

Editorials

SENIORS, ARE YOU PREPARED FOR LIFE?

Seniors, are you prepared for the things that life has in store for you? The time has come when you must think seriously about this. There is no more putting it off until the next day, month or year. You must think about it now in order that you will be prepared for life.

Have you really decided about what you want to do in life? Do you want to do something that you don't like or do you want to work at a job where you will be happy and enjoy it. If you do not seek the right choice now, you will be doing something that you don't like and who likes to do something that he doesn't like to do. Do you want to make your parents proud of you or do you want to let them down now after all they have done for you? You don't have to be a principal, teacher, or a doctor, but please be something that is respected by society.

Are you prepared to get along with people in life? Are you sure? Better ask yourself again. Are you ready to accomplish the aims and objectives you have set

or do you have any objectives and aims in life? Life has no meaning without some type of objective.

Have you prepared to meet the unpleasant experiences and hardships of life? There surely will be some because life isn't designed for things to be pleasant all the time. Have you prepared for the future by yourself or have you prepared for it with your buddy or classmate always in the life to decide together. Have you really thought that you will have to take the bitter with the sweet in order to get along in life and make it as happy as possible?

Have you asked yourself these questions? Did you get an answer, or could you answer them? You will have to answer them in order to be prepared for life. As you move along in life and things get rough and hard, put yourself in God's hands. He'll help you because He understands.

Roland Rogers, President
Student Council

Open Letters To The Seniors

Dear Senior Class, the time has come when you must leave us and venture out into life. Always remember, WE STRIVE FOR THE HIGHER THINGS IN LIFE. Let thy goal be, WHEN THOU SEEKEST, THOU SHALT FIND. Thinking over the last 12 years of your high school schooling, you will say, "Oh boy, we finally made it," but all of those times weren't exactly bad, now were they? (Come on now and tell the truth). Remember the first Spring Ball and your first Prom and the Sport activities. Well all of these are all over for your high school career. Now is the time to plan for the future, are you ready? Now is the time to be ready. All of the knowledge that you have obtained in school will be put to use as you venture out into life. Life on the outside will be harder, if you will not apply your knowledge. So use what you know and don't be afraid to apply yourself. Seek for the harder things in life, rather than the easy and I'm sure that you will not regret it. Good-luck and may God bless you.

Your friend,
Fred Baldwin

Hail To All The Seniors Of 1964

Dear senior class, the time has come when we must say good-bye. May fame and fortune be your guide as success comes through to you. On the night when you receive your diploma, be proud of yourself and not ashamed. For you have worked hard for that piece of success. Be glad that night and be able to be glad that next morning. Don't be one of those that receive their diploma that night with anxiety and hate to face the world the next day because they know they don't deserve it.

It has been fun knowing the majority of you, especially the fellows that participated in the sports of this school. You fellows that have given up sweat and tears for the up-building of the Tiger Gridiron know responsible feats are very important. Out in that life that you are going to face there are many times when you are going to have to show the man side of yourself. Like the times when we have gone to the playoffs and championships you had to show the real man that was within you. The times when we lost blood and tears to show our strengths and love for the school we fought for so earnestly were times of great pride and joy. I must say, "by you leaving a part of me and others will leave with you."

When you leave this school and your old buddies, go down life's road with pride. When you get in trouble take God, the Almighty, as your guide.

Devon Bynum

Dear Senior Class . . .

As many of us know the school year is fast approaching its end. Who knows this more than you, because as Seniors, you will have more to look forward to than the other students. You are the ones who will be leaving school, some will never return.

I hope that you will be successful in anything you do, and I hope that you will always remember us as your friends, and fellow classmates. We'll always remember you, because you represent your class in nearly all the students activities. You are well represented on the football team, the basketball team, the track team, the newspaper staff, the dramatics club, the projectors club, the Student Council, the NHA, and the NFA. The Future Teachers of America Club, the business club, the Chorus and other activities. Knowing that you won't be holding these positions make us realize more that you are leaving us shortly. Whatever you feel you want to do make sure that you do it with pride and always take God as your guide.

Remember we will miss you and long remember you.

Annie R. Riggsbee

P.S. Mary B., Eva F., Linda A., and Shirley P., I, personally, will be glad to see you go. (SMILE).

Good-bye Work . . .

Well the day is almost here when we can tearfully put away our school books and say good-bye to our beloved teachers. This is the time of year that no one likes. We will all miss doing homework every night. But, then, when we come right down to it we didn't have too much homework to do anyway; just a few chapters to read in various subjects and about fifty or sixty problems to work in other subjects. That was what we enjoyed most about school. We will hardly be able to wait until September when we can return to school and all of the back-breaking work that goes along with it.

The thing that we will hate most about summer vacation is rest. We know that rest is good for us, but during the summer we get tired of resting. We don't like to stay in bed any later than 11:00 a.m. but there is nothing else to do, so why not stay until 1:00 p.m.? So maybe I'll get up early one day (10:00 a.m.) What will I do with that day? I'll go swimming; but, who can swim? I'll be idle all day, that's the perfect thing. Now I don't like to just do nothing, but nothing is what I will do. Three whole months of doing nothing. I'll go mad, I'll go crazy, but I will not do anything. There are only sad words that will express my feelings about summer-time . . . WHOOPEE!!!!

Emily Carlton

SENIOR CLASS WILL

I, Barbara Moses, will to Lenora Farrington, my ability to read Shorthand.

I, Hazel Laney, will to Betty Jean Farrington, my ability to brag and back it up.

I, Ashley B. Nunn, hereby will to my brother Irvin my poise rational abilities. To my brother Lacy I will my self control and patience. My bus (59) to Barbara Burnette, and my ear drums to Mr. Strayhorn, the School Bus machinist.

I, Clarence Rogers, leave my football suit to Lewis Rogers, my running speed to Johnson Nevills, and my ability to talk to girls to Lawrence Atwater.

I, David Minor, leave my shortness to Edwin Timberlake, I bequeath my small size to Stephen Carver. I Dave Minor bequeath my small feet to Jesse Cradle, my ability to take chances to Charles Bynum.

I, Linda Atwater, will my ability to get my mouth shut, and to get along with teachers, to Phyllis Ann Timberlake.

I, Mary Anne Benton, will my ability to cheer to Rochella Farrington, I Mary Benton will Betty Jean Farrington my shortness. I Mary will my ability to sing to Ruby Farrington.

I, Eva Mae Foushee, will my slimmness to Rochelle Farrington. I also will my matching color ability to Jennifer Harris and to Annette Smith a Beate Wig.

I, Wilbert Louis Jones Jr., by this declaration, will my most desirable remains to those listed below. To my Sister Annie I leave my ability to get along with others, and my desire for independence. To my brother Edward I will my ability to work patiently with difficult problems. To William Carter my cousin, I leave all my old books and notes, with hopes that he will use them as I have used them.

I, Michael Edwards, leave my hair cut to Jesse Cradle, my ability to bring my Gym suit to class to Paul C. Bynum.

I, Evelyn Walker, will my ability to cheer to Helen Farrington, I will my ability to type to Barbara Burnette, I will my ability to have one boy-friend to Colene Burnette, I leave my cherry pie eating to Velma Cotton.

I, Mary Mason, will my seat in the Senior Class to Phyllis Timberlake, I will to my brother Joe my ability to get along with others.

I, Marie Sanford, will to Rosetta Kincaid my suit and position on the basketball team. To Emma Jean Davis I leave my legs. To Regina Jones I leave my ability to keep money so that she may eat in the lunchroom every day. To Phyllis Timberlake and Charlie Peral Cotton I leave them my ability to finish school. To Colene Burnette my ability not to run after every nice looking boy that comes along. To Helen Farrington all I have to say is slow down before it is too late.

I, Sarah Caldwell, will to Gloria Campbell, Stella Farrow and Percilla Farrington my ability to burn lunch money. To James Edward Bynum I will my ability to grow up. To Betty Jean Farrington and Gloria Campbell, I will my ability to stop taking walking the hall classes. To Robert Jones I will my ability to settle down, and to Lenora Farrington I will my ability to stop and think it over.

I, Mae Eubanks, will to Rochella Farrington the ability to play Baritone Saxophone. I will to my sister Margaret my leading role at home. I Mae Eubanks will to Charles McDougle, Ervin Nunn, Ervin Farrar all my friendship. I Mae Eubanks will to my sister Margaret Eubanks my job as trainer of the basketball team.

I, Maxine Mason, will to Barness Cotton my ability to play Bass Clarinet. I will Margaret Eubanks the ability to get along with people.

I, Roland Rogers, will my office of President of the Student Council to Douglas Mason I will my bus (55) to Mary Webb.

I will my driving ability to Charles Bynum.

I, Charles Booth, will to Charles McDougle my physique and gym set. I leave to Theodore "Bulldog" Bynum the best bus in the nation 45, I leave to Robert McMillian and Charles Bynum my best wishes in destroying the school buses.

I, Theiel Jackson, leave my bus (53) to Julia Alston, My best ballpoint pen to Nancy Atwater, My ability to get along with Mr. Smith and Mr. Latta to Charles Bynum. My bus book to Pricilla Farrington, My place in the lunch room to Julia Alston, My friendship to Mary Webb, My bus license to Charles Bynum and Robert McMillian, my dates to Yolanda (kitten).

I, Lewis Atwater Jr., leave my bus (50) to Margaret Eubanks, my position on the football team to John Webb, my large shoes to R. D. Brooks the gas man, my notebook to Nancy Atwater, my love to: S.B.—B.B.—N.A.—A.L. and Rosie Staley and my telephone to you know who.

I, Lary Johnson, will to my cousin Charles Thomson my ability to speak correct English, to Warren Burnette my art talent also to Freddy Lyons.

I, Charles Alston, will my small head to Teddy Byrd.

I, Bertha Johnson, will to Lenora Farrington my ability to read shorthand, to Shirley Williams I leave my quietness and my shape. I will to Gail my ability to keep cool, calm, and collective. I will to Gloria Campbell my ability to finish school.

I, William Gattis, will to Calvin Edwards my drum major suit and to Marchella Francis I will my ability to make all A's in Geometry, my ability to understand trigonometry and to Branda all my love. To Little Bunny Wonder Foushee, I will my Handsomeness, because he is always calling me ugly.

I, Charnain Baldwin, do bequeath to Judy Booth my ability to act on or off of the stage. To all of the students in the Junior high school department I leave all my experience with Mae Eubanks since she will also be leaving.

I, Victor McCauley, of sound mind will the shape of my head to Teddy Byrd and to Stella Farror, my attendance record in French.

I, Patricia Atwater, being of sound mind, hereby bequeath my following possessions: I will my ability to play flute and piccolo to Andrea Smith, To Peggy Sue Jackson I will my slimmness. I bequest my Thiernbinelina doll to Mable Minor.

I, Willie Degraffenreidit, will my ability to play basketball to Joseph Edwards. To Walter Farrington I will my neatness. To Emily Carter I will my bus (67), To David McMillian I will my football uniform, to Mr. Robert Jones I will my Hi-Fi set. My love to Yvonne Alston.

The bus drivers of 1963-64 leave all their love hanging over the door (front). The first six girls in the school on September 8, 1964, will have all this love forever. By doing this we hope to attain perfect attendance on

Senior Class Prayer

Bless the Seniors and bless them well

Bless them so they will make it in this world

Where they presently shall go

Wrap them in sweet security

Through the darkness, through the night

Let no danger come to their fright

The time has come once again

Beckoning at their window pane

That we know they must go

Through the doors that took them to and fro

Bless them Oh! God for they are not free

They haven't finished their school spree

So let them work and let them sleep

In peace and health for Jesus' sake

By Mamie Fearington

opening day. Flash (59), Shifty (67), Jet (53), Tobe (45), Pete (55), and The Bomber (50).

I. To the principal and teachers we give and bequeath a sense of relief that we have at last been graduated pleasant memories of our four years together and a feeling of pride in any great deeds or noteworthy achievements that our future may contain. And to all of you our very kindest regard and our sincere gratitude for your unflinching kindness and advice.

II. We the Senior Class give and bequeath to the Junior Class, our good luck, and senior privileges. We also leave them our self-satisfaction, our importance, and our wisdom, all of which we pass in enormous quantities, and we hope said gifts will be of use in overcoming their present inertia.

III. To our good friends, the Sophomore Class, we leave our patience. It will be found useful as the only means by which they can endure the Juniors.

IV. To the Freshmen who will be Sophomores, we leave you nothing, because by the time your self-evaluation has attained height nothing in our possession would be regarded by you as being worthy.

V. To the young and unsophisticated Freshman we leave a map of the school building, so that they will not get lost and roam about in every body's way looking for their classrooms.

Dedicated To The Seniors From Juniors

The saddest word in any tongue,

Is "Farewell"; so now

Dear Seniors, We're saying it

to you,

With a sincere undelight.

Your presence honored us; our

class, So soon to be, no more

We are Unhappy that, you must

go,

Forever from these doors.

But, firmly planted in our minds,

We know you're ready for a

change;

Though we will be inconsolable

At losing you this year.

We know that, your will to do

your best, and take your work

with a zest

And carry along without being

a pest,

We can only tell you of our

regrets.

By Mamie Fearington

Dear Seniors

I know that you're glad that you've passed your last year of High School, but I know also that you're not giving up your career for just working anywhere and doing anything, when you can make something of yourself by going to college to get other traits of being a smart respectable person.

While venturing out in life, think of yourself as of being respectful to yourself as to others. Having respect can take you a long way in life. And think of your followers who are trying to succeed as you have done through High School. We Juniors are following your footsteps, so make the best as well as the good of yourself, so that we can do the same. And if you are worried about your financial ability to attend college, let others know about it and then maybe they can help you.

There's nothing a ny better than trying to make a career for yourself successfully. Then we, the juniors will know that if you can succeed to the highest, then we can. But just be careful of what you do, so that you won't give the school a bad name, but a good name.

So, to you beloved Seniors of 1964, think of us as being your friends always and I hope that you've enjoyed working with and around us, the Juniors, as much as we have enjoyed being around and with you from the first day we became acquainted with each other.

Sincerely yours,
Ola Mae Gattis