

1968 CLASS HISTORY

We do not recall many history-making events of our grade school days. The boys occupied themselves pulling pigtailed, chasin' girls and even blacking some of their pals eyes. The girls, I am sure found an ample amount to do; but, well, I am sure that is all a forgotten past.

After having spent six years in grade school it was time to move on to greater and higher things in this world of education. So, in the fall of 1961 we entered Glenville High School. Some of the more "outdoor" type people, after having meandered about in the complex halls of a most peculiar place, as it was then, decided to take refuge to a more familiar vicinity. For this David Moss, Phil Cunningham, and Gene Mullins are placed in our book of history as experts, and not at smoking.

But, to prove that everyone in the senior class of 1968 are not all "bad apples" we present those brilliant intellects and fast-talking politicians who have stood up for our rights at Student Council meetings: Bill White, John Westfall, John Gainer, and Phil Cunningham (oh well, there is good and bad in all of us). This year and you can tell by dropping by Mrs. Murphy's room about eight-thirty on Tuesday mornings, our class is well represented. All seven of our representatives including: Student Council President, "Rattle" McCartney, "Smartmouth" Davis, "Introverted "Perry", "Bird Legs" well, "Robin Legs" Westfall, "Little Bill" White, "Pickle" Cunningham, and "Martin Luther" Reed are obviously victims of the local drive-in, dances, other late outings, and occasionally Mrs. Miller's College Bound English assignments. And how do we get along without the conscience and alert participation of these? Well, President McCartney has nightmares in which he imagines himself a tyrant at the head of his council of advisers, "Smartmouth" Davis has a mouth that knows enough, "Robin Legs" is dreaming of the dance being planned and is able to slip through, "Martin Luther" Reed has "tuned in, turned on, and dropped out", "Little Bill" White is worrying about "growing up", "Introverted" Perry is completely amazed by the way with which Mrs. Murphy smiles at her, and "Pickle" Cunningham is occupying himself with thoughts of that curve he just did make in his "Green Monster".

Beauty is another quality with which we are represented well. There is homecoming queen, Mindy Luzader and all the gorgeous gals that have served as princesses: Judy Davis, Linda Collins, Beverly Strait, Cosby Douglas, and Angela Radcliff.

Our past football season was not the greatest, but we are proud of it, are not we - - Eddie Reed, Mike Cutright, Mike McCartney, Scotty Yeager, and Roger Reed - - or are we? And track . . . oh well, win a few, lose a few. Onward and upward to basketball and golf. Three out of five. Really guys, we are proud of you!!

Our past homeroom teachers have been Mrs. Woodford, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Simmons, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Hickok and Mrs. Miller. They have experienced a great deal during homeroom periods, such as: Mike Stalnaker's popular phrase, "Stop trying to court me!", Phyllis Anderson's hen-like laugh, and a considerable amount of other commotion while trying to check the roll.

Judy Davis is the record setting type. She fell at two Homecoming Dances. Agile!!

Some of the boys will recall seventh grade science class. They must have not liked science because they found time to read Playboy magazines and even succeeded in causing three teachers to quit. Say boys, couldn't you wait until you were old enough to run for Board of Education member.

Well, graduation is almost here and we will be each departing, the Class of '68. This history making event will take place on June 10, 1968. Wee hope each of you are there to add your name to the history book.