



Baccalaureate

New London Community School

Sunday, May 22, 1966

8:00 P.M.

**HIGH SCHOOL
AUDITORIUM**

New London, Iowa

Class of 1966

Charles J. Allen
Robert D. Alton
June Elizabeth Anderson
Paulette Loy Anderson
Sandra Kay Anderson
Mary Elizabeth Budde
Patricia Ann Burkhart
Edward J. Collins
Mary Lynn Collins
Larry D. Cook
Darla Jean Cornick
Roma Jean Edgington
Gene R. Fitzpatrick
James K. Garvey
Marlan Allan Gerst
Connie L. Gittings
Burk J. Greulich
John M. Grinstead
Nancy Lou Hanks
Jerry Lynn Harris
Michael L. Henderson
Michael D. Hester
Phyllis Sue Horn
Larry D. Johnson

Nancy Kaye Kerr
Robert H. Lee
Gregory T. Lenz
Carl Harold Loyd
Delbert Joseph Luedtke
Cecelia Kathrine Lutenegger
Linda Mae McKinnon
Steven W. McNeeley
Benjamin W. Miller
Donald K. Miller
Susan Lynn Miller
Kirby G. Moon
Michael D. Noel
Sharon Kay Parsons
Michael R. Phillips
Jerry D. Prottzman
J. Leroy Ranck
Joan Lucille Shelledy
Donald D. Smith
Terry Lee Swailes
Marilyn Jean Timmons
William S. Wellington
Nancy Sue Willey
Connie S. Williams



Faculty

F. M. Hartung, Superintendent
Jereld Burbridge
James Chubb
Lyle Clark
Linda Dykstra
Fred Ekstrand
Jeanne Flanigan
Helen Hawkins
Abraham Kishter

Kriss Wm. Philips, Principal
Johanna Larson
James Magel
Howard Moon
Veola Power
Marilyn Roxlau
Dova Tompkins
Jack Wilson
Wm. Mark Van Zante



Board of Education

Carroll Walz, President
Wallace Riepe

Dale Prottzman, Vice President
Clarence Reid

E. N. Smith, Secretary

Dr. Perry Haist

J. O. Bell, Treasurer

Baccalaureate



Processional MISS DENISE TOTEMEIER
MISS DEANNE DeVORE

"Pomp and Circumstance"

Invocation REV. JAMES EDWARDS
Pastor Presbyterian Church

Hymn AUDIENCE
"Faith of Our Fathers"

Scripture Reading Acts 5:17-32

Sermon, "The Vanishing Individualism" REV. JAMES EDWARDS
First Presbyterian Church

Hymn AUDIENCE
"O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee"

Benediction REV. JAMES EDWARDS
First Presbyterian Church

Recessional MISS DENISE TOTEMEIER
MISS DEANNE DeVORE



Class Flower

White Rose



Class Colors

Mint Green and White



Class Motto

Don't Equal It . . . Better It.

Honorary Junior Ushers CAROL RIEPE
STEPHEN SHUPPY

Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
When-e'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!



O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broad'ning way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.