

Editor in Chief

Margaret Gordon

# NEWS OF THE SCHOOLS

—AS TOLD BY STUDENTS—

Assistant Editor

Annie Miller Seeley

## Editorials

### VALUE OF ATHLETICS

No organization, whether it be large or small, can get along without someone to lead who knows how to guide the others, so any kind of athletics to be successful has to have a supervisor, who is capable of taking care of and teaching the participants in the games.

Another thing, there have to be some rules for one to follow, for if there were not everyone would do exactly as he wished, regardless of the other person and soon there would be a break up between the different factions.

Athletes when well carried out are of much help to the body mentally as well as physically. They develop will power, because you are always on the alert watching for opportunities and grasping these opportunities, when you see them. You teach your muscles to obey the mind and this naturally develops a keener and more far-reaching one.

The moral side of athletics is greater than anyone would suppose. If a person is able to play a game fair and square, whether or not his opponents are, then it is more than likely that in later years he will deal with his business associates the same way, but if he goes mean tricks just to get even with the other fellow, because this fellow treated him dirty once before, what kind of a business man will he make later on?

All athletic games should be played with a most sportsmanlike attitude. When played by just the lovers of the game this attitude is carried out even in defeat. After a defeat they do not stop there but try that much harder, so that next time there will perhaps be a won game to their credit. A pupil who is a good sport will not accept defeat as final. You can see where this affects their later life. If a person learns when he is young that defeat is an obstacle to be overcome, then when he is older he will not let adverse conditions stop him but try all the harder to win out.

Athletics develop team work. No team can expect to win a game if the ones playing in it do not pull together. They have to learn to cooperate, and this is important to the development of their character, for the word cooperation is important in the social, business and political worlds. There will not be as much opposition and cross-pulling between the present generation when they grow up, as between the older ones, because they have been taught, while participating in these athletic games, the benefit of fair play, sportsmanship and cooperation.

Teachers seldom give tests on Monday because pupils seem to know less on that day than any other. Mr. Sherrill gave one of the Civics classes a test last Monday and a very small proportion of the class made a passing grade. Let this be a warning to the Teachers, "Never give a test on Monday."

Pictures are being taken this week for the annual of the boys and girls Literary Society, Athletic Association, Domestic Art and Science classes, Glee Club, and the Freshman, Sophomores, Junior and Seniors. These annuals sell for \$2.00 each provided two hundred are subscribed for; if not, they will be \$2.50, so at least two hundred should be sold.

The next meeting of the boy's literary society will be held in the grammar school auditorium, Tuesday, January fifteenth. All the members are urged to be present. Our meeting of last week was postponed on account of the Teachers reception given by the Junior order, which caused our teachers to be absent. The program for our next meeting will be a law suit. Edward Dunston charged with stealing Tyre Sawyer's spelling book. The results of this Court will be published in The Advance next week.

What the D. O. C. means. Who the cadets are. Why "the forwards" turned guards. If a certain Senior boy has kissable lips. Why so many boys hang around Room No. 3. Whose scarf a certain Junior girl has been wearing. Who is really on the Girl's Basketball team. Who misses Mr. Dwight the most. Why a certain Junior girl had rather walk home than ride. If girls are really stylish. Why song titles have become so popular all of a sudden. Who the Senior boy is who goes down Main street and whistles every night when he passes a certain house.

Why we can't use the main entrance of the new Elizabeth City High School building. Why they don't put the "High School" signs off the Grammar School and put it, where it belongs.

Why we can't use the main entrance of the new Elizabeth City High School building. Why they don't put the "High School" signs off the Grammar School and put it, where it belongs.

Why we can't use the main entrance of the new Elizabeth City High School building. Why they don't put the "High School" signs off the Grammar School and put it, where it belongs.

### SOCIETY

By Thomas Johnson  
A delightful dance was given Friday night, January 4, by Miss Marian Nelson at her home on North Broad street, complimentary to the D. O. C. Besides the D. O. C. there were present: Messrs. Jack Jennette, Ervin Midgeotte, Willis Kramer, William Jennette, Francis Nixon, Bradford Sanders, Marvin Mann, Wilmer Ballard, Robert Brooke Albertson and Harold Chesson. All reported an enjoyable evening.

The D. O. C. met at the home of "Allspice" Gard on Martin street, Saturday night, January 5. After the business was attended to a social evening was enjoyed.

Most of the members of the D. O. C. attended a musical concert Wednesday night presented by the Cambria Concert Artists. The program was highly appreciated.

SENIORS ORGANIZE DRAMATIC CLUB  
By Thomas Johnson  
The seniors organized a dramatic club Thursday morning. Margaret Hollowell was elected president, and Ervin Midgeotte, vice president. This club will be under the direction of Miss Paulk and probably one other teacher. The object of this dramatic club is to have at different times small plays to entertain the public. We hope that this will not only help to advance the talents of the students, but also to enable the people of Elizabeth City to become more interested in their children. As this is quite a new activity in our school, the seniors hope that other classes will grasp the idea and see which class can "put on" the best play.

THE INITIAL TEST OF THE NEW AUDITORIUM  
By Thomas Johnson  
The new auditorium of our beautiful new high school building received its first test Wednesday morning. The students of the high school and the seventh grades held their regular chapel exercises in it. Mr. Combs arranged the classes in their places, and made the following announcements: All pupils to walk in single file when going to their different classes, all pupils to enter the building in the morning and at noon through the two side doors at each end of the building, doors to be opened at 8:30 and 1:30, except on rainy days, and then to be opened earlier, the south end door of the study hall to be its entrance and the north end door to be the exit. After the announcements were made, the regular classes started.

THE DELET BLUE AND WHITE FLOWER POT  
By Miserere Hettrick  
I distinctly remember one incident that seems to me, in looking back, to be the first tangible link between my own heart and my father's calm, great soul.  
My father was seated on the lawn before the house, his straw hat over his eyes and his book on his lap. Suddenly a beautiful delft blue and white flower pot, which had been set on the window sill of an upper story, fell to the ground with a crash, and the fragments splattered round my father's legs. But his back was turned and he was deep in his book and did not look up.  
"Dear, dear!" cried my mother, who was at work on the porch, "my poor flower pot that I prized so much! Who could have done this?" Mrs. Primmis, Mrs. Primmis!  
Mrs. Primmis was the housekeeper. She popped her head out of the window, nodded to the summons and came down in a trice, pale and breathless.  
"Oh!" said my mother mournfully, "the plants in the green house were not as much value to me. I would rather the best tea-set were broken! The poor geranium I reared myself and the dear, dear flower pot which Mr. Caxton bought for me my last birthday! That naughty child must have done this!" Mrs. Primmis was dreadfully afraid of my father. She cast a hasty glance at him—he was beginning to show signs of attention—and cried promptly, "No ma'am, it was not the dear boy, bless him, it was I!"  
"You? How could you be so careless? And you knew how I prized them both, O, Mrs. Primmis!"  
"Don't tell fibs, Mrs. Primmis," said a shrill voice, "don't scold Mrs. Primmis, mama. She didn't push out the flower pot."  
"Hush!" said the housekeeper, more frightened than ever, and looking aghast at my father, who had very deliberately taken off his hat, and was regarding the scene with serious wide-awake eyes.  
"Hush! and if he did break it, it was quite an accident. He was standing so and he never meant it. Did you, Master Sissy? Speak, or pa will be so angry."  
"Well," said my mother, "I suppose it was an accident; take care in the future, my child. You are sorry, I see, to have grieved me. Here's a kiss."  
"But really, mama, I pushed the flower pot out on purpose."  
"Ha! and why?" said my father, walking up.  
Mrs. Primmis trembled like a leaf.  
"For fun," said I, hanging my head. "Just to see how you looked, papa, and that's the truth of it."  
My father threw his book fifty yards off, stooped down and caught me to his breast.  
"Boy," he said, "you have done wrong! You shall repair it by remembering all your life that your father was proud of having a son who spoke the truth in spite of fear. Oh! Mrs. Primmis, do not try to teach him stories like that again."  
From that time I date the hour when I first felt that I loved my father and knew that he loved me.

ABSENCES  
By Lola Duncan  
Emma Spruill, seventh grade, has been absent for quite a while on account of illness. We hope that she will soon be able to be back with us.  
By Delbert Dudley  
Tom Weeks left Monday afternoon for Baltimore to go to a specialist to be treated.  
Thomas Williams has been sick with tonsillitis since school began after the Christmas holidays.  
Both are missed very much, and we hope they will soon be able to resume their studies with us again.

CLASS OFFICERS  
By Jane Elise Hastings  
Each class of the High School has its class officers, but only three or four of these officers from each room, form the student council, which meets Wednesdays of every week.  
We finished electing our officers this morning as we were rather stirred up from moving into the new building.  
Freshman A has elected the following for its officers: President, Gertrude Templeman; Vice President, Keith Saunders; Secretary, Virginia Banks; Treasurer, Robert Williams; Reporters, John Kramer and Rebecca Stevens.  
The president of all the Freshman classes comes from our class also. He is Tyer Sawyer.

THIRD GRADES HOLD AUDITORIUM EXERCISES  
By Selma Mae Chambers  
The third grades assembled in the auditorium for the first time Thursday morning.  
The exercises were conducted by Mrs. Skinner and her class.  
The spirit of January was the interesting feature. It was composed of songs, poems, and readings by the class.

CHRISTMAS EVE AT MIDNIGHT  
By Catherine Cartwright  
It was a cold, snowy night in December. The snow silently fell on the chattering throngs of Christmas shoppers. Occasionally a glimmer of light would shine from a down stairs window. At many houses, delivery wagons stopped, and we were convinced that Santa Claus had not forgotten some children, whom we supposed were tucked snugly in bed dreaming of the delightful surprises the next day would bring them.  
Nearer and nearer we came to the shopping district, where the lights shone on the falling snow. The Christmas trees, which had not already been sold, stood on the outside of the buildings, almost white with snow. A group of children gazed longingly at a bakery window, where many goodies were displayed. From a distant church, sweet Christmas carols were heard, and our hearts were filled with happiness.

REPORT OF OUR ROOM  
By Nellie Boyce  
We are expecting to make a product map of New England sometime next week. We will have pictures of the things that are raised there, in the most important places. This map will be very interesting and helpful to us, while we are studying the Northern states which New England is composed of.

ENJOY JUNIOR BANQUET  
By Mary Johnson  
The teachers of the graded schools had a special invitation to the Junior Order Hall on Tuesday night. After a speech by State Councilor J. M. Sharp of Reidsville, the Juniors and their guests were invited to the banquet hall and enjoyed the good eats there. We are glad our teachers had this honor and are upheld by Juniors throughout the United States.

OUR SCHOOL ROOM  
By Nellie Gray Gibbs  
As this is the last week of the fourth school month, tests are around again which makes a busy week for us.  
In a few more days we will begin our review and examinations, which are to mark the end of the first half of the school year.  
We have recently added two new students to our class and we hope they have a successful year.

THE IDEA OF A GENTLEMAN  
By Miserere Hettrick  
It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain. The true gentleman carefully avoids whatever may cause a jar or a jolt in the minds of those with whom he is cast. His great concern behooves to make all their ease and at home. He has his eyes on all his company; he is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant, and merciful toward the absurd. He is seldom prominent in conversation, and never wearisome. He is never mean or little in his disputes, never takes unfair advantages and never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments. He may be right or wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-headed to be unjust.

OUR SCHOOL ROOM  
By Francis Lewis  
Our room has the best teacher in High School. We were all delighted when we knew Miss Cantrill was to be our teacher for this term.  
With her help we are trying to make our room more attractive. We already have two beautiful ferns, and are all now making window boxes. We are also going to put up several pictures. We hope to have this fixed by next week.

SPORTS

OUR GYMNASIUM  
By Elgin White  
Our gymnasium is nearing completion. The workmen are working hard so as to turn it over to us by next week.  
Our school is very proud of the gymnasium, as we have never had anything like this to call our own before.  
Our basketball teams are working very hard for the games this month, and as we are in our new quarters we are able to accommodate visitors who come to see them. The parents and friends are asked to come out, and give us your support.

DOUBLEHEADER AT EDENTON AND CHOWAN  
By Thomas Johnson  
The girls and boys were hard at work practicing basketball this week. They play Edenton Friday and Chowan Saturday. Mr. Ryland, the coach of the girls, has developed a fast and well balanced team. The girls have perfected a style of passing that will be hard for the basketballers to solve. Their shooting from the field and foul line is also up to the standard. In addition to these features the girls play an exceptional guarding game. The boys have had strenuous workout during this week in order to reach top form for the "till." There is a decided improvement in their passing, shooting and guarding. Both teams are going to Chowan with the determination for revenge, as recently both teams were defeated by Chowan by close scores. The doubleheader with Edenton will be the first of a series of games with that team. We wish E. C. H. S. "success."

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
Mr. Dwight, room teacher for the Freshman A, who has been absent from school since Christmas holidays is expected to arrive Monday morning.  
Mr. Dwight was detained on account of sickness of his family. The pupils are looking forward to Monday morning with great interest because we have missed him very much.  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room. We furthermore extend to them an invitation to visit our room and be with us again.

Lost: Yesterday in school, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes, no reward is offered, for they are gone forever.

GRAMMAR GRADES HAPPY  
By Margaret Winder  
The Grammar Grades that have moved into the old High School rooms are very much pleased with them, although the seats are a little large for us, and by being up in these rooms we feel like we are in High School ourselves.

GETTING READY  
By Hilda Berry  
We are beginning to think about hard work now, while studying and reviewing our lessons, for examinations will soon be here, and we hope that you are getting ready too.

JOKES  
By Nellie Gray Gibbs  
A Wonderful Organ  
"Children, I want to talk to you for a few moments, about one of the most wonderful, one of the most important organs in the world," said the teacher of the infants' class. "What is it that throbs away, beats away, never stopping, never ceasing, whether you wake or sleep, night or day, week in and week out, month in and month out, year in and year out, hidden away in the depths, as it were unseen by you, throbbing, throbbing-throbbing, all your life long?"  
There was silence for a few moments, then: "I know; it's the gall meter," piped a small voice.

JOKE  
By James Toler  
Kathleen did not like her medicine. "Come now, take it dear just for my sake," said her mother. "You know I would do anything for you."  
Kathleen—"Would you really mother?"  
Mother—"Why of course dear."  
Kathleen—"Then you take the medicine for me, please."

WHY HE PREFERS THE PLAYER  
By Jane Elise Hastings  
I sat beside her while she played Upon the Player-Grand;  
And I was glad such things were made  
For I could hold her hand,  
—Selected

NOT IN HIS CHOICE  
"Doesn't your choir sing at the prison anymore?"  
"No several of the prisoners objected on the ground that it wasn't included in their sentences."— Musical Times.

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK  
"Stencilshoper, the piano manufacturer, is a chip off the old block, all right."  
"Yes, I notice his pianos have a wooden sound."— Presto.

A VERSATILE FAMILY  
Father smokes when he is working.  
Mother talks while she strings beads.  
Brother sings to hide his shirkings.  
Sister rags times while she reads.  
—Reprinted.

## SPORTS

OUR GYMNASIUM  
By Elgin White  
Our gymnasium is nearing completion. The workmen are working hard so as to turn it over to us by next week.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
Mr. Dwight, room teacher for the Freshman A, who has been absent from school since Christmas holidays is expected to arrive Monday morning.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
Mr. Dwight was detained on account of sickness of his family. The pupils are looking forward to Monday morning with great interest because we have missed him very much.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.

OUR TEACHER'S RETURN.  
By Elgin White  
We take this method through the newspaper to express our appreciation to the teachers who have filled his place in our room.



Joseph M. Schenck presents  
**NORMA TALMADGE**  
in  
**"ASHES OF VENGEANCE"**

If 100,000,000 people could see Norma Talmadge in "Ashes of Vengeance," 100,000,000 hearts would cry out "There is no greater picture!"



Prices That Everyone Can Afford To Pay  
Admission — Matinee & Night Children 10c, Adults 30c

Pre-eminent Love Interest  
Magnificent Settings  
Gorgeous Costumes  
Make This

## A WOMAN'S PICTURE

Virile Rush of Action—Herculean Battles Between Hate-Maddened Swordsmen, make this

## A MAN'S PICTURE

ALKRAMA  
THEATER  
Tuesday & Wednesday  
January 15 and 16