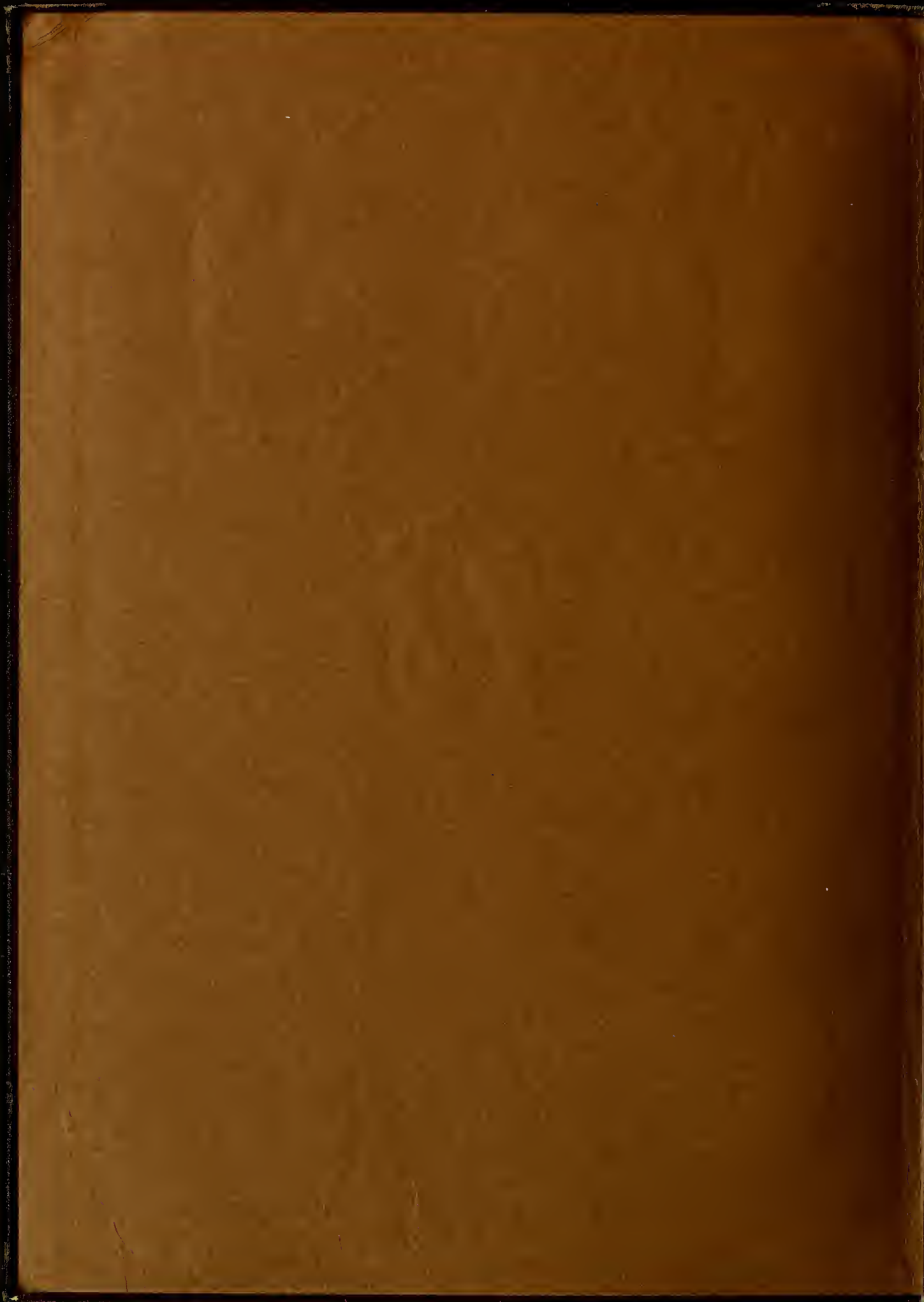


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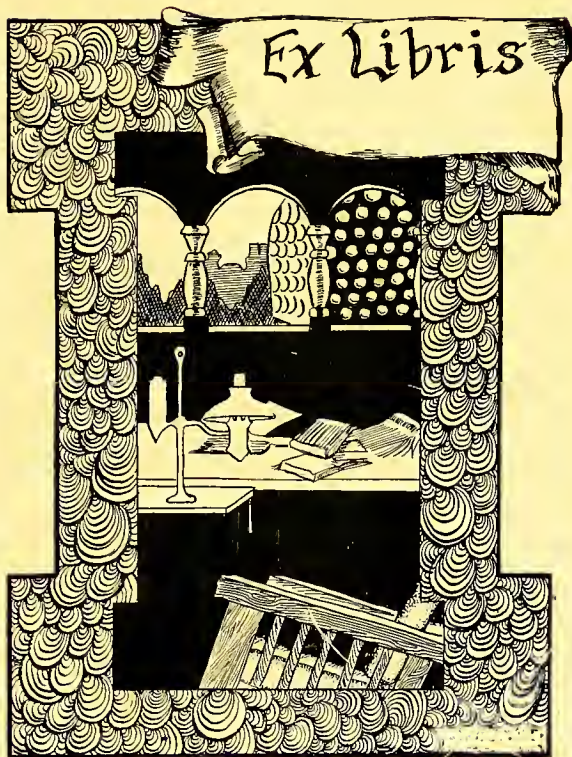
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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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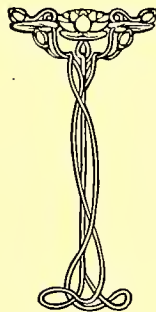
R. C. M. CALVERT, JR.
BUSINESS MANAGER

PRESS OF
THE OBSERVER PRINTING HOUSE, INC.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The
HOOT OWL

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIVE

VOLUME ONE



Published by the
SENIOR CLASS OF OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL
OXFORD, NORTH CAROLINA

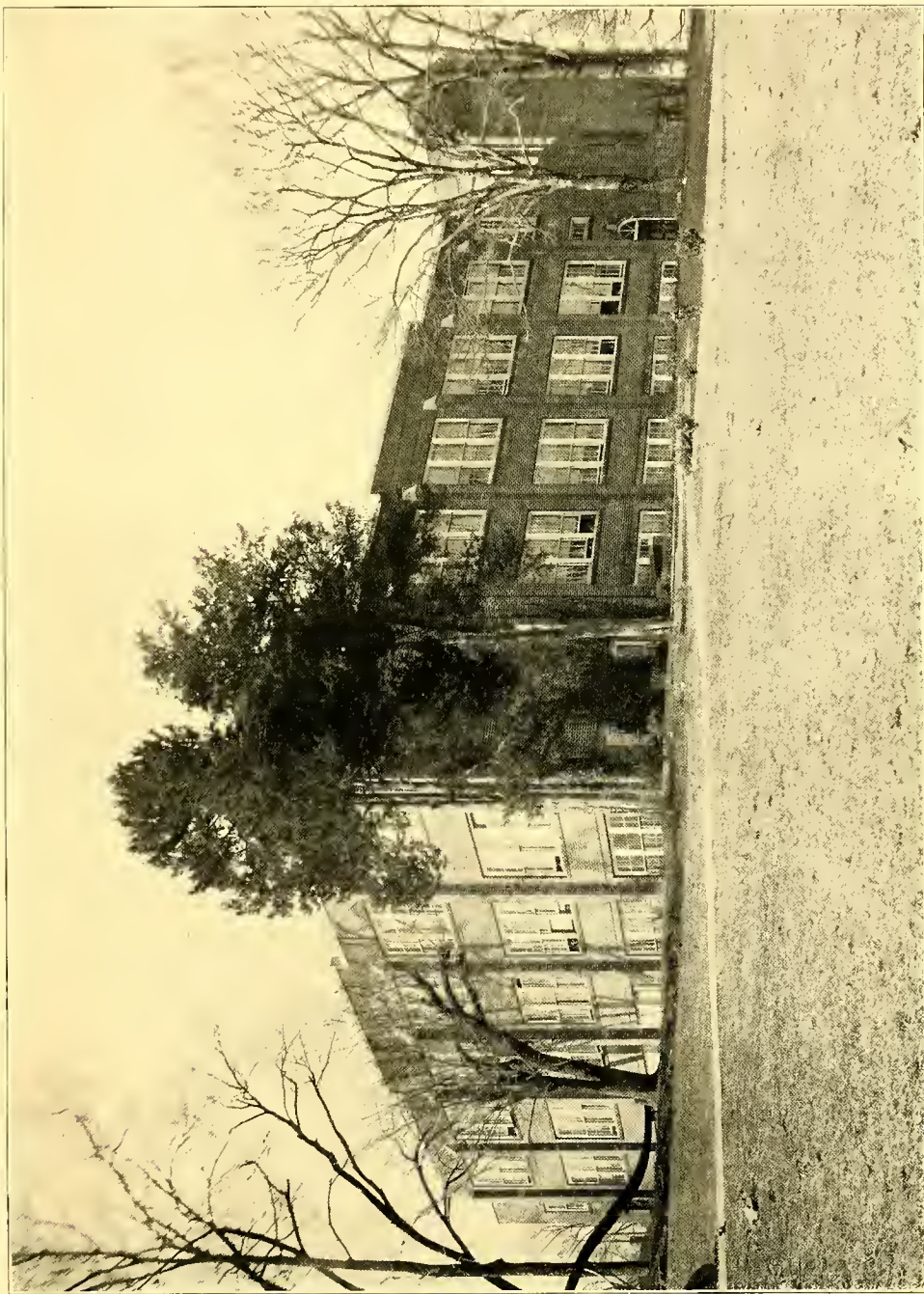
FOREWORD



*It is our earnest wish that the
true spirit of Oxford High
School be represented in
this volume, the 1925*

HOOT OWL

The Hoot Owl



PAGE FIVE

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DEDICATION

TO

MISS ADA MICHAEL

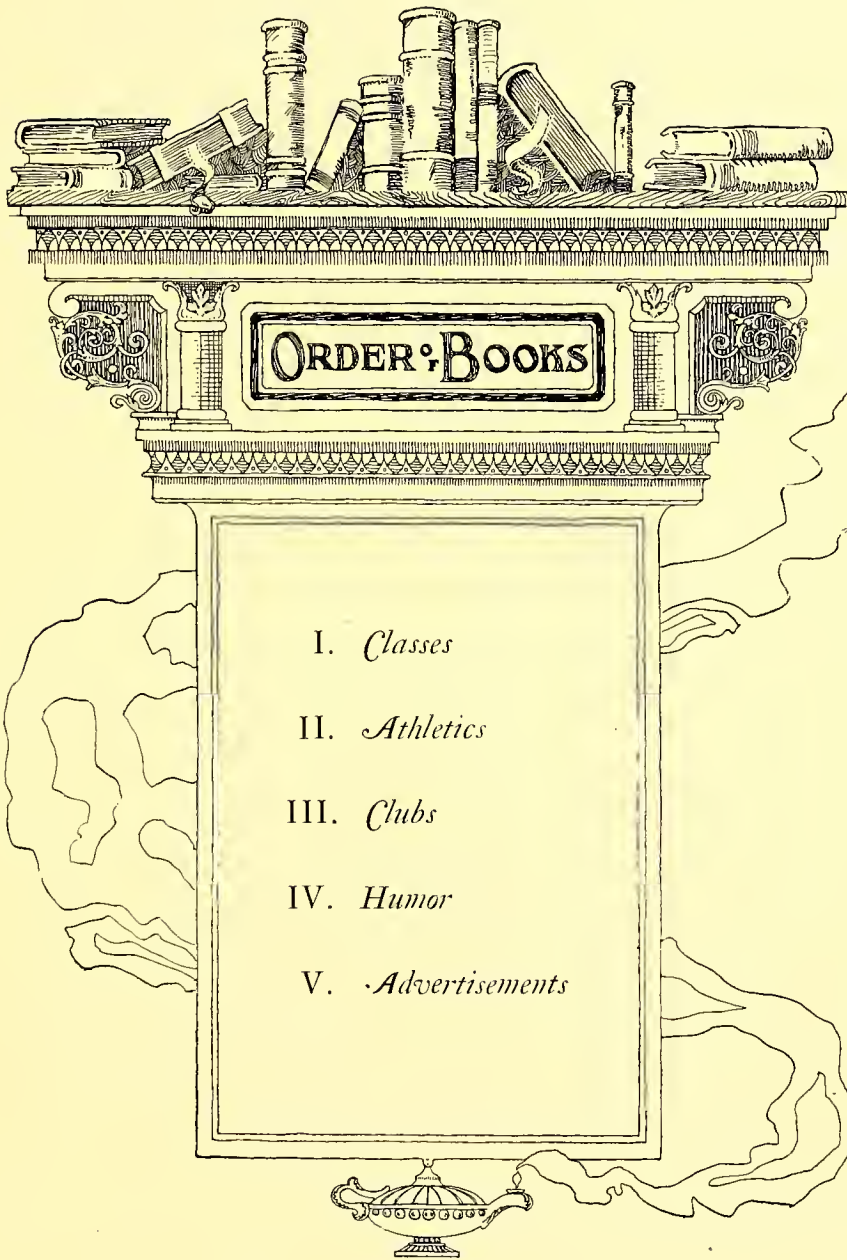
Teacher of the Senior Class 1925

Who, as our faithful teacher and friend, has urged us on toward a higher goal.

Who, by her patience and loyalty, has made the attainment of that goal seem more nearly possible.

Who, in her kind and conscientious work, has set us an example worthy to be followed.

Who, by her faithfulness and perseverance, has helped to make this volume a success, we do most lovingly and respectfully dedicate this, the first volume of The Hoot Owl, our High School Annual.



- I. *Classes*
- II. *Athletics*
- III. *Clubs*
- IV. *Humor*
- V. *Advertisements*




C. G. CREDLE
Superintendent



N. W. WELDON
Principal

HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL

XFORD, as befits the namesake of Oxford, England, has from its very beginning been an educational center. At the present time there is an orphanage and a junior college here besides the system of public schools. There is also a colored asylum and a colored academy. But the particular pride of Oxford is her public school system in which there is a grammar school, a high school, a mill school, and a grammar school for the negroes.

Our school system began in 1901 when a campaign was made to establish a graded school here. This campaign was very successful. In the fall of 1901 the school opened in the old Faucette Building at the present site on College Street. This first year the school ran eight months and there were two hundred pupils enrolled. There were seven grades and five teachers. In 1903 the General Assembly passed an act permanently incorporating the Oxford Graded School System.

In 1911 conditions became so crowded that a change was necessary. For this reason a new brick building was built on the same site on College Street.

The school continued to grow. By 1917 there were ten grades and a change again became necessary, so the four high school grades were moved to the Cooper Building on Williamsboro Street. This was the beginning of our dear beloved O. H. S. The first principal of the high school was I. H. Butt.

In 1918 the eleventh grade was added. The Cooper Building was originally a dwelling house, and was not adequate for the growing needs of the school. In the spring of 1921 a bond issue was put on for a new high school building. In spite of opposition it was carried and plans for the present building were made. By October, 1921, we had moved in. Besides the high school the sixth and seventh grades, or the "Junior High," was also located in the new building.

Since that historic date we of the Oxford High have enjoyed the advantages of a comfortable, beautiful, and most satisfactory building, besides the beautiful campus around it. May the dear old school last as long as our memories of the four years we spent there.

E. W.



FACULTY



FACULTY

MR. N. W. WELDON, B. S.
N. C. State College

MISS LINA PRUDEN, A. B.
University of North Carolina

MISS SARAH NOOE, B. S.
Meredith College

MISS ADRA CLARK, A. B.
University of Oklahoma

MRS. A. S. CHASE, A. B., B. S.
Limestone College

MR. R. L. RANSON, A. B.
University of North Carolina

MISS FLORINE LEWTER, A. B.
Trinity College

MISS ADA MICHAEL, A. B.
Elon College

THE FACULTY

WE are very fortunate to have Mr. N. W. Weldon, formerly of Stovall High School, as our principal this year. With the duties usually accompanying this position he combines those of Geometry teacher, and a better one we have never had. With his cheerful disposition, his readiness to help on all occasions, and his wholesome interest in the boys and girls he could not help but be popular. We should rather say, he is loved wholeheartedly by the entire student body! We sincerely hope that he will remain with us for many years to come.

Our coach, Mr. R. L. Ranson, also answers to the name of Junior math teacher. His greatest achievement, however, is the splendid work he has done for our athletic teams this year. He is loved by everyone. That in itself is an achievement, considering the inopportune time at which he became a member of our faculty.

Mrs. Chase, with her charming manner and winning personality, has won many friends during her one short year with us, in spite of the fact that she teaches History! We all hope that she will be here next year.

Miss Clark plays the guardian angel for the poor little Freshmen, struggling in the toils of First Math and First English. We appreciate her kind efforts and hope that the results will not be discouraging.

Our dear Miss Lewter has been with us for four years now, beloved by all though Latin is her province. However, her fondness for the dearest of dead languages does not characterize her at all. To the contrary, she is most lively. It is due largely to her untiring efforts that this annual is a reality, rather than a dream.

Miss Pruden is another lover of languages. She "finds herself" at home with both French and Spanish. She, also, has been with us for quite a long time, and we hope that she may be here to help our little brothers and sisters for years to come. (Unless she decides in favor of domestic life.)

Concerning Miss Michael, our Senior room teacher and English instructor, words cannot express our feeling. She is just our very own Miss Michael. We all have, at times, been very angry with Miss Michael and she with us, but no one has been able to resist the urge to love her, and I think that, deep down in her dear old Irish heart, she has returned this love.

Miss Noöe devotes herself to the study and teaching of the Sciences. During her years with us she has made many friends among the students, the faculty and the townspeople.



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EDWARD F. TAYLOR
Editor-in-Chief

R. C. M. CALVERT, JR.
Business Manager

"EDWARD F. TAYLOR." Have you ever wondered what the initial stands for? No one seems to know. I often laugh when I think of the many possible meanings.

We agreed to be absolutely frank in this write-up, but I find it very hard to do so and yet be diplomatic. You know, I may have to live in Oxford for quite a while yet.

I cannot say that Edward is the ideal partner with whom to work, but I do honestly and sincerely say, that if I never have a worse boss or shipmate, I would count myself one of Fate's most favored children.

A million dollars would not pay me to go through them again, but I would not take two million dollars for my experiences as business manager of the 1925 Hoot Owl.

(But please don't try me.)

R. C. M. CALVERT, JR.

"RICHARD CREAGH MACKUBIN CALVERT, JR." That's some name to repeat when one is as busy as the editor of a high school annual.

This "write-up" of Creagh is supposed to be my exact opinion of him.

Laying all jokes aside, I can truthfully say that Creagh has only one rival in regard to the efficiency of his work. However, as Creagh happens to be a modest lad I will mention no names in connection with this efficiency proposition.

Honestly, folks, Creagh deserves much more credit for this book than I do, because of the fact that he performed all his duties as business manager plus three-fourths of the duties of the editor-in-chief.

EDWARD F. TAYLOR.



HOOT OWL STAFF

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CREAGH CALVERT.....*Business Manager*

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ELIZABETH HALL
ELIZABETH SNEED
MABEL SMITH
EDITH WEBB

HUMOR EDITORS

FRANCES BROWN
FRANCES JACKSON.....*Advertising Manager*
CHARLOTTE EASTON.....*Finance Manager*
FRANCES LANDIS.....*Sales Manager*
NED BAKER

FACULTY ADVISERS

MISS ADA MICHAEL
MISS FLORINE LEWTER

EDITOR'S PAGE



F, kind reader, you have succeeded in being penitent enough to hold your temper while looking over all the "red tape" connected with the beginning of this book, I sincerely hope that you will kindly use that same forbearance in reading the pages that follow. Now, since my inaugural speech has been made, I wish to use this space to acknowledge my appreciation for the coöperation that we, the editorial staff, have received in making our year-book a success. In doing this, I wish first to thank Mr. Weldon and the faculty for their much needed help. Then I wish to mention the timely aid given to us by the Orpheum Theatre in raising the necessary funds. Then to the Johnson Studio of Durham, our photographers, I feel that we are hardly able to show our appreciation for their service rendered to us. Last but not least to the entire student body of OXFORD HIGH for without their coöperation this nineteen hundred twenty-five HOOT OWL would never have been a reality.

THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.



WISH, briefly, but sincerely, to express my appreciation of all the help given me so kindly and ungrudgingly, by the townspeople who love our school, by Mr. Weldon, Miss Michael, and Miss Lewter, without whose aid the Hoot Owl would be but a dream, and, last but by no means least, to the Business Staff, whose members have given gladly and unsparingly of their talents to help make our year-book a success.

THE BUSINESS MANAGER.



\$\$ CHANT OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER \$\$

How dear to my \$ight i\$ the ca\$h of \$ub\$cription\$,
When generou\$ \$ub\$criber\$ unroll the green wad.
The joy that it bring\$ i\$ beyond my de\$cription,
For little wag\$ cha\$tened 'neath poyerty'\$ rod.

—Exchange.



SENIOR



SENIOR CLASS

COLORS: *Green and White*

MOTTO: *B²*

FLOWER: *White Rose*

CHARLOTTE EASTON..... <i>President</i>
KELWAY HOWARD..... <i>Vice-President</i>
ANTOINETTE DANIEL..... <i>Secretary</i>
WILLIAM HUNT..... <i>Treasurer</i>



MARIANNA HANCOCK
Mascot



MRS. T. B. ROSE, JR.
Sponsor

LE ROY ADCOCK

Age, 20; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 140.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Censor (3); Dramatic Club (4); Librarian (4); Office Assistant (4); General Club (4).

Le Roy is our French "hound." He can spiel off more French in one hour than we could "compris" in a day. He even makes Miss Pruden doubtful of her knowledge and power of speaking French. The question now is, "Who is going to take Le Roy's place as the manager of the pool books?" We certainly wish Le Roy success in his life work.



GEORGE EDWIN BULLOCK

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 140.

O. Henry Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Scrub Basketball (2); General Club (4); Scrub Baseball (2).

We hope some day to discover George. We wish that he would come out of his tomb and reveal his true self. He is very quiet and slow at making "monkey eyes," but we feel that he is only thinking. Girls! Don't disturb his thoughts.



ALLAN PRICE BAKER

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 155.

O. Henry Society (1, 2, 3); Librarian (3); Glee Club (4); General Club (4).

Although Allan lives in the midst of nature, he comes to kneel at the foot of knowledge every morning. He is particularly interested in the brass band, in which he has made a great success with the clarinet.



SALLIE HARGROVE BAKER

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 110.

O. Henry Society (3); Dramatic Club (4); Librarian (3); General Club (4).

Sallie is our blaek-eyed damsel of the country. She must think a lot of her education, because she rides in from the country every morning. If Sallie were a eat she would have used up all nine of her lives, as she is a regular "Old Curiosity Shop." She finds out most of the things she wants to know, for everyone likes her.





FRANCES BOBBITT

Age, 20; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 160.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4); Librarian (3, 4).

"Hefty" is one of our Latin hounds, although she declares that her favorite study is English. School work is not the only way she has shown her "romantic sense," either. As you have perhaps noticed, she is one of the few girls who have preserved their long tresses. Hurrah! They're in again.



ELIZABETH ALICE BRAGG

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, ¼ inch; Weight, 105.

O. Henry Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club, Secretary-Treasurer (4); Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Monogram Club (4); Marshal (3); Track (3); Business Staff "Hoot Owl" (4); General Club (4).

When we want tickets sold for a play or show, we call "Dock." Although Dock is little, we can't get anything over on her. When we see Dock coming we know she is bringing fun, unless she has her "wink."



FRANCES SCOTT BROWN

Age, 15; Height, 5 feet, 3 inches; Weight, 107.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Tennis Club (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4); Scrub Basketball (2); General Club (4).

"Hunkadee" is a regular "fellow." Her most prominent trait is her ready sense of humor. For examples one has only to look at the humor column, her pet and particular section of THE HOOT OWL.



REBECCA BULLOCK

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 105.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club Vice-President (4); Manager Basketball Team (2); General Club (4).

We expect to see a new name in the theatrical magazines, that of "Becky." With her blue eyes and golden, curly hair she can win the hearts of all the world as easily as she has the hearts of the students of O. H. S. She is not lacking in brains, either. We shall miss her, but we will have her picture to console us.

LOUISE CLARK

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 121.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4).

All love Louise who know her. Her thoughts, eyes, and actions are turned toward success, and we wish her the best of luck. All we ask is that she may not forget us, her fellow students of 1925.



RICHARD CREAGH MACKUBIN CALVERT, JR.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Tennis Club, President (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff, Business Manager (4); General Club (4).

"Calvation's" name would get him the position of president of the National Bank of "Shake-Rag," but he doesn't need it. When he folds his arms and makes his face look serious we look out, 'cause we expect to hear him express his opinion. If you ever get a chance to hear him deliver one of his orations take our advice and don't miss it.



CATHERINE CREWS

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 102.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (4); General Club (4).

Another genius of our class. During the past four years Catherine has demonstrated that hard work in school is a good investment. She has gained a host of friends as one might expect.

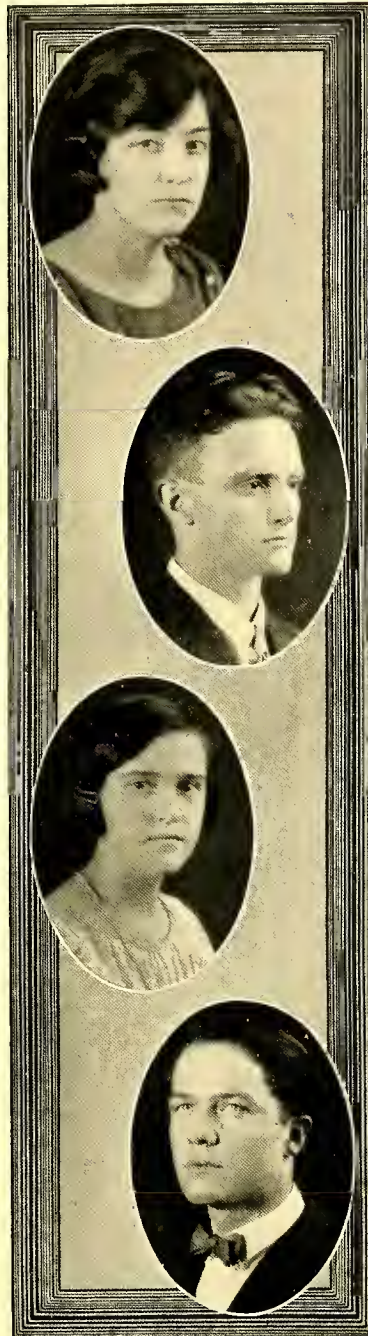


RUX DODSON CURRIN

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 9 inches; Weight, 159.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Censor (3); Glee Club (4); Marshal (3); Football Team (3, 4), Captain (4); General Club (4); Track (1, 2, 3).

Rux spells love with a capital L. He is so far gone that we are unable to rescue him. All we can do now is to think of him and weep over his ashes. "Love's Labours Lost" is his favorite play; and here's hoping that a little "Ditty Bird" will sing it to him some day.





FRANCES ANTOINETTE DANIEL

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 6 inches; Weight, 140.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Class President (2); Glee Club (4); Class Secretary (4); General Club, President (4).

Antoinette is our auburn-haired maiden. Doesn't she look musical? The auditorium fairly rings when she begins to pitch her voice. "Believe me" she is a real mocking bird. Although she is musical, her studies are not slighted. Just recall the day when she won Miss Michael's gift. We wish Antoinette success in her life as a musician.



ISABEL DANIEL

Age, 20; Height, 5 feet, 3 inches; Weight, 109.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Isabel has worked hard during her high school career and deserves the honor of being the quietest in the room.



CHARLOTTE EASTON

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 150.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (2), Secretary (3); Class President (3); Class President (4); Varsity Basketball (1, 2); Tennis Club (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4); General Club (4); Marshal (3); Athletic Association Treasurer (3).

How lucky the class of 1925 to have "Lala" wait for us! Lala is the most popular girl in the Senior Class, or in the school for that matter. If you want a helping hand call Lala.



HALLIE ELMORE

Age, 15; Height, 5 feet; Weight, 140.

O. Henry Literary Society (4); Glee Club (4); General Club (4).

Hallie has been with us only one year, yet she has won a place in all the hearts of the students of O. H. S. Her quiet way and charming character will undoubtedly bring her great success, and we certainly hope so.

GLADYS MAE FAULKNER

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 2 inches; Weight, 100.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Librarian (3); General Club (4).

"Galladus" is a modest little violet. She never believes that she can do anything as well as anybody else, while the truth of the matter is that she is very capable, and certainly not lacking in brains. Witness the marks opposite her name on the grade books. It is really very refreshing in this egotistical old world of ours to find anyone so charmingly modest.



LUCY ELLA GREEN

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 6 inches; Weight, 135.

McNeil Literary Society (3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Lucy is traveling fast toward success in the work she has marked out for herself. We will be proud to remember her in a few years to come. "Oh, yes, we remember Lucy," we will say enthusiastically, when we see her name in big letters in the papers.



ELIZABETH WILSON HALL

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 11 inches; Weight, 145.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Tennis Club (4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Varsity (4); General Club (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4).

"Lib" is a good dancer, an excellent student, and a good ball player. What more could she ask? She plays ball splendidly, especially when she goes to Raleigh. When she plays in Raleigh she plays so well that—?? Wonder why? "Lib" is the real genius of our class.



JULIA BRENT HICKS

Age, 15; Height, 5 feet, 1 inch; Weight, 104.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Scrub Basketball (1, 2); General Club (4); Tennis Club (4).

"Juby," as she is familiarly known, is as sweet as she is graceful, and that is saying a great deal, for more than one heart has quickened at her nimble flying feet. All of which means that she is the best fancy dancer of the class.





ALYCE RUTH HUDSON

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 2 inches; Weight, 105.

O. Henry Literary Society (3); Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Glee Club (4); Secretary (4); General Club (4); Monogram Club (4).

Ruth has been here only two years, but she has accomplished much in that time. "Rufus" is surely a good old Senior standby. She is full of fun at the right time and full of lessons at the right time. She is one of our star basketball players. When a game gets "low" call "Rufus" and see the game change at once.



JULIA CASTELL HOBGOOD

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 2 inches; Weight, 105.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Secretary (3); Glee Club (4); Alternate for Triangular Debate (3); Librarian (3); General Club (4).

Julia is numbered among the few quiet members of the class. This does not mean that she is like a nun, for she is not. She can be one of the gayest of the gay when she is out of school, but she sees the necessity of a good education, and takes the opportunity.



KELWAY LOUIE HOWARD

Age, 20; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 155.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4), President (4); Varsity Football (4); Scrub (3); Manager Football (4); Varsity Baseball (2, 3); Scrub (1); Basketball Manager (3); Monogram Club Vice-President (4); Marshal (3); Vice-President (4); General Club Treasurer (4).

Just look at the things "Kelly" has done! He is so industrious that he takes six subjects. He never says which one he likes best, but from his attitude we believe he is attracted to all his subjects, especially Spanish. His favorite beverage is "Ale," and we hope he drinks to his heart's content some day.



SALLIE INEZ HOBGOOD

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 180.

McNeil Literary Society (2, 3); Librarian (3); Tennis Club, Secretary (4); General Club (4).

Inez is finishing high school in only three years. From this you can get the conclusion that she is very industrious. She is just like a magnet for she counts her friends by the score. Everyone feels it an honor to be numbered among them. We hope she will be as successful in her days to come as she has been in high school.

WILLIAM SCOTT HUNT, JR.

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 160.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Treasurer (2); Glee Club (4); Girl Scouts (4); Triangular Debate (3); Class Treasurer (2, 3, 4); Varsity Football (3, 4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Monogram Club President (4); General Club (4).

Be it ball, track, or what not, "Bill" is in it, and is sure to lead his team to victory. Bill is liked by all of his teachers, and that is sufficient. He doesn't love his books as he does a certain blue-eyed maiden, but he's a good old sport.



MORADA ALICE HUNT

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 136.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4); Triangular Debater (3); Librarian (1, 2, 3, 4); General Club (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4).

Alice is by general admission the brains of the class. Her Latin is wonderful, her math is marvelous, her English is superb, and her French is absolutely native. Can you blame us for envying her? But no, such learning is not for us! For every comet there are a thousand lesser lights.



FRANCES ALICE JACKSON

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 7 inches; Weight, 126.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Secretary (2, 3); General Club (4), Secretary and Treasurer (4); Monogram Club (4), Secretary (4); Dramatic Club (4); Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3), Captain (2); Marshal (3); Class President (3).

We sure do envy "Jack" her ability to gain friends and to keep them. She talks, but she doesn't "rattle to exercise her rattlers," 'cause she generally has something to say worth while. She is going to take a home economics course; we wonder why? "Jack" has the name of getting what she goes after. We know the High School will miss her, but we all wish her luck.



FLORENCE EVELYN KNOTT

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 8 inches; Weight, 115.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Here is "Tump." She has attained her goal, that of being a dignified Senior. We are very glad to number her as one of our class of 1925 and as our friend. "Tump" brings along the fun when she comes.





MARY AURA LEAVISTER

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 6 inches; Weight, 118.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

"Mollie" likes to try out things. To prove this just look at Miss Nooe's chemistry grade book and you will see Mollie's name right there "with the goods." She has been a favorite among her friends and we wish her success in life.



FRANCES GREGORY LANDIS

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 9 inches; Weight, 130.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Varsity Basketball Team (1, 2); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4); Marshal (3); Monogram Club (4); General Club (4).

"Lefty" is a good-natured, quiet girl, whom every one delights to call friend. All who accept her have to accept "Eloise Ford" also, as Lefty hardly ever goes to school or anywhere else without her. She always has an encouraging word and a smile for everyone, and we are proud indeed to have her as classmate and friend.



MARY NORMAN MITCHELL

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 150.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Scrub Basketball Team (3); Marshal (3); General Club (4).

Mary is the jolliest girl of '25. She believes in taking life easy, and she doesn't "miss it far." She simply and gracefully says: "Oh! I will see you tomorrow, books; I'm going to have the time of my life tonight!"—and then—Oh!



WILLIAM ALFRED McFARLAND

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 165.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Varsity Baseball (1, 2, 3); Captain-elect Baseball (4); General Club (4).

"Mac" is another one for the farmer's chair. If he doesn't succeed there the merchant's chair is waiting, and we are sure he will succeed as he is as sticky as molasses. "Laying all jokes to one side," he is a good sport and student.

The Hoot Owl

WILLIAM THOMAS MILLIS, JR.

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 10 inches; Weight, 141.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4);
General Club (4); Baseball (3).

We will have to admit that Willie "s'aime" a little. In spite of this the Dramatic Club is much indebted to him for his splendid acting. We are sending a little warning to Rudolph Valentino to look out 'cause Willie is coming.

NAOMI MOSS

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 118.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4);
General Club (4).

"Whither thou goest I will go and what thou sayest I will say." Naomi talks so much she must be a sister to Calvin Coolidge—and that's enough.

ROSA BERNICE NEWTON

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 125.

McNeil Literary Society (2, 3); Dramatic Club (4);
General Club (4).

Bernice believes in not letting her right hand know what her left hand does. We have been trying for four years to make her talk but she absolutely refuses. We will have to "give it to her" that she has every sign of success.

EDNA TABITHA PATTERSON

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 6 inches; Weight, 114.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club (4);
General Club (4).

Tabitha is a quiet blonde. We expect to hear of her soon in the Literary Hall of Fame, for she loves to write stories. We give her our most sincere wishes for success, fame, and fortune!





GEORGE HOUGHTALING PARHAM

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 125.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Scrub Football (3); Scrub Baseball (2).

This little boy has such a short name that we call him "Pet." And true to his name—you know pets will cry if they don't have their way—he lives. If you hear anyone laughing or fussing it's just "Preacher"—nothing serious.



VIRGINIA ELIZABETH SNEED

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 3 inches; Weight, 180.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Dramatic Club Corresponding Secretary (4); "Hoot Owl" Staff (4); Librarian (1, 2, 3); General Club (4).

"Sneed's" always in a hurry; she's always busy. This is her life—Motto: "When crackers grow on ice cream trees, and Bankhead Highway gets muddy, and bumble bees put powder on their knees, then I'll begin to study." She's a good old sport for all of this, and we all think worlds of her.



MABEL HENDERSON SMITH

Age 18; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 108.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Secretary (3); Dramatic Club (4); Class President (2); General Club (4); Librarian (1, 2, 3).

The person that wrote, "To know her is to love her," certainly must have known Mabel, for there is not a more beloved girl in O. H. S. She is brilliant in all of her studies. Though she was absent for two months she passed all of the examinations that we stumbled over and even the ones that knocked us out.



LELL BERNARD SMITH

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 103.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Censor (3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

*"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew!"*

You wouldn't even know she was sister to Mabel. We don't mean she isn't just as nice, but she can talk one nearly to death—that's the reason we are so exhausted when we get to class.

ROY STRICKLAND

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 9 inches; Weight, 143.

O. Henry Literary Society (3); Boy Scout (4); Senior Patrol Leader (4); Varsity Football (3); Varsity Basketball (3, 4); Track (3); Varsity Baseball (3); Monogram Club (4); Librarian (3); General Club (4); Marshal (3).

He always knew his lessons; we never knew him to fail (?). He can get most unusual marks, and he is one of the best athletes that O. H. S. has. He has been here only two years but he has made his "rep."



MARY TAYLOR

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 2 inches; Weight, 97.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Class Vice-President (2); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

"Taylor" is the champion heavyweight of the class. If you don't believe it, just glance at her weight. She is a football and basketball fan. When we have a game, don't ask for Mary but go to the field and look for "Bill." Mary is not lacking in brains or friends; on the contrary she gets good grades and counts her friends by the score.



EDWARD FORT TAYLOR

Age, 18; Height 5 feet, 6½ inches; Weight, 120

O. Henry Literary Society (2, 3), Treasurer (3); General Club, Vice-President (4); Dramatic Club, President (4); Manager Basketball (3); Manager Baseball (3); Monogram Club (4); Editor-in-Chief "Hoot Owl," (4).

"Billiken," editor of Hoot Owl, speaks for himself and never needs anyone to help him. When in doubt, ask "Billiken." He is very popular among his fellow students and teachers. In a few years we will proudly say, "Why, yes, President Taylor went to school with me. He always was a good politieian." He passed his work with excellent marks, so how could we expect less of him?



CHARLOTTE WATKINS

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 11 inches; Weight, 153.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (3); Glee Club, President (4); Varsity Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Track (3); Monogram Club (4); General Club (4); Cheer Leader (4); Manager Girls' Basketball Team (1).

"Lasses" is a good old sport. She has a "rep" for herself, especially on the basketball court. "Lasses" is a true friend, and her name certainly describes her, because, if she once starts anything, she sticks until it is finished. The basketball team will miss her next year.





RUBIE WATKINS

Age, 18; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 110.

Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Rubie has been here but one year, yet she has made many friends. Rubie doesn't talk much but she doesn't need a talking machine to win her friends, for she has a personality that wins friends everywhere she goes. We are sorry to say she has an enemy—don't be alarmed—it's only "Julius Caesar."



DORIS WATKINS

Age, 16; Height, 5 feet, 3 inches; Weight, 140.

McNeil Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Censor (3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Here is the little "Ditty-Bird" that can sing so sweetly "Love's Labour Lost." Doris is our live wire, although she impresses strangers—and strangers only—with her statelyness. We will all have to admit that she is a good old pal. A friend once, a friend always—that characterizes "Ditty Bird François Phenokia Watkins."



ARA FLORA WALLER

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 3 inches; Weight, 110.

O. Henry Literary Society (2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); General Club (4).

Here is "Flossie." She is one of the jolliest girls of '25. When we see—if we ever should see—a frown on Flossie's face, we would certainly think the world was coming to an end. She does not use all of her mind for smiling, either, because she gets good marks on all of her lessons. We have no fear for Ara in the wide, wide world, for we know how charming she can be.



MARY LOUISE WILLIAMS

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 105.

O. Henry Literary Society (4); Glee Club (4); General Club (4).

"Snooks" can talk more in five minutes than a parrot can in a year. She has been here only one year but she has talked her way into our lives. If anyone believes in taking life easy it is "Snooks." "Snooks" wants to finish high school, then college, then—? Whatever she does, we know she will accomplish her task.



DOROTHY INEZ WHITE

Age, 17; Height, 5 feet, 5 inches; Weight, 114.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Tennis Club (4);
General Club (4).

"Dot" is our man-chaser and true to her type she doesn't need to lose any sleep over her looks. In spite of all this, Inez has brains which she uses occasionally, and uses them to advantage. She can go to the show, read, or do anything at night, and yet pass at the end of the month. We have just come to the conclusion that she has a little gray matter, in fact, quite a lot.



INEZ WOOD

Age, 19; Height, 5 feet, 4 inches; Weight, 135.

O. Henry Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Secretary (2);
Class Vice-President (3); Glee Club (4); General Club (4).

Here is one of our class standbys. Although she is with us in person, she has her heart in . . . ? Sh-h-h! We will hand it to Inez, she is a good old sport and a hard worker and she deserves all the praise that is bestowed upon her. When Inez is gone her happy smile, with which she occasionally favors her fellow students, will live on, and on in our memories. We hope Inez will always be as successful in life as she has been at O. H. S.



SENIOR VOTE

ROY STRICKLAND.....	<i>Biggest Liar</i>
RUX CURRIN.....	<i>Biggest Eater</i>
CHARLOTTE EASTON.....	<i>Most Popular Student</i>
MARY TAYLOR.....	<i>Most Conceited</i>
RUX CURRIN.....	<i>Handsomest Man</i>
WILLIAM HUNT.....	<i>Biggest Sport</i>
DORIS and RUX.....	<i>Most Desperate Lovers</i>
ALICE HUNT.....	<i>Hardest Boner</i>
KELWAY HOWARD.....	<i>Wittiest Man</i>
ELIZABETH HALL.....	<i>Biggest Bull Artist</i>
MABEL SMITH.....	<i>Best Writer</i>
ALLAN BAKER.....	<i>Laziest Man</i>
EDWARD TAYLOR.....	<i>Biggest Politician</i>
ELIZABETH BRAGG.....	<i>Best Singer</i>
GEORGE BULLOCK.....	<i>Most Bashful</i>
ROY STRICKLAND.....	<i>Biggest Loafer</i>
ALLAN BAKER.....	<i>Biggest Bonthead</i>
REBECCA BULLOCK.....	<i>Prettiest Girl</i>
WILLIE MILLIS.....	<i>Biggest Bluffer</i>
"BILL" HUNT and "LASSES" WATKINS.....	<i>Best Athletes</i>
MARY TAYLOR.....	<i>Cutest Girl</i>
EDWARD TAYLOR.....	<i>Boy Worth Most to School</i>
FRANCES BOBBITT.....	<i>Worst Man Hater</i>
INEZ WHITE.....	<i>Worst Man Chaser</i>
ELIZABETH HALL.....	<i>Best Student</i>
CHARLOTTE EASTON.....	<i>Best All-Round Classmate</i>
EDWARD TAYLOR.....	<i>Most Talkative</i>

The Hoot Owl



"BECKY" BULLOCK
PRETTIEST GIRL



ROX CURRIN
HANDSOMEST
BIGGEST EATER



"LALA" EASTON
MOST POPULAR



MARY TAYLOR
CUTEST
MOST CONCEITED



"BILLMEN" TAYLOR
BIGGEST POLITICIAN
MOST TALKATIVE
~BOY WORTH MOST TO SCHOOL



"LASSES" WATKINS
BEST GIRL ATHLETE



"STRICK" STRICKLAND
BIGGEST LIAR
BIGGEST LOAFER

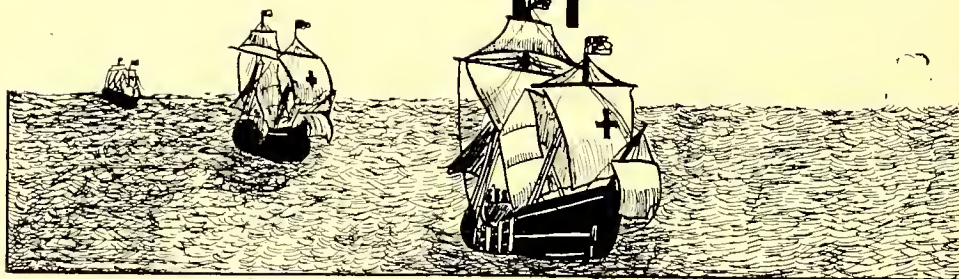


"BILL" HUNT
BEST BOY ATHLETE
~BIGGEST SPORT



GEORGE BULLOCK
MOST BASHFUL ?

HISTORY



IN the month of September, 1921, a small body of students with dauntless courage and good spirits, entering the eighth grade of Oxford High School, began to travel the long and weary path towards the sunny "Land of Graduation."

We journeyed through the first year with the aid of our wise guides, Misses Lewter, Harriss, Tate, Mr. Barnhart, and Mr. Livengood. During this time we climbed slowly up the mighty mountains of Latin, but it was not until the next year that we could really exclaim with Caesar, "Veni, vidi, vici," as we viewed this rugged mountain from the heights on which we stood.

The dark forest of Algebra through which we trod was no less difficult, but finally this was traversed, and we emerged into sunlight once again. This success was the cause of our bright and beaming faces when we entered the Sophomore field in September, 1922. Although our hearts were saddened at losing many of our friends, who found the road too hard and the mountains too high, others joined us in our travel.

Miss Harriss, one of our guides, chose another path, and left us in the care of new guides, Misses Mann, Michael, Pruden and Mendenhall. Under the direction of these competent guides we journeyed right joyfully through this year.

In January, however, we were delayed for a week on account of "Flu River," over which we must pass; but were so thankful that none of our class were lost in its deep, black waters that our good spirits returned when we again resumed our travels.

Most of the class managed to get safely through this field—only a few took different paths.

Having left the Sophomore field behind, we entered the broad "Junior Plain," on a bright day in September, 1923. Into our midst we welcomed a number of new friends and guides, Misses Nooe, Allen and Philips.

The vast beauties of this plain caused us to stop and ponder over the old saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Having realized this,

The Hoot Owl

perhaps we did not put forth our best efforts in study. We were, however, proud of the fact that two of the triangular debaters and one declaimer were chosen from our number. At the same time we had the honor of having the best girls' basketball team the High School ever has had. Neither were our boys lacking in athletic activities. Many of them won renown as athletes.

In February, 1924, we joyously entertained the Seniors, hoping that some day we might be so honored.

Early in the spring we stopped on our way long enough to enjoy a gypsy tea, and to loiter with the Seniors around the gypsy campfire, dreaming of the time when we should likewise receive such a sylvan banquet.

As the Junior year's travel drew to a close we realized that with only one more year of hard struggle our goal, "Graduation," would be reached. No wonder we were excited when in 1924 we marched up with flying colors to receive the "Key to Knowledge" from the class of '24 and at the same time the key to that vault—vastly more important to us—Senior privileges. But, alas! we've searched high and low and no key have we found so far, that will unlock the vault containing these "privileges." We fear that there has been foul play, and that the Seniors of '24 have failed to give us the key.

In spite of our disappointment we went to work heart and soul to pass the rough and hilly roads through Senior land.

While we were heartily sorry to lose our guides, Misses Allen and Philips, Mr. Barnhart and Mr. Livengood we were happy to greet as new ones Mrs. Chase, Mr. Weldon and Mr. Ranson. There is one thing that we can proudly say, we are the only Seniors of Oxford High School who have ever had the privilege of working under the guidance of Mr. Weldon as principal. We feel this honor greatly.

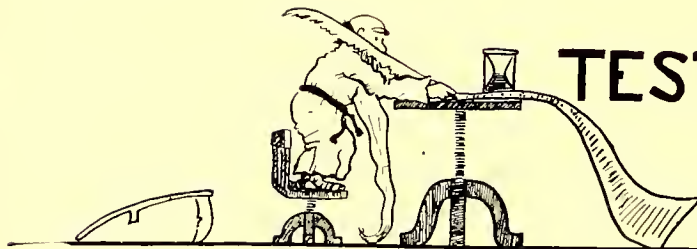
We owe much to all our leaders who have patiently worked to lead us from the land of Ignorance through forest, plains, and over hills to the summit of Mount Graduation. Especially do we owe much to Misses Michael, Lewter and Pruden, who have been with us since we entered the Sophomore fields.

The greatest achievement of our class is THE HOOT OWL, which is the first annual of Oxford High School, and we are justly proud of it. Although much work has been done on this annual by many Seniors, we feel that a great part of its success will be due to the unceasing labors of Edward Taylor, Editor-in-Chief, and Creagh Calvert, Business Manager. The struggle is hard, but success will be our reward.

And now as the end is drawing near and our goal is almost reached, we feel that we have kept the "Key of Knowledge" bright and shining, and that we can pass it on to the class of '26 as untarnished as when we received it. We feel, too, that our struggle for Wisdom has been worth while, and that the old proverb, "Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom," is a great and weighty truth.

MABEL SMITH, *Historian.*

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT



State of North Carolina }
County of Granville }

WE, the class of 1925, O. H. S., of the City of Oxford, and County and State above named, being still in possession of sanity and realizing the certainty of the fact that we must face the Misses Michael, Lewter, Pruden and Nooe, together with Mr. Weldon, Mrs. Chase and Mr. Ranson, on examination, and the uncertainty that attends such ordeals, do make and declare this, our last will and testament in the manner and form following:

ITEM I

To the faculty, as follows:

1. To Mr. Credle, our beloved superintendent, we will our best regards, and the hope that he may continue to serve old Oxford High.
2. To Mr. Weldon, we will enough yardsticks to reach from here to Henderson and at least a dozen pairs of compasses.
3. To Miss Michael, we will a Senior class that will sit through a whole English class without speaking or moving.
4. To Miss Lewter, we leave all the Latin jacks in town.
5. To Mr. Ranson, we leave our sincerest appreciation and thanks for his gallant efforts to keep Oxford on the athletic map, together with our hopes that his peculiar fondness for a certain hardy vegetable will not grow too strong.
6. To Mrs. Chase, we will a room guaranteed to stay warm in zero weather.
7. To Miss Clark, we will a brand new stack of Algebra Answer Books so that her pupils may be well supplied in the future.
8. To Miss Pruden, we leave two new French Hounds to take the places of Alice Hunt and Le Roy Adcock.
9. To Miss Nooe, we leave all the scientific apparatus which we have been able to collect.
10. To the faculty as a whole, we commit our ardent hopes of graduation.

The Voot Owl

ITEM II

To the class of 1926, the incoming Seniors, we will and bequeath:

1. All of our Senior Privileges, also a magnifying glass with which to find same.
2. Our classroom, the most comfortable in the building.
3. Our knowledge and the good marks made by us on all subjects.
4. To Edward Meadows, we leave Le Roy Adcock's position as guardian of the pool books, together with the hope that he may absorb some of the latter's learning.
5. To Mittie Lee Blackwell, we will Rux Currin's gastronic abilities.
6. To Edith Webb, we give Alice Hunt's hopes of the Davis Scholarship Medal, hoping that she may be as successful as her eminent predecessor.
7. To Henry Hall, we leave Frances Brown's sense of humor, hoping that he may learn to smile at some later date.
8. To Frances Currin, we give Mary Taylor's distinction of being the cutest member of the Senior class.
9. To Ruby Peake, we will Edward Taylor's 'talking apparatus, together with his fondness for politics. May she be our next governor!
10. To Katherine Watkins, we leave Julia Brent Hicks' twinkling toes with the hope that she will dance through life with few mishaps.
11. To Eva Allen Williams, we will Doris Watkins' ability to see the funny side of everything.
12. To Wynona Hudson, we will her sister Ruth's jollity. May she use it to advantage!
13. To Elizabeth Hunt, we leave a pair of patented curling tongs, so that her hair may never be straight.
14. To Elizabeth Daniel, Rebecca Bullock leaves her golden curls.
15. To the class as a whole we leave the right to graduate as Seniors in 1926.

ITEM III

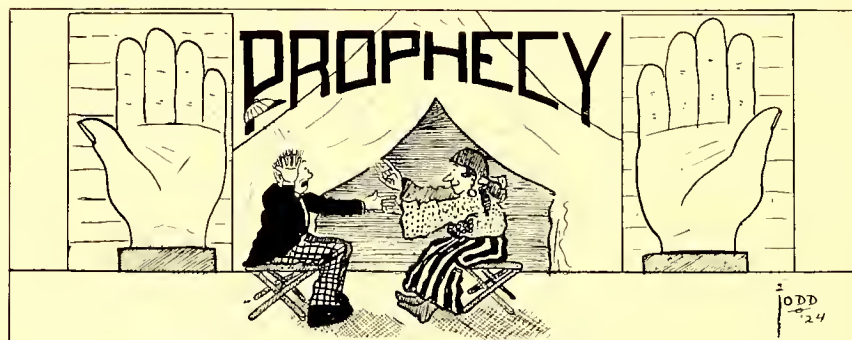
1. To the football team, we leave all the good material that is leaving them this year.
2. To the boys' basketball team, we leave a new patented ball, guaranteed to land in the basket.
3. To the girls' basketball team, we will the height of Charlotte Watkins and Elizabeth Hall, and the speed of Elizabeth Bragg and Ruth Hudson, together with "Lasses'" ease in "ringin' 'em."
4. To Wynona Hudson, we leave Ruth's patented arm spin, hoping she may use it as successfully.
5. To Eva Allen Williams, we leave Charlotte Watkins' stardom.
6. To Katherine Watkins, we will the speed and grit of Elizabeth Bragg.

ITEM IV

To Lucillus Green, the most honored member of our faculty, we will and bequeath our very best wishes and the hope that he may continue to serve O. H. S. as faithfully as he has in the past.

In witness whereof we have hereunto put our hands and seals, this first day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.

THE CLASS OF 1925,
ELIZABETH HALL.



WO or three years ago, 1940, to be exact, I became very tired of the shoe business, in which I had been engaged for a very long time, and decided to take a vacation. I really thought I deserved one by this time, for I had been on the job steadily ever since opening up my little shop, which as you probably know, has now become one of the most important shoe stores in the country

I resolved that during this vacation I would return to an old hobby of mine, one which, in the rush of a business life I had no been able to pursue; namely, keeping a diary. Thanks to that hobby, I am now able to reeord the happenings of that most remarkable vacation.

Although I had lived in New York all these years, my life had been a busy one, and I had really seen very little of the big city's pleasures. On the way downtown one afternoon, I met a friend. She was very lavish in her praises of a newly discovered opera star, Antoinette, who was at that time singing in "The Quest," by Ethelbert Nevin. That very night found me waiting expectantly in a grand opera box. When the singer came out upon the stage, I was struck by her familiar face. She sang. The applause was thunderous! After the performance I edged my way into her dressing room to offer my congratulations. I was somewhat taken aback when I heard someone address her as "Miss Daniel." Then, all in a flash, it came to me, "Antoinette Daniel!" My old classmate! The world is a small place after all!

On the next night I sought less refined entertainment. It was toward Keith's that my footsteps turned. Once there, I again felt I had seen the star before somewhere.

I racked my brain, but without success. After it was all over I burrowed through mountains of telegrams and flowers, as tall as the Woolworth Building, and at last found myself in the great lady's presence. I say *great*, but she was exceedingly small, and lovely. This time it was a written, not a spoken word which brought the memories rushing. For I happened to glance at a telegram and the envelope bore the name of Julia Brent Hicks! Need I say more?

In my happiness over meeting "Juby," my old pal, I resolved to buy her a little gift. With this thought in mind I dropped in at Tiffany's one afternoon. A neatly dressed lady with a vaguely familiar walk led me to one of the curtained alcoves. I told her what I wanted and for whom I wanted it. She was very pleasant, and in the course of the conver-

The Hoot Owl

sation remarked that she had been an old classmate of Miss Hicks! Of course I asked her name, and she told me, 'Tabitha Patterson!

From New York, I went to Boston. Who should I meet there but Professor Le Roi Adcock, French teacher, straight from "douce France"—or so he told me. After Boston, Concord was the next stop. I really didn't expect to meet anyone I knew there, but I was somewhat surprised. For, would you guess it? Willie Millis was the most prominent newspaper man in the city, being editor of the *Millis Whosit*.

After Concord I traveled north. I made only one stop in Maine, at Augusta. But I was surprised, for there, living and thriving in that northern climate, was Creagh Calvert, inventor, second only to Thomas Edison.

While motoring through New Hampshire sometime during the summer, my stout little Packard balked. Happily we were near a farm house. I got out and walked to it. Seeing no one at the front of the place, I walked around to the back where I could hear the "plopety-plop" of a churn. Imagine my surprise, on turning the corner, to behold the churner who was no less than Rebecca Bullock herself, looking pretty and housewifely with her golden hair above an artistic work apron.

My next important stop was in Chicago where I found Evelyn Knott, Chief of Police, and Roy Strickland, who was now president of the great mail order house, Sears, Roebuck & Company.

By this time I had met so many of my old friends and classmates that I began to scan the city directories eagerly. This proved to be a good idea, for in Kansas City I found Inez Hobgood, a prominent business woman. Passing on to Denver, I came across Lucy Green, a sled manufacturer. In Rock Springs I found Mollie Leavister, owner of the great Leavister Chain Stores, taking life easy.

In Sheridan it took only a short time to find out that the fashionable modiste, Lelle, was my old friend Lell Smith. Still in Sheridan, I chanced one day to look in on a big circus which was showing there. I found two old classmates under the big tent, Sallie Baker, tight rope walker, and her brother, Allan, prizefighter.

As I passed through Wyoming, I noticed that all the papers were full of a bitter political conflict. Imagine, then, my surprise when I learned that all the "rucus" was just over Edward Taylor and Ruth Hudson. They both wanted to be governor. That's all! I was not the only one who watched the fight with interest and amusement, for I found there Catherine Crews, who had become a noted bacteriologist.

Helena, I discovered, was the home of Julia Hobgood, most noted cryptanalist of her day. I had only to open my ears in Seattle to hear that Elizabeth Sneed was accomplishing wonders as a slum reformer.

In Reno, that city of divorces, who should I meet but Alice Hunt, keeping a fashionable and popular hotel, the "Lady Alicia."

From there I went down the coast to San Francisco where I heard Ara Waller give her first piano recital. You probably know, now, of her rapid rise to fame after that first recital. I wondered if I would meet any old acquaintances in Los Angeles or Hollywood. I was not disappointed. For at least one of us was dabbling in the pictures. Mable Smith had won world-wide fame as a scenario writer. Here also I met George Bullock, who was carrying mail between New York and California via the air route. From here I proceeded to Sante Fe, whose mayor proved to be none other than Charlotte Easton. In Amarillo I

The Hoot Owl

caught a glimpse of the true West in the form of cowboys and cattlemen. Here, too, our class was represented, Alfred McFarland being one of the foremost ranch owners in that section of the country.

From there I dropped down to Mexico City before going on to New Orleans. There I was very much surprised, on visiting a little mission school, to find Frances Bobbitt teaching. In New Orleans I saw Gladys Faulkner, a wealthy cotton buyer.

The trip across the rest of the Southern States was uneventful until I reached Tampa. There I found Frances Landis, a newspaper reporter.

After touring Florida, I was on my way through Georgia, when by accident I stopped at Athens. Here I learned that the most prominent truck farmer thereabouts was none other than Louise Clark, who graduated from O. H. S. in '25! In Columbia, S. C., I ran across George Parham, postmaster. Nor was he the only representative of our class in that city. For I found there William Hunt, a wealthy banker, and Mrs. William, whom we all remember as Mary Taylor.

Next came the Old Home Town. Naturally, I expected to find quite a few of our group there. However, I was somewhat disappointed to discover only one, Bernice Newton, matron of old Oxford College.

From Richmond, Va., where Inez Wood was a noted surgeon in St. Luke's Hospital, I went to Norfolk, and thence by boat to New York again. New York always was and always will be a city of surprises, for there I made another discovery in the form of Inez White, Salvation Army leader!

From there I sailed on the U. S. S. *Python*. The ship was lovely, the weather marvelous. Everything pointed toward a pleasant voyage. Added to all this I met an old classmate on board. Need I say that I enjoyed seeing Charlotte Watkins again? Dear old "Lasses," our basketball star of '25, was a famous athletic director, on her way over to the Olympic games. After a wonderful passage we landed at Liverpool. Here we met Doris Watkins, now Mrs. Rux Currin, and her husband, a successful tobacconist. From London it is only a step across the channel to Calais and then to Paris, where I met Frances Brown. Li'l "Hunkadee" was teaching the natives of gay Patee how to "Parle Anglais." In Deauville, Elizabeth Bragg was making a fortune as a hair dresser.

I went to Monte Carlo, intending to try my hand at gambling a little. As an American, I was hailed from every corner of the hotel. Every one was telling me at once about the "American Croesus" who was breaking the bank. On meeting this distinguished person, I found that it was Kelway Howard himself, a wealthy chewing gum magnate. In the Riviera I found Louise Williams, a hotel dancer, and in St. Moritz I learned of Mary Norman Mitchell, a famous Swiss cheese manufacturer.

In Berlin, Rubie Watkins was teaching history, while Naomi Moss was leading a "Red" revolt in Moscow. Had it not been for the fact that Naomi was an old classmate of mine, I probably would not have escaped with my head.

"The poor ye have always with you," says the Good Book. Especially is this true of the starving Armenians. However, Isobel Daniel was doing her best to alleviate some of their pain and suffering. After visiting "Hunkadee" again in Paris, I sailed from Le Havre and after a very uneventful voyage, found myself again in New York, where I have been ever since, selling shoes to lovely ladies.

ELIZABETH HALL, '25.

SENIOR POEM

VALE! VALE!

The time for which we've labored, at last we greet that day
When high school work is ended, and life for us begins,
When we shall bid a fond farewell, as each one goes his way
To journey on the path of life, to meet and make new friends.

'Tis the time when happy faces beam upon the Juniors gay,
Wishing them the joys and pleasures we have always known:
'Tis the time when proudly we have met today
To receive honors for the high school work we've done.

But mingled with our joys there is found a sadness too,
For our high school days are over, and we'll hear no more the bell
That calls us to our classes to meet our teachers true,
And to ponder o'er the lessons we've tried to learn so well.

Dear high school days we pause in sadness as we think,
That for us you're ever ended, and soon must sound the knell
That brings the parting moment, when, together, we shall drink
To the future years of O. H. S. and speak our last farewell.

Goodbye to scenes of schooldays, where life has been so gay,
And to our faithful teachers, and schoolmates loved so well;
A last farewell we bid you on our graduation day,
As with tear dimmed eyes we leave you, Alma Mater, farewell.

GLADYS FAULKNER.

The Hoot Owl



WHERE THE "ANNUAL"
WAS MADE



THE SANDWICH GANG



SWORN OFF!
"NEVER NO MO"



FACULTY! AHEM!!



YOU KNOW ALL
ABOUT THESE TWO
ON THE RIGHT



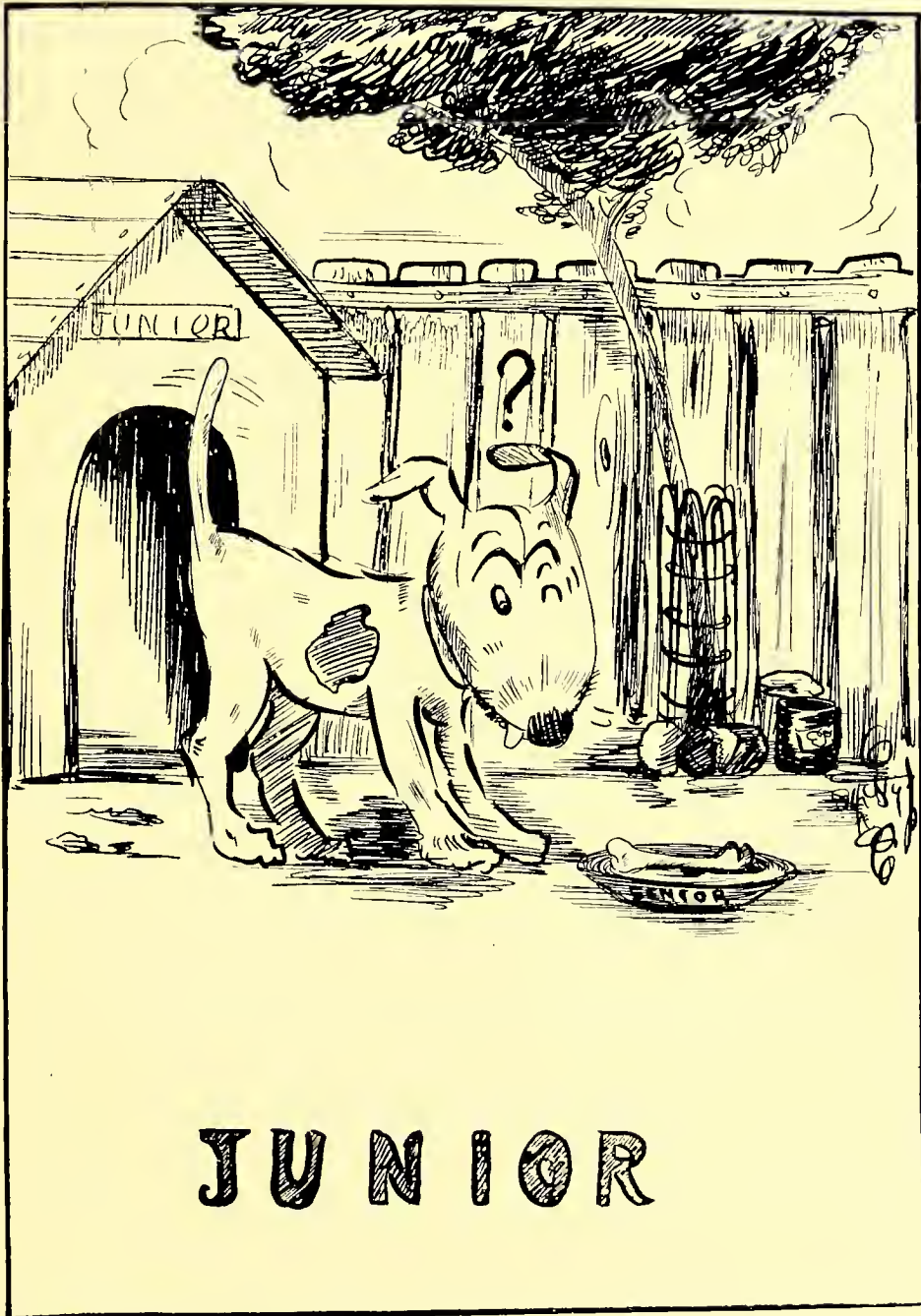
SOMEBODY'S
SWEETIE



THE "GYM"



WHERE OUR TROUBLES
BEGAN FOR THE DAY'S WORK



JUNIOR



JUNIOR CLASS

OFFICERS

JACK CANNADY.....	<i>President</i>
EDITH WEBB.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
WYNONA HUDSON.....	<i>Secretary</i>
JOHNNY NILES.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

❖ ❖ ❖

ROLL

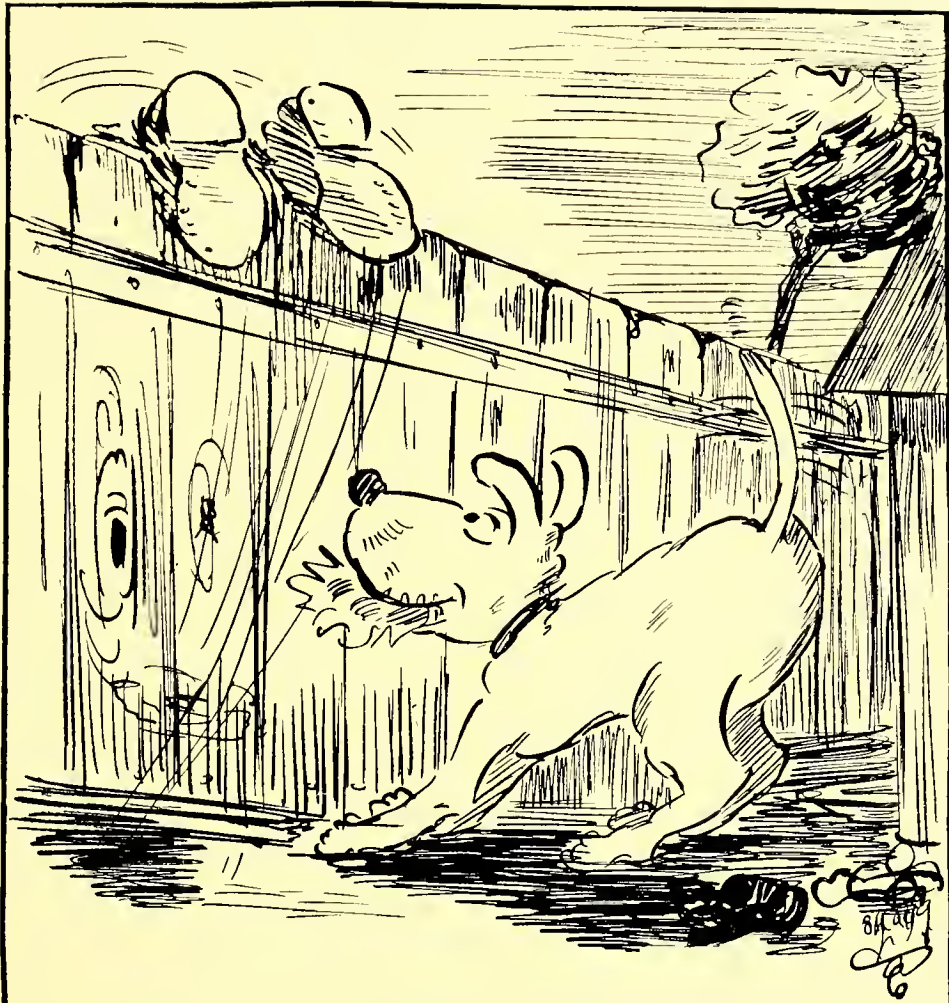
AVERETTE, WILLIAM	HARRIS, CHRISTINE	NILES, JOHNNY
BAKER, NED	HARRIS, DELFIE	OVERTON, JOHN
BLACKWELL, MITTIE LEE	HESTER, FELCIA	PARHAM, EMMA
BREEDLOVE, JOE	HIGHT, JENNIE	PARHAM, ERNESTINE
CANNADY, JACK	HOWARD, E. K.	PARHAM, FRANCES
CURRIN, FRANCES	HUDSON, WYNONA	PEAKE, RUBY
DANIEL, BETTY	HUGHES, MILTON	REECE, KEZZIE
DANIEL, JAMES	HUNT, ELIZABETH	TURNER, VIRGINIA
DANIEL, VIRGINIA	HUNT, JAMES	UPCHURCH, NELLIE
DEAN, ELIZABETH	JEFFREYS, ROMULUS	WALTERS, JOHN D.
DORSEY, ELIZABETH	LANIER, HARTWELL	WATKINS, BENNIE
ELLIOTT, ROBERT	LONGMIRE, MARY FRANCES	WATKINS, JOHN RAY
FRAZIER, ORA	MEADOWS, EDWARD	WATKINS, KATHARINE
FRAZIER, LAURA	MEDFORD, ELIZABETH	WEBB, EDITH
GORDON, LOUISE	MURRAY, RUSSEL	WHITE, ELIZABETH
HALL, HENRY		WILLIAMS, EVA ALLEN



THE JUNIOR CLASS

THE JUNIORS AS THEY IMPRESS US

- KATHERINE WATKINS—*A Pop Cracker.*
JOHN D. WALTERS—*Andy Gump.*
NELLIE UPCHURCH—*Mary Pickford's Curls.*
JOHNNY NILES—*The "Short Dog."*
ELIZABETH DEAN—*Black Satin Slippers.*
ROGER LANIER—*The Washington Monument.*
ELIZABETH HUNT—*A Tin Horn.*
JACK CANNADY—*A Hou' Dog.*
ERNESTINE PARIHAM—*Perpetual Motion.*
BENNIE WATKINS—*Anything He Can Argue About.*
EVA ALLEN WILLIAMS—*Ginger Snaps.*
HARTWELL LANIER—*A Greased Pig.*
FRANCES CURRIN—*A Jack-in-the-Box.*
ROMULUS JEFFREYS—*Huckleberry Finn.*
RUBY PEAKE—*Horn Rimmed Spectacles; Books.*
HENRY LESLIE PERRY HALL—*A Name.*
BETTIE DANIEL—*Roller Skating.*
JOHN RAY WATKINS—*Slippers, Easy Chair and Cigar.*
MARY FRANCES LONGMIRE—*A Chiffon Scarf.*
WILLIAM AVERETTE—*Rudolph Valentino.*
WYNONA HUDSON—*American Beauty Roses.*
NED BAKER—*The Educated Fool.*
MITTIE LEE BLACKWELL—*A Red Hat.*
EDITH WEBB—*A Razor Used to Cut Butter.*



SOPHOMORE



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

OFFICERS

CAROLINE EASTON.....*President*
ELLIE CURRIN.....*Vice-President*
HELEN WRENN.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

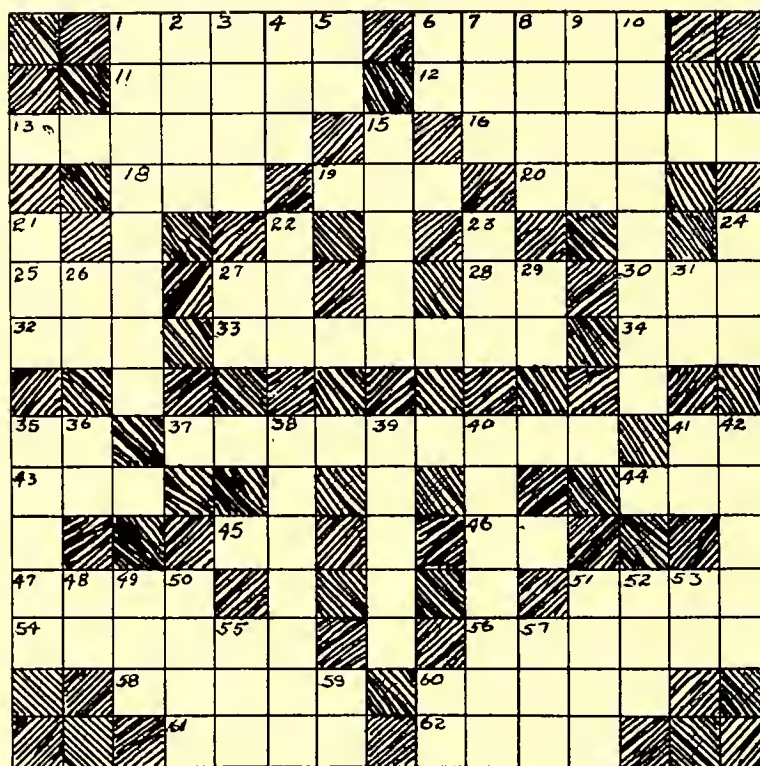


MEMBERS

ALLEN, HILMAN	HUNT, LAURIE
ALLEN, MARGARET	KNIGHT, JOHN
AVERETTE, LORENA	LANIER, ROGER
BAIRD, BETSY	LEAVISTER, MYRTLE
BAIRD, JOE	LLEWELLYN, FRANK
BALL, THELMA	LONG, EARL
BLACKWELL, JEANETTE	McFARLAND, OSCAR
BOONE, ANNIE MAE	McFARLAND, THELMA
BRYSON, LLOYD	MANN, LOUIS
CARROLL, HILDA	MANN, VIRGINIA
CLAYTON, NONIA FAYE	MAZUR, MARION
COOPER, WILLIAMS	MONTAGUE, JANE
CREWS, CHARLOTTE	MONTAGUE, KATHARINE
CURRIN, ELLIE	MONTAGUE, TALMADGE
CURRIN, MELVIN	MOORE, CORDELLE
DEAN, LOUISE	NEWTON, FORREST
EASTON, CAROLINE	OAKLEY, ROBERT
FLOYD, LUCY	PITCHFORD, OLA
FREEMAN, NELLIE B.	POWELL, ROBERT THORPE
FREEMAN, PAULINE	STRICKLAND, CORNELIA
HICKS, EVA	WALLER, JULIA
HIGHT, LEONA	WALTERS, JOSEPHINE
HIGHT, MYRTLE	WATKINS, CARRIE
HOWARD, VIRGINIA	WHEELER, CLYDE
HUGHES, JEWEL	WOOD, MARY

WRENN, HELEN

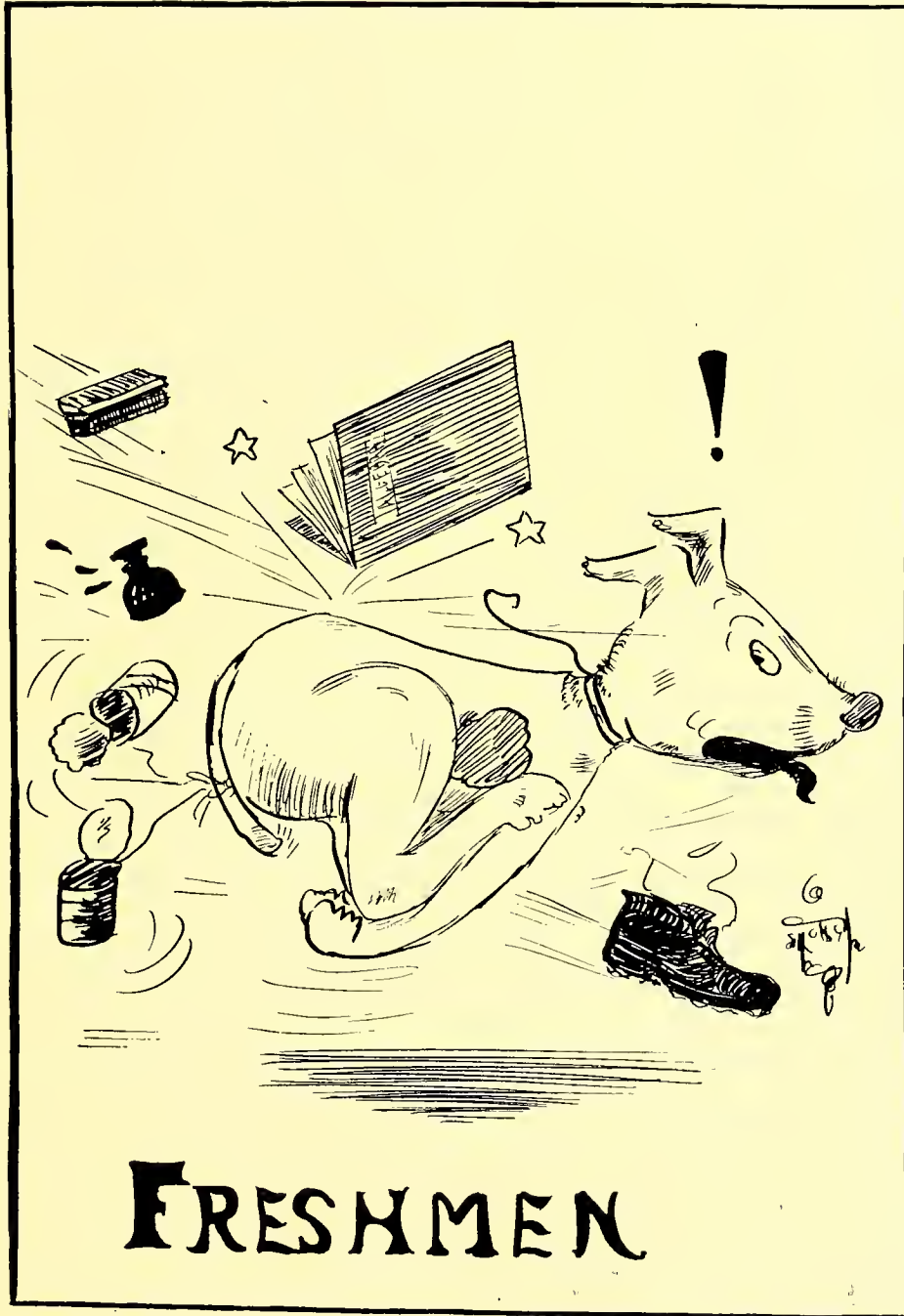
SOPHOMORE CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(WITH ANSWERS)

A good friend—*Ellie Currin*.
 Attractive—*Lucy Floyd*.
 A hard worker—*Carrie Watkins*.
 Lazy—*Oscar McFarland*.
 Small, diminutive—*Margaret Allen*.
 Dreaded by teachers—*Melvin Currin*.
 Large, capacious—*Betsy Baird*.
 Lovable—*Tiny Easton*.
 Very accommodating—*Robert Oakley*.
 Original—*Anna Mac Boone*.
 His mama's baby—*Williams Cooper*.
 A gem; very valuable—*Virginia Howard*.
 A mild vamp—*Mary Wood*.
 The ten o'clock scholar—*Frank Llewellyn*.
 A good (sized) talker—*Marion Mazur*.
 A happy medium—*Laurie Hunt*.

Teacher's pet—*Catharine Montague*.
 Oval; as wide as long—*Joe Baird*.
 A good sport—*Helen Wrenn*.
 The class sheik—*Robert T. Powell*.
 A tid bit; a choice morsel—*Sarah Hall*.
 A 100% student—*Josephine Walters*.
 A fiddler with dimples—*John Knight*.
 A loud speaker—*Hilda Carroll*.
 Similar, very much alike—*Leona Hight*,
Myrtie Hight.
 A heart-breaker—*Cornelia Strickland*.
 A nice little girl—*Jane Montague*.
 Unusual; a good boy student—*John D.*
Hunt.
 A crazy gal—*Julia Waller*.
 Musically inclined—*Ola Pitchford*.
 One who skips—*Hillman Allen*.



FRESHMEN

The Hoot Owl



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS

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MILLARD HILL.....

{ *President*
 Secretary
 Treasurer



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BAKER, FREDERICK
BALL, WILLIAM
BLACKWELL, ELSIE
BLUE, RHODES
BODDIE, WILLIS
BRADSHER, EVA
BRADSHER, PRESTON
BROOKS, HENRY
BRYANT, EDNA
BULLOCK, FRANK
CALLIS, ALICE
CHEATHAM, GORDON
CHEATHAM, GRAHAM
CHEATHAM, HAMLIN
COUNELL, CRAWFORD
COUNCIL, FRANCES
CRITCHER, ALICE
CURRIN, MARY
DANIEL, ALICE
DANIEL, GEORGE EDWARD
DICKERSON, CLAUDE
DICKERSON, HUBERT
DORSEY, KATHARINE
EVANS, HAYWOOD
FAULKNER, ALEXANDER
FERGUSON, PEARL
GOOCH, ALICE
GRYSON, OWEN
HALL, MARY
HAMILTON, FRANCES
HESTER, LANDIS
HILL, MILLARD
HINES, EDWARD

HOBGOOD, EVA
HOWARD, JAMES
HULSE, IRENE
HUNT, GEORGE CARR
HUNT, RASCOE
HUNT, SOPHIA
JONES, KATHARINE
JEFFREYS, JULIA
KELLER, LEE
KNOTT, STEPHEN
LANIER, THOMAS
LEWIS, PATTY
LUNSFORD, THOMAS
MCFARLAND, EVELYN
MANGUM, ANNIE MAY
MEDFORD, J. J.
MONTAGUE, PATSY
NEWTON, IRMA
OVERTON, JOSEPHINE
PERSON, MAGGIE
PITCHFORD, WINKIE
PRUITT, MARY
REMSEN, O'NEIL
SICELOFF, TOM
SMITH, LOUISE
STEGALL, GORDON
STEGALL, KATHARINE
STEM, JOHN
TAYLOR, JULIA WINSTON
TUNSTALL, GEORGE
TUNSTALL, GRADY
TURNER, ELIZABETH
TWISDALE, LOUISE
WALLER, SWANSON
WHEELER, BLANCHE

FRESHMAN POEM

We came to this High School
The Freshmen, that's us;
Filled up with knowledge
Just fit to bust.

We stayed at this High School
A whole long year,
And sometimes we feared
We were not "all here."

The lessons they gave us
Were fierce to see;
And the A's we got
Were few. Ah, me!

Oh, how we did study!
How we did cram!
For that dreaded thing,
Final Exam.

'Twas English and Latin,
Then Science, then Math
That brought on our heads
The Faculty's wrath.

We knew we passed some,
And hoped all four,
For our heart's great wish
Was class Sophomore.

—E. W.



❗ The Hoop Owl ❗



FOOTBALL

R. L. RANSON.....*Coach*
 RUX CURRIN.....*Captain*

THE TEAM

NILES <i>End</i>	WATKINS, B. <i>Guard</i>
CANNADY <i>End</i>	HUNT, J. <i>Center</i>
HOWARD, E. K. <i>Tackle</i>	HOWARD, K. <i>Center</i>
EVANS <i>Tackle</i>	HUNT, W. <i>Quarter</i>
LANIER <i>Tackle</i>	WALTERS <i>Half</i>
PERKINS <i>Guard</i>	HALL <i>Half</i>
MEADOWS <i>Guard</i>	STRICKLAND <i>Half</i>
WATKINS, J. R. <i>Guard</i>	CURRIN <i>Full</i>



RECORD

O. H. S. 0	Henderson 12
O. H. S. 0	Roanoke Rapids 0
O. H. S. 0	Chapel Hill 2
O. H. S. 0	Durham 12
O. H. S. 6	South Boston 6
O. H. S. 0	Chapel Hill 13



THE FOOTBALL SEASON OF 1924



HERE is one thing in all branches of athletics which stands out far above all others. That one thing is "True Sportsmanship." Thus in football it also holds true. True sportsmanship is one thing which all teams representing OXFORD HIGH have been able to boast of, and this year's football team has fully lived up to the old traditions. Many coaches have stated that they would rather play the football team of OXFORD HIGH than any other one in the state or out of the state. This goes to prove the above statements.

The football season of 1924 for OXFORD HIGH may look like a failure on paper, but many things have an entirely different look on paper than that which they have in reality. The first call of the coach, R. L. Ranson—"Ratty"—produced only five letter men: Captain Currin at fullback, Bill Hunt at quarter, James Hunt at guard, John Ray Watkins at guard, and Jack Cannady at end. J. Hunt was quickly assigned the center position with K. Howard as understudy, while J. R. Watkins, Meadows (a hefty specimen), and Perkins were given the guards' places. E. K. Howard, Evans and Lanier took the tackles, while Cannady and Niles were given the ends to hold down. The backfield was made up of Bill Hunt at quarter, Walters, Hall and Srickland at half, and Captain Currin at full. A very serious loss was felt when Powell, a great defensive back, was injured in one of the early games.

The opening game was played in Henderson on a wet, sloppy field, where the Oxford Wildcats were defeated 12-0. Roanoke Rapids was next played to a scoreless tie in Oxford. Chapel Hill journeyed over to our fair city and handed us a 2-0 defeat. Durham being next on the schedule, we sallied over to that city, but the playing of Hackney and Satterfield of the Durham backfield proved too much for the locals, who lost 12-0. The Wildcats determined that the season should not close without their scoring at all and played South Boston to a 6-6 tie, Walters scoring the touchdown. The season ended with a game against Chapel Hill. We were eliminated from the state championship race by that team by a count of 13-0.

Thus on paper it seems that the season was a failure, but the old reputation of always playing a clean game with true sportsmanship far overshadows the record of games won and lost.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

R. L. RANSON.....Coach
 WILLIAM HUNT.....Captain

THE TEAM

STRICKLAND	Forward	AVERETTE	Center
HUNT	Forward	EARLE	Center
HILL	Forward	MEADOWS	Guard
REMSEN	Forward	DICKERSON	Guard
HOWARD.....		Howard.....	Guard



RECORD

Oxford	18	Stem	17
Oxford	27	Middleburg	32
Oxford	17	Stem	18
Oxford	11	Henderson	10
Oxford	50	Louisburg	29
Oxford	17	Henderson	13
Oxford	39	Stem All Stars	14

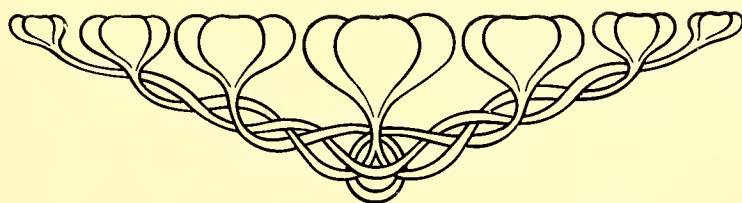
THE SEASON

SPORT lovers of Oxford High were very pessimistic over the outlook for a successful season in nineteen twenty-five, as only two letter-men were in school. However, with Captain Bill Hunt and Strickland as a nucleus, Coach Ranson soon saw that there was not such a gloomy outlook after all. For instance, three Freshmen, Hill, Dickerson and Remsen, proved themselves worthy of representing Oxford High to all comers. Then Ed Meadows, of the football team, developed so rapidly that all basketball critics classed him as one of the best high school performers they had ever seen. Averette and Earle also showed that they were capable of being valuable men.

The season opened with the locals' victory over Stem, 18-17. The next two games played with Middleburg were lost by scores of 32-27 and 18-17, respectively. Two defeats were too many for the boys of O. H. S. to swallow, so, in the next game they defeated their ancient rivals, Henderson, to the tune of 11-10. This game marked the turning point of the season, as the locals overwhelmed Louisburg, 50-29, with Meadows playing stellar basketball.

Next, Henderson was defeated 17-13, Earle shooting the two field goals which ended the tie. Then, in the final game before this book goes to press, the Stem All Stars were defeated, 39-14, in which Coach Ranson used every available member of the squad.

Thus, we see that if Oxford High does not win another game, the season may be called a success.





GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

R. L. RANSON.....Coach
 ELIZABETH BRAGG.....Captain

THE TEAM

BRAGG	Forward	HUDSON, W.	Guard
WATKINS, C.	Forward	HUDSON, R.	Guard
LONGMIRE	Forward	WATKINS, K.	Guard
WEBB	Forward	DANIEL,	Guard
HALL	Forward	HUNT	Guard
BLACKWELL			Guard

❖ ❖ ❖

RECORD

Oxford	40	Clarksville	40
Oxford	23	Clarksville	37
Oxford	64	Raleigh	19
Oxford	44	Raleigh	37
Oxford	53	Cary	31
Oxford	34	Henderson	13
Oxford	30	Chapel Hill	33
Oxford	42	Henderson	28

THE SEASON



URING the past three seasons the girls' basketball team of O. H. S. has established a most remarkable record. They have lost only about five games in those three seasons, and they reached a climax last year when they defeated Washington in the final elimination game for the state northeastern championship. The girls of the 1925 team fully determined to repeat their last year's feat, and to elevate their "rep" to a still higher level.

The prospects at the first practice looked fine. "Lasses" Watkins, known as the "most accurate goal shooter" in the state, was ready to hold down a forward position. Captain "Dock" Bragg, Frances Longmire, Ruth and Wynona Hudson, all varsity members from the 1924 team, were also available. Edith Webb, Elizabeth Hall, Katherine Watkins, Bettie Daniel, Laurie Hunt and Mittie Lee Blackwell quickly showed that they would prove extremely valuable for the 1925 team.

The season opened when Oxford and Clarksville fought to a 40-40 tie. Some were pessimistic over this, but one has to remember that Coach Ranson, a new man, could not perfect a team in such time. Next, Clarksville defeated the locals 37-23 in a game which showed overconfidence to be the cause of defeat. However, this game proved to be the much-needed stimulant, for in the following contest, the locals more than tripled the score on Raleigh, the final score being 63-19, and in the next game with Raleigh defeated them again, 44-37. Cary, another undefeated team, was snowed under, 53-31. Then the golden sextette reached a great climax by winning over her ancient rival, Henderson, by a score of 34-13. However, this proved to be too much, and overconfidence helped Chapel Hill to defeat them in a thriller, 33-30.

In the first championship game the golden sextette again defeated Henderson, this time by a score of 42-28.

Therefore, we see that O. H. S. has a golden chance of repeating its performance of winning the northeastern championship of the Old North State.

BASEBALL

BATTER up! Wham! Yer out! Attaboy, Mac, now you're shovin' 'em across the platter!

These are a few general expressions heard at a high school baseball game, and the sport lovers of O. H. S. are looking forward to the first warm days of spring when such expressions become a reality rather than a memory.

OXFORD HIGH SCHOOL is looking forward with great pleasure to the opening of the baseball season because there seems to be excellent prospects for a winning team—something which O. H. S. has not produced for the past few years.

Some of the "dope" that is being scattered about is that we shall have the following letter-men back for practice: Captain McFarland and Strickland, pitchers; Ayerette, Hunt, Hall and Longmire, infielders, and Howard, outfielder. Then there is the hefty Ed Meadows, who is expected to show that he can play baseball as well as he can football and basketball. There are numerous other boys in school who are expected to show up well. The student body of OXFORD HIGH is all primed for the opening game.

PLAY BALL !!



TRACK

AS O. H. S. is looking forward to a successful season in baseball, she is also expecting a good season in track. Heretofore, O. H. S. has paid little attention to this popular branch of sport, but as Coach R. L. Ranson (Ratty 5th) of Carolina is going to direct this team, its stock has gone up about two hundred per cent.

Coach Ranson states that, judging from the characteristics shown by the athletes in football and baseball, he sees plenty of material for a winning track team.

As O. H. S. has enjoyed a great season in basketball, a great climax would be reached by producing an excellent track team.



"ED"



ATHLETIC FIELD



CAPTAIN CURRIN



CHEER LEADER
"IN CHIEF"



JOHN RAY
and
JACK



CHEER LEADERS



JOHN D



ATHLETIC FIELD



CAPT ELECT
"SCOTT" HUNT

The Hoot Owl



THE BUILDING



RECESS



"TONY"



"LASSES"



LUCILLUS ~ MOST POPULAR MEMBER OF FACULTY



PLAYGROUND "STUFF"



EDITH



RAH, RAH, RAH, TENNIS



"FEET" BALL

PEP SECTION

We are jolly students,
True, loyal, we
As we go cheering
Down to victory.
We are out to win, boys,
And do our best.
So it's hip, hurrah for the team, boys,
Of O.—H.—S.



Yeah, Oxford; Yeah, Oxford,
O-X-F-O-R-D, O-X-F-O-R-D,
Oxford, Oxford, Oxford.



Rickety, rickety rus,
We're not allowed to cuss.
But nevertheless,
We must confess,
There's nothing the matter with us.



Smile, boys, smile,
Be a fellow worth while.
There is no room
For the fellow with a frown;
The road for him leads
Down, down, down.
So smile, boys, smile;
Be a fellow worth while,
For the team with a grin
Is the team that will win
So smile, boys, smile.



Pitcher full of ice water,
Bucket full of cream,
Oxford, Oxford,
Football team.

The Hoot Owl

(TUNE: "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.")

Cheer, boys, cheer,
For Oxford has the ball.
Cheer, boys, cheer,
For Oxford has the ball.
And when they hit that ball
There'll be no ball at all.
There'll be a hot time
In Oxford tonight.

❖ ❖ ❖

When you're up, you're up,
When you're down, you're down,
When you're up against Oxford
You're upside down.

❖ ❖ ❖

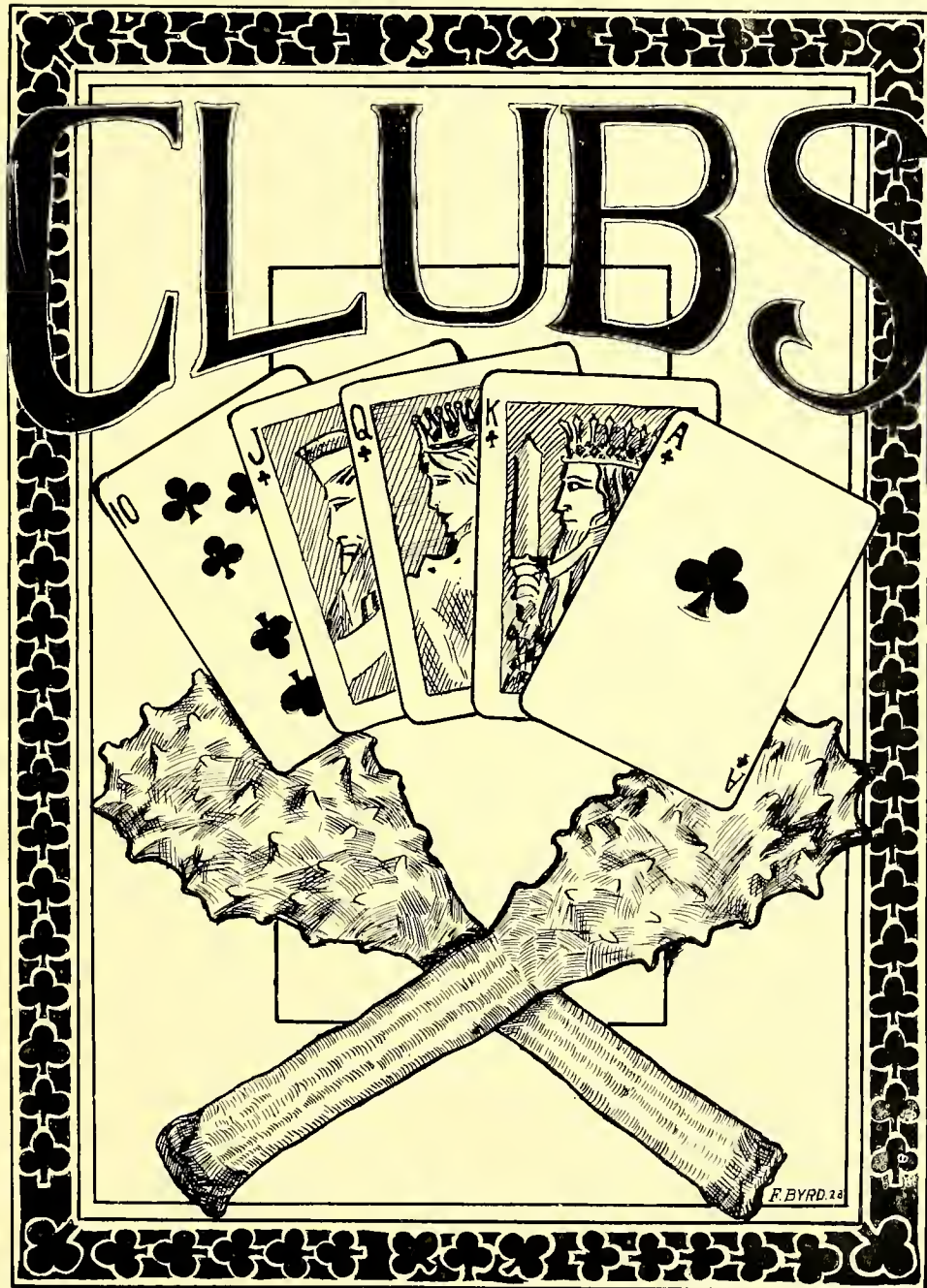
Rickety, rickety, rickety rus,
What in the world's the matter with us?
Nothing at all, nothing at all,
Oxford, Oxford plays basketball.

❖ ❖ ❖

Hellie—Kineek—Kinak—Kinak
Hellie—Kineek—Kinak—Kinak
Hoorah!
Team! Team! Team!

❖ ❖ ❖

Boom!—Chica!—Boom!
Boom!—Chica!—Boom!
Boom Chica Rica Chica!
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Hee! Hee! Hee!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
OXFORD! OXFORD!
Rah, Rah, Rah!



The Hoot Owl



THE MONOGRAM CLUB

MONOGRAM CLUB

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HUNT, WILLIAM
CANNADY, JACK
WATKINS, JOHN RAY
WALTERS, JOHN D.
NILES, JOHNNIE
PERKINS, GORDON

EVANS, HAYWOOD
HOWARD, KELWAY
HOWARD, E. K.
STRICKLAND, ROY
LANIER, THOMAS
HALL, HENRY
MEADOWS, EDWARD
WATRINS, BENNIE

BASKETBALL

HUNT, WILLIAM
HOWARD, KELWAY
WATKINS, CHARLOTTE
LONGMIRE, FRANCES
HUDSON, RUTH
HUDSON, WYNONA

STRICKLAND, ROY
TAYLOR, EDWARD
JACKSON, FRANCES
LANDIS, FRANCES
EASTON, CHARLOTTE
BRAGG, ELIZABETH

WILLIAMS, EVA ALLEN

TRACK

HUNT, WILLIAM
HUNT, JAMES
WATKINS, KATHERINE
LONGMIRE, FRANCES
HUDSON, WYNONA

CURRIN, RUX
NILES, JOHN
HUDSON, RUTH
WATKINS, CHARLOTTE
DANIEL, BETTIE

CANNADY, JACK

BASEBALL

McFARLAND, ALFRED
HUNT, WILLIAM
TAYLOR, EDWARD
STRICKLAND, ROY

HOWARD, KELWAY
HALL, HENRY
AVERETTE, WILLIAM
LONGMIRE, HAMPTON



THE GLEE CLUB

GLEE CLUB

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CHEATHAM, HAMLIN	LANIER, PANSY
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COTTRELL, EDNA	LONGMIRE, MARY FRANCES
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CRITCHER, ALICE	MANGUM, VIRGINIA
CRITCHER, BETTY SUE	MEADOWS, EDWARD
CRITCHER, GRAY	MEDFORD, ELIZABETH
CRITCHER, MARY LEE	NEWTON, ESTHER MAY
CURRIN, MARY	NEWTON, IRMA
CURRIN, RUX	OAKLEY, ROBERT
DANIEL, ANTOINETTE	PERKINS, GORDON
DEAN, ELIZABETH	PITCHFORD, WINKIE
DORSEY, ELIZABETH	PRUITT, MARY
EAKES, ANNIE LAURIE	REECE, JEANETTE
ELMORE, HALLIE	UPCHURCH, NELLIE
FERGUSON, PEARL	WALLER, JULIA
FRAZIER, LAURA	WALTERS, JOHN D.
FRAZIER, ORA	WATKINS, BENNIE
FREEMAN, NELLIE B.	WATKINS, CHARLOTTE
GRAHAM, ENID	WATKINS, JOHN RAY
HALL, HENRY	WATKINS, OVEDA
HARRIS, DELFIE	WHEELER, BLANCHE
HARRIS, JOHN LANIER	WILLIAMS, LOUISE
HOBGOOD, JULIA	WOOD, INEZ
HOWARD, E. K.	WOOD, MARY
HUDSON, MARGARET	WRENN, HELEN



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DRAMATIC CLUB

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BULLOCK, REBECCA	NEWTON, FORREST
CLARK, LOUISE	OVERTON, JOHN
CLAYTON, NONIA FAY	OVERTON, JOSEPHINE
CURRIN, FRANCES	PARHAM, ERNESTINE
DANIEL, BETTIE	PARHAM, FRANCES
DANIEL, ELIZABETH	PATTERSON, TABITHA
DANIEL, ISABEL	PEAKE, RUBY
DANIEL, JAMES	REECE, KEZZIE
DEAN, LOUISE	SMITH, LELL
EARLE, FRANK	SMITH, MABEL
FAULKNER, GLADYS	SNEED, ELIZABETH
GORDON, LOUISE	STRICKLAND, CORNELIA
GREEN, LUCY	TAYLOR, EDWARD
HALL, MARY	TAYLOR, MARY
HIGHT, LEONA	TUNSTALL, GRADY
HOWARD, KELWAY	TURNER, VIRGINIA
HUGHES, MILTON	WALLER, AVA
HUNT, ALICE	WATKINS, CARRIE
JACKSON, FRANCES	WATKINS, DORIS
KNOTT, EVELYN	WATKINS, KATHERINE
LANDIS, FRANCIS	WATKINS, RUBIE
LEAVISTER, MOLLIE	WEBB, EDITH

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

THE Dramatic Club, which has fifty-five members, was organized October 17, 1924.

The chief purpose of the club is to encourage and promote dramatic art in the school. Other aims of this club are; to appear with ease before the public, to make costumes, to learn the art of make-up, to write plays and direct them.

Although the Dramatic Club is in its infancy, it has had a most successful year. Seven one-act plays, *The Florist Shop*, *The Trysting Place*, *Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil*, *The Wonder Hat*, *The Neighbours*, *The Revolt*, and *Martha Dixon's Parlour*, have been cast and will be presented to the public in the spring.

The Dramatic Club of O. H. S. has been accepted as a member of the Carolina Dramatic Association and will compete in the triangular contest which will be managed by this association.

In addition to the spirit manifested by the members, the success of the club has been in great measure due to the untiring efforts of Miss Ada Michael and Miss Lina Pruden, who have given freely of their time and experience to the work.





DEBATING CLUB

OFFICERS

FRANK BULLOCK.....*President*
 FREDERICK BAKER.....*Vice-President*
 ERNEST BRUMMITT.....*Secretary and Treasurer*



MEMBERS

ABBOTT, ALBERT
 ADCOCK, GILES
 AVERETTE, J. T.
 BAKER, FREDERICK
 BAKER, JOE
 BRADSHER, PRESTON
 BRUMMITT, ERNEST
 BULLOCK, FRANK
 BULLOCK, WASHINGTON
 CLEMENT, THOMAS
 ELMORE, PAUL
 FAULKNER, EUGENE

FRAZIER, D. C.
 GUPTON, ESTHER
 GUPTON, OWEN
 HESTER, LANDIS
 JONES, ALBERT
 OVERTON, CLYDE
 PRUITTE, ERMA
 RAYNOR, CLINTON
 STEM, JESSIE
 TUNSTALL, GEORGE
 TURNER, RALPH
 TURNER, WADE

The Hoot Owl



GIRL SCOUTS



Boy Scouts



TENNIS CLUB

TENNIS CLUB

OFFICERS

CREAGH CALVERT.....	<i>President</i>
EVA ALLEN WILLIAMS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
INEZ HOBGOOD.....	<i>Secretary</i>
SARAH HALL.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ELIZABETH HALL AND O'NEIL REMSEN.....	<i>Censors</i>



MEMBERS

AVERETTE, ANNA LEWIS
BAIRD, BETSY
BALL, WILLIAM
BASKERVILLE, LUCY
BOWARD, LAURETA
BRAGG, FREELAND
BROWN, FRANCES
BRYANT, EDNA
BULLOCK, MARY FRANCES
CALVERT, CREAGH
CALVERT, DAVIS
CLARK, OSCAR
COUNCIL, FRANCES
COZART, FANNY LOU
CREWS, CHARLOTTE
CRITCHER, MELVIN
DICKERSON, HUBERT
EVANS, HAYWOOD
HALL, ELIZABETH
HALL, MARY
HALL, SARAH
HAMILTON, FRANCES
HARRIS, CHRISTINE
HESTER, FELCIA
HICKS, JULIA BRENT
HILL, MILLARD
HOBGOOD, INEZ

HOWARD, B. DYER
HULSE, IRENE
HUNT, JAMES
JEFFREYS, JULIA
KING, CLARISSA
LEWIS, DICK
LEWIS, PATTY
MAZIER, BERNARD
MONTAGUE, JANE
MONTAGUE, KATHARINE
MOSS, ELIZABETH
NILES, JOHNNIE
PACE, GREENVILLE
PAGE, MAYS
PARHAM, EMMA
PARHAM, GEORGE
PITCHFORD, OLA
POWELL, ROBERT THORPE
SMITH, LOUISE
STRICKLAND, MARGARET
TAYLOR, JULIA WINSTON
USRY, SIDNEY
WHITE, ELIZABETH
WHITE, INEZ
WILLIAMS, BALDY
WILLIAMS, EVA ALLEN
YANCEY, WILLIAM

CLUBS



ALL during our high school history, we have had two or three literary societies. This year, however, we embarked on a new venture, the clubs. The idea is that by affording a variety of interests, a student is given a greater chance of self-expression than was formerly offered by organizations pertaining entirely to literary work. We have this year a Dramatic Club, a Tennis Club, a Glee Club, and a Debating Club, together with the Girl and Boy Scouts. Amid such a variety, it is possible to find something to interest any normal student.

The Dramatic Club is indeed a boon to the community as well as to the school. It is a member of the North Carolina Dramatic Association, and we are expecting great things of our local stars.

In the Tennis Club we are expecting to develop a few really good players, and a host of average performers. Under the guidance of Miss Nooe, who we all know was *the* tennis player of her Alma Mater, and Miss Lila Currin, of the Junior High School department, rank amateurs are fast becoming accomplished players. The goal toward which this organization is steadily pushing is an accepted place among the other athletics of the school, to be occupied by that prince among games, Tennis!

In the Glee Club there is real talent. With the development afforded by this club, we expect our musical members to "play" an important part in the future activities of old Oxford High. The experiment is so new that as yet it has made little headway. Nevertheless, as we look at what the Glee Clubs of other schools have done we entertain high hopes.

The Debating Club, as would be supposed, is expected to occupy the brains of the school for years to come. Perhaps some great lawyer of the future will first learn to "argufy" in our high school debating club, who knows? At any rate, we hope to "bring home the bacon" in the form of a loving cup or two when our debaters really get started.

Besides all these, there are also to be found in O. H. S. the time-honored organizations, the Girl and Boy Scouts. Everyone knows the value of these, so there is nothing we can say about them. Is there any one alive to whom the thought of a hike in the woods brings no thrill? If such there are, we pity them!

Once every month there is a joint meeting of all the clubs called the "General Club." At this meeting each organization gives a report of the work it has done and that which it plans to do during the next month. After a general discussion of the attainments and aims of the various clubs, a program is put on by some one of them. During the course of the year some rare performances have been presented, especially by the Dramatic and Glee Clubs. As a whole, the club system has proved to be very successful. We sincerely hope it will continue in the way it begun.



INFORMATION GAINED FROM EXAMS

1. Literature has a "pacific" sense.
2. Literature is a class of writings extinguished by its style and form.
3. Unity may be obscured in a paragraph by sticking close to the title.
4. Dryden wrote "Pilgrims' Progress."
5. Edmund Spenser was born 20 years before Chaucer.
6. Chaucer wrote Canterbury "Tails."
7. There are four kinds of prose writings—history, romance, religion and intellectual.
8. After having read a French passage about milk, a girl wrote a pledge worded as follows: "I have neither given nor received milk on this examination."

❖ ❖ ❖

HUMOR

JUBY: "There will be some hearts broken when I marry."

NED: "How many are you going to marry?"

MISS PRUDEN: "What are the seven wonders of the world?"

ALLEN BAKER: "Me, and er—"

❖ ❖ ❖

LEFTY L. (while looking at the proofs of her pictures): "Why, you know that can't go in the Annual. It's simply horrid."

BILLIKEN: "Naw it isn't. It's just like you, Lefty."

❖ ❖ ❖

"Does Tennessee what Arkansas?"

"Alaska."

❖ ❖ ❖

MISS MICHAEL: "What kinds of poetry are there?"

STRICK: "Lyric, dramatic and epidemic."

❖ ❖ ❖

MRS. CHASE: "What kind of a tax is a poll tax?"

JACK CANNADY: "That's what you have to pay in crossing a bridge."

❖ ❖ ❖

KATHERINE W.: "How many of those five problems did you get?"

EVA ALLEN: "I didn't get the last two, nor the first three."

❖ ❖ ❖

"It must be confessed," remarked a clever student, "that the only things that haven't gone up yet are test marks."—*Exchange*.

The Hoot Owl

TEACHER: "Can you tell me who the apostles were?"
WISE STUDENT: "Yes, they were the wives of the epistles."

✧ ✧ ✧

MISS LEWTER: "Why were you tardy so many times?"
THE CULPRIT: "Classes began before I got there."

✧ ✧ ✧

MISS NOOE: "Name three articles containing starch."
TONY: "Two cuffs and a collar."

✧ ✧ ✧

LUCY FLOYD (exasperated): "Oh keep off my feet, you walk on 'em now more than I do."

✧ ✧ ✧

MISS PRUDEN: "There is no necessity for laughing so loudly, Elizabeth."
DOCK: "No, ma'am, but I laughed up my sleeve, and there was a hole at my elbow."

✧ ✧ ✧

FIRST JUNIOR: "Do you drive your car?"
SECOND JUNIOR: "Not much, I have to coax it."

✧ ✧ ✧

TEACHER (in Junior High): "Now, children, I want you to write sentences, using each word in the lesson."

STAR PUPIL (reading sentence containing the word suburbs): "Suburbs means outskirts; here's my sentence: 'My petticoat is longer than my suburbs.'"

✧ ✧ ✧

QUESTION: Why is love like a trunk?
ANSWER: If you can't check it, you have to express it.

✧ ✧ ✧

SENIOR: "How do you spell financially?"
FRESHMAN: "F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-l-y. There are two r's in embarrassed."

✧ ✧ ✧

PATTY: "What effect does the moon have on the tide?"
FRANCES HAMILTON (pensively): "None. It only affects the untied."

✧ ✧ ✧

MISS NOOE: "What is the scope of biology?"
STUDENT: "The microscope."

✧ ✧ ✧

INSTRUCTOR: "What is the electrical unit of power?"
STUDENT: "The what, sir?"
INSTRUCTOR: "That's it, the watt. Now, what is platinum used for?"
STUDENT: "Why—er—"
INSTRUCTOR: "That's right—wire. Very good, indeed."—*Exchange.*

The Hoot Owl

BECKY: "Does your fountain pen leak all the time like that?"
MARY NORMAN: "No, indeed! Just when I have ink in it."

❖ ❖ ❖

There was an old gink from Lenoir
Who hollered one day, "Shut the door!"
But a young mademoiselle
Who thought he was swell
Hollered back, "Ah, je t'aussi adore."

—*The Fir Tree.*

❖ ❖ ❖

What's in a name? Have you ever noticed the singular names and how they suit one's occupation? Many such names may be seen by close observers, such as: "Stone, the Tailor." Probably this gentleman would be quite indignant, though, if anyone accepted the invitation. "Kick the Painter." Another suggestive hint. "Dr. Toothaker." Strangely enough, he is a dentist. "Diggins." This man is a contractor. "Sacks" is a dealer in coats. "Stiles" is also a clothing merchant. "Buggy" is the name on a barber-shop window. "Blood Makes Good Paint." Maybe he does, but it doesn't. "Reelin Apartments" had better change their name.

❖ ❖ ❖

KELWAY HOWARD: "I like this better than Mrs. History's Chase class. Oh, er, but Mr. Angle, I don't understand about those two Weldons."

❖ ❖ ❖

If a man were to give another an orange, he would simply say: "I give you this orange."

But when the transaction is intrusted to a lawyer, to put into writing, he adopts this form:

"I hereby give and convey to you, all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title, claim, and advantage, of and in said orange, together with all its rind, skin, juice and pulp, and all right and advantages therein with full power to bite, suck and otherwise eat the same, or give the same away, with or without the rind, skin, juice, or pulp, anything hereinbefore or hereinafter or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments of whatever nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in any wise, notwithstanding."

❖ ❖ ❖

YOUNG LADY (hesitating): "I—er—I want to get a petticoat."

FLOOR WALKER: "Antique Department, third floor, Miss."

—*Carolina Buccaneer.*

❖ ❖ ❖

Unsolicited letter to the Edwardsburg Corn Syrup Company: "Dear Sirs: Though I have taken six cans of your syrup, my feet are now no better than when I started."—*Goblin.*

❖ ❖ ❖

"Did you ever hear of a person killed by a deadly glance?"

"No, but I know of a guy who got his arm broken due to an empty stair."

—*Froth.*

The Hoot Owl

DAUGHTER: "How do you like my new party gown, father?"

FATHER: "You don't mean you are going out with half of your back exposed, daughter?"

DAUGHTER (looking in mirror): "Oh father, how stupid of me! I have this dress on backwards!"—*Phoenix*.

❖ ❖ ❖

HE: "Dearie, I must marry you."

SHE: "Have you seen father?"

HE: "Sure, but I love you just the same."

❖ ❖ ❖

OLD LADY: "I see that tips are forbidden here."

WAITER: "Lor' mum, so were apples in the Garden of Eden."—*Goblin*.

❖ ❖ ❖

YOUNG LADY: "Were you pleased with the new school, little boy?"

LITTLE BOY: "Naw. Dey made me wash me face, and when I went home de dorg bit me 'cause he didn't know me."—*The Antidote*.

❖ ❖ ❖

MOTHER (anxiously): "What's Willie crying for?"

WILLIE'S BROTHER: "Oh, nothing much. He dug a hole in the garden, and now that the rain's coming on, he wan's to bring the hole into the house."—*Glendale Gazette*.

❖ ❖ ❖

COCKROACH (on a Post Toastie Box): "Where are you hurrying?"

DITTO: "Stupid, can't you read? It says: 'Tear along this line.'"—*Azeywan*.

❖ ❖ ❖

BILL HUNT: "I was with Mary in the parlor last night when the lights went out."

RUX CURRIN: "What did you do?"

BILL: "Nothing."

RUX: "Couldn't you find her?"

❖ ❖ ❖

"You must have done nothing but work since you were born."

"How so?"

"Somebody said: 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'"—*Parrakeet*.

❖ ❖ ❖

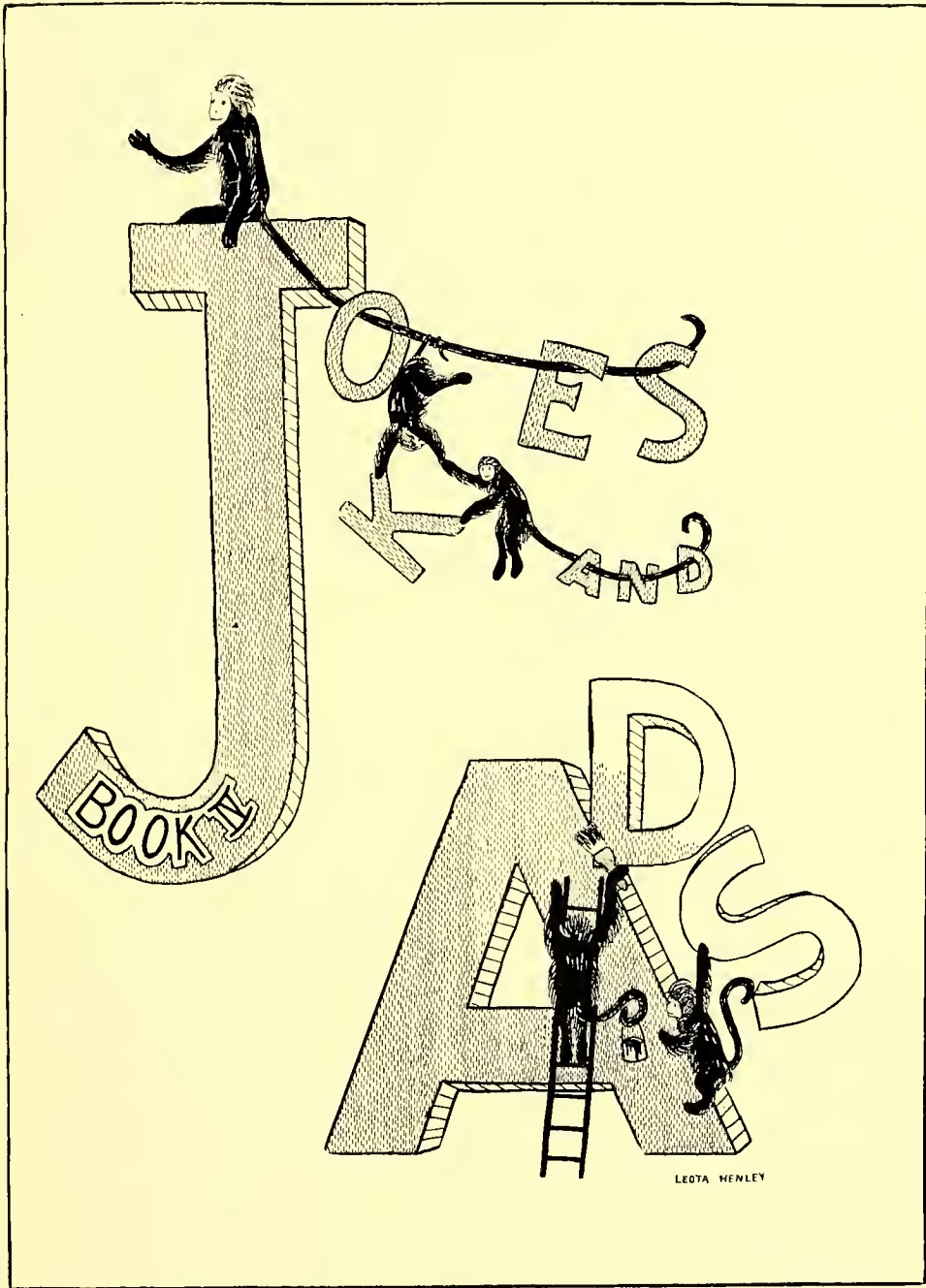
THE WIFE: "I see by tonight's paper that Paris says women are to wear their dresses longer."

THE HUSBAND: "It's a good thing. You never wear a dress over a month."—*Inklings*.

❖ ❖ ❖

IRATE FARMER: "Look here, you swindler! When you sold me that horse you said that in three months' time I wouldn't part with it for three times the price I paid for it."

DEALER: "Well, you haven't, have you?"—*Breeders' Gazette*.



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Mrs. CHASE: "What influence
does politics have on women?"
JACK CANNADY: "It makes bigger
women."

❖ ❖ ❖

"Mary had a little lamp,
It was well trained, no doubt,
For every time that Bill came in
That little lamp went out."
—Selected.

❖ ❖ ❖

"He started the game with a Dia-
mond,
She trumped with a Heart well
played,
But father came down from the
house with a Club,
And the sexton wound up with a
Spade."
—Selected.

❖ ❖ ❖

"The boy stood on the burning deck,
His head was in a whirl,
His eyes and mouth were full of
hair,
His arms were full of girl."

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It might be "bells," but it isn't

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MISS MICHAEL (who can't be suited): "Now, you haven't done this right at all. If I had known I was going to send an idiot after that package, I would have gone myself."

MR. WELDON (after discussion of twenty-five minutes on one topic): "Now I wish to explain exactly why this—"

CATHERINE CREWS: "Please, sir, I'm entirely convinced."

BILL HUNT: "That new boy is so funny. He chews foolscap."

MARY TAYLOR: "You'd better hide your cap then."

The invention of the harp was due to an accident, we read. On the other hand, the inventor of bagpipes was a highland cottager who got the idea through stepping on a cat.

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PROFESSOR TATTOO (to persistent reporter): "Our romance consisted of two scenes. I seen her and she seen me."

❖ ❖ ❖

A wise western wit declares that a flapper is like a house, because she is both shingled and painted. He might have added that like most houses she has a wooden attic.

❖ ❖ ❖

In Tin Lizzie's infant days, Mr. Ford tried her out in the room at his boarding house and it made so much noise that Mrs. Ford said that it kept Edsel awake. They moved it into the street, and since then it has kept everybody awake.

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Sincerely,

W. H. HUNT, PRESIDENT

Here's to the fool that knows it all,
Never heeds a traffic cop's call;
Turns a corner fast and skids—
Survived by a wife and seventeen
kids.



A man had gone to spend his vacation
in the Adirondacks, where he
met his friend, Mahoney. He wired
to his wife:

"Am having a fine time. Mahoney
is with me."

The telegraph operator made a
slight mistake. This is what the irate
wife read:

"Am having a fine time. My honey
is with me."



BILL HUNT: "How long have
women been gossiping?"

MISS MICHAEL: "Just as long as
they have had men to listen to them."

LYON-WINSTON Co.

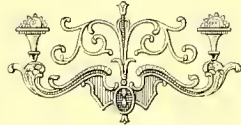


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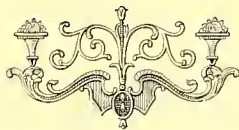
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BIG SPEAKER: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, let me repeat to you the immortal words of Webster—"

OLD FARMER (rising): "Git up, Miranda. We ain't got time to listen to the whole bloomin' dictionary."

❖ ❖ ❖

THE HEIGHT OF ABSENT- MINDEDNESS

A man serenely pouring molasses down his back and scratching the pancake. Chewing his shoestrings and trying to tie his spaghetti.

❖ ❖ ❖

BEGGAR: "Please give a poor old blind man a dime."

LADY: "Why, you can see out of one eye."

BEGGAR: "Well, then, give me a nickle."

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❖ ❖ ❖

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THROUGH THE METAMORPHOSIS FROM
CHILD TO WOMAN

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The Store for Young Men

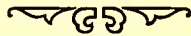
Fashion Park Clothes,
Manhattan Shirts,
Hats and Shoes

□ ○ □

Come to See Us

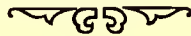
A wealthy man of little social experience married a lady of high social standing, who tried to train him. One night, after dining out, he asked, "How did I get along tonight, Mary?" "Well, you were fine, except for one thing. When you were asked to have corn, you passed your glass instead of your plate."

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I WONDER

If Inez is White must Lucy be Green?

If Allan is a Baker then Evelyn is Knott.

If Mary was a Taylor would William Hunt her where the Mill-is, or Crews
on the Hudson to a (Mac) Far-Land?

Could Julia Hop-good if Inez Wood?

If Doris Watkins and Rux Currin loaded a wagon would Elizabeth Hall it?

If Antoinette Daniel bought a beefsteak would Frances Brown it?

If Lell and Mabel are Smiths must Edward and Mary be Taylors?

Is there anything about Taylor beyond Billi(s) Kin?

If Becky Bullock made 99 would Dock Bragg?

If long hair were stylish would Frances Bobbitt?

The Hoot Owl

WILLIE MILLIS (reading a sentence): "The blank in my mind crystallized into action."
Seeing is believing!

❖ ❖ ❖

MISS MICHAEL: "Pilgrim's Progress is a great work because it is an allegory."
LIB HALL (later): "I just can't remember why 'Pilgrim's Progress' is great."
JUBY: "Because it's all about an alligator trying to get to heaven."

❖ ❖ ❖

"What do you do with all of those barber chairs?"
"Ship 'em to Central Africa for thrones."

❖ ❖ ❖

MISS MICHAEL: "What is a classic?"
GEORGE PARHAM: "Any book we have to read in school."

❖ ❖ ❖

Education's three R's—rah, rah, rah!

❖ ❖ ❖

"There was a young fellow named Ash,
Who thought he would do something rash,
So the son-of-a-gun
Kissed a girl chewing gum,
And he had to shave off his moustache."

❖ ❖ ❖

"Is Miss Michael very particular?"
"Is she? She's frantic if she sees a period upside down."

❖ ❖ ❖

MISS PRUDEN: "Henry, where is your notebook?"
HENRY HALL: "I don't need any notebook. I have your notes written in my mind."
MISS PRUDEN: "Pardon me, I should have said blank book."

❖ ❖ ❖

"We passed your house last night."
"Thanks."

❖ ❖ ❖

CIRCUS DAY

Pa, he gets up early,
And Ma comes bustlin' down,
And all us kids help do the chores
When the circus comes to town.

After the breakfus' is over,
And the dishes are put away
Pa, he goes down to the barn
And hooks old "Dob" to the shay.

Ma, she rounds up all us kids
And polishes all ours ears,
And tells us that we won't be late
And thus allays our fears.

After a long, long dusty ride,
—The like I ain't rode since,—
Pa ties our horse to the hitch-raek
In front of the big white tents.

After us kids has stretched ourselves
While helped by a well-placed hint,
Pa buys us all red lemonade
And a stick o' peppermint.

Then after we seen all the side shows
We goes to the big main tent;
Pa bought us all a ticket
And wasn't shortchanged a cent!

We hears the gorgus music,
And sees the anamile band,
And sees the trapese performers;
I tell you folks, 'twas grand.

And when I grow to be a man
I'll join a circus, too,
And stand right up and lead the band,
I think that's grand: don't you?
By FARMER "NED."



"Jahn and Ollier Again"

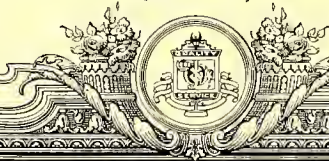
THE largest personal service school annual engraving house in America. More than twenty years of successful experience in Year Book designing and engraving. Three hundred craftsmen, specially skilled in Annual production. Over 40,000 square feet of operating space in our own fireproof building. A specially organized system of production that insures individual attention to each Annual, efficient manufacture, and on-time delivery. The personal co-operation of a creative and research service department with a reputation.

THIS ANNUAL ENGRAVED BY

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

*Photographers, Artists, and Makers of
Fine Printing Plates for Black or Colors*

817 Washington Boulevard-Chicago
(COR. GREEN ST.)



P R O O F

IT was no accident that the Observer Printing House, Inc., was awarded first prize for quality and third prize for production in a contest conducted by the Miller Saw Trimmer Co. (Manufacturers of Printing Machinery), of Pittsburg, Pa., and participated in by over 2,000 printing establishments in the United States and Canada, but a natural sequence to the policy of this house, "Quality First: Then Production." ¶ This Annual illustrates the quality of the everyday output of our organization, which includes men who are experts in the selection and arrangement of type faces, borders and ornaments, the blending of colors and mixing of inks, thereby enabling us to produce color and halftone printing de luxe. ¶ Our organization is always at your disposal, endeavoring at all times to render an "Efficient and Intelligent Service." ¶ Correspondence Invited.

THE
OBSERVER PRINTING HOUSE
INCORPORATED
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

NOTE: *Some of the Annuals produced by us this year were for Schools who have given us their contracts for three to eight successive years.*

AUTOGRAPHS

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7908

The Hoot Owl...published by the

AUTHOR senior class of Oxford high
school.

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