

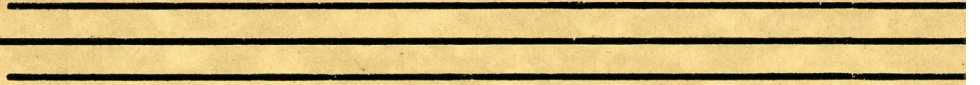


The  
Morrochi

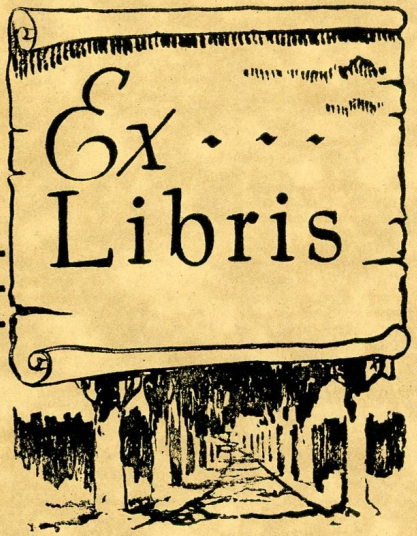




1930








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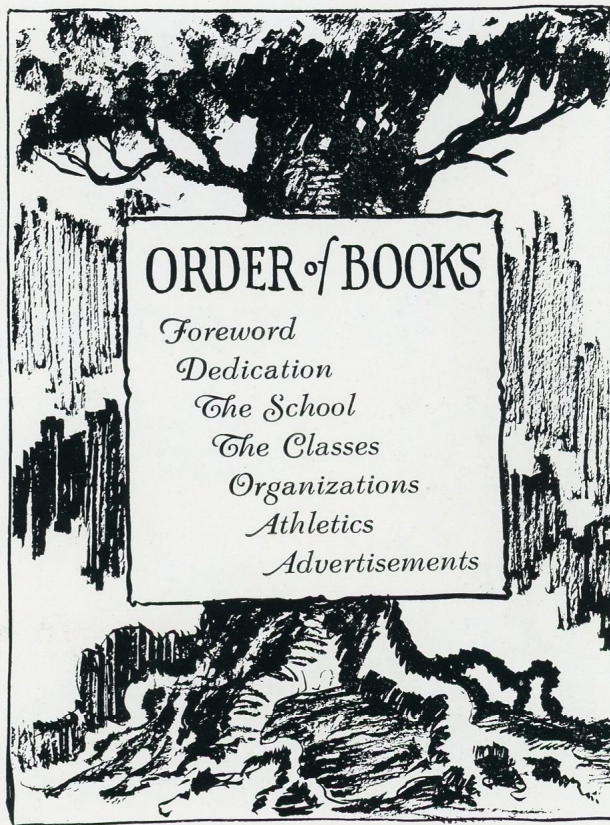


The  
Morcohi  
Volume VI  
1930

*Published by the Senior Class  
Morgan County High School  
Hartselle, Alabama*



The Morcohi '30







## FOREWORD

*We, the members of the annual staff of 1930, present this, the sixth edition of the "Morcohi" with the hopes that it may instill in the hearts of all the students a greater admiration and deeper love for their Alma Mater; that it may be as a treasure of remembrances for those who wish to recall the happy days spent at Morgan County High School; that it may serve as a connecting link between our lives in this School of Learning and the future School of Practical Experiences.*



The Morcohi '30



## DEDICATION

*To one who has proved himself a friend to our community in all its interest, a Coach who has lead and inspir-ed our boys to noble efforts in Ath-letics, and the teacher who helped to start our feet on the path of High School citizenship and has never ceased guiding and watching over us throughout the four years so-journ here---to you, Mr. Wilburn Brown Douglass we respectfully dedicate this, the sixth edition of the Morcohi.*

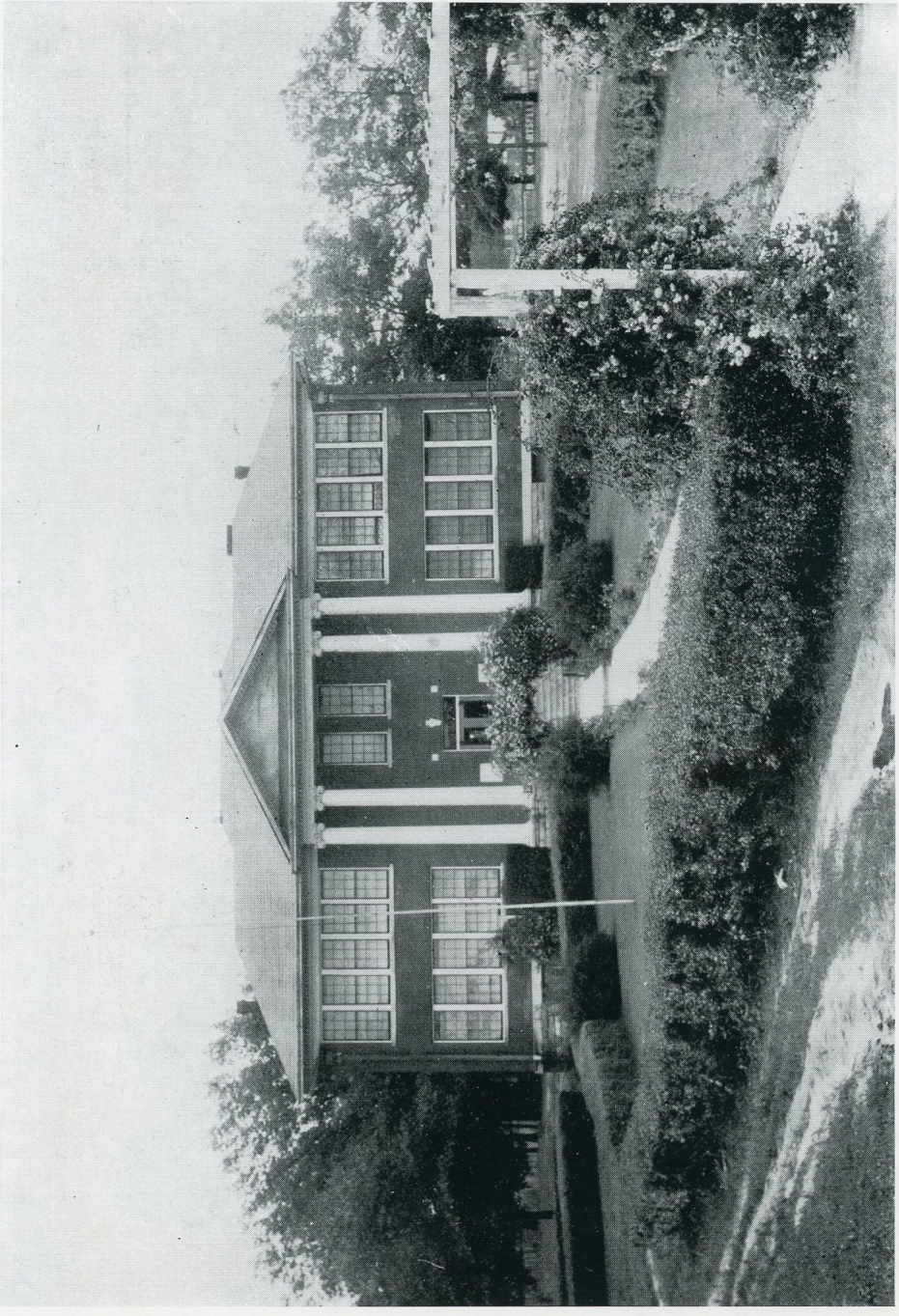


# THE SCHOOL





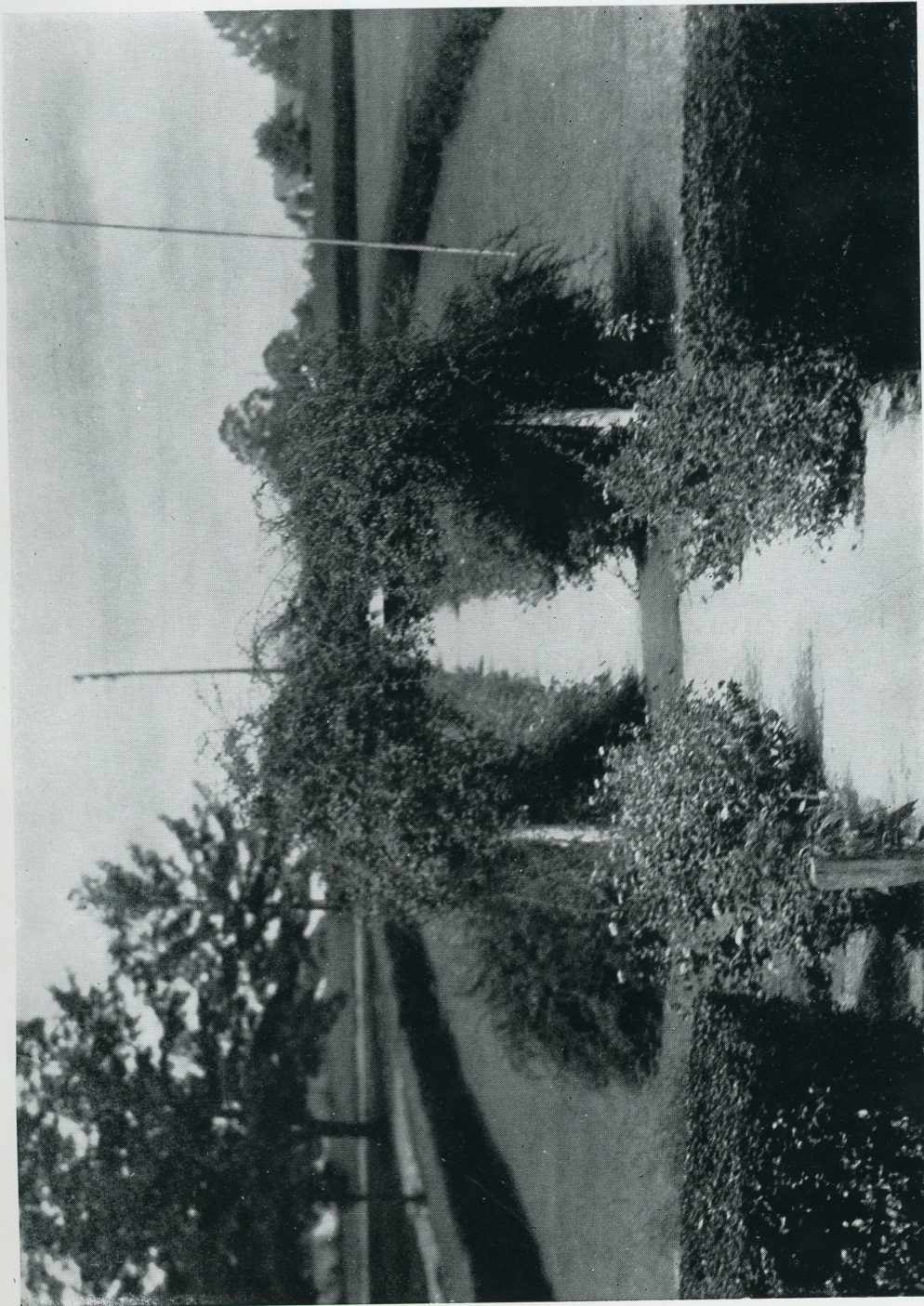
The Morcohi '30



*Morgan County High School, Main Building*



The Morcohi '30



*Morgan County High School, Campus View*



The Morcohi '30



*Manual Training Building*



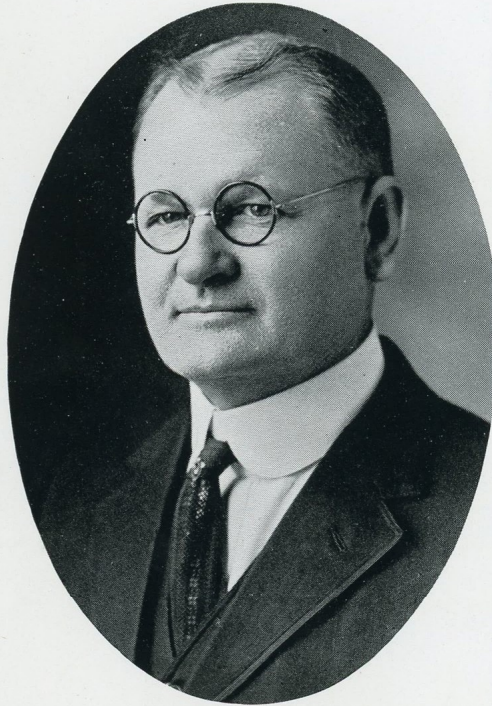


# FACULTY









WILLIAM T. TILLER, A. B. Principal  
Faculty Advisor, Morcohi

### *Faculty*

William T. Tiller, A. B. Birmingham-Southern.....	Principal
Lorene W. Fisher, A. B. University of Alabama.....	History
LaFayette Kelly, A. B. Howard.....	Science and Athletics
Carolyn Betts, B. S. Alabama Polytechnic Inst.....	Mathematics
Helen Hill, Diploma, Virginia Intermont.....	Piano and Voice
Elizabeth Robertson, A. B. Womans College—	French and English
Josephine Puckett, A. B. John Fletcher.....	Public Speaking
Lina Hodges, A. B. Maryville College.....	Latin and English
Wilburn B. Douglass, A. B. Howard.....	Science and Athletics
Linnie Cline, B. S. Ala. Polytechnic Inst.....	Home Ec. & Phys. Ed.



# The Morcohi '30

## Annual Staff

*Edith Burch*  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

*Leldon Poye*  
BUSINESS MANAGER

*Jack Ruic*  
ASSISTANT EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

*Ruby Martin*  
LITERARY EDITOR

*Howard York*  
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ASSISTANT SALES MANAGER

*Lottie Quinn*  
ASSISTANT ORGANIZATION MANAGER

*Edwards Goodman*  
JOKE EDITOR

*Jewel Cooper*  
ASSISTANT JOKE EDITOR

*Professor Miller*  
FACULTY ADVISOR



The Morcohi '30



# Classer





# SENIOR





# The Morcohi '30



## *Class Officers*

LELDON POPE—President

Literary Society '26, '27, '28, '29, '30; Football '26, '29, '30; Baseball '27, '28, '29; Captain of Baseball '30; Manager of Basketball '29; Annual Staff '27, '29; Hi-Y Club '30; M Club '30; President of Class '30.

HOWARD YORK—Vice-President

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Football '29, '30; Hi-Y Club '30; Secretary of M Club '30; Baseball '27, '28, '29, '30; Track '27, '28, '29.

EVA LUCILLE GOODMAN—Secretary

Glee Club '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '28, '29, '30; President of Class '28; Secretary of Class '29; Secretary of Class '30; Annual Staff '30; Orchestra '29, '30.

WILLIAM HOWARD THOMPSON—Treasurer

Literary Society '27, '29; President of Literary Society '28, '30; President of Class '27, '28; Football '28, '30; Baseball '27, '28, '29, '30; Hi-Y Club '29; Treasurer of the Hi-Y Club '30; President of M Club '30; Annual Staff '29, '30; Treasurer of Class '30.

Class Colors: Purple and White

Class Flower: Lilac

Motto: "Keep climbing though the precipice be rugged."



# The Morcohi '30



## EDITH BURCH

Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Music Study Club Reporter '30; Annual Staff '29, '30.

## FRAN BRINDLEY

Glee Club '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '30; Treasurer of Literary Society '29; Treasurer of Class '29; Organization Editor of Annual Staff '30.

## GENE BRINDLEY

Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Voice '29, '30; President of Music Study Club '30.

## ICIE CHENAULT

Literary '30; Basketball '30.

## CHARLES DEAN

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Football '30; Baseball '30; Hi-Y Club '30; M Club '30.

## JAMES WILSON ELLIOTT

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30.



# The Morcohi '30

HAZEL FREEMAN

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30.

MILDRED ANN FREEMAN

Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30.

WALLACE NEEL GIBSON

Glee Club '30; Literary Society '30; Football '30; Hi-Y '30; Basketball '30; Baseball '30; M Club '30.

JAMES M. GRIZZARD

Literary Society '30; Basketball '30.

EDWARD D. GOODMAN

Glee Club '27, '28; Vice-President of Glee Club '29; President of Glee Club '30; Literary Society '27, '28; President of Literary Society, '30; Vice-President of Literary Society '29; Annual Staff '30; M Club '30; Hi-Y Club '29; Secretary of Hi-Y Club '30; Football '29, '30; Baseball '29, '30; Orchestra '29, '30; Quartet '28, '29, '30.

RUTH LIPSCOMB

Literary Society '28, '29, '30.





# The Morcohi '30



## JOHNSON, LEE

Literary Society '28, '29, '30; Hi-Y Club '29-'30; M Club '30; Football '28, '29, '30; Basketball '28, '29, '30; Baseball '28, '29, '30.

## MILDRED LUCILLE McKEE

Literary Society '30; Corresponding Secretary of Home Economics Club '30.

## BERTA LEE MAPLES

Glee Club '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '28, '29, '30; Home Economics Club '30; Music Club '30.

## JOSEPH McDANIEL

Literary Society '26, '27, '28, '29, '30; Annual Staff '27, '28, '29, '30.

## MAREE McCLANAHAN

Literary Society '28, '29, '30; Vice-President of Music Club '30.

## RUBY LUCILLE MARTIN

Glee Club '27, '28; Corresponding Secretary of Glee Club '29, '30; Literary Society '28; Secretary of Literary Society '27, '29, '30; Historian of Class '30; Annual Staff '29, '30; Secretary of Music Club '30.



# The Morcohi '30

LILLIE MAE McCUTCHEON

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30.

PEARL AGNES MILLER

Literary Society '29, '30.

WESLEY LEO PETTIT

Literary Society '26, '29, '30; President of Literary Society '27; Football '26, '27, '28, '29; Captain of Football '30; Basketball '27, '28, '29, '30; Track '26, '27, '28, '29; M Club '30; Hi-Y Club '27, '28, '29; President of Hi-Y Club '30.

DORMAN POPE

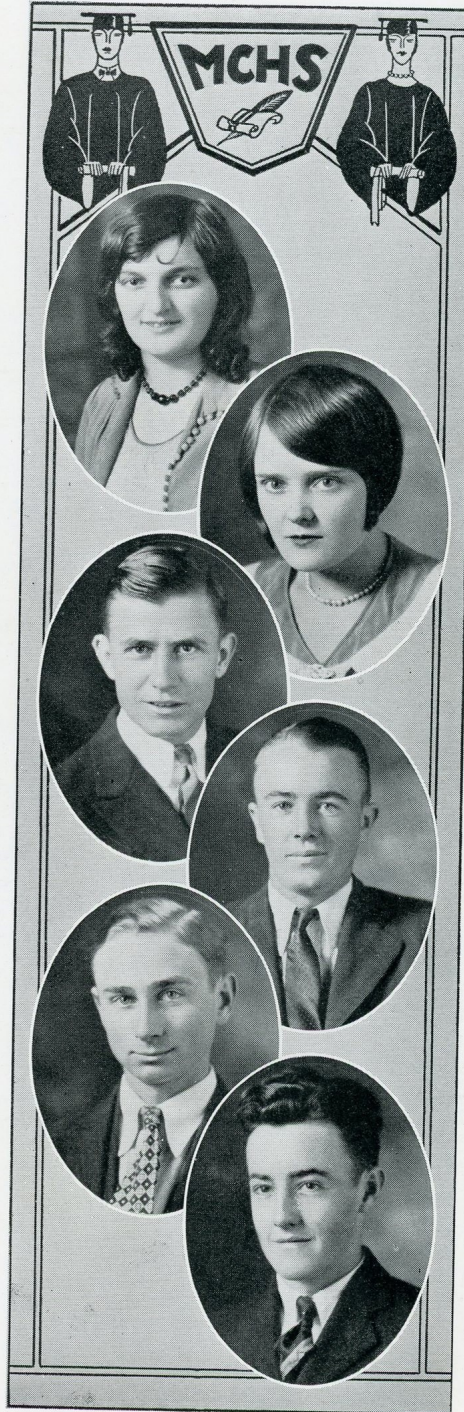
Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Baseball '27, '28, '29, '30; Football '28, '29, '30; Hi-Y Club '29, '30; M Club '30.

RICHMOND RANSOM

Secretary of Literary Society '30.

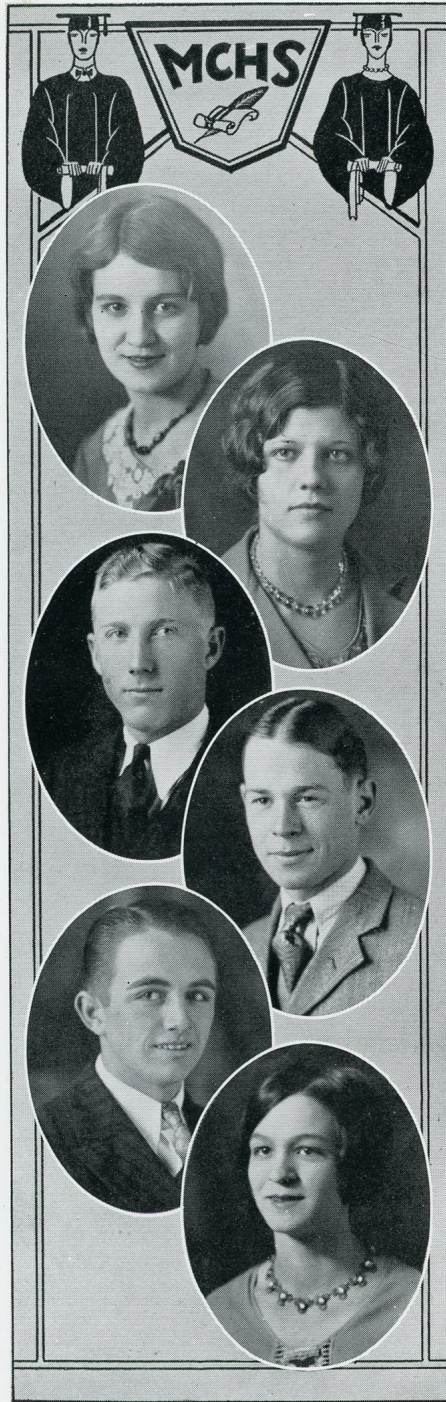
OTTO SPEAKE

Glee Club '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Vice-President of Class '27, '28, '29; Hi-Y Club '29, '30; M Club '30; Football '29, '30; Manager of Baseball '30.





# The Morcohi '30



JETTE HAM SLONE

Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Secretary-Treasurer of Class '27, '28; Historian of Class '27, '28; '29; Annual Staff '29.

SUE EMILY SPEAKE

Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30.

G. D. SIMMS, JR.

Literary Society '30; Football '30; Basketball '30; Hi-Y Club '30; M Club '30.

HENRY W. HOWLE

Literary Society '30; Football '30; Baseball '30; M Club '30.

ARNOLD WARD

Literary Society '30; Football '30; Basketball '30; Baseball '30; M Club '30; Hi-Y Club '30.

ELEANOR REA WILLIAMS

Glee Club '27, '28, '29, '30; Literary Society '27, '28, '29, '30; School Cheer Leader '29; Annual Staff '30.

(Pictures Not in Print)

HEWLETT ALDRIDGE

Literary Society '28, '29, '30.

FELTON HANNERS

Literary Society '26, '27, '28, '29, '30.

CASPER LAMON

Literary Society '28, '29, '30; Basketball '28, '29, '30; Football '29.





The Morcohi '30

Senior III Poem

THE END OF THE HIGH SCHOOL JOURNEY

The journey is ended;  
The Pilgrims are at rest;  
Our fates are suspended,  
From fortune's great nest.

What the future is holding  
For us we know not;  
Our lives we are molding,  
With knowledge begot.

Some will have riches  
And live in their ease;  
Some will make wishes,  
And do as they please.

Some will gain fame,  
And some will be great  
In the paths of the same  
Who have settled their fate.

Some will be jolly,  
Some will be sad,  
Some will be folly,  
In haunts of the mad.

But to all the dear Pilgrims,  
We give this one word—  
Remember the teachings,  
In High School you've heard.

Eva Goodman, '30.



The Morcohi '30








*Who's Who in the Senior III Class*



- No. 1. Jette Ham Slone..... Best Natured
- No. 2. Edith Burch ..... Typical Senior
- No. 3. Otto Speake..... Best Looking
- No. 4. Mildred Freeman..... Prettiest
- No. 5. Maree McClanahan ..... Cutest
- No. 6. Leldon Pope..... Most Popular Boy
- No. 7. Will Howard Thompson..... Most Influential Senior
- No. 8. Ruby Martin ..... Biggest Giggler
- No. 9. Gene Brindley ..... Neatest
- No. 10. Arnold Ward..... Best All Around Boy
- No. 11. Eva Goodman..... Most Talented
- No. 12. Dick Gibson ..... Best Athlete
- No. 13. Eleanor Rea Williams..... Most Popular Girl
- No. 14. Ruth Lipscomb..... Best All Around Girl
- No. 15. Berta Lee Maples..... Biggest Vamp
- No. 16. Earl Glasscock ..... Sheik





# The Morcohi '30

## *The Class Calendar*

Life is a full-blown year,  
With all things in their season;  
Thus, in our school career,  
Each change has rhyme and reason,  
The seasons come and go,  
Each with its gifts in hand,  
That we may see and know  
How well all life is planned.

### FRESHMAN

Spring is the time of all green and growing things, fresh and verdant in their newness to all life. What more fitting, then, than that the Freshman, in this green time of his life, should enter! We, so green and sweet in our dewey innocence, received at this time the first seeds of knowledge. This important season of our lives began on Sept. 6th, 1926, and for a few weeks, we felt the first pull of the plow and cultivator in the spring of our career. The days drifted into weeks and the weeks into months, and we had witnessed the usual experience of "Rats." At last, commencement drew near and we had the honor of being the first class to receive diplomas from the Junior High School. We also, held the distinction of being the first class to entertain the Senior class. But, somehow, we did not realize how very green we were, and we might sum it up by saying of ourselves at that time:

Once came six and forty babies  
Through our magic gates to pass,  
Scattering "If you please" and "Maybes"  
Weren't they as green as grass?

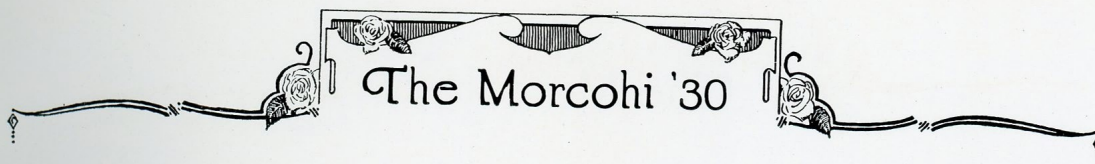
### SOPHOMORES

It seemed that the Summertime came upon us almost before we knew it, so delightful did the one season blend into the other. We found the skies so much bluer and sweeter and the sun shown more warmly upon us. It was on Sept. 5th, 1927, that we entered again Morgan County High School, with our heads very high, and we kept the stalks that supported them very straight. They were not yet very heavy with their accumulation of wisdom and so did not droop with the weight, but our flowers were unfolding little by little. Some of us were regretting the "dead delights" of our verdant days, while others looked ahead, longing "for the new domain" where the Juniors ruled so royally. Had we been asked to explain it all, it might be expressed like this:

Next year how their heads were swelling  
With the lore Wise Fools acquire'.  
Ask them what they fail in telling  
And they turned as red as fire.

But red is the color of summer warmth and light, and sunshine, and glow, and even on the cheek it speaks of hope.





# The Morcohi '30

## JUNIORS

But verily in school life, even as Nature, "Leaves have their time to fall, and flowers to wither," and the autumn of our days came as soon as we were ready. The little buds of the Freshman year, grown into flowers of Sophomore development, became the richer, more necessary, and more satisfying fruit of autumn. It was indeed the harvest of all our early planting—the reaping of the results of all our dreams, and hopes, and efforts. It also brought with it the glad Thanksgiving of November—thankful we knew so much, thankful that we were no longer Freshman or Sophomores, thankful that we would soon be Seniors and that we had been able to achieve so much. We understood many tasks and accomplished much during this eventful season. Near the close of this epoch in our history we entertained the Seniors with one of the most brilliant banquets ever planned, carrying out the comparison of the four year stay at M. C. H. S. with a trans-oceanic flight. It had been a time of dreams and visions, and many air-castles, but it was not all glory and wonder and splendor. There were tests, cultivations, and the Fall planting, and with all our wisdom there was often much to be desired.

## SENIORS


Even this stage passed on into eternity; the fruit was all gathered and stored away within our memories, and with the snows of all the past in hoary wisdom upon our heads, we welcome the approach of winter. On Sept. 3rd, 1929, thirty-nine pupils entered upon this untried journey, but now we stand almost at the end of our course. It seems a sadder time than we expected. The world outside is cold. We know not what to expect from its bleak, bare atmosphere. One thing is sure; that we must never forget the worthy people who have stood at the helm and directed us through these four mighty seasons of our life. These are: Mr. Douglass who so kindly and helpfully conducted our steps through the Spring and Fall seasons, Miss Betts, who patiently struggled to bring us safely through the Summer season, and Miss Hodges, who has so carefully and thoughtfully coached us during the Winter season of our lives. We must never forget that tomorrow we will all enter into a renewal of life in a glad, bright, glorious new Spring time—Freshman in life's school—as green and fresh again as we put forth our new shoots. And as we go forth in the snowy emblem of our purification, no longer green, nor red, nor even blue, for the last year satisfying,

Most all shadows safely blow;  
 Senior life is purifying,  
 And we pass—as white as snow!

Ruby Martin, '30.



*Grumbler*



Life may be a bed of roses sometimes and under some condition, but on the stem of every rose there's always a thorn that's bound to prick hard; it may offer us many a huge doughnut, but there is sure to be a big hole in the center of each one; and the worm of dissatisfaction and discontent hides in the hearts of the reddest apple and gnaws its life away. It is all right to be an optimist, but it sets one's teeth on edge to have a really delightful grouch, and then run up squarely against "the smile that won't come off."

I am here to tell you that there's a cloud behind every sunbeam. We look dreadfully wise and altogether charming, all spread out here so nicely for your inspection, but if you could get just one peep at us at our work you might form an altogether different opinion from the admiring one you now hold. It sounds big, too, and all very fine, to tell the wonderful successes of our past four years, but you notice nobody has very much to say about the demerits, the forty minutes after school, the hard work, the failures, the report cards that we were so reluctant to take home. All that our wise boys and girls have passed over in discreet silence. But I believe in speaking "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." I stand here "just as I am without one plea," and have but one object, the desire to show you that "all is not gold that glitters," and that even this grand and glorious season isn't altogether what my classmates have tried to make it out to be.

For instance, a Senior is universally recognized as a creature of lofty and wonderful dignity. Why don't people respect it? Why, the indignities we suffer every day would break the strongest characters! The Juniors act as if THEY were Seniors and that we were merely their servants. The Freshman of this school have been very, very imprudent this year. They actually run through the halls, laughing and talking, and if they happen to knock a Senior down they only laugh rudely and continue on their way. Even the teachers give them more consideration and time than they do us. Why, almost any day Freshman may be seen courting in front of the building. We simply would not dare to do such a thing! The Sophomores are simply impossible! They refuse to take a bit of advice from us, although they know that we have only their interests at heart.

The Seniors do not have enough recreation. The music room should be used as a recreation hall for Seniors at recess and lunch time. I think the music teacher should devote at least half of her time to training us to be graceful in all things.



## The Morcohi '30

There should be a private reception room where Seniors may receive callers at any time during the day. I also think there should be a telephone for the use of the Seniors only, for we have so many important dates to make that it is inconvenient to share the one in the office with Mr. Tiller.

Seniors should not be required to do any home work at all. The poor dears have so many important responsibilities in their social life that this extra work taxes the brain too severely. I object to the system of having monthly tests and semester examinations. These tests are an insult to our intelligence. No teacher should ever require a Senior to meet a class unless he wishes to, nor refuse any request that he makes.

Since Seniors have so many expenses I think we should have our books, tablets, and pencils furnished to us. Our tuition should be free because the school should feel grateful to us for honoring it with our presence. Our invitations, rings, cards and diplomas should be free. At least two cars should be furnished by the school to the Seniors for their private use.

I realize that it is hard for you teachers to listen to me criticize you, but, after four years of listening to your frequent and altogether undeserved reproving, I feel that it is only fair that you, this once, should listen to what we have to say.

Please think of us, however, as your life-long friends, who are grateful even when we are forced to be truthful and believe me when I assure you that this necessary chastisement hurts us as much as it hurts you.

Jette Ham Slone, '30.







## The Morcohi '30

### *Senior Ambitions*



The ambition of the Senior class is to give M. C. H. S. its proper place on the map through our records as students.

Gene Brindley's ambition is to be dignified.

Jette Ham Slone wants to answer the call of the great Wild West.

Edith Burch's one desire is to befriend all the Senior boys.

Hewlett Aldridge is hoping to show Billy Sunday how to preach.

Icie Chenault would be happy if she had long hair.

Charles Dean wants to be a second Red Grange.

Ozelle Dobbs' main objective in life is to wash dishes three times every day.

Wilson Elliott will be happy when he loses all his freckles.

Eleanor Rea Williams wants to be everybody's pal, but Howard's gal.

Hazel Freeman's ambition is to be a famous lecturer.

Dick Gibson wants a red headed wife.

Lillie Mae McCutcheon's desire is to be the owner of a line of school buses.

Earl Glasscock's sole desire is to have more than three girls at once.

Mildred Freeman wants to be a housekeeper instead of going to college.

Edd Goodman's ambition right now is to stay in the music room eight periods every day.

Maree McClanahan hopes that some day she will be as tall as Esther Hudson.

James Grizzard would like to take Mr. Tiller's place as Democracy teacher at M. C. H. S.

Ruth Lipscomb wants a quiet farm life for ever and ever.





## The Morcohi '30

Will Howard Thompson will be happy when he can play center on the All-American football team.

Eva Goodman would like to be the fat lady in the world's largest circus.

Casper Lamon's idea of happiness is to be able to make enough noise to be noticed.

Esther Hudson is determined to sing her way to Broadway.

Joseph McDaniel would enjoy going to Howard College.

Pearl Miller's desire is to be a French teacher in Paris.

Leo Pettit wants to learn English.

Dorman Pope has two ambitions; one to play football, the other to be a football player.

Ruby Martin's ambition is to break the speed limit without giggling.

Fran Brindley would like to be a brunette.

Leldon Pope wants to prove to the world that electricity can be made from revolving doors.

Richmond Ransom's desire is to be hypnotized for the rest of his life.

G. D. Sims would like to have blonde hair.

Berta Lee Maples' great desire right now is to live in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Otto Speake's ambition is to tame wild spots in South America.

Felton Hanners longs to tell all he knows about English, especially M. O. S. Book.

Mildred McKee wants to start a collection of M. C. H. S. class rings.

Howard York would like to win a name for himself as our debator.

Arnold Ward would have every night for stunt night,—if he could have the part he played in the Senior stunt this year.

Johnson Lee wants to convince the world that he is a better athlete than Leldon.

Henry Howle's ambition is to be "Goofy" always.


Fran Brindley, '30.





## The Morcohi '30

### *Prophecy*



After one of India's hottest and most sultry days I return to my room planning to spend an evening of entire leasure. For fifteen years I had taught school, denying myself pretty clothes and picture shows in order that I might save my money for travel. Now at last my dream had come true and here I was in India. Tired, however, of the wonders of Bagdad I had decided to spend the evening reading. I opened my trunk to choose one of the books which I always carried with me on my travels. The size and beautiful color of a certain book caused me to choose it, Literature and Life, Book 4. This book had always given me enjoyment, but not even Cariyle's Essay on Burns could hold my attention now as I remembered the classmates who had shared with me its joy in 1930. I finally threw the book aside, left the room and went strolling in one of Bagdad's most dangerous streets, hoping some excitement would occur that would dispel all the disturbing remembrances of my classmates of 1930. After walking a few minutes, I noticed a sign which had this inscription, "Master Crystal Reader." I had an inspiration; I would go in and find out what all my classmates were doing. I walked up the rickety steps, my heart pumping excitedly, and was led by an old shriveled up man into a mystic chamber into the presence of India's great Bilasture, the greatest crystal reader in the world. I finally succeeded in making the great Bilasture understand what I wanted to know. He began gazing into the clear crystal placed on the table before him, making queer gestures and uttering unintelligible sounds. "Ah," he exclaimed, "I see your classmates scattered to the four ends of the earth."

"I see the glimmering lights of Broadway and a name emblazoned across the front of a large theatre. Ah, I see the name, Hazel Freeman."

"I see a dashing figure leaving a string of broken-hearts behind him. He is a second John Gilbert. He is Otto Speake."

"Oh, I see a tragedy, a death. It is Mildred Freeman mourning the loss of her favorite gold fish."

"Earl Glasscock is a great banker, drawing a larger salary than that of the President of the United States."

"Gene Brindley is making a tremendous hit in vitaphone picture, playing opposite Howard York."

"Oh, I scent ether and chloroform. Lillie Mae McCutcheon and Pearl Miller have become doctors."





## The Morcohi '30

"I see a crowd gathering around a store and in front I see Edd Goodman and Leldon Pope waving something and yelling like a couple of wild Indians. They have discovered a new slipper design. The slippers may be used as bathing shoes for swimming, lace shoes in winter and slippers in summer."

"The crystal now shows a fascinating young woman the center of attraction at a banquet in honor of her because of her latest painting, 'Two Souls.' This alluring and beautiful woman is Miss Edith Burch."

"I see a great detective in New York City, hunting clues to the 'Huston Murder.' He is Charles Dean."

"I see a large dance at Ryan's Cross Roads, run by Miss Ruby Martin, with Mr. Casper Lamon as dancing instructor."

"Leo Pettit is in Paris securing the latest fashions for his large department store."

"Jette Ham Slone is the greatest attraction of Ziegfield Follies, because of her marvelous voice and extraordinary dancing."

"Will Howard Thompson is just completing his unique trip to Mars."

"I see a great sign bearing the name Chenault. Icie is America's greatest specialist in hamburgers and hot dogs."

"I see Wilson Elliott in England playing polo with the Prince of Wales."

"I see an English class eager to learn English because of its wonderful teacher. This wonderful teacher is no other than Miss Ruth Lipscomb."

"Dick Gibson, that bashful boy of 1930, is now living in Hollywood, married to Clara Bow."

"Eleanor Rea Williams is living in a small flat in Talladega, Ala."

"Arnold Ward is a dangerous 'hi-jacker' in the Wild and Wooly West."

"I see Berta Lee Maples reforming the savages of Northern Africa."

"I see a large department store owned by Ransom and Grizzard. (Richmond and James.)"

"Miss Mildred McKee, American big game huntress, has just sailed for second venture into the wild Tibet."

"Mr. and Mrs. Hewlett Aldridge are on a concert tour of Australia."

"The crystal now shows Miss Sue Emily Speake living in a pretty little bungalow in Hartselle as the wife of a banker."



## The Morcohi '30

“Dorman Pope is a leading figure in Wild West Picture. He is the idol of all the young maidens in America.”

“Eva Goodman is in Italy at the present time trying to secure ideas for a new piece of poetry that she is writing.”

“Henry (Goofy) Howle is Coach at Vanderbilt.”

“I see a large business school at Falkville. Miss Fran Brindley is the owner.”

“Johnson Lee is living in Washington, in the White House, as President of the United States.”

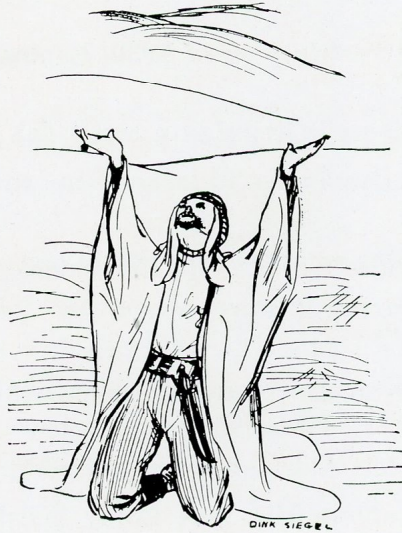
“G. D. Sims is a great lecturer, touring the world, making lectures on ‘Evolution of Man.’”

“Felton Hanners is running for Tax Assessor of Morgan County.”

“I also see Esther Hutson the greatest prima donna of the American Opera.”

The great Bilasture then raised his head, indicating by this action that that was all. As I gazed into his burning eyes I realized all he had told me was true. My mind was now at rest. I knew I could go to my room and be assured of a good night's rest, so after crossing his palm with silver, I hastily quitted the mystic chamber of the great Balasture with a thankful heart, knowing that because of this great man I knew what all my old classmates were doing.

Maree McClanahan.







## The Morcohi '30

### *Last Will and Testament*



Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, Teachers and Friends, in behalf of my client, the Senior Class of 1930 of Morgan County High School of the City of Hartselle, State of Alabama, United States of America; I have called you together upon this serious and solemn occasion to listen to her last will and testament and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has, in her last moments, to bestow. She has tried to be just, as well as generous and impartial. She has tried to distribute wisely unto those who will make the best use of them, such as she has in her power to bestow. They are the decisions of the Senior Class, as at last definitely arrived at, through very deliberate consideration. She hereby gives away the following possessions, praying that you will accept them as a sacred trust from one who has gone before.

Listen, then, one and all, while I read the document as duly drawn up and sworn to:

We, the class of '30, being about to pass out of this sphere of education in full possession of a crammed mind, well trained memory and almost superhuman understanding; do make and publish our last will and testament. First we do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and teachers, who have been our guardians for so long, only asking that our funeral be carried on with all the dignity that our merits, our attainments, and our position as Seniors must certainly have deserved.

We do dispose of the Senior possessions as follows:

Item:

We give and bequeath to our dear faculty a sweet succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they lie awake to worry over the uncertainty of whether this one is doing her night work, or the other one is working on his debate or that one is preparing his lesson in his M. O. S. book.

Item:

It is with the feeling of sadness that we hereby bequeath to the class of '31 our Senior responsibilities and our beloved Senior room. Along with the responsibilities and room, we also will our Senior privileges, whatever they are supposed to be.

Item:

We do give and bequeath to the Sophomores any stubs of pencils, erasers or scraps of paper that we may negligently leave behind us in the excitement and haste of gathering up our cherished treasures for the last time. May they feel free to make use of them, and feel perhaps, that they may in some mystic way, impart some of our great knowledge to them.





## The Morcohi '30

Item:

To the Freshmen Class—Any overlooked cuds of gum, we may have left adhering to the underside of desks, banisters, assembly seats, lockers, or any other likely or unlikely place. We have some time been in too big a hurry to hunt a desirable place to stick our gum.

Item:

The following may seem but trifling bequests, but we hope they may be accepted as valuable assets to those who receive them.

First, To our classroom teacher, Miss Hodges, the profound admiration and ever enduring friendship of the class of 1930.

Second, To Miss Cline, the balance of our class Treasury to be used in buying a pair of rubber shoes for detective work. We feel sure that she will need these in dealing with the '31 Seniors.

Third, To the football team of next year the ability of Dick Gibson, Dorman Pope, and Leo Pettit.

Fourth, To some Freshman—Any one who will claim it, as it is yet unclaimed—Ruby Martin's trouble as secretary.

Fifth, To Carolyn Sharpley and Margaret Schnell; Eleanor Rhea Williams, and Mildred McKee's privilege of having the postman deliver their letters to them during class periods.

Sixth, To John Kimbrough, Henry Howle's executive ability but not his beauty. He will still feel the need of that and wouldn't be coaxed into leaving it behind even with John, who needs it so badly.

Seventh, To Frances Schnabel and Alberta Tolleson, Esther Hutson's ability to play basket ball.

Eighth, To Jessie Mae Tolleson, Edith Burch's straight black hair.

Ninth, To Ernest Dodson, Wilson Elliott's ambition to be a secret detective.

Tenth, To Ruby Sample and Frances Poole, Howard Thompson and Howard York's ability to argue.

Eleventh, To Pete Travis and Aline Blair, Gene Brindley's and Hazel Freeman's neatness.

Twelfth, To Bernice Wilder, Pearl Miller's gift of gab.

Thirteenth. To Billie Mae Lowrance and Frances Schnabel; Earl Glascock and Grand Brindley's genuine love.

Fourteenth, To some lucky Junior, Mildred Freeman's place as prettiest girl in the Senior Class.

We do hereby constitute and appoint the principal, Mr. Tiller, sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names and affixed our seal, this, the twentieth day of May, A. D. 1930.

1930 Seniors of Morgan County High School.

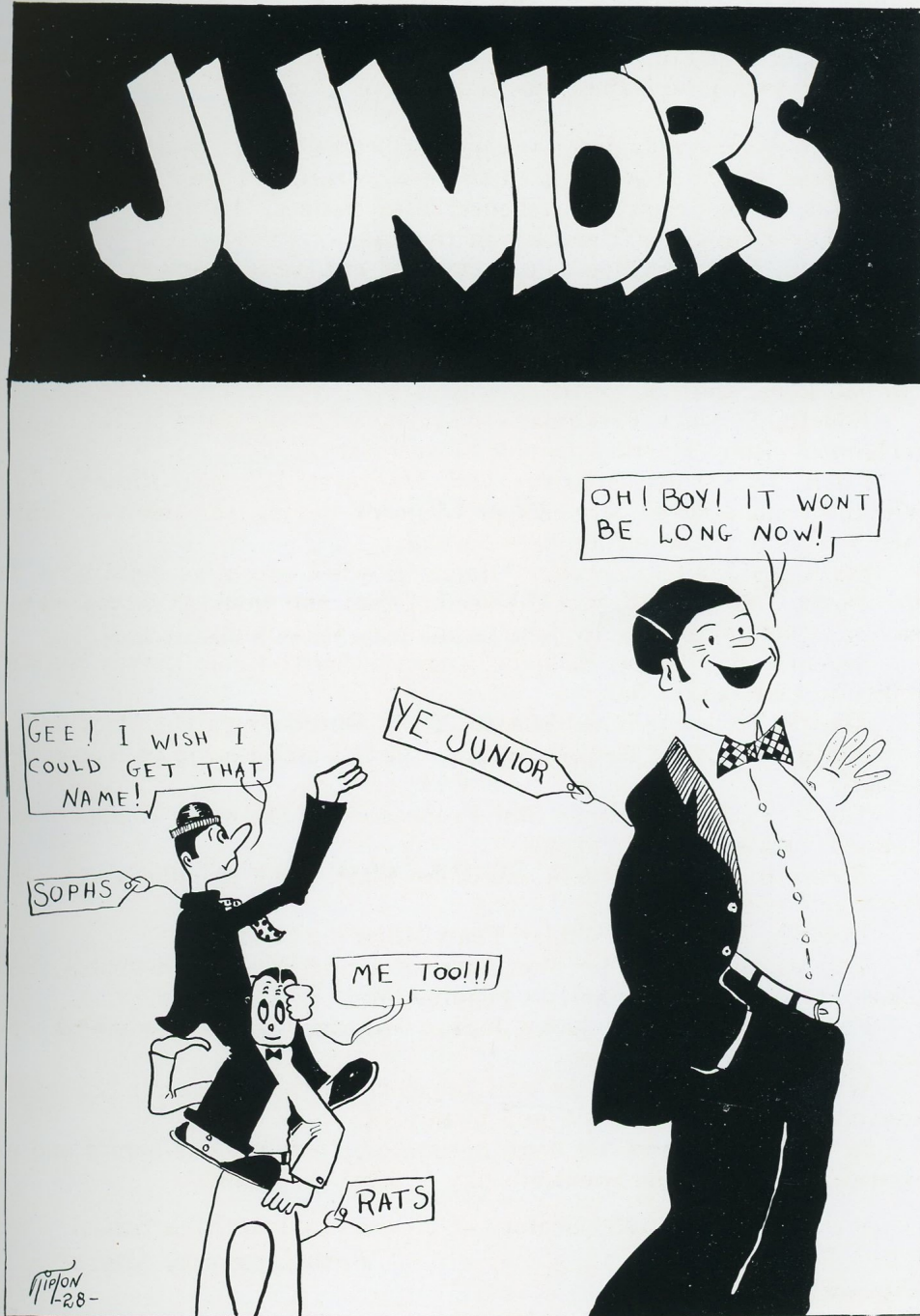
Ruth Lipscomb, Attorney.

Witnesses:

Mr. Rain Fall,  
Mrs. Snow Storm.

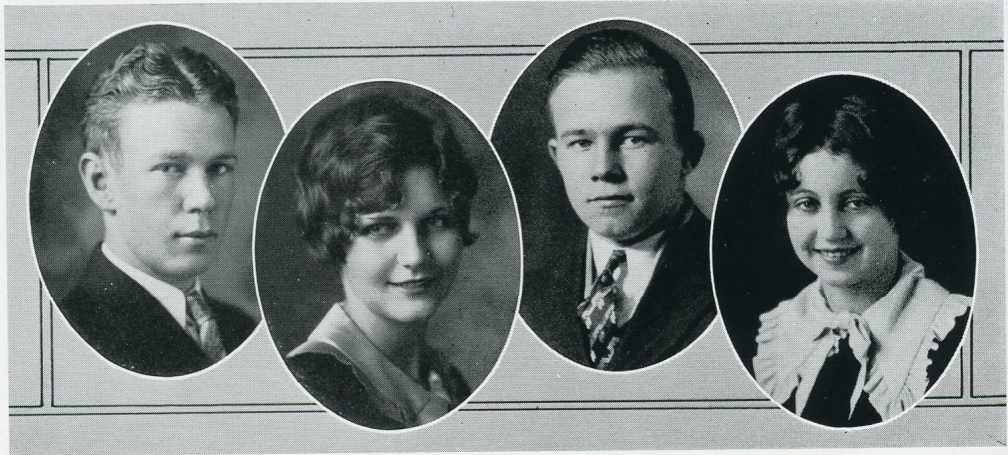


# JUNIORS





The Morcohi '30



*Class Officers*

JOHN D. TOLLESON, "Villa"—President

His greatest ambition is to become a dentist on a poultry farm.

ALINE BLAIR, "Punk"—Secretary

Her highest ambition is to have all the members of the faculty to love her.

MILTON WINSETT, "Monk"—Vice-President

All great men are dying. I don't feel so well myself.

ALBERTA TOLLESON, "Peaches"—Treasurer

Her ambition is to laugh her way through life and see what the joke will be

Class Colors: Blue and Gold.

Class Flower: Violet

Motto: "Work Conquers Everything."



## The Morcohi '30

### HOYT ABERNATHY—"Preacher"

His ambition is to be able to demonstrate an iceless refrigerator for Alaska.

### SPENCER BURLESON—"Bee"

A gentleman who loves to hear himself talk, nobody else does.

### JEWELL COOPER—"Joe"

Her ambition is to speed merrily along the highway of life without meeting the speed cop of unhappiness.

### WILLIAM COST—"Bill"

His ambition is not to get tangled up in any bob haired entanglements.

### LILLIE LOU GROOVER—"Lillie"

Look on beauty and you will find it purchased by the weight.

### JACK HUIE—"Jake"

There are worse occupations than feeling a woman's pulse.

### JOHN KIMBROUGH—"Doc"

His ambition is to reduce education to a liquid form and sell it at \$1.00 a bottle.

### ELKIN LAMON—"Elk"

To continue to deliver the pupils to school from Flint to Hartselle.

### JANIE MAE LAUDERDALE—"Jane"

Her ambition is to look like a doll, be sweet as honey, to marry a man with lots of money.

### MAUDE McELROY—"Mack"

Her ambition is to fit the pattern that nature cut out for her.





## The Morcohi '30



### LINDSEY MURPHY—"Feet"

The ladies—Heaven bless them?—for I never will.

### LASSIE NEWMAN—"Bubbles"

Happy am I, from care I am free, why aren't they all content like me.

### ETHEL MAE ODEN—"Bobby"

Her ambition is always to keep her school girl complexion.

### FRANCES POOLE—"Pew"

Her highest ambition is to become County Superintendent of Education, and take Gemetry out of school.

### IRENE POPE—"Pope"

Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity.

### NATHAN PRINCE—"Pee Wee"

Little but loud.

### LOTTIE QUINN—"Cootie"

Her highest ambition is to be Heinz's 58th variety.

### MARGARET RANSOM—"Marg"

Her ambition is to be an artist in an asylum for the blind.

### ALICE RYAN—"Al"

Gone but not forgotten (married).

### RUBY SAMPLE—"Bee"

She says that she had rather have excitement than to eat, but we doubt it.



# The Morcohi '30

**FRANCES SCHNABEL—"Buggs"**

Feeling blue, lonesome too; done been shot by a cupid.

**COY SPARKMAN—"Lightening"**

His ambition is to invent a razor to shave the face of the earth, a liniment to heal the pane of glass, and a cushion for the seat of Morgan County.

**HOWARD STARKEY—"Stark"**

You could see at a glance that his eyes are full of fun, but you have to ask him to know his pockets are full of chewing gum.

**JESSIE MAE TOLLESON—"Peggy"**

She wants to get what she wants when she wants it, and want what she gets when she gets it.

**WILDA TRAVIS—"Pete"**

Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow you may die.

**OTTO WEINAN—"Toe"**

Life without a girl is a bore, with her is a tragedy; I crave tragedy.

**ARTHUR WHITE—"Doc"**

None other but himself can be his parallel and he has won considerable game as being the only "Human Fly" in existence.

**CARL WICHMANN—"Fritz"**

Carl heard that woman was the bread of life, and he got hungry right away.

**BERNICE WILDER—"Pat"**

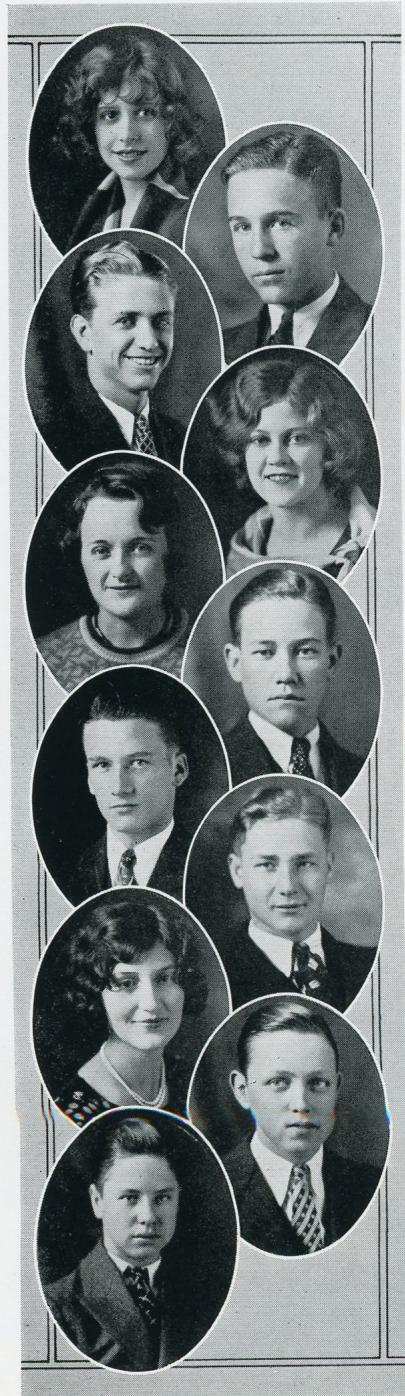
A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.

**MURRAY WILSON—"Will"**

A demerit a day keeps the pupil away.

**FRED WINTON—"Freddie"**

His ambition is to prove that the earth is flat.





The Morcohi '30



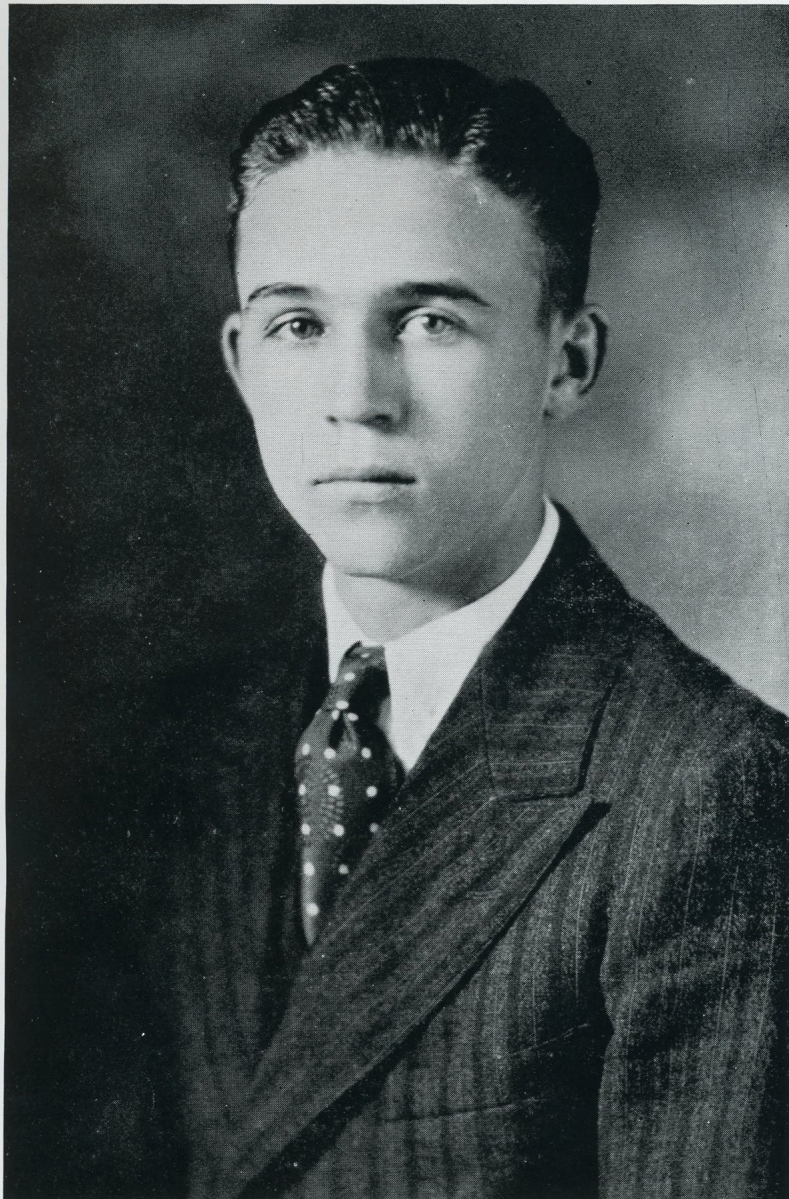
*Miss Personality*

*Miss Alberta Colleson of the Junior Class*

*The honor was won by the popular vote  
of the Student Body*




The Morcohi '30



*Mr. Personality*  
*Mr. Coy Sparkman of the Junior Class*  
*The honor was won by the popular vote*  
*of the Student Body*





# The Morcohi '30

## *Junior History*



On September the 5th, 1927, we Juniors, as a bunch of green Freshmen entered M. C. H. S., and by downright hard experience soon learned the way of high school. Though we were handicapped by being "Rats," we were soon recognized as one of the strongest classes in school. Much of our success as Freshmen was due to the guiding hand of Coach Douglass.

The next fall found us starting in as "Sophs" and we didn't fail to let it be known. We took part in the activities of school more than ever this year. We furnished several football stars and five of the girls that won the basketball tournament were members of our class. Our class grew so large that we had to divide it and have two rooms.

That year passed and we found ourselves Juniors. We were very fortunate in getting Coach Douglass for a home room teacher again. Our class is not as large this year as formerly, but we have the same old fighting spirit that has carried us through the other years. This year we had several boys and girls to take part in athletics. Among the football boys that made good are: Winslett, Kimbrough, Dodson, White, Briscoe, Murphy, Tolleson, and Sparkman.

The girls that made good in basketball are: Blair, Tolleson, Schnabel, Quinn, and Poole. We are looking forward to the time when we will be called "Seniors," and may it be the happiest and best year of all.

Coy Sparkman, Class Historian.



The Morcohi '30





The Morcohi '30



*Senior I Class*

Ashworth, Joseph  
 Bean, Clara  
 Baker, Murray  
 Clemmons, Bert  
 Cost, Morris  
 Dodson, Harris  
 Dodson, Donie Mae  
 Fuller, Macie Lee  
 Fowler, Howard  
 Hodges, Pruitt  
 Horton, Grady  
 Jeffreys, L. E. Jr.  
 Kimbrough, Berta  
 Lauderdale, Ralph  
 Moody, Melvin  
 McClanahan, Louise  
 McDaniel, Mary Grace  
 Norris, Lurline

Prince, Ovie  
 Payne, Prentiss  
 Payne, Preston  
 Russell, Hammond  
 Self, Willard  
 Shaneyfelt, Eva  
 Sims, Ozelle  
 Stephenson, Hilda  
 Stevens, Lola Pearl  
 Tapscott, Nellie  
 Templeton, Viola  
 Thomas, Polly  
 Wilhite, Myra  
 Williams, Leetus  
 Woodruff, Bill  
 Wright, Joe Everett  
 Vest, Lillian





*Senior I Class*

*Class Officers*

President	- - - - -	Bill Woodruff
Vice-President	- - - - -	Harris Dodson
Secretary	- - - - -	Viola Templeton

Class Colors: Purple and Gold                      Class Flower: Carnation

Motto: Press Onward and Upward

*Class History*

On the morning of Sept. 3rd, 1928, we, a frightened crowd of "Rats" entered dear old Morgan High to begin what we thought to be a hard struggle for life. There were thirty-eight of us at first, but during the year a few dropped out. On May 18, 1929, we received diplomas as graduates of Junior High School.

Sept. 2, 1929, we entered old Morgan again as "Sophs," and at once began to rule over the new Freshmen. We only lost three during the first semester and one in the second. Our class has taken an important part in all school activities. We are anxiously waiting for the time when we can be called Juniors and Seniors.

Joseph Ashworth.

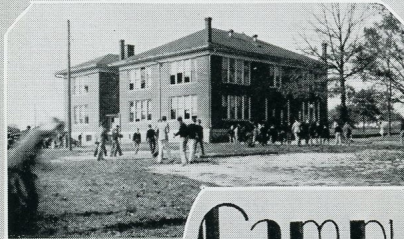
*Sophomores*

Pressing onward and upward, by leaps and by bounds;  
 Still following our motto, making our school more renown.  
 We'll wave high our colors of purple and gold,  
 And hold sacred in memory a story untold.  
 Of the years we were Freshmen our journey just begun;  
 But now we are Sophomores another mile we will run.  
 With many brave resolutions some of which are new,  
 Some the same as last year we'll ever be true.  
 One is to study; to learn ever so much more,  
 So this year will conclude not like the year before.  
 Still onward and upward, we've agreed to go  
 With old Father Time, for he leads us you know.  
 And on with our studies be they ever so bad,  
 But when the test comes it is not so bad,  
 For we have made it in a fair honest way,  
 And there'll be nothing to bring regret some day.

Eva Shaneyfelt, '32.



The Morcohi '30



*At Recess*



*Work Shop*

# Campus Scenes



*Girl's Foot-ball*



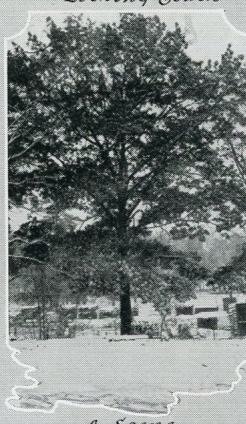
*Looking South*



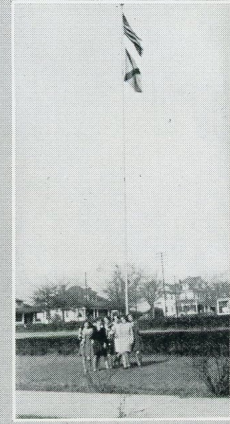
*The Plotters*



*Chiglers*



*A Scene*



*The Flag*



*G. R. S. in the Snow*



*Two ?*



*La Français Classe*







## The Morcohi '30



### *Junior III Class*

Bates, Stansell  
Booth, W. B.  
Burk, Frederick  
Chenault, Pleaz  
Calloway, Laverne  
Chenault, Paralee  
Chunn, Annie  
Crutchfield, Festa  
Day, Kenneth  
Eason, George  
Elliott, Earl  
Gibson, S. E. Jr.  
Glasscock, Julius  
Holder, Arthur  
Johnson, Leo  
McCutcheon, Lyle  
Hodges, Ruby  
Hanners, Frasier  
Lowrance, Billie Mae  
Marlow, Ester  
McCutcheon, Ruby  
McElroy, Evelyn  
McKee, Vera  
McDaniel, John  
Newman, Ruby

Newman, Myrtis  
Norris, Luke  
Pope, Bob  
Schnell, Margaret  
Sharp, Christine  
Sharpley, Carolyn  
Speake, Herschell  
Speake, John D.  
Summerford, Herman  
Smallwood, Howard  
Tapscott, Ruby  
Teague, Sara Emma  
Templeton, Ruby  
Tiller, Martha Claude  
Turner, Martha  
Wasson, Anne  
Wilson, Mattie Pearl  
Watkins, Glenn  
Wyman, J. D.  
White, Dick  
Ryan, Lorine  
Roan, Emmett  
Roan, Hewlett  
Pettit, Ruby





# The Morcohi '30

## Junior III Class

### Class Officers

President	- - - - -	W. B. Booth
Vice-President	- - - - -	S. E. Gibson
Secretary	- - - - -	Pleaz Chenault
Class Colors:	Blue and White	Class Flower: Sweetpea
Motto:	Tonight we launch our ship—where shall we anchor?	

### Class History

On September 3rd the class of 1929 entered its Freshman year at dear old M. C. H. S. We had prepared eight long years for this event. We were not greeted by a brass band or met at the door by the faculty, as we sincerely thought we should be.

We will have to admit we were a wee bit green," but I don't think it was properly overlooked by the other classmen. We stumbled over a few things, such as the traffic rules, but we soon overcame these obstacles and went steadily on our way.

We have taken special interest in all school activities. One member of our class (Pleaz Chenault) played regular guard on football team and we have several members who will be strong contenders for next year. We are especially proud of the Girls' Junior Basketball team, of which over half are Freshmen. We have been especially active in the Jeffersonian Literary Society in which we have worked side by side with our fellow students, the Sophomores.

We are eagerly looking forward to the time when we will be proud Sophomores and have the right to rat the Freshmen.

Carolyn Sharpley, '33.

### A Freshman's Life

When you enter M. C. H. S.  
 And feel like a stranger lost,  
 Just beaten around and ratted  
 Scared till you look like a ghost.

With Coach Kelly your teacher  
 With a board across his desk,  
 He sets your head to thinking  
 Or does what he thinks best.

The Senior I's stand around a grinning,  
 The Senior II's make fun;  
 Then the dignified Senior III's  
 Think they're the only one.

Poor old Freshman's life is hard,  
 But if he does his best;  
 I'm sure some day he'll feel as important,  
 As well as the rest of M. C. H. S.

Mattie Pearl Wilson, '33, Class Poet.



The Morcohi '30

Snapshots



High Stepper



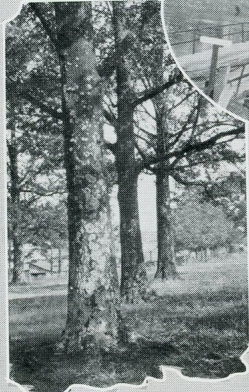
Going to College



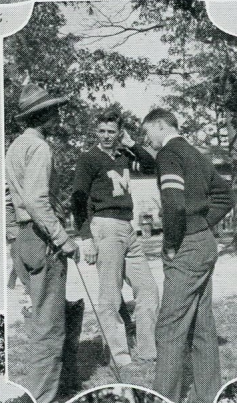
Wint Creek Bridge



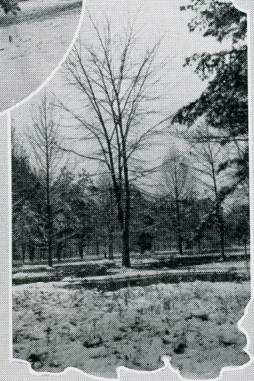
Snow Cream



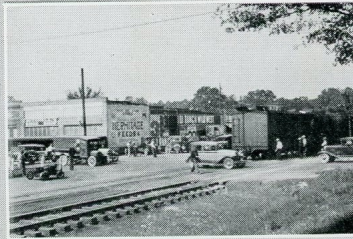
Trees Before



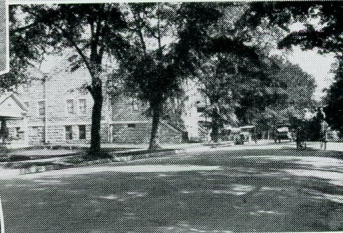
Three Wise Men



Trees After



Rail Road



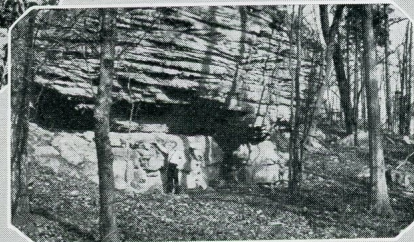
East Main Street



School flower



Main Street



Geology Student





# The Literary Societies



The Morcohi '30



*Wilsonian Literary Society*

*Officers*

FIRST SEMESTER

President .....	Edd Goodman
Vice-President .....	Ernest Dodson
Sec. and Treas. ....	Ruby Martin

SECOND SEMESTER

President .....	Will Howard Thompson
Vice-President .....	Coy Sparkman
Sec. and Treas. ....	Richmond Ransom

The Senior II and Senior III classes make up the Wilsonian Literary Society, an active organization, which endeavors to instruct the members as well as entertain them by the many varied programs.

As the members have already had practice along literary studies, bigger work is mapped out for this society.

The division of the society into two groups for the purpose of creating rivalry and to help give an ambition for better work has proved to be successful.

The society work for this year will certainly be helpful in choosing our debating teams.

Fran Brindley, '30.



The Morcohi '30



*Jeffersonian Literary Society*

*Officers*

FIRST SEMESTER

President .....	Bill Woodruff
Vice-President.....	Billie Mae Lowrance
Sec. and Treas.....	Viola Templeton

SECOND SEMESTER

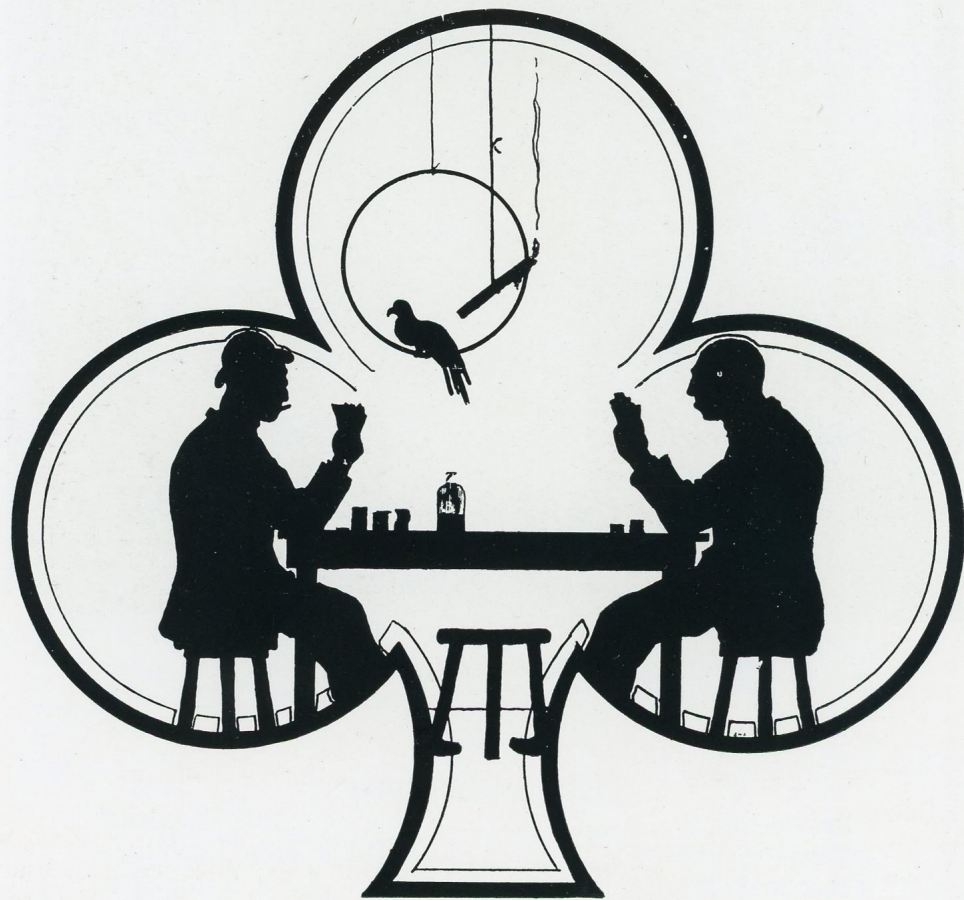
President .....	Harris Dodson
Vice-President.....	Martha Claude Tiller
Sec. and Treas.....	Ruby Newman

The Jeffersonian Literary Society is composed of the Junior III and Senior I classes. This society holds its regular meetings every two weeks and gives an interesting program on some helpful subject at each meeting. The programs are inspiring in many ways. They give knowledge, experience in using reference books and practice in public speaking.

The society this year is doing splendid work, and its record is one to be long remembered.

Viola Templeton, '32.





# CLUBS



The Morcohi '30



*Glee Club*  
*Officers*

President	-	-	-	-	Edd Goodman
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	John D. Tolleson
Secretary	-	-	-	-	Alberta Tolleson
Corresponding Secretary	-	-	-	-	Ruby Martin

Glee Club work has taken a step forward this year, since we have four regular practices each week. Another advancement is the choir. We presented an operetta, "Sunbonnet Sue," earlier in the year. We have rendered programs in the various churches of the town and made ourselves known elsewhere by our talent.

*Members*

Sopranos: Aline Blair, Mildred Freeman, Frances Poole, Ruby Sample, Frances Schnabel, Carolyn Sharpley, Jette Ham Slone, Wilda Travis, Martha Claude Tiller, Clara Bean, Nellie Tapscott, Edith Burch, Fran Brindley, Gene Brindley, Billie Mae Lowrance, Margaret Schnell, Macie Lee Fuller, Hilda Stephenson, Jessie Mae Tolleson, Berta Kimbrough, Eleanor Rea Williams, Ruby Martin, Esther Hutson.

Altos: Berta Lee Maples, Ann Wasson, Myra Wilhite, Eva Goodman, Alberta Tolleson.

Boys: Wallace Gibson, Spencer Burleson, Milton Winsett, Carl Wichmann, Jack Huie, Otto Speake, Ernest Dodson, Edd Goodman, Earl Glasscock.



The Morcohi '30



*High School Choir*

*Members*

Sopranos:

Frances Schnabel  
Jessie Mae Tolleson  
Margaret Schnell  
Gene Brindley

Altos:

Berta Lee Maples  
Alberta Tolleson  
Eva Goodman  
Ann Wasson  
Myra Wilhite

Tenors:

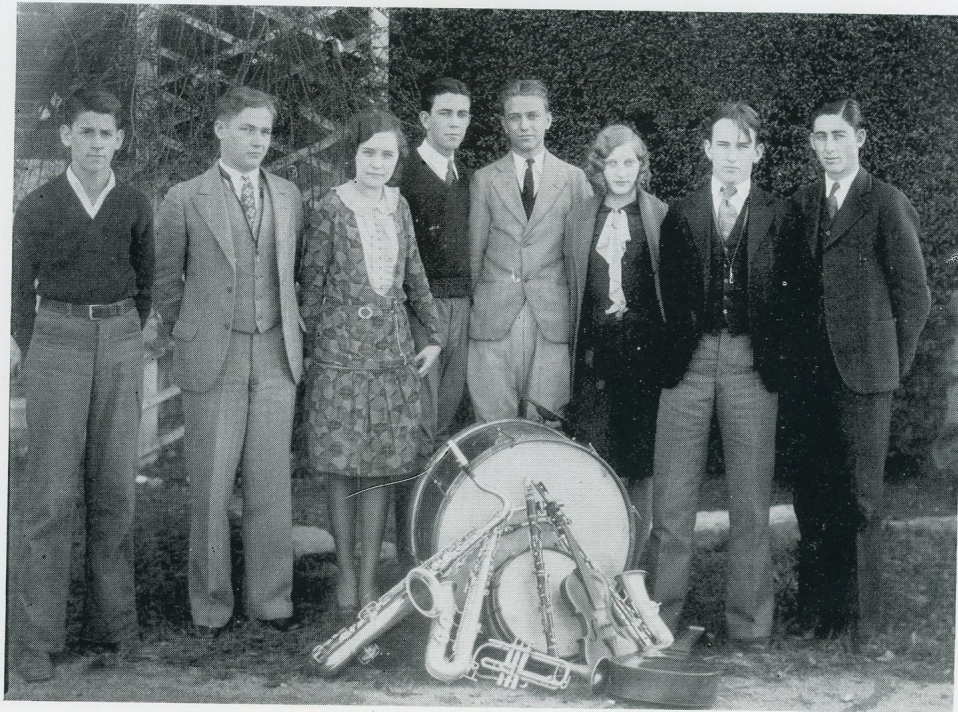
Earl Glasscock  
Spencer Burleson

Bass:

Edd Goodman  
Ernest Dodson



# The Morcohi '30



## *Orchestra*

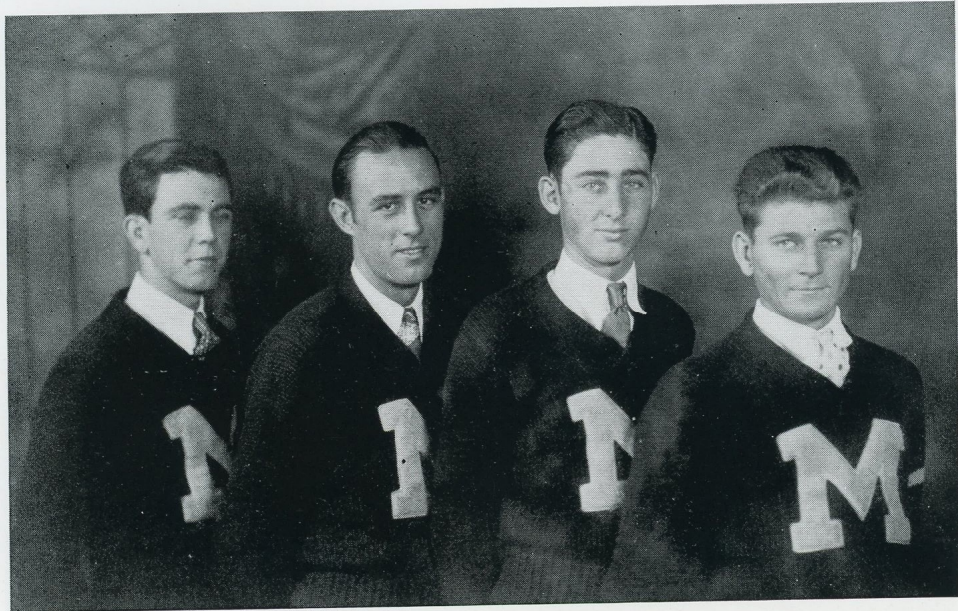
### *Members*

Miss Helen Hill .....	Piano
Karl Wichmann .....	Saxaphone
Jack Huie .....	Saxaphone
Earl Glasscock .....	Trumpet
S. E. Gibson .....	Saxaphone
Edd Goodman .....	Violin
Eva Goodman .....	Guitar
Howard Starkey .....	Drums

The M. C. H. S. Orchestra has given some splendid entertainments this year. It has been called upon to furnish music for gatherings. Some of the places it has played are: Banquet at Danville, Lions Club, Eastern Star Frolic, Literary Society, Operetta, Stunt Night, and numerous other places. Orchestration music is used exclusively now and every member is doing his best to make ours a famous orchestra.

Fran Brindley, '30.





*M. C. H. S. Quartet*

*Members*

Earl Glasscock.....	First Tenor
Spencer Burleson.....	Second Tenor
Edd Goodman .....	Baritone
Ernest Dodson .....	Bass

The M. C. H. S. Quartet is probably the most popular organization in our school, being known over most of North Alabama. This quartet has had the privilege of singing for several churches in Hartselle and Decatur, the State Y. M. C. A. meeting held in Birmingham; the Older Boys' Conference, in Decatur; the Kiwanis Club of Decatur; the Ritz Theatre of Athens; the American Legion Banquet, the Lions Club, as well as many other local entertainments.

One of the members, Spencer Burleson, has had the distinction of broadcasting over Stations WAPI and WBRC in Birmingham this year.

The members also add much to our school Glee Club, which is well known locally.

Fran Brindley, '30.



The Morcohi '30



*Hi-Y Club*

*Officers*

President	-	-	-	-	-	Earl Glasscock
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	Leo Pettit
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	Edd Goodman
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	Will Howard Thompson

*Members*

Earl Glasscock, Edd Goodman, Leo Pettit, Leldon Pope, Otto Speak, Charles Dean, Will Howard Thompson, Howard York, Dorman Pope, Lindsey Murphy, Wallace Gibson, Ernest Dodson, Jack Huie, John Kimbrough, Coy Sparkman, Milton Winsett, G. D. Simms, Carl Wichman, Hoyt Abernathy, Harris Dodson, Pruitt Hodges.

Faculty Advisors: W. B. Douglass and L. Kelley.

The Hi-Y Club has made a name for itself in school by the attitude of its members toward school work and by the splendid work it has done elsewhere. Our club is also known throughout North Alabama because of the activities of all the members who have attended the Older Boys' Conference. We are proud of the fact that this club has furnished the President for the Conference four years in succession. Our club has made a special effort this year to bring in new members who are worthy of the honor. The good influence of the club work is felt not only by the members, but the whole school profits by our standards and achievements.

Edd Goodman, '30.



The Morcohi '30



*M Club*

*Officers*

President	- - -	Will Howard Thompson
Vice-President	- - -	Coy Sparkman
Secretary	- - -	Howard York

*Members*

Ezekiel Briscoe, Spencer Burleson, Charles Dean, Dorman Pope, Leldon Pope, Edd Goodman, Otto Speake, Howard York, Monk Winsett, Wallace Gibson, Lindsey Murphy, John D. Tolleson, G. D. Sims, Pleaz Chenaault, Arthur White, Ernest Dodson, Johnson Lee, Harris Dodson, Casper Lamon, Willie Woodruff, Arnold Ward, John Kimbrough, and Henry Howle.

This is the first year this club has had officers and been recognized as a club of M. C. H. S., but we are by no means unknown to the oher students. This club is made up of the boys who have made a letter in any form of athletics, and represents the best of the M. C. H. S. boys. We are very proud of the organization and hope to have many new members next year, as well as keep a majority of the old ones.



The Morcohi '30



*Music Study Club*

*Officers*

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	Gene Brindley
Vice-President	..	-	-	-	-	-	Marie McClanahan
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	Ruby Martin
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	Frances Schnabel
Reporter	-	-	-	-	-	-	Edith Burch

*Members*

Clara Bean, Gene Brindley, Edith Burch, Bert Clemons, Elizabeth Crutchfield, Macie Lee Fuller, Linnie Cline, Helen Hill, Esther Hudson, Berta Kimbrough, Billie Mae Lowrance, Berta Lee Maples, Ruby Martin, Marle McClanahan, Mary Grace McDaniel, Maude McElroy, Lassie Newman, Frances Poole, Frances Schnabel, Margaret Schnell, Hilda Stephenson, Nellie Tapscott, Martha Claude Tiller, Myra Wilhite, Lorine Fischer.

Honorary Members: Miss Carolyn Betts, Miss Elizabeth Robertson, Miss Lina Hodges.

The Music Study Club is making its first round this year. It is destined to become one of the most popular organizations in school. All those taking music, voice, or art are enrolled in this club, therefore the many different talents make possible some wonderful materials for programs. The social side is not neglected, as each member in turn acts as hostess to the club.



The Morcohi '30



*Home Economics Club*

*Officers*

President	-	-	-	Alberta Tolleson
Vice-President	-	-	-	Ethel Mae Oden
Secretary	-	-	-	Wilda Travis
Corresponding Secretary	-	-	-	Mildred McKee

*Members*

Janie Mae Lauderdale, Berta Lee Maples, Mildred McKee, Lassie Newman, Ovie Prince, Polly Thomas, Alberta Tolleson, Jessie Mae Tolleson, Wilda Travis, Bernice Wilder, Ethel Mae Oden, Maude McElroy, Lillie Mae McCutcheon.

Besides organizing a more efficient club, Home Economics in M. C. H. S. has taken another step forward, this being the first year that a course in second year Home Economics has been offered to our girls. The two aims of our club are: To learn the best ways to prepare and serve food economically, and to dress attractively for all occasions. We have also studied how to combine them for the best result; as well as methods of home decoration.





The Morcohi '30

*An "If" for Girls*



If you can dress to make yourself attractive,  
Yet not make puffs and curls your chief delight  
If you can swim and row, be strong and active,  
But of the gentler graces lose no sight;  
If you can dance without a craze for dancing,  
Play without giving play too strong a hold,  
Enjoy the love of friends without romancing,  
Care for the weak, the friendless, and the old.

If you can master French and Greek and Latin,  
And not acquire, as well, a priggish mien;  
If you can feel the touch of silk and satin  
Without despising calico and jeans;  
If you can ply a saw and use a hammer  
Can do a man's work when the need occurs,  
Can sing when asked without excuse or stammer,  
Can rise above unfriendly snubs and slurs;

If you can make good bread as well as fudges,  
Can sew with skill and have an eye for dust;  
If you can be a friend and hold no grudges,  
A girl whom all will love because they must;  
If sometimes you should meet and love another  
And make a home with faith and peace enshrined,  
And you, its soul, a loyal wife and mother,—  
You'll work out pretty nearly to my mind  
The plan that's been developed throughout ages,  
And win the best that life can have in store;  
You'll be, my girl, a model for the sages,  
A woman whom the world will bow before.

Berta Maples, '30.



The Morcohi '30



*Annual Council*

Back Row, Left to Right: Howard York, Arthur White, Edd Goodman, Joseph McDaniel, Jack Huie, Will Howard Thompson, Leldon Pope, Coy Sparkman.

Front Row: Frances Schnabel, Jewell Cooper, Fran Brindley, Eva Goodman, Lottie Quinn, Edith Burch, Ruby Martin, Eleanor Rea Williams, Ruby Sample, Aline Blair, Milton Winsett, and Mr. Tiller.





# Athletics



The Morcohi '30



DOUGLASS, W. B.  
A. B. Howard, '26  
Athletic Director

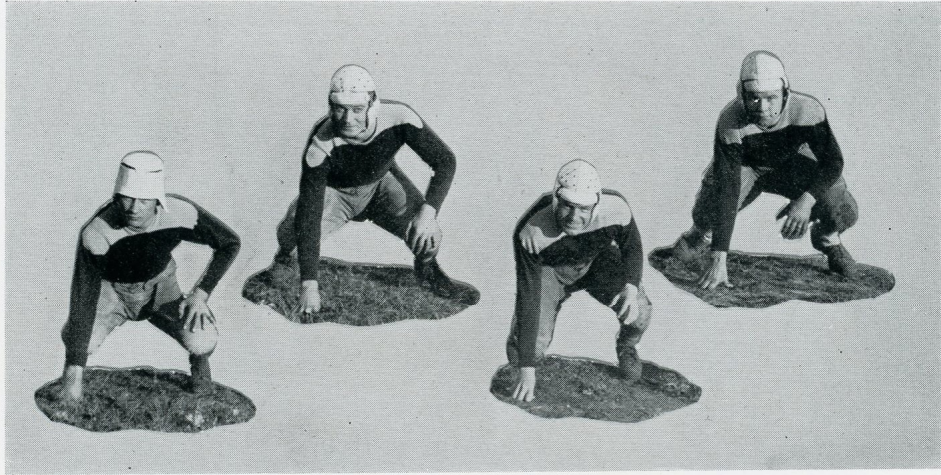
KELLEY, LAFAYETTE  
A. B. Howard, '27  
Head Football Coach







## The Morcohi '30



Arthur "Doc" White—Halfback—He is a real artist in a broken field. He can pass, and punt and possess all the five qualities of a back.

Ernest Dodson—Halfback—Ernest's blocking and tackling was a great asset to the team. He will star for Morgan again next year.

Wallace "Dick" Gibson—Quarterback—Dick was plenty fast and one of the best broken field runners we've ever had.

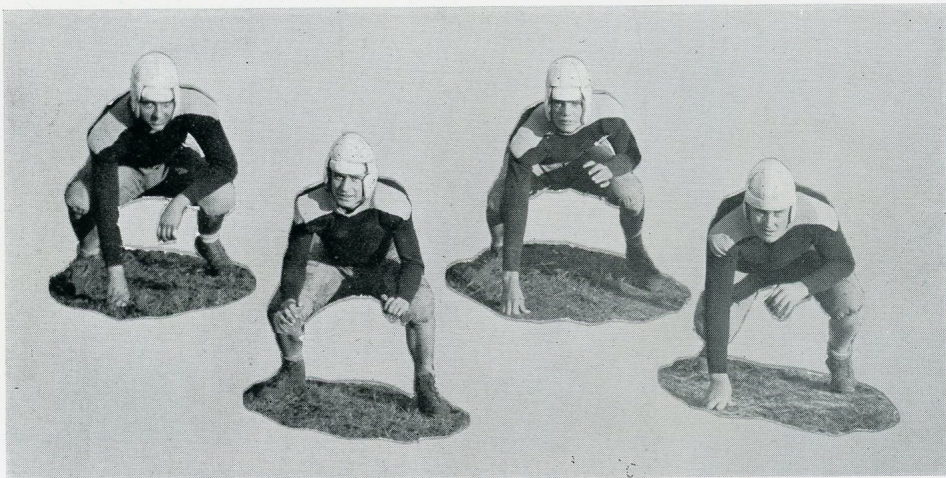
Milton "Monk" Winsett—Fullback—He has plenty of punch in his line bucks and is shifty. Monk never gives up, he fights on till the last.

Charles Dean—Tackle—In losing Dean, Morgan has lost one of the best linesmen that ever donned the red and white.

Leo Pettit—Captain—Guard—Captain Pettit has fought four long years for Morgan. He was the fastest linesman on the team.

Will Howard Thompson—Center—"Big Track" was a very consistent player.

Ezekiel "Ziek" Briscoe—Center—A real linesman Zeik opened the way for our touchdowns.





## The Morcohi '30



Edd Goodman—Halfback—Edd was one of our best defense backs. We hate to see him leave us this year.

Leldon Pope—Guard—Pope would keep on fighting even when defeat stared him in the face. We regret that he will be gone next year.

Johnson Lee—End—Johnson was hard to get around on defense and fought hard all the time. The best pass receiver on the team.

Coy Sparkman—End—Coy was down on punts and got the man in his tracks. He gave his best all the time and has one more year to fight for Morgan.

Lindsey Murphy—Tackle—Lindsey had plenty of ability and he never let up. Breaking up line plays and end runs is his delight.

Arnold Ward—Tackle—Ward is a valuable man and a hard fighter, and he rushes in and stops line plays before they get started.

G. D. "Cotton" Simms—Guard—This was "Cotton's" first year to play football and he really made good.

John D. Tolleson—Guard—John D was one who could give and take it with any of them. We hope to have him back next fall.

Melvin Moody—End—Moody showed his football ability his first year. He has two more years to wear Morgan's colors.





## The Morcohi '30



Howard York—Quarterback—York is the hardest hitting man on the team for his size. We regret that he leaves us this year.

John Kimbrough—Tackle—"Doc" is fast and full of fight. And he played every minute of the game.

Henry "Goofy" Howle—Fullback—"Goofy" was the tacklinest tackler on the team, when he hit a man he stayed hit.

Spencer "Bee" Burlison—Halfback—Bee was one of the best passers in North Alabama.

Coy Sparkman—End—"Sparkman got him for a loss," words we are all familiar with.

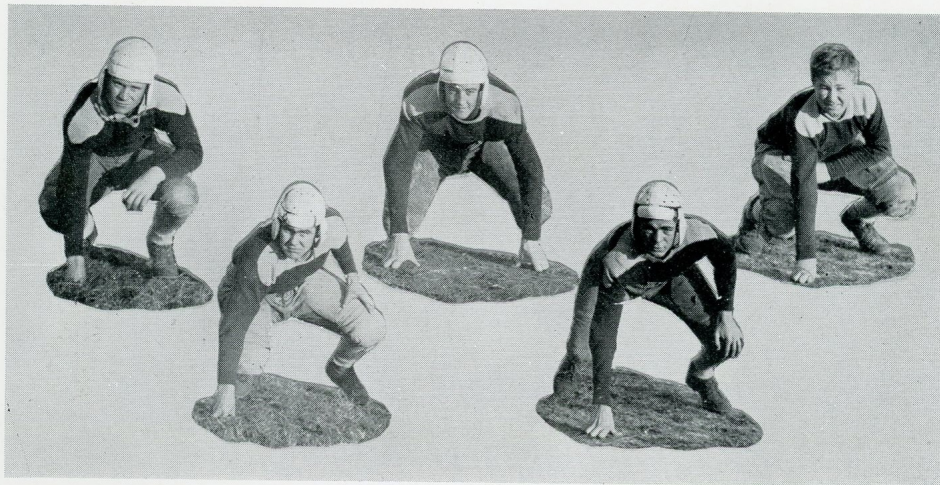
Pruitt Hodges—End—Pruitt's a hard fighter, and we're glad that we will have him with us next year.

Pleaz Chenault—Guard—Pleaz has real football ability, and we expect him to star on the gridiron next year.

Otto "Toe" Speak—Guard—"Toe" was a real guard. He fought on and on until the final.

Harris "Blocker" Dodson—Halfback—Dodson cleared the way for our ball carriers.

J. D. Wienman—He was a real player and will have a chance to win for Morgan County three more seasons.





# Basketball





The Morcohi '30



Senior Team—Alberta Tolleson, Esther Hudson, Frances Poole, Mary Grace McDaniel, Nellie Tapscott, Aline Blair, Icie Chenault, and Frances Schnabel.



Junior III Team—Donnie Mae Dodson (Capt.), Carolyn Sharpley, Martha Turney, Macie Lee Fuller, Martha Claude Tiller, Laverne Calloway, Paralee Chenault.



The Morcohi '30



1929-30 TEAM



1929-30 TEAM

Johnson Lee (Capt.), Wallace Gibson, Howard Fwler, W. B. Douglass (Coach), G. D. Sims, Bill Woodruff, Harris Dodson, James Grizzard.



# JOKES AND ADS



Our files form a Blue Book of High  
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Ruby Sample: "I've just married an Irishman."  
Pete T.: "Really?"  
Ruby: "No, Reilly."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Fisher: "What did Paul Revere say at the end of his ride?"  
Coy S.: Whoa.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dick G.: "How many fellows bring you candy?"  
Alberta: "All of them except you."  
Dick: "Well, bring some out, I'm hungry."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Fischer: "Can you tell me why Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence?"  
Will Howard: "'Cause he couldn't afford to hire a stenographer, I guess."

\* \* \* \* \*

Hammond R.: "This looks like the umbrella I lost."  
Prentiss P.: "It shouldn't—I had a new handle put on after I got it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Baker: "Did the cat eat the mouse you caught for her?"  
Murray: "Yes, mother, she ate all but the stem."

\* \* \* \* \*

Johnson L.: "Leo, what's in a camel's hump?"  
Leo: "That's the tobacco which is smuggled over from Egypt to make Camel cigarettes."

\* \* \* \* \*

Doc. W.: "Why are you washing your spoon in the finger bowl?"  
John K.: "Do you think I'm going to get egg all over my pocket?"



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L O-PRICES

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Howard Y.: "Did you have much snow this year?"

Monk W.: "About the average amount, but my neighbor had more."

Howard: "How could he have more?"

Monk: "He has more land than I have."

\* \* \* \* \*

Myra W.: "When you get to New York you will see the sky scrapers."

Earl: "That's the main reason that I'm going. I want to see them things work."

\* \* \* \* \*

Capt. Burleson: "Sgt. Winsett, don't you know you are exposing yourself to an imaginary enemy over there 300 yards away?"

Monk: "Yes, sir, but I'm standing behind an imaginary rock 20 feet high."

\* \* \* \* \*

"We are now passing the most famous brewery in Berlin," explained the guide.

"We are not," replied Pope as he jumped off the bus.

\* \* \* \* \*

James B.: "How would your father feel if I married your big sister?"

John D.: "Swell, he wants her bedroom for a den."

\* \* \* \* \*

Doctor: "Did you follow my advice and drink hot water one hour before breakfast?"

Goofy Howle: "Well, I did my best, but I couldn't keep it up more than ten minutes, doctor."

\* \* \* \* \*

Howard York: "I think she's as pretty as she can be."

Will Howard: "Most girls are."



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Arnold W.: "Scientists say mosquitoes weep. Do you believe it?"

Mildred F.: "Sure, I've seen a moth (bawl) ball."

\* \* \* \* \*

Leldon Pope: "Fire! The building's on fire!"

Miss Hodges: "Leldon, you know that I don't like for my class to be interrupted, please."

\* \* \* \* \*

Ruth L.: "Mildred, are you going to the entertainment?"

Mildred: "I don't know. I'll ask Chin."

\* \* \* \* \*

John D. (In Biology): "You say if I stand on my head the blood will run to my head and kill me. Why will it not run to my feet when I stand on them?"

Mr. Douglass: "Your feet are not empty."

\* \* \* \* \*

Edith B.: "Are you troubled much in your neighborhood with borrowing?"

Esther H.: "Yes, indeed. None of my neighbors seem to have what I want."

\* \* \* \* \*

Lottie Quinn: "Was there a light burning for you when you got home from the party last night?"

Polly T.: "No, I thought there was but it was only the reflection of the sun on the window."

\* \* \* \* \*

Miss Robinson: "How old are you, Bobby?"

Bobby Pope: "I'm just at the awkward age."

Miss Robinson: "What do you mean by the awkward age?"

Bobby: "I'm too old to cry and too young to use profanity."

\* \* \* \* \*

John D.: "Say, whom do you think you're pushing?"

Monk: "How many guesses do I get?"



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Miss Hodges: "Eva, your essay on 'My Mother' is the same as your brother's."

Eva: "Yes, mam, we have the same mother."

\* \* \* \* \*

Frances S.: "I suppose you are on the football team?"

Spencer (proudly): "Well, yes, I do the aerial work."

Frances: "What is that?"

Spencer: "I blow up the footballs."

\* \* \* \* \*

Frances P.: "But you guaranteed that this watch would last a life time."

Carl W.: "I know, but you didn't look very healthy when you bought it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Ruby S.: "We're going to give Eleanor Rea a shower."

Pete T.: "Count me in. I'll bring the soap."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mrs. Tolleson: "Well, Alberta, were there no eggs?"

Alberta: "No, mamma, only the one the hen uses for a pattern."

\* \* \* \* \*

Earl Glasscock: "Father, forgive me, I kissed a pretty girl."

Father: "How many times did you commit this sin?"

Earl: "Say, I came here to confess, not to brag."

\* \* \* \* \*

Ruth L.: "What is that charming thing Miss Hill is playing?"

Fran: "A piano, my dear."

\* \* \* \* \*

Margaret S.: "No one understands me."

Jack Huie: "No wonder, your mother was a telephone operator and your father a train announcer."



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Dr. Kimbrough: "Does your son burn midnight oil?"  
Dr. White: "Yes, and a lot of gasoline along with it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Ruth L.: "Carl, how did you get that greasy smudge on your face?"

Carl W.: "Well, you see the car broke down and I had to fix it."

Ruth L.: "Since when did you grease your car with red grease?"

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Tiller: "How are you getting along at your job?"

Louie K.: "Fine, I've got men under me."

Mr. Tiller: "Really?"

Louie: "Yep, I work up stairs."

\* \* \* \* \*

Charles D.: "What a fine rain. It'll bring everything right up out of the ground."

Hewlitt A.: "Hope not—I've got a mother-in-law down there."

\* \* \* \* \*

Ruby Martin: "Has the canary had its bath yet?"

Maid: "Yes, mum, you can come in now."

\* \* \* \* \*

Earl: "And now Dad, that I've told you that I'm going to marry Myra, there's one more thing that I would like to get off of my chest."

His Dad: "What's that, son?"

Earl: "A tattooed heart with Estelle's name on it."

\* \* \* \* \*

Mr. Douglass: "Pruitt, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"

Pruitt: "Yes, sir, it keeps the cow together."

\* \* \* \* \*

Hoyt A.: "I would marry Berta but for one thing."

Joseph A.: "Afraid to pop the question?"

Hoyt: "No, afraid to question the pop."

\* \* \* \* \*

Marie: "Isn't Earl, the singer, a conceited fellow?"

Sue Emily: "Conceited! I should say he is. Why every time he hears a thunder clap at home he runs to the window and bows."



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Ruby's teeth so small and pearly;  
Gene's nose so straight and charming,  
Lillie Mae's smile so disarming—  
Jette Ham's eyes so bright and blue  
Icie's dimples and graces too,  
Maree's figure so tall and stately,  
Mildred McKee's ability to dance sedately,  
Eleanor Rhe's perfection plus her poise  
Hazel's gift of stunning boys  
Mildred and Sue Emily's ability to play ball  
Fran and Eva's privilege to stay in the hall  
Esther's desire to study hard  
Ruth Juanita's name on a calling card  
Pearle's great pleasure to have beaux  
Berta Lee's ability to write prose  
Our Ideal with these gifts endow  
May she make use of them—and How!  
Eva Goodman.



## The Ideal Senior Boy

We shall give of gifts so handy.  
The Senior boy so straight and manly,  
Pope's wonderful hair, so black and straight,  
Edd's aim—never to be late,  
Earl's wish never to be seen asleep,  
Howard York's tall figure to take and keep,  
Goofy's knowledge of his work,  
Casper's duties never to shirk,  
Hewlitt's opportunity to marry,  
Will Howard's desire to be friendly,  
Felton's ability as an athlete,  
Dorman's flirting to try and beat,  
Arnold's gift of shunning girls,  
Richmond's aim to discover new worlds,  
James' ability to make a talk,  
Otto's good luck never to walk,  
Dick and Lee's knowledge of M. O. S. book,  
Johnson's job driving a truck,  
Wilson's ability to play football,  
Charles' desire to answer the stage's call,  
Then the last, but best of all,  
G. D.'s fate in love to fall."

Eva Goodman.



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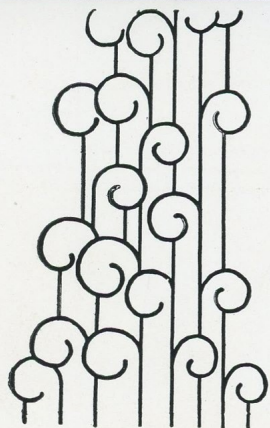
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