

THE  
CORNELLIAN

1924







C. Broad

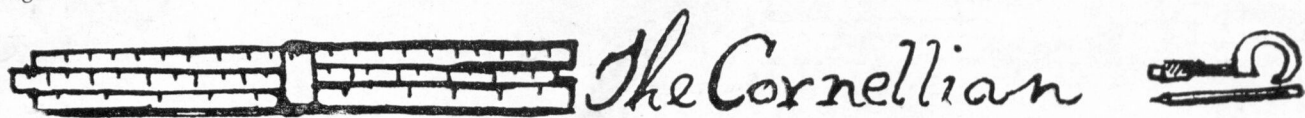
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# *The Cornellian*

1944

*Sponsored and Published  
by the Senior Class  
B. T. Washington High School,  
Atlanta, Georgia*





## Foreword

This publication comes to you as an expression of our interest in you and in the memories that you will carry from Washington High School. This book is the handiwork of the members of the class of 1944.

All of the activities carried on at Washington High School are not enumerated in this publication, but you will find a cross-section of many of the things which you will look back upon as happy memories. The few activities shown in this publication are worthwhile and enjoyable factors in the lives of high school students.

In these times, when we are disturbed by the strife of war, when the entire globe is in a state of unrest—when nations are fighting nations—when others are dodging bombs dropped by the monsters of the air to destroy the armies of the nations, or cities which have been built by centuries of thought and energy, we are praying that victory will come to the armies which are fighting that hatred, tyranny and ignorance may be overcome, and that we may have a new civilization based upon the rights of individual personalities which demand the freedom from want, fear, hunger and freedom of worship.

May you in your effort realize that in your own development you will have to grow toward that spirit in which you recognize that "a man's a man for a' that"; that everyone, regardless of race, creed, color, or nationality, has a right to enjoy the freedoms which we all wish for.

We present this book, which comes to you as a pleasant reminder of the young people and your teachers who have been your friends and advisors, in the hope that in future years it will be the means of bringing to you much happiness and satisfaction.

In this day, when there is a division of labor, every man is called upon to do his individual part of the work. This is an important factor in the program of winning the war or developing your own personality, which will either ruin or destroy the good forces in the world. And while you are beginning on your division of labor toward your development, may it be toward the development of a true personality based upon truth, love, and a sound mind.

That, my friends, will show that you have been on the "Assembly Line," working for the freedoms which we all hope are not far off.

Very truly yours,

C. N. CORNELL, *Principal*





# The Cornellian



*To Clinton Nathaniel Cornell, Master Technician in the art of molding the malleable metal of young personalities, we gratefully and respectfully dedicate this simple literary and pictorial effort.*





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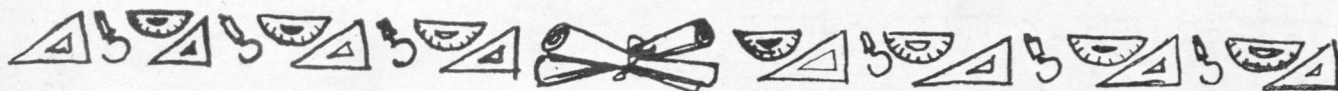


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### *Freedom's Assembly Line*

The urge for freedom with discipline and the ability to appreciate freedom's pleasures and limitations are stimulated in the schools of democracy. For many years, an invisible yet very tangible "Army-Navy E" has fluttered in the breeze high above our beloved B. T. Washington High School. The "E" was awarded many years ago by educators who recognized the importance this plant has in Freedom's Assembly Line. The Army and Navy are composed of those who love knowledge and fight fear, hate and ignorance so that civilization, as we know it, will not perish. Some of the "blockbusters," jeeps, fighter planes, tanks and even trucks used by this Army and Navy have come from our plant. They are not defective products of mass production but the result of hours of careful, loving, skillful, handling by technicians. We see them daily—going about their battle with life like the true soldiers they are and laughing at their scars.

Three to six years ago, a "mess" of loose partly-machined parts came to the B. T. Washington link in the Assembly Line of Freedom. They advanced slowly along the line and each part was machined carefully by expert technicians. Sometimes, the weapons which were taking beautiful form got the "kinks" out by engaging in athletic contests or performance tests. The blasting victory cry of a "blockbuster" is just as much music as the mellow or staccato notes of the "bazooka brigade." The soothing, liquid tones of the "sweet jeeps" made many days pleasant. The assembling, polishing and shaping continued until the weapons were ready to try their skill in life or go to other plants for more precise machining. As the day of departure approaches, they are jittery and anxious, because they are trained to such a fine point. They engaged in many performance tests to show their skills and the technicians beamed at their handiwork. The master technician gave his final "O. K."

Outside, another war different from the endless war on fear, hate and ignorance is about to end, we hope! 1944 is the year of Victory! The stalwart, young, fit weapons are marching into it! Whether it be the end of the war of fear, hate and ignorance or not, they march as they always have to mingle with the tried and true ones who have left the same assembly line. Their only backward glance is up at the "Army-Navy E" awarded for excellence in educational preparation. Their course is set on the paths of prophecy . . .

1954 . . . ?





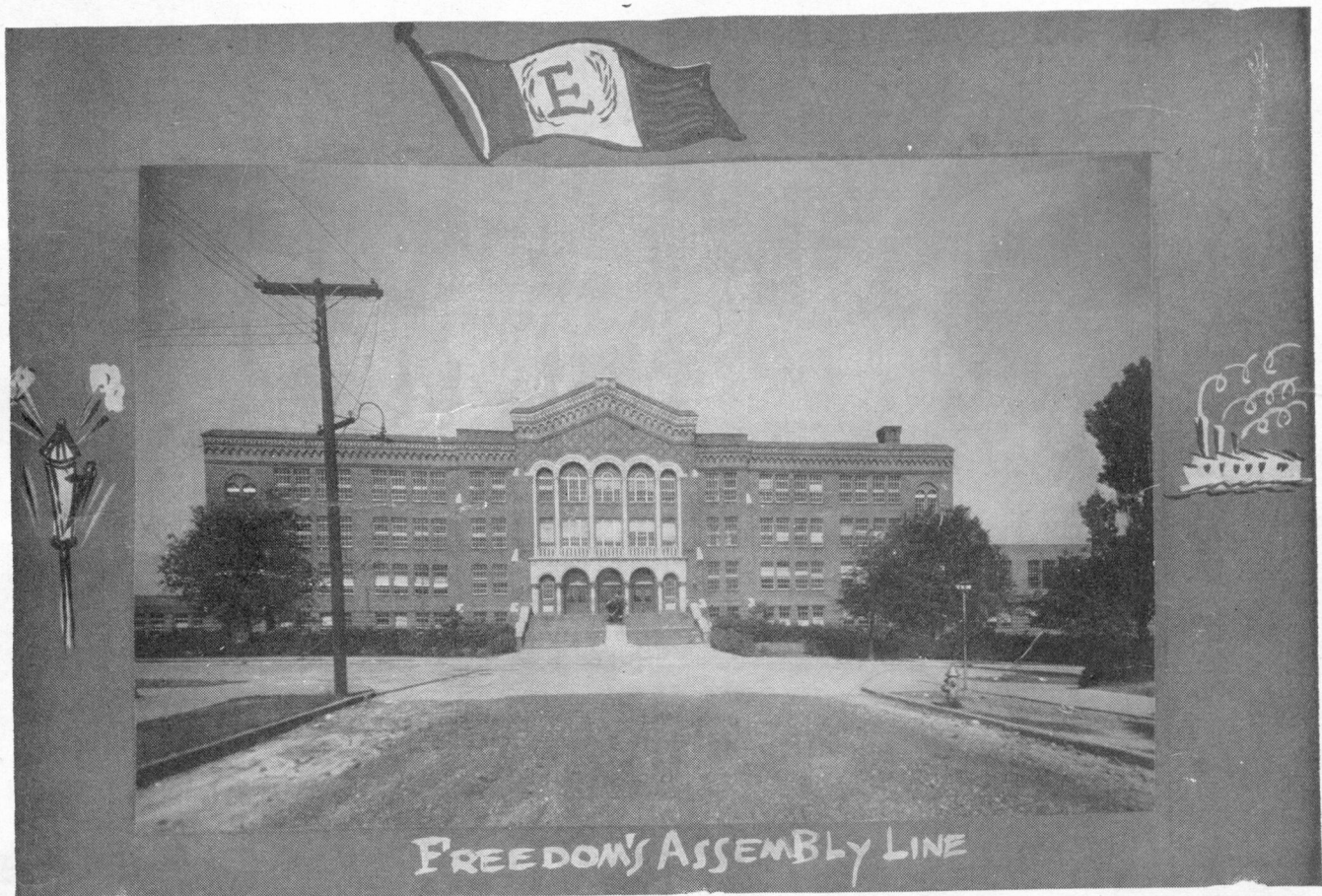


*Freedom's Assembly Line*



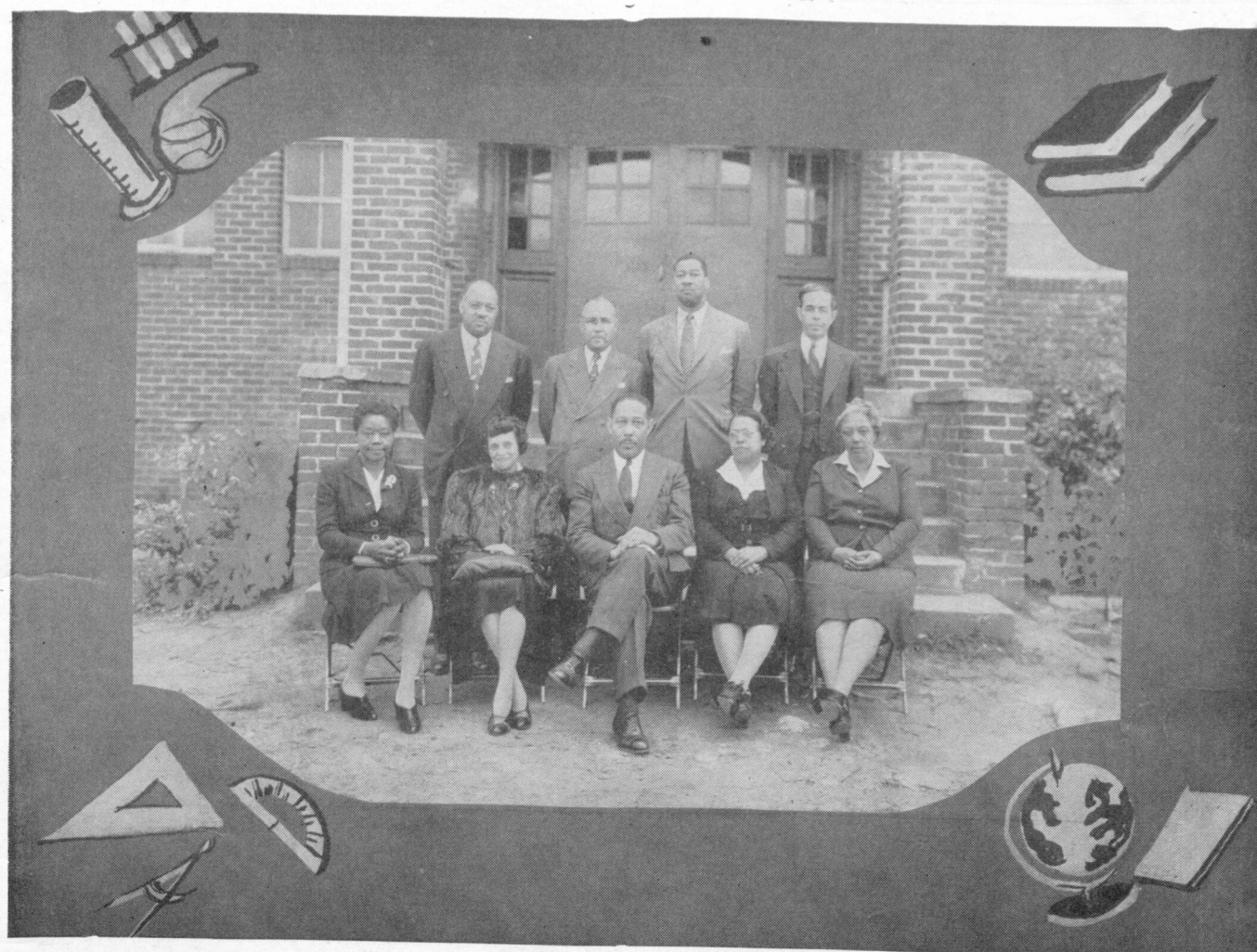


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## *Senior Technical Craftsmen* *(Heads of Departments)*

Seated (left to right): Mrs. A. L. Hendricks, Mrs. L. D. Shivery, Mr. C. N. Cornell, Mrs. P. J. Coggins, Miss S. M. Cunningham. Standing (left to right): Mr. J. Neal Montgomery, Mr. Y. E. Rogers, Mr. S. H. Archer, Mr. R. E. Cureton.





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## Technical Craftsmen

Cornell, C. N. ....	Principal	Hall, M. F. ....	English
Jackson, A. L. ....	Secretary	Hatcher, A. B. ....	Home Economics
Mitchell, M. D. ....	Secretary	Hendricks, A. L. ....	Mathematics
Nelson, Frank M. ....	Librarian	Hill, Edna Mae ....	Biology and Gen. Sci.
Akridge, V. H. ....	Crafts	Hines, J. M. ....	Home Economics
Allen, T. S. ....	Mathematics	Holliday, B. P. ....	Chemistry
Archer, S. H. ....	Business Training	Johnson, I. G. ....	Home Economics
Arnold, G. L. ....	Home Economics	Johnson, L. M. ....	Business Training
Arnold, G. W. ....	English	Jones, L. T. ....	English
Austell, E. Maxey ....	English	King, L. H. ....	Social Science
Baker, L. C. ....	Physical Education	Latimer, R. C. ....	English
Barnett, V. E. N. ....	English	Lewis, E. T. ....	Mathematics
Beavers, M. J. ....	Social Science	Love, C. L. ....	Social Science
Boyd, C. E. ....	Mechanical Art	Martin, L. H. ....	Mathematics
Bradley, S. G. ....	English	Mason, J. F. ....	Physical Education
Briscoe, M. H. ....	Mathematics	Middleton, M. L. ....	Health
Brown, C. T. ....	Biology	Modiste, R. C. ....	English
Brown, O. B. ....	Typing and Shorthand	Montgomery, J. N. ....	Science
Burch, B. S. ....	Social Science	Moreland, L. M. ....	Home Nursing
Butler, L. S. ....	Supply	Neal, X. L. ....	Chemistry
Caruthers, J. Q. ....	Health	Powell, H. S. ....	Auto Mechanics
Center, D. L. ....		Prather, J. F. B. ....	Civics
Chaires, G. M. ....	Home Economics	Redd, O. S. ....	Physical Education
Chatman, A. H. ....	Bookkeeping	Reese, R. J. ....	Home Economics
Coggins, P. J. ....	Home Economics	Reeves, L. V. ....	Home Economics
Crawl, W. F. ....	Mathematics	Robinson, E. R. ....	Latin
Cunningham, S. M. ....	French	Rogers, Y. E. ....	Wood Work
Cureton, L. Y. ....	Supply	Scrotchings, E. H. ....	Home Economics
Cureton, R. E. ....	Social Science	Scruggs, W. H. ....	Biology
Davis, S. L. ....	Chemistry	Shivery, L. D. ....	English
Evans, Elsie Foster ....	Music	Smith, M. M. ....	Home Economics
Fernander, C. E. ....	Cafe Service	Smith, N. S. ....	Latin
Gadsden, B. W. ....	Home Economics	Smith, W. W. ....	Home Economics
Gaines, C. C. ....	Physics	Stafford, B. R. ....	Art
Garnett, J. E. ....	Mathematics	Starling, E. A. ....	Band Music
Gideons, Charles L. ....	Civics	Sullivan, F. W. ....	Mathematics
Golightly, D. P. ....	Chemistry	Taylor, V. G. ....	English
Green, A. S. ....	Home Economics	Thomas, W. D. ....	Business Training
Green, Evelyn ....	Social Science	Thomas, Z. A. ....	Health
Green, L. C. ....	Social Science	Thorpe, D. S. ....	Zoology
Griggs, M. W. ....	Cafe Manager	Wolfe, I. M. ....	Industrial Arts
Groves, E. M. ....	Music		





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## Tool Box


Mr. C. N. "Glider" Cornell . . . "Let me think it over."  
Mrs. A. L. Jackson . . . "Baby, run up to the fourth floor and take this message, please."  
Mrs. V. M. Akridge . . . "Freedom of what?"  
Miss G. W. Arnold . . . "Now, let's get down to business."  
Coach L. C. Baker . . . "P'raps as far as you are concerned . . ."  
Mr. M. J. "Papa" Beavers . . . "I like that."  
Mrs. O. B. Brown . . . "Pick up the paper please! My room must be kept clean."  
Miss S. G. Bradley . . . "If you can't, there's a little boy down the street who will."  
Mr. J. Q. Caruthers . . . "Shh. Shh. Be quiet!"  
Mrs. P. J. Coggins . . . "Good afternoon, girls."  
Mr. W. F. Crawl . . . "As soon as I call the roll, we have a great proposition to tackle."  
Miss S. M. Cunningham . . . "Wrong steps . . . Turn around and go up the right ones."  
Mr. R. E. Cureton . . . "We—ll now, you'll have to be more specific."  
Mr. S. L. "Whistling" Davis . . . "All right, girls."  
Mrs. Elsie Foster Evans . . . "If you don't like it, do the next best thing."  
Mr. Charles "Cubic Centimeter" Gaines . . . "I am hep to your jive."  
Mr. J. E. Garnett . . . "All right; let's clear the hall."  
Mr. C. L. "Chief" Gideons . . . "Hi Chief! How's your mother? Fine, Fine!"  
Mrs. E. M. Groves . . . "Keep on talking. I'll send you home for good."  
Mr. D. P. Golightly . . . "Gimme your cigarettes, boy."  
Mrs. A. L. Hendricks . . . "How many studied their work last night?"  
Miss E. M. Hill . . . "You are physically fit—but mentally unbalanced."  
Miss L. M. Johnson . . . "It's the same identical thing."  
Miss L. T. Jones . . . "Your citizenship is what counts with me."  
Mr. L. H. King . . . "There's no reason why everyone shouldn't make an 'A'."  
Miss R. C. Latimer . . . "Just keep on talking. I wouldn't pass you to save your life."  
Mr. E. T. Lewis . . . "See me twenty days after school."  
Mr. L. H. Martin . . . "All right. Shut your mouths up."  
Miss J. F. Mason . . . "This is wartime you know."  
Mrs. M. L. Middleton . . . "I know your trouble. You leave your minds at home."  
Mrs. R. C. Modiste . . . "Hey, Sugar. How's your mother?"  
Miss I. G. Johnson . . . "Go right back where you came from."  
Mr. J. N. Montgomery . . . "Last summer, when I was in New York . . ."  
Dr. X. L. Neal . . . "Wait until I touch the girls, then you touch them."  
Mrs. L. M. Moreland . . . "Now take this glass of soda water."  
Mr. H. S. Powell . . . "Boy, git out of that car."  
Mr. J. B. Prather . . . "Git up and git out."  
Mrs. A. Hatcher . . . "Stop dat gigglin'."  
Miss L. C. Reeves . . . "You can take that or go home."  
Mrs. L. D. Shivery . . . "How many see what I mean? Raise your hand."  
Mr. B. S. Burch . . . "You've got to work in here to get a mark."  
Mr. F. W. Sullivan . . . "Work! Work! There is no rest until June 2nd."  
Mrs. V. G. Taylor . . . "I don't see what you come to school for."  
Miss Z. A. Thomas . . . "It doesn't matter with me a'tall."  
away."

Mr. D. (Osmosis) Thorpe . . . "Ladies and gentlemen: Put all your paraphernalia


—Compiled by DOLORES ROBINSON and CLEO POWELL







# The Cornellian



## *Two Decades of Progress*

Booker T. Washington High School is twenty years old this year. Three members of the original faculty which was a pillar of strength in establishing the first public high school for Negroes in Atlanta reminiscence about the "good old days":

"To those teachers who have made up the 'assembly line' at Booker T. Washington High School since 1924, the date 1944 I am sure startles them. For, in their imagination, there appears before their eyes this sign: 'Two Decades of Progress.' Evidently, these teachers have not depended upon the 'trial and error' methods of teaching. In these years, their many experiences have taught them to study, analyze, invite suggestions and offer recommendations in dealing with their unusual problems."

—SUSIE M. CUNNINGHAM

"September 5, 1924 was a great day for the youth of Atlanta. It was on this day that the Booker T. Washington High School, destined to be the largest of its kind, opened its doors. As this was the first public high school in Atlanta for the education of Negroes, hundreds witnessed the opening. Many of them were grown men and women far past the ages for students in high school, but previous to this time, they had had no opportunity to obtain an education above the eighth grade (except in private institutions and they were eager and anxious to attend a high school). So great was the crowd and rush that day that (I am told) many fainted in the struggle to get registered.

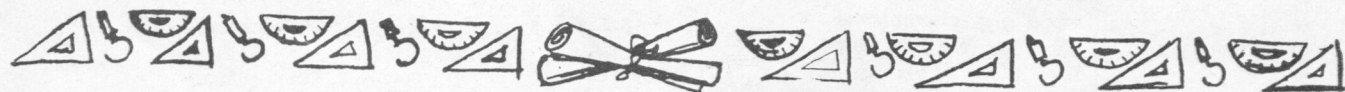
"Since there was such a great need for a public high school in the city, no effort was made to bar anyone who wished to attend. . . . Soon the building was overflowing and relief was sought by erecting a few frame buildings or 'portables' in the back yard. Naturally such a crowd of people of all ages and types coming together created a problem of discipline. An interesting incident illustrating the ability of the instructors to rise to any occasion presents itself here. . . . The school was quite young, and a very learned professor, though quite short of stature, was 'holding down' a room overcrowded with youngsters. They were so mischievous that the instructor couldn't take any more. So he removed his coat, grabbed one of the boys and began to administer a whipping when the door opened and the Assistant Superintendent of Atlanta Schools walked in. The professor explained—unabashed—that he could not teach and maintain discipline too; so he was keeping discipline.

"Our cafeteria is a portable building; yet as primitive days of B.T.W.H.S. knew no lunch room or cafeteria, provisions for eating had to be made otherwise. So, on nice sunshiny days, the food was placed on long tables in the back yard with a teacher and a group of students in charge of the selling. On rainy days, the children enjoyed indoor recess after their fourth hour classes and food was carted around from room to room in huge boxes.

"Our first principal, Prof. C. L. Harper, was the heart of the school. He was a practical visionary and was noted for promoting various activities. The presentation of an outstanding artist each year was one of his most highly praised projects. Some of the best artists of the race including Marian Anderson, Lillian Evanti, Abbi Mitchell, Etta Moten and The Southernaires have been presented. The second most outstanding project was the annual Honor Trip to places of interest such as Chicago and New York. Students who maintained an average of 'B' and above could make the trip.

"A book describing the life of the institution could be written. A few paragraphs can treat highlights only. Washington High School has always advanced forward and is continuing to move on."

—ROSA C. LATIMER





"Twenty years! Twenty years! Yes, but it seems as yesterday when Hayes, Childs, Peters, Buchanan, Saxton and Owens started weaving the strong sinews of Washington High School. The School has a personality that is of the essence of the souls of those who served in it. . . . When I think of Charles Bonner, Julia Stanfield, Charles Gaines, Almata Hill and many more who were students here and the contributions which they are making it is imperative that I deal in personalities.

"Two decades ago, we came upon these grounds, a strong and stalwart band. Many years have passed since then and many of them have passed beyond the IVY WALL. Mrs. Peters was a cultured, gentle woman, as fragrant in personality as a lily and her gracious greeting is remembered by all. She was the first head of the Home Economics Department. Mrs. Hayes, a lovely character, gave us the model home where our girls practiced domestic arts. She was a devout Christian and her motto was 'Carry your Sunday School lessons along with your secular work.' Mr. Saxton, a minister of the gospel, a scholar of the classic type, appreciated gardening and taught his boys to share this love of the soil. We remember his growing plants in the school room as he lectured. Many of our gardens were started from plants given to us by him. . . . Mr. Childs was a unique personality. His benigan smile showed the joy of seeing beauty in nature. He first beautified our campus and one of the finest rose beds anywhere was on the site of our cafeteria. The annual rose shows instituted by him were classic. His interest in biology was such that many students were inspired to bring their own animal and plant specimens. . . . Miss Buchanan, exact, scientific, conscientious, bore a tender heart concealed beneath a calm exterior. Few knew how many pupils received financial aid from her or how physical pain was endured while lingering after school to ground boys and girls firmly in mathematics. Requirements had to be fulfilled; there was no getting by! 'Mr. Owens came as a young man, worked for a brief spell and passed, all too soon. His quiet reserve would melt the most frigid and bitter.

"Twenty years! Don't you remember, Atlanta, the magnificent fashion revues staged by Miss Lucy Reeves at the City Auditorium?—the big active Hi-Y Clubs sponsored by Mr. Cornell?—the monument and stadium drives seen to successful conclusions by Mr. Harper?—the research spirit in chemistry shown by Mr. Holliday? We have come a long way since the 'Washingtonian' was founded and essay writing grew from a small to a large, varied program. From bare walls, no books, pianos, or full-time music teachers grew 'Washington! O Washington!' My own contributions were made here, and I am proud to say that I think that I made some. Recognition has borne that out. . . . Twenty more years? We have produced noble men and women who are making contributions everywhere as far as land and sea extend . . . they will carry on."

—MRS. L. D. SHIVERY

### *Alma Mater*

Washington! O Washington!

Thy name shall be our guide,  
For learning, fame, renown and gain,  
Our gratitude abides.

As long as God's eternal love  
Shall hold their portals wide,  
For God and man in every land,  
We'll live for Washington.

Washington! O Washington!

Thy name shall never die;  
Our hearts are thine, thy fame shall shine,  
O'er earth and sea and sky.

Thy halls shall echo memories,  
Thy precepts reign sublime;  
Where'er we roam, where'er our home,  
We'll live for Washington.

Dear Alma Mater keep our hearts  
In dear old Washington,  
A band of loving schoolmates, we  
Will live for Washington.

"Vincit que se vincit,"

The lesson thou hast taught;  
We trust the future may perfect,  
The work thy hands have wrought.

Washington! O Washington!

March on to victory,  
For honor bright 'gainst wrong for right,  
Spread learning everywhere;

"Truth Purity," thy white and blue,  
With banner held unfurled;

Great deeds we'll dare;  
Do each his share.  
We'll die for Washington.

#### CHORUS

Washington! O Washington!

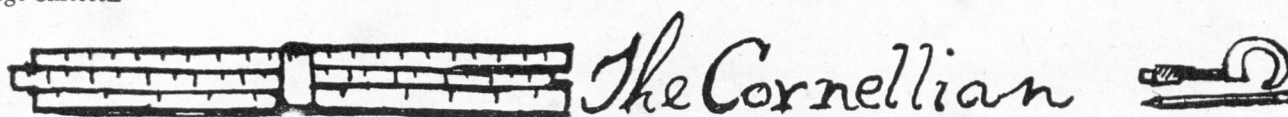
Thy name shall be our guide;  
For God and man in every land,  
We'll live for Washington.

Words by Mrs. L. D. Shivery  
Music by Graham W. Jackson



*Freedom's Weapons*





## *Who Are We?*

We are what makes America tick. We are what American men and women are dying for on the battlefronts. We are the hope of tomorrow . . . Who are we?

### *We Are Young America!!*

It is for us that Uncle Sam rations his foods—that we might have plenty. It is for us that our nation has risen to arms against tyranny and injustice, not for our parents' or grandparents' sake, for they have lived or are dead and gone; but for Young America, so that we might never have to live again through the horrors of war.

We are very definite strong weapons rolling off Freedom's Assembly Line. We, as graduates of high school, have been forged, tempered and shaped and polished on the Line. Education, Knowledge, Truth are our secret weapons. We are now fully armed to fight side by side with our brothers and sisters on the war and homefronts. We will fight a winning battle with the guns we carry.

The zero hour has come with the sounding of the graduation march. We go forward to receive our diplomas as the signal for attack is given. We must use all our skills to fight this battle, for the enemy is cunning and will not be caught napping.

Who are we? . . . We are Young America and have risen to cast our lot with all the Love and Brotherhood in the world. We will win this battle for Right, and when the din and noise of strife is o'er, who then shall dare say that Youth has been negligent of its duty?

REBECCA MARIE JACKSON,  
President, Senior Class, '44





# The Cornellian



## *Table Before Last—1943*

Then: We needed just a little more paint sprayed on—, a few more bolts inserted and tightened—a little ambition-tuning. This is how we looked.

Now: We can look and see, in retrospect, how unfinished we were then. We could not predict how much polishing we would get on the finishing table. . . . We received a lot that should stand the tests of use.





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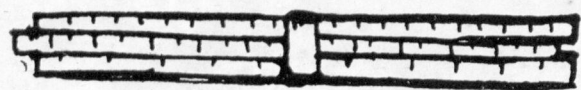


## *Foreman—Senior Class Officers*


Seated (left to right): Rebecca Jackson, Marion Smith, Nathaniel Clements, Ruth Bullock, Ernestine Yates. Standing (left to right): Talmadge Murray, Augustus Hogan, Cleo Powell, John Traylor.







# The Cornellian




## *Our Department Manager—(Sponsor)*

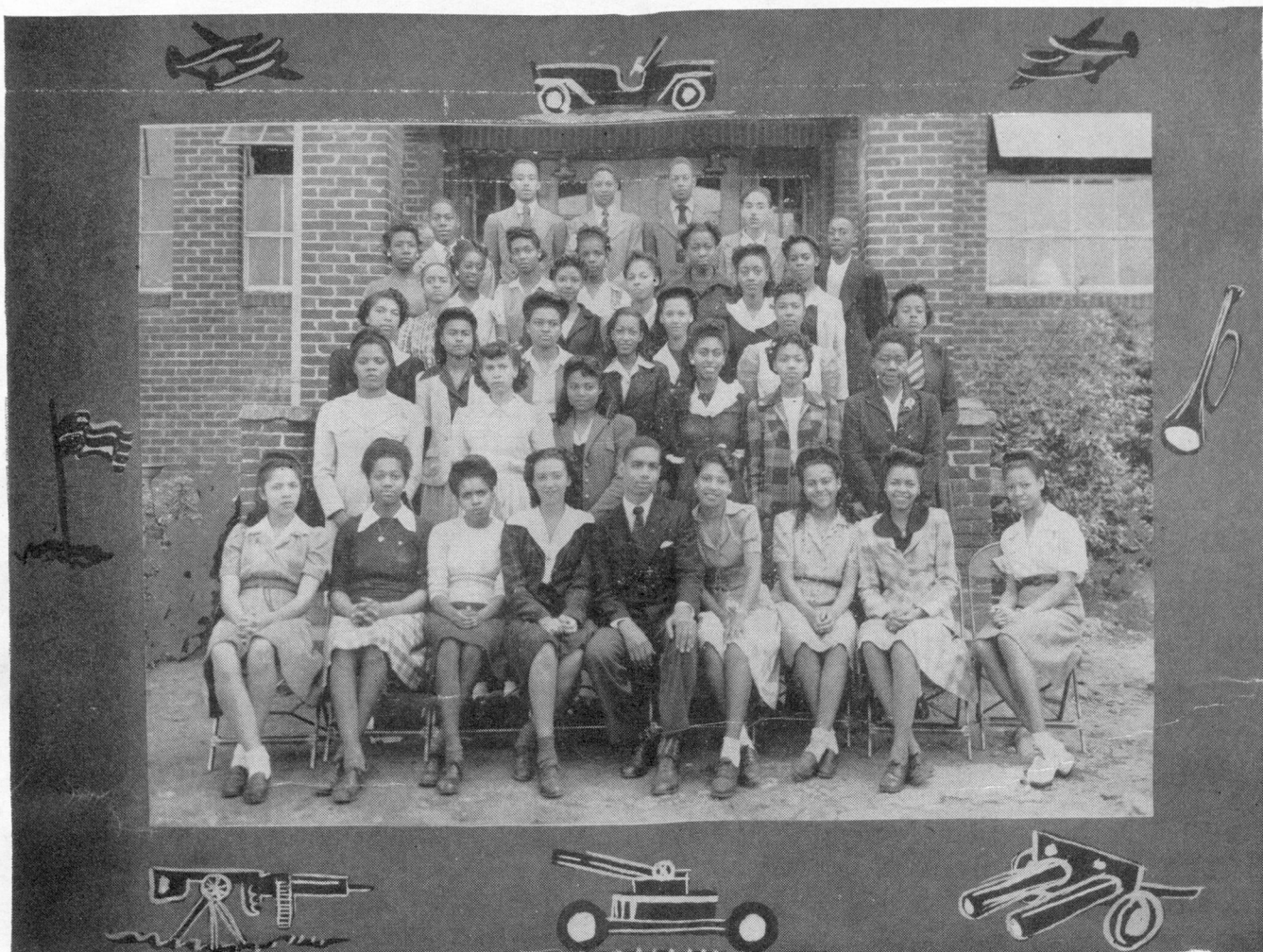
Two hundred thirty (230) pounds of integrity, wisdom, good humor, physics, sincerity, diligence, "Big Brother," equity, and Sinatra ("The Voice") is our department manager, Mr. Charles Clement Gaines. A finished product of our own plant, he is indeed one of us.

His laboratory and office have become a sanctuary for many students seeking a refuge from the trials and "what-nots" of education. We have carried problems and worries from, "What do you think I ought to be?" to "Why does the armature of an electric motor rotate continuously?" to him and have always found an answer or helping hand when Mr. Gaines turned from philosopher to teacher and vice versa. He has expounded thoroughly on the theories and laws of Newton, Boyle, Gay-Lussac, principles of motion and force, and everything that has anything to do with physics, including carrying us all through the metric system and back again—picking to pieces the grams and cubic centimeters. We take his word for it and say, "He ought to know, 'cause he's a 'c.c.', too."





# The Cornellian




12-H-1


We have been the materials that the teachers have used to build strong defenses for our race. Whether we've been molded for teachers, doctors, lawyers or nurses, depends upon the personality and materials we brought them. A piece of tin in a defense plant has to pass through the hands of many before it reaches the hands of the inspector (Master Technician); then it undergoes another examination which is final. But if someone down the line has failed to check the tin properly, it will have to go back and be checked correctly. So like the tin we have been through the hands of many—undergoing examinations. Now we are on our way to the Master Technician for our final examination. Our records will be looked over and checked. If someone down the line has made an error, we will have to go back and be checked in order to pass the final examination.







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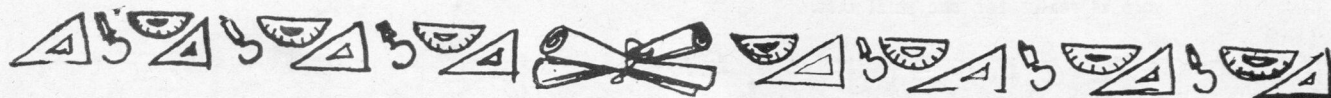


## We Are:—

Peggy Arnold	"Zeke"	Ass't Secretary of 12H-1
Marian Baker	"Bake"	Treasurer of 12H-1
Jacquelyn Burley	"Jack"	Glee Club Member
Lula Cameron	"Mealy Mouth"	Chairman of Sick Committee, 12H-1
Rial Cash	"Lank"	Chairman of Decoration Comm., 12H-1
Carrie Canty	"Tippy"	On Sick Committee, 12H-1
Willene Cody	"Bo' Hip"	On Devotion Committee, 12H-1
Evelyn Evans	"Cherry"	On Entertainment Committee, 12H-1
Jimmie Mae Franklin	"Tips"	On Devotion Committee, 12H-1
Ella Mae Gaines	"Duckie"	Secretary; Member Girls' Chorus
Addie Hartsfield	"Kitty"	Co-Chairman of Courtesy Committee Member Glee Club
Iona Hill	"Yarma"	Red Cross Representative
Bernice Hill	"Hippo"	On Decoration Committee, 12H-1
Johnnye Howell	"Slumber"	On Sick Committee, 12H-1
Geraldine Howell	"Gerald"	On Sick Committee, 12H-1
Barbara Hughes	"Bobbie"	Co-Chairman of Sick Committee Member of Glee Club
Jerome Hutchins	"Hutch"	On Decoration Committee, 12H-1 Athlete
Carrinell Flannagan	"Kitten"	On Courtesy Committee
Gussie Glanton	"Gusco"	On Courtesy Committee Member Glee Club
Lewis Fisher	"Bruce"	President, 12H-1 Member Glee Club
Helen James	"Snookum"	Reporter; On Decoration Committee
Annie Jolly	"Jelly"	On Courtesy Committee Member Glee Club
Constance Moreland	"Connie"	On Social Committee Member Glee Club
Willie Perry	"Billie"	On Decoration Committee, 12H-1
Lois Peek	"Bo Peep"	Ass't Reporter; Co-Chairman Entertainment Committee
Garfield Pickens	"Duck"	Co-Chairman Decoration Committee
Elaine Pace	"Baby Doll"	Chairman Entertainment Committee
Corine Shepherd	"Dark Eyes"	Chairman Program Committee, 12H-1
Bennie Truitt	"B. J."	On Decoration Committee
Willie Belle Turner	"Ding Dong"	On Courtesy Committee Member Glee Club
Thelma Wade	"Red"	On Sick Committee
Miriam Walton	"Meat Ball"	Business Manager, 12H-1 Member Glee Club
Salonia Webb	"Pig"	Chairman of Courtesy Committee
Odessa White	"Sugar Babe"	On Devotion Committee
Anne Wright	"Tiny"	Chairman Courtesy Committee
Ernestine Yates	"Stinkie"	On Social Committee; Member Glee Club
Eloise Yorke	"Piggie"	Vice President, 12H-1
Eula Williams	"Dreamy"	On Program Committee
Sidney Harris	"Sid"	On Decoration Committee, 12H-1

Mrs. Hendricks, our beloved Special Technician, gives us this encouraging farewell: "Anything one really wants he can have if he hammers long enough on the doors behind which it is guarded."

—HELEN BURNICE JAMES, Reporter





# The Cornellian



12 H-2

Six years ago a group of very young girls and boys joined the steady stream of war workers bound for the Big Munitions Plant—Washington High School. There were so many of us that we were divided. Some couldn't stand the slow but sure movement of the wheels of the plant and had to retire, others contracted cases of absenteeism.

After our first three years, the train of workers slowed down to take on passengers from another plant, David T. Howard. Naturally, at first this new group seemed to crowd the plant a little, but after a while we found that they had ideas that would make the work more interesting and pleasant; so they were accepted as a part of our happy family. Finally we reached our destination. The passengers gathered their lunch boxes and made for the camping grounds. As scrap, we entered the plant, ready to be cast into the melting pot and molded into defense weapons.

At present our Master Technician is Mr. Cornell—our Special Technical Craftsman, Mrs. Shivery. Some of our workers have been called to higher levels of service and are serving our country on a greater Assembly Line.

We are going to make all our Technical Craftsmen proud of us. Whatever we do we'll do successfully for the better. We've been welded and riveted together and should be useful machines with souls. The whole is assembled, painted and ready for service. We have reached the point of embarkation, and the zero hour is near. Our workmanship is ready for the final test.





# The Cornellian

Our roster consists of:

Mignon "Minnie" Lewis  
 Mattie "Boots" Hardin  
 Georgia "Peanut" Rushin  
 Ella "Pukie" McClendon  
 Marguerite "Geechie" Osborne  
 Nellie "Bubbles" Smith  
 Martha "Fuddy Duddy" Morse  
 Myrtis "Myrt" Benton  
 Horace "Fat Head" Hudson  
 Ludie "Sweet Papa" Smith  
 Helen "Punch" Johnson  
 Jacqueline "Bashful" Bowden  
 Annie "Skinny Stuff" Cook  
 Bertha "Chicken Bones" Mahone  
 Lula "Doll Dooley" Lyman  
 Willie "Princess" Towers  
 Archie "Red" Hambrick  
 Nathaniel "Baboo" Lindsay  
 Marian "Monkey Face" Kimbro  
 Mildred "Nucky" Worthy  
 Madolyn "Mat" Sims  
 Elizabeth "Dittie" Russell  
 Nellie "Goo Goo" Wilson  
 Leola "Chink" Simmons  
 Thelma "Shortie" Brooks  
 Rebecca "Becky" Jackson  
 K. C. "Dead Eye" Marks  
 Robert "Papa Tree Top" Swain  
 Dannie "Dimples" Banks  
 Edna "Kat" Harrison  
 Geraldine "Jane" Jones  
 Archie "Baby" Thornton  
 Nancy "Dumb-bell" Warren  
 Lois "U.S.O." Wells  
 Bertha "Zombie" Quarterman

Now that our first job is finished, we are to receive our "E" award. This is not the end of the Line, for there is still other material to be molded and finished in the Big Munitions Plant. And, the Line will continue to move forward, assembling, and preparing weapons for Victory.

NELLIE WILSON, Class Reporter








12 H-3

The class of 12 H-3 has been like a Liberty ship. We have come through every phase of assembling. From the various departments we have secured individual attention until we are a finished ship ready for launching. Our Technical Craftsman has been Miss L. C. Reeves and our most efficient worker, the president of our class, Borah Walton.


Our ship is complete in every manner and precise in every detail. We have undergone our first test run and were victorious. Now we are entering a perilous and broader field of operation in which we will encounter greater obstacles.







# The Cornellian



## Our Roster Consists of

<i>Names</i>	<i>Nicknames</i>	<i>Noted For</i>
Ambrose, Edythe Ernestine	"Ambrosia"	Wearing flower in hair
Baker, Daisy	"Lazy Daisy"	Piano-playing
Biggs, Mary Madalene	"Grandma"	Fussing
Bates, Dorothy	"Bow Legs"	Wise-cracking
Brewer, Alene Deborah	"Debbie"	Struttin'
Bussey, Mary Annette	"Balkine"	Intelligence
Butts, Georgia Belle	"Big 50"	Eating
Cox, Sallye Ruth	"Sal"	Chewing gum
Grimes, Helen Onitha	"Star Eyes"	Making eyes
Hamm, Thelma LaVerne	"Flattop"	Hall-walking
Harmon, Jesse Louise	"Cutie Mae"	Traveling
Harris, Annie Ruth	"Cherry"	Shaking her head
Johnson, Elsie Mae		Sweet voice
King, Marie Antionette	"Dark Eyes"	Batting eyes
Latimer, Mary Elizabeth	"96 Ounces"	Talking like White
Latimer, Mary Leontine	"Topsy"	Using big words
Mathis, Marjorie Juanita	"Margie"	Being late daily
Milner, Evelyn Virginia	"Ginny"	Sitting alone
Phillips, Mabel Doretta	"Chef"	Borrowing gum
Porter, Charlye Mae	"Mae"	Keeping order
Rachel, Annie Marion	"Brilliantine"	Expressing wrong ideas
Respress, Willie Mae	"Rabbit"	Southern accent
Smith, Helen Rudine	"Little Moose"	Loud speaking
Smith, Marie Ross	"Merita"	Giggling always
Smith, Naomi Monya	"Buckwheat"	Always ready to go
Scott, Bessye Louise	"Anemic"	Never satisfied
Shields, Emily Juanita	"Peaches"	Talking of males
Sims, Marjorie	"Jitterbugger"	Gossiping
Strickland, Rubye Louise	"Glamour Gal"	Primping
Turner, Charlotte Elease	"Shirley"	Talking of sailors
Tarver, Bertha Arlene	"Birdie"	Criticizing
Wales, Juanita Andrea	"Oomph Girl"	Boy-friends
Wolfe, Lillian Marjorie	"Canteen Girl"	Wearing stockings
Brooks, Samuel	"Slow-Motion"	Attending to his affairs
Harris, Frank	"Play-Boy"	Talking of Navy
Hogan, Augustus	"Jive-Cat"	Love for Senior Science
Hudson, Lee	"Dream-Boy"	Worrying Bertha Tarver
Shockley, Raymond	"Dr. Black"	"Pimping"
Powell, Cleo Clayton	"The Lick"	Businesslike appearance
Walton, Borah	"de mad Russian"	Accent on words
Webb, Joseph	"Vitamin Flintheart"	Ability to act

Victory will depend upon the "survival of the fittest." We have the goods that will enable us to become the survivors. As we slide down the ways we shall be prepared to meet and conquer all obstacles knowing that our Liberty ship will have helped pave the way for a brighter tomorrow.

—NAOMI SMITH





# The Cornellian



## 12 H-4

Division 4 of the 12H section of the Big Munitions Plant, under the supervision of its honorable Technical Craftsman, Mr. C. C. Gaines, has cooperated wholeheartedly in keeping the Assembly Line moving.

During the course of the year we have lost two members to the armed branch of the Line, namely: John Arnold, who volunteered for the Navy, and James Broughton who was drafted into the Army.





# The Cornellian

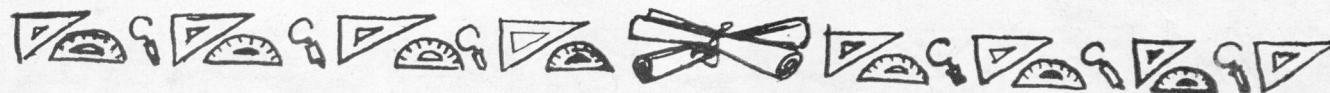
## *We Are:—*

Juanita "Nita" Jones  
 John Ell "Red" Butler  
 Jacqueline "Babe" Lewis  
 Julia "Teenie" Thomas  
 Addie "Moody" Clements  
 Sylvia "Baldy" Baldwin  
 Rubye Nelle "Hank" Harpe  
 Freda "Smitty" Smith  
 Dorothy "Bambi" Nash  
 Jack "Scat" Adams  
 Charles "Waldo" Cox  
 John "Long John" Traylor  
 Talmadge "Tally" Murray  
 Eloise "Hop" Frazier  
 Mary "Low" Bryant  
 Wilson "Sweet Little Wilson" Bostic  
 Herman "Big Shot" Glass  
 Eloise "Pony" Hood  
 Colleen "Fatty" Broadnax  
 Ruby "Top" Stinson  
 Dorothy "Tinker" Bell  
 Josie "Jodie" Johnson  
 Onslow "Phil" Burns  
 Alphonse "Cope" Copeland  
 Thelma "Rep" Swanson  
 Dorothy "Lil' Babe" Smith  
 Marietta "Baby" Poole  
 Emma "Snip" Sharpe  
 Lucy "Mop" Broom  
 Chester "C. J." Paige  
 Oscar "Little Man" Davenport  
 Audrey "Butch" Sawyer  
 Jack "Play-Boy" Bell  
 Emma Kate "Kay" Boswell  
 Marian Louise "The Dreamer" Smith  
 Thelma "Shag" Armstrong

We are very proud to be a part of the Senior Division organized for work and pleasure. We are participating in many extra-curricular activities of the plant as Girls' Chorus, Girls' Patrol, Youth Theater, and Band. Some of the senior officers are members of this class. The Assistant Foreman of the plant is also a member of this class. We are very proud of our achievements and shall continue to achieve.

JOHN TRAYLOR, President

THELMA SWANSON, Reporter





# The Cornellian



## 12 H-5

Though once we were pieces of uncut material, we now have been ground into shapes of various descriptions.

By the skill of our Technical Craftsman, Mr. R. E. Cureton, we have made many steps toward the end of the assembly line of freedom.

All have been molded in the direction of his or her interests by the skill of our many well trained Special Technicians.

We realize the value of careful and long training that we have been through, because some of us are looking forward to joining other staffs of Technicians.





# The Cornellian



## Our Group is:—

Emily "Doll Baby" Allen,  
Reporter of Class 12 H-5  
Delores "Deloes" Robinson,  
President of Class 12 H-5, Chairman  
Gift Committee, Senior Class Mem-  
ber Student Government Cabinet  
Elizabeth "Liz" Reed,  
Member of Glee Club  
Jacqueline "Tot" Thompson,  
Business Manager Class 12 H-5  
Evelyn "F. V." Green,  
Secretary of Class 12 H-5  
Louise "Sugar Pie" Calloway  
Odessa "Tootie" Cook  
Elnora "Boxing" Carter  
Vernoda "Big Sis" Black  
Jean "Grinning" Camp  
Helen "Aunty" Berry  
Katherine "Little Bit" Carr  
Agnes "Shorty" Travis  
Jessie "Sweet Pea" Crawford  
Christine "Chris" Fowler  
Lois "Sis" Griffin  
Mabel "Cutie" Harrell  
Sallie "Funny Girl" Jackson  
Tessie "Little Babe" Knox  
Dorothy "Little Cheese" Leftwich  
Charlie M. "Quiet" Norris,  
Treasurer of Class 12 H-5  
Dorothy "Dee" Nixon  
Evelyn "Baby Dumplin" Strozier  
Rosa Lee "True Can" Stinson  
Zenovia "Baby Connie" Stafford,  
Hobby, Drawing  
Elsie "Tuck" Tucker  
Doris "Dot" Wall  
Dewitt "Snake" Babcock  
Charles "Bad Boy" Derricotte  
Irving "Hutie" Harris  
Walter "Stubby" Stublefield,  
Louis "Sly Boy" Johnson  
Robert "Smart Boy" Lovett,  
Hobby, Singing  
Lewis "Stretch" Stretchings  
Editor-in-Chief of "Washingtonian"  
Theodore "The Joker" Wyatt,  
Hobby, Blowing some instrument  
Mary Ballinger,  
Hobby, Chewing gum

Our Technicians, by their wisdom, shape the pieces of youthful uncut material into doctors, radio technicians, ministers, and many other shapes which prove to be the answer to our efforts in the fight for freedom.

DELORES ROBINSON, President  
EMILY ALLEN, Reporter





# *The Cornellian*



## 12-H-6

We have been assembled like ships of steel, tampered with like telephones, burred with precision, handled with care, and—above all—groomed with pride.

Realizing the importance of correctness, our Technical Craftsmen have thus far advanced us. Many tests, hard and grim, we have passed through, and yet as we grow nearer and nearer our final test on this freedom line of clear-cut lives, we look ahead with anticipation toward our final judgment.

Though once rugged and unfinished and with a thousand machines to pass through, we have stood the test thus far. When the last machine has passed and our Master Technician gives the "O. K.," some will join other assembly lines of freedom while others will feel that their polishing is completed.

We pause with respect and admiration for our Technical Craftsman, Mr. Neal Montgomery, a "swell fellow."





# The Cornellian



## *Our Group Consists Of:*

Eula Mae "Beanie" George  
 Bessie Lois "Red" Yates  
 Cornell "Connie" Hollis  
 Willie L. "Secretary" Lofton,  
 President of 12 H-6  
 Annie "Treena" Burney,  
 Reporter of 12 H-6  
 Juanita "Nehi" Davis  
 Willie Mae "Bill" Millen  
 Rhoda "Smiley" Wynn  
 Helen "Dead Eye" Biggs  
 Lennie "Len" Harrison  
 Katherine "Ludie" Hearn  
 Mary "Du Point" Gaston  
 Pauline "Nig" Douglas  
 Mable "Sue" Mitchell  
 Martha "Boy" Lawrence  
 Ola Ruth "Bootsy" Lovett  
 Dorothy "Snooky" Hood  
 Treasurer of 12 H-6  
 Olivia "Blue Sock" McCoy  
 Annie Mae "Grumpy" Sims  
 Lucille "Patty" Lamar  
 Eunice "Bug" Lunceford  
 Alice "Nicks" Hurley

Dennis "Jive" Becton: President of the Glee Club and a member of the Dramatic Club. Hobby: Airplanes—any kind.

Morris "Cork" Bonds: A very intelligent student, quiet and active, trying to achieve something for his class.

Nathaniel "Shorty" Clements: Vice President of the section, a member of the Dramatic Club, Business Manager of the Glee Club, and Attorney-General of the Student Government.

Henry "Don" Gates: An active member of his class, industrious and a good fellow. Full of force and fury, jiving and having a good time.

With Knowledge and Wisdom, freedom shall be ours.





# The Cornellian



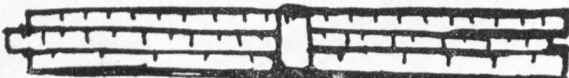
## 12-H-7

The members of 12 H-7 have been the "men behind the men behind the guns." We consider ourselves the supporters of the assembly lines in the plant and so have been indirectly an integral part of it.

We have diligently bought war bonds to keep the lines rolling. Blood donated by our members have kept the men behind the guns. Our Victory Gardens are increasing the strength of a food reserve which is enabling the plant workers to keep on the job.







# The Cornellian

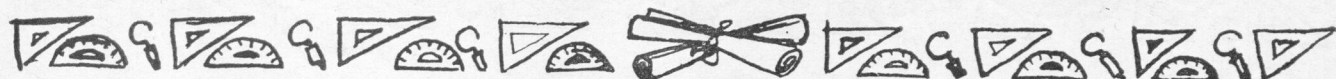


## *Do You Want to Peep at Us?*

Maude "Tutter" Henderson—member of "Washingtonian" staff, cheerleader, member of dramatic club.  
 Edith "E-waw" Hamm—Secretary of class, member of Girls' Chorus.  
 Dollie "Baby Sister" Grimes  
 Lethia "Browneyes" Robinson—Class reporter.  
 Ruth "Brighteyes" Thomas—President of Class 12 H-7.  
 Robbie "Peanut" Phillips—Business manager of Class 12 H-7 and member of Girls' Chorus.  
 Elwood "Mutt" Sellers—Treasurer of Class 12 H-7.  
 Ernestine "Tina" Lowe  
 Catherine "Baby Mae" Baker  
 Alma "Bozo" Grier  
 Neverda "Sleepy" English—member of Science Club (Le Cercle Scientiae).  
 Gwendolyn Caldwell—member of Glee Club and Asst. Secretary of Class 12 H-7.  
 William "Deadeye" Lakes—Captain of basketball team.  
 Juanita "Nita" Wyche  
 Robert "Professor" Dobbs  
 Agnes Lupoe  
 Ulysses "Flash" Worthy  
 Inez "Puddin Head" Hill  
 Robert "Bob" Brown  
 Ella Mae "Baby" Jones  
 George "Mac" McLarin  
 Jesse Lovelace  
 Clarence "Pete" Lewis  
 Willie Ruth "Toni" Sheppard  
 Charlie "Fireball" White—Football, basketball and track star.  
 Eloise "Pep" Hill  
 Carlton Lloyd  
 Sarah "Encyclopedia" Gay—"Washingtonian" staff member and member of Girls' Chorus.  
 Eddie Adams  
 Collette "Lettie" Drake  
 Cora Calloway  
 Elnora Burley  
 Jeannette Holcomb  
 Emogene Stephens—Vice President of class.  
 Willie Fae Harris  
 Idell Dunn  
 Lillian Peeks  
 Johnnie Ellington  
 Blanche Boggus  
 Betty Anderson

All our efforts to keep the assembly line rolling are also going to that time when there will be no need for assembly lines for munitions. That day, when war is prone, we can honestly look back and say, "We have shared in the liberation of all who hope for freedom."

—LETHIA ROBINSON





# The Cornellian



12 H-8

The class of 12 H-8 has been on the clothing section of the assembly line. We have been like the garments we have made. We have been the blueprints and task sheets. A seam and stitch here and there have been knowledge here and skill there.





# The Cornellian



## *Our Class Members Are:—*

Harvey Lee "Slowie" Johnson  
 Mildred "Teeny" Palmore  
 Marian "Chatter Box" Greene  
 Lois "Noisy" Wiley  
 Mary M. "Girlie" Morgan  
 Mabelyn "Bootsie" Brown  
 Nona "Boogie Woogie" Strong  
 Gertrude "Wallet Girl" Green  
 Ethel "Casper" Hurst  
 Tommie "Cinderella" Butler  
 Mildred "Tom-Boy" McFarland  
 Helen "Big Girl" Johnson  
 Janie "Pimp" Story  
 Lucy "Weary" White  
 Sophronia "Pine-Top" Carter  
 Eula "Fat-Stuff" Sanders  
 Eugenia "Wild Bill" Murphy  
 Thelma "Prevaricator" Cofield  
 Mildred "Shortie" Campbell  
 Evelyn "Drip" Washington  
 Lena "String Bean" Daniel  
 Doris "Dot" Bridges  
 Bessie "Gabriel Heater" Wright  
 Mamie "Lazy Bone" Green  
 Ola "Olive Oil" Moody  
 Clarice "Peaches" Albritten  
 Dorothy "Frisky" Taylor  
 Ruth "Rufus" Bullock  
 Gereme "Easy" Stegall

We have pressed, hemmed, and fitted finished garments. So our lives have been like the garments. Now we are finished and ready for a world into which we will fit ourselves according to our abilities and liabilities.

—MARY MORGAN





# *The Cornellian*



## *Awaiting Inspection*

12 L-1

We have seen three hundred sixty-two finished products roll off the production lines. We have seen the "Technicians" who have helped mold and hammer them into their final state.

It is with the hope that we too, will roll off the lines as complete as these three hundred sixty-two that we continue to work diligently overtime.

President	Herman Lomax
Secretary	Mae Ocie Lemon
Treasurer	Mr. M. J. Beavers
Business Manager	Clyde Roby
Reporter	Georgia Slater





# *The Cornellian*



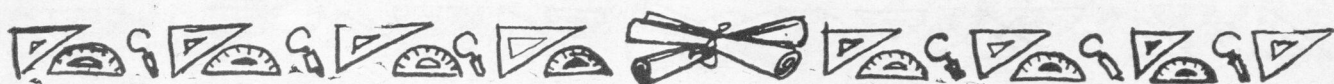
## *Awaiting Inspection*

12 L-2

We are working overtime to live up to the "E" of excellence which the veteran workers have brought to our plant. Day and night we are struggling over educational blueprints in order to get ready for a mightier blueprint, one which clearly outlines the four freedoms.

With knowledge and skill and a goal made by inducted workers we will take our places at the top and continue to let our "E" fly undauntedly over this educational plant.

Edwin Mosley	.....	President
Louise O'Kelley	.....	Secretary
Willie Mae Hudson	.....	Treasurer
Mable Gartrell	.....	Reporter





# The Cornellian



## *Awaiting Inspection*

12 L-3

As undergraduate weapons of this mighty freedom's plant, we wish to those who are in the completion stage of polishing success in the jobs that they have been cut, sharpened, and ground for.

Our Class Officers are:

President	Alfred A. Davenport
Secretary	Irene Vason
Reporter	Winifred Early





### *From Bolt to Bomber—Class History*

In September of 1938 about 400 boys and girls stepped gingerly past Booker T. Washington's statue and up the steps of a school that was to become their beloved Alma Mater.

Peering cautiously into rooms, looking for room numbers, and running up and down steps they began to acquaint themselves with new surroundings and settling down to work. English, History, Health, Science, Mathematics, and Geography now took the place of "readin', 'ritin', and 'rithmetic." For the first few months and years it was a joy to be in high school, but as the newness wore off, they found that, after all, school was school. Though the work proved a trifle harder each year—they were not hindered, for they wanted knowledge and being led by such gallant, patient, craftsmen as Principal C. L. Harper, Mr. Cureton, Mr. Burch, Mr. Miller, Miss Nichols, Miss Palmer, Mr. Montgomery, Mr. Puckett, Miss Ross, and Miss Clemmons, they went on in their quest for it.

School work was not just work. Some recessed their homework worries and found pleasure while gaining knowledge (having a bolt tightened here and there) by becoming members of the "Drum, Fife, and Bugle Corps," "The Camera Club," "The Dramatic Club," the Band, track, and basketball teams. Outstanding members in one or more of these clubs were Mattie Lamar, Blanche Boggus, Rebecca Jackson, Ella Mae Gaines, Miriam Walton, Tommie Butler, Thelma Cofield, Marian Smith, Elaine Pace, Ernestine Yates, Edith Ham, and Maude Henderson.

All through Junior High School we sensed that all our studies were preparing us for the studies that were to come in later years. Each year we gained something we had not had before, whether knowledge or wisdom, character or skill, bad or good records, A's or F's.

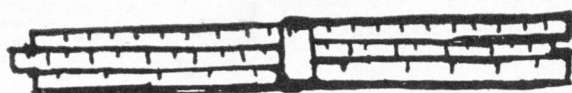
We sat through colorful *Hymn to the Sun*, enthralled by its perfection and rhythm, watching several of our classmates perform. We sat through football games, cheered our players on by such vivacious cheerleaders as Juanita Shields, Marian Smith, Ella Gaines, Ruby Nelle Harpe, John Ell Butler, Robbie Phillips, Mattie Lamar, Jacqueline Burley, and Eloise Hill.

1942 was indeed a memorable year . . . it brought new faces and took one that had become a Rock of Gibraltar in the history of our class and of the school's. It took the brown, kind, radiant face of Principal C. L. Harper. It had been a long, good, and colorful period in which we had led with wisdom, sincerity, knowledge, and a yearning for the upbuilding of boys and girls of the student body and the faculty of Booker T. Washington High School . . . We looked on, with sadness and mingled emotions, the departure of Principal Harper and turned to meet our new Principal with curiosity and perceptive open minds. Time has shown and will prove that he too will become a brilliant craftsman and technician in the history of our school. . . . The new faces belonged to about 30 boys and girls (unfinished weapons of Freedom) who came to us from A. U. Laboratory High School. We looked upon them also with curiosity and some of the resentment brought out by all new things. Time again stood the test. Among them we began to find friends and leaders. Miriam Harris, Robert Cater, Gwendolyn Hendricks, Anita Burney, Carmen Barksdale and others came—made their names—and went on to higher places very quickly. Talmadge Murray, Myrtis Benton, Jack Bell, Dorothy C. Nash, Ruth Bullock, Esther Cook, Mildred McFarland, Myrtis Armstrong, John Traylor, Onslow Burns, and others stayed, contributing individually to the school with the same Washington Spirit as the old-timers.


1942 had also lessened the male percentage in the student body. The war had done a lot of things. We studied history in Messrs. King's, Gideons', and Burch's rooms from current periodicals and newspaper instead of textbooks. We had projects directed by Miss Bradley in the English classes where we made War Stamp Corsages. We saved and scrambled for pins and needles in Miss Swanson's and Mrs. Coggin's rooms. We went to assemblies and listened to men who had fought at Bataan. In Messrs. Hill's, Golightly's, Holliday's, and Dr. Neal's rooms we found out what it was that was killing people on battlefronts. In music classes, directed and guided by Mrs. Groves, we began to sing songs of World War I and new songs of World War II. All our studies in some way were influenced by the war and justly so, for we were 100% American.

In May, we, with the able assistance of our advisors, Miss S. G. Bradley, Miss S. M. Cunningham, Miss R. C. Latimer, Mr. Holliday, and Dr. X. L. Neal, began plans for the coming graduation. We ushered, sang on graduation night, and looked admiringly at the outlined '43 made by the beautiful (and frightened!) graduating class and questionably said to ourselves, "We'll be up there next year!" We made history by having the first Prom, which proved to be a fascinating event, on the roof of the City Auditorium.





# The Cornellian



## From Bolt to Bomber—Continued

In September 1943 we had definitely "arrived." For now we were every bit full-fledged seniors—fighters, bombers—jeeps—tanks. Far removed from the wide-eyed, frightened children we had been five years ago, we came prepared for nine months that would climax our high school careers.

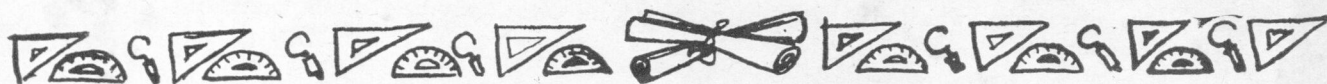
In November, during the first half of our Homecoming Game with Parker Hi, we, braving a scorching, watched our famous portables burn to the ground. We missed the portables in more ways than one. . . . On January 15, 1944, our class was assembled in the Service Men's Center and was organized. Again we made a first. Rebecca Jackson was elected president of the senior class, one of the few times in the history of the school a girl had held that position. Nathaniel Clemments was elected treasurer, Ernestine Yates, secretary, and Talmadge Murray, Jr., business manager.

Members of our class stand out as leaders in the Student Government. Cleo Powell was elected president of the student body. A conscientious and ambitious student, he has tried to live up to one of his favorite quotations: "Always aim for the highest ideals in life; make your goals high as the highest star in the constellations of the Milky Way." Marian Smith, another able student, was elected vice-president of the student body. Serving on the cabinet were Delores Robinson, Rebecca Jackson, Talmadge Murray, Jr., Bennie Truitt, Borah Walton, Jr., Nathaniel Clements, Ella Mae Gaines, and Herman Glass. . . . Our class is not devoid of talent. Jack Adams, Paul Stublefield, and Zenovia Stafford have distinguished themselves as promising young artists. Helen Laster, Miriam Walton, Wilson Bostic, Charles Cox, Lewis Fisher, Rebecca Jackson, and those who were in musical groups will certainly be heard from again in later years as distinguished musicians. . . . Raymond Williams, K. C. Marks, William Lakes, and Jack Bell have shown outstanding abilities on basketball courts. John Traylor, Jerome Hutchins, Jack Adams, and Charlie White have kept the "Bulldogs" name high on the list of football fans. William Knowles and Walter Stublefield are due sincere praise for their untiring efforts put forth to revive "The Washingtonian." . . . We have been an extremely heterogenous bunch of high school "kids." We are one big melting pot of personalities, all of which have contributed to the fun, excitement, trials, and tribulations this class has experienced.

We are at the end now of a division of our education and life. We have spent six years at an institution of learning which has strived to give us something that will help us the rest of our lives. We have digested Mr. Sullivan's Algebra and his antics. We have come through Mr. Gaines's direction in Physics somewhat worn and weary but better for it and fascinated to boot. Mrs. Shivery's English has been chock full of the literature of the world and of life. We have come through diagrams, parts, and definitions in Zoology in Mr. Thorpe's room. We have debated and debated and tried and tried to change Mr. Beavers' conception of his race and have gotten only a little way. We have stitched seam after seam in Technicians Coggins', Reeve's, and Greene's rooms only to have to take them out and try again for the good of all concerned. We have been fascinaetd in shops. . . . We have marched and marched in Physical Ed. until we have become sincere sympathizers with the Infantry. . . . We have practiced "Hail to the Heroes" so much we sang in our sleep. We have run races with Mrs. Hendricks; her fast talking always beating our comprehension of Algebra. We have written essay after essay in Mrs. Taylor's room. We have had to think deeply about Mr. Cureton's special descriptions and his jokes. We have had a sponsor whom we wouldn't have exchanged for the world. He has been understanding, kind, just, sincere, and has worked wholeheartedly with us, for us, and by us to help us make our class and its undertakings successful. Mr. Gaines has indeed been an A-1 sponsor.

This now is the last of our high school days. We are supposed now to be conditioned for the world. It is a strange world we go out into. It is a world at war. It is a world full of prejudices, hate, torture, battles, grimness, grief, and destruction. Above all this there is a horizon—a bright, pregnant, horizon challenging our education to walk into its brilliance and not lose perspective. Let us go forth to meet it with lessons of life. We have been students of learning. Now we are citizens of the world. Life's Challenge is ours and we go to meet her in other ways . . .

RUTH BULLOCK  
LOIS PEEK, Statistician





### *Last Will and Testament*

The Senior Class of 1944 hereby swears this to be its last will and testament. Being in sound mind and in good health, the members of said class do declare this will to be valid. We hereby bequeath to the Class of 1945 the will to progress in the realm of knowledge—the power to sustain the consequences of gaining that knowledge, a mass of personalities, and a loving and loyal spirit toward our Alma Mater.

John Ell Butler wills her majorette uniform to Macy Gill and her heart to Eddie Ware. To Charlie Mae Cutts, Dorothy Bell wills her ability to hold on to things. Charles Cox wills to Jordan Williams his ability to jitterbug without being stiff-legged. Bertha Lee Quarterman wills her ability to dance to Catherine Gamble. Archie Thornton leaves the privilege to bother any sailor to all Junior girls providing they leave Seaman Osie Parks alone. Elizabeth Russell wills her ability to conquer French to Jo Ella Williams. Vernoda Black wills her luck in always having lunch money to Willie Ruth Cook in hopes that she will stop bumming. Louis Scretchins and Robert Lovett leave their locker on the third floor to Melinda King and Gene Robinson.

Willie Fae Harris wills her pencil in Math to Cornell Hollis, a fellow Bomber (or "Bummer"), who always needs one. Collette Drake wills her kindness to Johnny Mae Sparks, Janie Stovall, and Florence Drake. Gwendolyn Caldwell wills her ability to resist worrying about gaining weight to Eleese Mitchell. Sarah Gay wills her ability (?) to get Physics to the Junior Class. Ella Mae Jones wills her charming smile to Esther Mims. Nonie Strong wills her ability to keep her business to herself to Inez Bowen. Mabelyn Brown wills her shapely figure to Betty Howard.

Janie Story leaves her report of "A's" and "B's" to Helen Roberson. Georgia Rushin wills her ability to be what she is in the day as well as at night to Louise Smith. Dannie Banks bequeaths her seat in Mrs. Shivery's room to Benjamin Banks. Ella Mae McClendon leaves all her smiles to Bessie Jenkins hoping she will use them frequently. Edna Harrison wills to Eva Wilson her uncanny ability to make A's in English. Willie Mae Towers wills to Harold Blackshear her ability to think clearly and quickly. Lois Wells wills her secretarial abilities in Mrs. Shivery's room to Anne Wells. Helen James wills to Lucile Williams her most honored seat in the rear of Miss Cunningham's room, hoping she will enjoy the cool breezes that pass through the door. Willene Cody wills her white bows to Petrounella Ware. Peggie Arnold wills her ability to get along with all people to all Juniors who can't and her locker to Sara Coles. Katherine Carr wills her ability to keep school car tokens to Essie Carr. Mildred Baines wills her "Closed Mouth" to Sadie Jackson. To her sister, Mattie Tucker, Elsie Tucker wills her powers of clear recitation. Zealpa Mae Martin wills to Vera Coggins her credit account at the "Snack Shack." Johnnie Ellington bequeaths her locker to Emma Hector.

Robbie Phillips wills to the nosy-bodies of the Junior Class her ability to keep her nose out of other people's business. Nellie Smith wills her dignity to Dorothy Giles. Ludie Smith wills to James Turner and John Tarber his ability to smile in teacher's faces and fool (?) them at the same time. Rebecca Jackson bequeaths to all her friends in the Junior Class her love and every quality that she has that may be useful to them. Robert Swain wills to Harold Blackshear the ability to be hard on all girls and p.h.ds. and make them like it. Edith Mapp leaves her "specs" to Hazel Sims hoping she will see better. Edith Ham wills Ruth Denson the ability to persuade "mama" to permit her to receive company at home. Mattie Lamar wills Precious Crittendon her abilities to respect her superiors and lift her feet—and her Algebra notebook to Helen Griggs. Ruth Thomas wills her ability to type to her sister Gwendolyn Thomas and all her love to Randolph Booker. Willie Ruth Sheppard leaves her seat in Mr. Sullivan's room to Alice Bailey and Hattie Smith who may use it alternately. Robert Dobbs wills his enthralling voice to all the Casanovas of the Junior Class. Eloise Hood wills her success in learning to spell to Frankie Harper. William Lakes wills his basketball suit to Jordan Williams. Juanita Jones wills her ability to get her lessons at the last minute to Edna Whittaker. George McLarin wills his ability to "keep his head" while others are losing theirs to Ronald Roberts. Onslow Burns wills Clarence Chandler skill in overlooking short people. Naomi Patterson wills her stupendous, superb, miraculous power of singing to Nannie Bradswell. Annie Cook wills some of her pleasing personality to Mary Rakestraw. Charlie White wills his hearty appetite to Elijah Thomas. Thelma Coefield leaves her majorette uniform to Sarah Coefield. Mary Morgan leaves her winning ways with the boys to Cora Morgan. Carlton Lloyd wills his ability to act to Albert Tonsill. Audrey Sawyer wills her ability to spell to Minnie L. Dickens. Herman Glass wills his ability to get around and make contacts socially and politically to Eddie Ware. Odessa White wills her sewing abilities to Marie Burruss. Lois Peek wills her ability to finish the twelfth grade to her sister, Zoster Peek. Barbara Hughes leaves Alice Bailey her ability to make A's in Chemistry. Marian Baker wills her ability to get French to Lucile Williams. Willie Belle Turner wills to her sister, Verna Turner, her ability to escape going to Mr. E. T. Lewis for Math. Christine Fowler wills to Verna Cherry her ability to get along with the opposite sex.



*Last Will and Testament—Continued*

Evelyn Virginia Milner wills her ability to sing and her charming personality to get lessons and to ignore the mailman to Jessie Farmer. Rubye L. Stinson wills to Charlie Stinson her ability to get lessons and to ignore the "jivers." Jack Adams wills his ability "to keep quiet and sig." to Joe Roberts. Wayne Fannin wills to Walter Macks his ability to resist the tempting women. Marietta Poole wills her pleasing personality to Lois Glass. Marian Greene wills her way of chewing gum to Virginia Morris. Harvey Johnson leaves her seat in Mr. Sullivan's room to Janie Sellers.

Ola Mae Moody wills her professional outlook to Vivian Phillips and her dreamy eyes to Robert Finch. Walter Stublefield wills his position on the Washingtonian Staff to Marie Patterson and hopes that she gets as much out of it as he did. Marie Smith wishes to will Martha Jean Tate her charming personality and getting to school on time. Willie M. Respress wishes to will her ability for being to school on time to Jannie R. Mathews. Helen Smith wills her personality to Martha Lockhart. Marjorie Simms wills to Florrie Terrell her ability to come to school on time and get her lessons. Mary E. Latimer wills to Minnie Lee Dixon her ability to wear fine clothes and eat. Marjorie Juanita Mathis wills to Mercedes Davis her ability to be the first person in line in the cafeteria when the bell rings. Emily Juanita Shields bequeaths her ability to consider class and studies first, and young men next to Edythe Simpson and her big mouth to Charlye Ruth Sunday in hopes she won't use it as much as I did. To Dorothy Sullivan, Gertrude Greene wills her pleasing disposition. Clarice Albritten leaves her adaptability to people to Dorothy Goosby. Dorothy Taylor wills her ability to cut class and "get by" and keep in touch with the boys to Inez Bowen. Agnes Travis wills her ideal to come to school every day to Gloria Watts. Mabel Phillips wills Hattie Ruth Channel her long curly hair and her punctuality in paying her debts. Mary L. Latimer leaves her personality and ability to get Home Ec. to Louise Greason. Thelma Louise Hamm wills to Frankie Hamm her lovely figure and beautiful legs. Georgia Butts wills 300 lbs. to Harriet Mitchell. Raymond Shockley wills her best homeroom teacher who is Miss L. C. Reeves to Doris Reed.

Robert Brown wills his abilities to be reserved to anybody who wants them. Emily Allen wills Betty Davis her eyes. For what we don't know! Marion Kimbro wills her homeroom seat to William Wilson. K. C. Marks wills his philosophies of life to any Junior who will accept them. Madolyn Sims wills her interest in the Girls' Chorus to Hattie Smith and Emma Jean Sims. Nellie Wilson bequeaths her senior dignity to Susie Hardaway. Nathaniel Lindsey wills his position as president of the Patrol Board to Albert Tonsill, and his mixing qualities to Maxie Lindsey. Eunice Little wills to her sisters, Mary and Martha, her dancing abilities. Dollie Grimes wills Flosse Cothorn her ability to keep situations well in hand. Idell Dunn wills her ability to eat weiners every day to Christine Byars. Lethia Robinson wills her power to resist cutting classes to Sylvia Bailey. Eloise Frazier wills her ability to smile to Mr. Charles C. Gaines, a teacher who should do more of it. Sylvia Baldwin wills her ability to get algebra to her brother, Robert Baldwin. Rubye Nelle Harpe leaves her dimples to Eloise Lyons. Chester Paige wills his height to Clarence Kilpatrick and his 4-F card to James Minor. Thelma Swanson leaves her skill in making A's in algebra to Henrietta Parham. Wilson Bostic wills his ability to become a trumpet player and not a clown to Howard Crawford. Katherine Smith wills her seat in Algebra to Amelia Bowen. Oscar Davenport wills to Freddie Laster his common sense. Juanita Rawsaw wills her ability to keep a "boy-friend" to Alma Holland. Elizabeth Reed wills her ability to keep from going to the Ashby Theatre when she should be in class to Jency Robinson. Lois Griffin wills her glamorous beauty and school-girl-complexion to Helen Tuggle and Willie Mae Page and her ability to control herself to Bernice Ross. Irving Harris wills Seat 5, 7th row, Room 221 to some worthy student who wishes to carry on his or her education in the seat of one who is educated. To an A No. 1 clown Elise Forston, Dolores Robinson wills all of her useful abilities. Zenovia Stafford wills to Margaret Lawrence and Winifred Early her personality and girlish figures; and to M. L. King her abilities as an orator. Addie Hartsfield wills to Carolyn Nimmons her ability to read French like Walter Winchell reads the news. Eloise York wills her ability to get along with her French teacher to Josephine Harris. Ernestine Yates will her ability to go through life cool, calm, and collected to Anna Yates. Ella Mae Gaines wills her "gift of gab" to Rose Martin.

We, the Senior Class of 1944, do hereby approve this Class Will and sign as follows:

Rebecca Jackson, President  
Ruth Bullock, Secretary  
Marian Baker  
Archie Thornton  
Juanita Wales  
**Dorothy Nash**

Zenovia Stafford  
Ruth Lovett  
Sarah Gay  
Ola Mae Moody  
Witnesses





# The Cornellian



## *Seen in the Lubricating Vat (Class Prophecy)*

Each weapon must be washed in oil in order to machine the parts more closely. While watching the tireless (and sometimes thankless!) efforts of our Technicians through the years, I have seen mirrored before me, in the clear surface of the fluid, many things. The remarkable thing is that the mirror was marked "The Future." I saw:—

Mildred McFarland with a modern nursery school for retarded pupils. Her problem students were Madolyn Sims, Ella Mae McClendon, Myrtice Armstrong, and Colleen Broadnax . . . Miriam Walton—pardon me—Mrs. Minor teaching her twins, James and Guy, how to tap . . . William Knowles sweating away on "The Washingtonian Banner," a metropolitan newspaper.

The liquid was stirred and I found myself in New York City. I saw Nathaniel Lindsey, traffic cop at Times Square. I attended the World's Boxing Championship at Madison Square Gardens competed in by Jack Bell and Bennie Colbert and rushed out, because I couldn't bear to see Bennie slaughtered. All over the city I noticed pictures of Dollie Grimes, "The Powers Model of '54!" I attended the premiere of "Left With The Sun," starring that star of stars, that singer of singers, Annie Cook. I understood that Lois Wells was her understudy. I looked about the audience and saw Sara Gay, famous critic, fast asleep. Highstepping down a street in Harlem I saw Rhoda Wynn leading the Elk's Parade. On Fifth Avenue I saw Mattie Hardin, Lois Peek, Marion Kimbro, and Berncie Hill star-players "wid dem bums" the Brooklyn Dodgers. Yes, women had definitely left the home. I saw an exclusive dress shop owned and operated by Ruby Nelle Harpe. Mattie Lamar was in the tennis final at Forrest.

Again the liquid was stirred and I found myself in a hospital room. I saw Doris Bridges, Lois Wiley, Jacquelyn Burley, and Eugenia Murphy, all nurses, working for life or death, husband or not, over dashing Jerome Hutchins, Paratrooper, who was suffering from a concussion of the brain brought about by pulling his shoestring instead of the rip-cord.

Suddenly I saw a mass of bubbles . . . but they turned out to be children who bore a striking resemblance to John Traylor. I soon found out the cause, for herding the children, was none other than Maude Henderson.

I saw Herman Glass, "Cover Boy" of Esquire Magazine, Paul Stublefield and Jack Adams bringing in \$30,000 a year as cartoonists and believe it or not Walter Stublefield executive editor with Ruth Thomas, his secretary, who was finding his knee very comfortable.

Rebecca Jackson was fulfilling her position as president of "The President's League of International Presidents." Louise Calloway with her fast-talking, was the voice of Donald Duck in Hollywood. Also in Hollywood was Charles Cox, who had broken Sinatra's swooning record with his sax platter of "Body and Soul." Helen Johnson was the top-ranking designer at RKO studios.





# The Cornellian

## *Seen in the Lubricating Vat (Class Prophecy)*

Yes, the war was still going on, but hopes were very high because Talmadge Murray had just become a 4-star General. Wayne Fannin, just back from England, was driving on the wrong side of the streets. Irving Harris, who had just received his "Greetings," was throwing fits. Elaine Pace, in a last desperate attempt to find some man, had joined the Red Cross entertaining soldiers overseas. Chester Paige was a famous 4-F, there being only 4 others in the United States.

I saw Lula Cameron and Constance Moreland pushing baby carriages. I saw myself at a circus and laughing heartily at the antics of three clowns who turned out to be Lethia Robinson, Willene Cody, and Ola Mae Moody.

Robert Dobbs and his vitamin-plus voice were singing with the Metropolitan opera. Elwood Sellers and Ulysses Worthy were touring the country supplementing boogie with Bach. I saw Robbie Phillips, a renowned model. A propeller part was thrown in the vat and the surface now held the reflection of a college campus. I saw Carrie Nelle Flanagan, instructor of a course in the "Art of Lovemaking," Sidney Harris one of her "A" students . . . Lewis Fisher director of music . . . Zenovia Stafford teacher of art . . . Peggie Arnold, physical education teacher, professional tennis player, and wife.

With the addition of another lubricant I found myself back in Atlanta. I found out that Thelma Cofield was running Fort Benning. I visited the movies and at last Willene Cody and Salonia Webb had gotten permanent jobs at Ashby Theater.

On the corner of Hunter and Ashby at Amos' Drug Store I saw Horace Hudson, bending with age, but still able to whistle. I found out that Joe Livingston, crack lawyer, had cleared Henry Gates of a murder charge for \$1,000.

I saw Ella Mae Gaines secretary to the Superintendent of Atlanta Public Schools . . . Marian Smith still suffering from her million and one ailments . . . Delores Robinson a conscientious Social Worker . . . Helen Laster, soloist with the Cotton Pickers.

The workers, preparing for the grave yard shift, placed the used oils in a larger vat. As the last of the oil ran out I sought a glimpse of Washington High School. School was out. I was shocked to see some of my old classmates going home from school. Jimmie Franklin was struggling with an armful of books. Mamie Green, beginning to gray at the temples, was cheerfully telling her friends good-bye. Charlie White was hurrying down to football practice.

I went inside the school. Marian Baker was the homeroom teacher of 12 H-1. Bennie Truitt was teaching French. Clco Powell was the Principal's assistant. Rial Cash and Willie Perry were sitting in French doing a twenty-year stretch for cutting class.

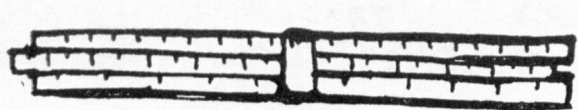
Suddenly the oil was gone. Many futures had passed by me and many more would appear in the surface during the "grave yard" shift . . . but I must go home and rest for tomorrow.

"The Future" had been glimpsed in a vat, of clean, pure, unadulterated lubricants; we will wait and compare with reality.

RUTH BULLOCK







# The Cornellian



## Class Song Alma Mater! Victory

1.

Upon these grounds we've firmly stood  
Storm-tossed and tried by fate  
But forward borne truth's banner on  
Protected by thy grace.  
Fair Learning's brow we've crowned withal,  
Humanity we've served,  
From right, from courage, hope and faith  
We never yet have swerved.

2.

Our heroes face the wrath of wars,  
Our mothers lend their moans,  
We hear the dirge of bugle's sound,  
The requiem o'er our loved.  
Above the crash and roar of plane,  
Deeper than sub or foam  
For country's cause and thy fair name  
On foreign shores we roam.

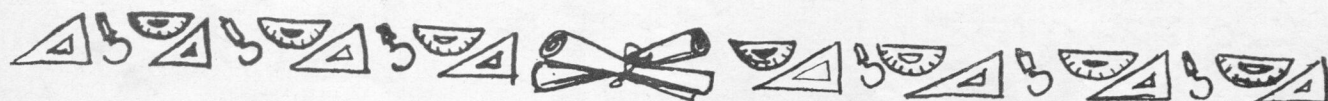
3.

And on through ages to the end  
Of every human need,  
We'll carry to victorious heights  
Our dear school's name and creed.  
Though traitors seek to smear thy fame,  
Though wars through aeons roll  
No harm, no shame shall blot thy name,  
Nor our heroes on thy scroll.

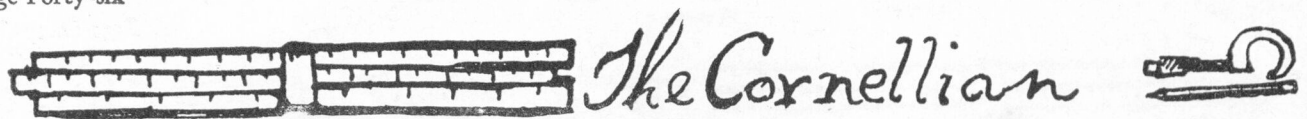
### CHORUS

When tumults cease, if we return  
Victor or subdued,  
May we behold 'gainst azure blue  
Thy banner still unfurled.

Lyric, ELLA MAE GAINES  
Music, MRS. ESSIE M. GROVES







*Class Hymn*

*Heralders of Washington: The Victory Class*

1.

Heralders of Washington, we go forth to stand  
Yonder where duty sounds the challenge round the land.  
Behold! In shining armour, bold valient legions pass,  
And they are stirring fighting strains that march—  
The Victory Class.

2.

Before us they have passed this way, a rousing gallant throng,  
And as our happy anthems rise—they sing a marching song  
That rattles now around the world—triumph's sacred mass  
And they salute from every front—old Washington—  
The Victory Class.

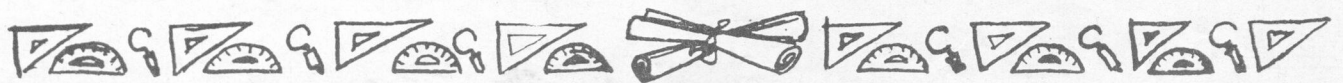
3.

We've struggled in these pristine halls—we ate no idle bread.  
The banner flung to us we hold—tomorrow we shall tread  
With that illustrious company that loves the campus grass  
Whose blades bow before the march of:  
The Victory Class.

*Chorus.*

Heralders of Washington—we go forth to stand  
Yonder high where duty sounds the challenge 'round the land.  
Behold! In shining armour bold, our valiant legions pass,  
And they are stirring fighting strains—that march—  
The Victory Class.

—EDITH CARRIENELLE FLANAGAN





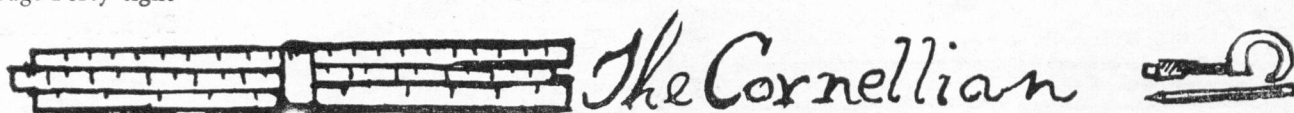
# The Cornellian



## *On the Checking Tables*







### *A Junior Glances At Seniors*

Every season at a customary time and through a customary procedure a well-mechanized and equally important shipment passes off the assembly line of freedom or from the portals of our educational plant, that is, B. T. Washington High. The Assembly Line of Freedom is truly surpassing the limited qualities required of such products as will probably be material for another educational plant which put the finishing touches on the individual product so that it might withstand the adversities of life.

We the products of this educational plant who have yet to perfect ourselves to that degree are proud—so very proud of our perfected predecessors who are going on and leaving us to make ourselves ready for the final test. We believe that they will prove capable for their jobs. We believe this, because we've watched them being made. We've watched them being molded and polished—being made worthy of the jobs they will have to perform. We've gazed on them with amazement. The Technicians (teachers), competent in their own individual ways, influenced the making of the inward qualities which each part of the weapons of Freedom possesses.

We're awed by their immenseness, not in stature, but in intellect, in importance, in competence; we have drawn the conclusion that no other educational plant could more deserve the "E" flag.

We idolize them because what they have become seems a trifle complicated and so it is for six years they were in the making and for six years they might have tired—but did not stop because they realized that unfinished products are never used; they are cast aside.

We have formed opinions of them because of their outstanding, variable educational functions. Throughout this year we have witnessed their eagerness to pass on to greater heights. We have enjoyed the by-products such as the newspaper, social problems, forum, etc., which they have afforded us.

No one can change our opinions of the present weapons of Freedom. No one can undo our closely woven admiration for them, which envelops our minds, which influences our work at our educational factory, which makes us want to be what they are.

Maybe a great many outsiders who do not know the importance of our assembly line of freedom will tend to think we exaggerate to some extent when we put our opinions into words, but they must stop first and consider the significance of these present day products as sole interpreters of our race, our love for life and our desire for freedom. They must then consider that our intellectual factory is rolling out material to fill battle fronts, the home front and the main factors of further productions. Under them we must make the outsiders understand that these products which comprise our weapons produced for freedom are making a new world; they are fitted with new vision, efficiency and hope and they are transplanting these qualities in places that were dark.

Such are our major and minor opinions of the Senior Class, Freedom's Weapons. We wish them luck. We congratulate them on their accomplishment.

The blueprint of their success is no secret. They have attained their goal by cool courage, skill and training and by their combined and unlimited stability.

—MARIE PATTERSON





# The Cornellian



## Junior Class Officers

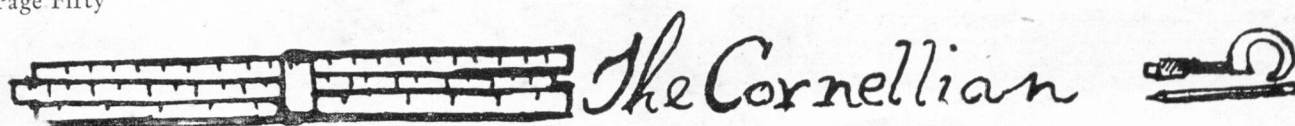
MOTTO: "Deeds, Not Words"

COLORS: Gold and Blue

Renita Phillips	Corresponding Secretary
Doris Hall	Financial Secretary
Johnnie Tuggle	Recording Secretary
Dora Morgan	Reporter
Juanita Sellers	Vice President
Miss S. G. Bradley	Chairman of Junior Teachers
Arthur Beavers	Business Manager
James Minor	Treasurer
James Allen	President
Miss S. M. Cunningham	Junior Teacher







### *Junior Glances*

Looking on with anticipation stand the juniors admiring the weapons that have passed the many tests along "Freedom's Assembly Line."

When freedom's weapons have reached the end of this assembly line, we know that they have been well-molded, strengthened, and strongly balanced, to meet life's problems. As we have watched the senior weapons of this plant go about their daily tasks that are carefully planned and studied by our well-trained technicians, we pause with deepest regards to them for their efficiency and success.

When the "Master Technician" gives his "OK" and these pieces of shapely materials, some which have taken the shapes of lawyers, ministers, radio technicians, businessmen, nurses, doctors, artists, etc., shall march from this plant, some will continue their molding as weapons of freedom; others will stop to fill the gaps in life's struggle.

As we, the Juniors, move along "Freedom's Assembly Line," we shall be inspired by the senior weapons of this plant who by their overalls and polished appearances have influenced many of us to continue our fight to complete our assembling on this mighty line of freedom.

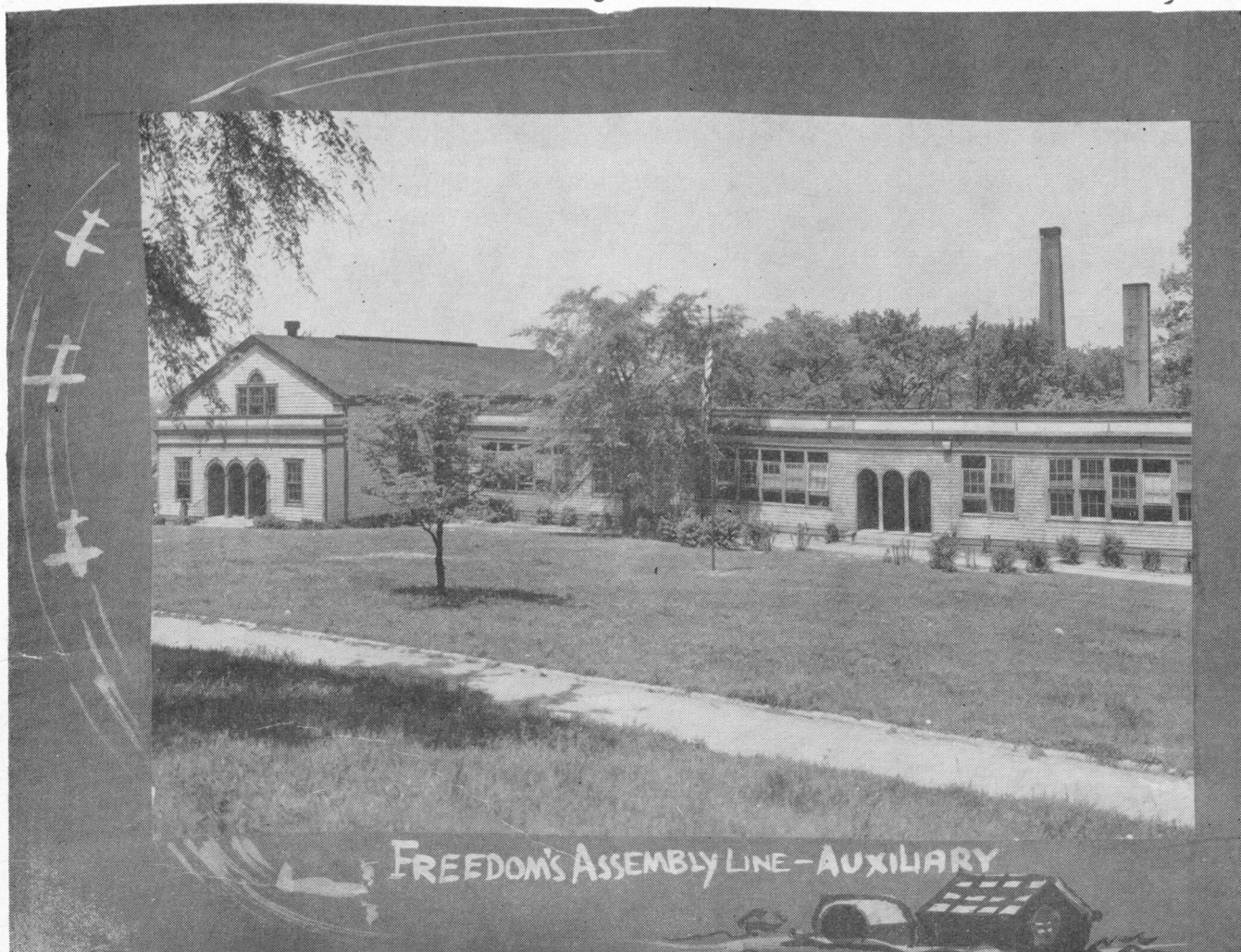
We have studied the history of this plant and found that in years gone by, this plant has produced many weapons of freedom that are engaged in the greatest of all wars, the fight against hatred, ignorance, and discord. We are hoping to join the ranks and achieve as well as our senior weapons and also march to a sure victory. The fight has now begun and we shall not stop until victory is won. Seniors, as juniors of this plant, we will not fail to follow your examples of enduring qualities, noble character and superb performances that you have demonstrated since you first entered this plant. We will not forget your hours of labor, though tired and weary. We will not forget the patience and individual interest our "Technical Craftsmen" have taken in you in preparing you for your final test. So we say to you, "Senior Weapons," march on and we will join you in the fight for victory.

—JOHNNIE P. EVANS, '45





# The Cornellian



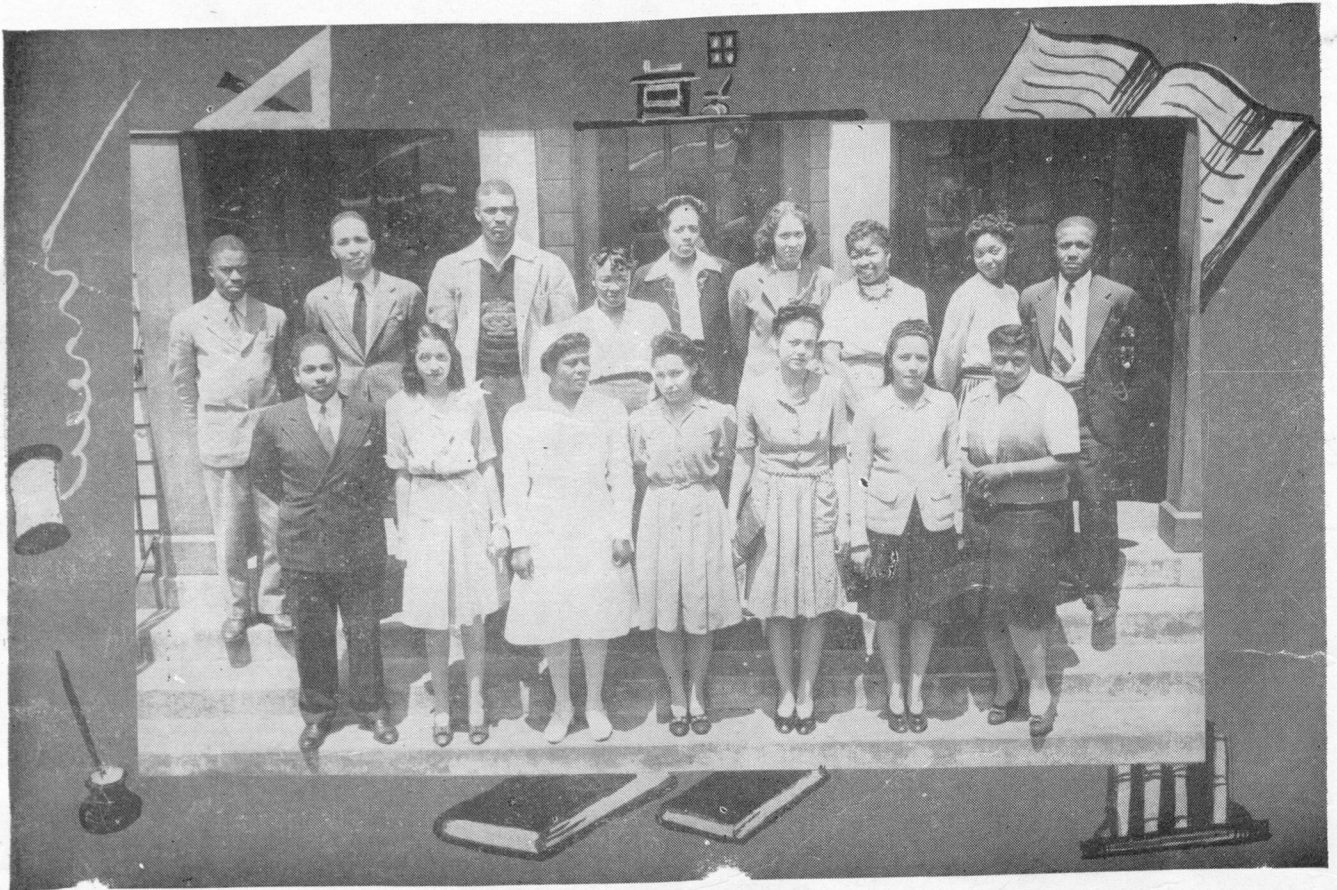
DAVIS STREET SCHOOL

When the portable buildings at Washington High burned in the fall of 1943, they were a total loss. A thousand eager, young, "weapons-to-be" became "homeless." Something had to be done and was done! The herculean task of housing them was undertaken bravely by Master Technician Cornell and the beautiful, semi-portable building on Davis Street was cleaned, repaired and put in fair order by a cooperative Board of Education. Transfers of teachers were necessary, but they accepted the problem like the patient, efficient, craftsmen they are.





# The Cornellian



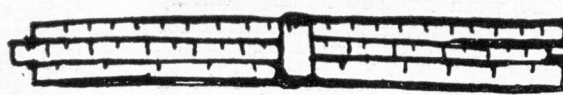
## *Junior Technical Craftsmen*

Davis Street School is under the supervision of Mr. James H. Bohannon, Senior Teacher. The faculty follows:


Mrs. L. P. Briscoe	Social Science
Miss E. E. Clemmons	Mathematics
Mr. C. E. Flagg	Science
Mrs. D. Kendricks	English
Miss A. L. King	Mathematics
Mr. A. R. Phillips	English
Mr. E. Pruitt	Health Science
Miss A. Lowe	English
Miss D. Smith	English
Miss N. Wolfe	Social Science—Mathematics
Miss L. Woods	Science—Social Science
Miss Juliette Yancey	Mathematics
Mr. J. Gibson	Music
Miss L. Walker	Clerk
Mrs. L. M. Moreland (exchange)	Home Nursing







# The Cornellian



## Unfinished Weapons' Opinions

This year, as B. T. Washington High endeavors to turn off its "Assembly Line" another group of its numerous weapons of "temporarily finished products," a junior, midway the "Assembly Line," looks anxiously on.

For nine successive months her ears have rung to the clattery, but skillful work of superb "technicians," molding into strength and grace their "student products." Her eyes have burned from the complication of "plans" drawn up for her and her fellow students. Her nerves have grown taunt frequently from the sight of how doggedly these "pieces and parts" have tirelessly forced themselves through these "machines."

But now the ringing disappears and she can only hear the stalwart, triumphant, cadence of a lilting swell of voices in her ears—"Washington O Washington."

Like a sprinkle of cooling rain upon weary, sun-dried flowers, her eyes no longer feel tiredness, but pleasure at the sight of how proudly, with an air of completion, these "products" step from the final section of the "Assembly Line" across the boundary of educational fitness. There is a smile on their faces—a smile of self-pride in their past achievements—a smile of hope for the future.

In her mind, she rolls back the curtain of past years, of how these gangling, rugged "pieces" entered anxiously this plant, Freedom's Assembly Line. Now as they step out, flawless and smoothly polished, there is no trace of roughness, due to the scrupulous scrutiny of their expert "Technicians."

Seemingly, beneath these smiles, there is registered an impression of stern experience. They are the ones about which hatred, ignorance, unfair discipline, discord, disrespect and hostility have woven themselves; one paramount cause of this "sabotage" is juvenile delinquency, about which our headlines scream so loudly today. They are the "parts" that go to help make up the weapon with which this great peril among a few others, must be combated. They are the ones who have worked out the plans that were set before them, preparing themselves to take their place as soldiers in the difficult battle of life.

Slowly, her eyes turn themselves from this inspiring scenery, and she looks herself over with detailed scrutiny: Herself—an "unfinished product" in this great "mass production." If she should stop now in the midst of the swift pace of machinery on the Assembly Line, her basic polishing and smoothness are liable to become scratched and rough again. She must not stop now. She must pass directly through the handling of "machinists" and "technicians" until she acquires the final "pass on" of the superb "Master Technician," spinning onward through the next episode of life.

Graduates of Washington High, we are proud of you! In the next few years you will be proud of us. And so pressing forcibly onward to the end of the "line" so that in later years, our pride and our praise shall be invariably set on you, Washington High School, a noble institution, of truth and grace—"Freedom's Assembly Line."

—EUNICE GOSS, '46





Washington High School  
Age 14

Page Fifty-four

#### THE NEGRO AND THE CONSTITUTION

Negroes were first brought to America in 1620 when England legalized slavery both in England and the colonies and America; the institution grew and thrived for about 150 years upon the backs of these black men. The empire of King Cotton was built and the southland maintained a status of life and hospitality distinctly its own and not anywhere else.

On January 1, 1863 the proclamation emancipating the slaves which had been decreed by President Lincoln in September took effect—millions of Negroes faced a rising sun of a new day begun. Did they have habits of thrift or principles of honesty and integrity? Only a few! For their teachings and duties had been but two activities—love of Master, right or wrong, good or bad, and loyalty to work. What was to be the place for such men in the reconstruction of the south?

America gave its full pledge of freedom seventy-five years ago. Slavery has been a strange paradox in a nation founded on the principles that all men are created free and equal. Finally after tumult and war, the nation in 1865 took a new stand—freedom for all people. The new order was backed by amendments to the national constitution making it the fundamental law that thenceforth there should be no discrimination anywhere in the "land of the free" on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Black America still wears chains. The finest Negro is at the mercy of the meanest white man. Even winners of our highest honors face the class color bar. Look at a few of the paradoxes that mark daily life in America. Marian Anderson was barred from singing in the Constitution Hall, ironically enough, by the professional daughters of the very men who founded this nation for liberty and equality. But this tale had a different ending. The nation rose in protest, and gave a stunning rebuke to the Daughters of the American Revolution and a tremendous ovation to the artist, Marian Anderson, who sang in Washington on Easter Sunday and fittingly, before the Lincoln Memorial. Ranking cabinet members and a justice of the supreme court were seated about her. Seventy-five thousand people stood patiently for hours to hear a great artist at a historic moment. She sang as never before with tears in her eyes. When the words of "America" and "Nobody Knows De Trouble I Seen" rang out over that great gathering, there was a hush on the sea of uplifted faces, black and white, and a new baptism of liberty, equality and fraternity. That was a touching tribute, but Miss Anderson may not as yet spend the night in any god hotel in America. Recently she was again signally honored by being given the Bok reward as the most distinguished resident of Philadelphia. Yet she cannot be served in many of the public restaurants of her home city, even after it has declared her to be its best citizen.

So, with their right hand they raise to high places the great who have dark skins, and with their left, they slap us down to keep us in "our places." "Yes, America you have stripped me of my garments, you have robbed me of my precious endowment."

We cannot have an enlightened democracy with one great group living in ignorance. We cannot have a healthy nation with one tenth of the people ill-nourished, sick, harboring germs of disease which recognize no color lines—obey no Jim Crow laws. We cannot have a nation orderly and sound with one group so ground down and thwarted that it is almost forced into unsocial attitudes and crime. We cannot be truly Christian people so long as we flaunt the central teachings of Jesus: brotherly love and the Golden Rule. We cannot come to full prosperity with one great group so ill-delayed that it cannot buy goods. So as we gird ourselves to defend democracy from foreign attack, let us see to it that increasingly at home we give fair play and free opportunity for all people.

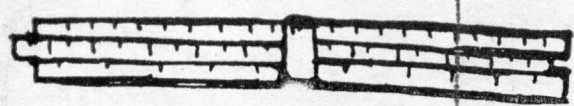
Today thirteen million black sons and daughters of our forefathers continue the fight for the translation of the 13th, 14th, and 15th amendments from writing on the printed page to an actuality. We believe with them that "if freedom is good for any it is good for all," that we may conquer southern armies by the sword, but it is another thing to conquer southern hate, that if the franchise is given to Negroes, they will be vigilant and defend even with their arms, the ark of federal liberty from treason and destruction by her enemies.

The spirit of Lincoln still lives; that spirit born of the teachings of the Nazarene, who promised mercy to the merciful, who lifted the lowly, strengthened the weak, ate with publicans, and made the captives free. In the light of this divine example, the doctrines of demagogues shiver in their chaff. Already closer understanding links Saxon and Freedman in mutual sympathy.

America experiences a new birth of freedom, in her sons and daughters; she incarnates the spirit of her martyred chief. Their loyalty is replugged; their devotion renewed to the work He left unfinished. My heart throbs anew in the hope that inspired by the example of Lincoln, imbued with the spirit of Christ, they will cast down the last barrier to perfect freedom. And I with my brother of blackest hue possessing at last my rightful heritage and holding my head erect, may stand beside the Saxon—a Negro—and yet a man!

M. L. KING, JR., '45





# *The Cornellian*



## *Performance Tests*





# The Cornellian



Assistant Technicians (Student Government)

## Assistant Technicians—Student Government

Seated (left to right): Miss G. W. Arnold, Marilouise Mitchell, June Dobbs, Norma Dixon, Juanita Sellers, Rebecca Jackson, Annette Fuller, Cleo Powell. Standing (left to right): Mr. B. S. Burch, Mr. J. Q. Caruthers, Delores Robinson, Jack Adams, John Taylor, Talmadge Murray, Herman Glass, Borah Walton, Nathaniel Clements, Marian Smith, Mr. R. E. Cureton.

Now that we have come through the construction department, we are ready to make the final assembly. The student government, the foremen of this great plant, studied the blue prints carefully and filled the gaps in "Freedom's Assembly Line" in 1944, by giving the school a constitution. The constitution was compiled by Nathaniel Clements—Attorney General of the school. The constitution has given the foremen of this student body much inspiration and has made them sure to reach the Freedom's Assembly Line.

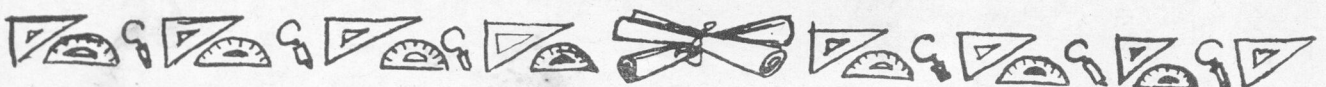
While coming through the construction department we, the foremen of this great plant, while studying the blue prints saw a great need for a larger and more beautiful library. It was then that each started upon his task to get the library that we now have.

All gaps still not being filled, we then thought it was best to help our country by selling war bonds and stamps. Realizing that the bonds and stamps we sell may save many boys' lives and bring them home safe and quicker, we worked hard until the gaps became fewer still.

Last but not least, since the birthday of the Plant's Foreman and Vice-Foreman was the same day, an appreciation ball was given them for having striven so hard to put over various projects.

The gap at last has been filled,  
Although the task wasn't an easy one  
The foremen of this great building now  
May march on as weapons of freedom.

—DOLORES ROBINSON







"SWEET JEEPS" (Girls' Chorus)



"SWEET JEEPS AND TANKS" (GLEE CLUB)





### *"Bazooka Brigade"*

The Music Department of Booker T. Washington High School, composed of the Glee Club, The Band and The Girls' Chorus, is one of the most interesting and important departments of the school.

The Glee Club, given the patriotic name "Sweet Jeeps and Tanks," is considered one of the best mixed groups in any high school. Its members have an appreciation for only the highest type of music.

Outstanding among the members of the "Sweet Jeeps and Tanks" is a group of girls called "The Female Sextet," composed of Dora Morgan, Lillian Gordon, Ernestine Yates, Miriam Walton, Nedra Jenkins and Mildred Smith. But these are not the only talented members. Treamadore Rhodes, Dora Morgan, Joseph Stephens, and Nathaniel Clements are four of Atlanta's promising young singers.

The competent director, Mrs. E. M. Groves, holds a masters' degree in music from Columbia University. She also attended Juilliard School of Music in New York City.

The Girls' Chorus, patriotically called "Sweet Jeeps" is an organization equaled by none with the competent Mrs. Elsie Foster Evans as director. The "Sweet Jeeps" were organized in September and have made a great deal of progress. The group is composed of girls possessing unusual talent. Outstanding among them are Renita Phillips, Juanita Sellers and Rebecca Jackson. The concert given by the "Sweet Jeeps" will never be forgotten by the Atlantans who attended it. It was considered one of the best ever presented from the music department of this school.

Renita Phillips, endowed with a rich mezzo-soprano voice, has thrilled many audiences. With this, she carries a pleasing personality. Juanita Sellers, whose voice is a lyric soprano, thrills her audience while singing, with much dignity, poise, and ease. . . . Charming and vivacious Rebecca Jackson is known widely for her ability in music. She plays both piano and violin. The members of the "Sweet Jeeps" are very sorry to lose some of its members with this year's graduating class.

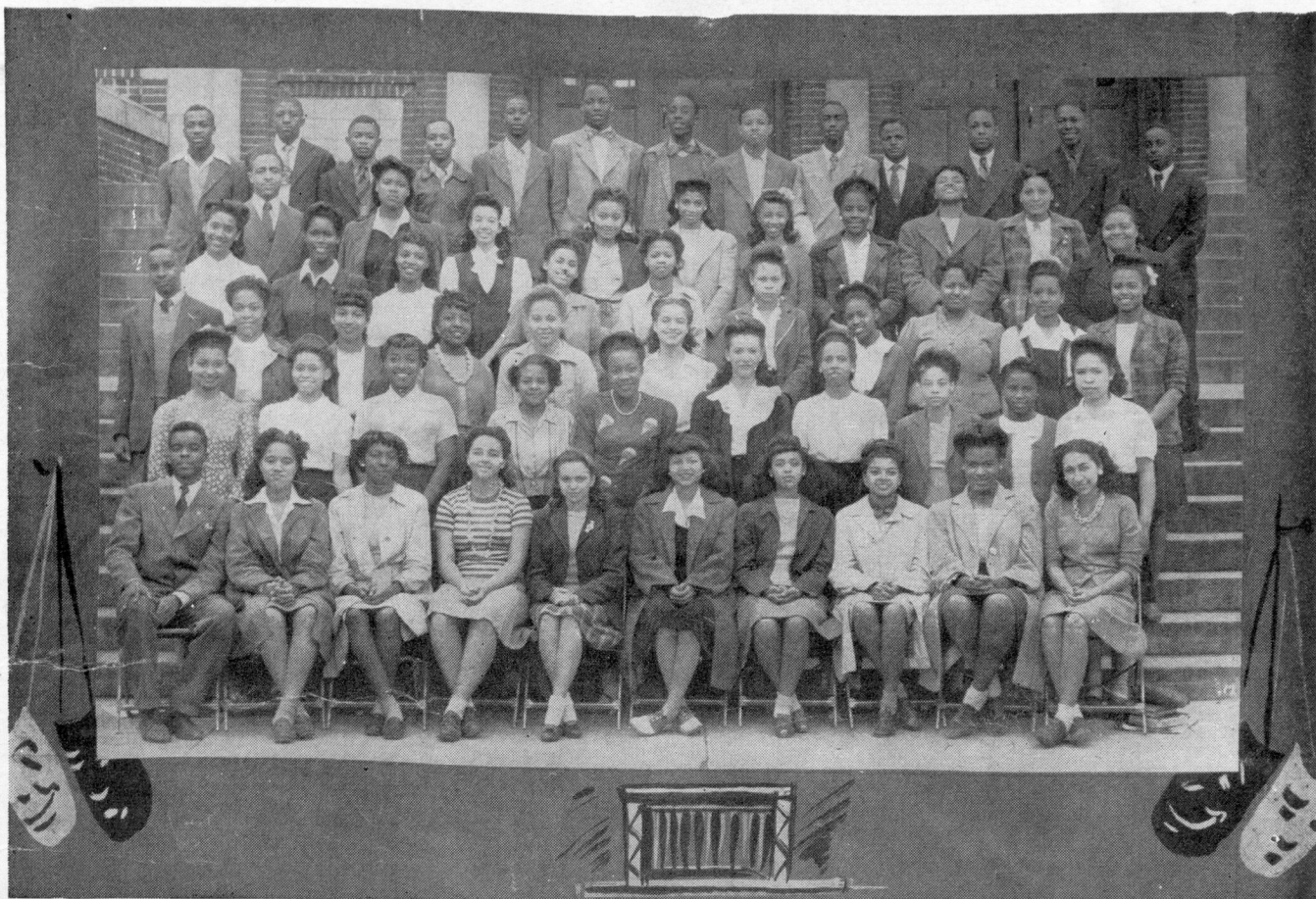
The Band, patriotically called "Bazooka Brigade," is the only one of its kind in any southern Negro high school. Professor E. A. Starling is the director. The members of the "Bazooka Brigade" are quite proud of him. He received his masters' degree in music from Columbia University. The "Bazooka Brigade" play only difficult compositions and are very versatile.

For the first time in the history of the school, the students can boast of the student orchestra. It is composed of students with a particular interest in symphonic music. Quite outstanding among the members of this orchestra is the promising young violinist, Clarence Render. It is seldom that he plays before an audience without receiving an encore and Atlantans are quite proud of him.

—DORA MORGAN, '45



# The Cornellian



## Youth Theatre

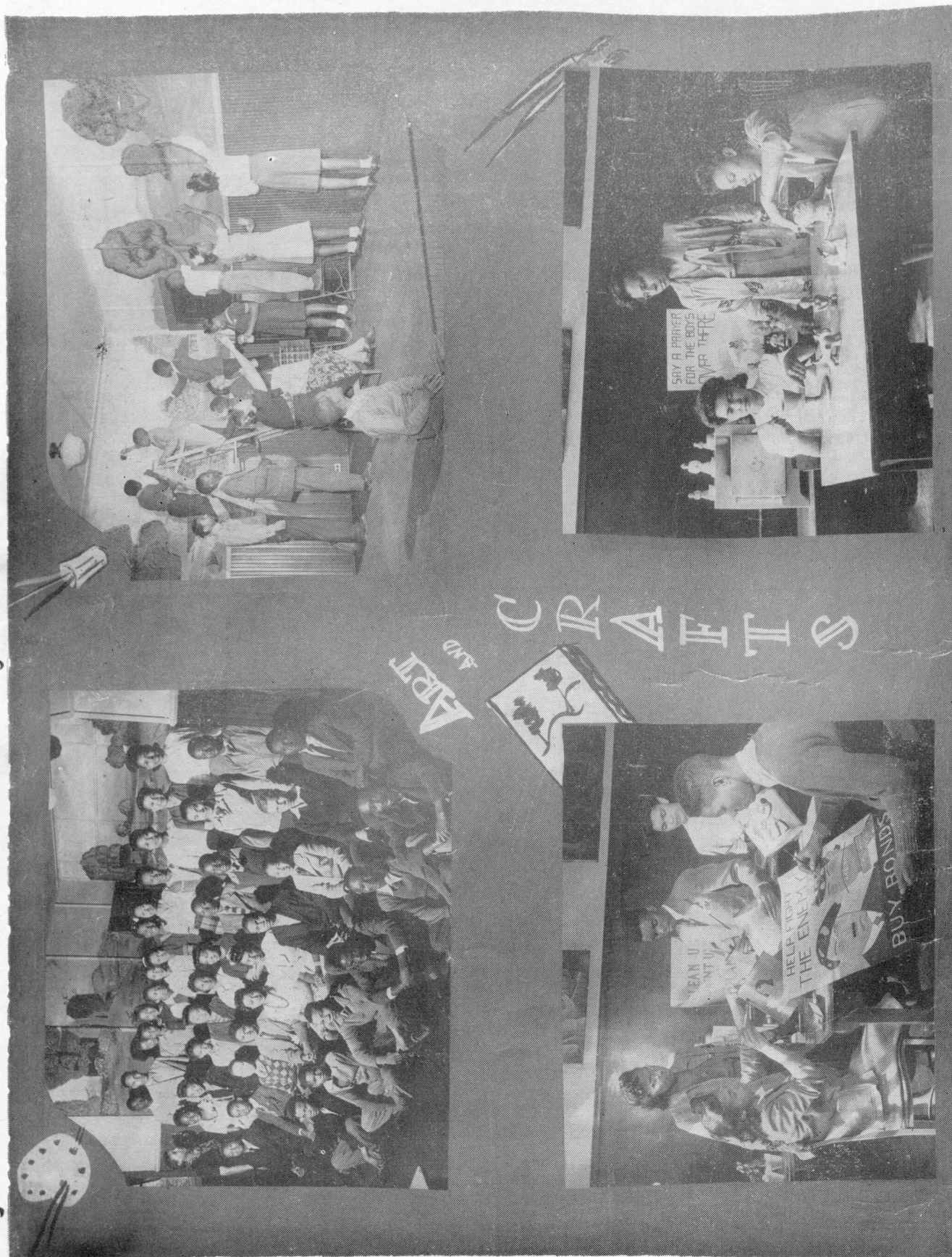
Stepping into the spotlight of progressive organizations, the Atlanta Negro Youth Theater entertained soldiers at Lawson General Hospital with a play, "A Night In An Inn" by C. Dunsanny, directed by Earl Burruss and Thelma Armstrong.

Singing, dancing, acting, orating, and play-writing have been the talents developed with the goal inspired by the following quotation in sight: "If you or I can ultimately give to the world a single line, volume, act or thought that might enable mankind to enjoy life a little more easily, then, surely we shall not have labored in vain."

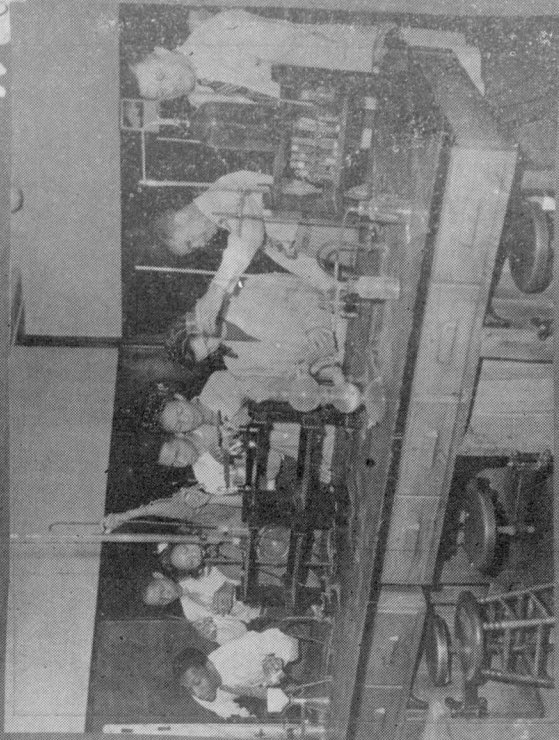
—EUNICE GOSS, '46











CHEMISTRY



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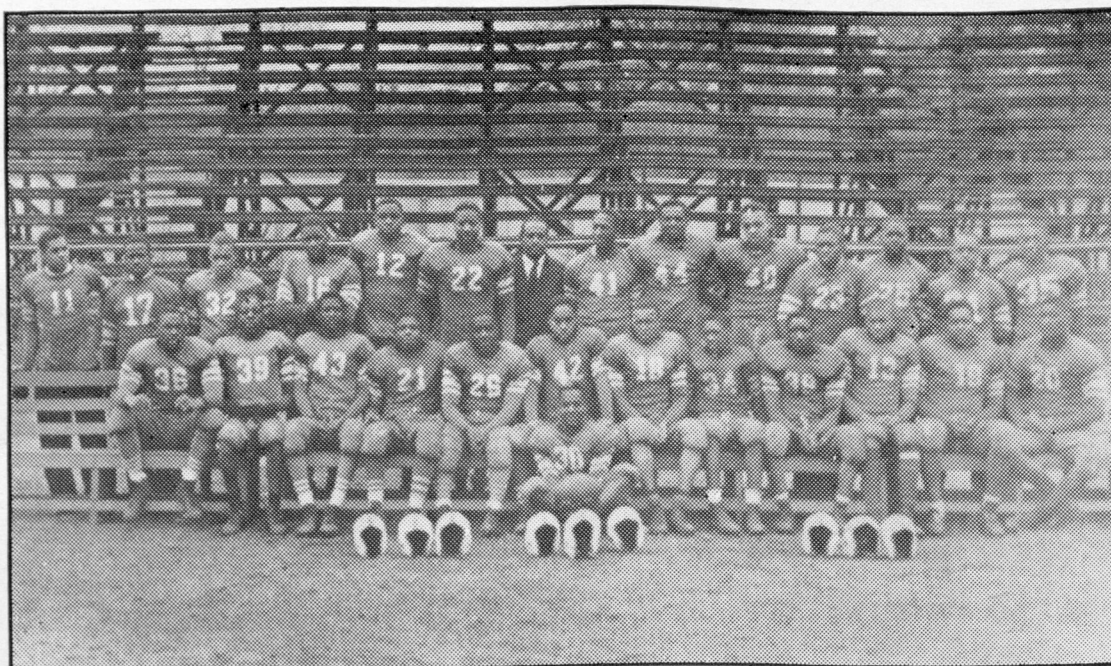
ZOOLOGY



PHYSICS



# The Cornellian



## "Blockbusters" Review

The 1943 Washington High School football machine was hard-hit by graduation and the draft, but by virtue of a superior brand of coaching by Head Coach L. C. Baker and John "Red" Moore, his first assistant, the Bulldogs finished the season above the .500 mark. The Blue and White eleven triumphed over Fort Valley, 41-0; Vocational High (Griffin), 12-6; Athens High, 6-0; and the Morehouse Intramural All-Stars 20-0, and were defeated by Parker High (Birmingham), 15-0; Carver High (Gadsden), 25-0; and Spencer High (Columbus), 6-0.

More than 80 boys answered the call of Coaches Baker and Moore. Interest was high, despite the fact that the men were inexperienced. Every man tried hard to earn a berth on the varsity and that accounts for the fact that some of them developed very rapidly. The boys who failed to make the grade were given an opportunity to play in the intramural games, which were very good.

The personnel of the squad was as follows: William Wilson, Bennie Colbert, Herman Glass, Joel Simmons, Grady Griggs, James Pitts, Charles Harvey, Raymond Jeter, Lorenzo Traylor, Robert Davis, Eddie Jackson, Howard Smith, Wimberly Mack, Henry O'Neal, Horace Humphrey, Roscoe Garmon, William Jones, Charlie White, Leroy Barnes, Lonnie Cutts, Calvin Atwater, George Gray, Henry Jones, John Ellison, J. B. Jones, Wilson Johnson, Jack Adams, Raymond Williams, Jerome Hutchins, Charles Ford, James Minor, Johnny Strong, Howard Hester, James Yizer, Clarence Chandler, Calvin Williamson, Melvin Cotton, Charles Warner, Lawrence Sherard, Clyde Roby, Elijah Thomas, Alphonso Copeland, Leroy Burns, Luther Odum, Rufus Ellis, Allen Stinson, William Bell, Albert Hill, Robert Ballard, Caesar Coleman, Marcus Stone, Joe Turner, John Winston, Octavius O'Neal, James Bentley, Hamilton Ingram, Flenoir Hill, Elijah Langford, Frank Hardeman, Albert Hill, Herbert Harrison, John Tolbert, Eddie Hill, Benjamin Groover, Alton Lemon, Eugene Austin, Marion Johnson, Oscar Davenport, William Allen, Luther McMorries, Morris Weems, Anderson Ezzard, Willie Young, Luther Edwards, Jephtha Lawson, Henry Young, Clarence Robinzine, Willie Thomas, and Fred Tucker.







BASKETBALL Squad



TRACK Squad



# The Cornellian

## WASHINGTON HIGH CAGERS HIT "JACK POT" IN MARIETTA; GA. STATE AND SOUTH ATLANTIC BASKETBALL TOURNAMENTS

The most outstanding achievement of the year was chalked up by the Washington High School cagers, who hit the "Jack Pot" in coping the Marietta Invitational, Georgia State and South Atlantic Basketball Tournaments. This clearly indicates that the Blue and White cagers are undisputed interscholastic champions of the South Atlantic states, which automatically gives them a claim to the national interscholastic crown. At home, the Bulldog quintet routed the Clark Jitterbugs and Ballard High from Macon, Ga. The Blue and White combination took the Marietta Invitational tourney in stride, and toppled Baxley High, Washington Street School, (Covington); Ballard High, (Macon); and Haines Institute, (Augusta), for the Ga. State crown at Georgia State College, Savannah, Georgia. Team invited to the South Atlantic Tournament, which was also held at Georgia State College were: Booker T. Washington High, (Montgomery, Ala.); Industrial High, (West Palm Beach, Fla.); Avery Institute, (Charleston, S. C.); and Booker T. Washington High, (Atlanta, Georgia). The Blue and White Bulldogs tripped Avery, 28-24, and Washington High, (Montgomery), 26-24, for the coveted title.

The ranking cage stars were: William Lakes, Eugene Thomas, George Gray, James Dearo, Raymond Williams, William Wilson, Irwin Thompkins, and Leroy Barnes. Other members of the squad included: Wilson Johnson, Calvin Williamson, Leonard Bush, Benjamin Woods, Ralph Cooke, Moses Petty, Eugene Thomas, K. C. Marks, Henry Morris, John George, John Calhoun, Archie McMath, and Raymond Jeter.



HEAD COACH L. C. BAKER



COACH JOHN "RED" MOORE

### Coaches

Much credit for the phenomenal success of the Washington High School Bulldogs is due the coaching staff. During football season, Head Coach Baker was assisted by Coach John "Red" Moore, a successful young insurance man. Mr. Moore graduated from Washington High, where he made a brilliant record in football and track and was also a great baseball star. Later, Mr. Moore entered Morris Brown College where he reached his stride and romped over several crack Southern Conference teams. In addition to his work in the insurance field, Mr. Moore is both a football and baseball official of note. Coach Baker was one of the most versatile athletes in the country during his collegiate days at Virginia State and Clark Colleges. At these institutions he earned letters in track, football, basketball, and tennis, and since leaving college has developed a fine golf game. Since taking over his position at Washington High School, Coach Baker has earned his master's degree at Hampton Institute. He has made an impressive record in the coaching field, having turned out year after year crack teams in football, basketball, track and golf.







#### WASHINGTONIAN STAFF

First Row (left to right): Nedra Jenkins; Madolyn Sims; Loderick Williams, Associate Editor; William Knowles, Executive Editor; Walter Stublefield, Editor-in-Chief; Doris Hall; Marie Patterson, Literary Editor.

Second Row (left to right): Louise Calloway; Dora Morgan; Arminta Parks; Mattie Lamar; Peggy Arnold; Ernestine Yates; Elaine Pace; Tommie Butler, Society Editor.

Third Row (left to right): Miriam Walton; Jack Adams, Staff Artist; Ruth Bullock, Feature Editor; Maude Henderson; Robbie Phillips; Ella Mae Gaines.

Fourth Row (left to right): Robert Yancey, Photographer; Bennie Colbert, Advertising Manager; Edwin Mosley, Sport Editor; John Traylor, Circulation Manager.

On Monument: Hamilton Ingram, Business Manager; James Minor; Talmadge Murray, Photographer.



# The Cornellian



## A. T. T. C.

At the Big Bomber Plant, there is a section of workers, training for positions as special craftsmen, technical craftsmen and even as Master Technicians. This section is the A. T. T. C. (Atlanta Teacher Training Council), who under the able instruction of Mrs. A. L. Jackson, Miss C. Love, and Mr. G. N. Cornell have made rapid progress along the line of "Teaching As A Profession."

It is the hope of the group that even though the Plant is closing one division for a short vacation and repairs, that during the summer months they may continue to better themselves for higher positions.

—REBECCA JACKSON, President





# *The Cornellian*



## PLANT GUARDIANS (PATROL BOARD)

The Patrol Board is composed of those students who intend to see that the simple laws of courtesy and decency are enforced. It has made considerable progress under the supervision of its able advisor, Miss S. M. Cunningham. Because of the whole-hearted cooperation of teachers and most students, we have been able to better conditions on halls and stairways.

Recently, a feminine atmosphere has been given to the Board. Several girls who are skilled in handling other girls who may not respond to readily to boys . . . they will help us reach the goals of good conduct to which we aspire.

We wish to express our appreciation to all who have cooperated with us to make our school one of the best in the country.

—NATHANIEL LINSEY, President







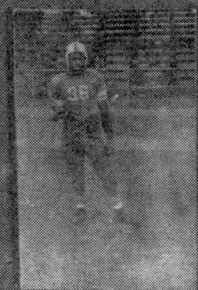
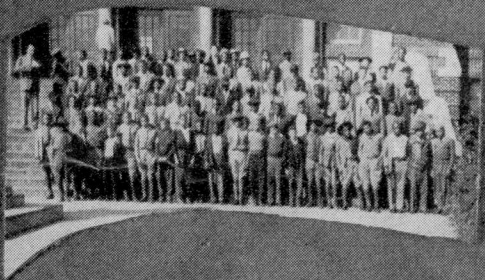
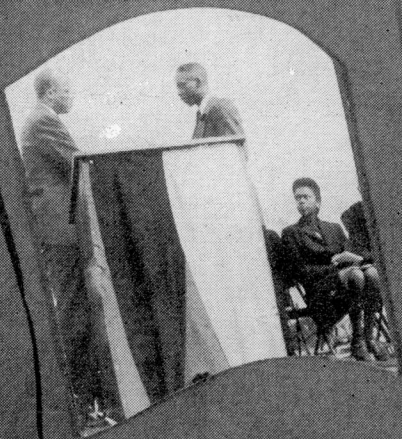
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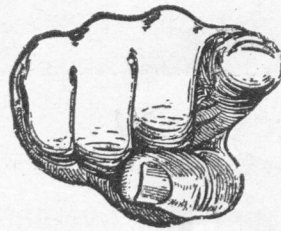
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We, the staff of the *Cornellian*, wish to thank Miss Rosa C. Latimer and Mr. Charles C. Gaines our advisor, for their patience, efficient help and constructive criticism.

But for them the work may not have reached the point of excellence we hope you discovered.

Walter Stubblefield, Editor.



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*Autographs*







