We, the seventh grade, are hoping to enter high school in the coming year. We are looking forward to the happy four years in high er grades. We bid our farewell to the grammar.grades. To the seniors, we wish a happy life in whatever kind of work they undertake. We are sad to say goodby to the clemontary teachers, but we are glad to say hello to the high school teachers. Janie Eell Overman

## OUR GRADUATION

The seventh grade is looking forward to April 25,1941, because our graduation exercises begin at eight O'clock on that night.We have worked hard to finish grammar school, and all of us know that the noxt four years will be even harder. We have enjoyed our work in the ele mentary school very much, but now we are eagerly awaiting the night when we will be graduates of the seventh grade.

Horald Jornigan

## TO THE SENIORS

Hail to the seniors of this year; May their life afterwards be full of cheer.

May they choose well their ambitions.

So they will not have bad conditions.

Many hardships will come along, But may they take them with a song.

We hope with all our heart.

That they will have a very good start.

So hail to geniors of Bailey High!

Everyone, even I.

Jewel Gray Bissette

## SPRING

Red tulips pushing through the frozen ground, And surging life in the earth begins to abound. There is vast beauty in the green grass, And deep in the valley, spring has

- And deep in the valley, spring has come at last.
- When spring comes and winter months have fled,
- We know that things will not remain doad.
- Alroady the southern skies are warm and fair;

Spring is here, and we want to get out into the air.

Dorothy Mae Purish

## TO THE NATIONS

Britain's children are starving, While Amorican children, the roast are carving.

In Holland tulips are about to bloom

And they will be beautiful in June.

In China children are listening close

To Japan's bombors on the coast.

Germany's childron have funny dress, But they think ours are funny I guess.

Mexican children are far to the South

And funny languages come from their mouth.

Franco is last, but not least; We hope they will soon have a feast.

We Americans are glad to say That we are not worried when we play.

Sally Lou Porry

