12121

GREETINGS

We greet you on the final day When we must say good-by, To leave the good old C. H. S., A glimpse of which we try To offer you here in this book. 'Tis all we have to give, Save for our wishes ever these: That happy may you live, That fortune ever smile on you, That smiles you will return. As we give freely ours now, And how our hearts do yearn To have you ramble thru this book. Now we've just this to say We hope you'll like just every bit Of what we give away. Just a reminder here and there Of some good high school friend Just a few old campus views, And long toward the end You might run across a joke of two, Oh yes, we know, 'tis small! Yet, 'tis the best we have to give You're welcome to it all.

-Seniors.

We, the members of the class of twenty-one, in presenting this resume of the life at C. H. S., do it with the sincere hope that you who may peruse herein will look back in joyful remembrance over the happy days spent at Cary—that you may live over again in a measure those experiences which you hold dear to your heart. May you once more, so far as it is possible, witness those joys enlarged by the magnifying glass of time and even see the sorrows gradually fading into nonentity.

We trust, gentle reader, that as you turn from page to page, you will bear in mind the fact that on account of the prevalent financial depression, we are using this, our last edition of the C. H. S. Echoes, in place of the usual annual. We have endeavored, however, to fill these pages with material which will help you forget the absence of "The Chsite."

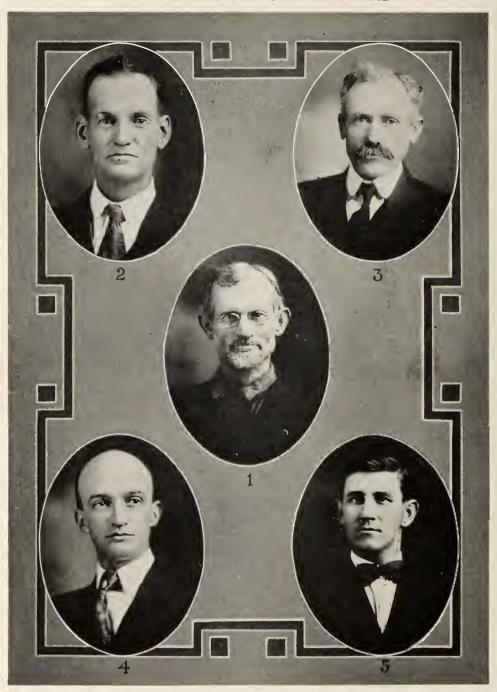
To one and all we extend hearty good wishes for the happiest vacation ever.

M. L. J.

Page Three

1921

THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE



2. A. H. Pleasants

1. Dr. J. M. Templeton

4. J. M. TEMPLETON, JR.

3. D. A. Morgan

5. M. T. Jones

Page Four

CARY HIGH SCHOOL

MOTTO—SERVICE

Colors: Olive green and white.

FLOWER: White Rose

SCHOOL SONG

[TUNE: OVER THE SUMMER SEA]

Cary! here's love to thee,
And we will ever be
Filled with true loyalty
And with devotion.
Long we will ever elaim
The blessings of thy name,
And may thy spirit reign
From crest to ocean.

Fond hearts entwining, Cease all repining, Near us is shining Cary's bright smile.

Best days with thee we spend,
And as we near the end,
Our gratitude we send
Back to thee, Cary;
Service our guide will be,
And as we serve for thee,
Our hearts turn lovingly
To our dear Cary.

Fond hearts entwining, Cease all repining, Near us is shining Cary's bright smile.

Cary whene'er you call
We're ready one and all
And tho' you'll never fall
We will be trying
To do our every part
And where'er we may start
You always have our heart,
There's no denying.

Fond hearts entwining Cease all repining Near us is shining Cary's bright smile.

EDITORS



Lucille Johnson

Editor-in-Chief:
M. Lucille Johnson

Assistant Editors:
Blanche Martin
Mary Watts
Clifton Poole



Judson Mangum

Associate Editors:
Helen Dry
Frances Smith
Carlyle Wheeler
William Timberlake



BLANCHE MARTIN

Business Manager:
Judson Mangum

Assistant Manager:
Baxter Timberlake



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FACULTY COMMITTEE:

Mr. Meekins Miss Cranford Miss Siler Miss Brinson



MARY WATTS

EDITORS



HELEN DRY



WILLIAM TIMBERLAKE



BAXTER TIMBERLAKE



CARLYLE WHEELER



Frances Smith
Page Seven

THE SPIRIT OF CARY HIGH SCHOOL

As you enter the campus of C. H. S., stroll slowly around the cement walk and gaze at the dignified beauty and academic charm of the buildings, at the graceful colonial columns that indicate a reverence for tradition and culture, and at the athletic field; a feeling that you cannot resist gradually steals over you; for you have felt the spirit of C. H. S.

But C. H. S. is not just a collection of buildings, a campus and athletic field—C. H. S. is her student body, and it is in reality from the students, both past and present, that the spirit of C. H. S. emanates. "What is the spirit of C. H. S.?" you ask. It is a feeling that is too deep for words, that defies analysis, and yet, as one considers it, there seem to stand out pre-eminently four attributes especially characteristic of it—loyalty, industry, fellowship, and emulation.

Emile Brontroux in answer to the question, "What is a nationality?" said: "The will of a certain number of persons to live together, to cultivate together common memories, and to pursue common aims is at once the essence and the test of nationality." This definition is just as true of a school as of a nation. A school is in reality like a small nation. It has its laws, its customs, and its governing body, just as any large community. While we term the feeling that we have for our native land patriotism; that which we feel for the institution that we hold dear we call loyalty. True loyalty means that we are willing at all times to give our best efforts and our entire respect to the school toward which we have this sentiment. Unless we are willing to make some sacrifice, or work harder than we are actually called upon to do, we are not loyal, we are merely following the path of least resistance.

We feel that Cary High School will always be back of us ready to aid and advise us as we need her, and that in the future she will stand for great things in the world of education. While we respect our school, it is through us that those who do not come into personal contact with her, revere her; for, beyond the belief of most people, the standing of a school in the community and the effect of a school in the country depend on the personal character of the graduates and undergraduates. In the community the students of a school make a power for good or evil; and by them in school, and by them after they have left school their school shall be judged. In this way, though we seldom suspect it, our school is judged, and we show our loyalty by being girls and boys that C. H. S. need never be

ashamed of for bearing her name.

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The spirit of industry is often harder to carry out than the spirit of loyalty, for it is more prosaic. It lacks that feeling of uplift that goes with sacrifice and means steady plodding. What have you found most useful of all things school has given you? I think it is a willingness to do what I am asked to do, and a kind of feeling, a belief I got in school, that I could do anything, no matter what. Cary boys and girls have put this belief to the test and are never found wanting when called upon to do their part, whether it is after school when they can help by doing the things that lie before them in the best possible manner, or in school when getting the next lesson perfectly seems to be the task of the moment. Lessons are more or less compulsory, but there are many hard things that C. H. S. boys and girls do of their own free will. The excellent concerts that the Glee Club gives and the plays by the Dramatic Club are not prepared in a night but through weeks of steady labor. The programs given by the four societies show thought and research that take time and effort. The C. H. S. Echoes is a successful proof of the labor spent by the staff in getting out increasingly fine numbers. These are all examples of the spirit of industry that exists among the boys and girls of C. H. S.

You know the adage, "All work and no play." C. H. S. does not believe in that, as the spirit of fellowship that thrives among the students will show. In a school like "Cary High" everybody knows everybody else, and there is not that feeling of being lost in a crowd that you find in the big schools. This knits the boys and girls more closely together, and there is a sense of co-operation in the way they unite to carry out a project.

One of the dearest memories that each boy or girl has of his or her school career is the letters they receive from an "old student" the summer before they come to C. H. S. for the first time. Part of the homesickness was effaced when on arriving in Cary you were met by a group of the school boys and girls who were unfeignedly glad to see you and to help you over the difficulties of the first few days. The "new boys and girls" think that no one can get up such wonderful parties as the "old students." And no one can until the new boys and girls become old students themselves. There does not seem to be such a word as "can't" in the C. H. S. vocabulary when they are planning some form of entertainment, and nothing is too much trouble. Yet the simple little affairs are often the happiest, for how easy it is to get acquainted at cosy "get together" parties when everyone sits around the "Edison" and chats, while everyone who can does a stunt for the entertainment of the rest.

In speaking of the classes doing their part, we come to the last of the four elements that go to make up the spirit of C. H. S., the spirit of Emulation. This spirit of merry rivalry shows that we do not want to have others do more for C. H. S. than we do. It is disclosed among the school societies when each one tries to outrival the others in having the greatest number present at the meetings, or in doing the most for our school. It is illustrated among the students in their studies, when each tries for a high grade or an honor. Among the classes the competition becomes very lively; for each class strives to make its program best. But it is in athletics that this spirit of Emulation becomes most market. The influence of an athletic girl is recognized as a balance that keeps the intellectual emphasis from swinging past the danger line. Athletics teaches a girl to work for her class first and herself afterwards, develops class loyalty, and through that, school loyalty.

Life in C. H. S. is perhaps the most nearly ideal life on earth—scores of people living together in almost ideal community life, the best ones put forward for positions of trust and honor; plenty of freedom, work and play. And yet, even in this Eden, there is sometimes a feeling of discord. There are elements that resist the even trend of student life, that criticize and complain, and cause an unrest among the whole—in short, that miss the happy thrill. But after all school is only an experience of school spirit. The student falls short, the school falls short, everyone falls short of perfection. Criticism, if honest, is healthy. It is only by constructive criticism that we advance.

It is not until the dignity of the senior year is reached and is nearing a close that we discover how great is our love for our dear old C. H. S. As the line of boys and girls passes slowly in front of Mr. Dry, receiving a bit of parchment, it gradually steals over us. There is still the senior reception to look forward to, but we shed no tears, only gay speeches and little moments of silence when life and its meaning come rolling in on us, and a great wave seems carrying us forward out of the sheltered school that we love now with a kind of fierceness. This is the culmination of growth of the Spirit of C. H. S., that has been with us all our student days. Now we go out to do our part, to carry the spirit of C. H. S. into the larger life. Do you not see that the initial letters of Loyalty, Industry, Fellowship and Emulation spell LIFE. The Spirit of C. H. S. is the life of C. H. S. and when C. H. S. has come to realize the ideal school spirit, then she will live in the truest and best sense.

FACULTY



Miss Britton

MISS BAKER

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Miss Siler

FACULTY



Miss Gaddy



Mrs. Dry



MISS WILLIAMS



MISS BARNES



Mr. Brame



Miss Edwards



Mrs. Meekins



Mr. Coggin



 $\begin{array}{c} \text{Miss Respess} \\ & Pa\acute{ge} \ Eleven \end{array}$

FACULTY



Miss Sears



Miss Jones



Mr. Woodlief
Page Twelve



Miss Ellis

SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZATION

Motto: "To do with our might what our hands find to do."

Colors: Blue and White. Flower: Hyacinth.

OFFICERS:

President,	BAXTER TIMBERLAKE
	M. Lucille Johnson
Secretary	BLANCHE MARTIN
	BERNARD PLEASANTS
Poet	J. B. Walters
	LEROY SMITH
Prophetess	Helen Strother
	BAXTER TIMBERLAKE

SENIOR POEM.

In '17 we saw the goal,That gleamed before us, radiant, bright,A beacon for each weary soul,Which threw its beams within our sight.

As we have struggled up the path, So ever clear before our eyes, We've borne unmoved the teacher's wrath And helped each other to look wise.

The field was large and wisdom small,
We've used for tools to cultivate,
Our little bit and yet our all,
That the last call would find none late.

Four long years—they're over now,
And we will go—our lives to spend
Out in the world, may love somehow
Keep us united until the end.

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '21

History is the narrative of events. It is a record which must be made whether we wish to make it or not. The four years of High School history of the class of "twenty-one" may be compared to the months of March, April, May, and June.

March comes in like a lion but goes out like a lamb. Thus, we as Freshies came from far and near to Cary in September of nineteen hundred and seventeen. We changed, however. We calmed down as the Sophomores removed our freshness. It was a wonderful experience learning this new life of taking strappings, eating "zip," struggling with measles and failing in self-government. We lived through it all, though, and left school like lambs. We went away for vacation, giving each other hearty handshakes and saying: "See you next year, comrade."

April is a month filled with dreary rains, and yet it ends with the sunshine and glory which make the flowers of May bloom beautifully. The history of the Sophomore Class of nineteen hundred and eighteen was similar to the month of April. The "Freshies" of nineteen hundred and seventeen came back Sophomores. Like the rain came the "flu" to dishearten us. Many were ill and who can forget Superintendent Dry's lectures on staying away from Raleigh? Then to increase the darkness the boys' dormitory burned and many of the boys were left without a place to hang their hats. The sunshine came. It came in the guise of a Freshman, Sophomore and Junior reception. The news came that the Armistice was signed. The great world war was ever and our brothers and friends would soon be home. When vacation came the sun was shining brightly, and many made plans to return the coming Autumn.

May is a month of joy and flowers. So was the Junior year of the class of "twenty-one." It was filled with joy all through the year except for a slight mar caused by the "flu." Then Cary High School boys carried off honors at the International Livestock Show at Chicago. It was during the Junior year, that the first copy of *The C. H. S. Echoes* was published. It was filled with joy and happiness like the month of May.

"What is so rare as a day in June?" "Then, if ever, come perfect days." What is so rare in High School life as the day of Graduation. This year has been uneventful except for work. Few have been the adventures in "No Man's Land." Three of our boys again won honors at a stock judging contest held in Salisbury. Thus we came to the rare day happy and filled with aspirations.

Oh, how different is our view of life now from our view when we were "Freshies." Back in seventeen we thought we would never get through school, but now we look back and think what a short four years it has been. Though we drift far apart in the great adventure of life, we shall always look back, dream and wish ourselves back in dear old Cary High School.

L. J. S.

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Survey

Andrew

Figure

Fi



DOROTHY WOOD



PAUL SHAW.



CLINA NORWOOD



CLABRON BARBFE



MARTHA BAILEY



DAWSON STROTHER



Xennie Brady Page Sixteen



SADIE SHEARON



Bessie Davis



J. B. WALTERS



HETTIE PITTARD



LEARY UPCHURCH



URSULA ATKINS



MELZA JONES



Azzie Woodward



ROBERT PARKER



MATTIE CAMPBELL



Leroy Smith

Page Seventeen



ELLA MANGUM



DENNIS UPCHURCH



HAZEL HILL



WILLIE LEE EDWARDS



Amanda Tillman



Bernard Pleasants



Jessie Arnold Page Eighteen



Oris Rogers



HELEN STROTHER



ROBERT BROOKS



BLANCHE MARTIN



Jessie Clifton



GENEVIEVE WOODSON



Judson Mangum



Lucille Johnson



CLIFTON POOLE



Mary Watts
Page Nineteen



HELEN DRY



WILLIAM TIMBERLAKE



BAXTER TIMBERLAKE



Carlyle Wheeler Page Twenty



FRANCES SMITH

Senior Class Prophecy

When the duty of foretelling the fates of my classmates fell upon me, I realized fully the trust committed to me, and, in order to insure them a fair deal, I resolved to confer with the ashes of Isaiah and the venerable Samuel, but upon approaching the gate of the Underworld, a guard in brazen armor bade me retrace my steps and not disturb the repose of the saints.

After this rebuff, I was about to consult the oracle of Apollo, when suddenly I remembered being a captive once among some Gypsies, from whom I learned many slight-of-hand tricks such as fortune telling and palm reading. Why not resort to these instead of the shades of the ancients? No sooner was the plan conceived than adopted.

So, attired in Gypsy garb, I seat myself in a small enclosure and receive my classmates in turn, and read their fates from their palms. I desire that each as he hears the result of my reading and issues again into the light may form milder judgment than this:

"I hate her, for she doth not prophesy good concerning me, but evil."

The lines I scrutinize and, letting my mind wander into the future ten years hence, I behold each in his respective sphere:

Baxter Timberlake, is a distinguished banker of Atlanta, very happy with Blanche Martin for his wife.

Martha Bailey has at last reached the height of her ambition, she is now head nurse in a hospital.

Robert Parker is a civil engineer. He and Frances Smith have stopped quarreling and are living very peacefully in their "Sweet Little Nest Somewhere in the West."

Ella Maugum is one of Washington's most popular belles. As an actress she is second to none in the country, and her reputation has long ago been established among all lovers of the opera.

J. B. Walters and M. Lucille Johnson were our class poet and poetess. Time has not been unkind to them—their poems are read all over the country.

Helen Dry and Genevieve Woodson have just returned from Europe where they have been making a tour of the continent. Thy are artists, known everywhere for their beautiful paintings.

Baxter Upchurch is running a restaurant in the town of Apex. He has been very successful in business.

This glaring headline, printed in box car capitals, recently appeared in the New York American: "MISS IRENE BARBEE, THE SEASON'S GREATEST SINGER."

Who would have thought it? Vivian Penny is lady principal of Cary High School. She has this inscription written over the door of the girls' dormitory: "No man's land—let no man enter on pain of death."

Jessie Clifton has finished in music and is now teaching at Meredith.

Several members of the Class of '21 have drifted back to Cary: Judson Mangum has succeeded Superintendent Dry. He has been there only a short time. Sadie Shearon and Clina Norwood are teaching Home Economics there. Bernard Pleasants is druggist since Mr. Baucom moved away. Schlesinger Foushee has succeeded his father in business on the Corner. If you chanced to go through Cary on a car, running twenty miles per hour, I am sure Dennis Upchurch would get your number since he is speed cop.

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Hazel Hill and Hettie Pittard are missionaries in China.

Van Holloway is still a familiar figure among the Cary students, and his face beams with sunshine every Monday morning when he comes around to collect laundry for his wife to wash.

Dawson Strother is rising in politics—of course he is a Republican.

Willie Lec Edwards, a railway president? Yes, he has worked himself up step by step until he has reached the highest.

Bill Swain is the same old Bill, "Laugh and live long" is his slogan. As a

comedian his humorous characteristics are well displayed.

Paul Shaw has been very successful. He has worked hard and climbed high up the Ladder of Fame, now being Ambassador of the U. S. in England.

Mary Watts, with her sweet disposition, her scholarly achievements and her winning personality, holds the honor of being "The First Lady of the Land."

Xennie Brady has long ago taken unto himself a wife and, with his "Forty acres and a mule," is enjoying life to the fullest in the capacity of a farmer near Garner.

Bessie Davis, the only woman lawyer of our distinguished class, is now prac-

ticing law in Durham.

Kipling Lucille Johnson has at last captivated a certain great lawyer, Clifton Poole, and now they dwell in a beautiful little bungalow near Clayton—ever happy.

Oris Rogers, known as "Goat" Rogers, was for a long time one of Cary's land-marks, but hit for the West some time ago, and the last that was seen of him was when a grizzly bear was chasing him around a stump among the Rockies.

Melza Jones has been in Japan five years as a missionary.

Clabron Barbee decided that selling books was his mission. He had been on the road but two days, however, before a bull-dog in a front yard amputated his leg below the knee, which providential accident influenced him to enter the ministry, in which today he is performing a great work,—his favorite text: "Beware of the D—og."

Leary Upehurch has retired to his farm near Morrisville, and in solicitude

is planting his tobacco.

Carlyle Wheeler is a dentist in Greensboro.

Bill Timberlake is running a market in Wake Forest and dealing in fresh fish, fresh eggs, fresh oysters, fresh erabs, etc. In fact, everything "fresh."

Azzic Woodward and Mattie Campbell are trained nurses at "Hix Hill."

Ursula Atkins is teaching Home Economies at Raleigh High School.

Leroy Smith is a noted physician of Philadelphia.

Soon after finishing High School, Amanda Tillman married, but not happily for some time ago she entered suit for divorce.

Dorothy Wood and Jessie Arnold are old maid school teachers in Rocky Mount.

Robert Brooks is Professor of Mathematics at Trinity.

Lastly, her classmates gone, the prophetess lifts her own palm. The light is dim and her eyes are weary with long looking. The lines in her palm are shadowy and indistinct. Down the vista of years she sees a melaneholy figure in an office, a pencil in her hand, a typewriter before her. Afar—too far in the distance—towers the Temple of Fame. A look of dejection darkens her brow. The prophetess can see no more. She turns her eyes away to find consolation in reflecting on the better fortune of her comrades. Fain would she renew the enchantment and add another ten years—even unto man's divinity allotted three score and ten, but some mystic power intervenes. Invisible hands take the Gypsy robe from her, and she is left with her mates to await what the years may reveal.

-Prophetess.

A Bugography of the Senior Class of Nineteen Twenty-one

By Rev. J. B. Walters, P.H.D.; D.D.; L.L.D.; H. of H. A. (Heap of Hot Air)

Lately a Graduate of Sing Sing, New York.

Assistant Author:

Mr. R. W. Brooks, G. O. P.; P. Q. D.; E. O. N. (Essence of Nothing.)

Graduated at Dix Hill with the Class of '20.

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Respectively dedicated to Miss Flossie Siler and the Loyal Five (Provided they make up by April the fifth, nineteen twenty-one A. D.)

PREFACE.

This bugography is written entirely on supposition and interrogation. We do not wish to hurt anyone's feelings we cannot handle; so before you read it we apologize for any discrimination on your character. Also we are incorporated and cannot be sued for libel or slander. As I say it was written on supposition I will illustrate: If it had not been for the machine gun, Caesar would not have conquered Gaul. If it had not been for the airplane Balboa would never have discovered the Pacific. If it had not been for death, Methusala would be grandpa today. If it had not been for the submarine, Columbus would never have seen America. If it had not been for foolishness this would never have been written.

Necessity is the mother of invention. Miss Siler wanted it, therefore we made it. Now it should be preserved in the Halls of Anarchy and the Annals of Crime. "God Save the King."

J. B. W.

R. W. B.

"To all things there must be a beginning and to all things an ending."

The above applies to literary things, not, geometrically speaking, a circle. The above conclusion was arrived at by the marvelous power of J. B. Walters' brain to ascertain such. So to begin we will start on Jessie.

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JESSIE ARNOLD.

Eulogy.

She is a rose among thorns,
A dear without horns,
A wonderful girl I'll say,
A sunbeam on the earth,
'Tis been so from birth,
And 'twill last for many a day.

The above gives Jessie full credit and probably more than the ordinary one. She was born at Pumpkin Center, N. J., sometime during the severe summer of 1812, during the memorial war with England of that date. She came to Cary in 1910 and might graduate this year. At least she has though so to the extent of four and one-half semolians. That is all Jessie strives for is to get through this year and be a Freshman in St. Augustine next year.

XENNIE BRADY.

The Rip Van Winkle of the Twentieth Century, From Sleepy Hollow.

When the Senior class begins to meet,
We realize that Xennie is already asleep,
The class to us is a calm repose,
But the class to Xennie is a little dose,
We hear a sound like a cannon's roar,
But, alas, 'tis only Xennie's snore,
Then he awakes,
With a couple of shakes,
But the bell has rung, and the class is done,
To Xennie its serious, but to us 'tis fun.
And here is a question serious and deep,
What on earth makes Xennie sleep?
And I shall answer according to law,
Rip Van Winkle was his great grand paw.

Xennie was born in Drowsy Bottom during the Famine and since then has always lived in Sleepy Hollow. We can not calculate his age but we think he was a stowaway on the ark. He will graduate when he wakes up, probably never.

BERNARD PLEASANTS.

Eulogy.

Oh, you sweet chubby faced kid, You have such a wonderful lid, Your cheeks are so sweet, just like dog meat, The rest of your features are hid. Born September the 16, 1836. At Hickory Nut Creek

In the vicinity of Molasses Creek Swamp.

Came to Cary on 141.

Will leave on 22.

Criticisms et al.—None.

Peculiar Personalities—He takes a bath on the installment plan. Part one week and part next.

Wanted to Know—Where does he buy his socks? Page Twenty-four.

BILL SWAIN.

He's a boy of boys,

His face wears always a frown,

To see him today, with his innocent way,
You'd think he was Barnum's clown.

If Oris is the Goat,

Surely Bill is the Craue,

For his neek is so long,

They call his Bill Swain.

Born on Pine Knot Limb of Huekle Berry Hollow. A possible descendant of Huek Finn or Tom Sawyer. That is the reason he favors Aunt Polly so. Came to Cary as a representative of Ireland, will leave when his country becomes free. We prophesy that Bill will rival Charlie Chaplin on the stage.

URSULA ATKINS.

Although Ursula is of the very best, And known by all for that, She always hates to confess, That she is from Rhamkatte.

Born? Came to Cary? Will leave? Other Personalities?

LUCILLE JOHNSON.

Lucille is a poetess true,
For she writes of her love to Marvin Poole,
And when her heart begins to pine,
She lets him know it with a line,
For a little poem to him she'll write,
In order to tell him of her plight.

Born at Marvin Hill, Va. Came to Cary when a mere girl, will probably leave an old maid. Wanted to know why Marvin Poole likes to help the girls make chocolate fudge so well?

VANN HOLLOWAY.

The son of the Senior class is he,
The best one in the land,
But if you want to hear him hollow,
Just slip a (V) penny in his hand.

Born at sea. Still on a voyage. Will probably learn his A B C's by the time he reaches land.

VIVIAN PENNY.

Surely Vivian is honest, slim and true, And if faces will take one, she'll go right through, But when Vann comes along and smiles, You can't see her face for her mouth awhiles.

Born at Regendrofanehamox, Sweden, Monday, January 10th., 1862. Came to Cary last spring and has been with Vann ever since.

Page Twenty-five

HETTIE PITTARD.

Miss Hettie is a student, true
In English, Physies, and Geometry, too,
But when Baby Pleasants eomes along,
Her lessons are not worth a song.
And when he bends his little head,
In silence mute, 'tis true,
She gently whispers in Baby's ear,
The wedding date? Why, sure.

Born on the mountains of Alaska in 1840. Came to Cary in 1900. Will graduate this year, maybe. Some studious girl, believe me.

CARLYLE WHEELER.

A debater true, we are going to find Old Wheeler sure to be, For when there is any arguing around, His face we always see.

Born December the thirtieth, nineteen and twenty-two. Came to Cary in infaney. Will leave an old man. He has great prospects of becoming a lawyer at his birth place in Mosquito Swamp.

DAWSON STROTHER.

Oh, thou dear Dawson, thy beauty appeals to me, The lily and the violet, they do not rival thee; Thy face is as red as a rose, and thy lips as sweet as zip, Thy brains are surely made of corn bread and buttermilk.

Born in the sticks of Asbury. A graduate of Sing Sing. I had the pleasure of being a classmate with him there, hence my intimate knowledge of him. Commissioned to come to Cary to study the rules and regulations of the Senior Class by President Washington.

MARTHA BAILEY.

Born in the Klondike. Came to Cary with a mule. We ealculate she will leave with a Goat.

HELEN STROTHER.

Miss Helen some times writes a verse, to Kenneth this you know, But how the verses run would tickle you just so; Well, here is one I chanced to find, while walking down the street, And I am sure you will really want to see it:

"The violet loves the sunny bank,
"The eowslip loves the lea,
"The searlet ereeper loves the elm,
"But Kenneth I love Thee."

Born on Turnip Branch (a fork of Cabbage Creek.) Came to Cary in 1907. Will graduate this year, and it is supposed that she will seeure a job as Lady Principal of Asbury High School next year.

SCHLESINGER FOUSHEE.

Sehlesinger is a nut,
For his mouth is never shut,
He never does just what he should,
For passions deep, won't make him weep,
For his head is solid wood.

Born in a Chink Laundry on wash day. Page Twenty-six

LEARY UPCHURCH.

Give me liberty are Leary's words,

But he borrowed them from Clay,

He begs for liberty all the while,

To carry Valley (S) away;

He dreams of the day, the end will come,

And Valley's face he sees,

We do hope and pray that he will get his wish,

If it is ever to be.

Born an Mars. Came to Civilization via the rocket route. Migrated to Jupiter in 2000 and went via Mercury. Got to the planet of Cary 1000 years later and wound up in Morrisville.

MELZA JONES.

Melza is the guy of the hour, He always brings his girl a flower; Be it in winter or be it in spring, They'll soon be married for she's wearing his ring.

Born in a monastery in Ireland, a late descendant of Julius Caesar. Came to Cary by Ankle Express. Will leave by Parcel Post on the 30th day of February.

ROBERT PARKER.

(Little Bobby.)

Robert Parker is a guy so hard, Raised on pepper, salt and lard, His eyes are of a golden blue, They always glow with a brownish hue.

Born in the Forest near Macclesfield and came to Cary for a change and was fooled. We, personally speaking, find no criticisms with Robert, but Misses Siler and Cranford have their doubts as to his learning facilities.

FRANCES SMITH.

Frances est tres bonne maid, And of Miss Cranford she is not afraid, She talks to Robert when she gets a chance, No matter what be the consequence.

Born at Jamaica Ginger Junction. Came to Cary with a sweet smile. Will leave with an awful frown. "God save the King."

CLABRON BARBEE.

(Inventor of Fiddle Sticks.)

Clabron is the star of the Agricultural class,
And he learns his lessons well,
But the difference between a pig and a microbe,
He surely cannot tell;
When we have a field trip, the guy's always around,

But when Professor says, "Boys get your shears," Clabron can't be found.

Born on top of 'Simmon Ridge in Peru. Was rescued by Captain Peary on his way to the North Pole, and brought to Cary as a freak of nature.

Page Twenty-seven

WILLIE LEE EDWARDS.

Willie Lee sure can cat,
When Thelma is not around,
But when she is standing near,
His appetite cannot be found.
He puts his coffee in the zip,
His butter on the floor,
And when he gets his pockets full,
He rushes for the door.

Born on the plains of Nowhere. Upon having his brains electrolized, it was found to consist of one bushel of sawdust, a peck of sand, and one ounce of bones. Came to Cary on his reputation—will leave on mine.

WILLIAM (BILL) TIMBERLAKE.

He's some old sport, I'll confess, But a wonderful guy, nevertheless, And there's not a day, he isn't gay, He has such a wonderful way.

Born on the Principles of Evolutionary exizitivsinxd and is still an eplidiaziticobbetf like a microbe. A member of the Soda Jerkers Union.

JUDSON MANGUM.

Judson is the sport of the age, And surely has those Wake Forest ways, But when he hears the eall, Of the Raleigh guys, Old Judson to his Paige doth fly.

Born in the year of 1865 on a rainy day, during Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. Came to Cary walking, will leave running if the R. H. S. is not annihilated.

CLIFTON POOLE.

Clifton is a Poole as the name implies If fairly his face you see, For his eyes look like two billiard balls, And his nose looks like a cue.

Born A. D. 1565, in Angleland. He is the great grandfather of the English language.

GENEVIEVE WOODSON.

Surely we cannot pass,
So studious a one by,
For she is the quietest of the class,
And Beauty she can surely see,
Where Ugly ought to be,
Why she has even been making eyes,
At Seechhellisinger Foousscheee.

Pete was born in Rhamkatte near the border line. Came to Cary on a flivver, will leave on a Willys-Knight.

BLANCHE MARTIN.

Of every enduring charm,
Of course they mean no harm,
But when Xennie is around,
I'll be bound,
If Baxter isn't alarmed.

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Born in 1492, at Hermit Heights, Nova Scotia. Came over with Columbus on the Mayflower.

BAXTER TIMBERLAKE.

Dear old Baxter now comes next,
As usual every one knows,
A studious boy you'll always find,
Wherever Baxter goes.

Born June 30th, 1842, in the State of Ignorance, and has never progressed far from home. Came to Cary walking, will probably leave in a storm. He is now serving his sixteenth term as class president.

OF NOTE.

We, the authors of this Bugology, do wish to duly apologize and sympathize with those whose names do not appear in it, and who did not come under our personal observation. The reason for this is that our records were destroyed in the late Hundred Years War. It is now with us as it has been with the pioneers of literature; for example: Shakespeare's works were never completed. Burns died before his really literary character ever existed. Furthermore, the human brain cannot be overtaxed with such enormous responsibilities as these, and as we have so little, and as life is so short, uncertain, and death so sure, we feel that we have spent ample time on the preparation of such an important document.

IN MEMORY OF THE CLASS OF '21.

Thou leavest an honored name; thy part thou hast well performed; thou goest to thy grave in Peace; and thy memory shall endure when more ambitious names arc dead. Farewell my class to you.

Last Will and Testament Class of 1921

OFFICE OF NEEDHAM BARNES
STATE OF N. C. EXACTLY
COUNTY OF WAKE, BUT NOT WAKELON

BEFORE CRAN'S SOCIAL HOUR

To whom it will run crazy or otherwise: Sad reflections.

We, the class of 1921, having undecisive minds and irregular bodies, realizing what will happen so long as Uncle John continues to ring the bell before we get our clothes on, and further realizing what will happen to each of us who linger too long after the bell stops ringing, do here shout to all of you: "We want some breakfast," to-wit:

SECTION ONE.

ARTICLE 1. To our mothers and fathers we will our fondest love and deepest appreciation for the privilege of attending school here during the past year's slump in prices and for the great sacrifices they have made in making it possible for us to come.

Art. 2. To Professor Dry we will our vote of thanks for his untiring efforts to teach us the straight and narrow way that leads to prosperity, and also a

geometry class that will study their lessons and come to class on time.

ART. 3. Let it be known to all that whereas, we, the class of 1921, are to be excluded from this accidentally selected spot known as Cary High School Campus, and during the sleet as the "general bumpus," do without limitation leave to the Juniors three times as many privileges on this aforesaid spot as we have claimed for ourselves.

ART. 4. To the town of Cary we leave our fondest memories for the good times she has given us. We also leave them three thousand two hundred and seventy-eight nights of rest as a low rate of interest on the many nights lost since Cary High School has been founded. (Oh, you nightraiders.)

SECTION TWO.

ARTICLE 1. To Miss Cranford we will a night long dream of a wonderful

school with an abundance of everything but social hours.

ART. 2. But let's don't forget Cicero, Junior, who will really appreciate an automatic machine that will check up study hall while he gallantly peals forth wonderful stories of bungalow happiness to Miss Harmony in the parlor. (This machine is also supposed to cut off the lights at 11 p. m., to save the said Cicero twice the distance between Mr. Dry's residence and the dormitory.)

ART. 3. To Miss Harmony we leave three extra pairs of ears that will rapidly

absorb the said speeches of Cicero, Jr.

ART. 4. Messrs. Coggin and Meekins will receive an agricultural class who will decline to plant peaches and soy beans in the same hill and who will report to class as often as three times a week, not more than forty minutes late.

ART. 5. To Mr. Blount we earnestly bequeath a perfect control over mental telepathy that he will not be required to raise his voice and thereby abuse the same while there is an unusual noise in the class room. We also leave to the mentioned Blount twenty-eight weeks of continuous dish washing during the coming year while the musical assistant smiles on with uninterrupted appreciation.

ART. 6. To Miss Siler we will an extended bank account that will cover the cost of the required number of books in the course and three locks of Clare Bailey's

red hair.

Art. 7. Now don't let us forget the teacherage. To this well-known house of seven gables we leave two extra parlors, and by doing so we hope to avoid conflicts.

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Art. 8. To Misses Respess and Williams we will a life filled with pleasure and ice cream.

ART. 9. To Mrs. Dry we will a vote of thanks for the good eats we have

received daily.

ART. 10. To Mr. Brame we leave the sum of ten dollars per month for winking lights while his tennis companion is away on business during Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights.

Art. 11. To the Domestic Science Department we leave the services of all the agricultural teachers except Mr. Meekins, to thoroughly dislocate all of the

cake and other delicacies prepared on class.

ART. 12. To Mrs. Meekins we leave a long and happy married life and the privilege of teaching both the fifth grade and agriculture that her husband may be present during the other two hours of the twenty-four.

SECTION THREE.

ARTICLE 1. To the Sophomore Class we will our old debts in sympathy.

Atr. 2. To the Freshmen we will all our troubles and trials. We also leave
this class "silencers" for their voices.

SECTION FOUR.

Realizing the uncertainty of our acts, we further will our personal property

both imaginary and real to the beneficiaries hereinafter named, to-wit:

ARTICLE 1. Dennis Upchurch will receive the many smiles of Macy Siler. Robert Parker's kodak will go to Forest Broughton. Dwight Johnson's appetite will begin where Clayton Barbee's leaves off. Valley Smith will receive Leary Upchurch's love. To Bill Garner we leave the "poole" which is always fresh and deep. Luna Mangum will receive one of M. Lucille's curls. To Troy Lynn we leave Bill Swain's miscellaneous ability. Herman Buffalo will receive Clifton Poole's position on the baseball team. Sam Johnson will receive Baxter Timberlake's position as president of the Senior class. To Madeline Bashaw goes M. Lucille's genius as a poet. Marvin Poole will receive J. B. Walters' ability to sing. Rommie Upchurch will receive all of Ruby Myatt's "love me" powder. Carey Dodd will receive Robert Brooks' talent for throwing "heads and tails." Frank Upchurch will receive J. B. Walters' front seat on class. To Coma Lee Riggs will go Vivian Penny's ability to ask foolish questions on class. Ward should have Bill Timberlake's nerve to flirt with the fair ones. Helen Dry wants Thelma Atkins to have her ability to master music. Jessie Clifton contributes her "ninety-five" on examination to Grace Jordan. Judson Mangum will have all the girls named Mabel. To Goat Rogers will be issued a new name. Baby Pleasants will receive a girl who will not deceive him. The class will present J. B. Walters with a tune. The local girls want a Ford car to sit in at noon. To the "sissy three" will be given a free trip to Raleigh. To Uncle John we will the privilege of ringing all the future bells and receiving all of the uncalled letters.

And now, whereas, the publication known as *The C. H. S. Echoes* being a minor of the age of two years and not to become full grown until the class sees fit to stop the publishing of the said publication, we, therefore, state our willing desire for next year's scenery to become the guardianship of the *C. H. S. Echoes* to have and to hold the custody of the news of the said publication until the pub-

lishing of the same shall be discontinued.

We hereby declare this will and testament our desire, and revoke and declare utterly void all wills made heretofore by us.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this thirty-ninth day of the sixteenth year of the thirteenth month of good old June. "GOAT" ROGERS

(Seal) King of Butters.

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Junior Class Organization

Mотто: Excelsior.

Color: Purple and White.

FLOWER: Violet.

OFFICERS:

President	Forest Broughton
Vice-President	ALMA HARRIS
Secretary	HATTIE ELISE GATHINGS
Treasurer	

CLASS ROLL.

✓MADELINE BASHAW JANE BEAVERS CLARENCE BRASWELL FOREST BROUGHTON MARY BROUGHTON SOPHRONIA BULLOCK HERMAN BUFFALOE Annie Carpenter ETHEL COPELAND HERBERT CREECII Frank Davis CAREY DODD. L'PEARL GARNER HATTIE ELISE GATHINGS Joseph Gill MARY ALICE GRAY Alma Harris EDWIN HATCHER ETHEL HORD ALSEY HUNTER FRED HUNT Elsie Jackson Dwight Johnson Sam Johnson Mary Johnson CHARLOTTE JONES ELIZABETH JONES EVA JONES MILDRED JONES

Pansie Little CLAIR LYNN Troy Lynn Luna Mangum LEX MARKS Alline Matthews CLARENCE MATTHEWS CLEO MATTHEWS KENDALL McDuffie KATHLEEN YATES MABEL MILLS Andrew Morgan DAVID PLEASANTS Pat Pleasants URBAN RAY COMA LEE RIGGS HUNTER SATTERWHITE Macy Siler Mabel Stone MEROE STONE THELMA STONE WALKER STONE EUGENE TOWNSEND John Tucker EWELL UMSTEAD Frank Upchurch Rommie Upchurch VVENA UPCHURCH BARNEY WILLIAMS





All Hail the Juniors

Our Junior class is of the best,
Of course it excels all the rest,
It isn't our pride to be high toned,
But those who've worked have never groaned.
We have before us one desire,
To gain on others and then go higher;
To Algebra examples we say, "Come hither,"
We get the answer without a shiver.
All hail the Juniors!

Although 'tis hard on modern History, We now can see into the mystery, And English Literature is bad, Especially when a theme, we're sad. If third year science does ever cease To be so hard, we'll see some peace; And whatever task there is to do,

It takes the Juniors to pull it through.
All hail the Juniors!

We've climbed the ladder very slow,
And now there's one more step to go,
We think 'twill be harder than any yet,
But we'll get along alright, all right you bet.
We'll make the most of every day,
And get out as usual in the very best way,
Though now we're about to be Seniors at last,
We will still look back on the happy past.
All hail the Juniors!

Statistics

		Boy	GIRL
1.	Wittiest	BILL SWAIN	WILLIE GARNER
2.	Most studious	Frank Davis	Jessie Clifton
3.	Least studious	Kenneth Faulkner	LILLIAN BEASLEY
4.	Biggest talker	HAROLD RANES	WILLIE GARNER
5.	Most popular boy	BAXTER TIMBERLAKE	
6.	Most attractive girl		Blanche Martin
7.	Most dependable	BARNEY WILLIAMS	MARY WATTS
8.	Most sincere girl		M. Lucille Johnson
9.	Most conceited boy	KERMIT WARD	
10.	Best baseball player	CLIFTON POOLE	
11.	Best basketball player	CLARENCE MATTHEWS	Elizabeth Jones
12.	Best tennis player	BILL SWAIN	Elizabeth Jones
13.	Most handsome	CLIFTON POOLE	
14.	Prettiest girl		HATTIE E. GATHINGS
15.	Best all round	BAXTER TIMBERLAKE	MARY WATTS
16.	Biggest sport	WILLIAM TEMBERLAKE	
17.	Best society worker	CARLYLE WHEELER	M. Lucille Johnson
18.	Biggest eater	CLABRON BARBEE	HETTIE PITTARD
19.	Best debater	CARLYLE WHEELER	M. Lucille Johnson
20.	Best Declaimer	BARNEY WILLIAMS	
21.	Best reciter	•	Grace Atwater
22.	Freshest Freshman	KERMIT WARD	
23.	Most dignified Senior		SADIE SHEARON
24.	Sissiest boy	Kenneth Faulkner	
25.	Biggest flirt		Ruby Myatt

Sophomore Class

Мотто: A fair show and a square deal.

Colors: Old Gold and Black. Flower: Black Eyed Susan.

OFFICERS:

 President
 Marvin Poole

 Vice-President
 Helen B. Elliott

 Secretary
 Ben. H. Ziglar

 Treasurer
 Lottie Yates

ROLL.

MILDRED ADAMS HERBERT ALLEN CLELON ALLEN Marie Allen GRACE ATWATER ROBT. ATKINS Lonnie Bowling Edna Buffaloe ARTHUR BRASWELL CEPHAS CHRISTIAN VARA COOPER Irma Cox JOHN BRANTLEY Lessie Dampier VIOLA DANIEL RUTH DANIEL HELEN B. ELLIOTT Dent Ferrell HENRY FRANKS LILLIAN BEASLEY Tom Respess Roy GAY WILLIE GARNER URSULA GILES PAT GRAY Mozelle Griffin Durwood Harward AZETINE HATCHER ROBT. HAWKINS ALTA HOLLOWAY CLAUDE HORD

WILLIE HORTON Mossa Eaton CAREY HORTON Grace Jordan BERTHA KEITH Vernon Merritt CLAUDE PIPKIN MARVIN POOLE BEN. H. ZIGLAR Ernest Pope NORMAN POPE EUGENE FRANKS CARR SENTER Annie House Bernard Tillman HAROLD RANES Leland Rogers RUSSELL SAULS LUCY PERRY ALTON SEARS BEN SEYMOUR Novvie Smith ELLA SMITII Lewis Sorrell VICTOR SORRELL FLOY STEVENS Rossie Stone MEREDITH SWAIN MARY BELLE WILLIAMS LOTTIE YATES GLENN YARBOROUGII



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Freshman Class Organization

Мотто: "We are climbing."

Color: Purple and Old Gold. Flower: Pansy.

OFFICERS:

PresidentKermit WardVice-PresidentEttawa JonesSecretaryRachel EatonTreasurerValley Smith

ROLL.

WILLIE ADAMS Bessie Adams ROCHER ALLEN THELMA ATKINS Madie Avrett CLARE BAILEY Sybil Brady RALPH BRANTON JOHN BUFFALOE SAM BUFFALOE MATTIE BULLOCK GRADY BURNETTE GLADYS CAUDLE Annie Coffey Lessie Dampier HUNTER DANIEL CATHERINE DANIEL John Dixon RACHEL EATON LAVERNE ELLINGTON KENNETH FAULKNER EUGENE FRANKS Julia Griffin WILLIAM GUESS CARTER HANBURY SUDIE HANSLEY BRUCE HOLLOWAY HERBERT HOUSE MARY R. HUNTER GLENN JOHNSON Nell Johnson MARGARET JONES LUCY JONES ETTAWA JONES STANLEY KEARNEY SUDIE KEARNEY RUTH RIGGSBEE

Musa Keith CECELIA KLEIN DEWEY LLOYD Ben Long Sam Matthews HETTIE MEDLIN MARTHA MEDLIN Addie Moody Dora Moore Bessie Morgan RAYMOND MORGAN Lynda Morgan FAY MORGAN WILLIAM MORGAN RUBY MYATT Oscar Murdock LOTTIE OLIVE LECTA RICHARDSON Tom Reynolds ESTELLE ROUNDY JACK ROWLAND Bruce Sears MABEL SENTER PEARL SIMPKINS VALLEY SMITH MILDRED SMITH ALMA STOKES KATIE STOKES KENNETH SMITH EDWIN SNAKENBURG ALBERT THOMAS EXIE LEE TRUELOVE MIRIAM WALTON KERMIT WARD FELIX WHEELER Ann Wilkinson Roslyn Woodson MILDRED WOOD

MARTHA WRIGHT



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Elementary School

There have been 238 pupils enrolled in the Elementary School during the year 1920-21. We have had only six teachers for the seven grades. The first three grades, one hundred and nine pupils, have been taught by Misses Ellis and Wilhams. All the teachers are well trained and thoroughly interested in their work. The attendance has been very good. Every child of compulsory age has been enrolled. The work as a whole has been unusually good and we are sure the pupils will measure up with the best anywhere. We have had no serious epidemic to break into the school work. This is possibly due to the fact that the health has been kept up to par by engaging daily in outdoor games. Besides baseball the children have played basketball and football throughout the year, regardless of seasons.

There have been 63 enrolled in the first grade this year. Seven of these moved out of our district. Fourteen have done all the work of the first and second grades. They will be promoted to third grade next Fall. Twenty-nine have done regular first year work, and twelve for various reasons will have to be in first grade next year. The work done and the attendance have been good. The children have developed a spirit of consideration and thoughtfulness for others. By great personal sacrifices they saved five dollars for the starving children in other lands. The children enjoyed their first Christmas at school so much they decided to get the boys of the woodwork class to make a coat rack of their cedar Christmas tree so that it could be kept. They brought pennies to buy flowers in the fall and by

eonstant eare have kept the room beautiful with flowers all winter.

The entire enrollment of second and third grades for the school year—1920-21 is 46. The average attendance for the whole term has been good, Robert Pleasants, Woodrow Atkins and Marvin Jones having made a perfect attendance record. These grades have given two public entertainments in which they dramatized, "The Cedar Tree's Reward" and "The Little White Flower." Their room has been beautified each month with suggestive borders, calendars, etc., made by the pupils themselves. The special decorative work for the year has been the purchasing of the big beautiful picture, viz: "The Shepherdess"—each child contributing a small amount. A special feature of class room work has been the "Health Habits" booklets made by third grade which will be on exhibit. The child making the highest all round average for the year is Mirrion Powers, age 7, grade 3. They are an enthusiastic bunch of workers and a vast majority will receive promotion cards.

The fourth grade, having an enrollment of thirteen boys and twelve girls, is the smallest grade in the grammar school. However, an average attendance of ten boys and nine girls shows that they have no "slackers" among them. These little folks have taken a great interest in the welfare of their class. They are particularly interested in the Health Crusade, which is on throughout the entire school, and have made a creditable record. To a certain extent, the children have had charge of the morning exercises. In addition to the Scripture reading and songs by the class some member each morning tells a short story, gives a reading or some jokes. This has done much to break the monotony of the usual morning exercises. Most of all they have enjoyed the games with the basketball and football and are eagerly looking forward to the coming baseball season. They are bubbling over with the thoughts of spring and the prospects of a few more walks, like those they enjoyed last fall. Their good work, however, has not been for naught for it is probable that every member of the class will enter the fifth grade next year.

The fifth grade with an enrollment of 41 and an average attendance of 33 is one of the most energetic classes in school. They have been loyal to their grade in every respect and have done unusually good class room work. They have been

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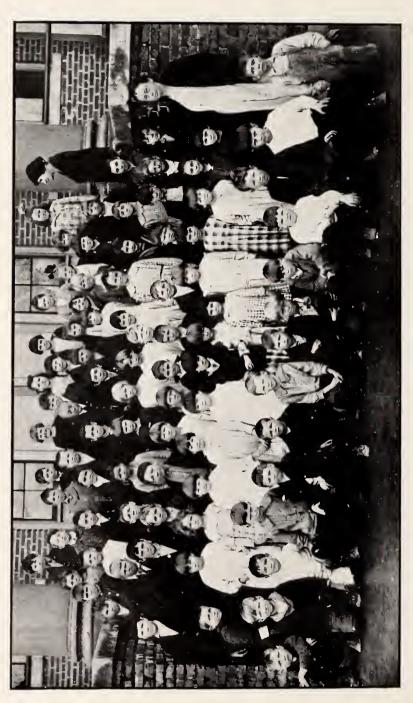
very interested in keeping the room decorated with drawings, pictures and potted plants the entire year. The outstanding feature during the fall term in "Hygiene" was making the booklets, titled, "How To Live Long," and during the spring term it has been the "Mosquito Brigade," which has greatly helped to keep mosquitoes from breeding around the school. The first of October the children, with the help of their teacher, organized a little Literary Society which has been a success. They have given programs almost every Friday afternoon in their class room, and they have taken part in two public programs during the year. They have also taken great interest in outdoor exercises. The football given by the school has been lots of pleasure to them. Besides, they have bought a basketball and several baseballs and bats themselves. The girls organized a basketball team with Mildred Jones manager, and the boys have organized a baseball team with Arthur Womble manager. They have played many games during the year and have won nearly all of them. They are known as an ambitious, enthusiastic and co-operative grade. About 35 are well prepared for the sixth grade and Cary School is proud of them.

The sixth grade, with an enrollment of thirteen boys and twenty girls, is one of the best grades to be found. They have learned the art of being a citizen through the Civic League which they conduct themselves. They have taken a very active part in athletics this year. Their highest ambition was realized when they "pulled it over" the fifth grade in a rousing baseball game when their score was 19 to 8. They are especially interested in their agriculture work. Each boy is to present a chart of bugs, beetles and butterflies. Each girl is to present a finished garment, with a complete note book on sewing. They are an interested bunch and a credit

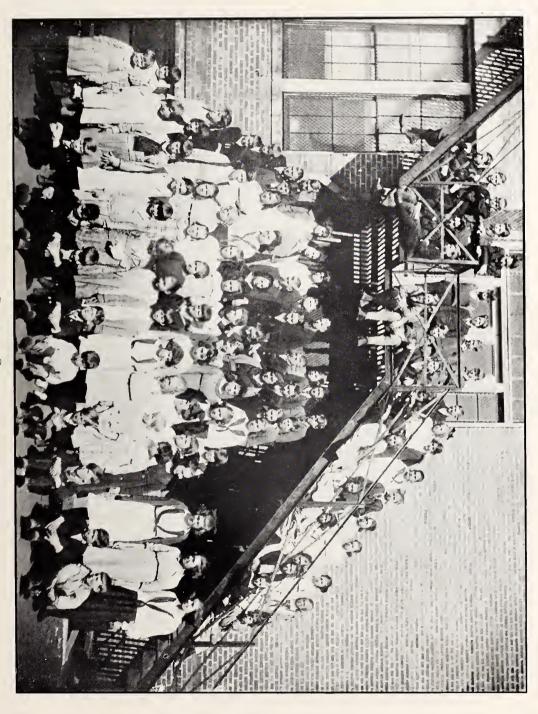
to any school.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Here's to the Class of Twenty-one,
Here's to a Class of twenty-one
And when this year has passed and gone,
May they have worked and justly won.
But to do this they all must cram
For that so-dreaded county Exam.



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Page Forty-three

Agricultural Department

"The men and women upon the farms stand for what is fundamentally best and most needed in our American life. Upon the development of country life, rests ultimately our ability by methods of farming requiring the highest intelligence, to feed and elothe the hungry nations; to supply the eity with fresh blood, clean bodies and clear brains that can endure the terrific strain of modern life. We need the development of men in the open country who will be in the future as in the past the stay and strength of the nation in time of war and its guiding and controlling spirit in time of peace."



LOOKING 'EM OVER



Page Forty-five

Home Economics Department

"A woman who creates and sustains a home and under whose hand children grow to be strong and pure men and women is a creator second only to God." $-Helen\ Hunt\ Jackson.$

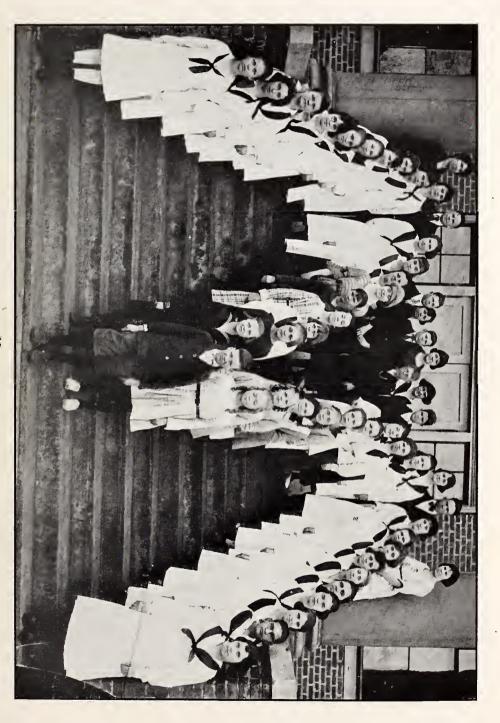


Page Forty-seven

Music Department

"Music, when soft voices die, vibrates in the memory." Nothing reaches down into the depth of man's soul and touches the heart strings, thereby causing them to throb in sympathy, as does the concord of sweet sounds.

This department is growing rapidly, and is more and more appreciated by the patrons for its existence. During the year we have enrolled seventy-five pupils and from every viewpoint the work has been a remarkable success. One finishing this course can very easily enter any college without any difficulty, and to do this the student qualifies herself to give a Senior recital. This year we've had two recitals given by the students. Now that our commencement is drawing near, we are very busy planning our last recital for the year 1920-'21.



Page Forty-nine

Commercial Department

Believing that the most valuable education is one that not only develops character, trains the mind, brings satisfaction and pleasure, but also enables one to do things better and more efficiently and one that can be used in every day affairs, as well as business, Cary Public Farm Life School, in response to the request of the student body, adds a new department this year in the interests of practical education.

The Commercial Department under a capable director was organized the 15th of September of this year, and has ainted to train students in the interesting, and practical part of stenography. Its courses of study are planned with care and are modern, thorough and practical. They consist of instruction in the manipulation of that most modern and useful machine of modern business, the typewriter; and the indispensible art in commerce and public life, shorthand. Six up-to-date new Remington machines furnish excellent facilities to the typists and are quite an incentive to good work and artistic arrangement in the typing of letters. Town students as well as High School students have enrolled in the courses, and a total enrollment of more than thirty-five students indicates the possibilities of this new department.



REFLECTIONS

As I sit and think of an honored class, the class of '21, It is natural that my thoughts to the life of the past should run. Full well do I recall the first time I came here, It's a thought to be remembered, and through life I'll hold it dear. But of all the things that have happened, I'll not bother your minds to tell, For the hard road we have traveled, we all know full well.

Many important events have passed us since the year of '17, Many mountains of knowledge we've tackled with a feeling all serene. Many times we've been encouraged by a kindly spoken word, "Press forward" has been our motto and will be through the world.

But the things that are most impressive to me as I sit here and think, Are the things that have passed in the dear old year, that's on it's ending brink. How when we first came to Cary, the many changes we found!

And saw to our amazement that Wicker, Howard, and Killingsworth were not to be around.

Then, too, many familiar faces that were expected, we did not see; But new ones had come to fill in the gaps, so we started joyfully.

We started our work with a will to win, and we've never been turned down, We've been loyal and true to the dear old school, the best school we've found. It is true we've met with trials hard; many days we've felt quite blue, But now as we stand at the ladder's top, we know that we've pulled through.

I know not how each life will run when from Cary we've taken our leave, But I do know wherever we go, a loyal bunch we'll be. We'll meet the trials of life with a smile; we'll never wear a frown, So that people may know wherever we go "that Cary can't be turned down."



LOWELL LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS:

Fall Term.	Spring Term.
M. Lucille JohnsonPresident	Hazel Hill President
HAZEL HILL Vice-President	DOROTHY WOODVice-President
Ursula GilesSecretary	Alma Harris Secretary
BLANCHE MARTINTreasurer	Azzie WoodwardTreasurer
Pearl Garner	MARY WATTSCritic

Miss Cranford......Faculty Advisor

ROLL.

Ursula Atkins
Jane Beavers
GLADYS CAUDLE
Annie Coffey
Myrtle Cooper
Irma Cox
MATTIE CAMPBELL
Jessie Clifton
MILDRED CLIFTON
Lessie Dampier
Bessie Davis
HELEN DRY
RACHEL EATON -
HATTIE ELISE GATHINGS
MARY ALICE GRAY
Pearl Garner
WILLIE GARNER
Alma Harris
Sudie Hansley
HAZEL HILL
ETHEL HORD
Alta Holloway
Annie House
Ettawa Jones
ELIZABETH JONES
MILDRED JONES

M. Lucille Johnson GRACE JORDAN Elsie Jackson CLAIR LYNN Dora Moore Alline Matthews Cleo Matthews BLANCHE MARTIN HETTIE PITTARD VIVIAN PENNY Lecta Richardson COMA LEE RIGGS VALLIE SMITH MEREDITH SWAIN THELMA STONE FLOY STEVENS Meroe Stone MILDRED SMITH Amanda Tillman DOROTHY WOOD Azzie Woodward Mary Watts MARTHA WRIGHT LOTTIE YATES KATHLEEN YATES GLENN YARBOROUGH



 $Page\ Fifty\hbox{-}five$

CLAY LITERARY SOCIETY

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BENJAMIN H. ZIGLAR



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IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY

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Fall Term.

Spring Term.

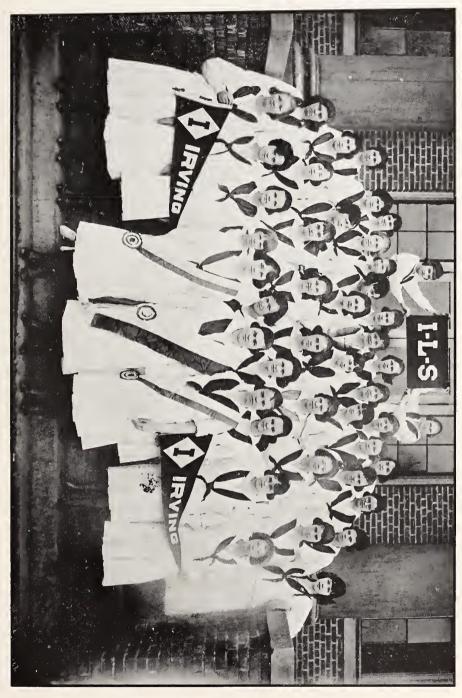
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MIRIAM WALTON



Page Fifty-nine

CALHOUN LITERARY SOCIETY

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ROLL.

WILLIE ADAMS
JOHN BRANTLEY
Xennie Brady
Grady Burnette
CLABORNE BARBEE
Forest Broughton
ARTHUR BRASWELL
HERMAN BUFFALOE
Lonnie Bowling
CLAUDE CRISP
Неввект Скеесн
Hunter Daniel
WILLIE LEE EDWARDS
Henry Franks
Kenneth Faulkner
WILLIAM GUESS
BARNEY WILLIAMS
FRED HUNT
CARTER HANBURY
EDWIN HATCHER
Dwight Johnson
Sam Johnson
GLENN JOHNSON
Melza Jones
Troy Lynn
T.

Judson Mangum KENDALL McDuffie Lex Marks VERNON MERRITT ROBT. PARKER MARVIN POOLE Geo. Powell Tom Respess JACK ROWLAND Leland Rogers Oris Rogers Alton Stephenson Walker Stone Alton Sears Bruce Sears HUNTER SATTERWHITE Leroy Smith Russell Sauls BAXTER TIMBERLAKE Eugene Townsend Rommie Upchurch BAXTER UPCHURCH Dennis Upchurch FRANK UPCHURCH C. D. WHEELER

FELIX WHEELER



ATHLETICS

As we all know, athletics is a very important factor of high school and also college work, and each college and high school try to put out a team that will win a reputation for the school.

This year the basketball team has made an exceedingly good record, and has thereby given Cary High School a better reputation than it would have had if the team had not been so good. The team was compelled to start a very early season, because of the early close of school and on account of the fact that the baseball season had to be figured in before the close of school. After a very rigid practice, the season was opened by a game with Wakelon.

This was the first chance for the team to display its ability in basketball, and it was in this game that it did show the ability that it earried throughout the remainder of the season. The secre was 25 to 4 in favor of Cary. This game gave Cary the fighting spirit to win throughout its schedule.

The second game was played with Clayton and was won almost as easily as the first. The Cary team was victorious in this game by the score of 22 to 8.

The third game was the first one played at home. This was a chance for the home folks to see their team in action. The entire game was a walk away for Cary, for it was the same easy Wakelon team. The score was 22 to 1 in Cary's favor, and the visitors did not score a single point until the last minute of play.

The fourth game was with Clayton at home, and this game was also an easy one for Cary, as it won by the score of 38 to 9.

The fifth game was played with West Durham at home. Cary won an easy victory, the score being 45 to 13.

The sixth game was very close all the way through, and, therefore, very interesting. The game was with Smithfield at Smithfield. In this game Cary's good old fighting spirit came in well, resulting in a score of 11 to 7 in favor of Cary.

The next game was the first one lost. This game was between Cary and Durham at Durham and was the first defeat suffered during the season.

The next game was the third game of the season taken from Wakelon. It was played on a neutral court, Cary defeating them to the tune of 21 to 30.

The next game was the last one played until Cary entered the championship. This game was with Roxboro which was lucky enough to win three points over us. The whole team had an "off-day" the night of the Roxboro game. This was the second game of the season lost, the secre being 20 to 23.

The next game was the first of the elimination series in the championship. It was played with Stem at Durham. This game fell to Cary by the score of 28 to 18. This left Cary to play Durham the next game.

The team lost in the last game with Durham which shut it out from any further chance towards seeming the State championship. The Cary spirit was not lost, however, and all of the boys on the team are looking forward to another good season next year.

The girls' basketball team was not quite up to its previous standard due to the fact that it had little or no coaching this year. The team has shown fair teamwork, and as a whole, is made up of pretty good basketball material. All that is lacking to make this team a success is proper training.



BASKETBALL TEAM

Substitutes:
Vann Holloway
Dennis Upchurch

CLIFTON POOLE

...... Right Guard

Baxter Timberlake....Right Forward

BILL TIMBERLAKE Left Forward

CLARENCE MATTHEWS Centër David Pleasants Left Guard

Baseball Team

CLIFTON POOLE Captain
JUDSON MANGUM Manager

BROUGHTON
HOLLOWAY
POOLE
PLEASANTS
MATTHEWS
W. TIMBERLAKE

B. Timberlake Sorrell Shaw Senter F. Upchurch L. Upchurch

Johnson



Girls' Basketball Team

Luna Mangum	Manager
Elizabeth Jone	s
Elizabeth JonesGuard	Mary BroughtonForward
Margaret Jones Guard	Helen DryForward
Ella Mangum	Center



The Appreciation of Uncle John

God gave each of us some task to do. He made us, intending that each should find some place, some way to be of use to the world and God. I know a man who has found the place and the way to carry out God's purpose in creating him. That man is John Beckwith, better known to you and me as "Uncle John". He is the whitest black man I know.

"Uncle John" loves Cary High School. He has been with it since its infancy. He has performed his duties faithfully and loyally for sixteen years. He works at his tasks with a pride and a pleasure we all would be glad to have. He is honest to the core. There is no one who would not trust him with everything he owns, Superintendent Dry leaves him in full charge of his affairs during vacation. His happiness and humor have gained the goodwill of all teachers and students. He laughs when he gets a joke on some one, but roars when one is put on him.

He does many good turns in a day's duration. In the morning he wakes the boys from their peaceful slumbers by going through the halls ringing a bell and singing: "Get, get up, get up, dere's danger after you. Get up, if you want to get your packing. Come, and get out of dere. Har—har—har—Get up boys. Can't you hear dis bell a-ringing." Then he comes round and collects the laundry and carries it away. Who does not know when "Uncle John" rings the dinner bell to call them "to get their packing?" I hear it now: "Ding, ding, dong, dong, ding." He has a way all his own to ring that bell and you can tell the moment that some one else rings it. He gathers up the girls' mail and takes it to the postoffice; and brings back letters from home and -? He runs errands and helps the teachers. If he has time left, he splits wood or does the other tasks assigned him. He always works cheerfully and with a wide, wide smile on his face.

"Uncle John" is growing old, but we hope he will live many years yet to spread his sunshine about the campus of Cary High School. Again I say he is the whitest L. J. S.

black man I know.

In School and Out



IN THE SHOP



PLAY TIME



FILLED, BUT NOT WITH TRASH

Page Sixty-nine



GETTING 'EM READY AGAIN



CURRENT HISTORY CLUB



Mail Time—Best Time of All

Page Seventy



Page Seventy-one

The Golden Age

We are today living in a new age. The greatest war that the world has ever known has ended. Although many of our American boys are back on the American soil, still we shall never forget some of our brave heroes whose bones lie mouldering beneath the sod of France.

- (1) What was God's purpose in this great war? We believe in a world by law and divine intelligence and not merely of blind chance. Why should the world be plunged into so great a depth of suffering? The divine law seems to be that man advances only by struggle. Suffering is the price of progress. The Platonic Philosophy came only after Socrates had drunk the poison hemlock. Christianity came only after the Son of God had bled and died on the cross of Calvary. In the awful epoch of crime and suffering through which the world has passed the eye of faith can see that God is working out a plan for the betterment of the world. What is it that is to come? I confidently believe that it is the great cra of human brotherhood forseen by the Prophet Micah when he said: "And he shall rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plow shares and their spears into pruning-hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn any more war." Out of the blood and suffering of this awful conflict the Angel of Peace ushers in the Golden Age of man's history, to which every lover of mankind from the Ancient Prophets on Carmel to the Great ex-President of our country has looked with anxious expectation.
- (2) This great world war was a struggle between Democracy and Autocracy. Democracy had its birth in the teaching of Christ. These teachings were the keynote of the great revolution. After America's revolution came that of France, dedicated to principles of liberty and equality. Then through one hundred years of English history the great Anglo-Saxon kingdom had changed the basis of its existence and had become the most democratic of all people. So at the opening of the twentieth century the rising forces of Democracy in England, France and America stood face to face with the old system which found its most powerful exponent in the empire of Germany. It was inevitable that there should be a life and death struggle between the two systems. It was inevitable that the system founded upon the teaching of Christ, upon the divine idea, human brotherhood, should come out victorious.
- (3) What will this victory mean to the world? It will mean the Golden Age of history. The age of Pericles just after the forces of Athens had defeated the Persian host was the Golden Age of Ancient History. The Elizabethan Age was the Golden Age of English History. This is to be the Golden Age, not of our nation nor of two or three nations; but the whole world will follow the triumph of the great principles of human freedom and human brotherhood.
- (4) Democracy is no longer an experiment; we know what it means in the life of man. A century and a half ago our forefathers boldly proclaimed it to the world. We were gravely told that Democracy might be practical, but that it was not desirable. What we call the Golden Age of Civilization has been due to the coming of Democracy into the lives of men. Democracy has meant the square deal to the man who has anything to offer to the world; and the world has profited thereby. A hundred and fifty years ago we had no telegraph systems, no telephones, no railroads, no automobiles and no daily newspapers. Within this century and a half mark the changes that have taken place! Man has descended into the bowels of the earth and brought those precious jewels that would cause the fabled Garden of Hesperides to fade into insignificance. He has climbed like an eagle

into the air and flown on the wings of the wind. He has mastered the secret forces of nature that he can speak no louder than I am speaking today and be heard half around the world.

(5) And in this mighty change in the power and comforts of men, Prussia has done nothing; Turkey has done nothing; no nation bound to old systems has done anything. But every step forward has been made by a man living in a free land. In a land where the door of opportunity stands open and where from childhood man is taught that he is born not to be a servant to his elder brethren, but to enjoy life and liberty and give expression to his divine nature. Democracy has enabled man to get in touch with the great store house of nature and with the forces which God has provided for the happiness of man.

This war will not only be the most splendid conflict ever waged but the splendor will be shared by all people. From the war the world emerges with a new vision of brotherhood. Not only will we proclaim the divine nature of man, not only will we secure for him a square deal before the law, but we will see that economic forces are so adjusted that the toiler at the wheel or the plow shall receive a greater measure of the blessings of the new civilization. Those who defend monarchy say that the King serves as an ideal to the people of what the life of man can be. In the Democracy of the future we will not tear down the ideal of human dignity and manhood set up by the King, but we will establish that ideal on the common heritage of mankind.

(7) Plunged into the depths of suffering the race has not seen the divine purpose, but the purpose has been there. From the fire the world arises purified and strengthened to face the light and glory of the New Day.

Let us not be afraid nor faint-hearted. It was the great principles of Democraey that inspired Jesus of Nazareth bleeding beneath the cross to face death on Calvary. It was the great principle of Democraey that inspired our fore-fathers at Valley Forge when with bare and bleeding feet they marked the winter snow. It was the same glorious vision that inspired our brave heroes who slumber beneath the waving poppies in "Flanders Field."





Page Seventy-four

School Calendar

August 30th.—Opening day. Everybody getting acquainted or renewing old friendships.

September 3rd.—Reception for the students and teachers by the Betterment Association.

September 14th.—Organization of Athletic and Dramatic Clubs.

October 1st.—Two members of the faculty plunge into the sea of matrimony. The Meekins-Rouse wedding solemnized in Raleigh.

October 8th.—The students entertained by the Methodist church.

October 9th.—Clean-up Day! Mr. Coggin demonstrates his ability to make other people work. Social hour given as a reward of our arduous labors in beautifying the school grounds.

November 2nd.—Election Day! Cary students vote an overwhelming majority for James M. Cox.

November 4th.—Cary takes the first basketball game of the season from Wakelon with a score of 25 to 4.

November 9th.—The Clayton team goes down to defeat before the Cary team, 22 to 8.

November 11th.—Celebration of Armistice Day.

November 15th.—First play given by the Dramatic Club. Blanche and Baxter blissfully happy over finding the pot of gold "at the end of the rainbow."

February 2nd.—Students and teachers spend the morning cleaning the inside of the school building.

February 24th.—Entertainment by the Elementary School.

March 11th.—Lowell-Irving reception.

April 1st.—Triangular debate.

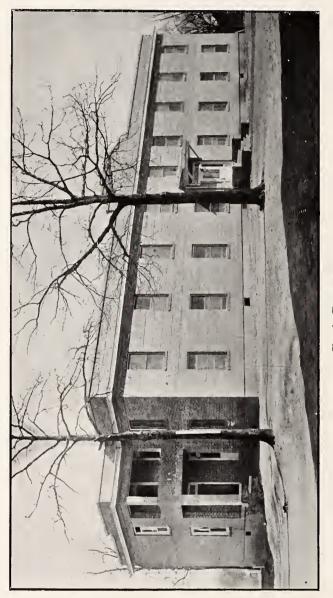
April 10th.—Baccalaureate sermon.

April 13th.—Declamation contest.

April 14th.—Lowell-Irving debate. Calhoun-Clay debate. Graduation exercises. Seniors no more but alumni and alumnae of C. H. S.

April 15th.—Class Day program. Commencement play.

April 16th.—Good-bye.



Boy's Dormitory

Mentionings

OUR DISHWASHING FORCE

"Who'll wash dishes next week" is a question which has received a ready response this year—four girls having volunteered each week to perform this very necessary part of our day's routine. Nor have the girls been by themselves in this work. The boys have proved themselves admirably adapted to the task in mind as well as in ability. This has been a great saving on the part of all the boarding students and teachers; and the department wishes to express deepest appreciation for the hearty co-operation which has been given by all.

OUR CURRENT HISTORY CLUB

"Come on; let's go to the history elub," has been a much used expression by the Juniors recently. In this elub, we have spent our time in discussing present day happenings and linking them with those of the past. Interesting programs have been prepared each time—one of the most enjoyable being the one on Ireland. The boys debated against the girls on the query, "Resolved, That Ireland should be given home rule." The discussion proved to be a heated one and one which gave evidence of much thought on the subject. The decision was rendered in favor of the affirmative.

Another program of interest was based on China. The physiography, industries, people, eustoms and other topics relating to China were discussed by members of the class. The program was concluded by an account of the instructor's visit to Chinatown in New York City.

Through the club, the members have learned to take a new interest in the daily newspapers and current magazines and are eager to express themselves on topics of present day interest.

Farewell

The time has come to say good-bye
Though sad it is to go,
We've learned to love you, Cary High,
More than any school we know.
'Tis hard to leave our friends so true,
And the teachers good and kind,
To thee we pledge our love anew,
Anywhere ourselves we find.

To say "farewell" brings tear dimmed eyes,
And sadness to every heart,
We know before us lie many sighs,
As from you "Cary High" we part;
But we'll struggle so hard in whatever we do,
To live up to the standards high,
Which we have gained from our stay with you,
And will keep till the "by and by."

Again we join in one last good-bye,
As we leave those we love so well,
Though it brings from each heart the deepest sigh,
"Farewell, Cary, farewell."



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Mr. Blount, (lecturing on the planets): "Now, in the moon is—but let me get my hat to represent the moon."

Lex Marks: "But Mr. Blount, the moon is uninhabited."
Marie Allen, Mabel Claire Morris and Mildred Adams in Raleigh. Marie and Mabel Claire enter an elevator.

MILDRED: "What are you going to do, girls, weigh?"

AZELINE: "Joe, where are you going?" Joe: "Where does it look like?"

Azeline: "I thought maybe you were going wild."

-0-

Miss Cranford going to number 19 and finding Kathleen as usual not studying:

"Kathleen, my dear, why aren't you studying? Have you no aim in life?"

KATHLEEN: "Yessum, I aim to get me a fellow if it is nobody but Alton Stephenson."

-0-

"Who was our president last year?"

"Don't you know?" IRENE:

Lecta: "Why on earth should I know?" "Woodrow Wilson, of course."

Bill Garner to Clifton Poole in Raleigh in front of a fruit store:

Bill: "Those peanuts sure do smell good."

CLIFTON: "They "sho" do, let's move up closer, so we can smell them."

THE NEWEST ALWAYS

IN

LADIES' SHOES

SEE

Herbert Rosenthal

RALEIGH, N. C.

WE TAKE CARE

of

THE EYES



H. Mahler's Sons

Opticians RALEIGH, N. C.

Blanche Martin: "Let's all play proverbs."

Jessie Arnold: "What's Proverbs?"
Ruby Myatt: "Something to eat, fool."

-0-

Sistare to Tom Respress: "Tom do you think we are getting enough to eat these days?"

Tom: "Why yes, I think so."

Sistare: "I guess you do, you are living off of love."

-0-

Mr. Woodlief (on Latin II): "Carey, explain indirect discourse." Carey Dodd: "It is where the preposition is understood, but left out."

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Second Grade Boy: "This is a bad day—a good day for pneumonia."

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RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Respess: Smith, do you hear George Powell singing?

Smith: Yes, he sings like a tea kettle.

-0-

Joe Gills: Did you see that fight down town,

Mr. Woodlief: No! Who was it?

Joe Gills: Two sparrows were fighting over a crumb of bread.

—0—

Azelene, (after working in tobacco): My hands are chapped so badly I can hardly use them.

Elizabeth: What's the matter? to-bacco juice?

Azelene: No idiot, tobacco hasn't any juice in it.

-0-

Herman Buffaloe: Lillian Beasley always looks nice,

Frances Smith: Yes, she does have good borrowing taste.

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THREE FORMER C. H S. STUDENTS.

Annie Carpenter and Mabel Mills (after eating a large supper):

Annie: "Mabel, if you eat any more, you are going to pop."
Mabel: "All right, pass me a pickle and get out of the way."

--0-

Sadie to Mary: "Doesn't Coma Riggs look neat in her clothes?"
Mary: "Yes, she has such good borrowing taste."

-0

Townsend to Woodlief: "Are you checking up for study hall?" Mr. Woodlief: "Yes."

Townsend: "That's a good idea."

--0--

LUCILLE JOHNSON TO HETTIE PITTARD: "Hettie, I know why the Irving Society is the largest."

HETTIE: "Why?"

Lucille: "Because Alma Stokes and Eva Jones are members of it."

-0--

Mabel Stone: "M. Lucille, did Marvin get on his knees when he proposed?" M. Lucille: "No, they were occupied."

-0-

CLARENCE MATTHEWS TO BARNEY WILLIAMS: "Barney, do you want to fight?" Barney: "Let's choose up and start something."

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Extracts from Science Exam papers:

"Sound rises from the emotion of matter."

"Cartilage is what you shoot in a rifle."

0

Frank Davis on being asked if, when he married, his wife would be allowed to hang around the polls, replied: "No, nor any other foreigner."

-0-

MABEL STONE TO MR. WOODLIEF: "I'm going to drop Latin."

Mr. Woodlief: "Please don't. Xennie Brady, Ewell Umstead and a few other are going to join the class."

MABEL STONE: "That will be all right then, I won't drop it."

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Third grade pupils looking at a picture of Chinese schoolmaster with a switch in his hand: "Miss Williams, they are as mean as our teachers are, aren't they?"

--0--

MISS CRANFORD (as girls are marching in): "Left, left," Ruth Daniel: "What do you suppose Miss Cranford has left."

--0--

Joe Gill to Carter: "What is a lake?"

Carter: "A lake is water on top of a lake not surrounded by anything."

--0---

J. B. Walters to Fred Hunt: "Where are my glasses?" Fred Hunt: "Why, J. B., you have got them on."

0

Blanche Martin to Baxter Timberlake when they had a fuss: Blanche: "You started it."
Baxters "I know I did not. You started it, and I'm going to end it".

-0-

Mabel Stone: "Thelma, what would you do if a boy tried to kiss you?"
THELMA: "Nothing, crazy."
—O—

Vernon Merritt: "Mr. Woodlief, a man sweats and a woman perspires." Sam Matthews: "But it is all perspiration, isnt' it?"

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Mary Watts to M. Lucille Johnson: "Lucille, what's the difference between old fashioned kisses and new fashioned?"

Lucille: "Oh, just five minutes."

It is supposed that the only fault that Mary Johnson finds of Miss Cranford is that she stands in the hall during the last two winks for bedtime.

Eugene Townsend (when he arrived in the station at Cary): "Would some of you gentlemen tell me where Cary High School is?"

Miss Passmore: "Margaret, are any of those examination questions both-

Margaret: "No, it is the answers that are bothering me."

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EDWIN HATCHER: "Sure thing, there are a lot of schools cheaper than Cary. 'Cause everybody says so."

Miss Siler: "Well, they must not have been anywhere else."

EDWIN H.: "Somebody said Buies' Creek was a whole lot cheaper."

Frank Upchurch: "Buie's Creek has not a down street."

ROMMIE UPCHURCH: "Jack, is that the same girl you've had all the year?" Jack Rowland: "Yes, only she is painted over."

RAYMOND MORGAN (late for Agriculture): "Mr. Meekins, I'm late, but I don't need any extra work. A fellow who has been chasing a cow through the swamps for a half-hour has had plenty to do."

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Why has Alma Harris quit the Forest and is now seeking the Hunter?

-0-

Wanted to Know: Why Dent Ferrell knows so much on Algebra?

Wanted to Know: Why Robert Brooks and Rommie Upchurch were so stiff after the game at Sanford?

Inspection Committee: "Great Heavens! Hank Ranes actually got up for chapel for the first time this year."

ALTON SEARS (coming up the hall): "No, he is not, Mr. Coggin. He's down there in my room fast asleep."

-0-

Why is Goat Rogers always butting in?

-0-

MABEL STONE TO BERNARD PLEASANTS: "Whose lips are those?" BERNARD: "Yours, if you want them."

-0-

To the surprise of the students Goat Rogers' horns can be seen through his hair.

-0-

IRENE BARBEE (on coming to Sadie Shearon's room and finding Miss Cranford there): "Miss Cranford, I want to see Sadie's map. We can't find the Mississippi river on mine."

How many Senior pictures can we put on a page?
Miss Cranford: "We are going to put twenty of the Faculty."
Baxter Timberlake: "Well, we can get twenty of the Seniors."

-0-

THIRD YEAR HISTORY CLASS: "How are we going to put those flags on this chart?

MISS CRANFORD: "Paste them."

Mabel Stone: "Well, where will we get the paste?"

--0--

MISS WILLIAMS, who is drawing a dog: "Where is the dog's tail?" Ruth: "That's still in the ink bottle."

--O--

Roy Gay (on the fire escape and about to fall): "Lord, save me, save me." His coat caught a nail. "Oh, Lord, you need not bother me, I've caught on a nail."

-0-

Sam Matthews has decided to write a Latinless Latin book for Kenneth Faulkner.

--0---

BLANCHE MARTIN: "Miss Williams, what on earth would you wear to school, if you lost your cape?"

MISS WILLIAMS: "Why, Blanche, I don't know unless I borrow your sweater, and then you would have nothing to wear."

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Wanted to Know: Why don't Lottie Yates and Melza Jones get married?

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