

# CLASS POEM

SUCCESS: IF YOU TRY

Our school days, classmates, are over,  
We may never meet again;  
Some of you may go to college,  
Others crowd the path to fame.

You will meet with opposition,  
But don't sit around and pout;  
For God gave you the brains,  
It's up to you to think it out.

You'll make friends with other people,  
You'll be judged by what you do;  
But the course of your success,  
Depends entirely upon you.

And if you should get discouraged,  
As the days drag, drearily by;  
Then just say, "Old Man Depression,  
I can beat you if I try."

So just hold your head up proudly,  
Look the whole world in the eye;  
And you'll have success a-plenty,  
If you'll only say, "I'll try."

Harvey Root  
Class Poet.

# CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1938, of Parker High School do dispose of the estate which our strong hands and brains have won for us in the following manner:

To anybody who needs it, Gene Willis's bluff. Come early and avoid the rush.

Harvey Root leaves his cherished sideburns to Ernest Loyd altho he hates to part with them dearly.

To next years teachers, we leave the balance in our class treasury to be used in buying a pair of rubber shoes for detective work. We feel sure they will need them in dealing with the classes that are to be our successors.

Irven Wilson leaves his popularity with the girls to Franklin Harn. Good luck Franklin!!

To Norma Smith, Vesta Dick leaves her "good looks" hoping she can stand up under the strain of them.

Jack Willis wills and bequeaths to Edna Motsenbocker his good judgement. Jack thinks that she will need it.

Cleda Dick leaves her "Ginger Roger's" dancing ability to Regina Flierl. See you on the stage Regina.

Modeste Pouppirt leaves his Bookkeeping ability to future Book-keeping students. Heaven knows they will need it.

To the teachers we leave nothing, because there isn't a thing in the world to leave.