

POOR DAD'S POCKETBOOK

Money for this! Money for that! Imagine the expense of a sixteen years old son or daughter to his parent!

MONEY is one of the first words a child learns to say as he points to his piggy bank,

Little by little Pop's pocketbook wears thin, as his child enters school and advances into the upper grades.

Then--O, boy! The heat's on. Little Miss of Junior enters high school. That's when Pop's bald head shines and mother's hair turns gray. Whose wouldn't?

Shows! Books! Allowances! Clothes! Parties! Banquets! These are enough to make the strongest man "pure sick". F.M.J.

News From Our Principal APPRECIATION

As we are well along in the second semester of work and the time for school closing is not in the far distant future, I look back over the year together and am proud of the things our students, teachers, and parents have accomplished. My gratitude is 'extended to those students who have been so willing and faithful to fall in line with requests which were made concerning behavior, salvage drives, Red Cross, and The March of Dimes.

COOPERATION

Your cooperation in helping to keep the halls quiet in the mornings and at lunch has helped to improve conditions materially. It seems to me that our boy and girl relations are on a high plane. May your mutual respect, one for another, continue to grow and to improve. You students have been especially generous in your contributions to the Junior Red Cross, every student in

school having enrolled, and to the March of Dimes Campaign. Your purchases of war Bonds and Stamps have been most commendable. Do not falter in these purchases until victory has been decisively won. You brought in several tons of scrap paper which was and is a vital need in our war effort. You have done a grand job this year.

SERVICE

Let us hope that you have caught a vision of service which will go with you through your whole life and make of you a far more valuable citizen than you might have been otherwise. To those students, boys and girls, who so creditably represented our school in basketball, my thanks go out to you, and I shall long remember what a fine group of young people you were to coach and to count as friends.

MISS JOHNSON: Underwater diving always called me in. JAMES HASKINS: How about sunken ships. JEROME VICK: No, but they are sub-merged.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

SUITS



OF ALL

COLORS

SHOES



HATS



GLOVES



WILSON,

OETTINGER'S

N.C.