

four years, we have had only one class president - the best - Mills Rogers, but we have had three principals. Mr. Bryson, who came to us straight from the "Army"; kept us fairly well in hand...We have two Bettie Jeans, both beautiful brunettes - Wiggins and Mc Cool; a threesome of redheads; a pair of queens - Dalton and Odom; five peroxide blondes, all masculine gender, and a couple of bride-elects who are knee deep in orange blossom plans for June weddings. Pauline Fletcher and Evelyn Land are the solitaire girls!

We realize, even now, that there will come a time - many times - when through the "looking glass" we'll relive this dream in Wonderland and feel again the pleasure of simple joys and happy, fleeting days.

We'll remember all the things that we've done -

We've caused many gray hairs, but we've had lots of fun.

The Class of '47 is full of White Rabbits, Mad Hatters
and such,

But we love each other so very, very much

That we've stuck close together, through thick and thin,
And our hearts are sad 'cause this is the end.



Honor Students

Oaks, Lucille ----- VALEDICTORIAN

Wiggins, Betty ----- SALUTATORIAN

Wilson, Virginia

Thompson, Bill

Cork, Joyce

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

As I gaze into my mirror, I behold, alas, my face! Mercy, looking at the same face for sixteen years is beginning to get very, very tiresome. Wonder what I'll look like ten years from now. Ho! Hum! Guess there's no use bothering my head about my face —

Goodness, what's happening? The mirror is fading. Why, this is ridiculous, just like Alice in Wonderland, and I'm in the Looking - Glass House, of course. For once, making a stupid wish turned out to be fun. It's a beautiful place and I mustn't lose one minute of my stay here. Hello, here comes someone already.

"Who are you, aged man?" I said,
"And how is it you live?"
And his answer trickled through my head
Like water through a sieve.

He said, "I look for butterflies,
And sleep among the wheat;
I make them into mutton pies
And sell them in the street."

"Please show me," I begged, "all the wonders of the place - the garden of live flowers that talk, trees that bark "bow - wough", and the chessmen that walk."

"Anything you ask, my dear," he said. "This is the realm of 'Let's Pretend', so you have only to express a wish." He doesn't know me, I thought, I'm a very selfish person and much too often wish for the impossible. "Sit on this rock by the wishing pond," he continued and very soon I shall return and grant your heart's desire."

I didn't want food - not even one of the Queen of Hearts' tarts because I wasn't hungry, and I didn't want clothes -- Before I could think farther, the little old man came singing down the pathway - "Tell me your wish, be it nothing more than a fish."

"Oh, sir, if you only could -- I'd like so much to see my high school classmates, the Class of '47, ten years from now and I'd like to see my own face because --"

"No trouble at all," he interrupted, "By following this path that twists like a corkscrew, you will meet the Frog Footman out for a stroll... or go to the top of that hill" - he pointed eastward - "and there you will see the Beetle and the Goat riding bicycles...cross the brook and you'll find the Rocking-horse-fly swinging itself from branch to branch...and on that far wall sits Humpty Dumpty. No trouble at all," I say. "To tell the truth, you can sit right where you are and, as you think of the boys and girls that you call the Class of '47, they will suddenly but surely appear in answer to all your questions."

"That's too good to be true; I can hardly believe it."

"Can't you?" said the aged one in a pitying tone. "I dare say you haven't had much practice. Why, when I was your age, I sometimes believed as many as six impossible things before breakfast. Now take a long breath and

shut your eyes."

I obeyed and in the flash of an eyelash was transported to Arizona. The desert country, mesquite bushes, giant cactuses and gaunt mountains made me reasonably sure of the locale even before I saw an Arizona trailway marker. I had no trouble in reading the inscription on the bronze tablet: "Pennsylvania Dutchman Pike," it said; "This highway is dedicated to Marlin George in appreciation of his secret formula for concrete mixture that saved the taxpayers \$2,000,000." A Greyhound bus, whizzed by—one of the coast-to-coast fleet - driven by Dale Wilson. A second later, a heavily laden burro, with an Indian squaw walking beside it, clambered from the dusty path up to the highway. In the midst of the conglomeration of freight, something moved, muttered a brief command and the Indian began frantically fanning him with a palmetto leaf. Long before I had time to figure what had turned Calvin Lucas into this human derelict, another figure came clearly into view. It was Bobby Bufkin strewing sawdust along the railroad track that ran parallel to the highway. He exclaimed, as he moved slowly along, "Go on and jump now, hobo; this will guarantee you a safe landing."... Not far away was the famous Arizona Inn with its gay cabanas and swimming pool, its laughter and music. Poised, ready to dive into the blue water, was Frances Sumrall, famous movie star, and near the pool at a table, shaded by a red and white striped umbrella, sat Ann Odom. She was sipping a tall frosted daquiri and doing a pencil sketch of her former classmate. Music, sweet and low and plaintive, came from the Bamboo Room. How happy I was to see once again, Jack Hamilton, not greatly changed through the years, directing his orchestra. With the orchestra was beautiful Myrna Berry singing sultry songs and throwing in subtle sayings for good measure. Mary Laurie Turner, the gay divorcee, sat languidly by with a dozen fawning suitors at her feet, but I noticed that she never took her eyes off Jack. He smiled at her - that same old smile all crinkly round the mouth - that I remembered so well from the days when we were all adventurers together.

I half opened one eye just long enough to see the Lobster crawling home from the Quadrille and then I was off again - this time to Philadelphia, the "City of Brotherly Love." The siren of an ambulance rent the air and filled me with dread. It came to a stop at the emergency entrance of a great sprawling hospital and almost instantly there came over the loudspeaker, "Calling Dr. Rogers, Calling Dr. Mills Rogers; if he is not in the house, calling his assistant, Dr. Joyce Cork." By the ambulance, gleaming in black and gold, was Louis McClellan, mortician, standing by to take care of the doctor's mistakes. I followed the famous surgeon into the operating room where a trim nurse went efficiently about her work of administering an anaesthetic to the patient who demanded, "Take that thing away; I want to know what's going on here." The nurse, Virginia Wilson, gave Mills a knowing wink and said, "Our old friend, Doctor - Don Porter, water boy for the "Phillies"... Directly across the street from the hospital was the Statler Hotel, where Jimmie Hudson, a dapper and a very pronounced peroxide blond, was employed as captain of the bell-hops. Within the hotel were two more of my classmates - Lucille Harper and Mary Jean Simpson and how surprised I was to see what had happened to them. Lucille, as I knew her, was quiet and shy; I remember that I used to think she fitted exactly the description of my favorite poet, Emily Dickinson. Anyway, she never mentioned her rich husband, I. W. Harper, to us but when he died, she inherited his estate and here she was with a penthouse all her own. Mary Jean was, as usual, in a hurry and had dropped into the Statler for a bite of lunch. Cleveland High School's worst speller, she was proofreader for the Saturday Evening Post. Meticulous old Ben Franklin would have turned over in his

grave had he known she spelled magazine, m-a-g-e-r-p-i-n-e.

How wonderful this Looking - Glass House, I thought, as the charm continued to work. I followed the traffic down Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington and realized with a start that I was in the Senate Chamber taking in every word of the Junior Senator from Mississippi, who was filibustering against a lower price for asparagus. It was George Warner, voted most likely to succeed in our class. And well on his way, he seemed to be. Back home he owned the controlling stock in both Delta Hardware and West Implement Company. I spotted Halbert Jenkins with a portfolio under his arm just as he button-holed a dejected wisp of a man and began to high-pressure him. "I am representing the Wetmore Declamation Bureau of Sioux City, Iowa" -- I had half expected to hear Sioux City Sue -- "now these declamations can be memorized in fifteen minutes and are guaranteed to make the tongue-tied eloquent. Listen to that brilliant Senator from Mississippi. Do you know what he did? Why back in high school he took one of these very speeches, read it twice and delivered it the next morning with such force that he won first place in the Rally Day Contest!" At that moment newsboy Phillip Faries, who had given up trying to beat a pinball machine to take a regular job, came in saying in a breathless whisper: "Extra, extra. National Billiard Tournament called off." It seems that throughout the nation a furor was created when Harold Dexter Hutchison was disqualified in the national play-off. He had been awarded the title "Kingfish of the Pool Sharks" when one of the defeated contestants pointed out that he had played for money in high school. This cost him his amateur standing and the national championship. The title was awarded to the runner-up, Lulu Oaks, another side-pocket artist from Cleveland who had taken on a no-good Mister instead of the Masters we had expected of her. Supreme Court Justice, Betty Jean Wiggins, when asked to comment on the decision, said, "You all know I can't say anything; they are both old classmates of mine."

I had only to shift my left foot - it had been asleep, too-- to find myself on Mt. Olympus among the mythical gods of the Romans. Certainly I didn't expect to find a friend among them, but I did. There was Harold Mitchell, lolling near the throne of Venus, with the laurel wreath he won in the mile race set rakishly on his brow.

The noise of Tweedle dum and Tweedledee half-roused me and just as I began to nod, I was again transported - this time to the "fairest village of the plain," Cleveland down in Dixie. How familiar and yet how changed the old town was. Both the new Baptist Church and the High School had been completed, their spires and turrets towering toward heaven. "Sonny Boy" Speakes succeeded Mr. Treadway as pastor of the First Baptist and he preaches loud and long on the wages of sin, basing his most impressive talks on experience. T. E. Geeslin became a convert after he stopped buying punchboards and began manufacturing them. Bill Thompson and Pauline Fletcher Criss are also members of the flock. Bill is on the road most of the time taking care of six circus elephants. The Crisses, picked as the Average American Family, have been publicized throughout the nation...Dutch Rushing stayed in high school so long - he attended three Junior-Senior banquets - and never did graduate that he decided to remain as janitor. His wife, the former Amelia Horton, joins him after school to do the dusting and mopping... Hollowell's Haven and Hollywood's Dine and Dance adjoin each other, bestant testimony to the rivalry between the two dumps. Evelyn Land Bayes and her husband patronize Helen's place where Peggy Weber and Lillian Pate both hop cars. Harlan drops into his own place late every afternoon to beg the pretty girl behind the hamburger bar, Bettie Jean McCool, for a date. That's been going on for ten years now. Harlan holds a daytime job with Jordan Furniture Company. He sleeps on a Beautyrest Mattress in the big show window to prove that

Beautyrest is all its advertisers claim for it...The opening of Pik Nik was a grand affair. Its Proprietor, James Clark Hutchison, hired Marvin Barr to drum up trade for it and retained Ashford and Seliba as first class flunkies to show customers around the ultra-modern store. Dalmoolen Beauty Salon, owned and operated by Lillian Dalton, Jeanine Moore, and Frances Mullen, is a very popular spot. Women from the entire South come there to have Jeanine set their hair. I remember so well that she learned the technique by setting her own every minute of every day she was in high school. ...Considerable commotion seemed to center in the cozy office of Margaret Griffing, Justice of Peace. Her inseparable friend and secretary, Johnnie Ruth Stafford, was typing away at the rate of 500 words a minute. The trouble seemed to be between the postmistress, Gene Crouch, and Maxine McMinn. Maxine received one letter every three years from her true love, Dorsey O'Bryant and it was already a day late and she was accusing Gene of misplacing it. "So what?" shrieked the postmistress. "Each time he just tells you he's signed up for three more years in the Army."

Someone began shaking me by the arm and yelling, "Your face, just look at it! You're a horrible sight. You've been asleep for fifteen minutes and you should be dressed. Look in the mirror," and my little sister stalked out of my room disgusted.

I did look in the mirror -- same old face, with ~~daubs~~ of cold cream but instead of wincing, I smiled. Through the Looking Glass, I had peeped into the future and caught a glimpse of the Class of '47.



Twelve years have now gone past
 Since we stepped "through the looking glass,"
 All members, in a sense, of a clan
 Like those in Alice's Wonderland!
 There are many Alices in our bunch --
 Always curious and playing a hunch.
 Mary Jean, unlike the Rabbit that feared he'd be late
 Arrives every morning at half-past eight.
 The Caterpillar, had very important things to say,
 And so does George Warner most every day.
 Our Dodo Bird, Mills, when we'd lessons to learn,
 Would promptly move that we adjourn.
 We all agree with the Gryphon that lessons should lessen,
 And the way ours have is truly a blessin'.
 The Dormouse, Lagrone, has slept all the way
 That fellow napped the livelong day!
 Teacher often said when the lessons got tough
 "You'll get somewhere, if you work hard enough."
 So you see our class has characters rare
 From the pink - eyed Rabbit to the old March Hare.
 But I'm no Mad Hatter, don't claim to be a poet,
 So don't tell me this is rotten, cause brother, I know it!

Last Will And Testament

"Will you walk a little faster!" said a whiting to a snail,
"There's a porpoise close behind us, and he's treading on my tail."
We all must hurry onward - that's the way the whole world goes;
Unless we move there's sure to be someone stepping on our toes.

But before we leave we want to show,
To you each and everyone,
That we've had a pleasant stay here
And we're sorry our work is done.

Like the little old man in Wonderland
We've acquired treasures along the way,
That we'd like to pass right on to you,
Now that we've come to the end of our stay.

So - gather round, my children,
And promise to be content,
With What we Seniors leave you
In our last will and testament!

Our most prized possession is this golden key. Used with precision and discretion, it will automatically unlock for you, as it has for us, the door that leads into a Wonderland of knowledge, understanding, sweet friendships and joys unlimited. Into the hands of the President of the incoming Senior Class, we give this magical key to be held in trust and, in turn, to be bequeathed to other adventurers along the way.

Sophomores and Freshmen, to you from us -- our very best wishes for years filled with as much happiness as we have had in C.H.S.

Will Miss Wade, Mr. Bryson, Mr. Cassibry and Mr. Parks please come forward. A copy of our "Memoirs" for you, Miss Wade, who so richly deserve our very best gift. We hope that in the years to come, when you thumb through its pages, you will remember only the pleasures and none of the troubles we might have caused you...For Mr. Bryson, these comfortable old shoes for walking his beat, the Pearman Primary Corridors, every fifteen minutes of every ten-hour day...Mr. Cassibry, this is a little gift to you from Marlin George of the wavy blonde tresses. It is a bottle of hair restorer which he guarantees to be much more effective than the brand that the Class of '46 left to Mr. Parks...And last but not least, Mr. Parks! We'd like to leave you a million dollars for that grand new school you've had blue-printed, but we've been so busy studying that we haven't had time to make quite that much money. And so, instead, we are leaving you a copy of our Year Book, which we have dedicated to you. May it be a lasting testimony to the fact that we deeply appreciate your untiring efforts in helping us to make the most of our lives.

In this envelope there are five Indian head pennies. It is for Sammy Billingsley from the Seniors in Group I. The pennies are not to be squandered foolishly, Sammy; they are to be spent for a big bag of Mumbo Jumbo pop-

corn, just for good luck again on Rally Day!

Harold Hutchison wills Tom Rushing his exclusive title, "Five Year Man"... Two big sisters, Jeanine Moore and Ann Odom, leave to their two little brothers, Buck and Joe, their love for Cleveland High and a goodly share of their abundant school spirit...After due consultation with the King of Hearts, this foursome of boys - Mills, Calvin, George and "Mitch" - have decided to will a box of matches to "Poodle," Arabelle, Alyce and Christine with the following instructions printed thereon: "Keep the home fires burning, girls, while we are away at college"...Leland Speakes and Jack Hamilton pass on to Kell Lyon and Joe Smith their skill in cutting classes and a little black book in which is listed the best hideouts.

And here is a special typewriter ribbon. Lucille Oaks, Editor of the Year Book, has requested that it be given to Ralphine Thompson. Will you please step forward and receive it, Ralphine? You can start early on your annual so it will be as good as ours...Is Jimmy Bedwell here today? Please come up, Jimmy, for your share of our loot - , a bottle of peroxide. Perhaps you haven't heard but Ruth Williams openly admits that she prefers blondes...A special bequest from Mary Jean Simpson to Sissy Norman - a pamphlet on tactics in wrestling and tips for tripping, just in case you have to play Fulton again next year...And here's a book. It's for you, John Pace, from Harold Mitchell - its title, How To Grow Up and Be a Big Boy.

I have listed a number of other treasures. For Bill Byrd, a coupon that gives him priority on all the pin-ball machines in the city. It has been left him by Phillip Faries...For Robert Franks, the responsibility of running the Band and Group III. Bill Thompson has left full instructions and his telephone number, just in case you need him...For Winifred Dickey, T. E. Geeslin's lifetime admission card to Delta State summer school...For Corinne Williford, a map of Cleveland with all the good parking places circled in red. It was formerly the property of Myrna Berry.

This gift, boxed with loving care and gayly tied with our class colors, is for Mills Rogers, who has served us loyally and unselfishly as Class President for four consecutive years. It carries with it, Mills, the appreciation and affection of every member of the Class of '47. Good luck to you!

In conclusion, we wish it understood that if any beneficiary of this document should attempt to dispute or set aside any legacy herein mentioned, he shall be immediately cut off from all provisions of this said document, and shall be cast into the outer darkness of the unmentioned zones of ignorance in "Wonderland." Furthermore, should any outsider attempt to criticize, find fault, or interfere with any of the provisions herein set forth, he must according to the law book of Wonderland be sentenced to work from one to eight hours (according to the decision of the court), at the task of compiling family trees for Alice in Wonderland and the White Rabbit.

Hereto have we set our hand and seal, this 30th day of May, 1947.

Witnesses:

Lucy Douglas
Catherine Ward

028

0310



Roses are red
and viol

AUTOGRAPHS

E 133 870

Pauline
Don Porter
Margaret
Helen Hamilton
Auntie
Jasmine Moore
Bill Thompson
Philip Jarvis
Jimmy Hudson
Huller Jenkins
Mary
Lannie
Frank

"Daddy" Weber
Harold Hutchison
Harold Mitchell
Mary Leon Simpson
Lucille Oaks
Gene Knauth
Myrna Berry
Louis "Pail" McClellan
Harlan Lesione
Pauline Hatcher
Mariane McMillin

Tom Fushing
William Pate
Calvin Lucas
Johnnie Ruth Stafford
Eugenia Fein
Lucille Hanger
Betty Higgins
Bobbie Bynum
Loyce Clark
Evelyn Land
Helen Hollowell
Ann Odom
Kate Wilson
W. D. Park
Lillian Dalton
Betty Jean McCool
Virginia Shilson
James Hutchinson
T. G. Leslie
Mills Leon Rogers
Francis
Frances
James
Sumner



JUNIORS





Vernon
Hull
resident

Corinne
Williford
Secretary

Dorothy Poole, Arabella Hawk, Carolyn
Simmons, Mary Ann Gibson, Dorothy Greer,
Gloria Miller, Charlotte Starbuck,
Alphine Thompson, "Gassy" Norman, Cor-
inne Williford, Alyse West, Ruth Will-
iams, Jerry Lee Young, Vernon Hull,
Frank DeVoy, Glen McCool, Augusta Jolly,
Christine Thurston, Mary McGovern,
Joe Smith, John Anderson, Willy Walker,
Jimmy DeWitt, John Park, Fell Lyon,
Frank Martin-Fellie.

Manager: R. Smalley



Mickey Fennel, Ann Crosby, Betty Joe
Lee, Mary Frances Blanch, Miss Rizzo,
Betty McPherson, Marie Deau, Elaine
Hins, Bebbie Frazier, Dannie Carver,
Kelba Bishop, Er. Wilson, Ruth Foster,
Betty Blaylock, Ann Purser, Elaine
Jennings, Louise Callers, Ann Lee
Harwood, Vince Barbati, Gerry Byrd,
W. L. Bishop, David Foster, Bob Foster,
Berroll House, Wayne Hutchison, George
Fletcher,

Sponsor: W. E. Wilson



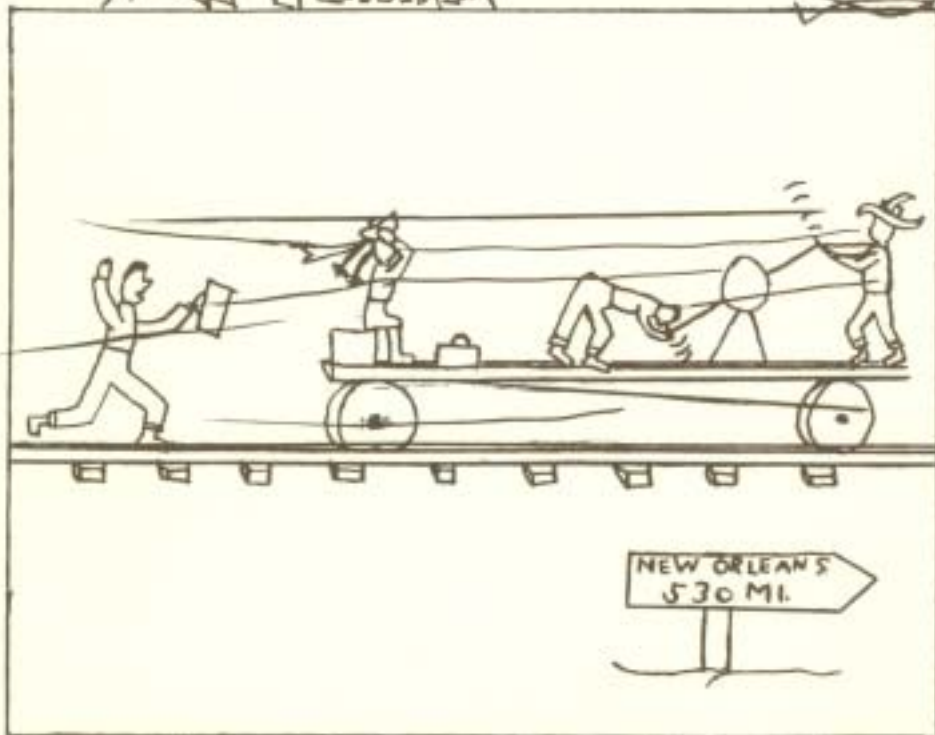
George
Fletcher
V. President



ROCK



RECESS



NEW ORLEANS BOUND!

WHEEL



ACTIVITIES

CAMPUS PERSONALITIES



CHEERLEADERS

Betty Poe, Jane Smith, Arabella Hawk,
Daisy Norman, Ann Dobb, Jeanine Moore,
Elsie Frances Brown.

FOOTBALL QUEEN, AND SOON

MAIDS—Alyce West, Janie Mae Turner, Arabella
Hawk, Anella Horton.

SALE SCOUTS

Frank McPherson, Charles Kady.

STATE WINNER IN FIELD CROPS

George Fletcher.

BALLROOM KING AND QUEEN

Isadore Morrison, Eloise Jennings.

3RD CITIZENSHIP KING

Virginia Wilson.





MEMBER OF THE
CLASS OF 1955

PEP SQUAD AND LEADERS

ALEXE WEST

RUTH WILLIAMS



Amelia Powell, Billy Jean Harvillart, Betty Fletcher, Jewelle Ruth Noel ord, Ila Mae Hillinsdaley, Edie Stramm, Geneva Wiley, Nellie McCain, Joyce Cook, Amelia Horton, Mary Laurie Turner, Janice Johnson, Betty Higgins, Lucille Oake, Jason Schlichter, Helen Hallowell, Juanita Hazard, Rebecca Lynn, Lillian Dalton, Nell Hayes, Betty Jean McQuil, Edwin Reynolds, Mary Barbara Hinton, Gene Crouch, Dorothy Poole, Frances Bannell, Lillian Tate, Gerdy Simons, Evelyn Lord, Nella Bishop, Elsie Jennings, Jean Willington, Mary Jean Simpson, Myra Perry, Virginia Wilson, Lucille Fletcher, Bobby Frazer, Jane Brown

Betty Mae Lee, Essie Hanz, Elsie Hery, Genna Johnson, Janie M Turner, Joyce Kim, Louise Hanz, Katherine Agazzi, Betty Jean Young, Mary Ann Williams, Gloria Miller, Elizabeth Hinson, Peggy Dalton, Marianne Pearson, Mary Francis Dunch, Gaynell House, Dorothy Hanzay, Dorothy Hanz, Patricia Thompson, Charlotte Ann Steed, Charlotte Stapleton, Mildred Doty, Maxine McKinn, Corlene Jifford, Ralphine Thompson, Maxie Jo Morris, Mary McQuern, Annie Lee Burwood, Marie Dean, Helen Montgomery, Mary Catherine Riley, Martha Flanagan, Margaret Griffing



GLEE CLUB



1st Row: Bobby Burkin, Fred Pittman, Imogene Shoops, Betty S. Lee, Gloria Miller, Janie S. Turner, Marguerite Hyer, Elizabeth Wilson, Dorothy Ramsey, Mary Frances Bunch, Charlotte Stapleton, Bettie Poe, Kent Smith, Bob Lowry.

2nd Row: Bill Thompson, Mills Rogers, Ruth Williams, Ann Miller, Patricia Thompson, Mamie Jo Morris, Marianne Pearson, Jo Ann Wiltshire, Haladine Thompson, Betty Fletcher, Gaynell House, Hazel Brannon, Marlin George, Fred Pioranelli.

3rd Row: Charles Eudy, Burt Wilson, Alyce West, Anne Purser, Jane Smith, Jeanine Moore, Nell Haynes, Billie Jean Sturdivant, Imogene Storey, Mary C. Riley, Martha S. Roberson, Eugene Rogers, James C. Hutchison, Cecil Tindell, Harold Hutchison.

4th Row: Betty Jean Wiggins, Mary Jean Simpson, Gene Crouch, Amelia Horton, Lucille Oaks, Jane Brown, Patsy Mitchell, Mary Eugenia Hinton, Mary L. Turner, Hallie McCain, Carolyn Simmons, Roy Gerrad.

5th Row: Jack Hamilton, Malcolm Campbell, Robert Franks, George Warner.

MUSIC MAJORS

Mary Jean Simpson

Mary Laurie Turner

Lucille Oaks

Betty Jean Wiggins



BAND



1st Row: Sultan, Livingston, Metcalfe, Houston, Barr, Moore, Ervin, Sultan
2nd Row: Robb, P. Sultan, J. Hutchison, Weber, Jones, Barr, Brown, Greer, George, Bufkin, Brock, Carver, Mr. Frank Wallick (Director), Papasan, Arnold
3rd Row: Mullins, Bleylock, Vaughn, Thompson, Hamilton
4th Row: Tutt, Crasby, Byrd, Barr, Ja. Hutchison
5th Row: West, Pittman, Rogers, Wilson, Franks, Warner, McCool, H. Hutchison, W. Hutchison, Rozier, Billingsley.

HOBBY CLUB

1st Row: Walt, Linsman
2nd Row: Gerard, Bishop, Jolly, Powell, Brown, Hawkins, Beach, Pollard, McPherson
Flanagan, McCovern, Rizzo, Frasier, Dean, Bishop, Love
3rd Row: Nix, Young, Howry, Holloway, Suttle, McCain, Rozier, Lifer, E. Sims, Norwood, Whittington, Fletcher, Pate, Sumrall
4th Row: Smith, Lowery, Lishman, Cooper, A. Sims, B. Sims, Jefcoat, Montgomery, Hazard, Cork, Barry, McKim, Griffing, McCool, Stafford.



HOME EC CLUB — F F A



Betty Blaylock, Donnie Carver, Ruby Huggins, Imogene Shoops, Eva Mae Rozier, Thelma Beech, Betty Jean McPherson, Martha Sue Robinson, Louise Pollard, Mary McGovern, Bobbie Frazier, Marie Dean, Melba Bishop, Frances Jumerall (President), Lillian Pate, Lucille Harper, Ardetta Sims, Daisy McCain, Dorothy Greer, Jewel Hudson, Wilma Barr, Aiena Cooper, Doris Ruttle, Bobbie Sims, Belores Jeffcoat, Ruth Rozier, Rosa Rizzo, Jannice Bishop.

Cooper, Tedford, Shoops, Turner, Burchfield, McCarthy, Warren, Harrison, Woods, Dalton, Curry, Searcy, Tedford, Hall, Biffin, Henson, Mitchell, Hutchison, Lucas, Eudy, Bean, Cooper, Ray, McCool, Young, Dickey, Smith, LeVoy, Rushing, McClellan, Fioranelli, Fuller, Fletcher (President), Jenkins, Wilson, Campbell, Warner, Bedwell, Tedder, Rozier (David), Rozier (Bob), Hutchison, McCool, LaGrone



022
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1st Row: Betty S. Lee, Carolyn Simmons, Dorothy Poole, Arabel Hawk, Alyce West, Annie L. Norwood, Gloria Miller, Charlotte Stapleton, Mary F. Birch, Ralphine Thompson, Ann Crasby, Eugenia Levi, Corinne Williford, Sissy Norman, Lillian Dalton, Maxine McKinn

2nd Row: Betty J. McCool, Helen Hollowell, Margaret Griffing, Augusta Jolly, Peggy Weber, Eloise Sims, Ann Odom, Ruth Williams, Anne Purser, Mary J. Simpson, Jeanine Moore, Lucille Oaks (President)

3rd Row: Pauline Fletcher, Johnnie E. Stafford, Evelyn Land, Francis Mullins, Mary Laurie Turner, Amelia Horton, Mrs. Oakman, Christine Thornton, Eloise Jennings, Gene Crouch, Myrna Berry, Joyce Cork, Virginia Wilson, Betty Wiggins

Hamilton, Fondren, Bland, Byrd, Rogers, Thompson, Speakes (President), Hutchison, Rouse, Hudson, Pace, Faries, Porter, White, Stringfellow, Barr, Barbati, Hull, Bryson, Cassibry, George, Gaeslin



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3334

MISSISSIPPI JUNIOR STATE GUARD



First Row--1st/Lt. Hull, Young, Howell, Fredrick, Fletcher, Wilson, Barball, Byrd, 2nd/Lt. Hanson, Second Row--1st/Lt. Smith, McKell, White, Dickey, R. Wilson, Byrd, Wood, Judy, J. Byrd, Third Row--Lyon, B. Rozier, Redwell, McCool, Billingsley, D. Rozier, Captain Louis McClellan.



First Row--2nd/Lt. Porter, D. Tedford, Shoops, Turner, Nabors, Bowen, Hall, Tendel, Birchfield, Mansfield. Second Row--1st/Lt. Smith, Gorain, O. Cooper, Searon, C. Cooper, R. Tedford, McCarty, McLachern, Pittman, Capt. McClellan. Third Row--Wilson, K. Smith, Bishop, Stringfellow, Larby, McCaleb, Faller, Gaines.

RALLY DAY

Group I- "State Fair"

Chairman: Lillian Dalton,
Phillip Faries

Cheer Leaders: Jeanine Moore
Jack Hamilton
Arabelle Hank
Corinne Williford
Zekie Braannon

Rating: First Place

1
9
4
7

Group IV- "Toyland"

Chairman: Virginia Wilson,
John Pace

Cheer Leaders: Leland Speakes
Ruth Williams
Carolyn Sizemore
Glori Miller
Mamie Jo Morris

Rating: Fourth Place

Group III- "South of the Border"

Chairman: Mills Rogers,
Amelia Horton

Cheer Leaders: Bill Thompson
Sissy Norman
Mae Frances Brown
John Hutchinson
Jane Smith

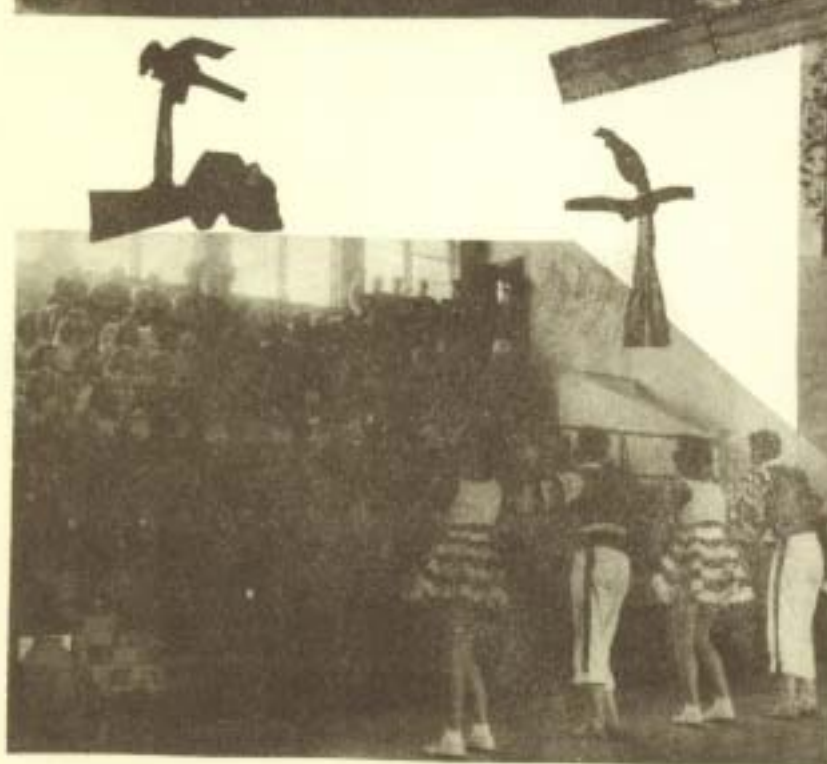
Rating: Second Place

Group II- "Candy"

Chairman: Tom Mashing

Cheer Leaders: Ann Odum
Mary L. Turner
Becky Lynn
Betty S. Lee
Betty Poe

Rating: Third Place

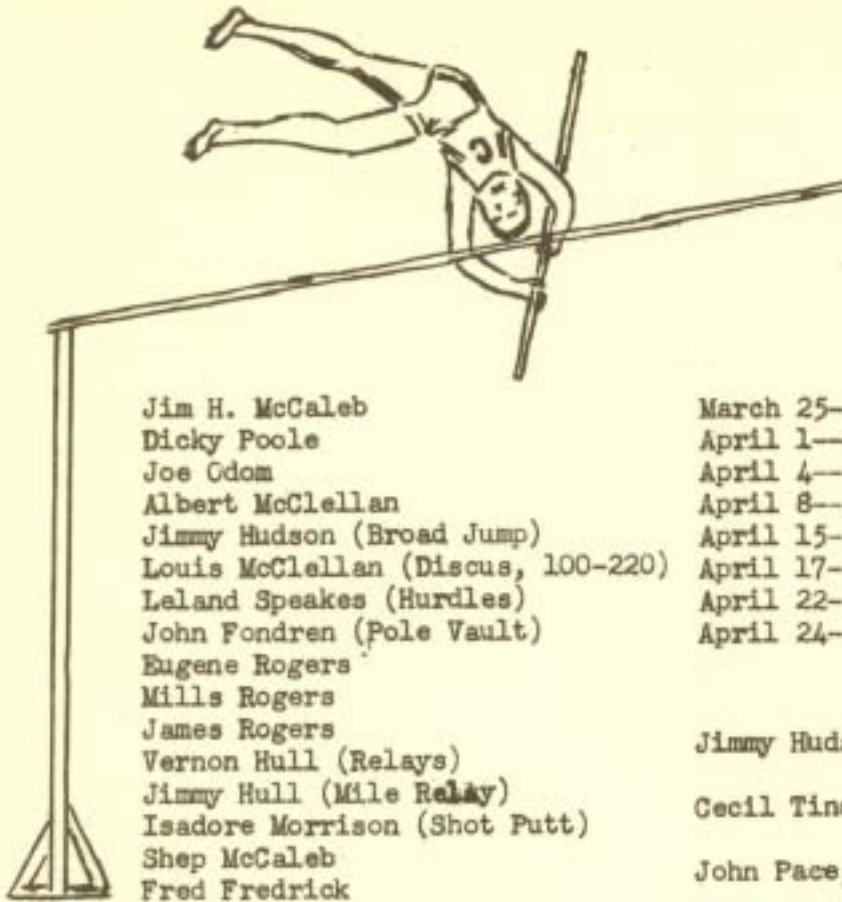




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ATHLETICS



Jim H. McCaleb
 Dicky Poole
 Joe Odom
 Albert McClellan
 Jimmy Hudson (Broad Jump)
 Louis McClellan (Discus, 100-220)
 Leland Speakes (Hurdles)
 John Fondren (Pole Vault)
 Eugene Rogers
 Mills Rogers
 James Rogers
 Vernon Hull (Relays)
 Jimmy Hull (Mile Relay)
 Isadore Morrison (Shot Putt)
 Shep McCaleb
 Fred Fredrick
 Burt Wilson (440)
 George Barrentine (Mile)
 Harlan Lagrone (Mile Relay)
 Robert Franks (Discus)
 "Fat" Dalton (Mile)
 Jerry Young (220)
 Earl Harrison (Hurdles)
 Phillip Faries (High Jump)
 Carol Rouse (Relays)
 Frank Levoy (High Jump)
 Calvin Lucas (Relay)

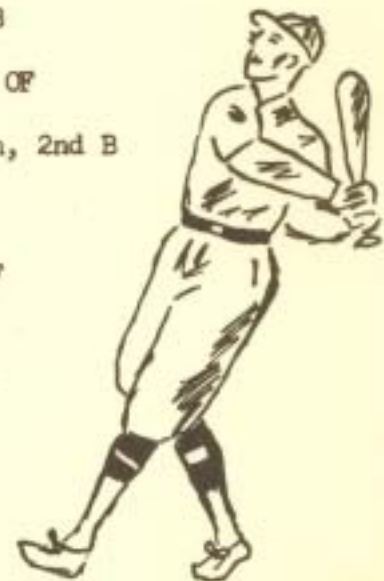
TRACK

Sissy Norman
 Corinne Williford
 Amelia Horton
 Christine Thornton
 Mary Jean Simpson
 Betty Sue Lee

March 25--Cleveland at Benoit
 April 1--Cleveland at Skene
 April 4--Boyle at Cleveland
 April 8--Cleveland at Shaw
 April 15--Benoit at Cleveland
 April 17--Skene at Cleveland
 April 22--Shaw at Cleveland
 April 24--Cleveland at Boyle

Jimmy Hudson, CF
 Cecil Tindle, C
 John Pace, 1st B
 Jimmy Bedwell, 2nd B
 Wayne Hutchison, SS
 Calvin Lucas, 3rd B
 Louis McClellan, P
 Harold Mitchell, LF
 Dutch Rushing, RF
 Don Porter, 1st B
 James Hutchison, CF
 Harold Hutchison, 2nd B
 Bob Rozier, CF
 Vince Barbatl, CF
 Billy Fuller, CF

B A S E B A L L



FOOTBALL SQUAD



1st Row: Norwood Brown, Mills Rogers, Albert McCiellan, Jack Hamilton, Cecil Tindle, Frank McPherson, George Warner, Billie Byrd.

2nd Row: Phillip Faries, Frank LeVoy, Carroll Rouse, Harlan LaGrone, Isadore Morrison, Robert Franks, Jimmie Bedwell, John Pace.

3rd Row: Arthur Dalton, Burt Wilson, Eugene Rogers, Calvin Lucas, Tom Rushing, Vernon Hull, Leland Speakas, Louis McClain, John Fondren.

Coach: A. E. Cassibry



Gerima Williford, Lucille Oaks, Arvilla Horton, Mary Jean Sims, Lillian Dalton, Sissy Norman, Ricky Pannell, Christine Thornton, Carolina Stevens, Ruth Williams, Helen Hollowell, Nellie K. Cain, Alice West, Managers: Arabella Hawk, Charlotte Stapleton, Dorothy Poole. Coach Margaret Wade

DELIVAR COUNTY CHAMPIONS---1945, 1946, 1947 DELTA DIVISION---1945, 1946, 1947
 2nd IN NORTH MISSISSIPPI---1947 2nd IN NORTH---1946, 1947

ALL-DELIVAR---Pannell, Norman, Horton, Thornton
 ALL-DELTA---Pannell, Norman, Thornton, Horton
 ALL-NORTH MISSISSIPPI---Pannell, Norman, Thornton
 ALL-STATE---Pannell, Norman, Thornton



Calvin Lucas, Phillip Faries, Jimmy Latham, John Face, George West, Mills Rogers, Harold Mitchell, Leland Breaker, Louis McClellan, Vernon Hull. Coach H. E. Cassibry

DELIVAR COUNTY CHAMPIONS---1947 2nd IN NORTH---1947

ALL-DELIVAR---Face, Mitchell, West
 ALL-DELTA---Face, West, Faries

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