



Barbara McFadden  
Class Poet

## CLASS POEM

With the close of our last year drawing near  
We each share a smile and perhaps a tear.  
We smile at the thought of good times just past  
While the tear stands for memories that will last.

We'll remember our teachers kind and just  
Home work, class work, and dreaded tests.  
We'll remember too as the years roll on  
Athletics and plays -- then the Senior Prom.

There were times when we thought that school was a bore  
But now only wish there were twelve years more,  
For the best years of life are passing us by  
Which we'll recall with a smile or a sigh.

And now looking back to those wonderful days  
When at last we've come to the parting of ways,  
We begin to wonder what the future will hold  
How many of us will reach our goal.

We'll remember the night that we marched down the aisle  
And in what seemed to us such a little while,  
We'd received our diplomas -- each and everyone  
For our high school days at last were done.

MASCOTS  
Mary Byrd Viehmeyer  
Joe Cox

CLASS FLOWER  
Carnation

CLASS MOTTO  
"Success awaits at labor's gates"

CLASS COLORS  
Green and White

CLASS GIFT TO SCHOOL  
Cement Walk-Way

MARSHALS  
Anne Macfie  
Jimmy Martin  
Billy Melton  
Mary Ann Snowden

USHERS  
Barbara Christie  
Harold Geddings  
Martha Louise McDonald  
Bobby Stephenson

HONOR GRADUATES  
Jean Ellen Bond - Lucy Ann Robinson  
Virginia Ruth Davis - Ann Gilmore Smarr  
Colleen Sylvia Dean - Ann Claudette Sims  
Gena Jo Fant - James Andrew Turner, Jr.  
Arthur M. Martin, Jr. - Jeanette Watson  
Mary Alice Miller - Joanne Watson  
Carolyn Louise Weed