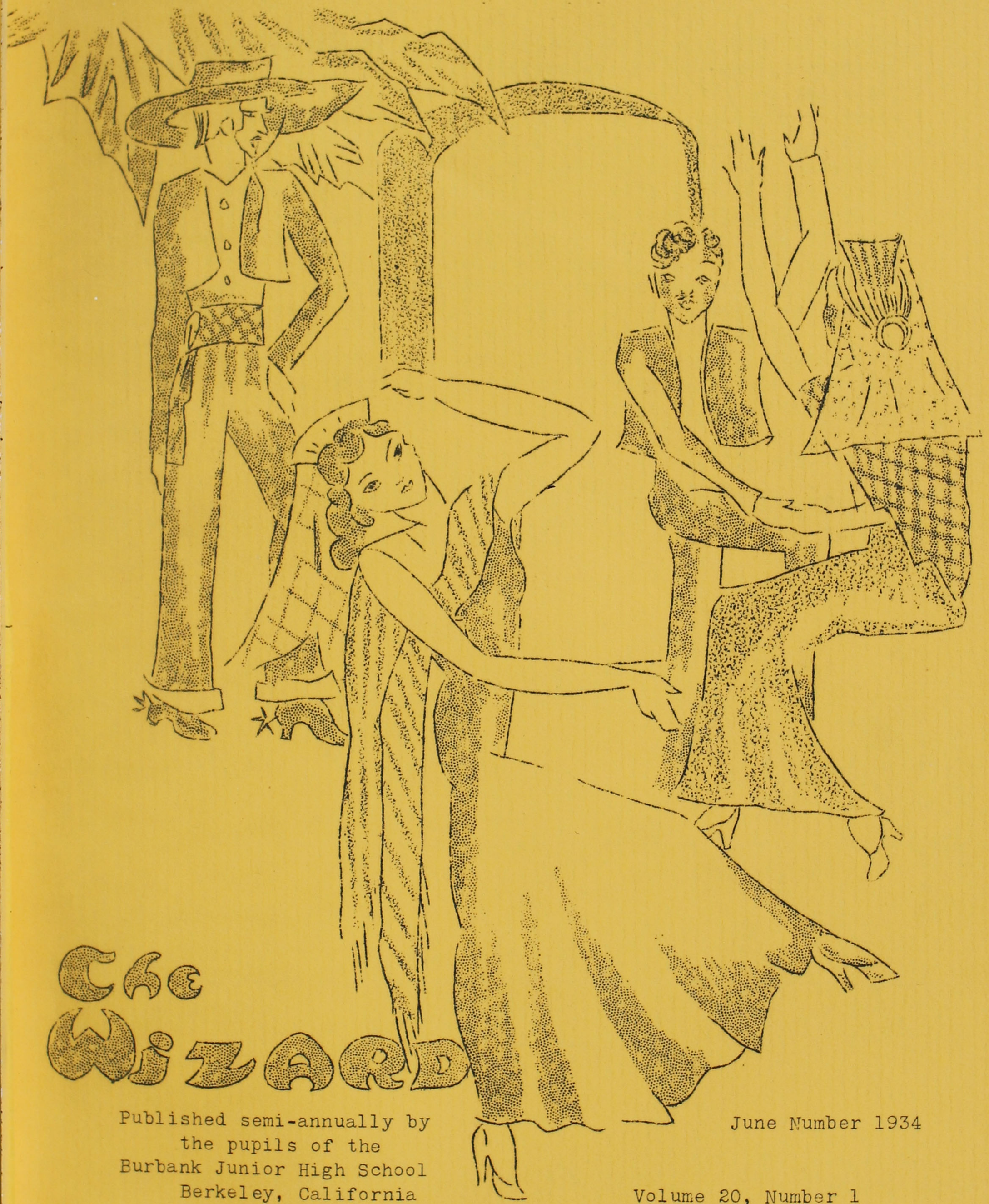
1941

CALL OF THE WIZARD

SUMMER

Shinji Tsuchida





The Wizard

Published semi-annually by
the pupils of the
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Berkeley, California

June Number 1934

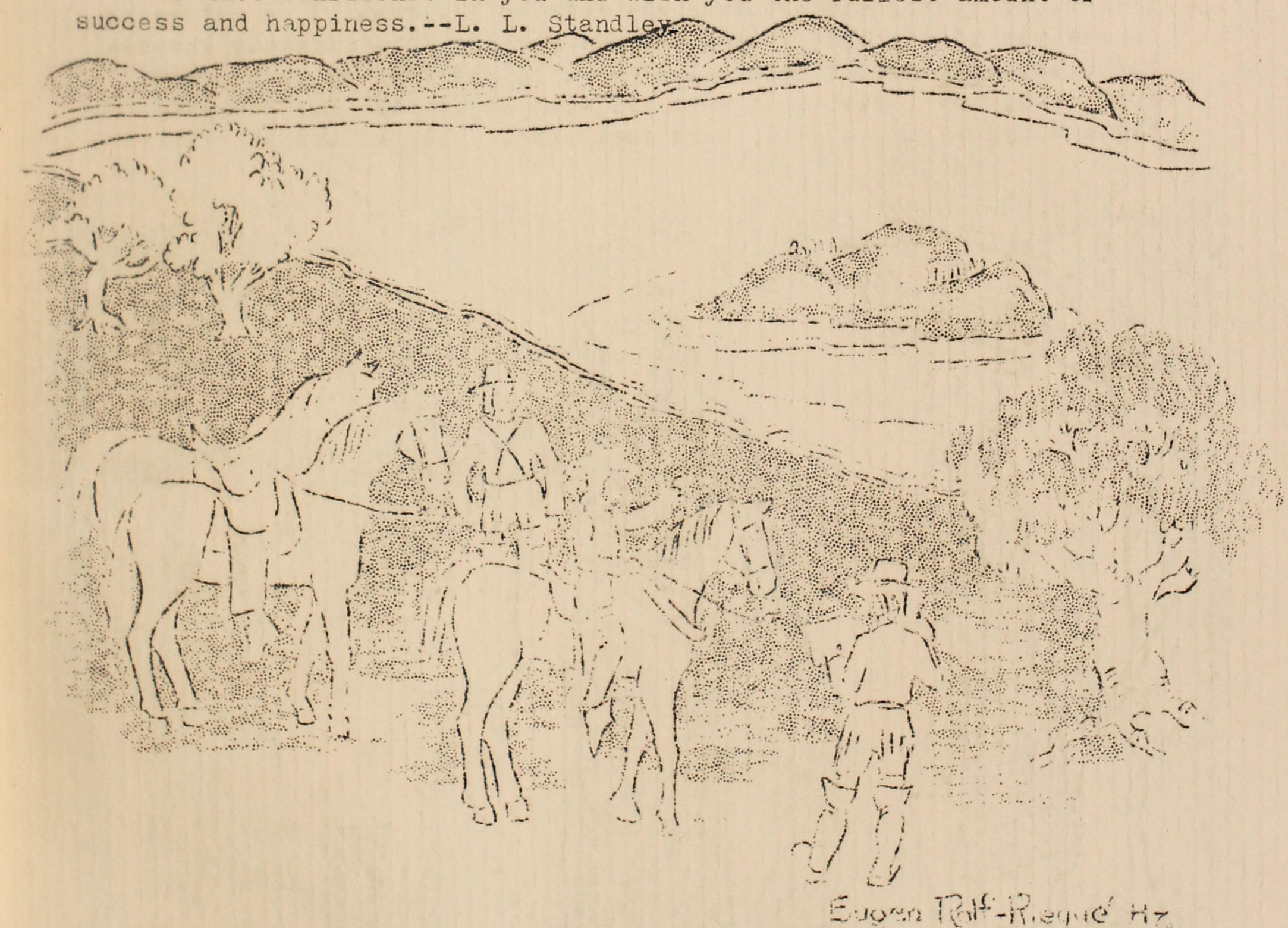
Volume 20, Number 1

TO THE H9 CLASS:

Burbank Junior High School increased fifty per cent in enrollment at the beginning of the present semester, January 8. Fifteen new teachers joined our faculty. You are the first class to graduate from this new Burbank and therefore the largest class to graduate from the Burbank School. Some of you have been with us for the entire three years. Many of you have spent only one semester with us. Regardless of the length of your stay with us, you have become a very definite part of Burbank. You have helped to make your school what it is today. The school is proud of you. We have tried to do our part in developing you into happy useful citizens.

You are living at one of the most critical periods in the history of our country. We are facing a serious social, economical, and political crisis. The greatest need which your country will have in the next several years will be honest, sincere, critical-thinking citizens. Prepare yourself to do your part. It is only through service and hard work that you may live happy profitable lives.

We have confidence in you and wish you the fullest amount of success and happiness.--L. L. Standley



Eugen Rolf-Riegné Hz

OAKLAND AND BERKELEY ORIGINATE IN THE DIVISION OF LUIS PERALTA'S RANCH

Editorials

JIG-SAW BURBANK

Have you ever started to work a jig-saw puzzle and looking at the mess and jumble of pieces, wondered how they ever got so far out of place?

Well, dear reader, you are about to be enlightened. At University Avenue and Curtis Street there is a school.--Ah, and such a school! Last term, I'll admit, it was a perfectly sane, ordinary, everyday school.

Now, gracious readers, I'm going to ask you a question. What is an assembly hall for? That's right, assembly. Is it to serve lunch in? It is not! Is it to be used as a study hall? It most certainly is not. But, sh-h it is!!! We used to have a book room too, you know, but--in Burbank it would never do to leave it that way so we moved the Wizard headquarters in there and, amidst the shelves of books, mimeographed six hundred Wizards. I am not going to ask you if you know what a bicycle room is for. Anybody knows--bicycles;--but not at Burbank. There, my friends, it is a print shop! Ah, how I wish that were all,-but it isn't! Our beautiful big new gym is now a cold, dark emptiness. All because we really



HISTORIC PERSONALITIES

couldn't stand to see it come tumbling down on our heads. We have a lovely new playground, too. To store bicycles in!! The girls have very politely been shoved into the yards so the men of our school can have gym. Of course it's turnabout, but it's so undignified. But, readers, I'm not really moaning, I'm still ready to give a great long rousing cheer for our jig-saw school, Burbank Junior High!--Claire Doty H9x

BURBANK'S NEW DEAL

Burbank has had a complete over-hauling since the Edison pupils have joined us. If one were to go in the assembly hall, he would probably hear dishes, knives, forks, and spoons clanking to the tune of the Anvil Chorus being played by the band, a few squeaks and squeals from someone trying to learn how to play some instrument, a hum of muttering from pupils trying to do algebra, and someone topping things off by saying a "Message to Garcia".

Many costunes hang helter-skelter in the boys' gym, having been moved from the old costume room. If any teacher wants any of these costumes, she must wear sixteenth century armor to be protected.--Donald White H9x



HELEN TRONOFF H7

NEW HISTORY FOR BURBANK

The new Burbank School has over a thousand children attending it. The senior group has found it quite satisfactory to attend earlier. Their first period tardy bell rings at seven forty-five and school closes for them at two twenty-five. The junior group starts at nine fifteen in the morning, which is in truth the third period, and school closes for them at three fifty-five.

The Edison School lockers were installed about two weeks after school started in January. There are lockers for all children in the school now and these are greatly appreciated by all.

The Edison print shop was moved into the bicycle room. The bicycles are now put on the boys' gym ground. The cafeteria and work shops were closed temporarily, until the building could be made stronger. The lunchroom was in the auditorium while the building was being repaired.--Virginia Harding H9y'

BERKELEY'S REFLECTION

Can you see Berkeley sixty years from now, its tall skyscrapers covering the blue skies, and beautiful trees planted beside them? Here we are, watching these trees growing and making Berkeley a more beautiful and prosperous city. Do you realize the future of Berkeley depends upon us, the younger generation? What we do, and how we do it, will reflect on us later, so whatever we do, do well. As Benjamin Franklin said: "If you would have a thing well done, do it yourself." It is up to us to help Berkeley to prosper.

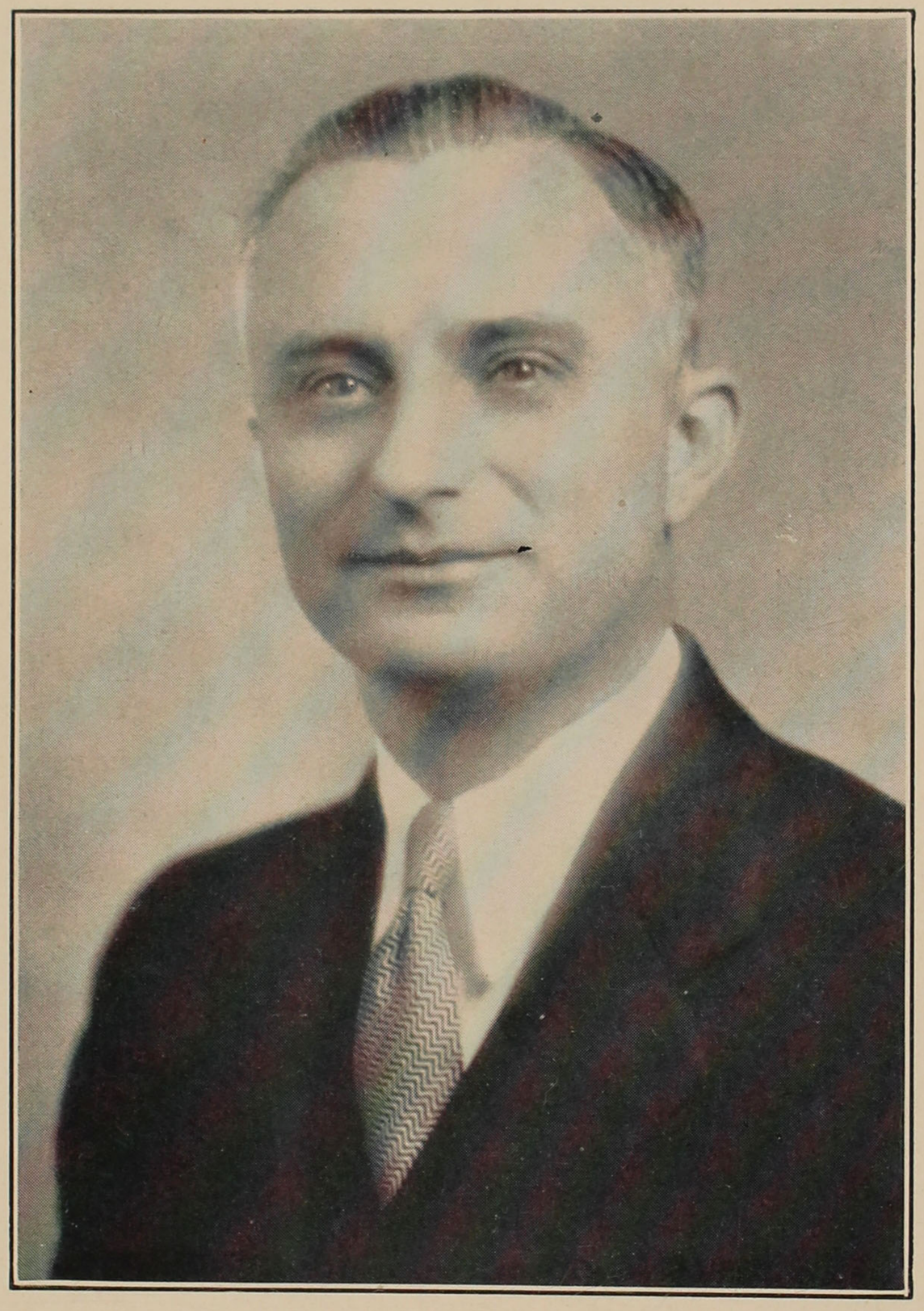
--Michael Leone L8y'

ADDITIONAL SHRUBBERY

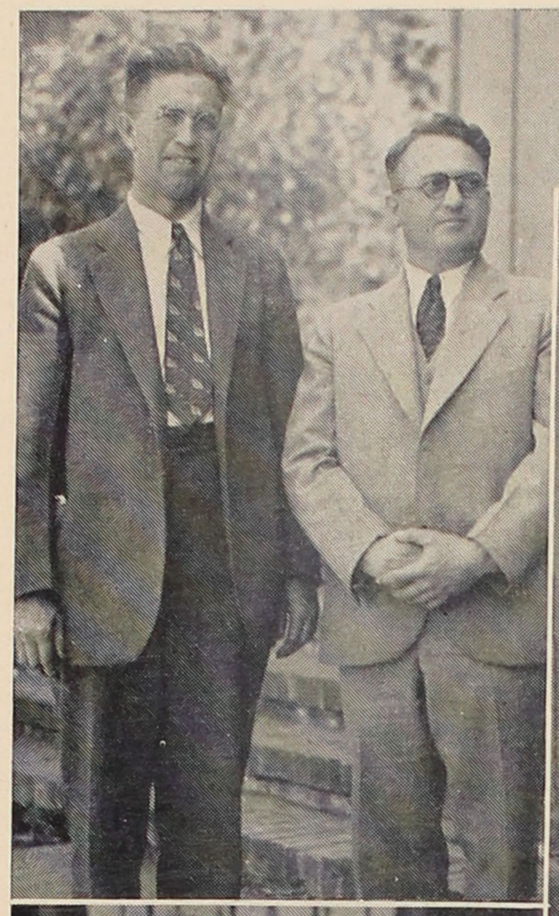
Have you noticed the new trees that have been planted in front of the school? The CWA was kind enough to plant them and I think we should appreciate them enough to let them grow. They make a splendid setting for the school. Now when they are small everyone is complimenting them and saying how beautiful they are, but perhaps in a few years everyone will be complaining about the leaves that fall and clutter the sidewalks. Nevertheless, expect to receive much enjoyment from them.--Lucille Flaming L9y'

WINNERS OF THE "SILVER B"

The "Silver B" is awarded to the graduates of this school by the faculty, for outstanding service or excellent scholarship. The winners for both scholarship and service in the fall semester of 1933 were: Theresa Brigante, Mary Chavez, Hilda Immonen, Helen Johnson, and Sylvia Jokinen. Nola Caprio, Clifford Nagel, and Clara Nelson earned "Silver B's" for scholarship while Phyllis Conner won hers for service.--Lois Fisk H9y'



L. L. STANDLEY, ED. D.











G. Hoffmire

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Photography, Virma Glover; Subscriptions, Jean E. Skimmings
Binding, Clifford Marker; General Manager, Mary M. Tomsen

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Bailiff	Elmer Wilen
Recording Secretary	Dorothy Cabral
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Judge of the Court	Miss Mary McCall

THE SPIRIT OF BURBANK SPEAKS

My, what short memories these youngsters have! You know, my young friends, you'd get along better if you had a memory like mine. Take the graduating class this term for instance. I'll wager, you don't even know when they entered Burbank without stopping to figure it out. All right, I'll tell you that and more.

They entered Burbank in the fall term of '31. During that term, there were forty-nine of them on the honor roll and three received scholastic honors. In the spring of '32, they did even better. Sixty-four made the honor roll, nine received scholastic honors, and eleven athletic awards were given. Then came the fall of '32 and fifty-one were honor roll students. The spring of '33 rolled on and thirty were on our honor roll. Three scholastic honors were earned as well as three service honors, and seven athletic awards were also given. It didn't seem possible that it was the fall term of '33 already, but it was, and fifty-four made the honor roll. Ten of these hard-working people received scholastic honors, sixteen received service awards and nine, athletic awards.

And here they are on their last stretch. Soon they'll be out in the world. Oh, yes! I remember other things about them too!

They were L8's in '32 you know and they were initiated, at that time, into the world-wide organization of the "Little Lovers of Lincoln". They were the charter members of this group and of course Burbank was very proud of them.

There were some entertainers in the group too. The first term they came here some of them entertained for the P.T.A. Then in the fall term of '31 they gave a program for the incoming L7's. I remember Donald White gave the welcoming speech and Elaine Foss gave the closing speech. Then in the spring of '32 they recited "Trees" for Arbor Day. In the fall of '32 our friends presented a play, "The Maid of Orleans", for the Junior Assembly. Others did songs and dances of other nations, in the intermission. Then too, in the fall of '32 many of them were candidates for the chairmanship of the Junior Assembly. Lorraine Schott and George Maki won the election. In the spring of '33 a very lovely program was given by Mrs. Murphy, our former physical education teacher. Some of the girls were in a fashion show given by the sewing class. In the fall of '33 on our American Education Week program, there appeared Phyllis Helston, Jack Richards, and the social studies class composed of our friends. Many of them again ran for the presidency of the Student Body. Lorraine Schott became president of the Girls' Association and Robert Fratres of the Boys' Association. After Lorraine transferred Marian Urch took her place, and proved herself a very capable executive.

Many of them now hold important offices in school and have held them in the past three years at Burbank. They all hope that everyone of you has as happy a three years as they, and learn to love Burbank too. This is from the memory of the Spirit of Burbank.

--Claire Doty H9x

O.G. CLASS



Sidney Acton
Hisako Akagi
Merle Alexander
Panoria Anagnos

Harold Anderson
Laurentz Anderson
William Anderson
Norma Andre

Mary Bailey
Mildred Barley
Bernice Barthels
Dorothy Batchelder

Wayne Batchelor
Arthur Belmont
Margaret Bertlin
Mavis Bishop

Arthur Bither
Mary Boehner
Warren Browning
Dorothy Cabral

Emanuel Calice
Ned Carlina
Arnold Carlson
Helen Carpenter

Marion Casovia
George Chin
Oliver Chin
William Choye

Doris Clair
Ruth Clark
George Clemons
Mary Condo

Gertrude Danska
John Davis
Edith Dawson
Joseph Diogo



Audrey Donohue
Clare Doty
Faye Drake
Juanita Duenas

Alfred Duesdieker
Margaret Duffy
June Dunne
Jack Ehrhorn

Bryan Ellam
Joe Fernandez
Lois Fisk
Wayne Forsstrom

Daniel Forsythe
Elaine Foss
Evelyn Foster
Owen Foster

Lawrence Fraga
Alfred Francis
Robert Fratres
Edna Gardiner

Theresa Ghiorso
Lincoln Goddard
Robert Greer
Mary Guzzardi

Marian Hackmeister
Helen Haley
Albert Hall
Corinne Hall

Nels Hamberg
Myra Harding
Virginia Harding
Helmi Harju

Ella Harris
Robert Hauk
Phyllis Helsten
Ruth Hempel

Jean Henry
Mary Hubbard
Helen Huber
Anna Jacuzzi



Clarabell Johnson
Walter Johnson
Almeta Jordon
Edward Keith

Hugo Kindle
Frank Kirby
Ethel Kohn
Cumine Larkins

Bernard Laufenberg
Louise Leal
Carl Lervik
John Linville

June Logwood
Ernest Lopez
Helen Lund
Elmer Magnuson

George Maki
Madeline Martinez
Robert McBride
Edwin Mediros

Lucille Moore
Hortense Munoz
Lorraine Neath
Harvey Nelson

Reynold Nelson
Walter Newberry
Helen Norden
John Nye

Malina Parsons
Winifred Paterson
Jean Peters
Blanche Plummer

Enez Ponzo
Laura Ponzo
Richard Prada
Edwin Quenzel

Louis Ramirez
Urban Ramos
William Ramos
Jane Ramsey



Virginia Rapetti
Irene Rapozo
Benjamin Rice
Jack Richards

John Rogers
June Santos
Maxine Santos
George Sauer

Clifford Schaefer
Avis Scott
Sue Scott
Jack Sexton

Betty Shanahan
Francis Shores
Blaine Slater
Josephine Smith

Marie Soo
Vincent Sortile
Gloria Sousa
Donald Stallings

Donald Stenburg
Kalervo Stromberg
Leonard Sundstrom
Howard Swift

Americo Tanzillo
Ruth Thorogood
Lena Titoni
Milton Tom

Marian Urch
Maxine Vahlberg
Alverta Vargas
Charles Vitale

Roy Wagnor
Robert Walker
Rose Watanabe
Harry Watts

Melvin Wehrlie
Alice Welp
Donald White
Elmer Wilen



Waldemar Wilkman
Herbert Winter
Marcia Wolfe
Pauline Woodard

Robert Yarnell
Mildred Yates
Ethel Younce
Amparo Zulaica

SILVER "B" WINNERS, DECEMBER 1933



Clifford Nagel. . . . . .
Nola Caprio
Helen Johnson
Sylvia Jokinen
. . . . . Olavi Laakso
Theresa Brigante. . . . . .
Mary Chaves
Hilda Immonen
Clara Nelson
. . . . . Phyllis Conner.










Eighth Eight

THE HIGH EIGHTH'S MAKE HISTORY

History is usually thought of in connection with honorable people and honorable events. Our school history is somewhat the same. We, the present high eighths, have tried our very best in our two years at Burbank to make ours a most interesting and important class history. We have many honorable students in our group, and I only regret that, because of limited space, I cannot name them all. Our athletes, advisory presidents, student body officers, and boys and girls who have given service to our school in other ways, have all done their work faithfully and well.

Ever since the low seventh grade we have had many of our names on the honor roll. When we were low sevenths, we had the pleasure of having sixty-five make the honor roll. This, however, was not as high a record as that reached in the next two semesters, probably because of our having had to make adjustments to new situations. In the high seventh grade, eighty-two succeeded, and there were sixty-nine at the end of our low eighth term. When this article went to press at the close of the first report card period, twenty had reached the coveted goal.

In June of 1933, twenty-three pupils received field awards. There were four basket ball winners at that time, as well as eight winners of volley ball pins and one tennis champion. Eleven scholastic honors and three service awards were earned by some of our most deserving members. In December of 1933, nine volley ball pins and one tennis pin were received by our class. Although it happened to be the thirteenth of December, it was a lucky day for the eight boys and girls who were given scholastic honors and the five who earned service awards.

During the fall semester of 1933 the H8's participated in quite a few of the folk dances given for the assembly. In the Dutch Dance we found Marie Klier, Madeline Viale, Roseline Lacetti, and Arlene Heath. Audrey Costa, Helen Hensler, and Melba Thomas were featured in the Alumni Mazurka, which I am sure we all enjoyed. Sylvia Nilsson played the piano for the girls while they practiced. This term Mabel McRae, Ellen Schaefer, Etta Hutchinson, Dorothy Crane, Ollie May Pillman, and Matilda Sigrist danced in the Minuet. They alwo danced on open house night. This term Eva Kriski has played the piano.

Last fall many boys were in the Junior High Y. The officers were: Billy Rencher, Gene Crowe, Richard Davidson, and Charles Gaston.

Last term we were very proud to have Philip Booth act as the boy chairman of the Junior Assembly and Josie Cuniberti as the girl chairman.

I believe you will all agree that the high eighth class of June, 1934, has made an outstanding record during these past two years. No one knows what standard it may attain in the coming year, its last one at Burbank, but we members of the class intend to do our part to make it a fine one.--Rigmor Olsen H8x

Literary

THE SONG OF THE SEA

You can hear the waves a-roaring;
You can hear the fog horn snoring;
And its note of misery
Is the tune of the sea
Under the skies. List to the call
Of the rise and the fall
Of the sea in your ears.
Through all your childhood years
The noise of echoes rebound
Of the breakers in the sound;
And all the night you hear
The waves so far, so near.
They seem to tell in song
That the sea is a giant strong.

--Lincoln Goddard H9x



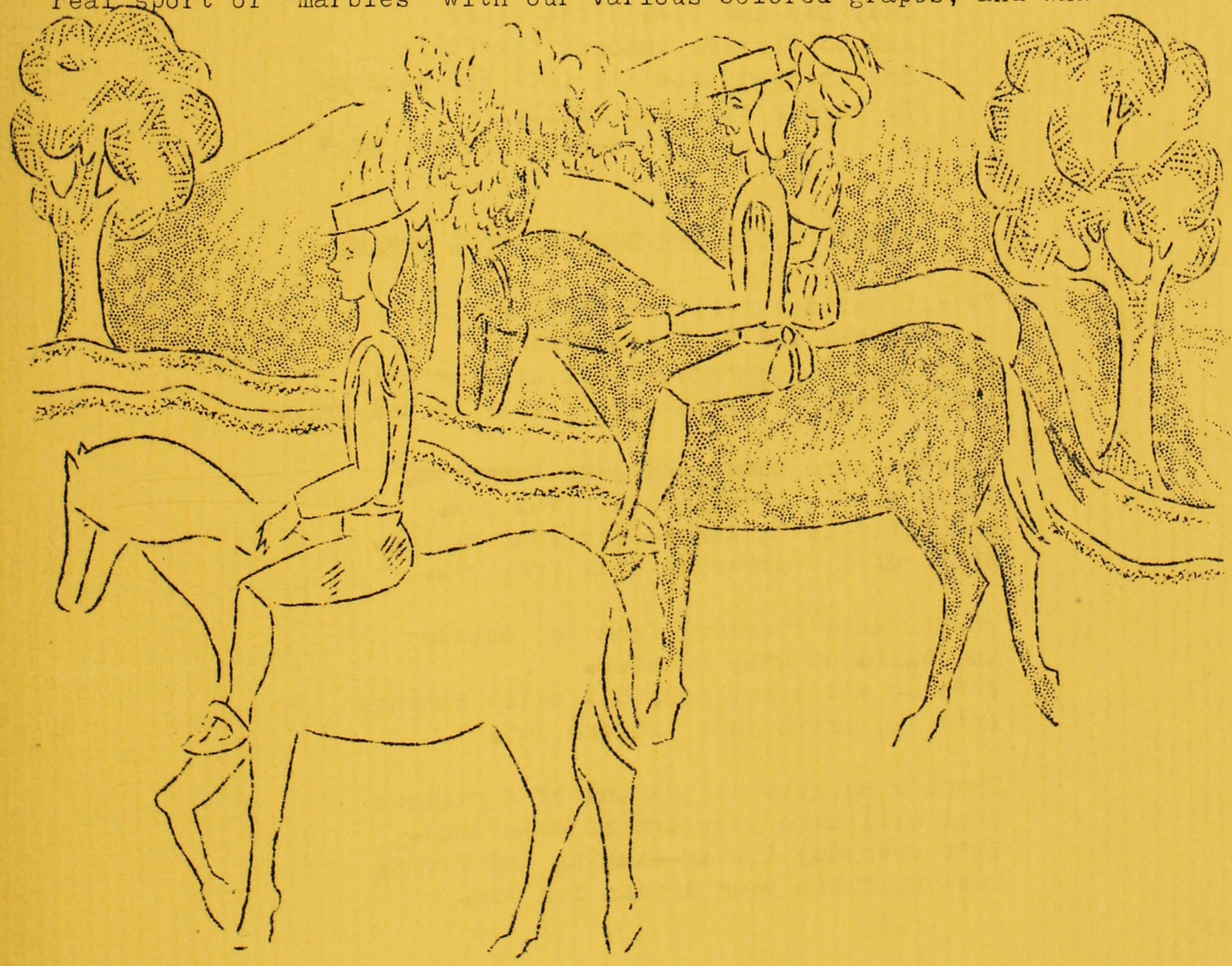
MAYTIME

In Maytime the skies are so clear
And sweet songs of birds we do hear,
While the grass is blown by the soft breeze,
Which comes up from the nearby seas;
Children are playing in the sun
Having loads and loads of fun;
People in ferries cross the bay,
Go to parks for a while to stay.
Children should be out each day
In the lovely month of May.

--Hisako Akagi H9x

CALIFORNIA'S PLAYGROUND

California is no doubt the "playground" of the United States. The children of the Cyclops would consider it a haven if they were free to play with anything they could find in California. With what delight they would watch the many toy ships sailing eternally into the Golden Gate and our San Francisco Bay! Volley ball teams would be organized, using our twining grapevines for a net, over which would fly our well-renowned sūn-kist oranges and cantaloupes. What a time those giants would have! Smaller boys would make a real sport of "marbles" with our various colored grapes, and what



WEDDING CAVALCADE OF D. PERALTA, FOUNDER OF BERKELEY

a surprise to find that their marbles could be eaten after they tired of their game! They might long for a short distance swim to freshen themselves after our California sun had beaten down upon them all day, and in they would dive and swim easily across the bay in ten or fifteen minutes. Though we find delight in letting our imaginations run wild, aren't we glad that we don't have Cyclops to take their amusement out of our industries?--Mary Condo H9x

STARS

One night, from my chamber window,
I looked into the sky;
And I saw in the darkness shining
Only the moon on high.
I wondered how it had come,
To be all alone that night,
For all around was darkness
And not a star in sight.
Next morn, when I went out to play,
I saw to my surprise,
A thousand starry daisies
Pointing towards the sky.
Lady Day had picked the stars
And to flowers changed them all;
She dropped them all into her meadows
To be her children small.

--Mary Boehner H9y'

DON'T CLOSE THE DOOR ON YOUR DREAMS

We all build our little castles
They tumble and fall sometimes,
Don't get discourages--lift up your chin
Life's really too short--so bear it and grin.

They're here today and gone tomorrow,
Those little troubles that vex you.
Your star is shining--stop your pining.
Blot out the memories that fret you.

You'll have to start from the bottom
And build up step by step.
It's an old story now, but still somehow
It's the truth that lingers yet.

There's no gold at the end of a rainbow
That will make your dreams come true.
It's everyday living--taking and giving
That fulfills your dreams for you.

Awaken and plan the day with Him
You'll progress as the day is long,
Be pleasant and cheerful the whole day through
And there will be nice things in store for you.

Turn a new leaf--resolve amends.
Happiness will come it seems.
A smile will hide what's deep inside--
Don't close the door on your dreams.

--Bernice Barthels H9x

A SALUTE TO SPRING

I flung wide my bedroom window
And gazed with rapturous eyes,
At the gorgeous landscape before me--
An equal to paradise!

The trees had donned their new garments
Of brilliant silver and green,
And the daffodils, gay and golden,
Across the meadow were seen.

Millions of birds in the treetops--
Were singing as if to say,
That they had awakened this morning,
And found spring was on its way.

--Dorothy Cabral H9y'

BEAUTIFUL MEXICO

Not long ago Will Rogers said, "I don't see why people go to Europe to travel when they can go to Mexico and see just as much or more." At present you may secure three pesos for one American dollar. The way my mother and father describe it, Mexico must be very beautiful.

You may find the beautiful ruins that resemble Egyptian pyramids at Yucatan, the Swiss Alps at Sierra Madre, the modern cities at Mexico City. Coffee, banana plantations. Gold, silver, copper, and coal mines. Mexico is very rich in oil. Seaports surround Mexico where exports are sent out.

A man whose name I can't recall said, "Mexico is a beggar sitting on a bag of gold." It is right, because they have no leader good enough to take the people out of the revolutionary crisis. Nevertheless it is surging ahead in world affairs and importance.

--Louis Ramirez H9y"

MYSTERY WRITER REVEALS HIMSELF

In our midst there has been a boy who has made our "News" more interesting by sending in some so-called "News Gossip". He signed himself the "Mystery Writer". A few children had a hunch who it was. I think they enjoyed his articles and wanted them kept in. Anyway now that this is the end of the term and he must leave Burbank he wanted to let his identity be known. "The Mystery Writer" who wrote for the News is Alfred Francis and he is sorry to leave Burbank School.--The Mystery Writer

GRADUATION TIME

Graduation time is almost here again and with it come many happy faces of those pupils who have "made good". This time of the year always reminds me of an endless river that flows on forever.

But no matter how many pupils have made good, there always seem to be some who lag behind, because of laziness, or because they don't care how or when they get out of school. Although school time is the happiest time of anyone's life, there is a limit to it for we have to "get out" and make room for the new comers.

It seems to me that some of the lazy ones should try a little harder to keep moving with the current and not become sand bars in the river that need extra pushing; but it seems that no matter how hard the teachers and principals try, there will always be some who will hold up the procession.--Blaine Slater H9y"

RAIN

It seems the rain must come and go,
Some like its coming; others like snow.
After it's gone, things look fresh and clean;
It's like a gift of heaven from a hand unseen.
When flowers get withered and look so dry,
The rain revives them before they die.
Although the rain may get you wet,
It won't stay long, so don't you fret.

--Verna Palmer H9z'

GHOST TOWNS OF CALIFORNIA

Today in California there are many ghost towns scattered here and there as land marks of the boom days. These old towns could tell many strange stories of gamblers, miners, outlaws, and dance-hall girls, if they could only talk. Each of those ghost towns shows the discovery of a gold, copper, or silver vein that soon worked out and was forgotten when the miners heard of another strike more promising than the first. Then they abandoned their

rude huts to hurry to the new location, only to leave behind them a ghost town with its long saloon bars, empty bottles, crumbling gold vaults, old shacks, and banks that were built like vaults. Such is the way the ghost towns of the West flourished and died.

--Daniel Forsythe H9z'

MEXICAN CUSTOMS

The customs of the people in Mexico are quite different from the ones in America. They dress differently, they eat different foods, and they live differently. The houses that they live in are made out of adobe usually but sometimes of brick. Most of the people have beautiful gardens, with all kinds of plants and beautiful flowers.

The work of the men is to raise corn and other crops. Not only is this the work of the men, but as soon as the boys are about six years old, they are helping on the farm.

The boys and girls in Mexico have very little education.

On Sundays the farmers go to the nearest town to do their shopping, and to take some of their crops to sell.

The girls in Mexico have a lot of fun together especially at night; when the moon shines brightly all the girls get together and play all kinds of games.--Madeline Martinez H9z'

DID YOU KNOW THAT?

The Rancho San Pablo, built in 1821, still stands. All the other ranch houses fell during an earthquake.

The small adobe houses had no bedsteads. Everyone slept on beds of sheepskins.

ARE AMERICAN SCHOOLS HARD?

One day our English teacher told us to write about American schools being hard. I thought they were until my mother came along. When I told her what I was writing about, she laughed at me and said, "You think American schools are hard! Well I will tell you about our schools in Italy."

She started off by saying American school teachers have patience with you; in Italy, they don't. If you go to school there you have to learn; otherwise they will put you in the second division; that division in America is the dumb class. When they put you in there, you don't get much of a chance to learn. In Italy they have a right to whip school children when they do wrong. When you go to school there, you go to learn, otherwise they will expel you from school and you can't come back. There is no loafing in Italian schools.

After my mother finished talking to me about the Italian schools, I certainly didn't think our schools were a bit tough.

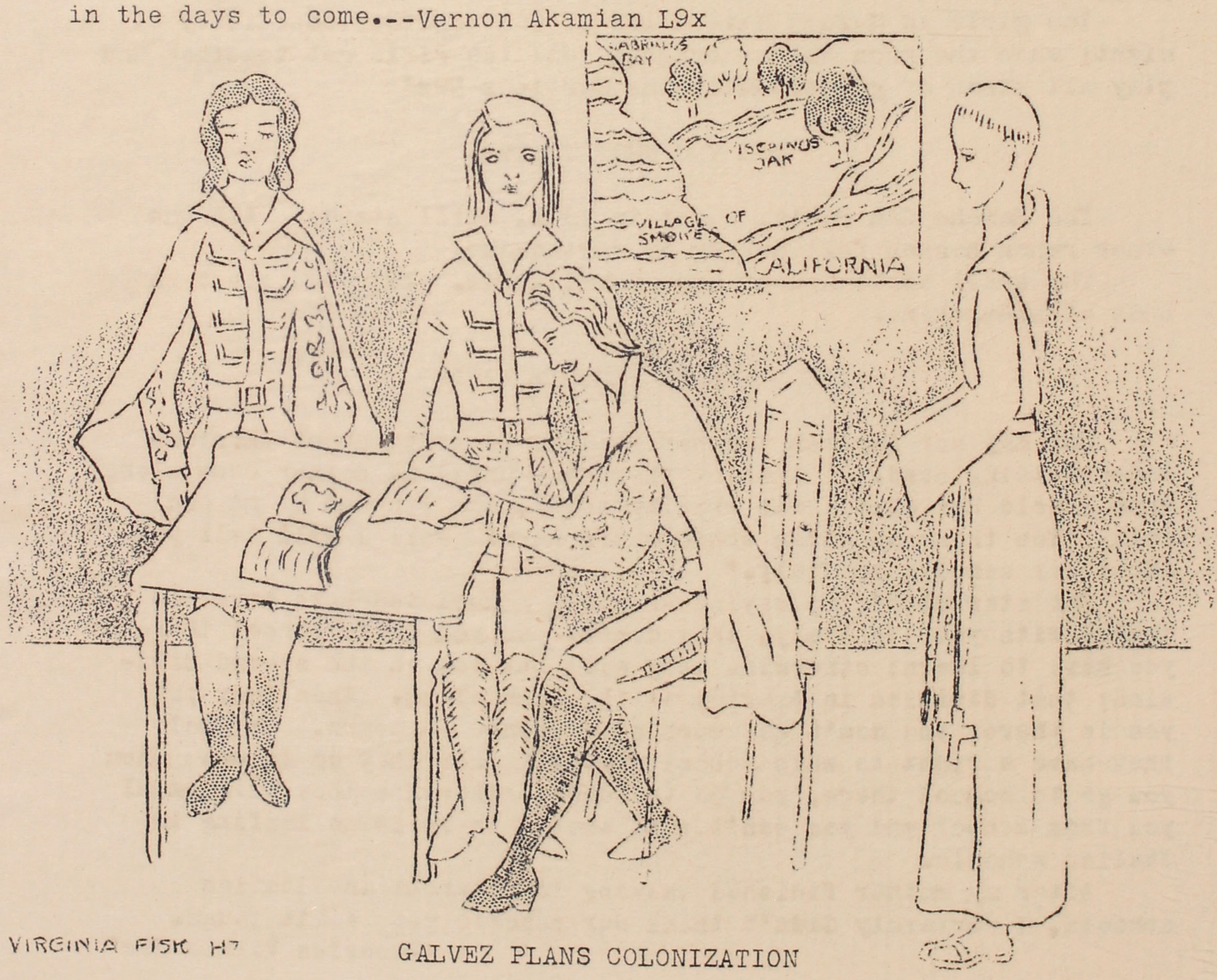
--Charles Vitale H9z"

THE MISSIONS OF CALIFORNIA

Between 1769 and 1823 twenty-one missions were established in California. At the missions the women learned how to sew, spin, weave, and to do housework. The men learned how to shear sheep, to till farms, and to erect buildings. The people who had mission farms raised thousands of bushels of grain and great herds of cattle and horses. Each of the missions was usually guarded by a few soldiers and was in charge of two friars. One of the greatest missionaries was Father Serra. He and his companions founded nine missions. Now one may see many old missions still standing.--Josephine Zolot L9x

REMEMBER THE PROMISE OF TOMORROW

Everything you do today is going to be part of your tomorrow. If you associate with the right kind of companions today, you will develop into a decent citizen of tomorrow. What you learn today and the kind of things that you like or dislike, will be the same in the days to come.--Vernon Akamian L9x



VIRGINIA FISK H7

GALVEZ PLANS COLONIZATION

THE EXPRESS RIDER

The breathless rider jumps from his steed,
Takes off his pack with lightning speed,
Throws it on a fresh horse's back,
And another man is off on the track.

Through the forest this man must go,
While little does he of the danger know;
For in that forest shirking low
Lies an Indian with drawn arrow and bow.

As the rider passes by,
An arrow whizzes by his thigh;
The arrow strikes, making only a gash,
And he speeds his horse as quick as a flash.

When at the next post he does arrive,
The people are glad to find him alive,
For they know the dangers of the forest old,
And of the many deaths within its folds.

--Clifford Plumley L9x

THE GOLD RUSH

By wagon trains and ships of old, the pioneers come,
To get that precious thing called gold.
By thousands they leave; by hundreds they arrive,
They know it's great to be alive.
Some patiently work and toil,
Others go madly into turmoil.
Then the glorious day comes,
The lucky people sing and hum.
Misers take more than their parts;
Others die of broken hearts.

--Theresa Bergeron L9x

AN INDIAN PUEBLO IN NEW MEXICO

The customs of the New Mexican Navajo Indians are quite different from the ones which I have seen in California.

The Indian village which I am going to write about is the "Skilleon Kiki Village," which is ninety miles south of Albuqueresque.

As you reach the top, you see hundreds of little adobe houses with many strings of Chili hanging around the houses. You then walk four hundred forty eight steps down hill.

As you reach the bottom, you see many Indian boys and girls running toward you with their little hands decorated with pottery bracelets, rings, and many rugs.

As you enter their homes you begin to wonder just where they sleep and eat, but that is quickly found out, as the squaw starts telling you as fast as she can talk, with both hands simply flying in many directions. You follow her pointing and enter a small door and go down about three steps; then you discover where every member of the family takes his or her rest. This room is not high enough to stand up in.

When you leave this village you are simply loaded down with many small gifts from the Navajo, which you do not forget for some time. If you should ever go to New Mexico, I'm sure you would find it an interesting adventure to visit this village.

--Violet Rieque L9y'

DREAMS

I'd like to be a blue-bird,
To fly up in the sky,
Play hide-and-seek among the clouds;
Way up in the sky so high.
To seek the stars and angels
I think would be such fun,
But since I'm just a human,
I guess my dreams are spun!

--Ethel Kuzniorski L9y'

FATHER SERRA'S INFLUENCE

Perhaps if Father Serra, the founder of the San Diego Mission, were to return to us from that unknown destiny, what marvels he would have to relate in regard to those missions that he and others struggled so bravely to make succeed!

The ambition of Father Serra when he was a child, was to teach the uncivilized Indians. As years advanced and he grew older he got his chance to teach among the Indians. When his first mission was completed, it so pleased him that he wished to found a great many missions and he did. The missions started from San Francisco and extended down the coast as far as San Diego. How proud he was when these missions were completed! You may be sure that he had every right to be so, because the missions were beautiful and the orchards produced fruit abundantly. The Indians were more than willing to work. They went to prayer hour every morning, although they did not know the meaning of it. When they did something wrong and were punished, they accepted it good-naturedly and tried to do right. Then just when everything seemed to be going along very well the governor issued a proclamation which closed up the affairs of the missions of Alta California.

Thus Father Serra's dreams were shattered. His life's work was done in vain. The Indians once more went back to their wild life. Now, all but two missions have crumpled to ruin and they are the Santa Barbara Missionary College and the San Luis Rey Mission.

Before long no traces will remain of the beautiful missions which the missionaries struggled so manfully to make succeed.

--Lucille Flaming L9y'

THE BURGLAR

One night when the wind was blowing, and the rain was pouring down as fast as it could come down, I was alone in the kitchen trying to do my homework. Finally about nine-thirty, I decided to go to bed. I was alone in the house and had no one to talk to, or anything to do.

A big storm came, and this was when I began to get scared. About a half hour later, I heard a noise, and it sounded like the front door opening, and then I heard the squeak of the stairs, and the sound came closer and closer.

I finally got enough courage to say, "Who's there?" and to my surprise, the burglar was my little cat, and he was all wet. I never was so scared in my life.--Doris Batchelder L9Y"

JOHN'S SURPRISE

It was in the month of December, on a very cold night. John, a very poor boy, sat close to the fire to keep warm. His mother worked while John did the chores in the house.

December 27 was John's birthday. He was not given any presents, except birthday greetings. That day many friends came to see John. This made his mother and him happy.

That evening John was ready to go to bed when he heard someone at the door. He ran to the door and found a book. The book was called "Wizard". John had heard much of this book, but was never able to buy one. This book made John happier than if he had received many presents.--Dorothy Lane L9y"

TRAFFIC

Our outdoor traffic boys are doing very well in their work to protect the students of Burbank. The first four officers are for the sixth period lunch; the other four for the seventh period lunch. There are two squads on one week, then two squads on the next week. Two boys are stationed at University and Curtis Streets and two at University and Chestnut.

The traffic boys are there to protect the children from automobiles, to keep them off the lawn, to keep them from throwing papers around, and to see that they do not cross the street where it is dangerous. They wear red sweaters and yellow hats. You cannot miss them; so be careful.--Richard Coopman L9y"

TAKING CARE OF THE TREES

The city of Berkeley has been very thoughtful and kind to plant trees in the margins on the streets. The people are trying very hard to beautify the city, which belongs to us too. It is our duty to help take care of the trees. We should be careful at all times about breaking the limbs.--Cumine Larkins L9y"

CAUGHT IN A STORM

One summy July day in North Dakota my father and I took a trip to the country to see a friend. On the way home we were caught in a storm.

The clouds were getting very dark and we could hear thunder way off in the distance. My father drove the car as fast as possible, trying to get near shelter before the storm started.

The storm came up so suddenly and with such terrible force that we had to drive off to the side of the highway and wait until it was over. Although it was only seven o'clock in the evening, it was as dark as midnight. Then the lightning flashed so terribly that it looked like the middle of the day. The thunder roared loudly. I was terribly frightened.

At last the storm let up. We tried to start the car, but found that we were stuck in the mud, and it was impossible to move an inch. We had to get out of the car and walk over a mile for help. The farmer told us that all his houses were out in the field, and that he had only a pony in the barn. He harnessed the pony and at last we got the car started, and we left for home.

--Kenneth Forsberg L9z'

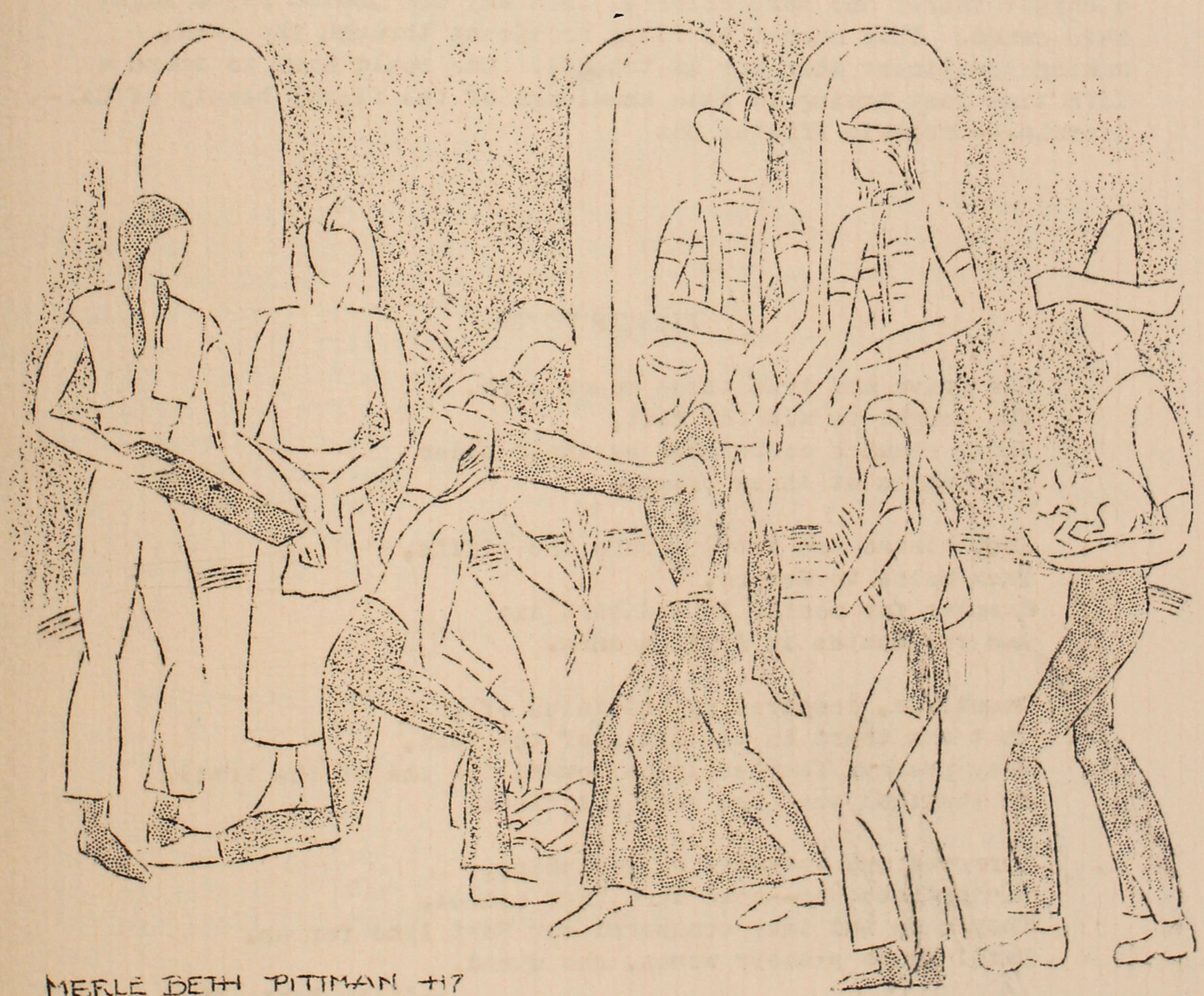
OLD CALIFORNIA GARDENS

It is easy to recognize the old California gardens. They are nearly all alike. The buildings are sheltered by trees such as figs, oaks, locust, or possibly cottonwood trees. Oleander bushes, which grow near the gate, are covered with red or white flowers. The bushes sometimes form a hedge. Pomegranate trees give both flowers and fruit. The sage brushes hum with insects and bees. The pampas grass waves dingy-white plumes. Grape vines climb walls which they share with rose vines. Nearly everywhere you go you will see red, yellow, and pink roses. Sometimes you will see pear trees, palms, and orange or lemon trees. There is no grass because the earth has been smoothed by the tread of many feet. It has been baked by the sun and water. When the shadows grow long in the summer or the sunshine grows long in the winter, the family sit in the garden. They sit out in the garden enjoying the California air. They are proud of their trees, shrubs, and vines bearing flowers and fruit.--Minnie Silva L9z"

FROM MINING TOWNS TO RESORTS

Red Rock and Green Mountain are two very old mining towns. These are twin cities of no great renown, but in their day they were considered the best mining towns "here about". They are located in the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Red Rock had its biggest population between 1857 and 1860 when two silver mines were discovered. Green Mountain, not to be forgotten, fared the same, but all four mines proved to be rather large pockets. Very soon after this, the population wandered away to the gold mining town, leaving a population of four Mexican families to the two cities. The descendants of these families still live there.

Red Rock and Green Mountain are sleeping peacefully now, but a little birdie tells us they are soon to be awakened for summer resorts. Their names have been changed from Red Rock to Blue Eagle and from Green Mountain to Happy Days. The name Red Rock was given to one because of a large Red Rock in the middle of town and Green Mountain for a large mountain covered with ever-greens just behind the town. Their new names were given in honor of the National Recovery Act.--Rose Carool H8x



MERLE BETH PITTMAN +17

MISSION LIFE

CALIFORNIA, THE BEAUTIFUL

"Paradise" can not begin to describe the wonder and beauty of the flora of California. Towering trees to tiny flowers are among the beauties of California. In her forests grow the mighty oak and immense redwood; her meadows boast buttercups and cowslips as yellow as gold. In her snow-covered Sierras is the fragrant cedar. Her sunny valleys produce lemons and oranges as large as golden moons. In spring when myriads of wildflowers burst from their winter beds the deserts of this gorgeous country are painted all colors of the rainbow. The yucca tree along with the century plant lends color the whole year round. California's southern groves and beaches are sheltered by gently waving fan palms. Farther inland are acres of grapes as luscious and juicy as those grown in a king's hothouses. This state's people may turn braggarts and still put little emphasis upon the number of glossy olives and dates grown here. In central California the bays and streams are bordered with eucalyptus and sycamore trees. Nature has also woven a carpet fairer and more colorful than any one Indian rajah might have owned. This carpet is flung broadcast through the land, making loveliness wherever it touches. One would have to spend a life time just trying to gain knowledge of the floral beauty of California.--Marjorie Pfister H8x

PIONEER WOMEN

How brave and true these women were,
Who sought to win the West,
Their staunch companions by their sides
And babies at their breast.

They blazed the trail across the plains,
From Maine to Mexico,
Camping for months in a desert sun
And for months in drifted snow.

Dauntless, inspired by the tales of gold
That was there in the hills of the West,
They pressed fearlessly on toward the end of the trail,
To the land that the gods had blest.

Sorrowed and weakened by hardships;
Disappointments--none were they spared.
They came and they conquered our West land for us.
Hail! Brave pioneer women, who dared.

--Arlis Banta H8y'

OUR BOYS' "GYM"

"Twas a happy day in Burbank,
For the "gym" was complete,
Everyone was happy,
It turned out quite a feat.

Mr. Preston had them build it,
But he never lived to hear,
That it would be completed.
He couldn't even cheer.

But now the story's different,
It must come down they say,
It's a sad day in Burbank.
Can't someone save the day?

Someone think of something
That can save our "gym".
Then the feeling in Burbank
Will not be so dim.
--Robert Olson H8y'

AN INCIDENT FROM INDIAN LIFE

During the early years of my grandmother's married life, she lived in the state of Iowa. During this time, the land was thickly settled by Indians. In the winter, the Indians would run out of food, and would trade with the white people.

One day in midwinter the Indians came to trade with my grandfather. Three Indian men came up to the house and wanted to trade an Indian pony for a cow. My grandfather said he would exchange, so he gave them a cow for a pony.

Two or three days later the same group of Indians came back. One of them came forward and said, "Cow all gone, we want pony back." It was very difficult to make them understand that they had traded the pony for the cow.--Bernard Baker H8y"

INDIAN LIFE IN CALIFORNIA

Before the white people came to California Indians were everywhere. In the mountains, on the seacoast, and by the rivers, were the rude homes of the dark-skinned natives; in villages in each of which a tribe usually lived. They were jolly, happy people. They liked to play games, laugh, and to have enough to eat; they rarely worked except to hunt food if necessary. The neighboring tribes had so little to do with one another that often the Indians of one village could not speak the language of another only a few miles away.

The huts were scattered along the streams where fish were most abundant; or near groves of trees where nuts or acorns grew; or where any food could be found. They were built in different ways. In those parts of California where there were few trees, a round hole was dug, three or four feet deep and ten to twelve feet across; poles were erected around the edge and fastened together at the top; twigs or tules were woven into framework thus made, or mud was plastered over the outside. A small hole was left in the bottom for a door and one at the top for the smoke to go out. All winter long, when fires were burning, the hut was close and filled with smoke. As a result the eyes of the Indians were often badly diseased. Many old people had very sore eyes, or they became totally blind.

The Indians were not bothered with furniture. They ate with their fingers. They slept on the floor. When night came mother, father and children crawled through the low doorway and stretched themselves on the ground to sleep. There was no attempt to keep the floor clean. During the winter, when they ate in the hut, pieces of meat, bones, and other refuse were thrown around until even the Indians could no longer endure the filth. Then the old place was burned and a new one was built. If the spring had come, this was of bush-wood, and for a time, at least, it was clean.

The Indians ate everything that wasn't poisonous. Acorns, grass seeds, clover, nuts, wild oats, berries--whatever was in season. They caught fish, hunted and trapped deer. They ate lizards, rabbits, frogs, grasshoppers, and even worms.--Alice Rogers H8y"

SETTLING THE WEST

While political parties were fighting each other in Congress, other people were also fighting. They were not fighting to see who would become Secretary of the Treasury or for personal interests. They were fighting for their lives, homes, and families. Struggling against hunger and thirst and fear of Indians; wagon trains full of pioneers would string out along the prairies. Their final stopping places made settlements.

The following generations did not have to suffer the hardships which these people had to go through. Many of these pioneers never reached their destination. Some of them died of starvation and others were killed by Indians. We should always hold what these pioneers did for us as a sacred memory.--Mary Pick H8y"'

A COINCIDENCE

It was by chance that gold was discovered in both northern and southern California and that many great fortunes were made.

Juan Lopez, foreman of the little ranch of St. Francis in Los Angeles county, one morning in March, 1842 while idly digging up a wild onion, discovered what he thought to be lumps of gold clinging

to its roots. Taking samples of the metal, he rode down to Los Angeles to the office of Don Abel Stearn, who recognized it as gold.

A little later on, James Marshall discovered some gold, and to make sure, like Juan Lopez, he mounted his horse and rode away to find some one with more knowledge than himself. That some one was Captain Sutter.

The rush of people to the Pacific Coast after the gold discovery, may well be called a stampede. There was a terrible journey over thousands of miles of Indain country, and across high mountains and wide stretches of desert.

In New York the excitement was especially great. Every old vessel that could be overhauled and by means of fresh paint made to look seaworthy, was gaily dressed in bunting and advertised to sail by the shortest and safest route to California.

The people that remained in California formed the best material for the making of the state. To this class belonged those who endowed the two great universities which are now the glory of California.

For many years the highest position in public life was held by men who came to the Golden State over the plains or by the uncomfortable ocean route in the days of forty-nine.

--Lillian Martin H8y"'

AN OLD MINE

There is an old mining town in ruins near Yosemite. The old houses are made of brick and clay. There are many large holes where the miners dug for gold.

Where they used to wash gold from the hills, there are left lines running down the hill. They had to stop doing that because it stopped the rivers from running and it made floods.

--Pauline Coelho H8z'

JOYS OF THE ROAD

If you were traveling on muddy roads on the side of a mountain and it started to slide, what would you do?

We started from Illinois on highway number twenty. The highway was paved and in some places was tar and gravel. When we came to detours, we had to go along bumpy roads. Then we came to Wisconsin where there were few towns. Here the highway was tar and gravel. When going through Minnesota, the highway was nearly all paved, except for detours. Over the plains of North Dakota the highways were dirt and gravel but in the cities the roads were paved. Then came the hardest place to drive. This was in the mountains of Montana, where there was snow in July. It was melting and made the road very muddy and slippery. At the foot of every mountain there was a gravel road. Then we came to California where the highway was paved, though over hills and mountains.

--Reino Laukkanen H8z'

A VERY DIFFICULT TASK

We just moved into a new house and the yard was a forest of growing weeds. My dad gave me a hoe one Saturday when I was going out to play, and said the yard must be weeded and raked by night.

I sat down on the porch steps and was thinking of all the other kids riding skates and playing hockey. Then my mother broke my trance and said to get busy. I looked at the weeds and sighed. About three hours had passed and I was about half through when one of the boys whistled for me. After fifteen minutes of jabbering I went back to chopping more weeds. Between times I would say, "Gee! why did we ever move?" I felt like running away and being a cowboy and doing all sorts of things. The four o'clock whistle blew and in one hour my father would be home and if it were not finished it would be the razor strap for me. I jumped up and grabbed the rake and started to rake. For one whole hour I slaved at that raking and finally about five-thirty my Pa came walking in. There I lay on the raked weeds asleep, but my work was finished. He took our car, put on the trailer, and hauled the weeds down to the dumps. I surely felt fine when I was through because I knew I had accomplished much work. That night he rewarded me by a show, a milkshake, and twenty-five cents.--Elmer Stark H8z'

READY TO SAIL

Last Sunday, we went over to San Francisco. My uncle is a sailor on the Steamship Lurline. The Lurline is a big passenger ship, that is going to sail around the world. When the ship gets ready to leave, the people on the pier throw serpentine all over one side of the ship. It is a mass of stringy paper of yellow, green, blue, and many other colors. The people on the pier wave goodby to their friends and relatives. They may not see them for a long time. Then the ship starts to move. The pilot blows the whistle. The band is playing, and the sailors start pulling in the ropes and singing at the same time.

To take such a big ship out of a harbor requires a skilled harbor pilot. After the ship gets about a mile out of the Golden Gate it stops to let the pilot off.--Jack Sohlman H8z"

AN EXPENSIVE SPORT

For Christmas I received a twenty-two caliber rifle. The following days and weeks I was down at the bay shooting at bottles, cans, and other objects. I have made one promise to myself and that is not to shoot at any birds protected by the government, and not to shoot around the city.

There is only one thing that I don't like about this gun. I am always out of money buying bullets for it. They seem to be used up very rapidly and before I know it the box is empty.

--George Yool H8z"

THE COMING OF SPRING

Everything is put in readiness for Mistress Spring. Tiny sprouts push up from the warm earth as if trying to be the first to greet her. Birds sing in merry choruses. The sun thaws out the snow as Winter sadly creeps away. The brooks begin to run and leaves appear on the trees that were stripped by Winter. Children play merrily outdoors, as they no longer fear the cold.--Elizabeth Gee L8x

A TRAGEDY OF THE PRAIRIES

Along the hot, sun-beaten trail,
The covered wagons wound their way,
By cactus plants and human bones,
To find a place to make their homes.

Each night as darkness closed around,
And stars lit up the sky,
They hoped the morrow's trail would bring
Cool streams to meet their eyes.



THE GOLDEN SPIKE

Years have gone by, and still their bones
Lie bleaching in the sands,
A tragic end to many a tale
Of westward traveling bands.
--Jean Hauser L8x

WELL, WELL, WELL

Well, I guess I'll have to introduce myself. I'm a three-month-old bear, and I have beautiful big brown eyes. Well, that's what mother says, and I have a kinkly nose and--and-- Well, that's all, except a tail.

Gee, I'm awfully hungry and I know where there's a whole tree full of honey, but mummy has warned me not to go there. I wonder why. Let me see. Oh! There's mummy playing with my brothers. Well, I won't bother her. I'm gonna get that honey and find out why mummy warned me.

Gee! This tree is surely hard to climb. Ugh! Ugh! Well, I'm up here. Now for the honey. Boy, is this good? What's that noise? Something's buzzing. I guess it's that fly coming here. There must be some in the tree too. I can hear 'em. Ummm--this is good.

Help, help! Mummy! Mummy! The flies!

Well, here I am in bed all bandaged up. Surely taught me a lesson. Well, why didn't you tell me, anyhow? It's just your fault.--Marie Kiefer L8x

SAN CARLOS ON THE CARMELO

The last salute had been fired. Now that San Carlos had been founded with singing and praying, Father Serra was anxious to become a missionary to the California Indians. But the Indians were afraid. They watched the white people from the hills and trembled at the roar of the guns. Father Serra did not wait. He took them presents and spoke kindly to them. It was not long before the Indians were crowding into the mission, but there was not enough food or room for them. The land around Monterey was not favorable for growing crops. Serra looked around and saw the beautiful valley near the River Carmelo and moved the mission where it stands today.

The mission had six rooms and many small buildings around it. That summer they planted crops and trees. The cattle and sheep grazed in the pasture. Serra was now happy for there was enough food and room and now he was a missionary.--Rodman Leonard L8y'

GOING TO CALIFORNIA

I remember it just as if it were yesterday, when we said goodbye to the home that had been mine for seven years of my life. We said goodbye to our neighbor for three years. We were hardly started when we met five other wagons something like ours, with

great hoods over them--not a very good protection from the wind and rain but we soon became accustomed to the rolling wagon.

We had traveled a long way, it seemed to me, when we reached the Mississippi River but my father told me we had many days yet to come. A few days later we were joined by three other wagons and continued westward. Around the campfire at night one word was the subject of speech. That one word was talked of and had been the cause of our trip. That one word was "gold".

Several weeks later in September, 1849, we were attacked by Indians and such a howling army as that I never saw before. It didn't last long however, for our first few shots wounded three of them so they ran carrying the wounded with them.

We crossed the plains without many hardships and thought we were lucky; but then came the deserts in the southeastern part of Nevada. Such a grim sight as this had never before or since met my eyes. Vast rolling dunes of sand and particles of rock, not a tree in miles, nothing but small brush. A few weeks out and we began to wish we had never started. We were almost out of water and everybody was dry and hot. The next day we reached the end and came to a level river bed. We went up a way and crossed the river, loading with water again. After a few weeks we crossed the lower part of the Sierra Nevada Mountains and a month later brought us to a little town where Los Angeles now is.

Our trip was over, but would we gain the riches we had hoped for?--Jack Urch L8y'

TOM AT THE CIRCUS

It was a beautiful day in June and one passing by the school could see children looking out of the window. They perhaps were wishing that they could be out in the sunshine playing. But in vain did they wish for instead they had to stay in school listening to the teacher talk. Tom Smith was very sleepy and dropped his head on the desk. This was the day of the circus. Many men could be seen pitching the tents and watering the animals in the field, across from where Tom lived. Tom was very anxious to watch the men work so he went over where they were. One of the men seeing Tom doing nothing, asked him to get an extra bucket of water. When this task was done the man gave him twenty-five cents and said, "You may do whatever you wish with it." When the day was over Tom had earned $2.50. So he decided to go to the circus. The next day Tom was sitting on the seat in the circus eating a hot dog sandwich and having an allday sucker.

After the circus was over, he spent the rest of his money for candy and cakes. My! how sick Tom felt. All of a sudden he felt a jerk on his shoulder, "Tom Smith stay after school for not paying any attention to your lessons." Tom jumped up with a start and rubbed his eyes and looked up at the teacher. The experience Tom had of going to the circus, was only a dream!--Stella Clark L8y"

LAD, THE HERO

Lad and Dick are great friends. Lad is a large collie, and Dick is a boy of six. One day Dick was playing with his sail boats, and Lad was there too. One time Dick leaned too far over the edge when reaching for one of his sail boats. He fell in with a big splash! Instantly Lad jumped into the water to save Dick. Lad had a time getting him to shore, but finally, succeeded. When Lad came running home all wet, Dick's father knew something was wrong. Dick's father followed Lad to the spot where Dick was lying. When they got home Lad was given some nice bones and many embraces. From then on Lad was seen wherever Dick was.--Gilbert Grady L8y"

MY TRIP TO AFRICA

About two years ago I went to Africa. The boat I was on docked after midnight. I took my baggage to my hotel and went to bed. At about three o'clock, I was wakened by a call for help. I jumped out of bed, pulled on my pants, and ran toward the call. The cry for help came from the jungle. I ran faster. Then I heard it above me. I looked up and saw a big ape with a girl on his back. I pulled out my gun and fired. A stream of water came out. "Hensy has been playing with his water pistol again," I said. I looked up just in time to see a cocoanut come down, then another which hit me. I woke on the floor with a bump on my head to find it only a dream.

--Robert Maclean L8y"

CALIFORNIA IN SPRING

California is a beautiful sight in the spring. There are so many birds, flowers, trees, and many other things to look at, you sometimes wish the day would never end. But the nights are just as nice as the days. The clear air, so fresh and cool after the warm day. Spring is Nature's greatest task. Sometimes you wonder how California got all her beauty, but it is Nature doing her part for the world.--Violet Cornetti L8z'

CALIFORNIA INDIANS

The Indians in California in the early days did not know how to make the earth provide a living for them as the white men did.

Each year they would go out under the oak trees to gather acorns. If there were no acorns they would not have anything to eat that winter. They depended on nature for their food. They did not know how to raise many vegetables. Every year there were many deaths and only the strong lived on to gather acorns.

After the white men came here California changed. Not so many died during the winter, for they knew how to raise crops. Now California is one of the largest states in the United States and is well known for its fine climate.--Harold Couturier L8z'

A FRIEND OF CALIFORNIA

California is a very beautiful state most of the year around. Few people appreciate what a wonderful climate we have. But a few people really do, and help to improve the flowers, vegetables, and fruits so that we can all enjoy them.

Luther Burbank did many wonderful things for California. He made improved potatoes, and he helped to take the spines off cactus plants so that they could be fed to the cattle. I think we are lucky to have our school named after him. Even though he is dead, his wife helps to take care of their beautiful home in Santa Rosa.

--Rita Dieden L8z'

CALIFORNIA

California, the greatest of states
Because of its beautiful mountains and lakes!

California! We all love thee
Because of thy golden sunshine and peaceful valleys!

California! We all love thee
Because everything here is so lovely!

--Albert Ysunza L8z'

IMPORTANT MEN AND WOMEN

In English, our class has been reading stories of famous men and women. The titles of the books are "When They Were Boys" and "When They Were Girls." The books are very interesting. They tell of the lives of these notable people and include stories of their childhood days.

March fifth we read about Mr. Eastman who, as we know, invented the kodak. We read that he was interested in making pictures. He was born in Waterville, New York, July 12, 1854, and later went to Rochester, N. Y. When he was fourteen he started to work in a saving bank. While he had nothing to do he went into the back room and worked on his invention. He saved his money to buy a camera and some dry plates to make dry plates that would keep. He had an old man to help him with his work. His invention was made in 1884.--Theresa Landon, Marie Bernardi L8z"

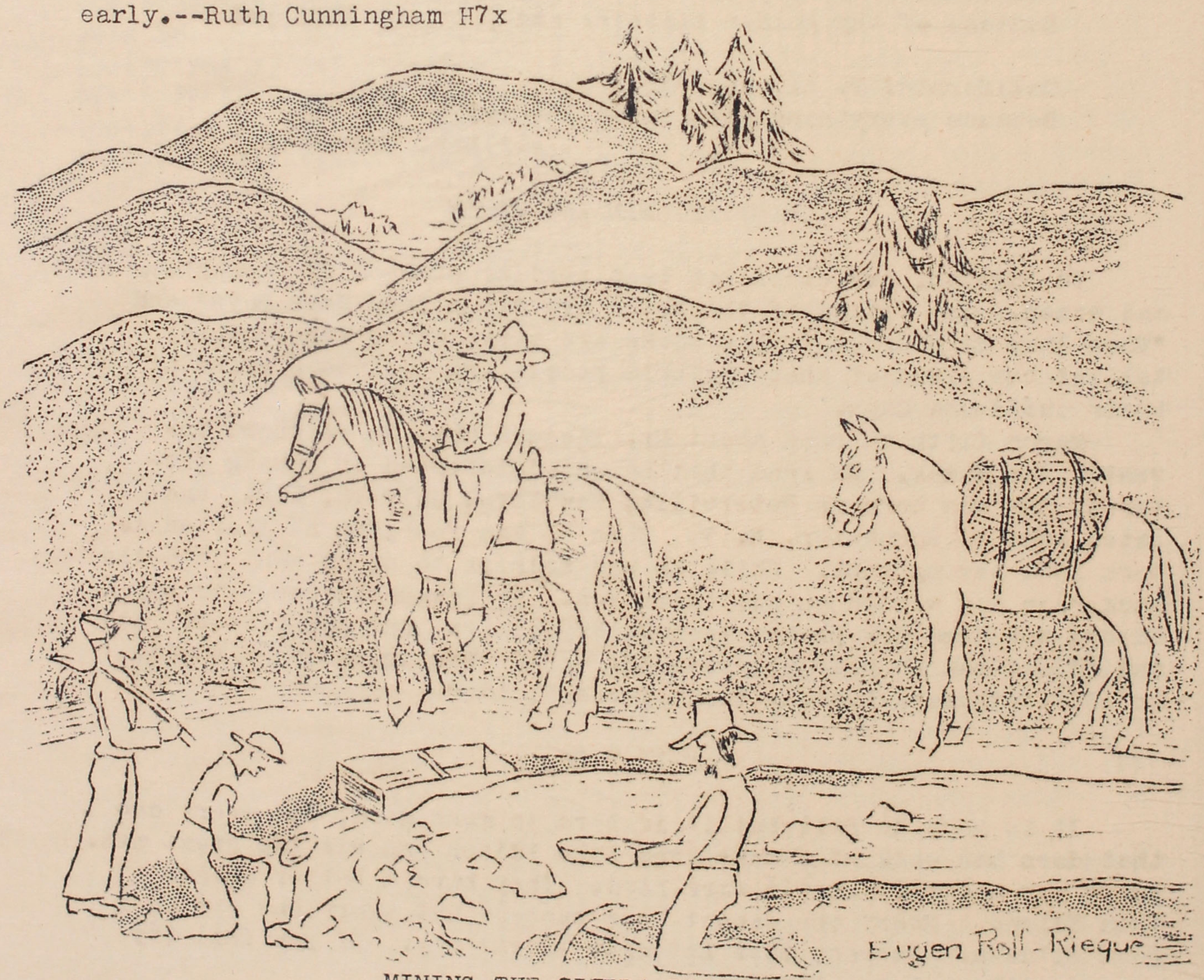
HARD WORK

It is easy to fail but it is hard to make good, but every one that does his work will make good like Edison and all the great men. Every boy and girl should work hard. They have a better chance than Edison. Every one cannot be a success but every one can be a good citizen. Success does not come in one day. If you fail try again.--Albert Pryor L8z"

MAKING GOOD!

Hank smiled triumphantly. He had won out. He was a rider for the exciting pony express. Of course he was on trial, as all new riders were, but once he had convinced the officials that he really could ride, he would be a permanent rider. His job was to ride one hundred miles carrying the mail and to deliver it to the next rider, thus completing his part of the chain across the country.

The day of his first ride dawned. He set out riding like the wind. Hank knew the value of arriving a few minutes early with the mail. When he had completed about two thirds of his journey, he heard a blood-curdling whoop, and saw three Indians on their fast ponies riding toward him. Hank urged his horse on, going even faster than before, but the Indians were slowly gaining on him. Suddenly Hank turned his horse into a thick clump of bushes and waited, hardly daring to breathe. The Indians thundered past unsuspectingly and after about a five minute wait to be sure that the Indians had really disappeared, Hank went off by a slightly different route. Nevertheless he arrived at his destination exactly two minutes early.--Ruth Cunningham H7x



MINING THE SIERRA FOOTHILLS

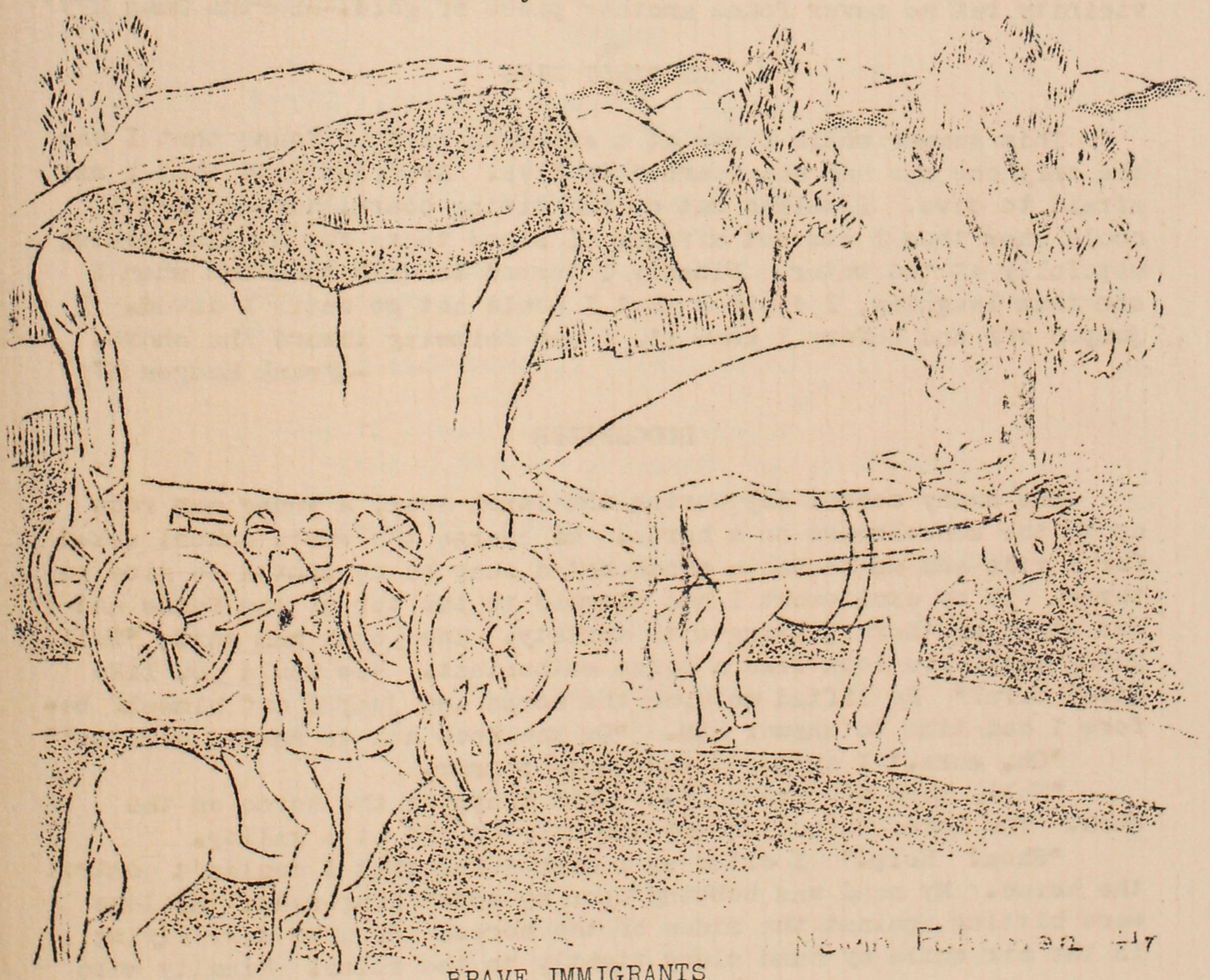
A WALK WITH BEAUTY

When Spring and I walked hand in hand
In the year's first balmy hours,
A radiant sight soon met our eyes:
A host of lovely flowers.

The poppy with its orange hue,
The shiny buttercup,
The dainty white forget-me-not--
All bade us stop and sup.

The bluebell, serving as a cup,
Was filled with morning dew,
Which, sweetened with the breath of blooms,
Made us a perfect brew.

Refreshed, we wandered farther still
Beside a burbling brook,
And peeked with wonder at the ferns
Hid in a shady nook.-



BRAVE IMMIGRANTS

We gazed at water lillies fair,
The wild rose, sweet and small;
I love all seasons, but I think
That spring is best of all!
--Florence Booth H7x

GOLD RUSH OF 1933

Many people found it hard to get work last summer and hard to support their families. When their money finally gave out, they took their camping outfits and went into the Sierra Nevada Mountains prospecting. Many thousands prospected along the California rivers. Some people made from ten cents to fifty cents a day, while others who were rather lucky, made five dollars a day.

One man who was vacationing near the Yuba River, heard that there was good fishing there. While fishing he slipped off a rock on the down stream side and discovered a pocket of gold worth two thousand dollars. After that discovery he took to prospecting in earnest and searched on the down stream side of every rock in that vicinity but he never found another piece of gold.--Bertha Oman H7y'

MY FIRST DIVE

This summer while I was at a swimming party I found that I was the only one who had not learned to dive. Everyone said that I was afraid to dive. I walked out on the diving board, hoping that I could show them I was not afraid. I stood there for awhile looking hopefully at the water. Finally I turned to walk back but when I saw them laughing, I decided that I would not go until I dived. I jumped off and before I knew it, I was swimming toward the shore.
--Frank Hodges H7y'

ROUGHRIDER

One sunny school day during the lunch hour, a young man rode up to the schoolhouse on a horse. Of course the whole school asked for a ride and as he was a goodhearted chap he consented to give us turns. In my excitement I had climbed to the top of the fence and was standing there panting with anxiety. The young man said, "Well, young lady, you look like a horse enthusiast. How would you like first turn?" He lifted me upon the horse and jumped off himself before I had time to answer him. "Do you know how to handle a horse?"

"Oh, sure," I answered in a bold manner.

"Well, then off you go," he said slapping the horse on the back. The horse turned around and started off at a gallop.

"Whoa! Help!" I cried as I discovered that I couldn't control the horse. My head was bobbing upon my extra long neck. My legs were hitting against the sides of the horse. My arms were flying in the air while my hand clung tightly to the reins. Finally when

I got used to the bumping and bobbing, I heard yelling, stamping and above all the roaring words, "Whoa! Whoa!!" I turned my bobbing head and saw almost the whole school trying to catch the horse. All of a sudden the horse stopped and I slowly came out of my daze. I don't remember exactly what happened after that but I do remember that I resolved then and there never to do anything unless I was sure of myself.--Rose Marie Koerner H7y'

WHAT'LL I WRITE?

What shall I write? I just can't think,
My mind seems to be on the blink.
I can't even think what title to use,
Although there are many I might choose.
Not even two words seem to rhyme,
I'm just wasting all my time.
But while here I've been sitting,
My thoughts in verse I have really written.
--Kermit Lincoln H7y"

SPRING

Spring is coming, spring is coming
I know it by the blossoms on the trees
By the flowers and the sunshine,
And by the warm and balmy breeze.

Spring is coming, spring is coming
Everyone is gay,
The sun is warm and the grass is green,
And children all should play.

Spring is coming, spring is coming
Under cloudless skies the sun is shining,
The birds are back and bees are humming,
Spring is coming, spring is coming.
--Juliette Guiseponi H7y"

OUT WEST

Lets go out in the sunny West
Where every man will do his best;
Where the sun is good and hot
Where the crooks are often caught.

From the sand where the cactus grow
To the home of the mistletoe
Just as far as eye can see
Rolling plains with seldom a tree.

This is the spot where things are done
Out in all weather, shower or sun
Riding and singing the whole day through
Are some of the things the cowboys do.
--Ora Marie Miller H7y"

TEMPUS FUGIT (OR TIME FLIES)

I have a funny feeling,
It's quite common, you will see;
I feel that I am growing up,
A lady-folk to be.

To be a "Miss" or "Mrs."
All dressed in fads and frills,
I'd rather be the tom-boy girl
That plays with Jacks and Jills.
--Florence Carey H7y"

MY FAVORITE STORY, "SMOKEY"

I like it because the author wrote the book so you could understand it. It is about the life of a horse. Smokey is a young colt three days old. He grew to be a year old and is rounded up with the herd and branded.

A cowboy took a fancy to him and spent much of his time training Smokey. One day Smokey was out with the cowboy chasing a steer which stumbled and tripped Smokey, throwing the rider and injuring him. Smokey got a bad cut on his shoulder. He had a chance to run away but his sense told him his master was hurt. The cowboy regained consciousness for a moment and tied his arm through the stirrup. Smokey began to drag him toward camp.

The ranch boss saw the horse without a rider and saw something was wrong so he went to the corral and rescued the cowboy. He soon recovered but the first thing he could think of was to have his horse tended to. The ranch boss said, "Alright, don't worry," but Smokey fought him for he was a one-man horse. If you want to learn of the interesting things that Smokey did you will have to read the book.--Donald Watts H7y"'

THE CALENDAR

The calendar is a system of measuring time, especially of fixing the beginning, length, and divisions of the civil years.

The Julian calendar was introduced by Julius Caesar in 46 B.C. and was slightly modified under Augustus, in which the year was made to consist of 365 days, each fourth year or leap year having 366 days, and the months having the same names and length as now.

The Gregorian calendar was introduced by Pope Gregory XIII in

52 A. D. and adopted in Great Britain and the English colonies in America in 1752. Since the Julian calendar is about eleven minutes longer than the astronomical year, the date of the vernal equinox, since 325 A. D., became displaced by ten days. In order to restore it, Gregory suppressed ten days by ordaining that October 5, 1582, should be called October 15, and to prevent future displacement he provided that of the centesmal years (1600, 1700, etc.) only those exactly divisible by 400 should be deap years. In other respect the calendar is the same as the Julian. The difference between the two calendars is thus 10 days from 1582 to 1700, 11 days from 1700 to 1800, 12 days from 1800 to 1900, and 13 days since 1900.

--Tommy Chan H7y"'

A NOBLE DEED

One day I was sitting on the front porch and I saw an old woman coming along. She dropped a bag of oranges. She couldn't get down to pick them up, so I ran down the stairs and picked them up for her.

One week passed and I said to myself, "I'm going to form a club called "The Club of Noble Deeds." I talked to some of my friends and found sixteen girls who were glad to join.

They felt sorry for the old people, for they knew that they themselves will grow old some day, and perhaps, then, they will be glad to have some one give them a helping hand.--Mamie Gaipa H7z'

THE H7z" CLASS TELL ABOUT CALIFORNIA

The H7z" class were asked to write compositions about California. Each one was permitted to select his own topic.

Cecil Wilson wrote that the California climate does not appeal to him. He prefers a place that is cold when it is cold, and hot when it is hot.

Maurice Thompson, who came from Colorado, agrees with Cecil. However he approves of the Pacific Ocean.

Alvin Coelho has lived here all his life and, is more interested in the ships going in and out of the bay than he is in climate.

Willis Brown enjoys the fruits, vegetables, flowers, and trees.

Louis Giovannoni welcomes the good cool air, the fog, the rain and sunshine. He likes football better than climate.

Wallace Johns recommends the sweet mountain water and the tall mountain trees.

George Tracey likes the California birds, flowers, and people. He wants to drive out all criminals and gangsters and keep this good state for good people.

Arvo Williams thinks that the California ranches are the best places in the state.

Climbing the Berkeley hills is good enough fun for Dorothy Piver.

Donald Bieman suggests that a few good, heavy snowfalls would improve the Berkeley hills, as well as offer winter sports to Berkeley children.

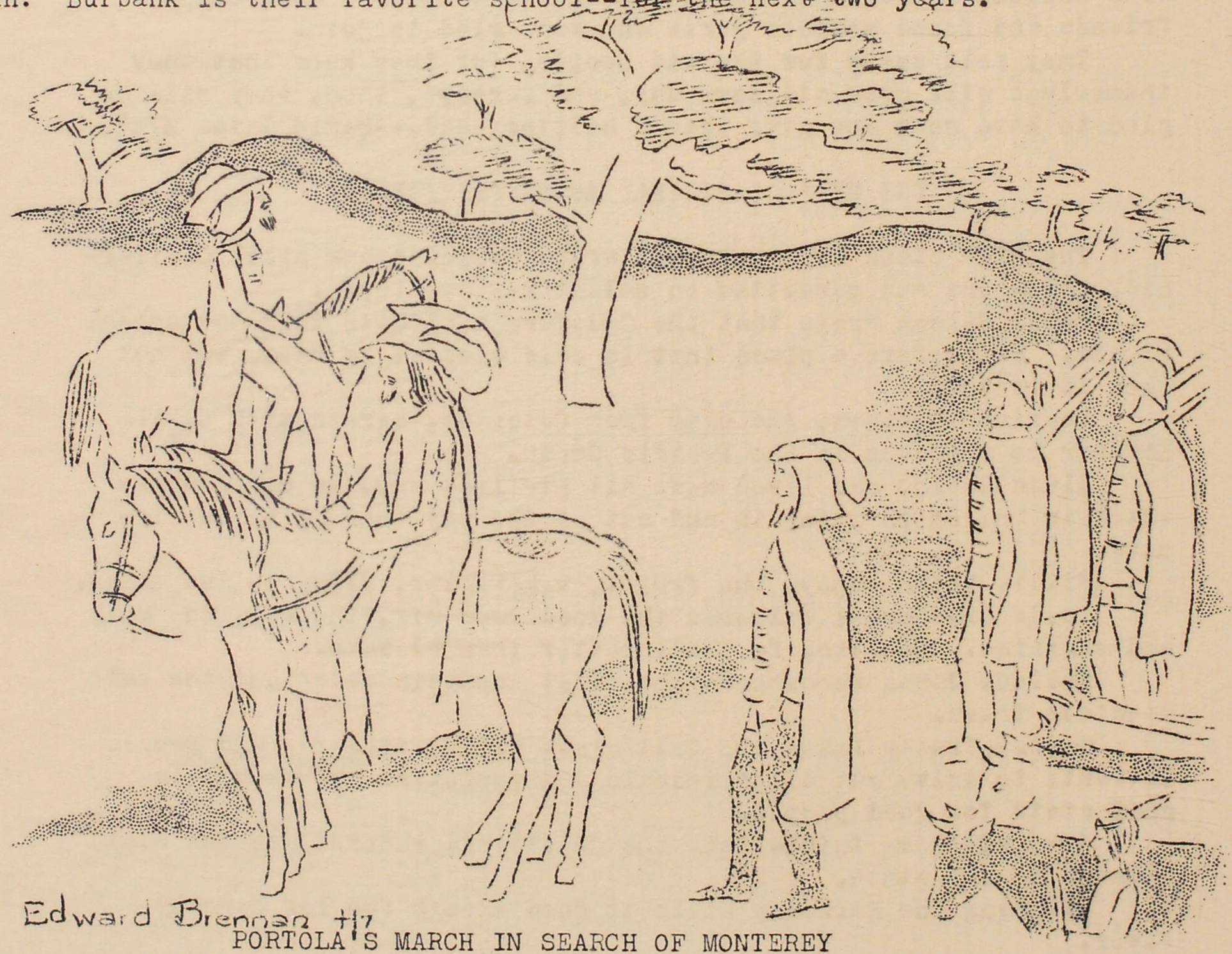
Ernest Silva, Harold Moyer, and Ethel Wilson agree with Donald about the winter snows. Ernest likes to ride on the ferry boat. Winter ice skating on the bay would be a nice way to cross in cold weather. Ethel approves of the ice skating; she suggests sleigh riding also, but adds that she objects to the penny tax. Harold thinks that Berkeley would be better for winter sports than Yosemite.

Realdo Brusasco strongly recommends the hill country of Italy, where he was born. He says it is fine both in summer and winter.

Oliver Chrismon once returned to Missouri, where he was born. He was mighty homesick for California.

Aileen Martin knows that home in California is best. Should she leave here, she knows that she would be lonesome and homesick.

The others agreed with Aileen but they thought that it might be fun to go some place. Then they could find out just how much homesickness they could stand. Their permanent residence, of course, will always be California. Berkeley is a good town to live in. Burbank is their favorite school--~~for the~~ next two years.



Edward Brennan '17

PORTOLA'S MARCH IN SEARCH OF MONTEREY

SHINING WATERS

"Sir, I am getting tired of this stretch of dull blue waves about us. Do you not see land near us?" remarked one of the crew. The captain looked out but saw no land. A week passed but still no land was in sight.

One day a storm came up and they were blown off their course. They were tossed over waves; they were blown into a bay and they thought the water was so rough that the sun was over the mountains. They were terribly frightened. At last a voice broke the silence, "Land! Land!"

By accident they had been blown into the San Francisco Bay. They did not go on to the land that night, but slept in the ship. The whole crew dreamt of shining waters. They named the bay and land, Yerba Buena, a Spanish name. Viscaino, the man who was sent to make a survey of the coast, will always be remembered as the man who discovered San Francisco Bay by surprise.

--Elvira Brennes L7x

CALIFORNIA

C alifornia is our state,
A state that we do love,
L ike our friends to it we're dedicated
I t isn't hard for us to do.
F rom mountain high to ocean low,
O nward through it we go,
R iver, valley, mountain stream,
N ever was there such a true dream.
I f you love it as much as I,
A lways be true to it until you die.

--Virginia Ledbetter L7x

SPRING

Spring is here, Spring is here,
To everyone of us it's dear.
Birds are singing us their songs
For which we all have waited long.
Trees are blossoming everywhere,
And for their beauty we pay no fare
Wild-flowers will soon appear
And April showers will be here.
Spring is the time for picnics and hikes
Some of us may go riding on our bikes
But of all of the seasons
I think you'll agree
That spring is the one in which we are most free.

--Dixie Cruess L7x

MONTEREY CYPRESS

On the shores of the Pacific,
Stands the lonely time-worn Cypress,
Looking far out on the ocean.
Knotted branches spread to heaven
Bringing beauty to the landscape,
Smiling on the rocks below it,
Thinking of the white capped wavelets,
And the damp dark sea-made caverns.
Snow-white gulls that glide above it,
Flap their wings in friendly greeting,
Circling o'er the deep-blue water,
While the lonely gnarled old Cypress.
Gazes out upon the ocean.

--Betty Ehrhorn L7y'

MEMORIES

When once I paced a meadow fair,
I saw a cluster of poppies there,
Their golden petals brought to me,
Visions of Spaniards from over the sea,
To find the gold, their eager quest.
As blossoms of gold in the meadows one sees,
It bring back these romantic memories.

--Raymond Wirta L7y'

MEET MR. NIBBLES



This graceful, frisky squirrel belongs to the rodent or rat family. (Rodents nibble or gnaw their food instead of biting it.) As constant gnawing wears the teeth away, they grow again, so that they are always just the right length. There are few prettier sights in the animal world than a bright-eyed, fluffy tailed squirrel, sitting on his haunches, daintily nibbling a toothsome nut held in his front paws. Nuts form the principal item of the squirrel's diet and early in the autumn the thrifty creature may be seen storing nuts for his winter food supply.

The agile squirrel lives in a nest placed high in the fork of a tree. Although he has only leaves, grass and moss with which to build, he combines them so cleverly that his house is snug and warm and dry. In this nest he spends the night, and the long winter months. Here he retires for a quiet nap on hot summer afternoons.

--Robert Drake L7y'

The first wooden house in Berkeley was built of a spruce tree brought from Washington. It was Domingo Peralta's frame house.

WHAT MY NEW PUP DOES

My new pup is like a book because it would take many pages to tell of all the mischief he gets into. In the mornings, if we do not get up before he's awake, he will take old newspapers out of the wood-box and tear and scatter them all over the room. When the family sits down to eat he pulls at our shoe laces until he unties them all. After breakfast he takes small pieces of coal out of the coal bucket and throws them all over the kitchen. Then my brother and I have to pick them up. In the back yard he buries his bones in the loose dirt. He likes to race around the yard and play with an old piece of rug that lies in the yard. He takes it in his mouth and runs around the yard and finally stumbles over it, drops it, then picks it up and shakes it as hard as he can. These are only a few things he does but you can bet that he does many more

--Richard Fehr L7y"

JOHN'S EXPERIENCE IN A DREAM

As John turned over on his bed he heard a noise. What was that voice? It sounded like a clock. John exclaimed, "Oh, I guess it isn't anything. I must be hearing things." He must have dozed then, because when he opened his eyes he saw a shadow. The moon was streaming into the little room and over on one side some one was standing. He couldn't make out who it was because it was rather dark in the corner. The figure that was in the corner was searching through his pockets and making the funniest sounds. The first thing that came into the boy's mind was that the person was probably going to take his five dollars that had just been given to him. He was too frightened to scream, but as he moved the person came over toward him. Just then John wakened and realized that it was just a dream.--Jean Strauss L7y"

A VIEW FROM CODORNICES PARK

Mother, Father, the family, and I went to Codornices Park on Wednesday night, the night before Washington's birthday. The park is in the hills. It was a hard trip to climb the hills, but when we got there we stood on the club house porch and looked down upon the different cities. Mother and Father and the others went in, but I stayed on the porch looking down, watching the different lights go off and on again. Every now and then, it made a prettier view, and I was more willing to stay and watch. I tried to find the house I lived in, but it was useless. A while later Father came out. I told him what I could see, and he also became interested, and stood there looking down. We soon had to go home, but I enjoyed my view from Codornices Park.--Betty Barley L7y"

Once Oakland and Berkeley as far as San Jose were united as one cattle ranch.

THE AMBITIOUS L7"'

When I grow up, I am going to be an aviator. I would like to fly a mail plane. There is adventure in flying. I will have to be trained to do it. I will have to know the route, for mail must go through. Nothing must stop it. If you're not on time you must try to be on time next trip, if they give you another chance.

An aviator must know how to use a compass and the controls.

I must read a great many books on aviation. I must know how to start the motor if it is stalled. If I have engine trouble when I am in the air and cannot fix it, I must know how to use a parachute.--Howard Hayes

My desire is to be a civil engineer when I grow up. An engineer's life, to my mind, is a great adventure. He builds railroads and bridges in far-away lands.

An engineer should be enthusiastic for his work. It makes him healthy and strong. He must know what to do at all times.

I will be very ambitious and will take great interest in learning for when I grow up my success will depend a great deal on myself.

This building for my future takes years of learning and studying, and hard work. In spite of all hardships I am willing to learn this course well.--Joe Briseno

When I am of age, I would like to be a nurse.

The reason I would like to be a nurse is because I take a great deal of interest in taking care of people that are not well.

I shall prepare myself to be a nurse by taking a course at a training school and by getting my degree.

I would like to make a great success in my work by working hard and try to qualify myself for a good position.

To be a nurse you have to be cheerful, healthy, and have patience with others.--Jane Christenson

When I grow up I would like to be a mechanic because I take great interest in machinery.

Every Sunday I go to a garage. I know the mechanic. Sometimes he shows me pieces of machines and how to put them back into a Ford or other automobiles. He said he would show me more parts. I will be training myself by reading books and magazines. I would like to know all parts by the time I am eighteen.

As soon as I pass my examination, I hope I will get a job. I would try to do my very best.--Aldo Cianciarulo

The occupation I would like to follow is dressmaking. From the time I was a little girl I have taken a great interest in it.

I have chosen this occupation because I have read books on dressmaking. There are different things in these books that are very interesting to read.

To prepare myself I must go to a training school for dressmakers. To be a dressmaker one must be neat and orderly, and must know just what one is about. I will have to work hard if I want to be a good dressmaker.--Alice Smith

WESTWARD

In 1848, when gold was discovered in California, many people came from the east to look for gold. They came across the plains in covered wagons. Often the men walked beside the wagons while the women and children rode. At night they put the wagons in a circle around the camp, so that they could fight if the Indians came. Sometimes it took two years to get to California and the families suffered many hardships on the way.--Robert Diogo L7z'

THE PONY EXPRESS

In 1859, the Pony Express was started to carry mail to California. Each rider rode about twenty-five miles. Then he gave the mail to another man who rode a fresh horse. Indian ponies were used. It cost five dollars per ounce to send mail and letters were written on tissue paper. The riders were strong brave men and hard riders. Sometimes they were attacked by Indians and some of them were killed. Buffalo Bill was the best known rider.--Fred Rowe L7z'

THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN CALIFORNIA

When James Marshall discovered gold, up in the Sacramento valley, he was building a sawmill for John Sutter. Marshall told Sutter and Sutter locked the door and took a good look at the gold. It was really gold. When the news spread over the country, that gold had been found in California, people started for the West from every state in the Union.--Larry Leonard L7z'

THE GOLD RUSH

When gold was discovered, all the people in California went to look for gold. They wanted to become rich. People came from every direction. Merchants left their stores to look for gold. Doctors left their patients. As soon as the doctors left their patients, the patients went to look for gold. The jailer went. Criminals sneaked away to look for gold. Farmers left their farms. There was not enough food for all the people and prices were very high.

--George Ferreira L7z'

THE VIGILANTES

The Vigilance Committee did the work of policemen in the early days in San Francisco. When a crime was committed, they went to look for the criminal. They were very strict. They hung many criminals and made others leave the country.

There were many thieves at that time. They would rob stores, stealing gold and other things. After the Vigilance Committee was formed, it was dangerous to rob a place or to kill someone.

--Joe Sota L7z'

EASTER SUNDAY

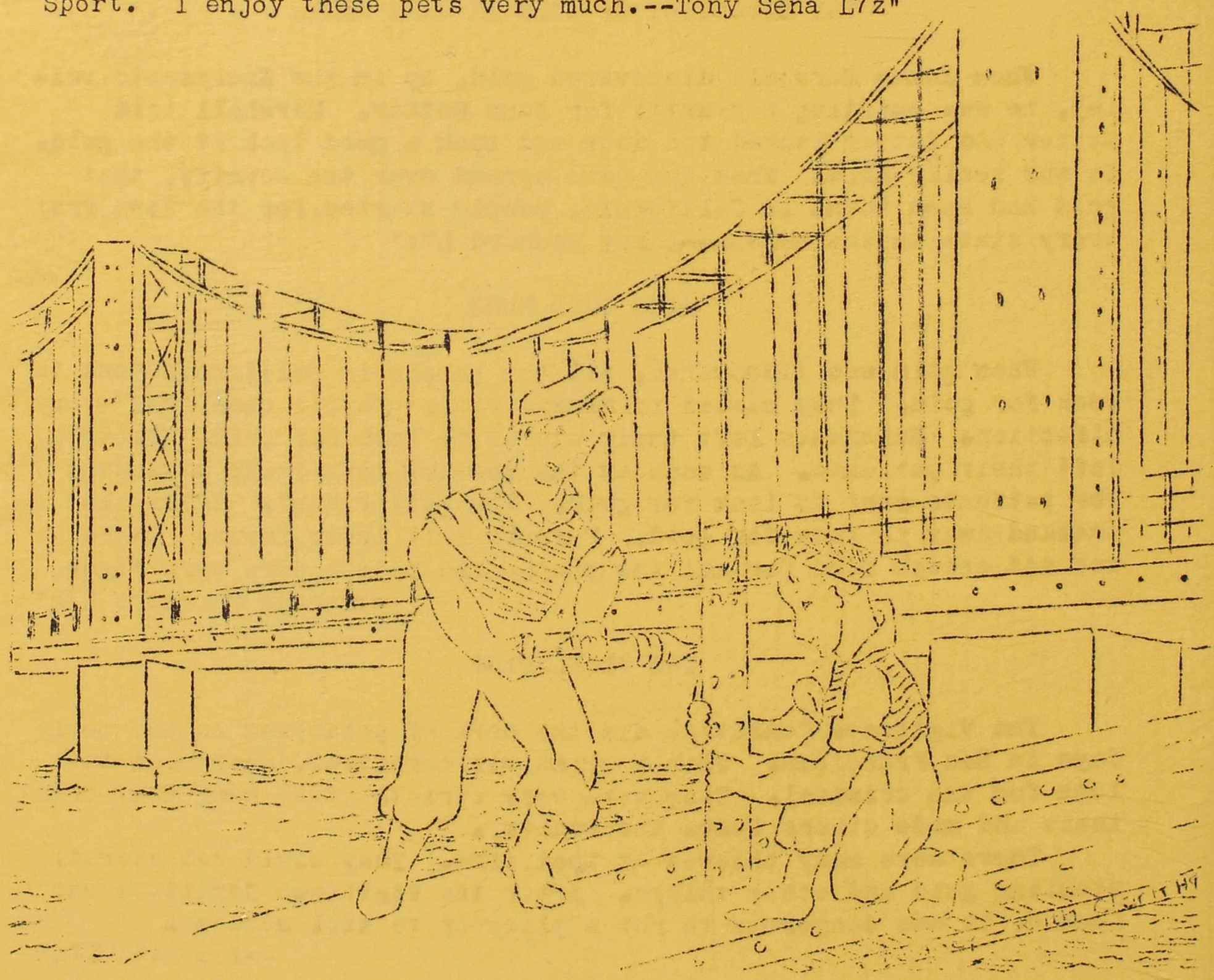
Easter Sunday is the day when Jesus arose from the tomb. Easter comes in the spring when there are many flowers. On Easter the little children have Easter eggs of all colors. Everybody enjoys Easter.--Helen Butterfield L7z"

THE DOG CATCHER

Once upon a time there was a dog catcher who had caught five dogs. One day he went out to catch some more dogs. At last he found one to catch. He took out his net and went after him. After he had caught him, the dog jumped out of the net and chased the dog catcher. After that the man found another job and would not be a dog catcher any more.--Fred Lowe L7z"

PETS

We have lots of rabbits, hens, a dog, and a cat. One day the cat had a fight. The cat's name is Pussy, and the dog's name is Sport. I enjoy these pets very much.--Tony Sena L7z"



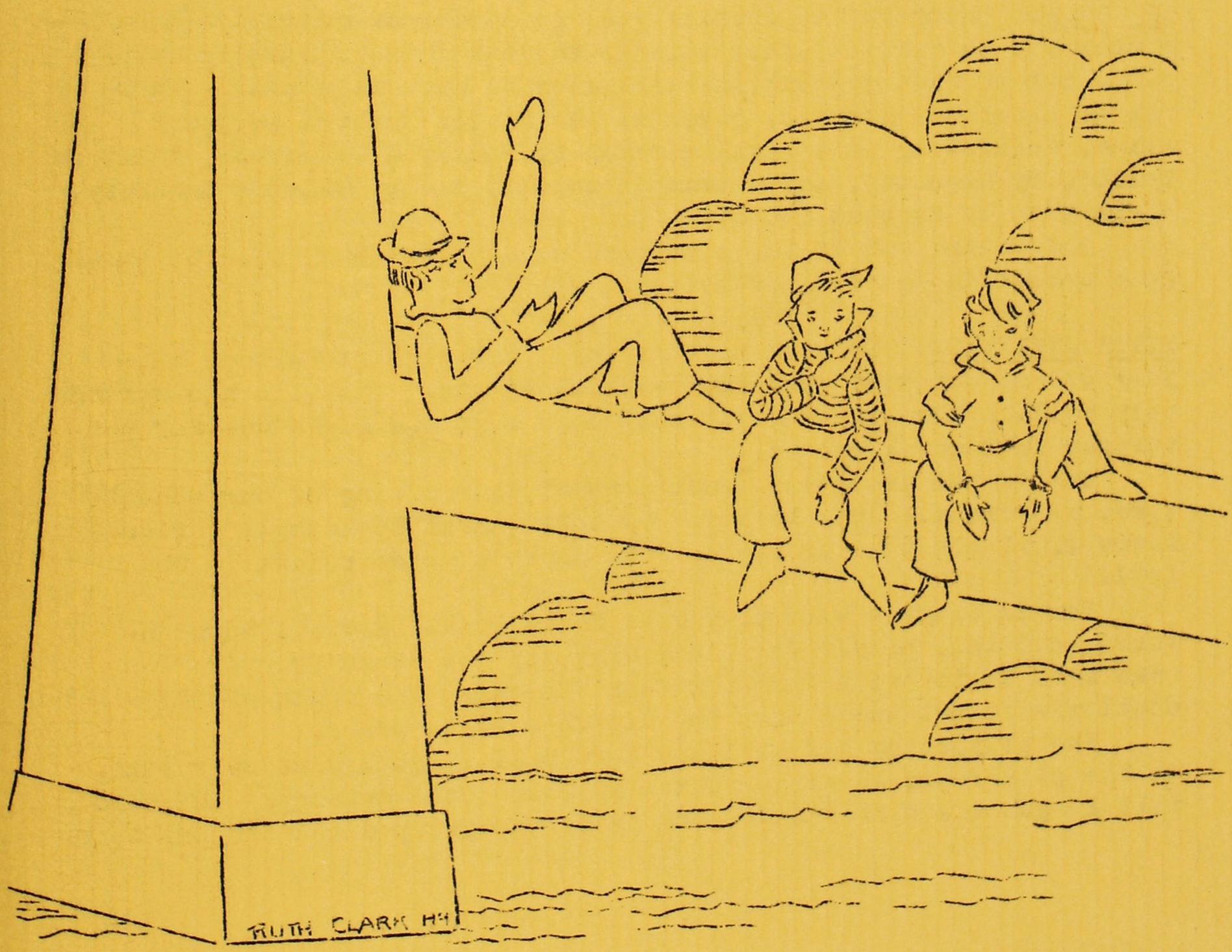
WORKING ON THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE

Activities

ART CLUB. This term, the "Mural Painters" of last term's low seven classes, were organized as an art club to take over the work of illustrating the spring Wizard.

The theme studied was California, old and new. The episodes which they had painted in mural form, were repeated though much curtailed. These murals were the children's original ideas based on dramatic stories told them of our history. The editorial committee decided to adopt California as the theme. We are sorry we could not use all of the illustrations submitted, because of the lack of space.

The staff worked with Miss Santos, art teacher. The members were: Ruth Clark, H9 art editor; Virginia Fisk, club editor; Edwin Quenzel and Nancy Pairman, cover illustrations; Eugene Rolf-Rieque, Helen Murden, Elaine Attix, Ruth Harrison, Anna Hamburg, Rose Koerner, Joe Delaney, Francis Kajfez, Dorotny Horn, Bertha Oman, Jean Mills, Bill Oliver, Merle Pittman, Lorraine Mederos, Geraldine Barnes, Maurice Thompson, George Felix, Kjell Olson, Edward Brennan, Melvin Fuhrmann, Helen Pavlova, Ora M. Miller, Eugene Johnson, Virginia Booth, Cecil Wilson, Kermit Lincoln, Helen Martin, Helen Tronoff, and Jack Grady, artists.--Ruth Clark H9x



SIESTA

ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS. Because several of our school buildings were closed this term due to earthquake hazards, our assembly hall was used for a study hall, a band and orchestra practice room, and a cafeteria. The stage and wings were used as music instruction rooms.

Therefore, the interesting programs which had been scheduled for both the junior and senior assemblies were indefinitely postponed.

We were fortunate however in hearing two splendid lectures, one by Dr. Hartman Lichtwald on Persia, and the other one by Mr. Gifford Gordon on juvenile courts.

The student body hopes that the assembly hall will be again available for assemble programs this fall term.--Theresa Bergeron L9x

ATTENDANCE OFFICE. Every morning after the teachers have recorded all the absent pupils in their attendance books, these books are sent to the attendance office, where Mr. Bowles types a list of all the children absent for that day. This term there are four girls checking the absence slips which the teachers make out period by period throughout the day. These slips are then placed in the advisory teachers' boxes so that they may readily find any errors. Faye Drake, Gladys Baker, Mildred Barley, and Juanita Duenas are the faithful workers.--Juanita Duenas H9z"

THE BAND. Owing to the unusually large number of graduates last December and to certain other causes, the band has been badly crippled, but is fast growing and will soon be back to normal. There was an excellent program, given at the Rivoli Theatre on April sixth, consisting of several marches by Sousa, a selection, "Eastern World", by Chenette, and a trumpet solo played by Charles Amesbury, a graduate of Burbank School.

Before the end of the semester, we hope the band will be in as good condition as ever, or better.

BOYS' ATHLETICS. We have been trying a new plan at Burbank this year of not entering into inter-school sports. The plan has worked very well. There are a great many more boys and girls out for the various intramural sports.

Due to the unsettled conditions at the opening of our school term, we were not able to have our intra-mural basketball series. However, it has been promised to us as soon as we return in the fall.

Tennis singles were played at Kenny Park. Several boys entered into this play. The final play off was James Procter and Jack Sexton with James Proctor winning. The names of the doubles were not known when the Wizard went to press.

The playground baseball and hard ball leagues went over fine. In the playground league we had a team in each advisory. The hard ball league was different. Each grade was grouped to form one team,

thus making six teams in the hard ball league: L7, H7, L8, H8, L9, and H9 teams.

Two of our former baseball players have moved up to the major leagues. Mervyn Connors went to the Cincinatti Reds while August Galan is now playing with the Chicago Cubs.

Our spring field and playday program was a big success with large numbers of boys and girls in the various activities. The activities consisted of: regular work, marching, dancing, foot races, field sports, games, and relay races.

BURBANK COURT. The Burbank Court has been a very live organization this term. At the beginning of the semester the court was especially busy handling the many cases reported by the traffic officers. Many of those were undoubtedly due to the crowded and unsettled condition when school opened. However, toward the end of the term, the number of arrests declined greatly and sometimes there were only three or four children in court. This shows a fine spirit of cooperation on the part of the pupils.

We have been fortunate, this term, in having the following faithful officers: Joe Fernandez, chief of police; Elmer Wilen, bailiff; Dorothy Cabral, recording secretary; Maxine Vahlberg, filing secretary; and Miss McCall, judge.--Dorothy Cabral H9y'

BURBANK NEWS. As each term passes, the Burbank News becomes more and more a part of our school. In the past we have been proud of our school paper, but this term we are much more so. We might also be proud of our remarkable staff, which has so kindly rendered its service, threrby making possible the News.

Mrs. Mead is in charge of the staff, while Mrs. Most is responsible for the art work. Anna Jacuzzi is the student editor, Edwin Quenzel the mechanical editor, while Irving Dundas is the art editor.

The News is made up of articles submitted by the pupils of all classes of the school. There were many pictures this term which made the paper more interesting and also did credit to the art department.

Each week there was a picture of some famous person, on the first page, and an article written about him. Then we have had editorials on problems in the school. There has been a humorous page with jokes and school gossip that the children have enjoyed very much. Some weeks there has been a fourth page. A class page was promised to those classes who had 70% or more of their membership subscribed to the "Wizard". These proved to be very amusing.

The school feels very proud of the News and its staff, and wishes to express its thanks and appreciation for such a fine paper.

--Lucille Flaming L9y'

CAFETERIA. When our cafeteria was in the assembly hall, we saw how much more convenient it would be if we had our cafeteria on the ground floor like Garfield School has. It was very accessible for

the children and teachers, but was a problem for the women who do the cooking. Mrs. Warren and Mrs. White do the cooking and Miss Glasgow is the supervisor.

We need to see your faces in our line. The more of you we see, the more chance we will have of getting a new cafeteria. If you have eaten once in the cafeteria, we know you will want to come again because the food is always tasty and attractive. Have you ever tried the pies and cakes? If not, do so now. They are becoming quite famous.--Sue Scott, Josephine Smith H9y"

CAMP FIRE GIRLS. Imagine yourself sitting before a campfire with a group of girls, laughing and joking and singing songs, or going to parties, going on hikes--just being girls together. Do you think you would like it?

The Camp Fire girls are cared for by a woman whom we call our guardian. Our guardian's name is Miss Skinner. The girls love Miss Skinner because she is one of us.

In the group there are twelve girls. Each month one of us gives a party. We own a small book which is called a manual. In the manual there is a list of crafts: Nature, Health, Home, Camp, Business, Hand, and Citizenship. If you cook eggs four different ways you win an honor for Home Craft. There is a different color bead for each craft, and there are many ways to earn honors.

The name of our group is Loheco, made by joining the first two letters of loyalty, helpfulness and courage.

The girl's names are Indian names such as: Yupam, meaning wind and sea. If you want to be free like the winds and seas you would choose Yupam. In the manual of in the name book the definition of the name is given.

Once a year Camp Fire girls everywhere may win birthday honors. This year we are working on hobbies. Each girl chooses a hobby. The following are listed: Knot tying--Joan Kammerer, Audrey Sanchez, and Marie Kiefer. Fire making--Nancy Pairman and Anna Hamberg. Cooking--Joan Steele and Jean Hauser. First aid--May Nordquist, Elizabeth Wirta and Betty Burns. Trail blazing--Beverly Kriever.

We have swimming tests. The first is called a pollywog test because the pollywog test is the easiest. The second is a fish test, next flying fish, each becoming harder.

We have council fires at which the girls receive their honors and ranks. Ranks are also tests. The first is Wood gatherer's, second Fire makers, third Torchbearers.--Beverly Kriever L8y'

DADS' CLUB. The Burbank Dads' Club is being reorganized this year. Many members have left the city or moved away from this district, making it necessary to find new members. At the March meeting, following a round table discussion of educational matters, an expert from the Berkeley Police Department demonstrated the lie detector to the members of the club. One member was actually caught in a lie.

Mr. Thode, president of the club, has planned a program of

interesting meetings for this term, including an evening for the dads and their sons and later, a benefit dance.--Robert Wildman L7x

GIRLS' ATHLETICS. Good sportsmanship and enthusiasm have ruled this term in the baseball tournament. In the seventh grades the H7z' and H7z" were winners, the score of the final game against L7y"' being 18 to 16. In the eighth grades the H8x walked away with the game 34 to 3. The H9x are champions of the ninth grade. The final game was won by default. One of the outstanding games of the season was the game between the H9x and H9y", 15 to 14. It was a hard fought game, some of the girls making three and four runs. Another exciting game was between L8x and L8y". This score was also 15 to 14, and was one of the hardest fought games this term.

The girls eligible for athletic pins for baseball are: H9x--Claire Doty, captain, Ella Harris, Bernice Barthels, Winifred Paterson, Edna Gardiner, Margaret Duffy, Hisako Akagi, Ruth Clark, Enez Ponzo, Laura Ponzo; H8x--Ellen Schaefer, captain, Evelyn Torreano, Betty Powers, Sylvia Nilsson, Velda Bailey, Maybelle Reid, Audrey Costa, Janet Younce; H7z' and H7z"--Roberta Clark, captain, Rene Verbeck, Ernestine King, Betty Grist, Eleanor Soo, Mamie Gaipa, Beulah Foreman, Elsie Vasconselles, Theresa Just, Mina Torres, Dorothy Piver, and Gertrude Ambrose.

Tennis, this term, has drawn nineteen enthusiastic girls to practice for the tournament. Evelyn Torreano, winner of the tournament last fall, has had a lot of hard competition. Winifred Paterson, who was a promising player, lost in the first round to Amy Kishii. Their score was 6-2, 9-7. The third round is being completed at this writing.

Outside of athletics the girls have done some splendid dancing this term. In the Washington program for the P. T. A. the Senior Chorus sang "The Second Minuet" while two pupils, Doris Lowe and Elvira Mediros, acted the song in pantomine on the stage which was transformed by slides into a colonial background. Then they sang the "Minuet" and Ollie Mae Pillman, Dorothy Crane, Mabel McRae, Ellen Schaefer, Etta Hutchinson, Mathilda Sigrist, Lorraine Maderos, and Virginia Fisk danced the minuet, led by Doris Lowe and Elvira Mediros.

Many girls, also, were chosen to take part in the Rivoli Theater party in May. They worked hard on spring dances for this special program and helped to present a very colorful performance. The two groups of May Pole dancers were chosen from the seventh and eighth grades. The participants in the sprightly Morris dance were Betty Shanahan, Edna Gardiner, Helen Haley, Ruth Clark, Juanita Duenas and Marie Soo. An Elizabethan dance was staged by the queen, Helen Norden, and her attendant, Ethel Younce. The spirit of spring was carried out through the whole performance.

Field Day this year included the posture parade, mass corrective exercises, and the Old Rustic and Highland Schottische dances by all the girls. The traditional dashes and relays were held as well as individual competitive events. The Play Day idea was carried out

by having many athletic games scheduled which included large numbers of players.

We have all enjoyed these exciting games and events, and appreciated the good sportsmanship and cooperation shown throughout.

--Claire Doty, Bernice Barthels H9x

GIRL SCOUTS. The Girl Scouts number about twenty at Burbank Junior High School. They are divided into four patrols of about five girls. Each patrol should have a membership of eight girls.

All but one girl are working on their second class rank. Before they can pass this they must know signaling, simple first-aid, make a native book, do outdoor cooking, and find one's way by means of a compass. A large number of the girls had to pass the tenderfoot test as only six of the girls had been in scouting before.

The Girl Scouts have taken several trips. During Easter vacation, a day was spent at Camp Agnes Moody, from which hikes to Wild Cat Canyon and Grizzly Peak were made. At camp the girls learned to build fires without paper and using only two matches. A supper cooked on tin can stoves and in the open fireplace in the yard of Mrs. Graves was another event.

Before the term closed, we held a Court of Awards and gave badges for advancing in Scout work.

The patrol leaders this term were: Betty Jackson, Pearl Jones, Florence Free, and Ethel Wood. Miss Henrich, Mrs. Graves, and Mrs. Le Protti assisted the girls in their work.

The Girl Scouts have had very interesting times this term and they hope to have just as jolly a time next term, if not a better one.

Come and join, and go places!--Elizabeth Borcher L9y'

INDOOR TRAFFIC. There are two sections this semester. The senior indoor group is composed of pupils from the ninth and high eighth grades. These officers have the authority to issue tickets to pupils breaking traffic rules of the school. They were given a theater party this semester. Other interesting events are in store for them as time goes on.

Qualifications for becoming an indoor officer are:

1 An average scholastic record
2 Above average citizenship record
3 Must not be in any other activity
4 Must get the approval of the advisor, counselor, and sponsor of indoor traffic
5 Must not be afraid to make the necessary arrests and to appear in court and give testimony against a guilty party
6 Must be willing to serve wherever assigned without complaint

We feel it is an honor to be an indoor traffic officer and to serve our school in that way.

JUNIOR CHORUSES. There are two Junior Choruses this term. Pupils from the seventh and low eighth grades may join, providing they

have no other major activity. The Boys' Chorus has thirty-eight members and the Girls' Chorus has forty-seven members. Each chorus meets twice a week with Mrs Rhodes as director.

The girls' chorus sang at Kenny Park on February eleventh. They sang "Now The Day Is Over," "The Fisherman's Prayer," and "The Minuet."

During the term the choruses have studied songs about the sea, cowboy songs, songs of the South, folk songs and others. Sometimes slides were shown with pictures illustrating the words. The boys and girls enrolled in chorus look forward to chorus day.

--Sayoko Ito L8x

THE JUNIOR GIRL RESERVES. The Junior Girl Reserves of Burbank School are made up of girls in the low 7, high 7, and low 8 grades.

On the first Monday we met, we filled out our registration cards, and tried to think of a suitable name for our club. We all received little blue books with the Girl Reserve code, the slogan, and the motto. They also tell about the Girl Reserves of different countries and contain some songs.

On February 17, we went to the annual meeting in San Francisco. First we went to the Y. W. C. A. where we had the meeting. We then went swimming in the "Y" pool. We ate our lunch after that. Then came the big treat! We went to Chinatown and bought Chinese food and visited many of the shops, saw a parade of soldiers, and visited the well known Fleishhacker Zoo, and last but not least visited the Chronicle newspaper plant.

The next thing we did was to think of a name for our club. We finally decided on "The Merry Juniors." We all think it a very fine name.

This term we also went on a fine picnic to John Garber Park and had a "Weeny roast."

The next trip was a swimming excursion at the Berkeley Y. W. C. A. What fun we had!

In March we had our Recognition Service which was very solemn. There we had to say our code and sing some songs. We all wore white middies and skirts. We had blue Girl Reserve ties.

There is one thing I want to say to all of the junior members of Burbank School. Please join the Junior Reserves!

--Jacqueline Wright L8y'

THE JUNIOR HI Y. The Junior Hi Y is progressing very well. The aim of this organization is to give the boys a good healthy activity in which each one of them can participate. Mr. Frick is the sponsor of our group and we get along excellently under his direction. Many new members have joined, and several boys who want to, cannot because there is no room. The members arrive at the Y at four-thirty. We then have a short meeting and discuss our activities. The officers are much the same as they were last term. For president we have Philip Booth, for vice-president, Gene Crow, secretary, Richard Davidson, and our treasurer is Charles Gaston.

After the meeting, we usually have a good game of volley ball and a half-hour swim.--Philip Booth H8x

JUNIOR RED CROSS. At the Junior Red Cross Council meetings a representative from every school in Berkeley is present. During these meetings we talk over certain things to help other people. We meet at Berkeley High School once a month.

It is the representative's duty to bring back notes, so they can be reported at the student council meetings. Then the council representatives report the notes to their respective classes.

The services of the Junior Red Cross consist of various types of work, some of which are: Writing letters, making port folios, greeting cards, and scrap books. Our Juniors are collecting our school papers, making greeting cards, and working on scrap books. Everyone can cooperate in this work. This teaches us to share our happiness with those who are less fortunate than ourselves.

--The Red Cross Representative, Robert Hvidt L8x

LOST AND FOUND. The Lost and Found office is a very interesting place to work. Here one has the experience of filing. For instance, when a person hands in lost articles we write down in a book the description, the place and date found, and by whom it was found. Then a number is given to it. There are different boxes in which similar articles are kept. Then the article is put in the right box. We have a cabinet in which we place text books that are returned to the office, filing them according to the names of the books. When the children call for their books, it does not take long for us to find the right ones. When a pupil calls for and identifies his lost article, he writes his name in the book. This is done so that we may tell the number of articles called for. If you ever have the chance to be Lost and Found clerk I'm sure you will find it interesting and quite an experience.

--Edith Dawson H9z', Ruth Thorogood H9z"

THE ORCHESTRA. The orchestra has been doing splendid work this term under very trying conditions. The patience of the faculty and students has been exemplified in bearing through the "Musicale" wafting into the auditorium during the study periods held there. Mr. Schott says he can't thank the students and faculty enough for their cooperation which enabled the orchestra to develop a standard unbelieveable at such times.

We played for the P. T. A. of Longfellow School at San Pablo Park on March 21, and presented a specialty concert at the Rivoli Theater on April 5. American Education Week kept us very busy, the termination of which found us preparing for our graduation program.

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC. Our squads this term have been enlarged to twice their usual size, due to our double lunch periods. The boys have done very well and are getting good training in citizenship and leadership through this activity. The Franklin School called upon

us for assistance and our boys responded whole-heartedly to the opportunity for service and they received a very fine letter from Mr. Cuddeback thanking them for this work.

During Easter vacation our traffic squads served twice in additional service. They handled the egg party at one of our local theatres on Saturday and they aided in hiding the eggs and in maintaining order at San Pablo Park during the egg hunt.

Our squad has always been very loyal in assisting in the extra work asked of them by our police department.

P. T. A. The P. T. A. of the Burbank Junior High School held its meetings each third Tuesday of the month. They had a very successful year. Their regular membership is seventy-five and the attendance at the meetings has been almost double that number.

Through the weekly meetings many parents have become interested in the P. T. A. The Reading and Sewing Club meets to discuss books and they made a quilt to exhibit at the P. T. A. District Council in April. The Home Whist group has a large attendance once a week.--Martha Collins L7x

SENIOR CHORUSES. There are three senior choruses this term. There are one hundred sixty-one members in the high eighth chorus, one hundred seventeen in the low ninth, and one hundred twenty-six in the high ninth. Each chorus is divided into four sections: soprano, alto, tenor, and bass. Each section meets once a week to practice individual parts and then on Mondays they assemble in the auditorium to sing together under the direction of Mrs. Rhodes.

Selected groups from these three choruses appeared at different programs during the semester. At a P. T. A. meeting in February a group of one hundred sang "The Second Minuet" and "The Minuet", while girls from the physical education classes danced the minuet. This number was repeated for Open House night. In May, the high ninth chorus appeared at the Rivoli Theatre singing spring music. Helen Norden acted as May Queen with Ethel Younce as her partner in the dance. A group of girls from the physical education classes performed Morris Dances while the chorus sang.

Low seventh girls wound two May poles and then danced down the aisles throwing rose petals over the audience. This performance was repeated the following night with another group chosen from the low ninth and high eighth choruses and assisting teachers worked enthusiastically to make each performance a success.--Malina Parsons H9y'

SENIOR GIRL RESERVES. The Girl Reserves this term have done a great many interesting and exciting things.

February 17, on Saturday, all the Girl Reserves from Berkeley, Vallejo, Oakland, and San Jose went to the San Francisco Y. W. C. A. to a conference held by the San Francisco Girl Reserves. In the morning we did various things such as swimming, dancing, and playing a toy orchestra. In the afternoon we went sight-seeing.

Some of the girls went to Chinatown, some to Fleishhacker, and still others went to the Chronicle Newspaper plant.

On March 3, our club, "Hoot Mon", started on a hike to Grizzly Peak. We started from the Y. W. C. A. but decided that it was too far to Grizzly so we hiked over to John Garber Park.

March 16, we went to the home of our leader, Gertrude Menges, and had dinner. Then we went to the United Artists Theater.

In April we had a fashion show at the Y. W. C. A. cottage. The Junior Girl Reserves were fashioned by Hink's and the Senior Girl Reserves by Roos Brothers.

In May we had a Recognition Service at the Y. W. C. A. when the new members were sworn into the Girl Reserves.

Our officers this past term were: Ruth Ray, president; Edna Berndt, secretary; Ollie Mae Pillman, treasurer; and Margaret Jondrow, interclub council member. Margaret Jondrow was the secretary of all the Girl Reserves in Berkeley.--Margaret Jondrow H8y'

STAMP CLUB. From a beginning with only five members, our Stamp Club has grown until the membership is sixty-five. A recent survey of holdings reveals that there are over 75,000 stamps held by pupils. We hope to have two stamp clubs next term to care for the large enrollment.

Classifying, grouping, placing, and identifying challenges the interest, and a collector must know his geography, history, and rapidly changing transportation methods.

In the Stamp Club the members trade, buy, and give to each other stamps necessary to build their variety collection, the purpose of the club being to foster better collections.

STUDENT COUNCIL. In the Student Council this last term, we accomplished many things. These had to do with improving the school and helping the pupils learn the school routine. We tried to inform the pupils in order to keep them from getting arrest tickets. We had wide-awake representatives who helped by reporting to their advisories material which was discussed at the council. Inasmuch as Lorraine Schott, the former president, went away and I became president, it was necessary for me to carry on without the assistance of a vice-president, but Irene Rapozo, the secretary, certainly did her part. In the Boys' Association, however, Robert Fratres, the president, and Roy Wagnor, vice-president, divided the duties in carrying on the work.

I sincerely wish to thank the members of the Student Council for their wonderful cooperation and assistance which they have given me.--Marian Urch H9y"

WELFARE WORK. The girls of the clothing classes are again making garments for the Municipal Christmas Tree and these are to be distributed at Christmas time to the needy families of Berkeley.

As there is a large demand for boys' garments, we are making boys' shirts and pajamas, and also a few baby kimonos.

Every girl enjoys making these articles. She feels that she is sharing some of the civic duty of her community.

--Lorraine Taylor H8y"

THE WIZARD. The Wizard is a Burbank activity which spreads like a network over the entire school.

The advisory literary editors under the direction of Mrs. Stewart act as reporters to the English classes. Each English class is given space to use as desired.

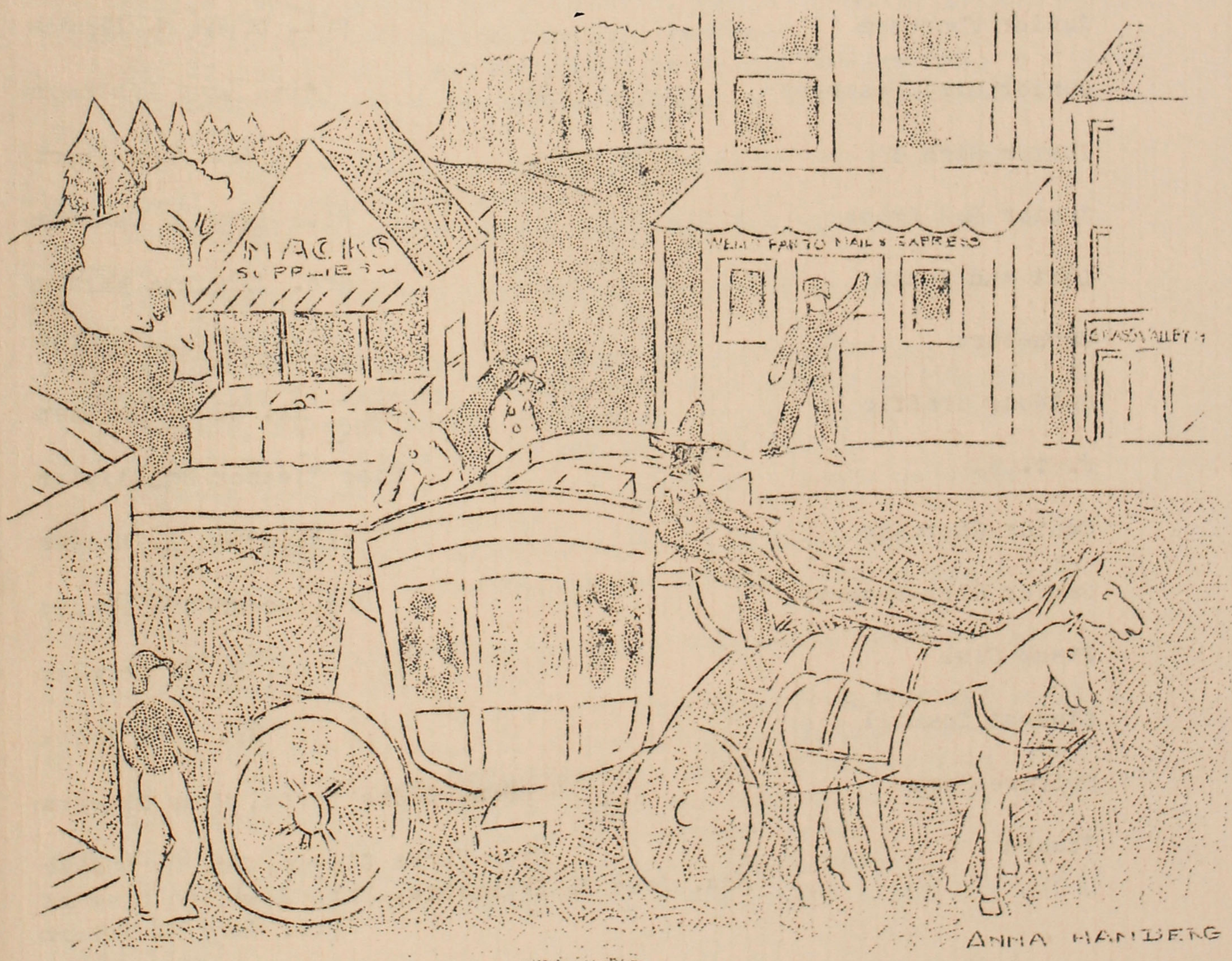
Miss Santos and the art staff are responsible for the illustrations and their beautiful work on the stencils contribute a great deal to the charm of the finished books.

The photography work is also a school project. Teachers interested in this part of the Wizard are: Miss Glover, Mr. McDermont, Mr. Graham, and Mrs. Tomsen.

The circulation managers who collect the subscriptions are under the supervision of Mrs. Skimmings, who is a mathematics teacher.

The artisan staff type and proof read copy, stencil and mimeograph, and then assemble the books. This group is under the leadership of Mrs. Tomsen. This term Mr. Marker also was of great assistance.

On the whole, the Wizard takes many hours of painstaking work by a large staff of earnest workers whose slogan is, "Each term, a better Wizard."--Mary Guzzardi H9y'



ACTIVITIES	FACULTY SPONSORS
Art Club	Miss Louisa Santos
Attendance	Mr. C. P. Bowles, Miss Hazel Glasgow
Band	Mr. Martin Hobbs
Burbank Court	Miss Mary McCall
Burbank News	Mrs. Grace Mead, Mrs. Sarah R. Most
Camp Fire Girls	Miss Myra Streightif
Dads' Club	Mr. A. L. McDermont
Girl Scouts	Miss Zella Henrich
Indoor Traffic	Miss Virma Glover
Junior Choruses	Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes
Junior Girl Reserves	Miss Lucy Robinson
Junior High Y	Mr. John Frick
Junior Red Cross	Miss Mary E. Cameron
Lost and Found	Mrs. Virginia Martin
Orchestra	Mr. Victor Schott
Outdoor Traffic	Mr. G. C. Carlsen
P. T. A.	Miss Eleanor McAllister
Senior Choruses	Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes
Senior Girl Reserves	Mrs. Jeannette Phelps
Stamp Club	Mr. W. J. McCaleb
Student Council	Mr. John Frick
Welfare Work	Mrs. Sadie Derry, Miss Glasgow
Wizard	Miss Virma Glover, Mr. C. Marker Mrs. Jean E. Skimmings, Mrs. Jeanette Stewart Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen

THE HISTORY OF BURBANK SCHOOL AND ITS ALUMNI

Did you know that?

Burbank was one of the first junior high schools in the state of California--

Mr. Preston, our former principal, was at one time a member of an opera company--

Dr. Standley was formerly a teacher in the Edison Junior High School--

Mr. Schott was a member of the Burbank faculty before going to Edison--

The band had only ten members when it was started and now has a membership of sixty-five--

The band received their first uniforms in March of 1930--

The first Wizard was published in May, 1916--

Charles Amesbury is drawing cartoons for the "Saturday Evening Post" as well as for another magazine--

The wood-blocks of the Wizard of December, 1931, were printed by Mr. Marker's classes at Edison School--

Sophie Loven, one of our graduates, received her M. D. degree from the University of California this spring--

One of our Wizards was dedicated to George Washington--

Our school magazine was named in honor of Luther Burbank, the plant wizard--

The custom of using individual pictures of the graduates in the Wizard, was started in 1930--

Mr. Frick's daughter, Pearl, has been dancing since she was three--

Emil Mailho, the baseball player for the Oaks, graduated from Burbank, June, 1923--

The West Berkeley Public Library was opened for the use of Burbank pupils in January of 1926, with Miss Dunbar as librarian--

In 1856, Patrick Rooney donated an acre of ground to the Ocean View School which is now called the Franklin School--

Carmelo Guarneri, a graduate of Burbank, is now teaching school at McCloud, California--

August Galan played baseball with the Chicago Cubs--

Inez Tosto, who graduated from Burbank in 1928, is now teaching piano--

The Burbank News, Burbank's weekly newspaper, has been published for the last six terms--

An attractive club house called "The Shingle Shack" was built by Mrs. Telfer for the benefit of the girls of Burbank School--

At one time Burbank had an archery club and an aviation club--

The tablet near the main entrance was erected in memory of the Burbank boys who died in service in the World War--

The Stamp Club was organized by Miss McAllister--

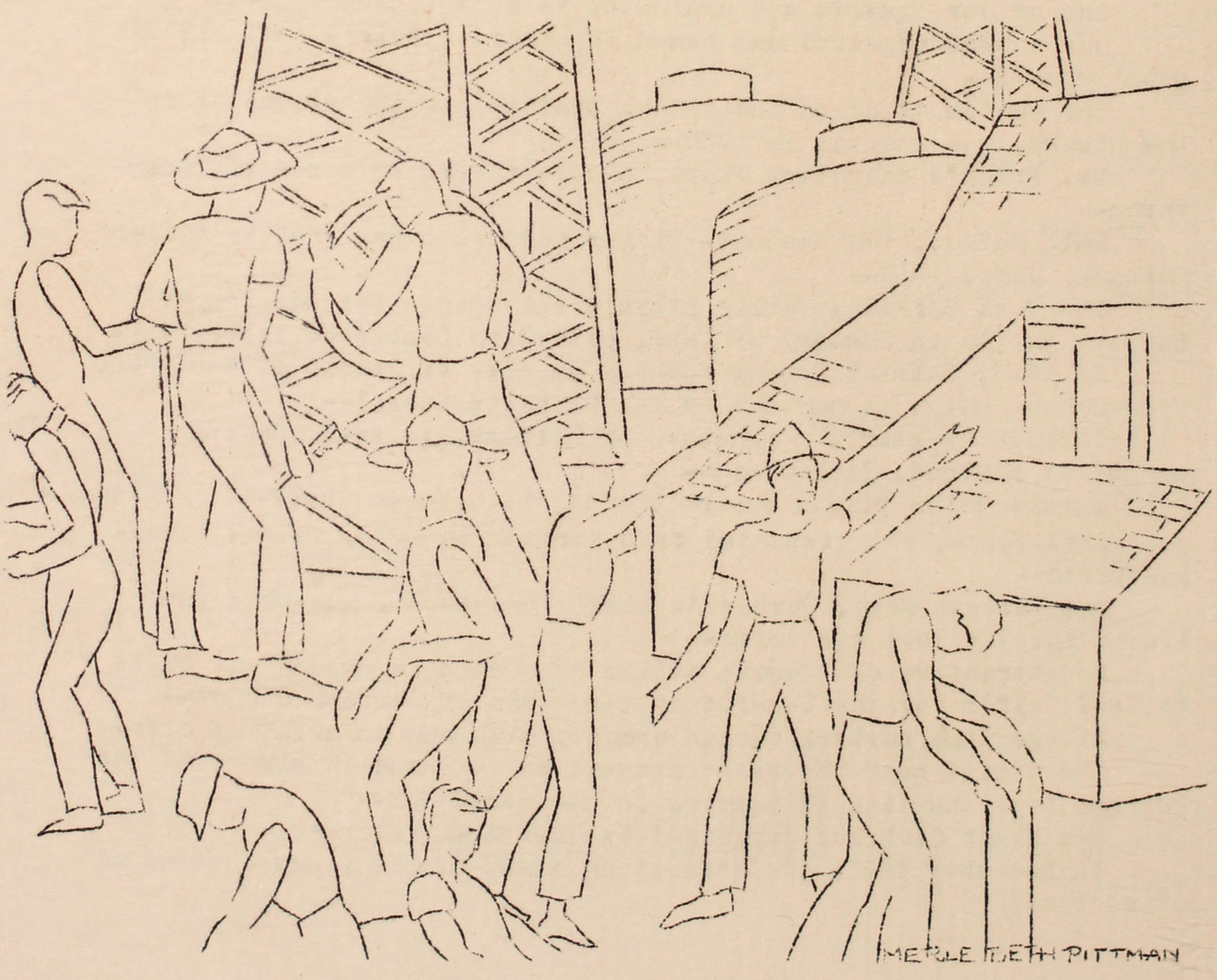
In December 1925, the graduating class bought rings instead of class pins?

CONDEMNED BUT NOT FORGOTTEN--EDISON

"Tomorrow is the last day that Edison will be open!"--Only those of us who were present in the Edison auditorium on December 7, 1934 can realize the surprise caused by this statement. Why, we thought, the school term has more than a week to go--our annual play is to be held tonight--our ears must be deceiving us. Yet, there before us was Mr. Glessner, our principal--not a trace of a smile on his lips, nor the faintest sign of a twinkle in his eyes--he could not be joking; and, certain it was, the words had come from his lips--"Tomorrow is the last day--the school has been condemned because it is not earthquake proof."

Finally, of course, the idea penetrated our minds; and then a tremendous buzz-buzz of excitement overwhelmed the student body. Would we ever have to go to school again?--If so, where? How could they ever take care of us in the other schools when they were already over-crowded? These and dozens of related questions became the sole topics of conversation.

They were answered, as we all know now, by sending the Edison pupils either to Burbank or Willard, depending where they lived.



CALIFORNIA OIL FIELDS

The majority of us were pleased to learn that we had been assigned to Burbank, for, although we felt strange upon first entering here, we now feel quite at home. The fact that so many of our teachers at Edison were likewise transferred to Burbank at the same time as we pupils helped us a great deal in overcoming our feeling of "not belonging"; for fully thirteen of our former teachers are still with us, namely, Mr. Bowles, Mrs. Droitcour, Mr. Graham, Miss Henrich, Mrs. MacGregor, Mr. Marker, Miss McCall, Mrs. Phelps, Mrs. Sackett, Mrs. Safford, Mrs. Scales, Mrs. Svane, and Miss Weller.

This does not mean that we have forgotten Edison Junior High School, however. Far from it. To us Edison was more than a school.-- It seemed to live--to be an object worthy of our affection and undying loyalty. And to those of us who spent a year or more under its roof it will probably always rank high in our affections.

Established in April of the year 1916, at Grant and Oregon Streets, the Edison Junior High School had only 340 pupils. A gymnasium was added in 1919, a shop building in 1922, and a cafeteria library, and new class rooms were erected in 1926 to accommodate the increased enrollment which at that time, and thereafter until the closing, was approximately six hundred fifty.

CALIFORNIA, OUTDOOR PARADISE

During its entire existence Edison operated under the direction of the same principal, Mr. H. H. Glessner, now principal at Willard. He was one who guided the pupils of Edison to many outstanding achievements. With the assistance of Mrs. Scales, now at Burbank, he originated the indoor traffic system that is used so widely in the public schools today. He was the first to hold "Visiting Days" during which the pupils taught and administered the entire school, the principal and teachers absenting themselves to visit other schools. The Edison Band, spurred on by Mr. Glessner's unflagging inspiration, interest, and support won the state Band Contest three times in succession, thereby winning permanent possession of the trophy awarded for those contests. Fathers' night, vaudevilles, operettas, plays--all were the more successful for his capable handling.

No, the Edison Junior High School may be condemned but it is not forgotten. And when we former Edisonites pass by its lifeless walls we still hear, resounding in its auditorium, the sweet strains of the Edison Hymn--

"Courage and loyalty,
Honor, truth, and love--
These things we pledge to thee
By Heaven above.
To thee, dear Edison,
We raise this Hymn--
We'll rally round your banner,
Fight for it and win."

--John Hendricks, Phillip Pine H8x



ORCHESTRA



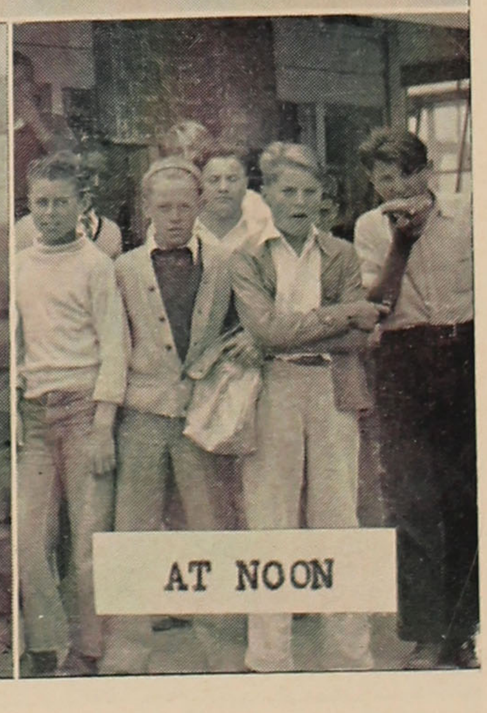
WIZARD LITERARY EDITORS



RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE

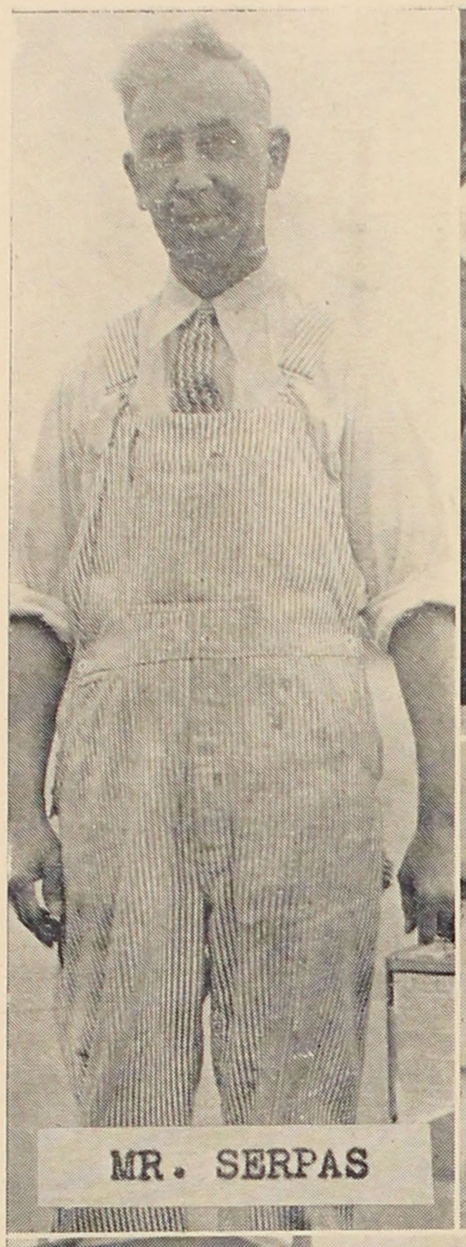


GIRL RESERVES



AT NOON

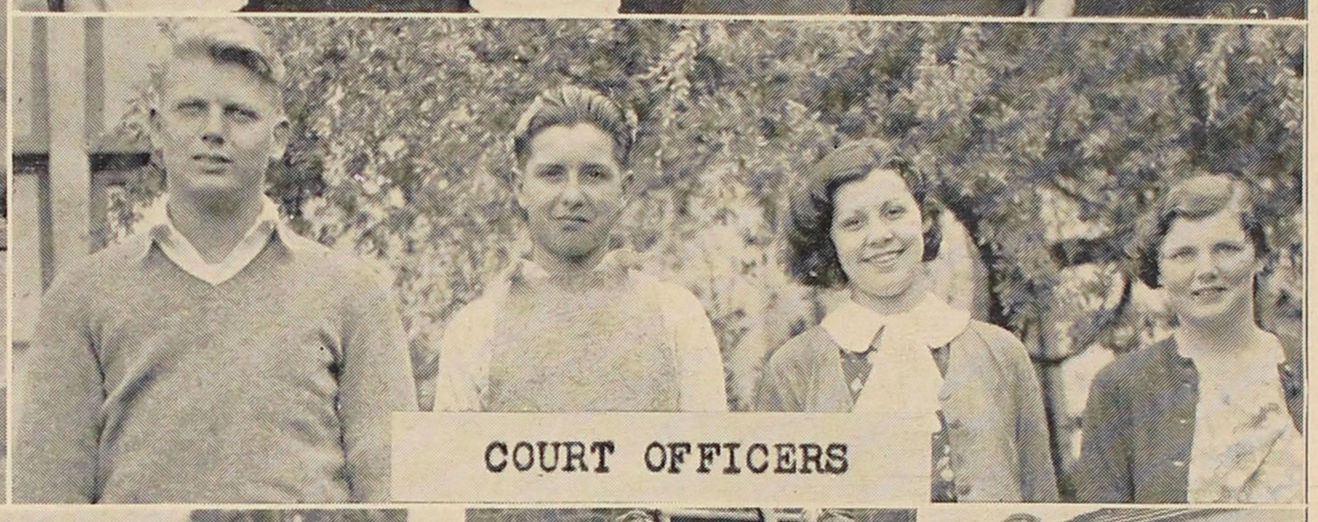
Verna Boston



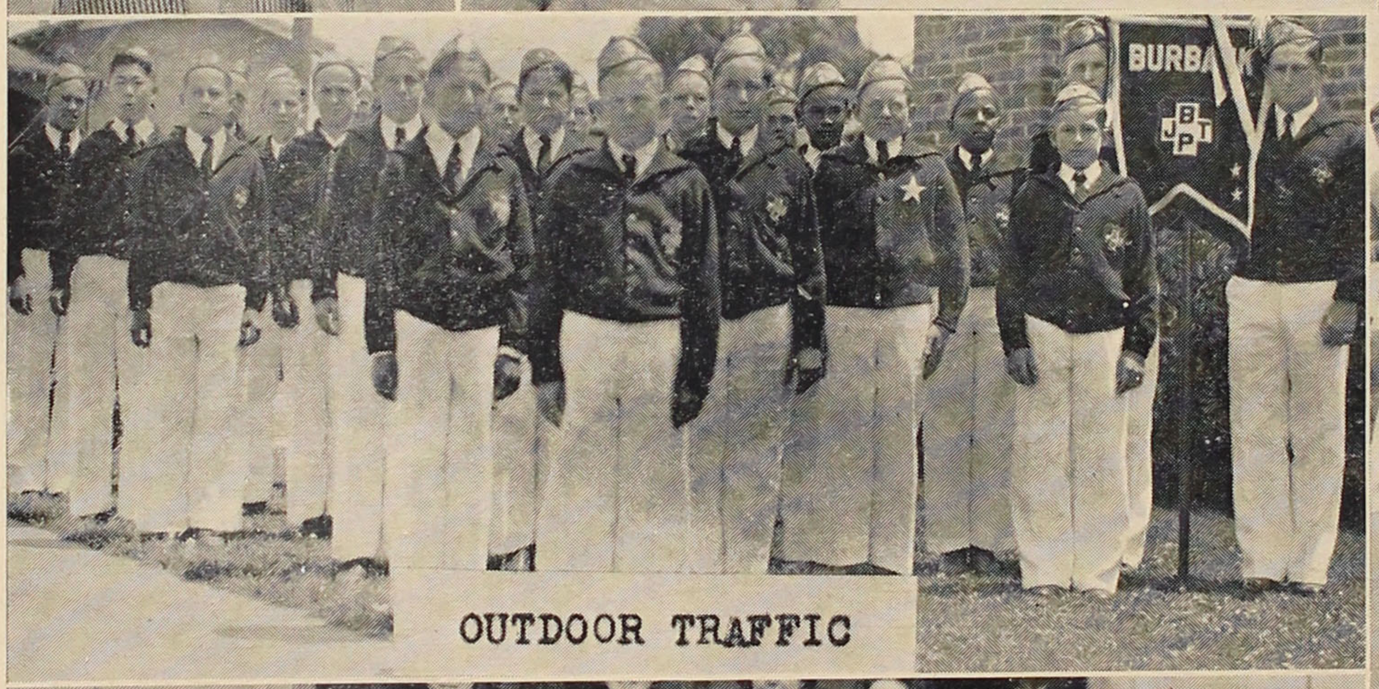
MR. SERPAS



CAMP FIRE



COURT OFFICERS



OUTDOOR TRAFFIC



AT NOON



GIRL REPRESENTATIVES,



AT NOON

The Comic Spirit

COURTEOUS. Warden (to murderer in electric chair): "Have you any last request to make?"
Murderer: "Yes, I'd like to give my chair to a lady."

A NEW FLAVOR. Teacher: "What followed the tax on tea?"
Billy: "The tea rose."

A TEASER. Gilbert: "What is the difference between a pill and a mountain?"
Giocondo: "I give up."
Gilbert: "One is hard to get up and one is hard to get down."

COSMOPOLITAN. "Are you Hungary?" asked the waiter.
"Yes, Siam," replied the customer.
"Then I'll Russia to the table and Fiji Turkey."
"Not necessary," retorted the customer. "Just Sweden my Java; Denmark my bill. I'm in a Wales of a hurry."

PROBLEM IN MATHEMATICS. Miss Glover: "How many of you who are here are present?"

QUICK RESULTS. Willis: "Has horseback riding helped Miss Stout to reduce?"
Phyllis: "Oh, yes. She began falling off right away."

ONLY KIND HE KNEW. Country Boy: "Listen, Jimmy, I hear a cuckoo."
City Boy: "Gee, I wonder whose clock it escaped from."

MILK MEASURE. Child: "A pound of milk please."
Dairyman: "Milk is not weighed but measured."
Child: "Then I'll take a yard."

A HIGH PRICE. Bill: "When was beef at its highest?"
Jack: "When the cow jumped over the moon."

A CARELESS MOTHER. First Kangaroo: "Annabelle, where's the baby?"
Second Kangaroo: "My goodness, I've had my pocket picked."

STREAM-LINED. Little Girl: "I think you are much better looking than your father."
Little Boy: "Of course! I'm a later model."

A CATCH IN IT. Father: "I hear my son made a ninety-eight yard run in the game."
Coach: "That's true but he didn't catch the man in front of him."

PERSISTENT. He: "You are the fourth girl to whom I have proposed without avail."
She: "Why not try wearing one? It might help."

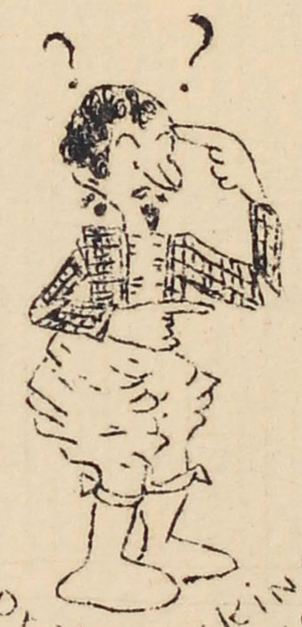
HE KNOWS. Teacher (to Louis who was having trouble with his arithmetic): "How many do Daddy and Mother and Baby make?"
Little Louis: "Two and one to carry."

BRIGHT MAN. Mrs. Stewart: "Who is the wisest of the inventors?"
John: "Thomas Edison. He invented the phonograph and the radio so people would stay up late at night and keep the lights burning."

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Does the Mexican Border have to pay rent?
Is a traffic jam to be eaten?
Has a football coach four wheels?
Does Vine Street run by your house?

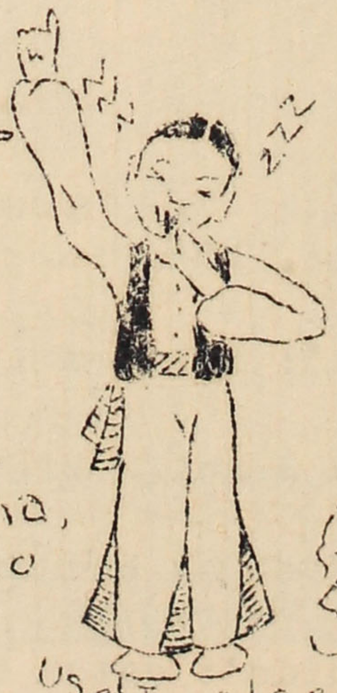
PUPIL'S PRAYER. Onward! Onward! O time in your flight,
Make the bell ring before I recite.



Drake looking for San Francisco Bay



Anza leads a party of 160 people From Senena, Mexico To San Francisco without loss of life!!



Used To sleep on sheepskin beds because they had no beds Teads



The Younger Generation

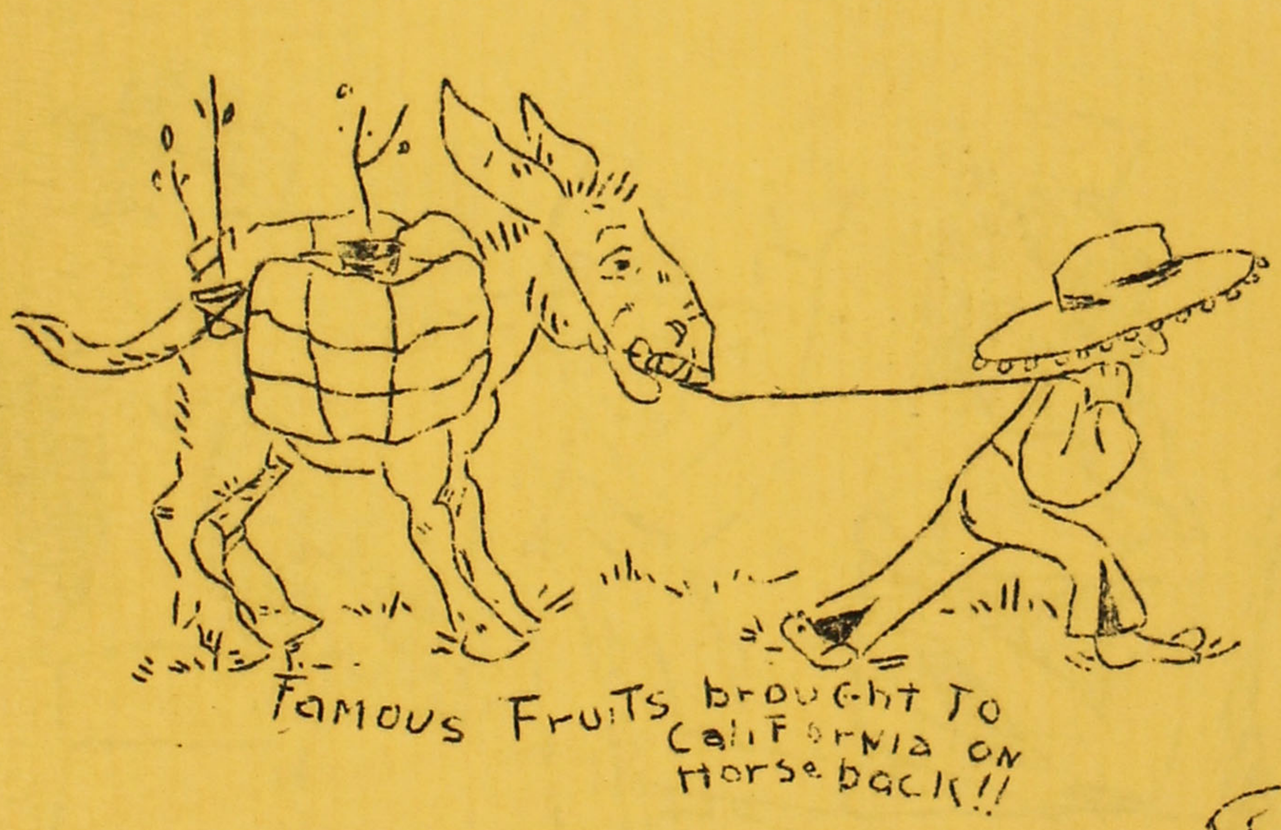
A NEW TIME PIECE. Peggy: "Why does Marvin take a yardstick to bed with him?"
Ernest: "To tell how long he slept."

DIFFICULT. Mrs. Martin (to arithmetic class): "Turn over and reduce."

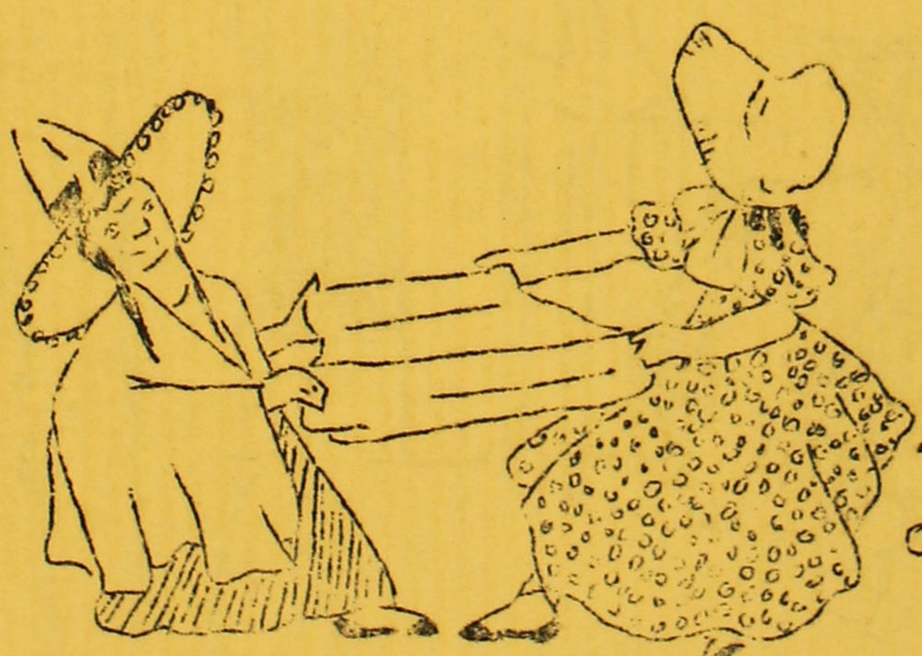
EASY MONEY. "Why do farmers like blackbirds?"
"Because for every grain a blackbird eats, the farmer gets a peck."

BUDDING BUFFALO BILL. A hard-driving taxi-driver ignored a red signal, threatened the traffic policeman's knees, missed the street island by a hair, and lightly grazed a bus, all in one dash.

AMERICANIZED. "Name?" queried the immigration official.
"Sneeze," the Chinese replied proudly.
"Is that your Chinese name?" the official asked.
"No, English name," the Oriental said blandly.
"Then let's have your native name."
"Ah Choo," answered the Chinese.

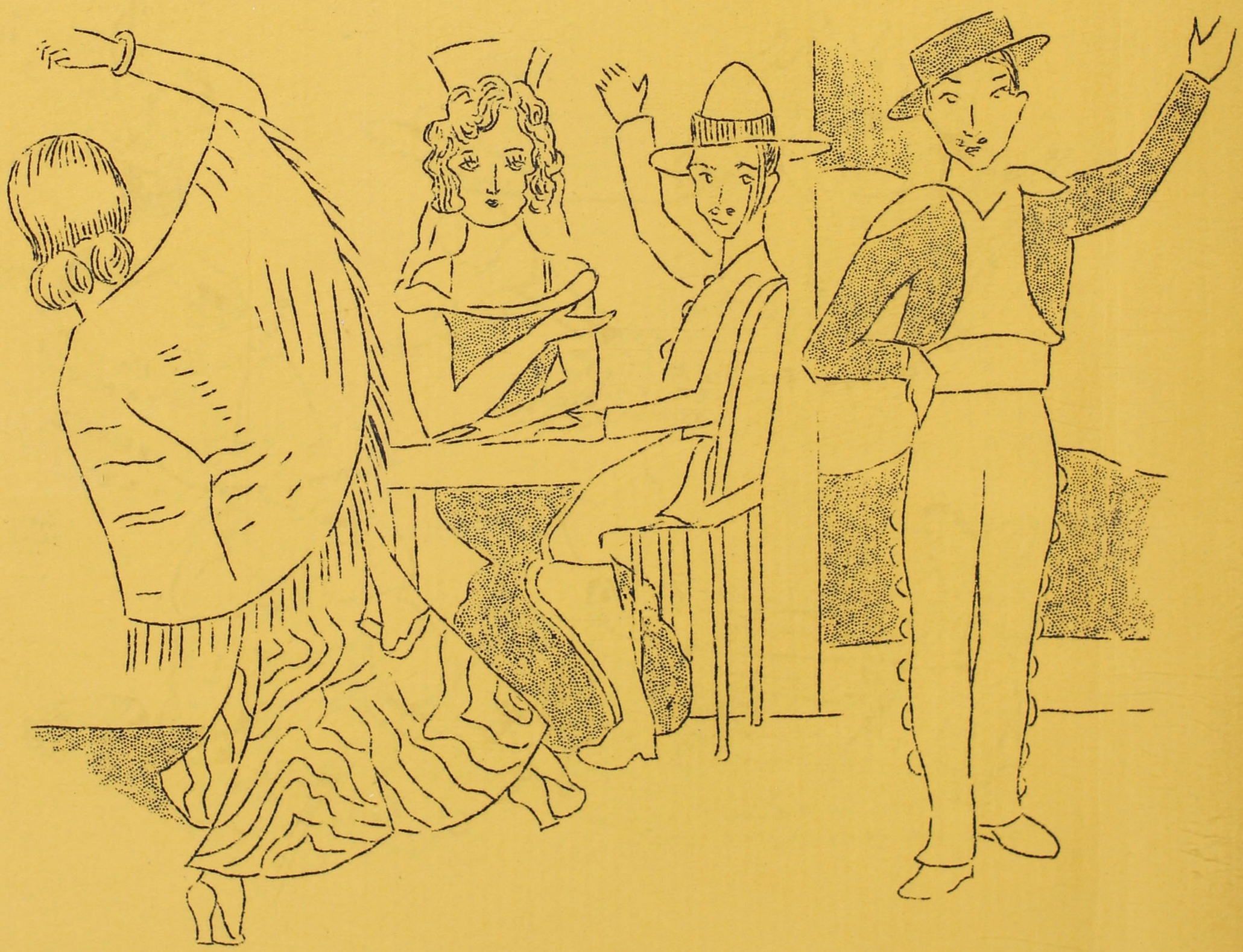








Adios - Amigos




E Attix H1

Eddie Winters

Herbert Christensen

Robert Wildman

James Anderson

"Aji" Warren Ejima-We

(Pal)

Jacqueline LePotti

Mildred Astorg

Billy (Tom) Streib

Frances Kurki

Dorothy Nelson

Toshiko Tekawa

Margaret Corrw

Audrey Ebli

Eddie Carrera

Gertrude Tauchmann

Dick Walters.

Billy Wong.

Violet Dellamar

Mary Tiesland

