

Our School Days

The days our school life begun
'Twas the ninth of February in the
year '31.
Eager faces bright and gay,
Began their wisdom on that day.
First came "Miss Mary" tried and
true,
Showing us so carefully what to do.
We worked very hard on things, that
to us were new,
And the next year our teacher was
Miss Sue.

Under Miss Montague's guiding hand
Into the fourth grade we did land.
With Miss Vernon's patient care,
We were soon under the leadership of
Miss Claire.

We worked in the fifth grade one and
all
In hopes that in Miss Collins' hand
we would fall.
But due to the change of a rule
The sixth grade went to the high
school.

Under Miss Odham, Miss Epes and
Mrs. Brown,
We then became part of "China
town."
We worked very hard and thus did
pave
The way to enter the seventh grade.

One grade in our journey we won't
forget,
That's the seventh grade—you can
bet.
With our studies, our work and fun,
With Mis Harkrader, Miss Clarke,
and Mrs. Sledge it was well done.

So farewell grammar grades and
teachers dear,
We say goodbye with a parting tear.
We won't forget you as years roll by,
But remember you pleasantly all
through high.

—THEO STRUM,
Seventh Grade

**Seventh Grade
Commencement Exercises**

Friday, May 13, at 8:30 P. M.

PROGRAM

- Opening Song Seventh Grade
- Salutatory Ida Frances Harris
- Class History Martha Boatwright
- Prophecy, "The Gossips"
Peggy Whitten, John McWhorter
- Class Poem Theo Strum
- Dialogue, "The Departure of the
Seventh Grade"
Martin Michie, Gordon Wilkerson
- Introduction of Speaker
Miss Lucille Clarke
- Address Mrs. J. B. Spilman
- Presentation of Certificates and
Awards Mr. William Sledge
- Valedictory Emily Moore
- Closing Song Seventh Grade
- Daisy Chain Sixth Grade
- Song Sixth Grade

**6th And 7th Grades
Play Helena Boys**

The game was played at Helena
on April 12th. The lineup was as fol-
lows: Cecil James, catcher; Randolph
King, center field; Buddy Thomas,
first base; Martin Dunn, right field;
Bassel Averette, pitcher; Norfleet
Umstead, short stop; Russell Scar-
borough, second base; Junior White,
third base; and Lawrence Hall, left
field.

We kept the lead through the en-
tire game, making most of our runs
in the third inning, and Helena made
hers in the sixth. Of the runs for
Roxboro our captain, Randolph King,
made the most. He also made the
longest hit, a double. The score was
13 to 8 in favor of us. The game had
seven innings.

—JOHN MCWHORTER

Junior Club



Boys' Baseball Team



**6th And 7th Grade
Boys Play Allensville**

On April 19th the boys' team of
the seventh grade from Allensville
came up and were defeated by the
capable players of Roxboro sixth
grade. The players: Randolph King,
catcher; Buddy Thomas, first base;
Martin Dunn, right field; Norfleet
Umstead, shortstop; Russell Scar-
borough, second base; Cecil James,
third base; Junior White, center
field; Lawrence Hall, left field. Of
the seven innings the sixth was the
most outstanding for us. The coach
from Allensville was along but his
"Legions" were defeated by a score
of 4 to 7.

—JOHN MCWHORTER

Meeting of Junior Club

The Junior Club held its annual
meeting in the form of a weiner roast.
The forty members of the club met
at the Methodist Church and hiked
to Mountain Lake where the picnic
was held. The girls enjoyed gathering
dogwood and climbing the hills
around the water.

This was the last club meeting of
the year, so the girls disbanded until
next year. They were accompanied
by Miss Clarke and Miss Harkrader.
—MARY LOUISE HARRIS.

**Grammar Grade Faculty
In Roxboro High School**

- Lucille Clarke, Grimesland, N. C.,
history and geography (7th).
- W. S. Sledge, Louisburg, N. C.,
math and science (7th).
- Margaret Harkrader, Dobson, N.
C., reading and English (6th).

Self-Interest

Lincoln and his law-partner, Herndon,
jogging along a muddy road in
an old buggy through pouring rain,
were discussing a point of philoso-
phy—whether there is such a thing
as a disinterested, unselfish act. Lin-
coln said no; Herndon argued that
there are such acts.

They passed a pig caught in a
crack of an old fence, squealing for
dear life. A little farther on, Lincoln,
who was driving, stopped the buggy,
got out and let the pig loose. When
he climbed back in, his feet were
muddy, his clothes wet, his hat
dripping.

"There now," said Herndon, "in
spite of your fine logic you have
proved my point. Why get out in the
mud and let that silly pig out when
he would have wiggled his way out
anyway?"

"It was a purely selfish act," said
Lincoln. "If I hadn't I would not
have slept a wink tonight; his squeal
would have echoed in my dreams. He
might have wiggled his way out, but
I wouldn't have known it. I win the
case." —From *Readers Digest*.

CITY ICE CO.

ICE & WOOD



Dial 4231



W. W. Woods, Mgr.

Your school term is about to close
But that doesn't mean that you have to part—
You can still be together at

KING'S PALACE

Cold Drinks Ice Cream
Sandwiches of All Kinds

KING'S PALACE

Phone 3351

Coleman King

Such A Friend As Radio

ELECTA D. WILLIAMS

A mighty force is in the land
Which scientists now understand,
And give today their thanks supreme
For a grand visionary dream,
A dream made real, for now they
know
The miracle of radio,
Which keeps us *en rapport* with life,
With all its great achievements rife.
Today we do not need to roam:
The world comes to us in our home.
Though helpless "shut-in" we may be,
Broadcasting stations make us free
To listen through enchanted hours,
With wonder at such magic powers!
Through the uncounted miles of space
Speakers we hear, as face to face,
With words of wisdom high and true,
Which make us long great things to
do.

Hear sermons eloquent and rare,
Uplifting as the voice of prayer.
Loved music comes to make us calm,
Sweet singing also with its balm,
From the great city by the sea
Hear of the new astrology.
Humor and wit we hear sometimes,
Orchestral songs and ringing chimes.
O'er many miles child stories sweet
Are making kiddies' rays complete.
Indeed, if we but have a "set,"
There's no end to the joys we get.
By "listening in" to halls of state
We still can keep right up to date.
Though far from towns with every
aid
To knowledge, we are not afraid,
For unseen powers give us today
The wisdom of the far away.
No isolation do we know
With such a friend as radio.

It is easier to perceive than to
find truth, for the former lies on the
surface, and is easily seen, while the
latter lies in the depth where few are
willing to search for it.—Goethe.

Jennie Wright

The books which help you most
are those which make you think the
most.

SECOND WEEK

Even a mistake proves that you
tried.

THIRD WEEK

Just being happy is a fine thing to do.
Looking on the bright side rather
than the blue.
Sad or sunny musing is largely in the
choosing
And just being happy is brave work
and true.

FOURTH WEEK

It takes a man with a pretty long
neck to get a view of himself from
all four sides. Criticism shows us our
work as others see it and even the
most experienced may profit by it.

FIFTH WEEK

The man who thinks he can't do it
is always more than half right.

Patience

There are those who want the oak
tree to grow and spread its great fig-
ure, full grown, right on the dot.
They want a new school over night.
The ak must grow. Ideas must take
root. We must await the growth. We
must have patience.

Be quick to see what is good and
what is promising. Be encouraging.
Be fair. Be honest. Be steadfast. And
having done all, be patient.

—*Student Echo*, Lumberton, N. C.

Compliments

of

A FRIEND

Come Out and Enjoy a Game of Golf

Then refresh yourself with a cold drink

Five miles out on R-144

Wade Service Station

There's a difference in
Ordinary Milk and Pure-Bred Guernsey

GIVE OUR MILK A TRIAL

DURHAM DAIRY PRODUCTS

Distributed by

ROXBORO DAIRY CO.

A. C. FAIR, Prop.

Dunbar and Daniel Studio

The South's Leading Photographers

110 Corcoran Street

DURHAM, NORTH CAROLINA