

Martha

S

E

N

THOSE WHO KNOW THE

VALUE OF TIME,

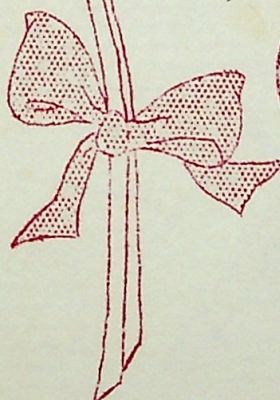


I

O

R

19



62

E

D

T

T

USE IT IN PREPARATION

I

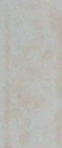
FOR ETERNITY.

O

N

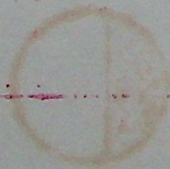
LETTER FROM THE

STATE OF TEXAS



LETTER FROM THE

STATE OF TEXAS

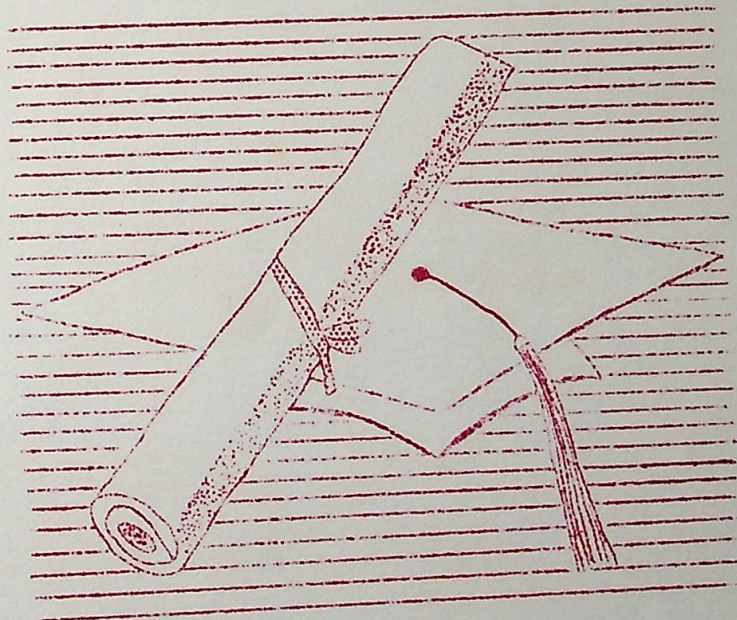


THE ARGUS

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Page:

- 2-Class History
- 3-Principal's Page
- 4-Class Poem
- 5-Senior Calendar
- 6-Could it Be?
 - Letter to Seniors
- 7-Can You Imagine
 - Do You Remember
 - Senior Initiation
- 8-Senior's Likes
 - and Dislikes
- 9-Senior Pictures
- 10-Senior Pictures
- 11-Class Will
- 12-Class Will
- 13-Senior Trip
- 14-Senior Trip
- 15-Senior Budget
 - Questions to Puzzle
- 16-Crossword Puzzle
- 17-Activities Page
- 18-Graduation
- 19-Class Prophecy
- 20-Ideal Boy and Girl
 - Who's Who
- 21-Farewell
- 22-Senior Autographs



Published by the Senior Class

of

Whitestown High School

May 24, 1962



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Page

General Statement 1

Introduction 1

1. General Statement 1

2. General Statement 2

3. General Statement 3

4. General Statement 4

5. General Statement 5

6. General Statement 6

7. General Statement 7

8. General Statement 8

9. General Statement 9

10. General Statement 10

11. General Statement 11

12. General Statement 12

13. General Statement 13

14. General Statement 14

15. General Statement 15

16. General Statement 16

17. General Statement 17

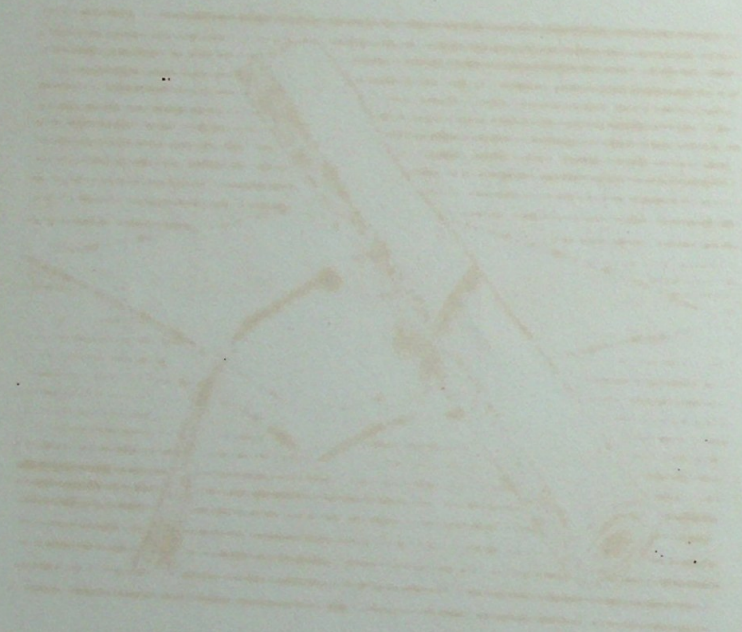
18. General Statement 18

19. General Statement 19

20. General Statement 20

21. General Statement 21

22. General Statement 22



Printed by the State of Ohio

1

Revised in 1915

1915

1

CLASS HISTORY

We began our first year of high school in 1959. There were 27 of us starting on this long struggle to get through our last four years of school. We were known as: Steve Bennington, Stanley Clements, Geraldine Couch, Phyllis Dawson, Marilyn Dodson, Juni Essex, Chuck Gowan, Dick Hemmerle, Candy Jones, Martha King, Beverly Lawson, Janet Leckrone, Janice McClaine, Steve McIntyre, Sandra Miller, Janie Ping, Sharon Plunkett, Kathy Powell, Jo Ann Scott, Karen Stultz, John Swafford, Linda Tarplee, Bill Thompson, Arnold Walker, Ronald Walker, Dallas Wood and Tom Wood. Our first sponsor was Mrs. Viva Fishburn.

During our Sophomore year Candy Jones moved to Zionsville, Janie Ping and Beverly Lawson were married; Linda Tarplee and Gerry Couch moved; and Charlie Kirby entered our class from West Virginia. During that summer Janice McClaine, Bill Thompson, Janet Leckrone, and Phyllis Dawson moved; and Stanley Clements transferred to Lebanon. Class officers for that year were: president, Sandy Miller; vice president, Steve McIntyre; secretary, Jo Ann Scott; treasurer, Stanley Clements. Our class sponsor was Mrs. Saylor the first half of the year and Mrs. McQueen the last half of the year.

We began our Junior year with an enrollment of 18. Mrs. McQueen was our sponsor. Our class officers were: president, Arnold Walker; vice president, Steve McIntyre; secretary, Kathy Powell; and treasurer, Marty King. During that summer of 1961 John Swafford joined the marines, leaving our pre-senior class with 17. We all made it back this year and are sure that these 12 years have been a good beginning in our history.

CLASS SPONSOR: Mr. Robinson.

CLASS MOTTO: Those who know the value of time use it in preparation for eternity.

CLASS FLOWER: The red rose.

CLASS OFFICERS: President: Arnold Walker
Vice president: Steve McIntyre
Secretary: Jo Ann Scott
Treasurer: Marty King
Sergeant At Arms: Dick Hemmerle

Our Favorite Song

GRADUATION DAY

A time for joy, A time for tears
A time we'll treasure through the years,
We'll remember always, GRADUATION DAY.
At the Sunshine Dance we danced till three
And then you gave your heart to me,
We'll remember always, GRADUATION DAY.
Though we leave in sorrow
All the joys we've shared,
We can face tomorrow
Knowing we'll never walk alone.
Though the ivy walls are far behind
No matter where our path may wind,
We'll remember always, GRADUATION DAY.

The Principal Speaks:



Seniors of 1962

You are now entering your adulthood. All the experiences of being teenagers are past and you will be considered from now on as mature citizens. This is a great responsibility to each of you. Now, more than ever, we need the type of citizen that is willing to speak out to protect their God given rights of freedom and liberty. The world you are entering is complacent and easy-going and is in need of individuals that are willing to sacrifice their time and energy to preserve those rights that were so important to us in 1776. We are past the stage of looking backward to our heroes such as Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson; George Washington, and all the rest. We have need of present day heroes of this same caliber; men and women that see the dangers in the world and combat them.

I hope that what you have learned here will aid you in accepting your citizenship rights. I pray that your teachers have set fine examples for you and you have followed their example. You have been looking to your teachers for guidance for the past twelve years. As you go through life, I suggest that you look to the greatest teacher of all for guidance-----the Child born in Bethlehem 2,000 years ago.

A Teacher's Prayer

Let not my gifts to them be transient ones-
The little unremembered things of life,
But rather may I lead them to a strength
Which is sufficient over every strife.

Grant that I may show the path to truth.
And humbly help them follow its bright way,
Make mine a strong yet simple faith
To soar ahead each challenging new day.

Help me to understand their varied ways,
To tune my heart to each sequestered need.
Give me a kindly sympathetic grace.
So they may follow where I lead.

Let not my gifts to them be transient ones-
But memories that linger through the years;
May I inspire in them unfailing trust
To learn a higher joy beyond life's tears.

---By Dorothy Moore

If You Don't Succeed



I have never wrote a poem before
And this will be my last
Of classmates that are dear to me
And teachers of the past.

I have so many memories
Of high school days gone by
When each girl wore a knee-tickler
And each boy, his loud tie.

Our class may not be the greatest
But we have such fun together
Whatever dream of days to come,
However dark the weather.

Graduation day is drawing near,
The time to say good bye
Not to friends and teachers dear
But our beloved Whitestown High.

No more will we trod the halls
But we'll come back, you see
Today, tomorrow, always
In every memory.

The future holds so many things
In which we'll try our best
And our sole consolation is
That we can pass each test.

I see Marilyn Dodson now
As a licensed beautician
And Charles R. Hemmerle, Jr.
A very smart technician.

Karen, Jo Ann, and Marty
As secretaries, perhaps
Trying to recall their shorthand
While sitting on the bosses' laps.

Chuck Gowen and Arnold Walker
Hope to marry some day
And bring their families to church
In scrapers, by the way.

Charles Manford Kirby
Says he will be a hobo
With dirty feet and whiskers,
Shifting to and fro.

Tom and Dallas Wood
Will be farmers pretty soon
And Steve B. and Ron Walker
Working factories every noon.

Sharon Adelle Plunkett
Will some day heal the sick
While Steve Mac as B.B. coach
Teaches players how to kick.

Sandy M. and Kathy P.
Will be teachers in the grades
And that leaves only me, (Juni) of course,
One out of a million old maids.

To the juniors, we will hope
That you may try your best
And in the coming year
You'll pass our same old tests.

The faculty is the prize winner
Our goals, they helped us reach.
We extend gratitude to them
In saying "Thank you teach".

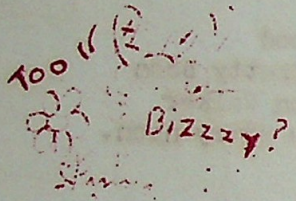
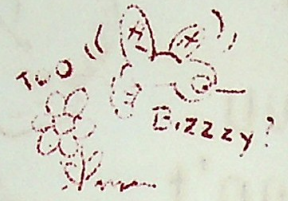
Try And Try Again!



Busy!

BUSY !!

Busy !!!



BUSY!!!!

MAY

Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	S. S. S. FAREWELL PARTY and INSTALLATION	10	SENIOR vs. ALUMNI BASKETBALL GAME	12
13	F. H. A. FAREWELL PARTY	15	16	17	PRACTICE for BACCALAUREATE	ALUMNI DANCE
BACCALAUREATE	SEMESTER--TESTS		COMMENCEMENT	AWARDS DAY	25	LEAVE on SENIOR TRIP
27	28	29	30	31		

One

Step

Beyond

As each graduating class joins the outside world, many people around them can figure what each one plans to do. Like Dorothy and Carolyn, everyone knew they would go to college. Linda, Betty, and some of the others knew that they would enter the clerical field.

This year's seniors are somewhat different. They want to be known by others as outstanding students of Whitestown High School. Everyone expects the girls to enter fields of clerical, housekeeping, nursing, or beauty culture. As for the boys, they are expected to go into office work, teaching, heavy equipment, or labor.

What would you think if things were turned around? Couldn't you picture Tom Wood as a girl's home ec teacher, or Chuck Gowan as a beauty operator in one of the down town beauty shops? The others, like Ronald Walker, a student nurse; Steve Bennington, a typist at one of the insurance companies, Arnold Walker as a physical education teacher, Charles Kirby as a secretary, Dallas Wood as a babysitter, and last of all Steve McIntyre as a homemaker watching his ten children while his wife, Kathy Powell, is teaching chemistry at Whitestown. The other girls are all busy in life. Jo Ann Scott drives heavy equipment for a construction company; Juni Essex is a professional race-car driver, and of course, her chief mechanic is Marty King. Karen Stultz is known throughout the world for her record in the high jumps; Marilyn Dodson is a truck driver in the West, Sandy Miller is working as a laborer on the New York Central Railroad, and Sharon Plunkett is known as the "best pig raiser of the year."

Well, that's our seniors of 1962 in make believe. You can't help but say that they are different!

Dear Seniors

Yes, we are losing the seniors this year. I, for one, am going to miss them. They did a lot of things this year that helped us.

There were five senior boys on our basketball team. They worked with our underclassmen and this year we had a great year in basketball. They had a junior and senior play. They were both comedies, which they did very well. Both plays were a success and worth the money paid for them.

They would help you and have probably helped you any time you needed it. Maybe in some situation they hesitated to help you, but most of the time they were willing to help you. I have to say, they are nuisances at sometimes. They tease you and play tricks on you. They see how long you can hold your temper. In other words, they are DARE DEVILS. But really down deep inside we really hate to see them leave. It seems like a part of the school goes with them-----and it does.

They are our future voters, parents, and working men of our country. I hate to see them leave and will miss them very much-----will you?

Underclassman

Do You Remember?

What went on behind the scenes during our junior play practice.

Our trip to the Dunes.

When we were always getting in arguments with the juniors.

When our class had more girls than boys.

The day Mrs. Beck made us scrub the wall because someone drew a picture on it.

Our come-as-you-are party in the freshman year.

When none of the senior girls were going steady.

When Mrs. Fishburn kept saying to us "Now group."

The Spanish fiestas we had.

When we girls were sophomores and the P.E. class went to the woods.

All the sponsors we have had.

Our first Sunshine Dance.

The events that took place at the senior girls' slumber parties.

When the senior boys were shorter than the girls.

When the water tower was redecorated.

Can You Imagine?

Why Sharon Plunkett is called "Jelly Beanie"?

Steve and Kathy not doing their "Trig" in study hall.

Dick Hemmerle entering his Novi in the "500" this year.

Marty King not counting money.

Charles Kirby being quiet in English and the last period study hall.

Jo Ann Scott not worrying.

Mrs. Casey disliking Ronald Walker.

Marilyn Dodson and Karen Stultz not being silly.

Juni Essex understanding the instructions given in the classroom.

Chuck Gowan on time for roll call.

Dallas without Linda.

Tom cutting his hair.

Steve B. being fat.

Arnold letting Sue set his hair.

Sandy wearing real tight skirts.

The senior class being quiet.

We Said It Couldn't Be Done

As freshmen, we were fortunate in not having an initiation! We all thought that we would never be initiated;-----we thought!!!!

At the beginning of the school year we were planning our initiation for the freshmen. We were all laughing about the things we were going to do to them. Then on the afternoon before the initiation Mr. Robinson walked into our Government class! "Seniors", he said. "The things that you are having the freshmen do, you must do!" What followed was a real blast! It was more fun than we had thought.

There was a water pistol fight; Mr. Robinson collected over 30 water guns! There were black faces, red leotards, and a lot of other funny costumes. At the end of the day, there were several tired freshmen and seniors. Yes, we were all tired, but we had memories to last a lifetime.

Our

Likes

And

Dislikes

NAME-----Stephen Dale Bennington
NICKNAME-----Steve
FAVORITE FOOD-----Pizza
PET PEEVE-----Paying Bills

NAME-----Charles Richard Hemmerle, Jr.
NICKNAME-----Dick
FAVORITE FOOD-----Cherry Pie
PET PEEVE-----Government

NAME-----Charles Edward Gowen
NICKNAME-----Chuck
FAVORITE FOOD-----Pickles
PET PEEVE-----Teacher ?

NAME-----John Stephen McIntyre
NICKNAME-----Steve
FAVORITE FOODS----Cheese and Apple Cider
PET PEEVE-----Chewing Gum

NAME-----Charles Manford Kirby
NICKNAME-----Charlie
FAVORITE FOOD-----Pizza
PET PEEVE-----Mrs. Casey

NAME-----Arnold Kay Walker
NICKNAME-----Arn
FAVORITE FOOD-----Banana Pie
PET PEEVE-----Spending Money

NAME-----Ronald Fay Walker
NICKNAME-----Ron
FAVORITE FOOD-----Pizza
PET PEEVE-----Government

NAME-----Dallas Ova Wood
NICKNAME-----Dal
FAVORITE FOOD-----Popcorn
PET PEEVE-----Linda

NAME-----Thomas Richard Wood
NICKNAME-----Tom
FAVORITE FOOD-----Steak
PET PEEVE-----English

NAME-----Marilyn Anne Dodson
NICKNAME-----Murphy
FAVORITE FOOD-----Olives
PET PEEVE-----Cats

NAME-----Jadwiga Nadziezda Essex, Jr.
NICKNAME-----Juni
FAVORITE FOOD-----Mushrooms
PET PEEVE-----Boys, Men and Members
of the opposite sex.

NAME-----Sandra Kay Miller
NICKNAME-----Sandy
FAVORITE FOOD-----Cheese and Crackers
PET PEEVE-----Doing Dishes

NAME-----Sharon Adelle Plunkett
NICKNAME-----Abigale
FAVORITE FOOD-----Chicken and Noodles
PET PEEVE-----Math

NAME-----Katherine Jean Powell
NICKNAME-----Kathy
FAVORITE FOOD-----Spaghetti
PET PEEVE-----Logs

NAME-----Martha Louise King
NICKNAME-----Marty
FAVORITE FOOD-----Pepsi Cola
PET PEEVE-----George Cline

NAME-----Jo Ann Scott
NICKNAME-----Tish
FAVORITE FOOD-----Spaghetti
PET PEEVE-----Cheating

NAME-----Karen Sue Stultz
NICKNAME-----Stultz
FAVORITE FOOD-----Tapioca Pudding
PET PEEVE-----Curbs



MENU

What The Seniors Like To Do



(Front row.) DICK HEMMERLE likes to chase girls around the big city of Lebanon.
(Second row, left to right.) JO ANN SCOTT likes to read books and go to the library.
DALLAS WOOD likes to mind his own business.
KATHY POWELL loves to talk.



(Left to right.) MARTY KING likes to S-L-E-E-P.....
STEVE McINTYRE enjoys eating.
JUNI ESSEX likes to talk and eat.
ARNOLD WALKER likes to go to Dover better than anything else he can think of.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

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

To the future senior class, we will the very best wishes for a successful senior year. You have seen our mistakes and we hope that you will profit by them. Senior year is a very busy one, and we also want to wish you a strong constitution to stand up under the strain.

To the junior, sophomore, and freshman classes, we want to wish you the best of luck. You are all striving to become seniors. It takes a lot of work but, it is worth it when you finally make it.

Steve Bennington-I will my government book to anyone who thinks he can get any good out of it and my seat to Emily Belcher if she thinks she is little enough to get in it.

Marilyn Dodson-I will to Mrs. Baker my place in the circus, and my best wishes to "Mother" in getting one more girl through school.

Juni Essex-I will my cheerleading outfit to anyone who can wear size 8 and my seat to any junior girl who can stand to sit on all the nails and get a dozen runners every day.

Chuck Gowan-I Charles Edward Gowan of the Great Class of "62" will my disorderly conduct in Mrs. Morton's class to the junior boys; my ability to be late 75% of the time in my senior year to the sophomores and the best of luck in their remaining years to the freshmen.

Dick Hemmerle-I will to anyone in the school my ability to get from the chemistry room to the cafeteria, get my silverware, and lunch, and be the first one to eat, to anyone who is brave enough to try it, and I challenge anyone to try and break my record.

Charlie Kirby-I will my ability to play basketball to anyone who wants to be that bad, and my height to anyone who wants to be that tall.

Marty King-I will my ability to get along with George Cline to anyone who can put up with him without killing him.

Stewe McIntyre-I will to anyone my ability to put magazines on Diane Davis' desk and my ability to get A's in conduct to Virgil Dickerson.

Sandra Miller-I will to anyone in the junior class my desk in the study hall. Katie Kirby can have my ability to run around school and get out of class.

Sharon Plunkett-I will my ability to take four years of foreign language to anyone who is brave enough to try it, and my place in the trio to Shelley Morris.

Kathy Powell-I will to Jim Hardesty my ability to talk in study hall without getting caught, and my desk in study hall to anyone who has the time to sit in it.

Jo Ann Scott-I will my ability to play the piano and organ to anyone who is willing to practice at it, and my term paper to Janet Crostreet to use next year.

Karen Stultz-I will my ability to tell jokes to Mrs. Hart, and my ability to play basketball as displayed in the junior-senior basketball game to my "little" brother.

Arnold Walker-Being of sound mind and body, I will nothing to nobody.

Ronald Walker-I will my ability to run track to anyone who wants to be that bad.

Dallas Wood-I will my farm knowledge to anyone who can stand the smell.

Tom Wood-I challenge anyone to try and take my seat in study hall away from me next year.

WITNESS Charles P. Robinson

WITNESS Aretha B. Laker

SIGNED AND SEALED
IN
THE STATE OF
INDIANA

A |

Aboard

SATURDAY

5:27 p.m.

Leave Indianapolis aboard PRR# 30.

SUNDAY

10:05 a.m.

Arrive in New York City. The busses will meet us and we will begin our tour of Lower Manhattan-----The Bowery, Chinatown, The Battery, Skid Row, Greenwich Village, City Hall, Little Church Around The Corner, Wall Street, Brooklyn Bridge, And the Navy Yard, as well as a visit to the Statue of Liberty where we will climb to the top of the Statue for a bird's eye view of the New York Skyline.

12:30 p.m.

Check into the luxurious Henry Hudson Hotel.

5:30 p.m.

After dinner at Cobb's Corner we will see the premiere showing of a movie and a stage show at Radio City Music Hall, then on to the Observation Roof of Rockefeller Center for the thrill of seeing New York by light.

MONDAY

Our morning is open; we can do as we please, such as-----well???????????????

12:30 p.m.

Visit the United Nations, where we will have a lectured tour, the Hayden Planetarium, Museum of National History, and St. John's Cathedral.

7:40 p.m.

Leave by train for Washington D.C.

11:30 p.m.

Arrive in our Nation's Capital and transfer to the fabulous Sheraton Park Hotel.

TUESDAY

9:00 a.m.

Board busses for a tour of the Public Buildings-----the



Bureau of Printing and Engraving, Smithsonian Institute, The Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln Memorials, and the White House. Then the afternoon is free time once again.

8:30 p.m.

The busses will take us on an exciting Night Life Tour of the City-----see our Capitol by lights----The Archives, Ford Theatre, Capitol Hill itself, the Wax Museum and Airport.

WEDNESDAY

8:15 a.m.

Board busses for breakfast and then to the Virginia side of the Potomac, where we will visit lovely Mount Vernon, Arlington National Cemetery, and the Tomb of The Unknowns, where our arrival will be timed to see the Changing of the Guard, Marine Memorial, Christ Church, and Alexandra.

12:30 a.m.

The busses will take us to the Capitol Hill Area, where we will see the House of Representatives, Senate, Supreme Court, Congressional Library, and the Taft Memorial.

6:45 p.m.

We will leave for the S.D. Mount Vernon and a wonderful cruise on the broad Potomac. We will dance under the stars until we reach the fun of Marshall Hall Amusement Park, Washington's answer to Coney Island.

THURSDAY

Last free time available.

11:30 a.m.

The afternoon will be spent entirely at the Smithsonian Institute, The Mallan Art Gallery,, and the Mall Area.

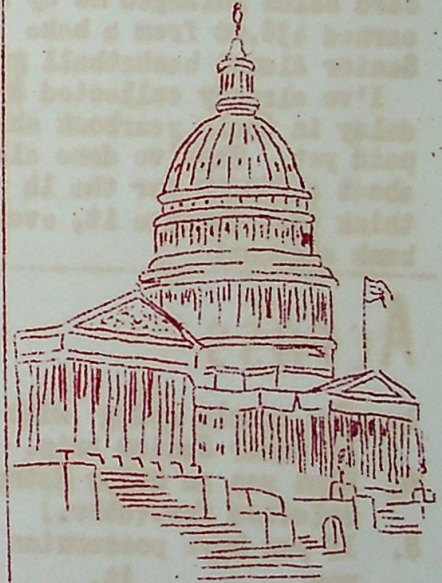
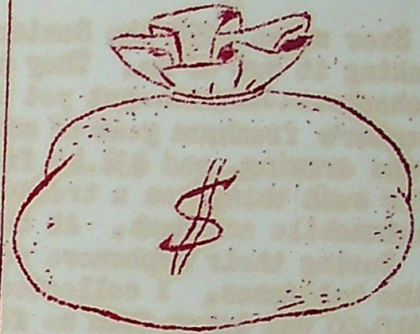
7:45 p.m.

Board PRR#3 for our trip home.

FRIDAY

12:25 p.m.

Arrive at Indianapolis with a lot of stories to tell.



HOME

SWEET

HOME

Through The Eyes of The Bank

Ever since 1958 the Senior Class of 1962 has been busy putting money in me and taking it out of me. They never let me rest. I'll be glad when they are out of school-----but yet my life might get boring! Well, anyway, during the senior's freshman year of school I collected \$54.00 from class dues, \$12.60 from a bake drawing, and \$31.40 from a bake sale. They took money out at various times for such things as a treasurer's book and flowers for Chuck Snow when he had his automobile accident. At the end of that year their bank balance was \$91.02.

During their Sophomore year the class was in charge of pop corn sales at all the ballgames. I collected \$100.64 from that project. When Mr. Melkus died \$10.00 was taken from me for flowers. At the end of the year I had \$244.41.

Finally two years were over and two more years to go. During their Junior year the class was in charge of selling candy and soft drinks at the ballgames. They also made quite "a haul" from their Junior play. I now had \$670.03. I was really growing.

This school year term 1961-62 has sure been my busiest. I got \$77.26 from their senior play, and about \$76.50 from class picture sales. Their Christmas card sales enlarged me by about \$300.00, and so did their magazine sales. I earned \$38.00 from a bake sale, \$66.00 from two car washes, \$41.00 from the Senior Alumni basketball game, and about \$100.00 from their slave sale.

I've already collected \$178.00 from their yearbook sales, but since there is a delay in their yearbook shipment I guess I won't handle the \$300.00 that is not paid yet. They've done all this work in order to take a senior trip. It takes about \$1850.00 for the 14 seniors and their 2 chaperones to take this trip. I think they deserve it, even though they will leave me as just a lonely little bank account!

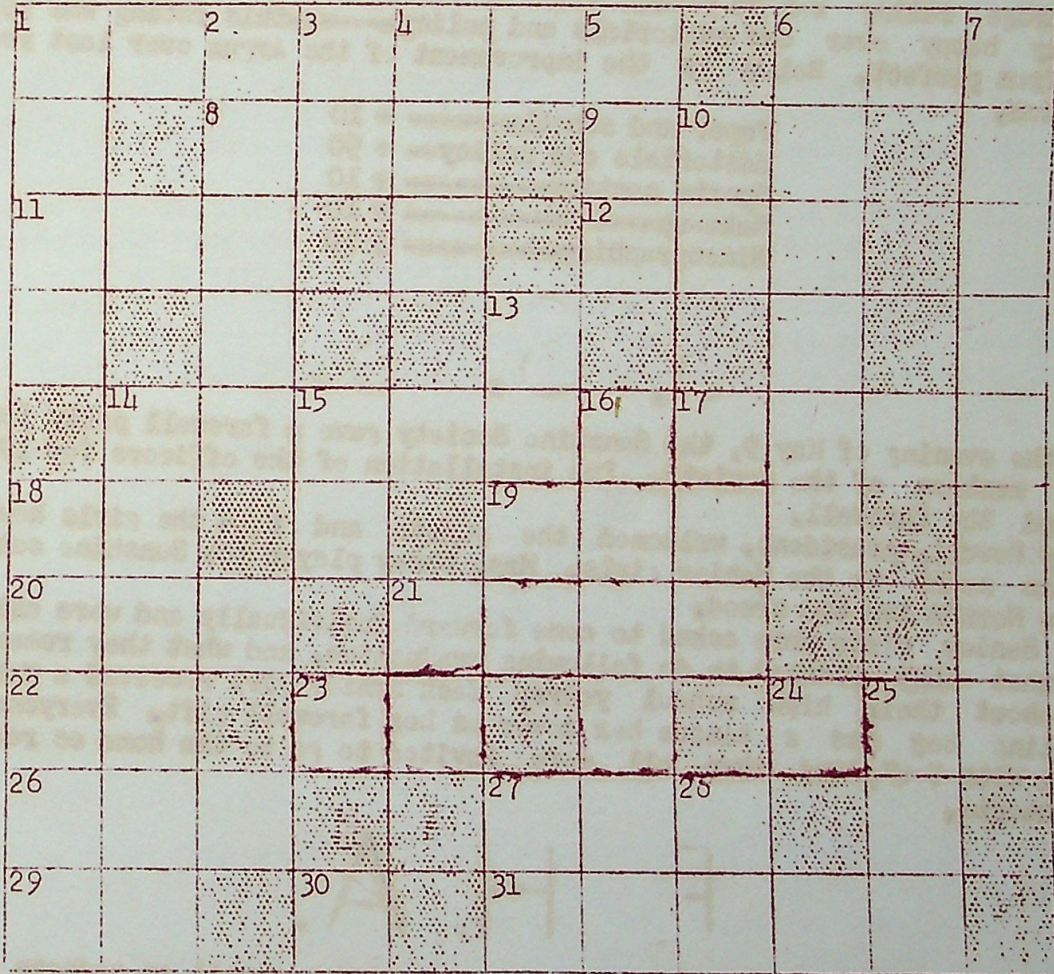
Across

1. The couple going with the Seniors on their Senior trip.
6. What was an honor Kathy Powell was selected for. (abbr.)
8. If you have possession of something you _____ it.
9. American Post Office (abbr.)
11. Opposite of me.
12. A beatnick word for apartment.
14. The name of the school that placed second in the county tourney.
18. Fa, So, _____, Ti, Do.
19. The name of a building Dallas shows in to make money.
20. One for _____ and _____ for one.
21. Who is Jadwiga?
22. Another way to write R. Kay.
23. Charles Richard Hemmerle, _____
24. Helping verb.
26. Color of Steve B's hair.
27. A married woman.
29. Abbreviation of year.
30. First person singular pronoun.
31. Name of a senior girl who likes to go to Franklin, Indiana.

Down

1. Spanish word for the Seniors' favorite month.
2. An adjective that describes Charlie.
3. Initial of "Rodent".
4. How many years does Chuck hope to be a Senior?
5. Initials of a Senior; it drips from a tree.
6. Last name of S.S.S. Queen.
7. The sponsor of the Senior class.
10. Another name for Dad.
12. The way Steve McIntyre types out a girl's boyfriend.
14. Last name of the Senior class president.
15. The opposite of out.
16. Blond headed yell leader.
17. Prove by experiment; test.
18. Ronald Walker's name in the Senior play.
21. Junior (abbr.)
25. Jo _____
27. Senior class treasurer.
28. Seniors (abbr.)

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACTIVITIES

Journalism

The majority of the journalism class this year consisted of seniors. We were very proud of the ratings from the school paper. The class sent 4 consecutive issues of the Argus to Ball State Teachers College to be rated. Our total score this year was 530 points compared to that of 440 points last year. Our average rating was 76 points which is considered excellent. We are exceedingly happy over our editorials and policy-----this rating was 90; 10 points from perfect. Below is the improvement of the Argus over last year's evaluation.

Paper and school-----	+ 10
Editorials and policy--	+ 50
Sports section-----	+ 10
Make-up-----	+ 10
Mimeographing-----	+ 10

S. S. S.

On the evening of May 9, the Sunshine Society gave a farewell party for the Senior members of the society. The installation of the officers for 1962-63 preceded the farewell.

Kathy Powell, president, welcomed the guests and told the girls how much Sunshine meant to the Senior girls. Mrs. Casey played the Sunshine song and Phyllis Morris led the creed.

The Senior girls were asked to come forward individually and were asked to tell what they planned to do following graduation, and what they remembered most about their high school years. Each Senior girl received a cosmetic travelling bag and a tissue box cover as her farewell gift. Everyone sang "God Be With You", and then all were invited to go to the home ec room for refreshments.

F. H. A.

Mrs. Casey's room was the scene of much gaiety as well as sadness on the evening of May 14. The F.H.A. gave a farewell party for the Senior girls, with their mothers as guests. The F.H.A. song and creed were led by Shelley Morris. Kay Kirby then turned the program over to the Sophomores. Each Sophomore girl told something about each Senior girl when she was little, and gave each girl something to help her remember it always.

Group singing was led by Shelley Morris, which was followed by the Senior girls singing the novelty tune, "Oh, I Am Respected". Judy Van Hook was in charge of the games. One contest was to see who could make the most words from GRADUATE. This contest was won by Jo Ann Scott. SHOPPING was the last game. Kay Kirby then presented each Senior with a gift from the organization. The gifts were beads in different shades of blue. Refreshments were served from a table decorated with green and white crepe paper.

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday afternoon, May 20, the Baccalaureate was held in the St. Mark's Lutheran Church. At 2:30 p.m. the organist, Mrs. Charles Kouns, began playing the processional, and fifteen seniors in red and white began their journey down the aisle.

The people were standing as Rev. George Hostetter gave the Invocation. As all were seated Sharon Plunkett and Kathy Powell sang "Invocation" by Moore. Rev. James Ford gave us a very inspiring talk. Shelley and Phyllis Morris sang "God Hath Not Promised"; and the Benediction was given by Rev. John O. McIntyre.

Once again the strains of music floated over the audience; as the recessional began the seniors marched down the aisle. One step closer to "Graduation Day."

COMMENCEMENT

Red roses, green grass, and potted palms provided the background for the Commencement on May twenty third. As the people began taking their seats they talked with those around them. At 8:00 p.m. the organist, Mrs. Casey, began playing the processional "Pomp and Circumstance". As the strains filled the gymnasium a hush fell over the audience as all eyes turned toward the aisle. One by one, girls in white, boys in scarlet, the seniors marched to the front and took their places on the stage.

All were asked to stand and Rev. James Ford gave the Invocation. Everyone was seated as Steve McIntyre approached the lecturn to give the Salutatorian Address. He gave us all a challenge to do the best we can. Mr. Robinson, sponsor of the class, and principal of the school introduced the speaker, Dr. William R. Davenport of Butler University.

The moment everyone had been anxiously awaiting had finally come. Mr. Robinson presented each senior with his diploma. Twelve years of school had come to an end. The seniors were all wrapped up in that small piece of parchment. Kathy Powell then presented the Valedictorian Address, the farewell. Again everyone was standing as Rev. George Hostetter pronounced the Benediction.

Fifteen seniors with mixed motions again marched down the aisle, this time not as seniors, but as graduates.

A
ETA
LOOK

INTO

THE

FUTURE



Class Prophecy

Twenty years can surely make a difference in a town. As I entered Whitestown, I could scarcely believe my eyes. It has grown into a bustling city. As I rode along, I noticed that there was a new addition going up. Investigating, I found that the Gowan Construction Company was doing the building. Chuck was talking with the head engineer, Arnold Walker. Arnold, after graduating from Tri State, had gone to work for Chuck. The company was prospering. On the outskirts of the town was a huge school. As I drew nearer, I thought that I recognized the man who was instructing the physical education class. Sure enough, it was Steve McIntyre. He told me that his basketball team had won the state that year. He also taught Math. He said that Sandee Miller Kirby was teaching in one of the elementary schools in the town, and had been nominated for teacher of the year.

In the city were several new office buildings. Entering one of them I found that two of my classmates were private secretaries in the building. Karen Stultz Callwell, and Jo Ann Scott Smith were the two. They were both in the office of a great law firm, and had charge of the Business Secretaries League, a national sorority for secretaries. Karen had four children and Jo Ann had three.

Since it was noon and I was hungry, I looked for a place in which I might eat. Down the street was a new restaurant. Inside I saw Ronald Walker talking with some of his associates. He was the director of the City Bank in New York City. Among his associates I recognized Kathy Powell, who as I later learned had married. She was the head accountant in the Whitestown Bank, and had been selected as accountant of the year for three years now.

Just across the street from the restaurant was a beauty shop. Seeing the sign Marilyn's House of Beauty, I went in. There was Marilyn Dodson Eilar. She had married Phil, and they owned four beauty shops. She told me that Juni had just been there two days ago, but had gone back to Hawaii with Stanley.

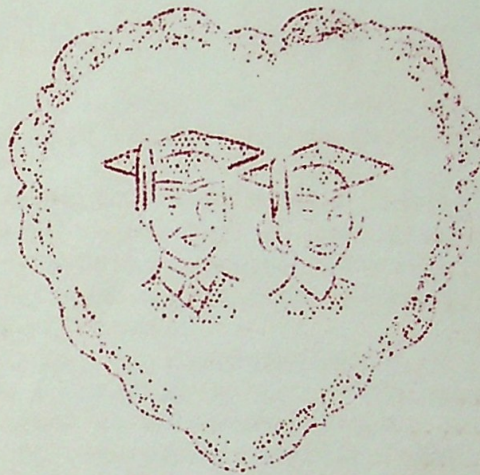
Suddenly I noticed that my purse was gone. Rushing down the street to the detective agency, I found Marty King, who was secretary to the top detective in the state. She told me she would put someone on the case right away.

Next door was the photography shop of Dick Hemmerle. Charles Kirby, and Steve Bennington were his helpers. They had one of the best photography shops in the state and supplied photos for the leading wire service. I noticed that Tom Wood had his own garage, and he was working on Dallas Wood's tractor.

Seeing everyone but Sharon Plunkett I inquired about her. I was told that she had married Bill Walker and lived on a big cattle farm. They had six children.

It was so good to have seen my former classmates. Being satisfied I returned to my car and started home.

Ideal



Ideal

Boy

Girl

Black hair like.....Tom
 Smile like.....Ronald
 Complexion like.....Chuck
 Eyes like.....Dick
 Dresses like.....Arnold
 Height like.....Charlie
 Feet like.....Steve B.
 Personality like.....Steve Mc.
 To be President like.....Arnold
 Always ready to take girls
 for a ride like.....Charlie
 Those winning ways with the
 teachers like.....Steve Mc.
 To be clever like.....Dick
 To dance like.....Ronald
 To be ambitious like.....Chuck
 To be bashful like.....Steve B.
 To be a clown like.....Dallas

Personality like.....Marilyn
 Height like.....Marty
 Weight like.....Sandy
 Dresses like.....Kathy
 Type like.....Jo Ann
 Complexion like.....Karen
 Eyes like.....Sharon
 Walks like.....Juni
 Grades like.....Kathy
 Takes shorthand like.....Marty
 Manners like.....senior girls
 Disposition like.....Sandy
 Laugh like.....Marilyn
 To joke like.....Sharon
 To play piano like.....Jo Ann
 To be bashful like.....Karen
 To drive like.....Juni
 To be thoughtful like...senior girls

Who's Who In Our Senior Class

Reddest hair.....Steve B.
 Best personality.....Marilyn
 Cutest girl.....Juni
 Most ambitious boy.....Chuck
 Biggest boy flirt.....Dick
 Hardest working girl.....Marty
 Best known boy.....Charlie
 Best all round boy.....Steve Mc.
 Most studious girl.....Sandy
 Best all round girl.....Kathy
 Sweetest girl.....Sharon
 Most talkative girl.....Jo Ann
 Most friendly girl.....Karen
 Most bashful boy.....Arnold
 Most mischievous boy.....Ronald
 Quietest boy.....Dallas
 Biggest loafer.....Tom

1841

1841

1841

1841

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 J. M. [Name]

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 J. M. [Name]

Who's in the Senior Class

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst. in relation to the above mentioned matter. I have the pleasure to inform you that the same has been forwarded to the proper authorities for their consideration. I am, Sir, very respectfully,
 Your obedient servant,
 J. M. [Name]

To You We Say

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven," so we read in Ecclesiastes 3.

We, as individuals, in a fast and swift moving world must realize this. As we come to the end of our formal education, it is imperative that we realize this is a time for the reminiscence of past experiences as well as looking ahead to the future ones.

We wish to recall the feeling of accomplishing or learning through the guidance given us by our teachers, rather than recalling the times we were disciplined.

It is difficult for us to comprehend exactly what the world expects of us. While we are at the top rung of this ladder now, we will soon have to start at the bottom again and work our way up to the standards which the world expects of us.

As we part and go our separate directions, there will always remain with us the memory that this is one season of our life completed.

LIFE'S SEASONS

Childhood is the springtime of life
For character seeds to sow.
Choose well some rich soil of the mind
For your choicest plants to grow.

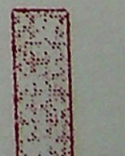
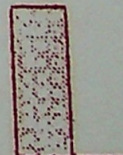
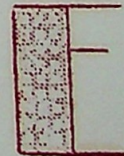
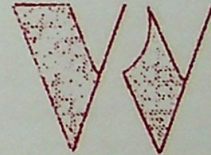
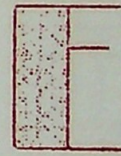
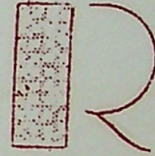
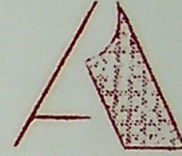
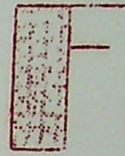
Youth is the flower of summer
Which blooms in sunshine of life.
Help prevent the shadows and clouds
That will among it bring strife.

Manhood brings the fruit of autumn
The pay for our sweat and toil.
It reflects the seeds we planted
And how then we hoed the soil.

Age is winter of life's journey
We reflect if some will say,
That the world's a little better
'Cause he came along this way.

When all our seasons are ended
And our winter's lamp has thirst,
There will be another springtime
More glorious than the first.

By Arthur H. Ziemann



To You We Say

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven," so we find in Ecclesiastes 3.

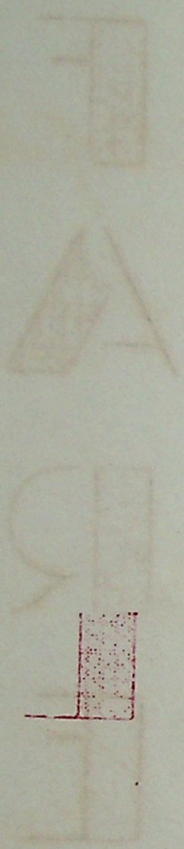
We, as individuals, in a land and with a people who must realize that, as we are in the way of our national ambition, it is imperative that we realize this is a time for the maintenance of past achievements as well as looking ahead to the future.

We wish to recall the feeling of responsibility we have inherited through the centuries given us by our ancestors, rather than recalling the things we were forbidden.

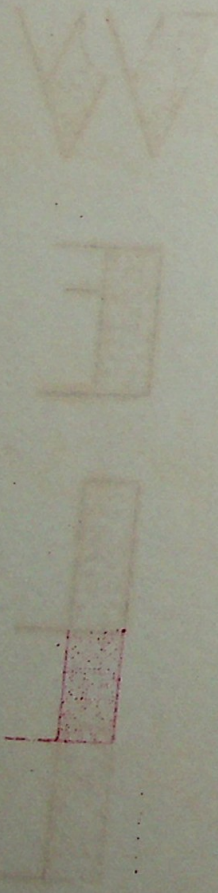
It is difficult for us to understand exactly what the world expects of us. This is one of the top jobs of this nation now, we will have to stand at the point where there will be another springtime.

More glorious than the first.

By Arthur H. Ziemann



Child is the inheritance of life...
 Your own people should be true...
 and to the lines of duty...
 which come in number of life...
 help forward the nation and...
 that will make it bring...
 forward brings the fruits of...
 the way for our youth and...
 it reflects the scene as...
 and how that we have the...
 how in winter of life's journey...
 we will find it now will...
 that the world's a little better...
 There will be another springtime...
 More glorious than the first...
 When all our seasons are done...
 and our winter By Arthur H. Ziemann...
 There will be another springtime...
 More glorious than the first...



Senior Autographs

Charles Kirby Karen Stultz Tom Wood

Marty King

Stephen D. Bennington

Marilyn Dodson

Sandra Miller

Juni Essex

Ronald J. Walker

Jenny Scott

Stephen M. Intyre

Arnold Walker

Charles E. Gorman

Sharon A. Plunkett

Dick Hemmerle
HP

Kathy Powell

