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Foreword

In this volume of the Year Book, we have tried to present to the public a reflection of the life and spirit of

M. A. H. S.



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**The
Graniteer**

Volume 1 1929

Compiled and Published
by
THE SENIOR CLASS
of
MOUNT AIRY HIGH
SCHOOL
Mount Airy High School
Mount Airy, North Carolina

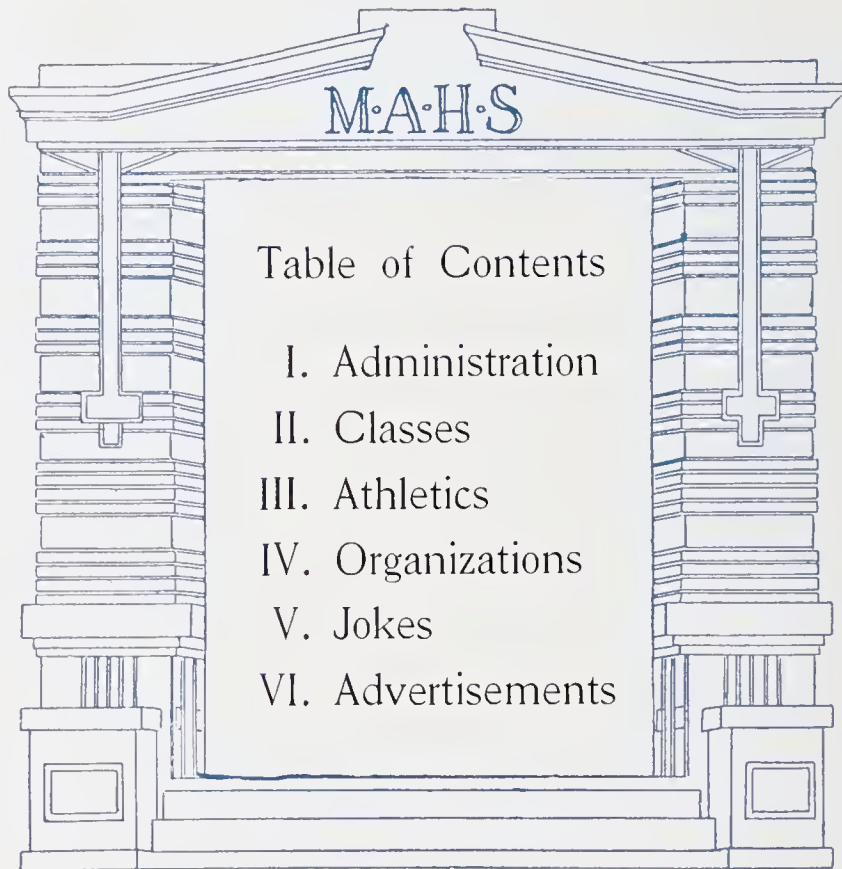


JOSEPH H. HURST

DEDICATION

DEDICATION

For six years, Mr. Hurst was our guide and friend. He had the best interests of the students and the school at heart. He gave his life to make our school what it is today. With great respect to his memory, with a full realization of, and appreciation for, what he has done, we dedicate to him the 1929 *Graniteer*.



The GRANITEER



L. B. PENDERGRAPH

Superintendent

Duke University, A.B.; Student in Education and Administration at Harvard and Columbia Universities.

Mr. Pendergraph has served as assistant principal at Durham, North Carolina, and as principal at Snow Hill, North Carolina. For nineteen years, he was supervisor and principal at Portsmouth, Virginia. In 1927, Mr. Pendergraph came to Mount Airy to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Hurst's resignation.

J. S. BROWN

Principal

Graduate East Tennessee Normal School; Student in Science, Valparaiso University; University of Tennessee, B. S.; Graduate Student, University of Tennessee.

Mr. Brown served as principal in Sullivan County, Grainger County, Ocoee School, and Whitesburg High School, all in Tennessee. He also taught Science in Johnson City (Tennessee) High School, and in Holston Institute, Blountville, Tennessee. In 1925, he began teaching Science in Mount Airy High School, and was promoted to his present position this year.



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FACULTY

FACULTY

LAVINIA POWELL
History

N. C. C. W., A.B.
University of North Carolina.

JENNIE WOLFE
French and Spanish
Salem College, A.B.

MRS. G. D. UNDERWOOD
English

Elon College, A.B.
University of Virginia
University of Michigan

ELIZABETH H. FISHER
English

R. M. W. C., A.B.
University of Virginia

MARIAN PRATHER
Shorthand and Typing

Converse College
University of North Carolina
University of Virginia

G. D. UNDERWOOD
Physical Education

Elon College, A.B.
Coaching School, University of North
Carolina
Coaching School, University of
Michigan
Warner-Allen School

SAYLOR C. CUBBAGE
General Science

Bridgewater College, A.B.
University of Virginia

MRS. W. H. FOY
English and History

Duke University, A.B.

ISABEL WENHOLD
English and History

Salem College, A.B.
University of North Carolina

J. HERMAN JOHNSON
Chemistry and Biology

University of Richmond, B.A.

H. M. FINCH
Mathematics

Furman University, A.B.
University of North Carolina, M.A.

ADA HAYMORE
Latin

State Teachers' College
University of Oklahoma, A.B.

WINONA WILLIAMS
Mathematics

Greensboro College, A.B.
Duke University

VIRGINIA ERNST
Bookkeeping, Shorthand, and Typing
DePauw University
Normal College of Physical Education, G.G.
Indiana State Normal School

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GRANITEER STAFF

Frances Booker	Editor-in-Chief
Thomas Edwards	Assistant Editor-in-Chief
Mary K. Booker.....	Literary Editor
Dorothy Jackson.....	Assistant Literary Editor
William Simpson.....	Class Editor
Homer Beck.....	Assistant Class Editor
Irene Scott.....	Faculty Editor
Elmo Beasley	Art Editor
Pauline Barber	Humorist
Freda Webb	Clubs Editor
Clunette Creed	Athletics Editor
Raymond Worrell	Business Manager
Claude Monday	Assistant Business Manager
Valeria Jackson	Advertising Manager
James Creed	Assistant Advertising Manager
Second Year Commercial Class.....	Typists
Annie Thomas	Circulation Manager
Nora McKnight	Assistant Circulation Manager
Ruth Johnson	Picture Editor

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SENIOR



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SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Colors—Sky blue and white.

Flower—Forget-me-not.

Motto—"Our aim: success; our hope: to win."

OFFICERS

Clunette Creed <i>President</i>
Bernice Harris <i>Vice-President</i>
Robert Jackson <i>Secretary</i>
Ruth Johnson <i>Treasurer</i>

ADVISERS

Miss Elizabeth Fisher

Miss Marian Prather

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MYRTLE ADAMS

"Mutt"

English Club '25; Dramatic Club '26; Reporter *High Spots* '27; Typist *Graniteer*; Typist *High Spots*; English Club '29; Commercial Club '29.

Worst Fault: Worrying.

Ambition: To establish a new method of Shorthand in New York.

Comment: "I chatter, chatter as I go."

JAMES ARMFIELD

Football Team '25, '28; Baseball Squad '27, '28, '29; Basketball Squad, '28, '29; Monogram Club '29.

Worst Fault: Curiosity.

Ambition: "Look out, Steinmetz!"

Comment: Another famous man who was slow in starting.

PAULINE BARBER

Science Club '28, '29; President Latin Club '29; Reporter *High Spots* '29; Humorist *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: Pauline Jacobs.

Ambition: To make herself heard above the uproar.

Comment: A partner in the Barber-Jacobs impersonation of the Damon and Pythias act.

ELMO BEASLEY

"Mo"

Science Club '26; Literary Club '26; English Club '26; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer* '29; Art Editor *Graniteer*.

Worst fault: Lazy.

Ambition: To explore the wilds of Africa.

Comment: "We meet thee like a pleasant thought."

FRANCES BOOKER

"Frank"

Public Speaking Club '26; Science Club '28, '29; Latin Club '29; English Club '29; Ring Committee; Editor-in-Chief *Graniteer* '29;

Worst fault: Being too rough on *The Graniteer* staff.

Ambition: To teach French at N. C. C. W.

Comment: "The talents of our Editor-in-Chief are really quite beyond belief."



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MARY KATHERINE BOOKER

Science Club '28, '29; Latin Club '29; Special Assignment Editor *High Spots* '29; English Club '29; Literary Editor *Graniteer* '29; Literary Club '26.

Worst fault: Excessive unselfishness.

Ambition: To be head of the English Department in a college.

Comment: "So ready to be pleasant and so kind."

HOMER BECK

"Kid"

Public Speaking Club '26; Literary Club '27; Football Squad '27, '28; Baseball Squad '29; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*; English Club '29; Ring Committee '29; Assistant Class Editor *Graniteer*; Senior Class Poet; Commercial Club '29.

Worst fault: Day-dreaming.

Ambition: To edit a funny paper.

Comment: "Worry and I have never met."

SARAH BROCKINGTON

High Spots Staff '28; Latin Club '29; Science Club '29; Ring Committee '29; English Club '29; Editor-in-Chief *High Spots* '29.

Worst fault: Worrying over *The High Spots*.

Ambition: To be a literary critic.

Comment: "Still waters run deep."

ERNEST BROWN

"Brownie"

Public Speaking Club '26; Football Squad '28; Typist *High Spots* '29; Typist *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: Staying out of school to go hunting.

Ambition: To hunt big game in Africa.

Comment: Everybody loves a sport.

ANNIE DEAN

Dramatic Club '26; Glee Club '26; Science Club '28.

Worst fault: Elusiveness.

Ambition: To be a privileged character.

Comment: "Such a friend we like to have

Happy, good-natured, and never dull."

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KATE EDWARDS

Public Speaking Club '26; Latin Club '28, '29.

Worst fault: Too serious application to books.

Ambition: To corner all the knowledge in the world.

Comment: Good nature and good sense are good companions.

CLUNETTE CREED

"Coon"

Press Club '25; Baseball Team '25-'29; Captain '27; Basketball Team '25, '29; Football Team '26, '27, '28; Science Club '28; Vice-President Commercial Club '29; President Senior Class '29; Monogram Club '29; English Club '29; Athletic Editor *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: That school boy complexion, a skin you love to scratch.

Ambition: To call the Senior Class to order—and get away with it.

Comment: "A heart as true as steel."

MILDRED GEORGE

Public Speaking Club '26; Winner of American Chemical Society Essay Contest '28; Science Club '28, '29.

Worst fault: Willingness to help everyone.

Ambition: To teach Math.

Comment: "If I do vow friendship, I will perform it to the last article."

JAMES CREED

"Jim"

Football Team '27, '28, '29; Baseball Team '27, '28, '29; Basketball Squad '28; President Monogram Club '29; Advertising Manager *High Spots* '29; Assistant Advertising Manager *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: That red-headed woman.

Ambition: To take a big trip—not saying where.

Comment: A dignified Senior if ever there was one!

BERNICE HARRIS

Literary Club '26, '27; English Club '29; Reporter Commercial Club '29; Vice-President Senior Class '29; Typist *High Spots* '29.

Worst fault: Building dream castles.

Ambition: To accomplish every duty.

Comment: "Ever in motion; Blithesome and cheery."



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MARY LYNN HENNIS

Latin Club '29; English Club '29.
 Worst fault: Her height.
 Ambition: To drive a Chrysler all over America.
 Comment: "Jolly, yet serious;
 Fun-loving, yet sincere."

ISHMAEL DAVIS

"Ip"

Science Club '27; Baseball Squad '27, '28, '29; Team '29; Football Squad '26; '27, '28, '29; Basketball Team '29; Monogram Club '29 Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*.

Worst fault: Discussing baseball in Bookkeeping.
 Ambition: To be next All-American quarterback.
 Comment: Judge him by his interest in sports.

MARY MARGARET HOLLINGSWORTH

Latin Club '29.
 Worst fault: Her laugh.
 Ambition: To trip the fantastic toe.
 Comment: "Ouch, fool, that's my foot you're standing on!"

THOMAS EDWARDS

Science Club '28, '29; English Club '29; Assistant Editor-in-Chief *Graniteer* '29.
 Worst fault: Conserving knowledge.
 Ambition: To master the English language.
 Comment: "The squared cap will nicely fit his head."

DOROTHY JACKSON

"Dot"

President Freshman Class '26; Secretary Literary Club '26; President Sophomore Class '27; English Club '29; Historian Senior Class '29; Advertising Manager *High Spots* '29; *High Spots Staff* '26 '27; Assistant Literary Editor *Graniteer* '29; Chairman of English Club (Dramatic Branch), '29.

Worst fault: Sliding into school at 8:49.
 Ambition: To see Paris in all its glory.
 Comment: "To know her is to love her."

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VALERIA JACKSON

Basketball Squad '29; Monogram Club '29; Dramatic Club '29; Alumni Editor *High Spots* '29; Chairman of English Club '29; Advertising Manager *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: Pasting *The Graniteer* with advertisements.

Ambition: To scandalize the Alumni.

Comment: "Tis a friendly heart that hath plenty of friends."

HARRY GOLDSMITH

"Goldy"

Science Club '26, '29; Debating Club '26;

Worst fault: Physics.

Ambition: To argue with Thomas Edwards.

Comment: "Here! Wait! That ain't right. Let me do a little figuring."

PAULINE JACOBS

Averitt Junior Woman's College '25-'28; English Club '29; Secretary-Treasurer Science Club '29.

Worst fault: Sarcasm.

Ambition: Wedding bells.

Comment: "A wide-spreading, sunny disposition is my only true umbrella in this vale of tears."

LEXTER HOLYFIELD

"Lec"

Football Team '25-'28; Captain '28; Basketball Squad '26 '27, '28; Science Club '26; Baseball Squad '29; Monogram Club '29.

Worst fault: Being too modest.

Ambition: We've often wondered, haven't we?

Comment: "If silence were golden, I'd be a millionaire."

JULIA JEFFRIES

Literary Club '27; Secretary Commercial Club '29; English Club '29; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*.

Worst fault: Waiting for her "Prince Charming."

Ambition: To be President Hoover's stenographer.

Comment: "Beautiful behavior is the finest of all arts."



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RUTH JOHNSON

Treasurer Senior Class '29; Science Club '29; English Club '29; Reporter *High Spots* '29; Picture Editor *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: Clawing the ivory.
Ambition: To play Pitjowitzoski's "Sad Wail in K Minor" without missing a note.
Comment: "A still tongue maketh a wise head."

ELBERT HULL

Football Squad '27, '28, '29; Baseball Squad '27, '28; Captain Baseball '28; Basketball '28; '29.

Worst fault: Love of home-life.
Ambition: To out-slam "Babe" Ruth.
Comment: The only blossom on our pair tree.

MARGARET LEWIS

High Spots Staff '25; Dramatic Club '26; Literary Club '26.

Worst fault: General attitude.
Ambition: To be able to think deeply, loudly, and at length.
Comment: "I prefer silent ponderance to loquacious folly."

ROBERT JACKSON

"Yc"

Debating Club '26; Science Club '28; President Junior Class '28; Secretary Senior Class '29; English Club '29.

Worst fault: That wild-looking look of his.
Ambition: To take a rocking-chair to Spanish class with him.
Comment: "All great men are dying, and I'm not feeling well myself."

VIRGINIA MARSHALL

"Jin"

Literary Club '26; Science Club '27; Commercial Club '29; English Club '29; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*.

Worst fault: Breaking dates.
Ambition: To vamp Washington's monument.
Comment: Everyone loves a lover.

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THELMA MAYBERRY

Taylorsville High School '25, '26; Winston-Salem High School '27.

Worst fault: Speeding up the typewriter.

Ambition: To have charge of a commercial school.

Comment: One who never turned her back on work, but marched straight forward to success.

CLAUDE MONDAY

Baseball Team '25, '29; Basketball Team '25, '29; Football Team '25, '29; English Club '29; Monogram Club '29; Assistant Business Manager *Graniteer* '29.

Worst fault: Public speaking.

Ambition: To be mayor of Galax.

Comment: "Greater men than I have lived, but I don't believe it."

NORA McKNIGHT

Science Club '29; Latin Club '29; English Club '29; Assistant Circulation Manager *Graniteer*, '29.

Worst fault: Being too conscientious.

Ambition: To be queen of Mexico.

Comment: "Studying is her recreation."

HUGH SAWYER

President Science Club '28, '29; Circulation Manager *High Spots*, '29.

Worst fault: Forever distributing *The Greensboro Daily News*.

Ambition: To build a subway to Pilot Mountain.

Comment: "Principle is ever my motto, not expediency."

KATHERINE MONDAY

Commerical Club '25, '29; Monogram Club '29; Basketball Squad '29; English Club '29.

Worst fault: Excessive use of tongue.

Ambition: To get in the spot light.

Comment: Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.



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HALLIE MOORE

English Club '29.

Worst Fault: "Gimme!"

Ambition: To get everything that's coming to her.

Comment: "Sagacious, bold, and turbulent of wit."

WILLIAM SIMPSON

Science Club '25; Reporter *High Spots* '25, '28; Ring Committee '29; Testator Senior Class '29; English Club '29; Assistant Editor-in-Chief, Headlines Editor, *High Spots* '29; Class Editor *Graniteer*, '29.

Worst Fault: I can't tell it. (Imagine my embarrassment!).

Ambition: To sell a boat load of post holes to the Sultan of Turkey.

Comment: "Much study is wearisome to the flesh."

HALLIE NELSON

Latin Club, '28, '29; English Club '29.

Worst fault: Telling fairy tales.

Ambition: To be a Zigfeld chorine.

Comment: "Unthinking, idle, pretty, and young, I laugh'd and danc'd and talk'd and sung."

PAUL SURRETT

"Red"

High Point High School '26, '27; Commercial Club '29.

Worst fault: His monstrous bow ties.

Ambition: To sing soprano.

Comment: "I'll make a commotion in every place."

MARY E. PATRIDGE

"Bet"

Basketball Team '26, '29; Captain Basketball Team '28, '29; Latin Club '28, '29; Monogram Club '29; Personals Editor *High Spots* '29; Science Club '28, '29; English Club '29.

Worst fault: Holding that pose.

Ambition: To be a physical director.

Comment: "On the athletic field she shines

For other honors she never pines."

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GERTRUDE RAMEY

"Trudy"

President Reading Club '26; Literary Club '26; Commercial Club '29; English Club '29; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*.

Worst Fault: Making errors in Typing.
Ambition: To discover a new hair-waving process.
Comment: "She is good-natured, good-humored."

ARLIE STEWART

Football Team '26, '27, '28; Basketball Team '27, '28, '29; Baseball Team '27, '28, '29; Monogram Club '29; Science Club '29; English Club '29.

Worst fault: Spanish, as usual.
Ambition: To be Winston-Salem's football coach.
Comment: "I have never found my capacity for work."

IRENE SCOTT

R. J. Reynold's High School, Winston-Salem, '25, '26; Faculty Editor *Graniteer* '29; Commercial Club '29; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*; English Club '29.

Worst fault: Taking marriage seriously.
Ambition: "To get her man."
Comment: "When done by her, 'tis well done."

WILLIAM TAYLOR

"Bill"

Science Club '26, '27; Typist *High Spots*; Typist *Graniteer*.

Worst Fault: Out-Romeoing Romeo.
Ambition: To become an aviator.
Comment: "Inches do not make the man."

EVELYN SLAUGHTER

"Eb"

Literary Club '26; English Club '29.
Worst fault: Alton de Haven.
Ambition: To own the Bottling Works—not home-brew.
Comment: "Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."



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MARY SPARGER

Public Speaking Club '26.
 Worst fault: Side-stepping pleasure.
 Ambition: To get a Ph.D.
 Comment: All things are possible to diligence and skill.

JACK WARREN

Football Squad '27, '28; Baseball Squad '27, '28; Orchestra '28; Science Club '27.
 Worst fault: Trying out new musical instruments.
 Ambition: To play the piccolo.
 Comment: Well, well, whom have we with us?

ANNIE THOMAS

Literary Club '26; Science Club '28, '29; Latin Club '29; English Club '29; Reporter *High Spots* '29; Circulation Manager *Graniteer* '29.
 Worst fault: Thinking to herself.
 Ambition: To loaf for two minutes.
 Comment: "Serene and pure amid the troubled day."

RAYMOND WORRELL "Red"

Debating Club '26; Baseball Squad '29; Athletic Council '29; Sports Editor *High Spots* '27, '28, '29; Business Manager *Graniteer* '29; Dramatic Club '29.
 Worst fault: Oh! You guessed it: his ways with the women.
 Ambition: To beat Grantland Rice at his own game.
 Comment: "Behold the young man who does not worry about Prohibition. He says he has enough school spirit to last him."

FREDA WEBB

Science Club '29; Commercial Club '29; Clubs Editor *Graniteer* '29.
 Worst fault: Generosity.
 Ambition: To open a candy factory.
 Comment: "We grant that although she had much wit, She was very shy of using it."

SUSIE YOUNG

Reading Club '26; Reporter *High Spots* '29; Science Club '29.
 Worst fault: Self-depreciation.
 Ambition: To major in Latin at N. C. C. W.
 Comment: "They're only truly great who are truly good."

SENIOR CLASS POEM

My falt'ring tongue can ne'er express
The surge of pride and joyfulness
That fills my heart, like hope anew
Dear School, when I remember you.

I'll long to see again the lands
On which my dear old High School stands;
And view once more, with longing eyes,
The halls and classrooms that I prize.

I think that I shall never see
A place where I had rather be,
Than here within your walls so great,
From which I'm soon to graduate.

How often when I'm far away
Beneath a gloomy sky of gray,
I'll think I hear a cheery call,
That comes forth from your stately wall!

Tho' I may roam this world so wide,
My heart will ever sing with pride;
I'll love you, School, till life shall end,
And call you, always, truest friend.

--Homer Beck.



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Senior Class of Mount Airy High School, being mindful of and in anticipation of an early, sudden, and violent departure from the midst of our friends and schoolmates, are desirous of making disposition of some of the treasures here gained, and being still in partial possession of our mental faculties, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our Last Will and Testament, in manner and form as follows:

Section I

Article 1. To that most noble, august, body, the Faculty, in view of the assistance, patience, and kind consideration which they have shown to us, we will and bequeath our appreciation and gratitude which will increase with the years.

Section II

Article 1. To the Freshman Class we will the vast amount of knowledge we have acquired both as a whole and as individuals. Also, to the Freshman Class we will and bequeath the Senior privileges in the Saturday school; namely, the right to attend the school on each one of the thirty-six Saturdays in the school year, and to stay the full time limit of three hours per day.

Section III

Article 1. Every family has a skeleton in the closet. Our skeleton is the Sophomore Class. They have reached that idiotic stage in school life wherein, bursting with pride, they know, or think that they know, all that is to be known. It seems that neither reason nor intelligence may be crammed through their thick skulls. To them, therefore, we will many hours of hard work which is to confront them when they awaken from that delusion which once was ours. Also, to them we bequeath the mythical collar buttons and cuff links.

Section IV

Article 1. We take this opportunity to acquaint the Junior Class with the delightful fact that they will, within the next year, come into possession of a great knowledge, a knowledge that many men have gone through life and have never found. That is to say, they will come to know just how much they do not know.

By these presents, we will and bequeath unto said Junior Class our dignity, our privileges, and that exalted seat of honor, Room 12. Also, we burden them with the responsibility of upholding the reputation of M. A. H. S.

Article 2. As further proof of our benevolence, certain individual Seniors hereby bestow upon various individual and unsuspecting Juniors certain properties as are herein stated:

Bernice Harris wills her modest disposition to Martha Binder.

Mary Katherine Booker leaves a boisterous whisper to Rena Pendleton.

Arlie Stewart wills to "Texas" Satterfield a "volume control" to be used while conjugating a certain Spanish verb.

The High Spots Staff wills Bill Simpson's position as office boy to Miles Foy.

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James Armfield wills to "Blushing Joe" Tesh a small window through which he is to keep his head in the fresh air and so prevent grogginess.

Paul Surretts wills his soprano voice to Lakey Harkrader.

Claude Monday wills the gift of gab to Joe Tesh.

Lexter Holyfield wills his agility in Spanish to any Junior that needs it.

Thelma Mayberry wills her modesty to Mildred Wolfe.

Robert Jackson wills his unconsciousness to Kenneth Cooke.

Homer Beck leaves his poetic ability to Woodrow Thompson.

"Potts" Partridge leaves to James Bray her place on the girls' basketball team.

Mary Lynn Hennis wills her height to Lois Gwyn. (Lois needs it.)

Myrtle Adams wills her shortness of stature to Lillian McCoy.

Claude Monday leaves his curly hair to Chester Seewald, in order that Chester may throw away his curling irons.

Elmo Beasley leaves his artistic ability to James Combs.

Ernest Brown leaves his ability to sing to James Bray. (Practice in the warehouse, James; it will sound more natural.)

Julia Jeffries wills her quietness to Frances Stewart.

William Simpson leaves to James Combs the ghost of argumentation. Long may it haunt him!

Valeria Jackson, James Creed, and Dorothy Jackson leave to any ten members of the Junior Class their ability as advertising managers.

Hugh Sawyer wills his slogan, "Necessity heeds no law," to Irene Roberts.

Dot Jackson wills to Clara Belle Welch the breakfasts which she didn't have time to eat. (That will average about five per week, Clara.)

In testimony whereof, we, the said Senior Class, have hereunto set our hand and affixed our seal on this, the thirty-first day of May, nineteen hundred and twenty-nine.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

William Simpson, Testator.

Witnesses:

Buffalo Bill

Paul Revere

Louis XIV

Montgomery Ward

Sears Roebuck



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SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

The night on which I left New York to attend the reunion of the Seniors of '29 at Mount Airy, I ate an unusually large supper and went to bed early.

Suddenly, I saw the entire Class of '29 on a large yacht that was floating lazily along on the Dead Sea. The captain of this ship, the "Mohisco," was Elmo Beasley. Mrs. Cornelius Astorbilt, a New York society matron, whom I recognized as Virginia Marshall, seemed to be the owner, and she was entertaining the Seniors.

There were Professor and Mrs. Raymond Worrell, sitting on the upper deck. "Red" was talking about his work as a teacher of French at Meredith College. His wife, Hallie Nelson, was listening attentively.

Then I saw Mary Elizabeth Partridge and Lexter Holyfield playing quoits. "Pots" was talking about the unpleasant publicity which she had received for being the first woman to swim Lovill's Creek. "Leck" joined in with an occasional remark about his work as an actor with the Theatre Guild in New York.

Mary Katherine Booker and Mary Margaret Hollingsworth were entertaining the others with their antics, and I gathered from their conversation that they are now comedienmes on the Keith Vaudeville Circuit.

Frances Booker and Annie Dean, two Chicago debutantes, were discussing their social engagements.

I saw Valeria Jackson with her gun. Evidently, she had just returned from a Byrd-hunting expedition. With her was a sober-looking man dressed in a black suit and wearing a clerical collar. I didn't recognize him as William Simpson until I heard him talking about his success in converting savage African tribes.

There was Robert Jackson, salesman par excellence, with a pile of the umbrellas which he sells to the natives of the Sahara Desert. Homer Beck was with him trying to rest from his arduous duties as poet laureate at the court of King Rameses XXIX.

Someone was arguing so that I could hardly hear myself think. No wonder I couldn't. It was James Armfield and Paul Surret. Jim turns his talents into money by working as a lawyer, and Paul by waiting on the table at the Blue Ridge Hotel.

Annie Thomas and Sarah Brockington were gossiping as they walked slowly by. Annie planned all the meals in the White House last year. Sarah was knitting her brows over the many problems she has as president of the Woman's Suffrage Union of America.

I wondered what was coming next. Then I saw a couple at the other end of the deck. The man was dressed in overalls and he had a big straw hat under his arm. The fair lady wore a long black skirt and a stiffly-starched white shirt-waist. What a sight! Two of M. A. H. S.'s loyal alumni? Impossible! I saw that the hero was Ishmael Davis, now a farmer, I suppose, and the heroine, Bernice Harris, an old-maid school teacher.

Susie Young, of whose activities as a scientist I had already heard, was modestly telling Ruth Johnson and Freda Webb how she is able to change an onion into an apple. Myrtle Adams ran by crying because her husband's drug business at Dobson kept him from coming with her. After Susie and Myrtle had left, Ruth engaged a wedding cake from Freda, who specializes in baking this important food. Ruth is going to marry the Prince of Iceland.

The GRANITEER



I heard Ernest Brown telling Margaret Lewis that in order to make a success of her tea room, she would have to keep that "school-girl complexion" by using "Justrite" cosmetics. He is a traveling salesman for that company.

Dorothy Jackson, who had just been crowned "Miss America" for 1939, was watching Hallie Moore dance. Hallie teaches school at Low Gap.

I was not surprised to see Clunette Creed doing all kinds of elaborate hand-springs, cartwheels, and the like. I suppose he has to go through all of this strenuous exercise in order to keep the title of the world's strongest man. He stopped once in a while to talk to Nora McKnight who was poring over the notes which she had taken preparatory to writing a new Spanish reader for High School students. By listening attentively to what Clunette said, I learned that Jack Warren had been sent as a consul to Patagonia, and that William Taylor was an undertaker in the Fiji Islands.

About this time I saw Arlie Stewart sitting in a rocking chair in the shade of the poop deck. He was eating some of the popcorn which he hadn't sold while he was a popcorn vender in Atlantic City. Between mouthfuls, he helped Pauline Barber get the tune of a new song which she is going to teach the school children of Mount Airy. I feel sorry for the unfortunate children who have this teacher.

Mary Lynn Hennis, who has just succeeded Billie Dove in the movie world, passed by with Professor and Mrs. Hugh Alton Sawyer. Hugh is busy most of the time teaching science at Pilot Mountain.

Thelma Mayberry, Katherine Monday, and Gertrude Ramey all seemed glad to get away from their work for awhile. Thelma is instructor in piano at Peabody Conservatory and Katherine Monday is instructor in athletics at Ithaca, New York. Gertrude has a position teaching Typing at Roanoke Business College.

Standing near the rail was James Creed, our big football player, now a big butter-and-egg man. Mildred George was complaining to him about some eggs which he had sent to her tea room. Elbert Hull, the famous ball player, was helping James defend himself.

Several people at one end of the lower deck began laughing very heartily. Harry Goldsmith, who is a clown with the Dingling Brothers Circus, was giving a private performance. Near him was Irene Scott, who owns a large chicken farm out West, talking to Julia Jeffries, who is secretary to Chief Justice Taft of the Supreme Court.

Thomas Edwards was also present. He is editor of the *New York Sun* and was getting information from Evelyn Slaughter about her debut. She is, of course, America's greatest opera singer.

Kate Edwards was also on board. I learned that she has chosen nursing as her profession and that she nursed General Foch just before his death.

A new voice called, "Hello! I couldn't get my hair to wave just right, and that detained me a little while."

"Yes, Claude, we understand perfectly," said Mary Sparger, who is an instructor in a German university. "You would be late!" Poor Claude, he works hard coaching the football boys at Carolina.

Just as a smiling young man approached me, I awoke with a start in time to hear the conductor cry, "Mount Airy, next stop!"

—Paul ne Jacobs, Prophetess.



The GRANITEER

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

This is one chapter in the story of a voyage down the Stream of Wisdom—a voyage not yet completed, it is true. Sufficient progress has been made, however, for us to chart our course. This brief survey which follows may provide us and others with safeguards for the future.

It is recorded that four years ago, out of the various little streams of Grammar School days, some two hundred of us landed our frail and tossing barks at the port of Mount Airy High School.

Now we began a new life. Each mariner cast aside his old bark and chose for himself a new one. He picked the one which he considered most worthy, and set to work to map out his course.

Some of the sailors became disappointed in their choice of ship; others developed a peculiar malady and finally fell overboard into the Sea of Failure. The greater majority firmly gripped the oars of Hard Work and Determination, and vigorously rowed toward the goal of Success with Pilot Powell and Rules and Regulations as their guides.

The fellow voyagers gathered in the hold and edited a paper called *The High Spots* which enjoyed a very successful year. We are proud to leave behind us what we hope is a lasting monument. The year passed without disaster, except that many of our fellow mariners were put in the brig because they were unable to obey the strict orders sent out by Admiral Sparger and Commodore Hurst.

It was during the second year that the sailors established the Literary, Dramatic, Commercial, Public Speaking, and Science Clubs. These clubs proved to be beneficial as well as entertaining. About the middle of this same year, the seamen came upon the shipwrecked "Latin" and transferred the unfortunate survivors to the good ship "Science." This year passed very quickly because we were getting to be veteran sailors on the Sea of Education. Books held a new meaning, experiences were cherished, and new beauties admired.

In the latter part of the third year of our voyage, we drew into port long enough to give a banquet in honor of our upper classmen, and we were given the satisfaction of knowing that our efforts were not in vain. This part of the journey brought a newly-acquired dignity, a real purpose, and some satisfaction. By the end of the year, we regarded ourselves as true mariners.

Then came the fourth and last year of this propitious voyage of which we give account. The seamen considered their voyage to be such a success that they edited an annual in which they recorded the most important features of the journey. We sincerely hope that each succeeding Senior Class will put out a *Graniteer* and thus carry on the work which we have started.

We found the course mapped out by Pilots Fisher and Prather, and Captain Brown to be smoother and more beautiful than ever. The weather was very clear and the current steady and strong.

On the important day of June the first, we gathered "all hands together" and received our diplomas. Now we have finished our high school life, our vision is broadened, our purpose strengthened, our hands made stronger for the tasks. We are ready to embark upon the voyage of Life. Certainly our experience has been worth while.

—Dorothy Jackson, Historian.



The GRANITEER

SENIOR HALL OF FAME

Prettiest Girl	Annie Dean
Best-Looking Boy.....	Clunette Creed
Most Popular Girl.....	Dorothy Jackson
Most Popular Boy.....	James Armfield
Best All-Round Girl.....	Valeria Jackson
Best All-Round Boy.....	Raymond Worrell
Biggest Flirt.....	Hallie Nelson
Biggest Eater.....	James Creed
Biggest Talker.....	Myrtle Adams
Biggest Bluffer.....	Claude Monday
Most Athletic Girl.....	Mary E. Partridge
Most Athletic Boy.....	Lexter Holyfield
Most Attractive Girl.....	Nora McKnight
Most Attractive Boy.....	Robert Jackson
Most Musical.....	Jack Warren
Laziest	Arlie Stewart
Most Modest.....	Julia Jeffries
Most Original.....	Pauline Jacobs
Most Conscientious.....	Bernice Harris
Most School-Spirited.....	William Simpson
Most Brilliant Girl.....	Irene Scott
Most Brilliant Boy.....	Homer Beck
Most Sentimental.....	Virginia Marshall
Most Energetic.....	Frances Booker
Biggest Giggler	Mary M. Hollingsworth
Jolliest	Katherine Monday
Cutest.....	Mary Lynn Hennis
Typical Senior.....	Sarah Brockington
Most Studious Girl.....	Susie Young
Most Studious Boy.....	Thomas Edwards

The GRANITEER

SENIOR CLASS SONG

Our memories take us to
The wonderful days we knew,
When we were Freshmen at Mount Airy High.
We've toiled and, to our surprise,
We're leaving with tear-dimmed eyes,
Because our High School days are ended now.

Chorus

With the parting of the ways,
We leave all our happy days
And pleasant memories.
Now we've reached our Senior year
We recall the hours so dear
We've spent in Mount Airy High.
Your influence is still with us;
Your teachings linger yet,
You taught us how to battle life,
Now teach us to excel.
You've helped us in a million ways,
In those happy by-gone days,
And left us pleasant thoughts.

—Mary Katherine Booker.



The
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JUNIOR



CRANE
STAFFORD

The GRANITEER



JUNIOR CLASS



The
GRANITEER

JUNIOR CLASS

Colors—Purple and Gold.

Flower—Violet.

Motto—"Semper Fidelis."

OFFICERS

Miles FoyPresident
Gae McCrawVice-President
James CombsSecretary
Marian WagnerTreasurer

ADVISERS

Miss Ernst

Miss Williams

Mr. Finch

CLASS ROLL

Mary Armfield	Nell Key
Clyde Banner	Pauline Key
Martha Binder	Pearl Klutz
Harry Binder	Robert Lovill
Mary Bowman	Mary Lowe
James Bray	Lessie Lowry
Lonnie Brown	Ruth Massey
Flora Brown	Lillian McCoy
De Witt Coble	Gae McCraw
James Combs	Wade McKinney
Marian Cooke	Rena Pendleton
Claude Davis	Frances Poole
Blanche Edwards	Charles Redman
Louise Edwards	Irene Roberts
Miles Foy	Mary Nell Short
Ossie Goad	Lucille Simmons
Alfred Goldsmith	Irene Snow
Dorabelle Graves	Frances Stewart
B. Y. Graves	Joe Tesh
Margaret Gwyn	Mary Thomas
Lois Gwyn	Grace Tilley
Lakey Harkrader	Marion Wagner
Virginia Harris	Locke Webb
Frances Herring	Clara B. Welch
Jack Hodge	Mildred Wolfe
Marguerite Jones	Ruth Wolfe



The GRANITEER

A TRIBUTE TO THE SENIORS

It is very seldom that Juniors have an opportunity to give their honest opinions of Seniors. Usually, Juniors and Seniors are bitter rivals, but with us it is different. We Juniors have a friendly feeling toward the Seniors and are very glad of having this opportunity to express our feelings.

Let us commend the Seniors, first of all, for establishing *The Graniteer*. We shall always be proud to say that it was instituted by the Senior Class of 1929. The originality of the annual is outstanding, and very typical of our Seniors.

Then we want to congratulate you upon your size; you are the largest class that has ever been graduated from Mount Airy High School. Never before has such an original, intelligent, dignified, and able body left our school. We are expecting you to establish an enviable record in your future college and business life, just as you have made an excellent record here in Mount Airy High. We sincerely hope that we can follow in your footsteps, and do as well as you have done.

Again, to the editor-in-chief, the business manager, the assignment editor, to the headlines editor, and reporters of *The High Spots*, all of whom are Seniors, let us give praise. You have paved the way to the success of the school paper. May we continue to make *The Mount Airy High Spots* a worthwhile paper.

We shall not embarrass certain individuals of the Senior Class, whose chief trait is modesty, by listing their outstanding virtues, but will group these people and praise them collectively. The Juniors give honorable mention to Sarah Brockington, Dorothy Jackson, Mary Katherine Booker, Frances Booker, William Simpson, Thomas Edwards, Valeria Jackson, and Raymond Worrell for their support of and work on outside activities. To the Commercial Seniors, special praise is due. They have made possible the publication of *The High Spots* and *The Graniteer* by willingly typing material after school, as well as in school. We do not mean to slight any Senior, but do want to give credit where credit is due.

Seniors, you are the best of sportsmen. Sportsmanship is one of your many good characteristics. We are thinking not of the games you won or lost, but of the way in which you played the game. You should be proud of Dexter Holyfield, captain of the football team, who led our men in the state championship. Our team, under his leadership, was among the last to be eliminated in the state race. Also, we glory in being able to claim that two Seniors of Mount Airy High School were chosen for the All-State football team. Football men, continue this record! We are behind you! Not only to the football team goes praise, but to the basketball and baseball teams also.

In this limited space, we can say little more, but we want to tell you that you are the finest Senior Class we know. We wish you all the success in the world, and are cheering for you in anything you attempt. Let us assure you that we will continue *The Graniteer*, which you started, and back the paper which you helped to publish. Seniors, we salute you and wish each one of you health, wealth, and happiness.

—Mildred Wolfe, '30.

The
GRANITEER



WKF

The GRANITEER



SOPHOMORE CLASS

The GRANITEER

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Colors—Rose and silver.

Flower—Wild rose.

Motto—"To strive, to seek, to find—and not to yield."

OFFICERS

Ruth Bowman *President*
 McRae Byrd *Vice-President*
 Mable Satterfield *Secretary*
 Eva Joy Worrell *Treasurer*

ADVISERS

Miss Wolfe

Mrs. Foy

CLASS ROLL

Claude Ayers	Harvey Gwyn	Laura Mae Gould
Lester Badgett	Myrtle Harrison	Wyatt Partridge
James Banner	Cecil Heckard	John Peele
Ruth Blizzard	Rebecca Hines	Robert Perkins
Ruth Bowman	Vernod Inman	Edgar Riddle
Rachel Bray	Wallace Inman	Woodrow Roberts
Marion Burke	Sherwood Jacobs	Alex Satterfield
McRae Byrd	Dorothy Jones	Nannie H. Satterfield
Emma Lee Carpenter	William Jordan	Mabel Satterfield
Mary Zilla Carter	John Kingsbury	Charlie Schumaker
Eva Caudle	Eva Kirkman	Hattie Schumaker
Iris Clifton	Elsie Lamb	Chester Seewald
Margaret Coble	Charles Lowry	Pauline Shinault
Kenneth Cooke	Catherine Marshall	Edith Smith
Lessie Cooke	Julia Martin	Ora Smith
Mary V. Davis	Frances Matthews	Reid Stewart
Bruce Davis	James Mayberry	Edna Sumner
Kathleen Dobson	Jessie McKellar	Irene Tesh
Margaret Edwards	Mary M. Midkiff	Ralph Tilley
Frances Folger	Hazel Miller	Woodrow Thompson
Julia Belle Foy	Paul Moorefield	Garland Warren
Thelma Gardner	Gertie Morrison	Allie Willard
Edwin Goldsmith	Kate Nichols	Eva Joy Worrell

The GRANITEER



EXPECTATIONS!

What does a Soph have to look forward to? First, just being a Junior—the third milestone on the quest for a diploma; second, numerous privileges and experiences which tower above the Sophomore limit.

We are very eager to reach the summit of Mount Math and view the rocky cliff of Solid Geometry. We are anxious to wend our way through the dark caves thereof, and prove our valor against the unseemly and misshapen beasts—truncated prisms, pyramids, and cubes.

Most of us will study French for the first time, and can “comment allez-vous” and “au revoir” the Sophs and Freshmen as the Juniors do now. My! How educated some of us will feel when we can say, “We are reading Cicero”—that is, if we are able to become well enough acquainted with our friend Caesar to desire further Roman friendship. At any rate, the ghost of Caesar shall haunt us no more.

Our minds being prepared, we shall enjoy “deep stuff” in English, for Master Shakespeare has hidden his treasures between the walls of books and bids us find and enjoy them to our utmost pleasure.

Having made our way through the dense forests of European History, and conquered those uncouth Visigoths and Huns, we expect to journey through more explored territories and among friendlier tribes next year.

Who could help but look forward to the pleasant times ahead in our various clubs so lately organized? Our hope is to help them grow and thrive until they exceed our fondest desires.

Many are our visions of conquering the athletic world in the fierce tournaments we foresee in the crystal.

Then, the Junior-Senior Banquet—the one big event that we have been anticipating since we were Freshmen—will come in the early spring. We shall give those Seniors a banquet that will live in their memories.

Fall will come again, and we shall be Seniors, “Sanctified Seniors,” and such a short time ago, “rats”! Besides being dignified, we shall uphold the standards of our school, and set the very best example of school spirit for the other classes.

Of course, we are looking forward to our Senior privileges. For two long years we have had to look up to Seniors and show them the proper deference. What a pleasure it will be to have other classes looking up to us! Let us hope that we'll know how to receive all this homage.

During our reign as Seniors, we shall work on the third volume of our *Graniteer*. We shall do our best to add a worthy volume to the work started by the Seniors of '29.

How pleased our class should be to leave a memorial behind! Perhaps we shall be instrumental in getting a gymnasium for the school. Then other classes, at present struggling along in grammar school, will revere our memory and name us with pride. Who knows?

The spring of '31 will find us very busy preparing for our graduation—the one thing we hold as our goal. For the present we shall work, with our dream clouds, hand-embroidered, floating above us; for even though our graduation is a goal, yet it is the Waterloo of many happy hours.

May it always be said:

“A Soph his living strength first shows
When obstacles his path oppose.”

—Ruth Bowman '31

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FRESHMEN



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FRESHMAN CLASS

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FRESHMAN CLASS

Colors—Yellow and White.

Flower—Daisy.

Motto—"Though the Road be Rugged, We Climb."

OFFICERS

Thomas Fawcett	<i>President</i>
Lewis Webb	<i>Vice-President</i>
John Walker	<i>Secretary</i>
Blanche Gwyn	<i>Treasurer</i>

ADVISERS

Mr. Johnson

Miss Wenhold

Miss Powell

Rosie Amburn
 Lillie Ayers
 Mary Watkins Baird
 Clarence Badgett
 David Banner
 Lucille Banner
 Robert Beasley
 Clyde Beasley
 Ben Beach
 Katherine Beck
 Dorothy Belton
 Annie Belton
 Robert Best
 Nina Binder
 Mary Birkner
 Cecil Bowman
 Opal Bowman
 Margaret Booker
 Philip Booker
 James Boyd
 Ida Brammock
 Mary Brockington

Gladys Brown
 Grover Brown
 Alma Brown
 James Burke
 Alma Burris
 Georgia Childress
 Julian Childress
 Maud Cox
 Hazel Cox
 Marie Cox
 Guy Damico
 Lovill Dean
 Joe Dobson
 Ruby Edwards
 John Edwards
 Alma Edwards
 Thomas Fawcett
 Myrtle Forrest
 William Forrest
 Frank Foy
 Max Fuller
 Thomas Fulp

Elmer George
 Ruth Glass
 Elsie Goad
 Wilma Goard
 Helen Goldsmith
 Florida Graves
 Thomas Gunnell
 Mabel Gwyn
 Blanche Gwyn
 Porter Hampton
 Melba Hegler
 Frank Hennis
 Ralph Herman
 Russell Hines
 Harold Housel
 Cletus Hauser
 Howard Houser
 Lela Holyfield
 Lena Holyfield
 Myrtle Hudson
 Melba Hylton

The GRANITEER

A Senior's Opinion of Freshmen

Freshmen, Freshmen, everywhere,
Bustling here, bustling there;
Dashing by, quick and rough,
Full of fun, grit, and bluff.

Full of pep, full of hope;
No time to tarry, or to mope;
Loving sports and education,
Longing eyes on graduation!

I must stop and get my breath! Even writing about these impetuous Freshmen takes my breath away. Then too, my Muse is deserting me, my inspiration is faltering, and I must resort to prose as a means of expressing my opinion of the Freshmen Class.

I have known people who looked with condescending eyes upon Freshmen and considered them necessary evils who do nothing but make silly mistakes and take up valuable room. I think otherwise. Sometimes, unfortunately, Freshmen have the idea that Seniors, most of the time, hold themselves aloof from Freshmen. Such has not been the intention of the Senior Class. We have been interested in your activities, and have noted with approval your splendid attitude toward your work.

I remember, when I was a Freshman, that, along with many others, I felt the need of more consideration, respect, and companionship from the Seniors. If our class has failed you in these respects, please accept our apology.

Do you want to know my opinion of you? I think that you are one of the finest, most sincere, most cheerful, and most energetic classes that I have ever seen. No joking; you are. I admire your wisdom in realizing the seriousness of your tasks, and the fine spirit that helps you in the completion of them.

It makes me happy to know that four years from now, one of the largest, and most mature classes ever to be graduated, will go out from this school, provided the members of the class continue to do as well as they have done in the past. No class realizes any more than we do, how enthusiastic, how earnest, and sincere you are in your work. There are many days when we are worn-out, tired, and discouraged, but when we see how fresh and business-like you are, why, we naturally feel refreshed.

It has been a pleasure to the class of '29 to be in school with such an excellent class as that of '32. We have learned much from you that is helpful, and I take this means of showing you how deeply appreciative we all are of your splendid qualities.

—Homer Beck '29

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ATHLETIC COUNCIL

OFFICERS

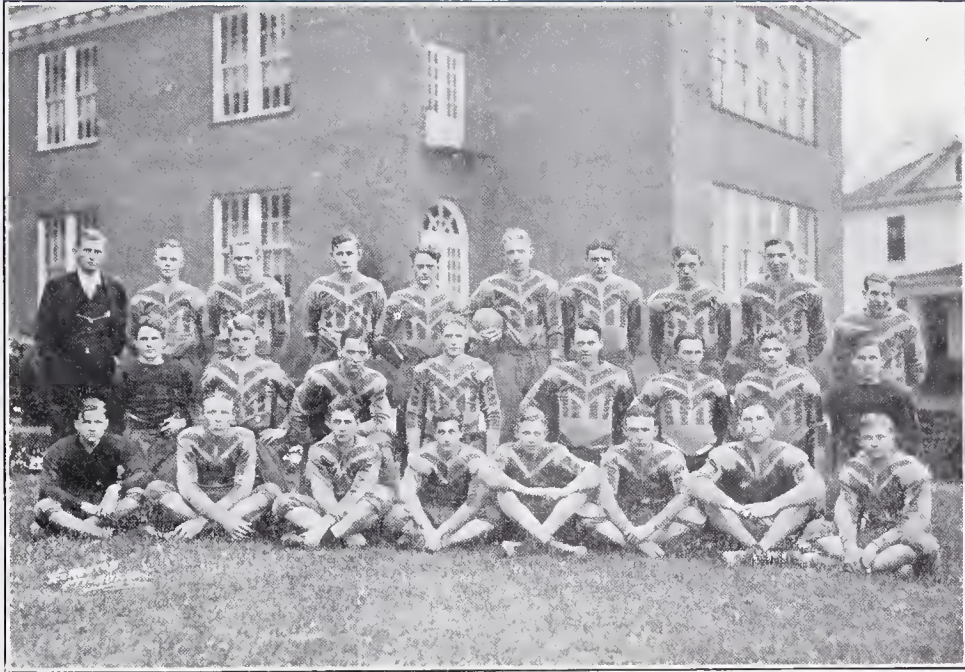
H. M. Finch	<i>President</i>
Irene Roberts	<i>Secretary</i>
J. S. Brown	<i>Treasurer</i>

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

Raymond Worrell	<i>Senior</i>
Irene Roberts	<i>Junior</i>
Alex Satterfield	<i>Sophomore</i>
Opie Shelton	<i>Freshman</i>

FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES

J. S. Brown	Coach G. D. Underwood	H. M. Finch
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FOOTBALL SQUAD

Lexter Holyfield *Captain*
 Yancy Graves *Manager*
 George D. Underwood *Couch*

TEAM

L. Holyfield *Left End*
 E. Hull *Left Tackle*
 J. Tesh *Left Guard*
 W. Laughridge *Center*
 J. Kingsbury *Right Guard*
 J. Creed *Right Tackle*
 J. Armfield *Right End*
 D. Coble *Quarterback*
 C. Monday *Left Halfback*
 C. Creed *Right Halfback*
 A. Stewart *Fullback*

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FOOTBALL RECORD

Mount Airy.....	0	Oak Ridge Institute	4
Mount Airy.....	28	Thomasville	0
Mount Airy.....	33	Leaksville	0
Mount Airy.....	0	Lexington	0
Mount Airy.....	49	Harmony	0
Mount Airy.....	25	Burlington	0
Mount Airy.....	6	Winston-Salem	13
Mount Airy.....	61	North Wilkesboro	0

Probably the greatest step forward that Mount Airy High made in athletics this year came through the efforts of the Bears who won so much praise on the gridiron field. The season was a success in many respects.

Our Blue and White scrappers were pitted against the best teams that the state had to offer. When the season closed, our boys had piled up 202 points against their opponents' 17. Our team was fortunate in having two men selected for the All-State team which played Oak Ridge Institute here on January 1.





BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

Clunette Creed *Captain*
 James Robertson *Manager*
 George D. Underwood *Coach*

Mount Airy.....	15	Flat Rock	5
Mount Airy.....	13	Elkin	12
Mount Airy.....	29	Reidsville	17
Mount Airy.....	15	Reidsville	7
Mount Airy.....	17	Winston-Salem	26
Mount Airy.....	19	U. N. C. Intramurals	14
Mount Airy.....	14	Booneville	13
Mount Airy.....	21	High Point	47
Mount Airy.....	13	Elkin	7
Mount Airy.....	15	Flat Rock	6
Mount Airy.....	6	Copeland	11
Mount Airy.....	18	Booneville	22
Mount Airy.....	14	Pulaski	27



GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

Mary E. Partridge*Captain*
 Irene Roberts*Manager*
 Miss Cornelia Carroll*Coach*

Scores of the Season

Mount Airy.....	19	Faculty	17
Mount Airy.....	13	Flat Rock	7
Mount Airy.....	6	Booneville	14
Mount Airy.....	11	Booneville	16
Mount Airy.....	21	Stuart	10
Mount Airy.....	19	Faculty	8
Mount Airy.....	11	Pulaski	53



BASEBALL SQUAD

De Witt Coble *Captain*
 James Robertson *Manager*
 George D. Underwood *Coach*

SCHEDULE

March 27 Harmony (Here)
 April 1 Greensboro (Here)
 April 3 Booneville (Here)
 April 5 Lexington (Here)
 April 6 Winston-Salem (There)
 April 8 Mocksville (Here)
 April 9 Booneville (There)
 April 12 High Point (Here)
 April 16 Lexington (There)
 April 18 Reidsville (There)
 April 19 Reidsville (There)
 April 20 Winston-Salem (Here)
 April 22 Mocksville (There)
 April 24 Greensboro (There)



The GRANITEER

SPORTS AND SCRAPS

By Creed and Worrell

COACH UNDERWOOD

Our coach, George D. Underwood, is expected to do wonders with his football aggregation next fall. He put a team on the field last fall that startled the backers of our High School and, if showing in spring practice means anything, he'll have a more formidable team next season than he did the past season. He already has five tough games on schedule for next fall.

JIM CREED

Did you know that Jim Creed was unanimously picked all-state high school tackle in football circles last fall? This was Jim's third consecutive year to make it.

A TALE

Do you know where "Arch" Dobson got his mustache? They say he attended a basketball game at Globe "Y" last winter, swallowed one of the mules, and left its tail sticking out. "Coon" Creed and "Red" Worrell have the contract to do all the shearing necessary.

OUR DREAM REALIZED

We'll have to abandon our playing in 'ole Globe "Y" from now on, according to the latest reports. Old Dame Rumor has it that Mounty Airy High will have a first-class gymnasium by the opening of the cage season next winter.

A HINT TO THE WISE

It is possible that several of these would-be sheiks will report for football next season, now that the old ball park has a soft grassy carpet on it. Our opponents should highly appreciate it.

COACH CARROLL

Hats off to Miss Cornelia Carroll! She is the lady who took over the coaching reins of the girls' cage team and piloted it to a successful season—in fact, the most successful one of any girl team's career in M. A. H. S.

CHECKING UP

It is said that "Shep" Monday and Jim Armfield will attend Emory and Henry next year. These boys are considering changing the name of this institution to Monday and Armfield. "Gus" Stewart will join the millionaires down at Duke. "Leck" Holyfield will go to Roanoke College. "Leck" should show 'em how to play football up there. The Creed brothers, namely, "Coon" and Jim, will enter Carolina next fall. Like the Gold Dust twins, they should clean up down there.

The
GRANITEER

A crane with a lattice boom is shown lifting a rectangular block of granite. The crane is positioned above the word 'GRANITEER'.

The GRANITEER



DRAMATIC BRANCH



LITERARY BRANCH

Although the English Club was not organized until late in the year, it has made a great deal of progress. This club is divided into two branches, Dramatic and Literary. The Club has one president, secretary, and treasurer. Each branch has a chairman and vice-chairman. The president is elected from the Junior Class, the secretary from the Sophomore Class, and the treasurer from the Freshman Class; chairmen are elected from the Senior Class, and vice-chairmen from the Junior Class.

OFFICERS

James Combs	<i>President</i>
Valeria Jackson	<i>Chairman Literary Branch</i>
Dorabelle Graves	<i>Vice-Chairman Literary Branch</i>
Dorothy Jackson	<i>Chairman Dramatic Branch</i>
Ruth Wolfe	<i>Vice-Chairman Dramatic Branch</i>
Ruth Bowman	<i>Secretary</i>
Blanche Gwyn	<i>Treasurer</i>
Mrs. Foy	<i>Sponsor Literary Branch</i>
Miss Fisher	<i>Sponsor Literary Branch</i>
Miss Wenhold	<i>Sponsor Dramatic Branch</i>
Mrs. Underwood	<i>Sponsor Dramatic Branch</i>

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LATIN CLUB

Pauline Barber	President
Dorabelle Graves	Vice-President
Martha Binder	Treasurer
James Combs	Secretary
Miss Haymore	Sponsor

The GRANITEER



HIGH SPOTS STAFF

EDITORIAL STAFF

Sarah Brockington	Editor-in-Chief
William Simpson	Assistant-Editor-in-Chief
James Combs	Assignment Editor
Mary K. Booker	Special Assignment Editor
Martha Binder	Associate Editor
Mildred Wolfe	Associate Editor
Raymond Worrell	Sports Editor
Lakey Harkrader	Assistant Sports Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

Miles Foy	Business Manager
Dorothy Jackson	Advertising Manager
James Creed	Advertising Manager
Hugh Sawyer	Circulation Manager

TYPISTS

Second Year Commercial Class

DEPARTMENTAL STAFF

Mary E. Partridge	Personals
Valeria Jackson	Alumni
William Simpson	Headlines
Clara B. Welch	Exchange
Mary M. Hollingsworth	Humorist
Opie Shelton	Humorist

REPORTERS' CLUB

Florida Graves	Ruth Bowman	Marion Wagner	Ruth Johnson
Thomas Fawcett	Marguerite Jones	Harry Binder	Annie Thomas
Julia B. Foy	Frances Folger	Pauline Barber	Susie Young

FACULTY ADVISER

Miss Elizabeth Fisher

The GRANITEER



COMMERCIAL CLUB

Virginia Harris	<i>President</i>
Clunette Creed	<i>Vice-President</i>
Julia Jeffries	<i>Secretary</i>
Bernice Harris	<i>Reporter</i>
Miss Prather	<i>Sponsor</i>
Miss Ernst	<i>Sponsor</i>

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MONOGRAM CLUB

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 Joe Tesh *Secretary*

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L. Holyfield	M. Binder	

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SCIENCE CLUB



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SCIENCE CLUB

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Thomas Edwards	<i>Vice-President</i>
Pauline Jacobs	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
Mr. Johnson	<i>Sponsor</i>
Mr. Cabbage	<i>Sponsor</i>

The Science Club is the oldest club in Mount Airy High School. To this Club is due credit for having established our museum. The purpose of the Club is, first, to stimulate interest in the study of the different sciences; second, to promote general scientific knowledge; and third, to encourage the study of nature and out-of-door life. Regular meetings are held twice a month, and the members hold socials and go on outings.

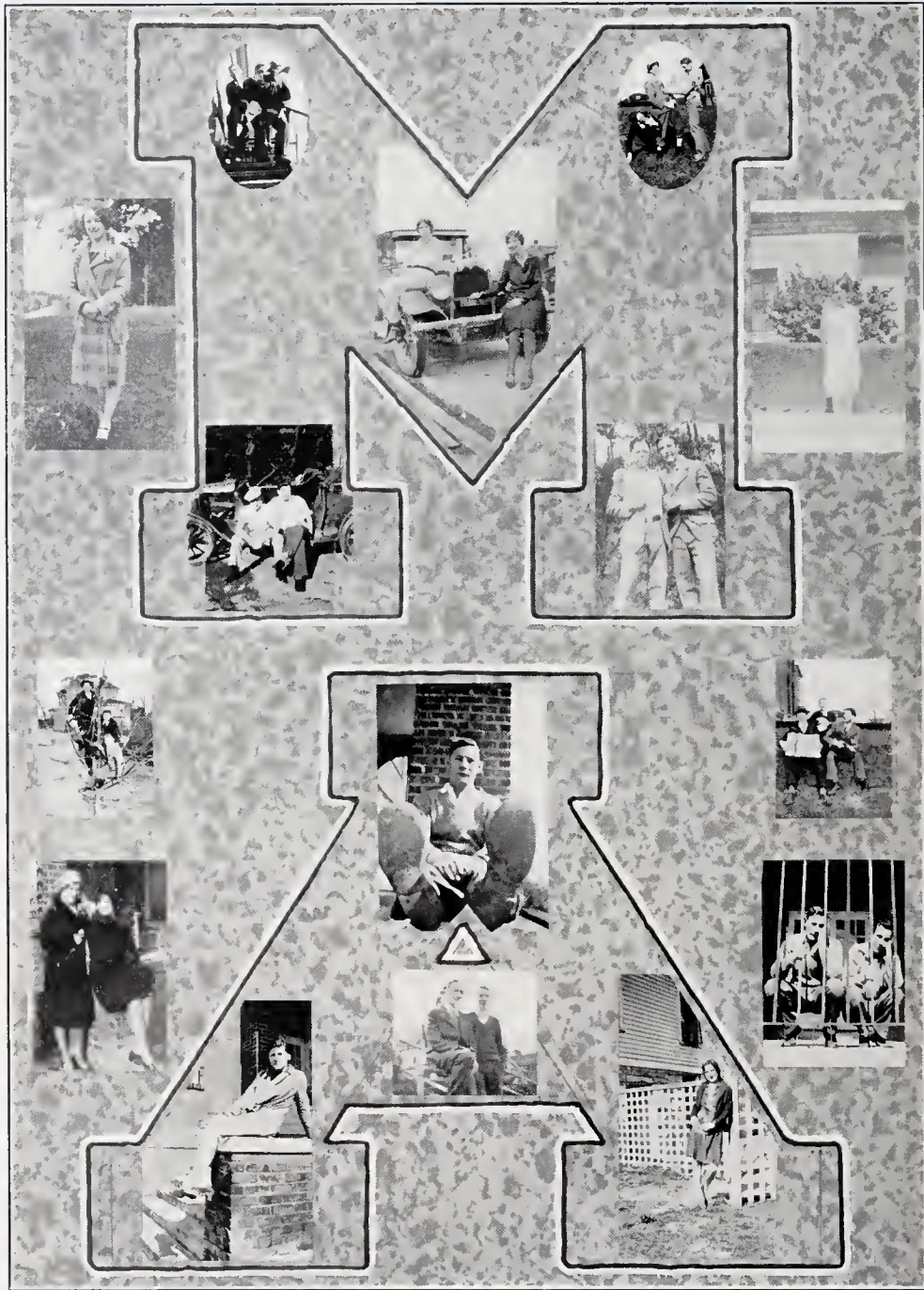
It is not the intention of the Staff to give undue prominence to this Club, but it is the oldest in the school, and it also has the largest membership. These facts explain the Staff's seeming partiality in publishing a list of the members' names.

Members of the Science Club

James Banner	Russell Hines	Laurence Sawyer
David Banner	Naoma Holloway	Hugh Sawyer
Pauline Barber	Melba Hylton	Alice Schaub
Annie Belton	Ralph Herman	Chester Seewald
Mary K. Booker	Pauline Jacobs	Julia Shelton
Frances Booker	Ruth Johnson	Pauline Shinault
Philip Booker	Corinne Jones	Edith Smith
Ruth Bowman	Annie Jones	Ruth Sparger
Opal Bowman	Eva Kirkman	Hilda Spain
Martha Binder	Louise Kirkman	Arlie Stewart
Gladys Brown	Wade Laughridge	Reid Stewart
Marion Burk	Rondle Laughridge	Vergie Summer
James Creed	James Leake	Edna Summer
Mary Z. Carter	Stuart Leake	Jane Tayman
Margaret Coble	Charles Lowry	Ralph Tilley
Lessie Cooke	Ruth McCoy	Alma Utt
Ruby Edwards	Julia Martin	Frances Wall
Blanche Edwards	Vera Martin	Ruth Wolfe
Thomas Edwards	Lillian Monday	Mildred Wolfe
James Edwards	Ruth Moore	Freda Webb
Julia B. Foy	Gertie Morrison	Eva Joy Worrell
Max Fuller	Alma Morrison	Susie Young
Thelma Gardner	Frances Owen	Nina Binder
Harry Goldsmith	Frances Poole	Dorabelle Graves
Howard Hauser	Nannie H. Satterfield	Sarah Brockington
Frank Hennis		

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SNAP SHOTS



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JOKES

TEB

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JOKES

Dorothy Jackson (at theatre): Oh, James, it says "Entire Balcony 35c."
Let's get that so we can be by ourselves.

Robert Jackson (in Spanish class): That word means annulled doesn't it?
Miss Wolfe: Yes, Robert. You were guessing, weren't you?
Robert: No'm, I just thought it looked like that.

Wanted: A bottle of glue to mend Valeria Jackson's heart!

THE ENTIRE ORCHESTRA

That Greensboro Girl: Claude, do you play?
Claude Monday: Sure.
T. G. G.: Will you play for me?
Claude: Sure, where is the victrola?

A HINT TO THE SENIORS

Now big Seniors
Don't be so bold;
You are only Freshies
Four years old.

Mary Thomas (looking for the life of Queen Anne): How old was Queen Anne?

Sarah Brockington: I don't know—why?

Mary: Miss Fisher told us to look up her age for tomorrow.

Mr. Johnson (in Chemistry class): Where do we find most of the diamonds?
Claude Davis: In the jewelry stores.

Statistics show that there are three women for every man—probably one to marry him, one to understand him, and one to ruin him.

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Miss Haymore: Translate, "Caesaris boni legis."

Mary K. Booker: Caesar had bony legs.

CUT THE WORK IN TWO

Robert Jackson (in book store): I want to buy some books.

Clerk: Which ones?

Robert: Well, you know those you advertise in the window for cutting a student's work in half?

Clerk: Yes.

Robert: I'll take two.

The lights were low; the fire was falling into glowing embers. They were seated on a long sofa before the fire. It was so romantic and cosy there just they two. He gazed with a gently questioning look at her. She looked at him and sighed. Each was wondering.....which was going after more wood.

—Purple Parrot

PROBABLY HUGH KNOWS

Mr. Brown in Physics: Hugh, what is the most important rule in Physics?

Hugh Sawyer: Shake well before using.

Mr. Johnson: What was the exact size of those artificial diamonds, Clyde Banner?

Clyde: They were small.

Mr. Johnson: This piece of chalk that I'm holding in my hand is small. Were they this size?

Clyde: No sir, they were very small.

Mr. Johnson: Be a little more exact.

Clyde: Well, they were too small.

New way of becoming a millionaire: Buying Freshmen for what they are worth, and selling them for what they think they are worth when they graduate.

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DELIVERED TO THE DOOR

Salesman: How would you like a *Woman's Home Companion*?
Old Maid: I have been dying for one. Come right in.

WHO'S THE IDIOT?

James Armfield: A man's an idiot to be absolutely sure about anything.
Arlie Stewart: Are you sure about that?
James: Positively.

A GOOD IDEA

Hugh Sawyer: Hey! Where are you going in such a hurry?
Paul Surret: A fellow just stole my car and went this way.
Hugh: But you can't catch him on foot.
Paul: Oh, yes I can. He left the repair kit, and I know that car.

Hallie Nelson (to Margaret Lewis): Here comes a good-looking fellow.
What're we doing today, flirting or being indignant?

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT?

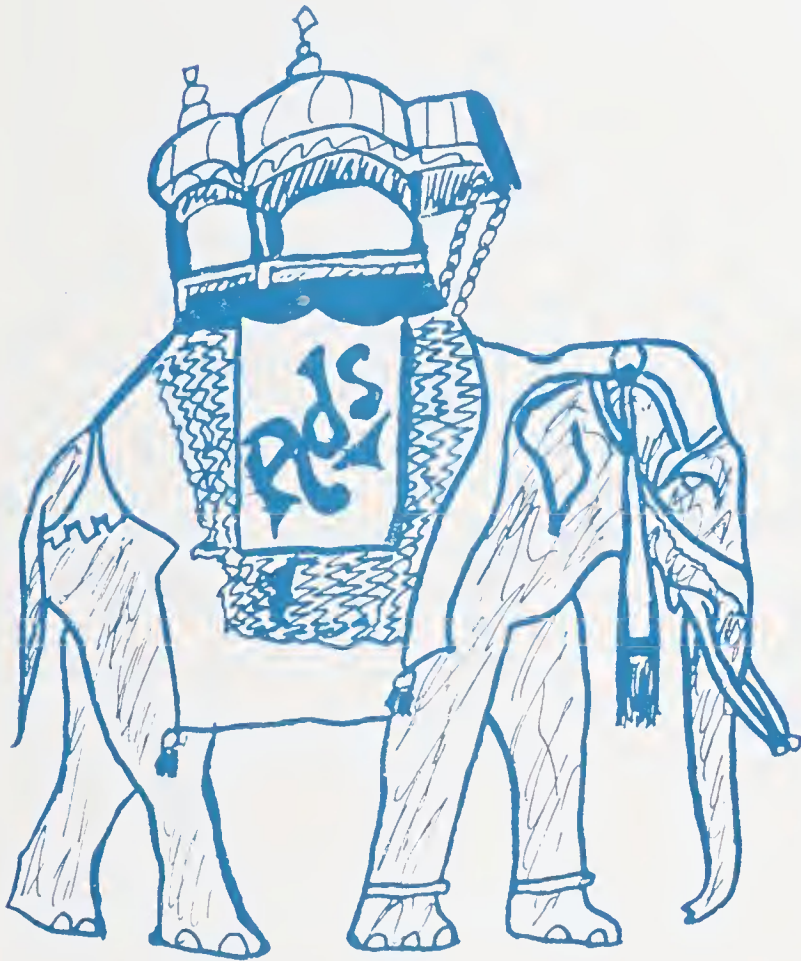
Making love to an old maid is like rubbing hair tonic on a wig.

BILL'S HEAD'S NOT EMPTY

William Simpson: I have a cold in my head.
Mr. Finch: That's more than you usually have.

Miss Fisher: Charles, did Sir Roger's courtship meet with much success, or—as you boys and girls would say—did Sir Roger 'make much time'?
Charles Redman: No'm, I don't guess he did. He was riding horseback.

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TEB.



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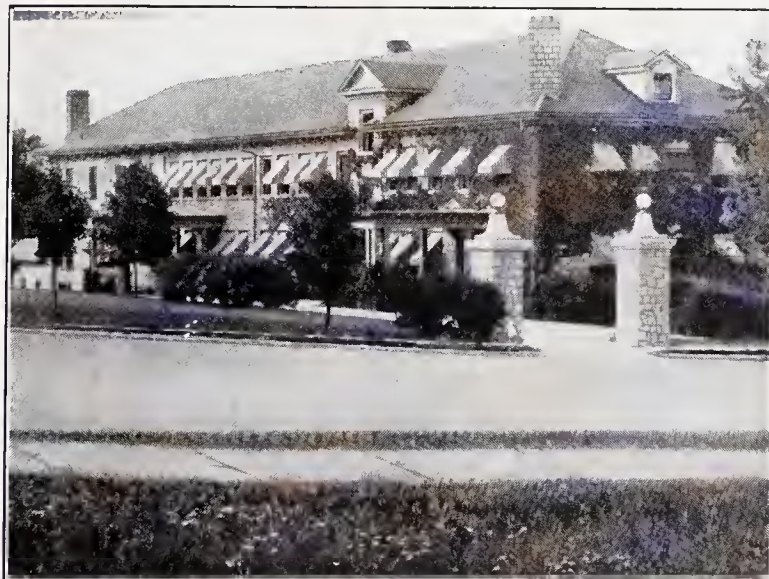
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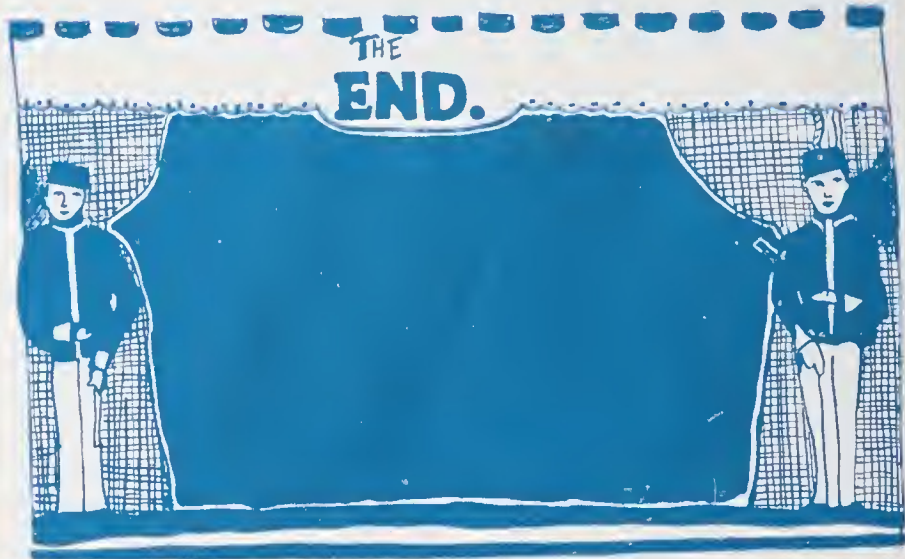
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