

program was a real project. Not so much for the building for everyone the old frame building was a fire hazard and had served its day. But to upgrade the school program was different and would cost money.

My father, W.A. Palmer was a member of the school Board and he was very determined, as many others were, that our High school was to be standardized so graduates could be admitted to college. The price of that caused th opposition. Dr. Paine and Dad worked long and hard and won for Meridian High School.

When the building was completed Amos Whitely, Dad and others brot their horses and equipment to do the landscaping. It was a day of great victory for everyone.

I had my freshman year in the old building and felt a great pride in the new one.

Floy Percifield, Wm. (Bill) Deck and I were in the same class all thru the twelve years of school.

We had fine dedicated teachers determined to get some knowledge in each of our heads. Eva Stevens, our English teacher, and she stands out at the top of the list for me. I developed a great appreciation for good literature, how to speak articulally and how to communicate. She taught me one saying that I still ~~celing~~ to and it has helped me over many rough spots. It was "A gentleman will not insult me, and no one else can" Now I do not bruise easily!

Her assignment at the start of the year was two book reviews a year, a thousand words long and not more than fifty words to be used in telling the story. She taught us how to evaluate good literature. I still have one of mine "Choir Invisible" by John Lane Allen. Miss Stevens ~~ix~~ introduced us to show "biz". Movies were in its infancy. She directed our plays. I was in two of them. The name of one I cannot recall, the other was Shakespear's Midsummers Night ~~adream~~. Pearl Stalker was the star!! and a good one.

Another highlight Hi-school days was when I was in the senior call. Our Superintendent Mr. Gould, who was also teacher of two algebra classes He had a bout with pneumonia