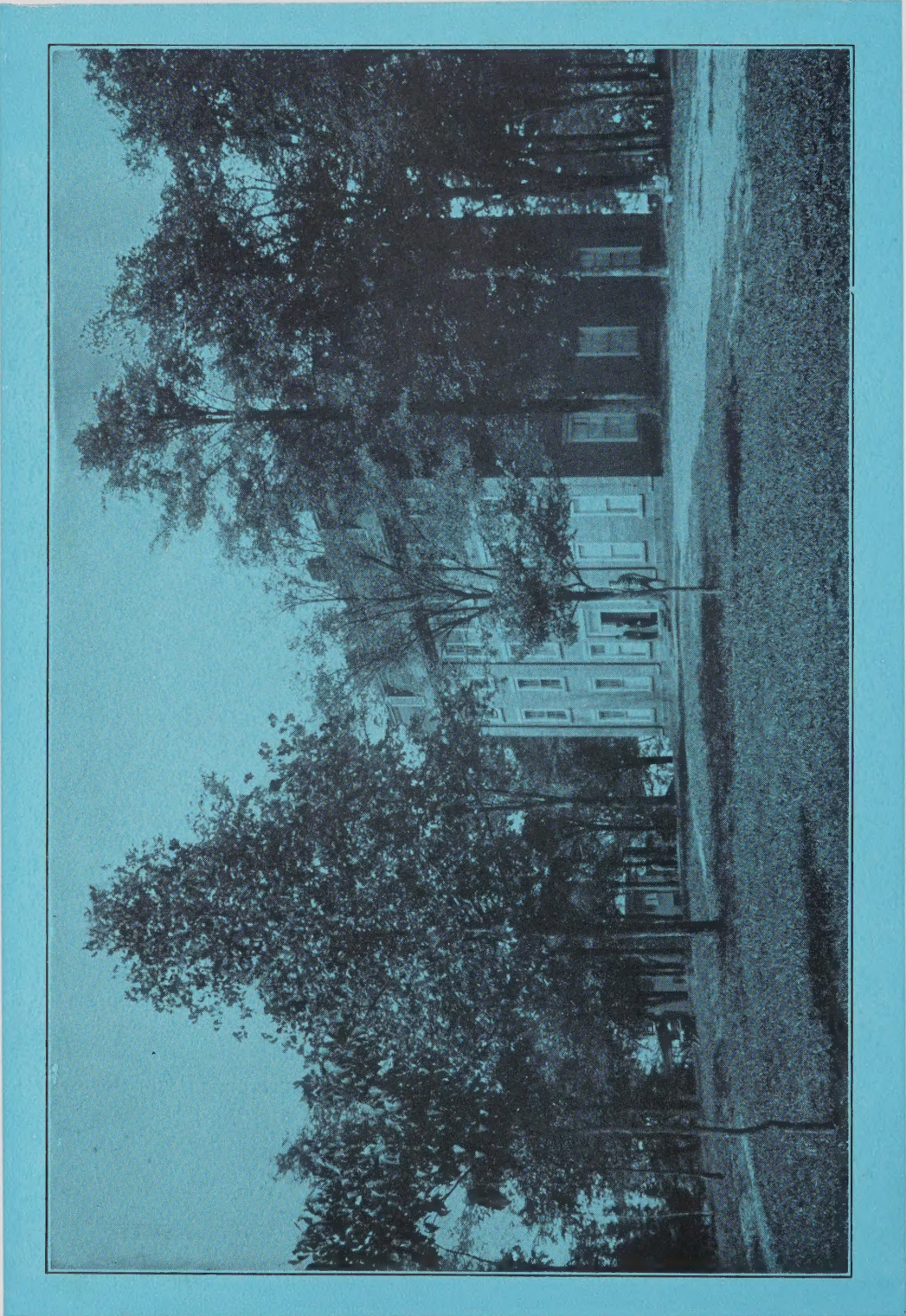


THE
FALCON
1933

R. Brown McAllister



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THE FALCON

1933



Published by the

SENIOR CLASS
COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE
Mount Pleasant, North Carolina

R. Brown McAllister



FOREWORD

IT has often been said, "to err is human," inasmuch as we, the editors of the 1933 *Falcon*, are human, be lenient with your, no doubt, just criticisms of this book. It has been our aim in editing this book to leave with the cadets a lasting memory of all that is characteristic of student life on the "hill." Whether we have succeeded in attaining our aim rests with each individual to decide for himself.

Into this book we have written some of the histories of this Institution, in an attempt to strengthen the ties which bind us, to keep alive the memory of fleeting and precious college days, and to preserve, for all posterity, the intangible atmosphere of the Institute.

—THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.





DEDICATION

THERE is one great influence back of all of us—the influence of our Mothers and Fathers. They were the ones who first taught us those principles and ideals which find expression in our motto—Duty, Honor, Country. Their love for us never changes; their interest in our lives and welfare never wanes, and so,

We Dedicate The 1933 Falcon

TO OUR PARENTS





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THE FALCON STAFF

M. G. EWER, JR., <i>Cadet First Sergeant</i>	Editor-in-Chief
D. L. WHARTON, <i>Cadet Captain</i>	Assistant Editor
F. B. SLOOP, <i>Cadet Senior Captain</i>	Business Manager
F. L. KEIGHTLEY, <i>Cadet First Lieutenant, Adjutant</i>	Assistant Manager
E. T. BEAVER, <i>Cadet Captain</i>	Art Editor
R. B. MINGES, <i>Cadet Second Lieutenant</i>	Historian
GEORGE SAUVA, <i>Cadet Corporal</i>	Prophet and Lawyer
JOHN BROUGHTON, <i>Cadet Quartermaster Sergeant</i>	Athletic Editor
KELLY JOHNSON, <i>Cadet First Sergeant</i>	Humor Editor

1933



MAJOR ROY WEBSTER
Faculty Advisor

Nothing we could say would en-
trench you any more firmly in
our hearts.



**FACULTY
DIVISION**



THE FALCON



THE FALCON



COLONEL G. F. McALLISTER, A.B., M.A.
President
Head of Mathematical Department

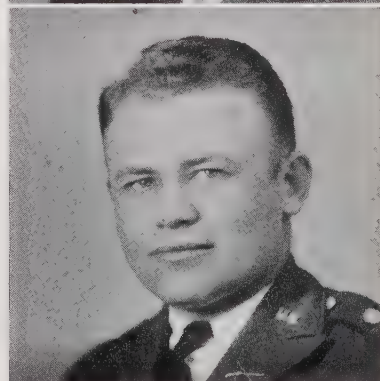


MAJOR ROY WEBSTER, A.B., M.A., LL.D.
Graduate work in Ph.D.
Instructor of Government, Bible Teachings, Economics and History.

MAJOR D. K. BRASINGTON, A.B., B.S.
Commandant of Cadets
Instructor of Science, Math and Bible History



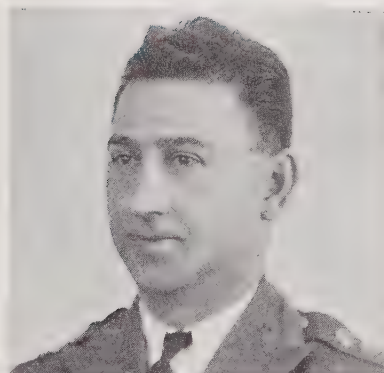
CAPTAIN H. H. SLOOP, A.B.
Registrar
Instructor of Preparatory Branches



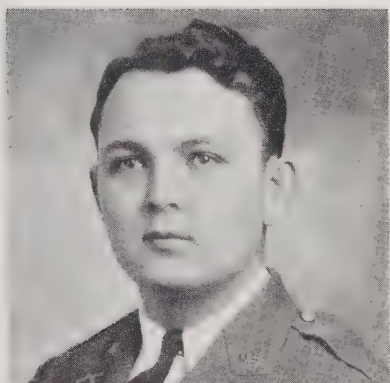
1933

THE FALCON

CAPTAIN W. F. SHEALY, A.B.
Instructor of Chemistry, Social Science
and Math



MR. J. E. MAGNER, A.B., LL.D.
Head of Athletic Department



CAPTAIN P. B. FRY, A.B.
Director of Music
Instructor of English and Latin



CAPTAIN W. A. MCKNIGHT, B.S.
Librarian
Director of Dramatics, Instructor of
Spanish and French

BROWN "PEE-WEE" RUSSELL
Instructor of Boxing

1933

TO THE LADS OF GRAY

(Dedicated to the Class of 1933)

*Four long years have passed
Amid the rock-crowned hills that massed
Their vaunting towers like sentries in the sky!
Four long years! What have you learned
Of Duty, Lad, and manly honors earned,
To mark you as but one to do or die?*

*"You're all finished now," you say.
To lighter fields of merriment gay
You'll go—but be alert—go not too fast!
Your race is but just started, Lad—
Your chance to win? The best you've had,
So guard your reputation till the last!*

*After all, Life's what you make it.
Be a man! Just give and take it—
Keep your hard-won reputation white as snow!
For what you have you've toiled and worked.
You gave your best—and never shirked,
Just do the same in Life—where'er you go!*

WITH OUR SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS

THE FACULTY

Courtesy of "Howitzer," 1926.

THE FALCON



The Little Emperor

SENIORS

1933

THE FALCON



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

D. L. WHARTON	<i>President</i>
KELLY JOHNSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
F. L. KEIGHTLEY	<i>Secretary</i>
M. G. EWER, JR.	<i>Treasurer</i>



1933

SENIOR CLASS POEM

*Through Spartanburg to Camp Sevier,
Our train ran close the campus fair;
Full fifty years had come and passed,
Since I had seen my college last.*

*Above the pines her turrets rise,
The same as ever, toward the skies;
Her dear old face was turned my way,
And in a question seemed to say:*

*"Have you, dear boy, on land and sea,
Remembered to keep faith with me?"
"Oh, Mother, dear," in tears, I cried,
"I often failed but I have tried."*

*In gentle words came her reply,
"Dear child, you'll conquer by and by;
You have not every battle won—
You've tried, so you are still my son."*



THE FALCON

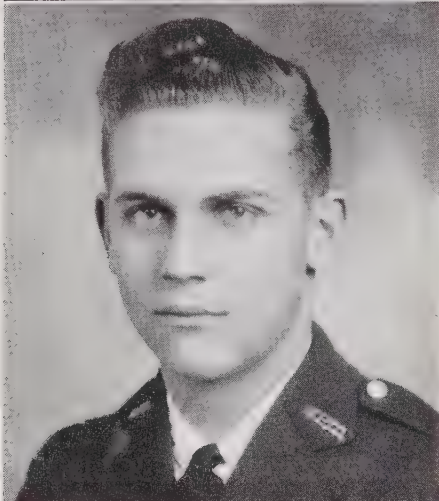


ERVIN TAYLOR BEAVER

GASTONIA, N. C.

Entered 1931

No Demerits; Ludwig Literary Society, '31-'33; Private Co. "A", '31-'32; Sergeant Co. "B", '32; Captain Co. "B", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Annual Staff; Glee Club; Ludwig Literary Society Public Debate; Commencement Debate; Chief Marshal, '33.

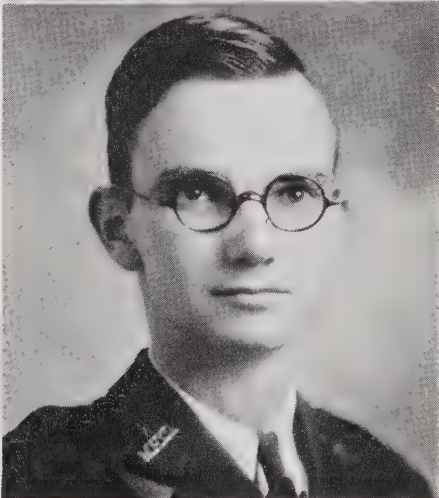


JOHN BROUGHTON, JR.

HERTFORD, N. C.

Entered 1931

Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 2, '31-'32; Ludwig Literary Society, '32-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; Corporal Co. "B", '32; Sergeant Co. "B", '32; Quartermaster Sergeant Co. "B", '33; Baseball, '32-'33; Glee Club; Orchestra; Annual Staff; Letter Club.



GURLEY M. CASPER

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. C.

Entered 1931

Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 2, '31-'32; Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Day Student; Graduate Mount Pleasant High School.

1933

VICTOR EUGENE DAVIS

HARRISBURG, N. C.

Entered 1931

Ludwig Literary Society, '31-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; Sergeant-Major, '32, Attached to Staff; Second Lieutenant Co. "B", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '32; Spring Football, '32; Baseball, '32, '33; Letter Club; Glee Club.



MALCOLM G. EWER, JR.

BIRMINGHAM, MICH.

Entered 1931

Winner Science Medal; First Distinction; Editor-in-Chief of Annual; Treasurer Senior Class; Gerhardt Literary Society, '31-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; Corporal Co. "B", '32; Senior Captain, '32, Attached to Staff; First Sergeant Co. "A", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '31; Spring Football, '32; Letter Club; Glee Club; Commencement Debate; Gerhardt Public Debate; Orators Contest, '33.

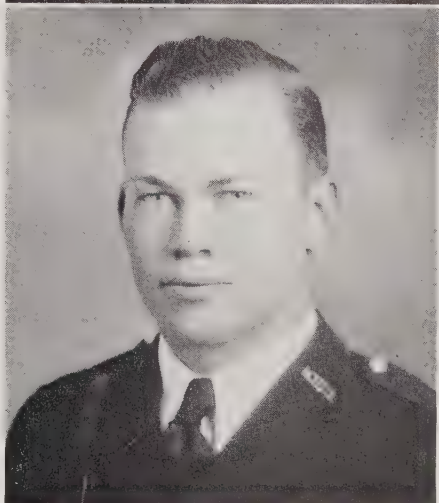


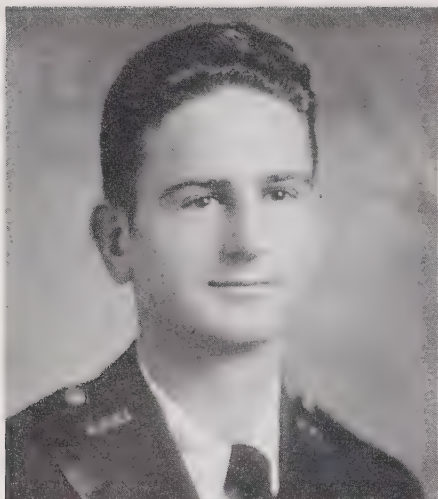
ARLIE A. HAHN

MOUNT PLEASANT, N. C.

Entered 1931

Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 1, '31-'33; Football, '31, '32; Spring Football, '32; Baseball, '32, '33; Boxing, '33; Letter Club; Day Student; Graduate China Grove High School.



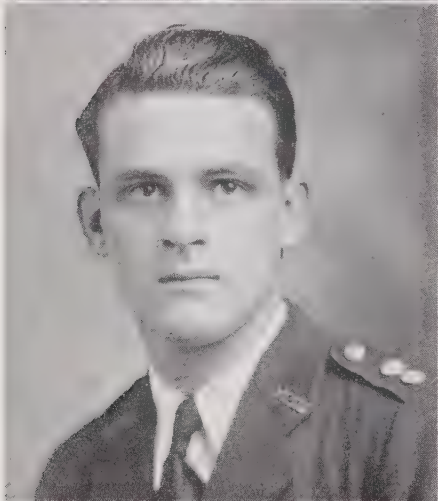


J. THURMAN HOLT, JR.

SPENCER, N. C.

Entered 1930

Gerhardt Literary Society, '30-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "A", '30-'31; First Lieutenant Co. "A", '31-'32; First Sergeant Co. "A", '32; Second Lieutenant Co. "A", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '30, '31; Captain Football, '31; Baseball, '31, '32, '33; Basketball, '33; Letter Club; Honor Council.

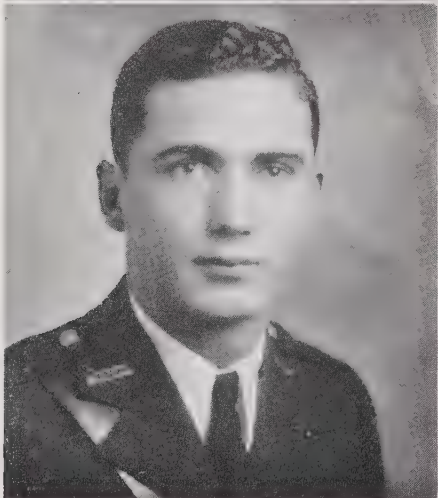


BLAIR FALLS HOUSER

DALLAS, N. C.

Entered 1931

Honorable Mention, Commencement Debate; President Junior Class, '32; Ludwig Literary Society, '31-'33; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; First Lieutenant Co. "B", '32-'33; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '31; Manager Football, '32; Manager Baseball, '32; Letter Club; Booster's Club, '32; Orators Contest, '33.



KELLY JOHNSON, JR.

BARNESVILLE, N. C.

Entered 1930

Secretary Junior Class; Vice-President Senior Class; Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 1, '30-'31; Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 2, '31-'32; Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "A", '30-'31; Sergeant Co. "A", '31-'32; Captain Co. "A", '32; Commissioned Officers Club; Spring Football, '32; Baseball, '32; Manager Boxing, '33; Manager Spring Football, '33; Manager Baseball, '33; Letter Club; Glee Club; Honor Council; Annual Staff.

FREDRIC L. KEIGHTLEY

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Entered 1931

No Demerits; Secretary Senior Class; Assistant Business Manager Annual; Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 1, '31-'32; Ludwig Literary Society, '32-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; Corporal Co. "B", '32; First Lieutenant and Adjutant, '32-'33, Attached to Staff; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '31-'32; Spring Football, '32; Baseball, '32; Basketball, '33; Letter Club; Glee Club; Orchestra.

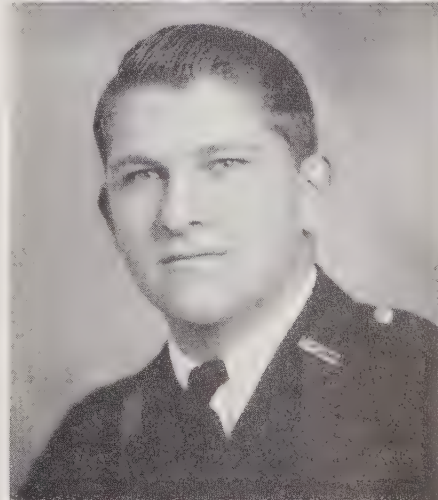


RICHARD B. MINGES

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Entered 1931

No Demerits; Second Distinction; Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 2, '31-'32; Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Private Co. "A", '31-'32; Second Lieutenant Supply Officer, '32-'33, Attached to Staff; Commissioned Officers Club; Spring Football, '32; Annual Staff.



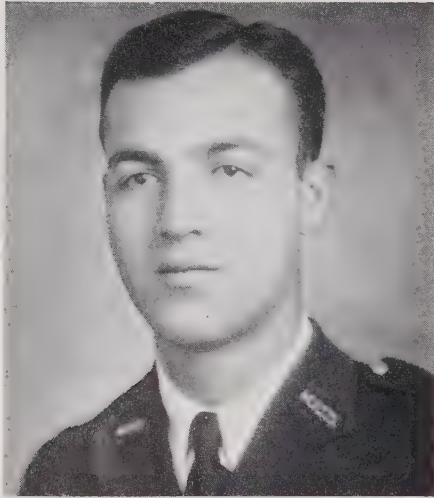
GEORGE E. NEWSOM

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Entered 1931

Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 1, '31-'32; Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Private Co. "A", '31-'32; Supply Sergeant, '32, Attached to Staff; Sergeant Co. "A", '33; Baseball, '32, '33; Boxing, '33; Orators Contest, '33.

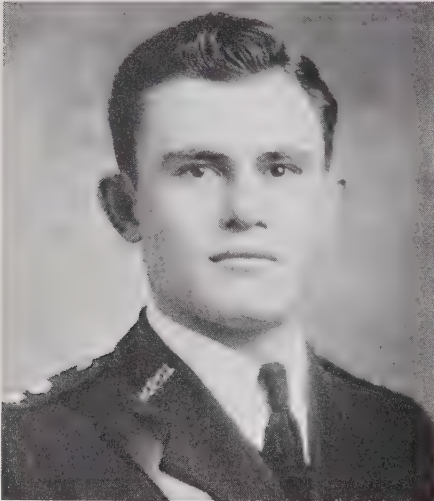




GEORGE SAUVA
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Entered 1932

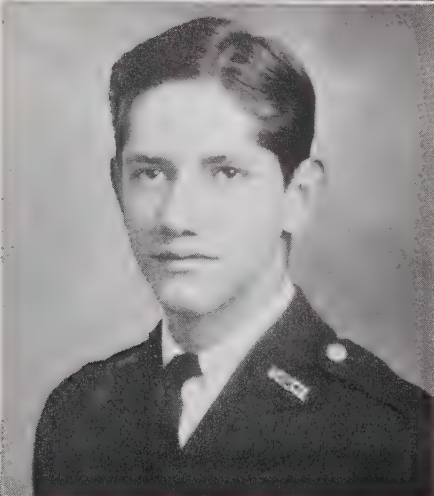
Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Private Co. "A", '32; Corporal Co. "B", '33; Football, '32; Boxing, '33; Baseball, '33; Letter Club; Gerhardt Public Debate; Annual Staff.



FRANK B. SLOOP
CHINA GROVE, N. C.

Entered 1931

No Demerits; First Distinction; Business Manager of Annual; Gerhardt Literary Society, '31-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "A", '31; Corporal Co. "A", '32; Captain Co. "B", '32; Senior Captain, '33, Attached to Staff; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '31, '32; Spring Football, '32; Letter Club; Gerhardt Public Debate; Commencement Debate; Glee Club; Orators Contest, '33.



HAL G. WARLICK
MT. PLEASANT, N. C.

Entered 1931

Winner Debater's Medal; Gerhardt Literary Society, '31-'33; Gerhardt Public Debate; Commencement Debate; Orators Contest, '33; Baseball, '33; Day Student; Graduate Mt. Pleasant High School.

DONALD L. WHARTON

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

Entered 1931

President Senior Class; Assistant Editor of Annual; Ludwig Literary Society, '31-'33; Commencement Marshal; Private Co. "B", '31-'32; Sergeant-Major, '32; First Lieutenant Co. "A", '32; Captain Co. "A", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Football, '31; Spring Football, '32; Boxing, '33; Manager Basketball, '33; Letter Club; Glee Club; Orchestra; Honor Council.



L. CEDRIC WOODALL

WILSON, N. C.

Entered 1930

Preparatorian Literary Society, Division 2, '30-'32; Gerhardt Literary Society, '32-'33; Private Co. "B", '30-'31; Sergeant Co. "A", '32; Second Lieutenant Co. "A", '33; Commissioned Officers Club; Glee Club.



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

IN the fall of 1928, nearly five years ago the first of us, the class of "33," made its appearance at the Institute. Little did we then realize the work we were to do, the tours and confinements we were to serve, the leaves we were not to receive, the arguments and quarrels we were to be subjected to, or best of all, the lasting friendships we were to make.

It did not take us long to discover our position here on the "hill," we were simply "rats" (new men) and many are the times that we fervently wished otherwise. Dutifully in the mornings we made up the old men's rooms and were general clean-up men; and in the evenings we tremblingly attended "rat-court." We were in between the devil and the deep blue sea, so to speak, the entire year. However, all this seemed immaterial to us when we received our uniforms, how proud we were and what childish glee we reveled in. We all, naturally, wanted to report on leave to show off, proudly, our regalia. Then, again, when we received our rifles, some doubtfully, others joyfully, everything seemed unrealistic.

We soon became accustomed to the unusualness of everything and settled down comfortably to work. I feel certain, as the end of the year drew nigh, that we all well acquitted ourselves.

In the fall of "29" we returned to the "hill" to find ourselves full-fledged Freshmen and "old men." Then, to top it all off, we found that nearly all of our former classmates had returned; also, that our ranks had swelled considerably with new classmates.

It did not take us as long this year to reconcile ourselves to our surroundings. We were not quite so anxious to crawl into our uniforms or shoulder rifles; but our spirits were to be consoled, some of us were to be corporals; and we were all well represented on the "state's side" in the "rat courts."

Our work was naturally harder, but our minds were developing in accordance with our academic work, and so we proved, throughout the year, that the class of "33" accepted no odds. During this year a certain phase of our work, namely, our Literary Society responsibilities, began to dawn upon us and it is to our credit that we set in with a will to learn, despite the fact that we were still in the lower Societies. As a result, many of us were developing into recognized orators, debaters and writers.

As our Freshman year drew to a close, we really hated to leave the "hill," but in making records we were proud of we naturally wanted to display these reports to our parents and friends.

In the fall of "30" we made our third debut to the Institute. This year, due to the enrollment of new students and the return of many of the old boys, our class was able to make itself felt on the campus. We were Sophomores and a few of us had attained the rank of Sergeants. On May 20th, in Charlotte, we participated in a dress parade, as an added note: it rained most of the day to the sorrow of many.

Athletically, our class held its own, especially in Baseball, assisting the team to win the Junior College Championship. Most of our classmates were active in athletic activities, thus upholding the honor and dignity of the Sophomore class.

A few days after the drill in Charlotte, the school year closed, again we were able to take home more than satisfactory reports and records.

As the fall of "31" rolled around and we returned to M. P. C. I., we found that, with the addition of new members, our Junior class was the largest in the school.

This year brought our first introduction to Colonel in regards to Academic work. Some of us will never forget his algebra and geometry classes. Many of us writhed in our seats, as we sat waiting fearfully for our downfall to come. We hated to hear him say, "Sloop, it says—, to the board." I recall many of his favorite expressions and will put them down here for the sake of posterity: "Ow-put the equals after the line, Woodall," "You are all as weak as branch water triple distilled," "It's as plain as the proboscis on an elephant's face," "Wham, wham, I'll get on you boys yet if I have to," and many other expressions that we will ever hold dear in our memories of a man, none of us will ever forget.

Another gentleman we are all indebted to, is Major Webster, who, ably, was our instructor in history. A man who was sincere in all of his work, who knew his subject, and would interest you if you dealt decently and fairly with him.

We can not afford to disregard Captain "Mac" MacDaniel. Why? Just think of the times he carried us to Concord in his Plymouth, and what a good friend he was to all of us.

Professor Gerhardt taught us Bible, and we can surely say that we learned more about that particular subject than many of us had ever known. "I just won't tolerate

it," as he shook his finger at "Don." I wonder if "Don" recalls that event? Probably does to his sorrow.

We paraded five times this year, the parade in Charlotte being the cream of the crop. Besides getting thoroughly soaked, we received a free meal at the hotel, and a ticket for any theatre in town. Our drill in Salisbury was a long tiresome march of over three miles, but the barbecue dinner at the end of the march more than compensated us for our labors. That afternoon we were privileged to see the Salisbury-Asheville football contest. We drilled between the halves, much to our credit.

Perhaps one of the year's greatest achievements was to prove Houser wrong, to his acknowledgment, one day in history class; but we must not overlook the fact that he received Honorable Mention in the Debaters Contest, with Hal Warlick receiving the Best Debater's Medal; nor must we overlook the fact that our classmate Gertrude—"Mac" Ewer—won the Science Medal. Speaking of Gertrude, we will never forget him, nor Wharton for that matter, playing football, especially after the game.

The bravest man of the class was "Ed" Newsom, who went to sleep several times on Colonel's algebra class.

As the year drifted on, we daily went about doing our share of the duties and responsibilities belonging to us, and as the year closed, our scholastic attainments were gratifying to practically all of us, as well as to our parents and the school.

The fall of "32" rolled around and we found our ranks a little depleted, but with the same general spirit we held our heads high as befitted the dignity of Seniors. In being Seniors we enjoy several privileges which were willed to us by the Senior Class of "32." Many of us have attained the rank of Commissioned Officers.

Once more we find ourselves in Colonel's classroom, this, for the last time. No more will we hear him say, with a smile upon his face, "They'll all come out right if you work them right," or hear him admonish Newsom for sleeping, or "Erase that junk up there." We are, also, attending Major Webster's classes for the last time. No more will we hear him laugh, or hear him tell us which way is up in Government and Economics.

THE FALCON

This year the Institute supported the best football team it has ever sponsored, winning all games save one. On a whole our athletics were the most outstanding in years, everything clicked and, through the able management of Coach Jim Magner, our teams purported invincible records.

After Christmas the significance of our last year on the "hill" made itself known to us. We began to look back over the happy days we had spent together, the little pleasures we enjoyed, and the glorious friendships we attained.

As Commencement draws nigh and finally arrives, we find ourselves free once more, this time forever, from this Institution. Need I say that tears are very near the surface and that our voices shake with unknown emotion, as we ride slowly down the memorable "hill" and tenderly watch it fade from view.

R. B. MINGES, *Class Historian.*



1933

SENIOR CLASS SUPERLATIVES

Best All-Around	KELLY JOHNSON
Best Student	GEORGE SAUVA
Best Leader	M. G. EWER, JR.
Best Athlete	J. T. HOLT, JR.
Most Respected	KELLY JOHNSON
Most Studious	R. B. MINGES
Most Businesslike	M. G. EWER, JR.
Frankest	B. F. HOUSER
Best Looking	D. L. WHARTON
Quietest	H. G. WARLICK
Loudest	B. F. HOUSER
Hardest Worker	F. B. SLOOP
Peppiest	JOHN BROUGHTON
Most Original	F. L. KEIGHTLEY
Wittiest	E. T. BEAVER
Most Popular	J. T. HOLT, JR.
Best Natured	G. E. NEWSOM
Most Conscientious	F. B. SLOOP

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

I ACCEPTED with great pleasure an invitation tendered to me, by a group composed of the Honorable Society of Engineers, to embark on a cruise into southern waters. We were to be accompanied by the great Wall Street financier, Frank B. Sloop, and Eugene Davis, President of the Southern Railways. The latter was accompanied by Hal G. Warlick, head of all legal advice of that corporation. Mr. Davis insisted that he become our host and accordingly, we boarded his private car and proceeded on our journey to Miami, Florida, where we were to board the beautiful yacht, the "Falcon."

Imagine our delightful surprise upon stopping at Raleigh, to be joined by two such outstanding figures of the engineering world as Fredric L. Keightley, head of North Carolina Architectural department, and J. Thurman Holt, who amazed the world with his work of harnessing the gulf stream off the Florida coast, and who offered to conduct us personally through his stupendous works in the sea. We discussed old times at M. P. C. I., and thus spent many hours in pleasant retrospection.

We arrived at Miami on Saturday morning and proceeded to change to our summer attire. While doing so we learned that a great intersectional football drama was scheduled for that afternoon between one of the greater Northern teams and the University of Miami. As the latter was coached by Arlie Hahn, a figure of national prominence in the sporting world, we resolved to attend that game and to give Arlie our support. So early that afternoon we went to the local stadium where we talked with Arlie at some length. He remarked that his chances of winning this game were excellent. His prophecy was correct. Miami, with an overwhelming aerial attack, brushed aside the invaders by a convincing score, and thus we witnessed the further rise of one of our classmates towards prominence.

The "Falcon," unable to leave until Monday, due to certain alterations, necessitated our remaining at the Ritz Carlton Hotel. As we walked into the main lobby, in returning from the shipyard, we beheld none other than the eminent surgeon, John Broughton. We immediately went forward and after greetings had been exchanged, settled down in luxurious chairs to talk over past incidents and histories known to all of us. Dr. Broughton revealed to us that two more of our classmates were staying at this Hotel, while vacationing in Florida. They were Kelly Johnson, controlling stockholder of the United State's Drug Company, and George Newsom, chief chemist of that firm. In regards to our cruise in southern waters, these two worthies mentioned the fact, that, while they could not go with us, we should all form a party until the time of our departure. As that was an excellent suggestion, we immediately acted upon it.

That morning a fleet of destroyers had steamed in and now lay off the coast; a majestic and awe-inspiring sight. Rear Admiral Donald L. Wharton was in command of the fleet and we made haste to communicate with him. He invited us to go on a tour of inspection with him the following day, on his flagship, the U. S. S. Indiana. We all eagerly accepted.

The next morning we boarded a small steam launch and in a short time were ascending the iron ladder of the mighty destroyer. Our old classmate received us with great enthusiasm and invited us to his cabin. There we were unexpectedly confronted by the great Evangelist, Ervin T. Beaver, who had won the acclaim of thousands because of his sincere and powerful teachings of the gospel. He was to conduct services that morning aboard the ship and, in attending his services, we learned why he had achieved such popularity. The sincerity of the simple words uttered with such great faith could not be doubted, and his magnetic personality held us spellbound.

We lunched at noon with Admiral Wharton and were then conducted through the vast wonders of the mighty ship. In the midst of our inspection of the wireless room, we heard a gruff voice berating someone for his inefficiency, and in turning beheld a familiar figure in white, bedecked with gold lace. "Woofer" Woodall, we exclaimed in unison and ran forward to greet him. We were informed that he was chief wireless operator of the flagship.

We returned that night to our hotel rooms after spending a delightful day of unexpected meetings with old classmates.

The next morning we steamed southward aboard the "Falcon," bound for Bermuda. On the way, we stopped and viewed the developments that had been attained in Mr. Holt's efforts to harness the gulf stream. We heartily congratulated our former classmate and wished him further success in his project.

We finally arrived in Bermuda and there fate brought us face to face with Senator Malcolm G. Ewer, the leader of progressive politics in Michigan, and his wife, Dorothy Lee. He was on a vacation tour; with him was the United States District Attorney, Blair Falls Houser, and the brilliant criminal lawyer, Gurly M. Casper. Such a gathering of legal and political talent was seldom seen at one gathering and we took occasion to get their views on the present outlook of American politics. Senator Ewer, who is in line to be nominated by his party for the presidency at the next election, was very optimistic as regards his chances and we wished him all "success."

We then set out to visit Panama and parts of South America.

At Panama City we proceeded to promenade around and acquaint ourselves with as much of the city as possible. We arrived in the course of our walk to a load-



THE FALCON

ing station, where much commotion and excitement were evidenced. We began, out of curiosity, to investigate the reason for all this clamor and gradually worked in through the crowds towards the center of activity. Great packing cases and boxes of all sorts were scattered here and there in disorder. Natives were busy sorting these and loading them on trucks. A sun-tanned figure was directing the work and then we were shocked to recognize in him, Richard B. Minges, a famous explorer. We proceeded to make our presence known to him, and learned, on inquiring, that he was on another great expedition; this time into the mountain fastnesses of Central America, to conduct a search for Aztec works of art wanted by a famous museum.

And now we were beginning to be showered by telegrams and letters imploring that certain of our members return and take over the reins of their respective businesses. The economic world was clamoring for their personal attention to their interests. Such calls could not be ignored and accordingly we made hasty preparations to return.

When our journey was begun our main purpose was for a little relaxation and change of atmosphere but we never anticipated the added enjoyment of seeing our old classmates again and learning of their progress in this great world of ours. So we return with satisfied hearts and think of how much the education received at M. P. C. I. contributed towards their success.

GEORGE SUAVA, *Prophet.*

(EDITOR'S NOTE): It might be well to mention that through George Suava, Russia's supremacy is now recognized by the leading nations of the world. Through Mr. Suava's engineering ability Russia was literally placed upon its feet.



1933

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF THE SENIOR CLASS

WE, the class of "33" of the Mount Pleasant Collegiate Institute, a school of character and advanced learning, located in the city of Mount Pleasant, and state of North Carolina, do hereby make, publish, and decree, this, our last will and testament and hereby renounce all other existing wills as invalid.

Item 1. We, the Senior Class, do hereby will and bequeath to the Junior Class the following privileges: (1) The Senior Section of the Chapel. (2) Privilege to leave Chapel first. (3) A ten-thirty town leave every Saturday night.

Item 2. We bequeath to Mr. Winslow, Mr. Ewer's vocabulary.

Item 3. We bequeath to Mr. Koch, Mr. Beaver's wit.

Item 4. We bequeath to Mr. Case, Mr. Holt's congeniality.

Item 5. We bequeath to Mr. Verica, Mr. Keightley's inferiority.

Item 6. We bequeath to Mr. Curtis, Mr. Wharton's sophistication.

Item 7. We bequeath to Mr. Yonce, Mr. Woodall's growl.

Item 8. We bequeath to Mr. Copeland, Mr. Broughton's sax appeal.

Item 9. We bequeath to Mr. Stern, Mr. Johnson's drawl.

Item 10. We bequeath to Mr. Fleming, Mr. Newsom's hurt look.

Item 11. We bequeath to Mr. Hahn, Mr. Warlick's oratory.

Item 12. We bequeath to Mr. Jelks, Mr. Hahn's blush.

Item 13. We bequeath to Mr. Greever, Mr. Davis's amiableness.

Item 14. We bequeath to Mr. Trimpy, Mr. Sloop's militarism.

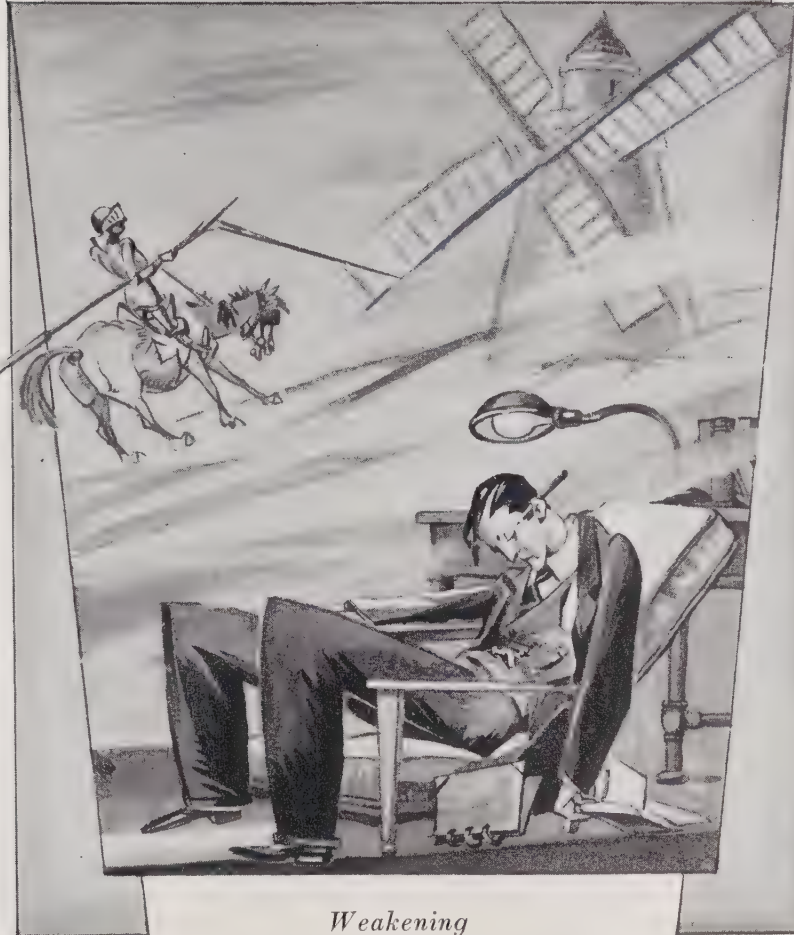
Item 15. We bequeath to Mr. Hine, Mr. Minges's aggressiveness.

Item 16. We bequeath to Mr. Lyerly, Mr. Casper's passiveness.

Item 17. We bequeath to no one, Mr. Houser's much ado about nothing.

GEORGE SAUVA, *Lawyer.*

(EDITOR'S NOTE): To Mr. Stowe we leave Mr. Sauva's "tour-path."



Weakening

JUNIORS

1933



JUNIOR CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

NORMAN B. HINE	<i>President</i>
ROBERT C. LYERLY	<i>Vice-President</i>
WALTER L. CURTIS	<i>Secretary</i>
JOSEPH W. JELKS	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

First Row:

R. C. Lyerly, T. C. Greever, T. R. Winslow, R. B. Stowe, N. B. Hine

Second Row:

J. J. Fleming, J. H. Koch, E. L. Stern, W. L. Curtis

Third Row:

G. W. Hahn, J. A. Smith, F. D. Yonce

Fourth Row:

L. W. McCarn, J. S. Trimpy, R. R. Copeland

Absentees:

J. E. Verica, J. W. Jelks, L. G. Case, E. B. Taylor, E. A. Flowe, M. C. Ellington,
D. H. Griffin, F. W. Foil, S. H. Britt, H. N. Lowder, W. A. Moore,
J. B. Penny, C. B. Penny, J. D. Reiff.

HISTORY OF JUNIOR CLASS

“JUNIORS we are.” Having passed through our Freshman and Sophomore years with distinctive and enviable records, we have arrived at the beginning of our third year. Since September 17, 1930, we have taken a major part in the activities of the Collegiate Institute. At first, our pathway to higher learning and understanding was filled with many obstacles, such as inexperience, inadaptability to the military regiment, and difficulty in coping with the upperclassmen and their methods of initiation. These obstacles we quickly overcame, and, trampling them underneath, marched onward to the Sophomore Class.

On September 16, 1931, we took up our course at the “hill” with marked improvement in every phrase of work. Several new men were added to our ranks this year, who were greeted heartily by the old men. These new men, soon falling into line with the rest of us, shared the task of making the name “Sophomore” a revered one. We had ranking men in the military department and were well represented in the higher Literary Societies. As a whole, we enjoyed a very successful school year.

“Juniors next year.” This thought occupied our minds during the summer vacation.

September 14, 1932, found most of the old men together again with a large number of new men. Our Junior Class had representatives from Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. The achievements attained by the class during this year will, doubtless, go down in history. We had the largest class on the campus in number as well as in physical prowess.

Calling a class meeting, we elected officers for the ensuing year. We adopted the motto, “All for one, and one for all.” The 1932 football team of M. P. C. I., was composed mainly of members of the Junior Class. Some of the gridiron stars are worthy of mention here: John Fleming, Edwin Stern, Lester McCarn, John Verica, and John Trimpy. Not only in football did we excel, but likewise in basketball, boxing, and baseball. Walter Curtis, Joseph Jelks, John Verica, Lloyd Case, Russell Winslow and Robert Lyerly were the pugilists. In the cage contests, Norman Hine, John Fleming and Lester McCarn were the outstanding players.

The only sad incident of the year was the death of a parent of one of our classmates, whose grief, because of the high esteem in which he was held, we shared as a class.

THE FALCON

The musical talent of the Cadet Corps was centered chiefly in the Junior Class. We were active participants in the Glee Club and Orchestra. In one of our members, John Verica, we found a violinist of no little ability; likewise, Robert Copeland's talent with his inseparable companion, the saxophone, will long remain with us; perhaps because it was a source of joy and torture to us all.

In our academic work we demonstrated our mental acumen well, soon winning the co-operation and admiration of everyone with whom our work came into contact.

On February 21, 1933, the Junior Class sponsored an elaborate dance, which proved to be one of the social "high-spots" of the year, enjoyed and remembered by all.

In scanning the events concerning our development for the past three years, you will readily see that we have accomplished our aims and ambitions; that is, we have made a name for ourselves to be long remembered by us and by the Institute.

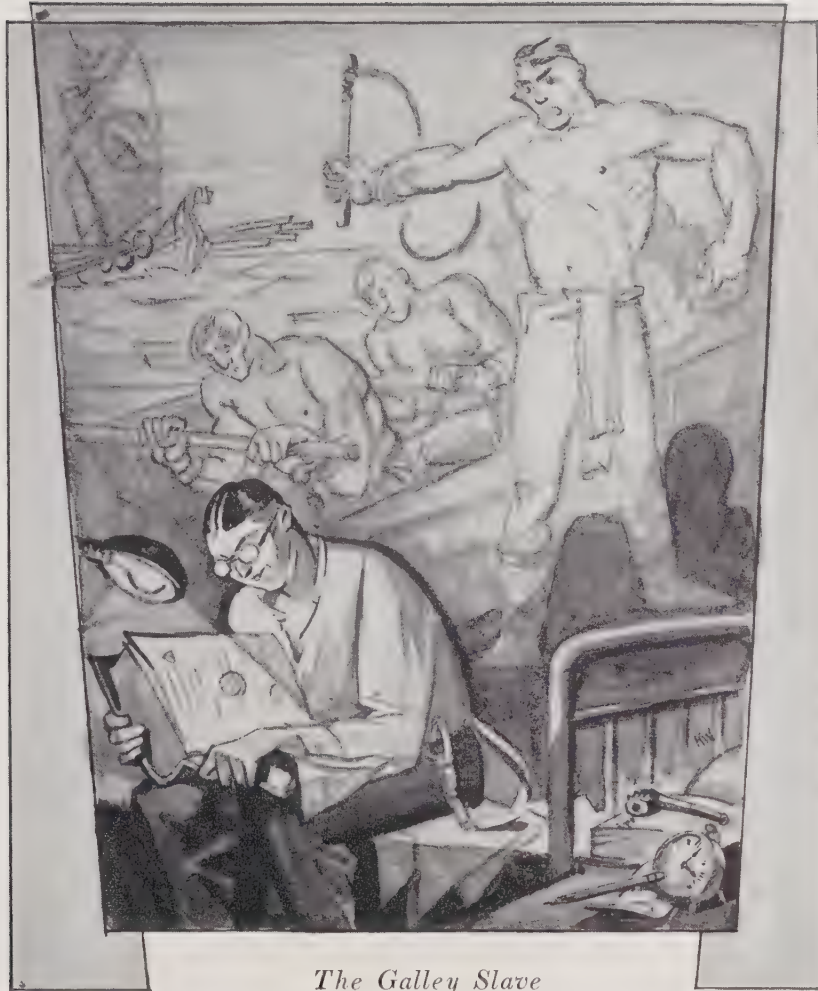
R. C. LYERLY, *Class Historian.*



1933

Thirty-four

THE FALCON



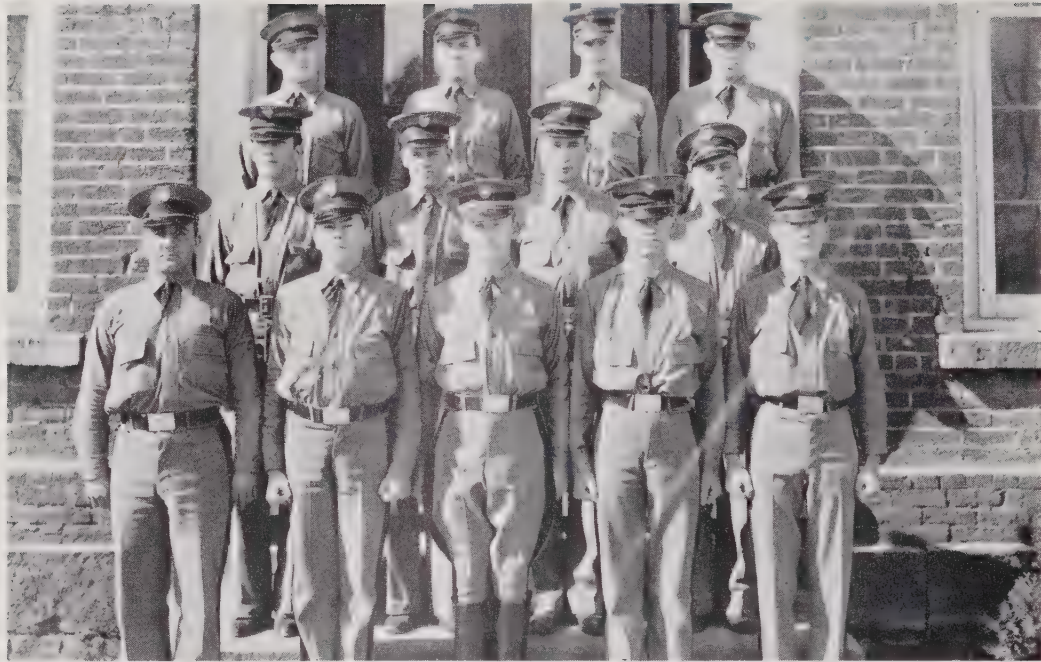
The Galley Slave

SOPHOMORES

1933

Thirty-five

THE FALCON



SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

J. J. CAMPBELL *President*
E. A. ROHR *Vice-President*
C. C. WHITE *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

First Row:

Henry Palmer, M. M. Ross, J. A. Pless, J. A. Murray, A. A. Bunts

Second Row:

J. F. Shirley, J. A. Parker, W. M. Buck, J. H. Waters

Third Row:

J. J. Campbell, R. E. Green, T. L. Peacock, C. C. White

Absentees:

A. T. Lenzi, E. A. Rohr, I. E. Almquist, I. D. Anderson

1933

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

A NEW day is born. A new class appears, embarked upon a year of success, upon the "hill" of the Mt. Pleasant Collegiate Institute. Our little class of eight strong, clambering upon the stately bulwarks of the historic school brings with it youth, joy, and eager aspirants for glory. Our boyish group comprises the Freshman Class. 'Tis true that we are the smallest, youngest and least respected class upon the campus here now; but wait, you shall see and hear us more as the years roll on. Yea: we will grow; we will age; and we will be respected, even by you, mighty Senior. Leave us along, meddle not into our affairs, and we shall soon become an important factor on the campus, for we shall yield influence, incite respect, support power.

Naturally, nothing is expected of us this year, likewise, we can give nothing. We can merely devote this period of our student life to settling down, in looking the situation over, and in developing and broadening our intellects, experience, and characters. We shall go quietly along fulfilling our daily obligations, meeting life's little problems with clear consciences and free minds. Next year we shall become more prominent and imbed ourselves more eminently among the Cadet Corps and the Faculty.

It goes without saying that this year has been a novel one. We have enjoyed the comradeship of our fellowmen, reveled in the life this Institution purports, marveled at the manipulation of all things.

As we check up on ourselves now, we see that the student period has slipped up on us. In doing our daily work, time has flown, and as we write this down in the annals of history, it is almost time for us to put up our work and make preparations for departure. As we make our initial steps for leaving the "hill," we have no boasts to make, no unusuality to offer; only our smile and a few simple words of parting. May we meet again next fall and resume our work with the carrying out of the ideals we have mentioned in the preceding paragraphs.

On September 14, 1932, we returned to the "hill" for our Sophomore year. Several new men, particularly men from Pennsylvania, enlarged our ranks and helped to make our class more impressive.

Football started on September 1, and many of our classmates reported for practice at that time. Due to the versatility of Campbell at center, the fleetness of Rohr at half, the steadiness of White at tackle, the brilliant playing of Green at end, and the assistance of Palmer at full, Buck and Shirley at quarter, Lenzi at guard, our team, representing the "Blue and White," was a fine success; winning the first eight consecutive games and losing the last one in a "natural" with Oak Ridge. Our team was particularly active in these gridiron contests.



THE FALCON

After the close of the football season, we turned to basketball as an outlet for our sports enthusiasm. There again great credit must be given to our class, for men like Green, Palmer and Campbell greatly assisted that co-operative spirit and team success. While the basketball team was not as eminent as the football eleven, nevertheless we were an important contender on the floor with the various nearby schools and colleges.

Several men at the expiration of the basketball season, reported for boxing. Pless, Bantamweight; Shirley, Junior Welterweight; White and Campbell, Middleweights, certainly contributed their share to the team. Several bouts were undertaken with nearby schools and due credit must be given to "Pee-Wee" Russell and the team for their excellent showing.

Throughout this student period, our class has not only been active in athletic life, but also in the social and academic life of the Institute. We are fortunate in having members who can play a part in the social aspects of the school and elsewhere. When represented in the social affairs of the different organizations, we never fell below the standard set before us by the other classes.

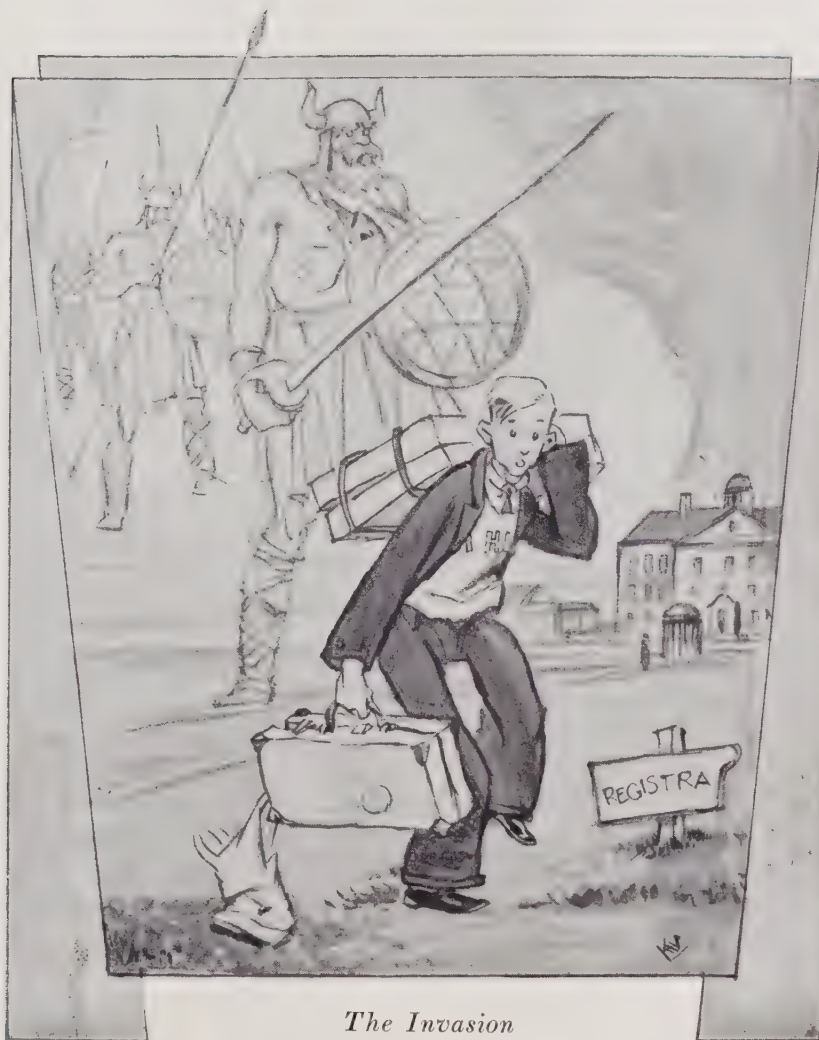
Academically we are well represented. Such men as Pless and Rose push our class ever forward to the goal of distinctive work in the class rooms. Mentioning Pless brings to mind his excellent display in forensics. He has done well in representing this school in the field of public speaking; representing us in the county, district and state meets. We all, to a man as well as the school as a whole, admire and respect Pless's ability; may he continue to deserve such commendation and criticism.

Last year we set down certain ideals as emblems to desire and work for. This year, we think, we have gone far towards our goal. We have broadened, grown to a position of command and influence. We have done all that we said we were going to do; our wagon is hitched to a star; be patient to the last, we shall arrive as the years roll on.

A. A. BUNTS, J. J. CAMPBELL, *Class Historians.*



1933



The Invasion

FRESHMEN AND SUB-FRESHMEN

1933



FRESHMAN AND SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

CLASS OFFICERS

B. B. RUSSELL	<i>President</i>
W. M. FAIN, JR.	<i>Vice-President</i>
C. M. MILLER	<i>Secretary</i>
J. B. LOVINGOOD	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

First Row:

W. B. Woolen, H. G. Owen, C. D. Alexander, C. M. Miller

Second Row:

Daphne S. Bunn, J. B. Lovingood

Third Row:

R. R. Wells, B. B. Russell, W. M. Fain

Absentee:

R. M. Cook

FRESHMAN AND SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

THOUGH quite a small group, we should dislike anyone to have the impression that we are an insignificant one, and even if we are few in number, in size our class is not small. If this statement seems puzzling, dear reader, it is because you do not know "Bobby" Wells.

The group possesses dignity, too, contributed by Jack Lovingood. Both fame and publicity come our way through "Pee-Wee" Russell. More dignity and a cheerful disposition we have in one member, Horace Owen, who joined our ranks after the Christmas holidays. We have precocious minds too. Lots of intelligence; strictly speaking, we refer to William Fain. The rest of us flatter ourselves that we are normal. As a group then, we are well supplied.

Claude Miller, we are convinced, thoroughly enjoys an argument. Unless we are sadly mistaken, in him, we have a potential lawyer. All very well for the class; it is a good idea to have a spokesman.

Good humor, of the gay sort, we have also. Charles Alexander's ready laugh and Boyd Wollen's gift of "gab" are a guarantee against our being over-serious.

We could never say that our year has been uneventful, seven or eight classes a day, with perhaps one at night, form a schedule that leaves nothing to be desired, except possibly, more vacant hours. And yet, nothing extraordinary has happened to us. We have gone along day by day, making reports for Major Webster's history, struggling with algebra and arithmetic problems, co-operating on Latin sentences, doing this and that little daily task, to realize, not until the close of the year, however, that we have been making history—history for ourselves, for our class, and for dear old Collegiate Institute.

DAPHNE BUNN.

(EDITOR'S NOTE): It might be well to mention that Daphne Bunn, the only co-ed on the "hill," through her kindness and thoughtfulness, has assisted greatly that school spirit, has helped us to meet life's little daily worries with freer hearts and easier minds, accentuated by her own cheerfulness and sports-like gaiety. As a by-word, the Staff of the *Falcon* wishes to express its appreciation for her assistance in making the *Falcon* a success.



SPIRIT OF M. P. C. I.

SOMETHING vague, intangible, nebulous, yet nevertheless real, pulsing, vibrant; these terms describe the spirit which goes to make our school. The scoffer may hoot at such and deny its reality; may claim that such can exist only in a world of make-believe; may contend that the only thing of value is material. If he doubts, let him come upon the campus "On the hill" and see for himself a school spirit which has marked this Institution for more than three-quarters of a century. Not loud, not noisy, not blatant, it goes on its way, instilling into the hearts and minds of all students those principles for which the Institute has always stood; nobility of character, honesty of purpose, square dealings in all relations of life. This calm unruffled spirit has become part of us and we have made it our own. It tells us to be brave, faithful and true; to stand always and everywhere for rectitude of conduct and righteousness of life.

MAJOR ROY C. WEBSTER.





**MILITARY
DIVISION**



THE FALCON



THE FALCON



BATTALION STAFF

F. B. SLOOP *Senior Captain*
F. L. KEIGHTLEY *First Lieutenant, Adjutant*
R. B. MINGES *Second Lieutenant*
T. C. GREEVER *Sergeant Major*
J. H. WATERS *Staff Supply Sergeant*



1933



COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

"A" COMPANY

D. L. WHARTON *Captain*
 J. A. PLESS *First Lieutenant*
 J. T. HOLT *Second Lieutenant*

"B" COMPANY

E. T. BEAVER *Captain*
 B. F. HOUSER *First Lieutenant*
 V. E. DAVIS *Second Lieutenant*

MAJOR D. K. BRASINGTON, JR.
Commandant of Cadets

BATTALION STAFF OFFICERS

F. B. SLOOP *Senior Captain*
 F. L. KEIGHTLEY *First Lieutenant, Adjutant*
 R. B. MINGES *Second Lieutenant*



COMPANY "A"

- D. L. WHARTON *Captain*
J. A. PLESS *First Lieutenant*
L. C. WOODALL *Second Lieutenant*
M. G. EWER *First Sergeant*



THE FALCON



COMPANY "B"

E. T. BEAVER *Captain*
B. F. HOUSER *First Lieutenant*
V. E. DAVIS *Second Lieutenant*
KELLY JOHNSON *First Sergeant*



1937

Forty-seven



NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

"A" COMPANY

M. G. EWER *First Sergeant*
 L. C. WOODALL *Q. M. Sergeant*
 A. A. BUNTS *Line Sergeant*
 G. E. NEWSOM *Line Sergeant*
 J. S. TRIMPY *Corporal*
 J. F. SHIRLEY *Corporal*
 R. C. LYERLY *Corporal*

"B" COMPANY

KELLY JOHNSON *First Sergeant*
 JOHN BROUGHTON *Q. M. Sergeant*
 T. C. GREEVER *Line Sergeant*
 W. B. WOOLEN *Line Sergeant*
 J. W. JELKS *Corporal*
 E. A. ROHR *Corporal*
 GEORGE SAUVA *Corporal*

T. C. GREEVER, *Sergeant Major* *Attached to Staff*
 J. H. WATERS, *Supply Sergeant* *Attached to Staff*



**BEAUTY
DIVISION**



THE FALCON

WONDERFUL WOMEN

*Oh, Woman's the greatest of all contradiction;
She's an angel in truth, a demon in fiction;
She is afraid of a cockroach, she'll scream at a mouse,
But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.*

*She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse,
She'll split open his head and then be his nurse,
Then when he is well and can climb out of bed,
She'll pick up the teapot and throw at his head.*

*She's faithful, deceitful, keen-sighted and blind,
She's crafty, she's simple, she's crude and she's kind,
She'll lift a man up, and throw a man down,
She'll call him her king, and make him her clown.*

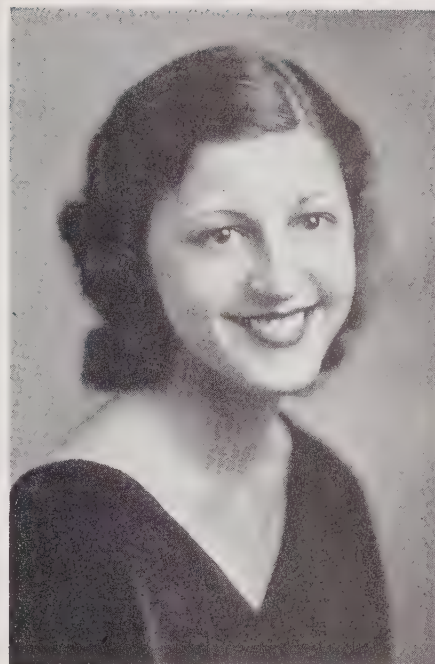
*You think she is this, and find she is that,
She'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat;
In the morning she will, in the evening she won't;
You're always expecting she does, but she don't.*

THE FALCON

MISS DOROTHY LEE BRISON

GASTONIA, N. C.

Sponsor of *The Falcon*, and
Gerhardt Literary Society



CADET MALCOLM GRAHAM EWER, JR.



MISS ELIZABETH RAY BRADFORD

GASTONIA, N. C.

Sponsor of Company "B" and
Ludwig Literary Society

CADET ERVIN TAYLOR BEAVER



MISS MARTHA ELIZABETH SAPP

CONCORD, N. C.

Sponsor of Cadet Battalion,
and Military Staff

CADET FREDRIC L. KEIGHTLEY

MISS FRANCES E. WEDDINGTON

CONCORD, N. C.

Sponsor of Company "A"
and Senior Class

CADET DONALD L. WHARTON, JR.





**ATHLETIC
DIVISION**

THE FALCON





FOOTBALL

PLAYERS

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

E. B. Taylor	N. B. Hine	D. H. Griffin	J. D. Reiff
R. E. Green	J. J. McCann	George Sauva	E. L. Stern
I. D. Anderson	I. E. Almquist	J. J. Fleming	E. A. Rohr
"Pee-Wee" Russell, <i>Trainer</i>			

KNEELING, LEFT TO RIGHT

B. F. Houser, <i>Mgr.</i>	A. T. Lenzi	C. C. White	F. B. Sloop
W. A. Moore	A. A. Hahn	J. P. Woods	J. S. Trimpy
Henry Palmer	H. N. Lowder	J. J. Campbell	L. W. McCarn

SITTING, LEFT TO RIGHT

J. F. Shirley	R. R. Copeland	V. E. Davis	L. G. Case
J. E. Verica	T. R. Winslow	J. B. Penny	S. H. Britt
W. L. Curtis	W. M. Buck	F. L. Keightley	J. H. Koch

<i>Location</i>	SCORES	
	<i>We</i>	<i>They</i>
Leaksville High School, here	38	0
Kannapolis High School, here	7	0
Presbyterian Junior College, here	33	8
Massanutten Military Academy, Woodstock, Va.	14	0
Weaver Junior College, here	12	2
Carlisle School, here	32	6
Hargrave Military Academy, Chatham, Va.	13	7
Blue Ridge, here (Armistice Day)	20	6
Oak Ridge Military Institute, here	0	38
Totals	169	67

THE FALCON



BOXING

BROWN "PEE-WEE" RUSSELL *Instructor*

KNEELING, LEFT TO RIGHT

H. G. OWEN, *Junior Bantamweight* J. A. PLESS, *Bantamweight*
 G. E. NEWSOM, *Junior Featherweight* R. C. LYERLY, *Lightweight*

KELLY JOHNSON, *Manager of Boxing*

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

B. B. RUSSELL, *Instructor* W. L. CURTIS, *Junior Welterweight*
 J. J. CAMPBELL, *Middleweight* J. F. SHIRLEY, *Junior Welterweight*
 C. C. WHITE, *Middleweight* T. R. WINSLOW, *Junior Welterweight*
 D. L. WHARTON, *Junior Lightweight* MAJOR D. K. BRASINGTON
 J. H. KOCH, JR., *Light Heavyweight* *Faculty Advisor*

ABSENT

A. A. HAHN, *Heavyweight* J. W. JELKS, JR., *Welterweight*

1933

IT is to be regretted by the *Falcon* Staff that time did not permit the publication of other forms of M. P. C. I. athletics. We would have desired to have published the other Collegiate field activities, but due to the lateness of the sport seasons, we found it practically impossible to secure photographs and data of these important games of skill.

Perhaps a concise, critical survey of the omitted athletics will be of some benefit to the student body.

Following the expiration of the Christmas holidays, work was begun on basketball. Coach Magner speedily whipped his men into shape, and, after several practice games with the nearby towns and high schools, a tour of the State was made, playing State Freshmen; Louisburg College; Broughton High School, Raleigh; Wake Forest Freshmen; Duke Freshmen, and Carolina Freshmen. Practically all of these matches were exceedingly close. Mt. Pleasant held its own in all of the contests, to its credit. It showed well the experience of the players and the ability of the Coach. The men who were responsible for the season's success were: Fleming, Forward; Holt, Forward; Keightley, Forward; Palmer, Forward; McCarn, Center; Trimpy, Center; Taylor, Guard; Jelks, Guard; Green, Guard; Hine, Guard. Cadets Wharton and Campbell acted efficiently as Managers of the team.

Spring football next captured the interest of the cadet corps. While there were no actual strifes, with outside schools, intensive practice was held; instruction being given in fundamental principles and signals. Plays were mapped out for the coming fall. This insures the gridiron aspirants with a foundation for the coming contests.

As this publication goes to print, baseball will be in full sway. The past records of this Institution teem with news and reports of successful nines, and so, as this season rolls forward, we anticipate a continuance of that baseball prowess from the cadets who represent the college in the "Blue and White." So far, we have defeated Louisburg College, Presbyterian Junior College and Davidson Freshmen. From that start it would seem that we were headed towards a victorious championship.

—THE EDITOR.

WEARERS OF THE
M. P.

FOOTBALL

F. B. Sloop	E. B. Taylor	L. W. McCarn
A. A. Hahn	R. E. Green	J. S. Trimpy
F. L. Keightley	J. E. Verica	J. J. Campbell
M. G. Ewer, Jr.	N. B. Hine	C. C. White
J. T. Holt, Jr.	George Sauva	Henry Palmer
D. L. Wharton	E. A. Rohr	E. L. Stern
B. F. Houser, <i>Mgr.</i>	J. H. Koch	W. M. Buck

BASKETBALL

N. B. Hine	Henry Palmer	E. B. Taylor
L. W. McCarn	J. J. Fleming	F. L. Keightley
J. J. Trimpy	R. E. Green	J. T. Holt, Jr.
D. L. Wharton, <i>Mgr.</i>	J. W. Jelks	J. J. Campbell, <i>Mgr.</i>

BOXING

J. H. Koch	W. L. Curtis	R. C. Lyerly
D. L. Wharton	J. F. Shirley	J. A. Pless
C. C. White	T. R. Winslow	J. J. Campbell
G. E. Newsom	H. G. Owen, Jr.	A. A. Bunts
J. W. Jelks		Kelly Johnson, <i>Mgr.</i>



ALMA MATER

*College ties can ne'er be broken,
Formed at old M. P.,
Far surpassing wealth unspoken,
They'll forever be.*

*M. P. C. I., Hail to thee,
Thou hast been kind to us;
Ever shall we cherish for thee;
Thoughts of love and trust.*

*When our college days are over,
And our ways shall part,
Still in thee we'll be united,
Still be one in heart.*

*M. P. C. I., Hail to thee,
Thou hast been kind to us;
Ever shall we cherish for thee
Thoughts of love and trust.*



**ACTIVITIES
DIVISION**



THE FALCON





GERHARDT LITERARY SOCIETY

MAJOR ROY WEBSTER

Faculty Instructor

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

George Sauva

Virginia McAllister

G. E. Newsom

Major Roy Webster

M. G. Ewer, Jr.

Kelly Johnson

R. B. Minges

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

J. A. Pless

G. M. Casper

Hal G. Warlick

C. B. Penny

F. B. Sloop

L. C. Woodall

R. R. Copeland

G. W. Hahn

C. C. White

J. T. Holt, Jr.

J. H. Koch, Jr.

J. W. Jelks, Jr.



LUDWIG LITERARY SOCIETY

CAPTAIN W. A. McKNIGHT *Faculty Instructor*

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

Henry Palmer	D. L. Wharton
F. L. Keightley	John Broughton
R. C. Lyerly	J. E. Verica

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

T. C. Greever	Captain W. A. McKnight
R. B. Stowe	E. T. Beaver
E. L. Stern	W. L. Curtis
J. S. Trimpy	N. B. Hine
V. E. Davis	



PREPARATORIAN LITERARY SOCIETY
DIVISION 1

CAPTAIN W. F. SHEALY *Faculty Instructor*

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

M. M. Rose	J. H. Waters
W. B. Woolen	Captain W. F. Shealy
A. A. Bunts	

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

R. M. Cook	J. A. Smith
W. M. Buck	W. M. Fain, Jr.
A. A. Hahn	J. A. Murray
L. G. Case	H. G. Owen, Jr.



PREPARATORIAN LITERARY SOCIETY DIVISION 2

CAPTAIN H. H. SLOOP *Faculty Instructor*

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

E. B. Taylor	Captain H. H. Sloop
J. A. Parker	R. E. Green
J. F. Shirley	Daphne S. Bunn

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

R. R. Wells	J. J. Campbell
C. M. Miller	B. B. Russell
J. B. Lovingood	T. R. Winslow
A. T. Lenzi	





GLEE CLUB

CAPTAIN P. B. FRY _____ *Director of Music*

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

J. E. Verica Captain P. B. Fry
 C. C. White

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

F. B. Sloop	E. T. Beaver
V. E. Davis	T. R. Winslow
R. R. Copeland	M. G. Ewer, Jr.
M. M. Rose	John Broughton
D. L. Wharton	J. H. Koch, Jr.
F. L. Keightley	R. C. Lyerly
E. L. Stern	W. L. Curtis
N. B. Hine	A. A. Bunts

L. C. Woodall

THE FALCON



ORCHESTRA

CAPTAIN P. B. FRY *Director of Music*

SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT

R. R. Copeland	J. T. Holt, Jr.
R. C. Lyerly	D. L. Wharton
J. B. Lovingood	W. L. Curtis
John Broughton	

STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT

F. L. Keightley, <i>Director</i>	M. M. Rose
Captain P. B. Fry	

1933

TO OUR ALMA MATER

“We, who are about to leave, salute you.”

As we lingeringly make preparations for departure we look back in retrospection upon the scenes, events, and incidents characteristic of our student life, with a longing wistfulness which nothing can dispel. The verdant campus, with its historic stately pines waving gently, bids us a fond adieu. Affectionately and reverently we return the grave salute with dignified mien. We slowly glide past the common, perhaps never to view it again unless it be within our innermost thoughts, towards our destinations and our own individual callings in life. We pray that we may never forsake the cardinal virtues held up before us, or forget the precepts given to us. Under your parental care, dear Mother, whose chief aim was to invest in us the proper propensities of a well organized mind and body, may we foster; may we grow and assume the tasks of conscientious citizens. If so, then your bountiful heart will swell with pardonable pride and satisfaction; and thus will you know that your lessons, instructed to us, were not wasted.

In special recognition of your interest and effort in behalf of our welfare, we wish to say this: with gratitude deep in our hearts and with a tremulous, sincere appreciation of affection, we shall always look back on you as an imitable instrumentality responsible for our success. We shall never forget, with God's grace, your tenderness in your dealings with us; your leniency with us when we individually committed wrongs; your magnificent granting of our desires and requests. Maternally you took us, accepted us equally, into your sacred trust; worshipfully we tried to justify your confidence. If we have been misled, if our intentions have proved otherwise, if we have done those things which we ought not to have done, if we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, forgive us, gentle Mother, and clothe us always within your heart. Our youth, such as it is, has been responsible for our thoughtless actions. However, it must be said that under your compassionate guidance, we each have grown to understand more fully our duty to our Honor and to our Country—a debt which we can never repay, but which we will always retain and cautiously guard with fervent thankfulness, against life's sordidness.

So, as we are about to depart from you, our Alma Mater, fully cognizant of your inviolate histories, your intrepid foundation, built upon educational and religious purposes for the benefit of humanity, we repeat, we, who are about to leave, salute. Salute you, Mother, with the pledge of undying love and respect.

—M. G. EWER, JR.



HUMOR
AND
ADVERTISING
DIVISION

THE FALCON

REPORT SHEET

GENERAL ORDER

HEADQUARTERS CORPS OF CADETS
THE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE
MT. PLEASANT, N. C.
April 1, 1933.

Number 1313

The following is the report of the Officer of the Day for the day beginning Friday, March 31, at 4:00 P.M., and ending Saturday, April 1, at 4:00 P.M. The following Cadets are reported delinquent:

CADET	OFFENSE
Beaver	Failure to dump Lyerly upon floor after taps.
Maj. Brasington	Not getting up for Reveille.
Campbell	Keeping quiet in ranks.
Copeland	Blowing taps on saxophone.
Davis	Country boy making good.
Ewer	Going to Reveille on Monday mornings.
Capt. Fry	Not standing at attention properly.
Greever	Repeating: "I meant no harm, I assure you."
Hine	Failure to allow thorough search of Barracks.
Houser	Making beer in room after taps.
Jelks	Improperly dressed.
Koch	Failure to throw water.
Lyerly	Not adopting scotch tactics.
Col. McAllister	Not keeping "trig" class two and one-half hours.
Capt. McKnight	Assuming duties of Commandant.
Newsom	Awake on class.
Peacock	Ringing bell on time.
Pless	Using drastic methods in removing Owen's from room.
Sauva	Firing rifle in building.
Capt. Shealy	Wearing non-regulation U. S. Army Uniform.
Sloop	Failure to verify Maj. Webster's statement.
Stern	Failure to meet "Annie" at the drug store at 4:00 P.M.
Verica	Playing (?) violin at unauthorized time. (Any time.)
Waters	Collar buttoned up.
Maj. Webster	Tearing down the Campus Pines.
Wells	Scaring faculty by not eating.
Wharton	Failure to visit South Union street, Concord, on a week-end.
Woodall	Woofing after taps.
Yonce	Failure to "wet" Woodall before Reveille.

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4 Chairs and Bath

Special Attention to Cadets
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Business

M. C. BARRINGER, *Owner*

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Coca-Cola

CONCORD, N. C.

Capt. McKnight: "I don't think I'd marry any girl unless I knew she was self-sacrificing."

Capt. Fry: "But wouldn't marrying you prove that she wasn't?"



Houser: "I suppose I must admit that I do have my faults."

Ewer: "Yes, and in your opinion your faults are better than other people's virtues."

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"RITCHIE'S CAFE"

"Opposite Court House"

Concord's Highest Rated
Eating Place

"You will have to excuse me," Copeland apologized to his partner,
"Sometimes I dance better than this. I'm a little stiff from
Polo."

Girl friend smiled demurely at him: "Is that so? I have several friends
from there."



Johnson: "How did Yonce lose all of his money? Preferred stocks?"

Greever: "No. Preferred blondes."

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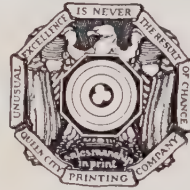
To the Class of '33

Wharton: "I came home cold-sober last night."

Keightley: "What's the idea? Trying to scare the family."

Davis: "I wonder if the world is really round."

White: (Supreme disgust) "Suppose you go jump off and find out."



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