

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1939

Ernest L. Munger
 L. C. Nix
 Margaret V. Thompson
 Doris Potts
 Harold Vernon Aiken
 Marveta Reese
 Edith Crunkleton
 Harold Eugene McConnell
 Robert McConnell
 Manila Gertrude Reese
 Leslie Reese

THE SEVENTH GRADE CLASS OF 1939

Virginia Burnette	Ellie Wilson
Maggie May Crane	Bidd Burton
Marie Houston	James Gibson
Kathleen Lambert	J. C. Hicks
Marie McCall	Dan Hughes
Helen Miller	Christopher McCall
Leona Norton	Ernest McClure
Wilma Owen	Ted McConnell
Edna Phillips	Herbert Paul
Dorothy Rogers	Edwin Penland
Helena Speed	Roy Potts
Eva Talley	Wayne Reese
Florence Waller	Lewis Talley
Joe Waller	

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BIRDS

Birds, birds, everywhere
 On the ground and in the air.
 There is one looks like he's in fur
 And the red bird is so fair.

A boy shot a robin in the head,
 I thought the robin was dead.
 I went over and picked it up,
 It was lively as a year old pup.

I saw an old blue jay
 And a red bird the other day.
 And I saw a nuthatch,
 Down by the side of a potato patch.

-Leon Potts
 Fifth Grade

School Days

There's only one more month of school,
 Oh, dear, how fast it goes!
 And then vacation time is here
 With summer sun and summer clothes.
 And 'most a million things to do
 That's just a heap of fun;
 But after all think back when school had
 just begun

We were all so happy then,
 And proud as we could be,
 We had passed Fifth Grade and walked
 upstairs so every one could see.

And what we could do no one else could
 do so well;
 Read, write, arithmetic, and how we
 could spell.

We were going to set a mark for other
 grades to come.

I hope our teacher understands
 And will just praise us some.
 For though we have not done quite all
 That we had planned to do
 I'm sure that we have tried our very
 best

And maybe we will get through.
 And when we get a nice long rest
 Our minds will grow you see.
 And then when school begins next year,
 We will surely be,
 The smartest kids that ever were
 in Highlands Seventh Grade.
 And make the very best grades that ever
 have been made.

And though we hate to say goodbye
 To our teacher and the rest,
 There is another grade and year that we
 must do our best.
 So this is just to say goodbye to my
 teacher and classmates
 And may September find us all, in
 Seventh Grade up here.

-Lolita Holt
 Sixth Grade

