

WEWOKA COM. CLUB TO
PART OF OKLAHOMAN
AND TIMERS STAFF

Second Time

Dec. 11, 1921.

Program and direchuns for
eating—mainly intended as a
gulde for the cook

Breakfast 7 a. M. by the Stars
Quale on tost (or near about)

Coffee

SAWSAGE—pure hog—reecat
copyrighted.

Spuls a la Foch

Jam anl Jelly—contents
unknown

WATER? — from the kreek!

Tooth pichs

Talkin: by Bud

5 hrs. recess for huntin

DINNER

12 o'Clock by the sun

More quale but no toste

Spuds on la Kelly

More sawsage—same kind.

Kanned korn legitimate
a la Volstead

Bacun friend in Greeco!

Bred, Butter, Jam, Jelly,
Olives, Cheese.

Nuts a la Squirrel.

Pie (omitted)

Singing by the presi-Dent
toothpix

Hoping that none
of you haينت et nothing you
hadnt orter, and that you may
have the Pleasure of com-
ing again' we are your for
true.

C. Guy Cutlip, pres-i-Dent

Jesse L. Day, Scrivner

Col W S Key, J E Patterson
Social

A M Seran, Cook

1

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish Rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
You can search everywhere,
But none can compare,
With my wild Irish Rose,
My wild Irish rose,
The sweetest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake,
She will let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

2

PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies,
That's Peggy O'Neil;
If she's smiling all the while,
That's Peggy O'Neil;
If she walks like a sly little rogue,
If she talks with a cute little brogue,
Sweet personality full of rascality,
That's Peggy O'Neil.

3

WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

Where the dear old Shannon's flowing,
Where the three leaved Shamrock grows,
Where my heart is I am going,
To my little Irish rose,
And the moment that I meet her,
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her,
For there's not a colleen sweeter
Where the river Shannon flows.

4

MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart which
no colleen may own,
There's a depth in me soul never
sounded or known,
There's a place in my memory, my life
that you fill,
No other can take it, no other ~~xxxxfi~~
ever will.

Chorus;

Sure I love the dear silver that shines
in your hair
And the brow that's all furrowed and
wrinkled with care
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn
for me
Oh God bless you and keep you,

5

REUBEN AND RACHEL

Reuben, Reuben, I've been
thinking
What a grand world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea,
Oh my goodness, gracious Rachel
What a queer world this would be
If the men were all transported
Far beyond the northern sea.

Reuben, Reuben, I've been
thinking
What a gay life girls would lead
If they had no men about them,
None to tease, none to heed,
Rachel, Rachel, I've been
thinking
Men would have a merry time,
If at once they were transported
Far beyond the salty brine.

Reuben Reuben, stop your teasing,
If you've any love for me,
I was only just a-fooling,
As I thought of course you'd see.
Rachel, Rachel, if you'll not
transport us,
I will take you for my wife,
And I'll split with you money
Every pay day of my life.

6

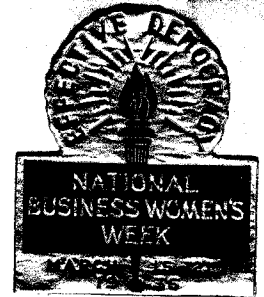
SPECIAL

The world's eyes have been upon us
Since March seven years ago,
When Smith opened up a gusher
And the blamed thing began to flow
We hereby start a celebration
County wide in scope
We now appreciate his
Hurrah for Liquid Gold.

1. TUNE: PAINTING THE CLOUDS WITH SUNSHINE.

Let's all join in and sing
And make this old room ring
Just sing because we're in love with singing
Just any words will be
All right for you and me
Because we sing just to be singing.

Often we're high
Often we're low
Often the tune goes this way,
Just so the rhyme
Goes with the time
All is O. K.
So let's join in right now
Show everybody how
We sing because we're in love with singing.



2. TUNE: THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN.

There is a keen Club in this town, in this town,
We girls deserve our great renown, great renown,
We work and play and have a lot of fun
And always, always get things done.

Fare-thee-well, for we must leave thee
Do not let our parting grieve thee,
We must greet our Bosses dear, our honored guests, honored
Hello, Hello, Dear Boss, Hello, Hello, Hello, guests
You do your work and make the dough, make the dough,
We think you are the best Boss in the town,
We'll never, never let you down.

3. TUNE: THERE'S A RAINBOW AROUND MY SHOULDER

There's a rainbow round my shoulder
And I'm living in a daze
The sun shines bright, the World's all right
I got that raise.
There's a rainbow round my shoulder,
And today's the day of days,
If you ask me why, You'll hear me cry
I got that raise - Hallelujah!
How the clerks will fly, when I head
Down town and start to buy,
Something new and bright and spring like
O, I'm living high -
There's a rainbow round my shoulder
And my song is full of praise,
For a boss who knows, I need some clothes
Gave me that raise!

4. TUNE: ACH DE LIBER AUGUSTINE

Oh, here's to our Bosses,
Our BOSSES, our BOSSES.
Oh, here's to our BOSSES
Who are with us tonight.
With a sky rocket and bomb shell
With a firecracker and cow bell
Oh, here's to our BOSSES
Who are with us tonight.

5. TUNE: YOU'RE THE ONE I CARE FOR

You're the one we care for
You're the one and there-fore
We hope you care for us.
Listen to our plead---ing.
You're the one we're need---ing
We love you so sin-cere-ly,
Join now its not too late,
We hope you do not wait,
We're glad we found some one like you, for,
You're the one we care for,
You're the one and there-fore,
We hope you care for us.

6. TUNE: HOW DO YOU DO EVERYBODY

When father put the paper on the wall
He put the parlor paper in the hall
He papered up the chairs
And he papered down the stairs
And he even put a bonder on the shawl.

The ladder slipped and he began to fall
The pail of paste fell down upon us all
And like birds of a feather
We all stuck together
When father put the paper on the wall.

7. TUNE: SMILES

There's the boss who's always grouchy,
There's the boss who's always sore,
There's the boss who makes you work like fury,
There's the boss who hands you knocks galore,
There's the boss that's ever out of humor,
There's the boss who never will stand pat,
But we all can thank the stars above us,
No one here has a boss like that.

8. TUNE: BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

I'm as happy as a donkey that's just had a bale of hay,
I'm as happy as a donkey that's just had a bale of hay,
I'm as happy as a donkey that's just had a bale of hay,
HEE-HAW! HEE-HAW! HEE-HAW!

9. TUNE: AULD LANG SYNE

We're glad this week has come around,
For friends like you and me,
Are closer drawn, and ties made dear
That ne'er forgot shall be;
So here we are, so sing our praise
Our hearts are filled with cheer,
Let's make each day a time like this
Throughout the whole long year.

10. TUNE: HOW DO YOU DO

Smile a smile, everybody, smile a smile,
Smile a smile, everybody, smile a smile,
Part your lips an even mile,
Turn the corners up a while,
Smile a smile, everybody, Smile a Smile.

11. TUNE: OLD TIME RELIGION

There are dancing clubs and bridge clubs,
Political clubs and music clubs,
Business & Professional Women's Club
Is good enough for me.

It makes old maids look younger,
Makes our business women stronger,
Keeps the wives contented longer,
And it's good enough for me.

Keeps bachelor girls from goin' daffy,
Keeps the steaks bright and snappy,
Keeps me busy, keeps me happy--
MY B. P. W. C.

This inspiring organization,
It is good for meditation,
It's a darn good organization,
MY B. P. W. C.

12. TUNE: MARYLAND

The mule he is a funny sight,
He's made of ears and dynamite,
He has a lovely voice to sing,
And makes a noise like anything.
Some folks don't treat mules with respect.
They say they have no intellect,
The mule he tends to his own bis--
He don't look loaded, but he is.

13. TUNE: LITTLE DUTCH MILL

There's a Little Dutch Mill, On a Little Dutch Hill,
Where the Little Dutch stars, shine bright,
Now a Little Dutch boy, and his Little Dutch girl,
Fell in love by the Mill, one night;
Up above the Dutch Moon, made the scene complete,
They both had so much moon, that it was a real Dutch treat;
So the Little Dutch boy, and the Little Dutch girl,
Bought the Little Dutch Mill, on the Little Dutch Hill,
And they've added the touch of a Little Dutch Family.

14. TUNE: TREASURE ISLAND

We've met to-night in celebration,
Of that night that lives in memory of us each and every one,
We've met to-night in celebration,
Of that night we invite our boss to join us in our fun,
But now the moment is here,
For us all to say good-bye,
We'll still remember, next year,
These moments we've spent to-night,
We've met to-night in celebration,
And now we bid our bosses all a kind good-nite.