



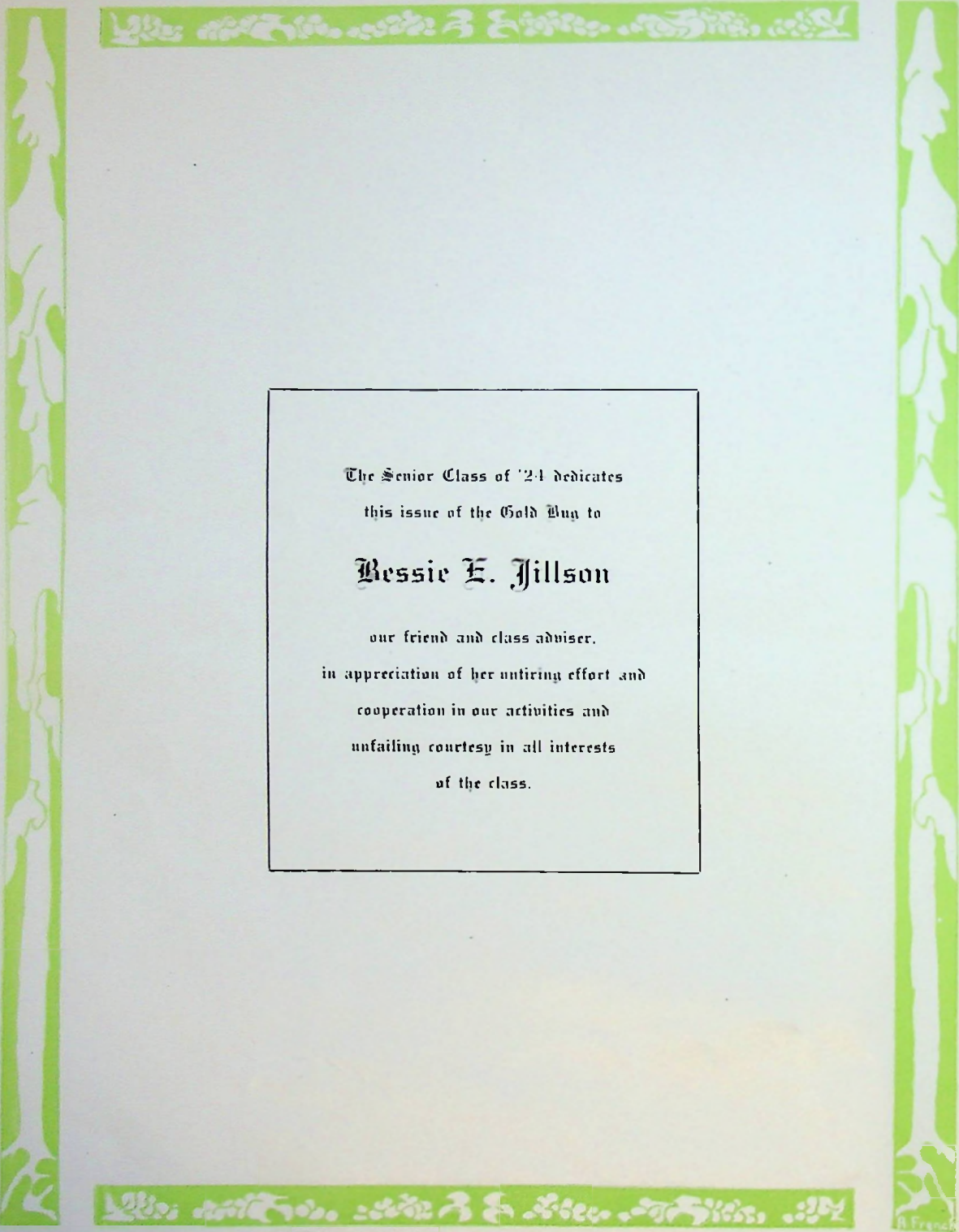
1924












The Senior Class of '24 dedicates  
this issue of the Gold Bug to

**Bessie E. Jillson**

our friend and class adviser,  
in appreciation of her untiring effort and  
cooperation in our activities and  
unfailing courtesy in all interests  
of the class.





# The Gold Bug

The Year Book of

**The Kingsburg High  
School**

Kingsburg, California



June, 1924

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF '24







# In Memoriam

Come away, for Life and  
Thought

Here no longer dwell,  
But in a city glorious  
A great and distant city  
has bought

A mansion incorruptible.  
Would he could have  
stayed with us!

Mr. Kramling

GERMAN PATENT





First Row: Jillson, Renfrow, Warner. Second Row: Smith, Newbecker, Marten, Henderson.  
 Third Row: Buchanan, Ahnstedt, Burling. 4th Row: Peterson, Quinn, Truesdal, Sharp.  
 Fifth Row: Gilbert, Thompson, Bishop. Sixth Row: Cain, Lowrey, Williams, Smith.



# THE STAFF



Red Linden  
Advertising Manager



Ruby Singleterry  
Literary Editor



Linne Ahlberg  
Freshman



Harold Peterson  
Business Manager



Elna Carlson  
Music



Wendell Davis  
Jokes



Ed Jorgenson  
snaps



Luella Olson  
Secretary



Elna Hall  
Editor



Mable Ternquist  
Ass. Editor



Selma Alving  
Girls Sports



Norman Paine  
Athletics



Mr. Henderson  
Business Advisor









MISS JILLSON, our adviser:

"True to her word, her work, and her friends."

SELMA ALFVING

"A companion that is cheerful"

- Baseball '21, '22, '23, '24
- Basketball '21
- Volleyball '23, '24
- Glee Club '23, '24
- Masque and Scroll '23, '24
- Home Economics Club '24
- History Club '24
- "K" Club '23, '24
- "Almond Eyes" '23
- "Daddy Long Legs" '23
- Council '23, '24
- President of Chantez-D-Amour '21
- Vice President of Class '24
- Annual Staff '24

GORDON BACKLUND

"If words are music, I'm a brass band."

- Chorus '21, '22
- Spanish Club '21, '22
- Miss Cherry Blossom '22
- Cadets '22
- Shakespearean Pageant '22
- Daddy Long Legs '23
- K. H. S. Quartet '23
- Glee Club '23
- Almond Eyes '23
- Maker of Dreams '24
- Masque and Scroll '23, '24
- Journalism Club '24
- Rifle Club '22

ELNA CARLSON

"With boys and their lovely looks; I thought not of being busy with my books."

- Love Pirates of Hawaii '21
- Shakespearean Pageant '22
- Masque and Scroll '23, '24
- Glee Club '21, '24
- W. C. T. U. Contest '23
- Daddy Long Legs '23
- "Activities" Journalism Club '24
- The Visiting Smiths '24
- Music Editor "Gold Bug" '24
- County Shakespeare Pageant '23

FRANCES CURTIS

"Sometimes from her eyes I did receive fair speechless messages."

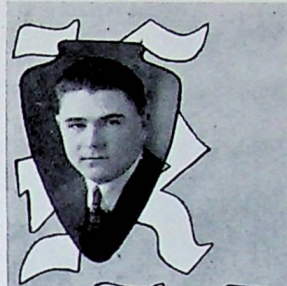
- Baseball '21, '22, '23, '24
- Basketball '22
- Volleyball '23, '24
- Volleyball Captain '24
- Student Body Treasurer '21
- Class Secretary '23, '24
- Girls' Forum Secretary '24
- "K" Club Secretary '23
- Spanish Club '22, '23, '24
- Masque and Scroll '23, '24
- History Club '24
- Daddy Long Legs '23
- Maker of Dreams '24
- "Uno de Ellos Debe Casarse" '23
- Club Editor of Annual '24
- Junior Jollies '21
- Shakespearean Pageant '22
- Exchange Editor of Journalism Club '24
- W. C. T. U. Contests '23



WENDELL DAVIS

"Could swell the soul to rage, or kindle  
soft desire."

Agricola Club '22, '23, '24  
Cadets '22  
Rifle Club '22  
Shakespearean Pageant '22  
Ag. Club Secretary '23  
Ag. Club Vice-President '24  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Football '23, '24  
Baseball '23, '24  
Track '23, '24  
Lion Tamers '23, '24  
Class Sergeant-at-Arms '24  
Hi-Y '24  
"K" Club '23, '24  
Annual Staff '24



ENA HALL

"Men may come and men may go, but I  
go on forever."

Girls' Forum President '24  
Girls' Forum Representative '23  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Editor-in-Chief of Gold Bug '24  
Debate '23, '24  
Critic of Masque and Scroll '24  
Advertising Manager of Masque and  
Scroll '23  
Visiting Smiths '24  
Home Economics Club '24



CARRIE JENSEN

"A little hardship in the acquisition lends  
a richer flavor to the education."

Bryant High School, S. Dakota, '22, '23  
Kingsburg History Club '23  
Journalism Club Secretary '24  
Literary Editor of Newspaper Staff '24  
Girls' Forum '24



PHOEBE JOHNSON

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

Girls' Forum '23, '24  
Journalism Club '24  
Asst. Literary Editor of Journalism '24



EDWIN JORGENSEN

"There are many who show their wis-  
dom by speech."

Rifle Club Secretary '23, '24  
Agriculture Club '23, '24  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Annual Staff '24  
Cadets '22  
Lion Tamers '23, '24







**GUNNAR LINDEN**

"Publish my name, and hang up my picture as that of the tenderest lover."  
 Class President '22, '23, '24  
 Student Body Advertising Manager '23  
 Yell Leader '23  
 Football '23  
 Football captain '24  
 Basketball '23, Captain '24  
 Track '22  
 "Daddy Long Legs" '23  
 "Lion and Mouse" '23  
 "Visiting Smiths" '24  
 "Adam and Eva" '24  
 "Shakespearean Pageant" '22  
 Lion Tamers '23, President '24  
 Hi-Y '22, '23  
 Cadets, Corporal '22; 1st Sergeant '23  
 Masque and Scroll President '23, '24  
 "K" Club '23, '24  
 Journalism Club '24  
 Advertising Manager of Annual Staff '24

**ELLEN MUNSON**

"Be happy, but be happy through piety."  
 Art Editor of Annual '24  
 Girl Scouts '24  
 Girls' Forum '23, '24

**LUELLA OLSON**

"No matter how you look at it, she's all right."  
 "Daddy Long Legs" '23  
 Commercial Coontest '21, '22  
 Gold Bug Staff '24  
 Spanish Club '23  
 History Club '24  
 Home Economics Club '24

**EARL ONEAL**

"He is well paid that is well satisfied."  
 Centerville High School, Iowa, '21, '22, '23  
 Track '24  
 Masque and Scroll '24  
 Journalism Club '24  
 "Just Advertise" '24  
 Lion Tamers '24

**NORMAN PAINE**

"I have no use for a dictionary."  
 Class treasurer '21  
 Shakespearean pageant '22  
 "Daddy Long Legs" '23  
 Baseball '23  
 Football '24  
 Basketball '24  
 Treasurer Lion Tamers  
 Athletic editor "Gold Bug"  
 Adv. Manager Student Body '24.



**ELSIE PAUL**

"You may not be aware of her presence  
But she is there with the goods."  
Spanish Club '21, '22  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Girls Scouts '24  
"Sa Primera Disputa" '23



**HAROLD PETERSON**

"He is a scholar and a gentleman."  
Vice-President Student Body '24  
Major Sergeant '23  
Football '23, '24  
Basketball '22, '24  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Track '22  
"The Maker of Dreams" '24  
"Adam and Eva" '24  
Lion Tamers Vice-President '24  
Shakespearean Pageant '22  
Business Manager of Gold Bug '24  
Masque and Scroll '24  
May-day Pageant '23  
"K" Club '23, '24  
Journalism Club '24



**GERTRUDE POWELL**

"Teaching school? Go take a rest:  
I think a home with a man is best."  
Home Economics Club '24  
Glee Club '22, '24  
Spanish Club '23  
Camera Club '23  
"Miss Cherry Blossom" '22  
Girls' Forum '23, '24



**MILTON RUDHOLM**

"Oh, why should life all labor be?"  
Agricola Club '22, '23, '24  
Secretary of Agricola Club '22  
President Agricola Club '24  
Hi-Y '23, '24



**RUBY SINGLETERRY**

"What she undertook to do, she did."  
Glee Club '21, '22  
"Love Pirates of Hawaii" '21  
"Miss Cherry Blossom" '22  
Shakespearean Pageant '23  
History Club '24  
Home Economics Club '24







**ALMA SPURGEON**

"Each mind has its own method."  
 Girls' Forum '23, '24  
 Journalism Club Treasurer '23, '24  
 Commercial Contest '24

**VIOLA SUNDSTROM**

"Always happy, never grieved. But alas!  
 Full often peevied."  
 "Love Pirates of Hawaii" '24  
 Class Secretary '22  
 "Miss Cherryblossom" '22  
 Shakespearean Pageant '22  
 Spanish Club '22, '23  
 "Uno Debe De Casarse" '23  
 "Daddy Long Legs" '23  
 Class Annual Editor '21, '22, '23.  
 Girls' Yell Leader '23  
 Vice President of Girls' Forum '23  
 Debating '24  
 Declamatory Contest '24  
 "Just Advertise" '24  
 Student Body President '24  
 Hi-Light Editor of Journalism Club '24  
 Masque and Scroll '23, '24  
 Annual Activities Editor '24  
 Senior Representative of Girls' Forum '24  
 W. C. T. U. Contests '23  
 Spanish Club Secretary '23

**MYRTLE SWANSON**

"Who chooseth me must give and hazard  
 all he hath."  
 Bookshop Keeper '24  
 Commercial Contest '22, '23, '24  
 "Daddy Long Legs" '23  
 History Club Secretary '24  
 Journalism Club Vice President '24  
 Treasurer Club '24  
 Gold Bug Staff '24  
 Editor-in-Chief of Newspaper Staff '24  
 History Club '24  
 Journalism Club '24

**ESTHER SWARD**

"The rule of my life is to make business  
 a pleasure and pleasure my business."  
 Girl Scouts '24  
 Girl Scout Captain '24  
 Shakespearean Pageant '22  
 Girls' Forum '23, '24  
 "Manikin and Minikin" '24.

**RUBY SWARD**

"Slow but thoughtful are her actions."  
 Baseball '24  
 Class Vice President '22, '23  
 Tennis Team '22, '23, '24  
 Girls' Forum Vice President '24  
 Spanish Club '23  
 "Uno Debe de Ser Casarse" '23  
 Class Treasurer '24  
 Gold Bug Staff '24  
 Commercial Contest '23  
 History Club '24  
 Treasurer Club '24



MABEL TERNQUIST

"She could mend anything from a leaking dishpan to a broken heart."

Masque and Scroll Secretary '23  
"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Girls' Forum Secretary '23  
Student Body Secretary '24  
Associate Editor of Gold Bug '24  
Home Economics Club '24  
"Just Advertise" '24  
Masque and Scroll '23, '24

ELSIE THROSSEL

"She lives each day in a sensible way and does her level best."

Santa Monica High School '21  
Girls' Chorus '24  
Librarian of Chantez D'Amour '24  
History Club '24  
History Club Sergeant-at-Arms '24  
Home Economics Club '24  
Annual Editor Home Economics Club '24  
Shakespearean Pageant '22  
"Fays of the Floating Island" '24  
Biology Club '23

HAIG TOROSIAN

"I like the man who faces what he must with steps triumphant and a heart of cheer."

Cadets '22  
Rifle Club '22  
"Cherry Blossom" '22  
Ag. Club '22, '24  
Track '22  
Basketball '22, '23, '24  
Chorus '22  
Baseball '23  
"K" Club '23  
Lion Tamers '23, '24  
Debate '24

VIOLA WESTERLING

"An open hearted maiden—true and pure."

"Daddy Long Legs" '23  
Euodia Club '23  
Home Economics Club '24  
Gold Bug Staff '24





## Senior Horoscope

Name	Nickname	Favorite Saying	Noted For	Ambition	Destination
Selma Alfvig Gordon Backlund	Sam Backs	"Oh gee" "I'll flunk"	Bossing Rising to point of order	Phy. Ed. Teacher Opera singer	Millinery store Farmer
Elna Carlsson Frances Curtis Wendell Davis	Elna Fran Windy	"Oh for crying out loud!" "Oh I left it in my desk!" "Hoek"	Curiosity Forgetfulness Physic grades	Millionaire's wife Elocutionist Football star	Cook Opera singer Teaching kindergarten
Ena Hall Carrie Jensen	Big Moco kaure	"You should worry"	Popularity Writing newspaper articles	Old Maid Missionary	Model girl Dancing teacher
Phebe Johnson Edwin Jorgenson Gunnar Lindon	Phoebe Jorgy Red	"Oh shucks" "I don't know" "Damn if I know"	Baseball pitcher Bashfulness Telling what he thinks	To get married Lawyer President of U. S.	Hula dancer Bell boy King of Sweden
Ellen Munson Luella Olson Earl Oneal Norman Paine	Munny Lu Neal De La	"Shure" "Gosh" "Oh! Maggie!" "Ya"	Making hats Typing Stodiousness Story writing	Sewing teacher Business woman Policeman To break the bank of Monte Carlo	Stenographer Artist's model Soemaker Auto racer
Elsie Paul Harold Peterson Gertrude Powell Milton Rudholm	Elsie Pete Gert Ruddy	"Oh gee" "I don't care" "Oh boy" "What do you suppose caused that?"	Perfect Spanish Oratory Red hair Ability to joke	Evangelist Politician Housewife Mechanic	English teacher Chaufeur Film star Prize fighter House keeper
Ruby Singleterry Alma Spurgeon Viola Sundstrom	Four Eyes Spurge Vi	"Aw bugs" "Land sakes" "Boy, I fell for him"	Writing ability Driving a Ford Giggling	Stenographer Spanish dancer Getting thin	House maid Chief cook in a lumber camp
Myrtle Swanson Esther Sward Ruby Sward Mabel Ternquist Elsie Throssel Haig Torosian Viola Westerling	Myrt Est Rube May Elsie Sheik Vi	"Oh I feel like a fool" "Thank the Lord" "Oh shucks" "Good gravy" "Oh my gosh" "Yes but" "Aw crazy"	Writing poetry Writing essays Talking Spanish Getting good grades Primping Arguing Dress making	Work in an oil station Essayist Spanish teacher Interior decorator Film star Senator Tailor	Wife of an oil king Private secretary Chaperon Nurse maid Sunday school teacher Farmer Making doll clothes





## The Prophecy

As I was walking along the bank of a stream, I came to a little rustic foot-bridge. There I seated myself and, being somewhat weary, I rested my head against the railing. The breeze was softly stirring the leaves overhead. Suddenly the rustling of the leaves resolved itself into strains of music. Looking around I beheld coming down the stream a boat filled with little fairies calling me to join them. I stepped into the boat and we went sailing along, sometimes in the air and sometimes on the water.

As we neared a church in New York, the music became louder so that I could distinguish the strains of Lohengrin. Peering into a church I saw a bridal couple before the altar. Looking closely, I started and rubbed my eyes in amazement. Impossible! But there they were, Esther Sward, my old classmate, as the blushing bride, and the minister—none other than Reverend Edwin Jorgenson. I tried to see the lucky man but the boat sailed on, leaving me to ponder and reach my own conclusions as to who he might be.

On we passed and saw the sky-scrapers of New York loom up before us. An enormous electric sign came into view: "Oneal Two-Toned Shirt Factory." I knew the owner at once to be Earl Oneal of '24. His passion for two-toned shirts which was first evidenced in Senior "Crazy Day" had become his life work.


On the opposite corner from the factory I saw a sign which read, "Madame Powell, Famous Hair Dresser and Manicurist." So Gertrude didn't marry the man to whom she was engaged. We had expected her to marry on the night of our graduation.

As the boat turned the corner I saw a crowd gathered about a man standing on a soap box. A voice vaguely familiar came to my ears. "Here it is, ladies and gentlemen, the only hair restorer on the market! A veritable life-saver, guaranteed to grow hair on a billiard ball." I drew nearer and suddenly I remembered that it was Harold Peterson who had made this discovery. I noticed that he was far from bald so his hair restorer must have been successful.

The scene suddenly changed to that of a large theater when the famous Madame Viva Tripp was acting and to my astonishment I found it to be no other than Frances Curtis. As she left the stage she threw a rose up to a man in the box seat. Inquiring into his identity I found him to be Gordon Backlund. So Fran still admired Gordon.

On the next corner we met with more excitement. A Salvation Army lassie was distributing pamphlets to the crowd. As I looked at her more closely I recognized her to be one of my classmates, Alma Spurgeon.





The scene changed and I was in Reno, Nevada. Here I learned that Gunnar Linden was suing his third wife for divorce. After his heated arguments in sociology who would have thought that Gunnar could sue any woman for divorce?

As the boat moved on the scene again changed and I was in California. I saw immense vineyards and as we disembarked I saw Haig Torosian overseeing some Chinese laborers. His business instructions were still characteristic of high school days.

We followed the course of the stream as it wound its way through the hilly and mountainous country. Situated on one of the beautiful terraces amidst all sorts of beautiful flowers was a very attractive cottage. The door opened and who should step out but Elsie Throssel? She had married a promising young man who was a successful artist.

On we moved and descended the slope of Mount Diablo on our way to San Francisco. The luring charm of music caused us to enter the Civic Auditorium of San Francisco where an opera was being presented. I recognized the leading singer to be Elna Carlson. I learned that Luella Olson was the pianist.

As we moved on we came to a large theater and were attracted by posters announcing the world famous elocutionist, Viola Sandstrom.

The scene changed and we were at Mills College. As the president introduced me to the principal I learned that I was meeting my old classmate, Selma Alfvig. She had steadily worked her way up to this position.

Now we came to a large hospital where a breathless silence reigned. The crisis was passed and the operation successful. We were introduced to the superintendent, Miss Ena Hall. Ena always was at the head of the class in high school and so she was in the U. C. training school for nurses.

We were then taken to the North Woods where in an artistic setting among the pines I saw the home of the most prominent American novelist, Ruby Singleterry, and her husband, Wendell Davis. Some books that I have read written by them are: "The Hour of Need," "Absence," "Gone But Not Forgotten," and "Age and Its Trials."

We next approached a factory in Los Angeles where a sign announced that Ruby Sward and Viola Westerling were holding the world entranced by their wonderful chemical experiments. I remembered that Viola and Ruby were both very fond of chemistry in high school. Oh! how they used to rattle off the formulas.

On we passed up through the San Joaquin Valley. At Kingsburg I learned that Milton Rudholm, a prominent chicken rancher, was still courting Ellen Munson. Their courtship had begun in high school thirty-three years ago. Their wedding day had been set eight times, but each time something had happened so that their marriage had to be postponed.



I met Phoebe Johnson and learned that she had taken pity on the teachers of K. H. and now served them delicious eats in an attractive tea room in what used to be Nels Hanson's peach orchard.

On the trip through Traver, who should I meet on Fifth Avenue but Carrie Jensen? She told me that she had been matron at the Old People's Home since 1946.

On we passed to the Southern states of New Mexico, where we stopped at the Mission school house. To my surprise I found the teacher no other than Elsie Paul. Here in the desert she was living a life of usefulness and happy labor.

The scene suddenly changed and we were near a settlement in the jungle in the Malay Peninsula, where I heard Norman Paine lecturing to the natives on "The Comfort and Sanitation of Bobbed Hair." He was famous in high school for his debates on, "Resolved, That every lady should bob her hair."

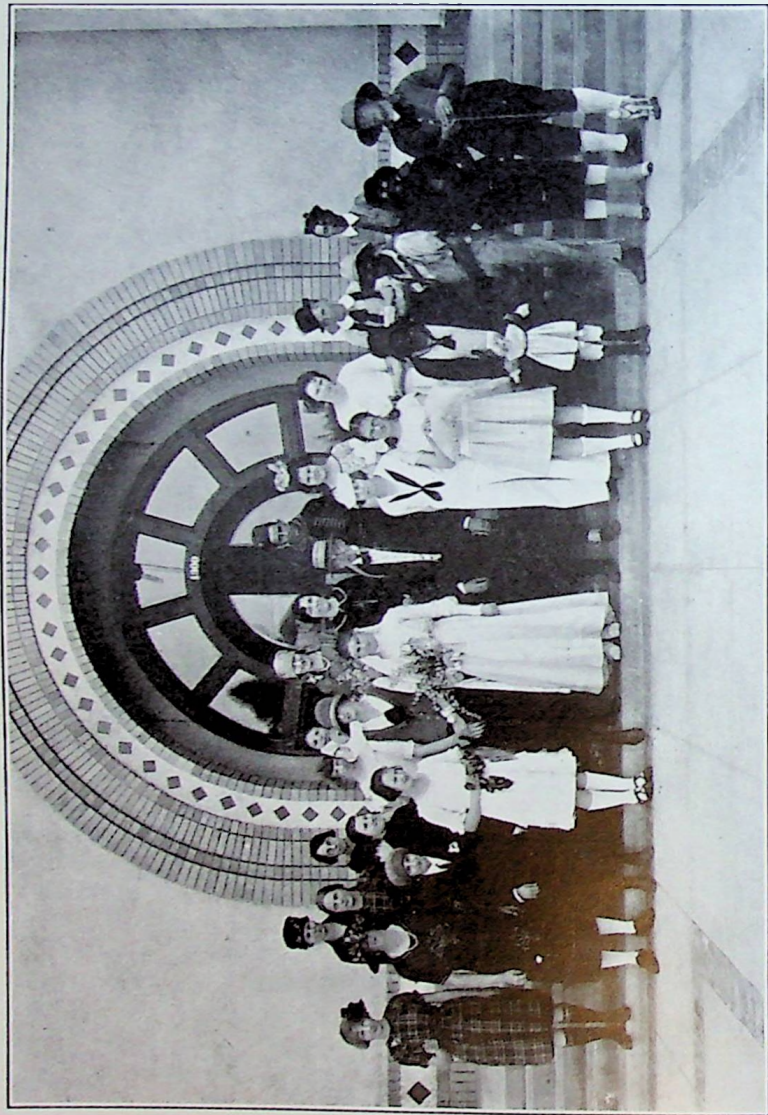
We sailed up the coast to China and in Hong Kong I learned that Myrtle Swanson had met with a serious accident, which had ruined her "foxy" eyes. She was heart-broken and was living in a small cabin raising angora cats.

I awoke with a start as a whistle blew. It had all been a pleasant dream.

—MABEL TERNQUIST.








CRAZY DAY





## Class Will

As one year passes onto another, so pass the students from the doors of K. H. S. But before we, the class of '24, pass into the great unknown we wish to bequeath unto the under classmen some of our valuable characteristics that they, too, may succeed as we have succeeded.

Therefore, we, the Class of '24 of Kingsburg Joint Union High School, City of Kingsburg, County of Fresno, State of California, having in use our decomposed and subconscious minds, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all other wills made by us.

First, we, the Class of '24, do will and bequeath our Senior privileges to the Juniors, our books to the Sophomores and our assembly seats to anyone who may occupy them next year.

I, Selma Alfvig, do will and bequeath my ability to play ball to Knarig Hussian.

I, Frances Curtis, do will and bequeath my slowness in answering letters and correspondence in any official matter to "Chickie" Yama.

I, Mabel Ternquist, do will and bequeath my ability to write editorials on "Manners and Conduct" to Clare Nelson.

I, Ena Hall, as president of the Independent Order of Man Haters, do will and bequeath this honorary position to Lorena Olson.

I, Viola Sundstrom, do will and bequeath my temperamental disposition to lola Paulson.

I, Harold Peterson, do will and bequeath unto Mabel Gustafson my position as vice-president of the Student Body.

I, Myrtle Swanson, do will and bequeath my foxy eyes, my ability to flirt, and my vampish ways, to Hedvig Bonander.

I, Gordon Backlund, do will and bequeath my talent as an orator to anyone who can find it.

I, Luella Olson, do will and bequeath my matronly tenderness to "Vic" Larson.

I, Haig Torosian, do will and bequeath my close resemblance to Rudolph Valentino to Martin Larson. Let all girls take notice.

I, Edwin Jorgenson, do will and bequeath my reputation as the village cut-up to Louis Merrill, in hopes that he will enjoy this as I have.

I, Ellen Munson, do will and bequeath my dashing ways and popularity to Ruby Shanberger.

I, Carrie Jensen, do will and bequeath my tireless labors through school to Bonna Brewer.



I, Earl Oneal, do will and bequeath my wonderful ability of picking out the best looking chorus girls to Oliver Carlson.

I, Wendell Davis, do will and bequeath my skill in throwing discs to Merle Westbrook.

I, Elsie Throssel, do will and bequeath my fondness for older boys to Aileen Johnson.

I, Elna Carlson, do will and bequeath my bluffing traits to Virgie Oneal.

I, Norman Paine, do will and bequeath my quiet and reserved nature to Marion Nelson.

I, Gunnar Linden, after losing many nights of sleep and sweet dreams do will and bequeath my wonderful ability of hating women to Nels Madsen.

I, Elsie Paul, do will and bequeath my ease in making Spanish translations to Donald Miller.

I, Gertrude Powell, do will and bequeath my sunny disposition to Amelia Muridian.

I, Milton Rudholm, do will and bequeath my love for agriculture to Billy Nuckols.

I, Ruby Singletery, do will and bequeath my literary genius to Bernice Huddleston.

I, Alma Spurgeon, do will and bequeath my artistic knack of wearing flowers in my hair to Myrtle Burke.

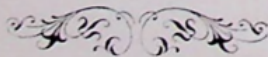
I, Esther Sward, do will and bequeath my curly locks to Esther Samuelson.

I, Ruby Sward, do will and bequeath my knowledge of shorthand to Mabel Lundin.


I, Viola Westerling, do will and bequeath my love for Gordon Backlund to Alice Anderson.

Signed and sealed and published as and declared to be our last will and testament.

—SENIOR CLASS OF '24.







## Foot Prints of the Class of '24

"Thus we may see," quoth the Shakespearean character Touchstone, when looking at the dial, "how the world wags, an hour ago it was ten and another hour it will be eleven." Yea, verily, four years ago the Class of '24 were Freshmen in K. H. S. Seventy-four little Frosh were they. The boys dressed in knee trousers and the girls in short dresses with their hair hanging in pigtails. Their mental capacity, loosely filled with knowledge gathered in grammar school days, was now waiting to be compressed. The quaint and winsome charms of these Freshmen were unduly molested by the upper classmen, until they became a part of the K. H. S. Student Body by the fearfully anticipated and afterwards delightful milestone, the Freshman reception. The Freshman days were happy and carefree. We remember with joy the victory over the Juniors in girls' baseball, the victory over the Juniors and Sophs in girls' basketball but with a rather non-joyous spirit we recall the victory of the Seniors over us in girls' basketball, and of the Sophs in boys' baseball.

The first year as Freshmen passed, the school term again opened, inviting the once-upon-a-time Freshies, to enter their second high school year but now as Sophs forty-six responded to the invitation. The effect of Father Time was manifested not only by the intelligent and dignified manner of the Sophs but by the changes in styles. The boys had put on the long, manly trousers and the girls pinned up their braids and put the "cootie garages" over their ears. The increase in school spirit was noted by a Sophomore representative in every athletic activity. The adoption of the class motto, "Better to wear out than rust out," perhaps accounts for this accession.

All paths are not smooth and one must often stumble along when climbing the rugged peak to success. Yet years roll by waiting for no man, so the 1923 school term appeared, leaving fourteen would have been Juniors following different paths than the one leading to Kingsburg High. Thirty-two Juniors composed the jolly band. This third year was marked with unusual success. The play, "Daddy Long Legs," received comments of a most pleasing nature. The cast showed unusual ability and the class is proud to have so many star performers. For this most favorable termination of the play we are indebted to the teacher who worked with us, our faithful coach, Miss Jillson. Another success of the year was the Junior-Senior banquet. These artistic Juniors transformed the sewing-room into a banquet hall where the Seniors were royally entertained.

"Thus we may see how the world wags." The years as Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors passed, the Senior year nears its end. Of the



original class twenty-six remain, the others having chosen various roads. Thelma Tennyson, Ethel Myers, and Elizabeth Singleton, with their life partners now sail the sea of matrimony. Franceis Lindman plays the part of the Good Samaritan at Burnetts' Sanitarium. Wallace Reed is sailing the waters blue. The others are drifting down life's current on streams unknown to us. Carrie Jensen from South Dakota and Earl Oneal from Iowa have joined our class this year and have proved faithful and true. Twenty-eight members now compose the Class of '24. The Seniors won the school championship in debating and four of our number were on the debating team. Francis Curtis, Ruby Sward, Selma Alfvig, Gunnar Linden, Haig Torosian, Harold Peterson, Wendell Davis, and Norman Paine took part in athletics. The Seniors, through loyalty to laws newly imposed by the hoof and mouth quarantine, suffered the keenest disappointment, perhaps ever to be experienced by this group, when they gave up their plans for Sneak Day so joyously anticipated and planned. Now they wondered if life were worth living. They bravely answered, "as long as there is right there is wrong." Nevertheless, Senior Crazy Day proved to be the red letter day of the year. Seniors are dignified but they can act crazy. "Pollyanna" has been selected as the class play. It fits the whims of the Seniors for they believe in the glad policy manifested by Miss Pollyanna. Lastly the class has undertaken the responsibility of editing the 1924 Gold Bug.

These four years filled with busy, joyous, and sad days of high school life are gone never to be forgotten. We are happy in that we have lived true to our motto; and so we go out knowing that what is done cannot be undone; hence we'll give to the world the best we have, ever knowing that it is "Better to wear out than rust out."

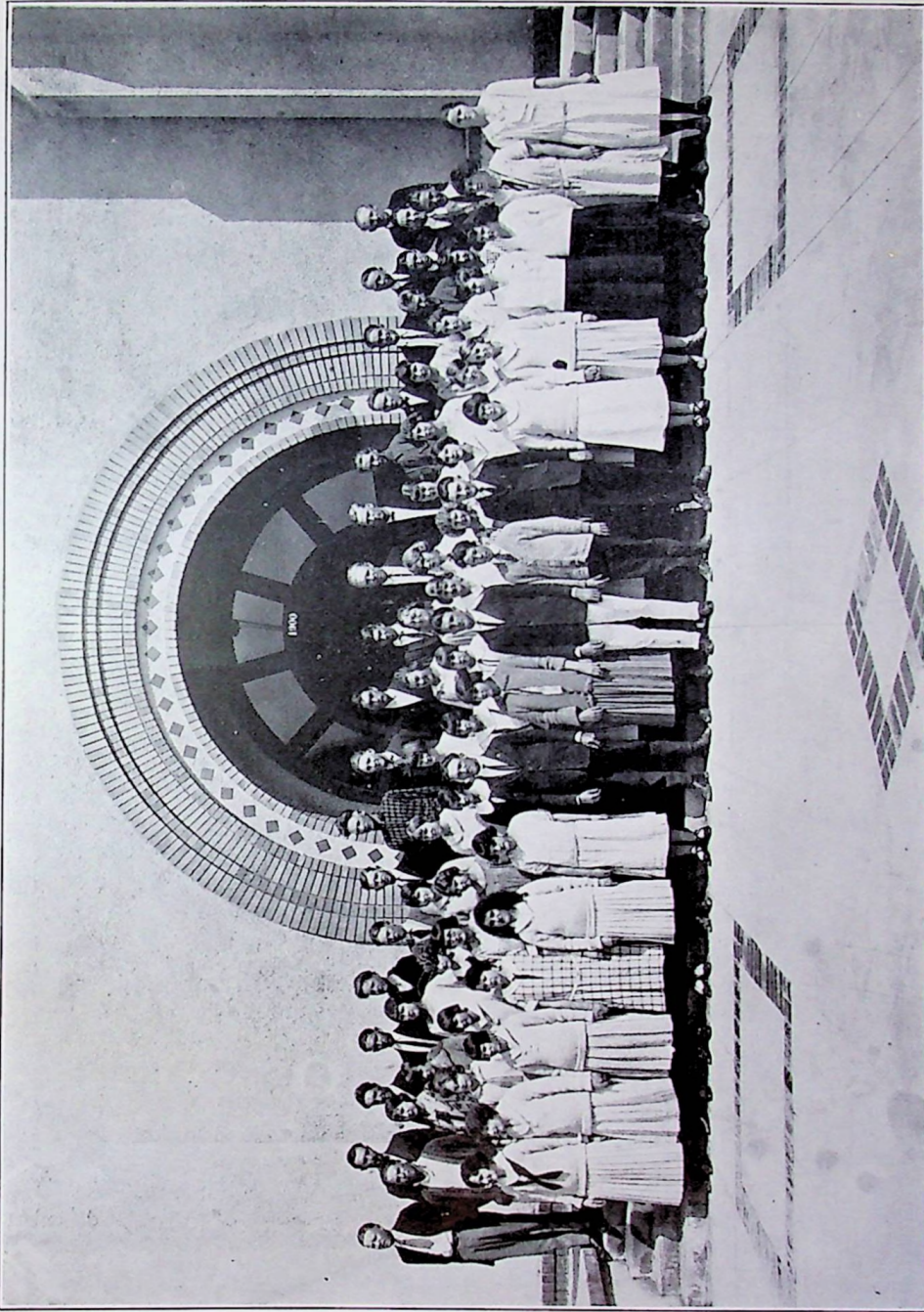
—ESTHER SWARD, '24.

### Senior's Farewell Message

Here is to her we love so well  
Our love for whom no tongue can tell  
Who, as we parted day by day  
Left our minds farther from decay.  
She brought to us the greatest joy,  
Pleasure and wisdom from girl and boy;  
Our thoughts and actions guided she  
That men and women we might be.  
And as we leave her we all say  
To those who follow in our way,  
"Let Kingsburg High School be your guide  
That in the right path you may glide."  
"She's set her standard high and pure  
That on your feet you may stand sure;  
"She's struggled onward, gained her fame,  
So please be careful—guard her name."

—ELLEN MUNSON, '24.









Alice French - '26

#### CLASS OFFICERS

Class Adviser.....	WALLACE SMITH		
President.....	WILLIAM KRAMLING	Treasurer.....	GORDON SATTERBERG
Vice President.....	GEORGE PAINE	Sgt. at Arms.....	WALDON OLSON
Secretary.....	ALICE ANDERSON	Parliamentarian.....	CHARLES HEILMAN
Editor.....	VIDA BOUNDS		

Motto: "We Will."

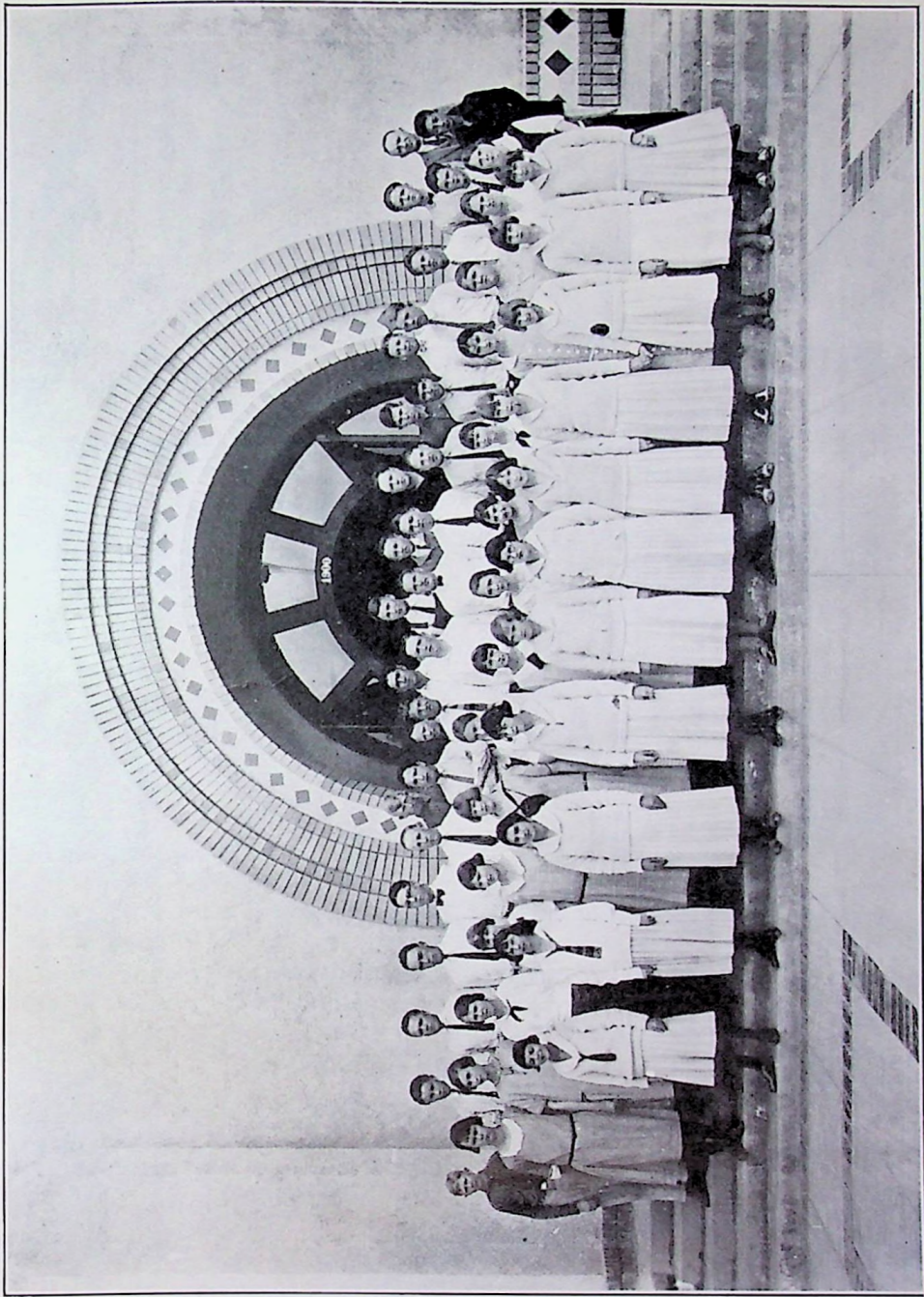
Colors: Red and White.

Flower: Red Rose.

The Junior Class of '25 is passing through the most eventful year in its history. Possessing greater numerical strength than any class in school and being doubly fortunate in having in connection with quantity, an unusually large per cent of members who are endowed with the rare qualities of leadership, the Junior Class has been able to excel in all activities.

Our social functions have been few but very enjoyable. In a yell writing contest, we won, and the Seniors, as a forfeit, gave an enjoyable party in our honor, about Christmas time. On the first of March we had our annual picnic at Shaver Lake. Aside from broken springs, burnt out bearings, and leaky gasoline tanks the trip was ideal. The chaperons were Mr. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Peterson, and Mr. and Mrs. Ejnar Peterson. The last social function was the banquet given in honor of the Seniors. This was a complete success and so we lived up to our class motto, "We Will."







# SAMHONORIS

MR. BUCHANAN	Class Adviser
President	GILMORE ERICKSON
Vice President	FRED WARREN
Secretary	DEBORAH NYSTROM
Treasurer	MILTON TERNQUIST
Parliamentarian	NELS MADSEN
Critic	SHIGETO YAMA
Annual Editor	ALICE FRENCH
Paper Editor	DONALD MILLER
Sergeant at Arms	LOGAN CARTER
Corresponding Secretary	ESTHER SAMUELSON
Program Chairman	EDMUND PETERSON
Yell Leader	LOUIS MERRILL

**Class Motto**

"To the stars through bolts and bars."

Flower  
Carnation

Colors  
Old gold and black



"G. Eby"



"Debs"



Mr. Buchanan




"Greenback"



"Ted"





## Sophomore Activities

### ATHLETES

AVEDIS ANDRENIGIAN	MARION NELSON
LOGAN CARTER	WILLIAM NUCKOLLS
KENNETH FINK	GUNNAR PETERSON
DONALD MILLER	FRANK WARREN
LOUIS MERRILL	FRED WARREN

The Sophomorial Sophomores opened their social season by having a Hallowe'en party on October 31, at Hugh Tapps' haunted house. A spooky but altogether enjoyable evening was had by all. The Sophomores were also recipients of a forfeit party, due to the fact that the Sophs were victorious over the Freshies in the Yell Contest, the main feature of the evening being an amusing Country Fair. We had a roaring good time and tasty eats. Later in the Spring we enjoyed an outing to the hills.

Not only have the Sophs distinguished themselves in society but also in debating, athletics and numerous contests. They are especially pleased to state that three Sophomores, Kenneth Fink, Edmund Peterson, and Logan Carter have won fame by each winning a silver loving cup and one, together, at the stock judging contest which was held at the Fresno Fair. This gave them championship of San Joaquin Valley. Shigeto Yama and Gunnar Peterson have shown their ability in debating and although they were not chosen on the school team the Sophs are proud of the efforts they have put forth.

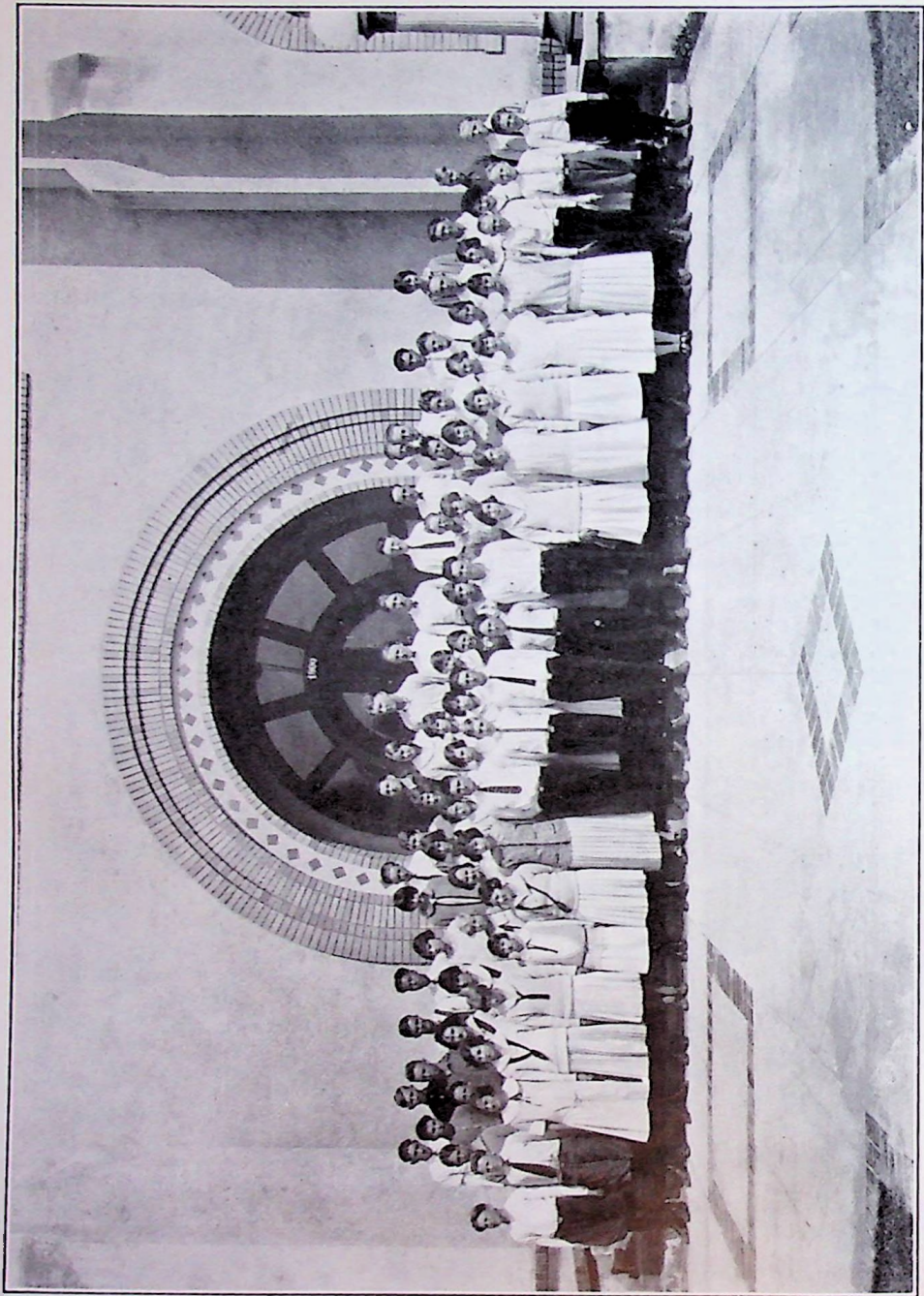
### Sympathy

During our successful year the Sophs have experienced much joy but some sorrow; the Father of two of our most active members, Clara and Donald Miller, was called from his earthly home to Eternity.

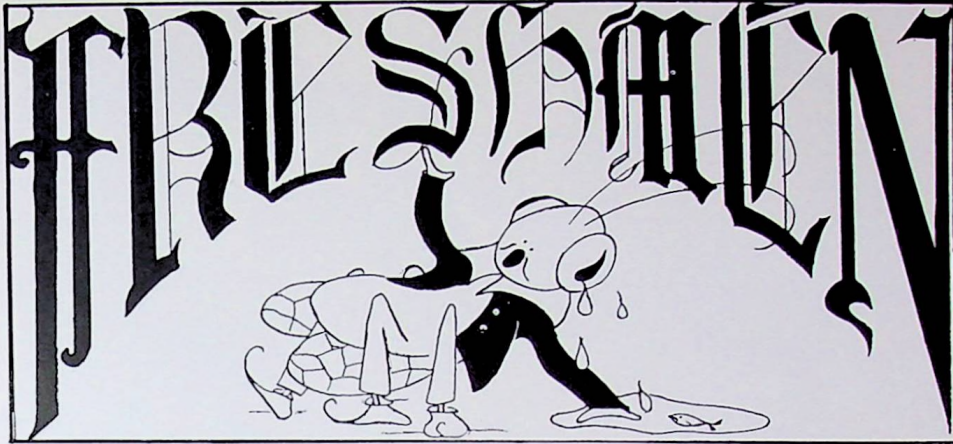
We wish to express our sympathy not only to our classmates but also to our worthy class adviser whose Mother was called to that radiant Hereafter.

—THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.









#### CLASS OFFICERS

MISS WARNER.....	Class Adviser
President..... PAUL STRID	Yell Leader..... DOSS HAMILTON
Vice President..... LEMAR WEISER	Sgt. at Arms..... JACK COWAN
Secretary..... ELZA BRYANT	Editor..... LINNE AHLBERG
Treasurer..... CLARENCE ROGERS	Prog. Chairman..... WESLEY LINDA

Class Motto: "Labor conquers all things."

Class Colors: Blue and Gold.

#### YELL

Who are? Who are? Who are we?  
 Freshie students, don't you see?  
 We have ginger, we have pep,  
 Freshie students, Yep, yep, yep.

### Freshmen Notes

This year's supposedly insignificant Freshman Class has proved that the Freshmen can be a mighty factor in school life. Besides affording merriment and entertainment to the upper classmen, we've distinguished ourselves in Athletics, given the best school parties, and have had a high percentage of good grades. We took second place in the track meet, coming only two points behind the Juniors. Likewise the Freshmen girls took second honors in baseball, and many of our members were stars on the various school teams.

Our social activities include the Hard Times party in Pedro's barn, the County Fair, given to the Sophomores, and the trip to Grant's Park.





VICLA SUNDSTROM  
ELMER STRAND  
SHIGETO YAMA

WILLIAM KRAMLING  
LEROY CARLSON  
ALICE ANDERSON

MARY STOKES  
ENA HALL  
HAIG TOROSIAN





Mileen Johnson '25

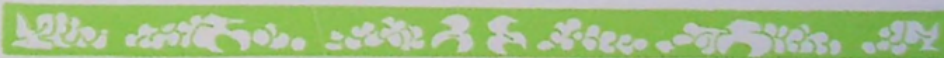
Kingsburg Ili students went in for debating this year with their usual vim and vigor. Every student of English meditated long and loudly on the immigration question. A series of inter-class debates resulted in the Seniors as champions of the school. From these debaters a team of ten students composed of Juniors and Seniors and one Sophomore was chosen.

The first inter-school simultaneous debate on the question, "Resolved, That the present immigration law should be continued," was held with Fowler on February 16. Kingsburg won both debates by a score of 3-0 and 2-1. Those upholding the negative were Leroy Carlson and Billy Kramling; the affirmative being upheld by Elmer Strand and Viola Sundstrom.

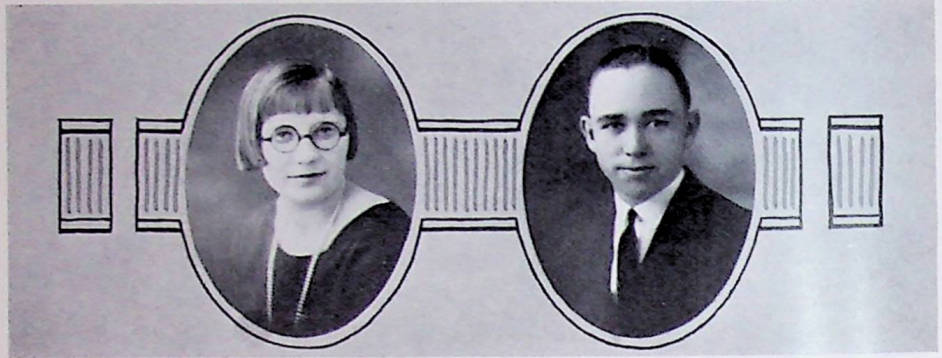
On February 25, Sanger won the judges' decision from Kingsburg although we won 13 more points. Kingsburg was represented by Ena Hall and Mary Stokes, negative debaters, and Haig Torosian and Viola Sundstrom, affirmative debaters.

Alice Anderson and Shigeto Yama, Ena Hall and Elmer Strand should have debated against Parlier but owing to the "hoof and mouth disease" the debate was called off.

Much of our success in debate is due to the untiring efforts of our coach, Bessie E. Jillson, who inspired us with her own exuberant enthusiasm.







VIOLA SUNDSTROM

LOUIS MERRIL

### Declamatory Contest

On February 9 at 8 o'clock in the High School auditorium, eleven girls and two boys participated in a high school declamatory contest. Excellent work was shown by each contestant making the choice hard for the judges who selected the winners, Louis Merrill and Viola Sundstrom.

In Fowler on the evening of February 12, our division contest was held. Kingsburg carried off both honors, and prepared for the County Contest to be held in Kingsburg on April 18. Due to the hoof and mouth disease the contest was indefinitely postponed. On May 15, the contest was held and Kingsburg won first play for boy and girl. Good crowd.

### Football-Volleyball Banquet

In order to express the appreciation of the Student Body for the loyal work of the Football and Volleyball teams a banquet was given them on the evening of January 18. Last year a banquet was given the football boys only; but this year because of the faithful, untiring work of the Girls' Volleyball team and their winning the county championship, the Student Body felt that the girls more than deserved a banquet, a combination football and volleyball banquet was given.

Good eats, which were devoured with the same vim and vigor as the teams tackled their opponents, and a good program consisting of toasts, readings, and musical selections made the evening a grand success.

The evening ended with the election of next year's volleyball captain, Alice Anderson, and next year's football captain, George Paine.



## Student Body Notes

On the morning of October 2nd the first Student Body meeting was held. The officers had been elected at the close of the previous school term so were ready the first days of school to start work with all the enthusiasm and vigor possible. The officers who took charge of the Student Body activities during the school term '23-'24 were:




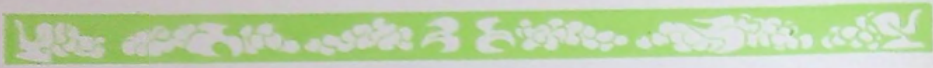
President.....	VIOLA SUNDSTROM
Vice President.....	HAROLD PETERSON
Secretary.....	MABEL TERNQUIST
Treasurer.....	FRANCES CURTIS
Athletic Manager.....	WALDON OLSON
Purchasing Agent.....	LEROY CARLSON
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	WENDELL DAVIS
Boys' Yell Leader.....	LOUIS MERRIL
Girls' Yell Leader.....	BONNA BREWER

The Student Body has been busy this last term along various lines of activity. A beautiful Hardmen parlor grand piano was purchased and in order to raise money to pay for it two programs sponsored by the Student Body were presented. The first program given by the Girls' Glee Club under the direction of Mr. Cain proved to be worthy of commendation. Equally successful was the Home Talent program given under the direction of Miss Lillian Brandvig. Other programs are being arranged for the benefit of our piano fund and with the assistance which has already been rendered by the Male Chorus it is hoped that the piano will be paid for in a comparatively short time. The Student Body also assumed responsibility for the "Echoes of the Green and Gold" page in the Recorder until it was put under the management of the Journalism Club. The Student Body meetings have been very much worth while this year due in a large measure to our having been assigned a regular weekly meeting time (Monday 10 A. M.).

## Freshman Reception

Oh! Horrors! Why all the green paint? Why all the Wesson Oil? All this was visible at the tortuous affair, namely the Freshmen Reception given by the Student Body. Green paint was used to bedeck those child-like baby faces of the Freshies and Wesson Oil flavored with ants used as "Stacomb." Such things as molasses shampoos, gum-chewing contests, cattle-branding, proposals, castor oil eating, and boxing matches were only a few of the tortures which were used in initiating the new-comers. After all joined in singing the school songs the Freshies were properly fed and sent home at an early hour.






## Calendar




### OCTOBER

1. School opens. Poor little Freshmen, timid, frightened.
2. First meeting of Student Body.
3. Classes organize.
4. Senior select announcements.
5. Juniors select rings.
6. Eight fair and popular beauties of high school gracefully parade on stage. Student Body demands look at them in selecting Queen Candidate for festival.
9. Permanent seats assigned.
10. Ena Hall elected Queen Candidate.
12. First rally—Louis Merrill shows skill in yell leading. Football game with Easton. Score 0-0.
- 15-18. Four days of suspense—Seniors scurrying to and fro, secret meetings and such passwords as, "Is the green paint ordered?" cause Freshies sleepless nights and tear-wet faces.
18. Miss Newbecker discovered blowing soap bubbles.
19. Grand Freshmen Reception—  
Wesson flavored with ants serves as "Stacomb"—molasses as shampoo soap.  
Game with Laton 12-0. Laton victorious.
22. Freshies appear with traces of Wesson oil still in hair.  
Masque and Scroll reorganized.
26. Girls' Chorus gives program during assembly period. Lemoore defeats Kingsburg in football game, 30-0.
29. Newspaper staff elected.
31. Spooky, mysterious Hallowe'en. High School students celebrate in usual manner.

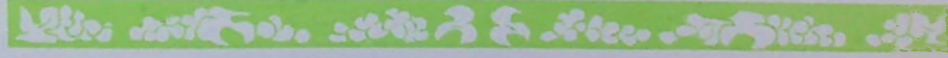
### NOVEMBER

2. Sophomores and Freshmen have grand and glorious Hallowe'en parties.  
Clovis defeats Kingsburg 18-6.
  5. Introduction of Newspaper staff.
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7. Girls' Forum re-organized. Lion Tamers hold first meeting.
  9. Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs render delightful program.  
Rah! Rah! Kingsburg defeats Caruthers 28-0.
  13. Masque and Scroll gives Armistice Day program.
  14. All is excitement—students determined to make Ena Queen of Chrysanthemum Festival—money rolls in.
  15. Lion Tamers “hold up” everyone in lobby. \$15 collected for Queen Contest.
  16. Chrysanthemum Carnival opens. Majority of students attend. Ena wins second place in Queen Contest.  
Glorious victory over Parlier 6-0. Windy shows how to “buck” the line.
  19. Red Cross campaign opens.
  20. Yell Contest opens.
  22. Norman Paine elected Stage Manager.
  23. Football fans, composed of students and teachers, leave for “big game.”
  24. Girls win semi-final volley ball game with Selma.
  26. Kingsburg Girls bring laurels to K. H. S.—Easton vs. Kingsburg—County Championship Volley Ball Game. Rah! Rah! We Won.
  23. December 3. Wonderful Vacation Days. Institute and Thanksgiving.

#### DECEMBER

3. Green and Gold Jazz hats arrive.
  4. Everybody happy!  
Beautiful, interesting program rendered by Mr. Warble, famous organist,—Mr. Cain.
  5. Seniors win over Freshies in inter-class basket-ball.
  6. Mr. Smith teaches Senior English.  
Juniors beat Sophs in inter-class basket-ball game.
  7. Yell Contest closes.
  - 7-10. Hi-Y Conference.
  10. Boys of Masque and Scroll treat on Knacke brod and fried eggs.
  11. Red, Don, and Louis—all show signs of vanity—come to school in latest style hair cuts. Of course they look their handsomest.  
Mr. Morgan, noted Lyceum lecturer, gave very interesting talk to Student Body.  
Seniors win Inter-Class Basket Ball Championship.
  12. Yell writing contest is over. Shophomores and Juniors win.
  13. School closes to observe Mr. Kramling's funeral.
  14. Introduction of Annual Staff. Members of Staff present play.
  - 17-18. Annual tag day.
- 



21. Glee Clubs given concert under the direction of Mr. Cain.
22. Seniors give Juniors Christmas party.
- 22-Jan. 2. Christmas vacation. Everybody happy!

#### JANUARY, 1924

2. Everybody back to school after eleven days of pleasure.
8. Juniors vs. Senior Girls in Volley Ball. Juniors win 26 to 6.
9. Girls' Forum guests of Lion Tamers when Rev. Tinsley of Selma spoke on the "Fundamentals of Success."
- 7-11. Annual Campaign Week.  
Town merchants canvassed for advertising.
14. Cooking Class begins to serve Hot Lunches.
16. Sophomore girls give program in Girls' Forum.
18. Kingsburg vs. Fowler—Basketball. Kingsburg wins.  
Foot-ball and Volley Ball banquet.
19. Freshmen give Sophomores party as a result of Yell Contest.
24. Mr. Bustrom, "Tater", burns school lawn. Mr. Renfrow absent from school. Mr. Henderson on duty counting cars on highway. Sophomore-Senior Debate. Seniors Win. Rah! Rah! Seniors!
25. Junior-Senior debate—Seniors win. Seniors are School Champions.
26. Kingsburg vs. Clovis—Basket-Ball games. Clovis wins.




#### FEBRUARY

1. Basket-ball games with Sanger. 12-8, 26-16, 17-2.
6. Mr. Steele talks to Student Body on Cigarettes.  
Junior-Freshmen girls' Indoor Game. Juniors win.
8. Captain Dancey gives lecture on Americanization.
13. Dr. Holt talked to Boys' Forum.
15. Kingsburg vs. Parlier Basket-Ball game. Kingsburg middle-weights victorious.
16. Kingsburg debates Fowler—Rah! Rah! We win.
25. Juniors scrub room 61 as result of conduct during class meeting.
26. Kingsburg middle-weights vs. Fresno. Fresno wins.
29. Kingsburg debates Sanger—Sanger wins.

#### MARCH

1. Juniors take trip to Shaver. "Vic's" gas tank blows up.
8. Tennis Tournament—Lorena Olson and Ellen Sorbom win.
9. Masque and Scroll Plays.
10. Miss Williams, new English teacher, arrives.
11. Seniors select speaker for Baccalaureate.  
Organization of Clubs—Club Day Thursday.
12. Girls' Declamatory try out. Viola Sundstrom wins.




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13. Boys' Tryout—Louis wins.
  - 10-14. Plenty of sunshine in History Room—Mr. Smith wears orange tie.
  14. Students kept one hour for bad conduct.  
County Declamatory Contest with Fowler—Kingsburg wins.
  15. Freshmen go to Grant Park.  
Sophomores enjoy trip to Three Rivers.
  17. Bright colors become popular. Marion appears with a green shirt.
  18. Wayne Wells wears bright Red Shirt. Hands badly stained with dye.
  19. Clare Nelson brings new color scheme.
  28. Seniors abandon Sneak Day—cause—Hoof and Mouth Disease.
  24. Rudolf Johnson wears red pants to school.
  22. Tennis tournament—Fresno wins.  
Lorena Olson and Ellen Sorbom represent Kingsburg.

#### APRIL

1. Organization of Journalism Clubs.
3. Dr. Hastings, President of Hastings College, speaks to assembly.
4. Picture Day.  
Mr. Connell snaps Annual Pictures.  
Mr. Renfrow demonstrates vocal abilities; sings, "My Old Kentucky Home."
9. Mr. Ernest Nickel gives whistling solo accompanied by Miss Mildred Lane on the piano.
10. Ag. Club sells candy.
12. Occidental Glee Club entertains.
13. Student Body decides to present "Adam and Eva."
15. Spanish Club journeys to Reedley Hi to attend Spanish program.
18. Ag. Club Ice Cream Sale.
19. Oh, Horrors! The Dust! Boys' Forum Sack Rush.  
Juniors and Sophs vs. Seniors and Frosh. Juniors and Sophs win.
23. Masque and Scroll Candy Sale.
26. Grammar School presents Circus and Girls' Chorus program.

#### MAY

7. Miss Warner speaks to the Girls' Forum on "Dress."
  9. Student Body present "Adam and Eva." Big success.
  10. Crowning social event of the year! Junior-Senior Reception is a marked success.  
9. Little Louie, Jr., turns boot-black. The slogan, "Shine a Dime" adds to the Sophomore's fund the sum of \$11.
  13. Hi-Y party at Pedro's home. Great time.
  13. Seniors receive calling cards and announcements.
  14. Glee Club presents "Fays of the Floating Island."
- 



14. Mr. Shaffer from N. Y. and everywhere speaks to the Student Body on Mah Jongg.
15. County declamatory contest. Large audience. Kingsburg wins complete victory.
20. Open house. Large crowd.
21. Mr. Steel of Selma talks to the Student Body on "Prison Reform." Chautauqua begins.
22. New Principal, Mr. Fundenburg, visits High School.
23. Shakespearan Contest. Alice Anderson wins first place, Ethel Brandvig 2nd, and "Billy" Krambling 3rd.
28. Miss Newbecker addresses Girls' Forum on "Correct methods of eating." Dr. Kolander speaks to Boys' Forum.
29. Seniors Sneak to Shaver Lake.—Juniors picnic at River.

#### JUNE

6. Seniors present "Pollyanna."
8. Rev. Hoover delivers baccalaureate sermon.
13. Commencement.
14. Seniors have farewell party.
14. Seniors take "Subject A" in Fresno.







HISTORY CLUB



Hen power



Where's The Groom.



W.C.T.U. Winners.



Who-o-o-o!



Good actors



Fine Imitation.



"SAMSON"



Bliss!!



WHAT ARE??



SWEET REST





OH MY!



SACK RUSH



INTRESTED



"RUSKY"



"SLEEPY"



"IVORY"



"WALWE"



HECK!



"SAM"



"DEBS"



"POOR FISH"



"DREAMS"





Ellen Sorham-25'

### Kingsburg Hi

A school-house stands on a grassy plain,  
 In a valley of sunshine and joys;  
 Whose memories will e'er remain  
 In the hearts of its girls and boys.

This school-house is the "Kingsburg Hi"  
 With students of honor and pride,  
 Who'll always fight for "Kingsburg Hi"  
 No matter whate'er betide.

Although the problems of life seem hard,  
 And all the world is blue;  
 Yet the hardest of tasks has a grand reward,  
 If we are but brave and true.

So we love you, dear old "Kingsburg Hi"  
 With your colors of green and gold,  
 'Tis you we'll serve if we but try  
 For you our efforts until we die.


—ELVERA LARSON, '27.

### Chemistry Dreams

Slowly the mist before me parted and behold, before my eyes rose the most wonderful of all palaces. Even Aladdin's palace was left in the dust for beauty. The walls of this place of snow-white marble glittered daz-zlingly as the morning sun shone upon them. The drawbridge had not been drawn up. Stepping upon it, I looked into the moat, where I saw swimming, fish of every color.

Entering the courtyard I was blinded by the glare of colors. The





walk was of green marble, along which flowers of unearthly origin bloomed. In the center of the courtyard rose a fountain, its drooping sprays glittering like jewels as the sun shot its rays through them. The fountain was so delicately carved. I feared it would crumble under my touch. Continuing my journey I came to the main door of the palace. This was of solid gold inlaid with jewels in the most fantastical designs I had ever seen. Indeed, the entire palace seemed to be made up of minarets, towers, and balconies, all gorgeously carved and decorated.

On entering the palace, four men dressed in silks and velvets ran forward and led me to a nearby room, all saying how delighted they were to have me home again. Entering the room I was surrounded with what seemed to be fairies, some having dark, black hair, some brown, and others, flaxen locks. All were dressed in silks and their fingers and hair sparkled with the jewels they wore.

One beautiful damsel curtsied and asked me to sit down and said that the princess of the palace would soon come to see me. As I waited the girls danced and sang. Some played harps from which music seemed to flow before they touched the strings.

Presently the princess came. Oh, boy! She was so beautiful that I sat right down on the floor and gasped for breath. Coming up to me she said, "Norman, this palace and country is yours as long as you do not open that door." I looked in the direction she pointed and saw a small gold door on which the relief of a lion had been carved.


A butler then entered and said that dinner was served. We followed him to the dining room. The table was daintily set with silver plates and goblets engraved with the most delicate designs. There were the spiced breasts of quails and pigeons and other meats daintily seasoned. Jellies, honey, delicious fruit salads, snow pudding, cakes, which were rich and dainty, and wafers that melted in one's mouth, along with wines and candied fruits.

That afternoon we went for a ride through the country; our horses were all pure white, and our saddles were inlaid with gold. Indeed white horses were the only kind I ever saw in that country. Everywhere we went, the natives bowed and greeted us with shouts of joy. I then ordered my guards to divide a lot of gold and silver among the people that they might celebrate my home coming.

For three years I enjoyed myself visiting first one palace and then another, going to the mountains for hunts and hikes, or to the lakes and rivers to fish and swim. Sometimes I spent the evenings wandering through the gardens talking to my wife, the Princess.

But at last a restlessness came over me which I could not drive away. What was it that had disturbed my peace of mind? Was I tiring of the beautiful things around me? No! it wasn't that.





Ah! at last the answer came. My thoughts had been drawing to that little gold door with its lion guard. From now on I had the hardest fight of my life. I did not want to lose the palace, my wife, and everything else, but I did want to know what was behind that door. For two years I fought that feeling. Several times I had gone to the door, put the key in the lock only to take it out again for not yet did I have the courage to open that door. At night visions of it would rise before me and tempt me until dawn did appear.

One day I did unlock the door and started to open it. I felt something pushing to open it. I felt something pushing it open. I quickly put my shoulders to the door and started to push but whatever was inside was also pushing and after two hours of hard struggling I got the door shut and locked. I then fell to the floor exhausted; my clothes were wringing wet with sweat.

Instead of quenching my curiosity this adventure made me curious to learn what was locked therein. So one day when my wife and dancing girls had gone swimming, I went to the room and locked the entrance after me. I then sat down and wondered if I should open the door.

At last gathering all my courage I took the small gold key, fitted it in the lock and with my hand trembling and my heart beating as though it would break, I started to turn the key. It seemed as though hours had passed before the lock clicked. Then with a crash the door flew open, but I could see nothing coming out. I stood gazing at the opening when I received a blow on my left ear which knocked me entirely across the room where something else picked me up by my legs, whirled me around and sent me crashing into the other wall.

Ha! but what was happening? A black cloud came out of the door and after floating about the room, settled and took the form of a lady whose face was covered with a black veil. Looking at me she roared in a voice of thunder, "Norman, what process is used to make  $H_2SO_4$ ?"

Dazed by the voice and hearing a noise behind me, I turned around and saw all the class laughing at me. Then I knew that I had taken a journey to dreamland.

—NORMAN PAINE, '24.










### Those Days Are Gone Forever

The first people to live in the vicinity of Kingsburg were the Yokut Indians whom the white men usually called River Indians. Their number is uncertain but it has been estimated that 1300 of them shared the San Joaquin valley with the antelopes, the rabbits, and the coyotes; and with the latter they competed musically as they would often chant monotonous Indian songs all night. The first white man they ever saw was Pedro Fages, a soldier of Spain, who sallied forth from San Luis Obispo, crossed the Coast Range, and in 1773 explored around Tulare Lake. The nomenclature of any country is an index to the people who passed that way. The stream which we know as Kings River received its name in 1805 when the Spanish called it "Rio de los Santos Reyes." Fifty years later Fremont







referred to it as the Lake Fork of the Tulare but the Spanish Reyes (meaning kings) still survives. Another survival is the phrase "the Grant" so frequently heard and which was originally the "Laguna de Tache Grant," as the proud and haughty king of far away Spain designated the land he gave his subjects in the days when he was ruler of all California.

The first American in this vicinity was Jedediah Smith who trapped mink, otter, and beaver down the river to the lake in the year 1826. He was followed in turn by Fremont, the "Pathfinder," who passed this way in 1841. About a mile from Kingsburg near the Brush Dam stands an oak tree, a landmark separating Kings and Tulare counties. On it Fremont placed a copper plate which is now overgrown by bark but old timers assert that the plate was two by three feet in dimensions and two inches thick. It contained the name, date, and the aim of the explorer. Another interesting evidence of Fremont's local exploration was found on the C. J. Stone ranch which is a survey stick containing the name of the explorer.

The exact date of the founding of Kingsburg is uncertain. In 1871 a depot was erected which at different times was designated as Kings River Switch, Draperville, and Wheatville; however, in the "Fresno Weekly Expositor" for December 1, 1875, we read that "the postoffice at Wheatville has been changed to Kingsburg." In 1901 the old depot burned and in the following year the old station at Monson was moved to Kingsburg where it served until 1923. Soon after the proper facilities had been provided by the railway company, large shipments of cattle were made by the local ranchers. In 1874 the famous "No Fence Law" was passed. "Jack" Sutherland decided to enclose his holdings at Kingsburg with a fence four boards high. This fence contained no wire and was twenty-three and one-half miles long. The boards and posts, shipped in from Stockton, required a train of 80 carloads; this is the largest single shipment which ever came into Kingsburg. "Jack" owned 15,000 cows, 5,000 horses, made all his shipments at Kingsburg, and paid more taxes than any man in Fresno county.

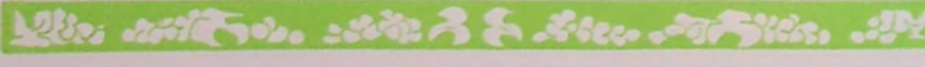
Men of a different type who lent color and romance to early life in Kingsburg were Black Bart, Murietta, and Vasquez and the greatest of these was the latter. They were of pure Castilian blood and apparently had never ceased to oppose the coming of the gringo. Vasquez was as handsome, gay, and chivalrous a bandit as ever appeared in a medieval romance. He rode a large white horse and he rode him very well. For a score of years he rode the highways and byways of California, Oregon, and Nevada, and neither Robin Hood or Dick Turpin were as rich in personality as he and yet we of Kingsburg hardly are aware of his having existed. He and his band of desperadoes called at the home of Mrs. Frank Draper's parents where they were given breakfast. Vasquez, always appreciative








VASQUEZ







of courtesy, paid for the meal, molested no one but rode directly to Kings-  
ton where his band robbed the town. At another time he was fed by Sol  
Davis, in his store, and again Vasquez and his men repaid this courtesy  
by leaving peacefully as they sang:

“Three merry boys  
And three merry boys  
And three merry boys are we  
As ever did sing in a hempen rope  
Under the gallows tree.”


But there were “bad men” in Kingsburg aside from Spanish bandits. Oftentimes cowboys would come in from the “Plains” as the surrounding country was called, and shoot up the town. In March, 1883, the Brown brothers engaged Constable Pete Simpson and Deputy Jim Allison in a gun battle; one of the Brown boys was shot through the body and Allison was shot in the chin. Both recovered. On September 2, 1886, Luther Brown was shot and killed by his brother in Harry Burke’s saloon in Traver.

Yet not all activity in Kingsburg was destructive. In 1881 a Grand Army Post was established with John D. Butler as commander. In 1885 a Methodist church, South, was built. By 1888 enough Swedes had arrived to organize a Lutheran church. Some years before this F. D. Rosendahl had arrived on the scene and he, together with C. A. Johnson, had prevailed upon Andrew Erikson, who had been sent west to spy out the land, to direct his group of friends from Ishpeming, Michigan, to Kingsburg.

Sam E. Moffet, who from 1882 to 1887 was a Kingsburg resident, deserves a word in passing. His mother was a sister of America’s greatest humorist, Mark Twain, and both she and her son were welcome additions to the social life in the frontier town. Sam bought a ranch from F. D. Rosendahl, built the house where Hugh L. Bishop now lives, and courted the saloonkeeper’s daughter but was defeated by the bartender. Some say this caused his departure from Kingsburg and others maintain that he made use of his Harvard education by writing an unanswerable defense of riparian water rights which led William Randolph Hearst to telegraph the local postmaster “Who is this Sam Moffet?” Sam Moffet was engaged to publish the “San Francisco Examiner” and when Hearst acquired the “New York Examiner,” Sam was placed in charge and there remained until his death. It is Kingsburg’s pride that while living here Moffet contributed to the “Atlantic Monthly” and that his books on the tariff are the standard reference works in the Library of Congress today.

Irrigation and shallow plowing ruined the wheat industry. Peach trees were planted and soon these began to suffer from the June scale.





The editor of the Kingsburg Herald went broke on his paper, invented a spray for the scale, and thenceforth, rejoiced in prosperity and the cognomen of "Bug Juice" Wheeler.

In 1888 a toll bridge was built by the railroad bridge and this diverted much of Traver's trade to Kingsburg. The merchants, Sol and Sam Davis, dealt in everything but coffins and musical instruments. S. H. Loomis was barber, painter, paperhanger, grave digger, undertaker, and made his own coffins. Competition was not tolerated. A negro barber appeared on the scene, and so the local barber furnished haircuts and shaves free which was more than the dark and emancipated gentleman could stand.

Bancroft divides the history of California into four ages, the age of grass, the age of gold, the age of grain, and the age of fruit but the golden age of California was neither grass, grain, nor gold but the age of fruit. There are living in Kingsburg today people who have been active in all four ages. This is a marvel of our western expansion. They sowed their youth and strength that their children might reap more abundantly. Now they are bent with age and have ceased to gather either gold or grain but if you have the patience they will take you to the far fields of memory and you will come back with your hearts full.

—WALLACE SMITH.

## The First Voyage

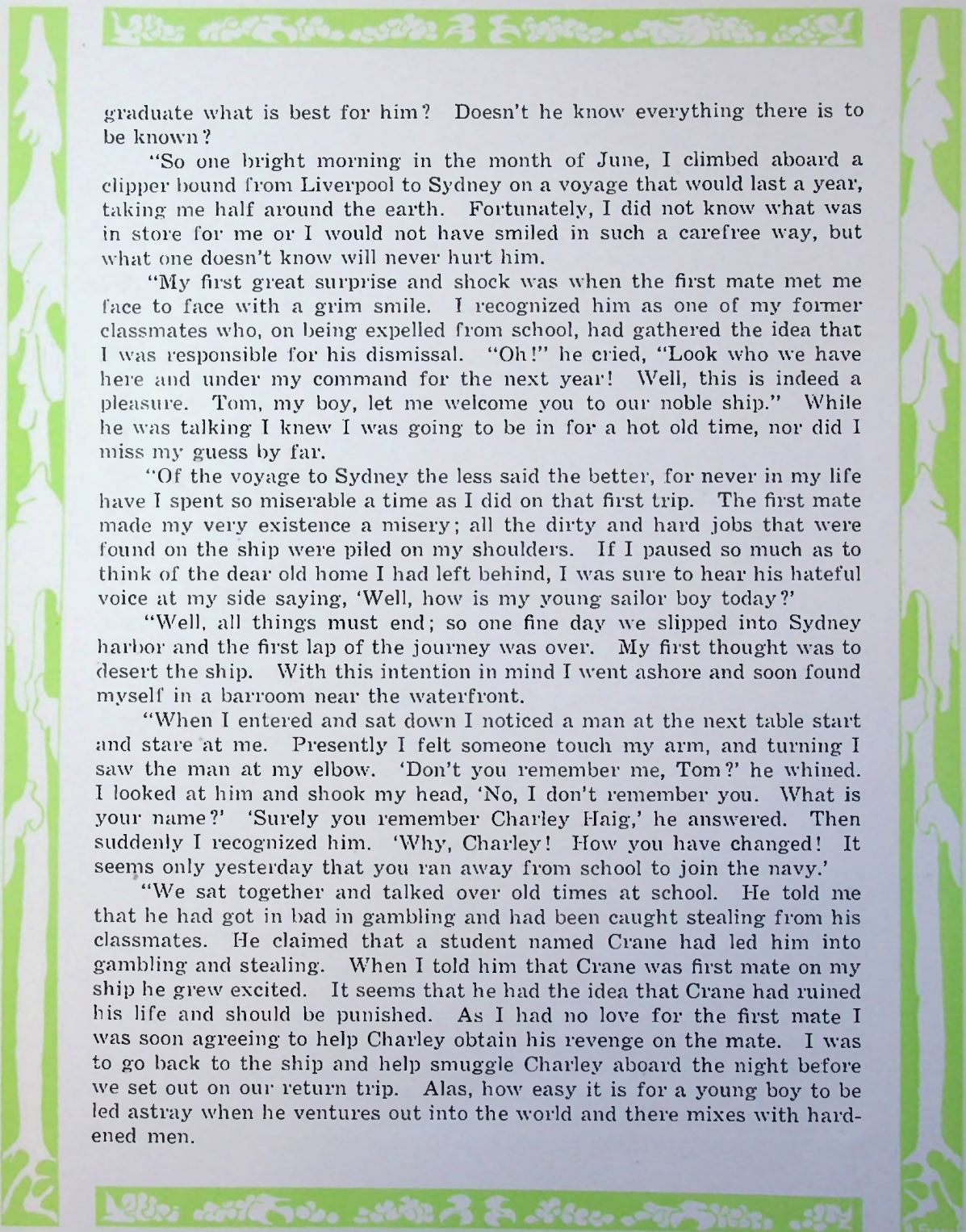
It was a cold, bleak, stormy, winter day, but in the luxurious club room everything was warm and cozy. The great open fire-place threw out its ruddy flame on a group of men in evening dress, men whose general appearance bespoke wealth. During a lull in the conversation, one of them remarked on the roughness of the sea in such a storm.

"Speaking of the sea reminds me of my younger days," he said. The speaker was a man well past the midway station of life, but his rugged features were those of a man who has spent most of his life in the great outdoors.

At these words the men around the fire-place stirred themselves in anticipation of the story to follow. Chairs were drawn closer to the flames, pipes were filled and someone threw a few logs on the fire, then they all settled down deep in their chairs and the ticking of the clock was the only sound heard in the room.

"Just after I left college, back in the year 1870," continued the speaker, "I, like many other young men of that time, longed to be a sailor and see some of the world. When I had once made up my mind nothing could change me; my father had offered me a good position in his business, my mother was opposed to me going, but, alas, who can tell a college





graduate what is best for him? Doesn't he know everything there is to be known?

"So one bright morning in the month of June, I climbed aboard a clipper bound from Liverpool to Sydney on a voyage that would last a year, taking me half around the earth. Fortunately, I did not know what was in store for me or I would not have smiled in such a carefree way, but what one doesn't know will never hurt him.

"My first great surprise and shock was when the first mate met me face to face with a grim smile. I recognized him as one of my former classmates who, on being expelled from school, had gathered the idea that I was responsible for his dismissal. "Oh!" he cried, "Look who we have here and under my command for the next year! Well, this is indeed a pleasure. Tom, my boy, let me welcome you to our noble ship." While he was talking I knew I was going to be in for a hot old time, nor did I miss my guess by far.

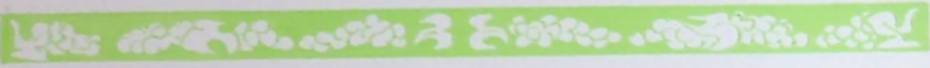
"Of the voyage to Sydney the less said the better, for never in my life have I spent so miserable a time as I did on that first trip. The first mate made my very existence a misery; all the dirty and hard jobs that were found on the ship were piled on my shoulders. If I paused so much as to think of the dear old home I had left behind, I was sure to hear his hateful voice at my side saying, 'Well, how is my young sailor boy today?'

"Well, all things must end; so one fine day we slipped into Sydney harbor and the first lap of the journey was over. My first thought was to desert the ship. With this intention in mind I went ashore and soon found myself in a barroom near the waterfront.

"When I entered and sat down I noticed a man at the next table start and stare at me. Presently I felt someone touch my arm, and turning I saw the man at my elbow. 'Don't you remember me, Tom?' he whined. I looked at him and shook my head, 'No, I don't remember you. What is your name?' 'Surely you remember Charley Haig,' he answered. Then suddenly I recognized him. 'Why, Charley! How you have changed! It seems only yesterday that you ran away from school to join the navy.'

"We sat together and talked over old times at school. He told me that he had got in bad in gambling and had been caught stealing from his classmates. He claimed that a student named Crane had led him into gambling and stealing. When I told him that Crane was first mate on my ship he grew excited. It seems that he had the idea that Crane had ruined his life and should be punished. As I had no love for the first mate I was soon agreeing to help Charley obtain his revenge on the mate. I was to go back to the ship and help smuggle Charley aboard the night before we set out on our return trip. Alas, how easy it is for a young boy to be led astray when he ventures out into the world and there mixes with hardened men.





"In due time we set sail. Hidden down in the cargo was Charley. As the days passed his thirst for revenge grew until he finally became unmanageable. I saw the gleam in his eyes and grew afraid. Too late I saw my error in ever listening to him talk, for murder was written on his face."

"One night when a terrific storm was tossing our ship south in its clutches, events happened thick and fast. I was standing by the rail on the bridge, when I saw a man creeping up behind Crane, who stood a few yards to my right. The man was Charley. Rooted to the spot with fear and horror I stood speechless. Nearer and nearer Charley crept; then I saw a knife gleam as he drew his arm back for the fatal stroke. With a cry of horror I grasped a belaying pin and hurled it with all my strength. The heavy iron caught Charley behind the ear and he crumpled down without a sound.

"The mate turned when I had yelled and when I, horrified, reached Charley's side he was already down on his knees beside the body. One glance was enough. The fallen man's head was crushed and I saw that he had only a few minutes to live. Just then Charley opened his eyes and saw Crane's face bent over him. 'Hello, Crane, old fellow,' he whispered. 'Hello, Charley,' Crane replied in a soft voice. The dying man opened his mouth again, Crane bent low to catch the words he spoke. When he arose a dead man lay on the deck at our feet.

"Crane turned to me with tears in his eyes and thrust out his right hand. In astonishment I grasped it. I opened my mouth to speak when the ship struck something with a crash that shook its very timbers. I felt myself flying through the air. I received a violent blow on the head, then the icy waters closed over me.

"When I awoke I was conscious of a throbbing in my head and my exploring fingers encountered a thick bandage. I looked around and there sat Crane smiling at me. 'How is the head, Tom?' he asked. 'My head's all right, but where are we and what happened to the ship?' I questioned. 'The ship and all its crew are at the bottom of the sea. As for us we are somewhere in the Indian Ocean a thousand miles from land, with only five gallons of water and two cans of ship biscuits between us and empty stomachs,' Crane grinned at me in a friendly manner and I wondered at the change in the man.

"With nothing to do but talk I soon learned the reason for the change. It appeared that when Charley ran away from school he wrote a letter to the trustees saying that Crane was the leader in the gambling and stealing going on around the college. To this letter he had signed my name. So when Crane was expelled from school, he left believing I was a spying squealer on whom he should some day pay off his revenge. This was the reason he had taken such bitter revenge on me. When I asked him how he found out his mistakes, he said that Charley's dying words were a con-



fession that he had written the letter and had forged my name. Such is life. I had helped a man to gain revenge when he had already caused me more suffering than I had ever dreamed.

"As the days passed we grew to think we would have been better off had we gone down with the ship. Our food supply went; our water grew less and less. Then came the dreaded day when the last drops of water trickled down our dry throats. We saw death closing in on us; vainly we searched the horizon but not a sail appeared.

"Of the time that followed I have but a hazy remembrance. The suffering on the ship I had undergone was not to compare with the torture I now endured. I am sure that had it not been for Crane, I would have thrown myself overboard to end my misery. Crane was wonderful in those dreary hours. With his grin and cheerful words of encouragement he tried to make me easy. He told tales of other men who had been rescued, when there seemed nothing but certain death before them. He constantly repeated, 'While there's life there's hope.'

'The time came when even Crane grew silent; we lay on the bottom of the boat too weak to move and prayed for death to relieve us from further suffering. Crane reached over and caught hold of my hand in silence. It began to grow dark. I frantically strove to regain a grip on myself. Darkness seemed to settle over me. I collapsed and remembered no more.

"When I opened my eyes I found myself in a hospital and remembered no more. Turning my head I saw Crane in the next bed. We learned that we had been picked up by a government vessel and brought here. Four days had passed since our rescue. In two more weeks we were physically as strong as ever. We caught a boat for home and arrived safe and sound. We were welcomed home by our families as only people believed to be dead can be welcomed.

"Thus ends my first great adventure in life; one which gave me something worth all the gold in the world, namely, a true friend."

When the speaker's last words died away all was silent. The pipes had long since grown cold, and the fire burned low, but the men in the chairs did not stir. They were sunk deep in thought of those wild, adventurous days of youth; days that for them are no more. So we leave them to their meditations with only the flickering flames to keep them company.

—GEORGE PAINE, '25.





### I'd Like---

High School life is excellent,  
Yes, I'd call it great;  
But studying is not so good,  
'Tis something that I hate.

I like to go to the baseball games  
And I'd rather go for a swim,  
Yet best of all, is the basket ball  
In the American Legion Gym.

I like to go to English III  
And I like my Algebra II;  
Still what I think is best for me  
Is what I like to do.

—ROY JOHNSON, '24.

## A Wandering Senior

"Oh! mother! I know it sounds silly but I can't help it. My books disappear as fast as I get them. My pencils, paper, and—and—oh, everything gets lost," sobbed Gwendolyn Morten, one of the "best" girls in high school, as she flung herself upon the bed utterly disgusted with the world. After a few minutes had elapsed she sat up, and throwing her head back defiantly addressed her mother, "Mother, I'm going to quit school."

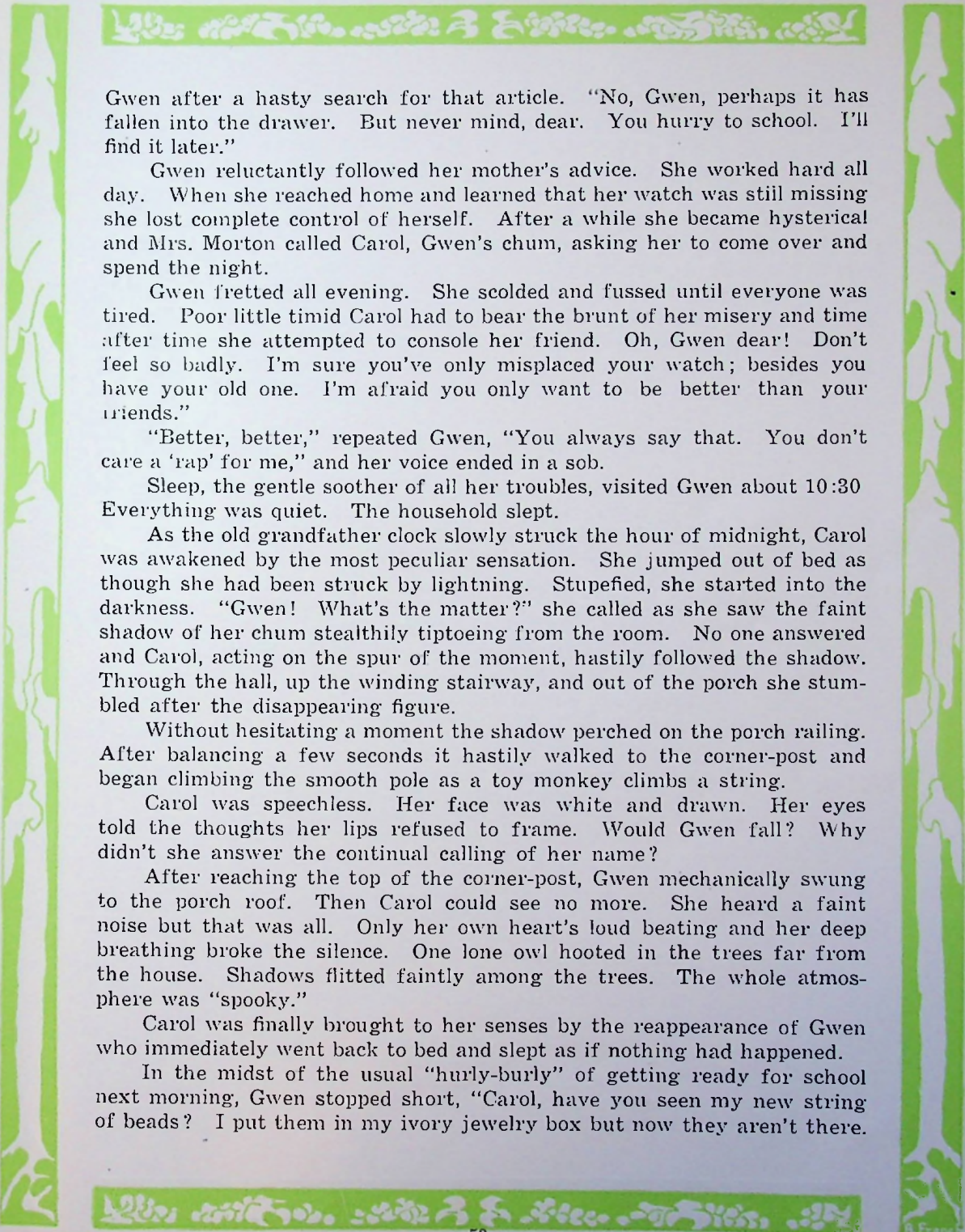
Mrs. Morten, a gray-haired, sweet-faced, little lady, had silently listened to Gwen's tale of woe. To her this outburst was nothing new. Gwen had inherited her father's temper and, as the saying goes, "flew off the handle" readily. This final outburst, however, was unusual. She immediately began comforting her downhearted daughter. "Gwen, dear, you have only six weeks left of school and you are expecting to graduate with honors. We'll settle the matter of books but you can't quit high school until you have your diploma. No 'quitter' makes good in the world and you know all my hopes are centered about you. Come, dear, supper is ready; I've made the best meal. I know you'll feel much better after you've eaten something."

Next morning Gwen felt better and decided to go back to school. The uneventful, tiresome day slowly dragged to a close and as she walked listlessly home she pondered on the subject of her losses. Would this mysterious disappearance of her favorite articles never be solved? Why should people take things from her and not from any of the other high school girls?

Tuesday morning Gwen was awakened by Mrs. Morten's voice telling her to hurry since she had only fifteen minutes left before she must start for school.

"Mother, did I leave my watch on the table by my books?" queried





Gwen after a hasty search for that article. "No, Gwen, perhaps it has fallen into the drawer. But never mind, dear. You hurry to school. I'll find it later."

Gwen reluctantly followed her mother's advice. She worked hard all day. When she reached home and learned that her watch was still missing she lost complete control of herself. After a while she became hysterical and Mrs. Morton called Carol, Gwen's chum, asking her to come over and spend the night.

Gwen fretted all evening. She scolded and fussed until everyone was tired. Poor little timid Carol had to bear the brunt of her misery and time after time she attempted to console her friend. Oh, Gwen dear! Don't feel so badly. I'm sure you've only misplaced your watch; besides you have your old one. I'm afraid you only want to be better than your friends."

"Better, better," repeated Gwen, "You always say that. You don't care a 'rap' for me," and her voice ended in a sob.

Sleep, the gentle soother of all her troubles, visited Gwen about 10:30. Everything was quiet. The household slept.

As the old grandfather clock slowly struck the hour of midnight, Carol was awakened by the most peculiar sensation. She jumped out of bed as though she had been struck by lightning. Stupefied, she started into the darkness. "Gwen! What's the matter?" she called as she saw the faint shadow of her chum stealthily tiptoeing from the room. No one answered and Carol, acting on the spur of the moment, hastily followed the shadow. Through the hall, up the winding stairway, and out of the porch she stumbled after the disappearing figure.

Without hesitating a moment the shadow perched on the porch railing. After balancing a few seconds it hastily walked to the corner-post and began climbing the smooth pole as a toy monkey climbs a string.

Carol was speechless. Her face was white and drawn. Her eyes told the thoughts her lips refused to frame. Would Gwen fall? Why didn't she answer the continual calling of her name?

After reaching the top of the corner-post, Gwen mechanically swung to the porch roof. Then Carol could see no more. She heard a faint noise but that was all. Only her own heart's loud beating and her deep breathing broke the silence. One lone owl hooted in the trees far from the house. Shadows flitted faintly among the trees. The whole atmosphere was "spooky."

Carol was finally brought to her senses by the reappearance of Gwen who immediately went back to bed and slept as if nothing had happened.

In the midst of the usual "hurly-burly" of getting ready for school next morning, Gwen stopped short, "Carol, have you seen my new string of beads? I put them in my ivory jewelry box but now they aren't there.



If they're gone I'll die," she added with a catch in her voice.

For a moment Carol look stupefied. Then an idea came to her and she laughed. After a few words with Mrs. Morten she called Gwen, and together the three followed. With the aid of a step ladder they finally succeeded in reaching the porch roof and, creeping carefully along the ridgepole until they reached the ventilator, they looked into the small space beneath the roof. There, to the utter surprise of Gwen and her mother, and to the secret enjoyment of Carol, they found every article that Gwen had lost. Books, pencils, papers, magazines, jewelry, everything neatly folded and packed away tightly.

Gwen had walked in her sleep. The doctor said too much hard study had resulted in nervousness which often caused such cases.

—ENA HALL, '24.

### A City Man's Idea of The Country

When I tire of the city's fast pace,  
I'll go to the country and buy a place,  
And live in contentment the rest of my life  
Free from all trouble, worry, and strife.

Here ripe hot dogs I'll happily prune  
From the dog-wood tree that barks at the moon,  
And listen to the cows mewing for their pups,  
While the butterfly makes butter from flowers it sups.

I'll take the milk from the milk-weed  
That gambols o'er the lea.  
And smooth my hair with the honey comb  
Made by the busy bee.



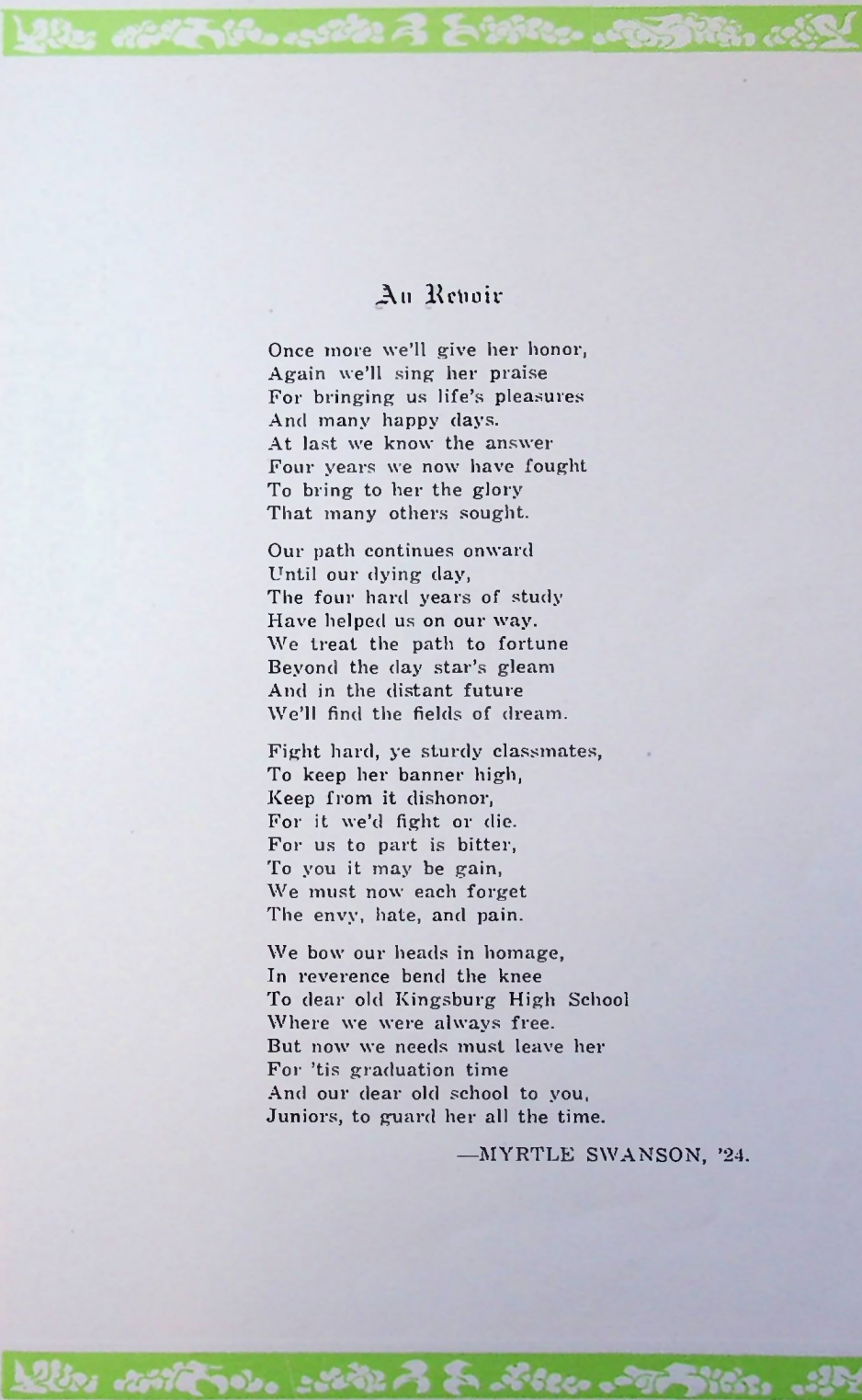
My herd of grasshoppers I'll turn out to grass,  
Where the cat-nips wag their cat-tails when I pass.  
I'll hear the fiddler crab mock other birds with glee,  
While it perches in the leafy boughs of the whiffle tree.

—JAMES PAULSON, '28.

### Alma Mater

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.





### An Récit

Once more we'll give her honor,  
Again we'll sing her praise  
For bringing us life's pleasures  
And many happy days.  
At last we know the answer  
Four years we now have fought  
To bring to her the glory  
That many others sought.

Our path continues onward  
Until our dying day,  
The four hard years of study  
Have helped us on our way.  
We treat the path to fortune  
Beyond the day star's gleam  
And in the distant future  
We'll find the fields of dream.

Fight hard, ye sturdy classmates,  
To keep her banner high,  
Keep from it dishonor,  
For it we'd fight or die.  
For us to part is bitter,  
To you it may be gain,  
We must now each forget  
The envy, hate, and pain.

We bow our heads in homage,  
In reverence bend the knee  
To dear old Kingsburg High School  
Where we were always free.  
But now we needs must leave her  
For 'tis graduation time  
And our dear old school to you,  
Juniors, to guard her all the time.

—MYRTLE SWANSON, '24.





Smarty



Bugs??



Pals



What?



Chicken Little



Tight Squeeze



Tres



"Little Louie



?



Birds of a feather



A Thorn among roses





"GOOEY" FAMILY



ACLOUDED MIND



OLD SCOTCH



TAHS!



???



"TOMMY-RO"



BUMS



12/17



BRIGHT LIGHTS



SMILE!



"THE HAREM"





PEDRO



RED



GOOD STUFF



LOUIE



SAPS



HACK

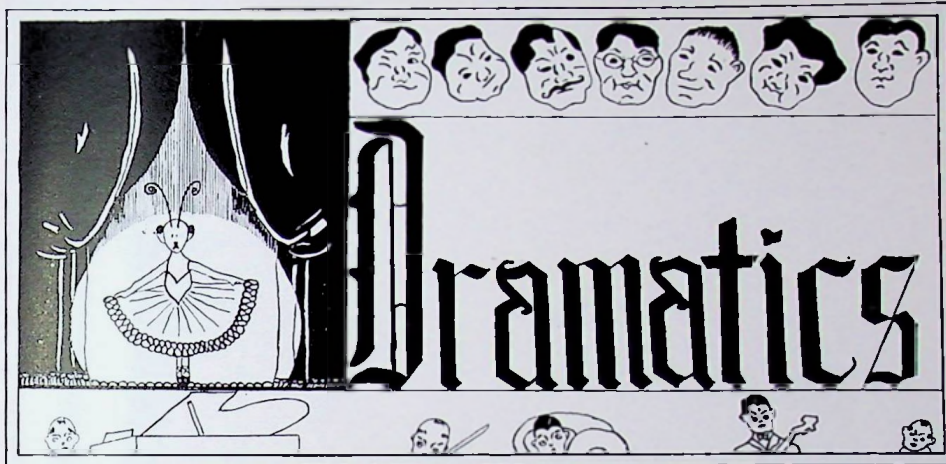


MORE GOOFS



CHEM.





Dorothy Oakleaf - 27

## Student Body Play

The password, "Our stage must have drapes," seemed to be another fantastic day dream until the Student Body of '23 and '24 started the "ball a-rolling." This was done by presenting the play, "Adam and Eva," on the evening of May 9. Due to the splendid coaching of our dramatic teacher, Miss Bessie Jillson, to the hard working of the class, to the splendid co-operation of the Student Body, and to the splendid, untiring work of the stage, advertising, and business committees the play was a huge success. The cast of characters was as follows:

James King.....	CLARENCE ROOSMAN
Corinthia.....	GLADYS ANDERSON
Clinton De Witt.....	RAY DUERKSEN
Julia De Witt.....	VIDA BOUNDS
Eva King.....	BONNA BREWER
Aunt Abby Rocher.....	ALICE ANDERSON
Dr. Jack Delameter.....	GORDON CARLSON
Horace Pilgrim.....	WILLIAM KRAMLING
Adam Smith.....	HAROLD PETERSON
Lord Andrew Gordon.....	"RED" LINDEN

The following committees took charge of the play:

Stage Committee—Myrtle Swanson, Chairman; Gilmore Erickson, Phebe Hall, George Oneal, Ethel Brandvig, Vic Larson.

Advertising Committee—Norman Paine, Chairman; Ena Hall, Alice French, Milton Brandvig, Ellen Sorbom.

Business Committee—Leroy Carlson, Chairman; Wendell Davis, Gunnar Peterson, Earl Oneal.



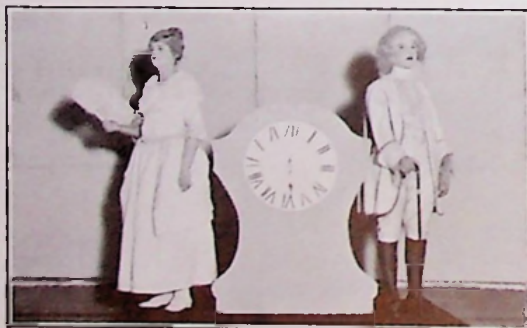


## Masque and Scroll

The reorganization of the Masque and Scroll took place on the evening of October the 8th, when the seven remaining charter members met and elected the following officers:

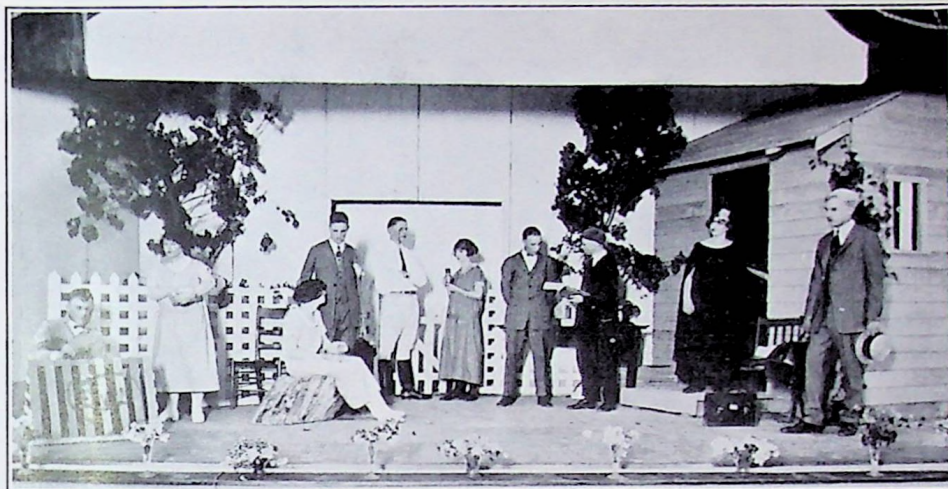
"RED" LINDEN.....	President	ENA HALL.....	Critic
ALICE ANDERSON.....	Secretary	BLANCHE FRIDOLFS.....	Program Chairman
ELNA CARLSON.....	Treasurer	GORDON BACKLUND.....	Parliamentarian

Four one act plays were presented to an appreciative public March 9th. The selection and successful production of "The Maker of Dreams," "Just Advertise," "Manikin and Minikin," and "The Visiting Smiths" proved the mettle of the club and its coach, Miss Jillson. The proceeds went to the drape fund.



MANIKIN AND MINIKIN





ADAM AND EVA



MAKER OF DREAMS



JUST ADVERTISE





THE VISITING SMITHS

## Music

Three classes of music were organized during the year under the leadership of the musical director, Mr. Llewelyn B. Cain. The largest group was the "Girls' Glee Club" which was organized with Elna Carlson as president.

The Boys' and Girls' choruses with Clare Nelson and Selma Alfving as respective presidents assisted the "Girls' Glee Club" in giving a successful concert on the night of November ninth.

On December twenty-first the three clubs presented a delightful program to the student body.

May twenty-fifth marked the final appearance of the club concerts. At this concert the "Girls' Glee Club and Girls' Concert" presented the cantata, "Fays of the Floating Island."

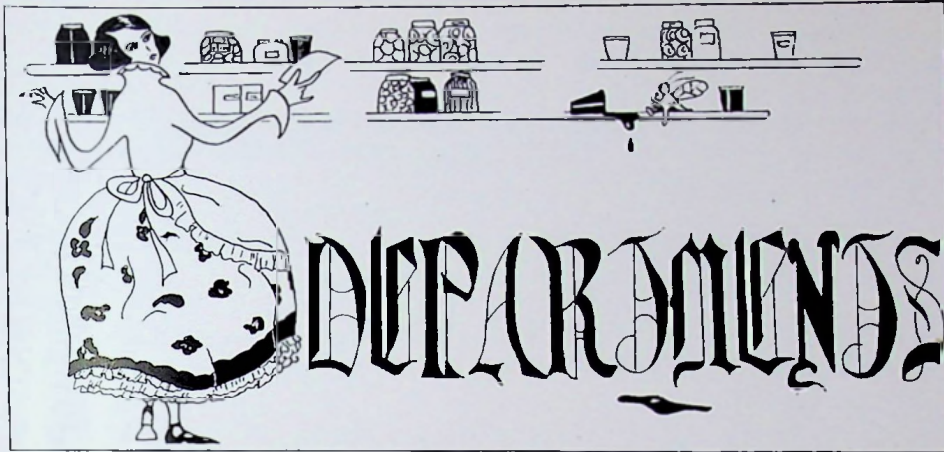


GIRLS' CHORUS



BOYS' CHORUS





## Agricola Club

### CLUB ADVISERS

MR. BUCHANAN      MR. GILBERT      MR. SHARP

### OFFICERS

President.....MILTON RUDHOLM  
 Vice-President.....WENDELL DAVIS  
 Secretary.....LEROY CARLSON  
 Treasurer.....GORDON SATTERBERG  
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....WALDON OLSON  
 Program Chairman.....GLENN SAY

### MOTTO


"Nil sine magno labore efficitur"

Although the Kingsburg Agricola Club is but three years old it has won state wide honors. They entered a float in last year's Raisin Day Festival which won first place, and later the picture of the float was shown over the United States through the International News. The club also received a large silver cup as a prize for this contest.

Last fall, at the Fresno District Fair, our judging team won the Valley Stock Judging Contest, for which each member of the team won a small silver cup and ribbon. The club was awarded a large cup to be permanent property for one year. This same team, Logan Carter, Kenneth Fink, and Edmund Peterson, who were ably coached by Mr. Sharp, went to Davis with a few other Ag. Club members, where they competed in the State Stock Judging Contest, but lost the honors.

Besides winning honors for itself the Ag. Club has contributed much





to the school. With the aid of some of the members of the Student Body, they have contributed much toward the improvement of our school grounds. A complete under-ground sprinkling system was installed, a fertilizer was made, and today a beautiful lawn is the result. The athletic grounds have been improved by building a stadium and installing a drinking fountain system.

The members of the club have also helped other schools and the community. They have plowed the ground in front of the Roosevelt School in order to plant a lawn. The boys have made and analyzed fertilizers and soil tests for several farmers of the district. In time of the Foot and Mouth disease, the Ag. Club was among the first to take action by telling the community of its severity and the detriment it would do to the coming fruit market.

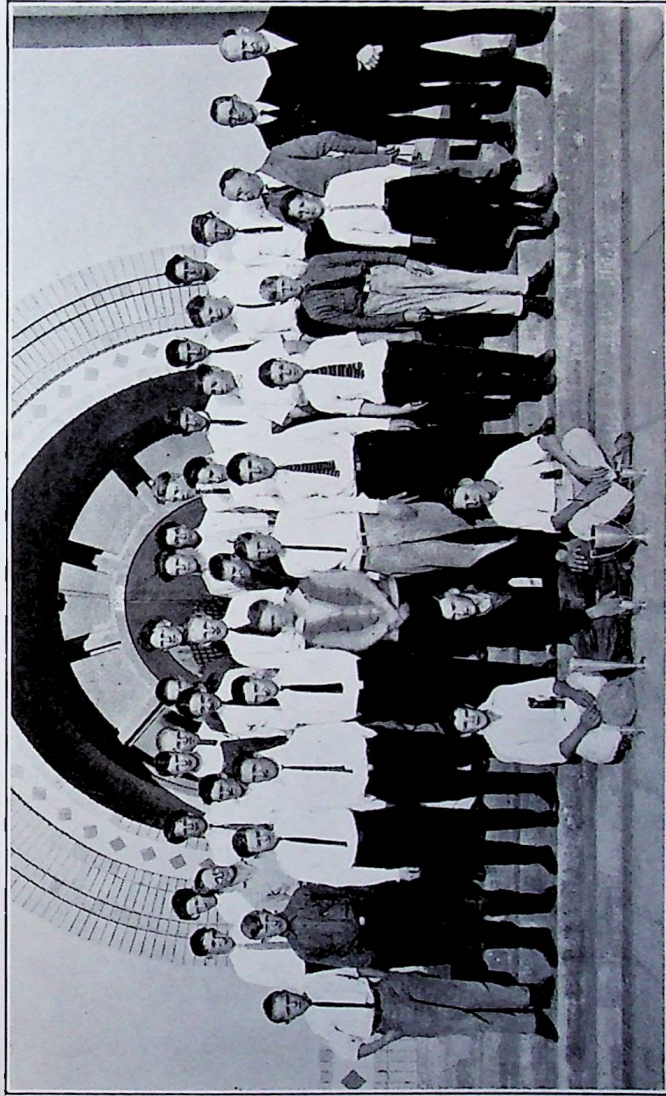
Every member of the club is rewarded for his services to the school and community by an annual vacation trip. Last year twenty boys, accompanied by Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Sharp, and Mr. Brace, a prospective teacher, went to Bass Lake to spend their vacation. The boys were allowed to romp and have as much fun as they wished by abiding by rules made by the advisers of the club.

This principle of taking the initiative in school and community activities is the basic principle upon which the club was founded.

## Our Course

According to a late ruling of the State Board of Education, a student taking four years of Agriculture in High School, is given a major, which is equivalent to a major in science. The Agriculture course as given in the Kingsburg High School consists of four years of Agriculture and three years of Farm Mechanics; only three years of the latter are required in order to give the Seniors more choice in electives in their Senior year. In the Agriculture work, Animal Husbandry is given the first, Horticulture the second, Agriculture Chemistry the third, and Farm Management the fourth year. Since Agriculture is taught in Grammar Schools, next year a course will be offered for girls who intend to become teachers. This course will combine Botany, Biology, and Landscape Gardening. The Agriculture course is recommended to boys who intend to become farmers or intend to pursue the engineering course in the University.

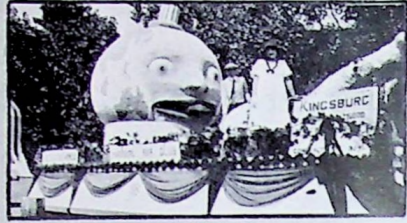








"THE 'BIG FOUR'"



"A WINNER"



FRESH INOCULATING COVER CROP.



HOMeward BOUND FROM BASS LAKE



"VALLEY CHAMPS"



TESTING VISCOSITY OF OILS



BOUND FOR DAVIS CONVENTION



GOOD "GRAFTERS"

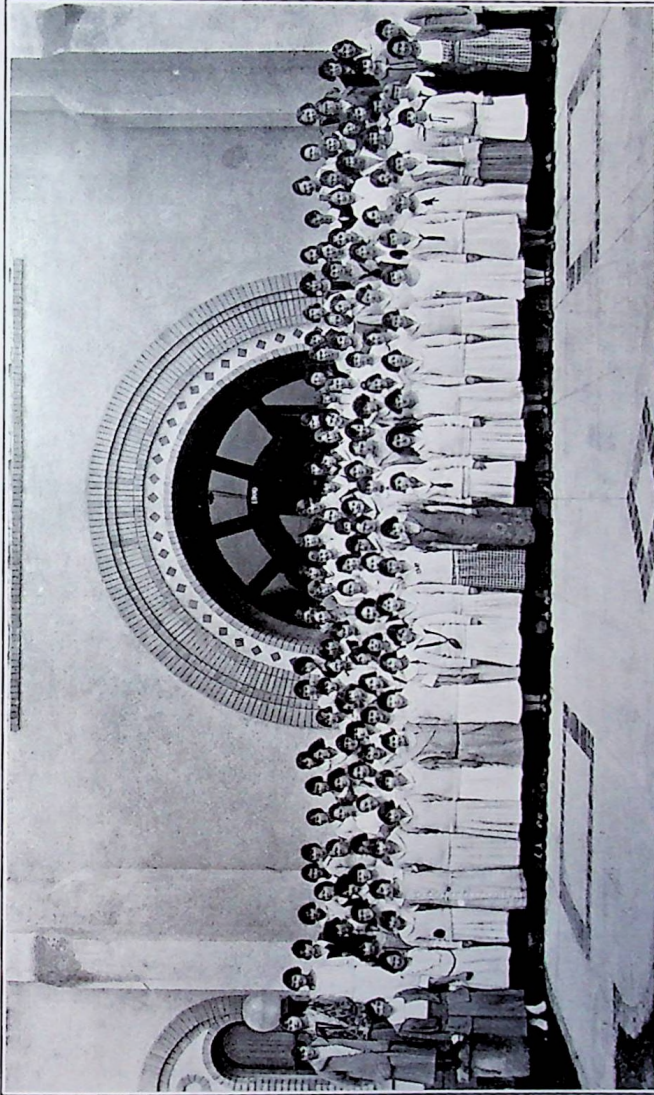


"OPERATING" ON A ROSE OF PERU



"THE BUILDERS"





GIRLS' FORUM

Secretary, FRANCES CURTIS  
Treasurer, PHOEBE HALL

COUNCIL

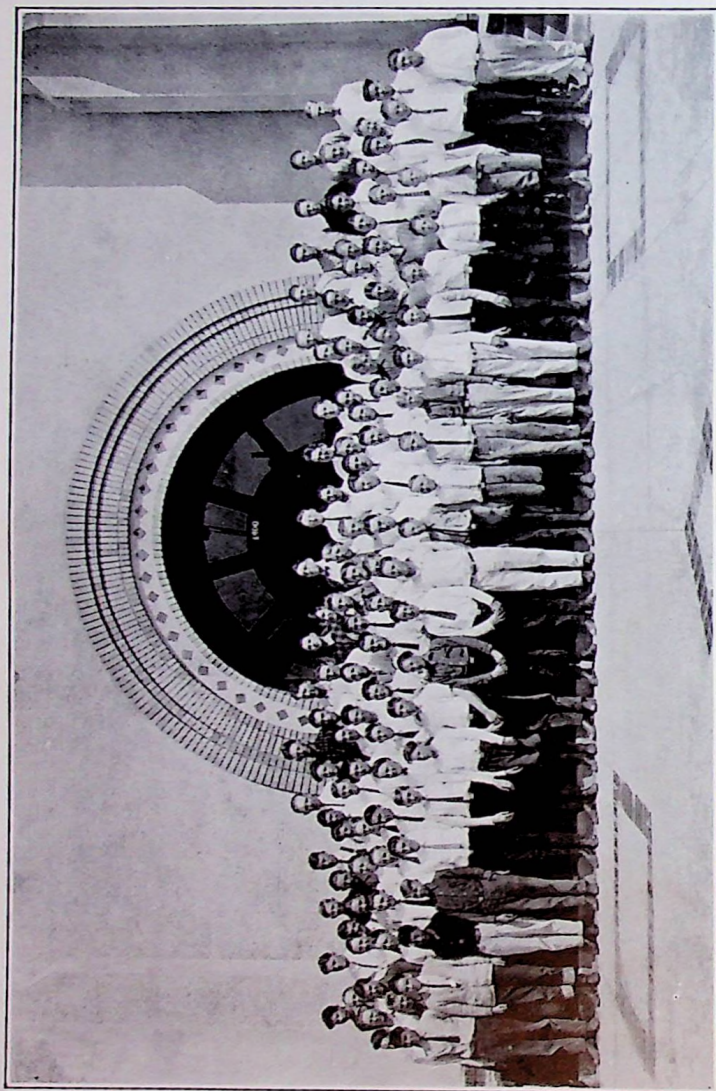
HATTIE HAILE  
VIOLA SUNDSFROM

President, ENA HALL  
Vice President, RUBY SWARD

DEBORAH NYSTROM  
ELLEN SOHRUM

Advisers, Miss LOWERY, MISS JILLSON





BOYS' FORUM

President.....GUNNAR LINDEN  
 Vice President.....HAROLD PETERSON  
 Secretary.....GEORGE PAINE  
 Treasurer.....NORMAN PAINE  
 Sergeant-at-Arms.....WENDELL DAVIS  
 Chaplain.....WILLIAM KRAMLING

Advisers { MR. BUCHANAN  
 MR. BURLING  
 MR. SMITH





COOKING CLASS

## Cooking Notes

Realizing that every person must have wholesome, well-prepared food to maintain health and strength, some thirty-five girls have studied diligently during this school term the secrets of successful cooking. The first year girls have learned to make numerous palatable dishes of healthful food as well as to plan and serve entire meals. After reviewing the preparation of different foods, the second year girls have studied the details involved in the planning of menus. The emphasis of this course has been placed on the proper amount and quantity of foodstuffs required to supply the needs of every size and age.

Due to Miss Newbecker's splendid training these girls will go out into the world with a practical knowledge of those things essential to the welfare of humanity, and with more ability to assume the responsibilities of home-making.



## El Circulo Espanol



### OFFICERS

President.....	ALICE KIRK
Vice President.....	ELIZABETH CURRAN
Secretary.....	IDA BECK
Treasurer.....	IRMA NEWTON
Program Chairman.....	EBBA AHLBERG
Adviser.....	MRS. THOMPSON

The purpose of this club was to assist advanced pupils in perfecting their Spanish. Four members of the club entered a Spanish essay writing contest. These essays dealt with the life and work of the literary genius, Cervantes.

The contestants were Francis Curtis, Ruby Sward, Dorothy Landstrom, and Elsie Paul. Dorothy Landstrom, the winner, received a medal and a certificate awarded by the Institute de las Espanas on April 23, the anniversary of the death of Cervantes.





## “Hi Y” Club

### OFFICERS

President.....DONALD MILLER	Treasurer.....ELMER STRAND
Secretary.....MILTON RUDHOLM	Sgt. at Arms.....MARTIN LARSON
Leader.....“PEDRO” PETERSON	

### MEMBERS

RAY WOODS	CLARE NELSON	JACK COWAN
EARL LARSON	GEORGE PAINE	GORDON CARLSON
WESLEY LINDA	WELDON ANDERSON	WAYNE WALLIS
WALDON OLSON	GUNNAR PETERSON	WALTER STIREWALT
GEORGE O'NEAL	LEROY CARLSON	SHIGETO YAMA
HAROLD ERLING	LOUIS MERRILL	MILTON TERNQUIST
VICTOR LARSON	ROY JOHNSON	CHARLES HELLMAN

This year's Hi Y Club has engaged in a varied and interesting program. The purpose of this organization is to promote social advancement, spiritual development, and physical betterment. The meetings are held every Tuesday evening at the Baraca tent. After a short business meeting an interesting discussion on religious topics as applied to every day life is conducted by “Pedro,” our leader. There is usually an athletic program. Our program of outside activities has included several social affairs with other groups. A Tri-County conference was held here and a delegation was sent to the State Y. M. C. A. conference at Modesto. As a result of our active program the honor banner for northern California has been awarded to us for two consecutive months.





## Legend of The Al Gl Club

Many moons ago, there came to the hunting grounds of K. H. S. a tribe of squaws. This tribe was young and inexperienced; it had seen few council fires, but its squaws were fleet as the deer, cunning as the wily fox, and strong as the bear. They chose for their chief the youthful maiden, Virgie Oneal, and for their lesser chiefs, Lois Mayfield and Mildred Westlund. For their counselor they chose the mighty Ejnar Peterson. The "Al gl" has been a glorious tribe. They wrestled with algebra until at last they have found that it is much easier to work problems with letters than with numbers. They also have found that R, to — R2 t2n.

## Home Economics Club

President.....	PHOEBE HALL	Annual Editor.....	ELSIE THROSSEL
Sec'y-Treas.....	ESTHER SAMUELSON	Advisers.....	MISS WARNER
			MISS NEWBECKER

This club was organized February 28, 1924, with the purpose of studying any problems concerning the home which are of interest to the members.

Some of the work taken up by this club was the methods of removing stains, the different ways of making salads and sandwiches, and the designing of cloth flowers.





HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

## Girl Reserves

### OFFICERS

President.....	ROXIE GIRAGOSSIAN TZ
Vice President.....	ASTRID NELSON
Secretary.....	ALTA HALL
Treasurer.....	RUBSIE GIRAGOSSIAN TZ
Advisers.....	MISS TRUESDALE MISS AHNSTEAD



The Girl Reserve movement is the Young Women's Christian Association for girls. This club was organized in the High School this year. The

purpose of the Kingsburg Girl Reserves is to promote Christian fellowship.

"As a Girl Reserve I will be gracious in manner, impartial in judgment, ready for service, loyal to friends, reaching toward the best, earnest in purpose, seeing the beautiful, eager for knowledge, reverent to God, victorious over self.

List of members—Silvia Asplund, Minnie Bush, Dorothy Clarke, Helen Clausen, Alice French, Roxie Giragossiantz, Rubsie Giragossiantz, Alta Hall, Evelyn Harry, Aileen Johnson, Elvira Larson, Eleanor Linman, Astrid Nelson, Bernice Satterberg, and Mary Walker.



# GIRL SCOUTS



PORCUPINE PATROL  
LEADER ETHEL BRANVIG



MUGWUMP PATROL  
LEADER VIDA BOUNDS



RED ROSE PATROL  
LEADER ESTHER SWARD



DAFFODIL PATROL  
LEADER MYRTLE SANDELL



FORGETMENOT PATROL  
LEADER MILDRED LAHANN



EAGLE PATROL  
LEADER BONNA BREWER



BLUEBELL PATROL  
LEADER MYRTLE HOLT



## Journalism Club



### OFFICERS

President.....	HAROLD PETERSON
Vice President.....	MYRTLE SWANSON
Secretary.....	CARRIE JENSEN
Treasurer.....	ALMA SPURGEON

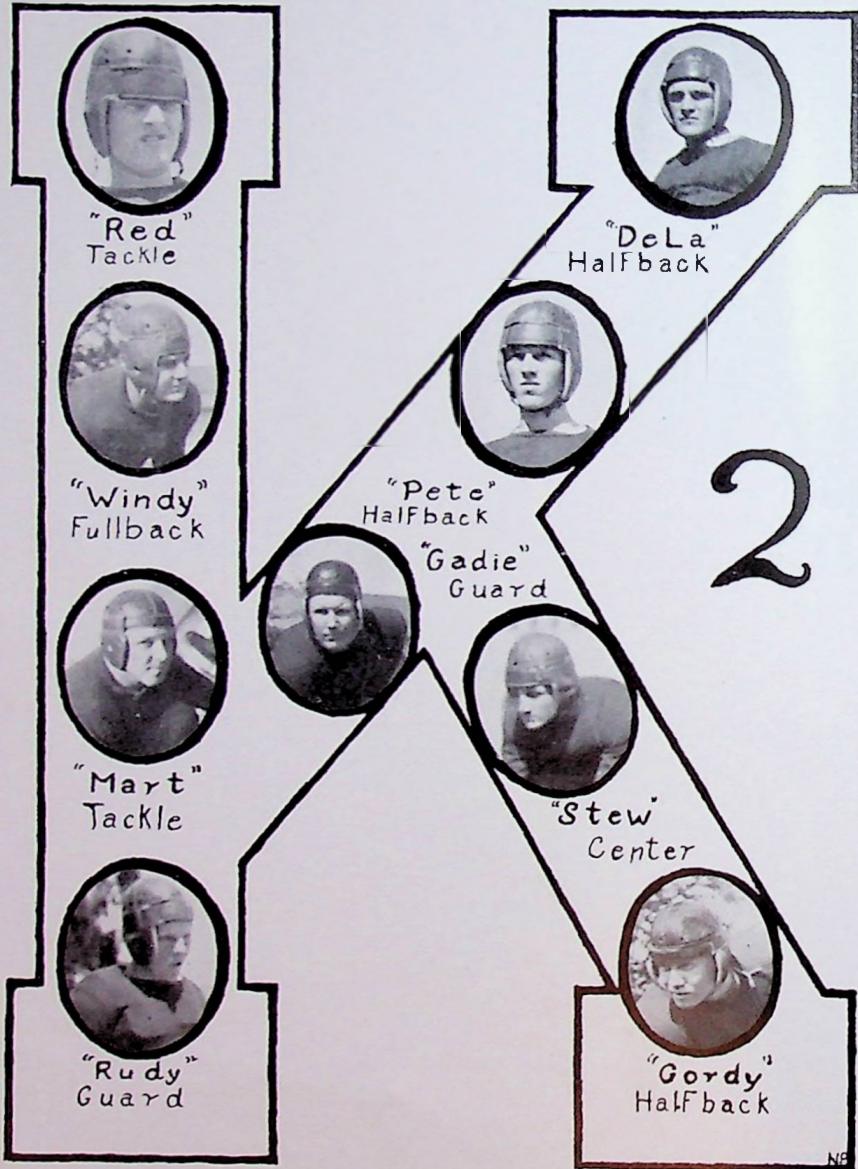
### NEWSPAPER STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	MYRTLE SWANSON
Assistant Editor.....	GUNNAR LINDEN
Hi-Lights.....	VIOLA SUNDBLUM
Activities.....	ELNA CARLSON
Exchange.....	FRANCES CURTIS
Literary.....	CARRIE JENSEN
Assistant Literary.....	PHOEBE JOHNSON
News.....	EARL ONEAL
Sports.....	NORMAN PAINE
Sponsor.....	MISS JILLSON

Since sooner or later each individual citizen is called upon to conduct a business meeting or to write up news items for local or daily papers, fourteen ambitious students organized into a Journalism Club with a two-fold purpose, Parliamentary drill and practice in newspaper writing. Every week the club met in room 61 to organize the news items for the "Echoes of the Green and Gold" page in the local paper.



# The Squad.





# The Squad.

3

"Conny" Quarter

"Strand" End

"Ray" End

"Gun" Halfback

"Bud" Guard

"Looie" Guard

"Butch" Quarter

"Andy" Center

"Ham" End

NP





NORMAN PAINE '24

## Football

Football practice began the first day of school this year. As our first league game was only two weeks off the eleven fellows turned out the first day, but only five of these were last year's regulars. Our coach, Mr. Burling, is trying hard to whip the Freshies and Sophs into shape so as not to be stuck too hard by graduation this year.

This being only the second year that we have played football, we are proud of the showing of this year's team.

Out of the squad of eighteen boys, we shall lose five by graduation; all of these were regulars. From the back-field the Green and Gold will lose Norman Paine (left halfback), Harold Peterson (right halfback), and Wendell Davis (full back). From the line we shall lose Gunnar Linden (guard), and Milton Rudholm (guard).

On October 13, our eleven went to Easton to play their first league game of the year. Using only four plays during the entire game we succeeded in holding our opponents to a 0 to 0 score. "Windy" Davis and Harold Peterson were very consistent ground gainers, while "Loco" Woods was a tower of strength at the right end.

We played our second game of the year at Laton on October 19. Although fighting hard our boys were defeated. The star of the game was quarterback Condray, who held the score down with his fine tackling.

Kingsburg .....	0	0	0	0—0
Laton .....	6	6	0	0—12

Fighting with a spirit that could not be broken our team smashed the Caruthers team by the score of 26 to 0. "Stew" Paine gained in scrim-



mage by Davis and Woods. After receiving a punt N. Paine ran forty-seven yards before he was downed.

Kingsburg .....	6	7	7	6—26
Caruthers .....	0	0	0	0—0

We lost to Lemoore in a hard fought game. The Lemoore warriors had the best of us both in weight and experience but they had to fight for every yard they made.

Kingsburg .....	0	0	0	0—0
Lemoore .....	5	7	17	0—30

Clovis, who later won the championship of our division, found what they expected to be an easy game was really the hardest of the year. Although they won, we have the honor of being the only team to score against them, when Hammersten, after receiving a pass, ran sixty yards for a touchdown. The placing of punts by N. Paine was a feature of the game. Martin Larson played a wonderful game at right tackle.

Kingsburg .....	0	0	0	7—7
Clovis .....	0	0	6	12—18

The old fighting spirit of the Green and Gold again led the team on and over the enemy's goal line. Aerial attacks by both teams featured the game, with our team doing the best passing and receiving. In the last few minutes of play our team took possession of the ball on our forty-five yard line from where they smashed their way through Parlier's line for a touchdown, Woods carrying the ball over, with one minute left to play.

Kingsburg .....	0	0	0	7—7
Parlier .....	0	0	0	0—0

## Basketball

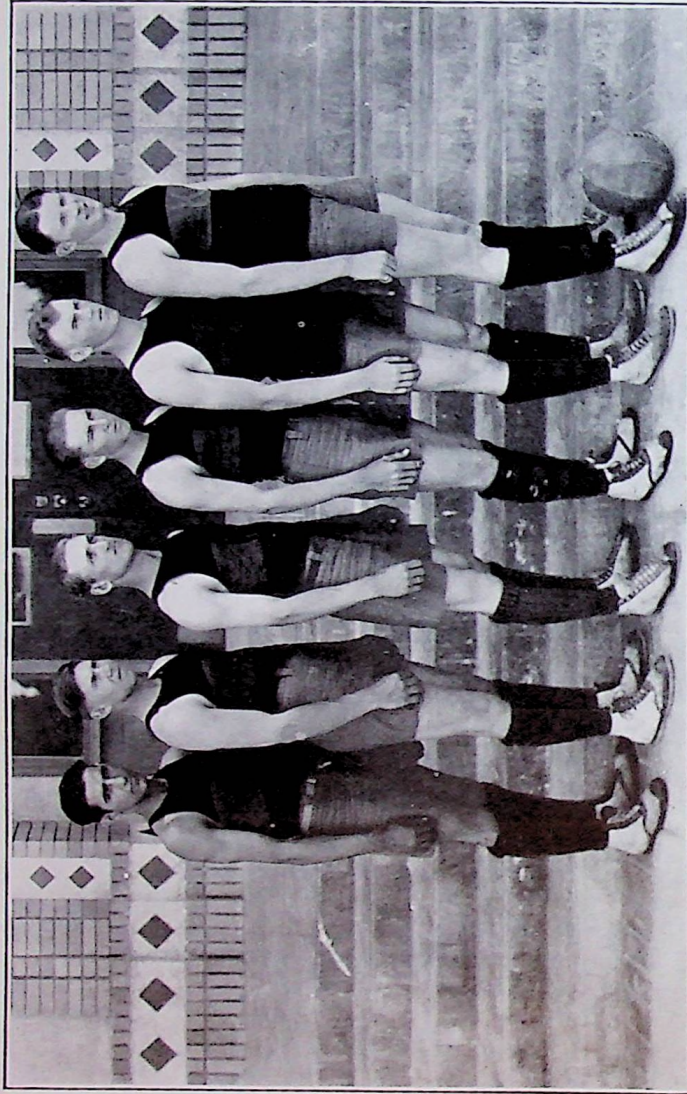
Basketball started out this year with inter-class games. The Seniors won the school championship by defeating the three other classes. The final game with the Juniors was undecided until the last few minutes of play, the score being 25 to 17.

Although Linden, Peterson, and Torosian, three of our regulars, and N. Paine and M. Rudholm, two substitutes, will be lost by graduation, we have hopes of having another fine team next year.

### Unlimited

The unlimited team won no championship but they had one of the best seasons for many years. Coach Burling kept the boys practicing steadily throughout the season with the result that they won eight of the eleven games that they played.





THE UNLIMITED

HAIG TOROSIAN  
RAYMOND WOODS  
WALDON OLSON

CARL HAMMARSTEN  
HAROLD PETERSON  
GUNNAR LINDEN



Kingsburg, 12	.....	Selma, 18
Kingsburg, 23	.....	Am. Legion, 22
Kingsburg, 20	.....	Selma, 9
Kingsburg, 28	.....	Riverdale, 7
Kingsburg, 18	..... (league)	Fowler, 10
Kingsburg, 15	.....	Selma, 12
Kingsburg, 14	.....	Reedley, 11
Kingsburg, 5	..... (league)	Clovis, 8
Kingsburg, 17	.....	Reedley, 11
Kingsburg, 28	..... (league)	Sanger, 16
Kingsburg, 13	..... (league)	Parlier, 15
Kingsburg, 193	.....	Opponents, 138

### 130 Pounds

The middleweights won the championship of their division, but lost the county championship to Fresno. The team was the "scrappiest" bunch in the county. Many times they were outweighed but no other team had as good team work.

The team's ability in hitting the basket is shown by their scoring 118 points, to their opponents 80.

### GAMES

Kingsburg, 12	.....	Selma, 14
Kingsburg, 26	.....	Riverdale, 3
Kingsburg, 8	.....	Reedley, 7
Kingsburg, 8	.....	Reedley, 11
Kingsburg, 12	.....	Sanger, 8
Kingsburg, 10	.....	Parlier, 1
Kingsburg, 14	.....	Hanford, 12
Kingsburg, 8	.....	Fresno, 17

### Lightweights

The fighting lightweights of last year again showed their pluck, and fought with a spirit of which any team could be proud. Although they won no pennants, they did break even in the "won and lost" column. Like the rest of our teams they outscored their opponents by 104 to 67 points.

Kingsburg, 20	.....	Grammar School, 6
Kingsburg, 20	.....	Fowler, 4
Kingsburg, 20	.....	Riverdale, 7
Kingsburg, 4	.....	Reedley, 15
Kingsburg, 4	.....	Clovis, 10
Kingsburg, 13	.....	Reedly, 14
Kingsburg, 17	.....	Sanger, 2
Kingsburg, 6	.....	Parlier, 9

The high school entered a team in the "City Basketball League," hoping that we would get more practice, and to their surprise they won the city championship.





GORDON CARLSON MARION NELSON FRANK WARREN AVEDIS ANDRANIGIAN  
BOSS HAMILTON MELVIN RUDHOLM GUNNAR PETERSON

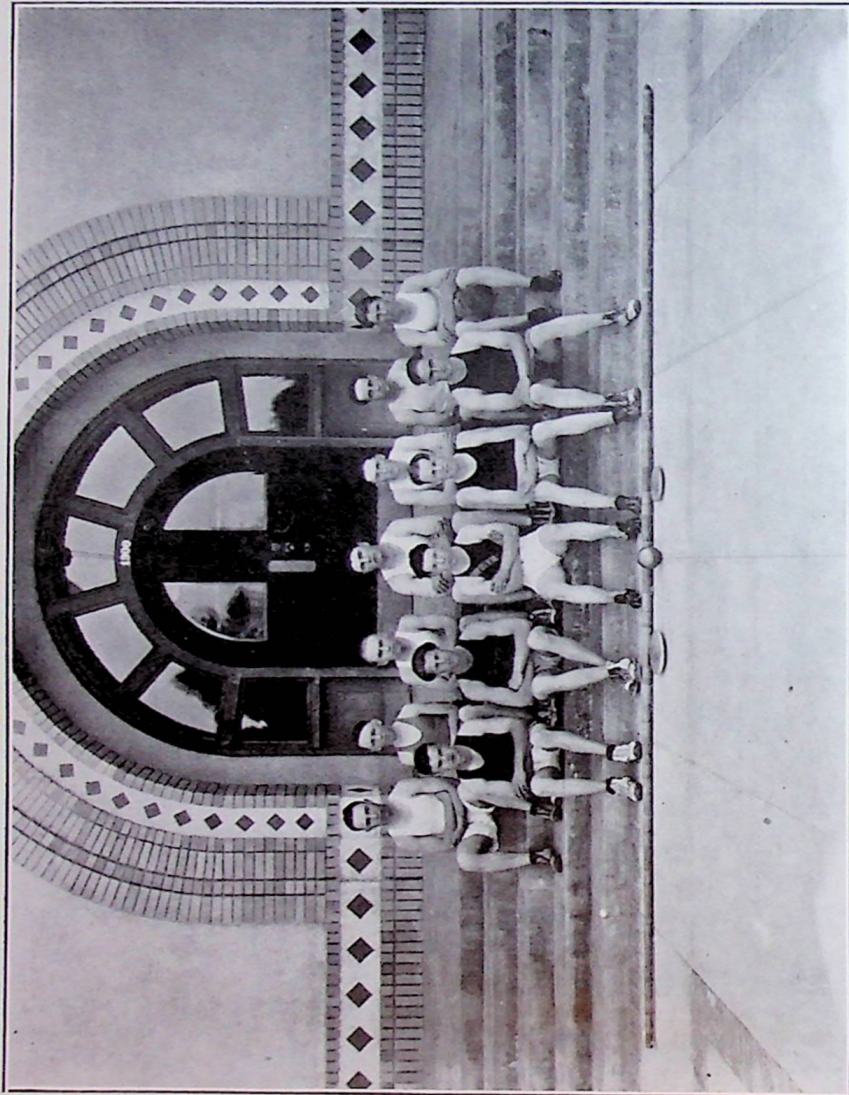




LIGHT WEIGHT

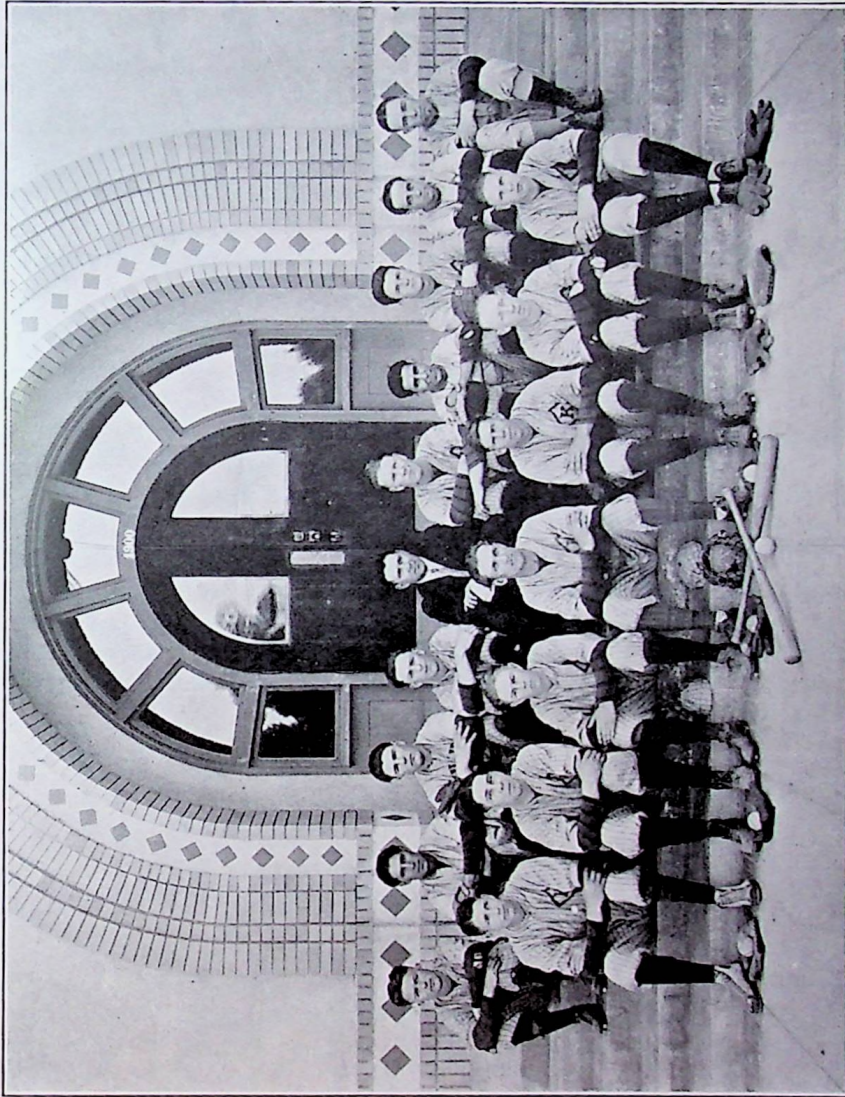
First row—EDWARD SAFARIAN, KENNETH FINK,  
Second row—EDMUND NELSON, LEROY CARLSON, CLARE NELSON, BRUCE CATLIN.





First row—Louis Merrill, Clare Nelson, Leo Holly, Wendell Davis, Walter Stirewalt, Wilbur Condray, Melvin Rüdholm. Second row—Egon Strandberg, Rudolph Johnson, Glen Say, Gordon Carlson, George Omeal.







## Track

With the close of the basketball season, track practice began under the able coaching of Coach Burling. We had hopes of turning out a very good track team this year, for in practice Wendell Davis was throwing the shot and discus far enough to win him first place in any county meet. Glen Say was also showing wonderful speed in the dashes.

But as the "foot and mouth disease" was spreading so fast our school was forbidden to take any part in track meets.

We have hopes, however, of putting out a first class track team next year.

Wendell Davis will be the only member of the team to graduate this year.

## Baseball

Baseball got off with an early start this year and it was not long before the team had rounded into fine shape. In a couple of practice games Torosian, Carter, and Wareen had shown some wonderful playing. It is well believed that we would have won the championship and all hopes were set high, only to be smashed when word came that all games had to be called off on account of the "hoof and mouth" disease.

As Haig Torosian and Wendell Davis will be the only ones lost by graduation, there are chances that we will have a good team next year. So that the team could get as much practice as possible, the high school entered a team in the "Twilight League."

### PRACTICE GAMES

Kingsburg, 9 .....	Selma, 2
Kingsburg, 6 .....	Selma, 6
Kingsburg, 6 .....	Reedley, 7







## The Season

The girls of Kingsburg High have shown their true sporting spirit, in the attitude they have taken toward their sports this year.

Greater numbers have come out for sports this year than any other year with the result that we won the County Volley Ball Championship and reached the semi-finals in the Tennis Tournament.

The following girls have won their "K's" this year:

### VOLLEY BALL

SELMA ALFVING  
SYLVIA ASPLUND  
ALICE ANDERSON

VIDA BOUNDS  
FRANCES CURTIS  
BLANCH FRIDOLPFS

EDNA McKENRY  
BERNICE SATTERBERG  
ELLEN SORBOM

### TENNIS

ALICE ANDERSON  
LORENA OLSON

ELLEN SORBOM  
RUBY SWARD

## Volleyball

We are climbing the ladder of Success. For two successive years the girls of the Kingsburg High School have won the County Championship in volley ball.

From the beginning of the year the girls showed unusual interest in the game, coming out every night for practice. Our first game, November 9, was played with Sanger with a score of 3-0 in our favor. Fowler forfeited their game to us; November 24, we played with Parlier a hard fought game but ended in victory. The semi-final game was played with Selma, Kingsburg girls winning with a score of 3-0. Our final game was played with Easton at Fresno during Institute Week; the girls won, giving them the County Championship. The line-up on the team were: Frances Curtis,






### VOLLEY BALL

First row—  
 ALICE ANDERSON  
 VIDA BOUNDS  
 MISS TRUESDALE  
 BLANCH FRIDOLPHS

Second row—  
 SELMA ALFVING  
 EDNA McKENRY  
 SYLVIA ASPLUND  
 LORNA OLSON

Third row—  
 CLARA MILLER  
 FRANCIS CURTIS  
 MARY STOKES





captain, Bernice Satterberg, Alice Anderson, Artie Sluther, Edna McKenry, Ellen Sorbom, Selma Alfving, Blanche Fridolphs, Vida Bounds, and Sylvia Asplund.

## Tennis

Although the record of the team was not all that we had hoped for, due to failure to learn date of tournament, we are proud of our Tennis Team.

Parlier, Selma, Reedley, and Kingsburg held the division tournament, Saturday, March 8th, on the Reedley courts. Our team consisting of Ruby Sward, girl's singles, Charles Heilman, boy's singles, Ellen Sorbom and Lorena Olson, girl's doubles, LeRoy Carlson and Gunnar Peterson, boy's doubles, and Alice Anderson and Welden Anderson, mixed doubles.

Charles played Parlier but lost, Ruby Sward played Selma and won. In the afternoon she played Reedley, and lost. Gunnar and LeRoy played Reedley and won and later they played Selma and lost. Ellen and Lorena played Reedley and Selma, winning both games. Alice and Welden played Parlier and won, then played Reedley and lost. This put all of the Kingsburg's teams out except the girls' doubles. The following Saturday, Ellen and Lorena went to Fresno to play Fresno High School and Fresno Technical School for County Championship in girl's doubles. The girls defeated Fresno Hi, but lost in the game with Fresno Technical School.

Since Ruby Sward is the only tennis shark leaving the team this year, we predict a "crackerjack" team next year bringing home the honors for Kingsburg High School.

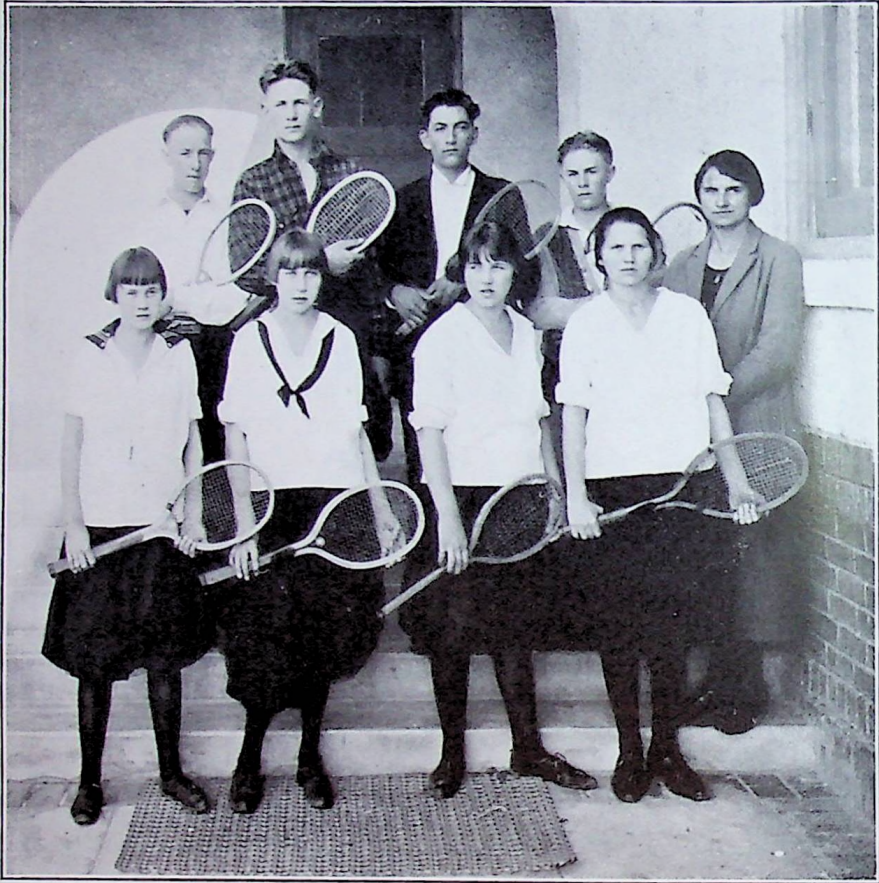
## Baseball

The girls are very enthusiastic about baseball this year; many of the girls are trying for the team. Vida Bounds was chosen captain, Ellen Sorbom and Myrtle Sandell catchers, Edna McKenry and Blanche Fridolfs, pitchers, Vida Vounds, 1st Base, Gladys Anderson, 2nd base, Alice Anderson, 3rd base, Frances Curtis, left short, Lorena Olson, right short, Selma Alfving, left field, Merle Westbrook, right field, Sylvia Asplund and Eunice McKenry, center fields.

Every night the girls practice and are doing excellent work. The games have been postponed due to the hoof and mouth disease, but we hope in a week or two to be able to play our inter-scholastic games.

Miss Truesdale deserves much credit for the splendid coaching and untiring effort to help the girls bring honors to our school.





First row—

GUNNAR PETERSON  
 WELDON ANDERSON  
 CHAS. HEILMAN  
 LEROY CARLSON  
 MISS TRUESDALE

Second row—

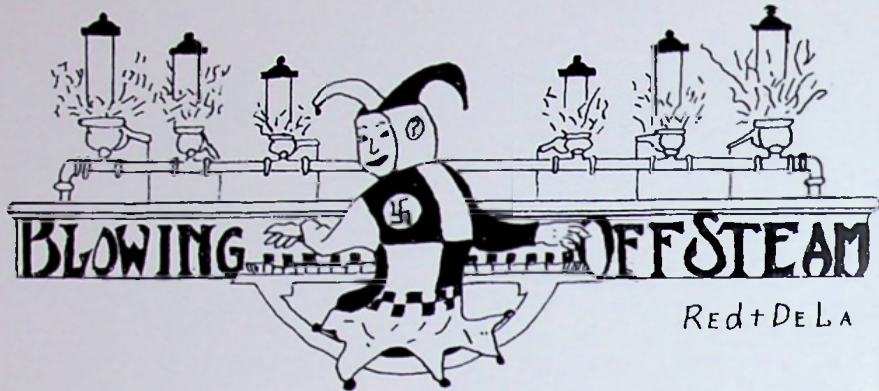
LUELLA OLSON  
 ELLEN SORBOM  
 ALICE ANDERSON  
 RUBY SWARD





First Row—Alice Anderson, Gladys Anderson, Blanche Fridolph, Ellen Sorbum, Miss Truesdale, Second row—  
 Eubice McKenry, Edna McKenry, Selma Alfving, Sylvia Aspund, Third row—Merle Westerbrook, Frances  
 Curtis, Vida Bounds, Lorena Olson, Myrtle Sandell.





Miss Truesdale—Which is best? Should the husband have the most to say or should the wife?

Harold Peterson—The person who earns the living for the family should be the boss. This would cause competition between the husband and wife.

Phebe Hall—Some books say “he kissed her eyes.” Don't you think that's silly?

Myrtle—Most boys do.

Phebe—Gee, I'm glad I wear glasses.

#### In the Beginning

Mrs. Peterson—Do you think there is a man that could conscientiously say to his wife, “You are the only woman I ever loved”?

Mr. Ejnar Peterson—Only one that I can think of.

Mrs. Peterson—Who, you, dearest?

Mr. Peterson—Oh, no; Adam.

Miss Lowrey—Sam, why do I always have to keep saying, Sam, Sam, Sam, Sam, to you?

Sam—Because that's my name.

Miss Bishop—What else besides fruits can be bleached with sulphur?

Delpha (thinking hard)—Prunes.

Mr. Renfrow is getting poetic—while in a student body meeting, he said, “A brilliant idea has dawned upon my clouded brain.”

Mabel T.—Did you fall for him?

Viola S.—Yes, I fell down in front of him and he picked me up.



Mr. Cain (to Clare)—What kind of instrument do you play?

Rudolph J.—Oh, he plays hookey.

Miss Bishop (explaining Trig. problem)—Now you have a “b” in your numerator, haven’t you?

Wendell Davis—By the looks of my algebra I have a whole hive of ‘em.

Miss Warner—How many times have I told you to take your seat?

Red—I don’t know, I haven’t kept track.

Mr. Henderson—What is felony?

Cecil Bell—Something you get on your finger.

Red (in drawing class)—I don’t like those pearl halos.

Miss Warner—You’ll be doing well if you ever get any kind of a halo.

Discussing taxes in Economics—Red—They have taxes on dogs, also.

Viola S.—Yes, and hot ones, too.

Elmer Strand—Bonna told me to kiss her on either cheek.

Gordon Carlson—Which one did you choose?

Elmer—Oh, I hesitated a long time between them.

In an American History text there is a statement: Serbia and Montenegro should be evacuated.

Vic Larson (reading aloud)—Serbia and Montenegro should be excavated.

Ena Hall—Miss Ternquist’s motion is out of order for want of a second.

Gunnar Linden—Oh, no, that was about April 1st.

Mr. Smith (when taking roll in history)—George, who sits on your right hand when he is here?

George (blushing)—Bonna Brewer.

Viola Sundstrum (to sociology class while discussing Darwin’s theory) We have a picture of a man that looks exactly like a monkey.

Red (innocently)—Is he related to you?

Miss Bishop (in Chemistry)—When gasoline is burnt what does it give off?

Della Woods—Sparks.



Mr. Smith—Describe the manners and customs of the people in India.  
Hugh Morrison—They hain't got no manners and they don't have no customs.

Miss Jillson—Would you say that Lincoln gave his life for his country?

Class—Yes.

Gunnar L.—He didn't give his life, they took it.

George Paine at a Hi-Y meeting—Mr. Chairman, Hi-Y's are generally known for their charity work. To gain prominence we should do some charity work. Therefore, I move that we send a carload of hickory posts to the starving woodpeckers of Africa.

Norman Paine—I'll make the rooms for my wife's home.

Miss Warner—That wouldn't be a bad idea.

Mr. Buchanan—How many of you Seniors want to take second hand short?

Miss Williams—Mark Twain died April 10, 1910.

Phebe Hall—Is he dead yet?

Mr. Henderson—When does a man cease to carry the title of "Junior"?

Myrtle Swanson—When he gets married or when he gets old.

Mr. Smith—How did the cave men capture the mammoths?

James Paulson—They drove them over a cliff so they fell into a cannon.

Miss Lowrey (in General Science, talking about siphon and illustrating with apples)—Now what do you take out of the atmospheric pressure?

Jerome Calder (brightly)—Apples.

Ena Hall—Women are getting ahead of men in colleges and politics.

Red—Why?

Ena—'Cause they smoke cigarettes.

Mr. Smith—What did Sir Walter Raleigh say when he placed his cloak on the muddy road for the beautiful queen to walk over?

Frank gazed about the room and taking a chance said, "Step on it, kid."

Miss Lowrey—Myrtle, what is a frog?

Myrtle Sandell—A frog is a bug with four legs. It stands up in front and sits down behind.



In sociology:

Alice: People always have migrated. It is human nature.

George: Yes, if they didn't they would never have got out of the Garden of Eden.

---

Soph. English class studying "Merchant of Venice":

Miss Jillson: How old was Portia?

Rubsie: I think Portia was twenty-three years old for in those days a suitor, suited girls of that age.

---

Mr. Smith: Why do blushes creep over a girl's face?

Viola S.: Because if they'd run they would kick up too much dust.

---

Sentence in English book—There for forty years she had kept the milk.

Myrtle Rapp, reading aloud—There for forty years I had kept that milk.

---

Student—Is rubber found in the U. S.?

Miss Bishop—No, I don't believe so.

Vic.—I saw some in a hot house the other day.

---

Mr. Smith—What was Nero doing when Rome was burning?

Bonna—Fiddling.

Mr. Smith—What song was he playing?

Bonna—I don't know.

Mr. Smith—"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

---

Mr. Smith—Where is Geneva?

Earl Larson—In New York.

Martin Larson—In South America.

---

#### A Cold Day in January

Miss Bishop (in physics)—What is heat?

Wendell Davis—Something we haven't got in this room.





1908

Name	Permanent Address	Occupation	Married	To Whom
Annie Danell	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Victor Pierson
Kate Hero	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Oscar Haggberg
Florence Larson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Charles Shaffer
Lorena Lawson	New Orleans	Nurse	no	

1909

Lillian Bismark	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	
Emma Danielson	Selma	Housewife	yes	Mr. Jensen

1910

Pearl Bishop	Kingsburg	P. O. Clerk	no	
Elmer Carlson	Kingsburg	Attorney-at-law	no	
Ethel Dailey	Fresno	Housewife	yes	C. C. Mabrey
Minnie Snorin	Eureka	H. S. Teacher	no	

1911

Rebuen Hallner	Turlock	Rancher	yes	Eva Larson
Editih Petersen	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Horace Norman
Elmore Peterson	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Wilma Veazey

1912

Elmore Beckstrom	San Francisco	Salesman	no	
Edward Berg	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Ophelia Hayes
Leon Dailey	Orange Cove	Housewife	yes	Fred Bear
Adellia Fallgren	Fresno	Teacher	no	
Henry Fridbory	Kingsburg	P. O. Asst.	yes	Lucille Nickerson
Lois Gillespie	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Dr. Oswald Larson
Conrand Kollander	Kingsburg	Dentist	yes	Mildred Johnson
Ewald Larson	Kingsburg	Doctor	yes	Lois Gillespie
George Lingquist	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Wesley Martin	Sacramento	Lawyer	no	
Myrtle Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Grace Paulson	Scotia	Housewife	yes	Louis Malone
Ivar Peterson	San Francisco	Elec. Engineer	no	
Esther Swan	Kingsburg	Teacher	yes	Arthur Carlson



Joshua Anderson	Ripon	Standard Oil emp.	yes	Doris Bank
Agnes Anderson	(died April, 1922)		no	
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	

1 9 1 4

Lydia Anderson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Paul Anderson
William Backlund	Fresno	Attorney-at-Law	yes	Helene Hall
Violet Bromark	Los Angeles	Stenographer	no	
Freda Cederquist	(died Nov., 1922)			
Harold Danell	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Gurlie Lindberg
Verner Johnson	Hollywood	Adv. Solicitor	no	
Reubin Larson	Los Angeles	Dentist	yes	Aneta Reynolds
Ben Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Salesman	no	
Hildur Rapp	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Ed Magnuson

1 9 1 5

Caleb Anderson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	yes	Hazel Nordstrom
Julius Anderson	Kingsburg	Dentist	no	
Naomi Carlson	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Jennie Clauson	Summerville	H. S. Teacher	no	
Dorothy Dahlin	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Elizabeth Carak	Tulare	Housewife	yes	Zanop Melcolm
Willard Engval	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Dorothy Nystrom
Blanch Ericson	Kingsburg	Saleslady	no	
Palmer Fallgren	Kingsburg	Dentist	yes	Betty Dillon
Robert Knudtson	San Francisco	Chemist	no	
Arthur Forsblad	Fresno	Clerical	yes	Ruby Brown
Helen Linda	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Agnes Pierson	San Francisco	Nurse	no	
Albert Swanson	Kingsburg	Campaigner	no	

1 9 1 6

Arnold Anderson	Los Angeles	Federal Reserve	no	
Clara Berg	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Vivian Johnson
Henry Bishop	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Alice Stirewalt
Esther Bowman	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	
Nellie Bradford	Visalia	Teacher	yes	Elmer Edmunson
Ellsworth Charleson	Blythe	H. S. Teacher	no	
Frances Engvall	Kingsburg	Student Bible Inst.	no	
Eleanor Erickson	San Francisco	Private Secretary	no	
Ruth Forsblad	Los Angeles	Stenographer	yes	A. W. Ven Fleet
Esther Linda	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Johannes Jorgenson				
Ruth Larson	Los Angeles	Nurse	no	
Seth McConnel	Modesto	Teacher	no	
Ione McKeen	Coalinga	Teacher	no	
Marion McKeen	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Hazel Nordstrom	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	yes	Caleb Anderson
David Palm	Ponca City	Engineer	no	
Ernest Peterson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Ruth Peterson	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Ejnar Peterson	Kingsburg	H. S. Teacher	yes	Lilly Satterberg
Vaness Ratliff	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Margret Barlow
Alice Stirewalt	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Henry Bishop
Raymond Smith	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Charlette Johnson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	C. Henry Johnson



1 9 1 7

Ejner Anderson	Kingsburg	Shell Oil Emp.	yes	Vera Kelly
Bonnie Barbarick	Long Beach	Housewife	yes	John Landers
Richard Batten	Kingsburg	City Mail	no	
Henry Carlson	Kingsburg	Machinist	no	
Osborn Carlson	Kingsburg	Stanford Univ.	no	
Fred Danielson	Kingsburg	Service Station	yes	Fern Swedell
Ralph Denham	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Marion Sward
Paul Erickson	Chicago	Minister	no	
Pearl Fallgren	Fresno	Stenographer	no	
Irene Johnson	Los Angeles	Stenographer	no	
Mildred Johnson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	C. C. Kolander
Ingeborg Lindberg	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Harold Peterson	Berkeley	Student	no	
Algot Peterson	Palo Alto	Law Stu., Stanford	yes	Minnette Peterson
Reeta Powell	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Paul Roosman	(dead)			
Charles Rosendahl	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Paul Snorin	Sherman		no	
Gordon Westland	(died Feb. 11, 1920)			

1 9 1 8

Paul Anderson	Kingsburg	Estimator	yes	Lydia Anderson
Milton Backlund	Kingsburg	Campaigner	no	
Ed Beck	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Lorena Beck	Kingsburg	Nurse	no	
Florence Bowman	Los Angeles	Stenographer	no	
La Rose Bromark	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Paul Linman
Roy Carlson	Big Creek	Draftsman	no	
Sigrid Clauson	Berkeley	Student	no	
Violet Fallgren	Santa Monica	Housewife	yes	Donald Meredith
Clementine Francis	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Laurence Olson
Lawrence Gardner	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Margaret Johnson	Fresno	Stenographer	no	
Methodius Larson	Kingsburg	Standard Oil Emp.	no	
Roy Larson	Kingsburg	Rancher	yes	Lucille Kern
LeRoy McConnell	Fresno	U. S. Student	no	
Dorothy Nystrom	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Willard Engval
Jessie Olson	Kingsburg	Mill Work	no	
Mildred Olson	Kingsburg	1st Nat. Bk. Emp.	no	
Astrid Peterson	Dinuba	Student Bible Inst.	no	
Miles Ratliff	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Jewel Stirewalt	Sugar Pine	Secretary	yes	H. L. Leatham
Myrtle Swanson	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	
Alpha Thorne	Fresno	Stenographer	no	

1 9 1 9

Alice Anderson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Vernon Swenson
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	Kingsburg	Teacher of Piano	no	
Mildred Denham	Kingsburg	Nurse	no	
Philip Engvall	Kingsburg	Standard Oil Emp.	no	
Hazel Fridolphs	Fresno	Stenographer	no	
Frances Landstrom	Riverdale	Teacher	no	
Alma Olson	Kingsburg	Student Nurse	no	
Nuvart Safarjian	Kingsburg	U. S. Student	no	
Mildred Smith	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	
Milton Wilen	Big Creek	Office Edison Co.	no	



1 9 2 0

Florence Anderson	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	
Ralph Anderson	Kingsburg	Student	no	
Verna Anderson	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Ruby Backlund	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Hilma Brandvig	Oakland	Student Nurse	no	
Mildred Cederberg	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Carl Ericson	Kingsburg	Redlands Univ.	no	
Roland Gilstrap	Kingsburg	Student U. C.	no	
Harriet Heilman	Big Creek	Teacher	no	
Hugh Huddleston	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Julian Jacobson	Kingsburg	Insurance Agent	yes	Beulah Stewart
Alma Johnson	Kingsburg	Housework	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	Student Pamona	no	
Esther Rasmussen	Selma	Nurse	no	
Helen Renfrow	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Walter Roosman	Kingsburg	Asst. Cashier	no	
Albert Scheline	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Anna Swanson	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Harry Kulgren
Leslie Vergren	Kingsburg	Student	no	

1 9 2 1

Mildred Anderson	Litchville, N. D.	Teacher	no	
Mildred Benson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	no	
Mildred Brandvig	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
Mary Diron	Kingsburg	Student Pamona	no	
Juliet Fridolphs	Fresno	Stenographer	no	
Geo. Giargossiantz	Kingsburg	Student	no	
Fritz Hagglund	Berkeley	U. C. Student	no	
Jennie Hammer-				
steen	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Olive Holt	Fresno	Stenographer	no	
Helen Jorgenson	San Francisco	Student Nurse	no	
Ethel King	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	no	
Evangeline Kling	Chicago	Stenographer	no	
Edith Lindberg	Turlock	Nurse	yes	Emil Wallstrom
Doris McKeen	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
Lucille McKeen	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
Myrtle Morine	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
Raymond Norberg	Los Angeles	Stanford Univ.	no	
Edna Norrby	Kingsburg	Teacher	no	
George Norrby	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Helen Olson	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
Minnette Peterson	Palo Alto	Bookkeeper	yes	Algot Peterson
Elvera Satterberg	Coalinga	Teacher	no	
Theodore Torosian	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Theodore Vataw	Kingsburg	Student U. C.	no	
Helen Westlund	Kingsburg	Stenographer	no	

1 9 2 2

Grace Alberg	Fresno	Student Nurse	no	
Enoch Anderson	Parlier	Emp. Kingsburg	no	
		Planing Mill		
Francis Anderson	Kingsburg	U. S. Student	no	
Elve Berg	Fresno	Student Nurse	no	
Henry Bishop	Kingsburg	Student	no	
Elsie Brandt	Kingsburg	Student Nurse	no	



Alice Brandvig	Oakland	Student Nurse	no	
Carl Bromark	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
May Burnett	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Ernest Pearson
Marion Burton	Kingsburg	Confectioner	no	
Dorthea Craven	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Dora Darak	Fresno	Bookkeeper	no	
Naomi Hanson	Kingsburg	Gas & Water Emp.	no	
Donald Jacobson	Kingsburg	Bookkeeper	no	
Henry Jorgenson	Kingsburg	Fresno B. C.	no	
Helen Kern	Fresno	Stenographer	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	Fresno S. C.	no	
Anna Nelson	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Glen Peterson	Fresno	Strand The. Emp.	no	
Jean Ramey	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Rudolph Rasmussen	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Geraldine Renfrow	Kingsburg	Student F. S. C.	no	
Ethel Smith	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
Henry Swanson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Melvin Sward	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Elmer Ternquist	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	no	
Myrtle Wilen	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	no	

1 9 2 3

Artless Abbott	Santa Monica	Clerk	no	
Rawlin Abrahamson	Los Angeles	Clerk	no	
Forest Anderson	Kingsburg	U. C. Student	no	
Leona Berquist	Long Beach	Housewife	yes	
Edith Barlson	Kingsburg	Fresno S. C.	no	
George Carlson	Kingsburg	Clerk	no	
LeRoy Cederberg	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Evelevn Danell	Los Angeles	Student Nurse	no	
Een Danielson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Isabelle Diran	Kingsburg	Student F. S.	no	
Stine Elander	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Esther Ericson	Kingsburg	Home	no	
Estelle Fallgren	Kingsburg	Student F. C.	no	
Bessie Galloway	Kingsburg	Housewife	yes	Walter Dalgren
Ethel Hall	Kingsburg	Student F. C.	no	
Oscar Hammerstein	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Violet Hamstrom	Fresno	Student B. C.	no	
Victor Jacobson	Pasadena		no	
George Larson	Kingsburg	Electrician	no	
Luther Linda	Kingsburg	Post Grad. course	no	
Loyd McRea	Fresno	Insurance Agent	no	
Loretta Nelson	Kingsburg	Student B. C.	no	
Theodore Nelson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Melvin Nelson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Malcolm Nelson	Kingsburg	Student S. C.	no	
Verna Norrby	Kingsburg	Student Nurse	no	
Esther Nystrom	Los Angeles	Student Nurse	no	
Levi Olson	Kingsburg	Rancher	no	
Lorraine Olson				
Naomi Olson	Kingsburg	Student Bible Inst.	no	
Gladys Peterson	Kingsburg	Student F. C.	no	
Mildred Peterson	Kingsburg	Student B. C.	no	
Roland Peterson	Kingsburg	Student U. C.	no	
Dorothy Sandstrom	Kingsburg	Dentist Asst.	no	
Walter Satterberg	Kingsburg	Student F. C.	no	
Helen Schmidt	Kingsburg	Post Grad. course	no	





## Exchange

Dear friends, once more we send to you  
This our critics' point of view.  
And do not take it all to heart  
For we try to do our part  
In helping you to make your book  
One in which all like to look.

You "Quill" from Nevada City have won!  
You're turly a precious life, in a small book well done  
But glancing o'er your leaves, we're sure  
Tho we've found so little literature.  
To a jolly school your snaps and jokes do call  
There's something new in your "All in All."  
But have you no record of days gone by?  
Not in your pages fair do we find alumni.


Oh, "Grapevine", you from Kerman came  
In cover plain and bold without a name.  
Of your new school we know you're proud  
For in your snaps we see a jolly crowd.  
To us again another year, we trust, you'll come  
A better book with improvements some.

There's the "White and Gold" from Siskiyou,  
When you came to us we looked you through  
And as we sit and dream, there comes to mind  
That your snaps were many and very clear  
Yet, we believe, to each other placed too near.

O "Echo" from Sanger Hi, with snaps so fine  
Whose poetry is music rare, we enjoyed every line,  
Your activity write-ups are not a bit dry  
Nor are the jokes so jolly; we honestly did try  
But found no other literary, and now we wonder why.  
We're sure some poems and stories, too, are not amiss  
In an annual whose work is as good as this.

"El Granito" from Porterville High,  
You can be sure we'll never pass you by,  
You are so clever, your arrangement quite new  
Yet we'd place the horoscope with the Seniors, were we you.  
Your art work is good, your jokes are snappy we find;  
But surely a few more stories we wouldn't mind.





You are the "Arrow" from Parlier;  
To being a perfect book you come so near,  
Your poetry does all others excel,  
Your laughs, of joyous laughter tell,  
Each daintily tinted page fortells an artistic grace.  
Next year we'll be glad to meet you face to face.

You, "Bonita Echoes" from Bonita High,  
We greet. Oh, you're an outstanding book  
In a cover so stately and rich we won't deny  
And that your art is suggestive, none dare o'erlook  
And your snaps—so lively—ever bespeak your fame  
And this valley wide will e'er remember your name.

Coalinga to us sends her "Graduate."  
A unique book hand printed and first rate.  
It proves that you're an enterprising school  
To print an annual is not the rule.  
Though your stories and jokes are so few  
We could ne'er criticise you.

Other annuals have come for us to view  
And in return we've gone to you.  
Now, as friend to friend, in kindly sort of way  
We've looked you o'er most every day;  
'Tis true there are faults in each and all,  
But so in ours; please come again next fall.

## Thanks

We, the annual staff of '24, wish to thank all the parents, pupils, and patrons who in any way have helped to make this year's edition of the "Gold Bug" a success.

And Lois Mayfield, we thank for her cover design.





GRAPEVINE



S.S. LOMBARD

POOPY



A FEW OF OUR



VALLEY DRUG

ADVERTISERS



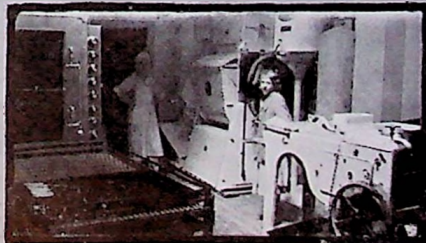
DAN KUI STATION



P.E. NELSON



K.C.H.



IDEAL BAKERY



J.F.





# Kingsburg Bank

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS

DIRECTORS

O. E. PETERSON  
J. L. NORMAN  
A. T. CARLSON

PHILIP G. PETERSON  
C. E. FOSTBERG  
FRED G. ANDERSON

JOHN PETERSON

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	\$ 225.35	\$ 287.53
2.00	106.09	216.46	331.30	450.78	575.09
3.00	159.13	324.69	496.94	676.15	862.50
4.00	212.18	432.92	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	993.91	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
9.00	477.41	974.11	1,490.87	2,028.51	2,587.87
10.00	530.46	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



PHONE 36

SIMPSON STREET

—WHEN IT COMES TO THE INTERIOR  
FINISH OF YOUR HOME, WE ARE  
AT YOUR SERVICE.



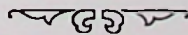
*Central California Planing Mill*

Millwork of Quality

Leonilda (giving exercises in phy. ed.)—Put your feet a little bit  
farther apart. Hips on hands.

JOHN F. FORNEY

Breeder of  
WHITE LEGHORNS



KINGSBURG

CALIFORNIA





# THE POPPY



## FOUNTAIN Specialties

“Every Taste a Sweet Surprise”

DAINTY LUNCHES

FINE CANDIES

Shigeto (giving fine line in English)—Be it ever so homely there is no face like your own.

“See our **FREE PLAN SERVICE** before your build”

# Valley Lumber Company

C. R. Magnuson, Manager

Phone 12-W

Kingsburg



## *Houses or Homes?*

As you embark upon life's work, make a resolution that one of the first things that you **MUST** accomplish is to have a **HOME** of your very **OWN**.

And real homes is what this country needs. The welfare of the individual, the family, the nation and in fact the whole world is based upon the home. Civilization itself is founded upon the home.

Make yours a real **HOME**, not just four walls. Bear in mind that a poorly constructed home may cost more than a well planned one. Come in and let us plan your home for you. Our plans are free. Our materials are the best to be had.

Remember us as the place where **HOMES** are sold.

## *Citizens Lumber Company*

CHAS. SCHAFFER, Mgr.

Ellen Sorbom (telling of mountain trip)—Vi and I got slivers on the back porch.

—FOR—

## *Good Merchandise*


at a low price see

## **O. PEARSON & CO.**

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

PHONE 216





*Walker's Department Stores*

THE BIG STORES WITH THE LITTLE PRICES

KINGSBURG ————— REEDLEY

=====  
DRY GOODS

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

SHOES FOR ALL THE FAMILY

IF IT'S GOOD ————— WE HAVE IT

Ruby Singleterry (giving play report)—There are seventeen characters; seven girls and six boys.

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR HEALTH

THE REXALL STORE

*The Valley Drug Store*

KODAKS—TOILET ARTICLES—STATIONERY

L E R O Y C A R L I S L E

PHONE 19

KINGSBURG, CALIF.



## The Kingsburg Recorder

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

### BOOST FOR IT

"It's a poor rule that won't  
work both ways"

## Visalia Steam Laundry

Try Us For  
**SUPERIOR DRY  
CLEANING**

Kingsburg Deliveries

Tuesday	Friday
Wednesday	Saturday

Chic Yama—Geometry may be a great aid in building characters but it also turns out great men; they turned me out today.

Haberdashery      Stationery

**A. G. SPALDING & BROS.**

Complete Line of Athletic  
Goods

*Joseph G. Schropfer*

**THE GIFT SHOP**

Corona Typewriter      Notions



For Up-to-Date Plumbing  
at the Right Price  
—to—  
**KINGSBURG PLUMBING  
COMPANY**  
EDW. MAGNUSON



1549 Draper St.

23-J

*Wm. A. Erickson*

FEED, FUEL AND  
POULTRY SUPPLIES

—As Complete a Stock  
of Poultry Supplies  
as Can Be Found in  
the San Joaquin Val-  
ley.

H. S. Clark

W. M. Clark

*Kingsburg Meat  
Company*

Wholesale and Retail

FRESH AND CURED  
MEATS

PHONE 59

Kingsburg, Calif.

QUALITY ——— SERVICE

Mr. Peterson (after proving problem)—Well, how does it look?  
Haig T.—It looks pretty crowded.

**GOBLE BROS.**

Bobbing and Shingling  
SPECIALISTS



Agents for  
Visalia Steam Laundry

ONCE A TRIAL  
ALWAYS NYAL

—THE—  
**PARTICULAR  
DRUGGIST**

D. W. OSTROM, Prop.



**Nelson's Poultry Farm**  
— AND —  
**HATCHERY**

White Leghorns Exclusively

CHOICE BABY CHICKS

From My Famous Heavy-Laying Strain

RAYMOND E. NELSON

Kingsburg

California

Mr. Henderson (in shorthand)—There are some girls who have five steadies on their program and others who have five studies.

For comfort  
wear

RED CROSS

SHOES

**Gust A. Hard**

Fine shoe repairing

**Ideal Bakery**

Home of quality bakery goods.

Not the biggest, but the best, most sanitary bakery in the entire San Joaquin valley, without exception.

We work in a large, well lighted and well ventilated room which is open to the inspection of the public at all times.

Our electric equipment insures absolute uniformity and perfect results, and our electric ovens insure perfect baking and a perfect product better than ever.

H. WILDERMUTH, Prop.



# Kingsburg Hardware and Furniture Company

The Store of Nationally  
Advertised Merchandise

HARDWARE — FURNITURE — SPORTING GOODS

It pays to trade in Kingsburg

R. M. DIEHL

B. F. HALLIDAY

PHONE 18

Mr. Smith—What did Vesposian do for Rome?  
Leo Diran—He built acrobats which carried pure water into Rome.

Service with a smile  
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Clarence Roosman—And he went to cursing.  
Leroy Carlson—And where is that?

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HOUSE OF GOOD  
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Miss Jillson—Who wrote "Hamlet"?

Milton R—The author.

Miss Lowrey (to class which was making considerable noise)—Please be quiet.

Leonilda C—Did you say something?

Red—Why don't Backs and Agnes make up?

Pete—They'd love to, but unfortunately they can't remember what they quarreled about.

Della—Alta wants to know what allitropic means.

Miss Bishop—Well, tell her.

Della—I don't know, either.



# Lindquist & Olson

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Men and Boys*

Don says his girl is so good she wouldn't even accompany a man on the piano without a chaperon.

In an English text book is the following statement: "And the stunted Eskimos in their icy igloos."

Norman, reading aloud—And the stunted Mexicans in their icy igloos.

Gordon B—I've never kissed a girl.

Louis—Aw! you have, too.

Gordon—When?

Louis—In the play the other night.

Gordon—Aw! That was only acting.

Vic Larson (in history)—The soldiers were being hung and then they went home for breakfast and came back again to finish up the rest of of them.

S. S. Lombard      E. Ed. Peterson

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Barber—How do you want your hair cut?

Milton R.—Just like Prof. Gilbert's with a little round hole in the top.

Elna Carlson (giving committee  
report)—I have not met yet.

Miss Bishop—Gordon, what is 3 x  
6?

Gordon B.—Thirty-six; no, I mean  
twenty-four.

Della Woods (in cooking)—Can't  
honey be made by any people except  
bees?

Raymond Layton (commenting on  
Miss Warner's new car)—Oh, boy!  
It'll draw tracks, anyway.

Mr. Smith—What centennial?

Vic—A hundred years from the  
last time.

Mr. Smith—Martin.

Martin—No, a hundred years  
since before the last revolution.

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