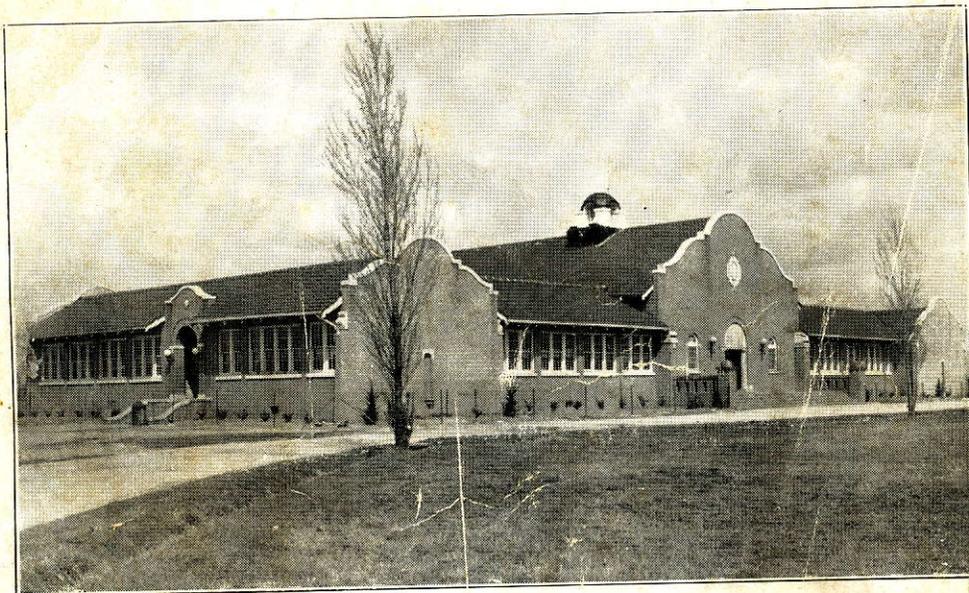


THE FIDELIS



VOLUME II

1938



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THE SENIOR CLASS
of
MERIGOLD HIGH SCHOOL
Merigold, Mississippi

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DEDICATION

Because the students of Merigold Consolidated School appreciate the constant efforts and interests of the Board of Trustees, we dedicate this volume of *The Fidelis* to the five men who constitute the legislative body of our school.

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BEATRICE PREWITT

Girl Reserve 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Field Day,
Chorus 2, 3, 4.



HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1938

Our Class, which then was considerably larger than it is today, enrolled in Merigold Consolidated School for the first time in 1926.

We were placed in the kindergarten under the direction of Mrs. F. W. Young, in the room where the present eighth grade is located. Those of us who began at that time were Simone Brocato, Dois Prewitt, Aldron Davis, and Thelma McGarrh. At the beginning of the second semester we were promoted to the first grade, under Miss Lillian Broom, where we joined Edith Craddock and Beatrice Prewitt.

The next year we were promoted to the second grade under Miss Mozelle Reed, whom we now regard as one of our best teachers. Here Curtis Hutchison joined our happy throng to become later the "sleepy head of the class." In the second grade we discovered that we were allies of cupid, because our teachers began to marry and then to leave our school. Miss Reed was the first to establish this custom which was later followed by others.

Miss Dorothy Holmes, our third grade teacher, later married our sixth grade teacher, Mr. George Carley. Our own number began to decrease while we were in the third grade.

Next we were promoted to the fourth grade under Miss Katurah Campbell who is still a member of our faculty. We remember this as the first year of real mathematics, along with the accompanying paddlings which we now laugh at so heartily. We enjoyed Miss Campbell's classes very much, especially drawing. We gave many plays in chapel throughout the year. Our belief that we were accomplished actors made us very proud of ourselves.

The next year as fifth-graders we became "big-shots," because we were allowed to go to chapel with the high school on Mondays and Fridays. Mr. D. M. Allen, who later went to Greenwood but returned after being absent from our faculty for a year, was our fifth grade teacher. Margaret Blalock came from Boyle to join us in this class.

After this very enjoyable year we were promoted to the sixth grade, where we met Mr. George L. Carley as home room teacher. We remember this year as a year of fun-making and hard studying -- a rare combination.

In the seventh grade we were joined by Edna Moody, who came to Merigold from Lula Rich. Our teacher during this first year in junior high school was Mr. Allen, whom we had already met.

In the eighth grade, our last year of junior high, we dropped geography and writing, two subjects which we had studied every year for some time. Our teacher was Miss Webb, who later was to administer the dread of the high school student -- Latin !! Marriages began to appear among our members, and several students made the sad mistake of quitting school. Because of these two main factors our class was reduced a great deal.

Finally we became freshmen, and what a lively bunch at that! As freshmen we first noticed the parting of ways as we branched out into the different subjects. Our home room teacher was Miss Frances Cockerham, who is now Mrs. Robert Campbell Embry. We were joined by John Burrus from Moorhead and Clea White from Drew. That year we gave a lecture on the World's Fair in the auditorium for the purpose of paying for a slide lantern.

As sophomores we became regular occupants of the Study Hall, the favorite room of the school. Again we met Mr. Allen, who had now followed so many of our teachers in matrimony. Mr. Allen left at the end of the first semester to become a professor at Delta State. He was replaced by Miss Mary Lee Scott, who resigned after two months. She later was married to Mr. C. M. Nelson. Miss Kathryn Farrel then became our home room teacher and remained until the end of the year. As the time grew nearer for our graduation, we began to appreciate school more and observed that the school years began to grow shorter and shorter.

As juniors we met Mr. Dale Fleming as our home room and English teacher. Here we were joined by Elmo McCarty, formerly of Drew. Our junior year was a most successful one. Our class scored nine of the school's fifteen points in the State Literary and Field Meet. Our class consisted of fourteen members during this year, but we lost two in the following summer.

Seniors at last! Six boys and six girls out of a class of about fifty-five! Who should be more dignified than a Senior? For twelve years we had looked forward to the twelfth grade, and now our hopes and struggles were fulfilled. Those of us who expect to receive diplomas in June are Simone Brocato, John Burrus, Elmo McCarty, Dois Prewitt, Aldron Davis, Curtis Hutchison, Edith Craddock, Margaret Blalock, Edna Moody, Thelma McGarrh, Clea White and Beatrice Prewitt. Our joys turn to sorrows upon the thought of leaving the school, the familiar activities, the friends, and the teachers that we have learned to love so well. The time must always come to part, but we shall have dear old M. H. S. and all that belongs to her in our hearts!

OFFICIAL WILL OF THE CLASS OF '38

We, the undersigned Senior Class of Merigold High School, being of sound mind and full knowledge of the provisions of this will, do declare this to be our last official will and testament.

We do wholeheartedly desire that upon our departure from school life the persons and groups named below shall become heirs to the respective possessions herein named.

PROVISION I

A. To the Senior Class of 1939 we do give and bequeath all power, knowledge, and comradeship that we have accumulated through the years, and all the good luck and success possible for them to possess.

B. To the faculty that has guided us through our school life we bequeath our good wishes, and may your hearts be filled with the milk of human kindness.

C. To all other members of the school, to our parents, to the Board of Trustees, and all others that have a part in our school career, we leave our gratitude and appreciation as we look to higher things.

PROVISION II

We do hereby give and bequeath these talents and privately owned items.

I, Thelma McGarrh, leave my ability to play the piano to David Peeples, and my manner of locomotion to James Burrus.

I, Sam Brocato, leave my medical ambition to Carl Bailey, and my robust stature to Edwin Roberts.

I, John Burrus, leave my love for field days to Mari Ana Pemble, and my peaceful nature to Dan Smith.

I, Edna Moody, leave my beauty to Lucille Cowart, and my moods to Hazel Livingston.

I, Margaret Blalock, leave my genius in biology to Doyle Lusk, and my quiet disposition to Charlotte Graves.

I, Curtis Hutchison, leave my sportsmanship to Paul Robertson, and my oratory to Jimmie Lee.

I, Aldron Davis, leave my way with women to Wilbourn Bernard, and the hole at first base to Harold Gordon.

I, Beatrice Prewitt, leave my sense of humor to Leslie McGovern, and my Mae West figure to Louise Harrington.

I, Elmo McCarty, leave my speed to Edward Peeples, and my golden locks to Katie Lou Jones.

I, Dois Prewitt, leave my good all-round personality to Purves McLaurin, and my accent to Vergil Redd.

I, Edith Craddock, leave my love letter to Vergie Mae Redd, and my uncanny power of good luck to Mable Lynn Bruce.

I, Clea White, leave my "umph" to L. D. McCarty and my happy-go-lucky spirit to Henry Park Hiter.

It is the desire of the Class of 1938 that the provisions of this will be diligently executed as set forth herein by the class attorney, John Burrus, and the authority vested in him.

Signed and sealed this, the the 28th day of May, 1938, A. D.

THE CLASS OF 1938

*One Dozen Pages From The Diary of A Member of
The Class of 1938*

January 24, 1958

Called at four o'clock to cover story of a train wreck two miles out of Memphis. Rushed to the scene. It was a terrible wreck, and I had to spend several hours getting the details. Looked for someone who could tell me how many were injured and killed. I went to one of the doctors, and to my surprise, it was the famous Dr. Brocato. He was on his way to Chicago where he owns a small hospital. He had come out of the wreck unharmed and was giving first aid to those who needed it. Back to the office to write story. Lunch. Finished several other stories. Went to the movies and then to bed.

February 21, 1958

Went to the State Teachers - Southwestern basketball game. While milling around with the crowd, was astounded to hear a familiar voice in the loud speaker. Managed to get close enough to microphone to discover it to be old classmate, Aldron Davis. After a brief conversation with him, learned that he is a sports commentator. Speaks over the radio, helps broadcast games, etc. After game, went home and to bed.

April 2, 1958

Sent out by chief just to hunt a story. Snooped around airport. Met another one of classmates in cafe close by. Edna Moody, whose school girl ambition to be a nurse has been fulfilled. Air hostess on a large airplane. She says she loves her work. Would have liked to stay with me and chat about old times, but was due to go on plane in 30 minutes. She told me she plans to make a trip home in June. Asked me to go with her. I agreed. Had dinner out. Home.

May 3, 1958

Went to news office. No special stories to cover. Did some correction work. Lunch. Regular afternoon routine. Visited night club. Made another find. Clea White was called back several times in her featured dance and song. Found no time for personal conversation. Resolved to look further into the matter. Home.

June 30, 1958

Just came back from home town visit with Edna. Learned that Turkey is married. Owns a large plantation, a private tennis court, and has a son who will captain the Merigold eleven this fall. Also heard about Elmo. He has achieved a boyhood ambition. Owns and operates a drug store in Cleveland. Store noted for its "Service with a Smile." Still an old bachelor. Thinks perhaps the reason must be his good looks. Got back into regular routine at office. To bed early.

July 14, 1958

Regular office work. Nothing of interest happened during the day except my personal visit with Clea. Found that she likes her night club work. Told me she doesn't intend to remain an old maid always. Is engaged to be married in about two months. We talked over old times. She is surprised to hear about all her old classmates. Gave her my address and asked her to come to see me. Home.

August 31, 1958

Attended Clea's wedding. Met Edna and a lot of people I didn't know. Back to the office to write some stories. Nothing else of importance happened. To bed early.

September 8, 1958

Received message that Mother is seriously ill. Took the first plane out. Arrived at Mother's about five. Found her somewhat better, and Dr. Bakery and his wife Margaret with her. After a short chat with my old classmate, I found that her school day dreams came true. She became a noted nurse in Greenville and married Dr. Bakery.

September 10, 1958

Mother better. To town for groceries. Stopped by the Super Variety Store for several articles. Found Edith facing me. Says she has been operating the place for ten years. She is the manager and part owner and seems to manage it well. She has changed very little, except that she weighs one hundred and seventy-three pounds. Back with Mother. To bed.

September 14, 1958

Mother feeling better. Prepared to go back to work. To town for a visit with Beatrice. She is married to Lawyer McAdam and is living in Cleveland. Lunch in her home. Found that she met her husband for the first time when she applied for a position as his stenographer. Seems extremely happy and contented. Home.

September 16, 1958

On the way back to my job had bad train connections and was left in the little town of Hillmount for an hour. Decided to look at the town to pass away the time. Went to the drug store to get something to drink. I noticed a small man sitting at the table. When he turned, I recognized him as old pal John Burrus. Upon conversing with him, I found that he is the superintendent of the high school in that town. Is married, has five children, and has settled down contentedly to a small town life. Spent enjoyable hour before train came. Nothing else of importance happened on the trip.

November 12, 1958.

Sunday - with nothing to do. Decided to listen to a sermon over the radio. Tuned in and got the latter part of a good sermon. Overwhelmed to hear the announcer say at the end, "This is Station WHA, Little Rock, Arkansas. You have been listening to the Rev. Dois Prewitt of the Church of Christ, Third and Jackson Street." Decided to ask some more about it. Played some tennis this afternoon. Went to bed early.

THELMA MCGARRH