

The Hickory Log

CR
929.3
NCCat
Hic

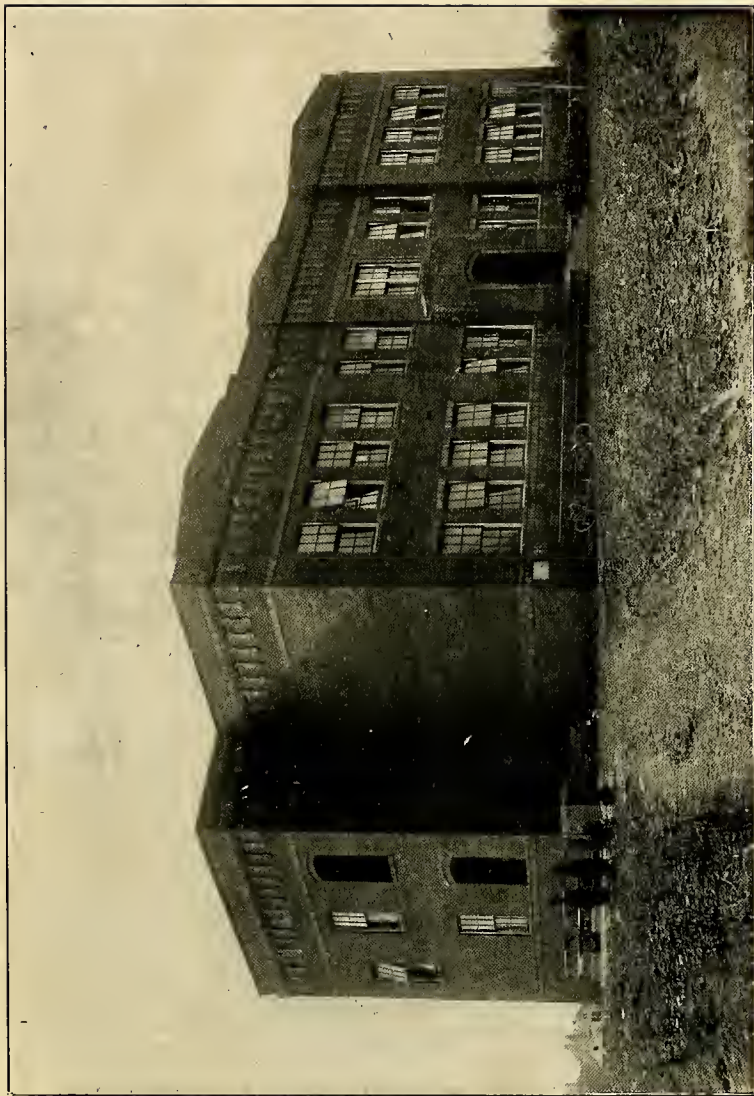
HHS
Hickory
Log
1921



60984 81800

THE HICKORY LOG

One



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

HICKORY PUBLIC LIBRARY
375 THIRD STREET NE
HICKORY NC 28601

THE HICKORY LOG

Two

DEDICATION

To

Miss Millie Kate McComb,
a diligent and earnest teacher of the
Hickory High School,
the Editorial Board respectfully
dedicates this volume
of the
Hickory Log.

THE VICKORY LOG

Three





Four

Faculty of the High School

R. J. Reveley, Principal.....	Latin
Prof. J. E. Barb.....	Mathematics
Emily Gosnold	Algebra and History
Josephine A. Mansfield.....	French
Annie Preston Heilig.....	Spanish and Latin
Mary Kincaid	English and History
Millie Kate McCombs.....	English and History
Naomi Trent	Domestic Science
C. E. Reinhardt.....	First Year Subjects
Jessie L. Byrd.....	First Year Subjects

ODE TO THE FACULTY OF THE H. H. S.

Here's to the teachers of the H. H. S.
For of them all, we have the very best.
Some may be large and some may be small
But size doesn't matter, no, not at all,
For they can teach most any old thing.
First Mr. Reveley will teach you Caesar
(That's most as hard as Greek and not much easier)
And then Mr. Barb, who is very fat
But he can teach geometry to most any brat
Then Miss Heilig tries her best to teach you Spanish,
And Cicero, which is hard and quite outlandish.
Miss McComb says, "Don't say I ain't got nothing,"
And "Don't say I have came or I taken,
Then Miss Trent makes the girls into good cooks
And teaches them how to sew on buttons, snaps and hooks,
While Miss Mansfield teaches you "Sil vous plait" and "Paris."
And when she says "Eciez dix phrases" oh gee!
Miss Kincaid makes you study English and History
But how she does it is quite a mystery.
Then Miss Gosnold, who is most awfully nice,
Makes them work Algebra and is very precise
And Miss Brown has a singing class every week
That sings like a flock of birds saying, "tweet, tweet, tweet."
Miss Etly teaches you to draw like a real artist.
And Miss Poindexter to write, which is quite the hardest.
Oh, there's a great number of things to be learned,
Which you very likely have already discerned,
But, cheer up, for our high school days will soon be o'er
And we shall not have to come here any more.

—A SENIOR.

THE HICKORY LOG

Five



THE HICKORY LOG

Six



PROF. R. W. CARVER
Superintendent Hickory Schools



PROF. R. J. REVELEY
Principal High School



PROF. MOORE
Principal North School



MISS VIRGINIA ALLEN
Principal South School



Senior Class---Class History

The class of 1921 was the first Freshman class to enter the present high school building, and was the largest in number to enter the high school department, having an enrollment of eighty members.

Only eight of the present enrollment were together at the beginning of our class history. Seven joined us in the fourth and fifth grades, eight in the seventh and eight and nine respectively in our sophomore and junior years.

Our organization as a class began in our freshman year. It was then that we decided to be responsible for buying and paying for a piano to be used in the High School Building. None of us shall forget this undertaking as the statements concerning the amount paid and the amount due have been presented regularly at the class meetings by the secretary. We have appeared before the public in plays, only that we might meet these payments. "Twelve Old Maids," and "Negro Minstrel," were given in the sophomore year and, "Hits and Misses," the following year; both were enjoyed and proved beneficial from a financial standpoint.

During the high school period our class has always taken an active part in the various activities of the school, such as baseball, basketball, tennis and debating. Two of our members represented our school in the triangular debate at Chapel Hill.

This is the conclusion of the history of our high school days, but a mere beginning of the history that our class shall make. Every member expects to prepare himself for some greater place in the world by continuing his education. Members of 1921 let each of us make this class history what we want it to be.

MARJORIE EDMISTEN, Historian.

THE HICKORY LOG

Eight



GENNETTE ENNIS
"Quality not quantity"

RACHEL POLLARD
"Innocence"



LOUISE FRITZ
"A Latin friend"

BLANCHE BURNS
"Bright no matter how dark the clouds are"

THE HICKORY LOG

Nine



ROBERT SHUFORD

Mgr. Tennis Association. Commencement speaker

DONALD JOHNSTON

A judge was never so solemn.
Forward on Basket Ball Team.
Substitute in Base Ball.



SHERMAN GROVE

"Mascot" "A man's a man for all that" (Member of the "Trinity of Evil")

ALBERT C. HEWITT, Jr.

"Music is his Soul"
Pres. Carver Literary Society
Treas. Tennis Association
Guard on Basket Ball Team
(Member of the Trinity of Evil)

THE HICKORY LOG

Ten



MINNIE BINGHAM

"I think boys are silly"

EMMA MAE JAY

"A lover of music"



LOUISE SETZER

"White Sweater Buick"

Pres. Class 1918-19.

Forward Basket Ball Team.

BESSIE BELL DEAL

"True to the end"

THE HICKORY LOG

Eleven



FRANK DAVIS

"A goal in Sight"
Pres. of Carver Literary Society
Short stop on base ball team

ROBERT BOATRIGHT

"Sturdy as the Oak"
Mgr. Base Ball Team
Pres. of Class '21.



GERTRUDE PEELER

Whose noble brow is unchanged"

ELIZABETH HARRIS

"Oh how little, but what a giggle"

THE HICKORY LOG

Twelve



GARNETT MITCHELL

"Pretty Boy"

Forward on the Basket Ball Team
First baseman on Base Ball Team

REID BUMGARNER

"Oh! you grinning darling"

Treas. Baseball Association



GRACE CROOM

"Never was one so sincere"

JULIA CROUCH

"All Honesty and Truth"

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirteen



FRANCES NEWTON
Secretary of class. Commence-
ment speaker.

MARY BLOUNT MARTIN
"Nature made her what she is"



BESSIE CROUCH
"Virtue should be the height of ambition"

BLAKE MOOSE
"Give me liberty or give me death,"

THE HICKORY LOG

Fourteen



ELLA LEE SHUFORD

"To do ones best, is the best one can do."

MARJORIE EDMINSTIN

"Sheriff"



VIOLET YOUNT

"Sincere"

MAMIE CROOM

"I can because I think I can"

THE HICKORY LOG

Fifteen



BOBBIE FOSTER

"I do think dimples are pretty."
Vice-Pres. Class 1920-21

ALEX SHUFORD

"I never put out" (encore Shuford)

THE HICKORY LOG

Sixteen



FRANKLIN REA CARVER

"Mascot"



Seventeen

History of the Junior Class

Some people may say: What have the Juniors done? The school needed a library Therefore we had our "Tag Day." If everyone in this world would work as hard as the Juniors did that day with as good results there would be no beggars.

Although the Seniors bought the piano for the chapel we helped to pay for it.

Besides working Tag Day we have helped to get the library up to the standard by giving to it a set of books on the Great War.

These are some of the things we have done. We have furnished the pitcher and catcher for the ball team. And because the ball team has won every game so far we feel that the Junior Class should be proud of itself. We sincerely believe that "Nat" will sometime be spoken of as the best pitcher in the whole U. S. A.

We furnished the captain for the girls basket ball team, and most of the team were Juniors.

We have valiantly supported the Literary Society and Tennis Club, and will continue to do so as long as we are students of H. H. S.

HERMINE WARLICK, Historian.

THE HICKORY LOG

Eighteen

Tenth Grade

OFFICERS

President	Clyde Poovey
Vice-President	Catherine Cline
Secretary	Ted Hawn
Treasurer	Edith Whitener
Faculty Adviser.....	Miss A. P. Heilig

ROLL

GIRLS

Iona Abernethy
Gladys Barger
Zelda Barger
Virginia Bryan
Violet Carpenter
Lena Burns
Alice Cilley
Katherine Cline
Alice Frye
Nina Frye
Isobel Hancock
Frankie Huffman
Mattie Icard
Pauline Johnson
Pauline Kuhn
Josephine Lyerly
Kate McGalliard
Mary Stuart Menzies
Mabel Miller
Julia Mitchell
Rosa Morrow
Annie Elizabeth Moose
Marguerite Newton
Paula Puffenberger
Margaret Ripplemeyer

Louise Rowe
Elizabeth Russell
Alma Shell
Hazel Thompson
Eva Tucker
Hermine Warlick
Ruth Whisnant
Edith Whitener

BOYS

Norman Bisanar
Arledge Boyd
Edward Carter
Thomas Cilley
Ted Hawn
Nathan Jones
Dewitt Messick
Clyde Poovey
Lewis Scruggs
Edgar Sigmon
Guy Sigmon
Donald Stevenson
Ernest Wannemacher
Everett Whisnant
Claude Wolf

THE HICKORY LOG

Nineteen



THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty

Sophomore Class

If you think the Sophomores are not brimming over with pep and enthusiasm you forget the results of "Tag Day." That is just one of the things we have done for H. H. S. Even if we had done no more than win \$163.00 for a standard library, that must prove some skill and ingenuity.

When we landed here in the fall we were of course looked upon as lower classmen, but before very long our ability had proven us worthy of notice from Juniors and Seniors, even if they do not like to admit it. We have the largest class on record in the H. H. S., and let us continue to have until Graduation Day, and then let us graduate with the highest honors of any class.

Our class feels very proud that one of her students has won in the H. H. S. story contest, and the story has been sent to Durham to be entered in the state-wide High School contest where we feel sure it will stand a fair chance of winning.

ELIZABETH COUNCILL, Historian.



Twenty-One

Class Officers

President	Nancy Hall
Vice President	Nancy Sherrill
Secretary and Treasurer	Joseph Shuford
Faculty Adviser	Miss Mary Kincaid

CLASS ROLL

Lucile Abee	Frederick Holder
Thelma Abee	Victor Huffman
Elizabeth Abernethy	Noel Hosley
Bly Abernethy	Leon Ivey
Noah Barger	Louise Jones
Elizabeth Barkley	Dorothy Kever
Estelle Bivens	Dorothy Kennedy
Harold Boatright	George Killian
Annette Booth	Harold Little
Louise Booth	Hilda Locke
Louise Boyd	James Long
James Boyd	John Lyerly
Jason Buff	Mary McCarley
Donald Bumgarner	Robert Menzies
Virginia Burns	Bertha Morrow
Pauline Burns	Nita Mosteller
Hayden Cansler	Kearney Pearce
Louise Cline	Charlotte Payne
Elizabeth Council	Cecil Perkins
Vera Crouch	Marguerite Pollard
Elizabeth Davis	Frederick Ripplemeyer
Blanch Dietz	Locke Russell
Annie Delane	Jack Robinson
Mary Dellinger	Katherine Seaboch
Chester Eaton	Ruth Seagle
Annette Edquist	Kathryn Setzer
Cloyd Flowers	Lucile Shell
Lucretia Fritz	Nancy Sherrill
Charles Geitner	Paul Sherrill
Madge Gordon	Joseph Shuford
Nancy Hall	Virginia Springs
Kathryne Hatcher	Louise Van Tassel
Jack Hatcher	Mildred Wilfong
Dewitt Hawn	Elizabeth Wolff
Margaret Holbrook	John Wootten

THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Two



THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Three



In loving remembrance of Prof. C. E. Reinhardt, in whose untimely death the schools of Hickory sustained a grievous loss.



Twenty-Four

Freshman Class

NORTH SCHOOL

CLASS OFFICERS

Class President.....Charles Kirkpatrick
Vice-PresidentMary Polk Wootten
Secretary and TreasurerRebecca Kirkpatrick

CLASS ROLL

Clara Ballaw	Bessie Mann
Cecil Berry	Virginia Menzies
Arlie Bowman	Leah Miller
Kathryn Brewer	Helen Mitchell
Willie Burns	Ethel Newton
Elizabeth Callanan	Mack Newton
Donald Cilley	Virginia Pendleton
Ernest Crouch	Auburn Pope
Wade Cutting	Mary Raby
Paul Eckard	George Raby
Edward Fennel	Delacy Roberts
Jay Gardner	Wiley Roberts
Lydia Hatfield	Louise Seagle
Justine Hilton	William Shuford
Edward Huggins	Marine Stearnes
Irene Huggins	Ernest Thompson
Ralph Hutton	Ross Titchner
James Johnson	Essie White
Doris Keever	Alene Whitener
Charles Kirkpatrick	Webba Williams
	Mary Polk Wootten

THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Five





Twenty-Six

Freshman Class SOUTH SCHOOL

CLASS OFFICERS

PresidentAlbert Odom
Vice-PresidentLouise McComb
SecretaryMargaret Hefner
TreasurerJosiah Willard

Perry Crouch
Cone Deitz
Beauford Ennis
William Hancock
Eugene Hancock
Malchom McIver
Paul Miller
Reginald Moretz
Albert Odom
Tom Peery
Jack Peery
Galloway Peterson
Whiteford Rowe
Josiah Willard
Terrell Steppe
Hazel Burns
Annie Bull
Willie Click
Sarah Doll

Lucile Eckard
Mary Ennis
Helen Gordon
Ada Mae Grove
Elizabeth Hale
Nellie Harris
Margaret Hefner
Annie Mae Hines
Evangeline Little
Mary Miller
Louise McComb
Vivian Newton
Cara Nichols
Elsie Mae Poovey
Anna Robinson
Dorothy Robinson
Aileen West
Edith Whitener
Doris Wood



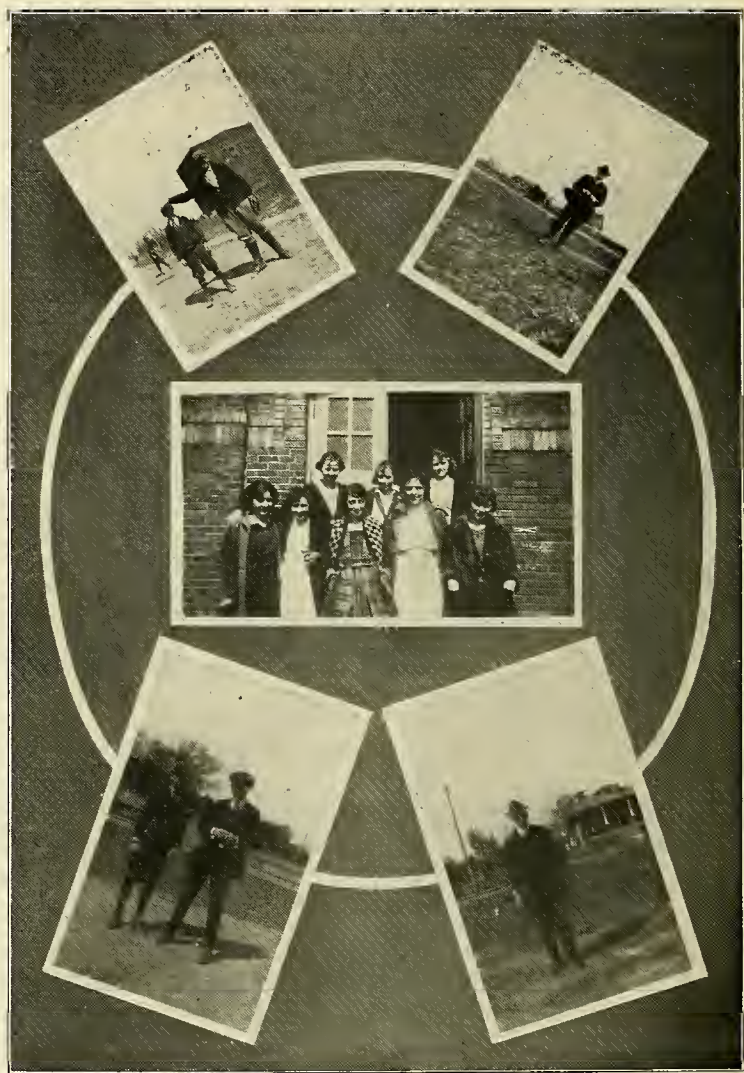
THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Seven



THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Eight



THE HICKORY LOG

Twenty-Nine



HICKORY PUBLIC LIBRARY
375 THIRD STREET NE
HICKORY NC 28601



Thirty

Literary Society Officers

Albert HewittPresident

Marguerite HolbrookSecretary-Treasurer

ROLL

Hilda Locke
Louise Van Tassel
Hermine Warlick
Elizabeth Russell
Louise Cline
Mary Dellinger
Elizabeth Councill
Hazel Thompson
Joe Shuford
Francis Newton
Louise Booth
John Lyerly
Edward Carter
Katherine Setzer
Charlotte Payne
Elizabeth Abernethy
Elizabeth Barkley
Annette Booth
Nancy Sherrill
Robert Boatright
Nancy Hall
Katheryn Hatcher
Albert Hatcher
Albert Hewitt, Jr.
Alice Cilley
Marguerite Holbrook

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirty-One





Thirty-Two

Senior Class Poem

The end of our high school days draw near
For they have been too swiftly flying
The days which we think the most dear
For them we'll all too soon be sighing.

There is a mission awaiting every one,
And there are burdens that we may Polar bear
Let life see them bravely done
For tasks are awaiting us everywhere.

The joyous hours are passed away,
But still love's sweet incense is blending
And all hearts will be happy and gay
Till life's last day is ending.

—VIOLET YOUNT.



Thirty-Three

The D. Y. D. C.

"The meeting will please come to order." Thus spoke our fair president in her most dignified tones. "Will the secretary please read the minutes," said she, looking at me and scarcely suppressing a giggle.

Eloise Arlington is the most dignified of any of the members of the D. Y. D. C., but it's rather a struggle for her not to laugh when Constance Pasley and Edith Pennington are anywhere near. They are simply irrepressible when it comes to giggling!

When Eloise asked for the minutes to be read, I meekly arose, addressed the president, and began reading that which I had been working so laboriously on since the D. Y. D. C. had been organized.

MINUTES

The D. Y. D. C. was organized on the thirteenth of October, nineteen hundred and twenty. Six members were enrolled and we want not even one more added to the fold.

Eloise Arlington was unanimously elected president. (Eloise has been the idol of our bunch since we've known her).

Edith Pennington is treasurer and all members decided that the first thing we're to buy must be a safety-bank which cannot be opened until five dollars (\$5.00) has been placed in it. (Edith has a habit of borrowing change and purchasing her favorite ice-cream soda).

Betty Wallick was chosen to act as secretary, although she frankly admitted that her work in literature were always lacking just a little in unity, coherence, and emphasis. Parentheses really being the only thing she uses sufficiently. (Probably this is due to her stupendous knowledge of algebra).

We are to be known only as members of the D. Y. D. C. (Not of the "Do Your Darndest Club.") None other than bona fide members of the club are to know what D. Y. D. C. stands for. The significance of this name is that we're disgusted with the attentions of little boys who are just in high school and that each member must say to the other, "Do your darndest to attract some really romantic looking man."

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirty-Four

The whole town talked about the way Mabel Moore ran after John Simpson. He's an old bachelor who hates all of the opposite sex, but charming Mabel cleverly managed to gain his attention.

We had so much fun for a while, but as spring drew near, we grew rather tired of never having Joe and Frank and David and Charles and Arthur and Jack around. None of us would have objected to having them come, but since we had ignored them when they wanted to come, they didn't seem to be interested in us at all.

Even as friendly as Jack had always been, now he merely nodded when he saw me.

One night in April Eloise called a meeting. We all rushed over as quickly as possible to see what had happened, but instead of telling us exciting news she just stood silently in the middle of the room holding rainbow colored strings in her hand. She gave one to each of us saying, "Find the other end." We quickly began to search. I went down through the orchard and the string seemed to stop when I came to the big apple tree. I heard a noise in the tree and looking up I saw Jack Wilburn grinning down at me. He said, "Say Betty, I'm going to do my darndest" and came sliding down from the tree.

Presently Ede and Joe passed, hand in hand, and I heard Ede say, "Like him! why Joe, he called me Ted's kid sister!" I knew she was speaking of the nice man who had come with Ted when he was ill. In the distance I could hear the others laughing gayly and I knew that now all the girls were happy. Jack asked me a question and—well, I whispered "Yes."

And so, on the twentieth of April, nineteen hundred and twenty-one the D. Y. D. C. was disorganized, all members agreeing that we could do very well without it.

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirty-Five

It was decided that we have two mottoes, one in French and the other in algebraic terms. This decision was thought wise since various parents and guardians might object to the meetings unless they dealt with school work.

"On ne passe pas" meaning, "They shall not pass," is what each member is to bear in mind with regard to each and every eligible man she meets.

"B2" simply means that no member is to intentionally flirt superfluously with a man that another member has attracted.

Meetings will be called when any member has a thrilling incident to relate to the club. These meetings will be held in the most secluded and convenient places.

ELOISE ARLINGTON, President.

BETTY WALLICK, Secretary.

After I had finished reading, Ede Pennington made her report. She told of how her brother had come home from the University on account of a nervous break-down caused by too much studying. (Ede isn't at all like her brother). Such a nice man had come with him and the nice man (Ede was sure he was at least twenty-two) had taken her to the drug store right in where Joe Harmon was soda-jerker. Ede said she simply ignored Joe and that she wasn't going to look at him again. How could anyone look at a fifteen year old boy after having gone with a handsome twenty-two year old man!

When this exciting story had been thoroughly discussed the meeting adjourned.

Many, many exciting things happened during the months that followed. Even timid Lois Browne flirted so openly with a traveling salesman at movies that a friend of her father told him about it and Lois wasn't allowed to go to movies for a month.

Eloise actually flirted with a young minister and he asked her to sing a solo in his little church. Eloise consented but her mother interfered.



Thirty-Six

Athletics

THE HIGH SCHOOL BASEBALL TEAM OF 1920-21

In March, 1920, we organized our Baseball Association and opened the season by defeating the fast Oak Hill nine.

During the nineteen and twenty season we met all comers and defeated most of them.

We played during the season the fast teams of Oak Hill Academy, Newton, Concordia College and Startown. The Claremont game was a very sensational one.

On May the twenty-eighth we closed the season by defeating Concordia College nine and winning sixteen games and losing only two.

Our success was due to the excellent work of the team, the backing of the school and the fine coaching of Mr. Carver, a former leaguer.

In nineteen and twenty one we organized our Baseball Association and put out an extraordinary good team. With the excellent coaching of Mr. Carver and the fine team work we had hopes of being able to enter the contest for the State championship. Our first game of the nineteen and twenty-one season was with Granite Falls High School. We ran away with the opposing nine and ended the game with a score of twenty-seven to two in our favor. The team meeting with defeat at our hands were the Highs of Granite Falls, Lenoir High School, Morganton Deaf and Dumb and Statesville. Up to the time we entered the championship we won seven games and lost none, an average of one hundred per cent.

We did our best in trying to win the championship and bring it to Hickory this year. The members of the team are Everett Whisnant, catcher; Nathan Jones, pitcher; Garnett Mitchell, first base; Clyde Poovey, second base; Robert Boatright, third base; Frank Davis, short stop; Dewitt Hawn left field; Ted Hawn, center field; Noah Barger, right field and Donald Johnson and Guy Sigmon, utility.

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirty-Seven





Thirty-Eight

Girls' Basket Ball Team

Louise SetzerManager
Margaret Ripplemeyer.....Secretary and Treasurer
Alice CilleyCaptain

Alice Cilley, Right guard
 Mattie Icard, Left guard
 Margaret Ripplemeyer, Center
 Eva Tucker, Left forward
 Louise Setzer, Right forward

SUBS

Julia Mitchell, Forward
 Pauline Burns, Center and Guard
 Kathryn Setzer, Forward

GAMES

H. H. S. Vs. Mooresville High School—At Hickory.
H. H. S. Vs. Town Team—At Hickory.
H. H. S. Vs. Morganton High School—At Morganton.
H. H. S. Vs. Morganton High School—At Hickory.

THE HICKORY LOG

Thirty-Nine



THE HICKORY LOG

Forty

Jokes

Miss McComb—Dewitt, if all the members in Congress were ladies, what would it be?

Dewitt H.—(Thinking hard) "Why it would be a House of Missrepresentatives," wouldn't it Miss McComb?

Norman Bisanar—Say James: What's the idea of tying those squirrels behind your old Ford?

James Long—To catch the falling nuts.

Louise Booth—What shape is a kiss?

Dewitt Messick—Give me one and we will call it square.

Clyde Poovey—Is that a Claremont baseball player, who ran four miles in order to delay her?

There are meters of accent,
There are meters of tone,
But the best way to meeter
Is to meet her alone.

Nathan Jones—Robert, who is the prettiest girl you have ever seen?

Robert Shuford—The prettiest girl that I have ever seen, lives in Hendersonville.

Nathan—Say Robert, have you ever seen Louise Setzer?

Fay Mitchell—(Screwing an electric fixture to the ceiling)—Better not stand too close Mary, if this thing slips, you might get shocked.

Mary Stewart Menzies—Why Fay, I am used to your language.

Guy Sigmon—(Playing Tennis)—That makes the "Deuce."

Mr. Carver—(Standing by)—Look here young man! Don't you know that you should not use slang.

THE HICKORY LOG

Forty-One

Miss Kincaid—Describe the love scene between Tor-
enzo and Jessica."

Nancy S.—"Why, I thought that they were married!"

Nancy S., to Louise Cline—"Do you love me better
than Albert?"

Louise—"I should say not!"

Alex S.—"Let's elope right away."

Alice C.—"Oh I can't right now. All my pictures
that would go in the paper were taken before my hair was
bobbed."

Miss Heilig—"How would you say this in Spanish?"

Chester Eaton—"I wouldn't say it."

Catherine S.—"Chicken, what have you done to your
eye brows?"

Chicken—"I'm letting them grow out."

Catherine S.—"How are you going to fix them?" In
puffs!

Miss Mansfield, out at Baker's Mountain—"Oh! dear
I didn't know I could yell so loud."

Mary Stuart—"Huh! I didn't know you could either."

THE HICKORY LOG

Forty-Two

The Heart of a Golden Treasure

The east changed from bright blue until it became a dull pink like faded roses, and then to a golden glow. The sunlight sifted like dust of gold down on a little valley that lay like a ribbon between two mountains wrapped in trailing mist. It was springtime and the valley was clad in a living green, mantled with purple violets; a bright stream flashed through it and on each side were Indian Teepees.

In this fertile valley lived a tribe of Cheeswan Indians. They were preparing for a great journey; the next day they were to be on the war path of the Kee Ka Poos and in search of a hidden treasure which belonged to them, but had been stolen by Red Thirst, leader of the Kee Ka Poos. Fifty years had elapsed since then, and while sleeping in a great oak, young White Swan, leader of the Cheeswans had a dream telling him to avenge the wrong of his forefathers.

That night after the valley had filled with shadows, the Indians danced and told tales by the flickering firelight beneath the splendor of the evening star. They knew they had a great journey to face and many dangers to encounter, but they put their trust in the Great Spirit and hoped.

When the sun peeped from the horizon, the Indians were on their way. They travelled all day and when the last glows were dying in the west, they stopped to camp by a dark, crystal stream.

On the third day, they saw in the distance a great black crowd; as it drew nearer they realized it was a herd of buffaloes. There was a sudden sweep and in an instant, the mad rush was over. Two Indians were trampled to death under the great feet, but the other Indians were not discouraged, but kept bravely on. One time they were caught in a terrible storm; they sought shelter in a cave. Lightning flashed, thunder roared, the wind howled and trees crashed to the earth. But after a storm is a calm. The Indians came out in the fresh pure air. The sunshine shone like silver on the wet leaves and drenched grass. Yet onward ever onward they travelled keeping their eye on the goal. Spring changed to summer and summer to bright autumn; autumn with her gray colored leaves dancing in the sunlight. It was on a crisp September morn that the Indians saw before them a great, steep cliff, with a narrow shelf to pass, and below a black gaping ravine. On the rocks were painted pictures of evil spirits, devils and all kind of animals, but after a long brave strug-

THE HICKORY LOG

Forty-Three

gle they were safely across. Before them lay a bright stream that reflected like shafts of gold in the sunlight, and they crossed in their canoes. As they progressed, they noticed signs of inhabitation and soon they realized they were near a band of Indians. White Swan sent a messenger to smoke a peace pipe and make friends. A treaty was made and the Indians were allowed to pass safely.

Several weeks later the weather grew cold and the red men had to take up winter quarters. They found a little valley which would protect them from the cold winds. To the north of it rose the endless mountains and on the south the valley was bordered by a blue lake. There followed days of hunting, gathering fruits and nuts, fishing, drying of pelts and a general preparation for winter. The winter was severe, with ice, sleet, snow and cold winds. One evening two of the Indians were out hunting in a deep snow, the silvery moon shone through a rift in the clouds and as they were returning, they noticed tracks in the snow. Near a clump of bushes they found an Indian almost frozen. They carried him back and cared for him. When the Indian regained consciousness, he told them he was an Indian from the Kee Ka Poo tribe. He also told them that they were not more than three months journey from the cave and treasure.

When spring came the Indians set out again. They travelled and travelled but they knew that by the morrow they would be near the cave and must have a fight with the Kee Ka Poos. The morrow brought a struggle which lasted three days, but the Cheeswans won and the Kee Ka Poos were driven away.

White Swan wandered to a green knoll; at the side was an opening. He entered and followed long, dark passages, then to marble chambers and then into a beautiful room stored with silver, gold and precious stones. White Swan had seen the victory was his. He left the cave faint and weak. He had been wounded in the battle and life's golden sun was sinking low for White Swan, the brave leader of the Cheeswan tribe.

The west was aglow like dying embers, then the faint lavender shades of night began to creep o'er the old earth. The slight breeze blew the daisies on the knoll where the body lay, but the spirit had flown to a brighter shore and had seen the dawn of a brighter day. He had given his all, his life. The journey had been hard, the way weary, but he had grasped the opportunity while it was near and the golden moments did not slip by unheeded. He had found and won the treasure, although he lost his life.



Forty-Four

Editorial

Since the reader has endured the mental agony of reading the preceding pages of this Magazine, perhaps it will not be asking too much of him or rather depending too much on his good nature to ask him to turn his thoughts and his attention to that important person, the editor.

It has been with many trials and tribulations that this "The Hickory Log" has been published by the staff of the Hickory Log.

We would like to say that this book has been written entirely without the help of the faculty or the School and that we have done this work with and only with our brilliant minds.

Perhaps you are glad to have reached this page. But before you criticise this volume, read this, the editors page, and perhaps it will help you to form your opinion on "The Hickory Log."

We desire especially to mention the names of our helpers and to extend to them our most sincere thanks.

J. Frank Davis—Business Manager.

John Garnett Mitchell—Assistant Business Manager.

Charlotte Payne, for a story.

Nancy Sherrill, for the jokes.

Francis Newton, for a story.

Iona Abernethy, for a story.

And the different Manufacturers and Business enterprises for their help by giving us their advertisements.

LOUISE SETZER, Editor.





Forty-Five

THE SHOE FIXERY

HIGH-GRADE SHOE REPAIRING

1334 Union Square

Hickory, N. C.

Your Best Interests

Will have our best attention

We invite your business

Consolidated Trust Company

HICKORY, N. C.

Geo. E. Bisanar

JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

DIAMONDS—WATCHES—JEWELRY

Expert Repairing and Special Order Work

Hickory Overall Company

Manufacturers of

TRADE MARK
OLD HICKORY OVERALLS
REGISTERED

Hickory, North Carolina



Forty-Six

If you need a good Wagon,
buy it from the

PIEDMONT WAGON CO.

FOR
URNITURE
UNERAL SUPPLIES

Tipton Furniture Co.
UNDERTAKERS

HICKORY, - - - - NORTH CAROLINA

Parks-Belk-Broome Co.

HICKORY'S LEADING
DEPARTMENT STORE

30
STORES

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
OF ALL KINDS

Sell It
For Less



Forty-Seven

Well-To-Do People

A wise management of your present financial interests has much to do with your standing later on. People do not become well-to-do over night. They build each day for tomorrow.

A bank account is maintained to conserve their funds and provide a written record of income and outgo. At the same time, their acquaintance at the bank is made an asset, a reserve for times when honest advice is wanted or when credit will advance their success.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Hickory, N. C.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$300,000.00

“Prep” Clothes

IN NEW PATTERNS ESPECIALLY
PRICED

\$25.00

Moretz-Whitener Clothing Co.

“THE QUALITY SHOP”



Forty-Eight

Electric Service For Economy
Electric Ranges

SOUTHERN PUBLIC UTILITIES COMPANY

Phone 108

ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINES
Household Labor Saving Devices

LIGHT

HEAT

POWER

HICKORY DRUG COMPANY

Prescription Druggists
REXALL AND MERITOL REMEDIES
Nunnally's and Wiley's Candies
Phone 46

Boys! Let us keep your uniforms
in nice shape

CITY PRESSING CLUB

Phone 190



Forty-Nine

WATSON MOTOR COMPANY

Formerly

HICKORY GARAGE COMPANY

Supplies—Oils—Cars for hire—Phone 225

CITY STEAM BAKERY

C. W. Ellington, Prop

BREAD

CAKES

PIES

CONFECTIONERIES

Our Motto—"Quality"

Phone 235

Hickory, N. C.

HARDIN'S STUDIO

PORTRAITURE, GROUPS AND
FINISHING FOR AMATEURS

Phone 1402

Hickory, N. C.



Fifty

Drink Bottle

Coca-Cola

Delightfully Carbonated
and Easily Served

China and Glasswares
GROCERIES—WESTERN MEATS

Yoder Grocery Company

“SANITARY MARKETS”

362—Phones—142

CATAWBA CREAMERY CO.

ICE CREAM

Family service a specialty. Bricks and Bulk
CATAWBA CREAMERY COMPANY



Fifty-One

Rex Confectionery and Lunch Room

Buy your Fruits, Candies and Tobacco here

HOT LUNCH AT ALL HOURS

A trial will convince you

1408-10 Ave.

D. W. Cook, Prop.

Hickory Harness Company

Manufacturers of Harness Leather and Web Trunk
and Book Straps

Hickory, N. C.

Mrs. W. R. Beckley

MILLINERY

Phone 208

Hickory, N. C.

Lutz Drug Store

“THE BUSY CORNER”

Agents for Norris & Whitman's Candies

Phone 17 and 317



Fifty-Two

JOHNSON'S GARAGE
OVERLAND AND WILLYS-KNIGHT

Repairs and Accessories
Hickory, N. C.

HOTEL HUFFRY

*The Coolest Spot In
Western North Carolina*

*European Plan
Cuisine Unsurpassed*

Henry G. Tucker, Manager

Del-Rico Cigar Company

Smoke Home-Made Cigars

Del-Rico • 5c

Del-Rico • 8c

Del-Rico • 10c



Fifty-Three

Yoder Clark Clothing Company

GOOD CLOTHES FOR
YOUNG GENTS

1882

1921

SHUFORD HARDWARE CO.

HICKORY, N. C.

Oldest, Largest and Best Hardware Store in This
Territory---29 Years in Business

Best of everything in Building Material, Mill Supplies,
Farming Implements, and all other Hardware.

“TRANSFER” Brand Red Cedar Shingles a Specialty.

We solicit your business. Prices guaranteed.

Phone 5

1005 14th Street

Carolina Supply Company

GASOLINE—OILS—TIRES

Automobile Accessories

Opposite City Hall

Very Convenient



Fifty-Four

Clay Printing Company

PRINTERS

Hickory, North Carolina

For the High School Girls

Our Suits, Wraps, Dresses, Blouses, Sweaters, Gloves, Shoes, Novelties and Dress Materials are bought with a view to please the

HICKORY HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS

Thompson-West Company

“THE LADIES STORE”

HUB

PASTIME

Hickory Amusement Company

We show Paramount and Artcraft, Select, Goldwyn, Metro and United Artists pictures. The best that are made. Come to see us, we will appreciate your patronage.

THE HICKORY LOG

Fifty-Five

Abernethy Hardware Co.



Headquarters for Sporting Goods
BICYCLES—GUNS—FISHING TACKLE
TENNIS GOODS—BASE BALL SUPPLIES

Satisfaction or Money Back

The Winchester Store



The very latest in Ladies and
Gents Furnishings

Piece Goods a Specialty

Bryson-Snyder Company

Dependable Goods for Less
You be the Judge



Fifty-Six

Hickory Cafe

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Phone 86

1334

Union Square

Come to see us—All first class barbers
NO WAITING - - - - TWELVE CHAIRS

PALACE BARBER SHOP

C. W. DELLINGER

Jewelry, Watches and Diamonds

Expert Watch Repairer

Hickory, N. C.

1316 - - - . - Union Square

