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## Class History

We, The graduation [sic] class of 1934, began ~~their~~ our quests for knowledge on the first Monday in September 1923, with Miss Nina Cox as ~~their~~ our first teacher and Mr. George S Roach as Superintendent. Perhaps some of us did not know what it was all about and began crying and wishing we were at home. But soon this feeling wore away and we began to see new joys spin for us.

Of the twenty-two with us now, fourteen have gone the eleven years together. Eleanor Bailey, Edward Baxter, Davis Cone, Clifton Clark, Julian Holland, Sara Lillian Johnston, Opal Nipper, Julia North, Clarence Rose, Edwin Rogers, Dorothy Rogers, Ruth Reinhardt, Julilian Shingler, and Margaret Whatley.

Of those we are proud, for they have been loyal through out the fight, but we are just as proud of those who have joined us during our journey, for they too have been loyal and ever true to the class.

Many were the happy days spent in that first year of school. It was much fun to read of \_\_\_ [illegible] and the other little characters dealer to little children.

In September 1924 we entered the second grade with Miss Ella Jackson as our teacher. Ellen Chambliss, who attended Jacksonville School, joined our happy band there.

When we did not do as we should we received a crack over the fingers with a pencil from Miss Ella. Many were the pencils that were broken. Never-the-less [sic], that year was a very happy one for us. We had much fun with the sand table and the many things Miss Ella did to make our school life happy.

In '25 we entered the third grade with Mrs. Kate Jelks [?] as our teacher. There Naomi and Eunice Williams joined us. They had begun school the year before and "skipped" the second grade. We were very happy to have them with us. We thought we were getting to be very learned when we began to take up Geography and other new subjects. But Oh! how little we knew of studies to be tackled later.

In the fourth grade, Mrs. Ross Whatley was our guide. When we stood our first examination, we really thought that was big work.

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In '27 we entered Junior High School. Thus we had several teachers. Mr. R.L. Todd, Miss Merle Tison now Fred Raines, and Miss Laura Sue Hawkins, who has been with us since.

Many were the pranks pulled while the teachers were changing classes. While in this class, we became accustomed to the many sweet names we were called by Mr. Todd, such as a "sweet

bunch of roses” or a “sweet bunch of onion tops.” ~~We were very sorry to have~~ Our group was saddened by the departure of Ellen Chambliss ~~leave us~~ to attend Sycamore School.

We began to see we had some real talent in our class when Dorothy Rogers won a gold medal in music.

In the fall of 1928 we entered the sixth grade with a new superintendent, Mr. C.J. Cheves. He has make [sic] himself loved by all whom he came in contact. His ready sympathy and understanding nature have made him a friend in whom we could confide.

We also obtained a new teacher, Miss Jeanette Topham. We also had Miss Tison and Miss Laura Sue. Miss Topham showed a great interest in us and organized an art class. Perhaps we did not accomplish very much, but we surely did receive a great [page 3] deal of pleasure from it.

It seems that many pleasures were ours that year for Edna Perry, who had attended Arabi School, joined us on our journey. Edna’s wit and carefree disposition have added much to our enjoyment.

When we reached the seventh grade, we were very happy to have as a friend, advisor, and teacher, our beloved English teacher Miss. Goss. We have been very fortunate in having Miss. Goss with us since we also had two more new teachers Mr. Kidd and Miss. Dukes. We were very happy to have Ellen Chambliss back with us.

High School at last! Here we met by two more teachers, Miss Forkes, our foreign language and Mr. Taylor, our history and math teacher. We are very glad to have had them with us all through High School.

Perhaps we entered High School with an exaggerated sense of our importance. The actual accomplishment of seven years of grammar school was so noteworthy that we felt almost like Alexander the Great, not that we wept because we had no more worlds to conquer, but that the world just ahead of us was at last within our grasp.

We felt more elated than ever as we were assigned seats in the study hall and reported to our classes. We walked through the corridor on our way to various classrooms, still feeling quite important and rather pitying the Seniors, who with grave and solemn faces, went about their daily tasks.

Entering the Latin classroom, we found Miss. Forkes ready to assign a lesson for the next day. Confidently we open our books at the designated page, but as she proceeded to [page 4] make the assignment, such unfamiliar words fill our ears that we tounred [sic] our books over to be sure that had brought the one. We we [sic] not quite so confident at the end of the first lesson.

We felt a little better as we journeyed down the hall to our English recitation room. As Miss. Goss assigned our lesson for the next day, we continued to feel better. Why we knew all about English. It was easy. About the end of the week, we handed in compositions ~~in English~~, feeling very proud of our work. But, those papers were so decorated with red correction marks, they looked worse than a crossword puzzle. Our feelings of elation fell with a dull sickening thud, when we realized we had to go back and study English grammar.

Science, Algebra and all the rest toured [sic] out like the others. At the end of the second week, we realized that we really didn't quite know it all and at the end of the first month, after we had seen our report cards, we wondered if we knew anything. But because of our good and patient teachers, we really learned a great deal.

This year, Julian Shingler was chosen as a member of the Journalistic Club, which is the only literacy extra curricular [sic] activity that we have. The members are chosen on a basis of English merits and general Journalistic ability, so we were proud of Julian.

Basket Ball [sic] proved to be a sport in which, both our girls and boys showed their ability, our class having furnished material for both teams.

We also became members of the Ciceronian Literacy Society. We received much good from this organization.

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It has given us a chance to talk before other people, an opportunity which we lack because we have no auditorium.

After three months recuperation we found ourselves in that dilemma known as the Sophomore year. Here, because of our amazing knowledge received in the Freshman year, we thought we could have a sweet and unbroken succession of restful and peaceful dreams.

But here as elsewhere, we found that all dreams do not come true. At the end of this year though, we felt as if, we had accomplished something anyway. And I'm sure the Faculty was benefited by the astounding knowledge received from our test and examination papers, it being entirely new to them.

While ~~Sophomores~~ 9th graders, we were glad to have three more members join us. Brunelle NeSmith from Fulton High School in Atlanta and F.M. Tison and Mary Lizzie Hobby.

This year Julian Shingler and Edwin Rogers represented our class in the Journalistic Club.

We again furnished material for both basketball teams.

When the ex-~~Sophomores~~ 9th graders became ~~Juniors~~ 10th graders September 1932, we near realized that we didn't know quite as much as ~~they~~ we thought ~~they~~ we did. Though we did

decide that it was a nice position for us to occupy, for we were far enough from our Freshman year to be self-confidant [sic] and happy. And near enough graduation to anticipate that glorious victory.

We were very happy to have Geraldine Cason, who had attended Vienna School, join our group.

We wouldn't be real Juniors if we didn't treat our Seniors with a nice entertainment before they should [page 6] leave us, so there was the Junior-Senior prom.

Here again we showed talent among our students. Eleanor Bailey won the prize offered by the W.C.L.U for the best essay on, "The Effects of Acholic [sic] Drinks" and Eunice Williams won first prize in the county for writing te best essay on Sidney Lanier, offered by the U.D.C.

Eunice was also chosen to represent our class along with Julian and Edwin in the Journalistic Club.

We at last became dignified Seniors, still seeking the fountain of knowledge and hoping someone would inform us of an establishment where Senior privileges may be bought, as we have found they are not given away. Never-the-less we have had many good times while we have been Seniors. We have had several holidays, which are welcome at all times.

We thought we would begin the custom of having Kid Day. On April 27, the seniors forgot their dignity when the girls, dressed as kids, brought their dolls to school. The boys wore short trousers and bow ties and became barefoot boys. We had a very good time, especially when we went to Crystal Lake that afternoon.

We have had many parties given us. One in particular, the prom given by the Junior Class was a very enjoyable occasion.

But one of our most memorable and enjoyable occasions was the Alumni-al Banquet, to which we have looked forward a long time.

Football was quite an added attraction to our athletic program. With new and rather green material as we had not had football in five years, Mr. Taylor worked with a group of interested and loyal boys, and developed a good team [page 7] considering their one year of training. We know that the classes to come will enjoy the remaining material. Clifton Clark, Julian Shingler, Clarence Rose, Davis Cone and F.M. Tison as Manager were out contributions to the team.

The Seniors again had a rather prominent part in the basket ball teams. Eleanor Bailey, Dorothy Rogers, Brunelle NeSmith, Margaret Whatley and Opal Nipper were contributions to the girls team.

Julian Shingler, Edward Baxter, and Clarence Rose represented our boys and F.M. Tison was manager of the team.

Edward Baxter was our new Journalistic Club member.

Arbor day was a custom instituted the first year Mr. Cheves came to us, and each senior class has continued the precedent.

Our class planted a Magnolia which was given to us by Dorothy Rogers.

Eunice again showed her talents this year by winning second prize in the U.D.C. contest by writing an essay on "Robert E. Lee, the Man and Educator." She and Edwin Rogers represented Ashburn High School in Fitzgerald at the Eastern Division of Third District Ready Writing contest. Here, Eunice won recognition by winning first place for the girls. Edwin won second place for the boys. Eunice's paper was sent to Richland where she was awarded third place in the district for which she received a gold medal. We are very proud of them.

We as a class have been very fortunate in many respects. 'Tis a privilege indeed to have had the same faculty remain with us throughout our four high school years. We have [unknown] to admire, love and appreciate them and know [page 8] we shall miss them. The Juniors, we know will miss Mr. Cheves, Mr. Taylor and Miss Goss, but you can look forward to the new ties and friendships. There is an end to all good things and we don't realize this value until we are denied them

To our superintendent, Mr. Cheves, whom we love and greatly admire we're proud that we've been permitted such contact and pleasant association. He has helped us in every way, been a true friend, excellent teacher, sympathetic superintendent and loyal to his school in every aspect. We wish for him only those things that are good.

And now as we leave our dear Alma Mater, each to go into the different realism of life, our school days will always remain uppermost in our hearts and each will agree with me that our school days have been our happiest.

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Opal Nipper