PASO

CLAUS"

Senior Class Giftorian

Glorious Gifts From Paso's Bag

As Class Giftorian it's my job, they say, to bestow gratis on seniors so up and away.

To Johnny Jones, Mr. Hawkins' pet, we give a big "H" doll and gallons of sweat.

To Doody Lefler, who owns a fast car, we give Concord Dragstrip and a brand new T bar.

To Neesie Huneycutt, most popular miss, we give many friends and

old Roger Lisk. To Joseph Speight, lineman better than most, we give new feats of

glory of which he can boast. To Linda Carpenter, most courteous we're hopin', we give a big door

for her to hold open. To Mary Hannell, who was voted best dressed, we give some white spats and a seersucker vest.

To Joey Lowder, a great quarterback, we give a new MG and a sneaky

crackback. To James Michael Massey, the wildest we've met, we give a new rail

and a basketball net. To Bradford Shaver, of VICA, we give one can of oil to keep rust away.

To Diane Atkinson, who loves work in banks, we give one large Dick Loeb and two score of thanks. To Myra Sue Barbee, of DECA, goes a red shiny apple to keep doctors

To Jimmy "Runt" Smith, who drives a fast car, goes a quick 4-speed trans and acres of tar.

To Susan Pierce, of whom we're all fond, go love, luck and life and

my old friend John. To Paula Tucker, who's musically minded, we give a metronome so

she'll be well timed. To Jimmy Whitley, who shoots pool with a muscle, we give a glass stick

with which he can hustle. To Sherry Howard, a fine looking lass, we give the science department

and a quick 3-day pass.

To Jim Faulkenberry, friendly and neat, go love and all thanks to a

boy you can't beat. To Bobby Doby, who's baseball's cat, we give a fine glove, and a brand

new wood bat. To Carol Cook, who is quiet and shy, we give a long book to pass the

time by. To Steve Burleson, a Harris-Teeter boy, we give a full pay check to bring him some joy.

To Tommy Cook, who drives the mighty white bird, we give Carol Shelby and the "mufflers" you've heard.

To Carolyn Simpson, whose mind is on books, we give ole Dewey Decimal and assorted numbered books.

To Mary Weydell, who's done us all right, go our hope and our love

for a future that's bright. To Anthony Currie, friendly and cool, goes his old brother Virg and a

new swimming pool.

Then To Steve Frick, who's a Pontiac man, we give Headman heads

and a new high speed fan. To Karen Moose, athletic 'tis true, go courage and spirit to see it all

through. To Steve Brinson, member of a radical faction, we give some fresh

ideas to start some fresh action. To Roger Dick, the neatest there is, we give some white shoes to the

To David Russell, Mr. 442, goes a lifetime Olds charge card and a piston or two.

To Vickey Almond, FBLA, goes Pasquale's Pizza and a pass for the day

To Jackie Boone, the girl in the know, our best for the future as through life she'll go.

Then to Kent Myers, "Meat Sandwich" or "Meat", we give Malco products to keep his Ford neat.

To Terry Morgan, the sharpest met yet, we give some gas for his brother's Corvette.

To David Bain Plyler, who weilds a mean stick, we give two double eagles so his score won't be sick.

To Mary Goforth, a transplanted hippie, we give a sugar bowl, to bet her sweet bippy. To Karen Lee Lisk, the kindest of all, go our best wishes for life may

she never fall. To Debbi Clark, who's friendly and sweet, we give Dickie-Doo and

a doughnut to eat.

Then to Starr Still, who's head majorette, goes a new house and a green shark nosed 'vette.

To Emma Lou Shankle, good lookin' and quick, we give Johnny Hart-sell and a long lickin' stick. To Donna Treece, who is so small and good, we give a pine plank so

she can knock on wood.

To Loretta Smith, old "Smitty" our pal, we give all of life's riches and a computer named HAL.

To Norall Tindal, who is quiet and bright, go our best wishes for nothing but right.

To Debbie Lander, Parliamentarian for Senior High, goes the best in life, so she'll get by.

Then to George Hyatt, who's filled with the "SOUL", we give our hopes so he'll reach his goal.

To Terry D. Davis, "the fish" is his fame, we give luck and old Redhead to keep him of large. head to keep him aflame.

And to Pam Rogers, a girl like none other, go a party at the river, and D's little brother.

To good 'old Pat Hill, the last to the door, we give DECA and Mrs. Smith's English IV.
To Bill "Red" Hatley, whose wit makes us leap, we give Miss Caughman

and a paisley striped Jeep.

To Jerry Lee Vanhoy, sweet 'tater and Red, we swap a transmission for pieces instead.

To Lee Edward Thomas, the boy with the brains, we give our best

wishes for millions of gains.

To Marlene Dennis, Miss VICA, we give many blessings and joy for the

To Karen Hall, a gem of a girl, we give red Christmas balls and a furry new pet squirrel.

To Rufus Lilly, known as lover-boy, goes a good lookin' squeeze for him to enjoy. To Danny Rogers, Mr. FBLA, goes a bag stuffed with moose hair to keep women away.

To Sharon McCrady, graceful and slim, we give Joe Speight and hope she'll be happy with him.

To Ann Motyka, who came from Ware, goes more happiness here than she had there. To Sam Hopkins, who's in a best dressed rut, we give a starched shirt

and a green Paso-Nut. To Tony Black, a boy we all know, we give all the luck and then let To Barbara L. Efird, who's known to us all, go wishes for courage to follow the call.

To Carol Peck, who manages so well, we give more best wishes than we can ever tell.

To R. Douglas Moose, who's quite a fine boy, we give Jack Neel's daughter to fill him with joy.

To Robert Auten, "Shiny" by name, we give a new Cougar with a

4:11 train. Then to Pam Thompson, of whom you've all heard, we give a good

wish and a dickey-doo-bird. To Sherry Yow, a good lookin' girl, we give all the happiness left in

the world. To Teresa Wagoner, with more honors than we can name, we give one

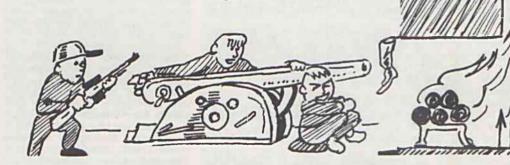
box of matches to set her aflame. To Susie Burris, the girl with the smile, we donate some Vote to pre-

serve it awhile. To Brenda Lowder of FHA, we give blessings for life and grace for the day.

To Bobby Madaris, track star extrodinair, we give some new spark plugs for his corvair.

And now I would like to bestow a final gift upon the class of '69. I hope and pray that long after our echoes have died from the halls of our school, when the class of '69 looks back, that all the hate, heartbreak and sorrow of our years here will melt under the warmer sun of the love, the happiness, and the joy we have found at Senior High. May you all find the truth and happiness you are searching for. May you have found it and never

I wish you all the luck, love, and most of all, all the happiness this world has to offer. And years from now when you look back to these halls you used to tread remember, "God gave us memory so we could have roses in December." - Tiger "Paso" Paschold



Have Diplomas, Will Travel

As graduation day grows closer and closer, seniors are becoming more and more concerned about their futures. What careers do our seniors plan to pursue? In answer to this question The Full Moon made a survey of senior career plans.

Six seniors plan careers in the field of dentistry. Jimmy Nance, Eric Mabry, and Jimmy Whitley plan to be dentists. Bill Hatley plans to be an orthodontist. Lou Shankle and Linda Carpenter want to be dental hy-

Dale Preslar, David Russell, and Danny Frick plan careers in electronics. Charles Crawley wants to be a civil engineer; Kent Russell, an aerospace engineer; Greg Hamilton, a mechanical engineer; and Jerry Vanhoy, a chemical

engineer. Deborah James. Barbara Efird, Harriet Emmons, Dixie Calder, Sherry Howard, Linda Butler, Joann Moore, Loretta Smith, and Paula Tucker plan

careers in nursing.
Craig Pickler plans to be a pharmacist. Sherry Yow and Teresa Gaddy want to be veterinarian technicians. Characci Morgan plans to be a librarian.

Jill Anderson, Deidra Clark, Patricia Ray, Mary Ellen Go-forth, Janice Vanhoy, Candace Waller, Norall Tindall, Teresa Wagoner, Debbie Hinson, Judy Watts, Debbie Poplin, Donna Watts, Debbie Poplin, Donna Treece, Vickie Griffin, Neesie Huneycutt, Harriette Edwards, and Claudia Monroe are future teachers.

Twenty-six students plan business careers. David Ply-ler plans to be a Certified Business Accountant. Sonny Dick and Myra Barbee want to be business accountants.

Jane Barbee, Don Hatley, Tim Morgan, Lee Thomas, and Gary Townsend plan careers in data processing or computer programming. Gerald Boysworth, Vons Smith, Barbara Brooks, and James Tucker are

planning to be salesmen.

Robert Lewis, Dinky Hathcock, Roger Dick, Danny Regers, Susan Pierce, Carolyn Simpson, and Bill Watson plan careers in business administration. Susie Burris and Rita Blalock are planning to work in a bank.

Anita Pemberton, Carolyn Pemberton, Sharon McCrady, Carolyn Linda Almond, Carol Cook, and Mary Hill plan to be secretaries. Debbie Gantt wants to be either a secretary or a business edu-cation teacher.

Gail Fisher and Steve Brinson plan careers in music; Terry McManus and Vic Moose, in art; Harry Baltes and Kenneth Kiser, in mathematics, and Mary Lou Wey-dell, in home economics.

Tony Rummage, Bobby Doby and Johnny Jones plan careers in textile technology. Myra Session, Bobby Burleson, Jimmy Smith, and Donald Yarborough plan to be textile workers.

John Blackwell and Willie Robinson plan to be barbers; Marlene Dennis, Ann Motyka, and Donna Hudson, beauti-cians. Sheila Krone wants to be a model.

Joe Lowder, Joe Speight, and Gene Hearne plan to be either coaches or physical education teachers. Tom Adams is plan-ning to enter law. Mary Kay Hannell plans to be a social worker; Ricky Taylor, a youth director.

Terry Lewis plans to be a professional airplane pilot, and Michael Morrow plans to be a professional drag racer. Mike Noah and Jerel Burris plan to enter the field of broadcasting.

Rickie James wants to be a wildlife biologist. Mike Redwine will be a mechanical draftsman and Gene Shaver will be a heavy equipment op-erator. Vannel Robinson wants to lay brick.

Steve Burleson, Roger Drye, Kenny Smith, Anthony Currie, Gloria Hancock, and Wayne Davis plan careers in the armed services.

A few students waver between two careers. Susan Wolf, Missy Hartsell, and Karen Moose plan to be either teachers or social workers. Sara Hall wants to be either a teacher or a secretary. Jimmy Faulkenberry is planning a career in either coaching business administration.

Seventy-nine out of 191 seniors have no concrete plans for serious careers.

Our Gift To The Class Of '69

