

1949 Mar-Ken Yearbook

THE FORTY NINER

"GOLD IS TESTED BY FIRE;
MAN IS TESTED BY GOLD."

MAR-KEN SCHOOL

[The following writing appears before a photograph of Mrs. Minnie Ethel Bessire; which is followed by a photograph of her son, William Kent Bessire. See photographs on website in Faculty section]

Our minds are hungry,
 But time snatches the food.
We fall thru space
 And desire to cling to you, our rope.
We could not open the door,
 You gave us the key
How, with words,
 Can we express thoughts which must claim no tongue?
All we can do is dedicate to your, Mrs. Bessire and Kent,
 These few pieces of otherwise aimless paper
Which you helped us bind into a sturdy platform.

C R E D I T S

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Ted Donaldson
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Brenda Henderson
Robin Levinson
Carmen Scarpitta
Malvin Wessel

MONTAGE:

Barbara Banks
Joan Bush
Ralph Freeto
Brenda Henderson
Malvin Wessel

Senior Christmas Party

On Saturday night, December 19th, the senior class was invited to a Christmas party given by Ralph. Finally everyone arrived (about 7:30) and a wonderful buffet supper was ready. When the noisy bunch were thru eating a session of corny jokes, blowing whistles, and continuous laughter proceeded. Ralph's younger brother, Ronnie was an active member until his bedtime.

The next event of the party was an intellectual and trying game of "Pick up Sticks". This was taken very seriously at first but later on in the evening Kent's and Joel's jokes broke the spell and class pictures were taken by the tree.

Bud Abbot and Lou Costello played a large part in the entertainment and Ralph had some very funny movies of these two plus a ski short, and a blood thirsty class looked continually for a casualty of a man breaking his neck, that they had seen before in a ski picture, fortunately this was a different picture.

After the show, teams were chosen and games of Charades followed by acting out songs and movies. Some of these were quite good and of the others we won't mention.

When everyone had their turn at this Mrs. Bessire announced that we were not invited for the whole night so gradually the seniors went home after having had a wonderful time.

WESTERN CHARACTERS

Geronimo	Tommy
Lewis & Clark	Joel & Ted
Diamond Jim Brady	Mike
John Sutter	Paul
Calamity Jane	Paty
Salome	Carmen
Kit Carson	Bob
Buffalo Bill	John
Chief Sitting Bull	Ned
Sioux City Sue	Joan
Annie Oakley	Jackie
Belle Starr	Gloria
Wild Bill Hickock	Malvin
General Custer	Ralph
Davy Crockett	Bruce
Colonel Chivington	Sonny
Harvey Girls	Barbara, Brenda, Lee
Bret Harte	Thad
Barbara Worth	Robin
Joaquin Marietta	James
Ramoa	Jackie
Klondike Kate	Marian

THE FORTYNINER'S GOLDRUSH PARTY

On a sunny autumn afternoon, the Senior class of Mar-ken gathered at the Melody Lane restaurant for lunch to celebrate the arrival of the Senior sweaters. This luncheon was an outstanding occasion for two reasons. First, at this simple gathering it was decided that the Senior class would adopt the theme of the Fortyniners for the year, basing the idea on another group of Fortyniners, those of a century ago, in the Gold Rush Days. Second, these very same Seniors decided to introduce their theme a a party, a Gold Rush Party!

Some days following the luncheon, the great event took place at Mar-Ken. It was hard for students to recognize the old school as they entered, for on one side was a collection of miner's tools and facing them was a bar typical of the old western boom town saloon with red checkered tablecloth and all. Silver couldn't buy a thing at this establishment (the sign above the door said "The Golden Gulch Saloon"). Only gold dust was accepted. If in doubt as to where you could exchange your worthless silver for some of that gold stuff, a bank, operated most of the evening by Joan Bush, was conveniently placed on the right hand side of the door as you entered. As we ventured further into the study hall, we saw more mining equipment strewn around. There were also intriguing signs scattered about on the walls and posted on boards. Some of these signs read: "Twentyfive paces to Sutter's Mill", "Don't shoot the piano player, he's doing the best he can", "Check your guns at the door".

The evening was well supplied with entertainment. The festivities began with a multiplication dance. This went well until we ran out of boys. Then as things were just getting settled, some desperate Fortyniner dashed in yelling that "There was gold in them thar hills!" and the miner (minor?) who found the most of it would be handsomely paid off in a prize. Everyone made a dash for the corners and shelves, but the daring desporado of the Sophomore class, Malvin Wessel, won the reward. Finally came the main highlight of the evening that moving melodrama, "Gold Rush Days", with Ralph Freeto and Fred Roberts as those two fearless gold diggers, who found heir way through the blizzard (they got confused and were in the Yukon instead of California) and through the humidity. Ted Donaldson and Mike Hemingway supplemented the cast and Joel Davis was a Godsend to the actors. He, apparently, was the only one who knew the script. The period between acts was well filled with "The Four Most Beautiful Girls In All The World" (Barbara Smith, Brenda Henderson, Barbara Banks, and Betty Clark) singing "Gold is Where You Find It", melodiously composed and accompanied by Joel Davis.

After the play there was dancing, eating, games, eating, more eating and etc., until finally everyone decided to go home.

SWITZER – LAND

During a Senior meeting on October 20th, it was decided that it was an appropriate time to go on an activity to Switzer's. Thus decided, the Juniors were invited to go along, and preparations were launched for the big day to be on October 29th. Barbara Banks was appointed head of the food committee and Mrs. Bessire, to the delight of everyone, offered to bring the hot dish. A committee including all of the boys was to take care of bringing the firewood.

The stipulated day for the picnic rolled around and behold!! The skies were over-cast and it even looked like rain. But undaunted the fifteen eager individuals climbed into the station wagon and Ralph's parents' car. All set? Sure, food, drinks, cups, forks, were all packed. Oh! But what about the firewood? That's easy, none of the boys remembered it. So, after borrowing some wood from Mr. Saxton's wood pile, they were off at last.

By the time they actually reached Switzers, everybody was plenty hungry and the rolls and Mrs. Bessire's chicken tamale pie along with two kinds of salad and hot chocolate just hit the spot and everyone felt filled to the brim when they finally stopped eating.

Next came the hike, or maybe running the gauntlet would be a better name for it. There is a stream that runs alongside the road which cuts back and forth across it several times. The more energetic of the hikers, usually Kent, Mike, Barbara and Fred, insisted on running ahead to these crossing places and dropping stones in the water to splash the others as they tried to cross.

Finally the little stone chapel was reached. Here the exhausted ones plopped down for rest while a few others, John, Gloria and Ralph, showed their monkey ability on the iron bars across the top of the chapel. Then back to camp with everyone getting soaked again at the fords.

At camp once more, everyone warmed themselves and ate cake and hot chocolate to regain their strength.

When all had rested the trip back home was begun with everyone half asleep in both cars even though the radios were going full blast. Everyone agreed that a trip to Switzer's is not easily forgotten.

AFTERNOON OF ARTS

In November, the Honor Society gave an "Afternoon of Arts", which they held at The Beverly Hills Hotel. Looking at it from both an artistic as well as fashionable standpoint, it was indeed a great success.

Mrs. Bessire, who was a very gracious hostess as she greeted the people as they entered the beautiful room, was positively stunning in a long sleeved black silk dress, set off by two rhinestone clips at the waist, a large black feathered hat, black satin slippers and white gloves.

The guest of honor, Renee Lee Bergstrom, whose drawings were exhibited at the gathering should have been rightfully proud, for her work proved the thing we have known for so long, that Mar-Ken students have an abundance of talent. Aside from her artistic ability, Miss. Renee Bergstrom appeared very striking in her red taffeta skirt, set off by a petite black velvet peplum jacket, and a small halo hat with a large red rose to match her skirt.

Striking clothes, with well chosen accessories and smart hats, in the beautiful setting spoke well of the high esteem of the Mar-Ken students for art.

Also planned for the afternoon was entertainment which was contributed by former alumni of Mar-Ken. This included a piano solo by Ramon Wertz, a vocal solo by Nancy Angela, and a charming group of youngsters who entertained under the direction of Joan Lott. It was indeed a well chosen program, greatly enjoyed by everyone.

Appetizing refreshments of candy, cookies, tea and etc, were served later in the afternoon.

All in all a very exciting and a grand afternoon was spent by everyone, as the exclamations of praise were heard as they were bestowed upon the members of the National Honor Society.

SONG TITLES

Bob Anderson	Those Little White Lies.
Barbara Banks	Doing What Comes Naturally.
John Blyth	They Didn't Believe Me.
Jacqueline Bredberg	I'm a Big Girl Now.
Joan Bush	I'm Just An Angel in Disguise.
Patsy Creighton	Stranger In Town.
Joel Davis	I Didn't Know What Time It Was
Tommy Davis	Ain't Misbehavin'.
Ted Donaldson	There I Said It Again.
Jacqueline Eppinoff	The Last Time I Saw You.
Ralph Freeto	Winter Green For President.
Bruce Follette	Take It Easy.
Brenda Henderson	Scatter Brain.
Mike Hemingway	I Like Mike.
Thad Jacobs	Kitten On The Keys.
Robin Levinson	A Little Bird Told Me.
Sonny Marshall	In My Merry Oldsmobile.
Paul O'Neill	Real Gone Guy.
Ned Packer	Shy Guy.
James Miller	Smoke Gets In Your Eyes.
Barbara Smith	Skaters Waltz.
Carmen Scarpitta	Who Hit Me?
Gloria Vauges	Ballerina.
Malvin Wessel	Put Another Chair At The Table
Marion Traversino	Far Away Places.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY DINNER

The morning of February 27th, was indeed marked by great excitement and joy in preparation for the dinner, the members of the National Honor Society, with the able cooperation of the other students and their mothers, were to give that afternoon from 1:30 to 6:00 p.m.

At 1:30 sharp all students were busy at work in the art of serving. We all enjoyed it immensely, although when the rush hour drew near, which was approximately 4:00, our feet weren't as brave as the rest of our bodies. But being good troupers we continued with a smile.

The honors for having made the dinner the grand success that it was, go to the mothers of the students, who gave their utmost help in having prepared so fine a dinner. The dinner consisted of a fruit cocktail, salad, chicken pie, as the main course and cake of various flavors for desert. There could have been no finer dinner served elsewhere. With such teamwork as was shown by Mrs. Wessel, Mrs. Hemingway, Mrs. Smith, Ruthie, Mrs. Vauges, etc., the management of the dinner ran as smoothly as if it had taken place in an exclusive restaurant.

It was a pleasure to all to know that each had played a part in making such a grand success of the dinner, even though we became exhausted. But we were all happy and still smiling more than ever with the thought of our having done a wonderful job.

HUNTINGTON GALLERY

How would you like to go with us to visit Huntington Galleries. There is a great collection of art work that you probably have never seen before, so come back with us to January 20th and we'll see if we can find a seat for you in Kent's Mercury. Let's see how many there are - 1, 2, 3 --- 15? plenty of room. Crowd in and we are on our way. With the help of a good motor and agreeable stop lights we shall get there in no time.

Where shall we go first? How about seeing the famous manuscripts? Here are some works of Poe and Browning in their own handwriting, and look at the beautiful works that the priests did, illuminating books of the 14th and 15th century. It must have taken days to finish one page of those beautiful and intricate marginal masterpieces.

Now to the next room to see the unusual early maps of the "New World". Also there were all sorts of rare books. Remember them, art class; Ken is going to give you a test tomorrow.

Let's go to the second building, where we can see the painting in the Art Gallery. Such as Gainsboroughs "Blue Boy", Reynolds incomparable "Mrs. Siddons and the Tragic Muse".

Out of the building in the garden where we saw on either side of us large statues and at the end of the statures was a beautiful fountain. Now that we have seen this we must walk through the Japanese garden before we leave. With only a few moments left we make a wish in the wishing well and leave with the echo of the Japanese gong behind us.

OH! MY ACKIN BACK!

On December 8, 1948, a gay and laughing group left Mar-Ken and headed for Griffith Park. The Sophomores had invited the seniors, Juniors and Freshman to join them on a picnic and horseback ride.

The picnic lunch consisted of wonderful spaghetti a la Scarpitta, French bread, cokes and cake. As usual, something was forgotten and this time it was a bottle opener. Therefore, everyone proceeded to suggest their method for opening coke bottles. Malvin's method of a 'tug of war' with two bottles proved successful but a little messy. You often had more on the outside than on the inside of the bottle.

After lunch came the usual attempt at a football game. Each side claimed the victory. Then, forward to the stables!

It didn't take long to pick our horses and then we were off. For a while all was fairly peaceful (for Mar-Ken students). Then the activity started. It seems that Joan's and Ted's horses had personal grievances with the other horses and we never knew which of them would bite or kick the next horse.

After a very exciting day the Mar-Ken cowhands headed for home, very tired and very SORE!!!

"THIS IS A SEQUENCE TO '12 NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM' ENTITLED '4 DAYS IN A MINE SHAFT'"

Benny felt the darkness and moisture of old mine shaft as he came through. It had happened in this way, Benny Nalenose was mining gold or from his claim when suddenly Ace Hanalin (a card) and his close friend Parasite Sam, (he was a sucker to work for Ace) kept up on Benny and smothered him. Now Ace and Sam had been hired by Jake the Snake, (he could riggle out of anything) to kill old Ben overtake his claim and become owner of all the gold thus putting them in a good position to buy out the ralerode. The old iron horse was crowding out Jake's rackets and he had to do something quick so they picked on ole Ben. "He didn't quiet no what had befall him." he thought. as he grouped four support against the mine shaft walls but he knew that he'd get those varmints what done this to him. Ben had friends, other '49ers, but he had no way to get them. He sat down on a piece of wood, he was stumped. Then he remembered a tale of an old prospector who claimed that there was an underground river running through this mine. He began figuring and calculating and then digging with an old pick that was there. I don't know how he did it so I can't explain it too you but he struck the river. He then took his '49er miners cap and let out the hemme, then, this man of the world, nailed to boards two the cappe to serve as pontones, he then moved his shovels so as not to wait the craft down and climbed in using the cappe as a seat or convenience which would float.

Well, as the story goes old Ben made it to the gulfe of Mexico where he then packed, muel back, home but before returning to the mine he got the aid of the sheriff and a posse and trapped the two men and there bawss two. Ben's mine was returned and he was happier then because he now had a natural source of water by which he could mine even more gold than before.

THE SOPHOMORE BIKE RIDE

At one-thirty, one afternoon, the Sophomores, along with the Freshmen, Juniors, and Seniors, were on the way to get bikes for a bicycle ride. We got our bikes and started for the picnic grounds. Malvin and Bob rode a tandem; Mike and Kent had one also.

When we got to the picnic grounds, we had a good lunch; meatloaf, potato Salad, cake, and cokes. After lunch we played a little football and Carmen tried to catch a squirrel.

We started on our bike ride up and down the hills of Griffith Park. Joel, Bruce, Carmen and Ralph got ahead and stopped to wait for the rest, but when they did not come, Bruce went to find out what was wrong. Behold the reason! Ted took a spill and a couple of summersaults. He wasn't hurt badly, but we didn't have a way to get him home, so Mike called an ambulance. We waited for a long time because the ambulance couldn't find us, but it finally did. He went to the hospital and the rest of us started for home. The bike Ted was riding was all right except for a few torn out spokes.

We turned our bikes in and Kent went to the hospital with everyone, except Ralph, who, with his car, took Brenda and Bruce to the school, because they had to get home early. In spite of Ted's accident, we had a swell time.

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Barbara Banks	Being bored at a party.
Joan Bush	Not asking for art for the annual.
Betty Clark	Not appearing on television.
Joel Davis	Not composing music for the variety show.
Ted Donaldson	Disliking Cole Porter or Rodgers and Hart.
Ralph Freeto	Leaving his car dirty.
Brenda Henderson	Stop knitting on her skirt.
Robin Levinson	Not saying 'I'm sorry'
Paul O'Neill	Not living dangerously.
Gloria Vauges	Never mentioning ballet.
Barbara Lee Smith	Never skating at Pasadena Winter Gardens.
Jackie Eppinoff	Coming to school instead of sending in her work.

THEY LOST THEIR BEANS

On Friday Barbara Banks gave a party at her home for seniors and juniors.

Ted Donaldson arrived first, on time 6:30 and sat and read Life Magazine for half an hour until the Bessires came at 7:00 with all the kids.

One by one they entered, Joel Davis, Joan Bush, Robin Levinson, Mike Hemingway, Barbara Smith, Brenda Henderson, Gloria Vauges, Ralph Freeto.

When we all got settled Mrs. Banks said that dinner was ready and we all served ourselves to a delicious Spanish meal of chili beans, enchalades, rolls, salad, iced tea and a delicious lemon pie for desert. Joel provided some laughs by his timely dropping on the floor, of his plate, filled with food. (Food side down).

While Ted was eating Kent read a newspaper upside down, form a distance of two feet, a very annoying habit.

After the meal was over a few of the boys excused themselves and went upstairs. They were asked to carry something from the closet and were scared half to death by some puppies who leaped at them from the closet.

After that humorous episode was over, Joel wanted some pictures. Everyone sat down and Joel took a time exposure. "Hold it till I count to ten". After almost two seconds, no one had a straight face. That was ruined. This was repeated about five times. He finally got a couple of good pictures, which never came out.

Blackjack was next on the program and everyone participated. Beans were used as counters, and because they disregarded all rules, everyone lost their beans.

So, having lost their beans at Barbara Banks they went home.

GOLD

Among the metals of the world, gold has played the most important part of man's history. In early Egypt, gold was just mined and used as jewelry and ornamentation. Then in a later century, the Romans coined gold as a form of currency. Still later in the fifteenth century the well known alchemists of that time tried to turn baser metals into the much sought of gold.

After the discovery of the new world through the explorations of Columbus, men like Cortez and Pizarro awakened the people of Europe to the untold wealth in gold and riches that were to be found in the new world. As we read on in the pages of history we find that this discovery lead to a great migration which later stripped the country of its wealth and gold. This point is proven by the next main migration for the gold which was the California gold rush in 1849 which was started by John Marshall at Sutter's Fort. A typical prospector of this time was the 49'er who came halfway across the face of the earth to California just on a hunch that he would strike it rich. When he got here he would sell all he had for a donkey, shovel, a pick and a pan with holes in the bottom, and then make that long trek far off into the hills to stake a claim.

California was built on gold and has grown from this to what it is today, a cultural, industrial, agricultural center of the world.

A DINNER PARTY

Yes sir, that's what it was. It was timed to begin at 8:00 and the host was Ted Donaldson. Ted told the Seniors and Sigma members to come at least a half hour late, but we all arrived pretty much on time. We sat and talked until everyone came and sort of helped each other off with their coats and snatched the girls handbags.

Mrs. Donaldson was in a hurry to feed all of us starving youngsters. So as time went on we ate dinner and I truthfully say it was a most delicious meal. The dinner consisted of: baked ham, a special dish of sweet potatoes topped with marshmallows, a mixed green salad, rolls with butter, and finished with a drink of coffee, milk, and an assortment of cold drinks. The dessert was a special chocolate cake with coffee for those who wished it. We also had music with our dinner furnished by a most able record machine. The album was the songs from that show "Kiss Me Kate".

After that wonderful dinner we brought ourselves out of our seats to dance. The boys, being the most capable, moved the furniture and we began. After a few minor accidents everything ran smoothly. But we soon became tired of dancing and our interest shifted to that well known games of "Charades".

To mention a few, Mike Hemingway, Joel Davis and Ted were in one group that used Mrs. Bessire in their charade. While others with Kent, Gloria Vauges, Barbie Smith, and Carmen Scarpitta had the most original ones of he evening. Betty Clark, Ralph Freeto, Joan Bush, Barbara Banks, Brenda Henderson, I think, had he most fun making up ones that everyone could guess quite quickly. After everyone had been stumped so many times we thought we had better call it quits as it was after 12:00.

We all thanked Ted and the Donaldson family for a wonderful evening and were then surprised to find that little gifts were being given out.

So all in all we had a splendid evening and we do hope the house isn't in too bad a shape.

"NICKNAMES"

Joan	Bushy
Robin	Birdi
Gloria	Mademoiselle
Pat	Blondie
Jacqueline B	Jackie
Joel	Aphis
Ted	Rupert
Mike	Mort
Carmen	Brat
Brenda	Benny
Barbara S.....	Lee
Barbara B.....	Bubbles
Ralph.....	Mr. President
Bruce.....	Sleepy
Thad.....	Tha-a-ad boy
Malvin.....	Cocoanut kid
Tommy.....	Hot rod
Bob.....	Honest John
Paul	Bleeb
Jacqueline E.....	Eppie
Sonny.....	Lover boy
Ned.....	Quiet Sam
James.....	Gopher
John.....	Suave Pierre
Marion.....	Absentee

"FUN AT THE BEACH"

On the sunny Friday of February 11th, the High School Group all dressed in beach clothes and loaded the impatient cars headed for Santa Monica. Yes, it was Juni Krill's birthday and since it was such a lovely day, we all celebrated at the beach.

After a delicious lunch that Mrs. Brodbeck had prepared, Ralph gave Juni the class' gift of a pair of shorts – bright red – in fact, a little too bright for the guest of honor, and although he thanked us all very graciously, he later exchanged them for a milder sport shirt.

So later some of the more energetic went swimming while others took a long hike. Wrestling and ball games filled in the rest of the time until the exhausted and hungry group went back to school for a show that night. Most of them were slightly sunburned and stiff even a little black and blue but no one complained about not having loads of fun.

FAVORITE SAYINGS

Gloria	Oh my gosh
Barbara B.	How dumb
Barbara S.	Hoosieboom
Ralph	Holy cow
Ted	It's my environment, you know
Paul	Living dangerously
Brenda	Where's my knitting bag
Jackie E.	Sending in some homework to Mrs. Bessire
Robin	I'm sorry
Joan	I think that's abstract
Joel	I think that's abstract, too
Carmen	Carumba
Jackie B.	No kidding
Mike	This is a solemn class
Tommy	Hi beautiful
Bob	Oh, you are crazy
Sonny	Kiddo
Ned	
Malvin	Oh quiet
James	Drop dead
Pat	I can't; I've got a subscription to Life.
Bruce	Shoot, I don't know
Thad	No, Not Lieberstaum
John	I love school
Marion	No I don't have a report

NO MATTER WHAT THE ERA

Remember in the Nineties, Gay
All mocked the '49'ers?
"Silly folk, trying to make
Money as gold miners."
And when 1910 was here
They had no time to rest,
Talking 'bout the awful way
Folks in the Nineties dressed.
What about the Thirties, too?
Yep, you guessed again.
They criticized the "blunders
People made in 1910."
And if you think its different now,
Just take a look around.
"In the Thirties they were very crude,"
Or, "Oh, those shapeless gowns."
And when you contemplate some
Of the past, you would suppose
The average man knew sillier things
Than the average man now knows.
But if you give it some more thought
You will find that you are wrong.
No one thinks they're peculiar.
At the time that they're along.
If you could see them as they were
You'd laugh, now wouldn't you?
But seeing you, they'd laugh,
And maybe harder, too.
So why distinguish just because
Of mannerisms, clothes?
Lumber was the same, and so were
Shovels, nails, or hoes.
Try to do the best you can,
You'll either hit or miss.
But when you think about the past,
Please remember this:
As '49 goes speeding by,
The Fifties drawing near,
Deep down everyone's the same,
No matter what the era.

SOPHOMORE BABY PARTY

Do you feel like three or younger? Well, some of the kids that turned out for the SOPHOMORE BABY PARTY did. And judging from their actions they might not have been even three!!

The decorations for this event suitably depict the mood, paper diapers strung across the room, balloons clinging to the ceiling and very appropriate children's furniture set neatly around.

To satisfy the little kiddies appetite, animal crackers were passed out at the door.

About then our babies got a wee bit restless and to stop their tears, they were all invited to see the show which consisted of several cartoons. You never heard any more laughs anywhere in your life.

Of course, this was not the only thing that created amusement. Among them was a "balloon blowing" contest (Thad the winner) and a mild drinking contest (milk being in a baby bottle, what else). It was hard to decide the winner as Jack Edgar (an alumni) had a little accident! (Mile spilled, you know).

By this time I know our little ones must be tired so we'll let them go home and dream about the real good time they had at the SOPHOMORE BABY PARTY.

GLORIA'S PARTY

All the Seniors and people of the Sigma were invited to Gloria's Birthday party, on the 26th of February.

It was a rainy night and everyone was a half hour late, but finally we all got settled down and had a most wonderful dish of spaghetti with meat balls. After the delicious buffet dinner which we had, while sitting in the small, but very lovely living room, we put some records on especially "Again". After listening to Again for about ten times we finally started to dance. In between dances we had games and among all the many games we played we had this French Game, it's the funniest thing you have ever seen. We all stood in a circle and passed a cork from nose to nose, without touching with our hand. (You can imagine what did not happen. "WOW!!!) After an interpretation of "Jitterbug" done by Paul and Carmen and we mean interpretation, we started for home. All hot, but very happy and hoping that all our future parties would turn out as perfect as Gloria's did.

February 3, 1949 [Diary]

Although it's been a month since we laid off for 2 weeks, (Christmas and New Year) we've been kind of slow in getting back to work. We've been digging for gold, all right, but not as wholeheartedly as before. The gold not in our party, however, don't realize this, and they think we're really something; call us 49'ers. We've even gotten uniforms, sweaters, but sweaters don't make up for work. Of this we were informed today by Mrs. Bessire, the forman of the Mar-Ken Tool Co. This peptalk got the gang to thinking and they've speeded up their work.

As was thought at the beginning, there are some who have been giving their gold back to the tool company. Never get rich that way. There are also some who seem to have been storing their gold where they'll probably never find it again. I still feel that the smartest are those who have been investing their gold right along in useful fields; they are always spending, but the supply never diminishes. Besides these groups, there are a few whose category was overlooked somewhat at the beginning of the year. They are the ones who haven't even been doing any mining. All except the third mentioned are lamenting the

SUPPRESSED DESIRE

Jacqueline Eppinoff	To get back in time for graduation
Joan Bush	Solo in the air
Paul O'Neill	To go to Tibet and become a lama
Sonny Marshall	To retire
Carmen Scarpitta	To go to Europe
James Miller	To fire a Bazooka
Thad Jacobs	To get a sports outfit
Bob Anderson	Not to get traffic tickets
Jackie Bredberg	To come to school
Mike Hemingway	To fly a glider
Joel Davis	To ride around the world on a bicycle
Brenda Henderson	To own a car
Gloria Vauges	Villa on the Riviera
Robin Levinson	Be Glorias' roommate
Marian Traversino	Enjoy life
Tommy Davis	To ride a motor cycle in a race
Ted Donaldson	To strike back at Carmen when she hits him
Ralph Freeto	Girls
Malvin Wessel	To have his name spelled right
Barbara Smith	To go to New York
Barbara Banks	To pass U.S. History
Bruce Folette	To travel thru every state in the union
Ned Packer	To complete his Spanish

Biographies

CARMEN SCARPITTA

This girl, although of Italian and Polish descent, was born in Hollywood. At the age of four, she accompanied her parents to Europe where, her father was commissioned to do an Equestrienne statue. Her talents are singing, dancing and dramatics (also she wallops a terrific right hook which she keeps in practice most of the time). Her favorite sport is swimming. She likes Gulupsi (a Russian and Polish dish). Her plans are to return to Europe to study, although she intends to become a Cosmopolite.

THAD (ALLAN) JACOBS

The Southerner we're now going to discuss was born in Georgia (Atlanta, that is YOU ALL!). His talent, ambition, and what he likes to do best are all wrapped into one – playing the piano. He likes to watch baseball but for a participating sport, he likes horseback riding, though he has to brush up a little, (A LITTLE? HA!!!). He loves Southern Fried Chicken. His plans are to go to U.S.C.? but we think by the time he is old enough to go to college, he will be on a long extensive concert tour.

MALVIN LEE WESSEL

This student was born in Missouri, and took the overland route to join the covered wagons in 1943. His golden aim in life lies in ranching and what he likes to do best – and his talent fits right into the picture – is horseback riding. He tried to ride backward once but he found it didn't work out. He likes polo, baseball and plans to go to Davis University to study Agriculture. Of all things, he has a phobia for cracking coconuts.

NED PACKER

He is a sophomore who came to Mar-Ken last year. He was born in Massachusetts and his ambition, talent and what he likes to do best is one and the same – Ice Skating. Besides that he gets a "B" in Orientation. He doesn't eat too much but really likes milk. For a sport he likes Football or Ice Hockey. He plans to be a professional ice skater but will probably go to U.S.C.

BOB ANDERSON

This student was born in Hollywood and was destined to become a good electrician. His talents are acting and being a Television technician. His ambition is to become an actor but he is a good coke salesman which we found out on the night of our big Jamboree. He likes football and the Hot Rod races as sports and likes chicken and steaks. He hopes to go to U.S.C. to study engineering.

MIKE HEMINGWAY

This junior was born in Los Angeles and was destined to be the "Gold Digger" for the junior class. He loves to walk in the forest as well as to make good sandwiches. His talents are acting and writing, although his main aim in life is to become a rancher. For a participating sport he likes swimming and also horseback riding; he is good at both. He is no southerner but he likes crisp fried chicken.

JACKIE BREDBERG

This freshman is another native of California. Her talent, ambition and what she likes to do best are all the same being ice skating. She spends most of her time in her Mother's ice rink in Westwood. She likes horses but prefers skating and ice hockey as sports. She loves ice cream and usually has a cone in her hand. Although she hopes to become a professional ice skater, she may go to U.S.C. and study law.

BRUCE FOLLETTE

Born in Oakland, this boy is now a sophomore at Mar-Ken. The only thing in life for him is ranching although he plays the piano very well. He likes to ride horseback and he just got a new horse which we all kid him about but it is really a nice quarter horse. He enjoys training his dogs and horse for a pastime but for a sport he likes badminton. His favorite food is lemon meringue pie. He plans to study agriculture at Davis College.

TOMMY DAVIS

This student was also born in Los Angeles. His ambition is to become a script writer like his father. His talent is driving cars and by the way, he just got a nice Ford coupe. (He had better practice on his talent). He likes to eat and sleep which he does every once in a while. He chose hot rods for a sport and also likes football. He intends to go to U.C.L.A.

SONNY MARSHALL

This new student of Mar-Ken was born in Louisville, Kentucky. He hopes to stay here and become a lawyer although if he follows in his mother's footsteps, he will go into the theatrical business. His talent is a fast one - driving cars. He enjoys football and is learning to ride horses at the Mar-Ken Ranch. He may go to U.S.C. if he stays here. Like all good southerners he relishes fried chicken.

MARION TRAVERSINO

This seldom seen girl is now a Sophomore at Mar-Ken. Her ambition and talent are the same, being ice skating. She likes tennis and ice hockey as sports; at all the games she cheers loudly and is very talkative but in school she is a regular "Silent Sam". She says she likes jello but I have never seen her eat it. If she has time she will go to U.S.C., that is when she gets back from Honolulu.

PATSY M. CREIGHTON

The newest student at Mar-Ken is a native of Los Angeles. She intends to become a Musical Comedy Star. Her talents are dancing, acting and singing. She likes swimming and is a pretty good horseback rider. She is very fond of dill pickles with a piece of peppermint in them. She intends to go to U.C.L.A. and study drama.

JAMES MILLER

A new student who came to Mar-Ken at the half term. He was born in Missouri. His ambition is to get out of the tenth grade. His talent is loud talking and he likes to act. He enjoys soccer and baseball for sports. His one and only food is hamburgers. If he can get out of high school, he will try to go to Cal. Tech. (That's a laugh!!!!).

JOHN BLYTH

Another junior who was born in Los Angeles has a talent for telling fabulous stories which he did a great deal of on the Mexican trip. His ambition is to become a great actor like his father. He likes to play football and ride horses and is pretty good at both. He enjoys steaks and malts. If he has time he will probably go to U.S.C.

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"SURPRISE AT THE RANCH"

A whispering campaign took place in the halls of Mar-Ken the week before the seventh of May. A "close door" meeting was held and much enthusiasm was started. This might sound extraordinary to you but it was really only the announcing of the coming surprise Birthday Party for Kent. You see two of last year's graduates, Edie and Janet thought it would be fun to have a party for him out at the Ranch. This of course brought up complications for the \$64,000 question was "How can we surprise him in his own home with Kent right there? The only solution was to detain Kent from coming home..... Mike took care of this quite well.

In the meanwhile the large group met at Janets at 7 p.m. where the cars filled with food, pots and pans made a race against time to the ranch. Bob was making his last trip in his Buick when the station wagon was sighted nearing the gateway. A tremendous outburst of "Here they come" was heard and everyone made it into the back room. When Kent came in he joked about seeing a few familiar faces then turned toward the back door which was closed tightly despite the quite murmuring. Wee Kent knew something was up and headed in the direction of the door and the merry crowd, who all wished him a very happy birthday!

Edie and Janet then started to finish warming the delicious spaghetti and did the last minute preparations for the salad which made a wonderful dinner. Everyone ate outside in the patio, where following the main course a big ice cream cake was cut and Kent opened his gifts. The group present was a beautiful yellow hand knit (by Joan Bush) sweater. It fit him perfectly and he was happily surprised about the whole party.

The fresh outdoor air must have given everyone a burst of energy as all headed indoor for dancing which lasted until about twelve o'clock. By this time all were a little tired (including Kent, after his birthday paddling) and everyone went home having enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

MAR-KEN JAMBOREE NIGHT

Jamboree Night was originated and produced by Ted Donaldson with the help of Joel Davis and Mike Hemingway as co-producers and writers, to make money for a new school.

With much rehearsing and the help of some of the Alumni the Jamboree was finally ready. Though rehearsing took many hours, finding a playhouse took even longer, overworking The Bell Telephone Company and the Mercury.

By the time April 28th rolled around we were all pretty excited and the packed audience didn't act as a sedative. Humorous and Dramatic skits were cleverly written and properly produced by the students themselves. The versatility of many of the students as well as the professional acumen of numerous acts created much favorable comment from producers, character actors and critics present.

The food which was donated and prepared by the parents and the students was sold to those who came hungry with pleasing results. Cokes and coffee quenched all of our thirsts.

At the close of the show the performers mingled with the audience and collected both criticism and congratulations.

Since there was a complete sell out of tickets on the second day it was decided that the show would be held two nights.

The motive of the second night was more mercenary than theatrical but in spite of this the second nights show ran very smoothly and received an enthusiastic ovation as well as many hardy laughs.

All in all the Jamboree Night was a success, dramatically, financially, aesthetically, humorously and will long be remembered by all concerned.

[Note: a photograph of the Jamboree participants appears on the website with the 1949 Yearbook photographs]

[Note: A picture of the Mar-Ken Journal appears on the website with the 1949 Yearbook graphics. Editor: Joel Davis - Co-Editor - Thad Jacobs; Fashion Editor - Gloria Vauges.]

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY members

President - - Barbara Lee Smith

Vice President - - Brenda Henderson

Secretary - - Gloria Vauges

Treasurer - - Ralph Freeto

Robin Levinson

Ted Donaldson

Joel Davis

[NOTE: A photograph of the National Honor Society members is on the website with the 1949 Yearbook photographs]

SIGMA GAMMA LAMBDA members

President Barbara Banks
Vice-President Robin Levinson
Secretary Joan Bush
Treasurer Joel Davis

Brenda Henderson
Carmen Scarpitta
Barbara Smith
Ralph Freeto
Malvin Wessel
Gloria Vauges
Ted Donaldson
Mike Hemingway

[NOTE: A photograph of Sigma Gamma Lambda members is on the website with the 1949 Yearbook photographs]

JUNIOR HIGH MIDWAY

CAST

EDITORS

Noble Lee Rochester
Karol Bush

PHOTOGRAPHER

Robert Scott

REPORTERS

Judy McAdams
Margaret Follette
Jack Pavone
Robert Scott

ARTISTS

Karol Bush
Lois Friedland

JUNIOR BIOGRAPHIES

JUDY McADAMS

This girl was born in Chicago, Illinois, August 7, 1936. Her ambition is to become a dancer. Her favorite sport is baseball (a tomboy). Her favorite food is Italian Spaghetti. Her hobby is collecting coins.

JEANNE GAIL

She was born in Fresno, October 23, 1936. Jeanne's ambition is to be a singer of light opera. Her favorite sport is horseback riding and she likes rare roast beef.

JACK PAVONE

This boy was born in Mantua, Ohio, March 15, 1936. Jack's ambition is to become a singer of Grand Opera. His favorite sport is baseball and his favorite food is spaghetti and meat balls with cheese.

ROBERT SCOTT

This boy was born in Hollywood, California, October 9, 1936. His ambition is to be an Insurance agent. His favorite sport is bowling and he likes enchiladas and hamburgers. His hobby is photography.

NOBLE LEE ROCHESTER

This boy was born in Fortworth, Texas on June 7, 1936. His ambition is to become a doctor and his favorite sport is skating on ice.

MARGARET FOLLETTE

This girl was born in Berkeley, California on February 5, 1936. Her favorite food is spaghetti and he favorite sport is horseback riding. Her ambition is to become a dancer.

KAROL BUSH

She was born in Los Angeles, California on February 14, 1937. Her ambition is to become a toe dancer. Her favorite food is asparagus and her favorite sport is swimming. Her hobby is knitting.

GLORIA ABRAMS

She was born in Los Angeles, California on January 22, 1938. Her ambition is to become an acrobatic dancer. Her favorite sport is swimming and her favorite food is strawberry shortcake. Her hobby is knitting.

LOIS FRIEDLAND

She was born in Chicago, Illinois on April 29, 1937. Her ambition is to become a concert pianist. Her favorite food is steak. Her hobby is singing and dancing.

SHIRLEY WILEY

She was born in Hollywood, California on April 19, 1938. Her ambition is to be a concert pianist. Her hobby is knitting and her favorite food is spaghetti.

RONNIE STINTON

He was born in Los Angeles, California on December 25, 1937. His ambition is to be an actor. His hobby is to be with horses and his favorite food is spinach.

SANDRA JACOBS

Sandra was born in Georgia on August 20, 1938. Her ambition is to be a tap dancer. Her talent is playing the piano and her favorite food is spaghetti.

LEE ELLIS ATCHLEY

He was born in Hollywood, California on August 1, 1938. His ambition is to become a chemist. His hobby is fishing. He enjoys eating everything.

KEITH ABRAMS

He was born in Los Angeles, California on January 22, 1938. His ambition is to become a trumpeter. His hobby is building forts and his favorite food is spinach.

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JUNIOR HIGH ACTIVITIES

OUR TRIP TO FERN DELL

Our trip to Fern Dell first started on a Tuesday afternoon when we found out we could not go to the museum because there was no guide available. The whole class planned on going to the museum so everyone was disappointed.

One of the girls in our class called her mother to see if she could take us to Fern Dell on a hike and her mother said she could.

After school on Tuesday, Karol's mother was there to meet us. When we arrived at Fern Dell we all ate our lunch. After lunch we started on our hike to the Observatory. We hiked for about twenty minutes before we arrived at the Observatory and to our disappointment it was closed. We stayed at the Observatory for a while to rest. After a few minutes we started on our way down. We arrived back at the park and found we still had plenty of time left to do something.

We all decided to walk through the park. On our walk we ran across a little stream running through the park with little islands in the middle. While we were walking we decided to climb on one of the islands and take a picture. After a while we decided to turn back. On our way back we stopped to swing. By then we got back to the car and started on our way home.

OUR TRIP TO THE MUSEUM

Our class went to the Exposition Park Museum on a Tuesday several weeks ago. Kent took Mrs. Voorhees and us in this station wagon.

When we arrived, a guide showed us around. First we went to the Hancock Park Tar Pit Room. The guide took us upstairs and showed us interesting fossils of parts of Dinosaurs and prehistoric fish. Then we saw the fossils of the Mammoth Elephant, the Saber-toothed cat, coyotes, and bears. All of these animals fell in the tar pits on La Brea several million years ago. We learned that the meat-eating animals had painted teeth, and the vegetarian animals had flat teeth.

Next, we went to the Egyptian room where we saw the ancient Egyptian mummies. We went to the Animal room and saw many kinds of animals from all over the world.

Some of the boys went to the artillery room. They saw ancient guns and weapons used by the pioneers and men of King Louis XIII's time. Then we left to go back to the school. It was a very educational trip and we all enjoyed it.

OUR HORSEBACK RIDE

Our class went on a horseback ride on Thursday afternoon. We drove to the Pickwick stables which are near Griffith Park. Ken, who goes on all our activities took us in the station wagon. Before we went riding, we ate our lunch at the Park. It was a very good meal consisting of spaghetti, coke, cake, and coleslaw. After we finished, we went to the stables. After everybody had gotten their horses we started on our ride. Karol Bush thought she had gotten the best horse, but she found out later that it wasn't. After we started and were some distance from where we started, Ken noticed that Karol and Lee Atchley were gone. Ken went back to get them. He found them a little way back and brought them back. Judy tried to hold her horse back but it threw her. We finally returned in one piece.

TRIP SECTION

"TRAVEL EXPERIENCES"

Early on the morning of December 28th six anxious students including myself, Diane Larson, Edith Krams, Charmion Slaughter, Brenda Henderson, Ralph Freeto and Jack Edgar all piled into the Cadillac car. Yes, the big day had come at last and Mrs. Bessire and Kent seemed just as excited as we were.

This was the first trip that our school group had ever planned and the objective was Death Valley and Boulder Dam. We stayed at Furnace Creek Ranch that night after traveling approximately 400 miles. Most of us were quite tired and were thankful to be settled for the night, when the "Old Cad" gave us trouble and we found out that the nearest repair place was near the hotel – over a mile away.

It was hard getting up the next morning, but a good breakfast gave us strength enough to visit the beautiful and interesting "Scotty's Castle". We all considered this as one of the highlights of the trip. On the way back to the Ranch we stopped for a few minutes at the "Uhehehe Crater" and Devils Golf Course.

Tuesdays adventures were equally as exciting. The first stop was the "Old Borax Mine" at Ryan which we explored thoroughly. All of us went up the cold mountain into the mine in flat cars on a baby gage track which was very exciting. After this we traveled northeast through the "Funeral Mountains" and Rhyolite the famous Ghost town.

Later in the afternoon we drove south-east and passed through Las Vega. On driving twenty miles further we arrived at the Boulder City Hotel where we spent the night.

Wednesday morning all of us saw the tremendous Boulder Dam and were taken for a tour throughout the massive project.

It hardly seemed possible that time could pass so quickly and that this was the day we had to start for home. Everyone had enjoyed the trip immensely and had learned that experience in traveling is a wonderful way to see and appreciate our own country.

"GRAND CAYNON TRIP"

"And There They GO" – It's Kent, Edee and Mrs. Bessire out in front – In second place its Mike, Jack, Ralph and bringing up in the rear, (In the back seat

that is), we have Brenda, Ted, Charion and Joel. The road is fast and the weather clear – and the group got off to a fine start. There was quite a bit of jockeying for position for it got tiresome to stay in one seat too long.

At the first quarter the Bessires watered the group and bedded us down for the night. We had gotten across the border of Arizona that night and called a halt at Wickenburg. We all slept like large twigs and in the morning Ted, Mike and Ralph played with a true sable collie pup with cocked ears while Kent and Joel looked on while we all waited for Edee and Brenda to put their thirty five pounds of clothes into their twenty pound capacity suitcases. Pictures were taken and tears were shed as we pulled away from the tiny town of Wickenburg. We saw country and country and country and heard a history of same while traveling.

The group was nearing the second quarter and we could see the Flagstaff in the distance with the San Francisco Peaks behind it. That night we were again bedded down after our feed. This was the city which was in the midst of rodeo season and the cowboys were running wild on the streets. This was also the city that Joel stalled Ted across the track so that Mrs. Bessire could phone ahead to the Grand Canyon and make preparations for Ted's Birthday party.

The next morning we moved on to greener pastures and the Grand Canyon. That morning we also saw the Sunset Crater. Edee in her usual fashion fell and cut her hand on a piece of sharp lava and the first aid squad had to put salt grease on it and bandage it up.

The next thing was the ice cave where Charmion gave Jack the cold shoulder.

Then we approached the half. The group saw the turn and the three quarter mark in the distance. This mark was our primary destination. When we saw it from the look out tower I am sure we were all very much awed by its ancient beauty and greatness. I know I was. When we took some pictures and rather stared at most everything we all tightened our cinches and galloped to the Grand Canyon hotel, the "El Tovar" where we had reservations. Then, after finding bellhops and luggage and Mrs. Bessire and Rita who lost the rest of us, we proceeded to our rooms. Immediately there was a rush for the various beds each leaving their brand on the one they chose – Oh by the way the boys also flipped for first, second and third in the bath. (I don't know what the girls were doing at this point). Dinner was out of this world (so was the price). It was at this point that the Birthday cake for Ted, which was sent seventy miles, was carried in. He had a stark stupid expression on his face but was soon changed by a look of gladness. All the fillies stared at the Red Pony and we had a piano accompanist to join in with our singing "Happy Birthday".

The next morning we went down the canyon by muleback. And the rain storm that we all were wishing for (when in the car) suddenly came at the wrong time. That night Joel had blue legs from the stain in his new Levis. And that very same night Ted threw a shoe and we had to send him home on the Choo Choo. We all gave him the horse laugh as he tooted way in the distance in a lull between an electrical storm.

Next the fourth quarter and that was Boulder Dam after going through Zion National Park in Utah. A lot of one armed bandits tried to hold us up at Las Vegas but we out ran'em.

We got into town all lathered up and five minutes before the dining room closed so we all eloped upstairs to the tack room where we got groomed. For dinner: Did you ever hear of a horse ordering a shrimp cocktail? Well I did and it was good too. The next morning we were lowered in an elevator to the heart of Boulder Dam where we saw 25th century turbins whirling. We heard the perpetual hum of great controlled power.

The Homestretch was under our feet, happiness was in our hearts and sleep was in our eyes. We round the wire into town around 2:00 and the next morning it was a photo finish. We won the Derby and had a wonderful time.

A MEXICAN ADVENTURE

All the students that were going on the Mexican trip were at school waiting patiently for the Bessires to arrive. We were all very excited over the trip especially because we were going across the border into Old Mexico. Most of us had been studying about our southern neighbor; the history of the different tribes and their interesting ways of life. Leaving the outskirts of Los Angeles we made our first stop at Palm Springs, where we all imbibed in those famous and wonderful date malts. Barbara Banks by this time had laughed herself silly listening to the corney jokes of Ted Donaldson and the fabulous stories of John Blyth. Brenda Henderson who doesn't see too well without her glasses was intertainingly reading Palms while drinking her malt. We were soon on our way to see the Salton Sea which seemed amazing to us - a lake of salt water in the middle of the desert. We then proceeded to the southern end of the sea, that bit of "Dantes Inferno", Mullet Island and the mud pots. At the end of the first day we stopped at the Barbara Worth a very interesting hotel if you know its history. The second morning with a good night's sleep and a wonderful breakfast behind us we left El Centro for Calexico via Yuma, Arizona, where we saw the old Arizona Territorial Prison, which was in use about 1850. It is built entirely of adobe and is now crumbling. The old dirty, damp and unlighted cells were very crude with iron slated doors. Though there were many cells for men there were only three for women, which leads some people to believe that there were fewer women criminals. O well everybody to their opinion!!!! We tried to put Carmen in one of them but there were no doors on the cell, darn it! But if at first you don't succeed try, try again. There was also an old prison cemetery but we didn't find any head stones with "Dead Wood Dick" or "one eyed ike" on them. After we left the prison, it was time for lunch and just four minutes out of town there is a nice little restaurant owned by the family of Dorothy Seese, a 10th grade student who went to Mar-Ken last year. That's where we all stopped to refuel for our long trek back thru the sand dunes to Calexico.

When we reached Calexico we unleaded our luggage at the De Anza which was the stop for that night. We decided to take a ride around the town. Calexico is right on the border. It is called Calexico on the United States side and Mexicali on the Mexican side, but all the same town. The capital of Baja, California is situated

in this town, and, thanks to Jack Edgar, who can talk a little Spanish we gained entrance to the capitol which was very beautiful. We had a delicious Mexican dinner and then went back to the hotel where we played cards for awhile but most of us were very sleepy and finally went to bed. John wanted to play some more because he is supposed to have good luck but he never did win. On the morning of the third day we all rushed down to breakfast escaping the vile tones coming out of Malvin. But unfortunately he came down to breakfast with us joining in a chorus along with two cute French poodles which were in the dining room.

We left the De Anza heading west through the mountains into San Diego. From there we traveled southward and crossed the border. We drove through Tiajuana, which impressed us as a typical border town. We continued on our way toward Ensenada. We made a slight detour to see the lovely Aqua Caliente race track. After two enjoyable hours over the Mexican country side we reached Husongs which is located about a mile out of Ensenada. It is a lovely hotel overlooking the calm waters of Ensenada bay. After we were settled in our little cabana we went to the quaint town of Ensenada where we had a delicious sea food dinner in a modern Mexican restaurant. After a little window shopping we went back to our cabanas. We went to bed and were put to sleep by the sound of the surf hitting the rocks on the shore. On the following morning we went back to Ensenada where we had breakfast in an ultra modern restaurant and watched old Mexico unfold before us in the form of a small Mexican boy carrying buckets of water over his shoulder on a pole. Then we went on a shopping spree. Brenda Henderson bought the town out.

We left Ensenada and went to the Russian Colony only to find that more than half of the Russians had left and gone into the United States.

From there we left for Del-Mar crossing the border at Tiajuana where we had our baggage checked. When we reached the Del-Mar we had a wonderful dinner then walked around the grounds, went down to the beach and finally to bed. The next morning we were awakened by the barking of seals. We left the Del-Mar without having breakfast (it was too darn expensive). After going around our destination we finally found old San Diego where we had breakfast. After breakfast we went across the street to a beautiful Spanish Hacienda which was the marriage place of Ramona. Then to the Casa Bandini. From there we started home and stopped at San Juan Capistrano. We were enchanted by the beauty and peace of this old mission. We then continued along the scenic coast.

Tired but happy we arrived home in time to welcome the New Year.

Seniors

FORTYNINER CASE HISTORIES

Case Number I: **Barbara Banks** (June 12th)

This sturdy miner first saw the light of day in Fresno, California. Her aim in life is to travel (who knows? maybe she'll make it to Sutter's Mill). So far, however, her talent lies in teasing fellow fortynerers and not in mining. Chief enjoyment in life (says she) is making beds. But we think she gets a lot of fun out of operating a little "jeep", a small bug like vehicle which she learned to drive. At this writing she's knitting a pair of very attractive argyle socks.

Case Number II: **Joan Bush** (May 21st)

Another native born California fortynerer. Ambition for Joanie is in interior decoration. And well-suited to his profession is she. Her talent being art work (many good examples are present in this Fortynerer Annual; in which she assisted in planting the Gold Rush Days' Spirit). She's a good sport and in all School activities. This valuable nugget in all fortynerer efforts is also a knitter – present project – a summer dress.

Case Number III: **Joel Davis** (November 2nd)

Another miner fortynerer is Joel who was born here in the City of Angels. He could be termed the minstrel of the Senior Class (for his performances on the creations for that relative of the guitar, the piano). Joel guesses he wants to continue composing. Though he finds recreation in just reposing. His jokes are usually a very bright spot in the lives of the Seniors, but are not appreciated by Mrs. Voorhees in Chemistry. However, he wins her commendation for his scientific curiosity.

Case Number IV: **Ralph Freeto** (August 12th)

AH, an easterner in our midst. Come to try his luck in the mines, no doubt. He's traveled the overland route all the way from Wichita, Kansas. His ambition in life is to make a big strike in the acting profession. And he has the talent to do it. He can also dance dynamically as shown at the Mar-Ken Jamboree Night. Meanwhile his favorite recreation is attending flickers and driving his blue Ford coupe which he keeps polished and shiny.

Case Number V: **Brenda Henderson** (July 4th)

Another easterner from the far, far east (New York, to be exact). This fortynerer is a true Yankee Doodle gal born on the fourth of July. Her talent is raising parakeets. However, in her mining days she hasn't yet hit upon her life's ambition. While she continues digging around for a goal, her amusement is in talking to fellow miners (or minors) and starting to knit sweaters and dresses. Let's hope she'll finish those argyles.

Case Number VI: **Paul O'Niell** (August 25th)

My, my, another rough and tough digger from the civilized East. However, his birthplace does have a rather wild sounding name (Buffalo). Paul's ambition in life is to be a musician. Perhaps we can temporarily put him up as piano player for our own Golden Gulch Saloon, since his enjoyment also centers around music. This could fit into his motto too – Living dangerously. Paul also is perhaps the only man known (at least the only Fortyniner) who can jitterbug and look like his knees are tied at the same time.

Case Number VII: **Barbara Lee Smith** (March 30th)

At last another California Golden Girl from Los Angeles. This native Fortyniner isn't quite sure of what her big strike in life will be, but with her talent as a skater, we bet she'll hit a big vein. She's a very studious girl not only about school (where she's president of our National Honor Society) but also about perfecting her talent. One of her chief enjoyments in life is taking skating lessons. Her hobby is knitting of which she is a master. Her proficiency has kept her busy in making things for friends. She is still weighed down with orders. Let's hope she'll dig herself out from under soon.

Case Number VIII: **Gloria Vauges** (February 22nd)

This Fortyniner entered this world in Westchester, New York (You'll notice there is a "west" in the name). She danced her way across an overland route to the Golden Poppy State and right into our little mine (Mar-Ken). Gloria is planning a career as a ballerina for which, with her talent, she is well suited. Recreation for his fellow Fortyniner is in viewing and participating in the arts. Gloria seems to be a popular choice for a secretary (she's the secretary for the National Honor Society and the Fortyniner class), but maybe from now on she could remember to bring a pencil to meetings.

Case Number IX: **Ted Donaldson** (August 20th)

Still another New Yorker come to our western frontier to brave all hazards in digging for a large strike, and a large strike he is aiming for as a playwright, director, producer and actor (a laudable ambition indeed). In which of these fields his talent prevails, he isn't sure, but we think he is pretty good in all of them, as shown by the Mar-Ken Jamboree Night. His enjoyments in life are: listening to good music, Mrs. Bessire's classes in Orientation and Humanities. At the present time Ted seems to be attempting to invent a method of starting a car without turning on the ignition.

Case Number X: **Robin Levinson** (September 14th)

Another native miner fortyniner of Los Angeles, who's out to make a strike somewhere in the theatrical field whether writing, acting, directing, dancing, choreographing or standing on her head. Robin is not too sure where her talent lies, but knows her enjoyment is in reading and attending plays. She's also Vice President of the Sigma Gamma Lambda and the Fortyniners. During Christmas vacation she worked for Impossible Pictures, who produce the only cartoons which feature people "Be true to your own kind." This firm was established by her father, who besides being president is also secretary, producer, director, scriptwriter and chief messenger boy. In the various offices Robin attempted to assist him.

"GUESS WHO"

Wavy blond hair, big blue eyes,
Bothers people just like flies.
He got a car and we were floored,
The only car he could, a Ford.

This one you may be "Rusty" on
For the Jamboree he started the combust-ion
In his new car give him recognition
But next time he should turn on his ignition.

One for whom we're looking still
Has a voice that isn't shrill,
Often seen but seldom heard
Her name reminds you of a bird.

At all dinners helps her mater
And she is a good ice skater
This one's easy, you can measure her
'Cause she is our senior treasurer.

His name reminds you of a Saint
But to tell the truth he ain't
He tries to dress up very snazzy
And his dancing's really jazzy.

This brunette is very tall
But not from the Wabash Cannonball
And here we give a scoop! a flash!
She's not descended from the Banks of the Wabash.

Find this student whose nickname's Benny
She's about as bright as a Penny
Her hands are little, feet are small
She's always carrying her knitting ball.

This girl's main int'rest is ballet
Her folks from France but not Calais
At Senior meetings please be wary
For she is the Secretary.

A student we've not seen of late
Will play the Cello when we graduate
Four years ago we thought she might desert us,
But she was only studying at Curtiss.

Just a joker in his heart
And in Chemistry he is smart
He likes his piano with a snack
And he lives in a "Little Old Shack".

No beating 'round the Bush this time
We'll tell you everything in rhyme
At school and away she does smart work
Turn the page and see her art work.

Last Will and Testament

Article 1.

Barbara Banks bequeaths her ability to handle a car to Malvin Wessel and his motor bike.

Article 11.

Joan Bush bequeaths her music appreciation notes to the very next class of Music Appreciation.

Article 111.

Joel Davis bequeaths his ability to squeek chairs in Chemistry to Bob Anderson (that is, if he takes it).

Article 1V.

Ted Donaldson bequeaths Rusty to anyone who wants him.

Article V.

Jackie Eppinoff bequeaths her cello to Carmen Scarpitta.

Article V1.

Ralph Freeto bequeaths his ability to ask brainy questions in Orientation to Bruce Follette.

Article V11.

Brenda Henderson bequeaths her knitting to Ned Packer.

Article V111.

Robin Levinson bequeaths her school books to James Miller. (Hoping he will take the hint).

Article 1X.

Paul O'Neill bequeaths his ability to miss the Bessire's in the morning to their next riders.

Article X.

Gloria Vauges bequeaths her toe shoes to the next exponent of Ballet at Mar-Ken.

Article X1.

Barbara Smith bequeaths her time spent in competition to Jackie Bredberg.

SENIORS IN '50

On a hot summer day a friend of mine and I having a few leisure hours, decided to look up as many of our old graduating class of '49 as we could find. Riding out in the San Fernando Valley we stopped to see Robin Levinson who had recently gotten back from the east where she had been attending school. While talking with her she told us that she had just gotten a letter from Gloria Vauges and she was now the Prima Ballerina at the Ballet Opera Theater in Paris.

After leaving Robins we decided as long as we were in the valley district we would stop by Ralph Freeto who was as you remember our senior president. He told us that he had been working in radio and television and that if we turned our television dial to MKB we would be able to see him. After quite a long chat we left for the farmers market where we decided to have our lunch. While sitting under a cool tree I happened to look up and see Brenda Henderson, Joan Bush and Barbara Banks sitting at a table not too far from us. Joining them we sat and finished our lunch. Joan Bush told us that she had had a job of interior decorating a new building that had just been built. Barbara and Brenda had just gotten back from a trip to New York.

Leaving them we decided because it was so hot we would cool off by going to the ice rink and see the matinee that Barbie "LEE" Smith was starring in at the Pan Pacific Auditorium.

On the way to the Pan Pacific we passed one of the Motion Picture studios so decided to stop – see if we could find Ted. Sure enough in Studio A was Ted starring in another picture. Walking around in the studio we came to Studio C and found Paul setting a jitterbug routine for a new musical and much to our surprise found Joel Davis writing the score for the picture.

After the wonderful ice show at the Pan Pacific we went back stage to talk a little while with Barbie. We told her that we had seen or heard about everyone of the senior class except Jackie Eppinoff and Barbie said she was on a tour through the east.

Gong home we were very proud of our senior class and happy to know what they were doing.

CAMPUS CLAIMS:

Occidental claimed Joel Davis
USC claimed Ted Donaldson, Brenda Henderson, and Joan Bush
UCLA claimed Barbara Banks and Ralph Freeto
UC Berkeley claimed Lee Smith
Curtis claimed Jacqueline Eppinoff
Julliard claimed Paul O'Neill
Scripps claimed Robin Levinson

June 14, 1949 [Dairy]

and although the mine is pretty well worked out, the tools are surprisingly like new, they seem to have gotten keener with use. So the gang has decided to take the tools and head for new mines. A lot of us are splitting up, however, some are going to Westwood, and other places in Los Angeles, one to Clarmont, and one to Eagle Rock.

There is a group of young miners coming in, strange to say, who claim they can still get some gold from our apparently overworked mine. Their hopes are high, and there have been many before us so their claim may prove true. Many of us who have grown rich plan to visit the old mine now and then and wee how they're doing. Good luck Junior Miners, and if you ever need help, we're always around.

The End.

We would most appreciatively like to thank Kent Bessire, a part of whom is in this annual and in our hearts, for his perpetual and undemanding guidance in the making of this annual. Without him, there would have been no annual for which to thank everyone.

We would also like to extend a vote of thanks to Mrs. Esplin, Barbara Banks' mother, and Mrs. Jacobs, Thad's mother, for their voluntary assistance in the typing of the stencils. It save us many hours and was a strong factor in getting the annual on paper and off our minds.