

KINDNESS

"Kindness is the purest expression of the human heart"; Whether we go to the simplest huts or to the most spacious homes of the wealthy, kindness remains to be the universal language of those who love God. The way to be kind is to perform deeds that uphold our names throughout the coming years, and not to see how much money we can spend just for false honor. "Money flows from an open and ample purse"; but generosity flows from the depth of our heart. Kindness is like the sunshine, it steals to the deepest recesses of our hearts and brings to light the emotions and treasures hidden there. Our own dear mother chant the sweetest songs when kindness is implanted in the lullaby. If we do good to our enemies "we heap coals of fire upon their heads" and prove to them that kindness is the best policy. By kindness we show our superiority to the world, and this one thing is an essential of any true lady or true gentleman.

"Kindness cost nothing; it has no market value; yet it is one of the most priceless jewels! One poet says:

"A little word in kindness spoken
A motion or a tear
Has often healed a heart that's
broken,
And made a friend sincere!"
Reba Manning

Our New Book Case

We had one book case which did not hold all of our books. Our teacher bought some lumber and nails and Harold Finch and Charlie Williams made another one. They painted it green. It helps hold our books and makes our room look much nicer.

Abijah Bissette Grade 6

Our Egg Hunt

We went to the ball ground,
We had an egg hunt.
We found some candy eggs.
Phillip Stone found eleven eggs.
He won the prize.
We had a fine time. (Grade IB)

A GIFT

What should we leave the school? That had been a much debated subject among the members of the class of '33 as "Old Man Depression" had us in his grip too. Thanks to Mr. Grant we now have the problem solved without expending any money or very little physical effort. To the east of the building are a number of scenes particular disagreeable to the eyesight. To block this view we have set out a young forest in honor of the class of '33. In fact we are calling it the "Forest of 33". A variety of trees, representative of the various personalities of the class have been chosen- the oak, typifying the strong and sturdy; the cedar, holly, and dogwood, characteristic of the sedate and beautiful spirit of the seniors; and the pine portraying the purity and truth of the class. We already have vision of our forest towering in its majesty in years to come and extend now to all an invitation to "picnic" within its borders" in years to come.

Clarice Perry and Nannie Brantley.

HONOR ROLL SECOND GRADE

Kenneth Farmer, Horace Meacomes,
Marks Underwood, Cathleen Bissette,
Christine Finch, Rachael Jones,
Loraine Joyner, Libley Phillips,
Hazel Winters, Christine Turnage.

Molly and Her Polly

I saw a little girl
Whose name was Molly.
She had a pretty bird
Whose name was Polly.
666 Martha Morgan Grade 2

The Robin

Good-bye little children
I am going away
Winter is coming and
I cannot stay
When spring time comes
Look for us again.
For we will come back
With the blue jay and Wren
Christine Turnage Grade 2