

Sixth Grade Studies Stone Age Period

The sixth grade has been studying the Stone Age of long ago. One of the strange customs was when a man died his mate had to be killed by the witch doctor so that she might go with her mate.

The pupils have made several hand axes, clubs, and clay pots as the people of long ago made them. One girl found some clay on a ditch bank, with which she made a bowl and baked it in the oven. Then she found some berries and painted strange signs on it. It was admired by the class.

6th Grade

NEW TEACHERS JOIN FACULTY

The faculty and pupils miss the teachers who have not returned but they feel very fortunate in having the vacancies filled. They are delighted with the new teachers who are Miss Hildred Lewis of Middlesex, Miss Rachel Bissette and Miss Millie Pearson of Bailey. Here's wishing you a pleasant and profitable year in Bailey High school.

Some Old Students Return; Some New Join

The members of the grammar grades are glad to have some old friends back this year, also to have new pupils enter.

The old friends are Elda Ray Morgan, Clifton McKeel, Billy Ray Williams Jimmy Smith, Perry

Fifth Grade Enjoys Party

Amy Lou Horton was honored at a surprise birthday party given by her mother in the fifth grade room September 20. She received many useful gifts. Mrs. Horton served large cups of ice cream and cookies. Everyone had a happy time.

Tobacco Contest Ends

The seventh grade won in the contest with 137 3/4 pounds of tobacco and \$26.60 in money. The fifth grade had been ahead all of the time until the final day. They had 97 1/4 pounds and \$11.50. The seven grades brought in 393 pounds and \$48.90 during the contest. There is a picnic in store for the seventh grade.

OSCAR

Mrs. Underwood went to the supply room one day and got Oscar, which is a plastic body. We learned about the whole body inside and out from the brain to the knees.

I liked Oscar very much. I learned more about the body from Oscar than I have in all the text books.

LET'S DO OUR BEST

School days are here again
With a bright outlook
we can plan
To do our best from day
to day
Whether at work or at
play.

Arithmetic is hard and
so is spelling
But I can lick it I am
telling,

Come on, children, and be
a sport

Let's give the teachers
our support.

By Gene Finch
7th

AUTUMN

I'm always glad when
autumn comes.

The leaves come tumbling
down.

They come in many colors
of yellow, red and brown.

The maple with its
yellow,

The oak with gold and
brown,

When the autumn winds
blow,

They all come tumbling
down.

It'll soon be time for
winter,

And the winter winds
will blow,

But I'll be glad because
I know,

I can play out in the
snow.

Elsie P. Strickland
6th grade