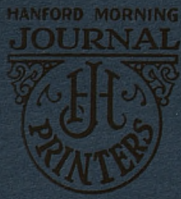




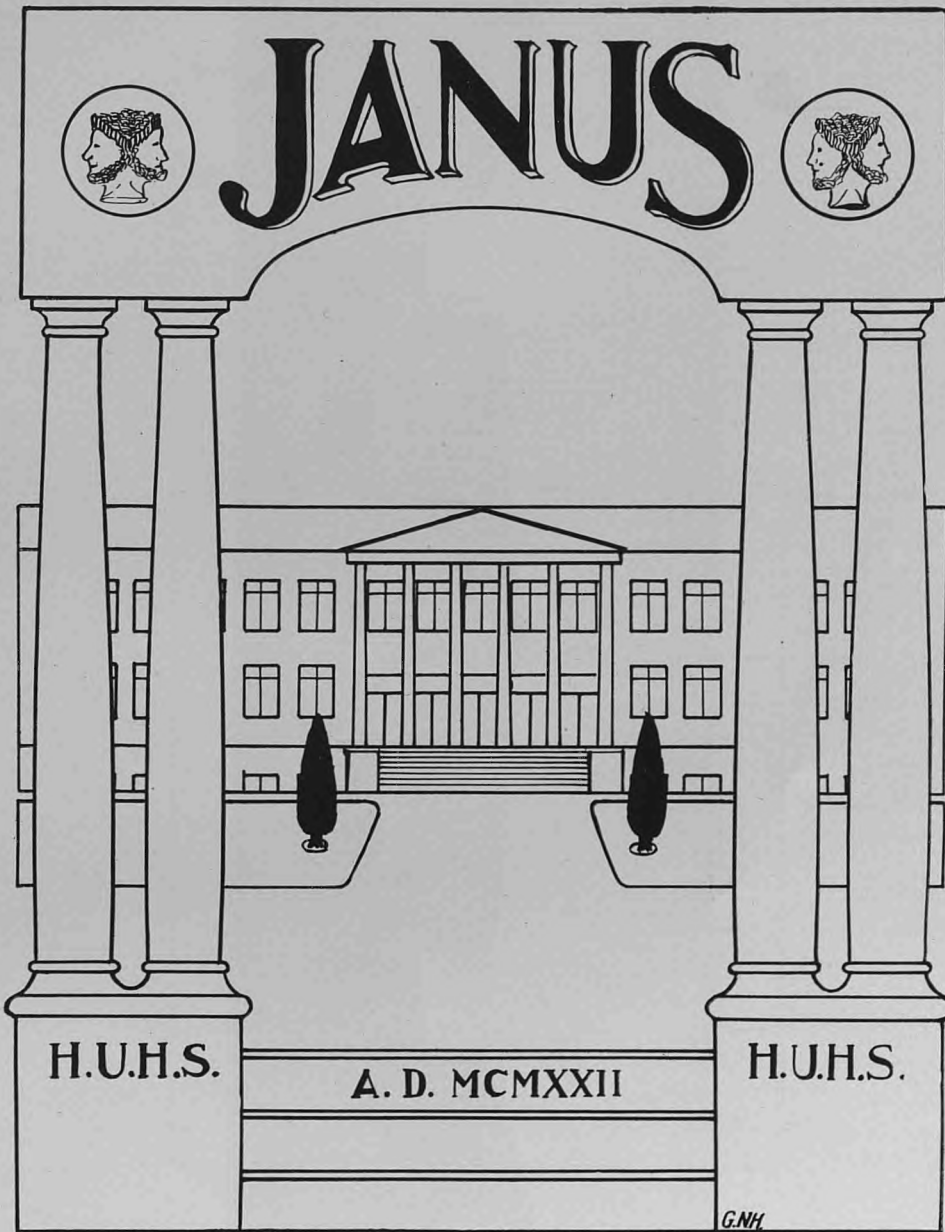




GC  
979.402  
H19HU,  
1922









The  
Jama



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## Dedication

In appreciation of the untiring effort and unselfishness with which they have worked so faithfully to give us our beautiful new school, we, the Class of '22, as its first graduates, respectfully dedicate this issue of the Janus to our trustees: . . . . .

W. L. Haag

G. W. Armstead

G. F. Boyle

G. H. Rogers

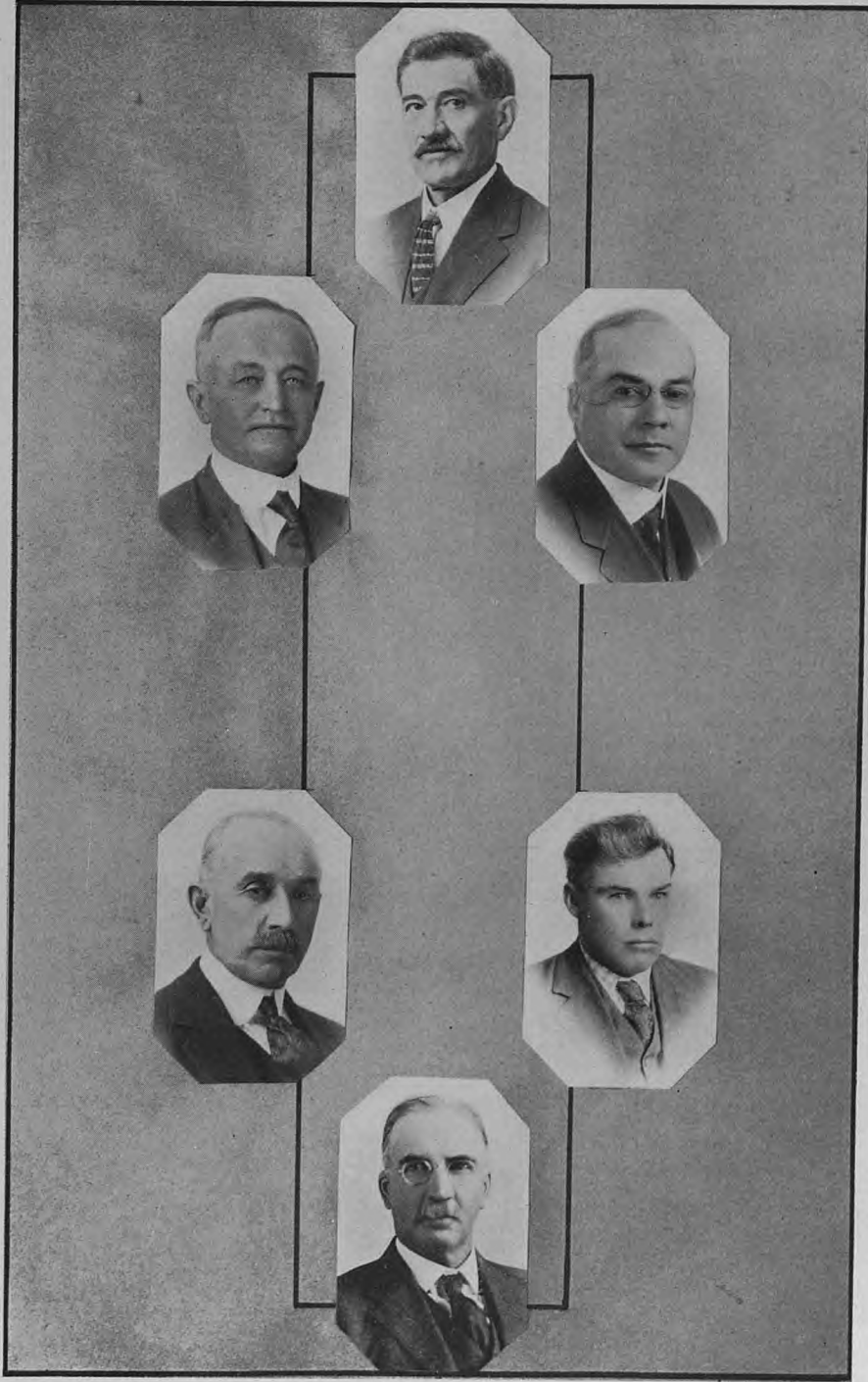
W. L. Smith

L. H. Hitchcock  
(Retired)

---



The Janus







JACOB L. NEIGHBORS  
PRINCIPAL



RUTH E. PETERSON  
ENGLISH



HAZEL PEARL FRY  
ENGLISH



JESSICA E. STRAWBRIDGE  
ENGLISH



W.V. MEGAY  
ENGLISH



MARY WALLACE HEALY  
ART



SIBYL D. BLAKELEY  
HISTORY



GORHAM B. ANDERSON  
HISTORY



MARGARET C. GALLUP  
SPANISH



ASA B. KARN'S  
MECHANICAL DRAWING



LOUISE K. LEFTWICH  
LATIN & FRENCH

The Janus



R. I. MONTGOMERY  
MATHEMATICS



A. E. CLARK  
MATHEMATICS - MUSIC



RUTH E. TORMOHLEN  
DOMESTIC ART



R. B. MONTGOMERY  
COMMERCIAL



MYRTLE STARK  
DOMESTIC SCIENCE - TYPING



E. E. WARREN BROOK  
SCIENCE



B. S. COLE  
AGRICULTURE



ISABELLE HICKEY  
AMERICANIZATION



HARRY B. HAMBLY JR.  
WOOD-WORKING



EDITH M. CHURCH  
LIBRARIAN



FLORENCE M. CAMPBELL  
PHYSICAL EDUCATION



G. R. CHURCH  
DIR. PHYSICAL EDU.



EDITH ROSS.....	Editor
J. THOMAS ARSENIO.....	Business Manager
GERTRUDE SMOYER.....	Literary
GILBERT HUMPHREY .....	Art
DOROTHY GILPIN .....	Organizations
ALICE HALL .....	Calendar
RUTH PICKERILL .....	Exchanges
JUANITA FRAIN .....	Alumni
GLADYS DUNBAR .....	Society
DOROTHY SUTCLIFFE.....	Dramatics
BERT GRIFFIN .....	Athletics
EARL EBY .....	Joshes
JUSTIN JACOBS .....	Snapshots
FRED PIERCE .....	Typing
MISS PETERSON .....	Faculty Adviser
MISS CAMPBELL.....	Arrangement Adviser



The  
Janus





JACOB L. NEIGHBOR

We, the class of '22, here wish to express our appreciation  
of our principal, who entered this High School when  
we did and has, from that day to this, been our  
loyal friend and adviser

*Jacob L. Neighbor*

# SENIORS





1922



**RALPH ALLEN—**  
Dramatics '22  
Boys' Glee Club '20  
Track '20, '21, '22

*Kutners*



**HELEN ARNOLD—**  
Dramatics Club '21  
Dramatics '22

*at home*



**JOE ARSENI—**  
Class Vice-President '19  
Assistant Business Mgr.,  
Meteor '20  
Business Mgr. Meteor '21  
Class President '21  
Student Body Vice-Presi-  
dent '21  
Yell Leader '20  
Class Representative to Ex-  
ecutive Committee '22  
Business Mgr. Janus '22  
Student Body Manager  
Athletics '22  
Member Rally Commit-  
tee '22

*U.C. 1922 -*



**LYSLE AYERS—**  
Football '20, '21, '22  
Baseball '20, '21, '22  
Track '21, '22  
Glee Club '20, '21  
S. B. Representative at  
Large '22  
H. Club '20, '21, '22  
Dramatics '22

*U.S. Navy-'22*



**MARIE BREEDEN—**  
Dramatics '22

1922

**LUCY CAPDEVILLE—**  
Track '21  
Basketball '21  
Dramatics '22



**FRANK CHILTON—**  
Vice-President H. Club '22  
Dramatics '22  
Football '21, '22  
Basketball '21, '22  
Baseball '21, '22  
Track Captain '21, '22  
President S. B. '21, '22



*Bank of Italy  
Hanford*

**ERLENE CLUTE—**  
Dramatics Club '21  
Tomoke Tanda Camp  
Fire '21, '22  
Secretary Camp Fire '22



*K. J.*

**CHARLOTTE CRAGHILL—**  
Camp Fire '19  
Girl Scouts '20  
Basketball '21, '22  
Girls' H. Club '21, '22  
Typing Speed Contest '21



*So. Cal. Edison Co.*

**LOIS CRAIN—**  
Baseball '19, '20  
Basketball '19, '20  
Track '21



*Mrs. James Peden*



1922



**MARSHALL DE LONG—**  
Dramatics '22

*Shell Oil Co.*



**GLADYS DUNBAR—**  
Tamakwa Tache Camp  
Fire '19, '20, '21, '22  
President Girls' H. Club '22  
H. Club '21, '22  
Dramatics Club '21  
Dramatics '22  
Meteor Staff '20, '21, '22  
Janus Staff '20, '21, '22  
Study Hall Secretary '22

*Santa Barbara Normal - 1922-*



**EARL EBY—**  
President Class '19, '21, '22  
Executive Rep. '19  
President Glee Club '21  
Budget Committee '22  
President Dramatics  
Class '22  
Assistant Business Mgr.  
Meteor '20  
Captain Junior Track  
Team '21  
H Club '20, '21, '22  
Football Manager '22  
Yell Leader '21

*H. J. A. S. 1922 - U. C. 1923*



**JUANITA FRAIN—**  
Chilwa-ha Camp Fire  
'18-'19, '20, '21, '22  
Secretary of Class '19  
Dramatics Club '21  
President Chilwa-Ha Camp  
Fire '21  
Meteor Staff '21  
Secretary Chilwa-Ha Camp  
Fire '22  
Dramatics '22  
Carol Club '22  
Secretary S. B. '22  
Janus Staff '22

*At Home  
Conwell Studio de Lux  
Art Store*



**ZELDA FURMAN—**  
Carol Club '22  
Dramatics '22

*Horton Furniture Co.*

**AMY GERREBRANDS—**  
 Tamakwa Tache Camp Fire  
 '19, '20, '21, '22  
 Dramatics Club '21  
 Dramatics '22  
 Carol Club '22

*Teachers state  
 College - Fresno  
 1922-*

**DOROTHY GILPIN—**  
 Richfield, Utah  
 Class Secretary '19  
 Orchestra '19  
 H. U. H. S.  
 Class Secretary '21  
 Secretary Study Hall '22  
 Janus Staff '22  
 Dramatics '22  
 Orchestra '20

*Scott Jacobs office  
 Stanford*

**BERT GRIFFIN—**  
 Football '20, '21, '22  
 Captain Football '21, '22  
 Baseball '19, '20, '21  
 Basketball '20, '21, '22  
 Track '21, '22  
 President H. Club '22  
 Chairman Rally Com. '22  
 Class Executive Rep. '21  
 H. U. H. S. Orchestra  
 '19, '20, '21, '22  
 Glee Club '20, '21

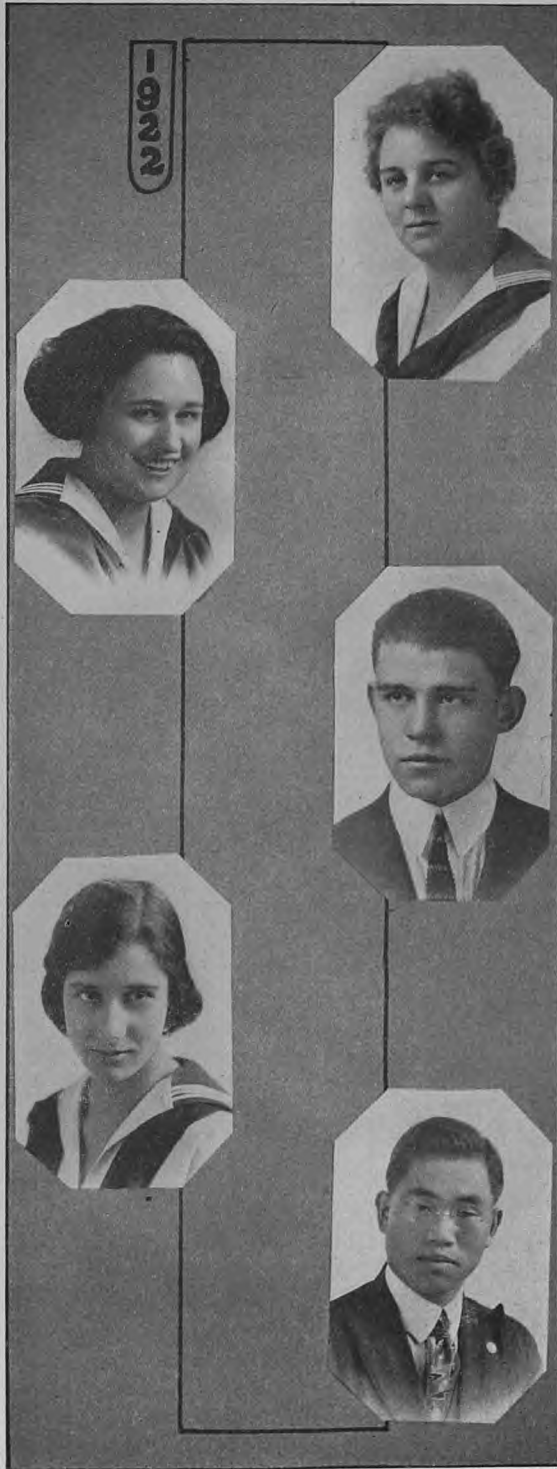
*U.C. 1922-*

**ALICE HALL—**  
 Meteor Staff '21  
 Janus Staff '22  
 Dramatics Club '21  
 Dramatics '22  
 Study Hall Secretary '22

*at home*

**FRANK HATTORI—**  
 Dramatics '22

*Yale*





1922



**GILBERT HUMPHREY—**  
Art Editor Janus '22  
Dramatics '22

*Cousins of Howland*



**LILLIAS HUTCHINS—**  
Meteor Staff '22  
Dramatics '22  
Dramatic Club '21  
Girl Scouts '20  
Typist Dramatics Class '22  
Typing Speed Contest  
'21, '22

*First National Bank  
At Home Sentinel*



**JUSTIN JACOBS—**  
Football '22  
Basketball '22  
Rally Committee '22  
Dramatics '22  
Tennis '21  
Manager Track '22  
Janus Staff '22  
Track '22  
H. Club '21, '22

*U.C. 1922—*



**LOUISE JONES—**  
Meteor Reporter '20  
Tamakwa Tache Camp Fire  
'19, '20, '21  
Secretary of Class '21  
Treasurer of Class '21  
Treasurer of Camp Fire '20

*at home Dr Cooper's*



**JAMES KIMBLE—**  
Rep. at Large '22  
Class Vice-President '22  
Dramatics '22

*U.C. 1922—*

1922

**LUCILLE KIRKBRIDE—**  
Chilwa-Ha Camp Fire  
'19, '20, '21, '22  
Camp Fire President '22  
Camp Fire Secretary '20  
Basketball '21, '22  
Track '21  
H. Club '22

*San Jose*



**THERON LAKE—**  
Dramatics '22  
Glee Club '22  
Baseball '21  
Basketball '22



**LOUIE LEWIS—**  
Glee Club '21, '22  
Dramatics '22

*Kefton Drug Store*



**VIRGINIA MORAGO—**  
Basketball '21, '22  
Baseball '20, '21  
Girls' Auxiliary '21, '22  
Dramatics '22

*at home*



**PHILIP McCORMICK—**  
Debating  
Dramatics '22

*Printer Lab.  
Cal. 1922*





1922



**ROBERT McCREARY—**  
 Football '21, '22  
 H. Club '21, '22  
 Tennis '20  
 Dramatics '22  
 Class Vice-President '21  
 Orchestra '19, '20, '21, '22  
 Basketball '21  
 Rally Committee '22  
 Class Sergeant at Arms '20

*Stanford 1923*  
*U.C. 22*



**RAY McCUTCHEN—**  
 Basketball '19  
 Football '21  
 Baseball Tryouts '21  
 Track '22  
 Football '22  
 Dramatics '22

*Ranching*



**THETA NUNN—**  
 Carol Club '22  
 Basketball '21  
 Track '21  
 Dramatics '22

*at home*



**MARY PACKWOOD—**  
 Tamakwa Tache Camp  
 Fire '18  
 Girl Scouts '20  
 Dramatics Club '21  
 Dramatics '22

*Powells art store*



**HAROLD PALOOTZIAN—**  
 Track '21, '22  
 Basketball '21, '22  
 Dramatics '22

*Ranching*  
*U.S.C.*

1922

**RUTH PECK—**  
Glee Club '21  
Dramatics '22

*Swift Creamery*



**RUTH PERKINS—**  
Dramatic Club '21  
Dramatics '22  
Baseball '21  
Track '21

*at home*



**EDWARD PERRY—**  
Basketball '20, '21, '22  
Baseball '20, '21, '22  
Class Executive Rep. '20  
H. Club '20, '21, '22  
Football '21  
Tennis '20

*Lucerne Creamery*



**RAYMOND PETTEY—**  
Dramatics '22  
Soccer Squad '20  
Meteor Staff '22  
Class Yell Leader '22  
Dramatic Club '21

*P. G. H. U. H. S. '23*



**RUTH PICKERILL—**  
Tamakwa Tache Camp Fire  
'19, '20, '21, '22  
Camp Fire Treasurer '21  
Camp Fire President '22  
Student Body Secretary '22  
Class President '20  
Meteor Staff '21  
Janus Staff '22  
Carol Club '22  
President Dramatic Club '21  
Dramatics '22

*University of Oregon  
1922-1  
Bible College, Eugene,  
Oregon.*





1922



**FRED PIERCE—**  
 Janus Staff '21  
 Dramatic Club '21  
 Dramatics '22  
 Typing Speed Contest  
 '21, '22  
 Inter-Class Track, Basket-  
 ball, Baseball

*S. Cal. Ed. Co. Meteor-man*



**CHARLOTTE READ—**  
 Chilwa-Ha. Camp Fire  
 '20, '21, '22  
 Copa de Oro Club '21  
 Vice-Pres. Copo de Oro  
 Club '21  
 Carol Club '22  
 Dramatics Club '21

*at home*



**EDITH ROSS—**  
 Tamakwa Tache Camp Fire  
 '18-'19, '20, '21, '22  
 Vice-President Camp  
 Fire '22  
 Janus and Meteor Staff '20  
 Editor in Chief Meteor '21  
 Editor in Chief Janus '22  
 President Carol Club '22  
 Secretary Budget Com. '21  
 Treasurer of Class '22  
 Secretary of Class '22  
 Vice-President S. B. '22

*U.C. 1922-*



**MILDRED ROURKE—**  
 Oakland Technical High  
 Girls' Athletic Association  
 H. U. H. S.  
 Dramatics Club '21  
 Dramatics '22  
 Carol Club '22

*U.C. 1922-*



**LENA SALVADOR—**  
 Baseball '20  
 Assistant S. B. Treas. '22  
 Dramatics '22

*Married Oct. 8, '22  
 Mrs Arthur Garcia*

1922

**THADDEUS SMITH—**  
Dramatics '22

*Oil driller Ripley*



**GERTRUDE SMOYER—**

Orange High  
Forensics '19  
L. A. High  
Girls' League '20  
Hanford High  
Dramatics Club '21  
Dramatics '22  
Meteor Staff '21  
Janus Staff '22

*H.C. 1922-26*



**DOROTHY SUTCLIFFE—**

Dramatic Club '21  
Dramatics '22  
Tamakwa Tache Camp Fire  
'19, '20, '21  
Meteor Staff '20, '22  
Class Ex. Rep. '21  
Janus Staff '21, '22  
Dramatic Class Secy. '22  
Class Treasurer '22  
Study Hall Secretary '22

*Entered Mills  
College, Sept. 1922*



**ROY TERRELL—**

Military Band '19  
Military Training '19  
Football '21, '22  
Dramatics '22

*Univ. of Texas*



**BETH TOMHAFF—**

Camp Fire '20, '21  
Tennis '20, '21  
Secretary-Treasurer Girls'  
H. Club '21, '22  
Mgr. Girls' Athletics '22  
Meteor Staff '22

*Engaged  
Mrs. Buttenmore*



1922



**BERNICE VOSBURG—**  
Baseball '20, '21  
Track '20, '21  
Dramatics '22

*at home*



**FANNIE WATSON—**  
Carol Club '22  
Dramatics '22

*Post-grad, N. W. S.*



**MILDRED WATSON—**  
Carol Club '22  
Dramatic Club '21

*County Library*



**RUTH WRIGHT—**  
Chilwa-Ha Camp Fire  
'19, '20, '21, '22  
Camp Fire Vice-Pres. '21  
Dramatic Club '21  
Class Secretary '20  
Class Treasurer '20  
Class Vice-President '21  
Dramatics '22  
Secy. Dramatic Club '21  
Study Hall Secretary '22

*Keald's Business  
College*



**MR. MONTGOMERY—**  
Class Adviser.



# SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS

Ralph Allen  
 Helen Arnold  
 Thomas Arsenio  
 Frank E. Ayer  
 Maggie Crellen  
 Lois Crane  
 Frank V. Hilton  
 Erlene Cote  
 Lucy Capdeville  
 Charlotte Fraghill  
 Rankell De Long  
 Gladys Dunbar  
 Earle Eby  
 Juanita J. Frain  
 Helga Johnson  
 Anni Louise Serrebranda  
 Dorothy Kilgus  
 Bent Griffin  
 Alice C. Hill  
 Frank Hutton  
 Robert Thomas  
 Lillian Mary Anna Hickens  
 Josephine M. Jacobs  
 Madeline Jones  
 James Kimble  
 Lucille Kirkbride  
 Theron Lake

Louis Lewis  
 Virginia Morago  
 Philip M. Cornick  
 Bob McCreary  
 Gay McCreary  
 Fella Hump  
 Mary Packwood  
 Harold Palootjian  
 Ruth Peck  
 Ruth Gaymon Perkins  
 Ed Perry  
 E. Hogan Pittney  
 Ruth Pickerrill  
 Fred Pierce  
 Charlotte Read  
 Edith Rose  
 Mildred Rourke  
 Eugene Salvador  
 Thaddeus Smith  
 Gertrude Smayer  
 Roy Tarrell Jr.  
 Dorothy Tuttle  
 Bernice Vashburg  
 Fannie Watson  
 Mildred Watson  
 Ruth Wright  
 Beth Tomkowiak  
 Robt. D. Montgomery

## Dear School---Adieu!

Dear, School, you've harbored our fondest joys,  
You've made life worthwhile for our girls and boys;  
You've been a parent to us, one and all,  
We will always answer your loving call.

Alma Mater, so brave and true,  
We bid you, now, a sad adieu.

—II—

Through all our gladness, sorrow and pain,  
You've stood by us in sunshine and rain,  
You'll stand out clear like a shining star.  
All through our lives, wherever we are.

Alma Mater, so brave and true,  
We bid you, now, a sad adieu.

—III—

You'll go on in your quiet, peaceful way,  
And we only wish we could always stay;  
But a higher learning draws us on.  
A few months we will from your walls be gone.

Alma Mater, so brave and true,  
We bid you, now, a sad adieu.

—IV—

But we cannot forget what you have done,  
When we return from Life's work and have won.  
We'll go through every room filled with pleasures,  
Hoarding these moments among our treasured treasures.

Alma Mater, so brave and true,  
We bid you, now, a sad adieu.

—Bert Griffin—'22.



## Songs of Service

We're the class of service,  
We never lose our smile!  
We'll always cheer for Hanford Hi  
In the greatest battle.  
Seniors great and mighty  
We shall always be.  
Our best of love, we give to you,  
The class of 1922.

Words and Music by Earl A. Eby.

(All exclusive rights held by the Senior Class of 1922).



Colors—Blue and Gold.  
Flower—Marigold.  
Motto—"Service—not Self."



## Yell

Blue and Gold! Blue and Gold!  
Seniors!  
S-E-N-I-O-R-S!  
Zis—Boom—Bah—!!  
Seniors! Seniors!!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!



## Senior Will

We, the class of '22 of Hanford Union High School, County of Kings, State of California, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, and not acting under duress, menace, fraud, or under the influence of any person whatever, publish and declare this, our last will and testament in the manner following, that is to say:

I, Ralph Allen, do hereby bequeath my love for the Bassetts to Victor Tibbs.

I, Helen Arnold, do hereby will my height to Frances Ranard.

I, Joe Arsenio, do bequeath my middle name to Lester Jones, so as to read, L. Thomas Jones.

I, Lysle Ayers, do bequeath my oratorical eloquence to Doris Biddle.

I, Marie Breeden, do bequeath my feather-footedness to Justine Church.

I, Lucy Capdeville, will my Buster Brown haircut to Gladys Moss.

I, Frank Chilton, do hereby bequeath my grace and dignity in conducting Student Body meetings to future presidents.

I, Erlene Clute, do will my Knowledge of History to Margaret Fever.

I, Lois Crane, do hereby will my ability to vamp Faculty members to Mary Emma Hackett.

I, Charlotte Craghill, do will my Johnny to any one who can wrest him from my grasp.

I, Marshall De Long, do bequeath my woman-killing ability to Bill Fields.

I, Gladys Dunbar, do will my study hall to Mr. Church.

I, Earl Eby, do hereby bequeath my bandoline bottle to Louis Lemon.

I, Juanita Frain, do hereby leave unto all would-be swimmers my grain-sack bathing suit.

I, Zelda Furman, do bequeath my ability to catch butterflies for Biology to Jessie Ayers.

I, Amy Gerrebrands, do hereby give all my corsage bouquets to Charles Bock.

I, Dorothy Gilpin, do hereby cast my fondness for the waters of Moon-ey's Grove upon Evelyn Martin.

I, Bert Griffin, do leave my twinkling eyes and naughty smile to the he-vamp of the Freshman class.

Instructions: I have found the faculty particularly susceptible.

I, Alice Hall, do will my peculiar hobby for high-powered motor cars to Edna Misenhimer.

I, Frank Hattori, do will my studious ways to Teddy Crawford.

I, Gilbert Humphrey, will my talent as an artist to Edward Meadows.

I, Liliias Hutchins, do bequeath my voice culture as displayed in "O, By Jingo," to Mr. Clark.

I, Justin Jacobs, do bequeath my keen appreciation of chorus girls' ankles to Cecil Humphreys.

I, Louise Jones, leave my kid curlers to Tuneko Omata.

I, James Kimble, do will my capacity for bananas to Stephen Ross.

I, Lucille Kirkbride, bequeath my prowess in basketball to Maybelle Meldrim.

I, Theron Lake, leave my knack among the ladies to Lauren Hackett.

I, Louie Lewis, bequeath "What I am going to do next year in foot-ball," to Neven Burrell.

I, Virginia Morago, leave my pride in my history grades to Evelyn Houston.

I, Philip McCormick, bequeath my faultless complexion to Mauryne Hills.

I, Robert McCreary, do hereby bequeath my ear for time in dancing to Mr. Sanderson.

I, Ray McCutchen, bequeath my boisterous nature to Jim Vaughan.

I, Theta Nunn, do will my closing phrase in third year English to Evelyn Feaver.

I, Mary Packwood, do leave my Sophomore chicken judge to whoever wants him.

I, Harold Palootzian, do will my pole-vaulting skill to Glenn Gibson.

I, Ruth Peck, do will my giggles to Fanny Baggley.

I, Ruth Perkins, do will my ailments to Wilma Bassett.

I, Ed Ferry, do will my tardiness in getting my hair cut to Philip Bowman.

I, Raymond Pettey, do will my bow-legs to Augustus Jewett.

I, Ruth Pickerill, do will my gift for gab to Dolores Pettey.

I, Fred Pierce, do bequeath my lucky strikes to Mr. C. R. Church.

I, Charlotte Read, do bequeath my Friday night visits to Guernsey to Edith McFarland.

I, Edith Ross, do will my "head" start to Hades to Johnny Costa.

I, Mildred Rourke, do leave my love for Ireland to Hans Voss.

I, Lena Salvador, do bequeath my skill at bookkeeping to R. B. Montgomery.

I, Thaddeus Smith, do bequeath my shoes to any one who can fill them.

I, Gertrude Smoyer, do hereby will my slowness in speech to Elza Clow.

I, Dorothy Sutcliffe, do will my positive genius to have and to hold a would-be actor to Irene Felts.

I, Roy Terrell, do give my marcel wave to Fred Brewer.

I, Bernice Vosburg, do bequeath my promptness to Tony Perry.

I, Fanny Watson do bequeath the art of being the Youd Vamp to Gladys Haymaker.

I, Mildred Watson, will my faithfulness to the Girls' Auxiliary to Dortha Dodge.

I, Ruth Wright, do will my love for Cassius to any Sophomore girl who can take care of him.

I, Beth Tomhafe, do will my journalistic temperament to Daphne Latham.

We, the class of '22, do bequeath our Dramatic ability to the Juniors.

We bequeath our Cup and luck in all interclass meets to the Sophomores.

We leave our picnics at Mooney's Grove and the ambition to acquire the honors we possess to the Freshmen.

We hereby bequeath our appreciation and hearty thanks to all the Faculty members who have guided and instructed us throughout our four years in H. U. H. S.

Lastly, we hereby nominate and appoint Attorney Jacob L. Neighbor the executor of this, our last will and testament and hereby revoke all former wills made by us.

In witness of, we have hereunto set our hand and seal this fifteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.  
—CLASS OF '22.

Signed and sealed and published as, and declared to be our last will and testament in presence of us who at their request and in our presence and in presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses thereto.

BETSY ROSS HALL,

Residing at Grangeville Boulevard.

JOHN MUIR HALL,

Residing at Grangeville Boulevard.

## Through the Camera Obscura

The day was hot and very sultry, not a leaf stirred and the constant buzzing of the flies intermingled with the monotonous beat of the tom-toms was suffocating. As I wandered down the dirty narrow streets of the Indian city, I began to think of California and my distant youth; I say distant because the year was 1932 and ten years had passed since I graduated from H. U. H. S. with the class of '22.

I had come out to discover the contents of a tall stone tower at the end of the street. This tower had a door at the bottom and windows all around the top. Going through the door I climbed a circular staircase and found seated at the top a very old and very wrinkled man. He was swathed in a dirty white scarf and yellow turban.

I questioned him and found that I had stumbled on a sort of camera obscura but instead of being able to see only a small area, one could see the whole world.

I ran quickly to the huge table and looked eagerly over its surface. Upon finding the United States I landed, as all newcomers do, in New York. There I saw Bert Griffin's familiar face and figure seated behind a mahogany desk and looking extremely important. On the door I read, "B. Griffin, president Bethlehem Steel Corporation." In his demure little secretary I recognized Lois Crain and on his desk an adorable painting of "your loving wife." And her hair was brilliant red! I knew it! As my eye caught the electric sign of the Metropolitan Opera House, I read, "Mme. Gladys Dunbar, the famous dancer, tonight." As I looked down on the stage, I saw my one-time class-mate just going on and behind her, removing her wrap, was Mary Packwood, her costume designer and maid. After her solo dance, a chorus tripped daintily, led by Louise Jones. I heard some one whisper she was just getting a divorce from her fifth husband, who by the way was none other than Fred Pierce, a now famous Shakesperian actor. I was just ready to leave New York when I spied a luxurious studio, so I peeked in and who should I see in the midst of an adoring group of ladies but Earl Augustus Eby, the great playwright. It seems his fame grew steadily after the production of "The Old Violin Maker" in H. U. H. S.

The table turned slightly and I saw the city of Chicago. They seemed to be having a great celebration and as the mayor rose to speak, I easily recognized J. Thomas Arsenio's deep bass.

The sign, "Hear her for the last time," caught my eye and I read this: "The Metropolitan Opera star, Lilius Hutchins, assisted by her company, will sing before the public for the last time tonight. She will retire with her husband, Chester Lynd, the Tire King, to her estate in Armona, California."

I noticed another bill-board which announced Marie Breeden, the great scientist, to speak before the American Philosophical Society on, "Why Man Is Growing Smaller."

My eyes traveled further South until I saw the state of Texas. Here they were arrested by a figure on horseback riding slowly over a lonely plain, driving before him a herd of dirty sheep. He removed his sombrero and as the sun fell on his golden curls, I recognized Roy Terrell. I followed him 'til he reached camp and who should come out of the kitchen tent, clad in a dirty apron, but Ed Perry. He was chief cook and bottle washer for the "Flying U's" outfit. This ranch was very large and I learned later it was owned by Lysle Ayers, one of the wealthiest cattle men in Texas. He lived with his lovely little wife, Alice, in a beautiful home in Austin. Alice Hall, I could have sworn you'd have been an old maid suffragette.

My longing for California and Hanford sent me to San Diego. There, in a beautiful little garden spot, who should I see seated on the lawn but Gertrude Smoyer. When I remembered having read what clever novels she had written and how famous she was. Seated near her was Dorothy Gilpin, her constant companion. Dorothy was herself, a celebrated artist.



On my journey north my eyes fell a few moments on Hollywood. I was amazed when I saw over a large building this sign-board: "The Lake and Watson Film Corporation." Fanny, I hear, has entirely eclipsed Mary Pickford as "America's Sweetheart" and Theron is the idol of all movie fans and high school girls. A few miles further on at the Mack Sennett Studio I saw—who?! Our Student Body President, Frank Valentine Chilton, starring in Mack Sennett comedy and among his bathing beauties I recognized Helen Arnold and Mildred Watson. I was some surprised!

As I glanced farther and farther north looking for Hanford, I found it. However, under the closest scrutiny I found not the City of Aero cars and skyscrapers I had expected but a tiny sleepy village. What had happened? I finally picked out the Kings Hotel and found Louie Lewis its proprietor. I saw him ring for the bell hop and about five minutes later James Kimble ambled slowly up to the desk and took a glass of ice water to Room 13. This room happened to be occupied by Ruth Perkins and Zelta Furman, two chorus girls who were to play that night at the Universal Theatre. I heard Jimmie explain to them that all Hanford's population had gone to Goshen in the Gold Rush of 1924 and now Goshen boasted 20,000 people.

I looked in on old H. U. H. S. and there sat Marshall DeLong in the principal's office looking very strict and important and just then in walked Theta Nunn, the French teacher, followed by Beth Tomhafe, who had taken Miss Blakeley's place as history instructor. In the domestic science department I found Lucille Kirkbride teaching some young hopefuls to cook and Erlene Clute teaching them to sew.

As I glanced through the bristling crowded city of Goshen I happened to spy an exquisite little Beauty Parlor. On the window in gilt letters I read, "Mmes. Frain and Craghill, Beauty Experts."

In San Francisco, in a large hospital, I saw in the operating room a certain dark-haired surgeon and recognized at once my former classmate, Philip McCormick. His assistant, a charming white-capped nurse, proved to be none other than Ruth Pickerill—I scented a romance! Oh! An exclusive Ladies' Shop. Always interested, I looked in and who should I see walking pompously around among the beautiful French models but Robert McCreary. A floor walker in a Ladies' Lingerie Shop!

My eyes wandered toward the huge Catholic Cathedral, and standing on the steps looking very priestly and pious in his black robes, I saw R. Hogan Petty. I never thought it of you, Petty! Near him stood two sisters of mercy whom I easily recognized as Mildred Rourke and Virginia Morago.

I saw Frank Hattori teaching social science at U. C. and Charlotte Read was teaching art there, also.

J. D. Rockefeller was no more, and in his place was "Muntz, the oil King," husband of our dear classmate, Amy Gerrebrands. However, it has been whispered that a divorce is brewing because Amy has found she loves her chauffeur, Ray McCutchen. The eternal triangle!

In Hawaii, a new queen had been elected and Lucy Capdeville had succeeded Princess Cunabula to the throne. In Cuba I found Ralph Allen, a human wreck and a victim of brain fever. He couldn't decide which Bassett he liked best, so he left U. S. to drown his sorrows.

In beautiful Italy, in a tiny village inhabited by artists, I found the famous model, Ruth Wright, posing for the celebrated sculptor, Gilbert Humphrey, in what was to be the "Venus with Arms."

In Africa I found Ruth Peck and Bernice Vosburg teaching the cannibals to eat olives and wear more clothes.

In glancing over Russia a train came past and on the rails comfortably sleeping were Harold Palootzian and Thaddeus Smith. They were "seeing" Russia!

The tables turned once more and I recognized the place I had started from, India. In one remote corner of the country I saw a sumptuous palace. Looking inside, who should I see seated on a silken sofa and dressed in an elaborate robe but Justin Jacobs. At his feet, lying on satin cushions, a dozen beautiful maids. His harem, (I judge that is what it was, he would scarcely be holding a tea in that remote part), was the most beautiful I had ever seen. I admire your taste, Justin, but I'm surprised at you!

Dorothy Sutcliffe—'22.

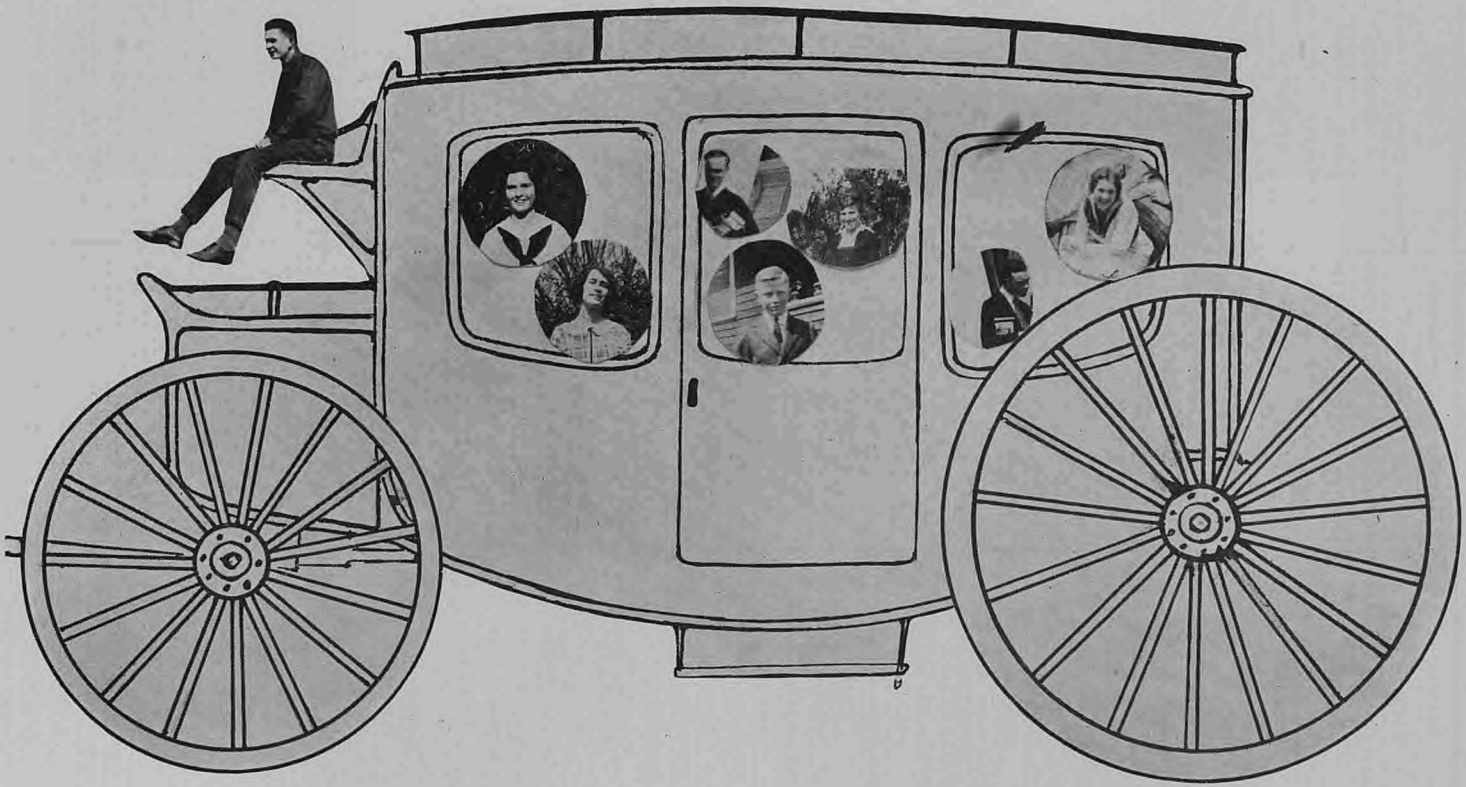
# The Janus

SHIP	COGNOMEN	WHISTLE
RALPH ALLEN.....	"Allen"	"Oh, Wilma"
HELEN ARNOLD.....	Peggy	"Oh, Gee!"
JOE ARSENIO.....	J. Thomas	"I hope to snicker"
LYSLE AYERS.....	Ayersie	"t-t-t—(snap)"
MARIE BREEDEN.....	Tiny	"He taken"
LUCY CAPDEVILLE.....	Susie	"None of your bee's wax"
FRANK CHILTON.....	Oswald	"Oh, Gol"
ERLENE CLUTE.....	Cootie	"Hello"
LOIS CRAIN.....	Ikie	"Don't"
CHARLOTTE CRAGHILL.....	Craggie	"Oh, Johnny"
MARSHALL DE LONG.....	Horse	"I don't know"
GLADYS DUNBAR.....	Dunbar	"Too many to record"
EARL EBY.....	Ebi	—! ? —! ? —
JUANITA FRAIN.....	Pete	"Oh Rats"
ZELDA FURMAN.....	Maggie	"Well"
AMY GERREBRANDS.....	Jerry	"Darn"
DOROTHY GILPIN.....	Mother	"Oh!"
BERT GRIFFIN.....	Griff	"It's gonna rain tomorrow"
ALICE HALL.....	Slim	"You all"
FRANK HATTORI.....	Jin val Jing	"Banzai"
GILBERT HUMPHREY.....	Napoleon	"Wew"
LILIAS HUTCHINS.....	Hutch	"Censored"
JUSTIN JACOBS.....	Jakie	"Goodness Gracious"
LOUISE JONES.....	Peroxide Sue	"Ray for Tulare"
JAMES KIMBLE.....	Brogan	"I'm agin' it"
LUCILLE KIRKBRIDE.....	Kirk	"Hot dog"
THERON LAKE.....	T-bone	"Atta Boy"
LOUIE LEWIS.....	Caruso	"La Tosca"
VIRGINIA MORAGO.....	Virgie	"Carramba"
PHILIP McCORMICK.....	Phil	"Ay!"
ROBERT McCREARY.....	Baby Doll	"Aw, Miss Peterson"
RAY McCUTCHEEN.....	Mac	"Aw"
THETA NUNN.....	Thetie	"Shut up"
MARY PACKWOOD.....	Bobbie	"A sap"
RUTH PECK.....	Rufus	"Tee-he-ha-ha"
RUTH PERKINS.....	Perkie	"I was sick"
ED PERRY.....	D'Gee	"My Darling"
RAYMOND PETTEY.....	R. Hogan	"Hot Cassaby"
RUTH PICKERILL.....	Pick	"Stars alive"
FRED PIERCE.....	Piercy	"Let me type"
CHARLOTTE READ.....	Chick	"Oh My!"
EDITH ROSS.....	Brick	"You're another one"
MILDRED ROURKE.....	Irish	"Shure"
LENA SALVADOR.....	Leanie	"Oh-h-Ot-Miss Blakeley"
THADDEUS SMITH.....	Thad	"Why—"
GERTRUDE SMOYER.....	Gertie	"Oh Lord"
ROY TERRELL.....	Punk	"Oh, for some Coniac"
DOROTHY SUTCLIFFE.....	Dot	"I hate you!"
BERNICE VOSBURG.....	Bernie	(Frozen silence)
FANNIE WATSON.....	Funny	"Gracious Peter"
MILDRED WATSON.....	Millie	"Shoot!"
RUTH WRIGHT.....	Eppie	"Oh Boo!"
BETH TOMHAFF.....	Tommy	"Oh dear!"
HAROLD PALOOTZIAN.....	Palootz.	"I think"

## The Janus

PORT CHARTERED	ACTUAL DESTINATION	CAUSE OF WRECK
Bassett	Marriage to a Bassett	A Bassett
Tallness	Circus Midget	Scotch giant of the Circus
Attorney at Law	South American business	A Senorita
Orator	Deaf and dum instructor	Lung exercise
Tight rope walker	Mack Sennett	Reducing exercises
Junette	Hula dancer	Sydney D.
President of U. S.	Mayor of Goshen	Loss of a curl
U. S. History teacher	Vaudeville star	Curling irons
Private secretary	Menu expert	A soda jerker
Mrs. McGinnis	Typist	A resident of Armona
Movie Actor	Garbage man	Somebody's Irish maid
Actress	Domestic life	Stopped breathing
Stage director	Actor	●
Marriage	Admirer of cats	The Alumni
Biologist	Model at the Wonder	A floor walker
Marriage	Stenographer	A man
Business woman	Artist's model	A young artist
Corporation lawyer	Mrs. Griffin's husband	Dimples
Owner of Cadillac	Half owner of Cadillac	Tall, dark, young man
Politician	Missionary	Picture bride
Wireless operator	Sculptor	Models
Chet	Hair-dresser	A too violent hug
Chief Justice of U. S.	Famous singer	Brown eyes
Millionaire's wife	Running a chow bus	Tulare
Lawyer	Bell-boy	Conceit
English teacher	Athletic director	Paralysis of the tongue
Farmer	Dancing instructor	Guernsey Hall
Famous singer	Calling the cows	Dairy maid
Spanish teacher	Broadway vamp	Her eyes
Lawyer	Spanish teacher	Jail-keeper
Millionaire	jail	A malicious speed cop
Farmer	Insurance agent	His wife
Prima Donna	Waitress in Bernstein's	Stepping out
Interior decorator	Cartoonist	Freshmen
Stenographer	English teacher	Not much of anything
Hospital	Missionary	Foreign correspondents
Comedian	Street car conductor	Suicide
Electrician	One-horse chemist	Physics
Doctor	Veterinary	"White Mule"
A great actor	Scene shifter	Violet Milos
Mary Pickford's rival	Ventriloquist	Automobile
Latin teacher	Housewife	Red Roses
Gym teacher	Chamber maid	A janitor
Stenographer	Cook	Heart failure
Mechanic	Clock mender	Bumped head on ceiling
Nurse	English teacher	The principal
South American millionaire	Posing for ad pictures	Big feet
Mrs. Eby	Old maid school teacher	Sudden death of bridegroom
Cooking teacher	Russian princess	Bolsheviki
Belle of the ball	Guernsey wall flower	Asking questions
Librarian	Swimming teacher	Life saver
Mrs. Ayers	Ballet dancer	A broken heart
Algebra teacher	champion tennis player	A tennis ball
Dentist	Plumber	Trip to Coalinga





## Our Coach of State

'Tis a venerable affair, this Coach of ours. Though it has traveled many a weary, yet gladsome mile, since it was manufactured by the students of the Hanford Union High School away back in the nineties, it is in excellent condition.

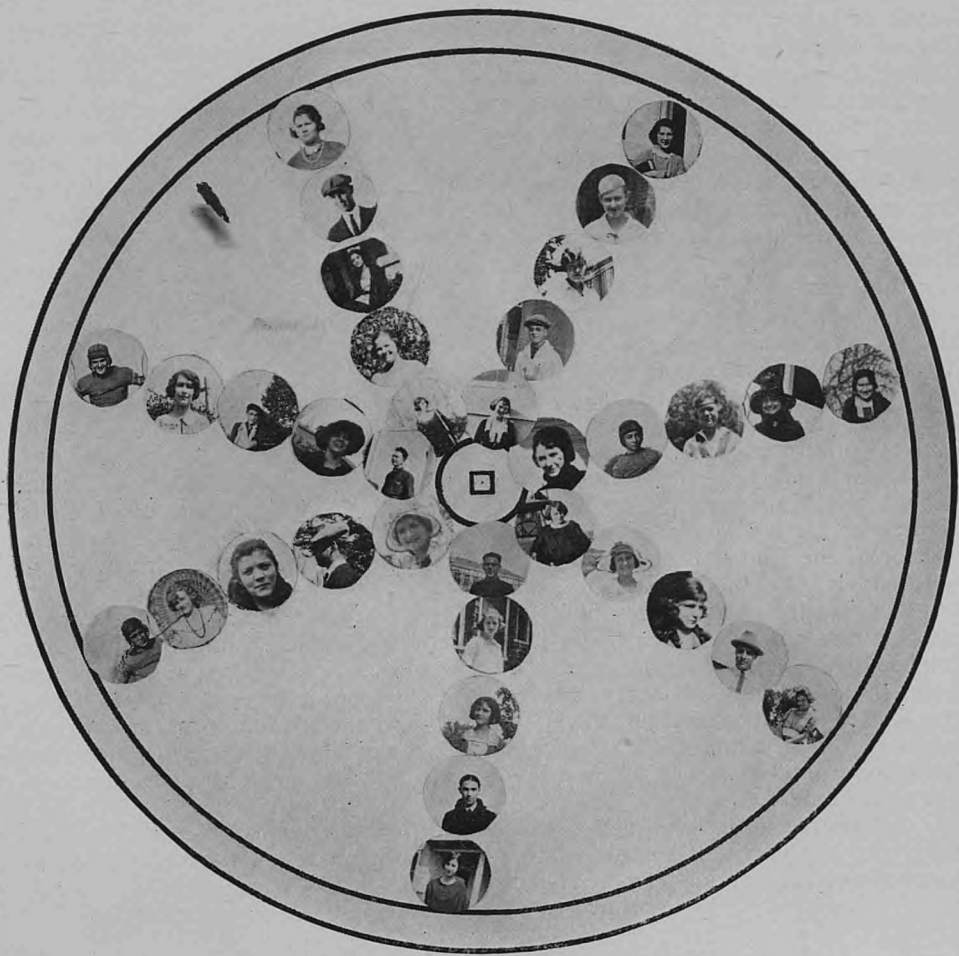
This year our Coach of State has as its coachmen the following officers: Frank V. Chilton, President, and Edith L. Ross, Vice-President. The tavern register is kept by Juanita Frain, Secretary; expenses of the stage line and the income thereof are kept by R. B. Montgomery, Treasurer. The reach of our coach is the Executive Committee. This committee, consisting of seven officials and three ex-officio members, keeps our coach from falling to pieces by managing our financial affairs. The official members are Joe Arsenio, Senior Representative; Cecil Humphreys, Junior Representative; Stephen Ross, Sophomore Representative; Eric Sutcliffe, Freshman Representative; Lysle Ayers and James Kimble, Representatives at Large and Miss Blakeley, Faculty Representative. The ex-officio members are the coachmen and the keeper of the tavern register. The "whiffle tree," which distributes the task of drawing the coach among the "four," is the Budget Committee. This committee estimates the expenditures of the line for the year and determines the fare that it will be necessary to charge in order to defray expenses. The last duty of our "whiffle tree" is to budget the income of the stage line to its various activities. It has three parts—Earl Eby (chairman), Frances Ranard, and R. I. Montgomery. Last but not least, are the side lights. They help the coachmen when the night is dark and the road difficult. These are the newest parts of our coach—the Rally Committee, whose chairman is Bert Griffin.

Now I ask you, whoever heard of a Coach without the "and four?" Our "four" are Manager of Boys' Athletics, C. R. Church; Manager of Girls' Athletics, Beth Tomhafe; Business Manager of the Janus, Joe Arsenio; Editor of the Janus, Edith L. Ross. The whip used by our coachmen is our yell-leader, "Bob" Cunningham.

The route of the stage line is charted by our Constitution. Were it not for this map the task of driving the coach of state would be nigh unto impossible. This chart is exact and complete. Crossroads, detours, mud holes, hostile tribes, all are marked, and milestones have been placed along the route. As we have journeyed on across the continent of years to new lands of thought and activity, new taverns have been built and new towns have come into being. Our map has been altered to meet the new needs of our stage line.

Of course, there are many small parts of our coach of which I haven't told you, but you will be told of them in another part of the account of its journey for the school term 1921-1922.







## Senior History

Brimful of laughter and fun, tingling with restless energy, a class of boys and girls, over a hundred strong, came trooping into the old Hanford High School. The whole class had come with a purpose and a high goal, toward which they have marched steadily ever since. Earl Eby was chosen to pilot them through the first year.

The greatest shock of the year was the Freshman Reception, but every classman was game. The Return-Reception was not held because an Influenza epidemic closed school. There was no time for social activities that year.

The second step proved more successful than the first. Wisdom had been added to enthusiasm. Strengthened by former achievements, the class aimed at their ideals with fresh vigor. The president for the first semester was Joe Arsenio, and for the second, Ruth Pickerill.

The first event of the second year was the Freshman Reception which was cleverly managed. Then, the class put heart and soul into a splendid "hard times" party. The whole school and many parents crowded into Dewey's Hall, dancing merrily to the strains of the excellent music, or playing games in the club room.

In response to the call of Spring an enjoyable evening was spent at Mooney's Grove.

The third year was filled with gaiety, such as a girl's tamale feed at Mooney's Grove and several dramatic efforts, showing an abundance of talent. The year ended in another picnic at Mooney's Grove.

In spite of these events, the class was filled with energy and enthusiasm which found vent in the Junior Hop. This was one of the most enjoyable dances ever held at the Club House.

New laurels were added when the boys won the silver cup at the inter-class track meet.

James Kimble was President during the first half of the third year and Earl Eby took the chair for the second semester.

On, on the class pushed toward the goal, and soon it was taking the last step. Filled with studies, athletics, Student Body activities and Janus work the year sped on. The cup was again won at the track meet. Another point was scored when the class won the yelling contest.

The "Tailor Made Made," a clever comedy in four acts, was given as the Senior play. The audience was greatly pleased with the "Between Acts." Thus every member of the class took part in making it a success.

Then, when Senior day at Fresno, the class picnic, and that last great achievement, the Senior Ball had all received their attention, they found they had reached their goal, commencement. They saw that it was not a goal itself, but only a stepping stone to greater heights.

Through the four years the class has had two great helps: Professor Neighbor, the principal who entered Hanford High School with them, and Mr. R. I. Montgomery, their class adviser.

The officers for the last year were:

First Semester:

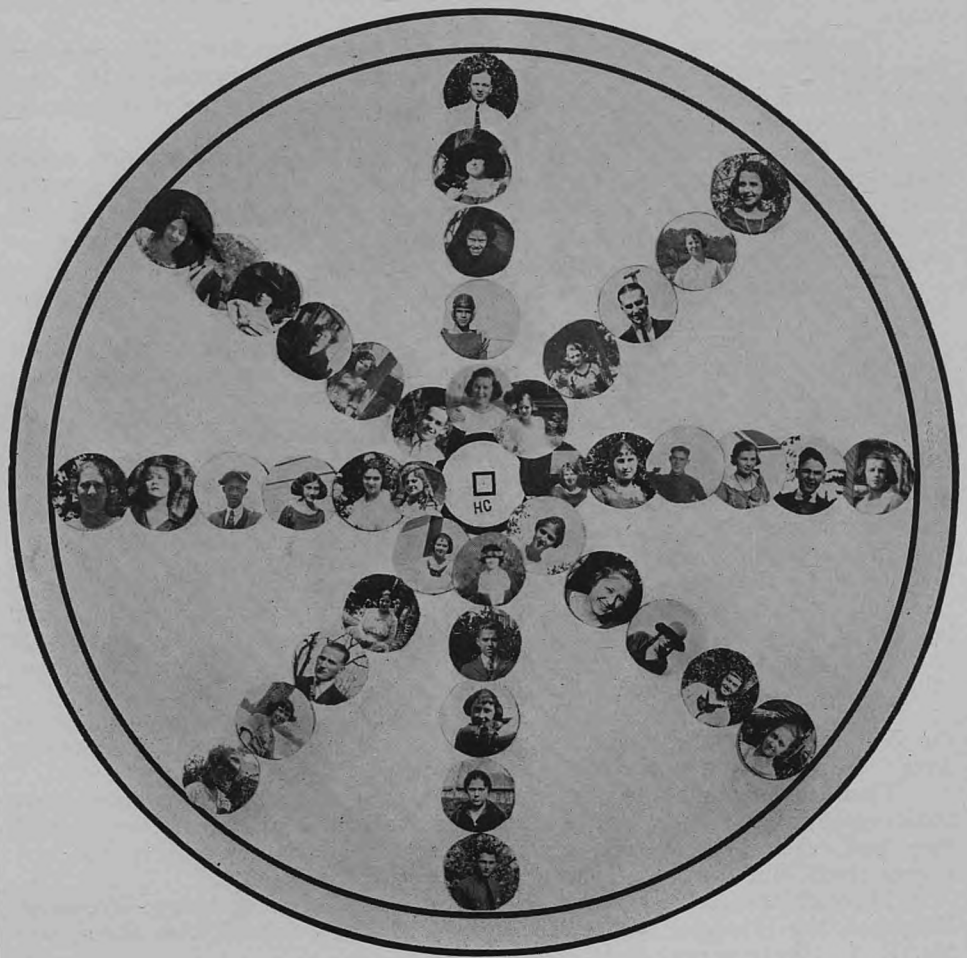
President—Frank Chilton.  
 Vice-President—Ruth Pickerill.  
 Secretary—Dorothy Gilpin.  
 Treasurer—Edith Ross.  
 Executive Member—Joe Arsenio.

Second Semester:

President—Earl Eby.  
 Vice-President—James Kimble.  
 Secretary—Edith Ross.  
 Treasurer—Dorothy Sutcliffe.  
 Executive Member—Joe Arsenio.

Thus endeth the history of a brilliant and industrious class. The parting of the ways has come and now each one will shoulder new responsibilities and achieve greater triumphs.

R. P.—'22.



## Junior History

One day as I happened upon a Janus, memories of the past crowded upon me and I was once again in Hanford High.

It seemed only yesterday when the class of '23 entered the "Portals of Knowledge" and set out vigorously for the Goal of Success. At first, however, it appointed some leaders for the journey who were, President, Milford Davidson; Vice-President, Margaret Webber; Secretary, Virgil Fowler; Treasurer, Clarence Vigario; Executive Committee Delegate, Reginald Kelley; Sergeant-at-Arms, Anthony Perry; Miss Elizabeth Orchard and Mr. Clark as advisers.

In order to get acquainted before the Freshman Reception, the Sophomores challenged the Freshies to a rug-of-war. Did we get acquainted? I should say so. The Sophs received a gentle sprinkling, too. However, this was jolly fun compared with the way we felt when the night of the reception came. We arrived with smiling faces but—wabbling knees to meet our dreaded upper classmen, but alas, the reception surprised us in its leniency.

For the second semester, we elected: President, Milford Davidson; Vice-President, Louis Lemon; Secretary, Esther Tilton; Treasurer, John Ross, and Executive Committee Delegate, Reginald Kelley. The Freshman party was a picnic at Mooney's Grove where we enjoyed dancing, the moonlight rowing and refreshments.

The next year we were more at home and determined to acquire more knowledge. We planned a clever reception for the Freshmen which won a great deal of applause. Our class officers were: President, Milford Davidson; Vice-President, Jess Ledbetter; Secretary, Esther Tilton; Treasurer, Augustus Jewett; Executive Committee Delegate, Reginald Kelley, and Advisers, Miss Tormohlen, Miss McCreary, Mr. Clark and Mr. Wahrenbrock.

That year we led the other classes in Honor Roll members. Upon the arrival of the second semester we chose: President, Jess Ledbetter; Vice-President, Elza Clow; Secretary, Frances Ranard; Treasurer, Augustus Jewett, and Executive Committee Delegate, Milford Davidson.

The Sophomore "hit" for the season was the "Sports Party." The decorations of balls, tennis racquets, greenery and blossoms, also the sports outfit of the girls carried out the "Sports" idea.

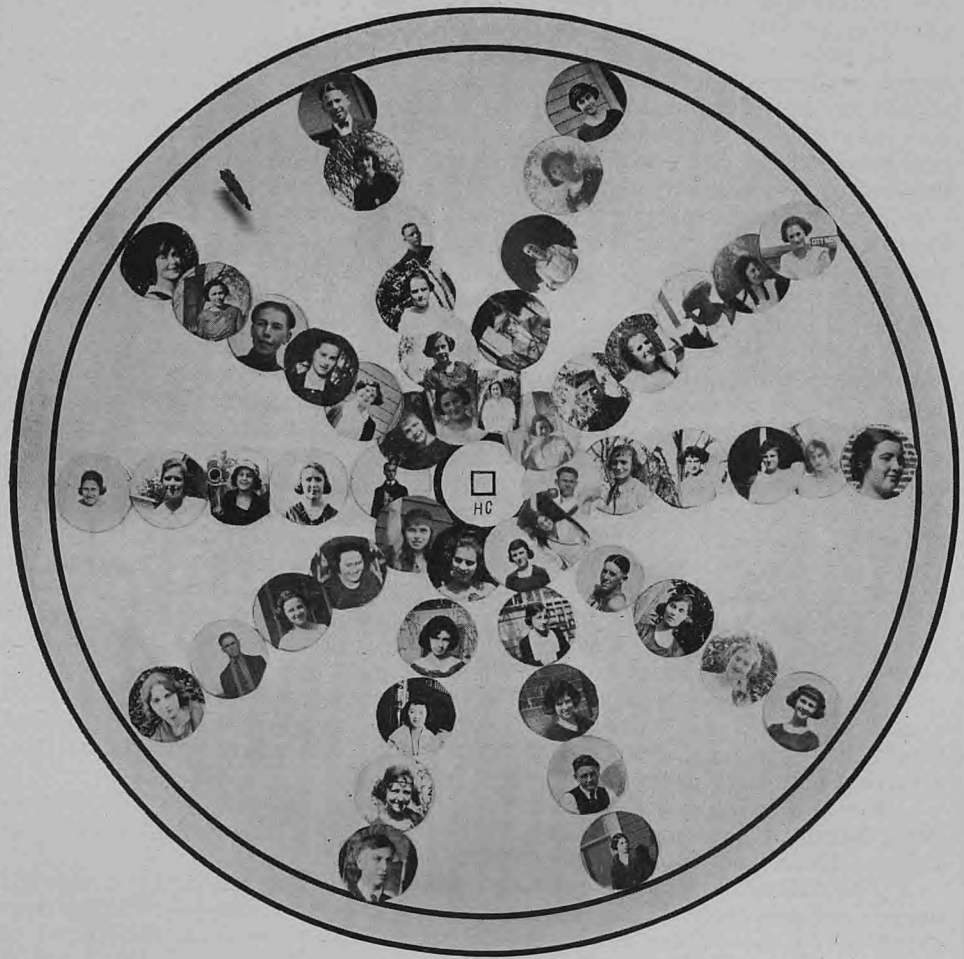
Then came our third year as Juniors in the new building. We called a meeting and elected: President, Reginald Kelley; Vice-President, Milford Davidson; Secretary, Dortha Dodge; Treasurer, Augustus Jewett, and Executive Committee Delegate, Cecil Humphreys.

For the second semester we chose President, Eld Meadow; Vice-President, Reginald Kelley; Secretary, Frances Ranard; Treasurer, Milford Davidson; Executive Committee Delegate, Cecil Humphreys.

The "Hop," brilliant and peppy, was a great success, and we enjoyed ourselves immensely. Let's see the rest of that year, we—. What was that? Only the chimes of Campanile which brings me from the "Land of Memories" to the "Present."

Evelyn Houston—'23.





## Sophomore History

There was never a better class in H. U. H. S. than the class of '24. That's our spirit and we're surely reaching the top.

At the first business meeting in our history, we chose B<sup>2</sup> as our motto and we have proven worthy of it. Red and white were chosen as our colors. We hold them high.

Of course, as Freshmen we were rather timid and green, but it didn't take long for us to find our niche and to make a name to be proud of and also to be envied by others.

We bravely stood the strain of the Freshman reception, and then, returned to the Sophomores, the strain of being pulled through the water in the tug-of-war.

Encouraged by a group of the best of advisers, we have always taken an active part in all school activities, athletics especially. We have more men out for baseball and track than any other class and for two years we have run the class of '22 a close second in the Inter-class Track Meet.

In carrying out our practice of entertaining royally, this year we gave the Freshmen Reception and "St. Valentine's Sophomore Shuffle."

Despite the fact that we are busy a great deal of the time in athletics and society, the majority of us keep near the top in our studies. Always a fair share of those on the Honor Roll are Sophomores.

In case we should seem conceited, we will say that perhaps our surplus good qualities can be accounted for, in that we were the largest Freshman class in High both in numbers and otherwise. Since we had a good start we can assure you we'll keep it up.

Each Sophomore holds in his heart loyalty to his Principal, his School, his Class, his Advisers and his Fellow Students.

### Officers

#### First Semester:

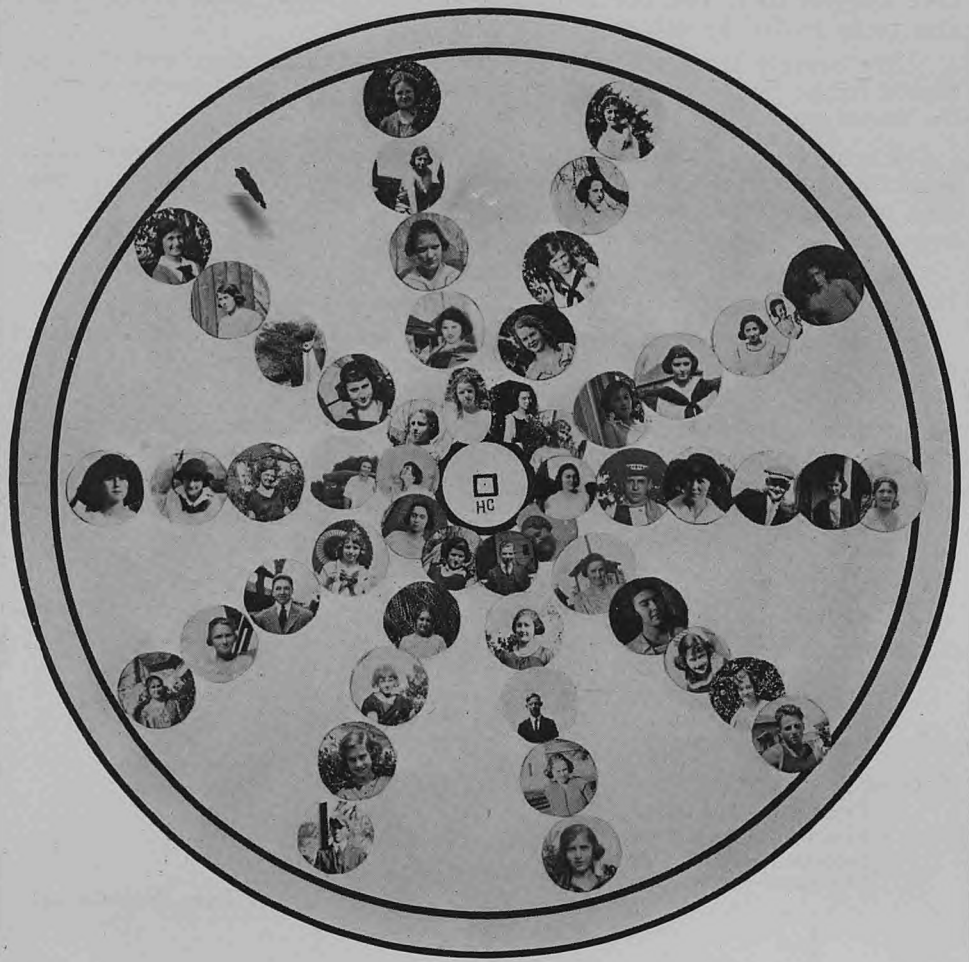
President—Ted Burr.  
Vice-President—Wilma Waite.  
Secretary—Frances Terrell.  
Treasurer—Neven Burrell.

#### Second Semester:

President—Ted Burr.  
Vice-President—Wilma Waite.  
Secretary—Bertha Bowden.  
Treasurer—Doris Biddle.

Wilma Waite—'24.







## Freshmen History

When school opened, there were a lot of frightened Freshmen entering upon an entirely new life, in an entirely new building, with a feeling of doubt as to what might happen at any unexpected moment. Our upper class-mates did not have as much of an advantage as they might have had because the building was as new to them as it was to us and they had the same chance to get their class rooms confused.

On Armistice Day, we Freshmen showed everybody that we could do things and that we were not quite as green as we appeared on the surface, by having a nearly one hundred per cent turnout which was the best showing of any of the classes.

We lived in hourly dread of the Sophomores and all Freshmen felt better after the reception. The Sophomores did not treat us as roughly as we had expected, but the tension up to this time was becoming unbearable and I am sure that there would have been some nervous wrecks had it continued. In return, we gave the Sophomores a very nice party, considering the one we received at their hands. It was quite a surprise to the rest of the school because a good many of them thought that we could not put over a party that would be enjoyed by every one. We compliment the Sophomores on the party that they gave later as being cleverly and successfully given. This party was enjoyed more by the Freshmen than the reception given in their honor and we were not waiting for the moment when our doom would descend upon us at the hands of the Sophs.

The Freshmen boys did not show up as well in the unlimited track meet as have their opponents but they came to the top in the one hundred and twenty pound track meet by taking first place in all events except one. Next year we intend to do better in everything that we attempt to do.

—Alleen Crawshaw.

### Officers

#### First Semester:

President—Virgil Payne.  
Vice-President—Ethel Noland.  
Secretary—Philip Bowman.  
Treasurer—Iris Williamson.  
Representative—Douglas Davies.

#### Second Semester:

President—Douglas Davies.  
Vice-President—Elvira Clement.  
Secretary—Justine Church.  
Treasurer—Dorothy Downing.  
Representative—Eric Sutcliffe.



## EDITORIAL

### SCHOOL SPIRIT

Being in the Senior class we are enabled to say what school spirit has been, is now, and ought to be in H. U. H. S.

For the past three years, the members of the Class of '22 have attended school in the old green building. Perhaps we have been criticized for some of our past deeds. Whether this criticism was just or not, is not for us to decide. But let us suggest that that old building was nothing to be proud of, nothing to try to boost.

Now we find ourselves in an H. U. H. S. that may well be called "One of the best in the State of California." Why not make our ideals, our spirit worthy of this building? Is it not something to work for?

This year, we believe that our school spirit is improving. We are all giving of our best and that, unsparingly. We are working for our school, are enthusiastic. That adjective describes us!

Enthusiastic—It is a good quality if used in the proper quantity. That is our trouble. We are very enthusiastic, so much so that at times, we disregard authority, reason, and above all, the best interests of our fellow classmates.

School spirit is not entirely enthusiasm. Of course, we must strive to win for the love of winning, to be enthusiastic—but there is a limit.

Real school spirit is expressed in a few words: "This is my school. I am a part of it just as it is a part of me."

Our school is made up of many pupils. To have a school with excellent spirit each individual must possess an unbounded amount of that spirit.

We define a person with school spirit as one who serves his fellow class-mates, who gives himself for his school above all other things. He must possess enthusiasm to the degree that he supports all plans which he considers as serving the best interests of his school. He must be reasonable, sincere and honest.

A person with true school spirit respects authority and above all plays the game fairly and squarely.

If each one of us would really strive to measure true to this standard, what wonderful spirit we would have!

May our School Spirit grow until we do attain this standard, until we are noted for our spirit throughout the state just as we are now noted for our building!

Let this edifice be our inspiration to a higher ideal and more loyal School Spirit.

—The Editor.

### IN APPRECIATION

We have worked hard to make this, our Janus, a success. We wish to say that we have always believed most heartily in the theory of co-operation, and now the theory is a proven fact. The following people have helped to prove it to us: The Business Men of Hanford, The Hanford Morning Journal, The Commercial Art Company, Miss Healy and the Art Department, The Typing Department, La Moine Drug Co., Cousins and Howland Drug Co.

Mr. Neighbor and the faculty, who have given school time to further our dreams of a perfect book.

We wish to thank all these people most heartily and to express here our gratitude to all those whom it is impossible to mention and to whom we owe "our all" for rides, errands run, and such details which count so much.

—Janus Staff of '22.



### PEACE

Once on a day in Springtime,  
When all the earth was bright,  
A Dreamer sat on a hillside,  
And his thoughts turned back to the night.  
Long ago in a Southern village  
When all the townsfolk came  
To witness the graduation  
Of those who had played the game.

He was only a Freshman, then,  
This old man now, alone;  
And as he looked upon the faces  
Of those who could not atone  
For the losses made through falseness,  
He determined to make his star  
A golden, honest beauty,  
To be seen by all, afar.

He rose in the world of Learning,  
A friend to all, and true;  
If ever the way seemed rocky,  
And his chances of winning few  
He kept on with a face still smiling,  
And many a time at night  
Though weary, his spirits rose higher  
To a comrade who'd strayed from the right.

So we, like this Dreamer, successful,  
In old age may dream in peace,  
If we hold on to truth and to kindness,  
And never our hold release  
On those things which rise and soar  
To the very heavens above,  
Which place us with the greatest,  
With true friends, joy, and love.

—Wilma W. Waite—'24.

### INTO THE DEPTHS

The flames of the fire had died down very low, but on the entrance of someone into the room, they leaped perceptibly higher, as if to see who the marauder might be. The intruder was a man of middle age whose hair had been more than touched with gray. The lines in his face held too much bitterness and his eyes tonight were lit with a glowing brilliance.

Only when the fire was cold and the day had dawned did he close them in fitful slumber. In the darkest of the night hours he had sat immovable as marble, his eyes staring vacantly at the constant blackness.

The distant chimes of the Campanile had barely ceased when the heavy,



irregular breathing of the man, sunk low in the armchair, was suddenly drawn in, and a gasp, half a sob, followed.

Just as the dull eyes opened, a voice from the doorway spoke timidly, "Breakfast is served, sir."

There was no answer.

Again, the same monotonous voice broke the morning silence, "Sir, breakfast is served."

The man in the chair suddenly rose, and in a deep, hollow voice said, "All right—all right, but I am going out."

The front door closed decisively, and silence reigned in the finest house on the Avenue.

Not until after midnight did John Stanforth, Sr., return, but this time, even at this late hour, the fire was not all that awaited him. From the flickering shadows, a young man sprang with a cry to the elder.

"Father," he whispered, embracing him impulsively.

Trembling, he led his father to a chair, and there sat at his feet with bowed head, the elder man not wishing to speak, the younger not knowing how to begin. The painful silence had deepened and the fire had died very low, when John Jr. finally spoke.

"We are watched tonight. Perhaps you had rather I should go."

"So already you have collected a train of admiring pursuers," his father replied bitterly.

"I have the ruby. I believe I am followed by two, though I have seen them only twice since the beginning of my run home."

"Ah, the ruby—blood red—paid for with lives. Yes, it is worth two pursuers. I wonder, is that all? Do not show it to me—red—it is there, the blood before my eyes."

"Father—I cannot understand."

"Understand?" replied Stanforth Sr. mockingly. "No—I guess not."

He rose unsteadily to his feet as he said in a deep, broken voice—"I told you—I forbade you to go, to devote your wretched life to the enthralling beauty of rubies. Ah! yes, you went—you disobeyed me! Ha—ha! You do not understand. No, no, how could one expect you to? Ha—ha!"

"But, father, it was in me. I could not resist the calling. I longed to have for myself some of these stones—the most wonderful. Oh, the beauty of them, the mystery! I could not resist—I—could—not!" he repeated, his voice rising.

Stanforth Sr. seated himself again, and answered: "You are right, John, right. It is my miserable blood in you. Oh, I hope it does not bring to you what it brought to me."

He sighed then and for a long space seemed to forget himself.

But suddenly he began again: "I was, as you are now, insane for beautiful, rare stones, especially rubies. I traveled for them, my father having left me quite a fortune. On one of my journeys I married a little woman, with the promise to stop my wild chase for rubies. There was a pause, and the father without looking up, continued: "I went on one of my journeys and left her alone with you. She was not very strong—your mother. I knew she was unhappy but I meant this to be the last venture. This time, when I came back they told me she had died, and all I had was you—and how I hated rubies! And then you went to hunt the cursed stones—against my express command. My Heavens, Junior, how I have suffered here alone with her death on my soul and memory in my heart! And oh! when I thought of you—you became as the hard priceless stones you hunted—as the rubies I despised."

His voice was trembling with agitation but when he looked at Junior he said in an alarmed voice: "Junior, are you ill?"

To every word the son had listened, but now his face was white, his body tense, his eyes fastened on the farthest library window.

At his father's last remark, he relaxed slightly, and said in a low voice: "Don't move, father. They are after me. I saw them at the window."

Then John Jr. sank to his father's feet and whispered: "Forgive me."

Junior drew the blood ruby from his pocket, and pushed it under the cold ashes on the hearth.

"Father?"

"Yes, Junior."

"You are all right?"

"Yes, son, all right—all right."

John Stanforth Sr. suddenly drew in his breath and said quickly: "Shoot, Junior."

The son saw a dark bulk move across the slightly lighter dark of the open doorway, and in the stillness of the night air, a shot rang out.

The dark bulk rose and the lights flashed on. For an instant, Junior's eyes were blinded.

Immediately, the man stood before him saying: "The ruby, you fool."

The man was of medium height and heavy set, perhaps forty years old. His blazing black eyes were like the eyes of an angry bull.

Junior had risen to full height; he was as tall but much slighter than the man before him.

"I haven't the ruby."

"Be careful—you lie."

"Well, then, I will not give you the ruby."

The two shots were fired almost simultaneously. The stranger swayed and crumpled to the floor.

Then some one back of John Jr. spoke—"Fool, this is your reward."

As he whirled, he sank to the floor under a crushing blow.

No bird flew across the dull grey sky. The mist was unrelieved except when the sun, far in the east, made a golden blur. No sound broke the dismal, early morning silence. Like an isolated oasis of the desert, the house and all around it seemed forsaken.

The young man on the hearth slowly opened his eyes, made a movement as if to rise, gave a hardly audible groan, and subsided to his former position, again closing his eyes.

The golden blur in the mist was perhaps slightly more golden and decidedly higher in the sky, when Junior again opened his eyes.

He glanced at the chair where he had last seen his father. Surprised, he saw that his father was still there. John Jr. hardly dared to move for fear of causing the painful sensation in his head again. How haggard and white his father's face seemed. Did he sleep or had he just closed his eyes? John Jr. spoke but he barely recognized the soft voice. It was hardly any voice at all.

"Father," he said.

How his throat hurt. His father must be asleep as he did not answer. A terrible fear gripped him. Could they have hurt his father? But no—he had taken none of their jewels and that was all they cared about.

Junior made another attempt to awaken Stanforth Sr.

"Father," he repeated; his voice was gaining in volume.

How still his father sat. In spite of the pain it caused him, Junior struggled to his feet and over to his father.

John Jr. touched his hand and that was all. This father he had hardly known—he seemed a good chap, too. He had known best, oh, yes—yes, how right he had been. The ruby! Where was the ruby?

He fumbled in the ashes, and before long drew forth the ruby. With it in his hand, he went out of the still open door into the cold air.

How long he walked he never knew, but he walked until the ocean air became damp on his face, until he felt the sand beneath his feet, and saw the ocean waves before him.

There was a flash of red—like a drop of blood—high in the air, and into the depths sank a priceless stone. Phyllis E. Hendricks—'23.

### THE ADVENTURES OF MORTIMER

Mortimer had to be careful; very careful, very, very careful, for his life was in danger and he knew it. For the last three or four months he had known it. The last week had been especially thrilling, featured by daring episodes and hair-breadth escapes from death. He had been shadowed continually, Roy Gardner had nothing on him. He had even heard plots of his own capture and destruction for he was a very notorious thief and they were out to "get" him.

The knowledge of this made him extremely cautious as he crept through the Vanderbilt mansion in the fashionable Fifty-sixth Street district of New York. A rich "haul" would be his reward if he could get away with it, and get away with it he had to, as Mortimer had not been living up to his usual standards of late. The reason for this was that he had to stay under cover, since a very tight watch had been kept for him lately.

It was during the theatre hours and the Vanderbilts were out, only the servants remained and they were fast asleep. Not a sound could be heard as he came down a flight of stairs, for as a second-story man, Mortimer was the boss of them all. He knew exactly where he was going, too, for hadn't he studied the lay of the mansion before? Mortimer was not the one to overlook such important details.

After a few minutes of careful creeping, he halted. Yes, this was the place. He looked around him. It was dark but his eyes had become accustomed to the darkness, no form was visible. He was safe; or was he? A slight noise was heard, an ear less sensitive than Mortimer's would never have heard it. He was detected and he knew it. To have hesitated would have been fatal. There was nothing to do but to take a chance, so he sprinted for it, his pursuer at his heels.

"Foxed him again," he said to Mrs. Mouse as he divided the hunk o' cheese. Various kinds of "cuss" words were passing through the Cat's mind as he sat, looking disgusted, outside of Mortimer's the daring mouse's castle in the wall. Milford Davidson—'23.

### THE PIN IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE MATCH

It was a clear, mellow spring morning. The pink of dawn had faded away, leaving the earth golden. There had been a light shower during the night and now diamond drops sparkled with joy as they played with the sun.

A hen in the farm yard cackled merrily over her fresh egg, until a gallant rooster, having found another fat worm, clucked, and all the hens gathered around him. The turkeys gobbled and a horse whinnied in the barn. The ducks, now thoroughly awake, began their morning swim. On a fence by the roadside, a lark perched and sang his merry tunes to the world at large. Farther down the fence perched two tramps, yawning and rubbing their eyes.

"Wal," said Ho, "shall we move on, or d'ye s'pose if we set here long enough our breakfast will come flyin' into our mouths?"

"Humph!" said Bo, and both hobos climbed off the fence.

As they trudged along the road both at the same time, spied a pin and



match close together. Both grabbed for the match, but Bo was the quickest.

"Wal," said Ho, "you've got the match all right, but b'glory! the pin's pointin' toward me. That means good luck."

"Humph," muttered Bo as Ho picked up the pin and carefully pinned it under his lapel.

They walked on in silence for a few paces, but Ho could not keep quiet long.

"Wal," he said at length, "'t first I wanted the match, but come to think about it, the pin's much more important—especially when it's pointed toward me."

"Humph," answered Bo.

"Wal," continued Ho, "I figgered it this-a-way. A match ain't no good unless y've a cigar. But a pin's always useful. Now look-a-here, I'm gon'na use this 'un right now."

"Humph," said Bo as he watched Ho take the pin from under his lapel, and painstakingly pin together the edges of a large rent in his knee.

"Thar," he said inspecting his work. "Thar, now Mr. Pin, that'll do fer yer first job. Yer next job is to get us some breakfast."

"Humph," Bo muttered.

"Wal," said Ho, "thar's a ginerous lookin' farmhouse. You go ask the lady fer some breakfast. If she refuses you, I'm gonna git up gall enough to ask her, too. We gotta git some breakfast somehow."

"Humph!" Bo replied, and hesitatingly went to the back door of the farmhouse and knocked. An elderly lady came to the door and eyed him up and down. A slight breeze was blowing which made his tattered rags flap around him. He certainly did not look inviting.

Without giving him a chance to speak, the lady said emphatically, "Be gone! I have no use for the likes of ye!" and shut the door.

Bo went mournfully back to where Ho was waiting for him.

"Humph!" he mumbled, "no use, no use."

"Wal, I'm gonna try," insisted Ho. "I'll just prove to ye that my pin is more important then your match. I'll be sure to have good luck when it's around."

"You poor man!" said the young lady compassionately. "And you'd like to be neat if you could, for you've pinned the rent in your knee. Just wait a minute."

She went inside and reappeared with a tray of the best food Ho had ever tasted. While he sat on the doorstep, eating some of the food and poking some in his pockets for Bo, she went inside and soon appeared with an old suit of clothes.

"Here's a suit you may have. Father has no more use for it."

"Oh, thank you! lady, thanky' lady," cried Ho, the breakfast was just fine—fine!"

"I see you've made quick work of it," she laughed as she gathered the dirty dishes.

"Yer the best lady in the whole world!" declared Ho as he left, and he sentimentally threw a kiss after her.

He returned to Bo and threw biscuits and bacon into the surprised fellow's lap.

"Wal," he said triumphantly, "Didn't I tell ye a pin was more important than a match? W' now you've set in the wet grass with the match in yer pocket til it's all wet. 'tis no good. Le's throw it away." The match flew over his shoulder. "Sorry I couldn't bring you some coffee, but my pocket has a leak."

"Humph!" muttered Bo with his mouth full of biscuit.

Ruth Pickerill—'22.

TWO GRAINS OF DUST

(A Dialogue).

1st Grain: Whee, another close shave.

2nd Grain: What's that somebody said about a close shave?

1st Grain: What's what who said?

2nd Grain: You, who ever you are.

1st Grain: Sir, I am Mr. Acacia Pollen and the close shave I referred to was my escape from the Janitor's broom. Ever since I fell out of Dot Sutcliffe's hair three days ago I have been in constant terror of being swept away. What a great calamity this would be, you, I suppose, cannot realize. Think, my friend, how it would be to miss seeing the feet of those students tramp, saunter, run, stride, or—by the way, who are you?

2nd Grain: I, dear sir, am the honorable Mr. Chalk Dust. I have always been of a roving nature, and I certainly would enjoy being picked up by that Janitor's broom you spoke of.

1st Grain: The only journey I ever took was my journey up here. I had a very comfortable resting place on Earl Eby's cap, but the wind blew me off and into Dot's hair and she dropped me here, as I said before. Since then I have become quite a stay-at-home.

2nd Grain: Well, you see, I just happened to start out differently. I clung to John Ross' shoe when he was marking off the girls' basketball court, and he carried me all over the athletic field. Then when the Hanford boys tied the score John jumped so hard that I fell out. Immediately Bob Cunningham—Whose feet are those, Mr. Pollen?

1st Grain: Those belong to Frank Chilton. And that must be Edith Ross trying to ask him about a meeting. She's Vice-President, you know.

2nd Grain: As I was saying, Bob Cunningham's shoe picked me up. Believe me, I led a fast life till Bob stepped on Kenneth Carey's toe and left me there. He carried me out to the cooking room, and finally brought me up here. I will certainly perish if I remain here much longer.

1st Grain: Cheer up! Here comes Bert Griffin on his way to the Janus room. Maybe he will take you down there. No, he missed you. But hold your head high, there is Ruth Pickerill. She'd surely accommodate you if she knew.

2nd Grain: Oh, see, Roy Terrell, think of the thrill, the joy, of being carried two yards at a stride. Ah—alas, he, too, has passed me by. What shall I do?

1st Grain: Calm yourself! I have become quite attached to you. Won't you be contented to live here by me forever?

2nd Grain: Never! I could not bear it, dear friend—there is someone else—

1st Grain: Yes, Justin Jacobs, even he has missed you.

2nd Grain: But what is that? I never saw the like of it before. It surely can not be a shoe.

1st Grain: No, indeed, that is the Janitor's broom; your only salvation.

2nd Grain: It is drawing closer. Ah, it has me. Farewell, dear friend, I leave you to your feet, may you rest there long and happily.

W. W. W.—'24.

LITAHNE

Litahne, "Little flame in the night," gazed long into the River of Mystery. Her long, beautiful, black hair fell in heavy braids down her back. Looking into the "Mirror Water" Litahne saw that she was very beautiful. At last, turning, she spoke softly to Kootima, "Moonlight Brook."

"Kootima, my sister, it is long since the Braves entered the forest and I fear for them. Let us hasten to the Bridge of Sighs and see if there are yet signs of their returning."

Litahne and her sister, Kootima, were two beautiful maidens of the Multinomah tribe of Indians. Litahne radiated the love of service, of giving welcome to all home-comers. Hers was a happy spirit, and she filled with joy and contentment all the tired hearts and hungry souls that were magically drawn to her. Kootima was very impulsive but in her moments of calmness was as wonderful as the meaning of her name, with a heart of serenity and peace.

"But, Litahne, I have a fear that all is not well with them and if we should wander too far from our people something will surely happen to us."

"Don't be foolish, Kootima, only the Crow Indians our Braves are fighting would ever show fear. Come, let us hasten."

Half crouching, they sped swiftly and softly away to the Bridge. Upon reaching it they saw an Indian warrior bearing down upon them. He was strangely clad and covered with warpaint and dirt, fearful to behold.

"It is Naswawkee, Feathered Arrow, bringing news," whispered the maidens.

"Hasten to the Tepees and tell all who remain to move camp," shouted Naswawkee, "for the Crows are fast killing our men, and are even now coming to scalp and take captive those remaining in camp."

But it was too late for warning, for far upon the hillside they could see the dim outline of the Indians hastening toward them.

"The Falls!" exclaimed Litahne, "there is a place beneath them that will conceal us forever from them."

"I am afraid there is not time, but at least we will get to Shepherd's Dell, and perhaps they will not notice us if we hide behind the trees by it."

Taking both on his almost worn out pony, Naswawkee urged the beast to his highest speed. They had just reached Shepherd's Dell, a tiny fall almost hidden by trees that grew before it, when they heard the war cry of the Crow warriors.

The tired pony could not be urged on any further, but fell exhausted to the ground. With the swiftness of deer they sped on, but all in vain, for the warriors were swifter, and they were captured just in sight of the Wahneetah Falls, behind which they had intended to hide.

The foremost Brave jumped from his horse and grasped Kootima by the hair brandishing his knife madly in front of her face.

Kootima burst out laughing.

"Oh, Ruth!" she exclaimed at last, "You look too funny for words in that outfit. I thought surely my "Indian calmness" would desert me when Mary, alias Naswawkee, appeared in her "get-up," but you do take the cake."

By this time the rest of the fake warriors appeared and before long the entire group of Camp Fire girls were merrily discussing their dramatic attempt of a famous old Indian play.

Doris Biddle—'24.





## Meteor

Throughout the corridors of the H. U. H. S. there has shone all year a star of the first magnitude and belonging to one of the brightest constellations of the Universe—Life, Pep and Happiness.

Unlike other meteors, which scientists tell us are composed of various compounds of iron, our meteor is compound of clear crystal. The crystal is not unlike that of renowned Princess Sarsaparilla which reflects the past, present and future, as our crystal reflects the thought and mirth of the students of the H. U. H. S.

This meteor, so the legend tells us, fell into the midst of this "Hall of Learning" in the year 1920 and was captured and put into a large jar to spread joy and happiness not to that class but to all the classes to come.

At the beginning of the year, on October 27, to be exact, this jar was taken from the shelves and was allowed to radiate its cheerfulness through the halls. Since then it has been taken out once every two weeks and its brilliance was permitted to be unconfined.

The custodians of this gigantic star are:

Editor .....	Cecil Humphreys
Assistant Editor .....	Louise Thomas
Business Manager .....	Augustus Jewett
Literary Editor .....	Alice Mitchell
Organization Editor .....	Beth Tomhafe
Society Editor .....	Phylis Hendricks
Joshes .....	George Brown
Exchange Editor .....	Arthur Meldrim
Girls' Athletics .....	Evelyn Houston
Boys' Athletics .....	Milford Davidson
Reporters .....	The Journalism Class
Typist .....	Lilias Hutchins
Adviser .....	Miss Fry



## Girls' Auxiliary

Of the recently organized High School societies, probably one of the most interesting is that of the Girls' Auxiliary of the Women's Club of Hanford. This club was organized in the fall of 1921, to bring the girls of the Hanford High School into closer relationship with the club, to promote the general welfare of the High School and for the free discussion of the important topics of the day. The members of the club have shown great interest from the beginning by adopting a Constitution and by electing the following as officers for the first year of its existence:

President .....	Amy Gerrebrands
Vice-President .....	Juanita Frain
Secretary .....	Fanny Baggley
Treasurer .....	Helen Arnold
Membership Chairman .....	Doris Biddle
Program Chairman .....	Mildred Watson

Two additional members to meet with the advisory group are Mildred Rourke and Margaret Hime.

The club has about thirty members. The girls have had many good times at the monthly meetings. An interesting afternoon was given for the mothers of the members and for the members of the Women's Club. During the afternoon a one-act play, "Trials of a Hostess," was presented by the girls of the H. U. H. S. Dramatics Class. After this, tea and home-made cream puffs were served.

In December the girls were the guests of the Tulare Auxiliary at a Yule Tide season dance. About twenty of the members were present at the affair, being accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. James, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Montgomery, Mrs. Burris and son George, Messrs. William Munz, Richard Dodge and George Watson.

The January meeting was in the form of a social entertainment for all girls interested in the organization. The afternoon was given over to games and dancing, after which light refreshments were served and a few selections rendered by the La Salle Male Quartet.

Amy Gerrebrands—'22.



## Girls' "H" Club

The girls "H" Club was originated in the year 1915. Its organization was caused by the Girls' Basketball Team winning the State Championship. Later, due to a lack of interest in girls' athletics the club dispersed. Few girls knew there was such a club until the year 1921, when interest was renewed and the membership reached thirteen. It now rivals the boys' "H" Club in size and importance. Hearty thanks is given to Miss Blakeley for service in strengthening this organization.

Its present members are:

Gladys Dunbar—President.  
 Beth Tomhafe—Secretary-Treasurer.  
 Miss Blakeley—Faculty Adviser.  
 Wilma Bassett  
 Wilma Waite  
 Charlotte Craghill  
 Marian Benedict  
 Dorothy Ford  
 Lucille Kirkbride  
 Miss Campbell  
 Nolia Hodnett.







### Boys' "H" Club

The H Club, the outgrowth of La Mustache Club, has not done very much this year on account of the many activities that have taken up the time of the fellows. However, the organization is made up of a live bunch full of pep and jazz, and has come to be the leading society of the school. It stands for clean sportsmanship and high ideals at all times. These boys are always looking out for the honor of the school, and are always willing to do their best for the school, of which they are so proud.

This year the boys have supervised all rallies, and are to be congratulated upon the skillful way they handled them.

The club, with the assistance of the Girls' H Club, undertook to feed visiting teams until the trustees arranged for the feeds.

Towards the close of the year a dance was given and ten new members were initiated. Everything seems to predict that next year will be a worthwhile one for the club.

The officers are: Bert Griffin, President; Reginald Kelley, Vice-President; Milford Davidson, Secretary and Treasurer.

Ed Perry .....	Basketball, Baseball
Tony Perry .....	Football
Reginald Kelley .....	Football
Tim Ko .....	Baseball
Lysle Ayers .....	Basketball, Football
Herbert Carr .....	Tennis
Frank Dias .....	Baseball, Football
Edward Meadows .....	Football
Frank Chilton .....	Baseball, Basketball, Football, Track
Lewis Beckman .....	Track, Football
Justin Jacobs .....	Football, Basketball
Milford Davidson .....	Football
Neven Burrell .....	Basketball, Football, Baseball
James Kimble .....	Football, Baseball
Teddy Burr .....	Baseball, Basketball
Earl Eby .....	Football
Bert Griffin .....	Football, Baseball, Basketball
Kenneth Carey .....	Basketball
Robert McCreary .....	Football
Stephen Ross .....	Football
Charles Bock .....	Tennis
Cecil Humphreys .....	Tennis
Kenneth Beckman .....	Football
Arthur Johnson .....	Basketball
Wright Bertram .....	Basketball
Charles Richardson .....	Basketball



## Carol Club

What curiosity was aroused among the boys when they heard pleasant strains of music from feminine voices in their section of the basement! Upon investigation they found that it was the Carol Club practicing in the music room.

This club is one of the recent organizations of the school. Its first meeting was held on January 4th, 1922. A great number of girls had flocked to the "try outs" after school each night, until forty girls were admitted. Then the Carol Club began practice in earnest.

Regular rehearsals were held during part of the lunch hour every Wednesday and Friday noon. The time has been short, but the work has been so pleasant that a great deal has been accomplished. Mr. Clark has been assisted by two of the teachers who sing, Miss Blakeley and Miss Campbell.

This thriving society made its debut before the Student Body on March 10th. On March 13th it sang for the Teachers' Institute. Professor C. E. Rugh of the University of California declared it one of the best demonstrations of school music he had ever witnessed.

The future looks bright for the Carol Club. Next year they hope to have school time for rehearsals and to have many voices added.

The following officers have given of their time and energy to make the club a success:

Edith Ross—President.  
 Wilma Waite—Vice-President  
 Elizabeth Clark—Secretary.  
 Mr. A. E. Clark—Director.





## Boys' Glee Club

We, the Boys' Glee Club, are boosters for our school. Because of our splendid organization we have been asked to sing in many places. At all times we uphold the principles and traditions of Hanford High. Wherever we sing we strive to leave a definite impression of school spirit.

Mr. Clark has proved a most able leader and every boy is behind him ready to help him and to follow his advice (especially when it comes to eats!)

Besides, we cannot help but sing our best, for just see who we have as accompanist, Mrs. Clark, the best pianist a Glee Club ever had. We don't have to make our songs fit the music; she makes the music fit our songs.

Every Tuesday night we meet at Mr. Clark's home to work up new songs and practice old ones.

Tuesday, March 28th, we elected officers for the coming year as follows: President, Alton Warren; Vice-President and Treasurer, Laurence Prusso; Secretary, Stephen Ross.

Some of the boys will leave us this year, but we are counting on more members and the class to come in next year, to make our club even larger than it is at present.

Glee Club spirit is expressed in the following stanza from one of our songs:

Hanford, let's go today,  
We're out to win!  
Let's show we're all alive,  
Slackers, kick in;  
Boost and forget the knock,  
Down hearted—? No!  
With a world of fight,  
Oh, you purple and white!  
Hanford! Let's go!

Members are: Tenors, Stephen Ross, Louie Lewis, Philip Bowman, Laurence Short. Baritones, Lyman Neighbor, Carl La Font, Laurence Prusso, Warner Giest, Paul Davidson, Theron Lake, Walter Heimgartner, Leroy Prindle. Bass, John Rinehart, Bud Warren, Donald Rinehart.





## Agricultural Club

We have this year the finest bunch of boys that ever enrolled for Club Work. They are a very conscientious group and have made a record which will speak for itself.

To the SEVENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION OF AGRICULTURAL CLUBS in CALIFORNIA, held at University Farm, Davis, October 20-22, 1921, Hanford sent seventeen representatives. In the livestock judging contest, Hanford's team took third place among all the high schools of the State. Donald Pickerill was the big point winner, taking first place in judging HOGS, and third place in DAIRY COWS; Raymond Hall placed fifth in POULTRY JUDGING. Incidentally, Donald Pickerill won the largest loving cup offered as a prize in the contest.

On November 17th, Kings County Pork Day, Hanford's Agriculture team won first place in the Judging Contest. The individual winners for Hanford were as follows: 1st, Donald Pickerill; 2nd, Victor Tibbs; 4th, Raymond Hall. The team prize was a beautiful ROYAL PURPLE SILK BANNER.

At the Hanford Poultry Show, December 18-19, 1921, our Agriculture team again came out on top. The individual winners and their placings are as follows: 1st, Donald Pickerill; 2nd, Fred Giacomazzi; 3rd, Raymond Hall; 4th, Fred Pierce.

Undoubtedly the most enjoyable gathering of the year was the big dinner party given at the Pickerill home. The grand finale for the year will be a camping party in the high Sierras, which is contemplated with great enthusiasm.



Tamakwa  Tache

First in the month of Hunting Moon  
 Met maidens of Tamakwa Tache  
 With Heche, their beloved guardian,  
 Sang they of their loved "Wohelo."  
 Then new fagots brought they five,  
 To fan the flames of Camp Fire.  
 Heap smart maidens have they:  
 Velota much of tracking tells us  
 How another redskin to follow  
 Though dim and old be the trail.  
 Birds and bird songs knows Majella  
 Thurenserra swimming made an art  
 Ancient Mexico to Heche talks.  
 When football braves went forth to fight  
 Sold the maidens ice cream punch,  
 Punch to slacken the thirst of fans.  
 Red Cross called, gladly served the maidens,  
 At White Man's celebration grand  
 Marched they in robes of Camp Fire.  
 Sadly as closes the year go they forth from joys and studies.  
 Sad because Senior sisters are leaving.  
 Go with sadness, yet with longing,  
 Longing for the joys of coming years,  
 Years of service, love, and pleasure  
 For those about them and each other,  
 Years foretold by years together.

—Canteoze and Chelohe.



Chilwa-Ha  Camp Fire

A teacher and circle of girls so bold,  
 Decided a Camp Fire meeting to hold,  
 The hour was set and date was made  
 When all should gather and plans be laid—  
 Chilwa-ha we shall call our name  
 And follow the law by the Camp Fire flame,  
 Since 1915 we have worked and grown  
 And many maidens have come and gone.  
 Happiness we try to show unto others  
 And win our beads by helping our mothers.  
 Miss Tormohlen we have as a chief and guide,  
 We work earnestly and hard to win her pride;  
 Girls have been working for bracelets and rings,  
 And never give up till they conquer and win,  
 Eight new girls have shown skill and worth,  
 Wood-gatherer's ranks they have won by hard work,  
 Two girls have won bracelets for rank of Fire Maker  
 And are working for pins which will be given later,  
 "Go we forth then with gladness,"  
 To show unto others, what the Camp Fire has taught us  
 The keen joy of living—

Allogagan—'22.





Tomoke  Tanda

Tomoke Tanda, Camp of Lighting Love,  
 In this year of cold and warmness,  
 Is composed of twenty sisters,  
 Counting Petaga, beloved guardian.  
 O'er business meetings presides Kinloche  
 Wahbansee is keeper of the minutes,  
 Uda accounts for all expenditures;  
 While Oawensa tells of Camp Fire service  
 By giving feeds and winning honors,  
 Many maids received their bracelets,  
 Symbolic of a real progress,  
 Progress in the art of living.  
 Aided by the other Camp Fires,  
 Maidens worked selling Red Cross buttons,  
 Worked with smiles gained from their service.  
 Thus the camp has grown in numbers,  
 Grown in Camp Fire work and knowledge.  
 Though some sisters of this Camp Fire  
 Leave us for a life of service,  
 In our hearts will live their image,  
 Not to be replaced by others.  
 In their hearts they carry with them  
 Memories of hikes and camping,  
 Memories of Camp Fire service  
 Of their sisters in the Camp Fire,  
 Camp Fire of Tomoke Tanda.

Kinloche,—'24.



# EXCHANGES

Janus—Hanford.

One of the largest and finest exchanges this year is the "Janus" from Hanford. The whole make-up is to be praised, especially your big, generous cover. The arrangement of your Senior pictures is another thing to be mentioned. We're glad to have you.

Aerial—Santa Ana.

Gold and White—Yreka.

We enjoyed the "Daily Liar" and the "School for Scandal." Your departments are rather confusing, but we think your material is excellent.

Janus—Hanford.

Janus—Hanford.

We received the "Janus" from Hanford whose paper shows that surely there is no lack of "pep" along with a good amount of gray matter present in their school.

Tattler—Willows.

Mission—Ripon.

We cannot praise enough your fine art department. The extraordinary society page immediately attracts one's attention. But why not a touch of originality in the arrangement of senior pictures?

Janus—Hanford.

Janus—Hanford.

A fine book. Your art department is very good indeed.

Acta—Exeter.

Janus—Hanford.

An interesting annual with good cuts, appropriate art contributions and a unique exchange department.

Porcupine—Reedley.

Magnet—Selma.

Your material is exceedingly interesting and well organized. The departments are excellent. Your pictures also are good, but may we suggest a little more originality in arranging them?

Janus—Hanford.

Janus—Hanford.

We hope to put out an annual as good.

Mission—Ripon.

Advance—Arcata.

We received your annual but we are sorry to say that it has been misplaced. It must have been attractive, for we presume that some student has devoured it.

Janus—Hanford.

Green and White—Inglewood.

Your athletic department is one of the best we have seen. All your photographs are good and clear. You have two exceptionally good cuts, the Junior cut and the Dramatics cut. Your exchange department and space for autographs are arranged in quite a unique fashion.

Janus—Hanford.

Litoria—Fowler.

Your little book is full of attraction. It is neat, well-arranged and enjoyable, which proves that an annual does not need to be large in order to be attractive.

Janus—Hanford.

Argus—Tulare.

Your book is wonderfully original and neat, but contains hardly enough cuts. The pictures and jokes are quite good.

Janus—Hanford.

Echo—Sanger.

In spite of an inferior quality of paper your annual is very attractive and seems to represent a progressive, wide-awake school.

Janus—Hanford.

Porcupine—Reedley.

Your annual portrays a talented student body. There is an abundance of good poems and your whole literary department deserves commendation.

Janus—Hanford.

Purple and White—Madera.

Evidently yours is the annual of a lively school. The class prophecy is unusual and clever. A better quality of paper would make your book more attractive, however.

Janus—Hanford.

The Oracle—Kern C. U. H. S.

Except for the yellow paper, and a scarcity of cuts, we consider yours a fine annual. Apparently you are exceedingly fond of athletics, for that department is very large.

Janus—Hanford.

Janus—Hanford.

A very interesting annual. We like it. Keep it up to par.

Magnet—Selma.

Ariel—Santa Ana.

Your annual is clever and attractive throughout, especially the amusing and neat cuts. The manner in which your jokes and snapshots are arranged is very interesting.

Janus—Hanford.

Acta—Exeter.

The work on your cuts is excellent. We like the arrangement of your senior pictures. It seems that a great deal of space is spent in club and class rolls.

Janus—Hanford.

The Sequoia—Eureka.

What clever and appropriate cuts! and an interesting, though very brief literary department. There is room for improvement in the placing of pictures. The organizations and classes are neatly arranged.

Janus—Hanford.

Tattler—Willows.

You sent a well-arranged, enjoyable annual. Every department is complete, although the cuts might be a little neater.

Janus—Hanford.

The Oak—Visalia.

You have shown a great amount of originality throughout your book, especially in the arrangement of your senior pictures. The snapshots and jokes are exceptionally interesting.

Janus—Hanford.

Gold Bug—Kingsburg.

Your snapshots are a bit crowded and small, but we certainly enjoy hunting for the little gold bug in each clever cut.

Janus—Hanford.



HC



# HUH-HUH

FIRST EDITION

MAY 15, 1922

ALSO LAST

## EXTRA!! AWFUL DISASTER

### J. L. Neighbor Loses Eye Brows

Oct. 9—Principal Neighbor had the great misfortune to severely injure his majestic eyebrows. The cause of the wreck has not been definitely determined, but it is thought that he was investigating the contents of the interior of the furnace and that most of his eyebrows now form part of the contents of the said furnace.

### Opening of School

Sept. 26—The new H. U. H. S. opened its side doors (there were no front steps) to the tune of hammers and nails and a gas engine. Red and white checked dresses were very prominent.

### S. B. Meeting Held

Oct. 9—The first Student Body meeting of the year was held. President Chilton presided in his usual impressive manner and talks were made by Mrs. James and Mrs. Jacobs. It was also announced amid the usual sighs and groans that S. B. dues would be \$1.50.

### Dr. Barrows Speaks

Oct. 13—Dr. Barrows gave a very interesting talk on South American trade. School was dismissed early, so that all who had the inclination and a dime could go to the T. and D. to hear him speak further on South America, with mosquitoes and houseflies as a side issue.

### Y. M. C. A. Speaker

Oct. 15—"The lips that suck a cigarette shall never part beneath my snoot"—so said Harry Rimmer, Y. M. C. A. speaker.

Nov. 11—The Student Body and faculty marched in a body in the Armistice Day Parade. The H. U. H. S. took prizes for best turnouts of schools, best float and best comic entry.

Nov. 28—The report cards made their first appearance. Many people were sorry when they saw them.

### Christmas Vacation

Dec. 23—The football boys received their H's. Then the Golden Jubilee Singers (colored) presented a musical program. School was dismissed at noon for the Christmas vacation.

Dec. 12—Mr. Alvin Hambly gave a talk, "Shaken Up or Rattled Down," using walnuts in a jar, as an example.

Dec. 21—Mr. H. E. Wright gave a talk on Banking, which was very interesting and instructive to all who heard him.

### Meteor Tags Sold

Oct. 17-22—Meteor subscription tags were sold to all who could and would dig up a dollar.

### Secretary Russell Presents Check

Oct. 25—Mr. Russell presented a silver cup and a check for \$51 won by the boys in track at the Fair to the school. The Agriculture Club boys told about the chickens they saw at Davis.

Jan. 2—School opened after the Christmas vacation. There was a visible increase in the number of fountain pens and Ever-sharp pencils. Wonder who will have said pens and pencils next week?

### Meteor Appears

Oct. 27—The first Meteor appeared. Both the contents and the paper on which it was printed were guaranteed to please the most destructive of "constructive critics."

### Yell Contest Held

Oct. 31—The Yell contest was held. The Seniors were best in quality, though smallest in quantity. The Freshmen took second place.

Jan. 4—A Girls' Glee Club has been organized and is busy practicing "Beautiful Moonlight" under the direction of Mr. Clark.

### Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before Them

The Executive Committee has, after calm deliberation, concentrated thought and many meetings, decided that:

The Junior Hop will take place on April 28.

The Seniors will present "The Tailor-Made Man" on the night of May 12.

The Senior Ball will be an event of June 2.

The Seniors will listen to the Baccalaureate sermon on June 4.

Commencement exercises will be held on the warm evening of Friday, June 9.

### Big Rally Held

Nov. 2—A big football rally and bonfire was held at 6:30 (P. M.) on the athletic field.

### Freshman Reception Given

Nov. 3—The various members of the Freshmen class made their formal debuts at the Pastime Theatre. The occasion was the annual Freshman Reception.

Jan. 16—A Student Body meeting was held. An operetta was proposed. Many silver-tongued (?) orators made themselves heard on the momentous issue.

### The Theatrical World

Nov. 28—"D'you know" that "The Private Secretary," given Nov. 28 at the T. and D. was a great success, artistically, financially, and every other way?

Feb. 20—The curtains and scenery for the auditorium stage finally arrived.

Feb. 24—"Stop Thief" was the first play to be presented on the new stage. It was voted the best High School play ever seen in Hanford.

March 1—A cast has been selected and the Senior play, "The Tailor-Made Man," is being rehearsed.

### PERSONALS

Nov. 3—Mr. Carrol Kumler was receiving the condolences of friends on the loss of his best pair of trousers. They were accidentally carried home from the Pastime Theatre by one of the members of the red-headed portion of the Student Body.

Dec. 13—Mr. Justin Jacobs arrived at school on time. The skies were being anxiously scanned for sight of the impending catastrophe.

Jan. 20—Miss Edith Ross was confined to her bed on account of a sprained back. She was the recipient of a large bunch of red roses, which gave her something to think about during her convalescence.

March 2—Mr. Neighbor and Miss Church had the flu, but it didn't last long.

March 18—Clarence Vigarito departed for Los Angeles to attend an optical school, leaving poor, loving, grief-stricken Phylis Hendricks behind.

April 3—Miss Gallup, much to the sorrow of the school, has been forced to discontinue teaching on account of ill health, and her place has been taken by Mr. Van Wolbeck of San Francisco.

April 4—Miss Blakeley is engaged and will not be back next year. We guess. Well, maybe next year the Seniors won't have to write term papers.

### Classes Make Caps

Nov. 8—The Girls' Gym classes made caps to be worn in the Armistice Day Parade. (They would like to know who suggested that particular style of cap).

### Rally and Bonfire Held

Nov. 10—Another big rally and bonfire was held in the usual place, at the usual time. The success of these bonfires shows that they are not only good to stir up pep but also to dispose of much brush.

Jan. 18—A program was presented by the Connor Trio. Result: No third period.

**Last of Jan.**—Spring cleaning was held early in H. U. H. S., for which every one was thankful. The windows were cleaned at last.

**Feb. 6**—Installation and reinstallation of Student Body officers took place. The school was again saddened by the sight of the report cards.

### President's Birthday

**Feb. 14**—Miss Blakeley's first period history class had a Valentine box in honor of Frank Valentine Chilton whose birthday it was. Mr. Chilton was quite overwhelmed by the sentiments expressed in many of the tender messages.

**Feb. 15**—Colonel Havers gave an illustrated lecture, entitled "The Pen Is Mightier Than the Sword." We didn't know before that fountain pens needed rouge.

**Feb. 16**—The biggest and best rally of the year (so far) was held this morning. There were songs, music, speeches and yells.

**March 22**—The Occidental Glee Club gave an interesting program. The girls have not yet decided which was the best looking: the one on the right end, or the third from the left.

**March 30**—Dr. Francis Collins of the John Brown school gave a talk on character building.

**March 31**—The biggest rally of the year was held at 7:00 P. M. in the High School Auditorium, to stir up enthusiasm for the Stanford game. After a program in the auditorium a bonfire was lit and songs and yells were continued outdoors.

**March 2**—Mr. Neighbor and Miss Church had the flu, but it didn't last long.

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**April 4**—Miss Blakeley is engaged and will not be back next year. We guess! Well, maybe next year the Seniors won't have to write term papers.

## Society

**Dec. 9**—The Freshman Class was host to the school at a party given in the C. of C. Hall. There were games, dancing and punch, and a good time was had by all.

**Dec. 23**—The annual football feed and dance was given at the Club House.

**Feb. 10**—The Sophomores gave a Valentine Party in the C. of C. Hall. There were many hearts there.

**April 1**—An Axe Dance was given at the Club House in honor of the visiting Stanford team. Members of the Introduction Committee found that they had more friends than they thought they had.

## Sport News

**Sept. 29**—The Juniors and Seniors staged the first football game of the season. At the end of four hotly contested quarters, the score stood 0 to 0. This game showed how badly the team needed new football pants.

**Sept. 31**—Hanford played football at Tulare. Tulare won, 13 to 6.

**Oct. 7**—Hanford played first league game at Reedley. Reedley 13, Hanford 0.

**Oct. 8**—Hanford Freshies played Bakersfield Freshies here. The game was hard fought and close. Score: Bakersfield 7, Hanford 6.

**Oct. 15**—Hooray for the Freshmen! They played Lemoore and were defeated only 6 to 0.

**Oct. 21**—Hanford played football at Fresno. Fresno 17, Hanford 0.

**Nov. 4**—Everybody went home happy. Hanford beat Fowler 28 to 0 in football.

**Nov. 12**—Hanford won again. This time it was Sanger, and the score was 70 to 0.

**Nov. 22**—Hanford played Selma at Selma. We lost 35 to 13, but it was a good game.

**Nov. 24**—The High School played the Alumni team and lost 7 to 0.

**Jan. 5**—The Hanford boys went over to Dinuba and beat the town team 25 to 23 at basketball.

**Jan. 11**—The same team came over here and Hanford won again, 42 to 18. A feature of the game was an artistic high dive into a mud puddle, skillfully executed by Mr. Bert Griffin.

**Jan. 13**—The 13th was an unlucky day for Corcoran. They were defeated here by Hanford, 24 to 11.

**Jan. 21**—Hanford suffered its first defeat of the season. It was a practice game with Fresno, and the score was 32 to 17.

**Jan. 23**—Well, Hanford kept right on going and won again. This time it was Coalinga, and the score was 33 to 7. Wish we had a nickel for every time we heard "tech-nickel." Also, the 130-pound team won 12 to 9.

**Jan. 25**—We win and we lose. That is, the boys beat Laton 38 to 7, while the girls lose, 22 to 7.

**Jan. 28**—Hanford beat Lemoore 34 to 23.

**Feb. 3**—Hanford played Corcoran again and won. Score 39 to 19. The 130-pound team also won 17 to 11.

**Feb. 17**—Lemoore played here and lost 30 to 26. Hanford's 130-pound team won 6 to 4.

**Feb. 25**—Hanford lost the Semi-final game to Tulare 23 to 10.

**March 2 and 3**—History repeats itself. The Class of '22 again won the cup at the Inter-Class Track Meet. (Where, O, where are those marvelous bathrobes of last year?)





Dramatics is a new course in the Hanford High School. The course was instituted this year as a sort of experiment and its future depends on the accomplishment of the present class. Mr. W. V. McCay, the instructor, deserves all the credit for the successes the class has scored. Through his untiring efforts and inexhaustible patience the students of this class have been able to present "The Private Secretary," "Stop Thief," and "A Tailor Made Man." His unusual ability as a director enabled him to take the untrained pupils, who presented themselves before him on September 26 for the Dramatics course, and make creditable actors out of each and every one of them.

Mr. McCay, being a new teacher, and presenting a new subject, had many obstacles to overcome, for many people, both in school and on the outside, believed dramatics to be a silly waste of time.

This course teaches the student, in addition to the presentation of plays and the memorizing of lines, poise, a better speaking voice, and a keener memory.

During the year the class has studied the authors of the most famous plays that have been written and presented, and the construction of these plays.

We, as the Dramatics Class of '22, desire to express our gratitude to Mr. McCay for the untiring effort and the hearty co-operation he has given us throughout the entire year. And we wish for the future Dramatics Classes the same pleasures and successes that we have enjoyed during our work.



## "The Private Secretary"



**O**N NOVEMBER 24th the Dramatics Class made its first public appearance in "The Private Secretary." This play was a clever three-act comedy given at the T. and D. Theatre. The curtain-raiser by Gladys Dunbar was a solo dance which received much applause.

The first act takes place in the luxurious apartment of Douglas Cattermole, where Mrs. Stead, his housekeeper, is begging him to pay some bills. His friend, Harry Marsland, arrives. A discussion follows as to the possibilities of Douglas' being able to "sow his wild oats" in a few weeks in order to inherit his uncle's fortune. Douglas decides to answer Harry's father's advertisement for a "Private Secretary."

The next act is laid at Colonel Marsland's country home. Events lead to the confusion of the identity of Douglas Cattermole and Rev. Robert Spaulding. The three feminine characters are introduced in the persons of Edith Marsland and her friend, Eva Webster, and their governess, Miss Ashford. They add many complications.

The third act takes place in the evening of the same day. Douglas is reunited with his crabby old uncle and is assured of his falling heir to the fortune. He also wins Edith Marsland's promise to be his wife. The Rev. Robert Spaulding after his queer reception and terrible trials at the Marsland's decides to return with all his "goods and chattels" to his "quiet little study" in the country.

The following cast made the play a huge success:

Mr. Marsland .....	Lysle Ayers
Harry Marsland (his nephew) .....	Frank Chilton
Mr. Cattermole .....	Roy Terrell
Douglas Cattermole .....	Bob McCreary
Rev. Robert Spaulding .....	Earl Eby
Gibson (Tailor of Bond St.).....	Virgil Fowler
John (a servant) .....	Justin Jacobs
Knox (a writ server) .....	Bert Griffin
Edith Marsland .....	Lillias Hutchins
Eva Webster (Edith's friend) .....	Louise Jones
Mrs. Stead (Douglas' housekeeper).....	Gertrude Smoyer
Miss Ashford .....	Alice Hall

The ushers formed a special feature of the evening. They wore uniform costumes of long purple smocks, stiff white trousers and huge purple "tams." They were: Ruth Wright, Dorothy Gilpin, Jaunita Frain, Dorothy Sutcliffe, Mildred Rourke, and Helen Arnold.



## One Act Plays

### SUPPRESSED DESIRES

In January the Dramatics Class presented two one-act plays before a meeting at the Woman's Club.

The first, "Suppressed Desires," is a satire on psycho-analysis. Stephen, the husband, is suffering from the psycho-analytical views of his wife, Henrietta. Upon Henrietta's advice, Mabel, a sister, who is visiting the couple, and Stephen visit the famous psycho-analyst, Dr. A. E. Russell.

The result is that Stephen is found to have a suppressed desire to leave his wife, while Mabel's suppressed desire is to leave her husband and marry Stephen. When Henrietta is told the result of their visits she finds the tenants of psycho-analysis impossible, much to Stephen's joy.

The characters were well portrayed by the following:

Stephen Brewster .....	Lysle Ayers
Henrietta (his wife) .....	Amy Gerrebrands
Mabel (his sister) .....	Mildred Rourke

### THE OLD VIOLIN MAKER

The second play, "The Old Violin Maker," was written, produced and directed by Earl Eby, '22.

The curtain rises upon an Italian violin maker, utterly discouraged because he believes his life to be a failure. His daughter, Ellen, asks him the cause of his despair and draws from him his life's secret, an ambition to create a violin which will fill the world with song and harmony. A stranger enters and upon introducing himself as Mr. Lincoln, is recognized as the famous violinist. The product of a life's effort is shown him. He tries the instrument and as the last strains of the melody die out he proclaims it the product of a master workman. Thus the life dream of the old violin maker is realized.

The following constituted the cast:

Violin Maker .....	Roy Terrell
Mr. Lincoln .....	Robert McCreary
Ellen .....	Lilias Hutchins

### THE TRIALS OF A HOSTESS

On February the 18th, the Dramatics Class put on "The Trials of a Hostess," a short three-act comedy, before members of the Woman's Club and Girls' Auxiliary.

Bridget, "fresh from the auld counthree" and the new maid of Mrs. Montgomery, President of the "Woman's General Information Club," and hostess for the day, furnished much of the humor by her failure to comprehend instructions.

Helen Arnold as Bridget was delightful; Gertrude Smoyer was Mrs. Montgomery, the hostess; Mary Packwood was Mrs. Erric, whose life revolved around "Joe, the dearest husband in all the world." Louise Jones as Mrs. De Vausney, a society matron, was very good. Alice Hall as Miss Vatine, a staunch adherent of "votes for women," delivered a paper on "The Effect of Equal Suffrage on the Price of Mucilage," and Mildred Rourke's portrayal of Miss Acribel, a cynical and doleful old maid, was excellent. Lilias Hutchins—Mrs. Nordica Schumann-Heink Warbler—sang "Somewhere a Voice Is Calling," and Amy Gerrebrands—Mrs. Chaminade-Beethoven Jones, rendered a piano solo.

The play was so successful that the cast was asked to present it again before St. Margaret's Guild.



## "Stop Thief"

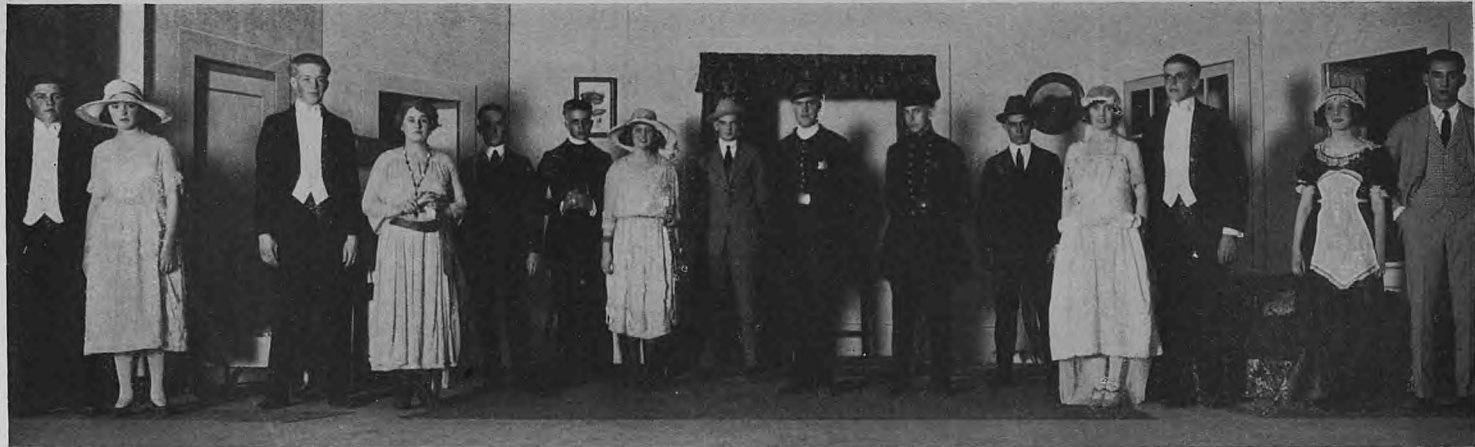
Stop Thief was given in the High School Auditorium on Friday night February 24, 1922, by the Dramatics class. There were nearly nine hundred people present, who all voted the play a big success. The cast included:

Joan Carr .....	Ruth Wright
Mrs. Carr .....	Dorothy Gilpin
Caroline Carr .....	Dorothy Sutcliffe
Madge Carr .....	Juanita Frain
Nell .....	Gladys Dunbar
William Carr .....	Roy Terrell
James Cluney .....	Robert McCreary
Mr. Jamison .....	Frank Chilton
Dr. Willoughby .....	Virgil Fowler
Rev. Spelvain .....	Justin Jacobs
Jack Doogan .....	Earl Eby
Joe Thompson .....	Bert Griffin
Sergeant of Police .....	Lysle Ayers
Police Officer O'Malley .....	Stanley Boyd
Police Officer Clancey .....	Fred Pierce

The play was in three acts, the action taking place in the living room of the Carr residence in Providence, R. I. The play opened with preparations for the wedding of Madge Carr in full swing. A new maid had been engaged for the occasion, and many beautiful wedding gifts had been received, the most notable of which was a pigeon blood ruby which Mr. Carr had bought for his daughter, and also a diamond bracelet from James Cluney, Madge's fiance. The new maid immediately proceeded to change all the jewelry around and mixed things up in general to such an extent that Mr. Carr and James Cluney both believed themselves to be kleptomaniacs. Even Mrs. Carr's jeweled ear trumpet disappeared to be found in Mr. Carr's pocket. While all these events were going on a new and uninvited guest arrived, the pal of Nell, the new maid, Jack Doogan. Jack and Nell planned to make this one haul and then give up the crooked life. Then all the wedding presents disappeared and the wedding was delayed still further. Nell and Jack were interrupted in their work by Joe Thompson, a detective hired to watch the jewels. He was easily gotten rid of for an hour and then things began to disappear and re-appear with great suddenness. Mr. Jamison came to claim some bonds of his which Mr. Carr was holding and they also had disappeared. Mr. Jamison got the police and the whole plan of Nell and Jack was discovered. These culprits were forgiven, however, and a triple wedding took place which included: Dr. Willoughby and Joan Carr; Jack and Nell; James Cluney and Madge Carr.

All the characters were excellent especially Earl Eby and Gladys Dunbar. Ruth Wright and Dorothy Sutcliffe played their parts perfectly. Juanita Frain and Robert McCreary were a typical young couple and Bob's nervousness over his supposed affection was very genuine. Dorothy Gilpin and Roy Terrell gave exceptional character sketches which added to their laurels. Virgil Fowler was an affectionate and business like doctor at the same time. Frank Chilton made things hot for the family in general and added much to the fun. Justin Jacobs looked very much like a minister and surprised everyone. Bert Griffin made a typical detective and Lysle Ayers, Stanley Boyd and Fred Pierce were regular policemen.

Eby's orchestra furnished excellent music and Mr. Neighbor gave an address in which he welcomed everyone to the New High School Auditorium.





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The  
Janus



## "A Tailor-Made Man"

The Class of '22, under the direction of Mr. McCay, has undertaken the production of "A Tailor-Made Man." This play is a four-act comedy and supports a cast of twenty-eight characters.

The play is the story of a young man who aspires to be something more than a tailor's assistant. His sincere belief in himself is not mere self-conceit but is founded upon genuine knowledge of his own ability. In order to realize his ambition and meet the great Mr. Nathan, he deliberately appropriates the dress suit he has found in the tailor shop belonging to Mr. Jellicott and appears at the Stanlaws' reception where he introduces himself to the great Abraham Nathan. He, by his unusual wit and keen mind, obtains the respect and approval of this class of people. Everything goes on beautifully until one of his old associates, out of spite, tells the fashionable society of John Paul's former life and position. He sees his dreams crumble but never gives up hope, always striving for his goal. The great Nathan comes to his rescue, realizing his ability and possibilities and gives him an important position at a high salary.

The following cast made the play a huge success:

Mr. Huber (the tailor).....	Bert Griffin
Mr. Rowlands (a newspaper man).....	Robert McCreary
Peter McConkie (tailor's assistant).....	James Kimble
Dr. Gustavus Sonntag .....	Roy Terrell
Tanya Huber (the tailor's daughter).....	Lilias Hutchins
John Paul Bart (the tailor made man).....	Earl Eby
Pomeroy (a valet).....	Ed Perry
Mr. Stanlaw (a millionaire).....	Lysle Ayers
Mrs. Stanlaw (his aristocratic wife).....	Dorothy Gilpin
Corrinne Stanlaw (their beautiful daughter).....	Dorothy Sutcliffe
Mlle. La Blanc .....	Louise Jones
Mlle. Du Bois .....	Mary Packwood
Bobby Westlake .....	Marshall De Long
Mr. Flemming .....	Ralph Allen
Mr. Crane .....	Louie Lewis
Mr. Carroll .....	Ray Pettey
Mrs. Fitzmorris .....	Amy Gerrebrands
Mr. Fitzmorris .....	Thaddeus Smith
Wheating (the butler).....	Ray McCutchen
Mrs. Kitty Dupuy (a divorcee).....	Ruth Pickerill
Bessie Dupuy (her daughter).....	Helen Arnold
Mr. Jellicott (a yachtsman).....	Frank Chilton
Abraham Nathan .....	Justin Jacobs
Miss Shayne (a stenographer).....	Gladys Dunbar
Mr. Whitcombe .....	Philip McCormick
Mr. Russell .....	Joe Arsenio
Mr. Cain .....	Theron Lake
Mr. Flynn .....	Fred Pierce
Waiter .....	Frank Hattori

The guests at the Stanlaw Reception were:

Edith Ross, Joe Arsenio, Charlotte Craghill, Fred Pierce, Alice Hall, Theron Lake, Charlotte Read, Louie Lewis, Mildred Rourke, Harold Palootzian, Gilbert Humphrey, Beth Tomhafe, Ruth Peck.

Prompter: Juanita Frain.

## The Janus

Time: The Present. Place: New York City.

Act I. The tailoring establishment of Mr. Huber.

Act II. Reception room at the Stanlaws', the same evening.

Act III. The offices of the American Oceanic Shipbuilding Corporation nine months later.

Act IV. Same as Act I. The morning of the following day.

The Between-Acts consisted of: the Highland Fling by Gladys Dunbar; a Balloon Dance by Charlotte Read, Lois Crain, Charlotte Craghill, Ruth Wright; Songs New and Old which were: La Paloma—Virginia Morago; When Irish Eyes Are Smiling—Mildred Rourke. Carry Me Back to Old Virginia—Juanita Frain. Mother McCree—Beth Tomhafe. Land of the Sky-blue Waters—Mildred Watson. I Love You Truly—Dorothy Sutcliffe. Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean—Louise Jones, and the Minuet by Juanita Frain, Joe Arsenio, Dorothy Sutcliffe, Earl Eby, Dorothy Gilpin, Philip McCormick, Mildred Rourke and Justin Jacobs.

The ushers for the evening were: Erlene Clute, Lucille Kirkbride, Bernice Vosburg, Lena Salvador, Virginia Morago, Mildred Watson.

The Program girls were: Zelda Furman and Marie Breeden, while the tickets were taken by Ruth Perkins, Fannie Watson, Theta Nunn and Lucy Capdeville.



# SOCIETY



In a spacious closet, seven pairs of shoes, standing primly in a row, were passing away their idle hours in gossip concerning High School society during the year of 1922.

A shy pair of black Mary Janes, slightly worn at the toes, spoke first: "Wasn't the Freshmen reception on the third of November the most fun? The Freshmen certainly showed that they could do their part in entertaining the High School. The Pastime Theatre was crowded with the friends and parents of the students and after each stunt the applause was deafening. The Juniors presented such funny side shows that I laughed until I almost split my sides."

"The Seniors put on a very clever doll show; dolls of every description were exhibited and some were so sweet that I wanted to buy one myself. The skit, "Trials of a Popular Man," was successfully played by several new members of the faculty, while the "Initiation of a Freshman," staged by Messrs. Sanderson, Hambly and McCay was so true to life that it brought fond memories to the Seniors of their Freshman days."

Mary Jane had talked so fast that she gasped for breath and a white satin pump took this opportunity to express herself:

"You may think that the Freshman reception was fun, but the Freshman party was worth all the injury done to my heels. I squeaked quite a bit but the music was so entrancing that nobody noticed it. The floor of the Chamber of Commerce was never danced on by a happier and merrier group of young people than on that evening of November twenty-eighth."

"How you Freshmen rave," spoke up a sedate black pump, "But wait until I tell you about a big feed we had. The Club House on December the twenty-third had the pleasure of being the scene of the annual football feed. A delicious four-course dinner was served to the members of the squad and their guests, after which we adjourned to the ball-room to meet more guests invited for the dance. It was the most enjoyable occasion."

"What do you know of enjoyable occasions?" pertly interrupted Jazz Oxford who could contain herself no longer.

"And who are you?" said the black pump.

"I belong to the jazzy class of Sophomores. The St. Valentine Sophomore Shuffle given on February tenth at the Chamber of Commerce Hall was an occasion that would make the rest of your dances seem very commonplace. Hurrah for the Jazzy Sophomore Class!"

"But my dear Jazzy Oxford," said a pair of shoes covered with purple and white paper, "Your party may have been full of pep, but the Stanford Freshmen will go back to school singing our praises because we gave them such a wonderful time on the first of April. The parade in the fore-



noon, the luncheon in the Domestic Science dining room, then the dance in the evening—oh my! I didn't think one day could contain so many thrills! I was quite worn out after such an exciting day."

"Well, speaking of parties," yawned a high-heeled satin pump, "I haven't yet recovered from the Junior Hop. The decorations were the most effective and the programs the most artistic of the whole year. It takes the Juniors to show the rest how a party should be carried out. I will always remember the twenty-eighth of April."

Then up spoke the silver evening pump, haughtily raising a silver strap: "I've listened to you in your enthusiasm over all these High School parties but the very last affair of the season, given on June the second, was the most brilliant event of the year. The girls wore such beautiful evening gowns that I was completely dazed with awe and admiration."

This speech by such a dazzling little pump seemed to end the discussion and all lapsed into an unbroken silence.





**CLASS OF 1895.**

**MOTTO:**

**"No Victory Without Work."**

*700 N. St.*  
 Amy Clark—Mrs. Burroughs, Porterville.  
 Fanny Fallin—Mrs. Ed. White, San Francisco.  
 Edith Ross—Mrs. G. W. Armstead, Hanford.

**CLASS OF 1896.**

**MOTTO:**

**"All Beginnings Are Difficult."**

*By Starting in College*  
*and Fine Room*  
 May Barnes—Teaching High School, Oakland.  
 Ed. Biddle—Banker, San Francisco.  
 Harry P. Brown—Attorney, Hanford.  
 Mary Cortner—At home, Hanford.  
 Alvin Cortner—Deceased.  
 Letus Crowell—Mrs. H. Brown, San Francisco.  
 Mammie Ford—Mrs. Eaton, San Francisco.  
 Maud Gallup—Mrs. Sterling Roughton, Hanford.  
 Walter Gallup—Employed by Southern Pacific Railroad, Sacramento.  
 Madge Gethner—Deceased.  
 Theresa Goldberg—Deceased.  
 Lillian Goldberg—Rice Security Co., Hanford.  
 Amy Hefton—At home, Los Angeles.  
 Wilsie Landis—Mrs. Wilsie Hall, Berkeley.  
 Oscar McQuiddy—Hardware Business, Pittsburg, Cal.  
 George Phillips—Ranching east of Hanford.  
 Arthur Raney—Druggist, Sacramento.  
 Clara Viney—Mrs. Booe, Alhambra.  
 Eglantine Waite—Mrs. W. H. Smith, Hanford.  
 Fannie Wiliford—Mrs. Louie Powell, Hanford.  
 Bert Wilson—Deceased.

**CLASS OF 1897.**

**MOTTO:**

**"The End Crowns the Work."**

*never continues*  
 Sarah Applegarth—Mrs. Naglo, employed in book store, San Francisco.  
 Lessie Marvinne Byrd—Mrs. Clarence Lewis, Hanford.  
 Alfreda Douglas—Mrs. S. K. Thomas, Oakland.  
 John Douglas—Postmaster, Nevada.  
 Pauline Felton—Mrs. Homer J. Hoyt, Fresno.  
 Clarence Fox—Clothing store, Taft.  
 Gertrude V. Larrish—Mrs. Lynn Fox, Lemoore.  
 Metta Robinson—Mrs. Harry P. Brown, Hanford.  
 Clarence Ruggles—Deceased.  
 Pleasant Wightman Byrd—T. & D. Theatre, Hanford.

**CLASS OF 1898.**

**MOTTO:**

**"Rowing, Not Drifting."**

Clark Applegarth—Interested in mining. Bakersfield.

Erle Ayers—Reporter for Sentinel, Hanford.

John Benedict—Ranching near Hanford.  
 George Cortner—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Charley Crowell—Ranching near Turlock.  
 Frank Cunningham—Ranching in Delta View.  
 Will Fisher—Monterey.  
 Frank Ford—San Pedro.  
 Esther Dunham—Mrs. Richebuth, Washington.  
 Ralph Hawley—Engineer, Oakland.  
 Ralph Motheral—Physician, Hanford.  
 Ada Newport—Mrs. Ed. King, San Francisco.  
 Augusta Newport—Mrs. H. D. McCoy, San Francisco.  
 Will Phillips—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Louella Porter—Mrs. Lohse, Los Angeles.  
 Richard Shore—Ranching near Lemoore.  
 Frances Wait—Mrs. George Waite, Hanford.  
 Cyrus Walker—Teaching, San Francisco.  
 Una Waltz—Mrs. Foster, New Mexico.

**CLASS OF 1899.**

**MOTTO:**

**"The End Crowns the Work."**

John Bozeman—Plumber, Fresno.  
 Emma Cadwell—Mrs. F. D. Ross, Hanford.  
 Wallace Collins—Lawyer, Palo Alto.  
 Leo Crowell—Farming near Corcoran.  
 Kate Felton—Deceased.  
 Clara Gamble—Married.  
 Ella Hawley—Married.  
 Everett Houston—Real Estate, Hanford.  
 Howard Lane—Farming near Grangeville.  
 Fred Meadows—Ranching on West Side.  
 Theron Page—Living in Fresno.  
 Ruby Powell—Teaching in Berkeley.  
 George Rice—Long Beach, Redkey.  
 Henry Richmond—Attorney—Long Beach.  
 John Ross—Central Lumber Co., Hanford.  
 Theodore Sargent—Customs Service, San Francisco.  
 Mae Stout—Mrs. Reams, Fresno.  
 Adalene Walker—Mrs. F. O. Ellison, San Diego.  
 Ernest White—Furniture store, Madera.  
 Frank Cameron—Hanford Journal, Hanford.

**CLASS OF 1900.**

**MOTTO:**

**"Higher Will We Climb."**

Margaret Applegarth—Mrs. John Benedict, Grangeville.  
 Grace Blakeley—Mrs. Charles Mass, Stratford.  
 Frank Blowers—Ranching near Armona, Fresno.  
 Jessie Brown—Mrs. J. Kerr, Grangeville.  
 Nella Brown—Mrs. Erle Ayers, Hanford.  
 Anna Cortner—At home, Hanford.  
 George Fowler—Proprietor Service Station, Hanford.  
 Sayde Hageman—Publishing book on education, New York, Adelle & Cortwright, Hanford.

*Mrs. G. J. ...*

Warren Hoag—Ranching near Springville.  
 Floy Joiner—Mrs. George Rallsback, Hanford.  
 May Larkin—Mrs. Bert Cross, Visalia.  
 Mary Manning—Mrs. Scott Jacobs, Hanford.  
 Bessie McCord—Farming near Hanford.  
 Elsie McCord—Deceased.  
 Inez McQuiddy—Mrs. Davis, New York.  
 Jesse Morgan—Ranching near Selma.  
 Ned Raney—Ranching, Live Oak, Sutter County.  
 Alice Ross—Mrs. George Rice, Los Angeles.  
 Roy Rutherford—  
 Lois Sanborn—Mrs. Ernest Pickerill, Grangeville.  
 Bay Sharp—Ranching near Westhaven.  
 Sevilla Teague—Mrs. G. W. Long, Milton, Cal.  
 Pearl Wade—Mrs. Carl Robinson, Modesto.  
 Ellnor Walker—Mrs. Walker, Napa.  
 Burt Whiteley—Ship Yards, Vallejo.

CLASS OF 1901

MOTTO:  
 "Forward."

Kate Applegarth—Teaching, Oakland.  
 Marlon Barbour—Teaching, kindergarten, Los Angeles.  
 Dolores Donnye Barr—Deceased.  
 Rose Bliss—Teaching, Hurley, New Mexico.  
 Delwin Buckner—Teaching, South America.  
 Joseph Burroughs—Oakland.  
 Bell Cunningham—Mrs. Warren Hoag, Springville.  
 Mary Dollenmayer—Mrs. Raymond Tyler, Browley, Cal.  
 Milton Farmer—Judge, San Francisco.  
 John Furby—Ranching, Delta View.  
 Donley Gray—Real Estate, Sonoma.  
 Grace Hoover—Mrs. C. R. Cooper, Los Angeles.  
 Aubrey King—Real Estate business, Los Angeles.  
 Lucy Larkin—Married, Berkeley.  
 Arthur Manasse—Manager Rosenthal & Kutner clothing store, Madera.  
 John C. Manning—Policeman, San Francisco.  
 Sadie McCord—Bookkeeper, Cousin and Howland Garage, Hanford.  
 Lilly Misenhimer—Mrs. Henry Gann, Hanford.  
 George C. Murray—County Assessor, Hanford.  
 Myrtle Irene Nidiffer—Mrs. Hutton, Lemoore.  
 Mae Parrish—Mrs. Roulal Deacon, Fresno.  
 Sumner Raney—Unkown.  
 Neva Rea—Mrs. Fred Coughran, Traver.  
 Myrtle Sutton—Mrs. W. O. Pickerill, Hanford.  
 Isidor Taber—Photographer, Los Angeles.  
 Ada Taylor—Mrs. Floyd Stull, San Jose.  
 C. C. Van Valkenburgh—Civil engineer, Michigan.  
 Julia Warren—Deceased.  
 Helen Washburn—Mrs. John Furby, Delta View.

CLASS OF 1902.

MOTTO:  
 "Higher, Climb Higher"

Anna Barney—Dean of Women, Chico State College.  
 Bertha Bassett—Mrs. John Day, Lemoore.  
 Margaret Bliss—Mrs. I. W. Wilson, teaching, Los Angeles.  
 Chester Butler—Long Beach.  
 Charles Camp—  
 Arthur Crowell—Farming near Turlock.  
 Harriet Davidson—Mrs. Frank Blowers, *Ardeno, Ardeno.*  
 Roulal Deacon—Lumber company, Fresno.  
 Mary Irene Dewey—Mrs. Robert McCourt, Los Angeles.  
 John Ellena—Deceased.

*Mrs. Ellis*

Leta Delcena Farmer—Mrs. Cochran, San Jose.  
 Etta L. Glass—Superintending hospital, Veles, Serbia.  
 Florence Gray—Mrs. Walter Kelly, Hanford.  
 Lowell Gum—Deceased.  
 Robert Hall—Deceased.  
 Ocea Jolner—Mrs. Burch, Watsonville.  
 Bernice Kinder—Mrs. J. G. Merkli, Oakland.  
 Ethel Kinder—Mrs. James McLean, Miami, Ariz.  
 Lillian Lander—Mrs. John Raymond, Porterville.  
 Margaret Manning—Mrs. Arthur Reynolds, Hanford.  
 Rebecca Porter—Instructor of Journalism, Berkeley.  
 George Rallsback—Battery Works, Hanford.  
 Stephen Ross—Central Lumber Co., Hanford.  
 Bertha Scrivner—Mrs. Wiley, Van Nuys, Cal.  
 John Shore—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Jennie Stewart—At home, Hanford.  
 Daisy Wood—Mrs. T. B. Hooker, Hanford.

CLASS OF 1903.

MOTTO:  
 "Per Alta Ad Altiora."  
 (From high things to higher)

Carolyn Abrams—Mrs. Harold Weimer, San Francisco.  
 Bessie Benedict—Mrs. Vucovitch, Hanford.  
 Annie Biddle—Mrs. W. S. Andrews, Berkeley.  
 Kate Biddle—Mrs. Dallas Gray, Armona.  
 Ida Boggs—Mrs. Comstock, Lindsay.  
 Jessie Boggs—Mrs. Woods, Exeter.  
 Maud Camp—Mrs. Nelson, wholesale grocery, Fresno.  
 Minerva Cameron—Mrs. Harry Hinman, Eureka.  
 Ewell Cortner—Lacey Mill, Hanford.  
 Mary Crowell—Mrs. Burch, Raymond.  
 Lydia Dawson—Teaching in Fresno.  
 Lauriston Fish—Teaching in high school, Oakland.  
 Alice Fulgham—Mrs. J. G. Mackey, Dinuba.  
 Mabel Goldberg—Mrs. N. G. Francis, San Francisco.  
 Dallas Gray—Ranching near Armona.  
 Etta McCartney—Mrs. Everett Hildebrand, Lakeside.  
 Edna McQuiddy—Mrs. Madison Andrews, Dolconda, Nev.  
 Anne Rey—Mrs. George Phillips, Hanford.  
 Phillip Shellabarger—Ranching, Bakersfield.  
 Emma Weisbaum—Mrs. Steve Ross, Hanford.  
 Edna Walker—Mrs. Claude Walker, Coal-  
 inga.

*Edna*

CLASS OF 1904.

MOTTO:  
 "Learn to Labor and to Wait."

Cecil Basye—  
 Fred Berry—Plumber, Hanford.  
 Vida Chism—Married, Visalia.  
 Clarence Davis—Standard Oil Co., Hanford.  
 Helen Deacon—Mrs. Farrar, Burbank.  
 Lottie Ellis—Mrs. Banks, Fresno.  
 Emily Furby—Mrs. Elmer Ricketts, Hanford.  
 Bert Herrod—Berkeley.  
 Ray Herrod—Berkeley.  
 Amy Lopeman—Mrs. Emmet, Belmont.  
 Mamie Manning—Mrs. Luther Harp, teaching, Hanford.  
 Mary McClellan—Mrs. Burr, Lakeside.  
 Lella McCourt—Mrs. L. A. Demis, Oakland.  
 Floyd Moore—Teaching, San Francisco.

*Mrs. Blowers*  
*Edna Moore*



Roxie Mount—Mrs. Bowden, <sup>Fresno</sup> Los Angeles.  
 Elizabeth Orchard—Teaching, Redondo.  
 Newport Reynolds—Ranching west of Hanford.  
 Anne Stewart—Mrs. James Husong, Tulare.  
 Laura Stowell—Mrs. Harry Saulsbury, Los Molinas.  
 Mabel Toner—Teaching, Berkeley.  
 Pearl Viney—Mrs. Smith, Los Angeles.  
 John Wraith—Hardware store, <sup>Orange</sup> Orange Cove.  
 Harry Wraith—Hardware store, Orange Cove.

CLASS OF 1905.

MOTTO:

"Deeds not Words."

Sylvian Abrams—Business in San Francisco.  
 Grace Bales—Mrs. Howard, <sup>Fresno</sup> Fresno.  
 Fred Barney—Agricultural Supt. of Gen. Hospital, San Francisco.  
 Marguerite Brautigam—Mrs. Newport Reynolds, Hanford.  
 Ross Buckner—Farmers and Merchants Bank, Hanford.  
 Lizzie Crowell—Nurse, Oakland.  
 Agnes Doherty—Teaching near Hanford.  
 Lyman Farmer—Ranching near Lemoore.  
 Esther Felton—Mrs. Thomas Harrison, Hanford.  
 Minnie Gurnee—Mrs. A. R. Schimmel, Tulare.  
 Forrest Haworth—Practicing law, Arizona.  
 Marion Hitchcock—Lumber yard, Taft.  
 Walter Misenhimer—Ice plant, Hanford.  
 Lela Moody—Mrs. Kenneth Starr, Hanford.  
 Minnie Mouser—Mrs. Minnie Reynolds, stenographer, San Francisco.  
 Florence Phillips—Mrs. George Haun, China.  
 Louise Phillips—Mrs. Clinton Conrad, Berkeley.  
 Esther Phillips—Lawyer, Berkeley.  
 Lelia Rice—Mrs. Shields, Americanization work, Los Angeles.  
 Annie Robinson—Mrs. William Saggaser, Huron.  
 Frank Smith—Fresno.  
 Agnes Slight—Mrs. Todd, near Lemoore.  
 Winifred Wilson—Mrs. Lowrey, San Francisco.  
 Ora Woods—Mrs. Hugh Long, Tipton.

CLASS OF 1906.

"Attempt Not, or Accomplish."

Earl Bagley—Mining, Treadwell, Alaska.  
 William Barngrover—Bakersfield.  
 Samuel Bellah—Manager of surveyor's office, Portland, Ore.  
 Mary Blowers—Mrs. R. E. Ayers, Hardwick.  
 Leslie Bowhay—Garage, near Delano.  
 Lillian Buckman—Mrs. Firebaugh, Exeter.  
 Hugo Buckner—Hanford Garage.  
 Clay Burnett—San Francisco.  
 Myra Coe—Coe's Warehouse, Hanford.  
 Mildred Cross—Mrs. Belle, Richmond, Va.  
 Ida Davis—Mrs. Wilson, Grangeville.  
 Elsie Doty—Married, Coalinga.  
 Emmet Dougherty—  
 Belle Foster—Ass't Co. Supt. of Schools, Bakersfield.  
 Josephine Fulgham—Mrs. Hugo Buckner, Hanford.  
 Kate Gamble—Teaching in Fresno.  
 Grace Goldberg—Mrs. Huxley Galbraith, Portland, Ore.  
 Blanche Hampton—Mrs. John Shore, Shafter.  
 Fred Hampton—Standard Oil Co., San Francisco.  
 Marion Hefton—Hefton Drug Company, Hanford.  
 Herndon Hitchcock—In business, Taft.  
 Floyd Lane—Insurance, Oakland.

Pauline Leitzke—Mrs. George Abbott, Livingston, Cal.  
 Maurice Malone—Deceased.  
 Pauline McCord—Mrs. Reynolds, Baltimore.  
 Doris Irene Powelson—  
 Ethel Rhoads—Mrs. Lyman Farmer, Lemoore.  
 Lurline Short—Mrs. H. P. Sheets, Hanford.  
 Harvey Washburn—Bookkeeper, Armona.  
 Frederick Wilkinson—Bookkeeper, San Francisco.  
 Charles Young—Attorney, Los Angeles.  
 William Young—W. M. Young & Co., wholesale, San Francisco.

CLASS OF 1907.

"Lead, Not Follow."

Elsie Barnett—Deceased.  
 Gladys Bartlett—Mrs. Wiley Ambrose, Turlock.  
 Lottie Boggs—Mrs. Brann, Visalia.  
 Creta Boyd—West and Son, San Francisco.  
 Norma Burrell—Mrs. V. C. Dickenson, Lodi.  
 Bess Cortner—Mrs. James Fiske, Patterson.  
 Vera Dixon—Married, Colonitres, Ohio.  
 Carol Dunlap—Teaching, Los Angeles.  
 Ethel Farmer—Mrs. Simon Levy, Visalia.  
 Charles Furby—Teaching manual training, Fresno.  
 Cora Gill—Mrs. James Roth, Fresno.  
 Edwin Haggard—  
 Irma Heisel—Mrs. Tandro, Hanford.  
 Olive Henderson—Nurse, Hanford.  
 Shirley Hill—Deceased.  
 Reed Hoyt—Insurance agent, Fresno.  
 Arthur Keron—Bookkeeper Kings Co. Packing Co., Armona.  
 Lella Knapp—Teaching, Bakersfield.  
 Karl Latimer—Times office, Visalia.  
 Reta Linsley—Mrs. E. Newport, Honolulu, Hawaii.  
 Ryta Manasse—Mrs. Leon Tersch, San Francisco.  
 Irene Manning—Mrs. J. D. Wanvig, Milwaukee, Wis.  
 Hope McCord—In business, Fresno.  
 R. Justin Miller—Professor in university, Eugene, Ore.  
 Jewell Murray—Mrs. Earl Owens, Dinuba.  
 Dell Payton—Mrs. Lane Ayers, Hanford.  
 Lawrence Phillips—Banker, Peru, S. Am.  
 Etta Pillsbury—Photographer, San Francisco.  
 Ethel Poland—Mrs. Clarence Joiner, Los Angeles.  
 George Pritchard—Hanford.  
 Ivy Ross—Teaching, Watsonville.  
 Rowena Smith—Mrs. Fred Wilkinson, Taft.  
 Bernice Utterback—Deceased.  
 Harold Weisbaum—Manager Cigar Factory, San Francisco.  
 Addie Wilkinson—Mrs. George Rooney, Suisun, Cal.

CLASS OF 1908.

Clarence Blincoe—Visalia.  
 Helen Ford—Mrs. W. Black, Santa Maria, Cal.  
 Stella Jenkins—Mrs. B. Wylie  
 Ross Morton—Cashier First National Bank, Dinuba.  
 First National Bank, Dinuba.

CLASS OF 1909.

"Beyond the Alps Lies Italy."

Joseph Beck—Deceased.  
 Etna Boyd—Mrs. Russell Hecox, San Jose.  
 Minnie Buchanan—Deceased.  
 Alice Clark—Mrs. Robert Burr, south of Hanford.  
 May Coffee—Mrs. May Clayton, training for nurse, Oakland.  
 Clarence Crowell—Drayman, Stockton.  
 Jett Davis—Mrs. Glen Duffey, Hanford.  
 Frank Dutra—Lucerne Creamery, Hanford.

Edith Gamble—Mrs. Bowden, Hanford.  
 Aimee Giddings—Mrs. Archie Burrows, Ventura.  
 Isabel Greig—Berkeley.  
 Grace Hobler—Mrs. Hollingberry, Fresno.  
 Edna Kreyenhagen—Mrs. Levin, Los Altos.  
 Neita Lombard—Mrs. Will Hageman, Hanford.  
 Elizabeth Martin—Mrs. Guy Ashley, Fresno.  
 Charles McCullah—Electrical engineer, Santa Ana.  
 Gladeus Murray—Mrs. Lee Wilson, court house, Hanford.  
 Leroy Newport—Farmers and Merchants Bank, Hanford.  
 Ray Hayes—County surveyor, Hanford.  
 Mamie Rogers—Mrs. Elmer Harbert, Oakland.  
 Lily Sears—Mrs. Gerow, Dinuba.  
 Fannie Stewart—Mrs. W. A. Wellington, San Jose.  
 Russell Taylor—Farming near Hanford.  
 Lloyd Welcher—Hanford Garage.  
 Everett White—Real estate, Fresno.

CLASS OF 1910.

MOTTO:

"Fortune Favors the Brave."

Ward Badger—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Zara Barngrover—Mrs. Ralston, Bakersfield.  
 George Beck—Deputy County Clerk, Hanford.  
 Vernel Bowman—Chemical works, Livermore.  
 Louise Brock—Mrs. W. D. Brennan, Hanford.  
 Frank Buckner—Garage, Hanford.  
 Marmion Childress—Berkeley.  
 Bernard Coe—Ranching near Visalia.  
 Franklin Epler—Deputy Bow Vineyard, Armona.  
 Florence Gamble—Supervisor of Art in Fresno County.  
 Edward Gribi—Rosenburg Fruit Packing Co., Hanford.  
 Bertha Hageman—At home, Oakland.  
 Verna Hageman—Teaching in San Francisco.  
 Marion Henderson—Mrs. Richard Diehl, Hanford.  
 Nadine Hickman—Mrs. Robert Bruce Martin, Hanford.  
 Vera Long—Mrs. Chester Howe, Greensey.  
 Ruth McCord—Mrs. Gerald Gribi, Hanford.  
 Marjorie Musgrave—Teaching, Fowler.  
 George Murray—District manager of a fruit company, British Columbia.  
 Jennie Nehls—Mrs. Bannister, Fresno.  
 Lulu Rice—Mrs. A. Craig, Painville, Ohio.  
 Marie Rice—Mrs. S. R. Dukes, Garden Grove, Cal.  
 Sidney Sharp—Attorney, Hanford.  
 Cedric Stone—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Claudia Thorne—Mrs. Frank McClish, Hanford.  
 Irene Weisbaum—Mrs. Frank Buckner, deceased.  
 Ethel Long—Teaching at Central school, Hanford.  
 George Dodge—Banker, Hollywood.

CLASS OF 1911.

MOTTO:

"Row, not Drift."

Nellie Barngrover—Private secretary, San Francisco.  
 Earl Blincoe—Transfer, Visalia.  
 Grace Boggs—Mrs. Threwfall, Richmond, Cal.  
 Maurice Bowhay—Garage, Delano.  
 Otto Boyd—Ranching near Strathmore.  
 Jesse Briner—Ranching east of Hanford.  
 Ann Camp—Teaching, Fresno.  
 Lee Camp—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Fay Cortner—Mrs. Earl Rhodes, Hanford.  
 Walter Ensign—Ranching near Dinuba.

Ethel Esrey—Mrs. Bert Nixon, San Francisco.  
 Ethel Fitzpatrick—Jewelry store, Coal-  
 inga.  
 Jessie Goldberg—Teaching at Jackson School, Fresno.  
 Ivy Grant—Married, Fresno.  
 Edna Holroyd—Librarian, Sacramento.  
 Robert Jenkinson—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Sidney Liggett—Musician, San Luis Obispo.  
 Dana McCaslin—Mrs. Ben Duffield, Hanford.  
 Laura May McCreary—Mrs. Frank Epler, Armona.  
 John McKenna—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Julia Onesti—Mrs. Filippi, San Francisco.  
 Ada Parrish—Mrs. C. G. Price, Modesto.  
 Mollie Railsback—Mrs. Harlan Allis, Hanford.  
 Ralph Rice—Osteopath, Los Angeles.  
 Elma Rourke—Teaching in Technical High, Fresno.  
 Wilfred Sanborn—Pacific Gas and Electric Co., Fresno.  
 Leona Show—Mrs. Essick, Stratford.  
 Leota Show—Teaching, Bakersfield.  
 Ida Stewart—Mrs. Arthur Wellington, San Jose.  
 Edward Thorne—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Elizabeth Trewhitt—Mrs. James Maxwell, Visalia.  
 Dee Tuttle—Mrs. Earl Wallace, Fresno.  
 Sylvia Utterback—At home, Hanford.

CLASS OF 1912.

MOTTO:

"On, On and On."

John Beck—Aviation—San Diego.  
 Laurence Bryan—Oil business, Texas.  
 Mildred Coe—Mrs. Clarence Seaman, Selma.  
 Juliet Dixon—Director Physical Education, Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Marian Dixon—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Marjorie Dunlap—Mrs. Spencer Turner, Long Beach.  
 Florence Faltoute—Colonial Hotel, San Francisco.  
 Altha Fuller—Teaching, Hanford.  
 Elvera Gomes—Mrs. H. Zink, San Francisco.  
 Edwina Hayden—Mrs. Guilds, Porterville.  
 Amy Malmstrom—Mrs. King Tomer, Hanford.  
 May Merrill—Mrs. R. Justin Miller, Eugene, Ore.  
 Eunice McClellan—Teaching, Hanford.  
 Mary McKenna—At home, Lemoore.  
 Mildred Newport—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Ray Newport—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Era Russell—Mrs. Ralph Fryer, Modesto.  
 Grace Sears—Art School, Berkeley.  
 Dorothy Slotemaker—Mrs. Richard Hamilton, Hanford.  
 Irene Smith—Mrs. Ethey, Armona.  
 Roy Vaughan—Vulcanizing works, Hanford.  
 Joseph Vierra—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Gladys Thompson—Mrs. George Speck, Hanford.  
 Mabel Webber—Teaching Art, Oakland.  
 Jessie Works—Mrs. Robert Rogers, San Pedro.  
 Faye Wright—Mrs. Oddenheimer, Hanford.

CLASS OF 1913.

MOTTO:

"We Fight for Right."

Meade Badger—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Raymond Bowman—Willard Storage Battery Plant, Portland, Ore.  
 Carroll Buckner—Buckner Garage, Lemoore.  
 Harry Buckner—Ranching, Washington.  
 Florence Dodge—Mrs. Williams, Claremont, Cal.

The **Janus**

Earl Ford—Strathmore.  
 Ida Fulton—Mrs. Leslie Coleman, Los Angeles. *M. N. N. N. N.*  
 Mildred Mouser—Mrs. P. A. Large, Gardena, Cal.  
 Alfreda Long—Mrs. B. Monroe, Tulare.  
 Dorothy Musgrave—Mrs. Ray Newport, Hanford.  
 Harriett Norman—Teaching, Oakland. *Spokane*  
 Ralph Roney—Ranching near Lemoore.  
 Eugene Rice—Ranching near Visalia.  
 Frank Slotemaker—Deceased.  
 Irene Taylor—At home, Corcoran.  
 Enoch Teague—Kings County Packing Co., Armona.  
 Merle Vaughan—Mrs. Jesse Hansen, Corcoran.  
 Pearl Vaughan—Teaching, Corcoran.  
 Margaret White—Mrs. Coxen, Berkeley. *San Jose*  
 Pearl Wilson—Flora's Real Estate, Hanford. *San Jose*

**CLASS OF 1914.**

**MOTTO:**

"Be Sharp—but never Be Flat."

Sophie Beekhuis—Mrs. Henry Dykman, San Jose. *Mary's Sister*  
 Mildred Boice—Mrs. Richardson, San Francisco. *San Jose*  
 Gordon Charles—Teaching on West Side.  
 Ada Clark—Mrs. Roy Vanderburgh, ranching near Hanford.  
 Vera Coleman—Mrs. Tom Spear, Hanford.  
 Gladys Darby—Mrs. Oscar Phillips, ranching near Hanford.  
 Lenora Doran—Children's Hospital, San Francisco. *270 S. Nevada St. San Francisco*  
 Bertha Fletcher—Mrs. Logan, Hanford.  
 Ida Fletcher—Mrs. Hornafius, Americanization work, Los Angeles.  
 Gladys Fredericks—At home, Hanford.  
 Elsie Gomes—Mrs. Davidson, Los Angeles. *Mrs. Gomes*  
 Otto Gribi—Bartholomew Drug Co., Hanford.  
 Ray Hageman—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Edna Hall—Teaching, Pacific Grove.  
 Geneva Holt—Working for Western Union, Coalinga.  
 Oliver Jenkinson—Ranching near Stratford.  
 Gertrude Knapp—Mrs. Laurence Byron, Riverdale.  
 Mildred McClellan—Old Bank, Hanford.  
 Docia McMahan—Mrs. Barle McClintock, Los Angeles. *Mrs. McMahan*  
 George Smalley—Game warden, Madera. *4.6.11*  
 Glennie Vaughan—at home, Hanford.  
 Gertrude White—Mrs. Tracey, Fowler.

**CLASS OF 1915.**

**MOTTO:**

"To the Stars Through Difficulties."

Ada Ashley—At home, Hanford.  
 Archie Bassett—Farming near Hanford.  
 Grace Beekhuis—University of California, Berkeley. *Mrs. Beekhuis*  
 Sibyl Blakeley—History teacher, Hanford Union High School.  
 Loys Blakeley—Pacific Mail Steamship Co., Yokohama, Japan.  
 Charlie Butler—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Helen M. Diehl—Teaching, Washington.  
 Neola Hall—Mrs. Colvin, Los Gatos.  
 Harry Gustafson—Deceased. *Mrs. S. J. Miller*  
 Marie Hayden—Teaching, Fresno. *Armona*  
 Kate Hall—Nurse, San Francisco.  
 Harriett Hight—Mrs. Jack Harrison Walker, Jr., Harrisburg, Pa.  
 Horace Huffman—Oil driller, Pixley, Cal.  
 Gwen Howe—Mrs. William J. Wedlake, Watsonville.  
 Grace McKeon—Sacramento.  
 Marguerite Middleton—Mrs. Bert Vanderburgh, Hanford. *507 Marion Alley*  
 Emily S. Murray—Columbia University, New York. *Seattle, Wash.*  
 Ethel Rice—Teaching, Los Angeles.  
 Edith Shepherd—At home, Hardwick.  
 Grace Stewart—Teaching, McCloud, Cal.

Frank Vaughan—Ranching near Lemoore.  
 Florence Welcher—Mrs. Mills, Nogales, Ariz. *557 S. 1st St. Fresno*  
 Pete Verkuyl—Salesman, Ford Garage, Hanford. *200 W. 1st St. Hanford*  
 Winona Whitlow—Teaching education, Los Angeles. *Comick School*  
 Marian Schumacher—Mrs. Percival, Corcoran.  
 Ben Sutton—University of California, Berkeley. *720 Pacific Ave. Berkeley*

**CLASS OF 1916.**

**MOTTO:**

"Work and Win."

Josie Brooks—Mrs. Charlie Wilson, Hanford.  
 Howard Brautigam—Deceased.  
 Louis Byram—University of Southern California.  
 Mary Biddle—Mrs. Elliott, Hanford.  
 Verna Bowhay—Mrs. Lynn Hickman, Omaha, Nebr.  
 Blanche Bridler—Mrs. Johnson, Fresno.  
 Florence Coats—Mrs. Ned Miller, Fresno.  
 Cecil May Pinley—Mrs. Hyatt, Art teacher, Lemoore. *States*  
 Marjorie Gribi—Pacific Electric Co., San Francisco.  
 Gerald Heathcote—Harvard University, Mass.  
 Vesta Hall—Teaching, Hanford.  
 Inez Hubbard—University of Southern California. *Northridge*  
 Harry Haynes—Oldfield tire salesman, Hanford. *San Jose*  
 Rhoda Jenkinson—Heald's College, Fresno.  
 Nellie Kimble—Mrs. George Smalley, Madera. *6.11*  
 Leontine Littler—Working in bank, Porterville.  
 Mae Lynd—Mrs. Harvey Ellis, Hanford. *San Jose*  
 Alver Peterson—Working in Fresno. *San Jose*  
 Sadie Ritchie—Mrs. Louis Hawks, Selma.  
 Gladys Roach—Mrs. Neal, Newman, Cal.  
 Irma Salvador—Mrs. Frank Rose, Hanford. *San Jose*  
 Ethel Sears—Mrs. Sidney Whiting, Hanford. *Russell*  
 Gracie Spafford—Mrs. Roy, Hanford.  
 Donald Styles—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Catherine Sigler—Mrs. Hosfield, Hanford. *Deceased*  
 Thelma Trigg—Mrs. Frank Francher, Needles, Ariz.  
 King Tomer—Farms and Merchants Bank, Hanford.  
 Gloyd Wiles—Ranching near Fresno.  
 Lucille Woods—Mrs. Jimmy Wooten, Hanford.  
 Nelson Leoni—Druggist, Lemoore.

*Bertha Butler - Don Livermore*  
**CLASS OF 1917.** *10th*

**MOTTO:**

"The Elevator to Success Is Not Running—Take the Stairs."

Lillian Ayers—Mrs. Leslie Smith, Fresno.  
 Shirley Benedict—Kings County Packing Co., Armona.  
 Harry Brown—Working for Marshall & Steel Dye Works, Berkeley.  
 Alberta Cluer—Idaho.  
 Blanche Courtney—Teaching, Modesto.  
 Lela Cox—Teaching, Petaluma. *Mrs. Merrill*  
 Fred Ford—University of Redlands.  
 Grace Garner—Mrs. Roy Henderson, Hanford.  
 Adelia Gurnee—Mrs. Hopkins, Tulare. *F. F. H.*  
 Alma Gustafson—Mrs. Maurice Williams, Los Angeles. *Mrs. Gurnee*  
 Lawrence Harrison—United States Navy, Philippine Islands.  
 Hazel Kerr—Red Cross work, Fresno. *Mrs. Clyde Wood*  
 Carl Kreyenhagen—Ranching near Coalinga.  
 Crystabel Livengood—Mrs. Clarence Hoover, Grangeville. *Next of Kin*  
 Clemmie Morris—Nurse, St. Helena. *Next of Kin*  
 Muriel Mouser—Stenographer, San Francisco. *Mrs. Mouser & Smith*  
*106 Mont. St. S.F.*

*Find Mrs. Mahan - Conn. - Savings Bank. Stokelton*  
*Harry M. Shafer - Off City Sup. of Schools L.A.*



cisco.  
 Arder Myhers—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Margaret Orchard—Mrs. Melhase, Berkeley.  
 Helen Rice—Mrs. Arthur Butcher, Atter-  
 ta, Canada.  
 Elwood Richmond—Sentinel office, Han-  
 ford.  
 Dorothy Ryder—At home, Hanford.  
 Paul Shafer—Harvard University, study-  
 ing law.  
 William Smalley—Ranching near Han-  
 ford.  
 Muriel Thompson—Mrs. Ben Vienna, Han-  
 ford.  
 Mary Thorne—At home, Hanford.  
 Agnes Vail—Mrs. Earl Payton, Berkeley.  
 Neva Vanderburg—Mrs. Howes, Lakeside.  
 Hortense Vaughan—Teaching, Hanford.  
 Fannie Wood—Watsonville.  
 Howard Yamamura—San Francisco.  
 Marie Young—Mrs. Theodorinmagan,  
 Covena, Cal.  
 Bertha Vaughan—Stanford University,  
 Palo Alto.  
 Ray Wood—Ranching, Watsonville.

CLASS OF 1918.

MOTTO:

"Not at Top, but Climbing."

Clarence Armell—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Irma Carlson—Teaching near Hanford.  
 Mary Coats—Mrs. Marvel Lowe, Hanford.  
 Eldon Cornell—Standard Oil Co., Men-  
 dota.  
 Jack Crawford—Southern Pacific Co., San  
 Francisco.  
 Joe Fernandez—Wireless operator on Pa-  
 cific line.  
 Mollie Furman—Mrs. Manual Sullivan,  
 Hanford.  
 Glenn Gustafson—Hanford Garage, Han-  
 ford.  
 Doris Haag—Pomona College.  
 Leslie Hall—Rosenburg Bros., Hanford.  
 Harold Harrington—University of Cali-  
 fornia, Berkeley.  
 Willa May Hobbs—Working for Autom-  
 obile Ass'n., Los Angeles.  
 Ray Karnes—Oil fields, Texas.  
 Vest Kinder—Meat market, Coalinga.  
 Pearl King—Teaching, Lemoore.  
 Celia Leboa—Mrs. John Gonsalves, Oak-  
 land.  
 Bessie McDonald—Mrs. Dick Perry, Mo-  
 desto.  
 Milford Malott—Ranching near Grange-  
 ville.  
 Minnie Marshall—Children's Hospital, San  
 Francisco.  
 Florence Meldrim—Librarian, Hanford.  
 Litos Moore—Mrs. Salisbury, Laton.  
 Gilbert Railsback—Heald's Business Col-  
 lege, Fresno.  
 Grace Robinson—Mrs. John Williams, San  
 Diego.  
 Gloria Salvador—Lucerne Creamery, Han-  
 ford.  
 Myrtle Scott—Teaching, Hanford.  
 Mable Smith—Mrs. Boysen, Hanford.  
 Charlotte Stewart—College of Pacific, San  
 Jose.  
 Laura Vierra—Milliner, Palo Alto.  
 Aubrey Warnock—Wireless operator on  
 Pacific line.  
 Olive Worthington—Nurse, San Francisco.  
 Marion Wright—Music school, Redlands.  
 Mary Yerby—Kutner-Goldstein Co., Han-  
 ford.  
 Oscar Railsback—Stanford University,  
 Palo Alto.

CLASS OF 1919.

"Carry On!"

Ruby Ayers—Mrs. James Polkinghorne,  
 Fresno.  
 Estelle Brown—Brown & Son, Hanford.  
 Hilda Byrum—Clerking, Coalinga.  
 Hazel Cox—Mrs. Robert Hight, Corcoran.  
 Jessie Coll—Mrs. Louis N. Straub, West-  
 wood.

Joseph Costa—University of California,  
 Berkeley.  
 Ethel Davies—Teaching, Redondo.  
 Bertha Duckett—Stenographer, Oakland.  
 Orval Fowler—Growers National Bank,  
 Fresno.  
 Esther Lunn—Bookkeeper, Los Angeles.  
 Marguerite Mahoney—University of Cali-  
 fornia, Berkeley.  
 Beatrice Noland—Mrs. G. W. Hennessey,  
 Grangeville.  
 Amy Nowlin—Mrs. Glenn Prough, Coal-  
 inga.  
 Oro Nyswonger—Mrs. Edgar McGuire,  
 Coalinga.  
 Lillian Perry—Teaching South school,  
 Hanford.  
 Gwendolyn Pritchard—At home, Hanford.  
 Velma Ramsey—San Jose Normal, San  
 Jose.  
 Daphne Robinson—Mrs. Ames Peterson,  
 teaching, Goshen.  
 Violet Robinson—Mrs. Clair Nyswonger,  
 Coalinga.  
 Edna Scott—Mrs. Fraser, Van Nuys.  
 Mamie Lee Self—First National Bank,  
 Hanford.  
 Lorena Smalley—Mrs. Ray Karnes, Texas.  
 Ethel Stewart—Teachers' College, San  
 Jose.  
 Florence Thompson—University of Cali-  
 fornia, Berkeley.  
 Roy Thompson—University of California,  
 Berkeley.  
 Amelia Vierra—Mrs. A. Nunes, Santa Ma-  
 ria.  
 Howard Weinberg—Joseph Bros., Han-  
 ford.  
 Pearl Wilson—A. F. Flores office, Han-  
 ford.

CLASS OF 1920.

MOTTO:

"Not at the Top but Climbing."

Gertrude Bartholomew—Printing office,  
 Corcoran.  
 Anita Bass—Watkinson's office, Hanford.  
 Viola Blowers—Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Howard Brailsford—Pomona.  
 Melva Craighill—Mrs. Lester Arnold, Vi-  
 salia.  
 Leonard Dupuy—Business College, Stock-  
 ton.  
 Mable Ford—At home, Strathmore.  
 Russie Goodrich—San Jose Normal, San  
 Jose.  
 Ethel Griswold—Mrs. Elmo Willes, Val-  
 lejo.  
 Leonard Haag—Occidental College.  
 Muriel Heusel—Mrs. Fred Hinkle, South  
 of Hanford.  
 Clara Humphreys—Mrs. Ferdinand, Oak-  
 land.  
 Roy Humphreys—Old Bank, Hanford.  
 Belle Jacobs—University of California,  
 Berkeley.  
 Laura Kilmer—Heald's Business College,  
 Fresno.  
 Marion Kilmer—Mrs. V. L. Thompson,  
 ranching near Guernsey.  
 Grace Kirkbride—Mrs. Claud Curtis, Han-  
 ford.  
 Rose Marshall—University of California,  
 Berkeley.  
 Mildred Morris—At home, Hanford.  
 John McGinnis—At home, Armona.  
 Mabel Mitchell—Mrs. Earl Dupuy, Han-  
 ford.  
 Carl Moulden—In business, Fresno.  
 Joseph Nunes—Business College, Fresno.  
 Raymond Pollock—University of Califor-  
 nia, Berkeley.  
 Fern Patnott—Hanford National Bank,  
 Hanford.  
 Manya Payton—At home, Hanford.  
 Faye Raney—Heald's Business College,  
 Fresno.  
 John Rosson—University of California,  
 Berkeley.  
 Birdella Rogers—University of Stanford,  
 Palo Alto.  
 Ruth Rice—At home, Lindsay.

The Janus

Alma Schumacher—At school, Berkeley.  
 Grace Strobel—Stanford University, Palo Alto.  
 Laurence Short—Court reporter, Hanford.  
 Lynn Schnereger—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Frank Silano—Farmers & Merchants Bank, Hanford.  
 Fern Starr—University of Oregon.  
 George Shaw—Ranching south of Hanford.  
 Mabel Shaw—At home, Hanford.  
 Kinkle Vaughn—First National Bank, Hanford.  
 Clyde Verkuyl—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Herbert Works—Hanford Hardware, Hanford.  
 Dorothy Wilhite—Teachers' College, Fresno.

CLASS OF 1921.  
 MOTTO:

"Quality—not Quantity."

Ruth Allen—Post-graduate at Hanford High School.  
 Mary Andrade—At home, Hanford.  
 Herman Barber—Working, Corcoran.  
 Edna Bass—Business College, Riverside.  
 Mildred Bassett—Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Clarence Berger—Technical School, Los Angeles.  
 Vivian Biddle—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Russell Blowers—Ranching near Hanford.  
 Beatrice Boot—~~Junior College, Fresno S. F.~~  
 Norma Brown—At home, Hanford.  
 Vivian Bullock—County library, Hanford.  
 Lois Campbell—Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Eleanor Conlan—At home, Oakland.  
 Mary Crawford—Mrs. Whitfield, Hanford

Clifford Davidson—University of Nevada.  
 Paul Dwyer—University of Southern California.  
 Edith Feaver—John Brown College, Siloam Springs, Ark.  
 Elma Fullerton—Mrs. Roush, Armona.  
 Freeman Fowler—~~Kutner-Goldstein, Hanford.~~ *Miss Kings*  
 Frances Furst—Missouri.  
 Lloyd Hayes—Brown & Nieson, Hanford.  
 Klea Jenkinson—Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Henry Johnson—Working in creamery, Tulare.  
 Robert Kimble—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Ralph King—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Earl Lacey—Hanford Mill, Hanford.  
 Jessie Lopez—Working, Hanford.  
 Ernest Livengood—University of California, Berkeley.  
 Lucille Malotte—Fresno Normal, Fresno.  
 Harry Perkins—T. & D. Theatre, Hanford.  
 Irene Prindle—Variety Store, Hanford.  
 Edgar Ramsey—University of Southern California.  
 Leo Reid—Ranching near Kingsburg.  
 Hattie Ritchie—Fresno Normal, Fresno. *Sanford*  
 Aeldean Seimas—University of California, Berkeley. *McNaveah, Hanford*  
 J. D. Stallings—Music store, Hanford. *H. Hanford*  
 Madelyn Stewart—Teachers' College, San Jose. *George Brown*  
 Thyra Toland—University of Southern California.  
 Mae Twomey—Heald's Business College, Fresno.  
 Ellen Winslow—O'Brien's Bakery, Hanford.  
 Gezina Stuart—Art School, Berkeley.

*De Witt*  
*Isabel Rice*  
*177 Lavinia Byron*  
*18 Lita Moore*  
*19 Clarence Arndt*  
*Bertha Gishi*  
*Louis Bryan*





MAC K.



HUSKIES ALL.



GRIFF.



OVER !!



COACH.



THE BUMPERS



CAPTAIN.



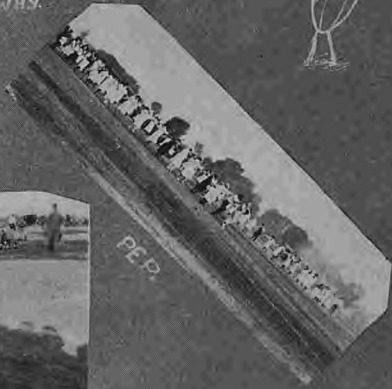
GIVE WAY.



40 YDS.



MORAL SUPPORT.



PER.

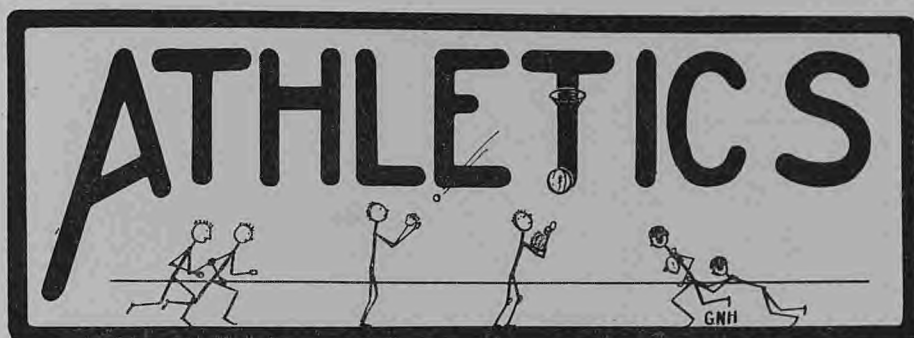


TIMMY GOES AROUND THE END



WE GOT HIM.





### FOOTBALL

The group out for football this year were a bunch of clean, hard-fighting, hard-hitting, square fellows. They fought to the last whistle. Too much praise cannot be given them because they worked hard for a winning team. Next year, under the able generalship of "Reg." Kelley, a winning team should be developed. They will have a wonderful line left, but the back-field will have to be built up due to graduation of some of its members. Fellows, eat 'em alive!

Bert Griffin—'22.

### BASKETBALL

One of the finest groups of boys ever known to compose a team representing this school has been the basketball team of "'22." These boys trained hard every night and worked themselves into a winning team. This team took the league championship, but failed to take the valley title. The boys have worked hard and deserve much credit.

Kenneth Carey—'23.

### TRACK

Track! When we think of it, it thrills each one of us. Immediately we think of our special events, and secretly vow to do our best. Then the season advances and the Valley meet is at hand. Training days are behind us and we know that the best that is in us must be given forth this day. The team is composed of the best men in school and they all know how to co-operate. The spirit shown makes a fellow glad to be one of them.

Frank V. Chilton—'22.

### BASEBALL

The baseball season is not far advanced as the book goes to press, but the prospects are fine. We have played the best of school teams and although not always winning, the team puts up a fight of which it can well be proud.

The boys are all taking a great interest in the game, and spend all their spare time practicing.

It is a pleasure to be a member of a team so full of enthusiasm.

Teddy Burr—'24.



**BERT GRIFFIN**

Our captain, always urging us on to win. The team's inspiration. A boy who can always find a way to get through the line.

**EARL EBY**

A good manager, reliable and always ready to do his part at all times.

**MILFORD DAVIDSON**

A gritty end and possessing the knack of blocking the end runs of the opposing team.



**STEPHEN ROSS**

A hard player at all times and very good in his position at guard.

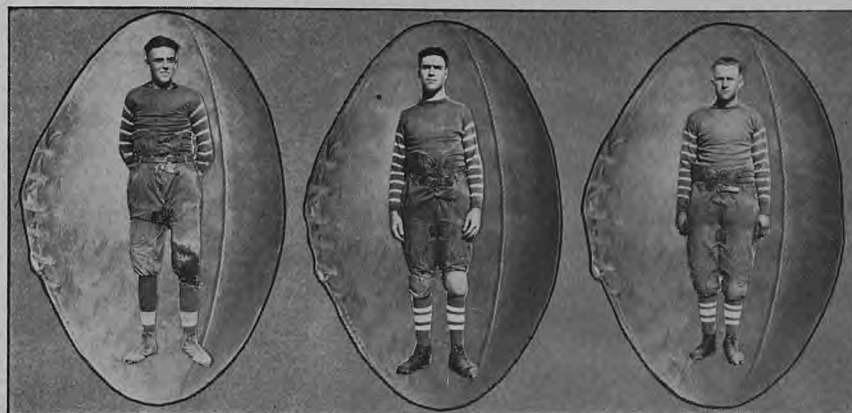
**KENNETH BECKMAN**

A sturdy, dependable left end with plenty of grit and pep.

**JAMES KIMBLE**

A real football player with plenty of grit and daring in hitting the line.





**ROBERT McCREARY**

A reliable man at all times at center. He can pass the ball with unerring accuracy.

**REGINALD KELLEY**

A wonderful man for end running. He has great speed and daring in hitting the line.

**NEVEN BURRELL**

A wonder at catching passes out of the ethereal blue and a good defensive player at right end.



**ED MEADOWS**

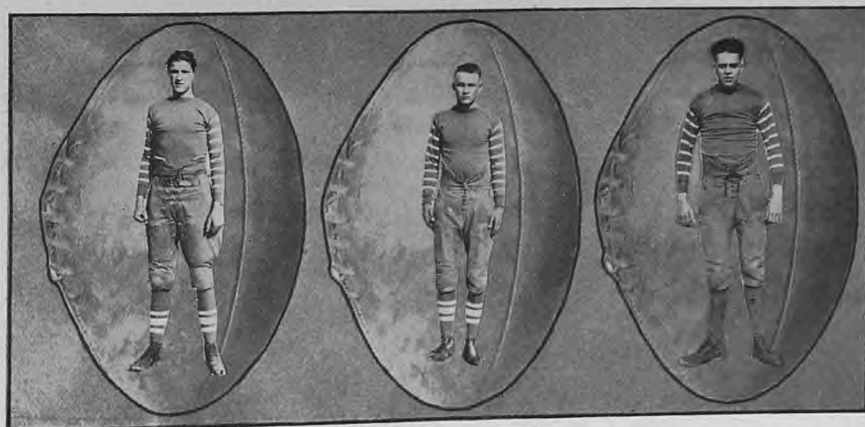
A hard man to put a play through. He has a long range and draws the attackers well behind their line.

**LEWIS BECKMAN**

A strong, defensive and offensive player. As left tackle he is an impenetrable barrier.

**JUSTIN JACOBS**

A hard-hitting backfield man playing a hard and heady game.







**LYSLE AYERS**  
A hard-hitting man, hard to stop and a clever player at all times.

**FRANK CHILTON**  
A very dependable man at the bottom of all plays.

**FRANK DIAS**  
A player in his own class. Wherever the play is, Frank is found musing things up for the opponents.

The goal of all school activities, academic and extra-academic, is character building. Of the extra-academic activities, athletics is the one that serves this end best. The cornerstone of good character is the desire to play the game squarely. The fellow who goes out for sports learns this as one of his first lessons, for the fellow who cheats in sport will cheat in the game of life. His second lesson is one in co-operation. Any fellow who makes a team knows that it takes every fellow on the team working shoulder to shoulder to win. His third lesson is in tenacity. When playing on a field, he must fight from the first to the last whistle, even though the game is lost. His fourth lesson is in persistency. He must go into each successive game with all the fight and energy he possesses even though the season's record shows nothing but defeats. His fifth lesson is in good sportsmanship. He must be a good loser and a modest winner. His sixth lesson comes during all of his games. He must see emergencies and make unhesitating decisions. He has an opportunity to see the tangible effects of wrong living upon the efficiency of his physical and mental equipment.



## FOOTBALL

Bert Griffin, Captain

Because of two weeks' delay in the opening of school the football team was seriously handicapped at first. It was good on the defense but lacked the necessary punch to put the old pigskin over for a touchdown. However, this difficulty was soon overcome. A line was developed which responded to the slightest signal and a harder-hitting backfield would be hard to find. The scores were:

### League Games:

Oct. 7—Hanford 0; Reedley 13.  
Oct. 17—Hanford 0; Fresno 17.  
Nov. 4—Hanford 28; Fowler 0.  
Nov. 12—Hanford 70; Sanger 0.  
Nov. 22—Hanford 13; Selma 35.  
Nov. 24—Hanford 0; Alumni 7.  
Hanford—111; Opponents 72.



## Freshmen Football Team

The youngsters gathered together and under the able leadership and coaching of Mr. Sanderson a well-balanced and smooth working team was organized. They were a gritty group of fellows and played teams outweighing them by forty or fifty pounds. They played a wonderful game and the co-ordination was not to be equaled by any team its size. This training will make for better teams in the future for H. U. H. S. It isn't the size that counts; it's the grit and determination that makes a player. These fellows had these qualities and will undoubtedly make the competition keener for positions on the eleven next year.

Oct. 18—Hanford Freshmen 0; Lemoore 7.  
Oct. 15—Hanford Freshmen 6; Bakersfield 7.  
Hanford Freshmen—6; Opponents 14.



## Basketball

Kenneth Carey—Captain.

About forty fellows came out for basketball this season. The team won the Kings County championship, beating Coalinga, Corcoran and Lemoore in both the games played on the home ground and the return.

They developed into a fast and clever team. They were defeated by Tulare for the semi-final championship. The team was picked from the following men: Forwards, Richardson, Ed Perry, Kenneth Carey, and Wright Bertram; Center: Neven Burrell; Guards: Lysle Ayers, Arthur Johnson, Teddy Burr, and Bert Griffin.

### Games—

Jan. 13—Hanford 24; Coalinga 11.  
 Jan. 21—Hanford 33; Coalinga 7.  
 Jan. 28—Hanford 34; Lemoore 23.  
 Feb. 3—Hanford 35; Corcoran 19.  
 Feb. 17—Hanford 30; Lemoore 26.  
 Feb. 25—Hanford 10; Tulare 23.  
 Hanford—166; Opponents 109.

### THE 130-POUND TEAM

Harold Palootzian—Captain

Basketball as a sport was very successful this year. The 130-pound team was a fast one with quick, aggressive basket shooters. They won most of the games, losing only to Fresno's 130-pound team.

### Game Scores—

Jan. 3—Hanford 12; Coalinga 9.  
 Feb. 3—Hanford 17; Corcoran 11.  
 Feb. 17—Hanford 6; Lemoore 6.  
 Hanford—35; Opponents 26.





## Track

The track team is composed of fellows who are working hard every day. Up to date there have been only a few meets, but the valley meet is still to come and it is hoped Hanford will stand high. The different events and entries are:

Weight:

Beckman,  
Eby,  
Ayers,  
Burrell,  
Griffin.

Hurdles:

Dick Brown,  
George Brown,  
Carr.

Sprints (100-yard, 220-yard and  
440-yard) —

Allen,  
Ayers,  
G. Brown,  
Clement.

Pole Vault:

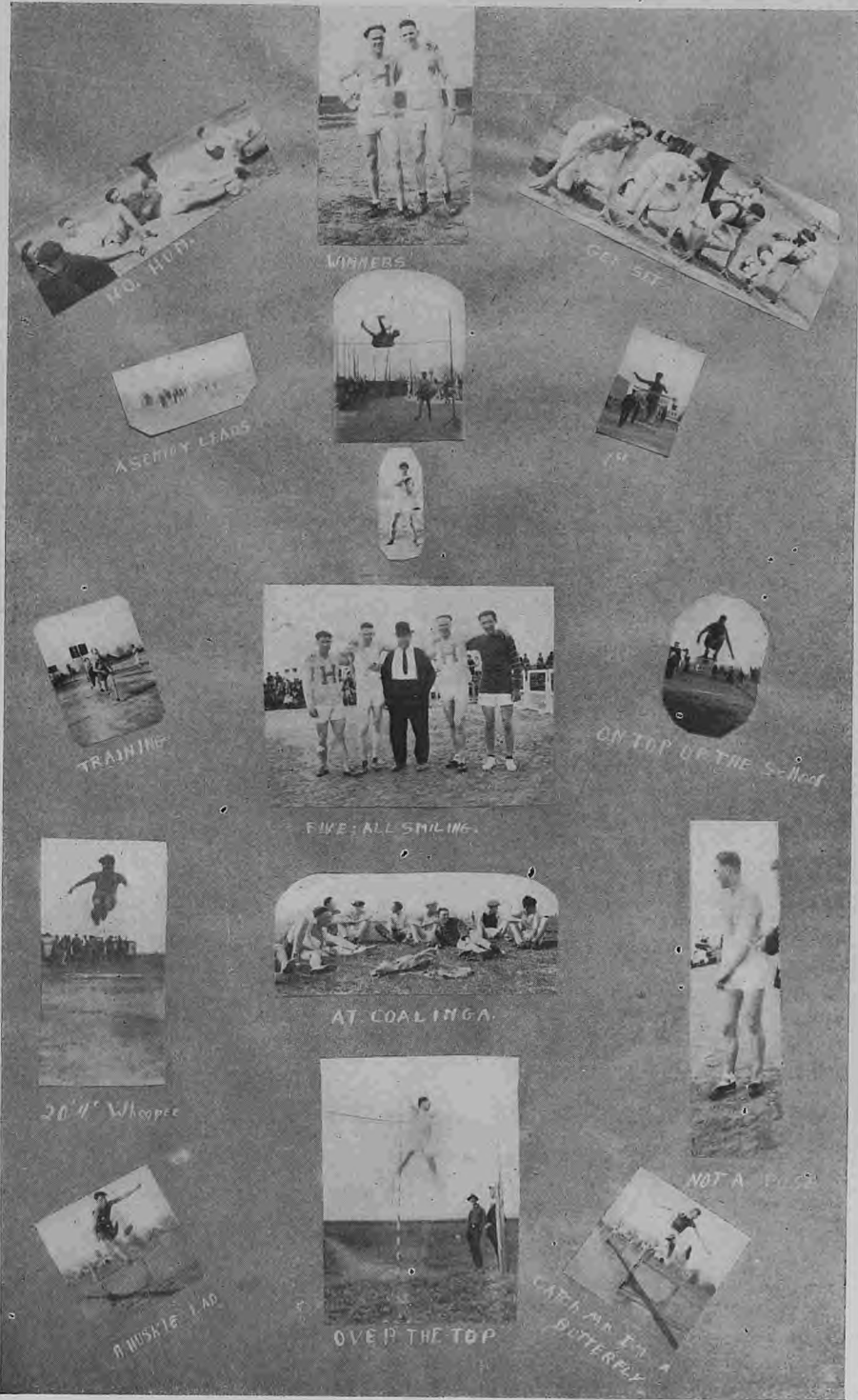
Eby,  
Palootzian,  
Tibbs,  
Davies,  
Hall,  
Crase.

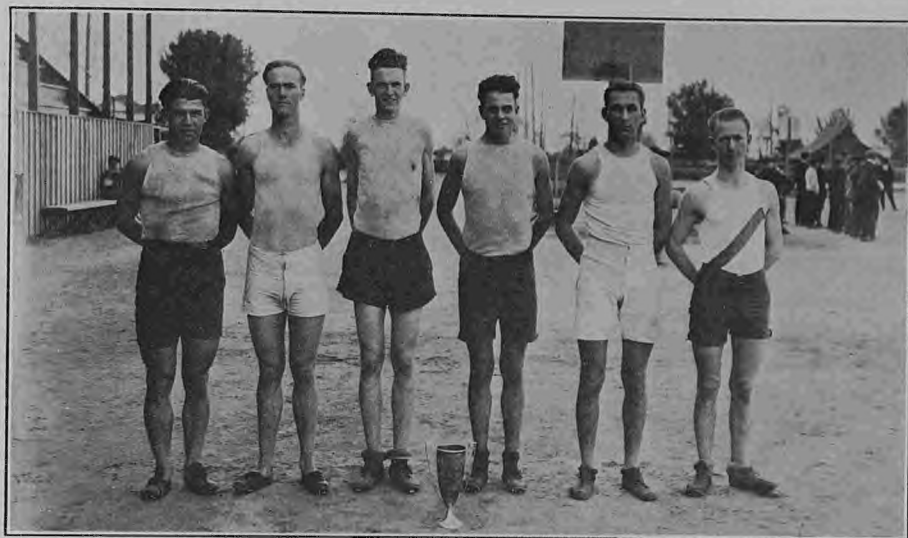
Jumping:

Chilton,  
Eby,  
Griffin,  
Carr,  
Dick Brown.

Long Distance Run:

McBride,  
Tibbs,  
Allen,  
McCutchen,  
Watson.





## Senior Track

The 1922 inter-class track meet was most exciting, particularly for the Seniors and Sophomores. At times the Seniors were leading and again the Sophomores. Every boy and girl in the grand stand was on edge and the shouting could be heard for some distance.

However, much to the sorrow of the Sophomores, the Seniors came out ahead with a score of 57 to 51.

The followers of the blue and gold had again won the Davidson cup!

Those who were responsible for winning this trophy were: Allen—long distance; Eby—discus; pole vault, shot, javelin—Ayers, 100 yards, 220 yards; Relay team: Chilton—high jump, high and low hurdles; quarter-mile, broad jump—McCutchen, half mile. Griffin—shot, discus, high and low hurdles, broad jump.







## Baseball

Baseball is one of Hanford's major sports. This year the boys came out for baseball in great numbers. Although the season is hardly started, the team is well on its way to success. The boys are very enthusiastic and practice each night after school. "Spike Hennessy's Jazz Hounds" have given our boys some very good experience through practice games played on the home grounds. H. U. H. S. was defeated both times but defeat is not too high a price to pay for the valuable experience gained.

Saturday, April 1, the Stanford Freshmen played our team. The game was very exciting. Up to the eighth inning the score was 2 to 0 in our favor. Stanford's men looked dubious. We were winning. However, in the last two innings, our pitcher's arm gave out and the score stood finally 5 to 2. The college team went home victorious.

We also have played Fresno State College. The game was quite exciting as the score indicates, 9 to 8 in our favor.

The line-up for the Stanford game was:

Pitcher—Payne, Catcher—Dias, First Base—Chilton, Second Base—Ramsden, Third Base—Wright, Right Field—Watson, Center Field—Pretari, Left Field—Teddy Burr, Short Stop—Richardson. Others out for this sport are Tom Reynold, Tim Ko, Neven Burrell, Burdett Lane and Arthur Johnson. The positions have not yet been definitely assigned.

Our men are keeping training rules, practicing regularly and playing clean baseball. As the book goes to press, H. U. H. S.' prospects look very bright.







## Girls' Basketball

Practice for girls' basketball in H. U. H. S. began very late. In fact, many of the other schools had already organized their teams before any playing was done here at all.

This was due to the fact that the new building was far from complete when school began in the fall and no provision was made for an athletic field for girls. This made it necessary to practice at the old High School building after school.

Finally, however, a court was prepared, but it could not be used until after the first rains because of the alkali dust.

Although no games were won, excellent spirit was shown and the team met defeat in a cheerful spirit. It was an enthusiastic group of girls who were willing to stay night after night to play, even playing sometimes until dark.

The prospects for next year are excellent, as there is some fine material in this year's team. It is with regret we lose two of our players, Lucille Kirkbride and Charlotte Craghill.

The team is composed of the following girls:

Wilma Bassett—Guard (Captain).  
 Charlotte Craghill—Guard.  
 Dorothy Ford—Center.  
 Lucille Kirkbride—Center.  
 Wilma Waite—Forward.  
 Marian Benedict—Forward.  
 Virginia Morago—Sub.  
 Providence Morago—Sub.







Mr. Neighbor—What do you work at Jim?  
Jim Vaughn—At intervals.

Ray Petty—Waiter, this steak is like leather, and the knife is dull.  
Ed Meadows (the waiter)—You might strop the knife on the steak.

Nolia Hodnett—Is your husband a good provider, Nolia?  
Sabra McEachen—Yessum, he's a good providah, all right, but I'se all skeered he's gwine ter get caught at it.

Housewife—If you love work, why don't you find it?  
Chuck Rosson (a tramp)—Alas, lady, love is blind.

Eric Sutcliffe—Time must hang heavy on your hands.  
Gus Jewett—Why?  
Eric—Well, you wear such a large wrist watch.

**ASSEMBLY ANNOUNCEMENTS**

Edith Ross—"All those who have snapshots for the Janus."

Doris Biddle—"There'll be a meeting of the Tomoko Tanda Camp Fire."

Bert Griffin—"There'll be a meeting of the H. Club tonight in Mr. Church's office. Now every member be there."

Mr. Neighbor—"Please park your cars at the side of the building."

Teddy Burr—"The Sophomore class will meet in this auditorium today at 12:45. And I want to say, that every Sophomore must be present, as we are going to give a candy sale."

Mr. Sanderson—"There'll be a meeting of the Rally Committee at 12:45 today in my room. Aha-a-er—Room 4. This will be the biggest committee meeting of the year, etc., etc., etc., etc."

Mr. Cole—What is the elephant hunted for?

Victor Tibbs—For magazine articles.

Miss Fry—Frances, explain what a panther is.

Frances Cadwell—Yeth mam, a panther ith a man that makths panths.

Rev. Gillmor—How is it you haven't been to church lately?

Justin Jacobs—I ain't been.

Mr. Church—Did you strike Charlie Bock in an excess of irascibility?

Theodore Crawford—No, sir; I hit him in the stomach.

Mr. Hambly (a tramp)—Could you give me a bite, good lady?

Lady—I can give you a cold bite.

Hambly—Why not warm it up?

Lady—There ain't any wood sawed.

Hambly—Then give it to me cold.

Charlotte Craghill—(to dry goods clerk) Have you any nice warm underclothing?

New Clerk—Oh, yes, Miss; thank you.

Mr. Sanderson—What is the shortest way to the Bronx?

Bill Tarr—Through the Bronchial Tubes, I s'pose.

(When Reginald Kelly went to Summer Camp up at the San Francisco Presidio, he was asked the following question):

Officer—Have you any organic trouble?

Reg. Kelly—No, sir; I am not a bit musical.

Russell Blowers—I—ah—er—um—Jeweler (to assistant)—Bring that tray of engagement rings here.



VAMP



ALL DRESSED UP AND NO PLACE TO GO



PERKIE SUE



CORA FED



ALL ON A SUMMER DAY



JUST KIDS



MISS CAMPBELL



LADYS



WHO IS SHE?



PERKIE



SARDINES



Oh K.P.



SEEING IS BELIEVING



BEAST OF BURDEN?

**TWO ANCIENT LAYS**—Where are the fresh eggs of yesterday? Those of yesteryear are plentiful enough.—*Indiana Times.*

Tony Perry—How much is my bill?  
Clerk—What room?  
Tony—I slept on the billiard table.  
Clerk—Fifty cents an hour.

**A BUSINESS PROPOSITION**—  
Judge—I'm going to fine you five dollars for the chickens you stole the last two weeks.

Rastus—How'll it be if Ah pays seven-fifty, Jedge? Dat'll pay foh up to and includin' next Saturday night.—*Life.*

Mother—Taking your piano lesson, dear?

Kathleen Johns—Yes, mother.  
Mother—Where's your father?  
Kathleen—In the cyclone cellar.

**IN HOC SIGNO VINCES**—"Three Balls!" yelled the umpire.

Pawn Broker—Now's your chance to soak it.

**A DESPERATE CRIMINAL**—Warden—Your wife's here to see you.

Prisoner (desperately)—Tell her I'm out!—*Fairplay, Vancouver, B. C.*

Mildred Watson—I understand Erlene has a difficult part in the Senior play.

Gertrude Smoyer—Difficult? Why she doesn't say a word.

Mildred—Well, isn't that difficult for Erlene?

Lilias H.—I sing only for my friends.

John Ross—Are they still your friends when you get through?

Chet Lynd—You used to say there was something about me you liked.

Lilias H.—Yes, but you've spent it all now.

Philip McCormick—I want to buy a chicken.

Butcher—Do you want a pullet?  
P. Mc.—No, I'd rather carry it.

(Officer dragging Kenneth Carey in to the court)—

Judge—What's the charge?

Officer—Fragrancy, your honor. He's been drinking perfume.

A penny saved is a penny taxed.—*Life.*

Culture is got from books—usually check books.—*Buffalo News.*

Mil Davidson—I feel thoroughly wound up tonight.

Cecile De Mont—How, strange, and yet you don't seem to go.

**Cheap Enough**

Want to buy a mule, Sam?

What ails de mule?

Nothing.

Then what you selling him fo'?

Nothing.

I'll take him.—*Boston Transcript.*

The fellow who plays poker

Should take this fact to heart:

His "ante" and his "uncle"

Will not be far apart.

Mrs. Leftwich (in Latin 4)—"Tossed ashore where?"

Justin Jacobs—In the middle of the city.

**In Second Year Algebra**

Mr. Montgomery—Reginald, how would you get rid of 25x in transposing?"

Reginald—Erase it.

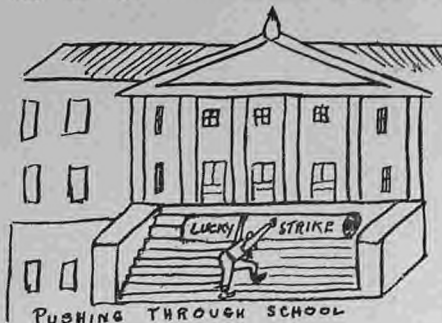
The story was being told very well. The brilliant pupil was writing of a tense moment. The story read: "She strained her ear through the key hole."

**In French 2**

I heard a landscape behind me.

**PUSHING THROUGH SCHOOL**

We will probably remember that Mr. Neighbor made very plain the fact that several boys were pushing their way through school with a cigarette.



This cartoon will probably clear things up for a lot of students who have a vague illusion of just what Mr. Neighbor means. Study it carefully.

Doc Brown—I just got fired.

Ed Perry—What for?

Doc—For good!

For Sale—A bicycle by a man with a leather seat.



ROGUE'S GALLERY



BOTH SENIORS



THE GALLERY



ORANGE?



COUNTRY BELLES



PETE.



THEIE



WHERE IS CROW?



SWEET HEART OF THE TULLES



MARY ANN.



WANTED! A LABEL.



WHAT'S THAT?



Do You know?



HEE HAW

THE CUPBOARD OF KNOWLEDGE

—I—

Good father Neighbor,  
With a great deal of labor,  
Stocked up his cupboard with care,  
For full soon he knew  
That his large hungry crew  
Must eat of the knowledge stored there.

—II—

To the Senior fanatics  
Who longed for Dramatics,  
He handed out Mr. McCay.  
Miss Blakeley he gave  
To the Seniors so grave  
For the history of Old U. S. A.

—III—

He gave Mr. Clark to the musical larks,  
Mr. Cole to the Pib Club boys.  
Mr. Sanderson went to the history sharks,  
Miss Campbell to teach the girls poise,  
Miss Church went to guard the library books,  
Miss Stark to train the young cooks.

—IV—

For the deep book of Caesar and French Parlez-vous,  
He thought that Miss Keats would certainly do;  
Young Mr. Hambly the carpenters gained,  
While the athletes received Mr. Church.  
By Miss Gallup the Spanish class well could be trained,  
So for them there was no further search.

—V—

The students of English formed such a long line,  
That one teacher never would do,  
So to them Miss Peterson he then assigned  
And jolly Miss Strawbridge, too.  
To the busy dressmakers Miss Tormohlen went,  
The artists Miss Healy then drew.

—VI—

By the mathematicians tall "Monty" was claimed,  
Miss Fry was to tell what's new.  
Mr. R. B. Montgomery for the typists was named,  
Mr. Wahrenbrock science to imbue,  
Then grave Mr. Karns came last, but not least,  
Through him our mechanical knowledge increased

—VII—

The needs of his pupils then being supplied,  
Good father Neighbor remarked with great pride:  
"I'm sure with the help of this Cupboard of Knowledge,  
Our High School should make a great record in college."  
Eleanor Crandall—'23.



PRIZE WINNER



SPEED.



A HEART TO PICK FROM



A TIGHT SQUEESE



TIM



IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE



IN THE PIT



SOCKS



A BIRTHDAY PARTY



STANFORD VS HANFORD



NUF SED



I WANT NOBODY'S DRESSING



BLUES



Advertisement—

Wanted—White man to milk and run Ford car one mile south of highway on Guernsey.

—Nuf-Ced.

Louise J.—I'd like to try that dress on over there.

Clerk—I am very sorry, but that is the lamp shade.

ORPHANS' HOME

The Orphans' Home we see pictured here still seems to hold a fascinating invitation to our lost, wandering students. Here, are the hours and money spent to help the poor orphans. Our students have been keeping it up for the past number of years and this year the expense has so increased that the outlook for next year is dark.



Whenever a student leaves school with a small amount of knowledge tucked away in his worry topper, he begins to wonder where he can spend the rest of his days.

Ah! but alas, students, you who are lonely and ambitious! Go to the Orphans' Home and help some other student yet to come get a cue and go to work.

STRANGERS IN A STRANGE LAND

There's running on the stair case,  
There's romping in the hall;  
There's talking in assemblies,  
And, oh, dear! that's not all.

There's whispering in the libraries,  
There's commotion in the rooms,  
Their sizes, how they vary,  
And some who are lost at noon.

All the teachers are distracted,  
And the Juniors in despair,  
While the Seniors grave and stately,  
Wring their hands and tear their hair.

The cause of this disturbance,  
To conclusion you arrive,  
The source of this commotion  
'Tis the Class of "'25."

—Kathryn Crawford.

Captain—Let go the anchor!  
Sailor—I haven't touched it yet, sir.

MAKE-BELIEVE LAND

Let me take you to Makebelieve Land where there are many mountains and valleys. The tallest of these, Mont Gomery, is covered with snow the year round. A Brook winds in and out through the Mauryne Hills on its way to Theron Lake.

There are many Swans and Bassetts in this Lake. At the Nadine Mills, the odor of Tarr reaches our nostrils from the Carrs where men Kerry and Packwood to send away. There is a Lowe Schoolhouse on the top of Craghill, in which janitor Jones Putz Cole in the furnace. This makes Mary Sparks fly. At the Church, Saint Benedict Neils by the Grave of a man. Some people say the man was killed by the Pierce of an arrow in his heart, some say he died of Peaver, and some say he choked on a sour Lemon. If you look closely, you can see on the Wright of our Neighbor a park, Park Hill, and a Ford, a Mitchell, a Nash, and a Dodge are skidding over a Straw-bridge. Louise, a Haymaker, can be seen riding her Brown Campbell at a Gallup through the Reeds and Burrs at the foot of Sutcliffe. Lawrence Prusso will Crane his neck when he sees Marcella Gordon put on Ayers.

In this land there is neither Sander-son but there is a great quantity of Moss. The inhabitants have a spacious Hall in which their visitors may Waite to be received, and on the top of it is a Bell that rings to warn the people of any danger.

FAVORITE HABITS OF SOME OF OUR STUDENTS

Chuck Rosson's life long habit of looking in a mirror.

Bob McCreary's habit of continually trying to pawn his watch.

Roy Terrell seems as though he can never forget Texas.

Douglas Davies has a habit of applying his sole to girls who won't mind him.

Edith Ross must get a kick out of calling people out of a class room.

Strange as it may seem, but Ed Perry has just recently formed a habit of cutting school.

Seems as though Cecile De Mont and Mil Davidson can't resist the temptation of studying in the library every morning. It has become a habit.

Lysle Ayers just recently formed a habit of bawling out principals. (The result is very simple. It works out with the word "can.")

Mr. Hambly has formed a habit of saying, "Don't do that!"

Kathryn Crawford was tardy for the first time this year. Kathryn, be careful, you'll get the habit.



SHIRLEY



PRESIDENT



PATER



A CHICKEN IN THE PEN



Look out EYE with the  
Jedfaws



EVE



OUT



ATLANTIC WORK



MOUNTAIN KIDS



AND WE



HELL O



WHO THE

"Hi there, Si Perkins. What yer been doin' to yerself, ye look like the Wreck of the Hesperus."

"Hi there, Henck Spivens, how ye be. I jes' got back from a trip to the city and of all the 'spierences I've been through. Ye orta see the new Hi Skool builkin'; yis siree, right out on the best 30-acre alkali patch in the whul Kings County.

"Say, Si, what they learn them youn uns in Kemistry will be the ruination of the country. Why, when I wint up the west wing of the new skool house, no soon than I up and open the door when Whizz! Sizz! Bang! Sumpin' kought me right square in the eye and pretty nigh upsot me. You otta seen my clothes, they was jes' soppin' wet. Well you can just bet I demanded an exclamation of it. The skoolmaster he said one of them gosh-dinged young uns put too much of some gosh-dinged acid in a fire-distinguisher he was a makin'.

"Wul, by Heck, I got on to ther side of the room. No sooner I got to to'ther side of the room when the all fullest rotten egg-like smell struck me that I ever did smell in all me born days. Well, I reckon a skeered jack rabbit couldn't of got to the window faster than I did. 'Hydrogen Sulphide,' the skool master, said. I reckon as to how I know now why the boys in France didn't kere fur that pisen gas. Pop!!! Who sat off the blast! Were any killed. No, they sez that it was only a little hydrogen going off.

"Look out for that brown stuff a-comin' some one yells. One whiff was enough, it went through me like a shot of ancient grape juice. I runs but I runs right smack into a desk covered with all kinds of bottles and spilt some stuff all over my Sunday-go-meetin' clothes. Fire—they developed as many holes as a potato has eyes. Holy Macheral, I'm burning up! Somebody put me out—Wul, somebody did. They sez I jus spilt a bottle of Sulphuric acid on me. Wull, any how it ruint my Sunday-go-meetin' clothes. I'll tell the universe right now, I didn't stay no longer; I was as mad as a wet hen."

"I'll tell ye, Hank Spivens, you jus' go down to the Hanford Tallow Works—git into a boiler, let some one build a fire under it and then pound on the boiler and yell, git some idear of what I been through."

Tommy Reynolds—Ma, did you ever hear a jack rabbit bark?

Mother—Rabbits don't bark, Tommy.

Tommy—That's funny; this book says that rabbits eat cabbage and bark.

Mil Davidson—I like hot weather, don't you?

Cecil Humphreys—Yes, when it gets too blame hot to work.

American Soldier—Over in America we gotta lilac bush fifty feet high.

British Tommy—Ooo, I wish I could lilac that!

Esther Tilton—My cousin's in the Navy.

Louise Haymaker—Is he?

Esther—No, Harold.

Louise Jones—What did Jonah say to the whale?

Charlie Bock—I don't know. What did he say?

L. J.—He said, if you had kept your mouth shut you wouldn't have got me into this mess.

Frank Dias—Hello, Bert; who's the girl?

Bert Griffin—What d'you mean?

Frank—Well, you're not wearing a collar like that for fun, are you?

By the time some people cut their wisdom teeth they are in their second childhood.

#### Slower, but Safer

Bugs—Can you let me have ten dollars for a couple of days?

Mugs—I'd rather let you have two dollars for ten days.

#### THE MEETING

They met once on a moon light night,

But never after that,

For he was just a worn out shoe,

And she a yodeling cat.

"Can your daughter play the piano?"

"No, but she does."

No, Alice, a block-head isn't always on the square.

#### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The boys sang at Visalia between acts of "The Tailor-Made Man," a play coached by Mr. Ames Peterson. They were well received by the audience and were encored several times.

We've all heard about the guy that puts on his hat and then wonders where it is, but we vote a free ticket of fame to the guy that dropped his lid from a third story window and then leaned out to pick it up.

Mr. R. B. Montgomery—How do you pronounce this: "C-h-a-r-m-e-u-s-e."

L. Thomas—Charmeuse.

Mr. R. B. Montgomery—Is that some kind of shoes?





PEGGY



FRESHMAN FOOTBALL



PICK



DUNGER



THE THREE HEARTS



TWIN'S



OUR FAVORITE



THREE OF A KIND



WHAT THE?



LOOKS LIKE DE-LEFT



THE MISSING GARTER



BYRISTY STEED



AUTOGRAPHS

Frank V. Chilton "Murph"  
Edith L. Ross "Majella"  
Thomas Lisenio Mgr. Atty at Law.  
Ruth Pickrell "O my Goodness!!"  
Chelohé - Kilma Waite

The Janus

AUTOGRAPHS



AUTOGRAPHS

*Gorham D. Sanders*



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WE wish to express our appreciation to those Advertisers who have so splendidly supported, and so generously assisted us financially in our efforts to make this publication a success. In return for this assistance we pledge our support and patronage.

JANUS STAFF, '22



The *Janus*



*The Home Of*  
**Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes**  
*and Fine Furnishings for*  
*Young Men*



**TARR'S**



As

## HANFORD HIGH SCHOOL

takes freshmen, or beginners, and educates,  
developes, and turns them out as seniors, or  
finished products

So

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

stands ready and willing to take freshmen in  
business and assist in developing them into  
the business men and women of tomorrow

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HANFORD, CALIFORNIA

A Friendly bank to boys and girls



MOTOR CARS



## COUSINS TRACTOR CO.

DEALERS

East Seventh St.

Hanford

Have you ever noticed how polite the trees are? They always bough before leaving.

Traveling Man—I say, porter, did you find fifty dollars on the floor this morning.

Jim Kimble (porter)—Yes, sir; thank you, sir.



# Gifts That Last

**G**RADUATION from High School comes only once in a life time. One can pay no better respect to a graduate than to give him or her a lasting gift. ☞

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Suits  
Cleaned **\$1.25**  
and  
Pressed

Distilled Gasoline Used  
No Smell



Hanford Laundry  
and  
Dry Cleaning Co.

**Ed. C. Smith**

BONDS, NOTARY PUBLIC  
ABSTRACTS OF TITLE  
FIRE INSURANCE ☞☞☞

EIGHTH STREET      Opposite Courthouse

Captain—Don't you know better than to point an empty gun at me?  
Lyle Ayers (tin soldier)—But it isn't empty, sir; it's loaded.

Louis Beckman—Reg. Kelly fell asleep in the bathtub with the water running.  
Francis Ranard—Did the tub overflow?  
Louis—Nope, luckily he sleeps with his mouth open.

# "Intelligent Electric Service"

WIRING and ELECTRICAL  
SUPPLIES

## Kings County Electric Co.

CHAS. S. OLDER, Prop.  
217 N. Irwin St. Phone 11-J

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"GOOD THINGS TO  
EAT AND DRINK"

Phone 275  
124 North Irwin St.  
Hanford, Calif.

## The Hanford Board of Trade

Wants Every High School Student To  
Help Us Root For

### HANFORD AND KINGS COUNTY



SEND A HANFORD FOLDER TO A FRIEND IN THE EAST

(Roy Terrell as a druggist)—Oh, yes . We make mistakes occasionally . One of our customers thought he was buying extract the other day but I gave him horse liniment instead. He drank it, too.

Eby—Any complaint?

Terrell—No complaint. Several of his neighbors came in the next morning with prescriptions from a veterinarian.—Age-Herald.



Dr. H. T. Hendricks

DENTIST

F. & M. Bldg.

Hanford

Dr. Jas. A. Campbell

DENTIST

Bissell Block

Hanford

Dr. Ivan C. Burke

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Quality  
Groceries

Kings Hotel

Seventh and Irwin Streets

Excellent Cafe in Connection

Smart Shop

Exclusive Ladies'

Ready-to-Wear

Also Misses' and Children's



225 North Irwin Street

Phone 556

Hanford, California

Mother—Oh Reginald! Reginald! I thought I told you not to play with your soldiers on Sunday.  
Reg. Kelly—But I call them the Salvation Army on Sunday, mama.

Kenneth Carey—Would you say "Yes" if I asked you to marry me?  
Evelyn Houston—Would you ask me to marry you if I said I would say "Yes" if you asked me to marry you?

HEAR

**Brunswick**  
PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS

HORTON FURNITURE CO.  
216-18 W. 7th St. Hanford, Calif.

Compliments of  
Hummel & Clute



## Radio Supplies

EDISON  
MAZDA  
LAMPS

WIRING SUPPLIES  
FIXTURES

Abbott Electric  
Store

PHONE 197

# O'Brien's Bread

Ask Your Grocer

Johnny—These pants that you bought me are too tight, mother.

Mother—Oh, no; they aren't.

Johnny—They are, too, mother. They're tighter than my own skin!

Mother—Now, Johnny, you know that isn't so.

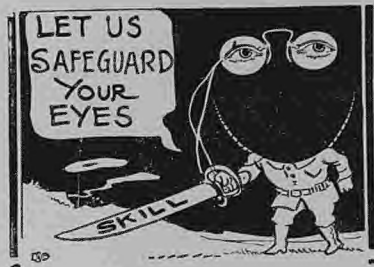
Johnny—It is, too. I can sit down in my skin, but I can't sit down in my pants.

—Boys' Life.

**"IN THE PUBLIC EYE"**  
BY S. H. Duffy



**Your Efficiency  
Depends on  
Your Eyes**



The value of your glasses is not in the frame and lenses alone, but in the skill that prescribes them, and in the service and satisfaction they give you.

**Dr. C. H. Duffy**  
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HANFORD, CALIF.

Office at James Jewelry Co.  
117 West 7th St. Phone 308-J.

Do you know that the J. C. Penney Co. saves you from 10 to 20 per cent on practically all your purchases.

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*A Nation-wide Institution*  
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AGENTS FOR  
**Waterman Fountain  
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*All Makes of Fountain  
Pens Repaired*

Don't Forget LaMoine's for  
Expert Photographic Work  
and Advice.

**LaMoine Drug Co.**  
HANFORD DINUBA

Gladys Dunbar—Why is history hard?  
Frank Chilton—Well, you see, we've had a stone age, a bronze age and an iron age, and now we're in a hardboiled age.

The immigrant isn't thoroughly Americanized until he learns to cuss the umpire.



## Saxaphones

SOLD ON EASY  
PAYMENTS

FRANCIS BACON  
PIANOS

## VICTROLAS

Largest Stock of VICTOR Records  
in Hanford

Florey Music Store

## Willard Service Station

CROW & RAILSBACK, Props.

Purveyors of  
Willard Storage Batteries  
for your automobile

Electrical Equipments  
FOR ALL CARS

RADIO SETS

Expert Repairing of Batteries and  
Electrical Equipment of All Kinds

*The Home of the*  
**Studebaker**

## HANFORD GARAGE

---

*115 West 8th Street*  
PHONE 156

The Yanks are coming exclaimed the dentist as he prepared for an extraction.

Joe Arsenio—(at the box office)—Kindly return the amount I paid for amusement tax.

Clerk—Why, sir?

Joe—Because I wasn't amused.

**PAY CASH**

**AND BUY  
FOR LESS**

**Groceries**

Mill Feed

*and*

Farming  
Implements

**HANFORD PRODUCE CO.**

100-106 North Irwin Street

**Farmers and Merchants National Bank**

Hanford Savings Bank

Hanford, Calif.



A strong, dependable banking institution with ample resources.  
Always at your service for good banking.

This Bank is owned and controlled by local people and organized  
with especial attention to the needs and advantages of the  
Thrifty producers of Kings County.

Plumber—I've called ter see ther old geyser.  
Jeams—'Er Ladyships not at 'ome.

—The Sketch.

Doc Brown—Huh! Women in politics! Makes me sore. I don't believe in  
petticoat rule.

Lillas Hutchins—Calm yourself. We don't wear them any more!

Brunswick  
Barber  
Shop

WALTER WILSON  
PROPRIETOR

SERVICE  
OUR MOTTO



Four Barbers  
NO WAITING

A. G. Spaulding's Sporting Goods

STANDARD THROUGHOUT THE WORLD  
We carry everything for the Athlete, Angler, Shooter



HANFORD HARDWARE CO.

IRWIN STREET  
HANFORD, CALIF.

"Irv." Blowers—Who wrote "Ten Nights in a Bar Room"?

"Punk" Terrell—Shakespeare.

"Irv."—Aren't you thinking of "Twelfth Night"?

"Punk"—What difference did a couple of nights more or less make in those days?



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and Magazines

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Diamonds  
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Wilson Athletic Goods  
Wedgewood Stoves and Ranges  
Builders' Hardware--Tools  
Aladdin Aluminum and White  
Enamel Kitchen Utensils

OUR NEW LOCATION

### 107 West Seventh Street

(Stanley Bloyd 20 years from now)—Stanley, "I want to take up boxing. My wife \_\_\_\_\_"

Instructor—"But you can't fight your wife."

Stanley—"I know it. I'm not even going to try. What I want is to be able to stand the punishment."

## Society Brand Clothes

FOR YOUNG MEN AND  
MEN WHO STAY YOUNG



That's Why  
They Call It

### "Commencement"

When a young man graduates he emerges from the chrysalis of boyhood into a new life.

It's an important step—an occasion that calls for the best in looks—the finest in clothes.

Our manufacturers  
(Society Brand  
Clothes)

regard graduation with such importance that they have designed special suits for this particular event.

Truly we have earned a diploma for the effort we are putting forth in getting you ready for yours.

NEW SHIRTS

HATS

NECKWEAR

"NOT LIKE OTHERS"

# STROTHER B. LOVELACE

Mauryne Hills—Ah, are you the man who pursues the ladies?

"Chuck" R—Yes, that's me—but I'm sorry I have no time for it at the moment.

Eby—Here, waiter, where's my honey?

Waiter—I'm sorry, sir, but she doesn't work here now.

HORLOCK-CLOW CO.

Local Representatives  
for the

**Wright & Ditson Victor Co.**

The Oldest Manufacturers of  
Athletic Goods in the U. S.

HANFORD  
California

OUR BEST WISHES FOR THE  
CLASS OF 1922



CITY BAKERY  
BERNSTEIN'S

Miss Campbell—Are you a tramp?  
Mr. Hambly—No, mum. I'm a sailor on a ten-year holiday.

Miss Blakeley—Well, James, do you know what "syntax" means.  
Jim Kimble—Yes, mam, the duty upon liquor.



DR. RICHARD  
FULFORD  
OPTOMETRIST



Eyes examined by latest  
scientific method

We do our own lens grinding

FOR APPOINTMENTS  
Phone 188



Office  
Hanford Jewelry Co.



Some people to old methods try to  
cling,

When cooking by Gas is just the  
thing.

Joy in each household it surely will  
bring,

If the meals are prepared on a Gas  
Range.

*You can get them at*

Hanford Gas & Power Co.

116 West Seventh St.



Kings Hotel  
Barber Shop

Three Steady Barbers  
Haircutting our specialty



HANFORD, CALIFORNIA

At a show one night a magician was taking eggs out of a hat. Fannie Watson was seated in the front row. The magician upon noticing her said, "Your mother can't get eggs without hens, can she?"  
Fannie—Oh, yes.  
Magician—How's that?  
Fannie—She keeps ducks.

The  
Hanford  
Abstract  
Company

(Incorporated)

CAPITAL FULLY PAID  
\$10,000

Abstracts and Certificates of Title  
Searchers of Records

Loans Negotiated, Taxes Paid  
for Non-Residents

Hanford, California

HANFORD MORNING  
JOURNAL



TO THE CLASS OF  
1922  
GREETINGS

# MEATS

FROM STALL FED CATTLE  
100% NUTRITIOUS

Vegetables that are handled  
through cold storage---insur-  
ing freshness and sanitation

"Known as leader of Low Prices in Hanford"

## GALLAHER'S FREE MARKET

Chilton—"What became of the girl you made love to in the hammock last summer?"  
McCreary—"We fell out."

Joe Arsenio (applying for a job)—"All I need is an opening, sir."  
Employer—What's the matter with the one you came through?"

W. M. HEFTON DRUG CO.

LEADING DRUGGISTS

FREE  
DELIVERY

PHONE  
26

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS, RECORDS  
AND ACCESSORIES

Drugs, Sundries and  
Toilet Articles

PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY

INVITE US TO YOUR NEXT

*“Blow-out”*



TIRES

Enzensperger Brothers

543 Service

212-14 WEST EIGHTH STREET

HANFORD, CALIF.

Judge—So you broke an umbrella over your husband's head. What have you to say.

Defendant—It was a haccident, sir.

Judge—How could it be an accident?

Defendant—Well, I 'ad no intention of breaking the umbrella!

—Passing Show, London.



The Brunswick

BILLIARD  
PARLOR

Soft Drinks  
and Cigars



Duffey's Market

Quality Meats

Fruits, Vegetables

and Poultry

AT LOWEST PRICES

*"Why not buy the Best"*

Duffey's Market

TO THE CLASS OF '22  
GREETINGS

Scott's Dairy



Pasteurized Milk and Cream

TRY OUR MILK

Wise Lad

The boy stood on the burning deck,  
He did not cry or shout,  
He waited till the boat went down  
And put the fire out.

—Boston Beanpot.

## HIRD'S Hanford Market



Choice Meats, Fruits  
and Vegetables. See  
the variety of Canned  
Goods We Carry ☞☞

THREE DELIVERIES DAILY  
8 and 10 A. M.  
3 P. M.



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Auto Supplies  
Everything for the  
AUTOMOBILE



HANFORD, CALIF.  
114 North Irwin Street  
Phone 590

## CHILD'S Book Store



Stationery  
Office Supplies  
Books  
Toys



Vendome Hotel Building  
Hanford, Cal.

Barber—Shall I go over the top, sir?  
Bob Mac.—Yes, as soon as your gas attack is over.

Insurance Agent: "But, mum, it's a shame to let your husband's life insurance lapse.

Evelyn Houston (over wash tub)—I'll not pay another cent. I've paid regular for eight years and I've had no luck yet.

## McNamara & Ford

Tailors and Cleaners

Quality and Service

Phone 129

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Factory Distributors

### Baldwin Pianos

Sheet Music  
Small Goods  
Phonographs  
Records, Etc.



HANFORD, CALIF.

209 Douty St.

## MEATS

Vegetables

Fruits



## Vail's Market

To advertise is one thing--and to  
please those that demand  
the best is another

**We Do**

## ROYAL BARBER SHOP

"Dot" Sutcliffe—There goes a man who takes life easily.  
Gladys Dunbar—That man? Why, he's a physician!

She—What color is best for a bride?  
He—I prefer a white one myself.





Experience is the name so many people give to their mistakes

¶We've made no mistake in these new Spring Clothes we have to offer you--the best the market affords in style, value and service.

¶This sport model pictured here is a two-button, long-waisted sack, patch pockets, and the new half belted back.

¶Let us show you one of these "up-to-the minute" Sport Suits.

Walk-Over YOU FELLOWS WHO WANT NEW STYLE THE CLARIDGE

Is a Black Brogue Oxford of Scotch Grain Leather, in the Rounded Square Toe. A Snappy Style for those who care

\$8.95



THE SMARTEST THINGS TO BE HAD IN THE WAY OF YOUNG MEN'S FINE SHIRTS

To choose the patterns we have assembled here is an indication of good taste and economy. Priced at \$1.50 to \$10.00

Haberdashery THAT IS CORRECT—Ties Caps Underwear Hosiery Handkerchiefs Pajamas

WE GIVE 25¢ STAMPS

KUTNER'S

Better get the 25¢ habit. IT PAYS

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and Los Angeles Newspapers



109 North Douty Street  
Telephone 151  
Hanford, California

## Central Lumber Company



Hanford, California  
Armona, California

S. P. ROSS, Mgr.

# CITY MARKET

QUALITY  SERVICE

Biggs—Her teeth are like the stars.  
Jiggs—Why?  
Biggs—They come out every night.

—Boys' Magazine.

Mr. Wahrenbrock—What is the highest form of animal life.  
Tony Perry—The giraffe.

# Patnott Garage

A. F. PATNOTT, Proprietor

## Cadillacs and Oaklands

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Good Goods - Moderate Prices

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Rust Proof  
Corsets

## Dry Goods, Millinery and Ready-to-Wear

We Want and Appreciate Your Trade

110 West 7th Street

Hanford, Calif.

Art Hickman—Have you had much experience in a jazz orchestra?

Eby—Have I? Five years ago I was a physical weakling!

Art Hickman—Well?

Eby—Feel my muscle now.

Announcing  
the consolidation of  
Jackson-Boyle Co.

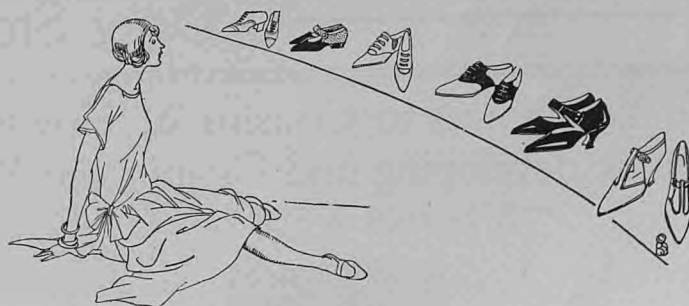
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Gallaher's Free Market

Into one Big Food Market

The largest and best in the San Joaquin Valley

Groceries Meats Delicatessens



Steele Shoe Co.

Reliable Footwear  
Hosiery Too

Mistress—Did you water the rubber plant, Mary?  
Dorothy Sutcliffe—Why, no mum, I thought it was water-proof.

Tourist—What have you got in the shape of tires?  
Theron Lake—(bright salesman)—Well, sir, we have life preservers, invalid cushions and doughnuts.





Ready for  
Service  
Anywhere



Waterman's  
Ideal  
Fountain Pen  
THE STANDARD PEN

**The Pen Is Mightier  
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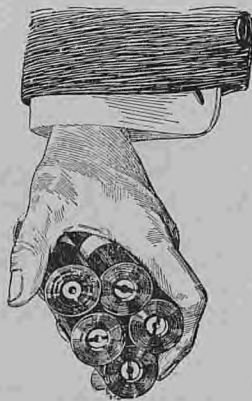
When we say that the pen is mightier than the sword we must not forget the pencil

The Waterman Fountain  
Pen and Eversharp Pencil

are an indispensable combination for the high school boy or girl, for the business man, and for the professional man—they serve a like purpose to them all.

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