

O L E X



1921

THE ILEX
PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
WOODLAND HIGH SCHOOL



COMMENCEMENT
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-ONE

WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY
CALIFORNIA



Dedication

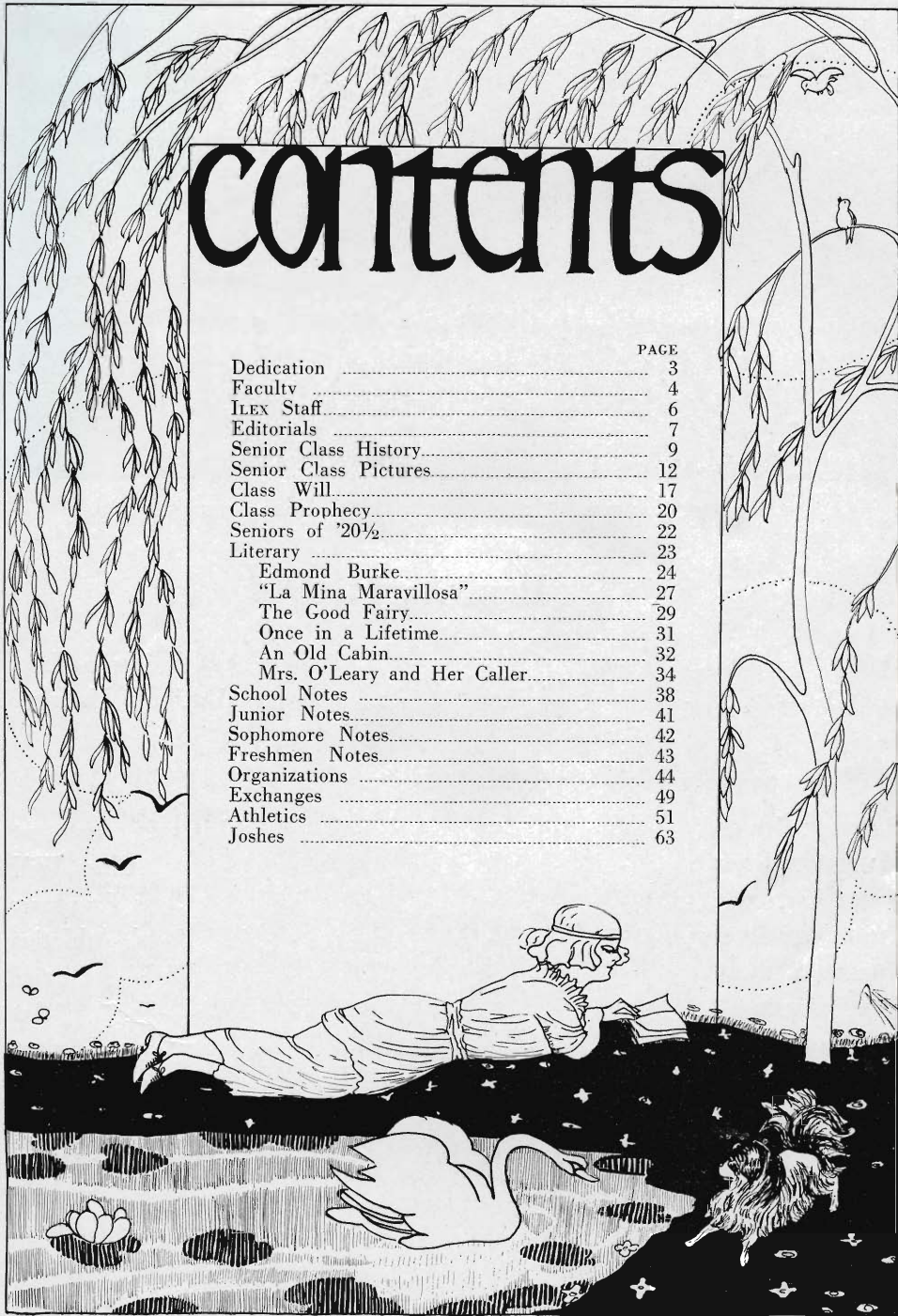
To our beloved teacher and sincere friend, Mrs. Ellamae Proctor, in grateful appreciation of her splendid influence for good among us, we, the pupils of the Woodland High School, with pleasure dedicate this commencement number of the ILEX.

F a c u l t y

| | |
|---------------------------|--|
| WILLIAM HYMAN, Principal. | Mathematics |
| ARTHUR THOMAS | Manual Training |
| RAYMOND BUTZBACH | Chemistry, Physics, Mechanical Drawing |
| RAYMOND SCOTT | Physical Education, Agriculture |
| MARJORIE FLYNN | Physiology, Biology, General Science |
| MARGUERITE MOORE | History, Civics |
| VERA D. MILLER | Latin, Spanish, French I |
| MABEL E. COCHRAN | English, Public Speaking |
| DOROTHY THOMAS | Music |
| OLIVE HAMPSHIRE | Commercial Subjects, Freehand Drawing |
| FLORENCE JUSTIN | Domestic Science and Art |
| PAULINE HODGSON | Physical Education, Algebra |
| ELAMAE PROCTOR | English, French IV, Sewing |
| KATHRYN ASHBROOK | Plane Geometry, Algebra, Commercial Arithmetic, Latin |
| CORA C. CHALMERS | Ancient History, Vocational Guidance, English |

CONTENTS

| | PAGE |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Dedication | 3 |
| Faculty | 4 |
| ILEX Staff | 6 |
| Editorials | 7 |
| Senior Class History..... | 9 |
| Senior Class Pictures..... | 12 |
| Class Will..... | 17 |
| Class Prophecy..... | 20 |
| Seniors of '20½..... | 22 |
| Literary | 23 |
| Edmond Burke..... | 24 |
| "La Mina Maravillosa"..... | 27 |
| The Good Fairy..... | 29 |
| Once in a Lifetime..... | 31 |
| An Old Cabin..... | 32 |
| Mrs. O'Leary and Her Caller..... | 34 |
| School Notes | 38 |
| Junior Notes..... | 41 |
| Sophomore Notes..... | 42 |
| Freshmen Notes..... | 43 |
| Organizations | 44 |
| Exchanges | 49 |
| Athletics | 51 |
| Joshes | 63 |





DORATHY DAHLER

FORD SHAFFER

Ilex Staff

| | | | | | | | | |
|----------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|------------------|
| DORATHY DAHLER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Editor-in-Chief |
| FORD SHAFFER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Business Manager |

Assistants

| | | | | | | | | |
|------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--------------------|
| BERNICE GOULD | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Literary Assistant |
| MARGARET BOBB | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Class Will |
| EMMA LAWSON | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Class Prophecy |
| THORNTON RUSSELL | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Boys' Athletics |
| STELLA BURGER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Girls' Athletics |
| RAE BARKER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Art |
| THEODORE DAVISON | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Class History |
| DORIS HARTER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | School Notes |
| ESTHER SCHLIEMAN | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Organizations |
| OLAH DAY | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Exchanges |
| WILLIAM BROWNING | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Snapshots |
| RUDOLPH BLUM | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Joshes |
| LOWELL MAST | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Assistant Manager |
| WARNER WILSON | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Assistant Manager |
| KENNETH PORTER | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Junior Notes |
| NAOMAH DAY | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Sophomore Notes |
| EDGAR WHITEHEAD | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Freshman Notes |

Editorials

QUICKLY has the time of editing this book sped along. Arrangements for the ILEX were well under way, when, a sudden notice came from the printer of a strike. It may easily be realized what this meant to the book, for it had to be brought together and matters completed immediately. With this addition to the usual trials and doubts of editing we now place this book in your hands, friends; judge it as one edition, but not as all that the school is capable of putting out.



Immediately after passing a joyous Easter, the hearts of all of us were made sorrowful and heavy by the news of the sudden death of our former school-mate Leland Hiatt. The very thought of his most touching death, moved all who knew him as a kind, generous, unselfish friend. He is with us still; memory of so dear a friend can never be dimmed; may our deep love assure us of his peaceful rest.



Virginia Brinton, one of our own classmates for a year and a half, also passed to a greater world, this year. Though we did not receive the sad news for some weeks after her death, we could not even then realize that we should never more see this girl who is always remembered as a bright ray of sunshine in our class.



A world of praise and thanks are extended to Miss Cochran for her interest and helpfulness in editing this book and especially during our rush time. It is hardly necessary to mention the value of Mrs. Proctor's help; for it is well known that she is always willing to give every possible aid at any time.



The commercial department under the direction of Miss Hampshire has done more for the school this year than can ever be mentioned. Our entire play after being revised was typewritten, page for page by the typing students. All of the material for the ILEX has also been typed before it is sent to press. Many thanks are extended to Miss Hampshire and her department.



We also take this opportunity of thanking Miss Perci and Mr. Hurst for the long and trying hours which they passed in judging the literary work for this book. We appreciate the efforts put forth by those outside of the school and this tedious task is certainly not an easy one.

The annual high school play was given this year and pronounced the most successful one in a long time. "Signor Pecan" was given under the careful direction of Miss Miller assisted by Mrs. Proctor and Miss Chalmers.

Hours of ceaseless efforts were put forth by these teachers, to make the play a success. A sum of six hundred and fifty dollars was netted from this play of which the ILEX, the Red Cross and a fund for our school adornment received suitable portions.



The latest successful event in which our school took part was the May Festival parade. Three beautiful floats, representing education and the opportunities that it offers were prepared by the students and faculty. Though we did not enter for a prize, the remarks of the bystanders and compliments of the judges assured us that our work had not been in vain.



We now leave you dear W. H. S. Never shall we forget the joys (and some worries, we must admit) that you have given us. Mr. Hyman, our teachers, and our schoolmates, we bid you good-bye. We have made mistakes we know, but remember us for the helpful and high aspirations that we have always tried to attain. No more can we say, our friends, but read our motto and understand our aim

"Deeds Not Words"

EDITOR.



Heart's Longing

The crystal sea is shining,
In billows of deep blue,
For you my heart is pining,
Yea, darling heart—for you.
The silvery moon is rising
At midnight it is high,
Still ever comes the longing—
Wishing—wishing—you were nigh.

FRANCES BLACK, '21.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

The Log of the Ship "'21"

I WAS on the good ship "21", when she first took the breeze, and also when she dropped her anchor for the last time in the "Port of Graduation."

As near as I can now remember, her first crew were: Dillas Black, William Browning, Leonard Cassel, Lloyd Capps, Theodore Davison, Charles Dunlap, Montie Edward Clocker, Leland Jones, Harry Kennedy, Justus Lawson, Lawrence Machen, Alvin Frederick Meuer, Wesley Meenen, Delbert Montgomery, Harold McAneney, Glennon Norton, Laurence Rasmussen, Eldred Reel, Harlan Roby, Thornton Russell, Ford Shaffer, Alphie Springer, Clarence Taylor, Carroll Stitt, Nelson Tisdell, Milton Tufts, Frederick Woll, Harry Worsley, Glen Van Doren, Paul Van Doren, Rae Barker, Francis Black, Virginia Brinton, Stella Susan Berger, Willie Cleone Cassilis, Marion Chamberlain, Rhoda Childers, Geraldine Clancy, Marjorie Chiles, Margaret Cruickshank, Elsie Dahl, Dorothy Dahler, Olah Day, May Dalton, Bernice Gould, Hilda Grauel, Maium Green, Doris Harter, Norma Hermle, Grace Hinck, Laurette Knight, Emma Lawson, Ruth Little, Lucia Lyons, Gertrude Mast, Phebe McGregor, Ethel Montgomery, Martha Moedinger, Ida Nardinelli, Elaine Parlan, Theodora Purkitt, Grace Reid, Bernice Rowe, Virginia Royles, Margaret Schlenz, Esther Schlieman, Alma Sparks, Meta Scott, Barbara Simpson, Ruth Sloman, Winefred Smith, Elsie Shearin, Joan Tompson, Emma Waldeck, Lucille Walton, Thelma Wurth, Bernice Schenitter, Helen Cooper. Forty-eight girls and thirty boys. A great crew judged according to quality, as well as numbers.

That was on September third, nineteen hundred fourteen. Through the kindly interests of Mr. Hyman we were called together for the first time and organized, with the following results: Carroll Stitt, president; Leland Jones, vice-president; Ford Shaffer, secretary, and Justus Lawson, treasurer. For our class bird we chose the eagle. Our motto was "Deeds Not Words", and as subsequent events proved, we lived up to it.

We did not know much about how things were run when we first went out to the high school, but we soon found out. All the boys saw what the bottom of the horse-trough looked like, climbed the principal trees on the grounds, rolled pebbles down the pavement with their noses, made speeches, told stories and each of us was even forced to catch a girl and propose to her, for the amusement of the other pupils. Yes, we soon became exceedingly well informed concerning the ways of the upper classmen.

On the evening of September twenty-eighth, the students and faculty welcomed the Freshmen at a party where all those fortunate enough to be there had a most delightful time.

We started out early in athletics. In basket-ball, Justus Lawson played three games on the first team; Maium Green and Dorothy Dahler also secured

places on the girl's first team. Nelson Tisdell was placed on the football squad. What really made the school begin to take notice of us was the winning of the interclass basket-ball cup. That was, indeed, an honor.

Our first year we surely did well in living up to our motto.

September first, nineteen hundred eighteen, found us back at the high school once more, ready to start on our second cruise in the "Sea of Higher Learning." Many familiar faces are missing. Some of the boys, because of the high wages then prevailing, dropped out and went to work. A few girls were absent, as well. Several found that their services were required at home, while others, due to financial difficulties, were forced to discontinue. Those of us who did go on had great expectations of reaching port in safety. We were now Sophomores and had vastly increased confidence in ourselves.

On October twentieth, we elected our class officers for the coming year: Billie Browning, president; Olah Day, vice-president; Bernice Gould, secretary, and Frederick Woll, treasurer.

Due to an epidemic of influenza, the whole school was heavily handicapped by two enforced vacations, one of ten weeks and another of two weeks duration. Many school activities were curtailed, but we took a leading part in all that did occur. Amusing situations arose because of the compulsory wearing of "flu" masks in the school room.

The sophomores gave the school a party in the gymnasium, and as was to be expected, it was a great success. But then, you see, everything that we had anything to do with was always successful.

How quickly June came, and our second voyage was at an end. We had completed it even more quickly than the first, for everything had become familiar to us. Our ship was now placed in drydock and given a good overhauling, for when we would next go aboard we would be dignified Juniors, and our ship would be expected to sail calmly and steadily through every storm.

At last, on September first, nineteen hundred nineteen, we again put to sea. This time there were also many of our former companions missing.

On September seventeenth, we met and elected officers: Dillas Black, president; Dorothy Dahler, vice-president; Emma Lawson, secretary, and Carol Stitt, treasurer.

Again we played a prominent part in athletics, the girls once more coming out ahead in interclass basket-ball. We held up our scholarship and always had many names on the honor list.

We Juniors gave the Seniors a dance, instead of a school party, that year. In April the ILEX show was given and many from among us took part in it.

That, I consider our most successful voyage, for we accomplished more and better work than in either of the other trips. It was not all calm sailing, either. Our last voyage was the supreme test. True, the ship was getting old, but it was also well seasoned. We decided to give it a good overhauling before the last cruise of the ship "21", and then trust to the "Fates", hard work and common sense.

On September first, we elected our officers for the final and most important cruise of all, that of our Senior year. Justus Lawson we chose as president; Margaret Bobb, vice-president; Thornton Russell, treasurer, and Stella

Berger, secretary. Our first casualty occurred when Justus Lawson met with an accident and was swept overboard, but a short time after we left port. He was badly burned when attempting to put out a fire with a bucket of gasoline which he had mistaken for water. His loss was deeply felt for Justus was one of our foremost athletes. Leland Jones was chosen as his successor.

It was not long before it could be seen that there would be many fatalities among us before June seventeenth.

"Nineteen-Twenty-One" captured the interclass track meet by a large majority of points. We Seniors gave a dance to the other classes and the faculty. The girls are to be complimented upon their special feature, the fashion show.

The musical extravaganza, given for the benefit of the ILEX and the Junior Red Cross was a great success in every way. Several of the leading members of the cast were from the class of "21".

On the twenty-eighth of April, with Miss Moore as chaperone, we attended the State Legislature, which was in session at Sacramento. A pleasant part of the trip was the noon hour when we ate a picnic luncheon beneath the trees of the Capitol grounds.

The Senior picnic and the dance given in our honor by the Juniors will be held longest in our memory, for at both we realized how near we were to parting.

The passing of time is one of the things over which we have no control and so June the seventeenth finally came and on that day our cruise ended. For four years we had sailed together. Now we were to go different ways and leave the good old ship forever. Its useful days are over and we turn to other tasks.

THEODORE DAVISON, '21.





LELAND
JONES



MARGARET
BOBB



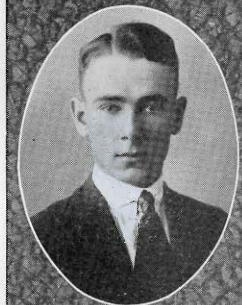
THORNTON
RUSSELL



STELLA
BURGER



VIRGINIA
ROYLES



GEORGE
GORDON



FRANCES
BLACK



LEONARD
CASSEL



DORIS
HARTER



OLIVER
LUFT



BESSIE
COOK



MAURICE
FARR



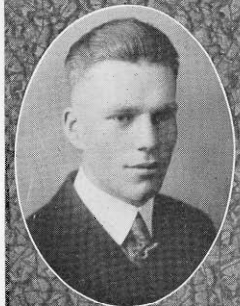
MAIUM
GREEN



GLENNON
NORTON



OLAH
DAY



CARROLL
STITT



FORD
SHAFFER



DORATHY
DAHLER



BERNICE
GOULD



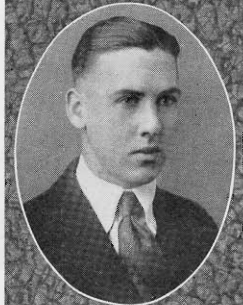
THEODORA
PURKETT



JOAN
THOMPSON



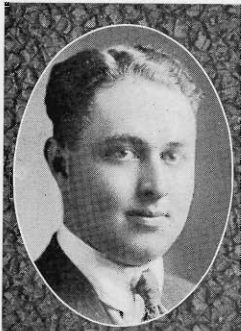
EMMA
LAWSON



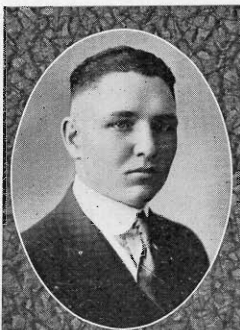
HAROLD
MCANENY



EMMA
WALDECK



DERWIN
CREITSER



WESLEY
MEENEN



META
SCOTT



GERTRUDE
MAST



LUCILLE
WALTON



WILLIAM
BROWNING



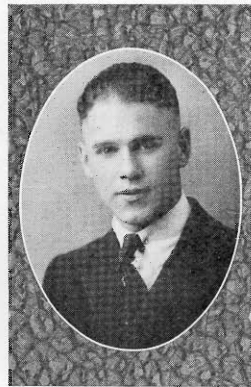
RAE
BARKER



ESTHER
SCHLIEMAN



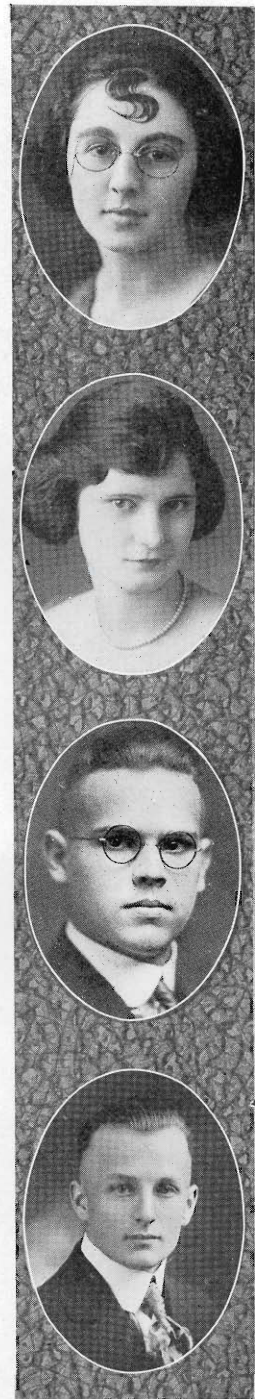
ELLEN NEWKIRK
 THEODORE DAVISON
 HILDA GRAUEL
 GRACE HINCK



CLARENCE EATON



EDWARD EVANS



ELOISE HARE
 RUTH MOELLER
 HARRY KENNEDY
 DILLAS BLACK

CLASS WILL



WE, the Class of '21, hereby record our last will and testament, bequeathing, transmitting, endowing, bestowing and contributing the numerous possessions of the class to those less fortunate who must remain behind.

Collectively:

To the Freshmen we leave all our special privileges, for we know they'll never have the nerve to get 'em as we did.

To the Sophs we leave the same territory for selling ILEX show tickets that we crabbed about two years ago and that the sweet tempered Juniors this year took so mildly (?)

To the Juniors we leave our right of way through the crowded halls, bumping into anyone we please.

Individually:

I, Billy Browning, leave my pet patent leather hair comb to Cecil Cook. You'll find Bixby's much better than Shinola, Cecil.

I, Esther Schlieman, bequeath my supernatural ability at having compositions in on time to Brownie Bush. Don't try it too often, Brownie, or Miss Cochran might not stand the shock.

I, Harold McAneny, hereby leave my secret of popularity with the women to Lowell Mast. It's a delicate acquirement and requires much skill and practice, Lowell.

I, Frances Black, leave my contagious giggles to Madeline Morris. Don't let them make you laugh in class, Madeline!

I, Thornton Russell, leave my new invention of hypnotizing the women, to anyone in the Junior class, desiring an entirely unique and original method of getting a girl.

I, Dillas Black, leave my studious habits to Mike Reith, so that he may graduate some time within the next half century.

I, Theodora Purkitt, leave my habit of getting a kick out of Chemistry and consequently getting "kicked" out, to Ferne Ely, that she may be as well versed in the art next year as I have been.

I, Rae Barker, wish to bequeath some of my dignity to Marguerite Snavelly.

I, Edward Evans, bequeath my useful ability to be seen and not heard, to Monroe McGrew.

I, Mervin Springer, since I shall not be here to meet Gladys every morning, noon and night with the Overland, leave a warning to anybody else who attempts it!

I, Lucille Walton, leave my Dutch cut to "Cot" Hiatt so Bill won't have to wait an extra hour while she combs her hair.

I, Meta Scott, leave my highly developed ability, or rather gift, of cutting dates, to Romaine Kunze. It looks as if she may need it.

I, Carroll Stitt, leave my heartfelt sympathy to the next Student Body President.

I, Leonard Cassel, leave my driving ability to anyone wishing a painless method of suiciding.

I, Virginia Royles, leave my Paige to Dorothy Burke. Now you won't have to worry Dot, 'cause the lil' ole' Paige knows the way to the U. C. Farm all by itself.

I, Glennon Norton, leave my place in the school quarter to whoever can get as pale as I when we perform.

I, Ruth Moeller, leave my well shaped eyebrows to Clara Schultz, for she needs a dozen hairs or so more, so that they may be seen with the naked eye.

I, Joan Thompson, leave my abundant and carefully arranged locks to Freida Schultz, that she may possess that straight-from-the-hair-dresser-look that I have.

I, Harry Kennedy, leave to Rudolph Blum, my magnetic attraction over the girls, that he may be as popular with them as I have been.

I, Clarence Eaton, leave this following good advice to Bob Russell: Arrange to sit directly across the aisle in U. S. History and Civics, from some bright girl interested in your welfare, that you may be prompted in recitations.

I, Olah Day, will my love of a good time to anyone promising not to be more popular than I have been.

I, Eloise Hare, leave to some aspiring drawing student, my permanent seat in the drawing room, with the request that she does not leave it vacant more than two periods a day.

I, George Gordon, leave my extraordinary ability to keep silent, to Walter Alexander.

I, Derwin Criteser, leave to Harlan Palmer, my ability to see a good joke, hoping he may appreciate the same.

I, Maium Green, will my place on the B. B. team to Alma Reel. Don't let anyone escape alive.

I, Bernice Gould, being of sound mind, hereby will to Ruth Bullard my well used ability at bluffing in Civics; and to Dick my Ford, with the request that it be used as a trailer to his bug.

I, Leland Jones, bequeath to the President of the class of "22", with due respects, my worries over collecting money from the class.

I, Doris Harter, leave my Latin books (about 25 in number) and my extensive library of encyclopedias to the whole Junior class, that no one will be deprived of these beneficial aids.

I, Emma Lawson, now that I am about to leave, bequeath my ability in aesthetic dancing to Lillian Schlotz.

I, Ford Shaffer, do hereby will my renowned fondness for managing, to Shirley Armfield.

I, Maurice Farr, in a moment of generosity, will my Ford to Buryl Gordon, also my placid disposition.

I, Elsie Raeger, bequeath my graceful slenderness to Grace Barkley.

I, Emma Waldeck, leave my ability to get my Civics to some poor unsuspecting student of "21" who will again favor Miss Moore next year with his august presence.

I, Ellen Newkirk, do hereby bequeath my mouse-like quietness to Neville Korell. The teachers like it, Neville.

I, Bessie Cook, since I will be with you again, leave nothing to anyone, as I need all I have myself.

I, Dorothy Dahler, gratefully bequeath my seat in the ILEX room to anyone foolish enough to take it. A wrecked brain and a head of gray hairs are included.

I, Theodore Davison, hereby will to Glen Marders my ability to expect the unexpected. It is disconcerting to the other party.

I, Grace Hinck, leave to Arline Parker my ability to get to school a half hour early each morning.

I, Stella Burger, do hereby will my mathematical ability to anyone who aspires to a front seat in the math room for four consecutive years.

I, Hilda Grauel, fearing my time for leaving is drawing near, hereby leave my favorite book of fiction, "Clancy's Shadow", to Rose and Marian.

I, Oliver Luft, bequeath my football socks to Harry Robinson, so he won't have to borrow everyone else's next season.

I, Gertrude Mast, do hereby bequeath my numerous bound volumes of fashion plates to any girl showing the ability to make a party dress out of one yard of satin.

I, Margaret Bobb, have nothing left to will except my thousand and one nick-names.

MARGARET BOBB, '21.



WILL 1920½

I, Guthrie Rowe, leave my happy disposition and small appetite to anyone desiring some of my unsurpassable strength.

I, Meredith Hoskins, leave my Mathematical knowledge and my ability to get along with Mr. Thomas to Walter Alexander.

EDITOR.



PROPHECY 1920½

Notice 1930, Guthrie Rowe, superintendent of Southern Pacific Railroad, resides at the end of the lane, Davis, Calif.

Meredith Hoskins, Esq., has just taken a trip to Paris to further his interests in his magnificent flower gardens in Woodland.

EDITOR.

PROPHECY

By EMMA LAWSON, '21

IT was nearing the close of a lonely day in September, lonely because in all my late travels the world over, I had not found one of my old classmates.

The train on which I was riding creaked, and came to a stop in a little western town called Wilbeville. Glancing out of the window I saw an ice cream stand, and as the evening was warm, I decided to go out and get some ice cream. On nearing the stand I received the surprise of my life, for who should the little fat seller be but our old friend Leonard. It did not take long to renew old acquaintance, and for him to tell me that this quaint, little village of Wilbeville, was where all of our old classmates were living, and that if I wanted to see them, there were many in business uptown.

I had not gone far on my way, when I noticed a large sign reading, "Hinck's Model Bakery." I went in to see Grace sitting at the cashier's desk, with her brown eyes dancing as she cashed a farm student's check. I found she was doing a fine business and was very happy.

A little further down the street I entered an artistic florist shop to purchase a bouquet. Who should step forward to wait on me but Dillas. Among his wonderful display of flowers and plants I noticed an unusual amount of lovely ivy. This, no doubt was his specialty. "Frances and Ted," he told me, "were much disappointed not to be able to get word to you before the wedding. They left on their honey-moon just this morning." Frances and Ted married! Well it has been a hard fight, but at last Frances has won.

As I crossed the street my attention was attracted by a red-haired policeman, who was having a dispute with an old farmer. The next morning I saw by the *Wilbeville Gazette* edited by Meta Scott, that Policeman Stitt had arrested an old farmer for disobeying city ordinances. It was Ford Shaffer.

As it was getting late, I went into an attractive cafeteria, and who should I meet as cashier but Hilda. The very same Hilda, just as independent as ever. I asked if she owned it, but she said, "No, I just work for Derwin." So Derwin owned a restaurant! How times had changed.

That evening I went to see Theodora and Edward starring in, "That Old Schoolmate O' Mine," at a prominent theatre owned by William. A special attraction advertised was Bessie and Mervin in, "Clever French Songs." In my opinion, however, the big success of the evening was, the "Would be Follies," presented by Esther, Bernice, Lucille and a tall, slender girl whom I

did not recognize, but who proved to be Maium. How they all had changed!

After the entertainment I stopped at a dance hall, and was somewhat surprised to find Doris and Harry the owners, and instructors. Harry now boasts that he can teach anything that walks, to dance.

Early the next morning while out walking, I heard two elderly ladies talking and from the trend of their conversation I decided that they must be the village gossips. Sure enough there behind a rose bush was Virginia and Eloise, discussing the affairs of the village. I made myself known and was soon hearing all about my friends. Olah, they said, had settled down, and was matron of the Wilbeville Spinsters' Home. Would wonders never cease! Joan had joined Olah, after a heart-breaking romance with a young carpenter of the town, and Dorothy, whose hair was nearly white, had also joined them. The only answer she gave to all inquiries was that a dreary and uncertain Day had changed her whole life.

"But what about Stella and Clarence?" I asked.

At this they both laughed and Virginia said, "Not long ago Clarence filed a plea for divorce in Judge Meenen's court, (John Wesley a judge!) on charge of cruelty by his wife. Most people don't understand why the case was dropped but I do. Stella made things so hard for Clarence, that he was willing to withdraw the plea, to save his life, and also a small remnant of his peace of mind.

Poor Thornton, I was told, is serving a five years sentence in San Quentin for selling wild cat bonds in Cadenassa Valley. It seems too bad, he was such a promising boy.

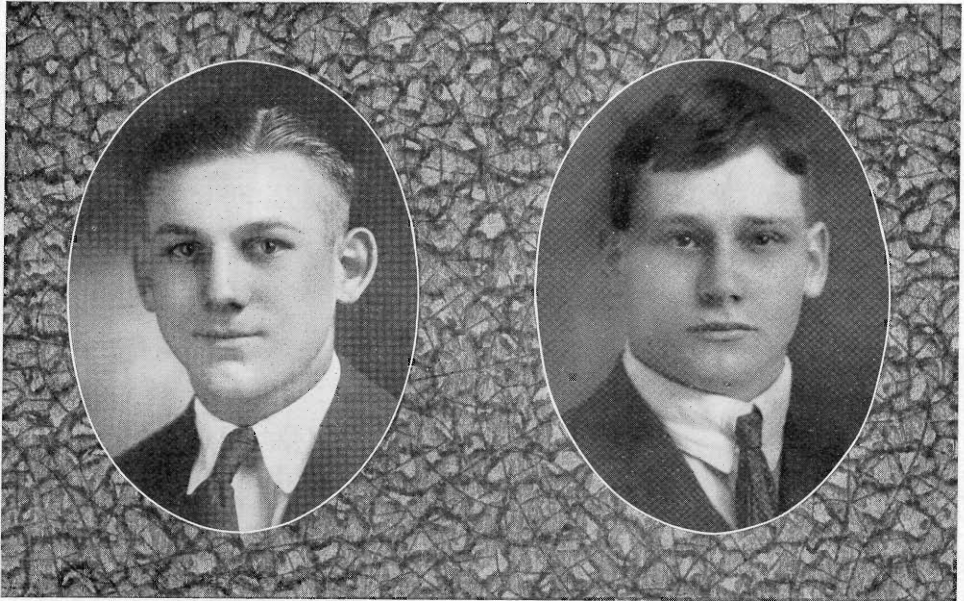
"Have you heard about Ruth and Gertrude?" they asked.

"Yes", I replied. "I have heard Ruth sing while she was on one of her big eastern tours. What about Gertrude, does she travel with her?"

"Oh! No", replied Eloise. "She has just returned from Africa, where she has made a new discovery about bugs."

Later in the day, while on my way to the hotel, I was disturbed from my reverie by someone asking for my ticket. I looked up, and there was Oliver, the street car conductor. During conversation that followed, he pointed out to me the Wilbeville High School, and said perhaps I would like to see Glennon, their new principal. I asked him if any of our old classmates were teachers and he said, "Yes, two, Ellen and Margaret." From the pupils he had learned that Ellen was a very successful director of music, but that Margaret certainly was a failure as a gymnasium instructor.

In the lobby of the hotel I found Emma and Rae, who had just come to see me. They were nurses at a private hospital owned by George and Harold, who was also the head surgeon. At last his dream had come true. Just then Maurice, the night clerk at the hotel stopped us, and handed me a letter from Leland, the mayor of Wilbeville. The note proved to be an invitation to a reunion of our old Senior class. Of course I was glad to go, and what a jolly time we had recalling those old school days. When all too soon, it was time to go, a motion was made and carried, that we meet again in 1950.



GUTHRIE ROWE

MEREDITH HOSKINS

HISTORY OF 1920½

The second class to enter the Woodland High School in January was in 1917. The enrollment of that class was seventeen, including, Laura Pike, Pearl Dickson, Ruth Lowe, Eloise Hare, Hulda Gisselbrecht, Harriet Strong, Althea Nortz, Meredith Hoskins, Alfred Kemper, Clarence Eaton, Cyril Thomas, Albert Sharp, Henry Reyn, Carroll Lawson, John Dalton, August Kuhn, Philip Stewart.

Many of the students arranged to complete their work in three and one half years and graduated with the class of '20. Some will take four and one half years and others have gone away to other schools, leaving but two as a graduating class. These two boys Meredith Hoskins and Guthrie Rowe received their diplomas at our regular Tuesday morning assembly on February 15, 1921.

Both boys achieved records of which our school has been justly proud. Guthrie was always a star football and basket ball player, while Meredith excelled in his scholastic work. Each boy is now holding a very responsible position which certifies his ability and trustworthiness.

EDITOR.

LITERARY



Edmund Burke

THERE have been more important statesmen, if not greater, than Edmund Burke, for he was never in a position of supreme responsibility but I consider him to have been one of the noblest figures in the history of English politics. There have been more effective orators, for Burke lacked imagination and there were defects in his delivery which weakened his reasoning. Burke lacked personality and that handicapped him a great deal for strong personality inspires confidence. But, in spite of all these things, Edmund Burke is known today as the greatest orator that the English Parliament ever had, with the possible exception of the younger Pitt. Burke was never excelled in deep, concentrated application to the problem which he had under consideration, and by his elaborately elegant and very eloquent compositions. In fact, it was his very eloquence, his flowery language rather than the force of his arguments which overcame his opponents.

Edmund Burke was born in Dublin on the twelfth of January, 1729. His father was a Protestant attorney and his mother of the Catholic faith. Edmund had one sister and two brothers. In religion the brothers followed their father, and the sister her mother.

In the year 1741, the three brothers attended a school in the town of Baltimore, which was kept by Abraham Shackleton, an Englishman belonging to the Society of Friends or Quakers. Mr. Shackleton had a son, Richard, with whom Burke became as a brother. Even death did not break this affection. When Burke was at the height of his fame, Richard Shackleton was always his most welcome visitor.

In 1743, Burke became a student at Trinity College in Dublin. Oliver Goldsmith was enrolled at the same time. Burke attained no distinction as a student: his mind was elsewhere. There was but one man, Cicero, who gained his entire respect and him Burke held as a model. He was more familiar with Spenser than with Milton or Shakespeare.

Burke left Trinity College with his degree and a stock of disordered knowledge. He went to London to take up the study of law and there spent ten years in comparative obscurity. There have been many ugly rumors circulated as to what he did during those ten years, but absolutely nothing can or has been proven to Burke's disadvantage. I do not believe that we should pry into the lives of men after they have died simply to place the bad in their lives before the world. A man should be remembered for the good works which he has accomplished and not for the evil, for no human being is perfect. Burke disliked law and finally became a literary and political adventurer practicing oratory and writing for booksellers.

Burke's start to fame came in 1756 when he wrote "A Vindication of National Society," which was a satire upon the work of another man, but there was far more truth than poetry contained in it. In the same year there appeared the "Philosophical Inquiry into the Idea of the Sublime and Beauti-

ful." This is important for showing us the independent use of Burke's mind at that time. Burke's health was poor so he took many trips into different parts of England to build himself up. By this time his mind was nearly set and to his death experienced no radical change.

Soon after this Burke's "An Account of the European Settlement in America" appeared, which showed his early interest in America and that he was turning to political and social fields.

In 1759, Burke originated the "Annual Register," which gave the most important events of each year and was successful. Burke had now married. His wife's father had money, but Burke would not be dependent upon anyone else for his living. He became secretary to W. G. Hamilton, who was secretary for Ireland at that time. In this position, Burke gained much knowledge of the corruption and graft in the different branches of the government and these impressions never left him.

George the Third ascended the throne of England and brought many new ideas with him. He held that each member of the government should be personally responsible to the king and not to the Parliament. The first twenty-five years of Burke's political career were devoted to resisting that and other of the King's ideas. George became a tyrant. Finally the Marquis of Rockingham became English Prime Minister and made Burke his private secretary. The two men became very fast friends. Rockingham's ministry lasted only a year, but Burke had become known and he was elected to the House of Commons. Burke defended the American Colonies and declared that they should not be taxed unless represented in the English Parliament. He delivered his first speech on January the twenty-seventh, 1766, and soon rose to a position of leadership. When he finished that first speech his political career was assured. From this time on until 1790, Burke was one of the leaders of the New Whig Party.

In 1769, Burke purchased an estate costing twenty-two thousand pounds sterling. This purchase was beyond his means and he was in debt because of it for the rest of his life. Burke's political life was absolutely free from all graft and underhand methods of any nature whatsoever. He would rather fail than be dishonest. Burke always stood strongly for that which he was convinced in his own mind to be absolutely right and proper regardless of the consequences to himself or to others.

In 1770, Burke added a masterpiece to our political literature in "Thoughts on the Causes of Our Present Political Discontent," to show that the Whig party was the party of the common people and not of the few. Burke was one of the founders of the famous Literary Club of London and there he met most of the noteworthy men of the times.

From 1770 until 1782, Burke was all that kept his party together, before the strong opposition of the forces of the crown. What I consider to be the most commendable work of Burke's life was his defense of the American Colonies. This great series of speeches was delivered soon after 1770. His speech on "Conciliation with the American Colonies" would have made him famous, if he had done nothing else that was commendable. This was followed by "American Taxation." In both we see that his eloquence is mostly due to the thoroughness with which he works out his case. He is entirely

familiar with its every angle and has all the facts on the tip of his tongue, as it were. He believed that knowledge gave him confidence consequently he made himself so well versed in the problem which he was considering that it was impossible to tangle him upon any question concerning it. He would spend months in looking up information, reading books and interviewing men who had actually been there, but when he had finished, then woe to his opponents.

When Lord Rockingham again came into office, he made Burke Paymaster of the Forces with the rank of Privy Councillor. Burke now put himself into the affairs of India, by framing the famous "India Bill." He believed that the people of that country were being exploited and robbed by the great stock companies. It was at this time that he took up the most laborious enterprise of his whole life; the tremendous impeachment of Warren Hastings, for high crimes and misdemeanors. This trial covered the period from 1781 to 1795 and he was just as intense when he finished as when he delivered the first speech for the prosecution. During these years he made another famous speech; "The Nabob of Cercot's Debts." This trial again brought out Burke's thoroughness, for in it he showed a greater knowledge of India and its people, although he had never been there, than did Hastings, who had spent the greater part of his life there.

In the instance of the American Colonies, Burke had held very liberal views, yet, when the French people revolted, for a just cause he totally opposed their actions. He failed to see their point of view entirely. Perhaps it was because Burke was now an old man and hated all forms of violence. That, I think, is where the French made a mistake. They started their revolt with bloodshed, mob violence and horrors in plenty, which turned many people against them. Burke now wrote "Reflections on the Revolution in France. The book expressed queer ideas to have been written by one who had always defended the right as had Burke. All the crowned heads of Europe showered honors upon him because of it. I consider this the saddest part of Burke's life, for he lost many of his best friends by his new views and made many enemies.

Burke had a son Richard who was his pride. He thought Richard an ideal young man, whereas, he was exactly the opposite. Burke's friends left him undeceived until the end. In 1794, Burke retired from Parliament and Richard took his place. Burke expected the son to follow his own footsteps. The king promised to make the elder Burke a peer, as a reward for his services. Then Richard died. The father nearly died of grief. A pension of two thousand five hundred pounds was all that Burke would now accept. Yet, he was not through. Pitt wished to stop the war against France; Burke did not. Then came his "Letters on a Regicide Peace," and the war was finished ending Burke's political career.

Edmund Burke died on the eighth of July, 1797, and was buried in the little church at Beaconsfield. He had made many foes during his life, but when he died the whole nation honored him, for the good that he had accomplished and the high ideals for which he had stood.

THEODORE DAVISON, '21.

“La Mina Maravillosa”

JAMES Wheatland was disgusted with life. Again he had been given the hint to move on. After a scant two weeks with the Bar B outfit the foreman had informed him that he would not be needed any longer.

“It wouldn’t be so bad,” he argued to faithful old Monte as he jogged along, “but it’s the same old story everywhere we go. If it hadn’t been for this weak lung of mine I might of amounted to something back in New York. I wasn’t such a bad sort of a geologist as it was and with a year or two more—oh gee! giddup. What’s the use? There may be a whole lot in this ‘if at first you don’t succeed try, try again’ but we’ve decided on a change of diet, haven’t we, old boy?” He pulled his sombrero lower over his eyes and set the spurs to his mount. “If we’re to reach ‘Nugget’ within two days we’ll have to move a little faster, old horse.”

It was utterly impossible for Wheatland to remain downhearted for very long in this great man’s country. Stretching out before him was the limitless vista of sun-scorched and sear-brown plains unrolling before him as he approached. It impressed him with its bigness, its greatness, its mystery and its loneliness as he had never been impressed before. Truly this was not for weaklings.

Late in the afternoon the lone rider approached the low line of serrated hills which had seemed to rise suddenly and as if by magic from the bare plains earlier in the day, and beckon him onward. The ascent was gradual at first and then it became more rugged as he wended his way in and out among the canyons and ravines, following the dim trail which led to his destination, “Nugget,” a little mining town far back in the hills.

That night James spent in the open under the stars. Nearby a sluggish little stream crept lifelessly off among the wind-blown manzanita and sagebrush. After a supper of quail which he secured with his rifle, he unrolled his blankets and slept until midnight. Then he awoke, saddled his horse and rode again.

“Monte, old fellow, moonlight is a slight bit cooler than sunlight and besides we’re anxious to get a new start. If all goes well, we’ll get a job with that new mining company. This time we’ll try the work we know something about and see if we can’t stick.” Thus did Wheatland confide in his horse as they made their way toward the west.

Just as the eastern sky was slowly turning with the delicate shades of the blushing dawn, faintest of pink and lavender, and then the deeper and bolder shades of orange and old rose, horse and rider stopped for breakfast. The man feasted on cold quail, the horse on the fresh green blades near a cool creek racing down a deep gorge.

Breakfast over, they made all haste onward. The low hills of the day before were left far behind. These mountains were steep, rugged and brooding. The trail left the bed of the ravine and curved around a high grade overlooking the rock-bedded creek. Monte began to act nervous. He pitched his head and shied now and then, almost refusing to go on. James

became uneasy. He loosened his rifle and made ready for action if it should be necessary. Unexpectedly they rounded a sharp turn, and there in the middle of the trail stood a huge grizzly on hind legs sniffing the air. With one shrill neigh of fright Monte wheeled. James, taken off his guard, was pitched headlong to the ground, where he lay still. Monte plunged madly around the turn and out of sight. The bear turned and fled in the opposite direction.

When consciousness returned young Wheatland got dizzily to his feet and looked around. No bear was in sight, so he next turned his attention to himself. He felt tenderly of the slight, though sore, cut on his head where it had grazed a rock when he fell. Otherwise there seemed to be nothing wrong. "Well, it seems I am to walk," he commented aloud as he picked up his gun which had fallen some five feet away. "Thanks to that confounded bear, I am left afoot some fifteen miles from 'Nugget.'" He looked at the sun. "Just about noon. Guess I can make it by dark if nothing happens."

He started on. By the middle of the afternoon he was somewhat fatigued, so he selected a rock and sat down. "Just about six miles," he estimated. "This surely is one great country, but oh! for a horse." On the right rose a high, steep cliff. To the left was a sort of jagged bluff covered with a dense growth of scrub pines and brush. As he looked a pair of partridges ran out of the thicket and began preening themselves in a little open park. James watched them for a time, then his gun was slowly raised. "It's a long shot," was his thought, "but I feel the need of refreshments." The rifle cracked. "Wounded him," he shouted in disgust as he jumped from his rock and gave pursuit. He ran across the clear space and plunged after the bird right through the brush, where he struggled among the tangled thicket before he emerged panting on the other side, only to stop dead still. A few feet more and he would have fallen headlong into the mouth of a tunnel.

"Well, I'll be jiggered," he exclaimed after the first spellbound seconds. "Of all the good luck! Gold!" as his eyes alighted on the crumbling rock at his feet. The partridge was forgotten. He dropped upon his hands and knees. Eagerly he grabbed up a handful of broken rock. "Quartz, and heavily streaked! I haven't studied geology for nothing. A blind man could tell it was gold!" Feverish with excitement he thrust the handful of quartz into his pocket and whipped out his knife. Stakes were cut and several claims, including the tunnel and the best parts of the hillside, were laid out. In his eagerness his fingers were all thumbs, but the work was finally completed. Then not stopping to explore his discovery he rushed on to Nugget, all his weariness forgotten.

Before morning the little mining town was seething with excitement. By dawn it was almost deserted. Every one was rushing to the scene of the new discovery. The whole hillside was staked out. The claims extended far back into the mountains and off on every side, for James Wheatland had discovered the richest mine in all the Southwest. The long lost "La Mina Maravillosa" which dated back to the time of the old Spanish padres had been rediscovered at last.

GEORGIA ABSHIRE, '22.

The Good Fairy

THE tenth of November, 1918, dawned and promised a beautiful day for the little French village of Tulle, whose thatch-covered cottages nestled cozily at the foot of a small mountain, whose head was still covered by a downy veil of early morning fog. As the sun climbed higher, cocks began to crow and horses to neigh; and wreaths of curling smoke ascended from the white chimneys. The curfew pealed out its cheery chime and Tulle was awakened.

A peaceful scene it seemed, but the terrible horrors of war were distilled so deeply into the hearts of the people that they could not realize the beauty and peace. They only realized that the battle front was not far distant, and that their own people, even some of their own blood, were fighting there with all their hearts and souls and strength to save France. And they realized, too, that Rénee, one of their once laughing-eyed children, who looked upon life with a heart bubbling over with joy, had been in the convent of a distant city when the heartless Huns had trampled upon it as a fragile Easter lily.

Rénee's mother, dumb with terror in the weeks that followed the arrival of this frightful news, scarcely spoke; and her father dared not think of what had become of his innocent little daughter.

November tenth was a sad day in the little white cottage where the dainty passion flower climbed over the window. Rénee had planted the vine and today she would have been just seventeen years old. A birthday is a happy event in the Tulle, but there was no happiness in that little cottage.

"If only there was a good fairy who could bring Rénee back to us," the sorrowing mother cried in despair, and the good priest of the village answered consolingly, "There is one Good Fairy who will help you. Do not despair in Him." And the poor mother knelt before the village shrine and poured out her heart to Him who understands all.

The hours passed and twilight began to fall, casting a quiet darkness over the quaint little village. Up the white winding road leading to the village an automobile chugged steadily and the unusual sound brought the villagers to their doorways. Up the street it passed, and halted before the little cottage where the passion flower climbed over the window.

A small dark haired girl, as agile as a fawn, jumped from the machine and ran into the house. What happened behind those white walls the next five minutes, the man in the machine, or the villagers, never knew; but they did know that when Rénee came out to the machine between her happy parents there were tears of joy on their faces and Rénee's mother was smiling for the first time in many days. Rénee was not long in explaining how the soldier in khaki, whom she called Jacques, with a soft French accent, saved her from a fate worse than death when the Huns destroyed the convent; how the Americans had arrived just in time to save the fleeing refugees and how he had been wounded and she had nursed him back to life.

There was much rejoicing in Tulle that evening and Rénee's birthday

was most fittingly observed. How great was the rejoicing in Tulle the next day when the news came that the Armistice was signed and the war was over!

* * * * *

Two years have passed and it is dawn again in the quaint little French village. This day the sun must shine brighter than ever before, for it is Rénee's wedding day. Jacque is taking Rénee to his home in America, where his dear old-fashioned mother waits to welcome her new daughter.

At twilight the mother of Rénee goes to the little shrine, again, to thank the Good Fairy for all His blessings to her.

MARGARET BOBB, '21.



Pas Seul

He walked along the lonely beach;
He heeded not the roaring sea;
His heart was burning with despair,
And in his soul was agony.

For six long days and nights he'd watched;
He'd watched beside his only One;
And thus the morning of the seventh,
Had found him here; bereft; alone.

To him the world now seemed a shell,
Devoid of all that made life sweet;
Devoid of all, save one faint hope,
That in the future they might meet.

He slackened pace, and o'er his face,
A changed expression one could see;
It seemed as though he grew more calm;
He thought of immortality
While dwelling on that thought he stopped;
That thought alone could quell his grief,
And standing there, that early morn,
He found himself and his belief

"From earthly clay the spirit flies,
To rise in triumph to the skies;
To its celestial home above,
Where reigns supreme; peace, joy and love."

EDWARD EVANS, '21.



(At a ball game) "That was a foul."

"I didn't see any feathers."

"You boob, this is a picked team."

Once in a Lifetime

IT was a Tuesday on a certain summer morning some few years ago. Jimmie Wilson sauntered shiftlessly along the dusty trail that led to the village school house, kicking absently at every stone or leaf that adorned the pathway. His mind was not with his actions, however. Oh, no, far from it. Jimmie's mind was on a certain austere lady, who wore huge tortoise shell glasses and who carried a birch yardstick which she used with painful and effectual accuracy.

He had started to school that morning with a wonderful confident spirit of bravery and defiance. He would show her. Who was she, anyway? This was a free country.

As the boy trudged along silently his glamour of defiance became darkened by doubts and misgivings and when he came within sight of the tall steeple of the little school house which loomed against the clear sky his courage failed completely.

Even yet he could hear that cold threatening voice, far away, but none the less distinct:

"Jimmie Wilson, if you come to school one more morning without your geography lesson I'll give you a severe birching, which you need very badly. Remember that, young man."

Jimmie had remembered it, but alas! too late. Marbles, tops and a book of "Laugh and the World Laughs With You" jokes had been his ruination.

Trembling in every nerve the poor lad entered the gloomy school room with a crowd of laughing curly headed boys and girls and slumped hopelessly into his rickety old seat.

"Now," said the teacher, after having called the roll, "we have studied thoroughly one of the greatest possessions of the great United States. First, can you tell us what it is?"

"Alaska," answered a puny little girl of twelve.

"Fine," praised the teacher. "Now we must have the capital."

The teacher's huge tortoise shell spectacles loomed up like the headlights of a locomotive to the tortured Jimmie as they swept over the mass of waving hands and centered upon him.

"Master Wilson, do you know the capital of Alaska?"

At last the inevitable had come. There was a ring in the voice which caused cold beads of perspiration to break out on the lad's brow. For a moment he thought frantically. Why couldn't he guess it just this once? Never again would he shirk his duty. Well, it was impossible, that was all. In the face of the wrath which the boy knew must surely come, he grew calm, the hunted look went out of his eyes and in its place came a glitter of defiance. With a sudden squaring of the shoulders which said as plain as words, "Well, here goes," he answered:

"No, 'em."

In a daze the boy heard the words above the racket of his pounding heart which held him speechless and caused his mouth to fall agape:

"Correct, Jimmie; I am very glad to see that you have profited by good advice."

DARREL CURRY, '22.

An Old Cabin

THE Garfields, father and son, were on a camping trip in the Sierra Nevada mountains in Northern California with John Williams, an old hunter, as their guide. Their camp was situated in a small grassy glade on the bank of a creek. Across the creek and close against the mountain was an old, dilapidated cabin which had been made from rough hewn timber. The chimney of rocks had crumbled, the roof had caved in, and loose boards shook in the wind.

Twilight had fallen and supper was over, so the two men and the boy were gathered around the campfire. It was the first camping trip for Fred Garfield, and like any red-blooded boy, he was enjoying himself immensely. During the course of the evening when conversation was becoming slack he asked the old guide, "Whoever lived in that old shack!" pointing over at the old cabin.

"That was once the home of a robber," said the guide. "But wait a minute and I'll tell you the story connected with it. In the days of '49 when the gold rush came, among the immigrants to California was a young man twenty years old. He went to the gold fields with the rest and staked out a claim a short distance from the camp. One day he discovered gold on his claim, but confided the secret only to one man in the camp with whom he had become acquainted. As it happened, this was one of the worst men he could have shared a secret with, for he was a member of a gang of three crooks.. This gang met one night to decide on a plan to get possession of the inexperienced boy's claim. The next morning one of them reported that three bags of gold dust had been stolen from his camp during the night. In the absence of the boy from his camp it was searched and, of course, the lost gold was found there. The man's two companions swore that the gold dust belonged to their accomplice, and as all three had been leading a regular honest miner's life, the story was believed by the other miners. As everything pointed to dishonesty on the boy's part he was ordered to sell his claim and leave camp. The boy sold out for a very low price to the man he thought was his friend, the one who had framed the robbery. The young man was of a revengeful nature and he decided to even himself with the man whom he thought had fixed the theft on him, and at the same time with the entire gold camp which had forced him to leave a fortune. Miners leaving the camp with their earnings began to be held up and robbed by a lone man. Many combined efforts were made to hunt him down, but always he eluded them and escaped. The robberies continued until one day the miners formed an ambush. A group of men left the camp, supposed to be miners with their gold. The bandit saw them coming far off and as they had no visible guard and no guns in sight he decided to rob them. As they came up the trail he ordered them to throw up their hands. Instead of doing that one of the men began talking with the robber, begging that he might not rob them. This was occupying the robber's whole attention, so the men in ambush crept out of the bushes and ordered him to surrender. He refused and started to shoot when a bullet from a miner's gun stopped him. He was fatally wounded, but dying he became delirious for a time and talked of his cabin and the gold in it which he had obtained by his robberies. The cabin

was found, but not a trace of the gold. Many treasure seekers have searched around his cabin over yonder, but none have ever been successful. No doubt the treasure is hidden close around here."

As the guide concluded the boy, with sparkling eyes, said, "I know I will find it tomorrow." He looked, but came no closer to it than any of the other countless seekers after the lost treasure.

GEORGE GARNER, '22.



Necessity Is the Mother of All Inventions

Eli Whitney was an inventor bold
Well have his wondrous deeds been told.
Thomas Edison is such a one
As invented the deadly army gun.
Robert Fulton built a steamboat fine
He is well remembered since that time.
There's Westinghouse, Roebing and also Wright
That were inventors of brain and might.
Fairbanks, Perkins, Ferry and Colt
Morse and Veil, Geny and Holt.
Eade and Hatt and Hoe and Field
Are men to whom inventions yield
But why should they do all the deeds
On which the love of inventions feeds
Harken to me as I record
The unexpected invention of Henry Ford.

'Twas the twentieth century on a summers day
He wished to go courting as some would say
But his father with the team was hauling the grain
To store it away before it should rain.
Now Henry being a boy of good horse sense
Went and slipped on his working pants
Then returned to the scrap pile from whence he came
Found some tin and gathered the same.
And scratching about he found some glass
Then turned some cider into fluid gas.
With wood and rubber he made the wheels and tires
And hurrying around connected the wires
With the critter's good looks
Such as you find in papers and books.
Then rigging up a steering gear a simple trick to do
He fixed it all together with bolts, nails and glue.
Then oiling it up with some cotton juice
He jumped to the seat and turned it loose.
He won for himself a goodly wife
And will be honored all thru life
For using his skill at his father's house
And inventing what we call the first Road Louse.

MONROE MCGREW, '22.

Mrs. O'Leary and Her Caller

MRS. O'LEARY was a very determined woman, yes, indeed, and as she informed her neighbor, Mrs. Murphy, she would not stand for any book-agent callers at her house!

Her eyes snapped and she talked volubly to herself as she angrily brandished her broom at the figure swiftly vanishing down the street. "The very brazenness of him to try and make me buy sech a book as would only make my Bridget waste all her time thryin' fer to read it, when it's her lessons she should be gettin'. Faith, an' I don't know what the world's comin' to with all them book agents an' sech-like." Then, contenting herself with a few more such mutterings over her successfulness in routing her unwelcome intruder, she once more proceeded with her washing.

She had scarcely been at work for half an hour, however, when a subdued rapping on her front door startled her.

"Faith, now, an' who could this be to take me from me washin' anither time?" she questioned herself.

Drying her capable red hands on her big apron as she went through the house, she soon placed her ample figure in the doorway, arms akimbo. She glanced over the man scornfully, and before he had a chance to open his mouth, she spoke, her words coming quickly, for seeing a book in the man's hand she drew her own conclusions, and they weren't very favorable for her visitor. "Well, an' what's it ye'd be wantin' o' me this time o' day?"

Removing his hat the man replied courteously, "Mrs. O'Leary, I'm the new—

"The nerve o' ye!" she cried angrily. "Sure an' you're worse than the first un! The Lord on us as have to hear such addressin' from the likes o' you an' your brothers! Sure, an' I've a notion to take me broom afther ye!" Wherewith she proceeded to do so, the broom having been standing just inside the door.

"But, Mrs. O'Leary, you misunderstand me. I'm the—"

"Don't you try to fool me, you blitherin' idiot!" she exclaimed, brandishing the broom in front of him, forcing him to back off the porch, protesting. "Sure, an' you'll have a mighty poor understandin' if you don't stop botherin' me, who is a respectable woman!"

Making one last effort the man reiterated, "But, my good woman, I'm only—"

"Don't be afther gettin' funny wid me, now, an' don't you ever come a pesterin' me agin!" she snapped furiously, and with that she turned and slammed the door in his face.

"Sure, an' I'm fer thinkin' that'll fix him," she said to herself as she went back to her washtub.

A few minutes later Mrs. Murphy came in by way of the back door and seating herself on a chair, folded her arms across her chest and proceeded to tell the news of the neighborhood to her less fortunate neighbor. After rambling on for a few minutes, as if she just remembered something very

important, she suddenly exclaimed excitedly, "Faith, an' I near forgot to tell you something! Have you seen our new minister? Sure an' you must have, for he was around callin' in the neighborhood just this afternoon. Faith, an' he's the nicest youngish appearin' man, havin' the purtiest Bible in his hand, an' him bein' so nice an' all!"

Mrs. O'Leary assented dully and a pallor spread over her tanned face. Her hands trembled slightly and she made some flimsy excuse about having to go to market. Mrs. Murphy departed highly satisfied with her bit of information. No sooner had the door closed behind her than Mrs. O'Leary threw up her arms in abject despair. "Land, love o' win!" she exclaimed weakly, "sure an' I didn't know 'twas the new pastor as I was a beratin' so!"

RUTH MOELLER, '21.



Nig

I picked him up one day
 A homeless sort o' pup,
He was so all down-hearted
 I had to pick him up
At first he stayed just lovely
 And sort o' sad to speak;
He had a hang-dog manner
 He was so all fired meek.

By breed I called him shepherd
 By looks I called him cur
By name I called him Nigger
 He had such coal black fur
By manners just a dog
 Without a pedigree.
I had no use for such a bo.
 But he just stuck to me
Like one in need of some good friend
 To lend a might o' help.
His sides were lank, his eyes were blurred
 Poor starving little whelp.

So as I said I took him in
 To sort o' raise the bum
To kinda shield him from the kind
 That don't respect the dumb
And then I went from home one day
 Was gone a day or two,
On my return that dog o' mine,
 I guess he sort o' knew
That I was going away again
 'Cause he just says in his own way,
"Are you going off and leave me here,
 Kicked and cuffed all day?"

I took his head between my hands
And looked into those eyes
That seemed to burn my soul with shame
By asking all the whys,
So I just up and paid four bits,
To tote that pup along.
It somehow seemed as tho by jing
I'd spent that half bone wrong
But then you know I liked the pup
He wasn't any good
But somehow I just stuck to him
As anybody would.

So we hired out for herding sheep
That black cur and me
And he just up and worked that flock
As slick as slick could be
And then a herder offered me
Some silver gings for Nig
But I just up and said to him
"He's not for sale, by gig,
I tell you sir, his pedigree's
As famous as you'll find
Your paltry sum would not half pay
To register his kind.

Then that poor bum that durn street waif
He mopes up there to me
And wagged his tail and tried to say
What a faithful dog he'd be
So he and I shook paws right there
And started all anew
He is my thoroughbred renowned
I his master true

MONROE MCGREW.



K. Porter—"Mr. Butzbach, what keeps us from falling off the earth when we are upside down?"

Mr. Butzbach—"The law of gravity, of course."

K. Porter—"Well, how did folks stay on before the law was passed?"



Mrs. Proctor—"Darrell, have you whispered today?"

D. Day—"Yes, wunst."

Mrs. P—"Now Guthrie, should he have said wunst?"

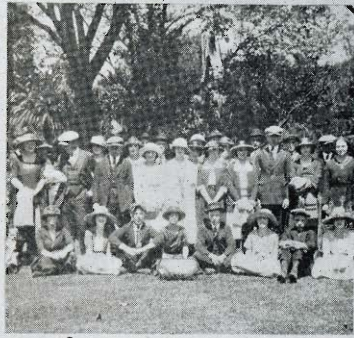
Gus R.—"No, he should have said a dozen times."



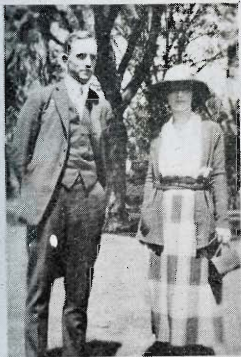
EATS



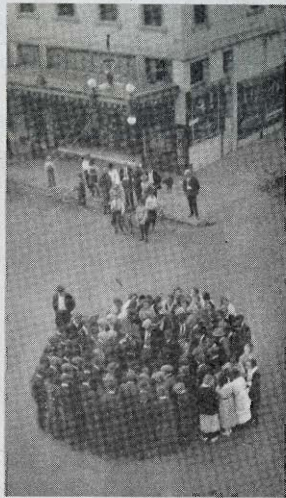
A CASE OF FRESH MEAT



SENIOR PICNIC



HAPPY



JUST BEFORE THE BOTTLE.



GUESS?



YOU TELL EM



CAT



ALWAYS LATEST.



WE SEE YOU



JUST MARRIED



TEA WOKE UP

SCHOOL NOTES

On the thirtieth of August returned from vacations sweet,
We each in the assembly did occupy a seat.
Hush! The noise subsides, and each sits still in his place,
And then Professor Hyman with beaming, kindly face,
Did introduce to us six smiling teachers new.
And loud was the instant applause that they from us drew.
To all on that first week were given text books free,
And half past twelve closed school instead of half past three.
The ninth, Admission Day, we were given off for play;
And Friday, the tenth, we called our class election day.
The first of October a party gay did see,
'Twas given for the Freshmen of the school and faculty.
October twenty-sixth. Oh, woe to one and all!
Be vaccinated now, or come not to school at all.
On the second of November in a regular assembly
By some W. H. S. alumni new trophy cups three
Were given to the school. The first, the Clover Cup,
To be won on the football field, where count both grit and pluck;
The second, the Kraft Cup, to inspire debating teams;
And the third, the Cranston Cup, for girls' athletics, it seems;
And also on that day a rare treat did come our way,
Howard Parker pleased the ear with music that held full sway.
To school we did not come on Thanksgiving Day, and another,
For we were given that time to eat and to recover.
On the twenty-fifth of November an excursion gay did go
To help our boys in football lay Sacramento low;
Loudly did we yell, and bravely did they fight,
And altho' they didn't win, we were proud of them, all right.

On December seventeenth we had a Christmas tree.
Old Santa Claus was there and Mrs. Santa, see!
They handed out the presents, and we never saw such fun.
We all just laughed and laughed and there wasn't a gloomy one.
Somebody got some dishes and somebody got a tin horn,
Somebody else got an onion and somebody a chicken forlorn.
On the twenty-first of January the finals did begin,
And when we finished on the twenty-fifth we were surely almost in,
But a vacation from Wednesday unto Monday did come and save the day.
The teachers went to Institute, while we went out to play!
On the thirty-first of January the baby Freshmen came.
Next Tuesday in assembly they were made welcome, every one.
On February eleventh a program good we had.
'Twas in honor of the President who freed the colored lad.
The fifteenth day of February was a little sad, somehow,
For it was the graduation of Meredith Hoskins and Guthrie Rowe.
The Football Feed next day came off in grand old style,
The Senior girls were proud for they had worked on it quite a while.
On the twenty-second of February in a regular assembly
We honor gave to him who chopped the cherry tree.
Next some movies of some fishes and a clever speaker came
To tell us how the government tries to save the fish and game.
On the twenty-sixth of March, Spring Vacation came our way;
The same week began rehearsals upon our ILEX play.
On Wednesday, April twentieth, we had school for half a day;
We worked on Senior Pecan and it certainly did pay.
The town turned out to see it and said it was a hit.
It was clever, sad and funny and very full of wit.
A Floral Fête did come from the fifth to the seventh of May;

Our studies were interrupted and on Friday we lost a day.
Next week Chautauqua came and school closed at three
So that we might enjoy the programs and need not tardy be.
Dean Elwood C. Perisho, a Chautauqua speaker, came
And talked to all the students about problems of world fame.
Time is marching onward; minutes pass one by one;
High School days are nearly over for the class of '21.
May we hold our heads high, the banner of our faith be unfurled.
We are the citizens of tomorrow; our shoulders must support the world.

DORIS HARTER, '21.



CAST OF "SIGNOR PECAN"



ROBERT RUSSELL

DOROTHY BURKE

GLADYS CRAMER

ALMA REEL

Junior Notes

THE members of the Junior Class were called together September 20, 1920, in order to elect their officers and select the class pins. Their choice in officers put the class affairs into the hands of the following:

| | |
|----------------------|----------------|
| ROBERT RUSSELL | President |
| DOROTHY BURKE | Vice-President |
| GLADYS CRAMER..... | Secretary |
| ALMA REEL..... | Treasurer |

From that meeting on, the class had an understanding that it had to make good this year and prove that it was not dead. The Junior dance, the first given by the class, was a great success at which the whole school was entertained.

The class picnic was another event not to be forgotten soon. We journeyed to Rumsey one afternoon after school, taking with us a good supply of "eats," and after an hour's swim our feed was spread and we feasted. Upon reaching home that night every one pronounced the picnic a complete success and the best one of years.

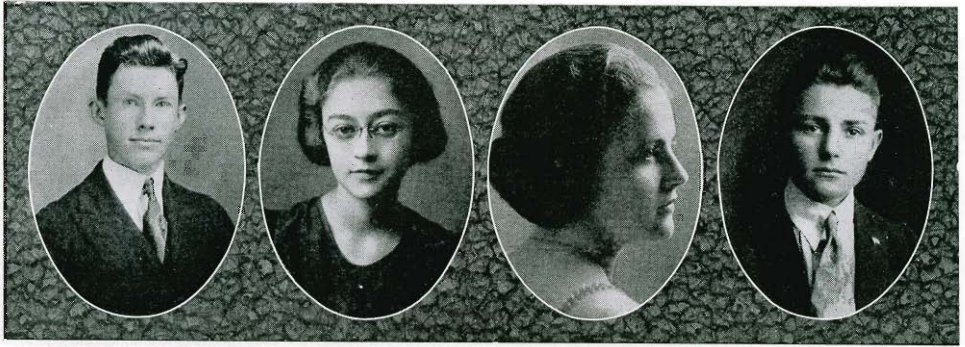
The Junior turn-out for football was immense, enough fellows making good to comprise about one-half of the first team. Later on in the fall the class of '22 won the school championship in the tug-of-war with ease. The Junior boys' basketball team won the interclass contest and was presented with the cup, given by the school, on the night of Commencement.

Even though our class is the smallest in the school, we placed third in the ticket selling contest for the ILEX show. Up to the last two days of the contest we were far behind all the classes, but a committee was appointed to canvass the country and sell tickets. The effort put forth by them was wonderful. They sold about a hundred dollars' worth of tickets in two days, and at the end were six dollars behind the Seniors, who were second.

Under the able supervision of Robert Russell, our president, and a committee from the class, we put on a Commencement dance that will live long in our memories. The "gym" was decorated in a manner reflecting much credit on our committee, the whole affair being declared a wonderful success.

All in all, the Junior year ended holding up the high standard of the Woodland High School.

KENNETH PORTER, '22.



PAUL BRUTON

MADELINE MORRIS

MARIAN PALMER

FRED EWERT

Sophomore Notes

THE class of 1923 entered school August 30, 1920, determined to make the school year a success.

On September 10 we held our first class meeting and the following class officers were chosen: Paul Bruton, president; Madeline Morris, vice-president; Marian Palmer, secretary; Fred Ewert, treasurer.

The Sophomore class took second place in the Yolo County track meet. Those who took part in it were Harry Robinson, Leslie Clover, Charles Giguire and Fred Ewert. The Sophomore boys made a fine showing in baseball and they hope to be leaders next term. Harry Robinson and Warner Wilson represented the class in football.

The girls also took an interest in athletics and made first in captain basketball. The first and second teams won the championship in basketball. The winning team consisted of: Lena Pardini and Alma Murphy, forwards; Una Davis and Vesta Harter, guards; Bonita Schlieman, Wilma Kindt and Treva Spiedell, centers. They are training for baseball and are doing excellent work. They plan to have a winning team.

The Sophomores plan for next year to be a record year for the class.

NAOMAH DAY, '23.





SAMUEL ALEXANDER

HAGAR BARKER

AGNES BOUTWELL

LESTER HAMEL

Freshmen Notes

EAGER and expectant the class of 1924 entered the Woodland High School in September, 1920, a full one hundred strong; and though at first timid, after standing the brunt of the witty (?) upper classmen's jokes, we have now become a regular part of the school machine.

In October, under the kind guidance of Mr. Hyman, our class was called together for the purpose of organizing. We elected for our president Samuel Alexander; for vice-president, Hagar Barker; for secretary, Agnes Boutwell, and for treasurer, Lester Hamel. At the time of writing, we have had four meetings in which we have decided many things of importance to the class.

In November the whole school tendered the Freshmen class a reception, at which dancing and other amusements were greatly enjoyed by all.

In athletics the Freshman class has so far shown to a very good advantage. On the second team in football we find the names of Robert Harling, Charles Giguere and Edgar Whitehead. In the interclass track meets the Freshman team was composed of Howard Carey, Eldridge Searcy, Lester Hamel, Zeryal Partain, Frank Fitz and Edgar Whitehead.

The girls are not to be outclassed by the boys in athletics and school activities, for many of them were in the school play, "Signor Pecan," and helped it vastly to be the great success that it was.

For the first time in many years the Freshmen won the "Spirit Cup" given for the sale of the most tickets to the annual ILEX play.

Let's see you go, '24, and everybody back the class during the oncoming term.

EDGAR WHITEHEAD, '24.

ORGANIZATIONS

Advisory Committee

THE Advisory Committee consists of representatives from each class, and is presided over by the president of the Student Body. The duty of this committee is to consider all questions of general interest to the Student Body of the high school. It also has jurisdiction over all entertainments or social affairs given under the auspices of the school.



Orchestra

UNDER the leadership of Miss Thomas, the High School Orchestra has given various numbers before the assembly. Forty dollars was made by the orchestra for playing at the four entertainments given by the dramatic section of the Town and Country Club. The prospects for the coming year are very good, since more members will be added.

Those who play in the orchestra are as follows:

| | |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| Glenn Marders | Mandolin |
| Donell Fisher | Saxophone |
| Earl Fisher | Saxophone |
| Fred Ewert..... | Saxophone |
| Martin Sanderson..... | Violin |
| Ernest Orrick | Violin |
| Erline Morris | Violin |
| Leslie Morris | Cornet |
| Madeline Morris | Piano |

MADLINE MORRIS, '23.



CARROLL STITT

EMMA LAWSON

RAE BARKER

DILLAS BLACK

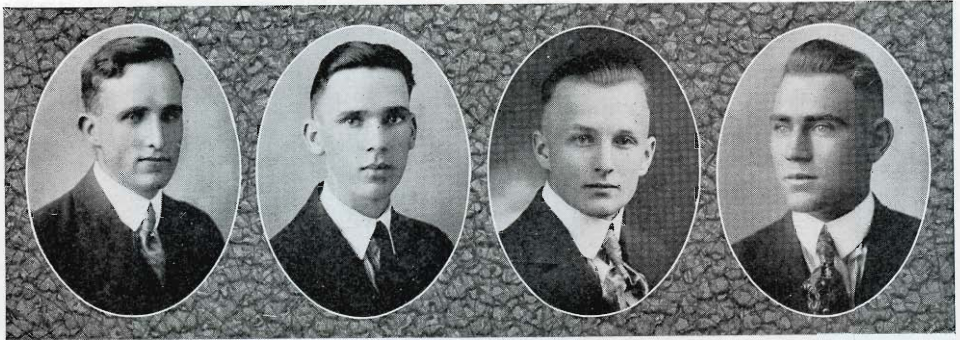
The Student Body

THE Student Body, an organization composed of all the students of the high school co-operating with the faculty, has had a very successful year. The Student Body spirit of "stick-to-it-iveness" has been demonstrated on many occasions. Our meetings, though few this year, have been joyous and helpful. Many musical numbers and recitations have been given by the students of the school. Something of great interest and appreciated by all of us, were the talks which have been given by J. B. Lillard, state supervisor of agricultural education, and E. C. Perisho, former president of the University of South Dakota. The Student Body shall never forget these men and hope that they shall visit our school again.

At Christmas time the Student Body had a very enjoyable party, the main feature being a Christmas tree with many gifts for all. The ones who helped most to pilot the students through such a successful year are: Carroll Stitt, president; Emma Lawson, vice-president; Rae Barker, secretary; Dillas Black, treasurer, our earnest and efficient officers.

Our final Student Body meeting will soon be held, when new officers will be elected for the coming year and talks will be given by both the outgoing and incoming officers.

EDITOR



LELAND JONES

WILLIAM BROWNING

DILLAS BLACK

LOWELL MAST

Boys' Athletic Association

THE Boys' Athletic Association was first organized in the Woodland High School in 1897 under the direction of Mr. Hyman, and has since proved to be a great success. It was founded for the purpose of governing school athletics; in it all boys in good standing in the Associated Student Body were allowed one vote each. The funds of the association this year were created from three sources: First, from the gate receipts at athletic contests held by the school; second, from a portion of the receipts from the ILEX play given by the school, and as has been the custom each year, portions of the fund have been appropriated, as needed, to the different athletic groups.

The association suffered its first loss this year when Justus Lawson, on account of his serious accident, was forced to leave school. President-elect Leland Jones, '21, has proved a worthy successor. Aiding him were Bill Browning, '21, vice-president; Lowell Mast, '22, treasurer; Dillas Black, '21, secretary.

This year has been a most successful one and the Athletic Association anticipates a more promising one to come.

RICHARD HANSEN, '22.



BERNICE GOULD

RAE BARKER

BERNICE ROWE

ALMA REEL

Girls' Athletic Association

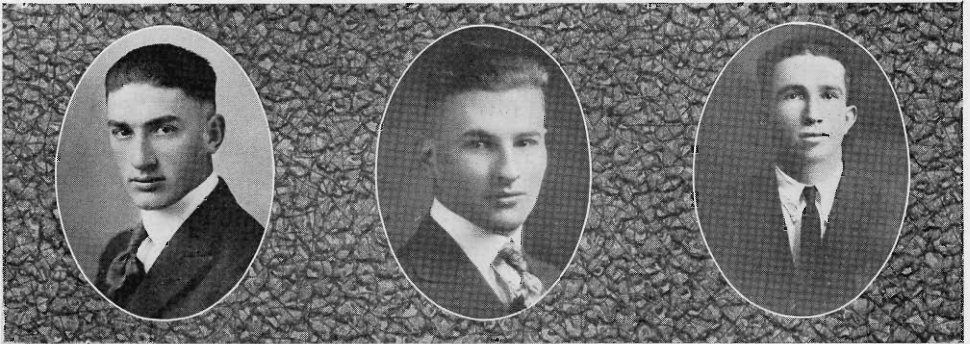
THE Girls' Athletic Association consists of thirty-five members, who have made at least one hundred points in their gymnasium work and outside activities for one term. A meeting was called shortly after the beginning of the school year, and the following capable officers were elected: Bernice Gould, president; Rae Barker, vice-president; Bernice Rowe, secretary; Alma Reel, treasurer. Each class had one or more representatives, the Seniors being the president, vice-president and secretary; from the Junior class the treasurer, and from the Sophomore and Freshman classes, Vesta Harter and Katherine Kergel.

Several parties were given by the G. A. A. girls for the entertainment of those who participated in the different athletic class teams. The classes put on stunning stunts, which added much to the merriment of the parties.

Miss Hodgson, Bernice Gould, Doris Harter and Dorothy Dahler drew up a constitution by which the G. A. A. will henceforth be governed.

A most successful entertainment, "Signor Pecan," was given in April under the auspices of the organization to aid the Junior Red Cross and help finance the publication of the school paper, the ILEX.

ESTHER SCHLIEMAN, '21.



ROBERT RUSSELL

HARLAN PALMER

HARLAN ROBY

Agriculture Notes

IN past years the Agriculture Club has raised various kinds of stock and grains, but this year it is devoting its best efforts to the raising of pure bred swine. Among the several different breeds in the club are: Poland-Chinas, Berkshires and Duroc-Jerseys, which are all of the big frame, lard type. The object of the club is to secure and raise pure bred swine and eventually to breed up a pure bred herd. Young stock has been purchased and in October, 1921, will be exhibited on the high school grounds, where it will be judged and the honors presented to the most successful swine breeder.

The officers for 1920-21 are: President, Robert Russell; vice-president, Harlan Palmer; secretary, Harlan Roby; publicity manager, Glen Marders.

R. RUSSELL, '22.



EXCHANGES

WE have received numerous and interesting exchanges this year. We hope that our criticisms will be received in the generous spirit in which they are given.

The Sycamore—Modesto High School, Modesto, Calif.

Your book is very well arranged. Your literary and athletic departments are very good.

Olive and Gold—Santa Barbara High School, Santa Barbara, Calif.

Your book is one of our best exchanges. Your literary department is excellent. Your snaps and witty jokes show wonderful school spirit.

Dictum Est—Red Bluff High School, Red Bluff, Calif.

The glimpse of school life to be gained from your kodak studies and jokes is most pleasing. There is room for improvement in your literary department. Why not a table of contents?

Alpha—Oroville High School, Oroville, Calif.

Your book is well arranged, your jokes and snaps being especially good.

Copa De Ora—Orland High School, Orland, Calif.

Your book is very good. Your athletic department is very fine. A few more jokes would improve your book. The heads of your departments are very clever.

Tokay—Lodi High School, Lodi, Calif.

Your book is one of our very best exchanges. It shows originality throughout.

Pine Breezes—El Dorado County High School, Placerville, Calif.

Your book is well arranged. The snaps are especially interesting.

La Mezcla—Armijo High School, Fairfield, Calif.

Your literary department is your best department, but could not some serious poetry be added?

El Susurro—Monterey High School, Monterey, Calif.

Your book is very good, but where is your exchange department?

Madrona—Palo Alto High School, Palo Alto, Calif.

Your literary department is very good, and it is a pleasure to receive a book of this standard.

Ulatis—Vacaville High School, Vacaville, Calif.

Your book is well organized. Your jokes and snaps are very amusing.

Poppy—Winters High School, Winters, Cal.

Your book is very interesting, the literary department being especially good.

Sparks—Sparks High School, Sparks, Nevada.

Your topic headings are excellent. With the addition of a few snaps your book would be improved.

Colus—Colusa High School, Colusa, Calif.

Your literary department is exceptionally good. Why the waste of paper?

Review—Sacramento High School, Sacramento, Calif.

Both your books are excellent. They are our best exchanges. They excel in all departments.

Spectator—Cloverdale High School, Cloverdale, Calif.

Your book has a very good arrangement, though a table of contents would be an improvement.

OLAH DAY, '21.



Home Economics

A ONE-YEAR course in Home Economics is compulsory for graduation and this course is divided into two departments, Domestic Science and Domestic Art. The Domestic Science course deals only with elementary work, while the Domestic Art consists of both elementary and advanced work. The advanced classes this year are nearly as large as the elementary classes.

In the Domestic Science department, food and food products, their composition and manufacture, are studied. The laboratory work includes the study of food cookery, and the preparations of meals in menus for breakfast, luncheons and dinners. During the year one-half of the class served a luncheon to the other half of the class and at these luncheons table manners, table service and manner of setting the table were given attention. The Domestic Science classes served as guests the teachers who came from Vacaville to visit our school. They also gave the football boys a dinner and made the candy which was sold at the ILEX dance and the ILEX extravaganza.

In the Domestic Art department the work consists of construction of garments, work with the sewing machine, commercial patterns and color designing. The more difficult problems of sewing are worked out by the individual rather than by the entire class. A few advanced pupils have done a little millinery work. The Domestic Art classes have done much in aiding the school in different activities. This year these classes have also made two hundred articles for the Red Cross, besides making some of the costumes for the ILEX entertainment and helping with the costumes for the May festival. All of the classes have enjoyed their work under the supervision of Miss Justin.

ENOLA GRADY, '23.

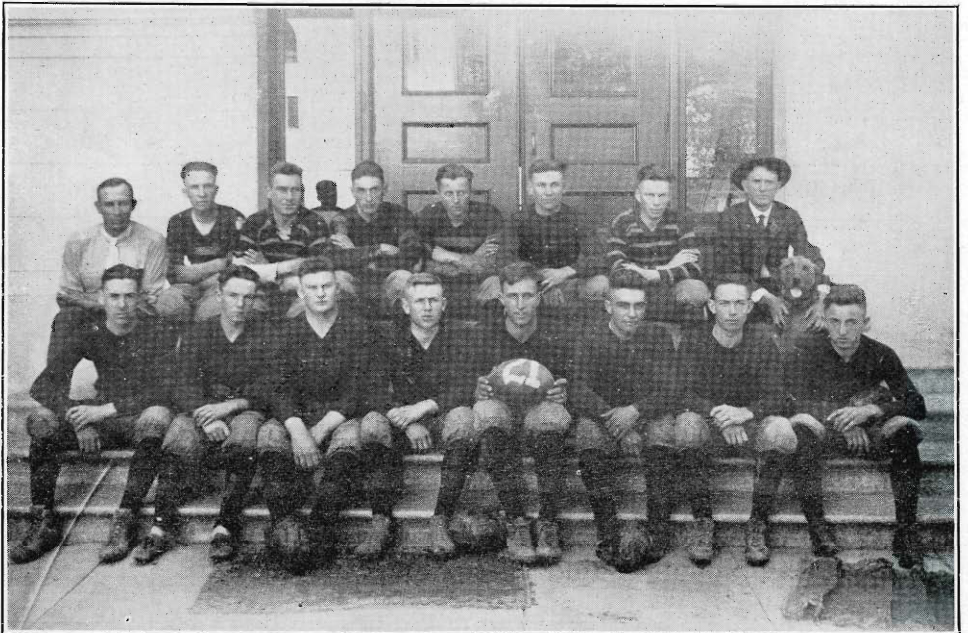
ATHLETICS



Football

THE football season has been closed for a long time, but we remember as though it were yesterday one of the most strenuous seasons for the squad. A few weeks after school started Coach Bobbitt took the squad in hand and kept them practicing every night until it was dark in order that ours might be a winning team. We did not win the championship, but we developed a team that fought admirably from start to finish, although it had many setbacks. The smallpox vaccination weakened the team considerably. No matter how poor an athletic season we have otherwise had, football has been the sport in which W. H. S. has excelled and overshadowed her other weaknesses. The school records show that Woodland football teams have generally been among the leaders.

Too much credit cannot be given to Coach Bobbitt, whose untiring efforts have resulted in many victories for the squad. Mr. Schumann and Mr. Scott also deserve praise for their valuable aid to us. Our second team is one which has no hopes of personal glory, yet they came out every night and thus enabled the first team to perfect itself. All the members of the second team deserve credit for their help.



SCOTT (coach), DAY, MAST, R. RUSSELL, FRENCH, ROWE, STITT, BOBBITT (coach),
MCANENY, ROBINSON, CHILDS, LUFT, JONES (captain), CASSEL, BLUM, T. RUSSELL

GAMES

Woodland vs. Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO 12—WOODLAND 6

As has been the custom for several years past the first game of the season was against Sacramento. The game started off with plenty of action, with Woodland perhaps a little the quicker, as the first touchdown was made by Tisdell of the Woodland eleven. After the first touchdown the game became slow, with the exception of a touchdown failed by Woodland on Sacramento's two-yard line, then came a touchdown for Sacramento by a line buck and another as a result of a forward pass and a 20-yard end run. Fumbles were frequent in this game and in the second half Sacramento had the edge, for every Woodland man in a suit was used by the coaches. In spite of this defeat the Woodland men were not discouraged, but now settled down to hard training.

WILLOWS 6—WOODLAND 27

The following Saturday the season started in earnest, with Willows coming to Woodland for the first league game. This time Woodland received the long end of the score. The Willows men were completely outclassed, hence the Woodland team had no cause to exert itself. The touchdowns came easily, a few line bucks being good for downs at any time. Only a tendency to "loaf" on the part of our players allowed a touchdown against them and prevented a larger score. The Woodland football machine had now gotten under way.

MARYSVILLE 7—WOODLAND 17

The Marysville eleven, who considered themselves the best team in the section (as all teams should do to a certain extent), was given a surprise and handed the short end of a 17 to 7 score. Two touchdowns were made by Woodland in the first ten minutes of play and then they again slowed up, and for the remainder of the game they waited for time. This game was featured by brilliant forward passing by the Woodlandites, Blum, one of the Orange and White's star ends, catching 5 out of 6 passes.

ROSEVILLE 6—WOODLAND 27.

Another team's hopes were blasted when Roseville was defeated by Woodland's football warriors in a battle which was never in danger of being lost. Woodland played an easy game against a team unacquainted with the rudiments of football. In this game the score could surely have been made larger by a little more effort on the part of our players. Roseville's score came in the third quarter when a forward pass was intercepted by a Roseville man, who ran thirty yards for a touchdown.

ROSEVILLE 0—WOODLAND 34

A return game was played with Roseville a week later, in which indications of the return of Woodland's old fighting spirit were noticed, the W. H. S. gridiron representatives scoring 34 points on a hard field. Needless to say, Roseville received a handsome "goose egg." Much credit is due to Woodland's backfield—Day, Russell, Stitt and Tisdell. Each scored a touchdown.

MARYSVILLE 0—WOODLAND 34

Marysville's threats to beat Woodland were unsuccessful when Woodland decisively defeated them in a hard game. Woodland's team played hard and was rewarded for its efforts. With many men missing from the line-up for various reasons, the team fought with the old Woodland spirit and showed the Northerners what they could do. Credit should go to no one member of the team, but to all in the line and the backfield.

STOCKTON 7—WOODLAND 0

In Stockton the Woodland gridiron eleven found some very worthy opponents. Stockton showed themselves entitled to some consideration when they put their man over the line in the last three minutes of play. This was an exceptionally hard game in which neither team could gain much yardage at one time. Probably due to poor condition and lack of support by the students of the school, the Woodland team was somewhat tired in the last quarter and Stockton took advantage of this fact. The score should have been reversed because Woodland's line was the stronger of the two.

SACRAMENTO 28—WOODLAND 7

The sun came out from behind the clouds to witness the annual battle between the Sacramento and Woodland squads. Walter Christie of California acted as referee. Woodland received the toss and the game started with plenty of action. Rowe hurt his injured knee on the first down, but he stayed in the game. At the end of the first quarter neither side had scored and at half time it was not anybody's game. Sacramento's first score came only after Woodland had been penalized from about the center of the field to the yard line. Woodland claims to have gotten the worst of the breaks on penalization. Sacramento started the third quarter on a series of line bucks. They tried a forward pass and failed. Another attempt was successful and they went over for another touchdown. Sacramento again tried the forward pass in the fourth quarter, but failed. Then they got away for fifteen yards on an end run. Woodland got the ball on downs and then lost it again, but later recovered it. The Woodland fighting spirit was up; the spirit that Sacramento had meant to crush; the spirit that fights when hope is gone. Rowe passed to Reel, who tore off sixty yards of terra firma. Rowe then bucked over for a touchdown. Reel's sprint was the most brilliant play of the day. The game ended with Sacramento 28, Woodland 7, but the teams were more evenly matched than the score would indicate. This game ended our season with 124 points on our side against a total of 59 for our opponents.

The following briefly characterizes the individuals of "Our Team":

Leland Jones—who captained the team throughout the entire season, fought hard to the finish.

Dick Rowe—who, by playing four years, was a tower of strength to the team. He was always there when it came to smashing them and he was probably the best center in Northern California.

"Fat" Chiles—who fought hard, always kept his man busy.

"Bob" Russell—was always on deck, and was a scrappy worker in our line.

Lowell Mast fought harder than ever. His constant effort brought him well merited honor.

“Red” Robinson—fought a hard and determined game.

“Rudy” Blum—who kept one end, was there with the goods when counted on.

“Boobie” Day’s gameness and courage were big factors in the team’s success.

“Simp” Reel’s speedy backfield work made him stand out by himself. He was without doubt the fastest man in a football suit in our section.

Caroll Stitt—who played half, was indispensable to the team.

Thornton Russell—straight-arm king, who played the other half, also kept his opponents uneasy because of his speed.

“Bugs” Tisdell—whose hard, gritty work was a constant feature, was our engineer.

“Dutch” Luft’s fast work kept many a big man hopping.

Harold McAneney’s phenomenal kicking was a feature. “Mac” was a star fullback.

At the annual football feed “Babe” Lawson was elected captain for next year. His absence from the team last season was keenly felt. With “Babe” as captain and quarter next year’s team should be where it belongs—at the head of its opponents and with the championship.

THE SECOND TEAM

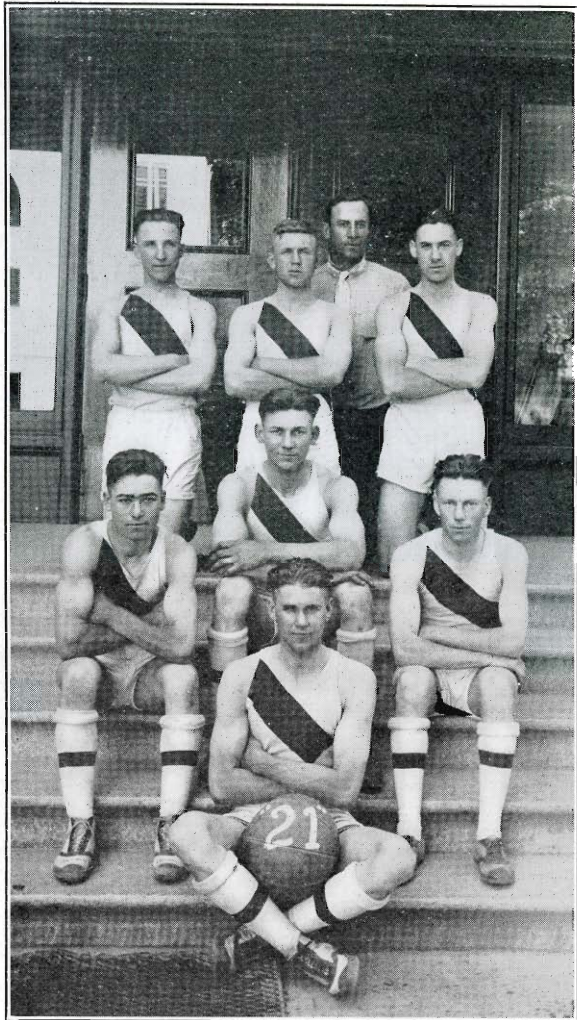
The second team deserves to be mentioned. Here is a team which had no personal hopes for glory, yet they came out every night and enabled the first team to perfect itself. All the members of the second team deserve credit for their unselfish support. Two second team games were played and Woodland won both of them. The first was with Willows and the final score was 13 to 0 in favor of the second team. Another victory was added to their credit when they defeated Roseville 7 to 0. Porter made the touchdown. The team showed more spirit last season than in previous years.



Basketball

BASKETBALL is fast becoming a major sport at Woodland and if the same spirit is shown next year as was shown this, some championship teams will be put out. Altogether we had four teams, though only two competed with outside opponents. The unlimited team was a well-balanced squad, but it had a losing streak soon after the league began. The 130 lb. team had the best season by far. This team practiced hard and faithfully and with the valuable aid of their coach, Mr. Schumann, they succeeded in winning the championship of our section.

All of the basketball men appreciated the support of the American Legion, as they kindly gave us the use of their court. On the whole, basketball had a good season and many fellows new to the game came out, so the outlook for next year is favorable.



DAY, LUFT, SCOTT (coach), McANENY,
GORDON, ROWE, STITT.
EATON (captain)

THE UNLIMITED TEAM

The heavyweights did not make the showing that was expected of them. However, they had poor support and this probably accounts for their ill luck. Captain "Spud" Eaton had a hard time to develop a good team under the conditions that prevailed this year. As may be expected, the team fought with that never-say-die spirit and Captain Eaton was named for the All Sacramento Valley team.

The first game with Winters was won by Woodland with a score of 24 to 21. The next struggle came with our old rivals, Sacramento, and in a fast game Woodland vanquished them to the tune of 27 to 24. After this game W. H. S.'s luck changed and the team fell victim to Lodi. A return game was played with the same unsatisfactory results. The next clash came

with Sacramento and this was the best game of the entire season. Woodland led until a few minutes from the finish and then Sacramento forged ahead and when the whistle blew they were 3 points in the lead. Then two games were played with Stockton, and Woodland lost both. Although the scores were one sided the team always fought a hard and determined game. Those who made the team are:

Clarence Eaton, captain and center, who always starred in every game.

Guthrie Rowe, who played forward, always played to win. His accurate shooting was coupled with a fearlessness that baffled his opponents.

Harold McAneney, who played the other forward, could always be depended on to keep the other fellow busy.

Darrell Day, who played guard, was a sticker and always on the job.

Carroll Stitt and Buryl Gordon changed off at the other guard and they always kept things hopping when they were in the game.

THE 130-POUND TEAM

The 130-pound team had all the good qualities that make up a winning team. The fellows showed the pep and the spirit that all champion teams must have. The material was new, but willing, and with faithful training, they managed to come out on top. They started out victorious and marched through the season without losing more than one game.

Winters was the first victim and Sacramento fell next.

Then they handed Esparto the first taste of defeat in eleven games.

In the next game they were defeated by Sacramento, but they made up for this loss by defeating the Christian Brothers' College.

Later they played Lincoln a championship game. Although they were somewhat out of practice they romped away from their opponents by a score of 35 to 16.

Ford Shaffer, captain and forward, always put the ball through the ring. The harder the shot, the more easily he made it.

Darrill Curry and Sam Alexander changed off at the other forward and they always kept the opposing guards worried.

Rudolph Blum, who played center, was always too quick and speedy for his opponent.

Leland Reith and Glennon Norton were guards that were always by the side of the other forwards.



Track

UNDER the guidance of Coach Scott and Captain McAneney the track team witnessed a fairly successful season. We were disappointed in our one great track hope, Eldred Reel, our star sprinter, as he left school before track season started. However, Captain McAneney worked hard to whip the team into shape and some real competition was developed in the interclass. The Seniors won this event. Our first meet came with Vallejo before the season had gotten well under way, and only a few fellows showed up on the day of the meet. As a result Vallejo took practically everything.

After this event the team worked hard and the first meet in which the team was really represented was with Lodi. Woodland managed to come out on top by a margin of one point. The relay team, composed of McAneney, Stitt, Russell and Armfield, enabled Woodland to win.

Stitt and Gordon copped the high and low sticks.

McAneney and Russell showed well in the sprints. Curry cleared the high jump and Miller placed in the pole vault.

Captain McAneney starred, taking three first and two second places.

As in basketball, many new aspirants were out and the track team next season should be a winning one. Ewert, a Sophomore, shows real form in the hurdles and with practice he should be a point winner.

The second track meet with Lodi was held at Woodland April 9. With our full team we easily walked away from the visitors.

Results:

LODI 49—WOODLAND 62

| EVENT | 1ST PLACE | 2ND PLACE | 3RD PLACE | TIME—SECONDS |
|--------------------|--------------|-------------------|-----------------|--------------------|
| 100 yd. dash..... | McAneney (W) | Russell (W) | Klien (L) | 11 |
| 120 yd. hurdles... | Stitt (W) | Smith (L) | Ewert (W) | 20 |
| 220 yd. hurdles... | Gordon (W) | Smith (L) | Eaton (W) | 29 |
| 220 yd. dash..... | McAneney (W) | Russell (W) | Klien (L) | 25½ |
| 440 yd. dash..... | Stitt (W) | Fetherway (L) | Quessenberg (L) | 59 |
| 880 yd. dash..... | McCoy (L) | French (W) | Robinson (W) | 2:27½ |
| Mile..... | McCoy (L) | McGrew (W) | Carey (W) | 5:13 |
| Shot Put..... | McAneney (W) | Wilson (W) | Carey (W) | 39 ft. 9¼ in. |
| High Jump..... | Smith (L) | Curry (W) | Gordon (W) | 5 ft. 5 in. |
| Pole Vault..... | Klien (L) | Stitt, Miller (W) | Schlitchter (L) | tied—8 ft. 11½ in. |
| Broad Jump..... | Klien (L) | Van Gilder (L) | Curry (W) | 19 ft. 4¾ in. |
| Discus..... | Mast (W) | Sanguinetti (L) | Gordon (W) | 94 ft. 1 in. |



TROPHY CASE

Our next competition came on the following Saturday at the State Fair grounds in Sacramento. Only a few men were able to go on the trip, but they showed up well. Shirley Armfield took second in the javelin and broad jump. Carroll Stitt captured second place in the high hurdles and the 440. H. McAneny took second in the shot put. Considering that this meet was a C. C. H. S. A. L. meet and that we only entered a few men, the results showed well for Woodland.

The Northern Section, C. I. F., meet was held at Davis April 23. Nineteen schools were represented. Unfortunately, only about half of our team showed up and we were unable to take a place in the finals.

The Seniors won the second interclass meet by defeating the Sophomores 58 to 39. Russell negotiated the century in 10:3 and McAneny clipped off the 220 in 24 flat.

A meet with four smaller schools is scheduled for May 6, and Woodland should have no trouble in taking first place.



Baseball

As far as victories are concerned the baseball team has none to its credit thus far. As in track, there were many things that detracted from the interest in this branch of spring athletics. On account of these conditions there was no regular practice until after the fourth game of the season.



BLUM SAUNDERS McANENY CRUSON REITH
GIGUIRE CURRY CLOVER (Mgr.) LUFT (Capt.) ALEXANDER CARY

Thus the defeats were probably due to lack of practice. Captain Luft did his best to get things going and the team improved in the brand of ball which they played.

The first game came with Lodi and at the end of the third inning Woodland led by five runs. Curry was forced to leave the mound and then Lodi managed to finish the game 16 to 9 in their favor. A return game was played with Lodi, and Woodland again lost. Next we met Colusa and the visitors defeated us by a small score. Then we were beaten by Winters by one run.

The team is practicing faithfully and before the end of the season it should become a strong, fast aggregation. There is an absence of upper classmen from this team this year.

Letters have not been awarded as yet, but it is probable that they will be given to football and track men.



| | | | | |
|----------------|-----------|--------|--------|---------|
| HODSON (coach) | SCHLIEMAN | GREEN | DAHLER | PARDINI |
| BARKER | ABSHIRE | HARTER | BURGER | LAWSON |

Girls' Basketball

EACH year brings forth some new events along the line of athletics for the girls who are becoming more and more interested, due to the fact that at the end of the term a cup is to be given to the class winning the most athletic points.

Interclass basketball is always interesting, but this year more enthusiasm than ever was shown, for the winning class received five points toward a class cup. The series of games was played by the three lower classes, as the Seniors did not compete, and the last game was played between the Sophomores and Juniors, the former taking the game by a score of 15 to 13, much to the sorrow of the dignified Juniors.

Much to the disappointment of the basketball girls, only four inter-scholastic games were played, due to the smallpox epidemic. The first, a hard fought game, was played at Dixon on December tenth, ending in a score of 14 to 15 in Woodland's favor.

On January twenty-first the girls played at Suisun under the disadvantage of a long, tiresome journey, but again proved their superiority, and brought home a score to be proud of—28 to 20 in their favor.

January twenty-ninth found the girls at Lodi playing a very hard game. They suffered their first defeat by a score of 17 to 9, but felt that the defeat was due to the long journey.

The return game was played here on February fourth and the girls again upheld their honor by defeating Lodi by a score of 19 to 20.

The girls who composed the team were Doris Harter, Emma Lawson, forwards; Maium Green, Georgia Abshier, guards; Stella Burger, touch center; Dorothy Dahler, side center; Esther Schlieman, Rae Barker and Lena Pardini, substitutes.



Girls' Captain Basketball

Captain basketball, a new game just entered on the girls' athletic list, proved to be very exciting, and after a hard fought series of interclass games the Sophomores proudly carried off the honors.



Girls' Hockey

The girls put in much practice and became very efficient in hockey, another new game, but no interclass games were played as the weather became too hot and the season too late.



Girls' Baseball

Indoor baseball is fast becoming the most enjoyable of all the sports. The girls are all out to practice, and it is hoped that a series of interclass games will be played in the near future.

May the succeeding years bring forth as many new games and as much success to our school as the present one has.

STELLA BURGER, '21.



WOTE WOTE



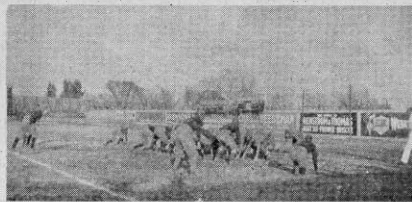
One Bum.



Two Bums



Look Koot



Boo bit



over the top



Prote



-Why so sour-



God work Spod.



Trophies of WAR.



AIN'E HE CURE.

J



O

S

H

E



S

Springer
ED

DOES IT SUIT?

L. Reith—Who was Diana?

G. Clover—Diana was the goddess of the chase.

L. Reith—I suppose that's why she always has her picture taken in a track suit.

A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION.

D. Curry—Nearly everybody has a well developed bump of curiosity.

R. Miller—Think so?

D. Curry—Yes, most of the people who see this paragraph will turn the paper upside down.

Miss Moore—Harry, can you tell me when Columbus discovered America?

Harry Kennedy—No, ma'am.

Miss Moore—Don't you remember what it said at the top of the page of last Monday's lesson?

Harry—Yes, ma'am; it said "Columbus 1492."

Miss Moore—Isn't that plain enough?

Harry—Yes, ma'am; but I thought that was his phone number.

A timid little Freshman
To the contribution box did come,
Dropped in a bright new penny
And waited for the gum.

Lillian D (coming into class in a rush)—Oh, gracious, I lost my balance going down the stairs.

Miss Flynn (very seriously)—Did you find it when you came back, Lillian?

A CASE OF HAVE TO.

In front of a florist's shop in Michigan is the sign:

"Arthur Van Derblumenscheur. Say it with flowers."

Little Jones is a handsome young lad,
With the girls he is somewhat the fad,
But if one he will choose
The rest he will lose,
And he knows that will make them all sad.

M. O. Harling—What has become of your dog?

D. Critser—He got so mean that I had to shoot him.

M. O. Harling—What he mad?

D. Critser—Well, he didn't seem to like it very much.

Mr. Scott (after a lesson on snow in Gen. Sc.)—As we walk out on a cold winter day and look around what do we see on every hand?

Sammy—Gloves!

Mac had a diamond ring
Which is against the rule;
We hope it doesn't lead to anything
About Harold leaving school.

B. Gordon—Ten years ago I had nothing.

M. Farr—Yes?

B. Gordon—Now I have twice as much.

Thorton R—Would you like to have a pet goat?

Frances B.—Oh, this is so sudden!

E. Reel—Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor last night?

G. Rowe—Sure, did you think it would go through?

Miss Chalmers (in History)—Now, we won't discuss Purgatory because I'm sure you know all about that.

Clara Shultz—You bet we do! Every one here takes geometry.

Mr. Hyman (working a problem in trigometry) to class—What Do I do now?

Stella Burger—Take one-half of last answer.

Doris Harter—No, she's wrong, divide it by two.

L. Mast—I see you have a shine. What did they charge you?

G. Chiles—Fifteen cents.

L. Mast—I bet they'd paint a barn for a quarter.

L. Cassell—Can you tell me what a chill is?

L. Jones—A scientific shimmy.

The gas went out to meter,
The egg went out to beater,
The nutmeg went out to grater,
But, alas, the radiator!

Dot Dahler—Oh! What beautiful flowers. There's still a little dew on them.

D. Day—I—I—know, b—but I'll pay it tomorrow.

Miss Flynn (in psychology class)—Could any girl of the class explain sensation?

Virginia Royles—A big kick

Naomah Day—The baby swallowed one of my letters.

Brownie Bush—That's all right, mush is good for children.

Rags make paper,
Paper makes money,
Money makes banks,
Banks make loans,
Loans make poverty,
Poverty makes rags.

HEARD IN BIOLOGY.

Miss Flynn—How can you tell insect from other animals, Carlotts?

Cot H.—They're smaller.

L. Nordyke—"Let me see your pen?"

Lefty F.—"Nothing doing. That's the way I got it."

Miss Moore—"How many times must I warn you not to come in late?"

A. Springer—"Well, let's see; how many more days are there in the term?"

Miss Thomas (to orchestra)—"Never, never touch any one else's mouth-piece."

"Does your shoe hurt?"

"No, but my foot does."

Write we know is written right
When we see it written write;
But when we see it written wright,
We know it is not written right;
For write, to have it written right
Must not be written right *or* wright
Nor yet should it be written rite
But write, for so 'tis written right.

WE ALL KNOW HIM.

She had two million dollars
Placed in bonds, and stocks, and rents;
He had seven million dollars
So they merged their sentiments.
Now they've raised a son whose value
Is exactly thirty cents.

George Clover—Here's a swift one: The blind man picked up a hammer and saw.

K. Marlin—Wait a minute. How's this: The dumb man picked up a wheel and spoke.

A soldier applied to Mr. Knight a few days ago for a job as cook.

"What can you cook?" asked the hotel man.

"Anything, sir," was the answer.

"Well, how do you make hash?"

"Oh! you don't make it, sir. It just accumulates."

B. Gould—Oh, Judge, when I tell you why I speeded you'll surely let me go.

Judge—Well, why were you speeding?

Bernice—I was trying to catch up to that car ahead to see how the girl had her hat trimmed.

Mr. Hyman—Silence! I want this hall to be so still you can hear a pin drop.

B. Saunders (after a moment of deathly silence had ensued)—Let 'er drop.

Oliver Luft—I'll bet I can punch Sam Alexander without making him mad!

H. Palmer—Let's see you!

Whereupon Luft proceeds. Sam, of course, is astonished.

Luft—Oh, beg pardon, I mistook you for Dick Hanson.

Sam shook himself, smoothed his hair, smiled and passed into the gym, much complimented.

A little boy at school saw his teacher faint and fall. In the confusion it was impossible to keep so many heads cool, and the little ones flocked around the unconscious lady and her sympathetic colleagues. But this small boy kept both his color and his coolness.

Standing on a bench and raising his hand, he exclaimed: "Please, teacher, may I run and fetch father? He makes coffins."

Joan Thompson—Helen told me you told her that secret I told you not to tell her.

Meta Scott—How horrid of her to have told you that! Why, I told her not to!

Joan—Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me. So don't tell her I did.

Tommy's uncle asked him the name of May's young friend.

"I call him April Showers," replied Tommy.

"April Showers"! cried his astonished uncle. "Whatever makes you call him such a ridiculous name as that"?

"Because he brings May flowers," Tommy explained.

Famous x'es—

—mas.

—it.

Article —.

Final —'es.

Rudolph Blum—Did you notice the audience crying when the guards were supposed to kill me?

Sympathetic School Friend—Don't worry, they were only sorry because it wasn't true.

George Chiles—I was a good football player this year, but I got knocked out.

Gertrude Mast—Were you incapacitated?

G. Chiles—No, I was in Stockton.

What would happen in the morning Chemistry class if—

Mr. Butzbach failed to give his daily tests.

Jean Bush forgot her fingernail file.

C. Hiatt ever got caught annoying Wes. Carpenter.

T. Purkitt didn't grab Mr. Butzbach by the arm when D. Day made his daily explosion.

D. Kroninger forgot to write love notes to Bob Russell.

L. Walton brought trinkets from home to amuse herself.

L. Jones ever got a slip when he is late.

G. Clover was absent so he couldn't pass the test paper daily.

J. Gratton and A. Reid didn't perform experiments together.

A. Asbill didn't act like an innocent little girl.

Wes Carpenter lost his ability to pose like a "college man" in his new tailored neat fitting coat.

R. Bullard left her thousand and one questions at home.

L. Reith lost his military ability in marching into the Chemistry room late every morning.

O. Luft stayed for two periods of Chemistry.

The class on the whole was conscientious, energetic, ever-willing not to annoy our dear teacher, Mr. Butzbach.

E. Whitehead—Down south a man grafted a date to a peach. You know what he got?

J. West—No.

E. Whitehead—The raspberry.

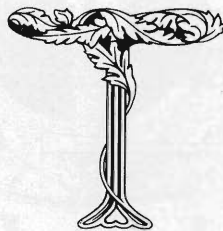


CONGRATULATIONS



—In one of the biggest events of your lives, your graduation from the Woodland High School, do not fail to realize the important bearing it will have on the future. For many it means the end of schooling and their start into the rough ways of the world.

—Practically every young man in the Class of 1921 has received attention and service in the way of dress from "*The Store of Quality*" during his four years in High School. Do not grow away from us in the future, but always remember we are your friend.



H. S. SUMMERS & CO.

"The Store of Quality"



A Man Wants to Look His Best

When his appearance counts, as it
does at all times, in either business
or social circles

WE

Give You That Appearance

Dutcher Bros.

THE WOODLAND
CLEANERS AND DYERS

PHONE 384

808 MAIN STREET

Hansen's Vulcanizing and Tire Shop

Exclusive Agents for

Mason Tires

Expert Vulcanizing and Repairing

CLAUDE E. HANSEN

Woodland, California

Fern Ely—I don't care for that new girl, do you?

Dorothy Kroninger—Why?

Fern—She swears; she says "ain't."



Compliments of

Groh's Shoe Store

VICTOR C. GROH, Prop.

517 MAIN STREET

WOODLAND, CALIF.

Woodland Vulcanizing Works



United States Tires and Tubes

Automobile Supplies

GOODYEAR TIRES, TUBES
AND ACCESSORIES



H. E. HEATON, Prop.

423 MAIN STREET

PHONE 340

WOODLAND, CALIF.



Greetings from the Women's
Exchange and Gift Shop
714 Main Street



MAN reached up into the sky and captured the lightning of which he for centuries had been so fearful. And now it is his servant--day and night it works his will, providing comfort for the multitude. Are you getting your share of electrical assistance?

Electrically at your service

ORRICK'S ELECTRICAL STORE
ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES & SERVICE
PHONE 625 RES. PHONE 606-J
714 MAIN

WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA

P. Cruson—Is it true that you can really tell something about the future?

L. Cassell—I certainly can. I can tell for a certainty that you won't get four E's.

Office Phone 95

Residence Phone 279-J

E. L. YOUNGER

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

Estimates Furnished on All Classes of Construction

327-328 Porter Building

Woodland, California

Give Jewelry to the Graduates This Year

Jewelry is an appropriate gift. It will express the same sentiment as flowers or candy, and is a whole lot more lasting. May we suggest Bracelet Watches, Lavalieres, Brooches, Rings, Scarf Pins, Lingerie Clasps, Tie Clasps

ED PRAET, The Jeweler


For all latest MUSIC see

J. C. STITT & SON

DEALERS FOR

**BRUNSWICK and VICTOR
Phonographs**

and **New Home Sewing Machines**



**BYRNS
HOTEL
AND
GRILL**



Woodland Leading Hotel
*First Class
a la Carte Service*

R. Miller—I may not be so big a fool as I look.
Alice R.—No? Then you have a great deal to be thankful for.

COMPLIMENTS
and Best Wishes
of
HEALD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

LUKE W. PEART, Vice-Pres.

SACRAMENTO

Insure Your Comfort and Economy



IN A
**KAHN MADE-TO
MEASURE
S U I T**


KAHN Made-to-Measure Clothes combine fine, all-wool fabrics, authoritative designs, and quality hand tailoring with a price you are willing to pay — KAHN Made-to-Measure Clothes are no more expensive than the better sort of ready-to-wear-clothes.

No matter where he goes, the KAHN tailored man enjoys the consciousness of being faultlessly attired. He is always at ease. He is utterly immune to criticism. The world knows he is "right."

This has given the buyer confidence in KAHN quality, which, in turn, has bred success for the KAHN institution, and made it the world's largest producers of fine, tailored-to-measure clothes.

To insure clothes comfort this summer, come in now and be measured for your KAHN suit.

\$30 to \$70

COVER  **BROS.**

Holloway & Tanner

Classy Tonsorialists



First National Bank Building
Woodland, Cal.

W. Carpenter—Say, Joan, I don't believe in parading my virtues.
Joan—That is wise, Wes. You know it takes a number for a parade.

LEON'S SWEETS

is where you get

PURITY AND QUALITY

Service, Honest Value and Appreciation

We serve light lunches

610 Main Street

Phone 102-J

The Racket Store

HAS A GREAT VARIETY OF MERCHANDISE

We Always Sell for a Little Less

M. S. BENTZ, Prop.

Siebe's

Fine Chocolates

Delicious, Cool
Refreshments

Woodland, California

ALWAYS TURN TO THE RIGHT

*That Road Leads to the Little
Store with the Big Business*

THE MODERN



505 MAIN STREET

WOODLAND, CALIF.

362 - Phones - 363

R. Blum—Did you say he awoke one day to find himself famous?

B. Saunders—No, I did not. I said he dreamed he was famous and then woke up.

F. C. EWERT

Woodland, California

A Suitable Graduation Present

A WATCH - A BROOCH - A BRACELET

Fine Engraving and Repairing

R. G. LAWSON

Every Branch of Insurance

Good Bargains in
City and Farm Properties

*Oldest Land House in
Sacramento Valley*

Why Not?

THE NATIONAL BAKING SYSTEM

The Big Home-Made Loaf
Pies - Pastries

Speich Bros.

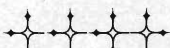
Telephone 419-J

Highest Grade Meats

At Lowest Prices

Woodland Meat Market

WOODLAND, CAL.



Modern California Storage Plant

J. O. CHALMERS & SON, Proprietors

Miss Ashbrook (pointing to geometry figures on the board)—Girls, your figures should look like these.

DRY GOODS
FANCY GOODS



HOUSE FURNISHINGS
WOMEN'S WEAR

THE RED BUD

Ice Cream, Candy and Lunch



Next door to the Post Office
WOODLAND, CAL.

P. Cruson—What does the “home-stretch” mean?

B. Russell—Making a fifteen-dollar-a-week allowance go around.

.....
*Wedding Invitations and An-
nouncements :- At Home, Re-
ception and Calling Cards :-
Business Cards, Envelopes and
:- :- Letterheads :- :-*

.....
Pacific Engraving Company
316 West Pico Street
Los Angeles
.....

T. T. PURKITT

PURE DRUGS
and CHEMICALS

=====
Toilet Articles
Stationery and
Rubber Goods
=====

Phone 268-R WE DELIVER

Billiard Emporium



DRINK MAGNUS

In the Big Stein

WILSON'S
CO-ED CHOCOLATES

The Chocolates with a
College Education

COOLING SODAS

L. M. VINEY

Phone 116-W

520 MAIN STREET

R. Bullard—Why did you use the expression, “as pale as a door knob”?

H. Gravel—Door knobs are in doors so much, you know.

THOUGHT A N D EFFECT

When we make Ice Cream
We think of You.

When you want Ice Cream
You think of US.

It is perfectly natural that THIS should be the result
And it surely pleases both of us.

So do not forget to

TAKE ICE CREAM HOME

In pints 20c In quarts 40c

FOUR KINDS FOR YOU TO EAT

Vanilla

Strawberry Fruit

Pineapple Fruit

Chocolate

A. W. Morris Pasteurized Milk Co.

604 MAIN STREET—PHONE 281

Studebaker

THREE SIZES

Studebaker Big Six

Studebaker Special Six

Studebaker Light Six

*This is Another
Studebaker
Year*



Electric Garage

"We Never Close"

Telephone 123

Woodland, Calif.

**PROFESSIONAL
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW**

GRANT & BAILEY

Attorneys-at-Law

Office: Porter Building

Woodland California

JAMES L. HARE

Attorney-at-Law

Notary Public

Beamer Bldg.

704 Main Street Woodland

A. C. HUSTON

Attorney-at-Law

Beamer Bldg.

Woodland California

H. L. HUSTON

Attorney-at-Law

Beamer Bldg.

Woodland California

G. WHITNEY

E. WHITNEY

Attorneys-at-Law

Bank of Woodland Bldg.
Woodland California

E. E. GADDIS

Attorney-at-Law

First National Bank Bldg.
Woodland California

C. C. McDONALD

District Attorney

Court House

Woodland California

H. M. BALL

Attorney-at-Law

Rooms 216, 217, 218

Porter Building
Woodland California

SEARCHERS OF RECORDS

T. C. HUGHES

Searcher of Records

First National Bank Bldg.

Woodland California

H. HENIGAN

Searcher of Records

Hunt Building

Woodland California

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALIST

DRUGS, SUNDRIES AND
TOILET ARTICLES

KODAKS AND FILMS
PRINTING and DEVELOPING

CORNER DRUG STORE

The Store of Service

Phones 45 and 46 Woodland, Calif.

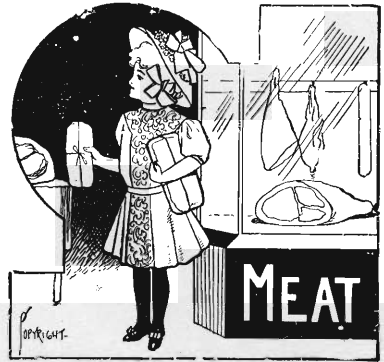
Telephone Main 96

Exchange Meat Market

B. A. NORDYKE, Prop.

DEALER IN

Selected Meats of All Kinds
Hams, Bacon, Etc.



Wholesale and Retail

Walter Alexander—How long can a person live without brains?
Mr. Scott—I don't know. How old are you?

THE QUALITY STORE

Where prices are right and honest,
respectful service to all.

Books, Stationery, Toys

of all kinds

OFFICE SUPPLIES

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Picture Framing a Specialty

Agent for all Newspapers and Standard Patterns

W. S. HUSTON

Phone 288-J

First National Bank

WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA

Under United States Government Supervision

Why the Popular Bank

Courtesy, Accommodation, Protection and
Good Fellowship is assured at all times

*Make Our Bank
Your Bank*



Home Savings Bank

Associated with First National Bank

We invite new accounts and will treat you right
Four Per Cent Interest Paid on All Deposits

Remember Our Bank Takes More Interest in the Farmer
than From Him

PROFESSIONAL

PHYSICIANS

BLEVINS & FAIRCHILD

Physicians and Surgeons

Office 621 Main Street

Woodland, Cal. Phone 125

CHAS. E. BEEBE

Physician and Surgeon

Office: Porter Building

Woodland, Cal. Phone 190-W

DR. EVANS

Physician

Physicians' Bldg.

Woodland - - - California

LAWHEAD and FAIRCHILD

Physicians and Surgeons

Physicians' Bldg.

Woodland - - - California

DR. C. WALTER COOPER

Dentist

Porter Building

Woodland - - - California

DENTISTS

DR. E. R. CAMPBELL

Dentist

Porter Building

Woodland - - - California

DR. NOBLE

Dentist

Physicians' Building

Woodland - - - California

DR. C. R. WILCOXON

Dentist

Office: Rooms 6, 7, 8

First National Bank Bldg.

Woodland - - - California

DR. EMIL STERN

Dentist

Associated with

DR. R. E. CAMPBELL

Porter Bldg.

Woodland - - - California

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT

BRUCE BRUBAKER

Public Accountant

604½ Main Street

Phone 541-W Woodland

WM. R. FAIT

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Responsible for such Yolo County jobs as

| | | |
|---|---------|-----------|
| Meier's Garage | - - - - | \$30,000 |
| First National Bank at Knights Landing | - | \$25,000 |
| Woodland Sanitarium | - - | \$125,000 |



Built the \$50,000 Comstock Building at Williams
and many other big structures in the
Sacramento Valley



25% CASH

is all that is required by me to
build your home. I'll furnish the
lot and take the remainder of the
contract price on easy payments

C. F. Thomas

W. G. Stephens

F. L. Mattei

Thomas, Stephens & Mattei

Woodland, California

WHOLESALE DEALERS
GRAIN, BEANS, RICE
GRAIN BAGS

Cot to Brownie—Romaine wants us to go to the show with her.
Brownie—What's her big idea?
Cot—Oh, there is a reel there.

SALT YOUR STOCK

As they want it and when
they want it by using the

LESLIE SALT LICK

CLEANLY
ECONOMICAL
HYGENIC

Comes packed twenty 5 pound bricks to the case

LESLIE SALT REFINING COMPANY

SAN FRANCISCO

BUSINESS CARDS

WOODLAND

ELECTRIC SHOPS

CONGERS ELECTRIC SHOP
Telephone 524
719 Main Woodland

GROCERS

COLUMBIA MARKET
Phone 533
432 Main Woodland

T. S. SPAULDING
Phone 2
522 Main Woodland

CALIFORNIA MARKET
Telephone 59
614 Main Woodland

BAKERS

PIONEER BAKERY
Telephone 193 W

WOODLAND BAKERY
Phone 31
526 Main Woodland

FURNITURE

R. NAKAMURA
Phone 513-J
905 Main Woodland

SHOE REPAIRING

D. DE MARIA
Telephone 459-M
414 First Woodland

DRAYING

WILLIAMS DRAY LINE

RESTAURANTS

DELMONICO
Phone 188-W
512 Main Woodland

YOLO TAMALES PARLOR
Telephone 419-W
716 Main Woodland

HARDWARE

CHRIS SEIBER
Phone 12
Roth Building
Woodland California

MUSIC

THE MUSIC SHOP
Telephone 177 J

FLORISTS

PARK GARDEN FLORISTS
Telephone 413 W

GARAGES

MEIERS' GARAGE
Phone 77 407 Main
Woodland, Calif.

PHOTOGRAPHY

COOK'S ART STUDIO
Phone 136-R
513½ Main
Woodland California

LUMBER

EVER READY PLANING
MILL
W. S. White
Phone 144-R 422 Elm
Woodland, Calif.

SHOE SHINING

HENRY'S SHINE
In Viney's Store

BUSINESS CARDS

DAVIS

GROCERS

B. H. ROGERS
Telephone 87

Davis California

LILLARD & TRAYNHAM
Telephone 39-W

Davis California

MUSIC

DAVIS MUSIC COMPANY
Telephone 67-W

Davis California

MEAT MARKETS

YOUNG & COVELL
Phone 67-J

Davis California

LUMBER

DAVIS LUMBER CO.
Telephone 39-J

Davis - - - - California

HARDWARE

A. G. ANDERSON
Telephone 18

Davis - - - - California

HABERDASHERS

B. C. FRENCH
Telephone —

Davis California

BANKS

BANK OF DAVIS
Telephone 4

Davis California

PROFESSIONAL

DR. J. L. C. GOFFIN
Telephone 64 M

Davis California

ICE AND FUEL

J. H. DECH
Phone 79-W

Davis California

WELL BORING AND PLUMBING

J. G. ROWE
Phone 7-W

Davis California

“GET THE HABIT”

SEND US ALL YOUR WORK

*Rough Dry, Dry Wash
and Finished*

WOODLAND STEAM LAUNDRY

CRITCHLAW & BREECE, Props.

PHONE 58

WOODLAND, CALIF.

SCHOOL PROBLEMS ARE OVER

But You Will Have Others

—Among them—the furnishing of your home. It isn't as far off as you think it is. Years fly swiftly, and you will soon be looking back at your school days as a thing of the past.

Remember Us When You Select Your Furniture

—Of course, you manual training graduates will probably make some of your own. You will get to know good workmanship through this training. You will be a better judge when you buy furniture. And the critical inspection you make will be what we welcome. Our furniture and prices will stand the test.



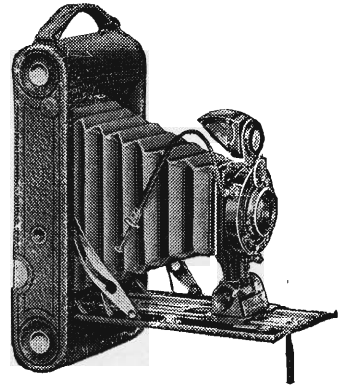
SINCE 1869

KRELLENBERG CO.

GOOD FURNITURE
UNDERTAKING

Main and Third Streets :- :- Woodland, California

*When
You
Start*



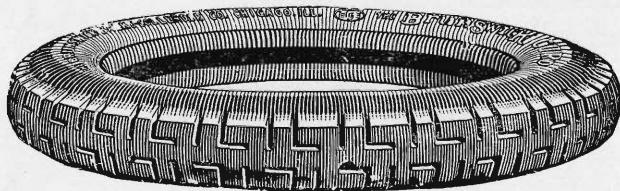
On the summer trip, leave with a Kodak
It is the best company in the world, for it
brings both the fun of picture taking and
the joy of reviewing that fun next winter
and the winters that follow.

Leithold Drug Co.

Clara Shultz—My, this Latin is hard to read.

Lucille Merritt—Hand it to me, any fool can read that.

Brunswick Tires



**It's not the Name that makes
the Tires Famous**

**It's the Tire that keeps the
Name Famous**

W. A. BROWN

DISTRIBUTOR

415 Main Street

Woodland, Calif.

Do You Know

Quality

Is Our Hobby?

It is Where Value Counts

YOUR SUMMER VACATION

Both the preparation and the trip can
be made complete by a visit to our

store

Camp Kook Stoves

Hammocks

Guns, Ammunition

Camp Stools

Fishing Tackle

Folding Cots

Folding Buckets

In fact, a complete line of necessities

Ask for a highway map==FREE

The Winchester Store

R. B. CRANSTON

PHONE 26

WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA

THE BANK OF YOLO

WOODLAND
BRANCH AT DAVIS



COMBINED CAPITAL \$330,000.00



SAVINGS AND COMMERCIAL BANK

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded Semi-Annually

Marian Palmer (reading sentence in English)—Goodbye, proud world,
I'm going home.

Miss Cochran—I suppose you live on Mars.

CHARTER'S

Taxi and
Transfer
Office



COUNTRY TRIPS

NIGHT SERVICE

712 Main St. Phone 553-W

CHICAGO Restaurant

CHINA DISHES

Meals at all hours



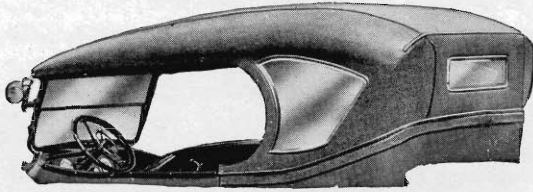
PHONE 520-W

411 MAIN STREET

WOODLAND, CALIF.

FOY & PUGH

MANUFACTURING



Stationary De Luxe Tops

\$250.00 up

Sliding Door Tops

\$5.00 up

Rebuild Wrecked Bodies

Replace Windshield Glass

Repair Fenders and Wheels

PHONE 601-W

I. O. O. F. Bldg.
WOODLAND, CALIF.

Bob Russell—Yesterday, I fell off an eighteen-foot ladder.

M. Bobb—Mercy! You might have killed yourself.

Bob—Naw! It was only from the second step I dropped.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY FOR SALE

WITH



We write EVERY KIND of INSURANCE

Offices with Garrett and Agnew, 416 Main Street

FITCH

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

PLUMBING

HEATING

B
O
W. P. BOYCE & SON
C
E

SHEET METAL WORK

WATER-PRESSURE SYSTEMS

WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA

RECENT WORK

YOLO COUNTY LIBRARY—Plumbing, Sheet Metal Work.

YOLO COUNTY JAIL—Plumbing, Oil Burner.

YOLO COUNTY COURT HOUSE—Plumbing, Water Pressure.

WOODLAND PRIMARY SCHOOL—Plumbing, Sheet Metal Work.

WOODLAND GRAMMAR SCHOOL—Heating, Oil Burner.

COLUSA GRAMMAR SCHOOL—Heating, Oil Burner.

ESPARTO HIGH SCHOOL—Heating, Oil Burner.

Woodland Corset Shop

announces a

PRE-VACATION SALE

Quality Blouses and Overblouses. Specially adapted for Outdoor and Sport wear. White Crepe de Chine and Satin Camisoles, Envelopes, Bloomers and Petticoats—many exclusive designs.

Athletic, Dancing and Sport Corsets

Phone 308

MRS. P. J. GILBERT

Paul Cruson—I don't think I should get a zero on this examination.
Miss Miller—Correct, but that's the lowest mark I know of.



Emblem of Satisfaction

BUICKS are dependable---economical---long lived and have the highest second hand value.

BUICKS carry a longer guarantee and require less service than most cars.

OUR Service Policy is generous, intelligent and courteous.

WOODLAND BUICK COMPANY

EVERYTHING IN
**Farm
Implements**



GEO. ATKINS

JOHN DEERE PLOWS
Cor. Main and Elm Sts. Woodland, Cal.

The West Valley Lumber Company



Are the Most Reliable Dealers in
Building Material in Woodland



J. H. MATHEWS, Manager

Prompt Delivery

Correct Prices

Mr. Scott—See that pig? I call him Ink.

Harlan Palmer—Why? He isn't black.

Mr. Scott—No; but he keeps running out of the pen.

COOK WITH GAS

ECONOMICAL
CONVENIENT



*Cool for
Summer Cooking*



**PACIFIC GAS &
ELECTRIC CO.**

729 Main Street

Bastian Bros. Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

**CLASS PINS
CLASS RINGS
Athletic Medals**



ENGRAVED

*Commencement Announcements
and Invitations - Calling Cards*



680 Bastian Bldg. Rochester, N.Y.



THIS BOOK
is a sample of the class of Job Work
done by the
WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT



*In All the World
No Waters Like These*

Wilbur Hot Sulphur Springs

COLUSA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

NATURALLY HEATED
SULPHUR BATHS - MUD BATHS
OPEN ALL YEAR

J. W. CUTHBERT, Wilbur Springs, Cal.

Miss Ashbrook (explaining geometry)—Now, just look at the board and I'll run through it quickly.

R. P. EDIE

MODERN PLUMBING

AGENT KEWANEE WATER PRESSURE SYSTEMS
"The No Trouble System"

806 Main Street

Phone 304

CROCKER'S ELECTRIC SHOP

814 MAIN STREET

LUTHY BATTERIES

"Two Years Service or a New Battery Free"

ZENITH CARBURETORS

"Uncle Sam's Choice"

MAIN STREET GARAGE

DEALERS IN

Packard  Franklin
Hudson  Essex
Chevrolet

TOURING CARS

AND

Republic
Reo Speed Wagons
Packard

Philadelphia Diamond Grid Battery

Goodyear Tires

Kelly-Springfield Tires

Accessories and Supplies

WM. H. WEEKS

ARCHITECT

for the Yolo County Courthouse—Woodland
High School—Woodland Grammar School—
and many others of the finest educational and
public institutions in the state.



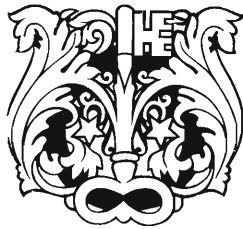
Office Address:

75 Post Street San Francisco, Calif.

BOUSSUM

PHOTOGRAPHER

WHITNEY BUILDING, 133 GEARY STREET
SAN FRANCISCO - PHONE KEARNY 1631



SACRAMENTO, 1021 K Street STOCKTON, 25 South Sutter Street
FRESNO, 1142 J St. SAN JOSE, 185 So. 1st St. VALLEJO, 413 Georgia St.

Mr. Butzbach—What's making all the noise in the back of the room?
S. Armfield—I know. It's Dick's tie.

Congratulations to Our Graduates of 1921

As you start out in life, you will want a HOME
of your own. You will need it. It's your best
possession. WE will help you obtain it. We have
hundreds of beautiful plans for you to select from.

CALL AND GET ONE OF OUR FREE PLAN BOOKS

THE DIAMOND MATCH CO.

PHONE 10

i. E. BRINK, Mgr.

GOLD AND SILVER NOVELTIES

**FOR WEDDING AND
GRADUATION GIFTS**

G. W. GREENE & SON

WOODLAND, CALIFORNIA

The Morning Paper

It is a cheery visitor at the breakfast table which tells you all the latest news of locality, nation and world.

That's why nearly everybody in Yolo County subscribes for "THE MAIL." It brings that interesting message you need to keep track of the everyday doings of life.

Good Printing Also



The Mail of Woodland

W. F. MIXON, PROPRIETOR

YOLO FEED & FUEL CO.

EPPERSON & FISHER

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Phone Main 53

Court and College Sts.

LAUDE

**AUTO
PAINTING**

SIGNS, any kind, High Class Work

Meier's Garage, Woodland

Ford Shaffer (out camping)—Where do you bathe?

Warner Wilson—In the spring.

Ford—I said where, not when.

Save 30% on Your Welding

\$2500.00 Welding Machine. Call and see it work.

Tractor shoes, ball races, wheels, frames, gears, and all farm implements a specialty. Auto frames, fenders, bodies, crank-cases, tire rims, windshield frames, etc.

The quickest, cheapest and best method of welding.

No pre-heating done.

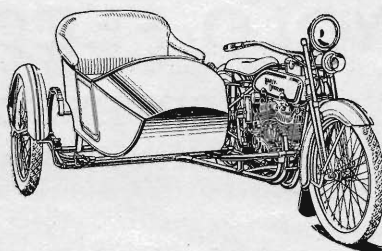
Not necessary to take your car apart to weld it. Does not burn off paint like other methods.

Evans' Electric Welding Works

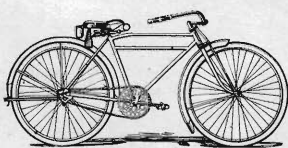
411 3rd Street, Woodland

All Work Guaranteed

That School Transportation Problem



A HARLEY-DAVIDSON SOLVES IT



C. Drummond Chamberlain
414 Main Street
Woodland, Cal.

M. Bobb—What is Dot Dahler hunting for?
B. Gould—Oh, she isn't hunting for anything; she is just "Day" dreaming.

Groceries and Crockery



Dahler's Store
513 Main Street
Phone 4

**Have Your Tailoring
Done by**

C. MAHLER TAILOR



**SUITS MADE TO ORDER FOR
LADIES AND GENTS**

**ALSO
CLEANING AND PRESSING**

Woodland Ice and Bottling Works

CHAS. BECK and WM. EBELL, Proprietors

AGENTS

**NATIONAL ICE COMPANY
UNION NATURAL ICE COMPANY**

ICE CREAM AND CARBONATED BEVERAGES OUR SPECIALTY
COOKS, BARTLETT AND NAPA SODA WATER
SALT, WHOLESALE

Jordan Printing Co.

COMMERCIAL PRINTERS

**Fine Book Work
a Specialty**

337 Thirteenth Street

OAKLAND, CALIF.

Mr. Thomas—Your answer is about as clear as mud.
Edward E.—Well, that covers the ground, doesn't it?

Chas. L. Eddy

**GRAIN AND
INSURANCE
BROKER**

TELEPHONE 11
617 Main St., Woodland, California

KITTO & WILSON

EXCLUSIVE
FUNERAL
DIRECTORS

County Coroner's Office
LADY ATTENDANT

Telephone 33-W
Woodland California

H. BRINCK, President

H. G. BOYCE, Vice-President

R. L. NIEMANN, Secretary and General Manager

Winters Dried Fruit Company

Packers and Shippers

DRIED FRUITS AND ALMONDS



WINTERS

Yolo County

CALIFORNIA

Harlan Palmer—Are you fond of automobiles?

Mary Monroe—Fond of them? Didn't you notice the truck I ate for dinner?

V. NYHOLM

**AUTOMOBILE
PAINTING**



MONOGRAMS - LETTERING

328 THIRD STREET

PHONE 707

Woodland, California

