

The
Mountaineer

May, 1916

1916
Henderson High
School Yearbook



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The Mountaineer

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JOURNAL STAFF

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Assistant Editors	-				Murriel Fuller and Frank Bly
Faculty Editor	-	-			Miss Bessie Steedman
Managing Editor	-	-	-		Everett Hinds

The Mountaineer.

Once again we send to you
Our hardy Mountaineer,
With the best of all good wishes,
For a bright and prosperous year.

We trust you'll greet him warmly,
And read each verse and song,
And say, "How very clever!"
E'en tho' the metre's wrong.

We've tried to give you something too
Of prose and wit and rhyme,
And with it all---poor Mountaineer
Has had an awful time!

So, if aught you to criticise,
Please whisper it quite low,
For should it reach our Mountaineer
'Twould be an awful blow.

SENIOR CLASS

Flower—Cloth of Gold Rose.

Colors—Green and Gold.

Motto—Qualis non Quantus.

OFFICERS

Mack Jones, President.

Lee Allen, Vice-President.

Loee English, Secretary and Treasurer.

MEMBERS

Lee Allen, Loe English, Arthur English, Mack Jones.

Honorary Member—Anne Crinkley.

Faculty Member—Miss Bessie Steedman.

YELL

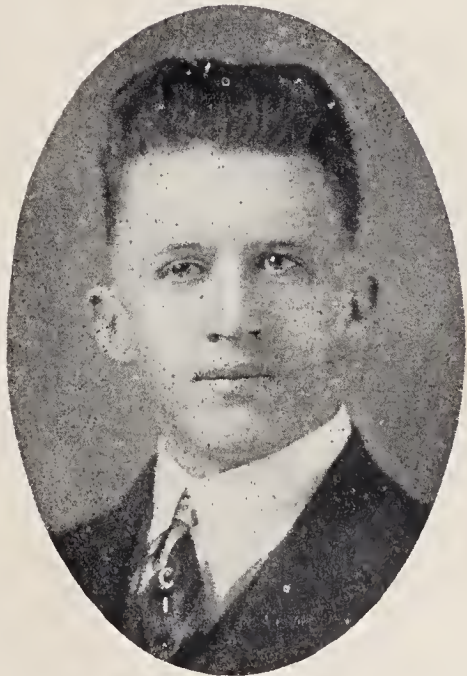
Rah! Rah! Rah! Sis! Boom! Bah!

Seniors! Seniors! Hip Hurrah!



MARY LOEE ENGLISH

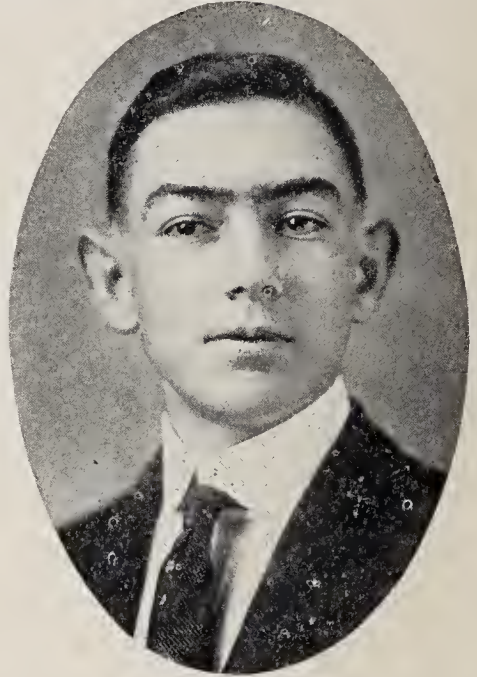
"In soul sincere,
In action faithful
In honor clear."



J. MACK JONES

"The mildest manners with
the bravest mind."

“Who can foretell for what
high cause,
This darling of the gods was
born.”



SILAS LEE ALLEN



ARTHUR ENGLISH

“A proper man as one in a
summer’s day. A most love-
ly gentleman-like man.”

Salutatory

Friends, Teachers, Schoolmates—it is my pleasant task to bid you, in behalf of my mates and myself, welcome to our Class Day Exercises and, though the class of 1916 is small in numbers, our welcome is as warm as any a class many times our numbers could accord you.

We trust that the memory of this day may linger pleasantly with you as with us, long after we have scattered to our respective homes to assume the life work for which we have so long endeavored to equip ourselves.

We come before you with a very full realization that this is indeed a commencement for us—that we have finished but to begin—that the “world’s broad field of battle” now lies before us and that we are but raw recruits in that great army of workers that is ever marching on into the dim vistas of the Future.

Our little band may perform no deeds of valor, our names may not “go sounding down the ages” but we hope to prove that our class-motto is no empty sounding phrase—that we are in very truth—
“Quality not Quantity.”

Today we pass our first milestone in life’s pathway—today we stand “where the brook and river meet.”

In the past our steps have been guided, our characters shaped by kind and faithful Friends and Teachers—they have helped when the road was rough—encouraged when the light of hope grew dim—pointed us to high ideals, inspired with noble thoughts—but today we surrender these ties—we must stand forth as your women and young men—to develop strong noble characters—to be and do something in the world—or else, degenerate into weaklings without self-reliance, courage or aim—

“Self reverence, self knowledge, self control.

These three alone, lead life to sovereign power.”

Ruskin says:

“The weakest among us has a gift, however seeming by trivial, which is peculiar to him, and which, worthily used, will be a gift also to his race.”

It is for us then to do our small best, each in his allotted sphere. We must fight to win life’s battles. Opportunity comes, not to him

who stands and waits, to him who seeks confident and unafraid.

Disraeli, an English Statesman and Great Thinker declares: secret of success is constancy of purpose." If this be so, we may reach the goal and carve our destiny upon the rock of Time.

Classmates, as we each perform our part in this day's exercises, as we listen to the words of the speaker, as we hear the words of farewell spoken by our Valedictorian—as we look into the faces of Teachers, Friends and Schoolmates from whom we must part—let us keep in mind the words of our great American scholar and thinker, Benjamin Franklin. He says:

“Dost thou love life?

Then do not squander time for that is what life is made of”—and let us resolve:

“To be true—for there are those who trust us;

To be pure—for there are those who care;

To be strong—for there is much to suffer;

To be the friend of all—the foe, the friendless;

To be humble—for we know our weakness;

To look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.”

W. Mack Jones



Class of 1916

The other day in council grave,
 The Class of '16 sat,
 Said they to me,
 "Now look here, Lee,
 You've got to be Class Poet."

Then, Fellow-sufferers, down I
 sat,
 I wildly tore my hair.
 The Heavenly Muse,
 She did refuse,
 To shed her light on me.

Alas! A poem there had to be,
 I did not dare refuse;
 Tho to be a poet,
 You all do know it,
 One must have inspiration.

So should my meter faulty be,
 I beg you to remember,
 That to make a rhyme,
 At any time,
 Is hard for any fellow.

First on the Roll of '16 stands
 The name of Loe English.
 A gentle lass,
 Who leads the Class;
 She's the fair Valedictorian.

Second in line stands a quiet lad,
 Mack Jones he is entitled:
 A knowledge of Math
 He surely hath,
 And he's our Salutatorian.

Then comes a tall and limber lad;
 His name is Arthur English;
 He'll never blench,
 Except in French,
 He holds the place of Prophet.

Last, but not least is a dark-brow-
 ed boy,
 Who's cognomen is Allen;
 He is the Poet,
 Alas! You know it,
 Whose tortured you today.

And now, kind friends, I'll say
 farewell,
 My rhymes are all played out.
 But alas, alack!
 'Tis an awful whack,
 To know you'll speed my going.

Class Prophecy of the Class of 1916

A few evenings ago, I was seated on the piazza lazily enjoying the beauties of a spring night and, incidentally, wondering how on earth I could write the class prophecy which our august president, Mr. Jones, had demanded.

Whether I dreamed what followed, or whether it really happened I do not know, but suddenly I heard a queer, cracked voice, exclaim: "Good Gracious, man, don't make such awful noises!"

I sat up and looked, rubbed my eyes and looked again, for there stood the queerest, funniest little being I ever saw—something like a Hop-o-My-Thum and a Rip Van Winkle combined. He was no bigger than a minute. His nose was long and sharp; little black eyes looked out from under bushy white brows and sparkled like stars in a winter sky; a long grey beard covered his breast, while his face was so wrinkled and brown it reminded me of a hickory-nut.

"Who are you?" said I.

"Who am I!" he answered, and swelled up till I thought he was in serious danger. "My goodness, man, are you a simpleton? Haven't you ever heard of me? My name is Rapunzell."

"Oh, excuse me," I answered, most politely, "It is very dark, you know, and I did not recognize you. Of course I have heard of you. Who has not?"

The little fellow seemed mollified. He suddenly gave a nimble jump and perched himself on the railing in front of me.

"And now," he said, "why did you give that awful groan?"

"Did I groan?" I said. "Well, I guess I was thinking of that class prophecy that I have to write for the class of 1916."

"Umph," he sniffed, "Is that all?"

"Isn't that enough?"

"Well, I guess so—for you," he returned, with a rather unflattering emphasis on the "you." Suddenly, "Look there," he said, pointing to a corner of the veranda.

A soft mist seemed to envelope everything—one moment it was gorgeous with every color of the rainbow, the next filled with flitting shadows. As I looked those shadows seemed to take definite shape, and slowly a picture emerged of a handsome drug store. Leaning upon the marble counter of an imposing soda fountain was a rather

short, dark gentleman, with a tendency to stoutness, a big black cigar protruded from his lips, and he was, with quite a lordly air, directing the operations of several white-clad clerks who evidently stood in much awe of him. "I surely ought to know that man," I muttered. "That," said my small companion, "is Dr. Lee Allen, leading druggist and club man of the thriving city of Hendersonville." "Gracious!" I exclaimed, "is that Lee?" And I burst out laughing, for the contrast between this lordly "monarch of all he surveys" and the Lee of High School days, when "Miss Bessie" had dragged him over the coals in Latin class, was irresistibly funny.

When I looked up another picture was forming: A crowded street appeared, and standing on an elevated platform was a tall, thin, be-spectacled female of uncertain age and a severe mien. She was "laying down the law" to the assembled crowds. Camera men were taking snap shots at this widely distinguished personage. Suddenly the lady turned her face fully toward me, and what was my horrified surprise when I recognized the one-time Valedictorian of the class of 1916, the gentle, retiring Miss Loe English, whose idea of torture was the fourth Friday of each month when the Senior class had charge of the Chapel exercises.

Then this scene faded and another appeared. I immediately recognized the interior of our national Capitol,—it was in the Senators' chamber. A slim gentleman was on his feet frantically gesticulating, the tails of his frock coat flapped wildly; in his hand was a voluminous document, the headlines of which were, "Resolved, That Women be Deprived of the Ballot." And this gentleman was none other than my shy old friend, Mack Jones, once president of the Senior class, now Senator Jones of North Carolina.

The fourth scene now appeared,—a large, airy school-room; rows of boys and girls; and before the desk stood a long, lanky individual; a pointed, Frenchy moustache adorned his upper lip, and a pince-nez was astride his nose; in his hand he held an instrument of torture; it was labeled: "Chardenal's Complete French Course," with which he was evidently torturing the unfortunates before him. "Who's that?" I asked. "That? Why, you simpleton, don't you know yourself? That is Arthur English, Professor of French and Modern Languages in the H. H. S!"

And the shock was so great that I must have fainted, for when I regained consciousness the piazza was empty, nor was there any sign of my little visitor. Was it a dream? I know not, but that is what I saw.

Class Song—1916

Old Lang Syne

<p>Oh, Comrades dear we come today Tó say farewell to you. To say farewell to teachers too, And days of Old Lang Syne. We've worked together thru the years, We've played and studied to, In coming years we'll e'er be true To friends of Old Lang Syne. And here's a pledge, classmates, to you Now give we each a hand, We'll e'er remain a loyal band For sake of Old Lang Syne.</p>	<p>Then here's farewell to each and all, To each a sad farewell. Our love for you we ne'er can tell Oh, friends of Old Lang Syne. Chorus. For days of Old "Lang Syne," dear friends, For days of Old "Lang Syne" We'll take a cup of kindness yet For days of Old "Lang Syne."</p>
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"O calm Loe, O brave Loe, O studious Senior fair,
Pray help me on my Cicero that I your A's may share."
Thus spoke Lee to the eleventh grade star (of Cicero he'd despaired)
And she who was kind as well as wise, his next day's Latin prepared.
"Sed si vis" she translated on, while Lee through the door did look,
Thinking that she in the usual way would write it all out in his book.
However she didn't, and when she was through she handed Lee
 his book,
While he now feeling very safe, homeward himself betook.
Next day on class he cried, "Let me be the first to read."
Miss Bessie, surprised at this new turn, pleasantly agreed.
But woe unto Lee when he turned to the place and found not a
 pencil mark;
He thought at first he had the wrong page, but he hadn't. The
 room went dark.
"All right Lee, start off. Leave the Latin alone. We'll only take
 English today.
"Why, what is the matter?" Miss Bessie asked, as she saw his
 look of dismay.
"Ub-m Sed is to say and er si is er to see. Don't vis er-er mean to
 look?"
Then, "O, I can't do it! It's all her fault. She wouldn't write it
 out in the book."
Miss Bessie soon saw what a fix he was in and kept him in school
 until four.
The next time he's helped by the star of his class, he'll look at his
 book, not the door.

Valedictory

Dear Teachers, School-mates, Friends:

I am conscious of mingled feelings of joy and regret as I stand before you this morning to bid you farewell, in the name of the class of 15-16.

Of joy, because our four long years of arduous work are ended, and the goal so ardently longed for, attained. Of regret because we must sever the links formed thru long days and months of companionship, both in play and work, and because our accustomed places will know us no more. And yet, tho we shall, in the coming years miss the daily communion that has been so pleasant, we hope and believe that the years will but strengthen the friendships. "The years have taught some sweet, some bitter lessons. None wiser than this, to spend in all things else, but of old friends to be most miserly."

I also have a very realizing sense that we, the Seniors of Hendersonville High School, shall never again meet as school and class mates in these familiar halls, and, so it is, that the joy of this, our Commencement Day, is blended with regret—aye, and something of fear and questioning too, for we realize that this is indeed a Commencement Day, and we stand with our faces turned to an untried, unknown future, in which, somewhere, a life work awaits us, and we fain would draw back the curtain that veils the future, and know What and Where.

I trust that as we glance back at the record of these years of High School life, we may each be able to say "I have fought a good fight" for

"The moving finger writes, and having writ,
Moves on; nor all your piety nor wit
Can lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wipe out one word of it."

Classmates—These four years have left their impress on our lives. We have worked and played together, and now, 'ere we separate to go each his appointed way—some, perchance, to renew your studies in higher institutions, some to "learn to labor and to wait" in the great School of Life, I ask you to share with me some

hopes and resolves which this occasion should arouse in our hearts.

We have been taught by "line upon line and precept upon precept" that "We are not here to dream, to drift," but that "we have hard work to do and loads to lift," and that we must

"—build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth, to the vaulted skies,"
and "mount to the summit round by round."

We must hope, we must aspire, for "Aspiration is Inspiration," and, above all, we must not rest because one goal is won. "Life is sweeping by," the "distance beacons"—and we "still be up and doing." Let us then resolve to make this a Commencement Day in very truth, a day of beginning—the beginning of lives dedicated to duty, pledged to high ideals and noble aspirations.

"Forenoon and afternoon and night,
Forenoon and afternoon and night,
Forenoon and———what?
The empty song repeats itself. No more?
Yea, this forenoon sublime; this afternoon
A psalm; this night a prayer—
And time is conquered, and thy crown is won."

And now, the time has come to say farewell to you, our faithful teacher, our beloved Principal, our kind and efficient Superintendent, but, ere I say the last word, I would tender you, one and all, the loving thanks, the grateful acknowledgement of the class of 1916. You have guided our faltering steps, comforted us in sorrow, encouraged us in defeat, rejoiced in our success, pointed us to "more stately mansions," and the memory of your teachings will be with us in the coming years, and our love and gratitude will follow you. And now, with a heart full of pleasant memories and grateful thanks, I bid you, Comrades, Friends, Teachers a last farewell.

Loee English.

The Senior's Farewell

Oh Freshmen, Sophomores, and all
Who may toil thru the long four years
That lead to the end of a High School career,
The commencement of our hopes and fears.

We'd like to advise, if we only knew how,
Or leave you some message of cheer,
But the day, the day that we longed for, while yet 'twas far,
We now greet with sorrow and fear.

The world that alluringly beckoned and called
Now looms both lonely and wide,
And fain we'd know if trouble and woe
Are in wait for us just outside.

We regretfully think of our four happy years,
And we envy each each one of you
Your day and months in the old High School,
Your pleasures and duties, too.

We beg that you'll sometimes give us a thought
As we go on ahead to the strife,
Gladdened and strengthened by memories sweet
Of those years of High School life.

Juniors



TENTH GRADE

Flower—Violet

Colors—Purple and Gold

Motto—En avant

Officers:

Frank Bly, President

Jean Drake, Vice President

Muriel Fuller, Secretary

Raymond Glenn, Treasurer.

Members of the Junior Class

Frank Bly

Muriel Fuller

Laurence Bly

Nelle Garren

Gaither Briggs

May Belle Gilreath

Duncan Crinkley

Raymond Glenn

Carrie Davis

Horace Gray

Ora Dermid

Willie Lou Jordan

Albert Dixon

Homer McKinna

Jean Drake

Alyce Pace

Mary Duncan

Ruth Williams

Honorary Member—Mary Hoyle

Faculty Member—Miss Bessie Steedman.

Yell

Zuchen, Zuchen, Zuchen!
 Ruhmore, Ruhmore, Ruhmore!
 Suchen, Suchen, Suchen!
 Junior! Junior! Junior!

Class Poem

The Juniors can a secret keep,
 It is our strictest rule,
 But this is one that I must tell:
 We're the very best class in
 school.
 Now don't you doubt, it's surely
 true,
 We're brilliant stars each one.
 And so to prove this wondrous
 thing
 I'll name them, just for fun.
 Frank Bly shines brilliantly in
 Math,
 A famed athlete is he,
 He's president, too, of the Junior
 Class,
 And as nice as he can be.
 Laurence also stars in Math,
 His surname, too, is Bly;
 He, like Frank, is fond of the
 girls,
 But, alas! he's very shy!
 Gaither Briggs is our orator,
 His voice is deep and loud,
 Some day the Junior Class will be
 Of Gaither very proud.
 If you're doubtful in history,
 Crinkley is sure to know.
 In that one thing he's quite a star,
 Miss Hill will tell you so!

Carrie D. is next enrolled,
 A star in French is she.
 She is a friend to everyone,
 And sweet as she can be.
 Miss Dermid stars in penmanship,
 She always has and will;
 In History she is also fine,
 Of Math she's had her fill!
 In History Albert Dixon stars,
 As well as in Debate,
 He comes to school 'most every
 day
 Altho he's sometimes late.
 Jean Drake's the only girl in
 school
 That never makes a noise.
 In composition she's a star,
 I think she likes the boys.
 Miss Duncan next is on the roll,
 Our dusky-headed Mary,
 She'd rather study Botany
 Than work a corollary.
 Next on the roll Miss Fuller
 comes,
 Class secretary she.
 She's good in studies, plays, de-
 bates;
 An all-round star, you see.

Our sweet "little" Nelle is aw-
fully smart,

And is quite dutiful.

She stars in Latin and in French,
And is quite beautiful.

Sweetest of girls is May Belle G.,
Lee Allen thinks 'tis true.

In music May Belle is a star,
She stars in English, too.

Raymond Glenn, class treasurer,
In Math is very smart;
He's a very mischievous lad
sometimes,
But has a real soft heart.

Quite a mathematician too,
Is Mr. Horace Gray.
Also renowned as a football star,
Both here and far away.

A glowing star is Willie Lou,
She excels in all her classes,
In all her studies she is good,
But in Latin she surpasses.

Homer McKinna, the quiet boy,
Never has much to say;
But studies hard and likes the girls
In his own quiet way.

The next in line I must not name,
My modesty's too great,
Altho she tries to keep the Pace,
And this poem is from her pate.

Ruth Williams is last upon the
roll,
Our pretty brown-eyed girl;
She always gets her French and
Math.
Her hair, it will not curl.

Have I convinced you, friends, at
last,
About the Junior Class?
In studies, plays, debates and all,
You see we all surpass.

In one more year we'll seniors be,
And we'll face the world serene,
Quite sure that it will crown us all
The Class of '17.

Alyce Pace.

The A. B. C. of the H. H. S.

A stands for Athletics, both girls' and boys';
When we happen to win we make lots of noise.

B stands for Blackstock, our Professor kind,
We all do love him, but he makes you mind.

C stands for a very hard problem in Math,
When a Junior must put forth all the brains that he hath.

D stand for deportment on which we should try,
For if we're not perfect our parents'll know why.

E stands for English, for this I must mention,
Because this study lacks our attention.

F stands for French, so trying to some,
But trying will all such troubles o'erécome.

G stands for Geometry with which we must battle,
Hard? Gracious me! our very brains rattle.

H stands for History, stories of nations,
Without all of which we'd have poor educations.

I stands for ink with which we may write,
Tho often our writing is just out of sight.

J stands for joyful; that's what we'll be,
When the last of school days we happily see.

K stands for a kick that we ought to be given,
If to our lessons we have to be driven.

L for Literary Society stands,
With Miss B. as leader, obey commands!

M stands for Math in all of the Grades,
As our exams draw near such knowledge fades.

N stands for noisy marching downstairs,
That adds to our poor dear teachers' cares.

O stands for the oratory which many display,
Of which you will hear at Commencement in May.

P stands for Perfect, or as near as we reach,
For that is the reason our teachers do teach.

Q stands for quite, a thing there must be,
It is quite necessary as I'm sure you will see.

R stands for rules that we have to obey,
Or pain we shall suffer at some future day.

S is for Miss Steedman, our principal sweet,
To hear her read Latin is quite a great treat.

T stands for tardy, a habit quite bad,
If you don't overcome it you'll wish that you had.

U for unruliness, a failing of boys,
Which seems to be one of their favorite joys.

V is for vigor, with which we must work,
And never, no never, our tasks should we shirk.

W's for wisdom, which, try as we may,
May sometimes come, but never to stay.

X is for unknown quantities in Math,
And goodness gracious! how many it hath!

Y is for yell, a thing we all do,
But sometimes our yells we've occasion to rue.

Z stands for zeal, the very last letter,
And if some had zeal they'd often do better.

Alyce Pace, '17.

A Scare

"Twas in the Latin class, you
know,
The room was very still,
For Lee was reading Cicero
With oratorical skill.
When suddenly upon the ear
There struck a ghostly moan,
That filled us each and all with
fear,
And then, an awful groan.
The Teacher rose, with mien
severe,
And gazed about the room,

Again that groan rose loud and
clear,
And then a wail of doom.
"It must be one in mortal pain,
We must investigate."
And as she spoke it came again,
A cry of mortal hate.
When at last the messenger came,
His answer made us screech;
'Twas not a ghost that was to
blame,
But Gaither, at his speech!

Sophomores



NINTH GRADE

Flower—White Carnation

Colors—White and Green

Motto—Pluck, not Luck

Officers:

Katherine Bacon, President

Mary Brooks, Vice-President

Vada Orr, Sec'y-Treasurer

Members

Alta Jay Freeman

Pearson Greer

Louise Allen

Madge Allen

Katherine Bacon

Beatrice Blythe

Mary Brooks

Zoda Collins

Garnet Dotson

Ethel Myers

Dorothy Guice

Elise Guice

Marie Hayes

Everette Hinds

Louis Durham

Paul English

Sarah Ladson

Elma Johnson

Carrie Lyda

Lenora Jackson

Minnie Patterson

Jewell Stepp

Cecil Stepp

Zollar Reese

William Penny

Vada Orr

Pauline Orr

Christine Justus

Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!
 Rickety axe, co-axe, co-axe.
 Whoo-a-a-a-a Sophomore, Sophomore, Sophomore!

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
 How my heart was stolen by Pearson Greer,
 'Twas in the English class, and he had just quit
 Reading these words, "Jessica sit."

I said, "He'll forget and not use his girls name,"
 But he got it back on me, just the same.
 He said these words which he did not mean,
 "Instead of Jessica, I'll say Pauline."

In grateful memory of our lesson in
 "The Merchant of Venice."

Pauline.

You folks who wish to break a rule,
 Had better not come to H. H. School,
 For every time you speak the teachers hear it,
 And slap by your name
 A black demerit.

Some people think, "Oh, one ain't much,"
 But did you know that there is such
 A rule right here? To you I'll tell,
 You only get ten,
 Then the teacher you expel.

But after all this rule isn't rough,
 It's kinder lenient and good enough,
 But tell you what, sakes alive,
 For going up town, why I got five.
 Since I've been in school this is my biggest sin,
 Now I've reformed. I'll not do it again.

Pauline Orr, 9th Grade.

A is for Alta, a fair little maid.
B for Beatrice, a flirt I'm a fraid.
C stands for Christina, you know.
D is for Dorothy, who loves Latin so.
E for Ethel, Everett, Elma, Elise,
F is for fun which we have when we please.
G stands for Garrett, who is fond of her feet.
H is for Hattie, whom we all love to greet.
I is for Irma, who does what is right.
J stands for Jewell, who never does fight.
K is for Katherine, class president, please.
L is for Louis, Lenora, Louise.
M is for Mary, Madge and Marie.
N is for noise from which we're ne'er free.
O is for order, we have this, I ween.
P stands for Percha, Pearson and Pauline.
Q is for Queen, our teacher, Miss Hill.
R's for the rules, we e'en must keep still.
S is for Sara, the blonde of the school.
T stands for Tardy, that's breaking a rule,
U is for "us" who all means to pass.
V is for Vada, secretary of the class.
W's for William, "Sweet William," at that.
X is for all that's unknown to this class.
Y is you who must read this, alas!
Z is for Zoda and Zollar—a lass and a lad,
That they end this rhyme is surely too bad.

By Pauline Orr.

Freshmen



EIGHTH GRADE

Flower—Marchel Niel Rose.

Colors—Blue and Gold

Motto—Tiens a la verite

Officers—

Earl Hallman, President

Carrie Garren, Vice-President

Annette Brooks, Sec.-Treasurer.

Yell

Skinny up a tin can,
Skinny up a tree,
Eighth grade! Eighth grade!
Tee, hee, hee!

Who put him up there?
Ma! Pa! Sis boom bah!
Eighth grade! Eighth grade!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Members of The Freshman Class

Mary Brown	Lee Wright
Maude Barnes	Hallie Williams
Annette Brooks	Gladys Waldrop
Harver Barnwell	Elert Timmerman
Erline Case	Norma Spence
Irene Caldwell	Gus Staton
Harriet Dittmer	Orisa Sherman
John Drake	Garland Sherman
Orlean Drake	Harry Read
Kate Dotson	Sol Reese
Alexander Rubenstein	
Carrie Garren	James Reese
George Hampton	Dorothy Posey
Harvey Hamilton	Dolly Posey
Glenard Harris	Eleanor Plank
Melvin Hatch	Aletta Plank
Nelle Hines	Donald Patterson
Earl Hallman	Howard Patterson
Bertha Jamison	Clifton Lott
Lenoir Johnson	Nora Justice
Reginald Morris	
Faculty Member—Miss Lucile Youmanns	

“Too Late”

Too late to rise—too late for school,
 Too late! Your're breaking every rule,
 The sluggard soon becomes a fool;
 Oh never be “too late.”

Waste not your precious hours in play,
 Nought can recall life's morning;
 The seed now sown will cheer your way,
 Oh never be “to late.”

Oh use the precious hours today,
 The wise are always learning;
 For quickly ha'stens time away,
 Oh never be “too late.”

Nora Justice.

Athletics

Girls

President, Anna Crinkley.

Vice-President, Alyce Pace.

Secretary and Treasurer, May Belle Gilreath.

This is the first year the girls have given any attention to athletics and therefore they are not very skilled in their work. They have played two games of basket-ball with Asheville High School girls, and lost both—but only after a hard fight. In the one game with Fassifern our girls completely overwhelmed their rivals.

Boys

President, Horace Gray.

Vice-President, Paul English.

Secretary and Treasurer, Frank Bly.

The boys played many games of foot-ball, basket-ball and base-ball. They have been the winners more often than the losers. Especially has the Midget Team been successful in basket-ball—they have won almost every game. On the Athletic field at County Commencement, the boys did remarkably well, considering their larger and older opponents.

Literary Society

“Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it.”

“If you want knowledge, you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it—Toil is the law. Pleasure comes thru toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work, his life is a happy one.”

Ruskin.

High School Literary Society Roll

Lee Allen
 Jewell Stepp
 May Belle Gilreath
 Dolly Posey Nora Justus
 Kate Dotson Alert Dixon
 Muriel Fuller Frank Bly
 Louise Allen, Dorothy Posey
 Laurence Bly Christine Justus
 Carrie Davis Homer McKinna
 Katharine Bacon President, Robert Gilreath
 Laurence Embler Alcye Pace, Carrie Lyda
 Willie Lou Jordan V-Pres. Frank Bly Anne Crinkley
 Vada Orr Sec. Muriel Fuller Madge Allen
 Gaither Briggs Treas. Christine Justus Hattie Williams
 A. Rubenstein Cor. Sec. Vada Orr E. Timmerman
 George Hampton Repr, W. Lou Jordan Arthur English
 Harriette Dittmer Censor, Horace Gray
 Duncan Crinkley John Drake, Nelle Hines
 Everette Hinds Paul English
 Donald Patterson Alexander Rubenstein
 Reginald Morris Howard Patterson
 Zollar Reese Pearson Green
 John Drake Jean Drake
 Alyce Pace Cecil Stepp
 Raymond Glenn
 Wm Penny

Honorary Members

Miss Bessie Steedman, Miss Mary Hill, Miss Lucile Youmans
 C. E. Blackstock, Laurence Pace, Roy Bennett,
 Quay Dotson, Mrs. Fuller.

Social Notes

The Hallowe'en Party was a great success. Many beautiful and bewitching costumes were worn and delicious refreshments were served. All of the Literary Society members were present.

The Box Supper, given during the Christmas holidays, was also a success, both socially and financially. Many outsiders were present and brought boxes.

The Valentine party was voted delightful by all present. Every one wore fancy costumes and masks. This Social affair was a Valentine-Leap-Year-Masquerade party!

In April a social was given in honor of the debaters in the triangular debate. All the Society members were present, and all had a very nice time.

Jokes

The four bright lights of the tenth grade are: May Belle Gilreath, Ruth Williams, Gaither Briggs, and Albert Dixon. They owe their brightness, not so much to what is in their heads, as to that which covers them. —O. M. F.

I asked my mother for street car fare
To see Mr. Bly go up in the air,
He went so high that he hit the sky,
And never came back till the Fourth of July.

—R. L. G.

Miss Vada B. Orr's favorite is Sweet William, and she desires very much to possess a certain "Penny."

—C. M. D.

Mr. Beason, (in society meeting, rising,) "Madam President."
Miss Pace—"Mr. Briggs."
Mr. Beason—"Don't you insult me!"

—J. B.

Horace Gray going down town met a friend.
Friend—"You seem to have caught a cold."
Gray—"No, it's caught me."

Horace Gray—"I fell off a fifty foot ladder yesterday and it didn't hurt me."

Gaither Briggs—"Oh, you didn't."

Horace—"I fell off the first round."

Mr. Stepp—"Briggs, when you read that composition on Arbor Day, I couldn't tell your face from your head."

Note—His hair is red.

—C. S.

We wish as a whole to congratulate Mr. Lee Allen on his graduation . . . to long trousers.

Miss Edwards (to a pupil)—"Zachariah, you are not bright at all. Why can't you learn anything?"

Zach—"Oh, yes, indeed, Miss Edwards, I am bright. I am so bright that father calls me 'son'".

Miss Edwards—"Who discovered America?"

Bright Pupil—"Sir Walter Raleigh."

Miss Youmans, (upon seeing Duncan Crinkley looking in his book during Botany class)—"Duncan, do you know what I do when I catch anyone looking into their book during class? I give them zero."

Mr. Crinkley (who had been reading very fast)—"Miss Youmans, I wasn't looking at that question. I hadn't got to it."

Miss Hill (in tenth history)—Miss Pace, what was one of the chief causes of the French Revolution?

Miss Pace, (after a hasty side glance at her book)—"The extravagances of the Bourbon monastery."

Teacher—Otis, spell "termagant."

Otis—"T-e-r-m-a-g-a-n-t."

Teacher—Correct. Now can you tell me what it means?"

Otis—"Yes'm, it's the thing they call the end of the car line."

Course of Study

The course of study as outlined for the year 1915-16 will be adopted with a few slight changes for 1916-17. With our small number of high school teachers it is not possible to offer elective courses. Thus the school, to a deplorable extent, is rendered incapable of adapting itself to community needs. However, in the second, third and fourth years of the high school pupils may substitute Music, Expression, or a course in the Business Department for one of the regular subjects. But certificates, and not diplomas, will be awarded to those who make these substitutions, except in the case of business courses.

We hope next year to give a full business course, including Book-keeping, Typewriting, and Stenography. In this department the Commercial Diploma will be given upon the completion of the required course. This course will include all of the regular Eighth Grade work, all of the subjects in the Business Department, and the English, History, and Science of the second, third, and fourth years of the high school.

MUSIC

MISS MARGUERITE BRIGGS, Teacher

The music department was introduced into the Hendersonville Graded school this year. The ambition of this department is to give the pupil a practical knowledge of music—to teach him to study it intelligently and with a definite aim, and to enable him to appreciate good music.

The course of instruction is based on the latest and most improved methods—that which is indorsed by the best teachers and conservatories of music. The studies are modified to meet the various needs of the pupils.

Music entertainments will be given off and on during the year, so that pupils may have the opportunity of playing in public, which inspires confidence and gives self-possession.

EXPRESSION.

Miss Hallie Hinds, a graduate of the Department of Expression of Coker College, organized a Department of Expression in the Hendersonville Graded school this year. The work of Miss Hinds has been beneficial to the whole school, and the marked improvement of her pupils is sufficient advertisement of the course which she offers.

The study of expression rightly pursued and intelligently guided tends directly toward the amassing of knowledge which will enable the student to sanely correlate his own experience and his own thought to the life of humanity, and to prove this knowledge of himself by his ability to manifest himself. Also the study of masterpieces of literature, the interpretation of their truth and beauty, and the expression of it with voice and body, will develop an appreciation of literature and art, and thus will be a valuable means of cultivating the spiritual life.

EXPENSES

Business Department,	\$4.00 per month.
Business Department, (without typewriting practice)	\$3.50 per month.
Music	\$3.00 per month.
Expression	\$3.00 per month.

We hope to be able financially to install a domestic science department after the following year, together with the nucleus of a complete laboratory equipment.

Rules and Regulations of the Hendersonville Graded Schools.

Teachers

I. All appointments to positions in the Hendersonville Graded schools shall be made by the School Board in the following manner: A meeting of the School Board shall be held for that purpose after notice shall have been published once a week for three weeks in one or more of the local newspapers, which notice shall state the object of the meeting and call for applicants; applications shall be made in writing and shall be accompanied by such credentials and testimonials as the applicant may wish to submit, and every appointment made shall be conditioned upon the appointee's obtaining a First Grade Certificate from either the County or State Superintendent.

II. All teachers in the Hendersonville Graded schools are required by law to attend the County Institute and take the Teachers Reading Course.

III. Teachers shall hold their places at the pleasure of the School Board, and not be at liberty to resign until notice of such in-

tention shall have been filed with the Superintendent for twenty days.

IV. Teachers are required to be in their respective places fifteen minutes before the beginning of the daily session. If tardy, they shall report the fact to the Superintendent with the reason therefor.

V. In case of absence, from sickness or other cause, timely notice thereof shall be sent to the Superintendent who shall provide a substitute from the list elected by the School Board. For each day's absence a teacher shall forfeit one-twentieth of his or her monthly salary.

VI. Teachers shall attend all meetings called by the Superintendent and shall make such preparations for these meetings as he may direct.

VII. Teachers shall make it a part of their regular duties to keep in touch with their patrons, and shall take immediate steps to ascertain the cause of all absences.

VIII. Teachers shall not make any reply to written complaints addressed to them by parents or guardians relative to pupils, as all such communications should be referred to the Superintendent for his consideration.

IX. No teacher shall be employed in the schools who has tuberculosis or any other contagious or infectious disease.

Pupils—Admission.

I. All boys and girls between the ages of six and twenty-one years, who, with their parents or legal guardians, reside in the town of Hendersonville and are entitled under the rules and regulations of the School Board to the benefits of the public schools, shall be admitted into the school and grade for which they are qualified by obtaining a certificate from the Superintendent. Children whose parents or legal guardians live outside the city will be admitted to the grades below the High School at the following rates: \$1.25 per month per pupil, with 25 per cent. discount for more than one in a family; parents or legal guardians paying school tax in this city to receive credit on this account to the amount of city school tax actually paid by them. Tuition must be paid in advance, and, if not paid by the 15th day of each current month, the Superintendent shall suspend the children of the delinquent parent or guardian until such payment is made.

II. The children of the entire county will be admitted without

charge to any of the grades of the High School for which they may be prepared. But a child whose parent or legal guardian, though temporarily in this county, is not a bona fide legal resident thereof, shall not be admitted to the high school except on payment of \$2 per month, payable in advance.

III. No child residing in a household in which has occurred any contagious disease, or who has been exposed to any such disease in any other manner, shall be admitted into the public schools within two weeks after the recovery or removal of such person or persons or the incubation period of such disease shall have passed except upon the written certificate of the attending physician stating that such precautions have been taken as to prevent all danger of infection.

IV. Pupils who cannot read should not present themselves for admission to the schools after the second week of each session.

Examination.

I. No written examination shall be required of pupils below the fifth grade.

II. Two written tests shall be given each session to all pupils above the Fourth Grade, and 70 per cent. shall be sufficient to pass those pupils who have not been absent as much as one month of the term. For those who have been absent one month or more of the term 80 per cent shall be required to pass.

III. No pupil shall be promoted to the next higher grade if such pupil has fallen below 70 per cent. on one subject, unless his general average is 75 per cent. Those falling below 70 per cent on two or more subjects shall not be promoted at all. Pupils in the Eleventh Grade are required to pass all examinations before receiving diplomas.

IV. On the third day of the second school month, and monthly thereafter, a report of the progress, attendance and deportment of each pupil who has been present as many as ten days will be sent to the parent or guardian to be signed and returned promptly to the teacher in whose grade the pupil receives instruction.

V. Any pupil making a monthly average of 90 per cent. shall be exempt from examinations.

VI. Any pupil making a yearly average of 90 per cent. shall be exempt from final examination.

VII. Any pupil absent from examinations, unless providentially hindered, shall forfeit 50 per cent. on daily grade.

Conduct.

I. Excuses for absence and tardiness and requests for dismissal before the school day shall have closed shall be made in person or in writing by the parent or guardian, and, to be valid, they should state the cause of absence or tardiness or the reason for an irregular dismissal.

II. No person will be unduly detained after school hours without having received notice to that effect one day previous.

III. Upon entering the building in the morning each pupil is expected to go directly to his or her room and remain there subject to the wishes of the teacher in charge.

IV. Pupils are expected to walk quietly through the hallways; not to enter the rooms of other grades without the permission of the teacher in charge; not to throw balls, stones or missiles of any sort within or about the school building or the streets nearby; and to pay for all damage to school property within two weeks after such damage has been done.

V. Pupils or patrons having cause for complaint shall seek redress from the Superintendent.

VI. The use of tobacco in any form, and profane or obscene language is forbidden at or on the way to or from school.

VII. Each pupil is expected to keep himself, his books, and his immediate portion of the school room in a tidy condition at all times.

VIII. Any pupil guilty of serious offence shall be demerited at the discretion of a Faculty Committee consisting of the Superintendent, the Principal of the High School, and one other teacher appointed by them.

IX. Any pupil receiving as many as twenty-five demerits during any one term may be expelled by the Faculty Committee.

X. Any pupil leaving school grounds at any time before dismissal without permission from the Superintendent shall be demerited at the discretion of the Faculty Committee.

XI. Pupils disorderly in line of march shall be detained after school hours by the teacher in charge.

XII. Promotions from the Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth grades, and diplomas in the Eleventh grade, shall be conditioned in the case of each student on the following average yearly grades for deportment: Eighth grade, 75; Ninth grade, 80; Tenth grade, 85; Eleventh grade 90.

General.

I. Names of pupils absent for three successive days shall be dropped from the roll.

II. Three tardies shall be counted as an absence.

III. All pupils who are tardy shall be detained after recitation hours at the discretion of the teacher.

IV. Pupils found loitering in the halls at any time during school hours by a teacher should be reported to the Superintendent.

V. Any pupil failing to have text books after reasonable time has been granted shall be suspended until said books shall be obtained.

VI. Grades making an average of 97% shall be granted a half holiday on the fourth Friday of the month.



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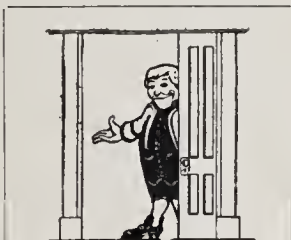
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