

CLASS POEM

FAREWELL

The time has come to say farewell.
The Senior Class wishes you well,
Both teachers and students ever dear
In this our graduating year.

In all the parting we have known,
We strived and worked for this one--long,
But now the time is drawing near,
We wish we had another year.

Then let us pray that we may bear
The worries and heartaches we may share.
Although the shadows may pass us by,
Our hearts will be at M. Z. I.

We know the duties we must fulfill
And do them only by God's good will.
Now, we will strive to do our best
To make our future life a success.

Therefore, we leave with much despair.
We hope that there are some who care.
Now, we Seniors will just fade away
To let the Juniors have their day.

by - David Frier



DAVID FRIER
Class Poet

HONOR GRADUATES

FIRST ROW: Betty Martin, Irene Daniels, Glenda Lee, Patsy Sanders, Patricia Smith. SECOND ROW: Perry Bonds, Mac Renwick, Marshall Plyler, Bill Barnett, Billy Jeter, Bill Calkins, Tommy Simpson.

