

*In the beginning...*



*There were almost 150 of us!*

*Born of Pearl Harbor;  
Raised in tradition;  
Scarred by WWII and Oak Ridge;  
Exposed to the fear of the atom bomb...*

*We came together to Powell High School!*

*We came from Powell Elementary...  
There were no "middle" schools in those days!*

*We came from Dante...*

*We came from Heiskell...*

*We came from Pleasant Ridge...*

*We came from Norwood...*

*We came from Claxton...*

*We came from Clinton...*

*And from points beyond...*

*To make our mark and to be marked upon—*

*By the fear of the Cold War;  
With the spirit of rock and roll;  
Through the radio's reach;  
With speedy autos and the birth of the Interstate;  
In awe of Sputnik;  
By the entry of television;  
And during the infancy of computers!*

*Our teachers struggled and challenged, supported  
and stimulated, championed and endured,  
tolerated, and withstood us.*

*And they dreamed dreams for us!*

*Some of the 150 left for jobs or other places;  
Four were lost before we finished...  
Eight more did not make it this far.  
A few are in sorrow and illness.  
We persevere with life and its joy...  
We have fifty years of experience and dreams  
Since leaving together so long ago.*