



THESE GUIDED OUR SENIORS

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| Paul Ulmer ----- | President |
| Joyce Barnes----- | Vice-President |
| Becky Breland ----- | Treasurer |
| Shelba Jean Fralix ----- | Secretary |

Graduation Awaited With Anticipation

Senior Year! The year of work, fun, sadness, farewells, anticipation, exams, shining eyes and a sense of getting the job done at last. We began this year with all these things in mind.

Our first major job was a sale of magazines in cooperation with the Junior Class. By working hard and by the help of many friends we sold some for a small profit. Grace Peters and Jane Thomas worked very hard. There were others who passed the 25 dollar mark and received citations from the publishing company.

It was a Senior girl who first suggested a Homecoming Day for Bells. Plans were made by the faculty and things began to roll. The Senior Class sold barbecue at this time. There was some profit here to add to the Senior treasury. Above all, this was a new step for our school.

Candy? Did you taste it? It came high in cost and calories but gee! it was good. Yes - and a little profit here. Most of the money went back to the candy company, however. It was yummy!

The Juniors sponsored the annual Harvest Carnival. Here we were again! More barbecue, cakes and pies! Delicious - Uh! Huh! Yes, a little more profit. Our committees, both boys and girls, worked very hard. Both Junior and Senior classes were rewarded for their efforts.

Christmas rolled around. The Seniors sponsored the Miss Bells High Contest. Girls, dresses, decorations. We won't forget it. Thanks for the dollars!

Senior Follies! Most rewarding work of all.

Senior Superlatives! Elsewhere in the Annual you have found out the results on that. Though we had to choose we are just conceited enough to think that, as a group, we are superlative.

High school rings and pins! All who received them were thrilled. Books, tests, exams and grades were all forgotten for awhile. Most of us grew two inches taller after we put them on. Paul forgot to laugh!

Invitation Day arrived. Just to think about the graduation date was fun but, when we got the invitations, there it all was in black and white. It was, of course, a thrill to address them all. Many of us traded cards and pasted invitations in scrapbooks for the future.

Annuals! Here we saw ourselves pictured as Seniors. We realized clearly once again that this really was our Senior Year. Ann and Ginger were very happy.

Our last Junior-Senior at Bells as students, anyway! Thanks to the Junior class and the sponsors who made this one possible for us. The minutes were all too short. So soon, like Cinderella, we had to leave the fun and glamour and come back to the last grind.

Graduation! Proud moms and pops! For some - proud husbands. Class Day exercises! Unless you lived with us those last few days, you can't know of the anxiety and tension that finally gave way to sighs of relief and a sense of being on top of the world. Ask Mrs. Hightower, Mrs. Peters, and Mr. Roberts who lived with us and answered our questions.

May 31, 1959 - So soon? A look at the calendar proves it. 180 days - Around the School in 180 Days.
1959 - We are yours -