

Jackson Central Merry High

JACKSON, TENNESSEE

This Certifies That

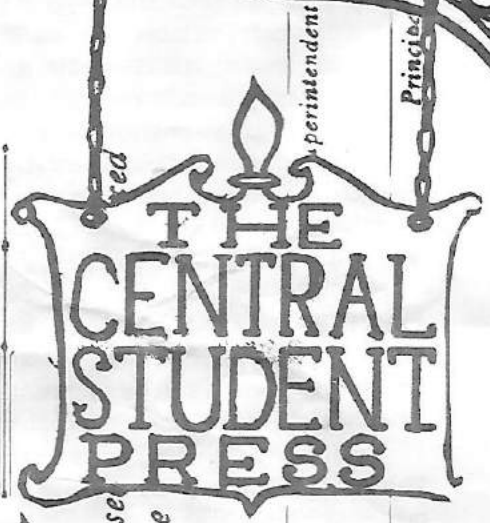
has Completed in a satisfactory manner, the Course of Study prescribed for the High School of the City of Jackson and on account of scholarship and correct conduct is awarded this

Diploma

In Testimony Whereof, the seal of the City of Jackson, Tennessee
and our names subscribed this 1 day of June

Commissioner of Education

Mayor



Senior Edition

Letter From The Editor

This is the last time I will write in the CSP as editor. In this way I am like every other senior who is experiencing his "lasts" in Jackson Central Merry as a student.

It seems that this close to graduation, seniors are free of worry and are happier than ever. But, this is a misconception leaving many blind to our worries and fears. Yes, emotions as deep as fear lurk behind our laughter and excitement.

Some of us will be leaving families behind soon to attend various colleges, and although we won't admit it even to ourselves, we're pretty "torn-up" with the thought.

Jobs are the destination for some. These graduates hold the fear they may not succeed.

Then, there are those with no plans, whatsoever, who feel dangled by a thin thread over dangerous rapids. The question of destination weighs heavy on them.

But, the hardest and saddest part is leaving behind something that has become a part of our lives. For 12 years (or longer for some) our life-style has surrounded a school schedule. We've involuntarily become rooted to the routine. Close friends have been made in the past years that we may eventually lose contact with after graduation.

Still, there is the excitement of receiving senior jewelry, graduation gifts, and purchasing caps and gowns. We are experiencing the genuine thrill of exchanging senior cards and signing yearbooks.

This is also a time for seniors to express their growing maturity by seeing others in appreciation--parents and teachers especially. It's a time to thank them for all they have done for us--not only education-wise, but for helping us "find ourselves" and understanding a little more about life--the teachings that will be our survival.

As a 1973 senior of JCM, I share your joys and despairs and wish the best of life to all of you.

Your '73 CSP editor and fellow senior,

Mary J. Barbour

Seniors

Receive Scholarships

BETHEL COLLEGE: Nell Brewer, Carolyn Phillips

FREED-HARDEMAN: Deborah Dudley, Susan Stanfield, Connie Forbis, Andy Masters

JACKSON STATE: Harriet Croom

LAMBUTH COLLEGE: Ceci Morrison, Wayne Graves, Mary Anne Murphy, Loretta West, Susan Reeder, DeAnne Hare, Steve Dubner, Jim Wilkins

LANE COLLEGE: Brenda Fay Shaw

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY: Ginny Conger

MEMPHIS STATE: Gwenda Green, Jim Wilkins, Michelle DeTorre

U.S. MILITARY ACADEMY: Craig Watkins

UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI: Kacky Barnett

U.T., KNOXVILLE: Ann Johnson

U.T., MARTIN: Steve Ellis, Brenda Measells, Kris Leech, Pat Currie

TUFTS UNIVERSITY: Keith Davis

UNION UNIVERSITY: Pam Pratt, Carol Cook, Marianna Clune, Jim Thomason, Lawrence Gregory, Teresa Reves, Debbie Warren, Tim Byrd

*Best wishes
from the CSP
staff of '72-73!*

Editor.....	Mary Barbour
Assistant Editors.....	Gwenda Green, Ray Huffstutter
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Contributors.....	Mr. John Petty, Keith Davis, Sgt. Barney Crews
Sponsor.....	Mrs. Taylor
Printer.....	Mrs. Brewer

Message To Seniors

As the senior class of 1973 prepares to make its exit from Jackson Central-Merry High School I become sad in one sense and glad in another. I am sad because I have taught, or have been associated with a number of the students of the class of '73, and I have usually found them to be very fine people. One is always saddened when one parts company with fine people. I am glad because I feel that since this class has so many fine people the world will become a somewhat better place as these young men and women move out and begin to assume the responsibilities of adulthood.

However, a mood of apprehension comes over me as I look toward the graduation of the class of '73. I have recently read in several magazines that a vast number of high school graduates across the country don't know how to read effectively. I hope that the number of so called functional illiterates is small in the JCMHS class of '73, but I am not sure about this. The only thing that I can say is that if you have your diploma and you don't know how to read, your diploma is a pretty hollow and meaningless piece of paper.

Why all the worry about reading? Reading enables one to discover many important, interesting and exciting things on one's own. I had to find this out after graduation from high school, but once I found it out it began to make a big difference in the quality of my existence.

For instance, several years ago I was browsing through Time Magazine and happened to run across a speech made by Kingman Brewster, President of Harvard University to the student body of that school. One part of this speech captured my imagination, and I immediately copied it down, and I have kept it with me ever since. It has afforded me more than a few moments in which I could ponder and dream, and when one ponders and dreams, one is not bored.

Dr. Brewster in the midst of his address said, "We know that happiness is more than material well-being, that conscience is more than simple fear, that love is more than sex, that moral authority is more than political power and that community is more than organization."

Students of grammar would identify this as a declarative statement, but it has a quality of the interrogative that makes reading it and thinking about it a very worthy adventure of the mind. The essence of this statement is not necessarily that was said but what was left unsaid or perhaps what was implied. I

wish to address myself to the questions that Dr. Brewster raises. I hope that you will address yourselves to these questions also.

If happiness is more than material well-being then what more is it? The so-called good life of plenty and security can be just as hollow as a diploma given to one who does not know how to read. If one does not really enjoy life, and if one is not secure in the knowledge that what one is doing in life is a truly worthy contribution to life, then one's happiness will be only temporary. There is an old spiritual that maintains that one must find a glory in the work that one does. I would venture to guess that there are many unhappy people who, while they have made great fortunes, have found what they did, did not involve service to mankind and duty to some cause greater than themselves. They are probably surrounded with tangible trinkets and toys, but their hearts are empty because their contributions are empty and transient. As a people we have been so concerned with the acquisition of things, that we have lost sight of the fact that there is a limit to what we can extract from this world. We have also lost sight of the fact that there is a limit to the world's capacity to hold the used-up trinkets toys and waste that we throw away. There is a very real danger that if our quest for material well-being leads us to destroy our environment, that instead of happiness we may find extinction.

Continued on page 8

LAST WILLS AND TESTMENTS

"I, John Allen, will with deep regret to some lucky little sophomore the study hall wall which I have so faithfully held up this year."

"I, Don Juan Avent, will to Robert Kelly my seat on the bridge. Put it to good use."

"I, Cathy Beard, will my 1974 Income Tax forms to Mrs. Determeyer."

"I, Celeste Beattie, will my ability to dissect rats to all Biology II students."

"I, Willie Bivens, will by knowledge and success to whom this may concern."

"I, Kitty Bruce, will the rough draft of my term paper to the first person to notify me. (Bibliography cards and note cards are not included.)"

"I, Tommy Cagle, will my last box of Dutch Masters to Mr. Simon in case of an emergency."

"I, David Carlton, will to the upcoming senior class ten ways to sleep and be comfortable in study hall."

"I, Fred Cawthon, will to Kirby Dunlap my tracks shoes so he can push his car faster."

"I, Linda Clark, will my 12-page volumn of English notes to Prentiss Hunt. Each page contains the single word-HELP."

"I, Terry Arnette Cole, will with all my heart and soul my gym socks to whomever needs them."

"I, Terry Copeland, will my brain to Ricky Sheffield so he can be successful and be in the 'Top 20' nest y

"I, Agnes Cotton, will to the cafeteria my recipe book."

"I, Pat Currie, will my hair to Mr. Haney and my term paper to those foolish devils who take Honors English next year."

"I, Jacqueline Davis, will my big, fine legs to Mary Sanders so that by the time graduation comes next year she will have two things to be proud of."

"I, Keith Davis, will this quotation from Henry David Thoreau to all juniors and sophomores:

'If a man does not keep pace with his companions, maybe it's because he hears a different drummer; let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away.'

"I, Robert Davis, will Lee Phillips my ability to write a research paper."

"I, Yvonne Davis, will the seniors of '74 a more enjoyable year than I had."

"I, Steve Dubner, will a shoulder pad to 'The Flapper,' a brain to 'Gore' and collision insurance to 'Chuck-O'. I also will a chocolate soda to Larkin."

"I, Deborah Dudley, will my sympathy to Debbie Lipscomb and all the other juniors who will have to do a Cagle term paper."

"I, Charles Easley, will to the class of '74 my ability to get over."

"I, Randy Fesmire, will to the class of '74 and '75 my locker (the door is broken), my books (seldom used) and my many pamphlets on how to "get by" in school. I also leave to the Physical Education department one pair of sneakers and two T-shirts (which were stolen). Lastly, I leave to posterity my profound philosophies c the East Campus Bathroom Walls."

"I, Jerry Friend, will to Keith Scott my ability to carry all my problems around in a pocket with a hole in it."

"I, Howard Graham, will Bobby Rhodes my ability to wheel and deal."

"I, Gary Hampson, will my books to any fool that wants them."

"I, Tamra Harris, will all of my bubble gum to anyone who wants it and can chew it without getting caught."

"I, Larry Harris, will Bennie Glenn a great big frown and Mr. Moore my goatee."

"I, Ken Hodge, will three things to the future classes of JCM:

1. Hope for the future
2. Friendship for this world needs to find it.
3. Better understanding and more time to find friendship."

COUNCIL PRESIDENT BIDS FAREWELL

In just a few days, some 393 young men and women will become part of a noble procession of pride and honor that represents a twelve-year accomplishment. After years of learning and experiencing, we, the Senior Class of 1973 at Jackson Central-Merry High School prepare to take that final step which leads to many new pathways. Before we take that step, let us look back over the years preceding this accomplishment.

From the time we began our education, there have always been our questions of "how and why?" We could be easily characterized by our insatiable curiosity. We began to search for answers to our many questions and to encounter new experiences. Sometimes we have never found our answers, and all of our experiences have not been pleasing; nor will they ever be. However, these things are an intimate part of our education.

We should look upon our experiences at JCM with great pride and dignity. The Class of 1973, our class, can be considered an event-making class. We will soon become the first class to complete three full years here at our alma mater. We began as frustrated sophomores. We filled the corridors with new personalities; we filled our classrooms with new ideas; and we filled our minds with knowledge that cannot be taken away by anyone. We also began to feel pressures from many sides. While some of us were confronted with academic pressures, others endured those simple everyday pressures of school. However, as time progressed so did each of us.

There were many adjustments to make, and we made them. Soon, we began to look upon our fellow students as individuals. Joining hands and sharing our ideas, we began to progress at a more rapid pace. We became a strong chain with every link present. Each year, new links were added to our chain which also became stronger. Now we have reached the crest of our years here at JCM. They have been what each of us has made them.

There were also those who made this experience possible. Our esteemed educational officials and our understanding and helpful principals and faculty have also shared feelings similar to ours. Without their unrelentless fortitude, encouragement, and guidance, we would never have been able to take that final step and then say "thank you."

What about our futures? At this point, our chain becomes weak. Each of us has some unique quality. We should strive to develop our individual qualities for future use. You may wonder how these facts pertain to our education and experience at JCM. We may be able to relate our intellectual and moral understanding that we have gathered to some phase of our future. Our educational experience is indeed important to each of us. Our future goal should be the beginning of a stronger chain in life that will be augmented by our constant desire to perform certain tasks and perform them well.

We label our graduation as a time of happiness and honor. Yet it seems sad to depart from that one experience that will always remain with us. We have many doors of opportunity from which to choose. Which will you choose?

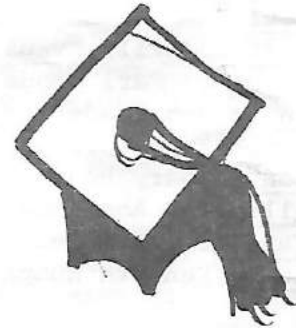
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SCHOOL OF MORTUARY SCIENCE: Jerry Mercer
MURRAY STATE UNIV: Mimi Bell
ORLANDO COMM. COLLEGE: Johnny McKnight
QUEENS COLLEGE, NY: Ollie Akins
SCCE, ST. LOUIS: Louis Stevenson
UNIV. OF SOUTH AT SEWANEE: Blake Anderson
EAST TEXAS STATE UNIV: William Jarmon
TUFTS UNIVERSITY: Keith Davis
TUSKEGEE: Barbara Williams, Ernest Adams
YALE: George Petty

Continued on page 9

Mary Barbour managing Shoney's.
Kacky Barnett twirling bread and pizza for Colonial, instead of a baton.
Kathy Beard learning to drive.
Tommy Cagle playing lead guitar for the Bemis Bag Co. Night Club.
Juretha Chapman selling chapstick.
Ann Childs taking over "Julia Child's" French gourmet, perfecting finger-licking techniques.
Agnes Cotton becoming Mrs. Joseph "Fiber."
Pat Currie winning the fight against ZPG.
Yvonne Davis operating on an unsuspecting victim.
Steve Diffie taking up tickets at the drive-in so he can still watch the X-rated movies.
Tracy Dixon teaching witchcraft.
Sherry Drake as part of a famous Gospel singing group, "Carpenter's Children."
Steve Dubner picking coffee beans--muy bien!
Deborah Dudley as star of her own musical and still strumming her guitar to the tune of "One Tin Soldier."
Steve Ellis posing as the elephant for the Republican Party.
Randy Fesmire as president of the "Purple Blanket Swizzle Stick Company."
Glenn Forrester advertising "Posture-Pedic Sleep Eazy."
Charlotte Fowler typing 1,000 words per minute for Jim Wilkin's parish work.
Jerry Friend releasing a new book, Friend or Foe.
Gwen Green as retired Miss America of '76, seeing an ex-boyfriend on the street with another girl and just "walking on by."
Vicki Green trying her best to teach 30 P.E. students to play basketball.
Ken Hodge as author of an exciting collection of poems.
JCM Tennis Courts still partially completed.
Barbara Marchbanks squeaking her way to Mickey Mouse stardom.
Cynthia McClellan as escalator operator at McCory's.
Moneda Merriwether being able to organize and coordinate her thoughts.
Gina Mullins modeling Paris originalsin Alaska.
Mary Ann Murphy and Rick Pruitt taking over for Sonny and Cher.

Kathy Naylor editing the New York Times.
Walter Parker still pinning up his hair.
Joyce Roland dancing for Broadway's latest Turkish musical.
Linda Thomas winning all the 1st place medals at the Olympics.
Marilyn Wallace as the proud owner of a Maytag washer.
Randy Wallace defending Dr. Mike Booth in a malpractice suit.
Ann Warmath wearing a dress??!??
Debbie Webb acting her way through life under an unassumed name, "Sandy Duncan."
Kay Worley as an old, married woman.



BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

What can one say in just a few words about twelve long, hard-working years of investment in education? The emotional feelings of some three hundred plus graduating seniors will be mixed as Baccalaureate services proceed in the Jackson Coliseum at 5:30 p.m. on Sunday evening, May 27, 1973.

On such an occasion as this, a few words could not begin to express all of the feelings felt. Reverend Clarence Hare will guide, on this evening, our values for the years we as seniors have endured. Following Reverend Hare's sermon the Jackson Central-Merry band will continue activities with a special number.

The most enthusiastic feeling, on this Sunday evening will be one of anticipation toward graduation night. This has been the expressed feeling of the majority of this year's seniors. But even so, Baccalaureate is one of the highest moments for graduating seniors in 1973.

SENIOR PLANS

Plan to Marry:

Linda Long to Greg O'Rear
Howard Graham to Sherrene Robinson
Willie Davis to Annette Kelley
Stanley Cole to Silvia DeBussy
Anthony Buchanan to Carolyn Brown
Doris Johnson to Charles Daniel
Timothy Bray to Claudette Thomas
Jeanne Butler to Pete English
Pam Singleton to Billy Eves
Hazel Harrison to Earl Woods
Donna Frahn to Bob Roedersheimer
Kay Worley to Steve Corlew
Gwen Pearson to Gary Ragland
Marilyn Wallace to Abe Jones
Debra Ragland to Larry Hervey
Brenda Shaw to Kenneth Humphreys

Plan to Work:

David McCoy, Tim Gillery, Ricky Dove, Robert Hunt, Frederick Jones, James Donnell, Bennie Glenn, Gladys Namuel, Vickie Green, Brenda Baudo, Ruth Wilbourn, Carolyn Brown, Mona McHughes, Ellen McDougale, John Evans, Cathy Motley, Don Juan Avent, Marlin Wendell, Lindsay Roberts, Leslie Hill, Horace Harper, Jr., Sonny Butler, Bill Hudson, Thomas Cobb, Sherry Drake, Pat Lovett, Ann Dailey, Rosie Price, Jerry Miller, Eddie Coughlin, Charles Williamson, Gary Hampson, Donna Frahn, Mike Easley, Rick Collins, Ted Presson, Shirley Palmer, Pam Thompson, Walter Parker, Judy Garner, Lugenna Cannon, Bruce Jenkins, Connie Weber, Stanley Cole, Debbie Smith.

Want to Work:

Rickey Wyatt, Cherry Trigg, Jacqueline Cole, Clara Cole, Van Goff, Claudette Thomas, Willi Bivens, Linnette Rutherford, Freda Bowdery, Shelia Fowler, Lee King, Juretha Chapman, Kenneth Sampson, Marvin Sisson, Willie McCoughy, Marlon Lanier.

Continued from page 3

If conscience is more than simple fear then what more is it? If one does the right thing because of the threat of punishment, how long will one do the right thing if the threat of punishment is removed or obscured? Conscience must consequently be based upon self respect. One must do the right thing because one will have a better self concept if one does the right thing. Conscience must also rest upon respect for others. It would definitely be a horrible experience to survey one's life and find oneself hated by others and even worse hated by oneself

If love is more than sex then what more is it? If one's mate means nothing more than an object to be used to achieve physical attraction then this person will not remain one's mate very long and the relationship will turn sour. Love must be based upon not only physical attraction. One's mate must be a pleasant and stimulating person with whom one can converse and in whom one can confide. It would be well for one also to keep in mind that there are several kinds of love that do not involve a mate. There is the love that God has for man. There is the love that sensitive men and women have for God. This love that humans have for God is sometimes thought to be in the realm of the spiritual, but we come out of a strong tradition which main-

tains that service to one's fellowman is a very worthy manifestation of one's love of God. So one might very easily find a very beautiful love in one's vocation, if that vocation involves service to mankind. Another way of experiencing the love that God has for man is in discovering God's works through intimate contact with and a certain reverence for nature.

If moral authority is more than political power then what more is it? Here we move from the realm of the personal to the realm of the group. All men must submit to a state or government which demands payment of taxes, obedience to law, service in the military and other requirements. We come out of a strong tradition which holds that the state in turn owes the

An informal meeting of un-enthusiastic students in the Coliseum on a muggy, hot, August day got the '72-'73 school year off to a slow start. Muttered grumblings of a short summer could be heard like the sound of buzzing bees.

Football tried to pick up the slack in spirit, but even their efforts were stymied as they suffered a defeat at the hands of the Memphis Central Warriors in the season's opener. They struggled on to semi-salvage the season with a 3-7 record. The dressing rooms echoed a cry of next year.

Many new teachers were added to the staff this year and a few of the veterans eased out about mid-way through. Others will be leaving at the end of this year.

New students were plentiful this year at JCM. Three exchange students who tried us out were, Melek Akan of Turkey, Hernan Coellar of Ecuador, and Erich Koehler of Austria. Two JCM students, Jerry Crise and Steve Dubner, were singled out by AFS to represent the U.S. in its exchange student program.

The annual initiation of new students into the National Honor Society took place in late November, granting recognition to seniors with a "B" average. A new attraction of JCM, the annual Variety show, made its presentation in mid-January with Libby Perry and 40 of her talented JCM friends performing.

The '72-73 basketball season was one almost un-equaled in previous years. Even the Associated Press stood up and took notice; and while looking, selected Macon Hunt to its All-State Basketball team. The girls finished with a 26-5 record after falling to Lewisburg in Regionals. The boys charged all the way to the Sub-State Regionals before being tripped up by spunky Columbia.

For seniors this was a year of great expectation. For the sophomores and juniors, it was another long wait for completion.

The former Miss Wanda Rogers, previously a teachers' aide is now Mrs. Dennis Taylor, journalism and general business teacher and sponsor of the Central Student Press and the Crossroads.

Mrs. Doris Southern, replaced by Mrs. Taylor is now in sunny Miami, Florida.

Mrs. Johnson, senior English teacher, is now Mrs. Sykes. She and her new husband are planning to build a new house.

Sophomore English teacher, Mrs. Sue Long and her husband recently moved into a new home.

Mr. Don Newman, math teacher, has a new member in his household-- a baby boy.

Mrs. Jane Bratcher, junior English teacher, is going to Jackson State Community College this summer.

Mrs. Womack, guidance counselor, is retiring. We are sad to see her leave.

Next year we will be lacking a great coach--Mr. Oman is retiring.

Mr. Watson is building a new house.

Mrs. Little is beginning her MA degree this summer at Jackson State Community College. She bought a new home in October of '72.

Mr. Haney, speech and English teacher is planning to spend the summer in California.

Mr. Simon, history teacher, became a married man during spring break.



Continued from page 6

Undecided about college:

Michelle DeTorre, Toni Ferguson, Bruce Ingram, Mike Jacobs, Joe Johnson, Anthony L. Jordon, Cynthia Orr, Betty Peters, Scotty Pirtle, James Roberson, Steve Russell

Continued from page 8

people protection, internal improvements and many other things, but chief among these things that citizens should demand from the state is honesty and justice. The Declaration of Independence says this in so many words and it goes on to say that if the state is not honest and just, that it is the individual's duty to cease submission to the state. In the Nuremberg trials, which followed the Second World War, the precedent was set which holds that one is responsible for one's actions even if one's actions are executed under orders from the state. The essence of the Declaration of Independence and the Nuremberg precedent is not dangerous to leadership that is honest, forthright and opened to question. Beware of leaders who are secretive and who cannot or will not explain their actions or their orders. Might does not make right. Right comes from open discussion and debate and a sense of right and wrong that come from a source much greater than the strongest of states.

If community is more than organization, then what more is it? There are those who conceive community to be mere tangible things, such as houses, streets, fire departments, bureaus, curbs and gutters and the like, but community involves intangible things such as attitudes and concern. All people living in a place must have the feeling that they are a part of the whole. They must feel that they have something in common with everyone else in the place. They must have a concern for the well-being of their fellow citizens. Without these intangible things a place is merely a place and not a community, and it will be a very troubled and unpleasant place.

Let me conclude by saying that I hope that you will not accept my answer but that you will seek answers on your own. Western Civilization was given a great gift by a Greek by the name of Socrates who lived in the fifth century B.C. His gift came in the form of an admonition to know thyself. I think that he meant that one should ques-

tion all things. In your quest to questioning all things, even yourself, I think that you will find reading to be one of the most valuable tools. You would be surprised at what you might learn about yourself by reading about others.

Mr. John Petty

Continued from page 5

"I, Philip Houser, will a friend to next year's seniors- Jesus, my greatest possession."

I, Michael Hunt, will nothing because I'll need it all when I leave."

"I, Kenny Jarrell, will a "What's happening" poster to Vernon and a nickel to Jawasticks."

"I, Dorris Johnson, will my seat in Cosmetology to Jummy Neal because he is always in it."

"I, Lee King, will my ability to whoever can figure out what ability I had."

"I, Pam Kitchens, will to David Sierk my ability to sneak into the lunchroom during 5th period without getting caught by Mr. Bratcher!"

"I, Linda Long, will to Paula Dickey my seat in Mr. Simon's class if she will promise to continue my work of giving him a hard time and keeping up the class non-participation."

"I, David Mayberry, will togetherness to the future students of JCM."

"I, Jerry Mercer, will nothing to the sophmores, not because I have nothing but because they wouldn't know what to do with it if I did."

"I, Neely Moore, will Mr. Moore and Mr. Bratcher to all future students of the East Campus. May God help you!"

"I, Edith Moten, will my lovely personality to all juniors. (You will greatly appreciate it.)"

"I, Cindy Orr, will to the class of '74 the ability to remain healthy during their second semester as seniors, which has been termed a 'death sentence'."

Continued on page 1

SENIOR PLAY TAKES HONORS

JCM's senior class ended its year on a successful note. At the 11th Annual One-Act Play Contest, held on May 15 on the West campus, the senior play won the trophy for the best production.

The play "The Summer People" was directed by Kathy Naylor and starred Steve Dubner and Debbie Webb. Others in the cast included Mary Barbour, Keith Davis, Sandra Manuel, Randy Fesmire, and Pat Currie. All of the actors were very convincing, with particularly good performances by the two lead characters.

Besides winning the best play award, two of the cast won trophies for their individual performances. Steve Dubner was named Best Actor for 1973 and Debbie Webb was cited as Best Supporting Actress.

SGT. CREWS THANKS MEMBERS

I would like to take this issue's article to thank the Senior members of the Jackson Madison County Youth Council for their time and effort for the past two years they have served as members. These Seniors are as follows: Earnest Adams, Ginny Conger, Verlene Hill, Ann Marsden and Larry Willis.

Through their efforts I feel we have accomplished activities for youth that would have not been obtained without the members of the Council.

During the summer months the Council has three dances planned for all the youth of Jackson and Madison County with live rock bands. These dances are to be held at the Old Hickory Mall, Uptown, and at Madison South Shopping Center. The dates and times will be announced later in the newspaper, and on radio and television.

The Council has felt a need to assist youth in securing work by the hour, day or week. Applications for those that are interested will be in the offices at each city, county, and private high school.

The application will contain different classes of jobs and the pay scale will be set between you and the employer. Your name will be placed on a rotation system and as it comes to the top of the list you will be called about the job and given the location. This project will be headed out of the Police Community Relation Center, phone 422-3967. The Council members will classify and do the calling.

I would like to wish you a safe and joyous summer and again, thanks, Seniors, for your help and assistance.

Sgt. Barney E. Crews, Jr.
Director
Jackson Police Community Relations

continued from page 10

"I, Deetra Paquet, will my black pens and pencils and also my ruler to all juniors and sophmores taking bookkeeping. But most of all I just will determination of getting through the 12th grade to all upcoming seniors. Good luck, you'll need it!"

"I, Jesse Perkins, will my ink pen."

"I, Belinda Robertson, will to Sally Hight my motorcycle helmet because she doesn't seem to know how to drive a Datsun."

"I, Beverly Rogers, will being young, gifted and black to every young black lady at JCM in the coming year."

"I, Joyce Roland, will my ability to cross campus in a car everyday during the 11th grade without getting caught."

"I, Lenella Schneider, will my soft, quiet voice to Mrs. Cagle and Mr. Haney."

"I, James Sorrels, will Melvin Williams my boxing ability and fame."

"I, Daniel Smith, will my vast knowledge of the French language to Jerry Crise to use in his trip to Siberia."

"I, Howard Smith, will to all oncoming seniors my slick ways of getting over."

"I, Karen Timby, will my straight hair to Jesse Grace, my knowledge of John Allen to Sally Hight and last but not least my ability not to get jealous to Earl Riffe."

"I, Ernest Transou, will Mrs. Easley the 3rd period library because I will no longer be there."

"I, Chester Snavely, will all these wills to the garbage can!"

Autographs