

# The Athenian

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Vol. 6.                      November, 1912.                      No. 1.

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"Lay me in soft Lydian airs,  
Married to immortal verse,  
Such as the melting soul may pierce,  
In notes of many a winding bout  
Of linked sweetness long drawn out  
With wanton heed and giddy cunning,  
The melting voice through mazes running,  
Untwisting all the chains that tie  
The hidden soul of harmony."

—Milton.

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 BLANCHE GASKILL, .....Assistant Editor

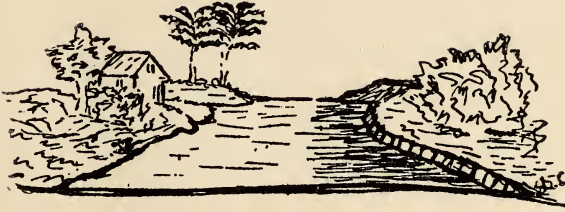
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**COLONIAL NEW BERN.**

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**ESSAY ON COLONIAL NEW BERN**

By LULA DISOSWAY, 9B Grade, winner of Blue Ribbon at Eastern Carolina Fair October, 1912.

*Lula Disosway*

Before 1710 there were very few white people living in what is now the State of North Carolina. Aboriginal Indians moved all through its borders, undisturbed only by their own hostilities. Small villages surrounded by insignificant fields of corn, could be seen all through the forests. On the bosoms of the beautiful rivers and sounds small canoes were gliding about, but solitude and silence was over the land. Many herds of buffaloes, elks, black bears and other wild animals were grazing on the green hills. Innumerable wild fowls and fish were to be found on and in the waters. Fruits and flowers were growing on every side, while above all the ear was enchanted by the sweet notes of the mocking birds.

Christopher Gale and John Lawson with six hundred and fifty Palatines from Bavaria, sailed from Gravesend in January 1710 and reached the Chesapeake in April. About half of their number died or was lost at sea, during the voyage. They marched through the wilderness and finally reached Colonel Pollock's residence on the Chowan river; he supplied them with necessary things and sent them in boats to the Trent

river. About six months after the departure of the Palatines, Baron De Graffenried, a Swiss nobleman, who has been granted ten thousand acres of land in America, located between Neuse and Cape Fear Rivers, sailed with a company of Swiss. Their voyage was more successful than the Palatines; and landing on the Chesapeake they went by land to Colonel Pollock's, reaching the Trent in September, and settling at the confluence of the Neuse and Trent rivers. They named this settlement New Bern, after Bern, Switzerland. At the foot of Broad street on the Neuse was formerly a hill by the name of "Council Bluff." It was at this place around council fires that the savages under King Taylor discussed war, peace, and vengeance. Between this dread place and the foot of Craven Street was the location of the original settlers of the city of Elms.

In the Tuscarora massacre in 1711, most of the Swiss and Palatines who flattered themselves with having found in the desert of Craven, a safe asylum against distress and oppression, and the Huguenots around Bath fell under the tomahawk or knife. There were about sixty killed around New Bern. This war with other sufferings caused a large exodus from the colony. It left it heavily in debt. To meet its engagements and supply a circulating medium, the Assembly ordered the issue of bills of credit to the amount of forty thousand dollars. This was the first paper money issued in North Carolina.

De Graffenried becoming discouraged, sold his grant in 1719 to Colonel Thomas Pollock and sailed for England.

In 1723 New Bern became a township, covering two hundred and fifty acres, after this it soon became the capital. The old deeds in the clerk's office contained

this singular provision, that if the purchaser of the town lot died without heirs or a will the property would fall in the hands of Colonel Pollock, his heirs or assigns. Purchasers had to pay a pepper-corn rent if demanded.

On account of the increase of the population southward, and the inconvenience of crossing Albermarle Sound to Edenton the General Assembly met March the 6th, 1738 in New Bern. After this meeting New Bern was the established place for the meeting of the various courts.

In 1749 James Davis from Virginia set up the first printing press in North Carolina at New Bern. The laws before this time were only in manuscript, this caused much confusion. He published the first newspaper ever printed in the province, called the "North Carolina Magazine or Universal Intelligencer." He printed the acts of the assembly in 1752 in a small folio volume known as the "Yellow Jacket," from the color of its back. This was the first book printed in North Carolina. His printing office was situated on the corner of Broad and East Front Streets. Davis was also postmaster of New Bern.

The first effective act for the encouragement of literature was in 1764, by the erection of a school house at New Bern. It was incorporated in 1766, the first academy in North Carolina. The first large building was burned in 1795. The present old academy was erected in 1806, the corner stone of the additional graded school was laid 1884, just one hundred and twenty years after the act was first mentioned.

While Governor Johnston was in power, Lord Granville's land agents were making trouble with the colonists. The lawful taxes were many times multiplied by the tax gatherers. At that time there was lack of

currency, not any gold or silver, and hardly enough English money to pay the taxes. Debates were arising between the rulers and the ruled. During his government the Legislature met in New Bern for the first time. A poll tax of five shillings each on all tithable inhabitants was granted by the King. Circuit courts were appointed for New Bern and other places.

On October 27th, 1764, William Tyron was commissioned Lieutenant-Governor of North Carolina, and on the death of Governor Dobbs, April 31st, 1765, he qualified Commander in Chief and Captain General. Like Rehoboam of old he made the burdens of the colonists more greivous. He denied the western counties the right of representation and vetoed the acts of the General Assembly.

In 1765 the British Parliament asserted the right to tax the colonists without their consent, and in the same year passed the Stamp Act so detestable to the colonists. Meetings were held over the province never before equal in which they declared they would not submit to the law. It is very probable that some of the meetings were held at New Bern.

About two weeks after a body of men hearing that the William Houston, the stamp distributor, was the guest of the Governor at New Bern, they surrounded his mansion and asked to speak to Dr. Houston. This Governor Tyron refused. The men then started to burn the mansion, but Tyron seeing his position let the leader in. They took Dr. Houston and carried him to Wilmington. There he was carried before Mayor DeRossett and the Board of Aldermen, there he was forced to take an oath that he would never offer for sale any of the King's paper in North Carolina. A



complete account of this is given in "Some Neglected History of North Carolina."

The Governor's tastes and desires for luxury were granted in 1767, by taxing the colonists twenty thousand pounds sterling to build his palace at New Bern.

The edifice stood at the foot of George Street. The center edifice was the palace, the right wing was the Secretaries' offices, and the left was the kitchen, store-rooms and servant's dormitory.

In front of the building was a handsome court. The rear building was fashioned like the mansion house in London, built of brick and marble imported from England. The cornices and mantles in the different rooms were of Italian marble exquisitely carved, and the great hall contained four niches for stationery. Governor Tryon dedicated it to his friend Sir. William Drapper.

In 1769, the new Assembly recently chosen by the people met at New Bern October the 23rd. Governor Tryon told them that the King was glad to leave in their hands the management of the Indian affairs, but he could not go beyond the act of Parliament in increasing the currency. He also told them that the King's ministers were not going to levy any more taxes on America for revenue purposes, and those in existence would soon be decreased.

In their answer to the Governor the Burgesses said they were much pleased to hear of the intentions of the King, but would be much more pleased when his promises became deeds.

May 1st, 1771, Governor Tryon left New Bern, marching westward, and during the trial of the regulators whom he captured at the battle of Alamance, he received his commission as Governor of New York. He

then returned to New Bern to bid farewell to the colony.

August the 11th, 1771, Josiah Martin, the last of the Royal Governors of North Carolina succeeded Tryon as Governor.

The General Court, made up of all the Judges, met twice a year at New Bern for the purpose of hearing appeals. Craven, Beaufort, Carteret, Dobbs, Pitt and Hyde composed the New Bern Superior Court District. The Court of Claims also met twice a year at New Bern. It was composed of the Governor and the Council.

The first political representative assembly ever convened in North Carolina independent of the royal authority and in face of the Governor's prohibition met August the 25th, 1774, in New Bern. It was known as the "Provincial Congress." It inquired into the encroachments of England upon the rights and liberties of America. They appointed William Hooper, Joseph Hewes and Richard Caswell to attend the Continental Congress in Philadelphia, September the 20th.

The articles of association that were agreed on in the Continental Congress which met at Philadelphia, were adopted by the Provincial Congress at New Bern. The Governor had a few cannons placed before the palace to keep in check the people of New Bern, but while the Governor and his Council were in session, a force of armed men seized and carried them off April the 24th. The same night the frightened Governor with a few of his advisors fled to Wilmington and then to Fort Johnston. Thus ended the English sway in the province of North Carolina.

A provisional government was created by Congress, and Cornelius Harnett was placed at the head. In the

New Bern District, the Councillors were Abner Nash and James Coor.

May the 5th, 1776, fresh additions were made to the articles of war, and a higher discipline provided for troops of North Carolina and the enrolled militia. Six officers, one for each of the military districts, were appointed Brigadier-General. The one for the New Bern district was William Bryan.

The first legislature of the State of North Carolina, met April the 8th, 1777 at New Bern.

And so New Bern passed from its struggles for existence, through the many and varied scenes of English rule and oppression to the liberty rightfully beionging to the colonists.





## VALUABLE TRAINING OUTSIDE TEXT-BOOKS AT SCHOOL.

LACY MEREDITH, 9B Grade.

Does the training acquired at school consist merely of the knowledge derived from text-books? Spelling, grammar, and the various lines of study taken up at school are highly important; but is this all? No! Not by far. Although these things are essential, there are other things to be considered. Many pupils in the lower grades give no thought to the fact that they are forming habits now, which will go with them through life, that the little every day occurrences, all help to mold character. But this fact dawns upon the pupil as he climbs the graduated ladder of school and he tries to make his habits better, and live with a view of his future life in mind.

Just stand off at recess time and watch the children at play. What an interesting picture! It presents three very important phases of the school training. The first thing in this picture that attracts your attention, and in fact the first thing you would look for, is the athletic diversions. You would inevitably see a game of football or baseball going on. Nature having constructed our bodies so that exercise is necessary to good health, it is well to take heed of this in youth.

To cleanse and regulate our bodies, that intricate "bundle of pipes and strainers," to throw off excessive and harmful matter, to clear the mind and imagination, much regular exercise is needed. If the habit of taking exercise regularly is acquired in youth, it is very likely to be permanent. What is more valuable than health and what is more pleasant to look upon than a strong, healthy man or woman? We admire and respect a brawny, athletic person. It is usually these who are successful and who get the most out of life.

In this picture you will see children playing tricks on one another. School is the very best place to get this "give and take" training. The boy who does not take the jest in the spirit it is given, who scowls at his companions, finds himself losing popularity, he is avoided by his former playmates; he has much to learn and he will probably see it. The good natured boy who takes the joke as a joke, who joins in the fun, probably returning the joke in a similar manner, is the man who, in later life is found at the head of things. He learns human nature all along the line; from school-days first.

In scanning this picture again, you see that when a pupil passes a teacher, he always pays due respect to him or her. The pupils learn to respect their teachers at school, and no matter where the pupil meets a teacher, he never forgets to be courteous to him or her. This habit of being courteous to the teachers extends outside the school, and the pupil is unconsciously polite to all whom he meets. Respect for older persons and those in authority is a valuable sort of knowledge.

Another important item in the school is the Literary and Debating Societies. The pupils meet at regular intervals and thresh out the important questions of

the day. It develops their minds along the line of every-day happenings. It enables them to arrive at some intelligent understanding of this whirling world. The man who can interpret the happenings of the present is rare indeed, but success in this world is often dependent upon a correct understanding of the signs of the times. Surely a study of them is necessary.

Then again, think of the gathering together in chapel each morning and singing patriotic songs and hymns. This constitutes one of our richest legacies from the past. It develops us along the right lines. Then in North Carolina the Bible is read each day in every public school and Divine guidance is invoked for the duties of the day. Often some visitor is present who brings us words of encouragement and commendation, and this is also a great help.

We do not think it an exaggeration to say that about fifty per cent of the development which bears directly on our lives as individuals and as future citizens of this great nation is derived from the various activities and experiences outside text-books.

---

#### THE COMING OF FALL.

By the days that shorter grow,  
By the autumn winds that blow,  
By the sobbing of the rain,  
By the garner's full of grain,  
By these things one and all,  
We note the coming of Fall.

**GLEANINGS WHICH ARE OF ESPECIAL INTEREST TO HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS.**

The following oath, known as the Athenian oath, was taken by every boy in the Boston schools during September, 1912. We like the spirit and expression of this oath and think it a fine thing to do to be able to take this oath and a wonderful thing to be able to live up to it. It indeed expresses a lofty ideal of community service and individual worth. Why should not the boys and girls of North Carolina study carefully this oath and upon some patriotic occasion, February 22nd for instance, take this oath and strive to live up to it? We think the girls have an important part to play in the carrying out of this oath and of course the boys have. The Athenian Oath is:

“We will never bring disgrace to this, our city, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the city, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the city’s laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul or to set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public’s sense of civic duty. Thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this city not only not less, but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.”

## AN UNPLEASANT CHOICE.

---

This is a first attempt at story writing. The privilege was given by instructor to use historical facts or incidents put in proper form by student.—Editors.

---

JULIA ELLIS, 8A Grade.

One day in the year 1781, during the Revolutionary war General Greene wishing to gain information as to the next move of the enemy sent a private by the name of Jack Jones into the British lines to find out all he could bearing upon important matters. Jones spent the day among the British and through eavesdropping learned that they intended attacking Green's army from the rear which would mean real destruction to Greene.

Realizing the necessity of immediate action on his part he started at once to warn General Greene. As he was nearing the end of the enemies' line he was ordered to halt by a sentinel. He immediately broke into a run and soon reached a strip of woods. Jones creeping around under the bushes was soon sighted by the British and fired upon, but as luck would have it none of the bullets struck him, although one did take a piece out of the sleeve of his coat. The British were gaining rapidly and his only hope lay in flight. While he was running he caught his foot in a ramble and fell. He now felt sure he would be captured. While a swift glance around him to see if there was any possible means of escape his glance fell upon a large hollow log not far away. He crawled into it thinking the soldiers would soon pass by and he could then come out and go his way. The pursuers came up near the log and stopped.

"I don't intend to run that d. . . . . rascal any long-



er," said one old fat fellow who was nearly out of breath, "He is out of our reach by this time, and I'm tired." "So am I," remarked another. "Let's make a fire here and rest," proposed another.

They all agreed to this, and to Jones' horror, began to pile brush around the log.

Soon the log began to burn, and Jones' hiding place became hotter and hotter. He was in a great predicament for to come out of the log would mean death at the hands of the British and to stay in meant to suffocate. Just then the wind blew a whiff of smoke and flame into the log. Jones could stand it no longer. He began to scramble out. The British saw a stir in the flames and soon a man with blackened face and singed hair with his clothes flaming mysteriously appeared out of the flames.

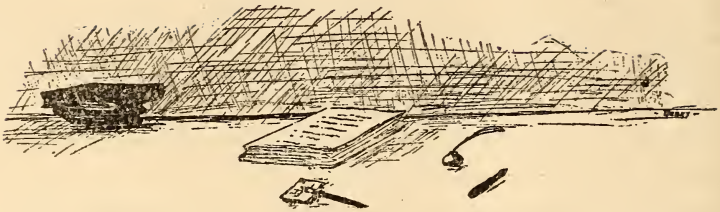
"Heaven protect us, it's the devil himself," shouted one of the soldiers, and they all took to their heels.

Jones did not stop to inquire why they were hurrying away so fast but put out in the opposite direction as fast as he could. It was lucky he did for the British soldiers soon found out their mistake and came back to capture him. With torches they searched the woods but in vain, for Jones had made his escape and bidden the woods farewell.

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Teacher—Jimmie, can you tell how iron was first discovered?

Jimmie—I heard my father say that they smelt it.—Pathfinder.



### WHAT IS AN EDUCATION WORTH IN HARD CASH.

---

The United States Bureau of Education is putting out some figures to show the money value of an education.

Of course a good education is worth much more than money, but the money side of it need not be neglected.

The average value, according to the Bureau, is something like this:

Two boys, age 14, are both interested in mechanics. One goes into the shops, the other into a technical school. The boy in the shops starts at \$4 a week, and by the time he is 18 he is getting \$7. At that age the other boy is leaving school and starting work at \$10 a week. At 20 the shop-trained young fellow is getting \$9.50 and the technical graduate \$15. At 22 the former's weekly wage is \$11.50 and the latter's \$20. By the time they are both 25 the shopworker finds \$12.75 in his pay envelope while the technically trained man draws a salary of \$31.

Suppose that the cost of the education is now paid, and that the difference goes no further but continues to be \$18.25 a week in favor of the educated worker. In

40 years of life it would be nearly \$38,000, and that may be taken as the average money value of an education after the age of 25.

Some people may be inclined to dispute these figures but they are based on a study and averaging of nearly 2,000 actual cases, made by the Massachusetts Commissioner for Industrial and Technical Education.

If an education will give a boy the power to earn even \$20,000 after he becomes a man, more than he could earn without it, then his school time for ten years, 200 days in the year, must be worth \$10 a day to him.

Boys, if your time at school is worth \$10 a day to you, can you afford to waste any of it?—Current Events.

---

A boy being examined at school on physiology was asked to describe the human body.

He said: "The human body is divided into three parts—the head, the chest and the stomach. The head contains the brains, if any; the chest contains the lungs, the heart and the liver, and the stomach contains the bowels, which are five—A E I O U and sometimes W and Y."

---

"Tommy, why are you so unkind to your nurse? Why don't you love her?" his mother once asked him.

"Because I don't," the infant terrible replied. "I just hate her! I could pinch her cheeks like papa does!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.



## ***Editorials***

**NO GREAT SUCCESS WITHOUT COOPERATION.**

ALICE FEREBEE, 10th Grade.

Editor-in-chief.

The students on the Athenian staff realize that the school expects a good magazine and we shall endeavor to do our best towards keeping it up to the already excellent standard given us by those, who have gone before. As we begin this work, we would encourage every student in the High school to cooperate with us in accomplishing this beneficent aim. In the first place, we must have material, such as stories, poems and literary articles, and we would ask every student to use his talent and ability in writing the very best of articles for the Athenian and show that you are really and truly interested in its welfare, for we undoubtedly have as good sense as other high school girls and boys in the State, if we would only use them.

Second, we need all the money possible for the improvement and betterment of our magazine. New cuts

and covers are badly needed, but cannot be gotten without sufficient money. To be sure, we don't want to use the same old ones, for they seem to have been very much used in times past. Every one of you in this school can and should surely do so much for us as to subscribe for *The Athenian*.

We are quite positive that with the brains and money of all the students in our school, we can have a magazine which will compare favorably with all others in the State, and also one in which we can justly feel proud. We of the staff, will try hard to fulfil our duty to the magazine, but there will be so little accomplished without the help of the whole school. We feel that you want your magazine to stand at the very top, so you will gladly aid us in every possible way. We can really accomplish something great, if everybody will club in and stand firmly for the improvement of *The Athenian*.

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**THE SCHOOL EXHIBITION AT THE NEW BERN  
FAIR.**

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BLANCHE GASKILL, 10th Grade.

The Great Eastern Carolina Fair, which was held in New Bern, our home town, last week, on October 29th, 30th, 31st, and November 1st, proved to be a great success. The main Exhibit Hall held the chief attractions. Our school was represented by booths from the Primary, Grammar, High School, Domestic Science, and Manual Training departments.

There were many creditable drawings by pupils of both the high and grammar grades, test papers on Milton's poems, and other literary works, German and Lit-

erature note books, in fact, all kinds of written work.

The Domestic Science department, which won a blue ribbon on its booth, was very attractive. There were fancy works of every description to be shown, a flag of North Carolina made by the 10th grade, and all sorts of candies, cakes, pies, beaten biscuits, and such things as made by the girls of the culinary department.

The boys made useful things, and exhibited them in the manual training department. There were bookshelves, piano seats, tabourets, foot-stools, waste-baskets, and magazine racks.

On the whole, our school exhibitions proved successful, but this was the first year, and so it was a new thing with us. Next year we will understand better what is to be done, and so hope to make our work show up even better than this year.

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### **DETERMINED.**

A Washington Hebrew wanted to go to Lynchburg recently. At the ticket office he was told that the fare was \$1.80.

“One eighty,” he muttered. “Gif you \$1.40.”

“Can’t cut rates, sir. One eighty is the fare.”

“Gif you one fifty.”

“Nope. One eighty.”

“Den I’ll walk.”

“That is your privilege,” answered the ticket seller. So he started off down the track, and had made about half the distance when he heard an engine tooting and whistling behind him.

“You needn’t visstel,” said he, waiving his hand. “I’ll not come back.”

ON THE GREEN.

---

There's a teacher in this High school,  
His name is Mr. . . . . ., and he's no fool.  
He's like a new broom that always sweeps clean.  
His eyes are very clear and he looks very keen.

I hate to be personal but I feel it my duty  
to tell you about our new teacher "Cuty."  
I'd say other things but it wouldn't be right  
For I fear 'twould all end in a fight.

Our old friend, (Kafer's wagon), still comes to see  
us every recess with loads of good things to eat.

Our new Latin teacher, Mr. Williams, is very considerate by holding a Latin coach class each afternoon at three o'clock, so that we can make up our neglected work.

There is much interest taken both by the children and our teacher Mrs. Hancock in the domestic science department this year. We are trying to make the room look more home-like so each grade has donated a rug and a flower plant and they have improved the looks a great deal. Mrs. Hancock spends two weeks teaching the grammar grades and two weeks with the High school.

The general rule about the teachers seems previously to have been only those of Bachelor Maids but this year the rule has been broken by the presence of Mrs. Leaser Stevens.

On Monday night, October first, the music teachers gave a recital which was thoroughly enjoyed by the

large audience which attended. The following program was rendered:

- Polonaise, No. 2 .....Frauz List  
Miss Claypoole.
- “Ernaui fly with me,” .....Ginseppeverdi  
Miss Carraway.
- Legende O. P. 314 No. 7 .....Carl Bohm  
Polish Dance .....Wieniawski  
Miss Wyatt.
- Romance, Op. 24, No. 9 .....Jan Sibelins  
Miss Willis.
- “Sing, Smile Slumber.” .....Charles Gounod.  
Mrs. Carraway.
- Polacca Brilliante, .....C. M.—————  
Misses Claypoole and Willis.

We all miss our Literature teacher, Miss Mabel Chadwick, extremely. She is absent from school on account of sickness in her home. We have Miss Walker as substitute.

We are all very enthusiastic over the ball games to be played with nearby towns in the future, and we practice our yells every day at recess now, under the leadership of Mr. Wliliams.

The High School Glee Club meets in Chapel every Wednesday morning. Our teacher, Mrs. Carraway, shows much interest in her work. We are learning two very pretty songs—“The Football Song” and “Bonnie Dundee.”

The Flower Garden on the northwestern part of the green is a very attractive spot. Each grade cleared off



a plot for themselves last spring, and during the summer months the flowers have grown beautifully.

We are very glad to have Rev. B. F. Huske with us every Thursday to conduct our devotional exercises in Chapel.

An old negro and his son were passing the green, and the son looking at the sign on the building with Latin inscription "Nulla Palma Sini Pulveri" said, "Papa, what does dat mean?" The old man says, "Dats easy boy, dats Mr. Nulla Palmer's marble sine, what bilt the school."

---

Mother—"Why are you keeping up your quarrel with Harold? If you'd only give him a chance I know he could explain everything."

Daughter—"I know he could and that's just why he'll never get the chance. I'm willing to forgive him but not to admit that I was wrong."

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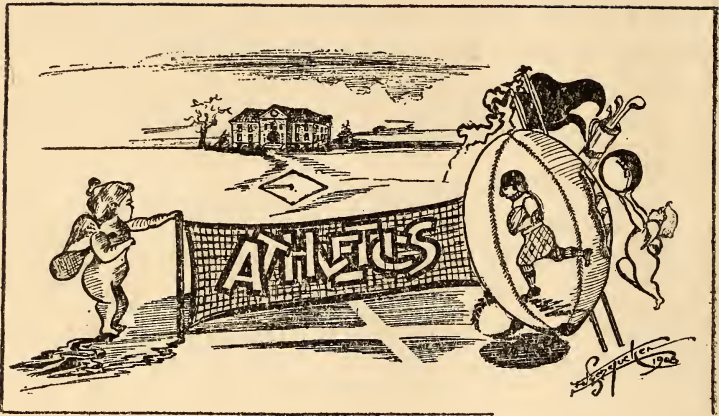
### WHAT NOW.

"Fred, I see by the papers that you are defending that rascal Brown. What scandalous case won't you take?"

"Don't know, Uncle John. Why? What have you been doing?"—Ex.

---

A man named his boat True Love. When asked why he named it this, he replied, "Because it never runs smooth."



## ATHLETICS.

FRED COHN.

Athletics this year did not start with their usual aim and vigor, but on the contrary.

There was great difficulty in organizing a foot ball team but by the work of Mr. Williams and a few others we now have a team. This team has been a most unfortunate one. The first game played was on our home field with a team from the "Goldsboro High." Playing under great difficulties and on account of the latter's weight we were defeated. The second game was played in Washington, with the "High School team." Our team was all torn up because we conformed with a "State High School Agreement," that no pupil should play on a team unless he has made passing marks, and left two of our best players home. After we arrived in Washington we found out that only four or five boys on our opponents eleven had made passing grades. You see the condition we were in, Washington letting her boys, who were below on grades play, while we were

there without our two men and had to play. However with all of these drawbacks we held them down to a score of 0 to 0 up until the last of the second quarter when our fall-back was knocked out. This almost paralyzed our team. All of this resulted in a complete victory for our antagonists.

The Athletic Association has also been re-organized, the officers of this body are: Selby Hill, president, and an advisory board composed of Robert Kehoe, Maunsell Tabbitt, Eugene Simpson and Bonner Thomson.

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### **IT LOOKED THAT WAY.**

“Auntie,” asked little Lelen, “are you an Indian or did you marry one?”

“Gracious no, child, of course not!” said the young aunt. “Why do you ask such a question?”

“Well,” said the child, “I saw a lot of scraps on your dressing-table.”

---

### **HIS SPECIALTY.**

“Do you speak several languages, father?”

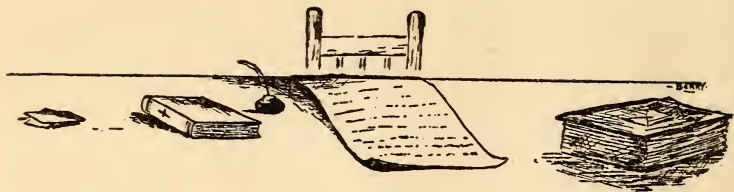
“No, my son,” replied Mr. Henpeck, gazing sadly at his wife, “but I do know the Mother Tongue.”

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### **O. K.**

Lady—“Pardon me, but are these eggs fresh laid?”

Grocer—“Absolutely, madam. The farmer I purchased them from won't allow his hens to lay them any other way.”—New York Mail.




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# EXCHANGE

## EXCHANGES.

CATHLENE LUCAS.

“The Athenian” in its first issue for 1912 and '13 wishes to welcome back all of its old exchanges and many new ones besides. In exchanging magazines we raise our standards, learn our errors and are benefited in every way by the intercourse.

The Editor wishes to make this department of the Athenian a great success, but to succeed we must have as many exchanges as possible. Among our last year's exchanges were “The Red and White,” St. Mary's News, State Normal Magazine, Black and Gold, The Blackboard, The Folio, The Messenger, Lexington High School Magazine, Park School Gazette, The Lenoirian, Radiant, and many others. We wish to have all these old friends again this year, as we always enjoy them.

We acknowledge receipt of the following exchanges: Red and White, Folio, Messenger and Tattler.

The best magazine that we have received in regard to literary articles is the Red and White. The poetry in this magazine is especially good and shows that much time and thought have been spent in perfecting

it. We are all of the same opinion that "Sailing, Sailing over the Bounding Main" is one of the best stories that we have read in any of these magazines. The departments in this magazine are gotten up well and also cleverly written.

The Messenger is another magazine that is a great credit to its writers. "A Successful Halloween" is a delightful story and holds the interest of the reader to the very end. We should not fail to mention "One Halloween", "William Alexander's Adventure", "The Witch and the Wine" and "The Woman of the 20th Century," all of which are cleverly written, especially "The Woman of the 20th Century," which is exceptionally good and very true to life.

The Folio has some very good cuts and the departments are well written, but we would like to suggest that a story would add much to the merit of the magazine.

The Tattler is a very creditable magazine but we think a few good cuts would add much to its appearance.

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### **THE HANNIS TAYLOR DEBATING SOCIETY.**

On the night of Friday, October fourth, a number of High school boys met with Mr. Williams in the auditorium to re-organize the Literary Society for the school term of 1912-13. The first thing to be done was to elect officers. The following were chosen: Bonner Thomason, President; Robert Kehoe, Vice-President; Selby Hill, Secretary-Treasurer, with Mr. Williams as supervisor.

At first it was agreed upon to meet every first and third Friday nights of each month. At each meeting a

committee was to be appointed to report on an assigned subject, and these reports were to be discussed in the meetings in which they were delivered. But receiving later, a challenge to debate with Elizabeth City, it was thought best to meet every Friday night, and to have a regular debate at two of these meetings every month, in order to get in training for the contest.

Our first subject for report was "Methods of Electing Presidents of the United States from 1789 until the Present Time." The committee on this was Charles Kehoe, George Green and Maunsell Tabbett. Two very creditable papers were read and discussed.

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**ALUMNI.**

ELLEN GUION.

**The Class of 1912.**

## ACT I.

## SCENE I.

A cosy club room with a fire place in the back ground around which is gathered the class of 1912.

Enter hurriedly—Miss Mae Hendren dressed for traveling with roll book under her arm.

One of the girls—"Oh thank goodness here she comes, I had given up all hope."

Miss Mae talking rapidly—"Good morning girls, I am so glad that all of you are here. I was afraid you wouldn't see the notice in the paper and I would have to send for some of you. Now give me your closest attention as you see I haven't much time, for the train

leaves in twenty minutes and I had to see you about something important. First let me call the roll."

Opens book and calls the following names. Each person answers to their name.

## CLASS OF 1912.

1. Hilda Willis—P.
2. Eula Cole—P.
3. Gertrude Carraway—P.
4. Myrtle Rhodes—P.
5. Matilda Hancock—P.
6. Mable Cohen—P.
7. Bertha Gaskill—P.
8. Carl Bunting—P.
9. John Jones—P.
10. Malcolm Smith—No answer.

Miss Mae—"Well! Where is Malcolm?"

One of the girls—"Oh yes! I forgot, he has moved to Florida, so I suppose it is impossible for him to be present."

Miss Mae talking rapidly, taking out watch—"Well girls, you see I haven't many minutes, so I will have to talk rapidly now please let me do the talking then when I am gone, you can have the floor."

"Here I have a letter from Dame Fortune which I will read to you."

Miss Mae taking out letter reads the following:  
"Class of 1912,

"Dear Girls and Boys:

"If you will meet me in your club room tonight at eight o'clock I will endeavor to predict what your fate

will be for the coming year. Hoping to see you all there  
I remain, always,

Your true friend,  
DAME FORTUNE.

Exit Miss Mae, and Class hurries to station.

### SCENE II.

That night—A fire in the fire place, the class group-  
ed around it with Dame Fortune in the center. No  
light in the room save the firelight.

Dame Fortune rising, saying in low but distinct  
tones:

“Now girls and boys you know my purpose tonight  
is to try and give you a little pleasure and excitement,  
by telling you what I think will be your fate the first  
year after graduation. Now, as I call the roll each  
arise and give me your hand and as I finish with you,  
I wish you to give in rhyme an answer to my question.  
“First on the list is Hilda Willis. Oh Hilda, I see  
nothing in your hand, so I suppose you are to stay at  
home this winter. As soon as possible you will go to  
some conservatory and take both vocal and instrumen-  
tal music. Am I not right?”

Then Hilda thinks a minute, and says slowly—“Yes,  
although I could do most any thing. My greatest de-  
sire would be to sing.”

Dame Fortune—“Next Eula Cole. Here I see Eula  
you have had your pleasure this summer abroad, now  
for the winter you will stay at home and rest. Is this  
correct?”

Eula—“Yes indeed I’ve been far away, but my  
hopes are college life some day.”

Dame Fortune—“Gertrude Carraway next. My  
dear, you have studied hard this summer so that your



first winter at State Normal Greensboro, you will enter Sophmore. Is this right?"

"Your answer is right, I'll tell you yes. I'll enter the Normal Sophmore class."

Dame Fortune—"Myrtle Rhodes please. Here I see you will go with Gertrude to State Normal. You have also studied this summer. Is this true?"

Myrtle looking excited—"Yes Dame Fortune, that certainly is true. But I'm so excited I don't know what to do."

Dame Fortune—"Matilda Hancock. By these lines I find you will enter sophmore, (by studying hard this summer) St. Marys Raleigh. How about this?"

Matilda—"What you have stated is surely right, but I've studied hard to win the fight."

Dame Fortune—"Mable Cohen please rise. You go with Matilda to St. Marys."

"Yes indeed, that's where I'm going and I certainly hope I'll make a good showing."

Dame Fortune—"Listen closely girls for it is the boys time now and you might play an important part in their future. Carl Bunting please come forward." Dame Fortune stands on tiptoe to reach his hand, "Well I find Mr. Bunting you will attend Trinity College, Durham, N. C. Is this so?"

"Yes, my fate lies up at Trinity,

For its there I hope to meet my affinity."

Dame Fortune.—"Next on the list is John Jones, well John I see you are not going to college this winter. But I suppose you had to stay at home and get use to your long trousers, you have just put on, so to

pass away the time, you are working in your father's store. Is this so?"

John—"Yes you can tell by one glance,  
That I've just put on long pants."

Dame Fortune—"Bertha Gaskill please come forward. I see you are not going to school this winter but are going to work at Hollister and Cox. Am I right?"

"Yes indeed I'm going to work, as Hollister's new clerk."

Dame Fortune—"I am sorry your last member, Malcolm Smith, is not present, and now as it is growing late, I will bid you all a fond good night."

Dame Fortune to the audience—

"Here's to those who have gone before

With tears in their eyes and hearts that were sore,  
And here's to those who left with a grin,

Who certainly shows the feeling within.

And to those who were glad when they finished,

Their wise thoughts they have certainly diminished.  
For its then that lifes great troubles begin,

And they'll have to fight hard if they all want to  
win."

Curtain.

### SUSPICIOUS.

Editor—"Have you submitted this poem anywhere else?"

Jokesmith—"No sir."

Editor—"Then where did you get that black eye?"  
—Satire.



**KINKS.**

CHARLIE KEROE '14; CHAS. WOOTEN '14.

In a hurry—Magistrate—“What is there against this old man?”

Officer—“Stealing some brimstone, your Honor. He was caught in the act.”

Magistrate (to prisoner)—“My aged friend couldn't you have waited a few years longer?”

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**HIS PROVERB.**

“There's a proverb that fits every man.”

“What one fits me?”

“To whom God gives office He also gives brains.”

“But I have no office.”

“Well?”

---

**A BLUNDER.**

“What you need, madam, is oxygen. Come every afternoon for your inhalations. They will cost you \$4 each.”

“I knew that other doctor didn't understand my case,” declared the fashionable patient. “He told me all I needed was plain, fresh air.”

**WANTED.**

WANTED—By the tenth grade, ten Cicero Latin ponies. B. H. T.

WANTED—By Boone G. a new way to study German and Latin.

A certain tenth grade pupil wants to know if the square root of one isn't one-half.

---

**GOOD ADVICE.**

An Italian who kept a fruit-stand was much annoyed by possible customers who made a practice of handling the fruit and pinching it, thereby leaving it softened and often spoiled. Exasperated beyond endurance, he finally put up a sign which read:

If you must pincha da fruit—  
Pincha da cocoanut!

---

“Woosatchogot?”

“Afnoonnoos. Lassdition.”

“Enthinkinnut?”

“Naw. Nothinnut 'cept lasspeechrosefelt's. Lot-tarot.”

“Donsayso? Wosswetherpredickshun?”

“Sesrain. Donbleevetho. Funthingthiswethernev-kintellwossgunnado.”

“Thasright!”

---

**GOING KIND.**

Actor—“What is poetry of motion?”

Poet—“The kind that's always going from editor to editor.”—Woman's Home Companion.

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