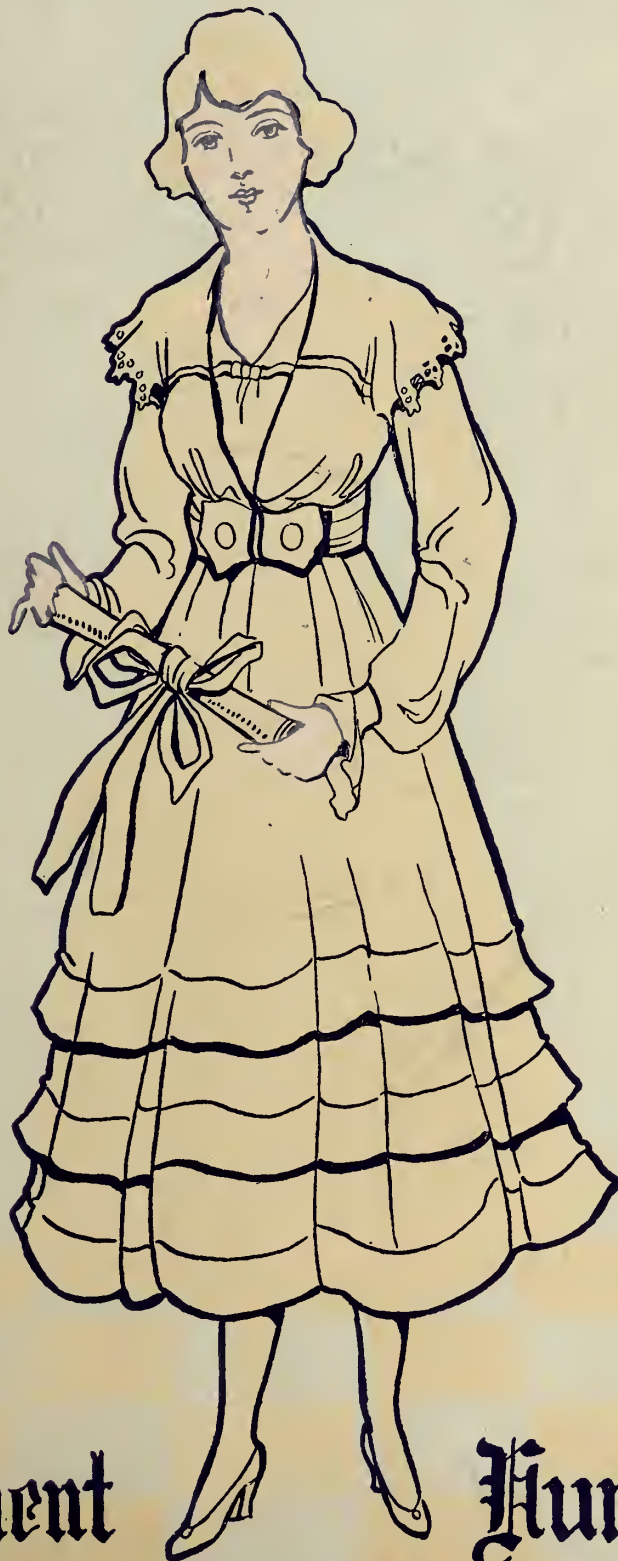



The Messenger



Commencement

Number 1917



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Volume XIV, No. 6

May, 1917

The Messenger

Published Monthly During the School Year by the Students of the Durham High School

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	{ Eula Carpenter
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To
Miss Lila B. Markham
for fourteen years the best-loved teacher
of the Durham High School
the Class of 1917
with deepest regret that the school has lost her
lovingly and gratefully dedicates
this
Messenger



Durham High School



Senior Class



17

19



"Esse
quam
conspicui"

Flower
Sweet
Pea



THE GRADY STUDIO
DURHAM, N. C.

THE BLACKWELL LITERARY SOCIETY

The Blackwell Literary Society

COLORS

Yellow and White

MOTTO

Ad astra per astra

OFFICERS, 1916-1917

FIRST TERM	SECOND TERM	THIRD TERM
Billy Carmichael..... <i>President</i>	Speed Noell..... <i>President</i>	James Leyburn..... <i>President</i>
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Ernest Aiken	Eric Copeland	Loren Kirkland	Dewey Ray
Otis Aiken	James Copeland	Ned Karnes	Bailey Reade
George Allen	Otis Cook	James Leyburn	Exum Rogers
James Burch	Deveau Fanning	Robert Moore	Abe Rosestein
McPherson Beall	Wm. Faucette	Dailey Moore	Matthew Shipp
Wesley Beavers	Thomas Graham	Samuel Murray	Willie Smith
Doc Belvin	Joseph Gladstone	Edwin Markham	Miles Smith
Eugene Brooks	Clifton Gholson	Willard Morgan	Wade Stephens
Leo Brady	Roy Gooch	Bob Montgomery	Moses Stadiem
Joseph Brady	John Herndon	Martin Michie	Samuel Suitt
William Bane	Watts Hill	Speed Noell	Oliver Skinner
Milton Barrett	Julius Higger	Algernon Noell	William Shipe
Walter Barnett	Chas. Lewis Haywood	Harold Noell	Allen Tyree
Leo Blackman	Martyn Holton	Will Nowell	Bruner Tucker
Cartwright Carmichael	George Harris	Theodore Pickett	John Troy
Martin Carmichael	Bennie Hornbuckle	Clyde Proctor	Clifton Veazey
Billy Carmichael	William Horner	Harry Primakoff	Bob White
Norval Coiner	Edgar Heflin	Max Primakoff	Victor Young
Frank Cheek	Julian Hirsh	Forrest Runnels	
Jack Cobb	Merrill Knight	William Riggs	



CORNELLIA SPENCER LITERARY SOCIETY

Cornelia Spencer Literary Society

MOTTO

"All things excellent are as difficult as they are rare"

COLORS

Maroon and Old Gold

OFFICERS, 1916-1917

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Charlotte Clements..... <i>Critic</i>	Esta Roberts..... <i>Critic</i>	Lelia Rigsbee <i>Critic</i>

MEMBERS

Pearl Alford	Margaret Carr	Joyce Harper	Eva Rosenstein
Georgia Airheart	Elizabeth Cameron	Thelma Jones	Lelia Rigsbee
Evelyn Amis	Rebecca Cameron	Lillian Jones	Margie Rogers
Allene Austin	Mary Louise Carlton	Vesta Kime	Edith Swartz
Hazeline Broadway	Lelia Davis	Pattie Knight	Beatrice Suitt
Carrie Belvin	Jessie Dhue	Florence King	Rachel Shaw
Lida Bishop	Gladys Dickerson	Mary Helen Lyon	Mary Frances Shea
Nellie Ruth Brock	Fannie Lee Dameron	Elizabeth Lumpkin	Estelle Stroud
Pauline Brown	Annie Lee Evans	Lottie Lyon	Cora Satterfield
Eva Burns	Clara Ellis	Euva Mangum	Pattie Turner
Dixie Barrett	Jessie Edwards	Lucille Massey	Mary Toms
Ruby Barker	Thelma Edwards	Isabelle Martin	Eva Tabachnik
Martha Brooks	Margaret Fallon	Margaret McIver	Mary Terry
Matilda Bryant	Douglas Fallon	Nina May Mangum	Lucy Umstead
Clara Barrett	Pearl Griffin	Ruth Miles	May Waller
Claribel Bennett	Catherine Guthrie	Carmen Mangum	Grace Wilder
Mildred Burns	Jessie Giles	Grace Pritchard	Elizabeth Walker
Grace Bishop	Annie Leo Graham	Josephine Piatt	Ruth Wilkerson
Bessie Britt	Margaret Giles	Marion Piatt	Pauline Wilder
Mary Crumpacker	Aura Holton	Norma Pardon	Lucy Waller
Mary Louise Cole	Ruth Hulfin	Anna Pickett	Mary Winston
Comma Cole	Valinda Hill	Eunice Pearce	Mozelle Wilkerson
Mary Helen Cole	Frances Henry	Dovie Pearce	Jessie May Wilson
Charlotte Clements	Annie Hutchinson	Blanche Reade	Julia Woodall
Thelma Crickenberger	Mary Louise Howell	Rosa Belle Rogers	Elodia Yancey
Bernice Crumpacker	Lucille Howell	Henrietta Reams	
Ethel Crews	Hattie Herndon	Esta Roberts	
Eula Carpenter	Edith Huliu	Edna Robinson	



THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club

Helen Cole	Opie Heflin	Imogene Barrett	Lucy Snider
Dovie Pearce	Blanche Reade	Clyde Blackley	Helen Sears
Ella May Beavers	Marjorie Rogers	Margaret L. Carr	Jennie Silver
Lois Dowdy	Jessie Dhue	Ida Crabtree	Annie L. Sutherland
Hazeline Broadway	Dora Primakoff	Ethel Crews	Mary Toms
Charlotte Clements	Miriam Stadiem	Bernice Crumacker	Felsie Tucker
Lelia Rigsbee	Lottie Lyon	Clara Ellis	Lucy Waller
Margaret Fallon	Lida Bishop	Valinda Hill	Lettice Walters
Pauline Brown	Georgia Airheart	Snow Hornaday	Nannie Andrews
Ernest Aiken	Allene Austin	Anna Murray	Elizabeth Aldridge
James Burch	Dixie Barrett	Mary Frances Shea	Sadie Brooks
Billy Carmichael	Isabel Bray	Beatrice Suitt	Alice Burns
Otis Cook	Elsie Cohen	Mary Wilkinson	Rebecca Cameron
Edgar Lougee	Thelma Crickenbarger	Jessie May Wilson	Mary L. Carlton
Matthew Shipp	Rena Elliott	John Herndon	Mary Crumacker
Oliver Skinner	Adelaide Graham	Robert Montgomery	Louise Dowdee
Miles Smith	Annie James Hutchinson	Fred Thompson	Gladys Dickinson
James Leyburn	Mildred Kirkland	Bruner Tucker	Douglas Fallon
Wesley Beavers	Pattie Knight	William Faucette	Katherine Guthrie
Vernon Neaby	Katie Mangum	Martin Michie	Annie Leo Graham
Clyde Proctor	Nina Mae Mangum	Jack Cobb	Margaret Giles
William Riggs	Nellie Maynor	Grace Bishop	Ruth Honeycutt
Exum Rogers	Emma McNutt	Bessie Britt	Elizabeth Mitchell
Theodore Pickett	Maude Outlaw	Ruth Bunn	Mary Morton
Wade Stephens	Elodia Yancey	Thelma Edwards	Ella Nichols
Daily Moore	Grace Pritchard	Addie Fortune	Blanche O'Briant
William Shipe	Pattie Turner	Edith Hulin	Marion Piatt
Mary Elizabeth Winston	Elsie Shipp	Edna Johnson	Cora Pickett
Mozelle Wilkerson	Margaret Stallings	Zilpha McGranahan	Henrietta Reams
Frances Henry	Beatrice Whitley	Ruth Miles	Goldree Rogers
Lelia Davis	Albert Holloway	Jessie Rowe	Lela Stone
Comma Cole	Edward Jones	Lucille Smith	Algernon Noell
Claribel Bennett	Rufus Markham	Mary Umstead	Robert Vickers
Helen Lyon	Cartwright Carmichael	Ila Venable	Charles Wahab
Jessie Giles	Ruby Barker	Lois Wicker	William Byrd
Mary Dixon	Mabel Barlow	Julia Woodall	A. M. Rigsbee



THE ORCHESTRA

The High School Orchestra for 1917 is composed of the following members:

Mr. F. H. Hallenbeck, Director, First Violin
Miss Della Wayne Utermoehlen, First Violin

Dickson Beall, First Violin
Abraham Rosenstein, First Violin

Miss Carla Mae Utermoehlen, Flute
Joseph Mason, Clarinet

Billy Carmichael, Drums
James Leyburn, Piano



Spring Festival

Given by Pupils of the Durham City Schools

Program

PART I

ORCHESTRA—STRAUSIANA (Waltz)*Strauss*

WELCOME, SWEET SPRINGTIMERubenstein

Chorus of 500 Voices

CANOE SONG *Pestalozza*

High School Chorus

OLD FAVORITES } SWEET AND LOW
NANCY LEE

COME WHERE FLOWERS (from "Martha")..Arranged by Aiken

High School Chorus

MERRY LIFE *Denza*

500 Voices

a. SAIUTE TO THE FLAG.....Gaynor

Thirty Boys from Elementary Schools

Edgar Cheek; Bugler

Drummer Boys	{	George Toms
		John Graham

b. STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Community Chorus

PART II

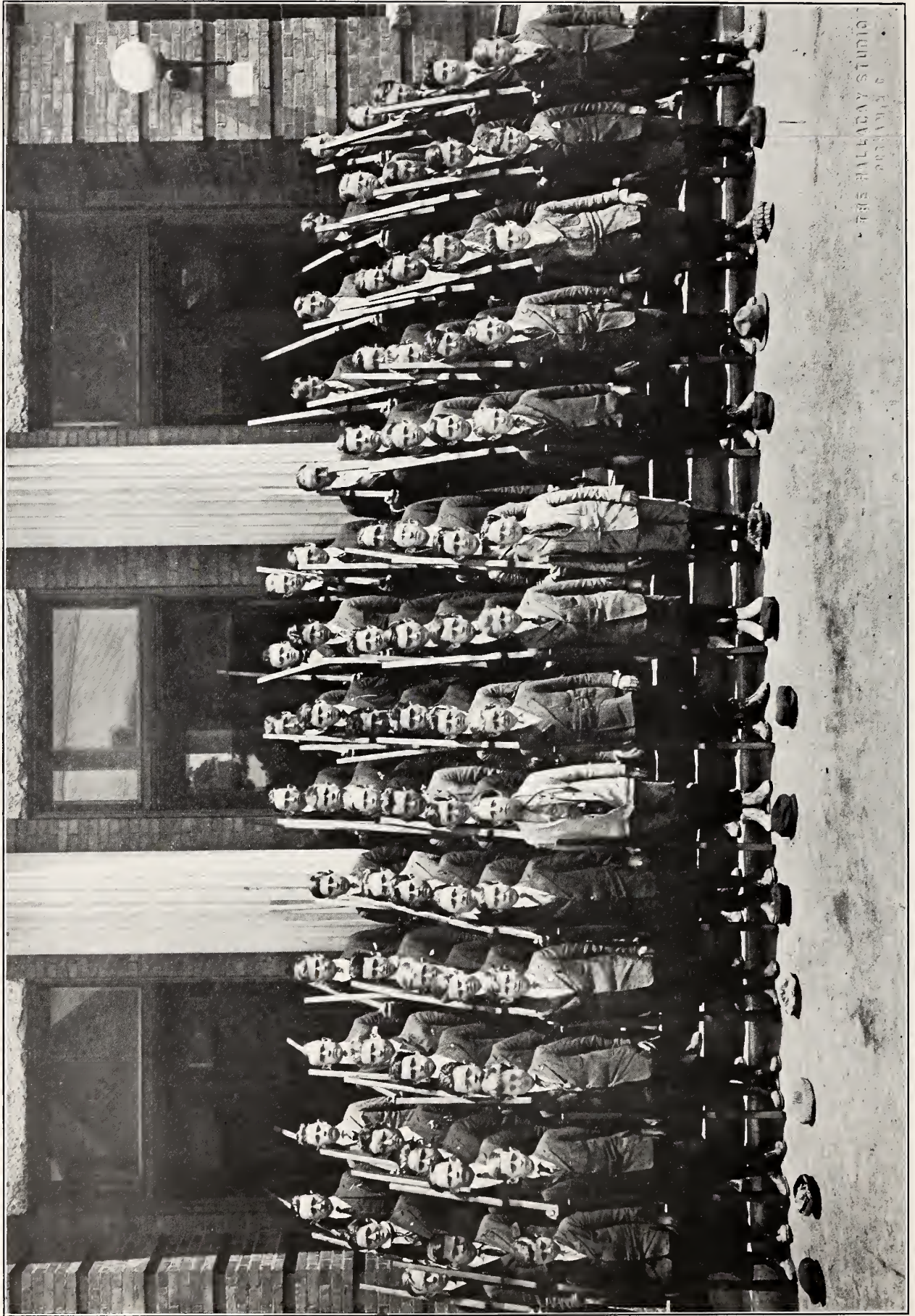
FAIRIES' FESTIVAL (American Composer).....*W. H. Aiken*

Fairy Queen: Valinda Hill

Six Attendants

DURHAM HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

MR. HALLENBECK, *Director*



THE HIGH SCHOOL MILITARY COMPANY

Members of Military Company

TOP ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Sexton Hargrove

Meriwether Lewis

Merrill Knight

Dewey Ray

SECOND ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Abe Rosenstein

William Guthrie

Claiborne Andrews

Donnie Sorrell

James Burch

Robert White

James Leyburn

Edward Jones

Speed Noell

Bennie Hornbuckle

Devoe Fanning

Dewey Barker

Ernest Jeffries

Lorain Kirkland

THIRD ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Miles Smith

Martyn Holton

Exum Rogers

Oliver Skinner

Fred Morton

Edgar Lougee

Julius Higger

Sidney Christian

Fred Thompson

Marcus Carpenter

Ray Gooch

Edgar Heflin

William Riggs

Wesley Beavers

FOURTH ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Edward Lee

Moses Stadium

Phipps Bassett

Thomas Herndon

Sterling Carrington

William Holloway

Gordon Miller

Henry Duke

William Bane

Bailey Reade

Clyde Proctor

Eugene Brooks

Willard Morgan

Norville Coiner

FIFTH ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Laurie Carpenter

Jack Barker

John Sloan

Norwood Bullington

Julian Kirkland

Walter Boswell

Cartwright Carmichael

Ogden Wilkerson

Joseph Brady

William Horner

Willie Smith

Claiborne Dickson

Theodore Pickett

Sam Murray

BOTTOM ROW, (*Left to Right*)

Paul Beck

Rufus Jones

Albert Stainback

Eugene Steele

George Allen

Charles Baer

Sam Suitt

A. M. Rigsbee

Joseph Gladstone

Wellons Honeycutt

Jack Cobb

Leo Brady

Robert Vickers

Leonard Graham



D. H. S. BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Robert White, Captain

Hubert Teer

Merrill Knight

Wade Stephens

Mr. Z. V. Gwynn, Coach

Fred Thompson

Albert Holloway

Emerson Tucker

Dewey Ray, Manager

Billy Carmichael



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Maude Outlaw, Captain	Louise Wilkerson
Mary Beard	Annie Lee Evans
Pattie Knight	Jessie Edwards, Manager

Class Songs, 1917

I

Tune: A Perfect Day

When we come to the end of our high school days,
And we know that our class must part.
Then we gather around the banquet gay,
With sadness in every heart.
For we know what the end of our high school days
Will mean to our classmates dear,
That we must go from our friends away
And leave our high school here.

Well this is the end of our high school days,
Near the end of a journey too.
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong,
With a wish that is kind and true.
For mem'ry has painted our high school days
With colors that never fade,
And we find at the end of our high school days,
The soul of friends we've made.

II

Tune: Long, Long Ago

Now is the time when our class must depart
From D. H. S., dear D. H. S.
Oh, what deep sorrow it brings to our hearts,

Dear D. H. S., D. H. S.

Fain would we linger awhile with you here,
Glad have our days been and full of good cheer.
Loyal we are to our High School so dear,
Dear D. H. S., D. H. S.

When your thoughts turn back, O class seventeen,
To D. H. S., dear D. H. S.
Will you not think of the joys you have seen
In D. H. S., D. H. S.
Here we have met many friends, who are true,
Comrades so dear on our life journey through,
Teachers and friends will be loyal to you
Of D. H. S., D. H. S.

III

Tune: Tipperary

'Twas a long way to graduation
'Twas a long way to go.
'Twas a long way to graduation
In the greatest school ew know;
Goodbye to mathematics
Farewell old bug-bear
'Twas a long long way to graduation
But we all got there.

Class Poem

O, classmates, so loyal and sincere,
We've toiled together, year after year.
Think of the long trying hours we've spent,
As daily above our tasks we've bent;
Think of the moments blended with play,
And the fun we've had, day after day.

More than a decade we've labored here,
With many a hope and oft a fear.
True, tribulations have been many,
And our misfortunes have been plenty;
Yet think of the good old times we've had,
And all the things that have made us glad.

The faces we love will soon be gone,
May they be recalled as time flees on.
And may each of us, forever be,
A link in a chain of loyalty;
A golden chain, that shall be so dear,
To classmates, so loyal and sincere.

Class Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Sis—Boom—Bah!
Seventeen! Seventeen!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

The Prophetic Voice

Volume I

DURHAM, N. C., MAY 31, 1927

Number 1

NEWS OF THE DAY

WONDERFUL PERFORMANCE

Last night to a packed audience, in the Academy of Music, the fairest and most talented damsels, and the bravest knights of the class of 1917, of the Durham High School, opened the eyes of the world to talent heretofore unknown. The occasion was a novel class reunion. Though some of the actors were not just "sweet sixteen," the audience finally recognized the youthful faces, from these wrinkled creatures of the class of 1917. Many of the world's celebrities were present, such as Theda Bara, Charlie Chaplin, and Mary Pickford.

Never before has such a commotion occurred in Durham. Ordinarily the roof would either have had to have fallen in, or a regiment of Germans invaded the Academy last night to bring out the enthusiastic audience.

The object of this celebration was to bring back old memories to the members of the 1917 class, and to give them an idea as to the whereabouts of their far drifting classmates. Most of the scenes presented were only scenes that are acted in real life every day by the actors. The purpose also was to give to the world the benefit of enjoying such unparalleled talent as was shown here, and to remind Durham of the greatest, most brilliant, and altogether most glorious class that has ever helped to educate the faculty therein.

Simultaneously with a blood-curdling shriek, the curtain was jerked to the ceiling. A most realistic Indian camp was seen. At the time we see it, according to the usual custom, an Indian maid is choosing her brave. This custom was to have the maid herself lasso him, she being blind-folded.

At this time Shangdanka (or as we know her *Pearl Alford*), was poised most ungracefully on a prancing steed, Sawbones. After losing her balance several times she finally stood up and threw the lasso. For a wonder it caught and swung taut. A cheer arose, for the slowest and laziest of the Braves was caught. Mile-a-Minute (Will Nowell) was pulled greatly against his savage will, to the princess's embrace. Immediately the wedding services, which consisted of most graceful dancing and musical shrieks, began. Thus was one of the members traced.

The audience was next entertained by

the most famous suffrage speaker of the age, Miss *Mary Beard*. Durham is indeed flattered by her visit, and views.

Her deep toned cracking voice rolled out such words of wisdom as: "I demand equal suffrage. Why should my lazy, good-for-nothing Uncle Bane be allowed to vote while such accomplished, intelligent, and beautiful women are not. For instance such a specimen as—as myself. Is not woman a nobler and more brilliant creation than mau? Do not women prove themselves superior every day in class rooms? Not a woman here tonight who does not know more than all the rusty old professors in Durham." (Long and lasting applause.) Thus in a blaze of glory Miss Beard took her seat. But it was noticed that she cast very unsuffragettish looks at Lawyer *Bailey Rode* during the proceeding.

Next the deep emotional actors took the stage. Each of these, no matter how unsuited to the part, impersonated, or tried to impersonate his childhood hero or heroine. Shouts of laughter greeted their entrance, which was as follows: *Dewey Ray*, as Charlie Chaplin; *Eva Tabachnik*, as Gale Henry; *Speed Noell*, as Summerfield MacCartney; *Eva Burns*, as Mary Pickford; and *Katie Saunders*, as Theda Bara. Each seemed to be trying to make the most noise, each succeeded. No one would ever have recognized any of them, but Dewey Ray, for their names which were plainly posted. They disgraced the whole theatrical company. May they live to survive!

Their most notable characteristics were: Charlie Chaplin's slender feet and new step. Gale Henry's unique costume and hair dressing, along with her graceful movements. Mary Pickford was a sight to behold, minus her curls and facial beauty, and made the heart of one green capped (that is braided) boy, play *Yankee Doodle*. Theda Bara, resembling a green snake, charmed the ever-foolish men and carried off their hearts by the thimble full.

Durham people were next favored with a few minutes of Durham life, as it is in the Beall Mansion. Mrs. Beall, formerly the accomplished and beautiful maiden, *Lillian Jones*, is seated at the dining table with her beloved husband, Mr. *Dickson Beall*. Oh, the joy on

those faces, it would turn molasses to vinegar! They are fussing as usual. Chinaware flies thick and fast, dodged by each. But these two do not hold our attention long, it is drawn to the Butler and Maid The Butler, a big pompous fellow, contrary to his youthful appearance, is soon recognized as *Billy Carmichael*, Beau-Brummel of his school days. He is viewing the scene with a wide grin, for in his dove-cote china is not thrown across the table, but handed lovingly by his little wife unknown. Contrary to his expression one of helpless agony mars the wrinkled countenance of the maid long since recognized as Miss *Helen Cole*, by the continual wrinkling of her forehead. She lives a wretched and love-sick life, because she does not reign supreme in the Teer Mansion, another designing vampire having forbidden her this paradise.

The audience was then transplanted to a world of happiness. Three jolly clowns made this most honorable and noble appearance upon the stage. These clowns made this most honorable and their marvelous feats,—never was anyone known to laugh at them. Their real and professional names were as follows: *Thelma Holloway*, Tabby; *Thelma Jones*, Nine-Spot; *Mary Matthews*, Funny Face. They made their appearance seated respectively on a three-legged billy goat, crippled donkey, minus one ear, and a Ford touring car. They frolicked painfully over the stage, cracking wonderful jokes, having no humor whatsoever; and doing aerobatic stunts that a sick cat would have handled with more ease, and less painfully to the audience. Boss Laziness, *Lina Beck*, so called because of her incapability to make them do anything, moved about in supreme self-satisfaction. She was the funniest thing on the stage.

The well-known artist, Mr. *James Leyburn*, next entertained the audience. He gave a short address, which no one understood. His most attractive quality was his costume. That was amazing—well, artistic temperament must be blamed for that. Mr. Leyburn was formerly a painter of beautiful women, but he has now hardened his heart toward the feminine sex, for reasons positively unknown, and paints only butterflies. He is also a most inefficient laborer at de-

signs taken from these butterflies. As for the butterflies themselves, they are unrecognizable. Their structure and coloring is completely original, nature does not claim them. He received no orders whatever for designs while passing through Durham. He left Durham heart-broken, to return to his hut and cat for sympathy. Some of the old graduates, who were among the audience, expressed their opinion by saying that if some one preached him a good "sermon," they thought he would change his profession.

It was next proved to Durham people that, as you are in youth, so will you be in old age, or "the child is father to the man." Members of the 1917 class recognized in the two hopeless-looking tramps, the two hopeless cases of 1917. Too much in love with each other to waste time on girls then, so were they now. These were *Donnie Sorrell* and *Sexton Hargrove* traced to their bachelor apartments. And such apartments, a bed which looked like it had never been made, mirror too dirty to see in, no curtains, rugs or pictures and one broken chair was the account of all. But they looked perfectly happy. Both were propped on the bed with a "Morning Herald" for company, supremely content.

Finis—the curtain fell, and the jolly crowd left happy and much benefitted by this wonderful talent.

MISS RIGSBEE MOVES TO HER PLANTATION WHERE SHE WILL "LEAD A QUIET AND SIMPLE LIFE"

Miss *Lelia Rigsbee* has now moved to her home "Wildfire," on her large plantation near Apex, N. C. Miss Rigsbee states that she is tired of the struggles and disappointments of life, and she is now perfectly content to live alone, enjoying the cool country air, and caring for her chickens, garden, etc. About six years ago Miss Rigsbee had a bitter disappointment, when her lover, Mr. *Abraham Rosenstein*, whom she was engaged to marry, suddenly without telling her his reason, married the famous hymn writer, Miss Brown. Miss Rigsbee, to divert her mind from this unpleasant affair, started to teaching dancing in the small room over Beard's Five and Ten Cent Store. She was known by everybody to interpret remarkably the Hula Hawaiian Dances, and she had many pupils. But Miss Rigsbee soon grew tired of this, as it kept her in the house so much of her time, so she again entered into social life. She decided to travel through the states and visit some of her old friends. She had many experiences during her

travels. One night, while attending a dinner given by Mrs. Weinstein to celebrate her wedding anniversary, she fell in love with the celebrated caterer, *Watts Hill*, who was serving the dinner, but this same night the caterer was arrested and carried to court for making horse-hair pie, so Miss Rigsbee thought it best for her to leave. She went to New York and there she decided to become a poet, but soon after her decision was made she changed her mind, because she found out that one of her old admirers, *Martyn Holton*, was hailed as the great poet of the time, so she thought it would be of no use for her to try. So next day, on returning to the hotel, Miss Rigsbee was surprised to find that all her money had been stolen. Something must be done! She got her a job as a clerk in the five and ten cent store and soon she had enough money to do again as she pleased. By this time she had become thoroughly exhausted and decided to return home. Miss Rigsbee says that unless she marries a preacher or becomes a Red Cross nurse, that she will always live at her beautiful home, "Wildfire."

Lelia, little Lelia,

We're all surprised to know
That you have quietly settled down
Without a single beau.

Yet we hope you'll still be happy

And enjoy your simple life,
But think of the pleasure that once you had

In spite of all that strife.

BANDITS CAPTURED!!

Ruff, Arizona, May 1.

The notorious bandit, *Miles Smith*, and two of his companions, *Bailey Reade* and *Donnie Sorrell*, alias Red-eye Reade and Dare-Devil Sorrell, have at last been rounded up by the police. The usually watchful ones were relaxing after a big hold up of a train of groceries and were indulging in a "crap" game, when the officers captured them. They are being held for several horrible crimes. Their companion, *Erie Copeland*, is still at large, though large rewards have been made by the mayor of Ruff (whose chicken houses he robbed) for his capture.

MISS CARPENTER WINS IN SWIMMING CONTEST

New York, N. Y.

Miss *Eula Carpenter*, better known as Annette Kellerman, the second, was the winner in the great swimming contest held here yesterday. She swam the entire distance from Brooklyn to New York with great ease and has broken the record for long distance swimming.

Great crowds witnessed the contest which was one of the most exciting ever held.

YOUNG LADY FOUND INSANE ON THE STREETS

Miss *Esther Roberts* was found yesterday wandering insanely around the streets and vainly attempting to put both feet in one shoe. As she attempted this she wept pitifully that "they didn't coincide." All the way to the asylum she murmured "that is square is round," "angles equal the numerical hypotenuse," "syncopated diagonals," "Reverend isosceles equilaterals." It is feared that her mind is mathematically impaired.

FAMOUS LAWYER TAKES CHARGE OF WHITE DWORCE PROCEEDINGS

Mr. *Otis Cook*, the famous lawyer, is to take charge of the White Divorce Proceedings. Mr. White's lawyer, Mr. *Bailey Hobgood*, is in the hospital on account of injuries received when he attempted to question Mrs. White, nee *Miss Rosenstein*, so Mr. Cook has been called to take the case. As complications have arisen in the case, it is thought that it will continue for some time.

DURHAM MAN FAMOUS

Friends of Mr. *Martyn Holton* will be glad to learn of his success in motion pictures. Already he has become a world-famous comedian and has put the once popular funny man, Charlie Chaplin, out of business. He has charmed the public with his entirely new and original stunts. His like has never before been seen in the movies. The director discovered Mr. Holton while playing Romeo in the great Shaksperian comedy,—"The Roaming Romeo." He has a charming leading lady now by the name of Miss *Eula Carpenter*, who was formerly a "Hula Hula" dancer in a New York cabaret.

THE FAMOUS INVENTOR HAS COMPLETED HIS MOST WONDERFUL INVENTION

Joseph Brady, the famous inventor, has just completed his most wonderful invention, the invisible fly-swatter. By a wonderful process, known only to the great inventor, the body of the fly-swatter has been made invisible. It can be felt, but not seen, and the flies are thus taken unawares. The invention has been patented and already 3,000 swatters have been sold. Mr. Brady is also the inventor of the new sanitary trash receiver, the wonderful salve (which when put on the soles of shoes will prevent slipping on banana peels), and the new miracle hair curler.

THIEF AT LARGE

Search is being made throughout the country for a man by the name of *Thomas Graham*, who is believed to be a desperate character. He was under suspicion of having robbed the house of Mr. *Bailey Hobgood*, stealing among other valuable things a Virgil's Aeneid, a Colomba, and a Plane Geometry. These articles have not yet been found and it is thought that he took them with him when he left town.

NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL CAPTURED
New York.

Oliver Lee Skinner has at last been captured. This name will no longer bring terror to the hearts of people as it has formerly done. The desperate one was taken unawares yesterday evening when he ventured out without his disguise. He visited several cabarets and the attention of the police was attracted when he tried to kidnap a Hawaiian Hula Dancer from Rector's Cafe. He now rages in his cell in Sing Sing, awaiting the day of his trial, which will probably result in his condemnation to the electric chair. This is the second time in his notorious career that he has been captured. The first time, nine years ago, was after he had so cruelly killed his mother's cook and put her in the wood-house.

Skinner's wife, known to the people of Durham as *May Waller*, is now also in Sing Sing, held for the murder of Hon. *Dewey Ray*, one of her high school classmates, whom she caught trying to steal three of her husband's loudest striped shirts from her clothes-line, and with her violent temper she murdered him as quickly as she would eat a sandwich. Miss Waller, although she has found out that Mr. Ray was forced by his wife, Miss *Sadie May Couch*, to steal the shirts, shows no signs of apology to the murdered man's wife, or no sympathy for her. She still remains hard and cold, declaring with a resolute will that she did the right thing in murdering the Honorable Dewey, who tried to steal three shirts which she had made for her hubby, who was the pride of her life. Both husband and wife will be tried on the same day. The court scene will be one which will be of interest to all New Yorkers and also to the people of Durham.

NEW INSTRUCTORS IN GEOMETRY

Mrs. W. W. Shaw has resigned her position as instructor of Geometry in the Durham High School, and her important position will be filled by Misses *Lois Dowdy* and *Eva Burns*, known to the class of '17 as "Geometry Stars."

Miss Dowdy and Miss Burns are quite capable of filling this position and the work in Geometry, as prophesied by Durham people, will be an absolute success under the new instructors.

CRUMPACKER'S DICTIONARY

The dictionary began by Mr. *Odelle Crumpacker* eight years ago is now at the printing office. The whole world is excited over this famous work, and Mr. Crumpacker will be a millionaire soon after his dictionary has been printed. Mr. Crumpacker is pleasantly remembered by the people of the Durham High School and especially of the class of '17 of which he was a graduate and a star pupil. He is a very industrious and intelligent young man, and the author of the greatest dictionary that the world has ever known.

INTERESTING PROGRAM AT ORPHEUM THEATRE

Mr. and Mrs. *James Graham Leyburn* are appearing at the Orpheum this week in a very interesting program. Mr. Leyburn is known throughout the state for his remarkable ability to "rag" the piano, while Mrs. Leyburn, formerly Miss *Cora Satterfield*, is a dainty comedian and singer of the "blues."

NEWS RECEIVED OF THE MISSIONARIES SENT TO CHINA

Mr. and Mrs. *Benedict Hornbuckle*, who sailed for China two months ago, have been heard from. Mrs. Hornbuckle, formerly Miss *Jessie Edwards*, says that the Chinese are much more interesting than the chickens, hams, eggs, onions, and typewriters, which she used to contend with in the grocery business. On the voyage to China, Mr. Hornbuckle, who is of a jealous nature, saw Mrs. Hornbuckle talking to a dashing young steward. He was so insanely jealous that he caught his wife by her long tresses and swung her over the deck of the ship. She would have been drowned, but she pleaded for mercy, so the vicious Benedict relented and hauled her up. We are glad to state that they are now fully reconciled and happy.

CATERER TRIED IN COURT

Mr. *Watts Hill*, the famous caterer, is being tried in court on a very serious charge. He served at a dinner Wednesday night, when Mr. and Mrs. *Meyer Weinstein* entertained to celebrate the anniversary of their marriage. When the cherry pie was served it was found to contain horse-hairs. One of the guests, Miss *Thelma Holloway*, sustained serious injuries on account of this. She swallowed several of the horse-hairs

and one of them lodged in her throat and stuck out of her mouth. Miss Holloway was carried to the hospital and is reported to be getting along nicely. Mr. Hill claims to be entirely innocent of the source of the horse-hairs and protests against the trial. But Mrs. *Weinstein*, before her marriage, Miss *Pearl Griffin*, is furious with the famous caterer. She was so angry because of the horse-hair pie that she resorted to violence, and grabbed Mr. Hill by his mustache and nearly pulled it off. The case will continue for some time as it is of too great importance to have any hasty decisions rendered.

FORMER D. H. S. GRADUATE FAMOUS MOVIE ACTRESS, AT THE STRAND IN "CORKS CURLS"

Miss *Lucy Umstead* is now a famous movie actress. She has rapidly acquired the wonderful ability of facial expression heretofore known only to Gale Henry. She has now put Gale entirely out of business and is one of the most popular screen favorites. Her engagement to Mr. *Speed Noell* was announced a few months ago, but she decided to act a while longer, as she thought her salary would be a great help to her hubby in buying shoes, as the price of shoe leather is rapidly rising.

BEAUTY PARLOR OPENS NEXT MONDAY

The Beauty Parlor of Miss *Mary Louise Cole* and Miss *Edna Robinson* will open here next Monday. They show the latest styles in hair dressing and manicuring and having recently made a trip to the war zone, they were astonished to find that the military styles have even gone to the finger-nails. The nails are now worn in two sharp points, representing miniature swords, while the hair is worn coiled in the shape of dynamite. The parlor is open to ladies and gentlemen and the prices are very reasonable.

BEARD FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE OPENS HERE

Miss *Mary Beard* has now opened one of her famous five and ten cent stores in this city. The Beard chain of stores is known throughout North and South Carolina, there being stores in Brassfield, Apex, Stem, Suceze Hill, Watkins, and Microbe. Miss Beard has prospered greatly and so is now erecting a store in her own home town. Miss Beard was formerly Mrs. *Matthew Shipp*, but she was divorced three years ago, when Mr. Shipp tried to run the business. When she was interviewed by the reporter, she stated that hereafter it was a "life of single bliss for Mary."

STRANGE COINCIDENCE!!

World's famous swimmer finds classmate out at sea and rescues her.

While Miss *Eula Carpenter*, known as Annette Kellerman the second, was taking a swim out in the Atlantic Ocean yesterday afternoon, she saw what appeared to be a man struggling in the water. Miss Carpenter swam to the man only to discover that it was no man, but none other than her old classmate, *Jennie Bloom*, dressed in a sailor's uniform. Miss Bloom was towed to the New York harbor by Miss Carpenter and then her story was heard. Miss Bloom states that she has always been of a bold, mannish, nature with a desire for adventure. So when her husband, Mr. *Billy Carmichael*, the proprietor of the chain of Weenie Shops, stationed throughout the entire United States, became too dictatorial and refused to let her wear his Easter suit down street, smoking his "cigs" and swinging his cane, but wanted her to stay at home while he stuffed weenies and chocolate milks, she ran away from home. She disguised herself as a sailor and shipped on the good ship "Cantaloupe." She was recognized by one of the sailors, a famous classmate of hers, Mr. *James Burch*, and when she begged him not to disclose her identity and tried to bribe him with a five dollar gold piece, Sailor Burch grew angry and bit Miss Bloom. A desperate fight ensued and the mannish Jennie was compelled to walk the plank and she was floating along, having blown the ship up with some dynamite, which she had concealed in her hat, when Miss Carpenter as "Annette" found her.

Mr. Carmichael was wired of her appearance. Having repented of his cruel treatment of his delicate wife his grief was changed to joy. He came for Mrs. Carmichael and they are now living lovingly and peaceably together.

DR. BLACKMAN AND WIFE BUY OUT HOCKFIELD'S DRY GOODS STORE

Dr. *Leo Blackman*, the famous osteopath, has bought out the entire stock of Mr. Hockfield, a merchant of this city. Mr. Blackman has given the store over to the management of Mrs. Blackman, formerly Miss *Charlotte Clements* of the class of '17, as he is occupied with his numerous patients. Mrs. Blackman, who is of a very industrious turn of mind, said that she must have something to divert her mind from the reproachful looks of a certain other "bright-topped" young osteopath, so her husband bought the business for her and she is managing it wonderfully. She has living models in her window every day demonstrating the latest fashions. Miss *Annie*

Faucette is the charming young model, who demonstrates the hobble skirt and the latest thing, the Harem Skirt, and Mr. *Sexton Hargrove* demonstrates the latest things in trousers with the large "box" or "peg" top, so very fashionable at this time. Mrs. Blackman herself jerks soda and mixes drinks at the small soda fountain that she has had installed in the store for her especial benefit.

VENTRILOQUIST TO BE AT ORPHEUM NEXT WEEK

Miss *Ewa Mangum*, whose voice as well as heart was cracked six years ago, when her husband-to-be, (a certain "slim" student at a certain college), went to the Fiji Islands to convert the cannibals, is now a famous ventriloquist. She has become famous all over the globe for her wonderful alibity as a ventriloquist to almost make her hearers see the character of the noble Aeneid come from out the dim ages, and to make them see Dead Eye Dick as he utters his blood curdling threats at Hamlet and Desdemona. She will only appear this week at the Orpheum. Advance in prices—15 cents.

REVIVAL SERVICES TO BE HELD AT TABERNACLE CHURCH

Reverend *Abraham Rosenstein* will conduct the revival services to be held at the Tabernacle Church beginning Sunday. Reverend Rosenstein, who is hailed as the second Billy Sunday, will preach twice a day. He will be assisted by his bride, Mrs. Rosenstein, formerly Miss *Pauline Brown*, of Durham, N. C. This marriage was one of great interest to their many friends throughout the country. Mr. Rosenstein read a hymn whose beauty and simplicity charmed him, and imagine his surprise when he discovered the writer to be none other than his former classmate, Miss Brown, now Mrs. Rosenstein. Mrs. Rosenstein will lead the singing and bring sinners to repentance by her wonderful voice, as she sings the hymns which she has composed.

WHITE DIVORCE PROCEEDINGS

Mr. *Robert White*, the famous prize fighter, who defeated Jack Johnson last month, is now appearing in the divorce court. His wife, formerly Miss *Eva Rosenstein*, the great motion picture actress, who has rivaled Theda Bara in her wonderful interpretations of the Vampire Woman, has become too strong a supporter of Woman's Suffrage to suit Mr. White. Witnesses for Mrs. White testify that she only became vicious in her support of the Suffrage when

her husband refused to carry a "Votes for Women" banner in the suffrage parade. Witnesses for Mr. White living in the apartment adjoining the Whites', testify that Mrs. White rises at three each morning to make Mr. White clean house. Before the case could be heard further the court adjourned for the day.

FAMOUS SNAKE CHARMER BITTEN BY HER FAVORITE PET

Miss *Eunice Cotter*, the world famous snake charmer, was bitten yesterday by her favorite rattlesnake, while she was caressing him. She was traveling in her private car with her 200 snakes around her when the accident occurred. The bite was so serious that it is feared that the slim, sinewy charmer will not appear again for some time.

FORMER D. H. S. BOY STARS IN GRAND OPERA WHILE HIS FIANCEE DANCES IN BRONX PARK

Mr. *Ernesto Aikenso*, a graduate of the Durham High School of the class of '17, is now receiving the price of Caruso, singing in Grand Opera. Crowds fill the large Metropolitan to listen to the wonderful appealing tenor of Mr. Aikenso. His fiancée, Miss *Ella May Beavers*, also a graduate of the class of '17, together with her assistant, Miss *Emily Coleman*, and three of her pupils, Miss *Pearl Alford*, Miss *Josephine Whitesell*, and Miss *Ethlynn Graham*, attracted the whole of New York with the exhibition of their graceful dancing in the snow in Bronx Park. Being clad in the classic costume, the toe of one of Miss Coleman's bare feet was frost-bitten, and it is feared that she will have to give up her pursuit of classic dancing.

FORMER D. H. S. GRADUATES TO BE SEEN IN BARNUM'S CIRCUS HERE NEXT MONDAY

Mrs. *Hubert Otto Teer*, formerly Miss *Mary Helen Cole*, of Durham, N. C., known to the class of '17 as the "Fair Helen," will be seen, together with her husband, in Barnum's Circus here next Monday. Mr. Teer, who is a renowned artist, paints the attractive pictures at the front of the side-shows, while his wife the "Fair Helen," poses as Barnum's "Fat Lady."

A FOREIGNER ON TRIAL

Among the cases docketed for Monday's session of Supreme Court is the trial of *Otis Cook*. Mr. Cook, a bachelor of the Edgemont section, was arrested by Policeman *Eunice Cotter*. He was

standing on the corner of Main and Morris Streets speaking Latin so fluently that great excitement took place among the passers-by. Especially was the excitement great when Mr. *Robert White*, president of the coffin manufacturing plant in Hayti, misunderstood Cook and attempted to make Cook apologize for insulting him. However Policeman Cotter came to the rescue and carried Cook to jail. He will be tried before Judge *Leo Blackman* next Monday. Mr. Cook has been fortunate enough to secure Lawyer *Julius Higger* to defend him.

FAMOUS AVIATOR VISITS HIGH SCHOOL

The students of the City High School were given a glad surprise yesterday when marching into chapel they discovered a visitor who was the world-wide famed aviator, Mr. *Meyer Weinstein*. Professor *Anna Pickett* was kind enough to excuse the students from all classes during the first period in order that they might hear the famous aviator speak to them of his travels. Mr. Weinstein is visiting his bosom friend Prof. *Matthew Shipp*, history instructor at Trinity College. He will give a stereopticon lecture at the Academy of Music one evening this week. The lecture will probably take place Wednesday evening, that however depends upon the possibility of getting Miss *Annie Faucette* to postpone her engagement to speak there to the suffragettes on that evening. He hopes to visit the deaf and dumb institute of Hillsboro, which was established by Misses *Mary Louise Cole* and *Pearl Griffin*, before returning to France. He has been urged to visit this institute by Miss *Ella May Beavers*, who is now teaching Geometry in that school.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING COMPLETED

People of and around Cary, N. C., are very glad to announce the completion of the Y. M. C. A. building there. This building was presented to the Y. M. C. A. by Prof. Gaud, of Alaska. It was planned by Architect *William Bane*, of Cleveland, Ohio, and is the most magnificent building of its time. Prof. Gaud visited Cary last week and was very much pleased with Mr. Bane's work. He was en route to Washington, D. C., and will not return to his home until later in the year. During his absence his stenographer, Miss *Mary Rogers*, will have charge of his business in Alaska.

NARROW ESCAPE—SAVED FROM A MAN-EATING SHARK

Cside, O. U.,

Miss *Lucille Massey* had a very narrow escape, about seven miles from this

city yesterday afternoon. Miss Massey was one of the members of a yatching party given by Mr. *James Leyburn*, the noted prize-fighter, who recently won the championship of the world from Jack Johnson, Jr.

At the time of the accident Miss Massey was dancing the St. Vitus Dance with "Knock-out" Jim, and immediately after she had very gracefully executed the oliver twist, the partners attempted the kitchen sink. The deck on the star-board side was treacherously wet however, and in completing the kitchen sink, one of the boxer's pipes slipped from under him. Just as he fell, the "big brute," (as he is often very appropriately termed by the sporting editors of our leading dailies) gave his partner the highland fling and she landed overboard. Miss Massey had hardly hit the surface of the smooth sea when an enormous shape arose from somewhere out of the depth. The entire crowd stood spell-bound on the deck of the yacht, but as the shark saw that his victim was a lady, he very gallantly returned to his abode beneath the waters of the Atlantic. As soon as the shark was out of sight "Knock-out Jim" was over the side of the vessel and returned the young lady safely to the deck.

Mr. Leyburn wired the committee on Heroic Medals of this city of the accident and stated to the chairman of the board that the shark would not harm the lady, due to the fact that it was a man-eating shark.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Whither, N. C.—News has just reached this city of Mr. *Joseph Brady*, the well known wandering chew. Mr. Brady was on his way home recently but he was detained in several places. On one occasion he was delayed for several hours by a sign reading as follows: This Will Take You To Whither." Brady mounted the sign, but after sitting there for several hours he discovered that he was no nearer our beatific city than he was when he first mounted the deceiver; so in disgust he crawled down and began his journey on foot again. Another time during his very extensive travels he passed through Bankruptcy and after a severe fall was forced to spend much time regaining his foothold.

Derhem, N. C.—Miss *Esther Roberts*, the noted contralto-soprano, is singing at the Orphanage, one of the leading vaudeville houses of this city. Her latest hit is a very sad song entitled: "Who Hit Nellie With the Stove Pipe?" In fact the song is so very sad, that the first time she sang it a man in the audience tried to commit suicide. For some unknown reason, however, he missed his

head and the bullets came very near hitting Miss Roberts. The stage manager of the company had been placed in the wings of the stage to tell the performer, whether or not her song would do and when she had sung the first two lines he shouted, "That will do!"

Hither, N. C.—Mr. *Bennie Hornbuckle*, who was at one time a sergeant in one of the military companies at the Durham High School, has joined the United States Army. Mr. Hornbuckle should no doubt be a very valuable man to the army, as in addition to the training received in the High School, he has two years of drilling in one of the local stone quarries.

Amorville, N. C.—Miss *May Waller* has repudiated all the beaux she used to have in the senior class at the High School, because there was a "Fairer beau," in the class just behind her. Friends of both Miss Waller and the "Fairer beau" will be glad to hear of their announcement. Students of the third year math class in the year 1917 who recalled the various and sundry manifestations of the little romance exhibited by the two on said math class will not be surprised at the aftermath. Miss Waller will still have a life of sunshine, even though one of the *Dewey Rays* has been forced into the dark and gloomy seclusion of bachelorhood, by the Fairer beau.

Remedy, O. K.—The erstwhile Miss *Charlotte Clements*, until recently moving picture star for the Keloerouaticaserotixscope Film Company, in an interview yesterday, stated to the society editor of this paper, that she had come to the sudden and very abrupt conclusion that trips to the dressmaker's were trying times. Miss Clements stated further that she had always been caused an unlimited amount of trouble making trips to her dressmaker's for the purpose of having tucks put into her dresses. She has at last solved the problem, however, by getting a *Tucker* of her own.

Funston, N. C.—Miss *Lelia Rigsbee*, of the city, has written a very interesting book. This is the first time that the very popular young Suffragette has launched out on the sea of authorship. The title of her work is, *After All*. Popular opinion among the leading citizens of this city is that that young lady has developed into an exceedingly insatiate female. Most of her friends are of the opinion that five or six should be enough for any young lady.

Hoboville, P. D. Q.—"Hot Dog" Teer, the notorious saloon keeper of this city was arrested yesterday afternoon, when a cake of yeast was found in his card case. He was charged with carrying a raiser in the recorder's court this

morning and was fined fifty dollars and the costs. "Hot Dog's" lawyer, however, plead so pitifully that the beer-seller was given permission by the court to take the cake of yeast and go out to raise the dough for his fine. According to the latest reports, he is still needing a little.

Foulroost, A. M.—Readers of the articles of Edgar "Chicken" Lougee, the most noted foul thief ever known to this section of the country, will be glad to learn that after many years of "chicken snatching," he has decided to reform.

"Chicken" declares that this reformation was due to the fact that he was greatly frightened recently, as he left a fowl house in this city. "Chicken" states that on his departure a hen said in a vicious tone to a rooster: "That's the guy I've been laying for."

Achincide, E. Z.—*Ernest Aiken* was arrested this morning for the larceny of spirituous beverages. When Ernest was carried before the magistrate it developed that he had stolen nine bottles of beer. The judge immediately discharged the prisoner, due to the fact that it is impossible to make a case out of nine bottles.

Sneeze Hill, N. C.—Prof. *Abraham Rosenstein*, of the Sneeze Hill Orchestra, recently experienced a very agitating incident. He was one of the participants in a contest of endurance, among the most noted musicians in this vicinity; and played *Annie Laurie* for three weeks. However, Prof. Rosenstein was bested by Prof. *Dickson Beelzebub*, who rendered Sousa's *Stars and Stripes Forever*.

Brokeville, N. C.—Miss *Euva Mangum* has secured a position with one of the firms of this city. Miss Mangum states that her new position is always a lonesome one. Miss Mangum recently turned down a chance to make a fortune by failing to endorse Dr. Dewey Ray's anti-chap cream. Miss Mangum says that she is too fond of chaps to use the cream.

Nagtown, N. C.—Miss *Evelyn Amis* of this city has always been very fond of horses, since she was in the fourth year at the Durham High School and had a fine Sorrell. Recently, however, she has published an exceedingly fine horse. The animal does not have to be watered, as he is a bay.

Nutville, N. C.—After trying several positions, without meeting with any great degree of success, Miss *Hazelina Broadway* has announced that she has at last decided to become a barber.

Waybackyonder, U. R.—Bishop *Eric Copeland*, who is conducting a revival at the Up Church of this city, delivered another of his elevating sermons last

evening. The Bishop does not believe that people will follow the same occupations, when they depart from this sub-lunary state. As an example he pointed out the case of Mr. *Jimsonweed Burch*, the local ice cream manufacturer.

Bragtown, N. C.—Mr. *Milites Smith* recently secured a position to pose as Jeff for Mr. Bud Fisher, the famous cartoonist. Mr. Smith's short stature will be a great asset in his new position.

Podunk, O. K.—Yesterday morning as Miss *Margaret Fallon* was preparing dinner, at her home on Bowling Alley, she was seriously frightened, when on opening her stove she found a rat inside. Miss Fallon went to get the broom and in her absence the rat ran out. On returning she attempted to strike the awful beast on the wrist, but failed as it was already out of her range.

Here, N. C.—His Honor *Bailey R. Reade*, who was the chief counsel for the government, in the recent impeachment trial of the Senate Barbers, will deliver an address here in the near future—or the city hall. Judge Reade is a coming orator and will no doubt be remembered here due to the fact that he at one time talked to the deaf mutes of this city on his feet.

A SECOND VERNON CASTLE

William Z. Bane, a famous D. H. S. graduate, and Mrs. Bane, who was Miss *Eva Tabachnik* before her marriage, are astonishing New York with their wonderful exhibition of the latest dances. They have even surpassed the Castles. Mrs. Bane now sets the styles of hair-dressing instead of Mrs. Castle. The "Castle Bob" has now become the "Bane Twist."

Hymen, O. U.—Miss *Lucy Umstead* was married here last evening to *Count Speed*, Christmas of France. The couple will no doubt be one of the happiest in this community, as they have adopted for their motto: "Ne ver dis pair."

Hymen, S. O. S.—Miss *Cora Satterfield* of this city, immediately after her husband died, had a tombstone erected over his grave, with the following inscription: "The Light of My Life Has Gone Out." In view of her coming marriage to Mr. O. K. Lookgood, however, she has had a sentence added to the inscription and it now reads as follows: "The Light of My Life Has Gone Out; But I Have Struck Another Match."

Derhem, N. C.—Miss *Josephine Whitesell* is engaged to marry a one-legged man. Miss Whitesell states that it does not take much to make her fiance hopping mad, because his understanding is half gone.

SOCIETY AND FASHIONS

MUSICAL CONCERT

The grand musical concert given last night at the opera house delighted the many thousands who witnessed it. The two accomplished musicians who appeared in it were Miss *Ella May Beavers*, who is renowned the world around for her melodious, bird-like, soprano voice, and Mr. *Dickson Beall*, who has won equal fame by the violin. The biggest hit of the evening was the difficult *Marseillaise Hymn* beautifully sung in French by Miss Beavers, accompanied by Mr. Beall. Both the artists are former graduates of the Durham High School and it was there that they received their wonderful musical training. They have also studied abroad for the last few years and it was a rare opportunity to get them to appear in our city.

RECITAL WILL BE GIVEN TONIGHT

A recital will be given by Mr. *Edgar Lougee* tonight at 8:30. Mr. Lougee is one of the most promising pupils of Miss *Florence King*, the celebrated voice teacher, and he has charmed many fair damsels with his deep bass voice. He has recently accepted an offer from the Redpath Chautauqua to become a black-face comedian in the opera "Il Trovatore," which they are placing on the program this year. Mr. Lougee will sing the following beautiful selections:

"Put on Your Old Green Bounnett," "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary," "He's a Devil," "On Moonlight Bay," "The Mississippi Cabaret," "Have You Seen My Lovin' Henry?" "Darling, I am Growing Stout," "Mary Had a Little Lamb," "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star," and will end the recital with a song of his own composition, the words being written by *Martyn Holton*, the famous poet:

"Nobody loves me
Everybody hates me
I'm going to eat some worms
One little fat one
One little fuzzy one
Golly! How they tickle when they squirm."

FAMOUS POET TO WED BAREBACK RIDER

Mr. *Martyn Holton*, the celebrated poet, is to wed Miss *Grace Muse*, the famous bareback rider of Ringling Brothers' Circus. Mr. Holton announced to the reporters that as Miss Muse was willing, he would give the beautiful verses with which he won over his fiancee's heart from the soda-jerker. He considers them his masterpiece.

"I love you when the rooster wakes me
up with his crowing,
I love you when the turnip top and onion
shoots are growing,
I love you when the factory hands are
coming home from work;
I love you when the cows that are being
milked are lowing,
I love you when the cold north wind my
hat is blowing,
I love you more than ever he could who
does soda jerk.
So come to me, my peerless one,
I love thee in the hot, hot sun;
I love to gaze upon thy face,
My Gracie, O my Grace."

MISS BECK IS FIRST NORTH CAROLINA GIRL TO HAVE A
COSTUME DESIGNED BY
HIGGER, THE FAMOUS
MODISTE

Miss *Lina Beck* enjoys the distinction of being the first young lady in North Carolina to have a costume designed by Higger, the famous modiste. The gown was designed by Higger in his sumptuous apartments on Fifth Avenue, N. Y. It is of flame colored georgette over purple and yellow satin with an overskirt of green messaline piped with pink and red velvet. With this charming creation, the charm of which lies in its simplicity, Miss Beck wears a pair of tan sport Oxfords and a string of pearls.

MISS BROADWAY CHARMINGLY
ENTERTAINS THE "PAINT
AND POWDER CLUB"

Miss *Hazel Broadway* was a charming hostess at the meeting of the "Paint and Powder Club" yesterday afternoon at her home on Duke Street. The afternoon was spent in discussing the latest kinds of powder for blondes and brunettes. At the end of the interesting discussion Miss *Lucille Massey*, who recently graduated in voice from the famous teacher, Miss *Florence King*, sang the following little ditty, so full of touching sentiment, from Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar*:

"Little cans of powder
Little jars of paint
Make pretty little faces
Out of those that aint."

At the close of the afternoon two delicious courses consisting of well-water and peppermint lozenges were served. The guests included Misses *Dovie Pearce*, *Katie Saunders*, *Lucille Massey*, *Evelyn Amis*, and *Anna Pickett*.

DR. AND MRS. DICKSON BEALL
GIVE A DANCE

Dr. and Mrs. *Dickson Beall* entertained at a dance at their beautiful home

on Peach Tree Alley in honor of Mrs. Beall's sister, Miss *Douglas Fallon*. Miss Fallon is the youngest sister of Mrs. Beall, who was formerly Miss *Margaret Fallon*, known to the class of '17 as "Skinny," and widely known through the state for her demonstration at the Bragtown County Fair for her ability to jump through a nut-meg grater.

Miss Fallon was gowned in white, while Mrs. Beall wore cerise georgette crepe and a beautiful oyster shell necklace, which is remembered as being the prize which she so skillfully won by her demonstration jump.

Mr. Beall, who is famous as a veterinary surgeon throughout the state, assisted Mrs. Beall in receiving the guests.

JONES-COPELAND

Miss *Lillian Jones* entertained at a dinner party last evening to announce the engagement of her sister, Miss *Thelma Jones*, to Mr. *Eric Copeland*. Covers were laid for ten and a six-course dinner was served by the celebrated caterer, Watts Hill. The engagement was announced by a heart cut from an onion, on which were the letters "J. & C.", in red ink. Miniature bridal bouquets of turnip tops were given to the ladies, and boutonnières of the same to the men.

Miss Jones is a beautiful and accomplished young lady, and has many friends throughout the city, who wish her happiness in her married life.

Mr. Copeland holds a responsible position as head-salesman for the Octagon Soap Co., of Brassfield, N. C., where the engaged couple will live after their marriage. The marriage will take place April 1st, 1928.

At a ball recently given by Monsieur *Bane* and Madame *Bane* (better known to the class of '17 as *Jennie Bloom*) madame, the leader of Durham fashion, introduced a new fad, "green finger nail polish."

TEN YEARS AFTER GRADUATION

On account of the war the styles are skimpy and *Dovie Pearce* after taking Tanlac has at last resorted to anti-fat so that she can be in the style.

The members of the class of '17 will be glad to know that *Lucy Umstead* has at last broke the Speed (Noell) limit which she so faithfully kept during her last year at the High.

The latest thing in ladies' street wear was introduced when Miss *Thelma Holloway* appeared in the Senate last week with her "cut away" on.

The newest things in fancy work can be found at Monsieur *Bob White's* big fancy work store. His advertisements show that his specialty is the newest kind of crocheting.

Grace Muse, who appeared so charming to her classmates of '17, is now undergoing a treatment to retain her beauty, given by Dr. *Otis Cook*, one of the most fashionable doctors in the South.

The most fashionable men's apparel may be found at *Tee and Skinner Co.*, whom the class of '17 so well remember to be the most stylishly dressed gentlemen of the class.

We believe that above all the styes that have been introduced since 1917, *Mary Cole* has introduced one that at least suits *Grace Muse*, *Mary Helen Cole*, *Eva Rosenstein*, *Pearl Alford*, *Eva Mangum* and above all others, *Pauline Brown*. It is the mirror attached to the front of the hats.

Eva Rosenstein was seen in a handsome robe in the President's chair by one of the members of the class of '17.

The most fashionable hair dressing parlor is run by Mesdames *Ethlyne Graham* and *Mary Matthews*.

The world renowned seamstress, Miss *Pauline Brown*, made a number of gowns for the missionaries, Misses *Thelma Jones*, *Ella May Beavers*, *Edna Robinson* and *Eva Burns* and *Matthew Shipps* them.

Dovie's heart has been won
Here's a toast to the class,
Lovie's heart has been won
By just four handsome lads;
She has flirted and loved
A million or more
But now the maid's satisfied
With just only four.

Friends and old pupils,
Ten years have passed,
And Julius Higger can speak out at last;
He writes very neatly
As all boys should;
The fact is, Mr. Julius is doing really good.

For the latest models of Vogue, see *Martyn Holton* and *Pearl Alford*.

The new style for hair dressing was recently invented by Miss *Lelia Rigsbee*.

EDITORIAL

A few days ago, I happened to glance at some of the old numbers of this paper. My eyes fell upon the file dated May and June, 1917. Immediately, members of my happy Senior year in dear old D. H. S. came trooping back. I opened the file to the number telling of the graduation exercises. In glancing over the program, I chanced to see the title "Graduation Address." Word by word, the whole speech returned to me. The text of the address, as well as I remember it, is as follows:

"Whittier has said,

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,

The saddest are these:

It might have been."

"It seems to us today that 'Farewell' is the saddest of all sad words. To say 'Farewell' to teachers and to school-mates brings, indeed, pangs of regret; but, as we look forward to years of work for the world, when we are to give to it generously of the best which is in us, a throb of exaltation blends with the feeling of regret.

"Just as winter's cold and snow drives all to the shelter of home and hearth, so we Seniors, looking ahead and dreading the cold and loneliness of the outside world, unsheltered by the care and love of our High School, have drawn close together to enjoy our last days. Our work has been lightened and we have enjoyed our social gatherings all the more for the separation so soon to come. In spite of mistakes and indiscretions, we have successfully completed the course. Our aims, our aspirations, have been, in a manner, reached. But, as we start a new year out in the world, we still strive after that perfection we hope to attain in the fulness of time.

"Great are the joys and privileges of being a High School student, yet none, I am sure, would wish to remain one forever. There are other heights to climb, other prizes to capture in the great game of life. Perhaps you have done great things in your High School days, led your class in scholarship, written the prize paper of the year, carried off the honors in mathematics. You have been looked up to by your classmates and, unless you carefully guard yourself, you will plume yourself upon your past achievements, wear your laurels daily, in season and out of season, that they may be "seen of men." But forget all those things. What you have done should be relegated to the past, for you hope to do still greater deeds in the future. "You cannot turn the mill with water which is past," therefore do not sit down folding your hands at ease because of great tasks already accomplished. The

Spanish have a proverb, "Make to thyself fame and then take thine ease." This is a proverb for the laggard. A proverb for true American men and women is "Make to thyself fame and then increase that fame." This latter motto will lead to achievement, to renewed and greater usefulness in the sacred calling of "helping the world along."

"In conclusion, someone has said: 'There is nothing, not in itself absolutely bad, of which one can say with emotion, 'This is the last time.' How

much the more then should there be tonight a gentle pang, a somberness of spirit, a tender, deep solemnity (as when one thinks of the higher things of life) a catch of the heart, perhaps an aching of the throat and a mist before the eyes as one gazes into the faces of instructors, classmates and friends, and whispers to himself: "This is the last time." And so, thanking our teachers, who have always been our helpers and friends, we say to the faculty and to each other, for the last time, 'Farewell!'"

Statistics of the Class of 1917

Since a class so illustrious as this class of 1917 cannot fail to be an example of industry, intelligence, and general good behavior to those following, we have collected these statistics for future reference. I am not responsible for the thrilling facts disclosed here, they were given by the members of the class themselves.

The report is as follows:

The class enrollment is seventy-one.

Average age is sixteen.

Average weight is 125.

Average height is 5 ft., 4 in.

ANCESTRY

In order to understand the unusual intelligence of the class, mention must be made of our ancestors. As a class we recognize Adam and Eve as our very, very great-grand-parents, though *Lelia Rigsbee* and *Esther Roberts* admit the prehistoric monkey in their ancestral trees. Among the most noted ancestors are Noah, Methuselah, Abraham, Napoleon, and John and Priscilla Alden. *Eva Burns* recognizes Robert Burns as one of her remote grandfathers, which, no doubt, accounts for her skill in interpreting poetry. Some trace their ancestry to Raleigh, others no farther than East Durham or the County Home.

MARRIAGES AND ENGAGEMENTS

A number of the class claim to be married but we refuse to believe it, having no living proof. *Lucille Massey* says she is divorced, which is more possible. A good many claim to be engaged, which is altogether probable. *Major Watts Hill* not only says that he is engaged, but adds that every senior should be! *Grace Muse* says longingly that she isn't married yet but hopes to be some day. *Billy Carmichael* said that I was entirely too personal, which is proof positive that he isn't sure whether he's engaged or not.

GENERAL STATISTICS

1. Class beauty—*Grace Muse*.
2. Handsomest—*Oliver Skinner*.

3. meekest—*Thelma Holloway* and *Emily Coleman*.

4. Laziest—*Euva Mangum* (won by a small majority, since almost every member of the class was a candidate for this honor.)

5. Greatest social light—*Charlotte Clements*. *Lelia Rigsbee* is also a society wire-puller of note.

6. Greatest favorite—*Billy Carmichael* and *Jessie Edwards*.

7. The freshest—*Mary Beard*.

8. Best athlete—*Billy Carmichael*.

9. Nerviest—*Pauline Brown*.

10. Most likely to succeed—*Billy Carmichael*.

11. Biggest fusser—*Josephine White-sell*.

12. Brightest—*Esther Roberts*. She sets a pace in her studies that her classmates do not find easy to keep up.

13. Best natured—*Jessie Edwards*. She has a smile and kind word for everybody—except when she's out of humor.

14. Most religious—*James Leyburn* and *Esther Roberts*. (In *Esther's* case there's a reason!)

15. Wittiest—*Lucille Massey*. She laughs and giggles at the teachers' jokes while the others are looking for the hidden point. She knew who wrote Gray's *Elegy*!

16. Biggest bluffer—*Mary Helen Cole* and *Lillian Jones* tie for the honor.

17. Class dude—*Hubert Teer*, by an overwhelming majority.

18. Brainiest girl—*Esther Roberts*.

19. Most conceited boy—*Oliver Skinner*, the handsomest.

20. Most conceited girl—*Mary Helen Cole*.

EDUCATION

1. Reasons for attending D. H. S. There are many reasons for attending D. H. S., namely, to get out of work at home; to have a good time; to study geometry; parental persuasion; for the benefit of the school; and because it's a tyrannical custom of the times. *May Waller* comes because *Lucy* does; we rather thought it was because somebody

else comes. Sad to say, there are a few in the class who do not know yet why they attended high school.

2. Our hardest studies are Geometry, Latin, English, History, French, Short-hand, Typewriting, Cooking, and Spelling. If the Board of Education would abolish these branches and put in their stead music, fashions, rules of etiquette, and dancing the course would be much more attractive.

MUSIC

Music is beneficial to a person in any station of life. Therefore we have taken great interest in music, both vocal and orchestral, at school. Varied is the choice of songs. *Esther Roberts'* favorite is "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" And she sings it so feelingly that the "boy" remains to answer the question himself. *Billy's* is "Kiss Me and I'll Tell You" and she does and he does. *James Leyburn's* is "Woman is Fickle" but we don't believe he thinks so. *Lelia Rigsbee's* is "I Like to Have the Boys Around Me" and so they hang around. *William Banc's* choice is "The Marseillaise," chosen, I suppose, from the way it was sung so wonderfully in Chapel. *Bob White* plays well—on the vietrola, and *Abe Rosenstein* has taken special lessons on the fiddle.

GENERAL

1. Favorite dishes. Next to music the seniors prefer eating. Anyone wishing to entertain us may learn from this list what to serve.

For *Eula Carpenter* and *Eva Rosenstein* a dish of sauer kraut.

For *Charlotte Clements*, *Josephine Whitesell*, *Dovie Pearce*, and *Thelma Jones* a dish of chicken salad.

For *Pauline Brown* and *Martyn Holton* a dish of stewed onions.

For *Watts Hill*, pork and beans.

For *Lelia Rigsbee* a pickle dish.

For *James Leyburn* and *Ella May Beavers* brunswick stew. Give them a spoon to eat it with, one spoon will do.

For *Esther Roberts*, buns.

For *Billy Carmichael*, a dish of chitlings.

For *Jessie Edwards*, a cup.

For *Cora Satterfield*, a saucer.

2. Most of us individually have a good opinion of ourselves, which accounts for our self-possessed manner. *Otis Cook* says he is "wonderful, remarkable, and beautiful," *Matthew Shipp* says next to Henry Ford he is the greatest in America. *Martyn Holton* says he is the best thing going. *Lucille Massey* calls herself a perfect specimen.

Yet we realize that we have many personal weaknesses. *Edna Robinson* says she would be satisfied with herself if she were two feet taller. *Edgar*

Lougee says he is "deglomerated, unsophisticated, and unchangeable" which sounds like a terrible weakness. *Lelia Rigsbee* admits she is "a crazy nut," and *Ernest Aiken*, by his own admission, is "indifferent, lazy, and melancholy."

LIKES AND DISLIKES

Grace Muse prefers above all else to get Mrs. Shaw to think she knows something, and *Lois Dowdy* prefers to make Miss Stahr think she knows her Latin lesson. *Otis Cook* prefers love but does not say whose. *Abe Rosenstein's* choice is a kiss from a good looking girl. (Only good-looking ones need apply.) All *Ben Hornbuckle* wants is a million dollars and a little spending money so as not to be compelled to work. *James Leyburn* says his chief dislike is the girls but we must take him contrary to what he says. *Bailey Hobgood* hates Geometry, French, Latin, and English, and likes holidays. *Dovie Pearce* hates coming to class with her lessons unprepared. (Who would have thought it?)

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS

Everyone must plan for the future so members of the class of '17 have chosen their future courses. *Dovie Pearce* will

continue piano till she finishes. She weighs 98 pounds now. Problem: How long will it take her to finish? *James Leyburn*, *Ella May Beavers* and *Ewa Mangum* will be teachers; we extend sympathy to their students. *Bob White* will fight in the trenches. (Will *Ben Hornbuckle* lead nine rals for Captain White?) *Abe Rosenstein* will be a street cleaner. *Emily Coleman's* highest aim is to be a suffragette like Dr. Shaw. Here's to her success! *William Banc* will go in for architecture; we engage him now to plan our mansion. *Mary Helen Cole's* highest ambition is to be a prima donna or a millionaire's wife; she doesn't care which. *Esther Roberts'* aim is to be principal of D. H. S., but it is our opinion she will preside over a household of two. A number of the girls wish to get the right ones they want. If they would tell us who they are we might help them.

Limited time and space prevent me from giving you any more facts in regard to this class. Considering our many sterling qualities our success is assured. And when our history has become a milestone in the history of Durham High School, may the future classes follow our example and leave behind as good a record.

Reminiscence

The invited guests were arriving at Atlantic City on each train. The station masters were wondering why so many finely-dressed young men and so many beautiful damsels were disembarking at that unhallowed place. The immediate cause for all this flurry was that Mr. *Oceanus Esophagus Speedometer Noell*, and his wife, Mrs. *Lusitania Orethorecius Umstatto Noell*, multimillionaires of Spaghettilville, Pennsylvania, were to give a yachting party to Schlammubang, Florida. They had made their fortune by selling pictures of the distinguished pedagogist, the Honorable Summerfield Elliott MacCarteney, the most beloved instructor of the French language at the Durham High School in the year of our distinction, 1916-17.

The invited guests had all finally arrived. At five o'clock, the yacht gently slid from its berth into the gleaming waters of the Atlantic Ocean. Although Mr. and Mrs. Noell had extended urgent invitations to all of their class mates of 1917, only about thirty-five of the members were able to leave their business and families long enough to take the trip.

Mrs. Noell established herself as mistress of ceremonies. The greatest event of the whole trip was to be the big dinner of the next night. The yacht

was equipped with palatial luxury and elegance, no comforts being omitted by the thoughtful hosts.

Exactly on the stroke of seven bells on the next evening, the Chinese gong sounded and the guests filed into the huge dining hall of the yacht. Mrs. Noell, with her charming grace, told her fellow classmates that no conversations should be indulged in on that night except those which should bring up some memory of the old days in the Durham High School.

The following conversations were taken down by the ever-faithful *Eva Rosenstein*, star phonographer of the Senior Class:

"Did you see that wonderful poem of Mr. *Ernest Aiken's* recently published in all the leading magazines?" asked *Ella May Beavers* of *Miles Smith*.

"Oui, oui, mademoiselle," he responded, speaking in French, the language in which he shone so brilliantly in his High School days. "But that poem cannot be compared with the poem which was printed when he was in his Senior year at the High School. I remember it now. 'The harp, the harp, the harp, Is neither flat nor sharp.' This poem was published when Mr. Aiken was at the zenith of his poetical career."

"Ernest Aiken's poetry is nothing compared with *Bailey Reade's* latest Latin Jack," said *James Burch*.

Martyn Holton was strangely silent at this remark; but his silence was fully understood by all, as his jealousy of Mr. Reade's Latin fame was well known. In order to soothe Mr. Holton's feelings, Miss *Grace Muse*, with the same gentle air which she used in her school life, remarked:

"By the way, Martyn, have you ever finished your great literary production which you began in 1917 on 'Inside Views of the Lives of the Teachers of the Durham High School?'"

Mr. Holton was prevented from answering by a loud clapping of hands at the other end of the room. Miss *Rosenstein*, rushing around the table, perceived that the immediate cause of the commotion was Miss *Helen Cole*, and Mrs. Matthew Shipp (known in her High School days as Miss *Dovie Pearce*). Mr. *Billy Carmichael*, now noted for his wonderful tenor voice, so carefully developed under the direction of Madame *Eunice Cotter*, both of whom, by the way, were noted even in their High School days for their wonderful voices and Miss *Hazline Broadway*, and other members of the class were leading the applause, entreating the noted primadonnas to sing the class song. Finally, they agreed to sing after the dinner was over, to the extreme joy of all.

After everyone had completely recovered from all this commotion, other interesting conversation were heard such as this: Mr. Matthew Shipp to his wife, Mrs. Dovie P. Shipp, "Do you remember the time during our High School days when you treated me so terribly?" he asked.

"Yes, dear," she replied, "but I thought you had become hopelessly smitten with *Eunice Cotter* and felt that my love was hopeless. You know there is such a vast difference in us."

Suddenly it was noticed that *May Waller* was looking very sober, and as this state of being was very unusual for her, we all looked to see what was wrong. Of course, it concerned Billy, as we soon saw. *Lelia Riggsbee* was sitting in the seat next to him and was flirting outrageously with him.

After the two had been separated, (as they should always be, for May still loves Billy), things settled down for a short time. How could quiet last very long among the D. H. S. alumni when *Otis Cook* gets off one of his jokes?

"You have to look up to aviators but look down on submarines," he said. Of course, everybody saw the joke and laughed at his great wit.

But no one can talk long while in the presence of *Abe Rosenstein* without hav-

ing the expression of the third party's views on the matter. Keeping up his record established in the High School of breaking into and usually breaking up conversations, Abe, when he heard the question asked of *Thomas Graham*, "Would you join the United States navy during war times?" immediately made his "usual comment," "Yes, I'd do more than that: I'd lick any man that tried to get my navy into a fight."

This display of ability to butt in was intercepted by the Oh's and Ah's that always preceded the approach of the wonderful Monsieur *Oliverree Skynner*, the gentleman with the face of Cupid but the figure of a cubist's model. Mr. Skynner was late to supper due to the fact that he found a speck on his immaculate suit and he had been brushing it off for the last ten minutes. The wonderful features imprinted on his lovely face shone out on all sides and nearly overcame the many colored tie, shirt, and hosiery which adorned his personage. Everyone recalled how with the aid of the multi-colored (and multi-scented) handkerchief, he dusted his brow after he had been in conversation with the cunning Frances.

Following the passing of the human fashion book, Miss *Roberts* suggested that the conversation return again to incidents of High School days.

"Say," said Grace Muse, "do you remember how funny *Pauline Brown* used to be?"

"Yes, I remember all about it," said *Eva Burns*.

"Well," said Grace, "don't you remember that day that Mr. Conley had her at the blackboard working an example, and she let a hairpin slowly slide from her hair, and hit the floor? Mr. Conley's blush at this incident would have done credit to *Aurora*."

"Yes, it was easy to make Mr. Conley blush."

"Another funny thing was Mr. Hindle," said Pauline Brown.

"Wasn't he, though?" spoke up *Margaret Fallon*.

"You recall that day when he called us little 'blaggards.' Of course we didn't know what he meant; and several of the girls asked him about it, but he would not tell us, so *Mary Beard*—yes, you, Mary—as I said, *Mary Beard* made a bound for the dictionary to find the word. Just as soon as she did this, Mr. Hindle sent her out of the room. But I don't think it was fair, because he ought to have told us what he meant by 'blaggards.'"

"You stop telling tales on me, Pauline," said Mary, "because you know I didn't do half as bad as you did."

"Good night, *Mary Beard*, I was nothing compared to you. I know he

blessed me out every day, but still you were the meanest."

"My stars, Pauline, I can prove it by the whole class that you were the worst, for I felt sorry for Mr. Hindle and you didn't."

"Here, girls!" broge in *Margaret Fallon*, "we won't quarrel over matters that have passed away. Come, let's change the subject!"

"Do you," asked *Esther Roberts*, "ever think about all that English we used to have to memorize in old D. H. S., Pearl?"

"Why, yes," answered *Pearl Griffin*, "I should reckon I do, and especially those sonnets."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed *Esther*. "That reminds me of one we had to say on class one day. I guess you don't (?) remember that sonnet. I think it was called something about looking into somebody's Homer."

"Well, Esther, is that the best you can remember? The name of it was: 'On First Looking into Chapman's Homer.'"

"Who wrote it any way?" asked *Esther*.

"I don't know," answered *Pearl*, "whether it was Longfellow or Shakespeare, yet it sounds a little like Burns, but I am not sure who wrote it."

"Well," said *Esther*, "I don't believe either one of those men wrote it; if I am not sadly mistaken it was O. Henry. But I shall never forget one line that was in it: 'Till I heard Chapman speak out loud and bold,' but you said: 'Till I heard Apollo speak out loud and bold,' and of course this sounded very funny indeed."

"By the way," put in *Lina Beck*, "when you said 'Apollo,' it made me think of Miss Stahr on Latin class."

"Wasn't she a curious little creature?" said *Sadie M. Couch*. "She was always 'picking' on Lina. One day she asked Lina to translate. Lina thought she had her Latin 'down pat' that day; but Miss Stahr said, 'W'y Li—na, you have not studied your La—tin at all.' This caused Lina to answer in a very queer little tone: 'Yes, I—have—too. Good-night, I studied it a whole lot!' Then Miss Stahr smiled a little while saying: 'W'y y—es, Li—na, you certainly did.'"

"That sounds exactly like Miss Stahr," said Lina to *Sadie May*. "I remember when she said that to me."

"But poor little *Jennie Bloom*!" interrupted *Hazline Broadway*; "it's been so long since I've seen her. She was the least little thing, but she certainly was 'smart' in school. They had a joke in the Messenger about Jennie and *Abe Rosenstein*, which was: 'If Abe

wanted some flowers, would Jennie Bloom?" The answer was "Aster."

"Yes, that was a good joke," said Lina Beck. "I used to enjoy reading the *Messenger* so much; it had such good local jokes in it."

"Have you heard that Dewey Ray, one of our old classmates, has become a woman-hater?" asked Charlotte Clements of Cora Satterfield.

"Why, no!" answered Cora.

"Well, it's a good thing that Lucy Umstead is married then, because, although I don't think Dewey ever suspected it, she always was half-way in love with him as a result of some of those little 'confidential talks' they used to have over the class rings."

"That reminds me," said Bob White, who joined the two, "to tell you of some thing that happened to Major Watts Hill way back in the old D. H. S. days, when we were drilling one Friday afternoon. It was raining so we all went to the Warehouse to drill. Watts always was a sport and he had on a new suit that day. He didn't have to drill, so he was sitting up eating pie on a big tobacco barrel. After the drill was over we all started home and it started pouring rain. Watts started to running and fell down and spilled his pie, split his new suit and what hurt him more than anything else, lost his dignity for a few moments."

There was much merriment at Watts' expense, as he had joined the group in time to hear the last of Bob's tale.

"Well, you haven't got anything on me, Bob, about getting off my dignity. Do you all remember the time that Bob had to play the part of Bottom in the Shakespearean celebration out at Trinity. When Lelia Rigsbee as Titania told him how much she loved him? You were some actor, Bob, in those days."

Bob being of an extremely bashful nature hastily retired, only to return in a few moments to ask Miss Satterfield if she remembered how her old friend, Jessie Edwards, used to argue with Hubert Teer in History class in behalf of Woman's Suffrage.

Miss Satterfield remembered it and Charlotte Clements said: "Cora, do you remember how we all used to laugh when Lillian Jones read Cicero and how she never would say 'fellow citizens,' but would always say 'cives' and pronounce it so queerly?"

Cora laughingly said that she remembered it and she also remembered how quiet and retiring we all used to think Emily Coleman was, until Mrs. Shaw said one day, "Girls, do you know who in this room looks as pious and meek as Moses, but who talks as soon as I get my back turned?" The description answered to so many that we didn't

know just who Mrs. Shaw was talking about, so she said: "Well, I'll tell you, it's Emily Coleman." And from then till now Emily has been called the 'pious one.'"

"Have you heard of the sad, sad fate of Joseph Brady?" asked Watts Hill. "Well, in the year '17 he was madly in love with a member of the D. H. S. faculty. He sent her cards Christmas, Easter, Thanksgiving, Valentine's Day, and lots of other days. He knew that his suit was hopeless and he pined and is now in a most pitiful condition. You see what love can do for a man. That's why I haven't been in love yet."

"You remember when James Leyburn said he was a 'girl hater,' and how he upheld his belief before the eyes of his fellow citizens when he was chased ten blocks by a girl who wanted to kiss him? He ran so fast that he left behind his collar, hat, and coat," said Charlotte.

"Sure, I do, and every time I see 'Pink' Teer I think of how he always championed woman suffrage on history class, when the negative side was defended by the star history pupil, Lelia Rigsbee," answered Ernest.

"You know how often Meyer Weinstein under the excuse of going to the business room during recess went downtown to the bakery and the weenie shop."

"He has nothing on Leo Blackman, who never had marched in line and who always had his dinner of milk and crackers in the janitor's office."

"Speaking of leaders, Ben Hornbuckle was some yell leader. Remember the time he led nine rahs for Major Chambers?" questioned Enla.

"I wonder if any of the courting cases we had in our class ever turned out to be matches," chimed in Annie Faucette, who had been listening all the while but saying nothing.

"What cases?" asked Lois Dowdy.

"Oh don't you remember how Pearl Atford and Will Nowell used to smile at each other over the lunch counter?"

"Sure, and how Anna Pickett flirted with Roy Farthing and Katie Saunders with Arthur Lee. I'll venture neither one of those once close friends would know each other if they were to meet now."

"Yes, I guess that's so but I see Donnie Sorrell and Evelyn Amis are still making goo-goo eyes at each other. Oh! here they come now!"

"Well, what is so funny, Lois?" asked Evelyn, when they had joined the bunch.

"I just happened to think of Eva Tabachnik, when she told us on English class of a man who was so fond of riding his hobby that he annoyed his neighbors with the dust he left behind him

when riding. I can imagine now what those teachers thought of some of our bright answers. Where is Meyer Weinstein? He ought to be able to remind us of the D. H. S."

"Just your mentioning him makes me recall how brilliant he tried to appear on history class," Annie Faucette added. "He never came to the place to say 'I don't know.' When asked a question he would either make some wild guess or look for Josephine Whitesell to tell him what to say."

They were interrupted by the sound of Thelma Holloway's voice as it floated out on the breeze. "Oh! we can't stand here and miss hearing that song. Do you know she is said to have the best voice in Edgemont?" ejaculated Donnie Sorrell.

"No, I did not know it but I often wondered why in our high school days she was so quiet. I guess she realized her talent and was taking care not to strain her voice. But come or else we will miss an opportunity which few people seldom have," answered Eula Carpenter, the poetic one of the class of seventeen.

"Thomas Graham used to be some kind of a geometry star, didn't he?" put in Hazeline Broadway, after Thelma's song was finished.

"I should say he did," answered Florence King. "He and Bailey Hobbgood were rivals right, believe me!"

"Do you remember," said Sexton Hargrove, the six-footer who afterwards applied to Bud Fisher for a job as Jeff, "that day they both failed to get their examples? Well, you remember that Mrs. Shaw took pity on them, went to the blackboard herself, and wrote something like this: '14—9, and 14—11.' Then she sent Thomas and Bailey to the board to work their examples. So much to everybody's amazement the two geometry stars learned to subtract."

"Another funny thing happened one day," said Sadie May Couch. "That was a scratching contest which was held on French Class. Those taking part in this contest were: Misses Lucy Umstead, Pauline Brown, Eula Mangum, and Helen Cole. The object was to see which one could scratch her arm the hardest. Miss Lucy Umstead won the prize, which was a question in French by Mrs. Bivins. The contest was soon ended when the other contestants realized Miss Umstead's reward."

Miss Rosenstein revealed her marvelous knowledge of shorthand while this was being said.

Just at this point, they were all calmed by sweet strains from a sixteen-piece orchestra composed of: Julius Higger and Esther Roberts, pianos; Dickson Beall, Ernest Aiken, Abe Rosenstein, and

violins; *Thelma Jones* and *Lelia Rigsbee*, flutes; *Mary Louise Cole*, accordeon; *Ethlynn Graham*, ukulele; *Eunice Cotter*, cornet; *William Banc*, *May Waller*, *Mary Matthews*, *Josephine Whitesell*, drums; while *Matthew Shipp* accompanied with a guitar, and *Evelyn Amis* with a mouth harp.

After several beautiful (?) selections had been rendered by this famous orchestra, whose members were noted even in High School days for their proficiency in their respective instruments, Miss Helen Cole and Mrs. Matthew Shipp began singing the class song with much grace. The tables were all cleared when the first line was sung. Then Monsieur Billy Carmichael joined them with his excellent tenor voice. Not a word was spoken by the attentive audience while the Class Song of 1917 was sung.

One by one, the guests filed out of the dining hall again. The night was calm, the sea absolutely quiet, and the full moon beaming down on the classmates. They were possibly a little quieter than they were before supper, for memory had recalled many pleasant incidents of their High School days.

Erie Copeland was noticed to be looking intently at some object on the horizon. The members of the class who were nearby soon noticed that the water at some distance was being disturbed. Evidently, some object was moving near the yacht. Telescopes were secured, and Donnie Sorrell first of all perceived that the cause of the commotion in the water was a submarine. The flash lights were turned on the ship and Donnie read the following letters written on the side of the submarine, "G A U D."

Great excitement followed the discovery of the submarine. But the owner of this undersea vessel, apparently angry that he had been the cynosure of the eyes on the ship, immediately turned his ship's course downward.

Bedraggled, wet and weary, the classmates finally reached the shore. Miss Rosenstein we found had, with her usual care, put all of her notes in a waterproof bag, so we were assured that future generations should know of our trip on the yacht.

However, when Miss Rosenstein's notes appeared in longhand, we could find no account of what happened following the sighting of the submarine. Gentle reader, can you imagine? Mr. Gaud, captain of the submarine, seeing the class of 1917 on board the yacht, from sheer force of habit had blown them up.

WANTED.—A warmer spot in somebody's heart. No references needed. Jessie Edwards.

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1917

We, the class of 1917, of the Durham High School, of the City of Durham, in the County of Durham and the State of North Carolina, being of cracked mind and unsound memory, do make, publish, and declare this our last Will and Testament, in manner following, this is to say:

Item I. We give to Mr. Gaud the privilege of compelling the boys to march erectly, and the girls to talk less.

Item II. We most sincerely give to Miss Annie Tillet the privilege of compelling the class of 1918 to memorize all of "Ode on Intimations of Immortality."

Item III. We give and bequeath to Mr. Fancette the privilege of compelling the class of 1918 to pick up all the paper on the study hall floor, even to the size of a penny.

Item IV. We give, devise, and bequeath to Mrs. Bivins the two French books which we have used, to be read, re-read and according to her own maxim, before stopping to be read again, as an eternal punishment for persecuting our minds.

Item V. We willingly give our copies of "English Essays" to anybody who will come and get them.

Item VI. To the History class of 1918 we leave the pleasure of keeping their History note books up-to-date and neat, or have their funeral preached.

Item VII. We give to Miss Annie Tillet the privilege of compelling the class of 1918 to memorize all of "Gray's Elegy Written in the Country Churchyard."

Item VIII. We give and bequeath to the domestic science girls of the class of 1918, the job of keeping the bookstand in Mrs. Shaw's room thoroughly clear of soiled cook aprons. To the hat monitors we leave the job of keeping the coat-room door closed.

Item IX. To the most intelligent and most energetic of the third year class we leave our English note books so they will not have to read long tiresome parallel books and then worry over how to express them.

Item X. We give Mr. Gaud the power of depriving our successors, the third year girls, of their diplomas, if they talk incessantly on the steps as we have done.

Item XI. We leave to the third year pupils a broken camera, which they will find at the studio of Mr. Holladay. We hope they will not be angry, but they will have to invest in a new one, before they can obtain their pictures.

Item XII. We bequeath Bob White's history knowledge to Emerson Tucker.

Item XIII. We give and bequeath

the ability of Helen Cole and Euva Mangum to laugh at everybody's mistakes on class, to Claribel Bennett and Coma Cole.

Item XIV. We give Oliver Lee Skinner's good looks to Will Nowell.

Item XV. We bequeath Billy Carmichael's ability to use big words to Frances Henry.

Item VVF. We leave to Mary Howell the curiosity of Josephine Whitesell.

Item XVII. To Mr. Fancette we give Ben Hornbuckle's derby.

Item XVIII. We give and bequeath to the class of 1918 the pleasure of studying, reading, and rereading the most distinguished book of Essays which, whenever we think of it, will be as "Emotion Recollected in Tranquillity."

Item XIV. To every Latin student of the class of 1918 we wish to leave all our "Association of Ideas."

Item XX. To Mrs. Shaw, our faithful Math. teacher, we leave all the geometry strings, so that she may give them to the students, in order that no time will be lost.

Item XXI. We give and bequeath to the third year girls all the old mirrors and what powder is left by Mary Louise Cole, to primp with before going into Chapel every morning and just after coming up from recess in order that they may look as well as the class of 1917.

Item XXII. To Mrs. Shaw we bequeath the pleasure of distributing, as she may deem advisable, Lelia Rigsbee's Geometric knowledge to the class of 1918.

Item XXIII. We give, devise, and bequeath to the janitor all the dirty cooking aprons, to be used for the purpose of washing up ink and chewing gum.

Item XXIV. We give to the class of 1918 our deepest sympathy for them on Geometry class.

Item XXV. To Wade Stephens we donate the position of class dude.

Item XXVI. To Mr. Pusey, we bequeath one gallon of gasoline and also one gallon to Mr. Hallenbeck. May they enjoy their automobiles as much next year as they have this year.

Item XXVII. We bequeath to Will Nowell, James Leyburn's position of pianist.

Item XXVIII. To the class of 1918 we leave the privilege of purchasing pies over the fence.

Item XXIX. We leave to Mrs. Shaw Bailey Hobgood's memory and mathematical ability.

Item XXX. To Merrill Knight we leave the old shoes of Dewey Ray.

Item XXXI. To Joseph Gladstone we leave the height of Sexton Hargrove.

Item XXXII. We thank Mrs. W. W. Shaw for being the mean proportional between us and Geometry lessons.

Item XXXIII. We direct that all school teachers should get married, especially the men teachers, on account of the present war.

Item XXXIV. We give to our successors, the aforesaid class of 1918, our ability to "construe."

Item XXXV. We leave to the class of 1918 all our mirrors which Miss Tillett has so kindly preserved for us during the past four years, but not to be used on English class if they value the mirror very much.

Item XXXVI. Finally, and seriously, we give, devise, and bequeath to our learned teachers our best wishes, loyal support, and kindest thoughts forever.

We give, devise, and bequeath to our classmates our life long friendship.

In witness thereof, we have hereunto subscribed our names, this the thirty-first day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nineteen hundred and seventeen.

CLASS OF 1917.

Witnesses:

MRS. W. W. SHAW,

MR. J. R. CONLEY,

Durham, N. C.

SPORTS

Thither, N. C.—Mr. Odell Crumpacker of the local police force was discharged last week, due to the fact that he was unable to cultivate the habit of walking in his sleep. Since leaving the force Crumpacker has signed with the Bright Jewels team of the Epworth League.

Mr. Crumpacker was notified by the local health authorities that his new position would necessitate his being vaccinated. While a member of the police force it was an impossibility for Mr. Crumpacker to catch anything, so the fact that he was not vaccinated did not threaten the sanitary conditions of the city. Since signing with the baseball team however the fact has been pointed out, by some of the learned citizens of our city, that Mr. Crumpacker might accidentally catch a fly or a mosquito, so local health officials in an attempt to exercise every possible amount of prophylactical efficiency in dealing with the case, think that the most discreet move would be the compulsory vaccination of the young man.

When Mr. Crumpacker first signed with the Bright Jewels he was unable to understand why the fouls did not have feathers on them. He was soon informed, however, that he was playing with a picked nine.

The management of the Bright Jewels will in all probability give their latest acquisition the "pink slip" within the next few days as he has been playing in one of the outfield positions and it is reported in sporting circles that the management of the club has decided to use fly paper to catch the flies.

Durham, May 7.—A telegram was received here today by Manager Fallon from Eva Tabachnick, president of the Boston Braves, stating that she was sending a scout down to Durham to look over Donnie Sorrell, who is holding down the hot corner for the Bulls with his brilliant playing and batting around .400. We have no fear but that Sorrell will win the pennant for the Braves.

Durham, May 8.—By the score of 20 to 0, Durham defeated the Philadelphia Nationals at East Durham Ball Park yesterday afternoon. Hargrove pitching for the locals, occupied the mound during the first five innings and his offerings proved puzzling to the Nationals. Matthews was in the box for the last four innings and won the strike out record so far, by fanning 12 men. Manager Ray of the Nationals used all his pitchers, including the great twirler Noell, but could not stop the slugging of the locals.

Batteries for Philadelphia: Bloom, Couch, Noell, and Robinson.

For Durham: Hargrove, Matthews, and Umstead.

Raleigh, May 8.—Martyn Holton drove the landing party of the Twin City team from their trenches today, allowing only four hits and no runs. The Capital City hammered the offerings of Coleman and Jones for eight bingles. Batteries for Winston: Coleman, Jones and Pearce.

For Raleigh: Holton and Copeland.

Greensboro, May 12.—The Durham Y. M. C. A. won in the interstate track meet here yesterday. The features of the day were Whitesell in the one mile run, making it in one minute and forty seconds. Ascending eighteen feet in the running high jump, Eunice Cotter broke all previous records, and in the pole vault her record was nineteen feet. Higginer and Cole featured in the hundred yard dash, but Cole was victorious by a small margin.

George Ray, the all around athlete of the D. H. S. in '17, has adapted a new form of sports known as "tiddle-de-winks." He has become quite proficient in this strenuous game and bids fair to hold the National Championship.

Oliver Skinner has put his athletic ability to good use by learning trapeze stunts. He is now traveling with a famous carnival doing the free act in the midway.

The world gasped in astonishment when S. M. Holton, Jr., the fast one miler of the Paris Athletic Club, defeated B. Williamson Hobgood, of the N. Y. C. A. C. in a hot contest yesterday. Holton made the mile in 24 2-5 minutes while his opponent came out in 27 2-16 minutes.

Josef Slovepipe Brady recently beat M. Smith, the world champion hammer thrower, in a contest before the crowned heads of England. His distance was 356 yards 3 inches while that of Smith was only 212 yards, 1 foot, 11 inches.

Hill's latest record in the high jump was 8 feet 3 3-5 inches. This athletic young man has made a name for himself, not only as a jumper but has from time to time won prize money in auto racing. He drives a Buick most of the time about town and was recently seen going surely, if not more than 5 miles per hour.

We regret to say that after Graham the aspiring contestant for the heavy weight title had already won many backers, he was found, before a big bout, in the act of placing a horseshoe in one of his gloves. Of course this eliminates him from any championship contest.

One of the most interesting events in the track meet between Durham and Raleigh was the three legged race. Shipp and Hargrove, of Durham, outclassed Banc and Ray, of Raleigh.

Another event which attracted much attention was the pole vault by Higginer who jumped thirteen and one half inches. The Bragtown tennis team, composed of Eva Tabachnick and Eva Burns, thoroughly outclassed Thelma Holloway and Lina Beck, of Durham yesterday, the results being 6-0, 6-1, 6-0.

The basket-ball game long looked for came off recently between Simplicity and Brassfield. For Brassfield, King and Alford did most of the goal shooting but were aided by the guards Cotter and Faucette; Robinson showed up admirably at center getting the tip-off nearly every time. For Simplicity, Griffith and Broadway were forwards, Beck center, and Mangum and Satterfield, guards.

The philosopher says that contentment makes people fat. Does this apply to Eunice Cotter and Dovie Pearce?

BUREAU OF INFORMATION

(A department that is doing noble research work. Our capacious and diligent group of research workers have dug up the annals as far back as 1917. We answer all questions to the best of our scholastic (not elastic) and erudite ability).

Question—"Can you define the substance that *Tom Graham* used to grind his molars upon? It was in the days of '17, generally on class. As I am running a dairy I thought probably I could use the substance for cuds."

Answer—"We blush to confess it but the substance was chewing gum. Following is a definition from Miss *Mary Beard's* book, *Compendium of Knowledge*: "Chewing gum is a piece of rubber tire without a backbone, flavored with a smell. A good tire will average about 5,000 miles, but a stick of gum is unlimited. The original flavor soon exists and then it's like chewing a piece of 24-hour boiled tripe." As you are running a dairy we hope you will soon overtake it.

Question—"Do you know anything of the whereabouts of *Watts Hill*?"

Answer—"Of course you know he is Major-General in the U. S. Army. But lately he has disappeared. We guess he is taken prisoner by the enemy. Here is a sweeping account of his last heroic deed." "The enemy were keeping up a steady and naughty fire, when Major Hill, with his vanity box flying wildly from his wrist, rushed onward toward the enemy to apparent death. Not so, he was not killed. One time, though, a bullet hit his ankle watch and badly injured his face."

Question—"Do you know where *Speed Nocll* is at present?"

Answer—"He is selling carpet sweepers in the Sahara Desert. He also sells celluloid collars as a side line."

Please tell me how I may become fat.—*Dovie Pearce*.

Answer—"The following concoction has been tried by *Eunice Cotter* and found very successful:

"Take no exercise whatever. Sleep eighteen hours per day. Eat all the nutritious food possible, and take three doses of love powder daily."

Question—"Did *Bob White* ever graduate from D. H. S.?"

Answer—"Yes, he took an extra course in study periods."

Leo Black-an—"My life is a failure. I have adored, wildly, madly, and *Euva* whom I love has turned coldly from me and shed her affection upon another. What would you advise me to do?"

Answer—"You should set your affections on another also—or on several, if there are enough to go around. Also, do everything you can to make your former girl unhappy. There is an absurd idea disseminated in novels that the happier a girl is with another boy, the happier it makes the old lover she has blighted. Don't allow yourself to believe any such nonsense as that. The more cause *Euva* finds to regret that she did not go with you, the more comfortable you will feel over it. It isn't poetical, but it is mighty sound doctrine." (Mark Twain.)

Question—"What was the last news received from *James Leyburn*?"

Answer—"The last news from *James* found him in Africa aiding the railways in enforcing the cuspidor, headlight, and whistle law."

Question—"Does '*Billy*' still go with *May*?"

Answer—"No, they got married two years ago."

"Wanted to know what year *Samuel Martin Holton, Jr.* was Congressman from the fifth district?"

Answer—"We have no record of *Mr. Holton* ever entering Congress, although, we have the record that he ran for Congressman but was overwhelmingly defeated by Miss *Eva Rosenstein*."

Question—"What is *Anna's* only joy?"

Answer—"A Ray of sunshine on a Dewey morning."

"If *Abe R.* wanted flowers, would *Jennie Bloom*?"

Answer—"Aster."

Question—"Has the designer of the pin for the class of '17 ever secured a patent?"

Answer—"The patent is now pending."

Wm. B.—"I loved and still love *Eva Tabachnick*, and intended to marry her. Yet, during my temporary absence to Russia, alas! she now loves *Julius Higger*. Is my happiness to be thus blasted for life? Have I no redress?"

Answer—"Of course you have. Although this is not a matrimonial bureau all the law, written and unwritten, is on your side."

HUMOR

Can you stretch your imagination far enough to imagine it being necessary for *Dovie Pearce* to take Anti-Fat?

NOTICE.—Chickens and poultry of all kinds for sale on Route 2 of Apex, North Carolina.—Miss Marie Helen Cole.

Miss *Lelia Riggsbee*, noted in her High School days for being almost as great as *Archimedes* in Math, is now writing a Jack or Pony for Plane Geometry for the benefit of the seniors of the D. H. S.

Ye jovial Seniors of the class of 1917 will be delighted, when visiting the antique and historic building of the D. H. S., in finding among its battered archives one pennant bearing such an inscription as this: "First Year Girls—Champions—Basketball, 1913-'14."

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

If Miss *Lucy Umstead* will call at the office of the Messenger she will receive two tickets to the Orphanage Theatre.

Jack Graham missed his English lesson because he did not hear *Mr. Fauette* write it on the board.

Otis Cook asked *Anna Pickett* how does she eat beans with a knife. *Anna* said she put molasses on her knife.

Prof. Matthew Shipp after many years of silence has informed the world of the secret of his beautiful pompadour. He goes to the Paris and sees hair-raising pictures.

Billy—"Donny, quote two verses from the Bible."

Donny—"And he went and hung himself."

Billy—"That's right, now the other one."

Donny—"Go thou and do likewise."

Hubert Teer, the strawberry blonde, and *Helen Cole*, the powder queen, have decided to take a course in Chinese at Trinity next year.

Dickson Beall, the pop corn king, has accepted a position with the Durham Fruit and Lumber Co. His job will be eating apples and whittling sticks.

Perpetual motion hasn't been discovered yet. However, *Mr. Gaud* thinks that the inventor of chewing gum was on the right track.

Otis Cook thinks it is such a pity that courtship isn't a training school for trials that come after.

(News item by the reporter, *Billy Carmichael*)—Carload of bricks have just arrived for a walk through the park.

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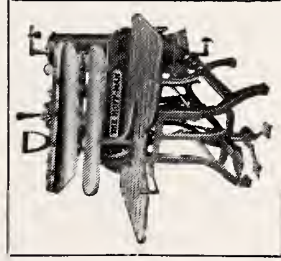
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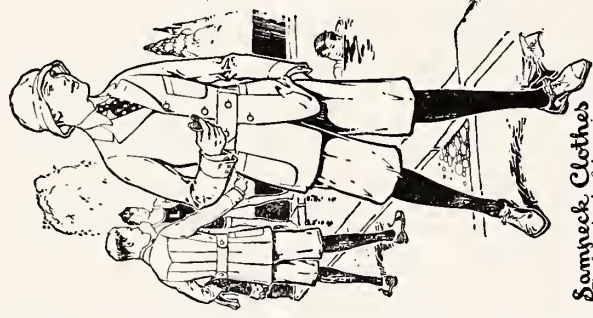
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