

THE  
TALISMAN  
'47





## WALSTONBURG HIGH SCHOOL

*J. R. Peeler, Principal*



Martha Baker  
Raymond Cobb  
Miss Mary Irma Rives

*Editor*  
*Business Manager*  
*Faculty Adviser*



## Dedication

The Senior Class of 1947 of Walstonburg High School, is happy to dedicate this the first edition of *The Talisman* to Miss Mary Irma Rives in acknowledgement of her understanding, integrity, leadership, and supreme ideals.

Her winning personality, humane understanding, sympathetic and conscientious spirit have been in the short time we have known her and will continue to be in the future an inspiration for each of us.

## Foreword

May this annual in future years become one of your most cherished possessions, holding within its leaves memories which will be pleasant to recall. The aim and purpose of publishing this yearbook was to present the student-body in their work and play, and we sincerely trust it will prove to be an inspiration and a guide to all future graduating classes of Walstonburg High School. We hope that each succeeding class will continue this publication always striving to perfect it over the last, and thus carry on this worth while work.

The class of '47 wish to express their appreciation to the faculty and students who have cooperated so whole-heartly in making this yearbook possible.



# High School Faculty

Mrs. Mildred C. Peeler

Norlina, North Carolina,  
Commercial,  
W. C. U. N. C.



Miss Betsy Hellen

Greenville, North Carolina,  
Commercial,  
E. C. T. C.

Miss Hetty Green

Rocky Mount, North Carolina,  
Spanish and Social Science,  
Atlantic Christian College.



Miss Mary Irma Rives

Goldston, North Carolina,  
Mathematics and Social Science,  
W. C. U. N. C.

Miss Virginia Wright

Ruffin, North Carolina,  
English,  
Greensboro College.



Mrs. Emily S. Walston

Walstonburg, North Carolina,  
Music,  
E. C. T. C.,  
W. C. U. N. C.

Miss Grey Worley

Pink Hill, North Carolina,  
Home Economics and Science,  
Flora McDonald.



Mr. Jasper Lewis

Walstonburg, North Carolina,  
Science and Physical Education,  
Wake Forest College.

Mr. James Roger Peeler

Shelby, North Carolina,  
Principal,  
High Point College,  
University of North Carolina.



# Grade School Faculty



**Miss Page Davis**

Milwaukee, N. C.,  
First Grade,  
E. C. T. C.

**Mrs. Fannye F. Allen**

Farmville, N. C.,  
First Grade,  
E. C. T. C.

**Miss Sue Hunsücker**

Winterville, N. C.,  
Second Grade,  
E. C. T. C.

**Mrs. Josephine S. Taylor**

Walstonburg, N. C.,  
Second Grade,  
Flora McDonald.

**Mrs. Lucille W. Craft**

Walstonburg, N. C.,  
Third Grade,  
E. C. T. C.

**Miss Sara Cook**

Sylvester, Georgia,  
Fourth Grade,  
Huntington College, Ga.

**Miss Elma Chambliss**

Triplet, Va.,  
Fifth Grade,  
High Point College.

**Mrs. Verdie M. Craft**

Walstonburg, N. C.,  
Sixth Grade,  
University of Georgia.

**Mrs. Evelyn W. Whitley**

Walstonburg, N. C.,  
Fifth and Sixth Grades,  
W. C. T. C.

**Mrs. H. M. Williamson**

Farmville, N. C.,  
Seventh Grade,  
A. C. C.

# Seniors



## OFFICERS

<i>President</i> .....	Ola Grace Gardner
<i>Vice-President</i> .....	Margarett Fields
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> .....	Martha Baker

## CLASS MOTTO

A quitter never wins;  
A winner never quits.

*Class Flower*  
Red Roses

*Class Colors*  
Green-White



### J. F. Bailey

*"Silence never betrays you."*

Basketball 4; Baseball 2,3,4; 4-H Club 1.

### Martha Baker

*"Assume a virtue, if you have it not."*

Beta Club 1,2,3,4; 4-H Club 1,2,3,4; Class Secretary 4; Editor of Talisman 4.



### Jarvis Beamon

*"I like work; it fascinates me; I can sit and look at it for hours."*

Basketball 1,2,3,4; Baseball 1,2,3,4; Pack-O-News Staff 3,4; Talisman Staff 4; 4-H Club 1,2.

### William Beamon

*"'Tis good to live and learn."*

Basketball 4; Baseball 4; Pack-O-News Staff 4; Talisman Staff 4; Veteran World War II (Navy).



### Raymond Cobb

*"Once a body laughs, he cannot be angry more."*

Talisman Staff 4; Glee Club 2; Pack-O-News, 3; 4-H Club 1,2; Class Vice-President 3.

### Frances Dixon

*"The highest of distinction is to serve others."*

Beta Club 3,4



### Margaret Fields

*"Leaves no stone unturned."*

Beta Club 1,2,3,4; Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Keyboard Club 1,2,4; Pack-O-News 3, 4; Talisman Staff 4; Class Vice-President 4

### Ola Grace Gardner

*"Second thoughts are ever wiser."*

Beta Club 1,2,3,4; Keyboard Club 1,2,3,4; Editor of Pack-O-News 3,4; Class President 2,4; Cheerleader 3,4

### Dabney Goin

"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men."

Glee Club 2,3; Pack-O-News Staff 3.



### Bessie Hardison

"To study or not to study—that is the question."

4-H Club 3,4.

### Elizabeth Heath

"We have sufficient strength to endure the misfortunes of others."

Talisman Staff 4; Snow Hill High School Spanish Club 3.



### Stella Honeycutt

"Will speak more in a minute than she will in a month."

Pack-O-News Staff 3,4; Talisman Staff 4; Cheer Leader 3,4.

### Dorothy Jones

"There is no excellent beauty that hath not some strangeness in the proportion."

Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Keyboard Club 1,2,3,4; Pack-O-News Staff 3,4; Talisman Staff 4; 4-H Club 1,2,3,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4.



### Louise Jones

"There's a time for all things."

Baseball 1,2,3,4; 4-H Club 4; Talisman Staff 4.

### Clarence Kittrell

"Thought is deeper than all speech."

Baseball 4; Basketball 4; Veteran World War II (Army).



### Howard Kittrell

"In form and feature, face and limb, I grew so like my brother."

Baseball 4; Basketball 4; Veteran World War II (Army).





**Gladys Letchworth**

*"I am the very pink of courtesy."*

**Leonard Mann**

*"I do but sing because I must."*

Glee Club 1,2,3,4; Keyboard Club 1,2,3,4;  
Pack-O-News Staff 4; Talisman Staff 4.



**Frances Sawrey**

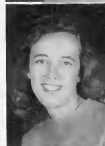
*"I agree with no man's opinions,  
I have some of my own."*

Glee Club 1,2,3; Keyboard Club 1,2,3,4;  
Pack-O-News Staff 3; Basketball 1,2,3,4; 4-H  
Club 2,3,4; Talisman Staff 4.

**Elsie Shirley**

*"Ready to split her side with laughter."*

4-H Club 2,3,4; Talisman Staff 4; Pack-O-  
News Staff 3,4; Glee Club 3; Cheer Leader 3.



**Julia Marie Taylor**

*"What wisdom can you find that is greater  
than kindness."*

Stantonsburg High School Home Econom-  
ics Club; Keyboard Club 2,3; Basketball 2,3;  
Glee Club 3,4.

**Virginia Whitley**

*"No pleasure is comparable to the standing  
upon the bondage ground of truth."*



**Betsy Cox**

Mascot

**Jasper Lewis, Jr.**

Mascot

# Class History

We, the class of 1947 of Walstonburg High School, have climbed a ladder built by dreams—step by step. As the time of graduation draws near we recall those dreams, remembering the desire for their fulfillment and the joy of realization.

Ding—Dong! The old familiar bell tolled away the years until at last we could say, "We're in high school!" With Miss Irma Page and Miss Bertha Lang as our teachers, we spent a fun-packed freshman year. Days passed quickly, and before we realized it—vacation time!

October 1944 . . . School again, and we were Sophomores. We felt especially important when we learned that we would give the Seniors a banquet—even though the reason was that there was no Junior class. Led by our officers, Ola Grace Gardner, Elsie Shirley, and Raymond Cobb and our advisor, Miss Ott, we made the banquet the big event of the year. When we finally returned to our work we could hardly realize we would soon be Juniors.

Getting used to being Juniors was not the only change of our third year in high school. We missed Mr. B. L. Davis, our former principal, but we soon learned to like his successor, Mr. Roger Peeler. Above all, we felt that we were fortunate indeed in having Mrs. Peeler as our home room teacher. With the six twelfth-graders who shared our room, we chose as officers for the year H. T. Herring, Lib Holloman, and Raymond Cobb.

Participation in the tobacco contest helped develop a class spirit which was destined to give us a place of leadership among the classes. It was with great pride that we saw our own king and queen, Dabney Goin and Lib Holloman, crowned at the festival. That class spirit reached new heights when on February first we experienced the big thrill of being Juniors—our class rings arrived! Getting the rings, seeing the girls' basketball team win the county championship and sportsmanship awards, and helping with commencement took on equal importance with our studies. Settling down to work with memories of the past, we saw the days slip quickly by, and we dreamed a perfect dream—we were Seniors!

Realizing the necessity of good organization, our first step as Seniors was the choice of our officers. We elected Ola Grace Gardner, Margaret Fields, and Martha Baker as leaders. Miss Rives was our class sponsor. For our motto we selected "A quitter never wins; a winner never quits." Determined to carry out this idea, we won again in the tobacco contest, making our room winners—Ola Grace Gardner and Jarvis Beamon—the queen and king. Ordering invitations, going to Chapel Hill on Senior Day, getting the annual ready for press, and having fun at the Junior-Senior make our days busy and exciting. We found many of our dreams being fulfilled.

Yet we find the realization of these dreams not an end in itself—rather they are means toward higher things, for graduation will only fit us for greater dreams, helping us shape our future.

Frances Sawrey

# Last Will and Testament

The Senior Class of Nineteen hundred and forty seven, being sound of mind and healthy of body do hereby file this our last will and testament, bequesting our various and sundry goods, possessions and good wishes to the mentioned beneficiaries and do hereby declare all similar documents which may appear to be null or void.

## General Terms:

To The Faculty—We leave our deep regard and gratitude for making the past four years the most wonderful ones of our lives.

To The School—We leave our sincere appreciation for her high standards which ever serve as a guide to those who have known and learned to love them.

To The Juniors—We leave our precious home room and all the memories that we "Love and Cherish."

## PERSONAL WILL

Martha Baker wills her ability to stand up for her own opinion to Mildred Speight.

Margaret Fields wills her moods to Lucille Barnes.

Raymond Cobb wills his shoe shine, creases and loud socks to Wilber G. Baker.

Bessie Hardison wills her winning way of getting her name into "Society Headlines" to Mildred Dildy.

Frances Sawrey wills her permanent to Gladys Parker on rainy days.

Dabney Goin wills his silly grin to Charlie Wainwright.

Louise Jones wills her super girl strength to Rachel Griffin.

Frances Dixon wills four years of Sunday night dates to Dorothy Parker.

Virginia Whitley wills her serious mind to Margaret Coggins.

Stella Honeycutt wills her excitable nature and flirting ways to Doris Letchworth

Ola Grace Gardner wills her leadership ability and Class presidency to Doris Williams.

William Beaman leaves his influence over a certain cute "Junior" girl to Dalton Holloman.

Elsie Shirley wills her one track mind and spontaneous giggles to Dorothy Hardison.

Elizabeth Heath wills her lovely hair, and pretty teeth to Minnie Mae Tugwell.

Dorothy Jones wills her ability to continually change the old for the new to Verons Lee Owens.

Jarvis Beaman wills his courtship ability to Robert Parker.

Julia Marie Taylor wills her usefulness as office girl to Edna Ruth Rouse.

Leonard Mann wills that wolfish gleam in his eyes, which all girls notice, to Billie Hardison. Here, the school wouldn't be complete unless Leonard left his crooning voice to Phillip Shirley.

Gladys Letchworth wills her height, and brown eyes to Doris Wheeler.

Clarence and Howard Kittrell will their devotion for each other and their many girl admirers to James and Jarvis Holloman.

Miss Rives, we the seniors leave our love and appreciation for the sacrifices you have made, and for the lovely example you have been for us this year. You have not only shown us the way—you walked with us.

Elsie Shirley, Testator

## Prophecy of Class of '47

As the hour of parting drew near I realized that soon the class of '47 must go forth—either to schools of higher learning or out into the world of affairs, and I, despite of hope and faith in the future, had an intense longing to know something of what lurks in the beyond. I wanted, like Tennyson, to

"Dip into the future, far as human eye could see,  
See the vision of the world, and all the wonders  
that would be."

In this mood I called on the spirit of the years past and present of Walsenburg High History, to throw upon the future the light of other years and reveal my classmates to me. The vision came and under such strange circumstances that I shall tell them to you now.

Late one evening, I sat on the love seat at the lower end of the campus. The moon shimmered through the white mist in the sky and down upon the dew-laden lawn, turning it into a sparkling pool of magic waters. Moon-beams slid into the lurid depths of the pool. As I gazed in amazement, a figure tall and stately, robed in the blue and white of a spirit, arose out of the pool and stood before me. "I am the prophet of your destiny. Fame, love, fortune or ill luck, I can reveal. Gaze intently into yonder pool and I shall reveal what was and what is to be." As the spirit's voice ceased, there came to me the sound of bells and the soft strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. In the twilight of a June afternoon, a high school romance ended at the altar. Lib and Joe it was—but Lib Heath no more.

A mass of white arose from the pool and I strained my eyes to see what it was. It took the shape of an operating table, where white clad doctors and nurses were working diligently. One of the nurses turned, and I gazed into the face of Virginia Whitley.

The white dissolved into the lights of a main street of a large city, which I thought to be Richmond. Plainly I saw the sign of General Motors, and then a stir in the pool and Martha Baker, executive secretary for the firm, swiftly typed away on a typewriter.

The peck-peck of the typewriter turned into enthusiastic cheering and a great football game was on. I scanned the stands for familiar faces and then on to the players' bench. To my astonishment there sat Jarvis Beaman as football coach for the University of North Carolina. A smile was cracking his face so I confirmed my belief that Army was at last losing a game.

Through the stillness of the pool appeared the glimmer of harbor lights and out from the golden gates of San Francisco passed a Pacific liner bound for the Orient. Amid the flutter of handkerchiefs, the face of Gladys Letchworth became distinct. Beside her sat an old lady to whom she kept talking. I knew then that Gladys was acting as a traveling companion and a lovely one too.

But what should I see next? Were they footlights? Yes, in a dimly lighted theatre. On the stage I recognized Stella Honeycutt playing the comic lead, in a popular new play, "Flapper Girl". As the program took shape before my eyes, I read that its author was none other than talented Dorothy Jones. It read further that she was employed by Metro-Goldwyn Mayer Studios in Hollywood as a script writer.

There was a tremendous stir in the waters of the pool. New York spread before me and I noticed that magnificently gowned women in limousines and soberly dressed people in cars, taxis, and street cars, all passed in the direction of the Metropolitan Opera House, where they were going that night to hear the biggest success of the season—Leonard Mann, tenor.

I knew not what to expect to be revealed from the mystic depths next. Then a tiny ripple and a girl stood before me. I could see Frances Dixon plainly. Away she talked, and by the expressions on the faces of her pupils she knew her English well.

Noise, the roaring of motors, so loud that I felt as

if I could see it, come to my ears. The moon threw a glimmering shaft of light across the pool and in the light a giant plane reared its nose. Two men swung down from the cockpit for a walk on the steady earth. I recognized the two commercial pilots when they flashed a smile as Howard and Clarence Kittrell.

The pool under-went a drastic change; a turmoil of restless waters. It subsided to reveal a modern hat shop. I peeped in the window and saw an array of silly hats, but good sellers. Elsie Shirley had used her silly high school ideas to an advantage. Her creation of hats were the talk of the fashion world.

After seeing so many of my friends in such strange occupations I was happy to see a comfortable house in the country, set well back from the road and shaded by giant oak trees. Through the front door I saw a large living room in buff and blue with rose curtains. In the center of it was Julia Marie Taylor, calmly rocking herself and looking as if there were nothing in the world that she didn't know about taking care of a husband like Ben, and a home.

As this scene of happy domestic life faded, out of the half shadows of the pool a great white building slowly took form and from it issued the sound of cheerful laughter. Group after group of happy children were enjoying the home prepared them by Bessie Hardison. Out of her generous heart she had established a Charity Home for New York's outcast children. Beside her stood a tall, distinguished man, the home's physician and Bessie's husband.

I began to feel cool from a wind that stirred the white mist that hung over the pool. As it cleared, I could see a shingle bobbing in the breeze. Real Estate Dealer, R. F. Cobb, it read. I could tell by a glance in the window that Ootzie's business was quite a thriving one. No doubt he made his decision to go into the business when real estate was the topic of conversation in Mr. Lewis' economics class. I remember he said it was quite a racket if you knew the tricks—and well it is.

Hummhmm—What do I smell? And what do I see? Piles upon piles of peach kernels on a table in the center of a perfectly equipped laboratory. Ola Grace Gardner, a renown scientist, testing a light-colored substance in a test tube with all the patience of Job. "At last," she cried, and lifted the tube higher, "I have found a sure prevention of wrinkles!" Now men throughout the ages will rise up and call her blessed.

A tiny speck of light came into the pool and out of it grew first a basketball, then Louise Jones, holding it in one hand and in the other a silver loving cup for the Championship of Free Baskets. This she claimed above all America. A host of friends and newspaper men stood around. One reporter scribbled "A champion player in high school and college."

The tang of the salt sea breeze came to me and out of the waters of the Atlantic arose a passenger liner. The deck was speckled with England-bound passengers. The cabin of the captain was a luxurious place. He was entertaining some passengers of nobility and I could not see his face until he turned toward me. Familiar, and of course—Dab Goin as captain of the largest liner on run between America and England.

The giant waves of the ocean made a change into the stage of a huge hall. There at the speaker's stand was Frances Sawrey, famous woman lecturer. Her voice filled the hall and entertained her audience with the noble words of her lecture on "Your Child's Health". Her articles were being published in the leading magazines of the country.

This vision, too, faded and for a long time there was nothing. Then the ghost of confusion came into the pool. Through this scene passed one figure, always alone. I had just realized that the lone figure was myself when the vision faded. I suppressed a sigh of keen disappointment as I remembered—"that the fates are kind"

Margaret Fields, Class Prophet.

# Senior Superlatives

*Best Looking*

Elizabeth  
and  
Jarvis



*Most Original*

Margarett  
and  
Leonard



*Best Sports*

Bessie  
and  
Dabney



*Most Popular*

Elsie  
and  
Raymond



*Most Athletic*

Louise  
and  
William



*Best All-Around*

Ola Grace  
and  
Leonard



*Most Intellectual*

Martha  
and  
Leonard



*Most Friendly*

Gladys  
and  
Jarvis



## Class Poem

A rapid river,  
Symbol of twelve years of school,  
Flows  
Quickly into the majestic sea—  
The sea of life.  
High waves of idealism  
Ride across the boundless sea.  
Little minnows of hardship  
Are captured  
By giant sea-creatures  
Who  
Represent the joys that over spread  
The ugly discords.

Look twice into this boundless sea  
Before  
You plunge into its depths.  
Think twice of ideals, hardships, and joys.  
Be sure of things that  
Are inevitable.  
Forge carefully thy steel armor  
Of courage.  
Make ready—  
Examine closely thy heart  
Thy soul.  
And when into the depth you go—  
There is no turning back.

Ola Grace Gardner



# Juniors



## CLASS OFFICERS

*President* .....Robert Parker

*Vice-President* .....Carl Hinson

*Secretary and Treasurer* .....Minnie M. Tugwell

*First Row:* Dorothy Bailey, Lucille Barnes, Doris Beamon, Esther Beamon, Margaret Coggins, Frances Craft, Mildred Dildy.

*Second Row:* Henry Grey Fields, Rachel Griffin, Billy Hardison, Dorothy Hardison, Carl Hinson, Dalton Holloman, Jarvis Holloman.

*Third Row:* Doris Letchworth, Verona Owens, Dorothy Parker, Gladys Parker, Robert Parker, Frances Shirley, Phillip Shirley.

*Fourth Row:* Minnie Mae Tugwell, Charlie Wainwright, Doris Wheeler, Doris Williams, Mr. Jasper Lewis, Class Sponsor.



# Sophomores



*President*—J. C. Parker

*Vice-President*—Evelyn Fields

*Secretary*—Margarie Barfields

*Treasurer*—Jean Redick

*Faculty Adviser*—Virginia Wright

Jimmy Beamon  
Ralph Beamon  
Alvin Dildy  
John Allen Corbett  
Joe Lee Craft  
Allen Gay  
James Holloman  
Bill Honeycutt  
Roland Moye  
Billy Norville  
Albert Parker  
J. C. Parker  
Marvin Tugwell  
Ann Baker

Margie Barfield  
Janie Dildy  
Evelyn Fields  
Ruth Gay  
Myrtle Hardison  
Anne Hicks  
Jane Kittrell  
Dorothy Murphy  
Jean Redick  
Joyce Rouse  
Evelyn Speight  
Verna Stepps  
Gail Tugwell  
Zelda Wainwright



# FRESHMEN



*Faculty Advisor*.....Hetty Green

Ray Bailey	Hortense Gainey
Tommy Beaman	Myrtle Griffen
Wesley Cobb	Alyce Hardison
Zadock Cobb	Rachael Honeycutt
Bruton Cox	Annie L. Jones
Cekada Craft	Odean Johnson
Wallace Craft	Nancy Kittrell
Johnny Holloman	Evelyn Mann
Ray Hardison	Barbara Ann Nelson
William Letchworth	Elizabeth Norman
Hady McKeel	Minnie Oakley
Richard (Dick) Tugwell	Peggy Reason
Henry Wheeler	Mary B. Shirley
Reynol Wooten	Margaret Sugg
Ann Cox	Betty Wainwright
Mary Denton	Anna Weber

Mildred Holloman

# EIGHTH GRADE



*President*..... Jimmy Shirley  
*Vice-President*..... Eugene Beaman  
*Secretary*..... Virginia Corbett  
*Treasurer*..... Hiawatha Barfield  
*Faculty Adviser*..... Betsy Hellen

Edna Baker  
 William Baker  
 Hiawatha Barfield  
 Eugene Beaman  
 Virginia Corbett  
 Jimmie Cox  
 Jane Fields  
 Betty Gay  
 Betty Hobbs  
 Robert Evans  
 Ann Holloman  
 J. T. Holloman  
 James Letchworth  
 Evelyn McKell  
 Clarence Mercer

Dwight Norville  
 Eslie Reason  
 Hattie Mae Saulter  
 Jimmy Shirley  
 Horace Wainright  
 Maylon Shirley  
 Walter Speight  
 Sam Taylor  
 Dean Tugwell  
 Delma Wooten  
 Orthy Wooten  
 Lois Wooten  
 Dorothy May  
 Elmer Strickland  
 Joseph Humbles

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADE



FIFTH GRADE

SECOND GRADE



SECOND GRADE

## PACK-O-NEWS STAFF

*First Row:* (left to right) Jane Fields, eighth grade reporter; Mrs. Roger Peeler, Miss Virginia Wright, faculty advisors; and Doris Wheeler, eleventh grade reporter.

*Second Row:* Elsie Shirley, society editor; Ruth Gay, assistant sports editor; Jane Kittrell, art editor; Dorothy Jones, Dorothy Murphy, poetry editors; Mary Ella Moore, associate art editor.

*Third Row:* Nancy Kittrell, ninth grade reporter; Evelyn Fields, sports editor; Jean Redick, associate editor; Stella Honeycutt, twelfth grade reporter; Ola Grace Gardner, editor-in-chief; Margaret Fields, assistant society editor; Joyce Rouse, religion editor.

*Fourth Row:* Joe Lee Craft, business manager; Jimmy Beaman, assistant sports editor; William Beaman, sports editor; Leonard Mann, twelfth grade reporter; Zelda Wainwright, tenth grade reporter.



## TALISMAN STAFF

<i>Editor-in-chief</i> .....	Martha Baker
<i>Assistant editor-in-chief</i> .....	Frances Sawrey
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	Raymond Cobb
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i> .....	Dorothy Jones
<i>Sports Editor</i> .....	Louise Jones
<i>Assistant Sports Editor</i> .....	William Beaman
<i>Literary Editor</i> .....	Leonard Mann
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i> .....	Stella Honeycutt
<i>Art Editor</i> .....	Elizabeth Heath
<i>Assistant Art Editor</i> .....	Ola Grace Gardner
<i>Photographer</i> .....	Elsie Shirley
<i>Assistant Photographer</i> .....	Margaret Fields

## CHEERLEADERS



## BASEBALL TEAM

## CHEERLEADERS

Ola Grace Gardner.....*Chief*

Joyce Rouse  
Peggy Reason

Jane Fields  
Stella Honeycutt



## BASEBALL BOYS'

William Beaman .....*Captain*

Jasper Lewis .....*Coach*

J. F. Bailey  
Joe Lee Craft  
John Allen Corbett  
William Beaman  
Jarvis Beaman  
Charlie Wainwright

Marvin Tugwell  
Philip Shirley  
Henry Grey Fields  
James Holloman  
Jarvis Holloman  
Billy Hardison

## BASKETBALL GIRLS



## BASKETBALL BOYS



## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Louise Jones.....	<i>Co-Captain</i>
Jean Redick.....	<i>Co-Captain</i>
Gray Worley.....	<i>Coach</i>

Dorothy Bailey	Louise Jones
Janie Dildy	Dorothy Murphy
Evelyn Fields	Barbara Ann Nelson
Margarett Fields	Gladys Parker
Ruth Gay	Jean Redick
Myrtle Griffin	Frances Sawrey
Myrtle Hardison	Frances Shirley
Dorothy Jones	Minnie Mae Tugwell

Doris Wheeler

Walstonburg .....	24	Snow Hill .....	11
Walstonburg .....	30	Snow Hill .....	11
Walstonburg .....	13	Maury .....	9
Walstonburg .....	12	Maury .....	13
Walstonburg .....	19	Hookerton .....	10
Walstonburg .....	19	Snow Hill .....	12
Walstonburg .....	13	Pink Hill .....	15
Walstonburg .....	12	Stantonsburg .....	14
Walstonburg .....	11	All Stars .....	33
Walstonburg .....	26	Snow Hill .....	8
Walstonburg .....	12	Arthur .....	12
Walstonburg .....	11	Stantonsburg .....	11
Walstonburg .....	17	Hookerton .....	20
Walstonburg .....	24	Saratoga .....	17
Walstonburg .....	22	Farmville .....	21

## BOYS' BASKETBALL

Alvin Dildy.....	<i>Captain</i>
Jasper Lewis.....	<i>Coach</i>

J. F. Bailey	Henry Gray Fields
Jarvis Beaman	Clarence Kittrell
William Beaman	Howard Kittrell
John Allen Corbett	Phillip Shirley
Joe Lee Craft	Marvin Tugwell
Alvin Dildy	Charlie Wainwright

Walstonburg .....	35	Snow Hill .....	24
Walstonburg .....	21	Snow Hill .....	30
Walstonburg .....	10	Maury .....	23
Walstonburg .....	21	Maury .....	24
Walstonburg .....	20	Hookerton .....	7
Walstonburg .....	14	Pink Hill .....	33
Walstonburg .....	12	Arthur .....	13
Walstonburg .....	15	Arthur .....	22
Walstonburg .....	15	Saratoga .....	14
Walstonburg .....	33	Hookerton .....	10
Walstonburg .....	17	Stantonsburg .....	16
Walstonburg .....	22	All Stars .....	21
Walstonburg .....	20	Farmville .....	27
Walstonburg .....	17	Snow Hill .....	18
Walstonburg .....	14	Arthur .....	9
Walstonburg .....	25	Arthur .....	22
Walstonburg .....	24	Stantonsburg .....	20
Walstonburg .....	16	Hookerton .....	14

FIRST GRADE



FIRST GRADE

## PACK-O-NEWS STAFF

*First Row:* (left to right) Jane Fields, eighth grade reporter; Mrs. Roger Peeler, Miss Virginia Wright, faculty advisors; and Doris Wheeler, eleventh grade reporter.

*Second Row:* Elsie Shirley, society editor; Ruth Gay, assistant sports editor; Jane Kittrell, art editor; Dorothy Jones, Dorothy Murphy, poetry editors; Mary Ella Moore, associate art editor.

*Third Row:* Nancy Kittrell, ninth grade reporter; Evelyn Fields, sports editor; Jean Redick, associate editor; Stella Honeycutt, twelfth grade reporter; Ola Grace Gardner, editor-in-chief; Margaret Fields, assistant society editor; Joyce Rouse, religion editor.

*Fourth Row:* Joe Lee Craft, business manager; Jimmy Beamon, assistant sports editor; William Beaman, sports editor; Leonard Mann, twelfth grade reporter; Zelda Wainwright, tenth grade reporter.



## TALISMAN STAFF

<i>Editor-in-chief</i> .....	Martha Baker
<i>Assistant editor-in-chief</i> .....	Frances Sawrey
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	Raymond Cobb
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i> .....	Dorothy Jones
<i>Sports Editor</i> .....	Louise Jones
<i>Assistant Sports Editor</i> .....	William Beaman
<i>Literary Editor</i> .....	Leonard Mann
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i> .....	Stella Honeycutt
<i>Art Editor</i> .....	Elizabeth Heath
<i>Assistant Art Editor</i> .....	Ola Grace Gardner
<i>Photographer</i> .....	Elsie Shirley
<i>Assistant Photographer</i> .....	Margaret Fields