



# HONORS TO OLD B. H. S.

Honors to Old B. H. S.
On the track and with the ball!
May she ever rank the highest,
May her colors never fall!
There's no other team that can match her,
When her team is on the floor.
Her boys the fleetest—her girls the sweetest,
Then here's a cheer for her—our B. H. S.

Joyous and ever loyal,

Let us boost Buckhannon High!

Let every heart sing, let every voice ring,

There's no time to grieve or sigh.

It's ever onward, our course pursuing,

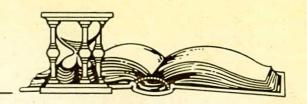
May defeat ne'er our ardor cool,

But united we'll boost for her—

Our own High School!

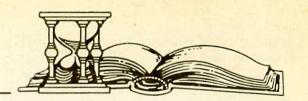








THE BOARD (Bored)



#### EDWARD BRATT

President of Philomathean; Cheer Leader; Civic Club.

"If one wants good company, let him associate with himself."

Edward is a very popular boy in B. H. S. His friendly smile and winning personality make friends of all who meet him. That he is a great Cheer Leader is proven by the fact that under his leadership we have won two cups.

#### VIRGINIA CASTO

Calhoun Debaters Club; Rooters' Club; Le Cercle Français; President of Garden Club '24; Civic Club; Philomathean; Business Manager, Rhododendron '24.

"I let fashion and vain pleasure no more influence my thoughts,

Tho with them I own I have sported."

Virginia says she is "broke" but her personality is a treasure that never fails.

#### DECK WHITESCARVER

Orchestra; Philomathean; B. H. S. Band; Civic Club; Rooters' Club.

"This man was once caught studying."

Deck certainly does his best to live up to his reputation as laziest boy in B. H. S. And yet, with his "fiddle" and good nature, he has won a place for himself in the heart of all his classmates.

#### MARGARET KIDDY

Dramatic Club; Rooters' Club; Vice-President of Spanish Club; Philomathean; Le Circle Francais; Civic Club.

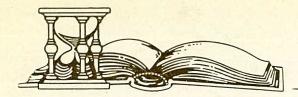
"From fingling rhymes of Irish wit she threatens the world with high astounding terms."

Was her's the face on which she used a thousand cakes of powder? And did she break more than that amount of mirror?











# HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST

VE long been in the halls of B. H. S. and through many generations I have watched the classes come and go, but I've never seen a class half so bright or so different in their actions as the Senior Class of "24." The class entered Senior High in 1921. The first thing accomplished was the election of officers.

I smiled with approva! when I saw them choose Paul Freeman as president, and Eleanor Reppert as vice-president. From the

color of her hair I knew that she was capable of looking after the president. The Secretary was Charles Casto, and Treasurer, Annis Ross. Much to my horror I saw them deliberately choose blue and gold for their class colors. I prefer green and white, perhaps it is because student usually impress me as being green.

Margaret Kiddy won the Farnsworth Gold Medal Contest and I nodded my head with pride. I was present at the picnic, which this class, when Sophomores, gave the Senior Class of Junior High at Jackson's Grove.

Sixty-five enrolled as Juniors. Again I was pleased to see that the officers who were re-elected were capable of their positions: French Hyre, President; Edward Bratt, Vice-President; Eleanor Reppert, Secretary; Grace McCartney, Treasurer.

I influenced Mr. Grose and had Miss Snodgrass, Miss Pickens, Miss Putnam, and Mr. Bonar to direct that fine class.

Kermit Proudfoot, Robert English, and Oscar Johnson were football letter men, Oscar won, also, a basket-ball letter. This was a fine showing and I was as proud of them as I am of my "owly" grandsons.

The Senior girls challenged the Junior girls to a tug of war. I flapped my wings until my "specs" rolled off, when the Junior girls won.

The Juniors led in nearly everything during the year "23," and the social functions closed with a banquet given by the Juniors for the Seniors in the basement of the College gym.

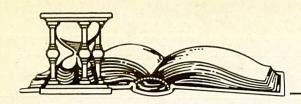
After this event nothing of importance happened during the school year, so I moved my place of abode up to the bell tower where I could be comfortable during the summer months.

One morning while taking a quiet nap, I was startled by the ringing of the bell and wondered what was going on, so I came down and perched on the gong. Immediately up the stairs came the class of "24." I was glad to see them back again.

In a few days they settled down to work and soon afterward a class meeting was called at which time the following officers were elected: French Hyre, President; Kermit









# PHILOMATHEAN

MOTTO—"Life without Literature is death."



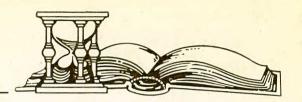
HE Philomathean Literary Society stands for the very best in Literature. Much of the talent in school is found in this society of the "lovers of learning," for its ranks are filled with readers, pianists, violinists, and orators. Not only does Philomathean endeavor to cultivate popular talent but she searches among her members for dormant genius, and many have been the shy students who have found their power and blos-

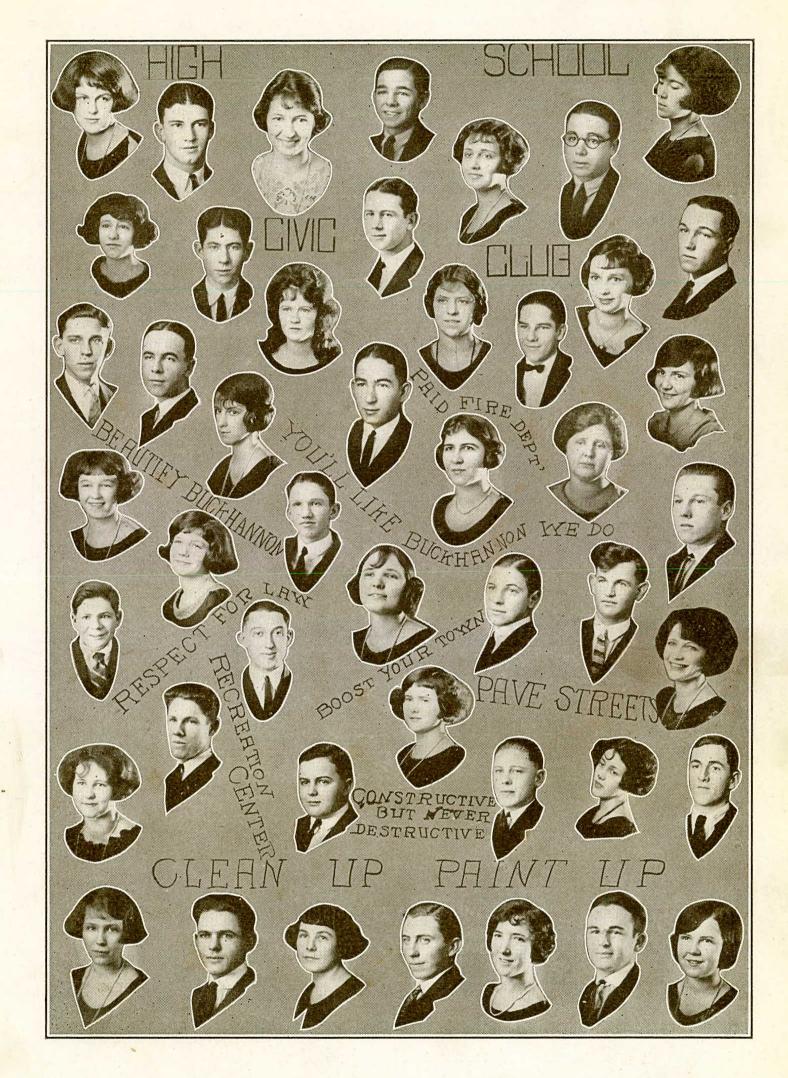
somed out, encouraged by the friendly help of this Literary Society.

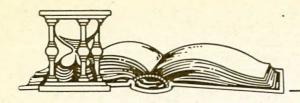
The programs are made up of orations, speeches, music, amusing readings and sometimes a short play or a talk by some eminent person of the town or an alumnus.

These seem to work well together and to please, for "variety is the spice of life."

Anyone coming into our school will do well to affiliate himself with this society.









THE B. H. S. ROOTERS' CLUB

HE Rooters' Club of B. H. S. was reorganized the first of January, just after the Christmas vacation. At this meeting the following officers were elected: James English, President; William Foster, Vice-President; Elizabeth McWhorter, Secretary; and Elizabeth Talbott, Treasurer. They have proven themselves very efficient in the work.

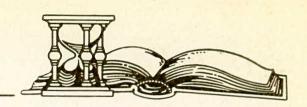
The club of this year outnumbered any of previous years. The membership totaled two hundred and fifty. In the early part of the season, before each game a short thuse was held. And just before the tournament a regular thuse was held every morning. A very attractive badge was ordered for each member of the club.

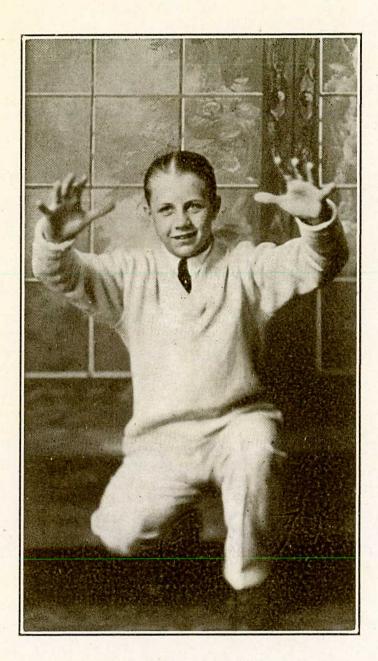
The Athletic Association offered a tournament ticket and other prizes to the high school students contributing the best songs. Margaret Kiddy won the tournament ticket, while Dorothy Withers and Gale Wallen each received one dollar.

These, along with other yells and songs, hard rooting during the tournament, the co-operation of every member of the club, and the untiring interest and work of Ross Bonar and Miss Reger won the Zickefoose Trophy.









"BILL" GRIM
Assistant Cheer Leader

## SONG

Here comes the Blue and Gray,
To win this game to-day,
They'll win them any old time
To keep their rep up high.
They're worth their weight in gold,
Those husky lads of old—
Say, boys, we surely have some team!

#### YELL

With a B, with a U, with a C—etc.
With a BUCKHANNON, Buckhannon!
With an H, with an I, with a G, with an H,
With an HIGH—High! Buckhannon High!
Buckhannon High!

# YELL B-U-C-K-H-A-N-N-O-N! B-U-C-K-H-A-N-N-O-N! B-U-C-K-H-A-N-N-O-N!

Yea! Team! Team! Team!

#### YELL

	annon- annon-	Ray
Blue-		Gray
Ray!	Ray!	Buckhannon!

#### YELL-B. H. S.

B. H. S.! Well, I guess
Is the best of high schools.
With her boys who are the fleetest,
With her girls who are the sweetest.
Watch 'em go, full of vim,
Always ready to win.
And her rooting section spirit,
That deserves so much good merit,
So we'll root, root for all,
For our team, and our club.
But we'll root, root, root,
For our School, for our B. H. S.

#### SONG

Carry on, Buckhannon!

We're for you against the field!

Carry on, Buckhannon!

Blue and Gray will never yield!

You're the lads to show them that

You've got the stuff to win;

Head 'em off whenever they begin. Hail! Hail!

Work the ball along the floor

And toss it through the ring;

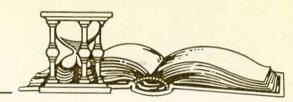
Shoot a foul and help the score,

Then listen to us sing—

Carry on, Buckhannon High School!

Carry on, Buckhannon High School!

Carry on, Buckhannon High!



# DID YOU EVER HEAR?

Edward Bratt: "Deed, Mr. Brooks, I'm really too sick to be in school."

French Hyre: "Does any one know what the motion is to be? Or how it should be worded?"

Darrell (in one of his famous arguments): "No, I don't think it could ever be that way, and I have a lot of proof over in my room."

Squawky (to Mr. Brooks, after question had been read three times): "What did you say the number of that question was before the last one?"

Miss Snodgrass: "I don't care a continental what you say, public sentiment goes a long way in everything."

Mr. Bonar (10:45 chemistry): "Hurry up and get out of here, I want to go to town before dinner."

Lucille: "Do you have a pencil I could borrow, Mr. Brooks?"

Mr. Brooks: "Where is your notebook to-day?"

# A STRANGE SITUATION

One evening while coming home from work, I met one of my classmates. He was walking by himself, but nevertheless, he was talking. He seemed to be arguing both sides of a debate. Thinking this rather strange, I stopped and asked him what he was talking about.

He told me that he oiled his brain every morning, and that he had let the oil can slip. This, he said, had set the pivot, which the tongue turns on, working and he couldn't get it stopped. As I looked amazed at him, he explained the whole matter to me, which was something like this:

When I was a small boy, I was always timid and afraid to talk. Every time I thought of something to say, my tongue would seem to stick and refuse to move. In fact, I had no talent along any line.

One day a man came to our home. He was selling "Pig Oil" which he said would remove all rust from the brain. He stated, also, that with the use of this oil I could do whatever I wished. He then explained that the brain controlled every move of the body and that whenever I used this oil and got the rust removed from my brain I would be great.

I bought a bottle of this remedy and a drill. The drill was to bore holes through my skull in order that the oil could reach my brain.

The drilling was rather painful, but the instant the oil touched my brain I felt that I had become a great man. I could dance, sing, talk, play the saxophone, and do any-

I have five small holes in my head; one above each ear which seems to oil the tongue—because it is loose at both ends; one in the front of my brain, controls the muscles of my face; one in the center of my head, oils the section of the brain which controls the arms, and the other in the lower back of my head, controls the muscles of my legs. Each morning I place one drop of oil in each hole and then adjust a cork in each to prevent the oil from running out. If I am going to make a speech, I add an extra drop of oil in the holes above the ears and an extra one in the hole in the center of my head to aid me in making gestures; and if I have a date afterwards I add two extra drops. If I am wishing to vamp some girl, I put an extra drop in the hole in the front of my skull; if dancing, an extra one in the hole in the back of my head. Because of doing this, I am sometimes called a minister and at other times a bootlegger. In fact, I can be either.

"The only strange thing about this," he said, "is that whenever any subject is being discussed, I take the opposite side of the question, regardless of the way I think."









# SCHOOL DIRECTORY



# SENIOR CLASS

PresidentFrench Hyre
Vice-PresidentKermit Proudfoot
SecretaryEleanor Repper
TreasurerGrace McCartney
Advisors: Prin. M. M. Brooks, Chairman; Flos-
sie Snodgrass, Mary Boylen.

# JUNIOR CLASS

President	. Hayward Hamrick
Vice-PresidentEli:	zabeth McWhorter
Secretary	
Treasurer	
Advisors: Ross Bonar, Chairn	
Lois Clark.	

#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

PresidentBernard M	urray
Vice-PresidentRandall Ha	mrick
SecretaryAnna I	Ciddy
TreasurerEva Sv	
Advisors: Olive Wolverton, Chairman; W	illiam
Brown, Anna Reger.	

# "SCHOOL LIFE"

Directed by the English Department Editor-in-Chief
Associate Editors:
SeniorGrace McCartney JuniorHall Talbott
SophomoreElizabeth Hooker
Junior HighFlorence Haught
Business ManagerFrench Hyre Assistant ManagerDorothy Withers

#### CALHOUN DEBATERS' CLUB

# Directed by Mary Boylen

PresidentFrenc	h Hyre
Vice-PresidentFrank	Ireland
SecretaryBrozena	
TreasurerDarrell	Rardin

# **QUI VIVE**

# Directed by Byrd Pickens

President										1	I	-	a	yv	N	ar	d		W	Vi	11	iar	ns
Secretary																							
Treasurer							•					. (	G	ra	ac	e	]	M	c(	C	ar	tne	ey

# PHILOMATHEAN

# Directed by Mary Boylen

PresidentEdward	Bratt
Vice-President	Withers
Secretary Eleanor I	Reppert
TreasurerElizabeth	

#### CIVIC CLUB

# Directed by Flossie Snodgrass

President	. Frank	Ireland
Vice-President	. French	Hyre
Secretaryl	Brozena	Brown
Treasurer	Lucille	Murray

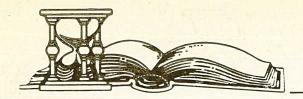
# DRAMATIC CLUB

### Directed by Mary Boylen

PresidentFarland	
Vice-PresidentEleanor	
Secretary Grace M	
TreasurerFrence	h Hyre







# The Rhododendron 1924

# SPANISH CLUB

# Directed by Willard Brown

President.					.Anna	Lee	Tallman
Vice-Pres							
Secretary	and	Trea	asure	r		. Smith	n Ward

# "LE CERCLE FRANCAIS"

# Directed by Lois Clark

PresidentFred	Haught
Vice-PresidentElizabeth	Talbott
SecretaryFarland	Arnold
Treasurer	

#### ELLEN RICHARDS CLUB

# Directed by Hortense Lewis and Pauline Fish

PresidentMarjorie	Young
Vice-PresidentJessie	Osborn
SecretaryEthel	
TreasurerMelba	

# ROOTERS' CLUB

# Directed by Ross Bonar

PresidentJames English
Vice-President
SecretaryElizabeth McWhorter
TreasurerElizabeth Talbott
Cheer Leaders: Edward Bratt, "Bill" Grim.

# GARDEN CLUB

# Sponsors: Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Latham

President	Virginia Casto
Vice-PresidentElizabe	eth McWhorter
SecretaryI	Eleanor Reppert
TreasurerE	lizabeth Talbott

# GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

# Directed by Francis Gatts

President	 . Eleanor	Reppert
Vice-President	 Virginia	Wilson
Secretary and Treasurer	 Marth	a Foster





