

Last Will and Testament

County of Johnston
State of North Carolina
Town of Smithfield.

We, the undersigned members of the Senior class of the Smithfield high school, being of sound mind and memory, but considering the uncertainty of earthly existence, especially after the last four years of physical torture and mental anguish spent in this asylum of toil and trouble, and realizing that our days of confinement are almost over, do deem it necessary to provide for a fair and just distribution of our many good qualities and wonderful talents; Therefore, we do declare this to be our last will and testament:

Item One: To that most notable body, the Faculty, we give and bequeath our appreciation and gratitude for their long suffering patience and kind assistance in our struggle to reach our ultimate goal: that is to receive a diploma from the Smithfield High School.

Item Two: To the Juniors we leave our place as Seniors together with our Senior dignity. We also leave to them our Senior privileges; these we have a perfect right to give away having paid dearly for each one.

Item Three: To the Freshmen we leave the vast amount of knowledge we have acquired both as a whole and as individuals. If used in the correct manner, it will enable them to slip into the lunchroom for sandwiches, pass notes all day without being detected, and pass all exams without ever opening a book.

Item Four: To Mary Gattis Holland we bequeath Marjorie Johnston's superfluous dignity as she will have no further use for it after commencement.

Item Five: To Irving Gillette we bequeath Edna Hildebrand's artistic temperament, knowing that he has a fearful lack of aforesaid article.

Item Six: To Joe Honeycutt we bequeath Willard Lawrence's extreme length and graceful walk. We are sure Joe will appreciate both.

Item Seven: To Virginia Williamson we bequeath Mattie Lassiter's blond permanent wave, which Virginia most sorely needs.

Item Eight: To Elizabeth Creech we bequeath Rose Grantham's sweet disposition and gentle ways with the earnest request that she use both diligently.

Item Nine: To Theron Johnson we bequeath Ben Baker's spectacles, that he may strain his eyes no more in attempt to see Rachael Creech.

Item Ten: To Mildred Cotter we bequeath Carrie Young's avoirdupois for we feel sure both would be thereby improved.

Item Eleven: To Miss Brett we bequeath the following information: Wanted—A junior partner at Huntley's.

Item Twelve: To Mr. Rice, our esteemed coach, we bequeath our Senior manners which we feel sure are an improvement over his own.

Item Thirteen: To Anne Stevens and Ellen Patterson we bequeath Carrie Parrish's freckles with the following advice—Don't fight over them; divide equally.

Item Fourteen: To next year's Virgil class we bequeath Sam Booker's jack. May it be as useful to them as it has been to us.

Item Fifteen: To all the pupils of the High School we bequeath our famous class spirit which, in spite of many difficulties, has ever been united and undaunted.

Item Sixteen: To the school as a whole we bequeath our lasting loyalty and good wishes for many more successful years.

Item Seventeen: We do appoint as our trustees and executors the members of the Sophomore class; giving them the right to pawn all of old books, pens and pencils in settlement of any debts we may have incurred.

In witness whereof, we do hereunto set our hand and affix our seal this day of _____ 1925.

IRENE PAGE STEVENS,
Testator.
Signed, sealed, published and declared by the Senior Class to be their Last Will and Testament, in the presence of us who have hereby subscribed our names.

Choose Nominees For Director
At a meeting of delegates of the Cotton Cooperative Association from Wilson and Johnston counties held in the court house here Tuesday, two directors for this district were nominated. Messrs. J. H. B. Tomlinson and J. W. Stephenson are the nominees who will be voted for by the members of the association. Both of these men are real dirt farmers, and farmers who farm on a big scale. The association would make no mistake to choose either man as a director. The votes will be counted on June 9.



Members of The Eagle staff who are responsible for the first annual put out by the Smithfield High School. Reading from top around to right are: Willard Lawrence, associate editor; Nolia Gurley, joke editor; James Hill, advertising manager; Edna Hildebrand, artditor; Thomas Watson, athletic editor; Lawrence Stancil, business manager; Arah Hooks, snap shot editor; Henry Royall, literary editor; Carrie Young, assistant advertising editor; Worth Boyett, honorary; Majorie Johnston (center) editor in chief.

GIANTS PLAY RED SOX AT WILSON'S MILLS

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." In modern day terms of pedagogy the above adage is alive in the role of play ground recreation. As active as the typical class room with the "youth of the land," just so should be the outdoor periods with the "youth of the muscle."

This week, May 18—May 22, in the Wilson's Mills high school baseball is on the market. The "World's Series" is being played between the Giants and the Red Sox. The teams are working for the "best three out of five." The winning team will be entertained by the losing "good sports" at a picnic dinner served at the regular school lunch period.

Never have "Babe Ruth" and "Ty Cobb" showed more interest; never have those "stars" worked more earnestly. Each team is cooperating; playing fair, abiding by umpire's decision, having fun. For the rest, come and see!

The line-up is as follows:
Giants: Lillie Radford, field; Daisy Otto, left field; Elgie Price, third base; Eva Batten, second base; Mabel Barbour, right field; Imogene Murray, center field; Thelbert Barbour, pitch; Alfred Byrd, first base, and Leon Parrish, short stop.

Red Sox: Vara Beasley, field; Sue Tomlinson, left field; Ritta Gower, third base; Ruby Dodd, second base; Mase Barbour, right field; Mrs. Carl K. Parrish, center field, Jim Uzzle, pitch; Roy Casey, first base; Vester Turnage, short stop.

Braxton Smith, catcher, both sides; Lloyd Batten, umpire, Elmo Gardner, score keeper.

Watch the date on your label.

CLASS POEM

By LAWRENCE STANCIL

We're the Seniors—class of '25,
We're the Seniors—the best class alive.
Our time is limited—the day is nigh
When we graduate and leave old Smithfield high.
We've studied long without any rest,
And burned midnight oil to stand the test.
History, Latin, and Geometry too—
We've conquered them all and now we are through.
No worry, no work, no trouble, no care,
We're dignified Seniors and glad to be there.
Our friends we leave to take our place,
And say, "Stick to it; don't drop from the race."
We've climbed and pushed to the top of the ladder,
We're celebrities, yes, and wiser though sadder.
We're the highest of high in the whole high school;
And hampered by nothing—not even a rule;
Our privileges many, too many to name,
Have given us our scholastic fame,
And liberty, freedom to one and to all
Is generously granted from now to next fall.

HISTORY of the CLASS

By Carrie Young

History means, I suppose, "facts chronologically arranged" with, perhaps, the addition of some causes and effects of the same. In giving these facts, I must be careful not to trench upon any of the interesting happenings for fear of being called down by Leo Ennis, statistician. I must not indulge in rhyme lest Lawrence Stancil, poet, may be offended. I can't even dare to make song of our most inspiring facts lest I be violently reminded that our class song (and we must have but one) is already entrusted to Ben Baker. I must not even ask that undergraduates may, when another session begins, occupy our desks where we've laughed and cried, and which we've beautified with ink blotches and hair pins scratches, for that solemn duty belongs to our testator, Irene Page Stevens.

Handicapped as you see I am, yet I AM permitted to give a few "facts chronologically arranged."

'22. We entered the high school in a class of forty-four (mostly boys and girls) a menagerie well managed by Miss Ora C. Canceled, who diligently watched over and guided us in the use of our plough—Algebra. Roots of Latin were dug up before our eyes and transplanted in our brains by Miss Laura Weddell. Being far too young and inexperienced to realize the need of officers, we left all matters of class welfare to our teachers.

'23. Sophisticated Sophomores! What excitement! A new building and a top-floor room—quite a rise over our old basement quarters. But alas, a great number of us were miss-

ing. However, the new school trucks gathered in enough students to almost fill the places of our lost members, finally giving us the number of forty-two. We began to sparkle with quite a number of gems in athletics. Miss Wilson, the girls' coach, unearthed them. These, added to our brilliants already starring in that

FOOTBALL RECORD

Our football team for 1924 was composed of new players. At the beginning of the season Mr. Rice outlined the fundamentals of good playing, and then with long hours of hard work he soon had the team ready to face heavier opponents without fear of defeat.

The first game of the season was with Elm City at Smithfield. Elm City's team was heavy, outweighing the home team by ten pounds. But they were inexperienced. The outstanding features of the game were the ability of Kirkman, captain of the team, the strength of Johnson at center, and the three long and thrilling runs made by Honeycutt. The score was 60-12 in favor of Smithfield.

The following Friday found the Smithfield eleven on foreign territory. The game with Mount Olive proved to be a disastrous one from beginning to end, yet it revealed the spirit of the team as nothing else could. Leaving their cars in Goldsboro they walked five miles, often deep in water, and crossed a trestle that spanned Little River. Without any rest they went into the game, but despite the excellent work done by Stancil, Johnston and Captain Kirkman, the line was never crossed and Mount Olive rolled up a score of 24 points against us.

Goldsboro was our next opponent. In the beginning of the game the two teams seemed to be evenly matched but Goldsboro soon pushed through Smithfield's defense and won the game by the score of 12-0. Honeycutt, Johnston and Matthews did exceptionally well throughout the entire game.

The game with Dunn was played at Smithfield. When the visitor's eleven came on the field the Smithfield supporters gave a sigh, for compared to the home team they were young giants. But when the game started they were found to be slower than Smithfield's players and though they fought like wild cats the score rolled to 24-6 in Smithfield's favor.

When the Selma team came over they were full of pep and confidence, though the weather did not favor outdoor sports. But Smithfield was the superior team from the beginning on

account of the unusually good playing of the Kirkman brothers, Stancil and Honeycutt. At the end of the game Smithfield was well in the lead with a score of 21-0.

And then came our first championship game. We again faced the Dunn team and again emerged from the conflict victorious. Honeycutt broke Smithfield's football record by making a broken field run of 70 yards. Willard Lawrence did excellent playing, intercepting several of Dunn's passes and making splendid runs. When the final whistle blew, Smithfield's record showed 13 to Dunn's 12.

Every team has its Jonah and so do we. Sanford, our leading athletic rival, drove us from the race. Much need not be said about the game. Sufficient it is, that our hopes for this season were no more. Yet the record for the first year of a new team has been considered very good and it gives us great hopes for next year's team.

BASKETBALL RECORD

1923-1924

The season of 1923 opened with all of the Eastern Championship team back except Godwin. The line-up of the team was as follows: Holland and Hill, forwards; Stephenson, R., center; Skinner, Brown and Stephenson, C., guards. This was one of the combinations seen at Carolina during the 1922-23-24 seasons.

Hill had played two years at Sanders Chapel and one year at Smithfield. Holland's experience began at Bingham's Military Academy and was continued for three years on the Smithfield team. Stephenson's and Skinner's record consisted of three years each on the first team. Brown's ability as a player was evidenced by the fact that before the end of his first season he was made a member of the varsity team—a place which he held throughout his four years. This was Clarence Steph-

enson's first year as a regular although he had been on the squad for three years. Eugene Caudill played forward as a substitute and made a good showing. Other substitutes were Kirkman, forward, John Caudill, center and Patrick, guard.

Coach Rice put the team through a strenuous season, defeating Lillington, Maysville, Wilson, Sanford, Wilmington, Petersburg, Va., and the N. C. State Freshmen before the championship series. Only two defeats were met and both from the Carolina Freshmen. During the championship, Pikeville, Fremont, Wendell, Wilson, Raleigh and Sanford were defeated. Durham gave us our first set back in the semi-eastern final.

Judging from the material, appearance and training, the team of '25 will probably equal or surpass last year's record.

CLASS SONG

By BEN BAKER

From the first grade upward we have traveled
Until at last we have conquered our goal.
Our studies, great and small
We've conquered one and all—
That's why we're graduating now.

CHORUS:

Now we guess
That without S. H. S.
Our future would never have looked so bright,
When we're slack
She pats us on the back,
And is always showing us what is right,
Her name we'll cherish,
It shall never perish,
Upon it we'll gain success,
While alive, the class of '25
Will always, always love old S. H. S.

From now we'll follow different courses,
But with you our tho't will ever be.
And we know unless
We always do our best
We can never win a victory.

line, brought us into the limelight. But the crowning achievement of our Sophomore class was the acquisition of our good luck Penny.

'24. Not having lost our aforementioned Penny, good luck awaited us at every turn. The following officers were elected to seize upon any stray bits of responsibility that might be found, and brand them with our seal. Henry Royall was chosen to the high office of President, while the records and finances were very capably looked after by Lawrence Stancil. During this year our activities varied somewhat. Athletics were still at the front, but early in the fall our attention was seized by the money-making microbe. As a result we sallied forth to the county fair to sell red-hot hot-dogs and ice-cold coca-colas. The wealth accumulated there, we unselfishly used for taking the Seniors on a trip around the world. Their education showed quite an improvement after our short visits to Ireland, Iceland, Japan, and Hawaii.

'25. The brightness of our Junior year not at all crushed, was a great help in developing us into dignified Seniors. Counting ourselves thirty-

three strong, we set about electing the following officers: Worth Boyette, president; Arah Hooks, vice-president; Lawrence Stancil, secretary; Rose Grantham, treasurer—as good a corps of officers as ever was found. Rejoicing in the possession of our Penny, we have started hoarding our last row. "Soaring upward" is the motto we have selected. We have already successfully managed a booth at the fair and we are now editing an annual—the first one the school has had. Our class members are again starrng in athletics, the girls still under their admired coach, Miss Wilson. As for amusements, we are looking forward with pleasure to a much-longed-for banquet given by the Juniors. In fact, these sad expressions on our faces, just at this time—that's only a hint to the Juniors that we're LONGING FOR A BANQUET!

Princeton Swamps Smithfield
Princeton, May 22.—The Princeton junior baseball team defeated the Smithfield Sunday School class Wednesday afternoon by th escore of 24 to 2. Edwards pitched a good game for Princeton, allowing only three hits and striking out nine men. The features at the bat were Edwards, Tart and Snipes for Princeton, each getting two two-base hits and two one-base hits. Edwards would have pitched a shut out game if it had not been for Young making a bad play and turning in two men making the two runs.

The feature of the game for Smithfield was the pitching of Stevens and Hooks. Smithfield used three pitchers but neither could stop the Princeton sluggers. The second pitcher went into the box had nine runs made off of him and no outs in one inning. Edwards and Tart pitched and caught a good game.

Murphy, a new cavalry recruit, was given one of the worst horses in the troop.

"Remember," said the sergeant, "no one is allowed to dismount without orders."

Murphy was no sooner in the saddle than the horse kicked, and Murphy went over his head.

"Murphy," yelled the sergeant, when he discovered him lying breathless on the ground, "you dismounted!"

"I did."
"Did you have orders?"
"I did."
"From headquarters?"
"No sir, fro m headquarters."