George P. Phenix Training School Class of 1940

#### MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1940

Ernest McKinley Ash JaLillian Kathryn Jarvis John Franklin Bailey, Jr. 23 Edward McNurl Jones 3 Edward Lee Banks Christopher W. Kemp Mary Ann Batts Auburn Franklin Mann J Southey Anderson Booker 26 Louise Adell Martin Lillian Adele Bowman Sarah Telether Paige 7 Dorothea Brown Esther Pettway % Lawrence Elvige Brown Dorothy Elaine Pugh 9 Annie Inez Burrow Cora Mae Reid /O Richard Benjamin Carrington Mable Helen Scrivens // Leonard Orsber Corbin, Jr. Leannette S. Sims Rufus Stanley Courtney Gertrude Amanda Smith Ruth Marie Courtney 24 Harold William Taylor Roselyn Romaine Debrick Horace Russell Taylor Harry Richard Fauntleroy 3L Mildred E. Vann Juanita Mae Harden Katherine Elizabeth Vaughan Corrine Page Harris 3 Marylee Ward Lena Louise Harris ac Melvin Hubert Watson 19 Samuel Edgar Harris Pearl Etta Webster 20 Ernestine Andrea Herbert 4 William Webster 4 Henry Lee Wilson 2 Julius Goffigan Hopson 48 Marjorie Wray

> Highest Honors Juanita Harden Rufus Courtney Many hee ward

# GRADUATING EXERCISES

of

GEORGE P. PHENIX TRAINING SCHOOL

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Tuesday, June Fourth, Nineteen Forty

Eight o'Clock

#### PROGRAM

1

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the hope that the dark past has taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us,
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on till victory is won.

## CLASS OF 1940

### **OFFICERS**

President

Rufus Stanley Courtney

Vice President

Lillian Adele Bowman

Secretary

Louise Adell Martin

Treasurer

Christopher W. Kemp

Motto: "May Success Be Our Destiny"

Colors: Blue and White

Flower: Sweet Pea

2

God of our weary years,
God of our silent tears,
Thou who hast brought us thus far on the way
Thou who hast by Thy might,
Led us into the light
Keep us forever in the path, we pray,
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God where we met Thee
Lest our hearts, drunk with the wine of the world, we forget Thee;
Shadowed beneath Thy hand, may we forever stand
True to our God, true to our Native land.