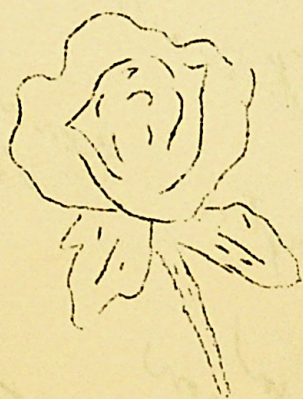


UNDEVICINTI



QUINQUAGINTA

Anne Louise Marzke
 Floyd Thomas
 Dave Johns
 Forst Dunnuck
 James Mollenhour
 "Delores Shirey"
 Virginia B. Bick
 Betty Orcutt
 Junior Emmons
 Richard Gibson
 Lloyd J. Thomas
 Floyd Dorsey
 Betty Bolinger
 Mary Hedington
 Bonnie Smith
 Dave Cooper
 Nondas Hodges
 Bill Lowman
 Joyce McIntyre
 Lois Beganwright
 Carolyn Johnson
 Elaine Creighton
 Elinor See
 Alys Davis
 Richard Dillman
 Donald Boyer
 Martha Rose Fitzgerald
 Roland Ferverda

**** FACULTY ****

Roland Ferverda
 Dale Kelly
 Ralph Hoffman
 Glen Law

Mary Blickenstaff
 Tressie Hoffman
 Lorin Burt
 Philip Lash

**** MEMBERS ****

Lois Beganwright
 Betty Bolinger
 Elaine Creighton
 Alyce Davis
 Martha Fitzgerald
 Mary Hedington
 Nondas Hodges
 Carolyn Johnson
 Patricia Marble
 Anne Marzke
 Joyce McIntyre

Betty Orcutt
 Edna Quier
 Virginia Rush
 Elinor See
 Belores Shirey
 Donald Boyer
 David Cooper
 Eddie Creighton
 Norbert Darr
 Richard Dillman
 Floyd Dorsey

Forst Dunnuck
 Junior Emmons
 Richard Gibson
 Donald Grubbs
 Loren Grss
 David Johns
 Bill Lowman
 James Mollenhour
 Billy Reed
 Floyd Thomas
 Loyd Thomas

**** OFFICERS ****

President-----Betty Orcutt
 Vice President-----Richard Dillman
 Secretary & Treasurer-----David Cooper
 Sponsor-----Roland Ferverda

Class Colors-----Blue and Gold
 Class Flower-----American Beauty Rose
 Class Motto-----Our Future Lies Within Ourselves

**** LAST EVENTS ****

Senior Exams-----Thursday May 18, 1950-----School
 Class Day-----Thursday May 18, 1950-----Assembly
 Baccalaureate-----Sunday May 21, 1950-----Joseph Jones
 Commencement-----Tuesday May 23, 1950-----Rev. Plank
 Senior Trip-----Thursday May 25, 1950-----

**** CLASS SONG ****

Teachers! Do you remember when we got all our
 lessons well,
 Boy! I bet you think we're swell.
 All the fun we had in the school house
 Everday of the year;
 Test you memories, dear Seniors,
 Do you recall when all the teachers
 Tried to make us mind,
 That was in the good old times.
 Seniors, life was cheery
 In the school days just gone by.
 Do you remember????
 Yes, we remember.
 Its over for us at Montone Hi!!

SENIOR TRIP

The seniors will be leaving Thursday noon, May 25 on their trip through Washington, D. C., New York City, and Niagara. Points of interest, times, and places are listed here more or less in the order in which they will be visited.

Traveling by Nickel Plate to Cleveland, they will have an hour in Cleveland where Terminal Building, Municipal Stadium, and other points on Lake Erie will be seen. The Baltimore and Ohio line will be taken into Washington. Arriving there for breakfast Friday morning, the class will begin their tours right away.

Points of interest we will visit that morning are the Bureau of Printing and Engraving and the Smithsonian. At noon we will go to the Harrington Hotel for our lunches. During the afternoon we will visit the Capital Building, the Supreme Court Building, the Federal Bureau of Investigation. In the evening we hope to have tickets for the Washington Senators -- Boston Red Sox base ball game. This should make us a very full day.

Saturday's program will include breakfast at Thompson's Restaurant and visits to Washington's Monument, the White House, and then some free time until lunch. Our afternoon will be spent in a bus tour that will include Embassy Row, Lincoln Memorial, Jefferson Memorial, Arlington Cemetery, the Lee Mansion, the Pentagon Building, Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Alexandria, Christ's Church, John L. Lewis' house, the Airport, and Mount Vernon.

Saturday Evening will include a boat ride on the Potomac and some free time again. There will be frequent interims of free time in Washington, but each senior will have to check his time carefully, so that he can always be at his appointed place when the free time ends.

On Sunday Morning the seniors after breakfast will leave for New York City by the Baltimore and Ohio. We arrive at the Hudson at noon and board a bus which crosses the Hudson on a ferry, and takes us to the Piccadilly Hotel, a half-block off Times Square. After receiving our room assignments, we

will walk to the Empire State Building, tour it, and then visit Grand Central Station. After supper at a Child's Restaurant, we will visit a broadcast or telecast in Radio City, visit Times Square, and perhaps, if lucky, make a ten-minute visit to Billy Rose's Diamond Horseshoe. A tour of the southern end of Manhattan in a glass-topped bus that would include the Little Church Around the Corner, the Fulton Fish Market, Brooklyn Bridge, the Bowery (the flop-houses), China Town, Wall Street, and the Stock Exchange, will make a full tour.

Monday morning the class will breakfast at an Automat. We will take the Radio City Tour. Then we will be entertained at Music Hall, the world's largest theatre, where we will see the Rockettes among many other interesting vaudeville entertainments. After a quick lunch, we go for a boat-ride around Manhattan. This three-hour tour is a high light of the trip.

Then it's back to the hotel, supper and to the train. We catch the Lackawanna Line to Buffalo. We arrive in Buffalo early in the morning and leave our baggage on the coach. A bus takes us over to Niagara where we breakfast. Then we take a walking tour of the falls. At noon we go into Canada for lunch and take a bus tour of the Welland Canal Locks, and perhaps the Bell Aircraft Plant. After supper at Louis in Niagara we return to Buffalo. We will spend the evening in Buffalo. Since our Nickel Plate will pull out of Buffalo at a very early hour on Wednesday morning (about 4:30), we will make up our beds on the train again. We will have breakfast and dinner on the train enroute home.

Some of these things seniors should think of for the trip are: Have comfortable shoes. Your feet take quite a beating. A pillow and an army blanket are handy extra equipment, for we will pass three nights on the train. Travel light. One bag per student will be sufficient. However girls will need a change of dresses, and boys should have a coat and tie for some occasions. Girls, guard carefully your billfolds that you may lay on top of counters.

Class Will

We the members of the Senior Class of 1950, being in the right state of mind do hereby will and bequeath to the following said persons, the following said things, to have and to hold forever.

ARTICLE I

First: We the Seniors do hereby will our seats in the assembly to the Junior Class, providing they (the seats) do not lose their dignity and prominence.

Second: To the Sophomores we will our sincerest sympathies, realizing the hard work they have ahead of them.

Third: We will our Athletic ability to the Freshmen, providing they win a class tourney.

Fourth: To the Eighth grade we the Seniors will our ability to get on the honor roll.

Fifth: We the Seniors will our good looks and actions to the Seventh grade.

Sixth: We the Senior Boys will our ability to be Bachelors or go steady with one girl to Max Friesner, if he can do it.

Seventh: We the Senior Girls will our dignified actions to the Freshmen girls.

Eighth: We the Seniors will to the school ten months of school.

ARTICLE II

I, Lois Boganwright, will my singing ability to Johnny Davis, providing he doesn't sing a solo in the assembly.

I, Betty Bolinger, will my red hair to Bonita Minor, providing she doesn't dye it.

I, Alice Davis, will my speaking ability to Betty Dreck, providing she doesn't talk in class.

I, Martha Rose Fitzgerald, will my ability to get along with the principal to the Junior Boys.

I, Mary Hodington, will my quietness to Beverly Coleman, providing she doesn't talk too loud.

I, Nondas Hodges, will my good English to Merrill Peterson, providing he doesn't get on a debating team.

I, Pat Marble Hivoly, will my ability to get married to Mr. Kelloy, providing he doesn't get married during the school term.

I, Anne Marzke, will my ability to write letters to anyone who has someone to write to.

I, Carolyn Johnson, will my laugh to Mr. Lash providing he doesn't laugh in class.

I, Joyce Elene McIntyre, do hereby will my dark hair to Jackie Blue, providing she doesn't use cake coloring on it.

I, Edna Quier, will my ability to square dance to Merlin Holt, providing he doesn't step on the girl's toes.

I, Virginia Rush, do hereby will my leadership in the school to Donna Jo King, providing she doesn't overstep her position.

I, Elinor See, will my size to Shirley Nicodemous.

I, Dolores Shirey, will my diamond to Retha Hedington, providing she can get a man.

I, Donald Boyer, will Ruth Baker to anyone who wants to talk to her in the halls.

I, David Cooper, do hereby will my ability to loaf at Cox's to Martha Creighton, providing Max is there and keeps busy.

I, Eddie Creighton, will my ability to shine basket balls to next year's managers, providing they do a better job than I did.

I, Norbert Darr, will my first year typing ability to Nancy Ware, providing she doesn't break any speed record.

I, Richard Dillman, do hereby will my beat-up typewriter to Mary Jane Tucker, providing she can fix it.

I, Forst Dunnuck, will my bashfulness to Ted Shull, providing his face doesn't turn red when he talks to the girls.

I, Junior Emmons, will my ability to tie knots in pants legs to next year's basketball team, providing they can get away with it.

I, Richard Gibson, will my wavy hair to Mr. Hoffman, providing he keeps it combed.

I, Donald Grubbs, do hereby will my ability to make smart remarks to Mr. Law, providing he doesn't use a joke book.

I, Floyd Dorsey, will my sturdy build to Warren See if he can use it.

I, Elaine Creighton, do hereby will my height to Larry Boggs, providing, he uses it to play on the basketball team.

I, Loren Gross, do hereby will my nickname "Skinney" to Martha Sullivan, providing she reduces.

I, David Johns, will my ability to sing to Roland Ferverda, providing he doesn't serenade the girls.

I, Bill Lowman, will my ability to haul ten girls up town at noon to Ned Witham, providing it doesn't ruin the Crosley.

I, Jim Mollenhour, will my ability to go to Hi-Y meetings to any girl who has a good reason to see a Bourbon boy.

I, Bill Reed, do hereby will my ability to drive one hundred miles an hour in second gear to Mr. Burt.

I, Floyd Thomas, will my ability to draw to next year's paper staff, providing they draw more pictures than I did.

I, Lloyd Thomas, will my ability to play a guitar to Gael Johnson, providing he doesn't get on Broadway.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the Senior Class of 1950 to be our last Will and Testament.

Written By: Joyce Elene McIntyre and Norbert Darr

CLASS HISTORY

In the Fall of 1946, forty-three bewildered Freshmen climbed the steps of the school house and entered the Assembly for final instruction before they started that memorable year. These forty-three joyful and ambitious students were: Loren Gross, Floyd Thomas, Donald Grubbs, Floyd Dorsey, Jack Holle, Mary Hedington, Shirley Nettrover, Norma Blue, Joyce McIntyre, Betty Thompson, Richard Dillman, Nondas Hodges, Betty Orcutt, Jeanine Blue, Mildred Whetstone, Martha Fitzgerald, Edna Quier, Bill Reed, Eddie Cochran, Jennie Nelson, Carolyn Johnson, Virginia Rush, Alyce Davis, Betty Bolinger, Elinor See, Dolores Shirey, Donald Douglass, Keith Wagner, Earl Lewis, Gene Earl Smythe, Norbert Darr, Lloyd Thomas, Donald Boyer, Dick Nelson, Eddie Creighton, Jim Mollenhour, Dale Thompson, Junior Emmons, David Johns, Larry Flenar, Bob Blaine, David Cooper, and Forst Dunnuck.

We elected Forst Dunnuck our class president and Mrs. Ralph Hoffman our class sponsor.

On September 28, of that year we made a trip to Chicago. Accompanied by Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Kelly, we visited the Museum of Science and Industry Building. After eating lunch at the loop we then journeyed to the Field Museum and Aquarium. We enjoyed ourselves very much.

On October 22, we, the Freshmen held a skating party at the Warsaw Tunnel of Fun.

In November we served hot lunch in the school cafeteria. With the help of Mrs. Hoffman it turned out very successfully.

A party was held at Carolyn Johnson's home in March. After enjoying a potluck supper we departed to Warsaw where we saw the Movie "Blue Skies."

During the year we had lost one member, Dale Thompson and had gained a new member, Elaine Creighton.

In September of 1947, our class, now Sophomores, trooped gaily to the Assembly of Dear Old Montone High and started its second year of high school.

There were two new students who had joined our class. They were Anne Marzke and Bill Lowman, but to our dismay we found that Jeanine Blue had left us.

The class president for the year was Donnie Grubbs and Mary Blickenstaff was chosen our class sponsor.

On April 8, our class held a party in the gym. The evening was spent by playing volley ball, basketball and other games. Refreshments were served.

During the year we enjoyed a trip to Indianapolis. We went through Kingans meat packing company and the "Star" Newspaper. On the way home we stopped at Bunker Hill, in which several of the group enjoyed a swim.

During our school year we found we had gained one new member, Pat Marble, lost Jack Holle, Betty Thompson, Eddie Cochran, Keith Wagner, Earl Lewis, Gene Earl Smythe, Dick Nelson, Jim Mollenhour and Bob Blaine.

In 1948, we found as "Jolly Juniors" two new members, Lois Boganright and Pat Marble, and Shirley Nottrover was absent.

On April 23, we presented "Ready Made Family" a delightful comedy in three acts. The play was directed by Mr. Hoffman.

During the year we were host to two skating parties. One in the first semester and one in the second semester.

On May 7th, we Juniors took the Seniors to Chicago. Among the places we visited were the airport, Maxwell St. and the Board of Trade, and Brookfield Zoo. Some also attended the movie while others saw a ballgame.

During the year we had lost Donald Douglass and Larry Floner and gained Pat Marble.

On September 6th, 1949, 32 Senior Students started out on the last lap of their high school career. The student body remained the same except for Mildred Whetstone, Norma Blue and Jeanie Nelson.

Betty Orcutt has the honored position as president of the Senior class and Mr. Roland Forverda our class sponsor.

The Seniors had the first skating party of the year on Sept. 16.

We, the seniors, entertained our very good friends the Juniors, the Faculty, and last but not least ourselves, at a party in the school cafeteria on October 11.

On November 15th, we presented a 3 act comedy "Just Ducky." It turned out very successfully.

In Feb. the Juniors entertained us, the Seniors at Pokagon State Park, where we enjoyed horseback riding, hiking and playing games.

On March 17, we put on a "Minstrel Show." Practically everyone in the class took part.

To help finance our trip this spring we had a Penny Supper. We also have done a good many other jobs around town.

On May 13th we were honored guests at the Alumni Banquet where we were initiated into the Alumni Association. A very delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

On May 16th the Sophomores and Seniors journeyed to So. Bend where we visited the Studebaker plant and the Police Court.

Baccalaureate was held in the Methodist church on May 21st, with Mr. Joseph Jones speaker. Our commencement was held at the Baptist Church on May 23rd, with Rev. R. C. Plank giving the address.

On May 25th, we will board the train at Montone and start on a six day trip through the East. We will return to Montone May 31st.

As we think back over our four years of high school life we find that although we had our many ups and downs we were a happy lot and enjoyed every step upward until we reached the goal, and then we were exceedingly happy.

As we think of our School life we wonder why we did not try harder, cause our teachers less worry, and make our lives better and worth more to our homes and community.



Now, that is all over and we must, with all of the courage that we possess, step forth into the world and tackle it with force and power. It is a long, barren, and unsteady path to follow but we feel prepared and must fight our way to the finish, taking life as it comes.

Written by David Johns and Carolyn Johnson

CLASS PROPHECY

Having retired at the age of 42 as Vice-President of Lonely Hearts Inc. I decided to visit the scene of my high school days. Passing the city limits I was amazed to see that the sign read 10,561 instead of the 1940 census of 731.

Pulling to a stop at the corner of Main and Broadway I saw what appeared to be a former classmate of mine. Taking a second glance I confirmed my suspicions; it was Donnie Grubbs.

Telling James to pull up to the curb (oh yes, I forgot James Mollenhour is my chauffeur). I alighted from my 32 cylinder Lincoln and hurried across the street to reminisce over old memories.

After the customary greeting we decided to visit old Montone High. Upon arriving at the scene of our happy youth we saw Junior Emmons, our former classmate (who was voted most likely to succeed) picking up papers on the school campus. Later we learned that he was the school custodian.

Upon entering the school, we went to the principal's office to talk to the new principal. We found it was none other than Lorin Burt.

We learned that our former principal Mr. Roland Forverda was now retired and living in the Peabody home for aged people in North Manchester, which was run by our former classmate Loren Gross.

Mr. Burt also informed us that a new coach had recently been added to

their faculty. He told us that the new coach, in the three years he had been at Montone, had won 2 state titles, 3 county champs, 3 sectionals and numerous other championships in basketball and other sports. We learned that the coach's wife was the former Miss Elaine Creighton and that she and her husband had raised a basketball team themselves. We wanted to know who this wondrous hardwood mentor was. To our amazement we learned that it was Forst Dunnuck.

We questioned Mr. Burt if he knew the whereabouts of any of the other graduates of "50". Dave Cooper, he told us, had a chain of department stores located all over the United States and with his "little woman" Doris was living luxuriously at his Palm Beach estate.

The "We-klip-em" flying service was operated by Eddie Creighton and Billy Reed. William Edward Creighton received high honors at the Cleveland Air Races as the best stunt flyer the world has ever seen. The inseparable companion of his youth, William Lawayne Reed Esq., had married the former Mary Jane Tucker.

Betty Orcutt had finally lassoed Wild Bill Lowman and dragged him to her Dude Ranch in Wyoming.

The former Mrs. Hively was making her yearly trip to Reno in a few weeks and was taking along Mrs. Dolores Bowser who was also seeking a divorce.

Floyd and Loyd Thomas were President and Vice President respectively, of Television Station ICU. Floyd had recently written a new song hit, which is storming the country, entitled "If I Knewed You Were Comin' I Wouldn't Have Married Your Mother". It was introduced over ICU by Davey "The Groaner" Johns. Mr. Johns had a weekly income of \$10.00, half of which he contributes to Mrs. Blickenstaff's school of music.

We were informed that Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Dorsey were running a reducing salon at 103 West Reduction Street. The wife of the Masseur was the 118 lb. Elinor See. He used her as an advertisement for his Salon.

Donnie looking at his watch remarked that it was almost 12:30. We took our leave of Mr. Burt and departed in my 32 cylinder Lincoln for uptown Montone. On the way Donnie told me that our old pal Richard Gibson was the owner of a new night club called "The Dixieland Deluxe." We decided to go there for our lunch. We were met at the door by the proprietor himself. My how Richard had changed in the last 25 years, with an extremely receding hair-line and bulging waistline. Richard insisted that we would have to be his guests for lunch.

During our lunch we were entertained by six high-stepping chorus girls. To our surprise we found that two of the chorus girls were former classmates of ours, Martha Fitzgerald and Anne Marzke.

After their routine was finished Richard beckoned to the girls to come over to our table. They were as surprised to see us as we were to see them. Martha told us that this was their last performance, as they were getting too old to dance. I asked them if either had married. Anne said she had married one of the numerous boys she used to write to in her high school days. But Martha told us she hadn't found anybody that suited her. They had to go back to do another number so we bid them good-by.

I inquired of Richard if he knew the whereabouts of my high school chum, Carolyn Johnson. He told us that she was head nurse at Hoffman's Hospital in Florida. Carolyn was married to the Chief Surgeon at the hospital.

Richard went ahead to say that Joyce McIntyre had changed her name to Miller and was living on a farm east of Bourbon. He also told us that she was the grandmother of twins.

Dick Dillman was running a radio repair shop in Fort Wayne. Incidentally Dick now has a private secretary to do his typing.

Alyce Davis was on a Cross-Country tour with her Rhythmottes (an all girl band) and was now playing at the Waldorf Astoria in New York.

Mary Hedington was now a farmers wife. She and her husband were raising Dairy cattle in Wisconsin.

Donald Boyer, as expected, had married his high-school sweetheart, Ruth Baker and was now preaching in the thriving metropolis of St. Petersburg. Don chose to raise goats as his hobby.

Mr. Law was a retired farmer living on the income derived from his weekly columns in the Co-op News. The Co-op now has a circulation of 60,000.

Lois Boganwright married Jim Miller on the 4th of July in 1950 and they were celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary this summer in Michigan. Jim and Lois run a combination service station and motel.

We were informed that Nondas Hodges was running on the new party ticket for President of the United States. Early election returns showed Nondas leading the field by a few ballots.

Phil Lash was having his fill of the lash. You see he is now married and leading a dog's life. His wife now on the hefty side, was in her younger days a Ziegfield's Follies Dancer but had forsaken her career for a career as Phil's wife.

Edna Quier became a beauty operator after leaving Montone High. She has her own shop in Hollywood California. Her husband was the former Base Drummer from Pierceton.

Donnie asked Richard what had happened to Norbert Darr. With a laugh Richard replied, "Oh, Norbert is now a private secretary to a lady executive in Cuba."

I asked who the lady executive was "Betty Bolinger," was his reply.

Aging Mr. Kelley was now running Kelley's Kanada Kitchen. It seems that on his trips he had developed quite an appetite for Canadian cooking. His Kanada Kitchen was known the world over for its fine fooding.

Written By Donnie Grubbs and
Virginia Rush

- The Nifty Fifties -

The Class of nineteen hundred fifty
We'd like for you to know.
We all think we're pretty nifty,
As we have far to go.

Lois "Miller" soon to be,
Has dimples and a grin
For everyone but mainly he
Who goes by name of Jim.

Donald Boyer has troubles galore
With his car and girl.
Here's wishing you troubles no more
And money for a whirl.

Betty Bolinger, the girl with red hair,
Leads our Typing Class.
She's making plans with a flair
For her marriage to last.

David Cooper of Cooper and Son
Is our class treasurer.
And when this day is o'er and done
He'll say thanks be for sure.

Elaine Creighton, tall and fair,
Is quite a winsome lass.
She's sometimes walking in the air
When a certain boy goes past.

Eddie Creighton, cousin of the
Girl that's mentioned above.
Funny boy is our Eddie;
He never falls in love.

Alyce Davis, who likes to laugh,
Is South Bend bound it seems.
I don't know why unless it's 'cause
It's Bill at whom she beams.

Norbert Darr is quite a guy;
A typewriter is his friend.
But my, how all the girls do sigh
When to them his smile he lends.

Martha Fitzgerald, quiet is she,
Knowing yet not saying a word.
Some of these days we'll hear that the
Girl into marriage was lured.

Richard Dillman, known as Dick;
Goes around town all day.
He really thinks he's pretty slick,
Or at least that's what they say.

Mary Hedington, short and dark;
A debonair lass is she.
She's often said she'd like to embark
In a certain lad's company.

Down the road we see a car
Sitting in the deep.
It's Dorsey in the ditch again,
Poor coupe almost a heap.

Who is the lass in our school
Who never makes a fuss?
Who is always quiet and gentle voiced;
Mrs. Blickenstaff? No, just Nondas.

Forst Dunnuck, our farmer boy,
Has hopes of someday teaching.
His pupils will be his pride and joy,
If they know what he's preaching.

Carolyn Johnson is a bright lass
With giggles and a grin.
If she tries, we think she'll pass;
A diploma she wants to win.

Who's the star on our basketball team?
Can Emmons be our man?
Junior comes dribbling down the floor
And shoots and misses again.

She changed her name to Hivoly
'Cause Marble sounded flat.
But so that we won't get mixed up
Let's simply call her Pat.

Richard Gibson's Southern accent
Is changing, so they say.
When the Yankee version is complete
He'll talk like us, someday.

In writing letters over seas
Anne Marzke stands alone.
She's got a man in every port,
But can't find one at home.

Who is the smartest in our class,
Who sits on the front seat?
Loren Gorss, like shatter-proof glass,
As strong and durable as sleet.

Let's picket Joyce Elono McIntyre
"Unfair to the Senior Class."
You can't tell where she's looking,
But on tests you're sure she'll pass.

Donald Grubbs, so quiet and shy,
You'd think he might be sore.
Sometimes we wonder, but this is why;
Nobody laughs at his jokes anymore!

The president of our class, we know,
Is Betty Orcutt, spreading fame.
She tries to leave her tomboy ways,
But we're sure she's just the same.

Our crooner and swooner we now introduce,
David Johns, who is known by sight.
His inspiration he does now induce
From the moon over stock yards at night.

City bound is Edna Quier;
Leaving Montana far behind.
Today is her last chance to tell
You folks what's on her mind.

A Plymouth green and shiny;
Bill Lowman's car you see.
No dents has he made in it yet,
He's not at all like me.

One of the players in the band,
Virginia Rush by name;
But since she joined the paper staff,
The band is not the same.

Back from Bourbon there came a man,
With the heft of a tower
And the height of a lamb,
We welcome back Jim Mollenhour.

Now comes Howard's girl Elinor,
For her a ring of the best.
Her birthday is our Commencement,
She herself will tell the rest.

Billy Reed, with his bright red truck,
Hauls ashes and trash to the city dump.
Now what would happen if he got stuck?
His wheels would spin and the gas he'd pump.

Crocheting is an art indeed,
At least that's what they say.
Delores Shirey, called "Snowball",
Is blond, engaged, and gay.

The artist of our class, Floyd T.
Good natured as a rule;
Kicked out of Lash's class five times,
But still he goes to school.

Lloyd T., like Mrs. Spratt,
licks the platter clean.
His brother has to take what's left
And that's why he's so lean.

These words from Mr. Kolloy's lips;
(We find him standing near.)
"Do thyself no harm," he said,
"For we are all here."

Vocabularian de-luxe
Professor Roland Forverda
Prognosticators got two bucks
Procrastinators hurry-a.

This is the day, the day at last;
We seniors as a class,
Hurrying now so quick and fast
Through the portals we now pass.

By Nondas Hodges and Floyd Dorsey