

Hinton High School



1915

The Dart

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The Dart

HINTON HIGH SCHOOL

HINTON WEST VA

MAY 1915

THE DART

Vol. 4

MAY, 1915

No. 1

An Occasional Magazine Published by the Students of Hinton High School,
Hinton, W. Va.

Editors of this issue:

CARRIE GRAHAM,
CHARLTON BIGONY,
MARGARET RIFFE.

A Visit to Vesuvius

On the morning of June 7th, 1913, six of our party went to Thos Cook & Sons' office in Naples to arrange for a trip to the top of Vesuvius. Tickets cost twenty-five lira each, which is about five dollars in American money. After securing these we took a carriage across the city to the station of the Circumvesuviana railway where we boarded an electric train which took us through beautiful little Italian villages and by vineyards and gardens we reached the village of Pugliano in about half an hour, and here we changed cars for the mountain climb, this train going on through to Pompeii.

The ascent was made up a wooded slope through groves of lemons, oranges, and figs, soon crossing the bare lava streams of recent eruptions and again emerging into a fertile area covered by chestnut groves. About half way up the mountain we passed the Chapel of San Salvatore and the Royal Observatory; both of which were entirely surrounded by hot lava streams in the eruption of 1906, but the buildings themselves, being on slight eminences, were left untouched. We saw many heavy parallel walls or dams of stone built at frequent intervals up the main ravines which were intended to catch the lava stream and stay its progress so that the villagers living at the foot of the mountain might have time to escape.

Within ten miles from Naples the electric line ends and we again changed cars, this time transferring to a very steep inclined railroad going up over a thousand feet almost perpendicularly, the cars being pulled up by cable. Such a road, of which there are many in the mountains of Europe, is called a funicular.

We soon arrived at the terminus, where we alighted, making the rest of the climb on foot and accompanied, by a guide. At this point one must pay a tax of fifty cents, which goes to the village of Resina, which is situated at the foot of Vesuvius, and

is permitted by the Government to collect from everyone who goes to the top of the mountain. We finally reached the top of the crater and stood on the brink of the volcano. We were almost suffocated by the escape of sulphurous gases and steam coming up from the heart of the volcano. At times the wind, changing to the opposite direction would blow the fumes away from us and we could gaze down thousands of feet into the bottomless pit. Then we would again be overwhelmed with the mist and steam, and blinded and choking we would hurry on, the guide assuring us all the time that we would come out all right. Finally we reached the clear air again and after having a snapshot taken of our party we started on the descent, sliding and slipping all the way down through the cinders and ashes and lava to the funicular station.

It was here that we got our most beautiful view of the wonderful Bay of Naples with the Island of Capri in the distance, the city of Naples to our right, Resina immediately beneath us, Pompeii to our left and in the far distance the village of Sorrento perched on the rocky heights overlooking the sea. This view alone was worth all the expense and effort in climbing Vesuvius.

Taking the train back to Naples, we arrived at our pension in time for a bountiful dinner which we enjoyed to the utmost, and all of us declared that our trip to Vesuvius was the most novel and exciting experience of our lives.

ISABEL COOPER.

Gertrude's Essay on Love

Love is a feeling of strong personal attachment induced by that which delights or commands admiration, by sympathetic understanding, or by ties of kinship; ardent affection, so ardent is affection that parents have given their lives for their children when they were in danger of deathship;

It is a strong liking, fondness, good will, usually applied to persons, as in greetings and the like; to objects of freedom or to objects having a more or less ideal significance, as love of country.

Love is the manifestation of desire for, and earnest effort to promote the welfare of a person, as seen in God's solicitude for men and in men's due gratitude and reverence to God.

It is the taking of delight or pleasure in, to have a strong liking or desire for or interest in, to be pleased with, to like, or to love books, to love adventures.

on,
or

The Bridge, In Narration, Drama, and Verse.

Caesars Gallic War, Book IV, Chapter XVIII. O—h! And “Caesar had determined to cross the Rhine.” But me! O, my! that terrible, terrible bridge! The bridge had to be built. Likewise the seventeenth chapter had to be read and ——— well, we were to be the readers. Goodness! The bridge! We feared that at last we should fall through. Fall through after eight long months of labor! The thought was terrible! We gripped our texts, clenched our teeth, and with a steady leader in the person of our teacher, the Latin class of '15 built the bridge. Ten sighs were heard as the last words of that brain-racking chapter were translated—sighs they were of relief. The course flows smoothly now until the end. *Good!* No one is gladder than we.

Place: Class room. (One side of the Rhine.)

Characters: Teacher and Latin II class. (Caesar and Caesar's army.)

Time. Third period, Friday, April 30, 1915. (56 B. C.)

ACT I SCENE I.

The struggle with the fastenings, stakes and beams. (Fibulae, subliae et trabes.)

ACT I SCENE II.

The translation of the completion of the bridge and the ideas of crossing. (Finis pontis atque opiniones transeundi.)

ACT I SCENE III.

The safety of the class. (On the other side of the Rhine.)

EXIT CLASS.

Oh! What a relief now that 'tis o'er.

Silence! Ten mournful sighs are heard no more.

For we the class in Latin II

Have crossed the bridge—Whew-oo!!

We labored and toiled from dawn until night,

Struggling with dear Caesar's hardships and fights,

We had heard of “Chapter Seventeen” from the previous class

And dreaded to approach, that terrible pass.

Finally, we nerved ourselves and made the plunge,

But fell thro' the first hole in the bridge with a lunge,

While there below, we took in old Caesar's mechanism,

But decided that we dared not utter any harsh criticism.

However, with the "Teacher's" kind helping hand,
 We were all able to be rescued from the deepest of the sand.
 Triumphantlly we crossed Caesars stout little bridge of fame
 But I do not believe "we ten" will ever look the same.
 We cannot help censuring Julius Caesar a great deal.
 For giving us this master-piece with which to deal.

*"O WOULD THE GOD THE GIFT GIVE US TO SEE OUR-
 SELVES AS OTHERS SEE US."*

Most accomplished—Margaret Nicely, Charlton Bigony.
 Most studious—Orrin Madison, Dwight Harris.
 Most ambitious—Zora Hunt, Bob Bess.
 Most popular—Carrie Graham, Red Brown.
 Most attractive—Gladys Nowland, Earl Meadow.
 Most original—Elizabeth Que, John Perry.
 Most musical—Bernice Lane, Elsworth Bigony.
 Best athletes—Grace Wood, Harry Hoover.
 Best all around students—Lucy Henry, Lindon Dodson.
 Biggest bluffers—Gertrude Lipscomb, Earl Yago.
 Biggest fussers—Addie Bishop, Charles Boland.
 Biggest eaters—Domestic Science Class.
 Mathematical stars—Margaret Buford, Harvey Ballengee.
 Laziest—Too many to count.
 Prettiest dimples—Nina Whanger, Guinn Bowling.
 Unluckiest—Daisy Boude, Ray James.
 Luckiest—Margaret Riffe, Earl Briers.
 Biggest talkers—Ruth Snead, Ray Meadow.
 Wittiest—Nona Litsinger, Bob Bess.
 Tallest—Kathleen Heizer, Hume Nowland.
 Cutest—Annievieve Que, Mr. Craig.
 Shortest—Peggie Noel, Andy Meadows.
 Jolliest—Addie Bishop, Clair Bigony.
 Biggest flirts—Elizabeth McCulloch, Dorsie Madison.
 "It"—Mary Dolin, Oswald Cooper.
 Prettiest—Nell Saunders, Ray Charlton.
 Faculty favorites—Judith Shepherd, Vivian Sydnor.
 Funniest—Sall Saunders, Bill Thomason.

Nelle's Sacrifice

It was the last day of school. Groups of girls were standing around the school discussing their vacations, and where they would spend them.

Nelle walked sadly away from school thinking about her own vacation, which would be spent at home because her father was not rich enough to send her away.

On her way home, she stopped at the post-office, and she found a letter there for her from Aunt Jane.

Aunt Jane, her mother's sister and a Washington society lady, had written to ask her to spend her vacation with her at the seashore.

How happy Nelle felt!

She went racing home, and ran up the stairs calling loudly, "mother, mother!"

"What is it Nelle?" Mother's patient voice sounded weary, but it still held its note of love and tenderness.

"Oh, mother, mother! Just look here. I have a letter from Aunt Jane. She has asked me to spend my vacation with her at the seashore. May I go? May I go, mother?"

Mother smiled tenderly and answered, "I shall have to think it over, and consult your father, Nelle."

Just then Jack, Nelle's brother, came into the room carrying his base-ball suit. "Mother, please mend this suit. I am in a hurry, because the boys are waiting for me."

"Oh, Jack! Why don't you mend your own clothes when mother is tired?" asked Nelle scornfully.

"You make mother mend your clothes, don't you Sis? You're a girl and I am a boy, so if mother has to darn your clothes, she can mine."

"Hush, children. Come here, Jack, and I will mend your suit."

It was finally decided against the father's wish that Nelle should go away.

Mother had looked pale and worn when Nelle's clothes were finished and her trunk packed, but Nelle was too excited to notice her mother's exhaustion, and it was a very happy girl who set out upon her trip.

Nelle arrived safely at her destination and everything that could be done was done for her happiness and comfort.

After a very happy week had been spent, Nelle prepared to go to a party which was being given in her honor.

Just then her aunt entered the room carrying a telegram which was quickly opened by Nelle's nervous fingers. The dispatch read, "Come at once. Mother seriously ill. Father."

"Oh, Mother, Mother," wailed Nelle dolefully. Oh, I must go at once. When does the next train leave Aunt Jane?" she said as she handed the telegram to her aunt.

"It leaves at eight o'clock, dear. Don't bother about your clothes. Take only what you will need, and I will send the rest to you later."

It was a sorrowful homecoming for poor Nelle. No mother was there to welcome her, and all the rest of the family were too anxious about the beloved patient to think about Nelle.

The next night the children were grouped in the room across from the sick room, because the doctor said that the crisis would be passed that night.

Nelle prayed as she had never prayed before, begging God to spare her mother.

After many hours the doctor opened the door and beckoned to Nelle. "She wants to see you. Yes she will live. The crisis is past."

Nelle quickly tiptoed into the sick room and knelt by her mother's bed. "Oh mother, I'm so sorry. Please forgive me. It was all my fault. I should never have gone away and left all the work for you to do."

"Hush, dear. It was not your fault. You must thank God that I have been spared."

Slowly the mother recovered. During this time, Nelle had been very busy tending to the children and housework.

When mother was well enough to be up, a letter was received from Aunt Jane which asked Nelle to come back and finish her vacation.

The next day, Nelle answered the invitation. She said, however, that she would send her mother as a substitute because she needed the change.

When mother was ready to go she said to Nelle, "Daughter, I am afraid that I am depriving you of too much pleasure by going."

"No, mother, you are not. I never felt so happy when I started to the seashore as I do now."

RUTH PRICE.

Senior Class Entertained

"The Frank Puckett Class," of 1915 was delightfully entertained on Friday evening, Feb. 15, by Mr. and Mrs. Puckett at their home on Third Avenue.

The rooms were beautifully decorated in violet and white, the class colors. This color scheme was carried out in the lighting effects and a profusion of cut flowers.

When all the guests had arrived each member of the class wrote his name in a guest book; then cards carrying out the class colors were given to each one indicating the game he should play. The first game was the naming of the counties of W. Va. The prizes for this contest were a sandwich tray and book rack which were won by Zora Hunt and Oswald Cooper. The next game was a fish contest, which were won by Margaret Nicely and Lindon Dodson, each receiving a beautiful fountain pen.

The games were followed by two vocal solos by Mrs. Thomas. This, with the music from the Victrola, was a great treat for all those present.

After this the guests were seated at tables where they were served with a delightful two course luncheon. The class colors were carried out in the refreshments in a very original and artistic manner. Even the cakes and ices were marked with class numerals and H. H. S. in violet and white. The boys and girls then toasted marshmallows.

At a late hour the guest departed feeling that they could not have spent a more delightful evening, and voting thanks to the host and hostess of the Frank Puckett Class.

Miss Ethel **H**inton
Mr. **H**oward Fleshman
Mr. **S**harpe Craig

Miss **F**annie Eagan
Miss Sadie **A**lvis
Miss Vera **P**ri**C**e
Mr. Manch, **O****U**r German teacher
Miss **L**izzie Flannagan
Mr. Frank **T**omkies
Mr. J. D. **M**a**Y**

THE TRI-CORNER DEBATE

At the suggestion of Principal L. B. Hill of the Concord State Normal School, arrangements were made for a contest in debate between his school, the Princeton High School, and the Hinton High School. The same question was debated on the same evening, May 10, at each of the three places. Each school furnished two teams, one to debate the negative side of the question at home and one to debate the affirmative side at the town visited. The question for debate was, Resolved, That there should be inserted in the constitution of West Virginia a clause of equal suffrage for men and women. Our school was represented on the affirmative at Princeton by Misses Gladys Nowlan and Carrie Graham, and on the negative at home by Messrs. Douglas Tomkies and Grattan Daugherty. Both teams were victorious, thus making the Hinton High School the winner in the tri-debate. This is a success of which the school may justly feel proud. It is expected that similar contests will be held annually in the future.

LOCAL MEN ADDRESS THE HIGH SCHOOL.

Hinton is fortunate in having so many professional men who are interested in the schools and who are willing to spare the time to come to the High School and, by means of formal talks or lectures, to give the school the benefit of some part of their broader education and experience. More than a dozen such addresses have been given this year which have been both interesting and beneficial. Much good is derived from stopping occasionally the regular humdrum of school work and listening to an inspiring talk by one who has achieved a considerable measure of success in his calling.

The local men who have spoken to the High School this year are Doctors J. F. Bigony and O. O. Cooper, Reverends W. W. Carter, G. W. Richardson, A. E. Tucker, J. McD. A. Lacy, H. P. Hackney, Harris, and W. Leo Brown, Attorney T. N. Read, County Supt. W. T. Ball, Superintendent H. F. Flesaman, and Adjutant Phillipson.

Out of town men who have responded to invitations to speak to the High School, while visiting here are Rev. Mr. Collison of Philadelphia, Rev. Mr. Cambron of Staunton, Va., Dr. Wertheimer of Ohio, Dr. Forbell of Alderson, W. Va., Dr. Robertson of Scotland, and Mr. J. F. Marsh of Charleston.

The High School wishes to express their sincere thanks to these gentlemen and to give them an invitation to visit the school again.

When Sir Roger Won the Widow

It was one dark, and stormy night, and the members of the club had assembled around the fire entering upon a discussion. They spoke in whispers, and all that I could hear was now and then a word of the widow or the court.

The very next day Sir Andrew Freeport, and Will Wimble made a mysterious visit to Tom Touchy.

But what surprised me most of all was the announcement in the paper that Tom Touchy had entered suit against the widow for 40,000 lbs. for some insult he had received. The trial was to be held at the assizes.

The fatal day arrived. The house was packed. Tom Touchy was often before the court, so he knew just what to do. Tom marshalled his witnesses like a general leaving the best for the last. One after another testified for him. Things began to look pretty bad for the widow. Then Sir Andrew Freeport testified against her. At the beginning the widow was calm and cool, but as the trial progressed she lost much of her self composure. Others testified against her. The cloud of doom hung over her head, for to lose the case meant the loss of her estate and poverty. The last witness was dairyman. By this time she was in desperate straits. It is true, her lawyers had made an appeal for her, but it was weak and uneffectual. The jurors were about to adjourn to the jury room. The widow was sobbing for all was lost. Her estate was ruined.

But hark! the sound of hoofs are heard. The rider dismounts. The people make way for him. It is Sir Roger. He walks up, and asks to be allowed to make a plea. It is granted. He explains the law in a few sentences, and clears the widow. He is the hero of the hour. The grateful widow asks Sir Roger to ride home with her, and on that ride for once Sir Roger found his tongue.

Little is left to be said. Some say that Sir Roger was a bachelor all of his days, but I think that he married the widow, and they lived happy ever after.

When ever Sir Roger's marriage is mentioned at the club a smile goes around, and it would seem that they know even more than you or I.

DOUGLAS TOMKIES.

Basket Ball

Perhaps no team with as many inexperienced players had a more successful season than ours. We won over half of the games and showed good playing in every game. Only two games were lost on our own floor, while we won at least five on other floors. The team attributes its success to the faithful coaching of Mr. S. S. Craig and the support of the High School students.

Boland was elected manager long before the season opened and when the team was in condition, he had several games scheduled both at home and abroad.

The following players were presented with sweaters and monograms by the Athletic Association: Yago, Hoover, Dodson, Briers, Bigony and Bess. The following players completed the squad: Brown, James, Armstrong, Stover, Johnson, Meadows, Quesenberry, Meador, Tomkies, Madison, Parry, Weeks, Ratliff, Graham and Clair Bigony.

Bess, a veteran and star player of three years experience was unanimously elected captain of the team. He was one of the fastest Forwards who ever wore an H. His fast playing and accurate goal shooting led us to victory when defeat stared us in the face. He was noted for his clean playing and sweet disposition. He never became angry at an opponent; but got his good will as well as his "Goat" by his "Eternal" smile. Captain Bess always did the Right thing at the Right place and at the Right time.

Yago showed good playing by his close guarding throughout the season. He was a star at blocking shots and breaking up short passing. In the scrimmage under the opponents goal Yago was usually the "Man of the Minute" with a hand on the ball.

Dodson could always be depended on, for getting the ball down the floor and then make the score keeper register him a goal. In a "tight" game Dodson was in his "prime," playing both the offensive and defensive all the time. Dodson was also an important player when nothing but team work counted.

Bigony starred in blocking and making long passes. If he never had a chance to "pass" he could dribble the ball to the goal and shoot it in. When it came to goal shooting Bigony sure could "Luck them in." He was considered the only player on the team who found all of the lucky spots in the rafters.

Briers was the "Big Boy" who always turned defeat into victory. Although he never indulged in any athletics before (except two years of Caesar) he was cut out to be a star. Very few centers could manage to hit the ball over Briers and very few if

any played over the floor as he did. He could guard his man close and then get away from him when the time came. Of no player, was more expected in our hardest "battles" than "Bones."

Hoover is another player, who never played before this season; but he played like a veteran. He is fast and can shoot goals from any position. When the ball was on our end of the floor he always made its position dangerous for our opponents. He was always the first man "uncovered," his "passing" and shooting were accurate and it took more than a good player to stop him while dribbling.

The social side of the school activities has not been overlooked by the Athletic Association. Many Box suppers and parties have been given for the benefit of the association.

The most delightful of all these was a party given by Mrs. D. W. James to the Basket Ball "Squad" and the Hillsboro Basket Ball team. It was given immediately after a game between Hinton High and Hillsboro High and both teams were present. Each player had his "best girl" and some of them had some one else's.

Among Our Books

A Comedy of Errors—Examination Papers.
 Innocents Abroad—Freshman.
 The Spoilers—The Faculty.
 The Long Roll—List of Failures.
 The Climax—Commencement, 1915.
 Paid in Full—Domestic Science Fund.
 Little Men—Grattan and Hume.
 Vanity Fair—Miss Alvis.
 The Unattainable—100 per cent.
 The Turning Point—75 per cent.
 The Fighting Chance—74 1-2 per cent.
 Officer 666—Mr. Tomkies.
 Miscellaneous Essays—Miss Price.
 Every one in his humor—Mr. March.
 Ceasars Bridge—Eagan.
 By Right of Conquest—Graduates.
 In Memoriam—Senior Department.
 House of Happiness—H. H. S. ? ? ? ?
 20,000 Leagues under the Sea—Junior Hopes.
 The Battle Ground—Class Meetings.
 Pilgrims Progress—From Freshman to Seniors.

Firelight Tales

In an old castle in France a wedding party had assembled to celebrate the coming nuptials of Count Francoe' the principle nobleman of that community. On one stormy afternoon while seated around the huge fire-place in the long oaken hall the guests told anecdotes and related many breath-taking experiences. When almost every tale of any interest had been told and retold and the conversation had dwindled almost as low as the embers on the hearth, the old Abbe said.

"A priest has strange experiences, stranger I think than any other person. Why, my friends, my first penitent was what you would term a murderer."

Cries of "Ohs!" and "ahs!" filled the air, and "oh tell us about it," someone whispered.

Then the old priest began as they settled comfortably back on their chairs, prepared to hear a hair-raising story.

"Do you know that back in the early days of France when knighthood was in flower, the Houses of Jean'd and Jean were in constant rivalry? To the house of Jean'd was given the "Flaming Sword," a treasure second only to the Holy grail in value, but always in the hands of God-fearing people, while the House of Jean' had been cursed because of their mockery of the Sacred Cup. The sword was placed in a nearby cathedral and remained there until ten or more years ago, when it was found missing. The last of the House of Jean'd vowed to replace it in its rightful place and for many years searched untiringly. Returning one day over a deserted field he saw a bright light in the distance. Going closer he found that it was the sword for which he was searching. Tenderly picking it up he turned to go when he found himself facing M. Jean. The man trembled so in fear of his discovery that he fell to the earth, confessing that he had taken the sword. M. Jean'd thrust his saber through him and left him dead at the small chapel where he had found the sacred treasure, then restored the sword in its right place in the cathedral. Perhaps he should have pitied the sinner, perhaps he was right in avenging his heaven sent emblem, who knows? Not you, nor I is to judge." When these words trailed off into the silence of the evening gloom the door was thrown open and Count Francoe' entered.

Good evening, friends," he greeted them. "Ah, Abbe," here you are; do you know ladies I was the Abbe's first penitent and I promise you my confession astonished him."

M. NICELY.



MARGARET BUFORD.

Margaret Buford is so bright
She fain would win renown,
She'd settle down, if I am right,
In a dear Old Virginia town.



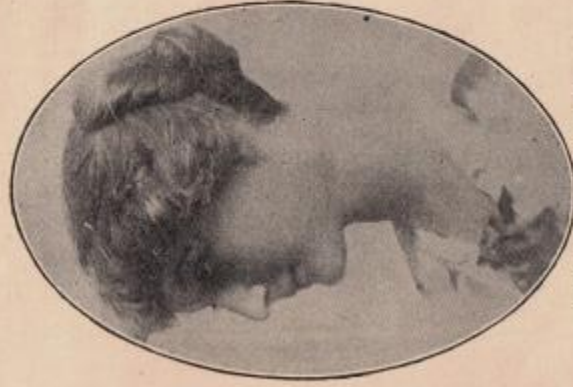
EARL YAGO.

This happy fellow looks bright,
He will argue all day and all night
On the least provocation
For your emulation
He will make you believe Earl's right



GERTRUDE LIPSCOMB.

Gertrude Lipscomb is a pretty girl
Who loves society,
But when she is not in the whirl
She studies hard *maybe*.



CARRIE GRAHAM

An excellent student is Carrie,
She looks like a beautiful fairy
She went to Princeton to debate
And the result it's not necessary to
state.



CHARLTON BIGONY.

This wonderful student is Charl-
ton B.
He's nearly perfect as you can see
He knows his lessons every day,
But he hates the ladies I am sorry
to say.



MARGARET NICELY.

Margaret Nicely, jack of all trades
Always gets the highest grades,
She is capable of holding any position
But is the best as a musician.



BOYD BROWN

This kind hearted Senior is Reddy

B. Brown,

He is a student of great renown
Boyd, like his hair, is very bright
And is always willing to recite.



ANNIEVIEVE QUESENBERRY

We now have a name very airy

Anna Vivian Katherine Quesenberry

We predict that some day in spite
of her name

She will mount to the top of the
ladder of fame.



CHARLEY BOLAND.

Charlie Boland tackles his books,

As hard as he tackles the line,

But Dan Cupid's dart pierced his
bold heart,

As a benedict he will serve his time.



VIVIAN SYDNOR.

Vivian is an excellent student,
Who studies French both day and
night,
He always finds time to do his work
Though you try to hinder him with
all your might.



ZORA HUNT.

Zora Hunt though very atheletic
Says Basket Ball she really can't
stand,
And to see her play is very pathetic
But her running they say beats the
band.



ROBERT BESS.

Robert W. Bess in the Senior class
Is liked by every lad and lass,
The reason that he is loved so well
Is, he always has a joke to tell.



MARGARET RIFFE.

Our classmate Margare Keenan Riffe
Is kept busy settling strife,
This happy girl is also very bright,
And when she cooks everything is
just right.



OSWALD COOPER.

Oswald Cooper brilliant classmate
and fellow poet,
Excellent in both but you know it
He always has in view a goal,
And climbs the hill to gain the
"Noel."



ELIZABETH McCULLOCH.

Elizabeth McCulloch we wager
Will in Domestic Science major
She shows great skill with the fry-
ing pan;
Extend your sympathy to Mr. Mann



ANDERSON MEADOWS.

A cute little fellow is Andy
 And with the girls he is handy
 He's the most ardent lover we've
 seen
 If you can't believe me, ask Jose-
 phine



LINDEN DODSON.

Linden is quiet and modest,
 And never has much to say,
 But it always counts for most,
 When Linden explains the way.



ADDIE BISHOP.

What would we do without Adeline?
 In mischief she always is fine.
 She's clever and witty, little and spry
 And that she is popular, who will
 deny?



EARL BRIERS.

Here's our classmate E. Bones Briers
He's been incultured and baked in
educational fires
He showed he was athletic last winter
When he started on the Basket
Ball team, as center.

KATHELEEN HEIZER.

Katheleen Heizer is her name,
But she is better known as Cat;
As a social butterfly she will win
fame
Because she has had experience as
that.



DORSEY MADISON.

Dorsey Madison believes in doing
what's right
He is very studious and very bright
We hate to see him the H. H. S. leave
But we hope higher diplomas he'll
receive.



GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM.

The Literary Society

Literary programs consisting of music, reading, stories, essays, scientific articles, athletic reports, and debates have been rendered on Thursdays twice a month this year. The programs have been good without exception—such as might be expected of a first class high school. The High School Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Manch, has frequently furnished music for the meetings to the great delight of the students and teachers.

Time has been taken from the regular school work for the literary programs. Rules for the government of the society have been outlined by the teachers and they have exercised close supervision of the work. The officers have been elected from the junior and senior classes. The program committee is composed of the officers of the society, two students appointed by the president, and two teachers appointed by the principal.

The officers of the society for the first semester were as follows: President—Earl Briers, Vice President—Linden Dodson, Secretary—Maggie Nicely. The student representatives on the program committee were Miss Margaret Riffe and Miss Carrie Graham. The officers for the second semester are as follows: President—Hume Nowlan, Vice President—Vivian Sydnor, Secretary—Judith Shepherd, Sergeant—Charles Boland. The student representatives on the program committee are Mr. Earl Yago and Miss Helen Dolin. Miss Fannie Egan and Mr. Frank Tomkies are the teachers who served on the program committee for the entire year.

The school and its friends generally have been well pleased with the results of the literary work. It led to our participation in the tri-corner debate, an account of which is given in another article.

THE EAZ—E. M. CLUB OF H. H. S.

Annievieve Quesenberry—Cook.
Margaret Buford—Window Washer.
Elizabeth McCulloch—Dog Catcher.
Margaret Riffe—Exalted pie eater.
Addie Bishop—Manager of distillery.
MOTTO—Ish-Ka Bibble.
FLOWER—Dog-fennel.
COLORS—Ratish yellow and greenish brown.

BOB BESS, 1915, A. D.

Girls H. H. S. Team 1915

Grace P. Wood	Forward
Bernice E. Lane, Mgr.	Forward
Nona Litsinger	Center
Mabel Neely	Guard
Zora M. Hunt, Captain	Guard
Ruth Parker	Substitute
Mary Dolin	Substitute

Summary of Games.

H. H. S. (as Rink) vs. H. H. S. Alumni, Dec. 10, 1914, 11 to 8 in favor of H. H. S.

H. H. S. vs. A. C. I. Dec. 15, 1914, 34 to 7 in favor of A. C. I., Alderson, W. Va.

H. H. S. vs. R. H. S. Jan. 23, 1915, 12 to 8 in favor of H. H. S., Hinton, W. Va. (Boys Rules.)

H. H. S. (As Rink Team) vs. R. H. S., Jan. 23, 1915, 17 to 4 in favor of H. H. S., Hinton, W. Va. (Rink.)

H. H. S. vs. A. B. A., Jan. 29, 1915, 29 to 25 in favor of H. H. S., Hinton, W. Va.

H. H. S. vs. Marlinton, Jan. 30, 1915, 12 to 8 in favor of Marlinton, Marlinton, W. Va.

H. H. S. vs. R. H. S., Feb. 12, 1915, 11 to 8 in favor of R. H. S., Ronceverte, W. Va.

H. H. S. vs. A. B. A., Feb. 27, 1915, 19 to 15 in favor of A. B. A., Alderson, West Va.

H. H. S. vs. Hillsboro, Mar. 19, 1915, 16 to 10 in favor of Hillsboro, Hillsboro, W. Va.

Mabel—

Here's to the girl who jumps for the ball, who throws up her arms and it's good-bye ball.

Nona—

Here's to the girl, who bats the ball, throws it to Wood or Lane and 2 points we gain.

Grace—

Here's to the girl fair and sweet, when she plays ball she can't be beat.

Bernice—

Here's to the girl who catches the ball? One, two, three and then the goal it falls.

Zora—

Here's to the girl who plays Basket Ball, who isn't very tall but guards like a wall.

Here's to the Girls who play Basket Ball
Health, beauty and grace, they have it all.

BASKET BALL YELLS.

Boom a-lac-a, Boom a-lac-a Bow Wow Wow
Ching a-lac-a, Ching a-lac-a Chow Chow Chow
Hoorah Hirah, Who are we?
Hinton, Hinton, Can't you see?

Gold and Black, Gold and Black
What in the world do you reckon we lack?
Nothing at all, Nothing at all,
Watch us now play Basket Ball.

SOME OF THE IMPROVEMENTS THE H. H. S.

STUDENTS WANT.

1. Automobiles to carry pupils to and from school.
2. Automatic machines to write essay, work out mathematical problems and perform chemistry experiments correctly.
3. Couches placed in class rooms where pupils may take turns in the enjoyment of midday naps.
4. A guarantee that every one will get 100 per cent. on spelling.
5. Banana Splits, Huyler's Chocolates and chewing gum to be furnished at all times of the day. Free lunches to be served on demand.
6. Present method of exams. done away with.
7. When bored by lessons leave for pupils to go to our studio and hear music or spend a period or two in our art galleries.
8. Upholstered seats instead of downholstered ones.
9. A guarantee of various kinds of amusements.
10. All excuses for disobedience must be accepted by the teachers.
11. Teachers be required to eliminate all things unpleasant to the pupils.
12. Library of novels instead of encyclopedias.
13. Teachers be required to use cotton in their ears and smoked eyeglasses. Forbidden to wear rubber soled shoes, but required to wear bells around their necks.
14. (Last but not least) Holiday by one-tenth vote of pupils when desired.

BERNICE LANE.

Sir Rodger and the Servant

Sir Roger de Coverley, an old knight fifty some years of age and a very good friend of mine, lives about thirty miles from London on his valuable country estate. He wrote to me some time ago and asked me to visit him and learn some of the fashions of country life, assuring me that I would not regret having done so.

I accepted his invitation, and during my visit, I was amused in many ways, especially by Sir Roger's stories of his own experience which he engaged in telling quite often so long as they had no particular bearing upon the peruerse widow. One, I remember as being of great interest to me, which was a narrative of an accident that happened only a few months before my visit.

Sir Roger is very fond of riding in the early morning, and always takes a gallop along the road, which follows the river for several miles, before eating his breakfast. In some places the river bank is very steep, and the road runs so close to it, that it requires both a cautious rider and a cautious steed to pass these places in safety.

One morning as Sir Roger was galloping along, near these dangerous places, his spirited steed became frightened and no efforts of Sir Roger's could control him.

Horse and rider dashed on. As they approached one of the highest precipices, the horse stumbled, and both went plunging into the river.

On a bluff not far away, one of Sir Roger's servants, who seems to have been hunting, upon hearing cries for help, ran as fast as possible to the river.

When he reached the place from whence the cries came, no one was to be seen; but just as he was turning away, an object floating in the river attracted his attention which he recognized to be part of Sir Roger's saddle.

He then understood the situation; motioned to his companions some distance away; and plunged into the river. When he came to the top of the water, he held Sir Roger in his arms, now lifeless.

He swam with difficulty to the shore where help was now plentiful; helped restore Sir Roger to life, and fell, completely exhausted.

After they had recovered from it all, our hero was presented a small but beautiful country seat just a few miles away, for his brave deed.

This was the story that he told me and it gave me great pleas-

ure to note the loving expression with which Sir Roger regarded his rescuer's portrait which hung among all the nobility of his ancestors.

LOUISE SARVER.

"BY THEIR WORDS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."

Tish Buford—"Well for goodness sake."

Kat Heizer—"Fact I haven't any."

Andy Meadows—"Get out."

Red Brown—"Great Day."

Pep Riffe—"Well, for the love of Mike."

Vieve Quesenberry—"Oh! my stars."

Taxi Bess—"By Jiminy."

Pige Madison—"I ain't got none."

Liza McCulloch—"Bonehead."

Hicks Bishop—"Well! Heck ter reamas."

Wats Yago—"Good."

Doc B. Bigony—"By George."

Susie Lipscomb—"Well, I'll declare."

Peg Nicely—"Well! Law."

Fats Sydnor—"Is that so? I'll declare."

Doc Cooper—"That is perfectly correct."

Catchie Graham—"Oh Heck! What a mess."

Ned Hunt—"Chess."

Dot Dodson—"Gee Whiz."

Bones Briers—"Great Scott."

Fugue Boland—"What I don't understand is this ——."

The aim of education is to bring to every one the best life
for the individual.

If a task is once begun,
Never leave it till its done
Be the labor great or small,
Do it well or not at all.

Not myself but the truth in I have spoken
Not myself but the seeds in life I have sown
Shall pass on to the ages all about me forgotten,
Save the truth I have spoken and the good I have done.

Phunnyisms

"Why does a blush creep up a girl's face?"

"Because if it went faster it would make too much dust."

Mr. Tomkies—"Warren, what are you chewing?"

Warren—"Nothing."

Mr. Tomkies—"All right, spit it out then."

Miss Price—"Rita, what is the feminine of lad?"

Rita—"Laddice."

Miss Alvis (in English) "Have any of you ever thought of sudden death?"

Addie—"Law it has never crossed my mind."

Miss Price—"Several billion dollars were offered for the Mona Lisa."

Hazel Y.—"If the picture is worth that much, I wonder what they would take for the real woman."

Mr. Craig (referring to a B. B. game) "No, you can't put your arms around the girls but the boys can."

Bernice—"How long can a person live without a heart?"

Andy—"Well let me see. How long has it been since you met Bernard?"

Mr. May—"Where is that (Not to be used except in case of fire) sign?"

Janitor—"The boys nailed it up over the coal bin."

Peggie—"I hear Margaret Nicely is deeply interested in the study of the Bible now aday."

Carrie—"Why so, has she a S. S. Class?"

Peggie—"No, but she want to know how Saul's wife managed him."

Bernice (Over the phone) "Well, I'll pay my part alright."

Zora (ditto) "Well, do you think Grace Wood?"

Mr. Manch (in German Class) "In Germany one has to go through many ceremonies in order to get married."

Bernice—"And we do that in this country."

Mr. Manch—"Oh no, why, we could go to Ironton and get married tonight."

Bernice (blushing) "Oh! so sudden."

Mr. Tomkies—"Fools can ask more questions than wise men can answer."

Gladys—"No wonder so many of us flunk on exams."

Miss Eagan—"Beauty is a desirable quality."

Boyd (loudly) "Yes'm. From which we assume that Okey thinks he is so ugly."

Miss Price—"When Milton's wife ran off he sat down and wrote Paradise Lost."

Dwight—"I feel all run down."

Hume—"Follow me and you'll run up."

Miss P.—"Did Columbus know he discovered America?"

Nona—"No, not until after he was dead."

Ray (to Frank) "Say, Flick, what day does Easter Monday come on this year?"

Miss Eagan—"What is the verb to give?"

Maggie—"Don' know (douno)."

Miss Eagan—"Good you are improving every day."

Mr. May (in Agr.) "What lands are the best for farmers?"

Minnie—"Meadows are best for gardeners."

Charles B. (entering Miss Alvis' room.) "Curses."

Miss Alvis—"Charles, who are you cursing? Me."

Charles—"No. Some of the rest of the faculty."

Elizabeth (fussing with Ray) "What would this world be anyway without girls?"

Ray—"Heaven."

Miss P.—"What would you read to cultivate the literary appetite?"

Ernest—"Oh! Lamb, Bacon and things like that."

SENIOR AND JUNIOR ADS.

Wanted—A mustache invigorator—B. Brown.

For Sale—Good ponies, 4 years old, well broken—'15 class.

Lost—One heart, somewhere in Junior Class—Bill.

Wanted—Position as fun-makers in a vaudeville show—Quisenberry and Buford.

Wanted—Some one to flirt with—Dorsie.

Found—One heart, owner need not "Hunt" for it will not be returned—Linden.

Wanted—Something to eat—Chem. Lab. Class.

Lost—Faith in Faculty—'15 and '16 Classes.

Wanted—Good grades—Andy and Earl.

Wanted—Harmony—H. H. S. Glee Club.

Wanted—Instantaneous Freckle remover—Red Brown.

Wanted—Money—Athletic Association.

Wanted—Pictures to develop—Zora, Nell, Orrin and Bernice.

Lost—One fellow of the Senior Class—Addie.

Lost—By the "Lane" a "Bill" (Reward.)

Wanted—H. H. S. Students to patronize our Annual and its advertisers.

Locals

Miss Teresa Stout of '13 and Miss Pearl Bowling of '14 taught school at Talcott this year.

Miss Faye Quesenberry had a very successful year of teaching at Leatherwood.

Mr. John Womack is studying Electrical Engineering in Pittsburg.

Miss Minnie Gray is at Mary Baldwin Seminary in Staunton, Va.

Miss Virginia Schweickert, started a course at Marion College but on account of ill health was obliged to come home.

Oscar Driggs took a business course in Huntington and is now in Catlettsburg, Ky.

Miss Margaret Owen is taking a post graduate course here this year.

Mr. Ray Huddleston stayed in town this winter trying to mend his broken heart.

Miss Veranda Bolin has had a very successful year as librarian.

Miss Minnie Cox has successfully completed a post graduate course this year and it is to be hoped that she has as successfully cured her heart trouble.

Mr. Henry Ballengee is working in the shops.

Miss Minnie Garten has spent a very successful year of teaching.

Miss Della Cochran has spent the year at home.

Miss Eloise Saunders is working in Reiley Music Store.

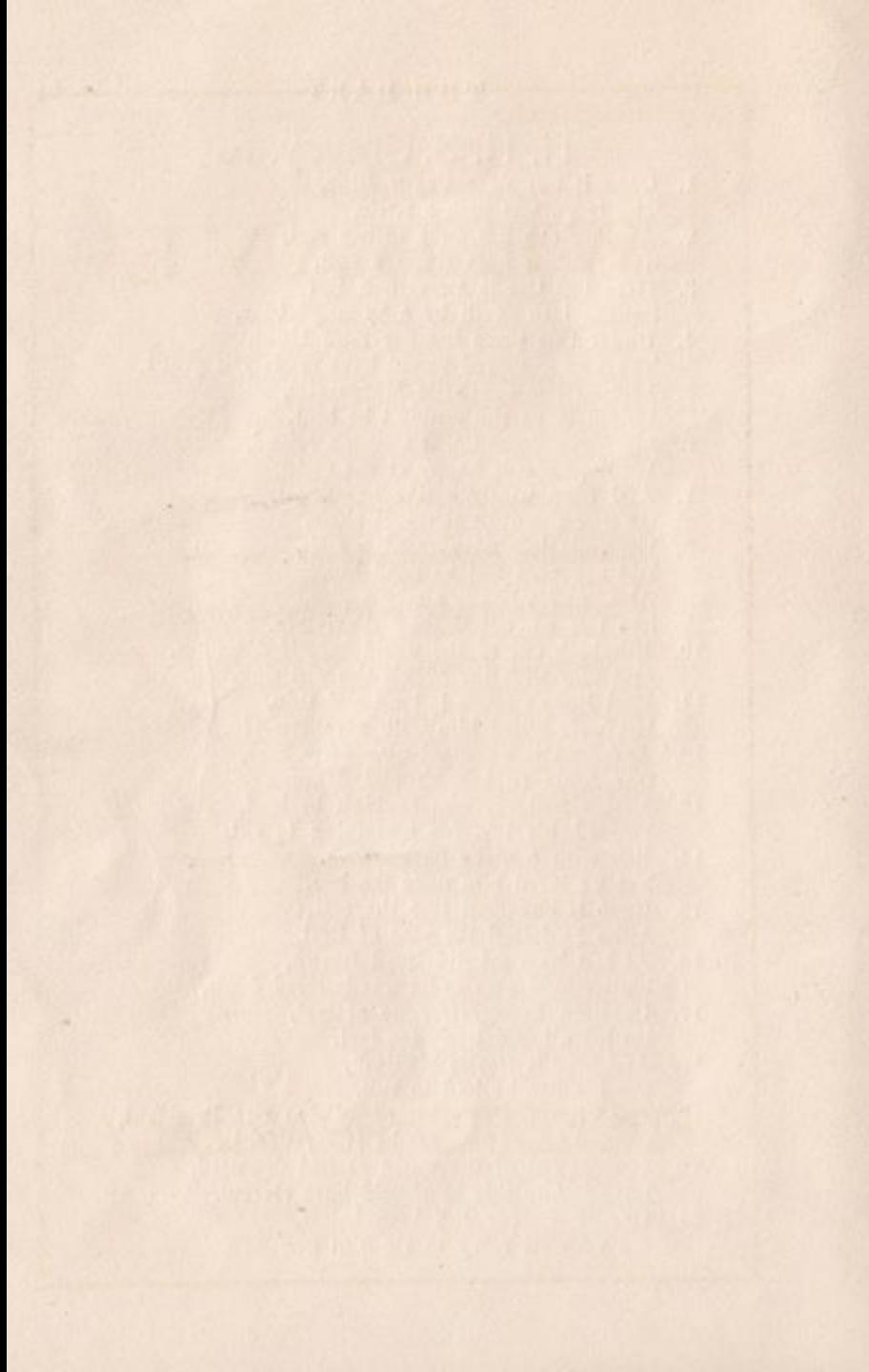
Miss Vella Richmond is attending school at Athens.

Nina—Gertrude why do you want to go to heaven?

Gertrude—Why because the "Angels" live there.

H. H. S. Graveyard

1. Gone is our dear Peggy Riffe,
Tho to go was such a strife.
2. Another one has gone to her rest,
Sweet Addie Miss Russel's pest.
3. Here lies Carrie sweet and fair,
Squeezed to death by a "young" bear.
4. Under this stone lies our Zora Hunt,
The way she lived would have made you grunt.
5. Left us has our little Margarete,
Indeed to us she couldn't be beat.
6. Margaret Buford was Caesar's friend,
We hope she is happy at the end.
7. And from us Katherine has flown,
O! that she did not travel alone.
8. Gertrude left us without a sigh,
Did not even tell us good bye.
9. Alas! and without a single plea,
She left us, our darling Annivieve.
10. Elizabeth out of the world herself did fling,
And now with the angels she will sing.
11. Earl Brier's grave is long and thin,
His wife killed him with a rolling pin.
12. Anderson is an angel now we're sure,
Our Andy so babyish and demure.
13. Vivian Sydnor, who couldn't be beat,
Pawned his life for something to eat.
14. Bob with a girl's name, Bess,
Yet we loved him none the less.
15. Gone is our Earl like the rest,
Altho he joined the sons of Rest.
16. At last he went did Boyd Brown,
We watched him as he was lowered down.
17. Charlton Bigony is gone at last,
He led a life entirely too fast.
18. And here is Dorsie Madison,
For his life he had to run.
19. Here lies the remains of Linden our President,
We wonder now where he is a resident.
20. Charles out of the world at last departed,
Long before this he should have started.
21. Oswald Cooper lies here below,
We were all sorry to see him go.



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