

THE UNENDING END

The Phenix High School "Swan Song" composed
for the final assembly June, 1968.

The referee's last whistle has signaled
The end of our last Phenix game.
The scorer's last scorebook is closed
On the page bearing our Phenix name.

The last shoulder pad is unbuckled.
The last quarterback has called "set".
The last football shoe is discarded.
The last scoring challenge is met.

The last basketball has been dribbled.
The last shot has gone through the rim.
The coach has called his last "time out".
There's cheering no more in our gym.

The last spike has dug in the cinders.
The last relay race has been won.
The last baton exchange has been given.
The anchor leg has long since begun.

The last tennis ball has been serviced.
The last tennis racket is strung.
The cheerleaders have had their last huddle.
The last Alma Mater's been sung.

But the last Phenix thoughts have not ended.
The last Phenix thoughts will not fade.
For no time can erase the memories
Of the accomplishments and sacrifices we've made.

Nothing can give back the sweat from my brow
From the pain and the sweltering sun,
As we went out and fought for Phenix,
As we faced the challenges...and won.

Yes, we know...there will always be Phenix,
Though its history ground into dust,
For Phenix is Hampton...and athletes...and champions...
and youth...
And most of all...Phenix is "us".

Emory T. Turner '56