

1944 CALOOSAHATCHIAN



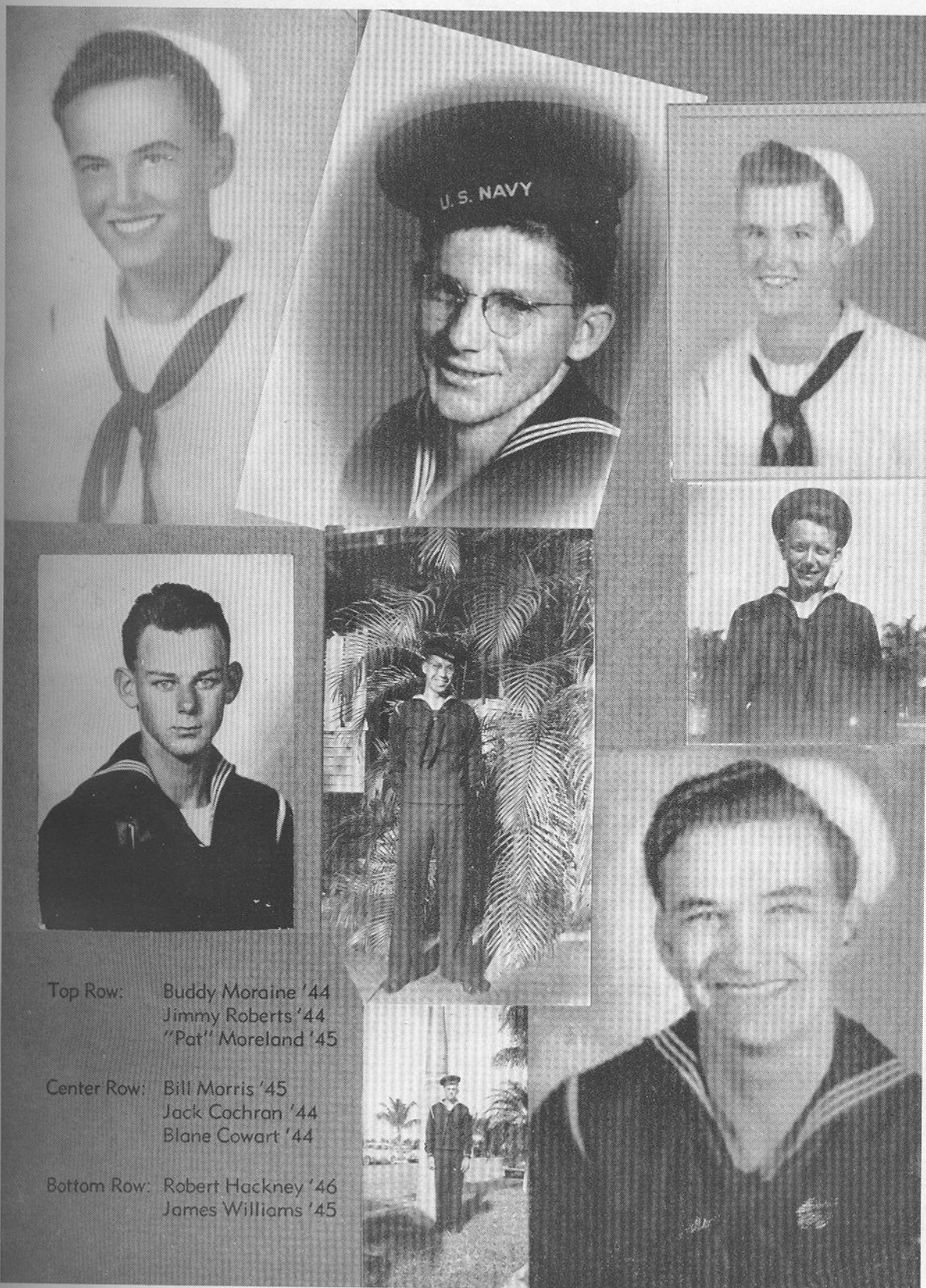
Top Row: Thomas Scott '45
Edward Smith '44
Lamar Youmans '45

Center Row: Harry Hess '44
"Pat" LeMoyne '44
Oscar Tillis '46

Bottom Row: Herman Siebolt '45
Durwood Welch '45

WE POINT WITH PRIDE

Scattered from various U. S. training stations for all branches of the armed forces to distant combat units in the Pacific waters, in Europe, and even in the dark continent that is Africa are soldiers, sailors, and marines who would have been a daily part of MHS's routine were not the world at war. These fun-loving lads would have reported with eager faces for football, basketball, and baseball practice, roared around town in ancient, multi-colored

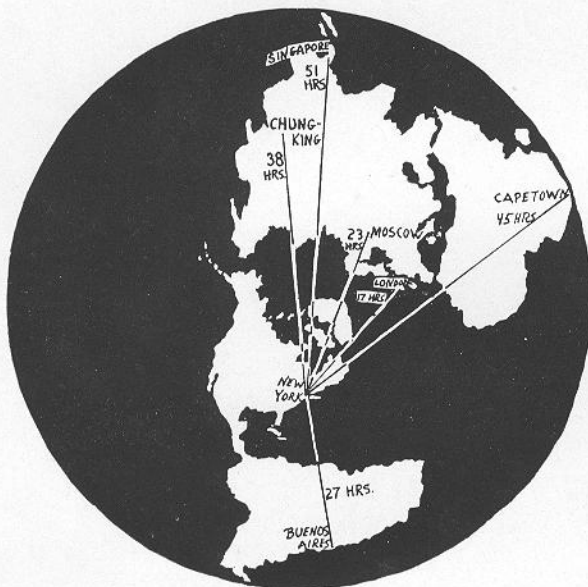


Top Row: Buddy Moraine '44
Jimmy Roberts '44
"Pat" Moreland '45

Center Row: Bill Morris '45
Jack Cochran '44
Blane Cowart '44

Bottom Row: Robert Hackney '46
James Williams '45

Model T's, and indulged in pastimes equally typical of average high-schoolies. Instead, that youthful zest for living has been transferred to the all-important job of crushing the greed of dictatorship. The spirited young daredevils who used to skid around corners on two wheels are today the heroes who are blasting the Rising Sun into naked nothingness—plane by plane, ship by ship, Jap by Jap. We point with pride to our former schoolmates and wish them one and all, "Good luck, good hunting, and happy landing."



The four corners of the earth are closely knit by travel in the clouds.

Faced

with the urgent necessity for mental alertness and physical fitness in a world controlled by air power—
 with distance between any two extremes of the globe reduced to a mere sixty-four hours by rapid air travel—
 with the economics of the future turning so definitely skywards—
 with silver-winged pilots, navigators, bombardiers, and gunners crowding our sidewalks—
 with the ever-present drone of airplane engines interrupting classes daily—
 with MHSers evidencing more interest in Martin Bombers than in readin', writin', and 'rithmetic—
 with each passing month seeing once care-free high-schoolites joining all ranks of service reinforced by the masters of the sky—
 we have no choice but to select for our theme—

POWER IN THE AIR!