

When the trustees called her before the board she yawningly told them. "Oh, I plan to settle down some day.

Perhaps Bryant Rhode, the youngest member of the Board of Trustees, can talk them out of any disastrous actions they might decide to make. Yes, the next star says that Bryant has become a leader in his community, doing a little of everything from minding babies and small children, rescuing crippled pets, making speeches at all the Women's Clubs, and serving of the work of the Board of Trustees.

The next star reverently takes us on an imaginary visit to the inside of a large Cathedral where a stately priest in his robes of dignity pours forth words of inspired instruction, yes, it is Hugo Smith, himself who has thus entered into the Church work.

And who is this polished young fellow represented by the next star? We recognize him as Thomas Spell, and he is attired in a spiffy uniform. No, that's wrong -- guess again! He is a guide in the Charleston museum. Thomas made so many various types of contributions to the Museum that they had to employ him to keep them all straight.

The last star represents none other than our dear classmate, Billy Youmans. He now has a Ph. D. degree and enjoys being called Dr. Youmans. His hair is growing long, and he wears horn-rimmed glasses, and his shoulders are beginning to droop as he pores over his experiments for finding a cure to prevent--a cure to prevent warts.

This class of 1947 has a glorious future to look forward to. Each in his own way will find his place in the world and we will all be proud to say "She was in my class at C.H.S. "or "I graduated along with him!"