

Council Questions Function; Desegregation Discussed

Student Council was concerned with one main subject this week, exactly what Student Council is supposed to do. Joe Tiffany made it clear that he would go along with anything the council wished. There was a discussion, but the entire council was not participating. A few people came up with some suggestions, but there was not a majority participation.

Peter LeVine and Darrell Jones thought that the committees formed by Student Council at the beginning of the year should be more a part of the entire group. They wanted more involvement of Student Council in social and cultural affairs.

Bob Losey suggested that Student Council take over some of the duties of the Social Board when it had too many things to handle. Bob said that the only thing that the Social Board has time for is dances, and he would

like to see some other activities planned.

Joe Bonner proposed a resolu-tion which he and Peter Hahn devised. It urged action in de-segregating the Sequoia Union High School district. It stated that there should be some tangible action by next year. Joe decided that any discussion should be held off until next meeting, so everyone could look into the problem and come armed with the facts. It was felt that a school bond might be initiated to appropriate money to be used just for this purpose. Some of the Student Council members felt that it would be a good idea to support and work the bond issue. Miss Schollmeyer said that she would look into it and find out just how much Student Council could actually do. If actual work is done, such as licking envelopes and addressing, then it must be initiated by an individual.

Silver Bells 'Night Watchmen' **Play at Yule Dance**

Silver Bells," this year's Christr is dance will be held in the M-U room from 8-11 tonight. Diane Fernandez has worked hard with her committee to make the dance into a successful evening.

Sue Randall who is in charge of intermission entertainment, has enlisted the help of Santa Claus. Santa will be making an appearance to give gifts to some of the students who have been "especially good' this year.

The Night Watchmen will make their first appearance at Woodside tonight. According to Diane, they are a popular East Bay band. A popularity poll was conducted the East Bay and The Night Watchmen came out with top ratings.

Jean Polinger has come up with

some new ideas for decorations. If that, combined with a great band, is not enough incentive for you to come, then think about the fantastic refreshments planned by Stephanie Lee. The whole evening should really be great for all of you who are attending.

Tickets are still on sale for \$1.75 per couple.

Sixty Inducted into **Players' Guild**

The Players' Guild Induction, held December 2, was the most successful Woodside has ever had. The large turnout (there were approximately 60 new members inducted) was acclaimed the most enthusiastic and cooperative new group the Guild has ever seen. This was even more remarkable because the beginning of the ceremonies was hampered by a power failure which limited the lighting system to 8 candles and 2 flashlights

When the electricity was revived, the induction moved quickly and smoothly. After the secret (Continued on Page 3)

Talent, Publicity Sought By **Music Club**

At the Music Club meeting on December 1, several plans were outlined by Alison Krogh, Music Club President. The Music Club is looking for individual or group talent, both on campus, or outside groups or individuals who would perform for free. Anyone interested or who knows of any outside talent, should contact Alison Krogh.

Alison is interested in getting more publicity for Music Department events in local papers, such as the Redwood City Tribune, and the Palo Alto Times. Also, she plans to start a Music Department scrapbook, to save all clippings, pictures, etc., of Music Department events.

Alison also discussed a record that the A Cappella Choir is making. On December 1, the choir taped "The Mystery of Bethlehem," a Christmas cantata, by Healey Willan, which was performed at the Christmas Concert yesterday and today. This, along with other works to be recorded throughout the year, will be put on a record that will come out in the spring. The company making the record has informed Mr. Clark that if 50 or fewer copies are purchased, the individual cost will be \$4.00, while if 100 or more copies are purchased, the cost will drop to \$2.00.

Woodside Students Destined For Study in Durham, England

On July 15, a group of Woodside students will be going to Europe under the auspices of the American Institute for Foreign Study, better known as the AIFS. The Institute has operations in France, England, Spain, Germany, Greece, and Italy. The program is designed for high school, and its purpose is to give students the broadest possible exposure to the cultural heritage of Europe, to increase their ability to speak a foreign language, and to give them a taste of university life.

The Woodside group, under the chaperonage of Miss Deryl Gray, has elected to go to Durham, England. Durham is near a cathedral in the north of England near the Scottish border, and the eastern coast. The students will stay at the University of Durham, which has its foundation on an ancient castle built as a fortress to protect against the raids of invading Scots and Danes during the ninth century. Here, the students will take a course on modern Britain plus their choice of any two of the other courses offered. These are all lecture courses covering English literature, history, and architecture. Each class offers optional side trips to places of interest such as famous castles, forts, cathedrals and art galleries. There will also be weekend excursions to Scotland. If the student wishes, he may complete one term paper for each course and have the credit transferred to the college of his choice.

After 4 weeks at Durham, the group will go to London where they will spend 2 days shopping

and meeting Londoners of their own age. Then they will depart for France where they will visit Le Havre, Rouen, Tours, Chenonceau, Amboise, and Blois. In Paris they will spend the re-mainder of the trip sightseeing and shopping. They will make special stops at the Louvre, Napoleon's Tomb, Montmarte, and Notre Dame and then fly home to San Francisco.

They will return to San Franciso on August 22 or 23.

Students participating so far in the program will be Robin Brisacher, Stacy Elliot, Christine Houston, Jackie Hobbs, and Sheila Vreeburg from Woodside and Pat Bowen from Saratoga High. Other interested students may sign up for the program before the December 31 deadline.

Film Features Faculty, Students

John Fries This year's Christmas concert set a new precedent at Woodside. Gary Wallace Instead of the traditional skits and Rory Veal dances formerly presented by the Cullen Smith faculty members and drama stu-Bill Breeden dents, a Christmas movie was pro-Elgin Juri duced and shown. The movie's Eric Boutacoff title consists of a collaboration of Dennis Rodeen the ideas of Mr. Clark and Mr. Rory Veal Ward. It was called "Kris Krin-John Cramer gle's Kampus Kaper" or "Who's Afraid of Figgy Pudding?" Jim Shaw Though originally planned as a ten-mintue presentation, after Greg Grammeter filming, editing and soundwork was completed, the movie was Ben Welch Allan Brostrom Bruce Hill found to be twenty minutes long, instead. The sound track includes Henry Bryson a narration by Joe Tiffany, some dialogue, and various musical Scott Oakley Henry Bryson backgrounds--most of these by Mark Smith the Beatles and the Monkeys. Featured in the film are Joe Tiffany, Mr. Bradley, Miss Scholl-Don Bunce Joe Tiffany Joe Tiffany meyer, Mr. Hutchinson, the office Don Bunce secretaries and about 70 members of the faculty. Every major area Barry Woodruff Gary Wallace of the school activity is represent-Bill Breeden ed, with the exception of the Language, Math and Industrial Arts Barry Woodruff Peter LeVine departments.



"THE MAD HATTERS," Joe Tiffany, Gail Land and Scott Oakley, not only sing, but also do dramatic sketches at their performances.

Results of Senior Poll Teeth

Barbara Spain, Pam McEachron Becky Robarts Wendy Haas Greeley Kerry

Prettiest & Handsomest Best Personality Hair

Dan Nadaner

Alison Seccombe Connie Hefte Helen Nodopaka Mary Peddicord Wendy Haas Cheryl Gottschalk Becky Robarts, Daryl Broadwater Chris Chan Kathy Maroney Diane Learned Kathy Maroney

Gail Land Gail Land Daryl Broadwater Sue Crittenden Molly Shevlin Judy Mayer Sue Crittenden Kerry Greeley Lee Eiger Brenda Walker Sue Clements Toni Ghilarducci Linda Rodenburger Judy Mayer

Eyes Smile Dimples Freckles Most Fun to be With Friendliest Legs

Tallest-Shortest **Figure-Build Best Couple** Best Companion on a **Desert Island** Comedian Dramatic Flirt School Spirit Athletic Most Likely to Succeed Done Most for the School Shiest **Best Dressed** Complexion Cutest **Most Sophisticated** Most Talkative Most Intelligent

(Continued on Page 3)

Songs From Musical Comedies Sung By New Group, 'The Mad Hatters'

The group called "The Mad Hatters" consists of Drama Club members Joe Tiffany, Scott Oak-ley, and Gail Land. "We are unique for a teenage group because we do songs from musical comedies and not folk music," says Gail Land. Because the Mad Hatters do songs from the musical theater and work out satirical skits, they seem to be most popular with adults.

Gail, Scott, and Joe got together about a year ago and formed the group. Scott plays piano and all three of them sing. One of their most popular sketches is "Death of a Salesman," which is a satire.

The trio performs mainly for private adult parties, but they have also performed for Stanford exchange students, for executives of the IBM plant in San Jose, at the Jack Tarr Hotel in San Francisco, and at the Del Monte Lodge in Carmel, among others.

When asked about their futures, they replied in this way, Scott said, "In the coming weeks, we will be appearing at the Rotary Club benefit, several dinner parties, and at a Penal Institution in Lodi County. We plan to go to separate colleges and we may get together during the summers to play for fun.'

Gail replied, "Joe will be at the White House and will perform an opera of Scott's."

'Instead of up and coming, we're down and going," added Joe

From the editor's desk

Opinions Must Be Voiced!

Why is it that students will never voice their opinions or write creative works if they think someone besides a teacher is going to read it? Is it that society has built up such a wall that students are so afraid of what others think of them that they will never do anything on their own? Or maybe it's just because of plain laziness. Nobody has the time or energy to write down their thoughts on something they feel strongly about, or just try to write a poem or story.

I think it's the student's fear of their own contemporaries. Nobody wants to be pointed out for holding an opinion which is contrary to the popular belief. They feel that if they contribute creative writing which is printed in the newspaper that they will be laughed at.

No, this is not true. I have the greatest respect for a person who has creative talents and is willing to contribute his thoughts. The student who feels strongly about his convictions, enough so he wants to persuade others, is also to be respected.

The reason Sound Off has not appeared in the *World* lately is because *no one* has contributed. Since the last one we printed not one person has bothered to turn anything in. For this issue we finally received a letter to the editor. The *World* is more than happy to give you a sounding board whether it's to complain or congratulate. Please take the time, but more than that feel that your convictions are worthwhile. *Make decisions!* Don't hide behind what someone else thinks.

Don't let this editorial dampen your Christmas spirit. I was just trying to make a point which I hope has hit at least a few of you. Vacation starts tomorrow. Use it to the best of your advantage!

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Abominable Snowman Clyde, Finds Friend

By Miss L. Toe

Being an abominable snowman can be a pretty miserable life. And Clyde's life was no exception. Clyde the abominable snowman was a social reject just like all the other abominable snowmen. And since the population of abominable snowmen is not that extensive, it is hard to remain within one's peer group.

Clyde needed a friend. Life for an abominable snowman without a friend is very boring. And now it was Christmas. Clyde didn't have anyone to share his aluminum Christmas tree with. Clyde had no presents to give or to receive.

Clyde didn't feel loved. Being called abominable wasn't exactly a thrill. And every time he tried to make friends . . . well, he supposed a thirty foot, hairy, white abominable snowman wouldn't look exactly loveable. No one could even pronounce his name, yet love him. But he was still lonely.

Clyde had always had faith in Santa Claus. It bothered him when people made remarks like "Christmas is run by an Eastern Syndicate." He always thought Santa was his friend. But in two hundred years Santa had never come to see him. This year Clyde began to think he really had no friends. Why should Santa be his friend if he never saw him? Why should he want anyone for a friend? He should be big enough to go it alone at thirty feet heaven knows! Clyde was so lonely.

One night (it was Christmas Eve but Clyde didn't care) there came a knock at Clyde's front door. Clyde answered it in a state of shock because no one had ever knocked at his door before. By the door stood Santa Claus. Clyde could do nothing but gape.

"Close yor mouth," said Santa, "or you'll blow my sleigh over!" Santa came in and had a nice chat with Clyde. Clyde had never talked to anyone before.

"Why'd you come after so long?" asked Clyde.

"I needed a friend; someone to tell my troubles to. Those little elves can get pretty strange and my wife does nothing but tell me to go on a diet. I need a friend," replied Santa. Then he flew off in his sleigh. Clyde smiled.

It was Christmas Eve, and the best ever. So that was Christmas for Clyde. He shared no gifts. But he had a friend.

Question Poll What experience in your life shattered your belief in Santa?

Sue Peet, Junior

I first lost my belief in Santa Claus when I was seven years old. I was over at my girl friend's house around Christmas, when her mother asked if she could speak with me. She asked me not to tell Judy that there wasn't a Santa Claus because she didn't know it it. The only trouble was that I thought there was a Santa Claus, too.

Chris Boatman, Senior

I have been disillusioned many times in my life, but the greatest disappointment c a m e when I found out there was no Santa Claus. This tragic event occured when I was 16 years old.

The Christmas season had arrived, and so had the Santa in Macy's. I could hardly wait to once again have my picture taken on his lap. The great day finally came when my mother took me to see HIM. With candy cane in hand, I made my way through the maze to where Santa was seated. He looked the same as he had each year before, but as soon as I sat on his knee, I knew something was wrong. Never before had I ever sat on a Santa with a bony knee. Right then I realized that this was the end of my belief. When all you can scrounge up is a skinny Santa, that's it!

Christmas was not the same for me that year, but as time heals all wounds, I soon became equally as fascinated with the Easter Bunny, Tooth Fairy, and the Great Pumpkin.

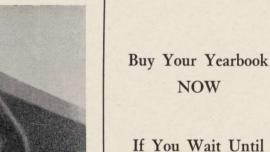
Lili Pratt, Senior

None-I still believe in him.

At age six, my little disective mind asked my father (Who bears an uncanny likeness to Mr. Claus?), "is there really a Santa Claus, daddy?" His answer aided me in obtaining and preserving a life-long belief in Sir Claus. My father's answer consisted of the explanation of Santa Claus as a spirit of generosity who invades our hearts at the Christmas season. It is with this spirit that the joyful and selfless feeling becomes a part of everyone, and the gifts are a result of this generosity. This explains the magic of the season, and makes me feel that there will always be a Santa Claus."

Phyllis Eldredge, Senior

It was during Christmas vacation. I was watching television,



"The Today Show" to be exact. Some lady came on (I think it was Arlene Francis) and said, "How do you tell your children that there is no Santa Claus?" I sat there with my mouth open . . . I had been deceived, and all my sister could do was laugh at me.

Gail Manning, Senior

I was in the fifth grade. It was the night before Christmas, and I heard some noise on our roof. I thought it was the reindeer, so I went outside, and lo and behold, saw my dad stomping around on the roof of our house. He was making the noise to make me think it was Santa Claus. Boy, did that ever shake me up.

Dean Audiffred, Junior

When I experienced the horror of seeing two Santas on the same street corner!

Nancy Uthe, Senior

It was Christmas Eve and my cousin woke me up to show me something. A shocking sight—my dad putting the presents under the Christmas tree instead of Santa. I got mad and hit my cousin.

Lois Leonard, Senior

Well, I was in about the sixth grade. Being rather small for my age, I was still sitting on Santa's knee each Christmas. **SO**, on the first day of Santa's appearance downtown, I went for my yearly visit. I climbed up on his knee and, while whispering in his ear, I lost my balance, grabbed his beard and it came off with me There I was on the ground with Santa's beard in my hand. From then on my belief in Santa Claus was CRUSHED.

Nancy Knoerle, Junior

Last Christmas, when he pinched me while I was sitting on his lap.

Madelaine Juri, Junior

Last Christmas, I discovered a hobby horse in the garage and I wanted it—begged Santa for it and my mother said Santa wasn't going to give it to anyone, but was going to take it back with him on Christmas Eve. But Christmas morning there it was under the tree tagged, "To Elgin, from Santa."

Jim Stoner, Junior

My belief in Santa Claus was first disillusioned by the old scraggly-bearded Santa Claus who walked oddly, either because of age or "Christmas cheer." I was later convinced that Santa Claus, or at least his reindeer, didn't exist, because years after year I never found any scatological effects of them on our roof.

Cathy Clark, Sophomore

I used to go through the Christ-



TACK, ETC. has everything you need for the Christmas holidays including ski and after ski wear. Karen Rathbun is wearing a light blue parka (\$30.00), and Vicki Kretchmar models a yellow, pale pink, and shocking pink sweater (\$40.00) for after-skiing. Lili Pratt is wearing a hooded ski parka, reversible to pale pink or plum (\$19.00). Don't let the Christmas holidays go by without visiting TACK, ETC., 845 Santa Cruz Avenue, Menlo Park. January 13 It Will Cost \$4.50 Instead of \$4.00

Not Only Earrings from Greenwich Village but also custom made earrings to match your clothes—\$3.00

Antiques-etc.

4041 El Camino Way 321-6340 Near Rick's Chalet Palo Alto open 10-5 Tues.-Sat. mas presents in the closet and I would find presents marked "To Cathy from Santa." My most shattering experience was when Margie Lilienthal told me that there was no Santa Claus. After I began to cry, the thought struck me that there must not be any Easter Bunny either. At this point, my childhod ideas vanished before me.



Christmas trees originated here in

She envied him in his happiness

and close companionship. He had

a home, even though it was 6000

miles away; she had only a cold,

empty room. She noticed that the rain and wind had lulled tempor-

ararily and decided to try to walk

She walked quickly but aim-

lessly, looking at little and seeing

less, and stopping only occasion-

ally to gaze longingly at a window

display. At California Street, she

spent ten of her thirteen cents on

a cable car ride and sat among a

The student next to her noticed

her and said congenially, "Hey

why don't you sing like the rest of us? It's almost Christmas you

Lost in her bleak gray mood, she began to mumble the words

mechanically. Then from the other

side she heard, "Hey come on and

Still clinging to her bleakness,

she sang the words but this time

tunefully. Slowly inexorably, like

fog before a morning sun, her de-

jection faded before the majestic

beauty of the song. In a few min-

utes, enraptured by its power and

and complete happiness.

it would soon be dark.

skin

on

bone

As she alighted from the cable

car, she noticed that the setting

sun had momentarily turned the

leaden clouds to a luminous silver.

She walked quickly, for she knew

and a san a san

APPY EW YEAR N

Germany, you know . .

away her emptiness.

bustle of traffic.

know."

sing!"

Christmas

- Soot all over the living room after the fat man got out of the chimney.
- Waking up in the middle of the night and remembering you forgot to open the flue.
- "White Christmas" on the radio and brown Christmas outside.

Your house being buzzed by eight reindeer.

- A shingle off your roof after Santa made a wrong turn.
- Cold feet because you had to hang your stocking over the fireplace.

Getting a zillion pairs of underwear.

- Remembering that you forgot to put stamps on your Christmas cards after you put them in the mailbox.
- Giving your mother a pin that just happens to match your red dress.
- Asking your three-year old brother why he hung the goldfish on the tree.
- Listening to the reindeer sloshing around in their rain boots.

Three children caroling off key.

A traffic jam under the mistletoe. A warm reindeer.

> BY ROBIN MACAULAY AND BOJANA FAZARINC

'Think Evergreen' By Phyllis Eldredge

Despite the glorious array of electric lights and revolving Christmas trees available today, the tradition of the Christmas tree was not originated by General Electric or Macy's department store.

People in Scandinavia once worshipped trees, making the evergreen a part of their Christian festivals, once they were converted. A legend says that the very first Christmas tree was seen by St. Boniface as a miracle when he cut down an oak tree at which heathens were making sacrifices, about 1200 years ago.

The English took the custom of decorating homes and churches with evergreen from the Romans, who exchanged tree branches on January first for good luck through the new year. However, the Germans were probably the first to use actual decorations on the trees. Stars, angels, toys, gilded nuts and candles were used at first. Later, tinsel was added.



The rain drizzled down from theornaments, so all the heroes lent ill gray clouds and a freezing their medals. The custom of chill gray clouds and a freezing wind chased through the dirty alleys. On the other side of the city contented people looked out from behind a well-decorated Christmas and saw beauty in the rain, but Joyce Harvey saw only dismal grayness. Her room was as depressing as the storm-a cracked age-stained plaster ceiling with matching bare walls and a faded beige linoleum floor that was worn through in several places. There was little heating except in the daytime when the boiler could warm up. The furn-ishings included a refrigerator and ishings included a refrigerator and a stove, alike in their white en-amelled plainness; between which was a faded beige linoleum counter. Her own furniture consisted of two Salvation Army chairs and a table that were rapidly losing their paint to age and neglect; a wooden bureau; and a secondhand bed with rusty springs. The lone, bare, dirty window showed part of a narrow alley, three beatup garbage cans, and six empty

trapped in a drab stucco wall. Joyce lay on top of her bed, staring at the ceiling, thinking of nothing. She was conscious only of a pervading sense of discouraged emptiness that blotted out all thoughts. Finally, because there was nothing else to think about, she thought again of the day's mail-two bills totaling \$18.21 (she reflected hopelessly on the 13c in her purse), and a letter from her brother, stationed with the Army in Germany.

glass-gray holes of hopelessness

It read in part:

"Dear Joyce,

We're all decking out the barracks for Christmas here-crepe paper, candles, even a big star of Bethlehem (for on top of the officer's quarters, of course). The cooks have promised a Christmas dinner just like home, with turkey, pumpkin pie, and the works. Where they'll get it all, I don't know. The Christmas tree is eleven feet tall. We ran short of

A Brighter Soul

Christmas is the time of year When souls of men are brighter. For the ground-in black Of hate and fear Is cleansed away like magic. Embattled armies seek a truce; Armies of black and white and Red. And in the moments of peace, Their thoughts are led To the better side of life; The side of love and understanding,

bewreathed figure The side that's free from strife.

The Eve Is Finally Here

Rudolph leads them all about;

They race about the rooftops

He climbs into the chimney

When Santa reaches bottom

Santa opens his great bag

And pulls out several toys:

A doll, a train, a racing car!!

(Just for girls and boys.)

Up the chimney Santa flys.

Away, away, away-!"

And then into his sleigh.

"Oh Dancer, Prancer, all of you-

By LAURIE LINVILLE

His nose so glowing bright.

In the chilling winter night.

Then Santa stops upon our roof;

He makes not one small sound.

And then slides down and down.

He jumps out with one great leap!

And then he checks out the house To make sure we're sound asleep.

The Eve is finally here, And the Christmas Tree is lit. All the little children Are awaiting Old St. Nick.

Small lights blinking on and off Adorn the gay pine tree. Presents piled underneath For everyone to see.

- The snow is gently falling Covering everything in sight. A white winter wonderland Is forming in the night.
- Now there comes a jingle-It sounds like Santa's sleigh! The children all wait anxiously To see him, if they may.
- The reindeer can be seen Prancing swiftly through the
- night.

MARRING MARRING

A Memorable Christmas

By Alison Moonie

Sarah was a beautiful child, only four, with long shiny blond hair and big, rather expressionless blue eyes, expressionless because she was blind. Six months before her parents had been killed in an automobile accident which had resulted in her blindness. Now she was in an orphanage. She felt lost, and an almost desperate fear filled her because of the uncertainty in

phanage tried to get families to take each child for two weeks during the holidays. But it seemed that no one wanted to take the extra responsibility of a blind child. Then, an elderly woman with smooth white hair and twinkling, kindly grey eyes came, and when she saw Sarah her heart went out to her, and she decided

The two left the orphange, Sarah with her small suitcase containing all her possessions. After a long train ride, during which Sarah remained silent, they arly white cottage. Sarah sensed the kindness in her soft voice and

Christmas tree to be decorated. The sweet fresh fragance of the evergreens filled Sarah's nostrils. She felt the shiny smooth glass balls with the fingers that served as her eyes, and she smiled with delight. When the tree was fin-ished and the lights were turned on, she cautiously reached towards it. She drew away with fear when she was burned by one of the lights, but the woman reassured her, and the fear left.

There were two days left until Christmas, and these days were filled with pleasant new surprises for Sarah. The small cottage was filled with neighbors and all the delightful Christmas smells. On Christmas morning, the woman woke Sarah and carefully led her to the tree and handed her her presents. One box was full of soft clothes, another contained a doll which the child held close to her. Then her sharp ears detected a faint whisper and reaching out she felt a soft, squirmy object. Pulling it gently towards her, she discovered it was a puppy. Sarah ran her delicate fingers over it carefully, forming a picture in her mind. It was warm and fluffy and wiggled happily in her arms as it reached up a wet tongue and sloppily licked her face. Sarah laughed with delight as the woman looked lovingly on. There was another surprise yet to reveal to the child. The woman had filled out the papers necessary for her adoption. A whole new world was opening up before her, and the fear and darkness fell away as she was filled with love and happiness. This was one Christmas which would remain in Sarah's memory for the rest of her life.

her dark world.

Each year at Christmas the orto take her.

That night it snowed, and the gers scooped up a handful of snow, and she dropped it with surprise when she felt its cold softness. Before long, she was playing happily.

Sarah felt something new inside, the warmth of trust and se-

melodious enchantment, she was singing, oblivious to all else. The gray emptiness had vanished and had been replaced by elation.

When the students got off a few minutes late, she felt as if someone had reopened a window on a cold night just after the room had warmed up. Later, she realized that the few moments on the cable car were her Christmas; that the few presents, the letter from her brother, and the scant Christmas feast were all anti-climactic to those few precious minutes of joy

By ED WELLS

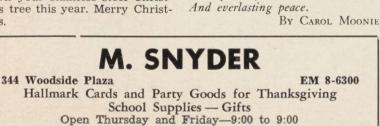
rived at the woman's small friendtouch and responded with a feeling of trust. next morning Sarah went outside. It was her first snow, and she sensed its vastness right away. Reaching down, her sensitive fin-

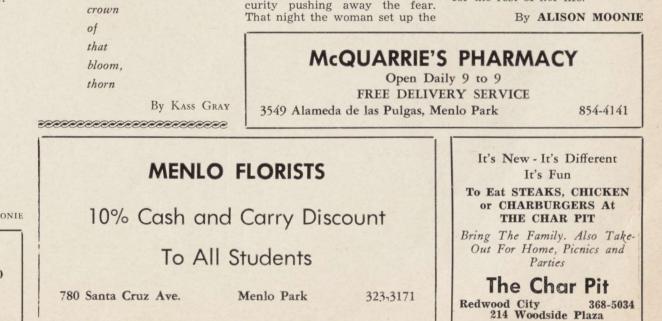
group of college students singing "Silent Night." Absorbed in her Old St. Nick is guiding them With reins held tautly tight. gloom, she sat looking at the pavement, oblivious to the carols, passengers, and the surrounding

Scandinavians once trimmed their trees with fish nets and little flags. However, now they use such things as Christmas cookies, apples and nuts.

With all this history and tradition behind the Christmas tree, it only seems right that you should remember to "think evergreen' as you go up to the attic to take down your stainless steel Christmas tree this year. Merry Christmas.

But the moments soon depart. The candles of Christmas Which cast a light In the eyes of men Are one by one snuffed out. The Christmas bells Which echo in their hearts Grow faint, and then . . . The souls of men Are smudged once more. The enemies are again at war. For Man has yet to capture The spirit of Christmas And everlasting peace.





Page Six

THE LAZY ATHLETE

By Dave Sborov

With the advent of this column, I now join the **World** Fraternity of sports column writers. This frat contains some pretty impressive athletes including Ron Barter, all-SPAL wrestler, Bill LeBlanc, all-SPAL baseball player and Ron Reis, All-SPAL tennis player. This frat is also very select, for every writer has participated in at least one varsity sport. Even yours truly attempts to play varsity water polo. Well, so much for the sports writers' fraternity.

* * *

The Redwood City Tribune sure missed the boat with two of Woodside's star football players, Dennis Rodeen and Henry Bryson. Both these players should have been named to the All-League team. Dennis Rodeen led the championship Cat defense with the greatest overall defensive effort and Henry Bryson made the third best defensive effort which is an excellent performance for the position on the line

If an award was given for the best attendance at football games by a single school, I am sure that Woodside would have won it hands down. At every home game, the Woodside stands were completely filled. At every night game, we filled our bleachers plus a majority of the fans went over to the other side of the field just to find seats. I hope this fine attendance to atheltic activities continues through basketball season.

** **

With the winter sports just beginning, all-season pass holders and Cat sports fans should find many events to keep themselves busy. The varsity and B basketball games will be played every Tuesday afternoon and Friday night. The soccer team will play every Wednesday and Friday afternoon and the wrestling team will have matches almost every day of the week as the schedule permits.

Further honors have been given to some of the players of the football team. Last week the San Mateo Times named an all-County football team. The Times' sports writers named Don Bunce, Ben Welch, Wim Mauldin and Eric Boutacoff to the offensive team and Greg Grammater to the defensive team. The San Mateo Times also named Don Bunce as the Player of the Year. The Menlo Park Recorder award went to Jock Denny and the Woodside Boosters award went to Kriss Litts. Also, Dennis Rodeen received the Coca-Cola Award for the most tackles.

Believe it or not, Woodside has two quarterbacks. Don Bunce who led the football team and Chris Connaway, the star junior of the basketball team. Chris, who was all-League last year on the B team, has done a great job so far this year, setting up plays. Last week in the James Lick Tournament he was named to the all-Tourney team. Speaking of the all-Tourney team, Woodside had three players named to the ten member team. Besides Chris Conaway, Rick Betchley and Jim Shaw where also named.

Soccer Team Loses In Season Opener

Woodside lost its first league soccer match Wednesday to M-A, 2-1. The Wildcats did not score until the closing minutes of play.

After a 5-0 lead in the first half, Woodside Priory had to struggle considerably to save a 5-4 win over Woodside's varsity soccer team last Friday, December 9.

The game started at 3:00 at the Priory with some short attacks by the Woodside team. Then the Priory took over. Lead by Andrew Algeria, No. 2, the Priory managed to bind Woodside constantly in its own half. Short periods of counter-attacks, directed by Doug Anderson and Carlo Holquin, in the first quarter, and by Jim Mc-Donald in the second, did not lead to any score.

The Priory players used their chances well. Five goals, all scored after well-done attacks and with superior ball control, were the result of their efforts.

The second half showed exactly the reverse picture. Though in the third qurater, no goal was scored, Woodside determined the actions on the field.

Neal Platts, especially in the first quarter, did a very good job

Grapplers Lose Opening Match

The varsity wrestling team opened its season with a disappointing loss to El Camino High in South San Francisco. The final score was 37 to 12. Although the match at El Camino was nonleague, it showed that the team needed to work more on wrestling fundamentals.

Even though Woodside lost, there were some bright points. Henry Bryson and Jim Friend won their matches by pinning their opponents by referee decisions.

Woodside's first league match will be on Wednesday, January 11 against Gunn at Woodside. Also on January 7, the first year wrestlers will be able to show their skills at the SPAL Novice Tournament at Gunn.

Faculty Dumps Sophomores, 21-3

In the final and thrill packed game of the volleyball tournament the error-prone sophomores succumbed to a larger and more well organized faculty, by the score of 21-3.

The faculty was led by six foot seven Mr. Branstrom who seemed to dominate the nets, along with Mr. Burke and Mr. Guttormsen.

The tournament began with the juniors playing and feating the freshmen and the seniors being defeated by the sophomores. The juniors then met the sophomores in the semifinals and were beaten in an extremely close match. in defense and offense. Then, in the fourth quarter, Woodside finally scored. Petty, Cator and McDonald placed the ball in the goal after fast and wild attacks by the Wildcats.

Approximately five minutes before the end of the game, Platts replaced M c D o n a l d. He was fouled after a brake in the 16 meter run and used the resulting penalty to score. With a little more luck, right-wing John Earle, left-inside Klaus Kempe, centerforward Jim McDonald and Neal Platts might have scored too.

On the whole, the Woodside varsity team did a good job. One has to remember that the Priory team plays soccer all year and had the advantage of having played ten previous games before the match with Woodside. The sophomores, too, were defeated. Their final score was 5-3 Priory. Both Crosby and Randy Cocco scored for Woodside.

Bunce Named to All Northern Calif. Team

Don Bunce was named to the S. F. Chronicle's first team All-Northern California.

Bunce and Welch were named to the All-Central Coast team.

Bunce Named 'Player of Year'

On Friday, December 2, both the Redwood City Tribune and the Palo Alto Times made public those players nominated to their respective All-SPAL football teams.

The Wildcats had a total of seven players nominated to either one of the teams and a number of players were chosen to both squads.

Quarterback Don Bunce was placed by the Tribune on the first t e a m offensive and defensive squad and was further honored by being unanimously voted Player of the Year. The Paly Times, which only voted for an offensive team, also placed Bunce on the first squad and elected him Player of the Year.

Tackle Eric Boutacoff and fullback Ben Welch were two other Woodsiders voted to the offensive first squad of both papers.

The Wildcats, who incidently led the league in defense, only placed one other man besides Bunce on the Tribune's ALL-SPAL defensive team. That was end, Greg Grammater. Grammater was also chosen to the Palo Alto Times first squad but for his offensive rather than his defensive ability.

Guard Henry Bryson was chosen by the Times as their first guard and both Cyd Jasmin and center Wim Mauldin made the second team. Mauldin was chosen first team offensive center by the Tribune.

Tackle Jock Denny received honorable mention by the Redwood City Tribune for his fine play throughout the season.

Wildcats Take Consolation At James Lick Tourney

In the first game of the James Lick Tournament, facing Overfelt, Woodside received a disappointing defeat. With an impressive first half, Woodside led by three at half time. Beginning the second half, Woodside retained its lead, and until the last three minutes of the game did not let Overfelt get closer than three points. the breaks all went Overfelt's way, Woodside came back with about twenty seconds to go when Scott Patton scored to put the Cats ahead by one. Overfelt came right back, though, scored two more points, and won the game by a score of 68-67.

In the second game of the tournament Woodside faced a smaller Campbell team, and through domination of the boards and a good fast break, Woodside tied a tournament record of 77 points in one game. High scores for Woodside was Jim Shaw with 21 and Rick Betchley with 17 points. In the final game, Woodside

In the final game, Woodside again faced a much smaller team. the S unny vale Jets. The Jets were no watch for Woodside's speed, scoring ability, and defensive play. By the end of the first half, Woodside had a decisive lead of 42-14. The Cats continued to take apart Sunnyvale in the second half with a final score of 76-34.

Many people were impressed by Woodside's play and Coach Guttormsen was happy to bring home his third consolation trophy in a row. Woodside tied the team single game scoring record with 77 points against C ampbell and broke the old record for total points scored by a team with 220 points in three games. Three Woodsider's were also placed on the ten men all-tournament team. The recipients of this award were guard Chris Conaway and Jim Shaw, and forward Rick Betchley.

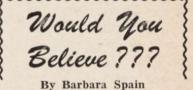
Woodside's 1966-67 basketball team started off on the right foot with an impressive win over San Mateo High School on December

Hoopsters Play Two During Holidays

Over Christmas vacation the varsity basketball team will be playing two non-league games. The first game will be against Sunyvale on Wednesday, December 21, and the second game will be against Burlingame on Thursday the 29th. Both these games will be played at Woodside and will start at 1:00.

On Tuesday, January 3, Woodside will open its season with a game against Cubberley on our own court. The game will start at 3:30 and immediately afterward the B team will also play. Although they trailed for most of the first half, the Cats pulled ahead just before halftime and kept the lead until the final buzzer when the Wildcats led by a score of 70-65. The Cats moved the ball well and ran a very effective fast break, something new in Woodside basketball.

There was also a good support from the Woodside bench, and all players were able to score in the opening game. Both San Mateo's c o a c h and Coach Guttormsen w e r e impressed by Woodside's play.



That Allan Schmierer was seen one day last week (in the pouring-down rain) wearing bermuda shorts! On top of that, he wore a coat which was the same length as his shorts . . . funniest sight you ever saw.

That Chris Rudniki was called upon after the first basketball game to rescue Peggy Martin's elbow from the man-eating bleachers?

Will **somebody** please tell me who the heck is Peabody Goodpasture???

That Wayne McBrien gets very mad at June Hayes when she calls him "Wayno" cuz' he says "it sounds like something you pour down a drain.

That "Baby Car" was sold for the astrfonomical price of \$5? (By the way Lili, did you ever find the key to your gas tank?)

That Bob Hansen, Rick Betchley, Dana Ayers, and the rest, have a favorite pasttime at one o'clock in the morning after a basketball game—they play basketball? Superdedication and all that stuff . . .

* * *

That somewhere on the bottom of Lake Lagunita lie Lee Eiger's shoes: 'seems that when she went to the bonfire she stepped in the mud and when she stepped out . . . well, her shoes didn't (step out, that is) Anyway, she never did find them—too late now, I guess.

That Gary Wallace is the cutest Santa Claus Woodside Shopping Plaza has ever had? * * *

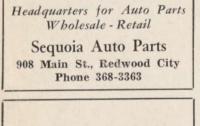
Anyhow . . . have a happy Christmas and a merry New Year (And don't go and kill yourself on KT-22 if you've never skied before.) Bye, bye . . .



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hino High The final hough the was nonthe team the team the Palo Alto Times those players nomin respective All-SPAI teams. The Wildcats had

The sophomores by defeating the juniors made their way into the championship game but as it turned out proved no match for the faculty. WOODSIDE BOWL Junior and Senior Bowling Saturday Morning at 10:00 CALL 369-6788



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The Christmas season has arrived at Jerry's and three of Woodside's Cagers Jim Shaw, Bob Hanson and Rick Betchley, have decided to catch up on some of their Christmas shopping. Take it from these three, Jerry's has anything for men's Christmas gifts. You'll find Jerry's at 628 Santa Cruz Avenue in Menlo Park, opened evenings till Christmas beginning December 15.