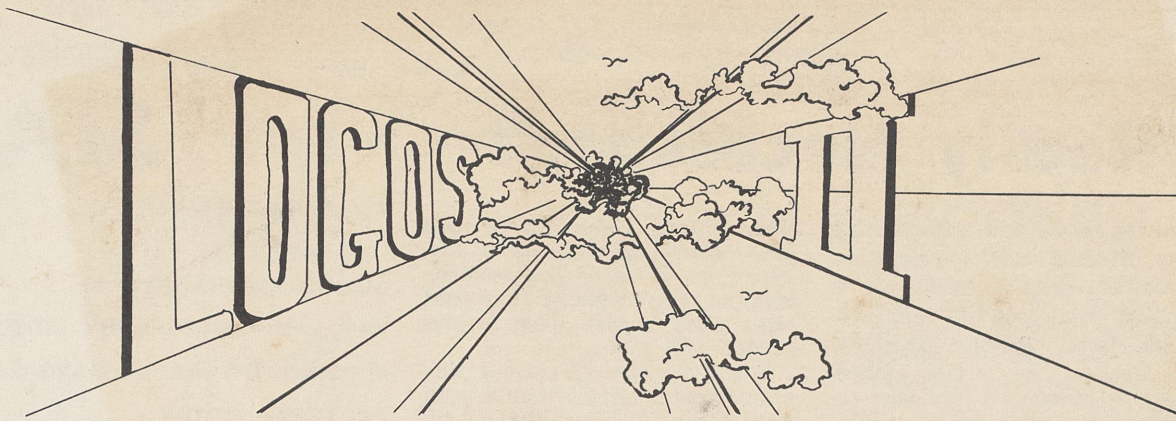




Sabele Plans Ahead

Next year our Student Council president will be Sabele Foster. Sabele has many ideas on ways to improve Harpeth Hall; however, her main effort will be to shift the emphasis to important issues, such as studying and cheating, and to lessen the emphasis placed on trivial issues such as chewing gum and skirt lengths.

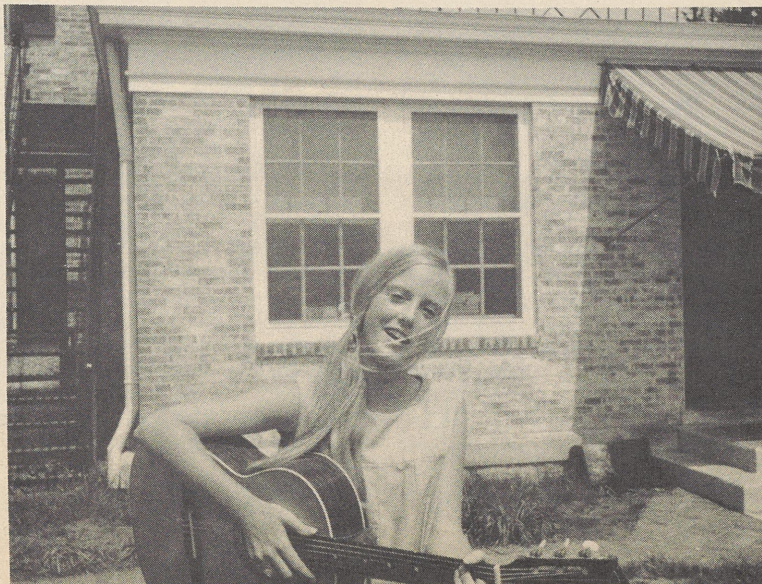
Sabele feels that the Honor Code "will have to be revised." She will attempt to obtain views from students on their feelings about the code and then revise it to "fit the students' needs." She thinks that in the past "a lot of Harpeth Hall students have been apathetic," but that now many students are changing and beginning to show an interest in Harpeth Hall. Therefore, she feels that it will be easier to discover the students' opinions on the Honor Code and other issues.

The dress code also will be an important issue next year. Sabele thinks, "A girl should be able to wear whatever she wants to school as long as she looks neat." Most important, the skirt and dress length will have to be revised. "I can't send a girl home from school (because of dress length) because I myself don't wear skirts down to my knees." Another of Sabele's ideas is that pants should be permitted all year.

Asked about the privileges students have, Sabele's opinion is that: "Everybody needs more." Next year, an attempt will be made to have a trial period for chewing gum and eating candy between classes and in cars. However, if these changes are not made, Sabele hopes to at least have the rules reduced to requests. If none of her suggested changes are made, Sabele will try to have a sign at the entrance saying, "Take all gum out of your mouth, and extinguish your cigarettes!"

Also, next year many new projects will be started. The school exchange program will be continued; girls from Harpeth Hall will go to other schools in the Nashville area to observe and to bring ideas back to Harpeth Hall. In addition, students from Hillsboro, Hillwood, St. Cecilia, and M.B.A. will come to Harpeth Hall for the same purpose. Another new program will be volunteer work on Saturday mornings for any students interested to go as a group and work to help others. Sabele believes that "Harpeth Hall girls are ready to reach out to others."

It is foreseen that 1971-72 will be a great year for Harpeth Hall; however, it remains to be seen whether or not Sabele will be able to make great strides in the improvement of our school.



AFS Tour Parts Nashville

The AFS Club has worked on many projects throughout the year in order to raise money to bring a new foreign student to Harpeth Hall. Paula Elizabeth Nippon from Christchurch, New Zealand, will be arriving this summer and will be staying with the Andrews family. Some of the projects that have helped to bring Paula to Nashville were the Christmas Program, the coin parade, bake sale and car wash.

The AFS Club at Harpeth Hall is the only one in Nashville, and this summer Nashville will be the starting point for the annual bus tour which foreign students from the eastern part of the United States take. There will be sixteen students, boys and girls from age sixteen to age eighteen, arriving in Nashville on June 26. They will spend all day and night with families from Harpeth Hall, and there will be several parties prepared

for them. From Nashville the group will continue to tour parts of the United States. They will be traveling for about two weeks. At the end of the tour, they will return to their own countries. Because the Nashville Chapter of the AFS is a new one, it is especially an honor for the tour to begin in Nashville.

In order for the Nashville Chapter of the AFS to be really strong, new people are encouraged to join. With more strength the AFS Club can grow into a large club, an example for other schools in this area, and can be an important part in the community.

Volunteer Jobs Are Available

A question which often arises in the daily conversation about this time of year is, "What are you gonna do this summer?" The answers are varied, but one that is often heard is volunteer work. As a volunteer worker, one can find the opportunity to have fun and to help others. The types of volunteer work available to teenagers are numerous, and any help is greatly needed and appreciated. One can work with deprived or handicapped children by teaching swimming, art, dancing, or crafts. A girl might help at Cheekwood, the Italian Street Fair, a hospital, or the Children's Museum. Clerical workers are also needed. If you are interested in doing any such volunteer work this summer, contact the Volunteer Placement Service at this number, 256-8272.



Freshmen Latin Scholars Win In State Competition

"Roman Inhabitant Costumes—third place—Mary Susan Berry—Harpeth Hall." Harpeth Hall had won her first award at the 1971 TJCL (Tennessee Junior Classical League). The girls representing Harpeth Hall — Ellen Hobbs, Kim Miller, Tricia Hardin, Nancy Richardson, Cary Helme, Anita Harrell, Denise Hill, Kristi Morgan, Shannon Stoney, Julie Hobdy, and Lynn Farrar — won five other awards. Nancy Richardson won third place in Costume; Ellen Hobbs, third in Latin I Oratory; Kristi Morgan, third in Latin II Word Derivatives; Lynn Farrar, third in Latin II Word Derivatives; and Shannon Stoney, second in Latin II Word Derivatives. Tiger Booth's third place award in sculpture was accepted for her by Tricia Hardin.

The delegates left school on Thursday afternoon, April 15. They arrived in Memphis Thursday evening. Friday morning the girls went to the Memphis zoo before

spending the rest of the day on the Memphis State campus. Many contests were entered, and all benefitted by the tough competition and friendly spirit and enthusiasm. Not only did just the actual participants benefit, but also several policemen can now claim that they helped assemble a chariot (for the HH delegates).



'TIS THE FINAL DAY

OF THE MONTH OF MAY

THAT WE LEAVE THE HALL

TO HAVE A BALL

UNTIL NEXT FALL

Students Organize 7 1/2

Are Harpeth Hall girls involved enough in current issues? Do they understand or take time to learn about problems of today? Recently we were challenged by a group of Webb students who call themselves the 7 1-2 to start a club concerned solely with drug information. Harpeth Hall has accepted the challenge and we are organizing our own 7 1-2 club.

Under the auspices of faculty advisors, seven seniors will assign themselves to the areas of drugs, consisting of marijuana, hallucinogen, opiates, stimulants, depressants, tranquilizers, and tobacco.

The group will confine themselves to unbiased opinions and will research each area strictly for information. Along with the seniors, sophomores and juniors will be involved. Everything will be voluntary, and no meeting times will be set. The club members will attempt to convey some of its knowledge to the rest of the school through organized assemblies. They hope to fulfill their purpose in three different fields, education, lobbying, and publication. After learning all they can in their areas, they will teach others and possibly travel to other schools as did the Webb club. They shall try to alleviate the drug problem by lobbying on the legislative, commercial, and social levels. Students, popular press, and pamphlet writings should come from the work of the group.

It is doubtful that any club could get organized this year, but the proposition should be put to the juniors about the future of any Harpeth Hall 7 1-2 Club. The ultimate goal of the club is to promote involvement in other schools as well as in Harpeth Hall, MBA, and Webb.

Chrissie McClure

School Ends

May 21—All Club Picnic

May 28—Senior Banquet (5:30)

May 29—Lady of the Hall presentation and Sophomore play (4:00)

May 30—Baccalaureate (at Woodmont Christian Church 11:00)

Junior-Senior Tea (3:00)
Step Singing (4:00)

May 31—Graduation (6:00)

EDITORIAL

Are Grades Really Necessary?

by CAROL STONEY

The present grading system at Harpeth Hall is one that has been used for ages everywhere. Recently, however, many people have begun criticizing the inadequacies of this system. First of all, a report card with an A, B, C, D, or F on it is not a very specific evaluation of a student's work. A student or parent cannot tell by looking at a grade, just how it should be improved. Another reason many people feel that grades are inaccurate is that all teachers grade differently, therefore a B- could easily be a C plus in another teacher's class. This seems like a small difference until you show your report card to your parents and try to explain how much harder this class is than another one. Many students also feel that grades are used as rewards or punishment, with college hanging over their heads as a goal that can only be achieved by winning the race for the most A's. This kind of competing defeats the idea of learning for learning's sake. It also prompts cheating. An answer to these problems has been found,

however, by a few schools that have tried a new approach in which the teachers make out a detailed evaluation of each student's work. Parents, students, and teachers have highly praised this new system for the new insight it gives to everyone concerned about how a student can do better. It relieves the pressures on the student and makes cheating less practiced. In some schools the students have also aided in the evaluation. These reports were found to be both honest and helpful to the students, for they found that they were not fooling anyone by giving themselves underrated. Under this system the student either passes or fails, but receive no grade. This encourages students to take courses they otherwise would have been afraid to because they might not do well. The strongest argument against these new grading methods is that colleges may not accept students without a more tangible way of rating them. However, many students under these systems have been accepted in top colleges. Many of

these colleges recently have loosened admissions regulations anyway since so many top students apply to them annually. They need other ways to rate them besides grades.

There are several reasons why a new grading system would work well at Harpeth Hall. First of all, unlike the public schools, few of the teachers here have a overwhelming amount of students, therefore more time and detail could be devoted to evaluations. Also, assuming the new freedom would promote responsibility in independent studying, new creativity in learning would also develop. Harpeth Hall would be especially ideal for this sort of atmosphere because of the good facilities available, which, supposedly, should inspire original expression. Finally, since most of the people who graduate from here go on to college, this sort of learning system would help prepare them for the independent studying they will be expected to do in college, and also help them prepare for the time when they are out of school, for no one gets a grade in living.

Rumors Cause Unnecessary Pain

Rumor! What an awful word. Yet it is certain that at one time or another, almost everyone has been the subject of a rumor. If it was an untrue one, it may have done a lot of damage to the person's reputation and standing among her associates. To the person who is the subject of this rumor, it probably seems very unfair, and rumors are hard to stop, as this little poem states:

Gossip and rumors
Like insect spray
A little bit
Can go a long way.

Nevertheless, even though no one likes being the subject of a rumor, it is rare to find a person who has never helped to spread one. It is easy to do without real-

izing it because it is often hard to find out the whole truth of a situation and not exaggerate the story to make it sound more phenomenal. The following, although it is not a malicious rumor about any person, is still a good example of how rapidly a rumor can spread.

A small group of girls are sitting in the senior house talking, when another girl comes in to say, "I need to use the phone; can I get a dime out of your purse?" There is nothing wrong with this question; she is merely asking to borrow a dime from a friend, but someone in the next room overhears part of the conversation. To this girl, it sounds as if someone has gotten a dime out of another's purse without permission. As she makes some comment about the taken money, another girl who is

going out the door hears her and repeats to a friend in the hall that someone stole ten cents in the senior house. However, the friend understood her to say ten dollars because that sounds more like a serious theft. By this time, several people in the hall have heard portions of the story and tend to supply what is missing themselves. This leads to several different versions of the same story, and before you know it, talk of an epidemic of theft has been spread throughout the school. This is a far cry from the truth — the borrowing of a single dime to use the phone. It is amazing how distorted a story can get when retold by people who do not know the truth about it. Try to find out the truth about what you say and avoid spreading rumors.

Do We Appreciate H H?

By CONNIE COUCH and CANDY FLOYD

It is difficult to appreciate something until it is gone. This theme is one that has been used in literature throughout the ages. Leonard Cohen wrote a poem called "For Anne" which expresses this theme:

With Annie gone
Whose eyes to compare
With the morning sun.
Not that I did compare
But I do
Now that she's gone.

This modern poet has captured the feeling that many seniors have now. Some feel they have not taken full advantage of all the opportunities at Harpeth Hall. There are many advantages in going to a school like Harpeth Hall. The individual attention of the teachers, the facility in getting to know other students, and the many clubs, organizations, and activities offered are just a few. Somehow until the last month or so of the Senior year, these things are taken for granted and not appreciated. How can we be made to see how lucky we really are?

There was so much we could have learned. In realizing that there is always something more to learn, some of us will keep striving to learn more and more everyday; others will become discouraged and give up. The seniors now leaving for college recognize the vastness of the knowledge that awaits them.

Maybe some of the knowledge we failed to gain was self-knowledge. We suddenly realize that one must know oneself before anything else. Mrs. Overholzer taught us that the unexamined life is not worth living. This raises many questions in our minds. We begin to look inside ourselves and try to learn about ourselves.

When we begin to examine ourselves, we find that we really did misuse our Harpeth Hall advantages. There was so much to take in and so little time to do it.

This is not meant to be mushy and sentimental. This is how we feel, and we hope that many people will understand what we are trying to say.

Mrs. Partee...A Gentle Lady

Mrs. Partee, our very busy art teacher, has many hobbies and favorite activities. She likes to take walks, read articles about philosophy and art books.

She is very unparticular when it comes to choosing a certain art

form. Every form is agreeable to her.

Becoming interested in art when she was a sophomore at Murray College in Kentucky, she then knew that art was for her. Her mother tried to discourage her

saying, "You'll starve to death." Our determined art teacher replied, "Well, I'll die happy." This was the only serious fight she ever had with her mother.

Seeing a student begin to achieve keeps Mrs. Partee interested in teaching. She says that when she sees a student become discouraged, "It just tears me apart. I know it's going to happen. I can't help it because I care."

Mrs. Partee has taught at Harpeth Hall for ten years. Somehow, it is strange that she has taught for so long since she is happiest when she is working by herself.

Mrs. Partee seems to be very much a family person. She says that the most exciting thing that ever happened to her was having her first baby. She has three children—Ann, who is married, Elizabeth, a sophomore at Peabody College, and Walter, who is a senior at a school in Massachusetts.



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H H Loses Six Teachers

This year the end of May will see the departure of six teachers from Harpeth Hall. They are Mrs. Dismukes, Mrs. Coker, Mrs. Fuua, Mrs. Diedrichs, Miss Manning and Mrs. Sanders.

Mrs. Haloua - Dismukes has taught French at Harpeth Hall for six years, and before that, she taught one year each at Duke and Memphis State Universities and two years at Vanderbilt. This summer she is planning to go to France, and then she would like to get a job which would enable her to travel. She says she has liked being here, and has enjoyed the students, the atmosphere, and her fellow teachers.

The freshman English teacher, Mrs. Coker, has decided to quit teaching after three years at Harpeth Hall. In addition to doing volunteer work for the community, she wants to buy a house and decorate it herself. However, she has enjoyed teaching because it has helped her to understand young people's problems.

Mrs. Fuua's reason for leaving is obvious to anyone who has seen her recently. During her two years of teaching here, she has taught Physiology and Introductory Physical Science. She has also worked with the youth group at her

church in order to keep up with what is happening in the world of youth.

Our ancient history teacher, Mrs. Diedrichs, is on her way to San Francisco with her husband. After teaching here for two years, she has decided that she would not mind teaching in San Francisco, but she would rather have a job which requires no outside preparation.

Miss Manning's reason for leaving is a justifiable one; she is planning to get married. She and her future husband will live in England for the next three years.

Mrs. Sanders is the newest addition to the Harpeth Hall faculty, for she has been filling Mrs. Overholzer's shoes this semester. She taught six years in Richmond, Virginia, before moving to Nashville with her husband. Next year she plans to be a housewife and do some volunteer work.

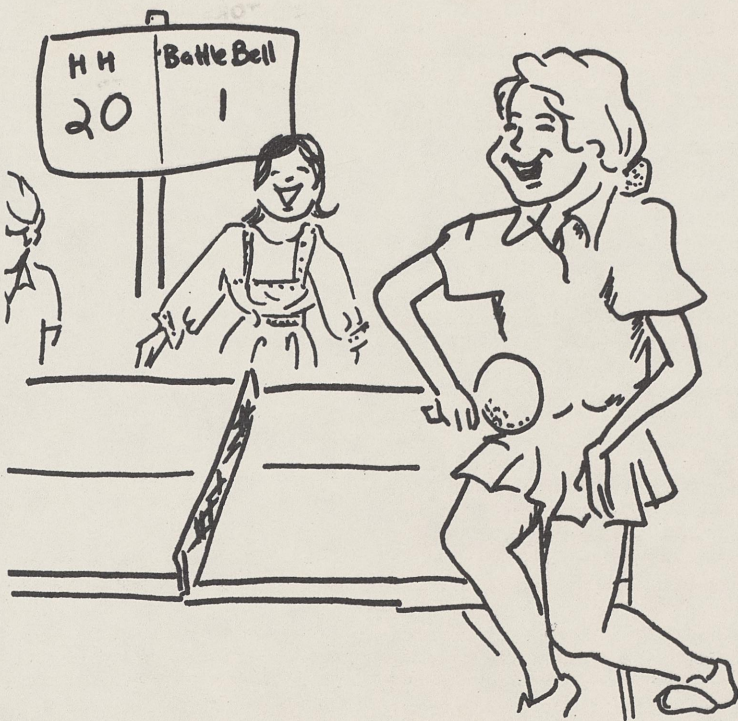
We would like to wish all of our departing teachers a sincere "Good Luck" for the future.

Congratulations to new co-editors Bettye and Betsy and to new business manager, Connie.

BBA Hosts Ping Pong Tournament

Since the beginning of the Battle Bell Academy regime, practically all diplomatic relations with Harpeth Hall have been severed. After such a long silence, the Harpeth Hall Table Tennis Team, the first HH-ians to visit the institution of the present regime, returned from its two week stay at Battle Bell Academy. The visit was in answer to the overture of the BBA government after the President restored transportation rights to Battle Bell.

Upon arrival, in every part of the Academy, they were greeted by the BB-ese shouts of the name of the head national party: "Girls! Girls! Girls!" Even though HH-ian press were invited as part of the entourage — a first for the press since the regime's beginning — actual communications with the people themselves were limited, only with the aid of an interpreter supplied by the Battle Bell government or sign language since no one of the entourage was able to speak BB-ese. Also many felt that the view of Battle Bell Academy was limited to what the government wanted the Harpeth Hall-ians to see. No one saw the locker rooms or the offices. And despite Harpeth Hall's loss in the table tennis matches to the obviously superior BB-ese (table tennis is their national sport), most of the members of the team and press felt that the visit was definitely a valuable foothold with which to begin to establish more communications and co-operation between the two governments. The Harpeth Hall Minister of Gymnastics have expressed the wish after the apparently successful visit, that a table tennis delegation from Battle Bell Academy visit Harpeth Hall in the near future.



Old Plot Makes A New Movie

A New Leaf is one of the funniest movies produced in the past year. Even though the plot is a worn out one and at times the dialogue is crude, this movie is truly hilarious. Henry, a millionaire turned pauper, discovers that by finding a rich wife he will be able to repay his debts. Therefore, he digs up the ugliest, most uncultured girl he can find — Henrietta. A strange kind of love develops between Henry and Henrietta; however, instead of love between man and wife, their relationship becomes one of nursemaid and baby.

Henrietta, a dedicated botanist, plans a field trip to the Adirondach Mountains in order to bring Henry and herself closer together. Henry thinks that the trip will be a perfect time to rid himself of Henrietta . . . forever. As they float down a river on a raft (which Henrietta made), approaching rapids cause the boat to capsize. Henry swims to shore, but Henrietta who cannot swim bobs in the rough water. In the end, Henry is not able to resist the urge to save Henrietta. He makes a galant rescue. Now Henrietta and Henry begin to make a new leaf in life together as man and wife.

Student Reveals Early Morning Occurences

by BETH COLLINS

Monday morning, 7:10 a.m. My feet scraping on the gravel and the twitter of birds are the only sounds. The squirrels are acting strangely, hanging by their tails from the trees, but otherwise Harpeth Hall is normal and asleep — or seems to be at least. I open the door of little Harpeth and start down the Hall. Wait! Am I hearing things? Weird soft plops and splashing noises are coming from the biology lab. Then, surely not, a croak like an old bullfrog down in the pond. Impossible! I must be imagining things. Walking on down the hall, I start to pass Miss Watkins' room. Someone must have left the window open; a pileated woodpecker is perched on her desk.

Now I know something is a little strange — a man in Harpeth Hall! A deep, booming voice like the one I have heard described as being that of a Viking in thundering inside Mrs. Hall's room. I pass quickly, scared, yet barely noticing that old Viking statue in the middle of the room. Who left him there? Relief — there is another human being. Mrs. Ottarson always gets here before I do to water her plants and unlock the doors. I talk to her for a minute, trying not to notice the intelligent

whisperings and movements of the plants. Just the wind, I guess.

Hurrying into the library, I sit down in my accustomed seat. I cannot seem to concentrate. Once in a while, I think I see out of the corner of my eye some book moving. Can that be possible? Everytime I look up, The books in the display shelves seem to be in a different order. When I am very quiet, I think I hear little voices in the air, in the bookshelves, or somewhere. "Here Skugg lies snug As a bug in a rug." "There never was a good war or a bad peace." "I shot an arrow into the air, It fell to earth, I know not where."

Look, here come some teachers filing into the library. They do not see me; they are whispering about some secret formula to make L—— behave. Softly they close the door to the conference room, and a soft bubbling is barely audible. Smoke seeps out from under the door. Coffee steam?? Finally, there is another student! I go sympathize with her for having to get up early in the morning. After talking for a few minutes, I go back to my seat and try to study. My eyes will not focus; the words dance before me on the pages. Suddenly, there goes the bell. So begins another routine day at Harpeth Hall.

ANGKOR

Compliments
Of A Friend

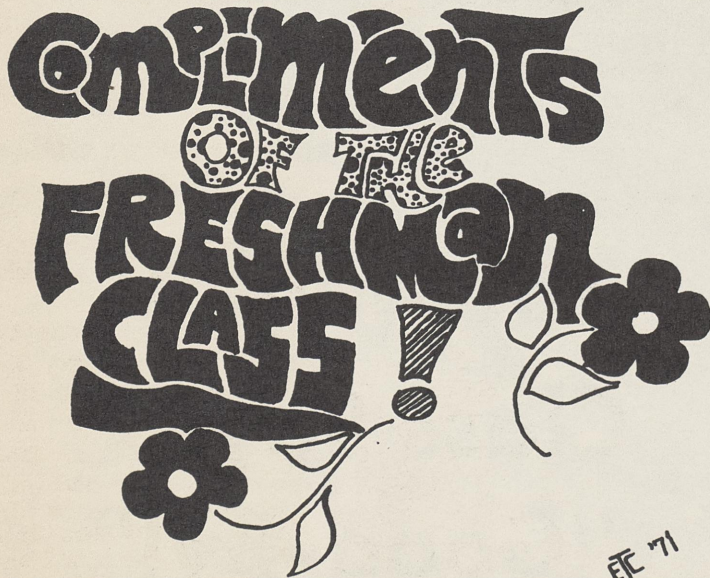
Compliments
Of A Friend

COMPLIMENTS
OF THE
JUNIOR
CLASS

COMPLIMENTS
OF THE
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TRIAD



NAME COLLEGE

Alma Alexander	Sophie Newcomb
Bebe Allen	Temple Buell
Gail Anderson	Cornell
JoAnn Anderson	Vanderbilt
Dede Beasley	University of Kentucky
Sarah Beasley	Vanderbilt
Marilyn Blackman	Peabody
Martha Bolster	Stratford
Bobbi Bracewell	Vanderbilt
Claire Brittain	University of Virginia
Elaine Brown	University of Tennessee
Jane Bryan	Birmingham Southern
Shelly Bufford	Georgia
Kim Chapman	Auburn
Glory Clark	University of Kentucky
Anne Cooper	Texas Christian University
Patsy Corn	Vanderbilt
Sisty Cortner	Vanderbilt
Connie Couch	Peabody
Paggy Craig	University of North Carolina
Lou Dickinson	University of Tennessee
Beth Diveley	Southwestern at Memphis
Mary Lynn Dobson	University of the South
Margaret Doubleday	Georgia
Cile Farrar	Vanderbilt
Bea Fillibrown	Ole Miss
Vicki Flanagan	Auburn
Candy Floyd	Southwestern at Memphis
Kathy Follin	University of Kentucky
Missy Fort	University of Florida
Susan Handley	University of Kentucky
Martha Lynn Haury	Ole Miss
Melissa Herod	Memphis State
Holly Hill	University of Alabama
Katie Hudson	Salem
Becky Irvin	Emory
Sherry Irvin	University of Kentucky
Craig Kelley	Southwestern at Memphis
Sallie King	Vanderbilt
Beth Lewis	Emory
Leann Logan	Hollins
Fran Longhurst	University of Kentucky
Chrissie McClure	Pine Manor
Teresa McGowan	Lambuth
Eve McMurray	Sophie Newcomb
Heather McCleod	Sweetbriar
Barbara Martin	University of Alabama
Louise Martin	Vanderbilt
Roberta Matthews	Texas Christian University
Elizabeth Miller	Peabody
Debbie Moench	Vanderbilt
Lisa Morrissey	University of North Carolina
Missy Nesbitt	Sweetbriar
Mary Ann Ogles	Stephens
Susan Parrish	University of Kentucky
Cathy Pearson	Vanderbilt
Judy Perry	LSU
Rose Marie Pinder	Vanderbilt
Giei Plaxico	University of Kentucky
Kelmin Qualls	Northwestern
Manely	HOME
Anne Ramsey	Vanderbilt
Grace Riddel	University of Kentucky
Liza Robison	Undecided
Vernon Rose	Emory
Sue Sadler	Vanderbilt
Jodie Sartor	Sophie Newcomb
Peggy Selph	University of Tennessee
Betsy Shapiro	Vanderbilt
Ann Sherman	Pitzer
Beth Shoulders	Queens
Jane Smiley	Auburn
Jesse Smith	Memphis State
Bargara Stafford	Stratford
Mimi Stone	University of Kentucky
Mary Tigert	Vanderbilt
Marjie Van Sicklen	Mary Baldwin College
Margaret Weesner	Northwestern
Mary Ellen Wymss	Auburn
Athalie White	Georgia

Remember

The time has slipped away
We are leaving once again . . .

Come Saturday morning
We're going away with our
friends . . .

Where have all the young girls
gone
Long time passing
Where have all the young girls
gone
Long time ago?

Turn around and you're tiny
Turn around and you're grown
Turn around and you're leaving
On a path of your own.

When we return tomorrow
Will we all still be friends?

Here we are
As we sing our song joyfully
Here we are
As we pray that we will always
be.

Falling over things once forgotten
I remember how it was . . .
Time's gone but don't you cry
We'll still be loving friends
'Til God knows when
And after then
But don't ask why.

We've stood the pain and sorrow
We have nothing left to fear . . .

Freedom's just another word
For nothing left to lose.
Nothing ain't worth nothing
But it's free.

Somewhere over the Rainbow
Way up high
There's a land that I heard of
Once 'in a lullaby

We can face it all tomorrow
With a smile and a tear

Got a feeling that we'll be
together from now on.
Got a feeling this is how we'll stay.
We've got a feeling that we're
leaving
And we're gonna face a brand
new day
In every way.

LETTER TO EDITORS

Dear Editor:

I just want to say thank you very much to all the people that made this year possible for me. This has been the richest experience I've had so far, I've had good and bad times as always but now that the year is nearly over, I realize that the sum of all my experiences is very positive. I feel that I have learned a lot, not only scholastic ally but also in my relationship with people and in my understanding of this country.

Thank you again and I hope I'll see "ya'll" again.

Manely



Tribute Paid to Seniors

As this year's senior class nears Harpeth Hall's exit doors, it seems that their accomplishments as a class should be recognized. One of the most obvious is the new Student-Faculty Committee. Although this was left by last year's senior class, it was this class that performed the difficult job of organization. Through this committee, there have been several successful changes made: slacks are now accepted as school attire during the winter months, a Coke machine will be installed in the lunch room next year, and an honor study hall for under classmen is now in the experimental stage. In addition to this committee, various other groups have made changes in the school. The traditional Tea Dance was changed to a formal Christmas Dance, Wednesday morning chapels were given new life in the form of more student-led devotionals and modern hymn books with guitar accompaniment, and the athletic clubs have been changed slightly and

a foundation laid for future changes when they are found necessary.

Some of the brand new ideas started by this year's senior class are the service clubs, including AFS which brought a new member to the class, the drama club which helped to put on Harpeth Hall's first real production, *Our Town*, the Junior-Senior football game, the annual invitational volleyball tournament, and last but not least, our own *Logos II*.

There are some other facts about this senior class which might be of interest. They kept the senior house clean enough to gain the privilege of having a refrigerator, they devoted one Saturday afternoon to having an Easter Egg hunt for charity, and this is the only class so far to have had six full-time English teachers in four years at Harpeth Hall. Only two of these teachers still teach here. Does that mean they do not like this class?

The Seniors of '71

THE SENIORS OF SEVENTY-ONE
WERE PLAYING AND HAVING GREAT FUN.
SURPRISINGLY TOO
SOME WORK DID THEY DO
AND NOW WITH HIGH SCHOOL THEY ARE DONE.

Out of Chaos Came Logos

The Senior Class Says "Good-By!"