



FOREWORD

To picture vividly the incidents of the school year, '30 and '31, and to confine fragments of the elusive and subtle Stevenson High Spirit in a treasure book of pleasant memories has been the purpose in preparing this, the second annual of S. H. S., the 1931 Panther.



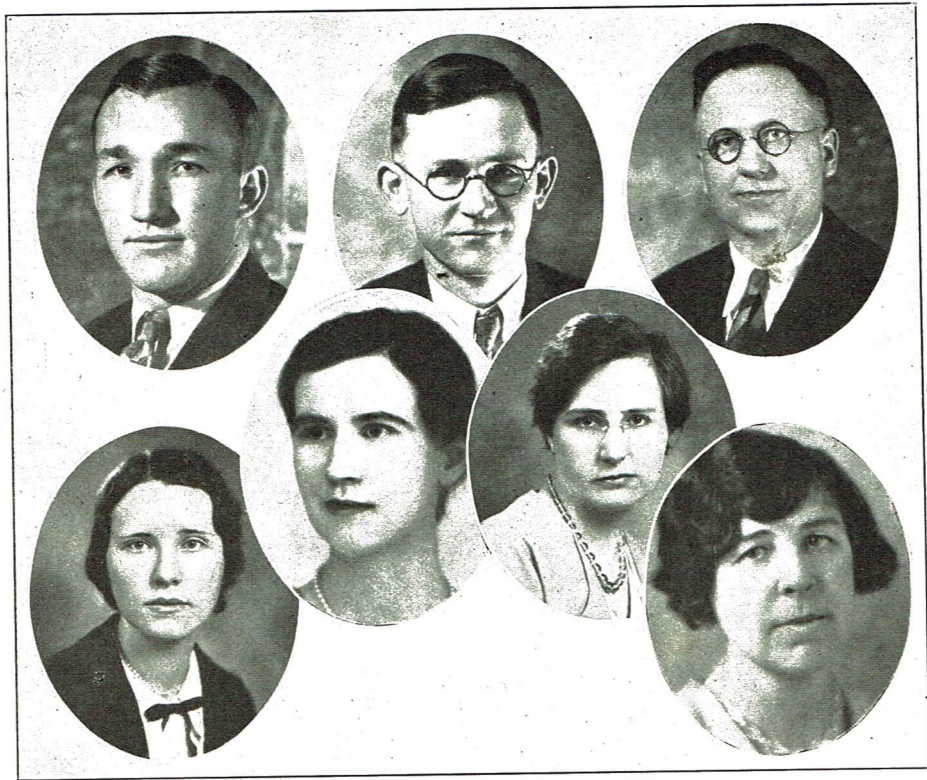
DEDICATED

To MR. L. W. JORDAN

*Who in the many years of faithful service
as a teacher and a friend has won the love
and respect of every student and person
who has known him. We take great
pleasure in dedicating*

"THE PANTHER" OF 1931

to him.



FACULTY

| | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| L. W. JORDAN | <i>Principal</i> |
| W. H. PHILLIPS | <i>Science</i> |
| J. E. ROBINSON | <i>Coach and History</i> |
| MISS EDRES FARRELL | <i>English</i> |
| MISS BESSIE SANDERS | <i>Home Economics</i> |
| MISS LOIS GRAHAM | <i>Junior Grades</i> |
| MRS. GRACIE NEWMAN HUDDLESTON | <i>Music</i> |



PANTHER STAFF

LORINE HACKWORTH

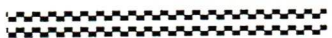
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

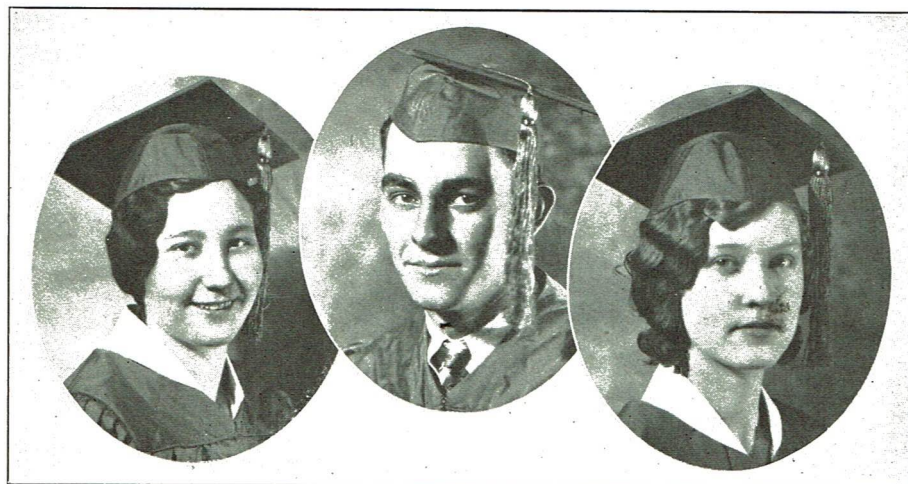
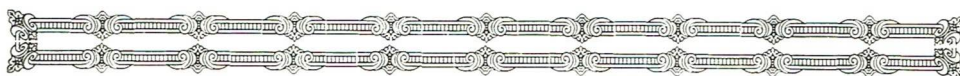
BETTY RUDDER

BUSINESS MANAGER

OLLIE GONCE

SPORTS EDITOR





CLASS OFFICERS

CELESTE RUDDER

*Celeste's eyes and hair are brown,
But her heart is flung to "Auburn town."*

President of Sr. III Class, 1931; Sr. III play, 1931; Marshall of Debating Society, 1931;
Welcome address, Class night, 1931; Cheer Leader, 1930;
President of Sr. I Class, 1929.

OLLIE GONCE

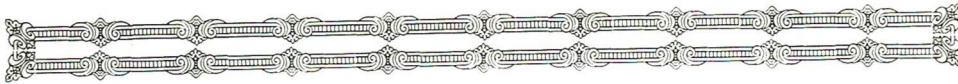
*Ollie is our popular football star;
We can hardly catch him without a "girl" in a car.*

Vice-President of Sr. III Class, 1931; Football two years, '30-'31; Captain of football team,
1930; Basket ball, 1931; Baseball, 1931; Junior Play, 1930; Senior Play, 1931.

LORINE HACKWORTH

*Lorine, a beautiful girl is she;
The boys buzz around her like a bee.*

Salutatorian of Class, 1931; Secretary and Treasurer of Sr. III Class, 1931; President of
Debating Club, 1931; Class Poet, 1931; Class Musician, 1931; Senior III Play,
1931; Editor-in-Chief of the "Panther," 1931; Class Historian, 1930;
Junior Play, 1930; President of Jr. II Class, 1927.



SENIORS

BENNIE LEE ARNOLD

*Bennie Lee's knowledge is very wide,
But in that "new Ford" she likes to ride.*

Valedictorian, 1931; Senior Play, 1931; Jr. Play, 1930; Basket ball, 1929-30; Advice to Juniors, Class night, 1931.

BEULAH CRABTREE

*Beulah's bright in mind and sweet of
face,
With boys and girls she has a foremost
place.*

Secretary and Treasurer Jr. II Class, 1927; Sponsor of the Thanksgiving Football game, 1930; Junior Play, 1930; Senior Play, 1931; Last Will and Testament, Class night, 1931.

ALBERT GONCE

*Albert's girls are all far away,
We fear some day he will go off and
stay.*

Football, 1930; Basket ball, 1931.

JAMES GONCE

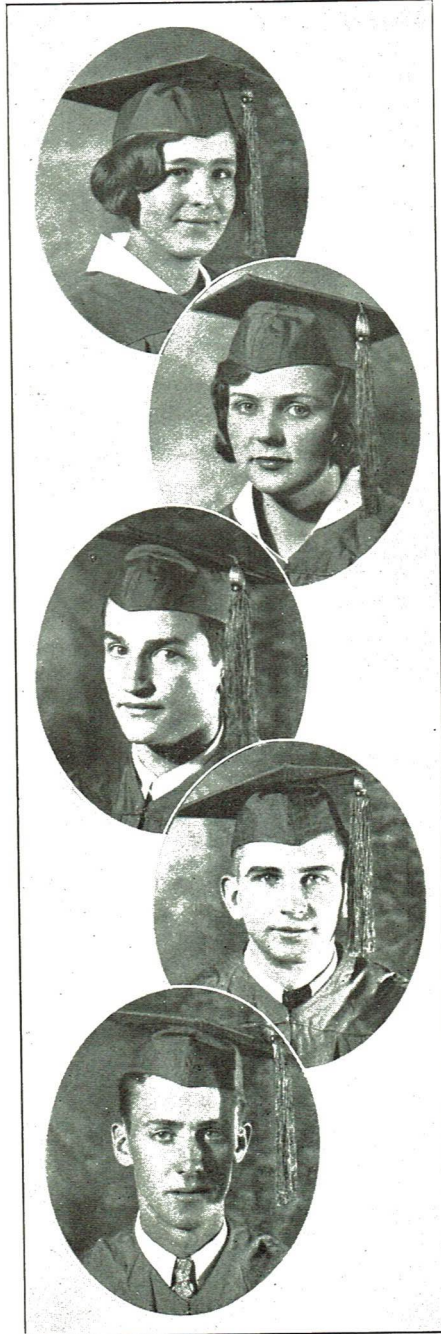
*Jim's full of wit and fun
In the darkest hours he can make a pun.*

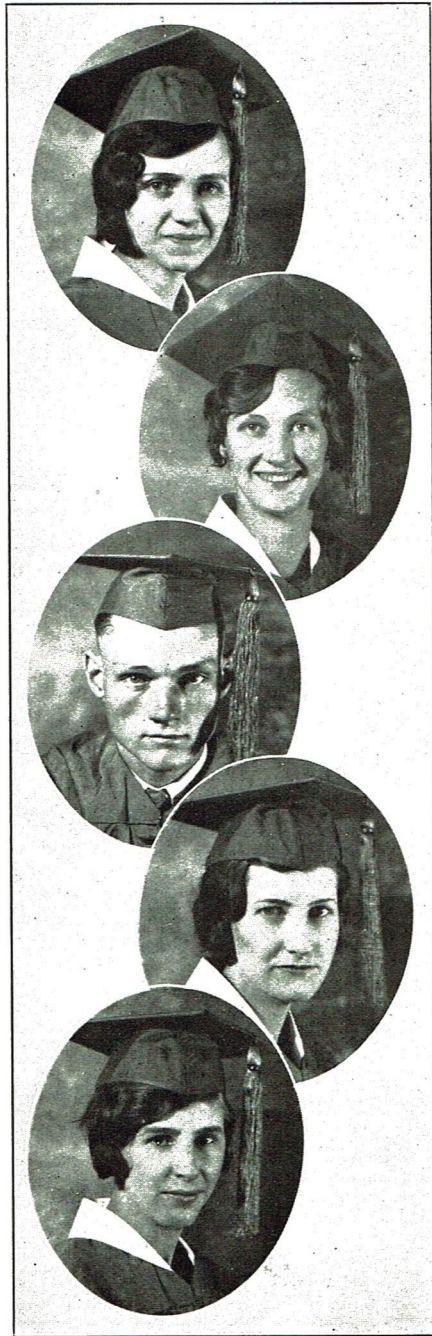
Football two years, 1930-31; Basket ball, 1930-31; Senior Play, 1931; Class Doctor, 1931; Judge, Class night, 1931; Baseball, 1931.

ORAN GONCE

*Oran is a boy the girls admire,
But is not quite as tall as the church's
spire.*

Football two years, 1930-31; Basket ball, 1931; Senior Play, 1931.





SENIORS

NELL GRIDER

*Nell is always sweet and kind
Just the girl one likes to find.*

President of Junior Class, 1930; Basketball, 1930; Vice-President of Sr. I Class, 1928; Sr. III Class Prophecy, 1931.

CALLIE PARKS

*Callie is brave and also smart,
To the "Edgefield Fellow" she has lost
her heart.*

Junior Response, 1930; Captain of Basketball team, 1930; Reporter for 4-H Club, 1930; Vice-President of Debating Society, 1931; Junior Class Play, 1930; Senior Class Play, 1931; Senior Class Historian, 1931.

FLOYD ROGERS

*Floyd is always sure, but slow,
'Though it's not far to "Bridgeport"
you know.*

Football two years, 1930-31; Basketball, 1931; Junior Play, 1930.

BETTY RUDDER

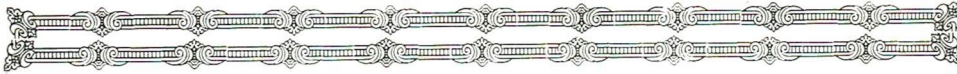
*Betty is popular, sweet, and kind;
In her studies she never lagged behind.*

Voted most popular girl, 1930-31; Class Giftorian, 1931; Senior Play, 1931; Business Manager of the "Panther," 1931; Ten-Dollar Award for best Conduct, 1931.

SARAH RUDDER

*Sarah is mischievous, but sweet of face;
Although she's tall, she's full of grace.*

Junior Play, 1930; Senior Play, 1931; Class Grouch, 1931.



SENIOR II CLASS ROLL

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|---------------------|
| MR. ROBINSON, <i>Sponsor</i> | BILLIE BOGART, <i>Vice-President</i> | |
| BILL HUDDLESTON, <i>President</i> | ERNESTINE MANN, <i>Sec'y-Treas.</i> | |
| CARL ALLEN | JOHN GRAHAM | JAMES MAXWELL |
| LILLIAN ALLEN | LULA ETHEL COX | MARY RUDDER |
| PAULINE BALLARD | MILDRED HACKWORTH | JOEL RUDDER |
| EVELYN COFFEY | EUGENE HENNINGER | CLARENCE TIMBERLAKE |
| CLAIRE LUCILLE TATE | ELIZABETH WOODRUFF | |

SENIOR II CLASS HISTORY

When our class started out on the voyage of education, the waters were smooth and tranquil. For several years fair weather held. But there came a time when storms began to beat upon the gallant little ship and a few were almost washed overboard by "math" billows. But just as fair weather cannot last always, neither can storms, so this one was weathered. The ship sailed on and from time to time has encountered many terrifying storms. In our freshman year we dropped anchor long enough to present a few entertainments in chapel. Last year the voyagers were entertained with a theatre party.

Some few of us have floundered over Physics sand bars, while others have gone perilously close to Bookkeeping reefs. But when this year's voyage is completed we shall face the unknown seas of Seniority with courage and determination to "sail on and on." MILDRED HACKWORTH, *Historian.*



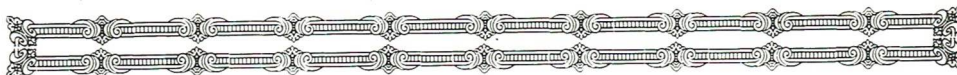
SENIOR I CLASS ROLL

| | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Mr. PHILLIPS, <i>Sponsor</i> | ISAAC GONCE, <i>Vice-President</i> | |
| WILLIE STEELE, <i>President</i> | EVELYN THOMAS, <i>Sec'y-Treas.</i> | |
| RICE COFFEE | NELL HARDEN | ALICE ROGERS |
| ROBERT CROWELL | BETTY McCAMPBELL | PICKENS RUSSELL |
| CARRIE DAVIS | RAYMOND MAXWELL | JOE WHEELER SMITH |
| CLEO GONCE | VERNON RUDDER | JAMES WILLIS |
| | MARY ELLIOTT TOMPKINS | |

SENIOR I CLASS HISTORY

We entered Stevenson High School September 4, 1927. We were joined here by a few more from the rural schools. Since then our number has dwindled, some marrying, some stopping school, and some dropping behind until there are only seventeen of us left. We are now reaching the end of the year and hoping to be in the Senior II Class next year.

VERNON RUDDER, *Historian.*



JUNIOR III CLASS ROLL

| | | |
|-------------------------------|--|---------------------|
| MISS GRAHAM, <i>Sponsor</i> | WILLIAM SIMPSON, <i>Vice-President</i> | |
| LEM STEWART, <i>President</i> | WALLACE WOODALL, <i>Sec'y-Treas.</i> | |
| FORESTINE ARNOLD | EDNA CAMERON | JIM GRAHAM |
| AMANDA ALLISON | DORA CHAMPION | RUBY McCRARY |
| BEN RAGAN AUSTIN | WILLIE TALLY COX | EVELYN PARKS |
| GEORGE L. AUSTIN | W. A. DANIEL, JR. | MAUD TIMBERLAKE |
| FREDA ATTWOOD | GEORGE HAMBLEY | MARTIN TIMBERLAKE |
| MAXIE ARNOLD | MARY ANNA JOHNSON | WILLIE MAE TOMPKINS |
| WALTER BOGART, JR. | EVELYN LILLY | JULIA FAYE WYNNE |
| SIDNEY BALLARD | | IMOGENE BROWN |

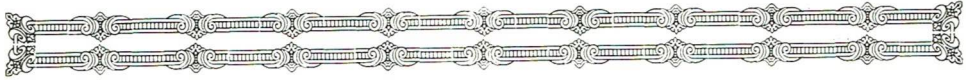
JUNIOR III CLASS HISTORY

On a bright autumnal morning in September, of the year nineteen hundreds an dtwenty-eight, a small group of boys and girls, having successfully completed their elementary work, came into Stevenson High School representing the Junior I Class.

Guided by patient teachers, we have completed the first, and perhaps the most difficult link of our High School education.

Profiting by our own mistakes and inspired by our successful attainments, we trust our class will assume the new responsibilities of Senior High School work, and emerge three years hence a credit to both the faculty and the student body of which we are now so small a part.

WILLIAM H. SIMPSON, *Historian.*



JUNIOR II CLASS ROLL

| | | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|-----------------------------------|------------------|
| MISS FERRELL, <i>Sponsor</i> | | TED TIMBERLAKE, <i>Vice-Pres.</i> | |
| ALLEEN LOYD, <i>President</i> | | LOUISE GONCE, <i>Sec'y-Treas.</i> | |
| RAYMOND COFFEY | THOMAS PARKS | BILLY WIMBERLEY | RUBY MAE HAMBLEY |
| JACK GRIDER | JAMES PARTON | GEORGE WIMBERLEY | BETHEL HOLDER |
| STEVE KELLER | JIMMY RUDDER | VEATRICE BEAN | MARGARET PARKS |
| ERNEST RUDDER | KNOX WOODROW SMITH | ELIZA MAY BRISCOE | ETHRIDGE RIDDLE |
| JAMES MANN | VANCE TIMBERLAKE | KATHLEEN GONCE | MARIE TIMBERLAKE |
| LOUISE WILKERSON | | | |

JUNIOR II CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of '29 as we came from Grammar to High School, we felt that we had begun the most important journey we were ever to travel. Six years steadily toward our goal, six long years it seemed then, but now the two which are already gone seem short.

Although we have had our ups and downs, our lashes and slashes, our many hours to "remain after school," yet most of us have survived, only a few having fallen by the way.

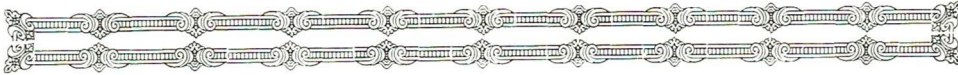
We have given the best of our talents to student activities, and by the time we are Seniors, we expect some of our class to rival Babe Ruth and Red Grange.

Nine of us are wrestling with Latin, and joyously are we anticipating the time when we can read Marathon like Mr. Jordan. The remainder of our class are taking Manual Training and many useful and attractive articles are they turning out.

The combined height of our class is more than one hundred feet; it can look into the windows of the eighth story of the Woolworth Building, on Broadway. From such an elevation, how far can this class not see?

Approximately, its brains would fill 150 teacups, so it is not to be wondered at, that this class can discern no impossibilities, though all its years it has tried to do the past duties right, it will endeavor to do the ones in the future better!

TED TIMBERLAKE, *Historian.*



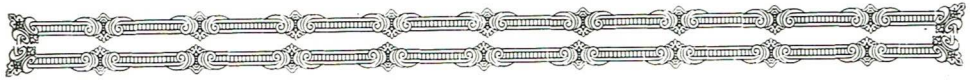
JUNIOR I CLASS ROLL

| | | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|--------------------------------------|-------------------|
| MISS SANDERS, <i>Sponsor</i> | | VIRGINIA HALE, <i>Vice-President</i> | |
| LYNETTE BORELAND, <i>President</i> | | NINA RUSSELL, <i>Sec'y-Treas.</i> | |
| AVERY ALLISON | ERNEST LOYD | MAGGIE LEE | ARNOOLD ARA DAVIS |
| JESSE ALLISON | SAMMIE SIMPSON | FOSTER BALLARD | MAXINE GRIMMETT |
| DICK BALLARD | W. J. TALLY | LOUISE BISE | ELIZABETH HOLDER |
| VIRGINIA BROWN | BUDDY TIMBERLAKE | JOHNNIE CROSS | IMOGENE PARKS |
| JAMES GENTRY | HOPKINS WIMBERLEY | EMMA MAY CRABTREE | JIM FRANK RUDDER |
| RAYMOND HASWELL | CLARA ADAMS | MURIEL DANIEL | POLLY WHEELER |

JUNIOR I CLASS HISTORY

In September, 1924, there gathered at the Elementary School of Stevenson, Alabama, a group of little girls and boys, who were enrolling for the first time in the army of treasure seekers. This treasure was to be found out in the future in the form of knowledge. To reach this goal, these boys and girls were going to have to travel many weary miles. Some of the path would be strewn with flowers, but some would be rocky and rough. Their first guide was Miss Elizabeth Legg. Each year they had a different guide until at the end of the sixth year, Mr. Skidmore gave them a passport to a new country. This new country proved to be the Stevenson High School. Only seven of the ones that started out reached this mile-stone, but others from rural schools joined them until as Junior I's this company numbers twenty-five. Fight on, brave ones, until the goal is reached for the prize will be worth the effort!

JIM FRANK RUDDER, *Historian.*

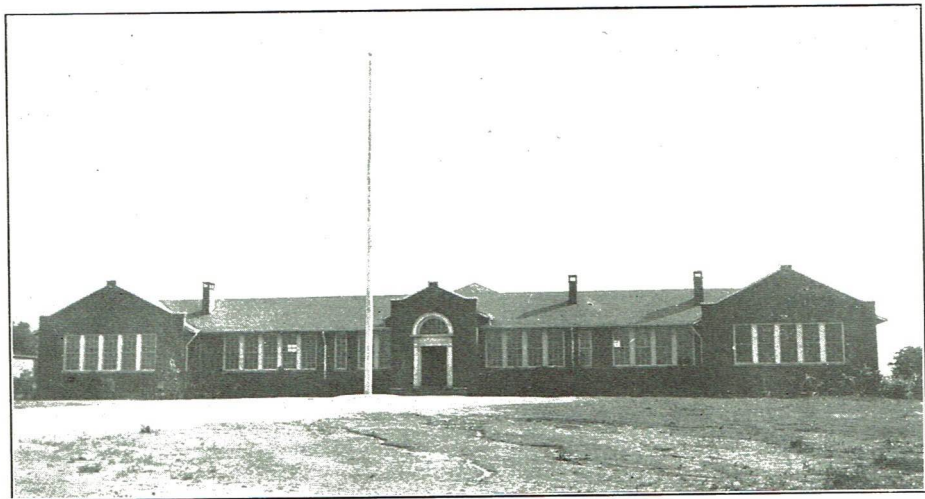


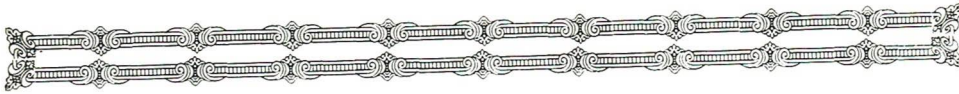
EXPRESSION CLASS

Mrs. Robinson, Teacher
Edna Cameron
Mary Rudder
Ernestine Mann
Mary Anna Johnson
Freda Attwood
Cleo Gonce

MUSIC CLASS

Mrs. Huddleston, Teacher
Bethel Holder
Lula Ethel Cox
Lorine Hackworth
Maxine Grimmett
Willie Tally Cox
Nina Russell
Elizabeth Holder
Ruby Mae Hambley



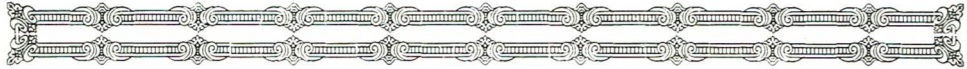


DEBATING CLUB ROLL

| | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------|
| <i>President</i> | LORINE HACKWORTH |
| <i>Vice-President</i> | CALLIE PARKS |
| <i>Secretary and Treasurer</i> | ELIZABETH WOODRUFF |
| <i>Marshall</i> | CELESTE RUDDER |
| <i>Critic</i> | BILLIE BOGART |

Bennie Lee Arnold
 Billie Bogart
 Evelyn Coffey
 Truett Coffey
 Beulah Crabtree
 Albert Gonce
 Nell Grider
 Lorine Hackworth

Mildred Hackworth
 Callie Parks
 Betty Rudder
 Celeste Rudder
 Sarah Rudder
 Carmen Russell
 Pick Russell
 Elizabeth Woodruff



CAST OF SENIOR CLASS PLAY

"AN ACCUSING FINGER"

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| <i>Mrs. Edward Hamilton</i> | Lorine Hackworth |
| <i>Sally, the maid</i> | Betty Rudder |
| <i>Peggy Cooper</i> | Sarah Rudder |
| <i>Tessie Hastings, a neighbor</i> | Beulah Crabtree |
| <i>Mrs. Neal, the housekeeper</i> | Callie Parks |
| <i>Lilly Webster, Mrs. Hamilton's niece</i> | Bennie Lee Arnold |
| <i>Eleanor Young, a nurse</i> | Celeste Rudder |
| <i>Edward Hamilton</i> | Ollie Gonce |
| <i>William Cooper</i> | Oran Gonce |
| <i>John Wayne, a young clerk</i> | James Gonce |
| <i>Mortimer Duncan, a manager for Mr. Hamilton</i> | Truett Coffey |
| <i>Tod Hastings, Tessie's brother</i> | Carmen Russell |

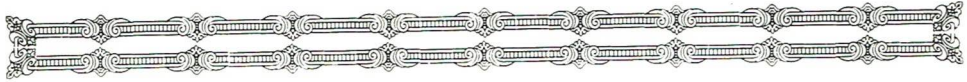


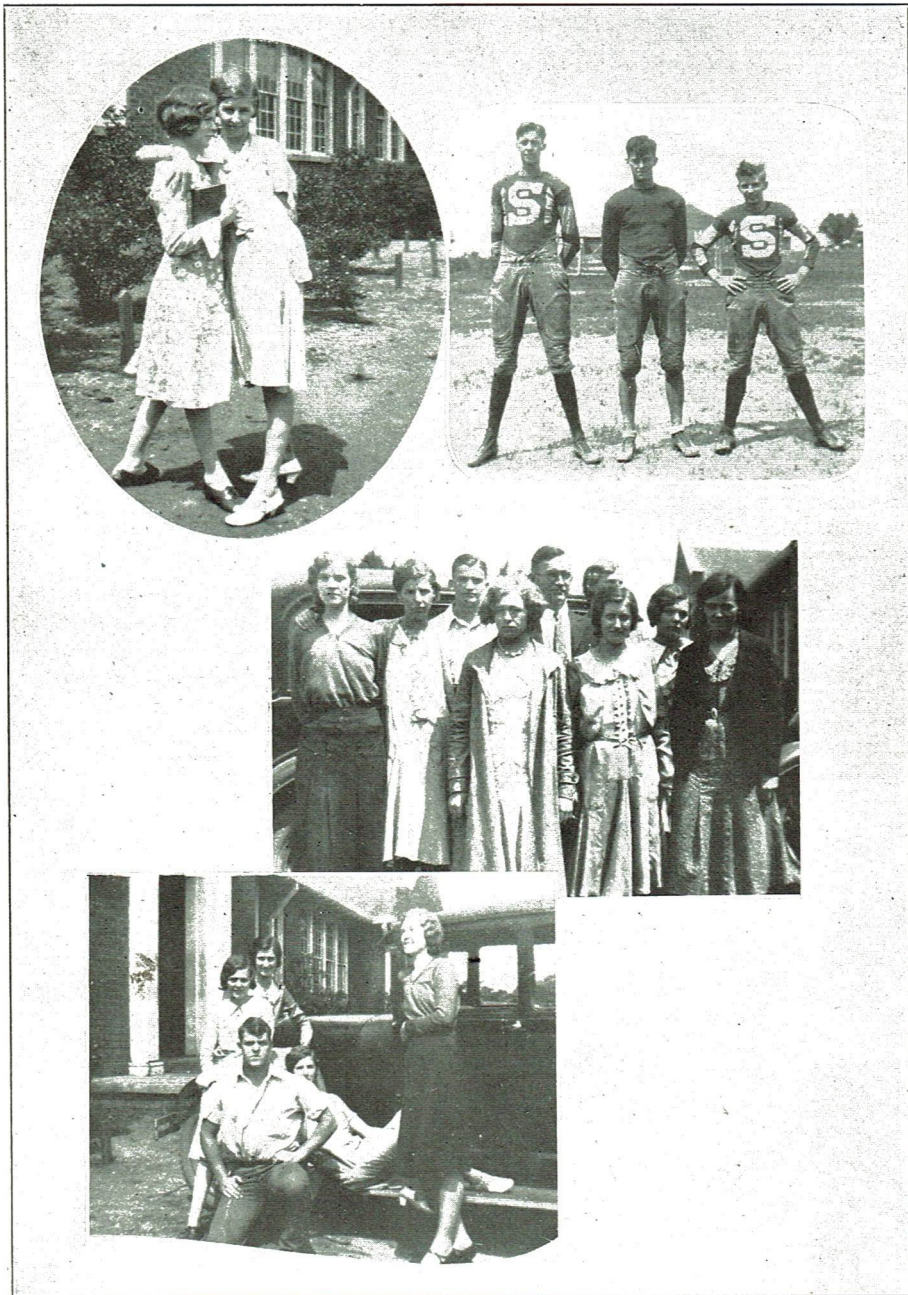
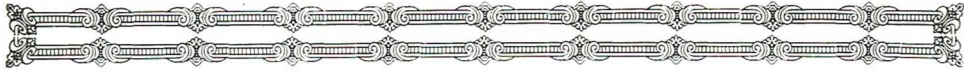


CAST OF JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

"CUPID SCORES A TOUCHDOWN"

| | |
|--|---------------------|
| <i>Mrs. Daniel Connors, forced into "society"</i> | Ernestine Mann |
| <i>Betty, her maid</i> | Lulu Ethel Cox |
| <i>Mrs. Belden-Grey, an English tutor</i> | Mildred Hackworth |
| <i>Mrs. Angelica McNulty, Mrs. Connors' married daughter</i> | Billie Bogart |
| <i>Beatrice Comton, of Central Park, West</i> | Evelyn Coffey |
| <i>Dulcy Connors, a genuine Irish rose</i> | Mary Rudder |
| <i>Stanley Comton, a college athlete</i> | Eugene Henninger |
| <i>Barton Hawley, a young politician</i> | Bill Huddleston |
| <i>Gladys Fluttermore, an extremely live-wire</i> | Elizabeth Woodruff |
| <i>Allan (Buddy) Wriggley, a jolly young sport</i> | Clarence Timberlake |



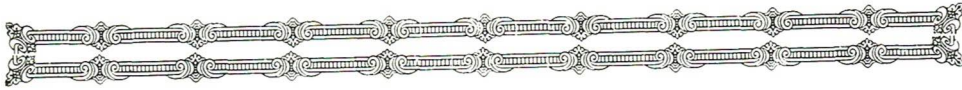




1930 FOOTBALL SQUAD

| | | |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| L. W. Jordan, Principal | Lem Stewart, Back | Raymond Haswell, End |
| Floyd Rogers, Guard and Tackle | Ed Champion, Fullback | Ben R. Austin, Back |
| George Wimberly, End | John Graham, Back | Avery Allison, End |
| James Maxwell, Guard | Robert Crowell | Ernest Loyd, Guard |
| Jesse Allison, Guard and Tackle | J. E. Robinson, Coach | George L. Austin, Guard |
| Ollie Gonce, Center, Captain | James Gonce, Back | Eugene Henninger, Tackle |
| Bill Huddleston, Tackle | Willie Steel, Back | Vernon Rudder, Center |
| Oran Gonce, End | Billy Wimberley, Back | Jack Grider, Guard |





CHEERLEADERS

CELESTE RUDDER, *Cheerleader*
ELIZABETH WOODRUFF, *Assistant*

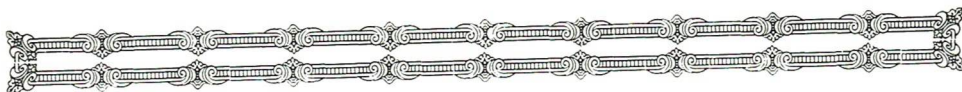


1931 BASEBALL SQUAD

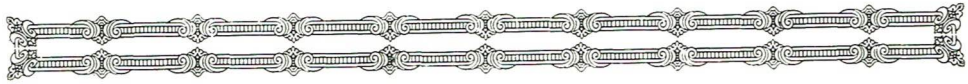
J. E. Robinson, Coach

Ed Champion, Outfield
Isaac Gonce, First Base
Ollie Gonce, Outfield
Oran Gonce, Outfield
George Wimberley, Outfield
Eugene Henninger, Outfield
Bill Wimberley, Outfield

Jesse Allison, Manager
Robert Crowell, Pitcher
Pick Russell, Outfield
Jim Gonce, Third Base
Willie Steele, Shortstop
James Maxwell, Second Base
Lem Stewart, Catcher



BETTY RUDDER, *Most Popular Girl.*



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1931

On the second day of September, 1926, a calm, peaceful autumnal day, radiant with the sunshine of hope, cheer and joyous promise, the good ship Stevenson High School stood at anchor at the wharf of a new school year. It was the same old ship that had brought 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 fifteen young ladies and ten bold, dashing young gentlemen as they so happily stepped aboard, for these young people were setting sail in quest of the Fountain of Perfect Understanding.

As the ship stood at anchor on this eventful morning, the passengers began to arrive and, as I was first to be enrolled upon the passenger list, to me was given the job of writing the log of the voyage—the voyage that, even then, they all realized was to be the most important of their lives.

We were naturally enthusiastic and asked many questions of our captain as to the incidents of our voyage and its probable length. We were assured that if we were persevering and diligent in our studies we would easily reach our destination in four years. So, it was with hopeful hearts and smiling faces that we bade our parents and friends farewell and embarked upon the voyage of High School Life.

At the outset of the voyage we saw that the stream was narrow and sheltered, but using our field glasses we saw wide vistas of water ahead, which led us to inquire of our captain the significance of the situation. He explained to us that the voyage of High School Life was in reality over four seas, though these bodies of water were so closely joined together that they seemed one immense sea. He informed us further that we had just entered upon the first and smallest of these, called Freshman Sea. We sailed over this sea and received our checks of identification almost before we knew.

It would take too long to tell the complete log of this eventful voyage, though it would be very interesting. We can truly say that we had a most wonderful voyage. We have not faced any gale that we could not withstand, nor been wrecked on any shoals of threatening tasks. The tides of our averages have continued to ebb and flow. The waves of mathematical problems have kept up their ceaseless motion. Examination questions have sometimes tried to overwhelm us, but have not succeeded. We have procured the necessary passports at the entrance into each succeeding sea, and paid for our passage with good, hard work.

Now we look at the larger and more majestic ocean ahead and feel that our experiences have fitted us to withstand any storm with no fear of disaster, saying with Byron:

*"Roll on, thou dark blue ocean, roll!
"Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain!"*

But not in vain the Class of 1931 will go on writing new logs of greater adventure and yet more wonderful discovery.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of 1931, in thirteen individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us heretofore made.

Such estates as it has pleased the fates and our own strong hands to win for us we do dispose of as follows:

We will to our principal, Mr. Jordan, our sincere affection, our deepest respect, our heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory—in an attempt at partial payment for all that he has done for us during our long years at Stevenson High.

We will to the rest of the faculty, who have been our instructors in all the wisdom of the ages, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they lie awake through the long watches of the night to worry over the uncertainty of whether this one is doing her night-work, or that one will have her English in the morning class, or the other one will remember every ironclad rule of the school.

To the Junior Class the following may seem but mere trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted, not as worthless things lavishly thrown away because we can no longer keep them, but as valuable assets to those who may receive them, and as a continual reminder of the generosity of heart displayed.

1st. To Bill Huddleston we will the president's chair, occupied this year by Celeste Rudder.

2nd. To Elizabeth Woodruff we leave all corresponding material.

3rd. To Billy Bogart we give all old lipsticks and rouge left by the senior girls.

4th. To Mildred Hackworth we leave all unclaimed belonging of Oran Gonce's.

5th. To Flippy Timberlake we leave all of Ollie Gonce's hair tonics and oil.

6th. We will to James Maxwell, Albert Anderson Gonce's charm and ability to win any girl he wants.

7th. To John Graham we leave a back seat, so that he can see the girls without hurting his neck.

8th. To Eugene Henninger we leave a Rudder's love.

9th. To Claire Lucille Tate we leave all of the old magazines, novels, and newspapers.

10th. To Joel Rudder we leave Bennie Lee Arnold's ability to study.

11th. We will to Evelyn Coffey the musical talent of the Seniors.

12th. To Lula Ethel Cox we leave Lorine Hackworth's quietness and obedience.

13th. To Ernestine Mann we leave the privilege of walking up and down the hall to see her boy friend.

14th. To Pauline Ballard we leave Callie Park's willingness to help her classmates.

15th. To Lillian Allen we will all chewing gum left by the Seniors.

Done on this the 18th day of May in the year of Our Lord, 1931. Amen.

(Signed) THE SENIOR CLASS OF STEVENSON HIGH SCHOOL.



SENIOR III CLASS PROPHECY

YOUR HONOR:

In view of your investigation, I have been asked to read these letters which were to be opened five years from tonight, but, since they may reveal some valuable information, I will read them now.

Dear Friend:

STEVENSON, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

Have you heard that I am teaching the Jr. High at old Stevenson this year?
Love, BENNIE LEE ARNOLD.

Dear Nell:

STEVENSON, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

I know you are glad that you are graduating from College this year. When will you be home? By the way, John said, "You must come to see us when you come home this summer. Will you? We'll be more than glad to have you."
Love, BETTY.

Dear Friend:

STEVENSON, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

I guess you read in the paper about our football team at S. H. S. I am coach there this year.
Your classmate, JIM GONCE.

Dear Classmate:

STEVENSON, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

By the time you open this I will be living in Bass Holler. Come to see me often.
As ever, LORINE.

Dear Friend:

TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

You must write me lots. I have just finished my course in Law. Love,
CALLIE PARKS.

Hello, Old Dear:

AUBURN, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

Child, I've still got the "ole' Auburn Strut."
As ever, BEULAH.

Dear Friend:

BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

I guess you heard of my recent marriage to Jessie Ragan, of Bridgeport.
As ever, FLOYD ROGERS.

Dear Classmate:

BASS HOLLER, May, 1936.

I'm still contented with my pipe, dog and liberty.
Your ole' classmate, ORAN GONCE.

Dear Classmate:

STEVENSON, ALABAMA, May, 1936.

I'm having a fine time this week. We are spending the week-end with Mother Davis.
The same ole', LETTY.

Dear Friend:

BASS HOLLER, May, 1936.

We are well and happy. Lorine sends her love to you.
Your classmate, OLLIE GONCE.

Dear Nell:

MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE, May, 1936.

Just to say your old friend and classmate graduated from Murfreesboro this year.
As ever, SARAH RUDDER.

Dear Classmate and Friend:

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, May, 1936.

I'm having a grand trip. Florida is fine, but I'm going on to California! I guess you know why, don't you?
As ever, OLE' DOUBLE A.



SENIOR III CLASS POEM

School life! Ah! the charm that lingers
'Round earth's morn, as unseen fingers
Touch the chords that thrill our being
To its depths, till eyes unseeing
For the tears, look back recalling
All the joys of old, enthralling

May the red, which stands for valor,
Keep our hearts along life's way!
Proving thus our love and honor
For each classmate day by day.
May the white, so pure and stainless,
Keep us ever true and right!
May our lives be long and painless,
Guarded by our red and white!

Red and White! Go with us ever
As the ideal of our dreams!
May we find life, as we sever,
Just as worthwhile as it seems!
May we each accept the mission
Fate holds covered from our sight,
Sure, whatever its condition,
Victory'll crown our Red and White!

LORINE HACKWORTH, '31, *Class Poet.*



SENIOR III CLASS GROUCH

Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow Classmates: Life may be a bed of roses some-times and under some conditions, but there's always a thorn that's bound to prick hard.

I'm here to tell you that there's a cloud behind every sunbeam. We look dreadfully wise and altogether charming all spread out here so nicely for your inspection, but if you could get just one peep at us behind the scenes, you might form an altogether different opinion from the admiring one you now hold.

I believe in telling "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," so you must not look for any whitewashed effects from me. I stand here "just as I am without one plea," and have one object in stating my side of the case, "All is not gold that glitters" and that everything is not exactly as brilliant as painted and that even this grand and glorious season is not altogether what my classmates have tried to make it out to be.

For instance, as you doubtless know, a senior is very sensitive. His feelings are easily wounded. Why, then, are teachers so brutally frank about telling him all his faults?

A senior is supposed to be a privileged person, and all our four years in high school have been spent in looking forward to that "day of days," the time when all our burdens would be lifted and our troubles ended, the day when we would become Seniors. And this year, when we so reasonably expected some sort of compensation for the sufferings of the past, we were doomed to disappointment in hard work and knocks. We were told the first day of school that our motto should be "I don't know."

We were denied the right to sit in chairs this year. In fact, we have been denied the right to anything that had the least bit of pleasure in it.

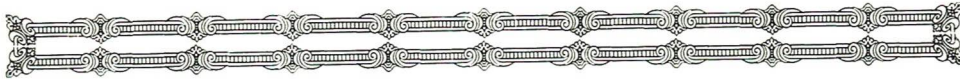
We found it difficult to convince our teachers that we were seniors, and should be treated as such.

We can bear much; we feel that we have borne more than the average mortal is called upon to endure. But this is the last straw; the proverbial camel's back is broken; we can smile no more. The time has come when you must suffer the results of these things you have done, and these things you have failed to do. To show you, Mr. Jordan, a little how we feel about this, we are meeting out to you the just punishment, we feel you deserve, by presenting you with this Dictionary. You must look all the words up just as you have made us do.

After all, we have enjoyed our days in Stevenson High School. Think of us often as your life-long friends, who are grateful, even when we are forced to appear a little severe.

"The Unlucky Thirteen,"

SARAH RUDDER, '31, *Class Grouch.*



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday evening, May 15..... *Musical recital by pupils of Mrs. Huddleston*
 Saturday evening, May 16—(Junior Class Play)..... *"Cupid Scores a Touchdown"*
 Sunday morning, May 17..... *Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. Harry L. Hinch*
 Monday evening, May 18..... *Class-night exercises by Senior Class and
 Fashion Show by Home Economics Department.*
 Tuesday morning, May 19..... *Graduation exercises of Junior High School
 Address by Rev. H. J. Beasley.*
 Tuesday evening, May 19..... *Graduation Exercises of Senior High School*

PROGRAM TUESDAY EVENING

Auld Lang Syne..... *Senior Class*
 Invocation..... *Rev. W. R. Beal*
 Salutation..... *Lorine Hackworth*
 Address..... *Dr. Elmer Ridgeway*
 Valedictory..... *Bennie Lee Arnold*
 Presentation of Diplomas..... *L. W. Jordan*
 Presentation of Awards..... *H. J. Beasley*
 Schultz Home Economics Medal to Carrie Davis
 Music Award to Lorine Hackworth
 Presentation of Awards..... *L. W. Jordan*
 Scholarship Award to Lynette Borland
 Conduct Award to Betty Rudder
 Alma Mater..... *Senior Class*
 Benediction..... *Rev. James T. Jones*



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