

NEWS OF THE SCHOOLS

— AS TOLD BY STUDENTS —

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Editorials

EXAMINATIONS

On account of the Senior Examinations there will be no more school news published, because it would be inadvisable to mix school news with examinations. The Editorial Staff wishes to thank the teachers and the pupils who have aided them in getting up material for the news sheet. We wish also to express our appreciation to The Advance for allowing us the privilege of having a sheet a week in this paper and for their many suggestions and their help in making the School News better.

I have enjoyed working with the Staff in getting up the news and my only regret is that more of the reporters did not try to write something more than they did, for I think if they had tried, the School News could have been much better than it was. I hope next year if this is continued, that not only a few, but all will try to make the thing a go and then perhaps in a few more years "Old E. C. H. S." will be able to publish a newspaper of its own. There is enough talent and material in the school to do this and it should be the purpose and aim of every student for what student would not be proud of a newspaper published by the school?

In just three more weeks from Thursday, the class of '24 will be saying good-bye to their High School days. All will rejoice, but many will be a little sorrowful when they realize that perhaps their happiest days are over.

In a few years from now many changes will have taken place amongst the pupils on our class roll. A few will be out in the business world trying to meet all difficulties which come across their path. Many will be off to college, finishing up their education which was begun in Elizabeth City. A few will perhaps be married and others will be teaching. All separated, to never meet together as a whole class again. This is the saddest thing of all, bidding your classmates good-bye.

Much sympathy is being extended to the Seniors throughout the school because of their Exams., which will perhaps be terrors for everyone. Keep your pluck, for you will need it all on your own exams. "This" Senior Class can do very well, and is going to do well, by itself.

The Seniors who are in the play have been busy at work on it for the past week. The play this year is "All-of-a-Sudden-Peggy," and is as interesting as the title sounds. The pupils who portray the different characters seem to be fitted especially for their parts, and an enjoyable evening is prophesied for those who attend.

THE CARDINAL

By Eleanor Aydtlett

The Cardinal is a large song bird belonging to the finch family. It gets its name from the brilliant red color. More often this bird is called Redbird. The Cardinal is brilliant red in color and has a glossy black around its bill. The long feathers of its crown grow in pointed shape. This bird has rounded wings and a long tail. The female Cardinal or Redbird is not so bright as her mate, is a rich brown color with just enough red to make her handsome looking.

The mother bird builds her nest which is made of twigs, grasses, and ends of rosebushes. Here she lays four bluish brown eggs. Often two broods of young birds are raised.

Besides its food of wild fruits, grapes, mulberries, cedar berries, and seeds of grasses and weeds, the Cardinal also eats beetles, grasshoppers, crickets, flies, ants, and rosebuds. It also feeds these things to young birds.

Generally these Redbirds remain all year around wherever they are found. They are seen mostly over the southern half of the United States. At one time people caught them and sent them to France and England to be cage birds, but this was cruel treatment. They are too pretty and valuable to be kept in a cage. These birds sing loud and clear when they are put in a cage. The Cardinal is very valuable to the farmer and gardener. He eats insects which destroy the vegetables and farm products.

THE BOYS' LITERARY SOCIETY

By Elgin White

The last meeting of the boys literary society was held in High School Study Hall, Tuesday night, April 29.

Matters of business were discussed and plans were arranged for next year's society.

We wish to express our appreciation to the teachers and students who have helped us through this year, to make our society what it was.

We are hoping in the following years we shall make a creditable showing, and we are striving to that point.

GOOD REPORT

By Miscere Hettrick

Miss Linda DeLon's room has a report for the end of school this year. The room has been very interested in their work, and have cause to have a fine report.

SCHOOL COMPLIMENTS

Hilda Berry

We are getting ready for exams now. We all want to try and study all we can in order to pass every subject. I know all of us want to go to college and have a good time.

There is going to be given a "Mother's Day" program Friday morning in Church. We want all the Mothers to be sure to come. It will be given by Miss Brockwell's room.

THE CARDINAL

By Kathleen McCombs Gray

The Cardinal, more often called the red bird, is one of our most beautiful birds. The male is very bright red and has a crest on his head. The female is a brown bird with enough red to brighten it.

They do not migrate as some other birds do. Until late years large numbers were caught in traps and taken from the nest when young, and sold to bird dealers in Europe as cage birds. Since our Audubon Society has been formed, this has stopped.

In the South the Cardinal is a special favorite rivaling the mockingbird in the affections of the people. They are not only great song birds, but they are of great value to the farmer in destroying small insects. If you once make its acquaintance you form a life long friendship.

"A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM"

By Georgia Heath

It was May. The sun was shining very brightly, the birds were singing, and the bees were buzzing. But in one of the houses in which a rich man lived everything was quiet and every relative and member of the house was sad. The mother was dead, cold and stiff on this beautiful morning. She had died the night before after a long while of suffering. The Father had called her to His home and she had gone.

The husband was almost crazy over the death of his wife, and cried out, "Oh, I have nothing to be thankful for now. There is nothing I care to see or do. I wish that I might die also."

Now there lived next door to these people a poor family. The little girl in this house went to see the rich man and said "I have come to talk with you."

At first the rich man wanted the presence of no one in his bereavement, but he held his temper. The little girl said, "You said you had nothing to be thankful for. Look at the world, and at the sunshine, the beautiful flowers and the singing birds. Are you not thankful for these things? Are you not thankful for your food, home, clothes, and your dear little son? Suppose it had been you who had died instead of your good wife. You should thank God. How can you abuse him like that?"

That man's eyes were filled with tears. He gathered the girl into his arms and kissed her, then dropping on his knees he prayed God to forgive him. After the sad days had passed the rich man went to church every Sunday and he was always thankful for everything. All on account of what the poor little had said to him.

As the Bible says "A Little Child Shall Lead Them."

THE CARDINAL

By Billie Daniels

The cardinal is red and has a long tail. The female has a yellow breast and a shorter tail. Both have a great bill.

Its food is wild fruits such as cedar-berries, mulberries, grapes, seeds of grass, and insects.

The nest is made of leaves, bark, twigs, shreds of grape vine and is lined with grass. It is placed in leafy bushes or vines about eight or ten feet above the ground.

They are very useful birds because they eat beetles, crickets, ants, flies and worms that are harmful to the crops.

EXAMINATIONS START

By Mary Louise Bailey

Good times will soon be over, as examinations will soon start, but still we are planning to have a good time until the last minute.

The freshman class has planned a picnic to Chantilly on Friday to which we are looking forward to have a good time. Each room has arranged for a truck to carry them back and forth. We are going to leave after school with baskets full of lunch and hearts full of fun.

We will return after night fall. Some of the teachers will go with us to see that we do not eat too much, because if we do, all of us may get sick and the doctors will not be able to sleep Friday night.

OUR ALMA MATER

By Dorothy Burgess

The year of '24 is here Our year is ending With all its joys and tears Now blighting, blending, But we'll be true always And all our hearts still sway To Our Alma Mater

Put tiresome books away Look toward to-morrow All these troubles can not stay, No use then to borrow, Put aside your Geometry And one more time be free But we'll never forget thee Our Alma Mater

STUDENTS ENJOY WASHINGTON TRIP

By Lillian Wilkins

"Good-bye! Hope you have a nice time and don't forget to write," were the words hurled by the on-lookers as the train pulled out of the Elizabeth City Station, Tuesday, April 29. What a grand occasion for this party of twenty-two, consisting of thirteen girls, six boys and three chaperones. We had a private car as far as Norfolk and we made use of it by telling jokes, chewing gum on the sly, and laughing at the thought of the others hard at work in school.

When we reached Norfolk, it was only a matter of a few minutes before we went to the Southland for breakfast. Needless to say all of us ate. Afterwards we made a tour of the residential section and visited Saint Paul's church. A cannon ball which was fired during the Revolutionary war hit the church, and can still be seen by people on the street.

Next came the Naval Base. We went through the machine shop and saw the sailors hammering on kinds of material. Leaving the shop, we went to their school. The sailors were drawing figures which looked stranger than coils or springs of a car. Some were tinkering with electrical supplies and others listening in on the radio. Many of the rooms contained gyroscopes, telescopes and other things which men have invented. The music school more than likely would take the prize. Flutes were in one room, cornets in another, saxophones, trombones, all were playing a different tune at one time. There were eighteen drums in one room and think of the poor instructor. But wait; they had to play on rubber pads.

In the afternoon we visited the Navy-yard. There are six dry docks of which number four is the largest being 1,000 feet long, one hundred and fifty feet wide and forty feet deep. One hour is required to fill it with water and three and one half hours to pump it out using two pumps each expelling 112,000 gallons a minute. Coming to the battleship New York, we went on board. The officers have their food prepared by certain cooks, the crew by others. The length of this ship is 573 feet. This battleship has ten turret guns, sixteen secondary battery guns, four anti-aircraft guns and two submerged torpedo tubes. Soon it is going to leave for target practice at Hampton Roads and a cruise to Europe.

As we rounded a bend in the river we saw the steamer Southland, which was to take us to Washington that night. We were soon settled and then we walked about on deck or wrote letters until bed time.

Wednesday we went to Arlington. Arlington house stands on the brow of the hill whose slope stretches a half mile to the Potomac. The views are far-reaching, there are lawns and flower beds and a profusion of trees and shrubs but the most impressive sight is the "Field of the Dead." The headstones are of the simple pattern. Near the Temple of Fame 2,111 nameless soldiers are gathered in one grave. This marks the dead of the Civil War. The Amphitheater was provided to secure a fitting memorial to our dead soldiers and an assembly place for the people attending services on Decoration Day. Just across from the Eastern stairway is the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. While here we witnessed a military funeral. The procession went along in a very dignified manner. The general with his sword dangling by the side and his boots in the stirrups, rode a horse draped in black.

Promptly after leaving here we went through the Zoo where we saw many animals, from this place we could see in the distance the Cathedral. It is here that Wilson was buried.

In the afternoon we went to the Capital. The rotunda is in the center of the building and the walls are adorned with paintings, sculptures and frescoes. The Roger Doon represents the history of Columbus and the discovery of the new world. In the National Statuary Hall each state is allowed to provide statues either in marble or bronze but not exceeding two in number for deceased persons. Illustrations for historic renown or distinguished for military service. Vance represents North Carolina. Finally we came to the Hall of Representatives which is very unique. Some of the representatives were reading newspapers, other talking and leaving when they wished. The senators seemed to be having a fuss over tax reduction. One man would say something and another would ask to be recognized. It reminded us of school—no one could agree. Leaving the hall as quickly as was possible we took the sub railway which extends from the Capital to the Senators office building. Here Senator Overman helped us get a permit to see President Coolidge.

The rain began to fall, but this did not hinder us. We went to the Congressional Library which was perfectly wonderful. The architecture is of the Italian Renaissance Order and the material is the best. The first floor contains the reading room which is circular. There are about twenty miles of book shelves. The second floor is devoted to exhibits of rare books, engravings and portraits of the presidents and other people.

The Bureau of Engraving and Printing was the first thing we visited Thursday morning. Here the

BACK FROM WASHINGTON

By Jane Elsie Hastings

The pupils who took a trip to Washington arrived in Elizabeth City, Saturday, May 3.

Those who went from Freshman A were Robert Williams, and Francis Jacobs.

Our first period after spelling is English, and our English teacher let the boys tell us about their trip. It was very interesting.

They received permission to shake hands with the President, visited the capital, Mt. Vernon and many other places of interest.

WENT TO SYRIA

By Selma Chambers

We were very sorry to give up Nellie Mettrey, a pupil in our class. She has gone to Syria, and she is going to write to us when she gets there, and tell us all about the old country. Many of us wish that some day we will be able to travel abroad, as she is doing, and learn more about the countries which we read about so often in our lessons.

OUR ROOM

By Bettie Gregory

Every boy and girl in our school room are getting excited over the nearness of vacation, and the work that we have to finish by the last day of May.

Most of the pupils have studied hard during the whole year and we feel sure that when promotion day comes we will get our reward by being able to go up to the next grade.

For the past few days we have been preparing a program for mother's day. We are all going to try to make this day a happier one for mother than she has ever had before, because of the many things that mother does for us during the year, which no other one would think to do except her.

employees were making dollars and postage stamps which was very interesting. Eighteen million dollars are turned out every day and if a single dollar is missing all have to stay until it is found.

The Pan-American building was dedicated in 1910 and is devoted to the development of commerce friendly intercourse, good understanding and peace among the twenty one American Republics. The Patio contains many tropical plants such as coffee and bananas. There are also gay-colored birds.

Altho we had walked for a long time none of us would skip the National Museum. The Roosevelt collection of African wild animals is here. The museum contains many personal relics of the United States President. The original flag which floated over Fort Mifflin is exhibited here. Archaeology, ethnology, technology, National Gallery of Art, Art Fabrics, Mural Decorations, and Paleontology practically include everything in the building.

Now we were due for great honors. We went to the White House and shook hands with the President. His hair is slightly red and his cheeks are hollow. He is just about the size of the average person.

The Washington National Monument is 555 feet in height and can be seen from almost any part of the city. The interior is lighted by electricity which afford a glimpse of the Memorial Stones. Forty states are represented as well as numerous cities, lodges, fire departments and others. We rode up, looked through the windows and saw the Capitol, Smithsonian Institute, and other buildings which we recognized. Several walked down the nine hundred steps in order to get a better view of the Memorial Stones.

The next day we visited Mount Vernon. It occupies a beautiful site overlooking the river. In 1858 the Mount Vernon Ladies Association was organized, and in 1869 they purchased Mount Vernon. In the music room there are Washington's harpsichord and flute. His library is full of books and has a bronze bust of him which is from the original. There is also a portrait containing sixty generals of the Revolution. The Family Dining Room, and Banquet Hall contains many interesting relics of by-gone days. The room in which Washington died, contained much valuable mahogany furniture. Other rooms contained large four-posters, fire screens, and very old counterpanes.

The new Tomb of Washington was built because some one rifled the old one and took a skull thinking it was Washington's. The remains of Washington and his wife were put in their final resting place and the key of the vault was thrown into the Potomac.

Friday afternoon a party of six went to the Franciscan Monastery, which was situated on a hill. They were holding services when we entered, but we witnessed the last of the ceremony. We passed through the catacombs, and viewed rooms in which were figures of Christ and the Virgin Mary.

It is impossible to describe or tell of the wonderful things which we saw on our trip. The only way to get an idea of what these things are will be to go there yourself. We are sure none will be disappointed because the trip was worth four times the price. I learned more on this trip than I could possibly hope to learn at school in three months. We wish especially to thank Mr. Sheep, Miss Beasley and Miss Ethel Jones for their kind supervision over us, and hope that some day we may be able to repay them. We also wish to thank the members of the faculty for letting us take our time in making up back work.

Now Here

THE LIFE OF WOODROW WILSON

By JOSEPHUS DANIELS

Former Secretary of the Navy and Intimate Associate of President Wilson

Josephus Daniels says:

This book will be a life of Wilson, the man, as I saw him and knew him. I am familiar with the life of the former President. Besides the eight years I was under him as Secretary of the Navy, I was also associated with him when he was in Paris as the world's greatest figure. There are and will be many more lives of the war President written, all from different viewpoints. It is my aim to present the life, the whole life, of the man—not a book merely for politicians. I shall deal with his character, surroundings, environment—what he embodied. I want to lay bare the true Woodrow Wilson as man, politician, teacher, father, President, to the world.

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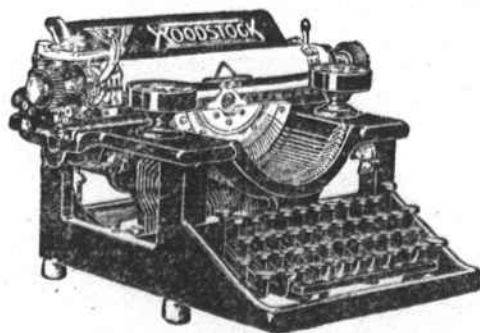
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