

Class History

As we look upon the pages of time, we can see thirty-two wildered pupils, each with a different expression. Some with smiles upon their faces, and others with tears in their eyes, they enter the first grade of Cottageville School to start off a new and happy life.

Even though we enjoyed school life along with the many tasks which we were to accomplish, we did not realize what we were working for, or the goal that we were working toward.

But at last, after eight long years of varied experiences, we began to take more interest and settle down to our regular routine of studies. This was one of the years for which we had long waited. We were now in high school, becoming used to our new name, freshmen, trying out for basketball, and many other things which were new and exciting to us. Some of the girls had the privilege of serving at the Junior-Senior Banquet.

Our freshman year seemed to have passed rapidly and we were soon members of the sophomore class. We began this year with much enthusiasm. Fortunately, we were becoming more interested in our books as well as other school activities. Consequently, this was a happy, successful year. This was the year that David Brown joined our class.

When we started back to school in the fall of 1950, we became proud juniors. This was the year that we gave the Junior-Senior Banquet, and had the honor of presenting a class play entitled "Star Crazy" in which David Brown stole the show as Professor Andrews.

Next we received our rings. How proud we were of them, and how proudly we displayed them.

Now seniors at last, our class had nine members after Mrs. Betty Jane Cone joined us. We, now realizing that this was to be the busiest year of our school life, had at last reached the goal of all high school students. Sports! Senior play! Senior Superlatives! Senior privileges! Holidays! Examinations! Annual! Junior-Senior! Graduation plans! Caps! Gowns! Invitations! And many other things.

Time has not been long. As we come to the end of our high school career, we feel that time has passed so swiftly that it seems only yesterday when we were beginners. We have had great happiness and great sorrows during one time or another. These will soon be happy memories which we will cherish the rest of our lives. By this time next year, many of us will be studying and training for positions of all kinds, but we shall never forget our kind teachers, our loved schoolmates, and the pleasant experiences which we have shared together.

To our kind parents and teachers, we thank you for making this history of our education and these precious memories possible.

Bobby Addison

Class Historian