





## Blue and Gray Echo

A PUBLICATION OF PHILIPPI HIGH SCHOOL

This issue of the Blue and Gray Echo is published by the students of the Sixth Period Junior English Class. It is done under the supervision of Mrs. Simon. The Blue and Gray Echo is published every six weeks.

### April

This year in America, as Mother Earth wakes from her long winter months' sleep, she is happy to send forth her prize gifts to us, for she knows that they will be praised and not destroyed by the hand of mankind.

As the first ray of April sunshine breaks the gray dullness of the previous dark months, small blades of grass spring forth through the brown surface of the earth, to share the healthy rays of the gleaming sun. Then as the warm showers mature the tiny plants, they blossom forth and fill the air with sweet nectars and rare perfumes.

The dullness of the earth has vanished, and instead we greet the beautiful green fields, the sweet smelling blossoms of the newly made world. So once again we stand back and cherish the paradise of April.

Just as Mother Earth has awakened and sent forth her beauty upon the world, we too must awake from the dark past years of the war, and once again be ready to greet the sunshine of the new and better world, when VICTORY shall be ours.

### Your Summer Vacation

Now is the time when most students go to the calendar and start counting how many days it is till school will be out. If you're one of those students who have, you'll observe that it's not very long until you'll be bidding farewell for another three months to books and six-weeks' examinations. Have you decided what you're going to do in those three months? You can't just sit around and twiddle your thumbs, you know. The motto that "All Work and No Play Makes Jack a Dull Boy", can also be reversed. Here are a few suggestions as to how to spend your vacation.

If you live in town, you can get a job in a down-town store, mow lawns, run errands, and other innumerable things to earn a few extra dollars. If you don't live in town, you can always get a job on a farm in the summer, and you'll not only be making some extra money, but you'll also be helping the war effort.

Then there are some of you who may go to larger cities to get jobs in war industries. You'll be making a large sum of money, and it's a good idea to save some of it for "rainy days."

No matter where you work, you'll still be making more money than you're accustomed to having. Don't throw it away foolishly, but put some of it—all you can spare, into war stamps and bonds. Some of you will be seniors next year, so why not try to save enough money to pay your graduation expenses, so your parents can put that much more money into war bonds? It's also a good idea to use some of your own money in paying your way to those basketball and football games next year when dad's cash is running low. Then you won't have to sit at home worrying over what a good time the gang must be having.

Any way you put it, you can all profit by your summer vacation if you have any ambition at all.

### Easter

Easter is one of the most joyous days of the whole year. It marks the triumph of death over life, not alone for Christ, but for all the world.

While nothing is said in the New Testament about the Easter festival, its origin has been traced back to the days of the Apostles. At first it was the festival of both crucifixion and the resurrection; but after the fourth century it was limited as its present meaning.

There are many popular beliefs and customs connected with Easter. The giving of eggs is perhaps the oldest. People exchanged the Easter kiss and the greeting "Christ is risen," to which the reply was made, "He is risen indeed," a custom kept up to this day in some parts of the world.

And thus, it is around the world with high and low. Easter is a day of joy. It comes just at the right time to awaken gladness in us all.

Winter is over and if nature can thus conquer death, how easy it is for us to believe the great story back of Easter.

"The little flowers came through the ground  
At Easter time, at Easter time

They raised their heads and looked around,  
At happy Easter time

And every pretty bud did say,  
For Christ is risen the angels say,  
At happy Easter time!"

### Books We Read

"READING MAKES A FULL MAN"

Francis Bacon

One must read in order to be successful, and to get along properly in the world. Being able to read has determined the future of many important people, and placed them in the positions they hold today. It has made new friends, and brought amusement in time of sadness. Reading is also the source of information. One must read to acquire knowledge.

A person may be judged by the type of books he reads. Reading material can be an asset or a hindrance to one's mentality; therefore more thought should be given to the type of books selected to read. Select books that will increase your learning, and promote broadmindedness in various views. There is no harm in reading the best fiction books for bright entertainment, and relaxation. But serious and educational books should be read also. Bibliography, histories, essays, poetry and dramatic plays are

### Poems

#### SPRING

By Tommy Roy

Behold a new earth has appeared  
And spring is here.  
The streams run swiftly by  
As the warm sun reigns from the sky.  
The farmer begins to toil  
So he can till and cultivate the soil,  
He has to work all day  
With very little pay.  
The slow moving cattle  
Start a long summer battle,  
The sheep with their new offspring  
Wind down the path in a continuous string.  
The noise of a busy mill  
Echoes from a distant hill,  
The trees' new coat of green  
Seems to prove it is spring.

#### ODE TO THE FARMER

By Vida Casto

The farmer is a friendly man,  
We wonder why it's true  
His face is covered with a tan,  
That's lovely as heaven's blue.  
He works each day from sun to sun,  
His pay is very small  
But when his life's crown he has won,  
It will be a heavenly call.  
His cattle get sick and chickens too,  
The crops may fail although he tried,  
He does his all for me and you  
Who say, "we have better than farmer's pride."  
He shares in every way he can,  
To win this war he does his best  
And yesterday to the bank he ran,  
To buy his bonds right with the rest.  
Now when we see a farmer,  
May we lend him a friendly hand,  
Don't treat him like a foreigner,  
Of some far and distant land.

#### THE MODERN GIRL

By Linwood Proudfoot

At first it was the pretty and sweet  
Mannered old fashioned girl  
Whose daily life seemed quite complete,  
Without the social whirl.  
But the modern girl's the same at heart,  
As grandma used to be  
Her dress may be more petite and smart,  
And a pleasant thing to see.  
Her much abbreviated skirt,  
Is high above her knees  
While grandma's dragged down in the dirt,  
And stirred up an old disease.  
But grandma wrapped herself in clothes,  
Till she could hardly walk  
And if you might see above her shoe,  
The men would stand and gawk.  
Yes, girls today are just as good,  
And lead a happy life,  
And just as good for womanhood,  
Or office girl, or wife.  
And if she smokes a cigarette,  
She's really true to type  
For it's the safest kind of bet,  
That grandma smoked a pipe.

Jim Clark and Anna Zekan were guests at the Kiwanis Club last Friday.

### New Stage

(Continued from Page One)

were raised principally through sale of scrap paper which the Thespian Club and Industrial Arts Department sponsored earlier in the year. A portion of the proceeds from "Wings Over America" was used for this purpose. The final payment will be made from the proceeds of the senior play.

The committee for selection of the curtain was composed of faculty members whose organizations had contributed five percent toward the fund. The committee consisted of: Mr. J. H. Carpenter, Miss Frances Nucci, Mr. Maurice Zinn, and Mrs. Thelma Levicki.

### Girl Reserve

(Continued from Page One)

and will have the city truck collect them when a sufficient number have been brought in. Check with Miss Moore and place in cloakroom of Room 21.

The Girl Reserve Club has given two church programs the past semester, one at the Baptist and one at the Methodist churches.

The meeting of the Baptist church was based on the theme of "Building" and the following girls were on the program: Barbara Ann Stone, Ethelia Thorne, Frances Baughman, and Martha Rose Roy. Rev. Mr. Cochran gave a short sermon on building.

The Methodist program was based on Triangles in Girl Reserve. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain outlined some of the ideals and principles of the Girl Reserve movement. On the program were Grace Lee Boggess, Peggy Chesser, Mary Elizabeth Phillips, Frances Baughman. Special instrumental music was played by Bonnie Humphreys, Sally Lou Sturms, Clementa Rose Proudfoot, Eloise Byrer, and Ruth White.

The club will be presenting two church services during April—to be held at the U. B. and Presbyterian churches. At present girls are working on short stories for base hospitals during study hall.

Anyone wishing to contribute short stories or cartoons (which can be found in Saturday Evening Post, Liberty, Colliers and American, etc.) please bring to the library. They'll be greatly appreciated.

### Principal's Corner

Very soon students will be asked to sign up for next year's subjects. Due to war conditions, as well as post war plans, boys are urged to take more mathematics, science, commerce and shop work. Girls should have home economics, commerce, and a few should have chemistry and higher mathematics. Any student who plans to enter college, after high school graduation, should complete algebra, geometry, four years in English, preferably two years of one language, and in some instances chemistry and physics.

J. H. CARPENTER,  
Principal.

I. Raymond Murphy taught for Mr. St. Clair last week.

the types that require thought to understand. All types may be found in the best literature and will be recommended.

This is the time and place to start to acquire good taste in your reading habits. No so-called worth-while books can be dull if read in the right manner. Be wise when you select a book to read.



## BULLDOG GOSSIP

Jack Ware, player on Philippi High School basketball team, was chosen guard on the all conference team at a meeting of the Little Ten Conference coaches a few days ago. Billy Campbell and Hayward Fridley were chosen on the honorable mention team.

Coach Watson reported for his pre-induction examination on the 30th of March in Clarksburg.

Mr. Byrer is certainly living up to the nickname, "Cutter Byrer", earned while playing basketball at Fairmont State Teachers College a few years ago, by playing with a team at the noon periods.

Hayward Fridley and Milton Marks, basketball and football players of Philippi High School, will leave for the army at the close of school.

Goodloe Dadisman, a former football player of P. H. S., is home on leave from the Navy. He is stationed at Great Lakes.

Isaac Baughman was inducted into the Marine Corps March 5, and is now stationed at Parris Island.

In a fast and thrilling game, Huntington defeated Beckley High School for the state championship at Morgantown.

Charles Burton Boyles was home on furlough from the Marines recently and was transferred to Camp Le June, North Carolina, immediately after his return to his former base. He is a former football and basketball player of P. H. S.

Coach Watson announced recently that football would be continued next fall despite present conditions of transportation. There will be nine lettermen left over from last year. The Bulldogs will meet four Big Ten teams and five schools in the Little Ten Conference.

The complete schedule for the 1944 season is as follows:

- Sept. 8 Elkins — away (night game).
- Sept. 15. Weston—away (night game).
- Sept. 21. Jane Lew—away (night game).
- Sept. 29. Lumberport—home.
- Oct. 6. St. Mary's—home.
- Oct. 13. Buckhannon—home.
- Oct. 20 Unidis—home.
- Oct. 27. Grafton — away (night game).
- Nov. 3. Belington—away.

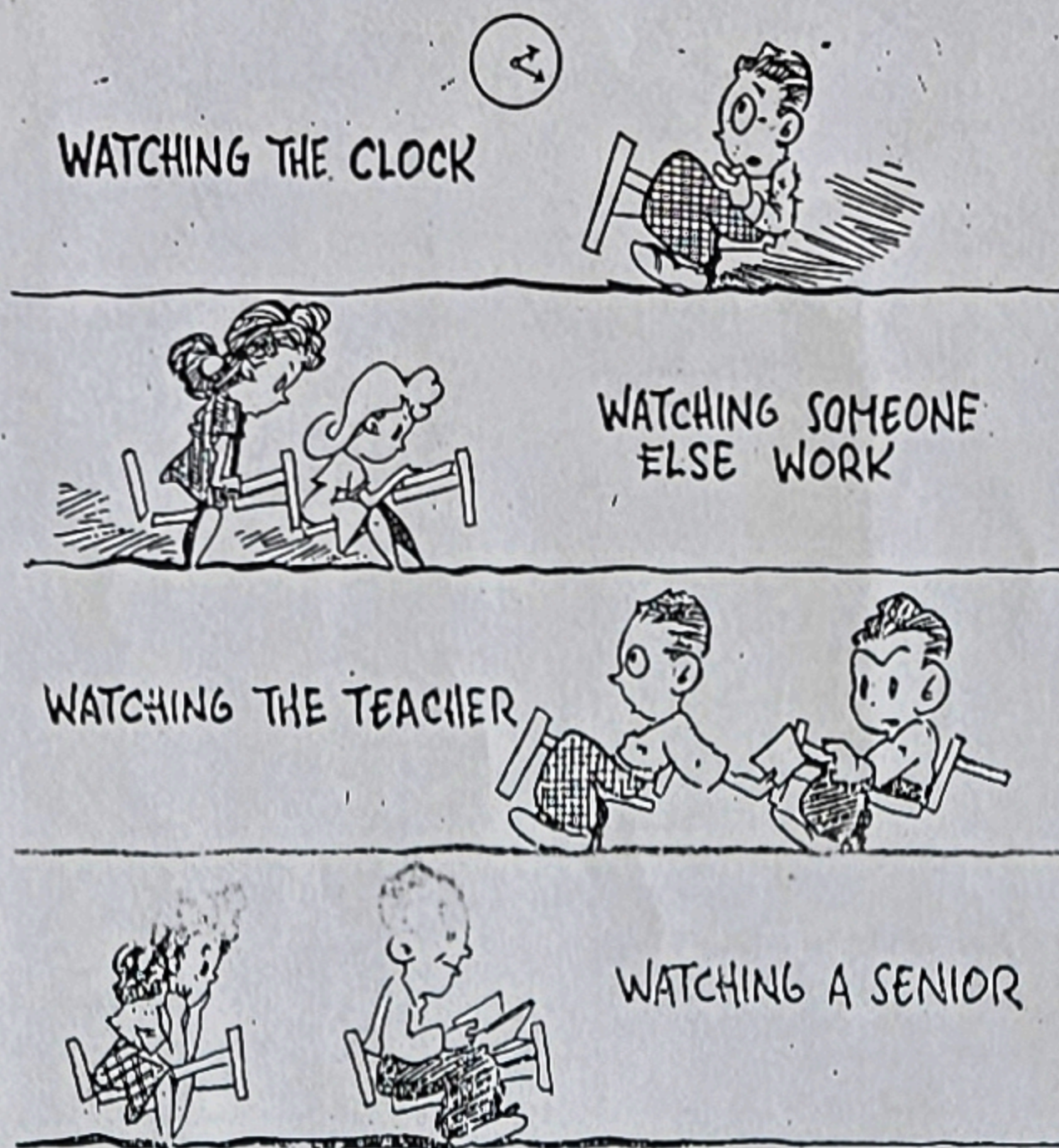
## Home Ec Club Attends Party At Grafton High

Members of the Philippi Chapter of the Future Homemakers Club attended a "get together" at the Grafton Senior High School on Saturday night, March 5.

This was one of the activities being held along with the Regional meeting of the State Home Economics Club in Grafton on March 5 and 6. The Philippi Club was invited to become affiliated with this organization.

Students from Flemington, Wheeling and Grafton attended.

## Just Watchin'



## THE GREEN GHOST

### A SHORT STORY

By JIM CLARK

Have you ever been awakened in the dead of the night with the room in blackened stillness, so hushed that you were immediately aware of the peculiar silence of your clock? It's an awful feeling, almost as though something terrifying had just happened and you had awakened in the appalling stillness that followed.

Such was my case several years ago when an experience marked a lesson never to be forgotten. My cousin, Harry B. and I had gone to a neighboring town for the day and had planned to stay until late that night before returning. That is, these were our plans until the storm began. It was getting along toward dusk when the sounds of thunder began to come up from the east. Our hopes of remaining until later began to fall with these first signs of the oncoming tempest.

We had no sooner got into the car and started for home than the storm struck, unloosing a volley of lightning flashes and thunder crashes amid a torrent of rain, which beat upon the windshield with such anger that it forced a very slow speed over the slippery highways.

The return trip was a slow one and the tedious job of guiding the automobile through the blinding rain set one's nerves on a very keen edge. We arrived home in almost twice the length of time it usually takes to drive the same distance, and were somewhat relieved to find the rain dying down into a steady drizzle and the thunder retiring into the west, making a vivid contrast with the storm raging violently only some twenty minutes before.

Even when I retired to my room after seeing Harry to his room across the hall, the drizzle of rain was still coming slowly down. Its sound upon the tin roof of the front porch outside of my window had a strange and hypnotic effect upon my tired brain as I slowly dozed off into a very sound slumber.

It seemed to have been but a very few minutes later when I awoke with a start. The sound of the light spray of rain coming down from a

very dark sky had suddenly given place to a stillness through which nothing could be heard except the hollow sound of my own breathing mingling irregularly with a peculiar throbbing sensation in my temples which I immediately recognized as an unusual pulsing of my heart beat.

Coming down through the still wet branches of a gnarled oak tree at the front of the house streamed the pale yellow glow of the moon, draped in a frame of sinister black clouds. The shadows of the limbs of the tree were cast upon the floor at the side of my bed giving an eerie effect to the entire happening. I had not moved my body an inch since I awakened, and yet my mind was instantly alert and now traveled a mile a minute.

"What has happened? What is wrong?" Many such questions flashed in my mind as I lay there in the weird atmosphere enveloping the entire situation. I wondered if there couldn't be some other person—or thing—in the room with me that had caused my strange awakening. I suddenly realized that I was bathed in perspiration, from my head to my toes. My pajamas clung to my body almost as though I had just been drenched in a down-pour of rain.

My eyes strained to pierce the darkened corners of my room as my imagination continued to wander, pausing only to alight upon some of the most horrifying things I could imagine. I wondered if Harry were all right... or even alive. I started to rise up in bed to call out to him, but as I started to move, my eyes, came to rest upon a sight I shall never forget. For there, coming out of the darkened corner of my bedroom was a glowing green face! It could hardly be called a human face, for its ears were nothing more than irregular knobs of flesh, half covered with a dark thick mat of hair. On the "thing's" forehead there showed a long wound which gaped open, revealing a raw portion of the inner network of blood ves-

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## Seniors Win Annual Class Tournament; Awards Presented

The annual class tournament was held March 15, 16, and 17. This is the second year awards were presented to the winning teams and the most outstanding players.

The first day opened with the Freshmen and Sophomore boys playing. Both teams fought hard, but the Freshmen were victorious with a score of 11 to 12.

The second day brought even more excitement when the Junior and Senior teams met for the first time on the gym floor. Both teams showed superior skill, but with the score running 8 to 10 in the last quarter, Ralph Haddix went out on fouls which proved a casualty to the Junior team. The game ended with

The third day the Freshmen and Seniors met for the final round. The Freshmen were good but once again the skill of the Seniors proved too great for the beginners, and the victorious Seniors led by a score of 20 to 18.

The girls games proved also very interesting with the girls playing at alternate halves. All four teams fought desperately for the title.

Wednesday brought the seniors and sopomores together with the Seniors topping the score 14 to 7. While the game played on Thursday between the Freshmen and Juniors also proved exciting, the Freshmen girls were fast, but the Juniors' accurate shooting won the game for them by a lead of 16 to 7.

Friday brought the final struggle for the girls when the Juniors and Seniors met for the last game. The game proved interesting for both teams but the Seniors led at the end with a score of 23 to 9, ending the finals of the tournament.

The prizes were awarded by Principal J. H. Carpenter, who was well pleased and commended the classes on their excellent sportsmanship.

### Boys

- Best all around player—Jimmy Ware.
- Best sport—Bobby Dadisman.
- Most valuable man to his team—Ralph Haddix.
- Fattest player—Junior Kines.
- Skinniest player—Tommy Raikes.
- Tallest player—Charles Wilcox.
- Shortest player—Russel Shaw.
- Sloppiest player—Patsy Costello.
- Neatest player—Jim Clark.
- Floor Mopper Player—Bernard McBee.
- Largest feet—Bill Woodford.
- Smallest feet—Don Payne.
- Speediest player—Ned Stemple.
- Best looking boy—Donald Crouse.

### Girls

- Best all around player—Pearl Wonycott.
- Best sport—Mary Rose Kesling.
- Most valuable girl to her team—Joan Crouse.
- Fattest player—Rebecca Fitzwater.
- Skinniest player—Vida Casto.
- Tallest player—Betty Lake.
- Shortest player—Joan Crouse.
- Sloppiest player—Evelyn Swick.
- Neatest player—Martha Rose Roy.
- Floor mopper player—Clementa Proudfoot.
- Largest feet—Clementa Proudfoot.
- Smallest feet—Joanne Crouse.
- Speediest player—Geneva Cleav-

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## The Green Ghost

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sels and exposed skull.

It had small beady eyes which remained fixed upon my face, as the bodiless apparition came closer and closer to the foot of my bed. Its mouth was nothing more than a dark opening around the edge of which were broken and twisted yellow teeth. My first reaction when I saw the "thing" was that of sheer terror. My entire body tightened in horror as the face approached, and I could feel the hair on my scalp bristle as my heart beat faster and faster.

Then in an instant, the creature's face was coming hurtling through the air towards the bed, and a heavy body landed on my chest, knocking the breath from my lungs. My hands flew to the "thing's" countenance instinctively and I could feel the sticky blood on my hand as my fingers clawed at the open wound on its face. I remember screaming as its face pressed close to mine, forcing me to breath its foul, hot breath. Then I fainted.

When I awakened, I was still in bed, and my cousin was standing over me slapping my face and calling to me to wake up.

"Where is it," I asked, "did it get away?"

"Where is what, and did what get away?" Harry asked.

I then told him what I had seen, and how I was attacked by this strange creature, and then, after screaming for help had fainted.

Harry looked at me for a minute and then laughed, "That sounds like a nightmare I had last week. You had better get some sleep."

I stared at him half surprised and half angry that he could think I was dreaming. But yet he was so calm and self assured that it was all a bad dream that I began to see how silly I was in believing that it had actually happened to me.

Laughing at my own stupidity I once again bade goodnight to Harry and turned to the comfort of my disarranged bed. But as I reached down to pick up my pillow, my heart gave a lunge that froze my entire body in terror. For there, still on the palm of my hand and under the ends of my fingernails, I saw bits of dark flesh held in place with small clots of blood. My head jerked convulsively in terrifying surprise and my eyes stared through the now open window into the dead of the night.

## News Briefs

Miss Mary Jean Hendricks, a senior at Marshall College, has completed her eight weeks of practice teaching in the Home Economics department and has returned to Huntington.

S. Sgt. John Shaluta who is home on a 20-day furlough, has been a visitor at the high school. He has been in the service four years and has been in action for over three years. He has been in the Pacific, European and Caribbean theaters of war as an ordnance gunner in the Army Air Corps.

## Seniors Win

(Continued from Page Three)

enger.  
Best looking girl—Maxine Golden.

## ON THE BEAM

### This An' That

Joy Digman has been taking several girls seriously in the last few weeks. (Look out Lois.)

Betty Wilt as a great lover to Eddie Poling. Is that right, Eddie?

Beware girls, Louie Minnie is a A. W. O. L. (A wolf on the loose.)

Ruth White sure gets around with a nice looking gentleman—also a nice big black car.

Betty Lake is well situated during the war situation. (She picks them young.)

Steve Takacs has been visiting second floor frequently. (Wonder what it is?)

Who is Julia Costello's newest flame? (Would it be Freddie Fessler?)

Helen Bulvoney staying up until two and three o'clock in the mornings writing letters to Jimmy (he's in Italy).

### Of All Things

Sammy Marra as a ladies man.  
Rebecca Fitzwater as a glamour girl of North Philippi.

Rose Sements trying to get Connie's Gene from Clarksburg.

Ralph Haddix in short pants.  
Miss Nucci being afraid of little mice.

Martha Lee Reedy robbing the cradle (a certain Fridley).

June Bolyard with a boy.  
Olen Nutter driving a first cut-rate taxi.

Leo Boylen and Reba Anglin having a quarrel over who's the best looking.

Hayward Fridley enjoying army life.

Eloise Byrer in love with a certain boy from Brownton.

Kyle Hollen dating Maxine Singledecker.

Pauline Jones reading other people's letters. (Well, they are interesting, aren't they Pauline?)

Delores Cavaretta joining the circus.

People taking Dorothy Boyles to be Fetina.

"Pat" Costello FALLING for a girl. (Don't fall too hard.)

Mrs. Showalter wanting her typing students to put her name in for their best girl. (She wanted that cake.)

### P. H. S. Hit Parade

1. This Is a Lovely Way to Spend An Evening.
2. By the River of the Roses.
3. I Couldn't Sleep a Wink Last Night.
4. Journey to a Star.
5. It's Love-Love-Love.
6. When They Asked About You.
7. Besame Mucho.
8. Take It Easy.
9. No Love, No Nothing.
10. Candlelight and Wine.
11. For the First Time.
12. My First Love.
13. Marizy Doats.
14. Speak Low.
15. So Good Night.

### Famous Theme Songs

1. My Heart Tells Me—Betty Wilt to Carl Ware.
2. Little Did I Know—Eloise Poling to Eugene Maxon.
3. Take It Easy—Joe Gower.
4. I've Had This Feeling Before—Betty Kelly to George Prutsok.
5. My First Love—Ralph Haddix.
6. Suddenly It's Spring—P. H. S.

lovers.

7. My Ideal—Milton Marks to Mary Rose Kesling.
8. Home—Charmaine Haller.
9. Do I Know What I Am Doing?—Robert Haddix.
10. There's No Two Ways About Love—Jo Boyles to Herman Criss.
11. Someone to Love—Charlotte Baughman.
12. Don't Sweetheart Me—Judy Shaw.
13. I Love You—Betty Harris to Jennings Ritter.
14. Little Gadabout—Bobby Dadisman.
15. You're the Dream I Am the Dreamer—Betty June Lake to Pete Shaluta.
16. These Empty Arms of Mine—Ned Stemple.
17. I Love You Too Much—Virginia Schola to Jr. Bryan.
18. Blue Rain—All Freshmen Girls.
19. My Dream Book of Memories—Mr. Woodford.
20. This Is It—First Period American History class to Mr. Dickenson.
21. Star Eyes—Martha Lee Reedy.

### STUDENT AMBITIONS

Judy Watson wants to have time to learn "Twas the Night Before Christmas" before she is graduated from college. I'd suggest that she take one stanza per summer vacation.

Jim Clark. . . . Oh, I don't know . . . think I'll just study this and that. . . . and then see what turns up. . . . here and there.

Jo Boyles is simplifying "dyeing" to visit a stage-door canteen for as much as a one-night-run. At least she likes the stage and there will be men there.

Jimmy Stone wants to prove to the world that he is HE and that his ideas and thoughts are strictly HIS.

Pop, Pop, Popular goes the old tune as Eleanor Jo Smith now sings it. Mrs. Dickenson may have the cake, I'll take the corner by the front door.

George Summers is going to be a jack-of-all-trades and work at none. Testing cushions in a wheel chair factory would be his idea of work. Total output one cushion per month.

Betty Wilt is looking for a backbone just like that used by Rose Sements. A foot or two may be added to the length, but please do not bend.

Jack Ware wants to remain a one-woman-man. To think that after all these years and years of books and sports. . . and now he's gone.

Louise Murphy wants to get a job in the postal service. She thinks she can make better time if she delivers her own letters from the army.

Marietta Snow has a yen for a bicycle. If she could bring herself to school she would not have to worry about the present bus problems.

Milton Marks wants to become an author. No, Mother Goose, you needn't worry for he is going to stick strictly to prose.

Lorraine Burner thinks there will be a shortage of nurses in Germany so she is on her way. Look out, you Huns, Here she cums!

Jimmy Lowery wants to meet Joe Louis in the ring some night. I'll hold the glasses, but then I may get lost in the smoke even before the ring is formed.



The following alumni and students have been inducted into the armed forces since the last issue of the Blue and Gray Echo.

Navy: Robert Wilson, Murl McDaniel, Delmar Nestor.

Army: Richard Waddell.

Marine: Harold Leach, Isaac Baughman, Paul Ritter.

Frederick Thorpe, a private in the Marine Corps, received a special certificate for completing his requirements during two 16-week terms of the Navy V-12 program at Muhlenberg College, Allentown, Pa. He has been assigned to Parris Island, S. C.

Darl "Butch" Wilmoth who has been serving overseas with the U. S. Marine Corps has been promoted to corporal. "Butch" has seen action on Bougainville Island.

Sgt. Robert Smith, stationed in England, has been awarded the good conduct medal for faithful and efficient performance of duty.

Kathryn Reedy recently enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps Woman's Reserve. She is a graduate of Philippi high school and was employed in the laboratory of the Myers Clinic Hospital.

Staff Sgt. Virgil Coontz and members of his tank crew, recently received citation by their commanding officer for efficient services while on maneuvers.

Kenneth Fenstermacher, who has been serving overseas in the Army Medical Corps since Oct. 4, has recently been promoted to corporal.

The following have recently been home on furloughs.

Petty Officer Edmund Poling of the air base at Lake City, Fla.; Carl Murphy of the Merchant Marines stationed at New Orleans; Aldine Poling, Jr., seaman 3-c, of Chicago; William Lambert of Fort Custer, Mich.; Pfc. William Andrick, N. C.; Pvt. James Fridley stationed at San Luis Obispo, Calif.; Cpl. James Webb of the U. S. Marine Corps; Pvt. Arnett "Peanut" Baughman, with the U. S. Army Amphibian Corps and stationed at Camp Gordon Johnson, Florida.

Cpl. Eugene Carpenter, of Gulfport, Miss; A-S Jimmy Carpenter, with the Army Air Corps at Malden, Mo.; Charles Burton Boyles of the U. S. Marine Corps, and is now stationed at Camp Le June, N. C.; Aviation Cadet Willard Thacker, stationed at an army air force navigation school at Santa Ana, Calif.

Jimmy Stemple, Kenneth Simon, Matt Harrison, MWood Haller, Buell Zirkle, Jr., Goodloe Dadisman, Anthony Kolitsch, all of the U. S. Navy and have completed their boot training at Great Lakes, Ill.; Benny Arms, who has finished his boot training at Sampson Naval Training Station.

Hoy B. Browning, a graduate in the class of '43, has been promoted to corporal at Camp Livingston, La., where he is stationed with an anti-aircraft unit.

Charles McDaniel, former member of the high school faculty, has been promoted to sergeant. He is stationed with the army air forces at Mitchell Field, N. Y., and is classification specialist.

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