

*Junior-Senior*



*Prom 1960*

**GUESTS**

**SENIOR CLASS**

**BOARD OF EDUCATION**

**ADMINISTRATION**

**FACULTY**

## SENIOR DEDICATION

The music fades, the stars grow dim  
The night too soon departs,  
And though it dies, it leaves a mem'ry  
Glowing in our hearts.

A glow that is the symbol of  
The happy days we've known  
Of countless friends and dreams come true,  
Of four years that have flown,  
Of four short years that hurried by  
And to them now we cling  
As rather witsfully we reach  
Our Prom—our final fling.

"Helen Miller Story"