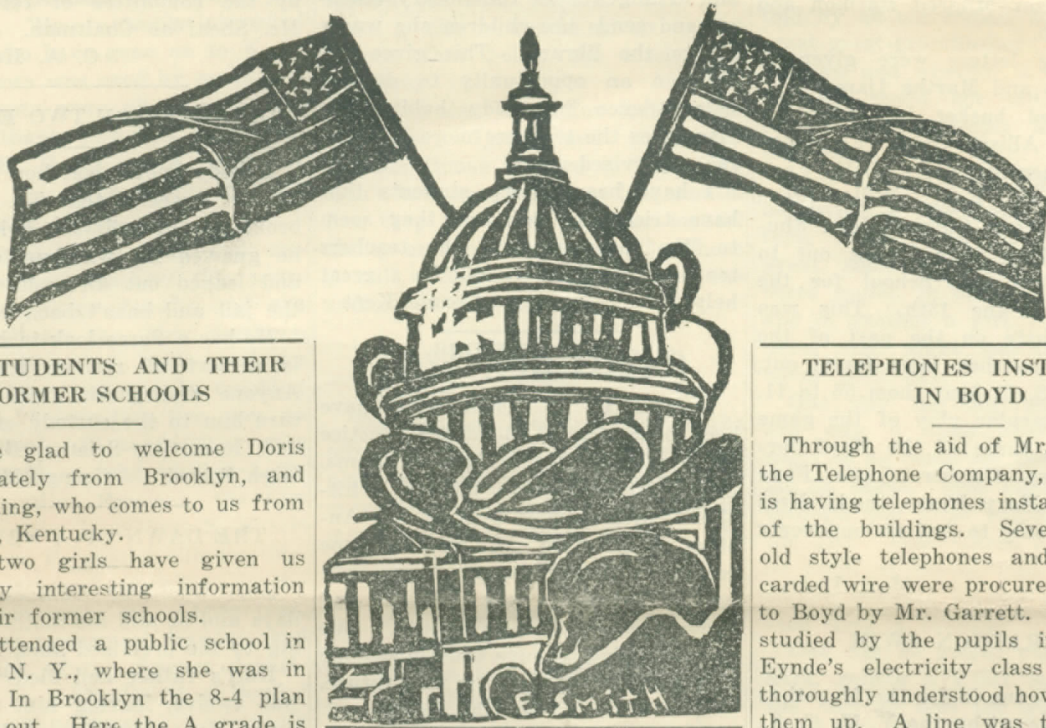


RED AND WHITE



Vol. 2 BOYD JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE, FEB., 1931

No. 5



NEW STUDENTS AND THEIR FORMER SCHOOLS

We are glad to welcome Doris Laxton, lately from Brooklyn, and Mildred King, who comes to us from Lexington, Kentucky.

These two girls have given us some very interesting information about their former schools.

Doris attended a public school in Brooklyn, N. Y., where she was in the 8-B. In Brooklyn the 8-4 plan is carried out. Here the A grade is lower than the B grade; that is, one starts to school in the 1-A and at the end of the first term is promoted to the 1-B.

The Brooklyn school house is new and modern. It even has a swimming pool. Here swimming may be elected just as art or music is elected in Boyd.

The Lexington Jr. High School that Mildred attended was also a new building. The school building is on an old site and the large trees and nature shrubbery make its campus very beautiful. This Jr. High School has a large auditorium and modern gymnasiums. Ida Ried Cox

PATRIOTISM ON THE CAMPUS

Patriotism on the campus is a great problem. It is very hard here I know to keep quiet when you are at lunch and at recreation but ninety per cent of the noise is unnecessary and it could be stopped. When you are at recreation period you should stay away from the other classrooms and out of the halls. So let's all make less noise at lunch so that the other students will have a chance to learn something. W. House

MEMBERS OF TENNESSEE SCHOOL FOR DEAF VISIT BOYD

Mrs. Poore, the superintendent of the Tennessee School for the Deaf, brought seven of the youngest members of the school to visit Boyd last week.

Mrs. Poore said that a deaf child should not be considered dumb because he cannot talk. Deaf persons that do not talk have usually been deaf from birth or from an early period in life. A child that has been deaf from birth cannot speak because it is deprived of the sense of hearing, therefore they are unable to imitate sound.

The deaf child is often wrongly referred to as a "dummy", because they do not speak. They are called thus by persons that do not know any better. I think if the person that thinks of a deaf child in this manner could see them in their signs of communication they would think differently. I think the deaf child is very intelligent.

The deaf child often makes signs by which he identifies people or things. They identify people by

TELEPHONES INSTALLED IN BOYD

Through the aid of Mr. Garrett of the Telephone Company, our school is having telephones installed in each of the buildings. Several of the old style telephones and some discarded wire were procured and given to Boyd by Mr. Garrett. These were studied by the pupils in Mr. Van Eynde's electricity class until they thoroughly understood how to connect them up. A line was then set up between the shop buildings and was found to be successful. The office was the next place to be included on this line.

They expect soon to have seven of the buildings connected to this line. Three have already been finished. We hope this project will succeed as this will lessen the office work.

Ralph Wallace

some peculiar mark or by direct imitation of the person.

The children also demonstrated how they read the lips of people. The deaf person watches the motion of the lips and tongue in speech. In teaching the child to read lips diagrams of the position of the tongue in the formation of letters and vowels are shown.

The children of this school are just like a big family. They seemed so contented and happy. They were very opposite the name "dummy" (a term often applied to the deaf child).

The children were guests of Mrs. Smyth's and Mr. Lovelace's Civics classes.

Ruth Fincannon

LETTERS AWARDED

The Girl's Intramural Sports Letters were awarded the last day of the old term. Basket Ball letters were awarded to Allison Darst's Plutos who were: Mary Currier, Ruth Spencer, Betty Taylor, Martha Wells, Edna Bently, Josephine Dempster, and Mary Frances Forrester.

Kick ball letters were awarded Paulita Knight's team of: Minnie Tuck, Ruth Dennis, Delia Edington, Jane Cameron, Mildred Harmon and Marie Allen.

Swimming letters were given to Mary Ijams and Martha Ijams.

A selected basket ball team of Boyd girls, Allison Darst (c) Nancy Poore, Clementine Early, Lutie Faye Poore, Gennie Kent, Willa Steen Alexander, Mary Currier, Jean Shubert and Mary Ijams, went out to play the Tennessee School for the Deaf, Friday the 13th. This was very bad taste on the part of the Boyd team as they later found out, because T. S. D. beat them 55 to 11.

The spectacular play of the game occurred as three of the Boyd forwards, Mary Currier, Lutie Faye Poore, and Mary Ijams, made dives at the ball only to find no opponents near.

Mary Ijams

MARATHON SWIM

Boyd has gone in for the Marathon Swim, sponsored by the Y. M. C. A., in a big way.

Miss Maud McConnaughay, who teaches Geography here, has done 3 of the 10 miles that she intends to do.

The persons who are going to do 5 or 10 miles are:

Jean Allen
Frances Ball
Mary Ball
Mary Currier
Alice Cox
Ida Reid Cox
Ruth Geminer
Juliet Hughes
Gennie Kent
Paulita Knight
Alva Pease

The ambitious people endeavoring to do 15 or 20 are:

Martha Broome
Jo Dempster
Allison Darst
Jane Harris
Mary Ijams
Martha Ijams
Agnes Manley
Patsy Neal
Edna Wehnt

Mary Ijams

NEW LIBRARY SYSTEM

The Library, like many other departments at Boyd, has undergone many changes since the beginning of the new term. These changes have taken form in the way the children use the library, the number of books, and the way the library helps the teachers.

No one except the 7-B's are signed up for library but when the teacher wants some special reports, she arranges with the library teacher, and sends the children she wants to, to the library. This gives the children an opportunity to develop independence in study habits. It also gives the teachers more material for supervised study.

I have heard many students that have tried this talk and they seem to like it immensely; the teachers too seem to think it will be a great help.

Gennie Kent

U. T. VISITORS

Several U. T. senior girls have been observing at Boyd for practice for a while. One is Miss Williams. She observes algebra in Mrs. Whitaker's fifth period 9-B class. Another is Miss De Ford of the home economics department. There are several others in the history, and home economics departments. We are very glad to have them and hope they will visit us again in the future.

*Dorothy Hotchkiss

P. T. A. MEETING

At the P. T. A. meeting Wednesday, the Glee Club sang three selections, under the direction of Miss Blanche Rawlings. Martha Ann Maples, an 8-B student, played a piano solo, "Will of the Wisp". Then Dean Massey from the University gave a very interesting talk.

Elizabeth Martin

BOYS' SPORT NEWS

The Red Wave defeated the Y-Pirates in the best game that has been played at Boyd. The Pirates led at the half 7-0. In the last half the Red Wave came back like a storm with everybody starring. The final score was Red Wave 10 Pirates 9.

The Boyd Giants did not fare so well however. They lost their first game by the uneven score of 37-7. The Swedes have won every game by a high score and there is no doubt they will win the tournament.

Coach Shoaf will start the school tournament as soon as the Bureau of Recreation tournament is over. The winner will not receive letters but will receive points. These points

will be averaged with the track and baseball points and the boys with the most points will receive letter certificates.

When the present 9-A class entered Boyd, five letters were given to the five best sports. Last year so many letters were received for different sports that sportsmanship letters were not given. This year, however, Mr. New and Mr. Shoaf decided to give the letters to the best in each gym period. The boys will be picked by the committee of referees with Mr. Shoaf as Chairman.

C. A. Henry, Jr.

MURDERER OF TWO ESCAPES!

Nobody knows just how it happened, but it seems that Mr. R. R. Fox broke out of jail last Friday night; he gnawed his way out of his cell and leaped out an open window in the jail and hasn't been seen since.

He has a fierce look in his eye and is a sort of reddish brown color. Anyone finding him will please return him to the custody of Mr. Varnell, Room 43, Science, Boyd Junior High School. George Montgomery

THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY

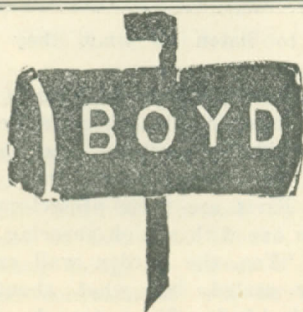
Karl would be eighteen in a few days and he and his mother were going to the promised land, America.

Karl's father had died when Karl was twelve, leaving him to make a living for himself and his mother by herding cattle for their neighbors in the village of Konstadt. He left home early every morning to take the cattle to the fields around the village. He took a bit of bread and cheese and a piece of wood from which he carved toys to sell to the rich American tourists that would come to the village.

When he was not busy he would sit and dream about America where everybody must be rich. He asked the tourists about America and they told him of its rich minerals, tall buildings, large factories and of all the wonderful opportunities and of all the luxuries to be had there. Karl had saved every penny he and his mother could get hold of; he had lived on very little and had worn the thinnest of clothing in the winter time.

They had scraped many years until they had enough to take them to America. His mother told him they would leave when he was eighteen and he would be eighteen in a few days. No more hunger and hardships for his mother and him, for it was the dawn of a new day for them. They were going to the promised land, America.

Paul Ketner



To Robert Worrell Love:

Boyd appreciates the exceedingly well written Alumni news which you sent to us. We are deeply interested in those who have gone on to K. H. S. The news was read by many and the comments were all so nice. Again we thank you and only wish more at K. H. S. would remember old Boyd. The Spirit of Boyd

To Our New Teachers:

Boyd opened its arms and embraced five new teachers this term. We have a large family and are glad to increase it. New teachers, make yourselves at home and we wish you every success in teaching here. May I introduce you now so that all Boyd will be familiar with you? Miss Penn, who teaches Latin and Math; Miss Freeman, the new English teacher; Miss Mary K. Harris of the Home Economics Classes; Mr. Loveless, our new acquisition in the Civic department; Mr. Clementson, who teaches mechanical drawing; and Mrs. Hardy, of the Science department. The Spirit of Boyd

To All Boyd Students:

I often wonder do we really appreciate the wonderful recreational period that Mr. New labored so hard to secure for us. I wonder whether we would rather stay in an old hot close room or go out and get some good fresh air and sunshine and have hen parties, etc. But, after all, we do like our recreational period but we must not hang around the buildings and run and scream because the teachers just can't teach with all this going on. Thus if we want to keep this pleasure we must obey the rules. The girls have to stay on their field and the boys on theirs but if this doesn't prove successful something is going to be done. Think it over and see how you would like to study those extra twenty minutes. Let's all show Mr. New we can co-operate and really be appreciative of our recreating period. The Spirit of Boyd

To Seven B's:

Well, how do you like Boyd? You just wait and in a few weeks you'll love it just as we do. And how do you like your teachers, etc.? I'll just tell you but don't tell anybody. They all like you fine—you should have heard some of the compliments

GUESS WHO

The "Guess Who" for this month is one of the stronger sex. He has by great mental ability, reached the Ninth B. He is such a marvelous stamp collector that Miss Dyer is threatening to put him out of her club (she says he knows too much). He has a very solemn face and it doesn't take much straining of the eyes to see him. He is very scientifically inclined and runs the mimeograph for Mr. Varnell. His first name is the nickname given to the officers that police the kitchen in the army.

The "Guess Who" for last month was Mary Ijams, and of course William House guessed it first. We didn't have many guesses last month. Are they too hard for your mental ability or are you just lazy? There is still a Red and White box in the auditorium building.

LOST AND FOUND

The lost and found drawer in the office is far from the loneliest place at Boyd, in fact it seems that everything that is lost sometime or other reaches the same drawer. The total contents of it are:

- 22 keys
- 1 spectacle case (containing eyes)
- 14 pens and pencils
- 1 necklace
- 4 compacts
- 2 knives
- 1 comb
- 3 bracelets
- 3 scout pins
- 2 rings

Miss Peters would be more than glad to be rid of this load so if you have lost anything mentioned above please call for them.

Mary Ijams

NEW SAYINGS

LITERARY SOCIETY

The Literary Society will interest students that want to write. The members of the Society will write original short stories and essays. Short stories of well known authors will be read and studied by the Society. This club is sponsored by Mrs. Caruthers.

they gave you but you haven't learned yet just how to do. We know you have the school spirit and we only hope you'll be a credit to the school and someday Boyd will be really proud of you as she was of those who have just left. So let's go, gang, and make the world see us as we are. The Spirit of Boyd

OUR BOOK REVIEW

TALES FROM SILVER LAND

Charles J. Finger

Such a charming book is "Tales from Silver Lands". Such attractive and original illustrations for every tale as are made by Paul Honore. Children of every age (and perhaps adults) would enjoy the old tales of this book, for who does not like a tale of a witch or a giant?

Suppose I tell you about "The Tale That Cost a Dollar". This tale is told by an old Indian woman whose great-great-grandfather had handed it down and whether it was true or not she could not tell. But true or not, young people like the tale and here it is:

Long ago, said the old woman, an old witch, a mean and wicked creature, lived in a house made of great slabs of stone. In it were three rooms, in one she kept a boy and in another a girl. The boy had never seen night and the girl had never seen day.

One day the boy grew restless and dug a little hole under his room so he could see the stars twinkle at night. One night he looked through the little passage and saw the girl. This scared him so badly he crept shivering into his darkest corner, because he had never before seen such a creature.

One day he stayed out until after dark, rolling a great stone to hide the hole so that the girl could not see him. He waited long for the witch to come and lock him up but she did not come. The truth was that she had tried to get through the hole the boy had made and had got stuck. Meanwhile the girl came upon the boy and frightened him so that he ran. Of course she ran after him. Finally they become used to each other and walked on together. A little animal warned them about the wicked witch and told them to hurry on.

Back in the old house the witch had freed herself from the hole and was pursuing the boy and girl. After many mishaps with the witch and her wicked deeds, they finally reached safety. Soon after the boy and girl became man and wife.

The old Indian, having told her tale, said that every time she told a brave man this tale he gave her a silver dollar and from her collection she had saved four dollars. So the boy, wanting to be counted brave, gave her another dollar.

Now, boys and girls, this book contains many other tales as interesting as this one. You know boys and girls like this book or it would not have received the John Newberry Medal. Ruth Fincannon

RED AND WHITE

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THE ADVENTURE OF A LITTLE FRENCH GIRL

On an early fall evening during the reign of Louis XVI, a little girl with a large pail was walking through the Fontainebleau Forest. She was humming a tune to herself as she skipped merrily along. Soon she came to a small town. She went to a big well and filled her pail with water. Just at that moment a group of trumpeters came clattering down the street calling, "The King! The King!"

At these words the little girl dropped her pail and began to cheer with the other peasants. For why shouldn't she be excited? The King was coming to the Palace of Fontainebleau and with him he was bringing his new Queen, the beautiful Marie Antoinette. And then, too, wouldn't her father make much money by selling his pigs to the kitchens of the Palace?

"Vive la France! Vive le Roi! Vive la Reine!" shouted the peasants. The King and Queen were leaning out of the carriage and throwing sous among the crowd. Little Nanette, for that was our heroine's name, was thrilled at the sight of the King and the beautiful Queen with the large blue eyes. The royal train

came behind the royal carriage. The Lords and Ladies were dressed in magnificent attire and on fine horses and in fine carriages.

Nanette was so interested in all that was going on that she did not notice that the sun had set and that black clouds were coming speedily from the west. When the last carriage had entered the gates of the palace, she realized how dark and stormy it was. She also knew she would have to go through the dark, mysterious woods where robbers were said to hide. She grabbed her pail of water and began to run as fast as possible. After she had gone a little way in the woods she was forced to stop and rest because the water was heavy and she was very tired. She sat down and leaned her head against the trunk of a tree and before she knew it she was fast asleep.

When she awoke she looked around her in a dazed manner, then suddenly remembering where she was, she started to jump up when she caught the glow of firelight and the murmur of low voices. She was paralyzed with fright. Of course these were the well-known robbers that were said to dwell in the woods at night. After she had recovered sufficiently from her fright she be-

gan to listen to what they were saying.

One with a low bass voice said, "It is best to attack tonight because they will be unsettled, and because only the body-guards that came from Paris are their protectors."

The one with a high sneering voice said, "Yes, the garden wall can be easily scaled, but what about the east door? It will be strongly guarded."

Then the bass voice again, "Oh, that can be easily managed. Jean, bring me my bag," he said, looking toward a little man with evil glittering eyes.

The bag was brought and the man took out a long glittering knife, "This," he said, "will cut a man's head off at one stroke, and," looking evilly at the group, "if any of you try any funny stuff, well," he smiled and flourished the knife around. The others seemed to shrink before his glance as well as the knife.

Jean turned with an evil glance and said, "I wish we could capture the Queen as well as the jewels."

At these words, the group trembled. Capture the beautiful Queen and the jewels? This seemed too dreadful. The Queen must be warned, but how? No one knew but herself. She trembled at the thought. She must go, but how? Without the robbers hearing her, she began to crawl very softly hardly daring to breathe. At last, after ages it seemed to her she came to the road. She jumped up and ran as though all the robbers in the world were chasing her. At last she came to the gate and poured her story into the ears of the guard, who after hearing it ran off to warn the palace.

Nanette sat down on the grass and began to cry from excitement and exhaustion. All of a sudden she heard her father's voice.

"Nanette, Nanette, where have you been?" he cried as he crushed her in his arms. She told her story to him and he said she was a brave girl. At this she went right to sleep and when she awoke she was in her own little cot bed with the sun pouring in through the window. Her mother was standing over her, smiling.

"Nanette," she said, "the robbers have been caught and you shall get the great reward that was placed on their heads."

"But mother," she cried, "is the Queen safe?"

"Yes," her mother smiled. "Her Majesty sent her blessing to you by a messenger this very morning."

Nanette smiled. Wouldn't she be proud to tell the girls that the Queen of France had sent her blessing to her, Nanette!

Sara H. Pollard

WITH OUR CLUBS

HOSPITAL HAPPINESS

Some little patient in a little white bed, in a little white room of some hospital will be cheered by the members of this club. Books, toys, and many things to amuse a little hospital convalescent will be made by the members and carried to the hospital. Sometime they might even make something for the tiny little folk in the baby home. This club is sponsored by Miss Simpson.

Marion Potter
Ruth Fincannon

LATIN CLUB

A new club has been organized at Boyd, sponsored by Miss Zoe Copenhaver. It is for the Latin students and it promises to be a big success.

It is organized something like the Roman government and the officers are: Nancy A. Poore, 1st Consul (President) Mary A. Swan, 2nd Consul (Vice President) Gennie Kent, 1st Scribae (Recording Secretary) Marion Potter, 2nd Scribae (Recording Secretary) Clementine Early, Arthur Seymour, Earl Best and Bill House, Aediles (Program Committee) Lucy Doll, 1st Quastor (Treasurer) Henry Naff, 2nd Quastor.

Excelsior, which means Higher, was decided on for the name of the Club. We are going to publish a paper, "The Latina Stella," or "The Latin Star". Arthur Seymour and Bill House are Editors in Chief.

Edna Bently, Dot Hibbard and Marion Potter are on the Pin Committee.

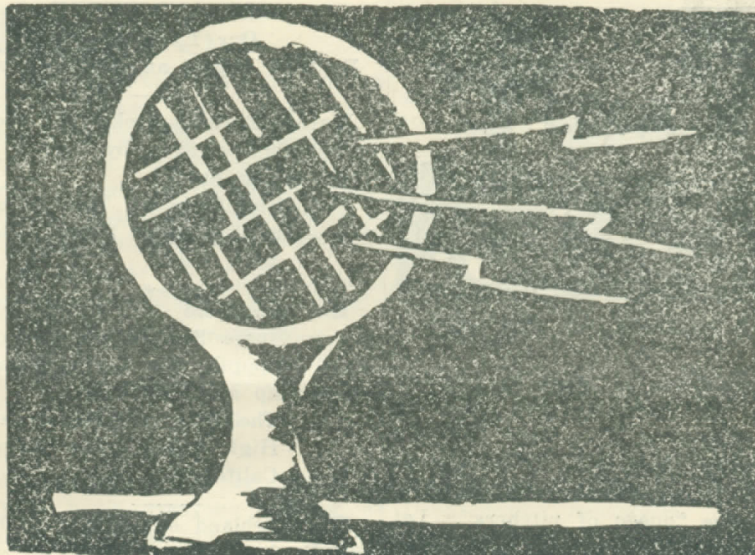
The first law is: Five cents fine for any one who disturbs the meeting—The Excelsior is going to be rich.

COLLECTING CLUB

The Collecting Club sponsored by Miss Dyer has discussed the Smithsonian Institute. They have also been collecting stamps.

The hobby of stamp-collecting is one of the most educative and at the same time one of the most fascinating of hobbies. Many people pursue this hobby with great enthusiasm. The members of this club enjoy stamp collections ever so much. Mr. Bruner spoke to the club about stamps last Friday.

The members of this club also take a great interest in the Smithsonian Institute located in Washington, D. C. This institute was founded on a bequest of James Smithson.



THE CAMPUS

Heap big game! Friday, February 13! Combination of basketball, football, and professional diving—Mary French no longer being called "Frenchie" but The Mighty Flennikin—Fez giving Mary Arthur a black eye—Ida Reid and George Montgomery being called down in Latin—Billy Clark becoming a fancy skater—K. P. Baum making 100 on a Science test—Louise Talley flirting with Mr. Loveless—June McCameron making bead designs and more bead designs—Pearl Anderson, Sara Addams, and Neva Atchley acting like triplets—Miss Copenhaver carrying her umbrella on days it doesn't rain—Miss Shanton looking like she has had more sleep lately. Where

has he gone, Miss Shanton?—Ruth Crozier making bookmarks—Ellen Weaver presiding over the Handicraft Club—William House electing himself to the high office of "Aediles" in the Latin Club—Ralph Wallace delivering a paper to Miss Shea (it only took him about an hour).—Howard Cox being called "The Angel Boy"—Willa Steen arguing with Mr. Varnell—Dorothy Stallings expressing her likes for Bruce McAffey—Ethel De Sautelle receiving letters at lunch from Robert Comer and Robert Huff—Everyone hearing all about Mr. Williams before they see him—Too bad Miss O'Connor can't teach boys because all the boys fall for her.

ORIENTAL FANTASIES

Music of the Orient—Weird, haunting, mysterious, portraying types of the Far East—Wafted to me like some subtle perfume on the breath of the night air.

A wrinkled yellow Chinaman with folded hands stares slant-eyed at a lazy, blinking lizard that suns on the high wall of Peking.

Flower of the desert, a dancing girl with flashing black eyes tosses her ebony locks and smiles.

Japanese maidens walk under varicolored parasols in cherry-blossom time.

Slow, grey donkies pull water-carts over narrow cobble paved streets while the vendor chants praise to Allah.

Fat Turkish princes sit, resplendent in their native trappings, swaying to the low, throbbing of drums in nearby tents.

Slow caravans cross the hot sands of the desert, journeying even unto Damascus.

White-robed Arabs, led by a desert shiek, camp by a palm-guarded oasis,

waiting—I know not why.

Once more I hear the low, rhythmic music, and I'm alone—just reminiscing.

Mary E. Smith

NEW SAYINGS

A recent visitor said of Boyd teachers: "They seem an unusually happy and good natured group."

Another visitor remarked: "Your traffic problem equals that up town—but the pupils co-operate well."

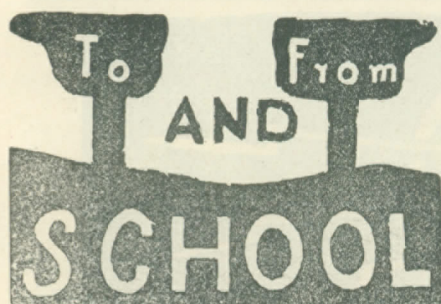
Another: "I wish I might call back a few years and go through school again, I see the most interesting classes here."

Another: "How do you tell the difference between young lady teachers, practice teachers and students? I can't seem to see any difference in their ages."

Another: "If that is the way you teach latin I think every student should take it."

We hope these visitors all come again.

W. New, Principal



THE PARADE OF PITCHERS

Do you like to make excursions? Today we are visiting a place of high interest in Knoxville. The said person we are to visit is none other than Miss Nella Moss who might be called the "queen of pitchers". Let us pretend we are there and now shall we enter?

The pitchers preside in the two living rooms, dining room and all of the various halls in Miss Moss' home. The collection totals 2742 and is continually growing larger. The pitchers are arranged artistically on mahogany tables and "whatnots". This collection was started by Miss Moss' sister. When her beloved sister died, sixteen years ago, Miss Moss continued the collection.

Everyone cherishes old articles. Miss Moss has a very old pitcher. It is an odd black specimen which must have existed centuries before Columbus discovered America. This pitcher was presented by an engineer who found it in an Aztec Indian Mound.

The odd catches the eye. In the collection one odd display is extremely noticeable. This is a cow pasture comprised of thirty-five cows and calves. There is also a garden of miscellaneous vegetables, fruits and flowers.

Those who are great readers of literature will surely appreciate the pitchers which illustrate scenes from Shakespeare's plays, Rip Van Winkle and Mother Goose.

Miss Moss has fifty Toby "jugs" which reveal the features of Washington, Franklin, Taft, the child's favorite, Santa Claus, and many other notables.

The care of these pitchers takes much time but not for the one who loves this labor. To Miss Moss these jugs rare, costly, old, new, beautiful and grotesque, recall pleasant memories and are souvenirs of happy years spent in collecting them.

Mary Currier

The classes in 8-B Science are enjoying their tests and experiments more since mimeographed copies are being used. This gives more time for thought, less need of copy work and results in better and more pleasant work.

HERE AND THERE Our Exchanges By Billy Bryant and Melvin Levy

Walter Rickard broke all records in a speed contest by typing 116 words per minute.

The Anderson Voice, Anderson Jr. High School, Cleveland, Ohio.

The Belvedere Jr. High School has an Honor Society which is composed of pupils who are excellent in scholarship and citizenship.

The Explorer, Belvedere Jr. High School, Los Angeles, California.

The Highland school has a Drum and Bugle Club.

The Highland Echo, Highland Jr. High School, Louisville, Kentucky.

A pupil of Bunker Jr. High School saved the life of his father.

Sand Dune, Bunker Jr. High School, Muskegon, Michigan.

One of our new exchanges is the "Harding Bee Hive." Twenty years from now as the Harding Jr. Hi. School gazes into their magic mirror they see some of the old students, some as teachers, movie actors, circus actors and Herbert Clarke, who is to take his oath of office as President of the United States on March 4. Won't we pity the United States then!

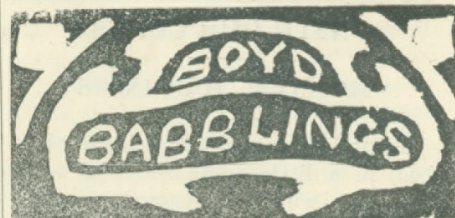
Harding Bee Hive, Harding Jr. High School, Steubenville, Ohio.

SMALL POX

Private Clark and his fellow soldier, during the Civil War, were detailed to go to the enemy's camp, the so called Yankees, to obtain some valuable information about the strength of the enemy's forces.

They were hunting for this in a sentry's quarters when they heard the rattling of paper. They ran out the rear entrance into the woods nearby, and hid themselves as well as they could. But, Alas! they were soon routed out of their apparent place of safety by a colony of bothersome bees who were disturbed when the men approached their home. The two spies speedily removed themselves, and sped once more away from trouble.

An hour later found them at an old desolate house in the woods which they readily entered and began to prepare some food for themselves. But, they had hardly arrived when they heard horses coming. This set their nerves on edge again, but Bill Bones, so nicknamed because of his



BIRTHDAYS ON PARADE

Of all the grand and glorious days that February brings,

There are two that linger longest as Time ever onward wings.

From the realms of noble leaders that have long been past and gone Vivid recollections of two true Americans dawn.

On the twelfth of February, in a busy day, we pause

To honor Abraham Lincoln, who lived for a nation's cause.

February twenty-second marks the birthday of a man

Who served his country fairly when America began.

George Washington we know was he, who (not mere words from an author's pen)

Was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Evelyn Smith

STUDENT COUNCIL TAKES CHARGE OF LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT

Hereafter all lost articles are to be taken to the Lost and Found Department in the Welfare Building, where a member of the Student Council will always be on duty to receive them. One of the smaller rooms in the Welfare Building will be taken over for this purpose. These articles are to be labeled and if not called for after a certain period of time they will be returned to the finder.

Ralph Wallace

large, lanky figure, soon devised a scheme to prevent their being discovered.

The Cavalry soon mounted the rickety steps to the dwelling and one of them gave a heavy rap on the old oak door with his saber. At the first knock no one responded but on the second rap Bill said in drawn-out tones "Yas suh, what can I do fo' you"? The officer said "Have you seen anything of two men around here"? Bill said "No suh, we ain't seed nobody atall." The officer said, "Well we will have to search your house". "All right, come in", says Bill, "We've all got the small pox in here, but we hopes you won't ketch it!"

Well, sir, those officers left that place as quickly as they could. I think they didn't want anything bad enough to come in a house supposedly full of smallpox germs.

Powers Mason

GROUP NEWS

7-B NEWS

Reba Nicely goes to each of her teachers at least twice a day looking for something she has lost.

Carlos Navarre has been using the phone quite a bit the last few weeks.

Mildred Simpson declares that every where she goes the traffic officers tell her to go the other way.

Fred Harless is making messengers out of a lot of girls.

Inslee Bernette and Bathurst Smith have a hard time getting through the aisles.

Thomas Allison is moving to Chattanooga.

Margaret Card says that Miss Harrison's room should be on the first floor instead of the first floor.

Dorothy Cates

7-A NEWS

Martha McMillan came from Park to Boyd.

Why did Jane Hardin want in Miss Black's group?

Beatrice Montgomery got 100 on a Math test. Beatrice! how about coaching us some?

Mrs. Hardy's group had a Valentine party.

Mr. Hardy's homeroom elected James Love for Pres., Frances Edmunds for Vice-Pres., and Emily Avery for Sec. and Treas.

Frances Edmunds, who has been ill, is back in school.

Virginia Eisensmith wonders why we don't have another fire drill.

Alberta Sawyer

8-A GROUP NEWS

The teachers are having a rest since Paul Kestler is absent from Miss Treadwell's group. We have a new pupil from Park Junior, Virgie Lawson. She is in Miss Harris' group. We are glad that Elizabeth Riddings has returned to

Mr. Baker's group after recovering from a broken leg. Wonder if

Bruce Long has

Lucy Tindell won

planet Newton

and Jane Roark

the same group

French Class is

with Trere Jacqu

Ma

9-B NEWS

Mr. Varnell's group has started off with a bang—everyone making as much noise as he can.

George Montgomery has changed

from Miss Sawyer's Group to Mr. Varnell's.

Several members of Mr. Varnell's group are taking music in Miss

Rea's third period music class.

Mod class

name is

hy Tor-

ave gone

Classes

"Would

Alcohol Help Me to Do Well in Sports?" some of which will be sent to the W. C. T. U.

Robert Ray of Mr. Varnell's Group

has donated a rabbit to the Science Department's menagerie.

Ida Reid Cox

Billy Clark



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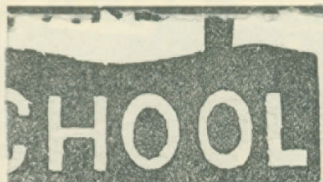
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