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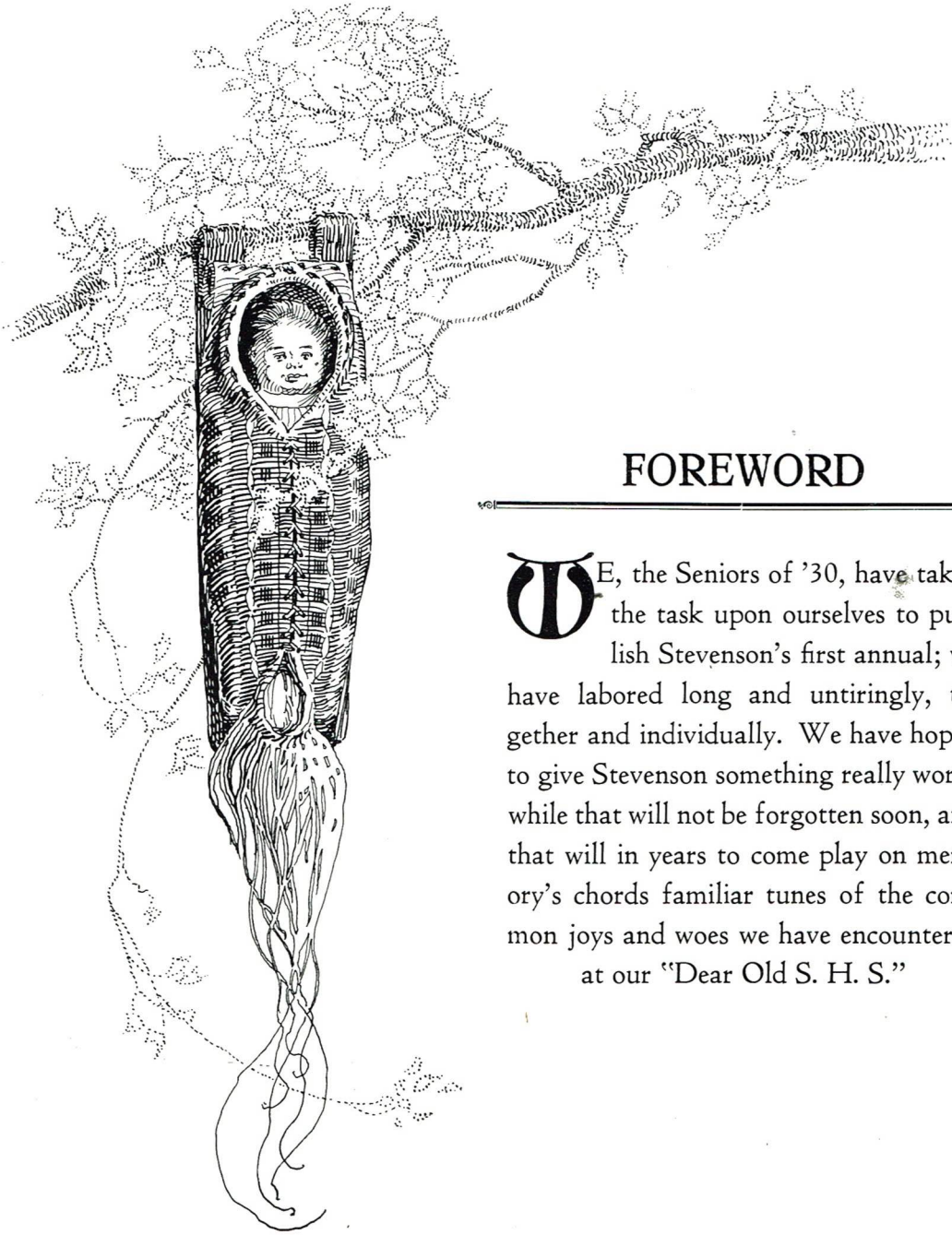
NASHVILLE
TENNESSEE

PANTHER

1930



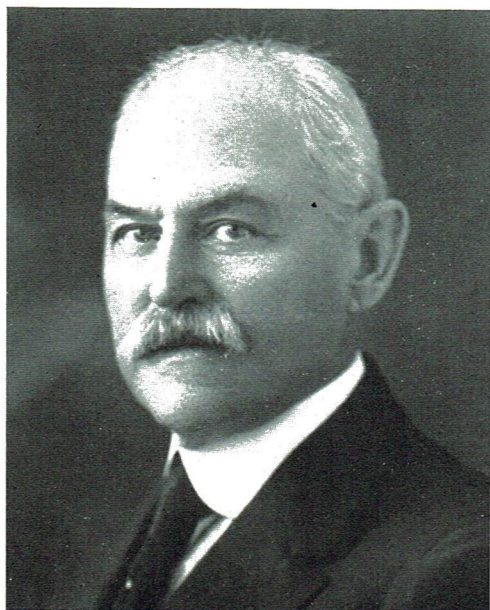
PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
STEVENSON HIGH SCHOOL
STEVENSON, ALABAMA



FOREWORD

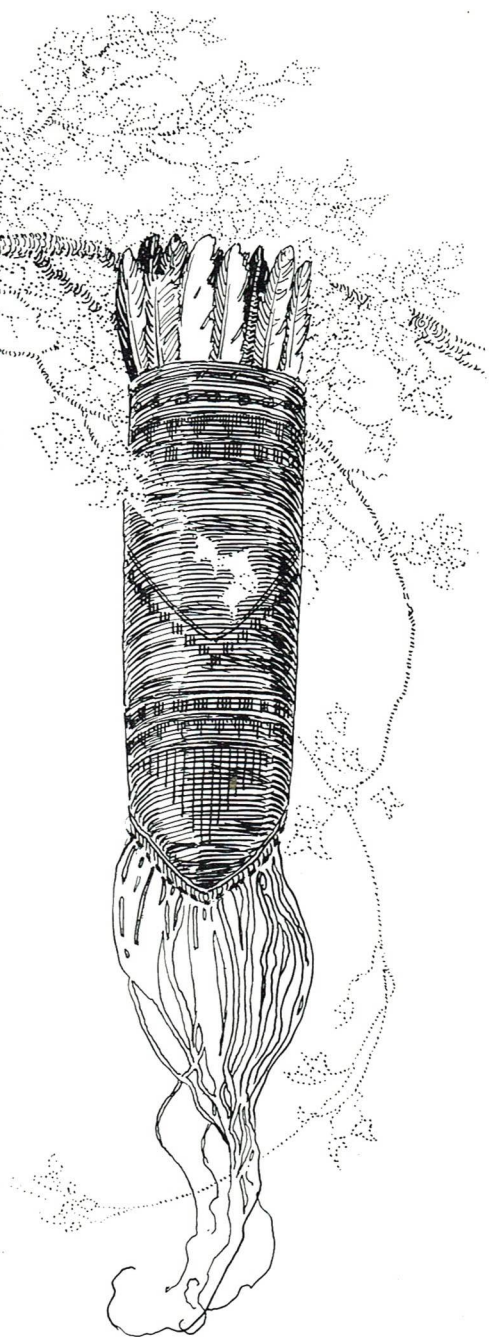
WE, the Seniors of '30, have taken the task upon ourselves to publish Stevenson's first annual; we have labored long and untiringly, together and individually. We have hoped to give Stevenson something really worthwhile that will not be forgotten soon, and that will in years to come play on memory's chords familiar tunes of the common joys and woes we have encountered at our "Dear Old S. H. S."

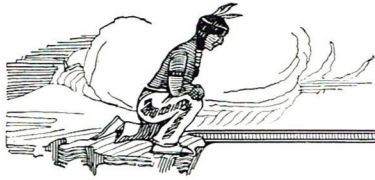
DEDICATION



To Mr. F. Z. Schultz

Whom we consider one of the best friends of Stevenson High School, we, the Senior Class of 1930, affectionately dedicate the "Panther." In dedicating our annual to Mr. Schultz, we are fully aware that we honor ourselves rather than him; but we take this method of showing our deep appreciation of his valuable friendship.





Faculty.

- L. W. JORDAN *Principal*
- W. H. PHILLIPS *Science*
- J. A. PHILLIPS *Coach*
- MISS EDRES FARRELL *English*
- MISS BESSIE SANDERS . . . *Home Economics*
- MISS LOIS GRAHAM *Junior Grades*
- MRS. GRACY NEWMAN HUDDLESTON . *Music*



Panther Staff

IDABELLE TIMBERLAKE
Editor-in-Chief



PEGGY RUDDER
Business Manager



MACKLIN STEWART
Sports Editor



Class Officers

THEOLA SMITH

Theola belongs in Ripley's list, for, believe it or not, she hasn't been absent or tardy for six years. As our president, her winning smile has always been in evidence, and she has done her part in making our class successful in all its undertakings.

President Senior Class; In Class Play in 1929; In Senior Play; Basketball 1930.

EDD ALLISON

*In our midst we have a boy
Who thinks of naught but fun and joy.
In football games he's sure to shine
In many other ways he's fine.*

Edd is our vice-president and is liked by all.

President of the Sophomore Class; Vice-President of the Senior Class; Football two years; Baseball three years; Class Play in 1929; Senior Play; Alternating captain of football team in 1929; President 4-H club in 1927.

PEGGY RUDDER

*Peggy is one of the studious kind
Who never wants to lag behind
An intellect of high degree
A most attractive girl is she.*

Peggy has been our secretary and treasurer for several years. We appreciate her work as a Student and in other activities as well.

President of Junior I Class; Secretary and Treasurer Senior II and Senior III Class; Winner of Home Economics Medal in 1929; Head Usher at Commencement exercise in 1929; Senior Play; Salutatorian of class of 1930; Business Manager of the Panther.



Seniors

JACK BIBLE

*Jack drives a Ford, bedecked and gay
And songs on his saxophone he'll play.
He's always ready to add to our fun
And is gladly welcomed by every one.*

Vice-President of Junior Class; Cheer Leader in 1928; Junior Play; Senior Play; Football squad.

JACK CAPERTON

*A jolly farmer as can be but oh what a tease.
He likes most anything that grows
But best of all Crabtrees.*

Junior Play; Senior Play; Football two years; Baseball one year; Announcer of Senior Class; President of 4-H Club in 1929.

ELIZABETH CAULFIELD

The elements of goodness and mischief united in her go to make up what the whole school calls a jolly good girl.

Vice-President of Junior II class; Secretary and Treasurer of Freshman class; Senior Play; Cheer Leader in 1929; Class Song Bird.

GEORGE CAULFIELD

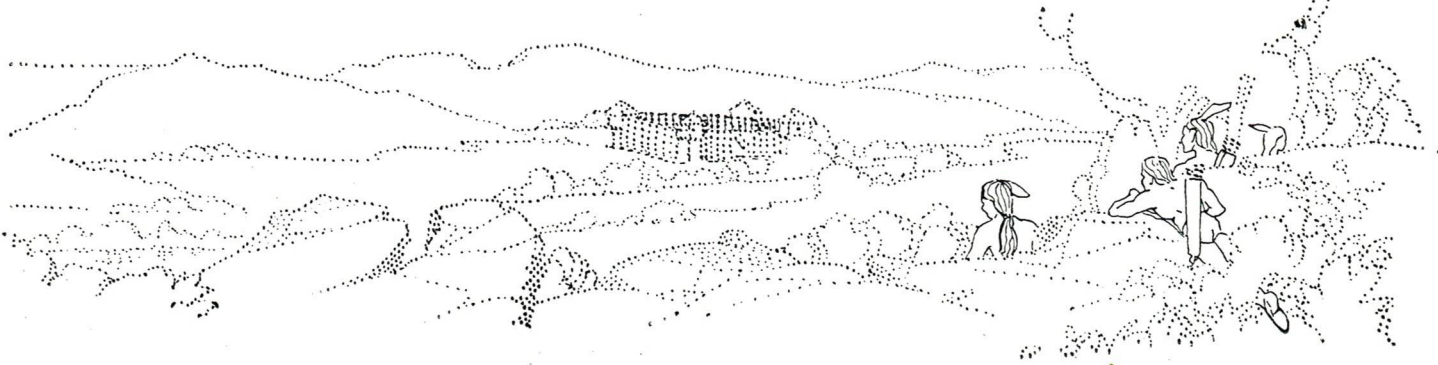
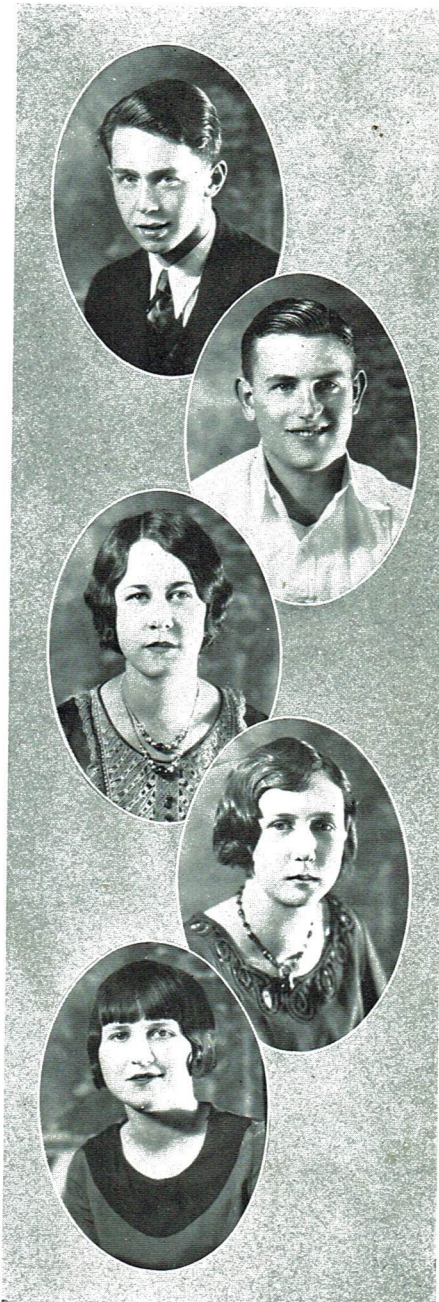
Going up, Going up. No you guessed wrong. It's not an elevator but merely George in the process of growing. At any rate, she can look down on the best of us.

Junior Play; Senior Play; Basketball 1929; Class Historian.

CHARLSIE CRABTREE

*A smile, a giggle, a sunny face,
There's none in the gang can take her place.*

Cheer Leader 1928 and 1929; Class Giftorian; Basketball 1929; Senior Play; Secretary and Treasurer 4-H club in 1929; President of 4-H club in 1930.





Seniors

OSCAR FRANK DAVIS

Oscar is an all round good fellow. He has played a vital part in all our football games and in the class plays as well. He has such a likeable nature that everyone is proud to claim him for a friend.

Football two years; Class Play 1929; Senior Play; Last Will and Testament.

DORA ANNIS HOLDER

"He who would have friends must show himself friendly." This girl's lovable, kindly nature has won for her a warm place in our hearts.

Class Prophecy; Reporter for 4-H club in 1929.

MARY MANN

*Jolly, lively and full of fun,
She likes all of the boys and not just one;
Bright of mind and sweet of face
She holds in our group a foremost place.*

President Freshman class; Class Play 1929; Senior Play; Winner of Flag contest medal in 1929; Class orator; Basketball 1929, 1930.

SARA MANN

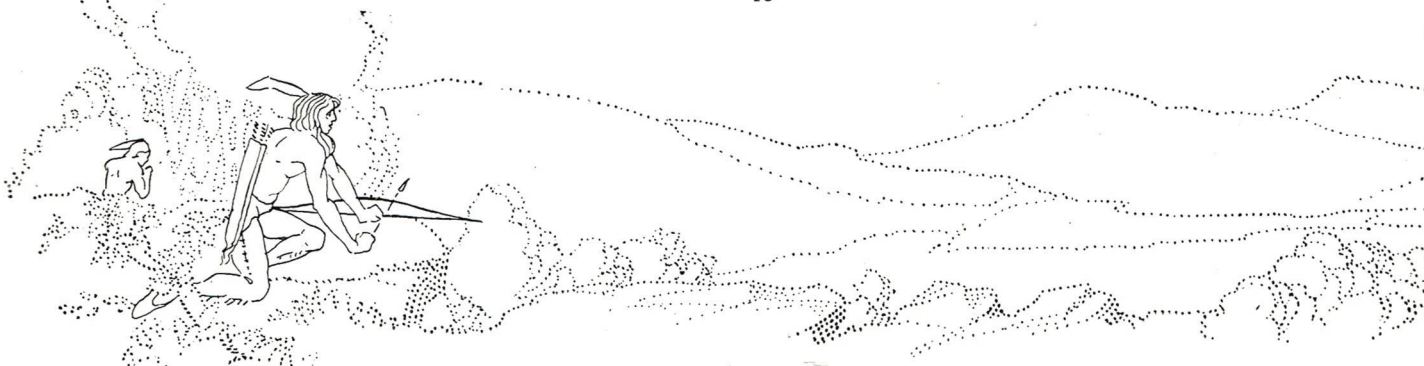
*A maiden demure and fair to see
Constant and true, as a friend, is she
And altho she is fond of both song and dance
There are times when you'll find her in a trance.*

Class Poet; Vice-President Sophomore class.

JIMMIE LEE MATHEWS

If genius is the capacity for taking infinite pains Jimmie Lee should be recognized as our class genius.

Class Doctor; Baseball.



Seniors

CLARK RUDDER

Clark, one of the star football players, has many friends. He is something of a ladies' man and enjoys social life. We are wondering if he intends to study medicine.

Class Play, 1929; Senior Play; Football Captain in 1929; Football three years; Basketball two years; Baseball two years.

JESSIE STEWART

*Large is the girl, and big is her heart,
We're all sure to miss her when we must part.*

Advice to Juniors.

MACKLIN STEWART

By far our most graceful athlete, this young man has won honor on the football field. Besides being a football star he is our class artist and a friend to everyone.

Senior Play; Football two years; Baseball four years; Basketball three years; Class Play in 1929; Sport Editor of "Panther"; Captain of Basketball Team, 1930; Class Artist.

IDABELLE TIMBERLAKE

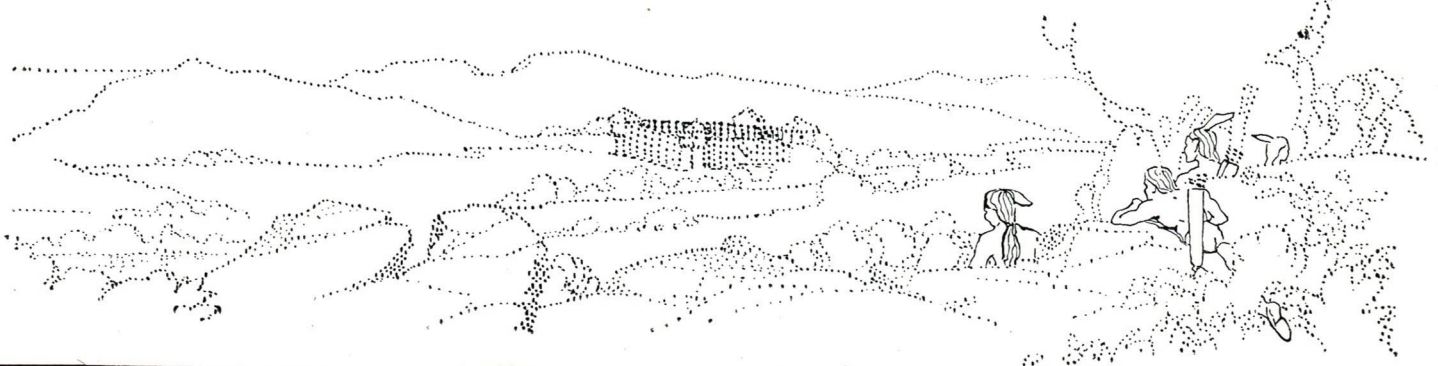
*Always at work—no time to shirk
But a good sport just the same.
To and fro—she is on the go.
She's a "Belle" but it's only in name.*

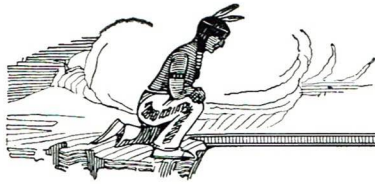
Vice-President of Freshman Class; Class Play, 1929; Senior Play; Basketball, 1929, 1930; Usher at Commencement Exercises in 1929; Valedictorian of Class, 1930; Editor-in-Chief of the "Panther"; Class Musician.

WILLIE B. WHEELER

What this young lady lacks in avoirdupois, she quite makes up for in fascinating ways.

Basketball, 1929; Class Grouch.





Senior II Class Roll

BENNIE LEE ARNOLD
BEULAH CRABTREE
SIMON DE MARCO
NELL GRIDER
ALBERT GONCE

JAMES GONCE
OLLIE GONCE
LORINE HACKWORTH
CALLIE PARKS

FLOYD ROGERS
CARMON RUSSELL
BETTY RUDDER
CELESTE RUDDER
SARAH RUDDER

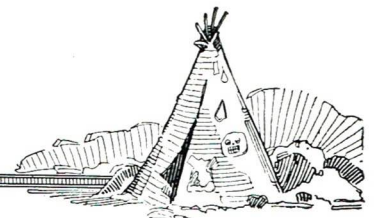
Senior II History

It was in the fall of 1926 that the present Junior Class of S. H. S. made its entrance in high school. A bunch of twenty-five boys and girls of as many temperaments and ambitions constituted this Freshman Class. In a short time our members began to diminish. Some moved away, others of the more (?) fortunate got married, three of the girls being married in one year.

In spite of diminishing members we have managed a few entertainments, among them a class party in 1928 and a moonlight picnic to entertain the seniors this year.

As sophomores in 1929 we won over all other S. H. S. classes in the basketball tournament. Too, our class furnished some of the players on the football team this year. Of these we are very proud. We hope when we reach the final year 1930-1931 that we may be known as "Dignified Seniors," but "Congenial Thirteen" without the failure of one.

LORINE HACKWORTH.





Senior I Class Roll

CARL ALLEN
LILLIAN ALLEN
PAULINE BALLARD
BILLIE BOGART
EVELYN COFFEY
LULA ETHEL COX

JOHN GRAHAM
MILDRED HACKWORTH
EUGENE HENNEGAR
WILLIAM HUDDLESTON
ERNESTINE MANN

JOEL RUDDER
MARY RUDDER
CLAIRE LUCILLE TATE
CLARENCE TIMBERLAKE
JAMES WILLIS
ELIZABETH WOODRUFF

History of the Senior I Class

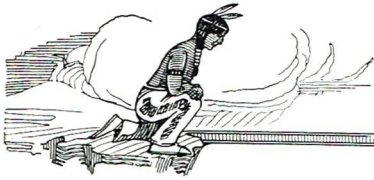
In the fall of the year of nineteen hundred and twenty-seven a ship of young pirates harbored on this island of learning known as Stevenson High School.

As the anchor was lowered the pirates began to realize something they had always been told—that every chest of valuables has to be dug for. We have dug and with expert teachers acting as our chart we are finding gems of knowledge from the chest which we have sought from island to island.

On our way we will go thirsty and hungry for knowledge. We hope that each grade will find us more willing to take on the responsibilities of a less mapped-out course.

BILLIE BOGART.





Junior III Class Roll

RUTH ARNOLD
RICE COFFEY
ROBERT CROWELL
CARRIE DAVIS
WILLIE DAVIS

CLEO GONCE
ISAAC GONCE, JR.
BETTY McCAMBELL
MILDRED MORRIS
ALICE ROGERS
VERNON RUDDER

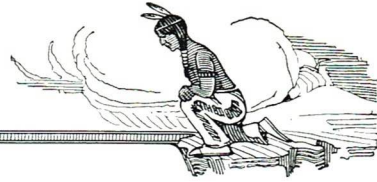
PICKENS RUSSELL
JOE WHEELER SMITH
WILLIE STEEL
EVELYN THOMAS
MARY ELLIOT TOMPKINS

History of the Junior III Class

We came into Stevenson High School in September of the year 1927 with the aim to do the best that we could while we were here. We were laughed at in the beginning, but we took it in the right spirit and kept going. Now we have climbed to the Junior III Class and are about to go out of Junior High to return next year as the Senior I Class. This year some of the boys have gone out and made the football, baseball and basketball teams and will be even better there next year than this year. As we go out this year we are determined to return next year to help make Stevenson High School the best school in Jackson county.

JOE WHEELER SMITH.





Junior II Class Roll

AMANDA ALLISON
 AVERY ALLISON
 LOUISE ALLISON
 FORESTINE ARNOLD
 MAXIE ARNOLD
 FRED A ATTWOOD
 BEN RAGAN AUSTIN
 SIDNEY BALLARD
 BILLIE BRYANT

WALTER BOGART, JR.
 EDNA CAMERON
 DORA CHAMPION
 EDWARD CHAMPION
 WILLIE TALLY COX
 W. A. DANIEL
 JIM SAM GRAHAM
 GEORGE HAMBLY
 EVELYN LILLY

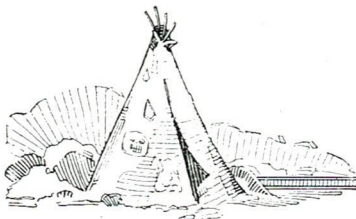
RUBY McCRARY
 EVELYN PARKS
 WILLIAM SIMPSON
 LEM STEWART
 MARTIN TIMBERLAKE
 MAUD TIMBERLAKE
 WILLIE MAE TOMPKINS
 WALLACE WOODAL
 JULIA FAYE WYNNE

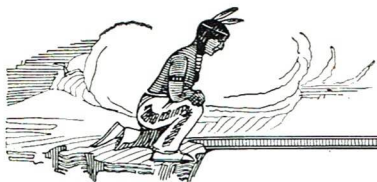
History of Junior II Class

Our class, born on September 2, 1922, has led what we think a very eventful life. Some have trod the path of knowledge together since the first grade. Others have joined our ranks all along, while some have fallen by the pathway. When we first started the path was smooth and flowers grew by the wayside, but as we journeyed on the way grew more rugged, steeper and more beset with briars. But when we reached the summit of the sixth grade what a great and glorious feeling when we looked back on the work we had finished. And as we triumphantly placed our foot upon the foundation work of our lives and said "It is finished," we felt as William the Conqueror felt when he won his first victory on English soil and said, "The enemy is ours." And now as we look back on two more years we see we have just put the finishing touches upon the great foundation of our life.

We now look forward to the life before us with a new view and to the building of a great life and rightly say, "Hitch your wagon to a star."

W. A. DANIEL, JR.





Junior I Class Roll

CLARA ADAMS	LOUISE GONCE	ERNEST LOYD	WOODROW SMITH
HUDSON LORIS BALLARD	JACK GRIDER	JAMES MANN	MARIE TIMBERLAKE
VEATRICE BEAN	RAY GRIDER	MARGARET PARKS	TED TIMBERLAKE
PAUL BLEVINS	RUBY MAE HAMBLEY	THOMAS PARKS	VANCE TIMBERLAKE
ELIZA MAI BRISCOE	RAYMOND HASWELL	JAMES PARTON	ETHRIDGE RIDDLE
EUGENA BRYANT	BETHEL HOLDER	LARRY ROEX	LUCY RIDDLE
LORENE BURKS	E. S. KENNEDY	JAMES RUDDER	LOUISE WILKERSON
RAYMOND COFFEY	ERNEST RUDDER KNOX	ROBERT RUDDER	WALLACE WOODALL
KATHLEEN GONCE	ALLEN LOYD	JAMES SMITH	

Junior I Class History

On September 18, 1923, this class entered the land of learning at Stevenson Elementary School. As we did enter this land we were received with welcome by our good teacher, Mrs. Allie Wilson.

As we dwelt long in this land we fell in with the customs of the inhabitants and their strangeness wore away and we each became as one among the rest.

Thus we labored for six years, changing teachers through every grade, until we came to the end of our sixth year's work under the leadership of Mrs. Pyxie Alspaugh.

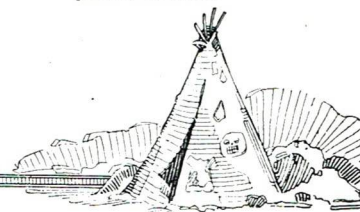
We came to the end of our elementary work with only twenty ready for high school.

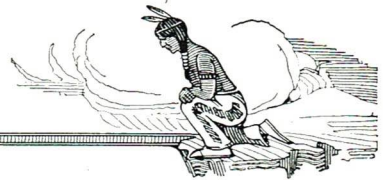
We entered Stevenson High School in September, 1929. We found some of our "dear friends" so anxiously awaiting our arrival that they did not seek for promotion and are with us this year.

We also had many new comers from the rural schools and thus our number has increased to thirty-four.

To Mr. Jordan, Miss Graham, Miss Farrell, and Mr. Phillips we owe a great debt of gratitude for embarking us on this useful journey, but "Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not."

JAMES RUDDER.



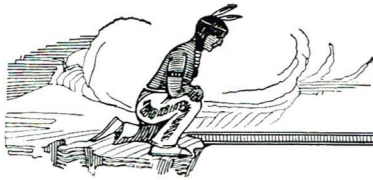


MUSIC CLASS



HOME ECONOMICS CLASS





Jokes

Jack Caperton: "What would you say if I blew you a kiss?"

Charlsie Crabtree: "I'd say you were a very lazy fellow."

Macklin: "May I hold your hand?"

Idabelle: "No, thanks, it isn't heavy."

Celesta: "Shall I sing, 'I Love You'?"

Oscar: "No, if you really love me you cannot have the heart to sing."

Coach: "Women are all alike."

Peggy: "Yes, each one's different."

Biology Prof.: "What's the best way to prevent disease caused by biting insects?"

Gene H.: "Refrain from biting the insects, sir."

Sara: "Why did you leave Baby's house so early last night?"

Jack Bible: "She turned the lights out and I didn't want to sit there in the dark."

Is Jack Bible a popular boy?

Popular? Why when he left town a dozen girls went back into circulation.

Coach (in history class): "Why did Hannibal cross the Alps?"

Clark: "Now, coach, you can't catch me with a riddle. For the same reason a hen crosses the road."

'Tis better to have loved and lost than to be married and not be boss.

Edd: "What does the word 'davenport' suggest to you?"

Mary: "Oh, I know, a city out in Iowa."

"Oh, you big, handsome brute."

"Now, honey, you know I'm no brute."

Mr. Jordan (mad): "You're the biggest sap I've ever met."

Edd (quietly): "You forget yourself, sir."

A girl I hate
Is Mary Mann,
Always lisping
"Ain't love grand."

Jimmy Lee: "Between you and me, what do you think of Jack's girl?"

Clark: "Between you and me, not much; but alone—oh, boy!"

Celeste R.: "Oscar told me I was the eighth wonder of the world."

Peggy: "What did you say?"

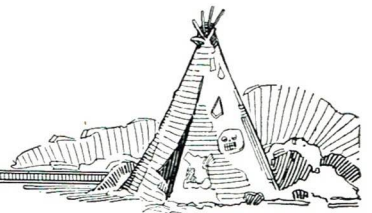
Celeste: "I told him not to let me catch him with any of the other seven."

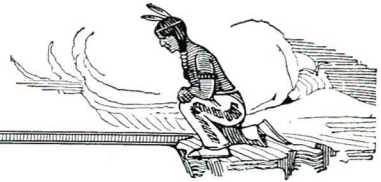
She said, "You naughty boy, go 'way,"

As she had said to many.

He said to her, "Go weigh yourself,"

And handed her a penny.







Jokes

First Scout: "What is the difference between an auction sale and seasickness?"

Second Scout: "One is the sale of effects and the other the effects of a sail."

Coach: "What does isolated mean?"
Flip: "It means putting an ice-cap on your head."

He: "Do you make life-size enlargements from snapshots?"

Him: "That's our specialty."

He: "Fine, here's a picture I took of the Grand Canyon."

Coach: "Who discovered America?"
Martin T.: "Ohio."
Coach: "You're wrong; Columbus discovered it."

Martin: "Oh, I didn't think his first name was necessary."

"There is a word in the English language that is always pronounced incorrectly."

"What is that?"

"Why, incorrectly."

Teacher: "This essay on 'Our Dog' is word for word like your brother's essay."

Small Boy: "Yes, sir, it's the same dog."

George: "I've changed my mind."

Macklin: "Well, does it work any better?"

Jack Caperton has his cigarette lighter working now so that he can light it with one match.

A parasite is a person who goes through a revolving door without pushing.

And then there is the absent-minded professor who had the students write the exam questions while he answered them.

"I understand that Edd Allison is quite poetic."

"Yeh? How come?"

"All the stubs in his check book read, 'Ode to a guy.'"

Elizabeth is so unsophisticated she thinks a schoolgirl complexion comes from soap.

Billie: "What's the shape of a kiss?"

Clark: "Give me one, and I'll call it square."

Miss Graham to Mr. Jordan: "You haven't spoken to your wife in ten years. How come?"

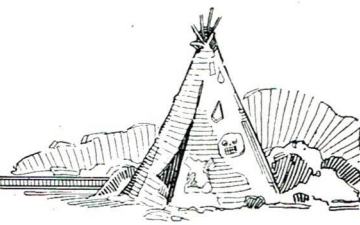
Mr. Jordan: "I didn't want to interrupt her."

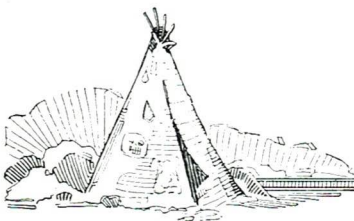
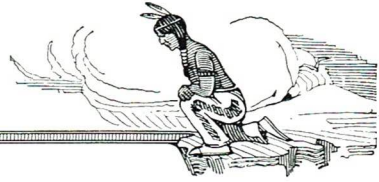
Dora Annis: "I wish I could get into the movies."

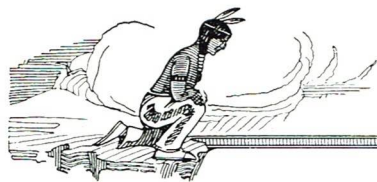
Robby: "I've got only seventy cents, but we'll go if you don't mind the balcony."

Miss Sanders: "When you proposed, did you tell her you were not worthy of her?"

Mr. Phillips: "Yes, and she agreed."







SPORTS

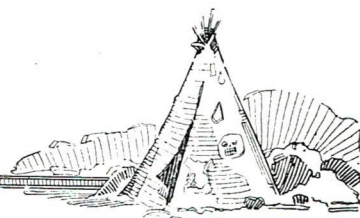


Football Team

L. W. JORDAN
JAMES GONCE
WILLIE STEEL
ROBERT CROWELL
MACKLIN STEWART
EDD ALLISON

COACH PHILLIPS
JACK BIBLE
GEORGE L. AUSTIN
JOHN GRAHAM
JACK CAPERTON
EUGENE HENNINGER

OLLIE GONCE
OSCAR DAVIS
CLARK RUDDER
LEM STEWART
VERNON RUDDER
FLOYD RODGERS

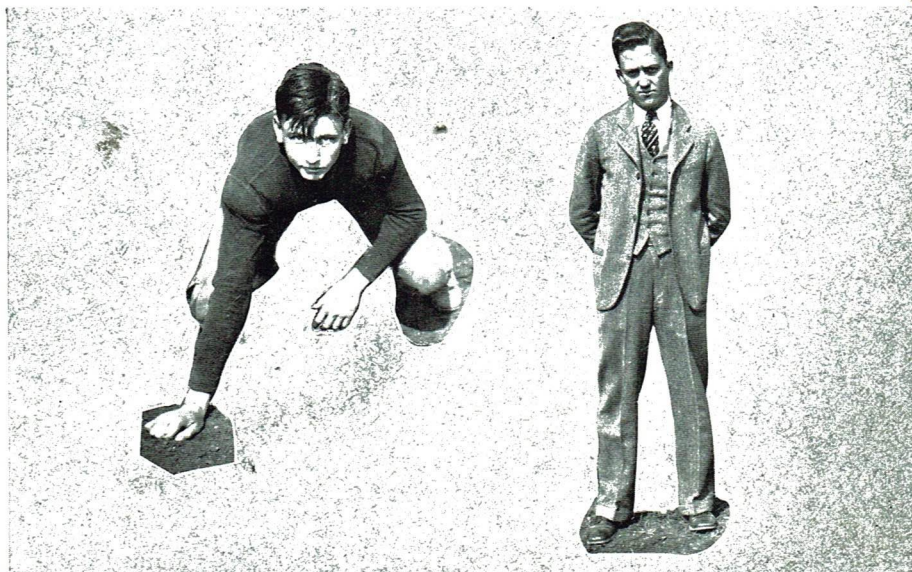




Cheer Leaders

Left to Right

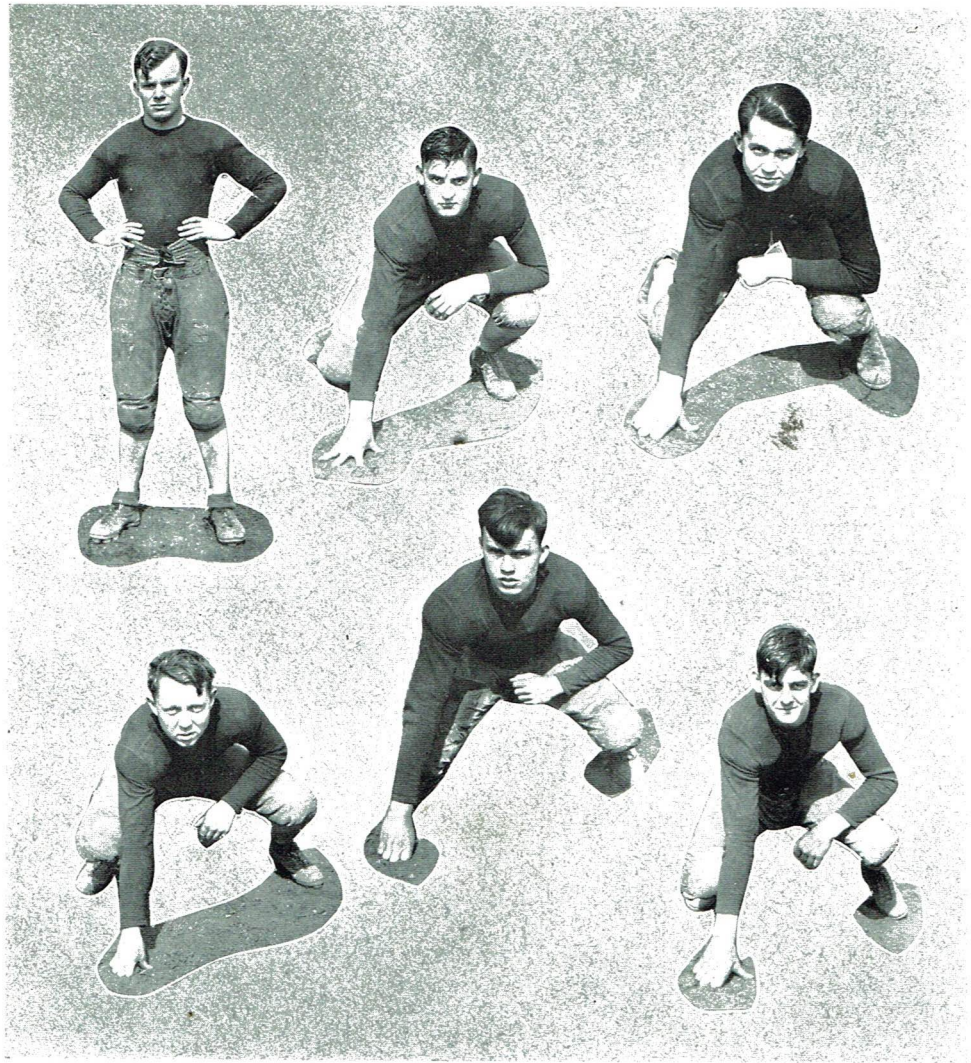
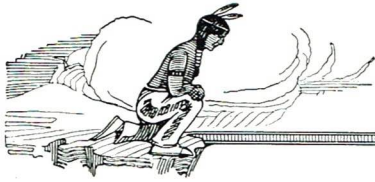
ELIZABETH CAULFIELD
CHARLSIE CRABTREE



FOOTBALL

CLARK RUDDER, *Captain*
Wt., 165; Two Years Varsity; Tackle

J. A. PHILLIPS, *Coach*



Football

EDD ALLISON (*Ed*)
Wt. 175 2 Yrs. Varsity
Fullback

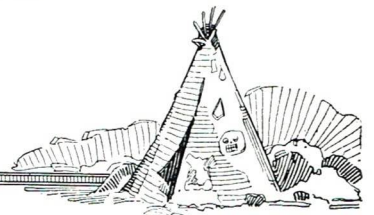
JACK CAPERTON (*Big Jack*)
Wt. 180 2 Yrs. Varsity
Tackle

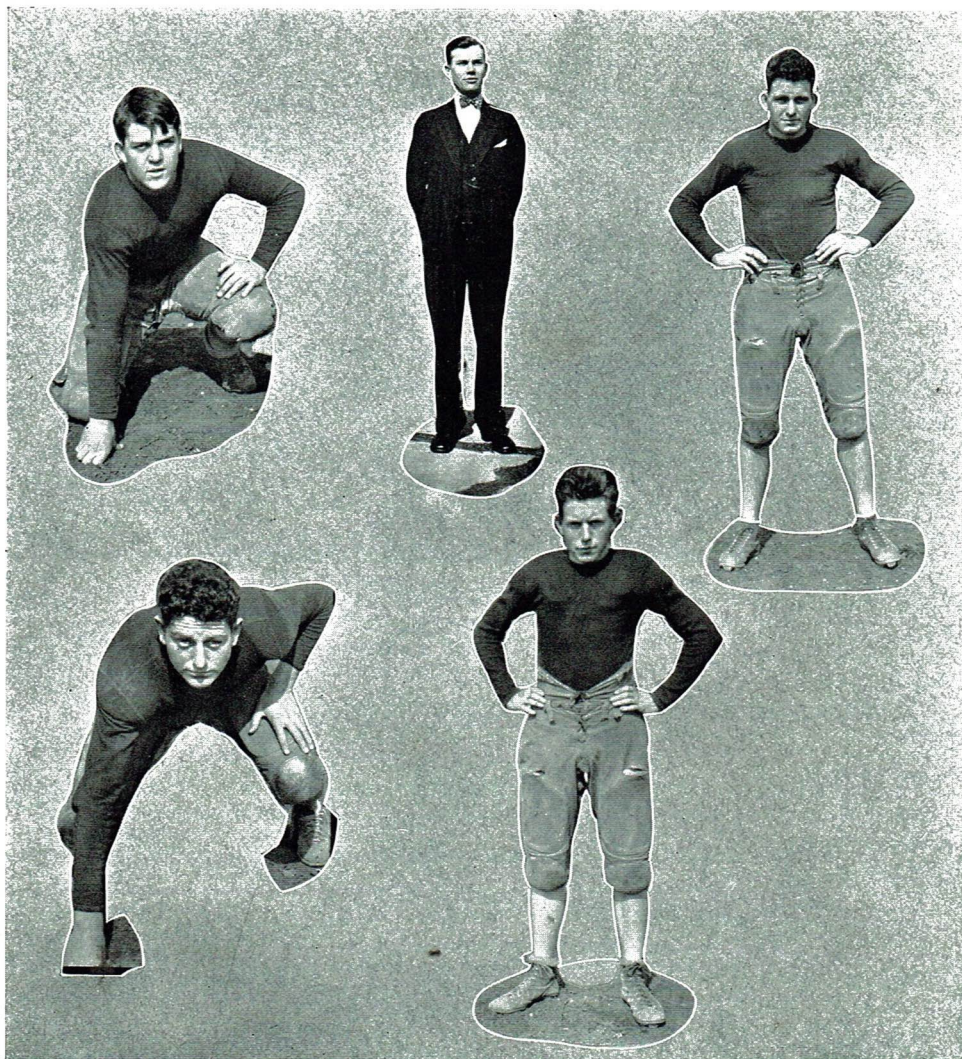
JACK BIBLE (*Little Jack*)
Wt. 150 1 Yr. Varsity
Guard

OSCAR DAVIS (*Baby*)
Wt. 150 2 Yrs. Varsity
Guard

JOHN GRAHAM (*Jo Doll*)
Wt. 155 1 Yr. Varsity
Guard

OLLIE GONCE (*Blackie*)
Wt. 175 1 Yr. Varsity
Center





Football

EUGENE HENNIGER (*Gene*)
 Wt. 180 1 Yr. Varsity
Guard

MACKLIN STEWART (*Max*)
 Wt. 175 2 Yrs. Varsity
Halfback

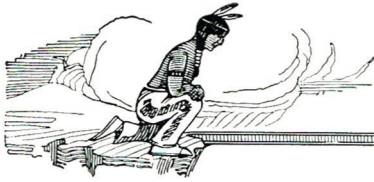
BREWTON SENTELL (*Ike*)
 Wt. 170 3 Yrs. Varsity

LEM STEWART (*Tank*)
 Wt. 155 1 Yr. Varsity

WILLIE STEEL (*Sap*)
 Wt. 145 1 Yr. Varsity
Halfback

End





History of the Class of 1930

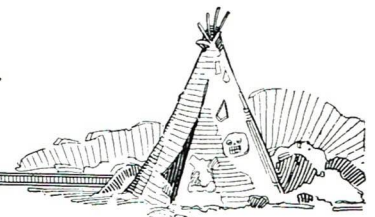
A FEW years ago a little band of pupils set out from "Grammar School Village." They were on their way to the city of "High School Diploma," which lay beyond hills and dales of high school life. There were twenty-seven pupils that entered upon this road. At first this band was right timid and quiet, but they had not traveled far until they got quite "sassy" indeed with other classes that were starting behind them. A few of this band, however, not being able to surmount all of the obstacles they met, were left to join some of the bands following. Several others joined in with this band as they marched on from year to year. The road was narrow and difficult and the pupils lacked many things which would have made traveling much easier for them.

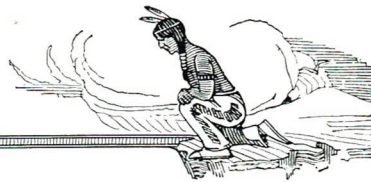
Their freshman year they had as their teachers, Mr. Hodges, Mrs. Hodges, Miss Robinson and Mr. Pegues. All of the class encountered algebra and a few Latin. These proved quite a calamity and caused a great number of "rats" to become very much discouraged. In spite of these unpleasant situations they had a goal before them which made them work hard. They elected Mary Mann as their president for their first year in high school.

There continued to be many obstacles in their path all through "Sophomore Valley," where they were beset by many enemies. Some of the band were vanquished in the struggle. Others escaped the valley, but were pursued unto the end by that one most dreaded by all, Julius Caesar. Emerging from the valley the pupils came to "Junior Town." There now remained but twenty-two. Some members of this class were good athletes and they were well represented on all teams.

In this little band of twenty-two which started the climb of "Senior Mountain" there were brave ones which undertook difficult things. One was the publishing of an annual, which was the first ever to be published at Stevenson High School. This small group began all of their first senior duties with much anxiety, but soon, through the generosity of their faculty, they were given certain senior privileges and their anxiety disappeared.

Eighteen reached the summit on which was situated the city of "High School Diploma."





Last Will and Testament

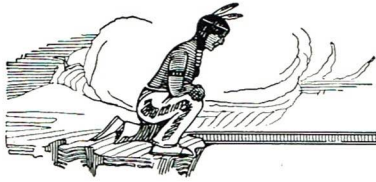
*Blessings on thee, Stevenson High,
Now commencement's drawing nigh,
We bequeath and will to thee
Eternal love and loyalty.
Blessings on thee, Junior Class,
Our time to leave has come at last.
With a smile on every face,
We bequeath to you our place.
Callie on thee we do shove
All the cats, as old maids love.
Benny Lee, we give to thee
History, prose and poetry.
Ollie, kid, we like you fine,
So be a sport and fall in line.
To thee, old boy, we give you fame
To be in next year's Scottsboro game.
To the Rudders, three in all,*

*Steer the Seniors well next fall.
Tell them all that they should do,
For now we leave that up to you.
We hope that Beulah won't be sore
If little Jack leaves her his store.
To Floyd Rogers, long and tall,
We will to him the old football.
We hope he'll open up the line
To make a touchdown ev'ry time.
Lorine, you shouldn't be so loud
And talk so much. While in a crowd
You should be so quiet and nice.
So take from us this good advice.
Little Nell, we will to thee
Love, happiness and liberty.
To Albert, Carmen, Jim—fine boys—
We leave our dignity and poise.*

Class Poem

*Alma Mater, dearest spot of all the town,
May love and praise for aye thy name renown,
Where careless youth is taught new grace,
And work and play go on apace;
Dear, precious, hill of art and learning,
Our faults thy master soon discerning;
How often have I whispered o'er my books
To be completely silenced by his looks;
How often been on the verge of a spasm
Caused by his special kind of sarcasm;
Yet, he is so kind, we all love him dearly.
A wild lot we'd be had he dealt less severely,
And the other teachers, all very kind and true,
Leading each of us on fields of learning new.
Dear school of my heart, home of labor and of ease,
Haven of my youth, where every sport could please;
How often have I loitered o'er thy green,
Where days of happiness endear each scene!
How often gone wild on thy football ground!
And long will memories of great games abound.
May we ever look forward to the day
When toil remitting lends its turn to play
And all of Stevenson come out eager to see
The team of S. H. S. lead on to victory.
Oh, dearest school, living on in my heart,
Thou wilt e'er be of me a vital part
And everyone of these dear classmates
An intimate part of all our fates.*





Class Prophecy

Louisville, Ky.
May 20, 1940.

DEAR CHARLSIE:

The last time you wrote me you asked if I knew anything of our classmates. I think I know something of each of them.

Mother writes me that Oscar Frank and Celesta have moved back to Stevenson. I suppose you and Jack see them when you go to Stevenson.

In Nashville a few days ago I met Sara and Idabelle. Sara was visiting Idabelle, who is staying in Nashville, where her husband is enrolled in a seminary. Sara was buying some labor-saving devices to help with her housework across the river.

I hear that Macklin is coaching football in University of Alabama.

I heard Jimmie Lee, the radio announcer for WLW, announce that Jack Bible has just broken the record in short distance take-offs with planes not equipped with Helicopter and Catapult.

I was talking to Mary the other day in Chattanooga. She told me that she was teaching illiterates in the Comer mills. She also told me that Elizabeth was an opera singer in New York.

I visited Judson College last week. There I saw Willie B. still trying to be the "Second Miss Bessie." She told me that Peggy was assistant history teacher in a high school in Mississippi.

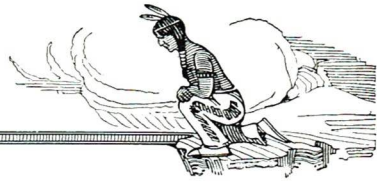
The old maids of the class, Theola, Jessie and George, are teaching in a school of the newest type which teaches all worthy maids the ways to single blessedness.

Edd is farming on Big Coon in the day time and at night he takes lessons from Clark Rudder on how to fascinate blondes. Clark is the very one to do this because he was so successful in our high school days. Give my best regards to Jack.

Lot of love,

DORA ANNIS.





The Class Grouch

Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow Classmates:

I've been grumbling a lot for the last five years, but tonight I'm boiling over. I wouldn't be here tonight if they hadn't made me come because I just hate to listen to speeches. I've been here for five years looking at the same teachers and listening at them fuss and fume. They are always saying "Let's don't have any talking over there now" when we are just whispering. They are especially bad about this before chapel. Then in chapel we have to go up to the front and sit in those uncomfortable opera seats and listen to long uninteresting speeches or plays. Then we have fifteen minutes of song service that consists every morning of the same songs—always numbers 50, 104, 95, 128 and 34. Then we don't have any recess and we go to class starving, but we are not allowed to eat a bite. If we get caught eating we have to stay in. Then we just have forty minutes for dinner. We can't eat fast enough to get back to school on time.

The teachers have been telling us our faults for five years, but tonight I'm telling them their faults. Mr. Jordan is always making uninteresting announcements. He gets up and brags on us in chapel. When he gets us in class he calls us dumbbells and everything that comes into his mind. Mr. Phillips is so slow he never fusses, or at least I have never heard him. Coach gets angry so fast and gets over it so quickly that we never know anything to do but to obey him when he says "All right I'll see you this afternoon after school till dark if you don't outline this lesson and keep your mouth shut. Miss Bessie hardly ever gets angry and never fusses, but she is always making us take out every stitch we have sewed and makes us ask for everything we do in home economics.

Miss Farrell makes us stay in if we lose our report cards, even if we do pay the dime to have a new one made out. If you are ever late or absent you will never hear the last of it and you will be explaining why for the rest of the term. When Miss Lois comes into the room you feel the disturbance in the atmosphere at least a minute before she gets there and all the rest of the time till she is gone. She is always finding someone talking (she never finds anyone chewing gum), but still she keeps boys and girls in by the scores to have something to do until four o'clock. She hates to go home before four o'clock—that's why she always has a room full after school. When she goes to fussing she never knows when to quit. Another thing, when a bunch of girls gets in the library here comes a teacher just a prissing in to make us go back to the study hall to sit there for forty minutes when they know we will be miserable. But after all we have enjoyed our school days in old S. H. S.





Commencement Program

Friday evening, May 16—Musical recital given by pupils of Mrs. L. P. Huddleston.

Saturday evening, May 17—Creepy Crest, a mystery comedy presented by the Junior Class.

Sunday morning, May 18—Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Dr. H. L. Boles, president of David Lipscomb College of Nashville, Tenn.

Monday afternoon, May 19—Fashion show by the Home Economics Department.

Monday evening, May 19—Class night exercises by Senior Class.

Tuesday morning, May 20—Graduation exercises of Junior High School. Address by Rev. W. R. Beal.

Tuesday evening, May 20—Graduation exercises of Senior High School.

PROGRAM TUESDAY EVENING

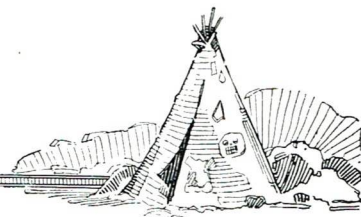
<i>Auld Lang Syne</i>	SENIOR CLASS
<i>Invocation</i>	REV. JAMES T. JONES
<i>Salutation</i>	PEGGY RUDDER
<i>Address</i>	DR. EDMUND BARLOW EVANS
<i>Valedictory</i>	IDABELLE TIMBERLAKE
<i>Presentation of Diplomas</i>	L. W. JORDAN
<i>Presentation of Home Economics Medal to Idabelle Timberlake</i>	J. Z. SCHULTZ
<i>Presentation of Attendance Medal to Theola Smith</i>	L. W. JORDAN
<i>Alma Mater</i>	SENIOR CLASS
<i>Benediction</i>	REV. H. J. BEASLEY

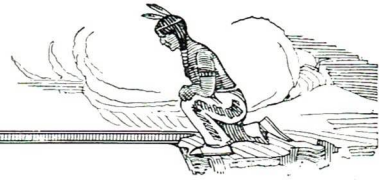
CLASS MOTTO

"To Be Not to Seem"

CLASS COLORS
Green and White

CLASS FLOWER
Sweet Pea





AVONDALE MILLS

OF

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA



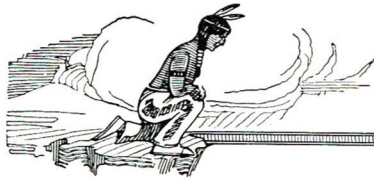
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OF
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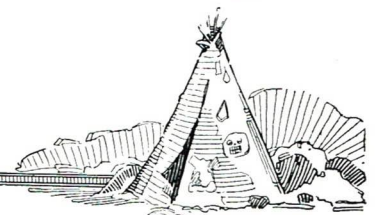
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P. D. Armstrong

Hardware

STEVENSON, ALABAMA

Clark (at basketball game): "I don't see how you can keep so cool."

Jack C.: "That's easy. Look at all the fans around me."

"I like cheerfulness. I admire anyone who sings at his work."

"Say, you must love a mosquito."

Jack B.: "Do you know the gorilla song?"

Peggy R.: "Why no, I don't believe——"

Jack: "Gorilla my dreams I love you."

Mr. Phillips is so absent minded that he held a raw egg in his hand and boiled his watch.

Mr. Jordan: "Give me some long words."

Sarah R.: "Peculiarities."

Mr. Jordan: "Good. Another."

Sarah: "Rubber."

Mr. Jordan: "That's not long enough."

Sarah: "But, Mr. Jordan, you can stretch it."

"—— so they eloped and got married."

"And her mother has forgiven them?"

"I don't think so. She's gone to live with them."

Mr. Phillips: "Why didn't I see you in class last Tuesday?"

John Graham: "Because I wasn't there."

Gypsy: "I'll tell your fortune sir."

Macklin: "How much?"

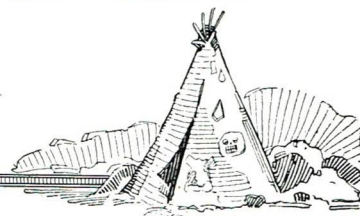
Gypsy: "Twenty-five cents."

Mack: "Correct."

Clark: "I'm going to ask Billie to marry me."

Oscar: "Do you want her to?"

Clark: "I don't know, it depends on her answer."



Autographs

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