Till
Till BROADCASTER
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JLP
WORK

No man has been known to die from over-work, but more people have passed into the Great Beyond through lack of work than can be enumerated.

Work--manual labor, executive, or what-have-you--is a most important part of life's cycle; for, through work we find happiness, and without happiness, we perish. Hospital cots and straight-jackets are kept in use today for unfortunates who, not through their own stupidity, but by over-anxious "others," have been driven to mental debility. It is not work, remember, which degenerates them, but trying to work, and not being allowed that privilege.

"Happy, indeed, is the man who has found his work," one of our recent-day philosophers stated. He hit, so to speak, the proverbial nail on the head. If the great masses of people, who, each day roam the streets of our large cities, had found their respective callings, would not the world be the better for it?

Perhaps this unemployment is due to lack of Education, perhaps not, but today Education is each man's birthright, and he must but curse himself, in later life, if he does not grasp it now. We students have, before us, Opportunity. It would be
TO THE FRESHMAN

Each year, a new class enters our high school, and each year, we accept this class as a part of the school, without which we would be incomplete. The class begins to feel as one with us, and to realize the responsibilities, opportunities, and joys that are within its grasp.

Among the most important of a student’s responsibilities are his studies. If he is successful in his classes and is a good student, then he can go on to his activities, but not before that. The real reason for his coming to high school is to learn, and how can he gain any knowledge when he considers everything else of more importance than his books?

Citizenship is the second big responsibility. To be a good citizen, one must have patriotism, or "school spirit." He must be willing to support his school through "thick and thin," and to work with enthusiasm on any project that is for the good of the school. He must abide by the rules and regulations of the school, and cooperate with his fellow-students in every possible way.

Transferring from responsibilities to opportunities, we find that class and club work athletics, holding Student Body offices, and putting out a school paper offer splendid opportunities to the student. He is trained by these activities to become an alert, energetic member of an organization, which will
help him in later life to be a citizen of the state and nation.

Then, there are many joys to be obtained in the four years that we spend here in high school. We have our parties, eats, and dances, our picnics and our rallies. The friendships between schoolmates can never be replaced and the contact with our teachers is invaluable. We may forget Ceasar and Alexander, but never a friend.

So, Freshman, remember that all these things are offered to you by your school, and try to appreciate them as well as to take advantage of them. We wish to welcome you to Liberty Union High, with hopes that you will earnestly endeavor to keep it what it has always been—a fine, progressive school.

Cynthia Burroughs '29

AN EVERY DAY PICTURE

There are many methods by which people judge an institution of learning. By being so judged, a school may be ridiculed, or may be admired, according to the way in which it respects or ignores authority, as well as the effort put into the attainment of knowledge.

Laxity in the enforcement of authority is ruination of any group of people, whether it is a great nation or a class in kindergarten. To produce good, law-abiding citizens, authority must be strictly enforced. This is a particularly prominent factor in the lives of the younger generation of today, because if they are allowed to mature without having been raised with stern ascendancy, aggression will be the most natural path of life.

School spirit is also an important agent to those attend-
ing high schools and colleges. When it is once aroused, the
students will stand together all through their school careers
and on through life. If they could only realize the pleasure
derived from this feeling of companionship, school spirit would
play an even greater part in the careers of high school stu-
dents.

So, we of Liberty Union High School, attempt to place be-
fore you a mental picture of our every-day life at school. We
have prepared short stories and poems for your pleasure, typi-
cal of our various nature. Our comedies, satyrs, laughs are all
to be enjoyed by parents and friends; for, surely, anyone who
reads our Broadcaster, is a friend of Liberty High School.

"We do not feel it a burdensome duty to continue the school
paper--in which our forebears took so much pride--but a pleas-
urable duty of our own.

It is our sincere wish that you will genuinely please
with the product of our earnest efforts, the Broadcaster.

Lee Buck '29

UP, UP

In previous years
At Liberty High
We wept no tears
For did we sigh,
For when we wanted support
We got it
And we got it of every sort
But now we fume and fit
For help of any kind
Combined effort we seem to lack
Unselfishness is hard to find.

Rendall Burroughs '28
THE RENAISSANCE OF A MAN OF NO INTEGRITY

The cool shadiness was the most pleasing accompaniment in the life of this indolent man. It was his principal pastime to recline his raggedly clothed body against a giant tree, standing sentinel like beside the trickling, sparkling, clear brook, whose miles of pebble-studded bed meandered down from the higher mountains. The stream bubbled along in its leisurely course over the gentle slopes. Occasionally it hesitated, then plunged headlong over a noisy, chattering cataract and smoothing out into a gentle murmur as it resumed its tortuous passage, winding through its banks of deep, cool, green forest.

This was just home to the nondescript man. His environment furnished him with sustenance from day to day, but the enhancing beauty of his sylvan surroundings was completely unregistered on the mind of this nondescript, human leech.

The Renaissance of the sixteenth century constituted many years, but that of this mortal of no account came more suddenly.

One day as he was lying by the stream, he saw a sable and white collie dog trotting toward him. This was a handsome dog of good blood that came from the forest depths, and seemed quite prepared to make a friend of the ragged man.

When a few feet from him, the dog suddenly ceased his approach and crouched to the ground, growling savagely.
Straight toward the man he rushed. No! a little to the side and narrowly missing the rock hurled his head, bounded past the man and into the bushes. Not a half dozen paces is back of the man, a mountaini puma gave vent to his battle cry. He had stolen up with the murderous intent of attacking the man, but the dog had apprehended him.

When the man perceived the cause of the terrible commotion he drew his knife and joined the battle. He was horridly slashed by the claws of the cat, but his aim was good and he succeeded in driving the knife into the heart of the beast. The fight was over. The dog was badly maimed and nearly dead, but the man worked over him as he had never worked before and saved, what life remained in the poor, broken body.

When the crisis in the dog's illness was passed, the man stood in the moonlight and fought—and fought—a battle with his own thoughts.

Then a magnificent dog would sacrifice his own life that a dirty, ragged misfit might live—well, there was courage—true blue stuff. Slowly he bared his chest and placed the point of his dagger between his third and fourth ribs. He steadied himself for the plunge, but: No! There was yet a spark of humanity in him. He would go out into the world and do something to aid mankind. Here his life was half gone and never in his life had he ever done a single thing to help any body in any way. It had been easier to simply exist.

When the dog was again able to travel, they set out for civilization. The man had no place to go, but followed the dog by instinct. Down, down, through valleys, over mountains, through towns, and cities, they went, until they came to a city.
where the dog seemed quite at home. He turned off the main street and along a residential thoroughfare to a stately arch. They passed through this and up a shady drive. In reaching the front entrance to the beautiful mansion, the dog barked twice and immediately the door was opened by a pleasant appearing man of early middle age into whose arms the dog gleefully bounded.

He gladly heard the story of the mountain man and was so pleased with the return of his champion collie, and the new man coming with the ragged clothes, that he gave him a permanent position in his huge factory.

It is almost needless to state that he prospered in his new surroundings with the help of the kind man with the head for business and that worthy's daughter with a head for romance.

Lee K. Buck

AND WE CALL IT JUSTICE

The sun was shining brightly, and the birds were singing songs of freedom, but, behind the prison bars of San Quentin, a young man was in deep sorrow. The sun was behind the clouds for this man, and the songs of the birds were his death knell. He was sentenced to die at sunset for the murder of his dearest friend. He had plead "not guilty" at two trials, and yet the jury had sentenced him to die.

The young man's name was Frank, but he said, he would not hear his name again. Frank was from a country home and had never known the evils of the world. He was a tall, stalwart lad of about twenty-three.

On the eve of the murder of his friend, Frank had been with him, but had left him at the club-house where a dance was being given. From the club-house Frank had gone directly home.

About five o'clock the next morning Frank's friend was...
found murdered and robbed. Of course Frank was suspected, and had been unjustly convicted.

As the hour set for Frank's execution drew near, he had a determined look in his eyes. He would go through to the end, like the man that he was.

Then the fatal hour arrived. He had only three minutes yet to live. Slowly the clock ticked off and still he continued to breath. Two—just due one tick and Frank would be merely a name which people would remember. Three seemed to come after and electricity, and then—A cry! A cry of "Stop! Stop! He is not guilty." Everyone turned to see what this excited voice had to tell.

A small, insignificant messenger raced breathlessly, into the room, and he was clutching a pardon for Frank in his hand.

All turned to Frank—but to late. His head drooped. He had died fully a minute before the messenger arrived.

Melbor Crandell

JUST AN ORDINARY TRAGEDY

It was a dark and starless night. The wind howled and shrieked through the treetops, and the rain was pouring down.

The murderer crept down a dark lane with his plot planned, and murder in his eyes.

The victim, alone, scared and cold, sat shivering at the foot of an old blasted tree, undecided whether to run or to remain.

The wind increased in volume, and the rain came down in torrents. The murderer drew nearer. A flash of lightning, which lit up the dark wood revealed the victim to the murderer.

He advanced to within one leap of his victim, who was now thoroughly paralyzed from fear.

A flash of lightning, a leap, and another little rabbit lay dying in the grasp of a great cat.
A reception was given in honor of the faculty on the evening of September 7. Instead of the usual evening of entertainment followed by refreshments, we had a social evening such as might have been held in one of our homes. Our parents met and visited with our teachers and at intervals during the evening, entertainment was given by the following students: Vocal Solo by Gladys Sullivan, accompanied by Grace Lewis; Violin Solo by Anna French, accompanied by Cynthia Burroughs; Spanish Song and Dance by the Spanish Club, accompanied by the piano by Gladys Sullivan, on the violin by Anna French, on the banjo by Elmer Guager; Piano Solo by Cynthia Burroughs; and a Vocal Duet by Sadie Cooper and Thelma Richardson, accompanied by Margaret Hevey.

The plan of this evening was a new one but proved to be a very successful way of acquainting our parents and teachers with each other.

* * *

The Rustlers of Brentwood gave a Balloon Dance on the night of September 10. The balloons which were given to each individual, caused the merrymakers to have a very enjoyable time amidst the large floating bubbles. Music was furnished by the Pittsburg Rhythm Kings.

* * *

The Freshmen Reception on Friday night, September 22, proved very amusing to those present. The Freshmen staged a play which showed their ability under the coaching of their class teacher, Miss Manley. The characters were: Ruth Edgell, Virginia Carpenter, Ceibe Parker, Della Crocco, Ervin Wells and Elmer Armstrong.

The Freshmen were then called upon to do impromptu stunts. These amused the audience very much but it was understood that the Freshmen did not enjoy them.

Refreshments (which consisted of salad, coffee, and cake) were served in the commercial room and then dancing was enjoyed by all those present until twelve o'clock. Music was furnished by the Diablo Valley Synconators.

* * *

A reception was given in honor of the beginning typing students by the advanced students on the evening of September 27. A very unusual initiation took place in which some of the alumni assisted. Refreshments were served by the advanced students. Dancing was enjoyed and the gay party broke up at ten thirty.
The Rebekahs gave a reception Tuesday evening September 27 for Mrs. Mikkelson (nee Doris Ackerman). Everyone spent a very enjoyable time. It was held in the Byron Hall.

**

A Card Party and Dance was given by the Eastern Star on Friday evening, October 7. Music was furnished by Harry Cordua, who played the saxophone, and Mrs. Howard, who played the piano.

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Refreshment Parlor

A. V. Kieffer Proprietor

Compliments of

Hotel Brentwood

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S. E. Ramos
Manager
Class of '27

The following alumni attended the Freshies' Reception held Friday Evening September twenty-third:

Doris Litchfield
Mary Armstrong
"Billy" Bowlin
J Geiselman
Marjorie Veale
Edith Ackerman
"Bud" Hill
Ruth Baxter
Melba Cakebread
Ellsworth Wells
Minnie Pitau

Amorette Crawford, Emily Bailey and Madaline O'Meara are attending U.C.

Cecil Woolley is going to Junior College at San Jose.

Ruth Baxter and Doris Litchfield are taking a course at the College of Commerce in Stockton.

James Watson, Alma Beaman, Helen Honegger and Donald Houston are attending the College of the Pacific in Stockton.

Kenneth Bonnickson is working with a surveying crew of the Mokelumne Water Project near San Bernardino.

Ellsworth Wells is working near Stockton.

Marjorie Veale and J Geiselman are both employed at the Brentwood Electric Shop.

Evangeline Venturini, who has been working in San Francisco, visited at L.U.H.S. on Labor Day, September 5.

Delmar Wilder has been working for Ray Houston, Sr., in Byron.

"Billy" Bowlin is employed at the George Anderson ranch.

Dudley Hudson and Wallace Regester are working at their respective homes.

Irene Crocco, who has been at Stockton for sometime, returned home Saturday, September 22. She and Myrtle Vertu are taking a post graduate course at Liberty High.

Mary Armstrong is going office work in Berkeley.

Lucille Reichmuth is keeping books at Kate and Merengo in Stockton.

Della Silva, Sadie Wightman and Lauretta Minta are at home.

Tony Noia is working in the Paper Mills in Antioch.

Irvin Somerhalder is working for his father in Knightsen.
SENIOR NOTES

We have returned to school this year with added responsibilities and an altogether new attitude towards school, fellow-students and faculty. We are Seniors: The long-hoped-for time has come, and now we must enjoy, and profit by it.

The first thing on our program is the Senior Play. We have chosen a play committee and already they have read a number of plays.

We also will give a series of sales. As yet we have done nothing except to set a good example for the Freshmen.

Our officers are:

Georgene Upham--------President
Thelma Richardson-Vice President
Thelma Ceddes----------Secretary
Eleanor Tomsley--------Treasurer
Donnner Wilder
Cynthia Burroughs
Edgar Armstrong ) Student Affairs Representatives

Donnner Wilder

JUNIOR NOTES

We held an election at the beginning of the year, for the presidency of our class--made vacant through the death of "Ted" Dzwlet--and Marion Lawrence was made president.

We have Miss Maston as our major teacher now, because Miss Rowe is teaching at Piedmont High School. Miss Maston has found us quite a noisy group, but she seems to survive withal. We were indeed delighted to receive a letter from Miss Rowe.

The other officers that we have chosen for this year are as follows:

James Hannum-----Vice President
Thelma Richardson-Vice President
Thelma Ceddes----------Secretary
Eleanor Tomsley--------Treasurer
Leon Wells---------President
Lucille Trembley-----V. President
Eileen Hanson------Sec. Treasurer
Florence Gilhurt ) Student Affairs Representatives
James Columbo ) Student Affairs Representatives

SOPHOMORE NOTES

We are Sophomores now. As Sophomore's we observe the Freshmen and their antics, and we see ourselves as we were last year.

We are very busy planning for our "Hop." It will be near Hallowe'en, so you can imagine that all who come will have a good time.

The officers we elected to serve us are:

Leon Wells---------President
Lucille Trembley-----V. President
Eileen Hanson------Sec. Treasurer
Florence Gilhurt ) Student Affairs Representatives
James Columbo ) Student Affairs Representatives
FRESHMEN NOTES

Since there was no way to distinguish us from the upper classmen, they decided, to give us green ties! (Added insult to injury, I calls it!)

The class of '30 is the newest station on the air. Be sure to "tune in," because we are a lively tribe. The upper classmen may think that we are a "wee" lot, but they will find out that that "wee" lot has a good store of energy stowed away. Already we put on a pantomime at our reception.

We elected the following officers:

Robert Walker---------President
Myrtle Middleton—Vice President
Marjorie Hennum—Sec. Treasurer
Mary Halstead)—Student Affairs Representatives

Ervin Wells

STUDENT BODY NOTES

When Rendall Burroughs called a special meeting on August twenty-fifth, we turned out en masse to find out what it was all about. We soon discovered that it was called to consider a teacher's reception. A motion was made and carried that we have one and that was the end of the meeting.

Of course, we were all prepared for the regular meeting on September first. First of all dates for three affairs were set. They were:

Teachers' Reception—Sept. 7
"Freshie" Reception—Sept. 16
Sophomore Hop—Oct. 22

Miss Burroughs offered her resignation as vice president and it was accepted. Mr. Crandall was the only candidate for the office and we welcome him to his new business with three loud cheers.

It was at this meeting that we had a discussion, on a very important subject, -"The Broadcaster." After lengthy arguments, we decided upon a quarterly paper, in place of a monthly. That discussion ended our meeting.

Brentwood Bakery
Bread, Pies, Cakes

Highway Garage

and
Machine Shop
Buick—Pontiac
Cars
Atwater-Kent
Radios

Byron . California

Oakley . California

General Merchandise
Quality
Store
At our regular meeting this month, a program for our Hi Jinks was discussed and it was decided to have tryouts for an operetta to see whether or not we could have that instead of our usual vaudeville. Our Hi Jinks date is set for December 2.

Hazel Clark

GIRLS' LEAGUE NOTES

Miss Rowe left us, so, in her place we chose Miss Maston as our new Dean of Girls.

We are very enthusiastic over the year's prospects, as Miss Maston plans to help us in everything from soup to nuts and sales to pageants.

On Labor Day we gave the boys a "feed" of ice cream and cookies. We are holding our annual Hi Jinks on October 13.

We all like our new dean, and are sure that under her guidance we will have a successful year, but oh, Miss Rowe!—we miss you so!

Agnes Dutro

C. S. F. NOTES

The C. S. F. members have met, with Miss Anderson, as advisor. As yet our new members

They will soon be in the C. S. F, when Mr. Nash and Miss Anderson together with the committee have determined the records of the students.

As this is a state wide organization, many students would like to belong to it. It inspires us to work harder, in order that we may gain admission.

The following officers are elected for this semester:

Cynthia Burroughs-----President
Golda Frey---------Vice President
Wilda Lavere------Sec. Treasurer

Wilda Lavere

SERVICE CLUB NOTES

Already we have held two meetings. In the last one it was decided that since the girls' have no athletics in which they can make points, that they would get merits in co-

Estimates given for
COMMERCIAL PRINTING

Sam Hill, Prop.  Brentwood

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Pioneer Ice Cream
"Contra Costa's Own"
Also High Grade
Pasteurized and Certified Milk, Cream and
Cultured Health Milk

"Our Service Covers the Entire County"

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Phone Pittsburg 7
During the meetings in the coming years, we hope to have debates and talks on different topics of interest. At the last one we discussed the thirteen month year that has been advocated by the financial and farm world.

The officers are:

Rendall Durroughs-------President
Golda Frey---------Vice President
Leon Wells--------Sec. Treasurer
Warren Geddes---Sergeant at Arms
Leon Wells

FRENCH CLUB

We held a meeting in which we elected officers. We decided to have a luncheon some day at school. We are working on a play that will be given later in the year.

We lost a few members, but we gained more, and now we have fourteen, in our French Club.

Our officers are:
Thelma Geddes--------President
Golda Frey--------Vice President
Lucille Trembley-Sec. Treasurer

Lucille Trembley

THE KICKING KEYS KLUB

On Tuesday evening, September 27, the K. K. K. organization initiated its incoming members. With us were also many of our K. K. K. Alumni members who helped initiate the new members.

Refreshments were served later in the evening. We then adjourned to the auditorium and concluded our program with dancing.

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Patronize our Advertisers
The K. K. I. organization is a very large one this year, and we have many enthusiastic and prosperous members. Consequently, we are confident that we will work hard; that we are going to bring home some of the cups this term and that we will give Liberty the highest of honors.

Therefore, beware of the K. K. K. members of 1927-28.

Lena Noia

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"The Bank of Personal Service"

Patronize our Advertisers
SPORTS

Well, how many pennants are we going to win this year? Someone said we should win four football, basketball, track and baseball, but we won't be hoggish and try to take them all. We think two championships are enough for one school each year so we are going to compete only in track and baseball. I think you all know why we are not playing basketball and football.

At the first Athletic meeting of the year, which was held at Crockett, the other schools announced that they would refuse to play basketball with our school on our dirt courts, and, due to this, Liberty will not have a basketball team this year or, in the years to come, until we have a gym. Nevertheless, we have not given up hopes of having a gym and, so to keep basketball alive in the school, Coach Spindt intends to form an interclass basketball league, the winner will receive the Interclass Pennant which is now held by the Senior Class.

TRACK

The reason I think we will again cop the track championship is because Coach Spindt says so. It was Mr. Spindt who predicted that we would win last year, and we did. It is not going to be an easy job by any means, because Liberty lost three good men by graduation. These men were good for about 25 or 30 points and good track men are not easy things to find. With some very good prospects, we figure on putting a good team in the running this year.

SOCcer

Liberty started off the season with a victory over Danville last Friday afternoon. It was a hard played contest from start to finish. The final score was 2-1.

There is no soccer league, these games are played merely for the sport and to take the place of football for those schools which do not have football.

The results of the Liberty-Antioch game of Wednesday, 12, were 2-1 in our favor.

Paul Halstead '29

BASEBALL

Jimmy Hannum, our star pitcher and baseball critic, gives his point of view on the outlook of our baseball team.

Liberty's chance for the baseball championship is going to be much greater than last year, due to the fact that we have practically the same team. The players of last year will have much more experience than they had the previous year.
All the other teams in the league have lost players by graduation. We have a few new prospects in the Freshman Class.

The 1928 captain and manager have not been elected, but we hope that they will do as well as last year's captain and manager.

We had a good team last year as far as fielding went, but none of them could hit a balloon.

The possible team for 1928 will be as follows:

Lunch House
Byron California

Byron Garage
Mechanical Work of all Kinds Guaranteed
Byron

Brentwood Pharmacy
WE SELL WILSON'S CANDIES
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Cash Prices
Specials
Every Week

Brentwood Lumber Co
Lumber (and)
Building Material
Free Plain Service
for
Home Builders

James Hannum '29
***

The meanest prof was the one who borrowed a knife from a student to sharpen his pencil, then marked him down a flunk.

***

An undertaker had just opened his place of business in a city, and announced that his first two burials would be free of charge. Two Scotchmen killed themselves.

***

Oh: "Did you hear that the fire department fired its efficiency man?"
Kay: "No, for what?"
Oh: "He put unbreakable glass in all the alarm boxes."

***

An old English lady looked out of the car window as the train drew into the station and hailing a little boy, said:
"Little boy, are you good?"
"Yes 'm."
"Go to Sunday School?"
"Yes 'm."
"Parents living?"
"Yes 'm."
"Then I think I can trust you; run with this penny and get me a bun and remember. God sees you."

***

SERVICE WITH A SMILE.

Red: "Give me 22 double 2.
Central: "2222?"
Red: "Yeh, hurry up. I'll play train with you afterward."

***

Miss Logan: "That fellow gets on my nerves who is he?"
Miss Anderson: "My dentist."

***

City Boy: "And did you hatch all these chickens yourself?"
Country Boy: "Oh no, we have hens that do that."

***

Marion: "Gee, but your a lucky girl."
Fair One: "Yeh, Why?"
Marion: "I've fallen for you."

***

Landlady-(Agitatedly) "Oh dear, I've just discovered a rat in the pantry! Whatever shall I do?"
Boarder: "Shut th' door and let it starve t' death."

"PARTNERS IN CRIME"

First Student: "Do you know my old friend, Oliver Cook?"
Second Student: "Yeah, I used to sleep with him."
First Student: "Roommates?"
Second Student: "No, Classmates."
A MATTER OF TRUTH.

Gunman: "Pardon me, but I'm going to shoot you."
Victim: "Why?"
Gunman: "I've always said that I was going to shoot the first man I found who was homlier than I."
Victim: "Am I homlier than you?"
Gunman: "Yes."
Victim: "Go ahead and shoot!"

HOPELESS.

First Prisoner: "Believe me, when I get out of here I'M goin' to have a hot time aint you?"
Second Prisoner: "I dunno, I'm here for life!"

***

A Bald-headed man sat in the train in front of a man with a shock of red hair.
"Guess you weren't around when they dealt out hair said the red head."
"Oh yes, I was," replied the other. But when they reached me they only had red

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H.K.
hair left, so I told them to chuck it in the ash can."

***

Hans: "What do Schotchmen do with their dull razor blades?"
Fritz: "Shave with them."

***

Him: "You look like a sensible girl. Let's get married!"
Her: "Nothing doing. I'm just as sensible as I look."

***

Helena: "Dad, I need a new hat."
Mr. Keeney: "But, you go without a hat."

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H. Gauger  Brentwood
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Helena: "Yes, but I must have a hat to go without!"

***

Noting that Cholera killed 1,500,000 pigs in this country last year started us wondering if there isn't some way of giving Cholera to road hogs.

FAIR TRADE

Her: "What did father say when you told him you were going to take me away from

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HK
Him: "He seemed to feel his loss keenly at first, but I squared things up with a good cigar."

***

Visiting Doctor: "How is it, Sambo, that you and your large family keep so healthy?"
Sambo: "Well, suh, ah tell you, we've done bought one of dose sanitary drinkin' cups and we all drink outen it."

***

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the water.

* * *

There are just two kinds of men: Those opposed to radicalism and those who would rather argue than eat. (Our Rendall is both of them!)

* * *

Even in the old days girls had the bloom of youth, but it wasn't higher in one cheek than the other.

* * *

Father—Son, what does this 60 mean?

* * *

A teacher instructing her pupils in the use of the hyphen asked them to give her an example of its use, and the word bird-cage was submitted by a small boy.

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CHU
"That’s right," she encouragedly remarked. "How tell me why we put a hyphen in bird-cage?"

"It’s for the bird to sit on," was the startling reply.

***

Farmer—See here, Young feller, what are you doing up that tree? Willie—One of your apples fell down and I’m trying to put it back.

***

"Say, ma, that new lady in the house next door gave me a piece of pie."

"I hope you thanked her very politely for it."

"Yes'm."

W.W. Garage

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"What did you say to her?"

"I said I wished pop had met her before he got 'quainted with you."

HE OUGHT TO SPLIT HIS FEES

John's Mother—I suppose yer gettin' a good fee, sir, fer attendin' on the rich Smith boy?

Doctor—Well, yes, I get a pretty good fee, but why are you asking?

John's Mother—Well, I 'ope yer won't forget that my Johnnie threw the brick at him.

* * *

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