

And you, as your duty, should never shirk."

I quickly replied to the little bird. The maker of the music I had heard: "I will come today, and hope it may be

That I may serve Uncle Sam on the dark, blue sea."

I ran my hand down into my pocket and found that I had \$1.25, just enough to pay my way to the Recruiting Station at Salisbury and 25c. to tip the porter when I got to the Pennsylvania Hotel in New York City. I decided then that I would leave to join the Navy the next day. After going to bed, I did not sleep much, owing to fear that I would miss my train next morning.

Therefore, I got up early and told my ma and pa that I had to go down town on business. They believed me, for they knew that I was a man of brains. I managed to "swipe" a biscuit and some jelly, so that when I arrived at the training station I might have something to divide with Uncle Sam. I purchased my ticket, but I had to watch the other people and do as they did, because it was the first ticket I had ever bought. Really, I felt just like "John D."

Soon the train came in. I tried to get a drawing room, but the conductor said that they were all taken by people going to New London to the baseball game between New London and Farmville. So I had to go back into the smoker. While there, I managed to slip a cigar off a man. I did not smoke it, however, for fear I would lose weight and fail to pass my examination. Anyway, I felt my

importance. I had a very enjoyable conversation with Governor Morrison on the cotton future, but I seemed to know more about it than he did.

It was not long before the conductor came through and cried: "Salisbury! Change trains for New York, Chicago, Boston and Philadelphia." Of course I changed. I then went up to the Recruiting Office and stood my "exam." This is one time I passed without any condition. The recruiting officer said: "Young man, we feel honored in having a man of your 'calibre' in the navy. What do you wish to enlist as?" I told him that I wanted to enlist as a musician; that I was a fine one—my father owned a banjo when he was a little boy. He gave me my ticket to Raleigh, and here I stood another examination. Here the officer stripped me, took my finger prints, tickled me, laughed at me, and made me put my clothes back on. I passed again. From here they sent me to the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., to take Sousa's place as band instructor.

On the way I stopped at Washington to have a talk with Secretary Daniels and President Wilson. They both felt honored. After Daniels told me all the changes that he desired made, I went to Chicago. While there, I called around at Sears-Roebuck Company and bought a postal card at wholesale price.

The next day I went over to the Great Lakes Training Station, about 41 miles from Chicago. The "Blue Jackets" were all glad to meet their new instructor, and presented me with a pair of aluminum cuff links.

I don't know what they thought I was going to do with them. All the boys liked me and felt that I was a good instructor.

I stayed there six months, and then came back to school. I had learned a lesson.

P. S. The musical instruments we used were shovels and mops, which were usually handled to the tune of "Home Sweet Home."

**FAREWELL TO THE A. H. S.**

(By Ruth Pickler.)

We've been waiting for many a year  
For the time to leave our old High;  
But now that we see the day appear,  
We bid farewell with a sigh.

The way has been rough, and covered  
with stone,  
But the teachers were thoughtful  
and kind;  
They didn't make us bear our burdens  
alone,  
To our needs they were never blind.

Of the numerous memories of the past  
I'm sure school days are the sweet-  
est;  
And we wish they could always last,  
But they certainly seem the fleetest.

And the worst of it all is to bid fare-  
well  
To our classmates and teachers too,  
Whom we have learned to love so well  
During the year of twenty-two.

So farewell, dear old Albemarle High,  
For with you we've had a good time,  
We could never find, tho' hard we try,  
A school as good as we leave be-  
hind.

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