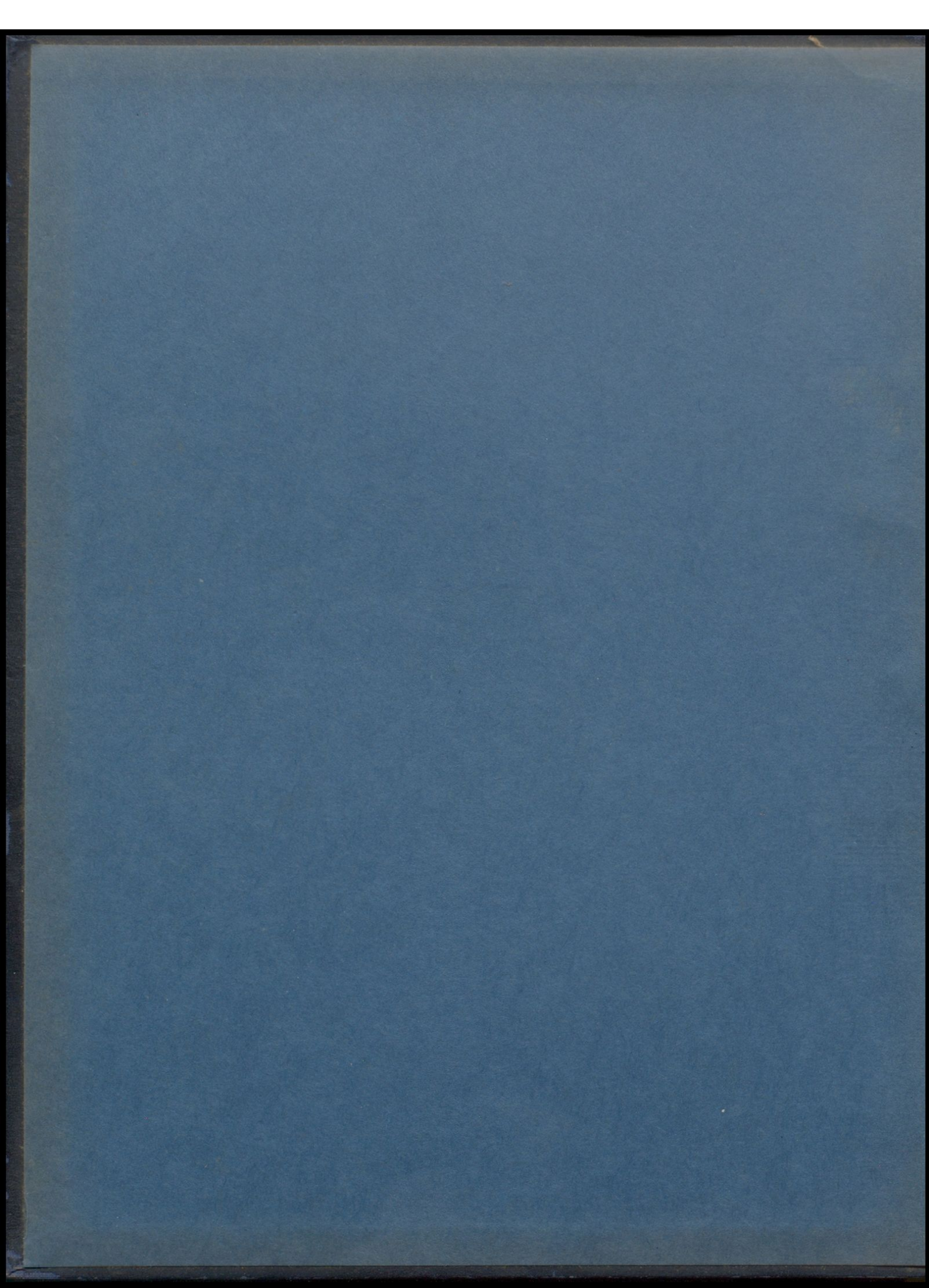


THE
CROAKER

1930



*This is the word that year by year,
While in her place the School is set,
Every one of her sons must hear,
And none that hears it dare forget.
This they all with a joyful mind
Bear through life like a torch in flame,
And falling fling to the host behind
"Play up! play up! and play the game!"*

The CROAKER

1930



Published by
THE SENIOR CLASS
of
RUSSELL HIGH SCHOOL
Russell, Kentucky

Farewell

*Russell High School, Russell High School grateful praises now we sing
As thy children here together thank thee for the gifts you bring,
Strength of heart and aims unswerving
Hope and faith to guide us on.
We will ever thee remember
As we face life's glorious dawn.*

*Russell High School, Russell High School, for thy spirit great and true,
For the visions thou hast given loyalty we pledge anew.
May we ever never ceasing in our age as in our youth,
Bear before us brightly gleaming
Ever more thy torch of truth.*

CROAKER

The Croaker

Volume 8

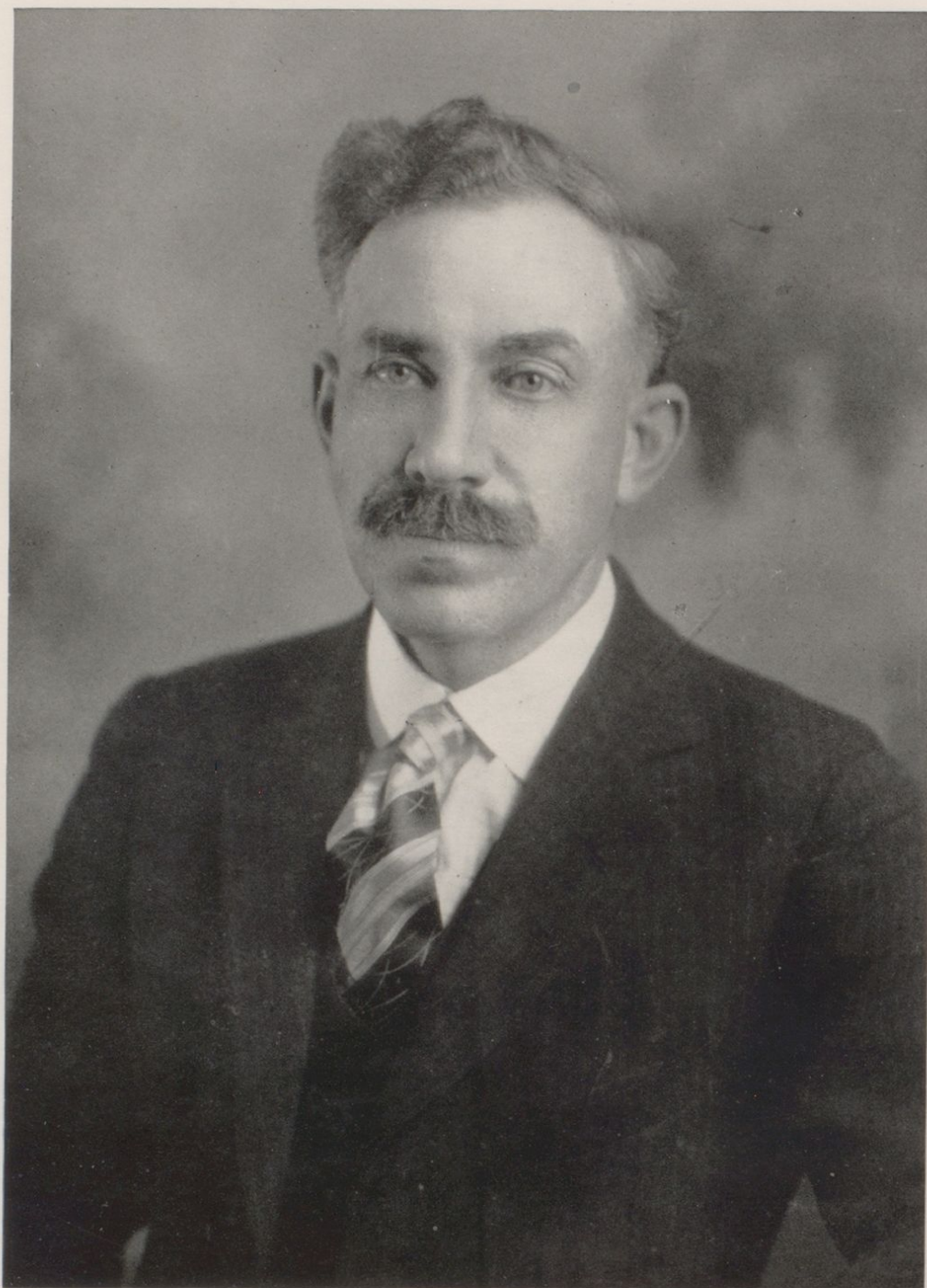


R. H. S.—Farewell

1930

Three

CROAKER



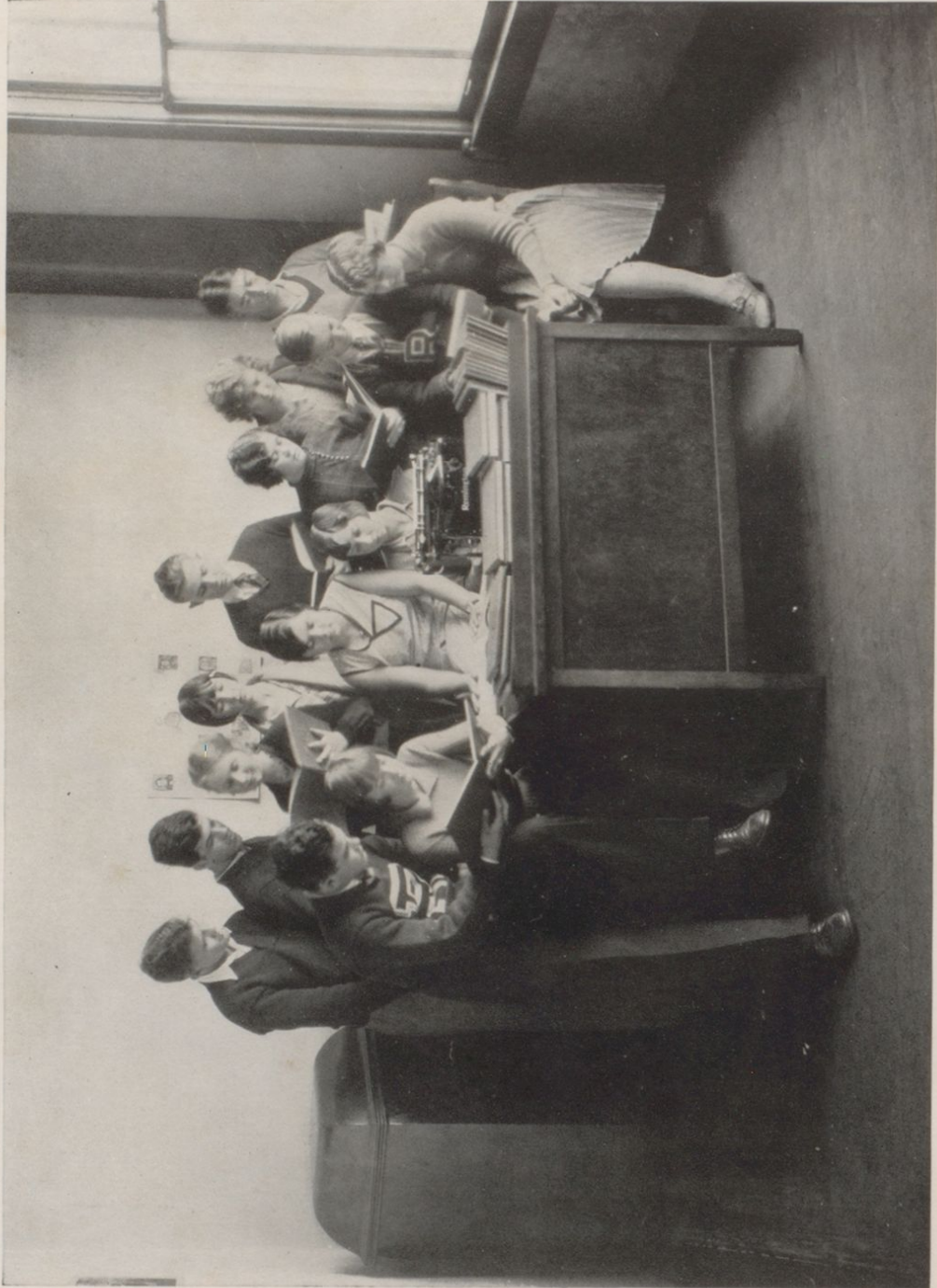
B. F. KIDWELL, *Superintendent*

1880

Four

Dedication

The best we have to give, we give
To him who gave his best to us,
A small return for sixteen years
Of deepest thought and hopes and plans
Devoted to our interests.
And we, within our hearts, hold fast
A look, a thought, a phrase, or rhyme
Which, planted by his diligence,
Will some day, challenged, come to mind
And bring our goal once more in sight.



Croaker Staff

Annual Staff

MABEL MORGAN	Editor-in-chief
RUBY RICHARDS	Assistant Editor
RICHARD MANTZ	Business Manager
GRACE STEVENS	Assistant Manager
GEORGE WASHINGTON	Advertising Manager
JEANNETTE SPARKS	Assistant Manager
PHILIP ROBY	Art Editor
JUNE SMITH	Joke Editor
REBA ROBERTSON, GEORGE WASHINGTON	Athletic Editors
LOUISE MCGHEE, VIRGINIA MERRITT	Typists
MAXINE BLANTON	Kodak Editor

*The annual's a great invention,
 The school gets all the fame,
 The printer gets all the money,
 And the Staff gets all the blame.*

To The Faculty

Perhaps it is presumptuous to attempt to pay a fee that never can be paid, but at least we would express our gratitude for the assistance and inspiration you have given us during our High School years. It has been some task—getting us up the steep Hill of Knowledge with flat tires and other handicaps, but it is accomplished and your is the honor! You have given us new modes of thought, new standards and new visions. You have taught us that education is a development of the faculties; you have tried to wake us up mentally that we might see undiscovered riches, not only in our books, but in all the life about us.

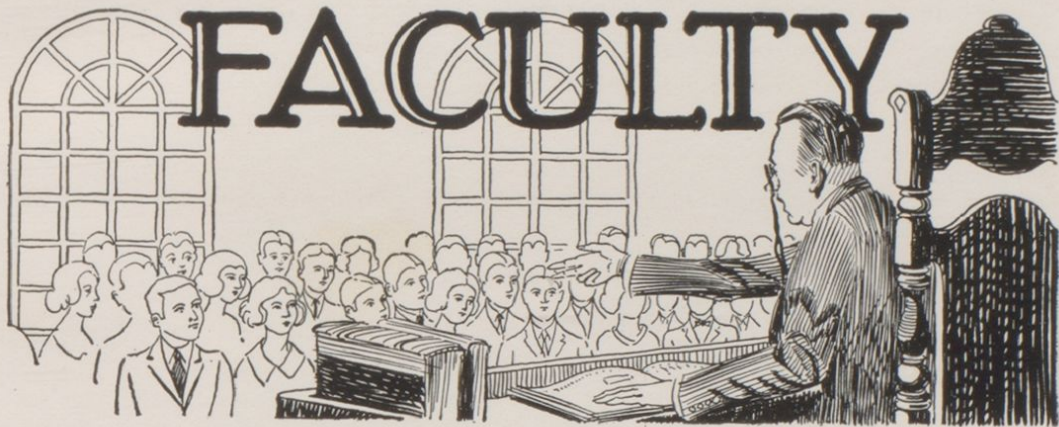
You have tried to make us feel the dignity of labor, and have attempted to fit us, so far as was possible, for the tasks awaiting us in the world's field of action. You have endeavored to create a desire for the best our school stands for; you are sending us forth with a respect for Russell High and her principles.

In short, you have made yourselves a part of our education; in the characters you have developed, and the ideals you have inspired, you will still go with us into the conflicts of the coming years. We are thankful that though we may be parted far, you shall be near us in influence.

We thank you most sincerely for your great share in our success. It is our hope that our future achievements may be a credit to your efforts.

THE TEACHERS

*To one and all, a loving toast,
We never knew which we loved most.*





JAMES H. BRADSHAW, *Principal, A. B.*

University of Kentucky; Instructor in Science

The faculty and students of Russell High School have welcomed into their midst this year as principal a man of fine executive and intellectual ability. He has guided the school in its accustomed course with tireless energy and widespread influence, and has already been accorded in all hearts a definite place of admiration and sincere regard.

"All right—let's have your attention."

REBECCA ANGEL, A. B.

Western Teacher's College; Instructor in Mathematics.

Earnest in her desire, an efficient teacher and true to the school.

"All right now, children."

MRS. HERBERT KEFFER, A. B.

University of Kentucky; Instructor in History and Civics.

Her personality changed the drab black and white of the printed page into a richly colored living drama.

"History is a continued story."

EDITH FULLER, B. S.

University of Kentucky; Instructor in Music.

A merry maiden with a great deal of executive ability teaching others to sing with their minds as well as their vocal chords.

"All right, one-two-three."

CARL LEAKE, A. B.

Marshall College; Instructor in Mathematics and Science.

His jovial disposition and spirit of comradeship have made for him many loyal friends.

"Now play like."





GLENN PRESNELL, B. S.

University of Nebraska; Athletic Coach; Instructor in Science.

A splendid coach with the hearty co-operation of his team who are greatly indebted to him.

"I'm going to clout you one."



MARGUERITE SMITH, A. B.

University of Kentucky; Instructor in English.

Add a pattern from vogue, a softly modulated voice and a crystal clear mind—Result—Miss Smith.

"If you don't like it, get out."



WALTER STALLINGS, A. B.

University of Kentucky; Instructor in Languages.

With a most pleasing personality and a delightful manner of teaching. He has made Latin, the dead language, live again.

"Quit broadcasting."



MRS. O. W. STENNETT, A. B.

Eastern Teachers College; Instructor in Mathematics.

There is no one more interested in school life than Mrs. Stennett and she possesses the magic faculty of making a "Math" class enjoyable.

"Please try to get this."

LOIS SWAN, A. B., B. O., & B. S.
Asbury College; Instructor in Domestic Science.
A charming personality and sweet winsome
ways are hers.

*"Two cups of flour and one cup of milk
Bake 10 minutes in a hot oven."*

MRS. E. K. WADE, A. B.
University of Ohio; Instructor in Typing.
Little ladies have great souls. Successful
both as teacher and friend to the many stu-
dents who haunt the typewriting room.

"Throw out your chewing gum."

FRED WILLIAMS, A. B., L. L. B.
Louisville and Marshall Colleges; Instructor
in Social Science and Business.

Very quiet and reserved, but loyal and true
to R. H. S.

"Now in Marshall College."

SAMUEL J. McCOMIS,
B. L., L. L. B., M. A.
Berea, Lincoln and Jefferson and University
of Illinois; Instructor in English and Social
Science.

Mr. McComis is the latest addition to R.
H. S. and is fast making himself popular
with the students.

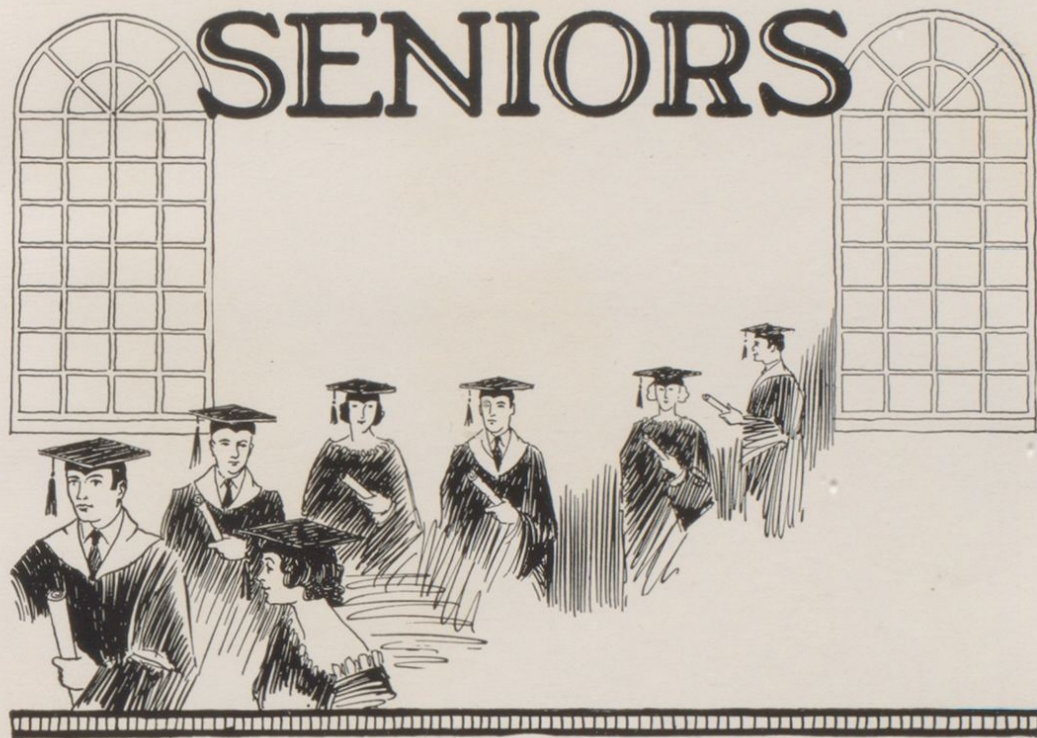
"All right on your mark."



CROAKER

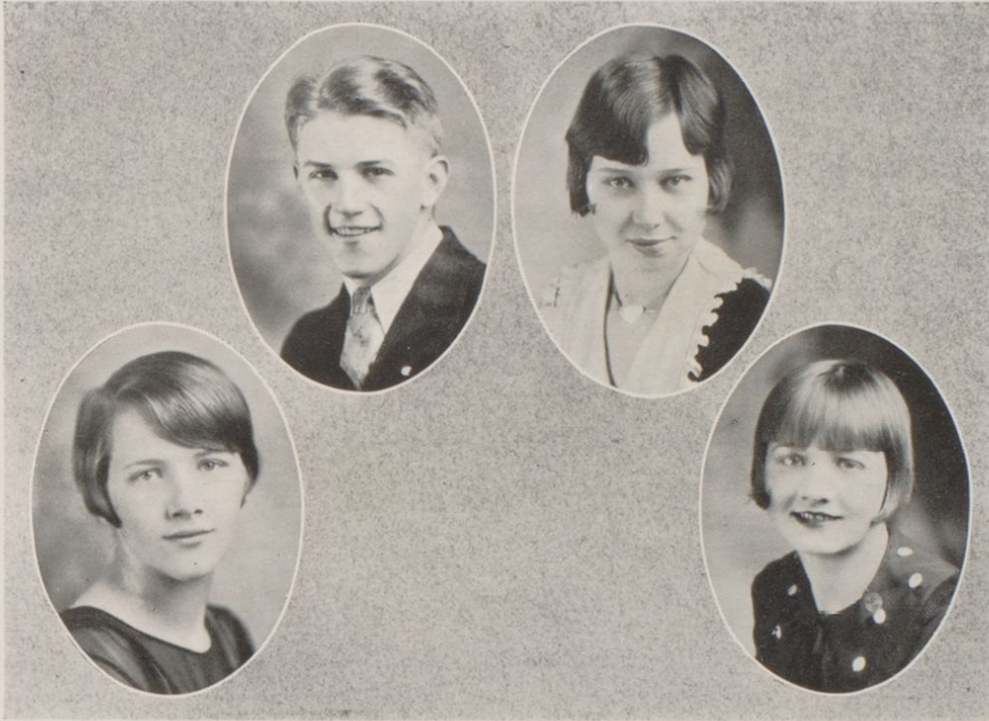


1930





Seniors of 1930.



Senior Class

Motto: "They can, who think they can."

Colors: Blue and white

Flower: White rose

OFFICERS

HERMAN WYANT	<i>President</i>
VIRGINIA MERRITT	<i>Vice-President</i>
CLARA BUTLER	<i>Secretary</i>
JEANETTE SPARKS	<i>Treasurer</i>
MRS. O. W. STENNETT	} <i>Faculty Advisers</i>
MISS LOIS SWAN	



EVELYON LOU AINSKO

"Mighty like a flower she is, her dimpling smiles and charming wiles, brighten the long dull hours."

Kappa Literary Society, '27; Music Club, '27; Girl Reserves, '27, '28, '29, '30; Bible Study, '27, '29; Commercial Club, '28, '29; Travel Club, '28; Athletic Association, '30; Domestic Science Club, '30.



MABEL LOUISE BASENBACK

"It is better to be happy than wise."

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Domestic Science Club, '28; Bible Study, '28, '29; Commercial Club, '29; Athletic Association, '30.



HAZEL MAXINE BLANTON

"The twinkle in thy eyes denotes a merry mind."

Girl Reserves, '29, '30; Honor Club, '29; Bible Study, '28, '29; Glee Club, '30; Kappa Literary Society, '27; Athletic Association, '30.

GORDON BLAKE

*"I laugh at care and never worry, for after
all why should one hurry?"*

Basketball, '28, '29, '30; Football, '27, '28, '29,
'30; Baseball, '29, '30; Science Club, '30;
Athletic Association, '30; Zetta Literary Club,
'27; Hi-Y, '27, '29.



GOLDIA GARNETTE BURGESS

"Size is not everything."

Bible Study, '29; Girl Reserves, '29, '30; Zetta
Literary Society, '27.



CLARA ELIZABETH BUTLER

*"A jolly comrade, whose cheerful smile and
merry joke make a friend worth while."*

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Honor Club, '28, '29;
Domestic Science Club, '28; Bible Study, '28,
'29; Class Secretary, '30; Athletic Association,
'30; Treasurer of Girl Reserves, '30.





ROY ALLEN HAMILTON

"Sincerity is the way to Heaven."

Commerce Club, '27; Hi-Y, '27, '28, '29, '30;
Bible Study, '29; Athletic Association, '30.



GLADYS VIRGINIA CALDWELL

*"'Tis joy to believe in the truth that lies,
Far down in the depth of those sweet blue
eyes."*

Girl Reserve, '28, '29, '30; Domestic Science
Club, '28; Basketball, '28, '29, '30; Bible Study,
'29; Athletic Association, '30.



BERENICE E. HARRIS

"The world shall know that I have lived."

Debating, '27, '28, '29, '30; Honor Club, '28, '29;
Secretary of Class, '27; Vice President of Zeta
Literary Society, '27; Editor of Honorarian,
'29; Revil Staff, '30.

RICHARD MANTZ

"He who blushes is not quite a brute."

Football, '29, '30; Athletic Club, '30; Zetta Literary Society, '27; Hi-Y, '27, '28, '29; Commercial Club, '28, '29; Baseball, '29, '30; Science Club, '30.



LOUISE NINA MCGHEE

*"I eat when I'm hungry,
I drink when I'm dry,
If Geometry doesn't kill me,
I'll live till I die."*

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Travel Club, '28; Commercial Club, '28; Bible Study, '29; Domestic Science Club, '30; Athletic Association, '30.



VIRGINIA MERRITT

"An intellect of highest worth, a heart of purest ideals."

Treasurer of Class, '27, '28; Kappa Literary Society, '27; Girl Reserves, '27; Bible Study, '29; Annual Staff, '29; Vice President of Class, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Domestic Science Club, '30.





MABEL HELEN MORGAN

"She's a peppy young Senior, this physics shark.

She's a student, but still she will welcome a lark."

Glee Club, '29, '30; Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Travel Club, '28; Honor Club, '28, '29; Domestic Science, '28; Revil Staff, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Editor in Chief of Annual, '30.



MARTHA PAULINE MULLINS

*"A sweet attractive kind of grace,
Is always seen on her bright face."*

Girl Reserves, '29, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Glee Club, '30; Sowards Literary Society, '27, '28; Bible Study, '29.



PHLORA MAYE PEARSON

"A good heart is better than all the heads in world."

Honor Club, '28, '29; Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Debating, '30.

OPAL PORTER

"Full of fun and folly."

Kappa Literary Society, '27; Music Club, '27;
 Girl Reserves, '27, '28, '29, '30; Commercial
 Club, '28, '29; Bible Study, '28; Glee Club, '29,
 '30; Athletic Association, '30.



ANNA ELIZABETH POWELL

"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

Kappa Literary Society, '27; Bible Study, '27,
 '28, '29; Girl Reserves, '29, '30; Domestic
 Science Club, '30.



RUBY ELIZABETH RICHARDS

"Knowledge is Power."

Kappa Literary Society, '27; Latin Club, '27;
 Bible Study, '27, '28; Domestic Science Club,
 '28; Honor Club, '28, '29; Assistant Editor
 of Annual, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Glee
 Club, '30.





REBA ROBERTSON

*"A jolly companion with plenty of wit,
In any gathering she's ne'er a misfit."*

Commercial Club, '28; Home Economics Club, '29, '30; Basketball, '28, '29; Captain, '30; Glee Club, '29, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Annual Staff, '29, '30.



PHILIP ROBY

*"Fore'en though vanquished—
He would argue still."*

Zetta Literary Society, '27; Bible Study, '27, '28; Football, '29, '30; Basketball, '29, '30; Science Club, '28, '29, '30; Baseball, '29, '30; Annual Staff, '30; Athletic Association, '30.



JUNE ELIZABETH SMITH

*"Of all true words of tongue or pen,
The truest are these,
I can't live without men."*

Domestic Club, '28, '30; Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Basketball, '29, '30; Commercial Club, '29; Athletic Club, '30; Bible Study, '29; Annual Staff, '30; Glee Club, '30.

JEANNETTE SPARKS

*"Take it easy, have your fun,
And let the old world flicker on."*

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Bible Study, '28;
Honor Club, '28; Kappa Literary Society, '27;
Glee Club, '30; Publicity Editor, '29; Annual
Staff, '28, '30; Commercial Club, '28; Vice Pres-
ident, '27; Cheer Leader, '29, '30.



ESTHER MAY STEVENS

"Silence is wisdom."

Bible Study, '26, '27; Girl Reserves, '27; Nurse
Training Club, '27.



GRACE WILSON STEVENS

"Of noble mind, serene and kind."

Kappa Literary Society, '27; Honor Club, '28;
Travel Club, '28; Bible Study, '27; Vice Pres-
ident of Class, '29; Secretary and Treasurer of
Science Club, '29, '30; Annual Staff, '30; De-
bating, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Honorar-
ian Staff, '29.





HAROLD TURNER

"It is much easier to be critical than to be correct."

Boosters Club, '28; Commercial Club, '29; Hi-Y, '28, '29, '30; Baseball, '29, '30; Athletic Association, '30.



GEORGE RAY WASHINGTON

"I never dare to act as funny as I can."

President of Class, '27; Zetta Literary Society, '27; Football, '27, '28, '29, '30; Science Club, '28, '29, '30; Hi-Y, '27, '29; President of Athletic Association, '30; Debating, '29, '30; Track, '28, '29, '30; Annual Staff, '30.



MARY ELIZABETH WEBBER

*"Mary, Mary quiet—very,
Neither sprite nor nymph nor fairy
But a Senior maid, and merry."*

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Commercial Club, '28; Athletic Association, '30.

LUCY YORK WILLIAMS

*"Always happy and never blue,
Scarcely a care in this world have you."*

Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Bible Study, '28, '29, '30; Debating, '30; Domestic Science Club, '30; Athletic Association, '30; Glee Club, '30.



MARY CATHRYN WILLIAMS

*"No sense has she of ills to come;
Nor cares beyond today."*

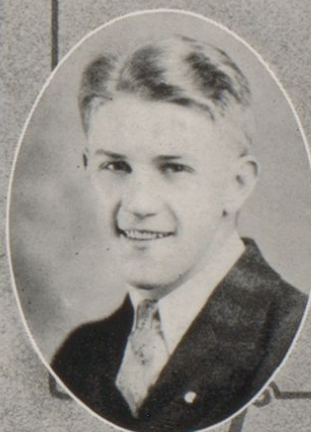
Girl Reserves, '28, '29, '30; Glee Club, '29, '30; Bible Study, '29; Honor Club, '28, '29; Travel Club, '28; Athletic Association, '30.



HERMAN WYANT

"By the work you shall know the workman."

Zetta Literary Society, '27; Honor Club, '28, '29; Secretary of Class, '28; Bible Study, '28; Honorarian Staff, '29; President of Class, '29, '30; Athletic Association, '30.



Class Poem

As the sunlight breaks through the clouds o'er head,
When the storm has passed away;
Just so will the spirit of Russell Hi,
Keep us loyal to each new day.

And to our colors of Blue and white,
We promise to ever be true;
Pressing forward—a goal to win,
And a heart to carry it through.

“They can, who think they can”—our motto royal
Will keep us striving toward the best;
There are no heights which we can not achieve,
Nor will we fail to always pass the test.

We must not part, forgetting all
The happy days that past, you know,
But let us keep the class Spirit burning,
Of the class of 1-9-3-0.

LUCY WILLIAMS

CLASS YELL

White and blue! White and blue.
Russell! Russell! We're for you!
Blue and white—out of sight!
Russell—Seniors—we're all right!

History

It was the fourth day of September 1926, a calm peaceful, autumnal day, radiant with the sunshine of hope, cheer and joyous promise, that the good ship Russell High School stood at the wharf of a new school year. It was the same old ship that had carried many passengers to safe harbor in the land of great wisdom, but this day was a gala day in its history, and many people gazed upon it in wonder as they watched the girls and boys as they so happily stepped aboard for it was rumored that they were about to set sail over new and untried waters in quest for the Fountain of Perfect Understanding.

As the ship stood at anchor on that eventful morning of September the passengers began to arrive, and as I was the first enrolled upon the list of passengers to me was entrusted the important task of writing the log of the voyage. The voyage that even then they all realized was to be the most important of their lives, I had scarcely finished the task of placing my signature upon the ship's register when my companions joined me.

We were naturally very enthusiastic and asked many eager questions of our captain as to the incidents of our voyage and its probable length and we were assured that if WE WERE persevering and diligent in our duties we should easily reach our destination at the end of four years. So it was with very hopeful hearts and smiling faces that we bade our parents and friends goodbye and waved our handkerchiefs from the deck at those left behind in the Junior High as we steamed away from the wharf and out of the harbor, actually embarked for a four years' absence on our Voyage of High School Life.

We were young and socially inclined, so it did not take us long to become acquainted with our fellow-passengers, nor to feel very much at home with our Pilot, the Captain, and the Stewardess, and even the Porter. Our fears of ship-wreck were entirely wiped away in the assurance that so able a staff of seamen had us in their charge. There were naturally a few cases of sea sickness and various ones were tempted to throw up Algebra, Geometry and other disagreeable dishes and toss some of their best belongings overboard in times of rough sea, but the Stewardess, Mrs. Stennett said that they would only have to consume these indigestibles over and over until they were perfectly assimilated and so they bravely managed to hold them down.

We noticed at the outset of the voyage that the stream upon which we had set sail was comparatively narrow and sheltered but using our field glasses we could see such wide vistas of water ahead that we were led to inquire of the captain the significance of the situation. He explained to us that the voyage of High School life was in reality to be over four seas though the four bodies of water were so closely joined together that they seemed but one immense sea. He had informed us that we had just entered upon the first and smallest, the Freshman Sea.

It would be very interesting to tell the many delights experienced, the many wonderful lessons, the changes in the passenger list at the various ports along the way, the partings from this one and the welcoming of that with the why and the wherefore of it all, but after all it has very little vital significance except to ourselves the few who still remain together to land tonight at Commencement wharf. We must not forget the loyalty due to our class colors the dear old Blue and White flying at the mast head. The best and most vital history of any person or thing is never given to the world. So must it be with the Class of 1930.

It has been a most wonderful voyage and we have accumulated many souvenirs from every port, striving however to guard against the danger of excess baggage and of taking unto ourselves anything which would not be of service to us on the yet greater voyage of Real Life.

We have not been wrecked upon the shoals of any threatening task. The tides of our averages have continued to ebb and flow. The waves of mathematical problems have kept up their ceaseless motion and commotion, the billows of examination questions have sometimes tried to overwhelm us but none of them has succeeded.

Now we look at the larger majestic ocean ahead and feel that our experience has fitted us to withstand every storm, and weather any opposing force with no fear of disaster saying with Byron:

*"Roll on thou deep and dark blue ocean roll:
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain."*

But not in vain the class of 1930. We will go on writing new logs of great adventure, and yet more wonderful discovery, for while the voyage of High School Life is at an end, the voyage of Real Life is just now here at its triumphant Commencement.

Class Will

In view of the fact that in past years many of the treasures which the Senior Class held in high esteem have been misappropriated, and because by some occurrence in or near it have suffered at the hands of the irresponsible underclassmen, we have decided to draw up a class will, one that will withstand the ravages of Father Time and remain intact until the last member of the glorious class has passed away.

We, the Senior Class of 1930, being about to go out into the hard and cruel world and being of sound mind and almost super-human understanding, do make this our last will and testament.

To such estate, as it has pleased Fates and our strong hands and minds to secure for us, we hereby dispose of the same as follows:

To the worthy school board and our beloved Superintendent, Mr. Kidwell our sincere affection and heartiest good wishes.

To our Faculty that has instructed us in the truth and wisdom of this world and the one to come, we bequeath an interminable succession of peaceful nights and ecstatic dreams so that the realities of the class room will be less severe. We also give them permission to use all the startling knowledge that we have furnished them from time to time on our examination papers to use as they see fit.

To our parents we bequeath our heartfelt gratitude and our sincerest affection for the many debts which we owe them and which we will never be able to pay. Some of these debts are debts of love, kindness and sacrifice.

To our successors of R. H. S. we bequeath our school song with admonition that it be sung every time the "Red Devils" lick their chops in victory and at every assembly in the auditorium. If anyone should fail to treat this Song with due respect the curse of "Mr. Bradshaw" is called down upon him—that he die with hang nails.

To the irresponsible Juniors we bequeath our Senior dignity hoping that they, light minded as they are, will uphold it with enthusiastic fervor and loyalty to R. H. S.

Further to the Junior Class we bequeath our nicknames of children and infants given to us by our all-loving adviser Mrs. Stennett.

Gordon Blake leaves his habit of coming to school late to Homer Scaggs. May he ever be as good as "Gordon" who led in this respective branch for four years.

Mary Cathryn Williams leaves her tiny feet to Mabel Rayburn. Now Mabel keep your feet under your own desk.

Goldie Burgess leaves her dark beauty to Edith Smith. Goldie feels so sorry for blondes.

George Washington leaves his heighth to Skeeter Ailstock that he may take his place on the team as captain and allow some weaker brother to take his position as yell leader.

Lucy Williams, the best chewing gum customer a merchant ever enjoyed, leaves the collection that she has accumulated under her desk to Francis Wilson. It is a collection that any Junior can be proud of. Beechnut, Spearmint, Juicy Fruit, Black Jack, and P-K's, all have their place under her desk. A piece of Feenamint too, is there but only by mistake, Lucy thought it was a P-K but she soon found her error.

Ruby Richards leaves her studiousness to Bill Pifer—not for his sake but for the sake of his long suffering neighbors in the study hall.

Mabel Basenback leaves her love for fat men to Jessie Lowe Thompson. Now Jessie you can see what a mistake you've made by marrying "George".

Reba Robertson leaves her splendid record in athletics to any Junior girl who is willing to work for it.

Mary Webber and June Smith leave their long curls and baby ways to Betty Hill and Juanita Carmen.

Opal Porter and Gladys Cladwell leave their knowledge of how basket ball should be played to Mabel Moore and Helen Beckner.

Evelyn Ainsko and Louise McGhee leave their sweet disposition and winning ways to Mary Arthur and Rebecca Shepherd.

Jeanette Sparks leaves her ability to collect money to next year's business manager.

Dick Mantz leaves his fondness for Greenup girls to Damon Scott.

Clara Butler leaves her ability as a perfect secretary to anybody with brains.

Harold Turner and Philip Roby leave their knowledge of "How to get a Girl" to Lewis Layne.

Maye Pearson, Grace Stevens, and Ester Stevens leave their resounding voices to Carolyn Sparks and Lorena Scaggs.

Herman Wyant leaves his interest in Solid Geometry to any one who desires it.
Pauline Mullans and Anna Powell leave their increasing height to Mrs. Wade.
Mabel Morgan leaves her timidity and ready blushes to Helen Rose Franz.

Billy Morrow leaves his cute size to Curly Zimbrow providing Curly doesn't destroy it.

To the teachers we leave our sincere thanks for the hard work that they have used to pull us through.

Witnesses: Colonel Charles Lindbergh

Signed,

Prince of Wales

Maxine Blanton

Captain B. F. Kidwell

Class Prophecy 1930

Who am I that I should prophesy what my classmates of Russell High will be doing in the years following their graduation? I asked this question again and again. Suddenly I was transported into the land of dreams by the good fairy "Make-Believe."

"Come with me," she said, "and I will show you wonderful things. I will let you gaze into the future as only a faithful friend of mine can do." Gaily she danced along, and I followed, through the streets of a great city where by the flashing of lights I saw on a large building the name of Richard Mantz, Attorney.

Seeing a fine car stopping at the curb I waited to see who the stylishly dressed ladies were, and recognized Maxine Blanton and Clara Butler, owners of the finest tea room in the town. Patrons were coming and going, and as I looked I saw familiar faces and recognized voices of long ago. Seated at one of the tables were Philip Roby and Harold Turner, discussing stocks and bonds.

Music suddenly filled the air and I was seated in a large theater. Among those on the stage were Virginia Merritt and June Smith, both successful dancers. Seated in the audience was the author of the play, Jeanette Sparks. Successful beyond their fondest dreams in their chosen professions, they seemed to have forgotten their days of toil in Russell High.

Pausing to glance into a great laboratory, above the test tubes shone the smiling face of Grace Stevens, happy in her profession.

Immediately I was in another city far, far away. The sun was shining; the birds were singing; and flowers blooming everywhere. People were rushing here and there. I heard someone giving orders, and whom do you think it was? None other than "Tony Washington", director for the Metro-Goldwyn Corporation, who was producing the great play of the season, Kentucky Belles, which was written by Mabel Morgan. Beneath all their make-up, frills and spangles, I recognized in the leading roles, Evelyn Ainsko and Louise McGhee.

Passing on I heard singing and a voice carried me back to my school days. Where had I heard that lovely voice, I must see the singer, I entered a home of wealth and refinement and found Mary Catherine Williams singing to her husband to soothe him to rest after a busy day in his office, as President Gordon Blake, of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Again I am in a school room. Students are entering the class room and glancing up I see Bernice Harris, stately, dignified and very efficient as teacher of Foreign Languages in the University of California. I wondered at the good attention, the quiet passing in and out of the class rooms, the good behavior of the girls on the campus, till my fairy whispers, "There goes Ruby Richards, Dean of Women." Then I understood.

"Come," said the fairy, "we must hasten to a distant city to attend a lecture on "Woman's Rights," given by one of the most noted speakers of the day." Who could it be? Before many words had fallen from the lips of this ardent young speaker I recognized Lucy Williams, the silver tongued orator of long ago.

Who is her traveling companion and secretary? I've surely known her somewhere. Again my memory travels back to R. H. S. and I remembered Mary Webber. In fancy I inquire of them, and because they travel all the time they find one here and there that was in the class of 1930. Had I heard about Reba Robertson swimming the English Channel? And did I know that Herman Wyant, our genial class president, had been given the highest honor his home state could bestow, that of Governor?

Again the fairy urged me on far, far away. We traveled across the ocean in strange lands. Many times I wondered what member of our class could have wandered so far from the homeland. Finally we were in India, that land of teeming millions, who have not had opportunities like we have to go to school and be able to live useful lives. In a little building were many of them looking with eager eyes toward their teacher and leader, Esther Stevens, and I knew by the look of rapture on her face that she had her heart's desire.

Again we are crossing the ocean on one of the finest steamers crowded with passengers. I see many happy looking couples seated on the decks in the moonlight. My guide stops beside two young ladies who were talking of their trip, of the many wonderful things they have seen in foreign countries. Who are they I wonder? Did I ever see these handsome young ladies before? I listen again and they speak of plans for the future. I hear that in the near future they expect to take another trip to Paris—this time on their honeymoon. They call each other Opal and Maye. Then I remember Opal Porter and Maye Pearson, and I hear them telling how they expect to be married in "The Little Church Around the Corner" by their old school friend and schoolmate, Roy Hamilton, who has been pastor there for several years. This leads them to speak of old friends and I learn that one of the most famous beauty experts in New York is none other than Goldie Burgess.

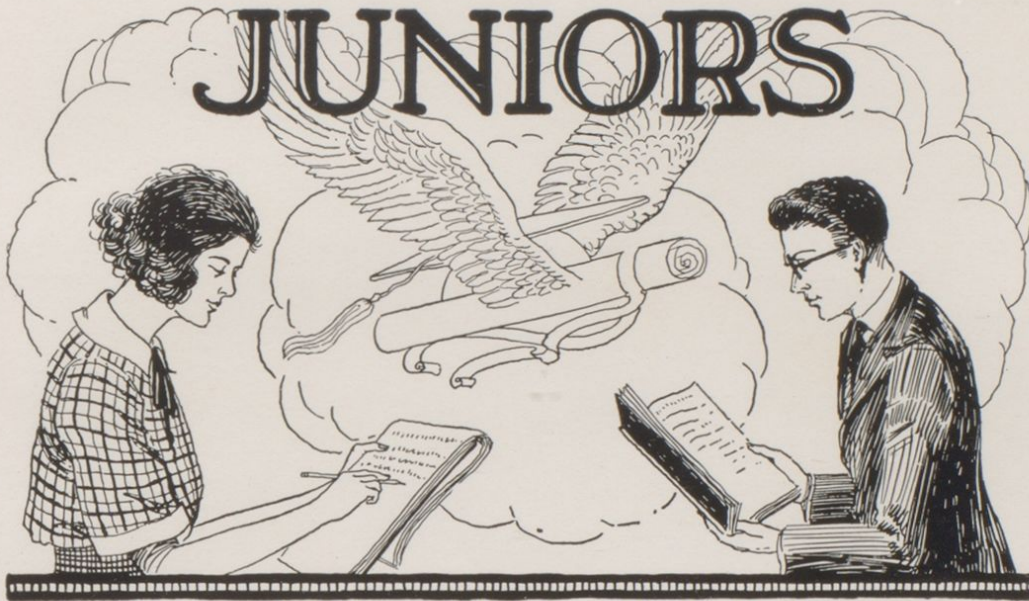
Quickly fades this scene. I am walking through the ward in a Children's Hospital. On either side I see rows of beds filled with those who suffer. Suddenly their faces are lighted with smiles and I wonder why? I turn to see and there in the door stands Mabel Basenback, lovely in her uniform as matron of the institution. She has come to give them their hour of entertainment over the radio. She turns the dials until she hears their favorite, Gladys Caldwell, telling them good night stories.

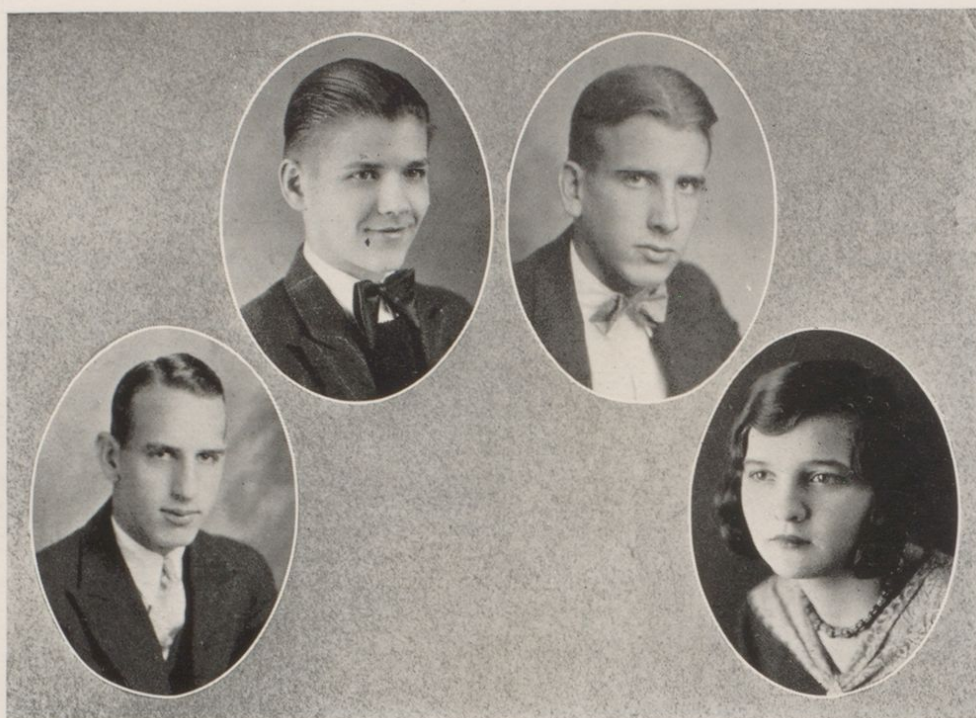
"But there is one more," said the fairy, "as we hasten on our way let me whisper you a secret. Home keeping hearts are happiest." And I wonder why she tells me. Then as we enter a home where all is joy and gladness. Children are shouting in glee. The center of all this frolic and fun was my old school mate, Anna Powell, beloved aunt to a score of nieces and nephews. Away to her home in the dell beneath the violets went my friend the fairy, and I awoke from my day dream to hear Mrs. Stennett say, "Get busy, Pauline, on that Geometry lesson."

COMMENCEMENT ACTIVITIES

Junior-Senior Reception	Friday, May 16
Baccalaureate Sermon	Sunday, May 25
Class Night	Tuesday, May 27
Commencement	Thursday, May 29
Alumni Banquet	Friday, June 6

JUNIORS





Junior Class

Motto: "De gustibus non est disputandum."

Color: Rose and silver

Flower: Pink rose

OFFICERS

PAUL CHESTER	<i>President</i>
IRVIN HILL	<i>Vice-President</i>
HAROLD CARR	<i>Secretary</i>
MARY ARTHUR	<i>Treasurer</i>
MRS. E. K. WADE	}	<i>Faculty Advisers</i>
WALTER STALLINGS		



Junior Roster

Richard Alexander
 Mary Arthur
 Helen Beckner
 Finess Burnett
 Harold Carr
 Vennie Caudill
 Ralph W. Clark
 Paul M. Chester
 Kathleen Crawford
 Carolyn Dailey
 Mary Dailey
 Edward Duncan
 William Duncan
 Oswald Endler
 Marie Fosson
 Pearl Fosson
 Howard Franz
 Martha Gasser
 Goldia Gilley
 Mabel Gilley

Walter H. Gilley
 Dorothy Gladwell
 Beulah Guhn
 Irene Gwinn
 Harold Hill
 Irvin Hill
 Richard L. Hardiman
 Leonard I. Harless
 Newell Huffman
 Helen Hurst
 Gertie Jackson
 Franz Justice
 Opal Justice
 Pattie King
 Raymond T. Longshore
 Lewis Layne
 James Lilly
 Harry Mansfield
 Mabel Moore
 Charles Nuckols

Dorothy Patton
 Bill Pifer
 Bernice Rice
 Garnett Robbins
 Ned Rudd
 Helen Sargent
 Lorena Scaggs
 Damon Scott
 Rebecca Shepherd
 Carolyn Sparks
 Ruby Spears
 Elmer Smallwood
 George Sutton
 Gordon Thomas
 Ruth Webber
 Evelyn Williamson
 Frances Wilson
 Helen Wright

History of Junior Class

Our Junior Class entered High School the fall of 1927 and was one of the largest and best classes that ever entered R. H. S. The result of the first class meeting, was the election of John York for our Freshman president, with Jewel Cupp for vice-president. John was succeeded by Fannie Lee in our Sophomore year.

During our three years in High School, we have been well represented in athletics. In football and boy's basketball by Carr, Pifer, Gilley and Scott on the first teams. Gertie Jackson and Lorena Scaggs represent us in the girl's basketball.

We are enjoying the days which we are spending in R. H. S. and are preparing to take the place of the Seniors of this year and to make this class the best class graduated from R. H. S.

LEWIS LAYNE

THE JUNIOR CLASS

*The Junior Class is on the spot
We do some things we hadn't ought
Yet in most things we're really right,
And for our class we'll adways fight.
We hope to be as smart as some
That have to leave as we come;
We'll get our rings and flash around
Study hard to cover ground,
Hard we'll work for our success
So in 1931 we've topped the best.*

SOPHOMORES





Sophomore Class

Motto: "Forward ever-backward never."

Color: Blue and gold

Flower: Yellow rose

OFFICERS

JACK COX	<i>President</i>
JAMES EARL CHESTER	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELEN KING	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MISS REBECCA ANGEL	}	<i>Faculty Advisers</i>
SAMUEL J. McCOMUS		



Sophomore Girls

Flotella Blanton
 Nancy Boggs
 Mary Bradshaw
 Emma Callihan
 Minnie M. Callihan
 Mary Dowdy
 Mildred Dupuy
 Otewaugh Fouts
 Helen R. Franz
 Bernice Haeberle
 Lucille Hanshaw
 Verona Howell

Eva Johnson
 Helen King
 Kathleen LaMaster
 Hilda Lane
 Roberta Banks
 Nell Nichols
 Georgia Pierce
 Estelle Preston
 Mabel Rayburn
 Marjorie Roberts
 Ethel Ruggles
 Racine Shelton

Edith Smith
 Ruth Snedegar
 Mildred Snoddy
 Helen Snedegar
 Marie Stevens
 Pearl Turley
 Lorene Vallance
 Bobby Williamson
 Alice Wimmer
 Margaret Saunders



Sophomore Boys

Milton Barnhart
Walter Brown
Chester Burgess
James Earl Chester
Billie Clendenin
Jack Cox
Louis Crosby
Karl Davidson

William Dowdy
Milton Duncan
James Evans
Howard Franz
Billie Joe Fleck
Roger Fosson
Howard Gayhart
William Gholson

Edgar Hill
Woodrow Ramey
Foster Rouse
Thomas Sandford
Homer Scaggs
Roy Steward
James Turley

Class History

Station S O P H broadcasting from the studios of Russell High School through the network of "The Croaker."

On September the tenth, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-nine, there entered Russell High School seventy sophomores, swelled by the addition of the Flatwoods District.

This year the result of the first class meeting was the election of the following officers:

JACK COX	<i>President</i>
JAMES EARL CHESTER	<i>Vice-President</i>
HELEN KING	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MISS ANGEL	<i>Faculty-Adviser</i>

The Sophomore class furnished plenty of athletic material for Coach Presnell; on the football team we had Howard Franz, Nicholas Lutz and Homer Skaggs and in basketball Howard Franz, Woodrow Ramey and Homer Skaggs.

Nicholas Lutz left us at the semester to join up with the Tomcats at Ashland.

We have proven ourselves to be a very loyal and devoted class and promise some day to contribute more glory to the Red and White of R. H. S.

"Station of S O P H signing off. "PAX VOBISCUM."

B. J. F.

Why Teachers Turn Gray

Are we going to have a test tomorrow? What was "Stonewall" Jackson's first name? May I sharpen my pencil? I just broke it. I studied the wrong lesson. You did not tell us to have them in ink. I lost the assignment and did not know what to study. My throat is so sore I just can't talk above a whisper. May I get me a drink? Yes m, I'm chewing gum. I can't stay in tonight. I have a date with the dentist. I've forgotten that part of the lesson. My fountain pen just ran out of ink. May I have some of yours? May I go to the office and get some? Oh, why must we write a term paper? Can you tell me where to find some? I did not understand I was to have a report today. We did not have any study period today and I did not have any time to study. May I bring my paper in after school? I left it in my locker. Have you a pencil I can borrow? Do you know that we have three other subjects besides this? Where will we ever use geometry? Do we have to hand these in already? I thought we had until Monday. Do you want our papers? If we don't have it in by then do we have to take exams? Do I have to take the exams? When are our notebooks due? What is the date?

I know how to work it, but I can't get the answer. I know it, but I can't think of it. I studied the wrong lesson. What lesson was, about two weeks ago, that I have to make up? May we have this period to study? May I speak? When are our notebooks due? That page is out of my book. Was that the bell? All the books were checked out of the library when I got there. What was the question? I couldn't hear it.

Bradshaw: "The elastic fabric surrounding the circular frame whose successive revolutions bear you forward in space has not retained its pristine roundness."

Dick Mantz: "Er... What?"

Bradshaw: "Your pneumatic contrivance has ceased to function."

Dick Mantz: "I don't quite..."

Bradshaw: "I say, your tubular air container has lost its roundity."

Small boy: "Hey mister you got a flat tire."

Mrs. Stennett: "I hear that Miss Smith called you a blockhead."

Philip Roby: "No she didn't make it that strong."

Mrs. Stennett: "What did she actually say?"

Philip Roby: "Put on your hat here comes a woodpecker."

Mr. McComus: "Cathryn, have you read today's lesson?"

Cathryn: "No."

Mr. McComus: "Did you read yesterday's lesson?"

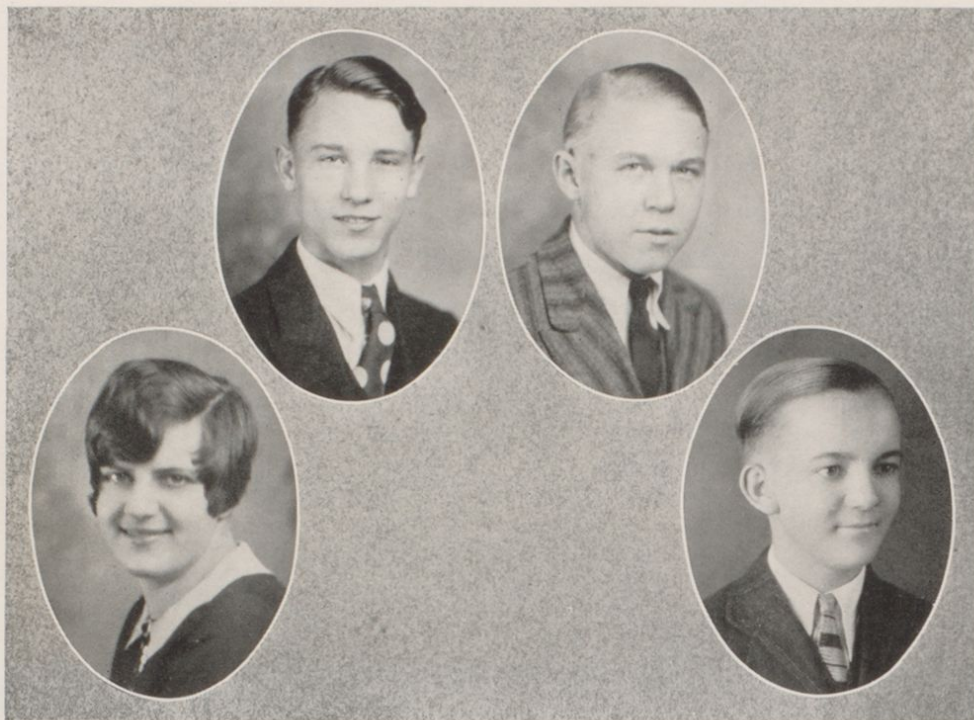
Cathryn: "No."

Mr. McComus: "Well what have you read?"

Cathryn: "Hair."

FRESHMEN





Freshman Class

Motto: "Not at the top, but climbing."

Color: Green and white

Flower: Rose

OFFICERS

JAMES VAUGHN	<i>President</i>
EUGENE HARRIS	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARY ALICE ARMSTRONG	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
WALTER AILSTOCK	<i>Annual Representative</i>
MISS MARGUERITE SMITH	} <i>Faculty Advisers</i>
GLENN E. PRESNELL		
FRED WILLIAMS		



Freshman Girls



Freshman Boys

Freshmen Roster

Walter Ailstock	Forrest Hamilton	Mary Ellen Martin
Hermein Ailstock	John Hill	Margaret McComas
Marvin Alexander	Ollie Holbrook	Clyde Pennington
Mary Alice Armstrong	Lloyd Hill	Eugene Rice
Mary E. Archer	Edith Hyden	John Robbins
Juanita Arrington	Roberta Hash	Everett Robertson
Myrtle Adams	Nell Hoflick	Kenneth Redden
Ural Barnhart	Betty Hill	Elsie Roberts
Henry Brown	Fuqua Hendricks	Wilds Rudd
Duane Burgess	Anna Marie Harris	Raymond Sargent
Mannie Burton	Myron Hinton	John Stringer
Mary Margaret Brown	Eugene Harris	James Schmidt
Edward Ballanger	Louise Hobbs	Della Sweet
Grace Banks	Ruth Herron	Henry Sutton
Virgil Caldwell	Billy Justice	Charles Taylor
Lee Cook	Shirley Johnson	Warren Tenney
J. R. Crawford	Olive Williams	Mary Tenney
Estil Callihan	Wm. Zimbardo	Alma Tackett
Edwina Carmichael	Raymond Jarrell	Mrs. Thompson
Helen Clark	Lewis Jacobs	James Underwood
Juanita Carmen	Elizabeth Justice	Arthur Vallance
Kathryn Clarke	Gertrude Kidwell	James Vaughan
Peggy Dyer	Beverly Lynd	Athel Wyant
Leonard Dunn	Ernest Merritt	Fred Wright
Lohoma Dove	George McKenzie	C. G. Wright
Selden Davidson	Aubrey McClure	Lonzo Wright
Lucille Evans	Evelyn McKenzie	Orpha Wright
Naomi Foster	Marjorie McKenzie	Elizabeth Wright
Wurt Fosson	Mae Mackabee	Robert Webber
Ruth Fugate	Thelma McGhee	Raymond Underwood
Virginia Garvin	Lola Meade	Frank Webber
Clara Garvin	Ruby Mansfield	Stella Webber
Roy Gilley	James McBride	Imogene Ward
Charles Gillespie	Wilma Mitchell	Charlotte Willis

History of the Freshman Class

In the fall of 1929 the hundred and three members of the Freshman Class made their appearance at the doors of the Russell High School and begged for admittance.

Because of the immense size of the group Mr. Glenn Presnell, Miss Smith and Mr. Williams were selected to serve as the Pied Pipers of the class.

Not all the year has been smooth sailing, there have been some difficulties, contentions, and controversies, but the class has shown a sportsmanlike spirit and has set some high standards which they hope to reach.

There has been found one great source of consolation in being a Freshman. The word seems to be charged with magic and to cover a multitude of sins. Regardless of the sin, it is no more than is expected of a Freshie.

However we think the class will go to the Sophomore ranks, and those who,

*"Like the meteors of a peaceful heaven,
All of one nature, of one substance bred,
Did lately meet in the happy fray,
Shall as before in mutual well beseeming ranks,
March all one way."*

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FRESHMEN AND SENIORS

Eighteen credits.

Four or five years.

Freshmen buy theme paper.

Seniors know how to use it.

Freshmen get on the Honor Roll.

Seniors take Physics.

Seniors go to the office.

Freshmen leave school promptly at 3:15.

Freshmen have fountain pens.

Seniors use them.

Freshmen use wooden pencils.

Seniors are an "asset" to the school.



Eighth Grade

*"Too precious these moments! The lustre they fling
Is the light of our year, is the gem of its ring."*

Carrie Akers
Joseph Arthur
Lucy Boggs
Irene Brown
Stella Brown
Jesse Brown
Edward Bratton
Helen Bruce
Jessie Lee Burgess
Edgar Burgess
Carlyn Casto
Maynard Clagett
Joseph Combs
Margaret Cooper
Juanita Cooper
Lois Cox
Edith Crank
Thelma Dollar
Ruth Dyer
Lawrence Evans

Clifton Gayheart
Donald Gibson
William Gilbert
Ben Gilley
Edna Gresham
Mildred Hardiman
Thomas Havens
Mecum Hill
George Hendricks
Denzil Hensley
Cora Hines
Collins Huffman
Rolfe Hughes
Adelaide LaMaster
William McComus
James McKnight
Ercel C. Mullins
Katherine Murphy
Mollie Mullarky
Edward C. Morris
Bill Mitchell

Helen Perry
Charles Riffe
Elizabeth Riggs
Ruth Romine
Geraldine Slack
Marylee Smith
James Smatts
Helen Steele
Oweda Spears
Ruth Smith
Ruth Stevens
Almorine Shelton
Marguerite Storey
Evelyn Thomas
Charles Thomas
Tommy Vallance
Louise Woodie
Francis Workman
Fred Willis
Virginia Young



Seventh Grade

*"These come with joyous look and word,
With friendly grasp and cheerful greeting."*

Erma Mae Ainsko	Helen Marie Donehoo	Thelma Kirk	Juanita Roberts
Ermil B. Ahen	Bessie Dowdy	Juanita Lane	Geraldine Shelton
Virginia Austin	Virginia Edwards	Austin Leake	Wilson Shelton
Buster Arthur	Ralph Franz	Raymond Lucas	Martha Smith
Herman Arthur	Edgar Fleck	Edward Lynd	Kathleen Snead
Mary M. Artis	Marshall Foster	Norma Mansfield	Mrytle Snead
William Bratton	Herschel Fouts	Irene McDavid	Lillie Frances Stevens
Francis Brown	Elmer Gartin	Ira McKenzie	Howard Taylor
Lucille Basenback	Thomas Gayhart	Jerry Mitchell	Maxine Taylor
Charlotte Bolton	Stella Gilbert	Jessie McKee	Lena Thomas
Doris Clagett	Mary Gilley	Annie Morgan	Marguerite Thomas
Phyliss Clagett	George Gilton	Russell Morris	Nancy Thomas
Grayson Cox	Irene Gilbert	John Mullins	Billy Vaughan
Roy Craft	Clarence Haeberle	Charles Murphy	Dorothy Walker
Joe-anna Callihan	Glennah Hash	Granville Nixon	Kenneth Wheeler
Willis Callon	Lyle Havens	Kenneth Perry	Bill Willis
Mildred Carmen	Margaret Hardiman	Pauline Phillips	Eugene Wingfield
Cecil Castle	Pauline Harris	Anna Pierce	Howard Wingfield
Courtney Downing	Raymond Hicks	Edwin Rice	
Melvin Dunn	Harriet Holland	Maxine Rice	



Bellefonte Junior High

*"With jest, and laugh, and shout, and song,
We make the floors and walls resound."*

Charles Clark
Richmond Dailey
Ruby Fosson
Frances Higgins
Alberta Justice
Robert Lykens
George Menshous
Warwick McCutcheon

Ruth Price
Katherine Price
Wendal Sargent
Audrey Stanley
Mary Isabell Seaton
Chalmer Williams
Wilbur Wheatley
Russell Wheatley

Roy Cobern Pennington

MRS. ROBERT NICKEL, *Principal*



Advance Junior High

*"Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very heaven."*

Lillian Adkins
Ernest Arthur
Myrtle Adams
Lillian Brown
Edgar Burgess
Raymond Burgess
Earl Clark
Roscoe Clark
Carl Clarke
Junior Callihan
Katherine Clark
Roy Clark
Eliza Clark
Edward Clark

Gladys Clark
Edna Colegrove
Carl Callihan
Olva Cyrus
Doreen Elliott
James Evans
Mabel Fairchild
Grace Garvin
Maurice Gilley
Ronald Gilley
Herschel Gwinn
Hazard Hylton
Harold Hamilton
Mildred Howes

Estil Hicks
Pauline Hogsten
Estelle Knight
Ocie Knight
Jake Lynd
Daphne Mahan
Carmon McKenzie
Edgar Mulins
Evelyn McKenzie
Lucille Owens
William Powell
James Powell
Jessie Riggs
Alta Marie Snoddy

Thaddeus Sandford
Robert Smith
Anna Stevens
Alma Stevens
Alma Tackett
Woodson Turley
Edward Webber
Edward Wright
James Williams
Lucille Wheeler
Walker Ward
Capitola Young

WILLIAM McDOWELLPrincipal