

BRADLEY DRAGON



Give to the Red Cross

Vol I

No 6

March 17, 1944

"At His Side"

If each one of us bring just one dime,

To many of our American boys, in foreign lands, the Red Cross represents the only mothers known. So come on let's get in the lead, we are now in the midst of another drive to supply the badly needed fund to assure the continued operation of this great humanitarian organization.

Our quota is \$473. for the Bradley School District or an individual quota of 3.75 per family. Have you contacted one of the workers in this drive, if not do so at once, don't

ask for them to contact you. Give He has achieved success who has willingly for the cause is just the ed well, laugh'd softn and loved much.

Many are the service rendered our soldiers by the Red Cross; to the men in service camps here at home

the Red Cross gives advice and financial aid. Who has filled his niche and accomplished his task;

But the greatest of all, to our wounded men on the battle field the he found it, whether by a perfect Red Cross provides blood plasma. poem, an improved poppy or a ran which often saves a life. To the somed soul; prisoners of war the Red Cross offers the only means of communicative with his family and country.

This year the Red Cross need more; it has a bigger job to do. Give more than you have ever given in the past is an inspiration--his memory a benediction.

Our boys are sacrificing their lives for us; now its up to us to sacrifice a little for them.

where ever he is the Red Cross is "At His Side."

In proportion as the structure of Government gives force to public

Want you take it as a personal obligation, it is essential that publication to see that our quota is raised dic opinion be enlightened.

Frank Foley

Chairman Bradley Red Cross Fund Committee.

George Washington.

No one can cheat you of ultimate success save yourself.

Let's Give to The Red Cross

Let's give more than a dime to the Red Cross.

There everything to gain, and nothing will be in the less. This is very needed, you understand For were helping some soldier in a far away land.

No might need a treatment right today.

So let's give our contribution and keep him on his way.

He's fighting for you and me as well as can get by, and lazily drift into So let's give our dollars without doubt or fail.

All of us are equality challenged to play well the role we have given in life. Whether or not we enjoy taking a leading part in life drama, we must do so to some extent. We can do this better if we seize every chance to improve.

All of us must work; That is a certain. The question is, just how we shall work? We can serve time at our task, doing as little as we can get by, and lazily drift into life's group of failures.

HOMEMAKING

It's along, long road to perfection,
This class of girls has found
just to get an education and then
to settle down.

We have learned to sew a fine seam,
And to mix up things so fine, to
make the life of hubby a paradise
sublime.

But on the other hand we've learned
just what to do and when, on hubby's
head a knot appears just from a
rolling pin.

We have paid our special attention
to things that concern the home,
and we know the rights of women if
our men begin to roam.

Maria Jo Kirk

AMERICAN LITERATURE

This class isn't hard,
but surely wonna be,
If we didn't have,
such mentality.

These past few weeks,
We've grown gray hair,
Our head is stored,
With knowledge rare.

We're giving poetry,
And reports of books,
Next, to the newspaper,
We give hard looks.

Then comes the lives,
Of all great men,
The number of which,
Beats all we've seen.

Two weeks of labor,
Has been our store,
But now the work,
Is almost o'er.

Today we led,
A life of ease,
And coasted along,
So peacefully.

But then next week,
We'll start again,
Then to one brains,
We say AMEN.

Mary Jo Taylor

Did you hear about the scotch-from a hundred sixteen, what's the
man who bought two loaves of bread difference?
for supper, and then sat in the
subway waiting for the jam?

COMMERCE

of all our school subjects both
weak and strong
our favorite is typing and I can't
be wrong.

Our typewriters are constantly
used.
And great care is taken they are not
abused.

Our highest score is less than
fifty-seven
Our lowest has somewhat passed
cloven.

We have a lock upon our door
It will remain for many A score.

When we have passed that great divide
We will have our typewriters at our
side
To type out letters so long and
precise
We'll use style 10 won't that be
nice?

Jay Mann

HISTORY

Once long ago When the world was new
The monks upon some stone walls drew
They told of ancient and Greece and
of the wars that never cease.
As time went on the ledger grew, and
yet with time there still is now,
All this we call a History.
Five days a week from three to four
just come to class and you'll learn
more.

THE JANITOR'S THOT.

Don't clean your feet on a class
room floor
Please leave your mud outside
the door
Put bits of paper in the basket
Keep rooms clean--Must we ask it?
Mrs. Woods

Charlotte-- "How long could I live
without brains?
Mary Jo-- "Time will tell--time
will tell."

Mrs. Woods-- "If you subtract fourteen
from a hundred sixteen, what's the
difference?"
Bernice-- "Yeah, I think it's a lot
of foolishness, too."

ENCOURAGING NEWS

Have you noticed the increase in the attendance? We have heard it rumored often times that Bradley will lose its Highschool. This increase in attendance is a good sign that we can maintain our school. Besides what near towns wants to drive our bus routes after pupils??

ONE WAY TO DO IT

We now lose no typing paper, our books are never misplaced, our machines are not left uncovered by some disinterested party to catch the dust, our typewriters are not knocked out-of order by some one who doesn't know the technique of stroking the keys, our equipment is safe from meddlesome hands, our staples are not used up on scrap paper and dusting clothes, our students next year are assured of having adequate and good typewriters. Why?? We now have a lock on our typing room door.

Mrs. Adams

JUNIOR RED CROSS NEWS

The Junior Red Cross has been doing much the last few weeks in helping make bandages. The Junior Red Cross consists of 7th and 8th grade girls. Highschool girls have also helped. The girls wear white uniforms and head wraps. The girls working in Red Cross from the 7th and 8th grades are: Wanda Hicks, Neta Joyce Lilliland, Lois Looney, Mary Ella Benhak, Faye Smith, Alta Ellen Marshall, Patsy Ruth Beverly, Betty Jean Curtin, Trula Faye Burrous, Valcise Jean Freeman, Dora Belle Frizzell, Jean Looney, and Roberta Marshall.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

On last Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the Rhythm Band, directed by Ina Dean Rogers and assisted by Jimmy Owens, gave a performance. They were assisted by other class mates from Mrs. Sparkman and Mrs. Foley's rooms.

The Hit Tune of the season, led by Jimmy scored quite a hit.

Kay Carroll read scripture from the Bible on Giving, which was appropriate, since this is Red Cross week. Then following the reading

a prayer was led by Lola Ruth Beverly, followed by the flag salute by Mary Ann Foley.

Group singing with Donald Ray Warden and Joy Looney followed. Lotta Rae Norville gave an amusing reading entitled "The Brat on the Train". A reading was given by Newt Nye of the primary grade.

The concluding number was a group song by the primary grade.

Mrs. Leicht's room will give the next program.

HERE AND THERE

Every Monday morning the civics class gives and discusses many an interesting current events.

When the Physiology class was tracing the blood thru the heart Jay and Charlotte were absent from class working on this--chasing the heart thru the heart.

Fractions have been a hard proposition in Algebra but two more week will bring "fairer field".

We are approaching the "home run" in this school year. Will we gather strength and guard our energies so we can finish with honors?

The science class is learning about flowers and seeds and racing thru the microscope some of the beautiful color schemes of nature.

"She Stoops to Conquer" was read in tenth grade English and the good humor of its characters was thoroughly appreciated.

The New Student Named Himself

The new student, for whom we asked a name in our last paper, automatically named himself. By taking all he could get and giving nothing in return, he tagged himself the "Prodigal Son" (In case you haven't figured him out, he was the little grey owl of the science room.)

Sorrow Comes to the Foley Home Again

Alvie Albert Skinner, brother-in-law of Mr. Frank Foley, passed away Sunday, March 6, following an explosion of a boiler in the west Edmond oil field.

Mr. Skinner was formerly a resident of Grady County, having operated a store at Naples.

He leaves his wife, a father and one sister and a host of friends.

Live and Let Live

"Well, I'm not very good at sling-ing fancy words. But when there is a feeling of deep conviction, I do have a hankerin' to get it out. This time its about tending our own business and letting others tend theirs. If I go over to your house and the floor isn't sweet, before I start talk-ing I'd better go home and look under my own bed.

The problem of teaching our children manners would be sol-ved if we would always remember that "politeness is to do and say, the kindest thing in the kindest way." In this "good old U. S. A. everyone is granted the privilege of expressing his per-sonal opinion. That is one of the great rights we inherited from our forefathers. But do you think they intended us to wrap that right around and use it as an excuse to set neighbor against neighbor? Your neighbor's idea might be different from yours and he probable thinks he has as good reason for it being so as you have for yours. Why fall out with him for it? While we are fussing and fuming and trying to force our opinion on our neighbor, we might be missing a golden opportunity for ourselves. If three hundred years before Christ, Aristotle had not conceived the idea that the earth was round (much to the con-sternation of his neighbors) Columbus would not have had the cour-age to attempt to reach the East by sailing west. So, let's LIVE AND LET LIVE and remember the Golden Rule: Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

Would you like to have the kind of community where every one comes out and shares the amusements and upkeep; where every one mixes and mingles and feels that he is having a part in the community? A community where others out side would enjoy coming and thereby building it up socially and financially? Or do you want a community where people, when hearing whispered rumors, just laugh and say "That's Bradley". This is our community. Any community is the sum of its people. Lets make Bradley the

kind that when our boys come home, they'll say, "That's what I was fighting for."

RED CROSS WORKERS

A small group of women have met on Monday and Thursday practically all winter to roll bandages.

These ladies have been assist-ed by Mrs. Henry Rogers and Mrs. Leon B. Neil. Previously by Mrs. Herbert Bernie.

Of all things to be done this has been hardest for when these ladies call for help excuses are flourishing.

Just whose war is this anyway? Who must buy the bonds? Help the Red Cross and roll these bandages.

Just remember that a thing is right and just as far as you are concerned, if you are willing for everybody else to do it; so don't sit back and let these few women come day in and out.

Remember "The Lord loves a chear-ful Giver". So give them an hour of your time.

The Army's Gain Is Bradley's Loss

Our superintendent, Mr. Foley, has passed his army physical in flying colors. Soon after school is out he will be inducted into our fighting forces. Although we of Bradley will feel the loss deeply, we will have the secure knowledge that we have another good man doing his bit for our safety, homes and Democracy. We all join in bidding him "God Speed."

Proverbs 27: 1- Boast not thy-self of tomorrow: for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth

Proverbs 27: 2- Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger and not thine own lips.

FIRST GRADE HISTORY

The history of the First Grade is very short as it is only beginning. The first day of school we had enrollment, 21 boys and 15 girls.

Among the boys, Tommy Huckabee had to stop on account of sickness and didn't reenter again. Billy Joe Weaver, Roy Don Waseon and M. V. Tuder and Jerry Smith moved away. The boys now in the First Grade room are George Allen, Red Riot, Dickie Freeman, Billy Frizzill, Jimmie Hearon, Robert Hogan, Dale Lance, Newton Nye, Charles Painter, Charles Roy Selzer, Billy Clyde Stephenson, James Simmons, Henry Webb, Jackie Welsh, Billy Joe Self, Frank Rogers, Emanuel Roy Sturgeon. The last two boys named entered school about the beginning of Second semester.

Of the girls we started school with 15 and lost three, Wanda Dade, Dorothy Largent and Fern Marcell. We then gained two, Wilma Williams and Rosa Dean Cosneil. The girls on roll now are Lola Ruth Beverly, Mary Ann Foley, Lillie May Owens, Corine Prince, Patricia Satterlee, Martha Salizer, Ethel Ruth Self, Geriva Wilkerson, Wilma Williams, and Rose Dean Cosneil.

As is the history of all grades more go on and some drop out and some remain in the same grade another year. History in our room is in the making.

Mrs Sparkman

SECOND AND THIRD GRADE HISTORY

The Second Grade enrollment is 26, out of this number 19 started to school at Bradley. They are: Mary John Spencer, Betty Jo Taylor, Audrey Prince, B. J. Branch, Max Lance, Leon McLemore, Hanford Osborn, Virgil Satterlee, R. G. Stucks, C. L. Webb, Mary Springsman, Maxine Branch, Kay Carroll, Jey Hawkins, Anna Painter, Ina Dean Rogers, Gladys Simmons and Gayle Slate. John De Hart attended school at Ironton, Bobby Lee Hearon at Bare and Marjorie Huff at Alex.

The enrollment for the third grade is 18. Seven pupils out of this class started to school together at Bradley. They are, Jerry Dale Holmes, Donald Ray Warden, Edna R. Powell, Joyce Riley, Jimmy Owens, James Carl Frizzill and George Hearon.

The other members are: Vickie Ray Norville who attended school at Fitztown. Joy Looney from Amber. Hershall Lassler from Bare. Virginia Rae Beeson from Verden, Leole slate from Fox. Bobby Ray Miller from Fox. Beene from Bee Chapel. Norton Field turned from Harrisville. Farmer from Topper, Kansas. Miss Foley.

FIFTH GRADE HISTORY

There are 26 in the Fifth Grade now. There was seven started together in the old school house. The first teacher was Mrs. Ship. The second was Mrs. Harmon. The third was Mrs. Todd. The fourth was Mrs. Swartz. The fifth is now Mrs. Mann.

FOURTH GRADE HISTORY

There are 23 enrolled in the fourth grade. Six started with me in the first grade. Mrs. Harmon was my first teacher, my second teacher was Mrs. Cuse. In the third grade my teachers were Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Smith. Our teacher now is Mrs. Mann.

SIXTH GRADE

There are now 20 on roll in the sixth grade. Of this group five started out in the primary together. They are Johnny Bon Mann, Billy Branch, Jerry Nye, Bart Gayle Raybutn, Jackie Roberts, Claudelle Hawkins and Mary Beth Renner. Their first teacher was Miss Elizabeth Goldwell. Harold Lewis Satterlee entered in the first grade, dropped out the second year, to reenter in the fifth. A. B. Simmons quietly eased in the second grade. Mrs. Grant Ship, and Miss Alra Patterson shared this year of increasing our knowledge.

The third year saw, Carrie curtain, Velma Howell, Joan Covel, F. I. Mac Headon, Thelma Springman joining us. Miss Patterson again had to grin and bear with us.

Otis Beene, and Delois Osborn enrolled with us the fourth year. Miss Hilda Miller was then our guide in light.

The fifth saw Harold Satterlee desidling that Bradley was best and so he came back. Also Guy Welch and Thequintha Rogers. This year they were divided into two groups. Mrs. Guttmann and Mrs. Swartz each taking part of our group. You see we had become too much for one. See on next page.

Con.

This year Harold Arter has joined us, guitar and all.

This year Mrs. Loran started us on our way. She left to join her husband and Mrs. John Adams has taken her place as our teacher. We wonder what the future holds in store..

7th. GRADE HISTORY

There is a slight majority of seventh graders who started their schooling at Bradley. Some have taken part of their work elsewhere, but to Bradley goes the credit for beginning them in their "formal education". These students are: Earl James Bransh, Quannah Rey Huff, John D. Roberts, George E. McCann, Mary Ella Bomhak, Wanda Hicks, Jessie Ellen Stucks, Marjorie Tollison, Roberts Marshall, Jean Looney, Riley Burton Owens, and Jimmy Childers.

The other seventh graders, the grade of school in which they first started at Bradley, and the districts in which they were students before they first came here, are listed below:

Neta Joyce Cilliland came to the third grade from California.

Lois Looney entered the third from See Chapel.

Benny Bob Howell came in the fourth from Rocky Bluff. Eugene Frizzwell came to the third grade from Liberty Hill. Lewis Howell entered the fifth from Rocky Bluff.

Those who came to the sixth grade are: David Goan Rogers, from Dibble, Lee Roy Farmer from Topeka, Kansas, and Carl Billy Beene from See Chapel.

The teachers of those who have gone straight through these grades at Bradley have been: Miss Caldwell, Miss Martin, Miss Patterson, Miss Morgan, Mrs. Quattlebaum, Mrs. Thomas and Mrs. Leicht.

EIGHTH GRADE HISTORY

Those of the present eighth grade class who started their first year of school in Bradley "on the hill" are Billy Earl Dye, Carl Holmes, Carlton Miller, Virgil Tollison, Lewis Pamplin, Kenneth Stucks, Alcisco Freeman. Not all of these have continued each year of their schooling in this School, for some of the students have gone from Bradley, only to return in future years.

Cont. of next col.

However, we think that the primary and eighth grades spent in one school gives one a deep sense of loyalty to it.

The other eighth graders have come from other districts upon their first entrance in the Bradley school. Here is a listing of the years in which they first came to Bradley and the district from which they came: Patsy Ruth Berryly, came from Colbert in the second grade. (This was the time of Colbert's consolidation). Also, Loyd Bomhak came from Colbert in to the third grade. Betty Jean Curtein came from Ireton to begin in the fourth grade. Those entering fifth grade in Bradley, the first time are: Bert Behnke, from Bossie, Oklahoma, Ray English from Sandy Grove, Doy e Hamage from Colbert, Robert Rumbough from Chickasha, J. H. Springman from Colbert, and Alta Ellen Marshall from Fayetteville, Arkansas. The two to enter at the sixth grade were Burford Taylor from Ninnekah, and Ada Duggan from Dibble. Trula Faye Burrows came from Rocky Bluff to enter the seventh grade, and Dora Belle Frizzwell entered the seventh from Liberty Hill.

Our newest additions came for the first time to Bradley to enter the eighth this year. They are: Bronell Howeth from Dibble, James Hearon from Dane, Faye Smith from Dane, Lessie Hassler from Dane, and Lois Farrow from Fairview.

The teachers of those who have gone straight through in Bradley have been: Miss Caldwell, Miss Martin, Miss Patterson, Miss Morgan, Mr. Cheedle, Mrs. Quattlebaum, Mrs. Thomas, and Mrs. Leicht.

Boy Scouts of America

The Scouts went on a hike and camped out and after cooking, we played games. We went to Lindsay Monday night to the show with Fritz Gertner. The scouts present were: George E. McCann, Riley Owens, Billy Dye, Virgil Tollison, Carl Holmes, Lee Roy Farmer, and Charles Huff. The show we saw was "Gardel's Fatal Diary".

We are planning on an all night hike in the near future.

I remain your Boy Scout Reporter.
Kermit Selzer

SENIOR HISTORY

In the fall of 1932, 13 eager(?) pupils started to school. They are now the senior class of Bradley. Since that bright sunny morning in September only two pupils remain they are, Jay Mann and Lois Jean Schoolfield most of us will remember her as Lois Jean Steveson.

Our first teacher was Mrs. Clara Cudd(she didn't know what she was getting into when she undertook to teach us to write our name).

The next year our teacher was Miss Elizabeth Cawell, hearing her dumb we were she begin the year off by letting us write the first five pages of our health book. Imagine her amazement when she found that she had to teach us to write(we had forgot how during the vacation) but at the end of the year we all could write our names so she could make them out.

The third year our reputation had grown steadily and our teacher Miss Alma Patterson treated us exceptionally nice because she had to put up with us for the fourth grade too. But we managed to get through those two years without more than three members of the class getting a paddling every day.

In the fifth grade our teacher was Miss Roberts, now Mrs. Foley. Hearing of our good(?) reputation for very bright and hard working students she helped us uphold our reputation for that year.

In the sixth grade our teacher was Victoria who managed to control us by letting us do all of our lessons on the board daily. It was to good to last however, she finally had to stop us because we got into too many arguments over who should get the erasers.

In the seventh grade our teacher was Miss. Brewer a big woman(she weighed 100 lbs. and was the splendid height of 4 ft. 7 in.) But we all managed to be able to hit the doorknob on the door with our paper wad shooters at the end of the year. One day while we were all merrily practicing our cur supt. walked in (he recovered in a few days) but that broke up the paper wad shooting. That year we acquired two students George Driskill and Billie Ray Beverly. George came from the big city of Chickasha and Billie Ray came from the small village of Colbert.

The next year we had a great no.

of teachers, Mr. Hugh Hall who taught us health Mrs. Barneet who taught us reading and English and Mr. Grant Shipp who taught us spelling(Groan) and (Gulp) history. Also during that year we had to let J. B. Taylor start to school with us although he was a brilliant student we were a little afraid of him. Why? Because he came from the great school of Nineash. But in time we came to accept him because it became clear he wasn't going to leave. That year the patrons of Bradley decided we needed a new school building and they tore the old one down so we had to have our graduating exercises in the old church house. There were 17 of us and if I remember correctly there were approximately that many parents there. The Valedictorien was Frank Walker the salutarian was Donley Stucks. The class will was read by Glen Wallace. The class prophecy was given by yours truly the class history was given by Homer Daues. The seventh grade was on hand to help us sing our class song "Grandfather's Clock" after which a very (?) touching farewell was given by Joyce Rogers. Then the seventh sang "The World Was Full Of Joy". I don't know if the world was full of joy or not but the grade school was because we were graduating.

The next year we started to school in the new high school building. We acquired several new students Daveline English is the only one going to school here now. Our teachers for the year are as follows; Math, Mr. Bittle, Mr. Jones and Mr. Bailey. Eng.ish Mr. Barnett, Mrs. Kendrick and Mrs. Bittle. History Mr. Barnett and Agriculture, Mr. Bittle, Mr. Jones and Mr. Bailey. Being as we were freshmen we had to be initiated. It just lasted for one week at the end of which they had to have the grand final closing at night it merely lasted until 10:00. After which they considered us full fledged members of the high school.

In our sophomore year we had two new students Wayne Jean Payne and Ethel Duggan. Two very smart students. Our teachers that year were Mrs. Newberry, Mr. Newberry,

Mr. Quattlebaum (a very well liked teacher) Mrs. Note.

In our junior year our subjects were; Aeronomics Mr. Newberry, English Miss. Goss, Manual Training Mr. Quattlebaum, Public speaking Miss. Goss, Geometry Mrs. Tousely.

Our Senior class this year has eight members they are J. B. Taylor (who has enlisted in the air corps). He is also a bus driver. Jay Mann and George Driskill. The girls are Mayme Jean Taylor, Ethel Duggan.

Davline English, Billie Rae Beyerly and Lois Jean Schoolfield. We are looking forward to graduating this spring and when we do we will leave our mark on the school even if it is only our initials carved on the decks.

Jay Mann

JUNIOR HISTORY

In the fall of 1932, 20 eager faces gazed hopefully into the face of their first teacher, Mrs. Claria Cudd. A very sweet lady. At that time only one of the present Juniors was in the school of Bradley, Joyce Rogers.

During this year a rythum band was first started in Bradley. Our Second year of school was under the leadership of Miss. Martin at one time a student of Bradley.

In the third and fourth our teacher was Miss Alma Patterson, Now Mrs. Sanders. During these three years no new pupils, who are Juniors now.

Our fifth and sixth years of school were taught by one, Miss Victory. Mary Etta McGord came into the school as a fifth grader. W. C. Simmions and Enery Lonney came in as sixth graders.

When we were seventh graders we went to school in what now serves us as a hot lunch room. There were no play grounds and little activity to be had. Our grade was with the high school.

The next year of school we were in the new school building. We were the first eighth grade to graduate from the new school house. Our valvictorian was W. C. Simmions.

As freshman we acquired two new pupils, Anita Jo Kirk and Mary Jo Taylor. We were also thoroughly initiatied and enjoyed it very much as every Freshman does.

As Sophmores we received another student Charlotte Welch.

This year we are Juniors and we have one new pupil, Glenn Faye Farrell. In past years the present Junior class has tried to uphold the honor of the school we all love, we hope that from this time on we can still have a good class and bring in good grades for the glory of Bradley/

SOPHMORE HISTORY

In the year of 1934 the bright Sophomore class started to school and what a day. we were so excited and thrilled to go. We almost got lost winding through the halls of Bradley High.

Of course we had visited school and played like we were going but we never knew we would have to sit down and be quiet, the first day as I remember, was about a half a day and our teacher was Mrs. Caldwell, she taught us to write, and as well as I remember to read. After leaving the first grade we marched proudly across the hall to the 2nd grade and what a teacher Miss Martain, was as good as gold to us (we thought) I think we learned to spell a little, the very year we thought we would get to go a little higher we were badly disappointed, we were in the same old room, with the same old teacher. We all got a whipping but Janet Hicks for not getting a little poem (isn't that just like a teacher)

In the fourth we rushed madly up the hall about a step and there we were in the 4th. grade. Miss. Alma Patterson was our teacher, she was O. K. I guess, all but for a teacher.

And then to the fifth, Boy oh Boy, were we getting big. (we thought)

Next came the Sixth and a big time was had by all. By this time our new building was finished and we were in the seventh grade. Mr. Anthony was our teacher and as he is back this year we just can't tell you how much we liked him.

The 8th. Mr. Quattlebaum was very industrious and came to (try) to give us a little of his knowledge. I thought we would never learn his name but finally after a couple of years we managed. Gene Renner was our Valedictorian and Evelyn Royle was our salutatorian.