PAGE 17

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

When you walk Through a storm Keep your chin up high, And don't be afraid of the dark. At the end of the storm Is a golden sky And the sweet Silver song Of a lark.

Walk on Through the wind Walk on Through the rain, Though your dreams be tossed and blown, Walk on, walk on, With hope in your heart, And you'll never walk alone!

> --Oscar Hammerstein II (<u>Carousel</u>)

A TRIBUTE

To all who really knew Phyllis Susan Hall, Christmas Day was not celebrated in its usual joyous manner. For on Saturday, December 25, 1965, Phyllis, a senior at Smithfield High School, died in Johnston Memorial Hospital after a long illness.

Any tribute that could be paid to Phyllis would only express a portion of her good personality and character. She was the type of girl who always had a willingness to help her friends in anyway possible. Perhaps the greatest tribute we can give her is to say that she was a friend.

> Vickie Ferrell Faye Holland

Perhaps the most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing that has to be done, when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not.

--Thomas Henry Huxley

Good will calls to good will, and courage shall recognize courage the world over, in fearless man or in the brute creation.

> --Robert W. Krepps "Pride of Seven"

'Tis an awkward thing to play with souls/ And matter enough to save one's own.

--Robert Browning