

Class History

Twelve years ago six of the Seniors embarked on their scholastic career under the able guidance of Miss Florence Higgins.

Don Bostic, who from the beginning seemed to be a promise of a great sportsman; Lawrence Tuttle, who was and still is the woman's choice; Ruth Makinson, the girl who just couldn't stand to have a sliver in her finger and consequently fainted; Beunita Moss, who had to spit out her gum the first day, but she evidently found some more some place because she is still chowing it; Wayne Springsteen, the bashful little boy who wouldn't say a word; and Don Carntener, who was a Romeo of the school from the first grade right up to now.

We managed to get through the first grade with flying colors. During the second grade Camille Meechan, the dumb girl who turned out to be valedictorian, joined us. We probably would have never made it through the second grade without the help of Miss Mae Bennett.

In the third grade Camille Meechan left us to go to school at Falk Store. Little Donna Lee Pope entered our class. Miss Bernice Burroughs guided us through the third grade and Mrs. Purkhisor taught us penmanship.

It was in the fourth grade that Donna Lee had to stand behind the stove because she wouldn't tell the story of William Tell. Our first experience with peanut showers happened in this grade when we threw peanuts at our faithful teacher, Miss Marian Lewis.

Who should enter our class in the fifth grade but Janie Pankau, who was thoroughly initiated when Donna Lee took her for a few rounds. In the fifth grade we had four teachers, with Miss Florence Kithley acting as advisor.

In the sixth grade Don Bostic wasn't satisfied with Mr. Riggs teaching and consequently hit him in the eye with a spitwad. Monzell Munger, our present Carmen Miranda, joined us in this grade. Miss Mae Parsons taught us in the sixth grade. After 9 long months we got through the grade and continued on our journey.

We had now passed through six of the twelve grades and were raring to go on. Mr. Elbert K. Macy was our teacher in the seventh grade and here we took one of our state exams.

Four more of our present Seniors joined us in the eighth grade. They were Kenneth Gard, who went after and got any woman he wanted. Verlene Mellyer, the popular girl who was at every party to liven it up. Fred Nichols, who was most apt to take Lawrence's place as the woman's choice. John Sherry, who just couldn't resist talking to Edith Hillis. Mr. Riggs was our teacher. After the state exams were taken and passed we entered High School.

It was in September of 1940 that we walked into the High School. We were certainly green and treated as Freshman but we didn't mind that because we knew that we would be upper classmen someday.

From Falk Store came seven students, three of whom are still with us. They are Camille Meechan, who had gone to school with us in the second grade. Eldon Mills, who could play any instrument you gave him and Betty Lou Groves, that bashful quiet girl. Mr. Ralph Woodward was advisor. We were the largest class to ever start as Freshman in New Plymouth. Wes Naylor entered our class the second semester of our Freshman year. He has now been promoted to Plaisted bus driver.

We started our Sophomore year out right by initiating the Freshmen. Carl Sorenson entered our class this year, you'll know him by his blue and red chevvy. Donald Caine was our class advisor and after studying hard and an occasional class party we passed on into our Junior year.

Glady's Freeman, the tall girl who doesn't have much to say was the only new member of our class this year. Our Junior year proved to be the most exciting of all. First came the Junior play, "Lights Out" a total of \$90.60 was made. Miss Brassfield, our advisor, directed the play. Excepting for a few class parties nothing happened until May when we gave the banquet for the Seniors. The theme of our