

New Hanover High School Building Is Pride of The East

Great Structure Cares For Nearly 1,500 Students, Who Have Advantage of 12-Year Course—New Bern and Craven County Must Make Plans To Keep Apace With Progress.

When you enter Wilmington over Route 30, one of the striking things you see before you cross many streets is the fine New Hanover High School building.

This great structure has nearly 1,500 students in it. All the High School work of New Hanover county is done within its walls. The course of study covers 12 years. In addition to the regular college preparatory course, much is done in domestic science, industrial arts and an elaborate course in the commercial branches is offered. Those who designed it and organized it did not forget that while preparation for college is important, the High School is the people's college. That its courses should not overlook the greater number who will never enter the walls of a college. For this group New Hanover High School provides proper courses, and sends them out fitted for careers of usefulness and achievement.

The people of New Hanover did not scatter their resources. They built one big, strong, efficient, worthwhile High School. They have created an institution of strength, dignity and prestige—one in which the whole county can take pride.

Craven Compared

Craven is a much larger county than New Hanover, and a single High School is insufficient. But there is the possibility in the environs of New Bern for doing just what New Hanover did. There should be built a great High School in or near New Bern to take care of the High School needs of all of this section. No other plan will ever suffice the needs of modern, first class High School training.

Our people are short-sighted in some of their views. They have never looked far enough to see that most of the High School instruction they provide, and are content with, is about the cheapest form of education known. It does not cost much to buy books, and employ a teacher who assigns lessons and "hears" them. And neither is this form of education worth much. Such training will enable a few to go forward; or rather, they go forward in spite of it. But it will never do more than give a smatter to two-thirds of all who are exposed to it. And a smatter is a cheat and a delusion, especially in this age of competition and progress.

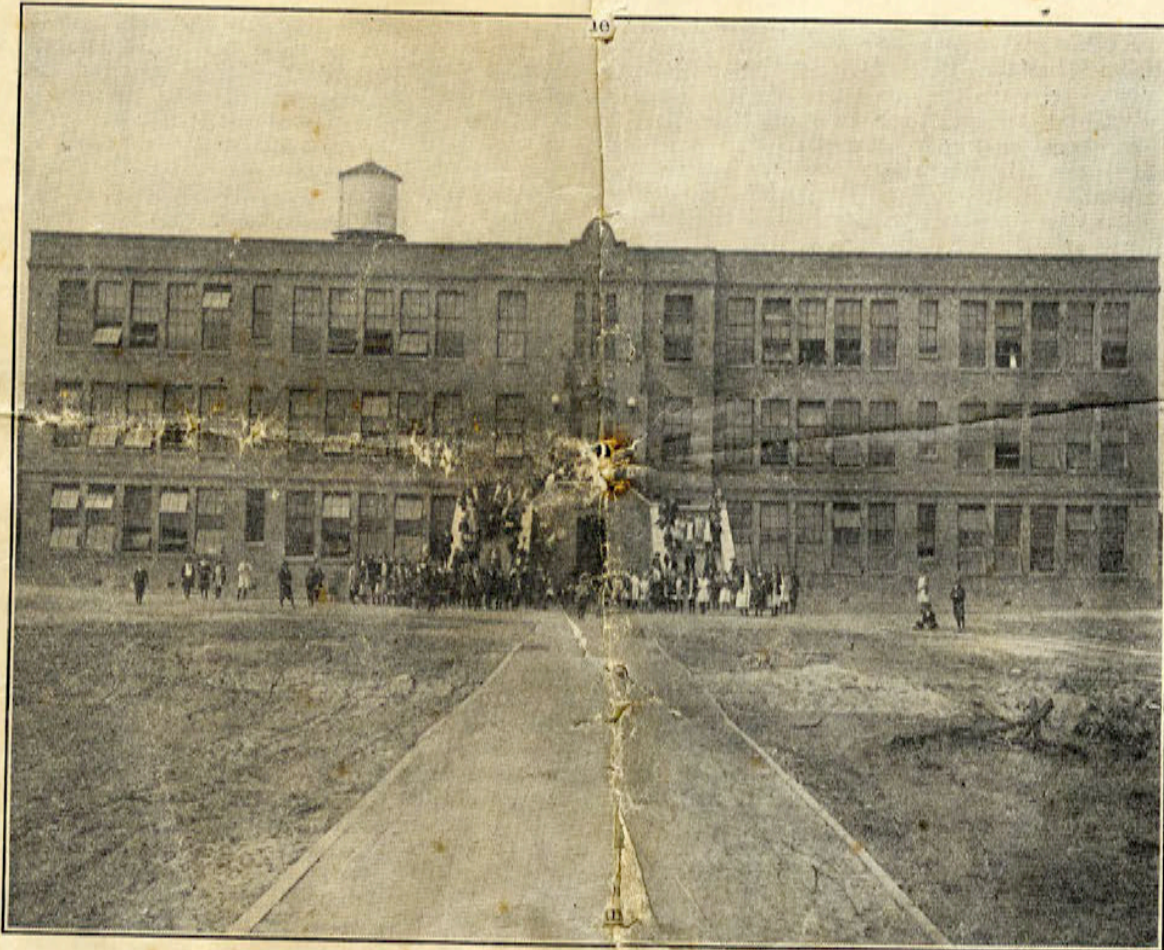
As much and more is demanded of the High Schools now as was demanded of colleges a generation ago. Thoroughness and skill are in demand as never before. Highly trained teachers, excellent equipment, well adapted buildings, and skillfully organized courses are indispensable. Vocational courses must be provided. Training must be given in more directions than mere college preparation. Pupils must be studied, analyzed and directed in the channels that nature has endowed them with the ability to follow. A variety of courses is fundamental and indispensable.

New Hanover way is the only way to provide such a school. Consolidation of High Schools is as necessary as consolidation in elementary schools.

The various consolidated schools can with profit continue the lower grades of the High School. But the tenth, eleventh and twelfth grade work is impossible in them, except in a very expensive and inefficient, unsatisfactory way.

The people of our part of the

A SMALL TOWN HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING



Above is shown the Rich Square High School building. This is a modern structure, located in a small Northampton County town. Note its beauty and then picture in your mind our high school building. Let's go!

ROOM 9A-2 WINS THE HALF-HOLIDAY

Room 9-B Close Second, Only Three Points Separating the Two Scores

Room 9A-2 won the half-holiday last month and was awarded the coveted vacation Friday afternoon. Room 9B was a close second to 9A-2, only three points separating the two scores. The points scored by the various rooms were: 8A, 35; 8A-2, 16; 8C, 22; 9A, 33; 9A-2, 51; 9B, 48; 11A, 34. First places were won by 11A for attendance, 9A for punctuality, 8C for conduct, 9B for marching, and 8A and 9A-2 tied for leadership in the appearance of their rooms.

CHARLES HIBBARD HONORED AT STATE

Member of Class of '25 Has Just Been Elected President of Senior Class of '29 at College

We are glad to note that Charles Hibbard, class of '25, has just been elected president of the Senior Class of '29 at State College. This is a signal honor, but it is not surprising to us. While a student in New Bern High School Charles laid the foundation for a successful future. He ranked high in his subjects, and he was always courteous in manner and irreproachable in conduct. He richly deserves his good fortune.

county should observe the New Hanover plan, and go and do likewise. The erection of some such building as the Kinston High School, or the New Hanover building, is the right and wise course to pursue.

Plan of Financing

"But taxes are too high. We can't build such a structure now," we are told. Yes, but we can lay our plans, and get ready. Unless all signs fail, the next legislature will either take over the schools, as it did the roads, or greatly increase the equalizing fund. Regardless of which plan is adopted, Craven will get a large sum of money from the state for the schools. We can then construct this building without raising our taxes.

The proper steps to take now are to make our plans, and be ready to take advantage of our opportunity when it comes. It is certain to come, unless war or some other great calamity befalls us.

Caps and Gowns To Be Worn By The Graduating Class

Expensive Feature of School Dress or a Certain Type of Suit is Eliminated.

At the last class meeting of the Senior Class a decision was made as to the apparel of the graduating class. The time honored form of uniform—caps and gowns—was adopted, almost unanimously by the class. An expensive feature of a special dress or a certain type of suit is eliminated. As many of the high schools have adopted this form of dress, it is certainly time for New Bern High School to use it. Nearly everyone seems in favor of this inexpensive and impressive apparel for the graduation exercises.

Mr. Shields also suggested that a well known speaker be selected to speak to the retiring Senior Class at a date and time to be selected later. Although the speaker has not yet been chosen, the Seniors are sure to derive a great benefit from an inspiring message.

JANET HOLLISTER IMPROVING

Janet Hollister is reported to be doing very nicely from an operation for appendicitis which she recently underwent. The students of N. B. H. S. and especially the Senior Class hope for her speedy recovery and quick return to her activities and duties in school work.

BILLY SUNDAY VISITS THE SCHOOL

Pupils Thoroughly Appreciate Privilege of Seeing and Hearing Famous Evangelist

The High School pupils were joyfully surprised on last Monday morning to hear that Billy Sunday was to talk to them in chapel. They thoroughly appreciated the privilege bestowed upon them and everyone enjoyed his short talk on "How to be successful." His speech was brightened throughout with bits of humor and was made more interesting by his relating some of his own personal experiences. The fact that Mr. Sunday left the Methodist church on a very short notice of Mr. Shields, to speak to the High School students made them appreciate it all the more.

HONOR ROLL FOR THE THIRD PERIOD

Thirty-nine Pupils Made Required Average of 90 or Above on Work and Conduct.

Grade 8-A—Georgia Brewer, Mary Brewer, Frances Claypoole, Mark Dunn, Albert Ellis, Donoh Hanks, Mary Lansche, Joe Nelson, Mary Louise Stallings.

Grade 8-A-2—William Beard, Virginia Cherry, Hazel Hall, Mary McDaniel, Grace Smith, Margaret Swindell.

Grade 8-B—Lynette Ward.

Grade 9-A—Andrew Chesson, Nat Dixon, Billy Ferebee, Elinor Nelson.

Grade 9-A-2—Lina Brooks, Laura Daughtery, Eura Gaskins.

Grade 10-A—Mildred Biddle, Edith Carpenter, Ruby Hall, Ernest Johnson, Joseph Salem, Charles Siefert.

Grade 11-A—Charles Hall, Grace Mallard, Marie McClees, Rosa Nelson, Elizabeth Scales.

Commercial Students—Mildred Arnold, Helen Avery, Mary Boyd, Josephine Brinson, Nellie Chadwick.

MR. ROUSE MAKES TALK IN CHAPEL

Tells of Historic and Beautiful Places He Visited in Europe While With Legionnaires.

The High School students who attended chapel Thursday heard a splendid talk given by Mr. Rouse, who has spoken to us before. He spoke interestingly on his trip abroad with the Legionnaires. He told about the many historic and beautiful places he visited and what one should see when sightseeing in Europe. One of the places that almost everyone wants to visit is Monte Carlo, famous all over the world for the gambling which takes place there. Mr. Rouse visited Venice, noted for scenic buildings and streets of water, where one has to ride in a gondola to visit a neighbor. Also he visited London and he told how queer the English people were, and how they thought the Americans queer. He told about the many important places he visited that go down in history. His talk was enjoyed by everyone who heard him.

Seniors Present "Charm School" At The Masonic

Annual Play Received by Small But Exceptionally Appreciative Audience—Various Characters Well Portrayed By the Players Under Direction of Mrs. Gordon.

"The Charm School," presented by the Senior Class, was enthusiastically received by a small but exceptionally appreciative audience at the Masonic Theatre on last Friday evening. Under the very capable direction of Mrs. D. C. Gardner, the cast was chosen and trained for their respective parts. Every member of the cast carried off his or her part in the manner of a veteran.

Every person deserves much credit for his or her exceptional work in reward for weeks of diligent training.

"The Charm School" is a story of five young men who are disinherited by their families. One of their number, an auto salesman is left a young ladies' seminary upon the death of his aunt. He changes the old-fashioned idea upon which the school was founded and makes it a cultural and charm school for young ladies. The other four friends are made teachers and instructors of the school, much to the chagrin of Miss Hays, the mid-Victorian superintendent. The watchful eye of Homer Johns, the erratic old banker, regards the welfare of his young ward, Elise, and at the same time watches the results of the new policy of Austin Bevans, who is now running the school according to his own ideas. The runaway escapade of Elise brings excitement to the school, consternation to Mr. Bevans and the... After two days of telephoning and riding brought back by Austin and George Boyd. Austin gives up his school and leaves, only to return and succumb to the charms of Elise, whereupon the story closes.

John Stevens ably acted the part of the auto salesman turned professor. Lucy Le Gallias, as the charming Elise Benedotti was a pronounced hit. Chris Barker ably acted the part of the former sweetheart of Elise and sincere friend of Austin. In some parts his role of disappointed love almost reached the tragic. Edward Stewart played a stellar role as the new history teacher. Joe McDaniel and Lockwood Pate brought many laughs from the audience. Their double love for Sally Boyd, who was the sister of George, was humorous all the way through. The sole of Sally was enacted by Isabelle Bryan. She seemed to be the "goat" of the senior class of the seminary, besides being the butt of her brother's temper.

The other girls of the Senior Class were exceptionally well played by Elizabeth Nunn, Marie McClees, Grace Mallard, Martha Hurst, Rosa Nelson, who played as Miss Hays, the divorced wife of Homer Johns, and who also was the director of the school, portrayed ably her role and was a pronounced success. Elbert Henderson, as the business-like Mr. Johns, was very successful in portraying his part. The role of Miss Curtiss, the very unbusiness-like bookkeeper of the school, received much commendation for her different role.

In every way, with the exception of the number of the audience, "The Charm School" was a pronounced success. Many persons have asked for another presentation of this exceptional comedy.

Between the first and second Mr. C. Green forced the audience into convulsions with a farce, "The Conscriptors." Baughtery, as R. Moore Ha... stuttering recruit, was a Louis Angell gave the audience a treat while in the role of I. C. Harold Miller as Hiram B... Hermit Guthrie as Must S... the hard boiled rookie g... (Continued on Page 2)

THE BRUIN

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WHY EXERCISE

IS NECESSARY

Everyone, young or old, should exercise every day. Those who do not exercise, but stay in doors most of their time are usually unhealthy. Small children need exercise for their health. If every one took the right exercise there would be fewer backaches, headaches, stiff limbs, etc. The ones who do not exercise always look pale and sickly. They do not look on the bright side of life. The doctor is a frequent visitor at the home of such a person. A child who never takes exercise is more likely to complain of physical ailments.

On the other hand, a person who wants to be healthy and happy should exercise. Then there would be less sickness in the family and everyone would be happier and healthier. HAZEL HALL, 8A-2.

HOW A MAGAZINE IS HELPFUL IN THE HOME

A magazine is one of the finest things in the world. One of the best ways this time is by reading magazines. In these we can read of what other people are doing. The best writers in the country give us excellent short stories and also give us their valuable opinion on different subjects. Whether we are interested in stories of famous men, or love stories, sport stories, or any kind of stories we can always find them in one of the many magazines. We will find in later life that valuable information is gotten from magazines. SIMMONS PATTERSON, 8A-1.

SALESMANSHIP AND PERSONALITY, THEME

Last week Mr. Hough of the Crowell Publishing Company lectured to the student body in the Griffin auditorium. His theme was the close relation of salesmanship and personality. His own program verified his words, in that he cast his personal spell on his audience, before he introduced his selling scheme. His detailed and humorous charts aided him greatly in putting his idea over.

His company is sponsoring a school program in their campaign for subscriptions. This program has the double purpose of increasing the circulation of the American Magazine, Collier's Weekly, the Mentor and Farm and Fireside and also in helping the Juniors and Seniors to augment their treasury by a liberal commission on each subscription. Every live Senior and Junior, who likes to pay a minimum class due, get busy and bring home the bacon.

SENIORS PRESENT "CHARM SCHOOL" AT MASONIC

(Continued from Page 1) audience many laughs. In conclusion Mr. Green sang a song at the expense of Hamilton Styron. In the interval between the second and third acts, Professor Prunier and Elsie Blalock entertained the audience with two violent duets. "Dawn of Tomorrow," and "My Blue Heaven" were rendered in a most wonderful manner. They well deserved the spirited applause of the audience.

Joe Says—

Jimmy Bell is going to buy a row boat so he won't have to bum rides to Bridgeton. Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling, Jimmy.

Louis Angell says Nunn may mean nothing in the dictionary, but it means all the world to him.

Harold Miller is keeping quiet lately, but it's ten to one he's got a female on his mind.

Mary "Grunt" is going to make a lecture in chapel on Fuller brushes. I wouldn't ask her where she got her material.

Red Barber says he pities blind men more than ever since he went to a bathing beauty contest.

Evelyn is still making Charles dream at light, and how!

Louis says he wouldn't mind going to jail 'cause he never was afraid of Barrs.

Why the innocent look, Harry? You must be attending a new place of worship.

It looks like Alexander Smith has got the Greenville blues also. He hasn't moved his trunk over yet, but it won't be long now.

Charles Seifert, the pioneer seaman, is planning to go to see his girl in Goldsboro. Here's hoping you don't get lost again Charlie.

Izzy Bryan says, there's a whole lot in a name, especially when that name is Clarence.

It's about time for everybody to finish having the measles. Ain't it funny none of the teachers were victims?

The Juniors are going to give us a swell banquet. If they do as well with that undertaking as they have with the others, it ought to be a great occasion.

Lockwood Pate says just give him a good whack and he'll conquer the whole world.

This is station MAC signing off. If you like my static let me know, if you don't, argue it out with Johnny Sullivan.

PLACES OF HISTORIC INTEREST ABOUT NEW BERN

Around New Bern are to be found many interesting old homes, one of which housed no less a tourist than George Washington, when as President of the United States, he visited here. A number of these homes are rare specimens of architectural design. Here also, are unusually well-preserved fortifications of the Civil War period on the bluff tops across the bay from the town, and especially at old Fort Totten, where the greater part of the water filled moat, the high breastworks embassures, and sally ports still exist. Out on the border line of New Bern lies the National Cemetery, the last resting place of those who fought gallantly to hold the States together. In Cedar Grove cemetery rest the remains of the valiant soldiers of the Confederacy, and in this beautiful old cemetery also will be found tombs of many of the early settlers of New Bern, whose families were served by an artist of such distinction in the design and execution of many of the family and individual memorial tablets, that a visit here is a pleasure. In Christ Episcopal church yard, located at the center of the city of New Bern, are a number of very old tombs; and in the church, still being used, is the Communion Service which was presented to the Christ Church Parish by King George II in 1752.

The Presbyterian church of New Bern, built after the design of Sir Christopher Wrenn, was built in 1819 and was dedicated in 1822. Its exterior is still preserved in its original shape, but the interior is somewhat changed. The church was used as a hospital during the Civil War. This church attracts much attention because it has been said that there are only two churches of this design in the United States. ELINOR NELSON, Grade 9-A.

"Picnics"

We have a new member at school. We sure are glad to see her face every day and w'now before long she will be superident of public instruction. Ples page "Sis".

Joe Mc has in to Greenville lately and after ing a few miles, a la horse he to me Harold Miller is a real shi over there. By the way Harold, is are the Tysons?

"Red" just et seem to figure out why he don't get freckled in this hot sun.

It won't be lg Seniors, you had better g'iet tho little "commencement memories" books busy.

Everyone hos we can win another ball gamhis spring. Harry Paters and Kermit Guthrie sure are brit (in some things).

Isabelle Bry's favorite song, "Clawence, dontweat we so wuff".

Harry P. will w sing "Oh, come to the church r'iverside."

A lot of git have "race-horse" stockings. Theare always running.

Wouldn't Jimmy Bell look funny with the mumi?

Mr. Swift said be a chiropractor instead of coach. You should "feel" him cur a headache.

Song of the eniors upon arising, "I'm Drifting ack to Dreamland."

We nex' he, a poem. "Red" Barker will rete, "My First Inhale."

Nelson Arden and Helen Jackson have not decided to go through life together. Thv are too young to get married (et).

We hear tht Joe Mc likes a certain little girl in Wilmington whose name is Mary

The two bellmay ring as one some day, you kno them—Jimmy and Anna.

"Chink" Dagherty, that big cave-man, we hear he is trying his best to break everybody elses heart. Do you know wh'ose it is?

Wonder how Joe Mc is going to get a way to see both his girls at once—he might try to borrow a horse in Greenville from Miss Winslow and ride down to Wilmington to see Mary. What's Mary's last name, Joe?

Lib Duffy loves Kermit and it's not Kermit Guthrie, either.

The Ghost

Mr. Arden, a New York broker, bought an old Southern mansion from Mr. Bilkins. Mr. Arden agreed to sell the mansion back to Mr. Bilkins for half the price he paid for it if not satisfied. It cost Mr. Arden \$50,000.

Mary Arden, Mr. Arden's daughter, came with him. They stayed the first night in the mansion and heard weird sounds. Mr. Arden, however, told Mary that it was the wind. They stayed there for almost a week and some jewels were stolen from Mary. Then a servant was murdered one night. The next morning when Mary started downstairs the servant was lying at the foot of the staircase. She screamed and called for Mr. Arden. Mr. Arden looked at the servant and found the mark of a gorilla's paw on the servant's neck. That morning it was said that a gorilla had escaped from the zoo the night before. Of course Mr. Arden thought that the gorilla had murdered the servant but he sent immediately to the New York detective agency for a detective.

Mr. Tom Brown came. He examined the body of the servant but said nothing. Everything was quiet for about a week and then many things were stolen. Then Mr. Brown put some jewels purposely in Mr. Arden's safe. The next morning the jewels were gone. Mr. Brown laughed to himself. That morning a note was found on the desk of Mr. Arden. It said "Beware of living in this house. Signed, The Ghost." Mr. Brown read the note and was now positive that no gorilla had killed the servant. That night he did not go to bed but sat up near a large fireplace in

a large chair. He could not be seen from behind. About midnight the shadow of a man reflected suddenly upon the wall. Mr. Brown noticed it but sat still. He thought that possibly the man would come close so that he could get a good look at him but suddenly the shadow disappeared. He thought that there must be some secret exit near. The door was thirty feet away and the nearest window at least twenty feet. Mr. Brown got up from his chair and walked over to the wall. He tapped on the wall. It sounded hollow. Mr. Brown raised a picture and a secret passage way opened. He went in and the door closed behind him. He tried to get out but he could not. Before him were some stairs. He descended them and found himself in the cellar. He knew that the man that wrote the notes had used these passage ways. He heard a noise and dodged behind an old barrel. A stooped shouldered man walked out and disappeared through another exit. Mr. Brown after trying many passages finally succeeded in getting back into the sitting room. He sat down and thought about the man. He soon, however, fell asleep and morning came quickly.

Upon awakening Mr. Brown was told by one of the servants that a man was found in the pantry. When he ran away he had on a mask. Mr. Brown said to himself that this was the man that murdered the servant, who stole the jewels. Mr. Brown smiled as he thought of Mr. Bilkins.

About noon that day Mr. Brown told Mary and Mr. Arden that they must leave before another night came. He said this so that anybody very near could hear him. He then whispered to Mr. Arden that this was a trick. Mr. Brown told Mr. Arden to pack their clothes and pretend that they were going to leave. Mr. Arden and Mary left the house but came back by another entrance. Then Mr. Arden placed some jewels in the safe. The Ghost, over anxious, went to the safe and opened it. He dropped back in surprise and his right hand went to his hip to draw a revolver but too late. Mr. Brown was standing in the safe. He had been there all the time. The Ghost was tied by Mr. Arden and unmasked. To his surprise it was Mr. Bilkins, former owner of the house. He confessed that he had killed the servant

was sent to Leavenworth for life, to get the punishment he deserved.

Mr. Arden is now living happily in his old home and Mr. Brown—well he was well paid too. He married Mary.

CHARLES STYRON, 9A-1.

Recounting

In recounting the history of my very uneventful life, I fear greatly that I shall bore the reader. But as one is always at liberty to stop, and as it may interest some few, I will begin without further delay.

Some fifty years ago, when the "Black Bottom" was the rage, and everyone over thirty was exclaiming "What is this world coming to!" I was in High School. A few of my friends and I early decided that we would be "ole maids", but they are now comfortably settled in the homes of their sons or daughters—while I gaze pensively from the top story of the "ole" ladies home, the latest addition to the great metropolis of Bridgeton. The airplanes go whizzing by, and in one I recognize my friend, Elsie Cooke, her hair—now a bright red and cut in the whisk-broom bob.

But to get back to my story. After graduating with high (?) honors from New Bern High School, I went to college four years. These years were very happy ones but the way we amused ourselves seems very tame to the amusements of today. After college, Janet Hollister and I went to Cove City—then a one-horse town—today another of North Carolina's metropolises—to teach school. But Janet fell in love and soon married. Then I joined the movies, taking a minor part in riot scenes. Here I made many new friends and among them—my one and only prospect of matrimony. The person in question was short and fat, but worth fifteen millions—a fact which added greatly to his charms. He was very awkward in his proposal (we were in a street car, by the way) and when I accepted him, he let go of the strap and was immediately knocked down by the sudden stopping of the car.

The following week I learned that my hero had lost all his money at the fair, on slot machines, so I

quickly sent in my regrets and disappeared from that community into parts unknown.

As my mind was not made up regarding what I should do next, I was very glad to receive a letter from Sallie Pat Kafer, in viting me to visit her at her summer home at Bague Bluffs. I joyfully accepted and spent a few weeks with her. She is now President Edward Stewart's wife—in other words, the "first lady of the land."

I then decided to try literary work. Virginia Weathersbee was still single, so we got an apartment together in Washington. I regret to say I was not a success in this line. The publisher informed me that one of my books entitled "How to Win a Husband" was just three hundred pages too long, and as that was the number of pages I had written, I decided to end it all by jumping in the river. But I was delayed in doing that as I saw an advertisement in the paper for "a young lady to be the companion of an old lady", and I decided to apply. This old lady was none other than Edith Roberts, whom I recalled had moved to Washington several years ago. She was very wealthy and when she recognized me, welcomed me heartily. Death claimed this good old friend of mine and as a result here I am. ELIZABETH NUNN.

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VARIOUS CLUBS GIVE PROGRAMS

Our High School Clubs have put on some interesting programs recently. The following are examples:

Science Club
Our Petrified Forests—Lina Bell Taylor.
Ships—Reid Fuller.
Can Boys Produce Life?—Thomas Mitchell.
Getting Ready for the Next War—James Ketcham.

History Club
Events That Happened in April—Martha Hurst.
Life of James Monroe—Effie Rhodes.

Thomas Jefferson—Nat Cherry.
Debate: Resolved, That the fire house should be in town. Affirmative, Mildred Wheeler and Meyer Hahn; negative, Ura Gaskins and Evelyn Pittman.

Pythagorean Club
Life and Works of Archimedes—Charles Potter.
The Engines of Archimedes—Sam Bateman.
Trials of School Life—Marie McCreese.
Solution of Puzzles—by Club.

Dramatic Club
Fisherman All—Reading—Nina Lupton.
"Make-Up"—Amy Williams.
"Drama in the High School Curriculum"—Rosa Nelson.
Life of Thomas Godfrey—Mildred Hamilton.

The Carolina Playmakers in New York—Chris Barker.

Journalistic Club
Mark Twain's First Sweetheart, Becky Thatcher, Tells of Their Childhood—reading by Joe McDaniel.
Discussion of Special Feature Articles—by Club.

Eighth Grade Literary Club
Why we have a literary club—Larry Davis.
Story, The Lone Eagle—Jack Helinger.

Interesting facts about the month of May—Clifton Daughtery.
Story, The Reforming of Col. Fritz—Euclid Armstrong.
Why we come to school—William Beard.
Lakes—Laurence Newman.

"PALS"

(By JOE McDANIEL)

Synopsis of what has gone before: Betty O'Neil, most popular girl in Riverside, N. C., falls for a newcomer to the town. He doesn't respond to her flirtations at a party, and she stays awake all night planning revenge. As she lays awake thinking she hears peculiar murmurings of "love" and "dearest" coming from her grandmother's room. Granny is one of those old fashioned kind of relatives who thinks the modern generation is going to the dogs.

Betty was up bright and early next morning. She had decided on all kinds of calamities to awaken the interest of Jack, the horrid brute, who had gazed at her so unconcernedly at the dance. She thought of suicide, but she was afraid that wouldn't get the desired result. She thought of numerous devices of torture but finally she decided to consult Izzy Goldstein, the wise little cripple who lived up the street.

Two things happened in Riverside the next day. One was important, the other wasn't interesting enough to put in the paper. In fact the first was so startling that old man Connor got his weekly newspaper out three days ahead of time, so he could deliver the news fresh.

Betty O'Neil had been kidnapped! Nobody knew who did it but Granny O'Neil had found the following terrible information in a note under her door.

"We have kidnapped your grandchild, Betty. We promise that no harm shall come to her as long as our directions are followed. We will furnish you with these directions. Any attempt to double cross us will mean instant death to Betty."

(Signed) "The Terrible Three."
The other thing that happened in Riverside that day was Izzy's departure for a visit with friends in Washington. Nobody paid any attention to this because Izzy was accustomed to traveling around.

The following day a bold announcement was found in the post office. Briefly and emphatically it stated that Betty O'Neil would be returned safely if anyone would meet the "Terrible Three" in a fight and defeat him. This new development in the kidnapping caused much discussion but needless to say no one volunteered to be a hero.

Granny O'Neil was almost frantic, and she went to her one haven of consolation for help. She discussed the problem with old Captain Brown, a Civil War veteran, and incidentally the gentleman who had caused her to rave in her sleep. He had been a hero in battle and his eyes gleamed with pride when anyone noticed his bravery cross on his empty sleeve. After a long consultation Granny found she was as far away from solving the problem as ever.

A couple of days went by and then Jack Norton received a note from Betty. She told him that she could not bear being a captive any longer and if he didn't come to her rescue right away she was going to kill herself. Needless to say Jack was worried. He could not convince him-

because of errors by New Bern. Our lads tied the score in the fourth inning because of their ability to hit.

Due to their hitting in later innings the Scotland Neck team got enough runs to sew the game up.

Both of the opposing pitchers, Sullivan and Allhouse, pitched a good game. They hurled air-tight ball in the last three innings. H. Styron of the locals got two bingles out of three trips to the plate, while Moore of Scotland Neck delivered twice out of four trips to the platter.

NEW BERN WINS SECOND GAME OF SEASON

The local High School baseball team defeated Kinston High by the score of 9 to 7. It was their second victory of the season and their first conference victory.

The locals took the lead in the third inning by pounding the offering of Faulkner, Kinston pitcher for 5 runs. The game gradually saw-sawed back and forth until the last man was out in the ninth inning.

It was the first defeat of the season for Faulkner, of the Lenoir lads. New Bern gathered 11 hits off of him. Harris led the New Bern boys in hitting, getting 3 bingles out of five trips to the plate. Ellison pitched a nice game for the locals and he tightened up in the pinches.

On Thursday New Bern meets Scotland Neck in order to avenge a previous defeat.

self that Betty vote the letter, thinking it was on a trick to kidnap him also. However, he could not help imaginig Betty committing suicide, and soon realized that he was despeely in love.

Taking an autecat from his desk, he hopped to his car and drove to the address Betty had given in her note. It pved to be a deserted shack on e outskirts of Riverside, and Jachesitated before attempting an entice.

The windows of the house were covered with vine and Jack could almost see a despete man at each one, armed with flock of guns. For a moment he is on the verge of backing out of the attempt to rescue Betty. However, he finally decided to get Betty out of the house or die trying to.

His knees shook little as he went up the weed cored path leading to the battereold door. He knocked heavily one door but received no answer. Ashing the door open he looked with and saw—? (To be couded.)

A Dull Mornig

It was a cold mornig in the late fall when Donald Mavish, war ace and daredevil, climd into his new plane to obey ords. Any other mornig at this tin he would have been found asleep, ut ords were to be obeyed, and ts accounted for his being up so eay and starting on a trip to the elds.

As he taxied acro the field he mentally thought iwould be cold in the clouds, but aight of the rising sun he brighter up and made a perfect takeoff, ic quickly rose to the two thousa feet-level and then set his plane a north toward the distant enemys.

For several day an enemy gun had been sending r over on the uncovered roads camg great damage to the food trail and his ords were not to come bk until he had located it. After lng along for about half a mile crossed the enemy lines, when became all attention. He saw letachment of infantry drop to tground and a sniper scettle thro the bushes, but not a sign of attery was to be seen. After abor mile of crater hole wastes his eyerightened, for was not that part the wastes a

Yes, it surely moved that time ad he smiled as he telegraphed th location of the battery to his own gunners. So busy had he been tht he failed to notice the arrival o two enemy planes and only then when the put-put of the machine guns brought him back to life. In a similar fix many a pilot would have lost his head but not so Donald M'Favish. Instead, he drove his plans straight down and then up gaining the height on one of the planes whch in air fighting is an advantage. He quickly took the advantage and dived straight down on the plane, shooting through the propelbr all the time. When it seemed as if they must meet in a collision, a small flame started on the tail of the enemy plane which suddenly spread all over the plane and it fell to earth a burning comet. Just before the pve reached the ground a figure jumped out and over

it appeared a white parachute and the figure slowly drifted to safety. In the meantime, the other plane had gained the same advantage as M'Favish's and he was coming down straight on M'Favish, pouring shot after shot in his direction. One bullet plowed through the extra petrol tank and grazed the skin off his hand on its way out. Another cut a strut and hundreds plowed through the wings and body, but no important part had been damaged by the time he was on the plane. M'Favish could see the strained face of the German pilot as he was passing and he also saw the pilot jump as his own automatic spoke, and before the plane hurtled by he saw a thin stream of blood coming from a round hole in the pilot's head.

During this time the enemy below had trained their guns on his plane and puffs of black smoke near his location informed M'Favish that he had better move. As he was leaving a shot struck and jarred his plane. After righting the plane he looked around for the damage. No damage could be seen until by the dip of his plane he knew one of his wheels was gone. Now a damaged wheel is no light matter and M'Favish knew this, but a good pilot as he was never looks in the future. So turning his plane he flew toward home and the American lines.

When he arrived at the field he circled around looking for a soft spot, the soft spot to his eyes was the hangar. He cut off the motor and glided at some sixty miles an hour to the top of the hangar. When the plane struck he was thrown out about twenty feet away in the soft mud.

Picking himself up he remarked to his mechanic who was the first to reach him, "Fine morning isn't it George, a little dull however, not enough excitement you know." Then he walked off whistling toward the hangar.

CHARLES McDANIEL,
Grade 9.

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BASEBALL

HIGH SCHOOL NINE WINS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

The New Bern High School won the first game of the season by the score of 9 to 6. It was their first victory in five starts. The locals drove the Jacksonville pitcher from the mound in the first inning by some terrific hitting, the result of that inning being four runs. Jacksonville scored their runs in the early part of the game, though most of them were not earned. The local boys seemed to have found themselves, garnering thirteen hits off the two Jacksonville pitchers. Billie Ferabee led the team in hitting, getting four bingles out of five trips to the plate. Gaskill was credited with 3 hits out of four times at the plate. Ellison, who relieved Sullivan on the mound for New Bern, pitched good ball, the Jacksonville team not being able to get a run in the last three or four innings.

HIGHS DROP INTERESTING GAME AT KINSTON

The New Bern High School baseball team lost a fast played game last Friday by the score of 7 to 5. During the early stages of the game the Lenoir lads took the lead only to have it taken back from them in the sixth inning when the local team made three runs. After scoring four runs in the seventh, the Kinston lads kept the lead during the remainder of the game. The game developed into a pitcher's duel between Faulkner of the visitors and Ellison of New Bern. Ike Rochelle of Kinston, starred, robbing the locals of many hits by spectacular catches.

Box Score	R	H	E
Kinston	110	000	410 7 6 3
New Bern	100	003	100 5 4 3

Batteries: Kinston, Faulkner and Temple; New Bern, Ellison and Ferabee.

SCOTLAND NECK DEFEATS LOCAL NINE

The New Bern High School baseball team journeyed up state to Scotland Neck only to be defeated by that nine by the score of 8 to 4. The Scotland Neck lads scored three runs in the first inning mainly



Mr. Swift: The five senses are hearing, smelling, seeing, feeling, and tasting.

Elsie Blalock: Isn't talking one of the senses, Mr. Swift?

Charles McDaniel: No, that is a nonsense.

Hamilton Styron: What did Shakespeare mean when he said "Use every man after his desert"?

Elsie Parker: Why, if you want to strike a man for a loan or a favor, do it just after a good dinner.

Jack Barber: When does a young lady go in the lumber business?

Marshall Duval: Can't imagine, when is it?

Jack: When she pines for her sweetheart who is a spruce young man with an ebony face of whom she thinks a great deal. Now don't say this is a chestnut.

Sam Bateman: I saw a girl on the lawn today with her stockings on wrong side out.

Mildred Chadwick: What did you do?

Sam: I turned the hose on her.

"On my way to school I went into a cafe and had a conversation sandwich."

"And what is a conversation sandwich?"

"Why a tongue sandwich, of course."

Francis Ferebee: What are you doing now?

Robert Stallings: I'm a diamond cutter.

Francis: How's that?

Robert: I cut the grass at the baseball grounds.

Joe Hughes: I have my opinion of a man that will pour hot water down a hen's throat to make her lay hard boiled eggs.

"Why does a woman always take the name of the man she marries?"

"Because it's the law, I suppose." "No, they knew she would take everything else so she might as well have that too."

Why is the school yard always larger at recess.

Because there are more feet in it.

Race track fan: Did you ever back a horse?

Farmer: Sure I have.

Fan: And did you win?

Farmer: No, I backed him through a plate glass window.

Miss Rowe (to Evelyn Royall whose hand was being gently held by Roderick Abbott): Evelyn you'll have to find something harder than that to do.

Robert Edward Lee, "Hero of a Lost Cause"

Wolsley, the English general regarded Robert E. Lee the greatest of American generals. Lee was neither an enthusiast or fanatic. He believed when he took up the sword in hostility against the Federal government that he was doing his duty, and he was willing to abide by the consequences, be what they might. He was a kind hearted, dignified, Christian gentleman. His bravery was unquestioned.

His high character and self-sacrifice in the interest of the cause, which he believed to be just, gained the sincere admiration of even his former foes, while the calm dignity with which he met adversity and submitted to the inevitable aroused Northern sympathy and Southern pride.

In person General Lee was strikingly handsome. He was tall and possessed a perfect figure. His features were handsome and his expression commanding, yet kind and winning. In his manner he was quiet and modest, but thoroughly self-possessed. He was courteous and kind to all—loved and respected by everyone.

Robert E. Lee descended from a line of statesmen and warriors, who were early emigrants to Virginia. He was born January 19, 1807, at Stratford, Virginia. His boyhood life was passed in Northern Neck, part of the

time amid scenes of war in 1814. These scenes made an everlasting impression on Lee.

At the age of eighteen, he entered West Point and graduated from there in 1829 with highest honors. He was a model student, and did not receive one demerit for misbehavior the four years he was there.

For several years he was engaged with work in connection with the Atlantic coast defenses.

Soon the young lieutenant was married to Miss Mary Custis, granddaughter of Martha Washington. Soon after this he was appointed assistant astronomer for the demarcation of the boundary line between Ohio and Michigan.

Lee first distinguished himself in the battle of Cerro Gordo in the war between Mexico and the United States. General Scott wrote after this war, "Lee is the greatest military genius in America."

On returning north Colonel Lee was appointed superintendent of West Point Academy, September 1, 1852. In 1855, to accept the Lieutenant Colonelcy of the Second Cavalry Regiment, having received his commission with the full rank, Lee resigned from West Point. The same year his regiment was dispatched to Texas to put down Indian uprisings.

He returned to take command of the body of militia, which on the eighteenth of October routed John Brown and his band of fellow conspirators from their stronghold at Harper's Ferry. This was the insignificant prelude to the Civil War.

Lee had returned to Texas, and was there in the early part of 1861, when the great crisis was approaching. He had carefully watched with varying emotions the political horoscope of the country, but had taken no part in its evolutions. Had Virginia remained in the Union, Lee would have to for next to his state, his country was his dearest idol.

But Lee remained ever loyal to his state. He immediately resigned from the service. He wrote to General Scott, "Save in defense of my state I never desire again to draw my sword." Soon he was commander of all the forces in Virginia, and immediately undertook the work of organizing and mobilizing the State Volunteer Troops. The first engagement of the war was at Great Bethel, June 10, 1861, in which the South was victorious. One of the first

troops to Western Virginia. Soon Lee took 16,000 men and proceeded to Cheat Mountain, but found the position strongly fortified. Then proceeded to Elk Water, but on account of the severity of the weather was obliged to withdraw. He then hastened with 15,000 men to the relief of Floyd and Wise. The battle of Green Brier in which the Southerners were victorious closed the campaign in Western Virginia.

He then went to Charleston to take command of the Coast Department. By the middle of the spring of 1862 the Confederate cause had suffered in so many directions that dissatisfaction against the military authorities was engendered. It was desired that the military affairs of the Confederacy should no longer be conducted by a civilian, but by a soldier, and in response to the general command the Confederate Congress fixed upon General Lee as the man for the place.

After this the Confederates under Lee were victorious in many battles, but they could not compare with the well clothed and well fed soldiers

of the North, gradually the North was victorious.

New Year's day of 1865 witnessed a sad and pitiful spectacle in the devoted army of General Lee. On every hand he was threatened with ruin and with in the cause of the South. The army was literally starving, and disease and death lurked everywhere. Lee surrendered to Grant on April 9th at Appomattox court house.

After the surrender Lee remained quietly at his home in Richmond, where he was visited by thousands, who called to express their admiration of his abilities as a warrior.

Federal officers passing North after the war called on him to shake his hand, and they were received with dignified kindness. On October 12, 1870, at Lexington, General Lee died after a brief illness. Not only the South, but the whole nation mourned his death, for his ability and worth were everywhere recognized.

JNET HOLLISTER.

"AN ADVENTURE OF THE NORTH"

"It is now 6:30. Let us go to the station and see if Jim Dale, supervisor of my lumberlands, has arrived," said Mr. Harrison to his daughter, Jane. "I expect him to bring me important news," he added.

They were at in time. Jim Dale was getting off the train as they arrived.

"How are you, Jim?" asked Mr. Harrison.

"Fine, how are you?" replied Jim. "I have good news for you. But let us wait until we arrive at your home before we discuss things further."

They were on at Mr. Harrison's home and Jim was asked to have a seat and see the news.

"Well, I have just put over a big deal with a lumber company," said Jim. "I have a contract to furnish this company with lumber for a long time."

"This just my confidence in you," broke in Mr. Harrison, "and I'd like for you to tell me some more about the lumbering business." And Jim did. He talked for more than an hour.

Then Mr. Harrison exclaimed, "I have always wanted to go on a camping trip to northern Canada and here is my chance! Jim, you and I will pack our trunks and we'll sail for Canada Thursday."

The trip required only two days and Jim Dale was not long in finding a camping site for the party.

"My dream is realized now," said Mr. Harrison joyfully. "And we also have a fine camping site," he added. "Yes, father, I am well pleased with the grounds we have and I believe we shall all enjoy the trip," replied Jane.

But after two days had passed Jane found camping life not much to her liking.

So the next morning she decided to go on a canoe ride. No one else was around so she started out by herself. Her father and Jim were in the tent which was some distance away.

At first she found things going to her liking, but the current soon be-

came so strong that it swept the canoe along swiftly. She could not control the canoe, so she screamed for help. Jim thought he heard the screams and ran out to see what was the trouble. He hastily perceived Jane's plight and quickly went to her rescue. He was not a second too soon, for the boat was being carried along so rapidly that it was nearing the falls of the river. By quick swimming he caught up with her and held on to the canoe gamely while the currents raged furiously. But Jim Dale was not a man to be easily discouraged. He held on tightly as they swept over fall after fall of the river. For a time it looked as if the current would be the winner, but this was not to be the case; for a little later they were both thoroughly drenched but safe on a deserted island.

Days went by and no signs of help were received by them. Jim was having a struggle providing food of any kind although he had managed to put together something resembling a house. Jane was also doing her part of the work, but both doubted how much longer they could exist on the island.

One day they saw something in the sky resembling a bird and it was coming toward them. They could not believe it was an airplane. The pilot landed his plane and instructed them to get ready for the flight back to New York.

Both Jane and Jim were overjoyed at their sudden and timely rescue. As they climbed in to the passenger's seat Jim remarked, "With this airplane we'll soon be back in New York. It won't be long now," he added and the plane was on its way back to New York.

NATHAN SUSKIN, Grade 9.

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