

THE FORREST ALUMNI
ASSOCIATION
JANUARY 2013
NEWSLETTER

**A FORREST SUCCESS STORY
(MR. EARL DAUGHRITY AND
HIS FAMILY)**

It is a pleasure for Mary Johns and me to having our mother nearby. As most of you may know, she now resides at Morning Pointe Assisted Living in Tullahoma and is doing very well. She receives the Marshall County Tribune, which is a “perk” for me. After she finished reading the paper, I take it with me and I catch up on the news back home.

The October 24th front-page headline read “Chapel Hill Man’s Firm to Renovate Courthouse Annex.” It went on to say that Ricky Daughrity of Chapel Hill and president of Orion Building Corporation of Brentwood was awarded a \$536,100 contract to do renovation and repair to those county buildings.

As I read the article, I thought back to Ricky’s dad, Mr. Earl Daughrity, and the Daughrity clan. You know Mr. Earl and Mrs. Liz had a large family, perhaps rivaling that of the Jolly Walls’ and Charlie Hill families! They are nine in all: Ed – Class of ’52, Mary – Class of 52, Donald – Class of ’56, Philip – Class of 57, James – Class of ’62, Harold – Class of 63, Linda Class of ’67; Gary – Class of ’69, and Ricky – Class of ’70.

One can only imagine the high degree of organization needed to get kids off to school each morning. Mr. Earl and Mrs. Liz were strict disciplinarians and to their credit, the children were good-looking, well groomed, well mannered, and of pleasing personality.

Now as adults, the Daughritys exhibit resourcefulness, a strong work ethic, good citizenship, pride in family, and a shared

love for Chapel Hill and Forrest School. Ed, the eldest, would comment, “The Lord has certainly blessed our family” and, no doubt, He has!!

Some might remember the store Mr. Earl ran on the west side of Chapel Hill out beyond the railroad underpass. It was a place to purchase groceries or perhaps a bologna sandwich at lunch, but always a spot for rich and lively conversation. The subject often involved Forrest High football of which Mr. Earl was keenly interested and the Daughrity boys played, except for Ed who was inured in his sophomore year. Mr. Earl enthusiastically followed everything his girls and boys were involved in, but football seemed to really get his adrenaline pumping most. From time to time, you might see him at football practice, but always at Friday night games.

In that day, the bleachers were set back just far enough allowing a large crowd of younger and older men to follow action up and down the field. Behind a single wire, this band of “side-line runners” was almost as close as the coaches, substitutes, and team managers.

Mr. Earl was a member of those “side-line runners.” No detail of coaching, player hustle (or lack thereof) escaped their attention. They shouted encouragement to the Rocket players and occasional loud protests aimed at the referees or opposing players. They were that “twelfth man on the field” as they say these days.

Mr. Earl, back in the ‘30’s, himself had excelled in basketball and football at Forrest. He was a “frisky” basketball player. Mr. Nunley, the principal at Forrest during that time, would announce at pep rallies that it was worth the price of admission just to watch Earl play!

I’ll not forget Mr. Earl’s tenacity. He was a small man but lived life large. He and Mrs. Liz raised an admired and respected bunch of children. Needless to say, the teaching staff at Forrest had a significant impact on the success of the Daughritys. Forrest High has put out a “good product” and the Daughrity Family

is a glowing example of parents, faculty, and community all doing their part.

John Rickman
FHS Alumni President

**FORREST ALUMNI
FOURTH ANNUAL TRIVIA
NIGHT**

When: Saturday - January 19, 2013

Where: Forrest School

Time: Event opens at 6:00 P.M.
Light meal before game
Game starts at 7:00 P.M.

What: There will be ten rounds of ten questions. There is no minimum number on a team but there is a maximum of six on each team. A ticket will be given for each dollar donated to the scholarship fund and drawings for door prizes will take place between rounds.

Why: Scholarship Fund

Call Marion Joyce, Brenda Brown, or Johnny Rickman if you would like to donate a door prize or sponsor a team. PLEASE encourage friends and family to participate. You can access an entry form at the following site.
<http://www.forrestalumni.com/upcoming-events.html>

Or you can fill out the following form and mail it to Marion.

Team# _____

Team Number will be filled in by committee.

January 19, 2013 Forrest School
Game begins at 7:00 P.M.
Team Members: Maximum of six (6)

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

5. _____

6. _____

Team Contact: Please include phone number.
The cost for each team is sixty dollars.
There is a maximum of six members per team, but there is no minimum number per team.

Please mail entry form to: Marion Joyce
506 Depot St.
Chapel Hill, TN 37034

**KNOWN FHS DEATHS SINCE
AUGUST 2012**

Edwin Allen
Don Brown
Jane Maxwell Edge
Orville Cobb Wright
Emma Jean Dies Price
Emma Jean Slaughter Holder Sanders
Kearney Crick

“Memories light the corners of my mind – misty water colored memories of the way we were.” (Barbra Streisand)

The juniors are taking the English III End of Course (EOC) Test on this cold December morning. They are testing in the classroom where the business and accounting classes are currently taught. Computers line both walls of the room and four long rows of desk chairs fill the center section. Since I am administering the test, I am not allowed to grade papers or read a book, thumb through a newspaper or to be distracted in any way from guarding the integrity of my students or the “test.” But, with my eyes focused on the immediate scene before me, my mind shifts back to December 1965 – forty-seven years – and I am a freshman sitting in this very room waiting for Mrs. Nelson to present the “home ec” lesson of the day.

The room looked much different then. It was divided into two sections – the front section was the classroom where tables were arranged in a square for instructional time. Sewing machines lined the walls beneath the windows and we could look out at the Ag building where Mr. Smith and his “ag boys” were busy building neat stuff or learning about the ins and outs of farm life. Things that sounded a lot more interesting to me than trying to sew that darn zipper into that A – line skirt. But it was 1965 and girls did not take Ag classes - boys did not enroll in Home Economics.

The back part of the room was divided into two sections. Two complete kitchens, divided by a wall, were set up on one side. In the center of the other half of the room sat a dining room table and chairs where we girls could practice the etiquette involved in setting a proper table – fork on the left of the plate, knife (cutting edge turned toward the plate) and spoon on the right, and the glass at the tip of the knife – napkin placed under the fork with the fold next to the plate. These are lessons one doesn't forget!

As freshmen, our cooking assignment was breakfast. The class was divided

between the two kitchens and everyone was assigned to prepare a part of the meal. Dee Ezell and I teamed up (as usual) to cook the oatmeal. How hard could that be? To this day I contend that the recipe was *wrong* and the ensuing disaster was really not our fault! The recipe: “Put a cup of water in a double boiler and bring it to a boil. Then stir in the oats and cook for...” I don't recall the number of minutes but it was too long!! I still remember the horror of the moment when we realized that the bottom of the bottom pot was RED! When we snatched it off the burner, which of course was set on “high,” the melted aluminum dripped onto the coils and across the white enamel of the brand new range that Lawrence Brothers had delivered earlier that week.

Dee and I tossed the ruined pan and oatmeal into the trash to hide the evidence, but there wasn't much we could do about the stovetop – do you know what happens when dried, cold aluminum is pried off of enamel?? The enamel comes off too in big chunks. All we could do was to face the humiliation of telling Mrs. Nelson. I can still hear her saying: “Girls – Girls. What did you do?” I don't remember that we suffered any repercussions from the episode except that breakfast for our group that morning did not include oatmeal. I feel certain that Mrs. Nelson wanted to kill us both on the spot. She didn't.

Forty-seven years later in that same room, rows of juniors sit with their heads bent over the state mandated test, unaware of any lingering sounds of sewing machines clicking away or of the faint odor of long ago meals (scorched oatmeal) prepared by giggling girls. The windows, as well as the “ag” building with attached smoke hole, are gone. These juniors have made their own memories in the halls of Forrest – memories that I certainly hope involve more than practicing for and taking the “test.” Memories that will someday light the corners of their minds and make them smile.

Brenda Ogilvie Brown
Class of '69

MARK YOUR CALENDAR!!!
August 3, 2013
Annual Forrest Alumni Banquet
Honoring Classes
Of '63 and '88



The 2013 Forrest Alumni Reunion will be the first weekend in August. The golf tournament will be Friday August 2nd and the reunion and dinner will be Saturday, August 3rd. Make this your "yearly pilgrimage" to Chapel Hill for the purpose of meeting again with old friends.

For Henry Horton Park Inn reservations, call 1 – 800-250-8612 or www.tnstateparks.com

FHS Alumni Association Membership Dues Form -
Dates of Membership: July 1 to June 30

Name _____

Class of _____

Spouse's Name _____

Class of _____

Address _____

Phone _____

City and State,

_____ Zip _____

() Yearly Membership: Single \$10
Couple \$15

() Lifetime (under 60) Single \$140
Couple \$175

() Over 60 Single \$85 Couple
\$100

Make Check Payable to FHS Alumni Association---send form and check to Jim Rickman
1744 McBride Road
Lewisburg, TN 37091

FHS Alumni Association
Scholarship Fund Donation Form

() I desire to support the FHS Alumni Scholarship Fund with a one time gift of \$_____.

() I desire to donate \$_____ in memory of _____

() I desire to donate \$_____ in honor of _____

Name (please print) _____

Class of _____

Address _____

City, State,

Zip _____

Please include the name and address of the person to notify of your donation.

Make check Payable to FHS Alumni Scholarship Fund

Send form and check to Jimmie Lee

103 Crosby Drive,
Hendersonville, Tenn. 37075

Anyone wishing to publish an article in the summer edition can send it to Brenda at 3721 Mahaley Road, Chapel Hill or email ronbrown@united.net