

Miner School proved to be a good starting place for me. The teacher-parent-child relationship was excellent, the faculty strong. The P. T. A. was prospering with able leadership, at the helm. Good constructive programs were the order of the day. The Pre-School group and the P.T.A. study groups were alert and ever ready to study and serve the needs of the children.

My period of service included several years of depression and some war years. Such tragic events influenced, but did not demoralize our school life.

During the depression days a twenty-five cent admission fee for school operettas was considered too high. We could not expect to net more than sixty dollars for such a show. There wasn't much money for any purpose.

The school and the church served the community well in making dark days brighter for many parents and children. The needy were remembered at Thanksgiving and Christmas time. The school served as a social center for our families.

War clouds brought new challenges and responsibilities. Our teachers and P.T.A. mothers issued hundreds of sugar and gasoline ration cards and books. We issued selective service draft cards to hundreds of young men who registered for service in the Armed Forces under the Selective Service act. Our children collected scrap iron and waste paper on numerous occasions.

During this period we purchased a moving picture machine and the P.T.A. raised the sum of six hundred dollars to match another six hundred dollars from Miss Foley's estate. This sum of money was ear-marked for the purchase of library books.

The plan of having a duplicate set of permanent record cards was started during this time. Miss Elva Jackson, now Mrs. Raymond Gaskill, copied the duplicate set of cards.

Many of our Miner P.T.A. officers served the city P.T.A. Council with distinction.

I assumed the principalship of Washington School on January 4, 1943. It was my unique privilege to serve as principal of both schools until the close of the school year.

Some of the little boys and girls who started in our Miner kindergarten were later my boys and girls in Washington School and my young men and women at Central High School. Other tiny tots of Miner School coming by way of Hoagland School have worked with me at Central. It is indeed a rich experience to hand a graduating senior a diploma who started in the kindergarten under my administration twelve and a half or thirteen years before.

I prize my twenty-eight years of professional experience.