

# THE BREEZE

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NO. 1

## STOVALL PUBLIC SCHOOL HAS HAD PHENOMENAL GROWTH

Stovall Public School had its beginning in a little one-teacher school as Wilson Town, about one and one-half miles east of Stovall. About twenty-one years ago the location was changed from Oak Grove to Stovall. The first school building in Stovall was the building now used by Mrs. W. H. Cutts as a stable. Miss Helen Johnson taught this first school. Judging from the many friends she has left behind her she must have been a very capable and energetic teacher. The average attendance of the school was about sixteen pupils.

The location of the school was moved the next year to what is now the present site of the new school. Prof. Loughlin was teacher, and the enrollment during the earlier months of the school reached thirty, but dwindled to three before the end of the year. The work was a complete failure. Mr. Loughlin seems to have been quite an accomplished musician, and was much talked of as a violinist by the people of the town. The next year the teaching force was increased to two with Mr. Barbee as principal. Mr. Barbee was succeeded by Miss Helen Johnson, under her leadership the attendance grew to about forty.

The next move was to the new three-roomed house built just across the street and a little northeast of Mr. John Dean's home. School opened that year with two teachers, but the number was finally increased to three. Here it seemed that it required some little time to fill the new building to its capacity for there seems to have been no change other than in the teaching force for a period of five years.

In 1912, a five-roomed house was built on the National Highway, one-half mile south of Stovall on a very undesirable lot for a school. However, the school seemed to thrive. The attendance grew slowly but surely under the leadership of new principals nearly every year, only one or two of the number serving the school more than one year and none as long as three.

During the fall of 1919, when everything was making much progress in the community the idea of a new and better school seemed to have grown in the minds of nearly every body until a special election was called the following spring for the purpose of voting bonds. The election was carried by an overwhelming majority. The bonds were invalidated the following year by a cut in the valuation of the property of the district. This action of the County Commissioners automatically defeated the first effort to build a new and better school. The cause of education was not to be defeated, and a second election was called for and the amount of the bonds raised from twenty-five thousand to forty thousand dollars. The election was carried. The new building was soon started, and completed by the opening of school, September 11, 1922.

In 1919 the average attendance was only 63 pupils, but by the close of the school year of 1922 the attendance had increased to 234. This tremendous growth overflowed the house and made it necessary to add new rooms, two of which are just being completed. The attendance for the first month of the present year was 295 pupils. The enrollment has passed the 350 mark, and the average daily attendance is expected to exceed three hundred for this year.

## SPARTAN FIGHTING SPIRIT IN EVIDENCE

The officers for the Spartan Literary Society are as follows: Virginia Hicks, President; Lonnie Breedlove, Vice-President; Graham Parrot, Secretary.

With the courage and fighting spirit of the ancient Spartans, we are trying to make our society the best in school and of real educational value.

J. B.

## HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS APPEAL FOR HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

From the earliest times we find that home-making has been and is today, woman's chief vocation. But there are thousands of women in our country who have listened in vain to the call of home, and are earning a living in other branches of employment.

Truly, America will make no mistake in educating her women for this purpose. Happy homes contribute much to a nation's wealth and greatness. If America is to have happy homes, she must first educate her daughters in the art of home. A home cannot have an inviting air of restfulness and happiness where the house is poorly kept.

Most of our present system of house-keeping has been derived from the experiments of past generations, but there is no need for this; there is no reason why the house-keeper of today should cling to the traditions of the past if she can devise a better way. In the school of Home Economics this better way is found.

The pupil studies the selection of the site and construction of the house. This will enable the building to have the best material and the greatest economy of space and of labor for a given amount of money; thus far more than the cost of training will be saved.

We study also the beautifying of the home. A beautiful home helps to keep the farm boys and girls on the farm. Thousands of boys and girls each year are leaving the farm and flocking to the already overcrowded cities, far from the influence of mother and home. This ought not to be, but it will continue so long as the mother lacks the ability to make home attractive.

We learn household bacteriology. This teaches the difference between the harmful and helpful bacteria. This of course saves life, and prevents serious illness. It also teaches us what disease germs are, how to get rid of and remain free of them thus avoiding malaria, typhoid fever, and other preventable diseases.

The theory and practise of cooking is among the most important subjects taught in the home economics department.

If people had only known long ago, the principles of cooking, many failures in homes and many thousands of weakened constitutions would have been prevented. The young girl who has studied the principles of cooking is able to prepare at any time a nourishing and wholesome meal, an art that more and more women and men are learning to appreciate.

Household management teaches a woman how to do her work so efficiently that it can no longer be said that, "a woman's work is never done."

Of course there has been little cash recompense for the housekeeper, however, much she has studied her trade, but now we are beginning to realize that personal health and family comfort are above price, that cash recompense is as nothing compared with these things. Doubtless many men will still claim the holding of the family purse, but when there is a woman trained in buying he soon realizes that she can make money go farther than he and of his own free will establishes the common purse, without which the woman cannot fully realize the independence of a homemaker.

If a man wanted his son to become a lawyer he would not think of giving him a medical course; so why not give a girl an education fitting her vocation? If there is any greater satisfaction or happiness in this world coming to a woman than the knowledge that she is performing a part of the world's greatest work—that of making a home—I wonder what it can be.

The day in which home economics will be taught in every high school will mark the beginning of a new era in our history. Our homes will become more attractive; our families

will be happy and healthy, because the wife and mother will know how to prepare pure, wholesome food, and above all the boys and girls will grow to love the home.

A. G.

## THE SPIRIT OF HALLOWE'EN STALKS THRU STOVALL

Spooks! Spooks! My goodness, we had 'em at Stovall High School Auditorium, Wednesday night. Ghosts, Witches, Bats, Cats, Blackcats and Pumpkins were in abundance, and the spirit of Halloween crept stealthily into old hearts as well as young.

So irresistible was this spirit, that planks as well as people were caught in its sway, and in an instant the stage was transformed into a ghostly, gray, and gruesome graveyard.

While ghosts stalked in and out among the graves and talked in whispers, while they gave the Dance of Death, and word readings, the guests sat around shivering and breathless.

Witches, Gypsies, and Indians roamed in and out among the guests, as they went from booth to booth. They told to each who crossed their palms with silver, their true, tho' strange, fortunes.

In one room Hallowe'en had called forth the spirit of Bluebeard and his seven wives. A ghostly glamour was cast o'er the wall on which hung the heads of his unlucky victims. Bluebeard was there with all his brazen cruelty, gloating as he told to each who entered his Death Chamber, the unmerciful way in which each wife had met her death.

The tensify of Hallowe'en grew with the hours. Of course the pretty girl selling Kisses, and the waterless fishing pond provoked laughter, but neither these nor the attractive cafe, where sandwiches, cakes, and lemonade were served in a tempting fashion, was enough to break the spooky spell, and the guests filed dolefully into the night singing in their hearts, "There's no place like 'Home Sweet Home,'" but—"I'm 'fraid to go home in the dark."

## SENIOR CLASS ORGANIZED AND PLANNING GREAT YEAR

At a recent meeting of the senior class, we agreed to make "100% Strong" our motto. With the loyal support of every member we anticipate a successful year.

The organization of the class is as follows: Alma Yancey, President; Paul Campbell, Vice-President; Nannie Leigh Royster, Secretary; Alice Gill, Treasurer; Beatrice Williams, Historian; Gordon Spicer, Poet; Halie Norwood, Prophet.

The seniors have many aims in view, some of which may be of interest, namely, a school annual and a Shakespearian play in the spring. As yet these are dreams, but we hope to make them realities.

N. L. R.—Sec.

## JUNIORS ORGANIZED

Great bodies of people that accomplish anything worth while have to be organized. That is the reason that we organized the Junior Class today, October 30th, 1923. The officers elected were as follows: James P. Stovall, President; Lillian Dean, Vice-President; Jessie Burwell, Secretary; Betty Moore, Treasurer; Helen Taylor, Historian; Mary E. Davis, Poet; and Mary E. Spicer, Prophet.

We, of the Junior Class, shall endeavor to make this a great class by our faithfulness to our studies, loyalty to our teachers, and whatever else may tend to promote the best interests of Stovall High School.

J. P. Stovall,

## FRESHMAN CLASS ELECTS LOUISE CRUTCHER PRESIDENT

We, the class of twenty-seven, are trying to get on the honor roll for the second month. We have great expectations for the coming year.

We met on October the thirtieth and organized the class. The officers

are as following: President, Louise Crutcher; Vice-President, Francis Woody; Secretary, Annie Laurie Currin; Treasurer John McGee; Historian, Elizabeth Earle, Prophet, Bernard Spicer; Poet Ava Woody.

A. L. C.

## HONOR ROLL FOR FIRST MONTH

### First Grade

Robert Butler, Randolph Burwell, Fannie Crichton Daniel, Nellie Dean, Lurline Clement, C. T. Hester, Edith Woody, Charlie Wilson.

### Second Grade

Lambert Currin, Thomas Cutts, Margaret Gill, Marguerite Green, Josephine Hester, Cornelia McGarr, Thomas Poole, Mildred Satterwhite, Thornton Stovall, Bess Stovall, Willie West, Velma Woody.

### Third Grade

Myrtle Faucett, Julius Cash, Allen Cole, Marrow Stovall, Jim Beasley, Nellie Clark, Roy Wilkerson, John Richard Breedlove, Raymond Elliott, Ella Thorp Burwell, Melvin Williams, George Frazier.

### Fourth Grade

Harry Short, Louis Wilson, Harold Harris.

### Fifth Grade

Virginia Earle, Hazel O'Brien, Bernice Satterwhite, Penny Woody, Russel Harris.

### Sixth Grade

Ulysses Puckett, Dorothy Tillotson, Hazel Dean, Thelma Cole.

### Seventh Grade

Alexander Earle, Symour Satterwhite, Margaret Satterwhite, Verlon Dean.

### Eighth Grade

Ava Woody, Elizabeth Earle, Louise Crutcher.

### Ninth Grade

Lottie Wimbish.

### Tenth Grade

James Stovall, Lillian Dean, Eliza Spicer.

### Eleventh Grade

Unavailable.

## THE MAKING OF A NEWSPAPER

The spruce tree stands in the forests of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont. Along comes the woodmen and cuts them down. They are stripped of their bark and the branches are cut off. Then the logs are dragged to the water's edge, where they are floated down the river to the sawmill, and cut up into chunks two feet long. The chunks are ground up by heavy machines, or boiled in acid to separate the fibers. The acid process leaves the fibers long and makes the paper strong. The paper is then sent to newspaper offices. There are people in all parts of the country to gather news and write it up for the printers. After type has been set, the sheets are put in the presses, and when they come out we have a finished newspaper. These are sent to people in all parts of the United States and other parts of the world.

A. M. E.

## ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY REORGANIZED

The students assembled in the auditorium Friday morning, September 28th, to reorganize the Athenian Literary Society. The following officers were elected: President, Gordon Spicer; Vice-President, Dawson Burwell; Secretary, Paul Campbell.

Since we have more members than ever before, we intend to win many victories over our rivals, the Spartans, and to attain a reputation for our school of which we will be proud.

M. E. S.

## OLD STUDENTS WELCOME NEWCOMERS

To the pupils who have just come into school, we extend a most hearty welcome. We are exceedingly glad to have you with us and trust that we may be of help to you and you to us. The students, as a whole, invite you to join with them in promoting the best interests of the school and by so doing make it a more enjoyable place in which to stay. Therefore, we look forward with pleasant anticipations to your co-operation in this our duty.

## ALUMNI NEWS

John S. Pittard, '23, is now a member of the freshman class of Wake Forest College.

Sally Taylor, '23, is a freshman at Trinity College.

William Davis, ex-'24, has entered Wake Forest Forest College. All the class of '24 wish him much success.

Abner McGee and Goodridge Morton, '23, are freshmen at Carolina this year.

Pauline Pittard, '23, is a student at N. C. C. W.

Zack Williams, '22, entered Carolina this fall.

Lex Davis, ex-'23, a sophomore at N. C. State, spent the week-end at home.

Blanch Norwood, '22, is now teaching at Grassy Creek School.

Helen Gill, '22, left last week for Jorden Graded School, where she will teach primary work.

Mary Norwood, '23, is teaching near her home.

## DEDICATED TO S. H. S.

### BY FORMER STUDENT

'Mid the green fields of Carolina  
There among the old oak trees,  
Where the green leaves softly rustle  
In the gentle Summer breeze.

There the stars are ever shining  
O'er a town upon a hill  
And the katydid's are chirping  
In the dark when all is still.

There sweet flowers are in blossom  
In the gardens on the hill,  
But the girls that gather roses  
They are sweeter roses still.

'Mid the green fields of Carolina  
Where the cotton blossom bloom  
There the summer skies are bluest  
And the girls are ever true.

And the birds all love to sing  
When the butter-cups are open  
At the coming of the spring.

There the leaves turn the reddest  
At the coming of the fall,  
And the squirrel sits a-waiting  
For a hickory-nut to fall.

There my thoughts are ever turning  
To this spot I love so dear,  
And may I not forget it  
In the coming of the year.

P. D.

## JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY ORGANIZED

On October 5, 1923, the grammar grades met and organized a union society. The meeting was called to order by Miss Petree. She stated that the purpose of the meeting was to elect officers. Hazel Dean of the sixth grade was elected president, Harry Short, of the fourth grade, vice-president, and Elizabeth Stovall, of the sixth grade, secretary.

The society meets every Friday. Each grade furnishes at least two members on every program.

H. D.

## MY DREAM

### (A Fourth Grade Composition)

Last night I was awakened by mamma coming in my room and saying, "Frank, you have eaten too much supper. You are talking in your sleep again." I was dreaming that I was on the ship with Columbus as he made his first voyage. We thought we were about to be swallowed by a sea monster. No sooner had Columbus quitted us, when I heard one of my friends say, "I feel like we will reach the edge of the earth tonight. Who can tell where we will fall to?"

We decided that we would never see our home people if we did not turn back. We begged Columbus to turn back, but he was so determined and said we would soon reach land. We started to throw him overboard, but Columbus promised that if we did not see any sign of land in three days that he would turn tack.

I am sorry that mamma woke me. I would like to have reached land with Columbus.

Frank Howard.