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1936



### **Lyons Class of 1936 To Hold Reunion**

The Class of 1936 of Lyons High School are planning a reunion Saturday, August 23rd at the Southern Cafeteria in Vidalia from 6 p.m. until 11 p.m. All members and teachers are invited to attend.

Class roll: Roy Carter, Eugene E. Conner, Warren DeWitt (Deceased), Anne Doris Dickerson Hall, Harmon Jim Eason, Jr., Leola Elkins Kennedy (Deceased), Charline Fain Andrews, Thelma Hall Tomblin, Madge Hall Flanders, Frances Howard

Cole, H. K. Lanier (Deceased), Mary Grace Lynn Black, Arthur Lee Meadows, Helen Meadows Cowart, Hildred Morris Smith, Reva Odom, Mary Will Rockett Gay, Evelyn Sapp Carson, Loree Sapp Wilkes, Lillian Sutton Pye, Covin Thompson (Deceased), J. A. Todd (Deceased), Boyd Wheelchel (Deceased), Georgia Wilkes (Deceased), and H. A. Wheeler, Jr.

In Memoriam

Warren P. De Witt

Leola Elkins

H. K. Lanier

Covin Thompson

J. A. Todd

Boyd Whelchel

Georgia Wilkes

### CHARLENE FAIN IS ELECTED SENIOR HEAD

The Seniors, with the help of Mr. Lewis, their home room teacher elected class officers for the year. They are:

President                      Charlene Fain  
Vice-President                Frances Howard  
Secretary-Treasurer-Georgia Wilkes

Immediately after graduation the Seniors are planning to go to Washington. They have already begun to make plans and to raise funds for the trip.

### DR. PITTMAN SPEAKS TO GRADUATES

The graduation exercises of the Lyons Consolidated School were held Friday morning, May 29th at 10:00 o'clock in the school auditorium.

Dr. Marvin S. Pittman, President of the South Georgia Teachers College, Statesboro, Georgia was the speaker selected for this occasion. He was introduced by Mr. T. Ross Sharpe. His address was directed primarily to the Seniors. It was one that will prove of remarkable value to them, the citizens of tomorrow.

The class songs and Alma Mater were sung by the Seniors.

Supt. C. E. Langston, after a timely address, delivered the diplomas to the following:

Roy Carter, Eugene Conner, Warren DeWitt, Anne Dickerson, Junior Eason, Leola Elkins, Charlene Fain, Madge Hall, Frances Howard, H. K. Lanier, Mary Grace Lynn, Arthur Meadows, Helen Meadows, Hildred Morris, Reva Odom, Mary Will Rockett, Evelyn Sapp, Loree Sapp, Lillian Sutton, Covin Thompson, J. A. Todd, Georgia Wilkes, Ha A. Wheeler, Jr. and Boyd Whelchel.

The Rev. T. O. Lambert pronounced the benediction.

During this exercise, Mary Grace Lynn, Class Orator, delivered a talk on behalf of the Seniors.

### SENIOR SONG IN MAY

I shall have passed my history  
My French, English and my Math  
~~Throw~~ away my Chemistry and  
Stroll down graduation's path.

The biggest difficulty with mankind today is that our knowledge has increased so much faster than our wisdom.

LETTER TO SANTA

Lyons, Georgia  
December 20, 1935

Dear Santa Claus,

Since we Seniors have been so good and have not whispered in class, thrown chalk or erasers, plastered the walls with spitballs, shoved each other in line or dropped firecrackers in the stove, we want you to please see that our stockings are filled as follows:

Please bring J. A. Todd a great big sack full of alibis for he is running out of his old ones.

To Roy Carter and Eugene Conner please bring them a box of ten inch firecrackers so that they might satisfy their desire for shooting them.

Please bring Inez Phillips a car large enough to take her girl friends to Reidsville once in a blue moon.

Junior Eason wants you to leave him a tankful of gasoline so that he might take some certain young ladies to ride Christmas.

Please leave in Anne Dickerson's stocking a nice gold chain so that she might bind her's and Madge's friendship so closely that there will be no need for further disagreements.

Leola Elkins wish is that you will bring her just a little bit of the "old feeling" that she used to have for South Carolina.

Please bring Warren DeWitt a sackful of Greek, French, Spanish and Italian books in order that he might increase his knowledge.

Madge Hall wants you to please send her another thrilling letter from North Carolina.

Thelma Hall wants only her mother's permission to see her one and only "football hero" once again.

Helen Meadows wants you to please bring her a new heart because she lost her other in Collins.

Frances Howard, Mary Grace Lynn and Loree Sapp have double trouble. They want you, dear Santa, to please bring them the music, "Double Trouble."

Charlene Fain wants you to please send her a red-haired boy from McRae.

Georgia Wilkes would like for you to make "Father Time" speed in order that her plans might materialize next summer.

Hildred Morris would like for you to bring her a calendar containing a few more Sunday nights in each week.

Please bring H. A. Wheeler a box of wise crackers.

To Julia Mae Thompson a scholarship to B. P. I.

Letter to Santa continued-

Reva Odom wants the record "Lullaby to Broadway."

Arthur Lee Meadows wishes a chance to fulfill his nickname "Preacher."

Evelyn only wishes that a certain Plymouth is not rented out Christmas Day.

H. K. Lanier wants a new basketball as he seems to be quite a sensation when basketball season comes around.

Covin wants a red-headed rag doll.

Since Mary Will Rockett doesn't like the boy who drives a Ford, please bring her a doll.

Since times are so hard and you may not get around to everyone, Lillian Sutton and Curtis Pye don't wish for anything because they have each other.

And now, dear Santa, we thank you, one and all, and wish you a very merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Yours devotedly,

--The Seniors

\* \* \* \* \*

#### A PRAYER FOR THE MIDDLE-AGED

"Lord, Thou knowest better than I know myself that I am growing older and will some day be old. Keep me from the fatal habit of thinking I must say something on every subject and on every occasion. Release me from craving to try to straighten out everybody's affairs. Make me thoughtful but not moody; helpful but not bossy. With my vast store of wisdom, it seems a pity not to use it all-but Thou knowest, Lord, that I want a few friends at the end.

"Keep my mind free from the recital of endless details-give me wings to get to the point. Seal my lips on my aches and pains. They are increasing and love of rehearsing them is becoming sweeter as the years to by-- I dare not ask for grace enough to enjoy the tales of others' pains, but help me to endure them with patience.

"I dare not ask for improved memory, but for a growing humility and a lessening cocksureness when my memory seems to clash with the memories of others. Teach me the glorious lesson that occasionally I may be mistaken.

"Keep me reasonably sweet; I do not want to be a saint, some of them are so hard to live with, but a sour old person is one of the crowning works of the devil. Give me the ability to see good things in unexpected places and talents in unexpected people. Give me the grace to tell them so. Amen."

## HISTORY OF CLASS OF '36

This is a topical survey of the graduating class in whose honor you have assembled.

Its component parts are twenty-five young men and women ranging from/to average superior. Five have belonged to it since its inception on the Monday following Labor Day in the year 1921. They have been in it through high school.

Eleven of its component parts are handsome and valient. Fourteen are charming and demure.

From its combined height of 131 feet it can look into the 11th window of the Woolworth Building on Broadway. From such an elevation how far this class can see!

Its combined weight is 3,125 pounds--weight enough surely to anchor its feet to prosaic work even though its head is in the clouds!.

Its combined girth is 700 inches. Imagine the sensation it would create going in Estroff's and asking for a belt size 700. What a furor is to follow this class when it goes out into the world!

Approximately its combined brain would fill 143 tumblers. Is it to be wondered that this class can discern no impossibilities through its three score and ten.

"Not singly, but together" has ever been the watchword of this class and together it has waxed sturdy and invincible.

Five little boys and girls began their long years of work in the high school building which was then the grammar school workshop. Those five, who for eleven years have been classmates are Leola Elkins, Mary Grace Lynn, Reva Odom, H. A. Wheeler and Georgia Wilkes.

The first grade teachers were Miss Layfield and Miss Thelma Tingle. Hildred Morris joined us after Christmas that first term, coming from Alston. Miss Tingle won for herself so permanent an attachment to the hearts of these little tots that she was permitted to see part of them safely through their second year of our journey that the new grammar school building was erecting. To Miss Cora New was our keeping entrusted for the third year, and what a job it must have been.

Joining our flock in February of the fourth term, came Frances Howard, who had previously attended school in Brunswick. That year we lost one of our members, namely Covin Thompson, who chose Screven consolidated School as the successor to L. H. S. The former Miss Marion McMichael, known to use now as Mrs. J. C. Richardson was the guiding star through that grade.

Miss Smyrna Forehand helped us through the different parts of the fifth grade and passed us up to the sixth grade where we were under the direction of Miss Rubye Hall. Here, Arthur Lee Meadows joined us, coming from Ochoopee.

In the seventh grade Anne Dickerson joined the clan and on May 5th, 1932, nine of the twenty-five now sitting on the stage received certificates from the Lyons Consolidated School, entitling them to all the privileges of full fledged freshmen with the beginning of the fall term.

In the eight grade Madge and Thelma Hall, and Helen Meadows saw fit to cast their lot with us, along with J. A. Todd, who had been retained due to attacks of pellagra and other high sounding chronic illnesses. As a further addition, Charlene Fain entered the Class coming from Sparks-Adel High School. Misses Louisa Ledford and Dorothy Bryson saw us safely through that year of orientation.

Warren DeWitt, a former student of L.H.S. and Eugene Conner from Waxhill became members of the class in the ninth grade. Miss Rebecca Adams acted as chief consul that year.

Class History continued:

The beginning of the junior year admitted to the group was Roy Carter from Alston, Evelyn and Loree Sapp and Lillian Sutton. Miss Rosabel Lanier signed promotion cards for 23 of the present 25 seniors in order that they might be admitted to that state.

To complete the present class roll there remained only two names, H. K. Lanier, a former student of Vidalia High School and Boyd Welchel from Greensboro High School.

To Mr. Paul Lewis belongs the credit for helping us to say of this last year, in unison "Tonight we launch, where shall we anchor?". This brings this survey up to the present moment.

We come from haunts of quiz and test,  
We drop our sad demeaners  
And sparkle out above the rest  
Of pupilhood---The Seniors!  
We chattered over dates and rules  
We gurgled on quotations,  
We bubbled into molecules,  
We babbled conjugations.  
O'er many a musty tome we pored  
O'er many a theme we nodded,  
O'er many a hero tale we soared,  
Thru many a sum we plodded.  
We dawdled into class and out  
Along the halls we fluttered;  
The drinking founts we hung about  
And in the lab we puttered.  
We flunked, we crammed, we bluffed, we prayed,  
And when some questions harnessed  
We sought our fellows timidly and  
To find them, too, embarrassed.  
But, oh, we made the senior row  
To join the outbound river.-  
For girls may come and girls may go,  
But we'll be gone forever.

\* \* \* \* \*

WHEN WE START TO COUNT.....

When we start to count flowers,  
We cease to count weeds;  
When we start to count blessings,  
We cease to count needs;  
When we start to count laughter,  
We cease to count tears;  
When we count happy memories,  
We cease to count years.

Copied.



## THE CLASS PROPHECY

The cards have much to foretell about each individual in the class of '36. There are numerous remarks of every character about these young ladies and young men. Having been chosen to shuffle and select these prophetic remblings from the Deck of Life, I have only to add my best wishes to each member of the Class of '36.

There will be varied and many research projects in the next few years but one of the most interesting, as well as enlightening, will be made by Mary Wyl Rockett on the subject of slang. The title of her work the Subtile meaning of "Hit don't differ."

More research will come as the result of the training of the girls in this class. Thelma Hall will get her A. B. Degree with a thesis of the subject: "Are Football Heroes an Essential or a Side Issue in a Girl's Life?"

Historians have heart and patience for "A Short History of the World" is on the way. Boyd Whelchel may be responsible for several other modern texts as well.

The cards foretell a dazzling and picturesque future for Leola Elkins in the form of a spectacular dancing career. At first the work will be done in her own studios in Lyons, but who could turn down an offer from the Dennishawn dancers.

Wouldn't it be marvelous to own a successful beauty establishment? The cards picture such a future for Evelyn Sapp. At least the business could have no better flesh and blood advertisement.

R. C. Odom, Surgeon, is the shingle that adorns the business of Reva. He has become famous, even superior to the Mayo Brothers. Why he has removed appendix in two and a half minutes--one half minute less time than that of Mayo's.

Kindergarten and nursery school work has always appealed to Madge Hall. The cards bow before her desire and show her a lovely nursery school on the Pacific coast.

Wilkes Publisher--That trade mark is the coming one in the realm of newspaper publishing. Georgia is to own the majority of the Hearst Chain and will help the cause of good governments and peace projects fostered by Eugene Conner.

Mary Grace Lynn has great possibilities--If there is any credence given the cards. A Librarian's career, with a possible position at the Library of Congress.

Charlene Fain, in her modest and unassuming way, is going to slip up the ladder of success before anyone knows she has started. The triumph of playing before the largest audience in the world, we give to her. One may reach her at any time by writing her manager, Eugene Conner, who offices will be located in the Empire State Building--the entire twentieth floor.

Class Prophecy continued:

Frances Howard will enter the field of entertainment. Her specialty is vocal work, but she has in store readings and short sketches--and there is a faint hint of vaudeville.

The cards show a sociological career for Arthur Meadows. After intensive study on the family he will work in the census office probably research work involving the statistics.

A classical library will be the beloved possession of Warren De Witt. He will own several Green manuscripts which will be the source of great worry to him as well as great expense as he will be forced to keep a private detective to protect the property.

Hildred Morris for a while will study toward the B.S. Degree in physics and Chemistry--the cards are hazy as to which--but she has a sense of humor which is going to get the better of her and is responsible for her joining the R. K. O. radio circuit. Her radio script on Scotch jokes will be prefaced at each nightly broadcast with, "Cut out the lights and listen; it will save the electric bill and the trouble of reading them."

The cards show an European visit for H. A. Wheeler, at the culmination of which he will get an offer to be manager for the largest farm in            for being the largest potato producer in the world.

Groceries-Meats----Best in Town is the sign that adorns the business of which J. A. Todd is owner and manager. He lives alone for a year and then Miss Harn comes in and helps him.

One of the first to embark on the sea of matrimony is Lillian Sutton. The cards hint at a tiny little baby girl and a rowdy Curtis, Jr. Would you call that heredity?

Also in Chicago the music studio of Eason will make many ripples on the pool of success. The faculty engaged at the studio will be imposing indeed and Mr. Eason will stand foremost in the realm of saxophone accompanist.

While visiting in Chicago in the summer of 1936--Loree Sapp will be seen at tea by president of Marshall Fields, and will accept the position as Paris buyer for ladies pajamas.

Thompson and Lanier is the name that promises to adorn a shingle before the law firm of these two young men. This firm is destined to split after a number of successful years as Mr. Covin Thompson is going to become affiliated with the Federal Reserve Banking System. Lanier, the other member of the firm, at the split-up, will assume the name of the star player of the famous Celtic team.

Class Prophecy continued:

Another boy to succeed in business, Roy Carter. His field is radio. His experience as the private announcer for the Lyonite Entertainment Corporation will stand him in good stead if the prophecy of the cards come true. He will be staff announcer for the International Radio Company. He announces no comedian acts.

Aine Dickerson has little monotony to look forward to. It looks as though she may remain a student forever--However, she is to be the Mrs. er-well, it seems inevitable for her to carry on her studies at the Warren A Candler in Savannah, Ga., while Gibbs, that is, her husband is a big farmer--just a few miles from the Metropolis of Lyons.

Lastly and least--we get the Joker of the deck--Helen Meadows.

s/s HELEN MEADOWS  
Prophet of '36

\* \* \* \* \*

"I AINT DEAD YET"

MY hair is white; I'm almost blind.  
The days of my youth is far behind.  
My neck is stiff; can't turn my head  
Can't hear half of what's being said.  
My legs are wobbly; can hardly walk  
But glory be! I can surely talk.  
So this is the message, I want you to get  
I'm still kicking, and I AIN'T DEAD YET."

My joints are stiff, won't move in their sockets  
And nary a dime is left in my pockets.  
So Maybe you think I'm a total wreck  
To tell the truth, I look like heck.  
But still I do have a lot of fun  
And my heart with joy is still over-run.  
I've lots of good friends, so kind, so sweet  
And still many more, I'll never more meet  
This is a wonder world of ours  
Shade, sunshine, beautiful flowers,  
So just you take it from me, you bet I'm glad  
I'm living and I AIN'T DEAD YET.

I have corns on my feet, and ingrowing nails  
And do they hurt? Here plain language fails.  
To tell you my troubles, would take too long  
If I tried you'd surely give me the gong.  
I go to church and Sunday School too  
For I love the story that is ever new  
And when I reach the end of my rope  
I hope to my heavenly home, I will go.  
And when I leave this house of clay  
If you listen closely, you may hear me say  
"Well, folks I've left you, but don't you forget  
I've just passed on, and I AIN'T DEAD YET.

## GIFTORIAN

For a number of years I have associated with my classmates in the classroom and on the play ground. During this time I have learned the peculiarities that mark each one. With tokens of these tonight, I wish to give a remembrance of our happy days spent together in dear old Lyons High School.

1. To Georgia Wilkes I present this broom, just in case she needs it in the near future.
2. To Charlene Fain I present this mirror so that she can keep her looks up to par and continue to catch every out-of-town boy that comes along.
3. To H. A. Wheeler I give this new joke book. Learn some new ones, H. A., and let your stale ones have a rest.
4. Even though graduation will separate Boyd and Madge, here is her picture, Boyd, always keep her in sight and mind.
5. To Reva Odom I give this tin soldier to help him in his drills when he goes to West Point.
6. To Mary Grace Lynn I give this piece of cement--just to remind her of her new High-way flame.
7. To Mary Wyl Rockett, I present this lock and key. Never let Roy get away, Mary Wyl.
8. We will always have our Romeo and Juliet, even though Shakespeare left us long ago. To Lillian Sutton I give this house so she can sit on the balcony while Curtis serenades her every night.
9. To H. K. Lanier goes this nitrate of soda. You're too low, H. K. Put some in your shoes and grow taller.
10. To Roy Carter I present this gum to be placed in his seat so he will be forced to keep still a few minutes.
11. To J. A. Todd goes this theme, so he will always be reminded of his excellent work in English.
12. To Loree and Evelyn Sapp I give these basketballs, to remind them that they still are stars.
13. To Thelma Hall I present this football--In case she forgets her one and only football hero--G. C.
14. To Anne Dickerson goes this man, so she will not have to worry if Gibbs fails to show up on Sunday night. He's so forgetful!
15. To Warren DeWitt goes this marble so he can improve his ability to carve images of girls.
16. To Arthur Lee Meadows I give this horn--always blow it, Arthur to let people know you are parked.
17. To Covin Thompson I present this lock of red hair--lest he forget his last high school affair.
18. To Hildred Morris I give this coffee. Here's hoping she will have better luck next time with Grady.
19. To Frances Howard I give this beloved song--"It's been So Long"so Sam can keep it constantly ringing.
20. To Eugene Connor I give this Harmonica so he can continue to improve his vocal chords.
21. To Madge Hall I give this airplane. Hurry back to see us when you get to South Carolina.

\* \* \* \* \*

"CHECKED OUT"

Members of the Senior Class regret very much the losing of two of their classmates, Rubye Garbutt and Martha Sanders. Miss Garbutt and Miss Sanders are attending Brewton-Parker Institute in Mt. Vernon.

## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, The Senior Class of the High School of Lyons, of the County of Toombs and the State of Georgia, being indisputably of sound and disposing mind and memory and about to pass out of existence, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any will and all former wills by us anytime heretofore made:

First: We bequeath to our kind superintendent, Chandois E. Langston, the best wishes of each member of the class,

Secondly: We give back to our teachers all the advice, information, reproofs, and admonitions, feeling that anything so freely and abundantly given away as said advice, information, admonition and reproofs of said teachers must be of little value.

Thirdly: We give and bequeath to incumbent Juniors the room just above the one they have occupied if they will pledge themselves to be at all times to be kind to old three legged "Ruby", the stove. The stairway will aid them in getting to the above mentioned room.

Fourthly: The following personal bequeaths are made:

Warren DeWitt leaves his "way with women" to Jack Mason.

Mary Grace Lynn leaves her love for Tom, Dick and Harry to Lawannah Stanley.

Madge Hall leaves her domestic ability to, and interest in Miss Adam's Department to Lawannah Stanley.

Arthur Lee Meadows leaves his name "Preacher" to Elliot McBride, and with it goes a prayer.

H. K. Lanier leaves his position on the basketball team to Don Roy Grinstead.

Junior Eason leaves his charming personality to Herbert Collins.

J. A. Todd. his melodious voice to Wilmer Collins.

Reva Odom is leaving his art of chewing gum to Ray Kicklighter.

Helen Meadows leaves her painful job of assisting Miss Cox to Margel Moore.

H. A. Wheeler his well learned ability of talking to Lester Dees.

Charlene Eain leaves her presidency of the class to Jobelle Whelchel.

Boyd Whelchel his love of classrooms and Halls with a capital letter to G. C. Anderson.

Loree Sapp leaves the vacant seat in the study hall to Frieda Brown.

Evelyn Sapp leaves her position as captain of the basketball team to Edith Harn.

Mary Wyl Rockett leaves her good looks to Lurline Davis.

Georgia Wilkes leaves her position as editor and her popularity to Mary Langford.

Roy Carter leaves his quick speech to Carter Henderson.

Thelma Hall her love for a certain football hero to Hettie Blalock.

Ann Dickerson leaves her mirror and make up kit to Myrtle Sutton so that she can stay as beautiful as possible.

Frances Howard leaves her interest in Reidsville to Juanita Phillips.

Hildred Morris leaves her giggles to Dorothy Meadows.

Leola Elkins leaves her position in Choruses to Matalice Youmans.

Lillian leaves her ability of cutting classes to Mary Alexander.

There is a certain Covin Thompson that was so busy talking to a red head that he leaves nothing.

We make, constitute, and appoint, Mr. Paul Lewis, to be the executor of this Last Will and Testament.

-The Senior of 1936

POEM OF CLASS OF '36

Our door to fortune has no magic  
sesame,  
Its close-hung portals have  
No sympathy for weaklings, and  
No patience with the idler.  
This present goal we have just now  
attained,  
Is but a mere creaking of the hinges.  
Companions, this is our life's spring;  
Soon must our autumn follow; soon  
must our winter bring  
The end of this life's drama, the  
closing scene  
In our mortal performance. On it shall  
depend  
Whether our epilogue be spoken ill or well  
Whether it bring to account mere  
waste  
Or whether 'credit to our lives.  
Remember, there can be said about  
a man  
No better thing than that he did  
his best.

---Warren DeWitt

ALMA MATER

We sing praise to dear old Lyons,  
Best old school of all  
after we have left her ever,  
We will hear her call.

Bound together by her standards  
We will never fail  
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,  
Lyons High, all Hail!

Mr. Culberson--Oh!. If you could  
only make biscuits like mother used  
to make.

Mrs. Culberson--Oh! If you could  
but make the dough Father used to  
make.

\* \* \*

Mary Willie McLean--What's the  
strange noise?

Herbert Moore--Don't be affrighted,  
Fairest, That's just my train of  
thought passing a tunnel.

## FAREWELL SENIORS

Quote he, "Parting is such sweet sorrow." So it is with great sadness that we say farewell to the seniors of '36. They who have worked hard, accomplished much and gained admiration from their fellow students and the community as a whole; they who have brought honor to the school and credit to themselves; they who have won the love and respect of teachers and comrades, to each of you we say, "You will be missed! We'll say you will. Why, now how do you imagine Phillip will be able to make it two more years without Georgia as a guiding star. And how do you suppose Gibbs will be able to continue the daily struggle of attending classes without the sight of Anne between times. And think of all the people who can't breathe freely after Hildred leaves without the dread and fear of what might appear in the next gossip column about them. Also our literary education will go lacking without Lillian and Curtis to play "Romeo and Juliet". To, we will miss the daily check-up of J. A., Leola, Junior, Roy, Charlene and Frances who cut classes and take a tour down town mornings. And what in the world will the girls basketball team do without those Sapps to run it? To say nothing of the boys' team losing H. K. And can you imagine football next fall without Eugene and J. A. And think what might happen to the farm lands of this section after the future farmers lose Colvin. And how will the Home Economics Department ever get along without Mary Will, Thelma and Madge: Also may we ask you what the school will do without "Preacher" who has much effect on the atmosphere? And the library will never look the same without Warren bent over a book. Ask you another--Well, won't we miss that dainty figure of Mary Grace gliding around? Helen will be especially missed in the grammar school by the teachers as well as the children. And, of course, we will miss the entertainment in the halls between classes which H. A. furnishes so graciously with his scotch jokes. We will miss all the fun we have had trying to pronounce Boyd's name the way it is spelled and should not be pronounced.

So Again we say, "You will be missed!"

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### THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

We're living in unusual times of pocket calculators, pocket cameras, pocket recorders, pocket radios. Everything for the pocket--except money.

A folk singer is a person who gets rich singing how wonderul it is to be poor.

A successful man is one who can lay a firm foundation with the bricks that others throw at him.

The Lord gave us commandments--He didn't mention amendments.

Worry is a circle of inefficient thoughts whirling about a point of fear.

CLASS OF 1936

Roy Carter  
Rt. 2, Box 366  
Cordele, Georgia 31015

Eugene E. Conner E. Conner (Gene)  
639 Rainy River Road  
Houston, Texas 77037

Warren P. DeWitt (Deceased)

Anne Doris Dickerson Hall  
Rt. 5  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Harmon J. Eason, Jr. (Jim)  
3630 W. Hampton Road  
Martinez, Georgia 30907

Leola Elkins Kennedy (Deceased)

Charlene Fain (Class President)  
Mrs. T. A. Andrews)  
105 Ventura Boulevard  
Wilshire Estates  
Savannah, Georgia 31406

Frances Thelma Hall  
(Mrs. J. M. Tomblin)  
1241 Ingleside Avenue  
Jacksonville, Florida 32205

Madge Marie Hall  
(Mrs. W. K. Flanders)  
1027 Martin Street

Frances Howard (Vice-President)  
Mrs. Woodrow Cole)  
P. O. Box 2367  
Winter Haven, Florida 33880

H. K. Lanier (Deceased)

Mary Grace Lynn  
(Mrs. Garland Black)  
P. O. Box 3968  
Statesboro, Georgia 30458

Arthur Lee Meadows  
310 S. State Street  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Helen Meadows  
(Mrs. Enoch Cowart)  
Rt. 1  
Collins, Georgia 30421

Martha Hildred Morris  
(Mrs. M. L. Smith)  
Rt. 3, Box 588  
Covington, Georgia 30209

Reva Odom  
511 S. State Street  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Mary Will Rockett  
(Mrs. Nelson Gay)  
Rt. 3  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Mary Evelyn Sapp  
(Mrs. Marion Carson)  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Loree Sapp  
(Mrs. Oren Wilkes)  
201 Lincoln Street  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Lillian Sutton  
(Mrs. Curtis Pye)  
138 Jones Street  
Jesup, Georgia 31545

Covin Thompson, (Deceased)

J. A. Todd, (Deceased)

Harvey A. Wheeler, Jr.  
Reidsville Highway  
Lyons, Georgia 30436

Boyd Welchel, Deceased

Georgia Wolkes Deceased