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Volume XI, No. 7

May, 1914

THE MESSENGER

Published Monthly During the School Year by the Students of the Durham High School,
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THE ADVANCE NEWS

VOL. I

MAY, 1924

NO. 1

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EDITORIAL	Victor Bryant, Jr.
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1. A Reminiscence.	
Chapter I	Margaret Leyburn
Chapter II	Joe Smith
Chapter III	Grace McGranahan
2. Class Song	Jake Hazelwood
3. Class Poem	Nan Maxwell
4. Yell	Mary Walker Lougee
SOCIAL WORLD	{ Sue Cunningham Jessie McCauley
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CONTENTS

	PAGE
I. NEWS	185
II. EDITORIAL	193
III. OUR LITERARY DEPARTMENT.....	195
a. A Reminiscence in Three Chapters.	
b. Class Song.	
c. Class Poem.	
d. Yell.	
IV. FASHIONS AND SOCIETY.....	205
V. SPORTS	210
VI. BUREAU OF INFORMATION.....	213
VII. HUMOR	217
VIII. ADVERTISEMENTS	220



1914 BASEBALL TEAM

THE ADVANCE NEWS

Motto: "Today and opportunity are ours"—*Janie Chandler*

VOL. I

MAY, 1924

NO. 1

News of the Day

Local Genius Discovered

AN ALUMNA OF D. H. S. FLOWERS INTO POETRY.

For many years Miss Pearl Beavers has allowed her talent of rare excellence to be hidden behind modesty and retiring dread of criticism. Her friends have at last persuaded her to consent to have some of her wonderfully original, melodious, and sympathetically touching verses published. She will collect her longer poems and have them published in book-form, but below is a gem of such deep and profound emotion that we feel very fortunate in having the privilege of publishing it in the original. We do not attempt to criticize the worth of Miss Beavers' poems because they affect the foundation of our being and we are pleased to give to the public something new:

"The days I spent in thee, Dear School,
Are past with youth. I fain would sigh
For math exams., and for the pie
We used to make in cooking class.
I dream of hours of deep content
In thee, dear Study Hall, I spent;
Where oft *His* form I haply saw—
My fluttering heart, nor *still* could beat
When to me came those letters sweet.
My heart within me glows and burns
As schoolward now my memory turns,—
If on thy boards I now could see
My figure in geometry—I'd happy be."

PEARL BEAVERS—1920.

Smith will Visit Durham

AN ITEM OF INTEREST IN THE MUSIC WORLD

An announcement that will be of unusual interest to all Durham music lovers was made yesterday by Mr. Vesta Dorrity, manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, to the effect that Mr. Josef Smythe, better known among music lovers in America and throughout the whole world as Smythe, has signed a contract to sing in this city on the fifteenth of next month. Tickets are now on sale at all the leading stores of the city, and it is expected that a record-breaking audience will be present. Special excursions will be conducted from all nearby towns. Caruso will also sing here at this time, but, of course, the opportunity to hear Smythe is of more importance.

Smythe is now touring Europe and will sail for America following a special concert before King George the Fifth and the titled folk of the English court. The great tenor will pay this city a one night's visit while en route from New York to Atlanta on the above mentioned date.

Jordan Still at Large

Desert Station, Arizona, May 25,—Latest advices from across the Mexican border state that the bandit murderer, A. C. Jordan, better known as "Dead Eye" is somewhere in the upper portion of Chihuahua, though he is still at large and little hope is entertained for his capture. The latest outrage reported was the burning of the bank at El Amo and the murder of fourteen inhabitants of the town. Jourdan escaped with his gang into the wilds of Chihuahua. Unconfirmed reports have been received of the capture of his confederate, William Malone, alias "Quickshot Bill" at Naceri. The report states that four officers were killed and seven wounded before the desperate fellow was overpowered.

Abelkop Divorce Proceedings, Continued

A case of unusual interest was heard at the court house today and was continued until tomorrow. A crowd which filled the building and overflowed to the street was present. The case being tried was that of the divorce proceedings of Abelkop versus Abelkop, in which Mr. Isador Abelkop, the famous financier, clubman, and society leader, is suing his no less noted wife, Mrs. Abelkop, who was formerly Miss Nan Maxwell, well known in social and politi-

cal circles, being the president and general-in-chief of the Equal Suffrage League.

The point which consumed the greater part of the time of the court today was as to whether or not the lady was in the habit of throwing chairs at her husband, as the latter firmly asserted. Mrs. Abelkop just as stoutly denied the accusation, declaring that she never throws anything at her husband larger than a hair brush or a hammer. The millionaire appeared in court in his usual immaculate attire and conducted himself with the nonchalance of a patrician. He made a good witness, and the day proved a good one for the plaintiff.

Ben Muse, Mr. Abelkop's valet, testified that he on the night of the twenty-third had heard a noise of falling furniture mingled with the protestations of Mr. Abelkop in the room where the suffrage leader was rehearsing her attack upon the mayor's mansion.

Cuthbert Richardson, the Abelkops' butler, third man in livery, who appeared in court munching on three ice cream cones, testified between munches that he had heard similiar noises every morning when Mrs. Abelkop was taking her morning exercise, which he presumed was done in a very violent manner. He said that Mr. Abelkop was usually in a very weak condition after issuing from the chamber. Richardson also testified that he had had to throw away a number of broken chairs of late, and he had purchased several new sets.

The plaintiff closed his case today. Mrs. Abelkop and other witnesses for the defence will probably be heard in tomorrow's session.

Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Teachers

CONVENTION IN DURHAM

A wave of sentiment for school and sympathy for teachers has been sweeping over the country at a great rate. This has resulted in an organization of S. P. C. T. in Durham with Mrs. Edgar West (formally Miss Lucy Rogers) as president, Miss Kate Goodman Umstead as first vice-president, Miss Grace McGranahan, second vice-president; Miss Alice Lee Barbee third vice-president; Miss Cora Moss, treasurer and secretary; Miss Ruth Reid and Miss Lilly Bloom, committee for collecting funds from public.

The purpose of this society is to prevent undue oppression and promote more appreciation for the down-trodden followers of Min-

erva. Much improvement is predicted in the relations between teachers and pupils in the Durham High School.

Medal Awarded to Brave Girl

On September 3, 1924, the 49.2 division of the 1914 class of Durham High School Alumni Association voted a handsome medal to be given to Miss Mary Bynum. It was a fitting emblem of the gratitude that still lives in the hearts of these schoolmates to the noble girl who so earnestly and heroically endangered her life and health to preserve the honor of the senior Geometry class.

Changes in Faculty

Mrs. Shaw has resigned her position as instructor in geometry in the High School. Her place will be ably and jointly filled by Miss Nellie Airheart and Miss Minnie Wilkerson. These young ladies are former graduates from the high school and were noted for their proficiency in this study.

Miss Leyburn Elected Mayor

VICTORIOUS OVER MR. LAWS BY A MAJORITY OF 300.

Yesterday afternoon at the election, Miss Margaret Leyburn was elected mayor of the City of Durham. Mr. Charles Laws was defeated by 300 votes.

Miss Leyburn has only been in public life for two years, but in this short time has shown great executive ability.

A large crowd followed the automobile in which Miss Leyburn, the mayor, and Miss Josephine Thompson, the city attorney, were conveyed to the city hall, where Miss Leyburn made a brilliant speech.

At the Academy, June 3, 1924

THE DYING SWAN SEXTETTE.

The most wonderful collection of grace, wit, and beauty ever brought together since the famous Flora Dora Sextette:

Radiantly fair is every face

Forms of such surpassing grace

Delight the eye

While music, lively, catchy, new,

Three hours with them will not tire you

But please the ears.

All these beautiful girls are former residents of Durham and their names are doubtless familiar to most of us. Miss Mary Bynum, a soprano of rare excellence, leads the sextette, who are as follows: Evelyn Reade, Junia Sasser, Mabel Crumpler, Sadie McCauley, and Hallie Baldwin.

Noted Personages Interviewed

No less personages than Mr. George Atkins, the famous poet, and his friend, Mr. William O'Brien, the well known patron of art and letters, paid a brief visit to the city today en route to Harvard College, where they will lecture jointly before the students of that institution.

In an interview this morning Mr. O'Brien spoke freely upon a number of interesting topics. He said that Shakespeare did some very commendable work, but, of course, he was not in the class with his friend, Mr. Atkins. Virgil, he said, did very well for a Roman and no doubt meant well, but he would have liked him better if he had kept his poetry to himself.

The literatus concluded the interview with the following timely selection from Shakespeare's *Ode to the Skylark*:

"Day after day, day after day, we struck no breath nor motion,
As idle as a painted ship; my bonnie lies over the ocean.
There's a girl in the heart of Maryland, that last infirmity of noble
mind;
Drink to me only with thine eyes, and I will pledge with mine.
If I have freedom in my love, and in my soul am free,
We love the cows and chickens, but this is the life for me."

Mr. Atkins has just completed a poem entitled "A goat's a man for a' that."

Reunion of American Heroes

Great preparations are being made for the coming reunion of our heroes who fought in the Mexican-American war of 1914. General Walter Jenkins has secured homes for those visiting. His beautiful home "The Walnuts" will be a scene of great hospitality to his fellow soldiers. Major Chas. Law of the Durham Camp has provided for a grand dinner at Lakewood Park on Saturday. Mrs. Baxter Mangum has secured the famous prima donna, Miss Belvin, for the occasion, who will stir the hearts of these old veterans with love and gratitude to God for sparing their lives through such a

great conflict. Monday at the Academy of Music at four o'clock exercises will be held. The speaker of the hour will be Mr. Victor S. Bryant, Jr., whose reputation is worldwide. Rev. John Couch will offer the opening prayer, with the pastor of Trinity Church, Rev. C. Richardson assisting. The committee was very fortunate also in securing the world-famous musician, Josef Smythe, for the day.

Mistake Corrected

1924—After the paper had gone to press last night, we were informed that the engagement announced, of Miss Zalene Allen to Mr. Willie O'Brien is false and absolutely to be disregarded by their friends, who by accident might have read it. We beg Miss Allen and Mr. O'Brien to accept our sincere apologies for the mistake.

(Per) EDITOR—J. H.

Another Country Heard From

Below is a message received by Miss Annie Tillett from an old student of hers.

DEAR MISS TILLET:

As a result of your courses in English I find myself a missionary in Central Africa. The natives think my interpretations of Shakspeare and Milton as good as any they have ever heard.

Sincerely yours,

JAKE HAZELWOOD.

Emotions of School Life Recollected in the Tranquility of a Bachelor's Mind

I wander, lonely, by the shady pool,
And think of happy days I spent at school,
And of friends of youth,—rememb'ring now,
I smile in fancy, when I think of how
Margie used to frown!

A breeze comes by, so gently it blew—
It reminds me, Dear Blanco, reminds me of you!
So softly its *whisper* on my ear did fall
I hardly know there is wind at all.
So low its murmur comes.

Near me two trees—of stunted growth,
Yet proudly standing up-right both,
Cause me to pause, and halting so,
Recall Ben's efforts, and Godfrey's, to grow
Tall, like the rest of us.

Into my solitude, swiftly comes
A vision that actually, almost runs
When Dorothy smiled, and hugged one or two
—(Girls)—Without asking everyone knew
That she was "happy" again.

J. H.

News About Town

Miss Mary P. Williams left this city yesterday for a season at the North Pole. She thinks the climate will suit her temperament better than Durham.

A number of the members of the class of 1914 have gone to Lake Junaluska to attend a house-party given by Mrs. Billy Haverford (formerly Miss Nan Maxwell) to the "unattached" members of her class.

Meeting of N. C. Suffrage Club will be held at Academy of Music tonight at eight o'clock. Miss Mary Bynum, the president, who has fought so long and ably for the cause, will make an address.

The celebrated prima donna, Miss Claire Levy, who has just recently completed a musical course extending over a period of five years in Germany is now in the city. The chief purpose of Miss Levy's visit to Durham was to sing at the wedding of her schoolmate, Miss Margie Woodall.

Miss Mary Bynum, formerly on the staff of the MESSENGER, was in this city yesterday. She graduated from the Durham High School in 1914 and from Trinity College in 1918. Miss Bynum is the agent for new old-fashioned straw brooms.

"Pete" Berry, former pitcher of the D. H. S. baseball team, which made such an illustrious record in 1914, passed through the city yesterday. He was going to Rougemont to accept the position as a street-sweeper.

Miss Jessie McCauley was summoned home yesterday by the death of her favorite cat, Etta May. The deceased was very popular as she always kept people awake at night by her musical meowing.

The Weakly Club will meet Thursday afternoon, Juvember 21, with Dr. John Berry. The subject for discussion: "Was Shakspere a Smoker?"

The Comb and Brush Club met yesterday afternoon. Miss Eleanor Erwin sang, "Oh! I have Sighed to Rest Me," from the opera, *Il Penseroso*. A paper on the dramas of Longfellow was read and enjoyed by all.

Rabbi John Berry wishes us to announce that special services will be held at the synagogue tonight on account of Mashi Rishi Bashi.

Rev. Claude Adams, pastor of the Main Street Church, wishes us to announce that Rev. Baxter Mangum of New York will conduct the service at that church tonight. Mr. Mangum is a very well known minister and the meeting tonight will no doubt be a blessing to every one who comes out.

The recorder's court docket this morning was a very light one, and the two cases were dispensed with briefly. Bernice Mason and Walter Jenkins were arraigned on the two charges of drunkenness and engaging in an affray. Mason paid his fine of \$15, and Jenkins was sent to the roads in default of a like amount.

Roy Graham and Sanford Brown will give an entertainment at the Arcade this evening. The two half-wits are well known among patrons of this theatre, and a large crowd is expected. They will be given plenty of liquor beforehand, and they may be expected to be in fine form. The money will go towards purchasing a new suit of clothes and a bicycle for each of the two unfortunate young men.

Officer Edgar West picked up a young man on the street this morning by the name of Lee Tyree, who was given an examination by the health officer and sent to the State Insane Asylum. The case was a very sad one. Young Tyree was trying to put a brick into an orange peeling. When asked what he was doing, he replied that he was trying to inscribe a polydren in a sphere. The poor fellow has been mumbling something about "Mrs. Shaw," "spherical excess," "pie are square," "perimeter by the slant height," etc., ever since.

Editorial

It was exactly ten years ago when I made my first speech to a graduating class. I was at that time a High School Senior, filled with imaginations of how a diploma would look and with my anticipations of college life. How well do I remember how I felt as I stepped upon the platform! The sensation was far from pleasant. Indeed I felt much like a young suffragette when making her first public speech. I can give it to you now, word for word; I remember so well how it went. Let me see; now I have it:

Fellow classmates, as we stand on the threshold of our first real graduation, many varied sensations are ours. Behind us lie four years filled with experiences as different as our dispositions differ. Some of us have carelessly let golden opportunities slip by and now they are gone forever; some of us have worked in a haphazard sort of way and have not done our best; a few of us have grasped, gladly, at every privilege and opportunity, and now stand ready to face bravely every issue which the world has to offer.

It is only a few days before we shall venture out into the world, as small vessels go from a peaceful harbor to be tossed about on the billows of the mighty ocean. The Rubicon of our lives remains to be crossed. In a few days some of us will start out on business careers. In a comparatively short time some of us will enter the courses in higher institutions of learning. In a short while our high school days will be behind us. Some have stood their last examinations; some have met in the class rooms for their last time. In a few days our class meetings will be over.

We shall be sorry to leave a place where we have passed so many pleasant and profitable days. We look back over the four years and recall many happy experiences. We have learned many lessons—some of which could never be found in the best of books. We have learned that the noblest thing that a man can do is his duty; and the highest thing that mortal can earn is the approval of his conscience.

Fellow classmates, let us carry these noble lessons with us through life. Let those of us who can, learn other lessons in higher institutions of learning. Let those who begin at once in the great school of the world carry out the high ideals laid down for us here. Let us choose our professions and our life work with care. Let us work faithfully and honestly at all times. Let us live lives of sunshine and

success, and then we shall dwell with happiness forever. Let us discard all pessimistic prejudices and live above the world of money. And at all times let us seek the beautiful and the sublime.

As we leave the Durham High School our hearts go out in gratitude to those who have labored with us so long and faithfully. To the teachers, the principal, the superintendent, whose helpful hands and strong influences we have always felt, we extend our sincerest thanks. Whether perplexed by the problems of text books or the trials of life; in all difficulties and temptations, we have always felt the inspiration of their learning, zeal, and kindness. Thoughts of their kindness will go with us through life. Let us show our appreciation to them by carrying their ideals with us and march firmly on, determined "to strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

Our Literary Department

A Reminiscence

I

It was plain to be seen that an event of importance was impending. The white curtains were fluttering in the wind, and servants could be seen busily cleaning and polishing. Yes, surely something was going to happen. Outside the beautiful bungalow Mother Nature had put the finishing touches on the everlasting hills. The exquisite greens of the forests, the lovely rhododendron and mountain laurel, in a riot of perfect bloom and beauty, made this the ideal spot for the reunion of the "unattached" who had striven, succeeded and failed, in the class of 1914.

The genial man who had won the class leadership in school frolics had been called abroad on a mission of importance, and to console herself in the absence of Billy, Nan had called a meeting as in days of yore. As full of fun as ever, Nan, though now a matron of two years standing, had sent forth a call summoning all the unattached members of the class that were left, to a three-days house-party in her mountain home.

That evening the hills echoed and re-echoed the happy peals of laughter. The early supper was over and now the guests were all assembled at the twilight hour to talk over their young and happy days spent in D. H. S.

"Now, young ladies and young gentlemen," began Nan in her own inimitable manner, "I have decided upon a plan for your amusement this evening, to which, I am sure, none of you will object. It is, briefly stated, to make a rule that nothing may be said during this hour except something about our old High School days. Do I hear a motion?" she demanded suddenly.

"I move we make it unanimous," cried several voices at once.

"Mozelle, you begin. Tell about something that somebody in our class said or did."

"Well, on this happy occasion my thoughts can not help reverting to the happiest moments of my life spent in school, namely, during our geometry class. A-hem! (Oh! that was bliss,) and the strange thing about it was that we all loved to recite as we did at no other time, we just——"

"Oh, do you remember the time when Minnie Wilkerson said, 'Given a circle with the center in the middle?'" broke in Kathleen Hamlin.

"That was no worse than something Leigh Tyree said one day; when Mrs. Shaw asked him how many degrees in a circle, he stammered '180 degrees, no 90,' and finally decided on 35!

"That's no worse than what happened in English sometimes. One day A. C. Jourdan said Shakspere had a large vocablary because be could master his mother's tongue! And Charles Law agreed with Mr. Faucette when he said that lots of fellows go to the lower regions," added Elva Dixon.

There was silence for several minutes and then Edgar West said pensively, "but those were not entirely happy days because——"

"Because Cuthbert beat you in the contest for Lucy," broke in Muriel Craven.

"You can't talk, Miss Craven, you remember when Ben Muse took you to that ball game and——"

"Let's change the subject," pleaded Muriel hastily. "Do you remember that Christmas that A. C. Jourdan wanted to give Ruth Reade a box of candy, but he was too bashful to ask Ruth if she would accept it so he asked Lucy if she thought Ruth would take it."

"We certainly did use to be bad," said Cora Wright reflectively.

"May I ask if that means you have reformed," inquired Joe Smith anxiously.

"We certainly were bad," went on Cora, as usual paying no attention to Joe's question. (Would that she had!) "You remember how Sarah's and Edna's sneezes used to upset study hall."

"Yes, and I remember how, when we were in the first year, we loved to go in the 2B room once a week for music. We always found entertainment there for Mary Walker Lougee, Eleanor Erwin, Myrle Pritchard, Flora Whitesell, Sarah Erwin, and Edna Constable were there," added Muriel.

"Talking about the first year, I remember how Pearl Beavers, Grace McGranahan, and Margaret Leyburn used to sit on the back seats and eat kisses, and then turn such a serious face to the teacher and——"

"O, what a goodly outside," murmured Mary Exum Snow teasingly.

In the midst of the silence that followed this cutting remark there came the honk! honk! of a motor car as it climbed the side of the mountain. Immediately there ensued a scrambling for wraps and

everybody went away somewhere with somebody else, although you can imagine they were not all in the car.

As the happy companions wandered about, first one and then another took up the strains of their old class song, till the hills echoed again and again.

II

That the first evening had been a great success was proven by the early gathering of the second evening—long and loudly did the hostess call for order and finally one voice alone was speaking.

It was Elva's. "Well, I wasn't alone in that respect I assure you. Even if I didn't make the Honor Roll, some others I know were with me."

"Yes, do you remember how we used to wonder at Vada Eddins because she failed to keep up the record she made in the grammar school? Of course no one could explain it; but I remember seeing her out late at night once or twice, and she wasn't always at home either," said Bessie Burns who had been noted for knowing most everything there was to know about Geometry—and other things, too, for that matter.

"Why don't some of you boys say something, instead of sitting around like dummies," enquired Muriel Craven.

"I don't see that we have had very much chance," replied Willie O'Brien, who seldom spoke except when he had something to say. "But I never will forget what a shock Ben Muse gave us the first morning he came in with long trousers on."

"Yes, and I remember how Alice Lee Barbee could have gotten a position in the office of the American Tobacco Company if she had not been so little that the men were afraid they could not find anything to feed her on," said Blanco Belvin, speaking in a courtship whisper, as usual.

"She may have been small, but she had a close rival in Hallie Baldwin. And part of the time, Hallie would win out, and when Honor Roll time came around Alice Lee would try to grow a little to do honor to the occasion," said Grace McGranahan, who happened to be near enough to hear Blanco.

"I never did realize how beautiful Ruth Elliot was until I saw her as bridesmaid at her sister's wedding," put in Claude Adams, who was unable to keep silent on his favorite theme any longer.

"Yes, and we shall never forget how pretty Zalene Allen was when she appeared in the Merchant of Venice," said Balter Mangum who

was also speaking on his most talented subject, "and when Sue Cunningham and Zalene were selling lunch there never was any lunch left over. For every boy who did not have a nickel made it a point to borrow one and there was a great inclination on the part of some of the boys to hang around in the basement to eat their lunch, too.

"Even if Sue was so versed in the affairs of the world that she had to look further than the High School for entertainment," finished up Walter Jenkins.

"Well, while we are remembering we must not forget our old vanity club over which Josephine always presided with her mirror, and which was composed of Josephine Thompson, Mary Walker Lougee and Margie Woodall," said Muriel Craven, who had not spoken for so long that she actually spoke slow at first.

"Hey, you mustn't leave Junia Sasser out," blurted out Nan. "There now, I thought I would keep quiet for politeness' sake being as I am hostess, but as nobody would speak to me I just had to speak."

"Why, Nan, I was just thinking a few minutes ago that I ought to speak to you; but you were so quiet I hated to disturb you," replied Victor Bryant in the most sympathetic voice imaginable.

"Well, we shall try to be thankful for what little rest we did receive," murmured Cuthbert Richardson in his most dignified tones.

"Now look here, Cuthbert Richardson, you must come right down off that dignity. You don't think I am going to stand for such as that do you? But, we've gotten off the subject."

"Well, I guess it takes Isidore to get us back then. We can not help it, when we remember how Izzy used to get up, throw out his chest, adjust his voice to a speechifying pitch and deliver a 10 to 13 minute address which reminded one very much of a dog following his tail around and never catching it," said Victor Bryant.

"That's all right, Victor, but anybody who was out there can not imagine how serious an air you used to assume when you did not know your French lesson," asserted Margaret Leyburn.

"And if we ever wanted to know anything about Byron, all we had to do was to call on Mabel Crumpler. I shall never forget the time when she said that Byron was no ladysman, but he knew one when he saw her," spoke up Edna Constable after an unusual silence for that lady.

"And we shall never forget our inseparable friends, Minnie Wilkerson and Mamie Herndon," put in Brooks Strayhorn.

"Yes, and, furthermore, we shall not forget our Mutt and——" Sarah Ervin began in a muscheroons tone.

"Now, you hush right up. I am not going to have you say anything about my height," broke in Brooks in an injured tone.

"We shall always feel thankful to Russia for sending us two of her daughters, Dora and Rachel Kadis. They added greatly to the calibre of the class; and if it had not been for them I do not know what some of the class would have done, when we had hard lessons," said Mary Walker Lougee in truly thankful tones.

"And, come to think about it, we always had a few in our room who could give Brother Wells and Mrs. Shaw a few points on Geometry. Take James Leigh Tyree. Hardly a day passed but he would spring something on us that Mr. Wells did not know. Carr Timberlake, Bernice Mason, Roy Graham and Charles Law could also tell him a few things that he had forgotten to put in his book. By the way, I wonder if they have gotten out their new book?" enquired John Murray.

"No," said Roy Graham, "when it was about half through a goat ate it."

"Well, George, that about settles me with you. I would not have thought that you would have eaten a Geometry book," said Coy Lyon, in a sad voice.

"You can't imagine what a shock it gave us when Mary Newton was called down for talking, the last year that we were at the D. H. S., and we finally lost all confidence in angels when it was rumored abroad that A. C. Jourdan's wings had stopped growing," observed Cora Wright, who seemed to take a great deal of notice of her classmates' infirmities.

"And I shall never forget the time when Godfrey Cauthen made his debut into the society of ladies," said John Murray. "Ben Muse had made a date to go home with Elva Dixon from the class social, and on these grounds Elva had denied John Couch that pleasure; but when the time came to go home Godfrey did not ask for any permission. He just went on anyway."

"Yes, and I shall never forget how our honorable president used to come down on the first syllable of Zalene so hard that it would give that young body the cold shivers." This was from Claude Adams who seldom observed anything, except girls.

"It seems like everybody has forgotten our athletics," said Cuthbert Richardson, "but I haven't forgotten that relay race pennant that Vesta Dorrity and John Berry did so much toward winning for us and the basket ball pennant that John Berry won almost alone."

"John and Vesta may have the record for athletics, but William Malone has the record for getting to school early," said Isaac Kadis, the great debater for the High School, who could not speak without a glass of water for inspiration.

"He sure has," said Vesta, "for one morning I happened to pass by the school about seven o'clock and William was sitting on the steps about half asleep, waiting for Henry to open up."

"Speaking of sleep" said the hostess quickly, "reminds me that I'm not on my job. Come, let's take a nice little walk for a constitutional and then off for slumberland. And remember think up your best yarns for tomorrow—our last night."

So saying she led the way down the winding road.

III

That the two preceding evenings had been a success was evident when the third evening after a full day of lively sports the "unattached" members of the class of nineteen-fourteen almost unconsciously assembled on the spacious veranda in anticipation of a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

Silence reigned supreme for a short period when the spell was broken by a very undignified "squeal."

"What are you squealing for, Dorothy, I thought, in time, you would out-grow that habit."

"I just happened to think of something funny," Dorothy replied.

"What! what! what did you say was funny?" Although the shades of evening had shrouded the place in dusk, everyone recognized Claire Levy and her well-known trait.

"I haven't yet said," replied Dorothy, "but I was just thinking of the time Miss Noell asked Junia Sasser to decline the word for "lazy", and Junia hesitated; so Miss Lula, to give her a pointer, asked 'what is the laziest creature you know of?' and Junia, with a sudden burst of knowledge, exclaimed, 'Oh, yes, I know: Niger!'"

"And I was just thinking," said Mozelle, "of the time, when, just before examination, I decided to go around to Bessie Burns' for help, and when I got there I found seven beside myself. You know Bessie kept all of her Latin translations and I am afraid they were more of a hindrance than a help."

"I remember, I used to recall, just before those Latin reviews, that I owed Janie Chandler a visit," spoke up Grace. "She certainly was a genius at helping her weaker sisters."

"I wonder," Elva reflected, "what ever became of that little cap

Mary Powell Williams used to wear. It was the funniest little affair that just covered a tiny spot on the top of her head. I know she hated to part with it."

"What has become of Kate Goodman Umstead. She sat out the whole evening of our class social, the one we had at Christmas time, you know, with a boy in her Greek class. I believe that gentleman is present here, too, perhaps he could enlighten me," put in Muriel after a remarkable silence, for her.

The gentleman replied that he could give her the required information, if necessary, and added, that he was no worse than another gentleman who seemed to be attracted by the charms of Mary Elizabeth Sears.

"She *was* a charming girl," reflected Baxter Mangum dreamily, and thereby hung another tale.

"Isn't that breeze delightful?" remarked Sarah.

"Yes, but at every gust my hair becomes more disheveled," replied Nan. "I need Sue to hand me that old broken mirror which was mostly pasteboard and made you look like a freak of nature, and say, 'Here, Nan, adjust those disheveled locks.' I wish I could have had pretty hair like Jessie McCauley used to have. Don't you remember that beautiful auburn hair that always looked so neat."

"Yes, she did have beautiful hair," agreed Edna, "but speaking of neatness makes me think of Flowrine Lewter's papers. They were neatness personified."

"Hold on there," broke in Roy Graham, "before you award the laurels for writing you must consider Joe Smith over there. I'm sure no one will ever forget his beautiful specimens of handwriting down on that little laboratory board."

"Oh that laboratory!" exclaimed Cora Moss. "I bet you a nickel——"

"Hold on there before you bet. Where is the nickel coming from?" inquired Walter Jenkins.

"Why, I'll borrow it from Nellie!" teased Cora looking very much surprised as usual.

"Oh, what would we have done without Nellie Clark and her nickels at recess," exclaimed Dorothy, "you know, I believe she would have been a rich woman now if she had charged interest. Well, she deserves a great deal of credit as I verily believe some of us would have perished if it had not been for her."

"If Lillie Bloom had been in Nellie's place she would have made

a fortune. Don't you know what a good business student she used to be?" added Katheline.

"Speaking of Lillie reminds me of Annie," said Cora, "you know I used to think that they were twin sisters. They always dressed just alike and resembled each other. Annie was a sweet girl, I always liked her."

"Be careful, Mary Exum, there now, you did it! Soil that beautiful dress. You need Evelyn Reade here to mend it. Don't you remember what beautiful work she used to do in domestic art.

"When I think of Evelyn," whispered Blanco, "I always remember her as getting so worried and crying over a geometry original, when it was least necessary for her than for all the others to worry.

"Yes, and Mary Bynum was a genius at geometry," added Cuthbert.

"Won't you please tell me what Mary was *not* a genius at. She simply broke all records and only entered in the third year too. She is about as near an ideal scholar as you'll get," observed Nan.

"But, don't you remember Nellie Airheart in geometry class. That was one thing she was mortally afraid of and she would get so tangled and say some of the most ridiculous things. Don't you know she always said 'spear' for 'sphere'."

"She wasn't the only one who made that mistake," added Cora. "I really think Margie was the worst, though, in fact, Margie had a pronunciation of her own."

"Yes, and Pauline Stephens had a trait of her own, that was her extreme neatness in dress," Clair remarked. "I always admired her clothes so much, so neat and attractive."

"Hautie Mims had her trait, too, that was her shy steadiness. She never got fussed up over anything but remained cool through the worst."

"Those *were* happy days," Sarah reflected in an unusually solemn voice, for her.

"I believe I could almost enjoy living them over again, geometry periods and all," mused Mary Walker.

"I have never been so eager since to win and felt so proud as, when I was on that debating team," added Isaac.

"Nor I," replied both Ben and Edgar.

"Yes, and do you know I have come to the conclusion that there never were prettier and more attractive girls than those in our class, specially a curly-headed one," Claude asserted with a deep sigh.

"Yes, but we still have memories," some one remarked.

"Emotions recollected in tranquility with all the disagreeable memories faded to naught," mused another.

The conversation lulled into silence. The wind rustled through the trees while the moon beams reflected grotesque figures over the floor. A distant shriek of a locomotive was heard and was echoed and re-echoed through the mountains and finally lost. A machine rounded a curve in the distant pike, casting a path of light in front of it. The light grew dimmer, dimmer, and dimmer as it glided along noiselessly, and was lost. An owl from the top of some high tree, somewhere hooted his lonely note. And from afar off came the dismal howl of a dog. Over in the corner there was a betraying little snuffle. No one tried to find the source. Over in the other corner came an answering snuffle (perhaps only an echo, I do not know). And then the other two corners joined in. Then right from the middle came a great big snuffle.

"Oh, I say," said Nan, "Let's do something else, this sort o' gets on my nerves."

"Some music," someone suggested.

"Elva, get your guitar and Claire you raise a tune," came from the middle.

"But what, what must I sing," inquired Claire. Why:—"So swiftly, so swiftly, the days have flown by," of course.

The next morning the unattached members of the class of 1914 took their leave some of them never to attend another such a reunion, at least unattached.

Class Song

(Tune, Flow Gently Sweet Afton.)

So swiftly, so swiftly,

The days have flown by

That scarce e'er we knew it

Our parting is night.

The pleasures of school days

Too lightly we hold.

In mem'ry they'll bring us

Full treasures untold.

How sadly, how sadly,

We part from our friends

Yet thought of new meetings

Oft, doth make amends.

No sleeping world waits us,
Keen action we'll face
And failure we'll brook not,—
We'll win in the race.

—JAKE HAZELWOOD.

Class Poem

Shall the friendships warmly founded,
In our younger, tender years,
Prosper; grow? or, severed, shall there
Be no grief nor any tears?

Tell me not in saddened accents,
That our mem'ries have no power
In after years, to bring to us
Recollections of this hour.

In success or e'en in failure,
If we meet along life's road—
Just a hand-clasp warm in passing,
Is sure to lighten up our load.

Faces of our class-mates, lingering,
Fading into silent night;
Faces of our friends, the teachers,
Framed in stronger, clearer light.—

Oh! the joy it is to know, that,
When school days are past and gone,
Our hearts with gratitude shall lift,
And our memories live on.

NAN MAXWELL.

Yell

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Sis boom bah!
Fourteen—Fourteen,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

M. W. L.

Fashions and Society

WEDDING ANNOUNCED.

It is rumored that the engagement of Miss Zalene Allen and Mr. Willie O'Brien will be announced at an early date. The friends of this popular young couple will be tickled, that Miss Allen has at last caught a beau.

It will be a great pleasure to the friends of Miss Dorothy Renn to know that she has just returned from Mexico, where she has been for the past five years as a volunteer red-cross nurse in the Mexican War.

The engagement of Miss Renn will be announced shortly to Sergeant Charles Staples Kingsley. This is one young lady who has reaped a most gratifying reward for her long years of self-sacrifice.

The groom-to-be has an enviable record in the annals of the War.

THE ORDER OF THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF REST.

Motto: "Put off until next week what should be done today."

The order of the Sons and Daughters of Rest met in the club rooms in the first floor of the Donothing building, on Thursday evening and re-organized on a more unsound basis.

The following are the officers elected for the next term:

Willie O'Brien, grand master loafer; Dorothy Renn, Time Killer; Miss Avoirdupois Ervin, chairman on committee of eating and sleeping; Nan Maxwell, chief bluffer; Sarah Erwin, committee of one on twisting.

MEMBERS ON ROLL.

Misses Mary W. Lougee, Edna Constable, Flora Whitesell, Lucy Rogers, and Messrs. Vesta Dorriety, A. C. Jourdan, Baxter Mangum, and George Adkins.

The order demands:

The immediate abolition of any and all regulations and institutions, which may tend to restrict that liberty and pursuit of happiness guaranteed every American citizen by the American Constitution.

THE UNCALLED FOR CLUB.

On Wednesday afternoon quite a number of young ladies met at the home of Miss Sarah Ervin for the purpose of organizing a club of the Uncalled-for.

Several interesting questions were discussed such as the name of the club, the motto and the flower.

Many and diverse opinions were expressed concerning these questions.

Miss Mary Sears suggested that the flower should be the Mari-gold, Miss Minnie Wilkerson the "Sweet William", and Miss Edna Constable suggested the "John Quill."

The ladies were asked to vote on the three flowers and the "Mari-gold" was chosen unanimously as the club flower.

Miss Nellie Clark suggested that, since the members of the club had not gathered rose buds in season, "Better late than Never," would be a very appropriate motto.

Misses Mamie Herndon and Junia Sasser were appointed to make suggestions concerning the regulations of the club and the following were adopted:

1. Any member upon becoming engaged must give a banquet to the club.

2. Any member who, by mischance, should marry must pay \$25.00 to the Uncalled For Club's fund.

Miss Mary W. Lougee was elected president.

Two very entertaining and instructive papers were read. Miss Hal-lie Baldwin delighted the ladies with her splendid article, "Cat raising considered a fine art," and so did, "The science of a Blush," which was read by Miss Mary E. Snow.

Delicious refreshments were served and the ladies all voted Miss Erwin a most charming hostess.

The next meeting of the Uncalled For will be held at the home of Miss Edna Constable on Jones street.

NOTICE OF WEDDINGS.

Miss Mozelle Newton to marry Mr. John Murray, July 26, 1924.
Miss Newton read Zalene Allen to marry Mr. Willie O'Brien, July 20, 1924.

EXPERT PERFORMANCE.

Miss Mary Newton gave a great cat display Tuesday afternoon on the lawn in front of her home. She showed those present what a skillful cat trainer she was by the wonderful stunts her cats performed. The admission was only five cents. And the proceeds will go to furnishing the tea room of the Old Maids Hall of which Miss Newton is president.

AN INFORMAL DANCE, MAY 16, 1924.

Yesterday afternoon, Miss Josephine Thompson gave a delightful informal dance to a number of her friends in honor of her school-

mate, Miss Mabel Crumpler, who has just returned from abroad, where she has been studying music. Miss Crumpler will leave soon for Boston where she expects to star as a prima donna.

Those dancing were:

Miss Flora Whitesell and Mr. Coy Lyon, Miss Kathleen Hamlen and Mr. John Couch, Miss Vada Eddins and Senator Godfrey Cauthen, Miss Ruth Elliott and Mr. Charles Law, Miss Mamie Herndon and Mr. Barnica Mason, Miss Hallie Baldwin and Dr. Isadore Abelkop, Miss Minnie Wilkerson and Prof. Walter Jenkins, Miss Mary E. Snow and Rev. A. C. Jourdan.

The chaperones were:

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith (Mrs. Smith was Miss Eleanor Ervin.) and Judge and Mrs. Timberlake (Mrs. Timberlake was Miss Nellie Airheart). A delicious ice course was served and was enjoyed by every one.

MISS LEWTER TALKS.

At the meeting of the "Woman's Missionary Society," held at the home of Mrs. J. L. Boone, formerly known as Miss Bessie Burns, Friday, April the seventh, the returned Missionary, Miss Florine Lewter, was present, and made a very interesting talk on "The Training of African Children," which was greatly enjoyed and very instructive.

ADAMS-BEAVERS.

The following invitations will be of much interest to the public:

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beavers
request the honor of
your presents at the marriage of their daughter
Nettie Pearl
to
Dr. Claude A. Adams
on the evening of Tuesday, the fifth of June
at the First Baptist Church,
Durham, North Carolina.

At home after August the first,
514 Liberty street, Durham, N. C.

WOODEN WEDDING.

Prof. and Mrs. Walter Jenkins (Miss Myrle Pritchard) of 412 Mangum street will be at home to their friends this evening from

eight-thirty to eleven o'clock, the occasion being the celebration of the fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Anything in the line of presents will be cheerfully received.

MANGUM—WOODALL NUPTIALS.

Mr. Baxter Mangum, an eligible bachelor, has at last been caught. One of the most beautiful weddings ever witnessed in Durham was that of Miss Margie Woodall and Mr. Baxter Mangum, which was solemnized in Trinity Methodist Church, on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. The church was very effectively decorated for the occasion with palms and white lillies and the altar was aglow with candles.

For half an hour before the ceremony several very beautiful selections of music were rendered on the organ by Mrs. Ben Muse (Miss Elva Dixon) and just before the bridal party entered Miss Claire Levy sang a solo, "I Have Caught My Baby Mumble Bee at last."

Promptly at the appointed hour to the strains of Mendelshon's wedding march, the bridal party entered the church.

Miss Woodall's attendants were Mrs. John Berry (Miss Blanco Belvin) as matron of honor, Miss Grace McGranahan, Miss Joseph Thomson, and Miss Ruth Elliott as bridesmaids. The bridesmaids were gowned in green crepe-de-chine trimmed in white all-over lace and carried bouquets of white roses.

It is a very interesting fact that every member of the bridal party was a member of the graduating class of 1914 of the Durham High School, and the class colors were used in the decorations.

Mr. Mangum's best man was Mr. John Berry (the famous ball player) and Vesta Dorrity, Bernice Mason, and A. C. Jourdan acted as ushers.

The bride's veil was caught back with bride's roses and a large crest velvet trimmed in real imported lace and pearls with a long train. She carried a large bouquet of bride's roses.

The bride's veil was caught back with bride's roses and a large crest of pearls which had been worn by her grandmother at her wedding. She entered on the arm of her father who gave her away at the altar.

The groom was dressed in a black English cut away with a real tie and hose to match.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Cuthberth Richardson, the impressive ring ceremony being used. At the point in the service

when Rev. Richardson asked "If any man can show just cause why they may not be joined, lawfully, together, let him now speak or else hereafter forever hold his peace," a slight disturbance was raised in the rear of the church but was soon quieted and the pastor proceeded with the ceremony.

The groom was so unfortunate as to leave the wedding ring behind and to save any unnecessary embarrassment the bride gave her engagement ring which served the purpose very well, indeed.

When Mr. Mangum said, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," a high school alumnus very wittingly exclaimed "There goes Baxter's battered, shattered, time worn heart."

Immediately after the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride in honor of the bridal party and the visiting alumni of the ancient Alma Mater. Mr. Mangum's gift to his bride was a magnificent pearl necklace, which she wore at the wedding ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Mangum left on the west bound train for New York and will sail on May 2nd., on board the steamship "Bliss" for the European continent and after an extended wedding trip will be at home to their friends at 1332 Chapel Hill street, Durham, N. C.

Sports

The Durham Y. M. C. A. won in the interstate track meet at Raleigh, having 84 points to her credit. The features were Adams in the 100 yard dash, and Levy in the one mile run. She made it in two minutes twenty seconds. O'Brien broke all records by ascending 15 feet in the running high jump. Muse featured with the hammer. This he hurled two miles. In the shot put Couch broke all records. His record was two and two tenths inches. Sasser's record in the pole vault was 18 feet 2 and 2-16 inches.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Durham, May 16.—The Capitols were walloped by the Durhamites to the tune of 73-0. The feature of the game, besides the slugging of the local team, was the twirling of "Little" Joy Craven. She has won the strike out record so far by fanning 26 men. Only one man hit the ball and that was an easy foul to catcher. On the other hand Manager Murray used all the pitchers on his team to stop the onslaught of Mangum's clan. Manager Mangum swatted the pill for a 1,000 by placing ten balls over the fence out of as many trips to the plate.

Batteries: For Raleigh, R. Kadisheltitz, Kadis, Bloom, Constable, and Strayhorn.

For Durham, Craven and Jenkins.

Asheville, May 16.—Our forward Graham signed with Charlotte last week and today broke up a twenty-seven inning game. He was walked, stole second, stole third, and then proceeded to come home. He fielded his position around the hot corner without an error. Berry was the only mountaineer who succeeded to connect safely with the sphere from pitcher Abelkop's delivery.

Batteries: For Charlotte, Abelkop and Adams. For Asheville, Berry and Cauthan.

Greensboro, May 16.—The game here was called at the end of the second inning on account of snow. The features of the game were the stickwork of Tyree, the fielding of Bryant in the outer garden, and the base running of Leyburn, who pilfered seventeen bases, five being the rubber. The score was 15-15.

Sporting Comment

It was recently announced in a Raleigh paper that the Raleigh Y. M. C. A. was still insisting that the 1924 state championship for

basket ball should go to her, since the Raleigh team defeated the local team, which claims the rag. Although Durham lost to Raleigh, the score being 31 to 30, it is useless for Raleigh to base her claims upon one game. Raleigh won 12 out of 19 games, while the local Y. M. C. A. captured 16 out of the 20 games played. The figures give our boys the pennant.

Although the basket ball season has been over for about three months, let us recall that famous quintette to our minds. First comes Captain Berry. At center he has no equal. The only center in the state who can reach his tip is Cauthan, of the Greensboro team. Although his long shots were not quite as accurate as they might have been, he was a demon on the floor. This made it easy for him to get under the goal, where he was sure of pocketing the ball. His forward, Timberlake, who has gained reputation also as a prize fighter, had a very accurate eye, for one place on the floor was the same to him as any. In the game with the Charlotte Y. M. C. A., 8 out of the 12 goals he threw were over half the distance of the floor. The other forward is Charlotte's third baseman, Graham, who says basket ball is a good game to keep his arm and batting eye in trim. As Graham was kept busy feeding Berry and Timberlake with the ball, his ability as a goal thrower cannot be justly criticised. The defensive side of the quintette was held by West and Mangum. These guards worked well together and not only took good care of the dangerous goal, but added to the score every now and then by dropping one in the home basket. To take a game from these five men was no easy task.

The woman's basket ball contest closed May 9. Contrary to all expectations, the supposed weakest team came out victorious. The local team, which had always finished on top before, came out second in the race. Although we did not take first honors, we have reasons to be justly proud of our team, for it is composed of some excellent players. Besides being a good player herself, Captain Lougee has four first class helpers in Maxwell, Newton, Thompson, and Craven.

Mr. Dorrity, Jourdan's trainer, says the big boxer is ready for the battle. Jourdan, better known to the boxing world as "Dead Eye", has spent the last month in training at his camp at Sunny Brook. He is in good condition and eager to clash with "Big Bill" Malone, who now holds the heavyweight title. In a sparring match recently with his partner Timberlake, "Dead Eye" floored him in the first round and his stiff uppercut was the result of a serious injury on Timberlake's

part. Timberlake is now in the hospital and the boxing fans will know in a few days whether he will recover.

"Big Bill", who has been in training with Dr. "Goat" Atkins at Budweiser, is confident of the outcome and sure of retaining his title. "Big Bill" says his body blows will finish "Dead Eye" in five rounds, while Jourdan is so confident that he asks: "What chance has he with me?" The big fight is scheduled to take place June 18. The ring is being built at Reno on the site the Jeffries-Johnson battle was fought fifteen years ago.

The state championship for open tennis was held May 8 on the Durham Country Club's court. West, of Durham, defeated Bryant, of Raleigh. The scores by sets were: 6-4, 6-1, 6-0.

Bureau of Information

Question—"Who was the most illustrious man to graduate from the Durham High School?"

Ans.—"Senator Abelkop, without (?) a doubt."

* * *

Question—"If Joe wanted a stenographer, would Cora Wright?"

Ans.—"If she were bright, Perhaps she might."

* * *

Question—"Elva Dixon: "O, whither, whither shall I go?"

Ans.—"West—ward."

* * *

Question—"Who was the greatest singer to graduate from the Durham High School?"

Ans.—"Josef Smythe, or as we know him Joe Smith."

* * *

Question—"Has Claude Adams ever stopped flirting yet?"

Ans.—"Yes, he's married now, and Mrs. Adams, formerly Miss Beavers, keeps a close watch on him."

* * *

Question—"If Isaac wanted flowers, would Lily Bloom?"

Ans.—"Aster."

* * *

Question—"Is A. C. Still bashful now?"

Ans.—"Yes, as much or more so than ever. He's an old bachelor, now."

* * *

Question—"Has Willie O'Brien ever been so that he had nothing to say?"

Ans.—"Yes, when he was married."

* * *

Question—"Is Ben still going with Miss Craven or have they married, yet?"

Ans.—"Yes, they married five years ago, after they had graduated from college."

* * *

Question—"What are the most noted clubs in the city and who are officers?"

Ans.—"The most noted man's club is the 'Old Bachelor's Resort.'

President, A. C. Jordan; vice-president, Leigh Tyree; Secretary, Isidor Abelkop; Treasurer, George Atkins.

"The most noted woman's club is the 'Old Maid's Bower'. President Miss Sue Cunningham; vice-president, Nellie Clark; Secretary, Blanco Belvin; Treasurer, Dorothy Renn."

* * *

Please tell me how I may become fat.—N. C.

Ans.—"The following concoction has been tried by some 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. For reference and proof of its good merit apply to Dr. Claude Adams."

* * *

Who is the "Sis" of the Anabasis?—Miss Lila.

* * *

Who put the "try" in geometry?—Mrs. Shaw.

* * *

Who put the "terror" in literature?—Miss Tillett.

* * *

Lost. A Strayhorn. Strayed from home. One tall feminine creature. Given name Brooks. Can you give me any information as to her whereabouts?

We are very glad to tell you that a little light from these headquarters may be thrown on the subject. We take it for granted that you have reference to Miss Strayhorn of the class of 1914. When last seen by anyone within range of our knowledge, Miss Strayhorn was doing the giraffe act with Barnum and Bailey's circus.

* * *

Can you tell men how to grow a moustache? A. C. J.

Ans.—First, Apply tulip (two lip) salve. Then a heavy coat of soot. After the appearance of the first bristle always be careful to keep it well brushed and the tulip salve must be applied at least once each day. This rule carefully followed is guaranteed to produce the desired results within ten years.

* * *

I have a curiosity to know if Victor Bryant ever reached the House. Do you know?

A SENIOR of '14.

Ans.—We suppose you have reference to the House of Represen-

tatives, but the only House we have any knowledge of his ever reaching is the Insane House.

* * *

Is Mary P. Williams married and if so is her husband hen-pecked?

Ans.—Miss Williams is now engaged in work for the Society of Humane Treatment of Animals and up to the present time has not found a husband. However, she has a parrot as a constant companion and at frequent intervals makes him the object whereon she may give vent to her feelings.

* * *

We understand that you have access to the Records of the Durham High School. Will you tell us whether or not Charles Laws of the class of 1914 answered a question during his course there? He has been in college six years and has not, during this time answered one question.

PRES. A. & M. COLLEGE.

Ans.—The records on file show that Charles Laws answered four questions during his four years in D. H. S. Below are printed the questions and his answers:

1. How is diptheria antitoxin secured?

Ambition for diptheria is secured by spearmining rabbits and guinea pigs, so no matter what they bite they will not have antitoxin.

2. Name the American Ambassador to Great Britain—Mrs. Pankhurst.

3. What is raw water? How are its dangers avoided? By not drinking it.

4. What is a semaphore? A boy in his second year at college.

* * *

Why is it that Sue Cunningham did in '14 and does until yet give the masculine gender such a swift chase?

Ans.—All the catching is an art to be acquired only through patience and long suffering. Doubtless though Miss Cunningham does not know that the battle is not always to the strong neither is the race to the swift so we think if she would cut the speed down a bit she might get the desired article sooner.

* * *

Has the soul ever been scientifically discovered?

JAKE HAZELWOOD.

Ans.—This question has been thoroughly studied and we can positively say that it has not been discovered. But be not downcast gentle maiden for the soul kiss has been discovered thus and the

theory is being proven every day by living models. See them at any picture show. No others on display.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P-r-l Be-v-rs—No, we are sorry to inform you that we have failed to locate Cl— Ad-ms. But we have learned from the Encyclopedia that as a youth he was very *fast* so, perhaps, he will turn bachelor and return when he reaches the limit.

* * *

W. J-nk-rs- (to question (1) The color of your hair is called "rat". (to question (2) The color is considered very stylish.

* * *

C-a-d- —ms—This is not a matrimonial bureau. We will say, however, that we do not know a brunette lady who would like to correspond with a single man "for fun".

* * *

Is-d-r A-e-k-p—You will doubtless find it difficult to locate a college where diplomas are sold for "brass".

* * *

M-rgie W-o-all—question (1)—We acknowledge our inability to find out how many steps in Jacob's Ladder. (2) Consult any reliable Dictionary to find the difference between a "sphere and a "spear".

* * *

Jo-n- -ouch—Rest assured that nothing will be said in this publication about your difficulty in descending stair steps looking back.

* * *

Ge-rge A-k-ns—From your description we would unhesitatingly say that your best pose for a picture would be with your mouth shut.

* * *

B. M-se.—Question (1) What is life? Consult Webster for definition. (2) What am I? We should prefer to answer this question by private letter. (3) What is Love? Baxter Mangum is the best authority.

Humor

A "Gram" Of Interest.

Chapel Hill, N. C.

March 1, 1924.

Mr. A. Riggs,

Principal D. H. S.,

Durham unanimously won in debate for Loving cup.

JOHN ARGUIER AND JIM WINEM.

* * *

NOTICE!

All of old D. H. S. students who failed to pass in Geometry in the year 1914 please meet in Y. M. C. A. to institute a plan for abolishing that study. Come early before the rush.

* * *

LOST! LOST! LOST!

Reputation for learning I had in the days of D. H. S.

JAKE HAZELWOOD.

* * *

Query: Can one lose what one only imagined one had?

ED.

* * *

LOST!

An engagement ring. Solitaire diamond. Between Kirby's and Five Points.

ONE OF CLASS OF '14.

Post Office Box 13.

(This is owner's thirteenth engagement. She's broken them all and now the ring is lost. We extend our heartiest sympathy.)

* * *

WANTED!

To know the art of keeping the mouth shut.

"GOAT"

* * *

As in reverie I am sitting,
Scenes of high school days are fitting
Through my mind.
Well I 'member, how one morning,
A. C. Jordan's joy was dawning,
As he looked at Ruth.

But when asked if he adored her,
I can see him as he looked at her
And said, "Aw, don't tease me 'bout Ruth,
You might make me get to *thinking about the girls.*"

Please see what follows.

P. S. "The idiots are not all dead yet—nope!
Here's proof if you will heed it:
I am alive to write this dope,
And you're alive to read it."

We've finished our fight—
Have we won it?
Whether we have or not,
We've done done it.

This dear newspaper doth remind us,
That our job was not a cinch,
And we hope that those behind us,
Won't get into such a pinch.

* * *

Ye Joke Editor, usually jovial and merry, has been oppressed with sadness since visiting, a few days ago, the historic D. H. S. building and finding among its archives one battered pennant with such an inscription as this: "First Year Girls—Champions—Basketball—1914."

* * *

Prize Contest—Great Offer

For the benefit of our numerous and esteemed subscribers we herewith wish to submit to them a Prize Contest. Printed below is a bit of verse with the last word of each line being omitted. To each person who correctly supplies the missing words THE MESSENGER will give five free trips to the Durham Public Library. The trips will cost the reader *absolutely nothing, everything* being paid in full by THE MESSENGER. Thoroughly instructed guides will be furnished the party and all expenses, transportation, tips, etc., will be settled by our popular conductor.

Now, ladies and gentlemen study carefully the solving of this wonderful puzzle. It will be observed there are four words missing in the poem. In order that the contest may not seem too hard we

will say that two of these words (the first and second) both rhyme with *far*; while the others sound something like *pie*. Now get your brains to work for here is the poem:

Twinkle, twinkle little ———,
How I wonder what you ———,
Up above the world so ———,
Like a diamond in the ———.

* * *

REWARD !!!

Miss Janie Chandler offers liberal reward to any person or persons giving any information as to the party who plucked the finest feathers from her best looking Plymouth Rock rooster day before yesterday. Address Box 31.

* * *

Miss S. Cunningham's valuable book on "How to Dress a Chicken on Fifty Cents a Year", is now on sale at the Durham Book Store.

* * *

Beauty Parlor—First class work done in manicuring, hairdressing, etc. Call around and see us. Mme. Ruth Elliott and Mme. Sarah Erwin.

* * *

N. B.—The pupils in the singing class are expected to be present at the hall, Friday, May 29.

JOSEF SMYTHE, *Music Master*.

* * *

FOR SALE—Turkeys. A specialty in *red* ones. Apply,
GEORGE ADKINS.

* * *

Lessons in Algebra and Geometry to men over 20 years old. For particulars, apply,

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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* * *

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The Ultra Fashionable Shop, 10,001 St. Peters St.

COUCH AND ADKINS.—*Props.*

* * *

For Sale—Several bales of hot air.—B. Muse.

* * *

One perfectly good dark brown cap, only worn slightly in 1914.—Isidore Abelkop.

* * *

At Half Price:—My best girl. C. Adams. (N. B.—Must have cash.)

* * *

My curl:—Junia Sasser.

Several worn out and gentle ponies.—Sue Cunningham.

* * *

Excellent Treatise on Flirtation. Just recently published.—Mary W. Lougee.

* * *

Ten pounds of gray matter.—Cheap sale.—Edna Constable.

* * *

WANTED:—Everybody to wear hosiery—Let us sock you—Satisfaction not guaranteed.—KADIS AND ABELKOP.

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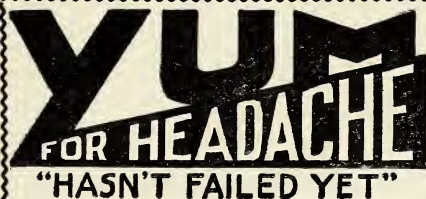
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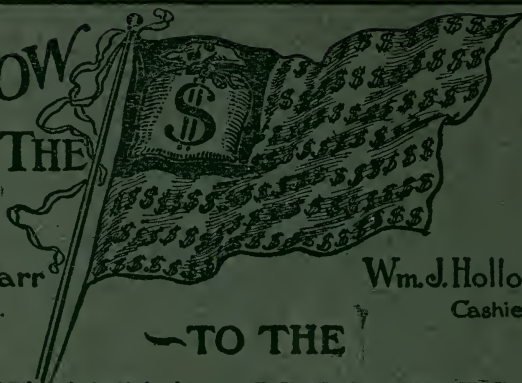
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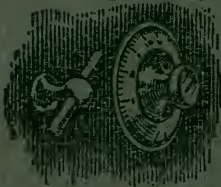
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