

BELLAIRE HIGH SCHOOL SONG

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.

—Vincent Engledinger

GRADUATES OF FIFTY YEARS AGO

Hattie Aplin	*Minnie Criswell Tasker
Katie Darrah Dankworth	Nellie Hayes Allen
Mattie Heatherington	Daisy Johnson
Hofferbert	*Mabel Dichtenberger Milligan
*Anna Kunkel	*Jessie Picket
*Ada Parkes	*Eiva Noble McFadden
Bertha Snedeker Ware	*William Burrows
*Harry Blon	Leon Mayer
J. Goodno Johnson	Charles Thomas
*John Sanders	Joseph White
*Malcolm Wells	*Alaud Wilson Morris
Burns Harvey	

(*) Deceased

Bellaire High School

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SEVENTY-FIRST

COMMENCEMENT

1948

THURSDAY, MAY 27

— 8:15 P. M. —

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM
MAY 27, 1948

1948 SENIOR CLASS SONG

Orchestra — "Festival March"	Mendelssohn
"Largo"	Handel (Combined Glee Clubs)
Invocation	Rev. J. Franklin McHenry (Pastor of Presbyterian Church)
"The Waltz"	Strauss (Combined Glee Clubs)
Orchestra — "Waltz of the Flowers"	Tschaikowsky
Recognition of Honor Students	Prin. F. N. Reinbolt
Girls Glee Club	
(a) "Let All My Life Be Music"	Spross
(b) "Come to the Fair"	Taylor-Martin
Class Address	Dr. Fred E. Luchs (Pastor of Athens, Ohio Presbyterian Church)
Presentation of Diplomas	Supt. J. V. Nelson
Senior Class Song	Evelyn LaRoche
Benediction	Rev. Stanley Richards (Pastor of Evangelical and Reformed Church)
Recessional — "Triumphal March"	Verdi

Our High School days will soon be over,
We have to say good-bye to you.
We hope that you will not forget us,
For we'll remember you.
The classmates that we had, and teachers,
Football games and track meets, too.
The G. R. and the Hi-Y dances
The good times spent with you.
We shall miss those happy hours,
As the years go passing by,
But the future now is calling,
We'll have to say good-bye.
So now with heavy hearts we're parting,
Leave you with a tear and sigh,
We'll always keep you in our memory
Farewell to dear old Bellaire High.

— Evelyn LaRoche