

THE IRIS  
1920





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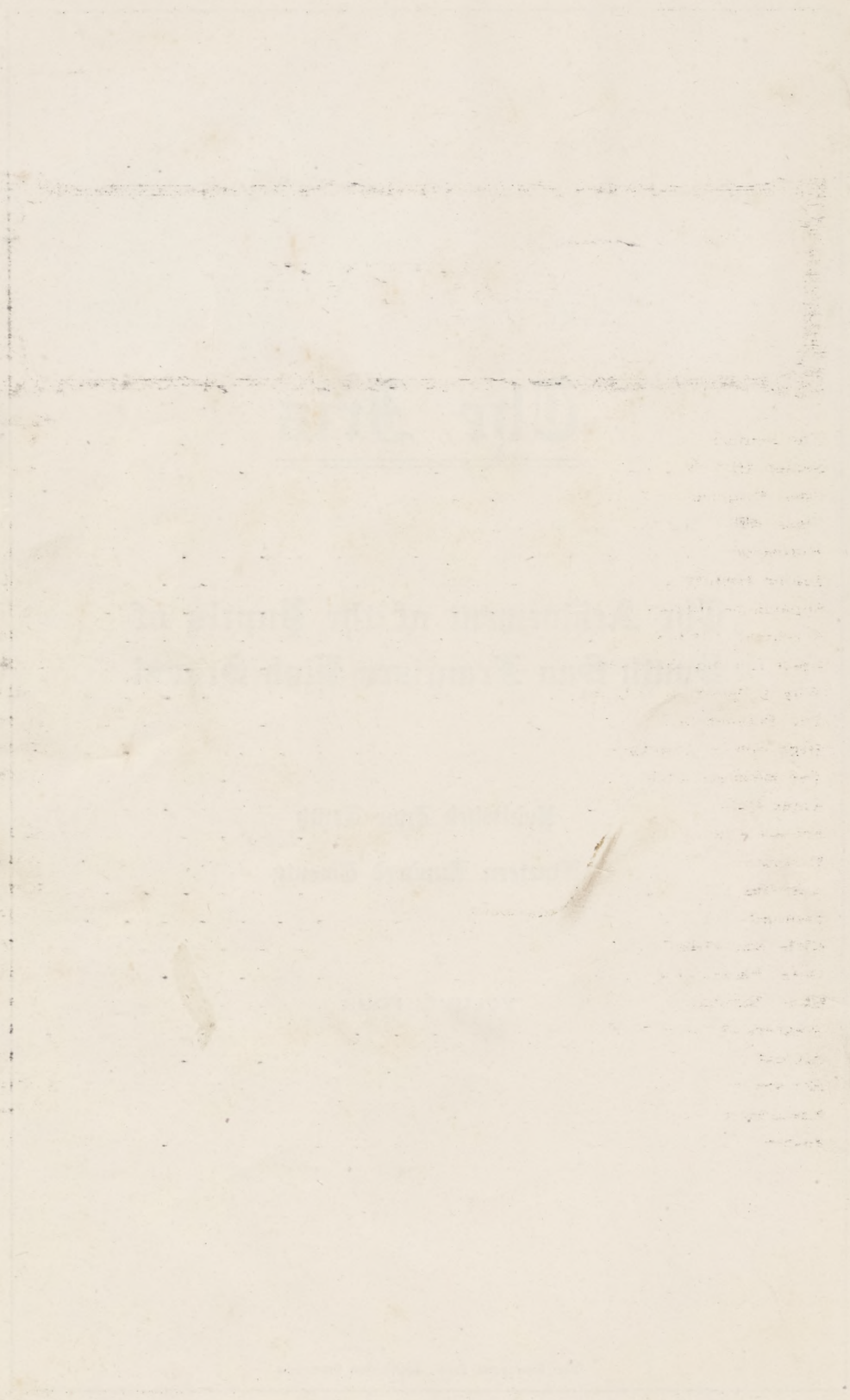
# The Iris

The Achievement of the Pupils of  
South San Francisco High School

Published June Tenth  
Nineteen Hundred Twenty

VOLUME FOUR





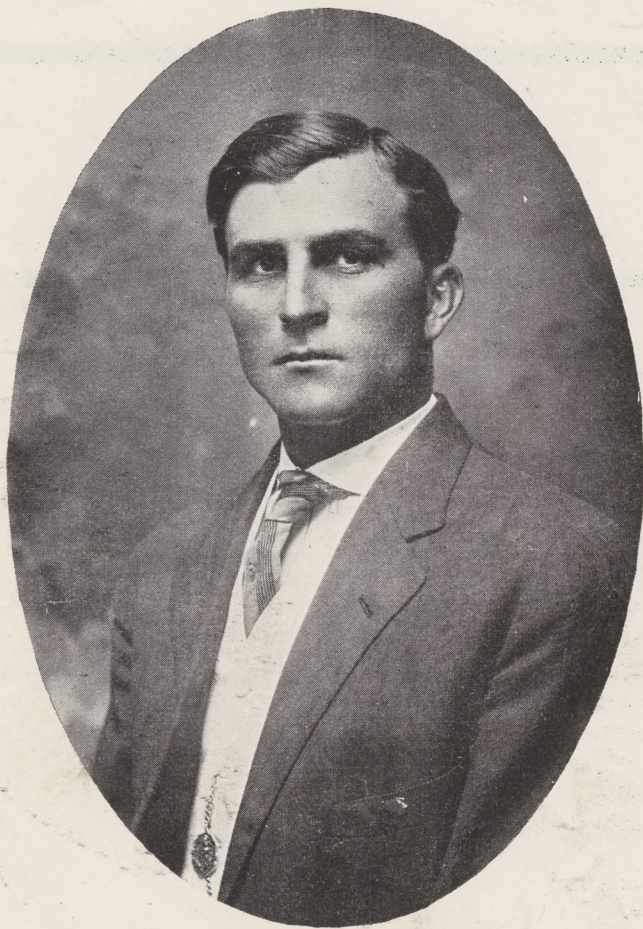




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### DEDICATION.

To Mr. Lewis E. Adams, our advisor, whose admonitions are always for our improvement; our leader, who has guided our every activity; our friend, for whom we have a deep affection; we, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty, dedicate this edition of "The Iris."





SENIORS

RE





**MARGARET CARMODY**

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."  
—Byron.

Class Secretary, '17, '18, '19, '20.  
Basket-ball, '17, '18, '19, '20.  
Dramatics, '18, '20.  
Iris Staff, '18, '20.  
Vice-President Student Body, '20.  
Secretary Boosters Club, '20.  
Captain Baseball Team, '20.  
Science Club, '20.  
Operetta, '20.  
Play, '20.

**DARBELL DART**

"My life is one demd horrid grind."  
—Dickens.

Transferred from Morgan Hill High, '18.  
Business Manager Iris.  
Student Body President, '20.  
Football Captain, '19, '20.  
Basket-ball, '19, '20.  
Dramatics, '20.  
Boosters Club, '20.  
Play, '20.  
President Student Body, '20.

**BEATRICE EIKERENKOTTER**

"Woman's at best a contradiction still."  
—Pope.

Class Treasurer, '17.  
Basket-ball, '17, '18, '19, '20.  
Class Vice-President, '18.  
Dramatics, '18, '20.  
Class President, '19.  
Vice-President Student Body, '19.  
Basket-ball Captain, '19.  
Iris Staff, '19.  
Iris Editor-in-Chief, '20.  
Boosters Club, '20.  
Science Club, '20.  
Play, '20.  
Operetta, '20.  
Basket-ball Manager, '20.  
Class Treasurer, '17.





**JAMES McMILLS**

**"So we'll go no more a-roving  
So late into the night."**

Transferred from L. A. Poly. High, '18.  
Iris Staff, '20.  
Football, '20.  
Basket-ball, '19, '20.  
Athletic Manager, '20.  
Dramatics, '20.  
Operetta, '20.  
Boosters Club, '20.  
Play, '20.



**JOSEPHINE PENE**

**"To that dry drudgery at the desk's  
dead wood?"** —Lamb.

Class Treasurer, '18, '19, '20.  
Dramatics, '18.  
Student Body Treasurer, '20.  
Boosters Club, '20.  
Science Club, '20.  
Iris Staff, '20.  
Operetta, '20.  
Play, '20.



## Senior History

The Class of 1920 entered the South San Francisco High School as Freshmen on August 7, 1916. There was a united class of twenty-nine members. A Freshman reception, a novelty to the Babies, was given them early in August. During their Freshman year they printed the first class paper ever published in the school, "The Freshie News." It contained joshes, literary work, editorials, cartoons, and a general news section. Their class color chosen was gold.

Nine of the class returned as Sophomores when the classes were resumed in the new high school building. Proud of their new station in life, they immediately set out to fill their dignified position by re-organizing and electing class officers. However, the year was a rather uneventful one for their class, as five of the members dropped out, leaving only four to become Juniors.

They returned in 1918 with only three of their original classmen, Margaret Carmody, Beatrice Eikerenkotter, and Josephine Pene. However, there were two new girls, Madge Clark and Winona Creigh, to help out the lonely three. At first they expected to be a "Suffrage Class" without any boys. But they managed to claim a boy from the Sophomore class, who really was a Junior, and who had entered from the Los Angeles Polytechnic High. Then they added black to the original gold of their class colors. About that time Darrell Dart made his appearance. But shortly after, they lost Miss Creigh, which was of special grief to their new member, Mr. Dart. Among other activities of their Junior year they took a trip to Sutro Baths and gave a successful dance.

Proud Seniors they are, five in number. This has been the most eventful year of their high school career. They were given a room (named Senior Lookout) in which they could be unmolested by their old enemies, the Juniors. At the first of the year they gave their class teacher, Miss Clifford, a luncheon. It was arranged in the dining-room of the cooking department, and the color scheme of pink and green was carried out throughout the affair.

Miss Clifford entertained the Seniors at a dinner at her home. Their class colors, black and gold, were used as a color scheme. The Seniors enjoyed the dinner, which was a perfect success.

Athletics played an important part in making their last year diverting. The girls combined with the Junior girls in organizing a basket-ball team to enter the interclass games. Though they were well drilled and played a good game, they were defeated by the Sophomores. Thus they lost their numerals. However, two of the Senior girls made the high school basket-ball team, and one, captain of the baseball team.

The boys were very prominent in athletics also. They were on the school football team, and were famous—Dart, for bucking the line and his forward passes, McMills, for his speed and tackling. McMills made the one score during the football season, and, indeed, the Seniors are



quite proud to announce that it was through Dart's forward pass and McMills' speed that it was made.

In basket-ball the boys were instrumental in winning the several games. And, again, it was Dart's weight and McMills' speed as guards that counted.

All the Seniors took part in the operetta, "Love Pirates of Hawaii," and in "It Pays to Advertise."

And now that they are graduating, with bright prospects for their future, there is a feeling of regret, too, at the thought of leaving behind Senior Lookout, their schoolmates, and jolly days they have spent together.

The class officers are:

President .....	Beatrice Eikerenkotter
Vice-President .....	James McMills
Secretary .....	Margaret Carmody
Treasurer .....	Josephine Pene
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Darrell Dart

BEATRICE EIKERENKOTTER, '20.





## Prophecy

One day in 1935 I decided to visit Mars via an aeroplane. After instructing the pilot as to the route we were to take, we proceeded on our way. We traveled upward, upward until a red atmosphere was entered, which seemed to obstruct our view from everything. We did not know where we were, and, as the aeroplane immediately began falling, I shut my eyes dreading what our destiny would be. This is all that I remember until I recovered consciousness in a hospital.

I was told that the aeroplane had fallen on a roof of the Aero Passenger Service Building, and as it had damaged a skylight, the company was going to sue me for a large sum.

While lying upon my cot I gazed toward the door and saw some one being carried into a room on a stretcher. I inquired of the excited attendants what the trouble was, and learned that Dr. McMills had just taken a gas for extracting teeth (his own preparation). Unluckily, it looked as though it would kill the doctor first. For a time he was in a serious condition.

After many days when I was able to walk and get around, I visited Dr. McMills in his office. On a door, a sign read: "Painless McMills—formerly Painless Parker."

Dr. McMills called for his secretary, who came immediately. He began to dictate his letter, and at the end, the secretary patted down her hair and adjusted her glasses. Then she gave a quick glance towards me. I thought I was dreaming, but sure enough, it was Peg Carmody. She told me that her first husband had deserted her and that she was not sure of a second yet, so she decided to work. Just before I left for the "Aero" office to settle the damage suit, Peg confided to me that Dr. McMills was a "grand and glorious" man to work for. I had my suspicions, but kept silent.

I left the office, and after a long walk arrived at a huge building which bore a sign, something like this, "Dart's Wonderful Flying Service; Tailspins and Loops a Specialty." Going up to the window, I asked for the manager. A queer-looking middle-aged man suddenly turned and, after a sharp glance, exclaimed "Dirty dishes."

I had heard that expression before, and, being inquisitive, asked the name of the man who had said it. Some one answered, "That's old man Dart. He is on the warpath today."

"Could it possibly be Darrell Dart?" I exclaimed.

I had no sooner said this than the man came forward and said: "Aye! aye! sir!"

After conversing for some time, I did not have to pay for the damage to his building, and for old times' sake he gave me a pass for a ride in his comfortable aeroplane. He was telling me of a new air coach of some kind, but was interrupted when the plane arrived and I boarded it.



Everything went well on my journey until we reached an adverse current. The power gave out, and we went down with so much speed that the plane crashed into something. I now doubted the comforts of Dart's Aero Service. After crawling from under the debris, I gazed around and found out that a small red schoolhouse had been demolished. The children had run out and all that was left was a large desk at which a woman in a black dress and a white apron was seated. She pulled her tortoise-rimmed glasses over her nose and looked my way. From appearances she must just have recovered from the shock. I went to her. Her first words were: "Great Scott! why did that happen? It has spoiled my French recitation!"

She looked at me closely, and then exclaimed: "Well, look who is here."

At last I knew it was Josephine. She told me that she had lost all hope of getting married, and had devoted her life to teaching. While we were thus conversing, a noise was heard overhead. I glanced up, and there was my pilot in an aeroplane. He landed when I signaled, and I hurriedly said good-bye to Josephine.

On our trip home I became hungry, so stopped at Los Angeles to go to a restaurant. While eating, I looked up and in a corner sat a young woman whom I thought I knew. I went over to her, and who should it be but Beatrice. She told me that after graduating from an art school, she decided to become a painter of signs advertising noodle soups of different flavors. Gazing around, I noticed her name signed to many of the advertisements adorning the walls. She began to expound art methods to me, but a messenger boy came running in and handed her a telegram. She had to leave immediately, so very soon I also departed.

After a thrilling journey, I finally reached home, glad to have met my old schoolmates.

EDITH BRONER, '21.





## Class Will

We, the class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty of the South San Francisco High School, having successfully passed the mentality test of the school nurse, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament:

1. To the next student body president, we will Darrell Dart's punctuality in attending student body meetings.
2. To Raymond Spangler, Jimmy McMills' popularity with the girls.
3. To the Junior class, Senior "Lookout," harmonious class relations, ad our beloved teacher.
4. To the Sophomore class, we will a muffler to assist Mr. Adams in silencing their noise.
5. To the Freshman class, we will our school spirit.
6. To Alma Stahl, a pair of stilts.
7. To Teddy Fischer, Beatrice Eikerenkotter's powder puff to cover his blushes.
8. To Mr. Monroe, we will Jimmy McMills' mustache.
9. To Eleanor Boyle, Josephine Pene's ability to be Mr. Adams' secretary.
10. To Alice Wallace, Peggy Carmody's artistic talent.
11. To Miss Diggles, we bequeath a Freshman to clean up enamels.
22. To Miss Clifford, we will a bright and studious Senior English class.
13. To Miss Wilkinson, we will a police badge.
14. To Miss Shaw, Darrell Dart's pleasant disposition.
15. To Mrs. Browne, Beatrice Eikerenkotter's love for grasshoppers.
16. To Charles Dunlap, James McMills' ability to score in football games.
17. To the Boosters' Club, some farming implements and a subscription to the "Successful Farmer."
18. To the 1920 football team, Peggy Carmody's weight.
19. To Evelyn Ferrario, Josephine Pene wills her place as violinist in Mr. Monroe's "Jazz Orchestra."
21. To Nellie Bortoli, Beatrice Eikerenkotter's ability to play baseball.
22. To the Science Club, we will a presidential chair.

We hereby appoint Miss R. R. Clifford the sole executrix of this our last will and testament.

And we do affix our names and seals on this tenth day of June, nineteen hundred and twenty.

JOSEPHINE PENE,  
JAMES McMILLS,  
BEATRICE EIKERENKOTTER,  
DARRELL DART,  
MARGARET CARMODY.



# Class Photocopy 1920

Name	Nickname	Appearance	Disposition	Occupation	Expression	Song	Noted For	Falling	Ambition	Cause of Death
MARGARET	Peggy	Skinny	Studious	Staying out of school	My Word!	"Freckles"	Drawing	Eyebrows	To grow stout	Freshman subjects
JAMES	Jimmy	"Dental Ad!"	Mild	Queening	Now, listen!	"Those Wild, Wild Women"	Silence	Nurses	To get into the hospital	Heinie
BEATRICE	Bea.	Worldly	Dangerous	Vamping	Stupid!	"You'd Be Surprised!"	Everything	Bossing	To have a marcelle	Mariana's cows!
DARRELL	Dart	Funny	Appealing	Prating	Aw-gwan!	"Peggy!"	Flirting	Curly hair	To have a pleasant disposition	Winona's marriage
JOSEPHINE	Jo.	Business-like	Noisy?	Private secretary	Uh-huh!	"The Marsellaise"	Talking	A man?	To play a violin	Early orchestra practice



## The Junior Class

In August, 1917, thirty-one Freshmen entered the High School. At first we were green, but soon changed our color to red. During our Freshman year we participated in many activities, the most important being a play in which all of our class took part.

As Sophomores we numbered fifteen. We held class meetings regularly. The girls won the interclass basket-ball series, for which they were awarded numerals.

Our Junior year was begun with nine members. We won an attendance contest and as a reward received a half holiday, which was pleasantly spent at Salada Beach. In the spring we decided to give a Junior dance. After postponing the date, we finally chose the 16th of March. The dance was a success. Every one is looking forward to a prosperous and successful Senior year.

EDITH BRONER, '21.

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## Sophomore Class History

On August 25, 1919, seventeen Freshmen of the previous year entered the South San Francisco High School as somewhat dignified Sophomores. At the class meetings, which were few and far between, blue and gold had been chosen as their colors, although little else had transpired. They were given a classroom to themselves, a surprise awaiting them within. Oh, the joyous sight that greeted their eyes—Mr. Monroe! When told he was to be their class teacher, they were hilarious. As they now had a class with some "pep" in it, they assumed their regular duties and held class meetings as "Sophs" should. Haydn McMills was elected president, and has proved very efficient. The secretary, Bernice Carroll, left school in October, and Sarah May Doak was appointed in her place. The other officers elected were: Vice-President, Anna Smith, and treasurer, Alice Wallace.

The class of 1922 has taken an important part in school athletics during the year. It has not won many outside games, but the girls received their numerals for winning the interclass basket-ball series played in the first semester. The baseball season closed without their winning any games, but they were good losers. "Ted" Fischer added honor to his class by winning his block as center on the boys' basket-ball team.

A number of the class took part in the operetta, "The Love Pirates of Hawaii," given the first part of the term. The school orchestra has been greatly augmented by several Sophomores, Anna Smith, Rosalind Gsell, and Mr. Monroe. The class is also well represented in the Aloha Club, another musical organization.

Two very successful farewell luncheons were given; one, in the early part of the year for Bernice Carroll, when she left for a visit



to Chicago; and the other, in the latter part of the year to Elsie Hage, who moved to Antioch. Farewell speeches were given and all had a very enjoyable time, although it was a sad one, too. The class is looking forward to the return of Bernice and Elsie for the Junior year.

The Sophomore year has now come to a close, and with the kind help and untiring effort of Mr. Monroe, the class of 1922 feel that they have achieved some success. Its hope now is that it may do its best in everything it attempts as Juniors, and prove its worth to those who have shown such patience with it during its baby years.

GRACE ROBINSON, '22.



## In Memoriam

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John J. Hawes

CLASS OF 1922



## Freshman History

On August 25, 1919, fifteen "Freshies," as fresh and as green as could be, came straggling into high school from everywhere. Mr. Adams helped them to take subjects that were worth while. They were informed about the rooms to which they should go and the periods when they should attend classes. As the first few days' work was easy, they thought that they were going to have little study.

Several weeks afterward they received invitations to the "Freshie" party. They attended and were initiated into the life of the high school.

A class meeting was held, and a president and other class officers were chosen. Purple and gold were chosen class colors. This was the first and only meeting that was held by the Freshman class.

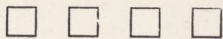
The class of 1920 has taken an active part in athletics throughout the Freshman year. A girls' basket-ball team, with Anna Wilson as captain, played in the interclass games, but were unable to beat the "Sophs." Some of the boys played on the football team and on the second basket-ball team.

Later, when the play, "Love Pirates of Hawaii," was given by the student body, the Freshmen did a great deal toward making it a success.

The Freshman year is over, and every Freshie is looking forward to the day when, as Sophomores, he will help initiate the new Freshmen, the class of '24.

The class officers are: President, John Bonalanza; vice-president, Evelyn Ferrario; secretary, Elmer Vaccari; treasurer, Ellen McConnell.

ALBERT BELTRAMI, '23.







## Upon Looking Backward

When one reaches the top rung in the ladder of success, with no further glory to obtain, with a complete education and with your name upon the lips of millions, it is well-nigh time to make a résumé of one's life. Great men generally write a diary or autobiography; so be it with me. The few points I set down in this best cover the whole period of my life; of course, there are many details and experiences left out. I do not want to commit any of my friends to, nor put myself in, San Quentin. Neither do I want the public to gaze with open eyes on my every action. I pause to blush.

The first part of my eventful career is taken from a daintily bound and aptly illustrated book called "Our Baby," which is a treasured and priceless possession of my dear mother. Records show me to be a bouncing boy (I am still of the same sex) of ten pounds avoirdupois. I showed no remarkable intellect for the first few months except a complete knowledge of how to keep my parents awake all night. My first recorded word was "Da-Da," uttered at the age of three months, and my father prided himself on the fact that I was talking to him. No one could contract him except myself, and it's very hard to explain much with only "Da-Da" for a vocabulary. I began to acquire teeth and to creep at the same time; not that I needed the teeth to creep with (or vice versa), but because I could creep over to the door to take a bite of white enamel. The appetite remains. My mother still maintains I was a remarkable baby, and have been so ever since. I agree with the first part, but that latter expression seems to carry a hidden meaning, irony or sarcasm, as it were.

My first real ambition was to acquire a pair of boy's pants and to forever put out of my life those four-year-old dress affairs. Every person who knew me seemed to insist upon giving me dresses. At last the plague became so intense that I secretly burned two dresses in the stove. But, alas! The ashes from the stove told the story, for there were hooks and eyes and buttons confronting dear mother when she cleaned it. Follows a painful scene for me.



Came my school days, and with them my first chastisement by other than my close relatives. The second day at school I stuck out my tongue at the teacher. I could not resist the inclination, and in consequence, received some very painful knowledge from a third reader.

Not many years later I first appeared in the limelight of the public gaze as "General Grant." My "army" consisted of ten boys of various ages and heights who were united with me in the common cause of annihilating the fourth graders. We drilled and staged sham battles, but all for naught. We met our enemy and tasted the bitter dregs of defeat, some of us, the dust. Superior numbers were the cause; we were certainly not outgeneraled. Panic fled through our ranks; a few treacherous ones surrendered, and I, after retreating across a field strewn with tin cans, was forced to give up my sword. It was surely the defeat of a great general. History repeats itself, for General Lee suffered no more than I did.

Perseverance was my motto, so to reach still greater heights I resolved to become a mining and excavating engineer. I procured a spade, sunk a shaft a few feet underground, and then tunneled horizontally. (Notice technical terms.) But again, alas! My father drove a horse across the scene of my endeavors, the horse punctured the tunnel, and my engineering career was ended in one avalanche of horror, administered in the woodshed.

One other. I once worked in a show selling candy, and some one accidentally gave me a five dollar gold piece instead of a nickel. I knew nothing of the fact until counting up. Finding the five dollars, I ran back to the show, announced the situation and gave the money back—Did I? Not quite. I kept it, and strange to relate have as yet to suffer any twinges of a remorseful conscience. Had I gone back, probably half the people in the show would have claimed the coin. Maybe not, but it is a good argument anyway.

I will skip over my high school days, the honor which I won at graduation; my college career, in which I attained every honor and degree they had to offer. When graduating the president of the college told me that of all the thousands of graduates from that university I was the most promising, the most gifted, the most honorable, the most—but why go on? The next four years were spent in seclusion, where I further educated myself and read the works of the other great thinkers of the world. I then entered the business world. My first employer soon realized my marvelous executive ability and within a month I was admitted as his junior partner. Sometime later he died and I was left in control of the firm. Within a year I had so developed its trade that I was a millionaire. All through these years it has been paying me enormous dividends simply because of my efficiency in business methods.

In closing, I would like to give a little advice which, coming from such an experienced authority as I am, should be highly prized. Select your profession, attain your education, do not get married, and your success is assured. Remember, the first million dollars is the hardest to get.

DARRELL DART, '20.



## The Boomerang

Mr. Arden leaned back in his chair and thoughtfully gazed at the ceiling; then suddenly he sat up straight, and pressed the desk-bell. Mr. Morton opened the office door.

"Yes, sir."

"You may tell my son that I am not busy now and will see him immediately."

The problem had been met, the solution found, and when a minute later his son stepped into his office, it was not altogether a pleasant countenance that confronted him.

"Sorry to bother you, dad, if you are busy."

"Not at all, Wallace, not at all. You have to meet me about this matter sooner or later, so why not now?"

"It isn't that, sir, I—"

"So why not now? But see here, we will get right down to business. I have decided what I will do with you. Do with you, see? Not for you, with you."

"But, father, you're going to fix it up with Professor Bryant, aren't you? You are going to get me back into college?"

"No, young man, I am not going to get you back into college again. I fixed it up with Professor Bryant the last time you were expelled, and I won't do it again. Just what were you expelled for, anyway, this time?"

"For taking Walter Bryant's car. Drove it out into the country and left it there in the rain with two flat tires."

"Oh, old Bryant's son, eh? So, I see."

Behind his apparent sternness Mr. Arden felt a certain kindness for his son. He also felt that perhaps a fair chance had not been given his son in this affair with Walter Bryant. For a moment he relented, then his former decision was resumed. A little work wouldn't hurt Wallace any and he would carry out his plan.

"Well, Wallace, this is what I have decided to do," he continued sternly but quietly. "You are to start in at the beginning here in my factory. You are to be treated as the other workingmen are. You are to have the money you earn here. You may live at home, but your car will be put away until I feel that you have worked yourself up to the station of a man who can afford a car."

There was a pause in which neither spoke.

"That is all, Wallace. You may go home now and tell your mother what is expected of you, and, sir, be ready for work tomorrow morning. You may go now, son."

Young Arden rose, and stood before his father a rebellious boy."

"This is an outrage, sir, a disgrace—"

"But you are going to do it, son, and some day you will thank me. Good afternoon."

The office door slammed.



Again Mr. Arden pressed the desk-bell, and summoned Mr. Gallagher to his office. When Gallagher entered, Mr. Arden said quietly: "My son will start to work for you to-morrow morning. You will treat him like the other men are treated, and notify me if he gives you any trouble."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Arden stood at the window looking down upon the laborers who were pouring from the open gate of the factory yard in response to the noonday whistle. He caught a glimpse of a light cap. It was Wallace, but who was with him? Just then his companion turned a girlish face up toward the office window. Arden recognized her as a certain Miss Wright, who had come to work for him a few weeks before. She turned back to Wallace and said something. Then he, too, glanced up and raised his cap.

At ten minutes of one Mr. Arden was surprised to find Wallace standing before him in his office.

"Father," he said, "I have come to ask you if I might use the car to-night. I was planning on taking Miss Wright out to the Country Club for dinner, if you could spare it for a couple of hours."

"You may use it, son."

"Thank you, dad." He turned toward the door as the whistle blew. Pausing. "You knew that I had been advanced to purchasing agent for my department?"

"Yes, I knew that."

The door closed quietly.

Mr. Arden seated himself in the office chair. He had noticed a change in his son during the last few weeks he had been working. He was taking more interest in the factory. On several occasions during this time he had come to him with plans for the betterment of the factory; he had spoken to him several times concerning higher wages, and he had asked for shorter hours. He had not selfishly asked for these things, but for the good of some one else. Who was it? Could it be this pretty little girl whom he had seen Wallace with at noon-time? Certainly it wasn't like Wallace to pick out a sensible-looking girl like that. Always before they had been pampered, petted, selfish girls, "regular doll babies." He recalled this girl as being plain, but very stylish and pretty.

Several things diverted Mr. Arden's mind from the important subject of Wallace until four o'clock, when he put on his hat and went downstairs to the street. Just as he stepped into the car, Wallace came out of the door with two other fellows of about his age.

"Good evening, boys. Care to ride, Wallace?"

"Yes, dad, believe I will." Then, turning to his companions, "Have an important engagement on tonight, so I'll leave you, boys!" Laughingly he jumped into the roadster, and, for the first time in five months, rode by his father's side."

"Seems like old times, and mighty good, too. Say, those two chaps are mighty fine fellows, dad. They both work under me in the purchasing department. Wish you could find a place for them with more



responsibility attached to it, and, incidentally, a little more pay. They're the kind you want working for you, sir; the kind that are out for your interest as well as their own. You don't find 'em like those two every day. Why don't you advance them?"

"I'll see about it. But, Wallace, what about this Miss Wright? Who is she? What is she doing in the factory? On how many occasions have you taken her out, and where to? And—"

"Wait a minute—wait a minute. Ask the rest later. Let me answer these first. I don't know much about her, except that she is very well educated; I can tell that by her fluency in conversing. She was working in the worst part of the factory; was advanced to a slightly better position, but refused to accept any further advancements. She has proved jolly and very agreeable company on the three occasions we have been out together. Once we went to dinner, and then to the theater; on another occasion to luncheon, and the third time to the opera. You see, dad, I couldn't afford to take any girl out very often on my salary. Now that my position is better, however, I expect to go more."

"How was she dressed on these occasions?"

"She was dressed beautifully. She is always dressed well; although at work, very plainly."

"Where does she live?"

"She never allows me to go to her home for her. I always meet her in the lobby of the Arlington Hotel."

"Wallace, let this evening end your relations with this girl. Things look very peculiar to me. Why is a girl with her education working in my factory? Why won't she accept a higher position? How does she dress so on her wages? Why won't she let you go to her home for her? These questions can be answered neither by you nor by me. She is using you as a good thing, my boy. She knows a good thing when she sees it."

"But, dad, she isn't that sort of a girl. She's refined and sensible. To be sure, those things you have mentioned I am not able to answer, but I feel sure that there is a reason for each of them. I am going to trust her, and wait."

"Let it end here, Wallace. I don't want to see you with her again."

The machine turned into the driveway. Wallace got out, a moment before his father.

"You heard what I said, son?"

"Yes, sir. But I'm old enough to look out for myself now. I know what I'm doing."

He was running up the front steps. "Just watch me, dad. I'll marry her yet. Will you put up any money?"

Mr. Arden stood by the machine, aghast. He had never dreamed of such a thing. "I'll marry her yet." He watched his son mount the steps and run up the hall stairs, until out of sight. Marry her? Well, Mr. Arden's son would not marry her. He felt as if he had hurled a boomerang in putting his son to work in that factory. After all, it



wasn't right to place him with people below his station. He was growing too friendly with them all. He was developing a deep friendship for those two chaps he had come out of the office with; he was planning on marrying, yes, marrying, this scheming little factory girl.

As he thought it over, Mr. Arden walked slowly up the stairs and into the house. A problem was facing him, which was a harder problem than he had ever faced before. He could not dismiss it from his mind.

At ten minutes after six Wallace came down the stairs, a transformed young man as far as his appearance was concerned, but not so at heart, for he was whistling, and as he passed the study door and glimpsed his father sitting there, he called: "We're not going to be married tonight, dad. Don't worry on that score."

As Wallace assisted Miss Wright into the car, he was thinking that she looked unusually pretty.

"To the Country Club, Wilson."

He turned smilingly to Miss Wright. "You know, Jean, you look unusually pretty to-night. You look happy, too. What's up?"

"I am going to resign at the factory. To-morrow is my last day. Then I am going home. I am eager to get home again."

"Going to resign? But, Jean, why haven't you told me so before?"

"I didn't think you would be so interested that you would care to know."

"Well, I am so interested that I wish you had either told me about it long ago, or have saved it until the last thing to-night."

"Perhaps I didn't use good judgment in choosing my time to tell you," she glanced at him rather coquettishly, "but remember, you asked me why I was happy, Wallace."

"You're right. But I wish you weren't going. What am I to do then? I'll be mighty lonesome after you have gone. Oh, say, where's your home?"

"In Cogdon."

"Cogdon! Why, I used to go to Cogdon University, until—until I got kicked out. How was it I never saw you there?"

"Because I am not there very much. I travel around a good deal, you see. I am frightfully unhappy staying in one place too long at a time. I like romance, adventure, excitement."

"When are you going home?"

"Sunday."

"I'll take you down in the car, if you'd care to go that way."

"Oh, that would be lovely."

"Well, here we are already. Hope there is lots of excitement here to-night, because you like it."

They walked briskly up the wide steps of the Country Club. The lobby brought a buzz of subdued voices and now and then gay laughter. They took a table out on the porch, which was directly off the main dining-room and dimly lighted with lanterns.

Between courses they went into the dining-room to dance. Finally,



when the dinner was over and Wallace was enjoying a cigarette, Jean said: "I have a surprise for you soon."

"When?"

"Soon."

"Why keep me in suspense? Why not tell me now?"

"No, you will find out soon enough."

"Then it isn't a pleasant one?"

"I don't know. What time are we going Sunday?"

"Whenever you say. Better be in the morning."

"Yes, let's say ten o'clock. That will give us time."

Sunday came quickly enough for Wallace. He had had a good deal to think about in the past two days. His father had been placing his two friends, and, having had a hard time finding positions for them, was rather out of sorts. But the most important thing was that his father had told him he had better go back to college and finish up his course. That was before he knew about Miss Wright's resignation. Wallace had not told him that Miss Wright lived in Cogdon or that he was taking her home Sunday. He had asked for the machine, though, and in response had been given his own roadster again. He had told his father that he was going to motor down to see about getting back into college.

At ten sharp he was at the Arlington entrance. Jean was not there yet, but it was not long before she walked up from behind the car and tapped him on the arm.

"I'm ready, Wallace." She jumped into the car. "What an attractive car! I was late because I had to see about my baggage. That always takes so much time."

It was a balmy day and the ride was a pleasant one. Jean was especially lively and talkative. Between admiring the scenery and exclaiming how glad she was to be going home, she would study Wallace. Finally she exclaimed, enthusiastically, "Do you know, you would make a splendid hero for my book—a book?"

"Really?" came the dry reply. "Well, do you know you would make the best little heroine for a book that I could imagine?"

"Really?"

They laughed, but plainly they were both under a tension. They had come to Cogdon.

"Where do you live, Jean?"

"On Burle Avenue—1002 Burle."

"1002 Burle? That address sounds rather familiar to me." He turned into Burle Avenue, an avenue of beautiful homes. Where had he heard that address before? Where? In a flash it came to him.

"But Jean—you—"

He was interrupted. "There is something I had almost forgotten to tell you—my real name."

"Your real name? Then you are—"

"Yes. Jean Bryant."

"But why were you working in that factory?"

They had drawn up in front of the Bryant residence, a large stuc-



coed house, set back from the street, amid trees, shrubbery, flowers, and lawn. They both remained in the machine.

"I am writing a book, for which I need the setting of a factory. I could think of none better than your father's."

"You—Jean Bryant. And this was the surprise?"

"Yes. Is it agreeable?"

"Well, yes. But your brother—has he forgiven me? And your father?"

"My brother forgave you long ago. He thinks a great deal of you, Wallace, and so does father—now. But won't you come in?"

"Yes, I will. I have to see your father, anyway, about re-entering college—"

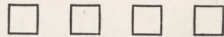
"Oh, I fixed that up with dad when I first thought there was a possibility of your going back."

"Good for you! I have only one more semester and I'm through. Will you wait for me, dear?"

"You bet I will!" It was a hearty reply.

"Then let's go in right now. I have a very important matter about which I must speak to your dad immediately."

BEATRICE EIKERENKOTTER, '20.



## Why I Persist in Talking

Why do I persist in talking? Cannot the pleas of my friends, the entreaties of my schoolmates and the encouragement of my teachers serve to extinguish the evil demon of talking which holds me in its tentacles, which owns my body and soul? Must I always be burdened with this infamous disease? Can I never overcome the temptation to whisper to "him" while "her" back is turned?

My Conscience says, "Don't talk, Ruth; it is wrong."

I say, "Shut up, Conscience. I'll talk if I want to."

Conscience says, "Ruth, listen to me. I am your friend. I entreat you to overcome your allurements."

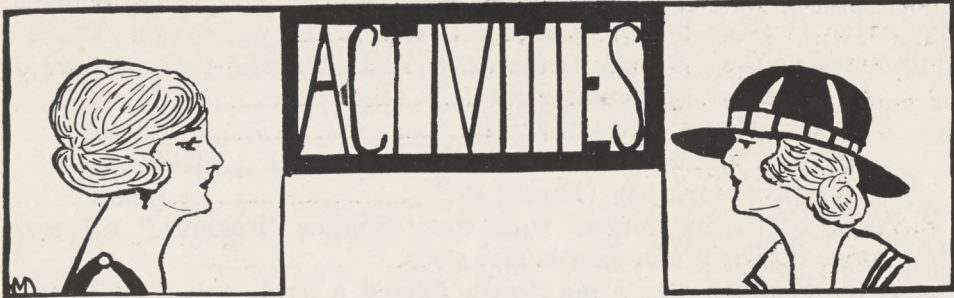
And I fall on my knees and cry, "Oh, Conscience, you have visualized for me the evil which has tempted me for so many years. I will now listen. What can I do?"

But Conscience, triumphant, cries gleefully, "Oh, I have you now. You must always walk in the gloomy paths of 'Talking in School.' You are incurable."

I am desolate, destitute, and my spirit is sorrowful. At last I have the solution to my problem. I must always talk in school. My conscience awards it, I allow it.

RUTH McMILLS, '22.





### STUDENT BODY OFFICERS.

President .....	Darrell Dart, '20
Vice-President .....	Margaret Carmody, '20
Secretary .....	Bernice Holbrook, '21
Treasurer .....	Josephine Pene, '20
Business Manager .....	James McMills, '20
P. A. L. Delegate.....	Raymond Spangler, '21
Faculty P. A. L. Delegate.....	Miss Clifford

### EIGHTH GRADE VISITORS.

The eighth grades from Daly City, Lomita Park, Colma, and San Bruno visited the high school June 6, 1919. They were met at Leipsic in the morning by the Juniors and escorted to the high school, where a track meet was held until noon.

Everybody brought lunches except those who forgot to, but the high school furnished ice cream, so no one was starved.

While the visitors were enjoying their repast in the gymnasium, the following students presented a "Shakespearian Sketch": Bernice Carroll, Margaret Carmody, Beatrice Eikerenkotter, Josephine Pene, Polita Turnbull, and Bernice Holbrook. When luncheon was over, every one attended the chemistry exhibition and visited the drawing-room, which was attractively decorated.

Then came the much-looked-forward-to Spanish Street Scene. The Spanish students took the following parts:

James McMills.....	Vegetable vender
Darrell Dart .....	Pottery vender
Joseph Mahoney.....	Proprietor of shoe store
Raymond Spangler, Reese Lloyd.....	Thieves
Bernice Holbrook .....	Lace vender
Helen Dunbaugh .....	Candy vender
Margaret Carmody, Josephine Pene, Polita Turn- bull .....	Buyers
Sylvia Doak .....	Beggar

All wore appropriate garb and spoke the language with ease.

Sylvia Doak gave an exhibition exercise with Indian clubs and Eleanor Boyle favored with songs, "Rosary" and "Roses at Twilight."

One of Bernice Carroll's English themes was successfully acted out by the following: Bernice Carroll, Ruth McMills, Elsie Hage,



Myrtle Mullin, Jack Hawes, Margaret Kiessling, and Alice Wallace.

After a speech by Mr. Adams, the school skit was given. Charles Hein acted as the "Soldier Dreamer." The girls who took part were:

Sylvia Doak (Colonial girl) .....	Minuet
Miriam Moses (Athletic girl) .....	One-step
Beatrice Eikerenkotter (Baby Doll).....	Tickle-toe
Margaret Carmody (Dream girl) .....	Waltz

After each girl danced with the "Soldier Dreamer," all sang "Johnnies in Town" in chorus-girl style.

Alice Wallace and Anna Smith played a duet, and then Darrell Dart, Raymond Spangler, and Reese Lloyd enacted a negro scene, Reese taking the part of a girl.

When the program was over, every one danced until our visitors journeyed home.

### SENIOR WEEK, 1919.

During the last week of school, which is Senior Week, there are three important events: Class Day, Commencement, and the Senior Ball.

On Wednesday, which was Class Day, the thing of importance that took place was a mock trial, Beatrice Eikerenkotter prosecuting Charles Hein for the crime of trespassing on the Eikerenkotter property. The defendant's attorney was Raymond Spangler, and his witnesses were Sylvia Doak, Edwin Brawn, and Miriam Moses. The witnesses for the prosecution were Helen Dunbaugh and James McMills. Darrell Dart was the district attorney, Joseph Mahoney acted as judge, and Josephine Pene as clerk. After all testimony had been given and the attorneys had had a number of heated disputes, the foreman of the jury, Reese Lloyd, gave the verdict of not guilty.

After the trial a luncheon in honor of the Seniors was served by the lower classmen in the gymnasium hall. The long table was artistically decorated in the class color. Miniature telephone poles, with red ribbon representing the wires, were placed through the center of the table, at the end of which was a small telephone used by Toastmaster Dart in announcing the toasts.

The toasts were given by Sylvia Doak, Charles Hein, Beatrice Eikerenkotter, and Mr. Adams.

Miss Clifford sang a few Italian dialect songs, accompanied by her ukulele.

When luncheon was over, every one made a pilgrimage to the various rooms, where a pupil of one of the classes held in that room made a farewell speech.

The speakers were:

Edwin Brawn-Charles Hein .....	Chemistry
Polita Turnbull .....	Spanish
Joseph Mahoney .....	Drawing
James McMills .....	Biology
Helen Dunbaugh .....	Latin
Sylvia Doak .....	English



A final student body meeting was held, in which the inauguration of officers took place.

The commencement exercises were held Thursday in the auditorium. The "Iris" was sold during the evening.

The graduates were Joseph Mahoney, Polita Turnbull, Charles Hein, Sylvia Doak, and Edwin Brawn.

The exercises were opened with a piano solo by Bernice Holbrook. Mr. Clausen played a violin solo next. The honor of conferring the valedictory was bestowed upon Sylvia Doak, who delivered it well. The audience was particularly pleased with a few solos by Mr. Carrington of Redwood City. Mr. Coleberd gave the commencement address. The exercises were closed by a short talk and presentation of diplomas by the principal, Mr. Adams. The graduates received many flowers from their friends.

On Friday evening the Senior ball was held in the auditorium. The room and the library adjoining were decorated with the class color. Wicker furniture gave a "homey" effect. Pretty girls, good music, and a smooth floor made it one of the social events of the season.

#### **THE BIRD MAN.**

Wednesday afternoon, September 3, 1919, Mr. Hutchins, known as the "Bird Man," entertained the High School and Grammar School pupils with his clever drawings and whistling and imitating birds, of whose habits he told. He was sent out by the United States Government to urge the protection of birds.

#### **GIRLS' BASKET-BALL RALLY.**

Before the first League basket-ball game, the girls held a basket-ball rally after school on October 20, 1919. Speeches were made and a few yells and songs, led by Alice Wallace, were practiced.

#### **STUDENT BODY DANCE.**

On the evening of November 21st, the High School gave a dance. The Sophomore class had planned to give it, but finding they were unable to, it was made a school affair instead. The hall was nicely decorated. A well-polished floor and good music, which was hired from San Francisco, helped to make the dance the success it was.

#### **THE GYM JINKS.**

Tuesday, January 6, 1920, at 3:10 p. m., the girls in gymnasium outfit went for a climb on Gym Jinks Hill. After viewing the lovely scenery, back to High School they trooped, where games were played until box-lunches and coffee were served on the gym floor. During the feast the mystic bottle was spun, revealing the secrets of many. Having refreshed themselves, the Christmas Jack Horner pie, which contained presents for all, was brought in.

Later a program was given in the Assembly Hall. Storekeeper Miss Clifford displayed the wonderful Parisian talking dolls of the



Junior class. When wound up, they were found to be able to talk and answer questions.

Myrtle Mullin and Grace Robinson presented a Leap Year stunt.

While Bernice Farrell and Miss Clifford sang the song, "Pull Down the Shades, Mary Ann," Sarah May Doak gave illustrations which caused much hilarity among the audience.

The Misses McMills, Wallace, Kavanaugh, and Bortoli danced and sang the latest songs in a novelty act, which was truly novel, and from this a shimmie contest developed. A prize was awarded to Grace Robinson and Myrtle Mullin for being the best "wigglers." They were recognized as such by the amount of applause they received.

Before eight o'clock, when the Jinks was brought to a close, dancing had been enjoyed and every one had paid the large sum of one pin to have her fortune told by the three famous crystal gazers of South San Francisco.

### **SENIOR SUPPER.**

A delightful supper party was given to the Seniors by Miss Clifford on the 23d of January, at her home on Miller Avenue. The house and table were artistically decorated with black and gold, the class colors. The evening was spent in singing and dancing.

### **TRIP TO THE SCIENCE BUILDING.**

On Wednesday, January 28, 1920, Mrs. Browne took her classes of biology and general science to the Science Building in Golden Gate Park, to study forestry. But as that department had not been established, the students devoted their afternoon to the study of birds and animals. A guide from the museum gave them instruction in bird lore and habits.

### **LINCOLN DAY OBSERVED.**

Lincoln Day was observed at the South San Francisco High School Thursday, February 12th, with fitting exercises, before an audience of students, teachers, and visitors. Mr. E. E. Cunningham was the speaker of the day, and gave an able address on the great Emancipator and the Americanism that he stood for. The audience joined in singing patriotic songs.

### **SENIOR LUNCHEON.**

On February 20th, at noon, the Senior class entertained Miss Clifford at a luncheon in the domestic science room. The table was prettily decorated with pink and green, the refreshments helping to carry out the color scheme. At the close of the luncheon a speech was given by Miss Clifford.

### **LARGE ATTENDANCE AT SCHOOL NIGHT SESSION.**

Night session at the High School Thursday evening, April 15th, proved interesting to the many visitors who availed themselves of the opportunity to see the classes at work.

A great deal of interest was taken in the art exhibition, which



consisted of the usual freehand and mechanical drawing, the new enamel work, and design. A large number also visited the sewing department in inspecting the dainty work of the needle artists.

The biology collection drew a considerable attendance, as well as the laboratory classes in physics and general science.

Games were conducted in French and Spanish, much to the amusement of the visitors. Classes were held in the shop work, commercial branches, and history.

Everybody expressed himself as delighted and surprised at the variety and the quality of the work done.

In a talk to the visitors, Principal Adams stated that "As wide a selection of subjects and instruction as that of any high school in the country can be had in the high school of South San Francisco."

### **JUNIOR DANCE.**

The Junior dance, one of the greatest social events of the season, was given on Friday evening, April 16, 1920. The nine Juniors worked very hard the few days preceding the dance, but their efforts were not in vain. Artistic decorations in red, the class color, and soft lights produced a cheerful effect. The local orchestra was hired and the music was pleasing. Judging from the remarks heard on every hand, every one enjoyed himself.

### **STUDENT ASSEMBLY.**

A student assembly of ten minutes, from nine o'clock to nine-ten, has been held every morning this year. During this period announcements of things of interest for the day were made, programs were given, speakers delivered talks, students sang songs, and student body meetings were held.

The following interesting programs have been given during the year: :

Reading of Riley poems by Miss Clifford.

Piano duet by Anna Smith and Alice Wallace.

Vocal solo by Eleanor Boyle.

A Spanish week was enjoyed.

Résumé of Spanish life and customs by Miss Shaw.

A description of Spanish bullfights in Mexico by Mr. Adams.

Spanish dance by Rhoda Tibbits.

Spanish love songs were played on the victrola.

Life in the University of Edinburgh by Mr. Monroe.

Frontier life in Lincoln's time by Judge Cunningham.

A trip to a yeast factory by Edith Broner.

Vocal solos by Miss Clifford.

California Society for Homeless Children by Mrs. Kennedy.

Mr. Monroe's orchestra gave various performances during the latter part of the year.



## The Boosters Club

Motto: "The best is poor enough for us."

Upon the suggestion of Mr. Adams, a Boosters Club was formed, and almost everybody in the school joined the club. Raymond Spangler was elected president of the club and Peggy Carmody, secretary.

Suggestions for the work which the club was to do were asked for, and both pupils and teachers contributed. The suggestions were divided into two groups:

1. Treatment of school property.
2. To advertise the school.

Committees for beautifying school grounds and interior decorations were appointed, and thus the club began its work.

When the student body presented the operetta, "Love Pirates of Hawaii," a meeting was called to dispose of the tickets, and through the efforts of the members many of the tickets were sold.

A committee from the Boosters' Club took charge Grammar School Entertainment Day, and a pleasant day for the eighth grades was planned.

Thus the Boosters' Club started its work. May it grow and accomplish more in the coming years.

PEGGY CARMODY.





## The Aloha Club

Music can noble hints impart,  
 Engender fury, kindle love;  
 With unsuspected eloquence can move,  
 And manage all the man with secret art.—Addison.

Thus after the operetta, "Love Pirates of Hawaii," was given, the girls taking part in the ukulele chorus came to Mrs. Browne and asked if a ukulele club could be organized in this school. At first it did not seem possible, but, after considering the matter, a meeting for organization of the club was held on the first Wednesday after returning to school from the Christmas holidays, and the following officers were elected:

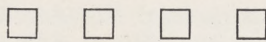
President .....	Alma Stahl, '21
Vice-President .....	Edith Broner, '21
Secretary .....	Bernice Farrell, '22
Treasurer .....	Anna Smith, '22

The purpose of the club was to stimulate and further the interest in music. It was decided to have two meetings a week, one on Wednesday morning and the other on Friday afternoon.

The membership of the club and instruments played are as follows:

Rosalind Gsell ('22) .....	Violin
Anna Smith ('22) .....	Piano
Alma Stahl ('21) and Thomas Doak ('23) .....	Mandolin
Mrs. Browne .....	Guitar
Edith Broner ('21), Sarah May Doak ('22), Myrtle Mullin ('22) and Bernice Farrell ('22) .....	Ukulele

BERNICE FARRELL, '22.



## The Science Club

On October 3, 1919, under the capable leadership of Mrs. Browne, a Science Club was organized in the High School. The following officers were chosen: Reese Lloyd, president; Sarah May Doak, vice-president, and Edith Broner, secretary. There were eighteen charter members.

At each meeting different birds have been discussed, including the owl, grossbeak, and bluejay. Among the activities were a trip to the Weather Bureau in San Francisco; a trip afield; a stereopticon lecture delivered by Dr. Bryant of the University of California, which was followed by a banquet, and on St. Patrick's Day an initiation party, two new members being admitted to our prosperous club. We have been steadily increasing in importance and next year we are looking forward to a larger membership and more interesting work.

EDITH BRONER, '21.



## A VISIT TO THE WEATHER BUREAU.

On November 30, 1919, eight members of the Science Club made a visit to the Weather Bureau in San Francisco. Upon entering in the Merchants' Exchange Building, we went to a room in the back of the office of the Weather Bureau, in which were several instruments in glass cases. One recorded the velocity of the wind. This machine is connected with one that is on the roof, which causes it to record in the office. Next our guide showed us some barometers, the largest that some of us had ever seen.

We then went into the office, and were told how the weather maps were made. These maps are sent to the weather bureaus all over the United States.

Mrs. Browne, our science teacher, then asked our guide to take us up on the roof. There was a large weather vane up there that recorded not only the direction of the wind, but also, in case of rain, the number of inches of rainfall. They also have a flagpole where they hang storm signals to warn the sailors on the bay.

Everybody enjoyed looking over the edge of the roof, the building being fifteen stories high.

This ended our delightful time at the Weather Bureau, and after thanking our guide, we took our leave, descending to the street in an elevator.

We decided to go to the Tivoli. After seeing "Fair and Warmer," we boarded the car at Fifth and Market Streets. Here some one suggested having supper somewhere and going to another theater, so we all left the car and proceeded to fill the "inner man."

After the evening performance, we came home at a rather late hour.

### **DISTINGUISHED LECTURER SPEAKS AT HIGH SCHOOL.**

Dr. H. C. Bryant of the University of California, in charge of educational work in connection with the Fish and Game Commission, lectured before the newly organized Science Club at the High School, Wednesday, January 21, 1920. His subject was "Common Birds of South San Francisco." The lecture, held in the assembly room after school hours, was well attended. After the lecture the Science Club served refreshments. Here Dr. Bryant gave a more personal talk to the club members, and Mr. Adams and President Reese Lloyd took occasion to thank Dr. Bryant for his kindness and interest.





The operetta, "Love Pirates of Hawaii," by O. M. Carrington of Redwood City High School, was presented December 18th by the pupils of the South San Francisco High School. A well-filled house saw the curtain rise on a group of Hawaiian girls seated in a school garden singing and making leis. Dorothy, an energetic American girl, entered and told the girls that she had received a letter stating that the cruiser Tennessee had arrived with a friend of hers on board. The girls laughed at her for thinking of such a thing as getting a man inside of the school grounds. Billy, however, sent another letter saying that, dressed as pirates, he and his comrades would capture the school. This letter fell into Miss Primer's hands. In the meantime a band of real pirates entered the school and attempted to capture Miss Primer. The pirate chief loses his heart at first sight, and Miss Primer, believing that they were Billy and his comrades, made the pirates serve as cooks in her kitchen. A little later, when Billy arrived alone dressed as a pirate, he found Dorothy waiting for him in the garden, where later the pirates appeared and took him captive. Curtain.

Act Two. Dorothy helped Billy escape as the guards slept, and she told Miss Primer that her cooks were real pirates and that Billy had gone for help. The chief, who has stolen Miss Primer's heart, made love to her. Billy entered, carrying a flag, told that he had a guard around the school and that all were safe from piratical attacks.

Cast of characters:

- |  |                             |
|--|-----------------------------|
| Dorothy Dear, daughter of a plantation manager.....      | Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20 |
| Miss Primer, teacher of a private school for girls.....  | Bernice Holbrook, '21       |
| Billy Wood, lieutenant of the U. S. S. cruiser Tennessee | James McMills, '20          |
| Pirate Chief .....                                       | Darrell Dart, '20           |

Chorus of Hawaiian Girls.

Chorus of Pirates.



Beatrice Eikerenkotter, as Dorothy Dear, a lively girl, was a very good contrast to the dreamy Hawaiian girls and acted her part very well.

Bernice Holbrook, as Miss Primer, could not have been better. With her sunbonnet and glasses, she portrayed a typical old maid, and brought many a laugh from the audience.

Darrell Dart, as pirate chief, was the success of the evening. His love-making and admiration of Miss Primer were especially good.

James McMills, as Billy Wood, sang his solos very well. His ensign's cap was rather small, but we hope it was not because of the expansion of his cranium.

The pirate chorus were furious looking in their skull caps and war paint, and guarded by their guns and daggers. Surely Captain Kidd's crew looked mild in comparison.

The Hawaiian girls sang dreamy Hawaiian songs, accompanied by ukuleles.

The orchestra, which furnished the music for the operetta, consisted of Anna Smith, pianist; Mr. A. W. Clausen, violinist, and Mr. M. L. Spangler, cornetist.

Miss Clifford acted as coach, and Mrs. Browne trained the ukulele chorus. Thanks to our coaches, the play was a success. Mr. Adams said that it was the best production of the play he had seen and that he had not thought us capable of such fine work in dramatics.

#### **"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE."**

As the Iris goes to press, the cast of the play, "It Pays to Advertise," is found hard at work under the direction of Mrs. Browne to present the play in the near future. Synopsis:

Cyrus Martin was owner and controller of all the soap factories in the country excepting the Ivory Soap Company. Rodney Martin, Cyrus Martin's son, was a regular scapegoat and always in trouble, and would not settle down to work. Cyrus Martin and his secretary, Mary Grayson, devise a plan to make him work.

The plan was: Mary was to make Rodney fall in love with her, the father to force Rodney to leave him and to discharge Mary.

In the meantime Rodney has gone to work for himself, also in the soap business. When Mary is discharged, he engages her in his business as his private secretary. At this time Ambrose Peale, an advertising agent, happens along at the opportune moment and tells Rodney the great value of advertising, and Rodney becomes convinced. They plan the advertising of Rodney's soap business—13 Soap, Unlucky for Dirt—appeared on their soap wrappers. The soap was only worth three cents, but they planned to sell it for a dollar a cake. They took a big risk in undertaking this business, for they had no financial backing and depended entirely upon the sale of the soap.

While they were making these plans, Comtesse de Beaurien comes to ask Cyrus Martin for the agency for his soap for France, but Rodney and Peale persuade her to buy their soap instead.



Finally, after a lot of worry and trouble on the part of Peale and Rodney, the returns for their advertising come in the form of a large order from Rodney's father, through Marshall Field. The soap then sold rapidly, and the father was finally led to see the value of advertising, and the play ends with father and son becoming partners.

The cast:

Mary Grayson .....	Bernice Holbrook, '21
Johnson .....	Elmer Vaccari, '23
Comtesse de Burien.....	Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20
Rodney Martin .....	James McMills, '20
Cyrus Martin .....	Darrell Dart, '20
Ambrose Peale .....	Raymond Spangler, '21
Marie.....	Sarah May Doak, '22
William Smith .....	Theodore Fischer, '22
Donald McChesney .....	Thomas Doak, '23
Miss Burke .....	Margaret Carmody, '23
Ellery Clark .....	Charles Dunlap, '23
George Bronson .....	Reese Lloyd, '21







### FOOTBALL.

Last August when school opened the boys began to practice football, a game which had never been played before in South San Francisco. We started practicing at first in old clothes under the diligent direction of Mr. Adams, our excellent coach and principal. We soon acquired the rudiments of the game and played with ever-increasing interest. Then we received our football suits, of which the boys were very proud, and a regular team, which had an average weight of one hundred and twenty pounds, a very light team, but which proved a very rugged and hard-playing one, was chosen. It included:

Left end—James McMills, '20.

Left tackle—T. Fischer, '22.

Left guard—E. Vaccari, '23.

Center—R. Lloyd, '21.

Right guard—H. McMills, '22.

Right tackle—R. Spangler, '21.

Right end—C. Dunlap, '23.

Quarterback—J. Bills, '23.

Left halfback—J. Gardner, '21.

Right halfback—L. Murray, '21.

Fullback—D. Dart, '20.

Then after a few weeks' practice we found ourselves ready to contend with the fast Redwood eleven.

#### Redwood vs. South San Francisco, 57—0.

Because this was our first game and we did not feel over-confident as to our ability, we were quite nervous at the beginning, but this feeling soon wore off. Redwood continually, but unsuccessfully, bucked our line, which was light, but every time they met their equal in defending their line. Dart succeeded in bucking through their line of huskies and made a ten-yard run. At this game South San Francisco High was well represented, for the whole student body was present. Although we lost by a large score at the end of the game, the Redwood eleven were well aware that they had played a hard game.



### **Mountain View vs. South San Francisco, 25—6.**

When we got in line formation to play Mountain View, it looked as if we midgets were playing giants, both in size and weight. Mountain View's team had an average weight of one hundred ninety pounds. During the game five Mountain View men were knocked out, and frequent showers saved us the trouble of carrying water and a sponge. James McMills went over the line for a touchdown during the first half.

### **Redwood vs. South San Francisco, 47—0.**

We now found ourselves playing our first opponents again, but played a very poor game, although a hard one. Most of their score was made by Haydock, their best and fastest player, and practically the whole team.

### **Santa Clara vs. South San Francisco, 15—0.**

Our game with Santa Clara was one of the best and hardest-played games of the season. That the day was dusty and windy accounted for the great number of unsuccessful forward passes on both sides. The Santa Clara boys were another husky bunch of fellows and in their full football attire looked like giants.

### **Mountain View vs. South San Francisco, 31—0.**

Again we played the Mountain View Giants, and on their own gridiron. The gridiron was a freshly plowed hayfield, abundant in clods and boulders, which were anything but comfortable to tackle on. During the game Jud Bills, our hundred-ten-pound quarterback, intercepted a forward pass, made a forty-yard run, but met with a sudden stop when he was tackled around the neck by a six-footer.

### **Santa Clara vs. South San Francisco Forfeited.**

On the day we appointed for the Santa Clara game, we were unable to play on account of Teachers' Institute, but afterward we made three dates which they failed to keep.

On the whole, the boys of the South San Francisco team did remarkably well, considering weight and size. They were the smallest team in the P. A. L., all other teams ranging between 160-180 pounds. A large amount of their success was due to Mr. Adams, our coach.







## GIRLS' BASKET-BALL.

For the first time in our school history, the girls participated in the P. A. L. basket-ball games. Knowing that we would need much practicing, for we had lost most of our former team, and with the prospect of the P. A. L. games ahead of us, we began the practice season with zest. The first practice games were interclass: the teams being Senior-Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman. The Sophomore class, being blessed with a greater number of girls than the other classes, and also of girls of energy and "pep," won the series and were awarded their class numerals. Then came our practice games with San Mateo girls. We were very eager to play to see how we compared with other schools. We were more evenly matched than we expected, although victory fell to the lot of our opponents. The first game, played on our own court, ended in a score of 27-29, and as to the second game played at San Mateo, the outcome was 19-15 in San Mateo's favor.

The team was then chosen to play the P. A. L. games, and the lineup was as follows:

Forwards—Bernice Holbrook, '21' and Peggy Carmody, '20.

Centers—Elsie Hage, '22, and Lucile Strand, '21.

Guards—Bernice Farrell, '22, and Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20.

Substitutes—Myrtle Mullin, '22, and Grace Robinson, '22.

The team elected Beatrice Eikerenkotter, business manager, and Bernice Holbrook, captain.

The following basket-ball schedule for the season was received from G. E. Mercer, secretary of the league:

South San Francisco vs. San Mateo.

South San Francisco vs. Santa Clara.

South San Francisco vs. San Jose.

South San Francisco vs. Mountain View.

### **San Mateo vs. South San Francisco.**

Our first game was played on San Mateo's court. The game was a fight from start to finish, San Mateo finally winning out, with a score of 23-17. Coaches Clifford and Seawright refereed the game.

### **Santa Clara vs. South San Francisco.**

Our second league game was played on our own court, with Santa Clara as our opponents. During the first half our score had doubled theirs, but during the second half they crept upon us and when time was called the score was tied. So we played for one more goal, and it seems luck was surely against us, for Santa Clara got it, and the score was 24-22. The coaches of the two teams refereed.



### **San Jose vs. South San Francisco.**

Our next game was with San Jose on our home court. We had heard of the fame of this team from other schools, so we were prepared for most anything. The game proved an easy victory for them, but we did not mind losing to such courteous victors. Besides, we scored more points than any other team in the league against them. Mr. Faulkner refereed.

### **Mountain View vs. South San Francisco.**

Our last game was played at Mountain View. We disgraced ourselves by playing badly, and the less said about it the better. Score 29-9. Miss O'Neil of San Jose refereed the game.

Thus ended our basketball season. Although we fought hard, we did not gain victory. Better luck to the team next year.

### **BOYS' BASKET-BALL.**

Mr. Adams began coaching the basket-ball squad in December. Several practice games were arranged, which resulted in the following scores:

Burlingame, 9; South San Francisco, 51.

San Bruno, 26; South San Francisco, 40.

Cogswell, 15; South San Francisco, 21.

Cogswell, 20; South San Francisco, 11.

Mr. Adams chose the team from those who participated in the practice games. Theo. Fischer was elected captain. The team comprised the following boys:

Center—T. Fischer, '22.

Forwards—L. Murray, '21; J. Gardner, '21.

Guards—J. McMills, '20; D. Dart, '20.

Substitutes—C. Dunlap, '23; E. Vaccari, '23; H. McMills, '22.

### **P. A. L. Games.**

January 17th we played the first league game with San Mateo. It was a well-played, fast game. South San Francisco was the aggressor during the first half. The score of 8-9 shows how close the play was. In the second half San Mateo substituted three new players. San Mateo played a great deal better in the second half and defeated us by a score of 46-18.

### **San Jose vs. South San Francisco.**

On January 30th we played San Jose, in South San Francisco. We played a very poor game this time, or rather the San Jose boys were too fast for our men when it came to jumping and intercepting the passes. Although it was a very fast game and we played hard, the San Jose team defeated us by a score of 63-12.

### **San Mateo vs. San Francisco.**

February 4th we played at San Mateo. This game proved very fast and interesting. The South San Francisco boys played very well and showed some excellent work in passing, which proved a great factor in their winning. Score 22-11.



### Mountain View vs. South San Francisco.

Mountain View was our next opponent. We played them on their court. It was on the outside, and our boys, not being accustomed to an outdoor court, found it quite hard to play on. Several of the boys had sore feet after the game. All of the regular team did not play this game. The tall Mountain View boys found it quite easy to shoot goals, having only to reach up and put the ball into the basket. Thus we were defeated easily by the score of 40-7.

### Redwood vs. South San Francisco.

Again we traveled away from home to play basket-ball with Redwood on their court, which we found in a deserted barn. The court was so dark that we could hardly see our men. We lost again by a score of 32-6.

### Redwood vs. South San Francisco.

Redwood played us on our own court this time, so we were able to give them a good game with good light and good baskets. Redwood men were confident that they were going to win, but at the end of the game they acknowledged their mistake when they saw the score of 35-29 in our favor.

Redwood, Santa Clara, and Mountain View forfeited to us; Santa Clara, both games, and Mountain View, one.





## GIRLS' BASEBALL.

This year for the first time we had a girls' baseball team. It was fun practicing and learning how to play, for many of the girls did not know anything about the game. We were signed up in the league, so we were determined to fill our part in the schedule.

We had two practice games with the Grammar School girls and defeated them in both games, although they put up a hard fight. We also played San Mateo two practice games, the scores being 26-13 and 56-18, both in San Mateo's favor.

Mr. Adams, who had been coaching the girls, chose the following team:

Alice Wallace .....	Catcher
Lucille Strand .....	Pitcher
Margaret Carmody .....	First base
Bernice Farrell .....	Second base
Myrtle Mullin .....	Third base
Ruth McMills .....	Left shortstop
Elsa Van Tassell .....	Right shortstop
Georgette Quinlan .....	Left field
Bernice Holbrook .....	Right field

### Substitutes:

Rosalind Gsell, Grace Robinson, Sarah May Doak.

Mountain View vs. South San Francisco. Forfeited.

### San Mateo vs. South San Francisco.

Our first game was played at San Mateo on their diamond. The game was a fairly good one. The day was stormy, and in the third inning, when we were ahead of San Mateo, we were wishing that it would rain, but no such luck was ours. It waited until after the game was over. The final score was San Mateo 19, South San Francisco 8. The umpires were Guido and Wrenn, both of San Mateo High.

Mountain View forfeited the second game to us.

### San Mateo vs. South San Francisco.

Our second game with San Mateo was played on our own diamond. San Mateo picked a day when we were having a terrific windstorm, and it did not hinder their playing as it did ours. The game was called off at the end of the fifth inning on account of wind and smoke. Score 29-12 in favor of San Mateo. Umpires were Mr. Monroe of South City High and James Christy of San Mateo High.



# WEARERS OF THE



**Margaret Carmody, '20**

**Darrell Dart, '20**

**Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20**

**James McMills, '20**

**John Gardner, '21**

**Leo Murray, '21**

**Theodore Fischer, '22**





## Alumni

Winona Creigh Crossley (Mrs. E. E.) was married December 19, 1919, and lives in Stockton.

Madge Clark, ex '20, is attending the Ukiah High School.

Mildred Robinson, ex '20, graduated from Los Angeles High School in December.

Eva Kavanagh, ex '20, is a graduate nurse at St. Mary's Hospital, San Francisco.

Jerome Murray, ex '20, is working in the office of the Shaw-Batcher shipyards.

Leo Graziani, ex '20, works in the Bank of Italy in San Francisco.

Willie Turnbull, ex '20, is employed by the Western Meat Company.

Antoinette Gsell, ex '20, is working in the laboratory at Fuller's paint works.

Mary Lawler, ex '20, is doing office work for Livingston Bros. in San Francisco.

Mabel Bowser, ex '20, is married.

Sylvia Doak, '19, is attending the University of California.

Polita Turnbull, '19, is working for a San Francisco firm.

Joe Mahoney, '19, is working at the steel works.

Edwin Brawn, '19, is manager of the City Tire Service Company.

Angelo Scampini, '19, is attending the University of California.

Byrne McSweeney, '18, is a Sophomore at Santa Clara University.

Reuben Smith, ex '16, has resumed his studies at the University of California, where he received a Junior's rating after his discharge from the service.

Howard Reichardt, ex '17, was married in December to Kathleen Kerr.

Lyle Woodman, ex '20, has been working for the Western Meat Company for some time.

Joe Garibaldi, ex '20, is assisting his father in his business in Colma.

Carl Langer, ex '20, has left Cogswell Polytechnic College, but we have not learned what he is doing.

Rina Ferrario, ex '20, has been recently married.

Genevieve Ingersoll, ex '20, is working for W. P. Fuller & Co.

Melbourne Berlinger and Adeline Dischler, ex '20, are in Southern California finishing their education.

Helen Carmody and Emma Johnson of the 1917 class are teaching in the South San Francisco Grammar School.

Walter Money, '16, was married this year to Susan Bridgewater.

Marie Smith, ex '19, is now Mrs. Leo Bonalanza.

Charles Hein, '19, is working at the Pacific Coast Steel Mill.

Myrtle Kiessling, '18, is graduating from San Francisco Normal this summer.



# Editorial

## IRIS STAFF.

Editor-in-Chief ..... Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20  
Business Manager ..... Darrell Dart, '20

### Assistants.

Literary ..... Grace Robinson, '22  
School Activities ..... Bernice Holbrook, '21  
Dramatics ..... Margaret Carmody, '20  
Alumni ..... Josephine Pene, '20  
Girls' Athletics ..... Margaret Carmody, '20  
Boys' Athletics ..... James McMills, '20  
Joke Editor ..... Raymond Spangler, '21  
Exchanges ..... Josephine Pene, '20  
Art ..... Beatrice Eikerenkotter, '20



## FINAL EXAMINATIONS.

This year an innovation in the form of final examinations took place. It was Mr. Adams' idea that these examinations, coming at the end of each semester and covering all work taken during that time, would raise the standard of scholarship. Two days were taken, and divided into examination periods of one hour and twenty minutes each.

These examinations were a fine thing for the school, for two reasons: First, because they encourage more conscientious study on the part of the student in getting his daily work; and second, because it puts this school on a par with all other schools of the country.



The statement has been made that final examinations are not fair, because they unnerve a pupil to the point of not doing his best work. This is a very illogical statement, because if a pupil really learns his daily lesson, he will not have completely forgotten it by the end of a semester, and by a little reviewing can easily refresh it in his mind. If a person is absolutely sure of himself on a certain point, he will not become unnerved. Almost every other school of good standing in this county gives final examinations sometime or other during the year. To be on a par with these schools, we, also, must give examinations. And certainly, it is our aim to be a school of the highest order. Because this school is still young, we must better our reputation gradually, and one way of doing this is by giving final examinations.

### FRESHMAN OBSERVANCE.

The Freshman's place in the High School should be one strictly of observance. Like the little boy at the "grown-up" party, he should be seen, but not heard. However, many times these rules are not observed, and in such a case the offender should be corrected.

In this school each Freshman class enters with less regard for tradition and less esteem for the upper classmen. A Freshman class should be **united**, should have class spirit, but in acquiring these two things, they should take great care not to do so in opposition to the activities of the upper classmen.

The general fault found among Freshmen is that they want to do it all—or do nothing; whereas, the upper classmen are glad to accept suggestions, but not to take orders from Freshmen. And in this the upper classmen are justified, because of the fact that they have had more experience in school affairs.

If the Freshmen would come to high school with the idea to study hard and gradually work into the school activities by following the instructions of those who have been found worthy of student body honors, they would find themselves encouraged in their efforts and heartily welcomed by the upper classmen. The more obedient a Freshman class is, the better able it will be to make the succeeding Freshman class obedient.





## Exchanges

Although only a few exchanges have been received this year, we hope that next year more schools will send us their annuals.

"Green and White," Oceanside-Carlsbad Union High School.—Your snapshots and halftones are very good, but the art work could stand some improvement. You have a very good picture of your school building and grounds. The perspective in your cover design is very poor. The poems in your literary department are good, but those in your josh department might be bettered.

"Sequoia," Redwood City.—The general appearance and cover design are very good. You might have fewer stories in your literary department. The pages of snaps, joshes, and poetry are interesting.

"The Lowell," Lowell High School, San Francisco—Your joshes and poems are clever, and your articles are very well written.

"The University Farm Agricola," University Farm, Davis.—From your paper one gets a great deal of information about Davis Farm. We think there is too much slang in your articles.

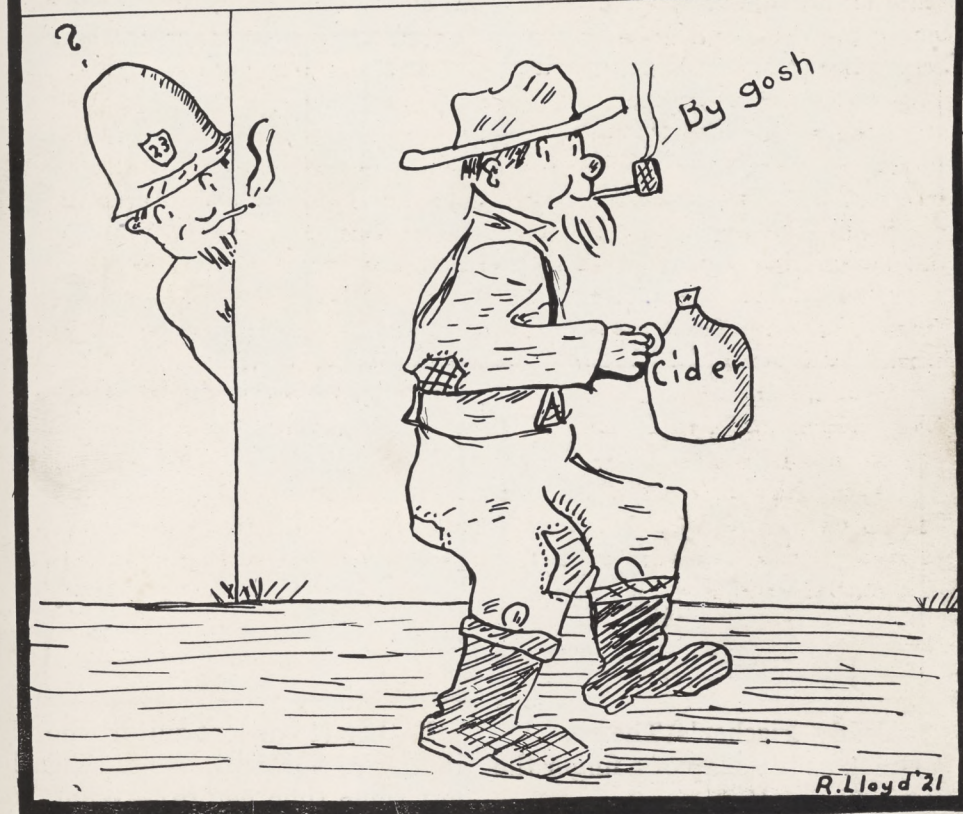
"Commerce Spirit," High School of Commerce, San Francisco.—The general appearance and type are very good. Your paper shows lots of enthusiasm and school spirit.

"The Campanile," Palo Alto Union High School, Palo Alto.—The paper as a whole is very good looking. The articles are very well written. From the editorials, you seem to be lacking the support of a united student body.





# JOSHES



Darrell (entering the barber shop)—Ah! I see you are in your new place!

Barber—Oh, yes. We've been here for two months.

Mr. Monroe tells us that his favorite prayer while crossing the Atlantic was: "Oh, Lord; please call this ocean to attention."

Margaret Carmody (sitting on Beatrice's lap in a machine)—You are the most finicky person I ever sat on.

Famous photograph, entitled "The Long and the Short of It," posed by Mr. Adams and James Diggles.

Miss Clifford (referring to course of studies)—What did Tom Doak take?

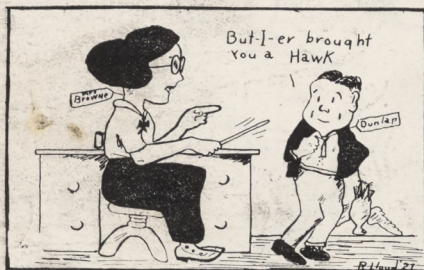
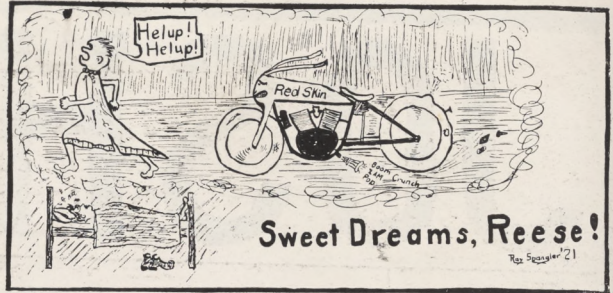
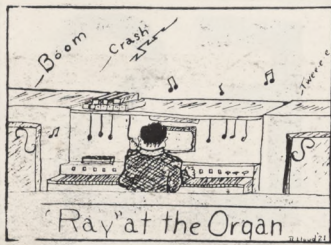
Reese—He took a cold.

Bernice (to Raymond, in back of her)—What are you doing back there?

Raymond—Nothing—yet.

April 22. Lunch on Gym Hill for Bea and Peg.





**Teddy Fischer's Theme.**

"Quick as the snap of a finger the storm came on"—  
 Criticism—Too sudden a change.  
 Answer—It was a long snap.

James (looking outside)—Gee, but it's foggy.

Darrell—Why, you poor prune, the windows are dirty.

He who courts and runs away  
 May live to court another day.  
 But he who courts and does not wed  
 May find himself in court instead.

Mr. Adams—Leo, what are minnows?

Leo—Er—little minnows.

Father (to ardent suitor who was in the parlor with Alma when he left some time before)—What, you here again?

Alma—No, father, he's just still here.

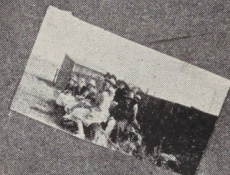
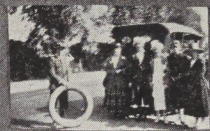
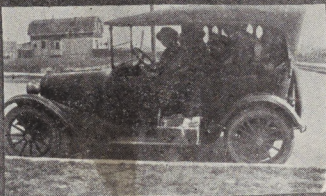
Hilda (discussing Sir Eyre Coote)—Sir Eyre Cootie had no longer the bodily activity which he had shown in earlier days.

Reading from the "Idylls of the King": "Say his kitchen-knave hath sent thee."

Alma interprets: "And say his kitchen-knife hath sent thee, and carve his pardon."

March 26. Seniors fight the "gang."





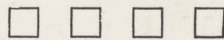
A Page of Fun



April 27. Seniors get photographed.

### AS THE MUSES FIND THEM.

- "Her loveliness I never knew until she smiled on me."—Nellie Bortoli.  
"Too fair to worship, too divine to love."—Alice Kavanagh.  
"Sweet is revenge, especially to women."—Charles Dunlap.  
"A mother's pride, a father's joy."—Raymond Spangler.  
"An oyster may be crossed in love."—Lottie Empena.  
"Better to have loved a miss than nothing to have loved."—Haydn McMills.  
"He is the very pineapple of politeness."—Charles Robinson.  
"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."—Teddy Fischer.  
"As good be out of the world as out of fashion."—Alma Stahl.  
"She watches him as a cat would watch a mouse."—Ellen McConnell.  
"Lord! I would what fool it was that first invented kissing."—John Gardner.  
"Whistling to keep myself from being afraid."—Thomas Doak.  
"I'm resolved to grow fat and look young till forty."—Grace Robinson.  
"Two friends, two bodies with one soul inspired."—Anna Wilson and Elsa Van Tassell.  
"My salad days, when I was green in judgment."—Reese Lloyd.  
"But do not let us quarrel any more."—Evelyn Ferrario.  
"I regret little, I would change still less."—Leo Murray.  
"Sing! riding's a joy! For me I ride."—Ruth McMills.  
"Still govern thou my song, Urania, and fit audience find, though few."—Eleanor Boyle.  
"She's pretty to walk with  
And pretty to talk with  
And pleasant, too, to think on."—Bernice Holbrook.



**As the Movies Have It.**—Fire, fire! Out runs the heroine in the latest negligee from Paris, silk slippers, etc., giving vent to her dramatic emotions by a grandly executed, "How tragic."

**Reality.**—The old girl tears out in a skimpy kimono, nightgown (flannel), feet stuck in hubby's slippers, hair in curlers, madly clutching the family alarm-clock, yelling bloody murder.

Mr. Monroe (to Tom Doak in Scout suit)—Hello, there; are you a doughboy?

Thomas (cooly)—Oh, no, sir. I'm a Freshman.

Teacher—What is an enforced ceremony, John? (Referring to Cæsar.)

Gardner—Sounds something like a wedding.

May 3. Paper goes to press. Staff moonlight picnic.



May 10. James bats 100%.

Miss Ferrario's modern description of John Silver: "John Silver had only one leg and had to use a clutch."

Miss Holbrook—I move we go on a hike the day after Thanksgiving.

Ted Fischer—I move we go the day before to work up an appetite.

Dunlap—Say, Bills, how do you teach a girl to swim?

Judd—Well, first you put your arm around her and gently lead her in, then—

Dunlap—Aw, can it. She's my sister.

Judd—Oh. Then just chuck her in.

According to Bernice Holbrook, sugar is packed by machinery operated by girls in two- to twenty-pound packages.

"When the Spectator was two months old, he threw away his rattle," Ruth said.

Chuck—Huh, so did I.



### APPRECIATION.

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty, wish to thank those who have made this annual possible: our class teacher, Miss Rue Clifford, who directed the preparation of the literary material; Miss Diggles, who assisted in the art work; Miss Wilkinson, who helped in the typing of the material, and the advertisers.

June 10. Commencement.



August 25. School begins.

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## Floralcone

A perfect flower-like deodorant for your home

A new introductory set is now on sale for 50c, containing a 3oz.  
bottle of Floralcone Liquid and an attractive Floralcone Plaque--  
At the Owl Drug Stores

---

August 26. Alma forgets she is a Junior.



September 3. "Bird Man" entertains us.

Our Motto:  
"Honesty; Quality; plus good service---  
makes satisfied customers!"

## H. Scampini & Co.

First Class Ice Cream Parlor  
in conjunction with an up-to-date Cigar Store

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## Curusis & Co.

Dealers in

Fancy Groceries, Fruits and  
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Quick deliveries and draying  
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243 Grand Avenue

September 8. Ellen is back—Teddy smiles.



September 9. Jim and Dart park their gum while they eat.

# LIND'S MARKET

GOOD GOODS

*Quality First*

---

We are now showing a splendid assortment of Spring Waists in the newest colors and latest styles.

*Voiles, Georgettes and*

*Crepe De Chines*

In long and short sleeves

## SCHNEIDER'S

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

September 10. Miss Shaw fails to make an announcement in assembly.



September 17. Jim wears glasses.

**Our Music Department  
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**Starr**

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**319 GRAND AVENUE**

**South San Francisco, Calif.**

**Everything in Ladies' and Children's**

**READY-TO-WEAR**

**Notions, Men's Furnishings and Shoes**

September 23. Clock moves 10 minutes ahead.



September 24. Teddy brings flowers to his teacher.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

**South San Francisco Furniture Co.**

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Furniture, Bedding, Carpets, Linoleum and Stoves

Window Shades a Specialty

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San Mateo Co., Cal.

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**S. Nieri & Co.**

Funeral Directors

306 LINDEN AVENUE  
Near Grand Ave.

South San Francisco

Phone South S. F. 135W

September 25. Bernice and Beatrice take showers.



September 29. Tom plays football in an overcoat.

*Compliments of*

*Coast Foundry Company*

---

**South City Plumbing Shop**

Minucciani & Minetti, Props.

**All Kinds of Tinning and Plumbing Work**

116 Grand Avenue

Estimates Given on New Work

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**Phone 102J**

If you want to BUY, BUILD or  
RENT A HOME

**E. E. CUNNINGHAM & CO.**

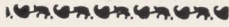
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Sept. 30. Grasshopper assails Beatrice. Miss Clifford executes him.

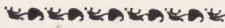


September 30. Beatrice and Elsie pull crack acrobatic stunt.

## **Growers' Rice Milling Company**



**Millers, Buyers and Sellers  
of California Rice**



Students of South San Francisco are cordially invited  
to visit our Mill at any time

**Mill and Warehouse at South San Francisco**

---

## **Western Rock & Sand Company**

**A. P. SCOTT**

October 2. Ray wears a veil.



October 20. Windows are washed.

## CASTINGS

Gray, Iron, Brass, Semi-steel, Electric and Open Hearth Steel

From 1 oz. to 20 tons

### **Marine and Stationary Gas Engines--ENTERPRISE**

Best for service and best by test

From 4 to 200 Horsepower

Built in 1, 2, 3, 4 and 6 cylinder sizes.

What Are Your Requirements?

WRITE OR WIRE

## **ENTERPRISE FOUNDRY CO.**

Works, South San Francisco, Cal. Office, 20 Steuart St., San Francisco, Cal.

THOMAS C. DOAK, M. D.

Advertising does it--the  
psychology of print; 97%  
of the people believe  
what is told them.

From

"It Pays to Advertise."

South City Cafe

OYSTERS

A SPECIALTY

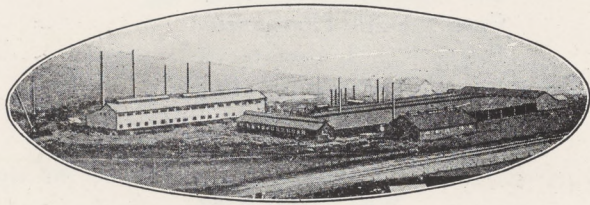
Prompt Service

OPEN ALL NIGHT

October 21. Desks cease to squeak.



October 23. Bernice Carroll leaves school.



# Pacific Coast Steel Co.

Manufacturers of Open Hearth Steel

## PLANTS

South San Francisco, Calif., and Seattle, Wash.

A cordial invitation is extended to all student  
bodies to visit our plants as a class.

October 30. Marcella mistakes ornament on flagpole for a sun.



October 31. James gives Beatrice a lift.

**Your Duty is to**  
**Build a Home First**

You rent money  
will pay for it

**E. C. Peck Company**  
*Builders*  
of Good Homes

---

**THE HUB**

CHAS. GUIDI, Prop.

**Dry Goods, Ladies',  
Gents' & Children's  
Furnishing Store**

Our specialty is ladies' and gent's dry  
and steam cleaning. Dyeing and re-  
pairing. Quick service at reasonable  
prices.

**313-315 Grand Avenue**  
**Phone 163**

**Raspedori's**  
**Meat Market**

**Choice**  
**Meats**

**Prompt Delivery**  
**on All Orders**

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**Julie's**

**Ice Cream**  
**and Candy**

**Our candies are pure and luscious**

When tired or out of sorts nothing  
rests you like a cool drink

**Metropolitan Building**  
**Grand Avenue**

November 1. Miss Clifford collects her ten spot.



November 4. Elmer proposes—flowers.

## At Graduation Time

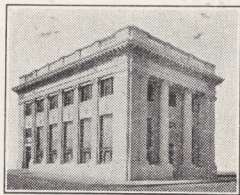
With school days ended graduates are asking themselves "What of the future?" Practical plans for the **NOW** mingle in their thoughts with visions seen beyond.

These visions need not be unattainable dreams. The "will to win" makes dreams come true.

Enthusiasm and determination are the great spurs to success. Young man, young woman—all who are starting out in life to-day—direct your enthusiasm wisely—make your determination sincere.

This institution encourages and co-operates with young people. We advise all to get the save-and-bank habit early and stick to it through life.

It pays!



**BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO**

South San Francisco, Calif.

November 7. Jim gives Max Sennet show in English room.



December 1. New boy. Girls powder their noses.

## W. P. Fuller & Co.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

### Paints, Oils and Glass

301 Mission Street, Corner Beale

San Francisco

FACTORY, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

We represent the leading pharmaceutical houses of America.

We are agents for Columbias, Grafanolas and Claxtonal Phonographs.

Official agents for Tanlac, Adleri-ka, Lav-optik, Rexal, Arch, Nyal, A. D. S. Remedies.

### CAMERAS - PRINTING - DEVELOPING

(Daily service)

## Jennings' Pharmacies

Store No. 1

Phone 28-W

241 GRAND AVE.

Store No. 2

Phone 263-W

SAN BRUNO

Tuesdays

Saturdays

Thursdays

## DR. CHAS. M. DECKER

DENTIST

319 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco  
California

Telephone, South S. F. 235

December 3. Nellie and Alice locked in closet.



December 8. Beatrice under the mistletoe.

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR.

Sales -- Service -- Parts -- Repairs

New and Used Cars

Terms to Suit

Expert Repairing on all kinds of Cars

YMA FRED J. LAUTZE

Depot Garage

Phone 48

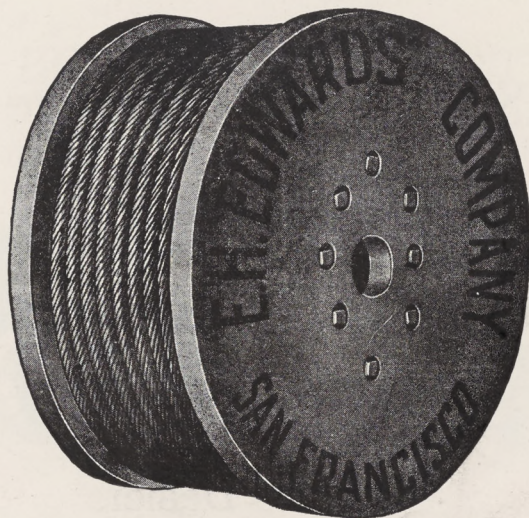
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South San Francisco  
Hospital

December 15. Play rehearsal. Fig season opens.



December 16. Haydn loses himself in San Francisco.



**E. H. EDWARDS COMPANY**

**WIRE AND WIRE ROPE**

**Mill at South San Francisco**

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Compliments of

**Pacific Car & Equipment Co.**

December 17. Jim gets personal at rehearsal.

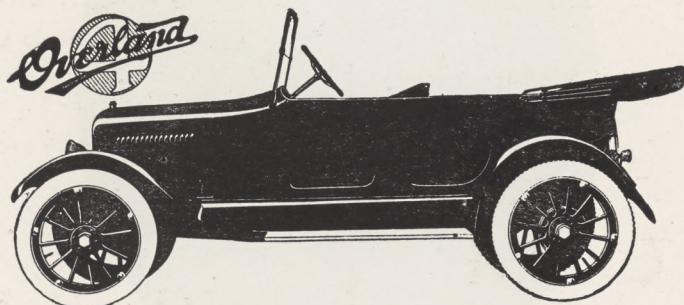


December 18. School operetta.

L. A. WEBER

T. J. STEWART

## South City Garage



### Overland Dealers

AGENTS FOR

Prest-O-Lite Batteries    Goodrich Tires

Zenith Carburtors

Guaranteed Automobile Repairing

Accessories and Supplies

## COLUMBIA MEAT MARKET

*Quality First*

VINCENZINI BROS.

## J. BARKOFF

"THE CORNER STORE"

*Men's  
Furnishings Goods*

AGENTS FOR

Florsheim Shoes

Linden and Grand Avenues

January 8. Strange women in study hall.



January 9. General Science class visits Peter Lind.

## THE BEST IS

NONE TOO GOOD FOR  
South San Francisco

# Royal Theater

Is now picking the cream of the  
Motion Picture Industry

One Visit Convinces

## BEST TIRES

Cheapest in the  
Long run TRY

GOODYEAR'S

and

UNITED STATES

# CITY TIRE SERVICE CO.

Royal Theater Building

## SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Founded by

### So. San Francisco Land and Improvement Company

Original Holdings Four Thousand Acres

ITS OFFICERS ARE

Louis F. Swift .....	President	E. R. Lilienthal....	Vice-President
	Chicago.		San Francisco
George H. Chapman..	Secretary-Treas.	W. J. Martin....	General Manager
	South San Francisco.		

## South City Lumber & Supply Co.

BUILDING MATERIALS

January 30. Teddy and Charles play jump rope.



February 4. Darrell grieves over Winona's marriage.

# Cook With CALIFENE

THE  
PERFECT SHORTENING

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Manufactured under the  
Watchful eyes of the U.  
S. Government Inspectors  
by the

**WESTERN MEAT CO.**



## Califene

is made of vegetable oil and  
beef fat, the elements which  
make for good digestion. It  
is made in a government  
inspected factory, sanitary  
and clean. Ask your grocer  
for

## Califene

February 14. Seniors ditch school.



February 11. Jim goes on a gasoline jag.

Telephone 38 J

## **J. CARMODY**

Dealer in

Groceries and  
General Merchandise

**315-317 Linden Avenue**

**South San Francisco**

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**Dr. F. H. Smith**

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H. L. HAAKER

D. W. RATTO

**HAAKER & RATTO**

INSURE IN SURE INSURANCE

OFFICE:

**BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO**

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO**

February 12. Peg and Bea do some joy riding with ?



February 18. Biscuit day in the Science class.

Compliments of  
**S. Lombardi**

---

**J. W. COLEBERD**

**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**

---

**Dr. Robert Steele Irvine**

**EAR, NOSE and THROAT**

---

February 20. Garlic in Junior room.



February 23. Jim in the hospital at last.

THE OFFICERS OF THE  
**San Francisco Cattle Loan Co.**

Extend best wishes for a successful career

to the Class of 1920

South San Francisco High School

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**A. P. KOUSTAS**

Cleaning and  
Dyeing Works

**TAILORS**

Hats Cleaned and  
Reblocked

Ladies' Work a Specialty

**88 GRAND AVENUE**

**THE CALIFORNIA BANK**

OF

**SAN MATEO COUNTY**

**SAN BRUNO, CALIF.,**

Invites Your  
Business

**Commercial—Savings**

**HARDIN HATCH**

Cashier

---

February 13. Evelyn almost gets shower bath.



February 26. Miss Wilkinson spoils another attempt at Evelyn's bath.

# **Schaw-Batcher Co.**

## **PIPE WORKS**

**BUILDERS OF**

**STEEL CARGO VESSELS**



***South San Francisco, California***

February 27. Cat found in Eleanor Boyle's desk.



February 28. Jim gets pinched.

*Bushnell*  
Photographs

Phone Market 4189

1142 Market Street

Maintaining the most  
beautiful Studios on  
the Pacific Coast.

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Compliments of  
The Chamber of Commerce  
of South San Francisco

March 5. Seniors ransack Juniors' room.



March 8. Mr. Monroe loses his mustache.



CHURCH  
SCHOOL AND  
OFFICE FURNITURE

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EQUIPMENT OF  
SCHOOL FURNITURE,  
SEATING, and SUPPLIES

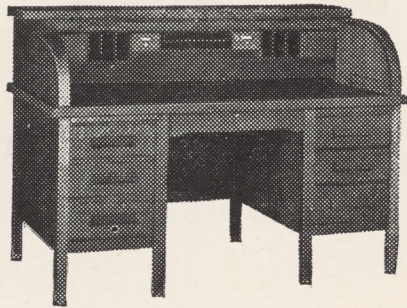
FURNISHED BY

**C. F. WEBER & CO.**

985 MARKET STREET

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OPERA AND  
ORCHESTRA  
SEATING



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March 10. Beatrice picks up the snake.



March 12. Jim makes a "slip" about nurses in English recitation.

Compliments of  
**Virден Meat Co.**

---

**R. C. STICKLE**

THE BUILDER OF  
GOOD HOMES

ASK THE MAN WHO LIVES IN ONE

---

March 24. Elsie Hage leaves school.





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Means your start to a successful business career--a start that will place you among the representative business brains of the West

*Don't Experiment -- Don't Grope  
Train at Heald's*

*Instructors of Highest Character, who reflect the sound principles and sincere purpose on which this school is founded, give individual instruction to Heald students.*

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