

SNOW HILL HIGH SCHOOL.

"CLASS OF 1937"

SALUTATORY FOR CLASS OF 1937

By--Walter W. Price, Jr.

Dear Parents, Friends, and Teachers:

The honor of giving welcome to you tonight has been conferred upon me by my classmates. Even though I can remember no occasion which I have ever witnessed, which has been so solemn and sacred as the one of this evening, I wish to embrace in my welcome as much joy and happiness as possible. Even with the termination of my high school career so near, and with the end of four years of excellent tutelage in English at hand, the words that would really express my pleasure at your considerate attendance here tonight, fail to come. Therefore I beg of you to supplement my few lines, with the radiance of welcome in the faces of my classmates. As we, as a class, will dissolve tonight, with little hope of ever being reunited, that may seem that their pleasure is but created, but allow me to assure you that it is thoroughly genuine. Although it was only with difficulty, we have managed to brush aside all indications of the gloom which naturally should prevail and to afford you all of the outward indications of an appreciation which we really feel.

I am very grateful to them for this work of their favor, but still, as I look around upon your faces, so much more clearly marked with the lives of wisdom and wider experience than ours may be for many years to come, I cannot but feel that the words of welcome should come from you. Though, of course, our appreciation for your kind attendance here tonight is unbounded, how slight, truly is your indulgence in this ceremony as compared with our entrance into life; how much more significant the welcome which we have a right to expect from you as we enter life, compared to the one I have tried to give you tonight.

So much of our life's success will depend upon the way that you receive us and the spirit in which you respond to our enthusiasms. Is it not we, then, who should ask for the glad hand of welcome?

My classmates and I feel assured that your welcome will be as cordial as that which we feel towards you tonight. Much of our joy can be founded in that assurance--that you will respond to our enthusiasm and that we shall not want for your advice and cooperation at any time.

Then, my friends, while we do truly thank you most humbly for coming, and trust you may have every cause to long remember with a thrill of pleasure the associations of this hour, we yet feel that we must also ask your forbearance and kindly sympathy, and crave from each of you as we step forth into your midst, the warm handshake and cordial smile that will assure us of your joy at bidding us welcome.

Our only hope-, that your welcome to us may be as cordial as our welcome to you is felt-, leaves us no fears, for we are confident of your consideration and generous assistance.

of 1937

By--Madeline Godfrey

Arthur Berilla--General; Track '34, '35, '36, '37; Speed Ball

Eleanor Clarke--Academic; Field Ball '34, '35, '36; Basketball '36, '37; Hit Ball '36; Touch-Down Pass '35; Run and Catch Relay '35, '36; Member of Athletic Association '34, '35, '36, '37; Executive Council of A. A. '37; Senior Athletic Corporation '37; Declaration Contest '36; Senior Class Play; Librarian '36; Student Council '37; Valedictorian Coach of Senior Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37.

Pauline Cropper--General; Volley Ball '36, '37; Obstacle Relay '36, '36, '37; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37; Librarian '37; Senior Class Play; Glee Club '34; Athletic Association; Senior Athletic Corp.

Charles Corddry--Academic; Soccer '33, '34, '35, '36; Basketball '34, '35, '36, '37; Baseball '33, '34, '35, '36, '37; Track '35, '36, '37; Old Home Prize Winner; Senior Class Play; Pres. of Senior Athletic Corporation; Vice-President of Senior Class; Asst. Editor-in-Chief of S.H. H.S. Broadcast; Librarian '36; Declaration Contest '36; Sec. of Junior Class; Athletic Association '34, '35, '36, '37; Student Council '34, '35; Winner of Boy's Sports S.H.H.S. Sweater; Coach Senior Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

Merrill Radden--General; Speedball '37; Baseball Throw for Accuracy '36, '37, Track '37.

Marvin Disharoon--General; Senior Class President; Class Play; Speed Ball '35, '36; Baseball '37; Target Pitch '37; Track '34, '35, '36, '37; Student Council '36, '37; Athletic Association; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

Marybelle Duer--General; Sec. of Freshman Class; Senior Class Play; Declaration Contest '36; Glee Club '34, '35, '36, '37; Athletic Asso; Volley Ball '36, '37; Obstacle '36, '37; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball; Composed Class Will.

George Dryden--General; Soccer '36; Speed Ball '36, '37; Track '34, '36; Athletic Association '34, '35, '36, '37; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

Madeline Godfrey--General; Field Ball '33, '34, '35, '36; Basketball '35, '36, '37; Touch-Down Pass '34, '35; Hit Ball '36; Volley Ball '37; Run and Catch '34, '35, '36, '37; Athletic Association '34, '35, '36, '37; Glee Club '34; Librarian '37; Winner of Girl's S. H. H. S. Sweater; Coach Sophomore Girl's Basketball '37.

Welton Hill--Commercial; Asst. Typist of Staff; Sec. & Treasury of Athletic Association '37; Student Council '35, '37; Athletic Association '37; Student Council '35, '37; Athletic Assoc. '37; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

Jack Haddock--General; Speed Ball '35, '36; Baseball '37; Tug-
get Pitch '37; Track; Sec. of F. F. A. '35, Pres. of F. F. A. '36;
Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

Lena Coffin--General; Obstacle Relay '33, '37; Intra-Mural
Girl's Basketball '37; Volley Ball '37.

Lawrence Hancock--General; Member of F. F. A.; Speed Ball '36,
'37; Athletic Assoc. '36, '37; Glee Club; Intra-Mural Boy's Basket-
ball '37.

Ellen Hancock--Academic; Freshmen Reporter to Staff; Social
Editor to Staff '37; Glee Club '34, '35, '36, '37; Sec. & Treas.
of Senior Class, Librarian '36; Student Council '37; Sec. & Treas.
of Junior Class; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37; Athletic
Association '34, '35, '36, '37; Senior Athletic Corporation '37;
Class Historian.

Billie Laws--General; Track '34, '35, '36, '37; Speed Ball
'35, '36, '37; Soccer '36; Traffic Manager; Basketball '37;
Manager Baseball '37; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36, '37; F. F. A.
Reporter of Staff; Senior Athletic Corporation; Intra-Mural Boy's
Basketball '37.

Phyllis Knox--General; Glee Club '35, '36, '37; Librarian '37;
Athletic Assoc. '35, '36, '37; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37;
Class Song Composer W; Declamation Contest '36.

Beulah Gleason--Commercial; Librarian '33; Student Council
'34, '35, '36; Athletic Assoc.: Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37;
Declamation Contest; Writer of Class Horoscope.

Martha Nock--General; Student Council '34; Pres. of Freshman
Class; Librarian '34, '36, '37; Declamation Contest '34, '36,
Athletic Assoc. '35, '36, '37; Senior Athletic Corp. '37; Alumni
Reporter to Staff '37; Senior Class Play; Senior Class Prophet;
Glee Club '34, '35; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37.

Phoebe Nock--Academic; Field Ball '33, '34, '35, '36; Basket-
ball '34, '35, '36; Class Play; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36, '37;
Declamation Contest '34, '36, '37, Winner of S. H. Declamation
Contest '37; Editor-in-Chief of Staff; Junior Treas; Glee Club
'34, '35, '36, '37; Volley Ball '36, '37; Touch-Down Pass '34,
'35; Pres. of Athletic Assoc. '37; Student Council '34; Senior
Athletic Assoc; Coach Junior Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball.

Sidney Northam--General; Speed Ball '37; Track '34, '36;
Treas. of F. F. A. '35; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36; Glee Club
'34; Student Council '34; Senior Class Play; Declamation Contrest
'36; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball.

Louis Larson--Academic; Speed Ball '37; Track '37; Athletic
Assoc. '37.

Esther Ward--General; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '37; Glee
Club '34.

Ruth Clarke--Commerical; Athletic Assoc. '37; Run and Catch
'34; Hit Ball '34.

Louis Shockley--General; Athletic Assoc. '37; Senior Athletic Corp. '37.

Margaret Wilson--Academic; Sec. of Senior Class; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36, '37; Senior Athletic Corp. '37; Field Ball '34, '35; '36; Basketball '36, '37; Volley Ball '37; Touch Down Pass '35; Obstacle '37; Coach Freshman Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball '37.

Robert Smith--General; Senior Class Play; Speed Ball '35, '36, '37; Target Pitch '37; Track '34, '36; Athletic Assoc. '37; Librarian '37; Student Council '33, '35; Senior Athletic Corp; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball.

Clyde Tilghman--General; Student Council '35, '36; Pres. Student Council '37; Pres. of Class '35, '36; Vice-Pres. of F. F. A. '34; Declamation Contest '36, '37; Librarian '35; Glee Club '36, '37; Treas. of Senior Athletic Club; Senior Class Play; Athletic Assoc. '36, '37, Class Poet; Soccer '36; Baseball '37; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball; Speed Ball '36; Track '34, '35, '36, '37.

Russell Jones--General; Senior Athletic Assoc.; Track '36.

Iva Townsend--Commercial; Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36, '37; Typist on the Staff '34; Glee Club '34.

Anne Mason--Commercial; Hit Ball '36; Volley Ball '36; Intra-Mural Girl's Basketball; Senior Class Play; Declamation Contest '36.

Walter Price--Academic; Senior Class Play; Librarian '36; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37; Manager Boy's Basketball '37; Declamation Contest '34, '36; Senior Athletic Corp. Athletic Assoc. '34, '35, '36, '37; Salutatorian, Pres. of Sophomore Class.

Eugene Stevens--General; Athletic Assoc. '36, '37; Track '34, '35, Speed Ball '34, '36, '37; Intra-Mural Boy's Basketball '37.

By--Ellen Hancock

On a bright September morning in the year 1926, sixteen little boys and girls with faces shining, congregated at the Snow Hill Primary School for the purpose of enrolling as first grade pupils. Though they were unable to realize it at the time, these tots were beginning one of the most important phases of their life, that of School Life, as period of eleven years during which time everlasting friendships would be made, and during which time they would begin their journey on the Road of Knowledge, a road on which they would remain throughout the years of their life. They were greeted by a smiling young lady who informed them her name was Miss Mary Parsons (now Mrs. Marion L. Brown). The original sixteen pupils were Eleanor Clarke, Lena Coffin, Marybelle Duer, Madeline Godfrey, Ellen Hancock, Martha Nock, Phoebe Nock, Iva Townsend, Esther Ward, Margaret Wilson, Charles Corddry, Mervin Disharoon, Jack Haddock, Louis Larson, Sidney Northan, and Walter Price. This year proved to be one of practically no work and all play, since daily periods of play were given and a story hour held each day. The "first graders" were privileged characters because of the fact they were excused at 3 o'clock instead of at 3:30 as were the other classes. Vacation time came soon, and still sooner, it seemed, came another September.

Two new pupils joined our class in the second grade who gave their names as Welton Hill and Merrill Redden. This made a total of eighteen for our teacher, Miss Emily Evans, (now Mrs. Joseph Brimer), to supervise. We thoroughly appreciated our year of all play and no work for it was in this class that the "bugaboo" of school-Life was introduced--Home-work! Daily assignments were given; monthly reports were received with trepidation. However, in spite of all this, each pupil loved Miss Evans and reluctantly bade her fare-well at the end of the year.

The next September found the present seniors proudly marching up the steps of the school to the third grade where they were met by Miss Nan Brimer (now Mrs. F. S. Waesche). The fire escape became a great source of amusement to the class this year, since it was constructed outside the windows of our room. Another reminder of the third grade is the form of punishment received for misbehaving. One who talked during class, (that was the principal form of misbehavior) was required to stand in a corner with his back to the others or be shut up in the cloak closet which was very, very dark.

After three months of play, we returned to school, this time becoming the class of highest rank in the building. Our new teacher was the principal of the primary school, Miss Lillie Howard. She introduced Arthur Berilla, who joined the class at this time and who, by the way, has proved himself the Class Wit.

The morning assemblies, the tunes played on the piano, the monthly change of seats according to scholarship, and the persistent reminder that we should set an example for the others; all is vividly remembered. At the close of the school year, a certificate was given to each one, certifying that we had been taught all the teachers were capable of imparting to our childish minds.

Next September found these primary school graduates making a grand march to the new high school building. We had the honor of being the first fifth grade to occupy the new building, and shared with the present juniors the distinction of being one of the two classes who did not have to attend the old high school building. Our teacher introduced herself as Miss Gladys Gibbons. The retiring President of the Student Council, Clyde Tilghman, joined our ranks at this time, proving himself as welcome addition to the class. The subject of music was introduced this year. Weekly visits to the music room in the high school were made, where songs and records were played and enjoyed. The year seemed to pass rapidly, for soon we were facing a new teacher in a new classroom, and a new pupil awaiting us. The teacher was Miss Mary Warren; the pupil, Billie Laws. The plan of changing classes was begun this year. Arithmetic proved as much a horror in the sixth grade as it has done for the past year in the eleventh. E's in this subject were nearly as common then as they have been for the past year.

Miss Lizzie Richardson, now retired, greeted us at the door of the seventh grade and inside we met Ruth Clarke. Our class felt quite proud of itself when it presented its commencement exercises the following June in the form of a geographical program. The night of the commencement was a memorable one as the girls attired in white and the boys in blue responded as their names were called to receive a diploma, signifying the completion of a second unit of work.

The following summer seemed surprisingly long. Each pupil was eager for school to begin so he could experience the thrill of finally being a high school student. Several new pupils were greeted us when we entered the room assigned to freshmen. They were Pauline Cropper, Beulah Gleason, Robert Smith, and George Dryden. The class was divided because of a difference in courses. One section was welcomed by Mr. Jones; the other by Mr. Caple. We found our surroundings most interesting. After wandering around in the wrong rooms, trying to find our way around, and becoming accustomed to the innovation of changing classes for each lesson and having a different teacher for each class, we settled down to pursue our new subjects. We still have pleasant memories (quite pleasant) of the weenie roast held at Red Hills at the end of the year.

The Sophomores-to-be were met the next September by one of the faculty's most popular members, Miss Jones. Laurence Hancock joined our class this year. Unpleasant reminders of this year

are the study of Caesar and second year algebra. Those translations and those unfathomable algebra problems! Ugh! Let's skip them and go to the hamburg fry held at Public Landing in the rain. But what was a little rain, compared to the good time we had?

As we entered the junior class we felt quite sophisticated, and looked with disdain upon the lower classes. We felt by becoming juniors, we were accomplishing our goal. Our class totaled thirty with the entrance of Russell Jones, Anne Mason, and Louis Shockley. Those students taking a Commercial Course were sent to Mr. Beauchamp's department; the others were met by Mr. Bromley. Our very successful Amateur Contest, and our Junior-Senior Banquet are pleasant reminders of our junior year. How grown-up we felt as we dressed in formal attire, entered upon the scene of our banquet! A delicious repast was served, followed by speeches and dancing. Although we have many pleasant memories of this year, we have sad ones, too. It was on a day in February, of this year that the news of Mr. Bromley's passing reached us. Never shall we forget the moment when we received this sad message. Tears fell from almost every eye. His place was filled by Mr. George Corddry, Jr., who soon won our respect and admiration. With the remainder of the Amateur Contest receipts, the class held a weenie roast at Red Hills at the end of the year as a farewell until the next September.

As we entered the portals of S. H. H. S. in September 1936, we realized this would be the last September we would enter these dear walls as students. We were rapidly nearing that phase of life termed in the beginning as School Life. We were greeted by Mrs. G. M. Phillips, who was to help and guide us through our last year. Eugene Steven's addition to the class made the total of thirty-one members. During the year, the seniors were responsible for the publication of the "Broadcasts" and feel quite proud of its success. Memories of arithmetic class and those awful marks will remain with us long after we are graduated. The presentation of the class play is an event to which those partaking point with pride. Memories, some gay, others sentimental will linger when we have separated.

We have passed our high school days under the friendly guidance of our principal, Mr. Simmons. He has endeavored to teach us the "Right Way" and has always held before us ideals of truth, honor, and fair play. The other members of the faculty have our highest respect and admiration and we take this means of expressing to them our appreciation for all they have done for us.

We are soon to be separated, never to meet again as an entirety. As we pass through its doors on Commencement night, we shall be alumni of S. H. H. S. Some will seek the path to fame; others will lead simple, quiet lives.

The curtain is falling on the History of the Class of '37 but in reality it is just beginning. Let our byword be, "on-ward"!

CLASS SONG

By Phyllis Knox

TUNE: Class song at Parting

Come let us sing, companions all,
This time a parting song
Our voices raise with one accord
In music sweet and strong.
Our voices raise with one accord
In music sweet and strong.

Let ours not be a minor strain;
Let's sing, forgetting tears,
Of friendship proven and unchanged
Thru-Out the coming years.
Of friendship proved and unchanged
Thru-Out the coming years.

Then let our song a tribute be
To ties so firm and true
That not a strand shall ever break
The coming seasons through.
That not a strand shall ever break
The coming seasons through.

CLASS DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

By Anne Mason

When in the course of youth's events, at a time that befits the occasion, for this class to drop the curtain upon their high school career with its esteemed school and to assume the individual duties and stations to which each is entitled, it is an appropriate time to declare the causes that impel them to their graduation.

We whole-heartedly agree that all men are created equal and that the pursuit of knowledge is the objective of every high school, college, and various other institutions of learning. When the knowledge derived from any one of these institutions proved inadequate a high institution is sought.

Every boy and girl knows that training of this sort should not be changed for trivial causes but should be carried out to the fullest extent.

But when the tide ebbs out our high school days and we push out into the unknown on our own behalf, it is the right and duty of every boy and girl of this senior class of 1937 of Snow Hill High School feels the necessity to alter our system of existence. The history of our class is not of the lowest standing. In fact, valuable reforms, achievements and problems have been solved satisfactorily by this class.

The very ablest of instructors have been engaged to spread knowledge along the right lines of thought and have for four years patiently scattered seeds of practical thought to fit each individual for contact with the outside world.

Our parents have made it possible for us to attend school regularly and promptly and have given assistance and encouragement whenever they could.

The plan of study has been as adequate as that of much larger institutions. The subjects offered are the most practical.

As a class, we sincerely feel that we have progressed. We may not have always worked as diligently as we might, but our progress has shown much achievement.

With such credit as we have, we feel that we should no longer be the pupils of any high school. The time has come when we shall declare our classmates no longer classmates--but friends!

For be it now and forever known to all men that instructors have come to the conclusion that it is beyond their power to teach us anything more. The time has come when we, by law and justice, must tear ourselves away from the associations of Snow Hill High School and step out along--"as Freshmen in life's school."

OUR CLASS CREED '37

By--Lawrence Hancock

We, the present members of the Senior Class, believe in our future and in the possibilities of advancement. As a child believes in his mother, so should we believe in our Snow Hill High School, all the educational advantage it has to offer. We do not believe there is quite as good a school elsewhere, nor quite so complete a course of instruction procured elsewhere. We hope all other classes with their various individual members, are as loyal as we are in our belief.

Believing in our school so well, we hardly need to tell you how deeply and truly we believe in our cooperative principal and teachers, who have done so much in our behalf throughout these years. We believe in all they have told us, all they have taught us, as well as the daily advice they have given us from time to time.

Stepping from the school doors we believe in our good old state, "Maryland", long may she live and prosper.

We believe in our motto, "He Conquers Who Conquers Himself", we should always live up to this standard. Truly indeed do we believe, heart and soul, in the motto chosen by the Seniors, "He Conquers Who Conquers Himself".

We believe in our class colors. We believe that it is fitting that seniors should show their colors bravely and boldly.

We also believe in ourselves we have to, if we don't no one will look out for us. We believe in ourselves because we think we are old enough to know ourselves. As we step across the boundary line that separates school life, from life's great school, feeling no fear of the great future but inspired by our motto and colors, and cheered by our yell.

To our parents and friends, then, we extend our sincere thanks for all the privileges they have made it possible for us to enjoy here. To our teachers we speak words of enduring gratitude for the work they have done in making this creed a success. To all of you who have come to listen to us, we wish to express our sincere appreciation you have given to our humble efforts to entertain you.

Classmates, what shall I say to you? We part tonight each in a separate world of work. We have been close friends, and will miss one another from time to time, but let us be loyal to our creed!

We, therefore, the Class of 1937 of Snow Hill High School, in general congress now assembled, appealing to Mr. Simmons, our worthy principal, for support of our intentions, do, in the name of the same principal and the kind instructors of the various subjects of this High School solemnly assert and declare that this class is, and by right ought to be hereafter, free and independent individuals. It is dissolved from all allegiance to Snow Hill High School, and as free and independent individuals, they have full power to enter into any business or profession, to marry and settle down, or do anything lawful which independent men and women may do. And for the support of this declaration we do hereby mutually pledge to each other and to the world, our lives, our success, our fortunes, and our honor.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION

By--Mervin Disharoon

I, the President of the Senior Class, realizing that we have at last, after many long and difficult lessons, arrived at the goal of our undertaking and completed the course of our High School education, do hereby name this, the Thirty-first Day of May, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-seven as the greatest day of all our student lives.

As I have said before, our past eleven years have been filled with hardships and difficulties, which have been thrown in our paths. These were not hardships at all, but only trying experiences which were put before us as a means of teaching us and preparing us for those hardships which will come after this Thirty-first Day of May, Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-seven. This is a day of its own. There will never be another like it for us. It is a stepping stone from one phase of life to another.

In recognition thereof, I do hereby proclaim it is a day to be set aside from all the rest for celebration, for the making of speeches and the lifting aloft our voices in praise and jollification. Why not open up our hearts and lift high our voices in thanks to him who made this day possible. Let the air abound with the echoes of our rejoicing and thankfulness.

In the pouring forth of our thankfulness and gratitude, let us not forget the teachers and principal of our school, who have guided us unerringly through our school life. Next in line are our parents who have sacrificed and sacrificed in order to give us our High School education and finally bring about this great day of our lives.

Therefore, as we look back over the past, with all its great and wonderful victories and achievements; and look forward to the future, with all of its glorious promises of great things to come, we must enter into this celebration in the proper spirit, and determine to put before the people who may come to be our guests, the very best demonstrations of our ability to entertain them, not only as proof of what we have accomplished, but as a promise of the fulfillment of all the resolutions we have made for the life to come. Whenever difficulties face us, may the memories of this day help to tide us over so that we may face these difficulties and finally defeat them in the end.

CLASS CALENDAR

By--J. Welton Hill

Freshman (Spring)

Spring is the time of renewed life, vigor with growing things. Thus, what could be a more appropriate time to represent the Freshman's entering high school? The March winds are very necessary for the budding shoots of knowledge in the Freshman's mind.

Events:

The girls won the fieldball championship in 1934.

The boys won the soccer championship in 1934.

Sophomore (Summer)

The March winds and April showers brought forth May flowers, and summer time came upon us nearly before we knew it. The Sky seems brighter and the sun shines brighter. Our heads are held high as there is little accumulation of knowledge to hold them down.

Events:

The girls won fieldball in 1935.

The girls won Basketball in 1935.

The boys won the soccer championship in 1935.

Junior (Autumn)

We have passed through our full development in our Freshman and Sophomore years and now comes the harvest season. The seeds budded in the Freshman year, bloomed in the Sophomore year and now we have the harvest of knowledge.

Events:

We came within a few points of winning the annual field meet in 1936.

The girls won fieldball championship in 1936.

Marybelle Duer won the Declamation Contest and represented our school in the County Declamation Contest.

In April of 1936 our class gave an amateur contest which was a great success.

In May of 1936 our class gave the outgoing seniors a fine banquet.

Seniors (Winter)

At this stage the fruits of knowledge have been stored away for further use. The flowers have long since decayed but have left seeds stored beneath the soil of understanding. It seems a sadder time than we expected. But, we must never forget we are now Freshmen in life's school.

Events:

In November of 1936 the history class gave a debate before the entire high school regarding whether President Roosevelt was worthy of another term in office. Clyde Tilghman and Walter Price spoke on the affirmative and Charles Corddry and Martha Nock spoke on the negative.

In March of 1937 the Senior English class gave a debate concerning the President's proposal to enlarge the Supreme Court. Clyde Tilghman and Beulah Gleason spoke on the affirmative and Charles Corddry and Walter Price spoke on the negative.

In January of 1937 the Commercial Seniors, aided by the Juniors, gave a very interesting assembly program followed by talks regarding Commercial studies.

Charles Corddry won the Old Home Prize.

Phoebe Nock won first place in the Declamation Contest in our school.

CLASS POEM

By--Clyde Tilghman

I sat all alone one evening
Close by the warm fireside
Outside the wind roared fiercely
My thoughts roamed far and wide.

When out of a fancy it seemed
A tall white ghost arose
I felt a terrible fear
From my head down to my toes.

"Class Poet," he whispered low;
"What do you want?" I said.
"Come with me," and turning he lead
Me, to the terrible "Land of the Dead."

He lead me on, not saying a word,
In terror, I followed him
Through dark caverns and gruesome holes
'Till he paused in a hallway dim.

You are the first and only one-
To have gazed on Mac Beth's repose.
"Come," he beckoned me to his side,
"See the Prophet of human woes.

With shaking knees, I came nigh
Where in a coffin he lay.
In his hand there was a dusty book
Which had lain there for many a day.

Without a glance at his dead face,
-I seized the book and ran
Up the steps and through the lanes
To my own dear native land.

There only, I paused, out of breath,
And when my fear did pass,
I glanced at the book in my hand
The Prophecy of '37 Class."

'Tis in the fall of '45
-There's an Amazon War
And all the women of the world
Enlist from near and far.

It is between--now listen all--
Russia and the U. S. A.
And many nations, old and young
Are joining in the fray.

In our good old native land
The men are busy "bees"
Knitting socks and making cake
To go across the seas.

All decked out in the uniforms
Of the Red Cross Nurse,
Robert Smith and Billie Laws
Are learning to drive a hearse.

Drilling up and down the "Sho"
Are the Privates Clark and Duer
For, To his own dear native land
Louis has given his only girl.

Because of the lack of women
A factory and a large concern
Have employed Charles Corddry
The art of sewing to learn.

The President of the U. S. A.
Phoebe, the brave and true,
At home is telling the men folks
How and what to do.

Her Brilliant Sec. of State
The well-known Martha Knack
Has a time to make national affairs
Turn with each turn of the clock.

When at last I had finished that book,
I closed it with a smash;
And thus ended the study of the future
Of this good old Senior Class.

We'll leave S. H. H. S. with a smile
And perhaps a toss of the head
But just the same, we'll all know
We'll miss the fun we've had.

No more of that weeping and wailing
No more of that knocking of teeth
No more that sharp intake of breath
When the teacher asked for your speech.

We'll say good-bye to our teachers
Our teachers who've been so true
And when we are on our own
We'll think of them oftentimes too.

We're leaving this old school of ours
We've had our bit of fun
But we'll not forget or ever regret
When we win in life's long run.

By--Martha Nock

It was in 1960 when I made my first trip to New York. I had planned to have a big time, but had not fancied it would be as thrilling as it was.

The first day I was there, as I was walking down Fifth Avenue, I saw a terrible commotion ahead of me. I rushed up to see what had happened. I saw a familiar face rushing about yelling he'd been robbed. When I looked upon the side of the building I saw in large letter "Shockley's Clothing Emporium." I should have known sooner, here was Louis Shockley owner of the largest haberdashery in New York City.

After a cordial greeting he explained that he had been robbed of several hundred dollars, but that the police had caught the thief. As he would go to court the next morning he invited me to go with him. On our way to court I passed a large business establishment of another of my co-graduates, the beauty salon of Miss Marybelle Duer, world renowned beauty culturist.

As I walked into the court room whom should I see in the judges seat but Miss Ellen Hancock, first woman judge in the state of New York. The prosecuting attorney's face brought back happy recollections of childhood, for it was none other than that of Mr. Billie Laws. I had just settled back to listen to the proceedings when the face of another old friend appeared, that of Eleanor Clarke, famous criminal lawyer, who had just stepped up to plead the case.

When the case was over I was to have still more surprise for up walked a sargent of the police, Mr. John Haddock, and marched the prisoner away. Overjoyed at seeing all these friends I managed to get them together later and we planned to have a grand class reunion.

From Mr. Haddock we learned that Mr. Sidney Northam was the chief of Police and could be found at headquarters at any time. Miss Duer informed us that we could find Martha Nock any time, at the airport for she had become an accomplished aviatrix and had a mania for breaking records.

Robert Smith, we found was a dentist and head of the New York Dental Clinic. Doc. Smith told us that if we had never visited a broker's office we should go at this time. Who should we find behind the desk but Walter Price Jr., broker and financier, with offices in the Corddry Building, the largest building in the world, named after the architect who had designed it, Mr. Charles Corddry Jr.

From Mr. Northam we found that Mr. Russell Jones and Mr. Morrill Redden were two of his most trusted employees, head of New York State.

Miss Phoebe Nock was discovered in the Times Building, journalist for one of the largest newspapers in the United States. She informed us that Margaret Wilson was also employed by this paper to write a society news column. Before leaving the newspaper office we found two more of our old friends industriously typing at a furious speed, Misses Iva Townsend and Esther Ward.

They told us that Beulah Gleason was teaching at Columbia University as head of the Commercial Department and that Anne Mason was secretary to the President of the First National Bank of New York. We found their respective places and Anne informed us that Ruth Clarke was clerk of the Civil Court of Albany and Mr. Clyde Tilghman, was State Supervisor of Agriculture with Mervin Disharoon as his worthy assistant.

As we wanted to see Miss Ruth Clarke, Martha kindly consented to fly us to her home. On the way Martha pointed out a large farmhouse and told us that Mr. George Dryden was the proud possessor of that, the largest farm in the state. We asked Miss Nock to land near the house, and who should we see walk out of the house but a woman who introduced herself as Mrs. Dryden. After a delightful visit we proceeded to Albany and by night were at the home of Miss Clarke.

So far we had been unable to find anything of Pauline Cropper but Ruth told us we could find her at the Emergency Hospital as head nurse. Here also we found Madeline Godfrey helping with an operation. We went in the office of Miss Cropper and who should we see typing away but Miss Lena Coffin.

The next morning we were window shopping when we dropped into a large grocery store to make a few purchases and who should walk up but the manager Mr. Louis Larson and his assistant Welten Hill. They informed us that we would find Eugene Stevens as their buyer. After they had promised to be at the reunion we went back and prepared for the party, which proved to be a great success.

CLASS SCRAP - BAG

By--Ruth Clarke

Classmates, it is not hard for one who studies the comings and goings of their classmates to become sort of a prophet and to form some idea of what the future holds for them. I have for some time been watching each and everyone of you when you were unaware of the fact and I feel that I can judge somewhat how personal characteristics will lead you in the years to come.

I have taken great pains to select these simple little gifts and I hope each of you will accept these gifts not so much for the value, but for the thought in back of it. I am sure each of you will accept this small gift in the same spirit as I present it and it will remain in the years to come as a union between you and me. As I call each of your names will you please step forward to receive these trifling tokens of my interest in your future?

Arthur Berilla--You have always been very good in school at writing humorous articles so I am giving you this pen and paper. Whenever you write always think of the pleasant times you spent writing compositions for English work.

Pauline Cropper--Signs indicate that you will become a nurse so please accept the nurse's outfit. Here's hoping you will be very successful.

Marybelle Duer--You have said you would like to become a beauty specialist so I am giving you this comb to aid you in your business.

Mervin Disharoon--You have always had a great liking for poetry so please accept this book of poems written by Whittier.

George Dryden--Here is an Arithmetic book. With this you can study Arithmetic and think of the good old days you have spent in the Arithmetic Class.

Lawrence Hancock--One expression which seemed to be your favorite one in Arithmetic Class was "I don't know." Please accept this new one to take the place of that one.

Billie Laws--I think without a doubt you will become a successful farmer so I am giving you this horse collar to start with.

Phyllis Knox--You have always taken a great interest in music so here is a sheet of music.

Phoebe Nock--Your ambition has always been to become a nurse and I think you will make a very good one indeed. I am giving you this nurse's cap.

Rather Ward--Signs also indicate that you will be a book-keeper so here is a supply of ledger and journal paper.

Sidney Northam--Please accept this cake for I know it will be of use if you ever get as hungry in business as sometimes in school.

Russell Jones--I hope that some day you will become a telegraph operator so here is a supply of telegrams.

Eugene Stevens--Work becomes rather tiresome after awhile so here is a cushion. Maybe it will make things seem lighter.

Martha Nock--Here is a book of latest song hits. I think it will afford better entertainment than the class play does.

Louis Shockley--Please accept these directions as I think I have found you a shorter route to Salisbury.

Ellen Hancock--Here is a box of cough drops so you won't have to clear your throat so much in your future as in school especially when you couldn't induce someone to turn around.

Lena Coffin--You say you would like to be a school teacher so I think this switch will be of as much benefit as anything else.

Eleanor Clarke--Please make use of this pencil and put some of your dreams into words or pictures so that the world and not you alone may benefit by them.

Welton Hill--Your hand writing seems to point to the fact that you will become a great business man. Here is a fountain pen which I think is a very good one so that you can put it into use.

Merrill Redden--Here is a postage stamp that you may stick to what you undertake as the stamp sticks to an envelope.

Margaret Wilson--I think you will also become a nurse so I am going to give you this nurse's outfit too.

Robert Smith--Please accept these brakes as it will be much more convenient than having to use the emergency brake.

Anne Mason--Here is a box of candy so that your day in a business career will be sweetened with memory of your life at school with us.

Beulah Gleason--Your ambition seems to be to become a secretary so here is a shorthand pad.

Iva Townsend--In school you have been very good at typing and I think you will make a good typist so here is a supply of typing Paper.

Madeline Godfrey--I think you will make a right good rodeo rider so I am giving you this hat.

Clyde Tilghman--You have said you want to be a school teacher so here is a supply of chalk to start with.

Louis Larson--You have always liked to go to Western Movies so here is a ticket to one that Buck Jones play in.

Jack Haddock--You have always seemed to enjoy reading in school so I am giving you this book.

Walter Price--Things seem to point to the fact that you will become a big business man so here is a fountain pen which I think you will need.

Charles Corddry--All during your school career you have taken a great interest in athletics, so here is a catcher's mitt.

Now, classmates trusting that these little gifts will be of use to you in the future and that each will be received in the same spirit of fun as they were presented I am wishing each of you much success in your future career and that the days hereafter will be as pleasant in the years to come as those spent in S.H.H.S.

CLASS HOROSCOPE

By--Beulah E. Gleason

Our Class entered high school on September 1, 1933 under the guardianship of the star Virgo. My horoscope crystal tells me that September 1 means tender hearted. I only hope that our class may always possess that meritable characteristic. Nothing can possibly carry them farther than to be kind, tender, and considerate.

Next in the sparkling crystal, I begin to see the most prominent qualities of the individuals that compose this class.

Under the sign of Capricorn the name of Lawrence Hancock appears. The sixteenth of January, the glass tells me, means that the person of this day will gain prominence through his own efforts. Perseverance seems to be the trait that will carry him through life.

Next into view comes the star Aquarius. Under the guidance of this sign fall the names of Mervin Disharoon, Jack Haddock, and Robert Smith. Jack Haddock according to my reading will have the common sense and will power to avoid speculation. It is very unlikely that money will be lost by making foolhardy investments. Mervine Disharoon, I see, will cultivate that all-essential trait of self-confidence. A certain amount of this is necessary to success, but let us all hope for his own sake that he does not cultivate it to too great an extent. The ball tells me that Robert Smith will forward personal interests. I hope with sincerity that these personal interests will be worthy ones and and that his time will bring successful results.

Now dawning on the horizon of my ken comes the sign of Pisces. This sign holds under its sheltering wing the names of Merrill Redden, Anne Mason, Sidney Northam, and Charles Corddry. Merrill Redden, I am told, will have talent, but it will be evidenced in strange and unusual ways. It will not run along the ordinary lines. Anne Mason will be an unusual personage, but not to the extent of eccentricity. More power to Anne for the world recognizes the fact that a certain amount of individuality is beneficial. Sidney Northam's horoscope fortells that he is to be well-mannered and even tempered, both of which are desirable traits. Alas, for the first time in this bright class, I come across one that may not sound so well. Charles Corddry is to be the holder of unstable fortunes, and will be able to hold them only by the use of shrewdness and wise investments. Here's hoping that he will possess that so vital shrewdness and that his investments will be the wisest ever.

Here comes the star Aries. Under it were born Marybelle Duer, Madeline Godfrey, and Louis Larson. Marybelle Duer, so far as I can see will have among other desirable qualities the unerring faithfulness that marks the life of every worthwhile person. Madeline Godfrey will possess a sunny disposition, a

valuable asset no matter whether she aspires to the high social circles or resorts to the quiet home life. Louis Larson has a reading quite in keeping with that of the class. He will be of an affectionate nature. Louis, old boy, don't let your affection stray.

And now, old Taurus heaves into sight. Under its shadow I see very clearly Margaret Wilson, Iva Townsend, and Arthur Berilla. Margaret Wilson is bound on the road to making good associations. Good for you, Margaret, follow that road. Iva Townsend, the crystal sparkles forth is to be blessed with a keen memory. Fine, Iva; but be careful to remember most vividly the pleasant things and persons you encounter. Arthur Berilla, it seems, is to be a steady and constructive worker. Nothing could be more worthy of his time and attention.

Here I am with Gemini before my eyes. With it come Ruth Clarke, Ellen Hancock, and Walter Price. Ruth Clarke, it appears, is to make congenial associations. Let us hope that she has already started them in her contact with her classmates and teachers. Ellen Hancock's name seems to carry beside it a warning to stabilize her ideas. Collect your thoughts, make up your mind, and be ready for any emergency, Ellen. Walter Price has great promises. Promises for what I cannot see, but I hope that they are as good as the words sound and that he will not be disappointed.

Gemini fades in the distance and Cancer looms up! This brings with it only one name, that of Beulah Gleason. Ah, here's another uncomplimentary one. I am told that she is a little over-inclined to believe in her own opinion. Maybe, with due perse verance, she will be able to conquer this undesirable trait.

Down goes Cancer; up comes Leo. Here we have grouped together these names, Clyde Tilghman, Welton Hill, and George Dryden. I see that Clyde Tilghman will be inclined to dream. Sometimes dreamers and poets are synonymous. Let's do Clyde the justice to believe that is the case with him. Welton Hill is to be very tolerant, an admirable characteristic for anyone to possess, no matter his life-station. For a third time I see that dark side of my horoscopic ball. George Dryden, it shows me, will be somewhat impractical but through diligence he may be able to conquer that which would otherwise hamper him greatly.

Next comes Virgo bearing with it Louis Shockley, Russell Jones, and Esther Ward. Louis Shockley, it seems, has not the pleasantest things to look forward to. He, I see, will be somewhat inconsistent. Inconsistency can be checked by an exercise of will power. May Louis possess an indomitable will. Connected with Russell Jones's name I see strange adventures. Here's hoping that the adventures are as beneficial as they are strange and exciting. Esther Ward is said to possess the natural power of leadership. May she lead her trusting followers along the proper paths so that their lives may be a tremendous success.

Now let us look at the children of Libra, namely Billie Laws, Eleanor Clarke, and Phoebe Neck. Billie Laws will acquire

wealth. Wealth, many times has ruined a sunny disposition and made snobs of the best of people. I hope and believe that this will not be the case of Billie. Eleanor Clarke is inclined to be skeptical, to believe that there is no firm foundation for generally established facts. No, Eleanor, don't believe everything you hear but on the other hand don't believe everything to be false. Phoebe Nock is to be the proud possessor of an unusually clear character and insight into the actions and thoughts of others.

Let us now give due consideration to the offspring of Scorpio. There are but two of them, Martha Nock and Eugene Stevens. Martha Nock will be the supporter of high standards in her private life and she will try to do likewise for her friends. I hope that her friends will let her raise their standards to a position which is above reproach. I think she is capable if given a chance. Eugene Stevens is to be intensely honest. No horoscope ever gave out a reading more complimentary. His is one of the highest tributes that can be paid.

Under the sign of Sagittarius we have but two Phyllis Knox and Lena Coffin. Phyllis Knox will avoid controversy. No Disagreements and arguments for Phil if they can possibly be avoided on her part. Lena Coffin's name carries with it a warning to be more cautious. Don't go about things in such a headlong manner. Be careful.

Now I find the beginning star coming back into sight. Capricorn bears in state Pauline Cropper. Here I see that there are to be many changes in her life. It may be in her place of abode or in her personal life. Whichever it is, I hope it is for the better.

With this the gleam in the crystal dies away and the future of the class has been related. I hope that the complimentary ones may be true and the hard ones be as light as possible for them to be.

VALEDICTORY

By--Eleanor Clarke

We, the Senior Class of '37, stand together tonight between a past of pleasant memories and a future of unknown stories. What this future will be for us depends upon the way in which we have built foundations as members of Snow Hill High School.

Life's voyage takes us through paths that are unknown and perhaps not as peaceful and calm as those through which we have only memories. Upon traveling these paths our minds will turn again and again to those schoolday memories, all of which form their part in, that, our later achievement.

How unworthy it would be to enter our atmosphere of life and in our own way without thanking those parents who have sacrificed that we might go on in whatever pursuit of life may prove ours. From the bottom of our hearts, dear parents, we sincerely thank you for the ways in which you have made possible the desires of our hearts.

Then too, it is our pleasure to extend our thanks to those teachers, who have worked patiently and diligently to keep before us high standards and ideals. Your loving kindness and careful piloting have taken us through the storms of a school-life and have brought us to the time when we can most graciously thank you.

And so dear classmates, as we come together perhaps for the last time, we fully realize that each one of us has his own boat to row into the deeper waters of life. Let us ever keep before us our old rose and silver and the meaning they hold for us. That careful chosen motto, "Vincit qui se vincit", He conquers who conquers himself holds for each one of us a meaning that will make the greater and best things of life conquerable for us.

And so, in speaking these last words, we wish to say that this, our Alma Mater, has trained us, the graduates of '37, to enter the broader avenues of life with the principles of a righteous living, installed within these minds of ours, to guide us on to higher ideas and worthy accomplishments.

THE CLASS WILL

By--Marybelle Duer--'37

Ladies and Gentlemen, Board of Education, Superintendent,
Teachers and Friends---

Upon behalf of my client, the Class of 1937, of Snow Hill High School, of the Town of Snow Hill, State of Maryland, U. S. A., I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion, to listen to her last will and testament, and to receive from her dying hand the few gifts she has to bestow in her last moments. Cutting so rapidly loose from life, and finding so many things of such gigantic proportions to be attended to before the end should come upon her, realizing at the same time that she had no longer any time left to spend in cultivation of her own virtues, she did, collectively and individually, deem it best to distribute these virtues with her own hands to those friends to whose needs they seem best fitted.

Listen, then, one and all, while I read this document, as duly drawn up and sworn to:

= --- We, the Class of 1937, about to pass out of this sphere of education, in full possession of a crammed mind, well-trained memory and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us at any time heretofore made, or mayhap, carelessly spoken, one to the other, as the thoughtless wish of an idle hour.

And first we do direct that our funeral services shall be conducted by our friends and well-wishers, our superintendant and his all wise and even competent faculty, who have been our guardian for so long, only asking, at the last injunction of the dying, that the funeral be carried on with all the dignity and pomp that our worth, our merit, our attainments, and our positions as Seniors of "grave and reverend men" must certainly have deserved.

As to such estate it has pleased the Fates and our strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows:

Item:

We give and bequeath to the dear faculty, who have been our instructors, for the past four years, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams. No longer need they lie awake and scratch their heads through the long watches of the night to worry over the uncertainty of whether this one is doing her home-work, or that the senior arithmetic class will get up enough energy to speak when they are spoken to, or the other one will remember every rule of compositional technique in the preparation of her essay. It has been a strain on them, for Seniors are said to be at all times difficult to manage. But they leave all done their duty, and verily, now shall they have their well earned reward.

Item:

We give and bequeath, to our beloved Superintendant, Professor A. C. Humphreys, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude, and the whole unlimited wealth of our eternal memory. In an attempt at partial payment for all that he has done for us during our long years at Snow Hill High we make over to him, here and now, a heavy mortgage on our future in the Great Unknown beyond. It shall be his to watch every step of our upward and onward flitting to note each trial, each attempt, each victory, that we may achieve in the arena of the world and to accept for himself, every ounce of praise and honor, knowing that it is due to his faithful instructions.

Item:

We give and bequeath to Snow Hill High School, as a whole, wishes for a most successful and enjoyable high school career possible. We further stimulate that each and every student shall become inoculated with the true school spirit and make it a great inspiration to each and every one of you.

Item:

We give and bequeath to the paper of our school or to the broadcast, all the events of our lives, past, present, and to come, with all the wonders, and sensations which are to come. We trust that we may furnish plenty of material for news items and brilliant editorials for ages to come.

Item:

We give and bequeath to the Junior Class the best wishes for a wide-awake arithmetic class. We also wish that the Junior girls may be able to hold firmly to the Junior boys and steer them through the gates of Commencement, that they can be unlike most classes, say they "held to their men folks."

Item:

We give and bequeath to our teachers the following:

1. To our class-room teacher, Mrs. Phillips, the profound admiration and ever enduring friendship of the Class of 1937.
2. To Mr. Simmons, our principal, brilliant suggestions for a more active arithmetic class.
3. To Miss Jones, Gratitude for her profound cooperation with us in athletics.
4. To Mr. Jones, the balance of our class treasury in purchasing new equipment for the laboratory.
5. To Mr. Corddry, wishes for high standards in Basketball for the years to come.

6. To Mr. Beauchamp, sufficient funds for a stop watch which will not be stolen.
7. To Mrs. Duley, a dozen eggs to make the pies and cakes with.
8. To Mr. Beauchamp, a sledge hammer to use in any way he sees fit.
9. To Mr. Crocker, an automobile whose speed limit does not excel seventy-miles per hour
10. To Miss Gibbons, a more advanced book in arithmetic so when the pupils reach senior arithmetic they won't tremble in their seats.
11. To Miss Warren, some flower plants to enlarge her flower bed by the side of her home room.
12. To Mrs. Bromley, a long gum switch to direct the Glee Club.
13. To Miss Dryden, an English book containing rules for spelling.
14. To Miss Hayward, a deep sympathy for getting herself into school teaching.

Item:

The light hearted Seniors leave to the heavy-hearted Juniors the following:

To Pat Cottingham, Eleanor Clarke a finger nail file to remember her by.

To Doris Jackson, Pauline Cropper leaves a stamped envelope to write and tell her what Cleveland is doing while she is in training.

To Davis Northam, Louis Shockley leaves his map directing the route to Salisbury.

To Madeline Griffin, Lawrence Hancock leaves his high standards in arithmetic.

To Freda Godfrey, Ellen Hancock leaves the echo of that little cough.

To Emily Dryden, Phoebe Nock leaves her position on the staff.

To Edith Jones, George Dryden leaves sweet remembrances of the past.

To Shirley Mumford, Margaret Wilson leaves her express-wagon to tour to "Byrds nest" cabins.

To Harry West, Jack Haddock leaves his baseball bat.

To Munroe Townsend, Charles Corddry leaves the technique of writing compositions.

To Mildred Parsons, Marybelle Duer leaves some of her height.

To Albert Laws, Welton Hill leaves his quiet disposition.

To Charles Smack, Robert Smith leaves his red and white checked suspenders.

To Bessie Bradford, Iva Townsend leaves her bookkeeping set.

To Esther Trader, Anne Mason leaves part of her wit.

To Helen Holloway, Clyde Tilghman leaves his former position as President of the Student Council.

To Everett Townsend, Louis Larson leaves his nick name "Sus".

To Charles Twigg, Walter Price leaves his dignified air.

To May Godfrey, Madeline Godfrey her honor as a star athlete.

To Barbara Ardis, Ruth Clarke leaves her autograph book.

To Anna Core, Beulah Gleason, leaves a nice thick book for Shorthand practice.

To Roy Timmons, Sidney Northam leaves the duty of spying on Elizabeth Dryden next year.

To James L. Devereaux, Martha Nock leaves money for gasoline to take Thelma Wilson to Ocean City.

To Dortha Tull, Lena Coffin leaves some of her excess weight.

To Nette Pilchard, Joe Sherkey leaves the front desk in arithmetic class.

To Margaret Pritchard, Arthur Berilla wishes her to develop clownish ways.

To Alma Raw, Esther Ward leaves her favorite novels to make book reports.

To Margaret Shockley, Billie Laws leaves his knowledge of Chemistry.

To Mildred Johnson, Eugene Stevens leaves wishes for a group of happy-go-lucky Seniors.

To Jean Brittingham, Iva Chesser and Mary Blades the duties of keeping our school beautiful and wished to be accepted from the Seniors.

Signed and sealed by the Senior Class of 1937 this 1st. day of June.