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THE AEROS

1963

SENIOR

EDITION

Published by the Senior Class

of

Whitestown High School

May 23, 1963

CLASS HISTORY

We began our first year of high school in 1959. There were 25 of us starting our Freshman year. Officers were: Phyllis Morris, President; Dave McKinzie, Vice President; Beth Padgett, Secretary; Sheryl Neese, Treasurer. Other classmates were Margaret Allen, Alice Brown, Robert Brown, Phyllis Capps, Chuck Cline, Susan Coleman, Myron Cragun, Janet Crostreet, Dianne Davis, Jim Garland, Jim Hardesty, Dick Harmon, Betty Jo Kumpe, Bob Loveless, Larry Pierce, Jackie Shaffer, Dotty Smith, Don Sortor, Richard Thompson, Herb Walton, and Kay Kirby. Since then Harry Willis, Edgar Hammerle, Emily Belcher and Shirley Ray have been added to our class. Among those that we have lost have been Sheryl Neese, Margaret Allen, Alice Brown, Robert Brown, Beth Padgett, Dick Harmon, Betty Jo Kumpe, Richard Thompson, and Herb Walton.

Our Freshman sponsor was Mr. Frank Melson. Our class projects were selling booster buttons and bake sales.

Mrs. Olive L. Casey became our class sponsor in the Sophomore year and remained our sponsor during the Junior and Senior years.

The class officers of the Sophomore class were: Phyllis Morris, President; Phyllis Capps, Vice President; Susan Coleman, Secretary; Jackie Shaffer, Treasurer. Class projects for the year were bake sales, stationery, and the greatest source of money came from popcorn sales.

Our Junior class elected Phyllis Morris, President; Dotty Smith, Vice President; Dianne Davis, Secretary; Betty Jo Kumpe, Treasurer. We sold soft drinks, candy, and ice cream at the ballgames to raise money.

Senior class officers are: Phyllis Morris, President; Larry Pierce, Vice President; Dianne Davis, Secretary; Phyllis Capps, Treasurer. Some money making projects were selling magazines and Christmas cards. Another source of money was from our yearbook sales.

IDEAL SENIOR BOY

Eyes like.....Don
 Hair like.....Bob
 Smile like.....Chuck
 Dimples like.....Larry
 IQ like.....David
 Personality like.....Myron
 Ability to get along with others like.....Jim H.
 Sincere like.....Edgar
 Dresses like.....Jim G.
 Dances like.....Bob
 Feet like.....Edgar
 Weight like.....Jim G.
 Height like.....Don
 Likes horses like.....Harry

IDEAL SENIOR GIRL

Eyes like.....Dotty
 Hair like.....Emily
 Smile like.....Susie
 Voice like.....Phyllis M.
 Dimples like.....Katy
 IQ like.....Phyllis C.
 Personality like.....Janet
 Ability to get along with others like.....Jackie
 Sincere like.....Shirley
 Dresses like.....Dianne
 Dances like.....Susie
 Feet like.....Dianne
 Weight like.....Katy
 Height like.....Phyllis M.

SSS FAREWELL PARTY

The under-class Sunshine members bid their Senior members farewell at the Senior farewell party, Thursday, May 17.

Officers of the society for 1963-64 were installed in a candle-light service. Past president, Phyllis Capps welcomed the teachers, mothers of members, and members of the society. Juanita Dodson will assume the role of president next year. Diane Pipes will be vice president; Janice Coyle, Treasurer; Sandra Dodson, recording secretary, Elaine McKinnis, corresponding secretary, and Janice Tuders, Sgt-at-arms.

Juanita Dodson read a poem, then Shelley Morris sang her very lovely version of "Graduation Day".

Judy Van Hook presented the Seniors with handy utility kits. The kits included a comb, brush, soap box, tooth brush, and nail brush. This gift from the Sunshine Society will be very handy on the Senior trip, -- "Thank you-from the Senior girls".

Refreshments were served by Betty Spratt and Barbara Capps.

+ + +

A highlight of the Sunshine Senior Farewell party was Dana Clinger's look to the future of the Seniors. . . .

Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
What will happen to them all?
As they walk the paths of time,
How far upward will they climb?
Will they reach the heights of fame,
Or will they all remain the same?

It is the summer of 1983. My husband and I had come to Whites-town which is now a very prosperous city because of oil found in 1964. My husband was here for an Engineers' convention, so I decided to go shopping and maybe take in a movie.

As I was walking down the street I saw a convertible parked in front of the C.B.S. Television studio. I had a feeling that I knew the woman in the car, but she had sun glasses on and I couldn't see her face. My curiosity overpowered me and I spoke to her. When she took off the glasses, I recognized her. It was Phyllis Capps. She was waiting for her husband, Jerry, who had a daily television program for children. She said that they were giving a twentieth wedding anniversary dinner for Emily and John Hull. The whole class of 1963 was going to be there.

After leaving Phyllis, I went into one of the big department stores in town. I wasn't looking where I was going and ran in to a woman. It was Kay Kirby. She said that she and her husband, Charles owned that store and that they also owned a chain of stores all over the country. Katy said that Susan Coleman was working in the store as head of the I.B.M. Department. She told me that she hated to leave me, but she was in a hurry to meet Jackie and her husband, a colonel in the Army. They were coming in from Hawaii to attend the anniversary party.

I decided that if I were going to a movie, I had better hurry. I stopped at one of the big theatres and there at the ticket booth was Janet Crostreet. She and Jim, her husband owned this theatre and they were taking over the old Avon Theatre in Lebanon.

(Continued)

SSS PARTY (Continued)

After the show, I had some time before meeting my husband, so I decided to visit my cousin. Janet had given me Dianne's address. I rented a car and drove out to the country. I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw it. There was a huge ranch house. I thought I was at the wrong place, but then I saw Dianne coming out the front door. She showed me around the ranch, which consisted of one thousand acres of oil fields, which she and her husband, Jim, owned.

Dianne said that Dotty Smith and her husband owned the big cattle ranch that I had passed, the Bar H, but they were away showing some of their prize cattle in Chicago.

After a long visit, I went back to the hotel to meet my husband. He introduced me to the CPA that he was working with. He and his wife had asked us to join them for dinner. When I went to meet his wife, _____ was Phyllis Morris. We all went out to eat and who should be our waitress but Shirley Ray.

After a delightful dinner, we went to the airport to leave for California and home. The memory of that day will be with me for a long time to come, along with other memories of the Senior girls of 1963.

F. H. A. FAREWELL PARTY

On the evening of May 9, 1963, a Senior farewell party was given for the Senior girls in the Home Ec. room.

Gifts were received by the Senior girls after the underclassmen revealed something that had happened to each of the Seniors at one time or another in their past.

Refreshments were served by the Junior girls. A good time was enjoyed by all who attended.

Likes and Dislikes (Continued)

Dave, likes--wine, women, and song
eats---anything edible
wants to be--engineer
will be-----out of this world

Mrs. Casey,
likes-----white kittens
eats-----too much
pet peeve---leaving "h" out of "wh" words
wants-----to travel to far places
will be-----at home

EN ROUTE

SUNDAY- MAY 26, 1963

- 12:45 PM CST- Leave Lebanon, Indiana via New York Central Lines.
4:50 PM EST- Arrive Cincinnati, Ohio. Time will be allowed for you to inspect the beautiful Cincinnati Terminal before departure for Washington.
6:15 PM EST- Leave Cincinnati aboard Chesapeake and Ohio's THE GEORGE WASHINGTON, in air-conditioned reclining seat coaches. Dinner will be served in the dining car.

MONDAY-MAY 27, 1963

Breakfast in the dining car. Prior to arrival in Alexandria and Washington, the scenes of both Battles of Bull Run may be viewed from the train. Nearing Washington, a beautiful vista unfolds of the George Washington Masonic Memorial, the Pentagon Building, the Arlington Memorial Bridge, the Jefferson Memorial and the Tidal Basin cherry trees. Crossing the Potomac River, we leave Virginia and enter the District of Columbia.

- 8:00 AM - Arrive Washington, D. C. Promptly upon arrival board a bus for a sight seeing tour including visits to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the United States Supreme Court and the Congressional Library. Our morning tour will terminate at 11:45 AM at the Lafayette Hotel where we will be assigned rooms and have luncheon.
1:00 PM- Leave the hotel for an all afternoon trip to Arlington, Alexandria and Mount Vernon. Stops will be made at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers to witness the ceremony of the changing of the Guard; and at Mt. Vernon- the home and burial place of America's first president, where ample time is always allowed to inspect the mansion and beautiful gardens. Returning, stops will be made at the Iwo Jima Statute and the Lincoln and Jefferson Memorials. We will return to the hotel at approximately 5:30 PM.
6:30 PM- Dinner in the hotel dining room. The evening is open for independent activity supervised by your sponsor.

TUESDAY-MAY 28, 1963

- 7:30 AM- Breakfast in the hotel dining room.
8:30 AM- Leave the hotel for a morning tour including visits to the Washington Monument, the White House, home of our presidents, National Archives Building which houses and protects the nation's valuable documents such as the Declaration of Independence, the Bill of Rights, etc., and the Lincoln Museum (old Ford Theatre.) We

will return to the hotel for luncheon.

- 1:00 PM - Leave the hotel with your luggage for a final tour of the city. Our only stop will be at the Smithsonian Institution, where ample time will be allowed to examine the many historic exhibits. The afternoon trip will conclude with the National Gallery of Art, the largest marble building in the world, which houses the greatest art collections in existence.
- 4:30 PM - Leave the National Gallery of Art for the Union Station.
- 5:00 PM - Dinner in the dining room of the Union Station.
- 6:00 PM - Leave Washington via Pennsylvania Railroad.
- 9:55 PM - Arrive New York City. We will have a short walking tour to Times Square and see Broadway after dark.

WEDNESDAY - MAY 29, 1963

- 8:30 AM - Leave hotel for a grand tour of Lower Manhattan. Our tour will terminate at the Empire State Building at 1:00 PM. Balance of the afternoon open for shopping.

THURSDAY - MAY 30, 1963

- 9:30 AM - Board a bus at the hotel bound for the Circle Line Yacht Pier. We will board a sight-seeing boat for a three-hour tour around Manhattan Island.
- 7:00 PM - Radio City Music Hall for a screen show featuring the Rockettes.

FRIDAY - MAY 31, 1963

- 8:30 AM - Tour of N.B.C. studios. Balance of the morning is open.
- 12:30 PM - Leave New York via Pennsylvania Railroad.
- 4:40 PM - Arrive Washington. Enroute home.

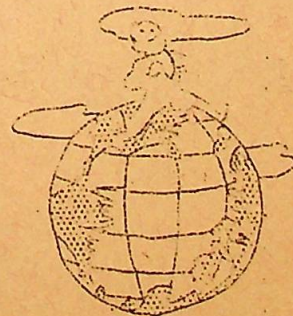
SATURDAY - JUNE 1, 1963

- Breakfast in the dining car.
- 7:30 AM - Arrive Cincinnati, Ohio.
- 8:30 AM - EST - Leave Cincinnati via New York Central Lines.
- 10:45 AM - CST - Arrive Lebanon, Indiana.

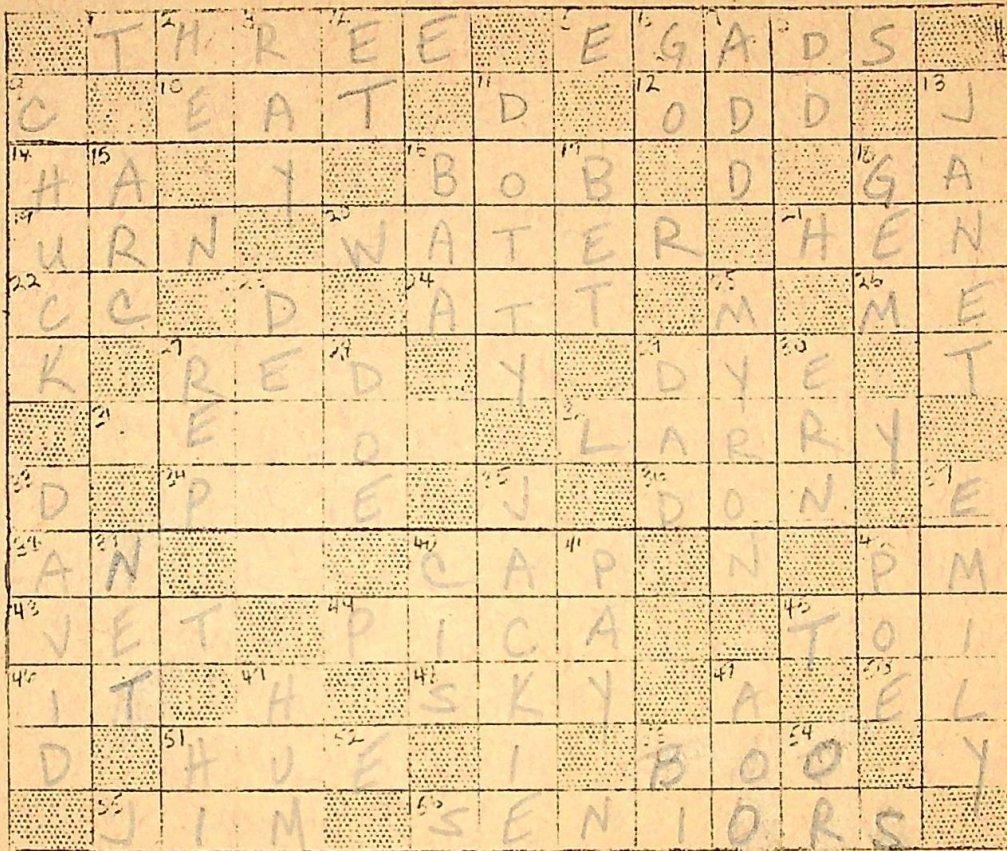
BACK HOME

AGAIN IN

INDIANA



ABOUT US



DOWN

ACROSS

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2. Any male. 3. Senior girls' last name. 4. Latin word for and. 6. Opposite of stop. 7. Abbreviation for addition. 8. Secretary of Senior Class (initials). 9. _____ Cline. 11. DAR girl. 13. Senior girl known as Jungle. 15. Any part of a curved line. 16. The sound a sheep makes. 17. To stake money, lay a wager. 18. A jewel. 23. Abbreviation of a political party. 25. Cannonball! 27. A prince, governor, or chief. 28. A female deer. 29. Father. 30. Short for Ernie. 33. President of the Honor Society. 35. _____ Shaffer. 37. Senior girl with the name Burp. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Seniors of sixty-_____. 5. Nickname for Edgar. 10. To devour. 12. Not normal, different. 14. Exclamation of humor. 16. Senior who drives a grey ford convertible. 18. Abbreviation of a southern state. 19. Coffee pot or tea pot. 20. H₂O. 21. Animal that lays eggs. 22. Senior boys' initials. (Shad I) 24. Abbreviation for attention. 26. Myself. 27. Color of a senior girls' hair. 29. To change color of. 31. Visible moisture such as steam. 32. Vice president of Senior class. 34. Vice president of F.H.A. (Senior) 36. The senior lawman. 38. Adjective. 40. First three letters of a Senior girls' last name. |
|---|---|

CLASS WILL

We, the senior class, on this twenty-fourth day of May in the year nineteen hundred and sixty three, hereby make our last will and testament.

To the future Senior class, we will you all the work and happiness which constitutes your senior year.

To the Junior, Sophomore, and Freshman classes, we will you the best of luck in everything you may attempt in your remaining years of high school.

I, Emily Belcher, will my cafeteria job to anyone who can eat food but only gain 4 lbs; my seat to anybody who has time to sit in it; my yell-leading ability to a peppy person; my books to the school; my beauty to Norma, but the rest I keep.

I, Phyllis Capps, being of "questionable" mind and body, will my nicknames, "Shorty" and "Little Cappy"; and my cheerleader outfit to my sister Barbara.

I, Chuck Cline, will my seat in study hall to anyone of all those lucky juniors and my ability to talk in Mrs. Hart's study hall to Larry Pipes.

I, Susan Coleman, will my seat in study hall to anyone who can sit in it comfortably, and my ability to be in my seat on time during the fifth period to Judy Van Hook.

I, Janet Crostreet, will my ability to carry on gay conversation constantly to anyone who thinks he has the lung capacity, and can get away with it, and my study hall seat to anyone that has shorter legs than I.

I, Dianne Davis, will to Dana Clingler, my seat in study hall, and I hope by then she likes a boy named Jim so she won't have to change the names on the desk. I also will to Judy Van Hook my library period and I hope she has as much fun as I have had.

I, Jim Garland, will my seat in study hall to anyone who wants it, and my ability to snore in study hall to Harry Gowan.

I, Edgar Hammerle, will my seat in study hall to anyone who doesn't have his name on it.

I, Jim Hardesty, will my seat in study hall to anyone big enough to fill it and my ability to make it through high school to anyone who needs it.

I, Kay Kirby, will my seat in the Senior Row to any junior, and my cheerleading outfit to my little sis, Sue.

I, Bob Lovelass, will my silver '56 Ford convertible to anyone who thinks he can drive it and keep the top from rattling at the same time.

I also will my ability to twist to Charlie Pipes.

I, David McKinzie, being of sound mind and body, will my books to anybody stupid enough to want them and my seat in study hall to anybody big enough to fill it.

I, Phyllis Morris, not being of sound mind and body, will my seat in Senior Row to any junior who is warm natured, and doesn't mind a draft; my ability to run all the yellow lights in Lebanon and not get caught to my "baby sister," Shelley; and the rest of my life to any male who is unfortunate enough to have to put up with me.

I, Larry Pierce, will my place in this school to any other senior who will be lucky enough to graduate from here.

I, Shirley Ray, will my seat to Joesphine Mescall so that all books will go in there just fine, and to my brother, Dale, I will my ability to finish high school.

I, Jackie Shaffer, will my seat in study hall to anyone whose feet will touch the floor, and my ability to pass bookkeeping to anyone with a very strong mind.

I, Dotty Smith, will the honor of being a Senior to nancy and Nadine Everett, and to my cousin, Becky, I will the pleasure of carrying on the Smith name.

I, Don Sortor, being of s und mind and body, will nothing to nobody.

I, Harry Willis, will my Government book to Linda Greeson.

I, Myron Cragun, will to Harry Gowan my ability to reason with June Maulden.

LIKES AND DISLIKES

Susie,
likes-----everyone
eats-----hot fudge
 sundaes, everything good
pet-peeve-----"MICE!"
wants to be----- happy,
 carefree housewife
will be-----just a
 housewife

Dianno,
likes----Jim, clothes, boys, money
eats-----ants, bugs, and dirt
pet-peeve---long weekdays, short
 weekends
wants to be---rich and beautiful
will be-----poor and ugly

Janet,
likes-----Jungle
eats-----hot fudge sundaes
pet-peeve---waiting for someone

Janet,
wants to be-----secretary
will be-----tied down housewife

Chuck,
likes-----women, cars, and food
eats-----food
pet-peeve-----Fords
wants to be-----anything
will be-----nothing

Don,
likes-----women and cars
eats-----pizza
pet-peeve-----women
wants to be-----policeman
will be-----anything

Jackie,
likes---Sparkie, and lots of money
eats---cheese, pickle, and tomato
 sandwiches

LIKES AND DISLIKES

Jackie,
 pet-peeve-----spelling
 wants to be-----in Hawaii
 will be-----here forever

Emily,
 likes--Johnny, June 8 and May 23
 eats-----food and anything else
 pet-peeve-24 hours in a day (there
 should be 48) and DUST
 wants to be---mother, housewife,
 and a happy woman
 will be--an ugly, plump or fat wife

Phyllis Jean,
 likes----Jerry, and nice clothes
 eats----peaches, and pineapple
 milk shakes
 pet-peeve-----lies, and a girl
 wants to be-----happy housewife
 will be-----slap happy old maid

Phyllis Kaye,
 likes-----anything exciting, but
 safe; green eyes
 eats-----anything but oysters
 pet-peeve---short weekends, and
 two faced people
 wants to be-----happy housewife
 will be-----miserable old maid

Jim G.,
 likes-----girls, golf, and
 trapshooting
 eats-----herring, pizza, chile
 pet-peeve---girls, bookkeeping,
 English, government
 wants to be-----salesman
 will be-----salesman

Jim H.,
 likes---everything but mostly
 girls
 eats-----anything
 pet-peeve-----short vacations
 wants to be-----CPA
 will be-----"who knows?"

Myron,
 likes-----women, cars, and food
 eats-----pizza, hamburgers
 pet-peeve--parents, unruly women
 wants to be-----millionaire
 will be-----jet mechanic

Harry,
 likes cars, money, horses,

Harry,
 likes-----getting out of school
 eats-----ice cream and steak
 pet-peeve-----not being rich
 wants to be-----horse trainer
 will be--auto mechanic and farmer

Bob,
 likes-----tough cars and likewise
 tough girls and twisting
 eats-----pizza and cream pie
 pet-peeve---girls who don't have
 any money, and police
 wants to be--heavy machine operator
 will be-----painter (probably)

Larry,
 likes-----to be left alone
 eats-----anything
 pet-peeve-----girls
 wants to be-----don't know
 will be-----don't know

Dotty,
 likes--anything new and fascinating
 eats-----pizza and banana splits
 pet-peeve---short weekends, and
 having my hair messed
 up
 wants to be--a model or work in a
 fashion store
 will be----a housewife (maybe in
 the next 50 years)

Edgar,
 likes-----cars and drag racing
 eats----anything in the food line
 except cheese
 pet-peeve--some people in and south
 of Whitestown
 wants to be-----a success
 will be-----failure

Shirley,
 likes-----everything
 eats-----anything except coconut
 pet-peeve--people who tell lies on
 other people
 wants to be-----artist or nurse
 will be----happy person or artist

Kay,
 likesto see people happy and true
 friends
 eats-----pizza
 pet-peeve--two faced boys and girls
 wants to be--secretary or housewife

SENIOR PARTIES

Through our four years of high school, the class of '63 has been a strong believer in having lots of fun, along with getting passing grades.

At Christmastime in 1959, preparations were being made for a pitch-in dinner, gift exchange and dance in the gymnasium.

Toward the end of Freshman year, the class decided to have a change from the dressy Christmas party and had a beatnik party on the stage at school. Pizza and pepsi were served as refreshments.

One thrilling event of the evening came when a few of the kids were lighting the oven in the home economics room to bake the pizzas. They turned the gas on, but then found that they didn't know where to hold the match to light it. When they did figure out where to light it and put the match there, an explosion rang out down the halls. Now they know how to light a gas range and they also know that if they don't know where to hold the match,--turn off the gas! What a night!

At Christmas the next year, the class was eating and dancing after the gift exchange at the home of Dave McKinzie.

On June 25, 1961, we hopped into cars and were off to Turkey Run Park for a picnic. We were accompanied by our sponsor, Mrs. Casey. After a rugged, but fun-filled day of climbing hills and following trails, about twenty tired students and one sponsor returned home.

Dotty Smith was hostess to the Juniors on October 31, 1961, with a weiner roast and hayride at her home.

In our Junior year, we exchanged gifts at school, then went to Weir Cook Air port to surprise Mrs. Casey, who was taking a Christmas vacation trip to Hawaii and was awaiting the arrival of her plane.

The class enjoyed a weiner roast at Dotty Smith's home in May of 1962.

You wouldn't have believed your eyes! On awards day the Juniors of '62 went to Lebanon Park for a picnic. The hard thing to believe was the sight of these "youngsters" having races on the slides, playing on the merry-go-round, swinging on the "horsey" swings, and various other activities.

In the summer of 1962, some of the Seniors, their guests, and Mrs. Casey made the journey to Clifty Falls State Park. Activities of the day included; roaming over the hills and through the caves, a picnic lunch, horseback riding, and climbing down under the falls. The falls was an especially beautiful sight.

Phyllis Morris was hostess to the Seniors in July, 1962, at an autograph party at her home. The class found that Mrs. Morris really knows how to make delicious peach ice cream, which she served with cake.

On the first day of school this year, September 4, 1962, Mrs. Soritor and Mrs. Hardesty entertained the class at a breakfast in their honor. The Seniors really appreciated this get-together at the beginning of their final year in school.

Myron Cragun invited us to a weiner roast at his home, followed by a hayride in October, 1962. We had a real good time.

The class Christmas party took place at the lovely home of the Morrises this year. After the gift exchange, Mr. Fleener showed

movies of the Senior play. Phyllis Kaye then served refreshments.

Our dear sponsor, Mrs. Casey, took her Senior class to a concert at Butler on May 5. Afterwards, the class had a chicken dinner at the Huddle Restaurant. The memories of this enjoyable day, as well as many, many others were given to us by our own, Mrs. Casey. To you, Mrs. Casey, is given a thousand thanks.

Jim Garland was our host, May 8, at his home at the pitch-in dinner. After dinner, there was dancing, ping pong, cards, dart throwing, and refreshments in "Garlando's chicken house".

After commencement, Jim Garland again welcomed his classmates to his home. For the first time in the history of Whitestown, the Seniro class began and ended its' final year with a breakfast in its' honor.

A word of thanks to all who made these get-togethers possible!

(Continuation of crossword puzzle)

DOWN

ACROSS

- | | |
|--|--|
| 37. Senior girl with the nickname Burp | 40. First three letters of a Senior girls last name. |
| 39. Used to catch fish | 42. Initials of Senior class President. |
| 40. Prefix meaning on this side of | 43. Short for veterinarian. |
| 41. Same as wages | 44. A type of typewriter print. |
| 42. Author who wrote "The Raven" | 45. Hawaiian food. |
| 47. Sing with mouth closed | 46. Neuter pronoun |
| 49. Also | 48. Blue, above, rhymes with fly |
| 51. Greeting meaning hello | 50. _____ Cid. |
| 53. C. C. girlfriends' initials | 51. Variety of color, shade, or tint |
| 54. Conjunction | 53. Word used to startle |
| | 55. Two Senior boys have this name. |
| | 56. 12th graders. |



HELP!!

We ran out
of articles



SENIOR



CALENDAR



MAY

SUN	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
			SENIOR FIELD TRIP	2	3	SUNSHINE DANCE
CONCERT AND DINNER WITH MRS. CASEY	6	7	DINNER AT JIM GARLAND'S	F.H.A. FAREWELL PARTY	10	SLAVE SALE
12	watusi new year	14	15	S.S.S. FAREWELL PARTY AND INSTALLA- TION	17	night of the notable noodle
BACCALAUREATE	20	arabian sheik's annual tent creep	22	COMMENCEMENT	AWARDS DAY	ALUMNI DANCE
LEAVE ON SENIOR TRIP	27	witch doctor's ice cream social	29	tug war with stretched sock day	31	

THE CLASS POEM

By Mrs. Olive Casey

At Whitestown School in Sixty
Three,
The Seniors are a delight to see;
Ten maids so fair, ten handsome
youth
Of learning, they are final proof.
Through twelve long years of work
and play
They hastened here, nor lost the
way.
Along the path set forth for them
By teachers, parents, and church-
ly men.

Who entered here in nineteen fif-
ty one?
Nine darling beginners, five boys
and four girls
Cline, Cragun, and Crostreet, the
C.C.C.
McKinzie and Hardesty--brains to
be,
Phyllis and Susan, dainty and wee
Davis and Sortor, one short and
one plump.
They were the nucleus--whata lump!
Later were added six girls and
five boys
To complete the sum of our pre-
sent joys.

Yes, Chuck is noisy, but we love
his hair,
He lives through each day with
never a care.

Miss Morris, our President, full of
grace,
Has many a charm and a pretty face.
She has led us capably four full
years.
Remember the pleasures, smiles,
and the tears.

Dear James loves his numbers best
of all
He'll start to be an accountant
this fall.

And Jacqueline, gentle, and deep
in repose
Has thoughts of her own which no
one knows.

Bob is so merry and full of vim

It will take quite a girl to
throttle him.

Kay's curls and smiles and love
of play
Have cheered us through both night
and day.

Susie can type, sew, read, and
dance
We know she will find a great ro-
mance.

And Myron, our Popcorn, so full
of fun
When he works on a car, it really
will run.

Dianne is moody, restless, and
dreamy
May life give her happiness she
wants really.

David, our scholar, to college will
go
He sure will make some girl a
dutiful beau.

Phyllis Capps has guarded our money
for us.
She will send us by railroad, not
by bus.

Larry's our athlete, so strong and
so brave,
We watched him play ball and simply
raved.

Dotty's brown eyes and Mona Lisa
smile
Will leave some lad drooling and
swooning awhile.

Edgar is quiet, but faithful and
true,
We hope life holds everything good
for you.

Janet so tall, and humorous too
Finds she wears a silver slipper
for a shoe.

Jim Garland is planning a business
career

He knows that life's work is press-
ingly near.
ingly near.

Shirley joined us a few short weeks ago,
 Art is her interest. May her talent grow!

Harry loves horses and races and such,
 He may win prizes, and money-much.

Emily came back to her old home town
 And there cupid found her----- Is Johnny around?

And Donnie, so faithful with civil defense,
 Will shelter us all with little expense.

These Seniors are leaving for the wide, wide world,
 To find their own place with banners unfurled.

Remember the teachings of old Whitestown High,
 The lessons will stay with you till you die,

Then here's to you always as you travel life's way,
 Best luck, and love to you forever and aye.

REMEMBER WHEN

Susan Coleman had to stand with her nose in a circle on the blackboard.

The third grade was split up and there were six students in one of them. David McKinzie, Ernie Dickerson, John Berdall, Phyllis Morris, Dianne Davis, and Emily Belcher.

Jackie had black hair.
 Emily had long, blonde hair.

Chuck and Myron were in chorus.
 Dotty had a slumber party at her house, and the telephone call they made at 1:00 o'clock AM.

Clarence got "caged up!"
 The Seniors had a hayride at the home of Myron Cragun.

Chuck and Jim G. got kicked out of shop twice in the same day.

The Seniors were looking for advertisements for the yearbook.

The Senior boys rode the school bus to school.

Dianne, Susie, Janet, Phyllis M., Myron, Dave, Chuck, Don, and Jim. H. all entered the first grade together.

Emily lost her two front teeth.

Phyllis Morris didn't like boys.

David became a Mayor.

WHO'S WHO IN OUR SENIOR CLASS

Best Personality.....	Emily
Biggest Boy Flirt.....	Chuck
Hardest Working Girl.....	Phyllis C.
Best Known boy.....	Bob
Most studious Boy.....	David
Best All Around Boy.....	Larry
Best All Around Girl.....	Katy
Biggest Girl Flirt.....	Dianne
Quietest Boy.....	Edgar
Most Reliable Girl.....	Jackie
Quietest Girl.....	Shirley
Most Bashful Boy.....	Jim H.
Sweetest Girl.....	Phyllis M.
Most Talkative Girl.....	Janet
Biggest Loafer.....	Harry
Best Known Girl.....	Susan
Most Law-Abiding Person.....	Don
Most Friendly Girl.....	Dotty
Most Friendly Boy.....	Jim G.
Biggest Clown.....	Myron
Best Sponsor Anywhere.....	Mrs. Casey
Best Class Ever.....	Seniors of '63!

PROPHECY

Here we are sitting in our million dollar house and doing nothing. We were bored! Then Janet Crostreet had the idea of looking up the graduates of 1963.

Well, we packed our clothes, got into our Royal Royce and started driving. We found Dotty Smith and Edgar Hammerle in New York City. Dotty is a famous model now. She has already completed her very first million, and is now working on her second. Edgar is one of the top dress designers of the world. He travels around quite a lot and is staying at one of his hotels in the city.

Then we heard about some of our classmates being in Germany, so I bought a plane and we flew to Germany. Chuck Cline met us at the airport. He is a lieutenant in the Navy. We reached the base and Susan Coleman came running out to the jeep. Susan is still as skinny as ever. She told us that she has given up on men, and was making a career out of the WAVES.

Chuck and Susan were showing us around the base when we ran into Bob Loveless. He has never changed, still looking at pretty girls, and eating three at a time. Janet and I had to leave Germany because of our hunt for classmates.

We arrived in Miami in the afternoon, and went to the home of Larry Pierce. Larry is getting more handsome every day. He is in the photography business. He is taking a picture of our first lady President of the United States. She is Phyllis Morris. Phyllis is really important in the world today. Men are swarming around her asking for her hand in marriage, but Phyllis refuses because her country comes first.

After we left Miami, we flew back to Indiana. We found Dianne Davis riding a tractor. She married a farmer, and he believes that his wife should help out with the farm work. While we were talking, we saw someone walking on the railroad track. I recognized the person as Don Sortor. He must have been a railroad inspector.

After visiting with Dianne, we went to Whitestown. Gosh, the place has changed. Whitestown is now part of Indianapolis. Well, we went back to the old school. The school is still there and it is still going strong. We asked for the principal. Well, guess who came out of the office? Jackie Shaffer. She told us that Mr. Gabbard had retired and she liked school so well she took charge. Of course she had a teacher's degree.

We found out that Jim Hardesty was a bookkeeper in Whitestown and doing well in business.

David McKinzie is living around Whitestown. He is an electronics engineer. He finished Purdue with top honors and a broken leg.

We happened to stop in at Cragun's Service Station, on our way thru Whitestown. Yes, indeed, Myron came out to serve us. He informed us that he now owns the station.

While we were there, we happened by chance to run into Kay Kirby, who told us she is presently employed by Witham Hospital, as head nurse. We're sure she will go far in her occupation.

Our next stop was in the Blue Grass area in Kentucky, where we saw two men taking horses to round up the herd from---Harry Willis, the owner of a dude ranch. Just what he always wanted!

We had been suddenly called and told that the latest addition to our class, Shirley Ray, had requested our presence at one of the finest art

(Prophecy, con't.)

shows being shown in Paris. We really enjoyed her extreme knowledge of art.

We decided to return immediately to the United States.

We were just passing through Las Vegas on our way home and happened to notice the "Sands" had an added attraction. We noticed also that the name on the marquee was that of Jerry Dickerson. It just couldn't be Phyllis and Jerry. Soon after we entered the club, we knew that it was our Phyllis and Jerry Dickerson. We sat with Phyl through the performance and had dinner with them at their apartment later on.

Then we started back home and found that Jim Garland now lives in California. He is one of the richest Hollywood stars living on his own mountain. On this mountain is his famous ranch, "The Garland-O."

That same afternoon we reached our home in San Francisco, to find our state just as we had left it.

I went home to my husband, John Hull, and our children. Janet hurried home, because she had a luncheon date with Troy Donahue.

Well, this wraps it up for now, maybe in another ten years, Janet and I will look for our classmates again.

FIRST BRIDE OF OUR CLASS

June 8 is a very special day for Emily Belcher and John Hull. That's the day they get married.

The wedding is going to take place in the home of the groom at two o'clock with a reception afterwards.

The bride will wear pastel colors, since it is a June wedding.

They will spend a honey moon somewhere in the United States. They will not tell us where.

We would like to wish the first bride and her groom lots of happiness in the future.

HOW THE TIME FLIES

Isn't it amazing how fast the days go by? The school year is over already. Each day you are learning something new, and will continue to learn until the day you die. You should try to make every moment count.

I imagine some of you boys remember that skinny little tomboy you used to play "cowboys and Indiana" with. Look at her now! She's pretty, has a good figure and a wonderful personality.

Of course you girls haven't forgotten that chubby little boy who used to have a crush on you. He sure has changed since then. Now he's tall, handsome, strong, and not a bit chubby.

Yes, each day we are getting older and more mature. We'll be on our own pretty soon, so let's get out of life what we can now. Time marches on and we must follow.

REMEMBER WHEN

Larry Pierce ran under the teacher's legs in kindergarten and knocked her down.

Susan Coleman wore her hair in long pigtails and stuck Dianne Davis in the arm with her pencil.

Bob Loveless was short and funny looking.

Emily Belcher copied off Phyllis Morris in the third grade, and won a prize, but Phyllis didn't.

Phyllis Morris and Dianne Davis were third grade cheerleaders.

Dianne Davis and Janet Crostreet would teeter totter.

Dave McKinzie liked to play in the sand pile.

Chuck Cline's dad had to take him home from school three days a week, (for obvious reasons).

Susan Coleman and Jackie Shaffer played tackle football with Dan Dawson and Phil Eilar.

WE'LL REMEMBER GRADUATION DAY

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday afternoon, May 19, 1963, the Baccalaureate Service took place in the Missionary Baptist Church. At 2:30, twenty seniors in blue gowns proceeded down the aisle with the organist, Miss Jo Ann Scott, playing the processional.

Rev. George Hostetter gave the Invocation. The high school chorus sang "Fear My Prayer," and "The Nation's Creed."

Rev. John McIntyre gave us an inspiring talk on, "If At First You Don't Succeed." The benediction was given by Rev. George Hostetter.

Once more the twenty seniors marched down the aisle, bringing them a little closer to graduation.

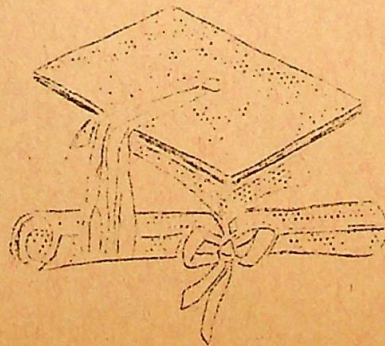
COMMENCEMENT

Yellow roses and potted palms provided the background for the Commencement on May 23, 1963. At 8:00 PM, the organist, Mrs. Kenneth McKinzie, began to play the processional, "Pomp and Circumstance." As a hush fell over the audience, twenty seniors dressed in blue gowns with white tassels began their journey down the aisle.

With everyone standing, Rev. George Hostetter gave the Invocation. After everyone was seated, Phyllis Capps approached the lectern to give the Salutatorian Address. Mr. James J. Gabbard then introduced the speaker, Dr. Harold W. Richardson, President of Franklin College.

The moment everyone had been anxiously awaiting, had finally come. Mr. James Gabbard, principal, and Mr. Harold Anderson, trustee, presented each senior with his diploma. Twelve years of school had come to an end. David McKinzie then presented the Valedictorian Address, the farewell. Again everyone stood as Rev. James Ford gave the parting benediction.

With mixed emotions, twenty graduates marched down the aisle, leaving behind them their high school days, looking forward to greater days.



SENIOR AUTOGRAPHS



Betty Smith

Bob
Loreless

Phyllis
Capps

Therese
Daleman

Chuck
Cline

Deane

David Donald
Sorter Jr.

Janet E

James
Hardisty

Myron
Crayon

Edgar

Hammerle

Kay
Kirby

Emily J.

B. Baker

Paul
Smith

Larry
Pierce

Harry
Willis

James
Garland

Jackie
Shaffer

Dore
McKinzie

Phyllis
Marris

FAREWELL

Here we are at the end of our Senior year. It doesn't seem possible that time could go by so swiftly. It seems only yesterday that we were being ushered into the first grade, and there meeting the other kids that we were to remain with for the next twelve years.

To our underclassmen, we can only say that we will never forget you. The times that we have shared together have been happy and sometimes sad, but you have done more than you can imagine in making our high school days everything that we wanted them to be.

To all of the faculty, we would like to say, with deep gratitude, "thank you." Sometimes we have not deserved the kindness and understanding that you have shown towards us, but you have always been there to guide us in everything that we have attempted to undertake. After graduation our lives will depart upon separate paths, but your influence and teachings will continue to be with us the rest of our lives.

In view of the fact that words are very inadequate at a time like this, may we bid you all FAREWELL.

