

Class Poem

CLASS MOTTO
"Learn today; lead tomorrow"

CLASS COLORS
Blue and White

CLASS FLOWER
Dutch Iris

CLASS GIFT
Football Scoreboard

CLASS MASCOTS
Margie Clark
Billy Dove

CLASS POEM

These halls
These silent halls
How empty my footsteps sound
As I tread my last farewell.
The movement of those hastening years
The laughter of departed friends
The dead thought and words and deeds
Do seem still to echo.

The walls creep closer
Bidding me stay
To comfort them in their loneliness;
But this is past, and I--
I belong to the future
I mourn no more those joys
That have been and are not.
I, with memory locked within me,
And eyes fixed on that which is to be
Depart
These halls
These silent halls . . .

*Barbara
Beasley*

Class Poet



HONOR GRADUATES

Betty Jean Bass
Barbara Anne Beasley
Mary Frances Black
Virginia Patricia Clark
Bonnie Jo Craft
Nancy Kay Fant
Mildred Lucile Lemond
Betty Louise Martin
Charles David Nanney
Doris Jeanne Poston
Frank Rhett Sanders
Virginia Atkinson Townsend
Genevieve Wilson