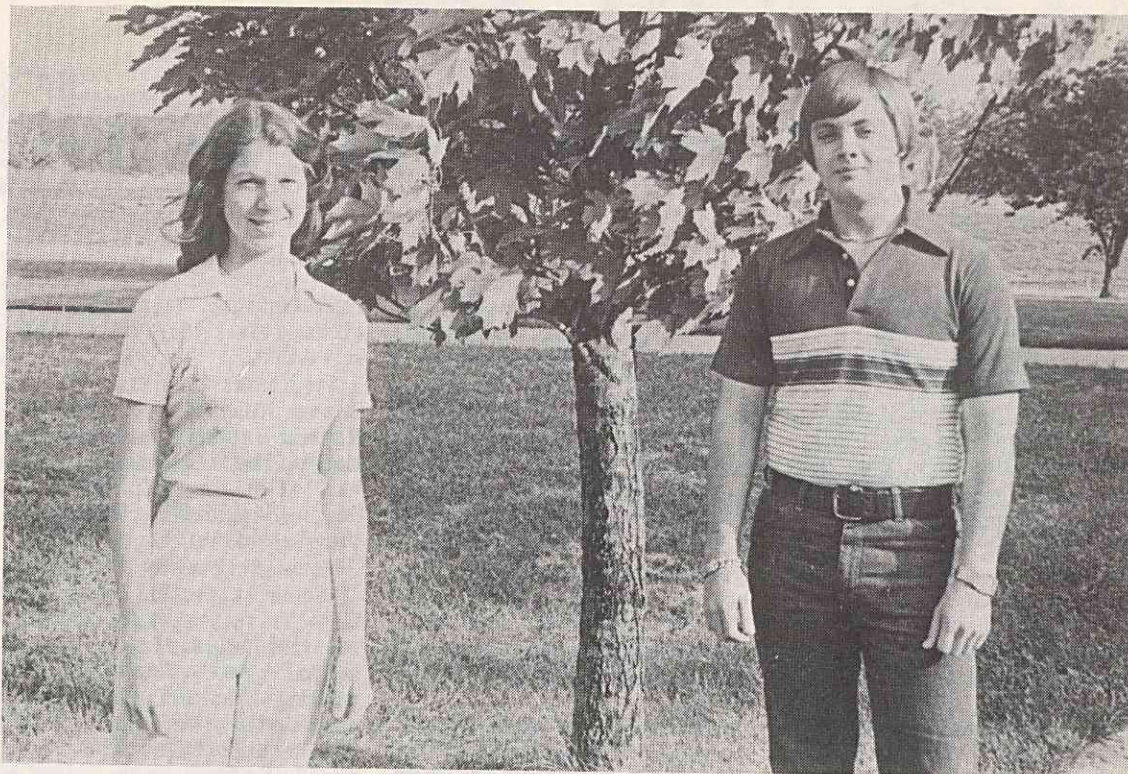


Seniors Leave

(Continued from Page 3)

- I, Kent Harkey, do hereby leave my Inside Track notebooks to any junior who has yet to experience 18 weeks with Mrs. Almond.
- I, Robert Woodle, leave first lunch to anyone brave enough to go to the store for Cindy Parker, without Mr. Owens catching up with them.
- I, Charles Burris, leave the English hall gladly, and my "Handbook to Skipping Class" to Mr. Frazier so he might catch someone.
- I Bonnie Little, would like to leave my ability and personality to all students (especially to Tracy Dailey.)
- I, Mike Reese, leave my buzz to Lynne Mac.
- I, Brenda Deese, do hereby release all my U. S. History test papers from Ms. Ward to my brother who will probably get her next year.
- I, Kolis Whitley, leave my tennis racket, basketball shoes, softball glove, and baton, to anyone who can double fault, miss lay-ups, miss grounders, and forget routines as well as I did.
- I, Misty Dick, do hereby withdraw, leaving to Cindy Parker all my days of laying out and not getting caught.
- I, Burt Keck, just leave.
- I, Donna Creech, leave my wonderful cheerleading adventures to Kelly Holt and Renee Cooper.
- I, Reggie Taylor, being of sound body and not so sound mind, leave my drinking and hotrodding abilities to anyone who has plenty of money.
- I, Randy Plyler, leave behind all my speeding tickets to anyone who can pay them.
- I, Mack Knotts, leave Dean Carroll all my luck at winning the coin toss before a wrestling match.
- I, Rhonda Faulkner, leave my height to Doug; my desire for M&M's to Leslie Woodruff; and yearbook ads and money to the new Business Editor, Susan Cashion; and Flag Corps Chief to anyone stupid enough to put up with all the fighting.
- I, Trina Chandler, LEAVE!!
- I, Lisa Page, leave all my height to Susan Cashion.
- I, David Herrin, being of sound mind and body leave all NBC Saturday Night Live jokes and skits to Mrs. Dennis. I will also leave Kathy Boone and Carla Whithers my "ha-u's" from Winn-Dixie.
- I, Margaret Crisco, leave all my partying abilities to Lynne McManus, hoping she can pick up where I left off.
- I, Glenda Scott, leave my sister, Terry, at ASHS with all my knowledge.
- I, Daisy Swaringen, leave.
- I, Jeffrey Flake, leave my basketball ability and the willingness to "get off" to Ronnie "Turkey" Freeman.
- I, Brian Shaver, leave my position as News Editor of the Full Moon to Sonya Mauldin
- I, Raquel Howell, leave Albemarle Senior High School happy to be going.
- I, Anita Lilly, leave Senior High to anyone that can enjoy it.
- I, Ronnie Kearns, leave my ability to learn to anyone who can find it.
- I, William Lowder, leave my total life savings to my sweet-heart Leslie Woodruff so she can get chewing gum for school every week next year.
- I, Wanda Green, leave all my ability to anyone who can handle it.
- I, Ann McLawhorn, leave my position as Business Manager of the Crossroads to anyone who can handle its perils.
- I, Kim Blalock, leave all my fantastic abilities in chemistry, and managing Lentz's Chargers, to all the little Blalocks coming up.
- I, Adele Carre, leave my library assistant's job to any junior or senior who can listen to an hour of "What's a Verticle File?"
- I, Kristy Lowder, do hereby leave the agony of coming to school every morning.
- I, Tim Honeycutt, bequeath my red suit to Mr. Frazier and my Metropolitan (that dinky little red car) to Steve Cline (that dinky little person.)
- I, Koni Whitley, leave third base, forward position, majorette position on the 45 yard line, and the first tennis court to anybody who can "racket."
- I, Phil Lowder, leave "smoking" to anyone else who can handle it without getting caught.
- I, Jane Faulkenberry, leave all my stupidity and messiness to Senior High's number 1 messy nut, Mr. R. D. Shaw.
- I, Cathy Denning, leave my great chemistry knowledge to anyone dumb enough to want it.
- I, Ronnie Thomas, leave my Calculus, Algebra III, and Physics books to anyone who is crazy enough to take all three courses in the same year.
- I, Jane LaSalle, leave my chemistry seat to whoever thinks they can pass Mr. Smith's Chemistry course.
- I, Angie Tucker, leave a lot of hard work, good times, and the best of friends to next year's Varsity cheerleaders.
- I, Mandy Furr, leave Randy Herrin here to walk the halls alone!
- I, Danny Lambert, leave my Friday and Saturday night trouble making to John Lambeth.
- I, Susan Speight, leave my shorthand ability to anyone who can figure it out.
- I, Sheila Pennington hereby leave my high heeled shoes for Todd Overcash. Todd you look great in heels!
- I, Becky Peck, hereby leave all my intelligence and ability to the deserving students of Chemistry.
- I, Cathy Hopkins, do hereby and herewith withdraw, leaving Mr. Holcomb my Old Testament, hoping and praying that he won't cuss any more in class.
- I, Todd Davis, would like to leave all my athletic ability.
- I, Andrew Green, leave all my bricklaying ability to Tim Davis.
- I, John Edward, leave to all Senior High.
- I, Lester Otto Parker, leave behind my bricklaying ability to the rat, Tim Davis.
- I, Jeff Noah, leave my griping at Mrs. Brown.
- I, Beth Thomas, leave my F horn with the sticky valves to anyone who can play it.
- I, Mike Bowers, leave, hoping for the better.
- I, Adriene Sellers, leave Karen and Artis in peace.
- I, Carla Crisco, leave my pen to anyone fast enough to take notes in a DECA meeting.
- I, Lydia Whitley, leave to Loy Gullede an infinite number of round trip tickets to HOLLYWOOD.
- I, Nathan Mullinix, leave my Calculus, Band, and tennis seats to "Wad" Hunt, if he can handle it.



Ann McLawhorn, Salutatorian, and Ronnie Thomas, Valedictorian, stand by the Tree of Knowledge.

Scholars Earn Top Honors

Who's No. 1? At the end of the third nine weeks, Ronnie Thomas was denoted Valedictorian and Ann McLawhorn Salutatorian.

Ronnie Thomas participates in a number of activities. He was in his church group his junior and senior years. He was tapped into the National Honor Society in the spring of his junior year, participated in the Computer Science Seminar at Pfeiffer, and was a

member of the Math Team that went to Pfeiffer. In the summer before his senior year, he was an employee of Lovell Products in Charlotte.

Ann McLawhorn has also participated in many activities. She was on the Crossroads staff two years; her senior year she was Business Manager. Ann has been a member of the Science Club, the band, Junior Civitans,

and National Honor Society. She served as chaplain of the SAE and the FBLA. She was on the Church Committee of Twenty, in the Church Choir, and an officer in the Youth group at Central United Methodist.

She was a Morehead nominee, a member of the Math Team to Pfeiffer, a Page to the N. C. General Assembly, a SPEC attendant, a Governor's School Nominee, and a nominee for the Stuart Scholarship. Ann also kept score for the softball and volleyball teams, was a marshal for the 1977 Graduation, and she played Powder Puff football her junior and senior years. Ann received the Spanish I and the Spanish II Awards, and the Hankins Scholarship to Wake Forest. Ann is currently an employee of Belk and is a Candystriper.

(Continued from Page 3)

Joyce Watkins will sing the class song, "Do You Know Where You're Goin' to? (Theme from Mahogany)." Mr. Charles W. Pickler, Chairman of the Albemarle City Board of Education, will present the graduating seniors with diplomas assisted by Shelby Lynn Austin, chief marshal. Next, everyone will participate in singing the hymn, "O God, Our Help in Ages Past."

Closing the ceremonies with the Benediction will be Sharon Kay Miller, President of the Student Body. Gary Wayne Burris is to be the organist for the proceedings. The graduated seniors will exit the auditorium to the Recessional, "Whitehall."

The Senior Class chose as their flower the yellow rose. They will leave with the motto, "Success is never final and failure never fatal. It's courage that counts."

Officers for the Senior Class of 1978 are William Nathan Mullinix, III, president; Mark Andrew Barger, vice-president; Rhonda Jane Faulkner, secretary; and Susan Melissa Poplin, treasurer.

Chosen as marshals by the Senior Council for the ceremony were Shelby Austin, chief, Georgia Ann Canon, Renee Cooper, Angela Hamilton, Kelly Holt, Dale Ivey, Joanne Neel, and Leslie Woodruff. Mrs. Betty Hatley sponsored the Senior Class and coordinated the graduation ceremony.

I, Billy Williams, alias Gibson, leave my baseball fielding ability to Mike Parker and Tommy Yost.

I, Doug Hughes, hereby leave 2nd period library to Mrs. McKeithen and her worksheets.

I, Cathy Russell, leave ASHS hoping not to have to return for summer school.

I, Connie Hill, leave my presidency of DECA to anyone with enough patience, understanding, and guts to take it.

I, Stacy Kendall, leave my books and my teachers behind. I've had enough of them both.

I, Darryl Currie, leave my basketball skill to my brother Kim. He can use it.

I, Eric Thompson, leave my baseball ability to Mike Parker because he needs all the help he can possibly get.

I, Mary Moses, leave my experiences in art class behind.

I, Priscilla Calloway, sadly leave my friends behind.

I, Randy Rummage, leave all the girls I met at Senior High.

I, Chris Huneycutt, leave my lateness to any junior who can get by with it.

I, Francene Crump, leave my seat in English to Gail Ponds.

I, Tim Dwight, leave a three-year-old lunch, very stale, in my locker, wishing that someone will find it, eat it, and die while still a happy sophomore.

I, Cindy Dunevant, leave my height and aggressiveness to Kim Montgomery in hopes that she will one day be the center.

I, Georgette Ayers, leave all my problems in Mr. Holcomb's American Problems class.

I, Mark Barger, leave my ability not to gain weight to anybody in ASHS who wants it.

I, Jan Hill, leave my position as Feature Editor to Melissa McKeithen and I also leave my seat reserved on the floor for Ellen Green.

I, Kim Hinson, leave all my good English grades, secrets, and gossip to Susan Cashion.

I, Keith Tucker, leave Mr. Hollis and Mr. Frazier to any junior who thinks he can teach them a thing or two.

I, Helen Burleson, leave all my ICT knowledge to my brother.

I, Marsha Dick, do hereby leave with any of Mrs. Chrisco's aides the know-how of multiplying fractions.

I, Dean Lowder, leave my taste for Old Milwaukee to John Noblitt.

I, Susan Poplin, leave my cheese cracker crumbs neatly piled in the bathroom sink for the cafeteria ladies to use in the future.

I, Beverly Hatley, leave Mr. Holcomb the biggest "American Problem" I know . . . my mouth!!

I, Donna Kirk, turn The Full Moon over to the capable hands of Dale Ivey and the Senior Choir to Aza Mabry. I leave the "moon" in the wrestling room to Joe Kluttz, and the GREAT SENIOR POWDER-PUFF TEAM to any underclass-women who dare to carry on the proud tradition of the undefeatable "Senior Blitz."

I, Charles Lowder, leave my hitting ability to Tracy Lowder, base stealing to Jeff Stoker (Sparky) and errors to Mike Parker.

I, Robert Cotton, leave French III to Gary Burris and anyone else who is crazy enough to take it.

I, William Hudson, leave what people call an "easy" Senior year for the birds. I also leave memories of seeing Mrs. Dennis in her Christmas dress at least once a week.