Two score and ten years ago
We, the graduating class of 1935,
Departed from the halls of the Rogers
  High School.
Tightly we clasped, within our hand,
Diplomas of acquired knowledge.
Triumphant and true-hearted, we set foot
on new ground.

The world was at our feet!
Superintendent Birch Kicksey and Principal
  Hollis Buckelew
Had steered the faculty and student body to
shore once more.

History, Government, Spanish, Latin,
  Mathematics and English,
We had mastered under teachings of Crumpler,
Ether, Cummings, Jones, Starbuck, Perry,
Bethel Copp, also Worthington and Spikes.
Harriet Patterson was our stable and patient
Senior Sponsor, and taught Home Economics 1 & 2.
Dike Club melodies rang through the halls taught
by Buckelew.
Mae Young improved our skills as she taught
  Shorthand, Typing, and Bookkeeping.

Coaching of Sports, we owe our debt of gratitude
to Jones and Ferguson.

Today we return, not with scrolls of paper,
But with our lives enhanced with knowledge and
  understanding.
Rich with experience, sprinkled with joy, success,
And failures, but all with compelling virtues:
We feel the world became a better place, because
we were a part of it.

To those whom have completed life’s journey here,
We in silence offer a prayer of thanks, as we
Cherish memories of each of you as our classmates
and teachers.

Two score and ten years later, we today 1955,
Move on to conquer unknown tomorrows.

Mary E. West