WIZARD

JANUARY 1936

Shinji Tsuchida
H8X

WIZARD



JANUARY

✣ 1936 ✣

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PUBLISHED
SEMI-ANNUALLY
BY STUDENTS
✣ OF THE ✣
BURBANK JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA

DESIGNED & CUT BY NANCY PAIRMAN, H9

DEDICATION

To the ideals of sport,

To cleanness of mind and of spirit,

To the fairness and squareness of a sportsman,

To perseverance that brings the champion into being,

To the glory of a game well-played and a game well-lost,

To patience that knows no lessening of effort in the face of difficulty,

We, the pupils of Burbank Junior High School, dedicate this,

Our Sports and Athletics number of the Wizard.

* *

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TO THE HIGH NINE CLASS

Three years ago we welcomed you to Burbank Junior High School. Your work in Burbank is now over. You are very different individuals from what you were when you entered this school. You have helped to improve Burbank and Burbank has improved you.

You now go on to Berkeley High School. What Berkeley High School does for you in the next three years depends largely upon you. You can make Berkeley High School better or you can make it worse. Which will you do? What you are to become in the future depends to a great extent on: (a) what you are now; (b) what you want to be; (c) how hard you are willing to work to be what you want to be.

You will soon be entering adult society and taking over the responsibilities of an adult citizen. Society needs you at your best. We urge you to put forth every possible effort for self-improvement.

We have enjoyed our contacts with you and wish you a life of success and happiness.--L. L. Standley, Principal of Burbank School.

PRIZE-WINNING ESSAYS

The following essays, written by pupils of Burbank School, were awarded silver prizes by Berkeley Post of the American Legion. They were the best submitted by Berkeley junior high school pupils.

MAKING THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION

The Constitution has been called "the oak which shelters liberty". It not only shelters liberty but it upholds the ideals our forefathers strove to attain.

After the Revolution the Continental Congress had little power. The poor classes suffered from hard times and expected the government to give them relief. The business men and land speculators wanted a strong central government. Such a government would have improved business, opened new lands, and increased prosperity.

The Articles of Confederation were weak because no provision was made for money to regulate interstate and national affairs.

A convention was called by the wise leaders of the nation in the summer of 1787. The object of the Constitutional Convention was to revise the Articles of Confederation. They found them so imperfect it was impossible to improve them without writing a new document. After four months of debating the delegates drew up the document which is our present Constitution.

During the convention many problems arose. Some of these were state representation, the commercial differences between the North and South, interstate affairs, the negro problem, and foreign relations.

Eventually the convention compromised. The nation was given the right to deal with national, interstate, and foreign affairs. It could

levy taxes, wage war and coin money. Above all it could enforce its own laws, have its own courts, and the states had to accept the national law. The Constitution provided for a strong central government with a strong system of checks and balances.

The Constitution was created to preserve liberty and the ideals of men. Like the oak our Constitution has stood for nearly one-hundred-fifty years through storms and hardship. It has seen three thousand attempts to amend it but only twenty-one have been successful. May the oak of our nation preserve liberty and the ideals of men in our country forever.--Mary Tieslau, H8

THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION

The American Constitution was not a new experiment in government. People in England had been fighting many centuries for self-government. The fathers of our Constitution were from English families.

The Articles of Confederation was our first Constitution. The Articles were unsatisfactory. There was no executive. Laws could be made but not enforced. There was a separate government in each of the thirteen states, but not one government for all. The Articles of Confederation did not have any money, nor any way of raising money.

A better central government was wanted by the people. First there was the debtors class. When debts were not paid people were jailed. Paper money was issued which was not worth its face value. The business of the well-to-do people was bad. Business men wanted their industries, business, shipping and trade protected, so a better central government was wanted. There were foreign debts to pay so a better central government was needed.

Washington was selected as leader when the Convention met at Philadelphia. It was held behind closed doors and kept a secret. But one of the members, Madison, kept a record in code. We know what went on because his journal was published years later.

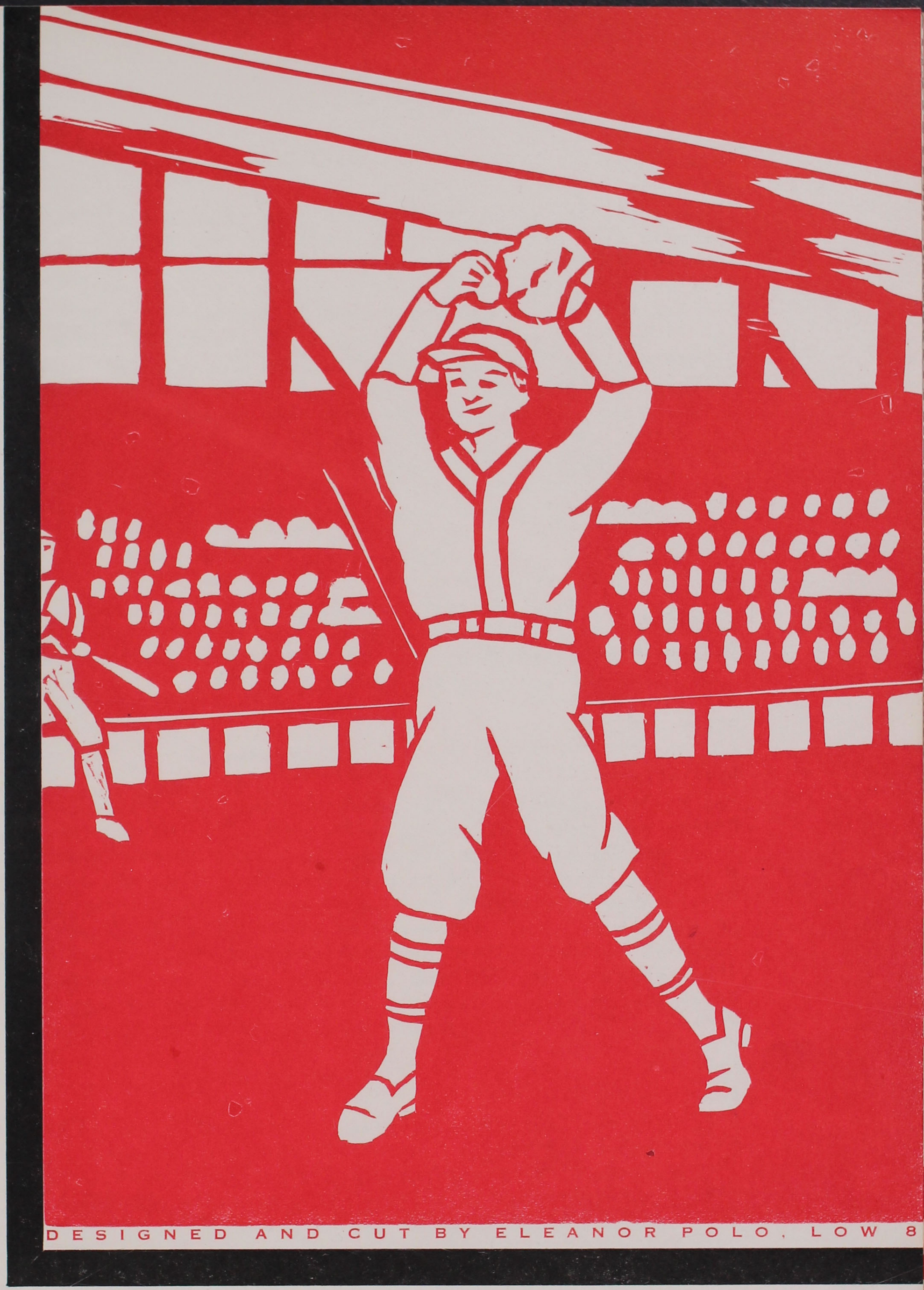
There were several difficult problems the Convention had to settle. The North was commercial. Their interests were different from the agricultural South. The states were working against each other in government. There was still the unsettled negro slave problem.

The three parts of the Constitution were executive, legislative, and judicial. The laws were made by the legislative department. Congress was composed of the Senate and the House of Representatives. The president enforced the laws which Congress made. The Supreme Court decided upon the laws.

Postal affairs, taxation, coinage, foreign relations, army, navy, and interstate commerce were certain rights of the nation. Both nation and states derived their rights from the people.

Because of its control over the commerce, industries, and finance, the people have always tried to improve and strengthen our central government. The people of the United States have been governed well for 150 years by the Constitution of the United States of America.

--Shinji Tsuchida, H8x



DESIGNED AND CUT BY ELEANOR POLO, LOW 8

LONE SPORTS

In the world right now, many people are out of work. At the same time, some men work ten and twelve hours a day. Scientists tell us that if every man worked two hours a day all the necessary work of the world could be done. If this working schedule does go into effect, we shall have to find activities for our new leisure time. As we can't always play in a team, we must cultivate lone sports.

There are jigsaw puzzles and crossword puzzles, but they grow tiresome, so we must look up some active lone sports. Among these is handball, which is a pleasure, and is also good exercise. Hiking is a healthful sport, especially for one who likes nature. Archery, which requires skill and practice, keeps one out in the fresh air. Swimming may serve as a lone sport, although it is not usually done alone. These are a few of the sports which can be played alone.--Florence Ipsen, L8

HONOR ON THE PLAYING FIELD

Many of the greatest lessons of life come from the games we play in our youth. We should play a game for its own sake. If a game is not interesting in itself, let it alone. We should be good losers and play the game fairly. Here is a good motto; "Play the game for the game and nothing but the game."--Della Goddard, L9

TRAINING

You have to train for any sport or game. Although ability plays an important part, training is necessary. When in training, you must have plenty of sleep and wholesome food. Although you are a good player in a game or sport, a man who is not quite so good as you but who will train is sure to be just as good and even better. Many fighters, wrestlers, football players, baseball players, and swimmers who did not train have often enough lost their championship and even injured themselves by making their muscles do more work than they were used to. When you see an athlete, remember that he has trained for a long time before he was ready to get in the race or event.--Sheldon Iversen, L8

SPORTSMANSHIP

Sportsmanship is the most important part of athletics. No one can be a good athlete unless he is a good sportsman. If you get angry when someone shows himself your superior, you are not any kind of sportsman. To be a good sportsman you must not start a fight in the middle of a game or argue over points. It is far better to "play fair" and lose than to cheat and win. Most good sportsmen will have nothing to do with persons that win by cheating. You can be a good sportsman in football, baseball, soccer, basketball, running races, or any other game, as well as in life. You will be admired much more by others about you if you are a good sportsman than if you are not.--Richard Fehr, H8

SPORTSMANSHIP

Each thing we have heard, seen, or done, is somehow allied with something else. Probably the closest connection with sports and athletics is sportsmanship, the state of mind in which a game is played.

Everyone has his own opinion on what qualities make a sportsman. In each sport certain qualities make the champion. What is an all-round good sportsman? He may be a Jack-of-all-trades and master of none in respect to his athletic ventures, and yet have certain qualities which make him an ideal in the sports world. Kipling expresses the ideals of sportsmen in his poem "If"---

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
. . . . . .
"If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
. . . . . .
"If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them 'Hold on!'"

Sports in themselves are really the best lesson. Participation in sports will convince you of this truth more readily than anything Rudyard Kipling or I could say. Sports are physical "sermons in stones".

Our lives are modelled by the character with which we build our castles, or dream our dreams. A person who has earned the reputation of a true sportsman has reached a higher peek than the others, who have stayed and lagged behind, will ever attain.--May Nordquist, H9

A MOTTO FOR SPORT

A good motto for sports is "Play it fair and square". In order to play a game right you must have your whole mind on the game, that is, not have it wandering off to something else. You must be accurate and you will excel.--Angela Civello, L9

THE EFFECT OF GOOD HEALTHFUL SPORTS

Your blood comes fast! You're hot! You're tired! Yet you will not be put out of the game. Your team must win. Although you can scarcely stand, you are determined to play to the end.

The game is over! You have just had a cold shower and you feel as if you were sitting on top of the world. Your team has just won the volleyball game which was played with a very good opposing team. The score was 15-13; 9-15; 15-6. Now your team is eligible to play in the inter-school championship meet.

You learn to breathe correctly. Your body becomes healthy and strong. You become nimble and alert with the fun of it all. These are only a few of the good affects of sports.--Eileen Froines, H9



DESIGNED AND CUT BY MIYOKO ITO. H



Ackroyd, Kathleen
Alvarado, Carlos
Anderson, Kenneth
Anderson, Raymond
Barbarus, Eleanor
Bergfeld, Earl
Bernardi, Marie
Berry, Wallace
Bevolo, Gilda
Brigante, Aldo
Brown, Lillian
Callahan, Burleson
Caprio, Albeno
Caretto, Thomas
Carlson, Edgar
Chaves, Joe
Christopher, Audrey
Clark, Stella
Collins, James
Cook, Mae
Corke, Ruth
Correia, Ernest
Date, Florence
Despinoy, Maurice
Dieden, Rita
Froines, Eileen
Feduloff, Nicholas
Flinker, Lloyd
Fong, David
Free, Florence
Dunlap, Paul

BJHS

GRADUATING CLASS OF JANUARY 1936

LET us learn to be content with what we have. Let us get rid of prejudices and false estimates. Let us set up the higher ideals—a quiet home, worthy friends, devotion to the right, a simple religion, full of hope and trust and love.



Gambetta, Eugene
Gimbel, George
Geary, James
Gee, Elizabeth
Gering, Natalie
Gomes, Albert
Gonzales, Alice

Grady, Gilbert
Habib, Marie
Hawks, Clair
Higgins, William
Holm, Elmer
Hough, Claramae
Hvidt, Robert

Ito, Miyoko
Ito, Sayoko
Jackson, Betty
Johnston, Leon
Jordon, Loretta
Kammerer, Joan
Kathrein, Rosa Lee

Kawakami, Misao
Kiefer, Marie
Kishii, May
Konman, Hideo
Krag, Gloria
Lee, George
Leites, Frank

Leonard, Rodman
Leone, Michael
Logwood, Gloria
Lowe, Doris
Maclean, Robert
Maderos, Melvin
Marsicano, Dorothy

Mayeda, Kenji
McClintock, Eugene
Medeiros, Honorina
Mediros, Elvira
Monroe, Norma
Morse, William
Moyer, William

Mroczko, Leona
Munkelt, Hensy
Munroe, Robert
Nairn, William
Noble, Wallace
Nordquist, May
Norgren, Elizabeth



Nye, Frank
Obayoshi, Fumio
Pagliasotti, Ann
Pairman, Nancy
Perez, Jess
Peters, Emily
Peters, Shirley

Peterson, June
Phinney, Kenneth
Ponsetto, Frances
Quesnel, Edwina
Riikonen, Esther
Rinella, Antone
Rosenquist, Milton

Runge, Ruth
Sanchez, Audrey
Sawers, Jack
Schmidt, Elmer
Scott, Elizabeth
Sena, Hilda
Silveira, Beatrice

Siri, Anselmo
Steele, Joan
Stockey, Evelyn
Stone, Vernon
Strickley, June
Stromberg, Carl
Strumb, James

Suter, Raymond
Takayanagi, Fumiko
Tanner, Ernest
Thorndyke, Martie
Todoroki, Yoneko
Tomasello, Adeline
Truitt, Katherine

Trumpf, Elsie
Tucker, Madelyn
Turner, Anita
Urch, Jack
Wares, Evelyn
West, Dorothy
Wheat, Elaine

Williams, Edward F
Wirta, Elizabeth
Wright, Edward
Wright, Jacqueline
Yanagisawa, Samuel
Young, Anna
Yusa, Atsuko

THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE H9 CLASS.

The H9 class being of sound mind, hereby declares that this instrument is its last will and testament. We bequeath:
Sam Yanagisawa's ability to get the correct answers of algebra problems, without any work, to Bob Fuchs,
Burleson Callahan's brains to David Taylor,
Nick Feduloff's Roman profile to Richard Wulburn,
Eugene Gambetta's undertone to Eric Becky,
Ernest Tanner's sex appeal to Sidney Hickman,
Elizabeth Wirta's industry to Ethel Wood.
Doris Lowe's terpsichorean grace to all oriental dancers,
Dorothy West's southern accent to Ruth Harris,
Joan Stelle's quaint manner of reciting in class to Helen Murden,
Little Willie Higgin's height to Andrew Pasquale,
Lieutenant Suter's feminine appeal to Edwin Larsen,
Wally Noble's Bolshevik pompadour to Realdo Brusasco,
Chief Phinney's shyness to William Muscadini,
Dainty May Kishii's red bow to Geraldine Barnes,
Raymond Anderson's chewing gum to the wastebasket in Room 3,
Lillian Brown's cupid-bow lips to Jeanette Beaupre,
Eleanor Barbarus's smile to Gertrude Ambrose,
Elizabeth Gee's stream-lined walk to Bertha Oman,
Misao Kawakami's typing ability to Philip Hynes,
Clair Hawks's dislike for tall brunettes to Lucille Brown,
Honorina Medeiros's interest in sheiks to Virginia Fisk,
Adeline Tomasello's Gracie Allen manner to Emma Gerken,
Hensy Munkelt's rythmic drumplaying to Arthur Noble,
Shirley Peters's dimples to Adele Scoble,
Hilda Sena's golden voice to Bernice Jones,
Elmer Schmidt's artistic ability to Edwin Potter,
Elsie Trumpf's cleverness to Mildred Rose,
Beatrice Silveira's tiny feet to Marguerite Cabral,
Eileen Froines's passive tongue to Bernice Jones,
Anselmo Siri's Clark Gable good looks to Bill Jasper,
Evelyn Stockey's rare smile to Corene Harris,
Earl Bergfeld's citizenship to Nels Nelson,
Carlos Alvarado's manner to Edward Brenan,
James Geary's punctuality (?) to the ten o'clock scholar, Glen Long,
Jess Perez's flights of fancy to Thomas Whisler,
Antone Rinella's ability with electricity to Eugen Rolf Rieque,
William Moyer's one and only toothpick to John Mailho,
Ruth Runge's grammatical knowledge to Mary Hanson,
Dorothy Marsicano's citizenship to Anton Lindquist,
Frances Ponsetto's trumpet to Edwin White,
Yoneko Todoroki's glasses to Margaret Koerlin,
Given under my hand and seal this 24th day of January, 1936,

May Nordquist, William Higgins
Earl Bergfeld, Carlos Alvarado



DESIGNED & CUT BY VIRGINA OVENSHIRE, L8

LITERARY PRIZE SECTION

GYM

I like to play, most every day,
When I am in our gym,
Volleyball and basketball,
Just so I'll keep in trim.
I like volleyball the best,
But always first each day,
We do our exercises well,
And then we get to play.

--Jean Yool, L8

A DISAPPOINTING DAY

"Going to the football game Saturday, Joan?" asked Jeanne.

"Football game? What game? Kindly explain," replied Joan.

"Didn't you hear? Of course you know there's going to be a game. All girls and boys under fourteen are to be admitted free. Quite nifty, isn't it? Why don't you go?"

"Try and keep me away! Where do we meet and when?" asked Joan.

"That's right. I did forget to tell you. We will meet at the school at twelve the next noon on Saturday. I'll see you then."

At twelve the next day Joan and Jeanne met at school and began their hike to the stadium with the rest of their friends.

"Gee! what a hike! Of course it would be warm today; but then, it's worth it," remarked Jeanne as the girls neared the stadium.

"Here at last! Those seats are going to feel good to me!" exclaimed Joan as they began filing in at the gate.

"Your ticket, please."

"Ticket? Why we're to get in free! There was a notice in our school bulletin about it."

"I'm sorry, but there must be some mistake. Only boys under twelve are admitted free of charge."

"What a gyp! The tickets are twenty-five cents and the most anyone of us has is ten cents. Won't you let us in for a dime?"

"I'm afraid that's impossible, so will you kindly leave?"

"Leave, after that hike up here? What do you take us for? We intend to stay here till we see some of that game," exclaimed Joan.

About forty-five minutes later some of the girls decided to go home.

Joan, Jeanne, and a few of their friends were the only ones left, but they were more determined than ever to see the game.

"Well, we might as well go up to 'Tightwad Hill'. At least we can see the game from there," remarked Jeanne.

"If you're going, we might as well go too, and let's get started or the game will be over before we get there."

No sooner said than done.

After staying on Tightwad Hill for about an hour the girls decided to try to get into the stadium again. Imagine their surprise when informed that they could go in for the last ten minutes of the game.

"Girls, the day wasn't wasted after all. We saw the game, if only for a few minutes, and that's what we set out to do."--Dixie Cruess, H8

STRENUOUS SPORT

It was the first time my five-year-old cousins had been to a show. First, they wanted some popcorn. When we got inside, they wanted to sit in the balcony. I argued, but they insisted, so we sat there. Before I knew it, they were throwing popcorn at the people below. The manager came up and said to stop it or we would have to go out. I finally persuaded them to sit down and be quiet. Thinking I had succeeded, I settled down to watch the picture. Suddenly, they wanted to fight but I was between them. When it was over, I bought them a soda and took them home. I pity the next person who takes them to a show.

--Thomas Marks, L8

THE FOOTBALL GAME

It was a bright sunny day, and many people were walking and driving towards the stadium. "There was to be a big game this year," they said, and now it was here. We bought our tickets and went to our seats.

Five minutes passed and at last, far across the field, the players were coming. They took their positions and, quick as a flash, from nowhere the football was in the air. Number three took the ball and passed it towards the goal. Number seven caught it and started running. He passed the fifty yard line with number eight at his heels. Now to the forty, thirty, twenty yard line. At last number eight caught up with him and brought him down. All this was so quickly done, that in less than fifteen minutes a touchdown was made.

The game went so smoothly and so fast, that before we knew it the game was over. It ended twenty-four to zero. We all enjoyed the game very much.--Rudolph Castro, H7

FUN IN THE SNOW

When I was six, I lived in Massachusetts where I was born. In the winter it would snow, and icicles would hang from the windows and doors and fasten them tight so we could not open them. I remember one day we woke and the snow was on the ground half way up to our window. After breakfast we had to throw hot water on it to get the window open. When we got outside we had to get our shovel and dig our way from the door. A few minutes later men came and dug a path to let people out. There was a river a few feet away from our house which would be frozen over and we would go ice skating on it. I love Massachusetts and I wish I could go there again.--Evon Silva, H7

ONE OF OUR BOYS

Not very long ago there was in this school a boy called "Augie" Galan. Augie's favorite game was baseball. When he was small he made up his mind that when he grew up he would be a great baseball player. As years went on, he worked harder and harder toward his career. There was one thing he wanted to do first and that was to finish all his schooling. Later on, he was out of school and with him went his diploma. He worked so hard and so well that now he is playing for the Chicago Cubs. We are all happy to know that our Burbank boys can succeed in life if they try, and we are proud of them.--Mina Torres, L9

THE FLYING SKELETON

The stands were packed, waiting for the start of the special event. All the airplanes were painted with weird designs as the prize was to be given to the most fantastic entry. The crowd was to choose the winner.

As George and Bud were climbing into their ship, a big burly man approached them. "Hey, where do you think you two are going?"

"Why, up to fly," answered George.

Meanwhile the man was poking his finger into the fabric of their plane, leaving dozens of tiny cracks.

"I'm sorry, boys," said he, "I'll have to ground this ship."

He fished out a yellow tag which read "GROUNDED! Not to be flown with fabric on the fuselage."

"Well, I guess we're sunk," said Bud.

With a queer twinkle in his eye George said, "Oh, no, we're not."

George whispered his secret in Bud's ear. The puzzled expression vanished from Bud's face. For the next few minutes the boys were busy. They wheeled the plane into the hangar and closed the doors.

The ships soared and dove over the field, each pilot trying to impress the crowd with his ship. A strange whistling sound was heard. Looking up, the crowd was startled to see what appeared to be a plane in construction.

In the rear cockpit sat a white-clad figure. His movements were plain to the grandstands as he kicked the rudder bars. In the front cockpit sat another figure clad in white except for his goggles. Immediately a loud clapping of hands rose from the audience. There was no doubt that this ship had won the one hundred dollar prize.

Later, when the white-clad ghosts were unmasked to reveal George and Bud, the angry official who grounded their plane strode up. "Say, what does this mean? I grounded your ship. What do you mean by flying against my orders?"

"Didn't you say not to fly with the fabric we had on the fuselage?" asked Bud.

"Yes," stammered the official.

"Well, we didn't leave it on; we tore it off. Is there any law against that?" asked George.

The official was beaten!--Tom Whisler, L9

A RACE FOR LIFE OR DEATH

The stadium is filled with an excited, gay crowd of people. In a few minutes the race will be on. Hippomenes, a sturdy lad, is to race with Atalanta. Many a young man before him has tried to defeat her but no one has been able to do so. Atalanta has promised her hand in marriage to the one who wins the race with her, and death to the contestant who can't keep up with her.

Before the race Hippomenes prays to the gods for assistance. Venus hears his plea and brings golden apples from the Garden of Hesperides.

Now the race is about to start. Atalanta and Hippomenes get on the starting line and the sign to begin is given. They dash off and Atalanta is in the lead. Hippomenes, seeing this, throws one of the golden apples ahead of Atalanta.

Atalanta doesn't know whether to pick it up or not, but the beauty of it overpowers her and she picks it up. At this moment Hippomenes catches up to her. Atalanta darts ahead again. Hippomenes then throws another apple ahead of her and she picks it up also. Again Hippomenes catches up to her. Now Hippomenes has only one apple left and they are nearing the end of the stretch, so he throws the last apple, hoping that Atalanta will stop for it. It rolls to the side of the track; Atalanta hesitates about picking it up but finally does. As she is stooping, a great shout and applause is heard. Hippomenes has won the race!

--Anna Hamberg, L9

GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

Squeaky, the meadow mouse, was walking in a preoccupied way toward his home one bright sunny morning. He was suddenly startled by a shadow being cast on his path. Looking up, he saw Bushy Tail Fox. He wasn't afraid of Bushy Tail because Bushy Fox was a good sport and wouldn't harm him.

"Good morning," said Squeaky.

"Good morning," saidBushy Tail. "If you don't mind, I should like you to be one of my seconds in a duel I am going to have with Brother Coyote."

"Oh, why must you and Brother Coyote always fight duels?" squeaked Squeaky, who was very kind-hearted and didn't like things that would cause bloodshed.

"I know you don't like it, but that is why I want you to be one of my seconds, because you'll see that everything is fair and square."

"Yes, it is better to have witnesses at such practices so that there'll be no foul play, and I am greatly honored that you have requested my presence," said Squeaky.

"Yes, and we have regarded your feelings too because we are going to fight with pointed sticks instead of our regular equipment."

"Oh, thank you," breathed Squeaky, "you are so considerate and I'll try to be a fair judge. You and Brother Coyote will find that it causes less pain to fight with sticks."--Loretta Jordan, H9

SICK LITTLE BABY

From a worn little hut made only of sod,
Came the heart-rending plea of a mother to God.

Her clothes were all tattered; the babe, blue with cold;
From worry and hardships the mother was old.

"Oh please, God," she pleaded to Him up above.
"Please don't take my baby; he's all that I love.

"You've taken most everything else that I had,
"Oh, God, take my baby and I shall go mad!"

Far into the night her sad vigil she kept
While the sick little baby still feverishly slept.

From a worn little hut made only of sod.
Came the heart-rending plea of a mother to God.

To the worn little hut made only of sod
An angel descended with orders from God.

The agonized mother now dropped to her knees
And sent to the Father her heart-broken pleas.

The sick little baby sighed deeply and went
With the lovely white angel the Father had sent.

--Irene Kehoe, L9

THE LUCKY CHAMPION

The crowds were wild with applause. All eyes were on the fighting, sweating, half-mad men in the field. They fought as fiercely as man will for love, honor, or fame. You think that I am describing a boxing match or a football game, but no, this is the year 1194; we are at the lists at Ashby.

The men who have entered this tournament are becoming exhausted. As a man drops, he is crushed by a warrior's galloping horse. Only three knights are left, one with a red maltese cross on his shield and two who have skulls painted on their black breast plates. The man with the red cross fights a brave but losing battle. He can not stand the powerful charges of the black knights. A pause for breath; then the battle goes on. By some ill luck the steed of one of the black knights stumbles over a groaning man. The knight falls to the ground. The Red Knight charges upon his opponent, who is too stunned by his friend's departure to defend himself. The red cross on the knight's shield can be seen far away as he sweeps his antagonist to the ground. The winning knight is showered with honors.--Nels Nelson, L9

APPROACH OF WINTER

The storm has come!
The pines are moaning;
The old oak's groaning;
The lightning flashing,
The thunder crashing,
The wind a mighty blast.

The storm has come!
Now snow is swirling,
Dead leaves are whirling;
The earth grows blank,
A pure white bank,
And winter's here at last.

--Florence Booth, L9

TRY AGAIN

Harry Burton sat down by his locker reflecting that life was terrible and college was worse. He was a low senior, six feet three inches tall, and nineteen years old, who had always wanted to be a track star. He had won more than one race, but he lacked nerve. Years ago the doctor had said that Harry's heart was weak; Harry never forgot those words and imagined that his heart was still weak. During every hard race, when the stab of pain that every runner must endure hit him, Harry quit.

As Harry sat by his locker pitying himself and his heart, his pal, Brick Hayward, walked in. Brick came right to the point. "You are yellow! Just plain yellow!" he said.

"Are you trying to tell me--?" began Harry.

Brick hastily replied, "I'm trying to tell you that there's nothing wrong with that heart of yours. Do you realize that the Hartford event is two weeks off and you sit here pitying yourself?"

"You know that I can't beat Bill Slowton in the 220," said Harry, "I didn't last time or the time before and I never will!"

"Listen, Sis, have you ever heard the words 'Try again'?" With this Brick walked out. Two weeks passed. The Hartford, Billburt, and Gayford men were all out on the cinders warming up. Brick, the captain, looked up and saw Harry anxiously watching Bill Slowton, Hartford's fastest man. For the first time in two weeks, Brick spoke to Harry. He said, "Are you going to try to win, Sis?"

Harry looked into those steady gray eyes and said, "I'll try."

The rest of the events went only too quickly for Harry and before he knew it, "On your marks. Get set! Go!"

They were off! Slowton of Hartford first, Harry second, and the Billburt man next. Harry's mind was working as smoothly as his brawny legs. He had purposely let Slowton get ahead of him to make him use more wind but now he, Harry Burton of Gaylord College, was put to his greatest test. He knew that he could pass Slowton, but his heart!

"I have no heart," muttered Harry, deliberately. He gathered all his speed and tried to pass Slowton but he couldn't! With a surprised look on his face, he tried again, and again. Pain clawed every limb. "I'll try," he muttered. Something hit his chest very lightly and then all went black. He woke up in his own bed in the fraternity house. That awful pain was gone and he heard Brick's familiar voice saying, "Yeh, Sis, you did try, huh?"--Jacqueline Wright, H9

UNSELFISH ANNE

"Let's see, what does it need?" Anne asked herself, gazing ahead of her. She was looking at an easel, with a canvas painting spread over it. "A dash of red there, and a touch of this here. There, that's better, but not quite the way I wanted it," she sighed.

Anne was a girl of sixteen, who had real talent as an artist.

"Lunch is ready," said a neatly uniformed maid.

"Thanks, I'll be there in a minute," answered Anne.

Taking off her gray, paint-spattered smock, she hung it up, put away her paints, washed her hands, and went down stairs.

"Did you finish your painting?" asked Mrs. Andrews.

"Yes, I did, but I'm rather disappointed with it."

"You will have to start your painting for the contest soon, won't you?" asked her mother.

"I'm going to start this afternoon," she answered.

Anne worked for many days on her painting. When it was finished she was pleased with it. Because of her father's high position, and the good work of the picture, she was sure she would win the Artists' Scholarship.

The day arrived when they were to enter their paintings. Anne had hers hung in a prominent place. She walked around to compare the paintings. No, none were any better than hers. Then, suddenly, she saw a masterpiece. The person who had painted this had genius, not mere talent. Who was it? Joan Williams, one of the poorest girls Anne knew.

The picture was of a girl in a red dress, standing on a beach with roaring white waves. Beside her was a white and gold collie. The girl was brown and tattered; her black hair waved wildly in the wind. "My, this is beautiful," thought Anne.

"Everyone take his seat and the judges will decide on the award," said a stately gentleman.

They nervously took their seats. The judges walked slowly around. All the paintings were eliminated but two, Anne's and Joan's. The judges picked one out. Anne could not see which. They were ready to announce now.

"The winner is--" there was a deep breath, "Joan Williams. We had a hard time to make the decision between Anne Andrews and Joan Williams, but we find Miss Williams's is the better."

"Congratulations, Joan," said Anne.

"Oh, thank you, I am sorry you didn't win, but I wanted it so."

"You needed it more than I," answered Anne.

"You are wonderful to take it this way," said Joan.

Anne walked home with a light step. She was not sorry, after she had seen how happy the award made Joan.

"Did you win?" asked Mrs. Andrews, seeing Anne's happy face.

"No, I didn't, and I'm glad, because she really needed it more than I," answered Anne cheerfully.

"Well, I have never seen such a girl," thought Mrs. Andrews. "I'm proud of my unselfish daughter."--Martha Collins, H8

THE BABY BIRDS' FIRST STORM

Crash! Down went the limb, nest and all. It was such a stormy day! On the ground five, wee, baby birds crouched beneath their mother's wings. They were hungry and the mother bird couldn't leave them because the father bird hadn't come yet. Would the storm never die down?

At last the storm did stop somewhat and Mother Bird ventured out to find her husband and something to eat. She had gone quite far when she heard a familiar "Meow". A hungry cat must be after her baby birds! She hurried back to find her husband bravely defying the cat. Luckily the cat's mistress called him and he hurried to her, leaving the birds safe. Father Bird became very busy finding worms for his hungry babies while Mother Bird was trying to soothe the ruffled feelings of the small ones.

Although they had to build another nest, they were thankful for having escaped two horrid disasters. The morning was made more cheerful by the thankful songs they sang.--Willma Bishop, L7

MY LITTLE BROTHER

Every day when the clock strikes four
My little brother flies to the door.
He opens the door and out he runs
To see if the bread man has any buns.
All day long he is happy and gay,
And he likes to go running down by the bay.
He is not very big but full of joy,
And most of the time he's a good little boy.

--Alita Zolot, H7

ANDY'S NARROW ESCAPE

As Andy Powell, cowhand on the Bar-H-C Ranch, was walking along the trail he heard a series of sharp rattles behind him. He spun on his heel to be confronted by a huge rattlesnake coiled and ready to strike. Andy thought rapidly and decided to jump a nearby crevice. It would be very dangerous, for he had no room to run in before the jump. He turned swiftly, gave a mighty leap, and landed two inches clear of the edge. The snake slowly uncoiled and crawled away. Andy jumped back across the gap. He reached the ranch in safety and from that day on he always has his eyes open for snakes.--Elon Packard, L7

MY LITTLE SISTER

She is nine years old
And not so very bold.
She has golden hair
And not a single care.

One day she went away
But not for a long stay;
And yet how we missed her,
My precious little sister.

--Ruth Shulte, H7



DESIGNED AND CUT BY BETTY JACKSON H9

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

BASEBALL

We were playing baseball; their side had nearly won.
Mary made a homer; that made us four to one.
Evelyn got to third base and I hit her in;
I tried for second; how we hoped to win;
But after Jean had blundered, she began to pout.
And when she did, I wondered how it would turn out.
When May hit a homer we had hopes of winning.
But when they got mad and quit, that was the end of the inning.

--Helen Simonds, L7

LOCAL BOY

"Bill Rhoda," said a very energetic baseball fan, "why of course I know who he is. He is that boy from Burbank, another case of local boy makes good. I hear he was a good student, both in mental activities and citizenship.

"He is playing baseball in the Southern League at Nashville, Tennessee, this year. Last year he was called Old Man River (he rolled them along.) His fans, in order to show their appreciation, had a Bill Rhoda Day. They gave him a watch, new car, hunting-dog, and a shot gun.

"He used to play ball for the Missions and the Oaks. He has always played short stop.

"Burbank, he says, was very different when he attended here; many improvements have been added. Although he spends most of his time in Tennessee, he still makes his home in Berkeley.

"How do I know so much about him? Why, he is my uncle."

--Adele Scoble, L9

BASEBALL

Augy Galan, who is a Berkeley resident, plays for the Chicago Cubs. He is an outfielder for his club. His outfielding and hitting have been very good this season. Although he has hit few homeruns, his averag is quite high. His batting has helped the Chicago Cubs very much in winning some of the games they played. This season was his greatest since he started to be a baseball player.

Another player I know and see nearly every day is Emil Mailho. He also is a Berkeley resident. He plays for a smaller league but is a great player. He was in the Oakland Ball Club in the Pacific Coast League. This year was his best season for fielding and hitting. His batting average for 1935 was .335; this was his best batting average although he does not lead in homeruns. Next season Mailho will try out for the major leagues.--Alfred Soo, L8

REGATTA

The fleecy clouds tumbled and churned about one another; the wind was strong and the time was right. The fifteen yachts gathered speed as their sails filled with the restoring wind behind them. On and on they raced, with the setting sun glistening like diamonds on their wet sails and the restless white-caps bubbling along beside them. On and on they raced as if Mercury had taken a silver cord tied to the bow of each and flown swiftly on his winged sandals. The sturdier motorboats chugged along beside them like pudgy dwarfs, but always a little bit behind. The sun sank lower and lower on the horizon as the sleek crafts cut the water and neared their goal. The clouds were tinted a delicate rose by Aurora, who had graciously consented to appear to wield her brush. In the crafts came, one after another, their white tips touching the changing-hued clouds as they swooped upon us, but always our Flying Fish was just a little ahead of the others and then our craft passed the goal. We had won!

The wind had died, the sun had set, and all was calm. We had captured the honors and it was the end of a perfect day.--Nancy Pairman, H9

BOATING

Boating is a very interesting sport. Some people prefer the inboard and outboard motor boats; others like the regular sailing. In both kinds of yachting a person usually knows how to keep up the boat as well as to manage the sails or motors.

I find sailing to be real sport. In sailing you glide along the water at a fairly good rate of speed. When you go along on your tack and pass up another boat you say, "Now, here is some real fun." The trouble comes when you are tacking. When you change your tack you sit on the opposite side of the boat, and in doing this, you usually sit in water. If you have ever seen a skimmer sail along with about three people in it and then run into some waves, you see how people get wet while sailing. The fastest sailboats on the lake are skimmers which go as fast as some of the outboard motorboats.

On Lake Merritt, Oakland, there are sail and motorboat races. On September 9, 1935, "Miss Arcadia" of Arcadia, California, won more races than any other boat on the lake. "Miss Arcadia" is a flat wide boat that can take the turns without tipping. She is an inboard motorboat, one of the fastest of her class on the Pacific Coast. "Miss Arcadia" took the championship away from "Miss Hobbs".

The Booth boys and their father entered a number of races in the "Dotsie", during one of the races, hit some waves and rocked the boat so much that the pilot was thrown out; the mechanic backed the boat up, picked up the pilot and went on with the race. Later, in the same race, the "Dotsie" turned over, then righted itself and kept on going. Oakland is proud of Mr. Booth and his sons. During the same afternoon they gave an aquaplane display showing great skill.--Robert Ayres, L8

CHESS

The game of chess is a warfare in miniature. If we believe one tradition we can say that it was invented in India to take the soldiers' minds from the actual warfare.

In chess two opposing forces, consisting on each side of the king and queen, two bishops, two knights, two rooks (castles), and eight pawns (foot soldiers), are drawn up in battle array, and the strategy of the conflict lies in making a successful attack on the enemy's king. When one player or the other is unable to protect his king from capture on the next move he is "checkmated", and the game is over.

In the hands of master chess players, this game has grown very complicated, and one player, the champion chess player of the world, has been known to play twenty to twenty-five boards at the same time.

Chess was probably invented somewhere in the Far East, passing from India to Persia, and then to Europe. The word "Chess" is supposed to be derived from "shah", the Persian word for king, and "checkmate" from "shah mat", meaning "the king is dead".

The chess-board is divided into sixty-four alternating black and white (or red) squares, and the board is so placed that each player sits with a white (or red) square at his right hand. In setting up the pieces, always "give the queen her color", that is, always place the white (or red) queen on the proper white (or red) square and the black queen on the proper black square.

Chess is a very valuable game as it teaches the players to concentrate on whatever they do. It has proved to be a very interesting game and is played by peoples of many countries. It will probably keep on being a first class game of the world, enjoyed by thoughtful people everywhere.--William Morse, H9

HIGHLAND SPORTS

On September 5, 1935, the beautiful Princess Royal Park, Braeman, Scotland, was filled with people who had come to see the Braeman Games, an annual affair, where the best sportsmen compete.

The chief sport, one which calls for great strength and skill, is the tossing of the caber, a distinctly Scotch activity. The caber is a tapered tree trunk about sixteen feet long and it weighs about two hundred and eighty pounds. The tosser takes one end in his cupped hand and pitches it from him, the object being to have it turn completely over and land on the other end.

Other games are running, jumping, wrestling, and throwing the hammer. All these are athletic sports but there is one which calls for great competition. That is the bag pipe-playing which is the national music of Scotland. The dancing of the Highland Fling and Reels is also highly interesting and the source of much competition. Of course, those competing wear the Scotch costume.

All these games are really a part of the life of the clansman and have been handed down from one generation to another.--Kay McEvoy, L8

SPORT IN ITALY

In Italy many interesting games are played. One game is very funny and simple. Two boys get into sacks. The top of each sack is tied with a rope. Then the boys begin to hit each other with their bodies and try to knock each other down. In another game a whole row of boys get into sacks. After they are all settled and ready to go, someone shoots off the gun. They all try to beat each other to the white line. When they fall most of them can't get up and then they are taken out of the sack. The one who gets to the white line first wins.--Palmira Iacobitti, H8

FINNISH ATHLETICS

It is in the distance runs, more than in any other form of athletics, that Finland excels over every other country in the world, and it is argued that Greece, in the golden days of her athletic eminence, could not possibly have rivalled the modern Finns. There are four men living today who have won this distinction for Finland.

Hannes Kolemainen comes from Savo, Finland, and made his bow to the world at the Olympic Games at Stockholm where he captured four gold medals and established two world records.

Willie Ritola's achievements were made at the Paris Olympics where he won the 10,000 meter and the 3,000 meter steeplechase, bettering the world record in the first, and establishing a new Olympic record in the second, and proving that he is the greatest distance runner of all time.

At the Paris Olympics Albin Stenroos ran twenty-six miles to finish as easily as if he had only run the quarter. Get the picture of a man about forty running twenty-six miles through mid summer heat without a sign of weariness. He had been "preparing" for seventeen years.

Paavo Nurmi had devoted his entire life to becoming a great runner. "Paavo is the superb athlete of modern times, the greatest running machine the world has ever seen, possibly the greatest the earth will ever produce. That is a sweeping statement but when Nurmi's records are remembered and his latest powers calculated, it is soon realized that nothing short of a human break will ever beat his time."

In the 1928 Olympics Nurmi ran the 1,500 meter race in 3,45; the 5,000 meter in 14 minutes; and the 10,000 meter under 30 minutes.

Distance running seems to the Finn the most satisfying. It is perhaps the slowness of the movements of the runner in the distance runs which makes his running graceful; the slow stride is much more graceful than the short one.--Esther Gustafson, L8

AN ESKIMO AMUSEMENT

A favorite game among the children of the Alaskan Indians is played with the bow and arrow. The object of the game is to see how many arrows can be shot in the air at one time. When the first arrow hits the ground the player must then stop. The number of arrows shot is the score of the player.--Emma Cunningham, L7


DESIGNED & CUT BY ROBT. GREENWOOD, LOW 8

INDIAN SPORTS

Although Indians were stoical and rarely gave external evidence of their true feelings, they were not without a sense of humor. Among their legends and traditions are many games and amusements. They were fond of a sort of game of droughts or checkers; they had dice made of bone which they cast on a wooden plate. Preferences to games and gamblings often occur in their legends.

They also had a kind of football game, lacrosse, and other rough and strenous games of ball. There were several forms of the "throwing stick" and the object sought for in all of them was distance.

Story telling was a favorite pastime. They had a number of strange dances and festivals. One of these was the Smoke Dance during which the Indians who took part gave away valuable presents. Singing was one of their favorite amusements.--Jacqueline Le Protti, H8

VICTORY IN THE MIDST OF DEFEAT

Would you say that a lacrosse team had a triumphant tour if it met its Waterloo in all but one of its engagements, sometimes by such flashing scores as 21-1, 10-11, 12-1, and 11-11? Perhaps not, but the American girls who were recently in Britain confirm most emphatically that it was. They declare that they thoroughly enjoyed being defeated and imply that one learns more and quicker that way. The girls from the United States went to England to return a visit paid to them by a British side the preceding season, but they did not go with the expectation of avenging the heavy defeats dealt out by their former guests. They went abroad with the frankly avowed intention of learning more than they already knew, and according to the president of the American Woman's Lacrosse Association they succeeded amirably.

Taking into consideration the fact that the national governing body for women's lacrosse was established but three short years ago, American girls are to be congratulated for their fine progress. Although they have made excursions to various European countries and have been defeated, they have come, they have seen, and they have conquered--unfailing sportsmanship, cheerfulness in face of defeat, and a keenness of lacrosse strategy and execution.--Elizabeth Wirta, H9

SPORTS IN DENMARK

In Denmark a main sport is track meets wherein field competition is outstanding. It consists of javelin throwing, discus throwing, and weight events. Soccer is another outstanding sport in Denmark. It takes the place there of our American football games. Minor sports in Denmark consist of swimming, tennis, and bicycle riding. Bicycle riding is an everyday sport. All the people of Denmark have bicycles. It is also their means of transportation. In vacation, groups of young people go bicycling all over the country. Outdoor sports form an important part of the lives of Danish people.--Jean Pederson, L8

THE BIG "C"

C is for California's big "C",
A symbol that's dear to me.
L iving in Berkeley we see it all the time,
I t's something very dear to your heart and mine.
F rom time to time the "C" has changed its hue,
O ur neighboring colleges have painted it anew;
R ed is used mostly when it isn't painted gold,
Never left unpainted so it cannot grow old.
I know it will stand for many years yet,
A constant reminder we cannot forget.

--Jean Yool, L8

"STUB" ALLISON, COACH OF "THE NEW BEARS"

Four years ago "Stub" Allison was assigned to be first assistant to W. A. "Navy Bill" Ingram at California. "Stub" had had much experience in athletics. In 1913 he entered Carleton College, and he was the captain of the football, baseball, and basketball teams at Northfield, Minnesota. He also was All-Conference end for three years and was mentioned for All-American honors. His first assignment after the World War in athletics was when he went to the University of Washington to coach football, basketball, and baseball teams. In 1922 he went to South Dakota to coach football for five years. He went to Wisconsin as end coach, assistant athletic director, director of intramural sports andcoach of the boxing team. Then "Navy Bill" Ingram brought him to California where he was assigned assistant coach of football. When "Navy Bill" Ingram resigned, "Stub" Allison was made head coach by popular demand and he is certainly doing a good job for California.

--Sheldon Iverson, L8

CALIFORNIA VARSITY, L935

In the fall of 1935 the California Varsity, coached by "Stub" Allison, won every game until they played the Big Game with Stanford at Palo Alto. Stanford won this game by a score of 13-0.

The California Varsity football team has thirty-nine players. The average weight is 182 pounds; the average height is five feet eight inches; the average age is twenty years.

Bob Herwig, the California center, and Larry Lutz, left tackle, who is the only first string All-American on the coast, play sixty minutes in every game. The outstanding ends are the Brittingham brothers, Jack and Bob. In the back field are John Meek, Floyd Blower, Don Fowler, Jack Howard, and George Cornell.

California has thirteen players from the Bay area. Six are from Berkeley. They are: George Cornell, Perry Thomas, Edward Vallejo, Ray Jack, Stanley McCoffrey, and Ray Nordstrom.

This was California's best team in several years.--Gordon Bader, L8

GEORGE CORNELL

Burbank has reason to be proud of one of her former students. After his graduation he went on to Berkeley High School where he was very successful in football. In his first two seasons he played right halfback, and was later shifted to the ball-carrying position. He worked to good advantage here where his ball-carrying, passing, blocking, and defensive work were excellent. Now he is a sophomore in the University of California. Again he is proving himself a valuable player on the varsity football team.

Burbank is very proud of George Cornell.--Violet Belluzzi, H8

WALTER GORDON

Walter Gordon, football scout for the University of California, is probably the greatest football scout in the United States. Every year in football season he scouts for California, up and down the state. He tells "Stub" Allison what players and what plays to fear. He sits at the top of the stadium and from that position can see the plays well.

When he was a student at U.C. he was a star backfield player. He went to law school, passed the bar examinations with a very high rating, and now practices law in Berkeley.

He has two sons in Burbank Junior High School. One is Walter Gordon, Jr., member of the Oriental miniature football team.

--Albert Hardie, L8

BERKELEY'S MINIATURE FOOTBALL TEAMS

Many times this year and last year, between halves of a big football game, we have seen Berkeley's miniature football teams, Orientals and the Occidentals in action. Most of the boys in these teams are enrolled in junior high schools of Berkeley. Walter Gordon, Jr., and Shinji Tsuchida, two Burbank boys, are members of the Oriental team. Teddy Iida and Ben Fukutome are former Burbank boys.

On the day of the Stanford-California Big Game, in 1935, the Orientals and the Occidentals played the preliminary game at Palo Alto. Both teams are well-known for their clever shifts and great speed. They are sponsored by the Berkeley Lions Club. The Orientals are coached by Mr. Lumpe and the Occidentals by Mr. McKevitt.--Ted Poage, L8

THE FOOTBALL STATUE

The football statue on the campus of the University of California was made by Douglas Tilden, a sculptor, with whom I was fortunate enough to be acquainted. He has made many other statues among which were "The Machinists" on Market Street in San Francisco and "The Bear Hunters" at the School for the Deaf. Douglas Tilden was himself a deaf mute, who lived alone in Berkeley for many years until his death in 1935.

--Claire Frazee, L8

AMERICA'S BIRDWOMAN

Of all those to whom fame and fortune have come in recent years, Amelia Earhart seems least changed and least spoiled.

She was in Boston completing a course as a social worker when she met George Palmer Putnam, now her husband, who was looking for a woman pilot for a trans-Atlantic flight. Up to that time she had had light years of flying experience and worked as a mail clerk, all without her father's knowledge.

She was also the first woman to fly across the ocean by plane. She was accompanied by Wilmer Stultz and Louis Gordan. The twenty-one hour flight which ended June 18, 1928, at Burry Pout, Wales, gave her the Congressional Distinguished Flying Cross and France's Legion of Honor.

Speeding her red and silver Lockheed Vega through the clouds was a big thrill to her. The first time Amelia Earhart flew across the Pacific Ocean alone, she added another laurel to those she already wears. She had to have courage, nerve, and health. She left Honolulu with many people watching her. When she arrived in Oakland there were twice as many there to greet her.

Miss Earhart is a woman with no craving for publicity. She does things such as crossing the ocean alone, not to show off and make a name for herself, but for the thrill of it.

Since she is the only woman making such a trip, she deserves her place in the "Hall of Fame".--Effie Simoneau, H8; Donna Jeanne Slater, L8

AVIATION

Aviation is one of the greatest inventions of modern science. Huge passenger planes have been made in which people eat and sleep. The cabins are warm and the people sleep comfortably in bunks like they have on trains. There also are fast planes that are used for racing purposes. One of these planes is called gee-bees. It has a two hundred mile landing speed. Then there are planes that the army and the navy use. The army uses the Martin bomer. They also use pursuit planes like the Boeing two-wing and Boeing low-winger. The navy uses mostly pursuits like the Vought Casair and many other kinds of planes.--Roy Wall, H8

AIR MAIL

The carrying of the air mail is a very hard and dangerous job. Blazing the trails of the sky has been as hazardous as exploring a trackless forest. A reliable mail pilot requires at least two years of experience. In that length of time he may have many accidents and crack up two or three planes, while his life is always endangered. In the nine years of air mail service only forty men have been killed and most of them had not flown for more than two years.

It takes a man with courage and nerve to fly air mail because all the time he must think of getting his mail to its destination and not think of the danger to his own life.--Betty Seher, L9

FROM "ROUNDERS" TO BASEBALL

Baseball comes from the old English game of "rounders". New York was the first state in the United States to adopt it. They played regular games at Hoboken, New Jersey. The rules of these games were very crude indeed and very few in number. The regulation ball weighed six and one quarter ounces and was ten and one half inches in diameter. The pitchers now-a-days jerk, twist, and swing their arms all about but in those days it was prohibited. The modern pitcher has a specified place to stand to pitch, but then the pitcher could take as many steps as he wanted to before he pitched the ball so long as he was anywhere behind a line twelve feet across and forty-five feet from the home base. So matters drifted for six years until the "Red Stockings of Cincinnatti" began a tour of games. The "Red Stockings of Cincinnatti" were the first to wear the regulation pants that are worn now. Before that, baseball players wore long pants. Since then there have been several organizations, each one better than the last. From "rounders" has come America's national game, baseball.--Geraldine Barnes, L9

BASEBALL

Baseball is one of the most popular games in the world. It has been called the national game of the United States, and it is gradually conquering the world. Wars have spread baseball among the nations.

There are two major leagues in the United States, the National League founded in 1876 and the American League in 1900. Each baseball league has eight teams or clubs. They play almost daily from April to October. There was a third league called the Federal League which was founded in 1913 but it was not successful financially. The two winning teams of each league play in the World Series and the team winning four games is declared the world's champion team.--Charles Kitto, L9

BABE RUTH

Babe Ruth was born in Baltimore, on February seventh, 1894. He bats and throws with his left hand. He started as a pitcher, but his value as a batter soon took him out of the box. His childhood was one of hard work, for he was very poor. When he joined the Baltimore Orioles his manager was always bragging about his future. One day, as he was going toward the club house, some one said, "Here comes the Boss's new baby." The name stuck to him. His success has never gone to his head. His advice to young players is, "Study the game, perfect yourself in whatever position you take on the team. When on the defensive side, play with the others; never try to be dramatic or draw attention to yourself. If on the offensive, keep your eye on the ball coming toward you. Remember the pitcher is studying you, trying to find your weakness. Most important of all, remember, you can't play baseball alone. Your success in baseball as well as in life depends upon teamwork."--Kathryn Young, L8



DESIGNED BY MARY TAYLOR, L8 CUT BY GORDON BADER, L8

GLIDING--A FAVORITE SPORT AMONG GERMAN GIRLS

The hangar for the gliders of the Hamburg Girl Group of the German Airport Association is half-an-hour's train-ride from Hamburg, a short distance from Neugraben through picturesque valleys. The instructor begins operations at eight o'clock in the morning, continuing until evening, if weather conditions are good. Many times the Hamburg Boy Groups, another gliding school, watch the girls in their work.

When you visit the girls gliding camp, you are welcomed by two girls dressed in business-like pullovers and trousers. They conduct you to the bed-sitting room adjoining the hangars. There are six beds, a table with a petroleum lamp, far more romantic than an electric light, an iron stove, a couple of wooden benches, and a coal box.

Before each girl goes up for her first flight she must have certain qualifications. She must be eighteen years of age or over, and have been through a compulsory course of practical instructions. In this course she is taught the delicate intricacies of a glider; also how to assemble a glider and how to dismantle one. Before the girls graduate from the training camp, they must be able to glide for thirty seconds in the air and make a perfect landing.--Gilbert Grady, H9

GLIDING

Gliding is coasting downhill on the air. The glider is set off from the top of the hill, and it rides the air down to the ground. The starting place is always higher than the ground. The wings of the gliders keep it in the air and it goes about nine to eleven feet forward. Modern gliders are equipped like airplanes. There is a seat for the pilot, and regular airplane controls. In many countries people are interested in gliding and consider it a new sport. There are gliding-schools for children interested in gliding.--Elaine Erickson, L8

GOLF CHAMPION

Lawson Little, a young Stanford graduate, is amateur golf champion of England and America. He has a round face, is broad shouldered, broad-hipped, and looks as if he plays football. Little has an unusual temperament. He remains cool and undisturbed when he is in a tight spot and he plans every shot long before it is played. Before he plays a game he goes over the whole field and gets acquainted with every spot of ground.

Little was born in Fort Adams, Rhode Island, in 1910, and was brought up in the army life, as his father was an army doctor who thought that the more a soldier knew about the ground he fought on, the better his chance for victory. Little regarded the golf course as a battle-ground and learned to play at the Presidio Army Post, San Francisco. He trains all the time. He runs three miles every morning, has a light breakfast, and plays twenty-seven or thirty holes of golf. Little is sometimes called another and greater Bobby Jones. He attributes his success to faithful practice.--Lorraine Ward, L9

JOHN CHANCER

John Chancer was a young man in his teens who loved nature. He would at times go to the woods and stay there for days. One bright morning he arose as usual to ride to the woods. He got together the things he needed and started with his horse. He decided that he would kill a deer. John loved animals very much. At one time he let a wild rabbit free from a trap. However, his neighbors were so proud of bringing home venison that John decided to try it.

When John arrived at the woods, he tied his horse to a tree. As he walked forward, he suddenly came face to face with a deer. He had never seen such a beautiful one. He took aim and fired. The deer dropped dead. John was so filled with sorrow because he had killed the deer that he swore that he would never hunt again.

John is now over sixty years of age and everyone calls him Tender-hearted John. He has never hunted since the day he saw that beautiful deer fall dead, and he swears that he never will. He still goes into the woods to enjoy their beauty.--Honorina Medeiros, H9

MORE GAME FOR THE FUTURE

There should be more game in the future for the hunter because the states have stopped all camp-hunters from killing deer and game-birds for lumber-camps, construction-camps, and so forth. The average camp-hunter would kill from two to five deer a day for the camp's meat. The states have hired hunters to kill the lions, coyotes, bob-cats, and other varmints which prey on wild game. The government has set aside game refuges such as national parks and Lake Merritt for deer, ducks and other wild birds and animals. The states have set seasons for the public to hunt and for this reason the deer are thicker now than they were thirty years ago. Perhaps there will in a few years be enough deer and other game so that those who wish them to eat can have them.

--Eugene Rolf-Rieque, L9

MY FIRST DEER

One day last August I went hunting with a man that had hunted five years and had not even caught a deer. We didn't know where to go and ~~we~~ went through a lot of brush. That night my uncle told us where to hunt but we didn't see anything.

The third day we got up at five and I played dog for him. About seven he said if I wanted to I might get a shot at one around the hill. I thought he was only fooling, but I went anyway. My little dog began to bark. I loaded one gun and the dog ran a buck right past me. I was ready however and shot and broke its leg. The buck ran right down the canyon to the house. My grandmother called to my uncle and he killed it. Since I got first shot at it, I tagged it.

I feel very proud of myself because my fourteen-year-old cousin in the country hasn't killed one yet.--Albert Hardie, L8

THE BATTLING BASS

While I was on my vacation in the jungles of Northern California, I heard a legend of a bass that had captured enough sporting goods to start a store. He was never seen out of the water and was always located among the lily pads. For many years fishermen had returned with broken rods. I decided to try for him. I took my favorite bass lure. My guide told me it was too small and told me to take a plug. I stubbornly refused to change. After a while nothing happened, so I did change to a plug. As soon as it hit the water my pole bent. The bass jerked; my arms felt as if they were coming off their hinges. "I got him," I yelled. There was a whirring sound as the reel paid out. He was slowly pulling the boat towards the lily pads. Suddenly the line slackened. I felt as though a trip hammer had hit me and a huge jerk sent the guide into the lake. At least I knew I had him. Suddenly he jumped out of the lake. I was frenzied; the fish weighed at least fifty pounds. Before I knew what had happened I was in the water fighting while the bass whirred around me. I could just picture it in my den. I heard a loud snap. I knew I had lost him. I didn't think a fish could deserve to get away, but that old fellow did. So I fished my guide out of the lake and started home as the sun was setting.--Robert Haney, H7

DON'T FEAR THE WATER

Swimming is one of the easiest things a person can learn, once the fear of water has been mastered. It is as easy to swim as it is to walk, easier, in fact, because the water offers a soft couch and you can turn over, lie on your back and rest whenever you get tired.

It is also impossible to drown, if you keep your head and don't become panic-stricken from fear of the water. Every now and then the papers record that somebody has waded out beyond his depth, and, because he couldn't swim, was drowned. We mistakenly conclude that he drowned because he could not swim. He drowned because he lost his head.

You don't need both legs or both arms to keep afloat, and if cramps temporarily put you out of commission, the other three will see you through, if you don't lose your head.--Lorraine Maderos, L9

JOHNNY

When Johnny Weismuller was only twelve years old, he lived near the sea shore. He wanted to learn how to swim better than anyone else, so he went to the coach of the swimming club that was near his home. He asked the coach what he should do in order to become a good swimmer. The coach told Johnny to swim at least one mile a day, so he swam home from school every day in the rough sea. By swimming in the rough water he learned to swim very well, and developed his body and muscles. Johnny entered many races, and won some of them. He is now a big, strong, and healthy man, and can swim very well. He has the coach and his willingness to learn, to thank for that.--Harold Lindquist, H8

TRACK

This year track has seen two great Negro stars, Eulace Peacock and Jesse Owens. They were entered in races.

Jesse Owens was running so well that he broke three world's records in one day. He won all his outdoor races but was beaten by Peacock a few times in the indoor events.

U. C. had a running star in George Anderson. He equaled the world's record in the one hundred yard dash and was a shade behind Jesse Owen when they competed against each other this summer.

We have a star pole vaulter in Jack Major. He was pole vaulting near the record and was right in there with the best vaulters. This track season was a big success and I hope next year will be just as wonderful.--Sheldon Iversen, L8

GLEN CUNNINGHAM

It was once feared that Glen Cunningham, one of America's greatest runners, might never be able to walk at all. He was raised in Kansas. He and his older brother walked several miles each day to school. When they ran part of the way, Glen was usually beaten because his legs were shorter and he couldn't take such long steps.

Glen and his brother started the fire in the school house every winter morning to get it warm before the teacher and other children came. They usually put a little kerosene on the wood and paper to get the fire started. One day, through an error, gasoline was poured on instead of kerosene. When it was lighted, it exploded and burned the schoolhouse, burning Glen's brother to death. Glen was burned severely and had to go to the hospital for several years. It was said he never would walk again or if he ever did he would be crippled because of his shortened leg. As Glen grew older and stronger, he found it easier to run than to walk. He went to high school and took up track. He then went to college. A few years later he tried for the world's championship and won it. He held it until last spring when "Love Locks", a New Zealander, beat him. Glen Cunningham has brought honor to America and is still holding the United States cup.--Florence Ipen, L8

BILL CHISHOLM

Bill Chisholm, a bright Los Angeles boy, had an idea and stuck to it. While a student at Los Angeles Polytechnic High School, he decided that he wanted to be a great athlete. He had the Olympic team as his goal. After trying various forms of sport, Bill said he was going to make the hardest event of track, which is the walk. Nothing requires such training and peculiar development of certain muscles, but Bill was determined and stayed with it, with the result, that today, he is not only one of the fastest one-mile walkers in the world, but a walker with endurance. He made the American Olympic team in 1932, when the requirements were a walk of about thirty-one miles.--Lois Wuagneux, L8

JAMES BRADDOCK

James Braddock, as you probably know, is heavyweight champion of the world. He won this title from Max Baer several months ago. Before he got this title he was on relief. When he won the championship he returned quite a large sum of money to the government for what he had received. He is married and has three children. He was once a longshoreman, and had retired from fighting. Then he surprised the world by becoming the world's heavyweight champion. He is an example of what can be done by clean living and determination.--Fay Goddard, L8

JOE LOUIS AND HIS BOXING

Joe Louis, whose name is really Joe Louis Barrows, is one of today's most famous boxers. He is called "The Brown Bomber from Detroit".

His parents are from Alabama, where they were cotton pickers, living in a little cabin. Joe Louis has only been fighting for eighteen months and has had twenty-one fights, all of which he has won. Joe Louis's fight with Carnera was the first sensational one, showing that he was becoming the world's champion. His second big fight was with Levinsky and he won the victory in the first round. The fight that will go down in history is the Baer versus Louis fight, where standing room was sold for $3.45. Louis was victor of this fight. He is now going to train and fight in South America and in a year he will try for the world's championship title.--Willa Mae Johnson, H8

JACK DEMPSEY

Jack Dempsey, the former heavyweight champion of the world, is loved by millions. His fame was acquired through many years of hard work. All through his ring career he was regarded as a great man and sportsman. There are many instances when men have asked him for help and he gave generously to them. Jack Dempsey now owns a restaurant located across the street from Madison Square Garden, in New York, where he fought many of his great battles. The cafe is patronized by many of his old friends. If he had not been liked, his cafe would not have been so popular. In the cafe he is fair and square, and that is why his business is always prosperous. He was fair in the ring also. He has always given the decision fairly, and I believe his name will go down in history as the world's greatest fighter.--Charles Davis, L7

MAX BAER

When Max Baer of Livermore, California, was a small boy he ran to his sister for protection from the other boys. As he grew older, he was very strong so he took boxing-lessons and became a fighter. In time he became the champion of the world. Braddock beat him. After Louis fought Carnera and beat him, he beat Max Baer. Now Max Baer has retired from the ring and is ranching here in California.--Raymond Murphy, L8



DESIGNED BY JEAN YOOL, L8 CUT BY WILLIAM WAGNER, L8

ORIGIN OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES

Bob: "Grandpapa, please tell us a story."
Betty: "Yes, do tell us."
Grandpapa: "All right, tonight I'll tell you the history of the Olympic Games:

"Long, long ago in the northern part of Greece there was a very high mountain called Olympus. This mountain was so high that most of the year it was covered with thick snow. The people thought that palaces of their gods were built high above the top of this mountain, hidden from the sight of men by clouds. The king of the gods was Jupiter, who ruled over heaven and earth. It was he who caused the clouds to form and sent showers and rain to refresh the thirsty earth. Jupiter was a good and powerful ruler; therefore the people loved him and were grateful to him. They gave many festivals in his honor.

"The greatest of these festivals was the one held at a place called Olympia. Every four years messengers went from town to town announcing the coming festival. Then all wars ceased and many people from different parts of Greece came to worship their mighty god, Jupiter.

"After the worship they held many games. The swift runners raced for a wreath of graceful olive leaves as a prize. There were the chariot races, wrestling matches, and archery. The Greeks believed that Jupiter loved to see men using their strength and skill to do him honor. The one who gained the victory was looked upon ever after as the favorite of the gods and men.

"The history of the Olympic Games dates back to 766 B. C. Today Olympic Games are still held every four years. The last ones were held in Los Angeles in 1932, and the next Olympic Games will be held in Berlin, Germany, in 1936."--Miyoko Ito, H9

AMERICA WINS AT THE OLYMPICS

Winning eight of the seventeen groups of contests and scoring nearly three times as many points as the second highest nation, Italy, America emerged from the tenth series of Olympic Games with honors surpassing any attained within twenty years.

Until the next Olympic at Berlin four years hence, athletes from the world will be debating the reason for America's sweeping victory at Los Angeles.--Ernest Siri, L8

TRACK

Jim Bausch was a Kansas man who won the Olympics for the United States. He was a one-man track team. He could run, high jump, pole vault, throw the discus, broad jump, jump hurdles, and throw the shot put. On the first day of the Olympics, Jim had enough points to be fifth; that was not so good. The second day he won most of his events and got enough points to come in first. He won for the United States.

--Jack Oliver, L8

A GREAT SPORTSMAN

Will Rogers was a great sportsman whose favorite sport was polo. Young Tommy Hitchcock told the story of when Will Rogers played for him.

Hitchcock's team was playing a championship game when one of the players was hurt. According to the rules the game could not go on unless someone was substituted. Tommy saw Will Rogers sitting in the grandstand. He rode over to him and asked if he would help them out. Will Rogers said he would and in a few minutes he came riding in with a pair of chaps on and said he was ready to play.

They played hard, but in the end they lost the championship. Will Rogers was apologizing as they rode out of the field; for the first time the players noticed there was a cast on his leg. He had played through the entire game with a broken ankle. No wonder the whole world loves the man who said "I never met a man I didn't like."--Phil Ray, L8

AT THE DRIVING RACE

The grandstand was crowded with thousands of buzzing people. Others were at the betting stand placing their bets. The horse race was about to begin.

The horses came out, heads erect, with each driver sitting proudly behind in a small buggy. They lined up, and the gun went off. "They're away!" shouted the crowd, watching closely as the horses trotted around the track.

When it was all over, some people were happy for they had placed a bet on the winning horse. Some were not so happy, for they had not been so lucky, while others hurried to the betting stand to place bets on the next race which would begin at any minute.

There is nothing more popular or exciting, than the races at the Sacramento State Fair. Many people go to the races because they love horses, as well as to bet on the races.--Louise Thurner, H8

SIR MALCOLM CAMPBELL

In May 1935 Sir Malcolm Campbell drove his car, the Bluebird, over the sands at Dayton Beach, Florida, to a new world's record of 277 miles an hour.

If it were possible to make that speed the Bluebird could cover the 717 mile distance from Chicago to New York in two and one half hours. The speed would destroy any tire made today in a few minutes. In a run of almost ten miles the Bluebird's tire casings were torn to bits and were almost down to the inner tubes.

Campbell shifted from second to third at 150 miles per hour. In three miles the car had speeded up to 243 miles per hour.

At Salt Lake City, Utah, Campbell tried to get the Bluebird to make 300 miles an hour. In doing so, his tire blew out but he didn't get hurt. He tried again and he made 304 miles per hour, more than five miles a minute.--Richard Wulbern, L9

TENNIS CHAMPIONS

Helen Wills Moody, American tennis player, was born in Centerville, California, and grew up in Berkeley. She has been the Women's National Tennis Champion of the United States continuously from 1923 to 1931 except the years 1926 and 1930 in which she did not defend her title. She was Women's Champion of France and England in 1927, 1928, and 1929.

Helen Jacobs, America's other outstanding woman tennis star, is from Berkeley, too.--Betty Jean Reynolds, L8

DON BUDGE

Don Budge is the greatest young tennis player that Oakland has ever known. He graduated from University High School. He was on the 1935 "Davis Cup Team" which represented the United States. He was very successful at Wimbleton, England, last year.--Virginia Oveshire, L8

A TENNIS GAME

"Are you ready to play?" shouted Beth to her friend Isobel.

"Yes, but you're in the wrong court," answered Isobel.

"Service," replied Beth, after shifting to the other court. The two girls were competing for the Junior Tennis Championship of their school. Beth was light and wiry, a very good tennis player, but she always lost by defaults. Nearly everybody that she had played won over her because she either served in the wrong court or wore hardsoled shoes on the tennis courts. Some fault could always be found about her.

While Isobel didn't play so well, she still had a chance to win, but she didn't want to win by a default of Beth.

During the game Beth defaulted once, but the score was 2-4, in Isobel's favor. How that happened nobody ever knew except the players. Isobel was playing her best. She was as light and wiry as Beth, but not quite so quick, and yet she was winning.

One more game to go, and who would win? Beth, or Isobel? It was hard to tell, for Beth was at her best and so was Isobel. The score was 3-5, but they were playing a three-game advantage.

Beth lost, not by a default, but because Isobel played her best and won a complete victory.--Claramae Hough, H9

WRESTLING IN OLD JAPAN

From dawn till eight in the morning the Japanese beat drums to announce that there is to be wrestling that day. The people rise early to see it. The wrestlers come from East and West. The umpire watches the two wrestlers take a breath at the same time, then with a fan gives the signal to start. The wrestlers are all bent from twisting and writhing about each other. At last one grows weaker and it is over. The spectators throw their clothes and other valuables to the wrestlers.

--Katherine Truitt, H9



DESIGNED BY KEITHA BAILARD, L8 CUT BY ROBERT GREENWOOD, L8

Student Body Officers

Girls' Association		Boys' Association
Eleanor Barbarus	*President*	Robert Hvidt
Elizabeth Gee	*Vice President*	Jack Sawers
Clair Hawks	*Secretary*	Frank Leites

Class Officers

President	*Grade*	*Vice-President*
May Nordquist	H9-1	Aldo Brigante
William Higgins	H9-2	Lillian Brown
Earl Bergfeld	H9-3	Elsie Trumpf
Carlos Alvardo	H9-4	Dot Marsicano
Elaine Tscheekar	L9-1	John Mailho
Daniel Magnan	L9-2	Georgia Wathen
Jack Horn	L9-3	Goldie Tate
Ruth Harris	L9-4	James Chandler
Noel Dubois	L9-5	Shakey Tashjian
Edwin Jacobs	L9-6	Grace Anzelone
Martha Collins	H8x	Richard Watters
Joe Chong	H8y'	Louise Thurner
Joseph Briseno	H8y"	June Yellis
Sherman Young	H8z	Rose Biagi
David Everhart	L8x	Kathleen McEvoy

President	*Grade*	*Vice-President*
Water Peterson	L8y-1	Frances Regalia
Tony Maita	L8y-2	Esther Gustafson
Gilda Mezzetta	L8y-3	Al. Mergenthal
Billy Williams	L8z	Jean Johnson
Clifford Christie	H7x	Ruth Shulte
David Strong	H7y-1	Hellen Wilson
Sam Titone	H7y-2	Mildred Rose
Rudolph Castro	H7z	Marylyn Reynolds
Thordis Euranios	L7-1	Charles Davis
Engene Struhm	L7-2	Granuccia Amadei
Roy Biagi	L7-3	Helen Avila
Walter Botkins	L7-4	Norma Umholt
Virginia Zelenka	L7-5	Tony Pastana
Eleanor Costa	L7-6	Lloyd Lewenthal
Claude Belshaw	L7-7	Marie Jeffer
Jane Stark	S7	Fred Meyer

Student Council. We have a Student Council in our school, so that the pupils can voice their opinions as to how the school should be run. The Student Council, made up of a representative from each class, meets once a week to discuss problems which concern all pupils in Burbank. One week the girls' association meets and a girl representative from each class is present. The next week the boys meet for the same purpose. The boy and girl presidents and vicepresidents are in charge of these meetings. The secretary of each association records the results of the these meetings. Miss McCall is faculty sponsor for the Girls' Council, and Mr. Frick for the Boys' Council.

When any Burbank student thinks of a suggestion which might improve Burbank he tells his class representative. The representative takes the suggestions to the president of the student council. The president then forms a committee of which he is the executive head. The committee takes the suggestion to the principal of the school, Dr. L. L. Standley. He then listens thoughtfully to the suggestion. Since he is the principal, he has supreme power over the school and therefore voices his opinion of the suggestion in such a manner that it benefits the entire Burbank Student Body. Burbank's form of government is a democratic one modified to meet the needs of every Burbank student.—Robert Hvidt, H9

The Girls' Council.

The Girls' Council of Burbank has been organized for a number of years as an activity of the school.

The purpose of the organization is to promote good school spirit and to bring to each advisory through its representative any suggestions for improvement in conduct of pupils in general or any improvement in the organization of activities.

The Council is composed of a girl representative from each advisory, the girl student-body officers, and a faculty sponsor. The officers this semester are: Eleanor Barbarus, president; Elizabeth Gee, vice-president; Clair Hawks, secretary. The faculty sponsor is Miss McCall.

The Council meets every two weeks and the meetings are conducted by the girls. Representatives bring from their own classes any fitting suggestions which are discussed in the meeting. Some of these suggestions are referred to Dr. Standley, some to other organizations of the school, but most suggestions concern the pupils themselves.

Some of the representatives have been most successful in creating a fine spirit in their classes and a decided improvement in the general conduct of pupils has been observed.

—Eleanor Barbarus, H9

Traffic Court.

The Traffic Court meets twice a week, every Tuesday and Friday ninth period, in Room twenty-six.

The purpose of this court is to provide a proper hearing for all persons arrested for violating traffic rules in halls, yards, and streets near the school. The punishment, if the offender is found guilty, consists of a detention or demerits for his advisory.

The court officials are as follows:

Judge	Mrs. Martha Scales	*Sergeant*	Anselmo Siri
Bailiff	Burleson Callahan	*Assistant Sergeant* .	Vivian Chambliss
Clerk	Aldo Brigante	*Court Traffic Officers* .	Bertram Riggio
Secretary	Dorothy West	*Court Traffic Officers* .	Eugene Gambetta
Assistant Secretary . .	Geraldine Barnes	*Court Traffic Officers* .	Ernest Tanner

—Dorothy West, H9

Student Traffic.

Indoor traffic was organized to protect the rights of each pupil, to maintain order in the halls between periods, and to perform many other duties in the school. Traffic has been successful because of the cooperation of the pupils. It has also been a benefit to the officers, for it has taught them how to handle responsibilities given to them.

During the seven years that traffic has been in existence, only the best pupils have been honored by being placed in traffic positions. Each week the officers hold a meeting conducted by Mrs. Sackett, the traffic supervisor. Here they discuss improvements, give new suggestions, and smooth out their difficulties.

The officers are rewarded for their services by special privileges, and a theater party once a semester is made possible by Officer Fraser of the Berkeley Police Department.

Feed" which was held on November 22, 1935. Each member had plenty to eat and a delightful evening.

Each term an instructor is chosen by the University of California R. O. T. C. to instruct the Junior Traffic Officers in preparation for the Annual Traffic review which is held in Edwards Field. Our officers were very fortunate in having Mr. Goldsmith as instructor this term.

This term the members were: Sergeants, Kenji Mayeda, Elmer Holm; corporals, Tony Sena, Tony Silva, Warren Eijima, Jack Urch, Robert Drake, Thomas Caretto; privates, Daniel Magnan, Jack Grady, Samuel Yanagisawa, Kenneth Anderson, Shinji Tsuchida, Edward Winthers, Maurice Despinoy, Giocondo Jacuzzi, George Tracy, Ralph Ahlgren, Nick Feduloff, Rodman Leonard, Jack Blaney, Edward Sundell, Robert Bader, Joseph Chong, Edwin Gordon, Emil Simoncini, and Walter Gordon.—Warren Eijima, H8

Traffic Club. The Traffic club was opened to pupils of the ninth grade. Officer Kidd of the Berkeley Police department directed this activity every Monday and Tuesday during the ninth period in Room 14. It was so interesting that it seemed that everybody in the school should be enrolled in it. We had questions and demonstrations about traffic rules, just as they have in a real court room. Take my advice, ninth graders, and sign up for this activity, if you wish to receive some good instruction about driving a car.

—Anton Lindquist

School Dances. Each semester, we have both afternoon and evening dances at Burbank. The afternoon dances are enjoyed especially by those pupils do not care to come in the evening.

Our first dance was held on September 27 in the afternoon. There was a large attendance, good music, and everyone had a most enjoyable time.

The second dance was on October 18 in the evening. The Indoor and Outdoor Traffic Officers and their sponsors had charge and as usual the Traffic Dance was a great success.

On November 8 the second afternoon dance was held, and on December 13 the next evening dance. The High Ninth graduating dance was held on January 17. The latter was primarily for the graduates but outsiders were welcomed.

The money made from these dances is used for student aid and to pay for costumes, and for traffic officers' badges.

The Band. The Burbank Band, under the direction of Mr. Hobbs, our beloved band director, is a credit to Burbank School. The band is expecting to go to Sacramento after Christmas to compete in a contest.

The composition "Absent", written bv our director, Mr. Hobbs, was played in the seventh, eight, and ninth grade assemblies at the beginning of this term by a trombone, bells and a piano. Much credit was given Mr. Hobbs for writing this composition.

A tag is given by an officer to any pupil breaking the traffic regulation, and this person must appear in court, where he is given a fair trial. If he is found guilty, he receives a sentence, usually consisting of one or more detentions, according to the nature of the offense.

The officers of the Indoor Traffic wish to take this means of thanking all for their cooperation which has made it easier to fulfill the oath which they have taken, and to carry out their duties in a more efficient manner.

The following officers are in charge for this semester:

Chief of Police . . . Kenneth Phinney *Captain* . . . . . Charles Navarro

GROUP I.

Lieutenant, Elvira Mediros
Norma Monroe
Gertrude Tauchmann
Claramae Hough
Billy Noland
Albert Kaski
George Keltner
Violet Belluzzi
Alvin O'Leary
June Peterson

GROUP II.

Lieutenant, Doris Lowe
Dorothy Horn
Evelyn Wares
Alice Coopman
Joan Kammerer
Corene Harris
Verna Johnson
Mamie Gaipa
David Silva
Stanley Thisdell

GROUP III.

Lieutenant, Raymond Suter
David Moohr
Roberta Clarke
Clara Huillard
Pauline Ghego
Hatsuye Tanaka
Elmer Silva

GROUP IV

Lieutenant, Frank Xavier
James Warren
George Felix
Sydney Michael
Albert Hardie
Stanley Bond

GROUP V.

Lieutenant, Marie Bernardi
Loretta Jordan
Frances Ponsetta
Anna Young
James Collins
Evelyn Stockey
Frank Wakefield

GROUP VI.

Lieutenant, Ted Poage
Lorraine Sena
Gordon Bader
Raymond Phipps
Ester Torchio
Jean Pedersen
Robert Newlon
Robert Greenwood
Jean Yool
Lena Mignone

Outdoor Traffic Officers. The Berkeley Junior Traffic Police is organized for the purpose of training in leadership and responsibility for the boys who participate, and for the purpose of assisting the Police Department in safeguarding school children while crossing streets in the vicinity of schools in the city of Berkeley.

This term the Outdoor Traffic Officers of Burbank Junior High School were under the excellent leadership of Mr. Grover Carlsen and the two sergeants, Kenji Mayeda and Elmer Holm. Our Outdoor Traffic consists of two sergeants and six corporals, and their squads. There are three squads which go on duty each lunch period for a period of one week and the next week the other three squads go on duty, so that the other squads may have a rest. Each squad is under the leadership of a corporal.

The officers have many privileges such as passes to the theaters in Berkeley and to the football games held at the University of California. They also enjoy the annual "Bean

On Hallowe'en night the band played at the Franklin School Hallowe'en party. They played twelve marches which were enjoyed very much by the audience.

At a recent meeting of band directors, Mr. Hobbs presented a composition on "Music In The Schools".

I think that every school should have a good band because it provides a place for a pupil to have a musical career as well as a scholastic one. A band adds to the school spirit and provides a place for pupils who love music and cannot afford to pay for expensive lessons.

Everybody in Berkeley knows that the Burbank Band wouldn't be the good band that it is without our great director, Mr. Hobbs.—Helen Murden, L9

The Orchestra. The Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Victor Schott, is composed of fifteen violins, five cellos, one drum, one saxaphone, one flute, four basses, two trumpets, two pianos, one clarinet, one oboe, and one accordion, a total of thirty-four.

The orchestra practices every Tuesday and Friday, during the ninth period. Each member has one period a week for private instruction on his particular instrument.

Each term we give concerts, sometimes at our school, other times at the Veterans' Memorial Building, our city parks, churches, and clubs. On Sunday evening, November 10, we played several selections at the First Baptist Church. The American Legion, Berkeley Branch, sponsored the program.

The progress of our orchestra is due to the excellent supervision of Mr. Victor Schott, our director.—Midory Asakawa, L7

Junior Girls' Chorus. The Junior Girls' Chorus consists of a group of fifty-five girls from the L7, H7, and L8 classes. There is always a long list of girls waiting to join as soon as there is an opportunity for them. We girls sing the best we can in order to make our club a success. Miss Hoffmire is our director.

For the P.-T. A., we sang "Shadows Over the Sea" by West, and "La Paloma", Spanish folk song, and for American Education week, "The Gypsy Camp", an Italian folk-tune. We also sang for the Christmas program.

Officers of the chorus are: President, Kathleen McEvoy; Vice President, Eleanor Costa; Secretary, Frances Fraga; Assistant-Secretary, Virgina Stadelhofer; Librarians, Melba Armstrong, Evelyn Stahl, Lillian Arnold, Eloise Lincoln, and Betty Ward. The costume committee consists of: Madeline O'Neill, Katherine Sutherland, Guadalupe Martinez, Lorraine Johnson, Jean Rennie, Virginia Ovenshire, Granuccia Amadei, Virginia Geraci, and Charlotte Munkelt.

The members of the Chorus are: Granuccia Amadei, Melba Armstrong, Lillian Arnold, Wilma Bishop, Cleo Burrows, Eunice Cavellini, Ella Chrisman, Eleanor Costa, Sylvia Cugley, Emma Cunningham, Faye Dixon, Shirley Duffin, Elaine Erickson, Doris Faria, Theresa Farley, Katherine Felix, Margie Lee Forsythe, Frances Fraga, Virginia Geraci, Margaret Gering, Edith Ghego, Peggy Green, Anita Hardage, Doris Harrison,

Ruth Hund, Shirley Jarvis, Lorraine Johnson, Evelyn Kiefer, Frances Laugel, Frances Lewis, Eloise Lincoln, Guadalupe Martinez, Kathleen McEvoy, Annie Mori, Charlotte Munkelt, Evelyn Nethercott, Betty Noble, Madeline O'Neill, Virginia Ovenshire, Shirley Phipps, Hazel Reid, Jean Rennie, Fern Ribley, Kathryn Rowley, Dorothy Schaefer, Virginia Stadelhofer, Evelyn Stahl, Evon Silva, Virginia Storm, Katherine Sutherland, Dorothy Veliotes, Betty Ward, Bernice Watkins, Betty Lou Walker, and Ida White. — Frances Fraga, L8 and Virginia Stadelhofer, L8

Junior Boys' Chorus.

Our Junior Boy's Chorus is limited, at present, to sixteen members. Later on, several boys who are waiting to join will be given the opportunity. We have been working very hard to make our chorus a success and are anxious to continue to improve, for we enjoy our songs.

At the general assembly in September we sang "Play to Me, Gypsy," and for the P.-T.A. we sang "Keep in The Middle of The Road," a spiritual.

For the American Education program we sang "Sleep, Kentucky Babe," by Adam Geibel. We also sang for the Christmas program.

Our Thanksgiving party was a great success. A program of music, stunts, and games was given and refreshments were served.

Officers of the Junior Boys' Chorus are: President, Charles Davis; Vice President, Jack Navarro; Secretary, George Nelidov; Treasurer, Richard Traul; Librarians, Raymond Murphy, and Clifford Stewart; Costume Committee, Charles Martin, and Frederick Grass.

The members of the Chorus are: Joseph Bale, Seabron Calhoun, Donald Clark, Caleb Crandall, Charles Davis, Norman Deming, Frederick Grass, Charles Martin, Raymond Murphy, Jack Navarro, George Nelidov, Edward Powell, Manuel Rodriquez, Clifford Stewart, Harold Stone, Richard Traul. —George Nelidov, L8

"The Merry Juniors"

Sophie was unhappy. She had wished for good weather and now that it had come she had nothing to do.

Her little friend, Helen, came over to visit her, just then, and Sophie asked her how she could be so cheerful with nothing to do.

"But I have something to do, Sophie," Helen replied. "You see, I belong to the Girl Reserves at Burbank School. The Girl Reserves is a younger branch of the Young Women's Christian Association. A Girl Reserve must try 'To face life squarely', and 'To find and give the best.'

"This term, when we had nice weather, we planned picnics and weinie roasts, and we went swimming. When the weather was cold we went to Rollerland.

"Our club is called 'The Merry Juniors'. You see, our school is a Junior High School and our meetings are run just as any club's meetings ought to be run. Our officers are careful to do their work well.

"Then we enjoy handicraft. Some girls did embroidery work, some made designs in wood, and others made serpentine powder-boxes for their mothers for Christmas.

"And of course we have something to wear to show we are Girl Reserves. There's a tie, a pin, bracelet, and a ring, all with the Girl Reserve emblem on them."

"Join Girl Reserves!
It's the club for you.
Then you'll never again
Be lonely and blue."

Sophie took Helen's advice and now she, too, is busy either helping others or planning new activities for her group.—Louise Thurner, H8

"The Jolly Girls" A Girl Reserve group has been formed this term for low seventh grade girls. We have ten members and our leader is Miss Leuenberger of the University of California. We have been meeting every Tuesday during period nine. We call ourselves "The Jolly Girls". We not only decided to have jolly times ourselves, but agreed to give some happiness to others, so we have made trays for the hospital. They are very pretty and we hope the patients will enjoy them. We have all learned the code and we are trying to live up to it. —Sumiko Kuriyama, L7

Girl Scouts. There has been an increased attendance at the Girl Scout meetings this term. The patrols are: The Busy Bee, Betty Jackson, patrol leader; Sequoia, Patricia Riley, patrol leader; The Pansy, Theresa Farley, patrol leader; and The Robins, Edna Stobing, patrol leader. The following are the members; Marvell Ramsey, Jewel Hendricks, Pearl Jones, Santina Ippolito, Lorraine Olsen, Carmel Riley, Frances Maden, Anita Jackson, June Strombeck, Lorraine Miller, Wilma Bishop, Betty Lou Walker, Dorothy Henry, June Jones, Louise Roberts, Rachel DeLaRive, Elvira Brennes, Doris Johnson, and Jacqueline L. Protti.

We met ninth period for games and singing and after school for Scout work. Groups have been working for the home-nurse and child-nurse badges, and for their pioneers badges. Mary Tieslau, Patsy Riley, and Jacqueline Le Protti received their Junior RedCross First Aid Badges.

The Court of Awards was held in January.—Jacqueline LeProtti, H8

Parent-Teachers' Association. This Association has had a very successful year of interesting meetings under the direction of the President, Mrs. R. J. Breuer, and the Executive Board. These meetings are held on the third of each month and they have been well attended.

The theme for this year has been character enrichment through education.

—Helen McKenry, H8x

Cafeteria. There are three places where food is sold. The main cafeteria is in the science building. Pop's Inn, where the boys eat, is in the yard. The cafeteria has an annex in the auditorium, where the girls may purchase food. The boys may patronize the audi-

torium cafeteria, if they wish. Many children buy their lunches this year at the cafeteria. The servings are large and well-cooked. The school sells one dollar tickets for ninety-five cents. Ifyou bought five of the ninety-five cent tickets, you would save twenty-five cents. The cafeteria sells candies, cookies, cakes, pies, hot dishes, hot dogs, hamburgers, and ice cream. What a number of different things to choose from! The teachers have already realized the advantages of the cafeteria, and we hope that the students will, too!

—Florence Date, H9

Welfare Work. This December, at the Berkeley Municipal Christmas tree, many of the needy people of Berkelely had a pleasant surprise, for the sewing classes of this and the previous semester have worked diligently to be able to give the children of the needy a joyful Christmas. They have made flannel pajamas for the small girls of six years, and bright colored print ones for the older girls from twelve to fourteen years. To please the girls from six to eight years,they have made colorful dresses. For boys of six and twelve, they have made shirts and flannel pajamas.

The sewing classes have enjoyed doing this beneficial work and hope that all garments made will be just as fully enjoyed by the receivers.—Mae Cook, H9

Junior Hi-Y. This organization has a membership of twenty-five boys. It is sponsored by Mr. Frick of the faculty. The purpose of this club is to improve the mind, body, and spirit of the boys.

The president is James Woodard; secretary, Neil Harris; and treasurer, Robert Ayres. The other members are: Edward Larson, Billy Johnson, Harvey Wilkes, Harold Lindquist, Billy Noland, Harold Carson, Robert White, Clarence Andrews, Kenneth Stoltenberg, Arnold Hosman, Robert Haney, Jack Chamber, Jack Mede, Charles Dalke, Maurice Despinoy, James Warren, Leland Anderson, Andrew Pasqual, and Buel Kennady. So far, our club has achieved what the purpose calls for, and is a success.—Robert Ayres, L8

The American Junior Red Cross. The American Junior Red Cross is an international organization in which children of many countries take part. This helps to establish international peace. In Berkeley there is a Junior Red Cross Council which holds a monthly meeting at Berkeley High School. Representatives from the elementary, junior, and senior high schools attend and talk over plans for the semester. Then the representatives report to their particular schools and the work is carried on by the classes.

Our projects this year have been the making of Hallowe'en novelties and jelly for the veterans and nurses at the United States Sanitarium, Livermore, and furnishing ten Christmas gift boxes for the children living in Guam.

Letters which express the joy of these children make us feel that the Junior Red Cross projects are worthy of our best efforts.—Martha Collins, H8, Representative.

Weekly News.

Each year we strive to make our weekly paper more interesting. Among the new features this term were: moving-picture appreciation, radio reviews, Burbank personalities, a book corner, and the development of Berkeley, called "The Good Old Days". This is an activity that we enjoy, and it is one in which we learn a great deal. We learn to use the dictionary constantly, to type accurately, to mimeograph, to assemble, to use the krimpit machine, and to distribute the News to the classes.

Mrs. Stewart was in charge of the English, Miss Santos the art, and Mrs. Mead the mechanical part. We hope that everyone enjoys our newspaper as much as we enjoy making it.—Virginia Fisk, L9

Student Assemblies.

This term we have had several very fine assembly programs.

The first assembly of the term, held September 12, was an outstanding one. During this program, the members of the outdoor and indoor traffic and the court officials were installed in office by a member of the Berkeley Police Department. Mr. Joe Tibbets, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., ntroduced some excellent University of California swimmers and presented to Burbank a silver trophy which had been won during the summer by a group of Burbank swimmers.

Another program of note was an illustrated lecture on Africa given October 10, by Mr. Orrin Denny , world-traveler and explorer.

Each term we look forward to the semi-annual program presented by gifted pupils of Berkeley Senior High School under the direction of Mr. Biedenbach, principal of Berkeley High. The speakers and entertainment were very good this term.

The October 17th program of instrumental and vocal music was most enjoyable.

We were very fortunate in being able to welcome to our school Jacqueline Duke, the most talented girl violinist now appearing on the concert stage. Her music was exquisite. Of particular appeal was the "Cradle Song" by Brahms.

On October 31, Mr. Welty, principal of the Oakland Technical High School, gavean educational lecture on the Indians of Old Mexico, New Mexico, and Texas.

On November 7 ,the Navy Day program was given under the auspices of the Berkeley Junior Chamber of Commerce. Ensign H. A. Shawk of the U. S. Navy told us many interesting stories about the navy.

The Armistice Day program was given November 12. Our Burbank Band played patriotic selections and a most interesting talk was given on the significance of Armistice Day.

On November 21, the "Two Clefs", a ninth grade musical organization, presented a three-act program of singing and dancing under the direction of the ninth grade music teacher, Mrs. Orpha Rhodes.

Our annual Xmas program was presented by two casts: a L7 cast and 9th grade cast under the direction of Miss Emily Truman. The play "Nativity" consisted of four scenes: the first, the temple scene; the second, the annunciation; the third, the shepherds in the field; and the fourth, the Nativity.

At the last assembly of the term, January 22, the new student body officers were introduced and pupils of high scholastic standing and citizenship were honored. Music was furnished by the Burbank Orchestra under the direction of Mr. Victor Schott.

Our student body meetings afford opportunities for the pupils of the various grades at Burbank to meet and to enjoy programs which are presented either by pupils of Burbank or by outside speakers and organizations.—Eleanor Barbarus and Robert Hvidt.

The Wizard. Every day of the past term the literary staff of the Wizard under the guidance of Mrs. Phelps, has performed the duties involved in editing our school book. As soon as school opened we began advertising. The staff wrote bulletins and news articles. We even recreated a conversation about the Wizard in the first assemblies. About the time that Johnny began asking Mom for nickels and dimes for the Wizard our advertising work was done.

Then we had to find the material to fill up the magazine so that Johnny would get his fifty cent's worth of literatute. We wrote, stencilled, and mimeographed a bulletin to all English teachers asking for write-ups from the children on the subject that had been chosen as the theme. The English teachers chose and corrected work which they thought was worthy of appearing in the Wizard.

As the articles were handed in, they had to be read and corrected, re-read and recorrected several times. Finally our part of the Wizard was done! As far as we know, Johnny got his money's worth in buying the Wizard. We hope he did.—May Nordquist, H9.

Art Work. The illustrations for this issue of the Wizard are block prints cut from rubber instead of linoleum, as the new rubber plate has a better printing surface.

The designs in two colors are by H9 girls, Miyoko Ito, Nancy Pairman and Betty Jackson. These prints required two blocks each. Nancy Pairman also designed and cut the blocks for the cover of the Wizard. Martie Thorndyke did all the lettering of the section headings.

A competition for the remaining designs was held in Miss Weller's L8x and L8y-1 classes, as a class project, each class selecting by ballot the best drawings. The high nines design class then balloted to choose the nine best L8 drawings, to be used on block print for the Wizard. There were many excellent designs that were not used in the Wizard because of limited space.

The boys and girls doing art work for the Wizard found it very interesting.

—Betty Jackson, H9

Mechanical Staff. The mechanics of editing an issue of the Wizard is a tremendously important and responsible project. This term's issue was an even more painstaking undertaking than ever because the heavy paper we used made it necessary for us to feed the paper into the mimeograph machine by hand. This, of course, required much more time.

The Wizard artisans, under the direction of Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Tomsen, typed and proof-read all the articles handed in by the literary staff and retyped them until they were perfect. Then the high nine typists stencilled the articles, and the boys mimeographed the pages. The staff then assembled the pages for each book, arranging them in the proper

order. Six hundred fifty books were made and a total of fifty-seven thousand two hundred pages were handled.

The Wizard machanical staff alone consisted of seventy-five. The staff was large, but every member was busy doing something all the time. - Misao Kawakami, H9

Circulation. Every Tuesday this term, there has been a meeting of the Wizard circulation staff. Through this organization, you have received your Wizard. A collector was appointed for each class. This collector received subscriptions and collected the money during the term

At our meetings the children made out financial reports for their respective advisories. Then there were copies of their own collection record to be made. We had three reports to make out. Two of them we handed in to Mrs. Skimmings and the third one we kept. In this way we kept our records straight. The collectors received money from the children and gave them receipts. Then Mrs. Skimmings received the money from us and gave us receipts. It was the duty of the high nine collectors to collect the money for the high nine pictures, also.

The work of the circulation department, besides helping produce the Wizard, makes us better business boys and girls.—Audrey Christopher, H9

Photographs. When the H9 graduation pictures were taken it was great fun even if some of the girls did moan and groan because "She snapped it just when I blinked my eye!" or "My nose was shiny and I forgot to fix my bangs!" To those poor children we offer our deepest sympathy and tell them to hope for the best.

The H9 pictures were taken in the little room below the stage in the auditorium. The boys who helped with the lights deserve credit for getting the right effect. Each graduate paid a small sum of money for being photographed and received the negative to keep. Although everything can't turn out exactly as we want, from the looks of the pictures as I leisurely turn the pages of my Wizard, no H9 need be disappointed in his picture. They were taken by Miss Glover.

The remainder of the Wizard pictures were taken by Mrs. Tomsen out by Pop's Inn. We feel that she does a very good job.—Jacqueline Wright, H9

Printing. The process of printing is composed of a series of fundamental steps, consisting of type setting, proofing, correcting, making into pages, locking up for the press, cutting paper, gathering and binding, all leading up to the finished product.

First, the material to be printed is typewritten and sent to Mr. Marker, who is head of the printing department. He reads it. If the construction appears satisfactory, he assigns the job of setting it in type to some boy.

When the boy has finished setting the type, he makes a proof and gives it to Mr. Marker for proof reading. If there are any errors in the type setting they must be corrected. If it is a long story, several boys work on different parts of the composition. The story is made up into pages. It is then locked in a chase or frame and put in the press and it is ready to be printed.

A word about the photographs. The photographs are taken and sent out to be developed. The prints are sent to a photo-litho company. They are put through a series of developments and sent back printed ready to be assembled with the other pages and made in to books which are known to you as the Wizard.—Elmer Schmidt, H9

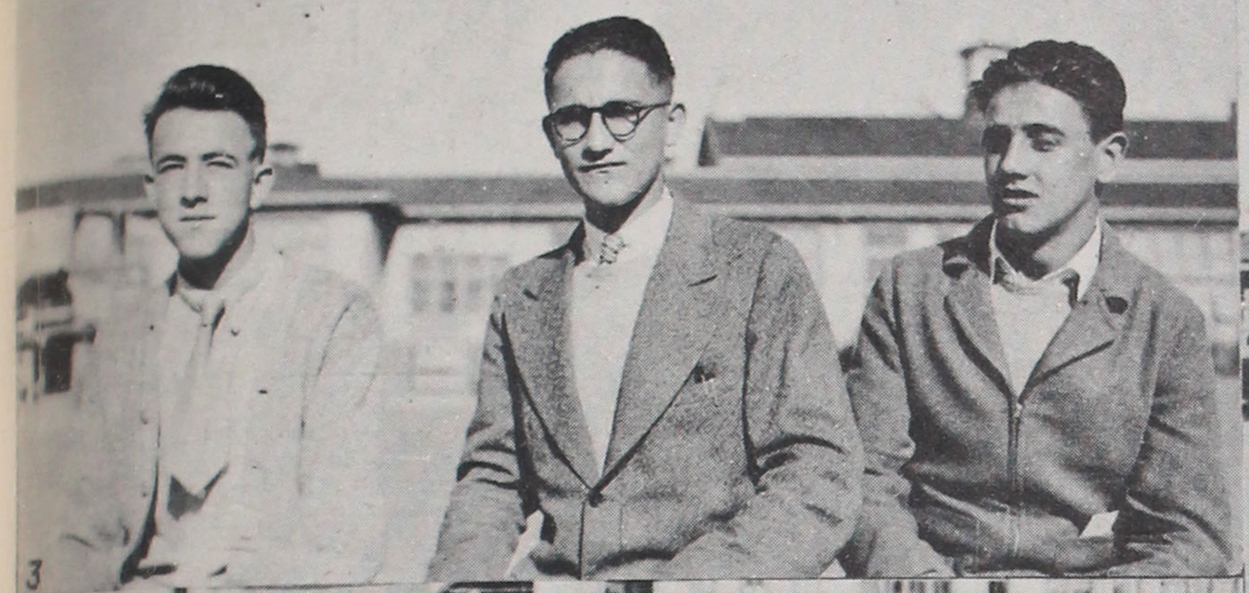
American Education Week Program

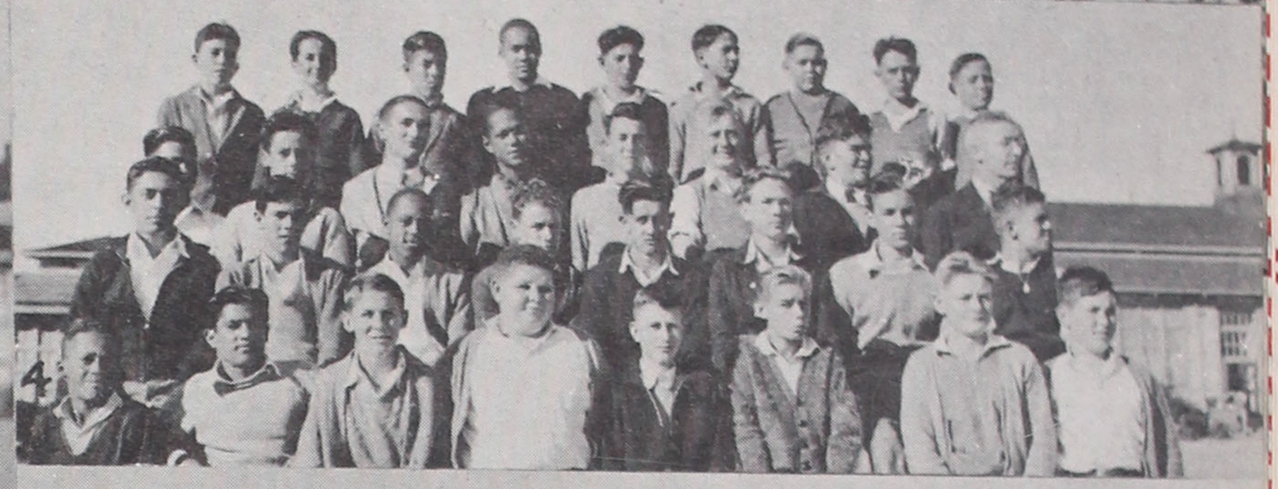
November 12, 1935, 8:00 P.M. — Robert Hvidt, *Presiding Officer*

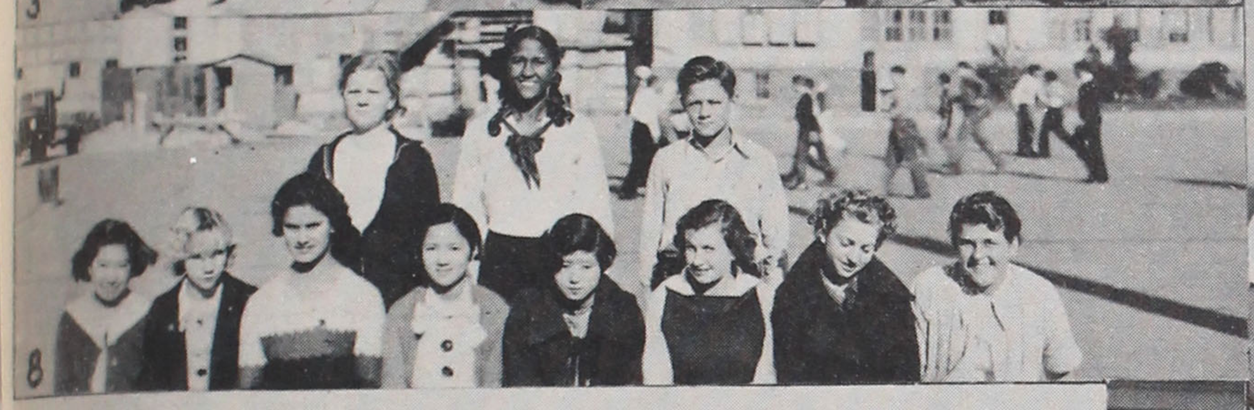
1. "The Merry Widow" *Lehar* . . . . . Burbank Orchestra
2. Presentation by Mr. Leslie Head, Commandant, Berkeley Post American Legion of Silver Medals won by Shinji Tsuchida and Mary Tieslau in Constitution Essay Contest.
3. Remarks . . . . . Dr. L. L. Standley
4. Speakers on Student Activities:
   - (1) Assemblies . . . . . Robert Hvidt
   - (2) Student Council . . . . . Eleanor Barbarus
   - (3) Outdoor Traffic . . . . . Jack Urch
   - (4) Indoor Traffic . . . . . Kenneth Phinney
   - (2) Court . . . . . Burleson Callahan
   - (6) Band . . . . . Michael Leone
   - (7) Septette—"Smiles and Chuckes" . . . . . *Klickman*

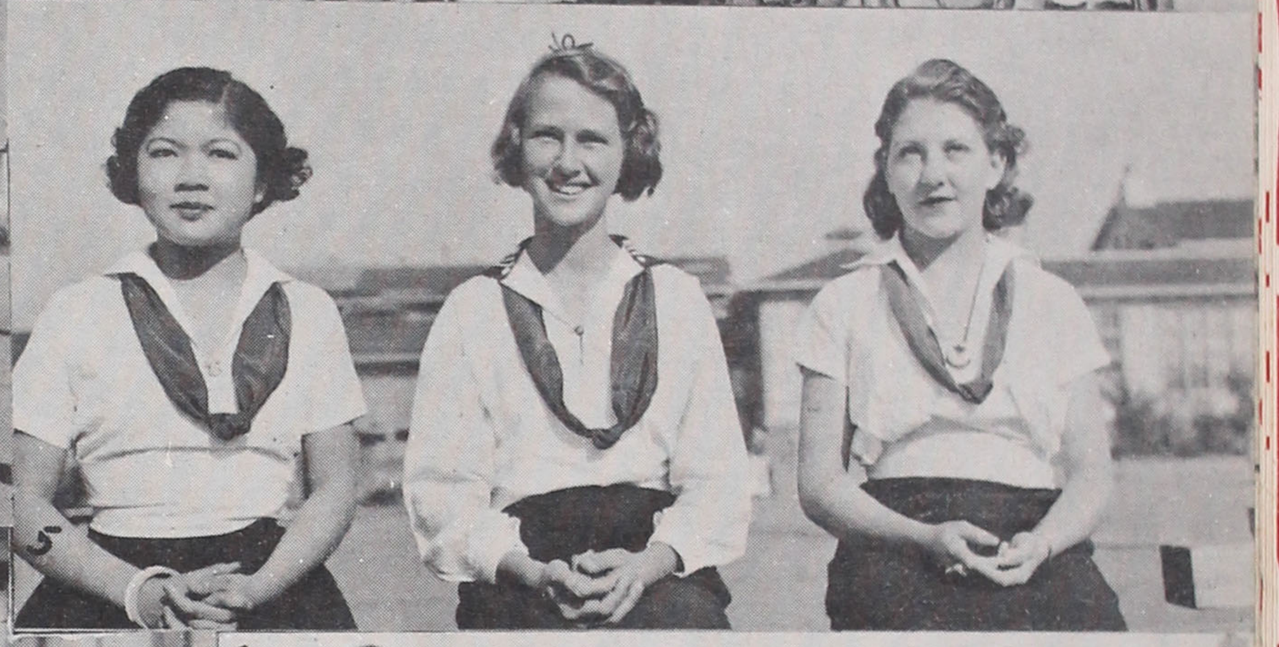
     Kenneth Wohn, Baritone Saxaphone; Eugene Bryant, Soprano Saxaphone; George Medeiros, E^b Alto Saxaphone; Jack Oliver, Tenor Saxaphone; Albino Caprio, E^b Alto Saxaphone; Carl Stromberg, C Melody Saxaphone; and Anna Grob, Piano.
   - (8) Orchestra . . . . . Midory Asakawa
   - (9) Ninth Grade Dancing Club . . . . . Nancy Pairman
   - (10) Dance—"Wooden Shoes" . . . . Ninth Grade Dancing Club
   - (11) Junior Girls' Glee Club . . . . . Evelyn Kiefer
   - (12) Song—"The Gypsy Camp" *Italian Folk Song* . Junior Girls' Glee Club
   - (13) Wizard and News . . . . . May Nordquist
   - (14) Girl Scouts . . . . . Betty Jackson
   - (15) Junior Boys' Glee Club . . . . . Clifford Stewart
   - (16) Song—"Kentucky Babe" *Geibel* . . . . Junior Boys' Glee Club
   - (17) Junior and Senior Girl Reserves . . . . . Shirley Simmonds
   - (18) Red Cross . . . . . Martha Collins
   - (19) Junior High Y . . . . . Robert Ayres
   - (20) The Two Clefs . . . . . Aldo Brigante
   - (21) An Egyptian Dance . . . . . Doris Lowe
5. Exit March—"The Drummer's Delight" *Edwards* . . . Burbank Orchesra

























une, 1935, Winners of "Silver B's"; top left, scholastic; top right, service; (3) Student Body Officers; (4) Boys' Council and Mr. Frick;) Student Body Officers; (6) Girls' Council; (7) Martha Collins, Jr. Red Cross; (8) Wizard News Staff Officers; (9) Wizard Editors nd Mrs. Phelps; (10) Wizard News Mechanical Staff, Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Tomsen; (11) Wizard News Mechanical Staff and Irs. Mead; (12) Wizard Collectors and Mrs. Skimmings; (13) News Reporters and Mrs. Stewart.









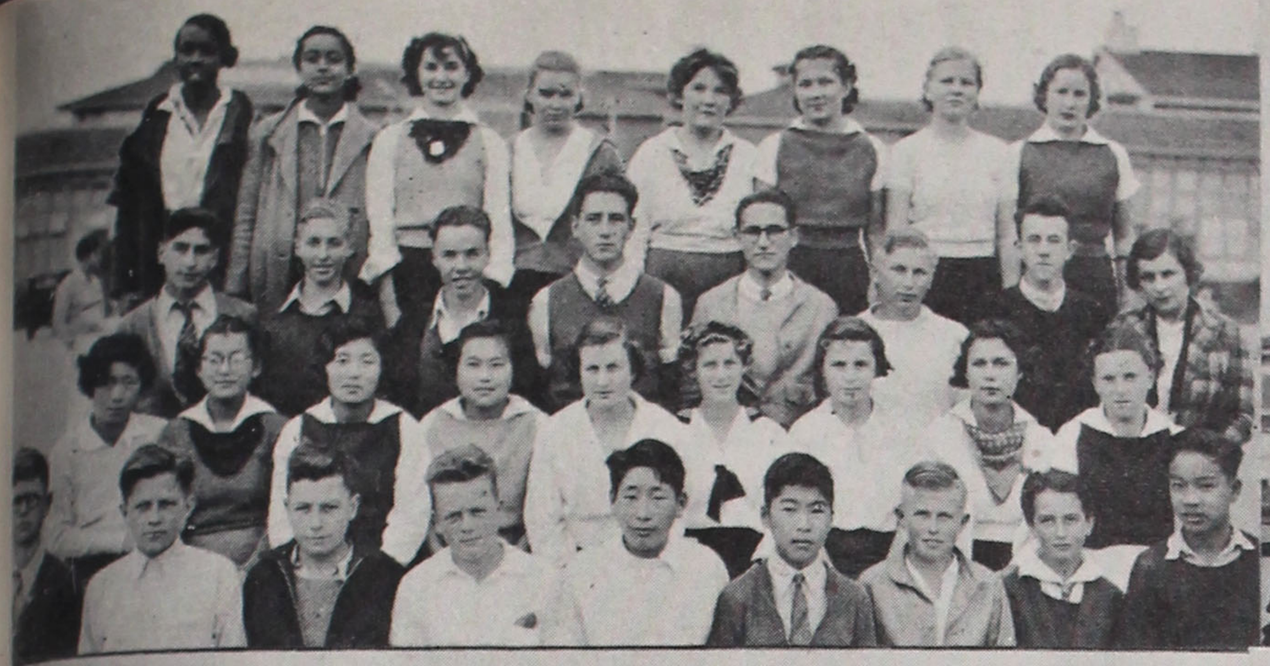






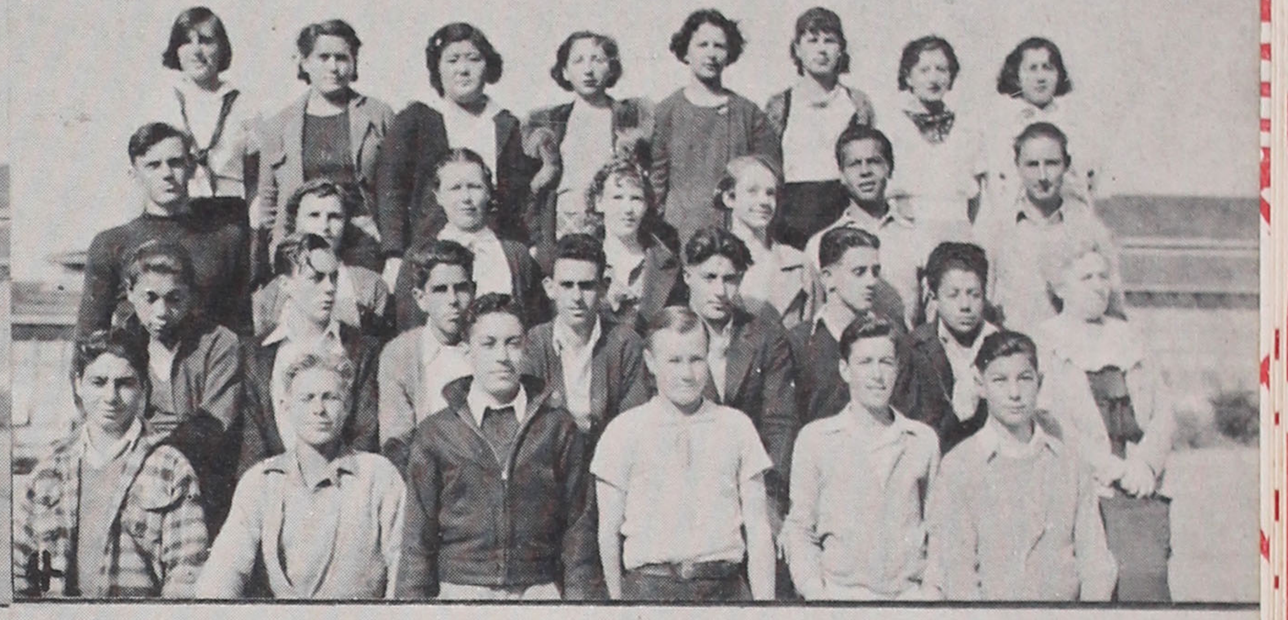


(1) L8x Advisory and Miss Weller; (2) H7x Advisory; (3) H7y' Advisory; (4) L7-1 Advisory and Miss Robinson; (5) L7-2 Advis[illegible]y and Mrs. MacGregor; (6) L7-4 Advisory and Mrs. Skimmings; (7) L7-6 Advisory and Mrs. Stewart; (8) Court Officers and M[illegible]s. Scales; (9) and (10) Indoor Traffic Officers and Mrs. Sackett.



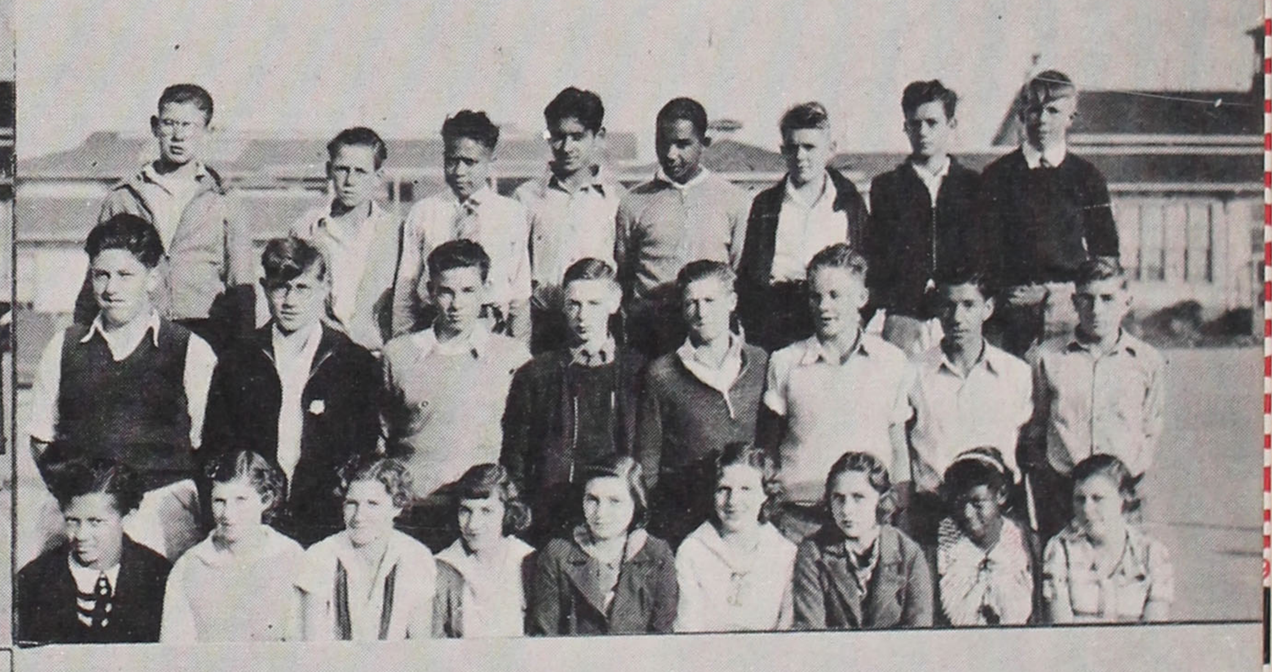














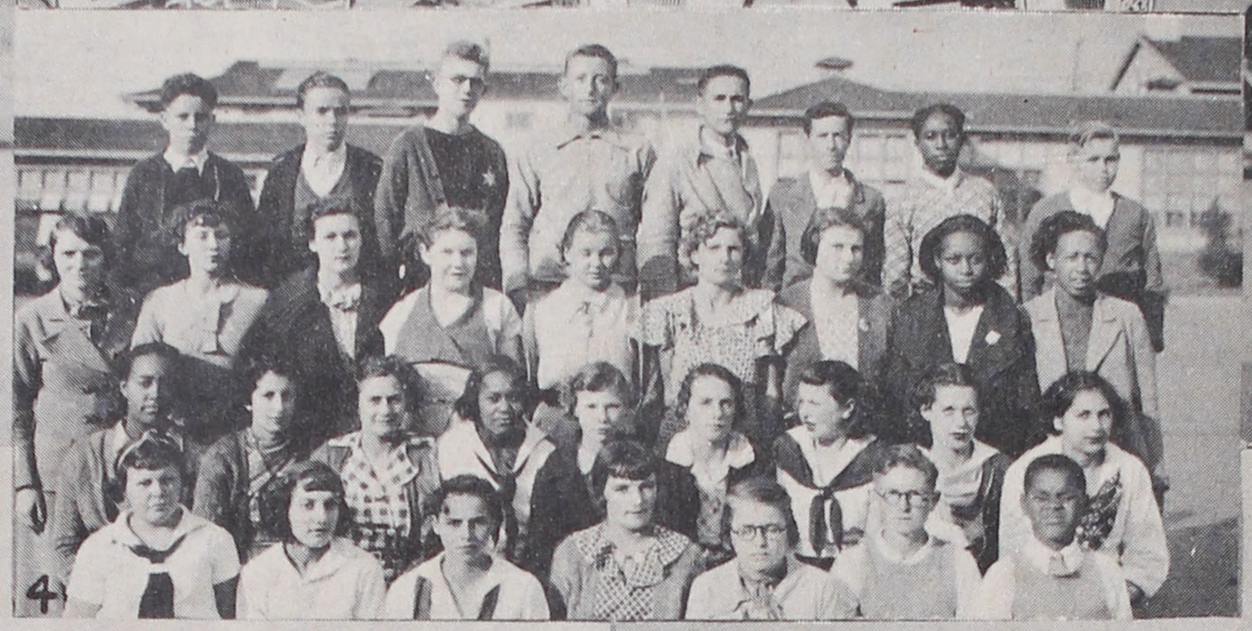


(1) H9-1 Advisory and Mrs. Svane; (2) H9-2 Advisory and Mrs. Waugh; (3) H9-3 Advisory and Mrs. Most; (4) H9-4 Advisory and Miss Truman; (5) L9-1 Advisory and Miss Martin; (6) L9-2 Advisory and Mrs. Phelps; (7) L9-3 Advisory and Mrs. Williams; (8) L9-5 Advisory; (9) H8y' Advisory and Mrs. Mead; (10) H8-x Advisory and Mrs. Golly.





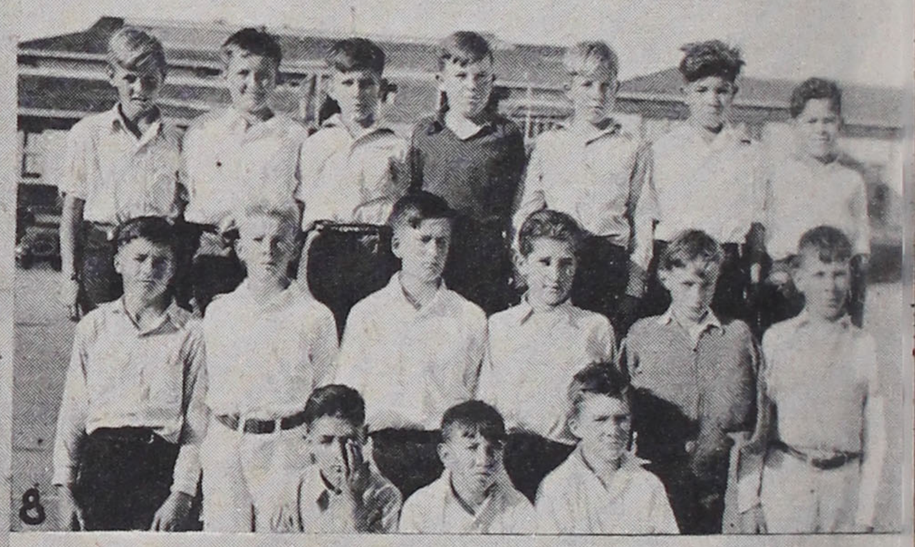




















(1) Audrey Sanchez, Sidney Hickman; (2) Accordian Trio; (3) Doris Lowe, dancer; (4) Two Clefs and Mrs. Rhodes; (5) and (6 Junior Girls' Glee; (7) Outdoor Traffic Officers and Mr. Carlsen; (8) Junior Boys' Glee; (9) Two Clefs, continued; (10) Three Sheiks (11) Girl Reserves; (12) Oriental Dancers.



DESIGNED BY BETTY JACKSON, H9 CUT BY NANCY PAIRMAN, H9

EXCHANGES

"THE WEEKLY NEWS", BERKELEY HIGH SCHOOL, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA. "The Weekly News" is of a good size, uses a good grade of paper and is well-printed. Most important of all, this fine paper has not only comical writings in its contents but seems to have covered all the school activities and happenings of importance. Another item that interested us was the Manuscript Club. The pupils who have any talent for writing poems, short stories, or essays have a chance to try out.

"THE JOURNAL", SANTA ROSA JR. HIGH SCHOOL, SANTA ROSA, CALIFORNIA. We find the construction of this book very clever as it refers to the school as a ship and its crew. The stories about the sea and the poems in the book are well-placed and well-organized. As a whole, we find the book very interesting.

"THE REDWOOD BARK", EUREKA HIGH SCHOOL, EUREKA, CALIFORNIA. The cartoons, jokes, and opinions on different subjects make this paper exceptionally good. The school is to be complimented on their interesting editorial section; it shows fine school spirit.

"TEDDY NEWS", ROOSEVELT JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, HAMILTON, OHIO. We like especially the "Who's Who" column in your paper. Your illustrations are excellent and your column written in Spanish is unique. We would recommend a few jokes. The only criticism we would make was that the spacing between the words should be done more carefully.

"THE APTOS REVIEW", APTOS JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA. We were very much interested in the article discussing your plan to compete with other schools in sports. In Burbank Junior High School we do not play with other schools, but we do have competition between classes. We like the idea of playing with other schools.

"THE CUB", JEFFERSON JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, COLUMBIA, MISSOURI. We liked your column "Cracks from Nuts" and "A Thanksgiving Diet for Growing Children". The songs you have composed are very clever. We are glad to hear that you have so many clubs and that they are doing many interesting things. We like the arrangement of your paper and think your illustrations are very good.

"HI-LIFE", TOMALES HIGH SCHOOL, TOMALES, CALIFORNIA. We like your paper very much and think it is constructed in a manner that is of interest to everyone. The columns that were the most interesting to us were the "Stop, Look, Listen" and the "Identify Yourself and Get a Nickel". Both of these articles were very cleverly composed and held our interest to the end. The only criticism we could make is that the letters are not all very clear; otherwise your paper is very good.

"TENT TALK", GARFIELD JUNIOR HIGH, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA. We like the way you separate your compositions with designs underneath them. The popularity contest was a very good idea; it was something different. Your pages are blocked out very neatly; you have a variety of interesting topics. The typing on both sides is very well done.

"KA KEELIKOLANI", CENTRAL INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL, HONOLULU, HAWAII. We find in this paper an editorial and a sports page which we have not been featuring in the "Burbank News". The names in the paper certainly get our tongues twisted; for example, the name of the paper, "Ka Keelikolani". But if the Honolulu pupils can pronounce them, we guess it's all right. We like the arrangement of the paper.

"HAMILTONIAN", HAMILTON JR. HIGH SCHOOL, OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA. It is a very good idea to have pictures in the paper once in a while so the school will know the class officers. Probably you yourselves would think your paper better if it could be printed at your own school.

"TIGER WEEKLY", BANDON HIGH SCHOOL, COOS COUNTY, OREGON. We enjoyed Aunt Enna's column and the "Have You Noticed?" department. We would suggest the addition of editorial and literary columns.

"THE COORDINATOR", HERBERT HOOVER JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA. We consider this one of the best newspapers we have received. The special features are good, namely, "What Does Your Name Mean?", "Faculty Funnies", and "The Hobby Column". We like the block illustrations on the front page.

"THE WIZARD", BURBANK HIGH SCHOOL, HOUSTON, TEXAS. The outstanding feature of the "Wizard" is the literary page, "Loose Leaves from Burbank". The editorials are well written. From a mechanical standpoint, the "Wizard" is quite professionally done.

"THE JUNIOR TEXAN", UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL, AUSTIN, TEXAS. We enjoyed the column headed "It's Whispered That--" and the "Believe It or Not" column. There are interesting articles telling "Why Teachers Get Gray", "Nugget News from Allan High", and the serial, "The Mystery at Edgecliff". We were glad to see that there were forty-nine on the "All A's" Honor Roll. We hope to receive more copies in the future.

"THE CARSON COURIER", KIT CARSON JR. HIGH SCHOOL, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA. We like your printed paper very much. Your style is similar to that of a city newspaper and your ideas are good. We wish you great success with your broadcasting station in Mrs. Adams's English class.

"STANFORD NEWS", STANFORD JUNIOR HIGH, SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA. Stanford Junior High may well be proud of the "Stanford News". It is a most interesting paper. We like your editorials and your many departments. We like your choice of selected material from classical sources.

DESIGNED BY FRAZIER SCOTT. L8

LAUGHLETICS

LONE SPORTS. Scene: Vacant lot. Character: Sammy Squirrel.
JUNE. Sammy Squirrel is playing baseball. He runs to the pitcher's box, throws the ball, runs home, hits it, runs to first, runs out in the field to catch a fly, to second, to third, and home!
JULY. Sammy Squirrel is now playing tennis. He serves the ball, runs to the other side of the net, hits the ball, and runs back and forth until at last he hits the ball out. Hurray! Sammy Squirrel is the new world's champion of baseball and of tennis.
AUGUST. Sammy Squirrel is getting in tune for his big match-fight. Thousands of people have gathered to watch the fight. The referee is stepping into the ring to announce. "Ladies and gentlemen, we have with us tonight that famous boxer, Sammy Squirrel."

The Crowd: "Hurray! Hurray!"

The bell: "Bong!"

Announcer: "The fight is on, folks. Sammy Squirrel is hitting himself fairly hard. Ow! A left upper-cut! He's in a clinch now. The referee separates him. Now he's hitting himself right and left."

The bell: "Bong!" (The bell saved Sammy that time.)

Announcer: "Round two! Sammy hits himself very hard. Owooch! What a blow! Right on the jaw! One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight-nine-ten. He's out in round two. Sammy Squirrel is out and Sammy Squirrel is the new champion of the world!"

PERHAPS. Neighbor: "They tell me your son is on the football team."
Proud Mother: "It is quite true."
Neighbor: "Do you know what position he plays?"
Proud Mother: "I'm not sure, but I think he is one of the drawbacks."

A BRIGHT PUPIL. Mrs. Svane: "Give me the plural of solo, Helen."
Helen: "Duet!"

DECIMAL SYSTEM. Sign on a farm gate in Ohio: "Peddlers beware. We shoot every tenth peddler. The ninth one just left."

NEXT! They were sitting round the fire in the clubroom, swapping yarns. "When I was up in Montana," said one, "I saw a mountain lion come right up to the camp. It was a fierce beast, but I, with great presence of mind, threw a bucket of water in its face, and it slunk away."

"Boys," said a man sitting in a corner, "I can vouch for the truth of that story. A few minutes after that happened I was coming down the side of a hill. I met this lion, and, as is my habit, stopped to stroke its whiskers. Boys, those whiskers were wet!"

SOCIAL STUDIES. Miss Santos: "What grew rapidly in the South?"
Bright lad: "Trees."

BEWARE! A BLACK WIDOW. From the tone of this sign, which appeared one day on the black-board in Miss Albee's room, one might have drawn several conclusions. Little did anyone realize that Burbank was in such danger. Edward Williams showed his bravery by sending the spider to a terrible crushing death. On the wall the black stains still remain. We all have Edward to thank.--Michael Leone, H9

STATISTICS. Five percent of the cars have radios and ninety-five per cent have loud speakers in the back seat.

YES SIR! Long ago the man who saved was a miser. Now, he's a wonder.

WHY BE HALF DEAD? Mr. Provost was very angry at the line in gym because it looked half dead and did not have snap when he said "Right face." "You remind me," Mr. Provost exclaimed, "of an advertisement I saw in Los Angeles--'Why be half dead when we can bury you for $40.98?'"

MENU. Waiter: "Zoup, sir? Zoup? Zoup?"
Guest: "I don't know what you're talking about."
Waiter: "You know what hash is? Well, zoup is looser."

HORRORS! Doctor: "My dear man, you must bury yourself in your work."
Patient: "But doctor! I'm a concrete mixer."

NOT TO BE BEATEN. The champion athlete in bed with a cold was told that he had a temperature.
"How high is it, doctor?" He wanted to know.
"A hundred and one."
"What's the world's record?"

WHEN HUBBY HELPED. Friend husband was asked by his wife to copy a recipe on the Cozy Kitchen Hour Broadcast. He got two stations, the other being The Dizzy Dozen Morning Exercises. He did his best and this is what he got: Place one cup of sugar on shoulders; raise knees and wash in one cup of milk. Inhale two cups of flour and one teaspoon baking powder; exhale and sift. In a squatting position, bend the whites of two eggs backward over the head and make a stiff dough that will stretch at the waist. Hop to a standstill in a cup of boiling water. In ten minutes, remove from the fire and dry well with a towel; dress in warm flannels and serve with fish soup.

BARNUM KNEW. When you began this
You thought it would
Be a poem. Isn't it
Peculiar that some people
Will keep on reading
Something even though
They know that
They are being fooled?

CLASS NOTES

Now that the time has come for us to leave,
Tears fall from our eyes and our hearts sorely grieve,
But we fear dear old Burbank won't miss us. Too bad,
When the brave H9-1's feel so gloriously sad!

The H9-2's are very proud, and maybe you know why,
If all goes well, at the end of this term, we'll march to Berkeley High.
There are fifteen of us who have won great fame
As police-chief and officers, too many to name.

We're H9-3's we're proud to say.
We've worked and done our best.
Although at times we've been too gay,
We hope we've met your test.

We H9-4's are very sad
For soon we have to leave.
I guess the teachers won't feel bad,
But oh, how we do grieve!

The L9-1's will always remember the good times we had when we gave plays for bonus work on Fridays in Mrs. Bennett's social studies group. It was a novel idea and we thank Mrs. Bennett for the suggestion.

Believe it or not, if the L9-2 is just a great big jumble to you,
We play our parts with all our hearts without the usual "What shall I do?"
Whatever we have we shall give to you, as all our thoughts are really quite new,
We love to argue and work things out; in our classroom there's not ever a pout.

L9-3 Motto. From J. T. Henley
"It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul."

Here we are! At last we arrive! Now we are known as L9-5.
Study us well and you can see, no class in Burbank is better than we.
There's Larson the gallant and Stevens the clown; Silva the boxer, Whom Adolf can't down;
Wesley the dancer, Blaney the wise; Noel and Stan whose shyness we prize.
We've Ducnas the graceful, famed for his bow. More we could name, but space won't allow.

The H8x English class was correcting tests. One of Mrs. Golly's questions was, "How do you punctuate this complex sentence?"

A girl answered, "To punctuate a complex sentence is very difficult but you put a comma after dinner because there is more to follow."

The H8yl's have neither rhyme nor reason,
But still some people think them rather pleasin'.
In 'rythmetic they are quite bad. In English they are very sad.
In typin' they're lazy an' in gym they go almost crazy.

L ena is a lot of fun.
O liver's the handsome one.
W agner's voice is not so strong.

E leanor would not get the gong.
I verson laughs at all our jokes.
G ottfriedsen receives the notes.
H ardie is always hearing and seeing.
T here we are, all happy at being.

X' ceptions in the x section.

H7x Motto

If success is the goal you seek, hear and see before you speak.

We're the H7yl's, we are,
Interested in many things--
Kipling tales, in games to star,
Homework fine, that each one brings.

We are the children of the L7-1.
Our studies hard are mixed with fun.
We sometimes work and sometimes play,
And sometimes sit and talk all day.

The L7-2
Is a jolly young crew.
If no failure notes strike,
To high seven we'll hike.

The L7-4 class is four months old.
We're bright and shining, like silver and gold.
We are glad to dwell in the burbank fold,
We'll always be good, and do as we're told.

We're the jolly sixes of the low seventh grade.
Very hard did we work for the marks we made.
We're glad to go home and find games to play,
But we come back fresh to start each new day.



DESIGNED BY WILLIAM JOHNSON. L8 CUT BY PIO GHIDELLA. L8

"HE-MAN'S"

Dick Walters

Ed Withers

Duane Carpenter

Lt. George Kenneth Keltner Jr. U.S.N.

Thomas William Streib Jr.

Sir Warren "Jeff" Fijima

Jimmie Anderson

AUTOGRAPHS

"FEMS"

Dixie Cruess
Ruth Brewer
Theodora Rugg
Violet Dellamar
Audrey Ebli
Toshiko Tekawa
Virginia Redvetter