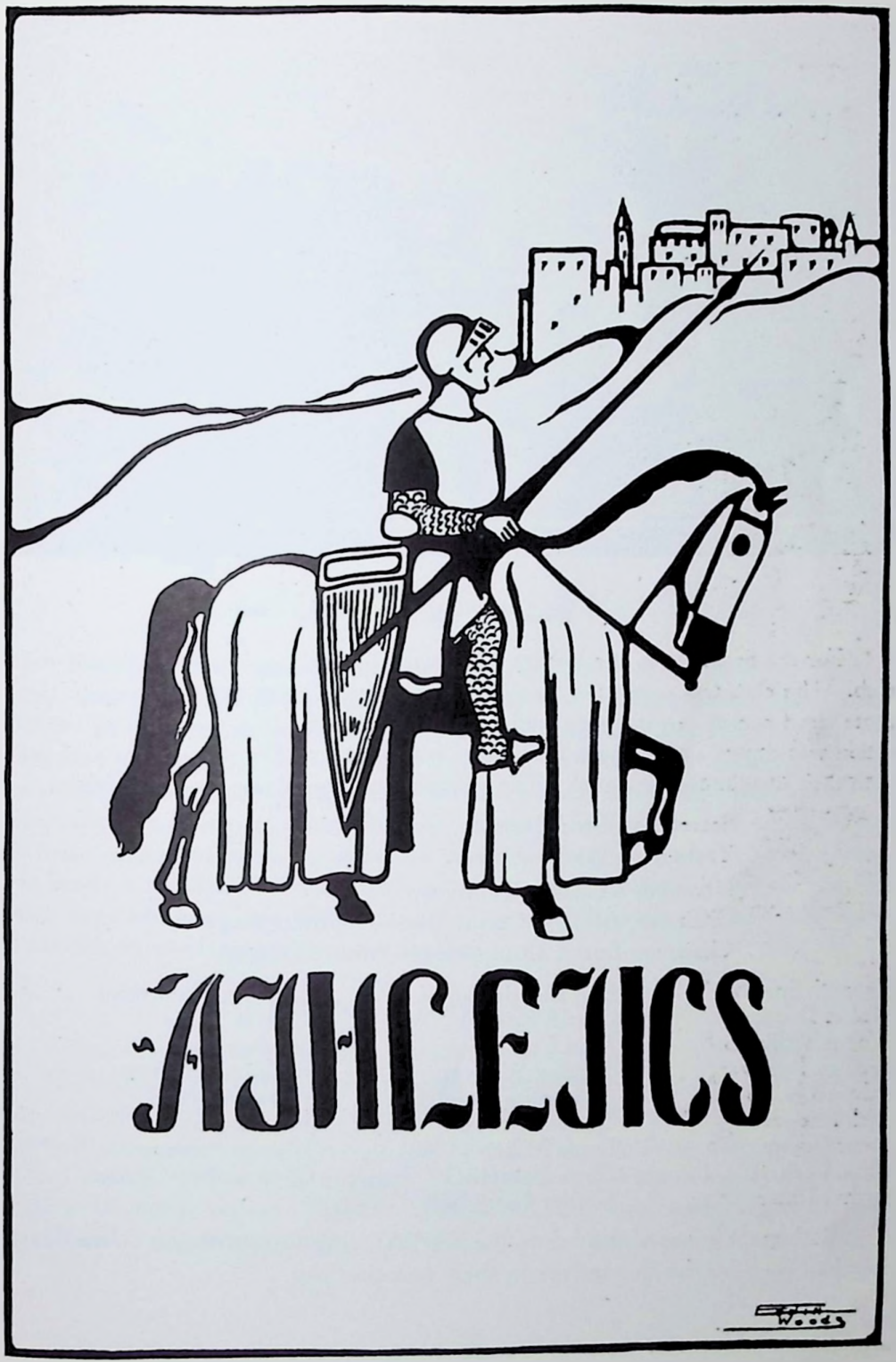
The importance of architecture, grouping and general beautification of public buildings is recognized more and more every day. Also more attention is being paid to the proper housing of the poor, for a good environment makes better citizens.

The students of the art department are constantly called upon to furnish the advertising means of plays, sales, athletic events, and many other school and community activities.

Another important part of the art department has been the designing and executing of the art work in the annual. The work of as many different students as possible was chosen by the art staff.

Although few of our students become great artists, all acquire a taste and skill which may be directed towards beautifying their surroundings.

Our final aim in art is to educate the public through the students, in the appreciation and value of art and the application of art to daily life.


ATHLETICS
Wood



BIG "A" CLUB

For the first time in the history of the school, Alhambra has a letter-man club. The club was organized by all the letter men with the purpose to promote clean speech, clean living and cleath athletics in this school. A constitution was drawn up on these lines, and submitted to the members, and met with their unanimous approval. The officers and members are as follows:

Secretary—Fred Houser
Treasurer—Richard Geer.
Historian—George Tennyson
Chairman Athletic Committee—Wyman Rogers
Chairman Social Committee—Albert Gautier

Kenneth Spencer	Earl Middleton	Thomas Kanamine
Walter Dougan	Derrill Rader	Walter Wine
Wayne Williams	John Fox	Stanley Rex
William Penny	Stanley Weaver	William Caffrey
Edward Jones	Augustine Rembao	Morris Carroll
Jack Rhoades	Clarence West	Joe Hamm
Peter Dupuy	Louis Miller	Wynne Savage
Chas. Lockett	Chas. Seibel	Glen Cole
Arthur Uhler	Walter Campbell	

With great hopes of the future the big "A" club settled down to the work they had set aside for themselves in their constitution.



Football at Alhambra

Football is still in its first stages at Alhambra. Its growth is evident each year, and in the near future Alhambra will put a championship team in the field. Until then we are living on hope. Some of our players of the past few years will always be remembered as those who helped to make our rceord enviable. They played the game on the square, and lived up to past idals. Such men as Dougan, Bingham and others of this caliber will never be forgotten. Geer earned his position as captain of next year's team by hard work. He made a record in the past season that may be envied by anyone. So let's stick together and pull for our football teams. It is school spirit that makes a school, so see that you are not lacking in it.

ALHAMBRA VS. COVINA AT ALHAMBRA

The first league game this year proved an overwhelming success for the A. H. S. Student Body. School spirit reigned supreme. About one-third of the students gave vent to their feelings, and their enthusiasm had to be quieted more than once during the game. Although the game was lost in actual points, it was won in spirit. Our fellows displayed true A. H. S. pep during the entire game. Dougan showed excellent headwork, and some wonderful plays resulted. Score: Covine, 17; Alhambra, 0.

ALHAMBRA VS. SOUTH PASADENA AT ALHAMBRA

"Bring on the coffin, all gather 'round while we put"—well ,the rest is a sad, sad story. They say "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good," and so it is, as we have found out. So, Pas., our everlasting rival in athletics, put one over on us, but we took our medicine with a winning spirit. The fellows did their best, but the ill wind blew the wrong way and hit Alhambra in the form of a cyclone, taking all honors with it. Exceptional spunk was shown by our fellows. Dougan had his leg hurt, but refused to quit the game. That spirit reigned supreme in all the players. So. Pas. played well, in fact, they played in luck, and did not lose opportunities. The final score was: So. Pas., 34; Alh., 0.

LINEUP

Alhambra (0)		South Pasadena (34)
2—Geer, 2	L. E.	Billheimer
10—Hamm	L. T.	Gormhausen
7—Rex	L. G.	Thompson
4—Williams	C.	Newerf
9—Stentz	R. T.	Wickhizer
3—Feldmuller	R. G.	Cootts
6—Lockett	R. E.	Caldwell
1—Dougan (c.)	Q.	Covey
5—Woods	L. H.	Cass (c.)
14—Uhler	R. H.	Smalley
11—Savage	F. B.	Buck

Substitutes—Alhambra: Jones for Lockett; Cole for Rex. South Pasadena: No. 3 for Smalley; Smalley for No. 3.

ALHAMBRA VS. GLENDALE AT GLENDALE

Although Glendale outweighed us about ten pounds per man, they had to resort to Lefty Herman's long distance punts to win the game. Our line held like a stone wall. One thing that helped was the rooting. Quite a few went over and it made the team feel extra good, even though they had to play without their regular captain. Rhodes filled Dougan's place very efficiently, and his weight failed to make any difference. The game was called early in the fourth quarter on account of darkness. Final score: Glendale, 35; Alhambra, 0.

LINEUP

Alhambra (0)		Glendale (35)
2—Geer	L. E.	Alexander
10—Hamm	L. T.	Farner— 2
7—Rex	L. G.	Wheetman— 7

1—Williams	C.	Denison— 1
9—Stentz	R. G.	Dutcher—15
3—Femuller	R. T.	Anthony— 3
Lockett	R. E.	Meeker— 6
8—Rhodes	Q.	McGillis—14
4—Wine	R. H.	Ball— 0
5—Woods	R. H.	Herman— 4
11—Savage	F. B.	Becue—12

Substitutes—Alhambra: Shutts for Stentz; Uhler for Rex; Miller for Woods; Jones for Geer. Glendale: Jackson for Wheetman.

ALHAMBRA VS. FRANKLIN

Another step in school spirit. A bus load of rooters rambled over to Garvanza to back the team. Also, the first blue and gold pom poms made their appearance. Don't fret, we'll get there bye and bye. The weather, however, seemed to be bad, for we met the worst defeat of the season. Franklin just walked over us, to use plain English. It was an off day, and caught us in our best spirits. So life goes! Franklin played well, in fact, very well, or too well for us. They took everything that came in their way, and a little more. By the end of the game the steam roller had squeezed forty-two (42) points out of us, leaving us with a nice little nest egg. But they say "the worst is yet to come, so cheer up." So let's cheer up and forget about it.

LINEUP

2—Geer	L. E.	Buck
10—Hamm	L. T.	Loyd
3—Cole	L. G.	Cuthbert
8—Williams	C.	Parrish
9—Stentz	R. G.	Jagnay
14—Uhler	R. T.	Hitch
6—Lockett	R. E.	Teachout
1—Dougan (c.)	Q.	Creswell (c.)
5—Woods	L. H.	Brayton
4—Wine	R. H.	Turner
11—Savage	F. B.	Reynolds

Substitutes—Alhambra: Roodhouse for Stentz; Jones for Lockett; Stentz for Cole.

ALHAMBRA VS. CITRUS AT ALHAMBRA

No exceptional playing was shown on either side in this game. Several good tackles were made, but as to real plays, the game was minus them. The spirit was there, and the entire team played well. The score was not as bad

as expected, because Citrus had most of last year's men. The final count was: Citrus, 28; Alhambra, 0.

LINEUP

Alhambra 10)		Citrus (28)
2—Geer	L. E.	Linder— 3
10—Hamm	L. T.	Manning— 7
3—Cole	L. G.	Heth— 5
8—Williams	C.	Clark— 5
9—Stentz	R. G.	Munson— 0
14—Uhler	R. T.	Hertenstein— 6
6—Lockett	R. E.	Yost— 1
1—Dougan (c.)	Q.	Rothman—11
5—Woods	L. H.	Rounds— 9
4—Rhodes	R. H.	Rindy—10
11—Savage	F.	Clark (c.)—12

Substitutes—Alhambra: Jones for Lockett; Krips for Williams; Feldmuller for Hamm; Woods for Dougan; Rex for Cole; Smoot for Stentz.

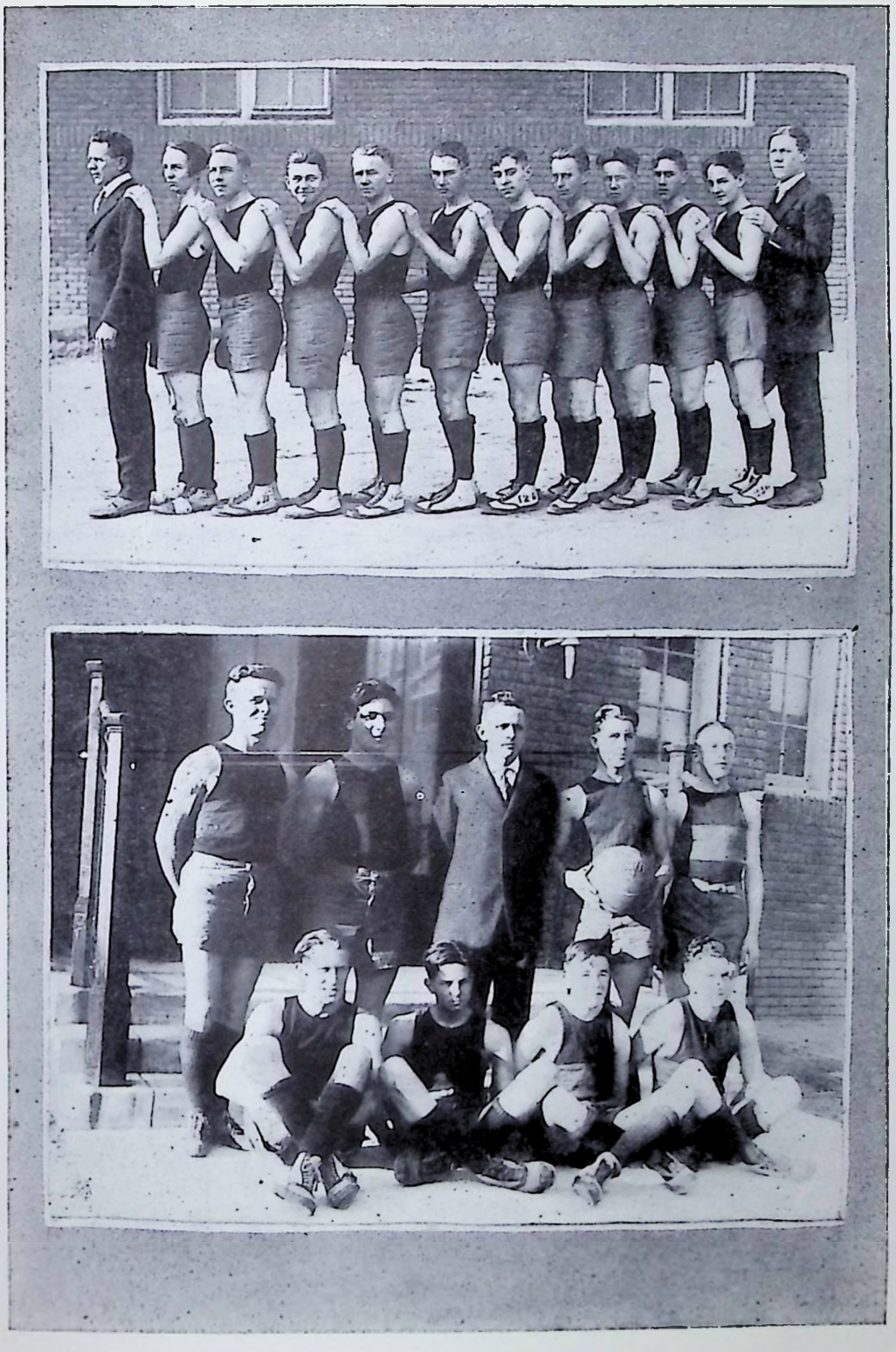
ALHAMBRA VS. MONROVIA AT MONROVIA

The team played the best game of football this season at Monrovia. Sheer luck kept us from winning. Every minute of the game showed exceptional playing. Woods was lifted off his feet and set on his head on one occasion, but it didn't even affect him. Everyone played exceptional football. Uhler's red hair got the best of him, and he showed real grit. In no instance were our fellows lacking in pep. They had the ball in Monrovia territory several times, and came near scoring, when luck would blow to Monrovia and a touchdown was stopped. The final score was: Monrovia, 19; Alhambra, 0.

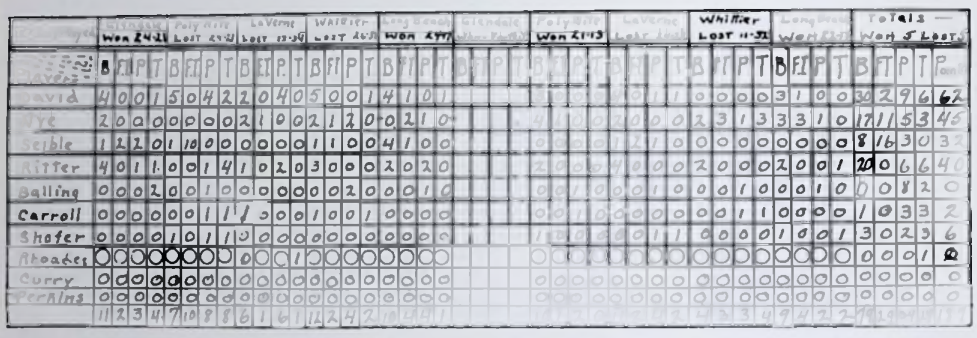
LINEUP

Alhambra (0)		Monrovia (19)
2—Geer	L. E.	Moore
10—Hamm	L. T.	Bender
3—Cole	L. G.	Miller
8—Williams	C.	Gilmore
9—Stentz	R. G.	Williams
14—Uhler	R. T.	Shaw
6—Lockett	R. E.	Cohen
1—Dougan (c.)	Q.	Bronson (c.)
5—Woods	L. H.	Quasser
4—Rhodes	R. H.	Shaw
11—Savage	F. B.	Watterson

Substitutes—Alhambra: Jones for Dougan; Dougan for Jones; Jones Savage; Rex for Stentz. Monrovia: No. 8 for Shaw; Shaw for No. 8.



LIGHTWEIGHT



Claude C. Downing

Coach of Basketball and Track

Alhambra High School is very fortunate indeed in having a man of such wide experience to coach her basketfall and track teams. Mr. Downing, before he came to A. H. S., taught and coached at two different schools in Oregon, then was with the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. one year, and then at Citrus Union High School five years. While at Citrus his teams brought home 13 banners and three cups. In 1917 his basketball team played up to the last game in the basketball finals, and in 1916 his football team went to the semi-finals.

Mr. Downing says that it is entirely up to the fellows. A. H. S. has loads of material, but the fellows don't care enough about the school ,or else are lazy, and refuse to come out for the teams. He adds that in all his experience, he has never come across a bunch of fellows, such as those who come out for sports in A. H. S., who fought a better uphill fight. He expects a champion track team within three years, and possibly a pennant in basketball and football next year.

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HEAVYWEIGHT BASKETBALL

Teams Played	Monrovia Lost 36-21				Citrus Lost 13-12				So. Pasadena Won 17-15				Glendale Lost 21-16				Covina Won 19-14				Franklin Won 33-17				TOTALS Won 3 Lost 3				
PLAYERS	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P	T	B	F.T.	P.	T	Pts.
Dougan	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	4	0	2	0	3	0	2	0	2	0	1	1	3	0	0	0	19	0	6	1	38
Spencer	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	4	0	0	1	3	1	1	6	0	0	1	11	10	2	2	32
Penny	2	0	1	0	2	0	2	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	8	0	4	2	16
Dupuy	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	7	1	1	1	15
Fox	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	2	1	9	3	5
Campbell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	4
Gautier	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2
Williams	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	2
Perkins	1	0	0	0	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2
TOTALS —	9	1	2	3	5	0	6	2	8	1	8	1	6	4	6	0	8	3	2	2	16	1	1	1	52	12	24	9	106

HEAVYWEIGHT

Alhambra experienced a fairly good year in heavyweight basketball. The team was composed of new material for the main part, and a pennant team was not expected. In the practice games the new men proved that they were made of Alhambra steel, and a good showing in the final standing was assured. Next year some good experienced men will uphold Alhambra's prestige in the Central league.

Our first game was with Monrovia on our own outside court. Alhambra showed her fighting spirit, and although we came out on the small end of the score, we made them sweat for their money during the entire game. It ended 36-21.

In our next game we bucked up against Citrus in what is considered a hard luck game. In pep, spirit, etc., Alhambra was unsurpassed, but somehow or other we came out in the end of the game just one point behind Citrus, 13-12. Those who saw the game didn't know what happened. Out of their 13 points less than half were made by field goals, whereas all of ours were. baskets. But you know the old story.

"Ah! here's where we shine," one South Pasadena fellow spurted out as he saw his team run out on the court. Well, they shone all right, but not as he expected them to. We just kept ahead of them during the entire game,

so they wouldn't have any hard feelings against us for not giving them any baskets. The final score was 17-15.

The new term held a jinx for us, for we ran up against something unusually hard. The thing we ran up against was none other than our own Mr. William Goertz, trained by our Honorable Mr. Claude C. Downing. He still possesses his splendid Alhambra training, thanks to Claude, and played a fine game for Glendale. The game ended with the score 21-16 in Glendale's favor.

At Covina we tried to make up for our past bad luck, and decided to make a few baskets, giving our opponents one now and then to be sociable, and to keep them in good humor. We finished the game with 19 points to their 14.

When Franklin came over we held a young track meet. This was the only game we played inside, and, luckily, on our own court. We walloped them to the tune of 33-17.

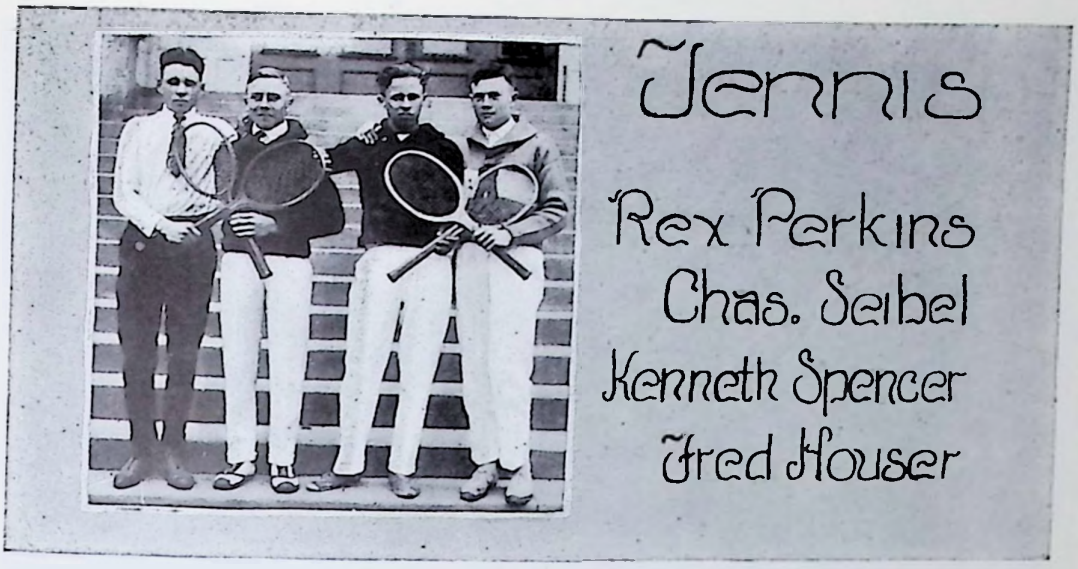
In the league standing we came with a percentage of .500 winning three games and losing three.

LIGHTWEIGHT

Our 130-lb. team made an excellent showing in the A. A. U. league considering the teams they played against. Beating all of the high school teams and one night school team once, they emerged with a standing of .500 per cent also. Twelve games were played in all. The results were as follows: Glendale, won two, 24-21 and on forfeit; Long Beach, won twice 24-17 and 22-17; Poly Night, won once, 21-13, lost once, 28-24; LaVerne, lost twice, 34-13 and 28-24; Whittier, lost twice, 32-26 and 32-11. After this league was through Montebello nosed us out of the C. I. F. finals by three points, 16-13.

BANTAMS

The 110-lb. team played a few games winning a couple of them. Thee team was composed of Harmon, Mills, Burton, Laistmuon, Davis, James, Wellington, H. James, Abrahamson and Woods.



BOYS' TENNIS

Alhambra entered the tennis season this year with well-founded hopes of bringing home the bacon. The team was composed of three letter men, namely, Houser, manager and 1st man; Spencer, 2nd man, and Seibel, 3rd man. The remaining two men, Rex Perkins and Brininstool, are both good players and a pennant is not beyond our hopes with such a team. In the past three years Alhambra has come out in second place, not being able for some reason or other to come out in the lead, and with our new courts, old records and past grievances should be shattered and the team entered the season's schedule with a determination to make all opponents fall in their path.

Somehow or other the student body of A. H. S. doesn't support the tennis teams as is expected. Any team that is as good as ours is worthy of the support of each and every member of the student body. If you are not interested in the sport just come out once and your attitude will be changed. Anything can be tried once, and you surely will not regret this. You're the judge so let's see you out the next time. Let's put Alhambra on the map, as a school with a 100% Student Body backing.

****



GIRLS' TENNIS

Unfortunately Tennis is the only sport in which the girls are permitted to represent the High School. It seems that if they could come out for other sports that they might surpass the boys, for they surely make themselves known in the international sport. With the team we had this year, great things could be expected. Unfortunately we are unable to summarize any of the league games as they did not start until the annual had gone to press, but the utmost confidence was placed in the team.

The girls themselves, Emmy Lou Simons, manager and 1st player; Carolyn Johnson, 2nd player; Ethel Huff, 3rd player; Nenetzen Scullin, 4th player, and Wilma Lane, 5th player, had placed this confidence in themselves, consequently, since they believed in their line of goods, there was no reason why they couldn't come home with the eggs unbroken. With a coach like Mr. Barnes, big things can be expected. His interest in the teams, both boys and girls, is surely the sign of first class teams.

So far the girls have played two practice matches, one with Collegiate and one with Marlborough. One they won and the other they decided they didn't want. The team is giving their time and hard work and it is up to the student body to turn out for tennis just as they would for baseball.

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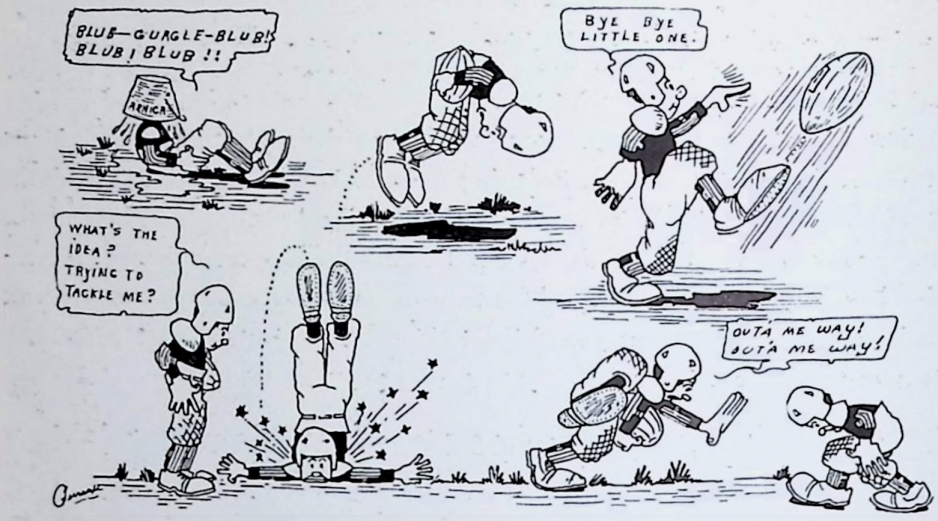
—Track—

Friends, Alhambranites, and loyal ones, I come not to bury the track team but to praise it.

Although Alhambra has not done as well as should be expected, it is not the fault of the track team. It isn't up to you to knock, because it is more the fault of the student body as a whole than of the "reality" members of the team. Track does not 1,100th; no not 1-500th the support it should get from a school as large as Alhambra. The team is not perfect, but neither are you, so make allowances. Next year bigger things are expected in track and it is up to you to support it.

RECORD OF TRACK TEAM FOR YEAR 1921

1. Hollywood, 89; A. H. S., 24.
2. Covina, 79; A. H. S., 35.
   South Pasadena, 23.
3. Fullerton, 61; A. H. S., 37.
   Whittier, 8.
4. South Pasadena, 64; A. H. S., 57.
5. Gala Day—A. H. S., 1.
   Monrovia, 36; LaVerne, 33; Bonita, El Monte, Claremont, Citrus, Covina, Alhambra, Puente.
6. League Meet—A. H. S., 8.
   Citrus, 47; Monrovia, 45; Covina, 25; South Pasadena, 10; Alhambra, 8; Franklin, 6; Glendale, 3.
7. Carpinteria—A. H. S., 4.
   Oxnard, 27; Santa Barbara, 23; Santa Paula, 15; Santa Maria, 14; Ventura, 11; Cate School, 5; Alhambra, 4; Fillmore, 1; Carpinteria, 0.
8. U. S. C. Preps, 46½; A. H. S., 66½.
9. Interclass—Seniors, 48 2-3; Sophomores, 48; Juniors, 47; Freshmen, 10 1-3.



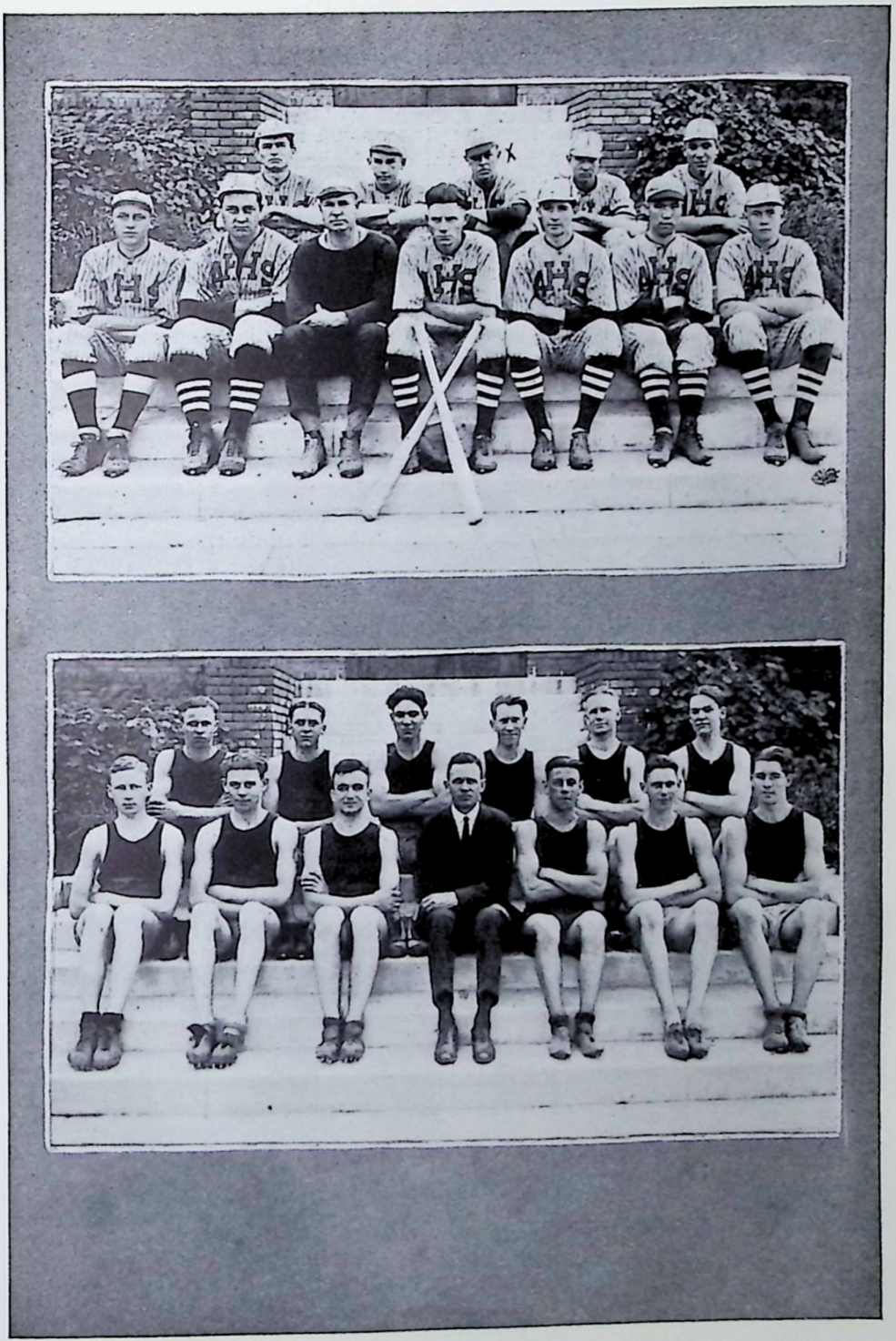
THE YEAR'S BEST RECORDS

Event	Record	Name	Meet Made in.
50-yd. dash	5 3-5s	Rembao	Interclass
100-yd. dash	10 3-5s	Rembao	South Pasadena
220-yd. dash	24 1-5s	Tennyson	Carpinteria
440-yd. dash	55 4-5s	Dougan	Interclass
880-yd. run	2m 11s	Spencer	Hollywood
Mile run	5m 12 3-5s	Larimer	League
H. Hurdles	17 3-5s	Jones	Covina-So. Pas.
L. Hurdles	28 2-5s	Rhoades	Gala Day
High Jump	5 ft. 6 1-4 in.	Williams	Carpinteria
Broad Jump	18 ft. 10 in.	Rembao	League
Pole Vault	10 ft. 3 in.	Spencer	Covina-So. Pas.
Shot Put	37 ft. 4½ in.	Dupuy	Lincoln
Discus	89 ft. 8 in.	Spencer	Covina-So. Pas.

10. Carroll

1. Spencer
2. Rembao
3. Jones
4. Williams
5. West
6. Tennyson
7. Rhoades
8. Dupuy
9. Caffrey

Walter Wise —
"Bevo"



Jess E. Ranker—Baseball and Football

Coach Ranker came to Alhambra with the idea that he was going to have some championship teams. Previous to coming here he coached at Hanford two years and at Compton one year. At Compton his backetball team pilfered the Bay League for the pennant. At High School he made the hammer throw record for Northern California.

Mr. Ranker found experienced men ready for him when he first came and won the baseball pennant in 1919, losing to Fullerton for Southern California championship. The last two years he has been working with raw material but expects a pennant in baseball and football next year. He likes the spirit of our fellows and all they need is support.

BASEBALL

"At last we have it gents, the only one in captivity, step right up, it comes and goes in spells, better look while you've got the time and money, all right folks," and we could keep on talking, for Alhambra has a baseball team, no not an excuse, a real team. We intend to put Alhambra on the map this year, in baseball. We started the season good, putting Monrovia out of the running. Every fellow on the team played as good as was possible under the circumstances, and Alhambra had picked herself out as a contestant for the pennant. The students started to show their enthusiasm and a fairly good crowd came out to the first three games. It is a misfortune that more games cannot be reported this year, but the best was done under the circumstances.

The first game was with Monrovia here. Wyman was not feeling as good as he should have and the game ended in a tie 10-10.

The replayed game is as follows:

ALHAMBRA

	AB	R	H	SB
Kanamine, c. f.	4	2	1	2
Wine, s. s.	4	1	1	0
Dupuy, l. f.	4	1	2	0
Penny, c.	4	1	1	0
David, 2b	4	0	0	0
Fox, r. f.	4	0	1	0
Gautier, 3b	4	0	0	0
Houser ,1b	4	1	1	0
Rogers, p.	3	0	0	0
Total	35	6	7	2

MONROVIA

	AB	R	H	SB
T. Shaw, p., 3b	4	0	1	0
E. Shaw, 3b, p.	4	0	0	0
Marshall ,2b	4	1	0	0
Miller, 1b	4	1	1	1
Charles, c. f.	4	0	0	0
Coen, l. f.	4	1	1	0
Waterson, r. f.	3	0	0	0
Quasser, r. f.	1	0	1	0
Bender, s. s.	4	0	1	0
Bliss, c.	4	0	0	0
Total	36	3	5	1

Summary: Two-base hits, Alhambra, Dupuy, Penny, Houser; Monrovia, T. Shaw. Left on bases, Alhambra, 5; Monrovia, 6. First on errors, Alhambra ,4; Monrovia, 5. Struck out by Rogers 11, by T. Shaw 2, by E. Shaw 1.

Our next game was the windup with Monrovia. We went over there with the intent to win. Coach Ranker tried out John Fox in the pitcher's box. John had only pitched one game of ball before, and that was a seecond team game with John Muir. The rooters were all behind John and the result was that Monrovia had an attack of balloonitis and went up in the air. The final score was 12-5.

As to the rest of the games this year here's hoping we win them all. The team is going to try to pilfer every team it goes up against and with good student-body backing there is no reason in the world why it shouldn't. Mr. Ranker has made a good team and it deserves 100% of the A. H. S. S. B. support.



The Man Behind The Gun

In making our annual there have been many "men behind the gun" it is impossible to name all of these, but some deserve especial mention—Mr. Routt, our principal, for his earnest advice; Miss Behrns, who has so successfully conducted the art work; Mr. Ritter, who so willingly helped us; Mr. Thompson and Mr. Kanimine, who spent many tedious moments collecting photographs; Mr. Thorpe, our engraver—our constant companion and guide, and lastly Mr. Harlan, our printer, who put our humble efforts into book form. We wish to thank all of you!

EDITORIAL STAFF.

Can You Imagine—

1. Miss Walker without her typewriter?
2. Mr. Routt forgetting to announce the quarterly ball?
3. The lower hall, alias Lover's Lane, empty?
4. Mr. Barnes with a baretone voice?
5. Mr. Ritter without six or seven books?
6. A large attendance at an A. H. S. game?
7. Wynne without Lucille?
8. Wayne Williams with a hair cut?
9. Harold Coops without Peg Geer?
10. Ruth Batey without curls?
11. Dean Pote with a weak and gentle voice?
12. Florence Cook in the role of a fool?
13. Bill Penny with black hair?
14. Dick Geer without a "Bean"?
15. Louise Goodson a "six footer"?
16. Kent Stone without candy?
17. Charlotte Munson, as a "vamp"?
18. Bill Caffrey in love?
19. Eddie Roodhouse out after dark?
20. Milly Goudge without her dramatic ability?
21. Merril Thompson quiet for two minutes?
22. Helen Dyer as a history shark?
23. Harriet Bowker as a "wild, wild woman"?
24. Clarence West saying "I don't know"?
25. Tena Hampe as a shy maiden?
26. Ethel Phelps without a tardy slip?
27. Wilma Lane feeling sad?
28. Sam Abrahamson as tall as Bob Stein?
29. Dorothy Hibbard without her "beau catcher"?
30. Ruth Wallace when she isn't excited?
31. Carleton Ponsonby with a "steady"?
32. Johnny Allen without a "Searer"?
33. Tommie K. without his camera?
34. Susan Welton with curly hair?
35. Eleanor Friend without friend Stewart?
36. Nenetzen Scullin without that "coy manner"?
37. Bower Larimer as the "bad boy"?
38. John Fox as a soap box orator?
39. Evelyn Bennett when she isn't saying "I thot I'd die"?

CALENDAR



September

Mon. 15—We crank the school year and step on the excelerator.

Fri. 17—Our first Assembly knocked 'em dead, the auditorium, as viewed from the sky—looked like a sardine can.

Mon. 20—Little freshies seek shelter—it rained sophomores and pitchforks.

Fri. 24—An assembly is held where traffic rules are established to avoid collisions. Merrily we proceed.

Mon. 24—We herein razz the lower freshmen for flirting in the halls—it is not allowed.

October

Fri. 1—Samuel Yocum shaves his head a la convict style—facilitating easy entrance of lessons.

Tues. 5—Nazimova leads the style in hair-dress—the girls here running a close second.

Fri. 8—Zits contest commences—watch the hay sprout. Game at Covina today.

Mon. 11—Seriously do you love with your heart or your head? P. E. Gross wants information.

Wed. 13—Miss Geisler rudely awakens Teddy Smyser during his beauty sleep in the seventh period.

Thurs. 14—Seniors hold a class meeting to select the class rings. Everyone in Senior class enthusiastic.

Fri. 15—Student body turns out a good bunch at game over at Glendale today—but bad luck pursues us.

Mon. 18—F. V. Routt shakes a wicked razor removing foliage from upper lip—jail sentence for him.

Wed. 20—"Hist, Romeo,' 'ist thou?" and Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks.

Fri. 22—Eleanor Friend seems to have been chosen yell leader for the Junior class. We must say that the Juniors show good judgment in selecting a member of the class that can be heard.

Mon. 25—All Seniors are forced to undergo one of Mr. Gross's Monday morning "li'l written lessons.' A number managed to pull through.

Wed. 27—The cafeteria reports a lack of nursing bottles and high chairs for freshies. Schoolboard attention!!!

Fri. 29—Bill Penny leads Assembly—and makes a good talk. Classes hold a yelling contest—Seniors of course in the lead.

November

Wed. 3—Hurrah! Glad tidings. The school bonds are sold! N'everybory is happy.

Fri. 5—Mustache contest decided by popular applause today. Miss Shropshire and Miss Weeks official surveyors. Stanley Weaver scores the highest. Mustache "black," covering an area of 3½ inches. Paul Bishop awarded prize for growing the best "down patch." Mustache invisible, covering an area of 1¾ inches. Audience draws on its imagination in order to see the said objects.

Tues. 9—Girls League have another candy sale which is supported admirably by the freshies.

Wed. 10—Oh boy! The only thing we regret is that no moving picture camera was at hand. Maxine Conner and Margaret Bennet are both made captains in the "Women's Battalion Of Death." Death is good and is so permanent.

Fri. 12—Very much like the night before the morning after. Debting rally in Assembly. Our prospects in debating are fi,ne.

Mon. 15—The day is dark, and cold, and dreary. Groans are heard on every side, meaning the quater's examinations.

Thurs. 18—The alumni wants to be represented in this column so look for comments headed "25 years ago today."

Fri. 19—The Senior rings will probably arrive in time for next year's class to wear them.

Mon. 22—Our debators won here—and lost at Anaheim last Friday, but they fought the good fight.

Tues. 23—Don't think you can step on the Seniors, profit by the Junior's experience and take heed. (20-0).

Wed. 24—Special Assembly. Margaret Geer announces that the Girls League convention is to be held at Alhambra, next year.
Mr. Routt gives us some of his fatherly advice, warning the boys that the green oranges aren't ripe.

Mon. 29—The "quarterly bawl" is held today, everyone is invited.

Tues. 30—The lion is subdued in his lair . Misses Arzt and Goudge overcome Prof. Thompson and procure material for our fair.

December

Wed 1—Seventh period seems to be hoo-dooed, another victim falls into the arms of Morpheus.

Fri. 3—Mystery. The great fortune teller, Zuleeka, gazed into many of the great minds of our intellectual body.

Mon. 6—She sure was some fair. Picture of Babylonian indulgence, people, money, beauty, and everything.

Tues. 7—Miss Caverly is out of school, so girls won't exercise for a week.

Thurs. 9—Our redoubtable Janitor, Julius Caesar, is still on the job.

Mon. 13—We merely wonder where they are putting those buildings authorized by the bond issue.

Wed. 15—"Open Sesame," and Bob Hutchin's book opens under his desk in Spanish class.

Fri. 17—Prof. Ritter's class presents the old fashioned schoolhouse.
Miss Shropshire receives a much needed baton from the Music department.
We wish you all a happy vacation and a merry Christmas.

January

Mon. 3—For looking so handsome Rex Perkins wins the cheese-lined tennis balls.

Wed. 5—A large number of students from English and Dramatics classes go to L. A. to see Robert Mantell in "As You Like It."

Fri. 7—Bill Penny leads assembly ;football letters given out. Richard Geer is Captain elect for next year.

Mon. 10—For all your new comb ,Hymen, we don't notice any change in your hair.

Wed. 12—Juniors set the long delayed victory feed to the Seniors on next Friday.

Fri. 14—Dr. Carpenter gives us a most interesting lecture on, "The making of the Universe." We predict that he will shortly be arrested for speeding between planets.

Mon. 17—Miss McLean, from U. C., Southern Branch, talks to art and dramatics classes on the play, "Beyond the Four Gates."

Wed. 19—Won't Wynne look funny in that little sailor cap? All those brains in that little hat.
Fri. 21—Seniors hold a class meeting to discuss graduation announcements.
Mon. 24—History marks are given out. "Read 'em and weep."
Wed. 26—The auditorium is being remodeled.
Fri. 28—Inglewood gets decision in debate, to everyone's amazement.
Mon. 31—Horance Hoag starts school again. New frosh come to keep him company.

February

Tues. 1—Miss Haig begins teaching again after an absence of nearly three years. She took French leave as it were.
Wed. 2—Charles Lockett goes around on crutches as a result of too much athletics.
Fri. 4—Miss Chambers recommends the pumpkin pie at the cafeteria—to suicides.
Mon. 7—Seniors are assigned to their seats in assembly, to show off the boys attraction, the girls are placed in the rear.
Wed. 9—You tell 'em, Miss Katherine Thomas, you san sass back.
Fri. 11—Prof.Ritter reads "The Perfect Tribute" in commoration of Abraham Lincoln's birthday.
Mon. 14—"Irving—I hear you have taken up nursing. Now look here young man—."
Tues. 15—Today is the time limit for the senior pictures.
Fri. 18—We are all glad that Mr. Routt assured us that his visit at San Quentine was of short duration—and of his own choosing.
Mon. 21—Miss Mabel Farrington spoke to us on the Armenian Relief Work. A short Washington Day celebration was enjoyed—given by Miss Goodykoontz.
Tues. 22—Senior and Junior hike today. Hymen Kahn enjoyed an 8-mile ride on a stretcher—his floating rib—did sail away and he went tumbling after.
Thurs. 24—The heat is turning Jessie Runker's head the color of an old-fashioned nose.
Fri. 25—Darrell Rader has instituted a chess club in the school—and from henceforth let him be known as "Cob-Web Rader."
Mon. 28—Last Friday, after the track meet, the Covina girls fed the warriors on chocolate and cookies.

March

Tues. 1—Twenty boys hold a track conference in Mr. Downing's office.

Wed. 2—Construction is being started on the new building! Whoop it up!

Thurs. 3—Talk about bare-back riders—take a squint at Mr. Downing's Gym. Classes.

Mon. 7—With the cast chosen, the work on the senior play is begun.

Wed. 9—Five girls from El Monte come over and boost the Gala Day affair. Also presented musical comedy selection entitled "He'll take the pill."

Thurs. 10—Peanut and popcorn vender begins business today.

Fri. 11—Girls' League Party this afternoon. A big success.

Wed. 16—Prince Raphael Emanuel from Messopotatoes gave us an entertainment today. Some of the more aggressive girls tried to usher him to the drinking fountain.

Thurs. 17—Rapid fire Hart gives us a spiel on "Success." Darrell Rader begins practice for his championship on the two Abrahamson brothers.

Fri. 18—Happy, though married, Lucile and Teddy.

Mon. 21—Easter Vacation.

Mon. 28—Walter Dougan remembers to return track shoes that he borrowed.

Wed. 30—Big A Club is started to put Alhambra on the athletic map.

Thurs. 31—The first night practice of Senior Play is held.
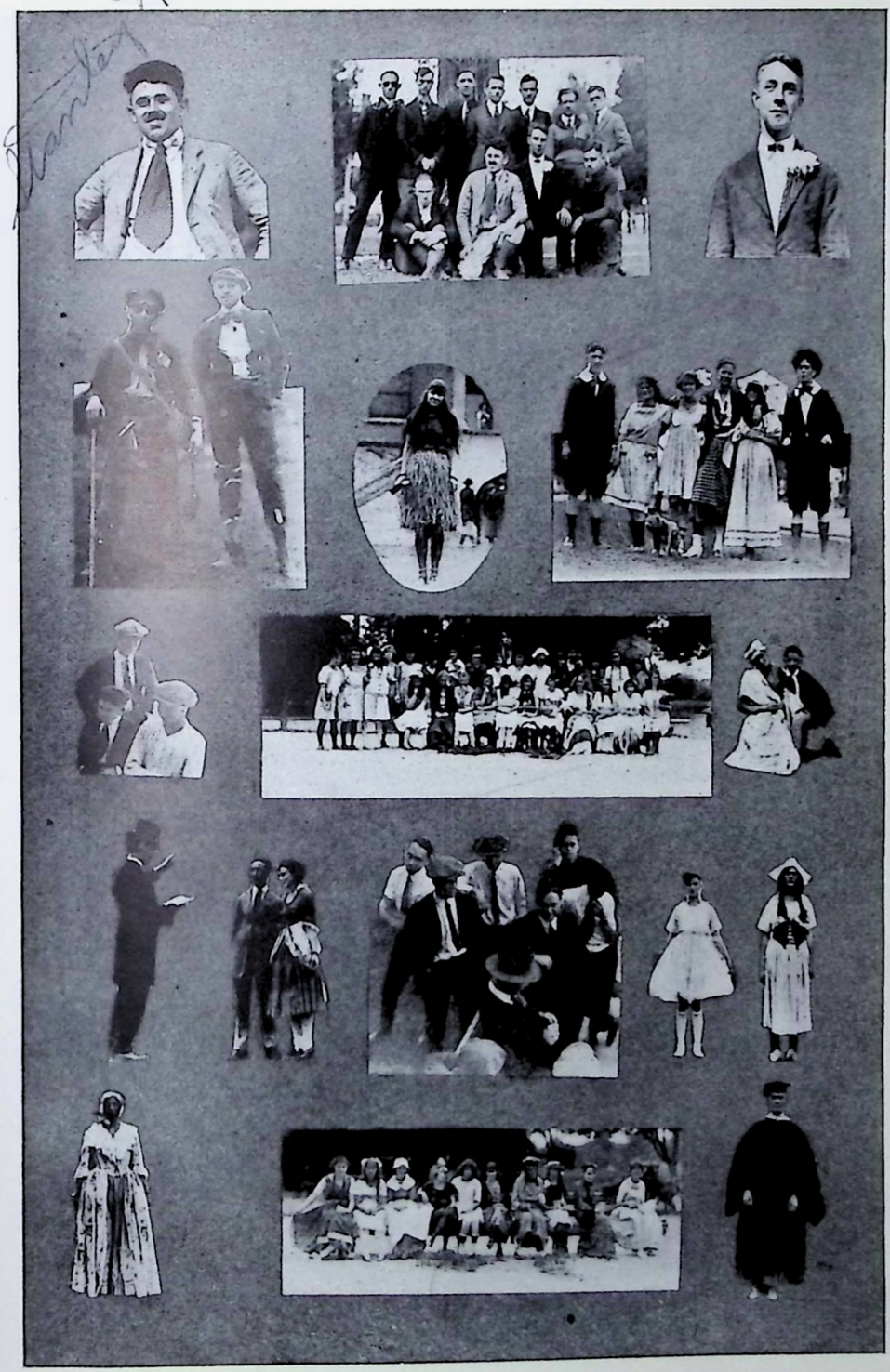
April

Fri. 1—Mr. Oswald gives us a demonstration of his jazz on the typewriter. Our track team leaves for big meet at Carpinteria.

Mon. 4—Senior Class hold meeting to order invitations. Blue and silver are selected as class colors.

Tues. 5—Today is sucker day. There are more than one kind of suckers.

Fri. 8—A benefit program for Ted Strong was enjoyed today. Third quarter ends today.—Spring has came.

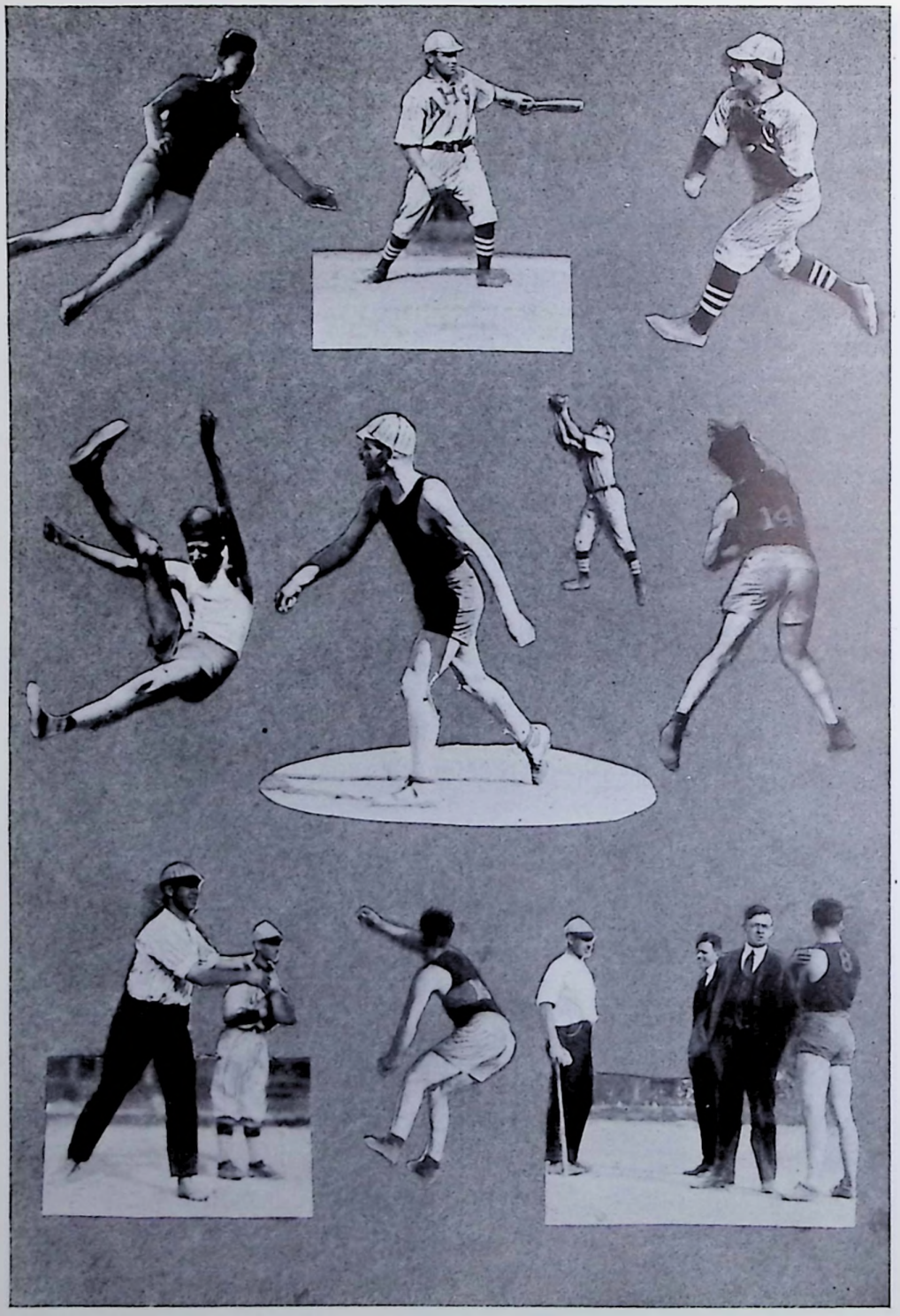












Intelligence Department

No, Clarence, the Czar's children are not Czardines.

No, Algermon, Easter Sunday is no relation to Billy Sunday.

Ans: Reginald, your question reminds me of an old friend of mine, who, when I met him, thought that Rex Beach was a summer resort. I am forced to tell you, Reggie, that they do not build bridges to shade the fish.

No, Miss Shropshire, they couldn't play cards on Noah's Ark because Noah sat on the deck.

Voice on Phone: "Hello, that you, Dear?"

Mildred G.: "Yes, who is speaking?"

If you want to be well informed, take a paper; even a paper of pins will give you some points.

Miss McDill: "What is the greatest accomplishment of the early Romans?"

Bright Eyes: "Speaking Latin."

Margaret: "How does Fred make love?"

Dorothy: "I should define it as unskilled labor."

City Slicker: "After you get off the car, which way do I go to get to your house?"

Shirley Gitt: "Well, after you get off the car, right in front of you is a candy store and after you come out of the store my home is one block south.

Ford Rose: See that deaf and dumb man. He has an impediment in his speech. His index finger is cut off.

He: There is something dove-like about you.

She: What is it?

He: Your are pigeon toed.

E. Jones: (Going to Junior-Senior Dance) "Taxi, how much is it to the school?"

Taxi: "Dollar and a half, sir."

Ed: "How much for the lady?"

Taxi: "Nothing, sir."

Ed: "Take the lady, I'll walk."

Ha! young man, how would you like it if that "pretty young thing" were your wife?"

"Well it would be more interesting than if she were yours."

An Irishman was sitting in a park when along came a young lady who seating herself beside him said, "Sir, if you were a gentleman you would not smoke here."

Man," he said, "If you were a lady ye'd sit farther away."

Y. L., again: "If you were my husband I'd give you poisen."

"Well, mum,' 'returned the Irishman, "If youse was me wife I'd take it."

Edna Carlson

Teddy's First Day

By Edna Carlson, Junior

A little tiny freshman
The center stairs did climb
And when at last the top he reached,
He asked, "Is this room nine?"

Miss Lord, who happened to be strolling
Past that way just then,
Replied in a calm and steady tone,
"Yes, son, and there is ten."

The trembling freshman smiled at her
And said, "Oh thank you ma'm,
I asked another while ago,
But he just laughed and ran."

Here Miss Lord did leave him
And into 10 he went,
Forgetting that across the hall
Was where he had been sent.

He walked right in and took a seat
Right near the teacher's place,
And then in earnestness he stared
Upon the teacher's face.

Miss Richardson did look at him,
And with a smile she said,
"This is 12th year English class,
Do you belong here, Ted?"

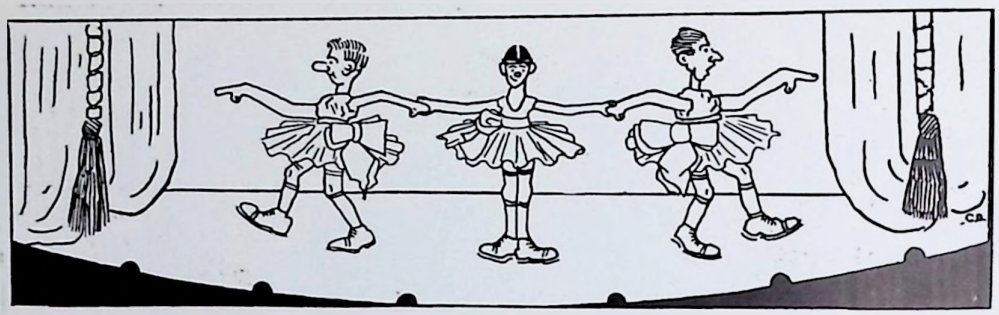
Teddy in trembling tones replied,
"I d—d—d—don't know,
I don't believe that I can say
Just where I ought to go."

Miss Richardson then brought him out
Across the hall and into nine,
And Teddy looked and said to her,
"Oh thanks, is this room—**mine?"**

Now all the older students
Just laugh and think it's fun.
Most of the time they just forget
That they had once been one.



JESUS



Wynne Savage: "You say you once had a home of your own."
Geo. McDonough (Tramp): "Yes."
W.: "Then why didn't you do something to make your family happy?"
T. (Geo.): "I did, I left it."

A TOAST

Here's to our parents and teachers, may they never meet.
Betti: "Art, is this your father's signature?"
Uhler: "As near as I could get it."

Fred Hauser: "We had a beautiful sunrise this morning. Did you see it?"
C. Johnson: "Oh no, I'm always in bed before then."

Telephone Alhambra 12

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109-111 N. Garfield Ave.
Alhambra, Calif.

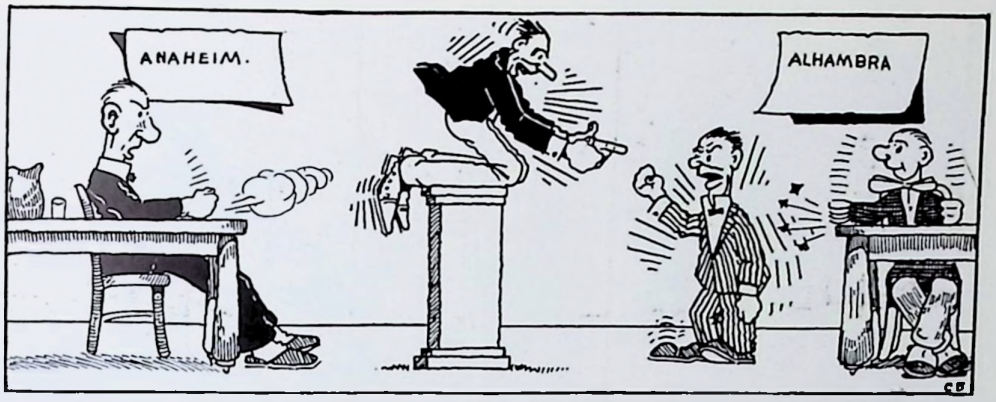
Fordson

FARM IMPLEMENTS

FORD PARTS **FORDSON PARTS**

We Carry a Full Line of Genuine Ford Parts; Maintain a Fully Equipped Shop for Repairing. All Work Done Is of the Best. Prices Reasonable.

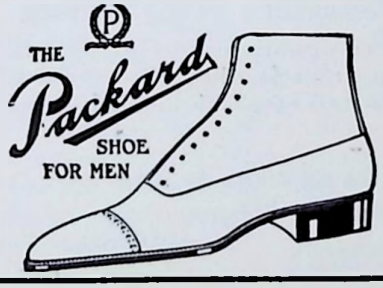
Phone 12



DIFFICULT THINGS

To supply aprons for the lapse of time.
To pick the teeth of a comb.
To wipe the mouth of a tunnel.
To comb the head of a river.
To fit a collar to a neck of land.
To put braces on the shoulders of a nation.
To pry loose the jaws of death.
To remove wrinkles from the brow of a hill.

SHOES AND FURNISHINGS OF THE BETTER CLASS



A Trial Will Convince You
Hats, Caps, Collars, Shirts, Ties, Underwear, Socks, Belts, Night Shirts, Pajamas, etc.

Grip-Sure Basket Ball Shoes

UNGER & SULLIVAN

3 West Main Street **Alhambra**

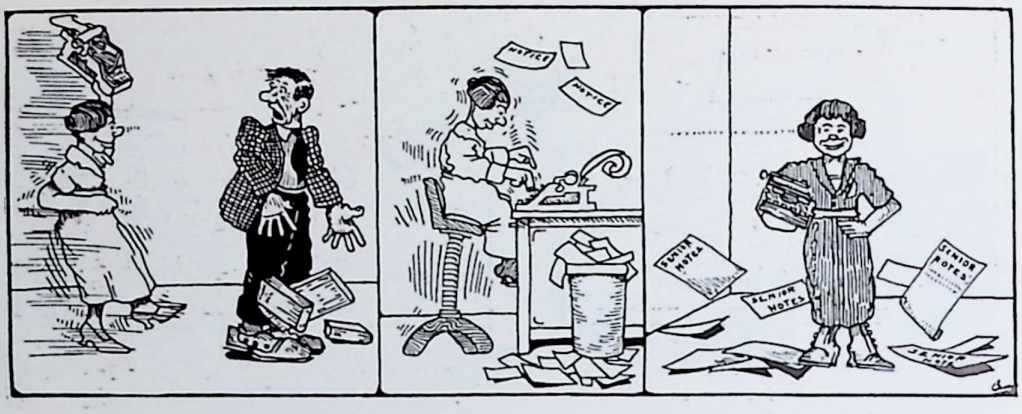
Alhambra Hardware Co.

The *WINCHESTER* Store

SPORTING GOODS, GUNS AND AMMUNITION

HARDWARE, PAINTS AND OILS

101 West Main Street **Phone 91**



To bring tears to the eye of a potato.
To deafen an ear of corn.
To tell how a wagon feels by looking at its tongue.
To read the lines of a date palm.
To manicure the hands of a clock.
To shingle the roof of one's mouth.
To wash the head of Father Time.
To feed Mother Earth and Father Neptune.
To get a feather from the wings of dawn.

—We are Boosters of the Alhambra High School

—and trust that every student having an opportunity to attend this institution, with the assistance of a most able faculty, will put forth every effort and sacrifice to reach the top steps of the ladder of Success.

—Assuring you that we stand ready at all times to assist you in making your High School work a pleasure, we are,

Yours for co-operation,

The Alhambra Feed and Fuel Co.

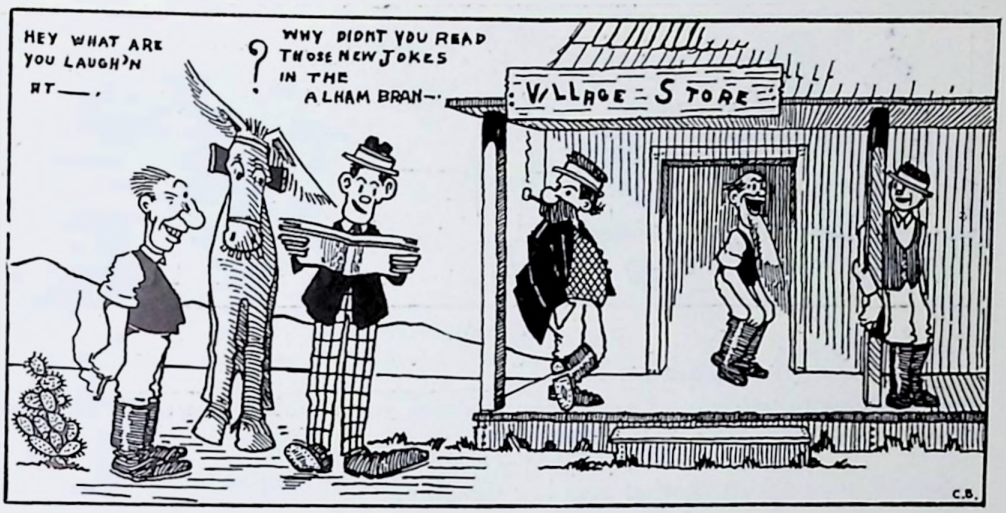
AND

Alhambra-Los Angeles Express

Transfer and Storage

Alhambra Office
100-102 S. Garfield Ave.
Phone 17 Res. Phone 154

L. A. Office
Eighth and Crocker Sts.
Bdwy. 4890 Main 5710 13748



Here lies the body of William Jay,
Who died maintaining his right of way.
He was right—dead right, as he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he'd been wrong.

If Lucille Cornell went to South Africa would she Wynne A. Savage?

Boys and Girls, The Alhambra Savings and Commercial Bank wishes to extend felicitations to the graduates of the Alhambra High School as well as to congratulate all of those students who are now enjoying that wonderful opportunity of attending Alhambra High.

But remember, now is the time also to prepare yourself for business, professional opportunities, further education, the rainy day, the unexpected.

Start to feather your nest now.

One dollar opens a savings account—the opening of a dollar account may lead to the attainment of unthought-of possibilities.

One Dollar! Do It Now!

Alhambra Publishing Company

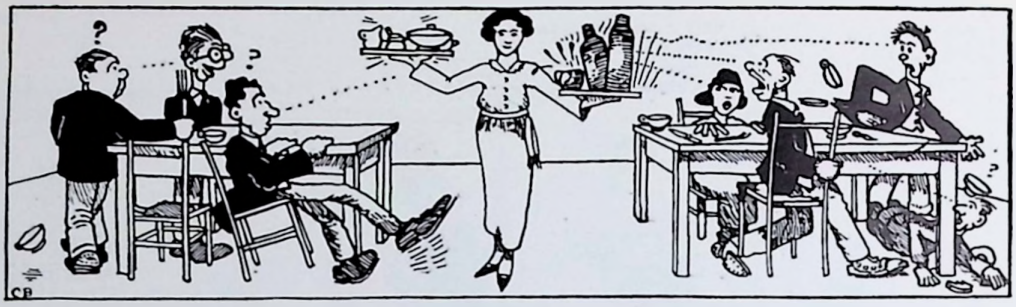
117 W. Main St. Phone 37

Alhambra, California

Publishers of the Alhambra Advocate and Alhambra News, with 24 years and 14 years, respectively, of progressive and successful service to Alhambra and its citizens.

Both papers lead as the best of advertising mediums.

An up-to-date shop, well equipped to do all classes of job and commercial work.



PAGE "BEN"

"Is Emmy Lou much for looks?"

"I hope to tell you. I asked her age and you should have seen the look I got."

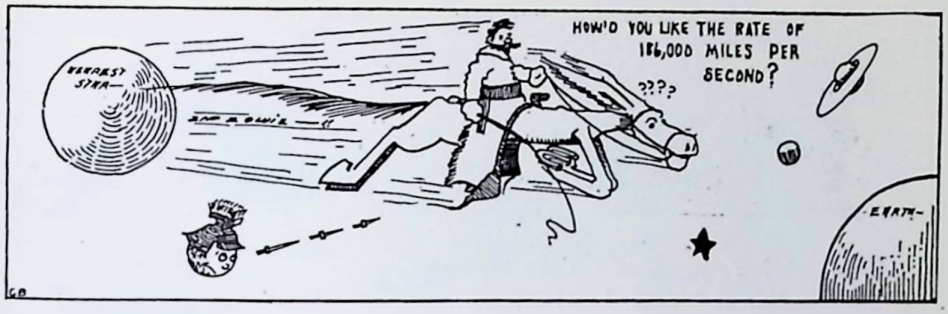
OLD STUFF

A mother sees her daughter
Jazzin' 'round in life's mad whirl,
And says, "They never did such things
When your ma was a girl."
And yet, when her ma was a girl,
And stepped a mean Virginia feel,
Poor grandma probably threw a fit
And handed her the same old spiel.

Directory of the Alhambran

ALHAMBRA BAKERY—14 West Main Street. Phone 243W.
ALHAMBRA THEATER—118 West Main Street. Phone 351.
AMOS. A. L., THE PHOTO SHOP—108 West Main Street.
FERRELL, T. J., SHOE REPAIRING—23 West Main Street.
JAMES' STORE, School Supplies & Stationery—19 West Main Street 1055J
S. & H. SERVICE ELECTRIC CO., INC., 5 South Garfield Ave. Ph. 1116.

Hudson, Essex Republic Trucks Overland, Willys Knight
We maintain a Modern and Up-to-Date Service and Repair Shop
and employ only the Highest Grade Mechanics
Our line of Standard Makes of Tires and complete line of Accessories
are always New Stock
EVERYTHING FOR THE AUTO
TETER MOTOR CAR CO.
Local Representatives
Phone 881
12-14 North Garfield Avenue ALHAMBRA, CAL.



BAD CASE

Penne: "James certainly has the poker habit."
Ante: "Yes, he even shuffles when he walks."

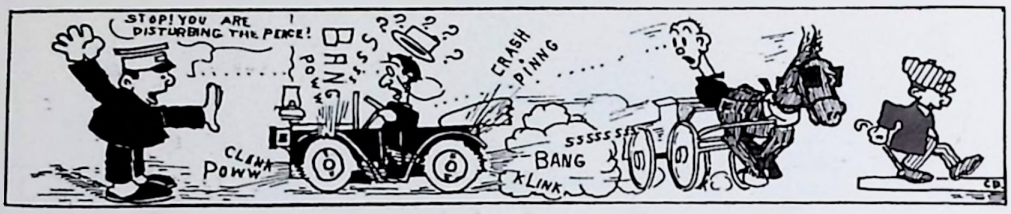
"Have you made up your mind to stay in."
"No, I have made up my face to go out."

"What was all the excitement at the post office this afternoon?"
"Bill Shutts held his graduation exercises from correspondence school."

He told the shy maiden of his love,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.

COONY & WINTERBOTTOM
PLUMBING and HEATING CONTRACTORS
Main Office and Warehouse—Santa Fe Ave. and Hunter Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.
Long Beach—Showroom, Office and Shop, 1900 E. Anaheim St.
Santa Monica—Showroom, Office and Shop, 2901 Main St.
Alhambra, Pasadena and San Gabriel Valley—Showroom, Office and Shop, 14 S. Third St., Alhambra. Phone 271.
You will find our organization near you and at your service wherever you want to build.

GRADUATING GOWNS AND ACCESSORIES
We furnish materials or make garments from your own materials.
SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO GRADUATES
Silk and Cotton Undergarments Organdy Flowers
Imported Hand-Embroidered Organdies, Voiles and Batistes
Hemstitching Picoting
Evelyn Cutler—with—Cutler Undergarment Co.
Phone 170 **5½ South Garfield Avenue**



She: "Don't you love a night like this?"
He: "Not ordinarily, but I'll try."

"I treated a man once who was so cross-eyed that the tears ran down his back," said the old M. D.
"What did you treat him for?"
M. D.: "Bacteria."

She: "Cut out the rough stuff."
He: "Oh, you want me to shave."

Senior: "What'll we do?"
Junior: "I'll spin a coin. If it's heads we go to the movies, tails we go to the dance and if it stands on edge we study."

Motor Car Accessories Expert Repairing

Gould Storage Batteries
Battery Charging

Alhambra Garage

H. T. Moore E. C. Woodard

STUDEBAKER AGENCY
Telephone 931

104-106 South Garfield Avenue **Alhambra, Cal.**



Fresh: "The doctor told me that if I didn't stop smoking I'd be half-witted."

Soph: "Why didn't you stop?"

She: "You looked awfully foolish when you proposed to me."

He: "I was!"

Teacher: "The three boys in the back of the room were the only ones to get correct answers for the exam."

Voice in front: "Good team work."

Miss Lord: "What is your aim in composition writing?"

B. Caffery: "The bottom of the page."

The Alhambra Grocery

Self Service Plan

Highest quality of staple and fancy groceries, fruits and vegetables at the lowest possible price is our motto. Remember, self service saves dollars.

A. E. GRIGGS, Prop.

124-126 W. Main St., Alhambra

New Market

Geo. H. Pethybridge, Prop.

Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats

Fresh Fish and Oysters

in Season

Phone 772 **213 W. Main St.**



Wayne W.:You'll never go to heaven.

Bob H.: I don't care, I own the other place.

W.: How come?

R. A. H.: My father gave it to me when I brought my last report card home.

REWARD!

Wanted, by Miss Green, chemical means of changing chewing gum (collected in Chem. classes) to rubber suitable for making automobile tires.

AS TIME GOES ON

Freshie: I beg your pardon, I did not comprehend the question.

Soph: I didn't get the question.

Junior. What?

Senior: Huh?

YEAH!

Fresh: "How do you get to the Chemistry Laboratory?"

Junior: "Second floor and FOLLOW your nose."

See—

Olson Lumber Company

For Building Material

Phone 142



We always laugh at teachers' jokes,
No matter what they be;
Not because they're funny jokes,
But because it's policy.

The lightning bug is brilliant,
But he hasn't any mind;
He can't make any progress
'Cause his head-light's on behind!

"All things come to him who Waits."
But here's a rule that's Slicker:
He who Asks for what he Wants
Will get it all the Quicker.

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST——

Mrs. Richardson: "When in doubt what to do, don't do it."

Little Evil: "I guess your right. I was in doubt as to doing my home work."

ROHN?

Teacher: What is your name?

Student: Everybody calls me Jimmie but my maiden name is James.

Hugh Harlan

Printer of College and High School Annuals, Catalogs, Programs, Publications :: ::

232 Court St., Los Angeles

Stewart Studio

Pictures that Please

¶

Let us make a photograph of you in the studio or at your home.

10 N. First St. **Phone 1029**

THERE BEFORE

She fell with a light sigh into his arms, her head tilted backward and their lips met. She turned her head and spoke. "You understand, don't you, Jack, that I've never done a thing like this before?"

He (thinking of what had just happened): "Yes, but what an awful lot of experience you must have inherited from someone."

Chem. Prof.: "Name three articles containing starch."
Student: "Two cuffs and a collar."

Actor (in Richard III): "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse."
Ford Agent (in audience): "How absurd!"

"What would you call a man that plays a saxaphone?"
"It all depends on how rotten he plays it."

"Where were you born?"
"In Maine."
"What part?"
"All of me."

Miss Shropshire to Freshie: "Do you wish to take Mathematics as one of your majors?"

Freshie: "No, I want to take Algebra."

Phone 1009J

The Tire Shop

Verne T. Bunker

FISK, GOODRICH, MICHELIN TIRES

Vulcanizing, Retreading

112 W. Main St. Alhambra

Buick **Chevrolet**

Scripps-Booth

Find Them at

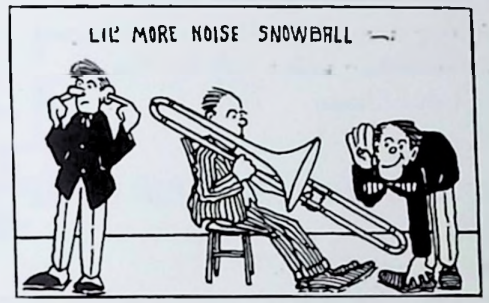
Eagle Garage

J. H. Crawford, Prop.

Phone 838

20 S. Garfield **Alhambra**

Did you know that Miss Chambers thought strongly at one time of buying a riding horse? Well, she did, but when she began investigating the question the idea was entirely put to **Route.** She found that the **Barnes** were impossible to get—she talked to a **Mason** but was told it would be **Weeks** before work could be started. She found the animal was not a good **Walker** and that **Green** food was hard to get as weeds grow **Ranker** than good alfalfa. Then, too, when she went for a drive in the **Woods** the horse got frightened and ran away. She had to **Rit-ter** riding suit and the color wouldn't stay put, so she became discouraged and said in a very **Blount** manner that she would sell the horse and Willits saddle and bridle to the school for the Annual fund.



Phone 1009-J **Res. Phone 1009-M**

Moore Electric Co.

GENERAL ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS
HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES
Our Specialty, Robbins & Myers Motors

112 West Main Street **Alhambra, Cal.**

Alhambra Wall Paper and Paint Co.

CONTRACTORS

Painting—Decorating—Wall Paper and Paints

PHONE 266 **ALHAMBRA, CAL.**

New student making out his program, "I want to take forgery."

Inspiration needs the help of perspiration to reach the desired destination.

Water rises to the height of its source, and no combination can keep it down long.

Every man gravitates to where he belongs.

"Mamma, why has papa no hair?"

"Because he thinks so much, my dear."

"But why have you so much?"

"Because—go away and do your lessons, you naughty boy!"

BRINGING IT HOME

Sapp: (Indicating a couple in the back ground) "It's funny that a stunning looking girl should go with a dub like that."

Rapp: "Well I don't know." Now, take your girl for instance, she is a wonderful looker."

NEVER TO HEAR THE HUMAN VOICE

The Tired Business man: "Gee, I'd like to go on a long vacation where I'd be entirely cut off from the world."

Sympathetic Friend: "Why don't you try a long-distance call in a telephone booth."

Service : Accommodation : Safety

The Opening of an Account with the

First National Bank of Alhambra

Assures you of the closest personal supervision of your banking needs.

It is always our aim to adapt ourselves to your legitimate needs in a prompt and accurate manner. That is what we mean by

DIRECT SERVICE

We solicit your account upon our ability to render you a real and individual service.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Alhambra, California **Gives Direct Service**

TO YOUTH

By Doris McCarthy, Senior

When the twlilight is creeping o'er land and sea,
And the daylight begins to wane,
Oh, 'tis then that I long to roam afar;
To go back to my childhood again.

To pick the lush grapes that hang on the vines
Like priceless jewels, everyone;
To play in the meadows where cattle graze,
And chattering brooklets run.

Ah, many's the person in this world today
That would give all their wealth to obtain
The wonderful powers of genii of old,
To bring back their childhood again.

Cheer up the world when you can, my friend;
Waste not your time with sighs and tears;
Grasp the joy from each moment as it flies;
Make the most of your childhood years.
'This the Human Touch in this world that counts,

****

The touch of your hand and mine,
Which means far more to a fainty heart
Than shelter and bread and wine,
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er,
The bread lasts only a day—
But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice
Sing on in the soul alway.



THE T. V. ALLEN CO.

—Manufacturing—

Jewelers ∵ Engravers ∵ Stationers ∵ Printers

824 SOUTH HILL ST., LOSANGELES

Hartsook Photographs

Official Photographer

—FOR—

The Alhambran

636 SOUTH BROADWAY
Orpheum Building
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

All California Cities

San Francisco, 41 Grant Ave.
Oakland, 408 Fourteenth St.
Sacramento, 422 K St.
Stockton, 531 East Main St.
Fresno, 1228 J St.
Santa Rosa, 523 Fourth St.
Pasadena, 33 West Colorado St.
Pomona, 357 West Second St.
Bakersfield, 1923 I St.
Visalia, 104 West Main St.
San Jose, 285 South First St.
San Diego, Cabrillo Theater Bdg.

TELL ME——

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an Academy
Because there are pupils there?

In the crown of his head what gems are set?
Who travels on the bridge of his nose?
Can he use, while shingling the roof of his mouth,
The nails on the ends of his toes?

What does he raise from the slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums of his ears
And who can tell the cut and style
Of the coat his stomach wears?

Can a crook of his elbow be sent to jail
And if so, what did it do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know, do you?

Katherine Caffery: "Four of us girls took a tramp through Oregon last summer."

Charles Page: "Poor Tramp!"

Estelle Bean: "I have a small headache."

Mildred Goudge: "What do you expect of that head—a brainstorm."

Coach: "You are all out of condition. Have you been smoking?"

Dougan: "Not at all."

Coach: "Have you been up late and eating fudge and pastry?"

Dougan: "No!"

Coach: "You haven't been studying have you?"

Dougan: "A little."

Coach: "Cut it out, do you want to ruin the team?"

Lockett: "Aw, shut up."

R. Geer: "Your're the biggest nut in the room."

Prof.: "Boys, boys, don't forget I am here."

Bob: "My love is the kind that lives."

Ethel: "Yes, the kind that lives in an apartment; but I want a bungalow."


IRIS

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