September, 1941

SCHOOL DAYS

School days are here again. Let's make our school bright. Our teacher will bring the smile, And the windows will bring the light.

Let's make our teacher happy, And show what good boys and girls can do,

And she won't say Oh! Naughty boys can't play.

Thomas Sanders

SCHOOL DAY

- I heard the rooster crow,
- I hopped out of bed and was ready to go.
- I thought it was Monday;
- I found it was only Sunday.

Ruth Farmer

TO BE SUCCESSFUL

If you want to be successful, And your duty never shirk, We must come and be together, In every kind of work.

We must learn to love each othor, As a brother kind and true, We must smile and whistle brightly All the whole day through.

Octavia Beard



MY SCHOOL YEAR

My, my, as I look ahead. So many things to be taught and said, But I will listen and strive to learn, Then see the A's that I surely will earn. I know I must work hard in every way To gain knowledge each single day. When the year is up a time passed by I will be glad that I did try. Peggy Lou Pace MY DREAM I had a bad dream one night, It gave me a terrible fright; I saw a Jack-o-lantern come in my room. I woke up and found it was only the moon. Ben Etheridge GRAMMAR GRADES AVERAGE \$5.50 AN AFTERNOON PICKING COTTON Since the school has been running on a short schedule the grammar grade boys and girls have been engaged in cotton picking. An estimate of the average amount picked by each room in an afternoon is 550 pounds.