

## Rosman Elementary School News

### MY UNLUCKY DAY

One morning after mother had called me seven times I got up and dressed quickly. I put on one sock and hunted all over the room for the other one but could not find it. As breakfast was ready I put on my other shoe and went to eat.

Just as I started to reach for the butter I upset a whole glass of milk which ran to the end of the table into daddy's lap, causing him to say some big words.

As I was taking the cow to the pasture she got loose and ran into a man's garden. Then I had to pay him fifty cents I was saving to buy a baseball for the damage she did. I also lost my knife, all my marbles, and tore my pants.

Then I sat down on the grass to rest, but didn't sit long as I sat down on a bumble bee.

That night when I started to bed I found my sock. I had them both on one foot.

CLYDE RICE  
Fifth Grade.

### A NARROW ESCAPE

On last Christmas Eve a Hudson car with no top, came zig-zagging along from one side of the highway to the other, until it was almost in front of my house. Then it left the highway and turned over two or three times over a hill, into a field.

An alarm was given, and men rushing to the scene found the car upside down with two men pinned under it. They lifted the car off the men, and one of them got up without any more help. The other man looked as if he were dead. He was carried to the doctor, and the doctor pronounced him dead.....drunk.

EVA ISRAEL  
Fifth Grade.

### A RUNNING GOAT

While we lived at Oakland I was picking some flowers one morning when I saw a billy goat. I started to run, but I didn't run fast enough for the goat had four legs while I had only two. The goat hit me with his head and knocked me down. As I pumped up and started running again I knocked down a hornet's nest. The hornets began to sting the goat. In a few seconds the goat was gone.

After that, every time the goat saw me, he ran like the wind.

J. L. NICHOLSON  
Fifth Grade.

### WHAT I SAW AT THE FAIR

I liked the fair very much I looked at the rooms in the Grammar school and enjoyed seeing the things the other children were doing.

Then I went over to the gymnasium. The cement articles were pretty. I saw a negro made out of cement. His name was Uncle Ned. The other things I saw made out of cement that I liked were: Jesus on the Cross, pretty birds, men's heads and an elephant.

I saw many vegetables such as turnips, beans and tomatoes. I saw much fruit and other things.

I liked to see the bed spreads, cushions, quilts and flowers. I wish I could make things like this.

I saw many animals. There was a rabbit with five little ones.

There were sheep, cows, horses, chickens and turkeys.

I liked the fair very much and hope we have another one next year.

MORRIAH STEWART,  
Fourth Grade.

### OUR VERY OWN CIRCUS

We have a circus in our room on our sand table and we enjoy playing as if we were really going to the circus. We have different priced tickets, according to the age of each of us. We all play like we buy tickets, go in and then we go see the other things. We have a clown, a merry-go-round, all kinds of animals which we made ourselves out of clay. These animals are in little paper cages. We also have an airplane which Wylie I saw made. We pretend it costs five dollars to go up in it. We have enjoyed our little circus very much.

ELLA MAE WHITMIRE  
Fourth Grade.

### A CIRCUS I WENT TO

Once I went to a circus and I saw many interesting things. We bought our tickets and went into the circus and then we began to see funny things. I saw an elephant dancing on a barrel, I saw monkeys, lions, tigers, camels and all kinds of animals. The funniest thing of all was the clown and the funny things he did. The elephant picked up the clown on his trunk and flung him high in the air—then caught him again.

MARIE WILD  
Fourth Grade

### OUR FAIR

I came to the community fair Saturday. I saw many pretty things. But what I liked most was a little quilt with red ribbons on it. One of the girls in our room brought two cushions and a quilt that she made herself. I thought they were very pretty.

EDITH MORRIS  
Third Grade

### THE INDIAN FAIR

I went to the Indian Fair at Cherokee yesterday. I saw the Indians making clay boats, pots, jars and vases. I saw many pairs of bright colorful dresses and rings. I bought a pretty one to bring home with me. It was very much.

WEL GARDEN  
Fourth Grade

### VISITOR

Last night. He bit our toes with silver.

### INDIANS

The Indians are very interesting people. It is interesting to study their lives and habits of living. They have

### A NICE LOAN

Mrs. Stophel let us borrow some nice ferns. They make our room attractive. We enjoy having them.

Second Grade

### JACK FROST

Jack Frost has visited us. He pinched our toes. He turned the leaves yellow, red and brown. The leaves will soon fall to the ground.

VELMA PATTERSON  
First Grade

### THE MONTHS

January brings the snow,  
Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,  
Thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes loud and shrill,  
Stirs the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,  
Scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,  
Skipping by their pretty dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,  
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings cooling showers,  
Apricots and gillyflowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn,  
Then the harvest home is borne.

Warm September brings the fruit,  
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh October brings the pheasant,  
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast,  
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

December brings the sleet,  
Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

HAZEL L. MOORE, 7th grade

### ALEXANDER THE GREAT MAN AND HIS HORSE

One of the most famous of the Greeks was Alexander the Great, who made himself master of a large part of the world. He had a splendid horse which he always rode when he went to battle. He won this horse when he was a boy, by his wisdom and boldness. This is how he won it. The horse was sent as a present to King Philip, father of the young prince Alexander. The king went to wide plain to try it, and his son and all his great men went with him. But it was soon found that the horse was very wild. It kicked and reared so that no man could mount upon its back. The king was angry that so wild an animal should be sent to him, and gave orders for it to be taken back at once. The prince was vexed to hear this. "It is a pity to lose such a fine horse because no man is brave enough to mount it," said he. The king thought his son spoke without thinking. "Your words are bold," said he, "but are you bold enough to mount the horse yourself?" The young prince went up to the restless animal. He took the horse and turned its head toward the sun. He did so because he had seen that the horse was afraid of its own black shadow, which kept moving upon the ground before its eyes. With its face to the sun, the horse could no longer see the shadow, which now fell on the ground behind it. It soon became quiet. Then the prince stroked it, and patted it gently, and by and by he sprang quickly upon its back. The horse at once set off at a gallop over the plain, with the boy bravely holding on. The king and his men were in great fear for they thought the prince would be thrown to the ground and killed. But they need not have been afraid. Soon the horse grew tired of its gallop and began to trot. Then Alexander turned, and gently rode it back. The men shouted, and the king took his son in his arms and shed tears of joy.

The horse was given to the young prince. It loved its master, and would kneel down for him to mount, but it would let no other person get upon its back. The books tell us that at last, after many years, it was hurt in a fight. But it carried its master to a safe place. Then it died.

Alexander built a city at that place, and gave the city the horse's name, Bucephalus.

HILDA GALLOWAY

### ENGLISH CHANGE THE WORK

Since I have been large enough to perform even the easiest task around the house, I have been haunted by the word, "hurry." I wish Webster left it out of the dictionary. No matter what I start to do there always is the "hurry Earl" attached to it. Mamma, papa, brothers and sister hurry me. They don't realize that in the baby and should have things as I want. You cannot imagine my feeling. The other day when Mr. Kimzey said, "Earl hurry up and do your arithmetic or stay after school. I wonder if I will be hurried through life."

EARL DUNCAN  
Seventh Grade.

### A DREAM

Last night I dreamed that I was in an airplane going to Paris. I was enjoying my ride when it began to storm, the wind blew hard, and it began sleeting. I was frightened for the wind was tossing the airplane in all directions. Just as the plane started downward toward the ocean, it was ready to sink in the angry waves, I awoke.

ROBERT OATES, Jr.  
Sixth Grade.

### INDIANS

The Indians are very interesting people. It is interesting to study their lives and habits of living. They have

## DAYS WE'LL NEVER FORGET



many different ways of making a living for themselves.

The Indians are very crafty and skillful with their hands. They make many varied colored beads, baskets, rugs and blankets.

We are glad that the Indians are taking up some of the traits of modern civilization. Some of the Indians are being educated in our schools and colleges today preparing themselves to take up positions of importance in the world.

INEZ PANGLE  
Sixth Grade.

### BOOK REPORTS

Tuesday, September 27, Mr. Kimzey said all of the pupils of the seventh grade would have to make a book report for this month. He gave us a library to report on. If the book had more than one story in it you just had to report on one of them. Some of the pupils finished their book reports Friday and they were on exhibit Saturday in the seventh grade room.

The seventh grade pupils are to make six book reports this year. The pupils had never made a book report before, so it was rather hard for them. At first they didn't know how to fix them, but Mr. Kimzey told us how, and it wasn't so hard then.

Most all of the seventh grade is trying to learn as much as possible so it won't be so hard when the middle term exams come. Mr. Kimzey is proud of all of his pupils.

HAZEL MOORE,  
Seventh Grade.

### 7TH GRADE CHARGE CHAPEL

The seventh grade gave a George Washington program for chapel exercises Monday. Hazel Moore the class president was in charge. The program was as follows:

Bible Reading—Ruby Love.

Why We Celebrate George Washington—Helen Summey.

George Washington and the Colt—Russell Green.

George Washington as a school boy—Julian Jordan.

Jokes—Earl Duncan.

Washington as an Athlete.

Washington in the French and Indian War—Quinton Crane.

George Washington's Christmas gift.

A story of how George Washington got out of a trap—Charles Clark.

Washington and the Cowards—J. C. Parson.

Some of George Washington's rules of conduct.

Poem of George Washington—Archie Whitmire.

The last thing on our program was a story of the Father of the land we love. The program was enjoyed by all.

HILDA GALLOWAY,  
Seventh Grade.

### CELEBRATING WASHINGTON'S 200TH BIRTHDAY

The school I went to celebrated Washington's birthday in an odd way. It was a good way though for many people were out of work and had no garden lots. The school owned about 10 acres of land about the school, which was vacant. The city brought a big tractor and a plow down to the field one morning and three days later the ground was plowed up. Then came a job of measuring out lots 50 by a hundred feet and put broom poles at the corners that were painted red, white and blue. The gardeners were a great success for many people had no money to buy provisions with. We got our idea for the garden because Washington was a farmer himself.

J. C. PARSON.

### MY DOG

My dog's name is Spot. I named him this because of a spot of black on his back. This winter I am going to take him hunting with me

and train him. He wants to go with me everywhere I go, now.

When I come from school Spot runs to meet me. He jumps and plays about me until I have to make him stop. He is a very handsome dog.

RAY WINCHESTER,  
Sixth Grade.

### OCTOBER

I think that in many ways October is the loveliest month in the year. Frost comes about the first of the month and the leaves turn red, yellow, orange and brown. The mountains are at their prettiest. The chestnuts and chinquapins, walnuts and hickorys are dropping their nuts, and as we walk through the woods we see the squirrels running to and fro gathering feed for the winter. The red and yellow apples are hanging on the trees. There are so many beautiful things to see and enjoy in October that everyone should be happy.

LUCILE GALLOWAY,  
Sixth Grade.

### A DREAM

The other night I dreamed that I was in the "Half Moon" crossing the ocean. The ship ran against a rock and soon began to sink. As it went down I was swallowed by a big fish. When I jumped out of bed I awoke. You can imagine how glad I was that my dream was not true.

ELMER GALLOWAY,  
Fifth Grade.

### JACK FROST'S VISIT

Jack Frost came to visit us the other night. He made the ground white and bit the grass and flowers. Every plant that he breathed on dropped its head when the sun came up.

As I was going to school he bit my nose and tried to bite my toes, but I had shoes on. Then he said, "I won't try to bite your toes I will find a boy who does not have on shoes."

J. L. NICHOLSON,  
Fifth Grade.

### A NATURE WALK

Last Thursday our class went for a nature walk. We went into the woods. We saw many pretty trees: We saw Maples, Oaks, Chestnuts, Dogwoods, Laurels, Sassafras and Poplars. Miss Ballard told us many things about them. Their bright colors were very pretty.

CURTIS CHAPMAN,  
Second Grade.

### TWO VISITORS

Miss Deavers and Mr. J. B. Jones visited us Tuesday.

Miss Deaver gave us three points of good reading. They were: Know the Words, Read Loud enough to be heard distinctly.

We are working very hard to become good readers. We should like to have others visit us, especially our parents.

SECOND GRADE CLASS.

### NEWS ITEMS

We have moved to a new room, and I like it fine. It wasn't like I thought it would be, though. I thought that we were going to be in the fourth grade, and that all the other fourth grade children would be in here, too.

EDWARD CHAPMAN.

Mr. McCall's bus broke down this morning. I waited and waited for it to come along but it did not come. Mr. Whitmire had to come after me. All the children got in this one, and he pulled the other bus in. It was just like a train.

RUBY WHITMIRE

Rosman, N. C.  
October 17, 1932

Dear Henry,

How are you liking your new room? We are learning to write and spell, see, one and run. We miss you very

## FIRESTONE PEOPLE MAKE BIG RECORDS

Tells Of A. A. A. Victories And Records, All On Firestone Tires.

The five A. A. A. Championship Races of 1932 and the Annual Pike's Peak Climb—the big events of the automotive racing world—have brought new records and a new crop of young dare-devil drivers, according to Carl McCrary Firestone dealer in this city.

"The Indianapolis 600-Mile Championship, May 30, brought to the front ranks Fred Frame, who came from Los Angeles to set up the amazing record at 104.114 miles per hour—three miles faster than the record that had stood since 1925. 'Howdy' Wilcox, an Indianapolis boy, was second.

"The 100-Mile Championship Race at Detroit, June 5, was won by Bob Carey, another daring driver who came from the Pacific Coast, and won fourth place at Indianapolis even after a delay caused by a crash into the wall. Wilcox again was second.

"The 100-Mile Championship at Roby, Ind., June 20, was won by H. W. Stubblefield, who also has forged into the limelight as one of the most formidable racing drivers.

"The 100-Mile Championship at Syracuse, July 2, witnessed another victory for the intrepid Bob Carey, and 'Stubby' Stubblefield roared into the second prize money.

"The 100-Mile Championship at Detroit, September 10, the fifth of the series included in the 1932 A. A. A. computations for championship rating of racing drivers, was won by Sam Rose, adding another new name among the major victors.

The most spectacular and coveted victory outside of these did not go to a newcomer, but the veteran Glen Schultz set up a new record for the hazardous, jagged 121-2 mile grind in the Annual Pike's Peak Race. The amazing time was 16 minutes, 47.2 seconds compared with the old mark of 17 minutes, 10.3 seconds.

"All of these daring drivers chose Firestone tires, which have won for thirteen consecutive years at Indianapolis and six at Pike's Peak.

"The motorist may need the extra safety and protection afforded by the 'Tires of Champions' for only one instant, but that instant may mean disaster. Tires at present prices are the best investment in safety the motorist can make."

GLEN WINCHESTER,

### MY PET SPARROWS

I have some pet sparrows. They are brown. They are very pretty. When they are hungry they come to the window and say, "Chip! Chip!" I feed them and they go away. Soon they will fly away to the South for it is too cold for them here.

GLADIS GRAVELY,  
Third Grade.

### A SAD STORY

We had a big black and white spotted cat. His name was Tom. He was ten years old. The other day we found him dead. We will miss him very much because he was good to catch rats and mice.

EDNA ALLISON,  
Third Grade.

### MASONIC MEETING



FRIDAY NIGHT  
8:00 O'CLOCK

## How Old?



He doesn't look a day over fifty. And feels like forty.

At the age of 62.

That's the happy state of health and pep a man enjoys when he gives his vital organs a little stimulant!

When your system is stagnant and you feel sluggish, headachy, half-alive—don't waste money on "tonics" or "regulators" or similar patent medicines. Stimulate the liver and bowels. Use a famous physician's prescription every day.

More keeps. Just ask them for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin.

This appetizing syrup is made from fresh lemons, limes, celery, zing, and pure pepsin. One dose will clear up almost any case of indigestion, flatulency, constipation,

But if you want to keep in fine shape, feel fit the year round, take a spoonful of Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin every few days. You'll get better, sleep better and feel better. You will never need another stimulant!

Give the children a little of this delicious syrup two or three times a week. A gentle, natural stimulant that makes them eat and sleep. Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin. And never less than one spoonful each day.

Flows of secretions, constipation and other ailments. It's a great remedy for all these things. Just ask them for Dr. Caldwell's syrup pepsin.

Get it at your drug store, or write to Dr. Caldwell, P.O. Box 108, Bismarck, N.D. Each bottle 25c. Six bottles \$1.25. Free literature.