

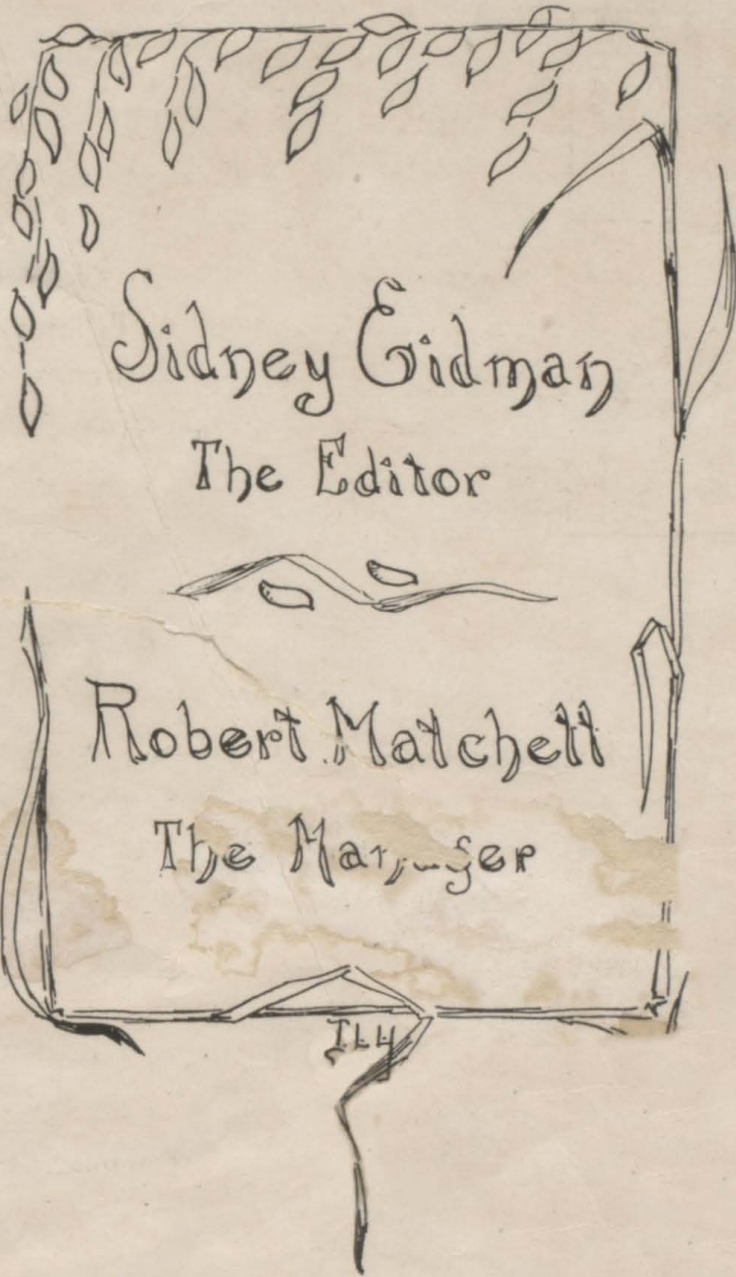
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1920

~~1915~~ Annual

~~B. C. H. S.~~  
Annual J. D. H. S.





Sidney Egidman  
The Editor

Robert Matchett  
The Manager

114

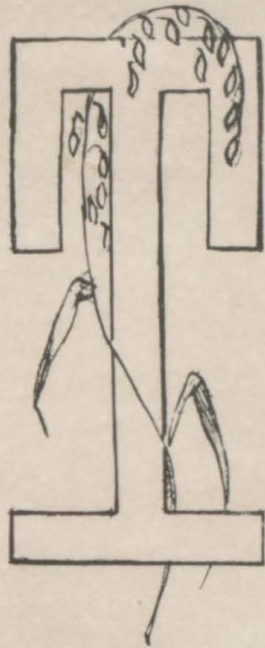
1920 ARROZAL

Published by The Senior Class

--of--

Jefferson Davis High School

Bay City, Texas



THE last Annual of the Jefferson Davis High School was published by the Senior Class of 1915. The senior classes of the last four years decided to devote the time and money necessary for an annual to the cause of patriotic movements, and be it said that honor attended all their efforts. Now that school life is returning to normal channels, we, the Seniors of 1920, take up the work of making a record of the happenings of the school year.

Our aim has been to give every activity a fair space in our Annual, and should we have failed in this, it will be through no intentional neglect on our part. We trust that the Annual of our school will be kept from year to year without interruption, and that each issue may be a monument on our effort. We wish for those who follow us unlimited success, and may they find a stimulus in our effort in expressing the life and ideals of our school.

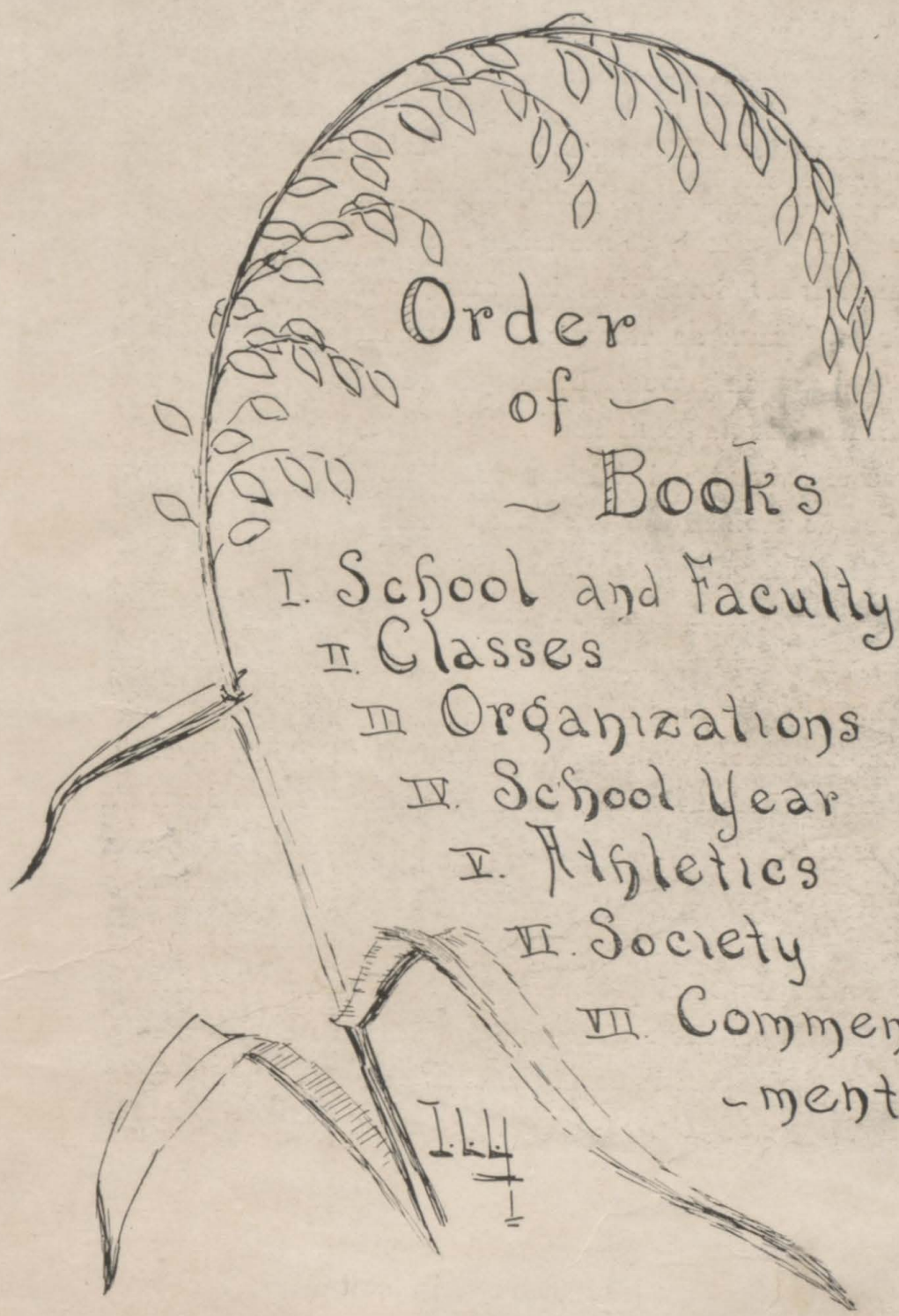
As a true chronicle of the year's work let this little book be a gentle reminder of the dearest, most precious days of high school life, and if, in after years on looking through its pages, your hearts are made glad by memories of happier days, we shall feel our purpose accomplished.



To  
Miss Pansy Walden  
of the English Department of  
Jefferson Davis High School

An inspiration to her pupils individually and collectively, as an expression  
of our appreciation for her faithfulness,

The Arrozal of 1920 is  
Dedicated



Order  
of —  
— Books

- I. School and Faculty
- II. Classes
- III. Organizations
- IV. School Year
- V. Athletics
- VI. Society
- VII. Commence-  
-ment.

I.L.L.



Main Building J. D. H. S.





# Our School

The first Bay City school building was erected in 1895, on the east side of town. This building was a large, two-story structure of wood.

Due to the rapid growth of the school, larger quarters had to be provided; so plans were submitted. The design of the architect, C. H. Page, Jr., was selected, and the \$25,000 main building of red brick, a model of its kind, affording abundant room for all the school children, was erected in the central part of the city in 1906. On this occasion the name was changed from the Bay City High School to the present one of the Jefferson Davis High School.

The school system grew in merit, the scholastic census expanding proportionately, thus necessitating more space. Another building was necessary, so the annex of red brick, costing \$20,000, was erected and completed in 1912.

The completed Jefferson Davis High School of today has served well, but perhaps in the near future, growing needs will require even larger structures.

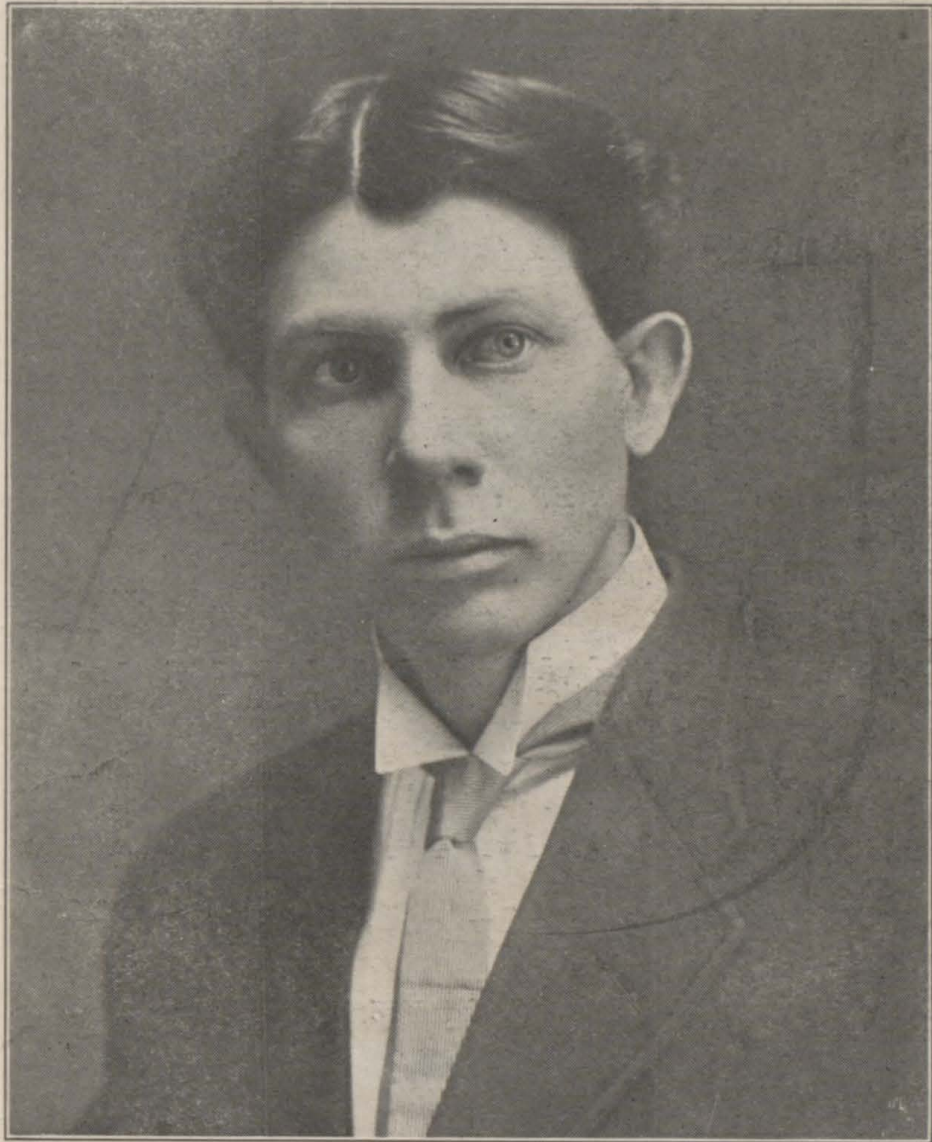
The buildings are located in the center of a block; further campus ground is afforded by the adjoining block, east of the building, which serves for athletic purposes. Our buildings, with their ivy-covered walls, surrounding campus, the trees, the walks, all form an attractive picture, which is not only the pride of every student, but of every member of our community.



Hon. Wm. E. Austin

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Wm. E. Austin - - - - - President  
Dr. E. E. Scott, W. D. Wilson, Theo. Dienst, T. H.  
Lewis, Joe Mangum, R. O. Kiser



D. R. HIBBETTS, B. A., B. S.  
Superintendent of Bay City Public Schools

# Faculty



- D. R. Hibbetts, B. A., B. S. - Mathematics Department  
B. F. Phelps, B. S. - - - - - Science Department  
Kittie Fae Robison - - - - -  
- - - - - Vocational Home Economics Department  
Eunice Lindsay, B. A. - Latin and Spanish Department  
Juanita Davis - - - - - History Department  
Pansy Walden - - - - Head of English Department  
Laura Bowman - - - Assistant in English Department



ROBISON - H.E.



PHELPS - SCIENCE



LINDSEY - LANGUAGE

# THE FACULTY



DAVIS - HISTORY



WALDEN - ENGLISH



BOWMAN - ENGLISH

# Arrozal Staff

Sidney Eidman, Jr.	- - - - -	Editor-in-Chief
Robert K. Matchett	- - - - -	Business Manager
O. T. Hotchkiss, Jr.	- - - - -	Athletic Editor
Margaret Poage	- - - - -	Literary Editor
Bertha Hoefs	- - - - -	Literary Editor
Dorothy Eidman	- - - - -	Literary Editor
Arthur Lewis	- - - - -	Art Editor
Charles Moore	- - - - -	Joke Editor

## Class Representatives

David Wynne	- - - - -	Senior Class
Nola Arnold	- - - - -	Junior Class
Mildred Vaughn	- - - - -	Sophomore Class
Shirley Fry	- - - - -	Freshman Class



O.T. HOTCHKISS JR.



MARGARET POAGE



BERTHA HOEFS

# THE STAFF



SIDNEY EIDMAN



ROBERT MATCHETT

1920



ARTHUR LEWIS



DOROTHY EIDMAN



CHARLES MOORE

# Class Poem



Farewell to thee, Jeff Davis High!  
Scene of both our joy and sorrow;  
We say farewell with longing eye,  
And turn our faces toward tomorrow.

Within thy halls, for years we've worked,  
And had our many hours of fun;  
But now and then, at times, we shirked,  
And stopped before our work was done.

Now is the time we leave forever,  
No more within thy halls to reign;  
The last remaining tie we sever,  
But here our hearts will still remain.

The time is short, the need is great,  
The world calls and we must obey;  
We must hurry, ere we are too late  
To answer the call that comes today.

We know not what the future holds,  
But with firm hand and steady eye  
We seek to find what it enfolds.  
All honor to thee, Jeff Davis High!

—O. T. Hotchkiss, Jr., '20.





**SENIOR**



# Senior Class



Colors: Maroon and gold.

Motto: Honor ante honores.

## OFFICERS

President - - - - - Robert Matchett  
Secretary and Treasurer - - - - - Grace Selkirk

## CLASS ROLL

Coy Anderson	Charles Moore
Ethel Arnold	Gertrude Poage
Dorothy Eidman	Margaret Poage
Sidney Eidman	Grace Selkirk
Thelma Head	Wathen Simons
Joe Hellman	Mae Stevens
Bertha Hoefs	Lucy Vandiver
O. T. Hotchkiss	Merle Wainner
Ozella Jinks	Leslie Watkins
Arthur Lewis	Alyne West
Robert Matchett	R. T. Woolsey
Margaret Mearns	David Wynne



COY ANDERSON

Glee Club, '18; Philosophian Literary Society, '18.

ETHEL ARNOLD

Basket Ball, '17; Athena Literary Society, '17; and '18; Glee Club, '18; Assistant Librarian, '19 and '20.

DOROTHY EIDMAN

Athena Literary Society, '17 and '18; Glee Club, '18 and 19, President, '20; Captain Junior Basket Ball, '17; Class Secretary, '19; Yell Leader, '19; Forum Staff, '19; Response, '19; Assistant Librarian, '19 and '20; Class Prophet, '20; Arrozal Staff, '20; May Queen, '20

SIDNEY EIDMAN

Olympian Debating Society, '17, '18; Football, '17, '20; Captain Baseball, '19, '20; Class Play, '19; Track, '19, '20; Editor-in-Chief Forum, '19; Glee Club, '19, '20; Tennis, '19, '20; Captain Basket Ball, '20; Editor-in-Chief Arrozal, '20





**BERTHA HOEFS**

Glee Club, '20; Class President, '18; Literary  
Editor Arrozal, '20

**THELMA HEAD**

Glee Club, '18, '19; Philosphian Literary  
Society, '18

**JOE HELLMAN**

Glee Club, '19, '20; Basket Ball, '19

**O. T. HOTCHKISS, Jr.**

Olympian Debating Society, '17, '18; Track,  
'18, '19, Captain, '20; Baseball, '19, '20,  
Manager, '20; Glee Club, '20; Manager  
Basket Ball, '20; Tennis, '20; Class  
Play, '19; Interscholastic Debater,  
'20; Class Poet, '20; Athletic  
Editor Arrozal, '20



OZELLA JINKS

Philosophian Society, '17; Basket Ball, '17,  
'20; Glee Club, '17, '18

ARTHUR LEWIS

School Band, '13, '14, '15; Senate Debating  
Society, '15, '16; Football Manager, '19;  
Track, '19, '20; Annual Staff,  
'20; Glee Club, '20

ROBERT K. MATCHETT

Olympian Debating Society, '17, '18; Foot-  
ball, '17, '20; President Class, '20; Basket  
Ball, '20; Baseball, '20; Glee Club,  
'20; Business Manager  
Arrozal, '20

MARGARET MEARNS

Philosophian Literary Society, '17, '18; Glee  
Club, '18, '19, '20; Basket Ball,  
'17, '18, '19



THE  
ARROZAL



CHARLES MOORE

Olympian Debating Society, '18, '19; Basket  
Ball, '20; Baseball, '20; Joke Edi-  
tor Arrozal, '20

GERTRUDE POAGE

President Class, '18; Treasurer Class, '19;  
Glee Club, '18, '19, '20; Forum Staff,  
'19; Assistant Librarian, '19, '20;  
Editor-in-Chief Forum, '20;  
Athena Literary Society, '18

MARGARET POAGE

Athena Literary Society, '17; Glee Club, '17,  
'18, '19, '20; President Class, '18; As-  
sist Librarian, '19; Head Librarian,  
'20; Literary Editor Arrozal, '20

GRACE SELKIRK

Glee Club, '19, '20; Secretary Class, '20;  
Editor-in-Chief Forum, '20



WATHEN SIMONS

Olympian Debating Society; Basket Ball,  
'19, '20; Glee Club, '20

MAE STEVENS

Philosophian Literary Society, '18; Glee  
Club, '19, '20; Basket Ball, '19

LUCY VANDIVER

Senior Declaimer, '16; Perry Medal

MERLE WAINNER

Glee Club, '18, '19, '20; Basket Ball, '19;  
Athena Literary Society, '18





LESLIE WATKINS

Senator Society, '16, '17; Track, '20, Captain, '18; Basket Ball, '16, '17, '18, '20; Football, '16, '17, '18, Captain, '20; Glee Club, '20

ALYNE WEST

Glee Club, '19, '20; Basket Ball, '18; Assistant Librarian, '20

R. T. WOOLSEY

Olympian Debating Society, '17, '18; Glee Club, '19, '20; Interscholastic Declaimer, '19; President Class, '19; Yell Leader, '19, '20; Class Historian; Class Play, '19; Interscholastic Debater, '20

DAVID WYNNE

Olympian Debating Society, '17, '18; Glee Club, '19, '20; Track, '18, '19, '20; Forum Staff, '19; Interscholastic Declaimer, '19; Baseball, '19, Captain, '20; Football, '20; Basket Ball, '20; Class Representative to Arrozal, '20; Class Will, '20; Interscholastic Extempore Speaker, '20; May King, '20







Tee-Hee

Jolly  
Seniors



Bashful?



Smiles



Humpty-Dumpty



Vamp

THE  
ARROZAL

SENIORS

DIGNIFIED,

Almost censored

"Two little girls in blue."



Rah-Rah-Rah



Loose Knut



Skeered?



Soleful



I spy!



# Class History

From the first time when as freshmen we graciously complied with the seniors' commands of "Salute, fish," accompanied by their gentle persuasion, to our glorious day of commencement, the seniors of 1920 have always enjoyed the unusual position of being different.

Even as lonely seventh graders, when we received our last month of instruction from the high school faculty, those worthies were prone to gaze intently over their glasses and scratch their heads, because it felt to them to be the first to detect those boundless possibilities and vast differences from the general tribe of fish, which were inherent qualities in the class of '20. They predicted a wonderful high school career for this class in September, 1915. Twenty-seven of the most sophisticated fish that ever assembled in one class began their duties as the Freshman Class of Jefferson Davis High School. The last words spoken to the class by an old friend and teacher, T. L. Smith, were "Enter the high school with the tenacity of a bull dog," and this advice was still ringing in our ears. Then and there those twenty-seven fish clinched their teeth and determined that for the next four years old J. D. H. S. would have one class of which she could be justly proud.

Our class was soon organized with Bob Matchett as our first president, and then our activity compelled the rest of the world to notice the fresh life injected in the school by this new element of "different fish."

The first band of oppressors consisted of Mrs. F. A. Verser, A. A. Aldrich, Miss Gladys Tingle, and last, though not least, Miss Virginia O'Neal. These were the ones who gave us our start up the straight and narrow path, and their friendship and wise counsel will forever be remembered, with appreciation by the class of '20. "Bachelor's Hall," the home of Profs. Aldrich and Smith, became practically a fish rendezvous, and these young men became our loyal friends and companions. At their home we were always welcome, and it soon became the center of freshman social gatherings. This was the year in which the J. D. H. S. Band reached the height of its development. This was the first high school band to be organized in the State, and as our class contributed four of the members, including the leader, we felt justly proud. As freshman boys we all hung together and became members of the Olympian Literary Society, and so reinforced the body that the Senators could barely keep in the running.

In scholarship requirements, also, we more than held our own, and at the close of the term practically all the class were promoted.

Early in the next September we again crossed the creek and resumed our work as sophomores. This year a great change in affairs awaited us. All our old friends with the exception of Miss O'Neal, were gone, and a new administration, headed by Prof. Butler, came to take their places. Most of the faculty this year were fresh from college, and their companionship created a very desirable college atmosphere in our school. One of our most popular young ladies, Margaret Poage, was our sophomore president, and the class pursued the same activities as the year before, except with greater enthusiasm. This year marked the beginning of Interscholastic League work in our school, and as sophs we were represented in all contests in the league. In fact, one of our classmen won out in both county and district and completed in the final contest at Texas University. After spending many weary evenings in Prof. Butler's "hospital," our sophomore days came to a close.



THE  
ARROZAL

When the class of '20 returned to J. D. H. S. as juniors, they ushered in a new day in high school life. Hand in hand with the juniors came the greatest asset ever possessed by any school—real school spirit. As the "peppiest" class in school we soon became engaged in numerous contests with the other classes. The seniors of this term were our chief hindrance, and from the level of the baseball diamond up through the building, to the top of the flag staff our rivalry showed itself.

In athletics they were no match for us. We broke even in debate, but won in the spelling and declamation contests. Frequently a green and gold streamer was seen flowing from the flag staff but after a spirited struggle it was usually replaced by a maroon and gold one.

We took the chief parts in the "senior" play, and it seemed that we had usurped the senior position without their classification. At the close of the term, however, in our same old spirited way we laid aside all the class rivalry and honored the seniors with one of the grandest junior-senior receptions, (so they said), that had ever been given in J. D. H. S. R. T. (Colonel) Woolsey was president of this class. After several members falling at the hand of the demerit system of still another administration, we realized that at last we had reached the goal of all the years of our school life, the zenith of leadership, dignity, and scholarship—of seniordom.

As we began the home stretch with Bob Matchett as our last president, we did all in our power to uphold former traditions.

As usual the seniors formed the nucleus of every athletic team, and in the inter-class contests ran rough-shod over all opposition. The first was the football game in which the juniors were trimmed by a 10 to 6 score. The basket ball game resulted in a 49 to 7 score in favor of the seniors and we won at the inter-class track meet by a result of 54 to 34. This presented a fitting close for the athletic phase of our high school life.

In furthering the class "pep" which we had introduced the year before we were brought in violent contact with a few of the less sportsmanlike members of the junior and freshman classes, and all of our innocent fun was abolished by a decree from the "powers that be." However, undaunted we pursued the activities that remained open in an effort to carry still higher the senior standard.

One of the unusual projects put over by the senior class was the concert of the Texas University Glee Club. The class went under a heavy financial obligation to secure this concert and did not expect to make any profits; but besides bringing a first-class musical entertainment to town, we cleared the neat sum of one hundred dollars which was given to the Arrozal and athletics.

Again on May 1, the seniors were in all their glory in the May Fete, which was pronounced by all as one of the grandest affairs ever produced by the school.

Then the sun began to set on our school days and commencement, with its thousand different emotions, was experienced by the class of '20 in the same old way that characterized them throughout their high school life.

Another remarkable feature of our class was the fact that out of twenty-seven fish that constituted the freshman class of 1915, twenty-four are today seniors, a record very unusual in high school history.

And now the mere school history of the class is ended, since we have at last reached the place in life where each shall make his fight, and after a lapse of five years since the last "Bull Frog" was published the Senior Class of 1920 presents to the public their year book, this first volume of the Arrozal.

David Wynne.

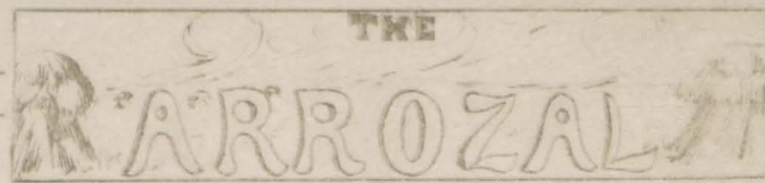


# PUNNIORS



THE VISION

Arthur Lucas  
1970



# Junior Class



Colors: Green and gold.

## OFFICERS

President - - - - - Pat Jordan  
Vice-President - - - - - Stella Matthews  
Secretary and Treasurer - - - - - Edward Shoultz

## CLASS ROLL

Audrey Thompson	John Phillips
Nola Arnold	Helen Livengood
Louise Dodd	Dulcie Mallard
Jack Erwin	Stella Matthews
Berkley Holman	Hattie Osborne
Lillian Harris	Reide Perry
Ralph Jordan	Edward Shoultz
Burton Livengood	Irene Trousdale
Charlotte Langham	Jack Fae Thomas
Elizabeth Linn	Gladys Wise
Rhea Kirk	Joe Kirk





JUNIOR CLASS

Top Row—Joe Kirk, John Phillips, Edward Shoultz.  
 Middle Row—Louise Dodd, Dulce Mallard, Charlotte Langham, Lillian Harris, Hattie Osborn, Rhea Kirk, Helen Livengood, Gladys Wise, Irene Trousdale.  
 Bottom Row—Audrey Thompson, Jack Erwin, Stella Matthews, Ralph Henry Jordan, Elizabeth Linn, Burton Livengood, Nola Arnold, Berkeley Holman.



THE  
ARROZAL



Farmerettes!



Long, Long Trail

21



Who?



Ouch! \*



'Taint fair



All Gods chillens  
got 4 ds.





THE  
ARROZAL



THEDA  
BARA 2nd



A in  
Diamond the ruff

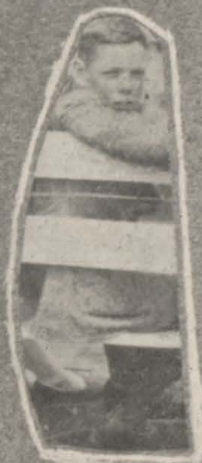


Ruff Sed



JUNIORITES

Two light



Just Jiggs



Posing



# Junior Class History



In the year 1917 the present junior class had its beginning. Never were freshmen placed in more trying circumstances, never did freshmen undertake a more Herculean task, nor sustain themselves with greater dignity, more lofty courage, and unbending determination or more unfaltering devotion, in prosperity and adversity, to the great interests committed to their charge than the class of 1917-18.

The spirited election of our first class president revealed to the rest of the school that the freshmen had "pep;" an onlooker might have mistaken it for an election for the presidency of the United States. Our boys took active parts in athletics, and won many honors during the Interscholastic League meet; but naturally we were always awake to every opportunity and took all the possible good it offered us. Then as the year drew to a close some fell by the wayside, being too frail a species of "fish" to stem the tide of adjustment, but the majority of us moved onward.

As sophomores we were so veracious that no teacher was ever deceived, and so intrepid that no duty was ever shirked. We were faithful and ardent patriots. Our Victory Boys and Girls Campaign; and our Liberty Loan went "over the top." Our class spirit and ambition saw an increase in velocity from what it had been the previous year. Our class parties will long be remembered. There is one night which stands out clearly from all the others in sophomore history—that was the night that the class of 1918 with the sophs witnessed the capture of the senior president and some sophs, by those plebeian juniors. April Fool's Day was celebrated in the usual manner. Nevertheless all our social and patriotic undertakings, our purpose and ambitions were intensified. With the close of our sophomore years came the downfall of other "waysiders."

Nothing daunted, however, we came back this year being known as "juniors." What would old J. D. H. S. do without the junior class? Not a single group of people has upon the great book of records a more splendid record than the noble juniors of 1919-20. We are no longer freshies to be harassed and clapped at by the upper classmen; we are no longer sophs to be ridiculed; and to be seniors would be only to look back with regret that we were no longer juniors. However, it is a well known fact that we, the juniors, realize the possibilities of the future with a wide selection of material to work with. Of course, in the beginning of the year we went through the agonies of organizing the class, and electing officers. Now we are getting over the effects and are penetrating every nook and corner for the hidden "snaps" of this school. As for our talents we may boast of our athletics, spellers, and debaters. The juniors were the first class of J. D. H. S. to become 100 per cent strong on the Arroزال.

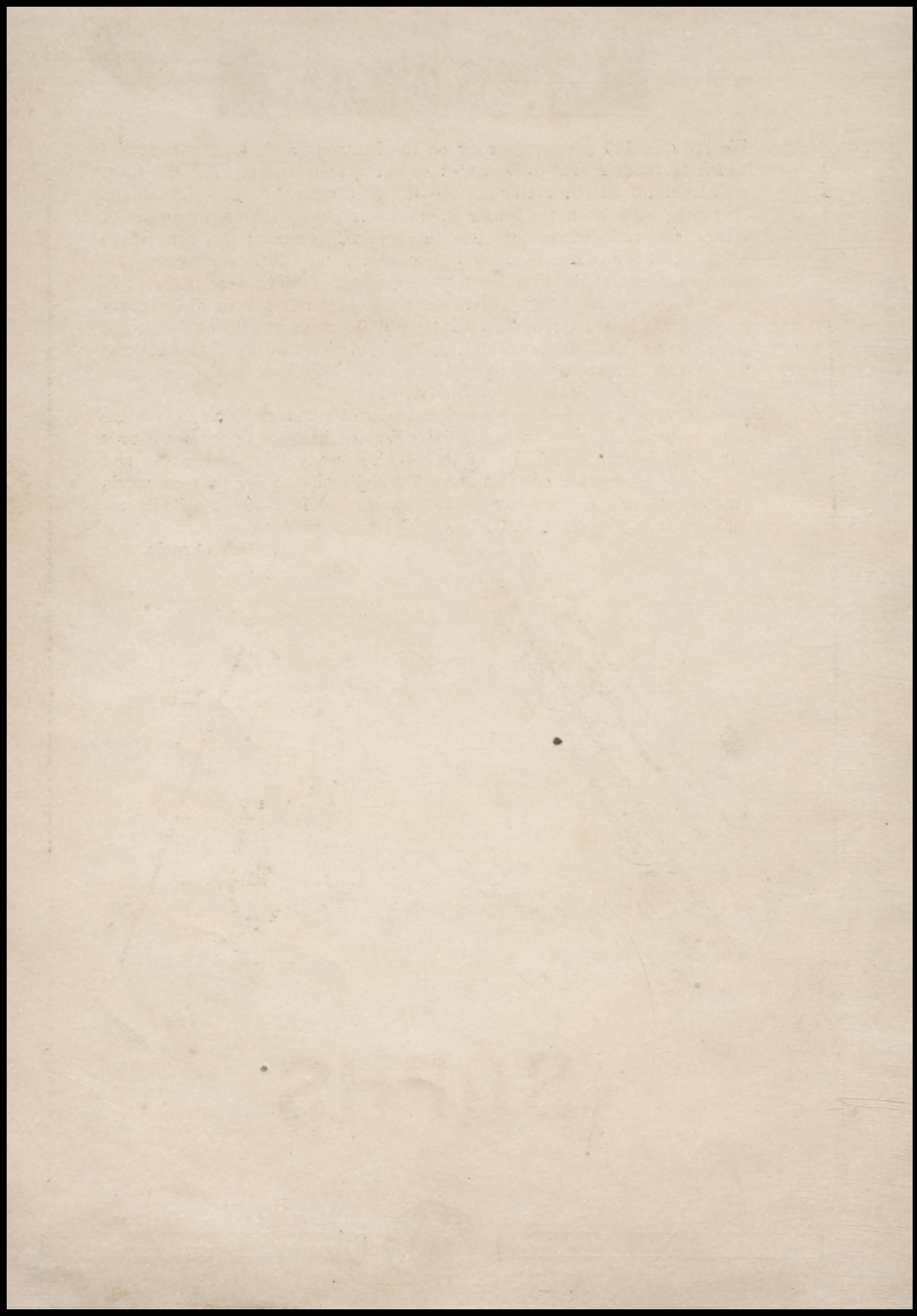
# THE ARROZAL

We are also 100 per cent strong on the Interscholastic League "nickel," which is another star to be added to our golden crown. But the most memorable of all our activities are—the time when Leander climbed the flag pole, took down the senior colors and replaced the freshman-junior colors; the time when Pat stole the seniors' pennant; the time when Clark's bull-dog represented the Junior colors, and a little cur represented the senior colors; the time when the sophomore-seniors were defeated in football by the freshman-juniors; and the junior-freshmen tacky party given at the home of Mrs. Langham. But the most prominent feature of the year was the junior-senior reception. In this successful undertaking we showed our ability as entertainers. The May Fete is the one event which shall remain a life-long memory.

Notwithstanding all our social and patriotic undertakings the juniors have even satisfied the wishes of Miss Walden in the way we pored over our English until wee hours of the night. Surely there never was and never will be another class so earnestly distinguished for its team-work, enthusiasm, and resourcefulness as the class of 1919-20. No doubt remains that in 1920-21 J. D. H. S. will be blessed with real seniors.

Nola Arnold.







# SOPHS

# Sophomore Class

Colors: Maroon and black.

## OFFICERS

President - - - - - Lynnwood Moreland  
Vice-President - - - - - Mildred Vaughn  
Secretary and Treasurer - - - - - Ray Wigodsky

## CLASS ROLL

Genevive Bond	Johnnie Phillips
Lawrence Brown	Hattie Patterson
Ina Cartwright	Warren Powell
Geoffrey Curry	Bryan Simons
Nellie Culver	Carey Smith, Jr.
Velma Flowers	Ivy Savage
Irene Gibson	Lillie Belle Savage
Pauline Gibson	Mildred Vaughn
Clyde Hill	Cledice McCauley
Ruth Head	Gussie McLendon
Vastine Kennedy	Lynnwood Moreland
Clyde Lee	Cleo Tetts
Henry Linn	Inez Wheeler
Lewis Meyer	Lillian Wheeler
Roosevelt Milner	Ray Wigodsky
Leon Morris	Andrew Williams
Annette Peltier	Kathryn LeTulle
Henry Phillips	Charles Reid





SOPHOMORE CLASS

Top Row—Clyde Hill, Henry Phillips, Andrew Williams, Warren Powell, Charlie Reid, Johnny Phillips, Bryan Simons,  
 Middle Row—Geoffrey Curry, Clelice McCauley, Velma Flowers, Mildred Vaughn, Nellie Culver, Cleo Tetts, Ivy Sav-  
 age, Ruth Head, Gussie McLendon, Lillie Belle Savage, Ina Cartwright, Kathryn LeTrulle.  
 Bottom Row—Henry Linn, Roosevelt Milner, Lewis Meyer, Vastine Kennedy, Lynnwood Moreland, Ray Wigodsky,  
 Inez Gibson, Carey Smith Jr., Pauline Gibson, Lillian Wheeler, Leon Morris.

Unsophisticated  
Sophs



lookie!



Mac cot



"Oh Johnny" Sophomore  
methods



sin-twisters



Sophs '22



's leap year!





More  
~ yet



Cheap  
Skates



Prominent  
Sophs



Ho-bos



Keen  
shot



FRUITS



# Sophomore Class History



At last the day dawned, and we, the Freshmen of 1918-19, started forth with a quaking heart and weak knees. One could tell that it was a state occasion, by the fact that the boys had on their Sunday-go-to-meeting suits and new shoes—known by the fact that they squeaked—and every girl's hair showed the impression of curlers. This was the day on which we were to enter into a new career. No longer could the hated term,, "grammar school pupils," be applied to us.

Due to our brilliancy—in color—or some other unknown fact, the seniors and sophomores took a sudden dislike to us, while the juniors sympathized with us and were our fellow brethren in distress. Perhaps one reason for their ill feeling was the fact that we did not display our ignorance quite as clearly as had been expected of us. We realized that this was our "land of beginning again" and, as the knights of old who went in quest of the Holy Grail, we started on our climb over the mountain of knowledge and though thus far we have passed hopefully over each ledge, precipice, and jet we have not reached the Valley of Success.

It was an ignorant but eager crowd that filed into the history room for their first real class meeting. When the meeting had been called to order, Miss Nowlin, our old stand-by, announced that the nomination was then in order for a president. After the voting it was found that Carey Smith, Jr., had been elected, and this was a selection which we never had reason to regret. When the seniors became a little too swift and put the senior and sophomore colors on the flag-pole and then greased it, who was it but our president who proved himself equal to climbing this post and substituting the beloved purple and gold? And who was it that planned so many parties and picnics, but our president?

As the days passed on the green gradually became less bright and by mid-terms enough had been rubbed off for us to successfully pass over that milestone, and we could proudly say that we had one less stepping stone to pass over during our career as high school students. One can see how much we progressed when he thinks of the fact that we had learned to "*habla espanol.*"

For beginners we did well, so it was said. We were represented in everything. A greater part of the Glee Club was made up of freshman girls. We were represented in athletics of all kinds. We were a hundred per cent strong in all war work. And last, but not least, it was a freshman who won over the whole high school in spelling.

Then came the final exams, a far greater milestone than any before we had passed. It was on this battleground that many of our courageous climbers fell back, being no longer able to hold up to their "*excelsior*"



# THE ARROZAL

inscribed banners; but those who were left to tell the tale went forward and on to victory as only those who toil can.

Vacation was over and it was an enthusiastic crowd that congregated in chapel. The sophomores, for with our victory we had gained this distinguished title, seemed even more inspired than they had been when they had gained admittance into the realm of freshmen. The greenness wore off, and we went about our work or business a little more systematically than we had the previous year. At the class meeting, which was called immediately, Clyde Hill was elected president. If our freshman year had been a success, our sophomore year was an even greater one. We were not to be left out of a single thing. We were second in the hundred per cent subscription to the Annual, and it can't be said that we let the fish and juniors spoil or reputation.

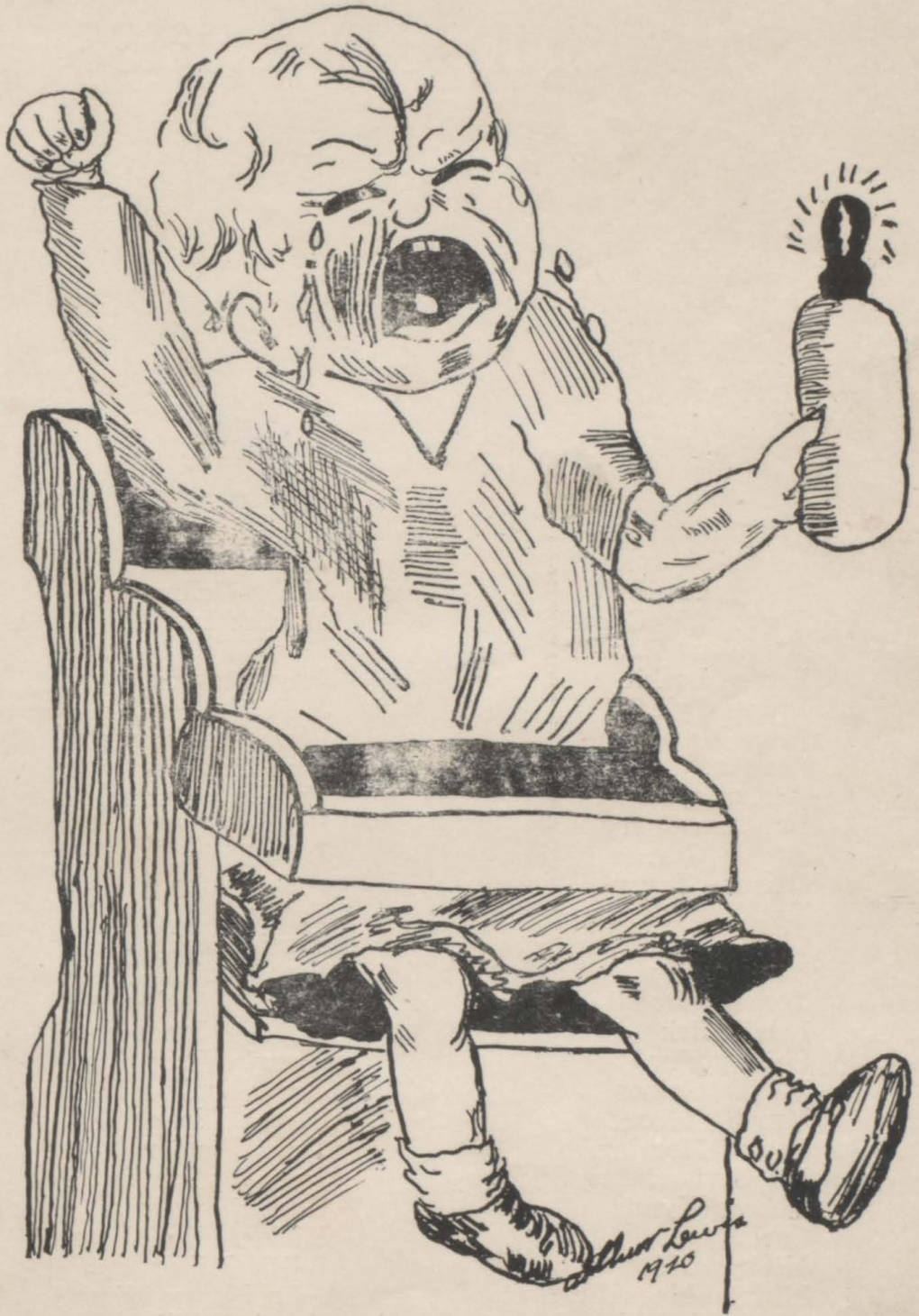
Though we are still talking over our steep climb over the mountain of knowledge, we are a more learned class than we were during the term of 1918-19, and when we reach the Valley of Success, otherwise, the stage of seniorship, we hope to be able to have it said that we were one of the best classes to be graduated from J. D. H. S. Ray Wigodsky.





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# FRESHMAN



# Freshman Class



Colors: Purple and green.

## OFFICERS

Ruby Floyd Davis	- - - - -	President
Corinne Perry	- - - - -	Vice-President
Shirley Fry	- - - - -	Secretary
Louise Leckie	- - - - -	Treasurer

## CLASS ROLL

Hilda Neuman	Audrey Arnold
Jim Gartrell	Melba Collins
Theresa McGehee	Martha Langham
Willadene Brown	David Follis
Louise Leckie	John Stevens
Rubye Pyle	J. F. Hudson
Flora Hamilton	Elizabeth Harris
Leander Watkins	Carl Vaughn
Gertrude Arnold	Vallie Castleton
Imogene Curry	Ruby Floyd Davis
Emma Garner	J. B. Fisher
Corinne Perry	Arthur Meyer
Kathleen Taulbee	Tracy Foote
Clara Mae Cash	Bessie Nettles
Richard Gusman	Virto Smith
Tommie Dodd	Orkney Taulbee
Lelah Kirk	Mildred Jones
Shirley Fry	Herwin Broughton
Lucille Gaines	Agnes Imhouser
Martha Moore	Beulah Cloar
Louise Moreland	Grace Ponder
Ira Cartwright	Anna Anderson
Robert Wynne	Carl Thompson
Carl Meyer	Milford Huddleston
Mildred Head	Edith Miller
Minnie Mae Hatchett	John Henry Mims
Margaret Eidman	Frank Phillips






## FRESHMAN CLASS

Top Row—J. B. Fisher, Richard Gusman, Frank Phillips, Carl Thompson, Tracey Foote.  
 Second Row—Leander Watkins, Vallie Castleton, Beniah Clear, Ruby Pyle, Agnes Imhouser, Elizabeth Harris, Audrey Arnold, Ruby Floyd Davis, Melba Collins, Grace Ponder, David Follis.  
 Third Row—Imogene Curry, Shirley Fry, Gertrude Arnold, Willadene Brown, Louise Leckie, Minnie Mae Hatchett, Hilda Newman, Bessie Nettle, Leah Kirk, Tommie Dodd.  
 Fourth Row—Flora Hamilton, Martha Langham, Martha Moore, Louise Moreland, Kathleen Taulbee, Mildred Head, Clara Mae Cash, Emma Garner, Lucile Gaines, Margaret Eidman.  
 Fifth Row—J. F. Hudson, Carl Meyers, Arthur Meyer, Ira Cartwright, John Stevens, Robert Wynne, Jim Gartrell.

THE  
ARROZAL



Crate of 



Posing's right.



Them!



"Wild and Woolly."



Just like fish!



A flat - 6!\*



Kittens, eh?



ARROZAL



Cactus Foot



Thru  
The  
Bars



Movie Stars?  
Naw!!



Shure!



Nuf  
sed!

# Freshman Class History



The Senior Class of 1922-23, at present the Freshman Class of 1919-20, is one of the largest that has ever seated itself in this famed Hall of Learning—J. D. H. S. There are exactly fifty-three grass-green "fish" to worry the faculty.

The first meeting of the Freshman Class was called by Miss Eunice Lindsey. When the thirsty crowd of fish had collected in what was then known as the history room, she announced that nominations were in order for president. When the elections were over the results were: Ruby Floyd Davis, president; Corinne Perry, vice-president, and Louise Leckie, secretary and treasurer. We then decided that we needed a yell leader, so Richard Gusman, (having the biggest mouth), was elected to that office. At a somewhat later meeting when we found that the Forum was to be published again, Shirley Fry was elected reporter of the fish happenings.

Not so very long after our first meeting the seniors and sophs began yelling about the juniors and freshmen. The fish couldn't stand it. A meeting was called and our loyal president proclaimed that they should not "treat us rough," even if we were fish! So next morning in chapel, after having obtained the permission of Professor Hibbetts, we gave those seniors and sophs what was coming to them.

About the middle of October some mischievous fish whispered something interesting in the ear of our president. She called a meeting and shocked us all by asking if we'd like to have a Hallowe'en party. Of course we did! Clara Mae Cash volunteered the service of her home, and there we spent a jolly part of one night in frolic.

Football practice began and the J. D. H. S. boys were right there with the line-up. They wouldn't have been, of course, if four freshman boys hadn't played on the team. The seniors and sophomores challenged the freshmen and juniors to a game. The challenge was accepted, and we were defeated, but not quite so much as it might have been.

During the first of December our noble seniors decided that they must publish an annual. Why, I don't know, unless they wanted to resurrect "The Frog" that croaked its last in 1915. They didn't want to call it "The Frog," so named it "The Arrozal," which is a Spanish word meaning ricefield. The subscriptions to the annual were to be two dollars, and to arouse the enthusiasm of the classes the seniors offered to the class getting all of its subscriptions in first, a page write-up in the Annual. The juniors were first, the sophies second, the seniors third and the poor little fish were last. The juniors will get the write-up and the fish will be the subject of a cartoon, so I am told; I guess it is the booby prize!

The seniors, playful as babies, decided that the poor little fish should salute them. They would creep upon the innocent "fishy-boy" and demand that he salute them. This, of course, was violence; Prof. Hibbetts found it out, and he vetoed the bill!

Other things I could mention are the junior-fish parties, our debaters, singers, violinists, our last year's war work and the flag we won from the seniors. Oh, it's a grand old class.

Shirley Fry.





# ORGANIZATIONS

# Glee Club



Mrs. B. F. Phelps - - - - - Directress  
Dorothy Eidman - - - - - President  
Stella Matthews - - - - - Secretary

Mae Stevens  
Grace Selkirk  
Margaret Mearns  
Elizabeth Harris  
Margaret Eidman  
Clara Mae Cash  
Louise Leckie  
Gertrude Poage  
Dorothy Eidman  
Gladys Wise  
Lillian Wheeler  
Merle Wainner  
Margaret Poage  
Alyne West  
Stella Matthews

Cleo Tetts  
Roosevelt Milner  
Willadene Brown  
Bertha Hoefs  
Mildred Vaughn  
O. T. Hotchkiss, Jr.  
Robert Matchett  
Sidney Eidman  
David Wynne  
Leslie Watkins  
Joe Hellman  
Arthur Lewis  
Wathen Simons  
Reide Perry  
Richard Gusman





GLEE CLUB

Top Row—Mrs. Phelps (directress), Willadene Brown, Bitsy Moore, Ayne West, David Wynne, Stella Matthews, Robert Matchett, Louis Dodd.  
 Second Row—Mae Stevens, Gladys Wise, Margaret Mearns, Lillian Wheeler, Roosevelt Milner, Wathen Simons, Arthur Lewis, Dulce Mallard, Grace Selkirk, Margaret Eidman, Elizabeth Harris.  
 Third Row—Mildred Head, Elizabeth Linn, Cleo Tetts, O. T. Horchikiss, Mildred Vaughan, Sidney Eidman, Margaret Poage, Vallie Castleton.  
 Bottom Row—Clara Mae Cash, Louise Leckie, Freda Dodd, Benlah Cloar, Merle Wainner, Gertrude Poage, R. T. Woolsey, Dorothy Eidman.

# History of Glee Club



One bright sunny morning about the first of October, 1920, quite a number of high school students gathered in the music room for the purpose of organizing a Glee Club. We succeeded in organizing a club of about forty members, with Mrs. Phelps as our directress.

Shortly after being organized we started practicing; our first recital was given in chapel as a treat to our fellow students.

On April 3rd Judge Perry offered a loving cup to any Glee Club in the county who would sing "Old Black Joe" the best at the county meet of the Interscholastic League. We drilled on this for about two weeks; at the end of this time we sang at the meet, and of course we won the cup! Matagorda was the only other club that had enough nerve to go against us.

As soon as we won the loving cup we set to work on the selections which we gave for commencement exercises. Our last selection, "Blow, Soft Winds," was given successfully commencement night; another appreciated number was a Medley Quartette. On class night the seniors gave a few numbers. This was our last recital for the school year.

We thank Mrs. Phelps for her work with us and sincerely hope that we will be fortunate enough to have her as a directress for the coming year.

Miss Truitt also is deserving of our thanks for her faithful work as accompanist for the Glee Club.

THE  
ARROZAL



Refuse..?



Waiting

Winnehagoes



"Sweets for the sweet"



Guardian



~ And this is what they ate ~

## Winnebago Camp Fire Girls

---

Laura Bowman, (*Wamega*), Guardian  
Louise Moreland, (*Anacaona*), Secretary  
Martha Langham, (*Marenpo*), Treasurer  
Louise Leckie, (*Kootima*), Editor  
Clara Mae Cash, (*Tawanka*)  
Margaret Eidman, (*Wadita*)  
Elizabeth Harris, (*Orwensa*)  
Rubye Floyd Davis, (*Idaka*)  
Lucile Gaines, (*Luta*)  
Corinne Perry, (*Wahola*)  
Martha Moore, (*Litahni*)  
Melba Collins, (*Minnetoska*)  
Audrey Arnold, (*Kokohanna*)  
Kathleen Taulbee, (*Tanda*)  
Willadene Brown, (*Niotoka*)



THE  
ARROZAL



CAMP FIRE GIRLS





# The Winnebago Camp

## Fire Girls



The Camp Fire organization is an organization for girls, whose purpose is to teach all girls the real meaning of home life and many of the essential things which it is composed of; to instruct them in the main principles of woodcraft; that is, all forms of outdoor life; to encourage them in good reading, patriotism, and many other things which are indispensable in the making up of a fine and well rounded character; to help them find romance, beauty, and adventure in every day life.

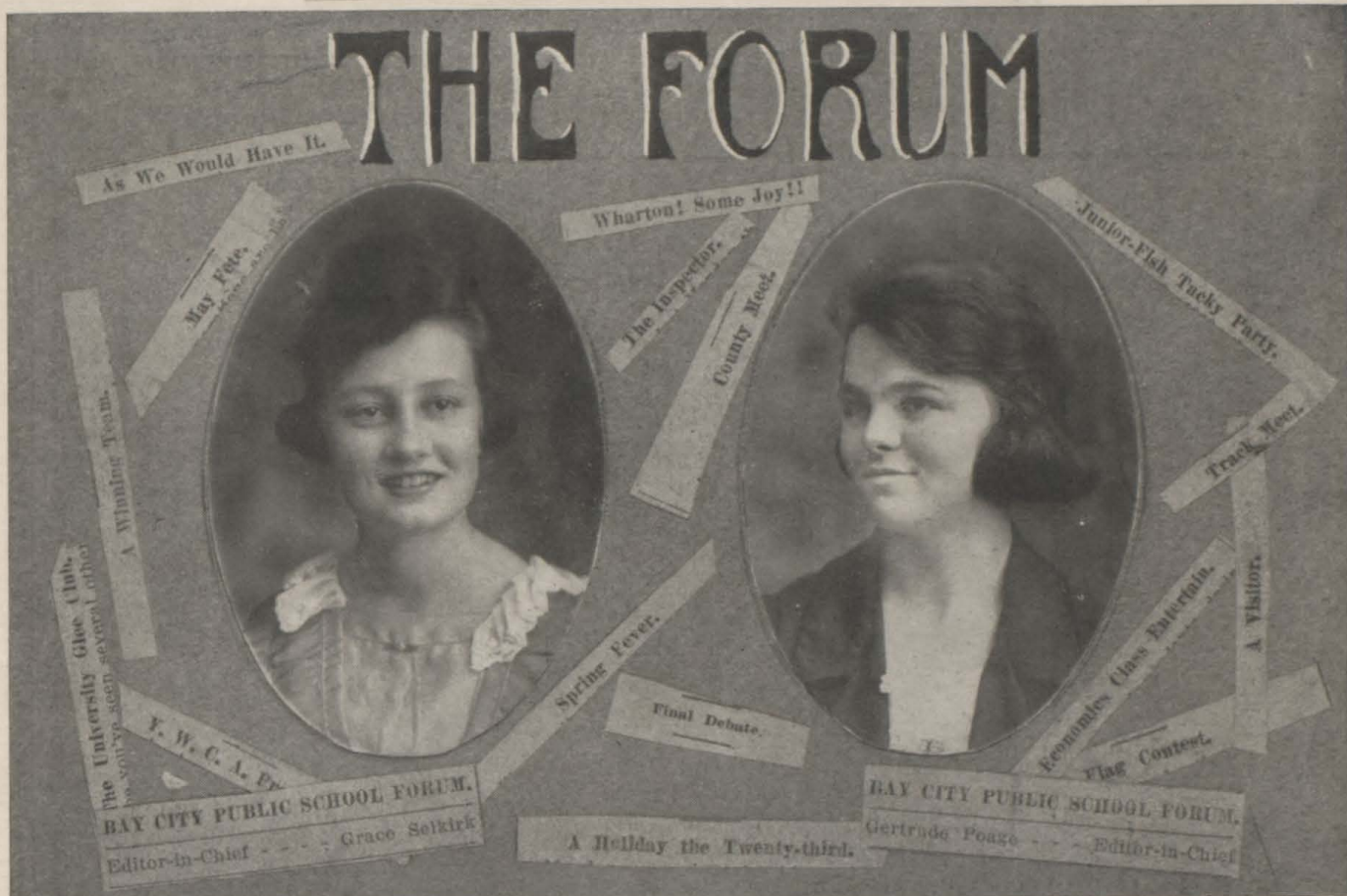
Camp Fire girls learn to share work and to work together, to find interesting and wholesome things to do together; to develop home spirit and to find romance and adventure in home life; and to find interesting things to do without leaving home.

When a girl belongs to the Camp Fire she is aided in every way possible. It helps develop her in social life and life in the great outdoors. The Camp Fire is used because it is a symbol of purity and good principles which the Indians stood for. It also reminds us of the outside world, forests and fields. In obeying the Law of the Camp Fire, a girl is developed in her spiritual life as well as in her body and mind. When others see how the Camp Fire girls are giving service, both community and personal, they realize the ideals of the Camp Fire are beautiful because they are unselfish. Every day many services of love are given, such as caring for babies, sick persons, etc.

Perhaps it can all be summed up by saying that the Camp Fire girls is an organization made up of groups of girls who want to make life just as splendid as possible. They are seeking to develop the spirit of home so that it will influence the entire community. It is an army of girls who do things.

This is why we started our Camp Fire girls. This organization provides for the girls what the Boy Scouts does for the boys. Each Camp Fire club is named for an Indian tribe, and our name, Winnebago, was the name of one of the tribes descending from the Oatopitos Indians that lived in the northern part of the United States and Canada, around the Great Lakes. Also it was the name of a lake in Wisconsin which was very famous for the amount of fish caught there. Our Camp Fire was started in January, 1920, and our first hike was to the Big Hole. We went right after school and came back just about dark. We roasted "weinies" and marshmallows; but it was only the beginning of the enjoyable times we have had since and expect to have in the future.





Time aids in improvements, and maturity of growth insures perfectness in literary fields. This year has seen the second consecutive edition of the school paper, The Bay City Public School Forum. Needless to say, in such a short time the Forum has not yet attained perfection, but a second year has seen many improvements, and as the years pass by, we, the present editors, hope to hear of a bigger and better paper.

At the beginning of the 1919-20 school term two editors were elected each of whom had charge of the editing of the Forum on alternate weeks. The staff was composed of the two editors, the English teacher as assistant and various contributors (contributors of their own will or contributors by request). The ambition of this staff was to edit two full page editions each week. In each edition there was to be an interesting editorial on any subject concerning school. The various write-ups contributed consisted of school life in general: our visitors, athletic activities, class activities, organization work, courses of various departments of study, social life, happenings on the campus, in the study hall, or class room, and of course there was a corner reserved for jokes.

It was with enthusiasm that we worked with the first successful edition, and it was with the same enthusiasm that we struggled in our endeavor to maintain and improve that standard of our first attempts in journalism. How well we succeeded in our work, how well we maintained our standard, those only who read each edition can judge.

G. S.

A school paper is a great invention  
The school gets all the fame,  
The printer gets all the money,  
The staff gets all the blame.  
—The Brackenridge Times.

# BAY CITY PUBLIC SCHOOL FORUM

**Glee Club.**  
The Glee Club, organized at the first of school, started its practicing Monday. Heretofore, the practicing period has been after school, but a period during the day has been arranged for a greater number than has ever attended practice met yesterday in Miss Truett's music room. Of course, we were stacked three-deep, but everyone sang, and upon leaving all agreed that they felt more like work, and wished we could practice every day.

## School Regulations

regulations relating to discipline will be enforced:-

At the discretion of the teacher, demerits assessed against pupils for offenses as follows: Talking, writing or passing notes, or any other violation of communication.

Line, class, or study hall interrupted.

Disrespect to teachers

Boisterous conduct in line, in class

Failure to comply with teachers' orders

Unnecessary delay in reporting

into line

Outright insubordination, subject to

suspension, at discretion of Principal and Superintendent and cannot be reinstated except thru the Board of Education.

Any pupil having 30 demerits assessed against him shall be suspended until parents or guardian make satisfactory arrangements with teacher and superintendent.

A suspension for a second time will be for one week.

A third suspension will be for the remainder of the session.

Any pupil who has received twenty demerits, as notified.

the number of demerits received during the month.

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the number of demerits received during the month.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!! Hear Ye!!  
Miss Truett's Recital.  
March 26, 1920.

Buy 10 copies  
MANDMENTS

The Exemptions.  
Annuals will be out the 29th of May.

Helping Athletics.

**W. C. T. U. Essay Contest.**  
The W. C. T. U. offered \$2.50 in gold for the best essay from high school and a similar prize for the best in the grammar school. The subjects to be selected from were: "The Value to Young People of an Intelligent Study of the Harmful Effects of Alcohol and Tobacco on Their Body and Morals," "The Effects of Alcohol and Tobacco on the Digestion," and "Alcohol, as Considered by the Business Firms of the World." The best essay in high school was written by David Wynne, and in grammar school by Minnie Myers. The prizes were awarded in chapel by the Rev. T. V. Herndon, who delivered an excellent address. The best essay in the freshman class was by Clara Mae Cash.

The essays will be sent into the national contest by Mrs. Cash, who is in charge of the contest. L. L.

**Baseball.**  
This year's prospects for baseball are brighter than they have been for a number of years. Captain David Wynne reports snappy practice, and an absorbing interest on the part of the players. According to Wynne, there are more out for baseball than there has been for any other sport this year.

The co-operation of the town team is helping a lot toward our success. The town diamond was generously offered for the high school's use. We will have to play hard to repay that address.

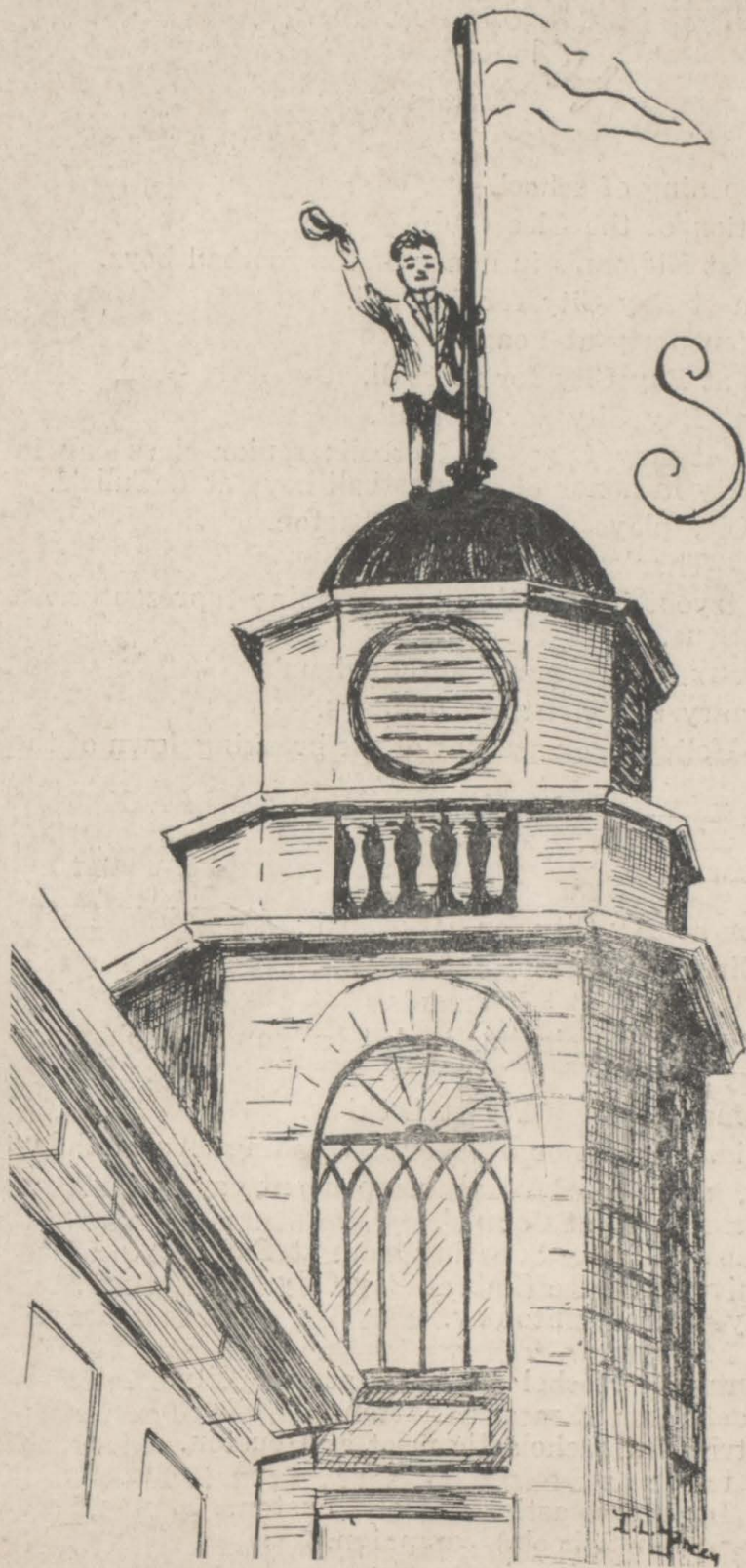
Some good games may be expected as the manager, O. T. Hitchkiss, is certainly a hustler.

Debate With Wharrior.

**Visitor.**  
The Work of the Annual Staff.  
At 6 o'clock the following menu was served to eight guests:  
Grapefruit Cocktail  
Olives  
Butter Balls  
Lily Salad  
Strawberry Shot Cake  
Potato Apples  
Banana Fritters  
Hot Cheese Straws  
Biscuits  
Demi Tasse

The Interscholastic League.

---work?



School  
Life

## Calendar for the School Year



- September 15—The opening of school.  
October 1—Organization of the Glee Club.  
October 24—A party at Eidman's in honor of the football boys.  
October 24—Wharton at Bay City for football.  
October 30—Hallowe'en party at Poage's.  
October 31—Palacios at Bay City for football.  
November 7—Edna at Bay City for football.  
November 11—Alvin at Bay City for football; senior class car in Armistice day parade; party in honor of the football boys at LeTulle's.  
November 14—Bay City plays football at Wharton.  
November 25 and 26—Thanksgiving holidays.  
December 12—Final tryout in debating to determine representatives for county meet of the League.  
December 19—Junior-freshman party at Langham's.  
December 19 to January 5—Christmas holidays.  
January 5, 6, and 7—Holidays, on account of the breaking down of the furnace.  
January 26-31—Mid-term examinations.  
January 31—Palacios at Bay City for basket ball, and Matagorda at Bay City for basket ball.  
February 6—Wharton at Bay City for basket ball.  
February 13—Bay City at Wharton for basket ball.  
February 14—Valentine party at Eidman's.  
February 20—Bay City at Palacios for basket ball, and a sophomore-senior party at Wigodshky's.  
February 21—Freshman-junior party at Leckie's.  
February 23—A holiday, in honor of George Washington's birthday.  
March 2—A holiday, in honor of Texas Independent day.  
March 5—A Leap Year party at Collins'.  
March 12—The State University debating team at Bay City.  
March 22—State University Glee Club at Bay City.  
March 23—A holiday—San Jacinto day.  
April 1—! ? ? ? ? !  
April 2 and 3—County Interescholastic meet at Bay City.  
April 9—Bay City debating team at Wharton.  
April 16 to 17—District Interscholastic meet at Houston.  
May 1—The May Fete.  
May 7 and 8—State Interescholastic meet at Houston.  
May 8—S. O. S. (Save Our Schools) campaign.  
May 14—Senior-sophomore swimming party.  
May 21 to 26—Final examinations.  
May 28—The close of school, and the senior class night.  
May 30—Commencement sermon.  
May 31—Commencement exercises.



TICKETS - 20

**MAY FETE**

Saturday, May 1st  
6:30 p. m.

Court House Lawn

Thanksgiving Offering  
for the

Bay City High School Library  
(Place herein as many pennies or the equivalent thereof as you are years old)

**S.O.S.**

Save Our Schools  
CONTRIBUTOR  
to  
BETTER SCHOOLS  
CAMPAIGN

For Benefit  
High School Library  
To Help Buy

**BOOKS**



Third Annual Matagorda Co  
Interscholastic League  
Bay City, April 22

FRESHMAN  
SEASON  
TICKET



**Admit One**  
**D. H. S. Athletic**  
**Field**

Admission 15 Cents

# Literary Contests



There have been many opportunities presented this year to the students of both the high school and grammar school to show their ability as essay writers. The first contest was an essay on "How a Man Is Benefited by Enlistment in the U. S. Army;" this contest was arranged by a recruiting officer. The essay that won was to be sent to the district headquarters at Houston; and the best from there to Washington, and the three national winners were to be given a free trip to Washington. The recruiting officer secured contributions from business men of the town for three prizes; the first prize was \$41.50 and a fountain pen; the second prize was \$16.00 and \$1.00 in coffee; the third prize was \$15.00 and a rocking chair. David Wynne was winner of the first prize; his essay was sent to Houston, and won there, and was sent to Washington. R. T. Woolsey was winner of the second prize, and John Phillips, of the third.

The next opportunity presented to the school was by the W. C. T. U. The subjects for the essays covered the effects of alcohol on the human body, and its position in the business world. Two prizes, each \$2.50 in gold, were offered to the best essay in high school, and best in grammar school. David Wynne won the first high school prize; the essay of Clara Mae Cash won honorable mention. Minnie Meyer won the grammar school prize. The prizes were awarded during chapel exercises by the Reverend Mr. Herndon, who made a very fine speech.

In the county meet of the Interscholastic League the usual medal was offered by Judge Perry for the best junior declaimer and the best senior declaimer. The senior medal was won by Jack Fae Thomas, and the junior, by Walcot Rugeley.

The last, but by no means least, was the Colonial Dames essay contest, a contest that is always looked forward to. A prize of ten dollars in gold was offered for the best essay written in the junior or senior classes. The subject for this essay was any subject pertaining to Colonial history. The subject of the winning essay was "Sunday in the Colonies;" this was written by Ralph Jordan.







## The University Interscholastic League

What is now known as the State University Interscholastic League was organized in December, 1910, at the State teachers' meeting at Abilene, and for the first year the League's activity was confined to debates between the schools affiliated with the University. The following year contests in declamation were added and membership was thrown open to all schools in Texas below college rank. Subsequently there were also added contests in spelling, essay writing, athletics, and only recently extempore speaking.

From 1911 to 1919 the League's membership increased from 28 to 2,432 schools, and it is hoped that in the near future five thousand schools will participate in the League contests.

This League is the most highly organized and has the largest membership of any similar school organization in the United States, and its purpose is to organize and direct desirable school activities, both literary and athletic, and thereby assist in preparing the student for citizenship.

The school year of 1917-18 witnessed the entrance of Jeff Davis High into League membership. In the spring of '18 the county meet was held in Bay City and in this first attempt our school made a very creditable showing. While a trifle weak in senior athletics we made enough extra points in literary events and junior track to win first place, of which we were all justly proud. Then in the district meet, which was also held in Bay City, our senior boy declaimer, R. T. Woolsey, won first place out of eight contestants from different counties, and was thus allowed to complete in the final State meet.

In 1918-19 we resumed the League work and made a very marked improvement over the previous year. Our old athletic weakness in track work still haunted us, but an even greater improvement was made in the literary events. In the county meet we made a clean sweep of literary contests and easily won the meet in spite of our athletic deficiency. In the district meet, which was also held at our school, old Jeff Davis High did herself honor. Out of representatives from six counties our debating team, composed of Misses Louise Holman and Doris Eisberg, won first place. Our senior girl declaimer, Mauryne Phelps, won first, and also our junior girl, Bonnie Green.

In the present year, 1919-20, we entered upon the League's work with renewed interest.



# Literary Events



The following are the contestants, event and place:

R. T. Woolsey and O. T. Hotchkiss—Debate—First.

Berkley Holman—Senior Boy's Declamation—First.

Jack Fae Thomas—Senior Girl's Declamation—Second.

Walcot Rugeley—Junior Boy's Declamation—Second.

Wiladene Brown—Junior Girl's Declamation—Second.

David Wynne—Extempore Speaking—First.

Reide Perry—Senior Spelling—First.

Lurline Mallard—Junior Spelling—Second.

## Athletics

The following are the contestants, event, place and points:

Leslie Watkins—220-yard dash, second, 3 points; 440-yard dash, fourth, 1 point; shot put, first, 5 point; discus throw, first, 5 points.

Richard Gusman—100-yard dash, fourth, 1 point; 220-yard dash, third, 2 points; discus throw, third, 2 points; 440-yard dash, third, 2 points.

David Wynne—High jump, second, 3 points; 440-yard dash, second, 3 points.

O. T. Hotchkiss—50-yard dash, third, 2 points; high jump, fourth, 1 point; shot put, fourth, 1 point.

Arthur Lewis—50-yard dash, fourth, 1 point; 220-yard dash, fourth, 1 point; broad jump, fourth, 1 point.

Geoffrey Curry—Broad jump, third, 2 points.

Sidney Eidman—Mile run, fourth, 1 point.

Lawrence Brown—120-yard hurdles, tied for third, 1 point.



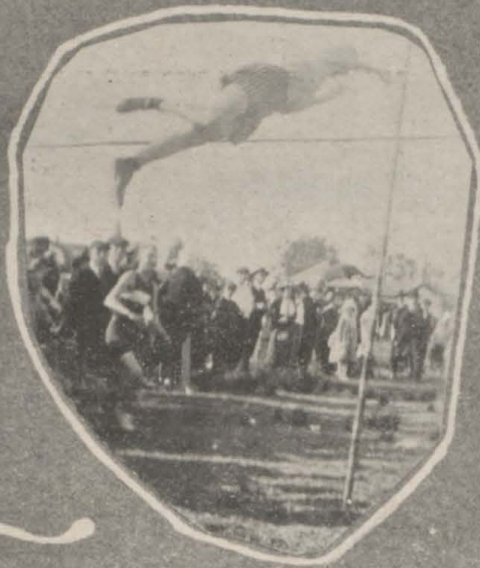
COUNTY ENTRIES

Top Row—Lawrence Brown, Arthur Lewis, David Wynne.  
Second Row—Leslie Watkins, Richard Gusman, Geoffrey Curry, Jack Irwin.  
Bottom Row—O. T. Hotchkiss, Berkeley Holman, Sidney Eidman, Helen Livengood.

THE  
ARROZAL



Stepping High



County Meet ~



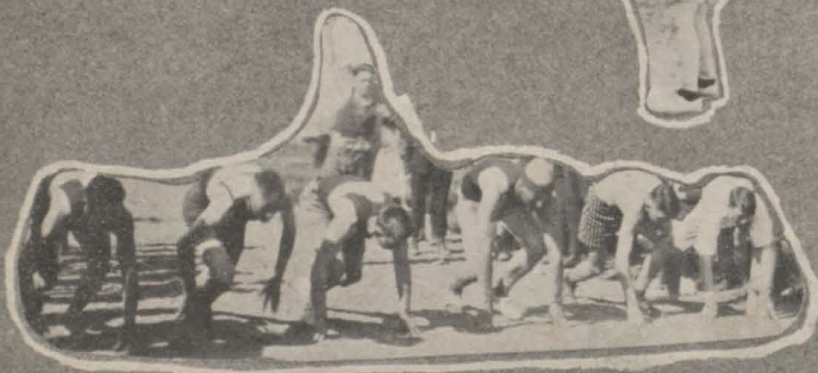
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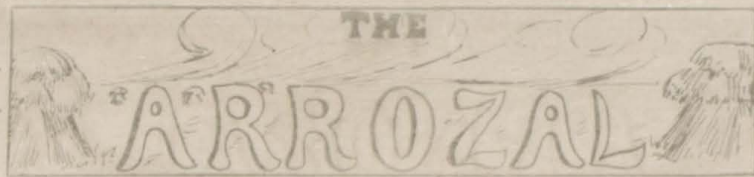
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Prep



Starting 440



# County Meet



April 2 and 3, 1920

The County Interscholastic League met in Bay City on the first Friday and Saturday in April. It was expected to be the biggest meet ever held, and careful preparation had been given each individual event. Eliminations had been conducted in our school so that the very best entries could be made in each event, and all anxiously awaited the outcome. A great amount of time and work was put on the track and field by the students; and when the time arrived everything was in first class condition. Professors Lyons of Angleton, Posten of Wharton, and Isdell of Rosenberg were secured to judge the contests; so the utmost fairness was extended to all.

Contrary to the general rule Friday dawned bright and clear, and the crisp, bracing atmosphere made the day an ideal one for such a meet.

Soon the delegates began to arrive and at eleven o'clock a rally was held in the high school auditorium. The welcome address was made by Judge Perry, and several responses were made by representatives of the other schools. Announcements were made as to the time and places of the different contests and the prizes were displayed. Handsome silver cups had been offered by various schools and individuals throughout the county and many a longing eye was cast upon these trophies.

Promptly at one o'clock Friday afternoon the track meet began. Each event was hotly contested, but the events were divided. Palacios came strong in the runs, Matagorda in the jumps, and Bay City in the weights, so the second and thirds were the places that counted. After the smoke cleared away the schools ranked in the following order: Palacios, Bay City, Matagorda, Gulf. The tennis contest was won by Midfield. Also the junior contests were strongly contested, thus showing the strength of the coming generation, and promising good athletes in the meets to come.

At eight o'clock Friday night the literary contests were held in the auditorium. As in former years Bay City came to her own in these activities, winning four first places and enough extra points to cinch the meet.

This third meet proved to be the biggest and best meet we ever held, and we are justly proud of our showing. A good time was thoroughly enjoyed by all and every delegate returned home determined to work harder in his or her event and make next year's meet even greater and more successful than this.





## Loving Cups

Out of the eight or nine loving cups awarded to the various schools for various events in the county meet in connection with the Interscholastic League, J. D. H. S. won three.

The first cup pictured above was awarded by Mr. W. F. Tetts to the best senior boy declaimer. This cup was won for the school by Berkley Holman.

The second cup was awarded by Mr. P. G. Secrest to the best debating team in the county. This cup was won by default by O. T. Hotchkiss and R. T. Woolsey.

The third cup was awarded by Judge John F. Perry for the best school singing. This cup was won by the Glee Club.

These cups are very beautiful and we are very proud of them. We will have to win them three times in succession before they become ours permanently. We have decided not only to make these cups that are here ours, but next year we expect to have six instead of three.

# District Meet



April 16 and 17, 1920

Instead of the district meet being held at our school as in the two previous years, the executive board decided to select a larger place on account of the growth of the organization, and the place decided upon was Houston. This meet was held at Rice Institute, and the facilities of this wonderful institution, together with the hearty welcome extended to all the visitors, tended toward making this meet the most successful of all. Six counties were represented and the entries included first place county winners in the literary events, and first and second place winners in the athletics. Our county, Matagorda, placed second among the six counties and Jeff Davis High contributed more than her share of the points toward this ranking. We were blessed again with ideal weather, and nothing occurred to mar the delightful activity of the occasion. Below is another table showing our part in the meet's results:

## LITERARY EVENTS

Contestant	Event	Place
R. T. Woolsey and O. T. Hotchkiss	Debate	Third
David Wynne	Extempore Speaking	First
Berkley Holman	Senior Boy Declamation	Failed to qualify for the finals

## ATHLETICS

Contestant	Event	Place
Leslie Watkins	Shot Put and Discus Throw	First



THE  
ARROZAL





# State Meet



May 7 and 8, 1920

The State meet was held in Austin at Texas University on the first Friday and Saturday in May, and was attended by approximately one thousand contestants who represented two hundred and seventy-five different schools. In spite of the great number of contestants the contests were conducted with clock-like precision and with the greatest speed and fairness to all. Since nearly all the participants were district winners each contest was strongly contested, and it was very necessary to exert one's self to the very limit in order to even survive for the finals. Our entries in this final meet were two district winners, David Wynne in extempore speaking, and Leslie Watkins in the shot put and discus throw. Leslie qualified for the finals in both his events and won third in the shot put in the finals, while David failed to place in his event.

Aside from the meet the delegates had a delightful visit to our State capital, seeing the State University, which will be attended by several of our students, as well as the other State institutions and centers of interest.

Thus closed the League activity for the year '19-20, which proved to be the most successful of our school's history, and by profiting by our former mistakes, and by working just a little harder, we should make even a better showing next year and one on which the seniors of this year can look with pride.

David Wynne.



# May Fete Election

When it became known that Bay City school would have a May Fete, every one at once became interested in choosing the Queen of May and the maid of honor to the queen. It was decided that votes should be sold at five cents a piece and the proceeds should go to the editing of the high school Annual. The queen was to be chosen from the senior class, while the maid of honor was to be chosen from either the freshman, sophomore, or junior class. The race was to last two weeks; at the close of the two weeks, the votes were to be counted by a committee appointed by the Annual Staff. All the students, both in high school and the grammar grades, at once entered into "electioneering" for the girls they wanted to secure the highest number of votes. At four o'clock of the appointed day the ballot box was taken into a class room and the doors shut! We were left outside to anxiously await the opening of that door. It seemed as though the door would never open and put an end to our misery. At last the door opened, and Robert Matchett, business manager of the Annual, relieved us of our anxiety. At once all the high school joined in a yell for the votes for the queen. At once all the high school joined in a yell for the Queen of May! Cleo Tetts of the sophomore class received the greatest number of votes for the maid of honor. A yell then followed for Cleo, maid of honor to the Queen of May.

Fay Thomas.

The charming personality and native ability of Miss Laurilie Moore was never more delightfully demonstrated than when acting as directress of the May Fete given on the court house lawn on the evening of May 1, 1920.

This being the first affair of its kind, the citizens of Bay City were unprepared for the success that attained in every feature. This entertainment reflects credit on both our school and town—doubly so when we take cognizance of the fact that Miss Moore is a citizen of our town and was valedictorian of the Class of 1914 of the Jefferson Davis High School.

THE  
ARROZAL



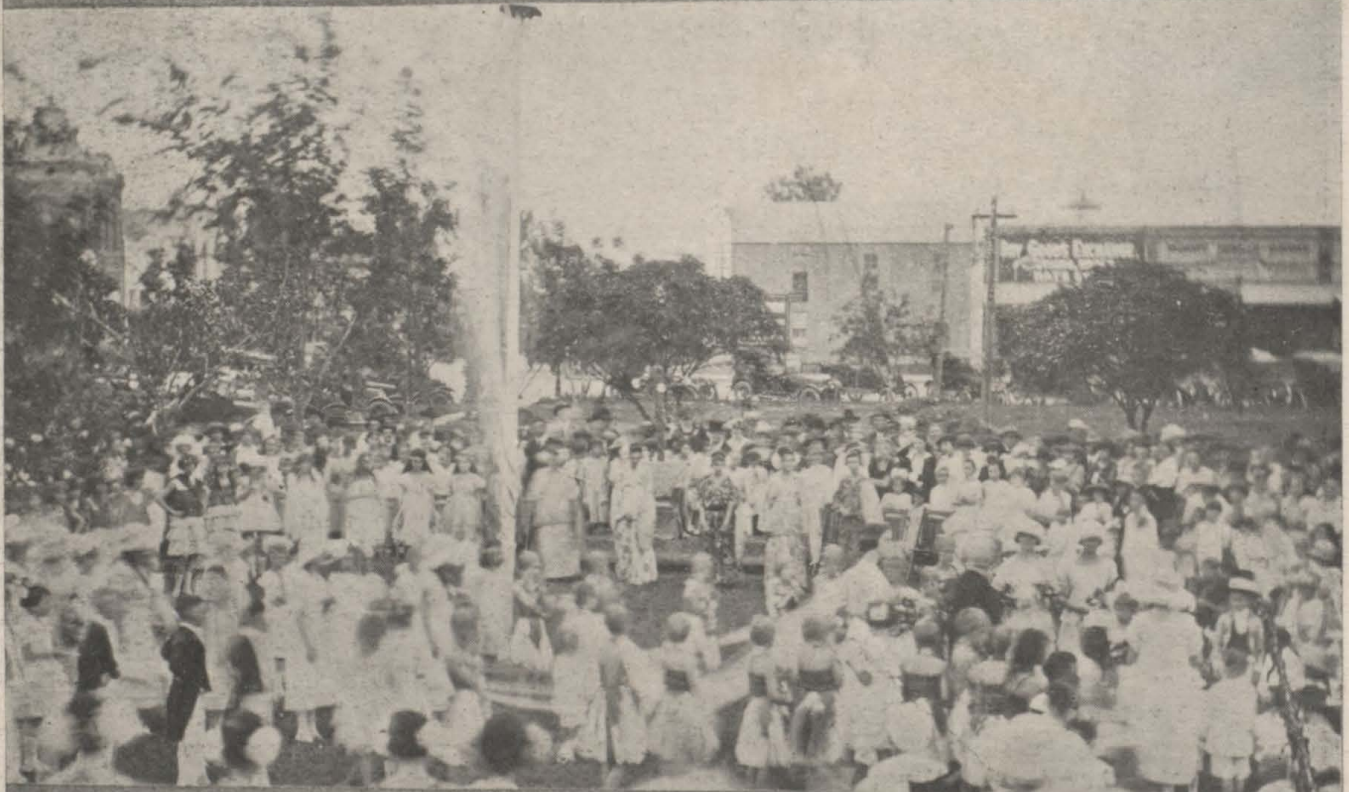
QUEEN DOROTHY, HOUSE OF EIDMAN



THE  
ARROZAL



Japanese Girls



Grand March



THE  
ARROZAL



May  
Fete

Royal Party



Butterfly



Lady Gertrude



Cupid



Dance of Flowers



# May Fete

The first May Fete of Bay City was held Saturday, May 1, in royal splendor. The court house lawn was converted into a verdant mead,—a perfect setting for the lovely queen and her bevy of beautiful maidens. As the heralds, Bryan Simons and Carey Smith, Jr., announced "Princess Dorothy House of Eidman," she gracefully approached in her regal beauty, attended by crown bearers, train bearers, maid of honor, and ladies in waiting. She swept forward to the strains of soft sweet music, and was met by Wm. E. Austin, who crowned her and proclaimed her our lovely queen of May. Was ever a crown placed on the brow of a fairer and more beautiful maiden? Queen Dorothy was then escorted to her throne by her maid of honor, Lady Cleo, House of Tetts, beautifully gowned in white, wearing a white picture hat and carrying an arm bouquet. The queen's royal party, a company of graceful and charming maidens, was composed of: Duchesses, Lady Grace, House of Selkirk, Lady Gertrude, House of Poage, carrying arm bouquets of rosebuds, followed by flower girls—Corinne Perry, Martha Moore, Melba Collins, Alyne West, Helen Livengood, Bertha Hoefs, Fay Thomas and Roosevelt Milner, and carrying shower bouquets of sweet peas. Mr. David Wynne,, was a very regal king in his court dress of white trousers and black coat. The attendants to the maid ladies in waiting were, Sidney Eidman, Robert Matchett, attendants to duchesses; Bitsy Moore, Vallie Castleton, O. T. Hotchkiss, Lawrence Brown, Leslie Watkins and Lynnwood Moreland attending the flower girls.

The queen and her royal party were entertained by hosts of flowers, fairies, raindrops, sunbeams, daisies, cupids, butterflies, peasants and jesters. First the dance of the flowers, Misses Velma Flowers and Emma Garner flitting about them falling asleep—then the raindrops came pitter-patter everywhere touching the blossoms with their gentle raindrops, Misses K. Taulbee and Martha Langham; then the bright little sunbeams, Misses M. K. and L. G., dancing about and beaming upon the sleeping flowers. Miss Mildred Vaughn followed, representing the Spirit of Spring. Dancing gayly about she quietly awakened the flowers and all danced away.

The Danish peasants came dancing in and paid homage to their queen. The wax-dolls, Savannah Hawkins and Elizabeth Lewis, were brought in and stood stiffly until darling little angel, Emma Foote, danced softly in and awakened them. The ballet girls, Veronica White, Maurine DeLano and Beulah Erickson, danced over the green, their dainty costumes alone adding to their charm. The Daisy Dance, a marked success, of sixteen small maidens danced over the meadow much after the fashion of the wild daisies being blown about by the soft summer winds. Miss Ruby Floyd Davis darted in hither and thither as graceful as the butterfly she represented.

The jesters, O. T. Hotchkiss, Bitsy Moore and Johnnie Phillips, danced in mimicking the dance of the flowers.

The Colonial dancers, in their stately costumes, danced the square dance before their lovely queen. The Hawaiian dancer, Dovie Barber, charmingly gave the Hoola-Hoola dance. Frances Taylor and Bettie Kilbride, the dainty little fairies, danced as sprites before their queen. The high school girls gave a Japanese drill with their parasols from Japan.

The May Pole dance, always looked forward to with pleasure, was a splendid success. The girls dressed as sweet peas and in their many colored dresses mingled as only flowers can. The stately Virginia Reel was enjoyed by all.

Prince David, House of Wynne, was chosen king. This truly regal courtier was crowned king by his gracious queen. King David then escorted Queen Dorothy from the throne and the royal party followed in a beautiful procession.

So the first May Fete came to a glorious end and our beautiful queen bade a loving adieu to her subjects and hied to the House of Eidman.

M. P.—'20.



TIE  
ARROZAL



MISS IVY YANCEY

To Miss Yancey we wish to extend our thanks for her services as artist for the Arroزال, and wish to express our appreciation of her generous and cheerful bestowal of time, effort, and talent.





## Texas Glee Club Recital in Bay City



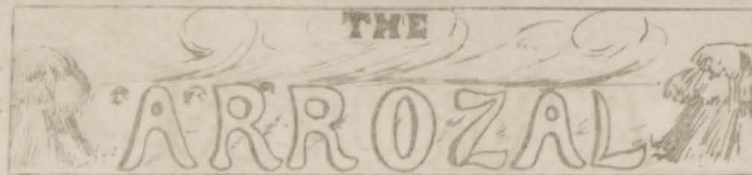
The most artistic program ever presented to a Bay City audience was perhaps the one rendered Monday evening at the Grand by the members of the University Glee Club of Texas. The young men came at the invitation of the Class of 1920, J. D. H. S., and the class has cause to be proud to have been instrumental in giving Bay City the class of entertainment that was so thoroughly enjoyed by a full house. At the suggestion of the class, the Glee Club gave a delightful afternoon program for the benefit of the children and only those present know how much the children enjoyed each number. But it was very easy to see what numbers pleased them most, for they were very free with their praise and appreciation. The septet was the choir of the children, and the young men certainly gave their best, for their music was charming, while their antics were irresistibly funny. After the children's share of pleasure came the real concert, and it was a great one. From the opening chorus the "Wandering Singers" had their hands on the Bay City pulse. The stringed instruments were no more popular with the children than with their elders and the septet responded to many recalls. In the afternoon Mr. Parker gave "The Bells" and in the evening "Let Miss Lindy Pass," both numbers being beautiful and delightfully given. Mr. Poyner was fine in his negro sermon and was ably supported by Messrs. Hooten, King, Park, and Elledge. The sermon was well delivered, but, (as is often the case with sermons) what followed it was equally fine. Their encore was a dandy one, and aside from the mirth it carried, the harmony was beautiful. The "Swing Along" number was one of the best and while difficult in places, was so faultlessly given that a camp-meeting bunch of colored folks couldn't have improved upon it. When Mr. Hooten arose to give his first solo, Bay City remembered the songs he had sung here in 1917 when a member of Southwestern Glee Club, and showed its appreciation of his return in a round of cheers as he came forward. Mr. Hooten's voice is of the sweetest, clearest, and most sympathetic tones, and his selections are of a class that inspire one for better music. The Floral Dance, as interpreted by Miss Moss in song, and Mr. Hooten in tone and effect, is certainly a charming number and Mr. Hooten is at his best in it. He most graciously repeated "Peggy," at the request of one of his friends—"Peggy" being one of the songs he gave in his first visit of Bay City. His voice gives promise of rivaling the most prominent artists of today in its natural sweetness.

All the work was so well given that each number deserves special mention. Mr. Irving W. Jones, as director, and Mr. Will J. Park, manager, have just cause to be proud of their Glee Club, and the club in return does the splendid work it accomplishes by the help of its able director and manager.

Here's hoping Bay City gets a chance to hear them in concert again.







# We Thank You!



The student body and faculty of Jefferson Davis High wish to acknowledge their appreciation and gratitude for the co-operation and aid extended the school in various activities by the following of our friends:

Messrs. Zack DeLano and Chas. Tew, who coached the football team and made its success possible, and Mr. Paris Smith who officiated in all the games.

Mr. Earl Martin, who worked consistently to produce a winning basket ball team, and to whose coaching the team failed to measure up.

Hon. W. E. Austin, who has always kept the students' wishes foremost in his mind by granting several unexpected holidays.

Mr. W. C. Sanders of the Unneed-A-Garage for his aid in the track work, especially the use of a tractor, scraper, roller, and other track necessities.

Miss Cara Garrett, who so kindly and efficiently aided in the musical part of our commencement exercises, thus enabling us to end our school in the most delightful manner possible.

And at last to the business men of Bay City we extend our heartiest thanks for their close co-operation in all our projects, financially and otherwise, those who have stimulated interest in the Interscholastic League contests by their generous prize offers, those who have helped to judge our debates and declamations, and those who have so freely advertised, thus making an Annual possible, to all these we extend our sincerest gratitude, with the assurance that their liberality will long be remembered.



# The High School Library

The seniors of '20 feel a peculiar interest in the library, for it was during their junior year that the library became an organized institution. In the fall of 1918 there were about 175 volumes belonging to the high school; but these books were not prepared for a library checking system. The Board of Education appropriated \$250.00 for the library; the proceeds of the senior class play, \$100.00, were donated; the high school's share of the tag day amounted to \$50.00; with this sum the number of books was raised to 500 volumes, and four tiers of shelves, each tier containing five shelves, were purchased. At this point it is well to mention that the junior girls deserved special commendation for the long hours spent in preparing the books for circulation.

In the fall of 1919 the library had a fund of about \$80.00 on hand; this fund was the library deposits which had been donated by the student body. Tag day again brought in \$50.00 to the high school; the proceeds of the May Fete amounted to \$150.00. These sums spent on the library brought the total number of books up to 700, and added ten more shelves to the book cases.

The success of the growth of the library has been due to the untiring efforts of Miss Walden and the support given by the student body, and to efforts of those students who so faithfully have served as librarians and worked on the accessioning and cataloguing of books.

## PARENT-TEACHER'S ASSOCIATION.

The Parent-Teacher's Association has on its record many worthy projects accomplished for the school's good. The most notable achievement of the last year was the placing of concrete walks leading from the entrances of the school building to the sidewalks. The cost of these walks was raised by subscription.

The president of the Parent-Teacher's Association for the year 1919-20 was Mrs. W. D. Wilson.





SIDNEY KIRKPATRICK CARR

June 18, 1903—January 1, 1920

Beloved for his integrity of character,  
chivalrous conduct and loyalty  
to friends

## Vocational Home Economics

The Vocational Home Economics Class began work in September with seven pupils. Due to the fact that there had been no home economics class in Jefferson Davis High School for two years, it was difficult to get started into the work. But soon the laboratories were equipped and the work was begun.

The vocational work has been very interesting, for the course included not only domestic art and domestic science, as the home economics course had heretofore, but also included applied design and house practice. The designing was applied to clothing and homes.

The students, desiring to show the worthy members of the Board of Education and high school faculty just how much they had progressed, invited them to a 6 o'clock dinner on March 13. The members of the board all seemed to have taken fright at this kindly meant invitation, for it so happened that only one member, Judge Austin, was present. The one for whom the biscuits were especially made suddenly left town; and one member, due to his busy life, forgot that such an event was taking place. Another's best friend arrived on the scene just in time to save him, while through the fault of some unknown persons the fifth did not receive his invitation. The teachers evidently thought better of the girls' ability as cooks, for they were all present.

The dining room was very beautifully decorated, the color scheme being carried out, in red. The walls were covered with moss and roses. On the moss-covered table which occupied a corner of the room, was a bowl of roses and fern, while on each side crystal candle sticks held red candles. Occupying a prominent place was a window box in which red geraniums were planted. The dining table had a bowl of roses and fern for a centerpiece and on each side of the centerpiece crystal candle sticks held red candles. Red nut baskets and place cards formed an attractive part of the decorative scheme.

A five-course dinner was served to eight guests. Mr. Austin was toastmaster; Mr. Hibbetts toasted the waiters; Miss Walden, the cooks; and Miss Lindsey the board. At the end of the last course Mr. Austin delivered a very pleasing speech.

### A TOAST TO THE BOARD.

A is for Austin,  
The head of our table;  
He declares it a holiday,  
Whenever he is able.

B is for Billy,  
A true-hearted friend;  
He ever is ready a kind ear to lend.  
And whenever we need helping  
His good wife he does send.

D is for Dienst,  
And I'm sure we'll all say,  
That all need him to light us upon Life's  
dark way,  
For with unfailing skill he turns night  
into day.

S is for Scott,  
Our skillful M. D.  
He is sad when he thinks  
What his future will be—  
When we all are good cooks,  
He'll be minus his fee.

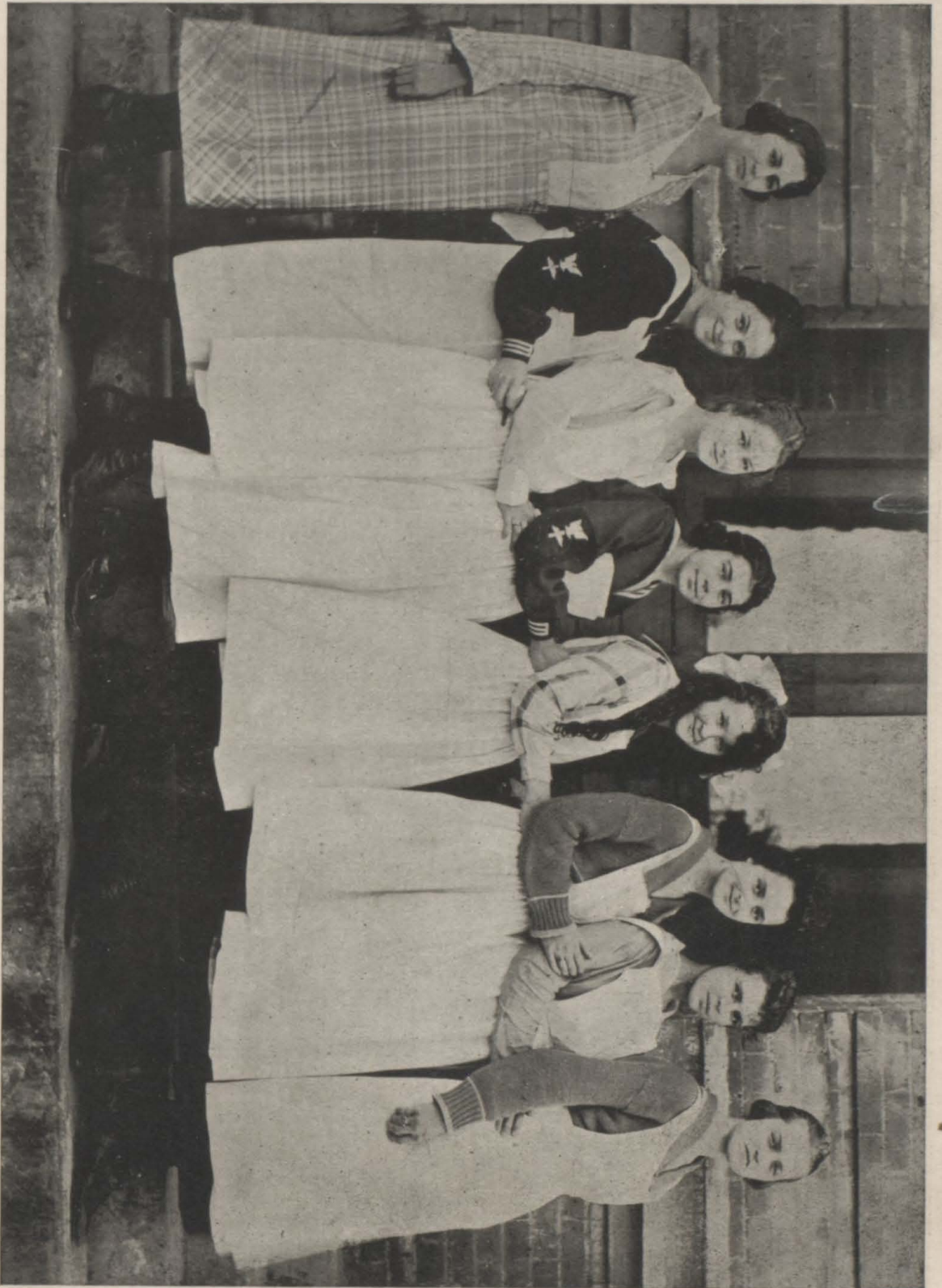
T is for Thomas,  
So charming and gay,  
We are all feeling grieved because he is  
away.

We are sure it was biscuits that caused him  
to flee—  
But here's to dear Thomas wherever he  
may be.

K is for Kiser,  
Though last he is not least  
Of our Board of Trustees who have come to  
this feast;  
He's a regular fellow, and we cannot afford  
On our good ship "Education"  
Not to have him on board.

So here's to the Board of Trustees, great  
and small:

We drink to you, one and all,  
To your health, wealth and long life,  
And we call on Dame Fortune to smile on  
you all.



Left to Right—Kittle Fae Robison, Ray Wigodsky, Cleo Tetts, Mildred Vaughn, Roosevelt Milner, Velma Flowers, Ruth Head, Cledice McCauley.

VOCATIONAL HOME ECONOMICS CLASS



Gossiping



FUNNY PAPER?!

Campus



50 mi. per

Scenes



GIDDY UP!



FOUR IN A KIND

THE  
ARROZAL



Ponkie



Kats

Dear <sup>???</sup> Departeds



Red



Grace



Monkey

THE  
ARROZAL



COACH

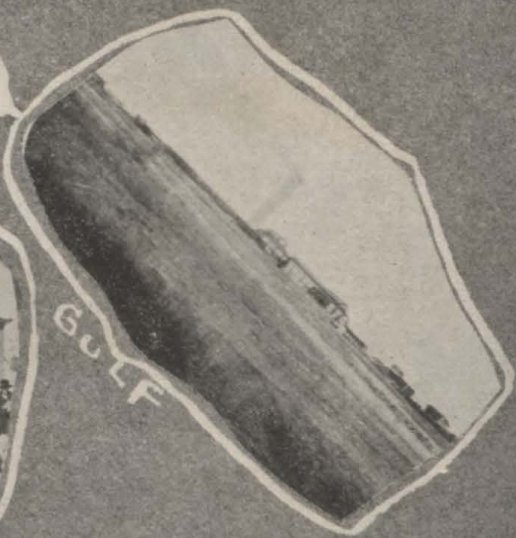


THE COLORADO



KIT!!

Et cetera



GULF



JUST GRACE



READY - START!!



"You'd BE SURPRISED"



"WAKE UP & GET 'EM BOYS"  
GILL & GET 'EM  
ON THE AIR





**STUNTS.**

*Arthur Lewis*  
1920

### DID THEY BUY ANNUALS?

At the first of the school year there was a contest among the classes to see which would be one hundred per cent in the Annual subscriptions. All the classes became interested except the freshmen, and it was decided that such carelessness and indifference on their part toward their school was criminal; it bordered on school bolshevism and in time would have led to anarchy.

As there were so many guilty fish, and perhaps one or two sophs, it would of course have been impossible to punish them all as they deserved, so the only course left to us was adopted. It was decided that we should punish one of the ring leaders severely as an example to others. The verdict was given in the auditorium with a deathly silence prevailing. The announcement was: "We, the seniors, after serious consultation, have found Freshman \_\_\_\_\_ to be guilty of treason and he is condemned to hang by the neck (slimy sniffs and sobs over in fish section) till he is dead, dead, dead."

The scaffold was promptly erected on the stage and Officers Hotchkiss and Matchett proceeded with their duty. The condemned fish was placed on the scaffold and upon being asked if he had anything to say, there was no reply. It is generally believed that he was too weak for words. Mr. Hotchkiss pulled the trigger. The man dropped,—but the rope broke. Since the verdict provided for only one hanging, the prisoner was released upon his promise to immediately subscribe for an Annual. At this junction the weeping and wailing of the freshmen burst into howls of joy.

It has since been rumored that the victim was only a dummy. The only answer to why everyone was fooled into believing a slapstick dummy was a freshman is that there was so much natural resemblance.

### WHARTON! SOME JOY!!

The day was ideal—so was the party of noble seniors that wended their way to Wharton, Saturday, to make a "pretty" picture of the girls and a handsome photo of the boys.

The hour was nearing noon (judging by the appetites of the crowd) when a delightful repast, furnished by the girls, was enjoyed under the grateful shade of the pecan trees on the banks of the Colorado. No one failed in his duty on this occasion, and each declared that he had "consumed an abundant sufficiency, and more would be a superfluity, and an extravagant indulgence."

The second scene occurred in a dressing room in the photo gallery. "Gertrude, where is your lip-sitck?" "Dot, lend me your curling tongs." "Merle, you have too much paint on your face;" etc., etc.

(Another room in the same building)—"O. T., you overlooked one of your baseball nine." "R. T., your pompadour is too slick. It will look like you are grey." "Sid, get that lady's man smile off your countenance;" etc., etc.

After such strenuous preparation, they repaired to the photo gallery. Here the photographer "rambled around in the minutiae" with his various methods of expression, telling us to listen for the bird cooing, threatening all kinds of dire misfortunes if we failed to do his bidding.

Needless to say the result was wonderful, for we knew if he was any artist at all that he would be "like a little power and a little paint" and "make us look like what we aint."

This feat being accomplished, the seniors found relaxation and enjoyment awaiting them in the lovely home of Miss Davis, our history teacher. Her ability as a teacher was exceeded only by her hospitality. Here's three cheers for her and Miss Walden for their efforts in behalf of the seniors!

The trip home was uneventful, but delightful, and each senior voted the day a success—if only the picture were good.

Dorothy Eidman, '20.

THE  
**ARROZAL**



Very Unnatural



Boarding House Reach



Before and After

THAT  
Trip



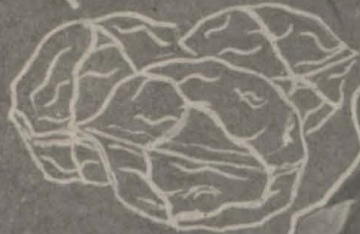
Blowouts? Oh no!

To  
Wharton

CRACKED



El celera



Chief Cook



and  
Bottle washer



"Green as the grass"



Well-er-uh--



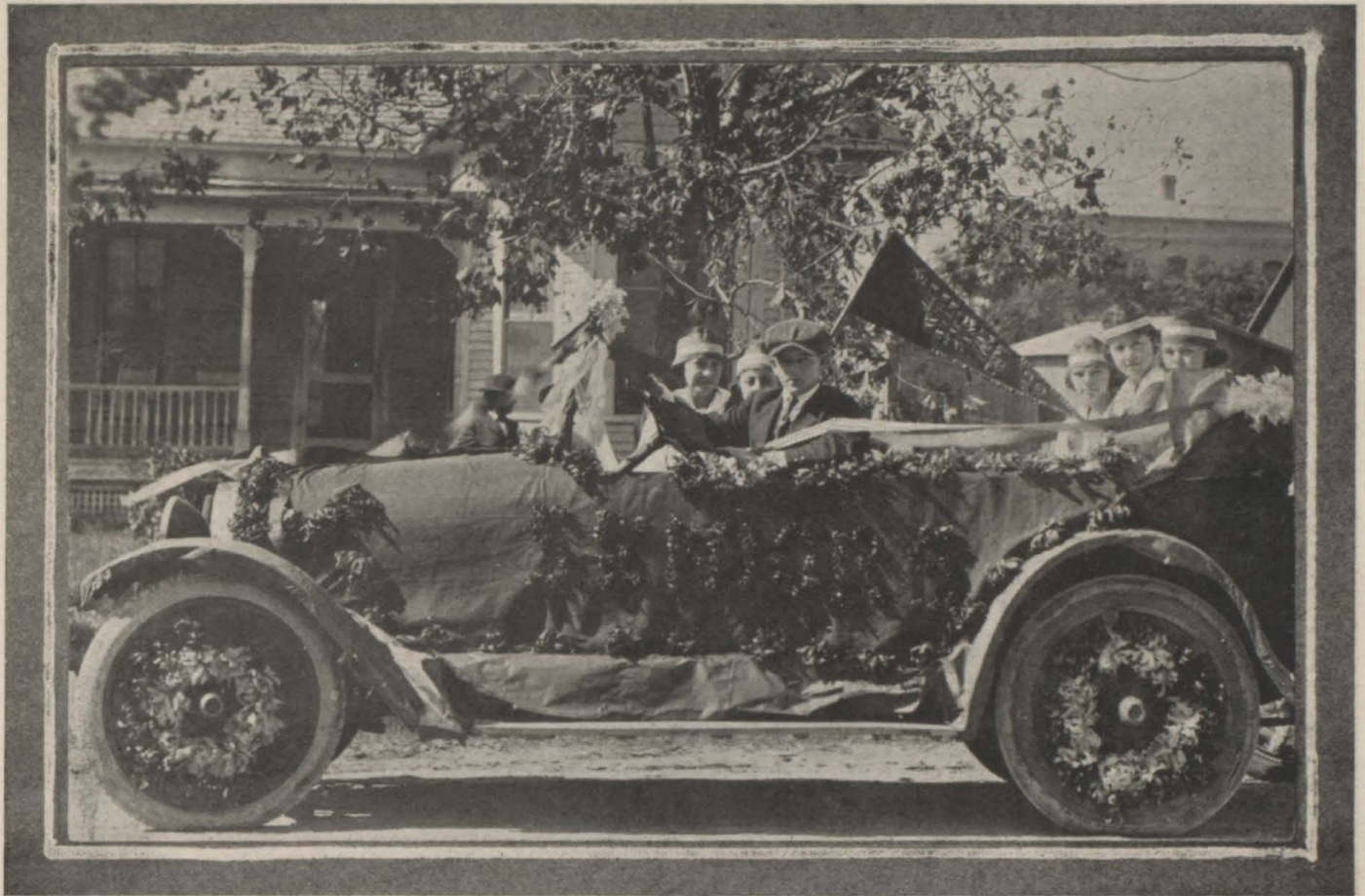
Yum-yum!



Loafers



High Mogul

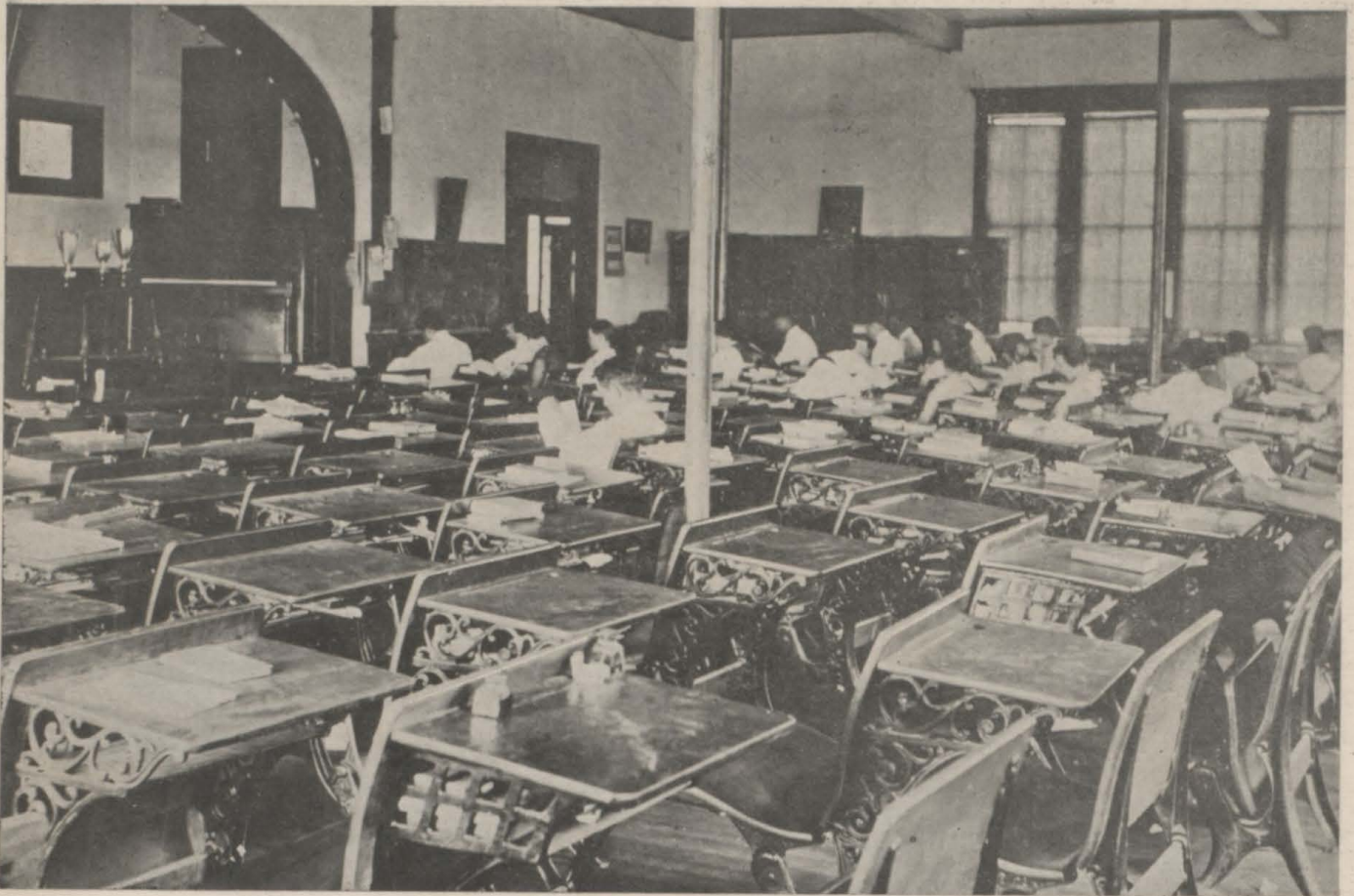


## Seniors



You can't get ahead of the seniors of '20 when it comes to "pep and ginger." They always appeared with their colors flying high. In the parade on Armistice Day the seniors took a prominent part. Their float was beautifully decorated in their class colors, maroon and gold, and their adorable pennant was unfurled to the welcome breeze, and seemed to ripple to the tune of the Bay City Band.

The freshmen and juniors may be clever fellows with "the elements of nature so wrapped in them," but they will have to hustle, get more pep and exceedingly more class spirit if they expect to even be compared with the seniors of '20, for theirs is a class spirit that can't be beaten!



#### THE JEFFERSON DAVIS HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

The auditorium, now commonly known as the study hall, of high beamed ceiling and many windows, was taken from a southwest perspective. In the immediate foreground is shown the seating capacity that accommodates the entire high school.

Only a part of the rostrum can be seen; above same appears what one might assume to be some queer fantastic Chinese characters. This is only the motto of the school, that the enterprising seniors composed from their knowledge of the Greek language.

The piano in the far corner of the rostrum is the one that has been so responsive to the genius of the various musical stars of the student body.

In the foreground, as befitting the location of such trophies, are seen the loving cups that were so gallantly won by our athletic and oratorical wonders of the 1920 county meet.

The bulletin board, visible between the rostrum and the far door, that door so often decorated by various teachers, our presiding angels, stationed there in order that government of the student body, the esteemed honor system, be honorably carried out, is decorated amply by the one word "Base-Ball." This one word so prominently placed is not the motto of the Senior Class expressed in the one simple word; but it is a word that arouses our spontaneous enthusiasm now, and in the years to come; it is the one word that will bring memories of many wonderful games that were won, and,—yet lost—by our gallant team.

In the remote corner, the splendid bookcase can be seen showing row after row of well filled cases containing seven hundred volumes of modern, up-to-date- books on all subjects of the curriculum, that more than quench our thirst for knowledge.

Last, though by far no means the least, the seniors who are quite easily visible, camouflaged in a most becoming attitude of studiousness.

# JOKES



MISS WALDEN—"I want the seniors to write a paper for the Annual soon."

DAVID—"Why should we support the Annual when it has a staff?"

## SORTA FISHY

JUNIOR—"Why do you call your umbrella Adam?"

FISH—"Because it's shy a rib."—*Exchange.*

## MORE MINUTIAE

MISS WALDEN—"Andrew, what are aesthetic sensibilities?"

ANDREW—"Are those the things that come in the spring?"

MR. PHELPS—"What change takes place in the red litmus paper when the hydrogen has disappeared?"

GERTURE—"The paper is lonesome after hydrogen leaves and it gets blue."

MISS LINDSAY—"All right, O. T., translate the next passage, "Opassi graviora."

O. T.—"O pass the gravy."



MR. PHELPS (in chemistry)—"Tell us how to make a match."

BOB—"How should I know, do I look like Cupid?"

## EH, WAT?

FATHER—"Why has your report card so many low marks on it, son?"

FISH—"Well, father, everything is so high I thought that something should be brought down."

DOT—"How old is that lamp, mother?"

MRS. EIDMAN—"Six months, why?"

DOT—"Then turn it out; it's too young to smoke."

## A SMART BOY

FRIEND—"In what course does your son graduate?"

FATHER—"In the course of time, from the looks of things."

## A VERY FINE CHEMIST

MR. PHELPS—"Reide, how would you determine whether a gas was hydrogen or carbon monoxide?"

REIDE—"If you go into a room filled with one of the gases and live in the room 12 hours and should die, then you would know the gas was carbon monoxide; but if you went into a room and did not die then you would know the gas was hydrogen."

THE  
ARROZAL

MISS WALDEN — "You know Don Quixote tried to charge a wind mill and came to grief."

SID (thoughtfully)—"My, but horses must have had awfully long legs in those days."



NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Resolved, That I will refrain myself, so far as it is possible, from studying.—Dorothy Eidman.

Resolved, That I will quit giggling.—Johnnie Phillips.

Resolved, That I will not visit my "girl chum" more than eight nights out of the week and devote the rest of my time to studying.—Henry Phillips.

Resolved, To break fewer hearts.—Pat Jordan.

Resolved, To quit growing.—Richard Gusman.

Resolved, To study Latin.—O. T. Hotchkiss.

Resolved, To be less talkative.—Grace Selkirk.

MISS BOWMAN—"Richard, recite the lines you memorized from 'The Vision of Sir Launfal'."

RICHARD—"I can't, my book isn't here."

MISS WALDEN (endeavoring to extract a definition of civilization)—"Willadene, are you civilized?"

WILLADENE—"Yes."

MISS WALDEN—"How do you know?"

WILLADENE—"Because I'm not running around wild."



MR. HIBBETTS—"Do you know where little boys go when they smoke?"

PAT—"Sure, down in the basement."

DAVID—"Miss Walden, we'll have to study on this till the cows come home."

BITSY—"Yes, if you don't have to milk them."

SOPH—"Do you stutter all the time?"

FRESH—"N-n-n-n-n-no, on-only when I t-t-t-talk."

MISS DAVIS—"Berkley, name two parts of the flower."

BERKLEY—"Well, there's the anthem and the gorilla."

FRESHMAN—Irresponsible.

SOPHOMORE—Irrepressible.

JUNIOR—Irreproachable.

SENIOR—Irresistible.





THE  
ARROZAL



MISS LINDSAY (in Spanish class)—“Carl, say ‘Please close the door in Spanish.’”

CARL—“Please close the door in Spanish.”

ALYNE—“If you really loved me all the time, why didn’t you let me know it.”

SLEEPY—“I couldn’t find a postcard with the right words on it.”

MISS WALDEN (speaking to freshman)—“Figuaratievly speaking, the nations of the world make up a large family, Germany being the black sheep.”

LOUISE LECKIE (quickly)—“Oh! No, Africa is.”

Of all sad word sof tongue and pen, the saddest are these: “Where have you been?”

That Bitsy is the largest  
That Leslie is the smallest,  
That Arthur is the most graceful,  
That Aline has the most curly hair,  
That Dorothy is the most solemn,  
That O. T. Hotchkiss is the most dignified,  
That Wathen is the ladies’ man,  
That Merle is the “village cut up,”  
That David has the smallest feet,  
That Sid is the most studious,  
That Coy is the biggest vamp,  
That Bertha is the slimest,  
That R. T. is the best athlete,  
That Ozella is the best debater,  
That Grace is the fastest,  
That Joe is the most gallant,  
That Robert is the most inclined to flirting,  
That Lucy is the best geometry student,  
That Margaret Mearns worries the teachers the most,  
That Margaret Poage is the wildest dresser,  
That Mae is (censored),  
That Gertrude is the most uproarous,  
That Thelma is the wildest.  
—Such is an exaggeration!

SOME ALLEGORY

MISS WALDEN—“While speaking of allegories that attract wide-spread attention, ‘Every Woman’ attracts widesread attention.”

R. T.—“She sho’ do!”





Ralph wanted the window up, and several girls wanted it down. Miss Walden asked: "Ralph, don't you know you should be gallant enough to let the girls have their own way?" A masculine voice in the rear exclaimed, "O, no! You forget this is leap year."

Coy Anderson,  
March 9, 1920

J. D. H. S.  
Bay City, Texas

## Why?

O tell me, citizens of this sophisticated world,  
These things which have almost curled  
My poor brain like a boiled oyster!  
What Miss Walden means when she say, "perschnicity,"  
And most important of all, in what section of the dictionary  
she found it?

Why Mr. Phelps puts his glasses on  
The extremity of his nose  
And in a gruesome tone exclaims,  
"None of your monkey business,"  
"Put on no more shows," or  
"Let's have no more antics today?"

Why Miss Lindsey always goes like a high ball  
When she starts across the study hall?  
If you happen to find the solution to these ponderous matters  
Please relieve my poor brain, which seem quite batterd.

—Coy Anderson.



## ATHLETIC SONG

*(Tune to Solomon Levi.)*

Our school is Jefferson Davis High,  
Bay City is our town,  
Our girls they are the prettiest  
In all the country 'round.  
Our teachers sure are on the job,  
We study never fear,  
Our yell we hear it ringing  
Through the country far and near.

Bay City High School,  
Jefferson Davis High,  
Dear old High School,  
We waive your banner on high! Ki! Yi!

We're always game, we're never lame;  
We are always in the race;  
For the other schools in the county,  
We always set the pace;  
So whoop it up and yell it out,  
Yes, shout it to the sky,  
No other school is in the swim  
With Jefferson Davis High!

With baseball bat and football, too,  
We never fear the foe;  
With one to tie or two to win,  
Or twenty yards to go.  
No matter where you put our boys,  
They always take the cake;  
They have the goods you may be sure  
They never have to fake.

Poor old (rival team),  
You're easier than pie;  
Eat 'em up Bay City.  
We'll waive your banners on high! Ki! Yi!





## BLACK AND GOLD

*(Tune of "Old Black Joe")*

Gone are the days when  
    (Rival team) had a team.  
Gone are days when  
    (Rival team) was supreme.  
Down in defeat before  
    The black and gold  
We hear their feeble voices saying,  
    "We are beat."  
Poor (rival team) !  
Poor (rival team) !  
    For their heads are bending low  
We hear their gentle voices calling,  
    "Take us home" !

---

## KICKS

*(Parody on "Kisses")*

Ever since our school began  
Our team has been the finest in the land;  
Tho' Edna has never been beaten before  
We'll see that Bay City changes her score.

There's the goal that you get from Curry,  
There's the run that you get from Eidman,  
There's the kick that you get from Watkins,  
That's the frist real kick you've had;  
There's the tackle you get from Pinkie;  
No other tackle will you recall;  
But the blows that you get from the Bay  
    City team

Are the worst licks of them all.

—*Dorothy Eidman.*





Caney

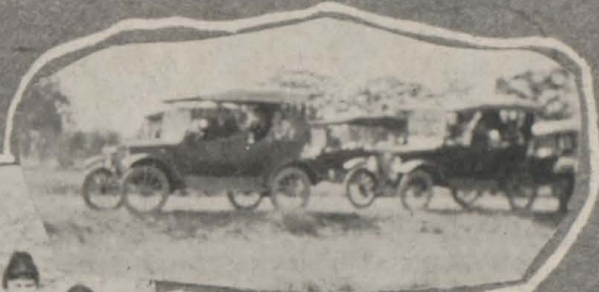
# HOLIDAYS



AS USUAL



IN THE GLOAMING



READY TO RAMBLE



Sh-h-h!!





### FOOTBALL PARTY

An occasion long to be remembered is a dance given at the home of Dorothy Eidman in honor of the football boys, after the game with Whar-ton, October 24, 1919. Some of the boys were a little "worse for wear," but after good old Eddie had rendered a few strains of jazz, everybody had revived, and it was hard guessing to know which were the football players, and which were the fans.

### HOME ECONOMICS GIRLS ENTERTAIN

On the evening of March 13, 1920, the Home Economics girls delight-fully entertained the Board of Trustees and the High School faculty with a delicious luncheon. All present thoroughly enjoyed the affair and de-clared that highly efficient in its purpose.

### A HALLOWE'EN PARTY

About 8:00 o'clock on Thursday evening, October 30, ghosts, witches, and all their accomplices, began to make their way to the Poage residence. They were greeted by two small ghosts who led them to a dark entrance and then making various signs, the small ghosts gave the guests a send-off down a long and rough passage, which if one was lucky enough to pass through, then would enter a dimly lighted dungeon where sat other mys-terious looking witches. After having their fortunes told and indulged in various other spooky games, they were suddenly roused, and even went so far as to unmask, when a tall witch put her foot down on the pedal and began to tickle the ivory. Needless to say, the guests yielded to the strains of "jazz," and each enjoyed the affair so thoroughly that it was understood that the same crowd of ghosts and witches should meet at the same time next year without saying, "when shall we twenty-five meet again."

### A VALENTINE PARTY

Each guest grew sentimental as they approached the home of Dorothy Eidman, for emblazened on the door was the date, February 14th, written in hearts. This was only the initial decoration, for the entire house was decorated with festoons of hearts and kewpies, "suiting the scene to the situation." Dancing was the amusement of the evening and all of the par-ticipants were soon in "uniforming accelerated motion" with the music furnished by the Victrola. The departing guests were greeted by the "wee small hours of the morning." "We had a good time, Dot," was the unanimous sentiment of the evening.



# THE ARROZAL

## THE JUNIOR-FRESHMAN "TACKY" PARTY.

As soon as it had been decided that the juniors would give the freshmen a "tacky" party, the seniors and sophomores could be heard talking in low tones on almost every side. "O, the juniors are going to give a tacky party to the freshmen." The unusualness of a tacky party created no small amount of excitement among the high school students, and even the teachers passed happy smiles around when they heard of it.

The festival was held at Miss Charlotte Langham's home, which the decoration committee had decorated most beautifully. The party was begun by greeting the quickly appearing freshmen with the "jazziest" of popular pieces, played on the piano by one of the charming hostesses. As the number increased, so did the gaiety of all those present. For when did anyone see a person so oddly dressed as this young-old lady dressed in almost ancient clothes which stamped her as being dressed very appropriately for an occasion of this kind? But look, who is this young man with the outfit which looks half like a butler's livery and a military suit of Revolutionary times? Among the many assorted styles of dress were the screaming scarlet attire of this fat apple woman and the oddity of that school girl who appears half-witted with the large solitary daisy on her hat.

The entertainments were as suitable for a tacky party as possible. A delightful half hour was spent on the lawn playing games known best to everyone. During this merry making some of the seniors stole upon the crowd in search of the junior's class president. Due to the zealous guarding by the junior boys, they failed in their purpose of kidnapping Pat, and the gaiety continued.

After an amusing "donkey party," the refreshments, which consisted of ginger bread and cocoa, were eliminated while some popular music was played on the Victrola.

The guests were judged, to find the tackiest, by Mrs. Langham whose reliable judgment was respected in her choice as to the winners of the coveted prizes.

After this the guests departed having enjoyed one of the best parties of the season.

## FRESHMAN-JUNIOR PARTY

On February 21 the the freshmen and juniors were highly honored by a party given them by Mrs. Leckie.

The guests were cordially welcomed by their hostess, Mrs. Leckie. On entering we noticed in the center of the dining room table a small cherry tree, which we imagined was very much like the one George cut down.

After all the guests had arrived and after much pleasant conversation, the guests were led to the porch which was decorated with moss and palm leaves. In the corners of the porch were cherry trees.

Many games were indulged in during the evening, also a contest in which each guest was given a booklet, with the name "Washington" written at the top of the page. We each tried to write the most words from the one word "Washington." Martha Langham succeeded and received the prize.

Adding to the fun of the occasion were the well known faces of our teachers, Miss Walden, Miss Bowman and Miss Lindsey.

After much merriment all were seated and the daintiest of refreshments were served, consisting of fruit salad with whipped cream and cherries, delicious cake and many home-made candies.

At about 11 o'clock the freshmen led the way to the lawn where many games were enjoyed. At about 12 o'clock we began to think of dispersing, although loath to end such a glorious good time.





### JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The unique social event of the season was the al fresco reception given by the Junior Class of J. D. H. S. Friday evening, April 23, honoring the Class of 1920, for which event the younger society set had been on the qui vive since the invitations were issued.

The roof garden of the Baker Hotel, where the juniors received their guests, was transformed into a veritable bower by the use of palms and other greenery, with here and there a touch of the senior class colors,—maroon and gold. The festivities of the evening were opened by the grand march led by Ralph Jordan and Stella Matthews, officers of the junior class. Contests, a promenade, a mock presentation of diplomas to those who were graduating in the course of "time," and a revelation as to the future of the seniors mysteriously sent down from Mars, were pleasant features of the evening's entertainment. Then, just for the sake of "Auld Lang Syne" such childish games as "We're Marching Round the Levy" and "Farmers in the Dell," were played. At a late hour an ice cream course was served; the plates were made bright by the favors, gaily waving little pennants of maroon, on which appeared in gold the word, "Senior." After this good-nights were said, and the 1920 junior-senior reception became a matter of history.

Chaperones for the evening were Mesdames C. S. Eidman and W. S. Holman.

### SENIOR-SOPHOMORE PARTY

On Friday evening February 20, the seniors were entertained by the sophomores at the home of Ray Wigodsky, with a costume party. The centuries were curiously represented by the costumes of Priscilla, Alden, Indians, Martha Washington, Dutch maidens, folly girls and clowns. A very clever contest, in which part of a love story was read was much enjoyed. After this progressive bunco was enjoyed, and for having won the greatest number of games, Henry Phillips received the prize, which was a very pretty box of candy; the consolation prize, a miniature box of clothes pins, fell to R. T. Woolsey.

The "Tongue Dance," a game in which each person was given a bag of beans, and each time the player said "I," "me," "my," or "mine" a bean was forfeited. This caused no end of laughter, and showed us besides, how egotistical we are.

A delicious course of sandwiches and punch was served. After having spent an extremely pleasant evening, we returned home very near the "wee small" hours of the night.





### A SWIMMING PARTY

Because warm spring days bring back fond memories of the "ole swimmin' hole," is supposed to be the reason that both sophomores and seniors responded so readily to the invitation so mysteriously appearing on their desks, Thursday noon, May 13, which read,

F is for flume  
In the south end of town,  
For swimming and giggling  
'Tis known the world 'round,

S is for seniors,  
The nymphs of the school,  
Who invite you to a plunge  
In that refreshing pool.

F is for Friday,  
The 14th of May,  
Let us see you there at five  
In that dashing spray.

Every suggestion of pleasure, designated on the invitation was realized, when at five o'clock, on the appointed evening, the gay classes assembled for a "plunge in that refreshing spray." Before the plunge was over, the sophomores had gallantly gained the title formerly assigned to the seniors—the nymphs of the school and for the first time in their lives the seniors and sophs had to be called the second time to supper. However, when they assembled around the abundantly filled table, the "abundance" readily diminished, showing that their eagerness for swimming was only excelled by their appetite. Next came a refreshing sprinkle which washed the "sticky" from their faces and sent them home to mama.

### A LEAP YEAR PARTY

Last Friday evening Mrs. A. S. Collins delightfully entertained a number of young people with a Leap Year party. The girls made the dates and escorted the boys to the party.

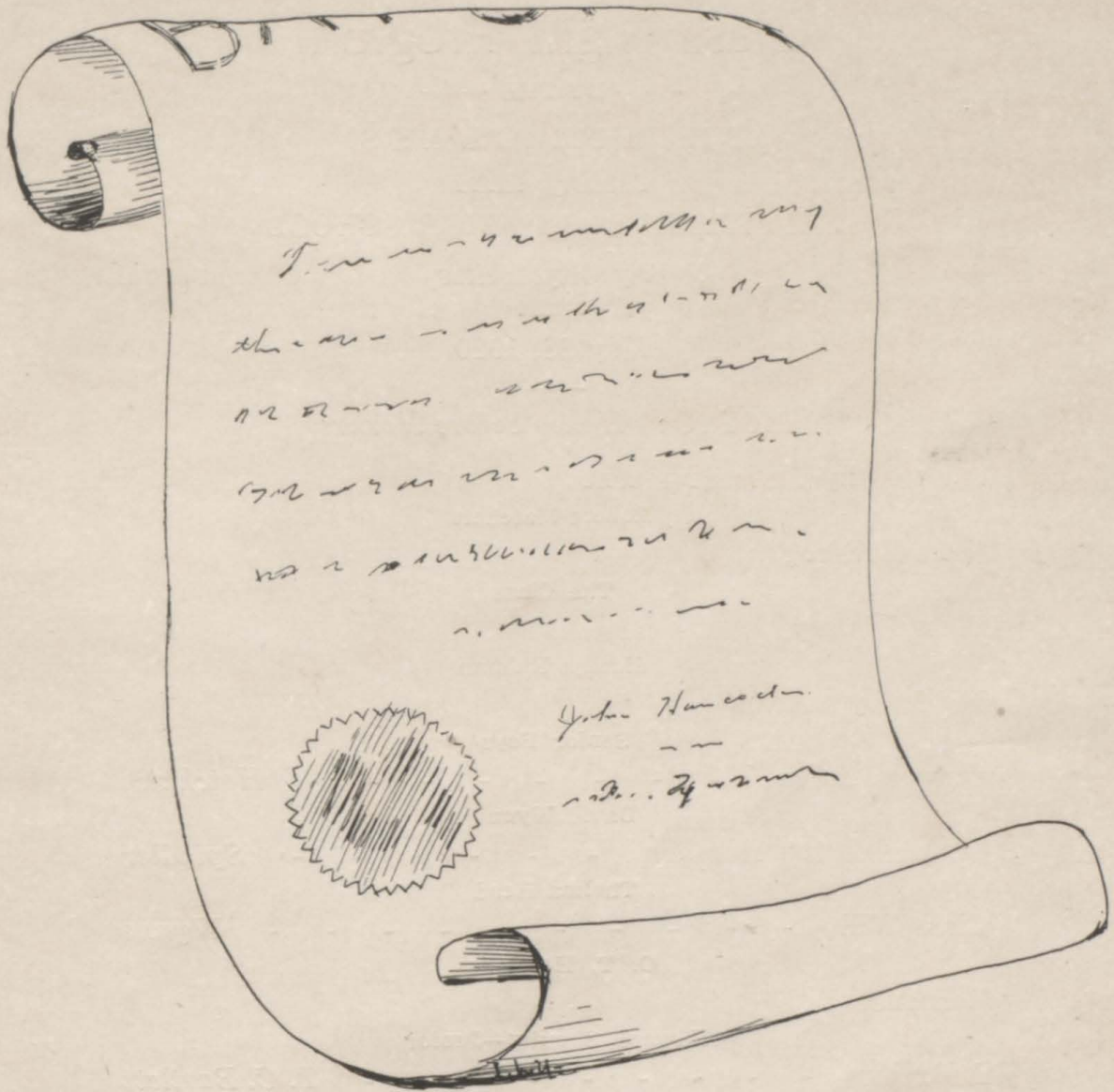
The entertainment began by our pulling "heart strings" for the first game. Next we had progressive proposals, the proposing being done by the girls. Miss Alice Conger was awarded a lovely box of correspondence cards for being accepted the greatest number of times, Mrs. M. O. Savage being given a book on "The Modern Art of Making Love," for receiving the greatest number of refusals. After this we chose sides and played "heart toss," Arthur Lewis' side being successful in this. We then played "rook." At a late hour a delicious salad course was served and every one bade the hostess "good-night."

### SPRING INSPIRATIONS—1920

Wathen mine!  
There's a time  
About tonight at nine  
That I wish you'd be mine.  
You are so divine  
It would be a crime,  
If after all this line  
You'd refuse to be mine.  
Tonight at about nine,  
The already appointed time,  
In glory we'll shine;  
So don't disappoint me, Wathen mine,  
And answer me before I reach the heights sublime  
Of madness—and resign.

Your little chime  
Dorothy Thine.





# COMMENCEMENT



# Class Night Program

— BY THE —

SENIOR CLASS

— OF —

JEFFERSON DAVIS HIGH SCHOOL

Bay City, Texas

—

May 28, 1920

—

*MOTTO: Honor before Honors*

Address by Class President

Robert Matchett

“The Bullfrog”

The Class

Class History

Sidney Eidman

My Maby's Arms

Senior Boys

Class Poem - - - - - *Hotchkiss*

David Wynne

Charge of the Hussars - - - - - *Spindler*

Thelma Head

Class Will - - - - - *Wynne*

O. T. Hotchkiss

Response

Edward Shoultz—Junior

A Dream - - - - - *T. C. Bartlett*

Margaret Poage

Prohpecy - - - - - *Dorothy Eidman*

Dorothy Eidman, Margaret Poage, Gertrude Poage, R. T.

Woolsey, Bitsey Moore

Class Song - - - - - \_\_\_\_\_

Class Yell

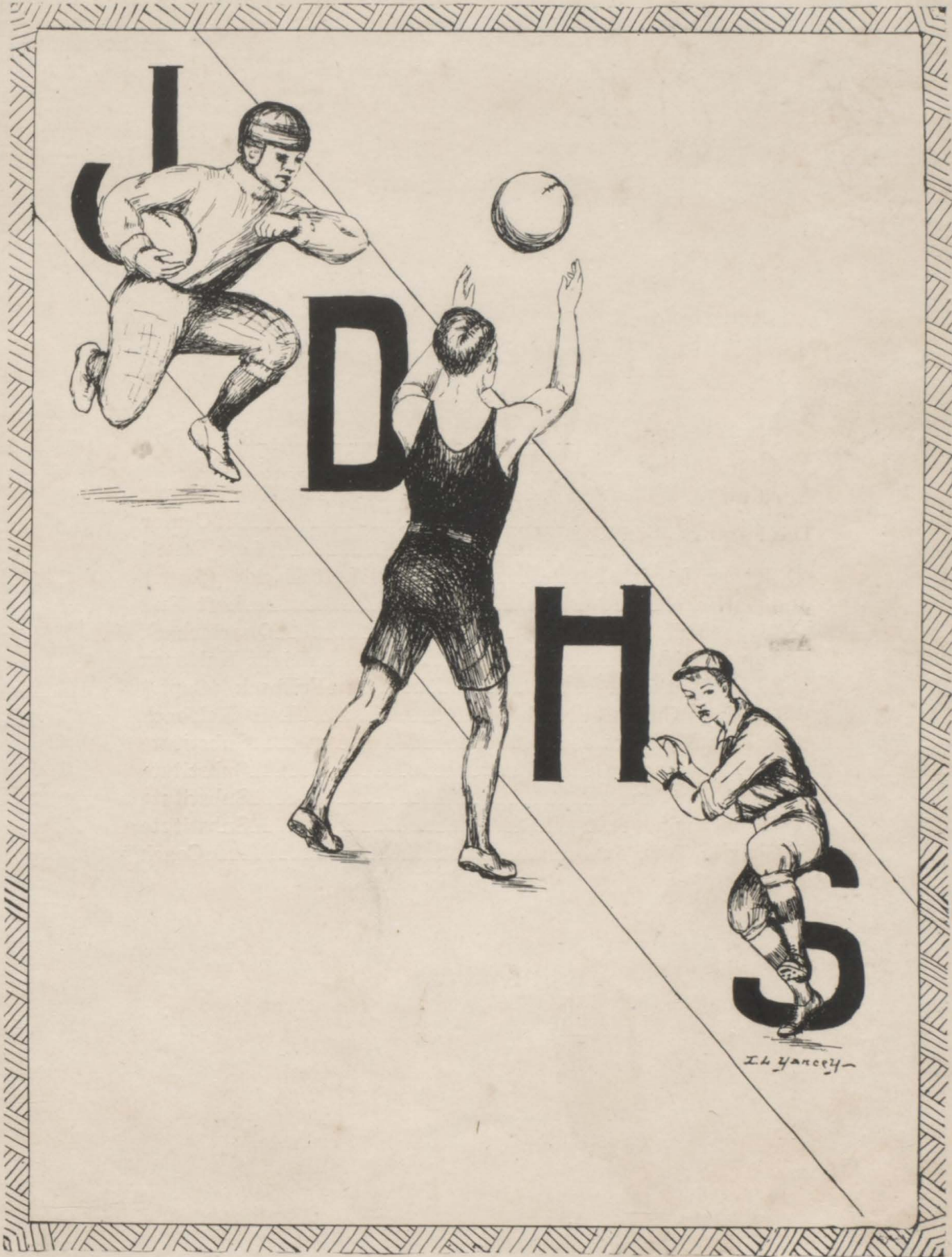
The Class

The Eyes of Texas

Miss Truitt—Accompanist



WASO RRA



I. L. Yancey



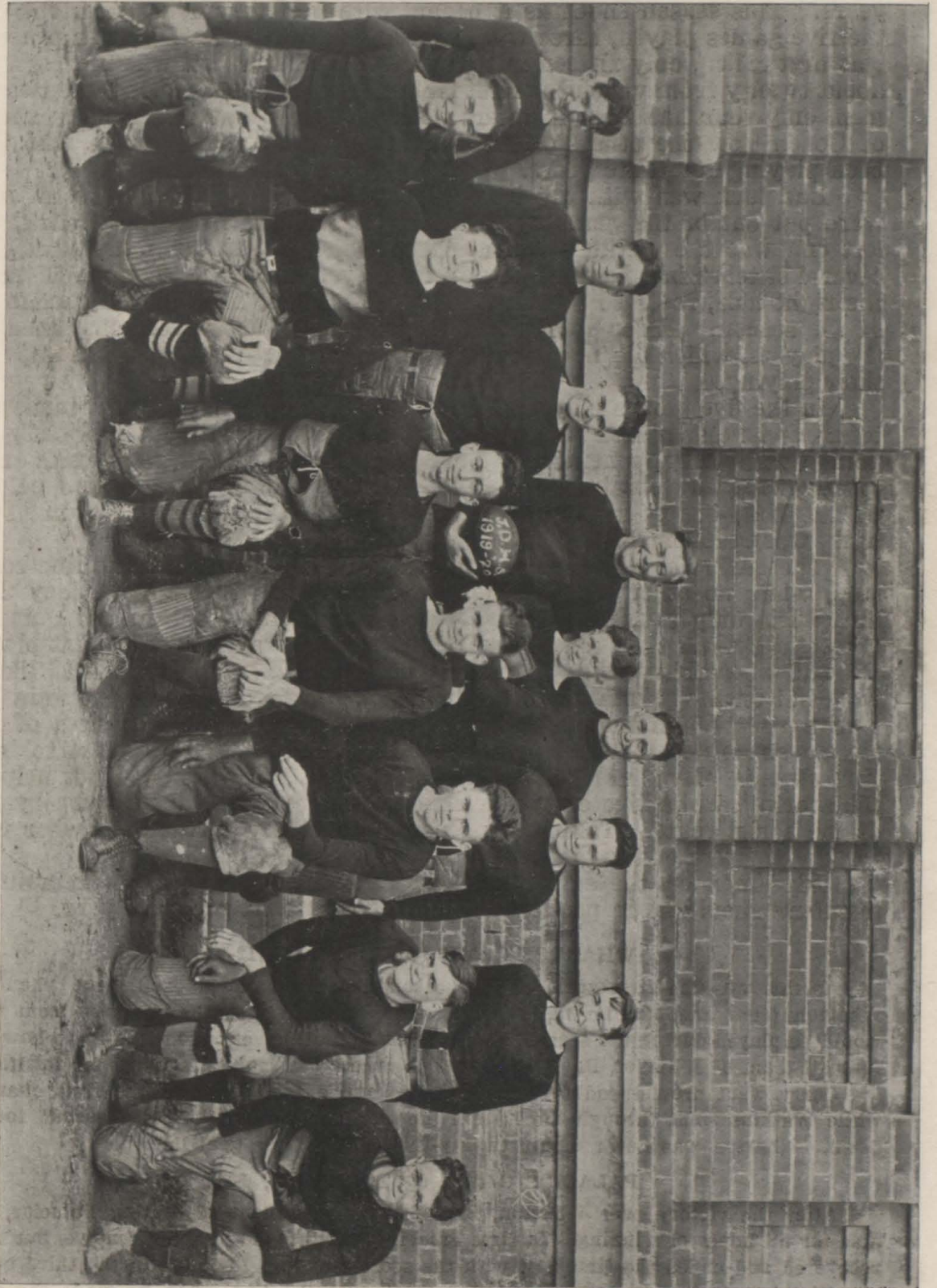
## Football Lineup

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Frank Phillips	Right End
John Phillips	Right Tackle
Andrews Williams	Right Guard
David Wynne	Center
Warren Powell	Left Guard
Arthur Lewis	Left Tackle (Mgr.)
Joe Kirk	Left End
Clyde Hill	Quarterback
Sidney Eidman	Right Halfback
Leslie Watkins	Fullback (Capt.)
Geoffrey Curry	Left Halfback
Robert Matchett	Substitute
Carl Thompson	Substitute
Ralph Jordan	Substitute
Jack Erwin	Substitute
Charles Tew, Jr.	Coach





FOOTBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right—F. Phillips, J. Phillips, Williams, Wynne, Powell, Lewis, manager; Kirk.  
Back row—Jordan, Erwin, Eidman, Watkins, captain; Hill, Thompson, Curry, Matchett.

## Football

November 14 closed, for Bay City, the best football season in three years. This season ended as it began, with a victory over Wharton. Of the five games played, three were won and two were lost. When practice was first called, only fifteen men reported, but later this was increased to about twenty from which the first team has to be picked. Of these twenty men, only four had been in interscholastic games, but under the training of Coach Tew the others were brought up to equal some men who had been playing for three years.

Bad luck was with the team throughout the season, as several men were put out of the game by injuries. Before the first game, Kirk, the left end was the victim of an accident which necessitated the taking of several stitches in a bad cut just over his eye. In the first game, Eidman, the right half, received a broken ankle which kept him out the remainder of the season. Throughout the season minor injuries were sustained by the players, which did not put them out of the game although it hampered their playing.

In the five games played, the wearers of the black and gold made ten touchdowns and kicked six goals from touchdowns for a total of sixty-six points, while all opponents made six touchdowns, kicked three goals from touchdowns, and obtained one field goal for a total of forty-two points. Of the sixty-six points made by the team, Watkins, the 200-pound full-back, was responsible for forty.

The backfield was composed of hard-hitting men whom no line could stop, while no other team made substantial gains through the Bay City line. The only touchdown made through this line came in the Palacios game. Clement, the Palacios quarterback, got away for a run that placed the ball about six inches from the goal line. Here the line held like a wall, but on the fourth down the ball was carried over. Never again did a man go through the Bay City line for a point. The weakness of the team was on the forward pass. For some reason there seemed to be a jinx on this play as only five were completed, and these did not help in the scoring, while five of the touchdowns made on the team were by use of the aerial route. Taking the season altogether, it resulted rather well for the wearers of the black and gold.

Five men on the squad will graduate this year, but the remaining members should be in position to put out a better team next year.

### WHARTON GAME, (OCTOBER 24), 12-0.

As this was the first game of the season, there was much excitement when the Wharton team arrived. It was rumored that Wharton was the weakest team that would be played during the season, and this game would give a good idea as to how the football team of Jefferson Davis High was to succeed in making a name for itself.

Curry went around end for twenty yards and a touchdown in the first quarter, while Watkins went through the line in the third quarter, making the second touchdown. Wharton was never within twenty-five yards of the goal line.

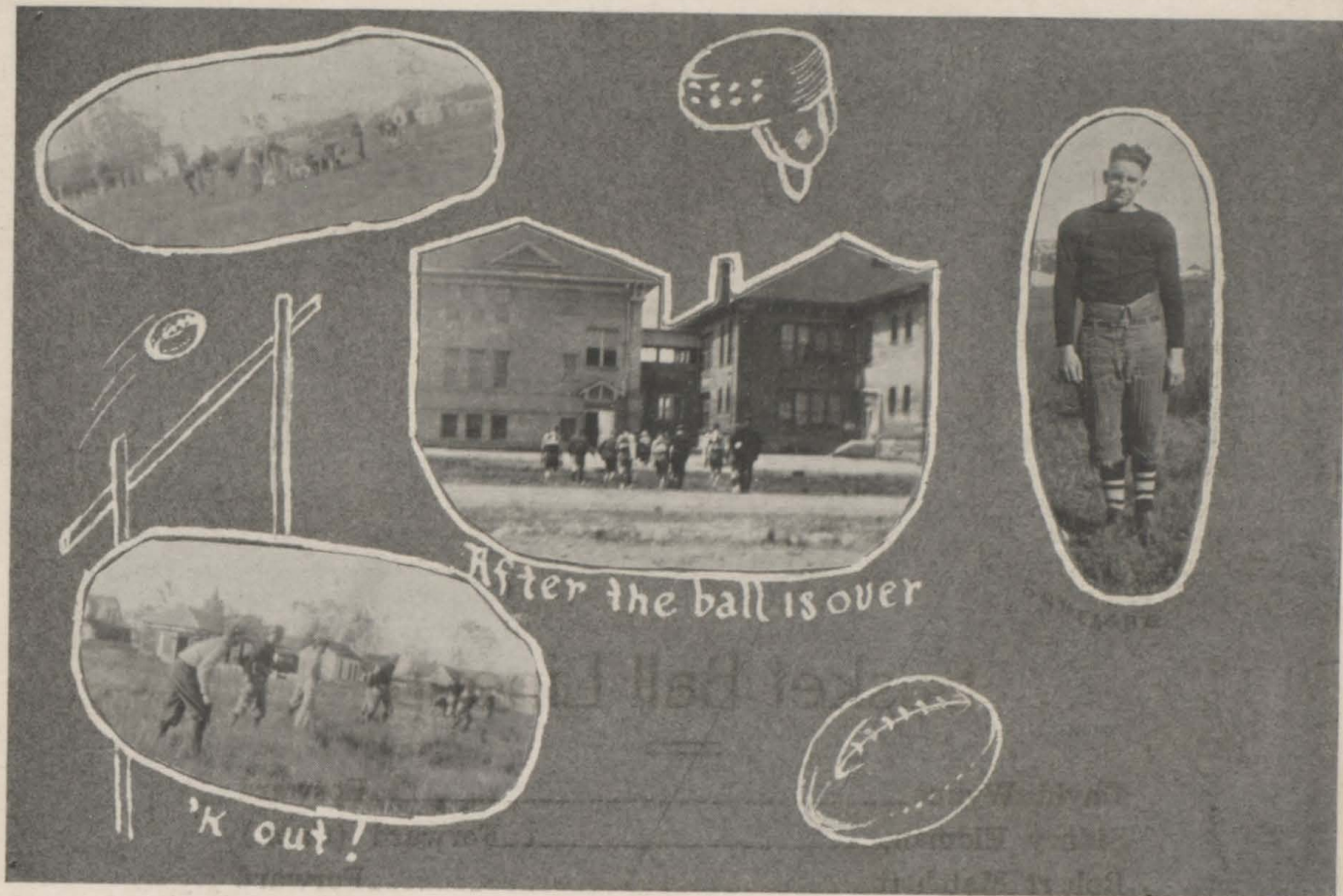
### PALACIOS GAME, (OCTOBER 31), 6-20.

After the victory over Wharton, Bay City was confident of beating Palacios, but alas for all hopes of winning. At first Palacios was thrown on the defensive, but soon recovered and ended the first half with the score standing 13 to 0. In the third quarter, Watkins carried the entire Palacios team over the line when he made the only touchdown for the black and gold. Palacios went over again and Clement kicked goal. On a forward pass, a Palacios end obtained a clear field, but Lewis saved a touchdown by outrunning and downing the man about twelve yards from the goal line.





# THE ARROZAL



## EDNA GAME, (NOVEMBER 7), 0-22.

The next game was with Edna, a team that had not been scored upon during the season. Bay City kicked off and Edna returned the ball with a rush until they were within the ten-yard line, where they were held and obtained a field goal. In the second half the forward pass was used and it proved Bay City's downfall as it had in the Palacios game. Only once was Edna's lineup within her twenty-yard line, and this was with fourth down, two yards to go. Here they held and the ball went over, and was immediately carried from the danger zone.

## ALVIN GAME, (NOVEMBER 11), 34-0.

After the defeat by Edna, Bay City was ready to take revenge upon the first team that offered itself as a sacrifice. Alvin came over for a game Armistice Day, and went home on the short end of a 34 to 0 score. From the first whistle, the superiority of the black and gold was shown. One touchdown was made in each of the first three periods, while in the fourth quarter Alvin's line was crossed twice.

The features of the game were the clean playing of both teams and the hard hitting of the Bay City backfield.

## WHARTON GAME, (NOVEMBER 14), 14-0.

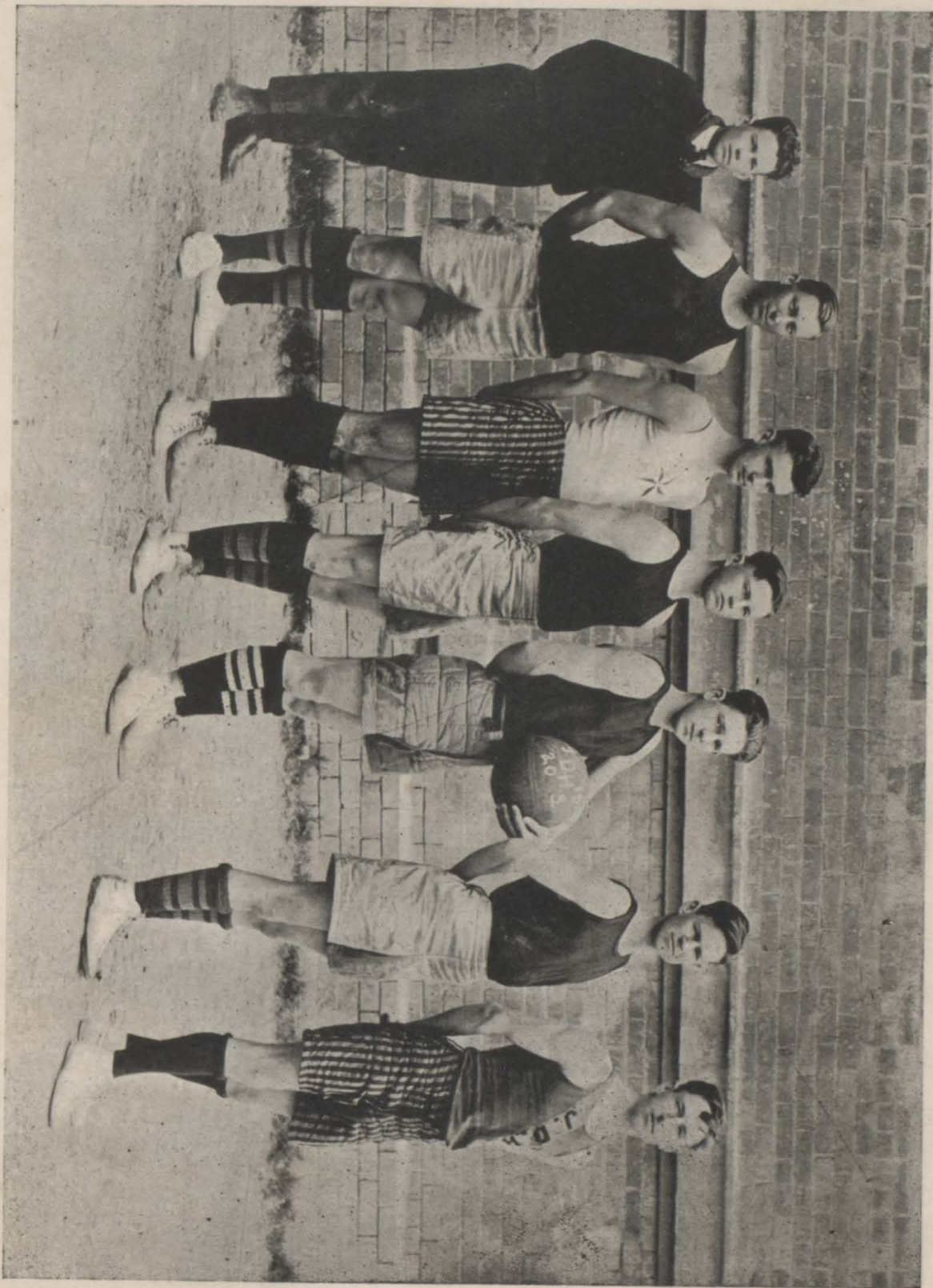
Although this was the third game within a week, the black and gold athletes were confident of victory. Wharton kicked off and by line plays; Bay City carried the ball to the ten-yard line, but were held here. Throughout the game the ball changed hands until the last quarter. In the last ten minutes of play, the first touchdown was made on a fake play, then Watkins intercepted a forward and ran twenty yards for the second touchdown and victory. Watkins kicked both goals. Thus ended a season that resulted rather well for the new material and composed the team of Jefferson Davis High School.



## Basket Ball Lineup

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David Wynne	-----	Forward
Sidney Eidman	-----	Forward (Capt.)
Robert Matchett	-----	Forward
Charles Moore	-----	Forward
Leslie Watkins	-----	Center
Leander Watkins	-----	Guard
Warren Powell	-----	Guard
O. T. Hotchkiss, Jr.	-----	Guard (Mgr.)



BASKET BALL TEAM  
Left to right—Hotchkiss, manager; L. Watkins, Wynne, J. L. Watkins, Eidman, captain; Moore, Matchett.

# Basket Ball



Bay City 9, Palacios 18; at Bay City.  
Bay City 22, Matagorda 5; at Bay City.  
Bay City 12, Wharton 22; at Bay City.  
Bay City 5, Wharton 31; at Wharton.  
Bay City 4, Palacios 36; at Palacios.

The team wishes to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Earl Martin for his coaching which did a great deal toward making the team as good as it was. Mr. Martin is an old J. D. H. S. basket ball player and gave a great deal of his time to develop a winning team this year, as he came out every evening, although he could easily have put his time in a place that might have interested him more.

THE  
ARROZAL

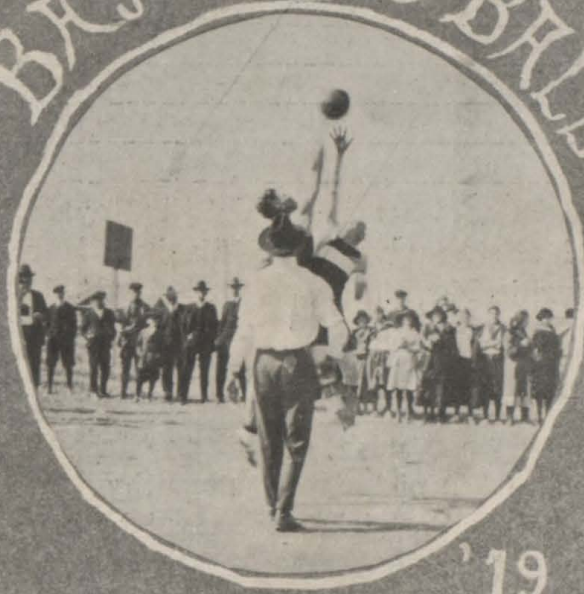


Safety First



Wharton's Waterloo

BAY CITY'S BALL



Hands up!

'19

'20



"Bringing in the Cheese"



Go get um!

# Girls' Basket Ball



## LINEUP

Elizabeth Linn, captain.....	Jumping Center
Ozella Jinks.....	Side Center
Melba Collins.....	Forward
Velma Flowers.....	Forward
Gladys Wise.....	Guard
Louise Leckie.....	Guard

Substitutes: Jack Fae Thomas, Ida Bell Haynes, Macie Lemley, Mildred Head, Jewel Moffet, Audry Pack, Elizabeth Harris.

Coast: Miss Laurilie Moore.

## ATHLETICS

Basket ball season opened with a challenge from Matagorda. Miss Moore, our coach, succeeded in picking out a healthy band of players, after much toil and worry. Here the girls met defeat by a close score, but on account of very little practice.

After quite a bit of practice the girls became anxious for another game and immediately Palacios became our foe. In this game we met defeat, but were more determined than ever to get vengeance on Palacios. It was a hard fought game and it took lots of work for them to defeat us.

With Miss Moore as coach, the girls have practiced well and have been loyal to the school in going forward and trying their hardest to win. She has proved a trained and efficient coach and each player feels that they owe her a great debt of thanks for the many hours spent on the field.

We also feel that we owe each player thanks for her hearty co-operation and loyal attitude toward our work.



GIRL'S BASKET BALL TEAM  
Left to right—Melba Collins, Elizabeth Harris, Macie Lemley, Louise Leckie, Elizabeth Linn, Ozella Jinks, Gladys Wise, Jewel Moffet, Audrey Pack, Laurille Moore (coach).



## Baseball Lineup



Robert Matchett, Leander Watkins	Catchers
David Wynne	Pitcher (Capt.)
Wathen Simons	First Base
O. T. Hotchkiss, Jr.	Second Base (Mgr.)
Sidney Eidman	Third Base
Clinton White, Reide Perry	Shortstops
Leslie Watkins	Outfielder
Ira Cartwright	Outfielder
Jack Erwin	Outfielder
Edward Vandiver	Outfielder





THE  
ARROZAL



"CAC"



"BOB"



"SLEEPY"



"WINDY"



"GOFF"

BASE

BALLS



CLINTON



"BO"



JACK



"BULLY"

# Baseball



So far this season only two games have been played, both with the same team, and both were lost. The first was played at Bay City on Friday, April 23, and was lost 12 to 7. In the first inning Palacios scored six runs and shut out the Black and Gold, but in the second inning Jeff Davis got back five of these and obtained two more in the third, making the score 7 to 6 in favor of Bay City. However that ended the scoring of the part of Bay City, while Palacios made use of the remaining of the seven innings to make six more runs and thereby won the game.

The second game was played at Palacios April 30, and started well for Bay City. Neither side scored in the first inning, but Bay City made three runs in the second frame and obtained a good lead. Palacios obtained a run in their half of this inning, and followed with another in the third and two more in the fourth. They continued in the fifth with one run, but obtained a "goose egg" in the sixth to pick up their last run in the seventh frame. This made the count 6 to 3 in favor of Palacios and ended the scoring of the game. The team did not have any coach, but tried their best to win the games in which they were engaged. This was a much better team than was had last year even though it did not win any of its games.

## THUS AND SO

David is more fond of battin'  
Than he is of fourth year Latin.  
And if his pony he could ride  
He would make more forth base slides,  
But if his Virgil he did know  
As well as Christy Mathewson's "throw."  
It would add as much to his record and "rep,"  
As his pitching does to baseball "pep."

—Grace Selkirk.





# Class Prophecy



## CHARACTERS

Mrs. R. T. Woolsey - - - - - (Formerly Dot Eidman)  
(Twenty-five, very modern, very charming, very cheerful)  
R. T. Woolsey - - - - - (Formerly Colonel)  
Mrs. Charles Moore - - - - - (Formerly Trude Poage)  
Charles Moore - - - - - (Formerly Bitsey)  
Mme. Marguerite Poagee - - - - - (Formerly Margaret Poage)

Scene: Home of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Woolsey—a living room, which gives the general effect of being owned by people who have not had an over-abundance of the “filthy lucre,” but also shows effective taste and personality. A library table is in the center of the room, and the chairs and a sofa are placed about. A modern wireless telephone is on small table in corner of the room.

Time: About eight in the evening.

The curtain rises on Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Woolsey, sitting near the table.

MRS. WOOLSEY: Ten years! Ten years tonight since the class of '20 received their sheep skins and increased two inches in chest expansion.

R. T. WOOLSEY: We little realized then that Mr. Hibbetts had taught us how to make 2 equals 1—after five years of wedded bliss, your biscuits are quite different from the first ones—somebody said that “things are not always what they seem,” and indeed those first biscuits were fit for those interested in minerology.

MRS. W. Don't want any more monkey business! (The expression on her face suddenly changing.) Are you sure Margaret and Gertrude said they could come tonight?

MR. W.: Do I not always execute your plans?

MRS. W.: I don't allow my husband to be so facetious.

(Here they are interrupted by the ringing of the door bell. Mr. W. goes to the door and opens it. Mrs. Charles Moore and Mme. Marguerite Poagee enter. All kinds of girations indicative of great affection on the part of the participants—much of the usual embracing and hand-shaking.)

MRS. W. Well, do tell!

MME. POAGEE (cutting her eyes around): I'm going to in a minute and then some.

MR. W.: Well, Margaret, I see you're still Margaret Poage.

MME. POAGEE: Oui! Oui! till the June roses come in.

MRS. MOORE (mischievously looking at Margaret): We have been so busy getting over the preliminaries that we haven't learned anything but that his name is Paderenski.

MRS. W. (taking it upon herself to relieve Margaret by changing the subject): How did Bitsey allow his better half to get off without him tonight?

MME. P.: He couldn't be at home anyway, and as the propeller of our six-passenger plane was broken, he walked on to town, and Smoky piloted us over in the little three-passenger. Bits will come by for us as soon as the meeting at the Chamber of Commerce is over.



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MR. W.: Well, Gertrude, how does it feel to have a sister touring Europe doing concert work?

MRS. M.: Oh, it's all right, but I don't let it put any gray hairs in my head when I have a bungalow built for two, and—

MME. P. (interrupting): She always was heavy on that stuff—but just excuse her for that.

(Approved amount of blushing on part of Mrs. M.)

MME. P. (continuing): I'm interested to know what has become of everybody in the last ten years—Tell me, who's who, and why!

MRS. W.: So much has happened that I don't know what to tell you first.

MME. P.: Just begin at the beginning.

MR. W. (picking up a paper from the table): Well, here's a specimen (pointing to a large cartoon). Shortee Lewis is now the noted cartoonist for the "Bay City Times."

MME. P.: When did the "Times" originate?

MRS. W.: How could you escape knowing that Joe Hellman owns this paper and half this country?

MME. P.: How did he get that way?

(Mr. W. calls Mrs. M.'s attention to an article in a magazine; they become suddenly interested and retire to the sofa.)

MRS. W.: He found oil on Uncle Billy Austin's old place.

MME. P.: Oh yes, tell me, is Uncle Billy still here?

MRS. W.: He retired from active business in 1925, but the Bay City people have seen that he didn't retire so far, but that he could deliver the address to the graduates.

MR. W. (interrupting and reading aloud, from the sofa from the above-mentioned newspaper):

MISS VANDIVER ENTERTAINS

May 26, 1930, Miss Lucy Vandiver entertained a number of friends on a yachting party. The party left the Hardy pier two miles south of the main draw bridge; after sailing down the Colorado they spent the week-end cruising in the Gulf. Needless to say the affair proved one of the most enjoyable of the season. The guests were Miss Margaret Mearns, the guest of honor, Mr. \_\_\_\_\_

MME. P. (interrupting): Why guest of honor?

MRS. W.: Her engagement was announced to Mr. Stanfield last month, and she has been the recipient of many honors lately.

MR. W. (continuing): Mr. and Mrs. Pat Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Perry, Miss Thelma Head, Miss Ethel Arnold, Miss—

MME. P. (interrupting again): Well, well! Do you see Thelma and Ethel very often?

MRS. W.: I should say I do, and I have a scene with my husband every time I see them. They are joint owners of the Parisian Shop, and have made so much money in the last few years that they have toured Europe and America as much as we have Matagorda County.

MRS. M. (suddenly breaking in): Oh, have you seen the new county hospital, Margaret? And you'll never guess who has charge of it.

MME. P.: New county hospital? Why, who has charge of it?

MRS. W. (very assuringly): Why Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hotchkiss of course, and Ozella Jinks is head nurse, and a dandy good one she makes, too. Don't you remember how decided O. T. was concerning his vocation?

MME. P.: Has he made good?

MRS. W. (mischievously): I should say so! They say he can even graft skin on a mosquito.

(Laughs from all.)



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MR. W. (suddenly): By the way, Dot, I got a letter from David today.

MRS. M.: Is he still holding a detached perspective on the subject of matrimony?

MR. W. (glancing at Mrs. W.): Yes, David always did have more sense than the rest of us. (Then seriously) This is his second term in congress and he's still trying to solve the R. R. problem.

MRS. W.: We are all predicting a place among the stars for David yet.

MR. W. (changing the subject unintentionally): Margaret, what are you thinking about?

MME. P.: When Gertrude mentioned "detached perspective" a while ago it reminded me of that splendid piece I saw on that subject in the "Saturday Evening Post" by Coy Anderson regarding the dedication of the Annual in 1920.

MRS. W.: Yes, Miss Walden always did think Coy would make a good writer.

(Door bell rings—enter Mr. Moore.)

MRS. M.: I thought you never would get here—where have you been tarryin' so long?

MR. W.: I'm glad you came in, Bits, I was beginning to feel hen-pecked.

MR. M.: I'm glad you missed me. However, the time has passed quickly for me, (then winking at Margaret) for I've been to the show with some pretty girls.

MRS. M.: Give an account of yourself!

MR. M. (trying to appear very much at ease): Oh, that's easy—I joined a picture show party at the Majestic, given in honor of the bride-to-be.

ALL TOGETHER: Who? Who?

MR. M.: One of my old sweethearts, and she's more beautiful than ever.

MRS. M.: That grows interesting!

MRS. W.: Oh, I know, Aline West. Cards are out announcing her marriage to Mr. Kelly, the president of the First National Bank.

MME. P. (looking puzzled): Did you say the Majestic, Bitsey?

MRS. W. (substituting for Bitsey): Well you are behind the times, Margaret! Bully Watkins and Bertha are almost ready to retire and live in a brown stone front, on the proceeds of the Majestic—why, the Majestic is ancient history.

(The phone rings; R. T. answers it.)

MR. W.: Hello—Yes, she's here—(turning to Mrs. W.)—That old red-headed brother of yours wants to speak to you.

MRS. W. (going to the phone): Hello!—Yes—What?—A boy?—Ten pounds! (raising her voice)—Red-headed (raising her voice still more.)

MR. M. (shouting through the phone): I'll donate the first pair of trousers!

MME. P. AND MRS. M.: Aunt Dorothy! Aunt Dorothy! Doesn't that sound queer?

MRS. W. (continuing over the phone): Uh-Huh—All right!—Yep—Huh?—Sure—You bet—Good—Well—Maybe—Aw! go on—All right—So long!—(hangs up the receiver.)

MME. P.: I've been trying to ask you about Sid all evening.

MRS. W. (still very excited): Oh, he owns a big ranch in Wadsworth and raises livestock.



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MR. M. (becoming facetious): Judging from the phone call, he's made a splendid start.

(A loud knock at the door; R. T. opens the door; enter small boy carrying a large hen.)

MRS. W.: I'll venture Merle and Mae are in town. They have a modern chicken ranch, and they never fail to bring me a chicken when they come to town—(reading aloud the tag attached to hen's legs:

Dorothy, dear,  
I send it here.  
Thee to cheer,  
Isn't it queer?

MME. P.: Isn't that too cute for anything? Merle always was poetic in her nature.

MRS. M.: Listen, what can this be? (reading aloud from a newspaper she had been enjoying):

"Know ye, by these presents, that by the authority vested in me, by this great commonwealth, I hereby declare rules and regulations governing the rising and roosting of which hour shall be established by the ringing of a great silver-toned bell, which shall peal forth at the hours of 6 a. m. and 7 p. m., and it shall be in the nature of a curfew, and its observance shall be backed by the dignity and authority of my office, and any violation of these rules shall be unseemly, ungrateful, and dangerous, and any infractions shall be punished to the fullest extent of laws governing our little city. This shall apply to all the feathered tribe—especially chickens, who must not be found off their roosts later than 7 p. m. nor lingering on their roosts later than 6 a. m.

Signed respectfully,

James Wathen Simons, Esq.,  
Mayor of Buckeye."

MME. P.: Well, do tell!

MR. M.: M'm that'll hit Mae and Merle mighty hard.

MRS. W.: Oh, yes, I had a letter from Grace last week.

MME. P.: Did she marry that major that was so crazy about her just before I left for Europe?

MRS. W.: Yes, he was assigned to go to Turkey, and so she's doing rescue work among the Armenians.

MRS. M.: Grace always did have noble aspirations

MR. M. (laughing): R. T., a penny for your thoughts.

MR. W. (looking up): I was thinking about old Bob Matchett.

MME. P.: Oh, that reminds me of my stop at Palm Beach. Everywhere I went I saw Bob Matchett. He was the center of attraction; and if you will believe it—he was all dolled out in the latest bath suit.

—Dorothy Eidman.





## Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1920



In this last will and testament of the Senior Class of 1920, we do hereby solemnly will and bestow the following to the following:

To the Freshmen of 1921 we leave the privilege of "trying out" the new faculty. See how much you can put by them, freshmen, and know just when they become wise; then stop. You are favored with this unusual privilege by the senior class, because in the goodness of their hearts they see that you, less fortunate of all the high school, have four more years. Therefore, fail not, fish, because it is in this field that greenness so common to your tribe becomes most slimy.

To the sophomores we leave all rights to persecute the fish and to duck them even as they have been ducked.

To the juniors we bequeath the right to combine with the fish when they attempt any interclass contests and to the junior girls we still give their wise choices, so wisely and previously made.

To the seniors of '21 we leave our reputation to sustain, our sacred desks, each carved with our names, and the pleasure of putting out the second edition of the "Arrozal."

To Prof. Hibbetts, our beloved superintendent, we will all our superfluous trig papers, also an alarm clock and a pair of military brushes.

To Mr. Phelps we bestow a new demerit ledger with a chain attached; also a chunk of ice which may be of service in the future.

To Miss Davis, our civics teacher, we leave the right to teach other classes the three departments of our government, and we also leave one windshield curtain for a Ford coupe.

To Miss Walden we bestow one senior English class capable of soaring through the cerulean heights, while she successfully views the minutiae with her detached perspective.

To Miss Lindsey we bequeath her choice of all the freshmen boys, with the solemn request that she beware of the blondes.

To Miss Robison, our domestic science teacher, we leave our sincere gratitude for the cakes and cream puffs she has given us; also the fervent desire that the next time her room is moved she may have several "rough-necks" at hand.

To Pat Jordan we leave one tin horn so that he may not be without a means of getting before the public when his crutches wear out.

To "Ape" Brown we leave one brand new "line," now in the possession of "Louse" Woolsey.

To "Cactus Foote" we leave one position on the football squad, knowing that his is "Cac's" only chance.

And in conclusion, to that noble institution, the library, we leave all the worn out copies of "Life," "Judge," and "Cartoons," which have served to brighten many of our gloomy hours spent in the study hall.

David Wynne.





# Commencement, Bay City High School

Monday, May 31st, 1920

Baptist Church

1. March - - - - -  
Miss Nannie Truitt
2. Invocation - - - - - J. Mervin Pettit
3. America - - - - - Audience
4. Salutatory Address - - - - Robert Matchett
5. Valedictory Address - - - - Gertrude Poage
6. Blow, Soft Winds - - - - - Vincent  
Glee Club
7. Class Address - - - - - E. E. Davis
8. Presentation of Diplomas and Scholarships - -  
- - - - - David R. Hibbetts
9. Medley - - - - - C. A. White  
Glee Club
10. Benediction - - - - - J. Mervin Pettit

## Commencement Sermon Bay City High School

Sunday, May 30th, 1920, 11 a. m.

First Baptist Church

### PROGRAM

1. Processional—"Praise Ye the Lord.
2. Voluntary—"Coronation"—(Audience standing.)
3. Invocation - - - - - Rev. J. Mervin Pettit
4. Scripture Lesson - - - - - Rev. D. S. Hotchkiss
5. Prayer - - - - - Rev. G. T. Storey
6. Anthem—"Hark! Hark! My Soul."
7. Calendar - - - - - Supt. D. R. Hibbetts
8. Vocal Solo—"Plains of Peace" - Mr. Frank Woolsey
9. Sermon - - - - - Rev. T. V. Herndon
10. America.
11. Benediction - - - - - Rev. J. M. Pettit







# Salutatory Address



In behalf of the Senior Class of 1920, I wish to extend to each and every one a hearty welcome on this our commencement night. This is one of the great days in our lives, and we are happy because we are about to be graduated and will have a chance in the near future to put into practice the principles which our most able instructors have taught us in the past few years.

Although we have finished the course of study in Jefferson Davis High School and are graduates of one of the best schools in the state of Texas, we realize that we are, as it were, merely primary students in the great school of life. We have a broad and prospective field before us. The future is ours to make what we will of it, to grasp the opportunities or to turn them down. There will be many problems to solve, many obstacles to overcome, but if we go into our life's work with a determination to win we will be sure to come out winners in the great game of life.

We cannot all reach the heights of our ambitions in the same length of time. Some will reach the pinnacle of their ambitions while others are still preparing for their life work. The ones who are still struggling up the ladder to success should not be discouraged for a quick ascent is often not as desirable as a slower but surer way. The position of those who ascend quickly is not as secure as the position of those who advance a step at a time gaining a steadfast footing at every step, mounting at last to eminence and distinction. Never aim low, place your objective higher than you think it possible to reach and you will go higher and be a better success than if you had aimed lower.

"Without halting, without rest,  
Lifting better up to best."

To succeed in life we must be self-reliant and learn the lesson of perseverance. We must consider the rights and the feelings of other people as well as our own. The world would be better off than it is today if more of us would follow the lofty ideal expressed in the motto of the Boy Scouts of America:

"On my honor I will do my best;  
To do my duty to God and my country . . . ;  
To help other people at all times;  
To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and  
morally straight."

I wish to speak a few parting words to the Senior Class of 21. You





have a great responsibility placed on your shoulders tonight, for as seniors the entire school looks up to you for guidance in all the important movements during the school year. The position of the seniors is one of dignity, one that requires courage, and is full of duties and responsibilities. You have the opportunity of either raising or lowering the standard of our school. United is the first and the most important lesson to be learned as a class, for "in unity there is strength." It is our wish that you have a prosperous as well as a happy year of school life in your senior year.

In conclusion, I wish to say to my classmates that it is my wish that all of you will be as successful in all your undertakings as we have been in this our senior year of high school. Let us all keep our motto, Honor before honors," ever before us.

"Life is a mixture of laughter and tears,  
Hope and despair are a part of the years,  
Some one is born then somebody dies.  
Some one is foolish and some one is wise;  
Some one is false to us, some one is true,  
Now it is play and then tasks we must do;  
Who grows to manhood must learn how to take  
Joy with its laughter and care with its ache.

Life is a blend of the good and the ill,  
And we must bear what comes by His will;  
There must come tears to the brightest of eyes,  
Care visits the rich and the strong and the wise;  
No one escapes when the rain pelters down,  
Today you may smile, but tomorrow may frown;  
So stand to your portion of sorrow and strife,  
And know that it's all in the battle called Life."

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## Valedictory Address

This, our commencement night, is the finale of the career of the Class of 1920 in dear old J. D. H. S.; it marks the occasion when the books on which is written the events and achievements in the history of our class will be closed, and the book of the future will be laid open before us. We are happy tonight, for we have learned one of life's greatest lessons that perseverance will always win, and now we behold the triumph that has resulted from having done our duty through smiles and tears, and from having turned our faces ever towards success and the right.

Under the majestic flag of maroon and gold, our class has stood united, united through the medium of loyalty and love for our class, school, state, and nation. We have rejoiced together over our triumphs, mutually regretted our failures, and cherished the same strong hopes. We have succeeded and we have also failed in our endeavors, but perseverance and resolution have taught us that,

"Not failure, but low aim is crime."

And now we are receiving from its moulds the key of life; the key that has been moulded in the wholesome atmosphere of J. D. H. S., and by our own efforts and the



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untiring constancy of our instructors and the board of trustees. This key is not perfect, only the crude metal has been moulded into shape, and it yet remains for us to perfect it in every notch and curve by experience and the many things that we are yet to learn. Our hearts are full with sincere gratitude and appreciation for what our teachers, the board of trustees, and the Parent-Teacher Association have done for us, to make us see with a clear vision and to equip us for the battle of life. What this key will unlock to us in the art of true living, fame, and wealth, we shall always attribute to those who have made it possible.

Our high school days are at an end; and the time is here when we must say good-bye to the halls of J. D. H. S. But the heart ties that bind us to the school of our youth can never be severed, and our hearts shall ever come back to it in fond recollections and golden memories.

"For within these sacred walls,  
Amid their cherished scenes,  
Life's dearest gift, my heart recalls,  
And sweetest memory gleams."

We are glad tonight as we stand on the threshold of life, for the future is all ours, and is an open book wherein we may write our own destinies, and our fondest hopes and aspirations can be brought to realization by our own perseverance and will. The gift of responsibility to make our own future is granted us, and it is with a momentous and earnest outlook that we view the road before us. Responsibility and duty have brought us to this success, and may the lofty hopes and aspirations which we cherish also be brought to realization. But in our fight for something better than before, may we always keep in our hearts our noble motto: "Honor before Honors."

Esteemed juniors, you shall always be deemed by us as a class of noble and true members. We have been divided by class only, for we have been treading the same ideal before us. Not once have we, as seniors, thought of you as anything but true-hearted and loyal. Our fellowship has been pleasant and full of joy, and you shall always be cherished by us when

"The hearts and scenes we dearest love  
Live in the Golden Past.

And now classmates, I wish to express my heartfelt love and esteem for you. We have fought the same fight and now we enjoy the same success. My wish for you is that the greatest gift that God can bestow upon you

"May—be yours  
The Gifts that make the  
Dreamers into Doers,  
The Gift to work,  
Through Joy and Sorrow, Light and Murk,  
To play with all your soul and heart,  
A manly part!  
The Gift of Discontent to keep your driving  
Forward and up, forever striving  
For something better in the days hereafter;  
The Gift of Kindness and the Gift of Laughter,  
And all the Gifts of Love  
And Faith and Friends,  
Of Justice and of Truth,  
And in your heart, until life's journey ends,  
The Priceless Gift of Youth,  
Hope that inspires and Courage that endures,  
May all these Gifts be yours!"





# Baccalaureate Sermon



Text: Whither goest thou?—John 16:5.

My mind goes back to the day when I made my first visit to the coast. A brief acquaintance with literature and art had prepared me for my first meeting with the ocean. True to my great expectations I lost my heart when my eyes first swept the wide expanse of water. It was a case of love at first sight, but I can hardly explain the mystery of that spell the ocean cast upon me. I love poems woven of sentiments as delicate as flowers and as chaste as a moon beam, or those that swell with the grandeur of the mountain. I love the starlit sky mirrored in the bosom of a calm lake, or music that comes from the depths of a great soul. I love romance and can weep over the tragedy of the hero or live exultingly in his triumphs. I think it was this same love I was enamoured of the ocean.

As I stood looking out on the vasty deep, my soul began to stir from its deepest depths. There was poetry in the ripples that played upon its surface. When there was an hour of stillness, the calm of its blue depths was like the hush of a vast cathedral where one goes alone to worship. Out of the far-off distance came the music of its roar, so sad, so strange, so deep, it seemed the voice of the infinite. Then in fancy my eyes swept out beyond the horizon's verge where I followed the sailor who goes in quest of love or fortune. In my heart there arose a longing to venture out on some dreamy sea, where one escapes from the dull monotony and the dreary pauses of life, where the shoreless plains front the soul with its challenge to ever expanding life. I felt the keen desire of Tennyson "to sail beyond the sunset, and the baths of western stars, to touch new coasts and strange lands and become a part of all that I might see."

Tho' the vicissitudes of life denied me the privilege of an adventure at sea, I have profited by the thought that life itself is an ocean and I a ship that sails the trackless main. That body of literature that we call Shakespeare is the world's greatest portrayal of life; of your life and mine. Shakespeare has been fittingly called "an ocean whose waters touch all the shores of thought, within which are all the tides and waves of destiny and will, over which sweep all the storms of envy, ambition and revenge, upon which falls the gloom and darkness of despair and death, and all the sunlight of content and love." In life itself environed as it is there are challenges as varied and as engaging as the challenges of the ocean. Whatever there is in you of the poet is matched by a world bathed in beauty.

If he is a lover of adventure there are many seas that call to him. Every enterprise is a venture. He may launch his ship upon the sea of literature, art, science, philosophy, commerce, state craft or social service. He may follow knowledge like a sinking star beyond the utmost verge of human thought. If he has the heart of a fighter there are storms of class hate, lust and greed that challenge him. Life is a sea whose ever changing surface matches man's utmost variety of moode and versatility of talent. The untouched shores, the undeveloped resources of the earth call for the enterprising adventurer, the unexplored depths of mystery call for his boldest philosophy, the unsolved problems of life call for his most exacting science. The vast sea of humanity suffering and perishing in the struggle of life calls to all there is in man of the statesman, deliverer and prophet. How like a sea is life! Even death itself is the channel beyond whose fogs lies the infinite ocean of eternity and he who lives truly may face it in the spirit of America's greatest poem:

Palter no question of the horizon dim—  
Cut loose the bark! Such voyage itself is rest;



# THE ARROZAL

Majestic motion, unimpeded scope,  
A widening Heaven, a current without care,  
Eternity! Deliverance, promise, cause  
Time-tired souls salute thee from the shore.

You, my young graduate friends, remind me of a fleet of ships ready to launch out into the wider sea of life's adventure. Your schooling has been purposed to equip you for the voyage. If you have been faithful to your duties you have the moral, mental and spiritual equipment which is all the cargo that you need. What a fine variety of ships I see in the personnel of this class. There is a love ship it may be, a battle ship in the person of soldier born for conflict, a merchant vessel in the person of a future captain of industry, another that flies the flag of literary aspirations, another of statecraft, another that flies the banner of the cross that bespeaks the prophet of God. I congratulate you, my friends, and commend to you the great open sea of life that is calling to you. The thought of your adventure thrills me. Launch out and know that there is room for you to spread your sails of endeavor on the vast sea and a land of realization beyond is waiting for you.

But I come to ask you the solemn question that is involved in my text, "Whither goest thou?" Jesus was facing the end of his career. He was launching out on a sea of blood spilt for the redemption of humanity. Awaiting him was the greatest tragedy as well as the supreme triumph of history. Upon what he did hung the destiny of the race. His heart was saddened because as he said to his disciples, "None of you asketh me, whither goest thou?" But we, my friends, are more thoughtful of you, for we know something of what depends on you. We ask you this question upon which hinges destiny, what are you going to do, and what are you going to be? You are going out to meet life's tragedies; have you the stuff in you that will enable you to convert them into triumphs? Have you the nerve to grapple with the stern problems until they are solved? Can you battle with the waves of adversity and daily get stronger at the oars? Can you sail the sunny seas of contentment without becoming satisfied with a life of ease? Can you enjoy the islands of pleasure without giving yourself over to the lusts thereof? Can you set your foot on the shores of realization and achievement and not build about yourself the castles of pride? Can you hold the spoils of victory and not become despoiled by vanity? Is your vessel rigged out to sail safely the uncertain seas of life?

We ask you, "Where are you going?" and we ask you with importunity. We have investments in you, and our highest interests are intrusted to you. We are like some Antonio that stands upon the wharf watching his ships go out to sea, carrying the issue of love and fortune. We have the right to ask the question. There are many here today who have such a right. There are passing friends who have made their contributions to the community life in which you have shared so advantageously, and every advantage is a fortune settled upon you, and now the question is, What are you going to do with it? There are the teachers who have invested the years of their best toil in you. Their reputation is in your hands to make or mar, and their earnest solicitude goes out to you in the question, What are you going to do with your life? There are parents here whose hands have toiled for you, whose bending backs have borne you up, whose treasures have been hoarded for you and invested in you, whose spirits have brooded over you with unutterable yearnings and whose prayers have arisen in your behalf. Their good name is in your hands; their hopes and dreams center in you. Out of the deep longing of the parental heart they are asking you, "Whither goest thou?" The whole state of Texas is representatively here today. It has invested many thousands of dollars in you together with the other graduates that go out from its schools. Its future depends on you and our great commonwealth is asking the question, "Whither goes thou?" All of humanity is here. You are connected in a vital way with all who have lived and gone on before. The great streams of history have emptied themselves into you. You are the connecting link with the future. What you carry over with you into the years that lie ahead determines in a measure what the world shall be. So from all around, past and present and future, voices are calling



THE  
ARROZAL

unto you in pleading tones. God himself is involved. He has made and endowed you with all the matchless elements of which life is compounded. Out of the skies the angels look down upon this scene and join their voices with the rest. And so speaking for them all I ask you this morning the supreme, the eternal question, "Whither goest thou?"

I press the question, "Whither goest thou?" because go is addressed to life in the imperative mood. You must go somewhere. There is one thing in which we are all alike every moment of our existence. We are not at rest; we are on a journey. Our life is not a mere fact. It is a movement, a tendency, a steady ceaseless progress toward an unseen goal. We are gaining something or we are losing something every day. Even when our position and character seem to remain the same, we are changing. If we could stand still, time moves, our environment changes and our relations are different. It is not the same to have a bare field in January and in July. The season makes a difference. The limitations that are native to the child are a disgrace to the man.

Everything we do is a step in one direction or another. Our failure to do something is a deed, which sets us forward or backward. Are you richer today than you were yesterday? No? Then you are a little poorer than you were yesterday for the world is rapidly growing wealthier around you every day. Are you more learned than you were yesterday? No? Then you are a little more ignorant, for we forget some things in a day and the sum total of the world's knowledge is increasing every day. Are you better than you were? No? Then you are a little worse. You are nearer to some port than you were yesterday whether you wish it or not. For since your ship first launched on the sea of life you have never been still for a moment; the sea is too deep, you cannot find anchorage if you would. There is no pause until you come into port. You must go somewhere. The world is moving and happy the man who moves with it and keeps abreast of his times. Sit down and the world moves on ahead of you. Stop striving and you begin steadily to lose. Friends leave you, knowledge that you have acquired at great cost of effort sinks slowly into oblivion, property declines in value, wealth takes wings, opportunities vanish away, character shrinks, manhood decays. Time steals everything from us if we do not keep moving with it. As Shakespeare has said:

Time hath my Lord a wallet at his back  
Wherein he puts arms for oblivion,  
A great sized monster of ingratitude;  
Those scraps are good deeds past; which are devoured  
As fast as they are made, forgot as soon  
As done: perseverance, my dear Lord,  
Keeps honor bright; to have done is to hang  
Quite out of fashion, like a rusty nail  
In monumental mockery. Take the instant way;  
For honor travels in a straight so narrow  
Where one but goes abreast; keep then the path  
For emulation hath a thousand sons,  
That one by one pursue; if you give way,  
Or hedge against the direct for thright,  
Like an entered tide they all rush by  
And leave you hindmost;  
Or like a gallant horse fallen in first rank,  
Lie there for pavement for the abject rear,  
O'er run and trampled on.

I press the question, "Whither goes thou?" because it is within the province of your will to determine where you are going. The things that go into the making of character are easily the things that you choose for yourself. Character is self made or it is no character at all. The parrot that does what it is told can hardly be said to



# THE ARROZAL

have character. The machine that acts by some force without it that impels it and along invariable lines has no character. A person may have character because it is conscious of itself and may direct itself. If character is not self determined then we are reducible to a mere machine and are no better than brutes. All our hopes, aspirations, struggles are vain. There is that in us that speaks better of ourselves. We are responsible creatures and the thought of it like Banquo's ghost will not down. You can choose the things that go to the making of character and destiny.

For example you are in the formative period of life and you can choose your habits. This is supremely important for habit is one of the strongest forces that has to do with the conduct of life. A soldier who had just returned from the front where the habit of obedience to orders was thoroughly established was playing first base in a game of ball. There were two men on bases, it was the last inning and the opposing side were several scores ahead. It was a critical moment. The batter knocked the ball far into the field and was flying to the first. The left fielder sent the ball to the first in good time to cut the runner off. The soldier was on the job at first but there was a keen psychologist behind him coaching the runner. Just before the ball reached first base a voice from behind shouted "Attention." Obeying the law of habit the ex-soldier dropped his hands by his side and came to attention. The ball sped past, the runner made safe and the game was lost. Habit had bound him to a mode of action that on the occasion worked disaster. What a force it is in life. For we are a bundle of habits and when these habits are formed we are bound as with many cables to the general trend of our lives. Habit is fate, habit is destiny.

But it is our best friend if we will but make it such. It is the key that unlocks the door of skill. By habit work is made easier. The child plays the piano with great difficulty at the beginning. One by one he sounds out the notes and with painful effort finds the keys. After years of practice he can send his fingers flying up and down the key board and with unerring precision touch the right key sounding out the notes of the most difficult composition and at the same time engage in conversation with another. The secret of this skill is the law of habit. When Rubenstein was asked how he produced such amazing effects when he played the Frerzl King he replied simply "By stody." Behind the artist's skill was not only genius but a long course of action called the habit of study and practice. Behind every achievement in this world that is worth while is such a habit. It has been said that Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg is the greatest achievement in eloquence on the American continent. Behind was the habit of study and practice in the art of expression begun in the log cabin many years before. Behind the oration on the Crown was the habit of study and practice in public speaking running back to the youth of Demosthenes. Back of Milton's Paradise Lost were sixty years of midnight toil.

Habit not only is the source of skill, but it fits the minds above attention to the mechanical side of toil into the realm of inspiration and ideals. Tennyson's sweetest poem, "Crossing the Bar," came to him in a moment. But behind that flash of inspiration were years of discipline by which he trained himself in the art of poetic expression. Choose the habit of pains taking toil today and your place in the world of achievement is made possible.

Habit is the law on which all growth depends. The habit of exercise yields a strong body, the habit of hard study, prodigious learning, of profound thinking, wisdom; of self discipline, character. When I was a boy I loved to play with snow balls. One day when the earth was covered with a six-inch coat of snow I went out in the yard and began to roll a big ball of it before me on the ground. Soon it grew in volume until its weight became too great for my strength and I summoned my brother for assistance. We rolled until the ball became too heavy for our combined strength. Then our father came and then the servants reinforced our strength, and all working together rolled up a great boulder that towered above us. So through the years we may roll up great strength of character by moving along true lines of discipline.

Franklin in his boyhood acquired the habit of honesty in all his designs. He regarded his word as something sacred and kept religiously every promise that he made.



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By pursuing these habits, he became one of America's most trustworthy citizens and won the confidence of the whole world. He was chosen to represent the American government at foreign courts and to help lay the foundation of American liberties. His biography is still read because his character stands the test of time.

The character of Jesus is explained in part on the ground of habit. He grew in stature and favor with God and men. By choosing His habits we may set our selves on that path that leads to ideal character. In the twelfth chapter of Romans we find the habits of one who would be a follower of Jesus. Here are the habits of one who would attain to the best in life. Be not conformed to the world but be transformed and daily renewed by reference to the great patterns of life, Jesus. Think soberly of yourself; that is, a little daily introspection will help to give you the proper estimate of yourself and to seek your place in life. Again stick to the task for which you are fitted for we have gifts differing according to the grace that is given us. Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good. Be kindly affectioned one to another. Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit serving the Lord. Rejoicing in life, patient in tribulation, praying often. Rejoice with them that rejoice, weep with them that weep. Seek men of low estate to lift them up. Return good for evil and live at peace with all men. Finally be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with God. This is the plan of conduct for a Christian life. Lives so ordered will make a new world. It was Paul's plan and by it he built a life that in splendor and power surpassed Augustus Caesar. Establish these habits now and pursue them and the years will bring to you increasing power and splendor. By this process the Village Parson filled out that grand consellation of character:

"As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,  
Swells from the vale and midway leaves the storm;  
While round its breast the rolling clouds are spread  
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

Whither goest thou? Choose your ideals and they will help to determine your destiny. An ideal is to the soul what the star is to the sailor. By following the star the sailor makes his way in safety across the sea. So our ideals determine whither we are going. An ideal is more than a mere plan of life; it is some transcendent good over and above us, which challenges our best, and for the attainment of which we are willing to struggle. It is the ideal that gauges a man. The difference between Joseph and his brethren was the ideal of Joseph. He had an ideal and they had none. Having no conception of higher and bigger life above them they lived for self. When the interests of their petty selves seemed threatened by the aspirations of their younger brother they sold him into slavery. Following his ideal steadfastly it led him out of slavery, out of prison, out of many snares that were set for him to a place of commanding dignity and power. Note the difference when ideals have wrought their work. Many years have passed and now they meet again. They are suppliants and he is sovereign. They bear the marks of poverty, he is clad in purple. They have let famine overtake them, he has plenty in his barns for a whole kingdom. They are empty handed and all but empty headed, he has vast resources in his hand and empires in his brain. They are conscious of failure, he is exalted by the sense of achievement. They crouch in fear before him, he towers above them in the poise of conscious superiority. They wince under the pangs of outraged conscience, he dwells in the calmness of God's just approval and the peace of a conscience void of offense. They weep over past wrongs and the dead of future retributions, he out of pity weeps with them, his great heart forgives, his strong hands lift them up, and his generosity supplies their wants. So like a mountain peak he towers above them. It is his ideal that has made the difference. It was not heredity, for they had sprung from the same ancestry. It was not environment for they had grown up in the same community. It was not opportunity, for he had been sold into slavery and the advantage was all on their side. The difference lay largely in the fact that Joseph had found the ideal that matched his soul, that called out the nobler elements of his nature. These he





THE

# ARROZAL

wove into a grand conception of character and of service that lives in Holy Writ to bless the world.

It is said that Michael Angelo stood gazing at a formless block of marble. "What are you looking at?" asked a friend who was near by. "I see an angel imprisoned in this stone," was his reply. Seizing his mallet and chisel he soon released the angel which stood before him in the form of celestial beauty. In every one of us there is a being a little higher than the angels. We have in us the potentialities of sons of God. There is that over self above you that is calling to you through your aspirations. The business of your life is to release the bigger and better self imprisoned within your present limitations. Who knows what your possibilities are? Within that awkward but dreaming youth splitting rails in north Kentucky was the peerless statesman, Abraham Lincoln. Within the Saxon miner's son was the Martin Luther who shook Europe to its foundations and ushered in the era of modern freedom. Within the simple fisherman of Galilee was the son of thunder whose Patmos visions has lifted empires from their hinges and is destined to bring heaven and earth together. Life is nothing if it is not a chance to fulfill your possibilities. A day is wasted if it does not move you on to the fulfillment of an ideal. Let each day count for growth and so begin it with the prayer of that poet who said:

Build thee more stately mansions, O. my soul,  
As the sweet seasons roll,  
Leave thy low-vaulted past.  
Let each new temple nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by lifes' unresting sea.

Whither goest thou? Show me your ideal and I will tell you. If you have no ideal to follow you will get nowhere, you will achieve nothing definite, you will not rise above your present attainments. If you have no ideal there is nothing to elicit fine feeling and provoke loftier endeavors. One of the saddest things in this world is for a soul to have no vision. Without an ideal it has no chance. Opportunities pass but it does not see them. The real meaning of life is missed, and no genuine contribution to the life of the world is possible to such a soul. But show me that soul that can glow in the presence of some great achievement, that can read some truly great poem or listen to the strains of some sublime symphony and go out thrilling to his task and burning with a purpose to achieve something worth while and I will show you one in whom high hopes may be worthily centered. Show me the soul that can look into the face of Jesus and see the majesty enthroned and the beauty reflected there and go out and pray to be like Him, and I will show you a soul that may dwell amid the stars. Every soul has in it the capacity to respond to perfection. Every soul can answer the appeal of Jesus calling it to a higher life. My friends let me make this appeal to you in conclusion. If you are looking for that ideal of life that calls forth your best, look to Jesus who is himself perfection and the embodiment of all good. If there is no response in your soul, linger long until you are carried away captive by his majesty and his splendor. Learn from him character and quality of workmanship. Let him be the master of your life, and your destiny is assured. Strive to express him to the world in all that you do. Reichel, the great director, was training his choir to render the Messiah. It was the last rehearsal, and they had sung to the point where the soprano solo began, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." The singer's technique was perfect, her enunciation flawless and many thought her rendition faultless. When she had finished all eyes were turned to the master expecting his praise. But he shook his head and with sorrowful eyes looked at the soprano and said, "My child, you do not know that your Redeemer liveth, do you." "She replied with a blush upon her face, "Yes, I think I do." "Then sing it to me." He raised his baton, the orchestra began playing. The young woman sang then as she had never sung, sang as if in the presence of her Redeemer, with no thought of applause, but as she believed the great Master of life would have her sing it. Her whole soul went



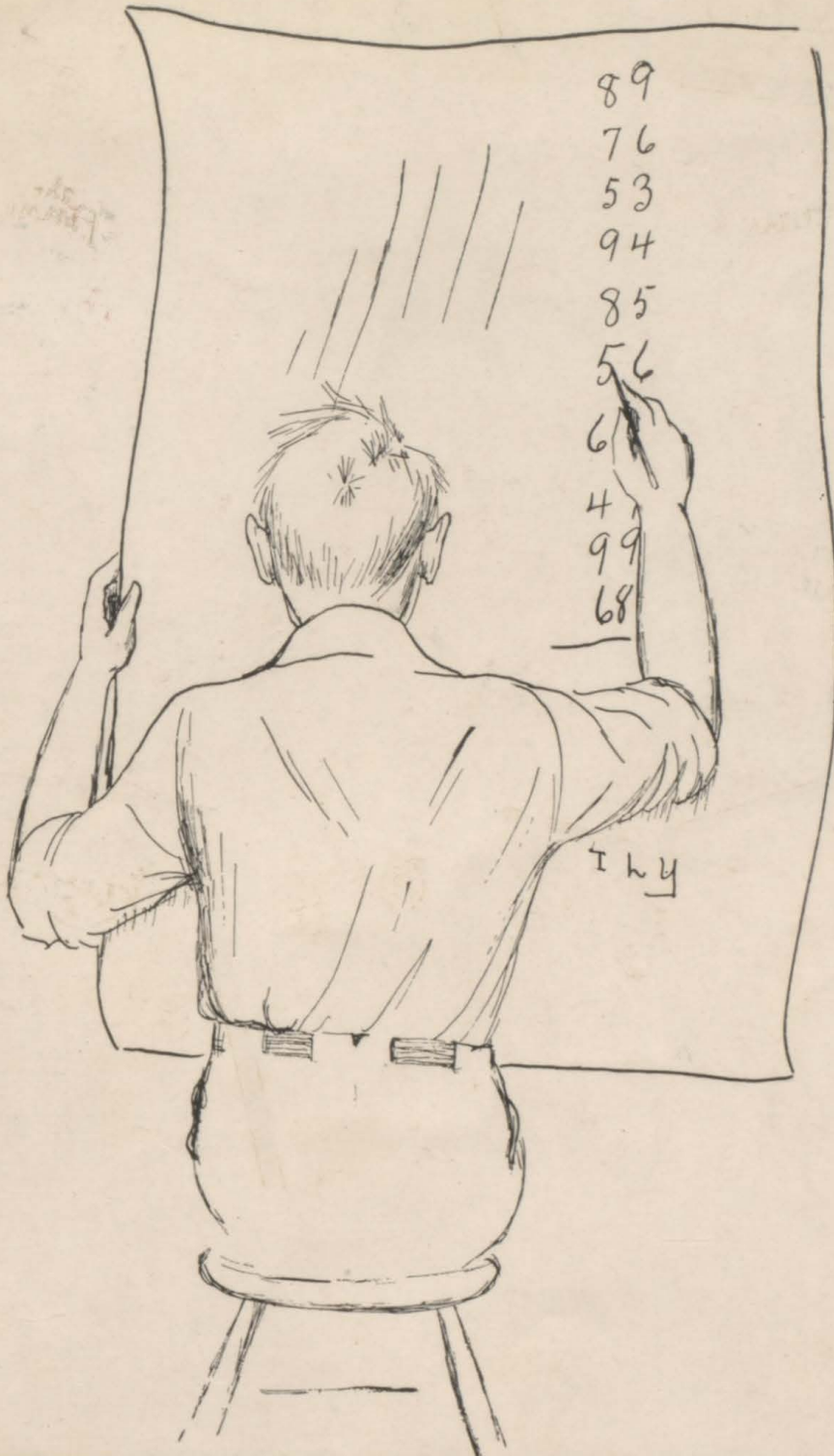
THE  
ARROZAL

out in the song and when she had finished every one was weeping. The master came and kissing the singer on the forehead said exultingly, "You do know your Redeemer liveth, for you told me so." Put the love of Jesus Christ into your life, into your song, into your deed, into your prayer, and your prayer will lift up the world, your song will go on singing through the years, your deed will outlast marble, and your life will reflect the glory of God.

Whither goest thou? Let Jesus be the captain of your life and he will guide the vessel safe into port.



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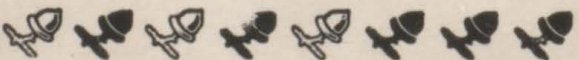
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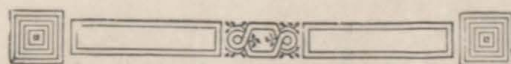
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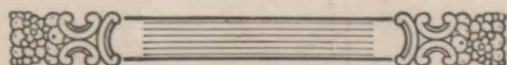
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Bay City

Texas



A good school must have  
system and discipline

• A successful business must  
give service

Our motto is "SERVICE"

## Alamo Lumber Co.





Janitor  
Hypnotism

## IF IT'S NEW

and smart; if it's good, and beautiful; if it excels in value; if it's the very best that's found in Home Furnishings it will be found at Taylor-Hill's. Such wonderful assortments are not to be found in any other store in this section.

*Splendid, Worthy Furniture for Every  
Imaginable Need*

**Taylor-Hill Furniture Co.**  
Quality, Price and Service

## IT'S EASY

To decide on that Gift for any occasion at our store.

Anything in Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver, Cut Glass, Watches, Fountain Pens, Eversharp Pencils, Emerson Records and The Wonderful Sonora Phonograph.

# W. F. Tetts

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

Bay City, Texas

The Biggest Little Store in Texas

## FRESH ROASTED COFFEE

There Is a Reason for Using

# Clark's Special Coffee

It is roasted every other day, from the best green coffee that money can buy. We have hundreds of satisfied customers. Give us a trial.

We Have Everything You Eat

BUY AN AUTOMATIC FLORENCE WICKLESS COOK  
STOVE AND YOUR TROUBLES  
ARE OVER

# Sisk Gro. & Hdw. Co.

J. N. O. A. CRAWFORD

Overland and Willys Knight Automobiles  
Automobile Supplies and  
Accessories

Phone 67

Bay City, Texas

EIDMAN'S  
NOVELTY STORE

See Our Line of  
Stationery  
All School Supplies

*C. & S. Sporting  
Goods Co.*

Austin, Texas

Everything in the Athletic Line  
Baseball, Foot Ball, Track  
Tennis

*Write for our Catalog*

Red  
brick  
Prison



student's  
view

