

## Class History

Perhaps the most important day of our class, the class of '54, began in September, 1949. That was the day that we entered Mount Zion Institute as lowly Sub-Freshmen. How we had yearned for that day, for we knew that it was the stepping-stone to the four years that would follow when we could say that we were really full-fledged high school members.

That year we made many new friends, for it was then that the students from Mount Zion and Everett joined forces for their journey through high school. When the newness had worn off and we had finally begun to settle down, another eventful day faced us. That day? . . . Initiation for the Sub-Freshmen! We were excited, I'll admit, but from fear more than joy. We can never forget the boys walking around femininely attired in dresses, hats, high heels, and wearing lipstick. The girls were forced to wear men's shoes, shirts, and extremely short skirts. No make-up was allowed, and the result was electrifying. And the endless errands that we performed! The Seniors really sat back and enjoyed themselves that day. Of course we were looked down upon by the upper classmen, but we knew that someday we would have our revenge.

When the school year 1950-51 arrived, we really began to live. We could then sit back, along with the other upper classmen, and laugh when we saw the class of '55 come in, just as scared as we had been only a year before. There were a few sympathetic hearts scattered among the others, but the majority of our class felt as if they were being amply repaid for the day of torture they had undergone when they, too, were looked upon as lowly sub-freshmen. That year we began to join the different clubs, experience the thrills of being elected officers of our class and other organizations, and most important of all, to be recognized as really belonging to high school.

The year 1951-52 marked our second year in high school. Some of the girls were chosen to serve at the Junior-Senior banquet, and several members of our class were chosen as representatives for the State Mental Contests in Columbia.

Last year the days seemed to fly by. Some of us were initiated into the Beta Club. Some were chosen as marshalls and ushers for graduation, mental contestants, and representatives for Boys' and Girls' State. From the time that we had entered high school, we had looked forward to the day when we would attend the highlight of the year — the Junior-Senior banquet and dance. That was our goal when many of us worked in the football concessions, gave the Sweet-heart Ball, and presented the Junior Class play, "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay," in an effort to raise money for that day in May — May 1 — when our dreams would come true and we would be hosts to the Senior Class at the annual Junior-Senior. We finally knew the thrills and excitement that went into the preparation of the gala affair. We chose as our theme, "May Day," and to us the gym had never looked lovelier.

And now we are Seniors. This year we have shared laughter and tears while editing the school newspaper and annual. All the joys of becoming Seniors have been ours — presenting our Senior Play, "Kitty Foyle;" being guests at a wonderful Junior-Senior; choosing Senior Superlatives, marshalls, ushers, and mascots for graduation; and Class Night and Graduation speakers. It has been a wonderful year, and it holds many memories for all of us. This year we are completing our four-year journey through high school. The good times shared by us, as a class, are at an end, but our hearts are full of memories of the joys and sorrows that we have experienced, for this is our history, the history of the class of '54.

*Mildred Leonard*

Class Historian

