Coye Brown

Becomers Mystery Person of the week - March 11, 2007

Hale to Coye Brown

(to the tune of "Oh! Susanna") Lyrics by Barbara Kamon, et all

We're here today in tribute to the one we all do love. She was the joy of State Street School, all others far above. For Thirty three years, she did her best for all good girls and boys. She went from there to an active life, of making lots of noise.

Here comes Coye Brown! A feisty, lively gal. With a wicked twinkle in her eyes, an ever faithful pal.

In Locksburg, Arkansas she first saw light of day. Older brother James she came to join on that grand summer day. From an early age, she teased the boys, a fact they will concur. Good grades, activities, and fun were easy then for her.

Oh my Coye Brown! You really were a flirt. Your lovely smile and winning ways so many will assert.

In nineteen hundred twenty one, she took her first car ride. In twenty-nine, her first airplane, she viewed with lots of pride. Graduated then from Locksburg High in 1932. From the PTA, she won a prize, t'was surely overdue.

Oh dear Coye Brown! You had such a lively start. With your lovely smile, you've managed to now to capture every heart.

Magnolia A. & M. was next for our favored guest At Henderson State Teacher's, U.S.C., she had a quest. She had many jobs and many friends, a family life that hummed. But (he lure of sunny places - California here I come!!

Oh my Coye Brown! You came to meet your mate. And two lovely children soon did come and my how did they rate!

At several schools, she's taught the rules, so golden and so fine. To students, teachers, principals, she proved a real Gold Mine. Now she continues with an active life, for she is in her prime. For her hobbies, clubs and travels too, she still has lots of time.

Our dear Coye Brown! We honor you today. We wish you love and happiness, to speed you on your way!