

The Hatchet

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE WASHINGTON UNION HIGH SCHOOL

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THANKSGIVING

Three hundred six years ago when the Pilgrims had their first Thanksgiving in the wilds of New England, they thanked God for their small harvest and the little comforts they enjoyed. As we feast and rejoice today on our Thanksgiving holiday most of us hardly realize that we are enjoying a great many things that were denied to those who lived before us. Being brought up in luxury we little appreciate many things we have.

In the pioneer days the boys were thankful to be in the rude log cabin school house and to study on the log benches. Today every one has an opportunity to attend school of magnificent structure and fine equipment though we often accept those benefit without an appreciative thought.

We would realize that we have much cause for gratitude if we stopped to consider what we really owe to the rest of the world for these comforts. How many of us ever stop to think that all the civilizations of all the globe have been working for us through all the ages up to the present, and that we are reaping the harvest of all hard-working, sacrificing sowers that have preceded us. Think of the thousands who lived in misery in order to purchase the liberties of speech and freedom of action which we enjoy today. Just think of the many lives passed in solitude in order to develop the sciences which are today the beacon lights of the world.

Think of the enterprise of our fellows that makes us comfortable shelters, that gives us opportunities for security, work, play, and friendship. If we only stop to think of these things we cannot but be possessed by the real Thanksgiving spirit.

BUDGET YOUR TIME

It is the responsibility of each one of the students to budget his time just as intelligently as he does his financial resources. How can anyone hope to make good in school unless he plans constructively to have certain definite hours for the preparation of definite studies. But many students are wasting an enormous amount of time getting launched to work. Some students have nothing habitual but indecision. Fully half of their time goes to deciding. They are always behindhand, hurried, and worried about unfinished work. They usually pass as students of weak mentality when they are only loafers.

If we would only budget our time, the work will be less difficult and much more enjoyable. And we will be able to carry ourselves through many struggle without loss of energy that comes from indecision. Only by budgeting his time can anyone hope to be a master of his work instead of a slave. Only in this way can anyone hope to progress steadily to reach his goal.

THE LITTLE BROWN SCHOOLHOUSE

Students of the Little Brown School House listen to this. It's a little story of what happened at another school and must never happen at our Little Brown School House.

Once upon a time at the village school an athletic committee took charge of things because the students were having a wild and glorious time during their athletic periods. When the bell rang, they would rush into the gym shack and grab balls, bats, mitts or anything they chose right out of Mr Coachmen's trembling hands and would rush out again, scatter the balls in the mud and in every way wreck and destroy the athletic supplies. Poor Mr. Coachman could do nothing against the roughnecks. They did anything they pleased at any time.

With affairs like these things were going from bad to worse and finally even little Jimmy Sticky fingers got busy with his magic, until their wasn't even a motn ball to play with.

This was serious and something had to be done. Now the new athletic committee was a committee that believed in action, not in talk. So it happened that Mr. Fixem, the chairman of the committee, called a meeting of the whole committee. They talked behind closed doors. They talked until thirteen hours had elapsed and every one had the opinion that no half measures would be used. It was too late for the roughnecks to redeem themselves now. Their punishment could not be stopped.

Next day Mr. Sawem, the manual training supervisor, showed the results of the committee meeting. He took five of his best boys, some boards, nails and hammers and did what? Why they nailed up the gym shack tighter than a chinese tom tom.

Outside on the doors a big sign was nailed. It read; No more games until the students learn how to take care of the supplies. Then the students learned that they couldn't put anything over on the athletic committee.

Let's never let anything like that happen at the Little Brown School House.

"And your friend really married his typist. How do they get on?"
"Oh same as ever. When he dictates to her, she takes him down."

Bill-Say, you ain't got no brains.
Almo-Ain't got no brains! I got brains what has never been used.

STUDENT OPINION

Dear Editor:

As you all know the Hatchet is published by the staff and the printing department. But because the students on the staff do put out the paper the students should not leave all the work for them. Isn't it true? Every individual enjoys reading it hardly realizing the effort put forth by a very few. To make good publications you students must cooperate with the staff by handing in all the news you have heard or may know. Don't leave all the work to the staff, for the Hatchet is read by all. The staff will appreciate your help and cooperation, a great deal.

A LETTER FROM THE EAST

Chicago, Ill.
Monday evening,

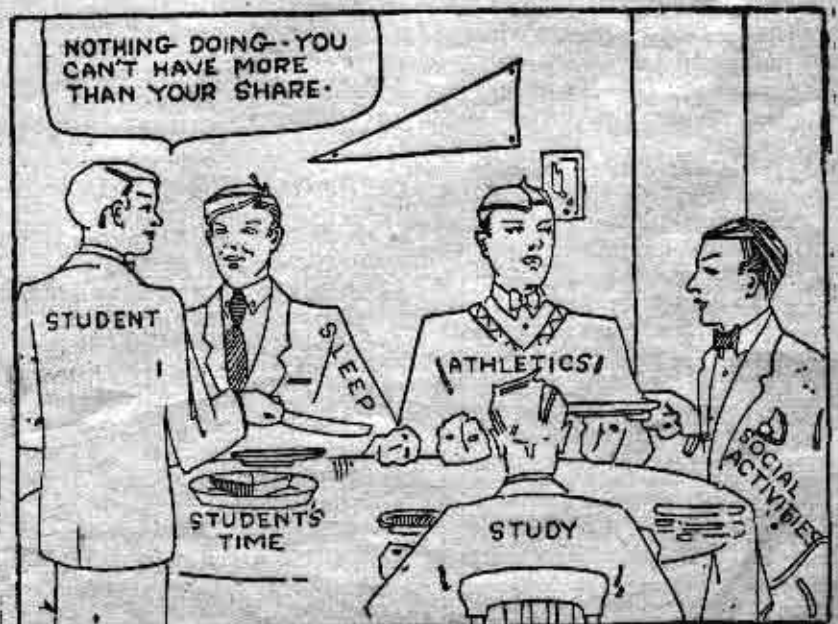
Just this evening I had a good chance to look over the copy of the Hatchet, which Orville sent me.

I want to congratulate the staff of this paper on the make up of this little paper as well as on the material contained therein. It is a thoroughly up-to-date High School paper and compares very favorably indeed with others I have seen, and I have been in a position to know something about quite a number of these efforts. I thoroly enjoyed reading my copy and trust that you will remember me with some of your other issues.

Sincerely
J.F. Toedte.
Former Secy. Y.M.C.A.

Thanksgiving day is over
And we are full of food.
We lie upon this sofa,
In still reflective mood;
And ponder as we lie there,
Upon the bounteous store
Of food and drink, and why there
Was not room in us for more.
For weeks we had been waiting
For just this very day,
And bored our friends with stating
How much our bird would weigh.
We gaze upon the ceiling
Dust and ashes in our mouth
For we have a funny feeling
In our anatomical south.
Lifes nothing but a snare
And a delusion too.
We thought we could take care
Of more than we could do.
For we indulged in dinner
Not wisely, but too well
And now, -- will be a sinner
If we don't feel like -- gee whiz.

NO SECOND HELPING



JOKES

An Optimist

The Robinsons lived in a corner house so easily accessible from the street that they were being annoyed by people eluding, to ask where other people lived. At last the son of the household decided to put an end to the nuisance. "I don't think, he observed, "there will be any more people asking if the Smiths, or the Browns, live in this house."

"What have you done?" asked Mrs. Robinson.

"Just hung out a sign."

"What is on it?" asked his mother.

"Just five words," replied her son proudly. "Nobody lives here but us."



She--And after we're married.

He--What do you mean married?

She--Oh, Jack! How dare you hold my hand if you aren't serious.



Dowager (to singer) Your songs took me back to my girl hood!

(Singer) Yes my voice carries a good ways.



He--Did you know the postal laws prohibit the sending of love letters in the mails?

She--No. Why?

He--To protect our males, they tell me



There's a bright side to everything, including last years suit of clothes.



Student--Could you tell me in round numbers what I made in the test?

Prof.--Yes, zero.



Tom--Grandpa did you once have hair like snow?

Grandpa--Yes, my boy.

Tom--Well, who shoveled it out.



She--George, if we are ever divorced would it worry you if I were to marry again?

He--"Not at all, Why should I pity a man I don't even know?"



"I hope you will dances with me tonight, Mr. Jones."

"Oh, certainly! I hope you don't think I came here merely for pleasure!"



Man of the house(roaring with rage) Who told you to put that paper on the wall?

Paper Hanger--Your wife.

Man of the House(Subsiding)-P-Pretty, isn't it?



"Eddie George" '27 visited school on November 15th.

Beatrice Norris '25 is engaged to be married to Martain Davies of Oakland.

On November 17th, Miss Louise Molter '25 became the bride of Mr. Louis Schnoor. The ceremony was performed at a church in Oakland. Mr. Thomas Schnoor was best man and Miss Gladys Olds was maid of honor. The young couple will reside in Woodland, California.

Miss Marian Sektigahama '27 left on November 8th for a three month trip to Japan.

SOCIETY

Francis Hab-nicht entertained a group of students at her residents in Niles on Friday night, after our "Big Game".

La Von Molter gave a Halloween party on Saturday night, October 29 th.

Miss Barnard and Fern Garcia attended the Stanford-Oregon football game.

Paul Gyax entertained a group of high school students at his home in Newark on October 28 th. Games and dancing were enjoyed by all present.

Junior: Gee, but that cemetery is popular.

Soph: How come?

Junior: Well, it seems that people are just dying to get there.

When was the first radio invented?
When Paul Revere broadcasted from one "plug."

Mose--"Was yo' wife speechless with rage?"

Sam--"My wife nebah gits dat mad."

The rising generation is full of hot air. Of course. That's what makes it rise.

SHARMAN'S PHARMACY
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
Centerville

EXCHANGE

Students of Manual Arts High School of Los Angeles recently enjoyed a good program given by the faculty members under the auspices of the music department.



The "Redwood Bark," a paper of Eureka High School, publishes the news of their Spanish Club in Spanish.



The Missoula County High School in Montana has added a course of Agriculture to their curriculum. Nineteen boys have enrolled.



The newest organization at Chico's State Teachers' College is a girls' band composed of thirty-five musicians.



On November 2, Lieutenant George O. Noville spoke to the Students of Santa Cruz Hi. about his trans-Atlantic air flight to Europe. He was one of the four who flew to Europe in the giant Monoplane "America," with Commander Byrd in charge.



The Student body of the Bakersfield High School held what they call a "cord" dance. The boys wore their dirty "cords" and no programs were necessary as the boys kept track of their dances on their "cords."



The Guard and Tackle, of Stockton High School tells us of a contest which is to be held, at 7:30 p.m. January 19, between the Sophs. and Frosh in oral English. Tryout are to be held in the English classes. The class scores will be counted according to the first and second places. The classes are working hard for the contest.



The students of the Manuel Arts High, Los Angeles, are planning for a championship golf team this year. The boys are very anxious to make records this year.

Add Pride to your Stride
STRUTWEAR SILK HOSE
 SCOTT'S SHOE STORE
Niles

Phil Phil Says
SINCE COFFEE DOESN'T DO ME ANY GOOD THERE'S NO USE HAVING IT AROUND

Hatchet Chips

Does anybody know the cause of Elizabeth Costa's terrible cold Thursday November 3. Lillian C. seems to have contracted it.

Ruth, your fingers ache not from the use of the needle in sewing, but from the hasty use of the pencil. Am I not right.

May, how about the green Ford?

Teresa, why do you write with red ink since Red Cesar came to school?

Vernie and Irma, why do you write "O" after your name?

For some reason or other, I cannot understand why so many Sophomore girls are attracted by Freshman boys.

What was James Bunker thinking about when he forgot to order guns for the rally? He may have been thinking of M's, but not of musical instruments.

Have you noticed the M on Ed Enos's sweater, I wonder what it represents?

Laura, who owns the Ford, that stopped in front of the school Monday?

Now, I ask you, why does Mr. Gould wear his very best suit on Wednesday?

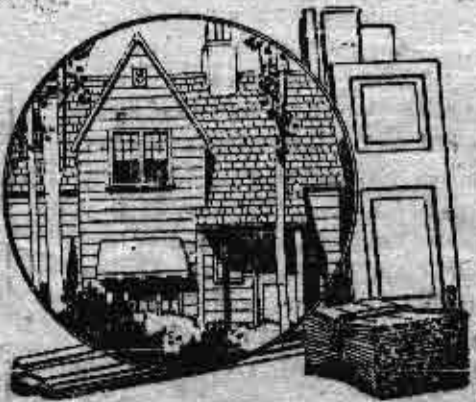
For the latest ideas in love making see Morris Silva.

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SENIORS-FRESHMEN WIN

Senior-Fresh team beats Junior Sophs to the core of 19-0. The stands were filled with a crowd of about 2000 (cross the last zero off). The field had little small puddles of water scattered here and there. The game was a well fought one sided game with the Senior-Fresh team in the Junior-Soph teams' territory all of the game. In the second half, Rose, a Fresh, went over the line in a beautiful plunge for the first score of 8 points. Senior Fresh stands were frantic with joy. Junior-Sophs' stand was rather gloomy. In the third quarter Ed. Enos caught a forward pass for a long beautiful run of ten yards and a touchdown. The team converted and the score was 13 to 0. Captain Tony Duarte played a fine game making 211 yards from the line of scrimmage. Captain Ray Jolliff on the receiving end of the Junior-Soph aerial attack caught several passes. Senior-Fresh team was coached by Captain Tony Duarte, (that boy can do anything). The Junior-Soph team was coached by Coach Bud Ruschin. Bud is on crutches from playing professional football with the Washington All Stars. It is said that Bud has been offered a ten thousand dollar contract to Coach the Washington Varsity under our present coach.

Washington Defeated by Hayward in Annual Classic

Hayward Farmers beat Washington Corn Huskers. This is sad but true; yet doesn't mean much considering the facts. The Hatchet staff doesn't write up alibi stories. The following is what many people think and when you have heard the facts will decide it is true. At the end of the first half the score was 6-0 in Hayward's favor. The Farmers had to work for that score; they didn't have it given to them on a silver platter. It was given on a bed of thorns.

At the end of the third quarter the score didn't read anything that would scare a person into believing that the game was lost. There still was a chance to beat them at their game. Then, (twice it happened) Hayward's men had hinks in their knees. This took a great deal of time out and meanwhile the street lamps were lit, the stores turned on their flood lights and we saw how Hayward looked at night. I am not saying that Hayward played us in the dark because they would not do that. The fourth quarter our players couldn't see the other team on account of the sun fading a little bit. The men backing up the line couldn't see the ball go into play on the other side of the line.

The farmers then had a little trouble piling up the score 32-0. There was a rumor that the last two or three touchdowns had been cancelled but this proved false. The official score is the above mentioned. The backfield played real football. The line had a great deal of trouble with Hayward's type of splendid defense. Hayward had two or three men who are shifty and fast field

runners. Our team as a whole gave Hayward a fight. When Hayward finished the game they knew they had been playing football and not tag. Captain Tony Duarte played a wonderful game.

Time and again Tony threw himself at a Hayward runner when he knew it was gone (and Tony got him) only to batter himself for the glory of Washington High.

Coach Griffith and his boys deserve praise. We know they will win next year; the best of luck to them.

When the final whistle had blown seven Washington High Gridsters had closed their high school football careers. The boys who played their last football for the Black and Orange of W. U. H. S. were: Captain Tony Duarte, Manuel Santos, Joe Fontes, Marino Jacopi, George Lowrie, Frank Steinmetz and Edward Enos.

The lineups
 Robinson and
 Swanson tackle
 Sato tackle
 Santos sub tackle
 Jacopi guard
 Ferry guard
 Cull center
 Duarte quarter back
 Jolliff half back
 Rose half back
 Leonardo full back
 Enos sub full back
 De Silva sub half back
 Let's not forget Bud Ruschin, our fighting end. Other subs: William Wyatt, Frank Steinmetz and Jim Bunker.

SPORT-O-TORIAL

Washington High (Little Brown School House) Rooters showed the Hayward Farmers what school spirit is. Washington with half as big a rooting section as Hayward could edge them any time in yells. This and time again as the team was fighting hard, our Rooting section was giving yell after yell with all they had in them. In talking to one of the yell leaders he said, "It was a pleasure to lead such a bunch." That's just a little praise. When the base ball season starts let's have a bigger and better Rooting section.

Much praise goes to our football team who fought the game of their lives. The score doesn't say what kind of a game was played and what kind of "spiff" there was in the game. It's very discouraging to have to play a game in the dark when you have never tried it before. In spite of everything being against us the boys fought to the very end. Washington High school still has school spirit. Let's not lose hope, there's no reason for it. Our school has teams in other sports and can and will bring our school up in front. So three cheers for the school that we all know and love the best.

NEW NILES THEATRE

Thursday November 24
 Richard Barthelmess in
THE DROP KICK
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Saturday November 26
 Rin-Tin-Tin in
TRACKED BY THE POLICE
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Sun & Mon. November 27-28
 Clara Bow in
HULA
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Thursday December 1
 Thomas Meighan in
WERE ALL GAMBLERS
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Saturday December 3
 HOOT GIBSON in
THE PRAIRE KING
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Sun & Mon. December 4-5
 RICHARD DIX in
SHANGHAI BOUND
 COMEDY AND NEWS

Thursday December 8
 Boho Daniels in
SWIM GIRL SWIM
 COMEDY AND NEWS

December 11-12
CHANG
 COMEDY AND NEWS

December 18-19
 Wallace Beery and Raymond
 Hatton in
FIREMEN SAVE MY CHILD

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