

MEMORIES
OF '25

School Activities-1924-1925

All the schools of our country should be progressing and reaching toward a higher standard. That the Smithfield school is doing this may be seen by the activities given below.

This year a complete Commercial Department under the supervision of Mr. Smith has proved very successful. An increasing number of students are becoming interested in this department.

The school grounds have been greatly improved this year. Shade trees now separate the lawn from the playground, which has been equipped with swings and see-saws. Due to the improvement of the playground and the earnest endeavor of Mr. Fauss and the grade teachers, the grade school is now classed as a first class standard school with an average of 93 per cent.

Last fall a Boy Scout Club, the first to be organized in Smithfield, was organized under the direction of Mr. Carlson.

The American History Class organized a History Club which meets on Friday of each week.

Smithfield High School was the first school along the short line to publish a school paper. "The Mountain Dew" is prepared by the English classes and published once a month. Although small, this paper is enjoyed by every one who reads it. This year the Sophomore Class has had charge of the paper.

Early in the year two Literary Societies, the Little Mountain and the Victorian were organized. Both societies have done good work. An Inter-Society Contest is to be one of the events of Commencement Week.

A number of good plays have been given this year. The seventh and eighth grades presented two short plays "Johnny's New Suit," and "The Hoot Owl." Both were highly enjoyed by the audience. In these plays John Millan and Beulah Fisher were praised for the way in which they played their parts.

An operetta, "Love Pirates of Hawaii" was given by the Senior High boys and girls last November. Many people enjoyed it more than the class plays which followed later in the year. Pearl Showalter, Donah Hayes, Lenore Snodgrass, Willard Potts and Levering Arnold had leading roles, while there were two choruses, one of fierce pirates, the other of dreamy Hawaiian girls. The operetta was coached by Miss Bailey.

The senior play this year was quite a contrast to the usual college plays which have been given heretofore. The play "Amazon Isle" was one of romance and adventure, with the setting in the South Sea Islands. The two pairs of lovers, the troop of wild Amazons, and the buried treasure all combined to make this play one of the hits of the season.

The senior play was followed by the sophomore play "Valley Farm." This play appealed to the audience, and Clair Wagner and Merle Price furnished many hearty laughs.

The junior play "Hurry, Hurry, Hurry," quite lived up to our expectations. In this play Harold Derby proved to be quite a comedian. Alma Dragoo was the leading lady and Herman Hughes the stalwart hero.

Under the direction of Mr. Dunbar, from Hastings, Smithfield High School now has a good-sized orchestra. The members and the director of the orchestra have worked hard and their performance when they appear in public attests to their success.

One of the most important of the new organizations is the Parent-Teachers' Association which meets every two weeks and discusses questions of interest to both teachers and parents. The parents thus have an opportunity to become better acquainted with the teachers and to see the work that is being done in school.

As we look over the months that have passed we see many things that we might have done, but we also see that we have accomplished many worth while things.

—HAZEL CONRAD.

MEMORIES OF '25 STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	PAUL GRAY
Assistant Editor	ALMA DRAGOO
Business Manager	EARL AMOS
Assistant	GALE GREGG
Jokes	FLOYD DILLAMAN
Advisor	MISS BAILEY

Our Schools

Our school is only one of the thousands scattered over our country today. Schools have increased rapidly from the small beginning made nearly two hundred years ago, and today we have one of the best school systems in the world. Schools are the greatest institutions of our country and it is important that they be properly managed and have good teachers, for the future of our country depends on the schools.

The boys and girls who are attending school today will tomorrow be the citizens of our country. They will be the ones who will make the laws and fill the public offices. Are they receiving training that will enable them to discharge these duties with credit to themselves and their country? Are they being educated so they will not only be able to get the most out of life but also give something to the country and the community in which they live?

The school helps the boy or girl to find the work for which he is best suited and when he has finished school he should be ready to enter some profession. Everyone who is really well educated will be willing to work for what he gets and will not expect something for nothing. This is one of the purposes of the school; to teach the pupil not to be selfish but to work with the purpose of giving something to the world as well as receiving something. The world does not owe us a living as some people think, but instead we owe something to the world. The school is helping people to see this, and when everyone takes this point of view we will have a much better nation.

Public schools are absolutely necessary if we are to remain a democracy and be an intelligent, thriving nation. The people have always realized this and therefore have provided public schools and compelled all children to attend them.

—OLVIE SWIGER, '25.



High School Faculty

TOP ROW—

Mr. Scott, Fairmont Normal, Junior High.
 Mr. Carlson, Tri-State College, Indiana, Science.
 Mr. Smith, Marietta College, Commercial Work.
 Mr. Fair, West Liberty, W. V. U. District Superintendent.
 Mr. Fauss, Salem College, Principal, History.

SECOND ROW—

Miss Bailey, West Virginia Wesleyan, English.
 Miss Johnson, West Virginia University, French and Mathematics.
 Miss Carrico, West Virginia Wesleyan, Home Economics.
 Miss Snodgrass, Fairmont Normal, Junior High.



Senior Class Roll

Earl Amos

Bennie Beverlin

Percy Edgell

Kenneth Hinerman

Levering Arnold

Floyd Dillaman

Paul Gray

Herman Hughes

Berenice Cozart

Ralph Wyatt

Willard Potts

Lenore Snodgrass

Olvie Swiger

Pearl Carson

Hazel Conrad

Susie Reppard

Lorna Cousins

Senior Class

CLASS OFFICERS

PAUL GRAY *President*

HERMAN HUGHES..... *Vice-President*

SUSIE REPPARD..... *Secretary*

BERENICE COZART..... *Treasurer*

MISS BAILEY..... *Advisor*

CLASS COLORS: *Delft Blue and Old Rose*

MOTTO: *"We're climbing higher."*

CLASS FLOWER: *Sweet Peas*

Senior Class History

SINCE the fall of 1921 the Senior Class of '25 has based its career on the motto "We're climbing higher." When Freshmen our class had 21 members until Mabel Ensminger became fatally ill. Of course we were green but when the joy of learning is so great the green soon disappears. By the good coaching of our advisor, Miss Smith, the class gave what was believed to be the most successful play of the year, "The Hurdy Gurdy Girl," in which Estine Ice starred.

On entering school as Sophomores we found to our grief that one of the accomplished members of our class failed to appear. As you all know it was Estine Ice, who was not only a good actor but was also famous as a hunter. But our ranks were soon filled by Alene Maxon and Francis Flannagan. This year our class gave the comedy "Kicked Out of College." Those who saw it will never forget the role Paul Gray portrayed as Mrs. Bootles. As Sophomores our members took both class tournaments and had three members on the girl's regular basketball team.

As Juniors our class again lost two of its members Alene Maxon and Buna Day. But this seemed to make us feel that power was not so much in numbers as in what each individual could do. As a result the class took active part in the publishing of the Third Volume of the Neemoskeesy. This year our class also won the tournament besides giving the well known play, "Miss Somebody Else."

Alas, we are Seniors! In the course of a few months many changes have taken place in our class. Loretta Kerns, who has always been in our class, is attending Fairmont State Normal School but will come back to graduate with the class. Kenneth and Ray Heinerman entered for this term but Ray turned back to his former school at Burchfield. He and Claire Potts, two seniors from that school will be back to graduate with us making a class of twenty.

In the course of a few weeks we will all be going out into the world, each to find his own place on the "Ladder of Success." Will we live true to our motto, "We're climbing higher?" Time will tell.

—BERENICE COZART.

Senior Class Prophecy

ONE rainy evening I was sitting by the fire-side thinking over the many happy days I had spent in school and the especially pleasant memories of my four years in high school. I thought fondly of each one of my class mates, then my mind wandered to the future. Where, in ten years from this night, would we all be? What does life hold in store for each of us?

A myriad of faces appeared before me and I was walking on the crowded street of a large city. I drifted along with the crowd not caring much where I went and soon the crowd began filling the court house. Upon inquiry I learned that a young man was on trial for his life. The lawyer made a most convincing plea for the prisoner. There was a sigh of relief when the jury returned with the verdict "not guilty." Then the lawyer turned around and I saw it was none other than Paul Gray, one of the class of '25.

Soon after leaving the court house I boarded a street car. Now who do you suppose took my fare? No one but Ralph Wyatt, more portly than in our school days, it is true, but the same old Ralph. He said he had become tired of walking so much and had decided to ride instead. Ralph told me of his little home in the suburbs of the city near the home of Berenice Cozart who, was now a wealthy widow, her old millionaire husband having died some years ago. I went out to Ralph's cottage for dinner, then visited Berenice. We had a great time talking over old times. I asked her if she knew what had become of some of our other school mates.

"Yes," she replied, "you remember Percy Edgell; he has become quite a politician; was nominated for Congress on the Socialist ticket and is now one of the most active members."

Now the scene changed and I was at the flying field where everyone seemed very busy. I noticed a man there that looked familiar. I recognized Bennie Beverlin who was the pilot of one of the U. S. mail carrying planes. His mechanic came up to him and I saw it was Kenneth Hinerman. They were preparing to take the first flight in a motor they had designed, and asked me to go along. I was delighted, and soon we were skimming through the clouds. This didn't last long, for one of the wings collapsed and we fell into a field below. A farmer who was in the field left his milking and rushed over to the wreck. This was Willard Potts, another of our class mates. He took us up to the farm house and we met his wife whom we had known as Susie Reppard. She was glad to see us and wanted to call the local doctor, who was Earl Amos. This was surprising to us, for who could imagine Earl as a country doctor.

Then I stood before a newspaper office and coming down the steps was a stylish young woman, who proved to be Lenore Snodgrass. She was the society reporter for the "Cincinnati Post" of which Herman Hughes was the editor. Lenore and I walked down the street together and I noticed a sign "Hazel Conrad, Millinery." I went in and it was really the Hazel we know though, now she was very sophisticated, and her "shoppe" was very modern. Pearl Carson was mannikin there. They told me that Ovie was the head of the English Department of the State University which was located not far from there.

Then the "shoppe" vanished and I was seated in a pew of a large church, the minister there was Floyd Dillaman and the choir leader, Levering Arnold. Both of them were successful in their work.

When I awoke the fire had burned low, and the rain was still pattering on the roof.

—LORNA COUSINS.



Junior Class Roll

Bruce Gaylord

Beryl Moore

Lyle Hart

Lenore Clark

Alma Dragoo

Harold Derby

Cecil Hughes

Gale Gregg

Hattie Hayes

Donah Hayes

Junior Class Officers

President.....LENORE CLARK
Secretary.....HATTIE HAYES
Treasurer.....DONAH HAYES
Advisor.....MISS HELEN JOHNSON

COLORS: *Purple and White*

FLOWERS: *Violets*

Junior Class History

THE Class of '26 began its high school career in 1922 when a group of fourteen students assembled in the Freshman room. There is nothing great to be remembered in our Freshman year as we gave most of our attention to lessons. We had one important social event which was our picnic on Smith's Hill.

We began our Sophomore year with the same number of members although some of our old ones had left and new ones had taken their places. The class became better known this year and began to take a bigger part in the school activities. Our play "Mrs. Tubbs of Shantytown" was a big success. The Seniors of '24 were well pleased with the picnic which was given them by the Sophomores. Before the end of the year our number had decreased as three of our members left, two of them entering upon matrimonial careers.

The class is still working in '25. Although smaller in number, we are trying to do our part. Three of our members took part in the operetta given this year, one of them had a major part, five were members of the basketball teams and one a member of the orchestra.

In the Spelling Contest held between the Junior and Senior High Schools Hattie Hayes was proved to be the champion speller of our class.

This year our class play "Hurry, Hurry, Hurry" added more laurels to our crown, and we hope to win additional honors in the Inter-Literary Society Contest.

We hope that our next year, which is our last, will be still more prosperous and happy.

—ALMA DRAGOO.

Class Officers

President.....	JOHN MILLAN
Vice-President.....	HELEN COZART
Secretary.....	VAUGHN AMOS
Treasurer.....	RAY HIGGINBOTHAM

History of Junior High I

After successful records in the first six grades this class in the year of 1924 entered the first year of the Junior High School, twenty-four in number. We soon learned the ways of Junior High School and under the leadership of our principal and our teachers we were soon ready for work. A few pupils were absent but although they were missed we are now getting along fine. Two pupils were added this year so that our class is now about the same as it was before. Two new subjects, Current Events and Civics, were added to our former list of studies this year.

Among the other activities of this class was the organizing of a club in our English class. From it we have learned the rudiments of parliamentary practice. The club has proved a success. The first year of Junior High together with the second year have the distinction of being the first to organize the Reading Circle Society. The aim of the society is to improve upon the reading qualities of the pupils. The books have been gotten and they are very interesting to read. This grade is represented in chapel and in the Victorian Literary Society. We were represented on the Junior High basketball team by Floyd Quinn and Carl Jackson. With Floyd as stationary guard the team was usually safe against all opponents. This grade was represented in the Christmas program giving a song and a pantomime.

The seventh grade play, "Johnny's New Suit," was given along with the eighth grade play, "The Hoot Owl." Both plays were enjoyed by the audience. They were the first plays ever given here by the seventh or eighth grades.

A class tournament was held this year in the Gym and for this purpose a seventh grade basketball team was organized, a girls team and a boys team. Both were defeated in the following tournament that was held, but we hope for later successes. Our class has had a good time this year having their share of parties and picnics, but we have also done our share of work. The school year is now almost over, and with hopes of success for the future, I close.

—JOHN MILLAN, *Class Historian.*

Junior Class Prophecy

COMMENCEMENT was over at the Smithfield College. The last of the elaborate ceremonies had drawn to a close, after nearly two weeks of gaiety and excitement. I left the closed building while all was in an uproar, with each trying to reach the happy group with his congratulations.

It had been a sad ordeal for me. How well I remembered, nearly eight years ago, when I was a junior in high school. I had given up my high school work with high aspirations and a hazy future before me as a professional nurse. I wanted to get away from that life of knowledge and responsibility and feel the same freedom as I had eight years ago.

I retired to my room only to find the room was casting an appealing eye at me, which seemed to charm my mind to such an extent that sleep was impossible, yet I felt the imperative need of rest.

I opened the door that led out to my balcony, brought out a chair and sat down.

The air was still and quiet. In the distance I could hear the purr of the gasoline plant. High powered cars crawled up the wide pavement below the school.

Suddenly I saw a crowded building. Ushers clothed in the conventional black were rushing quietly up and down the aisle bringing each time a personage of high rank. Each time I recognized a familiar face though the dress was entirely different from that of the old town of some eight years ago. The air was filled with a fragrant perfume wafted as though from a garden grove. Flashes of light illuminated the darkened corners of the stage. A beautiful woman stood in the center of the stage. Her hair was black, her eyes were a beautiful brown and the same old tint in her cheeks. She opened her mouth and began to sing that old song "Mother Machree." Instantly I recognized Donah Hayes the prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Miss Hayes announced that her next number would be rendered on the piano, she turned and instantly a tall slender girl appeared, wearing a simple gown of pink organdie. She made a simple courtesy and seated herself at the piano. I recognized her by her grace of movement as Alma Dragoo. She was soon to graduate from Miss Randolph's finishing school after spending the greater part of her life abroad. She was indeed a fine product.

After the concert was over I immediately sent my card to the two charming ladies and they sent word for me to see them at once. After quite a lengthy conversation they told me they were invited out to a friend's home and insisted on my going along. A large limousine rolled up to the curb and a handsome man got out. I was then presented to Cecil Hughes, president of the Union National Bank of Smithfield, and at whose home I was entertained.

We drew up in front of a handsome stone residence. The door was opened and out came a small woman. After greeting her husband she turned and I instantly recognized Lenore. I never thought that their friendship would have such a happy ending.

After spending a happy hour talking of old times I returned to my hotel. I walked up to the desk for my key and as I did so I noticed a tall well-dressed man

looking at me out of the corner of his eye. He followed me up to the elevator, got out on my floor, and to my surprise stopped at the door next to mine. Just as I entered and he turned and followed me. Again to my surprise who should I see but Gale Gregg. He told me that he had seen my name on the register and was watching for me. He was now a Civil Engineer and was supervising the construction of a new road near the city.

I arose late the next morning, breakfasted, and went out for a walk. My walk led me to a high hill above the city upon which the hospital and laboratory were located.

As I was always interested in hospitals I inquired as to whether I might be allowed to go through the place. My request was cheerfully granted. I was shown over the place by a tall immaculately clean nurse.

She took me over the building, then we crossed the grounds to the laboratory. Down in the ground floor we found a tall man with piercing blue eyes, mixing a substance in a test tube. He didn't give my attractive companion such a cordial welcome but she ignored that and moved forward. In reply to his "What do you want?" she introduced me and I found myself standing before Lyle Hart, the great wizard of science. This was the abode of the man who had made the world forget Thomas A. Edison because of his wonderful inventions.

After listening to Lyle's doings for about an hour I began to feel the need of food, something to relieve that empty sensation of the stomach. It was about noon and finding myself in a comfortable cafeteria I ordered up a regular meal instead of going to the hotel. After having had lunch I started on another walk in another part of the city. I walked into a large department store where I saw a short slender man. He turned to me and with a laugh, he said, "Why hello there." Nobody could forget the chuckle of Bruce Gaylord now owner of this large store.

After leaving the store I started down the street. I was soon overtaken by Cecil in his car. We soon left the city behind and were speeding far through the country.

We were traveling at a fast rate when one of the car springs broke. Cecil said the nearest garage was about a half-mile away and that he would go for a mechanic to come and fix the car. In about forty minutes he returned bringing with him a large fat man whom I recognized as Harold Derby. Harold told me he owned the garage and was supposed to be the best mechanic in the state. The car was fixed in a short time and we were on our way again.

Cecil suddenly ordered his chauffeur to stop, saying he had some business to attend to at the next farm house. At his request I got out also. A short farmer with a large straw hat and blue overalls was advancing toward us. With his laugh I recognized Beryl Moore. He had indeed made a success of farming after all.

After promising to return the following day we got in the car and started. With a terrific jolt, the car stopped. Was there an accident, was I killed?

Instantly I awoke to find the sun had risen long before (me) and the cry of "Smithfield Telegram" was ringing in my ears.

—HATTIE C. HAYES.

Jokes

Herman—"My girl has a beautiful embroidered handkerchief which she claims cost twenty dollars."

Paul—"Twenty dollars! Gee, that's a lot of money to blow in."

* * * *

Prof. Fauss—"Why are you taking this course, Clair?"

Clair—"Er-well, because I am fond of the subject. It gives me an insight into the problems which-er I am called upon to meet in every day life. It's a wonderful course."

Prof. Fauss—"Very good. Now suppose you tell one, Virgil."

* * * *

Miss Bailey (music teacher)—"Paul, what is your idea of harmony?"

Paul—"A freckled-face girl with a polka-dot dress leading a giraffe."

* * * *

Miss Bailey—"Why don't you stop? Those marks mean rest."

Johnny—"What's the use of restin'—let's get through with it."

* * * *

MY RADIO

The hours I spend with thee, dear heart,
Are fraught with joy and bliss, although
At times I'd like to kick apart
My Radio, my Radio.

Each word a shriek, each song a blare
But still I tune and tune in vain;
I listen in unto the end, and there
You screech again.

"B" batteries and ampliphone,
Oh, tuning coil that makes me cross,
I wish that I could cure your static groan,
But you're a loss, sweetheart, a total loss.
—By Earl Amos.

* * * *

FAMOUS SAYINGS BY MISS BAILEY

"A musician I'll marry; I'm telling you that;
Because he'll find it easy to find me A-Flat."

* * * *

Jean Dragoo—"Mamma, if I get married, will I have a husband like papa?"

Mrs. Dragoo—"Yes, dear."

Jean—"An' if I don't marry, must I be an old maid like Alma?"

Mrs. D.—"Yes, dear."

Jean—"Mamma, we women don't get many chances in this world, do we?"



Sophomore Class Roll

Virgil Merrifield

Earl Brown

John Hughes

Walter Snodgrass

Ernest Ensminger

Marie Bonner

Genevieve Poe

Georgia Edgell

Phyllis Cozart

Merle Price

Robert Wagner

Percy Talkington

Clair Wagner

Edith Edgell

Pearl Showalter

Thelma Phipps

Edna Merrifield

Esther Dragoo

Class Officers

President.....MERLE PRICE

Vice-President.....CLAIR WAGNER

Secretary.....MARIE BONNER

CLASS COLORS: *Gray and Blue*

CLASS ADVISOR: *Mr. Carlson*

Sophomore Class History

IN THE FALL of nineteen hundred and twenty-three, we, a group of twenty-eight boys and girls entered the Smithfield High School. Immediately we were given the name Freshies, but we had great confidence in ourselves and did not resent this name. Instead we tried to rise above it and show the upper classmen that we were not fresh.

As Freshmen we gave the play "A Bit of Fun," which was a big success, being one of the best given that year. Some of the other activities of our Freshman year were: A hallowe'en party and a picnic on the last day of school, at which Mr. Will, our class advisor, gave a farewell talk.

In athletics we learned to be good winners as well as good losers, and to be sympathetic with the other fellow when he loses. We were well represented in athletics and all school activities during our Freshman year. We were counted a "peppy class" because of our ability to go ahead.

When we entered in 1924 as sophomores our number had decreased to twenty-four, and since then others have dropped out making the enrollment at the present time, twenty.

We are well represented in the High School Orchestra, Genevieve Poe being pianist, Walter Snodgrass, first cornet, and Virgil Merrifield, second cornet.

In the operetta "Love Pirates of Hawaii" we were well represented, Pearl Showalter having the leading role, and Edith Edgell and Esther Dragoo minor roles.

Some of the events of our Sophomore year were: a leap year party given in the school gymnasium, and a weiner roast on Buffalo Run.

Our Sophomore play, "Valley Farm," was a big success, better even than the play last year.

We hope to become a class of which Smithfield High School and the entire community may be proud. Ours is a class of varied talents which if developed may become a great power in the world.



Freshman Class Roll

Finley Amos	Ethel Gregg	
Leanda Bowers	Josephine Hayes	
Bertha Carson	Earl Ingersoll	
Violet Carson	Opal Ice	
Agnes Cousins	Flossie Johnson	
Roy Freeland	Irene Millan	
Maxine Showalter		
Rex Showalter		
Clyde Edgell		

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	AGNES COUSINS
Vice-President.....	BERTHA CARSON
Sec'y. and Treas.....	VIOLET CARSON
Advisor.....	MR. SMITH

COLORS: Maroon and Gray

MOTTO: "Small but mighty"

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

AS we are nearing the close of our Junior High School career we think it fitting that we here relate some of the incidents and activities of the Freshman Class. In the year of '22 a small class entered the first year of Junior High. Early in September we organized our class and started on the road to knowledge. ("There's a long, long, trail a-winding.")

There were many happenings of this year which we shall never forget, such as, the numerous picnics, parties and weiner roasts in which the eighth grade also took part.

The girls proved their power to win, when they defeated the Eighth Grade in the class tournament.

In 1923 we again came into the limelight but this time as eighth graders.

This year our class lost a valuable member when Richard McIntyre departed from our midst.

One social event never to be forgotten, was a swimming party in which the ninth graders joined in on the eats and the splash.

Our class has always been well represented in Junior High athletics, both on the boys' and girls' teams.

We closed the basketball season by defeating the seventh and the ninth grade girls which was a fatal blow to the supposed pride of the ninth graders.

Again in '24 our brilliant faces were seen in the Smithfield High School. Among the many familiar faces were four strange ones. These were Josephine Hayes, Maxine and Rex Showalters and Ethel Gregg, who have added greatly to the Freshman class.

One member of the Freshman class is represented in the orchestra. Roy with his fiddle and bow speaks for the whole class.

When the Spelling Contest was staged it was two Freshmen, Maxine Showalter and Ethel Gregg, who won the honors for the Junior High by defeating the Senior High School, and winning a loving cup.

The Freshmen are now preparing to give "Step Lively." By the aid of Mr. Smith we hope to make this a success and an example for the lower classmen to follow.

This year all will graduate from Junior High into Senior High, which we hope will prove as successful as our Junior High career.

—IRENE MILLAN, *Historian*.

Eighth Grade Roll

Ralph Amos	Bernard Price
Matthew Bowers	Everett Price
Alfred Bowers	Robert Reppard
Kenneth Boord	Ruth Brown
Herman Cozart	Maude Bonner
Max Edgell	Jessie Carson
William Gray	Erma Cousins
Wayne Moore	Agnes Edgell
Gilbert Moore	Pansy Fowell
Trenna Steele	
Freda Snodgrass	
Goldie Phipps	

Eighth Grade History

WE entered Junior High School in September, 1923, with a class of twenty. When school assembled this year we found that we had lost one member, but two more came in to take her place. We hope to carry this class through Junior and Senior High School and have all the members of the class graduate in 1929.

In all of the class activities last year we emphasized West Virginia's motto, which is "United we stand; divided we fall."

We had a number of parties last year, which goes to show that we were striving to find pleasure in our school life as well as to attain a higher place in our future life.

Our class has been well represented in athletics by both boys and girls. We hope that in the future our class will produce athletes whom Smithfield High School will be proud to own.

One member of our class is a member of the Smithfield High School Orchestra.

We want to enter Senior High School with as many honors as possible and to continue to win them in school and in life.

—AGNES EDGELL.

Seventh Grade Roll

James Adams

Ray Higginbotham

Vaughn Amos

Carl Jackson

Wesley Anderson

John Millan

Allen Cunningham

Edward Powell

Claude Copenhaver

Floyd Quinn

Ross Copenhaver

Marie Brewer

Fred Gray

Helen Cozart

Carl Higginbotham

Evelyn Cozart

Fern Freeland

Louise Hart

Janette Fisher

Rachel Johnston

Gladys Miller

Madaline Roberts



Girls' Basketball

Erma Cousins

Irene Millan

Lenore Clark

Edna Merrifield

Susie Reppard

Lorna Cousins

Leanda Bowers

Alma Dragoo

Mr. Snodgrass

Miss Bailey

Girls' Basketball

The girls' team of 24-25 was made up mostly of new players so they had to work hard to get any team work at all. They started the season by getting defeated at Wierton but that made them more determined to win the next game. Although the girls won five games to their opponents' four, they were successful in scoring 181 points to their opponents 91. The team was strong with Clark, Millan and Cousins as forwards, and Merrifield, Dragoo and Reppard as guards. Clark was the high point member having a total of 68 points and Millan second with 58 points. The team will lose Cousins and Reppard this year but there is some very promising material and with the other regulars the girls will have a good team next year.

SMITHFIELD	14	WEIRTON	20
SMITHFIELD	10	SARDIS	11
SMITHFIELD	41	JACKSONBURG	2
SMITHFIELD	5	WYATT	17
SMITHFIELD	29	PINE GROVE	5
SMITHFIELD	15	NEW MARTINSVILLE	20
SMITHFIELD	16	PINE GROVE	5
SMITHFIELD	34	SARDIS	5
SMITHFIELD	18	NEW MARTINSVILLE	20



Senior High Boys' Basketball

Coach Snodgrass

Virgil Merrifield

Cecil Hughes

Robert Wagner

Paul Gray

Willard Potts

Clair Wagner

Percy Edgell

Herman Hughes

Senior High Athletics—Boy-

During the season of 1925 the boys' basketball team, under the coaching of Mr. Snodgrass, won fifteen out of twenty-nine games. This is a very good record, considering the fact that of the twenty-nine games, twenty-one were played away from home in large gymnasiums, and nine were with Class A teams. Smithfield scored 349 points to their opponents' 334.

Smithfield won the Bethany tournament by defeating two old rivals, Pine Grove and Jacksonburg.

The record of the individual players is as follows:

Captain Gray, center	199 points
Cecil Hughes, right forward	115 points
Percy Edgell, left forward	112 points

Willard Potts and Herman Hughes proved to be two of the best guards ever produced at Smithfield.



Junior High Boys Basketball Team

Ralph Amos

William Gray

Alfred Bowers

Mr. Scott

Robert Reppard

Finley Amos

Matthew Bowers

Floyd Quinn

Wayne Moore

The 1924-25 Junior High Basketball boys opened the season earlier than Senior High. Under the coaching of Mr. Scott, they have developed a good team. Although the loss of some '23-'24 players handicapped them to some extent, the fast playing of the Amos brothers made the team a success.

The Junior High Boys opened the season with Folsom High School team, which they defeated with little difficulty.

After the basketball season ended the High School classes, both boys and girls, engaged in class tournaments. The successful class in Junior High was Eighth Grade boys and girls.

The Eighth Grade was successful enough to get four players on the all-tournament team. These were: A. Bowers, R. Amos, R. Reppard and W. Gray.

This ended the 1924-25 basketball season and we hope to make next year a success also.

J o k e s

"Jimmy," said the teacher, "why is it that lightning never strikes in the same place twice?"

"Because," said Jimmy, confidently, "after it hits once, the same place ain't there any more."

* * * *

Miss Johnson—"Does that question embarrass you, Ralph?"

Ralph—"No ma'am, the question is quite clear,—it's the answer that bothers me."

* * * *

"Why don't you bob your hair?"

"I can't decide on the style," answered Miss Johnson. "I don't know whether to have it look like a whisk broom or a feather duster."

* * * *

Mrs. Cozart—"She's getting on so well at school; she learns French and algebra. Now, Berenice, say 'How d'ye do?' to the lady in algebra."

* * * *

Miss Monger—"So you don't know what letter comes after 'h'?"

Curtis Dragoo—"No'm."

Miss Monger—"What have I on either side of my nose?"

Curtis—"Looks like powder from here."

* * * *

Billie Phillips—"Mother, is it true that an apple a day keeps the doctor away?"

Mrs. Phillips—"Yes, Billie. Why?"

Billie—" 'Cause if it is, I kept about ten doctors away this morning—but I'm afraid one'll have to come pretty soon."

* * * *

EDUCATIONAL NOTE

A newly discovered product from whale oil is announced, which is stated to have a stimulating effect on the brain. Probably due to the fact that whales move about in schools.

* * * *

Teacher—"Why is a Ford like a school?"

Pupil—"They're both a bunch of nuts with a crank in front."

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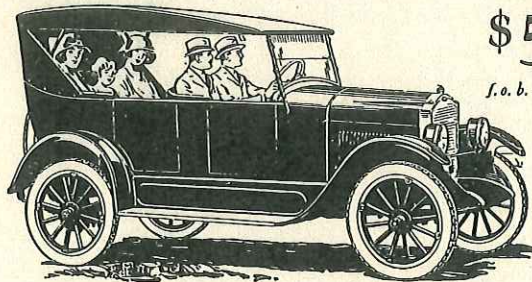
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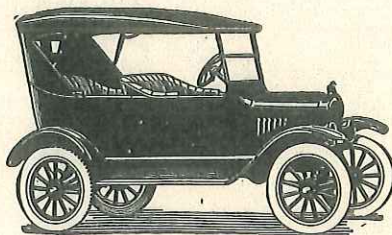
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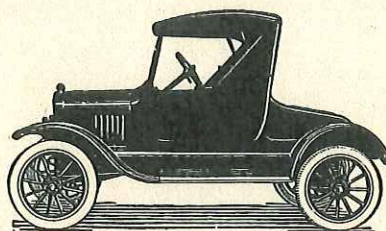
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Laura Byard

To

Miss Glyde Bailey

The Junior and the Senior
Classes respectfully dedicate
this volume of "Memories of
'25" in grateful recognition of
her unselfish devotion to the
cause of Smithfield High
School

