

Class Book



1942



North Carolina School for the Deaf

Beulah Stone Aubrey

Class Book

1942



North Carolina School for the Deaf
Morganton, N. C.

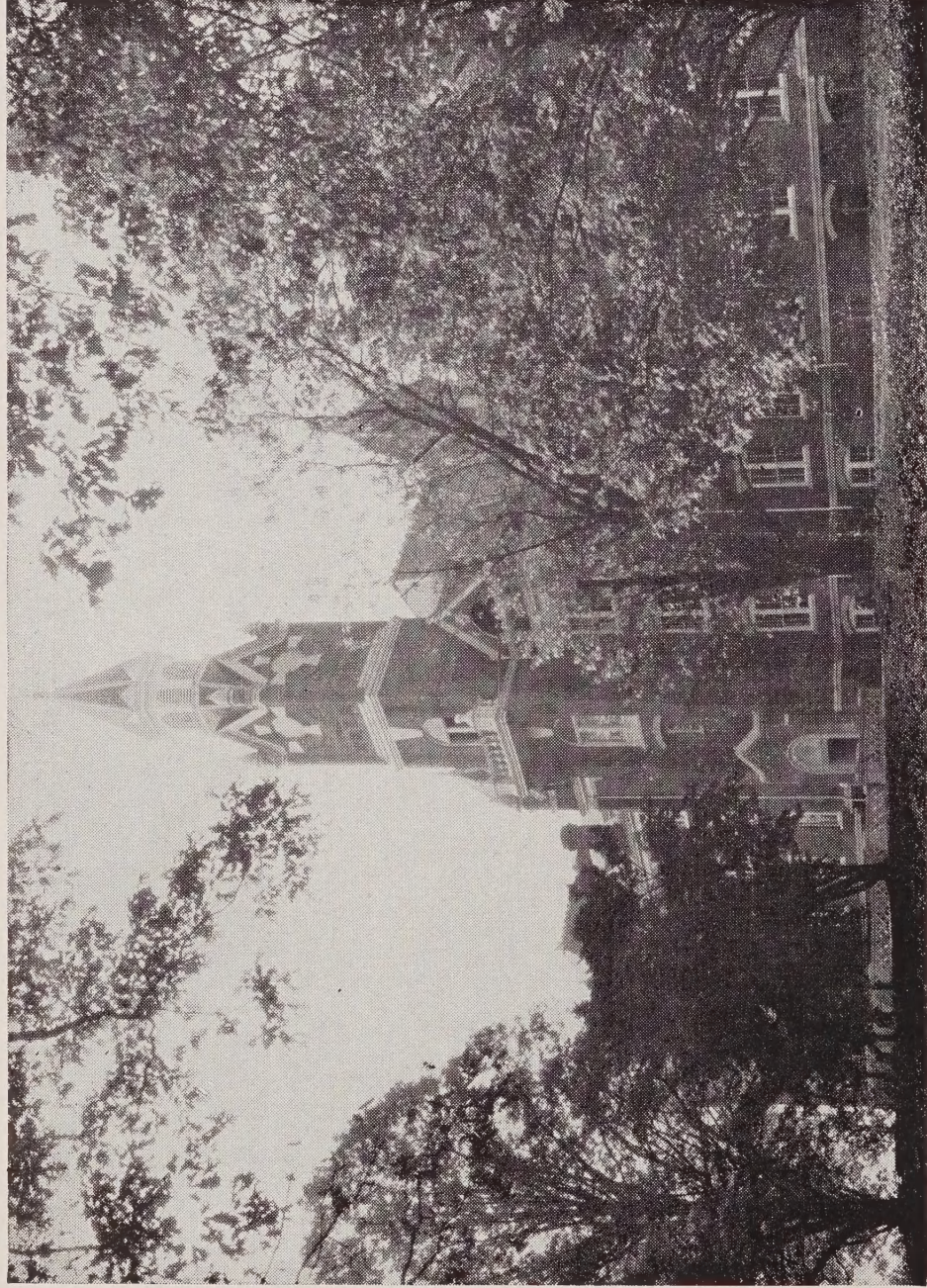


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*His Excellency, J. Melville Broughton
Governor of North Carolina*



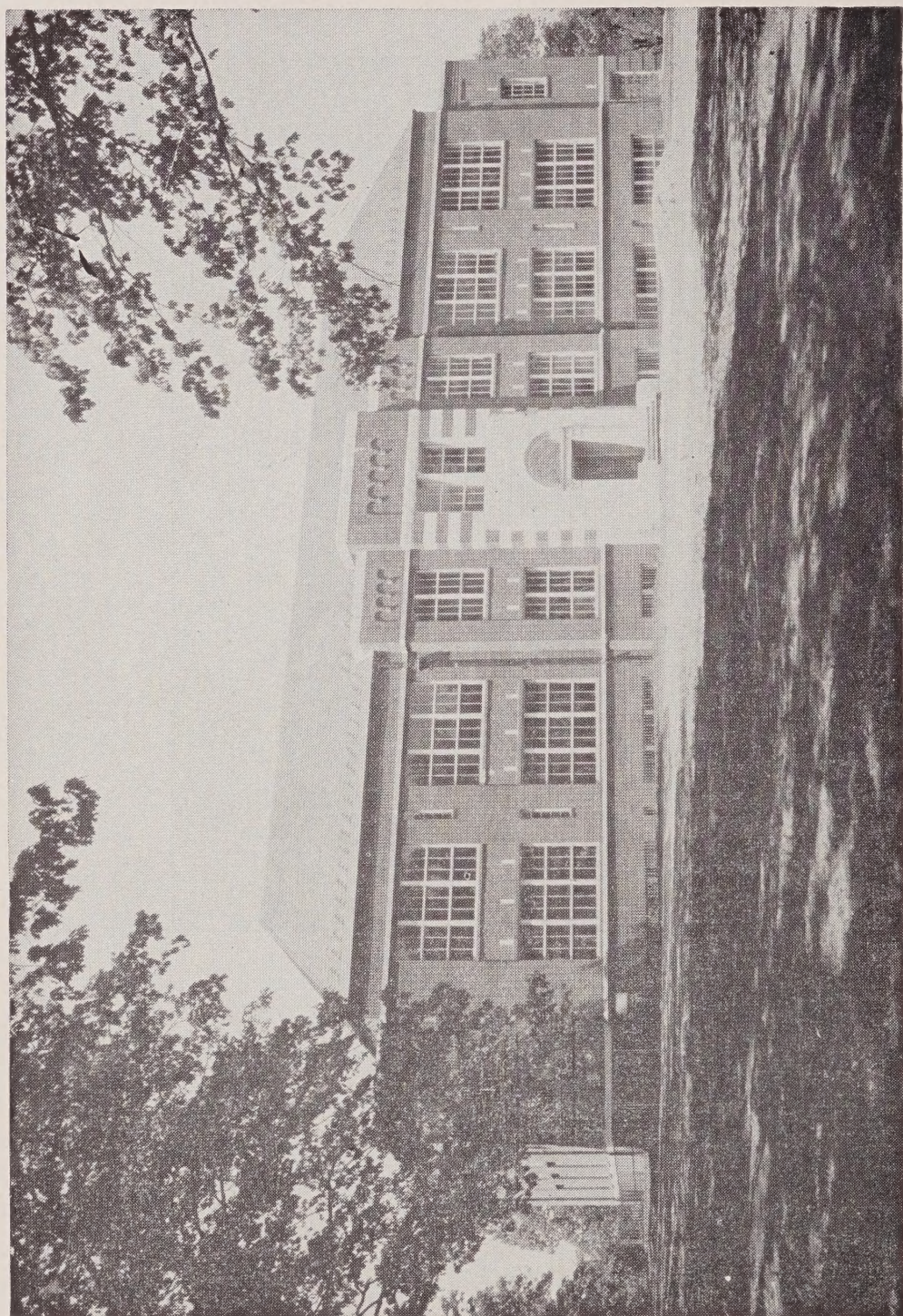
Our Alma Mater



JOHN W. ALEXANDER

Dedication

The class of 1942 dedicates this book to John W. Alexander, whose conscientious and patient endeavors in enlightening young minds on the great truths of life, and whose sympathetic understanding of the youth's aspirations have gained the respect and esteem of all.



Upper School Building

Class Roll



LONNIE RAY COWAN JR, Morganton

WILLIAM CALTON JAMES, Ayden

MARGARET LUCILLE REVELS, Kings Mountain

ELSIE MAE ROBINSON, Fayetteville

WILLIAM CLARK SMITH, High Point

VIOLET MAE YERTON, Concord



CLASS MOTTO

"Victory and Freedom"

CLASS FLOWERS

Mountain Laurel

CLASS TREE

Norway Spruce

CLASS COLORS

Red, White and Blue



CLASS OFFICERS

Violet Mae Yerton

President

Ray Cowan

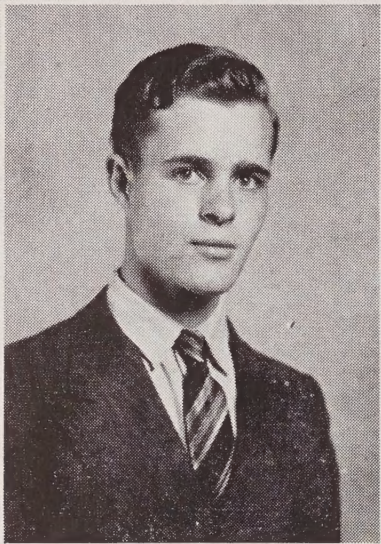
Vice-President

Calton James

Secretary-Treasurer

CLASS MASCOT

J. Horace Duke, Jr.



LONNIE RAY COWAN, JR.

"Lon"

"Courage to dare and the will to do"

Entered 1929 from Marion

Wood Working and Cabinet Making

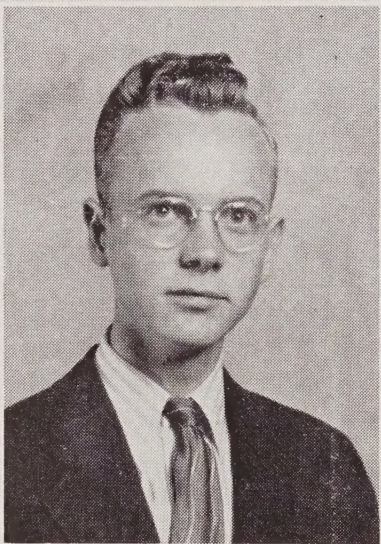
Vice-President Senior Class

Sterling Club 3, 4

Goodwin Literary Society

Christian Endeavor Society

Football Manager 3, 4



WILLIAM CALTON JAMES

"Cal"

"Better late than never"

Entered 1937 from Ayden

Tailoring

Secretary Senior Class

Sterling Club 3, 4

President Goodwin Literary Society 4

Christian Endeavor Society

Valedictorian



MARGARET LUCILLE REVELS

"Margie"

"Honesty is the best policy"

Entered 1929 from Gastonia

Home Economics, Needlecrafts, typing

President Felpha Club 3, 4

Treasurer Christian Endeavor Society 2

Girl Scouts

Captain Basketball 1, 2, Manager 3

Swimming

Block Letter Club



ELSIE MAE ROBINSON

"Ella"

"Where there's a will there's a way"

Entered 1929 from Fayetteville

Home Economics, Typing

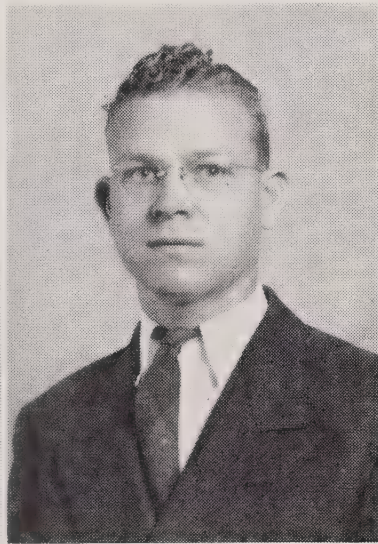
Secretary Felpha Club 2, President 3

Goodwin Literary Society

Christian Endeavor Society

Girl Scouts

Swimming and Soft Baseball



WILLIAM CLARK SMITH

"Solomon Jr."

"Practice makes perfect"

Entered 1929 from Guilford College

Printing

Vice-President Sterling Club 3

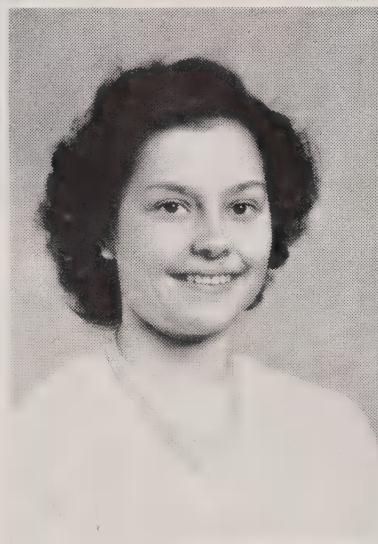
Treasurer Christian Endeavor Society 3

Goodwin Literary Society

Football 1, 2, 3 Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4

Captain Basketball 4

Block Letter Club



VIOLET MAE YERTON

"Babe"

"Live, Love and Learn"

Entered 1930 from Concord

Home Economics, Typing

President Senior Class

Vice-President Felpha Club 4

President Christian Endeavor Society 3

President Goodwin Literary Society 3

Girl Scouts

Captain Basketball 3

Block Letter Club

“The Victory Class”

GRADUATES	NICKNAMES	FAVORITE SAYINGS	PAST TIME	AMBITION
Cowan, Ray	“Lon”	“How?”	Biking	Weaver
James, Calton	“Cal”	“Hi ya toots”	Flirting	Teacher or bust
Smith, Clark	“Solomon, Jr.”	“Don’t do it”	Hiking	Linotypist
Revels, Margaret	“Margie”	“Oh, my goodness”	Reading	} Typists for a while, then.....
Robinson, Elsie	“Fussbox”	“I’ll not”	Fussing	
Yerton, Violet	“Babe”	“Oh, silly!”	Basketball	

Class Mascot



JESSE HORACE DUKE, JR.
Son of Horace Duke and
Edna Watson Duke, both
of Class 1932

Class History

BY RAY COWAN

The present graduating class was organized in the autumn of 1940 with Mr. John Alexander as teacher. The original class was composed of twelve students, but since that time several have left to secure employment. The present number stands at six.

Ray Cowan, the vice-president, was born in Marion, N. C., on November 15, 1923. At the age of four he became deaf following an illness with spinal meningitis. He entered school in 1929. He has taken great interest in wood-working and cabinet-making. Algebra and history are his favorite subjects. He is interested in getting a position as weaver at Ross Fabrics, Incorporated, Morganton.

Calton James, the class secretary and treasurer, came from a farm near Ayden. He observed his nineteenth birthday on April 23, 1942. He attended public school until he became deaf at the age of thirteen because of spinal meningitis. He entered this school in 1937. His favorite pastime is reading; he has learned rapidly and made many friends here in school. His favorite subjects are algebra and literature. He has taken no active part in sports, but is among the school's best fans. He played softball in the spring. His ambition is to enter Gallaudet College next fall, and to be a teacher of the deaf upon graduation.

Margaret Revels saw her first light in Rock Hill, S. C., June 29, 1920. She attended the school for the deaf at Cedar Springs for four months before coming to Morganton at the age of nine. She is an all-round athlete, specializing in basketball and swimming. She hopes to secure

a position as a typist in some government office.

Elsie Mae Robinson was born near Fayetteville, N. C., June 17, 1920, and entered this school in September, 1929. The cause of her deafness is unknown. Elsie Mae's hobby is collecting clippings and pasting them in her scrapbook. She has taken no active part in athletics, but she enjoys softball and swimming. She aspires to be a typist after she graduates.

Clark Smith hails from Guilford College, where he was born on June 5, 1921. He was the mainstay on our basketball team for several years, and did a large part in winning the 1942 Western Conference championship. His favorite subject is algebra. His hobby is collecting photographs of famous athletes. He has taken training in linotype operation, and hopes some day to secure a position as a linotypist in Greensboro.

Violet Mae Yerton, the class president, entered this school in 1930 from Concord, N. C., where she was born on August 1, 1923. She and Ray Cowan have been classmates from the first day they entered school. Violet has been on the varsity basketball team for the last two years, and showed the spirit and ability of her brother, Luther Yerton, who was one of N. C. S. D.'s outstanding athletes. English is her favorite subject. She spends most of her leisure time reading. She has had training in typing, and hopes some day to land a job as typist or copyist in some government office.

With deep regret and a deep feeling of gratitude for all that has been done for them, the class of 1942 bids an affectionate farewell to their Alma Mater.

Class Prophecy

BY CALTON JAMES

The other night while trying to work an unusually hard problem in algebra my mental system cracked under the strain. My book began to grow hazy and I found myself suddenly endowed with wonderful power of foresight.

Pushing "Father Time" up ten years ahead of schedule I found myself teaching school in New York. Walking along Fifth Avenue one day whom should I bump into but Violet Yerton! She stared at me a minute and then recognizing me burst into one of those becoming smiles that I so well remember. She is the same old Violet, with just a few added pounds. I was greatly surprised to find out that she had not married, but it seems, that as is the case with many pretty girls, she had so many beaux that she couldn't decide which one to marry. We strolled into a nearby drug store and I soon found out that she still liked ice cream as well as ever. Violet informed me that she was a model in one of New York's ritzy dress shops, but that she was considering returning to Concord to open a shop of her own. After making a date for Saturday night I bade her a reluctant farewell.

Strolling on down the avenue I came to an abrupt halt when I saw a familiar tall figure. To my amazement it was none other than my old classmate, Clark Smith. After a rather hilarious greeting we began asking each other a multitude of questions at the same time. Clark was a linotype operator on the "Times". He had an attractive apartment up on W. 96th St. To my surprise he had married—, well I think I'll just let you wait ten years and find out for yourself!

I had supper that evening with Clark and his pretty blonde wife. After Clark had helped put his two little boys to bed, we sat down for a long chat, and began talking about our

old classmates. I told him that Margaret Revels had been married for almost six years, and that her husband had become sports editor and part owner of a Rocky Mount newspaper. They had a lovely home on the outskirts of Rocky Mount, and in the back yard on sunny winter afternoons you could see a little boy and a little girl practicing basketball. I asked Clark if he had heard from Ray Cowan recently, and he told me that he had visited Ray in Hendersonville the summer before while on his vacation. It seems that Ray had moved from Glen Alpine to Hendersonville where he had gone into the trucking business for himself. He had built a neat little cottage out toward Blue Ridge school near his mother-in-law's home.

After leaving Clark's I decided to walk a few blocks along Riverside Drive before catching the subway back to my apartment. A short distance away I saw a lonely figure sitting on a bench. Something about the back of her head recalled memories of days gone by. As I drew nearer I discreetly coughed and the slender girl on the bench looked around. Would wonders never cease? It was little "Fussbox", my old friend Elsie Mae Robinson. She did not recognize me at first. I saw that she had been crying. Jumping up in surprise Elsie began hastily wiping the tears away. In a few minutes we were sitting on the bench and quizzing each other for all we were worth. I found that Elsie had come to New York with her husband, a prominent man in the textile industry, who frequently came from North on business. He and Elsie had had a fuss that night and she had lost her temper and walked out to cool off. I asked Elsie what her husband would do.

She said, "Oh, he'll come looking for me after awhile, and ask me to forgive him—then we'll have fun making up again!"

Memories

BY MARGARET REVELS

We have many happy memories of our school days which are now nearly over. Some of them might not have been exactly to our liking at the time they happened, but as we look back now we recall with pleasure each of them.

One night Elsie Mae couldn't sleep, so she passed the time away gazing through the window at the countless stars. She saw something black moving on the window sill near her bed. Frightened half out of her wits, Elsie began to yell for help. Someone put on the lights, and a big rat jumped from the window sill to Elsie's bed. Needless to say, Elsie vacated "the premises" as promptly as possible. The next night Elsie took a big stick to bed with her. After a while the "enemy" appeared again and Elsie brought the stick down with a bang, but in her excitement she missed the rat and only succeeded in falling out of bed. On the third night, after study hall, the big rat appeared again. A merry chase began. The onlookers were unable to decide whether the girls were chasing the rat, or the rat chasing the girls. Anyway, the "enemy" was slain and Elsie went to bed to get some needed rest.

One night at supper Clark Smith devoured too many hot dogs and rolls. About midnight he began roaming around in his sleep. He wandered into Mr. Ralph Crutchfield's room, opened the window and was about to step out from the third floor when Mr. Crutchfield awoke and pulled the sleep-walker back into the room. A short time later Clark still sound asleep, got up and went on a tour of the dormitory. Mr. Alexander and the night watch trailed him into the study hall and managed to get him back to bed. The next morning Clark knew nothing of what had happened.

When Violet Yerton was about eight years old, she and some of her friends at the primary school went for a long walk over to the State Hospital one afternoon. On the way back Violet found a ten-dollar bill. She was quite elated, but being an honest little girl, she gave the money to a supervisor. A few days later a man phoned Miss Joiner and asked her if any of the children had found a ten-dollar bill near the bridge on the highway. She told him that Violet had found it. The man was so grateful that he gave Violet one dollar as a reward.

One February afternoon in 1938 while I was dressing for basketball practice, one of the girls ran into my room yelling, "Fire! Fire!" At first I thought she was trying to tease me, but I soon found out that there was a fire indeed! Our school building was on fire. It was a heart-breaking sight. Tears swelled into our eyes as we stood there and watched the old building we loved so well reduced to ashes.

When Calton James first came to school there was nothing he more eagerly looked forward to than receiving packages from home. On every occasion when he was lucky enough to receive a package he would hasten up to his bedroom to open it up. This was before Main Building was fire-proofed, and he slept in a little room with Billy Weaver and Gilmer Lentz. One day Billy and Gilmer saved the wrapping from one of Calton's boxes. The next Tuesday they carefully prepared Calton a "box from home", and got Mrs. Barron to put it in the post office. As usual Calton got his box and rushed up to his room. He was much excited because the box was so heavy. Tearing off the wrapping Calton found a nice, big, sweet brickbats!

Sports

BY CLARK SMITH

Last fall at the opening of school about twenty-four candidates for the football team reported to Mr. Alexander, our football coach. We had the smallest squad and the lightest team in the Western Conference, but we fought hard and made a creditable showing in spite of the fact that we were handicapped in reserve strength and weight. We won two out of seven games and tied one. We admitted defeat to no team until the final whistle blew.

The 1941-42 basketball season was one of the greatest in years. Most of the boys on the team had seen several years on the varsity five, and played like real veterans. Before Christmas we won two practice games and lost two. During the regular season against Western Conference competition we lost only one game out of the fourteen played, and won undisputed claim to the conference championship. At the end of the season our record read: 17 victories and 3 defeats. To Mr. George Brown,

our coach, we give most of the credit for such a fine season. Without his able coaching, hard work, and inspiring talks we could not have accomplished what we did.

Because of transportation difficulties we were not able to enter a baseball team in the conference this spring. However, we have enjoyed our spring program of softball, intramural baseball, swimming, and gymnastics. Mr. Alexander, with the very able help, of Melvin Corbett, got up both girls' and boys' tumbling teams. These teams put on a fine exhibition of plain and fancy tumbling at the annual May Day exercises which went over big with the crowd.

We boys in the Senior Class will greatly miss our afternoons of exercises and play, and will always look back with pleasure upon the happy times we had on the football field, on the basketball court, in the gymnasium, in the swimming pool, and on the rolling hills of our beloved school campus.

Class Will

BY VIOLET YERTON

We, the class of 1942, knowing that our school days will soon be over, leave this our last will and testament:

To our teacher, Mr. John Alexander, and to a'l our other teachers, both academic and vocational, our grateful thanks for their interest in us and for their untiring effort and work.

To our superintendent, and members of the Board of Directors, our sincere appreciation for the many things done for us during our school days.

To the principal and assistant principals, our gratitude for their guidance, interest, and wise planning which helped us get the most out of each year.

To Alberta Delozier, Violet leaves her ability to "get 'em and forget 'em."

To C. R., Ray bequeathes his skill in carpentry.

To Bain, Clark hands down his position as center on the basketball team.

To Nell Walker, Elsie Mae passes on her dignified manner and sweet disposition.

To Tommie Cobb, Calton gladly bequeathes his job as boss of the campus cleaners.

To the girls in the Junior Class, Violet leaves her many beaux, with the understanding they don't monopolize the boys too much and allow each of them to write her once in a while.

To C. R., Margaret reluctantly leaves her arithmetic and algebra with the hope that C. R. will love mathmatics as much as she did.

To Rudolph Watson and Doris Yates, Calton and Violet leave their surprising ability to start a fuss.

To Maxine Mason, Elsie Mae leaves her calm and composure with a sincere wish that Maxine will learn not to be so talkative and noisy.

To the Junior Class, the Seniors leave their room, furniture, books, and the sacred class hatchet.

Witnesses:

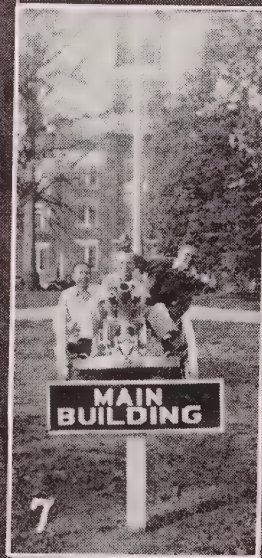
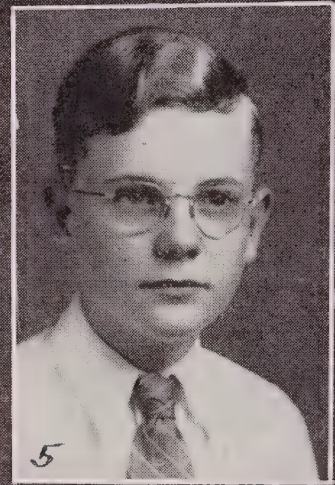
John W. Alexander
Odie W. Underhill

May 22, 1942

Signed:

RAY COWAN
CALTON JAMES
MARGARET REVELS
ELSIE MAE ROBINSON
CLARK SMITH
VIOLET MAE YERTON

Looking Backward!



1. Margie and her Dolly, 2. The Professor outside the Classroom, 3. A Sight for Sore Eyes, 4. Which one is Violet Mae? 5. That Mama's Boy, 6. Up on Lake Summit (The Alexanders' summer cabin), 7. Ready to "slap a Jap", 8. The Prize-winning Baby, 9. "A Crowd on Crowder", 10. "Twin Basketeers", 11. "Four Foolish Virgins", 12. The Care-free Tramp, 13. "Sweet Sixteen", 14. The Poultry Fancier, 15. That characteristic pose you know so well, 16. "The Girl in Slacks"

Our Alma Mater



*May we never forget our beloved Alma Mater,
Our home for so many years.
A home to remember
When each dying ember
Will reveal how she stilled all our fears.*

*We've gained from her gems in a cultural sphere,
A knowledge of life to be met,
How to work day by day,
To worship and pray.
A high goal for the future we've set.*

*Oh, the joys that we've had as we've plodded along,
Climbing the ladder of learning.
May the years be kind,
As we start life's grind,
May the fires of success be kept burning.*

*And now 'tis farewell, our last fond farewell,
That we bid with burning desires
To be grateful to you,
To be loyal and true,
As the time of our stay here expires.*

SPORTS



GYMNASIUM



BOYS' FOOTBALL TEAM



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



"IN SWIMMING"

Class of 1942 Superlatives

GIRL	SUPERLATIVES	BOY
Violet Yerton	<i>Best Looking</i>	Ray Cowan
Margaret Revels	<i>Most Popular</i>	Calton James
Violet Yerton	<i>Smartest</i>	Calton James
Elsie Mae Robinson	<i>Most Cheerful</i>	Clark Smith
Violet Yerton	<i>Most in Love</i>	Ray Cowan
Elsie Mae Robinson	<i>Biggest Dreamer</i>	Ray Cowan
Violet Yerton	<i>Most Talkative</i>	Calton James
Margaret Revels	<i>Most Athletic</i>	Clark Smith
Violet Yerton	<i>Biggest Flirt</i>	Calton James
Violet Yerton	<i>Most Ambitious</i>	Clark Smith
Elsie Mae Robinson	<i>Most Bashful</i>	Ray Cowan
Margaret Revels	<i>Best All-Round</i>	Clark Smith
Violet Yerton	<i>Best Dressed</i>	Calton James
Margaret Revels	<i>Industrious</i>	Clark Smith
Elsie Mae Robinson	<i>Most Indifferent</i>	Calton James
Margaret Revels	<i>Wittiest</i>	Calton James
Margaret Revels	<i>Most Studious</i>	Clark Smith

Senior Snickers

Teacher: "Give me a sentence using the verb "to eat" in the present perfect tense."

Clark: "I have been eaten."

Teacher: "Did you taste good?"

Mrs. Tate: "I want you to write what you did last Sunday."

Calton: "As I was laying in bed,"

Mrs. Tate: "You aren't a chicken, are you, Calton?"

Mrs. Davis: "Why were there no black outs during the Civil War?"

Elsie Mae: "Because they didn't think about it."

Mrs. Davis: "When is a black out necessary?"

Margaret: "Once in a while."

Violet: "Cal, how are you feeling?"

Cal: "I'm feeling the same as I look."

Violet: "You sure are feeling stupid then!"

Cal: "What is meant by "No treespassing?"

Clark: "It means to pass no trees."

Teacher: "Where do baby chickens come from?"

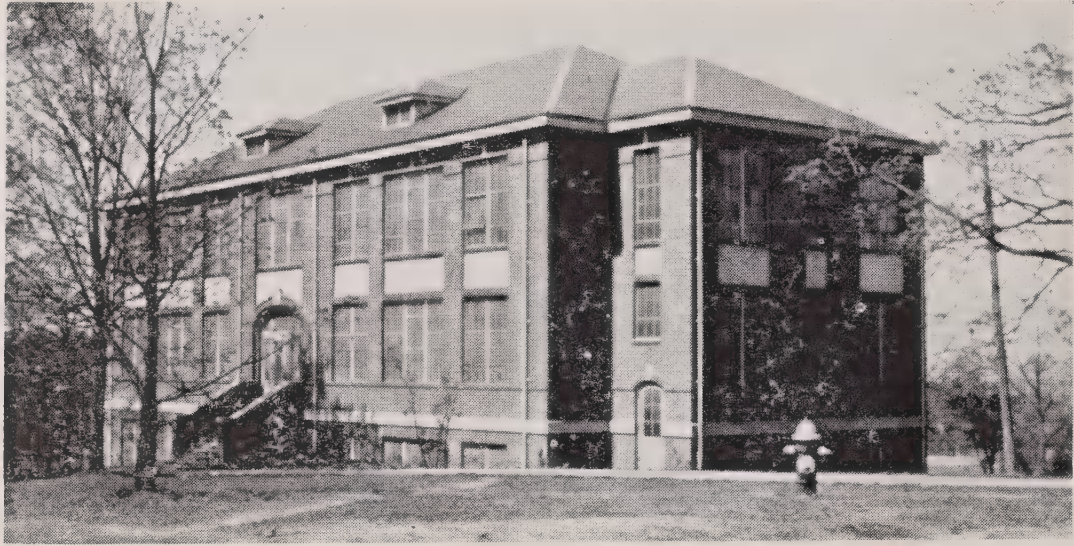
Violet, blushing prettily: "I don't know."

Mrs. Davis: "What are prunes?"

Margaret: "They are things to eat."

Cal: "Ray, I hear that we will soon have severe shortage of gas. Can't you think of a good substitute?"

Ray: "Yeah, shoe leather."



Boys' Vocational Building

...V_



Gymnasium

1942 Commencement Program

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 8 P. M.

Senior Program, Goodwin Literary Society

SUNDAY, MAY 24, 3 P. M.

Baccalaureate Sermon --- Rev. D. P. Rudisill
Pastor Lutheran Church, Morganton

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 3 P. M.

1. INVOCATION Rev. Fletcher Nelson
2. SALUTATORY Violet Mae Yerton
3. VALEDICTORY Calton James
4. PRESENTING OF DIPLOMAS, CERTIFICATES
AND PRIZES
5. PRESENTING THE SPEAKER
- Mr. W. W. Neal
6. ADDRESS Governor J. M. Broughton
7. BENEDICTION Dr. C. E. Gregory

Salutatory

BY VIOLET YERTON

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The exercises this afternoon mark the end of our school days in the North Carolina School for the Deaf. From the time we were little children our teachers have labored patiently and tirelessly to give us the training and knowledge which would best fit us for life.

We feel greatly honored by having His Excellency, Governor J. Melville Broughton, present at our exercises today. This is the first time in the history of this school that a governor has done us the honor to be with us at commencement. We hope, Governor Broughton, that you will enjoy our program.

To all parents, alumni, and friends here this afternoon we extend a cordial welcome. We are happy to have you all with us, and hope you will enjoy the program which we have arranged for your entertainment. We know you will enjoy the privilege of hearing your governor speak.

Valedictory

BY CALTON JAMES

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The many days we have so happily spent here in school come to a close today. Most of us entered as little children with no knowledge of God and His many creations around us, but by patient teaching we have come to know the meaning of life and how to live in God's world. By God's will it has come to be our destiny to graduate and go out into a world torn by strife and war. We go forth with a deep resolve to do our full part, whether it be big or little, for Victory and Freedom.

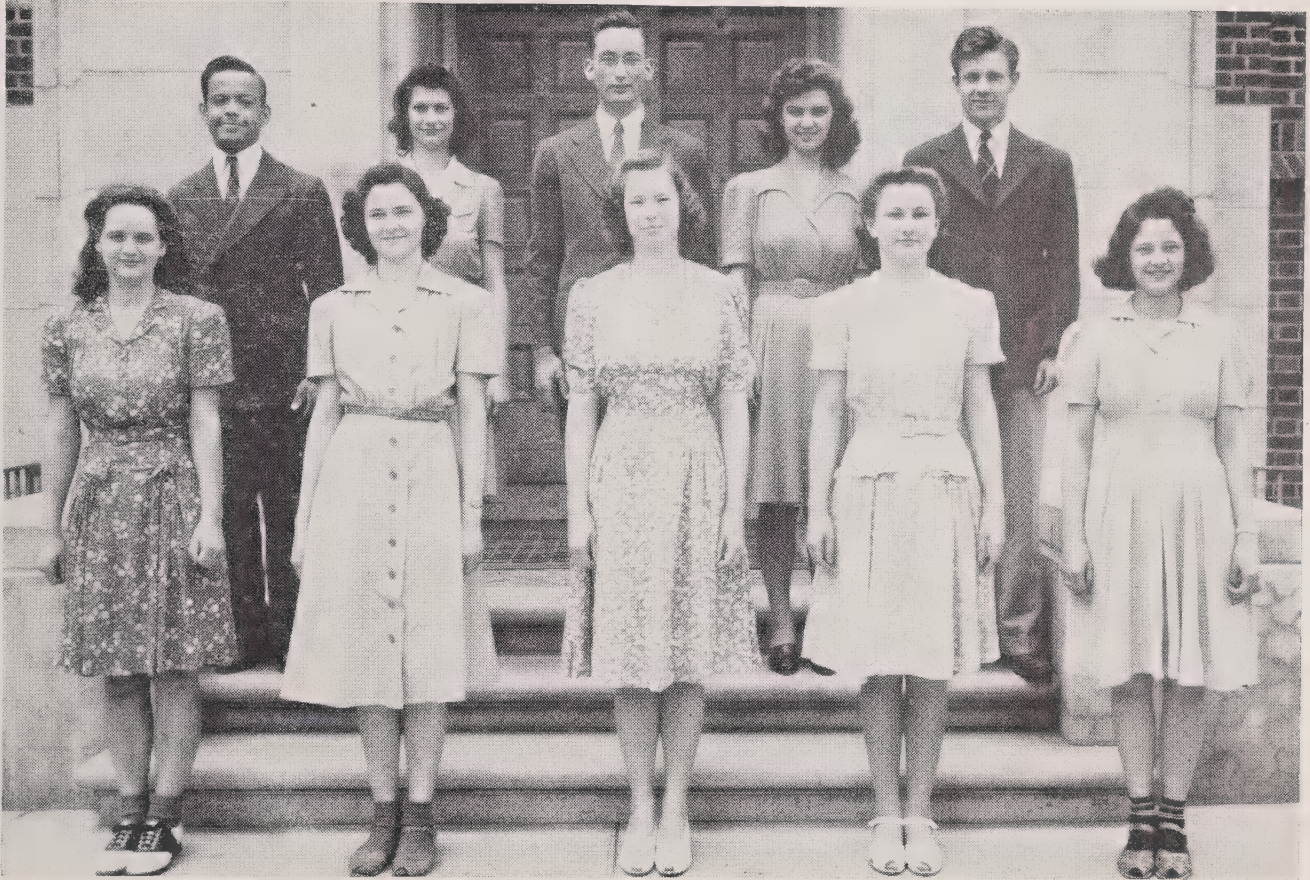
Governor Broughton, we feel greatly honored to have your Excellency with us today. Through your Excellency may we express to the people of North Carolina our sincere thanks for making it possible for us to have the opportunity of attaining the goal we have reached today. We are fully conscious that the only way we can properly show our gratitude is in becoming good, self-sustaining citizens.

We find it hard to choose the proper words with which to express our thanks to the Board of Directors, to Dr. Rankin, Mrs. Tate, our teachers, and to all others who have so patiently helped in preparing us for life's work. It is our intention to make good use of the instruction and training you have given us, and we hope that you will feel that the time and toil you have so unselfishly spent on us have been well worthwhile.

To the boys and girls who have been our school mates all these happy years we leave our best wishes, and to our Alma Mater we bid an affectionate farewell!

Autographs

1942 Vocational Class



Front from left: Elizabeth Roberts, Quindolyn Parker, Derotha Stevens, Fay Austin, Pauline Miller
Back from left: William Laviner, Faye Fletcher, Drewey Chandler, Chloe Curtis, Lawrence Dickens

Class Roll

FAYE DOROTHY AUSTIN, Morganton

DREWEY ALLEN CHANDLER, Timberlake

CHLOE ESTHER CURTIS, Hickory

LAWRENCE JULIAN DICKENS, Newport News, Va.

FAYE NELLIE FLETCHER, Vilas

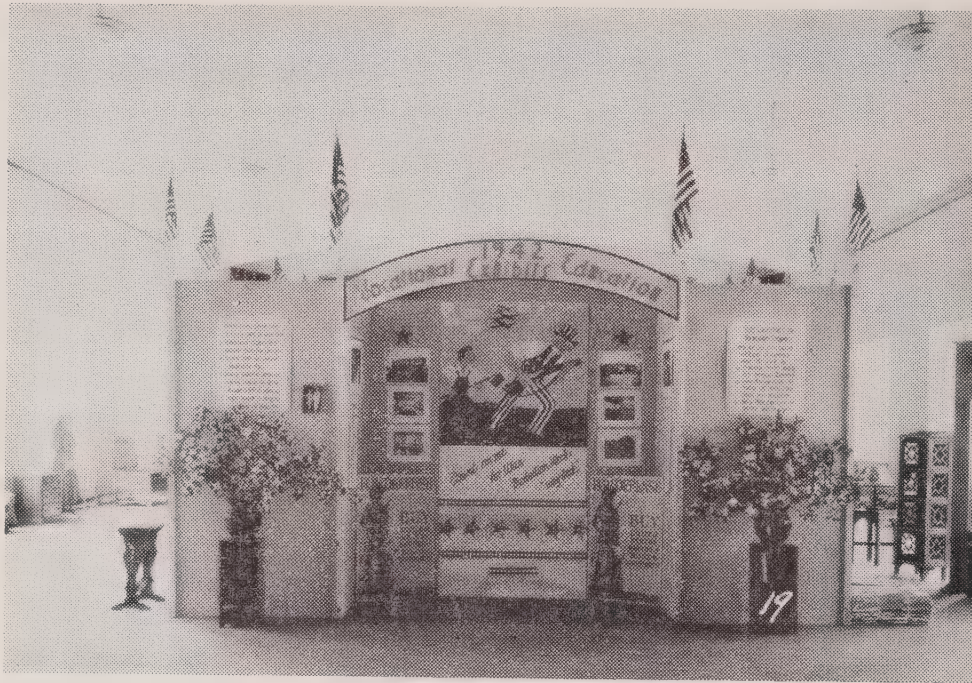
WILLIAM PORTER LAVINER, Laurinburg

MARY PAULINE MILLER, Thomasville

QUINDOLYN ELSIE PARKER, Woodland

ELIZABETH GREY ROBERTS, Leaksville

DEROETHA GENOVA STEVENS, Wilmington



1942 Vocational Education Exhibit

...V_



1942 Vocational Girls' Fashion Show

Vocational Class History

Faye Dorothy Austin was born in Marshville, N. C. She entered school in the fall of 1929. She has been especially interested in sewing and cooking.

Drewey Allen Chandler was born in Timberlake, Person County, November 16, 1922. He entered school in September 1930. He stayed out of school one year. He has been working in the printing office for five years and has been trained in all branches of printing. He is interested in his work and hopes to secure a position as an all-round printer.

Chloe Esther Curtis was born in Rhodess, N. C. She became deaf from whooping cough at the age of months. She entered school in the fall of 1931. She always has been interested in sewing and this year she was a member of the second basketball team.

Lawrence Julian Dickens was born in Littleton, N. C. and entered school the fall of 1930. His family moved to Virginia several years ago but Lawrence asked to remain in this school. He has been one of our star athletes, playing on the first teams of both football and basketball.

Faye Nellie Flecher was born in Vilas, N. C. She entered school in the fall of 1931. She has been especially interested in cooking and has played basketball on the first team for three years.

William Porter Laviner was born at Laurinburug, Scotland County, on January 8, 1921. He entered this school in September 1933. He has had five years' training in the printing office.

He has learned how to operate the various types of automatic presses. He is skillful in his work and hopes to find work in a printing office soon.

Mary Pauline Miller was born in Thomasville on June 7, 1923. She entered school in September 1930. She belongs to the Girl Scouts and has been very active in athletics, being on the first team this year and doing excellent work. She was May Queen in 1941. She is especially interested in dress making which has been proven by the number of nice looking dresses which she has made.

Quindolyn Elsie Parker saw her first light at the ancestral family home near Woodland on the second day of July 1924. She entered school in September 1931. She has had training in Home Economics, and takes special interest in the culinary arts. She was one of the best basketball players, having been on the varsity team for the past two years. She hopes to secure employment in some hosiery mill but for a while, then go back to her first love—home-making.

Elizabeth Grey Roberts was born in Leaksville, N. C. She became deaf at the age of 15 months when a cow hooked her in the mouth. She has been one of our star basketball players for four years and a member of the Girl Scout Patrol.

Derotha Genova Stevens was born in Whiteville, N. C. She has always liked to sew. She, too, has been a member of the first basketball team for four years, and for the past two years has been a member of the Fepha Club.

Autographs

