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W. W. MORGANS, MGR.

Year Book
Liberty Union High School

Brentwood, California

May 1909

Class Colors---Gold.



Motto---In limine.

Programme:

Invocation,	REV. M. S. PARSONS
Musie,	ORCHESTRA
Epoch of Roosevelt,	EDNA HEIDORN
Vocal Solo,	BESSIE COLLIS
Value of High School Education,	WILLIE MORGANS
Vocal Solo,	JAMES RENWICK
The Address,	DR. W. W. GUTH
Vocal Solo,	JAMES RENWICK
Presentation of Diplomas,	W. W. PETTIT
School's Offering,	HIGH SCHOOL
Class Song,	GRADUATING CLASS
EDNA HECK,	Editor of Annual
ROBERT WALLACE,	Financial Editor
IVA BONNICKSON,	Manager Alumni Reception

A TRIP TO MEXICO.

ON NOVEMBER 7th, 1900, the wharf at San Francisco was crowded with people waving good-bye to their friends on board the steamer "Curacoa," among whom I had a place. There was such a heavy fog that those who were anxiously waiting to give a good-bye look to the Cliff House were disappointed, as we could not see the shore. The sea was very rough, and after remaining on deck as long as they could, the passengers, one by one, retired to their staterooms (or to the railing) with pale and drawn faces. The waters were rough until we reached Pt. Conception, and then we had better weather.

The first port we reached was Ensenada, Baja California. The view from the boat, which anchors one half mile from the shore, is nothing but hills and a large hotel. This hotel is a wooden structure, and situated on the hillside, and is owned by an English company.

The town proper is about one-fourth of a mile from the harbor and is a typical Mexican town. In the center of the town is a plaza, around which is built the public buildings—the school houses, church and hotel. We stayed in town a few hours and then boarded our ship to continue the journey.

After two days sailing on "summer seas" watching the

spouting whales by day and the phosphorescent waters by night, which changed from a turquoise blue to a flaming red, then to the silvery hue of a moonlit sea, we were on the eleventh, about noon, eagerly watching for a view of cape St. Lucas.

This point gives you the impression of a ruined castle, then as a cave comes to view it does not take a fanciful mind to feel that possibly some band of pirates is hiding in the bosom of the storm-beaten mass of rocks.

Before you have fully recovered from the awe-inspiring views, you find yourself suddenly overpowered with the heat. The passengers began to don their summer apparel at once, and even fans were needed for comfort. The cause of this sudden change was our entering the Gulf of California after sailing around the point of Baja California, where you first get the full benefit of the tropical heat.

At about two P. M. we dropped anchor at San Jose Del Cabo—the only view of the land from the boat being fields of sugar cane and tropical verdure. The harbor was filled with small boats containing natives who came to welcome us to their land, venders of sugar cane, and barges to receive the cargo from our steamer.

Steamer day is always a holiday in the town. But it

is also a day of profit, as Americans cannot resist buying the Mexican curios. On steamer day the young girls come on board the Curacao with dainty lace handkerchiefs, pillow covers, napkins, table cloths and various other articles made by the tireless fingers of the Mexican women.

On the 12th we arrived at Mazatlan and went ashore in a rowboat owned by a negro called "Bob," who is known to all Americans going down the western coast of Mexico. After the usual routine and ransacking of baggage in the custom house we took a carriage into the city.

An American doctor and his family asked us to dinner and it was here we enjoyed our first Mexican dinner. The meal was truly enjoyed, especially the dessert, which was a **chirimolla**, a fruit which thrives in the mountains of Mexico, so of course, was considered a luxury on the coast. This fruit looks like an artichoke with the leaves stuck together on the outside, while on the inside it reminds you of ice cream with watermelon seeds in it.

After dinner we took a horse car, very similar to the old-time horse cars of Sacramento, and went to the market. Here you could buy not only any kind of eatable, but fancy goods and novelties of all sorts.

The Cathedral, one of the handsomest on the western coast, was visited, and one cannot help being inspired with the peace and solemnity of the atmosphere, as no one ever speaks above a whisper except the **Padres**. The religious devotion of the Mexican in his own country is something we do not find anywhere in California.

The arena was visited, but the bull fight was to be at

too late an hour for us to witness, as the boat was to leave soon after. The **Toreadors** and **Matadors** were already making preparations for their brutal sport. The **Toreadors** are the men who tease the bull, but the **Matadors** do the killing.

These **Matadors** are usually very gorgeously dressed. Their hair is shaved except a narrow strip in front which is brushed over the forehead, and a little bit on the crown of the head which is worn in a small queue.

We drove through several streets where the houses had been burned to arrest the spread of the plague. We also passed by an entire block which was reserved for a nesting place of the **Zopilote**, (a red-headed buzzard) as they are the natural scavengers of the city.

So many Americans visit Mazatlan, and so many of the richer class of Mexicans visit California, almost every season, that it is not an uncommon thing to see the Mexican Senors or Senoritas in the fashionable attire of the States.

Another night on the water and we reached our port, Altata. Such an experience! We had dinner at a one-storied hut, "The Hotel," but the hospitality extended to us made us feel thoroughly at home.

On the next day we took a forty mile ride on a railroad called the "Occidental," but more commonly known to the Americans as the "Accidental Line of Rust." If one was in a hurry I would advise taking a burro for the short distance. Culiacan was reached at six P. M., where we went to a good sized hotel and had our supper. Although very tired and dusty from our trip we were ready at eight o'clock to visit the theater.

The stage was very similar to those of American theaters, but a prompter continually read the lines of the play in a monotone audible to the audience.

The hotel at which we stayed—"La Lonja"—was directly opposite the Plaza and Cathedral. The Plaza was very beautiful, the walks being bordered with orange trees and shrubbery. Benches were placed around on the walks and grass. A band stand was in the center of the square and every Sunday a band would play.

The Cathedral was also very interesting. It was very large and grand, the arch at the altar being upwards of ninety feet in height and it is said that in the structure of the Cathedral not a single nail was employed. The sound of the numerous bells, which ring at all hours, night and day, producing a confusion of sounds, is very striking to a foreigner.

We spent the next day watching the natives in the plaza, and making preparations for the most interesting part of our trip—eighty-seven miles mule back into the heart of the Republic. It was there that I first developed my love for equestrianism, but owing to my lack of ability, I rode the same mule as did my father.

We used steamer trunks and telescope baskets for our belongings, as the only way of transporting our baggage through the mountains was on the hurricane deck of a mule. We sent eight pack and four riding mules ahead, about one o'clock in the afternoon, which were to wait for us at Imala, about four miles from Culiacan. (The Mexicans speak of distances in so many hours mule back instead of in miles.)

About four o'clock that afternoon we started for Imala in a carriage, as the roads between there and Culacan were fairly good. (Very poor in comparison with Brentwood roads.)

The mode of traveling in a carriage was somewhat different than the American way. There were three mules in the lead and two at the wheel. One man ran alongside of the team with a whip and throwing stones while the other sat on the seat the lines in one hand and a whip in the other and both men were shouting as loud as they could. The blood was running from the backs and sides of the mules where they had been whipped. While the drivers were shouting, whipping and throwing stones the mules kept up a comparatively good gait, but their legs and the noise always ceased at the same time.

Such clamor and brutality frightened me considerably and I made nearly as much noise crying as the drivers did with their shouting. The climax was reached when the mules went over a four-foot bank into a river bed, and the driver fell off the seat and was dragged by the mules. After that my father was compelled to keep his hands over my eyes. Imala was red hot about eight o'clock at night and we were more than thankful to get off the jolting carriage and on terra firma once more. We had the usual supper of **tortillas, frijolas** and black coffee in a little hut. The rooms were so small and stuffy that we preferred sleeping in an open room something like a porch which was used for kitchen, parlor and sitting room. Our beds consisted of one small **tarima**. This **tarima** was a square wooden frame of

four legs, with rawhide interwoven across the top. Three in such a bed as this would not have been at all comfortable, if we had not been tired out with our trip.

About 11 o'clock at night we laid down on our "tarima" for a good rest, as we supposed, until 4 o'clock next morning. After a short while we were awakened by a heavy breathing and groaning, and with the sensation that someone was hunting among our belongings for any treasure they might be able to find. Cautiously lighting a lantern and more cautiously peering under the bed we found the intruder—or intruders—a mother pig and her babies. This was something to which we became accustomed before the end of the journey.

Although we started at a very early hour the next morning we took time to visit the ruins of a very fashionable resort. The building was in ruins but there was still traces of grandeur about the old mansion. We visited the hot mineral springs also. The women had already begun to do their washing at the springs. The water was so hot in some places that they could boil the clothes by building a "boiler" out of a wall of rocks. Other parts of the springs were cool enough for the washing to be done by hand. There was also a bathing house over the springs.

After resuming our trip for a short distance we were compelled to take our mules owing to the impassability of the road for the carriage, arriving that night at Cofreída. Cofreída is nothing but a small collection of huts in the midst of a fine cattle country. The corral fences, and some of the doorsteps of the houses, were made of the finest kind

of mahogany, the more uncivilized Mexicans not knowing the value of the wood.

The following day we entered what is known through that country as the **Quebrada**, which is a canyon through which flows a river. In the season I was there, the dry season, the river was passable, but it cannot be crossed during the rainy weather, from June to October, because it is so swollen.

In some places the **Quebrada** rivals the Yosemite Valley in splendor. For about one-third of a mile the sides of the river bed are so high and steep that the sky is almost invisible to the traveler. This place is called "Hell Gate" by the Americans, as during the months that the river is swollen, the waters rushing through it must surely represent an inferno. The marks of the high water upon the walls of the canyon can be seen at least forty or fifty feet above the travelers' head. The next particular point that attracted our attention was an old quartz mill. The durability of the fine masonry in the mill was proven by the good condition of the cement wall which withstood the tremendous volume of water for over forty-five or fifty years. The aqueducts which brought the water to this mill followed along the banks of the **Quebrada** for four or five miles, and crossing the canyons on great arches that were made of cement and rocks cemented together. These aqueducts were also in a good state of preservation and the whole structure showed a very fine piece of work.

After a day's travel we left the **Quebrada**. Now came the roughest part of our journey. We traveled from 4

o'clock in the morning until about 10 at night, stopping at farm houses like the ones described before for our meals.

Although the journey was rough it was very pleasant. From the mountain tops we could get a view of the whole country. In some places the trail was just wide enough for two mules to pass. We could lean from our saddles and see the farm houses hundreds of feet below us, while on the other side was the almost perpendicular side of the mountain. When we were making the trip the sides of the hills were covered with wild flowers.

The wild flowers of Mexico are sometimes cultivated in California, such as the Japanese Moon Flower and the bigonia. The moon flowers grow to a monstrous size, and when they are in bloom, one can look across the valley from the trail and the mountains on the other side will be all colors of the rainbow.

After traveling on this kind of a road for about a day or two longer we reached Molinas, which means "The Mills." This place was really the quartz mills of an American company whose mine was in Tepia, the ore being carried from the mine to the mill in a tramway. After resting ourselves and mules and meeting the superintendents of the mills we resumed our travel again to complete our journey. Our destination was about three miles away and was a little town called Topia. It took us about an hour to travel this three miles, but we had to climb some very steep places—the elevation at Topia being four thousand feet higher than that at Molinas.

At last we reached Topia, one of the oldest towns of

Mexico. We were the center of attraction while going through town, as Americans are not very common there, especially American women.

Topia is situated on a mesa, or table land, and was surrounded by high mountains which were snow-capped during the winter.

It being a mining town, it was very much more lively than the other small towns through which we passed on our way. It was also the county seat of the Tamazula district.

The town was laid off in blocks, the principal streets being narrow but paved with cobble stones and the sidewalks made with large flat rocks.

Three large stores, the school house, jail, church and La Salla de Justicia (Hall of Justice) were built around the plaza. This plaza was similar to that of Culiacan, only much smaller. The houses of the peons, or poorer classes, are usually rude huts of adobe with a thatched roof. The higher classes plaster their houses both inside and out. The more common colors of the houses are pink, blue or white, and about three feet from the ground is a border of stripes going around the whole house. These stripes are usually of very gorgeous coloring—pink, blue, green yellow and red. Sometimes these colors are used singly, or generally they were combined, with two or three shades to each color.

The doors of the houses were very large and heavy, the locks being great ponderous things made by hand. The

keys to fit the locks were about eight or nine inches long and weighed half a pound or more.

The houses for the better class were built around a patio which served as a garden, sitting room and porch.

Our first holiday was **La Noche Buena** (Christmas Eve). The Mexicans decorate the patios and corridors of their homes with Mexican flags and pretty colored paper. They also burn candles on the altars. There is an altar in every home, no matter how humble. The children place their shoes, their sandals when they have no shoes, and an olla (water jug) when they have no sandals, in the windows of their homes for the same purpose our American children hang their stockings by the fireplace.

On El día Nuevo, (New Year's Day) the Mexicans exchange calling cards by mail and give presents to their friends. Almost everyone attends church, also. If they do not want to stand they take their own stools, as no seats are built in the churches of small towns.

On Eldía de las Palmas (Palm Sunday) every Mexican young and old, takes a palm leaf or an olive branch to the church. Here these tokens of reverence and peace are blessed, then taken home, where they remain until the following Palm Sunday. In this way peace and prosperity is supposed to be assured in the homes.

El Domingo Santo (Easter Sunday) is celebrated by church going and religious festivals.

El Cinco de Mayo (May 5th) is celebrated on account of the liberating of Mexico from the hands of France, by the execution of Emperor Maximilian. A large bomb

(trueno) is fired and after this cock fights, bull fights, feasts, processions and sports of all kind take place.

The next holiday, Eldía de las Cruces (the day of the crosses), is celebrated on the 23rd of May. It is the religious festival of the mining towns, each mine having its own particular cross, which is gaudily decorated and is carried in a procession by men, women and children, each person carrying a bouquet of flowers. Processions from the different mines meet in the heart of the town and then all march in a body to the Iglesia, or church. Here the crosses are blessed and then returned to their respective mines and placed within the entrance to the main tunnel. This custom is to protect the miners from accident and to insure prosperity.

The sixteenth of September, the day of Mexican Independence, is celebrated by the entire country and the celebration lasts for two days. The processions are always led by two little girls, one a blonde, representing Spain, and the other a brunette, representing Mexico. Literary exercises, races and games of all sorts take place.

A grand ball is given in the evening which is always invitational, the peons not being allowed to participate.

Another peculiar feature or custom is to celebrate the birthday of the saint after whom one is named, instead of one's birthday, no matter when it may occur. For instance, all those named John or Juan unite in celebrating the birthday of St. John, the 24th of June, which is called Eldía de San Juan.

Another custom I noticed was the manner of throwing confetti. Before throwing it, the gentleman goes up to

the lady and asks her permission. It is done very politely and the lady who has the most confetti thrown on her is considered the most honored. The lady always thanks the gentleman for throwing the confetti on her.

One day shortly after our arrival we were passing through the plaza when we heard a confusion of sounds, and our first impression was that there was a riot among the prisoners of the jail nearby.

On investigation we found it was only the sounds emanating from the school house during study period, it being the custom there to study aloud. Mexicans therefore accustom themselves to concentrate their minds under any and all circumstances.

I afterwards went to a select school, owned by a well-to-do lady in town. The desks and seats consisted of small tables and drawers in them for the books, and common chairs, two at a table. We all studied in the patio of the house and so got the benefit of the fresh air. A store was built in the front part of the house and aprons full of apples were secretly concealed in our table drawers for miniature picnics when the teacher was attending to the store. Before I found out the custom of studying aloud enough to accustom myself to the habit, I was reprimanded for not studying when I was really studying in the American way. I had some difficulty in understanding and being understood at first, as neither teacher nor pupils could speak a word of English, but I soon became a first class Mexican and got along splendidly. Embroidery and plain sewing are taught in schools and the educated Mexican girl can always sew

and embroider beautifully, while some of the educated American girls consider it below them.

After fourteen months in Topia we returned to California by the same route which we took on the way down. At Altata we again boarded the "Curacoa," which was and still is under the command of Captain Paulson, who extends courtesy and hospitality to all passengers, which helps to make this trip on the Pacific most delightful.

Coming back, but not going down, we stopped at Magdalena bay. The "Mohican" training ship was in the harbor then and certainly looked splendid. After loading the vessel with huge turtles we resumed our homeward course.

We arrived in San Francisco on Easter morning. The sea was calm and the sunshine bright and warm, and everything seemed to make us rejoice that we were once more in dear California, the home of La Copa de Orc (The cup of gold, or the California poppy.)

Z. C., '11.

JOSHIES.

Send-off to the Seniors from the Sophs:

God speed to you all; that the boys may marry dress-makers and the girls farmers so they will have socks to darn.

Bill had a bill board. Bill also had a board bill. The board bill bored Bill so that Bill sold the bill board to pay his board bill. So after Bill sold his bill board to pay his board bill, the board bill no longer bored Bill.

EDNA HECK	Editor in Chief
ZILLA COOK	Assistant Editor
ROBERT WALLACE	Business Manager
RAY SHAFER	Assistant Manager

The time has arrived, when we wish to present to the public another annual, in order that they may judge from our work the progress that has been made in the last year.

The fifth annual we are now very glad to present to you; and sincerely hope it will please those who read it; and above all those who have contributed so generously towards making it a success.

As editor of the annual I wish to extend my thanks to its patrons and friends who have so kindly helped us.

While the supervision of this book has been left to the Sophomores and Seniors, many thanks are also extended to the teachers who have kindly and carefully helped us to correct our errors and to the public who have so earnestly contributed material.

We not only wish this annual to be valued for its entertaining qualities but we also hope to interest you in the welfare and future growth of the Liberty Union High School

Class History.

"Soon we part, our work is o'er,
 We've built our bark with tedious care,
 Yet, pleasant were those hours of yore,
 When each the other's task did share,
 Before us spreads life's open sea,
 We now must launch upon the tide,
 And as we sail our prayer shall be
 That heaven may ever be our guide."

We, the present Senior class of '09, entered the Liberty Union High School in 1905. That Monday morning witnessed our greatest triumph. We marched into the schoolhouse with swelled heads high in the air.

The home of the Liberty Union High School was as yet, the back room's adjoining the Grammar School. Upon coming to the first, or "little room," (as that room was always designated) we did not stop, but marched straightway with radiant faces, and that "I am—somebody" air into the Seniors' homeroom, occupying their desks. Here we remained, never venturing to move for fear we would lose our places. Soon Prof. Russell came in, wearing a genial smile and seemingly very much amused. (Probably no one would blame him for being amused).

Pride soon had a fall, for much to our disappointment and chagrin, Mr. Russell marched us into the "little room!" We began to feel rather small, but yet our pride was not to be quenched at such a little thing. But when the

Sophomores ridiculed our every act, and called us "Freshies" we blushed with shame, and when the reverent Juniors passed us we began to feel very small, and recalled to our minds that we had just left the Grammar School. Alas, the worst was yet to come! We were entirely humiliated when "amo, amare" etc. came into our life. This continued our first year in L. U. H. S. Each day added new troubles to our lot. One of the principal ones, toward the end of the first year, was a visit from Mr. Thomas. Some of us must certainly have thought ourselves small when we tried to hide from him behind the stove. Those who were so patient in trying vainly to teach us were—Mr. George Russell as teacher of Mathematics, Miss Horr as teacher of English and History, and Miss Klénck, the Commercial teacher.

The second year, Miss Klénck left us. She was succeeded by Miss Ruth Peterson. This year we were bent on seeking vengeance, and took pleasure in tormenting the Freshmen. Nothing else of vital interest occurred during our Sophomore year, which passed quietly on with innocent fun.

The third year witnessed an entire change in teachers. Mr. Russell was succeeded by Mr. T. A. Lewis as principal, Miss Baird became our English and History teacher and Miss Baird, the teacher of the commercial course. Nineteen hundred and seven found us as yet in the back rooms of the grammar school. But on March 24, 1909 rejoicing and wild with anticipation, we entered our new schoolhouse,

the present home of the L. U. H. S., having paid our adieus to our old abode.

A partial change of teachers occurred in the fourth year. Much to our pleasure and fortunately for us, Miss Eaird was with us. Mr. Pettit became our principal, Miss Bixby the commercial teacher and Miss Comings, as teacher of Mathematics and Chemistry. Miss Comings left us in December and Miss Newby took her place. This year our sorrows were doubled, and lo! redoubled when informed by Mr. Pettit that we might be accredited to the University this year, and in order to do so we must expect a visit from Dr. Thomas. On March eighteenth we received our expected guest, whom we for some reason feared, though I see no reason why, since he is so pleasant. The last year of our High School life is now drawing to an end, and we are looking forward with rejoicing to that great day when we stand on the threshold of life, yet when we recall to mind the many pleasures of the past, and look dimly into the future, it is with sorrow and regret. But it will not be long, when we shall meet together as a class, probably for the last time, receive our diplomas arise and go forth. Adieu."

There we are as the others see us.

Bessie sings like a lark;

Willie loves with girls to spark;

Iva has such a pleasant way

Of doing something every day;

To make one think she really would

Make a wife for some one good;

Edna Heck is a history girl
Also a society queen;
Pobble loves, his hair to twirl,
And tell of his farm, his ranch and team;
Of myself—I'm rather coy you see,
So I won't say much about little me.

EDNA HEIDORN, '09.

SONG OF THE CLASS OF 1909 .

We're the Senior Class in High School,
We gather here to say "Good-by",
To all the very happy school days,
And the joyous things gone by,
Course we've had our little troubles,
Day when things looked mighty blue,
But all the clouds had silver linings,
And now we sure can prove to you

"That"

(spoken by class)

Chorus:-

We were the class in High School,
The people that made things go,
What you will do without us,
Is something that we don't know,
We rather hate to leave you,

For us please heave one sigh,
Maybe you don't know,
We've been the whole show,
In Brentwood High!

II.

Sometimes you will surely miss us,
When you pause and think awhile,
Of all the years we've spent together,
Of all we've done to make you smile,
Full soon our places will be taken,
But in your hearts we've found a place,
That neither future years nor future classes
Will from your memory erase.

"For"

(spoken by class)

Chorus:-

We were the class in High School,
The people that made things go,
What you will do without us,
Is something that we don't know,
We rather hate to leave you,
For us please heave one sigh,
Maybe you don't know,
We've been the whole show,
In Brentwood High!

Class Prophecy.

It was early spring. Trees were bursting into bloom and the song of birds, which had gone South for the winter were just returning. The previous winter had been unusually long and dreary so "Dad" thought that a change of climate and scenery would be a benefit to us all.

He had recently purchased a new 1919 model airship, and in a short time preparations were completed for a flying trip abroad. The party consisted of eleven (including me).

We, we left San Francisco March 30, 1919, at 10 A. M., and were soon sailing over the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys at a great rate of speed. The Sierra Nevada and Rocky Mountains were soon far behind.

We had not lighted once during our speedy trip over more than half of the continent, but by the time Chicago was sighted it was nearing evening, so we decided to alight and spend the night in the "Windy City." After engaging rooms and partaking of dinner we bought tickets for the Opera. Soon after being ushered to our seats, the curtain rolled up and before us stood a young woman dressed in a superb gown of white satin, embroidered in silver. The rich tones of her silvery voice sounded familiar, and after scrutinizing her features intently for a minute recognized one of the L. U. H. S. seniors of 1909, no other than Miss Bessie Collis. Later in the evening while Miss Collis was at leisure she informed us that she had had a brilliant

career as a prima donna and had gained a reputation not only in the United States but also abroad. She also blushinglly told us that she was about to give up her career and become the wife of a wealthy lawyer of New York City.

Next morning we again ascended and were speeding toward Washington, D. C., where we arrived at 11 P. M. We planned to spend about a week here. The second day after our arrival, while sauntering along one of the busy thorough-fares we noticed one of the signs which read "Wm. W. Morgan, Attorney at Law." We wondered if this could possibly be our witty, red-haired senior of L. U. H. S. of '09. We were conducted into a private office, where seated in a revolving chair before a roll-top desk sat Willie. He arce when we entered, and to our surprise recognized us immediately. He seemed quite pleased to see a party of old L. U. H. S. pals of his again. Upon questioning him, he told us that he had kept in touch with most of his class, and through him we learned that Robert Wallace was now a professor of Agriculture at Stanford University. He further informed us that Robert had bee married about three years and was the proud dad of a wee little daughter.

We knew that Miss Iva Bonnickson was in Washington also for she had been elected the first woman representative of California (quite an honor). We consulted a directory and were soon on our way to visit her. She was looking fine, still quite plump, but not a bit older in appearance. She introduced our party to the President, who

Lade us accompany him to the White House for dinner. We accepted his invitation. Three days later we were on our way to New York City. Here we spent another week sightseeing and then started again. It took us just twelve hours to cross the Atlantic Ocean. We spent several weeks in London, then crossed over the English Channel and were perfectly delighted with Paris. Here we remained for another month and then sailing over the Northern Mediterranean Sea to Rome. Here while wandering in one of the finest art galleries in the world, we accidentally happened upon Miss Edna Heck. She was accompanied by her husband. They were just newly wedded and were spending their honey-moon abroad. Edna was as delighted to see us as we were to see her. For she had been the only, old acquaintance we had met since crossing the Atlantic. She kindly informed us that if on our return trip we stopped at the Phillippines, we could see Miss Edna Heldorn.

After touring Europe for some months longer we decided to return. We took Edna's kind advice and stopped at the Phillippines, where Miss Heldorn held the position of Superintendent of schools. She said she liked her work immensely. She also said that she contemplated visiting her folks at home soon and after a little coaxing we succeeded in getting her to return with us. We stopped a short time at Honolulu and reached San Francisco exactly eight months after leaving it which was November 30, 1919.

R. C. M. '12

FIRE OF L. C. H. S., MARCH 19, 1909.

All was quiet in the room where the commercial class was doing arithmetic. Many of the students of that class had finished their test in arithmetic, others were just finishing.

Just as the minute hand of the clock in the assembly room touched five minutes before twelve, hurried steps were heard in the hall and an excited voice called "FIRE!"

The students were amazed. The awful silence was at last broken by students rushing for a closed door with terrified looks on their faces.

The strong steady voice of our principal rose above the rush of hurrying feet. As he called the attention of the students and commanded them to take their seats. They obeyed. "Now," commanded the still steady voice of our principal, "the boys will march out first." As soon as the boys were out, the girls hurried out.

Students were hurrying from every room down the front steps and across the sidewalk into the road.

The fire was soon located in the roof of the cupola. Almost immediately a crowd of students fled up the stairs and into the rooms. They commenced carrying out books, chairs typewriters and desks. Book cases were torn to pieces. The piano made a wonderful exit. It took about thirty seconds to get the upright piano out of the assembly room down the front stairs and out to the corner of the sidewalk.

The fire was fought with buckets of water and fire extinguishers. Of course everyone in town was there. For

come reason or other a fire has a peculiar fascination for men, women and children.

It took at least a half hour to gain control of the flames. In a like length of time the building was empty of all movable furniture. Pictures had been torn from the walls and nothing was left but the hooks.

There had been no accidents, for which everyone was

When the Seniors Graduate.

Robert has decided as to graduation day,

He will show past events our future action sway,

He will speak, of how the world goes ever on and on

Steered across the sea of time by happenings agone.

Bessie undecided—says she can't make up her mind,

If her graduation waist should or should not be lined.

Willie doesn't waver, he will take his stand and show

How and why and where and when the nations ought
to go.

He has solved the problems that confront the human race.

He will tell us all about the troubles we must face.

Edna's hesitating, she is trying hard to plan,

Cuffs and belt and collar that will match her filmy fan.

thankful. About two o'clock the furniture was replaced and it was found there had been but little loss.

It was remarked that the students of the L. U. H. S. were about the best voluntary fire brigade and furniture movers ever employed on such short notice.

Everybody was thanking their stars it was not any worse.

N. G., '10.

Willie knows where Congress made its serious mistakes.

Robert shows where diplomats have made their gravest breaks;

He is satisfied with what conclusion he has reached.

Shows us how to keep the ship of state from being beached.

Iva still is worried—she'll decide, then she'll annul;

First she wants an organdie, then she wants a mull

Willie has statistics on the influence of deeds,

Edna finds new problems in each fashion sheet she reads.

Robert knows precisely how the country should be run;

Bessie's in hysterics, for her dress is not begun.

Willie views the future with a calm and unbiased air;

The girls are in a fidget, for they don't know what to wear.

R. E., '12.



TRACK TEAM L. U. H. S.

ATHLETICS.

During the last year the students of the Liberty Union High School have taken more interest in athletics than ever before in the history of the school. There is a large enrollment of boys in the school, most of whom are very enthusiastic.

On April 24 our boys gave the Riverview Union High School track team a return meet at Antloch, but owing to the fact that we were unable to finish on account of catching

a train, we lost. The score was Riverview 44, Liberty 42.

On May 8th the first annual meet of the C. C. A. L. held at Concord, was won by Liberty and on the evening of May 11, in Brentwood, the silver cup which had been promised to the winning team was presented to the Liberty track team by Wm. F. Belding of Richmond. The hero of the Concord meet was Richardson of Liberty. He took part in seven events, won five and got second place in two, and

also ran a part of the relay. The final score was Liberty 57, Riverview 39, Mt. Diablo 19, John Swett 16, Richmond 4.

Following is a summary of the events, showing the first three men:

Shot Put—First, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; second, Rob Wallace, L. U. H. S.; third, Flint, Richmond U. H. S. Distance, 34 ft., 6 in.

Hammer Throw—First, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; second, Arentz, R. U. H. S.; third, Thomas, R. U. H. S. Distance 100 ft., 5 in.

50-yard Dash—First, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; Second, Cooney, J. S. U. H. S.; third, R. Shafer, L. U. H. S. Time 6 1-10 seconds.

100-yard Dash—First, Cooney, J. S. U. H. S.; second, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; third, R. Shafer, L. U. H. S. Time 11 seconds.

880-yard Run—First, Arentz, R. U. H. S.; second, Chapman, M. D. U. H. S.; third, Metten, R. U. H. S. Time 2 minutes, 25 seconds.

High Jump—First, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; second, Sellers, M. D. U. H. S.; third, Sarrick, Rich. U. H. S. Height 5 ft. 1 in.

440-yard Dash—First, McKean, M. D. U. H. S.; second Metten, R. U. H. S.; third, Bonnickson, L. U. H. S. Time, 59 seconds.

Mile Run—First, Arentz, R. U. H. S.; second, Crawford, R. U. H. S.; third, Joe Barkley, L. U. H. S. Time 5 minutes, 27 seconds.

220-yard Dash—First, Cooney, J. S. U. H. S.; second, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; third, Klengel, R. U. H. S. Time, 25 seconds.

Pole Vault—First, Swift, L. U. H. S.; second, Gavin, M. D. U. H. S.; third, McElhanev, R. U. H. S. Distance, 7 ft., 8 in.

120-yd. High Hurdles—First, Crawford, R. U. H. S.; second, Rob Wallace, L. U. H. S.; third, Schroeder, L. U. H. S. Time, 20 seconds.

Broad Jump—First, Richardson, L. U. H. S.; second, Klengel, R. U. H. S.; third, Foskett, R. U. H. S. Distance, 17 ft., 5 in.

220-yd. Low Hurdles—First, McAlhanev, R. U. H. S.; second, Cooney, J. S. U. H. S.; third, Larrick, R. U. H. S. Time, 20 seconds.

Relay Race—Won by Liberty team—Rob Wallace, Roy Wallace, Eennickson, Richardson and James Barkley.

F. B., '11.

JOSIES.

Marguerite to Katie—Have you heard Miss Baird's nickname?

Katie—She hasn't any.

Marguerite—Yes she has. Zilla calls her the Merry Widow Baird.

Inquiring One—Why is a tin can tied to a dog's tail like death?

Wise One—It is bound to occur.

ALUMNAE NOTES.

CLASS '05.

Edith A. Sellers is continuing her musical education and has a class around Brentwood.

CLASS '06.

Annie O'Hara has a position teaching the Iron House school.

Roy Heck has a position with Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden.

Mrs O'Banion (nee Russell) resides in Sacramento.

Bertha Sanders resides in Oakland.

Mrs. Bonnickson (nee Chadwick) resides in Brentwood.

Mrs. Sellers (nee Grove) resides in Pinole.

Fern Cummings is studying to be a trained nurse.

Pern Howard is devoting his time to agriculture.

George Barkley has a position as Deputy County Clerk.

CLASS '07.

Alma Allen resides at her home in Escaton.

Harold Swift is attending a mechanical school in Oakland.

Leo O'Hara is devoting his time to horticulture.

Enna Goodwin holds a position in Selby Cartridge Factory, Selby, Cal

Johanna Grueninger holds a position as secretary of the California Fruit Growers' Association.

Rosie Miller is attending the Brentwood High School.

Janis Barkley is attending the Brentwood High School

CLASS '08. ..

Addie Knight is attending the Oakland Polytechnic Business College.

Leonard Dainty is devoting his time to agriculture.

CLASS '09.

As yet undecided.

AN L. U. H. S. STUDENT.

Breathes there the man with such swelled head.

Who never to himself hath said:

"This is my hobby, mine alone;

Whose merits for all faults atone?"

If such there be go mark him well.

And give him every chance to tell.

Ta'at minding his own business is

The precious hobby, only his

Desp'te his seeming selfish ways

He has made use of his school days.

On him alone the Prof. will smile

And say, "young man, you are worth while;

Your kind I dare to recommend,

Never fearing for the end;

Trusting, knowing you will be

A credit to the school and me.

A U. C. ticket's free to you

Now to yourself be ever true:

And it doth surely follow then

You'll not be false to any man "

THE LIFE OF A HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT.

Some little Freshmen came to school
With action very shy;
They listened to their algebra
And there was many a sigh.
Then the exes came their way
That made many a pupil fade;
But some survived the awful day,
Though many a blunder made.

The next year they came as Sophs
And grew so very wise,
That they could tell you every name
And everybody's size.
Geometry they mastered well,
Though no "ones" they had;
In German and Latin they excelled;
In English they were bad.

As Juniors they were very bright
And never burned much oil,
For the Seniors all had told them
To get knowledge without toil.
No more they'll burn the oil at night
For "ones" that bring a smile;
These Juniors have to Seniors grown
And now they know a pile.

There never was a Senior class
With so much grit and mirth:
You really would think they were Seniors
From the very first day of birth
For dignity no one could excel them,
For knowledge they would cram,
Chemistry, History and Latin;
No wonder they looked so jammed.

In May are these Seniors to leave us?
At parting our grief will be great,
For Bessie, Edna and Willie
And Bob will be stricken from the slate.
With Edna and Iva as mates;
And they'll think of us Juniors and Freshies
And the mischief they used to make.

IX REGARD TO THE FRESHIES.

Alumnae—
Alas! Regardless of their doom
The little pygmies play;
No sense have they of ills to come,
Nor care beyond a day.

Seniors—
Of manners gentle, of affections mild;

—Gray.

In wit a man, in simplicity a child,
Thus, if small things we may with great compare.

—Pope.

Pygmies, yet pygmies, still they be perched upon the Alps.

—Young.

Freshies—

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

Hands that the rods of empire might have swayed
Or waked ecstasy a living lyre.

A mute inglorious Milton here may lie,
A youth to fortune and fame unknown.

—Gray.

Juniors—

Eternal sunshine settle in its head
The equal to all things for all things unfit.

—Goldsmith.

Sophs—

A fool must now and then be right by chance.

—Cowper.

Teachers—

A head as strong as an alligator on the banks of the Nile.

Where they do agree their unanimity is wonderful.

Cowper.

Freshie Optimists—

Kings may be blest, but the Freshies are glorious
O'er the hills of life victorious.

Freshie Pessimists—

O life thou art a galling load
Along a rough and weary road
For wretches such as I.

—Burns.

Katie (arranging a Latin sentence)—It isn't exactly
wrong if you don't put it in the right place, is it?

Miss Newby (in Geometry)—Zilla, explain the relation
between a relation and a constant.

Zilla—A Constant in a limit,

A Steady is a constant,

Therefore a steady is the limit.

Teacher—Who lived in the Garden of Eden?

Byron—Hercules.

Esther—Why does the professor wear a light hat?

Willie—To match his head.

BACKWARD TURN BACKWARD.

Backward, turn backward thy universe, O Master:
Give us our school days, and we'll promise you hereafter
That we'll not in the basement with our loud boisterous
yelling,

Disturb our dear Prof. to some trustee or friend telling,
How he has with some effort mastered his school,
How the pupils no longer think nonsense and fool.
We'll not tear the school down if left to our keeping,
Yet we'll not be asleep, no we will not be sleeping.

Backward, turn backward, to school's celestial treasure
And we'll study with zeal and obey, Lord, with pleasure:
That is, when the Prof's there to see what we do,
When he leaves us, of course, at noon there's a few
Who may dance in the hall, tho' in the school 'tis not taught.
Yet the only crime in this is of being caught.
For if teacher don't catch us we won't say a word
And what you don't know don't hurt, so I've heard.
You know when the cat's out the mice are not weeping
So we'll not go to sleep—no we'll not be caught sleeping.

The girls will appreciate as never before
The lectures dear teacher has ever in store,
And will not accept candy from fellows you know,
Nor walk to the station, since it makes a bad show.
For she says to the girls with a smile quite convincing,
And I'm sure that she had our young ladies wincing:
"Now I never received gifts from young men, my dears

And see how I've 'scaped them these past many years.'
O'er the faces of the girls will be seen slowly creeping
A smile clearly saying: "We'll not be caught sleeping.

And now dear reader, do not in construing,
Think nonsense an index of what we are doing;
For while we enjoy life in it's bright days of schooling
We do not waste work hours in nonsense and fooling.
And in study more than pleasure our harvest we're reaping,
So in facing life's problems we'll not be found sleeping.

Anon.

G. B.

IN MEMORIAM.

Death is an unpleasant theme—we prefer to dip our pen in the dulcet syrup of song, to weave a chaplet from the realms of fancy, to deal with the tangible affairs of life or gather from the Elysian Fields of Hope its alluring garlands rather than place the asphodils bedewed with tears of sorrow for the bier of the dead.

But Death cannot be ignored—for all must die. It places no limitations on our purposes, our plans, our ambitions—our schemes for gold or pleasure. They all must end with the dread summons. No matter if the heart strings of the living are torn with ruthless cruelty or that "Our hearthstones are left unto us, desolate"—the inevitable fiat goes forth and there is no appeal.

We bow, oh death, to thy inexorable mandate, but

with the comforting assurance that "sometime, somewhere, the sun will shine forever bright, without a setting and all these clouds of yours and mine will be lost in sure forgetting."

These words were suggested by the death of a friend—a worthy citizen, a good, kind neighbor, who through long years of association we had learned to esteem as worthy of our highest regard, and whose death has cast a pall of sorrow upon the entire community. We can scarcely realize that it was above the remains of Hans Ronnlekson that the solemn and dignified burial ceremony of the "Brothers of the Mystic Tie" was held, or that the mile-long procession of vehicles that bore the stricken mourners and sorrowing friends to the cemetery, or that the mound of flowers and exquisite floral designs—mute but beautiful tributes to the dead—were placed above his bier.

Yet it is true. Hans is gone. His widow mourns the loss of a kind husband, his children the loss of a good father, the community the loss of an exemplary and public spirited citizen, and the Liberty Union High School one of its staunchest friends. It was through his instrumentality more perhaps, than any one man, that we have the substantial and commodious high school building; his personal superintendence of its construction, his painstaking interest in its finish and completeness that has secured to Brentwood and the adjacent districts a graceful structure, that must stand conspicuously monumental to the memory and broad-minded intelligence of its projectors and builders.

To none is a greater degree of credit due than to the indefatigable President of the Board of Trustees—Mr. Hans Bonnlekson.

"Requiescat in pace."

—R. G. Dean.

FROM THE ALUMNAE.

The days now are no more we see,
And we must be content
With fond memories of Liberty
And joyous days there spent.

We must now face life's severe strain
And from no duty shrink;
And use our knowledge to our gain,
Yet we cannot but think:

Tho' life may be in every way
What people call success,
And we're bedecked with laurels gay
As e'er a man did bless;

What peaceful hours we once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
Gone, they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

—Anon.

G. B.

NAME	APPEARANCE	AMBITION	WHAT I DOTE ON
Chas. O'Hara	Wise	To show the teacher	Pleasing my teacher
Margueritte Geddes	Attractive	To lead the fashion	Riding
Willie Morgans	Studious	To have pretty hair	Hot air
Morgan Shroder	Flimsy	To get there	Athletics
Bessie Collis	Neat	To be Czarina	Somebody
Frank Bonnickson	Teacher pecked	To be a farmer	Having a good time
Rosie Miller	Witty	To be good	A model woman
James Barkley	Soft and pink	To enter society	Singing
Robert Wallace	Steady	To be a bachelor	Farming
Margaret White	Contented	To be a stenographer	Fishing
Olive Siple	Swell	To be idolized	Latin
Ray Shafer	Gentlemanly	To tease	Arguing
Nellie Griswold	Slow	To live in the sand	Walking
Jessie Johnson	Flaxen	To be an artist	Riding horseback
John Moody	Important	To have a food character	Staying after school
Minnie Sheddrick	Bashful	To talk	Most anything
Judson Swift	Corpulent	To be wise	Being big
Ruth Ellsworth	Stunted	To be thin	Trying to look nice
Iva Bonnickson	Cute	To be a Bible teacher	Hard work
Katie Murphy	Grave	To be a teacher	Keeping house
Ray Wallace	Innocent	To be a clown	Teasing
Camille Sresovich	Pleasant	To be somebody	Arithmetic
Mae Kennedy	Bright	To be an actress	Being good
Zilla Cook	Kiddish	To get married	Having a beau
Enda Heck	Quiet	To be agreeable	Getting through school
Earle Shafer	Rambunctious	To make a hit	Dancing
Claude Wristen	Curly	To appear wise	Trying to cut somebody out
Harold Anderson	Solemn	To look innocent	Reporting
Esther Dainty	Sickly	To climb hills	Eating
Ellis Howard	Serious	To learn	Study
Albert Swift	Stately	To teach algebra	School
Edna Heidorn	Healthy	To be somebody's darling	Teaching
Joe Barkley	Polite	To win	Wearing pretty neckties
Willie Cakebread	Girlish	To get educated	Girls
William Murphy	Speedy	To have easy work	According to the weather
Eva Davis	Flirty	To be important	Being polite
Arthur Sheddrick	Sharp	Not known	To be my own boss
Byron Swift	Rustic	To be a man	Being a "Hero"
Arthur Murphy	Ambitious	To be popular	Horses
DeWitt Richardson	Dreamy	To be an athlete	Playing

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

NAME	DISTRICT	ADDRESS	NAME	DISTRICT	ADDRESS
H. BONNICKSON.....	Brentwood	Brentwood	JOHN GEDDES.....	Excelsior	Byron
S. D. JOHNSON.....	Byron	Byron	WM. DAINTY.....	Liberty	Brentwood
O. C. WRISTEN.....	Iron House	Oakley	FRED HEIDORN.....	Lone Tree	Oakley
ANDREW SMITH.....	Deer Valley	Brentwood	C. P. HERR.....	Oakley	Oakley
JOHN A. HOBBS.....	Sand Mound	Knightsen	C. A. FRENCH.....	Eden Plain	Knightsen
HENRY MEHRTENS.....	Hot Springs	Byron			

OFFICERS OF THE BOARD

H. BONNICKSON, President; C. A. FRENCH, Clerk; ANDREW SMITH.

Names of Pupils In Attendance During the Year 1908-1909.

“ “ “

Anderson, Harold	Howard, Ellis L.	Shafer, Earl B.
Barkley, James M.	Heck, Edna	Shafer, Ray
Barkley, Joseph	Helm, Madge	Sheddric, Arthur D.
Bonnickson, Iva	Heidorn, Edna	Sheddric, Minnie M.
Bonnickson, Frank	Johnson, Jessie	Siple, Olive
Brendt, Leland	Kennedy, May	Schroder, Morgan
Cakebread, William	Lemoin, Everett	Sresovich, Camille
Chadwick, Edith	Miller, Rose	Swift, Albert
Collis, Bessie	Moody, John G.	Swift, Byron
Cook, Zilla E.	Morgans, Willie	Swift, Judson
Crow, Ethel	Murphy, Arthur	Wallace, Robert
Dainty, Esther	Murphy, Katie	Wallace, Ray
Davis, Eva	Murphy, William	White, Margaret
Ellsworth, Ruth	O'Hara, Charles	Wristen, Claude
Geddes, Marguerite	Pemberton, DeWitt	
Griswold, Nellie	Richardson, DeWitt	

Faculty

W. W. PETTIT, Principal; Commercial Arithmetic, History
MARY BAIRD, Latin, English.
ALICE BIXBY, Latin, English, Commercial Branches.
MARY NEWBY, Mathematics, Science, German

INTRODUCTORY

The Liberty Union High School was established 1902 by the union of the several districts named on another page together with Jersey district, which lapsed in 1908. The building, now occupied, was erected by the high school district in 1908. The school has made a steady growth from its organization.

AIM: While the school does not stand either as a polytechnic and trade school or as a college preparatory school, it aims to offer its students such courses of study and such quality of instruction as will prepare them to enter into the universities of the State or to take up the ordinary occupations open to them with the best preparation the High School can give them during the time they spend here. With this purpose in view every effort is made to form right thinking, that the actions repeated may become right habits and so form a strong character.

EQUIPMENT: The School possesses a good and growing equipment in the shape of an excellent reference library and maps for classical, historical, literary and Scientific studies, a well equipped chemical laboratory, and expect to have the physical laboratory ready for the coming year. The school owns five modern typewriters with desks and the most modern desks for the Commercial Department.

ENTRANCE: Graduates of the grammar schools of Contra Costa County are admitted without examination. Graduates of other schools of equal rank are admitted upon presentation of satisfactory evidence.

Students without satisfactory credentials may be admitted to full standing upon acceptably passing the High School examination given just before school opens in the fall.

GRADUATION: Students who acceptably complete the four years course are given a diploma of graduation and those graduates who pursue a course of study that is acceptable to the State University and whose work is of sufficiently high quality will be admitted to the University without examination, upon the principal's recommendation. Students who leave the school before completing the full course will receive upon request, a certificate stating the amount and grade of work they have successfully accomplished. This arrangement is intended for the benefit of those who are not able to complete the full course, or who wish to take only a short course in Commercial or special studies.

EXPENSES: Students are required to furnish their own text-books, a High School International Dictionary, note-books, scratch books, and pencils. There is also a small laboratory charge to cover breakage.

COURSES OF STUDY

A. LANGUAGE

1. English, Terms I. IV.
2. English, Terms V. VIII.
3. Latin, Terms I. IV.
4. Latin, Terms V. VIII.
5. German, Terms I. IV.

B. MATHEMATICS

1. Algebra, Terms I. II.
2. Plane Geometry, Terms I. II.
3. Adv. Algebra, Terms I.

C. SCIENCE

1. Physiography, Terms I. II.
2. Chemistry, Terms I. II.
3. Physics, Terms I. II.

D. HISTORY

1. Ancient, Terms I. II.
 2. Mediaval & Modern, Terms I. II.
 3. English, Terms I. II.
 4. United States & Civics, Terms I. II.
- Mary Baird, Latin, English.
Alice Bixby, Latin, English, Commercial Branches.
Mary Newby, Mathematics, Science, German.

COURSE OF STUDY

1. Commercial Training. Terms, I. IV.

2. Commercial Arithmetic. Terms, I. IV.
3. Commercial Geography. Terms I.
4. Commercial Law. Terms I.
5. Stenography and Typewriting. Terms I. IV.

REQUIREMENTS FOR GRADUATION

Language	Eight Terms.
Mathematics is (B 1 and 2)	Four Terms
History (D. 3 and 4)	Four Terms
Science (C. 2.)	Two Terms.
Elective	Fourteen Terms
Total	Thirty-two Terms

INDUSTRIAL

English	Eight Terms
Commercial Training	Four Terms
Commercial Arithmetic	Two Terms
Commercial Geography	One Term
Commercial Law	One Term.
Algebra	Two Terms.
Elective	Fourteen Terms.
Total	Thirty-two Terms

1. Term is 20 weeks with at least four recitations per week.

2. No credit for a year-subject until satisfactorily completed.

3. Students who have a scholarship standing of at least 90 per cent and a Department standing of at least 90 per cent for the year are excused from final examinations.

4. Scholarship standing is based upon (a) daily work, (b) weekly reviews, (c) monthly examinations.

5. Department per cent indicates what the student is doing in relation to what he could do if making very best effort. To illustrate 80 per cent in department indicates that the student is doing 80-100 or 80 per cent of what he is capable of doing.

6. Prompt and regular attendance, with cooperation of parents are essential elements of success.

7. To reach an honorary standing (90 per cent) students should form the habit of studying five evenings per week from 7 to 9 o'clock.

THE CONSTITUTION OF THE SCHOOL

1. Students have a right to do that which will strengthen themselves, help a classmate and raise the standard of the school.

2. Since the outcome of Education is the building of character and character is made up of habits, the formation of right habits is given careful consideration.

JOSHIES.

From we, the undersigned Sophs.:

1. Bill (Frank Bonnle克森)
- C. Squint (Zilla Cook)
- Z. Skimpy (Morgan Schroder)
- W. Katrina (Katie Murphy.)
- G. Greet (Marguerite Geddes)

Earle to Miss B. (slyly)—If the President and the Vice-President should die, who would get the job?

Miss B.—The undertaker, of course.

Edna Heck to Miss Newby, the day of the fire—
Haven't we had two strenuous days; Mr. Thomas yesterday and the fire today?

DIRECTORY OF STUDENTS HAVING ATTENDED L. U. H. S.

NAMES OF PUPILS	DATE OF ENTRANCE	ATTENDANCE	PRESENT ADDRESS
1. Allen, Alma	August 3, 1903	4 years	Escalon
2. Allen, Perry	August 3, 1903	2½ years	Deceased
3. Barkley, George Taylor	September 6, 1904		Brentwood
4. Bonnickson, Ray	August 25, 1902	4 years	Brentwood
5. Boydston, Charles Homer	August 25, 1902	1 year	Berkeley
6. Brown, Bertha	September 8, 1902	2 months	Mrs. Palmer
7. Burdewick, Harry	August 3, 1903	9 months	Byron
8. Cakebread, Theodore George	August 26, 1907		Brentwood
9. Chadwick, Effie Augusta	August 25, 1902	4 years	Brentwood
10. Chadwick, Lee	August 15, 1904	1 year	Brentwood
11. Chadwick, Leslie	August 15, 1904	2 years	Oakland
12. Chadwick, Edith	August 13, 1906		Brentwood
13. Collis, Elmer	August 14, 1906	4 months	Brentwood
14. Crowther, Ralph	October 24, 1904	1 year	Brentwood
15. Cummings, Gladys	August 8, 1904	2½ years	Berkeley
16. Cummings, Fern	September 8, 1902	4 years	Berkeley
17. Cummings, Marie Irene	August 25, 1902	7 months	Mrs. Adams
18. Dainty, Leonard James	August 6, 1906		Brentwood
19. Davis Irene	August 13, 1906		Brentwood
20. Diffin, Millard Orlando	August 6, 1906		Brentwood
21. Elsworth, Eva	August 13, 1903	1 year	Brentwood
22. Geddes, Lloyd	August 10, 1903	7 months	Byron
23. Geddes, Jessie	August 10, 1903	2 years, 1 month	Brentwood
24. Geddes, Harry	October 3, 1904	2 years	Byron
25. Glass, Junia Etta	September 8, 1902	6 months	Oakland
26. Goodwin, Euna	August 21, 1905	2 years	Crockett

DIRECTORY OF STUDENTS HAVING ATTENDED L. U. H. S.

NAMES OF PUPILS	DATE OF ENTRANCE	ATTENDANCE	PRESENT ADDRESS
27. Grove, Pearl	August 31, 1903	3 years	Mrs. Sellers
28. Grueninger, Johanna	August 7, 1905	2 years	San Francisco
29. Haze, Alice	August 7, 1905	1 year	Knightsen
30. Heck, Roy	August 25, 1902	4 years	San Francisco
31. Howard, Ethel	August 16, 1904	2 years	Mrs. Barr
32. Howard, Pern	August 16, 1904	2 years	Brentwood
33. Howard, Arthur	August 6, 1906	1 year	Brentwood
34. Jones, Frances	September 8, 1902	2 months	Mrs. Rush, Fresno
35. Jones, Walter	September 8, 1902	8 months	Tracy
36. Jutt, Bedson	September 5, 1902	10 months	Antioch
37. Knight, Addie Flora	August 6, 1906		Knightsen
38. LeMoine, Bertha	September 8, 1902	3 months	Mrs. French, Knightsen
39. LeMoine, Floy	August 10, 1903	8 months	Mrs. Olsen, Oakland
40. Lindsey, Lloyd	August 9, 1904	9 months	San Francisco
41. Lockwood, Alice	August 8, 1904	1 year, 1 month	Antioch
42. Ludinghouse, Lester	August 7, 1905	2 years	Oakland
43. McCabe, Marie	August 8, 1904	4 months	Mrs. Gambs, San Francisco
44. Moody, Nelle Mae	August 25, 1902	2 years	Mrs. Ellsworth, Antioch
45. Moody, Rolln	August 25, 1902	2 years	Nevada
46. Nunn, Pearl	August 8, 1904	3 months	Reno, Nevada
47. O'Hara, Catherine Annie	August 25, 1902	4 years	Oakley
48. O'Hara, William	January 7, 1903	rest of year	Oakley
49. O'Hara, Leo	August 3, 1903	4 years	Oakley
50. Olsen, Ralph	September 8, 1902	15 months	Oakland
51. Pemberton, Kirk	September 15, 1902	3 months	Stockton
52. Pemberton, LeRoy DeWitt	August 7, 1905		Brentwood

DIRECTORY OF STUDENTS HAVING ATTENDED L. U. H. S.

NAMES OF PUPILS	DATE OF ENTRANCE	ATTENDANCE	PRESENT ADDRESS
53. Richardson, Alpheus.....	August 24, 1903.....	3 years, 4 months.....	Byron
54. Rose, Lillian.....	November 28, 1904.....	remainder year.....	Mrs. Flagstaff, Ariz.
55. Russell, Hattie.....	August 8, 1904.....	2 years.....	Sacramento
56. Sanders, Bertha.....	August 25, 1902.....	4 years.....	San Francisco
57. Sanders, Marvin Robert.....	August 25, 1902.....	4 years.....	Brentwood
58. Sanders, Mellie.....	August 25, 1902.....	2½ years.....	Brentwood
59. Sanders, Everett.....	September 22, 1902.....	3 years, 7 months.....	Brentwood
60. Sanders, Guy.....	September 22, 1902.....	9 months.....	Brentwood
61. Sanders, Stella.....	August 7, 1906.....	Brentwood
62. Schroder, Morgan Fisher.....	August 5, 1907.....	Brentwood
63. Sellers, Edith Anges.....	August 25, 1902.....	3 years.....	Brentwood
64. Shafer, Earl.....	August 8, 1906.....	Brentwood
65. Shafer, Ray Adrian.....	August 14, 1903.....	Brentwood
66. Swift, Bessie Elelyn.....	August 25, 1902.....	1 year.....	Oakland
67. Swift, Harold Leroy.....	August 25, 1902.....	4 years.....	Oakland
68. Thomas, Margaret.....	October 4, 1901.....	2 months.....	Antioch
69. Walker, Grace.....	August 20, 1906.....	4 months.....	Oregon
70. White, Harry Albert.....	August 25, 1902.....	2 years, 2 months.....	Oakland
71. White, Jean Isabella.....	August 6, 1906.....	Mrs. Moody, Nevada
72. Wightman, Bessie.....	August 8, 1904.....	1 year.....	Oakley
73. Wristen, Lula Ruth.....	August 25, 1902.....	6 months.....	Mrs. Guy Sanders
74. Yates, Effe Clara.....	August 25, 1902.....	1 year.....	Mrs. Mahoney

FACULTIES OF L. U. H. S.

NAME OF TEACHERS	DATE OF ENTRANCE	ATTENDANCE	PRESENT ADDRESS
1. Wright, Isaac	August 25, 1902	1 year	Deceased
2. Russell, George C	August 3, 1903	4 years	Sonoma
3. Lewis, T. A.	August 5, 1907		Brentwood
4. Hagmeyer, Beatrice	August 25, 1902	2 years	Mrs. W. S. Moore
5. Horr, Marion Augusta	August 8, 1901	3 years	Oaklev
6. Klench, Virginia, N.	October 3, 1904	2 years	
7. Peterson, Ruth A.	August 6, 1903	1 year	Berkeley
8. Baird, Mary W.	August 5, 1907		Brentwood
9. Baur, Louise W	August 5, 1907		Brentwood

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OVERHEARD ON THE CARPET.

Mr. Pettit—Were you satisfied with your study of Andrew's History last year, Miss Baird?

Miss Baird—Yes, Mr. Pettit, I found it very interesting and not dry like most histories are. I think if you were to study it you would—er—I—think—you—(Exit Miss Baird.)

"So you think Andrews History good," professor asked Miss Baird.

Yes, it's the best of all, and interesting," she promptly declared. "It is my choice of all the rest after studying them last year." Then blushing, she muttered to herself: "I've let the cat out, I fear."

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JOSHES

Ida—I heard you have a new graphophone at your house.

Yes; Elmer was too bashful to sing to Zilla, so he got a machine to do it.

In History Class. (Studying French History)

Frank (reciting)—The people all desired that Louis Phillippe should be king because they knew he could rule and do it well.

Miss Baird—Why were they so sure?

Frank—Because he had once been a teacher.

JOSHES

Miss Baird was reading a short sketch when Charles took out his watch to see what time it was.

Miss Baird—Don't you know it is impolite to look at your watch when a minister is preaching.

Charles—I didn't know you were a minister before.

Junior—Pa was awfully angry when I showed him my new hat.

Soph—Why? Expensive, I suppose.

Junior—Oh! No. I made it myself but I took his best waste-paper basket without asking him.

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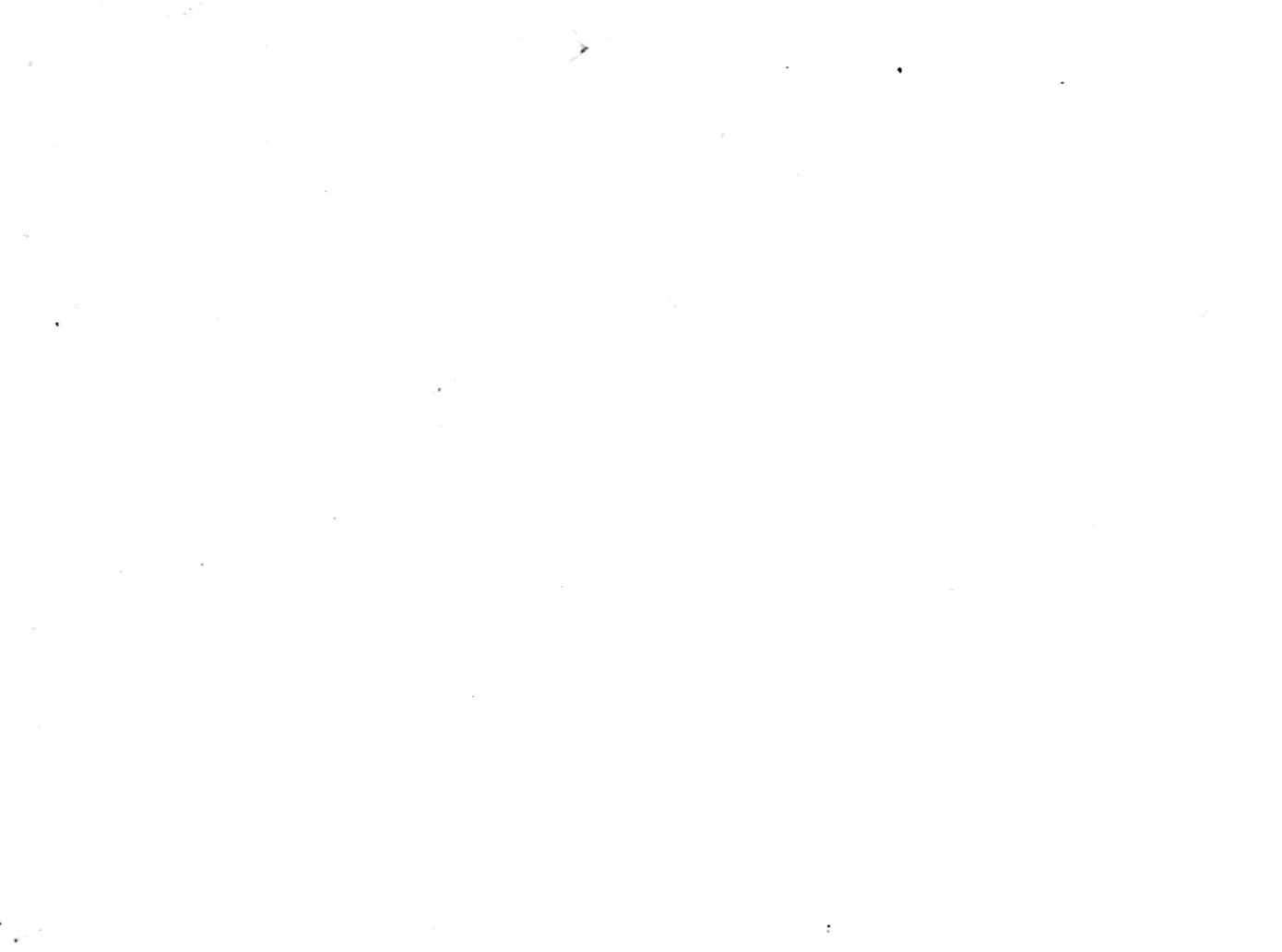
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