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# SNIPS AND CUTS

Edited by Students of  
**Charlotte High School**  
Charlotte, N. C.

1912

WASHBURN PRESS  
(RAY PRINTING CO.)  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.





This Book  
is dedicated to  
Miss Sallie A. Bethune  
whose long service as a Primary Teacher  
in our schools has won her the  
unbounded love and gratitude  
of all C. H. S. boys and  
girls.

# Miss Sallie Bethune

## A Biographical Sketch

**M**ISS SALLIE BETHUNE, to whom this volume is dedicated, is a native of Charlotte. She was educated in the female colleges of Spartanburg and Columbia, S. C., and the Presbyterian College of Charlotte.

Her career as a teacher began in the Charlotte City Schools with a first grade under the supervision of Mr. Boone. She has always been remarkably successful in teaching large classes. It is interesting to note that she had eighty-seven pupils in this, her first, class.

In 1881 Miss Bethune took part in the organization of the present system of the Charlotte Graded Schools, and has been a teacher in these schools since that time, outranking every other teacher, or officer, now in the city schools, in length of service. In 1909 she was made Principal of the Graham Street School and is still serving in that capacity.

Miss Bethune is recognized as one of the most successful primary teachers in North Carolina. She keeps abreast the times in all that is modern in primary work. She is a frequent attendant upon summer schools and educational meetings. She has attended summer sessions of the University of North Carolina, the University of Virginia, the University of Tennessee, the Chautauqua Normal, the Wentworth College Normal, and of a number of other institutions.

She has that keen insight into the real merits of a subject that enables her to distinguish easily between what is a mere fad and what is of true worth. She has the ability, too, to adapt to the needs of her own classes the best of these methods, and resourcefulness enough to work them out to the greatest advantage.

Her classes are being visited constantly by primary teachers in search of new methods and plans. It is very



MISS SALLIE A. BETHUNE



probable that she has been the advisor and counsellor of more primary teachers than any other person, not in normal work, in the State.

But Miss Bethune's greatest strength lies in her ability to appeal to children. Her sympathy, her gentleness, her firmness, and her knowledge of child life give her a hold upon children, and leave an impress upon their lives, that is lasting. The love of the children of Charlotte for Miss Sallie Bethune is proverbial. This love is not limited to the primary grades, but continues through all grades. From the day that she teaches them their first lesson in spelling until the day that she ties the ribbon around their diplomas, they feel that she is their friend and counsellor. They find her ever willing to enter into their joys and festivities with that same interest and zest that enables her to accomplish so much with them in the more serious duties of school life.

It is to acknowledge in a simple way their appreciation of her friendship and her loyalty to their best interest, that they have dedicated to her this annual.







## Preface

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**W**E LACK that gift that can call upon the Muses for aid in introducing this 1912 Snips and Cuts, and we can use only the plainest terms in presenting this book to you. We have finished our task. How well, you are the better judge. We have lent all our efforts to make this book worthy of you and the school it represents. If we have succeeded, this is the best volume of Snips and Cuts ever published, for to be representative of C. H. S. this product must be its best. If we have failed we can only quote the poet Pope:

“For what is writ is writ,  
Would it were worthier.”

THE EDITORS.



## Editorial Staff

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                  - - - - - HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON

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EDITORIAL STAFF — "SNIPS and CUTS"



## A Senior's View of C. H. S.

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- C** is for the classes we cut every day  
And for which after school at times we stay.
- H** is for the history we have not this year,  
But the Junior's are reading its pages I hear.
- A** is for Algebra which Bill Davis teaches  
And is served to us after such tiresome speeches.
- R** is for rights of which Senior's have none,  
'Tis only the Junior's that have any fun.
- L** is for the Latin, which few of us read,  
Although our teacher does nothing but plead.
- O** is for the orders received left and right,  
Which much to our sorrow we lose over night.
- T** stands for teachers, they make such a three,  
Men kinder and better you never did see.
- T**'s also for Trig, our highest of Math,  
Which leads us at times on a wide, stony path.
- E** is for English, which all of us take,  
Upon which we are hoping some good grades to make.
- H** is for Harding, he is well known to all,  
As a man much beloved by both great and by small.
- I** is for idle, which we all grow at times,  
And because of such moments I am writing these rhymes.
- G**'s for the greatness we hope to achieve,  
And some will acquire I truly believe.
- H** is for a Hydra of studies destroyed,  
Which eleven long years of labor employed.
- S** stands for Seniors supposed to be wise,  
But I fear 'tis for us a mistaken disguise.
- C** is for crimson, the color of strife,  
United with gray of a quiet, sober life.

**H** is for holidays, halves and whole,  
Whose coming we joyfully do behold.

**O**'s for the officers of the Senior class,  
Quite fit to preside o'er each lad and lass.

**O** stands for obstructions which we all have met,  
But all, I am sorry, have not conquered yet.


**L**'s for the loss of golden times,  
And also the end of these simple rhymes.

MARY DUNN ROSS, '12.





## Rosa Bonheur

ARIE ROSA BONHEUR was a French Artist, born in Bordeaux, France, on October 22, 1822. She was deemed the most eminent woman painter of animals. Her father Raymond Bonheur, who was a drawing teacher, gave Rosa, the eldest of four children, careful training at an early age; but it was mainly her own study of animals in their natural environments that developed her genius.

The family moved to Paris when Rosa Bonheur was eleven years old, and here she copied industriously in the Louvre and the Luxembourg, and also studied from nature. The studio in Rue Rumford, where the family lived, has been described as a kind of Noah's Ark. Birds, hens, ducks, sheep and dogs shared the apartments, and every day Mademoiselle's Bonheur's two brothers took the quadrupeds down six flights of stairs and out to pasture.

At the age of nineteen, Mademoiselle Bonheur first exhibited at the Salon a picture of "Rabbits Eating Carrots." Thereafter, until 1855, she was represented annually in the exhibition. In 1845, she received a gold medal of the third class, and in 1848 a first class medal. Her first great picture, deemed by some her best, "Ploughing in Nivernais," was exhibited in 1849, and was bought for the Luxembourg.

Meanwhile the studio in the Rue Rumford had been given up, and the artist was studying at Abattoirs on the outskirts of Paris. Finding the attentions of the workmen disagreeable, she adopted trousers, and as she had short hair, (she) easily passed for a man. In 1849, on the death of her brother, Raymond, she assumed charge of a school of drawing for young ladies, which he had been directing. In 1853, she exhibited the famous "Horse Fair," which attracted wide-spread admiration. She offered it to her native town of Bordeaux for 12,000 francs, but the offer was not accepted. It was sold afterward in

England for 40,000 francs, and exhibited there and later in America. It was finally purchased by Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$55,500. The artist made a replica a quarter size of the original, from which the engravings of the picture were taken. This replica is in the National Gallery in London, painted in a water color.

Rosa Bonheur bought a Gothic Chateau at By, near Fontainebleau, and in 1850 went there to live. Here in 1864, Napoleon III, and the Empress Eugenie visited her studio. The Empress requested the Cross of the Legion of Honor for her; but there was opposition on the ground that the decoration had never been given to a woman except for some deed of bravery and charity, so the Emperor with-held it. The next year, however, while he was in Algeria, the Empress who was Regent in his place, visited Mademoiselle Bonheur and conferred the Cross.

During the latter part of her life, she lived quietly at By. She died May 25, 1899. As a painter she showed a sound and wholesome feeling for nature, not only in the modeling of her animals and in her spirit-representation of action, but also in the truthful landscape setting in which she placed her subjects. This is notable in the "Ploughing in Nivernais," in which the sky and up-turned earth are rendered with great truth of relative values. Among her best known paintings are: "The Haymaking Season in Auverane," (1865); "On the Alert;" "A Combat Between Two Stallions." In the Metropolitan Museum of Arts in New York is her "Deer in the Forest," and in Lenox Library is her "Deer Drinking."

PAULINE WILLIAMS, '13.







SENIOR CLASS

# Senior Class

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## Officers

PRESIDENT—S. White Rhyne  
VICE-PRESIDENT—Louise Young  
SECRETARY—Lucy Bomar  
HISTORIAN—Lois Anderson  
ESSAYIST—Louise Young  
ORATOR—Irwin Henderson  
POET—Mary Dunn Ross  
PROPHET—Wilhelmina Rock  
LAWYER—Paul McKane

## Members

Anna Reid Andrews	Janie Orders
Maude Beattie	Mary Pruette
Alice Bilbie	Mary Shepherd
Aileen Butt	Frances Scholtz
Jonnie Carr	Mary Shelton
Levicy Gallant	Louise Young
Margaret Gray	Lore Brown
Ophelia Hartt	Howard Davenport
Flora Hovis	Aubrey Elliott
Johnsie Jamison	George Evans
Lily Mae Jetton	Clyde Fore
Louise Lineberger	Ray Howland
Mabel Link	Herschel Johnson
Elizabeth Long	Carl McClellan
Marguerite Manning	Paul McKane
Sarah Mellon	Barney Pitts
Emma Moon	White Rhyne

## Class Poem

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How sweet it has been to dream and stray  
In the valley where daisies grow,  
But the voice of duty calls us to-day  
To the mountainside covered with snow.

The sound of the call is sweet to our ears.  
We grow eager to enter the strife,  
Where others before us are winning a name,  
'Tis the world's great battle of Life.

The time has come, we are called to the front  
For the conflict awaits us to-day,  
Where some may rise to a general's rank,  
Some fall when entering the fray.

Now let us go forth in the strength of our youth  
Wherever our paths may fall,  
To play our part in the world of men,  
Thus answering Duty's call.

CLASS POET '12.



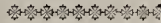
# Biography Class Members '12

## Mary Lois Anderson

I'd rather fail trying than to sit still and do nothing.

Age 17; height 5 ft 6½ in; weight 125. Class Day Marshal '11; Secretary Bill Davis Literary Society first 4½ months '11-'12; Vice-President Bill Davis Literary Society, first 4½ months '10-'11; Chief editor "Snips and Cuts" '12; Historian Class '12; Basket Ball '10-'11.

Most Magnetic "Lois." Lois is an acknowledged leader in the school, as a girl of her charm and magnetism would naturally be. She always has a good time and the rest of us sometimes envy her luck, because we do not know that her good times are due chiefly to her own happy self.



## Anna Reid Andrews

A perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort and command.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 4½ in; weight 129; Bill Davis Literary Society.

"Banana Reid, shaken in the wind." Davidson—this is her world. Whenever at loss in conversing with her, just repeat this magic word, and the flood gates of her eloquence are open. We are sure that she will soon find that long desired tall man.



## Maude Elva Beaty

Life without industry is guilt.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 6 in; weight 125. Vice-President Bill Davis Literary Society, first 4½ months '11-'12.

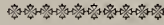
"Most Studious." A scholar of first rank. What Maude has been to the class, some of us may never realize. Being always prepared she has rescued the rest of us from many a dilemma. As she is rather reserved, we do not know her personally, but we all can bear testimony to her mental ability.

### Alice O. Bilbie

Here's to the neatest, in other words, here's to you.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 4½ in; weight 112. Bill Davis Literary Society: Captain Basket Ball Team '10-'11.

"Neatest" Alice. An entertaining girl whose sense of humor exceeds the average. Alice has always been popular with the boys—and also with the girls, because she possesses so many attractive characteristics.



### Lucy Louise Bomar

If she had any faults, she has left us in doubt.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 5 in; weight 130. Supervisor Alexander Graham Literary Society '10; Secretary Senior Class; Critic Bill Davis Society '12; Social Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12; Basket Ball '10-'11; Secretary Junior Civic League.

"Lucy." A girl much loved by her friends and classmates. Has lived up to the standard set by her sister, and C. H. S. has a right to be proud of both of them.

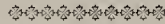


### Lore Snell Brown

That he takes things easy we must agree,  
But just before exams he is as studious as can be.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 5¼ in; weight 129. Bill Davis Literary Society.

"Lore." Well behaved in school, but knows how to enjoy himself on the school ground. An excellent fellow with the goodwill of all his classmates.



### Hileen Butt

Least but not least heard.

Age 15; height 5 ft. 1 in; weight 90. Bill Davis Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11.

Smallest member of the class. By her babyish and innocent manner, she escapes many a scolding. Her heart is divided between Sarah and French.

### Jonnie Lytle Carr

What sweet delight a quiet life affords.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 7 in; weight 100. Bill Davis Literary Society.

Jonnie talks so little that we sometimes forget she is in our midst. But for all that we appreciate and love her. Kindness, thoughtfulness, generosity—these virtues truly belong to her.



### Howard Lester Davenport

Be to his virtues very kind,  
Be to his faults a little blind.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 10½ in; weight 137. Base Ball '10-'11; Basket Ball '11-'12; Baseball '11-'12; Bill Davis Literary Society.

"Psyche." One of the best boys in school—starring in athletics. His fine sense of humor has caused him to be liked by every member of the class.



### Aubrey McCoy Elliott

Of manners quiet, of affection mild  
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 6½ in; weight 116. President Alexander Graham Literary Society, last 4½ months '10-'11; Triangular debater '11; Inter-Society Debater '11-'12; Marshal Commencement '11.

"Aubrey." He once was the baby of the class, but alas! the baby has grown. In him we find our best debater for he is the young man who with his illustrious colleague, saved the day at Greensboro.



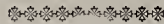
### George Lillington Evans

Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony,  
But organically I am incapable of a tune.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 10½ in.; weight 137; Bill Davis Literary Society; Baseball '11-'12; Marshal Commence-

ment '11; Athletic Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12; Triangular Debater '12.

Best All Round Boy, "Woosey." "Woosey" was born under an unlucky star. Whenever he tries to do right, somehow it turns out wrong. Mr. Davis can't understand why he is so annoying, but we know he is only trying to do his best.

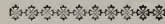


### Clyde Lathrop fore

A change of pasture makes calves fat.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 6½ in.; weight 144; Manager Football Team '11-'12; Basket Ball '11-'12; Athletic Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12; Baseball '11-'12; Inter-Society Debater '11.

"Clyde." His coming into our midst from Bellbuckle created quite a disturbance among the young ladies. His explanations in Geometry were a novelty to us; yea, even Mr. Harding was instructed. Since his entrance, he has furnished a great deal of spirit for the athletic life of the school and under his successful management, the Basket Ball Team became the champions of the Junior League.



### Levicy Gallant

To all she smiles extends.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 5 in; weight 124; Bill Davis Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11.

"Levicy." Only those who seek to know her, find the true worth of this girl. Her friends appreciate her for her sincerity and loving ways. Her honesty is almost a fault. In her knowledge of Latin, she surpasses most of us, as indeed she does in her other studies.



### Margaret B. Gray

Infinite riches in a little room.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 1½ in; weight 100; Bill Davis Lit-

erary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11.

"Peggy." A chum of Anna Reid's, also a favorite of Mr. Davis's. You must not judge Peggy by her size, for in all other respects, she is a great girl.



### Anna Ophelia Hartt

Still water runs deep.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 5½ in; weight 111; Supervisor Bill Davis Literary Society '12.

"Felia." A lovable girl and a good student. Never has any time for foolishness, as all of her spare moments are spent in studying "By their works ye shall know them"—this is true of Ophelia.



### Arthur Irwin Henderson

But when pleased to show it, his speech  
in loftiness of sound was rich.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 7½ in; weight 130; Treasurer Bill Davis Literary Society, first 4½ months '11-'12; Baseball Team '11-'12; Class Orator '12; Triangular Debater '10-'11 and '11-'12; Inter-Society Debater '10-'11 and '11-'12.

"Irwin." If chickens were books and books were chickens, Irwin would lead the class. This is his all absorbing topic. His oratory has won him great fame in the school room and elsewhere. He has become a favorite in the school, because of his kindness to every one.



### Flora Lee Hovis

I love tranquil solitude and such society  
As is quiet and wise and good.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 3 in; weight 125; Bill Davis Literary Society.

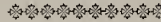
"Flora." Studious, sweet-tempered and obliging to her class mates. We wish there were more Floras.

## Albert Ray Howland

Of soul sincere,  
In action faithful, and in honor clear

Age 17; height 5 ft. 8 in; weight 124; Treasurer Alexander Graham Literary Society first 4½ months '11-'12.

"Ray," Most Ambitious. Has an excellent record at C. H. S.—so excellent, indeed, that it won him a scholarship at Davidson. He intends to become a minister, and he will be a worthy one. He is ambitious, and we hope his every ambition will be realized.

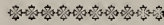


## Johnsie M. Jamison

Genius is a capacity for wading hard work.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 11½ in; weight 116; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball Team '10-'11.

"Johnsie." Here is a young lady who serves on all committees, and does it well. Her ability in debating has won her great fame among her fellow class-mates.

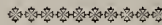


## Lillie Mae Jetton

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 2½ in; weight 105; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Class Day Marshal '11.

Most Attractive, Daintiest "Lillie Mae." A dear little girl who never gives any one trouble, except Mr. Davis. She has won a name for herself by her modesty, and unlike her cousin does not seem to care for boys.



## Herschel V. Johnson

What a spendthrift he is of his tongue.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 11½ in; weight 132; Commencement Marshal '11; Supervisor Alexander Graham Literary Society last 4½ months '11-'12; Chief Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12.

"Herschel." A very promising boy, and a walking encyclopaedia of general knowledge. In supervising the



revision of the Society constitution he has done a work for which the following classes should be grateful.

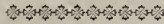


### Louise Hortense Lineberger

My beauty haunts me in my sleep.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 5 in; weight 120; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11; Pianist '11-'12.

Most Fickle "Louise." Here is a girl who keeps up with the styles. From her we get the latest ideas of hair-dressing. At the present, her ambition is to go to Converse, —but styles change.

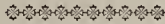


### Elizabeth Long

Her greatest ambition, we regret to state,  
Is simply this, to—graduate.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 1½ in; weight 101; Alexander Graham Literary Society.

Most Dignified "'Lizabeth.'" Next to the baby. Most innocent member of the class. To escape math, she is taking languages, but avoiding Scylla she fell into Charybdis, yet we have hopes for her as she is very studious.



### Mabel Elizabeth Link

Linked sweetness long drawn out.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 10½ in; weight 120; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11.

Prettiest Hair "Mabel." Rivals Louise Lineberger for the place of the best dancer in school. Very popular with her associates, in fact, with the whole class.

## Marguerite Elizabeth Manning

I chatter, chatter as I go.

Age 16; height 5 ft.  $3\frac{3}{4}$  in; weight  $106\frac{1}{2}$ ; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11.

Most Stylish "Marguerite." Here is a little lady who can't sit still and just will talk. Curiosity once killed a cat and we all fear for Marguerite. Very fond of math and more fond of boys, but her extreme youthfulness still gives us hope.



## Carl McClellan

I prefer silent prudence to loquacious folly.

Age 17; height 6 ft. 1 in; weight 160; Alexander Graham Literaay Society; Triangular Debater '12.

"Carl." Carl is different from the other boys, as he is quiet. He is good in all his studies, but in the opinion of the class is a genius in math. No problem has yet proved too hard for him. We are sure that Carl will some day be a great man.



## Paul Francis McKane

In arguing, too, the teacher owned his skill.

Age 19; height 5 ft.  $11\frac{1}{2}$  in; weight 160; President Bill Davis Literary Society last  $4\frac{1}{2}$  months '10-'11; first  $4\frac{1}{2}$  months '11-'12; Inter-Society Debater '10-'11 and '11-'12; Triangular Debater '12; Lawyer Class '12; Base Ball '11-'12.

Handsomest, Wittiest "Paul." Our future statesman. A boy even now any class might be proud of. Always going to the bottom of things and on the mountain of math he travels from the base to the summit. We wonder that he does not try to prove his own existence, as he is continually trying to find how things are and why they are.



## Sara Mellon

Is full of spirit as the month of May.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 6 in; weight 115; Basket Ball

'10-'11; Supervisor Bill Davis Literary Society '11; Class Day Marshal '11.

Prettiest, Prettiest Eyes "Sara." The embodiment of fun and mischief. Her arguments with Mr. Davis are a source of great amusement to the class. One of the most popular girls in school.

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### Emma Elise Moon

Modesty is the grace of the soul.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 5 in; weight 112; Alexander Graham Literary Society.

"Emma." A girl really known by few of her classmates, but very much admired by the few. Her specialty is languages. She is very quiet and possesses a sweet, lovable disposition.

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### Janie Young Orders

I let the world wag, and take mine ease.

Age 18; height 5 ft. 6 in; weight 120; Alexander Graham Literary Society.

"Janie." Janie is nervous and lives in horror of the boys. She is a good math student and has many admirable characteristics.

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### William Barney Pitts

Sir, I am a polished gentleman. Do I deceive my looks?

Age 17; height 5 ft. 9 in; weight 115; Bill Davis Literary Society.

"Barney." Perhaps the most wide-awake of the boys. He is really a brilliant fellow and is sure to become a professional man. He delights in tormenting some of the girls, but in spite of this, he is very popular with them.

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### Mary Olivia Pruette

My mouth runs itself.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 8½ in, weight 136; Alexander

Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11; Pianist '11-'12.

Most Talkative "Mary." Biggest talker in school but a big-hearted, jolly girl. Her specialty is English. She is an excellent musician and we will not be at all surprised to learn, later, that she is teaching music at some celebrated conservatory.

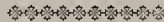


### Sidney White Rhyne

Be not simply good, be good for something.

Age 18, height 5 ft. 5½ in; weight 132; Manager Foot Ball Team '10-'11; Captain Base Ball Team '10-'11; Captain Foot Ball Team '11-'12; Captain Basket Ball Team '11-'12; Manager Base Ball Team '11-'12; Varsity Base Ball, Foot Ball, and Basket Ball '10-'11 and '11-'12; Chief Commencement Marshal '11; Treasurer Alexander Graham Literary Society '11; President Alexander Graham Literary Society first 4½ months '11-'12; Business Manager "Snips and Cuts" '12; Inter-Society Debater '10-'11 and '11-'12- President Class '12.

Best Athlete "Banie." We need say nothing in "Banie's" favor—his record shows what he is; but perhaps there are a few things that need to be added. He is friendly to all—admired by all. Honors enough to spoil any ordinary boy have been showered upon him, but "Banie" is extra-ordinary.



### Wilhelmina Rock

None knew thee but to love thee, none named thee but to praise.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 4½ in; weight 120; Critic Alexander Graham Literary Society '10-'11 and '11-'12; Prophet Class '12.

"Billy" "Billymina." How she ever got to be Dunn's "better half" is something we have never been able to solve. It must have been fate, or by the old rule that op-

posites attract. White's bureau of information. The most practical member of the class, in fact there is no one more so in the whole school.



### Mary Dunn Ross

Joyously I follow laughter's path,  
And now and then indulge in math.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 4½ in; weight 100; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11; Class Poet '12.

"Dunn." Dunn writes poetry. Do you know what that means? She has spells or strains and during that time we sometimes feel alarmed for her, because we are not accustomed to her kind. She is excellent in English and History, but when she writes books and poetry after leaving school, we fear that she will not be able to add correctly the enormous sums that she receives for them—for Dunn can NOT work math. She takes that branch that she may be able to cut and enlarge recipes when she shall provide food for Mills.



### frances Imogene Scholtz

Be lowly wise,  
Think only what concerns thee and thy being.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 4 in; weight 97; Bill Davis Literary Society.

Most Graceful "Frances." A sweet girl who is especially popular with the boys. She is a victim of the "kodak craze" and does some good work. We hope she will always be the same dear little girl.



### Mary Shelton

Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 5½ in; weight 121½; Secretary Bill Davis Literary Society '11; Critic Bill Davis Literary Society '12.

Favorite with the teachers, "Mary." One of the most

studious members of the class, and a favorite with every one, especially with "the teacher." Never has much to say, but when she does speak, it is very much to the point. Always ready to help those who need help. In this year she has made many loyal friends.

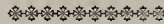


### Mary Shepherd

She was wont to speak plain and to the purpose.

Age 16; height 5 ft. 7½ in; weight 125; Alexander Graham Literary Society; Basket Ball '10-'11; Comic Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12.

Most Original "Mary." Has a fine sense of humor and is always amusing the class by her out-spoken remarks. Has showed remarkable ability as Chief Editor of Class Paper.



### Margaret Louise Young

The love she bore to learning was at fault.

Age 17; height 5 ft. 4½ in; weight 125; Supervisor Alexander Graham Literary Society last 4½ months '10-'11; Social Editor "Snips and Cuts" '11; Secretary Alexander Graham Literary Society first 4½ months '11-'12; Critic Alexander Graham Literary Society last 4½ months '11-'12; Social Editor "Snips and Cuts" '12; Vice-Pres. Class '12.

Smartest, sweetest, most sincere, favorite with the pupils, best all round girl, "Weeze." Has always led her class and always will as she was born to be a leader. "Much learning" hath not made her mad for she is very considerate and kind to her less brilliant class-mates. "Weezie," the class of '12 expects great things from you.

**IN MEMORIAM**



**JOE ORR WENTZ**

**CLASS OF 1912**



## Senior Class History

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**F**OR eleven years we have been traveling through this country, education. We were only six years old when the journey was proposed, and our parents were doubtful whether it was advisable to start us on such a long journey. But after interviewing the persons who were to conduct the party, they decided that we should go, and a great many of them came that bright September morning to see us off.

We are not likely to forget the first few days we spent with strangers. In fact we were so homesick that often we would turn our faces out of the car window and weep. We thought our chaperones were mighty ignorant; they asked us questions about everything we came to, especially in the spelling country. During this part of our journey there were frequent stops for lunch and recreation.

We haven't time to tell you all we saw, but will mention some of the most peculiar sights. The twelve multiplication tables were the queerest things! They were arranged according to their height, and our chaperones insisted that we climb every one of them. Not far from these were the Stoddard's mountains, a very difficult range beginning in the third division of this strange country and extending through the eighth. We enjoyed visiting the city of Geography as it was all mapped out and most of us easily found our way through. Then there are the Arithmetic tunnels filled with queer looking figures. Companies of these figures often attacked us, but after many hard battles, we finally overcame them. It was about this time that our guides pointed out to us a species of trees called Algebra, curious to us because of their square roots.

I have not told you yet about the Latin Desert. This dry and desolate waste extended on all sides as far as we could see. We anticipated a weary and brain-racking journey, and our expectations were fully justified, as we



soon found out. The only occasion of cheerfulness in the whole journey was when we came to an oasis and found there an ancient and much used quadruped left there by former travelers, who after that carried part of our burden.

While we were touring the country of the junior we visited Geometry, a most peculiar city, very plane, all laid off in triangles and rectangles; yet, almost every one of us had a hard time finding our way out. Other places of interest in the land of the junior were History and English.

After crossing over Vacation river we entered the land of the Senior. While we were traveling in this country we came to another Geometry, not plane in any sense of the word. Here so many of our party were flunked (a terrible punishment) that we were very willing to take the first train for Trigonometry. During this period a number of our party took a flying trip under the direction of the "Bill Davis Tours" through the French and German provinces.

We were now almost at our journey's end and our thoughts began to turn uneasily toward the Sea of Examination. The party who had crossed over just before us reported that dangerous ice-bergs were in our path. We spent six days on this stormy sea and each day we despaired of ever reaching land. But with the help and encouragement of Captain Harding, the ship, flying the Crimson and Gray, steamed into port on the morning of May 17.

HISTORIAN, '12.



## Prophecy

**I**T was June. Nearly a month before, we had finished our High School course; and it was only natural that we should have felt more free than at the close of school in the preceeding years.

Just as a colt wants full freedom after his lessons in harness, so I wished to have entire freedom. Living in the country, having plenty of pleasant surroundings, what would be finer than a stroll by the cool brook, on a warm summer day ?

The brook ran near by our house and I thought, since I had never traced up its origin, that that would be "the thing" to do. The year before, the bed of the stream had been widened; and at the time of my little excursion the water did not cover the bed, so I got down between the banks. Idly walking along, not noticing my path, I stumbled on a rock and fell. In endeavoring to regain my equilibrium, I moved the rock considerably. Seeing that it was hollow underneath, I tried to move it more, and succeeded enough to find that I had opened a cave. Daringly I crawled in and found that there was room enough to stand up. While investigating my surroundings, a peculiar aroma assailed my nostrils. It had a soothing effect and soon I began to feel drowsy. I stretched out on the ground and then was embraced in the arms of Morpheus.

The ringing of a bell awoke me, and thinking it was my dinner bell, I started to go home. Dazed I came to the light and saw on the hill before me, a large brick building in which the bell was ringing, and which had the appearance of a school house. I looked to the right and to the left but saw nothing that was familiar to me until finally I caught sight of my home. I started toward it and in the yard I met a pretty little girl. She seemed to be frightened at me and when I took a survey of myself, I did not wonder that she was frightened. I will not de-

scribe my appearance, but gentle reader, you may call to mind the description given of Rip Van Winkle after his sleep and you will have an idea of my condition after a ten-years repose.

Since there were so many changes, I thought I had better ask about the place before I entered. "My papa lives here," said the little girl, in response to my question. "And who is your papa?" I asked; but the little one needed not to tell me, for I saw coming across the yard, Irwin. Although the city had grown out there and farther, he had most desirable building lots converted into ideal yards for fancy fowls, he being a poultry fancier. After a few words of explanation on my part and some racking of memory on his part, he recalled my strange disappearance. He invited me into the house and there his good wife supplied my needs. Then he offered to take me around in his automobile to see "Beautiful Charlotte" which had grown so much.

The first place we visited was the large building which I had seen, and it proved to be one of the ward schools. Here I found that, Miss Bethune having retired, her place was being ably filled by Maude; here also was Lucy, having general charge of all the kindergarten work. They told me much about the improvements in Charlotte's school system and I was very anxious to visit the other buildings. The next one we came to, was the High School for Girls, where I found Levicy as language teacher and Lilly May serving in the capacity of History instructor.

But schools were not the only thing that I wanted to see, and while riding Irwin told me of many of my old school mates. Aubrey, he said, was familiarly known in Washington as "The Little Senator from North Carolina." George was in the north where he was residing, being the most world-renowned first baseman since Hal Chase's time. Knowing that a meeting of the Presbytery was in session at the First Church we went there and met Dr. Howland, and Miss Jamison who was home from Korea on a furlough.

I was delighted to hear that Mary Shelton was travel-

ling in Europe and Sara was the society leader of the South's metropolis. In passing down one street I noticed a sign on which was a familiar name. We stopped and I went inside and found Janie, who was advertised as Charlotte's chief seamstress. While here I learned that her principal patroness was Mrs. Mabel Link——, the mayor's wife. Irwin told me that I could find some more school companions if I should go to the old Law Building. We went there but were referred to the Court House where court was in session. Here we found District Judge McKane presiding over a case, in which the firm of McClellan and Pitts were the prosecuting attorneys. Carl is the silent—very silent—member of the firm who does the head work; while Barney does the court room spouting. Anna Reid had given us forewarning, but we could not believe that she would "head off an old stick." Alas! that is what she did and discovered that the "Stick" was too "crooked" for her to live with, so now she spends most of her time at Davidson College. Irwin told me that he had a letter from Clyde who is surveying in the mountains of this state. He had just seen Marguerite who is teaching music to keep herself fashionably dressed, for her young husband's medical practice is not sufficient for the "most stylish" in the class.

At the Presbyterian College I found still more of our girls as teachers. Ophelia is teaching English, and Jonnie languages. In the newest skyscraper there is Miss Pruett's musical studio where many a one is receiving instruction. There is a pair which I am glad are on their trip of "stump-speech making," so that I won't have to hear them—these two are Mary Shepherd and Aileen Butt, the asserters of their rights of our class. Lore is managing the largest drug store in the South and making a remarkable success with his fine business ability. In Miss Young's Female College, I hear that Lois is Physical Directress and is also in charge of the bread making class of the Domestic Science Department.

I understand that there are to be two attractions in the theatrical world which I would like to attend; but I

decide to go to Grand Opera at the Academy of Music to hear Flora, and the next night the fine new Opera House where Mdle Hortense Lineberger is playing the leading role in the most popular play of the season.

Elizabeth is still so small that she had almost slipped out of Irwin's memory until he chanced to recall that she is at Washington closely related to the "Little Senator." Howard is right hand man to White who is Physical Director of the Y. M. C. A. "Banie" is wedded to his work with interest and perseverance, and the city finds him an invaluable asset to the financial part of Charlotte.

It is the lot of woman to be wooed and won. In this position I hear of: Margaret, who has the largest man to be found; Frances, whose name instead of Miss Frances is Mrs. Francis; Alice, who got her "six feet, one and one half;" and Emma Moon, who has a number of pretty satellites.

At last I see Mary Dunn. Here Irwin bids me "good by" and Dunn takes me under her kind protection. She tells me of her work for a few years as instructor at the Normal and of her present work in the Book Club and Civic departments of the city. "Extra." The paper boys are all shouting "Extra!" Dunn gets one, and what do we see! Startling headlines and more startling accounts of a revolution being inaugurated in France by Johnson—our class prodigy—who having seized the government by a coup-d'etat, is trying to secure absolute rule and waging war on parliamentary decays that do not please "His highness."

Dunn had much to tell me, about things that had occurred since I was lost to the world. For hours she talked of happenings in our dear old town and of our affairs back in High School Days.

PROPHET, '12.



# Class Will

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } PAUL MCKANE,  
County of Mecklenburg. } Law Building, City.

We, the Senior Class of the Charlotte High School, of the City of Charlotte, State and County aforesaid, considered to be of sound mind and fairly good recollection, but considering the uncertainty of our earthly existence in the aforesaid School, any longer, and, therefore, wishing to dispose of the majority of our scholastic and personal effects, do make and declare this our last will and testament:

FIRST. Our executor, hereinafter named, shall see that the provisions of this our last will and testament are successfully carried out, and that the members of the aforesaid Class are properly mated and married off when they are of marriageable age.

SECOND. We do hereby give and bequeath to our worthy colleagues, the members of the Junior "A" and "B" Classes, our regrets in forever leaving the aforesaid C. H. S., to become their possession when they shall have reached a suitable age, and are of sufficient scholarship to graduate from said High School.

THIRD. We give and bequeath to the members of the Faculty of the said School, Mr. H. P. Harding, Mr. Bill Davis and Mr. D. Worth Anderson, our individual and united thanks and appreciation for their unlimited and untiring effort in endeavoring to train us for our station in life.

FOURTH. We give and devise all the junk on the teacher's desk, all the magazines, news-papers and funny papers in the scholars desks, and all other worthless incidentals, to Mr. Walker, to use as he sees fit.

FIFTH. We give and bequeath to Perry, janitor, and Fannie, janitress, (both parties of ebony hue), of the aforesaid school, the chalk boxes, rulers, compasses, etc., with the condition and understanding that the aforesaid

articles shall be used in the erection of a three room bungalow in Brooklyn for their use and behoof forever.

SIXTH. We give and bequeath all the books, pictures and drawings which have a tendency to give inspirations and noble thoughts to the members of the Junior A. and B. to be used as discreetly as possible.

SEVENTH. We hereby constitute and appoint our worthy and trusty friend, Mr. Walker, our lawful executor to all intents and purposes, to execute this our last will and testament, according to the true meaning and intent of the same, and every part and clause thereof—hereby revoking and declaring utterly void all other wills and testaments by us heretofore made.

In witness whereof, we, the Senior Class, do hereunto set our hand and seal this 17th day of May, 1912.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE C. H. S. [Seal.]

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### Codicil of Will

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }  
County of Mecklenburg. }

We, the Senior Class of the C. H. S., of the said county and state, make this codicil to our last will and testament, published by us and dated May 17th, 1912, which we ratify and confirm, except as this shall be added to the same.

Whereas, by our will above mentioned, we gave, bequeathed and devised as a whole the properties and effects of the Senior Class to aforesaid persons and institutions, we take unto ourselves the authority and responsibility to will and bequeath from the individuals of the said Class: S. White Rhyne's and Wilhelmina Rock's affection and attention to Flora Porter and Everett Nesbit, George Evans' comedianism to George Dooley, Irwin Henderson's debating ability to John Pharr, Miss Lois Anderson's sketching talent to Preston Andrews, Miss Lineberger's ponies, autos and horses to Fred Wilson, Miss Mary Dunn Ross's poetical aspirations to Annie Burkheimer, Howard

Davenport's Latin knowledge to Louise Ezell, Herschel Johnson's benediction to Preacher Pharr, Miss Louise Young's ambition to Miss Dorothy Perry, Barney Pitts' talkativeness to Evelyn Boyd, Carl McClellan's quietness to Miss Katie Lee Nixon, Miss Gray's surplus curls to Miss Kate Kendrick, and Mable Link's sincerity to Ella Mosely.

In testimony whereof, we the Senior Class, do hereunto set our hand and seal this, 17th day of May, 1912.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF C. H. S. [Seal.]

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class to be a codicil to their last will and testament, in our presence, and we, in their presence, (and in the presence of each other), have, at their request, hereto subscribed our names as witnesses.

PROF. ALEXANDER GRAHAM,

“ F. P. WYCHE.





C E N S U S 1 9 1 2

NAME	AGE	DESCRIPTION	CHIEF TOPIC	HORROR	FAVORITE SAYING	AMBITION
Lois Anderson....	Don't know	Beyond description	Hasn't any	To have an enemy	What !	To make good biscuits
Anna R. Andrews	Sweet Sixteen +	Expansive	Men	Cold weather	That's your misfortune	To be "His"
Maude Beatty .....	Going some	Dignity personified	Perfect on exams	To be corrected	I just study!	To be a school marm
Alice Bilbie .....	Climbing	Stunning	"Six feet, one and one half"	Creeping critters	O, what a good looking boy !	To get married
Lucy Bomar .....	Perhaps Meb knows	Massy	Behavior	Staying after school	For the love of tripe	To be "Long"
Love Brown .....	Zezo ÷ nothing	"Leetle" boy	Splitting of kindling	Staying in his desk	Good grannies!	To wear long pants
Aileen Butt .....	6 months	An ounce	Fun	Nothing	Got anything to eat?	To shrink
Jonnie Carr .....	Can't tell	A slim sapling	School	Boys	Has none	To finish school
H. Davenport....	Guess	Bony	Inter-linears	Latin and French	Hound!	To play basket ball
Aubrey Elliott....	Our baby boy	"Cute" (?)	Debates	His diminutive size	Aw! shucks!	To be a sport
George Evans.....	Too old to tell	Mostly feet	Base Ball	Studies	Where's the place?	To be a cartoonist
Clyde Fore.....	More than "Fore"	2 by 4	Math	Slang (?)	You don't know who I are!	To grow some
Levicy Gallant....	Sweet 16	Timid	Latin	Whispering voice	Wish I had more time to study	To be a public speaker
Margaret Gray....	Sunny side of 80	Small precious package	Joy(ner)	Rats and pills	Gee whiz!	To catch the largest man
Irwin Henderson	Old enough to chauffeur	Slow drag	Poultry	Auto wrecks	Woozie, let's see that	To rival Flynn Elliott
Ophelia Hart.....	"Hart" to tell	All that's nice	Church	Cards and dancing	Uh! stop!	To teach English

C E N S U S ( C O N T I N U E D )

NAME	AGE	DESCRIPTION	CHIEF TOPIC	HORROR	FAVORITE SAYINGS	AMBITION
Ray Howland . . . .	Unknown	A little taller than Elizabeth	To do it	Idleness	Look here !	To be a preacher
Flora Hovis . . . . .	Silver threads	Dumpy	Her melodious voice	Dogs	I've done my French	To work Algraba
Johnsie Jamison . . . .	? ? ! !	Long and narrow	Cutting of Trig class	Trig, French and Latin	I wish . . . . .	To be a prima donna
Lillie M. Jetton . . . .	3 X	A fair blonde	Moving pictures	Her gentle (?) cousin	Say you did !	To teach History
Herschel Johnson	∞	Religious ascetic (?)	Punishment of others	Anything without a +	Hasn't any	To rule
Louise Lineberger	Lost count	Dressified	"Ponies"	"Sissy" boys	"I"	To have a good time
Mabel Link. . . . .	'steen	"Mutt"	Accommodating headaches	Foreign languages	Lend me a nickle	To loaf
Elizabeth Long . . . .	Hasn't scratched yet	Not 'Long'	Passing on exams	Math	I was sick yesterday	To catch a "Ray" of sunshine
M Manning . . . . .	Ready to marry	Tongue hung in the middle, wagging at both ends	Boys—the Med especially	Rainy days	Wait a minute	To be popular
Carl McClelland . . . .	Nearly a score	Skyscraper	Parties (nit)	Society meetings	I got that example	To dry up
Paul McKane. . . . .	Neer-man	Handsome	Morning paper	Punctuality	I can do that	To be a lawyer
Sarah Mellon . . . . .	Still young	Very attractive	Excuses	French	Do tell!	To marry a title
Emma Moon . . . . .	Not as old as Luna	Harmless	Trig	Horses	Did you get the Trig ?	None yet
Janie Orders . . . . .	Won't tell	Fluffy	Public reading	Anything that crawls	I don't know	To sew well
Barney Pitts . . . . .	1½ years	Brownie	Catholicism	Getting caught	Food for you !	To worry girls
Mary Pruett . . . . .	Can't talk yet	All mouth	Music	— — —	Can't help it	To go to Meredith

CENSUS (CONCLUDED)

NAME	AGE	DESCRIPTION	CHIEF TOPIC	HORROR	FAVORITE SAYING	AMBITION
White Rhyme.....	None of your business	Lady killer	Athletics	Tobacco	Great day	To be a friend to all
Wilhelmina Rock..	Stone age	Hard (Rock) case	Geology	Blasting of Rock	Ah!	To be a Rock-efeller
Mary Dunn Ross..	Yet a baby in her ways	On the decrease	Red hair	Herschel	Where's Wilhelmina	To be a writer
Mary Shepherd...	What difference is it to you?	White man's hope	Foolish Sayings	Walking	My L---!	To boss anything
Frances Scholtz ..	10	Featherweight	Franc-Is	Her neighboring class-mate	Oh, slush!	To be a swell dancer
Mary Shelton .....	Same as Sarah's	Just right	Lessons	Swaying of the willow trees	Honestly . . . .	To be a good cook
Louise Young .....	'Young'	Radiance	Books	Missing lessons	The nerve of some people	To be principal of a Female Academy

## Juniors

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Preston Andrews  
George Dooley  
John Pharr  
Carl Pyron  
Wilbur Sadelson  
Fred Wilson  
Grace Baskerville  
Jean Black  
Faye Blanton  
May Blanton  
Anne Burkheimer  
Mary Chamberlain  
Edith Grady  
Grace Hatcher  
Estelle McDonald  
Ella Mosely  
Fannie Owens  
Dorothy Perry  
Mary Propst  
Marguerite Sherrill  
Bleeker Stewart  
Hallie Trotter  
Pauline Williams

Robert Cochrane  
Alexander Haliburton  
Everett Nisbet  
Lucille Albright  
Evelyn Boyd  
Elsie Davenport  
Grace Dunn  
Louise Ezell  
Annie Graham  
Gertrude Hall  
Nellie Hinson  
Martha Jamieson  
Jane Johnson  
Kate Kendrick  
Katie Lee Nixon  
Katherine Overcash  
Flora Porter  
Eugenia Russell  
Essie Squires  
Sophie Sloan  
Ethel Trotter  
Mary E. Wilkinson



JUNIOR CLASS



## “Three Gems.”

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There's many a lass  
With brain and wit,  
Can this or that thing do,  
But my! it isn't so with me,  
For of wit I've not a bit.

But I've been told,  
('Twas not in jest)  
The Annual could not be done,  
Lest I upon its pages placed  
My wit mixed with the rest.

I hold within my hands,  
Three stones of greatest worth,  
Each stone shall mark  
The road that leads,  
The path to Heaven from Earth.

The diamond, a stone of Truth,  
In life, in deed, in speech;  
A Ruby for a loving heart,  
Most radiant gem of earth;  
A Pearl more priceless than them all,  
To crown the life of each.

ANNE E. BURKHIMER, 1913.



## “Empress Josephine”

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**R**OMANTIC and pathetic as was the career of Napoleon Bonaparte, that of the Empress Josephine was equally so. She was born on July 23, 1763, on the Island of Martinique. She was not a very welcome guest, for the parents and relatives all wished for a boy to be the heir to the valuable family plantation, and also the inheritor of the ancient family name, Joseph, which had been given to the eldest son for generations. They did not wish the name to run out of the family, and so the girl baby was baptised Joseph Marie Rosa.

Joyously and happily passed away her early life until her marriage at sixteen, when she became Viscountess Josephine de Beauharnais. Two children were born by him, Eugene and Hortense. Provoked by her complaints of his infidelity, he brought suit for divorce in 1785. It was proven that she was innocent, but the divorce was granted on condition he should provide for her support. He died, and after ten years of divorced life she met the young General Bonaparte. He was favorably impressed by the widow, and his attachment strengthened at every succeeding interview. She was married to him on March 9, 1796. From that time her history is associated with his not only personally, but politically. By her influence he gained at once the command of the French army in Italy. At his earnest request she joined him at the seat of war, but was appalled at the sight of the battle-field and returned to Paris. Her acts of kindness and benevolence drew from Napoleon the acknowledgment, “I win the battles, Josephine wins me the hearts.”

On May 20, 1804, when Napoleon was raised to the Imperial Dignity, Josephine was at the same time crowned as Empress by Pope Pius VII. Later she was also crowned Queen of Italy at Milan. Napoleon had previously named her son, by her first husband, Eugene Beauharnais, Vice-



roy of Italy, and married him to the daughter of the King of Bavaria.

Josephine had now reached the pinnacle of her greatness, and in spite of Napoleon's continued affection, his ambition demanded a more costly sacrifice. Because she had borne him no children, Josephine's divorce was urged by his sisters and other relatives, and by some great statesmen. An heir to the throne was needed for the consolidation of the new dynasty. For a time Napoleon rejected the advice pressed upon him, but in 1809, after the battle of Wagram, he finally decided upon the divorce. He was still waiting for a suitable time to announce his decision to the Empress, when her recriminations upon his conduct caused him to declare it to her abruptly. Though for a time overwhelmed, she finally consented to sacrifice her feeling on the altar of her husband's ambition. When she was required to read aloud a declaration of assent, she was unable to finish it, and was taken home almost lifeless.

Josephine would not follow her children's advice and quit France, but retired to her beautiful seat of Malmaison with the title of Empress-Queen-Dowager, and kept up the semblance of a court. But she was doomed to see the overthrow of the throne she had once occupied. She saw Emperor the last time in January, 1814; on the fourth of April he abdicated. It was evident to every one that she deeply regretted this and also noticed that her health was rapidly declining. The allied sovereigns treated her with the most respectful distinction. The Emperor Alexander sent his own physician and often visited her in person; but a sudden inflammation of the throat caused her death. Josephine breathed her last in the arms of her children on May 29, 1814, being fifty-one.

Josephine was passionately devoted to Napoleon as a man. The powerful influence she exercised over him was never abused, as the Emperor himself acknowledged. According to popular reports, it had been predicted twice over, at Martinique and in France, that Josephine would

be Queen; and as stormy scenes would sometimes occur between her and her husband, she had been heard to exclaim, "They speak of your star, but it is my star that rules these events." And, in fact, Napoleon was greatly indebted to her political talents and her fascinating manners, if not for his elevation to power, at least for his welcome among the influential circles of Parisian society.

It is singular that Josephine, after all, should have given an heir to Napoleon in the person of her grandson, Louis Napoleon, the last Emperor of France.

JANE CARVER JOHNSON, '13.







NINTH GRADE

# Ninth Grade

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## Mr. Wyche's Pupils

Butner, Elizabeth  
Bomar, Edward  
Bumgarner, Cephas  
Blosser, Sallie  
Carson, Maud  
Crowell, Mary Louise  
Christopher, Ruth  
Durham, Lelia  
Graham, Carrie  
Harrill, Sara  
Harding, Norma  
Hoover, Mabel  
Hinson, Myrtle  
Hinson, Solon  
Haughton, Alex  
Jamison, Elizabeth  
Little, Harold  
Pressly, Maude  
Reilley, Maurice  
Reed, Minnie  
Simmons, Ellen  
Smyly, Julien  
Squires, Julia  
Young, Richard  
Beatty, Lucile  
Sykes, James

## Miss Miller's Pupils

Asbury, Carrie  
Bell, Lois  
Blakely, Elizabeth  
Bumgarner, Viola  
DeArmon, Gladys  
Evans, Margaret  
Faires, Mable  
Flournoy, Alice  
Haynes, Joanna  
Jamison, Lillian  
Johnston, Sarah  
Jones, Donnie  
Lillycrop, Gladys  
Linnell, Jane  
McKnight, Ruth  
Norman, Lillian  
Ritch, Bleeker  
Severs, Ethel  
Smith, Susan  
Torrence, Laura  
Beatty, Kelly  
Bumgarner, Ed.  
Lawing, Eugene  
Miller, Roy  
Polk, Claude  
Jones, Christopher  
Charles, Billy

## The Bargain Fiend

**A**ND this time it was a man. He sometimes neglected his work to attend sales. Oh! what curious bargains he did buy! Last week he brought home a hat for his wife, a spring hat, which looked as if it had been in the store several seasons.

“Susan,” said he, “Look what I brought you. Isn’t it pretty? I paid only a dollar and forty-nine cents for it, and I think the trimmings are worth twice that much. Try it on. It looks very well, just pull the sides down some. The brim is too stiff looking.”

“But, it is old fashioned,” replied Susan, “and it was only yesterday you told me I would have to use the hat I had last summer. I have already planned a pretty inexpensive way to trim it.”

“Well, I suppose if you don’t want it, you can give it to the cook,” he snapped.

“Oh! it was nice of you to get it for me. I can wear it for a street hat with part of the flowers taken off. Are you ready for dinner? It has been waiting for a long time. You are late to-day.”

Not long ago Susan told me of another special bargain. It was a pair of long gloves, which were of such a peculiar shade they did not match anything. Indeed, she had very little need of long gloves and wished them to match her evening gown when she did buy.

“To-day is Thursday and he has brought a ‘bargain’ home every day this week.”

“Monday, it was a piano which was once owned by George Washington, at least the auctioneer said it was. You couldn’t play ‘Go Tell Aunt Patsy’ on it with one finger.”

“It is valuable though. Have you stopped to consider how old it is?” he asked. “You know old furniture of any kind is valuable.”



Tuesday, a half dozen handkerchiefs for ten cents comprised the addition to his collection of bargains.

Wednesday it was a set of books. He had a set just like it but it was so cheap he "just had to buy them."

"I can give them away if you don't want them," he told Susan.

To-day he didn't go home to dinner. I saw him up town going into a store. I looked in the window and there were stacks and stacks of tablets and a sign:

"Ink and pencil tablets to-day only 4c."

I went by his home on my way down street and Susan showed me the tablets. She said she didn't know what she was going to do with them. She also told me of a plan she had thought out.

"You know how particular Dick is about the kind of shoes he wears. Well, I saw an advertisement in this afternoon's paper where Carter Co. is going to sell all men's shoes at half price. He keeps a cheap, coarse stock anyway and I thought I would get him several pairs and perhaps he will realize how I feel when he brings me hats, gloves, and such things."

"I sincerely hope your plan will have the desired effect," said I.

"Well, stop by soon and see."

Susan told me her plan worked out real well. She said she met Dick with a smiling face and told him to hurry and eat his supper, she had a surprise for him. After supper she showed him her "great bargain." He looked blank and said nothing. But next day he took them back to the store and he hasn't mentioned them since.

"It has worked beautifully," said Susan. "Dick hasn't brought home any more bargain hats."

MARY E. WILKINSON, '13.



# ATHLETICS





## Foot Ball '11-'12

**E**ARLY in September, before many school days had passed, the cry of foot-ball was heard everywhere. Clyde Fore and White Rhyne were elected manager and captain respectively, and practice was begun in earnest.

There had not been many practices before the manager saw that he had mostly a light and inexperienced squad from which to organize a team. Fore, Rhyne, Pharr and Robertson were about all the experienced players on the team, but with these men as a nucleus, a fairly good team was organized. Though C. H. S. has not had a foot-ball team in the field in many years, the team this year determined to make a record that they would be proud of.

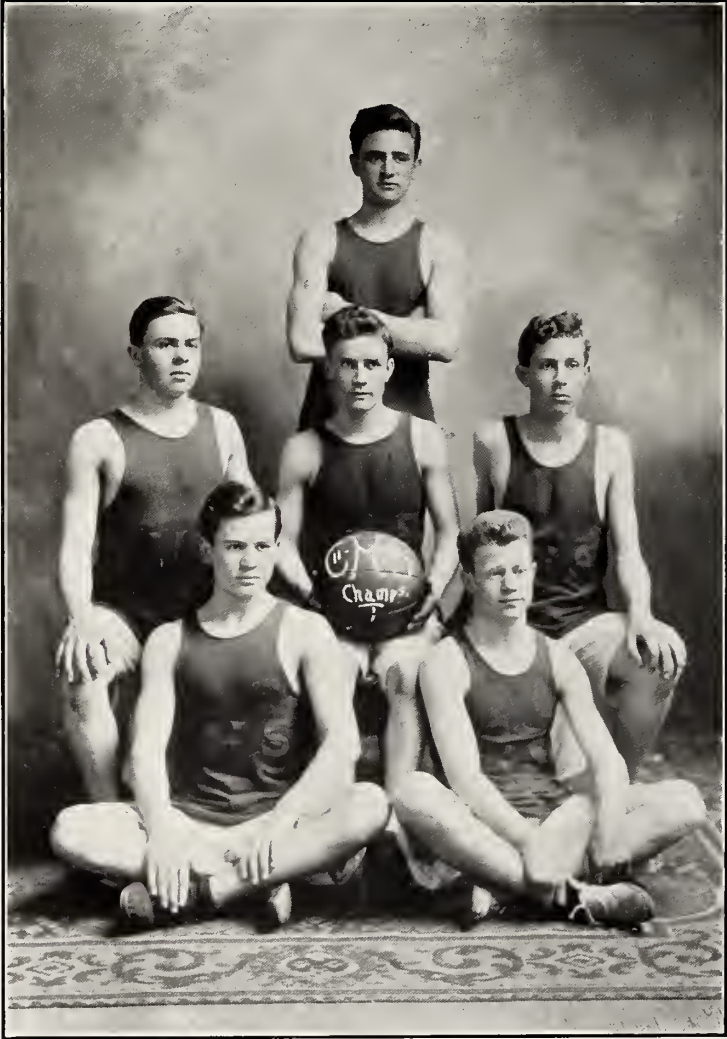
Early in the season we met defeat at the hands of Baird's Preparatory School, a team much heavier and faster, by the score of 15 to 0. The feature of this game was the playing of Sarratt for Baird's, who made every point credited to his team, also the all-round good playing of Robertson may be added as a feature. Not discouraged by this defeat, we settled down to harder practice, and earned our reward by defeating the team representing the Dilworth Graded School, by the score of 20 to 0. Next on

the schedule came another game with Baird's Preparatory School, and again we were defeated, but this time we made a better showing, being defeated by the score of 10 to 5. We played several games after this, and were defeated in but two games the remainder of the season.

GEORGE EVANS, '12.







BASKET BALL TEAM



## Basket Ball '11-'12

**A**LMOST before football was over, the boys got together and elected captain and manager for the basket ball team. White Rhyne was elected captain and Clyde Fore manager. There was good material to pick a team from, and the following made the team: Andrews center, Nisbet and Davenport forwards, Rhyne and Fore guards. Robertson and Neal were chosen as substitutes.

The season opened for the C. H. S. by playing Baird's, in the Y. M. C. A. league. The game was such a walk-over that little need be said, after the score is mentioned, the score being C. H. S. 31, Baird's 2. The next game was played with the business boys of the Y. M. C. A., and was another victory for C. H. S. to the tune of 13 to 8.

C. H. S. then took a trip to Monroe, which resulted in the first defeat for C. H. S. 10 to 8 in a very exciting game. Our boys challenged M. H. S. to a game on the Charlotte floor. About a week afterwards M. H. S. came to Charlotte and was defeated 38 to 19.

Then our boys faced their most dreaded opponents, C. U. S. They had had no practice since the Monroe game. But they went into it with the determination to do their best. But to their sorrow, they witnessed their first and only defeat on the Charlotte floor, the score being C. U. S. 12, C. H. S. 9.

M. H. S. sent our boys a challenge to play the tie off on their floor. They accepted and the score was 22 to 12

in favor of C. H. S. They then had the championship between C. H. S. and M. H. S., having won the best two out of three games.

They then played the teams in the Y. M. C. A. league a second time. They defeated Baird's 29 to 0. On account of Nesbit being out of the game when they played Y. M. C. A., the score resulted in a tie 18 to 18. The next time our boys played them, with a full team, with the result C. H. S. 21, Y. M. C. A. 10. They next played C. U. S. and turned the tables on them with the score of 37 to 12 in favor of the C. H. S. This gave them the championship of the Y. M. C. A. league, having won five out of six games.

To sum it up C. H. S. won seven out of nine games, and also won two championships. This is the best record C. H. S. has ever made, and it is a record to be proud of.

CLYDE FORE, '12.





# Literary Societies

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## Alexander Graham Literary Society

### *Officers First 4½ Months*

PRESIDENT—White Rhyme  
VICE-PRESIDENT—Clyde Fore  
SECRETARY—Miss Louise Young  
TREASURER—Ray Howland  
SUPERVISOR—Miss Evelyn Boyd  
CRITIC—Miss Wilhelmina Rock

### *Officers Second 4½ Months*

PRESIDENT—Everett Nisbet  
VICE-PRESIDENT—Miss Jane Johnson  
SECRETARY—Miss Martha Jamison  
TREASURER—Miss Flora Porter  
SUPERVISOR—Herschel V. Johnson  
CRITIC—Miss Louise Young

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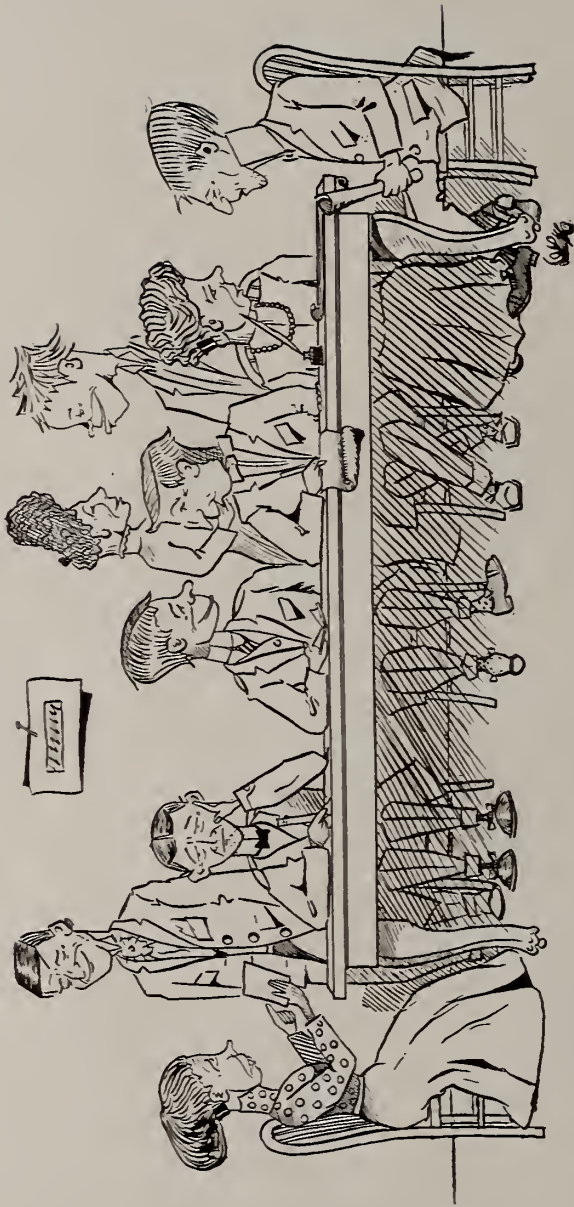
## Bill Davis Literary Society

### *Officers First 4½ Months*

PRESIDENT—Paul McKane  
VICE-PRESIDENT—Miss Maude Elva Beatty  
SECRETARY—Miss Lois Anderson  
TREASURER—Irwin Henderson  
SUPERVISOR—Miss Sarah Mellon  
CRITIC—Miss Mary Shelton

### *Officers Second 4½ Months*

PRESIDENT—Fred Wilson  
VICE-PRESIDENT—John Pharr  
SECRETARY—Miss Ella Moseley  
TREASURER—Miss Grace Baskerville  
SUPERVISOR—Miss Ophelia Hartt  
CRITIC—Miss Lucy Bomar



YE EDITORS

	<h1>SOCIAL</h1>	
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**T**HE first social event of the year was the Hallowe'en party, given by the boys of the Senior class to the girls, at the home of Miss Marguerite Manning.

The guests were met in the hall by a line of spooky ghosts and devils, and after an icy hand-shake were ushered into the parlor, decorated with witches and bats and many black cats. Everybody came masqued and there was much fun and guessing before the signal to unmasque. One of the principal features of the evening was the real gypsy that strayed in and told everybody's past and future. Partners were matched for the refreshments, which were served in the dining room, in an odd and appropriate manner. On the table was everything pertaining to Hallowe'en, and the guests were served informally by ghosts. All enjoyed the fun that followed, and the happy girls and boys were loathe to leave even at the stroke of midnight.



The two Junior classes entertained the Senior's at the Y. M. C. A. on the Friday before Christmas. The party was given in the boys department where there are many things to attract and entertain young people. After cakes, ice cream and candies were served, the crowd was entertained by several accomplished ones present. The event was thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated by the Seniors.



Valentine's Day brought around another merry occasion when the Junior B's entertained the Junior A's at the home of Mr. Fred Wilson. The parlors were properly decorated with cupids, hearts and arrows. In a prettily decorated corner the Queen of Hearts told fortunes, while other young queens distributed heart-shaped favors. From

the moment one entered the door, there was a round of fun and amusement and the Junior B's proved themselves delightful hosts and hostesses.



At her home on North Poplar Street, Mrs. O. B. Robinson delightfully entertained the Senior Class in honor of her niece, Miss Louise Lineberger. In a very exciting contest, Miss Mary Dunn Ross won the girl's prize, Mr. Herschel Johnson the boy's, and Mr. Fred Kendrick the booby. The color scheme, red and white, was carried out in the decorations of the dining-room and in the refreshments, which were very elaborate. The Senior's entered heartily into the dancing which followed. Miss Lineberger was assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. Robinson.



The Junior A's celebrated St. Patrick's Day by entertaining the Junior B's at the home of Miss Martha Jamison. Of course, the color scheme was green. The house was beautifully decorated in shamrock, ivy and ferns. In an object contest the prizes were won by Miss Dorothy Perry, Mr. Landon Flournoy and Mr. Alexander Halliburton. Music and many games afforded amusement during the evening.



Miss Mabel Link very charmingly entertained the Senior's at the beginning of spring. Some of last year's graduates were there, fresh from college, and entertained us by telling of their pranks. Dancing was one feature of the evening and everything that amuses young people was provided by the hostess.



After the Triangular Debate, the High School's greatest annual event, C. H. S. held a reception for the Greensboro debaters, Messrs. John and Broadus Wilson. Although our boys were defeated they graciously presented the victors to everybody, and after refreshments were served, the boys and girls departed, entirely reconciled to

the defeat—having learned that our representatives defeated Raleigh.



The Senior's and Junior's have whiled away many dull recesses by "spreads" in the tea room.

LUCY BOMAR AND LOUISE YOUNG, '12.



# Comic



“Little drops of nonsense,  
Little grains of verse,  
Keep the pessimistic world  
From growing any worse.”

“How do you form the plural of sheep, Mr. Evans?”  
“Add one to it, Mr. Davis.”

Miss Andrews—“The last thing Mr. Davis will say  
before he dies is ‘Put up the windows.’”

Among the replies to an advertisement of a music  
committee for a candidate as organist, music-teacher, etc.  
was found this from Mary Pruette: “Gentlemen. I noticed  
your advertisement for organist and music-teacher,  
either lady or gentlemen. Having been both for several  
years, I offer you my services.”

“Miss Ross, what is a conjunction?”

“It is a word that joins words, phrases, and just any-  
thing that is to be joined.”

Howard—“Wonder if it will join people in ‘hemlock?’”  
Probably he meant wedlock.

## “To Anna Reid”

“Don’t curse the cold my churlish friend,  
But can it for the future;  
Unless you mend your ways and make  
A garb of virtue suit you  
You’ll find a climate just beyond  
The promised conflagration  
Where one good solid icicle  
Would help you like tarnation.”



Johnsie—"Is my hat on straight?"

Mary—"No, one eye shows."

Wanted—Something for a long, lean, lanky look.  
W. Barney Pitts.

Paul (debating)—"The cure for Democracy is more Democracy."

Little boy with a pain—"Then I'll eat all the green apples I can find."

Aileen—"Where is the Algebra home work. Mr. Davis?"

Mr. Davis—"Study it out, Miss Butt, study it out."

Visitor, looking up at the latest sky-scraper.

"But what are those things sticking out from the sides?"

"Those? Oh, those are mile-posts" answered Ray.

Leap year proposal:

Marguerite to George—"Woozie, do you want some trash?"

Louise Young suggested putting the names in the annual in arithmetical "order."

Mr. Davis in French—"Miss Gray, how is the present participle used?"

Miss Gray—"As adverb, preposition and pronoun."

Gertrude—"Mr. Davis, have those windows put up, I'm cold."

Anne—"Gertrude won't get hot till she dies."

Wanted—By the Senior Class, carbon paper to be used in copying Algebra examples.

What would Charlotte do if the stand-pipe got rusty?  
Let the sky scraper.

Gentleman—"My son, how far is it to the C. H. S.?"

Little Boy—"About John Farr."

Gentleman—"That isn't far, I'll walk."

Who ducked Mr. Anderson's head in the fountain?  
Ray Howland didn't.



“Whoa, Maud! Is Mr. Anders—on?”

“No, but Bill Dav—is.”

If C. H. S. beat Baird’s would they C. U. S. ?

Mr. Davis—“Barney, Friday is sick and we’ll have to get you to fire the furnace.”

Barney—“You can’t fool me; this building is heated by steam.”

Ray wants but little here below,  
But he wants that little “Long.”

Clyde—“I want a room and a bath.”

Hotel Clerk—“I can give you a room but I haven’t time to give you a bath.”

Louise Lineberger—“Professor, do you think I will ever be able to do anything with my voice?”

Teacher—“Well, it might come in handy in case of a ship-wreck or fire.”

Mr. Harding—Miss May, tell us how you constructed that circle.”

May—“With this string.”

If Mary started to crying what would we do?

Let Colonel Walk-er.

Bill Davis is our Latin teacher  
And his grading is quite a feature  
When asked if he thought  
He had marked as he ought  
Said, “You’re mad cause somebody  
beat you.”

Sigh, and the world sighs with you,  
Laugh, and you laugh alone,  
For it’s generally a rule that each darn fool  
Can’t see any joke but his own.

## An Exiles Lament

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How sweetly doth the memory  
Of my fatherland entrance,  
My sister, O how beautiful  
The bygone days of France,  
    My country, O my country  
    Be my love forevermore!

Dost thou recall our mother  
By our cottage firesides glow?  
She pressed us to her joyful heart,  
We kissed her hair of snow,  
    My country, O my country  
    Be my love forevermore!

Dost thou remember that Chateau  
Where winds the Dore's clear stream,  
And that so ancient moorish tower  
Which marks the day's first beam?  
    My country, O my country  
    Be my love forevermore!

Dost thou recall how swallows skimmed  
Above the tranquil lake,  
The wind that moved the mobile reed  
In opal sunset's wake?  
    My country, O my country  
    Be my love forevermore!

Who will my Helen bring to me,  
My grand oak and my hills!  
Each day as memories return  
My heart with sorrow fills,  
    My country, O my country  
    Be my love forevermore!

MARY DUNN ROSS, '12.  
Translated from the French of Chateaubriand.

## The Dusky Twins

**C**HUNK and Zandy Hill were two respectable colored children, as their honorable mater would express it. By the way, they were twins, too, and their duplicate presence sometimes gave rise to complications. For by a change of clothes, their own mother couldn't tell who was who.

In company there were no better mannered children--white or black--in the neighborhood. This was the verdict of Mister Johnson, the colored minister, and his verdict was unquestionable. But if their real character had been known, I don't think they could even have been dubbed respectable, although they were always very penitent for their wickedness after it was done. Consequently the watermelons and other fruits which mysteriously disappeared were never associated with these innocent looking, shiny-faced pickaninnies who were so polite and accommodating, always ready to please; and with their funny grimaces, songs, and dances, were general favorites with the public. They were also shrewd enough to discover that many advantages could be taken of their resemblance.

Very few times had they been caught in their mischief, but many were their narrow escapes. This particular August afternoon was hot and sultry, so Chunk and Zandy set out for a little drive into the woods, where they might refresh themselves under the stately pines. They were riding behind Zechariah, the goat, who was one of their faithful, as well as favorite friends. Presently they came to Old Judge Adam's place. It was a magnificent mansion situated on the outskirts of the little village. At present they were quite sure he was away, having seen him get on the train the day before, and Aunt Mandy, his cook, was at that moment making their own mother a visit. At last their time had come. I must inform you Judge Adams' grapes were known to be the finest in the

State. Now they were ready to enjoy grapes for the rest of the afternoon without fear of intrusion. Indeed, the idea was great, and they almost swallowed their tongues before they reached the vine.

Having done away with more grapes than it seemed possible or healthy for them, they climbed upon the top of the arbor and began doing acrobatic stunts to an absent audience. This performance was done for the purpose of settling the grapes, when much to their surprise, there came the Old Judge himself, waving his stick frantically in the air. But quick-witted Zandy taking precedence in matters concerning the two, slipped from the arbor and approached the Judge. She soon discovered the old gentleman was very near-sighted, so explained to him that having seen a red glow in the sky they thought it was a fire and had gotten on the arbor to see more clearly. It was the sun they had seen sinking in the west, but, of course, they neglected saying so. The Judge thought it highly probable, everybody being so careless these days. We must remember the old man had long been a victim of the gout. Then the Judge himself offered them some grapes; Zandy would not tell him, but if he had not been so near-sighted he might have seen they didn't need any, that is, if one could judge by the number of hulls which were on the ground.

Later Chunk and Zandy triumphantly rode off behind the old goat, but with the most dreadful pains. By the time they reached home they were almost frantic. What was the matter? Indeed, they didn't know. Their mother asked them what they had eaten or what they had done, but nothing could be gotten out of them except that they had pains and where they were. For several days they were very sick, indeed, their mother was very much alarmed, they having never been sick before. Even Chunk and Zandy felt like their end was very near, but happily for them they recovered and to this day Chunk and Zandy Hill have never eaten another grape. They have just lost their taste for them, so they explain to their friends.

LILLIE MAY JETTON, '12.

## Queen Esther

**I**N considering women who have played important parts on the stage of history, Esther must be acknowledged as one in the foremost rank. This heroine is portrayed to us in the book of the "hidden name" in a manner which either equals or excels the accounts of many others who have followed her upon the stage in later years.

This Jewish maiden, while a captive in a strange land, was raised to the honored position of Queen of a King, then ruling the entire eastern world. During the moments when she was surrounded by the luxury of the court, came the decree of the King ordering the destruction of the Jews. Then her old uncle came to plead in behalf of her people. For a time she hesitated but upon hearing these words, "If thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time then shall enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place: but thou and thy fathers shall be destroyed: and who knoweth whether thou art come to the throne for such a time as this?" came these questionings, "Perhaps this is the way intended by the God of my fathers for the deliverance of his people Israel?" She must go before the King at the risk of her life, but what was her life set against that of her nation? She would go. Her decision was final and in going before the King she so pleased him that the request was immediately granted. Thus Esther saved her nation, and to this day, wherever they may be scattered, the Jews observe the feast of Purim, which commemorates their deliverance by the Queen, whose name is the greatest of any woman's gracing the pages of Jewish history.

MARY DUNN ROSS, '12.

## Muriel's Success

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**I**N the twilight of a cold February afternoon a young girl sat before a smouldering fire absorbed in deep thought. She was not more than eighteen, yet in her face there were lines of care and anxiety. Her life had been a hard one since the death of her mother and father several years before, and the prospects were that it would be still harder, unless she could find some way in which to obtain the musical education she so much desired.

Muriel was the possessor of a contralto voice of great power and exceptional sweetness, which some day, with the proper training, might bring to her great fame. Outside of singing in the choir of a New York suburban church, she had had no musical advantages.

Many times she had been tempted to sell her only jewel of any value—a large diamond ring left her by her father—and have her voice tested by one of the noted vocal teachers in New York, but she had never been able to bring herself to this. On this night, however, she determined to sell the ring.

On the following morning she took the trolley into the city, then made her way to one of the largest jewelry stores, and offered her ring for sale. After a careful examination of the stone they agreed to pay her \$250.00, which she accepted. Of course she realized that this amount would not secure many lessons for her in voice, but her plan was to obtain as many as possible and then perhaps she might be able to procure a position in one of the city church choirs that would pay her a small salary.

Next she started for Herr Fielitz's studio, which was situated on Fifth Avenue. After a half an hour's walk she arrived and with a beating heart was ushered into the presence of the professor. After a few minutes conversation he began the work of testing her voice, stopping



many times to exclaim over an unusually beautiful tone.

After the examination Professor Fielitz told Muriel that she had a wonderful voice and that he would like to have her for a pupil, but she told him she was an orphan and was able to afford only a few lessons; but the Professor who was a kind old man was touched by the girl's tired face and great desire to study, It may also be said that he was certain Muriel would some day be among the ranks of the world's greatest singers, and he wished to claim the honor of being her first instructor, so after pacing the floor several minutes, he told her that if she would work hard and conscientiously, and be a companion to his invalid wife, he would give her the education she desired. Muriel with a trembling voice thanked him for his kindness to her and accepted his proposition on the condition that she should some day be allowed to repay him.

Let us skip over the first two years of hard work that Muriel spent in practicing five finger exercises on the piano and vocal scales, and come to the time when she was first contralto soloist in the largest church in New York. Her magnificent voice had won for her many warm friends who were anxious to see her successful in obtaining the thing she was striving for.

Herr Fielitz was true to his promise that Muriel should have the best musical education to be had. Now that he had taught her all that he felt competent to teach, he sent her to Germany to study for two years with one of Berlin's greatest singers.

The next two years of Muriel's life were very pleasantly spent, she worked hard practicing every minute she was allowed, and her spare time was spent at the opera hearing some great singer or at one of the famous art galleries.

When the two years came to a close, Muriel was to sing before Germany's greatest musical critic, and if her voice proved equal to all the tests required of one to sing in Grand Opera, she was to start at once for America and make a tour of her native land. She was frightened a



little when she thought about what the critic's verdict might be, but when the time came for her to sing, all self-consciousness left her and she sang as she had never sung before. Muriel was accepted and also given a three week's engagement with the Metropolitan Opera House in New York.

After spending ten days in Paris Muriel set sail for America to take up her new work in public life. Her first concert was to be given the night after she reached New York.

The night came at last and Muriel's rich voice rang out over the footlights and reached the farthest corner of the opera house. Time after time she graciously responded with an encore to the applause of her highly appreciative audience. At last the curtain fell and so brought to a close the happiest evening of Muriel's life.

GERTRUDE A. HALL, '13.



## Clara Barton



LARA BARTON, American philanthropist, hospital nurse, founder of the American Red Cross, and probably the most universally beloved woman in the world, was born in the quiet little town of Oxford, Massachusetts, in 1830. During her early years she lived the quiet life of a village child, but from her very babyhood her wonderful sympathy and tenderness were apparent. All the woes of her childish friends were poured into her sympathetic ears, and her sensitive little heart went out to all sufferers.

She taught school for a few years, and in 1854 became a government clerk at Washington, but at the beginning of the Civil War she resigned and entered the hospital service. During the four years of that awful war she followed the cannon's roar, a veritable Angel of Mercy, going her weary rounds with unflinching tenderness and devotion; dragging many a noble fellow from the very jaws of death, and soothing the death-bed of thousands. Never has woman been more worshipped and adored than was Clara Barton during that siege of suffering. Her soft voice and the cool touch of her hand smoothed pain-furrowed brows as if by magic, and at the close of the war there was not a man, North or South, who would not have unhesitatingly laid down his life for her.

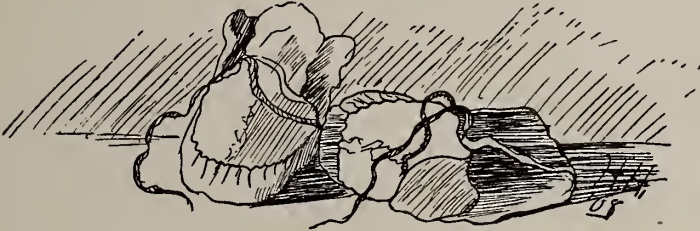
Even at the close of the war she did not rest, but in answer to thousands of pitiful letters started a search for missing soldiers. For four years she worked incessantly, and eventually removed from twenty thousand names the possible suspicion that the men who bore them had been deserters.

Completely exhausted by her long labors, she went to Europe to recuperate, but almost immediately was called upon to aid the Red Cross in the Franco-Prussian war. In company with the Grand Duchess of Baden she started once more in the wake of powder-smoke and cannon-roar,

and again the sufferers rose up and called her blessed, and men strove to kiss even her shadow on the wall as she passed. She endeared herself to the people of Europe as as no other American has ever done.

America joined the Red Cross Association in 1881, with Miss Barton as President of the National branch, and since then the National Red Cross has done its merciful work at all the great national calamities, as the Michigan fires, Johnstown flood, San Francisco earthquake, and others. Everywhere that the Red Cross flag floats with its divine promise of protection and aid, the name of Clara Barton is whispered reverently and lovingly, and countless thousands have echoed the words of one old soldier, "If America ever writes a woman's name in her temple of fame, that one should be the name of Clara Barton."

DOROTHY PERRY.



## C. H. S. Boys in College

THE curriculum of the Charlotte High School is noted as one of the highest institutions of its kind in the State. It has about eighteen units to its credit, a fact which is enough to enter any of its graduates into almost any college or university in the country.

On account of its high standing the boys that represent the High School in the colleges and universities stand among the best.

Mr. Edward Keesler, who won the scholarship to the University of North Carolina last year, with the average of 99.7, the highest average that has ever been made in the High School, stood second in a class of over two hundred, at the University.

Mr. John Carr, who won the scholarship to Trinity, stood second in the Freshman class of that institution.

Mr. Chalmers Jamison was chosen one of the commencement speakers from the Junior class at Davidson.

The Charlotte High School is also well represented in athletics at the University of North Carolina with Marvin Ritch, Lenoir Chambers and Cyrus Long, playing on the Varsity foot-ball team, and Cyrus Long and Junius Smith on the Varsity basket-ball team. Mr. Smith is also on the Glee Club.

Charlotte High School is represented at the A. & M. by Mr. George Trotter, who is captain of the track team, and Tracy Huntley who plays on the basket-ball team.

Mr. Norman Vann and Mr. Joel McAden are among the graduating class at the University. Mr. William Belk who graduated last year is back taking a course in medicine.

Charlotte High School is represented in the various colleges by the following boys:

University of North Carolina—William Belk, Norman Vann, Joel McAden, Marvin Ritch, Tate Denton, Spurgeon Cook, Junius Smith, Cyrus Long, Callie Little, Roy

McKnight, Lenoir Chambers, Wyat Thomas, Edward Keesler, Fred McCall and DeWitt Austin.

Davidson—John Boyd, Lock White, Chalmers Jamison, Laurence Wilkinson, Caldwell Young, Ulman Alexander and Stuart Gilchrist.

Wake Forest—Ferris Smith, Roy Smith, Derr Mayberry and Carey Dowd.

Trinity—Edward Jones, David Highland and John Carr.

A. & M.—James McCallum, George Brice, Leland Craig, Otto Austin, George Trotter and Tracy Huntley.

Washington and Lee—Campbell Fetner.

V. P. I.—Thomas Haughton.

Annapolis—John Wilkes.

CLYDE FORE, '12.



## C. H. S. Girls in College

**A**LL Charlotte High School girls have the ambition to go to college, and nearly all do go. The High School work is such a good foundation that our girls are thoroughly prepared for all the high colleges of the South.

We have the advantage of having two girls colleges in our city and the majority of the Charlotte High School girls avail themselves of this advantage. In these we are proud to say that the C. H. S. girls almost always make the highest marks. Two girls that received scholarships to Elizabeth College made the highest averages there and then went to Smith College where they graduated in one year. This speaks volumes for their thorough and systematic training in the High School.

Upon graduation from the High School any girl is prepared to teach, and quite a few have taught, but a larger number go to college and teach after finishing there. The most successful teachers in the public schools of this city, laid the foundation of their education in the High School.

Since the eleventh grade has been added, from the three small graduating classes, we have a representation of seventeen girls in the different colleges of this State, and others. They are as follows:

Elizabeth—Kate Stratton, Annie Mae Bilbie, Rosamond Lucas, Sara Moseley, Charlotte Rucker, Ruth Bennett, Mary Bloom, Dora Davis.—8.

Presbyterian—Leola Hannon, Estelle Glenn, Janet Hall, Louise Spong.—4.

Greensboro Normal—Erwin Kerr, Kate Graham.—2.

Converse—Elizabeth Bomar.—1.

St. Mary's—Mary Smith.—1.

Brenau.—Sudie Wilson —1.

LUCY BOMAR, '12.



## “Soliloquies of School Clock.”

**M**ANY people have the erroneous idea that because I stay in the corner at the back of the room and keep my hands over my face, I am bashful and unobserving, but I am just the opposite, being very observing and not at all bashful.

I am here in the morning when the first scholars arrive and here when the last one leaves. I remain during the night to guard the books and other valuables of the pupils from the midnight prowler.

During the day I see many, many things. The children recite their lessons, and many are the times that they are not fully prepared, but I think the class as a whole is very studious. During the lessons I often see whispered conversations, and notes going back and forth across the room. I have often seen pupils caught in the act of passing notes, and then they very kindly remain after school. Some are unjustly accused and made to suffer for the misdemeanor of others, and frequently those deserving punishment escape entirely.

After all have gone home, I look around the walls to see my friends. I have many of them; some are ex-presidents of the United States; some are generals; some are graduates of this school. besides many more I might mention. Almost directly under me is a large collection of stones, which I find very interesting. Up the row is a book case; then at the other end of the room is the teacher's desk. The remaining space is filled with desks for the scholars. Thus you see I have a very nice place to live; and now that all the scholars have gone, and I am expected to keep guard on their books, I must refrain from further remarks and do my duty.

HOWARD DAVENPORT, 1912.



# Triangular High School Debate

Raleigh—Greensboro—Charlotte

Charlotte

vs.

Greensboro

## PROGRAM

Chorus, A Moonlight Phantasy - - - Mozart  
High School Chorus

Violin Solo, Berceuse from Jocelyn - - Godard  
Miss Ella Moseley

Vocal Solo, (a) Kashmiri Song  
(b) Temple Bells, Amy Wood-Forde Linden  
Miss Gertrude Hall

## DEBATE

Query. Resolved, That North Carolina should enact a  
law providing for the initiative and the  
referendum

*Affirmative*

CHARLOTTE

Mr. George L. Evans

Mr. Paul F. McKane

Chorus, The Shepherds Good Night - - Verdi  
High School Chorus

*Negative*

GREENSBORO

Mr. Jno. N. Wilson, Jr.

Mr. Broadus Wilson

Negative team won at Charlotte.

Negative team won at Raleigh.

Irwin Henderson, Carl McLellan represented C. H. S.  
at the Raleigh debate.

# Program

## Class Day Exercises

President's Address - - - Mr. S. White Rhyne  
The Last Roll Call - - Miss Lucy Louise Bomar, Sec.  
Chorus—"Where Stately Lillies Gleaming" - Mozart

### SENIOR CLASS

Class History - - - Miss Mary Lois Anderson  
Oration—"The Benefit of Reading"

Mr. A. Irwin Henderson

Essay—"Woman" - Miss Margaret Louise Young

Chorus—German Song (a) "Die Wacht am Rhine"

Carl Wilhelm

(b) "Deutschland uber Alles"

Joseph Hayden

### SENIOR GERMAN CLASS

Class Poem—"Duty's Call" - Miss Mary Dunn Ross

Class Prophecy - - - Miss Wilhelmina Rock

Class Will - - - Mr. Paul Francis McKane

Class Song—"Sadly Now" - - - - Donizetti

### SENIOR CLASS

# Graduating Exercises

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## Program

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### INVOCATION

Chorus—Barcarolle - - - - - Offenbach

Chorus—Lullaby - - - - - Brahms

Chorus—Call John - - - - - Bradbury

### LITERARY ADDRESS

Judge J. C. Pritchard

Chorus—There's music in the Air - - - Root

### PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

Mr. C. W. Tillet, Jr.

Chorus—Lightly Dancing over the Sea - - - - - Donizetti

Awarding of Scholarships

Reading of Honor Roll

Chorus—The Old North State - - - - - Gaston

Benediction

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Liabilities .....	“ “ “ .....	5,975,285.33
Capital and Surplus, .....	“ “ “ .....	1,403,681.91
Insurance in Force ..	“ “ “ .....	78,499,874.00
Total Payments to Policyholders Since Organization.....		11,859,251.75

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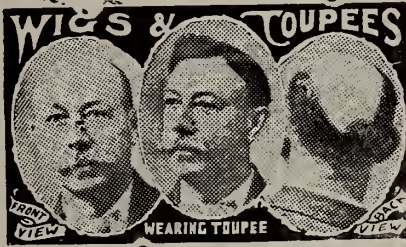
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