

# Selma School News

J. P. TEMPLE, Jr., '30, Editor  
MILDRED HAYES, '31, Asso. Editor

This article is to express appreciation to the boys and girls who have contributed to the School News column, to the local paper for the privilege of expressing ideas and school activities through the town paper. We will ask the townsmen to cooperate with us, and by giving the paper a boost, provide a place to put school events down in history.

We have received a notice from the Editor of The Johnstonian-Sun saying that he would be glad to accommodate the school by allowing a column to be placed in his paper next year, provided it is so desired by the school, and readers of the paper.

We also wish to thank the teachers who have done so much to make the School News come out ahead. There would have been no news if it had not been for the cooperation among the teachers, as they are the real back bone of progress in all School activities.

This column was first started as a part of the English Grammar work, and it was to promote any talent that could be found among the students of the High School in the literary line. Mr. Jervis, English instructor, gave it the first boost, and then he has been gently pushing all the year, along with the help of the other teachers.

J. P. Temple, Jr.

## WELCOME ADDRESS

Friends; Comrades; Teachers; one and all:

The world is a great garden of Miracles which only those who have their inner sights wide open can recognize. Some one has written: That a seed—holding it in the hand—a grain of dust—motionless, unlovely, dead—yet think what it holds. A beautiful living thing.

This afternoon, we as a class are just pushing out from the tiny seed into the maturity of a graduating class. All these years we have been sheltered in the tiny sphere of the seedling.

The time has come now, when we no longer need the protection of the enfolding hull. We must push out into the open air, using our individual efforts. Some will fall by the way side, but others will travel on—Always forward as in Longfellow's poem, "Excelsior."

It has been a wonderful season of growth to us—here in Selma High—wherein we have grown side by side and felt ourselves very close kin.

It is a thought of no little sadness that from now on, we will grow widely apart in our thoughts, feelings and desires. Each will seek his own natural habitat and take root in the soil to which his own taste and possibilities must assign him. It is in that place alone where each will do his most perfect work.

Here, we have learned many lessons of life in God's universal garden. Lessons that only a practical "growing" experience can prove. This is the hour when we must test our theories in other soils and it is to this that we are timidly shooting these sprouts to give you greeting.

Dear Friends, My classmates have given me the greater honor of welcoming you here today. I am very grateful to them for this mark of their favor, but still, as I look around upon your faces, so clearly marked with lines of more wisdom and wider experience than ours may be for years to come, I cannot but feel that the words of welcome should come from you. Of course, you have shown us that you are interested in us by coming to listen to what we may have to say. Yet it is we who are joining you in the larger school of progress outside these doors, we who are entering into your pursuits and pleasures and becoming one with you in the social and business centers that make up active life. So much of our success will depend upon the way in which you will receive us and the spirit in which you respond to our efforts. Is it not we who should ask you for the glad hand of welcome?

Is it not we who are outsiders, seeking for admission to your companionship and favor? Is it not we who are yet to step forth and ask for our share in all that has been yours for so long?

Then, while we do truly thank you most humbly for coming, we yet feel that we must also ask your forbearance and kindly sympathy and crave from each one of you the warm handshake and cordial smile that will

assure us of your joy at bidding us welcome.

Welcome address written and delivered by:

George L. George, Jr.

## CLASS PROPHECY

'30

From the land of silver fountains, from the land of wondrous mountains, from the land of peace and manner, from the land of love—I greet thee! The land of 1999 keeps me, waits for you to join me there—Magic incense brings these Seniors to your fatherland and comrade. Hark! I must be going—I must show these folks the wonders in the land of 1999.

As I call the name of each of these Seniors, they will tell you of their life's work in this year of 1999.

Our dear president: The gayest of all our boys, George L. George.

"I am occupying the store which was formerly occupied by Doc Oliver & Son, running a Dressmakers establishment."

Our most beautiful class mate, Eloise Stallings:

"I am what I've always dreamed to be. A housekeeper with eight children."

Viola Godwin, a jolly good joker always:

"You will not be surprised to know I am a life saver at a Florida Beach in the summer and I have a good job sweeping streets in the winter during off time."

Dalma Crocker—Our handsomest boy, naturally he would indulge in this business.

"Yes, I am a first class demonstrator in make up."

Blanche Smith and Ruth Ellis—The babies of our class.

Blanche, "I have always heard it was stylish to be fat, so I am demonstrating herbs for fattening." Ruth, "She demonstrated it and this is the result."

Clarence Strickland—Wide awake, alert—yet "Dizzy."

"I am an opera singer on Broadway and will be glad to entertain you at any time."

Edna Earle Oneal—She has talked out and is at last quiet.

"Much to my surprise, my dreams did come true. I am the head of Oxford Orphanage."

Now comes Gladys Creech—Meek, modest, but mild.

"Me? Well, I am in The Salvation Army, not only that, but I have been promoted to the leader of the Singers on the streets."

Worley Earp—With his pleasing masterful voice:

"I am teaching in a deaf and dumb school recently erected in Selma."

Iva Mae Parrish—Quiet, timid, and fast but not least, Non talkative.

"My position is a good one—and I want the world to know I am style director of the Charles Davis Stores."

Clarence Hawkins, in short, Shorty.

"I've for a long time tried to control my hair, I finally decided the best thing I could do would be take a special finger waving course at the Dorothy Beauty Shoppe."

Mary Emily Stallings—She's gained the reputation of being a sport and always full of pep, Let's see—

"At last, it really is true. I am an Engineer on the railroad in Texas."

Anne Ashworth—a graceful enterer is she.

"I have attained the position as the very best toe dancer on Broadway."

Paul—Our dear Paul Eason—His wit has outwitted him.

"I have always admired the girls, so I decided the best thing for me to do would be a voice teacher at Pineland College for girls."

Lillian Bond—Gay, loud and talkative—will she ever cease to speak?

"How could I ever stop talking? Now, I am the speaker of the House of the North Carolina Senate."

Kenneth Gurley has always longed to be a wealthy business man. He has always mastered his call.

"I am selling the best fly catchers ever patented."

We can hardly keep this little girl still. She wiggles, moves around awfully fast, and is ever bouncing in her seat, Esther Barham.

"Indeed! can you realize it? I have a high chair in Congress."

J. P. Temple—as we all know he has always been a smart lad—he doesn't mind work at all.

"I started off low, but stick to your job and you will be promoted as I have been, I am janitor at Selma High School."

Norma Lee Creech—She's always been a grand tamer. She's succeed-

ed in taming all of her boy friends, but now, she has decided to tame another animal.

"I am a lion tamer in the Sparks Circus."

Martha Starling has always been a wee bit off, but who would have ever thought she would rise to such fame?

"I am in the movies and have the leading role in one of the latest pictures."

Orland Thorne, in other words "Coach" What's he doing?

"I am coaching tight rope walking in Silas Green Shows."

Stella Herring—She has always sought to save.

"I have sought and saved, but now, I can continue to carry out my plans as I've always desired. Therefore, I am sheriff of Johnston County."

Bill Woodard—A good little feller is he. How good (just)?

"I am a missionary to the darkest part of Africa."

Irene Creech—She has always had a terrible time getting clothes to fit her large figure.

"I am indeed the fattest lady at the State Fair."

Jean Massey—She has grown into a beautiful young lady, and will speak for herself.

"I am the Belle of Selma."

Written by Louise Stallings.

There is no suitable words to describe the splendid work the Seniors have for a record to leave behind, so we will let you form your own opinion by what we have given you.

## CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of Selma High School of the City of Selma, County of Johnston and State of North Carolina, being of full age and of sound mind and memory, do make, publish, and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament; hereby revoking all wills by us heretofore made.

Item 1. We direct that all our just debts and funeral expenses be paid from the surplus of the Senior Class fund for the executor of this will.

Item 2. We give bequeath, and devise the following to wit; To the School; The memory of our bright and shining faces in the midst of discouragements and math teachers; the right to criticize us after we are gone. To the Class of '31; the right to assume Senior dignity also the task of maintaining the high standards of our concentration in class rooms.

Item 2. (B) We give, bequeath, and devise the following to-wit: To professor Bueck: money to patent his dog hospital. To Mr. Waters: A better Senior Class so he won't be afraid to publish their names before final exams. To Miss Conn: An office force greater than that of the Seniors of 1930, and all their big fat zeros. To Miss Shippe: The French ability of Senior Boys. To Mr. Jervis: A comfortable chair to sit in while teaching. To Miss Perry (Mrs. Blackburn): We will the goodness in the Senior hearts. To Miss Boliek: All of the astonishing and epoch-making discoveries in the field of science which members of our class are too shy and backward to claim as their own. To Mrs. Bueck: A fund by which she can hire herself a cook so she won't have to worry about the staff of life, because she has been so faithful to us all.

Item 3. I, Louise Stallings, to Margaret Straughn, surrender my talent as an actress.

Item 4. I, Kenneth Gurley, will my sleek black hair, and good looking car, the things which have won the girls hearts, to Avery Vann.

Item 5. I, Martha Starling, will my snuff box to June Fulghum and Elizabeth Oliver, because they have worn out their own.

Item 6. I, Edna Earle O'Neal, will my silver plated tongue to Miss Gertrude Strickland.

Item 7. I, Worley Earp, will my ability to sing at all public gatherings to Bob Suber.

Item 8. I, Anne Ashworth, will my slenderness to Lillian Corbett.

Item 9. I, Stella Herring, will to Elsie Earp my spot in Mr. Jervis' heart to keep Edith Aycock from absorbing it all.

Item 10. I, George L. George, will my popularity with the girls to Floyd Price of Pine Level, in the hope that he may be able to ride to and from school and thus get away from the girls more quickly than I have.

Item 11. I, Eloise Stallings, will my make up to Mabel Barnes.

Item 12. I, Irene Creech, will my speaking ability to Catherine Aycock.

Item 13. I, J. P. Temple, Jr., will my assistant principalship to Norman Screws.

Item 14. I, Gladys Creech, will my daily letter to Daisy Adams.

Item 15. I, Paul Eason, will the hallowed spot across from the school ground, where I have smoked the peace pipe so often while waiting for the truck to leave in the after-

noon, to Erwin Fulghum.

Item 16. I, Ruth Ellis, will my curling irons, combs, etc; to Marie Stephens, may her hair some day be permanently curled too.

Item 17. I, Clarence Hawkins, gladly will my title as class dwarf to Mark Rollings.

Item 18. I, Esther Barham, will my ability to flirt to Sarah Creech.

Item 19. I, Lillian Bond, will my quietness to Inez Wilkins.

Item 20. I, Clarence Strickland, will my ability to be on the Alert to Billy Aycock.

Item 21. I, Viola Godwin, will my bottle of note ink to Mildred Hayes.

Item 22. I, Mary Emily Stallings, will my Whiz Bangs to Gertrude Strickland.

Item 23. I, Norma Lee Creech, will my place on the school truck to Ruth Hood, because Dock Rand Oliver may be the truth driver.

Item 24. I, Orland Thorpe, who have gotten out so often on the pretense of seeing after the new house I was having built, will this house across from the school ground to Jimmy Batten; and I want him to succeed in getting a wife to live in it with him. I don't object if this is Gladys Corbett.

Item 25. I, Blanche Smith, will my height to Mary Stancil.

Item 26. I, Iva Mae Parrish, will my ability to play basketball to Rosabelle Hinton.

Item 27. I, Dalma Crocker, will my beauty to "Red" Langston.

Item 28. I, Bill Thad Woodard, will my privilege of being called the most bashful baby to Bill Blackburn.

We appoint Theo sole executor of this will, and direct that he shall not be required to give bond in qualifying as such.

In testimony whereof, we hereunto set our hand and seal this fourth Day of June in the year One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Thirty.

Signed Class of '30 (Seal)

Signed, Published and declared by the above named, Class of 1930, as their last Will and Testament in my presence, who in their presence and at their request have hereunto subscribed my name as witness.

Frank Bexlow, Justice of Peace. Written by Bill Thad Woodard.

## HONOR ROLL

First Grade—Miss Winn, Teacher.

Honor Roll—Helen Mae Martin, Dorothy Virginia Price, Lynette Wood, Margaret Moore, James Oliver Dickinson, William Warren Hinton, Margaret Price, Ruth Hamilton, Leonard Turner.

Second Grade—Miss Adams, Teacher. Honor Roll—Marion Sasser, Franklin Modlin, Wilson Broadwell, Hattie Mae Daughtry, Lorena Morgan, Dorothy Reid O'Neal, Lois Mae Poole, Mary Lee Sasser, Meredith Webster, Clell White, Mary Elizabeth Whitley, Mary Ellen Pendergraft.

Third Grade—Mrs. Perkins, Teacher. Honor Roll—Jack Diehl, Victor Stephens, William Underhill, Morgan White, Doris Grant, Myrtle Griffin, Rosa Francis Lynch, Annie Pilkington, Gladys Parnell, Margaret Pittman, Grace Pilkington, Gladys Radford, Edna Mae Price, Jean Scales.

Fourth Grade—Miss Spiers, Teacher. Honor Roll—H. C. Denning, Annie Mae Wilson, Jack Adams.

Fifth Grade—Miss Martin, Teacher. Honor Roll—Donald Lee Broadwell, Bennett Creech, George Eason, Mac Norwood, Joseph O'Neal, Robert Smith, Frederick Waters, Gordon Whitaker, Katie Mae Avery, Ruby Batten, Wilma Creech, Louise Flowe, Eunice Fowler, Doris Henry, Maxine Jones, Margaret Lane, Joseph Lee, Doris Moore, Lois Pace, Mary Catherine Peedin, Margaret Ricks, Virginia Scales, Zona Starling, Pattie Wilson.

Sixth Grade—Mrs. Bailey, Teacher. Honor Roll—Dorothy Hartley, Otis Parrish, Edna Earl Stancil, J. P. Moore, Lushon Brewer, Mildred Avery, Burrus Jones, Hendford Creech, Gracie Lee Brown, Marguerite Smith.

Seventh Grade—Miss Robertson, Teacher. Honor Roll—Ralph Bond, James Godwin, George Willatts, Junior Eason, Lucille Barnes, Sadie Bridges, Rachel Faulkner, Ruth Pittman, Maddalene Seawell, Pearl Stephenson, Jessie Porter.

Eighth Grade—Miss Clement Teacher. Honor Roll—W. E. Branch, Jr., Lawrence Deans, Floyd Edwards, Raymond, Pilkington, David Simpson, eGorge Suber, Marvin Price, Mildred Baker, Pauline Batten, Viled Bond, Estelle Godwin, Hazel Higson, Marjorie Jones, Ella Newberry, Erma D. Parrish, Lucile Parrish, Dorothy White, Annie Cook, Bettie Eason, Myde Woodard, Helen Griffin.

Ninth Grade—Miss Nixon Teacher. Honor Roll—Ruth Mate Hughes, Hester Pittman.

Tenth Grade—Miss Blacklock, Teacher. Honor Roll—Ruth Ward, Anna Lancaster, Murrey Lane, Pearl Barnes, Mae Johns, James Suber.

Eleventh Grade—Miss Jones, Teacher. Honor Roll—Roland Fields, Edna Eason, Annie Laurie Hare, Hazel Lane, Gracie Radford, Alma Shirley.

Twelfth Grade—Miss Whitaker, Teacher. Honor Roll—Vick Branch, H. J. Cathrell, Lucille Crocker, Ruth Rose.

Thirteenth Grade—Miss Boliek. J. C. Avery, Henry Radford, Hoge Vick, Daisey Adams, Catherine Aycock, Amy Ashworth, Lillian Corbett, Bessie Hatcher, Ruby Phillips, Eva Mae Scott, Josalene Sutton, Marie Stephens.

Fourteenth Grade—Mr. Jervis. Honor Roll—Edna Mae Cameron, Rosabelle Hinton, Henry Grice, Blanche Barnes, Ernest Godwin.

Fifteenth Grade—Mrs. Bueck. Honor Roll—Mabel Adams, Mildred Hayes, Mary Catherine Eason, Iva Dewar, Lillian Louise Woodard.

Sixteenth Grade—Mrs. Blackburn. Honor Roll—Martha Starling, Esther Barham, Lillian Bond, Irene Creech, Norma Lee Creech, Kenneth Gurley, J. P. Temple, Jr., Clarence Hawkins.

On honor roll all year: Daisy Adams, Lillian Corbett, Ruby Phillips, Eva Mae Scott.

The Honor Roll was made hurriedly, and there are several names from the high school that are omitted. The reports are already given out, and we have made the best list possible. If your name is omitted, it was unintentionally, and with our great regret.

In addition to the regular 9 month Honor Roll, as is given above, we will now give you all the names we could get of those pupils receiving Honor Roll grades every month except the first one.

First Grade—Dorothy Virginia Price, Lynette Wood, James Oliver Dickinson, William Warren Hinton, Leonard Turner.

Second Grade—Lucile Eason, Jack Adams, Edna Mae Price, Annie Mae Wilson, H. C. Denning.

Third Grade—Donald Lee Broadwell, Bennett Creech, Robert Smith, Fredrick Waters, Katie Mae Avery.

Fourth Grade—Estelle Godwin, Lucile Parrish, Helen Griffin.

Fifth Grade—Pearl Barnes, James Suber, Mae John.

Sixth Grade—Hazel Lane, Alma Shirley.

Seventh Grade—J. C. Avery, Daisy Adams.

Eighth Grade—Rosabelle Hinton, Edna Mae Cameron, Henry Grice.

Ninth Grade—Mildred Hayes.

Tenth Grade—Martha Starling, Esther Barham, J. P. Temple, Jr., Clarence Hawkins.

This Honor Roll did not begin with the first month, as it was not published then. This yearly Honor Roll begins with the second month.

PRIZE WINNERS IN COMMENCEMENT CONTESTS

Bible Reading Contest—Roland Fields.

Essay Contest—Elsie Earp.

Reading Contest—Lillian Louise Woodard.

Oratorical Contest—J. P. Temple, Jr.

Best All Around Boy—Clarence Hawkins.

Best all Around Girl—Martha Starling.

These contests were judged by their merits by very competent judges. The pupils who received the five dollars in gold, for being the best all around students in the senior class were determined by a popular vote of the seniors.

WEEKLY EXCURSIONS

TO NEW YORK CHICAGO WASHINGTON AND OTHER CITIES NAMED BELOW FROM

To	Goldsboro	Selma	Raleigh	Durham	Burlington
Atlantic City	\$26.85	\$26.85	\$26.85	\$26.85	\$26.85
Baltimore	18.60	18.60	18.60	18.60	18.60
Chicago	51.10	49.95	48.35	46.80	45.85
Cleveland	39.05	39.05	38.65	37.10	37.10
Detroit	44.35	43.20	41.60	40.05	39.60
New York	28.65	28.65	28.65	28.65	28.65
Philadelphia	23.75	23.75	23.75	23.75	23.75
Toledo	41.25	40.10	38.50	36.95	36.95
Washington	16.40	16.40	16.40	16.40	16.40

Proportionately low round trip fares from other stations

TICKETS ON SALE FOR ALL TRAINS EVERY SATURDAY JUNE 7TH-AUGUST 30TH

30 DAY LIMIT 30

DAILY PULLMAN SERVICE

Goldsboro to Cincinnati-Carolina Special

Raleigh to New York—The Piedmont Limited

J. S. Bloodworth, D. P. A. Raleigh, N. C.

Travel via

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

And save a day in New York

## Well and Happy After Years of Suffering



MRS. CARRIE V. SEIVERT

"I've taken three bottles of Sargon now and every neuritis and rheumatic pain in my body is gone. My nerves are in perfect condition. Not only this, but I have gained ten pounds."

"I am now a well and happy woman and owe a debt of gratitude to Sargon."—Mrs. Carrie V. Seivert, W. 1926 Boone Ave., Spokane, Wash.

Sargon's fame is based on actual results, not empty promises. Millions use it, millions praise it. Selma Drug Co., Agents. Adv.

## LILACS

Lilac—perfumed loveliness Imprisoned in a vase of clay; Radiating fragrant peacefulness, Why are you content to stay?

Torn from the living tree Nourished by sun and wind and rain Cared for now by mortal me Surrounded by things—all inane.

Within your leaves and flowers You must have stored away Echoes of songbirds—sunshine and showers Laughter of children—carefree and gay.

So like the living lilac tree If we absorb the sunshine of life Mortals such as we might see More of peace and less of strife.

If we cling to things worthwhile and true Letting fleeting, glittering happiness go Lives will be less restless and blue For our vision would not be blinded so.

This poem was written by a member of the Selma High School of the class of 1919.