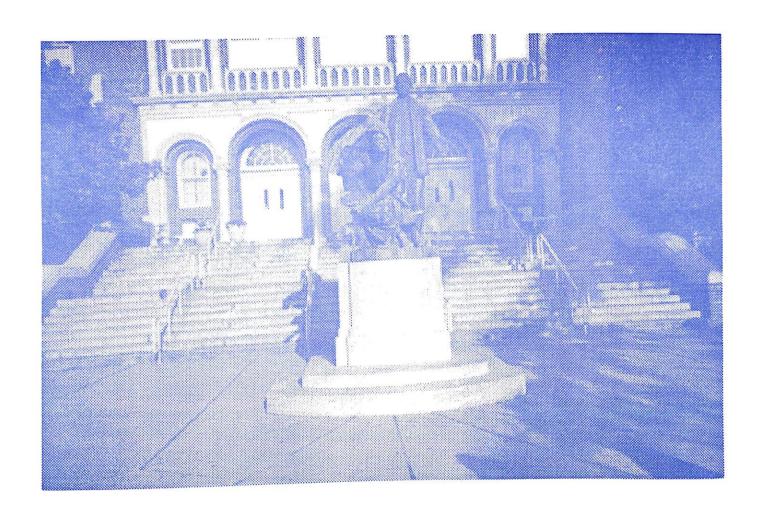
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL



Class of 1939 60th Reunion 1939 — 1999

A Message from the Class President



Greetings:

I am extremely pleased to bring greetings to our friends and classmates on this occasion of the celebration of our 60th year from dear old Washington High School.

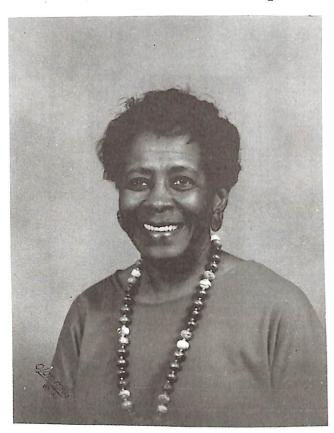
Our class reunion gives a historical vantage point from which we can come together, celebrate, appreciate and reflect upon our productive lives moulded and shaped by Booker Taliaferro Washington High School from the mid 20th Century (1939-19990 to the new millenium and beyond.

As we rally and participate in our 60th year reunion activities, I want to thank you for bringing us this far. We are a class with unique gifts and a love for Washington High that is never put on hold.

Thanks,

Syble Allen Williams President, Class of 1939

A Message from the Chairperson



Dear Classmates:

God has been so good to bring us to celebrate the **60th Anniversary** of our graduation from **Booker T. Washington High School.** Through the years, we have accomplished great deeds and traveled to far off places. From beautiful families to successful careers, the Class of '39 has strived to live our lives with directedness, determination and dignity. Who would have believed that we would be together to see a new millennium? As we approach the year 2000, let us continue to give the world our best, knowing that the best will come back to us.

I am indebted to those who have worked with the Reunion Committee. May we forever serve our dear Washington.

Grace Mission Kemp, Chairperson 60th Anniversary Celebration



Roy E. Barnes GOVERNOR

June 4, 1999

TO: BOOKER T. WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1939

It is a pleasure for me to congratulate you upon the occasion of the celebration of the Sixtieth Year Class Reunion. What a momentous occasion!

There is a special bond that ties us to our high school classmates, and it is always a memorable experience when these friendships are renewed. I am certain this reunion holds great significance for each of you, and I consider it a privilege to be a small part of your celebration.

You have my best wishes for a memorable reunion.

Day F Barnes

REB/pam

CYNTHIA A. McKINNEY

COMMITTEE ON INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS

INTERNATIONAL OPERATIONS AND HUMAN RIGHTS
WESTERN HEMISPHERE

COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL SECURITY

MILITARY READINESS



Congress of the United States House of Representatives Washington, DC 20515–1011

June 4, 1999

The Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1939 2549 Greenwood Circle East Point, Georgia 30030

Dear Class of 1939:

It is indeed an honor to be asked to bring "greetings and congratulations" to the Rooker T.

WASHINGTON OFFICE:

□ 124 CANNON BUILDING WASHINGTON, DC 20515 (202) 225–1605 FAX (202) 226–0691

DISTRICT OFFICE:

246 SYCAMORE STREET
SUITE 110
DECATUR, GA 30030
(404) 377–6900
FAX (404) 377–6909

INTERNET ADDRESS: cymck@hr.house.gov

ROLL S. REG.

CITY OF ATLANTA

55 TRINITY AVENUE, S.W.
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30335-0300
(404) 330-6100

June 1999

BILL CAMPBELL
MAYOR

Greetings:

As Mayor of the City of Atlanta, I am proud to join High School Class of 1939 as you celebrate your 60th Cla

We are pleased to welcome all of the participants to our city

With its Southern charm and warm weather. Atlanta



COMMITTEE ON INTERNATIONAL AL OPERATIONS AND HUMAN RIGHTS

> COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL SECURITY

> > June 4, 1999

millennium.

Sincerely,

CM/dcm

Cynthia McKinney Member of Congress

2549 Greenwood Circle

Dear Class of 1939:

East Point, Georgia 30030

With warm regards, I remain



Congress of the United States

House of Representatives Washington, DC 20515-1011

It is indeed an honor to be asked to bring "greetings and congratulations" to the Booker T. Washington High School Graduating Class of 1939 on the celebration of your 60th Class Application of York Land I.

Class Anniversary. You have lived through a momentous period in our great history and I

The Booker T. Washington High School graduating class of 1939 has a strong history of dedication and commitment to the community. Your efforts to establish a monument to Professor C. L. Harper, one of Atlanta's great leaders, affirms the fact that you strive to preserve our history while educating the masses. Please continue to proudly hold your heads high and approve that fact that the masses. heads high and ensure that future generations have an extraordinary legacy to carry on.

Again, congratulations on your 60th Anniversary Celebration and best wishes for many more years of service to God and the community. May peace be with you now and always.

commend you on your tireless efforts to carry our history gallantly into the new

The Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1939

WASHINGTON OFFICE:

☐ 124 CANNON BUILDING WASHINGTON, DC 20515 (202) 225–1605 FAX (202) 226–0691

DISTRICT OFFICE:

246 SYCAMORE STREET SUITE 110 DECATUR, GA 30030 (404) 377–6900 FAX (404) 377–6909

INTERNET ADDRESS:



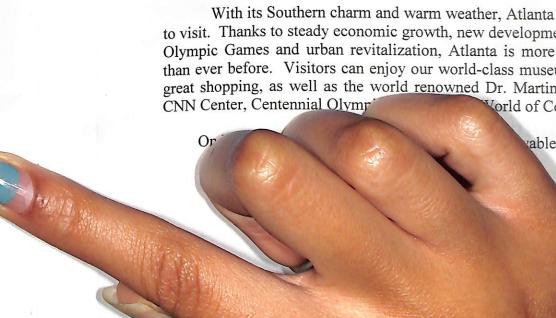
CITY OF ATLANTA 55 TRINITY AVENUE, S.W.

BILL CAMPBELL

ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30335-0300 (404) 330-6100

June 1999

As Mayor of the City of Atlanta, I am proud to join High School Class of 1939 as you celebrate your 60th Cla We are pleased to welcome all of the participants to our city.



Greetings:

"THIS MAILING WAS PREPARED, PUBLISHED, AND MAILED AT TAXPAYER EXPENSE"





CITY OF ATLANTA

BILL CAMPBELL MAYOR 55 TRINITY AVENUE, S.W. ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30335-0300 (404) 330-6100

June 1999



Greetings:

As Mayor of the City of Atlanta, I am proud to join the **Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1939** as you celebrate your **60**th **Class Reunion**, June 4-6, 1999. We are pleased to welcome all of the participants to our city.

With its Southern charm and warm weather, Atlanta has always been a great place to visit. Thanks to steady economic growth, new developments from the 1996 Centennial Olympic Games and urban revitalization, Atlanta is more beautiful, stable and vibrant than ever before. Visitors can enjoy our world-class museums, fabulous restaurants and great shopping, as well as the world renowned Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. Center, the CNN Center, Centennial Olympic Park, and the World of Coca-Cola.

On behalf of the citizens of Atlanta, have an enjoyable 60th reunion celebration.

Sincerely,

Bill Campbell

Class of 1939 60th Reunion Activities

Thursday—June 3, 1999

4:00 p.m. - Until
Hospitality and Registration
Paschal Center

Friday — June 4, 1999

First Stop Washington High
Atlanta University Center
Other Interesting Parts of the City

Catered Picnic

Trammel Crowe Park — Cascade Road
—All Day—

Saturday — June 5, 1999

Program and Luncheon — 12:00 Noon - 2:00 p.m.

Special Graduation — 8:00 p.m.

Atlanta Civic Center

(Piedmont Avenue & Ralph McGill Blvd.)

Sunday — June 6, 1999

Worship Service
11:00 a.m.
Central United Methodist Church
501 Mitchell Street SW

Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1939

Reunion Program Luncheon
Paschal Center at Clark Atlanta University
Saturday, June 5, 1999
12:00 Noon — 2:00 p.m.

Presiding Syble Allen Williams

Booker T. Washington High School Class of 1939

Officers

President	Syble Allen Williams
Vice President	William Barnett
Recording Secretary	Thelma G. Brown
Assistant Secretary	
Corresponding Secretary	
Assistants	
	Arthur Bronner
Treasurer	Corrie Potts
Financial Secretary	
Contact Chairperson	Zetherine G. Daniel
Assistant Chairperson	Ruth G. Mitchell
Courtesy Chairperson	Leila Gibbs
Assistants	Fugene Fitzpatrick
	Mary Hardy
	Verlyn Strickland
Business Manager	Horace Bohannon
Social Committee Chairperson	Catherine Sutton
assistants	Iohn Boone
	Mary Brumfield
	John Few
	Ruth Mitchell
	Alfred Smith
Scholarship Committee	Affred Smith
Chaplain	Marjorie S. Ogden
Parliamentarian	Lucy H. Williams
	Earnest Lyons

History of the Class of '39

by Margaret Dabney Johnson

In the fall of 1939, over 500 students from Ashby Street (now E. R. Carter), E. A. Ware, Bush Mountain, Gray Street, W. H. Crogman, E. P. Johnson, South Atlanta, Walker Street, Wesley Avenue, Younge Street, Lynwood Park, Rockdale, East Point, Buckhead, College Park and other surrounding elementary schools entered Washington High School as seventh graders. We were grouped into sections due to the large enrollment. during this period, Washington High was the only Black high school in Atlanta. Hence, the sections were necessary due to an enrollment of over 4000.

We were the 15th graduating class of this great school, under the capable leadership of Charles L. Harper who always had the interests of his students at heart. He was a wonderful person.

The achievements of the 1939 class are many and varied. We have ministers, journalists, postal workers, teachers, nurses, doctors, principals, businessmen and women, secretaries, law enforcement officers, social workers and other professionals who have given much to the city, state, and the nation.

In 1979, history was made during a casual conversation among Jessie Smith Anderson, Leontyne Avery Credell and Annie Ruth Price Williams about the upcoming 40th reunion year. They saw the need for the class to at least come together to fellowship. After several interesting meetings at various places, we organized.

Many of the members attended those meetings and with their input we planned many worthwhile projects to aid our school and students. The first project was a "Book Scholarship" to be given to ten worthy students in the Class of 1979. This effort was successful. At their graduation each student was given \$100 to buy books when they entered college. Both students and principal were appreciative of this gesture.

We salute Jessie and her committee for not only bringing us together, but for the outstanding leadership and dedication given us. We also salute Joseph Bickers for opening his business for our meetings and Mason Coleman for keeping our class projects in the news media. All of this helped to make all our efforts worthwhile.

The greatest achievement of the class was the formation of the plan for the "Memorial" (statue) for the late, venerable Charles L. Harper, our beloved principal, and the first principal of Booker T. Washington High School. The interest from our class generated enthusiasm.

With the sincere dedication and cooperation of the classes, students, businesses and friends throughout the nation, this dream was realized and his likeness is situated on Ashby Street near the MARTA Station as a lasting memory of a great man.

In 1980, the class honored its former teachers with a reception (most had retired). Each teacher was given a plaque of our esteem for their outstanding contribution in molding our lives into productive and useful citizens during our formative years. Many of them came and were overwhelmed by this gesture of the class.

Dr. W.W. Harper, the son of our dear principal and his wife, attended the reception. He was told of the plan for his father's memorial. He was very appreciative of this project and stated that no one had ever thought of anything like this over the years. He also extended his support in this effort. Flowers were dedicated to Mr. Harper and were later placed on his grave at South View. The whole affair was very enjoyable and impressive.

It was so refreshing after fifty years to look at the campus and see the recent renovations, a joy to return after fifty years to celebrate a half century being a part of a great school. Many lives touched ours during our years here and exerted an influence which has lasted through the years. We can pleasantly

THE WAY WE WERE —1939—

We were before television. Before penicillin, the pill, Polio shots, antibiotics, and frisbees. Before frozen food, Nylon, Dacron, Xerox, Kinsey. We were before radar, fluorescent lights, credit cards, and ball point pens. In our time closets were for clothes, not for coming out of. For us, time sharing meant togetherness, not computers. A chip meant a piece of wood. Hardware and software were not even words. In those days, bunnies were small rabbits and rabbits were not Volkswagens. We wore saddle shoes, Peter Pan collars and thought deep cleavage was something that butchers did. We were before Grandma Moses, Frank Sinatra, Johnny Carson and the cup-sizing for bras. And, may I add, before sex became a spectator sport.

We were before Batman, Grapes of Wrath, Rudolph the Red-Nozed Reindeer, Miss Piggy, "Star Wars" and Snoopy. Before DDT, vitamin pills, Vodka (in the U.S.), and the White-Wine craze, disposable diapers, jeeps, the Jefferson Memorial and the Jefferson nickel, before students took a term off. Before Scotch tape, M and

M's, the automatic shift and Lincoln Continentals.

When we were in high school, pizzas, Cheerios, frozen orange juice, instant coffee and McDonald's were unheard of. We thought fast food was what you ate during Lent. We were before FM radio, tape recorders, electric typewriters, word processors, Muzak, electrophonic music, break dancing, disco dancing...And that's not all bad! I think I remember Mrs. L.D. Shivery saying to us on the side, "Dancing leads to babies!"

We were before panty hose and drip dry clothes. Before ice makers and dish washers, clothes drye freezers and electric blankets, before men wore long hair and earrings and women wore tuxedos. We were before the 40 hour week, the minimum wage and pre-marital sex. Anyway, we got married FIRST and then lived together. How quaint can you be?

In our day, cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mowed, coke was something you drank and pot was something you cooked in. House husbands were unheard of and so, of course, was computer dating.

We were before coin-vending machines, jet planes, helicopters and interstate highways. In 1939, "made in

Japan" meant junk, and the term "making out" referred to how you did on an exam.

We were before air travel went commercial. Almost no one flew across the country and trans-Atlantic flight belonged to Lindberg and Amelia Earhart. We were before the Hartsfield Airport, the Omni, the Congress Center, the Civic Center, the Talmadge Bridge, a man on the moon, space ships and astronauts. Before Israel and the United Nations ... before India, Pakistan, Indonesia, the Philippines and Ireland were independent countries. Since our graduation, 92 countries, 48 of them African, have become independent.

In our time, there were 5 and 10 cent stores where you could really buy things for 5 and 10 cents. For just one nickel, you could ride the street car, make a phone call, buy enough stamps to mail a letter and two post cards. You could buy a copy of the *Atlanta Daily World* and The *Constitution* for just one nickel. You could buy a hot dog at Amos Drug Store for one nickel. You could buy a new Chevy Coupe for \$600, but who could afford it in 1939? A pity too, because gas was only 11 cents a gallon

We were before caps and gowns, before proms at swanky hotels and before dawn breakfasts and coming home around noon the next day in a rented LIMO. Did we really miss anything? We enjoyed the Top Hat and arish Hall...Don't forget the garments we had to make our graduation. We loved it didn't we?

We were not before the difference between the sexes was discovered, but we were before sex changes. We just made do with what we had. When we were "gay," it meant we were happy. And "Mother" wasn't just a half

And so it was in 1939. This is the way we were---and we loved it!!

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Do You Remember	-	Ms. Julia Rivers, the first secretary (1924) to Professor C.L. Harper at Booker T. Washington High School when it first opened as the only high school in the city of Atlanta for black students?
Do You Remember	-	When teachers could not marry and teach? However, as soon as this new law became obsolete we had three lovey couples who maintained their courtship and were happily married. These beautiful people were: Mr. R.M. Taylor and Mrs. Vera Gibson, Mr. J.F. Beavers and Mrs. Vivian Reid, and Rev. J.E. Garnett and Mrs. Lillian Beavers Garnett.
Do You Remember	-	Ms. H.E. Buchanan keeping her students after school long after five o'clock for not getting their math? And would take you home with her to finish if you had not finished in time for her evening meal. It was very scary on the third floor wasn't it? What would happen if teachers did this today?
Do You Remember	-	When we bought a Zakes Bakery cinnamon roll, a pint of milk for ten cents and called this lunch?
Do you Remember	-	When we could get a "Baker Bar" for two cents, moon pies and a Big Orange for a nickel?
Do You Remember	-	Mrs. Brown, the cafeteria manager who made the best hot dogs and Coke for a nickel, and would let you work for a meal by selling cinnamon rolls in a Zakes box at lunch time?
Do You Remember	-	When we had to rush from the fourth floor to the yard to buy our lunch and wouldn't miss a step? Wonder how many of us could do it today?
Do You Remember	-	When we got student aid from working on the NYA? The three dollars we received every month made us feel good and gave us a sense of belonging.
Do You Remember	-	When the Atlanta University Laboratory (Lab) High School closed and the students had to enroll in Washington High? We really gave them a warm WELCOME in the restrooms. Naughty, naughty!
Do You Remember	-	When all our social activities were held at Saint Paul Parish (Parish House) on Ashby Street?
Do You Remember	-	When Professor Harper could just walk the halls and the students would stand at attention? He could outrun any student in the school, despite his handicap.
Do You Remember	-	When we had to start making our trousers and dresses in March for graduation? It took that long to please our Home Ec. and Tailoring teachers. What a change!!

DO YOU REMEMBER? (continued)

Do You Remember

- When we had all our football games at Ponce De Leon Park (Spillers Field)? The street cars would line up on Hunter Street to carry us. Didn't we have fun dodging the rednecks?

Do You Remember

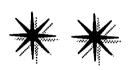
When Louise Baker from Tuskegee, Alabama was our Queen? She was a beautiful person.

Do You Remember

When we would gather at Amos Drug Store for the best hot dogs and two cents scrape candy in town? These were the days when money went a long way.

Do You Remember

 Mrs. L.D. Shivery and her constant reminder that you must pass her English class to get in college? Also, her reminder of chewing gum in class. "LOOK AT THAT OLE COW!" Those were the days.



We Were the First

May 19, 1980

Dear Dr. Harper:

The Booker T. Washington Class of 1939 is establishing a Book Scholarship Fund for graduating students to purchase text books to aid them in their educational or training endeavors.

We feel that these scholarships are one of the results of having known and been influenced by a dedicated educator, Dr. C.L. Harper, whom we all loved and respected.

In our opinion, Dr. C.L. Harper, is the person who contributed most to the education of Black youth in Atlanta and we would honor him by calling this the C.L. Harper Book Scholarship Fund and Awards.

The awards of \$100.00 each will be given to ten students selected by the school.

We appreciate your approval of this plan and hope you can be present when the award is made.

Very truly yours,

Mrs. Jessie Anderson/President

"us Jessi axderson

Mrs. Lydia Brown Wynn/CoChairpersons Mr. Lucy Williams

Mrs. Grace Kemp

C.L. Harper 1939 Book Scholarship Committee

Atlanta Still Needs Us

by George Mason Coleman

The trumpets of yesteryear are silent in the wake of overwhelming progress that so often overlooks what is actually needed, and in the hearts of Atlanta's original families lies the feeling that there is yet much to be done.

The story of how the valiant graduates of ole Booker T. Washington High made our racial progress a never ending story, has been virtually crowned by the progressive voices of the expanding city's new citizens.

And as we approach the year 2000, we sadly realize that so much of the beautiful has not yet been told; so much has been forgotten; so much is like dust waiting to be revived by the hearts who remember.

But we at **Booker T. Washington High School** (in her early years) have ironically done our job too well. And for the valiant **Class of 1939**, we have virtually perfected our horizons to the extent that we have virtually put ourselves out of business.

Yet from the progressive ashes of racial pride, a whisper still screams to Atlanta and the nation: DO NOT FORGET!

For without Professor Charles Lincoln Harper's footsteps across the sands of time, we are without purpose; without the roots of what those first vastly underpaid teachers instilled within us still being passed along to our children and grandchildren, we have nothing to show the future of how it should guide itself.

None of this is exaggeration. The high calling that made us patriotic, Christian, racially proud people during the dark days of cruel segregation, with a combined cultured and forceful voice through the nation, had caused a nation to beat a pathway to Atlanta.

And a national monument to such generous greatness and pragmatic Americanism, has as its main source, Professor Harper, B.T.W. and our teachers, as easily the background to a great city.

A city should truly echo official tributes to those who gave heart to the thousands. How fitting it would have been if our schools had been named like this:

The H. E. Buchanan High School, for the lady who so thoroughly trained our early students in math that they could almost work in a bank.

The L.D. Shivery School, or the Grace Arnold Program, or Vivian Reid Scholarship to honor those who caused us to learn, know and use the English language so well.

The Annie Ware Hendrix School, the K.J. Neal Science Program...

You could take it on and on, for we have scores of other early teachers just as worthy and influential to the creating of a progressive black Atlanta.

We've already let too much honor history slip through our fingers, and we only lightly honor the path of racial progress here—James Weldon Johnson, Henry M. Turner, Rev. E.R. Carter, Walter White, Frank Quarles, Dr. H.E. Nash, Jesse Mae Jones, E. Agnes Johnes etc.

They, like Benjamin E. Mays and our many black educators made us proud. But Professor Harper reached into the masses and caused new standards to be set among a brow beaten minority. Those who harkened to his call numbered into the thousands and carried our message to the far corners of this land; not the type that brings so

h individual fame, but human development of little people, to raise and live by higher standards as ordinary cople, and reap their reward in thankfulness to those who helped make their existence bearable.

Shakespeare said it best: "Remember this above all else; to thine own self be true, and it must follow as night the day, that they cannot be false to any man."

This was Professor Harper's message in content; this is the way he and his teachers taught us to live. WE WILL NEVER FORGET.

Haugabrooks Funeral Home, Inc.

Juneral Directors
364 Auburn Avenue NE
Atlanta, GA 30312
404-522-8217
Where service is an everlasting memory



PERSONALIZED ~ SYMPATHETIC
SERVICE TO ALL FAITHS
PRE-NEED ARRANGEMENTS
SERVING ATLANTA FOR OVER 60 YEARS
QUALITY FAMILY-ORIENTED SERVICE
PROFESSIONAL GRIEF COUNSELING



MARCUS D. WIMBY, CEO
JAMES M. TUCKER, PRESIDENT
PAUL L. SHERWOOD, TREASURER



CONGRATULATIONS



ROBB PITTS

PRESIDENT
ATLANTA CITY COUNCIL

CONGRATULATIONS



ROBB PITTS

PRESIDENT
ATLANTA CITY COUNCIL

Greater Mount Calvary Baptist Church

"The Friendly Church with the Friendly Pastor"

Congratulations to

Mr. John Boone and the Class of 1939

Booker T. Washington High School

May God Almighty continue to bless you is our prayer. "Ye are the light of the world."

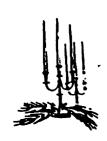


388 Glenn Street SW Atlanta, Georgia



DIGNIFIED PERSONAL SERVICE

WILLIAMS FUNERAL HOME



1765 Martin Luther King Boulevard AUGUSTA, GEORGIA 30901

722-5551 or 722-5552

"We Go The Extra Mile . . . Ask Those We Have Served"

FAMILY OWNED AND OPERATED

Bennie A. Williams

Lisa Williams

Renata W. Boston

Licensed Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Licensed Funeral Director

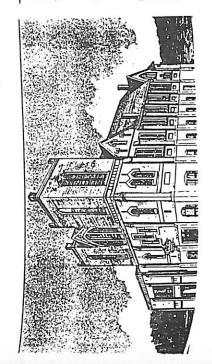
Mrs. Mildred D. Williams - CLASS OF 1939

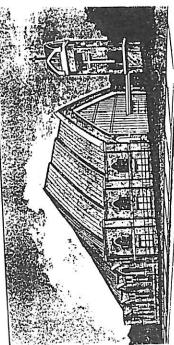
BOOKER T. WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL CONGRATULATIONS TO CLASS OF 1939

From Ebenezer Baptist Church

ON YOUR 60TH ANNIVERSAR

Dr. Joseph L. Roberts, Jr. - Senior Pastor





The Heritage Sanctuary 402 Aubum Avenue, N.E. Atlanta, Georgia 30312 (404) 688-7263 (404) 521-1129 Fax

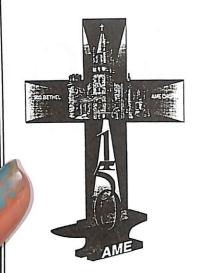
The Horizon Sanctuary 400 Auburn Avenue, N.E. Atlanta, Georgia 30312 (404) 688-7069

"A Church For All Nations"

Worship Services Sundays 7:45 a.m. & 10:50 a.m.

Bible Study Tuesdays - 1150 a.m. - 12:40 p.m. Wednesdays - 7:00 p.m.

Church School Sundays 9:45 a.m. - 10:45 a.m. Heritage Sanctury Tour Schedule: Monday - Saturday 9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m., Sundays 1:30-5:00 p.m.



Big Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church

(1847-1999: Over 150 Years – The Legacy of a Strong & Spirited People)
220 Auburn Avenue, Northeast
Atlanta, Georgia 30303
Telephone: 404 - 827 - 9707
Fax: 404 - 223 - 3060
James L. Davis, D. Min., Senior Pastor

WORSHIP SERVICES

Sunday Mornings -7:45 AM & II:00 AM
Sunday Church School - 9:45 AM - I0:45 AM
New Membership Training -9:45 AM - I0:45 AM
Baptisms I0:30 AM - Every Second Sunday
Love Feast 7:30 AM - Saturdays Prior to Ist Sundays
Kwanza Sol Dance Ministry - Every 4th/5th Sunday

BIBLE STUDY

Wednesdays - Noon Day Bible Study - 12:05 PM - 12:55 PM Wednesdays - Lay Institute - 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM Thursdays - In His Steps Bible Study - 6:00 PM - 6:50 PM Saturdays - Fishers of Men - 8:00 AM - 10:00 AM

PRAYER EMPOWERMENT

Tuesdays - 12:00 PM - 12:50 PM Tuesdays - 6:00 PM - 6:50 PM

OUTREACH MINISTRIES

"The Anointed Voice" Radio Broadcast Sundays – II:15 AM ~ WGUN 1010 AM The Help Center Clothing Program Project Reach After School Tutorial Program The Bag Lunch Program

OTHER SERVICE

The Big Bethel AME Church Credit Union Wednesdays I:00 PM - 2:00 PM Thursdays 5:30 PM - 7:00 PM Sundays I0:00 AM - I0:45 AM Sundays I:30 PM - 2:30 FM

Bishop Donald George Kenneth Ming - Presiding Prelate, 6th Episcopal District The Reverend S. W. Wicker - Presiding Elder, North Atlanta District "Where The Whole Church Lifts The Whole Mission: Anointed By God's Spirit; Inspired By Divine Wisdom"

Congratulations and Best Wishes to Our Sisters

Mrs. Cleo Sutton-Southall
and
Ms. Ernestine Sutton
on the Anniversary
of the
Sixtieth Reunion
of the
Class of 1939
of
Booker T. Washington High School

We applaud you —

We love you —

May God continue to shower you with His choicest blessings.

Your brother and sister-in-law
Roswell O'Neil and Luel Cummings-Sutton

Reese Eye Group, Inc. L.V. Reese, M.D.-Ophthalmologist Fax: 404-794-7211 214 Simon Terrace, NW Atlanta, GA 30318-7434

Office: 404-794-1135 Emerg.:404-794-4211

E-Mail:Lvreese@mindspring.com

Hours by appointment: 10 - 12 on MTWT, and 3 - 5 on Friday



People of B.T. Washington High School that I will always remember:

Ruth Reese (R.J. Reese) — my mother who spanked my behind so I Knew good from bad, and right from wrong, was also a teacher of Home Economics at B.T. Washington High School.

Louis V. Reese, Sr., DDS — my dad, a dentist, (helped my mother spank my behind), who occasionally did dental exams at B.T. Washington.

Principal C.L. Harper — who I think had a profound influence on all our lives.

Sam Davis —Boy Scout leader for Troop 89 of Washington High School, who helped me under stand the principles of Scouthood, which have had a strong influence on my life.

Ms. Buchanan —who gave me a strong foundation in math.

Mr. Rogers —who showed me how to make a wooden ashtray.

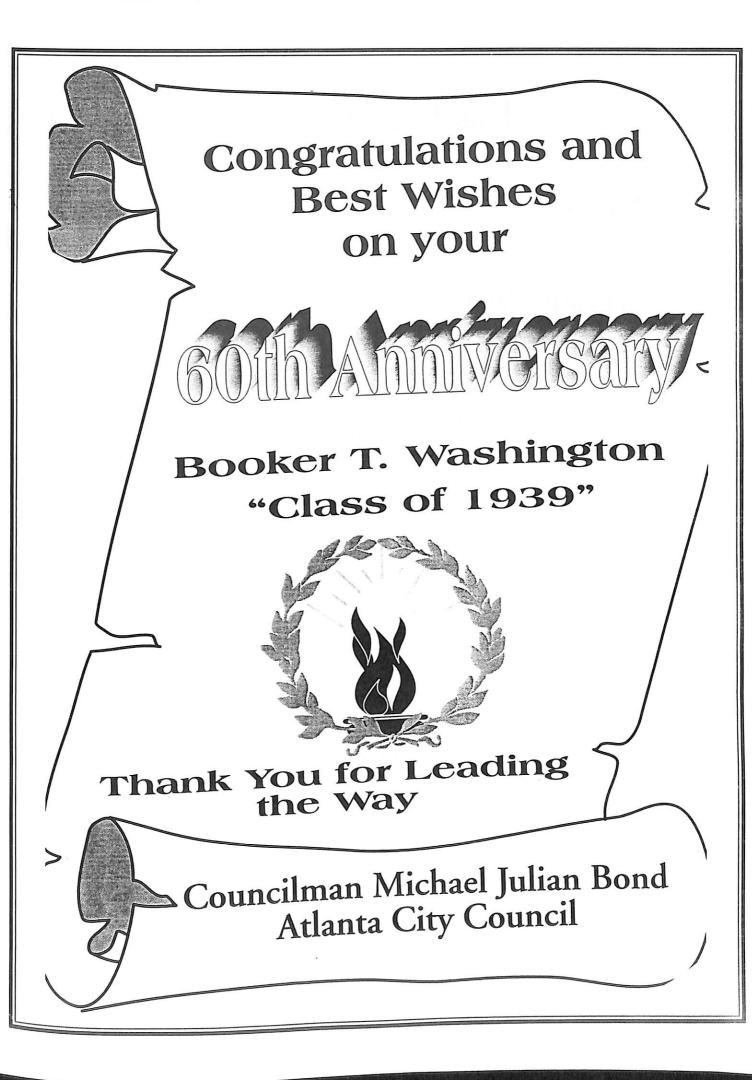
Graham Jackson and the BTW Band.

Ms. Groves and the Glee Club.

Ms. Hall —the art teacher.

Mr. Baker —our coach.

Ms. Shivery, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Puckett —and there are so many others.



Dedicated with Abiding Love to MRS. IRENE WARE HENDRICKS

My teacher at B.T. Washington and my daughter, Jennifer Moy West's teacher at "Little Hendrick's Pre-School"—
Thanks for being her baby sitter also.

You're the perfect you
Just the person
The world needs
To fill your shoes
And do your job
To smile your smile
And laugh your laugh
And share your incredible
"You-ness" with everyone
Lucky enough to know you.
Ber very proud of yourself
And whatever you do...
Stay You!



May you be blessed with the peace and love of Jesus.

Grace Grissom Kemp

Class of '39