

### The Class of 1962 Bids Farewell

As we, the graduating seniors of 1962, look back on our four years in the hallowed halls of dear, old Covington Catholic High School, we are simply filled with awe. We will never forget the years that we have spent here.

Actually, we start to cry whenever we think that we may never again be able to hear, see, or do many of the things that have become second nature to us during our four years at C.C.H.

Our good friend and adviser, Mr. Joe Hackett, has told us that he has a new plan to use against holders of delinquent books next year. He told us that he is going to call it operation "library worker." We don't have the space to explain the entire system here, unfortunately; however, we shall explain the bare essentials. Anyone caught with a library book overdue more than two days will be tied down to one of the library tables and the word "HACKETT" will be branded to his forehead. He will then become a slave of the CCH library. We told Mr. Hackett that he would never get any library fines that way, so how would he get money to pay for new books. He then told us that he planned to rent out his victims for two weeks at a time, just like library books. He said it would be good for the economy. Maybe he's right. After all, the South has never been the same since slavery was abolished. Now listen all you people who bought annuals, we told you this because we thought you deserved a break. Don't tell any of the other students, not even the freshmen. It will serve them right for not buying one of these great books.

We seniors cannot leave the school without formally thanking Mr. Butler, and the class of '63 for one of the best proms we've ever had. This we really mean. And the theme you chose was just perfect—MOMENTS TO REMEMBER. Ah yes, there are so many wonderful moments for our class to remember—the senior class play, the dances, the detention room, our wonderful teachers, and so many other similar things. We shall never forget our prom, the work that we know was put into it, and most of all, we shall never forget its sentimental theme.

Among the many persons that our class will never forget is our efficient and resourceful secretary, Miss Elizabeth Ewald, known affectionately as Betty. Betty, we'll never forget some of those delightful announcements that you gave us, such as, "Please excuse this interruption; there will be no announcements this morning. Thank you." And remember this one, "If the temperature gets above 135 in the shade, we may think about letting you out ten minutes early. Just keep cool and relax and don't bother me." Really!!! But you did it in fun, and we can take a joke. You gave us lots of laughs, Betty, and we wish the same to you.

And so, our school becomes our *alma mater*. We say farewell to you, dear CCH, the school that has been our home for four or, in some cases, even more years. Good-bye, good-bye, dear school. Look out world, here we come!