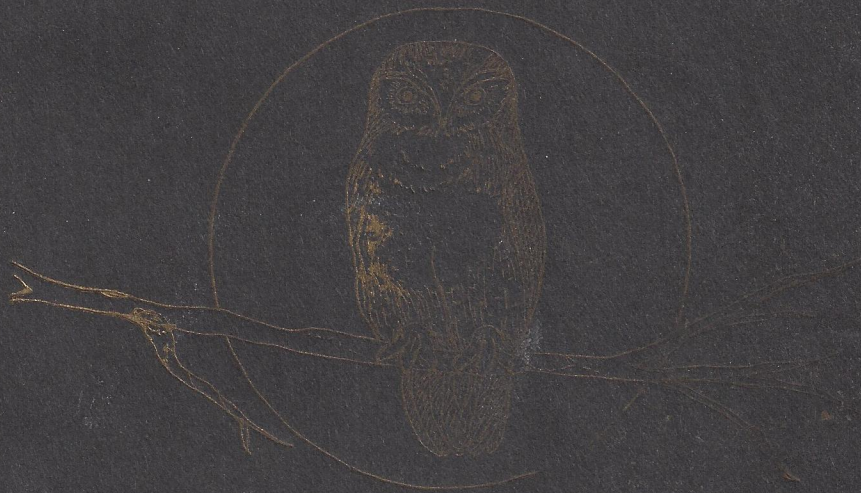


THE OWL



1920

POCASSET, OKLAHOMA

Pocasset

Pocasset

POCASSET, OKLAHOMA

1920



THE OWL



THE OWL



THE OWL

PUBLISHED BY

The Senior Class

OF

Pocasset High School



1920

1920



MISS ELIZABETH ALLEN, Principal

Dedication

To

Our dear friend and teacher, we the Senior Class of 1920 do hereby lovingly dedicate this the fourth volume of the "Owl."

1920



THE OWL



THE GARNER BRASHEAR
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Chickasha, Oklahoma

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1920



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THE DIXIE

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1920



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—WE SAY—

Education is "The foundation of wealth,"

—AND—

WREN DRUG COMPANY

—IS—

In Business for your health

Chickasha's largest Drug Store

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CHICKASHA

OKLAHOMA

1920

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$50,000.00

CHICKASHA, OKLAHOMA

The officers of this bank have a keen personal interest in the agricultural development of Grady County and are always eager to lend any assistance to progressive farmers.

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Of Chickasha, Oklahoma

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From

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FULL CREAM FLOUR

Best all the time

Made Only by

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TRADE WITH
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Highest market for all kind of produce.
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Pocasset, Oklahoma

THE MAN WHO

"Bags at the Knees"

Neglects his true personality. Let us keep the "Bag" out
and class you with the caretaking dressers.

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Wall paper, Paints, Oil and Glass.
Painting and Decorating



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TO THE PEOPLE OF POCASSET

GARVEY'S CHICKASHA STORE

Extends you a welcome to visit their store when in
Chickasha. We always have many interesting values
to show you.



GARVEY'S STORES

Chickasha, Blackwell, Watonga and Geary



"GET GAY"

Wire us and we'll wire for
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Electric Washing Machines

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Whether you need a business
Suit,

Or one in which to play,
You'll always find it best to
take

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DR. BAIRD'S DRUG STORE

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

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Pocasset, Oklahoma



COUNTY SUPT. MORMAN H. SHEPARD
"Personification of Pep."

1920



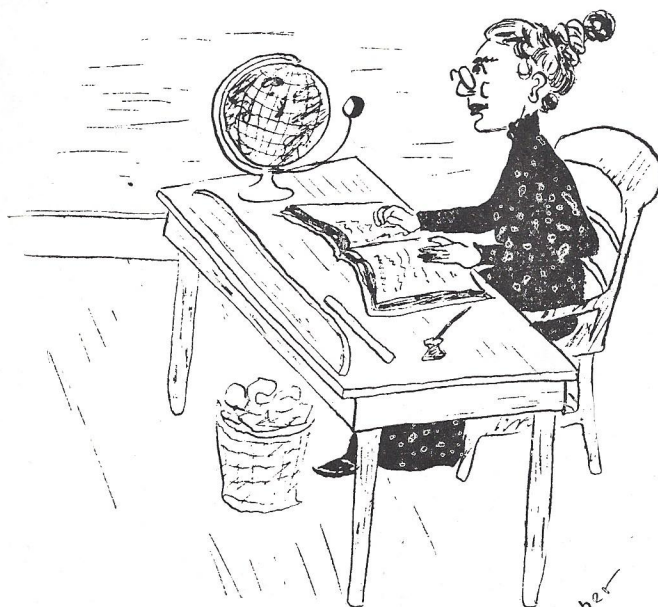
SUPT. CLAUDE SOUTHWARD

An Appreciation—

Of his high moral character, his devotion to duty, his love for Pocasset High School, we the class of 1920 do dedicate this space to Superintendent C. Southward, in a word of appreciation.

1920

FACULTY



The "Owl" extends to Supt. Southward congratulations for the success which has attended his work during the past three years, and hopes he will continue to serve for many years in the future as Supt. of the Pocasset High School.

Misses Shuster and Allen are two of those industrious, cheerful instructors, continually working for the best interest of the pupils and classes. They are never too busy to advise in the preparation of some banquet luncheon or reception.



MISS ELIZABETH ALLEN, Principal.



MISS LILLIAN SHUSTER



MRS. SOUTHWARD



MR. CHARLES CASTLES

1920



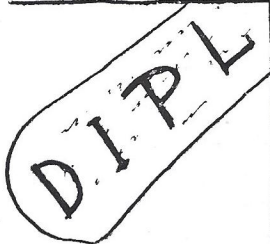

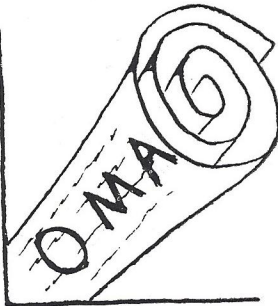

MRS. LARK CASSELLS



MISS URA FENTRESS



THE SENIORS OF 1920



H.F. Dolph

OFFICERS

Pres. JOHN MOORE

Vice-Pres. HAZEL RICHARDSON

Secretary and Treasurer, THELMA VAN METER

Sergeant at Arms, GEORGE McKOWN

"MOTTO"

The elevator to success is not running

Stairs

The

Take

"COLORS"

Gold and White

"FLOWER"

La France Rose

1920

"CLASS POEM"

Now, hark the tolling of the curfew bell
 Its ringing seems to say all is well;
 Nay 'tis not so within each throbbing heart
 As on life's journey we'll soon depart.

Oh, thou tedious study who greets each dawn
 Aye for e'er thou will live when we are gone;
 Thou hast made us humble servants thine
 Ah thou hast led us by thy hand divine.

Now our weary eyes are filled with tears
 As we oft look on these four years;
 Oh Faculty, beloved and school board too,
 You have helped us all our work to do.

Farewell to these classic halls of fame
 We'll ever glory in thy grand name
 Victory be our watchword for thee
 As now we launch upon life's restless sea.

GEORGE McKOWN '20.



Thelma Van Meter
 "She has a glad sweet
 smile for everyone,"
 and she is one of
 those quiet students
 who talk all the time.



George McKown
 "Greater men than I
 may have lived, but I
 doubt it."



John Moore
"If you can't get the
one you are after, an-
other will be along
pretty soon."



Rose Richardson
"Silent yet faithful."



Clara Souders
 "She has the ability
 of being competent
 which is seldom seen."



Hazel Richardson
 "Women were made
 before mirrors and
 they've been there ever
 since."

"FAVORITE QUOTATIONS"

JOHN MOORE:

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Act like H..... and then apologize.

THELMA VAN METER:

"A bird in the hand is worth two in a bush."
No saying could be better.
"Likewise one kiss in the parlor's worth ten thousand in
a letter." (Lordy me.)

GEORGE McKOWN:

How I love its giddy gurgle
How I love its fluent flow—
How I like to wind my mouth up,
How I love to hear it go.

HAZEL RICHARDSON:

Said the shoe to the stocking
"I'll wear a hole in you,"
Said the stocking to the shoe
"I'll be darned if you do."

ROSE RICHARDSON:

"A mind who's depths can scarce be found
My love of art is most profound."

CLARA SOUDERS:

"Silence is golden."



HISTORY OF CLASS OF '20 1916-1917

Fourteen pupils entered the portals of Pocasset High School to take up the work of Freshmen. Of this number only four held out faithfully until the Senior year. Those four were, John Moore, Clara Souders, Thelma Van Meter and George McKown. Before entering we thought we would have a very easy time with only four subjects, but soon decided it was far easier to prepare six or seven. However with the thought of "the world before" we struggled on. As Freshmen we participated in Athletics, such as tennis, track and basket ball, all of which we won over all other classes. All the long term we struggled night and day over the many difficult problems, which confronted us. At last the much longed for vacation came.

1917-1918

Eight of the fourteen pupils that entered P. H. S. in '16 became Sophomores in '17. This year athletics were entered into more than ever in the history of the class of '20. We were proud to say that four boys of the Sophomores made the first team in basket ball, base ball and track. But athletics only took up a small portion of our time, as we labored over Medieval and Modern History, Literature, Geometry and Science. Again came vacation, which we welcomed.

1918-1919

When next you hear of us we are one step nearer the top—we are Juniors. At the beginning of '18 we were eight in number, namely: Russel Sanders, John Moore, Clara Souders, Maebelle Johnson, Fred Elliott, George McKown, Iva Curtis and Thelma Van Meter. At Christmas Russel Sanders moved away and Fred Elliott had an accident which prevented him from attending school. Thus we lost two of our number for which we were very sorry. However our class resumed the same number by the addition of Rose and Hazel Richardson. This year was consumed by hard study and many athletic encounters. Then came the cards saying that the next year we would be Seniors.

1919-1920

Seniors at last! At the beginning of the term of '19-'20 we resolved to make this, our last year in Pocasset High School, the banner year of our whole school life. We are six in number and began early on our Annual, The "Owl." We met and elected John Moore, President, Thelma Van Meter, Secretary and Treasurer, Hazel Richardson, Vice-President, George McKown, Sergeant at Arms. At the end of the term we can faithfully say that the term of 1919-1920 has been the most successful year of our P. H. S. life. We could not do otherwise with the fine modern school building.

Now the time has come when we as classmates must part. Before the history of the class of '21 is written we will have passed out into the world of uncertainties and will be taking "the stairs, step by step" to success.

JOHN MOORE '20.

"SENIOR PROPHECY"

One warm spring evening as I sat close by my window I saw a boy pass with his books dangling from his shoulders. This scene brought back to me the memories of my school days, of how I had passed over the way he was going. I remembered how I had labored day and night on the same path, and how I had conquered the many difficult problems which confronted me. How exhilarated I was as I received my diploma at the end of that long journey.

Feeling drowsy I dropped my head upon my desk and was soon unconscious of my surroundings. It seemed that a mist floated before me, and when it cleared away I could see an old familiar figure. She was seated at a desk—thinking intently. From her hand a copy of the "New York Times" had just fallen, and looking more closely, I read the following lines: "One of America's modern writers made famous by the publication of 'The Trial Bearer' her latest book." So Clara Souders one of my class-mates of '20, was a famous writer. I was not so surprised for I remembered how fond she was of reading, during her High School career.

This vision suddenly vanished and I found myself staring into murky space. When this obscurity cleared away I saw a group of prominent looking men engaged in animated consultation. One was interrupted by a messenger who gave him a telegram. He looked up and smiled as he said: "Just an announcement of a 500-barrel oil well as the result of some drilling I have been doing near my old home, Pocasset." He too, was a member of '20, and now widely known throughout the oil districts as "Millionaire McKown."

Presently another vision flashed before me. I was staring into a large audience. I could see a lady pleading a case in the Supreme Court. She was considered one of the most eloquent lawyers of the west. I found this person also to be one of my '20 class-mates, Thelma Van Meter. How familiar she looked arguing—she always liked to mingle with people. Then my vision turned to darkness.

From out of darkness another form was shaped, and I soon recognized this to be John Moore, the president of our class of '20. He was standing before a large audience debating an important political question of the day. He was known as Senator Moore from Oklahoma, and had made many illustrious speeches, in Congress. His influence there, as in High School, stood for all that was good and noble.

Suddenly the most beautiful vision of my dreams came before me. I saw a large living room elaborately furnished. Before a cozy fireplace sat a mother with two curly headed children playing at her knee. The door opened and she admitted the father, the Secretary of State, and a very influential factor in the political world. A closer observation informed me that the mother was also one of my class-mates of '20, Hazel Richardsen. Again my vision vanished and all was murky.

Suddenly I was aware of some one shaking me and a voice was near. I awoke to find my stenographer reminding me that it was now time to close my office for the evening, if I attended a meeting of County Superintendents at which I was to preside.

ROSE ANN RICHARDSON '20.

"CLASS OF 1920"

We now stand at the top of the mountain. We are on the highest pinnacle. Before us lies the world and OPPORTUNITY. Life is just beginning to assume its right proportion. We stand ready to shoulder our share of the burdens and to do our part of the work of the world. All these years we have striven up the long slope of knowledge. The way has oftentimes been rough and rugged. Frequently discouragement has overcast the sky. Fears and doubts have assailed us but in looking backward it is not times of storm and stress that show in bold relief, it is our happiness, our joys, and our triumphs.

From the beginning when we were "rocked in a cradle and fed with a spoon," we have always cried—"1920"—give us room. And now room has been given. Tenderly we view those days. How insignificant and green we were, but the "pep" was there; the spirit of play hard but fair was early aroused. This has been our aim through these four years that we have spent working together at our old P. H. S.

As every other class has had its share of victories and defeats so have we. Though all our years at P. H. S. we have tried to establish new precedents and customs. In this our last year, a mark of designation for various classes has been instituted. We have faithfully tried to promote and encourage all activities for the betterment of our High School.

Slowly the picture of our achievements, and our aims accomplished, fades before our eyes and we look back to our Freshman days, those days when we were at the foot of the mountain. Gazing up that long, rocky, toilsome height, our hearts almost failed us. The world—its realities and possibilities—was so far away. It seemed as if the heights were too great for us to ever reach, but our courage carried most of us through. Of course, a few fell by the wayside.

Our horizon brightens and we see the Sophomore year dawning fair for the '20 class. Encouragement filled our hearts for we were nearing the mountain top one more step. This year found us gaining self confidence. Of course our mistakes were many because we were young and serious thoughts rested but lightly on our shoulders, so again some few slipped back down the mountain.

Then we were Juniors and over half way up the toilsome height. Our troubles were not yet over, however we were stronger. Our hearts were courageous and our determination strong. We looked above us to the "19ers," who were rapidly nearing the goal. Feelings of enmity and class rivalry slipped into the background. They were our friends. The parting was at hand and they were at the hill top.

And this year—our last. We cannot realize it. Can it be dear



school-mates we are soon to leave you? However we have always worked together for the betterment of our dear High School, a note of sadness enters. Now we have reached the mountain top. All things are left behind us. Even if we have entertained toward you "21" class a feeling of enmity, those class rivalries were no more than natural, now however we are leaving you as our successors. We now give to you all our joys, our sorrows, our work and our play. May you enjoy to the fullest this cup from which we can drink no more. May you work together as happily as we and sorrow to part as much. We are with you dear old P. H. S always and forever.

THELMA VAN METER '20.



H. F. ALLEN

County Supt. of Schools
Grady County



CLASS WILL

We the Seniors of the Pocasset High School being of a sound, disposing mind and memory and desiring to make disposition of our property and affairs, do hereby make, declare and publish the following to be our will and testament:

First: To the Juniors of 1920 we do hereby will and bequeath the right to be called Seniors. Also, to chaperone the Freshmen. To the aforementioned we also will and bequeath the responsibility of publishing the "Owl."

Second: To the Sophomores we leave our examples and the higher intellectual books of the Library.

Third: To the Freshmen we leave the remainder of the Library that their greenness may be overcome.

Fourth: Thelma Van Meter leaves to Robert Osborn the art of flirting.

Fifth: Hazel Richardson leaves to Glessie Davidson one powder puff, one mirror, a comb and nail file, and desires that they be treated with respect.

Sixth: Clara Souders leaves to Eunice Hill her sweet disposition.

Seventh: George McKown leaves to Ira Daniel his athletic ability.

Eighth: John Moore leaves to Fred Elliot his teasing ability.

Ninth: Rose Richardson leaves to Lloyd Garrett the art of studying.

Lastly: To the faculty we leave a debt of gratitude for their untiring efforts in our behalf.

In witness whereof, we have here set our hand and seal this close of 1920.

SENIOR CLASS 1920.

Witnesses:

ELIZABETH ALLEN.

CLAUDE SOUTHWARD.

"TOAST"

Here's to the Seniors wise and good

Here's to the Juniors true

Here's to the nifty Sophomores

Here's to the Freshman too

Here's to our faithful Faculty

Here's to the powers that rule

Here's to the hall we promenade

Here's to our dear High School.

THELMA VAN METER '20.



JUNIORS



"OFFICERS"

Pres., FRED ELLIOT

Vice-Pres., GLESSIE DAVIDSON

Secretary and Treasurer, TILLIE SOUDERS

Sergeant at Arms, LLOYD GARRETT

"FLOWER"

Cream Rose

"COLORS"

Maroon and White

"MOTTO"

Character is the only true diploma

1920



FRED ELLIOT.



NORA BELLE DAVIDSON.



LILLIAN ROBERTS.



GLESSIE DAVIDSON.

TILLIE SOUDERS.

LLOYD GARRETT.

1920

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The fall of nineteen hundred and seventeen a group of six entered P. H. S. and assumed the name of Freshies, namely: Lillian Roberts, Maddie Dagendorfer, Lloyd Garrett, Glessie Davidson, Tillie Souders and Norabelle Davidson. At the beginning of the second semester Dwight Statton entered the class making seven in number. Soon the spring days dawned long and lazy and the entire class looked forward to the month of May, when they hoped to finish their Freshman career, and become Sophomores.

After mastering all the subjects this year the same seven entered school as Sophomores in nineteen hundred and eighteen, having Gladys Roberts added to the class, making eight in number. The class labored earnestly to make the year's work the best possible. The number fell back to faithful seven, when Gladys Roberts withdrew from the class. The next you hear of the class they are Juniors in the old P. H. S.

This year we entered school with seven in number, namely: Lillian Roberts, Fred Elliot, Norabell Davidson, Tillie Souders, Lloyd Garrett, Maddie Dagendorfer and Glessie Davidson. On account of Fred Elliott's misfortune, the year previous, which kept him out of school, he was unable to finish with his class last year. He came back to the same grade this year. We began our year's work with ardent zeal, striving for the best. We met and organized electing Fred Elliot as President, Glessie Davidson as Vice-President, Tillie Souders as Secretary and Treasurer, and Miss Allen as our class advisor. We chose maroon and white for our class colors, the white rose for our class flower, and for our motto, "Character is the only true Diploma." On the fourteenth day of January Maddie Dagendorfer left for Chillicothe, Missouri, to attend Business College. This saddened the hearts of all as she was such a true friend to the P. H. S. Day after day we are struggling hard endeavoring to make our "Characters true Diplomas," and we hope the next you hear of us we will be Seniors.

FRED ELLIOT (Historian) '21.



JUNIORS IN 1920

Having a few weeks vacation I know of no recreation which would be more exhilarating than to visit each of my class mates of '20. For the past ten years I have been very busy. Soon after graduating from P. H. S. I attended the Cincinnati Conservatory of music, specializing in voice. Then I went abroad studying under foreign masters and have been very successful in entertaining many audiences in New York City. Now I am leaving this motley throng and will visit my dear friends and class mates.

In my last letter from Glessie Davidson she informed me that Fred Elliot was the president of a big aviation school just west of Trenton, New Jersey, so I shall stop and make him a little visit before going on to Washington, D. C.

The field is the largest of its kind in the world. After landing I was taken to the president's private office, where I met Fred and we had a pleasant talk, in which he told me of the past ten years of his life. After leaving P. H. S. in '21 he had gone to an aviation school and gained a well known reputation for his wonderful skill in controlling his plane. He made many notorious flights and now we see him as the president of this great institution.

I left Trenton and arrived in Washington just as the House was adjourned for the day. Soon I was having a very animated talk with my dear friend Miss Davidson, who was the same sweet "Jack" that I had known in High School away back in dear old Pocasset.

Early the next morning we went to a beautiful residence, not far from the White House, where we met another of our class mates, Lloyd Garrett. We had a long talk and Lloyd told us that after graduating at P. H. S. and taking a course at Oklahoma University, he had entered Harvard and graduated with a B. C. L. degree. He then began to practice law but he had only practiced awhile, when he was appointed by the President as Minister to England. He had returned to the United States in the early part of '29 and had taken up his residence in Washington.

After he had related the past few years of his life he asked Glessie and I about our experiences during the past ten years. Then Glessie told us that after graduating from P. H. S. she had attended the Oklahoma University and later the Chicago University, finishing there in three years. She entered a law school in New York and began to practice in '27, in New York City. She had remained in New York until '29 when she went back to Oklahoma and was then elected as a representative of that State, to Congress. This position she now holds and has won a reputation for herself and State in discharging her duties with such great ability.

Glessie told me that Norabell was still in Pocasset and that, as I already knew, she was known all over the world as a poetress and philosopher. I had intended to visit her and was delighted to hear that she was



still in the dear old town of our childhood days, because I longed to see the changes that had been wrought in the last ten years.

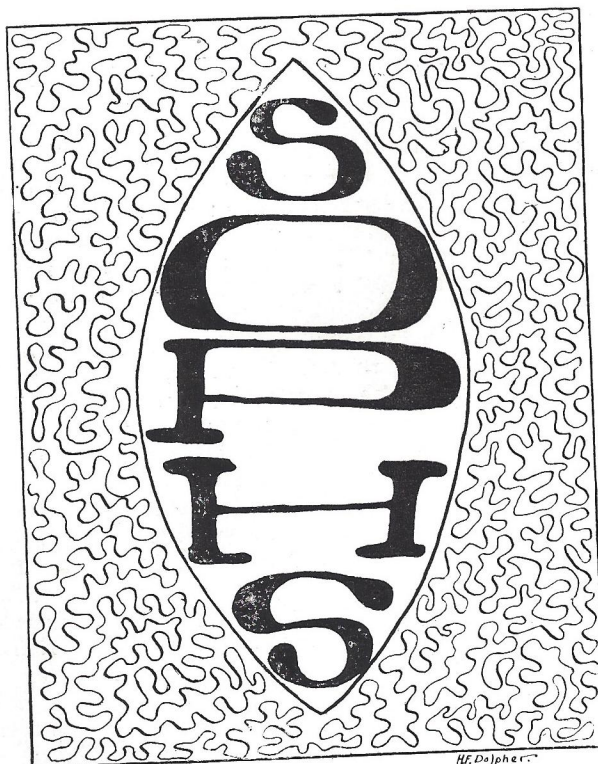
When I arrived at Pocasset I found it had grown very little but out to the south was a beautiful home, which I knew at once must be Norabell's. When I was ushered in I was much surprised to see two lovely children, a little curly headed girl and a lad of five. I immediately asked Norabell who she had married and she told me she was Mrs. Ira Daniels; she and Ira had married in '23. Ira had become very rich through oil speculations and she had gained a wonderful reputation by her poems and philosophical works.

I inquired of Norabell concerning Tillie Souders and she told me she was married and living in San Antonio, Texas, so I decide to visit her before returning to New York to take up my duties again. I leave Norabell's and the dear old town of Pocasset and wind my way southward.

I find her living in a beautiful little home, which appears to be one of the happiest in the land. In our conversation Tillie said that after graduating from P. H. S. she had gone to Columbia University in New York to take up the study of Home Economics. After graduating she then returned to Oklahoma where she was given the position as Supervisor of Home Economics. Ere long she decided she preferred to "teach one," the duties of Home Economics, instead of a large class. From observation I soon learn that the man who has chosen to wed has a just right to be proud of her.

I regret very much to leave this happy couple but I have only a day and a half in which to reach New York in order to fill my next engagement. I am satisfied with the visits to my class mates, realizing that each one has made a successful career. Now, I shall return to my duties with a joyful heart.

LILLIAN ROBERTS '21.



Pres., EUNICE HILL

OFFICERS

Vice-Pres., EARL STATTON

Secretary and Treasurer, OLEN STATTON

"COLORS"

"Purple and Gold"

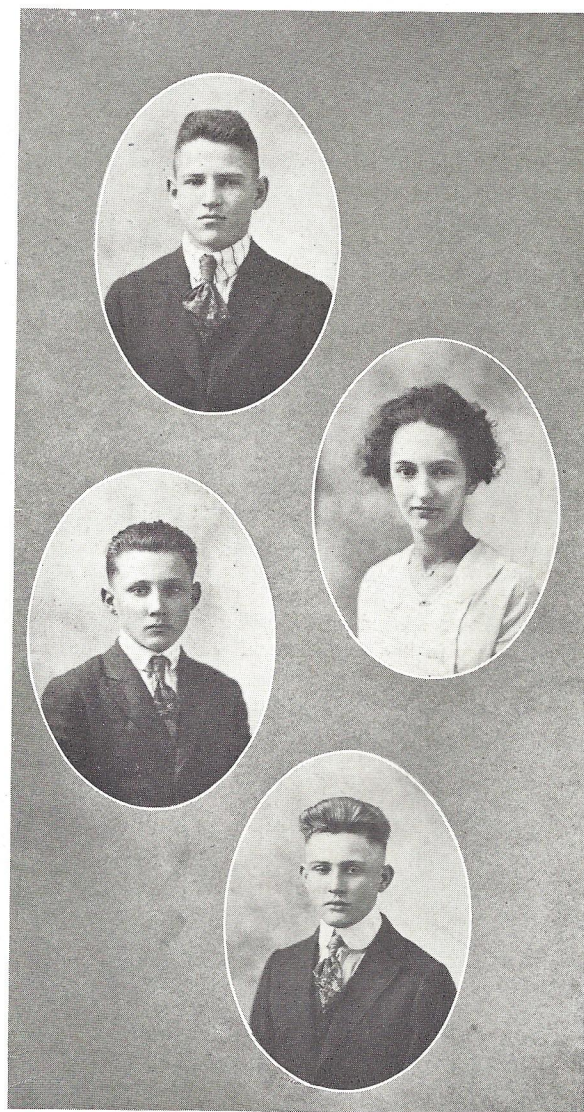
"FLOWER"

Violet

MOTTO

Energy wins the Day.

1920



ROBERT OSBORN.

OLEN STATTON.

EUNICE HILL.

EARL STATTON.

CLASS HISTORY OF '22

In the fall of 1918 all the graduates of the eighth grade but one met again in the old school house which was so familiar and in which we had spent so many hours studying and striving to gain more knowledge.

This year we were to enter a different room, so we braced up and walked in, meeting the superior smiles of the others. We did not hesitate but took our places with heavy hearts. We had heard dreadful stories of the subjects to be studied which were English, Algebra, History and last but not least, Latin.

We organized our class at the first of the year and elected for our president, Eunice Hill; vice-president, Earl Statton and secretary, Glen Statton. We chose as our motto: "Energy wins the Day," and for our class flower, the modest violet. We struggled through the year and at the end of the term found that in the following year we were to be Sophomores.

In the fall of 1919 we entered, not the old school building, but a beautiful, new one, with one new member in our class. We are more used to our High School work. Our subjects this year are, English, Geometry, Science and History.

We are well represented in athletics as four of our five are members of the first teams in basket ball, and the fifth an enthusiastic member of the second team.

OLEN STATTON (Historian) '22.

CLASS OF '22 PROPHECY

One evening in the year of 1940 I was sitting in my room alone. I had just picked up a book, thinking to read a while before going to bed, when I heard a low knock on the door. Thinking it was some of my friends, I called, "Come in."

The door opened and an old man entered. He had long grey hair, a pale wrinkled face and keen brown eyes. In one hand he carried a scythe, in the other, an eye glass. He was dressed in course clothing, which showed many years service.

When I saw him I was frightend and rising from my chair, exclaimed, "Who are you and what are you doing here?"

He smiled and answered, "Most of my acquaintances know me as Old Father Time. I have come to visit you."

Finding there was nothing to be afraid of, I ask him to take a chair and tell me about my school mates of the class of '22.

"That was a fine class," he said. "After finishing High School at Pocasset, Oklahoma, each of its members took a special course in some other school.

First he told me of the oldest member, Dwight Statton, who had studied law for four years then entered an office of his own. He is now a Senator and contemplating running for presidency at the next election.

Next he told me of the youngest of our class, Olen Statton, who had made a special study of foreign language and law and is now ambassador in France, serving his country and making good as all the students of P. H. S. had always said he would.

Then he said, "Was one of your class mates named Robert Osborn?" When I told him that he was, he told me he had studied to be an electrical engineer and, after working hard for a short time, became proprietor of the largest electrical concern in the United States.

The remaining class mate, Earl Statton, after completing his education at Harvard University, had gone abroad to study art and now the world was admiring the beautiful pictures painted by him.

I was delighted to hear that all my class mates were doing so well and had each chosen what he was best fitted to do.

"And what of Eunice Hill?" I asked. Father Time smiled knowingly and said, "She has done as well as the other members of '22."

After chatting a while he said farewell, and answered, as I bade him come again, that he would and perhaps by then would be able to tell me more of the class that was now separated but which had not forgotten the days in P. H. S.

EUNICE E. HILL.

Freshmen



OFFICERS

Pres., EARL OSBORN

Vice-Pres., HILDA DAVIDSON

Secretary, VIOLA STEPHENS

"FLOWER"
Pink Carnation

"COLOR"
Pink and White

Motto B²

1920

CLASS POEM

Four girls are in our class
Four boys furnish us with "sass"
Miss Shuster of course is glad (?)
When all eight of us are bad.

In English our stories are awful
Still worse is the language we use
The excuses we make are unlawful
Miss Shuster knows they are "ruse."

We spend so much time on Latin
It makes Miss Allen sad;
If we could remember all the declensions
I'm sure that we'd all be glad.

We are all very fond of Algebra
With its x's and y's we can work,
For fear of examination day
Equations we dare not shirk.

In history we studied the caveman
Of others we learned a great story,
Prof. taught us of Egypt's caravan,
And of Caesar in all his glory.

At 3:30 the Freshmen smiles appear,
For our books are put away,
The happiest time of all is near
For it's the end of a perfect day.

JOE HARRIS '23.



LOLA LOONEY.



LAWRENCE HILL.



HILDA DAVIDSON.



IRA DANIELS.



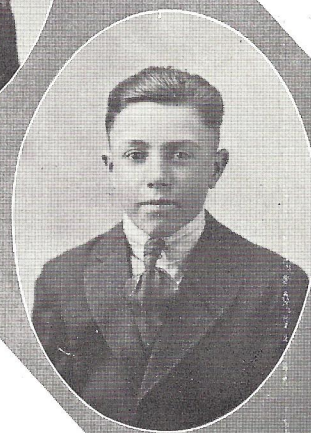
VIOLA STEPHENS.



JOE HARRIS.



EDNA HILL.



EARL OSEORN.



THE FACULTY OF P. H. S.

The faculty at our Pocasset High
Are strict as "?" Oh my!
When our lessons we don't get,
Something else we do "?" you bet!

When the Prof. we hear,
Then we begin to fear,
Our mischief plot he will unfold
And find that someone has been bold.

When Miss Allen appears
We know "Latin Period" nears,
If the vocabulary we don't know
It's stay after school an hour or so.

Our other teacher's name is Shuster
And for us she surely is a "Booster."
When she leads us in a yell
Our "Basket Ball Teams" know all is well.

LOLA LOONEY '23.



STANDING—

Rose Richardson

Hazel Richardson

John Moore

SITTING—

George McKown

Thelma Van Meter

Mr. Southward

Clara Souders



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STAFF

Editor-in-Chief
THELMA VAN METER

Assistant Editor
ROSE RICHARDSON

Artist
CLARA SOUDERS

Business Manager
GEORGE McKOWN

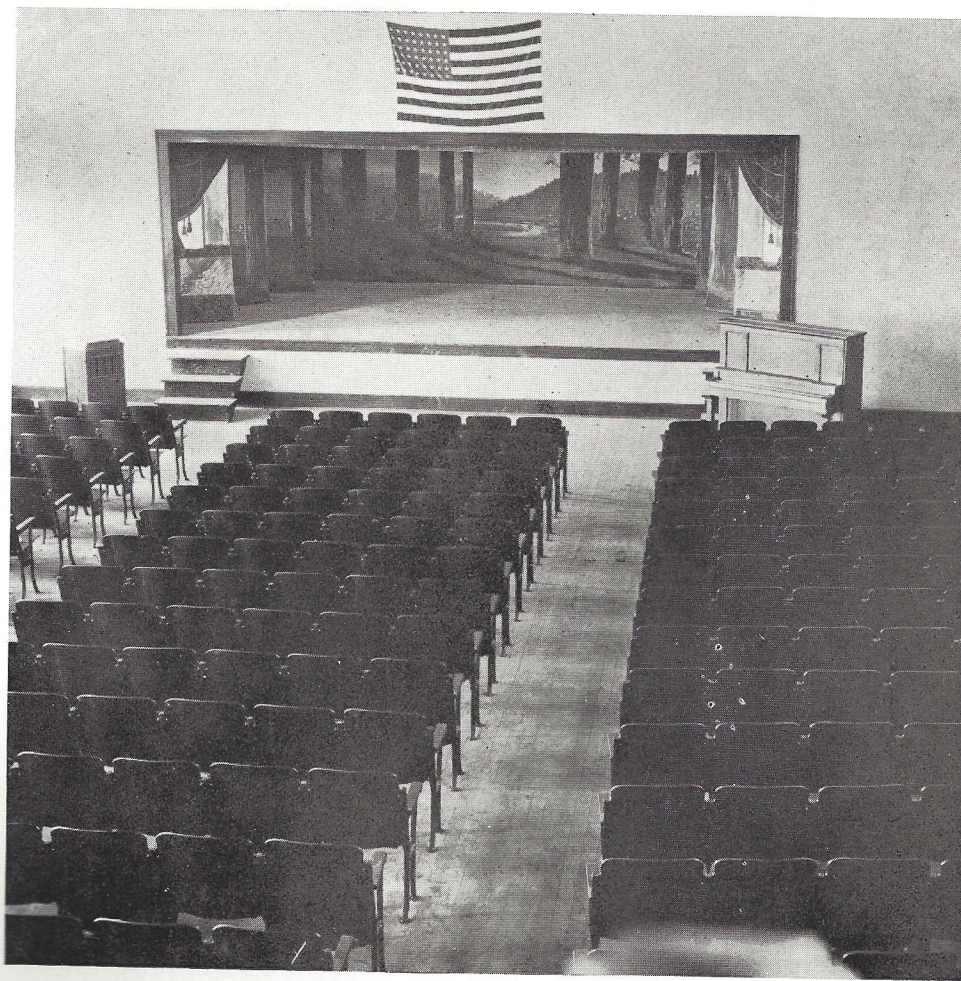
Literary Editor
HAZEL RICHARDSON

Athletic Editor
GEORGE McKOWN

Joke Editor
JOHN MOORE

Class Photographer
THELMA VAN METER

1920



HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM



THE LIFE OF A POWDER PUFF

"Prize Story"

I am rather ashamed of the dirty life I lived before I became a Powder Puff. At first I was the wool on a sheep's back. I was cut off, cleaned and combed. Then my respectable life began. I was taken to a large factory and made into a pretty white Powder Puff with a pink ribbon across my back. Surely I must have been attractive to any girl. I was shipped from the factory in a box full of other powder puffs to Chickasha. The clerks in the store admired me more than any of the other puffs. They put me in the show case where I lay all day looking around at the people who came in and out of the store. I hoped that some pretty girl would buy me.

One day I was laying there thinking when all at once I heard a voice near me. I looked up quickly and there stood the prettiest girl I had ever seen, looking down at me. You can guess how I felt. She told the clerk that she wanted to look at the powder puffs. Of course she liked me the best and bought me. She took me to the New Chickasha Hotel. There were many other girls there and I listened until I found that my owner's name was Lillian Roberts, and that the girls were the Pocasset basket ball team. I believe they were to enter the County Tournament.

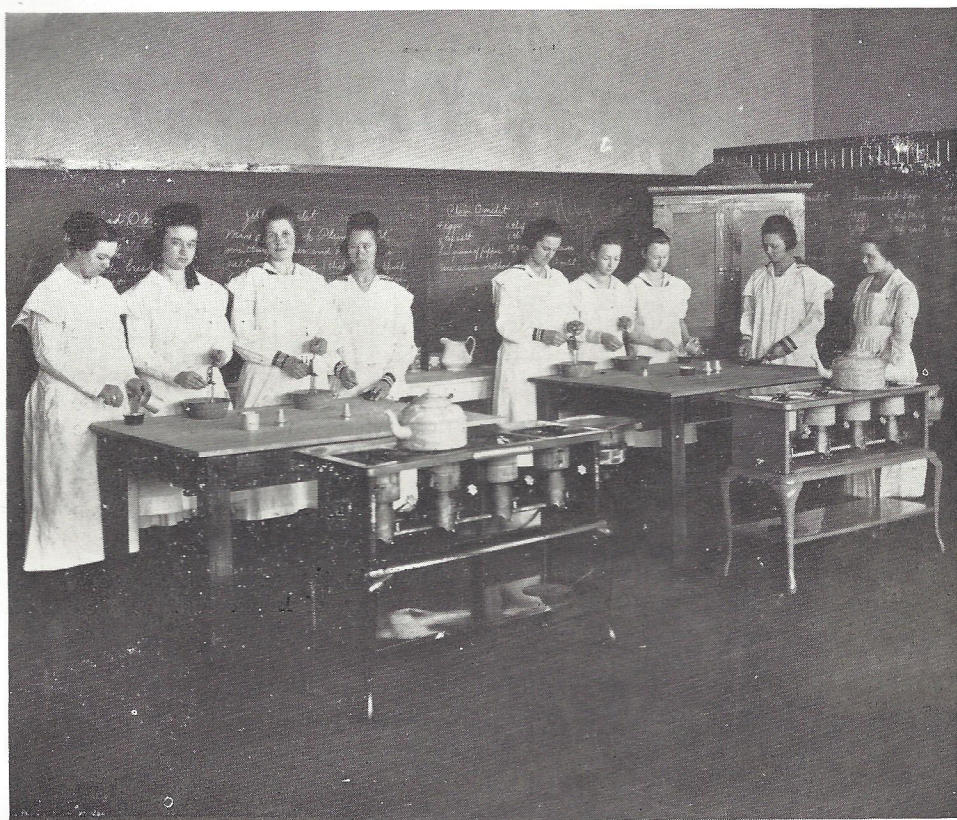
I watched the girls put on their basket ball suits. Then they put all the gym shoes into a traveling bag and, don't you know, they put me right in with all those shoes. Someone carried the traveling bag down the stairs, threw it into a car and down the street we all went. The old shoes bounced around on me just like I wasn't there, but I surely was even if I wasn't as big as they.

When they got to the Senior High School building they carried me into the girls dressing room and there they took me out and dusted me. Lillian said, "I saw my little Rush Springs fellow out there so I will have to powder my nose." She put some paint on her cheeks and got so much on she rubbed some of it off on me. Then I was all red spotted and anyone but my owner would have thought I had the measles. Again my life became a dirty one.

After they finished playing ball they came back in the dressing room where I was and of course they all used me again. You can certainly bet I wasn't clean any longer. The girls put me in with their gym shoes again and took me back to the hotel. I was angry with the girls so I got down into one of the shoes and pouted. Then I wished I had never been a powder puff.

When the girls got ready to leave the hotel, Lillian put me in her pocket but there was a little hole in it, and I fell out right in the door. There I lay for about half an hour before any one saw me. Then the old negro porter came along and picked me up and put me on the dresser. Another pretty girl came to this same room to stay all night. She saw me and washed me until I was all clean and white again. She took me home with her where I lay on a pretty dresser in her bedroom all the time and from that time till now I have lived a clean life, and enjoy being a Powder Puff.

VIOLA STEPHENS.



DOMESTIC SCIENCE GIRLS

HOME ECONOMICS

Although Home Economics is a comparatively new subject in our curriculum at P. H. S. it promises to be permanent, pleasing and popular.

Last year Domestic Art appeared for the first time. Great enthusiasm was shown on the part of the instructor and pupils. Many problems were completed and all were surprised at the progress made in this work. At the close of the year an exhibition was given, and many of the community expressed amazement and could scarcely believe that the High School girls had actually constructed the garments on display.

This year Domestic Science has the leading place. The girls are even more enthusiastic over the idea of cooking than sewing. The object of the course is to give each girl a knowledge of food, its source, nutrition, cost and ways of preparing simple dishes, which she will likely use in her daily life. She is also given the planning and serving of meals with reference to "balanced diet."

These instructions we believe to be vital to the education of every girl, for she should be prepared to fill the position of homemaker as adequately as any other vocation in life

WHO'S WHO IN P. H. S?

1. Who is the most popular teacher?—Miss Allen.
2. Who is the wittiest student?—Fred Elliott.
3. Who are the biggest flirts?—Bob and Thelma.
4. Who are the most talented students?—Bob and Rose.
5. Who is the most bashful student?—Ira.
6. Who is the best singer?—George.
7. Who is the best musician?—Hazel.
8. Who is the best athlete?—Earl Statton.
9. Who is the biggest dude?—George.
10. Who thinks he is?—Bob.
11. Who is the noisiest boy?—John.
12. Who is the truest friend to P. H. S?—Clara.
13. Who is the least bashful student?—John.
14. Who is the best debator?—Joe Harris.
15. Who has the sweetest temper?—Thelma.
16. Who is the most handsome boy?—Fred.
17. Who is the prettiest girl?—Viola.
18. Who is the biggest bluffer?—Lloyd.
19. Who is the biggest gossip?—Glessie.
20. Who is the most popular Senior?—Thelma.
21. Who is the most popular Junior?—Fred.
22. Who is the most popular Sophomore?—Earl.
23. Who is the most popular Freshman?—Viola.
24. What is the most popular school organization?—Auroras.



NAME	NICKNAME	HOBBY
George	"Ceal"	"Talking to the girls."
John	"Windy"	"Playing Basket Ball."
Clara	"Teddy"	"Studying."
Rose	"Rosie"	"Helping others."
Hazel	"Boots"	"Driving a Buick."
Thelma	"Tubby"	"Going to Chickasha."
Lloyd	"Slats"	"Going to Broadus'es."
Fred	"Fritzie"	"Singing."
Tillie	"Bill"	"Looking at Lloyd."
Glessie	"Jack"	"Manicuring her nails."
Nora Belle	"Bell"	"Teasing."
Lillian	"Chick"	"Going with Earl."
Olen	"Runt"	"Opening windows."
Earl	"Jeff"	"Going to Roberts."
Robert	"Bob"	"Running errands for Shuster."
Eunice	"Pellican"	"Reading."
Dwight	"Fatty"	"Telling fibs."
Lola	"Pumpkin"	"Fighting in school."
Edna	"Ed"	"Talking to Joe."
Lawrence	"Hill"	"Shirking his lessons."
Joe	"Mutt"	"Whittling."
Ira	"Jim"	"Dodging girls."
Viola	"Billie"	"Flirting."
Earl Osborn	"Shortie"	"Talking to Hilda."
Hilda	"Hildy"	"Keeping mum."



FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS

George McKown—"Now quit your kidding."

John Moore—"Let's step."

Clara Souders—"I don't care."

Rose Richardson—"Really."

Hazel Richardson—"Oh boy."

Thelma Van Meter—"You're just as crazy as you look."

Lloyd Garrett—"Yep."

Fred Elliott—"Sure enough."

Tillie Souders—"Somebody's got my book."

Glessie Davidson—"Oh shut up."

Nora Belle Davidson—"You old looney."

Lillian Roberts—"Good night."

Earl Statton—"Why sure."

Olen Statton—"Did you get that."

Robert Osborn—"Who told you to say that?"

Eunice Hill—"I can't be bothered."

Dwight Statton—"Don't believe I know."

Lola Looney—"That's just me."

Edna Hill—"Oh I see now."

Lawrence Hill—"Oh come on."

Joe Harris—"I was just playing."

Ira Daniels—"Don't make me no difference."

Viola Stephens—"Oh is that right."

Earl Osborn—"Get out."

Hilda Davidson—"That's the way with me."

**AURORA LITERARY SOCIETY**

President.....Fred Elliott
Vice-President.....Rose Richardson
Secretary-Treasurer....Thelma Van Meter

AURORA LITERARY SOCIETY

The Aurora Literary Society was organized in the fall of 1919. The Auroras were a lively bunch always willing to do or die. We had a number of good programs rendered and the Auroras were so victorious as to be the winners of every program.

Aurora Roll.

George McKown
Rose Richardson
Thelma Van Meter
Mr. Castles
Gladys Moody
Laura Hill
Tillie Souders
Fred Elliott
Lola Looney
Dimple Osborn

Edna Hill
Bernice Peck
Addie Wilson
Nora Belle Davidson
Miss Allen
Olen Statton
Earl Osborn
Robert Lyles
Otto Davidson
Ira Daniels



BLUE JAY LITERARY SOCIETY

President..... John Moore

Vice-President.....Earl Statton

Secretary-Treasurer....Hazel Richardson



BLUE JAY LITERARY SOCIETY

The Blue Jay Society was organized in the fall of 1919 enrolling twenty:

Hazel Richardson
Katie Mae Owens
Lillian Roberts
Joe Harris
Gwendine Richardson
Viola Stephens
Glessie Davidson
Miss Shuster
Ella Broadus
Marguerite Dowty
Nellie Osborne
Mattie Curtis
Eunice Hill
Hilda Davidson
Clara Souders
Mr. Southward
Junior Osborne
Robert Osborne
Lloyd Garrett
Earl Statton
Lawrence Hill

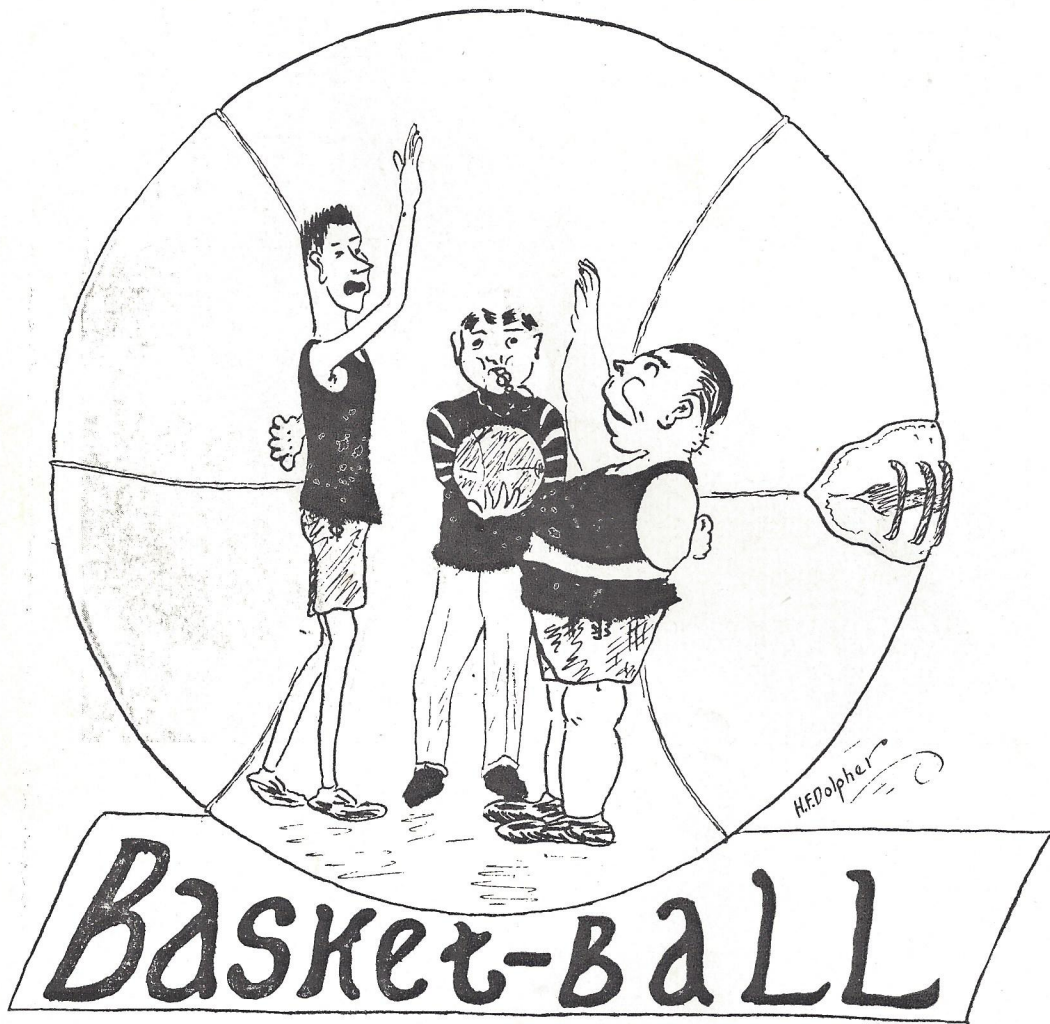
1920



DEBATING TEAM



THE OWL





BASKET BALL GIRLS TEAM

Coach Castles, Lola Looney, Eunice Hill, Edna Hill, Ella Broadus, Marguerite Dowty, Viola Stephens, Lillian Roberts, Laura Hill and Hazel Richardson.



GIRLS BASKET BALL

When the basket ball season opened most of our players were inexperienced but coach Castles made a team with a very good record. We first played Rush Springs but were beaten 18-16. In the next game we beat Tuttle 16-9. With one defeat the Pocasset girls went to Verden and won a game with a score of 13-9. For the next game we went to Tuttle and were defeated 22-16. With Ocarcha victory was easy, the score being 29-8 in our favor. We played Meridian but lost by a close score 18-17. The Amber huskies were the next to win a victory over us, the score being 12-10. Despite the fact that we had suffered many defeats, we were not at all discouraged when we entered the county contest.

In the county tournament the Minco girls were easily defeated, the score being 24-4 in our favor. After this victory we were defeated by the Tuttle girls with a close score of 17-15.

Following is the girls basket ball team line up:

Forwards—Hazel Richardson, Ella Bracadus and Marguerite Dowty.

Centers—Laura Hill, Lola Looney and Edna Hill.

Guards—Viola Stephens, Lillian Roberts and Eunice Hill.

HAZEL RICHARDSON '20.



BASKET BALL BOYS TEAM

Carrett, Osborn, Statton, Ellicott, McKown and Coach Southward.
Moore

ATHLETICS

Athletics has always played a very prominent part in the history of the Pocasset High School. Although base ball, tennis, and other sports are very popular, basket ball seems to have the leading place. P. H. S. athletics have had the heartily support of the school and town for several years.

The line up for the boys team for 1919-'20:

Forwards—John Moore, Ira Daniels and Dwight Statton.

Guards—Earl Statton, Robert Osborn and Fred Elliott.

Centers—Lloyd Garrett and George McKown (Captain.)

John Moore started as forward, but, by an accident, was unable to finish the season.

Ira Daniels and Dwight Statton rivaled each other, as forwards, but both were "in the game" when playing.

George McKown, as captain and center, stood for a clean fast game.

Robert Osborn and Earl Statton caused many visiting forwards to have heart failure. They are both small, but quick.

Fred Elliott played guard, but made a better reputation as forward toward the last of the season.

Boys basket ball record for '19-'20:

Pocasset 20 vs. Elgin 36, at Elgin.

Pocasset, 29 vs. Rush Springs 23, at Rush Springs.

Pocasset 61 vs. Elgin 23, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 71 vs. Verden 19, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 35 vs. Rush Springs 13, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 43 vs. Tuttle 21, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 41 vs. Verden 15, at Verden.

Pocasset 52 vs. Tuttle 19, at Tuttle.

Pocasset 126 vs. Tuttle 8, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 50 vs. Fort Cobb 15, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 30 vs. Chickasha 28, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 16 vs. Ninnekah 50, at Ninnekah.

Pocasset 62 vs. Okarche 4, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 31 vs. Ninnekah 26, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 37 vs. Fort Cobb 22, at Fort Cobb.

Pocasset 39 vs. Chickasha 55, at Chickasha.

Pocasset 39 vs. Meridan 26, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 73 vs. Amber 35, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 60 vs. Okarche 17, at Okarche.

Pocasset 11 vs. Amber 55, at Amber.

Pocasset 61 vs. Fairview 6, at Pocasset.

Pocasset 33 vs. Bradley 27, at Chickasha.

Pocasset 32 vs. Tuttle 30, at Chickasha.

Pocasset 32 vs. Ninnekah 40, at Chickasha.

Total—Pocasset 1084, opponents 613.



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Oklahoma



*G. W. Richardson, Prest.
Geo. L. Rose, Vice-Prest.*

*Jeff Potter, Cashier
May Potter, Ass't Cash.*

Capital Stock \$10,000.00

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Of Pocasset, Oklahoma

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Your Deposits Are Guaranteed in This Bank

THE NEW CHICKASHA HOTEL

EUROPEAN PLAN

PHIL POTTER, Proprietor

— — — — —
Chickasha

Oklahoma

— — — — —
1920 — — — — —



THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Pocasset, Oklahoma

We take pleasure in giving below a report of the condition of our bank at the close of business on March 24th, 1920. We opened for business on May 10th, 1917, and thank our friends for the business that has been given us.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	\$138,385.06
Overdrafts	189.32
United States Bonds Securing Circulation	12,600.00
Liberty Loan Bonds	55,000.00
Federal Reserve Bank Stock	1,200.00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	6,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange	35,572.30

\$248,946.68

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus	15,000.00
Undivided Profits	3,210.22
Circulation	12,600.00
Bonds Borrowed	25,000.00
Borrowed Money	None
Deposits	168,136.46

\$248,946.68

SAFETY SERVICE STRENGTH

These are the greatest assets of any bank. We are fortunate in having a very strong banking connection besides being a member of the great Federal Reserve Banking System.

We particularly want to encourage the children and young people to form the saving habit and carry a saving account with some bank. We pay 4% on time deposits and would like to see every school child start an account.

*R. K. WOOTEN, President, JACK HILL, Vice-President
S. M. LAWS, Cashier.*



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