The Wahiscoan
Library
of the
University of North Carolina
This book was presented by
Commercial Printing Co.
This BOOK may be kept out **TWO WEEKS ONLY**, and is subject to a fine of FIVE CENTS a day thereafter. It was taken out on the day indicated below:
Dedication

WITH SENTIMENTS OF THE HIGHEST ADMIRATION,
PRIDE, AND AFFECTION, THIS VOLUME OF
THE WAHISCOAN
IS DEDICATED
TO
CLYDE OTTO RITCHIE, A.B.
SCIENCE, MILITARY, AND ATHLETICS
AN ABLE INSTRUCTOR, A MOST ARDENT AND LOYAL
SUPPORTER OF ALL SCHOOL ACTIVITIES
AND A FRIEND TO EVERY PUPIL

—Senior Class
FOREWORD

It is with great pleasure that we present our first volume of the WAHISCOAN. We have earnestly tried to portray every phase of High School life. It is our sincere hope that every one will be pleased with our efforts. Owing to the present war situation, our task has been indeed a hard one, and we trust that as you turn these pages your criticism of our work will be lenient.

Three preceding classes published annuals with names applicable only to their respective classes and years. The Class of 1916 published an annual with a name that could be applied to any High School. We have chosen "WAHISCOAN," meaning W. H. S. Annual, and we sincerely hope that this name will be kept by those who follow us, for we believe it will be the best suited name to be found for the production.

THE EDITORS.
BOARD OF TRUSTEES

OFFICERS

Chairman ......................................................... John H. Small
Vice-Chairman .................................................... G. A. Phillips
Secretary ............................................................ C. M. Campbell, Jr.
Treasurer ............................................................ J. F. Buckman, Jr.

MEMBERS

John H. Small  F. J. Berry
G. A. Phillips  J. B. Fowle
J. K. Hoyt     J. D. Grimes

T. H. Myers
FACULTY

WHY WOULDN'T YOU DO AS I TELL THEM?

I'LL JUST GIVE MY WHOLE CLASS A ZERO.

GOOD FOR YOU! I'LL DO THE SAME!!!

HEY! I GOT A PLAN THAT'S AS EASY AS TAKING A DRINK OF WATER!

SILENCE!
C. M. CAMPBELL, Jr., A.B.,
Trinity College, 1907.
Head of Department of History, Durham High School, 1907-11.
Superintendent Washington Public Schools, 1913-18.

R. MARION ROSS, Jr., A.B.,
Graduate of the University of North Carolina, 1917.
C. O. RITCHIE, A.B.

Science, Military and Athletics


MINNIE LOU KELLY

History

Peace, Raleigh, N. C.

Graduated in 1904. Degree A.B., First Honor.

Special Work in History at Columbia University 1912 (summer session).

Special Work in History at State Normal 1915.

New Bern Graded School (Primary Work) 1904-06.

Kinston Public School 1906-11.

Present position since 1911.
MRS. LAWSON

Latin
Graduate from Dinwiddie Female Institute, 1892, Gordonsville, Va.
Taught at the Dinwiddie School three years, 1905-07.
Summer School, University of Virginia, five summers.
Present position since 1910: Teacher in W. H. S.

ANNIE COX

Commercial Department.
Normal College 1893-95.
Present position teaching in W. H. S. since 1910.
THE WAHISCOAN

LURA BROGDEN

Mathematics

B. P. State Normal College, Greensboro, 1913.
Marion High School, 1913-14.
Present position since 1915.

MACYE GLASGOW

Music

Shenandoah College and School of Music.
Post work Shenandoah College and School of Music.
Studied Columbia University.
Pupil of Jesse MacDonald.
Head of Music Department W. H. S. since 1915.
CARRIE BELLE CRAIG

Modern Language

Post work on A.M., Trinity, 1917.
Department of Spanish, Durham High School, 1917.
Present position since 1917.

LOUISE EDWARDS

Domestic Science

Present position since 1916.
Senior Class
THE WAHISCOAN

SENIOR CLASS

Motto: Not finished—just begun
Colors: Green and White  Flowers: White Roses

OFFICERS

JACK WARREN ____________________________ President
ATHALIA TAYLOR __________________________ Vice-President
BERTHA SUSMAN __________________________ Treasurer
MARY SHEPARD PARKER ____________________ Secretary
FRANK BAKER ______________________________ Poet
MYRA ARTHUR ______________________________ Statistician
REVA JEFFERSON __________________________ Testator
ATHALIA TAYLOR __________________________ Historian
DAN LEE SIMMONS __________________________ Prophet

MEMBERS

ANNIE THOMAS ARCHBELL
MYRA LOUISE ARTHUR
FRANK KUGLER BAKER
GUY HODGES COOPER
SYLVESTER FLEMING HODGES
ROBERT THOMAS JOHNSON
REVA MAE JEFFERSON
WILLIAM WHITING McILHenny

JACK ODEN
MARY SHEPARD PARKER
DANIEL LEE SIMMONS
BERTHA ROSENTHAL SUSMAN
BENJAMIN LOUIS SUSMAN
ATHALIA COTTON TAYLOR
ELIZABETH CARMEN TIBBATHS
JACK WARREN

THE LANDING OF THE PILGRIMS
THE WAHISCOAN

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Into thy measureless treasure of years
Have we spent, O Father Time,
Four eight-month sessions we've been reared
Before the sad partings of thine.

The first year we spent in the W. H. S.
We thought we were well advanced,
When later we found we had only begun,
And later would learn, perchance.

The second year we found we had learned a heap—
Some things that'll never be forgot—
But all will kindly have to admit
Some things we know, and some we do not.

Mrs. Lawson guided us through our first two years,
When we were fresh and green;
She finally made us with rod and tears
A learned and jolly good team.

When responsibility fell on us in our Junior Year
We responded with much delight,
And men for athletics and literary work
We furnished them with vim and might.

Mr. Copeland came to us in our Junior Year.
A learned English teacher was he;
He taught us to work without a sneer
In hopes that great statesmen we'd be.

In our Senior Year we worked on the task
Our "Sheep Skins" to secure,
And now that the time has come at last
May we receive our rewards galore.

In our last year we were greeted by Ross,
The "Theme" man, as he is known;
He taught us much, and as our boss
Into great writers we've grown.

Thanks to these teachers who strived with us,
Their patience will never be forgot;
All through our life we will remember all of them,
Either small or great be our lot.

Some new little Seniors are launched on the sea,
Their wonderful minds to unfurl.
May the world always be good to them,
And may they be good to the world.
ATHALIA COTTON TAYLOE
Age 17. Weight 142. Height 5 ft. 9 in.

Honors
Glee Club.
Etta Kappa Club.
Athletic Association.
Treasurer of Class '14.
Secretary of Etta Kappa Club '15.
Vice President Athletic Association '17.
Marshal '17.
Vice President of Etta Kappa Club '17.
Vice President of Class '18.
President of Etta Kappa Club '18.
Class Historian '18.

Athalia, or Thalia, is the sweetest and most attractive girl in school. A good student, deep thinker and a good sport. She has attained her great height by walking from her home to the postoffice. She is very popular with both sexes, and has numerous suitors. She is the best dancer in town. With her winning ways, and charming personality, we feel sure that she will have an easy time in the world.

JACK WARREN
Age 17. Height 5 ft. 6½ in. Weight 135.

Honors
Secretary of Class '14.
Literary Society.
John H. Small Debating Society.
Athletic Association.
Secretary John H. Small Debating Society '15-'16.
Football Team '16-'17.
Secretary Literary Society '17.
Captain of Company "B" '16.
Captain of Football Team '17.
Marshal '17.
Lieutenant Adjutant '17-'18.
President of Class '17-'18.
Business Manager of Annual '18.

Jack has a genial smile, a pleasing personality and consequently plenty of friends. Rather shy and much admired by the ladies. Captain of the football team—he is an all-round good athlete.
METH I WAHISCOAN

MARY SHEPARD PARKER
Age 16. Weight 100. Height 5 ft. 4 in.

Honors
Cornelian Club.
Glee Club.
Athletic Association,
Vice President of Cornelian Club '17.
Marshal '17.
President of Cornelian Club '18.
Secretary of Class '18.

Quiet, modest, industrious, Mary is one of the studious kind who does not talk of her work, but does it in a quiet manner. Although modest and unassuming, she is ever ready to lend an ear, if not her mouth. Though diminutive in stature, she is broad in mind.

BENJAMIN LOUIS SUSMAN, Jr.
Age 17. Weight 130. Height 5 ft. 6 in.

Honors
Athletic Association.
Literary Society.
Class Critic '16.
Football '16-'17.
Manager Football '16-'17.
President Athletic Association '17.
Marshal '17.
High School Minstrel '17.
First Lieutenant Co. "A" '17-'18.
Athletic Editor of Annual '18.
Triangle Debate '18.

They call him Luke. He loves the ladies and dancing. He can make Vernon Castle look awkward when it comes to the fox-trot. Energy, ability and a cheery disposition will carry him forward. We wish him success.
THE WAHISCOAN

BERTHA ROSENTHAL SUSMAN

Age 15. Weight 108. Height 5 ft. 3 in.

Honors
Etta Kappa Club, President of Class ’15.
Secretary of Etta Kappa Club ’16.
Assistant Treasurer of Athletic Association ’17.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club ’16-‘17-‘18.
Treasurer of Class ’17-‘18.
High School Minstrel.
Editor-in-Chief of Annual ’18.

Bertha is a type of school girl worth while, clear-headed, with the understanding of what she wants to do and the ability to do it. She is a combination of good looks and judgment. She is a friend to all and one of the most popular girls in the Senior Class.

WILLIAM WHITING McILHENNY

Age 17. Weight 142. Height 5 ft. 8 in.

Honors
Athletic Association.
Literary Society.
Vice President of Athletic Association.
Critic ’15.
Sergeant Company “A” ’16.
Football ’17.
Captain Company “A” ’17-‘18.
Assistant Business Manager of Annual ’18.
President of W. H. S. Literary Society, ’18.

Generally known as Whitie. He sees fun in everything and always wears a smile. He is modest and retiring when he gets sleepy at night. We feel sure that with his sunny disposition and capacity for work he will make good in the world.
FRANK KUGLER BAKER

Age 16. Height 5 ft. 7½ in.

Honors
Secretary of Class '15-'17.
Business Manager of Wahisco '16.
Football '17.
Athletic Association.
Literary Society.
John H. Small Debating Society.
President of Literary Society '16-'17.
Lieutenant Company “A” '17-'18.
Class Wahisco Representative '16.
Class Poet '18.

Frank is a peculiar combination of laziness and enthusiasm; inertia and energy; of sense and nonsense. He acts like he is glad to be alive and makes those around him feel the same way.

ANNIE THOMAS ARCHBELL

Age 16. Weight 100. Height 5 ft. 2 in.

Honors
Glee Club.
Cornelian Club.
Athletic Association.
Treasurer of Class '14.
Secretary of Class '15.
Treasurer of Cornelian Club '16.
Marshal '17.

Annie Thomas has the reputation of being the most dignified girl in the Senior Class—quiet and ladylike, she does her work in a systematic manner and we might add that she does it well.
THE WAHISCOAN

JOHN WILLIAM ODEN
Age 16. Height 5 ft. 6½ in.
Weight 130.

Honors
Sergeant of Arms in Debating Society '15.
Joke Editor of Wahisco '16-'17.
Vice President Class '16.
Secretary of Class '17.
Chief Marshal '17.
Winner of Military Medal '17.
Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Football '17.
Vice President Literary Society.
Captain Company "B" '17-'18.
Triangle Debate.

Jack is one of the steadiest boys in the class. Though his chief concern is well rounded, well grounded scholarship, he has found time for friends and interest in other than his books. With his quiet, confident smile, Jack is one of the most efficient workers in the Class of 1918.

REVA MAE JEFFERSON
Age 17. Height 5 ft. 3½ in.
Weight 103.

Honors
Glee Club.
Cornelian Club.
Treasurer Cornelian Club '14.
Cornelian Club Critic '17.
Contributor to Wahisco.
Class Testator '18.

Reva is an all-round sport and we all like her. She is usually quiet and demure, but when the conversation turns to boys—Beware! The only trouble we find with her is in keeping from injuring her health by studying. (?)
DAN LEE SIMMONS
Age 16. Weight 125. Height 5 ft. 6 in.

Honors
Literary Society.
High School Minstrel.
Athletic Association.
Sergeant Company "B" '17.
Marshal '17.
Sergeant-Major '18.
Prophet for Annual '18.

Dan Lee is glib with his jokes and enjoys them heartily. His very inquisitive mind, which is often expressed, bids fair for his being one of the world's researchists. He is frank, good natured and cannot fail to have friends wherever he goes.

ELIZABETH CARMEN TIBBATTS
Age 17. Weight 103. Height 5 ft. 7 in.

Honors
Etta Kappa Club.
Athletic Association.
Glee Club.
Treasurer Etta Kappa Club '16.
Literary Editor Wahisco '16.
Assistant Treasurer Athletic Association '17.
Contributor to Wahisco.
Literary Editor for Annual '18.

Say, have you ever seen Elizabeth dance? No! Well, she's as graceful as a swan on a balmy lake. She does well what she does and does not worry about what she does not do. Elizabeth ought to know everything for she has spent hours in the library and has read every classic, standard novel and book of fiction ever written.
ROBERT THOMAS JOHNSON.
Age 17. Height 5 ft. 8½ in.
Weight 165.

Honors
Literary Society.
Athletic Association.
Football '17.
Sergeant of Arms '17.
First Supervisor '18.
Sergeant Company "A" '17-'18.
"W" Man.
Triangle Debate.

He has been with us only one year. We forgive his former mistake because of his noble attempt to retrieve it. He has entered heartily into our life here, and we regret that he did not arrive sooner. Besides being a good student he excels in football and is quite an addition to the class.

MYRA LOUISE ARTHUR
Age 18. Weight 121. Height 5 ft. 4 in.

Honors
Etta Kappa Club.
Glee Club.
Basket Ball '14.
Vice President of Class '14.
Club Editor '17.
Contributor to Wahisco.
Statistician '17-'18.

One of the quiet, unassuming maids- ens whom you must know to appreciate. A solemn silence does she keep for she attends strictly to business. She is endowed with many admirable qualities.
GUY HODGES COOPER
Age 15. Weight 120 Height 5 ft. 5 in.

Honors
Literary Society.
First Sergeant Company "B" '17-'18.
Military Editor '18.
High School Minstrel.

Guy, or Hannibal, the youngest of our class, came to us from Old Ford, when we were in our Freshman Class. Though Guy is very small we have about reached the conclusion that the best material is often done up in the smallest packages. He is very quiet and his motto is "Don't tread on me," and if any one violates this motto they will surely get bitten.

SYLVESTER FLEMING HODGES
Age 18. Weight 138. Height 5 ft. 9 in.

Honors
Contributor to Wahisco.
Literary Society.
John H. Small Debating Society.
Second Supervisor '18.
First Sergeant Company "A" '18.

Sylvester joined our happy band in our Sophomore year. Owing to the course he takes he is out of the room most of the time, but from all we hear about him he must be a ladies' man.
THOSE WHO DROPPED OUT

We, of the Senior Class, desire to reserve this page in honor of our classmates who for various reasons were unable to graduate. They are as follows:

Norma Jones
Ethel Van Hook
Charles Dailey
Harriet Batts
Reta Warren
Charlie Harding

Jesse Giles
Annie B. Woolard
Willie F. Freeman
Tom Hannaford
Floyd Lamm
John Johnston
CLASS HISTORY

In the early days of September, 1914, the present Senior Class, then numbering forty persons, entered into High School life. In numbers this class was the strongest that has ever sought admittance to this school. Today the class membership barely exceeds sixteen. The fact is not always true that talent wins the race, for some of the most talented and capable members have forsaken the class.

Like all other classes, the class of eighteen has made a record. In many respects it has not done the unusual; still in some respects there are marks which distinguish it from other classes.

We have been fortunate in our selection of presidents. Norma Jones, Bertha Susman and Jesse Giles, president in our Freshman, Sophomore and Junior years, respectively, discharged the duties of the office in a manner which reflected credit upon themselves and the class. The honor of being president of the Senior Class was bestowed upon Jack Warren, and he has proven himself worthy of the place in every respect.

As the time of graduation and separation approaches, our feelings are feelings of joy, mingled with feelings of regret. We are glad that the course is almost run, but we regret that the bonds which have bound us together as classmates for four years are to be burst asunder. We know, however, as we go out to take our places in the world, that bonds of friendship stronger than hoops of steel bind us together, and that each member shall forever cherish the memoirs which he stored at Washington High School.

ATHALIA TAYLOE, Historian.
THE WAHISCOAN

CLASS PROPHECY

The wind was whistling through the trees, and the noise and clamor on the streets had ceased, all was silent except the winds. A feeling of lonesomeness stole over me as I sat at my table trying in vain to portray the future of the Class of 1918.

Oh, that I might be inspired with the gift of prophecy just for a few minutes; but my pen lay idle, and the blank paper stared at me. Putting my book on the shelf, and pushing aside my pen and paper, I leaned my head on the table to collect my scattered thoughts. Suddenly a hand was laid on my shoulder, and as I looked around in amazement, a little magician stepped up to me.

He removed his odd-shaped hat politely, and told me that he had been sent by Durno, Prince of Magicians, to grant me one wish. And after that one wish was filled he would disappear never to return to the earth again. For a moment I stood almost breathless, then in a sudden exclamation that if I could only see the future of my dear classmates I would wish nothing more. "Then come along," he said, and he took me to the window where he had launched his airship. Soon we were sailing in the beautiful white clouds. I enjoyed this immensely, and wondered if I would find those flying around in space whom I had been so intimately related to for the past few years. My reverie was broken by the magician placing a curious glass before my eyes. Looking through it New York flashed into view. Looking closely for a minute at the wonderful scenes, I noticed a large building with the following sign: "Robert T. Johnson, Wholesale and Retail, All Kinds of Fruits and Vegetables." I saw Robert T. standing in the door. He still had that quick step, pleasant smile and erect figure, but years of toil had planted her stamp on his brow.

In a few minutes I again looked to the earth, Princeton University in all its grandeur stood before me. I wondered who of the Class of 1918 could fill such a position as professor at Princeton. I was not long left in doubt, for looking on the interior, I
THE WAHISCOAN

saw W. W. McIlhenny expounding puzzling problems in Chemistry of Explosives to a large and attentive group of students.

Soon after leaving Washington we sailed over Norfolk, Va. The first thing I saw was a little church and parsonage. On coming closer, I saw Frank and Nellie sitting on the porch perfectly contented. Frank, having established his record in football and solved all the problems in geometry, decided to go to Norfolk and preach.

The city of Greenville was the next in view. I noticed a signboard with "Lawyer Warren's Office" written in large red letters on it. Inside sat Jack busily engaged, while Frances, the only girl he ever loved, was near him enjoying the morning paper. As I looked at this happy picture, the airship mounted higher, and soon they were out of sight.

As we sailed on, we passed over Richmond, Va. I noticed a large office building, and looking closely through the skylight I saw Elizabeth Tibbatts sitting at a table. She was dressed very business like. She wore white cuffs and collar. She had become what she longed to be—a business woman.

After leaving Richmond we next passed over Philadelphia, and who should I see of the Class of 1918 but Bertha Susman. She was head nurse of the University Hospital. With the aid of the knowledge of chemistry she had acquired at the W. H. S., she had won great success as a nurse.

The next city I noticed was Chicago, and I looked and I saw a large building occupied by law offices, and in one of the very largest and best who should I see but Athalia Tayloe, knocking the keys of a typewriter. She was what she had longed to be—a stenographer.

Then as we journeyed on from Chicago, Harvard University came into view. My attention was attracted by a crowd yelling and throwing hats and making various noises. When I looked to see what the commotion was, I beheld Jack Oden in football togs being carried on the shoulders of his fellow students. He had just made a touchdown and won the game, and also established his record as all-state end.
THE WAHISCOAN

My driver then told me we would take a long ride, and sure enough, after about four hours sailing we were over the battlefields of France, and as I was looking through my wonderful glasses another hospital came into view, and there I saw Reva Jefferson, our beloved classmate, there as a Red Cross nurse, with a soldier's head calmly resting in her lap.

As we sailed on swiftly I happened to look at Switzerland, and there among the crags and peaks I saw Mary Parker and Annie Thomas Archbell climbing peaks. These two girls were now studying the geology and climate of that wonderful little country that had been described to them so often in their study of geography in early days.

After two hours sailing we were in India. There in a little village was Myra Arthur patiently trying to teach a little group of natives. She had spent her early life studying hard and trying to please everybody, and now she had achieved her highest ambition—to become a missionary in India.

Now that I had seen all my classmates except two, a vague fear came over me that nature had not dealt so kindly with the remaining ones. But I was certainly reassured when I looked to the earth again and saw Guy Cooper harnessing a pair of big mules to a wagon. He had made a fortune on the farm, and was hitching up his mules to move to town and rest in peace for the rest of his life.

Once more I took the little glass, and looking through it I saw an aeroplane several yards from us. It drew closer, and as I looked at its occupants, who should greet me but Louis Susman. He had run automobiles until they had become of too little importance to him. Then he decided to try the airship. With great success he had navigated the air, and was now recognized as the world's greatest aeronaut.

Then the magician turned to me and said, "On account of your indifferent disposition the world will not understand you, but never fear, you will attain your goal." Then suddenly he disappeared. The airship fell, and my head hit the table. I had only been dreaming of the Class of 1918.

Prophet.
THE WAHISCOAN

JUNIOR CLASS

Motto: To seek, to find, but not to yield

Colors: Purple and White  

Flowe: Iris

OFFICERS

WORTHINGTON REXFORD NORTON _____________________________ President
GRACE DUNSTON JONES _____________________________ Vice-President
DOROTHY V. BROWN _____________________________ Treasurer
FRANCES ANNE LEACH _____________________________ Secretary
MARINA HODGES ROBERSON _____________________________ Poet
ELLEN GLADYS LEWIS _____________________________ Critic
ADDELL PATRICK O'BRIEN _____________________________ Editor
FLORENCE HARRIS _____________________________ Historian

CLASS ROLL

DOROTHY BROWN  
ELISE BALLARD  
WALTER BAKER  
BERTHA CONGLETON  
MARGARET COZZENS  
ELMER ELLIS  
FLORENCE HARRIS  
RUBY HENRY  
KATHLEEN HODGES  
BLOSSOM HUDNELL  
DORIS JONES  

GRACE JONES  
ELLEN LEWIS  
THELMA LEGGETT  
FRANCES LEACH  
ETHEL MIXON  
WORTHY NORTON  
ADDELL O'BRIEN  
MARINA ROBERSON  
JOHN SPAIN  
ALICE WHITE  
JESSIE WILLIAMS

20
JUNIOR CLASS POEM

Hail to the Third Year, that jolly old grade,
The sunshine in their hearts this year can surely never fade.
Sometimes our conduct would not be what it should,
But what boys and girls can be always so good?
Sometimes we are good for Miss Kelly's sake,
And sometimes we realize exemption's at stake.
Sometimes we are blue, but those times are quite few,
And we seldom do anything that we afterwards rue.
For there's Dorothy and Ellen and Blossom and Grace;
These good looking girls are surely a case;
They smile and they sing the whole day through,
And through this they are sending a greeting to you.
There is Ruby, Marina, Frances and Elise—
You couldn't want girls much "blonder" than these—
All of these girls have very light hair,
Very blue eyes and never a care.
Bertha, Ethel, Addell, and Alice—
Towards these girls no one holds any malice;
For they are nice to great and nice to small,
And they always have a friendly smile for us all.
Jessie and Margaret and Florence and Kathleen—
None of these girls could ever be mean.
But mischievous they are, and sometimes they swerve
From the strict, strict rules they are supposed to observe.
There's Lucy, the studious, and Thelma, the poet—
Doris writes pretty good themes and don't fail to know it.
The boys we have few—John, Elmer and Gus—
That's all of the boys that dwell among us.
And so now you see, as I've given them by name,
Why the Third Year High has so very much fame.
And now if you don't believe it, just visit us some day.
And you will have the same idea before you go away.

Poet.
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1915 we entered High School as perfectly green Freshmen, in two sections. We thought High School was a place for a good time, and thought it our duty to seek pleasure and enjoy life to the fullest extent. Miss Kelly took charge of one class and Miss Harding the other. Mrs. Lawson greeted us with "porta, portæ," Miss Brogden with "—x and —y." We were disappointed to find that arithmetic also had a place in High School. Of English we were given a dose by Miss Harding; of science by Miss Campbell, and so we glided through the first year having a good time and studying when we had time.

At Commencement of our Freshman year the Declaimer's Medal was won by one of our girls, Florence Harris.

In the fall of 1916 we were proud Sophomores. The classes were combined, as some of our number did not return. Mr. Johnson left us this year, and Mr. Schilletter came to take his place as principal. Miss Harding and Miss Campbell left us to enter business life. Mr. Copeland came to give us English. Military training was put in school this year, and one of our number, Angus MacLean, won the bronze medal for the "Setting-up Exercise." Before the year ended we were down to hard work. During our Sophomore year two of our girls, Clara Burges and Ethel Elliot, were married.

When we returned in 1917, Miss Kelly was still with us, and without her the Washington High School would not be the same to us.

Our classes are often interrupted by knocks for "some one to play this song for me," or "practice with us." We have learned that our first idea of High School was very wrong, and now we are studying hard to reach our sumnum bonum in the spring of 1919.

Historian.
THE WAHISCOAN

SOPHOMORE BOYS

Colors: Green and Gold

George H. Howard, President
Robt. Hodges, Vice-President
George Lawson, Secretary and Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Gan Walker
Milton Jefferson
Hal Tankard
Sam Johnston
Albert Shepherd
Richard Roberts
Jacob Orleans

Earl Clifton
Kirkwood Ellsworth
James Powell
Julian Powell
George Taylor
Frank Leggett
Bonner Jefferson

Mrs. J. T. Lawson, Teacher

SOPHOMORE CLASS.
-1920-
Sophomore Boys
THE WAHISCOAN

SOPHOMORE GIRLS

Class Color: Green and Gold  Class Flower: Golden Rod

Class Motto: “Esse Quam Videri”

Class Song: “Over There”

OFFICERS

Theodora Rodman .................................................. President
Ella Gaylord .......................................................... Vice-President
Louise Proctor ........................................................ Secretary
Ruth Mayo ............................................................. Treasurer
Lila Roper .............................................................. Poet

CLASS ROLL

Hilda Alligood  Pearl O’Neal
Margaret Allison  Evelyn Phillips
Thelma Baker  Mabel Pippin
Harriet Brown  Rena Privette
Amanda Daniels  Louise Proctor
Ella Gaylord  Charlotte Rodman
Marjorie Hoyt  Theodora Rodman
Mary Bell Latham  Lila Roper
Vivian Latham  Amanda Ross
Ruth Mayo  Ruth Satterthwaite
Elizabeth Mixon  Rosa Spain
Rosalie Morgan  May Stancill
Fannie Nichols  Mary Thomas Stewart

36
FRESHMAN BOYS

Class Flower: American Beauty  
Class Colors: Green and Yellow

Class Motto: “Safety First”

Favorite Song: Star-Spangled Banner

Favorite Pastime: Baseball

OFFICERS

William Bailey  President
Roy Mayo  Vice-President
Charles Brown  Secretary and Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Bryan Adams—Fido
Leslie Alligood—Tom
Eber Alligood—King Sol
Elmo Alligood—Armidilli
James Bowers—Midget
William Byrd—Bill
Charles Brown—Do Less
Gertha Everett—Cutie
Lee Hill—Mount
Francis Jefferson—Pinkey
Roland Jones—Pete
Frank Kugler—Grub
Roy Mayo—Dole
Gerald Mitchell—Dutchie
Jack Whealton—Large Spoke
William Bailey—Polligan
Leslie Briley—Bud
Baird Brooks—Captain
Rufus Carter—Monk
Walter Corey—Countryman
James Corey—Ichabod
Bradford Forbes—Sis
Marzette Meekins—Mosark
Walter Randolph—Fuzz
Lester Rock—Pebble
Hilton Satterswaite—Tip
Robert Ross—Moses
Roy Harris—Hubby
Henry Wallace—Legs
Blake Watson—Blossom

Mr. Ritchie, Chief
THE WAHISCOAN

CLASS POEM

Nineteen seventeen was the year
That we began to gather here;
And the work we have begun
Is to be finished in twenty-one.

First to chapel we would go,
There to sit and listen so
To the many things that were said
About the things that cause us dread.

Back to our rooms then we would go,
And earn for ourselves grades high or low—
Science, Algebra, and Latin, too,
Affords enough work for any lad to do.

Now old Arithmetic comes creeping in,
And English makes us look chagrin.
Now after playing, oh, not long,
We march back in to finish the song.

Lessons assigned and all at work,
The teachers see that none do shirk.
Then the schedule for the day
Gives us time for work and play.

Soon the bugle begins to blow
And the drum beats fast and slow,
'Tis time to drill, all are gay,
But when we march it's not much play.

Now the bugler sounds "recall,"
And the captains begin to squall.
With them we would like to share our mind,
But all we can do is to get into line.

Now at last the day's work is o'er,
But the boys with tours have yet some more.
Thus we go through the year
Striving to work without a sneer.

For three years yet we'll stay in line,
 Hoping each year to higher climb;
So, when we are met by twenty-one,
We'll all be there, excepting none.

And now Mr. Ritchie, our fine teacher and chief,
Would be very glad to have some peace;
But, nay, for this I say in jest,
For he'll never forget the freshies of the W. H. S.

Poet.
Freshman Boys
THE WAHISCOAN

FRESHMAN GIRLS

Motto: “Keep Climbing”

Class Flower: White Carnation

Colors: Green and White

Class Song: “Jolly Students”

OFFICERS

Mary Rhodes _______________________________ President
Sallie Willis ______________________________ Vice-President
Inda Paul ________________________________ Secretary
Gertrude Norton ___________________________ Treasurer
Sarah Archbell and Margaret Bragaw __________ Joke Editors
Bessie Potts ______________________________ Class Poetess
Ruth Martin ______________________________ Class Cartoonist

CLASS ROLL

Sarah Archbell
Olzie Armstrong
Ethel Alligood
Margaret Bragaw
Josephine Burgess
Esther Cherry
Maud Campbell
Mary B. Little
Louise Leach
Helen Lewis
Rosa Marsh

Ruth Martin
Gertrude Norton
Bessie Potts
Inda Paul
Mary Rhodes
Lena Rue
Sallie Snell
Ruby Swindell
Miriam Walston
Mattie L. Wilkinson
Sallie Willis

Grace Woolard

42
THE WAHISCOAN

ODE TO FRESHMAN GIRLS

Here's to the first year girls,
With their dimples, red lips, and curls.
I will place a sweet flower to each one's name;
I hope for each a place of fame.

A rose for Mary, Gertrude, and Ruby, I place.
For they always carry a sweet, blushing face.
A lily for Esther, Helen, and Louise so fair,
With sparkling eyes and beautiful hair.

A violet for Maude, Sarah, and Lena, too.
For they are good-natured all the way through.
A tulip for Sallie, Miriam, and Ruth I know will be there,
For they are light, handsome Dutch girls so fair.

A carnation for Olzie, Mattie and Josephine will bloom.
For each are always humming a tune:
Sweet peas for Margaret and Inda, so sweet.
Before them the whole grade will bend to their feet.
And with dear Miss Craig we cast our lot
And place to her the forget-me-not.
ANNUAL STAFF

Bertha Susman .................................................. Editor-in-Chief
Jack Warren ......................................................... Business Manager
Whiting McIlhenny ........................................... Assistant Business Manager
Elizabeth Tibbatts ............................................. Literary Editor
Louis Susman ...................................................... Athletic Editor
Sylvester Hodges ................................................ Joke Editor
Jesse Giles .......................................................... Art Editor
Guy Cooper ......................................................... Military Editor
ANNUAL STAFF
Military

Which?
THE WAHISCOAN

BATTALION

Commandant .............................................. C. O. Ritchie

STAFF

Lieutenant Adjutant .................................................. Jack Warren
Sergeant Major .......................................................... Dan Lee Simmons

Company "A"

Captain ................................................................. W. McIlhenny
First Lieutenant ....................................................... Louis Susman
Second Lieutenant .................................................... Frank Baker
First Sergeant .......................................................... Sylvester Hodges
Second Sergeant ...................................................... Guy Cooper
Third Sergeant ......................................................... Robert Johnson
Fourth Sergeant ....................................................... Robert Hodges

Company "B"

Captain ................................................................. Jack Oden
First Lieutenant ....................................................... Elmer Ellis
Second Lieutenant .................................................... Worthing Norton
First Sergeant .......................................................... Walter Baker
Second Sergeant ...................................................... Gan Walker
Third Sergeant ......................................................... Kirkwood Ellsworth
Fourth Sergeant ....................................................... Frank Leggett

CORPORALS

Company "A"                                       Company "B"

Roy Mayo                                          Bruce Swanner
Hal Tankard                                       Marzette Meekins
William Byrd                                      William Bailey
Leslie Briley                                     Bradford Forbes
Milton Jefferson                                  Rufus Carter
Bonner Jefferson                                  Lester Rock

MUSICIANS

Drummer .............................................................. George Howard
Bugler ................................................................. Sam Johnson
THE WAHISCOAN

MILITARY TRAINING IN W. H. S.

When school opened in 1917 it was resolved that Military Training should play an important part in the school work for the year. Accordingly, all cadets were asked to get regulation uniforms, and a period of forty minutes was set aside as the time to drill each day. When the uniforms were received we were separated into two companies, one with uniforms and one without them. A regular battalion was formed with staff officers, then company officers, both commissioned and non-commissioned, were appointed. A drummer and two buglers were also appointed.

These companies were taught thoroughly the manual of arms, setting-up exercise, squad movements, facings—in short all the commands in modern infantry drill were given us. We have made wonderful progress this season, and are often requested by the patrons to give street parades. Much interest is being shown in the coming exhibition drills for gold medals to be given on Commencement Day, and practice has already been begun.

We have taken part in body in several funeral processions, and have been taught the way to show proper respect to the honored dead. Hiking squads have also been formed, and often go on long journeys. One can hardly imagine how much good the uniforms have done the boys. They add to neatness and manliness. The boys are also taught to stand erect, breathe deeply, look to the front, throw back their shoulders—in short we are taught with few exceptions Military Training as it is taught in our national camps today.

We are studying our Military Training hard, hoping to be able some time to act as one company for our general welfare if our country should demand it. We are now looking forward to the time when under the command of Mr. C. O. Ritchie we shall be fully proficient in the use of arms.

MILITARY EDITOR.
MARSHALS

LUCY CONGLETON, Chief.

Grace Jones  Worthing Norton
Ellen Lewis   Elmer Ellis
Dorothy Brown George Howard
Elise Ballard  Walter Baker
THE WAHISCOAN

ETTA CAPPA CLUB

Motto: “Nihil sine labore”

Colors: Green and Gold  Flowers: Yellow Jonquils

OFFICERS

Athalia Tayloe ........................................ President
Blossom Hudnell ....................................... Vice-President
Ellen Lewis ............................................ Treasurer
Elizabeth Mixon ...................................... Secretary
Bertha Susman .................................... Editor Wahiscoan
Elizabeth Tibbatts ................................. Critic
Miss Craig ........................................... Adviser

MEMBERS

Hilda Alligood
Myra Arthur
Elise Ballard
Iva Bradley
Harriet Brown
Josephine Burges
Lucy Congleton
Bertha Congleton
Miss Craig
Ruby Henry
Kathleen Hodges
Vivian Latham
Elizabeth Mixon
Fannie Nichols
Gertrude Norton
Pearl O’Neal

Mabel Pippin
Bessie Potts
Lila Roper
Rena Privette
Sallie Snell
Bertha Susman
Elizabeth Tibbatts
Elleen Lewis
Marina Roberson
Mary Bell Latham
Blossom Hudnell
Francis Leach
Louise Leach
Mary T. Stewart
Ruby Swindell
Athalia Tayloe
THE WAHISCOAN

CORNELIAN CLUB

Club Flower: Fern and Violet
Club Color: Purple and Green

Club Motto:
"That our lives speak to the world truth, purity, fidelity and honor"

OFFICERS

Mary Parker .................................................. President
Grace Jones .................................................. Vice-President
Ruth Satterthwaite ........................................... Treasurer
Reva Jefferson ................................................ Critic
Annie T. Archbell ............................................ Editor
Margaret Bragaw .......................................... Secretary

MEMBERS

Annie Thomas Archbell
Margaret Allison
Thelma Baker
Dorothy Brown
Miss Brogden
Margaret Bragaw
Margaret Cozzens
Esther Cherry
Ella Gaylord
Florence Harris
Marjorie Hoyt
Doris Jones
Grace Jones
Thelma Leggett
Mary B. Little
Helen Lewis

Ruth Mayo
Ethel Mixon
Addell O'Brien
Evelyn Philips
Louise Proctor
Inda Paul
Mary Robbins
Charlotte Rodman
Theodora Rodman
Amanda Ross
Mary Rhodes
Ruth Satterthwaite
May Stancil
Alice White
Mattie Wilkinson
Fannie Hall Weston

56
MUSIC DEPARTMENT

This department is under the supervision of Miss Macey Glasgow, and is one of the greatest additions to the school.

Wonderful strides have been made by the pupils in voice, piano, violin, and concert work, and the students seem to be intensely interested in all their subjects and practice with untiring energy.

The Glee Club deserves especial mention, for the members have worked unusually hard, and have proven to the public that their work has not been amiss.
ETHEL MIXON

"Music"

Began Music in 1909; began Music in School 1909

Secretary Cornelian Club  Member of Athletic Association
Treasurer Cornelian Club  Pianist for Chapel two years
Member of Glee Club  First Musical graduate in W. H. S.
Minstrel Club
The
W.H.S.
LITERARY
Society.
THE WAHISCOAN

W. H. S. LITERARY SOCIETY

First Term.

FRANK BAKER ................................................................. President
JESSE GILES ................................................................. Vice-President
JACK WARREN ............................................................... Secretary
GEORGE HOWARD ......................................................... First Supervisor
ROBERT HODGES .......................................................... Second Supervisor
ROBERT JOHNSTON ...................................................... Sergeant at Arms
C. O. RITCHIE ............................................................... Critic

Second Term

WHITING McILHENNY .................................................. President
JACK ODEN ................................................................. Vice-President
GEORGE HOWARD ........................................................ Secretary
ROBERT JOHNSTON ........................................................ First Supervisor
SYLVESTER HODGES ..................................................... Second Supervisor
WILLIAM BAILEY .......................................................... Sergeant at Arms
C. O. RITCHIE ............................................................... Critic

MEMBERS

Leslie Alligood                              Bonner Jefferson
Frank Baker                               Francis Jefferson
William Bailey                              Gerald Mitchell
Baird Brooks                                Whiting McIlhenny
Charles Brown                               Jack Oden
Rufus Carter                                  Robert Ross
Guy Cooper                                   Louis Susman
Sylvestor Hodges                             Dan Simmons
George Howard                                Hilton Satterthwaite
Robert Hodges                                Hal Tankard
Sam Johnston                                    Blake Watson
Robert Johnston                               Gan Walker
Milton Jefferson                             Jack Warren

C. O. RITCHIE

62
W. H. S. Literary Society
JOHN H. SMALL DEBATING SOCIETY

First Semester

Walter Baker .................................................. President
Worthing Norton ............................................. Vice-President
Elmer Ellis ..................................................... Secretary
R. M. Ross, Jr. .................................................. Critic

Second Semester

Worthing Norton ............................................. President
Frank Leggett .................................................. Vice-President
Elmo Alligood ................................................ Secretary
R. M. Ross, Jr. .................................................. Critic

ROLL CALL

Adams, Bryan
Alligood, Eber
Alligood, Elmo
Baker, Walter
Byrd, William
Bowers, James
Corey, Walter
Corey, James
Clifton, Earl
Ellsworth, Kirkwood
Ellis, Elmer
Forbes, Bradford
Jones, Roland
Kugler, Frank
Lawson, George
Leggett, Frank
Mayo, Roy
Norton, Worthing
Powell, James
Powell, Julian
Randolph, Walter
Roberts, Richard
Rock, Lester
Taylor, George
Ross, R. M.
J. H. Small Debating Society
THE WAHISCOAN
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

First Semester

LOUIS SUSMAN .......................................................... President
ATHALIA TAYLOE ..................................................... Vice-President
GEORGE HOWARD ................................................... Secretary and Treasurer
FRANCES LEACH .................................................... Assistant Secretary and Treasurer

Second Semester

ROBERT HODGES ..................................................... President
GRACE JONES ........................................................ Vice-President
GEORGE HOWARD ................................................... Secretary and Treasurer
JACK ODEN ............................................................. Assistant Secretary and Treasurer

ROLL

EDWARD LONG ................................. BLOSSOM HUDNELL
RUTH MAYO ........................................... MARGARET COZZENS
FANNIE NICHOLS .............................. KATHLEEN HODGES
RUTH SATTERTHWAITE ...................... DOROTHY BROWN
PEARL O'NEAL ............................................ GRACE JONES
LILA ROPER ............................................... FLORENCE HARRIS
LOUISE PROCTOR ...................................... ELLEN LEWIS
SALLIE BENNETTE .............................. FRANCES LEACH
ELISE BALLARD ........................................... WORTHING NORTON
DORIS JONES ............................................... ELMER ELLIS
GAN WALKER ............................................. ROBERT ROSS
BONNER JEFFERSON ......................... WILLIAM BAILEY
GEORGE TAYLOR .......................................... C. M. CAMPBELL
SAM JOHNSTON .......................................... C. O. RITCHIE
ROBERT HODGES ....................................... R. M. ROSS
GEORGE HOWARD ...................................... M. L. KELLY
GEORGE LAWSON ........................................ LURA BROGDEN
WALTER BAKER ........................................... CARRIE B. CRAIG
JULIAN POWELL ............................................ ROBT. T. JOHNSON
JAMES POWELL .......................................... JESSE GILES
JACOB ORLEANS ......................................... CHAS. DAILY
BESSIE POTTS ............................................. JACK WARBEN
ANNIE T. ARCHIBEL .................................... FRANK BAKER
MYRA ARTHUR ............................................ LOUIS SUSMAN
REVA JEFFERSON ........................................ DAN LEE SIMMONS
BERTHA SUSMAN ....................................... WHITING McILHENNY
MARY PARKER ............................................. MILTON JEFFERSON
ETHYL MIXON ............................................ HAL TANKARD
IVA BRADLEY ............................................... ANNIE COX
HELEN LEWIS ............................................... JACk ODen
MARZETTE MEEKINS ......................... TOM HANNAFORD
RUFUS CARTER .......................................... BRUCE SWANNER
ELIZABETH TIBBATS ......................... EARL CLIFTON
ATHALIA TAYLOE ........................................... GUY COOPER

66
FOOTBALL.
FOOTBALL

Last September when school opened for the fall term the outlook for football was very discouraging. For a time it seemed as though it would be absolutely impossible to get out a team. Of the men that came out to practice, only three had had any experience whatsoever; things looked gloomy; at times not more than eight or nine boys would show up for practice. But soon Coach Ritchie got busy with the green material and got more out for practice. By constant urging and practice we soon began to take a definite shape, and things began to look a little better.

Warren, our left end of last year, was back with us with the goods, and was elected captain. Hodges and Susman, last year’s guards, got to work and were given places for trial. Susman was elected manager, and arranged the best schedule known in our football history, playing eight games, four of which were played on the home grounds.

We started to work right away, each of us being put on a pledge, by which we promised on our honor not to smoke, drink alcoholic or injurious fountain drinks, or in short, not to do anything whatsoever that would tend to do our bodies harm and lessen our capacity for doing work, both mentally and physically. Day by day we were drilled in various plays, the game was explained, the duties of each man defined, blackboard practice given, and in short nothing left out that would help us to understand and play the game.

After about three weeks of hard practice we had a fairly good team, and could have made a creditable stand against any High School team in the State. From this time on our team developed wonderfully, and day by day it grew until it became a great unit, a machine with eleven parts, each part having special functions. Four other parts were so moulded that they could replace any of the eleven.

The first game was a hard one, and the first one that the majority of the players had ever seen. This game was lost, but it served only as a spur to activity; new interest was created, so
THE WAHISCOAN

when Elizabeth City met us on the local gridiron we triumphed over them to the tune of eighteen and zero in Washington’s favor.

Game by game was added to Washington’s coveted list until the season ended with six won and two lost.

Having defeated part of the State, we justly claim the championship of Eastern Carolina, and stand ready at any time to show reasons for our just and rightful ownership of same.

We, the team and coach, wish to thank all, both young and old, who in any way, either by finances or encouragement and help, aided us in putting out a football team which the W. H. S. is justly proud of, and we further wish to especially thank the High School girls who, by their work, helped finance the games. We further desire to express our appreciation of the aid given us by the W. C. I. boys, also we wish to thank Mr. Fred Moore and Sam Fowle for their valuable aid, and we say to all we are justly happy and thankful.

ATHLETIC EDITOR.

WYNNE—Age 17, weight 140, height 5 ft. 7 in. First year on team. Came out this year with the intention of making an all-State tackle, but after many hours of hard work “Togo” developed into one of the best centers that we went up against, playing every minute of each game.

WARREN—Age 17, weight 130, height 5 ft. 6 in. Second year on team. Jack is our Captain, and as good as ever. He could put up almost as pitiful a speech, urging the boys to practice, as Coach Ritchle. This is his second year on the squad, and you never saw the team suffer from his playing. He was always there at the right time.

EVERETT—Age 16, weight 130, height 5 ft. 5 in. First year on team; came to us a fresh product, and steadily won his place as tackle, always on the job and seemingly giving no attention to the game, but when you want to see a sure tackle just watch Everett.

LEGGETT—Age 21, weight 155, height 5 ft. 4 in. First year on team. This fellow, if he plays football long enough, watch the Police Gazette for his pictures. He didn’t know how a football looked when he first came out, but now he is a dependable guard.

WALKER—Age 16, weight 116, height 5 ft. 3 in. First year on team. Gan was about the hardest worker on the team. His being a little under weight was against him, but when he hurled his 116 pounds against the other man, large or small, there was something doing.
THE WAHISCOAN

Johnson—Age 17, weight 165, height 5 ft. 9 in. First year on team. This husky fellow came to us from Virginia. His knowledge of baseball was very good, but for football he was absolutely new. After many strenuous hours he was finally taught to fall and line up on the ball.

Norton—Age 17, weight 135, height 5 ft. 6 in. First year on team. "Gus," our noted end, was pretty active on the defense, and when it came time for the other side to punt, they need not even try, because "Gus" had them blocked to death. He is easily one of the best in the State on defense.

McIlhenny—Age 17, weight 139, height 5 ft. 8 in. First year on team. This man couldn't make up his mind whether he wanted to play or not until he got in a game, and after he had received a couple of punches he could easily fade any opposing halfback.

Baker—Age 16, weight 138, height 5 ft. 6 in. First year on team. "Bunny," our ten second man, who wanted to run around the ends like he was in steeple chase funny house all the time, has now learned to make a touchdown when he gets the ball.

Hodges—Age 15, weight 155, height 5 ft. 8 in. Second year on team. Bob, our fullback, without exception, he has more vim and power than any high school fullback we ever saw, and for his age is the best the school has ever had since the days of Big Weston and Tayloe. By the time Bob graduates, he will be the best high school fullback in the South.

Oden—Age 17, weight 125, height 5 ft. 6 in. First year on team. "Nihil" came out this year after abolishing all his studies, and if he will wake up, he will be as good a man on the team as any. He did not have much opportunity to show his skill, only playing one game.

Dailey—Age 18, weight 145, height 6 ft. First year on team. This man came out with the intention of making a substitute, and a very good man he made to hold down the side lines.

Tankard—Although Hal is small, he stuck to it and made sub. If he keeps up his good work, just wait and see where he plays next year.

Susman—Age 17, weight 130, height 5 ft. 7 in. Second year on team. Susman, our manager, was always on the job. His position as quarterback demanded much head work, which he displayed nobly. He is always full of "Pep," and can safely be depended upon.
FOOT BALL SCHEDULE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>W. H. S.</th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Goldsboro at Goldsboro</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth City at Washington</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinston at Kinston</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rocky Mount at Rocky Mount</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kinston at Washington</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Goldsboro at Washington</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth City at Elizabeth City</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rocky Mount at Washington</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Totals: 112 32

W. H. S. LINE-UP

Wynne, Center
Leggett, Left Guard
Everette, Left Tackle
Norton, Left End
Susman, Quarter Back
Baker, Left Half Back

Walker, Right Guard
Johnson, Right Tackle
Warren, Right End
McIlhenny, Right Half Back
Hodges, Full Back

Subs:

Oden Daily Tankard Hannaford

Coach: C. O. Ritchie
Query: Resolved, That Congress should enact a law providing for the compulsory arbitration of industrial disputes.


Affirmative—B. L. Susman, Jr., J. W. Oden, Jr.


Affirmative won over New Bern. Negative lost to Kinston.
THE WAHISCOAN

MINSTREL CLUB

CHARACTERS
Interlocutor: C. O. Ritchie

Comedians
Geo. Howard
Josh Rhodes
Whitting McIlhenny
Bill Rhodes

Chas. Harding
Jesse Giles
Dan Lee Simmons
Elmer Ellis

Drill Squads
Louis Susman
Sylvester Hodges
Guy Cooper
Frank Baker
Bonner Jefferson
Milton Jefferson
Kirkwood Ellsworth
Gan Walker

Hal Tankard
Roy Mayo
William Byrd
Richard Cherry
George Buttress
Walter Warner
Earl Clifton
Hilton Satterwaite

Bugler: Sam Johnston

Chorus
Bertha Susman
Adelle O'Brien
Dorothy Brown
Ellen Lewis
Grace Jones
Alice White
Margaret Allison
Elise Ballard

Mary Rhodes
Gertrude Norton
Mary Stewart
Ella Gaylord
Fannie Nichols
Elizabeth Mixon
Thelma Mayo
Rita Warren

Soloist: Adelle O'Brien

Orchestra
Pianists---------------------Louise Proctor, Ethel Mixon, and Frank Baker
First Violins---------------------Elizabeth Mixon and Thelma Leggett
Second Violins---------------------Marjorie Hoyt and Mary Robbins
Cornet-------------------------------------Sam Johnston

Director: C. O. Ritchie

76
MINSTREL.
Big Minstrel
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Height</th>
<th>Weight</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
<th>Purpose Coming to School</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Birtha Rosenthal</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>5 ft. 2 in.</td>
<td>106</td>
<td>&quot;Bert&quot;</td>
<td>To be with the &quot;Gang&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Susman</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 9 in.</td>
<td>165</td>
<td>&quot;Bob&quot;</td>
<td>To see the girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Thomas</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 6½ in.</td>
<td>180</td>
<td>&quot;Luke&quot;</td>
<td>To play football</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 6 in.</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>&quot;Two Bls&quot;</td>
<td>To pass Reg's house</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamin Louis</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>125</td>
<td>&quot;Slus&quot;</td>
<td>To finish and get a diploma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thibodaux</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>&quot;Hannahi&quot;</td>
<td>To get out of work</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Carver</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>5 ft. 5 in.</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>&quot;Tommy&quot;</td>
<td>To get a diploma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tibbitts</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>&quot;Buck&quot;</td>
<td>To be sociable</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan Lee Simmons</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>130</td>
<td>&quot;Nible&quot;</td>
<td>To see what is going on</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guy Hobbes Cooper</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>136</td>
<td>&quot;Jeff&quot;</td>
<td>To take exercise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archie</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 5 in.</td>
<td>103</td>
<td>&quot;Pintower&quot;</td>
<td>To Ride on the Norfolk Southern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annie Thomas</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td>&quot;Bunny&quot;</td>
<td>To get fool</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archibell</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 2½ in.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td>&quot;Cotton&quot;</td>
<td>To walk home last recess with Mr. Ritchie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Oden</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 7 in.</td>
<td>150</td>
<td>&quot;Curly&quot;</td>
<td>To see others study</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reva Mae Jefferson</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 2 in.</td>
<td>124</td>
<td>&quot;Mutt&quot;</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Shepard</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>5 ft. 8 in.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Parke</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 8½ in.</td>
<td>150</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Kugler Baker</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 4 in.</td>
<td>124</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athalia Cotton Taylor</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>5 ft. 4 in.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Whiting</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>5 ft. 4 in.</td>
<td>138</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McInnessey</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Myra Louise Arthur</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Hobby</td>
<td>Favorite Expression</td>
<td>Highest Ambition</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------------------------</td>
<td>----------------------------</td>
<td>------------------------------</td>
<td>-----------------------------------</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bertha Rosenthal Susman</td>
<td>Falling for strangers</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, Boy&quot;</td>
<td>To be a &quot;Duchess&quot;</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Robert Thomas Johnson</td>
<td>&quot;To be quiet&quot; ?</td>
<td>&quot;Who last the longest&quot;</td>
<td>To be a second Alexander Hamilton</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Benjamin Louis Susman</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>&quot;By gosh&quot;</td>
<td>To be a doctor.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Carmer Tibratts</td>
<td>Eating popcorn</td>
<td>&quot;I wouldn't be knowing&quot;</td>
<td>To make a preacher lay his Bible</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dan Lee Simmons</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>&quot;You tell 'em&quot;</td>
<td>down</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guy Hodges Cooper</td>
<td>Riding a bicycle</td>
<td>&quot;Who me?&quot;</td>
<td>To earn enough for two</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annie Thomas Archbell</td>
<td>Looking up Latin and Spanish words</td>
<td>&quot;By jingo&quot;</td>
<td>To learn to dance</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Warren</td>
<td>Lying</td>
<td>&quot;Hundinger&quot;</td>
<td>To be a celebrated musician</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Oden</td>
<td>Running a car</td>
<td>&quot;Tolerable, how you?&quot;</td>
<td>To kill the Kaiser</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reva Mae Jefferson</td>
<td>Dreaming</td>
<td>&quot;Woe Calamity&quot;</td>
<td>To be a man of celebrity</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Shepard Parker</td>
<td>Eating</td>
<td>&quot;That's what I want to know&quot;</td>
<td>To be a big girl</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frank Kugler Baker</td>
<td>Joking</td>
<td>&quot;Yep!&quot; &quot;Nope!&quot;</td>
<td>To be a college girl</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athalia Cotton Taylor</td>
<td>Walking the streets</td>
<td>&quot;You're daggone right it is&quot;</td>
<td>To be a second Paderewsky</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>William Whiting McIlhenny</td>
<td>Experimenting in Lab. with Phos.</td>
<td>&quot;Damfino&quot;</td>
<td>To be a Mrs.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Myra Louise Arthur</td>
<td>Writing</td>
<td>&quot;Oh, Garden Peas!&quot;</td>
<td>To go with Jack to kill Old Bill</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>To be really happy</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CLASS VOTE

Biggest Flirt ___________________________________________ Elizabeth Tibbatts
Most Athletic __________________________________________ Jack Warren
Most Studious __________________________________________ Annie T. Archbell
Wittiest _______________________________________________ Reva Jefferson
Cutest Boy _____________________________________________ Guy Cooper
Cutest Girl _____________________________________________ Mary Parker
Biggest Chatterbox ______________________________________ Robert Johnson
Prettiest Girl __________________________________________ Athalia Tayloe
Most Attractive Girl _____________________________________ Bertha Susman
Most Attractive Boy ______________________________________ Frank Baker
Most Popular Girl ________________________________________ Athalia Tayloe
Best Looking Boy ________________________________________ Whiting McIlhenny
Most Popular Boy _________________________________________ Louis Susman
Best All-Round Senior ____________________________________ Jack Oden
Most Popular Member of Faculty __________________________ Miss Craig
Biggest Grumbler _________________________________________ Robert Johnson
Sweetest Girl ___________________________________________ Bertha Susman
Best Dancer (Girl) ______________________________________ Elizabeth Tibbatts
Best Dancer (Boy) ________________________________________ Dan Lee Simmons
Biggest Sport ___________________________________________ Sylvester Hodges
Most Accomplished ______________________________________ Myra Arthur
Biggest Gum Chwcar _____________________________________ Dan Lee Simmons
Most Dignified __________________________________________ Annie T. Archbell
Sleepiest _______________________________________________ Jack Oden
Most Business-like ______________________________________ Sylvester Hodges
Most Unassuming _________________________________________ Myra Arthur
THE WAHISCOAN

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of the Washington High School, being of sound and intelligent minds (or as sound as could be expected after the mental anxiety caused by our exams., fears of conditions, failures, etc.), do now make and publish this our final will and testament.

Item 1. We give and bequeath to the coming Senior Class of 1919 our classroom for the remainder of their High School life, to be held in trust for their successors; also we give to them absolutely free, all the wretched hours we have spent translating Latin and Spanish. The exclusive privilege of spending two-thirds of their time writing “themes” and memorizing Shakespeare’s prose and poetry.

Item 2. To the present Second Year we give unreservedly our privilege of skipping periods and to you, our friends, we give the right to walk in either aisle of the auditorium when duty calls you there.

Item 3. To the babes of the High School we give our sympathetic hearts, for sympathy should be your diet, when you think of your Sophomore, Junior and Senior years.

Item 4. To Superintendent Campbell, in grateful consideration of his efficient service, sweet companionship, which shall ever be held precious in our memories, we give all the laws given by the Board of Trustees to be enacted. As a minor consideration we give to him the choice of either a swell cafe or laboratory to be inside of his private office, for we sometimes think he needs both.

II. To Mr. Ross we devise and bequeath our hearty response to question our chaotic behavior on class, and we give to him the privilege to end his great career as schoolmaster and to take up another profession.

III. To Mr. Ritchie, our truest friend, we give everything pertaining to the scientific world, and lastly a picture of the W. H. S. students, who all have great admiration for him.

IV. To Miss Craig, our most lovable teacher, we give this pass-
port to Spain in order that she may converse with the natives, and on her return tell us of her thrilling adventures.

V. To Miss Kelly, our best teacher, we give our love and the exclusive right to teach History in the W. H. S. the rest of her life.

VI. To Miss Brogden, our geometry teacher, it affords us great pleasure to give a ball of twine to use on all her classes.

VII. To Mrs. Lawson we give this tear-stained heart, so as to remind her of the heartaches her Virgil caused in 1918.

VIII. To Miss Glasgow, the musician, we give, absolutely, the privilege of organizing Glee Clubs all over North Carolina, so it can be said without mistake, "Washington is a Musical Comedy."

IX. To Miss Edwards we give books on dietetics and all the girls in the High School to assist her in dish-washing after social functions.

X. To Miss Annie Cox we will all of Isaac Pitman's shorthand books with which to teach her busy business pupils, and we give her the honor of being librarian for the school as long as she pleases.

Item 5.

I. To Annie Thomas Archbell, the girl who loves Latin, and whose curiosity rules her, we give her old friend Cæsar to amuse her at her leisure hours.

II. To Myra Arthur, the most conservative, we give this book entitled, "How to Win a Rich Bachelor," so the remainder of her life will be spent in perfect bliss.

III. To Frank Baker, so funny, we give the choice of either a girl or a monkey to tease at his heart's desire.

IV. To Guy Cooper, so cunning, we give this box of Air-Float Powder to preserve his dainty complexion from the sun and wind.

V. To Sylvester Hodges, who is so attractive, we give this piece of candy, so he will create a taste for the sweeter things of the world.

VI. To Robert Johnson, with a cultured voice, we give this box of quinine to keep his vocal tones at one pitch.
THE WAHISCOAN

VII. To Jack Oden, our baby boy, we present this Rural Weekly to satisfy his longing for fiction.

VIII. To Mary Shepard Parker, who eats the most, we bequeath a sprig of pine to keep her heart anchored in Pinetown.

IX. To Bertha Susman we give this maid to dress her, to love her, and above all to keep her hair dressed in the latest style.

X. To Louis Susman, so dignified, we bequeath this package of needles to sew "rips" and "tears" that may come in his uniform.

XI. To Dan Lee Simmons, the great joker, we give gladly this pacifier to keep him quiet when left on his honor.

XII. To Athalia Tayloe, so sweet and low, we give this thermometer, for we are all anxious to know the temperature at the height of six feet and five inches.

XIII. To Elizabeth Tibbatts, the most frivolous, we give this popcorn. As she is the light weight champion of our class, it will prove beneficial to her.

XIV. To Jack Warren, a good athlete, we give this football to kick around in his back yard when his great career as football captain closes.

XV. To Whiting McIlhenny, who seems to be so fond of chemical experiments, we gladly give this stick of phosphorus to start a match factory.

XVI. To Reva Jefferson, our witty class testator, we bequeath this bottle of smelling salts so that when she injures her health by studying it will prove beneficial.

Item 6. To our numerous friends who are tonight witnesses to our Last Will and Testament, we bequeath and give the right of any comment they may wish to make.

Item 7. We hereby appoint and empower our honorable School Board to be our lawful executors to all our purposes and intents, to execute this our Last Will and Testament according to the true intent and meaning of the same, and every part and clause thereof. We hereby revoke and declare, utterly void all the Wills and Testaments heretofore made.

In witness whereof we do set our hands and affix our seals this the 24th day of May, A. D. 1918.

Senior Class W. H. S., 1918.

Witnesses: Pokey Ellis, Gus Norton.
THE WAHISCOAN

ACCORDING TO THE WORD OF LIFE

Be not wise in your own conceits.—Mr. Ross.
I am become as sounding brass.—Robert Johnson.
Though I be rude in speech.—Jack Oden.
Study to be quiet.—Whiting McIlhenny.
Such as have need of milk.—Guy Cooper.
Strong meats belong to them that are full of age.—Miss Kelly.
The very hairs of your head are numbered.—Mr. Campbell.
Old and stricken with age, yet beautiful.—Mrs. Lawson.
Tarry at Jericho until thy thoughts be collected.—Myra Arthur.
The first man was of the earth, earthly.—Jack Warren.
Man shall not live by bread alone.—Mr. Ritchie.
Consider the lilies of the fields, they toil not, neither do they spin.—English Classes.
The foxes have holes, but pupils have not where to lay their heads.
For many are called, but few are chosen.—Football Squad.
What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.—Athalia and Elise.
Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these.—Seniors.
Judge not according to appearance.—Reva Jefferson.
When pride cometh, then cometh sham.—Music Pupils.
Better be a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox.—Lunch Room.
A horse is a vain thing for safety.—Ponies.
For he spoke and it was done.—Coach.
I have washed my hands in innocence.—Mary Parker.
Cleanse thou us from secret faults.—Math. Classes.
The songs of the Psalmist are not to be compared with hers.—Miss Glasgow.
I sewed the coat of many colors and cooked the pot of porridge.—Miss Edwards.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness.—Bertha Susman.
And he figured the cost.—Sylvester Hodges.
Whithersoever Thou goest, there will I go also.—Miss Brogden.
Knock and it shall be opened unto you.—Miss Craig.
Thy body hath need of thee.—Louis Susman.
Cast not your pearls before swine.—Dan Lee Simmons.
Shame on thee, Apollo.—Frank Baker.
Brevity is the soul of wit.—Elizabeth Tibbatts.
Cover thy breast with armor, and thy nose with a mask.—Lab.
Classes.
And all the world will bow before thee.—Annie Thomas Archbell.
Onward handsome soldiers, kill all the time you can.—“A” Company.
Those yet to be born.—Junior High School.
Who will be exempt from exams?  
When Dan Lee will miss a word in spelling?  
When the Seniors will get their diplomas?  
Why Jack Warren likes the girls so well?  
What Elizabeth Tibbatts will do when Jack Warren leaves?  
Who will love Adelle when Whiting graduates?  
What the girls will do when Tommy Crutchfield stops working at Worthy & Etheridge?  
Who will win the honors on field day?  
When we will get enough money to pay for this book?
WANTED

A stick of phosphorus—Phos. McIlhenny.
Maxim silencer for Robert Johnson’s mouth.
To know how to “spel”—Frank Baker.
A pair of straight legs—Bill Bailey.
A pair of curling irons—Mr. Campbell.
A hair net—Whiting McIlhenny.
The biggest cow in the world to make a pair of shoes—Rob’t Hodges.
Twenty-five yards of cloth to make a cap—Lester Rock.
Grace sufficient to satisfy me—Bertha Susman.
Justice—Senior Class.
More money for Athletic Association.
A true girl—Sylvester Hodges.
A date with Mr. Ross—Thelma Leggett and Mary Robbins.

FOR RENT

An empty upper story—Nihil Oden.
Smiles—Elise Ballard.
My favorite piece of chewing gum—Dan Simmons.
Extra hair for switches—Christine Baugham.
Some of my numerous suitors—Frances Leach.
THE WAHISCOAN

IF

If Nellie were an apple, would Frank Baker?
If Harriet were a ton of hay, would Rufus Carter?
If Reva were a car, would Mary Parker?
If we had schools for animals, would Miss Craig be a "Dear" teacher?
If William Byrd would get out of his cage, would he fly to Cherry Marsh?
If Mutt's wife would fall in a well, would Bud Fisher?
If Bertha were a chicken, would Guy Cooper?
If Florence were a trotting horse, would Gan Walker?
If Elizabeth were a cow, would Athalia Tayloe?
If Annie Thomas is a book, is Myra Arthur?

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to wag his tail,
"Well, I never," said the donkey,
"There's a mule that's been in jail."
CAN YOU IMAGINE

Mr. Ross dancing?
Johnson being quiet?
Baker being serious?
Nihil being lively?
Whiting passing on English?
Bertha failing?
Athalia getting mad?
Annie Thomas weighing 250 pounds?
Elizabeth not trying to sing?
Miss Brogden chewing gum?
Sylvester staying in the room longer than forty minutes?
Walter Baker kissing a girl?
Jack Warren singing?
Dan Lee fighting?
Where we will get enough money to pay for this annual?
WHY DID WE ENTER THE WAR?

(Written by Pupil in Junior High School.)

Why did we enter this great world war?
Is a question asked near and far,
And "Why do we fight Bill, the Boche?"
We are fighting for our rights on the sea, by gosh!

The Lusitania and Frye were sunk by submarine
At the bidding of Bill, the German fiend,
Midst our President's protest
It stopped for a while, till our men went down with the rest.

When on a glorious morrow war was declared
Men rushed to arms and were soon prepared,
It was when these men were trained and armed
The William of Germany was first alarmed.

Some are now with the French,
Learning to dig and live in a trench;
Some are now on the firing line,
O may they be the first to cross the Rhine.

Milton Henry McGowan.
JOLLY STUDENTS

You may talk about your colleges, fair Harvard and old Yale,  
Of all the universities whose banners brave the gale—  
Of the azure flag of Cambridge, and old Oxford’s noble blue,  
That fly in far off England over hearts both staunch and true;  
From the sunny shores of Frisco up to distant Portland, Maine,  
Away off to the Philippines and way back home again,  
There’s no college, university or school can ever show  
So brave, so true, so great a crew of students as we know.

CHORUS

For we are jolly students of our W. H. S.,  
We are the best.  
Our colors are white and blue,  
We are the best that Washington has ever had.  
Rah!  Rah!  Rah!  
Rah!  Rah!  Rah!  
We're the kind that dare and do.
DAFFODILS

Miss Edwards—Reva, what are sweetbreads?
Reva and Annie T. (together)—Bought sweet-cakes.

Elizabeth T.—I have an awful cold and my head is closed up.
Guy Cooper—Did you ever try a vacuum cleaner?

Myra—Annie Thomas, are you a wrestler?
Annie T.—Yes, I threw three men in one hour at Virginia Beach last summer (flirting).

Reva—What are men for, Bertha?
Bertha—To love the ladies.
Whiting—They are women's poodle dogs and are used for barking purposes.

Mr. Campbell—Reva, what is the Colossus at Rhodes?
Reva—It’s a man with one leg on one side and another on the other side.

Bertha—Our class pins have come C. O. D.
Frank—That means “call on dad.”

Athalia—The fourth year is a “cinch.”
Mary—It’s a pinch.

Myra—Mary, why do you come to school here?
Mary—to ride on the Norfolk and Southern.

Annie T.—Athalia, make me a sentence on ostracize.
Athalia—The oyster’s eyes were blue.
THE BLANK CARTRIDGE

It was a beautiful summer night when, on the main street of a large town in the East a soldier, tall and broad-shouldered, was moving at a rapid pace. His uniform was ragged, his shoes worn, and he was heavily bearded.

The surroundings seemed strange to him, and he was looking somewhat blue, but suddenly his face lighted up, as he saw coming toward him a boy, or rather a man, of small stature. When he drew near he held out his hand and cried, “Well, Jack Stanley, as live!” But Jack did not recognize his addresser, and seeing this the other said, “Don’t you remember me? I am your old pal, Dick Weatherby.” “My God, Dick, but you have changed!” “I know that, but where is everybody?” asked Dick, for he had seen no one whom he knew.

“Alma Gray is having a dance tonight, and everybody is there.” “Well, why aren’t you going?”

“I am on my way now; come on with me. I know she will be glad to see you. You remember her, don’t you?”

Of course he remembered Alma, as his old sweetheart of school days, and, as he was really anxious to go, it took little persuasion.

Just as they approached the door the music stopped, and of course every one noticed the ragged-looking soldier in the door, but not one recognized him, not even Alma, and she passed by him, laughing and talking to a boy whom Dick didn’t know.

Turning to his friend Dick said, “Come with me,” and he led the way to a hotel, where he had sent his baggage. When they entered the room Dick turned to Jack and said, ‘I had this all planned out before I came here. As you know, I was last heard of three years ago when I left for France. I guess people here think me dead. I have done my part in this war, but thank God it is over, for you know, or at least I do, what it has been.”

Then he pulled off his false mustache, changed his clothes, and in a short time was dressed, and indeed looked handsome. When
he was ready he said, "I am now ready to go and see Alma. How do I look?"

"Believe me, old boy, you sure will cause a sensation now."

Again he went to the dance, and every one knew him, and would not believe him to be the haggard-looking soldier of about an hour ago. He spoke to all his former friends, and when he came to Alma, she only said, "Hello," and walked off with another boy.

It is an old saying that "absence makes the heart grow fonder," but it seemed in this case that it had failed.

When they saw the way Alma greeted her sweetheart, naturally all eyes were turned on Dick. At the same time he took a pistol from his pocket and shot himself, falling like a dead man.

Everything went wild, and Alma came running over to him, kneeling by his side and kissing him said, "Oh God, look what I have done, and I didn't mean to, because I loved him." At that moment Dick jumped up, folded her in his arms and cried, "It was a blank cartridge. I am alive, well, and the happiest man on earth!"

ELLEN LEWIS, '19.
Jokes!
Pictures!
Ads!

1. Oh spare me Mr. Early Bird.
2. Sorry, but I haven't had a feed since last spring.
3. Before I go, I want to ask you just one question.
4. Speak! For your time has come.

1. Have you seen that?
2. Thad who?
3. Thad advertisements?
4. Awk!
CALAIS CLOTHING COMPANY

The Men's Store

CATERING EXCLUSIVELY TO THE WANTS OF MEN AND YOUNG MEN

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR

Fashion Park, Society Brand and Adler-Rochester Clothes
Regal Shoes, Manhattan Shirts and Interwoven Hose

Calais Clothing Company
Washington, N. C.
Hassell Supply Co.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS
BUGGIES, WAGONS AND HARNESS
EVERYTHING FOR THE FARM

No hunting for what you want
---------- WE HAVE IT ----------

Phone 267 Market Street
Washington, N. C.
JUST TO MAKE YOU SMILE

Dan Lee Simmons—“Miss Kelly, does General Pershing salute President Wilson?”
Frank Baker—“Yes, even Charlie Dailey has to salute President Wilson.”

Miss Giles—“Mitchell, why does the Atlantic Coast Line have such good harbors?”
Mitchell Jowdy—“I don’t know, but it looks like the Norfolk and Southern ought to have some just as good.”

Frank Baker—“Miss Brogden, who teaches Greek up here? I want to take it.”
Miss Brogden—“What in the world do you want to take Greek for?”
Frank—“I might want to run a cafe some time.”

Miss Kelly—“Whiting, name the oceans of the world.”
Whiting McIlhenny—“Every country is an ocean except the Mississippi River, and that is an island.”

Tommy—“Do you like cheese, Stella?”
Stella—“Oh, I just love cheese, why?”
Tommy (bashfully)—“A certain party called me a piece of cheese today.”

Jack (musing)—“You never can tell.”
Bill—“How come?”
Jack—“I asked a girl if she would stand for a kiss.”
Bill—“And she said—”
Jack—“Let’s sit in the hammock.”
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

WE SELL THE LEADING BRAND

44 Cigar
PAMLICO FERTILIZERS

Are the most popular brands with the farmers of North Carolina

They are made from the BEST material available

Prompt service is assured to all of our customers

Ask any farmer who uses Pamlico Fertilizers what his opinion is of them. That will convince you

MANUFACTURED BY THE

Pamlico Chemical Company, Inc.

Washington, N. C.
Beaufort County Storage Warehouse Company

Store your farm products until you are ready to sell

Obtain the highest dollar for your merchandise

Information gladly furnished by
JAS. A. HACKNEY, Sec. and Treas.

This public warehouse was built for the benefit of the farmers of Beaufort County in 1914

You have an opportunity before you to use it to good advantage

STORAGE AGENTS FOR

Cotton, Tobacco, Corn, Soja Beans, Hay, Automobiles, Farm Implements, Household Furnishings and anything wanted stored
WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN

Mr. Ritchie—“Hilton, what is a myriad?”
Esther (answering quickly)—“A myriad is half woman and half fish.”

Miss Craig—“Sarah, what is the plural of ox?”
Sarah—“Oxes.”
Margaret—“Miss Craig, is oxen feminine?”

Johnny’s Father (glancing over the paper)—“By jove, I wonder how long this war is going to last.”
Johnny—“If you will wait until tomorrow, Dad, I’ll ask Mr. Ritchie.”

Miss Brogden—“Dorothy, criticize Walter’s geometry proposition.”
Dorothy Brown—“He forgot to put P. D. Q. at the end.”

Mr. Ritchie—“Blossom, what do you put in balloons to make them rise?”
Blossom Hudnell—“Mercury.”

Richard Roberts—“Mr. Ritchie, has a man got a gizzard?”
Mr. Ritchie—“No, a man has teeth to chew his food.”

Miss Kelly (on history)—“Frank, have you been to the mountains?”
Frank Baker—“Yes, ma’am, I have been to Rocky Mount.”
Randolph & Pickles

Plumbing and Heating
Ruud Water Heaters

WASHINGTON, N. C.

The First National Bank

WASHINGTON, N. C.

Capital ........................................ $100,000.00
Surplus ........................................ $ 50,000.00
Resources over .............................. $900,000.00

THE BANK OF PUBLIC SERVICE

We loan money at 6 per cent per annum
and pay 4 per cent on time deposits

UNDER GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION
IF YOU WANT A

"Home Sweet Home"

SEE US

Washington-Beaufort Land Co.

WASHINGTON, N. C.

R. LEE STEWART

Watchmaker, Jeweler
and Engraver

Watch Inspector for N. S.
and A. C. L. Railroads

The largest and most complete line of
Watches, Jewelry, Cut Glass, China
and Silverware. We do Repairing
promptly and at reasonable prices. Give
us a call. Everything guaranteed.

Market Street  WASHINGTON, N. C.
Going to school would be a treat
If everybody wore Fowle's shoes
To protect the feet

PHONE No. 479

S. R. FOWLE

SOUTHERN FURNITURE CO.

Funeral Directors
and
Embalmers

Phone 171
Washington, N. C.
J. B. FOWLE & SON

MALLORY HATS
BOYDEN SHOES
HART-SHAFFNER
& MARX CLOTHING

THE HUB

School Supplies, Clothing
Shoes and Dry Goods at
Money-Saving Prices

THE YOUNG MEN WILL BE SPECIALY
INTERESTED IN KIRSCHBAUM
CLOTHES and WALK-OVER
SHOES

*Put your savings in War Savings Stamps*
TO TICKLE YOUR RIBS

Robert Johnson—"Mr. Ross, did you pass your examination before the local Board?"
Mr. Ross—"Sure, most anything can pass up there."
Robert—"So I see."

Miss Brogden—"Dan Lee, give me that chewing gum."
Dan Lee Simmons—"I'll give you half of it."

Miss Kelly—"What is the largest city in France?"
Guy Cooper—"Somewhere."

Jack Warren—"Baker, go to the hotel and register."
Frank Baker—"No, no, I am not going to sign anything; they might get me in the war."
LET OUR STORE BE YOUR HEADQUARTERS FOR

Candy and Soda Water

DAVENPORT PHARMACY

Phone 43 WASHINGTON, N. C.

P. P. MAXWELL
DEALER IN
Bicycles and Sundries
All Kinds of Repairing
WASHINGTON, N. C.

DRINK
Chero-Cola
THERE'S NONE SO GOOD
5c
Pamlico Printing Company
The Home of Good Printing
NOT CHEAPER BUT BETTER
DANIEL & WARREN BUILDING MARKET STREET
WASHINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA

J. F. Buckman & Son
Dry Goods, Clothing
Ladies’ Ready to Wear
SHOES
HOUSE FURNISHINGS

TODAY
Boys and Girls

TOMORROW
Men and Women

WE SOLICIT YOUR TRADE NOW AND THE COMING YEAR

Blount’s Pharmacy
WASHINGTON, N. C.

F. E. Mayo Company
Proprietors of Coca-Cola
Bottling Works and Wholesale Dealers in
CIGARS, CAKES, CANDIES and FRUIT
Always Sanitary
WASHINGTON, N. C.

FOR
Cigars, Cigarettes, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks,
Fruits and Candies come to the PALMS

Ernest Ieyoup
Proprietor
PHONE 490
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F.F. COZZENS</th>
<th>The Washington Daily News</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Pianos and Organs</strong></td>
<td><strong>IS THE ONLY</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Edison Phonographs and Records</strong></td>
<td><strong>Real Newspaper</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sheet Music</strong></td>
<td><strong>PUBLISHED IN</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phone 522-J</td>
<td><strong>BEAUFORT COUNTY</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Washington, N. C.</td>
<td><strong>JOBS PRINTING</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>OF ALL KINDS</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>The Price is Always Right</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td><strong>The Washington Daily News</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Walter Credle &amp; Company</th>
<th>HARDWARE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Department</strong></td>
<td><strong>Automobile</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Grocery</strong></td>
<td><strong>Accessories</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Fresh Meats</strong></td>
<td><strong>and House Furnishings</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sea Foods</strong></td>
<td><strong>Harris Hardware Company</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>PHONES</strong></td>
<td><strong>WASHINGTON, N. C.</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>80 92 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE WAY OF THE WORLD
JUST NOW LEADS TO

Johnston’s Printing
House

WE ARE ABLY SATISFYING SOME MIGHTY
PARTICULAR PEOPLE
JUST NOW

Crystal
ICE
COMPANY
WASHINGTON, N.C.

MADE IN WASHINGTON, N.C.
Pegram-Watson Hardware Co.
ININCORPORATED
LEADERS IN HARDWARE
AND AUTO SUPPLIES
Edison Mazda Lamps---More Light for Less Money
EXPERT VULCANIZING
Phone 190 
WASHINGTON, N. C.

FOR COMMENCEMENT PRIZES AND
GIFTS SUITABLE FOR GRADUATES
VISIT
Latham's Book Store
MRS. E. L. BETTS, Manager
STATIONERY AND OFFICE SUPPLIES
Diplomas Neatly Framed Orders Taken for Engraved Cards
WASHINGTON, N. C.

Washington Horse
Exchange Co.
B. L. SUSMAN
President
HORSES
MULES and
IMPLEMENTS
WASHINGTON, N. C.

Fire and Allied
Branches of
Insurance
If you have a policy
written by us you
may be satisfied that
your interest is fully
protected. You can-
not afford to let the
earnings you have
placed in property
go unprotected
WILLIAM BRAGAW & CO.
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS
Phone 59 Washington, N. C.
SEE
BRAGAW FERTILIZER CO.
For Best Quality Guano
E. K. WILLIS

The People's Grocer

Phone 76

Washington, N. C.

D. R. CUTLER

CUTLER cuts the price on Bicycles, Guns and all kinds of REPAIRING

EXPERT MECHANIC

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Save time and money by seeing him first

Phone 233

114 Market  Washington, N. C.

Spencer Bros.

LADIES' GENTS' CHILDREN'S SHOES GENTS' CLOTHING

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS

GIVE US A TRY

Ellison Bros. Company

Wholesale Grocers

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

Washington, N. C.
BY WAY OF VARIETY

Mr. Ritchie (in science)—"Mary, how does a spider breathe?"
Mary Robbins—"Why, er—er—er—he spins a web with a hole in it, and sits up there and gets fresh air."

Mr. Ritchie—"Rufus, what is an Aurora Borealis?"
Rufus—"Where the air is filled with moisture and the Northern star shines."

Miss Craig (speaking of Coleridge's life).
Wm. Bailey—"Miss Craig, did he die a natural life?"

Mr. Ritchie—"Maud, name a fungus."
Maud—"House fly."

Little drops of acid,
Little grains of zinc,
Make a lot of bubbles
And a mighty stink.

Mr. Ritchie (in chemistry)—"Mr. Johnson, explain the ionization of acids."
Johnson, after explaining about ten minutes on the subject became silent.
Mr. Ritchie—"Yes, that is clear as mud."

Mr. Ritchie—"William, what is hail?"
Wm. Bailey (just waking up)—"It's, uh, uh, it's frozen ice."

Mr. Ritchie—"Esther Cherry, name a great ocean current."
Esther—"The Mississippi."

Miss Cox—"Bertha, what is the feminine of monk?"
Bertha Congleton—"Monkey."

One of the teachers who was going to whip a pupil remarked that it hurt him (the teacher) worse than it did the pupil. Pupil remarked back—"Yes, but not in the same place."
JACKSON & ROBERSON
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Grocers
Specialty in all Food Stuffs and Cotton Seed Meal Hulls and Grain
We solicit your patronage
Phone 65
WASHINGTON, N. C.

WASHINGTON HOSPITAL

VISIT
THE SHOPPING CENTER of Eastern North Carolina
Where your wants can be supplied for the whole family

Bowers Bros. & Company

JAMES ELLISON & COMPANY
Wholesale Fancy Candies, Etc.
CHOCOLATE SPONGE
AGENTS
"SHIVARS GINGER ALE"

Delatour Chocolates
HERSHEY'S CANDIES
PHONE 272
WASHINGTON, N. C.

BUY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
Carrow & Watson
Dealers in
High Grade Automobiles and Accessories
Best Equipped Repair Shop
in Eastern North Carolina
Washington, N.C.

Eureka Lumber Company
Buy War Savings Stamps

Try
Baker's Studio
For
Best Pictures

Monarch Bowling Company
H. A. Phelps, Owner and Manager
Pocket Billiards and Bowling
for
Brain and Stomach Fag
The same old routine of work—eat and sleep—is a health wrecker. Eating without exercise is a disease producer.

Bowling is a stomach exercise, a food digester, a blood maker and a brain recreator. Billiards perform the same function, in a milder way

One hour at bowling—
The easy plan—
To make the world
A healthy man
C. G. Morris & Co.
MANUFACTURERS’ AGENTS
and MERCHANDISE BROKERS

Fruits and Produce

NEW ACCOUNTS SOLICITED    CAR LOTS A SPECIALTY

WASHINGTON, N. C.

High School Boys
are always particular
about their
CLOTHES
When they leave an order for
a suit with us they can drop in
any time to secure fittings. In
this way they get a perfect suit,
something impossible from the
mail order houses or in ready-
made suits. Prices are always
REASONABLE

George Aramoonie
Custom Tailor
WASHINGTON, N. C.

NOW IS THE TIME
TO START A

SAVINGS ACCOUNT
It will be safely cared
for, and will pay you

4 Per Cent
Compounded Quarterly

Savings and Trust Co.
Worthy & Etheridge

Druggists

AGENTS

CUT FLOWERS

NORRIS CANDY

EASTMAN KODAKS

*It's the Rexall Drug Store*

PHONES 286 and 287

Established in 1911

HERE TO STAY

WE SELL

The UNIVERSAL CAR—FORD—The famous MITCHELL CARS—the car that does not break SPRINGS. They are guaranteed not to break. The FULTON ONE AND ONE-HALF TON TRUCK, the Truck that is always on the job. We use only genuine FORD PARTS—not substitutes—that is one reason that our parts last longer in your FORD. Try us. We sell one of the best BATTERIES made, and our battery man can build you a battery if need be. He has been to the Factory and helped to build them there—that's why our battery work lasts. If you have never tried us on your car, we both have lost. Come to see us.

Washington Motor Car Co.

Market Street

Phone 407

Get out that old suit and let us make it a new one at small cost

Wright's Steam Pressing Works

Market Street

Washington, N. C.

SHOE REPAIR DEPARTMENT

Have your OLD SHOES REPAIRED—it's much cheaper than BUYING NEW ONES

So Different Barber Shop

FIRST-CLASS SHOP

POLITE WORKMANSHIP

"CLEANLINESS" OUR MOTTO

UP-TO-DATE MANICURIST

Edmonds' Barber Shop

WILLIE EDWARDS

*Ideal Beauty Parlor*

FOR HIGH CLASS WORK

Hair Dressing, Scalp Treatment, Facial Massage, Shampoo, Whiting and Facial Bleaching

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED

See the Parlor

All Modern Improvements

Scientific Workmanship

Club Rates to All Work First-Class
ONE CENT
placed at compound interest will in time
gather to it all the money in the world

TRY IT

BANK OF WASHINGTON

For
Royal Typewriters and Accessories

See

E. G. Weston

R. W. Hodges & Bros.
General Merchandise

FOX RIVER BUTTER

ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES SUGARS—ALL KINDS

Hay, Oats, Corn, Ship Stuff, and Alfalfa Feeds

TELEPHONE 167

234 W. Main Street WASHINGTON, N. C.
It Makes No Difference

What your ideas in JEWELRY are; if you make them known to us we will fill your requirements

We Are Specialists

In our line and pride ourselves on our ability to satisfy you. Whether you know what you want or are looking for suggestions 'twill pay you to see us

Watchmaking, Jewelry Repairing and Engraving will receive prompt attention

CAMPBELL'S JEWELRY STORE

The Greek Restaurant and Quick Lunch

DIAMOND BROS.,
Proprietors

Phone 236

C. A. TURNAGE

Selz Good Shoes and Hosiery

FREE SHINE TO CUSTOMER

DAVE PRICE

The Old Reliable Barber Shop

WASHINGTON, N. C.

TRY THE

City Bakery

for the best

BREAD AND CONFECTIONERIES PIES AND CAKES

Send Us Your Special Orders

Phone 196 WASHINGTON, N. C.
From the Presses of the

COMMERCIAL PRINTING COMPANY
INCORPORATED

School and College Annuals  Book Designers
Catalogues, Magazines

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

We Made the Engravings Used in
This Annual

Baltimore-Maryland Engraving Company

28 South Charles Street
Baltimore, Md.
Chamber of Commerce

An organization of leading business men of the city

STANDS FOR

BUSINESS, PROGRESS, PATRIOTISM AND PUBLIC SPIRIT