

Featuring The Seniors

Senior Class Officers



Left to right: Bill Palmer, treasurer; Audrey Blackburn, secretary; Mozell Perrell, vice president, and Zack Taylor, president.

Class Statistics

President—Zack Taylor.
 Vice-President—Mozell Perrell.
 Secretary—Audrey Blackburn.
 Treasurer—Bill Palmer.
 Mascots—Sally Bagley, "Pete" Leonard.
 Historian—Bill Blalock.
 Testator—Doug Craver.
 Prophet—Tommy Young.
 Poet—Hewey Clodfelter.
 Valedictorian—Isabel Essick.
 Salutatorian—Martha Cox.
 Colors—Rose and White.
 Flower—Rose and White Roses.
 Motto—"It is worthier to deserve honor than to possess it."

Class Sponsors—Mrs. Ottis M. Hedrick, Mr. J. L. Gathings, Miss Flayree Hill, and Miss Carolyn Hollingsworth.

Class Baby—Eddie Wike.

The Superintendent



MR. L. E. ANDREWS

"Look to the Future"

(By Hewey Clodfelter, Class Poet)

Don't fear when leaving Lexington Hi;
 Remember life's lessons, as time goes by,

And use them to conquer the hardships and strife
 That make for ourselves a successful life:

A life that others will see, and know
 That they would be happier, if they lived so.

A heart that's clean and a soul that's pure
 Will through the hardships of life endure.

And don't forget to remember God
 When the going is rough and the way is hard,
 For He is the One who helps conquer the strife,
 And will lead us on to Eternal Life.

Alma Mater



LEXINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

Il Penseroso

(With apologies to Milton)
 (To the tune of "Now the Day Is Over")
 (By Bob Hendricks)

High School days are over,
 Graduation's nigh;
 Shadows of this cruel world
 Draw from us a sigh.

Now our friends are departing,
 We "bluff" that we are glad;
 But from deep inside our hearts
 We are really sad.

Though we say we are happy
 To leave Lexington High,
 We are really sorry
 Now to say goodbye.

Here's to the freshmen and sophomores,
 And to the Seniors to be:
 May you be as happy
 As were we.

With these thoughts we leave you,
 May your skies be blue;
 And to Lexington High School
 May our hearts be true!

Our Father's World

—Hewey Clodfelter

In the beginning God made this earth,
 And gave it to you and to me.
 Then Jesus came to give second birth,
 To make people everywhere free.

For we had sinned, and God had to send
 His Son to save us all;
 He hopes that we our soul's will mend,
 And that we'll all heed Jesus' call.

Today the world has progressed much,
 But instead of being calm,
 People are afraid of a friendly touch
 Because of the atom bomb.

Nation hates nation, person fears person,
 Of war men think more and more;
 And each other they are eternally cursing,
 And heed not the open church door.

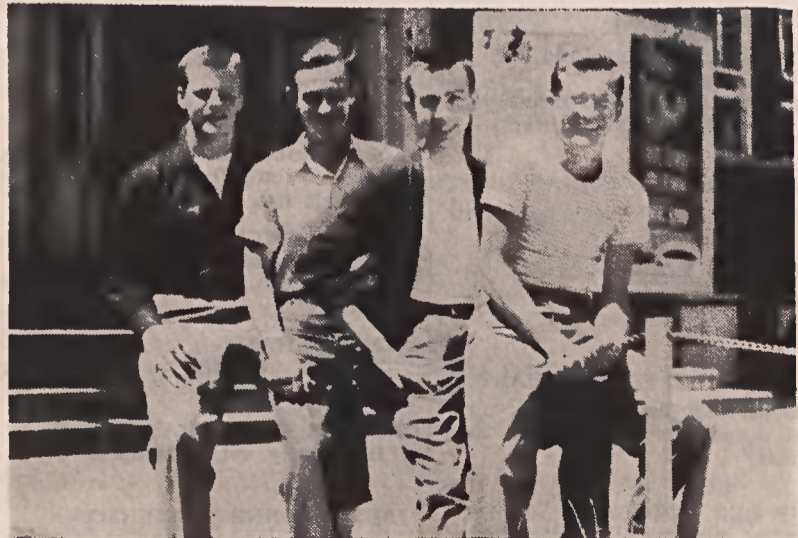
If the world does God's will, she must look
 To the model of Jesus Christ;
 To become more enlightened, she must read God's book;
 For eternal life, only this will suffice.

The Principal



MR. C. E. WIKE

Senior Class Electives



Left to right: Bill Blalock, historian; Hewey Clodfelter, poet; Tommy Young, prophet; and Doug Craver, testator.