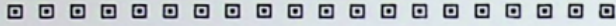


THE  
GOLD BUG



1923

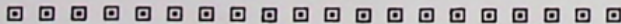




### AN APPRECIATION

To Wallace Smith, the Staff expresses their gratitude and appreciation for all that he has done toward making this Gold Bug a success. Although not a member of the Staff, his loyal co-operation and effort have proved of inestimable worth; whenever an obstacle arose, he has been the friend in need. Ever cheerfully and willingly has he given of his time, his car, and himself.

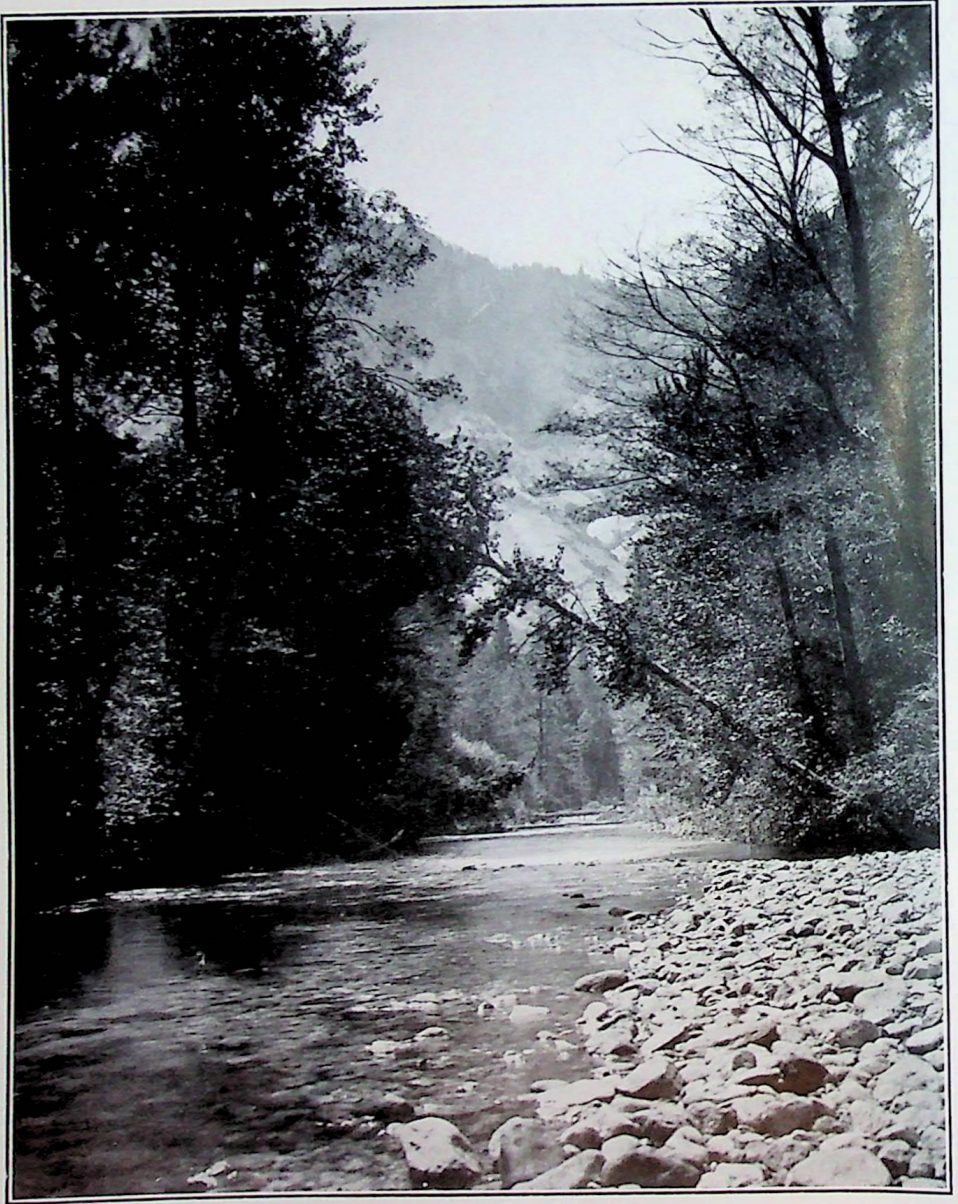
For the cause that lacked assistance,  
For the Gold Bug in the distance,  
All the good that he could do.






PUBLISHED by the STUDENTS of the ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞  
Kingsburg High School  
KINGSBURG, CALIFORNIA









# DEDICATION

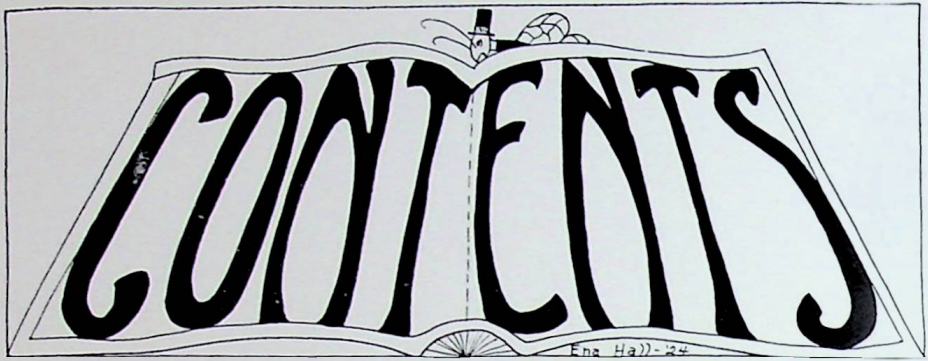
TO RAYMOND RAPP

With whom we spent three happy years in Kingsburg High; whose exploits are the glory of our class; whose unfaltering courage in sickness and disease is our inspiration, and for whom our friendship will never cease though we may no longer study and play together, this annual is affectionately dedicated.



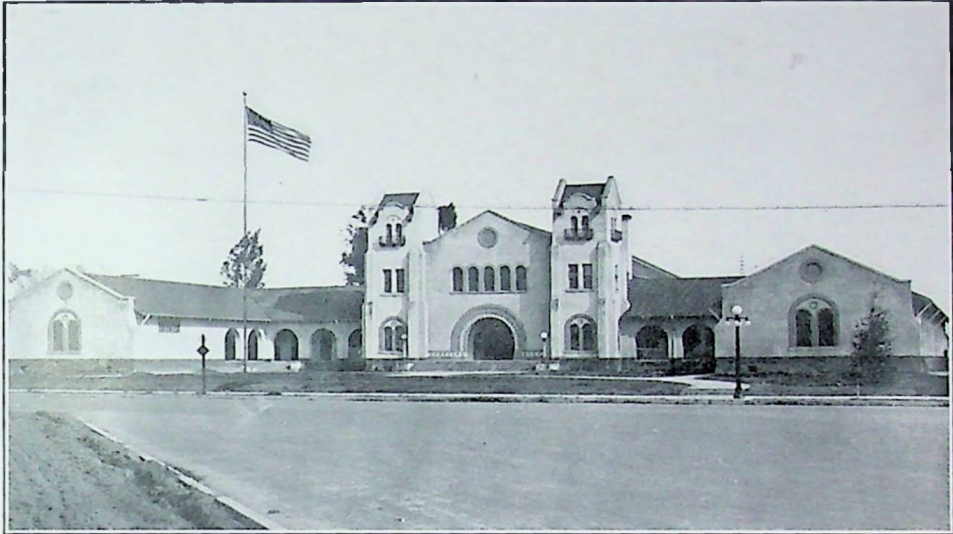
Edith Carlson.  
- 23



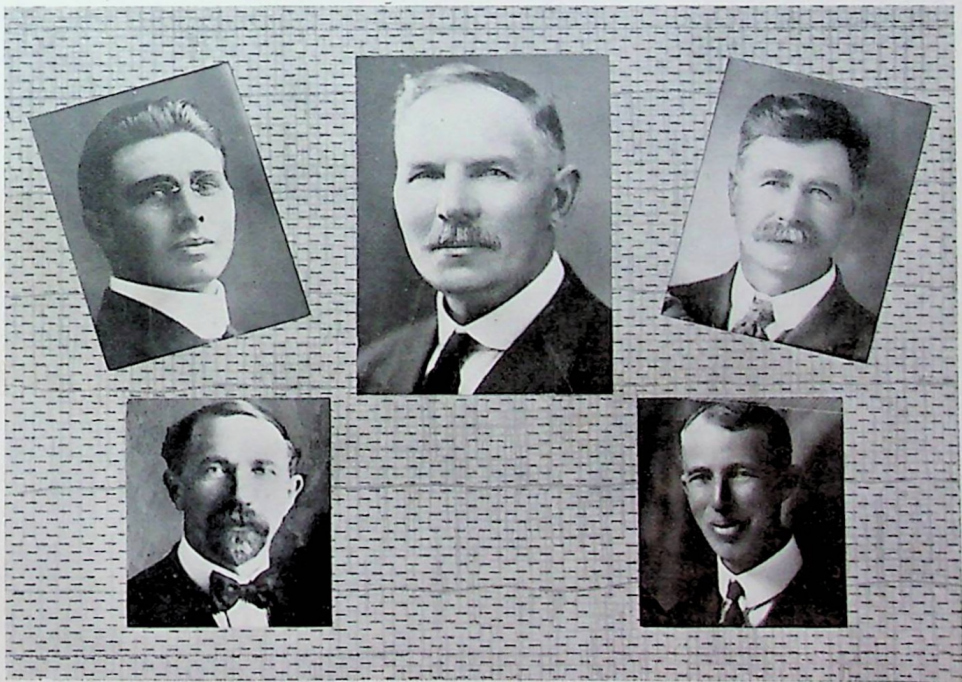


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"OUR DEAR OLD SCHOOL"



OUR WORTHY TRUSTEES

Mr. Chas. Shaefer  
Mr. Smith

Mr. Norrby

Mr. Nelson  
Mr. Kranling











# FACULTY



ENH HALL 24



T. O. Renfrow

Wesley M. Burling

Bessie E. Jillson

Ejnar Peterson

G. G. Henderson





Wilma Veazey  
Lilw Laidig  
R. I. Buchanan

R. E. Gilbert  
Edna Bishop

Anna Lowry  
Maud Devoreaux  
Florence Tidmarsh





L. B. Cain  
Fannie Rosendahl  
Bernice Newbecker

Wallace Smith  
Amelia Bostleman

Lloyd Sharp  
Mrs. W. M. Burling  
Hazel Masten



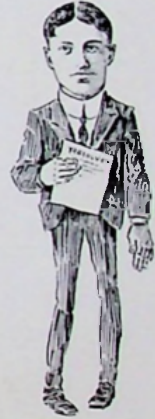
## The Old Order Changeh



THE prophet Joel said long ago that "old men shall dream dreams and young men see visions." I must be growing old. Ever and anon as I watch you students passing to and fro my thoughts go on a journey and I am transported straightway to the Kingsburg High School I knew so long ago. Oftentimes I'm rudely awakened from these reveries by someone saying, "A penny for your thoughts"—and now for the first time I shall tell you about my dreams.

Just about the time that President Taft was elected a private citizen by an overwhelming majority I graduated from this high school. Geologically speaking I am not so very ancient, and yet how different things then were. Our urban population was chiefly composed of retired farmers, too old for active ranch work, who moved to town where they might enjoy in peace and quiet the company of the same ilk. They builded for themselves attractive homes and then spoiled

it all by placing in their backyard a stable and a corral to house their horse and cow. The latter was a necessity because there was no milk man, and the former because there were no Fords. It was estimated that there was one stable within the city limits for every three persons. They and their contents did nothing to contribute dignity or fragrance. These people made no attempts to put Kingsburg on the map, either literally or figuratively. Why should they? They had fought their fight. They had come here with nothing in their hands, with faith in their hearts, and afraid only of God. That sufficed. They had conquered the desert and they were tired. Weariness overtakes us all, sooner or later. Even God was tired, for we are told that He rested. And so the majority of the residents of Kingsburg, already in life's eventide, pursued



the even tenor of their ways, content in their homes on quiet streets, shaded by locust, umbrella, or palm, reminding one for all the world of soldiers home from a hard campaign, lounging around waiting for the bugler to blow taps. The old order laid the foundation. To build the superstructure and beautify the same is the work of the new order. Within a few short years our streets were paved, sidewalks laid, and attractive buildings erected. Somehow or other the new order managed to mingle with the mortar and the brick and the concrete, the sunshine of the valley, the shimmer of the moon, the fragrance of the dew, the aroma of the rains, and a beautiful city has arisen in which has been builded not one envious memory or ignoble prejudice. Today as I walk the clean streets of our city I can not help but contrast them with those of the past. Then the white dust lay in drifts. We school boys seldom



shined our shoes as the auriferous soil of California was too clingingly affectionate. I also remember that we did not wear Valentino trousers, although the more opulent boys wore "peg-tops." Even our vocabulary has changed. The word *flapper*, *goof*, *wallie*, were foreign to us, and if anyone had said, as



a girl actually did say to me, "Wasn't that bimbo in the jumping tin-types the cat's pajamas?" my feelings would have been comparable to those which



filled my bosom, years later when I tried, without music or notes, to read the war reports from the Russian front. Of those multitudinous manifestations of supreme affection so glaringly apparent today we were ignorant. Or were we?

However, there have been too many concrete changes for me to waste any time over a debatable question. When it comes to debating, you younger boys and girls have left us older boys and girls far behind. That was bound to occur as the boy said when he tied a

tin-can to a yellow dog's tail. In your debates and student body meetings it has been a delightful surprise to notice how many of you can "think clearly without confusion, clearly" while on your feet; a result of that training in public speaking and debate which we did not have. Our good speakers, few though they were, existed in spite of unfavorable conditions. The first debating team this school ever boasted was composed of Joshua Anderson, now a salesman in Sacramento, Ray Scheline, at present with the Sun-Maid Raisin Company, and myself, Wallace Smith, trying to teach you history. Ray and Joshua were naturally good speakers; I made the team because no one else wanted the job and because the principal said that I must debate. That year the question was, "Resolved, That the President should be elected for a single term of six years." Material was hard to get in town and as we were living in the Horse Age, Fresno was "over the hill and far away." Thus we were forced to create our own arguments. Whether they violated your conception of authority and evidence I do not know, but the value of any given point of view is no index of the quantity of brain power expended upon its formation. The shed back of the high school, which served as a stable for our horses, was our debating hall. To develop the proper force and emphasis we each selected a stall, sat on the manger, and "spoke our pieces" to one another. One-half our equine audience went to sleep and the other half wished that we would. Laton came here for the first debate. We lost. Our next opponent was Reedley. We worked hard for that debate. The only student whose parents owned an automobile was Harold Danell—him we hired to be our chauffeur. Finding no judges had been provided, three Reedley people served in that capacity, and by a vote of two to one decided in favor of their school. On the way home the Ford ran on three cylinders, and the teacher who accompanied us inquired if we carried extra cylinders. Today your debating skill and mechanical knowledge is superior to that which some of us possessed that night. Information along mechanical lines is furnished to you by the manual training department where the mental and physical faculties are co-ordinated. Closely allied in purpose are the departments of domestic science, business training, and agriculture, which are of particular value in this community where the majority of our patrons engage in a "toil that ennobles." Years ago some people shouted "back to the farm" as loudly as they could, but the boys and girls





paid no heed. To their ears that advice sounded like the barbaric yaup which Walt Whitman sounded over the roofs of the world. There was no sense in it. Today we are proving to them that rural life is particularly worth the living, that it may yield a unique satisfaction, that it may produce a surplus not only of health, income, and interesting activities, but also opportunities for realizing their highest ambitions. Because the rural high school is reaching the young people in a practical way and showing them that they may realize their highest ideals without recourse to urban centers, our boys and girls are happy to return to the farm.



These "realizable ideals" are attained only by training in the muchly despised, often neglected academic studies such as English, science, history, and mathematics. To make a mark in the world perfectly tempered weapons are necessary if the dent is to show. The forging of the weapons takes time. This requires patience, and patience is passion tamed. Approach your tasks with an animated moderation and try to hook up that which you learn of the past with the problems of the present. Fail to do that and your study is not worth the price of a hair cut.

That any of you should so fail would be pathetic in view of the fact that so much has been done to facilitate your attendance. Inventors and law-makers vie with one another in providing conveniences. For every New Departure bicycle that came to school a decade ago, a Ford attends now. Then Ed. Carlson had a "bicycle garage" where the Lutheran Church now stands. This year more students drive six-cylinder cars than had motorcycles ten years ago. There is no modern equivalent for horseback riding, which is becoming a lost art, an art that resembles love and war—to appreciate its ecstasy and understand its agony, one must have indulged at least once.

The night of the Senior-Junior party some of the boys held a rendezvous at the only place in town having a light after dark, Kimberlin's Drug Store, which was located in the building now occupied by Poore's Poppy. About curfew time Zenas Meleon and I decided to race to the party at the school house. We did. Going in a dead run my horse suddenly leaped sideways and fell. Having just learned in geometry that the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, I kept going in the general direction of the party. My ears were filled with dirt and my collar looked like a fan belt, only my pride was hurt. Somewhere I heard a "voice crying in the wilderness" and there, trembling in the dark, stood our English teacher, Miss Cromwell. To avoid running over her my horse had suddenly swerved. The diary which I kept in my youth has been consulted for episodes of that period, and this personal incident happened just as I have told it to you, without exaggeration, but with great discomfort to me at the time.

When I had reached the Senior year my horse was grazing in the Elysian fields, and my bicycle was parked for eternity. Times were hard. The raisin growers were desperate. Something had to be done or we would lose our homes. The problem was often discussed in our classes. The Million Dollar Company was organized, later called





the Associated Raisin Company, which is now the Sun-Maid Raisin Growers. It saved the day, but the margin was slight. To those who caught the vision goes the glory and may "God perpetuate in us the inspiration of their handiwork." Because many of us were too poor to buy bird seed for a cuckoo clock we walked to school, and whereas an eight mile walk per day is good for one's physical growth, especially in the general neighborhood of the pedal extremities, it prevents participation in school athletics.

Kingsburg had no athletic director and yet it produced some winning teams. We played our baseball games on the old town diamond—now the city park. When we had games in other towns we hired a farm wagon and a team of mules. We played on Saturdays and our Clovis trip took all day and a part of the night. Today you go to a game in a \$5000 stage at thirty miles per hour. This bringing of pupils to and from school and to games in busses is a praiseworthy innovation.

Just as our material progress is the difference between a mule-drawn wagon and a forty-passenger Moreland coach, so may your literary development be measured by the difference in quality between that Gold Bug of 1912 and this of 1923. The brunt of the work in producing the first annual fell upon Bertha Rouch, Lois Gillespie, Zenas Melcon, Richard Batten, Wesley Martin, Joshua Anderson, and Joe Ostrom. With little money and no precedent they mingled effort and co-operation and thus created the first Gold Bug. Just why the name Gold Bug was selected no one seems to know.

When I began to weave this story I took a text which applied both to you and to me, and then proceeded straightway to talk only about myself. That is human nature. But there was "method in my madness." My privilege is to dream dreams, your duty to see visions still in the air and to bring them down to earth. You are to be congratulated on your development. Your opportunities are greater. May that also be true of your knowledge and your reward. You can only profit by your chances as you have the will to act. That action of the will causes the unconscious habits of tomorrow. That which is a continual effort in the beginning will become the hoarded energy of the future. And that which you create is not for yourself alone since the silent toil of your generation will become the transmitted aptitude of the next. Whether or not you progress you are forever changing. Change is eternal. Direct it wisely. About some of the changes in this school I have told you. More will surely come. Our nation, too, is changing. It needs rebuilding. Whether it shall be like unto a house builded on the shifting sands or like one builded on the eternal rock lies solely within your power to decide. What shall your answer be?

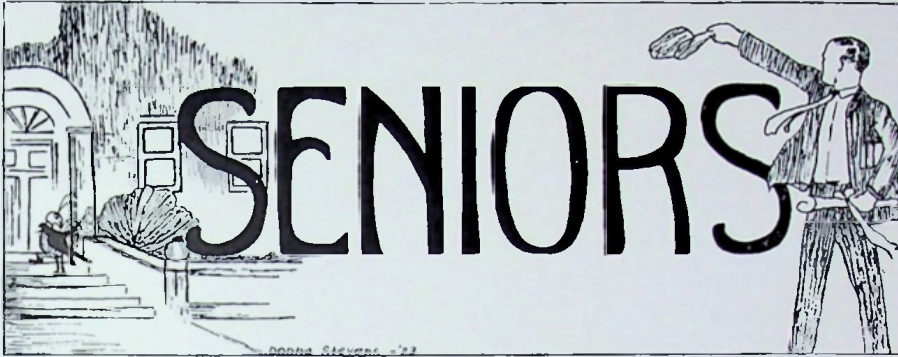
"The old order changeth, yielding place to new;

And God fulfills himself in many ways,

Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

—Wallace Smith.





Class Motto - - - - - B<sup>2</sup>  
 Class Flower - - - White Carnation  
 Class Colors - - - Gold and White



Ben R. Danielson  
 Class President  
 Roland Peterson  
 Class Secretary

Bessie E. Jillson  
 Class Advisor

Violet Hamstrom  
 Vice President  
 Artless Abbott  
 Class Treasurer



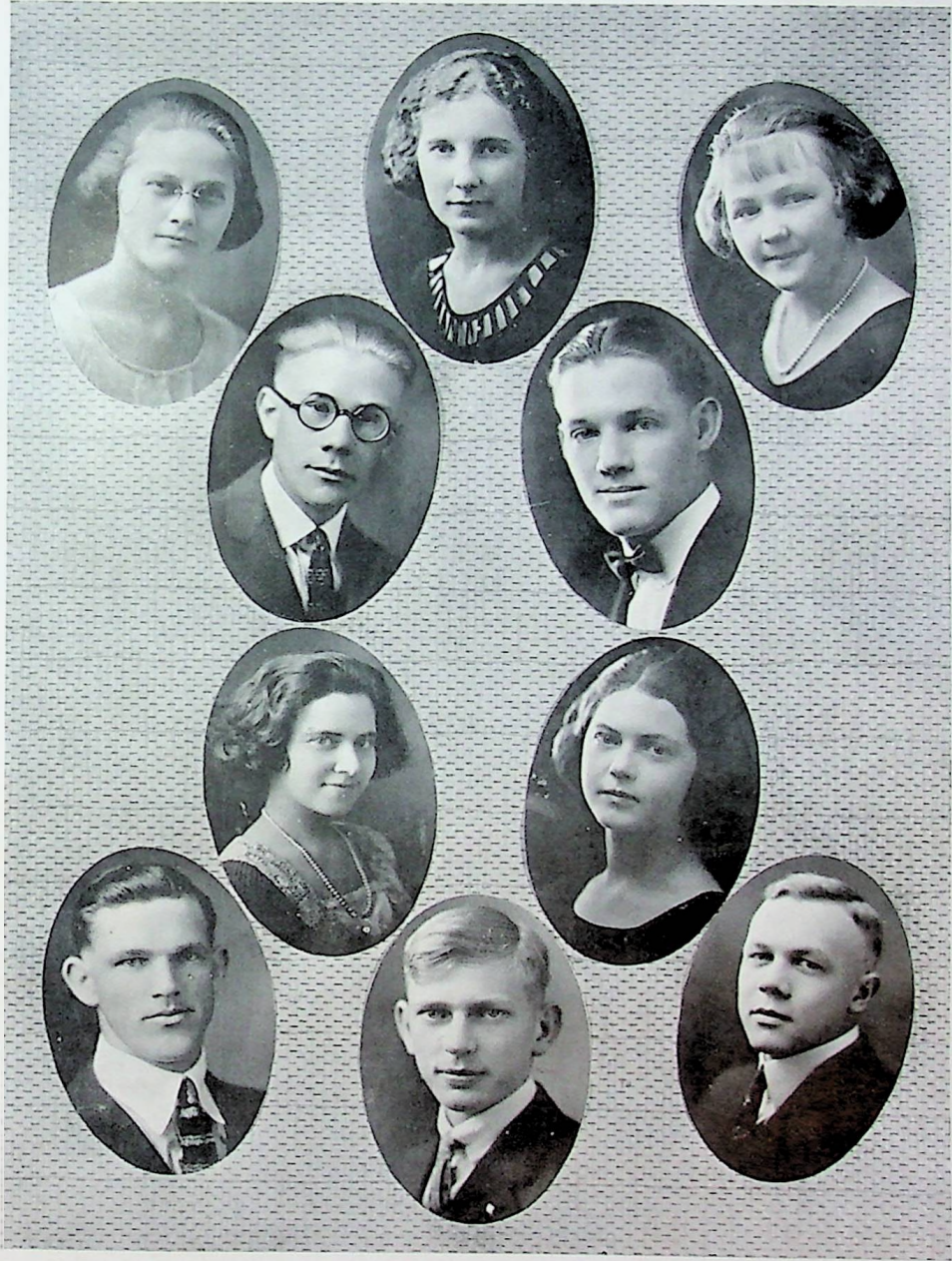


Bessie Galloway  
 Carl Sundstrom  
 Verna Norby  
 Oscar Hammerstein

Ethel Hall  
 Victor Jacobson

Naomi Olson  
 Forrest Anderson  
 Agatha Wipl  
 George Carlson





Mildred Peterson  
 LeRoy Cederberg  
 Isabelle Diran  
 Alpheus Soderberg

Leona Bergquist  
 Melvin Nelson

Alice Layton  
 George Larson  
 Esther Nystrom  
 Theodore Nelson



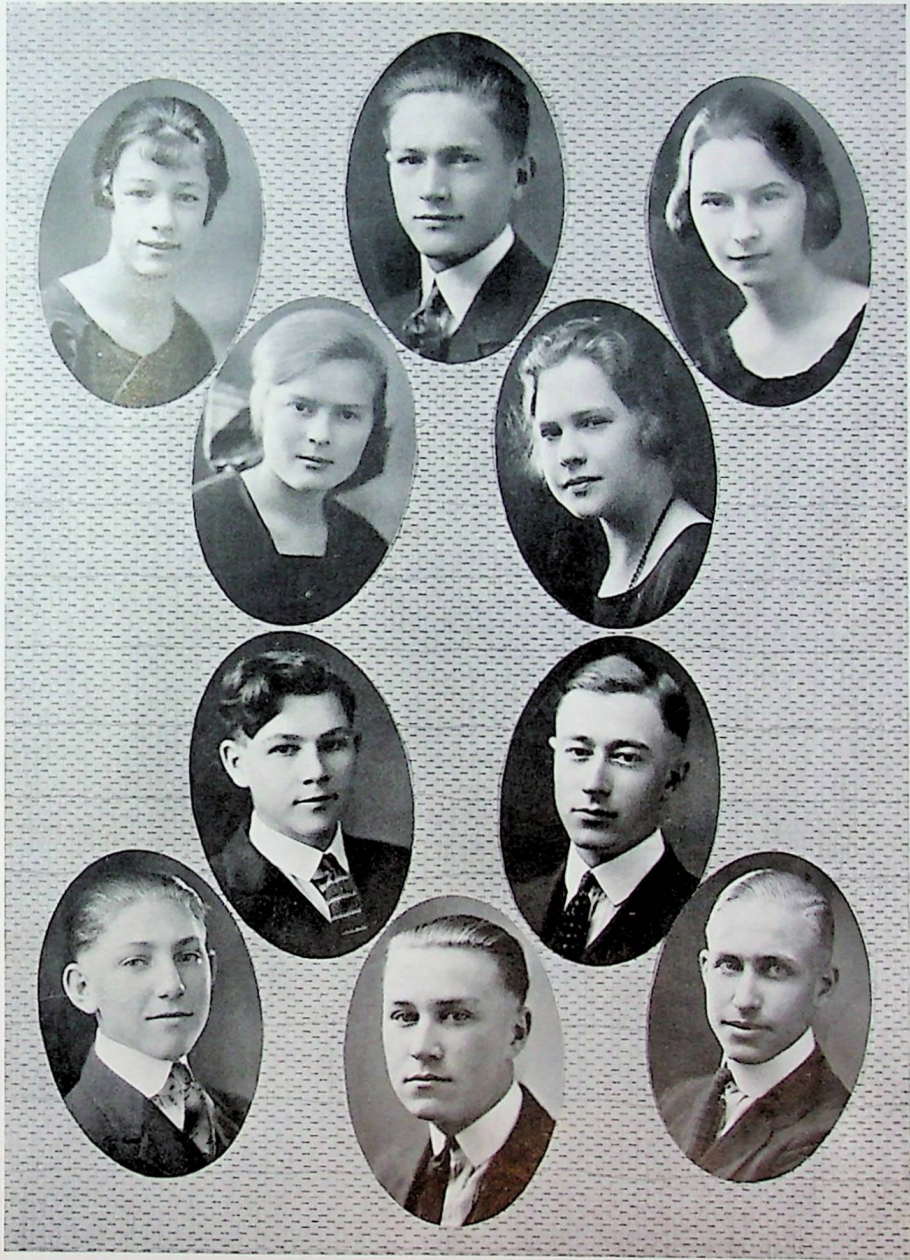


Loretta Nelson  
 William Swanson  
 Evelyn Danell  
 Rawlin Abrahamson

Dorothy Sandstrom  
 Stine Elander

Donna Stevens  
 Luther Linda  
 Estelle Fallgren  
 Lloyd McRae





Helen Schmidt  
 Gladys Peterson  
 Floyd Stirewalt  
 Walter Satterberg

Malcolm Nelson

Levi Olson

Edith Carlson  
 Lorraine Olson  
 Esther Erierson  
 Harold Strand



## The Noted Notorious Senior Class

Most Popular Girl	- - - - -	Artless Abbott
Most Popular Boy	- - - - -	George Larson
Best Looking Girl	- - - - -	Verna Norrby
Best Looking Boy	- - - - -	Levi Olson
Best Sport	- - - - -	Dorothy Sandstrom
Studious Girl	- - - - -	Ethel Hall
Studious Boy	- - - - -	Roland Peterson
Bashful Person	- - - - -	Esther Nystrom
Musical Senior	- - - - -	Donna Stevens
Best Fusser	- - - - -	Lorraine Olson
Best Fuisse	- - - - -	Bessie Galloway
Quietest	- - - - -	Esther Ericson
Noisest	- - - - -	Forrest Anderson
Most Modest Boy	- - - - -	Melvinn Nelson
Conceited Individual	- - - - -	Ben Danieison
Biggest Sponger	- - - - -	Isabelle Diran
Artistic	- - - - -	Edith Carlson
Most Accomplished	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
Sarcastic	- - - - -	George Carlson
Biggest Nuisance	- - - - -	Floyd Stirewalt
Crustiest	- - - - -	Le Roy Cederberg
Drollest	- - - - -	Victor Jacobson
Most Dramatic	- - - - -	Malcolm Nelson
Jolliest	- - - - -	Alice Layton
Cleven Person	- - - - -	Rawlin Abrahamson
Babbler	- - - - -	Stine Elander
Prudish	- - - - -	Loretta Nelson
Best Flapper	- - - - -	Estelle Fallgren
Best Flipper	- - - - -	Wm. Swanson
The Vamp	- - - - -	Violet Hamstrom
Primest	- - - - -	Evelyn Danell
Teaser	- - - - -	Theodore Nelson
Miss Gossip	- - - - -	Naomi Olson
Sir Gossip	- - - - -	Lloyd McRae
Tiniest	- - - - -	Gladys Peterson
Athletic Girl	- - - - -	Mildred Peterson
Most Mischievous	- - - - -	Walter Satterberg
The Queener	- - - - -	Oscar Hammerstein
Poetical	- - - - -	Helen Schmidt
Hardest Worker	- - - - -	Luther Linda
Best Boss	- - - - -	Agatha Wipf
Mechanical Kid	- - - - -	Carl Sundstrom
Songster	- - - - -	Leona Bergquist
Priggish	- - - - -	Harold Strand



# The Jail

Criminal	Alias	Crime	Sentence
ALPHEUS SODERBERG	Alphy	Shouldering Others' Responsibilities	Fifteen in the Family
FORREST ANDERSON	Barb	Too Much Noise	No More Baby Rattler
VERNA NORRBY	Norb	Bossing Girls	Bossy Husband
HAROLD STRAND	Strand	Too Much Listening In	Deaf
BESSIE GALLOWAY	Bess	Hanging Around Recorder Office	Single Blessedness
GEORGE LARSON	Lars	Woman-Hater	Bigamist
ETHEL HALL	Et	Not Having Her Lessons	Hard Life
GEORGE CARLSON	Scrub	Crabbing	Henpecked Husband
ARTLESS ABBOTT	Art	Breaking Students	Financially Embarrassed
RAWLIN ABRAHAMSON	Abe	Inert Laziness	Tramp
ROLAND PETERSON	Pete	Unintelligible Speaker	Floor Walker
EDITH CARLSON	Old Maid	Flirting	Bad Reputation
LEROY CEDERBERG	Cedy	Watching Sylvia	Sore Eyes
DONNA STEVENS	Don	Too High Temperature	Hair Dresser
MALCOLM NELSON	Malc	Making New Formulas in Chem.	Back to Mother Earth
ALICE LAYTON	Ally	Trying to Keep Sober	Breaking Out at Wrong Time
VICTOR JACOBSON	Vic	Teacher's Problem	Orator
ESTHER NYSTROM	Ny	Helping Naomi	Live in Large Town
EVELYN DANELL	Ev	Posing	Fallgren's Store
CARL SUNDSTROM	Kid	Fast	Slow Life
ESTELLE FALLGREN	Stella	Getting in Accidents	Not Able to Get Insurance
LEONA BERGQUIST	Bobby	"Shhhing" in Assembly	No Receiver
VIOLET HAMSTROM	Vi	Making Faces	Beauty Parlor
ISABELLE DIRAN	Isy	Burning Mid-nite-oil	Insane
BEN DANIELSON	Ben	Woman-Killer	Bachelorhood
ESTHER ERICKSON	Esther	Acting Up	Quiet Old Maid
STINE ELANDER	Stine	Gabbing	Two Weeks Fasting
LORRAINE OLSON	Oley	Making Matches	Single Life
LEVI OLSON	Lee	Picking Easy Course	Chain Gang
NAOMI OLSON	Naomi	Spreading Gossip	Gold Bug Operator
LUTHER LINDA	Lute	Overworking	School Teacher
OSCAR HAMMARSTEN	Ham	Tagging Aggie	Rock Pile
LORETTA NELSON	Lors	Stuck Up	No Dress Allowance
THEODORE NELSON	Ted	Kidding Little Girls	250-pound Wife
MELVIN NELSON	Mel	Too Quiet To Know He Exists	Orators
LLOYD McRAE	Mac	Lunching With Elna	Restaurant Life
MILDRED PETERSON	Milly	Desk Fiend	Stenographer
GLADYS PETERSON	Glad	Bothering Milly	Pest House
HELEN SCHMIDT	Schmidty	Pestering With Autographs	Book Agent
DOROTHY SANDSTROM	Doo	Cooking	Thin Husband
WALTER SATTERBERG	Satty	Whistling in Assembly	No Flirting in Selma
AGATHA WIPF	Ag	Too Much Ham	Only Ham for Two Weeks
FLOYD STIREWALT	Star	I'm Forever Blowing	Lockjaw
BILL SWANSON	Bill	Singing	Tongue-tied



## History of '23

"Horrors of horrors!" Is this the advance guard of Caesar's army that approaches us? What a ferocious host advances up on us! Call together our forces that we may not be overwhelmed!" These were the cries of the upper classmen on one "September Morn" in 1919 when the "Frosh" came to this venerable institution of learning, the K. H. S. But being young and untutored in the ways of men we, those Freshmen, were more harmless than our outside appearances revealed. We, that is the boys, were given a severe and thorough cleansing with H<sub>2</sub>O and soap that we might be free from all stains and enter with cleanliness into a new life.

At last came the much-talked-of and feared Freshmen reception, and what a time those Seniors had in handling us, for we attacked and counter attacked until pandemonium broke loose and it seemed for the lapse of a few minutes there was to be a Senior reception. At last we were properly subdued through fear and superior skill and were then initiated into the "Good Fellowship Fraternity." We were truly full fledged Freshmen with many battle scars to prove that.

Our Sophomore year was uneventful. We were studying hard, preparing for the time when we would take charge of the student body affairs. Of the original class of Freshmen enrolled there were sixty lively "Sophs" still on the job.

When we reached the third milestone our army raised its standard on high, and with colors flying we excelled in all lines of school activities. Our army was composed of fifty-nine souls and each one possessed the fighting spirit of twenty-three. As Juniors we were inter-class champions in baseball and basketball and won several prizes in student body competitions; we presented several plays and took prominent part in debating, in declamatory contests, and gave numerous parties.

Now, on the horizon we see the tape that marks the completion of our high school career, and as we look back upon our four years of high school, it is with mingled joy and sorrow that we leave our Alma Mater: joys that we derived from our comradeship with our fellow students and sorrows that we all have shared together. The sorrow that grieves us most is the illness of Raymond Rapp, the boy who always fought to win, fighting as a man fights against great odds, but every cloud has a silver lining and the class of twenty-three is behind Ray and though gone from our midst not gone from our memory.

The success of the class of twenty-three is due in a large measure to Miss Jillson, who has earnestly striven to make us see our perspective that we might better ourselves to take our place well prepared and brim full of ambition.

We leave our Alma Mater to continue our course of learning, to give to the world the best we have that the world will be better because we have who has taken us up four steps in the "Ladder of Life."

—Le Roy Cederberg, '23.



## Class Prophecy

The ambitious members of the Class of '23 may be seen in all parts of the world working at their different and varied professions.

First let us go to the high, snow-capped Alps of Switzerland, where Victor Jacobson may be seen protecting and holding his record as champion "skier."

The Recorder has had a very successful season during the year 1930-1931 due to the fact that Alpheus Soderberg has given his services as chief reporter.

Lorraine Olson may be seen in the State of Nebraska and has recently been able to raise the fruits of California there.

Congressman Roland Peterson is debating in the White House on one of the important questions of 1946.

South America is very fortunate in having Harold Strand as President of the Railroad Commission.

After finishing dental college, William Swanson failed to take up his profession, but was put to work with the New York Giants, receiving a salary of \$75,000.

Lloyd McRae may be seen in his private office figuring out new methods of making money more rapidly or starting the coming generation of '42 on the road to wealth and success in life.

Violet Hamstrom, otherwise known as the "Powder Queen," is down in India starting her twelfth powder factory, and is teaching the natives how to use the said article artistically.

Artless Abbott, known world-wide as one of the best kindergarten teachers of the time, has been with Traver for the three years '33, '34, '35, and we understand her contract is of indefinite length.

Stine Elander is down in South Africa saving souls, together with converting the cannibal bootleggers.

Benjamin R. Danielson, a well-known oil authority, procured the presidency of the Standard Oil Co. in 1933, and has been reported in good health. Mildred Peterson has attained the height of her ambition as his private secretary.

Dorothy Sandstrom fell in love with Joel Barkspring and married him in 1929. They settled down in San Francisco and live in the smartest district of the city.

George Larson, one of the world's greatest athletes, took charge of the football team of California; we learn this U. C. team holds the record over all previous teams.

Carl Sundstrom, a brilliant mechanic, was made foreman of the largest auto wrecking company in San Francisco in 1936 A. D.

In the Long Beach High School may be seen the stately form of Edith Carlson, one of the chief Geometry professors of that institution.

Levi Olson has taken the place of Caruso, appearing in the famous grand opera of Italy.

During the years between 1930 and 1940 the movies have suddenly been advanced. Donna Stevens and Bessie Galloway have secured the reputation and honor of being the world's film stars.

Gladys Peterson revolutionized the workers of the Southern California Edison Co. in 1927 by becoming chief flunkey of Camp 78.



Ted Nelson is one of the largest agriculturists in the San Joaquin Valley, owning 80,000 acres of some of the finest land. We knew him in the days of '23.

Alice Layton is in San Francisco working for the Eastman Kodak Company.

Naomi Olson may be seen ten years hence in a busy little hat shop at Long Beach.

Floyd Stirewalt, an agriculturist of high calibre, is raising chickens in Petaluma.

Verna Norrby is in Detroit, Michigan, where she has attained a position as Henry Ford's stenographer.

Governor Le Roy Cederberg of California announces that he will be on the 1940 Republican ticket for the U. S. Presidency.

Melvin Nelson is running a successful dairy business in Goshen.

Walter Satterburg, farm mechanics instructor of Clovis (California) High School is suing his wife for divorce. The case has been running since July, 1923.

Isabelle Diran has overcome her bashfulness and appeared in public in 1956, at the Kingsburg Theatre, speaking "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

Oscar Hammarsten, known in movie land as "Two-Gun Ham," is in Hollywood, starting his second production for the year 1937. We learn he receives a cool million for this film.

Forrest Anderson has been touring the U. S., lecturing to the various schools on the subject, "The Importance of Good Spelling." Mr. Anderson also gives each school a short written spelling examination on words every person should know how to spell.

Luther Linda has been with the Doble steam car people for the two years, '36 and '37.

Estelle Fallgren and Malcolm Nelson fell deeply in love at the end of their college life and were married. They are living happily on their homestead in Russia.

Leona Bergquist, the well-known grand opera singer, is broadcasting her beautiful voice from Radio K. H. J. Esther Nystrom is at her home in Boston "listening in" in order that she may also learn the art of singing.

Agatha Whipi is to begin giving swimming lessons in Salt Lake City in '26.

Esther Ericson, promoter of women's rights, was recently arrested in Chicago for spreading propaganda. Miss Ericson appeared in a similar case in 1923, but her persuasive articles in the magazines and through her speeches won the case.

Evelyn Danell may be seen as a model in the Paris Fashion Shop. Evelyn likes the work and plans to stick to it.

Loretta Nelson has attained the honor of being the first woman to be a member of the K. H. School Board.

We were seated in the bleachers watching the game between the Yankees and New York Giants. To our great surprise we discovered that the star pitcher of the Yankees is George Carlson.

Rawlin Abrahamson has at last attained the distinction of being the world's champion auto pilot.

Helen Schmidt now holds the honored position of President of an old maid's home at Toonerville.



## Class Will

I had been appointed as executor of the class will of '23. A report was to be made at the class reunion; so I decided to visit the high school.

Everything seemed familiar to me and pleasant memories returned. It was nothing unusual to see a group of boys talking loudly in the hall. "I've nothing to complain about since Artless Abbot gave me her freckles," I heard Rudd Newton say.

"Say fellers, did you know that since Oscar Hammerstein left Shorty Nelson his goal shooting accuracy that that youngster plays on the team and never misses a goal?"

"Yes, and Pop Say's hair is really getting sandy." "Gladys Peterson gave it to me," and Glen clenched his fist.

I looked out of the window and saw Harold Peterson running around with a camera snapping pictures everywhere. Someone said, "That poor boy has had the camera craze since Harold Strand left."

Then I saw Ruby Shanberger offering to help fix a flat tire. I must have looked surprised for my companion remarked "Don't you remember when Carl Sundstrom gave her his mechanical ability?" Then I saw Marion Clark throwing horseshoes. I wondered how long Agatha Wipf had trained her. My attention was then attracted to a girl running here and there in the corridor. It was Ena Hall. Then I remembered Lloyd MacRae's promise to give her his forgetfulness. Just then a tall, pompous looking fellow came marching down through the hall. My wretched memory! Oh yes, it was Oker Elander, who had made use of Levi Olson's gift—his noble stature.

Then I decided to visit the study hall. How people change during the course of time. How peculiar it seemed to notice that Adella Peterson had actually made use of Dorothy Sandstrom's kid curlers! And Zenora Deurksen looked so different! Edith Carlson's gift of dignified manners had done its duty. There stood Mable Gustafson surrounded by a group of girls who were laughing. She was evidently using Rawlin Abrahamson's clever expressions; and Lillian Back laughed louder than the rest. It certainly reminded me of Leona Bergquist and her care-free laugh. Among these girls was a familiar face. Just as I was wondering who it could be, my companion remarked "it was mighty nice of Floyd Stirewalt to give Stella Swanson some of his height, even though she is hardly recognizable now."

My eyes wandered from this group to a studious young man. One of the boys said, "Gunner Peterson had better thank Ethel Hall for his sudden inspiration to study," and they all laughed. "Yes and Charlie Heilman ought to send a letter of thanks to Bill Swanson for his perfect pompadour." "Say," said a little mischief maker, "did you know that Luther Linda had given his quiet dignity to young Stirewalt?" I had noticed his strange actions. Just then a bewildered wail reached my ears. It was Mable Ternquist. "What shall I do to young Stirewalt?" I had noticed his strange actions. Just then a bewildered wail reached my ears. It was Mable Turnquist. "What shall I do with the red hair Naomi Olson gave me?" "Theodore Nelson gave me his ability to finish high school in three and a half years." This was Edna Hawkins; "and I'll have to break my neck if I'm going to do it." Bonna Brewer joined the group. "I'm so glad that I never have to study my Caesar since Esther Erickson left me all her knowledge." "Yes, and I'm just as lucky," said Gertrude Powell, "Melvin Nelson, the 'trig shark,' gave me all



I shall ever need to know about math." "Oh look at Martin Larson getting a date," and the speaker sighed. "I guess he learned that from Ben Danielson." "Have you noticed," said another, "how Oliver Carlson plays basketball?" "He uses every bit of the skill that George Larson used to have," came the reply. My eyes wandered about the old familiar room. Who was that small girl by the window? At last I recognized Esther Samuelson. "Estelle Fallgren has had something to do with her," my friend said. Strange things happen! In a corner sat Viola Sundstrom with two girls, but strangely quiet. Verna Norby's quiet manners had changed Viola quite a bit. Nearby I saw Milton Johnson surrounded by girls. Milton certainly was not bashful since George Carlson showed him how to get along in the world. Then I saw Elmer Anderson. They no longer called him Spider since Donna Stevens had given him a great portion of her surplus weight. Strains of sweet music attracted my attention. I was informed that Loretta Nelson's musical talents had inspired Billy Carlson to great achievements. Then I heard Gilmore Erickson singing while Billy played. Gordon Satterberg was kind indeed to give his pretty voice to Gilmore, I thought. Then I turned my thoughts back to the study hall. Cederberg used to sit, was Francis Olson entertaining that young lady. I overheard this remark, "Malcom Nelson certainly was considerate when he gave Ted Bergquist his reputation of being a good sport."

I decided to visit the office, and whom should I see but Mabel Cromer, every hair on her head pinned securely in place. It reminded me of Esther Nystrom and her part in the class will. As I passed the chemistry laboratory strange odors of S reached me and I saw John Snell making matches. "It was mighty nice of Lorraine Olson to tell me how to do it," he gratefully replied. In the office I could not find Mr. Renfrow and I remembered when we used to run all over the building looking for him. Then I saw Harold Erling skillfully operating the adding machine. "Mildred Peterson showed him how to do it," my friend remarked.

Then I walked by the cooking room and saw Alice Kirk peeling potatoes so fast that I could not see the knife. I recalled Forrest Anderson's efficiency along that line.

Then I saw Ruby Peterson with her vanity case tucked securely under her arm. She reminded me of Violet Hamstrom.

Then I visited the English Class. Elsie Paul, having made use of Helen Schmitt's gift—her poetical obility—was reciting original poems. Then Bertil Emborg gave a remarkable oration. I thought of Stine Elander and wondered if Bertil did not owe some credit to him. Vera Anderson then spoke of moral obligations. I imagined that Isabelle Diran had quite a time parting with those speeches. Then Alma Spurgeon, with Victor Jacobsen's public speaking ability, marched to the platform, and received many applauses when she took her seat. At the next class I listened to a debate in which "Red" Linden took part. Some one whispered, "It's not fair, 'Red' got his material from Roland Peterson." As I was leaving Room 61 an all-important looking man rushed by me, the nineteen-twenty-four annual editor. It reminded me of Alpheus Soderberg and all the business he used to transact.

I was satisfied with the results of our will and greatly pleased to see so many studious and happy youngsters. As I left my Alma Mater, the old familiar words of our school song came to me:

"Proud that we belong to her,  
May her pride in us be sure."

—Isabelle Diran.





# JUNIORS

Clare Nelson '25

## Junior Officers

R. I. Buchanan, Class Advisor  
Gunnar Linden - - President Ruby Sward - - Vice-President  
Francis Curtis - - Secretary Frances Linman - - Treasurer  
Mabel Ternquist, Class Editor of "Green and Gold"  
Viola Sundstrom, Class Editor of "Gold Bug"

## Class Motto

"Better to wear out than to rust out"

## Class Colors

Green and White

## Class Flower

White Carnation

## Class Yell

Wild and wooly,  
Wild and wooly;  
Bust a broncho,  
Beat a bully.  
Hooten, tooten,  
We're the bunch  
That does the rooten.  
Juniors!  
Wow!

## Letter-men

Gunnar Linden  
Harold Peterson  
Haig Torosian  
Wendell Davis

Frances Curtis  
Selma Alfvig  
Ruby Sward  
Ena Hall





JUNIOR CLASS '21



## Jolly Juniors

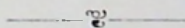
Jolly Juniors! Juniors jolly,  
We'll be Seniors of '24;  
We work and we study,  
We're sturdy and ruddy.  
Hurrah for the Juniors all!

The road is rough and rugged,  
But Juniors climb and climb,  
Until we win the fame  
For the best in class and game.  
Hurrah for the Juniors all!

If you ever see a Junior  
When walking up in town,  
You'll always know them by 'he smiles  
That Juniors wear for miles and miles.  
Hurrah for the Juniors all!

Hurrah for the Juniors, hurrah!  
They're the best in the High School band.  
In debate they'll beat you,  
In games they'll defeat you.  
Hurrah for the Juniors all!

—Myrtle Swanson.



## Class Roll

Vera Anderson  
Selma Alving  
Gordon Backlund  
Elna Carlson  
Francis Curtis  
Wendall Davis  
Ena Hall  
Lila Hanson  
Edna Hawkins  
Elsie Throssel  
Phoebe Johnson

Edwin Jorgensen  
Gunnar Linden  
Ethel Meyers  
Ellen Munsen  
Esther Olson  
Luella Olson  
Norman Paine  
Elsie Paul  
Viola Westerling  
Ruby Singleterry  
Harold Peterson

Gertrude Powell  
Milton Rudholm  
Alma Spurgeon  
Viola Sundstrom  
Dorothy Swan  
Myrtle Swanson  
Esther Sward  
Ruby Sward  
Mabel Ternquist  
Haig Torosian



### BIG HIT OF THE SEASON

The Junior Class presented Jean Webster's famous play, "Daddy Long Legs," on March 23, at the High School Auditorium.

Due to the unfailing guidance of Miss Jillson the play was so successful that good authority on the subject proclaimed it one of the best plays ever given by a class of High School students.

The auditorium was filled early with enthusiastic patrons who wanted to see a good thing done well. The play held the audience spellbound. The program glided smoothly on to the close and every member of the audience left the auditorium feeling that they had received their money's worth.

We would have been unable to present this play if Mr. Sharp had not so kindly assisted the Junior boys by supervising the rebuilding of the stage scenery.

We also owe a great deal to the Legion boys, who so willingly and with so short a notice helped us out of a sea of trouble by giving the audience selections by their orchestra between acts.

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### FORFEIT PARTY

The Juniors tried industriously to beat the Seniors in selling Lyceum tickets, but the hustling, bustling Seniors were victorious over us. Consequently we had to give them a forfeit party, so on the night of April the seventh, about sixty noisy Juniors and Seniors assembled in the drawing room where lively games were played until 10 o'clock when refreshments were served. After partners had been selected they adjourned to the sewing room where the unique decorations showed the usual hard work and talent of the Juniors and where the delicious "eats" were served. At the early hour of 10:30 the guests were told, "Here's your hat. What's your hurry?"

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### SYMPATHY

The school year now drawing to a close has been a happy one for our junior Class. There has been much joy, enough work, and for most of us but little sorrow. Because one member of our class has experienced more than her share of grief we would bear it with her.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox truthfully sang "Laugh and the world laughs with you," but she spoiled it all by adding "Weep and you weep alone." Ah! No! No! If that were true what a horrible world this would be. We rise above the brutes just insofar as we rise above our sordid environment and strive for that higher world where it is possible to laugh in common joy and weep in common grief.

Ethel Meyer's little thirteen-year-old sister, Blanche, met that tireless messenger who will soon have all our names on his roll, that messenger who is no respecter of persons, who never pities—that messenger who called Homer from his songs and Shakespeare from his plays; that messenger who piloted Tennyson across the bar; that messenger who called Mrs. McKinley from her grief; who some day will give to you and to me our sealed orders to go to that radiant Hereafter—from where, through the tumult of our work and play, comes the voice of our little sister saying "The vineyards of our valley were very nice but never so fine as here, the flowers at home were beautiful but never so fragrant as here, the songs of the birds were very sweet but never so sweet as now, the people I knew were all so good but never so good as here. Everyone is so happy because they have reached that home which they created in Hope and defended by Faith."

—The Junior Class.



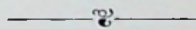
LAST MINUTE NEWS

“Little Almond Eyes”

Little Almond Eyes, a humorous operetta in two acts, by Will C. Macfarlane of Portland, Maine, was produced at the Kingsburg High School by the two Glee Clubs—Las Campanillas and Los Cantores. The operetta was given on two nights, the 17th and 18th, and proved a success, the auditorium being nearly filled both nights.

The characters in the cast were as follows:

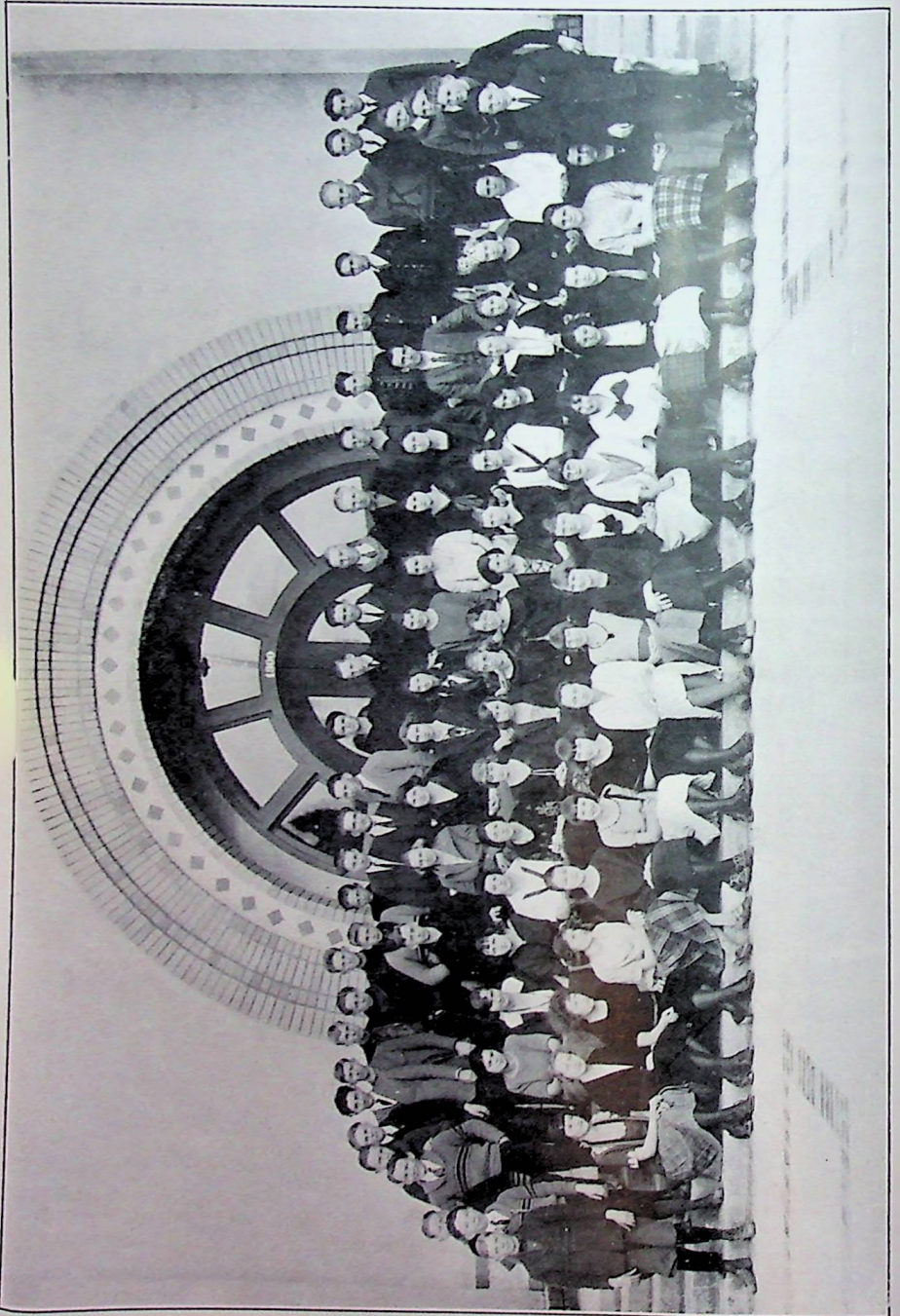
Wang-Ho, captain of the guards and lover of Little Almond Eyes	- - - - -	Gordon Backlund
The Emperor Ming	- - - - -	Levi Olson
Ping-Ho, master of ceremonies	- - - - -	Stine Elander
Fee-Fo-Fum, lieutenant of the guard	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
Little Almond Eyes	- - - - -	Leona Bergquist
Miss Lotus-Leaf	- - - - -	Bonna Brewer
Dooma, the Prophetess	- - - - -	Selma Alfvig
Miss Tip-Toe	- - - - -	Ruby Shanburger
Miss Lady-Slipper	- - - - -	Ethel Brandvig
Miss Deer-Foot	- - - - -	Clara Miller
Miss Jasmine-Bud	- - - - -	Debora Nystrom
Other of the Emperor's prospective brides	- - - - -	Girls' Glee Club
Guards, courtiers, attendants	- - - - -	Boys' Glee Club



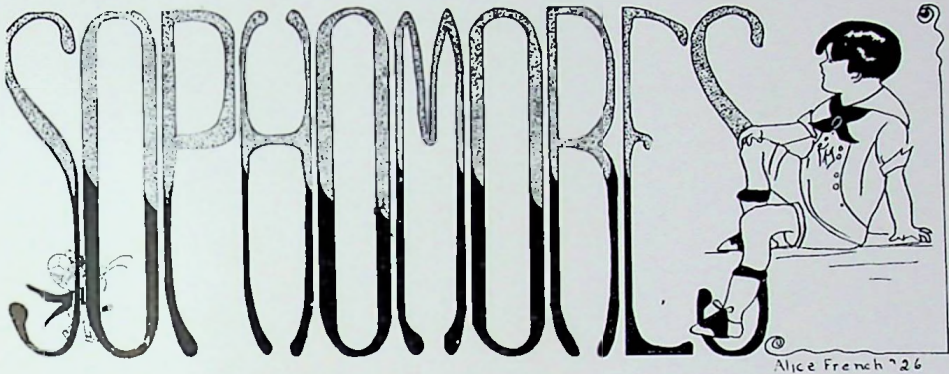
“Come Ye Out of the Kitchen” on June 8th

Hurrah for the Seniors! June 8, 1923, the community of Kingsburg is going to be bubbling over with laughter and fun as a result of the play to be given by the Class of '23. “Come Out of the Kitchen” is a sparkling, vivid comedy full of thrills and pleasures. Every moment will be exciting. An all-star cast has been chosen, students who have had an enviable record on the stage, will appear in the play. Every effort will be lent by the Seniors to make this the biggest and most successful play ever put over by the Class of '23. The famous personages that will appear in the play are: Ben Danielson, “Bill” Swanson, Harold Strand, Stine Elander, George Larson, Violet Hamstrom, Alice Layton, Evelyn Danell, Estelle Fallgren, Verna Norrby, and Malcolm Nelson.









## Sophomore Class

### Class Officers

Class Advisor, Wallace Smith

President	- -	LeRoy Carlson	Treasurer	- - -	George Paine
Vice-President	- -	Elmer Strand	Sergeant-at-Arms	-	Emil Rasmussen
Secretary	- - -	Glenn Say	Editor	- - -	Ervin Carlson

### Class Colors

Red and White

In the fall of nineteen twenty-one a group of boys and girls, some tame and some yet to be tamed, entered this High School as Freshmen. A year later we returned, not as Freshmen but Sophomores. As Sophomores we have shown fine school spirit, doing our best to make every activity a success.

In athletics the Sophomores have distinguished themselves. The following Sophomore boys have played on the various athletic teams: George Bounds, George Paine, Martin Larson, Waldon Olson, Carl Hammarsten, Charles Heilman, Elmer Strand, Gordon Carlson, Arvid Peterson, Roy Johnson, Oker Elander, LeRoy Carlson, Raymond Woods, and Clare Nelson. The following girls have played on the various athletic teams: Alice Anderson, Ellen Sorbom, Lorena Olson, Vida Bounds, Blanche Fridolfs, Gladys Anderson, Sylvia Asplund, and Bernice Satterberg.

The art of speech is the greatest of all arts, perhaps, except the art of living. Much has been done along that line this year in the Sophomore Class. Ethel Brandvig, Alice Anderson, and Ervin Carlson have each won a silver medal in the W. C. T. U. contests. To Ethel Brandvig belongs the honor of winning a gold medal. William Kramling and Alice Anderson debated on the school debating team. The Sophomore English classes have each organized themselves into a society for the purpose of giving the pupils practice in parliamentary law.

A Sophomore girl, Vida Bounds, was the only one in the High School who made straight ones on her report card.

Not much has been done this year in the line of parties. In the fall a Halloween party was held here at school and a good program was enjoyed by all who attended. In the spring the entertaining little Freshies gave us a kid party, due to the fact that we sold more Lyceum tickets than they did.

We are now at the "half-way" house. We look back and see the trails and hard climbing, but for those who ght on will be rewarded in the end.



## Roll Call

Elsie Alving	Charles Heilman
Esther Alvin	Aileen Johnson
Alice Anderson	Roy Johnson
Edna Anderson	William Kramling
Elmer Anderson	Mildred Lahann
Gladys Anderson	Dorothy Landstrom
Weldon Anderson	Earl Larson
Sylvia Asplund	Martin Larson
Lillian Beck	Victor Larson
Ida Beck	Mabel Lundin
Pearl Bedigian	Astrid Nelson
Cecil Bell	Clare Nelson
Theodore Bergquist	Clarence Nelson
Hedvig Bonander	Elvina Nelson
Vida Bounds	Irma Newton
Ethel Brandvig	Fridolf Olson
Bonna Brewer	Lorena Olson
Eva Brown	Waldon Olson
Ervin Carlson	George Paine
Gordon Carlson	Arvid Peterson
Leroy Carlson	Ethel Peterson
Effie Caskey	Myrtle Rapp
Marian Clarke	Emil Rasmussen
Helen Clausen	Clarence Roosman
Elizabeth Curran	Bernice Satterberg
Marie Danell	Gordon Satterberg
Ray Duerksen	Glenn Say
Oker Elander	Ruby Shanberger
Elwood Erickson	Sumi Shintaku
Harold Erling	Ellen Sorbom
Bertha Fast	Mary Stokes
Bessie Foster	Elmer Strand
Robert Friborg	Alice Thomas
Blanche Fridolis	Evelyn Thrower
Roxie Giragossiantz	Mary Walker
Laurence Hagglund	Wayne Wallis
Phoebe Hall	Lola Williams
Carl Hammarsten	Della Woods
Evelyn Harry	Raymond Woods

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### Dropped Out

Henry Baerg	Christine Madsen
Elizabeth Chickering	Edmund Nelson
Frank Hanson	Wallace Reed
Clarence Layton	Violet Wicklund
Alice Lindberg	George Bounds





## Class Officers

### Class Officers

Class Advisor, Mrs. L. W. Laidig

President	- - - - -	Walter Stirewalt
Secretary	- - - - -	- Myrtle Holt
Treasurer	- - - - -	Deborah Nystrom
Critic	- - - - -	- Clara Miller
Parliamentarian	- - - - -	- Bertil Engborg
Class Editor	- - - - -	Gilmore Erickson
Program Committee	- - - - -	{ Agnes Freeberg
		{ Gunnar Peterson

### Motto

"Follow the Gleam"

### Flower

Daffodils

### Colors

Lemon and Lavender

### Yell

Don't you worry,  
 Don't you fret,  
 '26 will get there yet.  
 We're the winners,  
 Well we guess.  
 Kingsburg Freshmen,  
 Yes! Yes! Yes!



CLASS OF '26



## Freshmen Notes

The Freshmen have distinguished themselves in debating, in oratorical contests, and in athletics.

The members of the class debating team were: Deborah Nystrom, Louis Merrill, Bertil Engborg, John Snell, and Myrtle Holt.

Those who won silver medals in the W. C. T. U. declamatory contests are: Deborah Nystrom, Stella Swanson, Myrtle Holt, and Clara Miller. To Deborah Nystrom belongs the honor of winning one of the gold medals in the first gold medal contest which was held by the W. C. T. U. at Selma.

Myrtle Holt represented the High School in the oratorical contest held in Fresno April 12, 1923.

The Freshmen boys on athletic teams are: Frank Warren, Fred Warren, Bertil Johnson, Louis Merrill, Donald Miller, Evald Erickson, David Erickson, and George Bowman. Medals were awarded to Bertil Johnson for taking second place in the high jump at the county track meet, and to Logan Carter, winner in the nursery contest held by the Ag Club of the Kingsburg district.

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### CLASS ROLL

Ebba Ahlberg	Sam Harkleroad	Mable Olson
Ida Alfving	Knarig Hussian	Myrtle Olson
Avedis Andranigian	Clifton Jern	Florence Olson
George Bowman	Anne Johnson	Francis Olson
Cathrine Bogosian	Milton Johnson	Ruby Peterson
Dorothy Clark	Rudolph Johnson	Adella Peterson
Angelina Collussi	Bertil Johnson	Irene Peterson
Oliver Carlson	William Nuckolls	Edmund Peterson
Mable Cromer	Alice Kirk	Vern Pearson
Jerome Calder	Katherine Kane	Gunnar Peterson
Logan Carter	Evelyn Krohn	Lena Rogers
William Carr	Clifford Lindman	Dora Rea
Zenora Duerkson	Ethel Larson	Gladys Swenson
Leo Diran	Carl Lindholm	Esther Samuelson
Gilmore Erickson	Vera Larson	Stella Swanson
Evald Erickson	Clara Miller	Walter Stirewalt
Florence Eagen	Ella Mercer	John Snell
David Erickson	Donald Miller	Florence Swan
Bertil Engborg	Manford Munson	Artie Slouther
Agnes Friberg	Louis Merrill	Milton Ternquist
Kenneth Fink	Martha Munson	Faye Winslow
Alice French	Nels Madson	Frank Warren
Rubsie Giragossiantz	Blanche Nelson	Fred Warren
Madeline Gerard	Marion Nelson	Henry Walker
Mable Gustafson	Deborah Nystrom	Shigeto Yama
Myrtle Holt	Rudd Newton	
Gladys Hanson	Jeanette Olson	





*Star Gazers*



*Senior Sneaks At Stevenson Creek*



*"Carbon"*



*Real Action*



*Is it Good?*



*Busy Bees*



*Doll Her Up.*



*Radio Club*



*They'll find it Someday.*



*"Real Hoboes"*



*Some Senior Sneaks.*



*The end of the Trail.*





*Just Kids*



*"Studious or Bluffing?"*



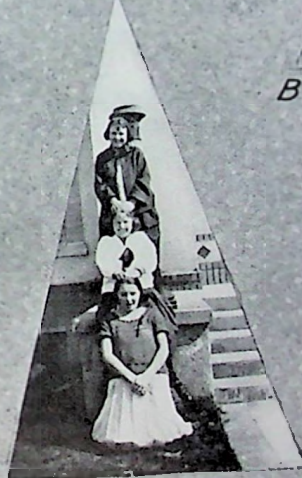
*We Four*



*Bumming a Ride.*



*What?*



*"Not The Eternal Triangle."*



*Inseparable.*



*"Some Bum."*



*Physics Sharks*



*Oh! My.*





Elvena Nelson 25

## The Last Game

(Prize Football Story)



OMEHOW the yell rally was not a success. The vitality and pep and unanimity that makes a real live rally was lacking. The students were unusually boisterous. Instead of yelling in unison with their leader, they gathered in noisy groups here and there, talking, yelling, screaming, laughing, wholly indifferent to the vain attempts of the yell leader to restore at least a semblance of order.

The captain of the football team turned away disappointed and disgusted. Today, Oaklake High School was to play Winsor High for the championship, and to win the loving cup was Bob Benton's highest ambition. Fine support the students were giving their team! Only a handful out for rally, and that handful acting as if they little cared whether Oaklake won or lost. Oh, it was unfair! Where were the rest of the students anyway? Did a rally mean nothing to them? Perhaps it WAS a little inconvenient to get back from lunch a few minutes earlier than usual; but, how could Oaklake expect to win if the students did not stand behind their team?

The Oaklake eleven had been victorious in every game played this season: hard-fought, strenuous games they had been too, games that Oaklake could well be proud of winning. Yet today these students seemed to forget that their team needed their support to make this last gridiron battle a joyous victory!

Bob Benton walked blindly from the auditorium, miserable and wretched.

"We'll lose today," he prophesied hopelessly. "I know we will. Oh, I wish that game were over. I'd give anything to win. But what's the use to wish? I know how it's going to turn out, and I'm sick—just sick."

Toby Reed sauntered up the walk to the alcove where Bob had flung himself.

"Bob, what's the matter with you anyway? You look as if you'd lost your last friend. Haven't had bad news, have you? Has your pet pup died?"



"Pet pup, chase yourself!"

"Well, what's the matter then?"

"Nothing."

"Oh, I see! You're just practicing to look dangerous so that you can scare those Winsor guys this afternoon. I wouldn't be surprised if they'd run like jackrabbits when they see you. I surely would think it the safest and wisest thing to do upon beholding your dark countenance."

"Then, why don't you beat it now?"

"Bob, have you got a toothache?"

"No."

"Perhaps your shoes pinch your toes. Styles are inconsiderate of a fellow's feelings sometimes."

"Shut up, or I'll pound you!"

"Bobby, don't you do it. I thought, perhaps, you'd be a little more confidential, so I could give you some helpful advice. But you aren't very congenial company, you know."

In truth, Bob's demeanor did not belie this last statement. He glanced at Toby.

"Why weren't you at the rally?"

"Me? Oh, I had a date. Didn't care to be there anyway. Moreover, they can get along just as well without me, and my—er—engagement couldn't. See?"

"No, I don't 'see.' If fellows like you would show a little honest school spirit, we might win this game this afternoon. When you can't even give fifteen minutes of your time to a yell rally, I can't see that Oaklake has much chance of winning a game like the one we have to play this afternoon. If you—"

"There go the bells! You will have to finish your little lecture some other time. Gee, I feel like skipping class, but I suppose you'd report me. Coming?"

A few hours later, several hundred students of Oaklake and Winsor High Schools were crowding the sidelines of the football grounds. The teams were playing the game with all the strength and vigor that was in them. Winsor gave their team yell after yell, lusty and encouraging. Oaklake, not to be outdone, yelled too, with spirit and vim and earnestness.

Girls, with fluttering handkerchiefs, proudly wearing their school colors, yelled themselves hoarse in their excitement over the heated struggle. Perhaps they did not understand the scientific part of football, but they could see the "fight" there was in it, and that is what appealed to them. They followed the conflict with eager eyes as it moved back and forth between the white lines on the field. Neither seemed to be gaining much advantage over the other. Now Oaklake, with clever passes and hard runs, would carry the ball forward several yards. Now Winsor would slow force them back until they had regained their lost yardage.

The ball rarely left Oaklake's hands. Oaklake was as strong on the offensive as Winsor was on the defensive.

The first quarter passed—the second quarter—the third quarter; the fray waxing hotter every minute. At last Oaklake was gaining. Slowly, steadily, the ball went down the field in spite of Winsor's desperate attempts to hold her ground.

Fifteen yards to the goal line!

Oaklake girls had yelled until they were white and weak and trembling, but they still yelled. Bob Benton realized that the students were behind their team now. Why hadn't they been before? A vision of the yell rally at noon came back to him with all its hatefulness, and the memory of it hurt him. He tried to shake it off, to concentrate on the game, but his eyes were half-blinded, and his mind would not function. "A little honest school spirit! A little honest school spirit!" kept repeating itself in his ears. Then it was that his prophecy was fulfilled!

Bob never knew exactly how it happened. Oaklake fumbled. Winsor got possession of the ball, and with a clever pass sent it into the hands of their quarterback. In vain Bob tried to tackle him. The Winsor man squirmed past easily, and running down the field with the speed of a trained sprinter, carried the ball across the goal line, scoring a touchdown for Winsor. Bob could only stare after him.

From the sidelines a pistol shot rang out. The last game—was over. Oaklake had lost the championship.

After the team had been fed that night, Coach Newton and Bob walked home together along the shore of Lake Oakwood. The lake lay in darkness except for a few shimmering waves where the moonbeams caught the gleam of the water. The beauty of it arrested their attention and they stood for several moments watching the wonder of light and water and shadow.

Bob was the first to break the stillness. "I almost wish I were out there," he said slowly.

Coach Newton, his lean face questioning, looked at him.

"Tell me, Bob," he said.

"Coach Newton, you don't know how I wanted to win that game today. I never wanted anything so badly in my life; and we lost—lost because I let a hateful memory haunt me. We so nearly won that the loss is almost too much to bear. And the blame is mine. I could have stopped that man if I had been awake, but I wasn't, and he got the jump on me. I am not worthy of my school. I wish I were dead."

A dark cloud hid the moon a moment, stealing the silvery gleam from the water. But the cloud continued on its mysterious journey across the darkness of the sky, and the moonbeams played again on the lake. Coach Newton's eyes never left the water. Slowly, coolly, he murmured:

"I am glad—glad that you lost, Bob."

"G—lad? Coach—you—I—"

"Yes, you are too prone to let little troubles spoil the big things that you undertake, Bob. Because others failed to do their part, you lost your own vision, and failed to do yours. Oaklake played a splendid game, a better game, from a scientific point of view, than Winsor did. Oaklake High needs a lesson in true school spirit, and you, Bob, will have to learn to rise above the petty annoyances that come in your way."

Bob considered.

"I know, and I'm sorry! But—Coach, I'm not beaten yet. Next time—" Bob extended his hand and Coach Newton clasped it.

The moonlight still flickered on the waves, but in the eyes of Bob Benton shone a stronger light, the light of the spirit that wins.

—Ethel Hall, '23.



# Youth and Old Age

(Prize Essay)



IN a park one Sunday afternoon last fall I sat watching the usual Sunday crowds on this day of rest. Lost in reverie I fell to wondering how soon autumn would give way to winter; such meditations led to the thought of life; how soon youth would give way to old age, and thus time creeps relentlessly on—spring, summer, autumn, and winter. How like the average existence of a human being!

Spring! The beginning of life when everything is seen through the eyes of innocence, how rosy the outlook on life is! How far away old age seems!

Then summer comes, when one is just in the prime of life, and everything is too beautiful to last! One is then making and achieving many plans.

Autumn arrives, and one is brought to the realization that he has passed the half-way mark. If his life has been a failure then he sees the end is soon in sight.

Now comes the last season of all, winter! Everything seems so dead and forsaken. Old age now sees the cynical figure of Father Time as he nears the end of the fourth season of man. For one who has prepared for it, old age is like one who "lies down to pleasant dreams." Memories of the past and hopes for the future. But if one has not prepared and the memories of the past are not pleasant ones, oh, how the cold winter hurts and how one longs for the end of it all! And so I dreamed on until suddenly my attention was attracted to an old man sitting on a bench near me with a little tot by his side. The child must have been his grandson. The thought came to me that here were two extremes. Youth and old age! One, near the end of life, and the other just beginning that long journey. As I watched them I wondered of what each was thinking.

The old fellow looked down at the little tot with a wistful expression as if to say, "Little man, how I wish I were as young as you, with your whole life before you, you are so carefree and so happy." But were these his thoughts?

Did the old man envy the child or pity him? Did the few days left on earth for the old man seem all too short, or was he tired and worn out by the trials of the road; could he be glad that he was nearing the end of his journey? Or was he sorry that the last station was near at hand? I wondered which?

But to the child there were no such thoughts. There couldn't be! For everything was wonderful to the little fellow. Ah, the golden glow with which youth gilds every object but which wears off as years pass by.

Would the old man change places with the little tot? Maybe he would and maybe he wouldn't—who knows? But would the child change places with the old man? Ah, me! No! No! There is but one answer to that question. There could be but one! Now suppose the child could read the future and see what grief and sorrow there were in store for him (for woes and troubles are all a part of this great game of life; they come to all of us sooner or later). Would the tot then change places? Oh, there's the question!

As they left the bench and moved off into another part of the park my eyes followed them until they were out of sight. I then thought of the words of Haggard, "I have always preferred to study human character from life rather than in pages of books. I think that to those who have eyes to see the tangled web or drama of existence, as it is from day to day revealed to us in every drawing room and street has more fascination and appeals more largely to the sympathies than any novel."

—Bertha Fast, '25.

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## Egged

About the time we were ready to leave  
Barb got something up his sleeve.  
He went to the kitchen, he got some eggs,  
The rest of us started to use our legs.  
Before he had time to get very far  
'Twas Bill got hit and saw a star,  
Then eggs were flying from left to right  
And everyone then looked a sight.  
Eggs flew here, eggs flew there,  
And some of us got it in our hair.  
Then someone decided to end it right,  
But Barb was then nowhere in sight.  
You see he, the guilty one,  
Right then wanted to end the fun,  
But Lars thought otherwise.  
Choosing an egg 'twas good in size  
He began to look vengefully around,  
And this is what he found:  
Poor little Abe standing on a rock  
Hadn't quite recovered from the shock.  
There he stood with eggs in his left hand,  
To them it looked like the guilty brand.  
So Mac and Lars crept up behind,  
Forgot all about being kind;  
Smearing with eggs from ear to nose  
Till all began to think they were foes.  
Abe's face you would never know, it was so yellow;  
He was a sight, poor little fellow.  
The boys found out that they were wrong,  
And then there was a different song.  
With apologies and laughs galore,  
And everything was peace once more.  
P. S.—But if Barb isn't egged himself,  
The rest of us ought to be put on the shelf.

—Violet Hamstrom, '23.



# Only A Mistake

(Prize Story)



It was on a winter evening at the Saint Francis Boarding School. A number of the boys had planned an informal spread which was to take place in Billy Jones' room (Jones was the football star and was very popular). Of course, such a feed was against the rules, but the evenings were so long and dull, and surely it would not be wrong to have just a little dinner!

There were about thirteen boys in the scheme and each had given his oath to keep profound secrecy. Everything had been carefully arranged, and each boy was to donate something. Billy, the host, was to furnish a chafing dish, which he borrowed from some of the girls whose rooms were on the lower floor.

As soon as darkness fell, a committee of three boys set out to obtain the chickens. Where they found them, and how they knew exactly where to go on such a dark night, has always remained a mystery. However, about eight o'clock they returned with the fowls. The boys at once set to work and soon feathers were flying all over the room.

In an hour all was ready and the boys sat down to the feast, which was complete from chicken to olives and ice cream. Hansen was on the verge of serving when a loud rap at the door startled them. Such a confusion! Whispered exclamations of "The Prof" were heard. Every boy grabbed something and stuffed it out of sight. What was to be done with the chicken? It filled the room with such a delicious savory odor! Another knock at the door!

"I have it," exclaimed Lymen, or "Fat," as the boys called him, and taking the wastepaper basket he placed the chafing dish, chicken, and all the other eatables in it. Then, tying it to the end of a rope, he put it out the window, letting it down by the side of the building. He closed the window on the other end of the rope, thus rendering it secure.

"Bravo!" came from a chorus of voices, as each boy took up a book and sat down. A third rap came on the door. This time it was sharp and impatient. Several voices innocently murmured, "Come in." The door opened and in walked the professor.

"Good evening, boys," he said cordially, at the same time sniffing and glancing about the room. "Just thought I would see how lessons were progressing," he added.

"Great!" said clever Lymen. "You see we all came in here tonight. This room is so cozy."

"Yes, and we don't get so lonesome," ventured Allen.

The professor smiled, and the conversation drifted to other subjects. At the end of twenty minutes he took his departure. As the door closed, all breathed a sigh of relief and scrambled about to bring out the hidden articles. Lymen went to the window and drew up the basket. It was empty!

"Look here!" he shouted.

"Well, who in earth!" cried Billy.

The disappointed boys sought their own rooms to dream of chicken feeds. Billy was alone. He was thinking of LaVern. Why didn't she ever notice him? She always gave him a cold nod and passed on. Anyway, she was the nicest girl in school.

The next morning, while on the way to chapel, Billy met LaVern. She stopped and thanked him for the lovely feast he had sent down the night before.

"What?" exclaimed Billy in astonishment.

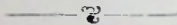
"Now, don't try to get out of it," she laughed. "It was awfully clever of you boys. There were some other girls in the room at the time. We heard a tapping at the window, and upon looking out discovered the basket of good things. We simply couldn't refuse. It was just lovely! How did you ever get the idea?"

"I guess it was Lymen's idea," replied Billy thoughtfully.

"Anyway, it was jolly. We want all of the boys to come to our surprise party we are going to give Mary Louise. You'll come, won't you, Billy?" she pleaded.

"You bet I will," he answered heartily.

—Vera Anderson, '24.



### HAIL TO KINGSBURG HIGH

Oh! Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshies;  
You're all of dear old Kingsburg High;  
The greatest school in all the world;  
Oh, lift her banners to the sky.

We love our dear old High,  
To her we owe our fame;  
And may we ever do our best  
To give to her an honored name.

Then hail to our own dear Green and Gold,  
And may we ever boost her onward;  
Ever for her be loyal and hold.  
Set high and uphold her honor.

Forward, onward, upward,  
Keep working 'til you die  
Just for our dear old school,  
Our own dear Kingsburg High.  
—Roy Johnson, '25.



### THAT'S THE GIRL FOR YOU

Keep away from the girls; that's my motto, my boy,  
If you want to have fun and a world full of joy;  
There's never a good can come from the girls,  
Nothing but powder, rouge, and spit curls.

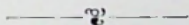
They never appreciate the good that you do;  
It's always that fellow whose "Cad" is so new;  
They're always a-talking about some Rudi Vals,  
Or somebody like him, or some of his pals.

My boy, they're expecting a lot of you;  
Ice cream and chocolates, just a box or two;  
To the show each week they'll want you to go,  
Two or three or more, just seven or so.

Then when the time comes, your money run short,  
She'll call you a quitter with a sneer and a snort;  
To the girls the next day she'll tell every one,  
Make a fool out of you, and the center of fun.

Listen, my boy, retain all of your sanity,  
Keep away from the girls, venerated with pure vanity;  
Just wait for the right one, to make a sweet nest,  
Or keep on life's journey, single and blest.

—George Larson, '23.



### THAT'S THE BOYS FOR YOU

Did you ever see a fellow,  
One of those who crab all day  
About the girls and everything  
They think or do or say.

One of those that's always saying  
"Girls are worth a cent or less,"  
And forever goes on blabbing  
About their powder, rouge, and dress?

Did you ever stop to watch him,  
Just what kind of girl he'd choose  
(If he ever had a chance  
To "step out" with "such a goose").

Would he pick the one that's quiet:  
The modest one, who'd never paint?  
What?—Oh no! He'd say, "You're crazy,  
She's—TOO SLOW!—(My saint!)

—Ethel Hall, '23.

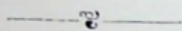
## Operetta

On May 17 and 18, the Glee Clubs presented the operetta, "Little Almond Eyes," to a well filled house each night. Mr. Cain directed the music with his characteristic success. The Chinese costumes were the marvelous creation of Miss Veazey and her sewing class. This program furnished a rare musical treat and presented a pleasing picture of a Chinese legend of the Emperor choosing his bride. Stine Elander proved himself to be the star of the cast. It was said of him that he made a better Chinese than a Swede. Levi Olson and Leona Bergquist, as leading man and lady, with Gordon Backlund and Bonna Brewer, rendered some beautiful musical selections.

The cast proved that they have rare talent and the high school may well be proud of her song birds.

The orchestra are to be commended upon their contributions to the success of the operetta.

On Friday evening, eighteen Seniors of '22 were present and with Donald Jacobson as spokesman, gave to the school the statue of Abraham Lincoln, plus its pedestal. Every student in the study hall must feel the influence of the noble man.



## Orchestra

This last fall the musical talents of the town and High School were organized into an orchestra under the capable leadership of Mr. Buglione. The result of patient practice was evident when the orchestra played at different school and town functions. The instrumentation consists of nine violins, one cello, one saxophone, two cornets, two trombones, one alto, two clarinets, and a piano.

Those High School students taking part were: Gordon Satterberg, Luther Linda, Gilmore Erickson, Mabel Lundin, Myrtle Holt, and Mary Stokes.

We hope that this orchestra will be a foundation for a good High School Orchestra next year.





## Boot-Legging

Look out! Heads down, the thrower said,  
As a big muddy boot struck on a head;  
He gave three groans of awful pain  
For he knew not which or whom to blame.  
But took his vengeance on the gang,  
And the victims saw stars, the curfews rang,  
The birdies sang (to those knocked cold),  
For the gang's actions were much too bold.

This all did happen while in bed,  
The throwing of boots which fractured heads,  
The singing of birds, the curfews ring,  
The breaking of windows and everything,  
And when all had quieted down,  
When the sandman donned his crown,  
When all but one was in slumber town,  
The silence was broken by a bloody yell,  
As a size eleven boot struck its mark, pell mell;  
These fights did happen o'er and o'er,  
While the anguished victims lay on the floor,  
And many pardons they were begging,  
'Twas just a simple form of boot-legging.

—Rawlin Abrahamson, '23.



## Morning On the Plains

(Prize Poem)

The snow-capped Sierras, deep and strange,  
And on the west the Coastal Range,  
Guard, as only mountains may,  
The plains that peaceful 'neath them lay.  
They overlook the vineyards grand,  
The orchards and the groves that stand  
Like God's great army o'er the land.  
Nature laid her carpet green;  
Bluebells peeping through are seen;  
Fields of poppies, pure gold,  
With the lupines blue unfold.  
Farm houses and cabins, here and there,  
Now and then a city fair,  
Adorn the landscape with a sight  
Of dear old California's bright  
And sunny land.  
A little streamlet, crystal clear,  
Murmurs onward without fear,  
Through groves and counties, rich and fair,  
Through miles of grain fields waving there,  
And then it empties in a lake,  
O'er which the sturdy oak boughs quake,  
And heaven itself looks down to see  
Its image in this inland sea.

A deep, dull grey hung o'er the plains,  
The fragrant air brought scent of rain.  
Each little star above shone bright,  
Trying to shed a beam of light  
To guide some traveler in the night.  
The moonbeams, now, had ceased to shine,  
The moon itself had dropped behind  
A western hill—then out of sight.  
A mocking bird, far to the right,  
Broke the silence of the night.  
From the north, a gentle breeze  
Kissed the lake and stirred the trees.  
A lonesome cricket chirped his note,  
A robin shook his feathery coat,  
And then came forth, as if to look,  
Upon the world beyond his nook,  
And breathe the fragrance of the flowers  
Borne to him in these early hours.  
The stars dimmed, the dark fled,  
The trees took form as from the dead.  
A rosy tint appeared in the sky  
Above the eastern mountains high.  
The sun was soon their heights to gain—  
'Twas morning on the plains!

—Helen Schmitt, '23.



## Wanted—Men



THE WORLD wants men today. Louder than ever before the call comes to you and me and everyone of us. Through the ages past the world has called for men, and the Divine Master is seeking a perfect man. The first sons of God proved to be failures, and their sons were not ideal men. The great deluge came and life began anew; even then the Creator was not satisfied, so He sent us a perfect man. To keep this wonderful example before the eyes of His children, He sent us men from time to time to show us what He wanted and what He intended us to be. A baby, found in a basket floating among the reeds, was destined to lead his fellowmen from the lands of captivity, across the desert and sea, into the Promised Land. There is something wonderful in that a homely, awkward-looking young man, born in the backwoods of Illinois without any advantages of wealth and education, who reached the White House just in time to uphold the falling rafters of a mighty nation and to free a race held in submission and slavery. The simple farmer maiden of France, haunted by dreams and visions, became the leader of a retreating army and saved a nation.

After a war such as we have witnessed, the call for men comes louder. The world cries, "O ye sons of Alexander, Napoleon, Washington, and Lincoln, where are you? Is there not even a dream of your forefathers' blood in your veins that you heed not the call? Do you not hear the cry of humanity, of the starving women and children, of an oppressed nation too weak to defend herself, of the laborer whose daily bread is seized from his hands? Is there not even one Joan of Arc to restore order out of chaos in this blood-sick world? Where is the man who will save us? We want men!"

How to be a man? To act and speak so that the world will be a better place since you lived here; to be your most efficient self, doing your very best for your country and civilization--this is to be a man.

Your country calls for men who are ready to serve. A light shone in a church tower and a charger sprang to his feet, warning his country of the approaching enemy. It was only a man on a horse, "but the fate of a nation was riding that night." Wanted—men like Paul Revere. In the Spanish-American War, a man was needed to carry a message to Garcia in Cuba. No one knew where the place was, no one knew how it could be reached: but a man took that message. How he passed the enemy's guarding ships and how he reached Garcia and returned, no one knew. Wanted—a man who will not stop to ask the how and why, but who will carry the message.

Fellow students, this call comes to you. From among your ranks, leaders will rise to steer the nation through stormy and perilous seas. You will be the ones to establish justice and peace. You must raise struggling fellowmen as well as nations to a higher, happier life. The responsibility of this great democracy will rest upon you. If you fail, the champion of the weak and down-trodden will have been defeated.

Fellow students, your task is tremendous. So if you, the citizens of tomorrow, strive to be the very best men and women, our boys who died in France for freedom and democracy shall not have died in vain; and then we know "that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from this earth."

—Isabelle Diran.





Mac + Lars



K.C.K.'s



"Fake."



"A Quiet Game"



Hold Up



"Wally"



Here We Are



Some Athlete



"manslaughters"



Duce of Hearts



Oh How Sweet.





No Hopes For Them



Hey! Hay!



To Good To Be True.



Home Nursing Class.



J.O.R.



"Float"-Prize Winner "Again or Yet?" Raisin Day '22



Harold Lloyd's Competitor.



Strong Man



Let's Go.



What The-IX?



Behind The Trench.

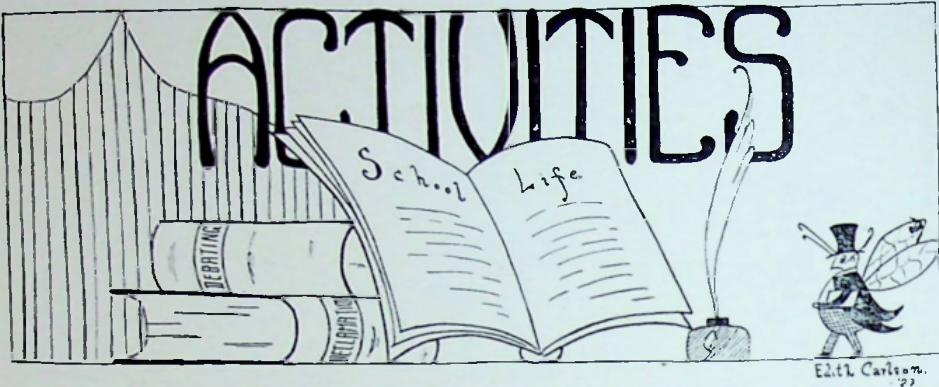


Go ahead! Take 'em away.



A Date.





## Student Body Officers

The Student Body has concluded another year of strenuous activities under the leadership of the following well-chosen officers:

President	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
Vice-President	- - - - -	Verna Norrby
Secretary	- - - - -	Roland Peterson
Treasurer	- - - - -	George Larson
Advertising Manager	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Purchasing Agent	- - - - -	William Swanson
Girls' Yell Leader	- - - - -	Viola Sundstrom
Boys' Yell Leader	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	Theodore Nelson
Book Shop Keeper	- - - - -	Artless Abbot
Athletic Manager	- - - - -	Ben Danielson

— & —

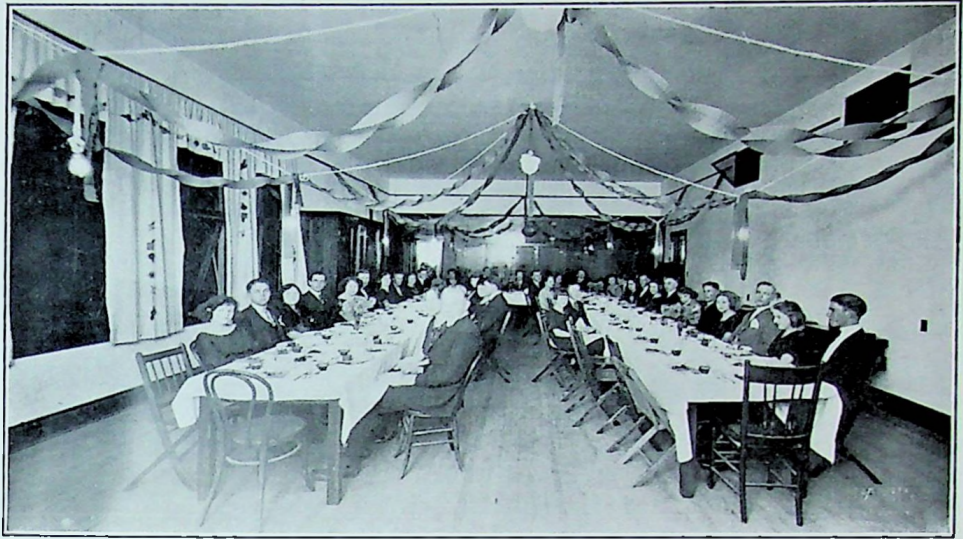
## Freshmen Reception

That "shocking affair," the Freshman reception, an initiation that the victims will not soon forget, was held in the High School Auditorium on Friday, October 13th.

Wicked, "darky" Seniors ushered groups of terrified Freshmen along a village street (the stage) to the country store, where they were invited to help themselves to such articles as they wished to carry home. Hidden electric wires, shocking the Freshies into frightened silence, prevented them from carrying off anything of value. These electric wires put more life and pep into the Freshmen than they had hitherto experienced in their short lives. Such jumping, wriggling, restless children had never before occupied the stage in Kingsburg High School.

A variety band, consisting of such instruments as toy horns, drums, dishes, and played by the new members of the faculty, furnished musical entertainment. Delicious refreshments, served by the Juniors, brought back the smiles to the faces of the Freshmen, and they went home feeling that their reception had not been so bad after all.





## Football Banquet

The Student Body, wishing to express their appreciation to the football boys, held a banquet in their honor on December 15th. Under the direction of Miss Newbecker, Miss Veazey, and the cooking girls, the event proved a great success.

A substantial menu had been prepared, and the squad attacked the food as if attacking their opponents on the gridiron.

A delightful program, consisting of music, readings, toasts, and speeches, was given between courses.

The banquet ended with the election of a leader for the 1923 football squad—Captain-elect Gunnar Linden.

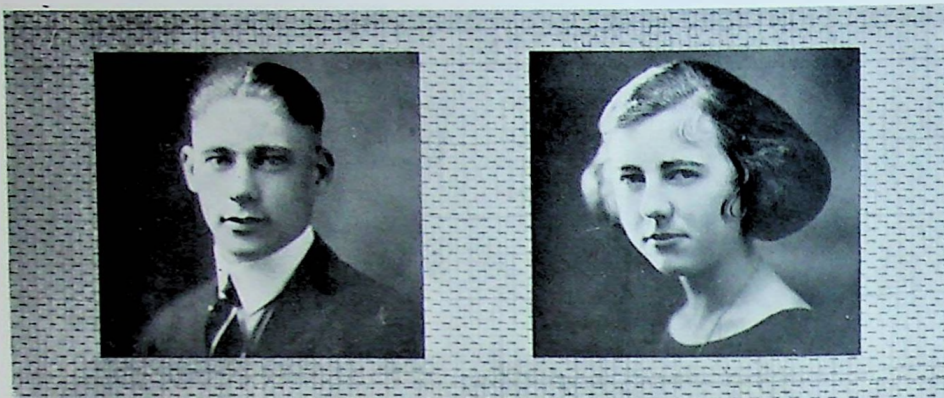


## The New Lawn

The bareness of the grounds on the south side of the school building has long been an eyesore to this community. The Student Body, realizing that beautiful surroundings make towards better school life, asked the Glee Clubs to present a program on March 2nd, the proceeds to help pay for a new lawn.

The agriculture boys, under the direction of Mr. Gilbert, have devoted much time and labor to preparing the soil, putting in water pipes, planting trees, and making a beautiful lawn possible. They have shown splendid community spirit and the school is proud of them and of their work.





Stine Elander

DECLAMATORY

Violet Hamstrom

## Declamation

Twenty eager enthusiastic students entered the declamatory contests held on January 11th and 15th to decide who should represent Kingsburg High School in the division contest this year. The contestants had worked hard under the tireless, unflinching coaching of Miss Jillson and Mrs. Laidig, and showed marked ability and talent in the delivery and interpretation of their selections. They awakened their audience to the fact that Kingsburg High has reason to be proud of many a young "Demosthenes."

Violet Hamstrom won first place in the girls' contest with her selection, "Hagar"; Myrtle Holt second, with "The Race for the La Rue Stakes"; Stine Elander first, in the boys' contest, with "Who Killed Joe's Baby?" and Ben Danielson second, with "The Plea of a Drunkard of Zepatha City."

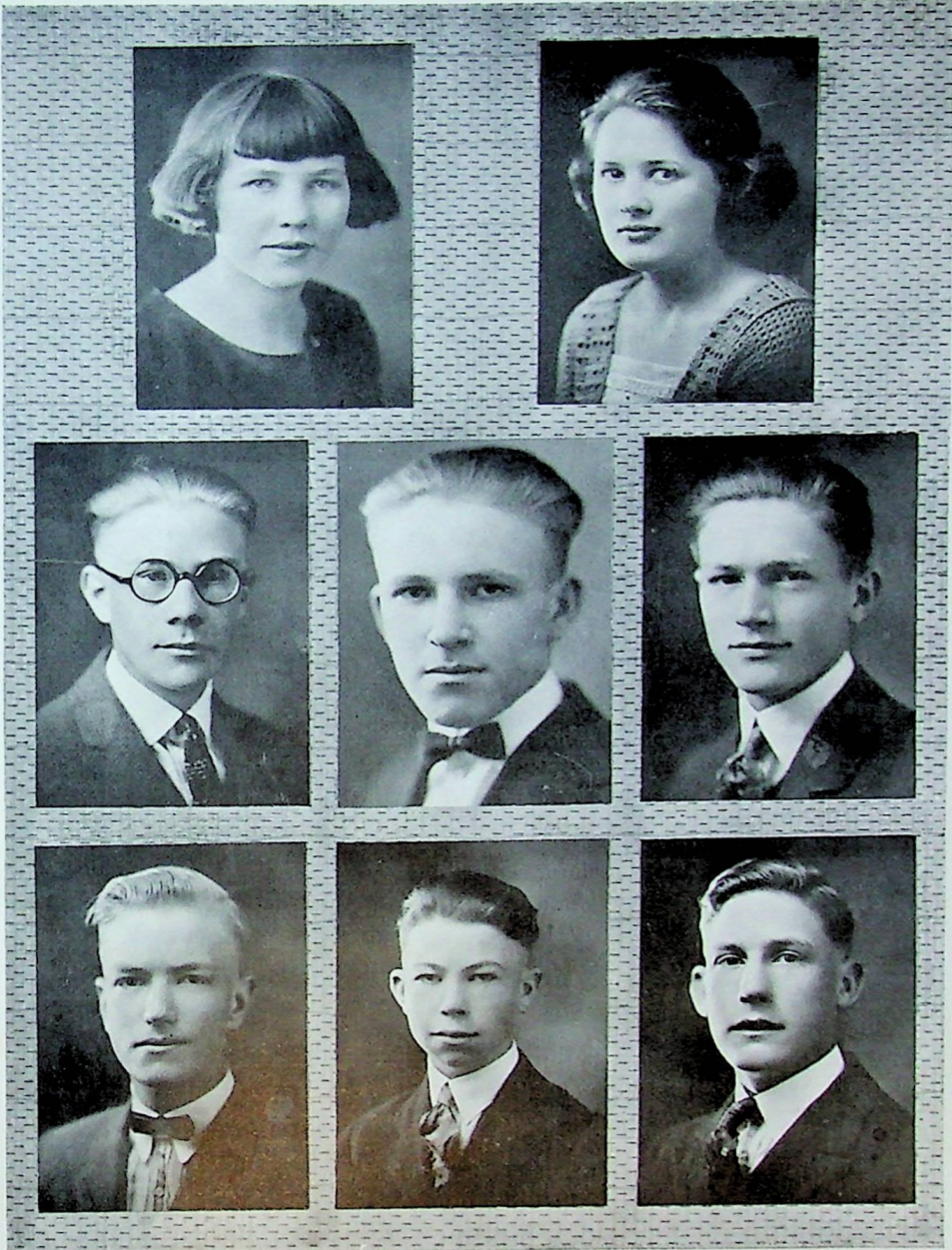
On January 19th, Violet and Stine participated in the division contest held at Fowler. Violet won second place.

The W. C. T. U., with the aid of Miss Jillson and Mrs. Laidig, conducted a series of declamatory contests in the High School this year. Five Silver Medal Contests have been held. The following people have received medals: Stine Elander, Ethel Brandvig, Malcolm Nelson, Deborah Nystrom, Frances Curtis, Stella Swanson, Alice Anderson, Myrtle Holt, Clara Miller, and Ervin Carlson. These possessors of the silver medals were eligible for the Gold Medal Contests.

The first Gold Medal Contest was held in Selma on March 16th. Stine and Deborah carried away the medals. The second was held in the Baptist Church of Kingsburg, March 28th, at the W. C. T. U. Convention. Ethel Brandvig won. The third was held in the Franklin School on April 13th. Malcolm Nelson received the medal.

May the contestants feel that their work in public speaking has not been in vain, and may they persist in their endeavors to gain the rewards for which they have struggled.





Alice Anderson  
 LeRoy Cederberg  
 Forrest Anderson

Ben Danielson  
 William Kramling

Ena Hall  
 Malcolm Nelson  
 Roland Peterson



## Debating

Kingsburg High School carried off the honors of division championship in debating this year, and as Clovis forfeited in the semi-finals, Kingsburg teams debate for county championship on May 2nd.

K. H. S. students went in for debating with vim and enthusiasm. The question, "Resolved, That the United States Should Enact the Ship Subsidy Bill," was discussed, investigated, torn, worn, and pondered over by every student of English and history in Kingsburg High School. A series of inter-class debates were held in which the championship went to the Seniors. From the participants in these debates, the following eight people were selected to represent the school: LeRoy Cederberg, Roland Peterson, Forrest Anderson, William Kramling, Ena Hall, Ben Danielson, Alice Anderson, and Malcolm Nelson.

A simultaneous debate was held with Fowler on February 9th. LeRoy Cederberg and Roland Peterson upheld the affirmative in Kingsburg, Forrest Anderson and William Kramling the negative, in Fowler. Kingsburg won both debates.

Parlier and Sanger forfeited their debate to Kingsburg, because they had no teams.

In order to give our debators some needed experience, a practice debate was arranged with Dinuba for February 22nd. Ben Danielson, Roland Peterson, Forrest Anderson, and William Kramling debated. No decision was rendered.

The question to be debated in the county finals is, "Resolved, That the United States Should Own and Operate the Coal Mines." We extend to our debators our heartiest good wishes for their success.



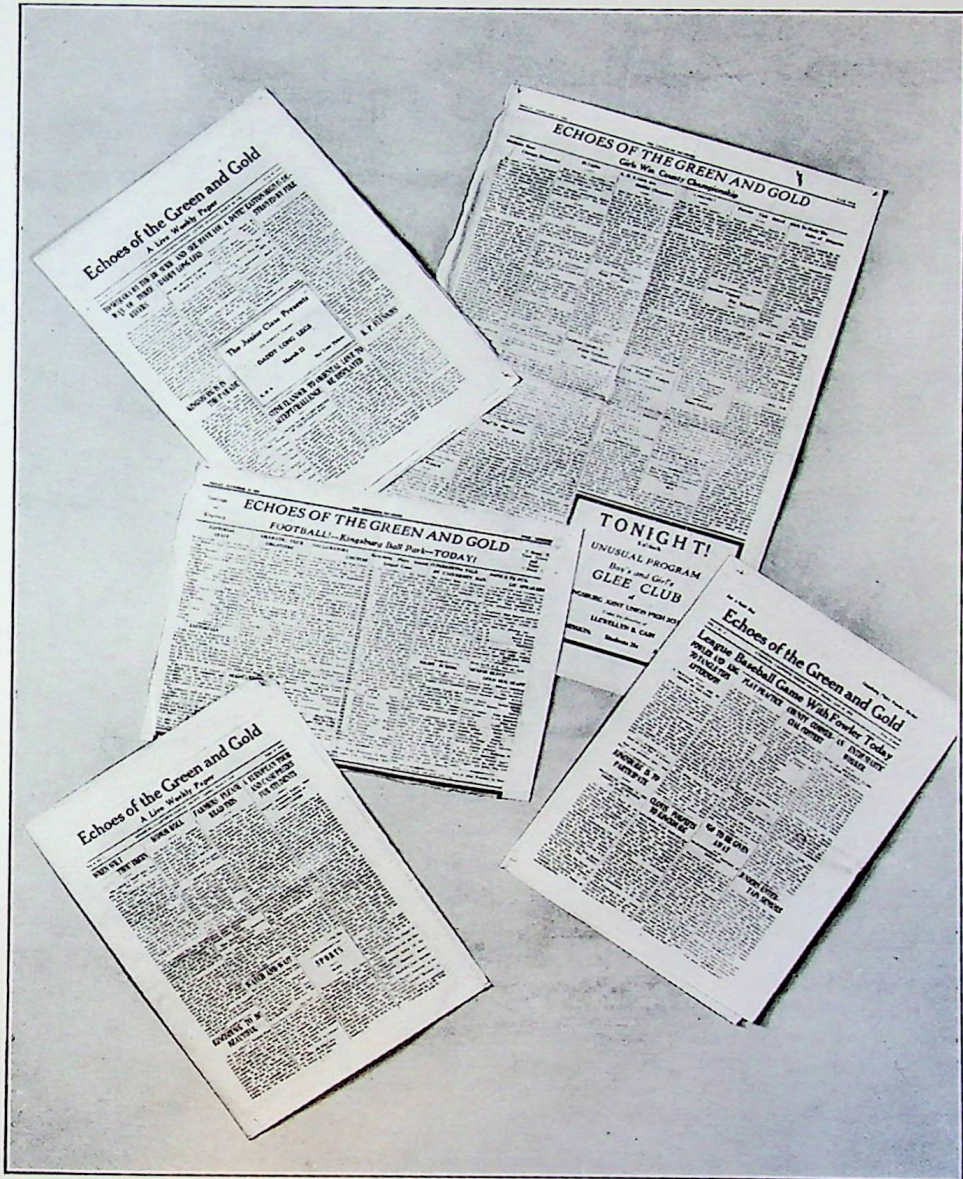
## Student Body Briefs

Several large expenditures have been made by the Student Body. The Edison has been paid for, the cost amounting to \$160, and \$25 was subscribed to the new American Legion Building.

Kingsburg High School's float took first prize for schools outside of Fresno at the Raisin Day Festival last year. The students are working hard on a float to represent us this year, the plan of a football field being followed, and we hope that this will be as unique and successful as last year's float.

Isabelle Diran wrote a pageant for the dedication of the new S. P. station, which the High School presented on May 1st. The High School sang "I Love Thee, California," and the Glee Clubs furnished other musical numbers.







# Echoes of Green and Gold

## STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	- - - - -	Violet Hamstrom
Assistant Editor	- - - - -	Ethel Hall
Business Manager	- - - - -	George Larson
Assistant Business Manager	- - - - -	Roland Peterson
General News Manager	- - - - -	Gladys Peterson
Assistant News Manager	- - - - -	Helen Schmidt
Sport Editor	- - - - -	Rawlin Abrahamson
Girls Sport Editor	- - - - -	Artless Abbot
Music Editor	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
Joke Editor	- - - - -	Alice Layton
Agriculture Editor	- - - - -	Forrest Anderson
Society Editor	- - - - -	Evelyn Danell
Exchange Editor	- - - - -	Agatha Wipf
Managing Editor	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
Advertising Manager	- - - - -	George Carlson
Circulation Manager	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg

The English IV Class, being composed of all Seniors, two-thirds of whom were boys, needed practical experience in written composition so that they would be able to pass their subject "A" when entering college. Journalism proved to offer the best opportunity for that purpose. The class wrote articles, which were published in the city paper. After a short time they were granted a half page in the "Recorder" each week. This section of the "Recorder" was called the "Echoes of the Green and Gold." Then as time went on this half page grew into a full page, where the students could plan their own make-up and study the forms of heads. Articles were coming in to the class from other members in school, and could not be published, due to lack of space. This created a desire for more space, which finally led up to the discussion of publishing an eight-page paper. Information regarding the rate of printing this paper was obtained from Kingsburg and Dinuba printers. To finance this paper advertisements were necessary, so the students studied advertising until they knew the different kinds. They made their own sales-talks and canvassed the town, securing ads from the business men, and through their co-operation "Echoes of the Green and Gold" became a paper by itself. The first edition appeared before the public Tuesday, March 6th. The matter of making this a school paper was brought before the Student Body, who voted to support this undertaking. The price for the remainder of the year was set at 50 cents. Stine Elander, an energetic young Senior, showed his interest in the paper by soliciting over one hundred and fifty subscriptions.

Thus Kingsburg High has its first paper, of which it may be very proud, for nowhere do we find a better paper.



# Calendar

## SEPTEMBER

- 25—School opens. Bewildered Freshmen crowd the corridors! New teachers introduced to Student Body.
- 28—Classes elect advisors and officers.
- 29—A holiday! Kingsburg Day at Fair.

## OCTOBER

- 5—Committee appointed to put on 1916 tablets on electrolier.
- 9-12—A week of mystery. Seniors hold secret sessions every day.
- 13—That shocking affair, the Freshman reception!
- 14—Student Body sends Violet Hamstrom and Alpheus Soderberg as delegates to Literary-Athletics Conference in Fresno.
- 16—La Sociedad Espanola reorganized.
- 18—Twin thermometer installed in lobby, automatically registering number of "paid-up" members of Student Body.
- 20—K. H. S. defeats Caruthers in football. Score, 12 0.
- 23—Agent from Park Studio sees Seniors concerning Gold Bug photographs.
- 27—Rain! Sophomore Hard-Time Hallowe'en Party.
- 30—Dramatic Club meets. Elect officers. "Echoes of the Green and "Gold appears as half-page in "Recorder."
- 31—Senior Topsy-Turvy Hallowe'en Party held in Pedro's barn.

## NOVEMBER

- 1—Dr. Crandall of U. C. speaks on the beauties of farm life.
- 2—Rally! Mr. Burling tells of origin and explains football.
- 3—Serpentine Rally! Students block traffic to proclaim football game with Laton. First W. C. T. U. Silver Medal Contest.
- 7—Election Day! Students cast ballots for State officers. P. T. A. meeting. Election returns by radio.
- 9—Student Body subscribes \$25.00 to American Legion. Gold Bug Staff enjoys banquet in Drawing Room. Eats splendid! Speeches fine! Discussions great!
- 10—Truck-load of rooters go down Draper Street, undaunted by pouring rain. Science Class Party at Miss Bishop's.
- 13—"Masque and Scroll" adopts Constitution.
- 16—Girls' Junior-Senior basketball game. Juniors win.
- 17—Football game, K. H. S. vs. Riverdale. High School night at the Mission Church. Students give yells and sing school songs.
- 20—Juniors receive rings.
- 22—Contest staged between classes to further the sale of Lyceum tickets.
- 24—Hi-Y Party. Freshman Party.
- 27-Dec. 1—Hurrah! One week's vacation! Teachers' Institute and Thanksgiving.

## DECEMBER

- 1—"Echoes of Green and Gold" Staff meets to publish vacation news.
- 4—Chester Milton Sanford speaks to students.
- 7—Col. Davis of Salvation Army talks on "Leadership." Football boys are given "K's."
- 8—Col. Davis, Dr. P. A. Fallgren of the American Legion, Viola Sundstrom, and Isabelle Diran speak on the Observation of Americanization Week.
- 13—Gold Bug Staff holds second supper.
- 14—Gold Bug Staff presents speeches before Assembly. Seniors receive calling cards. "K" Club holds banquet and organizes.
- 15—La Sociedad Espanola stages plays. Football banquet.
- 18—Girls' volley ball game with Reedley. We win.
- 20—Christmas music in assembly. Second W. C. T. U. Selver Medal Contest. Sewing Class Party. "Grub" disappears. Everybody studying the Subsidy Bill.
- 22—The Edison "fox-trots" in Assembly for fifteen minutes—new records tried out.
- 25-Jan. 1—Glorious Christmas vacation!
- 29—"Echoes of Green and Gold Staff" meets to work.

## JANUARY, 1922

- 1—New year brings new hopes.
- 2—School again. Everybody working on Subsidy Bill.
- 3—Cooking Class makes soap from old left-over grease.
- 4—Economics Class discusses the subjective value of love. No Assembly music. Curtain refuses to go up.
- 5—Students clean up the grounds.
- 6—Kingsburg plays Stockton basketball. Score 11-31. in favor of Stockton.
- 8—Freshmen hold final debate.
- 9—Basketball game with Caruthers. Final Sophomore debate.
- 10—Classes elect debating teams.
- 11—Girls' Declamatory Contest. Violet Hamstrom wins.
- 12—Girls win volley ball game with Selma.
- 15—Boys' Declamatory Contest. Stine Elander wins. Gold Bug Staff holds third supper. The agents fail to appear.
- 18—"Las Campanillas" render two selections before Assembly.
- 19—Donna is happy today. They have a baby at her house—a baby calf. Violet and Stine participate in Declamatory Contest at Fowler.
- 22—Senior-Junior Debate. Seniors win.
- 23—Basketball game at Selma.
- 24—Girls win volley ball victory at Easton. Cooking Class delights hungry students with hot lunch.
- 25—Parents' Day.
- 26—Volley ball game with Fresno at Selma. We win! Basketball game with Sanger. Heavyweights and lightweights win.
- 29—Girls' Forum organized. Lion Tamers organize.
- 30—Kamuela Nainoa, Hawaiian, entertains students with medley of Hawaiian folk-songs.
- 31—Student Body moves to buy curtain materials for stage. Man from Park Studio takes pictures for Gold Bug. Senior-Sophomore Debate. Inter-class championship goes to Seniors.

## FEBRUARY

- 1—School debating teams selected.
- 2—Committee appointed to meet with Board of Trustees about new lawn.
- 5—New Freshies enter school.
- 6—Father and Son Banquet held in Mission Church.
- 7—Miss Irene Stolofshy plays at Lyceum.
- 8—Harry Rimmer talks to boys.
- 9—We win double debate with Fowler.
- 12—American Legion boys visit High School. Students witness the laying of the cornerstone of the new Legion Building. Sanger forfeits debate.
- 13—Parlier forfeits. Division championship in debating goes to K. H. S.
- 14—Many students absent. Sick or pruning, which?
- 15—Girls' Forum spends noon hour in Room 61 enjoying a picnic lunch.
- 16—Third W. C. T. U. Silver Medal Contest.
- 19—Lyceum. "The Music Master."
- 20—Mr. Kemp gives "Seven Oaks" as matinee at High School.
- 21—Senior journalists canvas the town for "ads."
- 22—Debate with Dinuba. No decision. In honor of the day, students get out FIFTEEN MINUTES early. How delightful!
- 27—Somebody has spilled flour on the Assembly floor. Alpheus cleans it up while Assembly waits.



## MARCH

- 2—Glee Club gives program to create lawn and shrubbery fund.
- 3—Cooking Class-Ag. Boys Picnic. Hi-Y Party.
- 6—First independent issue of "Echoes of the Green and Gold" brought before Student Body. Specially fine paper!
- 8—Carload of Seniors go to Miss Cessna's wedding. Senior enjoy a piece of her wedding cake in Room 61 at 4 P. M.
- 9—Seniors sneak away for a glorious three-day trip to Sierra Chautauqua and Huntington. School all upset.
- 12—Seniors back to school. Stiff, but feeling fine.
- 15—Gold Bug Staff selects cover for annual.
- 16—Junior boys working on stage scenery. Gold Medal Contest in Selma.
- 21—Fourth W. C. T. U. Silver Medal Contest.
- 23—"Daddy Long-Legs."
- 24—Sophomore-Freshmen "Kid Party."
- 26—Art Committee meets to discuss "bugs." Mr. Renfrow and Mr. Smith victims of the "flu." Inquisitive bees visit Sociology Class.
- 28—Donald Miller chases his shoes around the Assembly Hall.
- 29—A welcome holiday.

## APRIL

- 2—Semi-finals championship in debating goes to Kingsburg. Clovis forfeits.
- 3—Evelyn takes her eye to Fresno.
- 4—Rain hinders picture-taking. Cooking Class visits Meat Market.
- 7—Juniors give Seniors a party.
- 9—Oratorical contest held in Assembly.
- 10—Sociology Class visits Old People's Home in Fresno.
- 11—Baseball game with Fowler lost. Gold Bug works from seven to ten on material for annual.
- 12—Oratorical contest in Fresno. Park Studio takes class pictures.
- 13—Third Gold Medal Contest. Shakespearean pageant.
- 14—Gold Bug Staff spends a Saturday's work on the annual. "The Lion and the Mouse" advertised by Ena Hali, artist.
- 17—Gold Bug goes to press.
- 20—Girls' baseball at Parlier.
- 24—"The Lion and the Mouse." Girls' baseball at Hanford.
- 26-27—Raisin Day Vacation!
- 25—Practice debate with loser of Fresno-Easton debate held on April 23rd.
- 30—Junior and Sophomore English Classes present pictures to Room 61.

## MAY

- 1—Dedication of new S. P. Station. High School presents pageant.
- 2—County championship debate.
- 4—Macque and Scroll presents four-act play.
- 11—Operetta, "Little Almond Eyes." Seniors of 1922 present class gifts, statue of Lincoln and bench.
- 17—Public speakers go to Fresno State College to hear Mr. Hunting read the Second Mrs. Tanguery.
- 8—Last day of school. Present "Come Out of the Kitchen."
- 12—Commencement Night. Seniors present class gift, "The Peace Treaty."

# DEPARTMENTS



NAOMIE OLSON '23

## Agricola Club

### Club Advisors

Mr. Buchanan

Mr. Gilbert

Mr. Sharp

### Officers

President	- -	Floyd Stirewalt	Treasurer	- -	Theodore Nelson
Vice-President	-	Forrest Anderson	Sergeant-at-Arms	-	George Calder
Secretary	- -	Wendell Davis	Program Chairman	-	Luther Linda

### Motto

"Nil sine magno labore efficitur"

One of the best and liveliest organizations within the Kingsburg High School is the Agricola Club, whose membership of fifty consists of Smith Hughes students. The success of this club in a large measure is due to the unceasing efforts of Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Gilbert, and Mr. Sharp. Through their combined efforts the club has increased in membership from twenty-two last year to fifty. This constitutes one of the best records in the State of California, according to the per cent of boys enrolled in the school.

The purpose of this club is to create co-operation for the betterment and extension of agriculture, to promote the feeling of responsibility and make leaders of the students who tomorrow will take upon their shoulders the task of running this government.

As a member of the club, I feel that we have learned these fundamental points so essential to the welfare of the community, for at our regular monthly meeting, which is carried on in a strictly parliamentary manner, we debate the problems which confronts every farmer and present the facts to him through the medium of the "Echoes of the Green and Gold," thus giving him the benefit of our discussion.

The community spirit of the club has been exemplified in undertakings such as the making of the school lawn, the laying of pipes on the baseball field, the planting of trees and the making of the school and community floats. This not only was a benefit to the community, but it gained for the fellows practical experience.

The club, through its untiring efforts in making this a better school in a better community, is an organization of which any school can justly be proud.





AGRICOLA CLUB

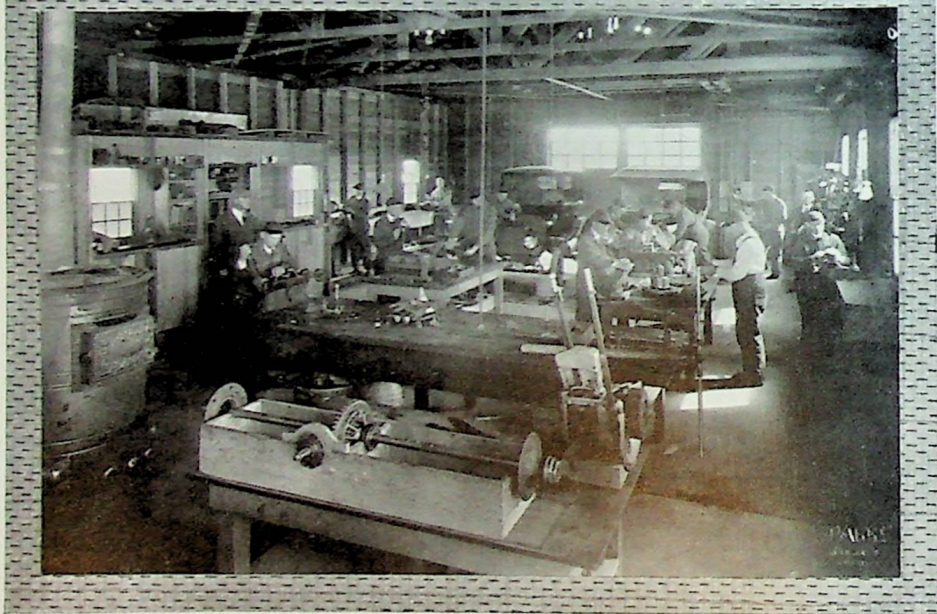
## The Davis Trip

News reached the ears of the agriculture students that an Annual Agricultural Convention was to take place at Davis, California. The students quickly packed their grips and left on the Reo school bus for Davis. The first night was spent in the open along with the crickets and snakes.

The following morning the boys rolled up their beds and "sailed on" for Davis. Davis was reached at noon, and each student reported to headquarters and paid \$2.00 for grub. The sleeping quarters and eats were army style. "Reveille" sounded in the morning and "taps" sounded at night. During the day the students were taken to different departments and lectures were given by professors of each department. The evening was spent in the auditorium of the college. Yells, plays, and speeches were given by various counties. Lectures and movies were also given as entertainments.

The convention closed Saturday noon. The Kingsburg "bunch" started for home. They reached Kingsburg Sunday evening. The trip proved educational and instructive and much knowledge was obtained. But knowledge only holds first place in the minds of the fellows, while pleasure constitutes the rest.





Upper—Agriculture Chemistry Department  
Lower—Farm Mechanics Department



## Vocational Courses

The Farm and Animal Husbandry Department, under Mr. Sharp's supervision, gives equal time to each of the two branches.

They study soils and plant life in preparing a boy for horticulture the following year. They also study and experiment in judging, feeding, care and management of animals. Special emphasis is placed in dairy and poultry work.

In Mr. Buchanan's Horticulture Class a thorough study is made of propagation, irrigation, the improvements, marketing, and diseases of all the common fruits of the valley.

The Agriculture Chemistry Department, under Mr. Buchanan's supervision, has one of the most practical courses ever given in agriculture. Everything that is studied has its application in every-day life. A course is divided into organic and inorganic chemistry. Inorganic chemistry is that which does not apply to life; just the opposite of organic, which does apply to life.

The first part of the term is spent in studying the properties and uses of the elements that are necessary for plant growth. A study of the qualities and properties of the various oils is also made in this course, as well as in the Farm Management Class. The latter part of the course is the study of plant growth and its composition, principles of nutrition, a touch of animal husbandry, a little of the ways and means of successful farming, and a thorough study of fertilizers. The industrial, chemical, and commercial side of every question is discussed.

Soils and farm management are divided equally in the school term. The soil work consists of the analysis of soils and also the making of fertilizers. Farm management is the study of the business side of farming. After taking Farm Science, Animal Husbandry, Horticulture, and Agriculture Chemistry, the student should have a keen insight about the management of a farm. Hence to teach him more about farm management half a term is spent on that study.

The Farm Mechanics Department, under the management of Mr. R. E. Gilbert, is growing very rapidly. This course is very practical, especially for those who intend to take agriculture as their life work.

The first year consists of wood construction, such as poultry houses, barns, farm and field appliances, and home furniture. Later plans, sketches, and drawings of farm houses and barns are made; the kinds, uses, and splices of rope are studied harness work, which explains itself; the different methods of soldering, and cold metal work.

In the second year we take up the study of concrete and the casting of foundations and septic tanks. The boys study plumbing a great deal in this course. They also take up power transmission, or the study and care of the different kinds of belts, pulleys, gears, and line shafting.

In the Junior year we take up the study of the principles and types of gas engines and pumps. They install electrical house wiring and study ignition, and added to this is the projects in which they apply principles learned the first two years.

The last year, the most interesting year of all, lies in the work on automobiles, trucks, and tractors; and learning the principles and different types of each. The boys apply their knowledge acquired the first two years by holding and working on projects.





*All aboard for Davis*



*Subsoiling a Project*



*"Grafters"*



*Concentration*



*Lecture on  
Installation*



*Billy*



*Froshies of Both Sets.*



*Grafting Nursery Stock.*



*Birds of feather  
Flock Together.*



*Farmers and Farmerettes*



*Promising Prospects*





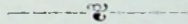
## Cooking Notes

When you speak of psychology, scientists listen; when you mention Egypt, archaeologists are entranced; but when you speak of food, everyone is concerned. And so, perhaps, the Cooking Class will interest you.

We admit that eating such delicacies as we prepared was a treat often envied by others. Yet it wasn't always easy to know just why such things as vitamins exist; or why proteins should interfere with ice cream; or why milk boils over when Miss Newbecker is looking.

The annual "Cooking Girls-Ag. Boys" picnic was declared to be a great success. Another picnic is being planned for the near future.

At the end of this year twenty-six girls will go out into the world with a greater practical knowledge of cookery.



## Shakespearean Pageant

Kingsburg High School staged the Sleep-walking Scene from "Macbeth" in the Shakespearean Pageant held in Fresno on April 13th. Under Miss Jillson's direction the scene was made a success. The cast was as follows:

Lady Macbeth	- - - - -	Donna Stevens
Doctor	- - - - -	Ben Danielson
Waiting Gentlewoman	- - - - -	Elna Carlson

Each member played an individual star part; again we are proud of Kingsburg.



# DRAMATICS

ALICE FRENCH '26

## “The Lion and the Mouse”

The Masque and Scroll presented the four-act play, “The Lion and the Mouse,” on May 4th. The Gold Bug went to press knowing that the play would be a success. Ena Hall, advertising manager, made clever posters, which aroused the interest in and the desire to see the play, which would warrant a packed house. The club managers each worked hard, as did the cast, to make the play a dramatic success. Miss Jillson added her efforts in coaching the play.

The proceeds of the play went to buy roses for the arbor, and the remainder toward the curtain fund. The cast was as follows:

Eudoxia	- - - - -	Ethel Hall
Rev. Pontifex Deetle	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
Jane Deetle	- - - - -	Blanche Fridolfs
Mrs. Rossmore	- - - - -	Violet Hamstrom
Judge Rossmore	- - - - -	Malcolm Nelson
Miss Nesbitt	- - - - -	Alice Layton
Ex-Judge Stott	- - - - -	Ben Danielson
Expressman	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
Shirley	- - - - -	Estelle Fallgren
Jefferson Ryder	- - - - -	William Swanson
Hon. Fitzroy Bagley	- - - - -	Forrest Anderson
Jorkins	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Senator Roberts	- - - - -	George Carlson
Kate Roberts	- - - - -	Leona Bergquist
Mrs. John Burkett Ryder	- - - - -	Evelyn Danell
John Burkett Ryder	- - - - -	George Larson
Maid	- - - - -	Gladys Peterson



## "Daddy Long-Legs"

The Junior Class presented Jean Webster's play, "Daddy Long-Legs," on March 23rd. The cast of characters was as follows:

Jervis Pendleton	- - - - -	Norman Paine
James McBride	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Cyrus Wykoff	- - - - -	Wenell Davis
Abner Parsons	- - - - -	Harold Peterson
Griggs	- - - - -	Harold Peterson
Walters	- - - - -	Gordon Backlund
Judy	- - - - -	Viola Sundstrom
Miss Pritchard	- - - - -	Frances Lindman
Mrs. Pendleton	- - - - -	Ena Hall
Julia Pendleton	- - - - -	Mabel Ternquist
Sallie McBride	- - - - -	Frances Curtis
Mrs. Semple	- - - - -	Elna Carlson
Mrs. Lippett	- - - - -	Selma Alving
Sadie Kate	- - - - -	Luella Olson
Gladiola	- - - - -	Viola Westerling
Loretta	- - - - -	Myrtle Swanson
Mamie	- - - - -	Elsie Paul
Freddie Perkins	- - - - -	Milton Rudholm
Carrie	- - - - -	Dorothy Swan
An Orphan	- - - - -	Edwin Jorgenson
Maid	- - - - -	Myrtle Swanson
Coach	- - - - -	Bessie Jillson



## Spanish Plays

The Second and Third Year Spanish Classes presented three short plays on Friday, December 15th, coached by Mrs. Burling.

### "The Unfortunate Young Doctor"

Doctor Cantante	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
A Gentleman	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
A Young Lady	- - - - -	Estelle Fallgren

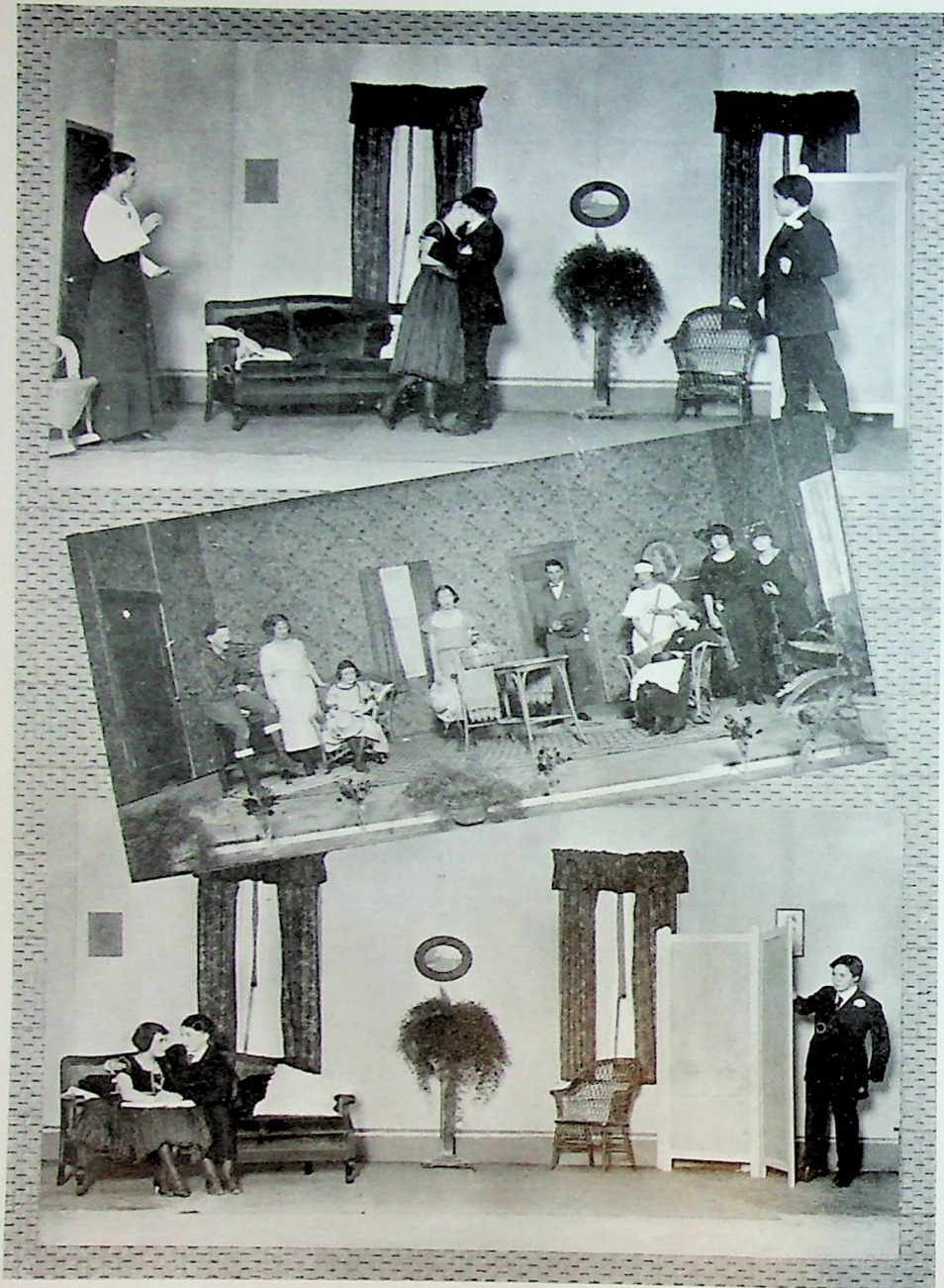
### "One of Them Ought to Get Married"

Prof. Diego Ruiz	- - - - -	Dorothy Landstrom
Prof. Juan Ruiz	- - - - -	Viola Sundstrom
Luisa	- - - - -	Frances Curtis
Tia	- - - - -	Ruby Sward

### "The First Dispute"

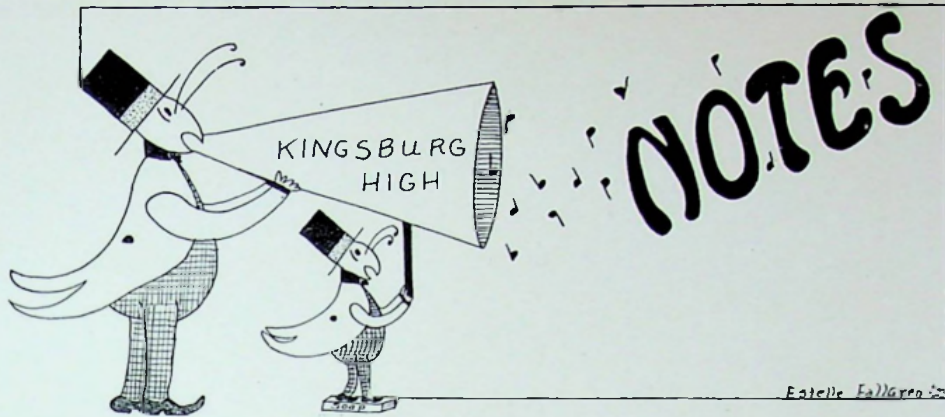
Isabel	- - - - -	Evelyn Harry
Eduardo	- - - - -	Helen Schmidt
Tia Manuela	- - - - -	Elsie Paul





Upper and Lower—Spanish Plays  
Center—Scene from "Daddy Long Legs"





## Boys' and Girls' Chorus

This year Kingsburg High was very lucky in getting Mr. Cain as music instructor.

There were two clubs formed—"Las Campanillas," which is the Girls' Chorus, and "Los Cantores," which is the Boys' Chorus.

The officers of Las Campanillas are:

President	- - - - -	Dorothy Sandstrom
Vice-President	- - - - -	Bonna Brewer
Secretary	- - - - -	Edna Hawkins
Treasurer	- - - - -	Isabelle Diran
Librarians	- - - - -	Mary Stokes and Stella Swanson

The officers of Los Cantores are:

President	- - - - -	Levi Olson
Vice-President	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
Secretary	- - - - -	Walter Satterberg
Treasurer	- - - - -	Stine Elander

The combined choruses gave a program February 2nd with such great success that they were asked to repeat the program. March 2nd the program was repeated, and the proceeds went towards beautifying the south side of the school building.

The program rendered is as follows:

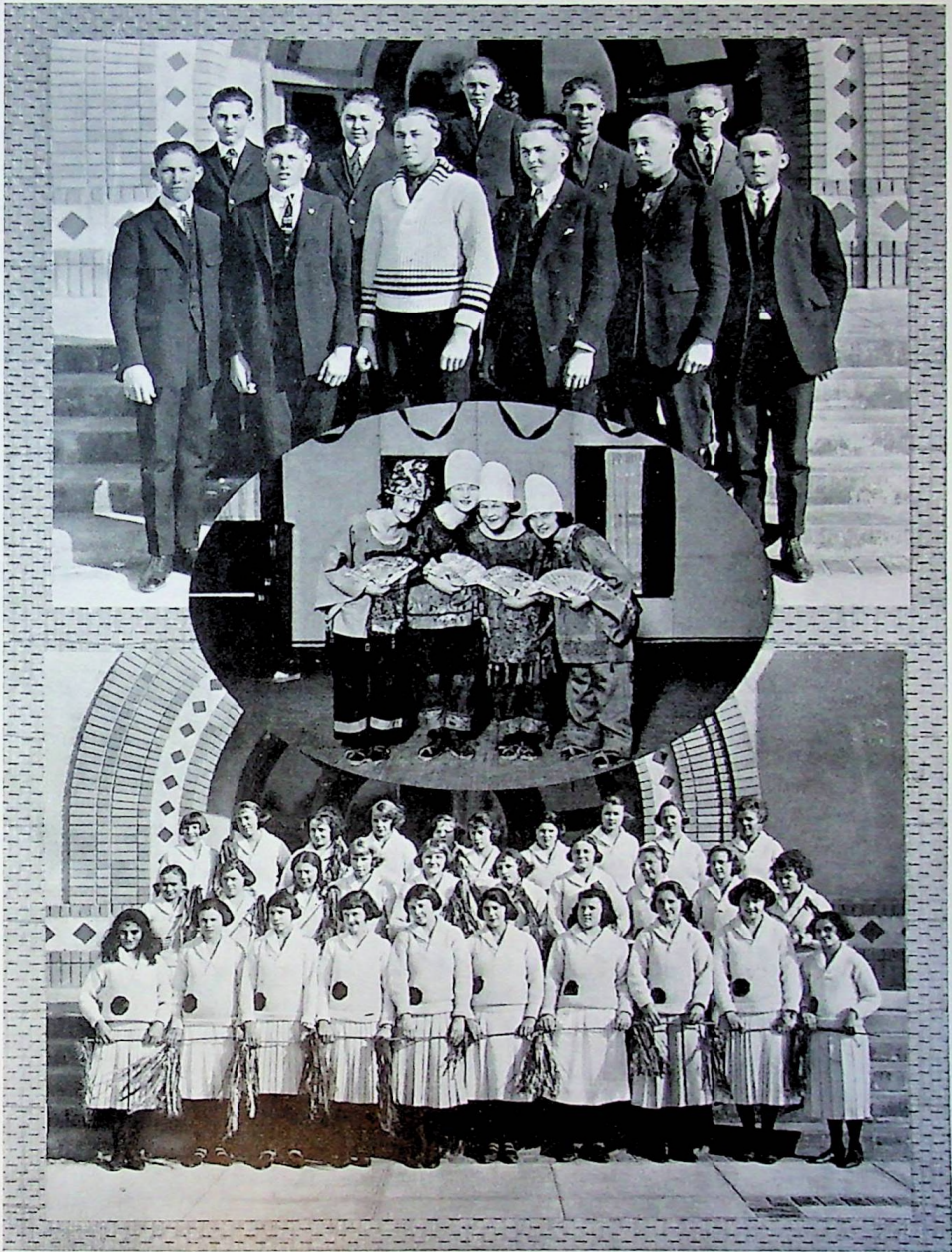
Selections by High School Orchestra	- - - - -	G. Buglione, Conductor
Vocal Overture	- - - - -	- - - - -
Hail to Kingsburg High	- - - - -	School Song
Nut-Brown Maiden	- - - - -	College Song
Violin Solo	- - - - -	The Rosary
(a) Sing a Song of Sixpence	- - - - -	Barnett
(b) The Kilties March	- - - - -	Marchison
Boy of Mine	- - - - -	Ball

Combined Clubs  
 Boys' Club  
 Isabelle Diran  
 Combined Clubs  
 Girls' Glee Club Quartet

(a) America, the Beautiful	- - - - -	MacFarlane
(b) Forget-Me-Not	- - - - -	Giese
	Girls' Club	
Masa Dear (New World Symphony)	- - - - -	Dvorak
	Combined Clubs	
The Missionary Offering	- - - - -	Reading
	Clara Miller	
Hear Me, Ye Winds and Waves	- - - - -	Handel
	Mr. Cain	
Get Away From Dis Co'n Field	- - - - -	Negro Melody
	Boys' Club	
(a) The Light From Over the Range	- - - - -	Richardson
(b) The Man in the Moon	- - - - -	Tiley
	Myrtle Holt	
(a) Sweetest Story Ever Told	- - - - -	Stultz
(b) Japanese Love Song	- - - - -	Salter
	Girls' Glee Club	
Ole Zip Coon	- - - - -	American Tune
	Entire Boys' Club	
Morning Invitation	- - - - -	Veasie
	Violin Obligato, Isabelle Diran	
	Combined Clubs	







BOYS' AND GIRLS' CHORUS





ALICE FRENCH '26

## The Girls' Forum

### Officers

President	Verna Norrby
Vice-President	Viola Sundstrom
Secretary	Mable Ternquist
Treasurer	Mildred Peterson
Senior Representative	Edith Carlson
Junior Representative	Ena Hall
Sophomore Representative	Bonna Brewer
Freshman Representative	Deborah Nystrom
Sergeant-at-Arms	Selma Alving
Advisors	Miss Jillson and Miss Lowry

After much discussion and investigation, the girls of Kingsburg High School have organized into a Girls' Forum.

The girls met one hundred per cent strong in Room 61 at twelve-thirty on a Wednesday in the beginning of January to organize; their sole purpose being the study of etiquette and the seeking for higher standards in life. A constitution was drawn up, various committees appointed, and officers elected.

The meetings have been held every other Wednesday of every month. A short business session is followed by a program given by each class in turn, and questions of importance to every girl are discussed. Through the kindness of Mr. Sharp and the manual training boys, a question box was secured, wherein any questions may be placed, to be discussed at the next meeting. A book on etiquette, written by the dean of girls in Chicago High Schools, is studied and the code of ethics which the girls made is closely followed.

Several things have been accomplished, such as securing more hooks for the cloak room, mirrors for the shower room, tinting of the rest room and dressing room, and keeping them neat and orderly.

We feel that this organization has been infinitely worth while, and we recommend such an organization as a permanent institution in Kingsburg High School.





Upper—Masque and Scroll  
Center—The Girls' Forum  
Lower—"K" Club



## Masque and Scroll

	Advisor, Miss Jillson	
President	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Vice-President	- - - - -	George Carlson
Secretary	- - - - -	Mabel Ternquist
Treasurer	- - - - -	George Larson
Collecting Secretary	- - - - -	Stine Elander
Program Chairman	- - - - -	Violet Hamstrom
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	Alpheus Soderberg
Parliamentarian	- - - - -	LeRoy Cederberg
General Stage Manager	- - - - -	Bill Swanson
Advertising Manager	- - - - -	Ena Hall
Business Manager	- - - - -	Malcolm Nelson

Thirty High School students, realizing the need for developing their dramatic ability, met in Room 61 October 30th, 1922, and organized into a club.

After a thorough study of Roberts' Rules of Order, short programs were presented by different groups in front of the club. The plays and pantomines presented are: "Love Will Win," "A Take-off on Spiritualism," and "Christmas Shopping."

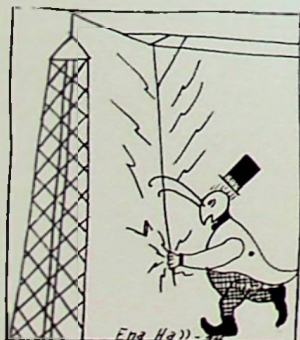
The club members have been very busily engaged in production of plays. The leading characters in "Daddy Long-Legs" were members of the Masque and Scroll. The club then staged "The Lion and the Mouse" on April 24th.

When spring came and the first blades of grass began to peep out of brown mother earth, the Masque and Scroll began to think of something to beautify the High School grounds. A rose arbor was purchased and planted by the steps on the southwest corner of the building.

Every member of the club labored to make it the best club ever organized in the Kingsburg High School.



## The Kingsburg Radio Club



President	- - - - -	George Larson
Vice-President	- - - - -	Forrest Anderson
Secretary	- - - - -	Harold Strand
Treasurer	- - - - -	Luther Linda
Program Chairman	- - - - -	Harold Strand
Advisor	- - - - -	Miss Bishop

This year there was formed in the Kingsburg High School a most wonderful and important society, namely, a Radio Club. This society at present consists of ten live fellows, a most worthy advisor, and a first-class radio receiving set.

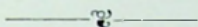
The club meets every Wednesday evening at the High School. The radio set, purchased by the School Board for the Physics Department, is modern and up-to-date in every detail.



The day that the set arrived a whisper of excitement spread from the Science Department to the various parts of the school, "The radio is here." Finally the set had to be hidden in the dark corner of a secluded closet in order to keep the saw-like finger nails of the prying Freshmen from scratching the finish on the mahogany cabinets.

At seven o'clock that very evening the club members met and proceeded to put the set into operation. After exasperating experimentation with the intricate internals, the set began to work gloriously. The first music that greeted our anxious ears was the melodious strains of Hale Brothers \$75,000 pipe organ. The music was grand, and the members of the School Board were invited in to listen to the first concert.

Various stations in California were heard; also stations in Oregon and Washington. At ten o'clock the Kansas City Night Hawks came on the air. When the announcer said, "This is the Kansas City Star," the mouths of the listeners flew open with astonishment. Now such things are regular occurrences and the set is working fine. Radio is truly wonderful—that is, when all goes well.



## La Sociedad Espanola

### Motto

Poco a poco se va Lejos

### Officers

President - - Estelle Fallgren      Treasurer - - George Carlson  
Secretary - - Viola Sundstrom  
Advisor, Mrs. Burling

The Sociedad Espanola is one of the newer societies of the High School, having been organized last year. The first meeting for this year was held on October 16th, about forty members and guests being present. The election of officers was held and a committee appointed to draw up a constitution.

The object of the club is to obtain practice in Spanish, to foster enthusiasm among those studying this language, and to gather information on things in Spanish. It has been hard to realize these aims very fully, due to the fact that there are so few students who have had the elementary work. Next year there will probably be about three times as many taking second or third year work.

After roll call, to which members respond with Spanish proverbs, the first part of the evenings have been devoted to business meetings, and the last to games, singing, and refreshments. All of our meetings have been held at the home of Mrs. Burling, our Spanish teacher. The club has practiced parliamentary law in Spanish, and has put on three short Spanish plays: "El Joven Medico Infortunado," "Uno de Ellos Debe Casarse," y "La Primera Disputa."

# Kingsburg Camera Club

Advisor, Miss Bishop

## Officers

President - - Alpheus Soderberg  
Vice-President - Violet Hamstrom  
Secretary - - Ethel Brandvig  
Treasurer - - George Carlson  
Program Chairman - Alice Layton

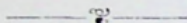


Among the many clubs of the Kingsburg High School, the Kingsburg Kamera Klub, one of the most prominent, was organized by a number of students wishing to learn the working of the kodak and the developing and printing of pictures.

With Miss Bishop as advisor, the organization is now in a position where it is able to supervise the snap-shot department of the annual and do outside work as well.

Although the club has not as yet a complete equipment, it is able to do excellent work with a reasonable charge for developing, which goes to buy more equipment.

Next year the club will be supplied with an enlarging outfit and the necessary equipment to do the work on a larger scale and at the same time do better work.



# "K" Club

## Advisors

Coach Burling, Miss Jillson, Coach Tidmarsh

## Officers

President	- - - - -	Benjamin R. Danielson
Vice-President	- - - - -	Lloyd McRae
Secretary	- - - - -	Frances Curtis
Treasurer	- - - - -	Rawlin Abrahamson
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	Gunnar Linden
Program Chairman	- - - - -	George Carlson
Press Agent	- - - - -	Forrest Anderson

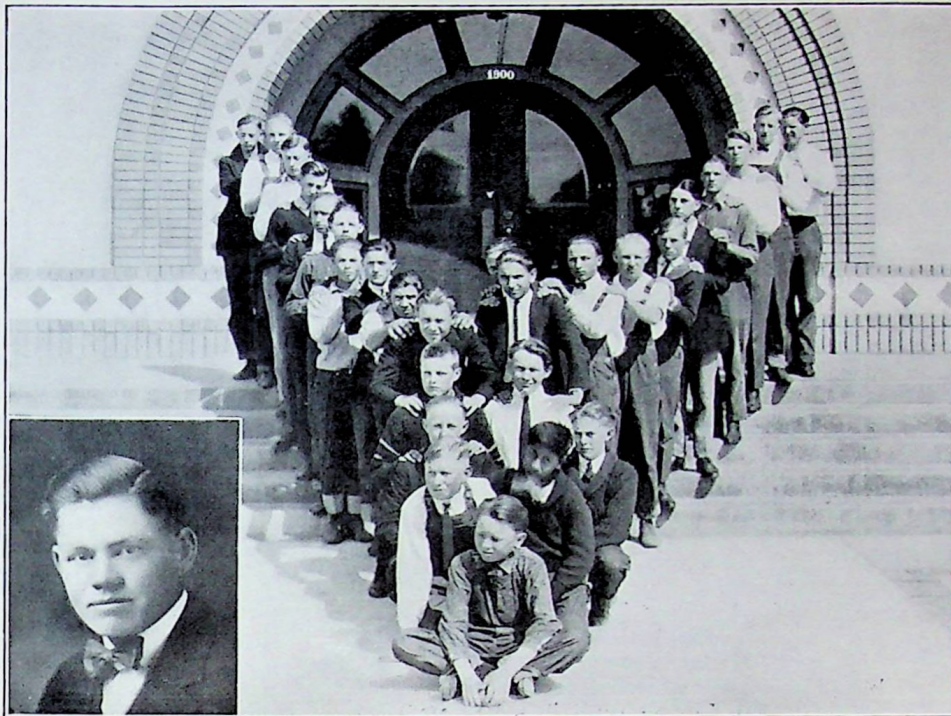
On the unlucky day of December in the year of 1922 all students who had received a "K" for supporting the honor of Kingsburg High met at a chicken dinner in Room 1 and organized a "Letter Club."

Its purpose was to promote better athletics and physical education and to make a "K" worth while winning.

A crowd of proud "K" owners were present and plans were laid for the "K" Club's future activities.

Although the "K" Club met on the 13th day of December it has made real results in the betterment of physical education and in the honor of winning a "K." We are sure that the "K" Club will achieve great results next year.





HI-Y CLUB  
 Insert—Elmer Peterson, "Leader"

## Hi-Y Club

### Officers

Leader	- - -	Elmor Peterson	Secretary	- - -	Clare Nelson
President	- - -	George Carlson	Sergeant-at-Arms,	Forrest Anderson	
		Vice-President	- - -	Harold Strand	

The Hi-Y held its first meeting during the first week of school. A large crowd of enthusiastic and energetic fellows were present. Plans were outlined for the coming year; everyone offered suggestions, and all at the same time. Soon, however, the President began to wield "Roberts' Rules of Order" with marvelous energy, and the riot was somewhat subdued. A regular program of meetings was decided upon, which has been adhered to throughout the year.

Meetings are held every Tuesday evening at seven o'clock. Late in the year the meeting place was changed from the High School to the Baraca tent at the Methodist Church. At each meeting a business session is held first, then follows open forum under the able leadership of Mr. Elmor Peterson, known to the boys as "Pedro." He takes a very active interest in the boys and works unceasingly for the club. Under his leadership the topics



for discussion are made interesting and instructive. They deal with the obstacles and the problems that come into the life of the school boy. Some of the topics which have been discussed are: School Spirit, School Citizenship, and Recreation.

After the discussion various games are played. Sometimes these are outdoor sports and sometimes indoor games. Basketball and volleyball were some of the games played on the High School courts. At one meeting a month a program is substituted for the games, consisting chiefly of music furnished by the club members. After the games or program delicious refreshments are served.

Not only does the Hi-Y confine itself to regular meetings where only boys are present, but several parties have been held where lady friends were invited. During the latter part of the first semester a party was held at the High School. The price of admission to members was one or more girls. The party was a huge success. At a late hour refreshments were served, after which the party broke up, everyone having spent a most enjoyable evening.

In the latter part of February another party was held at the home of Mr. Peterson. A crowd of laughing, rollicking, and rampageous young humanity was present on this glorious occasion.

The Tuesday before Easter thirty-five boys held an egg hunt at Pedro's place. The evening was spent in playing games, a talk by Pedro on "What Easter Really Means," and the search for the elusive little eggs. Donald Miller was awarded first prize for finding the most eggs; Elmer Strand was awarded the booby prize. After the hunt the bunch had a feed of fried eggs, hardtack, chocolate, and apples. At a very late hour the bunch broke up and started for home.

The club is now planning a trip to the mountains, which will, like all other Hi-Y affairs, be put over in great style. The club is wide-awake and alive and is of infinite value to each individual member as well as to the whole school.

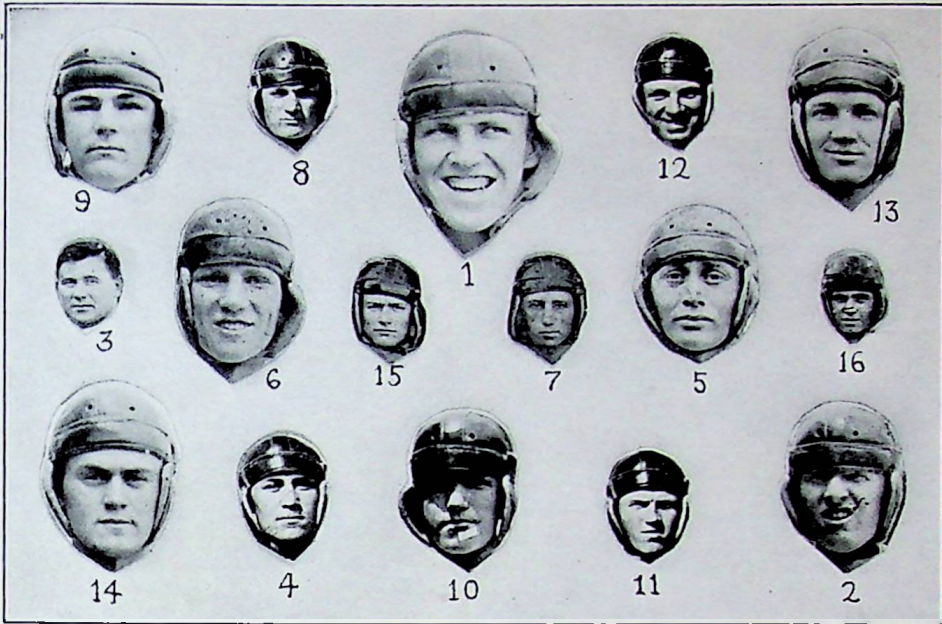
Here's to our own dear Kingsburg Y,  
Our aims reach up to the very sky;  
Honesty, purity, fellowship, and love,  
Honor, and love for Him above.



#### HI-Y SONG

The sun of summer's glorious sheen  
In molten rivers flow,  
And twines each branch of royal green  
In colours golden glow.  
You know the colours that we love  
Naught can their place supply,  
The Green and Gold that waves above  
Our own dear Kingsburg High.  
Ever above us,  
Ever above us,  
Matchless and perfect  
The Green and the Gold.





- (1) Ben Danielson: Our half back with a "go get 'em" determination.
- (2) "Red" Linden: That sturdy old man who held the pivot.
- (3) Coach Birling: Who deserves all the credit.
- (4) Levi Olson: With his longitude could never be caught when his legs moved.
- (6) "Scrub" Carlson: Our man with a wicked boot.
- (7) Amos Hekimian: Who hit the line like a bullet.
- (8) Paine: Our long distance man whirled a perfect pass.
- (9) "Windy": And his beef left destruction in his path.
- (10) "Barb" Anderson: Reached and always pulled the passes out of the skies.
- (11) "Pete": Let nary a man pass through his territory.
- (12) "Mart" Larson: That husky bird who made more than one guy turn yellow.
- (13) "Lars": Captain of the eleven.
- (14) "Mac": Whose sweeping plunge broke many a line.
- (15) Malcolm Nelson: Never gives up whatever happens.
- (16) "Bounds": The speed demon made the team of opposition wiggle their legs on end runs.

### Unlimited

The unlimited five were selected by Coach Burling three weeks after basketball practice began, and soon were in the best of shape for the oncoming season. Having no pavilion they were handicapped and unable to secure the necessary practice. Nevertheless the boys worked unflinchingly and never showed yellow, though they faced defeat time and time again.

### 130 Pound

A middleweight team never showed such a fine season as this year. Every indication proved that the quintet were going strong and a bright future awaited them. They were often outweighed but never outplayed, and made a good showing and a highly successful year. Much of their success was due to the brotherly love shown by the Hammerstein brothers teamwork.

### Lightweight

The plucky lightweight team were the fightiest bunch of bantams ever displayed before in the Kingsburg High School. Nothing but words of praise and of honor would be the least to say for the little fighting group.

Every interested person will remember Oker Elander as a bantam rooster who never ceased fighting. So were they all.

### Game Standings

#### Practice Games—Unlimited

Stockton, 31; Kingsburg, 11. At Kingsburg, January 6, 1923.

#### League Games—Unlimited

Fowler, 28; Kingsburg, 8. At Fowler, January 19, 1923.

Sanger, 5; Kingsburg, 22. At Sanger, January 26, 1923.

Parlier, 25; Kingsburg, 18. At Kingsburg, February 2, 1923.

#### 130 Pounds

Fowler, 15; Kingsburg, 12. At Fowler, January 19, 1923.

Sanger, 15; Kingsburg, 14. At Sanger, January 26, 1923.

Parlier, 17; Kingsburg, 10. At Kingsburg, February 2, 1923.

#### Lightweights

Fowler, 15; Kingsburg, 4. At Fowler, January 19, 1923.

Sanger, 4; Kingsburg, 7. At Sanger, January 26, 1923.

Parlier, 4; Kingsburg, 3. At Kingsburg, February 2, 1923.

— & —

## Tennis

Tennis is a sport that has not been enthusiastically supported in our High School, but in spite of this fact we have turned out some winning teams just the same.

An all-day tournament was held at Sanger March 3rd, when all schools met to play their games. The semi-finals were held in the morning and the winners of these games played in the finals in the afternoon. The boys' doubles and singles were defeated by Fowler and Parlier, respectively, by just a little hard luck. Although the boys were the losers the girls took revenge and defeated the Fowler girls and the mixed doubles for the semi-finals. In the afternoon these same teams again won victory by defeating Parlier for the finals, thus giving Kingsburg the division championship in the girls' singles, doubles, and mixed doubles.

These same teams played at Madera a week later for county championship, but met with no victories.

The girls' team consisted of Ruby Sward, Ellen Sorbom, Alice Anderson, and Lorena Olson. Levi Olson, Walter Satterberg, Clare Nelson, and Bertil Johnson made up the boys' team.



## Track

After the basketball season was over, track practice was begun under the management of Coach Burling. Some good material turned out for practice, and we have a much better team this year.

On March 16th the Junior track meet was held. The Sophs carried home the bacon, with a score of 32 to 3. On March 19th another track meet was held, this being the middleweights. The Freshies decided to get revenge on the Sophs for what they had done in the Junior meet, and took the long end of the score.

The county meet was held at Reedley April 7th. Bertil Johnson was the only one to receive a ribbon. He took second in the high jump.

The valley meet is to be held April 21st at Coalinga, where a team will be sent and expect to bring back a few more ribbons for Kingsburg High.

With a much better team this year and prospects for a far better one next year, K. H. S. expects great things of the 1924 track team.

Honorable mention should be given to the following boys as well as Coach Burling.

Glenn Say (Captain)  
Gordon Carlson  
Ray Duerksen  
Evald Erickson  
David Erickson  
Donald Miller

Louis Merrill  
George Bowman  
Malcolm Nelson  
Bertil Johnson  
Rudolph Johnson  
Wendell Davis



## Soccer

Soccer football enticed about twenty candidates for the team, who, under Coach Peterson, made considerable headway during the season.

A late start and lack of experience put Kingsburg at a disadvantage in competing with other schools. With three days' practice they tackled Fowler but lost, 4 to 0. Fresno carried off honors, in a hard-fought game, with a 3 to 0 score. In the week of practice that followed teamwork was perfected that held Sanger to a nothing tie. Selma forfeited.

As most of the players will be in school next year, with practice they will easily lead their division.

### Soccer Honor Roll

Glenn Say  
Rudolph Johnson  
Fred Warren  
Raymond Woods  
Jim Vaughn  
Louis Merrill

Kiyoshi Asada  
Logan Carter  
Roy Bergman  
Edmund Peterson  
Rawlin Abrahamson  
Floyd Stirewalt

Victor Larson  
Elwood Erickson  
LeRoy Carlson  
Frank Warren  
Oliver Carlson



### SCHOOL SONG

Hail to Kingsburg! We're her boosters.  
Woe to them who would out-do us.  
Fame and love and fortune for us,  
Hail to Kingsburg High!  
To our Alma Mater, bound by love and valor,  
We'll win the game, proclaim the fame,  
And shout Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!  
Honor for the name that leads us,  
Hail to Kingsburg High!





Upper—1923 Tennis Squad.  
Lower—1923 Girls' Volley Ball Team.



## Girls' Volleyball

Under the leadership of Miss Munroe we began our sports this year with basketball, holding inter-class games; the Sophomores proved to be the champions. Later we learned that the inter-scholastic games in basketball for the girls had been abolished and volley ball was to take its place, so we began immediately to practice this. As we had never played volley ball before, Miss Munroe trained us from the beginning, and crude material we were. But this training brought honor and county championship to our girls.

Several practice games were held with the Grammar School team. The first league game was played December 18th, when K. H. S. clashed with Reedley and won with a score of 2-1.

As the new year came, circumstances compelled Miss Munroe to leave us, but Miss Tidmarsh came to take her place.

As Parlier had no team, they forfeited their game to us. On January 12th we went to Selma, bringing home a score of 2-0 in our favor.

Hurrah! we had the league championship. Sure! we would play for county, and win if we could. Easton was the first victim; we went over there January 24th and played a hard game, but came home victorious with a score of 2-0. We were now to have the honor of playing with the Fresno nine for county championship. We met on neutral grounds at Selma on January 26th. It was one of the best played games of the season, and Kingsburg won, the score being 2-0 in our favor.

Three cheers! We now had the county championship, the first time in the history of the girls' athletics of the K. J. U. H. S.

The line-up was as follows:

Selma Alfving (Captain)  
Alice Anderson  
Blanche Fridolphs  
Vida Bounds  
Ellen Sorbom

Sylvia Asplund  
Gladys Anderson  
Frances Curtis  
Verna Norrby

Substitutes:

Lorena Olson  
Mildred Peterson

Bernice Satterberg





Photo by  
H. S. ...

BASEBALL SQUAD





GIRLS' BASEBALL TEAM



# Baseball

## FOWLER

The first league game of the season was played with Fowler on the local diamond on Wednesday, April 11. During the first five innings the K. H. S. played tight ball and were on the long side of the score 6-2.

In the sixth inning the two teams were tied with a score of 6-6, and in the seventh and eighth innings the local team made two runs and due to errors, allowed the Fowler team to pile up five runs, making the score 8-11 in Fowler's favor.

The hard battle lasted from 4 o'clock until dark and in the ninth inning neither team scored.

As a whole the game was good from every standpoint. The first five innings made it appear as though one was watching two American League teams due to the splendid hitting, fielding, and bunting.

## SANGER

Kingsburg High School defeated Sanger in what was no doubt the best played game of the season on Tuesday, April 24, which won for them second place in the Baseball League.

The local high school diamond, which is one of the best, or probably the best high school diamond in the county, aided this fast game.

Danielson and Swanson started in the field, Swanson making two dazzling catches of foul balls at first, while Danielson snared four flies in right field, and threw one man out at second. Olson continued his heavy hitting by "slamming out" two hits.

Kingsburg cinched the game by scoring six in the third, fourth and fifth innings, while Sanger made three runs in the second, third and sixth innings which made the final score: Kingsburg, 6; Sanger, 3.

## PARLIER

The K. H. S. baseball team fattened their batting average in the freely hitting game played at Parlier, Friday, April 20th.

The K. H. S. boys took first "licks" and made five hits and six runs in the first inning, one of which was the long drive made by Davis, which gave him time to go around the diamond two times, making the first home run of the season.

The second inning started the local team at the beginning of the lineup, due to the fact that every man had a chance to be in the first inning. The second inning added five more hits and three runs to the credit of K. H. S.

With Kingsburg's twelve runs up to the seventh inning, and not permitting a Parlier man to reach first base, showed that they had the game "cinched" and were also able to add a few more runs.

In the eighth inning the local team had another rally, making six hits and five runs, making the score: Kingsburg, 19; Parlier, 4.

In the ninth inning the Parlier nine had their first and last rally, making the final score: Kingsburg, 22; Parlier, 10.

The game with Parlier will be marked as an odd game in the history of baseball for K. H. S. with a record of twenty-five hits, fifteen of which were singles, five two-base hits, four three-base hits, and one home run.



## Girls' Baseball

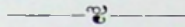
Our baseball season proved a success this year, winning all the games with the exception of one, our last game for Fresno County Championship.

We won the division championship by defeating Sanger on April 19 with a score of 7 to 4, and Parlier on April 23, the score being 12 to 5.

As Caruthers were winners of their division, we battled with them on May 4th, at Selma, and won with a score of 5 to 1.

Our final game with Fresno to determine the county championship was played at Fowler, May 10. The girls played hard but lost, the score being 14 to 5 in favor of Fresno.

Yet we feel proud of our girls, and hope that next year they will win the county championship.

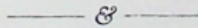


## Boys' Baseball

The team worked hard, practiced diligently, and were confident of league championship, but to the dismay of every fan and player, a slight rally in the eighth and ninth innings of the Fowler game lost for them the first place in the league.

The husky nine of Kingsburg High School entered the Twilight League. This gave them practice and proved to them the value of the game of baseball. The boys always played their best and showed themselves along with the opposing teams, truest and noblest of all sportsmen.

Coach Burling, the man of whom we are proud; the man who is idealized and liked by every local student of Kingsburg High, who ever smiles in face of defeat, predicts a big future for every player.



### Mr. Sharp and Miss Bishop at a Basketball Game

Mr. Sharp: George will soon be our best man.

Miss Bishop: This is so sudden.



Miss Lowery: Will anyone bring some fish to class tomorrow for our next experiment?

Victor J. (raises hand): We have some salt herring down at the store. Will that do?



Mr. Renfrow: Isabelle, I have your marked absent for yesterday afternoon: where were you?

Isabelle: I went to Fresno with my Dad.

Mr. Renfrow: Are you sure you went with your Dad? Billy Nuckols was absent yesterday afternoon also."

## Exchanges—As We See It

The El Dodoe from Merced came,  
We think it's a clever cover design,  
We think the literary is very fine,  
We would enjoy a few more snaps  
And wish your group pictures were more clear.  
But why not have the jokes among the ads? We would.  
On the whole El Dodoe is pretty good.  
Where is a picture of your building?

You Grapevine who came from Kerman,  
Your cover design is suggestive of title,  
Your literary is interesting and vital,  
Your art clever and sage,  
But where is your title page?  
Your horoscope too we enjoy;  
Athletics seems an enthusiastic game,  
And your interest in clubs deserves some fame,  
But your snaps are somewhat obscure.

The Harvester from Corcoran came,  
Whose general appearance could be improved;  
The staff to the front should be moved,  
So after the faculty it would come:  
The art should more effective be, your literature too,  
And the snaps are fine, but oh so few!  
The calendar is very interesting,  
But alas! we find no annual emblem.

From Frisco came the Mission,  
And in this recent edition  
We find things both good and bad:  
There is a need for more art, snaps too should be had.  
Your cover design is suggestive of title,  
And the interest in school appears to be vital.  
The literary department is charming,  
But why not place the staff nearer the front?  
And we find no exchange that's alarming.

As friend to friend we send to you,  
This our critic's point of view,  
And we hope by this advice  
You will profit more than twice.  
Then next year your books will be  
Good enough for all to see,  
And next year too we hope that you  
Will exchange with us anew.





# ALUMNI

(Naomie Olson '23)

## CLASS OF 1908

Name	Permanent Address	Occupation	Married	To Whom
Annie Danell	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Victor Pierson
Kate Hero	Tulare	Housewife	Yes	Oscar Haggberg
Florence Larson	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Charles Schaffer
Lorena Lawson	New Orleans	Nurse	Yes	

## CLASS OF 1909

Lillian Bromark	Selma	Stenographer	No	
Emma Danielson	Selma	Housewife	Yes	Mr. Jensen

## CLASS OF 1910

Pearl Bishop	Kingsburg	P. O. Clerk	Yes	
Elmer Carlson	Kingsburg	City Attorney	No	
Ethel Dailey	Fresno	Housewife	Yes	C. C. Mabrey
Minnie Snorin	Santa Cruz	H. S. Teacher	Yes	

## CLASS OF 1911

Reuben Hallner	Turlock	Rancher	Yes	Eva Larson
Edith Peterson	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Horace Norman
Elmore Peterson	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Ella Swanson (Deceased)

## CLASS OF 1912

Elmore Beckstrom	San Francisco	Salesman	No	
Edward Berg	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Ophelia Hayes
Leona Dailey	Orange Cove	Housewife	Yes	Fred Bear
Adelia Fallgren	Fresno	Teacher	No	
Henry Fridborg	Kingsburg	P. O. Assistant	Yes	Lucile Nickerson
Lois Gillespie	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Dr. Ewald Larson
Conrad Kollander	Kingsburg	Dentist	Yes	Mildred Johnson
Ewald Larson	Kingsburg	Doctor	Yes	Lois Gillespie
George Lindstrom	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Wesley Martin	Sacramento	Lawyer	Yes	
Myrtle Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Grace Paulson	Scotia	Housewife	Yes	Louis Malone
Ivar Peterson	San Francisco	Electrical Engineer	No	
Esther Swan	Kingsburg	Teacher	Yes	Arthur Carlson

CLASS OF 1913

Name	Permanent Address	Occupation	Married	To Whom
Joshua Anderson	Ripon	Special Agent Standard Oil	Yes	Doris Bank
Agnes Johnson				
Died April, 1922				
Ruth Larson	Malay Peninsula	Missionary	Yes	Rev. Abel Eklund
Carl Lind	Burlingame	Doctor	Yes	Ellen Carlson
Zenas Melcon	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Francis Nelson	Minneapolis	Housewife	Yes	Paul Carlson
Joe Ostrom	Los Angeles	U. S. C. Student	No	
Wallace Smith	Kingsburg	H. S. Teacher	No	
William Wilson	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	

CLASS OF 1914

Lydia Anderson	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Paul Anderson
William Backlund	Fresno	Lawyer	No	
Violet Bromark	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Freda Cederquist				
Died Nov., 1922				
Harold Danell	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Gurley Lindberg
Verner Johnson	Hollywood	Adv. Solicitor	Yes	
Reuben Larson	Los Angeles	Dentist	Yes	Anita Reynolds
Ben Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Salesman	No	
Hildar Rapp	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Ed. Magnusson

CLASS OF 1915

Caleb Anderson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	Yes	Hazel Nordstrom
Julius Andrews	Kingsburg	Dentist	No	
Naomi Carlson	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Jennie Clauson	Summerville	H. S. Teacher	No	
Dorothy Dahlin	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Elizabeth Darak	Tulare	Housewife	Yes	Zenop Melcon
Willard Engall	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Dorothy Nystrom
Blanche Erikson	Kingsburg	Saleslady	No	
Palmer Fallgren	Kingsburg	Dentist	Yes	Betty Dillon
Robert Knudtson	San Francisco	Chemist	Yes	
Arthur Forsblad	Fresno	Clerical	Yes	Ruby Brown
Helen Linda	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Helen Peterson	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Gust Thollander
Agnes Pierson	San Francisco	Nurse	No	
Albert Swanson	Kingsburg	Secretary of the Kingsburg Cham- ber of Commerce		

CLASS OF 1916

Arnold Anderson	Berkeley	Federal Reserve	No	
Clara Berg	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Vivian Johnson
Henry Bishop	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Alice Stirewalt
Esther Bowman	Fresno	Stenographer	Yes	
Nellie Bradford	Visalia	Teacher	Yes	Elmer Edmonson
Ellsworth Charleson	Blythe	H. S. Teacher	No	
Francis Engvall	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Eleanor Erickson	San Francisco	Private Secretary	No	
Ruth Forsblad	Los Angeles	Stenographer	Yes	G. W. Van Fleet
Esther Bowman	Fresno	Stenographer	Yes	Bill Case
Esther Linda	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Johannes Jorgenson	Selma	Clerk	No	
Ruth Larson	Los Angeles	Nurse	No	
Seth McConnell	Modesto	Teacher	No	
Ione McKeen	Coalinga	Teacher	No	



CLASS OF 1916—Continued

Name	Permanent Address	Occupation	Married	To Whom
Marion McKeen	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Hazel Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	Yes	Caleb Anderson
David Palm	Ponca City, Okla.	Engineer	No	
Ernest Peterson	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Ruth Peterson	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Ejnar Peterson	Kingsburg	H. S. Teacher	No	
Vaness Ratliff	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Margaret Barlow
Alice Stirewalt	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Henry Bishop
Raymond Smith	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	

CLASS OF 1917

Ejner Anderson	Kingsburg	Shell Oil Co. Employee	No	Vera Kelly
Bonnie Barbarick	Long Beach	Housewife	Yes	John Landers
Richard Batten	Kingsburg	City Mail Carrier	No	
Henry Carlson	Kingsburg	Machinist	Yes	
Osborn Carlson	Kingsburg	Stanford Univ.	No	
Fred Danielson	Kingsburg	Service Station	No	Fern Swedell
Marcellus Davis	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	
Ralph Denham	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	Marion Sward
Paul Erickson	Chicago	Minster	No	
Pearl Fallgren	Fresno	Stenographer	Yes	
Irene Johnson	Los Angeles	Stenographer	No	
Mildred Johnson	Kingsburg	Housewife	No	C. C. Kolander
Ingeborg Lindberg	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Harold Peterson	Berkeley	Student	No	
Algot Peterson	Kingsburg	Stanford Univ.		
Reeta Powell	Berkeley	U. C. Student		
Paul Roosman	Kingsburg	Chemical Engineer		
Charles Rosendahl	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	
Paul Snorin	Kingsburg	Standard Oil Employee	Yes	
Gordon Westlund				
Died Feb. 11, 1920				

CLASS OF 1918

Paul Anderson	Kingsburg	Estimator	Yes	Lydia Anderson
Milton Backlund	Kingsburg	Berkeley, U. C.	No	
Ed. Beck	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Lorena Beck	Kingsburg	Nurse	No	
Florence Bowman	Los Angeles	Stenographer	No	
LaRose Bromark	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	No	
Roy Carlson	Big Creek	Draftsman	No	
Sigrid Clauson	Berkeley	Student	No	
Violet Fallgren	Santa Monica	Housewife	Yes	Donald Meredith
Clementine Francis	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Lawrence Olson
Lawrence Gardner	Kingsburg		No	
Margaret Johnson	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
Methodius Larson	Kingsburg	Standard Oil Employee	No	
Roy Larson	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	No	
LeRoy McConnell	Fresno	U. C. Student	No	
Dorothy Nystrom	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Willard Engvall
Jessie Olson	Kingsburg	Millwork	Yes	Laura Charlton
Mildred Olson	Kingsburg	Employee First National Bank	No	
Astrid Peterson	Dinuba	Teacher	No	
Miles Ratliff	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Jewel Stirewalt	Kingsburg		No	

CLASS OF 1918—Continued

Name	Permanent Address	Occupation	Married	To Whom
Myrtle Swanson	Kingsburg	Stenographer	No	
Alpha Thorne	Fresno	Stenographer	No	

CLASS OF 1919

Alice Anderson	Kingsburg	Office Assistant	No	
Signe Berg	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Martha Bjorson	Kingsburg	Stenographer	No	
Lillian Brandvig	Kingsburg	Teacher of Piano	No	
Myrtle Danielson	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Carl Pierson
Beatrice Darak	Fresno	Teacher of Piano	No	
Mildred Denham	Fresno	Nurse	No	
Philip Engvall	Kingsburg	Standard Oil Employee	No	
Hazel Fridolphs	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
Frances Landstrom	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Alma Olson	Kingsburg	Evangelistic Work	No	
Nuvart Safarjian	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	No	
Mildred Smith	Kingsburg	Stenographer	No	
Milton Wilen	Big Creek	Office Edison Co.	No	

CLASS OF 1920

Florence Anderson	Kingsburg	Stenographer	No	
Ralph Anderson	Kingsburg	Stanford Univ.	No	
Verna Anderson	Hanford	Teacher	No	
Ruby Backlund	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Hilma Brandvig	Oakland	Student Nurse	No	
Mildred Cederberg	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Carl Ericson	Kingsburg	Redlands Univ.	No	
Roland Gilstrap	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Harriet Hellman	Big Creek	Teacher	No	
Hugh Huddleston	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Julian Jacobson	Kingsburg	Ins. Agent	Yes	Beulah Stewart
Alma Johnson	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Myrtle Landstrom	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
Nettie Larson	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
Gurley Lindberg	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Harold Danell
Jewel Morine	Oakland	Student Nurse	No	
Anna Nystrom	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Pearl Peterson	Kingsburg	Pomona College	No	
Esther Rasmussen	Fresno	Nurse	No	
Helen Renfrow	Kingsburg	Teacher	No	
Walter Roosman	Kingsburg	Asst. Cashier	No	
Albert Scheline	Kingsburg	First Natl. Bank	No	
Anna Swanson	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Leslie Vingren	Kingsburg	Housewife	Yes	Harry Kulgren

CLASS OF 1921

Mildred Anderson	Litchville, N. D.	Teacher	No	
Mildred Benson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	No	
Mildred Brandvig	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Mary Diran	Kingsburg	Pomona College	No	
Juliet Fridolphs	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
George Giragossiantz	Fresno	Student	No	
Fritz Hagglund	Berkeley	U. C. Student	No	
Jennie Hammerstein	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Olive Holt	Fresno	Stenographer	No	
Helen Jorgenson	San Francisco	Student Nurse	No	
Ethel King	Kingsburg	Berkeley, U. C.	No	



CLASS OF 1921—Continued

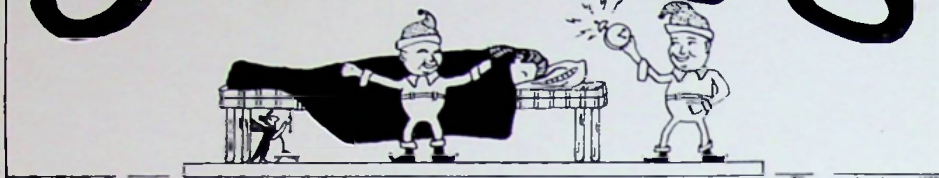
Name	Address	Permanent Occupation	Married	To Whom
Evangeline Kling	Chicago	Student	No	
Edith Lindberg	Turlock	Student Nurse	No	
Doris McKeen	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Lucile McKeen	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Myrtle Morine	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Raymond Norberg	Los Angeles	Stanford Univ.	No	
Edna Norrby	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
George Norrby	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Helen Olson	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Minette Peterson	Kingsburg	San Jose Normal	No	
Edgar Rea	Kingsburg	Rancher	Yes	Lenora Francis
Ruth Rosendahl	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Elvera Satterberg	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Theodore Torosian	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Theodore Votaw	Kingsburg	Berkeley, U. C.	No	
Helen Westlund	Kingsburg	Stenographer	No	

CLASS OF 1922

Grace Ahlberg	Fresno	Student Nurse	No	
Enoch Anderson	Parlier	Emp. Kingsburg Planing Mill	No	
Francis Anderson	Kingsburg		No	
Elve Berg	Fresno	Student Nurse	No	
Henry Bishop	Kingsburg	Student	No	
Elsie Brandt	Los Angeles	Student Nurse	No	
Alice Brandvig	Oakland	Student Nurse	No	
Carl Bromark	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
May Burnett	Kingsburg	Fresno B. C.	Yes	Earnest Pierson
Marion Burton	Kingsburg	Confectioner	No	
Dorothea Craven	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Dora Darak	Kingsburg	Fresno B. C.	No	
Naomi Hanson	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Donald Jacobsen	Fresno	Student	No	
Henry Jorgenson	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Helen Kern	Fresno	Fresno B. C.	No	
Eugene Lindberg	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Ruth Magnuson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	No	
Bonnie McKeen	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Eunice Morrison	Kingsburg	Fresno B. C.	No	
Masaru Nakamura	Parlier	State College	No	
Anna Nelson	Kingsburg	Home	No	
Glenn Peterson	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Ruth Peterson	Kingsburg	Fresno B. C.	No	
Jean Ramey	Kingsburg		No	
Rudolph Rasmussen	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Geraldine Renfrow	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Ethel Smith	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	No	
Henry Swanson	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Melvin Sward	Kingsburg	Rancher	No	
Elmer Ternquist	Kingsburg	Clerk	No	
Myrtle When	Kingsburg	Berkeley, U. C.	No	



# JOKES



Clare Nelson

Alpheus: I'm a big gun around here.

Billy K.: Yes, I hear you're going to be fired.

—x—

One day in Bookkeeping Mr. Henderson caught his cuff button in Selma's hair net.

Mr. Henderson: What would you call it if the instructor caught his cuff button in a student's hair net?

Bright Student: A net loss.

—x—

He: After all, love is nothing but a chemical reaction.

She: But aren't the laboratory experiments interesting?

—x—

Student: I passed Shakespeare today!

Father: Did he speak?

—x—

Miss Bishop (in Chemistry): If this experiment does not work we shall be blown through the roof. Now all come closer so that you can follow me.

—x—

## Sleep, Blessed Sleep

I've slept in boarding house beds.

I've slept in berths on a train.

I've slept in hammocks on a ship.

I like them all the same.

I've reposed on downy couches.

With silk to cover my feet.

But none of them can compare

With sleep in a classroom seat.

Miss Bishop: Lloyd, your figures are crazy.

Lloyd: Just a minute: I'll send them to Stockton by radio.

—x—

Wanted! A good reliable teacher who doesn't spring tests unexpectedly. Apply K. H. S. students.

—x—

## Mistaken

One little Freshie to the joke box did run,

Dropped in a penny and waited for gum.

—x—

Jim: Do you know what your neck reminds me of, John?

John: No.

Jim: An Underwood typewriter.

John: How so?

Jim: Because it's under wood.

—x—

Mildred L. (to a girl who had just dropped her History book): Be careful or you'll knock some of the History out of that book.

—x—

Deborah (in Sewing): Miss Veazy, do you know that we don't want Mr. Renfrow any longer?

Miss Veazy (in astonishment): What do you mean? Tell me all about it.

Deborah: Well, don't you think he's long enough?



Red (to Eddie): Do you want a nut sundae?

Eddie: Well, who is he?

—x—

Miss Lowery: Mr. Renfrow told me to tell the class to keep their feet off these new chairs and not to scratch them.

Victor J.: Can we sit in them?

—x—

Lost: A fountain pen by a Sophomore full of ink.

—x—

Wallace Smith: Were you on Noah's Ark?

Bertil Engborg: No.

Wallace Smith: Then why were you not drowned?

—x—

Who says Kingsburg hasn't got a strong baseball team when it can even call off the rain?

—x—

Clare N.: I dreamed I died last night.

Red: Did the heat wake you up?

—x—

#### Applied Mathematics

"My daughter," and his voice was stern,

"You must set this matter right. When did that fellow leave

Who sent his card last night?"

"His work was pressing, father dear, And his love for it was great, So he took his leave and went away Before a quarter of eight."

Surely 'tis no sin to tell him that, The honest maiden knew, For in school you see we learn That a quarter of eight is two.

—x—

Mr. Smith (in History): What men were in the Continental Congress under the Articles of Confederation?

Evelyn D.: I don't know.

Mr. Smith: Well, that's right. Nobody knows.

Bertil Engborg: Mamma, I almost drowned last night.

Mother: How come?

Bertil: The pillow slipped, the bed spread, and I fell thought the mattress into the spring.

—x—

#### Writing a Draft in Bookkeeping

Walter Satterberg: I write myself here, don't I?

Roland P.: No, write Walter Satterberg.

Walter Satterberg: Well, that's myself, ain't it?

—x—

One afternoon the bells refused to work and Amos was sent to inform the pupils in various classes that it was passing time. Putting his head through the door of the Music Room he said, "The bells have gone!"

—x—

Billy K.: Got any thumb tacks?

Bertil E.: No, but I've got some finger nails.

—x—

Ching Wong Long and Ching Wong Luey

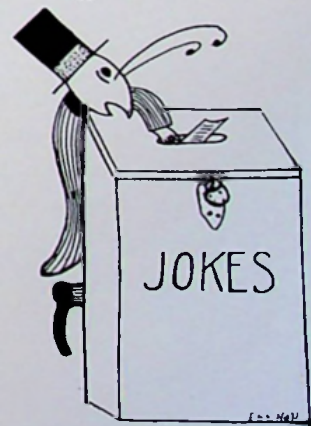
Started in to eat chop suey: They ate and ate until they died. Did they commit chop sui-side?

—x—

Stine: Have your read "The Dawned Thing?"

Oker: Now you'll get it.

—x—



# We Thank You



## TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS:

We thank you for your willingness to co-operate to make this Gold Bug a success by contributing material which brings honor to our school.

## TO THE DRAWING CLASSES:

We thank you for the infinite pains you have taken to make the art work in this year's annual better than ever before.

## TO OUR ADVERTISERS:

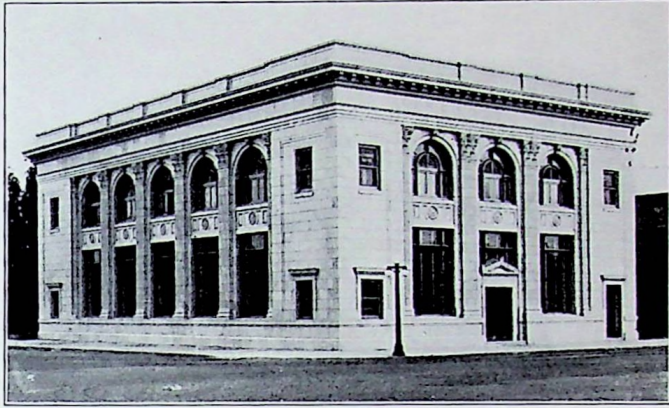
We thank you for your hearty co-operation in supporting our annual by advertising.

## TO OUR READERS:

We thank you for reading so much of this book as you may have read. Please go further, and read the advertisements of our friends, the business men of Kingsburg, whose patronage has made this Gold Bug possible.

THE STAFF.





# Kingsburg Bank

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS

Nicholas G. Nelson, President  
 A. T. Carlson, Vice-President  
 J. L. Norman, Vice-President

O. E. Peterson, Cashier  
 C. F. Draper, Assistant Cashier  
 E. Ed. Peterson, Assistant Cashier

Money at Interest is a Good Silent Partner

Table Showing Accumulation of Deposits of \$1.00 to \$10.00 Weekly and Interest at 4 Per Cent Per Annum, Compounded Semi-Annually

Weekly Deposits	1 Year	2 Years	3 Years	4 Years	5 Years
\$ 1.00	\$ 53.05	\$ 108.24	\$ 165.65	\$ 225.38	\$ 287.53
2.00	106.09	216.46	331.30	470.78	575.09
3.00	159.13	324.69	496.94	676.15	862.50
4.00	212.18	432.93	662.60	901.55	1,150.15
5.00	265.23	541.17	827.26	1,123.89	1,432.50
6.00	318.27	649.40	993.01	1,352.34	1,725.25
7.00	371.32	757.64	1,159.56	1,577.72	2,012.77
8.00	424.36	865.87	1,325.22	1,803.12	2,300.33
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10.00	530.45	1,082.33	1,656.51	2,253.88	2,875.39

Open a Savings Account at This Bank Today  
 and Watch It Grow  
 \$1.00 or More Will Start You

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Universal Stoves and Ranges  
Florence Automatic Oil Stoves  
White Mountain Refrigerators  
Pennsylvania Lawn Mowers  
Wright & Ditson-Victor Co.  
Athletic Goods

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Harmony Electric Washers  
Hotpoint Appliances  
Icy-Hot Vacuum Bottles  
Abbey & Imbrie's Fishing  
Tackle

Armstrong's Linoleum  
High-Grade Furniture and Rugs

TRADE IN KINGSBURG

R. M. Diehl

PHONE 18

B. F. Halliday

Bill: "Have you any use for your old clothes?"

Al: "Yes, I'm wearing them."

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Wilton & Stricker



Garage and  
Machine Shop



Phone 71

We—

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CLEAN, PRESS  
AND DYE



A. K. EGHIS

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Gentlemen's  
Tailor



1566 DRAPER STREET  
Kingsburg, Calif.



In Business For Your Health

# The Valley Drug Store

THE REXALL STORE

KODAKS—TOILET ARTICLES—STATIONERY

Leroy Carlisle

Phone 19

Kingsburg, Calif.

Stine—Are you a mouse in "The Lion and the Mouse?"  
Violet—I'm the mouse's mother.

## Grape Stakes, Trays, Boxes

— and —

Lasting worth, the best on earth, for houses round or square,  
Utilized and highly prized by builders everywhere.  
Matchelss, great and up-to-date, from cull to high-grade pine.  
Builders get their one best bet in here, on every line.  
Extra grades for different trades,—smooth, rough, soft or hard.  
Right size planks or seats or tanks, so keep this little card:

Because it is our best regard,  
And points toward our Lumber Yard.

## Citizens Lumber Company

CHAS. SCHAFFER, Manager

# Homan & Co.

## ATHLETIC AND SPORTING GOODS

If it is equipment for School or Personal use,  
we can supply it in the best grade and at a  
reasonable price. We have been doing this for  
over 20 years.

Van Ness and Maripasa

Fresno, Calif.

Violet—He ought to be down here in a shake.

George L.—In a shake? What kind of a car is that? A lumber wagon?

“See our **Free Plan Service** before you build”

# Valley Lumber Company

C. R. Magnuson, Manager

Phone 12-W

Kingsburg





# The Poppy



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## FOUNTAIN Specialties

---

---

“Every Taste a Sweet Surprise”

DAINTY LUNCHES

FINE CANDIES

Rawlin: Evelyn Danell is back to school with a star in her eye.—Verified.

—We take this method to thank the faculty, students and staff of the Kingsburg Union High School for their hearty co-operation and support in making the photographs that appear in this issue of the Gold Bug a success.

## The Parks Studio

PERSONAL SERVICE

843 Jay Street

Fresno, Calif.

—Official Photographers for the year 1923 of Kingsburg, Clovis, Chowchilla, Fowler, Kerman, Laton, Madera, Parlier, Reedley, Riverdale, Sanger, Tranquillity, Washington Union High Schools and the Fresno State College.

# John F. Forney

Breeder of White Leghorns

Kingsburg - - - - - California

Mr. Cain (referring to operetta, "Little Almond Eyes"): Girls, you must take a breath before his guilty head comes off.

Phone 36

Simpson Street

*When It Comes to the Interior*

finish of your new home, we  
are at your service.

*Central California Planing Mill*

Millwork of Quality



# The Grape Vine

A **P**lace with a **P**ersonality

FINE CANDIES

COOL DRINKS

Every Taste a Temptation

Loraine O.—Let's clean up on the girls.  
Ben D.—Too dirty a job.

# Lindquist & Olson

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WHERE YOUNG MEN TOG UP

Satisfaction Guaranteed

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE NURSING PROFESSION?

## Children's Hospital School of Nursing

Offers a 2 Year's 4 Month's Course in the Care  
of Women and Children

Classes Admitted January and August

Apply to Superintendent of Nurses

3700 California Street

San Francisco, Calif.

Victor J.—What do you call the animal that supplies us with shoe leather?  
M. Smith.—Dad.

*Come in and See Us*

*for*

## Shoe Comfort

—No shoe looks well unless it fits; and no shoe wears well unless it fits. That's why we take so much pains to select for you the type and character of shoe that your foot needs.

—We don't try to sell you shoes. We offer you a shoe service. We fit you out with the right kind of shoe; and then, if you, too, are satisfied, you can pay the price and take them home.

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"Gold Bug"  
You will know where to buy  
your DRUGS



The Particular Druggist

# Kingsburg Pharmacy

D. W. Ostrom, Prop.

Kingsburg - - - - - California

Viola S.—I look like a scared chicken.

# Nelson's Poultry Farm

AND  
HATCHERY

White Leghorns Exclusively

CHOICE BABY CHICKS

From My Famous Heavy-Laying Strain

RAYMOND E. NELSON

Kingsburg - - - - - California

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RECORDER**

- A Progressive Paper for
- A Progressive People.
- It Boosts for You

**BOOST FOR IT**

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work both ways”

DON'T LET YOUR  
MOTOR SING

“How Dry I Am”

**TANK UP AT**

**DANIELSON BROS.  
SERVICE STATION**

Phone 170-R

Money invested in knowledge pays  
the best interest.

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TO EATS**

We are Headquarters for all  
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all Sorts of Good Things in

**GROCERIES AND  
PROVISIONS**

We also Carry a Fine  
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**SEVENTEEN YEARS  
OF SUCCESS**

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Supreme and Its Flavor  
Delicious.

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Agents For  
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Valley Transit  
Company, Inc.

Auto Stage Service to All  
Points in California

Travel by Stage for  
Safety—Comfort—Economy

General Office  
717 J Street Fresno

Mabel L.: But there are two "haves" in this sentence.  
Mildred L.: Well, two halves make a whole!

■ Pacific  
■ Engraving  
■ Company

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SPECIALTIES

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Ask—

the boys of the Mechanics  
Class which is the best  
motor for use in auto-  
mobiles.



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WILLYS-KNIGHT AND  
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MARKET**

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Fruits and Vegetables  
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**VISALIA STEAM  
LAUNDRY**

Try Us For

**SUPERIOR DRY  
CLEANING**

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Tuesday	Friday
Wednesday	Saturday

Miss Jillson: "Forrest, help George erase the boards, and Rawlin."

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PHONE 242

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Haberdashery Stationery

**A. G. Spalding & Bros.**

Complete Line of Athletic  
Goods

**Joseph G. Schropfer**

**THE GIFT SHOP**

Corona Typewriters Notions



*Good Goods at a Fair Price*

A REAL PLACE TO TRADE

COME TO US — BE ONE OF US

**Walker's Department Store**

"The Big Store With Little Prices"

Miss Lowery: Only fools laugh at their own work.  
Victor J. (very earnestly): I was laughing at Jim's.

CLASS PINS AND  
GRADUATION  
PRESENTS

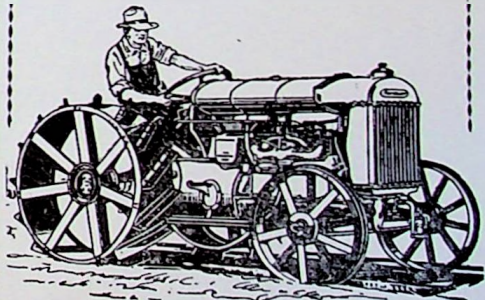
that will be lasting and  
much appreciated for  
generations

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With a six-months-old organization the STAR CAR has broken every sales record ever made in the automobile business by any manufacturer in an equal opening period.

ANSWER: THE PRODUCT. It is modern in construction, durable, economical, accessible and comfortable to ride in.

**IT'S IN THE CHASSIS!**

Yet the STAR CAR is Only \$558.75 Here

Ben D.: What do you expect to be when you get out of college?

Alpheus: An old man.



For Up-to-Date Plumbing  
at the Right Price

— go to —

**KINGSBURG**  
Plumbing Company

Edw. Magnuson

Get out those  
Soiled  
Garments

Let Us Clean and Press Them  
and Return Them Looking  
Like New

PHONE 161

Victory Cleaners

Fred Schaffer Franklin Morrison



FOR A SQUARE DEAL

# O. Pearson & Co.

General Merchandise

Kingsburg, - - - Calif.

History Teacher: "What great event happened during the World War?"  
Oker Elander: "Pa bought ma a washboard."

H. S. Clark

W. M. Clark

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Wholesale and Retail

FRESH AND CURED  
MEATS

PHONE 59

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## New Noodle House

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NOODLES

K. KATO

One Block North of Draper  
Street on California Ave.

S. S. Lombard

E. Ed. Peterson

C. F. Draper

# Kingsburg Insurance & Realty Company

Kingsburg, California

**INSURANCE OUR SPECIALTY**

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Phone 17-W

Mr. Peterson: Why is A an old number?

Marion Nelson: Because it's the first letter in the alphabet.

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The Home of Milk Maid  
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PIES, CAKES, ETC.**

**Baked Fresh Every Day**

**SOFT DRINKS, ICE CREAM,  
CANDY**

Draper Street

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**"The Electric Shop"**

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For the modern way,  
Think and plan  
The Electrical way.

Let Us Serve You

Kingsburg  
Hotel Building

Phone  
266



# Kingsburg Bakery

What  
for



*Um! Um!*

- Candy
- Ice Cream
- Sodas
- Pastry
- Lunches
- Cakes
- Sandwiches

*Good Eats*

It is better to be beaten in trying to do right than it is to succeed in doing wrong.

1549 Draper St.

23-J

## Wm. A. Erickson

**Feed, Fuel, and  
Poultry Supplies**

—As Complete a Stock  
of Poultry Supplies That  
Can Be Found in the San  
Joaquin Valley. -- --

## Grover Cleveland Said

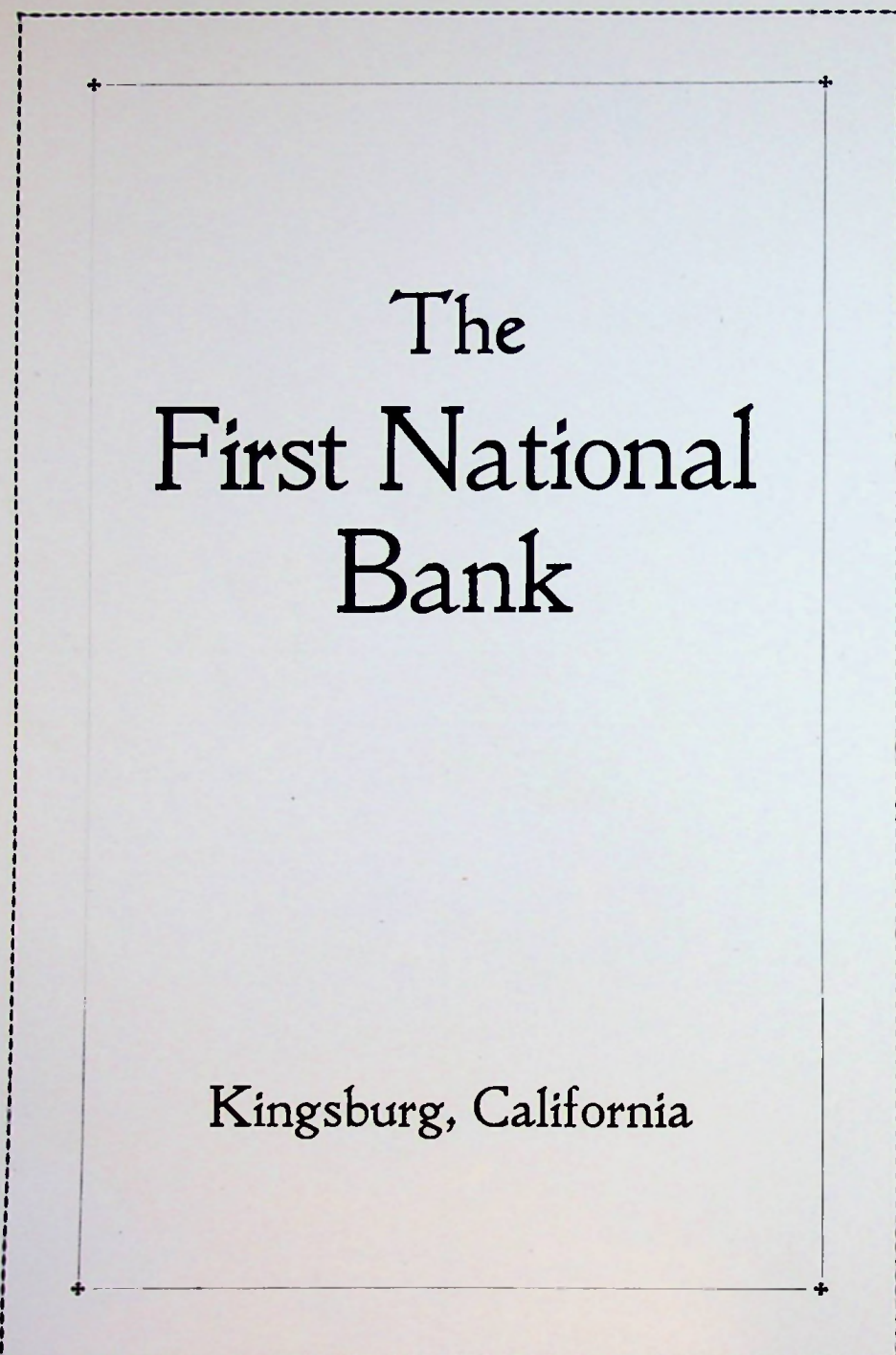
“Get a policy, and then hold on to it. It means self-respect, it means that nobody will have to put something in a hat for you or your dependent ones if you should be snatched away from them.”

Fellow graduates, I wish to congratulate you. Get more education and get a New York Life Insurance policy, which will help you whether you go to college or not.

ASK

## Julian M. Jacobson

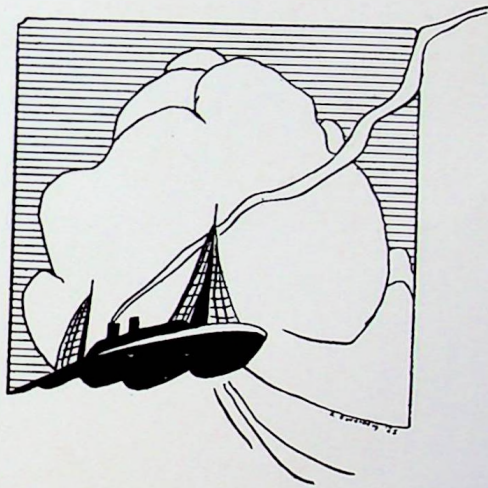
WHY you should have a policy — his entire time is devoted to giving you New York Life Service.



The  
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FINIS