

Pixie
1946

Dear Mr. Merbley

I am glad to have been able to take some of my classes under you and I am sure I have got something out of them.

Stanley Spencer

Dear Mr. Merbley.

This has been a very good year for me, with you as a teacher. I am looking forward to next year under your expert guidance.

Frank Callahan

Dear Mr. Merkley

I have enjoyed your
class very much this
year & I hope you see
me next year.

Lots of Luck

De Wayne Egan

Mrs Merkley,

I have enjoyed being in
your class this year, and
I hope I may be in it again
next year.

Lots of Luck

Donald West

Dear Mr. Merkley,

I enjoyed your class
in drafting and I hope
that I may take it again
next year only I will
try to do better.

Lawrence Reichman



The Dixie

NINETEEN
HUNDRED
FORTY-SIX

And Now...

Comorrow



Dedication...

The clash of arms has ceased around the world. The greatest peace has come to end the greatest war. Human hopes have been waiting for a brighter tomorrow, while ancient hates have fought for the savage selfishness of yesterday. We stand today on the threshold of that tomorrow . . . and with its dawn, we at Dixie, our hearts jubilant, our hopes high, are ready to step into tomorrow's world.

... And Now Tomorrow



Thru These Portals . . .

School

INSTITUTE . . . The most attractive building on our college campus. A common gathering place for club functions and special parties. Has a magnetic appeal for those especially interested in courtship and marriage.



GYMNASIUM . . . Despite the rumor that termites run rampant under our very feet, the gym has been the scene of many happy hours that will be long remembered. The thrilling basketball games, the lively Phys. Ed. classes, the novelty "stocking shuffles" are only fragments of our days at Dixie.





SCIENCE . . . Common occurrences: Female students fainting, while dissecting small animals in the biology lab; the eternal grinding of some car that refuses to start; the screams following loud explosions in the chem lab; the sobbing of broken hearted "would-be" cooks as the candy turns to sugar and the cake falls.

Among the uncommon occurrences . . . a sudden snowstorm.

