

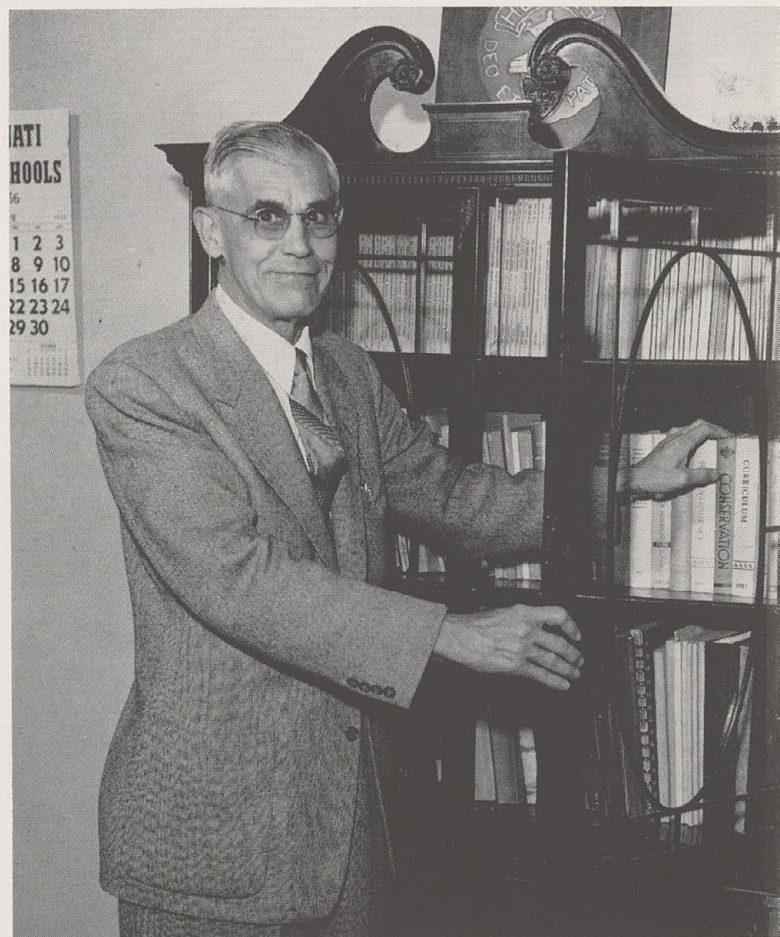
Promptly at 7:15 every morning, Mr. Kizer starts his day at Hughes, a routine he has followed for 28 years. Back in 1919, Mr. Kizer began his career at Hughes as a math teacher, but after four years, he became assistant principal, and held this position until he went to Hartwell High School in 1940 as principal. In 1945 he returned to Hughes, as principal, to renew his inspirational leadership and his unceasing efforts to make better citizens of Hughes students. His greatest gift, perhaps, is that of patience bestowed upon those who are stubborn about learning. His great love for Hughes makes him beloved by all at Hughes.

My story begins at any time during the year 1937-38, a year similar to every other year in that it possessed its full share of joys and anxieties. The children born that year are the characters of my story, and they are important because without them, the story could not be written.

In 1942 or 1943, they came face to face with a new environment, for around the corner stood the school house. Here they met other boys and girls, and with them struggled with the ABC's and with the recognition of numbers.

During the years 1943 through 1949, my characters acquired not only the fundamentals of reading, writing, and arithmetic, but also began to use this knowledge in solving new problems. Now, with the completion of that all-important interval from 1950-56, the junior and senior high school years, my story comes to an end, for my characters are graduating in June, 1956.

As you may have guessed, this is your life. Your present feeling of accomplishment is directly commensurate with the degree of effort you have expended. If you have not short-changed yourselves in laying a firm foundation for your many goals, future success is rightfully yours . . . and may you achieve it! Whether or not you do, only time can tell.



## Our principal gives timely advice