

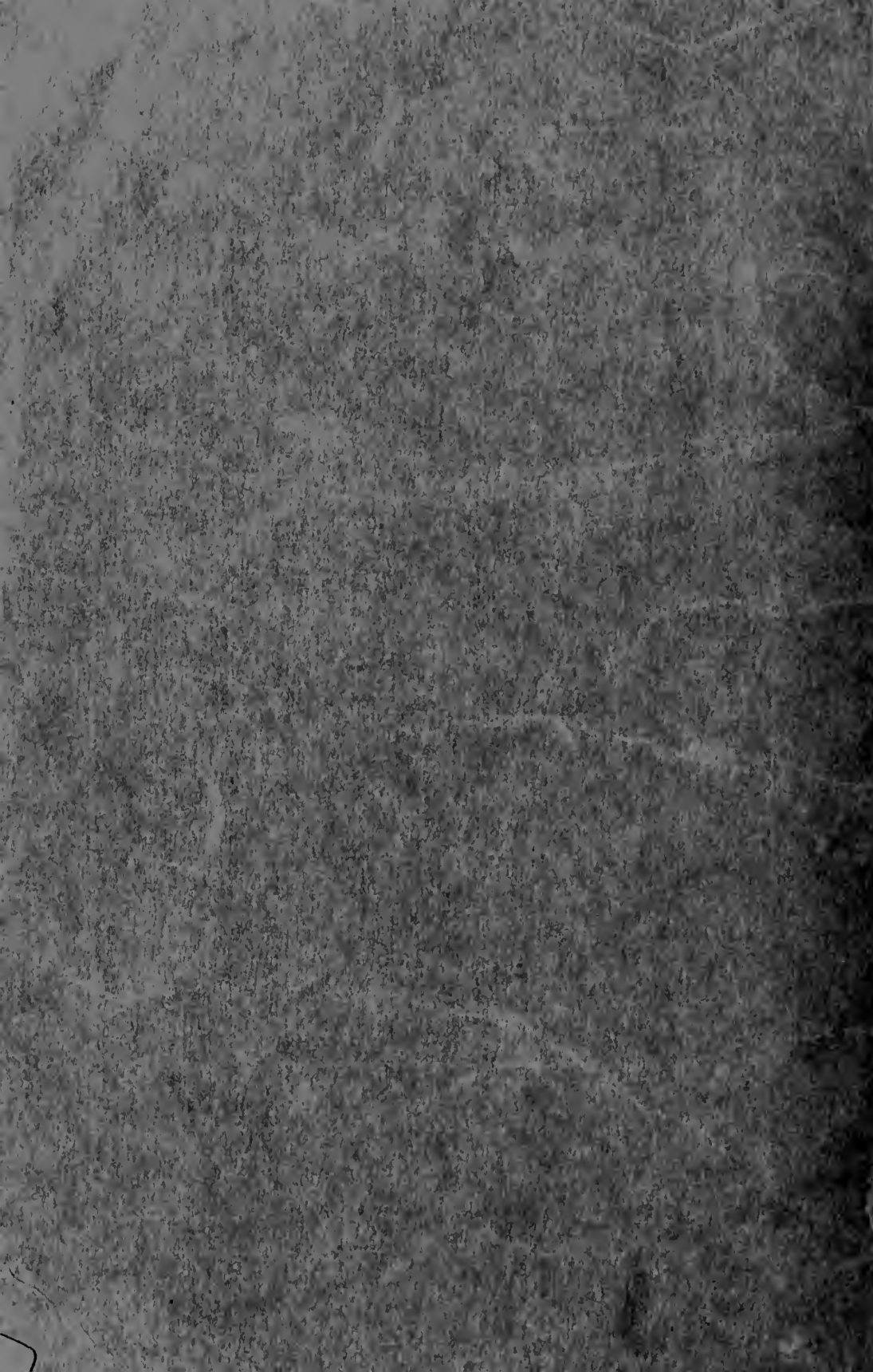
Edna Wristen

1895 - June 4

Ye Liberty

Commencement
Number
1910

LIBERTY UNION HIGH SCHOOL
BRENTWOOD, CAL.



M. GRUNAUER, President

F. P. ROGERS, Vice-President

A. J. COPLAND, Secretary and Treasurer

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Our Motto:

"SQUARE DEALING AND COURTESY"

Ye Liberty

VOL. 6.

BRENTWOOD, CALIF., MAY, 1910.

NO. 1.

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| | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
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| Society | CAMILLE SRESOVICH |
| Joshes | CHARLES O'HARA |
| Alumni | G. T. BARKLEY |

Editorials.

It is with pleasure that we place before the public YE LIBERTY, our Sixth Annual, and we sincerely hope our efforts will meet with your approval.

The staff wish to thank those who have so kindly contributed to its success.

We are sorry that the school has not had the pleasure of welcoming more of the parents and friends of the students as visitors. We want the community to feel that the school is theirs and this they can only do by visiting us at work.

The Board of Trustees were so kind as to furnish both a tennis and hand-ball court on the grounds the last year. On account of the lack of enthusiasm among the girls, very little use has been made of the tennis court. Girls, this not the right spirit; during the coming term show the Board that the tennis court was worth their interest.

The Business Manager wishes to thank the business people of Brentwood, Byron, Oakley and Knightsen, who have so generously contributed to the financial end of the Sixth Annual.

Dr. W. S. Thomas of California came to examine our school at an unfortunate time as we were giving the afternoon over to Lincoln Day exercises and our daily program was naturally very irregular. We were glad to have Dr. Thomas with us that afternoon, but were sorry he did not see more of our regular work. However, he stated his intention of recommending the school for accrediting next year. This is good news for Liberty.

Commencement day is near at hand, and it is with a feeling of sadness and regret that we must say farewell.

Miss Mary W. Baird, who has taught so ably and faithfully in Liberty Union High School for the past three years, was recently compelled to give up her work for the months of April and May. She is now enjoying a complete rest at her home in Oakland and we are all rejoiced at the prospect of her speedy and complete recovery.

A Story of Mt. Diablo.

Years and years ago, some thirty years before Don Gaspar de Portola discovered the San Francisco Bay, a ship was sailing along the Pacific shore in search of gold, when a storm came up and wrecked it. All were lost except one young man, who clung to a timber and was washed ashore.

When he awoke an Indian was bending over him muttering some strange sounds of delight. It seems the Indians had been looking for a white god and he thought the young man was that god.

The Indian said: "White boy, follow me."

The young man was surprised to hear the Indian talk English. He found out later that this Indian had been in New Orleans and had there learned to speak a little English.

He was also suspicious of the Indian and asked, "Why do you wish me to go with you?"

"I am chief, I am Red Leaf, and I want you to be my white god."

Then after a pause the Indian spoke again: "What is your name?"

"My name is Raymond Manners and I have come from England. I was washed ashore from a wrecked ship."

Raymond went home with the Indian, as he had no other place to go and the Indians worshiped him as their white god. Red Leaf always called Raymond, "My White Boy."

Ray soon learned to fish and hunt and take part in every sport dear to the heart of the Red Man. Ray in turn taught them many valuable things about planting corn and grains.

One day when Red Leaf and Ray were out hunting, Ray found the remains of a fish in a rock. He asked Red Leaf what it meant and Red Leaf replied: "Many, many moons ago my fathers said this was an inland sea and fish swam in the water. That mountain you see in the west was but an island and my fathers had a home there."

"One time there came a terrible shaking of the earth and the sea went away, and those mountains sprang up. When my fathers went over there, they found a peculiar race of people, not like us, called the Racoons. They have been our enemies ever since." That was all the explanation given and Ray asked no more.

Time slipped by and Ray became a man, strong and healthy. He raised a large army and prepared to make war on the "Racoons," or mountain tribes, the old enemies of his new found friends. The Racoons were powerful people, very fierce to look upon, with dark eyes and hair.

Ray's army was defeated and he himself would have been killed had it

not been for Moonlight, the beautiful daughter of Big Cloud, the chief. She hid Ray in a cave and brought food to him. The Racoons hunted far and near for the "white man," but could not find him.

After awhile Ray made his escape and took the girl with him. While he was in the cave he had discovered it to be almost full of gold, supposed to have been put there in ancient times, its existence long since forgotten.

Ray and Moonlight went on down to the coast and there they were found by Don Gaspar de Portola, who upon hearing the story of the Racoons and the gold, raised an army which defeated the mountain people. Then the British sailors took the gold and sailed for England with Ray and his happy Indian bride.

Years have passed; the Racoon's bones are dust. Raymond Manners is dead these many years; the cave is part of a canyon now, but the mountain still stands there, a joy to all who look upon it. We who have looked upon it for so many years have learned to love it in all its changes, sometimes standing clear cut against the sky, sometimes shrouded in mist,—sometimes crowned with snow, sometimes glowing with the light of a sunset sky; but always beautiful and majestic.

Musing.

(With apologies to Thomas Moore.)

'Tis the last little freshie,
 Left without a beau;
 All her lovely companions
 Have found one, I know;
 No beauty like her own,
 No feet like her feet,
 Yet the fellows all thought
 The others more sweet.

DECISION.

I'll not leave thee, thou lone one,
 To dim thy beauteous eye;
 Since the others have pleasure
 So shall you and I.
 So we'll join the merry crowd
 And while away the time,
 Till on the morning air
 We hear the matins chime.

J. K. D., '13.

Farewell to Liberty.

I.

Here with sorrow and joy intermingled we meet
 And each to the other now says:
 "Far away we may go, but we'll cherish for aye
 Dear Liberty Union High.
 Where'll we find such a Prof., and teachers so true
 Who'll keep us from going astray?
 And where is the Board who so gladly will pay
 Our way down to Stege and back?"

II.

"We have worked, oh, so hard, o'er our 'Caesar' and 'Deutch,'
 Mixing normal, inverted, transposed;
 Learned the pressure of water, the length of sound waves,
 And puzzled o'er Chaucer's queer words.
 We've forgotten position and word signs and hooks,
 Our hair we have pulled o'er our books;
 Is it 'i' before 'e' or an 'e' before 'i'?
 Oh, dear me, this machine will not space."

J. D. K., '13.

Our Library.

"Of making of many books there is no end," said a learned man many years ago, and we of this day consider this a great advantage, provided the choice of books is wise.

In the building up of the L. U. H. S. Library, which has gone on steadily and carefully for the past two years, the aim has been to select the best books, those most useful to the needs of the community and those standard supplementary references necessary for complete high school work. The hope has been to develop a taste for reading and to create good habits of reading. And these not only within the four walls of the school, but within the wide boundaries of our district.

With these aims in view, the Board has carefully selected and wisely expended their book fund until to-day we have a library, including 859 volumes, ranging widely in subject, fitting both student and business man; both reader of fiction and the practical farmer.

Do you know, farmer of the wide acres that surround our school, that we have the following books, all approved by the Agricultural Department of the State University: Farm Management; A Farmer's Business Handbook; Farm Poultry; Cereals in America; The Garden; Care of the House; Principles of Agriculture; Irrigation and Drainage; Milk and Its Product; Cali-

ifornia Fruits; Farm Animals; Three Acres and Liberty; How to Choose a Farm; Self Supporting Home; The Farmstead.

The Board has adopted the following instructions for libraries:

THE LIBRARY.

Number of Volumes.—Each borrower may draw one work at a time, being entitled to both parts of a two-volume book.

Time Kept.—A book may be kept two weeks from the date of issue, and may be once renewed for the same period, unless reserved for another borrower. Books marked "Seven-day book," may be kept for that time only and cannot be renewed.

Fines.—A fine of one cent a day shall be paid for each book kept over fourteen days, without renewal. Fines will be collected for injuries to books beyond reasonable wear, for marking, turning corners of leaves, and for soiling pages or cover. No book shall be loaned to any one to whom a book or an unpaid fine is charged. Charges for injuries shall be made as follows:

For a leaf or section of a book torn out, lost, or soiled so as to render it illegible, the cost of the book; and, if one of a set, the cost of a new set. In either of the above cases, the person paying the fine shall be entitled to the set or book so injured.

For injuries which shall necessitate rebinding the fine shall be the cost of rebinding, plus the cost of transportation to and from the bindery.

For any injury beyond ordinary wear, an amount proportionate to the injury, to be estimated by the librarian, subject to revision upon appeal by the board of directors.

Lost Books.—The retail price will be collected for lost books and for those not returned or renewed after six weeks from date of loan. But, if the book be afterwards returned, the charge for such shall be remitted, and the fine for not returning the book shall be levied up to the time of notification of loss; provided, that in no case shall the amount of fine exceed the cost of the book.

Reference Books.—Books essential to school work may be made reference books for use in the schoolroom, and loaned during vacation periods only.

F. A. Hutchins makes the following remarks in regard to the use of books in the school: The school library is a "telltale." Ragged, dirty volumes, showing careless use, followed by disuse, betray the slovenly teacher and his imitators behind the desks. Clean volumes, bearing the marks of loving use, betoken a wholesome regard for good books which respect even the garb in which they are clothed. Comparatively few teachers and librarians clearly recognize the opportunity which their libraries offer them to train children in a fundamental civic virtue. Good books, when new, are a joy. Every child feels it a pleasure to have a favorite author in a clean dress. If each borrower from the library will exercise due care, all may have a comfort of reading all the new volumes before they are soiled. All may have the comfort of feeling that they have contributed to the pleasure of their comrades. This is the fundamental thing in good citizenship, a wholesome

respect for the rights of others, the feeling that we are all copartners in public affairs. This view of the subject wins boys and girls, when scolding for ill treatment of books would have little effect.

Many a teacher nullifies his precepts by his examples in handling of text-books before his classes. In turning corners of the leaves, in leaving volumes face downwards on dusty desks, he shows a lack of appreciation of good books. One whose duties lead him to visit many schools and public libraries sees striking evidences of the different results secured by teachers having similar opportunities, and comes to feel that the carelessness that allows the school library to be unsightly is due to a fundamental ignorance of the province of the school in preparing for life and citizenship.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR LIBRARIANS.

Borrowers.—Any pupil is entitled to draw books by making application to the teacher. Any resident of the district may borrow books not needed in the school work.

Any person other than pupils attending the school, or residents in the school district, may become entitled to the privileges of the library by the payment of an annual fee of \$1.00 or a monthly membership fee of 25 cents.

Books loaned to minors, not in attendance upon the school, shall be charged to their parents, guardians, or other parties with whom they reside, who shall be responsible for the books under these regulations.

RULES FOR THE CARE OF THE LIBRARY.

In accordance with the order of the Board of Trustees of Liberty Union High School have formulated the following rules for the management of school libraries:

1. **Accession Record.**—As soon as books are received, checked with order and examined, enter them in the numerical record book, one volume to a line, and assign to each a number from the number of the line on which it is entered. This is the accession number of the book. A strong blank book (8x10) with the lines numbered consecutively may be used for this purpose. Fill each blank and keep record carefully. The annual inventory of small libraries shall be taken by checking the contents of the library by this book.

2. **Mark of Ownership.**—Stamp or write neatly the name of the district and school on page 37, and on the inside of the front cover. Mark the accession number under the name of the district in each place.

3. **Opening a New Book.**—Open the books as directed below. This will make them more durable.

Lay the book, back downward, on a table or smooth surface. Press the front cover down until it touches the table, then the back cover, holding the leaves in one hand while you open a few at the back, then at the front, alternately, pressing them down gently until you reach the center of the volume. This should be done two or three times. Never open a book violently nor bend back the covers. It is liable not only to break the back, but to loosen the leaves.

4. Cutting.—Cut pages with blunt paper-cutter, being careful not to cut the back of any section, and to leave a clean edge on each leaf.

5. Preparation for Loaning.—Paste a folded pocket on the inside of the back cover of each book which will be loaned and write the number of the book on it. This pocket is to hold the book card when the book is in the library. Write a book card for each volume, giving the author, title and number of the book. This card shall be kept in the pocket when the book is in the library and removed and used for record of each loan. Paste a date slip (plain or printed) on the fly-leaf opposite the pocket. This slip is a guide to the reader, and may be omitted in the small school until it is found necessary.

6. Arrangements on Shelves.—Arrange the books on shelves, with a strong book support or covered brick at the end of each row. Move this support as books are taken out and keep books upright on the shelves to prevent breaking of binding. Keep books at the outer edge of the shelves that titles may be read without inconvenience. Emphasize neatness and order in arrangement. If books are kept in a cupboard, or locked case, have the same regard for order, place them on end so the backs may be seen, and open the case for display of books at least twice each week.

7. To Care for Books.—Instructions on care of books should be given before any are loaned. The following reminder should be read aloud and written on the blackboard:

- Do not mark them with pen or pencil.
- Do not turn down corners of leaves.
- Do not wet the fingers to turn leaves.
- Do not use thick bookmark.
- Do not lay an open book face downward.
- Do not break the back by forcing open.
- Do not handle except with clean hands.
- Do not forget to protect from the rain.
- Do not fold covers together backward.

8. Rules for Borrowers.—The following rules should be adopted and made known to all borrowers. Extracts from these rules should be printed on the book pockets. The rules should generally be enforced without discrimination or partiality, but the teacher may allow pupils to work out their fines, and should remit fines in cases where they will work hardship and where the retention of the book was unavoidable.

In conclusion a brief comparison of the school libraries of our county may prove interesting:

| | | |
|------------------|-----|---------|
| Antioch | 600 | volumes |
| Mt. Diablo | 695 | " |
| Richmond | 875 | " |
| Crockett | 864 | " |
| Alhambra | 450 | " |
| Liberty | 859 | " |



SENIOR CLASS

“Seniors.”

We have one sweet girl graduate
Of class nineteen hundred and ten ;
But a more enterprising young charmer
Has never been pictured by pen.
In social affairs she's a winner,
And acts as our class president ;
And leads in preparing a dinner
For any athletic event.

Though gay be our lives in the future,
And as sweet as the honey drip's flow ;
Though our path be with bright flowers smiling,
And onward we march all aglow ;
While the beauties of life we're enjoying,
When we stop for a moment's repose,
Our thoughts will go back to school days
To dwell on that beautiful "Rose."

Joe is the pride of the Senior class,
This blushing and sly little boy
Is the feminine faculty's darling,
And to please them is his greatest joy.
Now Ray is a lady's man, pretty ;
Their hearts have long kept him a place ;
And he'll stand by the sweet suffragette,
His devotion no man can efface.

In the memory of all there is Charlie,
His young boyish heart always warm ;
He can stir up his dear teacher's patience,
Then safely glide over the storm.
And one afternoon as we listened,
Beguiled by his flowing debate,
We thought of him in the near future
As pilot of our ship of state.

Jim, '10.



COMMERCIAL CLASS

The Commercial Class of 1910.

Hardly a one but will hear again
The name "Commercial Class of Nineteen Ten."
A jolly good class, you know, are they;
On work they spend their time, not play.

Ellis, the leader of the class,
Strives hard each test to pass;
A smile he has for every one
When all his work is done.

Arthur, noted for mischief and fun,
The speedy dash had he to run.
To gain the race he did his best,
In mem'ry shall his name forever rest.

Camille, the sweet girl graduate,
Is fashionable and up to date;
A jollier girl cannot be found
In Brentwood or anywhere around.

William is e'er exceedingly shy,
Has a twinkle of mischief in his eye;
He studies while the teacher is in,
An athlete, he is bound to win.

While Claude had measles he took a rest,
And now to make up work does his best.
He is our young Lochinvar,
To find his equal you'll have to go far.

Margaret, who has ne'er missed a day,
Works hard and then is ready for play;
Some day a bookkeeper she'll be,
And then some fine work you'll see.

And studious Willie, how cute he seems,
When of the girls he like to dream.
He has a smile for one and all,
Whether she be little or very tall.

DeWitt is our real athlete,
And in this county is hard to beat;
He always smiles and never frets,
Yet in his studies excellent he gets.

School Prophecy.

It was in the Fall of 1920. As I lay in a comfortable hammock, reading a letter from an old schoolmate, none other, in fact, than Olive Siple, now principal in one of the largest high schools in New York, I must have dropped off to sleep, but my schoolmates appeared so plainly before my eyes that it did not seem possible that I was only dreaming. My thoughts carried me from city to city, from street to street, and back again to my old home.

First appeared a sweet girl graduate of '10; one whom every one knew by her bright eyes and merry laugh. Can you guess who? It was our jolly little star of the Commercial Room, Camille Sresovich. Not far away appeared another queen of the Commercial Room (although they say two queens never could agree), another '10 graduate, Margaret White. Both were great musicians, both had begun their public career 'way back in 1910 in the days when Dr. Thomas of U. C. had made our High School a visit, if you remember. The girls seemed to be having a reunion, and, after a series of whispers in a distant corner with occasionally a familiar laugh, Margaret advanced and informed me of her approaching marriage to a tall, blonde young man—also a musician. After a tour of Europe, they were to return to begin their careers as operatic stars in the United States. Camille, modestly, said she hadn't found any one with whom she cared to entrust her heart, but she still had hopes for the future as she wasn't so dreadfully old.

Hearing another familiar laugh, I turned to see two faces which I remembered well—more graduates of 1910—Arthur Sheddric and Ellis Howard—chums of long ago. I began to ask them about their life since 1910, but when both began to blush—I have a horror of seeing boys blush—I forebore to ask any more questions and took it for granted that there were some ladies in the question. Finally, the boys informed me that they were both farmers, having adjoining farms in Contra Costa.

My attention was attracted by a familiar "Hello." Turning, with whom should I come face to face, but Minnie Sheddric! Strangest of all, a tall, stately, dark-haired man with a black Vandyke walked beside her. Seeing my surprise, Minnie enlightened me by introducing an old friend, De Witt Richardson, whom I would never have known. Minnie said she had just come home from chaperoning a party of L. U. H. S. Sophomores on a picnic. Of course, De Witt had been one of this party, but he was not a resident of Brentwood. He told me that he was pastor of a large church in San Francisco. How changed from the athletic hero of old was De Witt. Winnie informed me that Esther Dainty, whom of course every one remembers, had become a missionary in China. Minnie said she enjoyed Esther's letters, for she was interested in missionary life herself, and, as she was also interested in art, in fact, she had planned a trip to China the following spring in order to visit Esther and to study the Chinese language and art. Minnie also said she had received a letter from Elaine Wallace, who was head bookkeeper in a large New York firm, which position she had held for some years.

Hearing footsteps, I turned and beheld another tall, dark man, who

seemed to know me and acted as if he wished to speak to me. Of course, although he had a familiar look, I refrained from speaking, and he passed on. Soon he returned with a young lady, whom I instantly recognized as Rose Miller, although she had grown very tall and wore her hair on top of her head in the latest style. Rose introduced the tall stranger as Morgan Schroder. Anxious to know all about his life since we had last met, I asked him what he was doing towards impressing the world with his greatness. He said he was a traveling ventriloquist and was going to give an exhibition in the "Brentwood Theater," and cordially invited us to attend, which we did and enjoyed ourselves immensely. Rose said she was singing teacher in the Stockton Normal. In addition to this, she gave dancing lessons three nights out of the week. The old barn dance, popular when we attended High School together, had lately become popular after a decline of several years, and we can recall how well she did that at our High School dances.

While Rose, Morgan and I were still chatting, I saw a stout stranger rush up behind Morgan, and, grasping him by both shoulders, cry "Hello, old man." At once we recognized this cyclone as our good-natured friend, Frank Bonnicksen. To our surprise, after this outbreak Frank informed us that he, also, had become a minister. Some new islands had lately been discovered in the Pacific Ocean, and Frank said he was going out there to convert and to try to educate the heathen. This was no easy thing to do, but we felt sure that Frank would progress so rapidly that he would soon establish high schools and colleges in these islands.

A short time after this I heard some one singing. Looking, I saw a girl partly hidden by an admiring group gathered around her. Coming nearer, I recognized this songster as Myra Pearce. Myra afterwards, when we had a private chat, told me that she had been on the stage for some time, but said she would soon leave for a home of her own with a gentleman of her own choosing. She furthermore said that Esther Murphy was traveling in Europe, after which she was to study the German language at Berlin. Later, she was to study Hindustani in the Far East.

Feeling a sidecomb slip out of my hair, I raised my hand to replace it and was surprised when I came in contact with some one's hand. A thought rushed to my mind and, turning, I looked into a pair of familiar eyes, those of Ray Shafer. After Ray had reveled in his old sport of pulling out hair-pins, he told me that he was captain of the steamer "Liverpool" and made regular trips between Liverpool and New York. He was now on a short leave of absence, having come home to be married.

Shortly after leaving Ray, I met some one whom I immediately recognized as Justin Dyche. Justin was still the stately, dignified student of old. To my surprise he actually smiled, and after a hearty handshake he told me that he was principal of the new Liberty Union High School in Brentwood, Brentwood having become a flourishing city.

From Justin I learned that James Barkley was manager of the new Brentwood "Chutes." James had given orders that all former Brentwoodians who might come back to the old town should be admitted free of charge. So

to the "Chutes" we went. During the evening we met James himself, who was glad to see us and showed us the latest aeroplane amusement.

James said he had met Marguerite Geddes a few minutes before, strolling around with an elderly gentleman. Roused by curiosity, I asked James who the gentleman was (on account of his age I knew he couldn't be a suitor). I was told that he was a rich uncle who was going to take Marguerite around the world in his yacht and after this they were to live in England. Later in the evening we met Marguerite herself. She told us her plans for the trip and shyly said she hoped that all the good-looking young English noblemen weren't married yet.

Marguerite had recently received a letter from Claude, who was Superintendent of Schools in a prominent county in South Dakota.

Next I asked James if he knew the whereabouts of any of the other L. U. H. S. students, and this is the information I received. He had recently heard from Charles, who was mining for diamonds in South Africa. Charles had marveled so much at the beauty of the African princesses that James was thinking seriously of the African beauties himself and had almost made up his mind to go to Africa and make Charles a visit. Arthur Murphy was running a large livery stable and garage in Brentwood. Ruth Pemberton was cashier in a Sacramento bank at present, but she had hinted at resigning on account of an approaching marriage. She didn't say whose. (Ruth always was a shy girl.) Joe was a rising young lawyer (although he hadn't risen yet) in Denver. Joe had grown considerably taller and before he left California he had won a prominent case in Martinez, thereby winning the esteem of all Contra Costa County.

We parted with James that night, and who should we meet in the morning but Edith Cakebread! She was accompanied by a tall, red-haired young man of pleasing appearance. She introduced him as a friend, but what did that blush I saw flash across her face mean? Fellow graduates, I leave it to you to guess. Edith had been touring the United States and Canada along with Emelie Grueninger and several other friends. In her quiet way, Edith told the news of several of the old crowd. Emelie had been married for some years and was at present living happily in a pretty cottage at the foot of Mt. Diablo. Harold Collis, William Murphy and Judson Swift were running a dairy near Brentwood and to all appearances were prosperous. Byron Swift and Richard Wallace were owners of a large aeroplane factory. We learned that Edith often went aeroplaning; Edith always was a high-flyer.

Shortly after I parted from Edith I ran into an old acquaintance who was rushing along the street at a great rate of speed. Yes, it was Albert Swift. He stopped, and we talked about old times. He said he was working in a piano house and was even then on his way to four different places to tune pianos. It was one of the greatest surprises of my life to learn that Albert wasn't married yet. He said he had met several girls at different houses where he had tuned pianos, but, although they smiled sweetly at him when he came in, their smiles faded before he had finished tuning the piano. Cheer up, Albert, better days are coming! Knowing that tuning pianos was a sweet task, I did not detain Albert long, and so I continued my journey up

the street until I noticed a large gilt sign "Millinery." Needing a spring hat, I walked in. While I was trying on a hat, in the glass I saw a familiar face. Could it be Eva Davis? Yes, it was. She recognized me also, and for some time we talked about city life, but, my time being scarce, after I had purchased a wonderful hat, both in size and in trimming, I again emerged into the street.

As I stood on the steps raising my parasol, I noticed two soldiers—one very tall and the other of medium height—coming down the street. Although they stood so painfully erect they had a familiar look, and as they came nearer I knew them to be my old schoolmates, Frank Helm and Van Prince. Whatever possessed them to stop on the steps of that millinery store I do not know. But they did, scarcely three feet away from me. Hearing the expressions, "Jolly good time," "Lucky fellow, Everett," and "Nice girl," I felt sure that they were speaking of their old friend Everett Lemoine, and, anxious to hear something of Everett, I purposely dropped my parasol. As Frank, the tall one, politely picked it up, a look of recognition swept across his face and then, after a hearty handshake, I asked him about Everett. He said that Everett had been married to a Chicago heiress at ten o'clock that morning. The boys said a soldier's life exactly suited them. They had no very hard work to do and took life easy, just as they had always been accustomed to doing.

But now it was time for me to think about getting home, and soon I parted from Frank and Van and as I was hurrying along the street to catch a car I ran into a tall, dark man with a large black mustache. Seeing that I had dropped a book which I carried, he politely picked it up and helped me rearrange my hat, which had been slightly twisted in the collision. As I thanked him for helping me out of my difficulty, he smiled, yes, the same old smile, and then I knew that I was right—it was Willie Cakebread. As it was almost time for my train, Willie walked to the depot with me. He said that he was leaving the city for home in a few days. He was now raising canaries and canary seed for the market on a small farm near Brentwood, but immediately after graduating he had gone to the city and had held a position as floor walker in a large clothing store, but had been compelled to return to the country on account of his health.

While Willie and I were still talking the train pulled in, and, as I was rushing toward it, I felt a hand on my shoulder and heard some one say, "Wake up, you've slept for hours and supper awaits your pleasure."

So ended my dream, or, to me, my trip to Fairyland. After this pleasant trip, why did they bring me back to a commonplace supper? How I wished I might take a similar trip every day and so see and speak to my old schoolmates again.

J. J., '12.



ATHLETICS



TRACK TEAM

The first athletic event of the '09-'10 school year in which Liberty took part was the annual track and field meet of the C. C. A. L. at Richmond, April 2-10. Our athletes, owing to recent ravages of measles, were not in condition for the meet, but nevertheless they marched to battle with colors flying and, though unable to retain the honors won last year, they won the respect of competitors by losing gamely. Mt. Diablo showed a marked improvement over last year's effort and came out first, with Richmond second.

The day, however, was one from which Liberty by no means emerged in mourning. The good-will and fellowship on all sides more than compensated for the loss of the cup. All members of the school who attended the meet were given a round-trip ticket by the Board of Trustees.

Following are the events and winners:

Mile race—Won by Peters of Richmond, Harlowe of Richmond second. Time, 5 min. 27 sec.

50-yard dash—Won by McKean of Mt. Diablo, Hoffman of Richmond second. Time, 5 3-5 sec.

Broad jump—Won by Richardson of Liberty, Weyand of Richmond second. Distance, 19 feet 5 in.

100-yard dash—Won by McKean of Mt. Diablo, Hoffman of Richmond second. Time, 11 sec.

440-yard dash—Won by Cass of Alhambra, Dunning of Richmond second. Time, 60 sec.

Hammer throw—Won by Weyand of Richmond, Richardson of Liberty second. Distance, 133 feet 3 in.

Shot put—Won by Weyand of Richmond, West of Mt. Diablo second. Distance, 40 feet 6 in.

220-yard dash—Won by Silva of Mt. Diablo, Murphy of Liberty second. Time, 24 2-5 sec.

880-yard run—Won by Peters of Richmond, Sheddric of Liberty second. Time, 2 min. 27 sec.

Pole vault—Won by Swift of Liberty, Gaven of Mt. Diablo second. Distance, 8 feet 2 in.

Low hurdles—Won by Neff of Mt. Diablo, Sperry of Mt. Diablo second. Time 30 sec.

High hurdles—Won by Neff of Mt. Diablo, Sperry of Mt. Diablo second. Time, 18 1-5 sec.

High jump—Won by Neff of Mt. Diablo, Sellers of Mt. Diablo second. Distance, 4 feet 8 in.

Relay—Won by Mt. Diablo, Richmond second.



RICHARDSON IN 100-YARD DASH

Track, however, is only a part of athletics. After this contest Liberty gathered her forces and prepared for a more successful campaign in the national game of baseball. The first to give battle were the Alhambra boys. They were banqueted by the L. U. H. S. girls, and appeared on the field in high spirits. They started off well, bringing a man over the plate the first time up. We were unable to change this score until the fourth inning, when Rich belted the horsehide through third, Prince duplicating his act on the shortstop. By the time Alhambra had regained her balance, these two had given Liberty a lead of one. Alhambra tied the score in the fifth for a little while, but our boys pulled Bing and Sheddric over the sack for two more.

In the sixth the Alhambrians wielded the club with shocking force, bringing in three more to their credit, making the score five to four in their favor, and, to make the situation still more alarming, shut us out without a run. Things looked bad. We opened the seventh by shutting them out, and Rich, to show that he still had a kick left in him, tore off a two-bagger. Prince presented the third baseman with a real live hummingbird and was ably supported by Swift and Bill. In a lively little triumph all four scored. The Alhambra smile was fading. They scored one in the first half of the eighth, and then, well, then, when the smoke had cleared up from the last half, they were pretty well used up. Eight more were added to Liberty's lead. Alhambra had consoled herself early in the game with the thought that Rich could not hold the terrific pace he had set; but there was still unmitigated power at the sending end of the benders, and

That serpentine spheroid,
 Came sizzling through the air.
 Alhambra swung the stick around,
 But say! it wasn't there.
 So in this chance they had no chance
 To change our winning score;
 But still in their defeat they said
 They'd like to try once more,
 Their skill with us in baseball;
 Then to show that they were game,
 They gave three cheers for Liberty
 And we gave them the same.

The final score was 16 to 6 in our favor.

On the 30th of April, Liberty crossed bats unsuccessfully with the Mt. Diablo High on the Concord diamond. Train connections could not be made, hence the long drive over and also the absence of our usual grandstand of charming feminine rooters. A little of the spirit which they are capable of inspiring and there might have been a different story to record here.





BASEBALL NINE.

Following is our line-up:

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Richardson, De Witt, alias Rich..... | Pitcher |
| Shafer, Ray, alias Prettyboy | Catcher |
| O'Hara, Chas., alias Chink..... | First base |
| Bonnickson, Frank, alias Bill..... | Second Base |
| Prince, Van, alias Prince..... | Third Base |
| Helm, Frank, alias Shorty..... | Shortstop |
| Sheddrick, Arthur, alias Sheddrick..... | Left Field |
| Swift, Albert, alias Sut..... | Center Field |
| Swift, Byron, alias Bing..... | Left Field |
| Wristen, Claude, alias Claudie..... | Left Field |

The Freshman Class of 1910.

Myra, who lives in the sand,
Reads poetry to beat the band.

Frank, so little and so cute,
At the typewriter looks mute.

Elaine, so tall and fair,
Is a tennis player rare.

Justin, always does his best,
And never gives History a rest.

Esther, who is very bright,
Always gets things down just right.

Harold, whose father owns a store,
Has pens, pencils, and books galore.

Emelie, who always wears a smile,
Writes German papers by the pile.

Everett, who is so tall and slight,
Dreams of automobiles day and night.

Ruth, who is tall and slim,
Is also strong and full of vim.

Richard, with his eyes so bright,
In his German is a fright.

Edith, who is slow but sure,
Finds Latin hard to endure.

Van, who jumps so high,
Makes you think he touches the sky.

Alumni Notes.**Class '05.**

Miss Edith A. Sellers has completed her course in music and now teaches a large class around Brentwood.

Class '06.

Annie O'Hara teaches in the Black Diamond public school.

Roy Heck holds a position as assistant manager for a well-known hardware company in San Francisco.

Mrs. O'Banion (nee Hattie Russell) resides in Oakland.

Bertha Sanders is living at her home in Oakland.

Mrs. Ray Bonnickson (nee Effie A. Chadwick) resides near Byron.

Mrs. Sellers (nee Pearl E. Grove) resides on a farm near Knightsen.

Fern Cummings has completed a course of study and now is a trained nurse.

Pern Howard owns a large ranch near Brentwood.

G. T. Barkley is living in Martinez where he holds a position as Deputy County Clerk.

Class '07.

Alma Allen resides in Escalon, San Joaquin County.

Harold Swift is with a party made up to hunt the South Pole, and when last heard of had reached 87° 23' South.

Leo O'Hara is studying Horticulture under Luther Burbank and has his gardens near Oakley.

Enna Goodwin holds a position as private secretary for the Selby Smelting and Lead Company at Selby.

Johanna Grueninger is secretary for the California Fruit Growers' Association at Oakley.

Rose Miller is editor-in-chief of a very popular publication of the San Joaquin Valley and is also completing her education in the L. U. H. S.

James Barkley graduates from the L. U. H. S. this year.

Class '08.

Leonard Dainty is attending the Heald-Dixon Business College at Oakland.

Millard Diffin is a farmer.

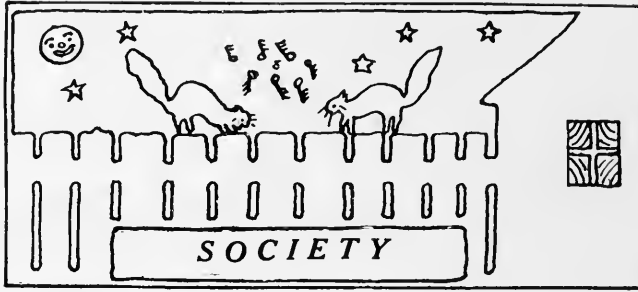
Addie Knight is a stenographer for a Berkeley firm.

Class '09.

Edna C. Heidorn, Edna C. Heck, Iva Bonnickson and Bessie Collis are attending the State Normal in San Jose, where they expect to graduate as teachers next year.

Willie W. Morgans is attending the University of the Pacific at San Jose.

Robert H. Wallace is temporarily located near Brentwood.



L. U. H. S. has been unusually inactive in social affairs this year, the Junior Ball being the only event of notice. It was given on the eve of April 8th in the hall, which was beautifully decorated in the school colors and a profusion of flowers and greenery. The Brentwood orchestra furnished the music, opening the festivities with the Grand March, led by Miss Marguerite Geddes and Mr. Frank Bonnickson. At twelve, supper was served at the Brentwood Hotel. Later the merry dancers returned to the hall and dancing continued until an early hour.

* * * * *

Invitations have been sent out by the Alumni Association for a reception to the Seniors, to be given in Coats' Hall on the evening of May 14th. The class is looking forward to a most delightful evening.

* * * * *

Seven students from L. U. H. S. attended the dance given by the M. D. U. H. S. at Concord April 29th, and were royally entertained.

The Alumni Association.

Last year a movement was started toward the organizing of the Alumni of the L. U. H. S., and with this end in view a meeting was held on May 22, 1909. At this meeting it was decided to organize and the following officers were elected: President, Roy Heck; Vice-President, Edith A. Sellers; Secretary Geo. T. Barkley; Treasurer, Anna O'Hara. An Executive Committee was appointed to conduct the business of the Association and to frame a Constitution, and in general to do whatever they deemed advisable toward the advancement of the organization. Since their appointment, the Executive Committee have drawn up a Constitution, which was submitted and adopted, and have decided to have a reception for the graduates of this year.

Although little has been done by the Alumni Society as yet, the general trend of their attempts is toward the entertainment of the graduates each year and the promotion of the social relations of its members. Having but twenty-three members, their meetings are not well attended owing to the enforced absence of some, but with the present class graduating, hereafter there will be enough to do whatever they decide.

Associated Student Body.

At a meeting of the school held November 8, 1909, there was organized a student body to be known as the Associated Student Body of L. U. H. S.

Officers were elected and a constitution drawn up and adopted.

The organization directs all affairs pertaining to the general interest of the school, including the management of athletics and the literary societies.

The Student Body began its career by giving a Lincoln Day program on the afternoon of February 11, 1910. Prof. W. Scott Thomas of U. C. gave the address.

Later the organization held an interesting debate on Woman Suffrage.

The officers of the Student Body are: President, Ray Shafer; Vice-President, Zilla Cook; Secretary, Chas. O'Hara; Treasurer, William Cakebread.





HUMOR

Mag Wins 94.

Mag wanted to a dance to go,
 But Daddy said, "No, No;
 First in your studies you must score
 Ninety credits or even more."

The week of the dance was drawing nigh,
 And Mag that day gave one long sigh.
 "Papa dear," she exclaimed aloud,
 "I just know you will be proud,

To think that I got ninety-four."
 "That is much better than before,
 So now you may go to the dance."
 And then you should have seen Mag prance.

"In deportment I got fifty,
 And in typing forty-four;
 Now don't you see the sum of these
 Makes ninety and a little more."

C. S., '10.

Great Events of L. U. H. S. For 1909-1910.

1. Charles advised the rest of the Seniors to get to school at 9:05 (or later; it doesn't make any difference), so as to avoid talking in Room 1 prior to 8:55.
2. The boys are still likened unto quadrupeds in their housekeeping in the lunchroom.
3. Jessie and Rose have made a notorious "rep" for themselves this last term.
4. Harold was made the happy target for all spare erasers.
5. Claude now has sole possession of the rear porch.
6. The prof. wishes the students to sharpen their pencils on the piano in order to save the desks.
7. Minnie has lost her dignity.
8. Willie Cakebread (Treasurer of the Student Body), refused to give a discount of 33 1-3 per cent for cash on Student Body dues.
9. Jessie's rat didn't show one morning. (Did she get up early?)

Jokes**Why?**

Miss Montgomery was explaining the advantage of two eyes over one in the physics class.

Ray and Joe at once experimented while facing her.
"She blusht."

Mr. Pettit (in History class)—James, what is the great movement that is now stirring the world?

James—The Johnson-Jeffries fight.

Wanted: The pattern of Claude's nightcap, in order to make my hair curly, so that I, too, can get a girl.—Willie C.

Wanted: The key to Frank's heart.—Jessie.

Miss McIntyre (in English)—Why was Lot's wife turned into a pillar of salt?

Arthur (aside)—I suppose she got too fresh.

Prof.—Why would an Indian follow the streams in his canoe when he could make the trip in half the time by land?

Smart Senior—Because it's not such dry traveling, I suppose.

Heard in First Year Latin.

Teacher—Mary, give the principal parts of the new verb in lesson to-day.

Mary (Leans over in her seat and whispers to John)—What's the new verb?

John (Whispers back)—Darned-if-I-know.

Teacher—Well, Mary, I'm waiting.

Mary—Darned-if-I-kno; Darned-if-I-knari; Darned-if-I-knavi; Darned-if-I-knatus.

Lives of teachers all remind us
That if we but had their brains,
We could shirk and leave behind us
Glory without pains.

For Sale: A thin gentleman's watch. (Are fat men unable to use it?)

Miss Mac. (in English class)—This teaches that we are all born free to do as we like. Now you are free to be President of the United States. Charles, why can't you be?

Charles (dejectedly)—I'm a Democrat.

Jessie (who has just plucked a beautiful rose and is walking beside Rose Miller)—Isn't this a sweet rose?

Prof. (eyeing trim senior)—H'm, yes, indeed.

Miss Bixby (in first year English)—I notice some of you are using the revised spelling. I do not object to your dropping the old style, in fact I am glad to see *some* of you try a *new* way of spelling.

Miss Bixby—What class of people laugh at nothing?

Ellis—The Tenth Year Commercial.

Camille leaves her typewriter at the end of the period, expressing weariness by look and action. The class have to smile at her care-worn face. The clouds, however, are soon parted by the sunny atmosphere of the Commercial class.

Senior—If I had the dough I would get a buzz wagon.

Junior—I am going to get an electric and charge it.

Myra—Have you noticed Edith lately?

Esther—No; what's wrong?

Myra—Oh! she's quite "Witty" these days.

Experience Teaches.

Justin—James, I am delighted to hear that you disapprove of dancing.

James—Yes, Justin; I do. When it comes to hugging a girl, I think it can be accomplished in better places than a ballroom.

1925.

Old L. U. H. S. Student (knight of the road)—I do not ask for alms, lady; no, I merely seek the aid of your assistance.

Housewife—Certainly; what can I do for you with my needle?

Wearly Willie—I have a button, ma'am, and I trust you will be kind enough to sew a shirt on it for me.

In U. S. History.

Mr. Pettit—Charles, what's the difference between "discover" and "invent?"

Charles—Peary discovered the North Pole and Cook invented it.

Mr. Pettit (in ancient history)—Don't you remember David?

Richard—Never knew him.

Harold—That's a nice collar you have. I bet I know where you got it.

Judson—Where?

Harold—Around your neck.

Ray had lent Marguerite his fountain pen, and after working a moment she said: "This pen writes beautifully; I'm really in love with it."

Ray—"I'm in love with the holder."

Questions to Be Answered.

1. Why does Miss Montgomery frown when she sees the geometry class coming?
 2. Who James has in mind, when he refers to "Her"?
 3. Where Rose learned to dance the barn dance?
 4. Why Jessie is not as "frank" as formerly?
 5. What became of Marguerite's class-pin?
 6. Why Ray is so fond of exposing rats?
-

Frank—Jessie, arn't your hands cold?

Jessie—Why, er, you ought to know.



International Directory of 1940.

| Name. | Occupation. | Residence. |
|---------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------|
| James Barkley..... | Justice of the Peace..... | Greater Brentwood. |
| Joseph Barkley | Editor of "Current Events"..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Frank Bonnicksen.. | Professor of Latin, Yale..... | Boston, Mass. |
| Willie Cakebread... | Successful Baker..... | Marsh Creek. |
| Edith Cakebread... | Editor of Brentwood Suffrage Ga- | |
| | zette | Brentwood. |
| Harold Collis..... | Famous Pedestrian of U. S..... | Everywhere. |
| Zilla Cook..... | Renowned Pianist | Paris. |
| Justin Dyehe..... | Dancing Master | South Africa. |
| Eva Davis..... | Chorus Singer | London. |
| Esther Dainty..... | Wife of a Successful Farmer..... | Knightsen. |
| Marguerite Geddes.. | Editorial Writer of S. F. Examiner.. | San Francisco. |
| Emelie Grueninger.. | Wife of Minister..... | Honolulu. |
| Frank Helm..... | President of United States..... | Washington. |
| Ellis Howard..... | Cashier of Brentwood Bank..... | Brentwood. |
| Jessie Johnson..... | Grass Widow | Del Monte, Colo. |
| Everett Le Moine.. | Automobile Racer | London. |
| Arthur Murphy.... | Famous Vocal Teacher..... | Chicago, Ill. |
| Esther Murphy.... | Fashionable Milliner | St. Louis, Missouri. |
| Rose Miller..... | Matron of Orphans' Home..... | North Brentwood. |
| Charles O'Hara.... | Prop. of Oakley Packing House.... | Oakley. |
| Myra Pearce..... | Latin Instructress | Brentwood. |
| Van Prince..... | Inventor of Electric Hay Press.... | Detroit. |
| Ruth Pemberton... | Asst. Postmaster-General of U. S... | Washington, D. C. |
| DeWitt Richardson. | Athletic Trainer of U. C..... | Berkeley. |
| Olive Siple..... | Missionary | Alaska. |
| Ray Shafer..... | Instructor of Agriculture of L. U. | |
| | H. S. | Brentwood. |
| Camille Sresovich.. | Stenographer of U. S. Supreme | |
| | Court | Washington, D. C. |
| Minnie Sheddricke.. | Mrs. ——— | Marsh Creek. |
| Morgan Schroder... | Experienced Poultry Raiser..... | Oakley. |
| Byron Swift..... | Jail Keeper | Martinez. |
| Albert Swift..... | Wireless Telegraphy Operator.... | Samoa Islands. |
| Judson Swift..... | Representative of Small & Little | |
| | Shrimp Co. | Seattle. |
| Claude Wristen.... | Druggist | Oakland. |
| Margaret White.... | Stenographer for President Helm.. | Washington, D. C. |
| Elaine Wallace.... | President of Woman's Club..... | Brentwood. |
| Richard Wallace.... | Cartoonist for "Byron Times"..... | Byron. |
| William Murphy... | Wealthy Rancher | Montana. |

Program.

1. InvocationRev. W. C. Howard
2. SelectionThe Orchestra
3. The Preservation of Our Forest.....Joseph Barkley
4. The Call of the Farm.....Ellis Howard
5. Vocal SoloMiss Lawson
6. The Panama CanalCharles O'Hara
7. SelectionMr. and Mrs. Gellenbeck
8. A Plea for Woman SuffrageRose Miller
9. Piano SoloMiss Sellers
10. ValedictoryJames Barkley
11. Vocal SoloMiss Lawson
12. AddressMr. J. O. Hays
13. Presentation of Diplomas.....W. H. Hanlon
14. Class SongHail Liberty Union High
15. BenedictionRev. S. R. Shaw

Hail Liberty Union High.

Hail Liberty Union High,
 Pride of our youth,
 To thee we sing our song of truth.
 Brave boys and happy girls
 Work for thy fame,
 Hail Liberty Union High
 Thy glad name.

Facing Mt. Diablo,
 Higher still our aim,
 Bright is thy future
 And pure thy name.
 Dear Liberty Union High,
 Keep us always,
 Students, we come to thee, happy and gay.

Dear Liberty Union High,
 May we recall
 All thy rich gifts on us to fall:
 Scattering with faithful hearts
 Where'er we go,
 Every truth we learned
 So long ago.

Names of Pupils in Attendance During Year of 1909-10.

| | |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| Barkley, James | Murphy, Katie |
| Barkley, Joseph | Murphy, William |
| Bonnickson, Frank | Moody, John |
| Cakebread, Anna | Miller, Rose |
| Cakebread, Alma | O'Hara, Charles |
| Cakebread, Edith | Pearce, Myra |
| Cakebread, William | Prince, Van |
| Cakebread, Winnie | Pemberton, Ruth |
| Collis, Harold | Richardson, DeWitt |
| Cook, Zilla | Sheddric, Arthur |
| Dainty, Esther | Sheddric, Minnie |
| Dyche, Justin | Schroder, Morgan |
| Davis, Eva | Shafer, Ray |
| Grueninger, Emelie | Siple, Olive |
| Geddes, Marguerite | Sresovich, Camille |
| Howard, Ellis | Swift, Albert |
| Helm, Frank | Swift, Byron |
| Johnson, Jesse | Swift, Judson |
| Lemoine, Everett | Wallace, Elaine |
| Loryea, Francis | Wallace, Ray |
| Murphy, Arthur | Wallace, Richard |
| Murphy, Esther | White, Margaret |
| | Wristen, Claude |

Faculty.

W. W. Pettit, Principal; Commercial Arithmetic, History.
 Alice Bixby, English, Commercial Branches.
 Mary Baird, Latin, English.
 Olive Montgomery, Mathematics, Science, German.
 Katherine McIntyre, Substitute Latin, English.

Report of L. U. H. S. for Nine Months Ending April 22, 1910.

| | |
|---|-----|
| Whole number of students entering, girls..... | 21 |
| Whole number of students entering, boys..... | 24 |
| Total | 45 |
| Average daily attendance..... | 39 |
| Number of students neither absent or tardy..... | 3 |
| Whole number of days of absence..... | 182 |
| Whole number of times tardy..... | 197 |

Esther Dainty, Justin Dyke and Margaret White have been neither absent nor tardy the past year.

LIBRARY REPORT.

| | |
|---|-----|
| Number of volumes at beginning of year..... | 508 |
| Number of volumes added this year..... | 351 |
| Total number of volumes..... | 859 |
| Number of volumes taken from the Library..... | 358 |

Board of Trustees.

| Name. | District. | Address. |
|------------------|-------------|-----------|
| Robt. Wallace | Brentwood | Brentwood |
| S. D. Johnson | Byron | Byron |
| O. C. Wristen | Iron House | Brentwood |
| Andrew Smith | Deer Valley | Brentwood |
| John Hobbs | Sand Mound | Knightsen |
| Henry Mehrrens | Hot Springs | Byron |
| John Geddes | Excelsior | Byron |
| Wm. Dainty | Liberty | Brentwood |
| Fred Heidorn | Lone Tree | Oakley |
| C. P. Horr | Oakley | Oakley |
| Walter Hinebaugh | Eden Plain | Knightsen |

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WE’LL GET IT,
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DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, GROCERIES

Sole Agents for Herkimer County Cheese and Ohio

Maple Sap Syrup—The Pure Quill

We Give Rebate Checks for Spot Cash

ANTIOCH, CAL.

Pedestrian—What a horrible whine you have in asking for assistance, you ought to have your voice cultivated.

Tramp—Dat's wot I wants money fer, boss; I'm thinkin' uv havin' me voice irrigated.—Chicago News.

BYRON RESTAURANT

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WOOD AND COAL, HAY AND GRAIN

Teas, Coffees and Spices a Specialty

Agents for Samson Windmills and Lee's Poultry Foods

OAKLEY, CAL.

Husband (to wife late for the theatre)—I've been waiting for an hour.
 Wife—You used to say you'd be willing to wait fourteen years for me like Jacob.
 Husband—I only wish I had.—Smart Set.

A. G. RAMOS

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HARNESS, WHIPS, ROBES AND HORSE BLANKETS

Repairing Given Prompt Attention

Shoe Repairing While You Wait

OAKLEY, CAL.

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OAKLEY, CAL.

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Millinery and Notions

Buckingham and Hecht Indian Tan Work Shoes

\$3.50 Special

LOST FOR GOOD.

A man left his umbrella in the stand in a hotel recently, with a card bearing the following inscription attached to it: "This umbrella belongs to a man who can deal a blow of two hundred pounds weight. I shall be back in ten minutes."

On returning to seek his property he found in its place this inscribed: "This card was left by a man who can run twelve miles an hour. I shall not be back."

W. Z. CONWAY

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Galvanized Iron Tanks
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Orders Taken for Stoves and
All Kinds of Hardware

BRENTWOOD, CAL.

R. G. DEAN

Is still on deck—he will insure your dwellings, crops,
and your personal property in the best companies and
at the lowest rate.

KINDLY REMEMBER

BYRON GARAGE

AUTOMOBILES, MOTORCYCLES, BICYCLES

ACCESSORIES, SUPPLIES

CARS FOR RENT

WIGHTMAN & WISDOM, Proprietors

BYRON, CAL.

Constituent—Now, Mr. Wunout, I wish you'd do your best to get my boy a good Government job.

Congressman—Well, what can your son do?

Constituent—What can he do? Great Scott man, if he could do anything I wouldn't be bothering you.—Cleveland Leader.

ALEXSON'S MEAT MARKET

BYRON

Finest Fresh Meats Always on Hand

Dealer in Live Stock

Telephone Main 24

BRENTWOOD LIVERY, FEED AND SALES STABLES

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DRUMMERS

Undertaking Parlors in Connection

Prompt Attention Guaranteed

GEO. H. SHAFER, Proprietor

BRENTWOOD, CAL.

"Yes, he went down on his knees to her and begged her to end his misery."
 "Did she?"
 "No, she's going to marry him."

F. J. SMITH

BARBER SHOP LAUNDRY AGENCY

Brentwood, Cal.

Patronize those who advertise in our paper.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPHS
DOUBLE DISC RECORDS

CAMERAS, CAMERA SUPPLIES
DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

We are doing the Camera and Photo Supply business of Antioch and vicinity—**Why?**

Because we sell Non-Trust goods at Non-Trust prices.

The goods used by all professional photographers who know the best by experience are the best for you, Mr. Amateur.

THE MODERN PHARMACY

The Store That Cut Prices Without Competition

JOSEPH JESSIE

**REAL ESTATE AGENT
INSURANCE**

Public Telephone Office

OAKLEY, CAL.

The prodigal son wrote the old man as follows: "I got religion at camp meeting the other day, send me ten dollars." But the old man replied: "Religion is free, you got the wrong kind."—Atlanta Constitution.

ARMSTRONG BROS.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING, HORSESHOEING

Agents Buggies, Wagons and

All Kinds of Machinery

BYRON, CAL.

Harry's mother gave him an apple and told him to peel it before he ate it. Returning to the room after a few moments' absence and seeing no peelings, she asked: "Did you peel your apple, Harry?" "Yes." "What did you do with the peelings?" "Ate them."

CHAS. COWAN

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ROBERT WALLACE

BRENTWOOD, CAL.

Agent for Kenilworth and the Wellington

COALHome, London Globe, Phoenix, Connecticut, London, New Zealand
Insurance CompaniesFresno and California Nurseries

Mary Ann—I thought ye wor wurkin' fur Mrs. McBluff at \$5 the week.

Bridget—No; shure I hov a nice job wid Mrs. Jenkins at \$4 the week.

Mary Ann—But a \$4 job ain't as good as a \$5 wan.

Bridget—Faith 'tis better, if ye get the \$4.

DR. F. S. COOK

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Brentwood

Meek—I say old chap, I'm in shocking luck. I want money badly and haven't the least idea where I can get it.

Beek—Well, I'm glad to hear that. I thought perhaps you had an idea you could borrow from me.

Hours: 9 to 5

Sundays by Appointment

D. E. HAWLEY, D. D. S.

DENTIST

Central Building—Entrance adjoining Antioch Bank

Antioch, Cal.

Patronize those who advertise in our paper.

BRENTWOOD MARKET

BUCHOLTZ BROS.

CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB AND PORK
SAUSAGES, SALT MEATS, ETC.

Willie had been to Sunday School. At luncheon, grandma passed him the deviled ham. "No, thank you," said he, "I have renounced the devil and all his works."

WALTER BARKLEY

BRENTWOOD

PAINTING, PAPERING, TINTING, GRAINING

Natural Finish a Specialty

All Work Guaranteed

Contract or Day

"Yes, Mary succeeded Edward the Sixth. Nora Tillie Jones, can you tell me who came after Mary?" "Her little lamb."

LUDINGHOUS BROS.

Dealers in

HARDWARE AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Agents for Sharples' Tubular Cream Separators
and Aermotor Windmills

Patronize those who advertise in our paper.

W. P. ANDERSON

BRENTWOOD

The Place to Seek Fresh Vegetables, Ice Cream, Fruit and Notions
POST CARDS A SPECIALTY

Patronize those who advertise in our paper.

JOHN AUGUSTO

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING AND HORSESHOEING

Special Attention to Sharpening Disc Plows
Agent Deere Plows, Deering Mowers, Implements and Wagons
OAKLEY, CAL.

Last summer a well known professor went to a town on the east coast for a short rest, and boarded with a farmer who was in the habit of taking a few summer guests into his house to pay the rent. Some time ago the professor received a letter from his former landlady asking for his patronage during the next vacation.

MRS. J. GORMAN

UP-TO-DATE HOTEL

Special Attention to Transient Customers

BRENTWOOD, CAL.

"There are several little matters that I desire changed should my family decide to pass the vacation at your house," wrote the professor in reply. "We don't like the maid; moreover, I do not think a sty so near the house is sanitary."

This is what he received in reply: "The maid has went; we hain't hed no hogs sence you went away last September."

MRS. HART

Ice Cream, Candy, Postal Cards

Fresh Vegetables

Temperance Drinks of All Kinds

BYRON, CAL.

L. G. PLUMLY

Dealer in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Lumber, Cement and Lime

BYRON, CAL.

When you get hungry visit

Juett's Boarding House

Corner First and Myrtle Streets,
Brentwood, Cal. Board by day,
week or month. Home cooking.
Reasonable terms.

BYRON HOTEL

Mrs. N. E. Grey, Proprietress

First-Class in Its Appointments

Particular Attention Paid to the
Traveling Public

At Southern Pacific Depot Byron, Cal.

Austin Collis

*Solicits Insurance on all kinds
of Property*

*California Insurance
Companies*

W. W. MORGAUS

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK
IN THE EASTERN END OF
CONTRA COSTA COUNTY

Agent for

STOCKTON STEAM LAUNDRY

STAR WINDMILLS

BENICIA DISC PLOWS

SIMPLEX CREAM SEPARATORS

A LITTLE EMPORIUM IN ITSELF
COME, SEE AND BE CONVINCED

MRS. W. W. MORGAUS
FOR FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY

*JAMES TORRE'S
ICE HOUSE*

*Is always full on the
Hottest Days*

