



## SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

OTIS AMEEN . . . . .	<i>President</i>
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WESLEY BRAZIEL . . . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
RUTH WALSH . . . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

## CLASS HISTORY

All hail class of '42! Our goals have been reached, those mountains we sought to climb become as hills in retrospect; let us view the course which we have taken.

Four short years ago we entered high school, proud but somewhat awed by it all. Mere "readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic" faded into insignificance when compared with freshman Latin and Algebra.

After three months vacation we returned as the "wise guys" of the school. This year we began to find our bearings and take our real place among the students. School activities had begun to have a definite meaning for us, sophomores.

And then perhaps the happiest year of all high school dawned. Enough behind to feel secure—enough ahead to dispel any note of gloom. This year we were upper-classmen, accepting our pledges as Beta Club members, presenting our junior play—"Here Comes Charlie," and making plans for the glorious night when we should be hosts to the Senior Class.

And then, before we had fully realized it, we were seniors. We had begun to see "that labor conquers all things." One by one we enjoyed our Senior Class activities: the giving of our play, being guests instead of hosts at the Junior-Senior Banquet, publishing our annual—TUSITALA.

All these things have come and gone. Those of us who have been faithful to the end begin to realize that our work has not been a mere dream.

REBEKAH TURNER.