

Commencement Program

May 31, 1945

- Orchestra—"America My Wonderful Land".....Rob Roy Peery
- Vocal—"Battle Hymn of the Republic".....Howe and Steffe
Combined Glee Clubs
- Invocation.....Rev. R. E. Swinehart
Pastor of South Bellaire M. E. Church
- Vocal—"Greeting to Spring".....Johann Strauss
Combined Glee Clubs
- Orchestra—"Festival March".....Mendelssohn
- Recognition of Honor Students.....Prin. F. N. Reinbolt
- Girls' Glee Club—"Come, Dance and Sing".....Peycke
"Tiptoe".....Carew
- Class Address.....Raymond J. Jefferys
Columnist and Lecturer
- Senior Ensemble—"Deep in My Heart".....Sigmund Romberg
"I'll See You Again".....Noel Coward
- Presentation of Diplomas.....Supt. J. V. Nelson
- Senior Class Song.....Edith Mayer
- Benediction.....Rev. Donald H. Gill
Pastor of the Christian Church
- Recessional....."President Lincoln March"

Senior Class Song, 1945

Tune: "As Time Goes By"

It's time to say good-bye
To dear old Bellaire High
To leave our friends so dear
We hate to part, but we'll meet
Some other year.

We never shall forget
The many friends we've met
So loyal and so true
And so with heavy hearts
We bid you sad adieu.

Football in autumn
Dances in the spring
Sleigh-rides in winter
Now this final fling.

Happy days we've spent
How much to us they've meant—
No one will ever know.

With courage we face life
Its joy and all its strife
With all our heads held high
With memories fond we bid farewell
To Bellaire High.

—Edith Mayer

BELLAIRE HIGH SCHOOL SONG

(1)

Faithful and true-hearted,
Let us boost for Bellaire High
We revere her and defend her,
And her colors proudly fly;
We will stand for her, united,
Of her deeds we gladly tell,
Her colors streaming
Glad faces beaming
Then here's a cheer for her,
That we all love so well.

Chorus:—

Joyous and ever loyal
Let us boost for Bellaire High
Let every heart sing,
Let every voice ring,
There's no time to grieve or sigh;
It's ever onward, our course pursuing
May defeat ne'er our ardor cool,
But united, We will boost for her,
Bellaire High School.

(2)

Honors she has taken
On the track and with the ball,
May she always rank the highest,
May her colors never fall;
There's no other that can match her,
When her team is on the field,
Her boys the fleetest,
Her girls the sweetest,
Then here's a cheer for her
For her who ne'er will yield.

—Vincent Engledinger

Bellaire High School



Sixty-eighth

Commencement

1945

Thursday, May 31

8:15 P. M.