

*The*  
**MESSENGER**

Vol. II

JUNE, 1906

No. 8

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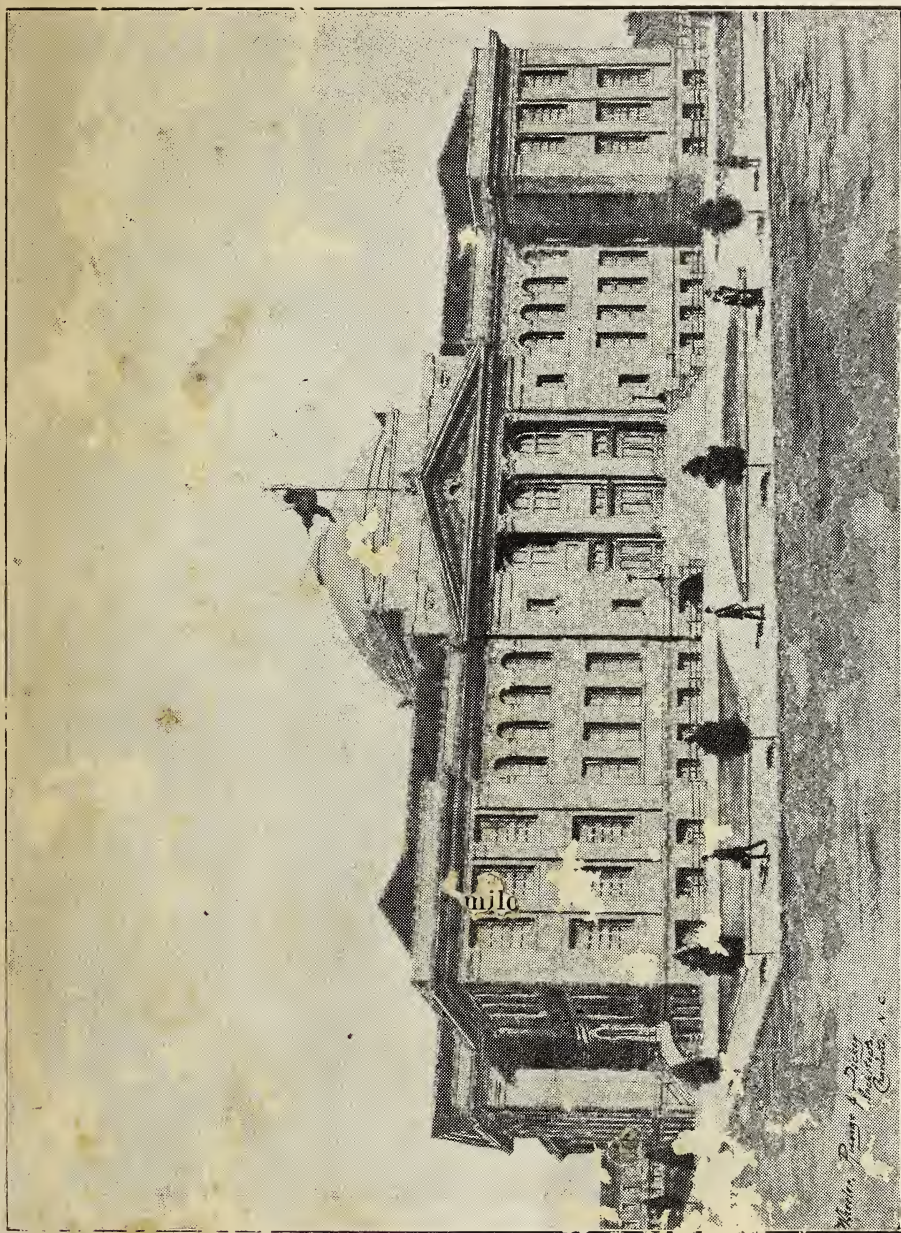
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NEW CITY HIGH SCHOOL, DURHAM, N. C.



SENIOR CLASS 1906  
DURHAM HIGH SCHOOL

# THE MESSENGER.

Vol. II.

JUNE, 1906.

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## MANAGER'S NOTICE.

All contributions for publication must be in by the 20th of the month preceding date of issue.

Send or hand all manuscripts intended for publication to ORIN LLOYD, Editor-in-Chief, Morehead School.

Subscription price, 25 cents per year (eight issues). Single copies, 5 cents.

All persons desiring to insert advertisements will communicate with

ROBERT WINSTON, '08,  
Business Manager, Morehead School.

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## *Literary Department.*

DOUGLAS HILL, '08, - - - - -

EDITOR.

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### CLASS POEM.

By LEE WIGGINS, '06.

The class chose one for their class poet,  
Who cannot rhyme, but he doesn't know it.  
Catherine Bryant, with her great knowledge,  
Is now prepared to enter college;  
Maggie Billings sometimes can  
Speak in Latin to beat the band;  
Jennie Denmark is quite neat,  
And for cooking she cannot be beat;  
Ella Matthews is very mild,  
And she often meets one with a smile;  
James Carroll is a bashful boy,  
But to talk with girls is all his joy;  
Marshall Wyatt is great on spelling,  
And what he'll be there is no telling;  
For talking and having a jolly good time,  
One to beat Bessie Perkinson is hard to find;  
The one who strives to win the goal  
Is Myrtle Newton, so I'm told;

Fannie Gladstein wears not satin,  
But O! how she translates Latin;  
Gypsie Barker is sometimes late,  
But nevertheless she's a graduate;  
Of Knowlton Pritchard you may guess  
She likes her literature the best;  
Quinton Holton is small in size,  
But never fails to win the prize;  
Sneed Sasser is in all his glory  
When he gets off his oratory;  
In history we are all very fine,  
But Ethel Lambe beats us every time;  
Mayde Mesley is one who has skill  
For drawing and she fills the bill;  
Martha Elliott has few cares,  
But O! how she does put on airs;  
Upon the honor roll you'll see  
Will be the name of Eva Lee;  
John Spencer is a geometrix,  
But sometimes he gets his problems mixed;  
I must say of Estelle Harward  
Something good or be a coward;  
Floye Andrews laughs and cheers,  
While other girls are shedding tears;  
Iola Carlton never cries,  
But over her lessons she sometimes sighs;  
Pauline Whitaker has a mind,  
To speak to someone very kind;  
Beale Faucette likes to take his time,  
And reaches school at almost nine;  
Addie Freeland laughs and sings,  
And O! she makes the old hall ring;  
Of Felicia Kueffner it is true,  
She has a special one in view;  
Myra Berry looks so mild,  
But don't forget she puts on style;



Orin Lloyd likes to look  
 At the girls more than his book ;  
 Herlie Matthews in her sleep  
 Dreams not in English, but in Greek ;  
 Matilda Michaels looks for fame,  
 And on that scroll may be her name ;  
 If beauty wins, well why not say  
 That Sallie Rosemond takes the day ;  
 The one who rivals her full well,  
 Is Kate Bowling, so they tell ;  
 Sterling R. Carrington, who is six feet or more,  
 Sleeps with his head on his pillow and his feet on  
 the floor.

I've mentioned the names of all the class,  
 I'll simply sign my name as last.  
 In these few lines you know full well  
 I only mean some joke to tell,  
 Forgive these jokes for my sake,  
 And send me a piece of your wedding cake.

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### THE HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1906.

By FELICIA KUEFFNER, '06.

The history of a nation begins with the time when its people feel themselves a body or a union which has its duties to perform towards itself as well as duties to others.

Our history—the history of the class of 1906—leads back to a very obscure age, that is our first grade's experience. Obscure, indeed, for all seems to be in a dim light, almost like a dream.

We were taken from our mother's hand, an almost too gentle guide, to make our first step into the world under the firmer rein of our first teacher.

The patience, the troubles, the pains she had to un-

dergo to awaken our slumbering minds, we never have realized.

To awake took many years for some, while for others, probably the time will never come.

Thus those that were sufficiently awake passed into a more difficult class every year, while others were left behind.

Until now there are thirty-four pupils who have been capable of holding out to the last.

As there are so many, I can only make a few remarks on each.

Floye Andrews, one of our class-mates, believes more in the sunny side of life. She prefers an easy study rather than a hard one, when she thinks it is not wholly essential for her future life.

Gypsie Barker faithfully clings to her duties and always makes the best of earthly troubles.

Catherine Bryan, in her sylph-like appearance, not only goes with ease over her lessons, but also over Mr. Brown's skating rink, where she is a familiar figure.

Sneed Sasser, her faithful escort on skates, resembles her in her distinguished qualities.

Jennie Denmark, the fairy blonde, seems to be a special favorite of the Muses, as her works in art surpass by far the average.

Addie Freeland, a girl of a lovable disposition and a very tender heart, qualities which she has proven by her devotion to her little pet pug, Flip, has a hard time with the prosy study of mathematics, as it is so different from her poetic inclination.

John Spencer, a smiling youth of a good many summers, could not possibly make an enemy, and his childish pranks are so becoming that even the teacher must forgive him. Nevertheless, his works rank in merit with those of Sterling R. Carrington, even if his dictionary is not quite as complete as the latter's.

Sterling has made good use of his elaborate collection of words as well as his power of thought and logic by winning the debate with Trinity Park School. The laurels he gained he shared with his worthy assistant, Lee Wiggins.

Ethel Lambe, a little more than "sweet sixteen," a girl with a rosy cheek and a rosy disposition, has a great talent to spoil the teacher's good humor by requiring a thorough explanation of all her studies.

Kate Bowling, the future prima donna, does not say much on any subject, fearing that she would spoil her voice.

Myra Berry, a faithful student, will certainly earn the fruits of her labors, by receiving her diploma with a graceful bow.

Estelle Harward is a bright pupil, not only in every branch of her studies, but also a very successful demonstrator in culinary science. The man who wins this treasure for his own can always expect, after a day's hardship, a refreshing at a dainty table.

Eva Lee, a girl with much ambition, fulfills with great exactness all her duties, and I hope life will bring her many rewards for her efforts.

Ella and Herlie Matthews, two lovely sisters with soft voices like Eolian harps, have always our admiration for balancing their reports on the same scale, notwithstanding the difference in their ages.

That a quite clever fellow can have a weak spot is proved in Marshall Wyatt, who wrote to his sweetheart: "I remain your loafer."

Iola Carlton and Knowlton Pritchard get on very well except that they let the facts pass from their memory too quickly, just as the moving pictures pass too quickly from our sight.

Beale Faucette, familiarly known as "Baby Beale" on

account of being so small, has won the hearts of many girls and teachers by his beautiful eyes and curly hair.

Sallie Rosemond, who greatly resembles St. Cecelia, is a lover of music, but a much greater one of physics, and has never enjoyed her school work since this study was completed.

Fearing that I might tire my listeners, I will change the subject by going from the history of all these little stars to the great sun which shines in our school-room.

We all know that this great light is Quinton Holton, whose bright rays make us appear dim. It is unnecessary to tell his excellent qualities, for they are known too well in the history of his school life.

In fact the name Holton implies the idea that we will not participate in any race for a medal or a prize, because our efforts would be in vain.

To relate how "dutified" he is—dutified in the sense of a duty—I will give an incident. Once, while listening to a teacher, he was really a martyr, at the time, for some mischievous boys tried to attract his attention by sticking pins in him, but he bravely stood the pain without even turning his eyes from the lecturing teacher.

*"Mirabile dictu!"*

The planet to this celestial body—namely, the sun—is Orin Lloyd, who, according to his intellectual qualities, might be in the same rank, if his general behavior did not resemble too much the rest of the mischievous boys.

This, however, is the only drawback in his school career.

To come back to the more interesting female sex, I will present a very noticeable figure, not only in size, but also in good qualities.

This is our dear classmate, Mayde Mesley, a very attractive girl, whose beauty cannot be outshone by her mental characteristics.

By my description, it seems that we have more tal-

ented boys than girls, but it is on account of the modesty of our sex that I haven't mentioned more of our excellent girls before.

There is a beautiful trio of smart girls—Myrtle Newton, Matilda Michaels and Fannie Gladstein. They are brilliant enough to be an honor to any institution.

Close to them, anyway in the efforts and zeal, comes Bessie Perkinson, who always furnishes some amusement for us in school, on account of her "lighter vein;" then follows Maggie Billings, and also James Carroll.

As there are always some that have to be last, two—Martha Elliott and Pauline Whitaker—have to share in that fate this time, not in the sense that they are last in their mental qualities; as it seems this class of 1906 was especially noted for the number of intelligent pupils.

Now there is only one left, and that is my own self, and as I really have nothing to say about myself, I take this opportunity to tell all my classmates, who have become so dear to me during all these years, a most heart-felt good-bye, brightened only by a hope that we will meet again in life, under the most happy circumstances.

In their name, I will try to express our most sincere thanks to our beloved teachers, especially to our class teacher, Miss Markham, who, with her tender heart, always has won our confidence, and with her lovely disposition, has been the kindest judge of our youthful errors.

Mr. Carmichael, our highly esteemed principal, will never be forgotten in our future life. We have learned to understand that it was almost the care of a father with which he consoled us in our failures and encouraged us in our success.

May he be rewarded for his noble work!

One more word of farewell—to our dear young teacher, Miss Shaw, acting towards us more as a friend

than as a teacher, she has won all our hearts, and if we haven't always succeeded to please her, may she forgive us, as we have tried our best!

After all, I hope that the history of our life may be as successful as the history of our school years.

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### CLASS ORATION.

By QUINTON HOLTON, '06.

The most common criticism of the American is that in his search for the practical he loses sight of the ideal. To make money seems to be his sole ambition from early childhood. When a baby, he is given pennies and nickels to put in his toy bank; and as he grows older, he is anxious for the time to come when he can make his own money, and hear the dollar jingling in his pocket. Thus, in his desire to acquire riches, he too often is likely to scorn the most uplifting forces in our civilization,—at music, at art, at literature, and in fact at all that makes life worth living, and plunges head foremost into money making.

The purpose of the Graded School is partially to prepare us for life in the best sense of the word; but it has only partially, indeed, accomplished its purpose if, because of our narrowness, its training inspires us only with money making. It should instil into our minds a love for the higher things of life, indeed for those things which we, in our narrow world, are too likely to look on with contempt.

We sneer at music. Yet this very fact but goes to illustrate our ignorance of the subject, and the narrow views we take of things as a whole. Let us turn our attention to the great work which music has accomplished in the world. In all the great changes in the world's political history, music has played a most important

part. From time immemorial, soldiers have marched to battle, led on and encouraged by the soul inspiring melodies of their national hymn. Singing the pæan, the Greek troops of Cyrus marched on to virtual victory at the battle of Cunaxa,—each brave heart throbbing with love for glory and a desire to do the best within its power, inspired by the hymns of gratitude and glorious deeds which had just been sounded. In the war with Messina, when the bravest generals and grandest armies had been defeated one after another, the Spartans, thoroughly disheartened, according to the message of the oracle, sent to Athens for a leader. To show their contempt, the Athenians sent a poor, lame schoolmaster. This odd leader was received by the Spartan soldiers with much scorn and hard words, and when he placed himself at their head with a lyre in his hand instead of a sword, the anger of the soldiers was complete. But when he suddenly struck up one of those grand war songs which makes one's blood tingle, their patriotism was roused to such a point that they were ready to conquer or die, and a most brilliant victory was won, which for a time made Sparta supreme in Greece.

It has been said that the victory of the Scotch at Bannockburn was due to the "bagpipe's maddening sound;" and American armies, impelled by the noble strains of Dixie and Yankee Doodle, have never yet failed to do their duty.

This side of the question alone is enough to raise music to one of the highest points in man's estimation, yet the power of music has exerted itself in another direction. There is nothing more soothing to the weary mind than sweet music. Indeed, it was the music of the harp alone which could rouse Saul from his attacks of melancholy and make him fit to be the king of God's chosen people. Shakespeare says:

“The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved by concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;  
The motions of his spirit are as dull as night,  
And his affections dark as Erebus.  
Let no such man be trusted.”

If we will glance for a moment at the lives of the world's greatest men, we will find that there have been few, if any, who were not affected by music. Napoleon, in spite of his stern temper, was deeply influenced by the art of singing. Bismarck's very life was a most sublime harmony; while one of our much-loved President William McKinley's last requests was to hear the strains of his favorite song.

What we have said about music applies almost equally as well to art and literature. We sneer at art. Yet what can inspire one more and put more pure thoughts into the mind of man than looking at some beautiful picture? What can make a person wish to lift himself higher more than gazing on some noble statue? What has art done for the world? Let us turn our eyes to ancient Persia, Greece, and Rome, where sculpture has done its greatest work. What would these nations have done without the sculptor? Most of the sculpture of this period consisted of statues of the gods, and of ancestors, who were practically ranked with the gods. Sculpture was the only way to represent the gods so they could be worshipped as they were worshipped, in as pure and simple faith as the world has ever witnessed. History has repeatedly proven that so long as a nation's religious life is pure, that nation thrives. So, logically, to what can we attribute the greatness of Persia, Greece, and Rome, other than to art?

We sneer at literature. We sneer at poetry. Yet what has poetry accomplished? Rather, we may say, what has poetry not accomplished? The poet generally did his work during a prosperous season of the nation's



life. He either made the epoch, or used his talent during an already great epoch,—in either case leaving the marks of the great advances during his life for posterity. The works of Homer were written in heroic times, times in which great men were as many as the earth could support, and when valorous deeds were as common as dangers which could be faced. For a while, they did a noble work. Then came the Dark Ages. Finally, toward the beginning of the fifteenth century, the abandoned treasures were again delved into, and the literature of the Modern Age was begun, having received its first influence from what had been written in a more literary time. Thus the civilization of the world is kept alive from one epoch to another. Now in our own age, how can we tell how much our civilization would be delayed had it not been for the work of such men as Addison, Samuel Johnson and Milton? In what condition would the school children now be were it not for the labors of the pen of Dickens? Finally, in our own country, what do we owe to such men as Lowell, Whittier, Longfellow, Sumner, Garrison and a score of others, whose pens wielded such a wonderful influence in our history?

I have endeavored to show music, art, and literature in their true light. Love for these three is a necessity to him who would get the best out of life, and he who lacks respect for them is ill-versed in the art of living. For if he lacks this, though he conquer the world, what pleasure can he derive from it?

And with this as a basis, fellow members of the class of 1906, let us crush out all our tendencies to sneer at the higher things of life simply because we do not understand them; and let us not, flushed by pride in what little we have already learned, rush into the life struggle for money prematurely, and crush out all nobler sentiments.

## PROPHECY OF CLASS 1906.

By BESSIE PERKINSON, '06.

FELLOW CLASSMATES—It gives me pleasure to say that I have had a most remarkable experience. Just a little while ago, in contemplation of having to undertake to address you on this occasion, I visited dreamland, and there, in vivid imagination, the fortune of each of you was revealed to me. In the dream, it was 1916, ten years having elapsed since this day.

I was living in Florida, and as my vacation was near at hand, I concluded I could not spend it in a more pleasant manner than in visiting Washington. I prepared for my trip as hastily as possible, and within a week of my decision, I arrived in Atlanta. While awaiting the train in that place, my attention was attracted by the constant barking of a dog in the yard opposite the station.

The little dog seemed quite familiar, and on crossing the street, I heard a voice which I recognized as Addie Freeland's. She was then a widow with only one companion, her pet dog Flip.

It was nearly night when the train stopped again, yet it was not too dark to distinguish Orin Lloyd, who was ploughing in a garden near the station.

My attention was then called to the rear of the car. It seemed that Ethel Lambe was having a little trouble trying to persuade the conductor to allow her to put her chickens in the seat with her. She said she was afraid *Hawkes* would get them.

When the train drew near a little side station next morning, to await the arrival of another train, I was kept very much amused at the proceedings a little distance away. On the fence of a watermelon patch near by were sitting two girls, both trying to get their heads in a half watermelon at the same time. They had about

succeeded, and it was impossible to see who they were. But I asked a little boy who chanced to be near the car window, their names, and was told that they were Fannie Denmark and Felicia Kueffner.

About this time a boy came through the train selling papers. Glancing over one, my eye fell on a familiar name, Lee Wiggins. On reading the column, I discovered that he had been sent to the penitentiary for swiping raw sweet potatoes.

I stopped in Durham only a few days. Iola Carlton was living at the same place. She had never married, but said it wasn't her fault. Marshall Wyatt, having shovelled for the yellow metal in California until he had secured an imaginary sufficiency, returns to Durham to marry one of us girls, but alas, too late. We're gone. Catherine Byran died a few weeks after her graduation. Diligent study was the cause of her death. On inquiring about Fannie Gladstein, I was informed that her love for school was such as to persuade her to start over again. She had started from the first grade, and come through school again. She was in the class of 1916.

Leaving Durham, I went by Chapel Hill, where I found Knowlton Pritchard. She had never been out of the city since 1906. Even in the tenth grade, we had tried in vain to convince her there were other places besides Chapel Hill.

I now started for my destination. When I arrived at the Capitol, I was indeed surprised at the change James Carroll had made. He was then Congressman from North Carolina.

One of the most amusing incidents of my journey occurred on the morning after I reached Washington, when Estelle Harward came through the city riding a billy goat.

At the library in Washington, I found a new geometry edited by Floy Andrews. I also saw an account in one

of the papers concerning Myrtle Newton. It seemed that Myrtle had been sent to China as a missionary, but instead of her converting the Chinese, they, on the contrary, had converted her to their customs and beliefs. She was a typical Chinese.

On leaving the library, I started for the park. But before I reached my destination, I met another of my classmates. Kate Bowling had just finished washing, and was hanging out the clothes. She was keeping herself company by singing "When Johnnie comes marching home."

In the park, I found Ella Matthews, but dared not speak not speak to her for fear I would interrupt her, for she was not alone. Although I was close enough to hear, not a word was spoken in an hour and a half. But to my surprise, on the following morning, I saw an announcement of Ella's marriage. I understood then that all the love had been made with their eyes.

On the afternoon of the same day Gypsy Barker called to take me sight seeing in her air-ship. While we were out, we passed a large farm where Sallie Rosemond was picking cotton.

We did not go very much further before we met Quinton Holton. His attire was that of a clown, and the sign on his back bore this advertisement:

Fine Painting; Telegraph poles a specialty; use nothing but pure paint; no ladders necessary. Apply to S. R. Carrington.

Martha Elliott had become so interested in San Francisco since the earthquake, that she had gone there to live, and to use her expression "to get historical."

The Art Department of the government had employed Mayde Mesley to paint Rip Van Winkle. But the committee informed her it would take the same length of time as Rip slept to decide whether or not the painting would be approved of and accepted.

Beale Faucette had at last won fame as an orator. While Herlie Mathews had taken Lillian Russel's place in the dramatic sphere.

John Spencer was keeping "bach," and among his companions was Sneed Sasser.

I was waked early the next morning, by some one rushing through the street, screaming. On inquiring the cause, I found a rat was after Myra Berry.

Hardly had I recovered from this sight, when I saw Matilda Michaels coming in town on a hay wagon, yelling eggs, chickens, fresh cabbage and spring peas. Further explanation was unnecessary, as it could be readily told that she was the wife of a farmer.

I next visited the hospital, where I found Maggie Billings under the watchful care of Pauline Whitaker.

Then while recalling my trip on my return home, I was waked by the call, "It is school time."

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### WHY ART SHOULD BE TAUGHT IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By MATILDA MICHAELS, '06.

The time has come when the subject of Art, as a definite, fundamental feature of public instruction, should be clearly recognized.

The simple question as to why drawing should be taught, would seem to admit little, but the answer that it should be taught that pupils should learn to draw.

All art work is in its nature the product of creative self-activity. It uses the study of nature and of art for certain, definite, conscious ends. Drawing, modeling, and work with color are but the means by which this activity is manifested.

The purpose in teaching drawing is twofold. First, the development of individual, creative power; secondly, the development of individual appreciative power. By

the development of these powers, each child rises gradually from the point where he enjoys only that sort of thing which he can do for himself, up to a point where he is able to enter in some measure into the thoughts and feeling of really great artists.

Art, properly understood, is not an imitative copy of nature. It is a new creative use of nature's materials for human purposes.

Men have not alone bodies to be cared for, but also hearts, minds and souls, crying out for nourishment, for exercise and for growth. Feelings of love, admiration, and awe are as natural as feelings of cold and hunger, only they have to do with a higher phase of human nature—that which pertains to the body. They are that for which a body exists. Man instinctively tries to express his best self in a way to appeal to others. Thus the so-called "Fine Arts" have come into existence. The source of the "Fine Arts," therefore, is within our human nature. It is the creative imagination, directed by the heart, mind, and soul.

When drawing was first introduced into the school course, it was because of its value as an agent in training pupils to precision, and skill of hand, to quick and certain judgment of eye.

The States and cities which first taught drawing in public schools are characterized by their great progress in all things which contribute to making better homes. These cities are the most delightful in which to make a home. In these States, one finds the maximum of skilled labor, the highest wages, the most social stability, the most civic progress, and the most public and private provisions for the defective and unfortunate classes.

All indications point to the fact that such attention to the eye, the hand, and thought, develops skill to earn more as an artisan, to expend it more wisely, to take

better care of one's material possessions, and to have higher ideals of personal life and public effort.

From this, we see that those who are devoted to promotion of art in public school, have conviction behind their sentiment. The money spent for art is not an expense, but an investment.

Sometimes the drawing teacher is little more than a trickster. But often he is the skill, the force, the art that leads every child in every branch to see how much better is the true than the false; that beauty is truth; that grace makes for peace and rectitude for righteousness.

Beauty is both a condition and a result of contentment in work. Art makes the eternal distinction between drudgery and work. The conclusion from this truth, in a broad sense, is that no one can be satisfied and happy in activity which does not express his own desires and native instinct for the beautiful. "The art in a thing is the living expression of the joy of the man in his work."

Such teaching of drawing, such ideals of art, shed their halo upon every subject. Everything has a heightened value when the eye is guided by artistic suggestions.

All children should acquire power of observation and exactness. They should learn through their own work what the elements of beauty are. It is monstrous that the common school should give much time to compound numbers, bank discount, and stenography and little time to drawing. It is monstrous that the school, which prepares for college, should give four or five hours a week for two years' Greek, and no time at all to drawing. The main object in every school should be to show the pupils how to live a happy and worthy life. A life inspired by ideals which exalt and dignify both labor and leisure. To see beauty and to live it is to possess large securities for such a life.

Everybody should be trying to realize perfection in his art or trade or daily work. Towards this idealization of daily life the love of the beautiful leads us. The road which connects the love of the beautiful with the love of the good is short and smooth.

Let us all favor the promotion of art. Let us all practice its principles. Then, we, too, will say, "Art for Art's Sake."



## *Alumni Department.*

MATTIE LEHMAN, }  
ARNOLD BRIGGS, }

- - - - - EDITORS.

When the present Alumni Association was reorganized last year, it was with a determination to accomplish something. The object of the organization was stated at that time, and it is an object with which every member should be familiar. In brief, this object was to labor for the welfare and advancement of the schools; to create and keep alive a love for the school; to promote a spirit of fraternal fellowship among the graduates and students.

Believing that the best results could only be obtained by having an immediate object in view, the Alumni promptly turned its attention to the Blackwell Literary Society. In order to aid that society, a large sum of money was pledged, with the result that the literary hall will be handsomely furnished. We feel justified in thinking that a good beginning has been made; but it is only a beginning. There are many other fields in which the Alumni may work. These will be presented at the next meeting, and one, at least, will be chosen.

The next annual meeting will be held in the Conservatory of Music, on the evening of May 30. The executive committee has had several meetings recently, and has determined to have the annual meeting in the evening instead of in the afternoon, as was last year's meeting. It was also decided to have this meeting jointly with the class day exercises of the graduating class. In this way, time may be saved, and both events enjoyed at the same time and place.

A program has been arranged for the occasion. The

speaker who is to deliver the annual address this year is Mr. Martin Umstead, of this city. The program is a good one, and the mention of the speaker's name should be a sufficient attraction to those who enjoy good speeches. Mr. Umstead is well known here, and he is acknowledged to be an interesting speaker. We can assure our readers that what he has to say will not be said dryly. He is sure to have something good for us. Besides this address, there will probably be other interesting talks and an attractive musical program.

Altogether, the occasion promises to be a most delightful one, and we take this opportunity to extend a hearty and cordial invitation to every one who can arrange to go. Especially do we desire the presence of all the High School students. We want to become acquainted with them. We want them to feel and possess the patriotic spirit that should and will pervade such an occasion. We want to broaden this school spirit, for we feel that it exerts a powerful influence for good, and that it elevates its possessor. This is the spirit that makes one feel a pride in his *alma mater*, and a desire to work for her. This is the spirit which the Alumni nurses, and which it desires to spread. So, you High School students, come out and join us on this occasion. Get into the spirit of the meeting and lend us your appreciation. Ours is the same school. Ours should be the same object. Let us unite and achieve. And you people of Durham, we want you at this meeting of the Alumni. There were not enough of you present last year. We wish to say distinctly that this meeting is open to the public, and that you are expected to be there. The majority of the resident members of the Alumni will be present. A full attendance is requested and expected.

We think it fitting that a complete list of the graduates should be published, and we take this opportunity to do so. Doubtless, several of these names are not the ones

by which the owners are addressed at the present time. However, the list has been revised according to the best of our knowledge. The total membership, which comprises three hundred names, follows:

## GRADUATES.

Katie Cox, Etta Fanning, Marion Fuller, Jessie Lewellin, Anna Belle McGary, Chas. A. W. Barham, Sallie Halliburton, Della Reams, Josie Seeman, J. N. W. Latta, S. H. Reams, Hal J. Durham, Lena Harden, Verlester Rhodes, Mary Sims, Virgie Tingen, Charles Styron, William Darnell, Fred A. Green, Nellie Fuller, Rachel Sims, Herbert Newton, Mollie King, Wesley Cheek, Needham Couch, Thomas B. Christian, Hattie Freeland, Cora Ramsey, Winston Rogers, Jessie Woodward, Daisy Adams, Bessie Moring, Ada Hanks, Rosa Holloway, Addie Ramsey, Bessie Battle, Nellie Bernard, Eva Carlton, Rosa Hamilton, Mary Harris, Kate Styron, Edward P. Carr, William J. Christian, Ernest J. Green, Julia Faucette, Blanche Ferrell, Minnie Happer, Eugenia Patterson, Pauline Ramsey, Fred G. Battle, Luther Carlton, Samuel Darnall, Marshall Happer, Lenore Barham, Ada Brown, Alice Holman, Rosa Lee, Bertha McClees, Bessie Potter, Lizzie Taylor, Ruth Toms, Herman Hornthal, Linnie Watts, Bessie Woodson, John Carr, Wm. Dowd, Eva Barbee, Irene Barbee, Kempe Carlton, Lina Faucette, Rosa Freeland, Maud Morgan, Ellen Saunders, Jennie Tinnen, Bessie Whitaker, Henry Jordan, William Saunders, Lillian Adams, Effie Conyers, Mary Crabtree, Mamie Dowd, Mary Faucette, Hallie Holloway, Lizzie Guthrie, Mollie Holloway, Annie Lee, Annie Lunsford, Mattie Rigsbee, Wallace Mason, Eleanor Wheeler, Joseph Conrad, Ernest Ferrell, Harry Happer, Samuel Henderson, Daisy Barbee, Gelia Bradsher, Grizzelle Burton, Mina Conrad, Daisy Cox, Daisy Green, Annie Hamilton, Ethel Herndon, Carrie Hern-

don, Lula Johnson, Bessie Langhorn, Lottie Markham, Ella Peay, Nellie Rawls, Palmer Rosemond, Mary Rogers, Lillie Slade, Josie Taylor, Fannie Whitaker, Lottie Whitaker, Ernest Carrington, Henry Highsmith, Daisy Barbee, Mina Conrad, Daisy Cox, Ethel Herndon, Carrie Herndon, Annie Lee, Lottie Markham, Nellie Rawls, Mary Rogers, Lillian Slade, Mary Crabtree, Eleanor Wheeler, Mollie Holloway, Lula Johnson, Bessie Whitaker, Daisy Green, Josie Taylor, Lucy Burwell, Ada Cates, Clyde Dowell, Hallie Holeman, Katie Johnson, Marjie Jordan, Maude Lambe, Lila Markham, Mamie Peay, Alice Piper, Willie Smith, Lella Whitted, Maie Woodward, Will Carr, Jeter Howerton, Taylor Anderson, Eunice Christian, Lucy Cole, Ida Cowan, Alice Giddens, Lelia Markham, Lathrop Morehead, Ethel Morris, Mary Renn, Ralph Richardson, Julia Shaw, Effie Stephenson, Lucy Wyatt, Myrtle Branch, Daisy Freeland, Jean Holeman, Alice Hundley, Mary Johnson, Josie Mauney, Lizzie Muse, Lizzie Rawls, Harris King, Ernest Tillett, John Walker, Nellie Stephenson, Kate Wall, Minnie Walker, Annie Whitaker, Arthur Bradsher, Walter Budd, Calvin Hicks, Earl Jordan, Laura Cowan, Minnie Cheek, Bessie Hackney, Kate Herndon, Augusta Michaels, Mary Shaw, Guy Foushee, Willis Happer, Lawrence Tomlinson, Curtis Richardson, Bessie Proctor, Rosa Cole, Claiborn Carr, Arthur Cole, Lela Beves, Eva Branch, Anna Burton, Ethel Carr, Mattie Cheek, Bessie Dickson, Emma Foushee, Nannie Goodson, Emma Hunter, Daisy Lee, Lorraine Proctor, Mattie Sears, Belle Tillett, Annie Whitmore, Sudie Whitmore, Bessie Whitted, Wesley Boddie, Charles King, Charlie Markham, Nannie Bowling, Bessie Greenberg, Susie Michaels, Lela Young, Pearl Carrington, Fannie Hicks, Mollie Speed, Beulah Ferrell, Irene Hicks, Annie Tillett, Sallie Ferrell, Nan Jordan, Eleanor Whitaker, Luther Barbee, Frank Boddie, John

Carlton, Alex Dixon, Claud Hicks, Holland Holton, Richard Howerton, Leon Kelly, Robert Shaw, Lewis Wall, Myrtle Albright, Annie Anderson, Sallie Beaves, Rosa Crews, Florence Fitzgerald, Anna Belle Gattis, Mamie Gates, Sadie Hackney, Hubert Keuffner, Lewis Summerfield, Mabel Lynch, Lillie Mangum, Pearl Markham, Lula Markham, Mary Newton, Bettie O'Kelly, Lela Parrish, Claude Lambe, Walter Umstead, Nellie Piper, Isabelle Pinnix, Christine Rosemond, Magnolia Tatum, Nellie Umstead, Needham Boddie, Sam Barbee, Burk Hobgood, Morehead Reams, Julius Warren, Julia Albright, Iva Barden, Blannie Berry, Vivian Berry, Vivian Blackwell, Eva Cox, Susie Cox, Orien Cozart, Iver Ellis, Yeddie Greenberg, Bessie Hammett, Carrie Hammett, Malene Harrell, Myrtle Holder, Willie Hunter, Evelyn Jones, Jennie Land, Mattie Lehman, Fannie Markham, Madge Mershon, Maud Rogers, May Southerland, Fannie Speed, Julia Stone, Louise Troy, Arnold Briggs, Charlie Foushee, Will Holman, John Hall Manning, William Muse, Alvis Pleasants, Tom Warren, R. T. Faucette.

## *Blackwell Literary Society.*

LEONARD CHEEK, '07, - - - - - EDITOR.

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The motto of the Blackwell Literary Society "Ad astra per aspera" (to the stars through bars) embodies the spirit and in a degree summarizes the history of the society. It has been true to its motto. The society has won for itself a permanent place in the school system. It has not attained the stars, but with steady work it will arrive there in due time.

The closing of the present term marks an era of success in the history of the society. The boys have learned that there is no place which affords better opportunity for a boy to acquire qualities which tend to make well-rounded manhood than a literary and debating society. Knowing this they set to work, and as a reward of their efforts, they have won for the society a high standard, they have made it such a society that it is able to compete in debating with any high school society in the State.

Hitherto we have had only one inter-school debate a year. This being with the Trinity Park School, the victories stand two and one in our favor, showing that our society turns out the best debaters. Next year we hope to have two such debates.

In the past the society has been holding its meetings the last period on Friday, after a week's hard work and at the end of the day when everybody is tired. This has been considered, by some, our greatest difficulty. Next year in our new society hall this obstacle will be done away with. The time will be changed from Friday afternoon to Friday night. I said in the beginning that the society had won for itself a place in the school sys-

tem. In the new school building that is now being erected on Morris street, the society will occupy the largest room on the ground floor. At the meeting of the Alumni last year it was decided to equip our new hall and for this purpose five hundred dollars was voted. So from an ordinary class-room, we go next year into one of the best equipped literary society halls in the State, from forty-five minutes on Friday, we will have ample time to carry out our weekly meetings. Our record in the past, under the difficulties mentioned, has been illustrious. Accordingly what will it be next year with nothing to interfere.

At last Friday's meeting the following officers were elected to serve the first quarter of next year:

President, T. Leonard Cheek; Vice-President, Southgate Beaman; Secretary, Chesley Hutchings; Treasurer, Joe Speed; Censor, Harry Lehman; Assistant Censor, Watts Norton.

Retiring officers: President, John A. Spencer; Vice-President, A. Lee M. Wiggins; Secretary, Quinton Holton; Treasurer, Joe Speed; Censor, Sterling R. Carrington; Assistant Censor, Harry Lehman.

## *Class Organizations.*

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### TENTH GRADE—Class 1906.

#### OFFICERS.

President—John Spencer.  
 Vice-President—Sneed Sasser.  
 Secretary—Myrtle Newton.  
 Treasurer—Orin Lloyd.  
 Poet—Lee Wiggins.  
 Historian—Felicia Kueffner.  
 Prophetess—Bessie Perkinson.  
 Orator—Quinton Holton.

#### MEMBERS.

Floye Andrews, Gypsie Barker, Myra Berry, Maggie Billings, Kate Bowling, Catherine Bryan, Iola Carlton, Jennie Denmark, Martha Elliott, Addie Freeland, Fannie Gladstein, Estelle Harward, Ethel Lambe, Eva Lee, Ella Matthews, Herlie Matthews, Mayde Mesley, Matilda Michaels, Knowlton Pritchard, Sallie Rosemond, Pauline Whitaker, Sterling Carrington, James Carroll, Beale Faucette, Marshal Wyatt.

### NINTH GRADE—Class I.

#### OFFICERS.

President—Charles Whitaker.  
 Vice-President—Robert Hunter.  
 Secretary-Treasurer—Ernest Petty.  
 Number of members, 28.



**NINTH GRADE—Class II.**

OFFICERS.

President—Thomas Elliott.  
Vice-President—Adah Herndon.  
Secretary-Treasurer—Morris Cox.  
Number of members, 23.

**EIGHTH GRADE—Class I.**

OFFICERS.

President—Robert Winston.  
Vice-President—Louis Jaffe.  
Secretary—Maye Bowling.  
Treasurer—Southgate Beaman.  
Number of members, 36.

**EIGHTH GRADE—Class II.**

President—Fred Warren.  
Vice-President—Ella Boddie.  
Secretary-Treasurer—Willie Glass.  
Number of members, 35.

N. B.—Present seventh grades being taught in Grammar Schools, hence no organizations.

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**MARSHALS COMMENCEMENT 1906.**

Chief—Harry Lehman.

Marshals—Leonard Cheek, Watts Norton, Thomas Elliott, Morris Cox, Joe Speed, Otis Kirkland, Robert Winston, Southgate Beaman, Charles Whitaker, Louis Jaffe, Claud Vickers.

Alternates—Owen Wrenn, Richard Taliaferro.

## *Commencement Program.*

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### PART I.

Almuni Meeting,  
 Conservatory of Music,  
 May 30, 1906, 8:00 P. M.  
 Class Day Exercises.

Address.....Mr. Martin Umstead

Music.

Songs.



### PART II.

Annual Sermon,  
 Rev. Milton A. Barber,  
 Trinity Methodist Church,  
 May 31, 1906, 8:30 P. M.



### PART III.

Commencement Exercises,  
 Academy of Music, June 1, 8:00 P. M.

Essays.

Address.....Dr. William Louis Poteat

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