The W. A. Davis COMPANY
W. W. MORGANS, Mgr

¶ Headquarters for all General Merchandise. ¶ The largest stock and most complete lines. ¶ More up-to-date stock carried than any other store in the vicinity

We make a specialty of catering to your wants

Agents for the Stockton Steam Laundry

If you need anything in
Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Gent's Furnishings, Hardware, Agate Ware and Tinware, Flour, Feed and Grain, Paints and Oils, come to us and we will give you our best attention.
To Our School

April the sixth, nineteen eight,
Oh, great day! thou hast no mate.
’Tis not into a dream we’ve rushed;
Old faults forever are crushed.

See for yourself if we’re not blest,
As in this palace we now rest;
Far from that dear old woodshed
In newness and beauty our life is led.

Here’s to the school that we attend,
Let our praises the heavens rend,
As them with joy we loudly cry,
Drink then, all, to the Liberty High.

Here’s to the teachers, our dearest friends,
Who work from morning till the day ends,
Giving the best that in them lies,
Drink to our faculty, whom we prize.

Here’s to the trustees and their work;
May blessings in their pathways lurk,
For our comforts they always serve;
Drink, then, to those who deserve.
Reflections

Oh! Liberty Halls, where there's now no returning,
   Oh! place where, as young folks, we acted so queer;
Yet deep in our hearts everlasting is burning
   A flame of sweet memory for school so dear.

We're now in a mansion we've wished for so long,
But things are not perfect—though nothing seems wrong.
All in our new palace we seem such a few
That our thoughts often wander, as thoughts sometimes do.
Back to the “woodshed” they'll rise, on their wings.
Then through the old halls in our fancy there rings
The sweet voice of the girls as they always were talking,
The sound of the boys through the halls noisily stalking.

We see the old cobweb which we used to abhor,
And the dust on the walls which we now can adore;
An ink-well turned over, its contents all spilled,
But what did that matter? it soon could be filled;
A window-pane broken to let in the air—
Oh! give us back pleasures we once enjoyed there.
While our mansion is grand, there is not the collection
Of joys we can find in our sweet retrospection.
Our studies were pleasures in those days we passed o'er,
And with joy we now study as in life we seek more.
But our new school is a treasure all are admiring
With voices and actions and grace never tiring;
Yet wherever we wander, wherever we rove,
The halls of old “Liberty” forever we'll love.

—J. M. B.
Members of the Board of Trustees, Liberty Union High School

1—H. BONNICKSON, President, Brentwood.
2—O. C. WRISTEN, Clerk, Iron House.
3—JOHN GEDDES, Excelsior.
4—WM. DAINTY, Liberty.
5—CHAS. FRENCH, Eden Plain.
6—J. F. HOBBIE, Sand Mound.
7—F. M. HOLWAY, Byron.
8—HENRY MERHTENS, Hot Springs.
9—FRED HEIDORN, Lone Tree.

In compiling the book it was found impossible to secure portraits of the following trustees: C. P. Horr, Oakley; D. N. Cantrell, Jersey, and Andrew Smith, Deer Valley.
A Mutual Surprise

"Well, Evelyn, dear, I must leave you tomorrow," said pretty Winifred Jackson.

"Why, Winifred, you must not disappoint me like that; I have just invited the same number of ladies as gentlemen to the party, and I want so much to have you meet Harry Brown. You must not go," said Evelyn.

"Listen, I'll tell you all. Once Harry and I were foolish, as are all young people, and fell deeply in love. But one must go down three times before crowning, and before that fatal third time we were rescued by a lover's quarrel. It didn't hurt me, and I am thankful for my fate, not that I do not think him admirable, still I should not care for him for a life partner. He shall be a man of excellent character and in confidence I will tell you I have found him. But poor Harry, I know he felt hurt, because he was so devoted, and so my presence here will make it unpleasant for him. Now I am sure you will not feel hurt by my leaving."

About the same time in another part of that comfortable and inviting summer residence of the Kennedys, Evelyn's husband and Winifred's former sweetheart were holding conversation.

"Fred, old boy," said Harry, "I will have to leave you, as I am called away on business matters."

"Business matters! Here we are about ten miles from town and I know very well that you have not received a telegram or letter. Must be mental telegraphy."

"Well, I admit it is not business," confessed Harry, "but not caring to weary you, I made that excuse. The fact is I am subject to epileptic fits, the symptoms of which I feel several days before."

"Nonsense, now, Harry, fits don't go any better than business. There is something else back of this."

"Well, perhaps I might as well tell you," said Harry, "I once loved the sweetest girl in the world, as I thought then. I thought I couldn't live without her. She was my own happiness. However, we have not met for two years, but last night as I was sitting on the veranda I saw the same girl, now grown to womanhood— Winifred Jackson. Poor girl, I know she is still charming, but another has taken
her place. In spite of the quarrel, I think she still cares for me. It does not hurt me, but I think the only honorable thing for me to do is to leave. So, old boy, since I have told you all, make my excuses; sick, dead—anything but the truth."

The next morning, bright and early, a neat little figure in gray stole from the house. "Dear me," she said, "isn't this provoking? I had so set my heart on having such a pleasant visit."

So saying she gave the wheel a jerk and set the machine going. It was a beautiful summer morning; the birds were singing and all nature seemed so gay that she was soothed into enjoyment. The road was perfect and the machine moved as smoothly as possible.

Meanwhile Harry Brown had set out in his machine, also enjoying the pleasures of the morning.

Soon he exclaimed to himself, "I see I am not the only one out for a spin. It looks as though that was a lady bending over a wheel. Hard luck." Suddenly he had brought the machine to a standstill beside that of the young lady. To his great amazement the blue eyes of Winifred Jackson met his as he asked, "Can I be of any assistance to you?" Recovering herself she quietly answered, "I have met with an accident." They had hardly overcome their embarrassment when another machine came toward them. Harry did not fail to notice the telltale flush on Winifred's cheek when the young man in the other car alighted and the expression on Lorimer; Andrew's face was evidence enough for Harry. Neither did Winifred fail to hear the exclamation Harry gave as he grasped the hand of a happy-faced girl seated at Lorimer's side. Both Harry and Winifred understood then that their solicitations for each other had been useless.

"What brings you two out so early in the morning? Cousin Olive and I were just going to Fred Kenneth's," said Lorimer.

"We are visitors there and were just running a race this fine morning," said Harry, "when Miss Jackson's machine gave out. Perhaps we can manage to tow the machine there and still be in time for breakfast."

At Harry's suggestion they did this. Winifred seated herself in Lorimer's machine and they towed her machine along behind, while Harry and Olive were speeding on ahead. Both parties arrived at the Kennetühs in time for breakfast, greatly to the surprise and delight of their host and hostess. Before the summer had ended two weddings had taken place at the summer residence of the Kennetühs.

E. C. HEIDORN, '09.
Our Relations to the University of California

ON FEBRUARY 28, Professor W. Scott Thomas of the University of California spent the greater part of the day at Brentwood looking into the work of the Liberty Union High School. This was not his first visit, as his signature is found in the register under date of August 30, 1905. Professor Thomas was some years ago principal of schools at Petaluma, Sonoma County, and is now an adjunct professor in the Department of Education at the University of California. For the last few years he has been the sole representative of the University to visit the various high schools and to report upon the work done therein. Here he found at least one promising feature that was conspicuously absent on his former visit. He went carefully over the new high school building almost completed and expressed his approval of it as in line with progress in school architecture, and congratulated us on our deliverance from the inadequate quarters we had occupied so long.

He was favorably impressed by the neat appearance, the courteous manner and the general cheerfulness of the pupils, and the proficiency shown by those pupils who remained cool and did themselves justice. He was assured that the entire community was now in sympathy with the school and loyally supporting it; that the board was unanimous and co-operating with the teachers; that all was harmony within our walls. He asked what pupils were looking forward to a university career, talked with some of them and assured the principal that he would use his influence, as he had done in the past, in behalf of these pupils if they came up later before the committee on entrance and bearing the principal’s recommendation. Of course accrediting was out of the question for this year, as we have no graduating class, as the three teachers are not entirely occupied with academic work, and as our library facilities and equipment are so meager. But all he said was hopeful and encouraging, and the chances for accrediting a year hence were certainly enhanced by his visit.

Now, what does accrediting mean? Essentially that the examiner was pleased at what he saw. It is largely a matter of judgment based on impres-
sions—impressions formed supposedly during the few hours of his visit. It means more than anything else that the teachers are cheerful and doing the best they can under the circumstances, and that they represented to the examiner that their colleagues, their pupils, their board and their patrons are doing just the same thing. Now add to these conditions fair teaching and fair equipment, and accrediting is assured. To the community accrediting means that the name of the school, the location and the name of the principal are published by the University in pamphlet form and sent to each principal and to the clerk of each high school board. To the graduate it means that if his work has been satisfactory to his principal he can get from his principal a recommendation that will admit him to the University of California on trial without the formality of an entrance examination. If his work in the University proves unsatisfactory he casts reflection upon the efficiency and good faith of the principal, who recommended him and may discredit the school from which he comes. As shown above, the discrediting of a school by no means implies necessarily poor teaching, and unless the discrediting is for this cause the graduate of a non-accredited school can generally get the same recommendation and entrance privileges as the graduate of an accredited school can.

If the pupil's work has been good and the work of his teachers has been good, he will be as ready to meet the entrance examinations as the Christian is to meet death. The bugaboo of an entrance examination has no terrors for a satisfactory pupil whose principal commands the confidence of the University and has their assurance that those he recommends will be given a trial. But some of the best principals of accredited schools refuse to recommend any pupil, no matter how thorough in every subject asked for, and leave the pupil to take his chances at one or more entrance examinations. The only matter of concern to the pupil looking forward to the University is, are his teachers able and painstaking, and do they enjoy the confidence of the University? The rest depends upon himself. There are schools by the score where the teaching is good, and yet accrediting is denied. While the merely passable pupil, or rather the unsatisfactory pupil, is not supposed to be recommended for further work, he may do much to keep the standard so low as to prevent accrediting. Slovenliness and lawlessness on the part of the pupils, want of harmony and co-operation among the faculty, discord and obstruction on the
part of the board, want of sympathy and support on the part of the community have discredited many a school. While the teachers are primarily on trial, there are three other parties necessarily associated with them in the matter of accrediting—the students, the trustees, the patrons.

The system of accrediting has been a wonderful stimulus to the high schools and discovers and corrects many wrong tendencies. However, it is open to many objections and works many hardships. The one examiner can make only hasty and superficial visits, and is himself liable to run in a groove. Putting the fortunes of all the high schools of the great State of California in the hands of one man for even one year is too great a concentration of responsibility. But the matter is aggravated by continuing him year after year. He is human and carries with him each year the prejudices of former years, and people are quick to learn his weaknesses, such as we all have, and play upon them for their own personal emolument or for schemes of revenge.

With all its evils we can not afford to abandon state inspection, but each can offer his suggestions for its better adaptation to our needs.

In conclusion, the University of California has not, to my knowledge, followed the lead of Stanford in recognizing the equal value and dignity of commercial studies, but insists that three teachers be wholly employed with non-commercial branches before holding out any hope of accrediting. No school can be put upon the list without a graduating class for that year. The examiner says our one great need is to set up and maintain a high standard of scholarship. These three reasons precluded all hope of accrediting for the current year. Four teachers and the rigorous thinning out of all pupils, especially from the upper classes, who can not maintain the pace set by the best is the price we must pay for University recognition and for seeing our names upon the official list of accredited schools. If we are seeking University approval and aim to be a feeder to the University, the price must be paid.

T. A. LEWIS.
School Days

The Professor came down to school one day,
And was greeted with noise heard a mile away;
Laughter and talking loud and long,
Brooked for a moment by a snatch of song.

The face of the master had frightening looks
As he gazed on the pupils and unopened books;
Like clods in the field is chalk on the floor,
Like moss on the rocks is mud on the door.

The windows are broken and the cold creeps in.
And freezes the faces of the boys as they grin;
The chimney is stuffed to the top with a sack.
The smoke of the fires has forced them all back.

With a charge the Professor went in out of sight;
In a moment he appeared; he sure was a fright.
He stood for a moment, then walked around the shack.
Then hied himself off up town to hunt Zach.
It seemed but a moment till he came back again
With a crowd of women and children and men.
Right well they worked, this array so splendid;
That sack was removed, our fun was ended.

The teachers were angry, but on whom to vent
They knew not; so back in school we went.
All students were quizzed, one by one.
But 'twas never found by whom 'twas done.
Again we thank the friends and patrons of the Liberty Union High School of Brentwood.

During the past three years the Annual has been used to remind you of our need of a new building. This year we want to thank all for the building provided for us.

Those who have visited our old quarters and who will visit us in our new place, and we hope they will do so, need no explanation about the benefits of the present accommodations. Those who have read our previous Annuals and who will visit us now can readily see the improvements. To those who have had neither of these pleasures we invite them to visit us now and pass judgment whether our accommodations can be improved upon.

Perhaps it would be well to name a few of the improvements. The greatest improvements are the separation from the grammar school and the location in a place where we will not conflict with any one. The spacious rooms, good light, well heated and well-ventilated rooms add a general enlightened tone to our work. Next year with our library more complete and the modern-fitted laboratories, all studies can be taken up thoroughly. These are only a few of the benefits which we are now enjoying.

We wish to thank the trustees, to whom we are indebted for our present comforts, and also those who have helped in this matter. To the Woman's Club we are indeed grateful for the kind interest they have manifested in our welfare and the help they have given us.
## Present Enrollment

### Juniors
- BARKLEY, GEO.
- BONNICKSON, IVA
- COLLIS, BESSIE
- HECK, EDNA
- HEIDORN, EDNA
- MORGANS, WILLIE
- SHAFER, RAY
- SHAFER, EARLE
- WALLACE, ROBT.

### Sophomores
- BARKLEY, JOE
- O'HARA, CHAS.

### Freshmen
- BONNICKSON, FRANK
- COOK, ZILLA
- DAINTY, ESTHER
- GEDDES, MARGUERITE
- MURPHY, ARTHUR
- MURPHY, KATIE
- SCHROEDER, MORGAN
- SHEDRICK, MINNIE
- SRESVICH, CAMILLE
- WALLACE, RAY

### Commercial
#### Second Year
- DAINTY, LEONARD
- DIFFIN, MILLARD
- DAVIS, IRENE
- KNIGHT, ADDIE

#### First Year
- ANDERSON, HAROLD
- CAKEBREAD, THEO.

### Faculty
- MR. T. A. LEWIS, Mathematics and Latin
- MISS MARY W. BAIRD, History, English
- MISS LOUISE BAUR, Mathematics, Commercial Subjects
Athletics

The pupils of the Liberty Union High School have taken no interest in any athletic sports except in baseball, but great has been the enthusiasm in this line.

Our first opponents were the members of the Riverview High School team, whom we encountered on September 14, 1907. We won the game by the score of 7 to 0. The best our opponents could do was to get a man on third base, but by clever playing they were never allowed to cross the home plate. Upon the arrival of the visiting team and their friends, we were all invited to partake of a delicious luncheon, which had been prepared by the girls of our high school.

We next tested our strength with the members of the Mount Diablo Union High School team at Concord. We went in a body to this place, leaving the depot at 8, but owing to a delay at Avon we did not reach our destination until 1 o'clock. Before proceeding to the field we were shown through their new high school building, and were then invited to a banquet, which proved to be a veritable feast. We then repaired to the diamond, where we came off victorious with a score of 16 to 5. Owing to the lateness of our arrival and the length of the game we had to make a very hurried departure, and succeeded in catching our train only through the kindness of the conductor, who held his train for us.

Three weeks later, October 12, we met the baseball club of the Richmond High, with whom we contested for the championship of Contra Costa County. We succeeded in winning an uninteresting game, the score being 19 to 8. Thus did we win the championship of the County. Our line-up for the past year was as follows:

R. Nunn, pitcher; J. Barkley, catcher; R. Shafer, first base; E. Shafer, second base; F. Nunn, third base; G. Barkley, shortstop; Robert Wallace, left field; D. Pemberton, center field; M. Diffin, right field.

We were unable to get any more games after the Richmond game, so could gather no more scalps to hang on our victorious belt. This spring we have received challenges from the Oakland, Mount Diablo, and Richmond high schools, but owing to the absence of our catcher, Barkley, and Fielder Pemberton and others who, on account of sickness will be unable to play, we will not be able to respond.

The girls of Liberty Union High School and the faculty showed a marked interest in the games last year, and this proved a very great help to us, their enthusiasm inspiring us to put forth our very best efforts. If they manifest the same interest this coming year we will develop a strong team and carry off the baseball honors again.
In addition to baseball we hope next year to attain to some degree of skill as tennis players and to be ready ere long to receive challenges from other high schools for tennis matches. In the rainy season we will occupy our time with the boxing gloves and punching bag and indoor gymnasium work.

R. H. W., '09.

Miss Baur (trying to teach negative and positive rules in algebra)—If you took two steps forward and three backward what would you call it?

Marguerite—Schottische.

In Geometry Class—If you place the figure I-V-A on the figure R-A-Y, the figure R-A-Y will disappear.

Earle (aside)—You bet it would.

Leonard—This account won’t balance.
Miss Baur—What’s the matter—same old trouble?
Leonard—Yes; I have not enough cents (sense) on the credit side.
Miss Baur—You never have enough cents (sense) on that side.

Charlie—What’s the longitude of Brentwood?
Morgan—There is none; it’s all shortitude.

Professor (in geometry).—After the square is formed, then what, Mr. Shafer?
Earle (thinking of Friday night)—Salute your partners.

Mr. Lewis (Latin)—Mr. Murphy, what is the dative form of “donum,” gift?
Pat—Do’no (dono).
Mr. Lewis—That’s right, Mr. Murphy; I see you are getting some Latin in your head.

Mr. Lewis—I don’t know what to do with those Freshmen.
Sophomore—Put some salt on them.

Two Bad Stages in History.
Willie—The people of Spain had no children, so the king of France tried to take Spain for his son.
Robert—The people of Ireland were not allowed to raise any potatoes.

Edna—Why is Charlie like a variable?
Edith—Because he approaches a limit.
Edna—What is it?
Edith—The teacher’s patience.

Teacher in Algebra—Arthur, did you do that example in graph?
Arthur—No, m’m, my father don’t want me to learn graft, so I can’t do it.

Those Darling Sophies.
Miss Baird—Why didn’t you do that work, Joe?
Joe (candidly)—I thought maybe I could get out of it.
# Directory of Students Having Attended L. U. H. S.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Names of Pupils</th>
<th>Date of Entrance and Attendance</th>
<th>Present Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>*Allen, Alma</td>
<td>August 3, 1903</td>
<td>4 years, Escalon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allen, Perry</td>
<td>August 3, 1903</td>
<td>2 1/2 years, Deceased</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Barkley, James Madison</td>
<td>September 5, 1905</td>
<td>2 1/2 years, Palo Alto</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bonnickson, Ray</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boydston, Charles Homer</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>1 year, Berkeley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown, Bertha</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>2 months, Mrs. Palmer, Washington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burdewick, Harry</td>
<td>August 3, 1903</td>
<td>9 months, Byron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Chadwick, Effie Augusta</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chadwick, Lee</td>
<td>August 15, 1904</td>
<td>1 year, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chadwick, Leslie</td>
<td>August 15, 1904</td>
<td>2 years, Oakland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Collis, Elmer</td>
<td>August 14, 1906</td>
<td>4 months, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crowther, Ralph</td>
<td>October 24, 1904</td>
<td>1 year, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Cummings, V. Fern</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>4 years, Berkeley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cummings, Gladys</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>2 1/2 years, Martinez</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cunningham, Marie Irene</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>7 months, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elsworth, Eva</td>
<td>August 10, 1903</td>
<td>7 months, Martinez</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geddes, Lloyd</td>
<td>August 10, 1903</td>
<td>3 years, Byron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geddes, Jessie</td>
<td>August 10, 1903</td>
<td>2 years, 1 month, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Geddes, Harry</td>
<td>October 3, 1904</td>
<td>2 years, Byron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glass, Junta Etta</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>6 months, Oakland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Goodwin, Euna</td>
<td>August 21, 1905</td>
<td>2 years, Mrs. Sellers, Pinoe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Grove, Pearl</td>
<td>August 21, 1905</td>
<td>3 years, Mrs. Sellers, Pinoe</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Grueninger, Johanna</td>
<td>August 7, 1905</td>
<td>2 years, San Francisco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haze, Alice</td>
<td>August 7, 1905</td>
<td>1 year, San Francisco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Heck, Roy</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years, San Francisco</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, Ethel</td>
<td>August 16, 1904</td>
<td>1 1/2 years, Mrs. Barr, Cornwall</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Howard, Fern</td>
<td>August 16, 1904</td>
<td>2 years, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howard, Arthur</td>
<td>August 6, 1906</td>
<td>1 year, Brentwood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, Frances</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>3 months, Mrs. Rush, Fresno</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones, Walter</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>8 months, Tracy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Juett, Bedson</td>
<td>September 5, 1902</td>
<td>8 months, Antioch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lemoine, Bertha</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>3 months, Mrs. French, Knightsen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lemoine, Floy Irene</td>
<td>August 10, 1903</td>
<td>8 months, Mrs. Olsen, Oakland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lindsey, Lloyd</td>
<td>August 9, 1904</td>
<td>9 months, Oakley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lockwood, Alice</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>1 year, 1 month, Antioch</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Names of Pupils.</td>
<td>Date of Entrance and Attendance.</td>
<td>Present Address.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------</td>
<td>----------------------------------</td>
<td>------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ludinghouse, Lester</td>
<td>August 7, 1905</td>
<td>2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCabe, Marie</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>4 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Miller, Rosa</td>
<td>August 14, 1905</td>
<td>2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moody, Nellie Mae</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Moody, Rollin</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nunn, Pearl</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>3 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*O'Hara, Catherine Annie</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Hara, William</td>
<td>January 7, 1903</td>
<td>4 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*O'Hara, Leo</td>
<td>August 3, 1903</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olsen, Ralph</td>
<td>September 8, 1902</td>
<td>15 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pemberton, Kirk</td>
<td>September 15, 1902</td>
<td>3 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pemberton, DeWitt L.</td>
<td>August 7, 1905</td>
<td>2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Richardson, Alpheus</td>
<td>August 24, 1903</td>
<td>2 1/2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rose, Lillian</td>
<td>November 28, 1904</td>
<td>6 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Russell, Hattie</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>2 years.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Sanders, Bertha</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanders, Marvin R.</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanders, Mellie</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>2 1/2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanders, Everett</td>
<td>September 22, 1902</td>
<td>2 years, 8 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanders, Guy</td>
<td>September 22, 1902</td>
<td>9 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Sellers, Edith Agnes</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>3 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Swift, Bessie Evelyn</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>1 year</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*Swift, Harold Leroy</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>4 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas, Margaret</td>
<td>October 3, 1904</td>
<td>2 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter, Grace</td>
<td>August 20, 1906</td>
<td>4 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, Harry Albert</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>1 1/2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, Jean Isabella</td>
<td>August 6, 1906</td>
<td>1 1/2 years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wightman, Bessie</td>
<td>August 8, 1904</td>
<td>1 year</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wristen, Lula Ruth</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>6 months</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wristen, Claude Alvin</td>
<td>August 5, 1907</td>
<td>October 14, 1907</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yates, Effie Clara</td>
<td>August 25, 1902</td>
<td>1 year</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* Graduates.
Hurrah, for the Freshmen of 1908!
They’re all right and up-to-date.

Katie is the Freshman’s pride,
Because she’s always on our side.

Zilla, the Professor’s pet,
Hasn’t been beaten by anyone yet.

Minnie, who is so awfully shy,
Will get there sometime by and by.

Esther, who is so short and fat,
Gets her lessons down right “Pat.”

Marguerite is tall and slim,
Fair of face and full of vim.

Arthur, who is awfully slow but sure,
Found Latin more than he could endure.

Morgan, who lives in the sand,
Quotes poetry to “beat the band.”

Ray, the torment of our lives,
To do his best he seldom tries.

Theodore, who lives in the commercial room.
In typing and algebra meets his doom.

Harold is a cute and jolly swain—
He comes to school in a special train.

Frank, our great big jolly boy.
Finds teasing the teacher his greatest joy.

Three cheers for the Freshmen of 1908!
We’ll all strive to keep up-to-date.

E. D., ’11.

Watch the little children.
Watch them as they go.
Watch their pranks and foolishness—
See the Freshmen grow.
The Commercial Class of '08

Our class which entered in 1906, consisted of nine pupils, but they have all gradually dropped out except four. Jean White, one of the three girl members of the class, left us in December, 1907, to take up the responsibilities of housekeeping, and is now living happily in Nevada. Three of the boys, Elmer Collis, Arthur Howard, and DeWitt Pemberton, stopped in order that they might go to work, and Joe Barkley decided to take up the four-year course. Leonard Dainty, Addie Knight, and Millard Duffin graduate this year.

The Commercial Course is a term of two years, and the studies of the first year consist of typewriting, bookkeeping, penmanship, commercial arithmetic, spelling, and English; those of the second year consist of typewriting, bookkeeping, commercial geography, shorthand, commercial law, and English.

This is the complete list of our studies, and when we have completed it, we graduates feel that we can go out into the business world and fill a position creditably.
Prophecy

The Great Exposition of 1918 had been opened with all the pomp and ceremony that is usual on such occasions, and Oakland was daily thronged with crowds of people, some idly strolling about on pleasure bent, others hastening from one great exhibit to another, determined to see everything. It seemed to me as I watched the throng that every part of the United States—yea, verily, every part of the known world—must be represented here, and I must confess that I was more interested in watching the people and in studying human nature than in examining the productions of this wonderful country of ours.

On the third day of my visit as I stood gazing into the crowds that swept by me, my eye happened to alight on a man who was leisurely pacing along. There was an air of familiarity about his walk that arrested my attention; something in the tilt of the chin and the long, easy stride. After watching him for a time I became convinced that this was no other than Mr. Lewis, who had been my principal in the Brentwood High School. I hastened to overtake him, and when within a few steps of him I softly called his name. He turned about hastily and looked at me rather sharply for an instant; then a look of pleased recognition began to kindle in his eyes, and he came toward me with outstretched hand. Ten years had elapsed since our last meeting, but the years had seemingly passed lightly over him, and he was little changed—a little stouter perhaps. He paid me the compliment (always dear to the feminine heart) of saying that I did not look one day older. We strolled along together and naturally our conversation turned to the topic which was mutually interesting, “What of Brentwood and the pupils of Liberty Union High School?” He was able to give me quite a fund of interesting information in regard to my former Brentwood friends, for he had met a number of Brentwood people since his arrival at the Exposition. He informed me that Charlie O’Hara had charge of the Registration Bureau and would be able to give me the list of Brentwood visitors. We walked over to the Registration Building and were admitted to Charlie’s private office. I would scarcely have known Charlie, so changed was he—over six feet tall and large in proportion. He had entirely lost his diffidence and had the polished manner of the thorough man of the world. He seemed delighted to meet an old schoolmate, and was very much interested in hearing of my European travels (in which country I had been traveling for the last five years). Our conversation necessarily had to be brief, as Charlie was a very busy man with few spare moments on his hands. He brought me the register and Mr. Lewis and I soon succeeded in finding the names of the Brentwood
contingent, which was as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wallace Jr., Doctor Morgans, Mr. and Mrs. Earle Shafer, and Ray Shafer.

Having looked through the list and copied down some addresses, we left the building. We had only gone a few steps when my attention was attracted by a young lady who suddenly quickened her steps as if she had seen one whom she recognized. For a moment I did not speak—it couldn't be Miss Baird, my old English teacher? Yes, it surely was. That same old smile as of old greeted us. Entering into conversation I learned that she was no longer Miss Baird, but Mrs. —, and that previous to her marriage she had been one of the assistants in the English department of the University of California. Upon inquiring from her what she knew concerning the welfare of the Brentwood people and especially the former pupils of Liberty Union High School, Mrs. — (I can not remember her new name, so will call her simply Miss Baird) informed us that she had just received a letter from Miss Baird in which she had spoken of a reunion of old Liberty Union High School pupils, which was to be held in the parlors of the new Brentwood Hotel on the following evening. Mr. Lewis at once suggested that we get up a crowd and go down. Miss Baird and I readily agreed and we arranged to send word to as many of the Brentwood visitors as we could reach. Before parting Miss Baird asked us to accompany her to the Agricultural Building, where she said she had something to show us. This turned out to be an exhibit of immense potatoes which we learned much to our surprise had been raised on a farm near Brentwood, owned by no less a personage than our old friend, Ray Wallace. This was evidence enough that Ray had turned out a jolly good farmer.

Just as we turned to leave the building we were met by the smiling face of Robert Wallace. He was looking very happy, and we soon learned why, for "he was on his honeymoon," and he and his bride were enjoying the fair to the utmost. During our conversation Robert told us that he was still living in Brentwood, in fact was the leading lawyer in that town. We divulged to him our plan of going to Brentwood the following day for the reunion, and he gladly assented to go. I now took leave of Mr. Lewis and Miss Baird.

Early next morning the party assembled at Sixteenth Street Station—Mr. Lewis and his wife, Robert and his wife, and Miss Baird. The others were to follow on a later train. Connection by electric car-line had been made between Brentwood and Oakland and the trip had become a delightful one. As we passed through Contra Costa County we noted the wonderful growth which had taken place. Small villages had become bustling towns—it was surely wonderful. At last we reached Brentwood. I could scarcely wait until we reached there, so anxious was I to see this town—the home of my childhood and early girlhood. At my first glance I was almost stunned. Could this be little Brentwood? It had changed from a small, dull town to a flourishing city.
We all rushed from the car and began looking about. The first wonderful building which greeted our eyes was the beautiful new Brentwood Hotel, which was built in the old mission style. Feeling strange and sadly at a loss where to turn, Mr. Lewis suggested that we should walk up to the new City Hall and have a look at it. We entered the building, and as we passed through the halls we glanced in at the office doors which stood open, and in one of these offices whom should we spy but our old friend, George Barkley. We did not recognize him immediately, so changed was he. He now wore a full beard and a serious face, not that ever-smiling face of old. He rushed out to greet us, and after making some inquiries he informed us that he was now occupying the honorable office of Mayor of Brentwood. He then most kindly showed us through the building and afterward insisted on taking the whole party to his home to lunch. In this way we met his wife, whom we remembered meeting at one time when she was visiting in Brentwood. After dinner George took us for a ride in his touring car and we had an opportunity of still further beholding the great changes that had come to Brentwood and its vicinity in ten short years. As we were passing one large chicken ranch George called our attention to it and asked us to guess the name of the owner. After vainly guessing he satisfied our curiosity by telling us that this beautiful ranch was owned by Morgan Schroeder, our former jolly schoolmate. As it was now growing late we returned to town. As we rode through the main street of Brentwood two large signs caught my eye. On one was inscribed “Arthur Murphy, Butcher”, and on the other, “Harold Anderson & Co., Leading Department Store”; so here were two of our former friends accounted for.

We ate supper at the Hotel Brentwood and then withdrew into the spacious and beautifully furnished hotel parlors, there to await the coming of the other guests. We spent the time in waiting by merrily chatting of old times, and ere long the guests began to appear. The first to arrive was Earle Shafer, who came in smiling and as handsome as ever. We were not surprised to learn that his wife was no other than the one to whom he had been devoted during all his high school days. We soon learned that he had established beautiful undertaking parlors in Brentwood and was in every way very successful. Next came our old friend Ray Shafer, the same Ray, and yet quite changed. He had grown and was now large and dignified and extremely businesslike; and why should he not be? for was he not supervisor of this district and had taken quite a part in the improvement of this county?

Suddenly we heard a familiar laugh which Miss Baird immediately recognized as Miss Baur’s, and so it turned out to be. She rushed through the door and joyfully greeted us. We learned that she was living in a little bungalow in the hills of Brentwood and was devoting her life to bringing up three little orphan boys whom she had adopted. Little by little the other guests were assembled. Of course our
conversation turned immediately upon "olden times" and what the former Liberty Union High School pupils were now doing. Our old friend, Willie Morgan, talkative as ever, informed us that he was now a full-fledged doctor, and that being so well known in this section of the country he had been enabled to build up a large practice. He said that he was now handling a very difficult case, but that the patient was getting along nicely under the vigilant and tender care of Addie Knight, who was now a trained nurse. Because of the seriousness of the case she had been unable to attend the reunion. Robert Wallace and his wife were there and he and Esther had lots of fun joking about old times and old-time romances. Esther was living in Antioch, the wife of the leading druggist of that city. Esther disclosed the secret of Marguerite Geddes' engagement to a young minister of Brentwood, who had recently graduated from University of California.

Many of our old schoolmates had changed a great deal, but in none could we discover so great a change as in James Barkley. He had assumed all the dignity and seriousness which becomes a minister of the gospel, for such he had become. At this time he was holding a temporary position as pastor of the Brentwood Christian Church, but was soon to leave for his new field of work, having accepted the pastorate of one of the largest churches in San Francisco. He told us that he was in communication with our old friend Iva, who was at this time a missionary in China, alone at the present time, but not to be so for long, for a certain young man was soon to join her and together they intended devoting their lives to Christianizing the heathen Chinese. Meanwhile Theodore Cakebread had been asking Mr. Lewis for some advice in regard to disciplining a high school. Of course we knew then that Theodore had fulfilled the promise of his youth and had become a learned professor. He said that the high school pupils in the Brentwood High School were not nearly so docile as we had been, but then of course we were unusually good. Someone imparted the interesting news that Minnie Shedrick had married a prosperous farmer and was living happily with him on a large ranch in the hills.

This reunion called to our minds the housewarming which had been given in the High School building under the auspices of the Woman's Club, and at mention of the club Bessie Collis spoke up and told us that she now held the position of president of Brentwood Improvement Club. She also told us that she heard quite frequently (second-handed) from our old friend Zilla, who was now teaching school—teacher of history in the San Jose Normal.

Now since learning into what paths the Fates had led those present at the reunion we naturally were curious to learn the whereabouts of the missing ones. There were a number of these, among them Leonard Dainty and Millard Diffin; but their absence was soon accounted for. Just a week before a large circus had exhibited its wonders in Brentwood and the owners were our old friends Millard
and Leonard. I was able to account for the absence of Edna Heck and Irene Davis. The former I had met in Rome and had since received word from her that she would not return for a year. I had heard that Irene Davis was in Washington acting as private secretary to one of the members of Congress. Every one present had heard of the great fame of Joe Barkley, who had turned out to be the leading author of the age. His latest book entitled, "The Smaller the Body the Greater the Mind," was creating a great sensation. A beautiful hand-painted china rose-bowl which was sitting on a table near at hand recalled to my mind the fact that I had recently heard that Katie Murphy had become the most famous painter of china in New York. She had opened a studio there and was unable to accommodate all the pupils who desired to take lessons from her. Last, but not least, we learned that Frank Bonnickson had become a mechanical engineer and was at that date employed in constructing the largest railroad bridge in the world, and that Camille Sresovich was astonishing the world as a great actress.

It was now about midnight and we withdrew into the dining-room to partake of a bounteous repast which had been prepared for us. After much hilarity some toasts were made to the health of the absent, and the future well-being of the present, and at a very late hour the party broke up. As some were to leave on an early train the next morning our farewells were spoken before we left the parlors, and many were the hopes expressed for another reunion in the near future when all—not just a few—of our old Liberty Union High School friends would be present to greet us.

E. C. HEIDORN. '09.

He who knows not and knows that he knows not is a Freshman. Pity him.
He who knows not and knows not that he knows not is a Sophomore. Shun him.
He who knows and knows not that he knows is a Junior. Honor him.
He who knows and knows that he knows is a Senior. Reverence him.

Once a Freshman was washed on an African coast
Where a cannibal monarch held sway.
And they served up that Freshman on slices of toast
On the eve of that very same day.
But vengeance of Heaven followed swift on their act,
And before the next morning was seen.
By cholera morbus the tribe was attacked.
For that Freshman was terribly green.
Alumnae and Alumni

Class '05.

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

Class '06.

Annie O'Hara has a position teaching the Iron House School.
Roy Heck now has a position with Dunham, Carrigan & Hayden.
Mrs. O'Banion (nee Russell) resides in Sacramento.
Bertha Sanders resides in San Francisco.
Effie Chadwick resides in Brentwood.
Mrs. Sellers (nee Grove) resides in Pinole.
Fern Cummings is studying for a trained nurse.
Pern Howard is devoting his time to agriculture.
George Barkley is completing his education.

Two little students with auburn hair.
   Edna and Willie are they;
To find such a cute and clever pair.
   You could search for many a day.

Whatever may be their success.
   We hope it the best will be;
About it we will not guess.
   We'll all just wait and see.

Class '07.

Alma Allen is attending the Stockton Normal.
Harold Swift is attending Van der Naiilen's School of Mechanical Arts.
Leo O'Hara is devoting his time to horticulture.
Enna Goodwin holds a position as secretary of the California Fruit Growers' Association.
Johanna Grueninger holds a position as secretary of the real estate firm of Oakley.
Rosie Miller is attending Stockton Business College.
James Barkley resides in Palo Alto.

Class '08.

As yet undecided.

Edna is so small and trim—
   Coquetry is her chosen art;
Willie is so tall and slim—
   He dallies with Cupid's dart.

23
Housewarming

ON APRIL 6 the Liberty Union High School began work in its new home. On the following Saturday evening a housewarming was given in the new building under the auspices of the Woman's Club. Friends and patrons came from afar to see the good work of our trustees and to celebrate the beginning of the new era for the High School.

During the evening a very interesting program was rendered. There were many excellent musical selections and several addresses. Among the speakers were, T. A. Lewis, G. C. Russell, our former principal, now of Sonoma; R. H. Piatt, also of Sonoma; L. Buttner, county treasurer; Effie Chadwick, Emily Neukom, and George Barkley.

Following the program refreshments were served, after which the guests slowly took their leave with many good wishes for the future of the Liberty Union High School.

The teachers are fond of jokes.
And many on the students give;
But if one is on themselves,
It surely can not live.
They lie awake at nights and think
How to make us blush,
But let us find a hit on them. '
'Tis finished in a rush.
They'll put their foot down hard—
Move them?—not much—
They know who is who here, and
That we are in their clutch.

Visitor—Is that little fellow a Freshman?
Miss Baird—Not as fresh as some.

TEACHER'S DILEMMA.

Her mind wandered back to Sunday,
And dwelt on the woodland free;
She spelled each word to the spelling class,
But the joke she couldn't see.

That night I heard her laughing;
From the noise she made I infer
The joke she couldn't see that morning
Was just then coming to her.

Charlie—What day is today, Wednesday or Thursday?
Joe—Thursday; can't you see Miss Baird has on her plaid waist?
Prospects of the Future

NEVER before in the life of Liberty Union High School have the prospects for the future been so bright. The interest taken in the students by the Woman’s Club, who have helped provide for a tennis court and have presented us with a pennant, and who took the housewarming in hand, is a great encouragement for a better showing on the part of the students in social matters. The business men of the surrounding towns have been almost unanimous in responding to our wants for ads., showing that they are really interested in our welfare this year and that the High School has a place in their thoughts.

With the school spirit which has been shown throughout this year revived again next year, the best wishes of the business men at heart and the kind encouragement of the Woman’s Club, there seems to be no reason why we shouldn’t start in a new epoch in our social life. Heretofore our social “doings” have amounted to a dance, a picnic, three commencement programs, a dinner for the ball players, and the housewarming. This has taken six years, and could easily have been done in one year. A dance during the year and one at commencement, a farce or drama, a few public debates—we intend to organize a debating club—and an inter-scholastic meet could be easily arranged during the coming year. Especially would something of the latter nature create interest and make for the Liberty Union High School a school spirit to be proud of.

This year, owing to there being no regular graduates a program was not arranged in time for the Annual, but a splendid one has been arranged. Next year there are brighter prospects for a graduating class and for a brilliant commencement.

So let the student enter in all school undertakings with a spirit and make all sit up and take notice when they hear us shouting:

Who are we? Who are we?
Liberty Union, can’t you see!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rec! Rec! Rec!
Wah Hoo Muchy! Zip! Boom! Zee!

Miss Baird (11:30 a. m.)—Is Charlie absent today?
Leonard—No, m’m; guess he’s just late.
WM. BOYDSTON

THE GROCER

BRENTWOOD, CALIFORNIA.
Get Your Barber Work Done at the

Red, White and Blue Barber Shop

M. J. Hall, Proprietor

BRENTWOOD, CAL.

CHAS. COWAN, Brentwood, Cal.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
AND REPAIRING

All Orders Promptly Attended To Satisfaction Guaranteed

J. F. CAREY
Real Estate Agent Insurance Agent

BYRON, CAL.

ROBT. WALLACE
BRENTWOOD - CALIFORNIA

AGENT FOR
Coos Bay Coal Co., California
Martinez and Fresno Nursery Companies
Port Costa Lumber Co.
Phoenix, Western, London, Connecticut,
Norwich Union and Southwestern
Nat'l Insurance Companies

YOUR ORDERS ARE KINDLY SOLICITED

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE
TELEPHONE OFFICE

Skating Rink Saturday Evening

JESSIE & RODRIGUES
OAKLEY, CAL.
Choice Groceries a Specialty

Hardware  Tinware  Dry Goods
Gents' Furnishings  Hats  Caps  Shoes
Crockery  Glassware  Blankets
Comforters  Feed Stuffs

Agency for The Home American Insurance Co. of New York and German American

Wishing all that is good to the graduates of the Liberty Union High School and to our High School, the pride of eastern Contra Costa.

The Knightsen General Merchandise Store
H. W. HEIDORN

Wonder why her feet are so big?
The children used to say,
When the teacher's shoes would show
And she couldn't hide them away.

"I've an inspiration," Edna said,
She looked up and wisely smiled,
"I know what made them so big,
She went barefooted when a child."
Antioch Shoe Store

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS CARRIED IN GOLDEN BROWN, GUN METAL, PATENT LEATHER AND WHITE

MEN'S DRESS SHOES IN PATENT, VICI KID AND TAN. LATEST STYLES

Full Line of Silk Laces, and All Kinds of Polishes. Shoe Repairing a Specialty.

R. H. WALL

Restaurant at Knightsen

RODDA & ENGLISH

Meals at All Hours Clean Service a Specialty

JUDGE COLLIS
Solicits Insurance
ON ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY
California and Royal Insurance Co.

MRS. GREY
If You Want a Good Meal Just Step to Mrs. Grey's
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO DRUMMERS
OAKLEY MARKET
NOAKES & SON, PROPRIETORS

Best Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal
SAUSAGE OF ALL KINDS

Brentwood Livery, Feed and Sales Stables
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DRUMMERS

Also Undertaking Parlors Attached. Prompt Attention Guaranteed

GEO. H. SHAFER, PROPRIETOR

TELEPHONE MAIN 24

BRENTWOOD, CALIF.
HUSHBECK, COPLAND & ROGERS

Largest and most complete Stock
in Eastern Contra Costa.

Highest Prices Paid for
Country Produce

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, and Caps
Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Saddlery
Full line of Tobacco and Cigars

BYRON, CALIFORNIA
F. J. Silva

SILVA & O’MEARA

Teas, Coffees, and Spices a Specialty.
Wood, Coal, Hay, and Grain.
Highest Price Paid for Country Produce.
Agents for Fire Insurance, Lees Poultry Foods,
...and Samson Windmills.

Telephone Main 5

J. S. O’Meara, Jr.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise and Japanese Provisions

Our Motto: Special attention to each customer.

OAKLEY, CALIFORNIA

---

WILL REDMOND

KNIGHTSEN, CAL.

General Blacksmithing
and Repairing

Agent for McCormick’s Rakes and Farming Implements.
Buggies, Carriages, Disc Plows.

DR. F. S. COOK

Physician and Surgeon

Brentwood
ALEXSON'S
MEAT
MARKET

BRENTWOOD
AND
BYRON

Finest Fresh Meats Always on Hand
Dealer in Live Stock

A. W. SMITH
ARCHITECT

1004 Broadway       Oakland, Cal.
LIVE OAK WOOD FOR SALE
Near the Public Road, three miles north of Brentwood, good road.
PRICE, $7.50 PER CORD
JAMES O'HARA.
The Wood is opposite the Siple place.

ANDREW SILVAS
FIRST-CLASS BARBER
COURTEOUS TREATMENT
KNIGHTSEN, CALIF.

OAKLEY: Wednesdays and Saturdays

DON E. HAWLEY, D. D. S.
Central Building
Antioch California

FERMIN AROS
BRENTWOOD, CAL.
DEALER IN
Confectionery, Nuts, Tobaccos, Cigars.
Fresh Bread and Cakes constantly on hand.
Good Templars' Drinks, Ice cream, etc.
Agent for Union Ice Co.
W. Z. CONWAY
BRENTWOOD, CAL.

Plumbing and Tinning
Galvanized Iron Tanks a Specialty

ORDERS TAKEN FOR STOVES AND ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE

VEGETABLES
FRUIT

ROBT. TANSIL
BRENTWOOD, CAL.

FISH
TOBACCO

When You Get Hungry, Call at
JUETT’S BOARDING HOUSE
Cor. 1st and Myrtle St. Brentwood, Calif.
Board by Day, Week or Month
Good Home Cooking Terms Reasonable

Candy Tobacco Stationery Post Cards
Mrs. Nell Flisher KNIGHTSEN

Candy Post Cards Temperance Drinks of all kinds Fresh Vegetables

MRS. HART BYRON

MAN OF ALL TRADES
Painting, Carpentering, Plumbing, Tinning

WALTER COLLIS, Brentwood
ALEX JUETT
Light and Heavy Team Work of All Kinds
All Drayage Work Done Promptly
and at Lowest Price
BRENTWOOD CALIFORNIA

This space has been paid for by
R. G. DEAN
to assist the L. U. H. S. Annual

LUDINGHOUSE BROS.
BLACKSMITHING AND
CARRIAGE PAINTING
Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements
Agents Sharples Tubular Cream Separators
and Aermotor Windmills

Painting, Papering, Tinting, Graining
Natural Finish a Specialty
ALL WORK HIGH GRADE
AND GUARANTEED
CONTRACT OR DAY
WALTER BARKLEY
BRENTWOOD
JAMES TORRE will always be ready to furnish you this summer with ICE COLD ICE.

BRENTWOOD
CALIFORNIA