

**1912
Hinton High School
Dart**

**The following pages are
excerpts from the 1912 Dart.**

Courtesy of Mr. Fred Long

THE DART

PUBLISHED BY THE PARTHENIAN AND DELPHIAN SOCIETIES OF THE
HINTON HIGH SCHOOL, HINTON, W. VA.

Volume I

MAY, 1912

Number 5

Issued Monthly during the school year.

Terms: 25c. per year in advance. Single copy 5c.

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We have tried to make this number of the "Dart" an annual and we are very sorry that the literary societies have failed to hand in their pictures for cuts.

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One often hears another grumbling because he has been criticized. If it were not for criticism progress would stop. We would think that we had won the highest laurels.

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We sincerely hope that our successors will have hearty co-operation among the students of the school next year, and hope the paper will be

the greatest success.

—o—

When one has overcome his temper he has won a battle. Why do we get angry? What benefit do we derive from it? Look at the harm it does. It not only injures ourselves, but it has its effect on those about us. How much harm we can do in a fit of madness. Perhaps we may hurt the feelings of a very dear friend, we may apologize later but this does not entirely carry away the sting. Let us therefore be careful not to "fly off the handle" as it were.

The work of the Editorial staff of 1911-'12, is now completed. We have enjoyed our position as a whole, yet there are many ups and downs connected with the office.

This being the first paper ever published in the High School, we have had many things to contend with, which our successors will escape. Their work should be a vast improvement over ours, for they will have a good outline, which was entirely lacking to us.

Some of the incidents pertaining to the "Editor's chair," are very discouraging, while others are quite amusing; for instance, one of our exchanges criticized us bluntly in one number, and in the next copied one of our editorials verbatim, without even the formality of using quotations.

We heartily thank those who have contributed any article to the paper.

OUR SURROUNDING SCENERY.

The natural beauty of Hinton's situation, can best be seen by one standing on the other side of the bridge.

Under this bridge flows the New and Greenbrier rivers, side by side. The contrast between the rivers is marked and striking. New River is muddy and the larger of the two, while the Greenbrier is clear and there is no mixing of their waters. They present a very striking picture of tan and green.

It is early spring and the mountains are dotted with blooming trees and flowers; later on they will be thickly veiled in green.

In one place the slopes of two mountains come together except for a creek called Madam's creek, tumbling down between the two, into the river. At the base of these, is a little village, known as Brooklyn. Everywhere there are numerous mountains, and hills, rising here and there, the mountains forming the back-

ground for the hills. Scattered about in the mountains are homes and farms.

When one is facing these mountains, at the right, gradually rises the smallest of these formations. This ridge is covered with shale. On the top there are several large fossil rocks and other rocks formed in strata, which proves that all of the land was formed under water. Over half way along this ridge one finds the place thickly covered with shrubs, dead leaves, fallen trees and bushes which makes it almost impassable. At the end there is a rapid descent covered with rich, loose soil, which nourishes ferns, flowers and numerous small bushes and trees. At the bottom of this there is a beautiful little valley, through which runs a road that winds around the base of the mountain back of the bridge.

Back of the town, across the river, there are also mountains, and on all of these mountains, including the ones on the opposite side, about the same distance up from the base, there is a streak of limestone rock, formed in strata. From this we know that these mountains were once all in one, and have been worn down to their present condition by nature's agencies.

Along the road going back to the bridge, and along the river there are many evidences of eroding agencies.

Along the sides of these mountains are found examples of the disintegration of rocks, which is the wearing away, or breaking off in fragments of the rocks by nature's means.

Springs are very numerous on these hillsides. In these places or near these places it is very desirable for the study of Physical Geography, Geology, Botany, Zoology and all of nature's studies.

Virginia Schweickert.

THE HINTON HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY



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THE GRADUATES



EUGENE BRIERS.

Eugene, as a chemist will be noted,
 And you will often hear him quoted;
 Wit and humor is now his bent,
 For he sees a joke where none is
 meant.



INEZ BROWN.

To be an authoress, is Inez's desire
 She longs to set the world on fire;
 Tho' as solemn as a monk,
 She's the writer of all this junk.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

Not long since one of our most popular magazines published a cartoon of the "sweet girl graduate." It represented a girl clad in white and mounted on a spirited pony, not the kind college students use, but a real, live horse that was labeled "Useful information." The horse and rider had just left a castle from the turret of which floated a pennant with the words "High School" upon it. Cupid held the reins and in the distance one could see the world, represented by a very corpulent man with a globe for his head. The cartoon bore this inscription: "The sweet girl graduate goes forth to conquer the world."

For the past few weeks the news-

papers have had various squibs like the following: "The time of birds and blossoms is at hand. Soon the sweet girl graduates will burst forth in all their glory, dressed in white gowns decorated with cut flowers, and reading profound essays on such bright and original subjects as 'Night Brings Out the Stars,' 'Beyond the Alps Lies Italy,' and 'Hitch Your Wagon to a Star.'"

Another paper says, "how thankful should we old codgers be for June and its sweet girl graduates, who out of the rich experience of four years in a public High School are willing to give us such excellent advice on 'Making the Most of Life,' and the 'Duty of High Thinking and Plain Living.'"



LULU EARLY.

Lulu was noted for making good bread,
 But on chocolate candy she always fed;
 When the H. H. S. she shall have left,
 All of the boys will feel bereft.



SEYMOUR GRAHAM.

Seymour G. was our class president,
 But when he was sent for he never went;
 In his books he was far from stupid,
 Though always handicapped by Cupid.

It is not to be doubted for a single moment that all this is exceedingly witty and that the world enjoys a laugh at the expense of the girl who wins a diploma from a high school.

The sweet girl graduate. Is it not a little strange that the adjective sweet should be applied to a girl who has struggled through the drudgery of many things that enter into the course of study in a high school? Had she not a greater quantity of saccharine matter in her composition than most mortals possess, the word sweet would be most inappropriate. Did you ever hear of any one who ever became very hilarious over the indirect discourse in the "War of Caesar?" The orations of Cicero are not often quoted. While a Newton

might grow enthusiastic over a complicated expansion of some quantities with fractional exponents by the Binomial Theorem, yet the ordinary mortal gets no special joy in the calculation.

Then if one were searching for unadulterated fun, she would hardly choose to prove that "If the two sides of a triangle are equal respectively to two sides of another; but the third side of the first triangle is greater than the third side of the second; then the angle opposite the third side of the first triangle is greater than the angle opposite the third side of the second." Again it does not infrequently happen that all five high school teachers decide at exactly the



PEARL LITSINGER.

Our High School warbler was black-eyed Pearl.
 She lived in a gay and social whirl
 She always dreaded examination,
 But did quite well in recitation.



ESTA MEADOWS

Esta was sweet and very bright,
 She always studied late at night,
 As getting lessons was her forte
 She got good grades on her report.

same time that the lessons ought to be lengthened. Perhaps this occurs just at the time one has planned a slight social pleasure, then the ordeal of encountering a surprised and indignant teacher is something no school girl craves.

The sweet girl graduate. Yes, we are girls. We were born girls and so merit neither praise nor blame on that score. We had no choice in the matter. If we had been consulted some of us might possibly have chosen to have been numbered along the "Lords of creation." Since no choice was left to us we accept our lot without a murmur. However, do you not think it is somewhat shabby to taunt us about what we cannot help? Besides girls have their mis-

sion in the world as well as boys and in the arduous work of life, women as well as men must bear a part. Then think what a blessing we are to those good people who plan high school courses and teach high school pupils. Were it not for the patient, hard-working, long-suffering girls, high schools would go entirely out of fashion. The sweet boy graduate is numbered among "the things that are not" and should we girls go on a strike every high school in the land would hang out its sign "Rooms to let, unfurnished."

The sweet girl graduate. Yes, soon we graduate. Few of you, kind friends, realize how much courage it requires to take this step. We know that from now on if the small brother



MARY MEADOWS.

Mary wore a studious look,
 Was never seen without a book;
 Examinations she never took
 And was known to be a famous cook.



EVA MORRIS

Eva was noted for her verbosity,
 Which was only equalled by curi-
 osity;
 Studying languages never made her
 blue,
 She excelled in French, and Latin,
 too.

of the family has a difficult problem to solve he will be told to go to the graduate. If your mother has to prepare a paper for the missionary society, some kind neighbor will tell her to have the graduate write it. If your father is struggling with the fine differences of opinion on the Initiative, Referendum and Recall, he will be sure to ask the graduate to help him in his struggle. Should she fail a look of horror will pass around the family circle, heads will be shaken slowly and the poor graduate will be made to feel that she is a reproach to a worthy family.

Yet, notwithstanding the ordeal before us we care to take this last step

in the high school's list of requirements. We are going to step out and make room for our sisters who will follow us. While many of the tasks have been arduous yet the high school has had its joys too. We have had jolly times as well as those of a serious character and when September comes again and the school building opens wide its hospitable doors to other boys and other girls, we are sure that we shall feel a throb of pain, for in the other school rooms joys and work we shall never again be permitted to share, for we shall be numbered with the sweet girl graduates.



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