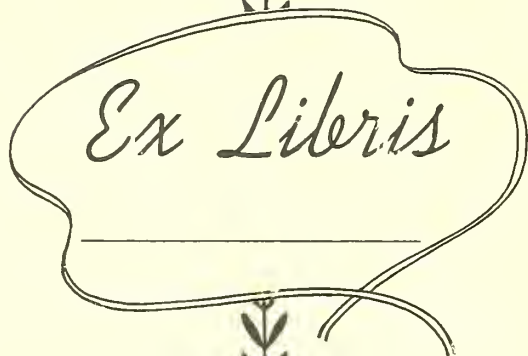


ECHOES OF '43



Benevoly Brantley



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E C H O E S
of '43

Published by THE SENIOR CLASS
WENDELL HIGH SCHOOL
WENDELL, . . . NORTH CAROLINA



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Dedication



To Mrs. E.T. Boyette

We, the class of 1943, gratefully dedicate "Echoes of '43" in appreciation of her untiring efforts in our behalf, her expert guidance along the pathway of knowledge, and her sincere and friendly interest in our class.

The Faculty



Gladys Baker
Typing
English



Linwood C. Murphy
Mathematics
Sociology



Mrs. Mary Braudwell
Sciences



Mrs. C. D. Chapman
English



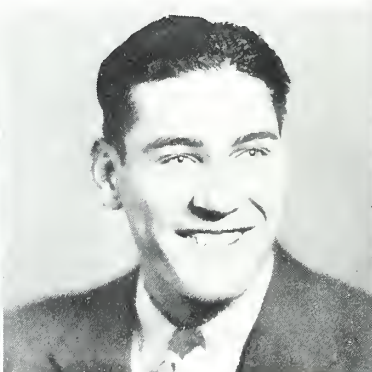
E. T. Boyette
Mathematics



Mrs. M.M. Veasey
Home Economics



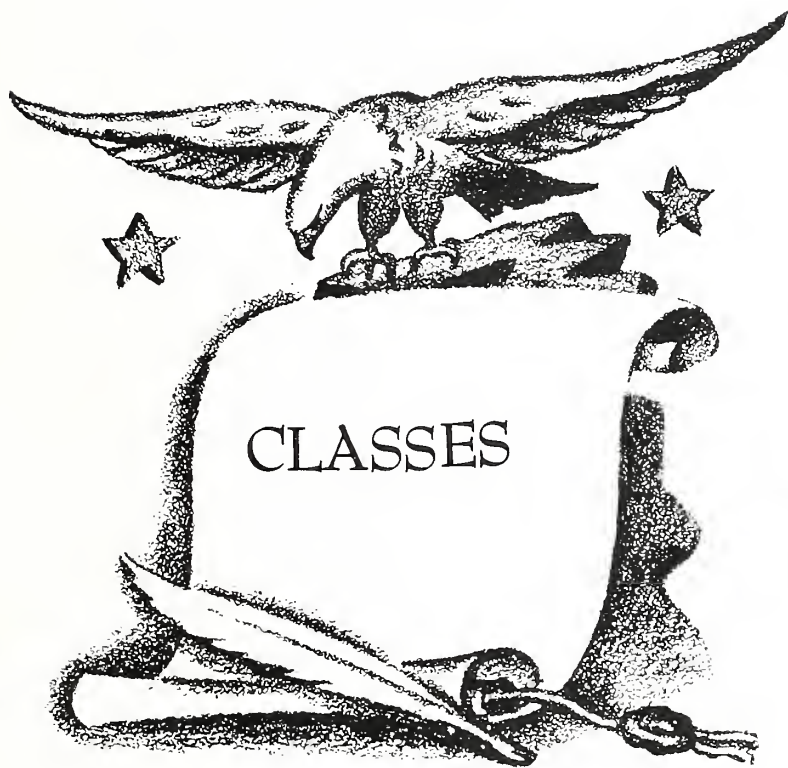
Mrs. E. T. Boyette
History
Latin



Duke Ellington
Agriculture



Lava Howard
Physical Education
Foreign Language



SENIOR CLASS of '43

President-----Paul Richardson
Vice President-----Jesse Lee Barham
Secretary-----Flora Ann Nowell
Treasurer-----Matthew Pearce
Reporter-----Gloria Thompson
Valedictorian-----Flora Ann Nowell
Salutatorian-----Willard Marshburn
Historian-----Elnora Strickland
Testator-----Virginia Pearce
Giftorian-----Eva Jane Frady
Prophet-----Jesse Lee Barham

Colors
Red and White

Flower
Carnation

Motto: "Everyone for himself and God for us all."

Class Song
(Tune: "Marine Hymn")

In the halls of dear old Wendell High
Where we've worked for eleven years
To achieve the goal at last we've reached
With the help of teachers dear,
The time has come to seek for greater things--
The time to take our place in life;
But we'll ne'er forget, although we part,
Our dear friends and Wendell High.

Eva Jane Frady

Class Poem

Our dear old Wendell High,
The time has come to bid you goodbye,
But thoughts of you will always entwine
In hearts of those who have left you behind.

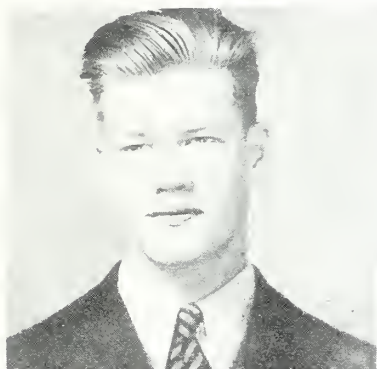
Out we go into a new life.
To seek our fortunes - good luck or strife
We seniors may go many different ways,
But we'll never forget our high school days.

For eleven years we've climbed the grade.
And we're proud of the goal that we have made,
The days we've worked we'll never regret
And the things we've learned we'll never forget.

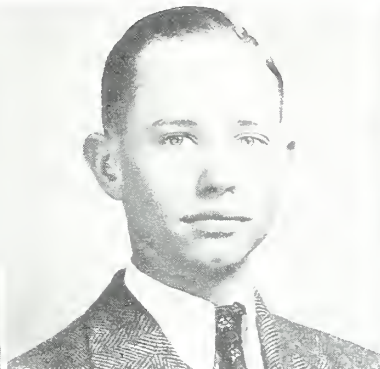
And now we must leave you,
So long, dear friends.
We must go into the world
Where our new life begins.

Jesse Lee Barham

Seniors



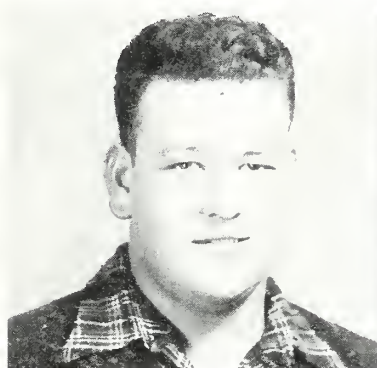
President
Paul Richardson
Nat. Hon. Soc. '43
Beta Club '42-'43



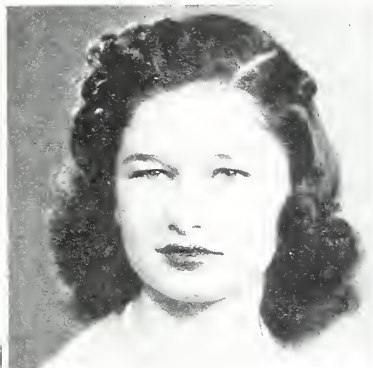
Vice President
Jesse Lee Barham
Class Plays '42-'43
Beta Club '42-'43



Secretary
Flora Ann Nowell
Nat. Hon. Soc. '43
Beta Club '42-'43



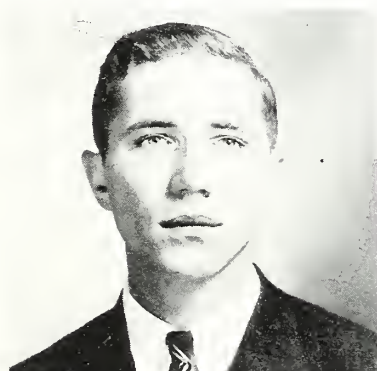
Treasurer
Matthew Pearce
Football '40-'43



Reporter
Gloria Thompson
Class Plays '42-'43
Nat. Hon. Soc. '43



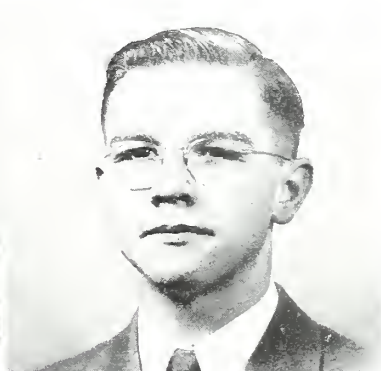
Iris Anderson
Class Plays '42-'43
Home Ec. '40-'41
Band '41-'42



Joe Carter
Patrol '41-'42
F.F.A. '39-'43



Pauline Carter
Home Ec. '40-'41
Class Play '42

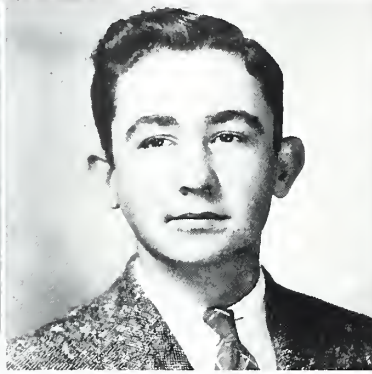


Miles Dean
Football '39-'41
Class Play '42

Seniors



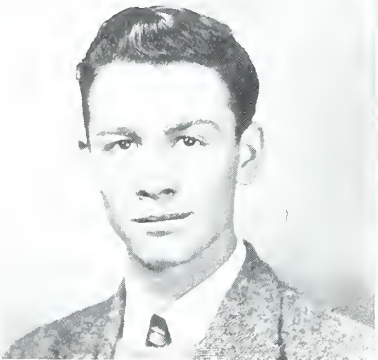
Shirley Dean
Home Ec. '40-'41
Junior Play
Basketball '40-'43



Joe Eason
F.F.A. '40-'43



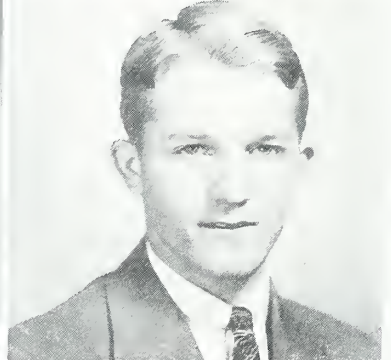
Eva Jane Frady
Class Pres. '40
Class Plays '42-'43
Basketball '40-'41



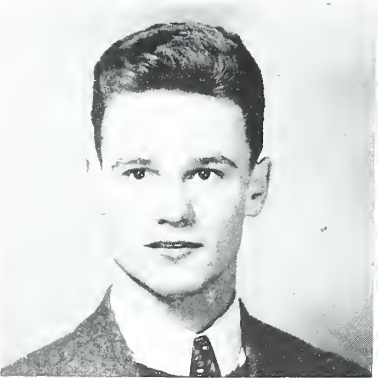
Earl Gay



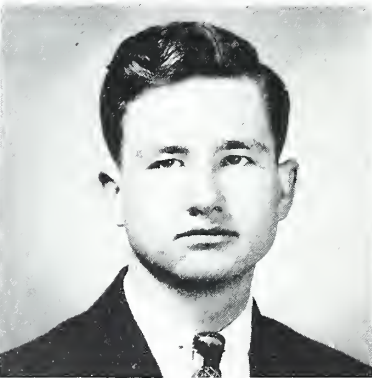
Alpheus Haswell
Baseball '40-'41
Junior Play
Senior Play



Mahlon Honeycutt
Baseball '41-'42
F.F.A. '40-'43
Sec. F.F.A. '43



Willis Honeycutt
Class Pres. '40
Beta Club '42-'43

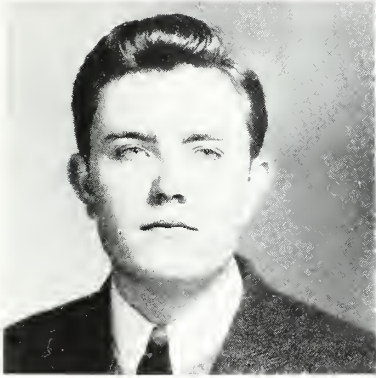


Horace Howard
Junior Play

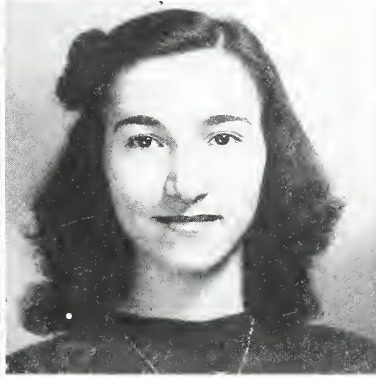


Buster Johnson
Junior Play

Seniors



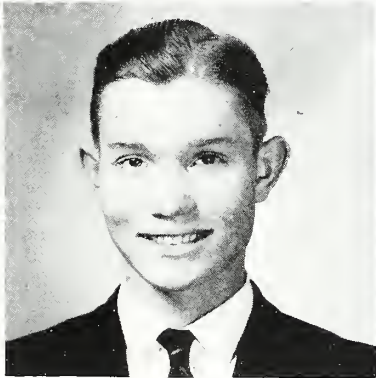
Thomas Jordan
Band '40- '43
Basketball '41- '42



Kathryn Kannon
Annual Staff '43
Junior Play '42



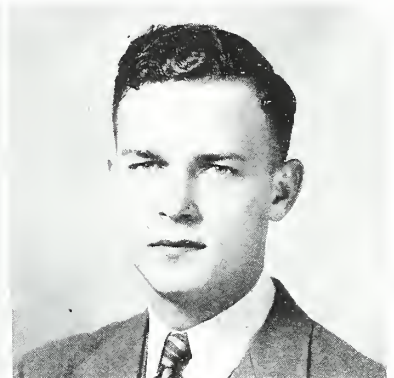
Helen Leppard
Nat. Hon. Soc. '43
Class Pres. '42



Otho Liles
Football '41
Annual Staff '43



James Marshburn
F.F.A. '40- '43
Junior Play '42



Willard Marshburn
Band '40- '43
Nat. Hon. Soc. '43
Vice Pres. Class '42



Rosaleen Nowell

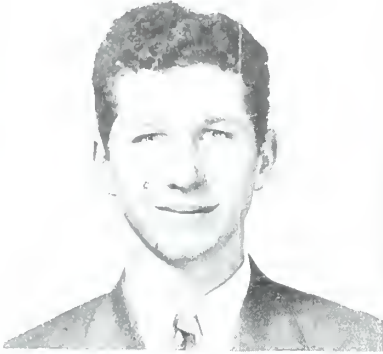


Nell Painter
Home Ec. '40- '41
Junior Play '42

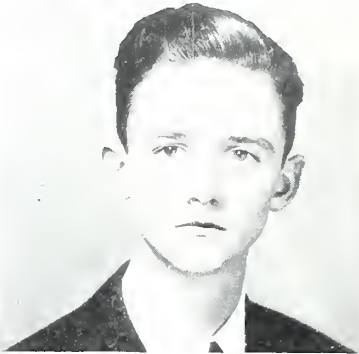


Virginia Pearce
Basketball '41- '43
Class Plays '42- '43

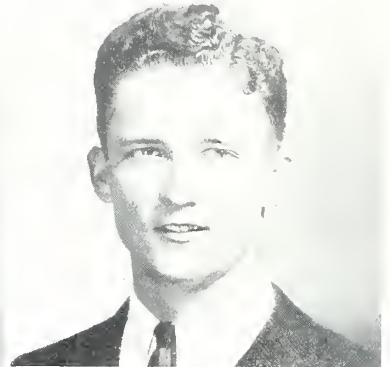
Seniors



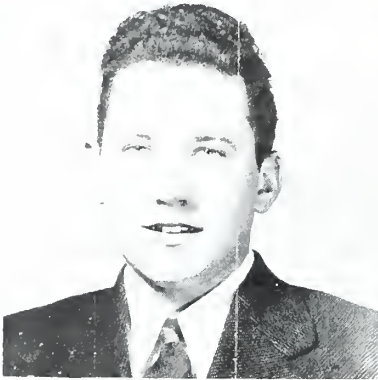
Jesse Lee Phipps
Baseball '41-'42
Junior Play '42



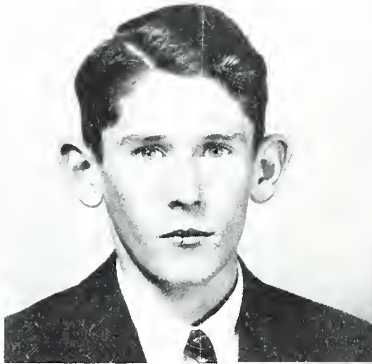
Clarence Roberts
Reporter F.F.A. '43
Band '40-'41



Mack Roberts
Football '38-'43
Baseball '38-'43



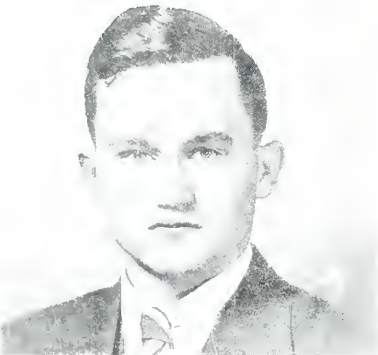
Richard Scarboro
Football '38-'43
Baseball '39-'43



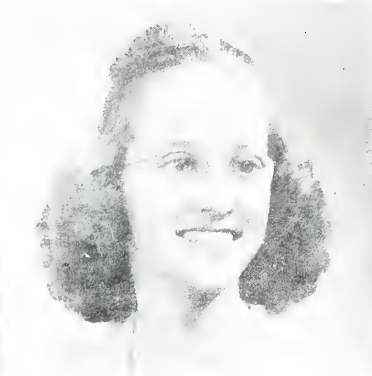
Billy Sherron
F.F.A. Pres. '43
Junior Play



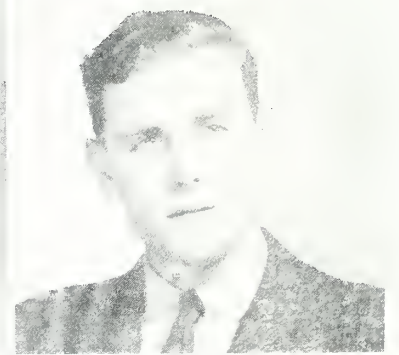
Elnora Strickland
Home Ec. '40-'41
Senior Historian



Leaman Strickland
Patrol '42

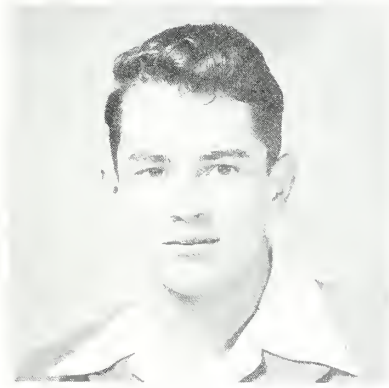


Georgia Nell Todd
Home Ec. '40-'41
Junior Play
Usher '43



Clarence Wootton
Class Plays
Patrol '41-'43

Seniors



Bill Parish
Annual Staff '43
Band '41-'42



Cleo Whitaker
Home Ec. '43
Usher '42-'43

Mascots



Sally Jo Griffin



Bill Farmer

Grade Mothers



Mrs. W.C. Nowell



Mrs. J.L. Anderson



Mrs. R.R. Thompson

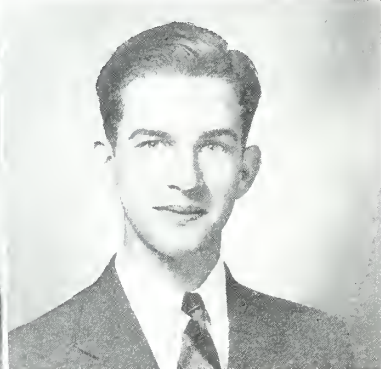


Mrs. W.L. Wootton

THE TWELTH GRADE



Beverly Brantley



Ray Strickland

Salutatory

In behalf of the graduating class of 1943 I wish to extend to you a hearty welcome and to say to you that we are glad you have come to help us celebrate our entry into a new and unknown phase of our life.

For the past eleven years we have been climbing a ladder. We started our climb the day we entered the first grade. You have seen us climb, sometimes rather fast and sometimes, I'm afraid, very slowly, but always working toward one goal: to finish high school and start life anew in the world.

Today as we start this new adventure we enter a world torn and shaken by the horrors of a global war. The United States in taking a major part in this conflict, and that means that we of this senior class have a share in it. Some of us will go into the armed forces; some will work on the home front; but we, along with you, are going to see it through to final and complete victory so that we can enter into a normal and peaceful life.

Tonight we will lay all that aside, however, and from the depths of our hearts thank God that we can celebrate this grand occasion which comes only once in a lifetime.

We wish to express our gratitude to our parents, teachers, and friends who have helped make this night of celebration possible. We sincerely hope that you enjoy our program and that the memories of this night may live long in your hearts, as they will surely live in ours.

William Marshall

Valedictory

Parents, teachers and friends: To me has been granted the rather painful privilege of saying to you farewell. For eleven happy and busy years we have gathered here as a class and now we are to come back no more forever as students of Wendell High School.

Much as we have looked forward to this moment, we now find that the partings fill our hearts with real regret. However we look forward with hope and purpose to the opportunities that tomorrow will bring and we know that our happy years here have not only been years of growth and mentally, but they have equipped us better to bear a worthy part in the future.

As we leave we do so with a full consciousness that it is a war-torn world into which we go. Some of us, indeed, may soon take our places in the armed forces that will enter the conflict to make this world again a fit place in which to live. All of us must and will do our share in the remaking of the world as we have known it.

Like old Omar the tentmaker, we have indeed, seen "this sorry scheme of things entire" shattered to bits almost. "We have come daily to our prosaic tasks here while the world and all civilization seemed on the verge of total destruction. Now, indeed we must aid in

the effort "to remould it nearer to the hearts desire." For such a time have we come to the end of our training and for such serious work have we studied and been taught.

So we come to say farewell. To our teachers we bring no high-sounding phrases. We fear they know us too well. But we ask them to believe that we are truly grateful for their patience and labor with us. We have lived with them rather closely and with that living has come a respect, an admiration, and a sincere liking that goes deeper and is more lasting than any love at first sight could be.

To you parents and friends, who have come out to be with us in our great hour here, what can we say that does not sound to "bookish" to be real? Like you we find it hard to express our deeper feelings. Our gratitude and love for our parents and for you friends goes too deep for us to be able to dress it up with glib phrases. We ask you to believe that the feeling is there, that it is real and sincere, and that it will go with us through life.

And now, classmates, what shall I say to you? What shall we say to each other as the hour comes and now is when we must part from each other, no less than from teachers and school? Our hearts are full tonight, and even now we see that the years we had here have been good years, and that as time passes and memory mellows and hallows them, they will become more precious.

So to these old halls we have loved so well, to Wendell High School and to our happy high school days we say, indeed, farewell. To our teachers and friends that we have learned to love, we say not farewell, but au revoir-----may we meet again soon and often.

Flora Ann Howell

AUTOGRAPHS

Class History

In 1931 a bunch of very young and raw recruits entered "Fort Wendell" for basic training in the Battle of Life.

Under the supervision of our mighty Captains of Learning, Miss Eva Perkins, and Mrs. Gladys Griffin; Miss Helen Wootton and Mrs. W.E. Stott; Mrs. Maggie Hester and Mrs. Ethel Johnson we won our service stripes, and, proudly bearing the titles of Privates first class, passed from Primary ranking.

Then forward we marched, ever victorious in the fight with ignorance. The Signal Corps came in most opportunely when examinations were due and too often we got sent to the guard house, sometimes known as "Detention Hall." But we were kept very much in hand by our able Captains, Misses Frances Rogers and Myrtle Bailey; Mrs. E.T. Boyette and Miss Marjorie Richardson; Miss Eva Jernigan and Mrs. Mary Ousley.

Then came that momentous year when under the supervision of Misses, Lessie Richardson and Gladys Baker we became full fledged Corporals. Of this we were, to say the least, proud.

After each four month's furlough we met our comrades again and eagerly faced a new and harder battle. Some prepared for action in various branches, such as the Army Band under the direction of H.T. McDuffie and Marsh Knott; Chemical Warfare under J.B. Evans, Miss Pauline Hardwicke, who has left us for another branch of service, and Mrs. Leslie Braudwell, L.C. Murphy and General Boyette prepared others for the Finance Department and Politics. Still others took training for the worthy field of Matrimony under Mrs. Craven Broughton and Miss Mary E. York, and others with the help of Bruce Butler and E.D. Ellington prepared to help produce the nation's food supply.

Mrs. E.T. Boyette had left us to care for her family, but at our call she responded most patriotically and she joined our higher ranks to direct us.

Our friend and instructor, Miss Lave Howard, prepared us for battle and diplomacy equally well by keeping us physically fit and teaching us foreign language. Mrs. Clair High and Mrs. B.C. Williams taught equally well the fundamentals of our language. From Miss Howard and B.C. Williams we learned of sports and enjoyed many battles with neighboring camps, notably Camp Wakelon.

To keep up the morale of all, the "Glass Slipper" was presented. Everyone enjoyed this performance and there was a considerable increase in the resources of the Finance Department. After furlough the hilarious comedy "For Pete's Sake!" was presented. From time to time the spirits of many a weary soldier were lightened by the food which we gallantly served K.P. duty to prepare for our superiors.

During the years, many of our beloved instructors and comrades have either transferred to other camps or gone with honorable discharges into that worthy branch, Matrimony. Now we realize that this battle is leading to a bigger and better one for all these knowledgeable, thirsty soldiers and, though we are weary and a little bedraggled, as full fledged officers in the army of life we salute the past and future with the pledge to "Keep 'em Flving."

Elmora Strickland

Class Prophecy

One cold evening I was sitting before an open fireplace in a lazy chair. The lights were dim and the radio was playing very low. The sweet music of the "Lazy River" was ebbing softly through the room. Being very tired I soon wandered into dreamland. My dream carried me before a small door upon which in large letters was "Learn Of Your Future!" I entered, placing a coin in the hand of a bent old woman and asked the future of the graduating class of 1943. She began talking in a slow, monotonous mumble.

Jesse Lee Barham is breaking all typing records and has been given a job as secretary to Betty Grable.

State's best halfback is Joe Carter. In a Carolina-State football game he ran 70 yds. for a touchdown.

The great Yankee stadium is in a tremendous uproar. Miles Dean has just knocked a home run putting the Yankees in the lead 1-0.

Joe Eason liked driving his school-bus so well that he has secured a job in Richmond, Virginia driving a street-car.

Alpheus Haswell's driving ability has won him a job as a highway patrolman. They say he is a good driver.

Someone has to farm so Mahlon Honeycutt is content in keeping his farm in perfect condition.

When you enter the Boone-Isley drug store, you will always find Willis Honeycutt, Sr. Druggist, very willing to fill your prescriptions.

Word has just been received that Horace Howard has been promoted to storekeeper, first class in the United States Navy.

Buster Johnson has received another advancement in an inspection center in New York City inspecting certified laundries.

Because of his sincere interest for athletics, Thomas Jordan has opened a large Y.M.C.A. gymnasium in Raleigh.

Otho Liles' great personality and good grades in school has gained him an appointment to West Point.

Sergeant James Marshburn is doing a great job drilling new recruits at Fort Bragg.

In the last election Willard Marshburn was given the title of Congressman for the State of N.C.

One of the best Agriculture teachers in Wake County Schools is Matthew Pearce. He has just graduated from State College.

Jesse Lee Phipps has remained in Wendell to carry on his career as a bashful lover.

Paul Richardson's ability to translate Latin into English has led him into a successful career as a physician.

Clarence Roberts is also a credit to Wendell High School. They say he is doing well at Wake Forest College.

Not wanting Jesse Lee Phipps to beat his time, Mack Roberts is also remaining in Wendell.

If you are tired and thirsty and desire a cool, refreshing drink, stop in at the Wendell Drug Store and have Richard Scarboro fix you one.

Because of his over-speeding and reckless driving, Billy Sherron has succeeded in getting a job with Jimmy Lynch and his Death Dodgers.

The love of open fields and natural surroundings has lured Leaman Strickland back to the farm.

Clarence Wootton is a great success in the Motion Picture industry. In his last picture he co-starred with Maureen O'Hara.

When we are standing by the railroad tracks and hear the familiar choo-choo of a locomotive, we instantly think of Earle Gav, engineer.

Iris Anderson is sending her soldier-boys the goods. She is a first class welder at the Norfolk shipyards.

Pacing up and down the corridors of a large hospital, Pauline Carter is successfully carrying on her work as a trained nurse.

If you will tune in at W.R.A.L. every night at 9 o'clock, Shirley Dean and Kathryn Kannon will put you to sleep with their beautiful songs.

Eva Jane Frady is at the peak of success composing music for Harry James and his orchestra.

In her neat uniform, Helen Leopard waits in line in the W.A.A.F.'s for further flight instructions.

Having finished college, Flora Ann Nowell is one of the best reporters for the News and Observer.

Rosaleen Nowell is earning a nice income writing articles for the Good Housekeeping Magazine.

Nell Painter is doing a good job beautifying her home. Her beautiful flower gardens are envied throughout the state.

On a small dairy on the outskirts of Wendell, Virginia Pearce is leading a quiet and contented life as a housewife.

Elnora Strickland's love of Math has drawn her into the Hudson-Belk Department Store where she is cashier.

Gloria Thompson's graceful figure, charming eyes and lovely hair has been recognized as one of the most distinguished models in New York City.

In a large apartment in Chicago, Georgia Nell Todd is waiting for her husband to get a discharge from the United States Army.

Cleo Whitaker's application as a filing clerk has just been accepted by government officials in Washington, D.C.

In a modern night club in Baltimore, Bill Parish is blowing his trumpet for Glen Miller and his orchestra.

The mumbling ceases, the fire burns low and I awaken from my dream. Thus ends the prophecy of the class of 1943.

Jesse Lee Barham

Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of Wendell High School, in the town of Wendell, State of North Carolina, on this twentieth day of April in the year 1943, being of a sound mind and generous disposition, and fully realizing that although we will soon be of the past, the past is never dead, do hereby make and publish this, our last will and testament, all wills other than this to be considered null and void.

- Jesse Lee Barham leaves his good rating in typing to Brooks Rodgers.
Iris Anderson bequeaths her blond hair and flirtatious disposition to Helen Hinnant.
Joe Carter, a good Future Farmer of America, leaves his work in the agriculture shop to O.K. Strickland.
Pauline Carter wishes her quietness to go to Cleo Liles.
Miles Dean bequeaths his seat in Economics to Truett Horton. We hope Mr. Murphy enjoys the class better.
Shirley Dean leaves her good school spirit to Elizabeth Dean.
Joe Eason leaves his experience at a service station to Charles Knott.
Eva Jane Frady leaves her beautiful voice to Ann Alligood.
Alpheus Haswell bequeaths his long walk to meet the school bus to Geraldine Gay.
Kathryn Kannon leaves her pretty clothes to Virginia Johnson.
Mehlon Honeycutt bequeaths his position as truck-driver to Jimmy Buchanan, thereby promoting him from his position as truck-driver's substitute.
Helen Leppard wills her place in the Wendell Band to William Coley.
Willis Honeycutt leaves his good looks to Keith Creech.
Flora Ann Nowell wills her ability to learn to Jacqueline Johnson.
Horace Howard bequeaths his English seat to Frances Collie; We know Miss Whiteside will approve that arrangement.
Rosaleen Nowell leaves the secret of how to get on with the teachers to Louise Hinnant.
Buster Johnson wills his place at Baugh's Cleaners to Griffin Scarborough.
Nell Painter bequeaths her good personality to Rachel Hocutt.
Thomas Jordan bequeaths his place in typing to Dorothy O'Neal, hoping that they both together may get a year's work done.
Virginia Pearce leaves Joe Todd to Dorothy Hinnant. She hopes that Dorothy will have as good a time with him as she herself had in '42-'43.
Otho Liles would like for Nellie Lovelace to prove as good a student as he has these years.
Elnora Strickland leaves the secret of gaining weight to Edna Earle Doan.
James Marshburn leaves all the girls of the Junior Class to Alvin Johnson.
Gloria Thompson bequeaths her blushes to Jacqueline Painter.
Willard Marshburn leaves his place in The National Honor Society to Alene Knott.
Georgia Nell Todd wishes Eleanor Martin to have her secret of being small.
Matthew Pearce would like very much to give Joe Henderson about 100 pounds of weight.

Cleo Whitaker leaves her bad example of skipping school to Barbara Painter, although nobody thinks Barbara really needs it.
Paul Richardson wishes to leave to Bessie Mae Buchanan his position as President of the Senior Class.
Clarence Roberts leaves his height to Bobby Colev.
Mack Roberts wills his excuses for skipping school to J.V. Pitman, not that J.V. needs any'.
Richard Scarboro bequeaths his great ability for learning to Calvin Conoley.
Billy Sherron wills his car to his brother, Bobby Sherron, and leaves it up to Bobby to figure out how he can drive it for the duration.
Jesse Lee Phipps wills his cute ways to Eula Medlin, although we know that nobody could quite equal him.
Leaman Strickland leaves his many friends to Christine Dean.
Clarence Wootten wills his good acting in the Senior Play to Roscoe Arnold.
Earl Gav bequeaths his smiles for everyone to Ethell Strickland.
Bill Parrish leaves his easy life to Joe Todd, realizing how much Joe will appreciate never having to milk another cow.
Ray Strickland wills his place in the Vocational Club to Florence Pleasant.

To our Alma Mater we leave our reverence, loyal affection, and hopes for a better Wendell High.

To our Parent-Teacher Association we leave our sincere appreciation for the interest it has shown in our school, and wish for it a larger and more active membership.

To Mr. Bovette and the faculty we will our love and esteem, and our undying gratitude for their patient efforts in promoting our education, with the hope that the succeeding senior class will be less of a problem to them than we have been.

Signed, sealed, and declared by the Senior Class of 1943 as our last will and testament.

Witnesses thereto

Eva Jane Trady
Flora Ann Howell

Virginia Pearce
Attorney-at-law

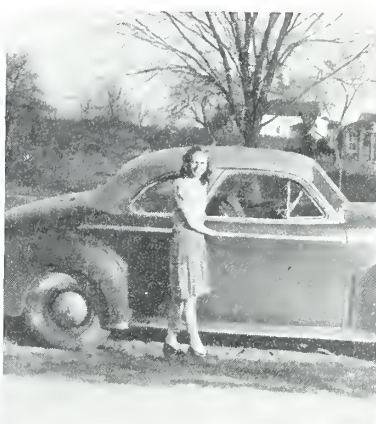
Superlatives



Popularity
Eva Jane Frady



Versality
H. Leppard & C. Wootton



Intelligence
Flora Ann Nowell



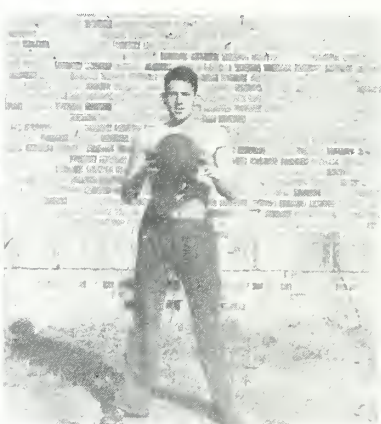
Pulchritude
B. Parrish & G. Thompson



Success
Jesse L. Barham

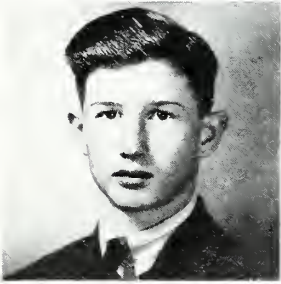


Athletic
Virginia Pearce



Athletic
Richard Scarboro

Juniors



Pres.-T.Horton



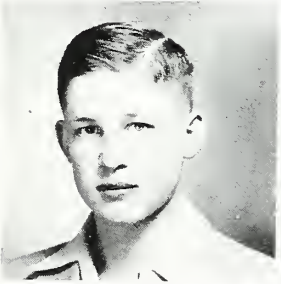
Vice P.-A.Knott



Sec.-D.Hinnant



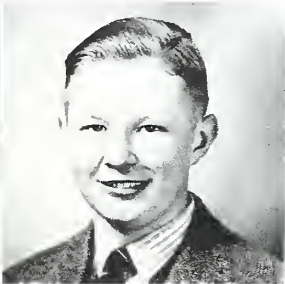
Allgood



Arnold



B. Buchannon



J. Buchannon



W. Coley



Collie



E. Dean



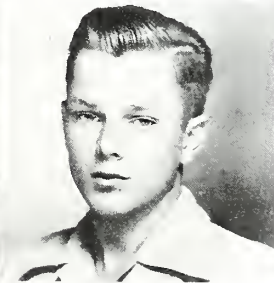
C. Dean



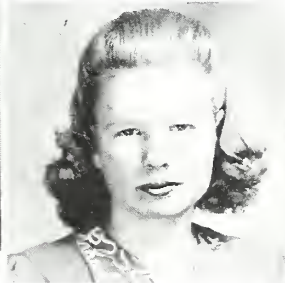
Doan



Gay



Henderson



H. Hinnant

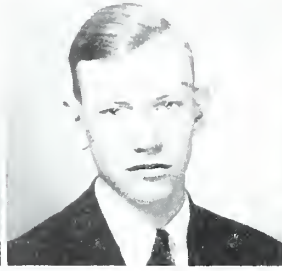


L. Hinnant

Juniors



Hocutt



A. Johnson



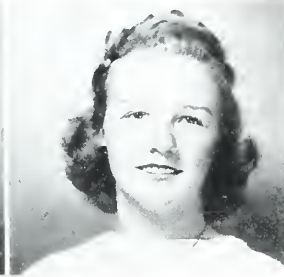
J. Johnson



V. Johnson



Liles



Lovelace



Martin



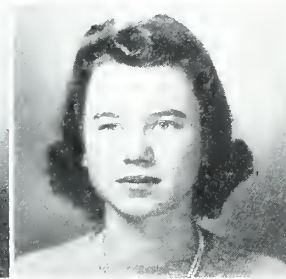
Madlin



O'Neal



B. Painter



J. Painter



Pleasant



Rogers



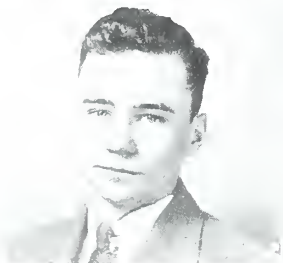
Scarboro



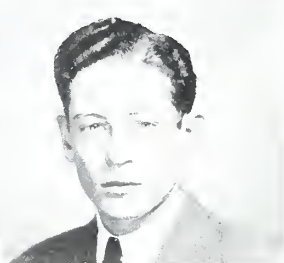
Sherron



E. Strickland



O.K. Strickland



Todd

B. Colev
Creech
C. Knott
J.V. Pittman
C. Horton

Sophomores



Presidents-----Mary Elizabeth Richardson, Haywood Swanson
Vice Presidents---Eva Todd, Earl Richardson
Secretaries-----Mary Lou Hocutt, David Lawrence Bridgers
Treasurers-----Mary Lou Hocutt, Roy Lee Medlin
Reporters-----Corinna Robertson, David Lawrence Bridgers
Teachers-----Mrs. M.M. Veasev, L.C. Murphy

Thurston Arnold
Joe Baker
W.M. Barham
Elmarie Brewer
Rachel Britt
Edna Earle Cash
Calvin Conoley
Hattie Dean
Robert Dean
Billy Faison
Delbert Gay
Ruth Haswell
Williard Hawkins
Gordon Hill
Rudine Hocutt
Beatrice Hollifield
Mallie Honeycutt
Margaret Ann Horton
Randolph Jeffreys

Bobby Land
Wilbur Marshburn
Mary Elizabeth Maye
William McBroom
Royce Nowell
Wvatt Painter
Harold Phipps
Fannie Grace Phipps
Eunice Pitman
Sara Jo Richardson
Mary Sue Scarborough
Curtis Strickland
Marshall Strickland
Miriam Strickland
Ruth Told
Etheline Wade
Leland Wade
John Winston
Charles Wootton

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Hortense Bridgers
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John Carter
James Cash
David Currin
Claude Dennis
Virginia Eason
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Hilda Horton
Aaron Johnston
George Joseph
Joe Joseph
Fred Liles
Dorothy Marshbourn

Jackie Liles
Helen McBroom
Mary Nowell
Betty Lou Pearce
Retha Pearce
Selwyn Phipps
Lexton Puryear
Carl Fleming Renfro
Joe Bill Richardson
Nell Richardson
Candace Scarborough
Jackie Scarboro
Buster Starlings
Edna Earl Strickland
Mary Sue Todd
Edna Earl Weathers

Frances White





NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

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 Vice President-----Helen Leppard
 Secretary-----Gloria Thompson
 Treasurer-----Paul Richardson
 Reporter-----Flora Ann Nowell
 Sponsor-----L.C. Murphy



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 Beverly Brantley
 Bessie Mae Buchanan
 William Coley
 Frances Collie

Elizabeth Dean
 Dorothy Hinnant
 Willis Honeycutt

Sponsor----Lava Howard

Helen Leppard
 Flora Ann Nowell
 Paul Richardson
 Bobby Sherron
 Gloria Thompson



ELEMENTARY TEACHERS

Miss Ada Jarvis, Miss Frances Hurley, Mrs. Selma Alford
 Miss Helen Wootton, Mrs. Ethel Johnson, Mrs. Maggie Hester,
 Miss Josephine Brantley, Mrs. Elizabeth Todd, Miss Ruth Lee,
 Miss Marjorie Richardson, Mrs. Mary Underhill



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 Vice President-----Matthew Pearce
 Secretary-----Clarence Roberts
 Treasurer-----Miles Dean
 Reporter-----Mahlon Honeycutt

Roscoe Arnold	Elisha Eason	Wilbur Marshburn	Marsh Strickland
Thurston Arnold	Gordon Hill	William McBroom	O.K. Strickland
Jimmy Buchanan	Truett Horton	Wyatt Painter	Joe Todd
Warren Clark	Alvin Johnson	Mack Roberts	John Winston
	James Marshburn	Richard Scarboro	



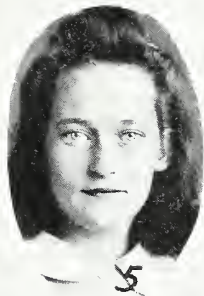
PATROL

W.M. Barham	Miles Dean	Royce Nowell	Haywood Lee Swanson
David L. Bridgers	Billy Faison	Earl Richardson	Charles Wootton
William Coley	Charles Knott	Paul Richardson	Clarence Wootton
	Soonsor-----	L.C. Murphy	



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

President-----	Bessie M. Buchanan		
Vice President-----	Elizabeth Dean		
Secretary and Treasurer-----	Eva Todd		
Program Chairman-----	Mary S. Scarborough		
Elmarie Brewer	Helen Hinnant	Jacqueline Johnson	Florence Pleasant
Frances Collie	Louise Hinnant	Alene Knott	Mary E. May
Christine Dean	Margaret Horton	Nellie Lovelace	Corinna Robertson
Dorothy Hinnant			Miriam Strickland
	Advisor-----	Mrs. M.M. Veasey	





Gloria Thompson was heard saying as she looked into a mirror: "Boo, Pretty, Boo."

Mrs. Boyette: Do you know what Uncle Sam's wife's name is?

Paul: No, what is it?

Mrs. Boyette: Aunty-Aircraft.

Two boys had been arguing for sometime. "I ought to know. Don't I go to school, stupid?" "Yes, and you come home that way, too."

Mr. Scarboro: Well, son, how are your marks?

Richard: They're under water.

Mr. Scarboro: What do you mean, under water?

Richard: Below "C" level.

Iris: Jiggs, this boy is annoying me.

Jiggs: But this boy isn't even looking at you.

Iris: I know it- that's what's so darn annoying.

Miss Baker: How may one obtain a good posture?

Matthew: Keep the cows off it and let it grow awhile.

Mr. Murphy: Now, Bill, if you put your hand in one pocket and pulled out 75 cents, then put your other hand in the other pocket and pulled out 75 cents, what would you have?

Bill: Somebody else's pants.

"Weesey": You ought to take chloroform.

Mack: O.K. Who teaches it?

Shirley: I bruised my heel last night.

Eva Jane: What! Did he insult you?

Miss Whiteside: You missed my class yesterday didn't you, Thomas?

Thomas: Not at all, not at all!

