

## Class History

# As We Reflect On The Past

By DAWN LOWDER

The year 1975 began our three years of high school life. Having experienced 10th grade blahs, Inside Track, and "Snow day ritual," we, the class of 1978, are finally ready to graduate.

Memorials of the last three years are now history. With our futures in store, these memories will linger on as a lasting impression.

J. V. Cheerleaders was the first group to be chosen for our Sophomore year. They were Shelley Hatfield, Angie Tucker, Margaret Crisco, Anne Holshouser, Cytrena Snuggs, and Cheryl Lilly.

Majorettes for the football seasons have been Beverly Hatley, Koni and Kolis Whitley, Sharon Ledbetter, and Debbie Russell.

Robert Cotton made an outstanding impression on football Coach Roger Bost, as he was shifted from the JV to the Varsity squad.

Homecoming rolled around and Donna Kirk, sponsoring David Gaskin, was chosen for Homecoming Court.

The leaders of the Sophomore Class were Nathan Mullinix, Beverly Hatley, Rhonda Faulkner, and Sharon Miller.

The spirit of the athletes of the class of '78 has shone in many ways. Football season saw the end of a 22-game losing streak, and in basketball, the boys won the SPC Championship 2 years in a row. Girls participated in basketball, softball, volleyball, and tennis. Boys had the advantage of wrestling, golf, track, tennis, baseball, as well as football and basketball.

Pam Stokes was the proud

recipient of the Homecoming crown in the "Autumn Leaves" setting of Homecoming '77.

Academic honors were recognized as William Hudson and Tim Dwight attended Governor's School. Boys' State was attended by Eric Skidmore, Mark Barger, and Charles Lowder. Those attending SPEC were Dawn Lowder, Anne Holshouser, Ann McLawhorn, Jane Faulkenberry, Sharon Ledbetter, Dottie Ingram, Laura Richardson, Patti Aguirre, and Tim Dwight.

Student Council officers for '78 included Sharon Miller, President and Lisa Page, Treasurer. They attended a workshop at Mars Hill.

Varsity Cheerleaders have screamed at sports events and helped to cheer our teams to victory. Seniors who have been varsity cheerleaders are Angie Tucker, Shelley Hatfield, Lydia Whitley, Cytrena Snuggs, Donna Creech, Anne Holshouser, and Ann McLawhorn.

Publications staffs were assigned for the newspaper and yearbook. The Full Moon staff consisted of Jan Hill, Donna Creech, Dawn Lowder, Eric Crisco, Tim Dwight, Beverly Hatley, Brian Shaver, Donna Kirk, and Sharon Miller. Crossroads had a staff consisting of Terri Carpenter, Rhonda Faulkner, Shelley Hatfield, Kim Hinson, William Lowder, Debbie Owens, Lisa Page, Alan Phillips, Susan Poplin, Debbie Russell, and Ann McLawhorn. These seniors helped to have a number one paper, and a great yearbook.

The highlight of '76-'77 was ordering class rings. The

representative came and the rings returned earlier than scheduled.

As Juniors Sharon Ledbetter, Sharon Miller, Bonnie Little, and Rhonda Faulkner were selected class officers. Student Council had Nathan Mullinix as Secretary and Kim Herring as Vice-President.

Powderpuff really knocked the '77 Seniors out as the Juniors won 24-18. This was only the 2nd time this had happened since the 1st annual game. Continuing the winning tradition, the Seniors copped the title again in '77 Powderpuff title. The score ended at 14-0.

As Juniors, we planned the Prom for the Seniors and the theme was "Broadway Spectacular". North State was the band and with the help of Miss Davis, Junior class advisor, the Junior Council produced a great prom. May 12, the Senior prom was at Pfeiffer Dining Hall. The theme "Paradise Island" was enriched by the music of Tenth Avenue.

Many of the members of this year's Senior Class achieved awards through their talents. Anne Holshouser was named to All State Band, and Dottie Ingram won several piano awards. With her poem, "Hero" Tammie Thompson won a contest sponsored through Pfeiffer College. Kent Harkey attended a music clinic at UNC-Chapel Hill during summer '77.

Senior Class Officers were Nathan Mullinix, Mark Barger, Susan Poplin, and Rhonda Faulkner.

The National Honor Society of ASHS tapped 20 members in the

spring of '76 and 8 in the fall of '77. This is one of the most prestigious clubs of this school and all members were excited.

School sales helped to raise money for clubs. Our sophomore year, we sold chocolate, and our junior year, we converted to magazines. William Lowder sold the 2nd highest amount, and received an eight track tape player. We sold magazines again our senior year, but without as much success.

A new Coach enlightened the sports season during our reign at Senior High. Coach Campagna reinstated the school colors of blue and white which had changed to navy blue. Another achievement in the sports area was the building of the new stadium. It is planned to be finished next fall.

The Morehead Foundation of UNC-Chapel Hill asked for nominations for the scholarship. Our nominees were Ann

McLawhorn, Dawn Lowder, Donna Kirk, Tim Dwight, Eric Skidmore, Angie Tucker, and Mark Barger.

Many senior boys experienced being part to the Rotary Club and the Lions Club. Each month a senior boy was selected as student Rotarian and student Lion.

During wrestling season Mark Knotts held a high position in the regional tournaments. Jacob Davis and Mike Townsend were all-conference in basketball. Jacob was runner up as SPC "Player of the Year".

Spring sports gave us a boys' tennis team that finished first in the SPC and a golf team that was No. 1 in regular season matches. Kyle Holcomb led the conference in golf scoring.

Graduation plans were being made and announcements and caps and gowns were ordered. Seniors petitioned not to make up snow days and graduation remained at June 2. One senior day was granted, but no one complained.

Valedictorian was Ronnie Thomas, and Salutatorian, Ann McLawhorn. Seniors won the Spirit award for '77-'78. Graduation Friday is a great day everyone is looking forward to. Although the years at Senior High are gone, our future lies in store to show our achievements.

## What's Ahead?

After three years of hard work and learning together, Seniors are ready to go their different ways along the path of life. Many Seniors have planned to enter college to further their education, others will go into the business world, and some will enter the service.

### Seniors 1978

Appalachian — Cathy Denning, Dottie Ingram, Jane LaSalle, Charles Lowder.

Baptist Bible College (Missouri) — Joyce Watkins.

Campbell — Lydia Whitley.

Columbia Union (Maryland) — Raquel Howell.

Davidson — Tim Dwight.

East Carolina — Ralph Beesley, Victor Karam.

Greensboro College — Cytrena Snuggs.

Lenoir Rhyne — Tim Honeycutt.

Mars Hill — Robert Cotton.

N.C. A & T — Glenda Scott, Daisy Teamer.

N.C. Central — Mike Townsend.

N.C. State — Mark Barger, Mike Bowers, Sharon Ledbetter, William Lowder, Nathan Mullinix, Tommy Ochs, Alan Phillips, Eric Skidmore, Angie Tucker, Jane Faulkenberry.

Pfeiffer — Donna Creech, Eric Johnson, Becky Peck, Janice Robertson, Beth Thomas.

UNC-Charlotte — Connie Bates, Kent Harkey, Kim Hinson, Shelley Hatfield, Doug Hughes, Burt Keck, Mack Knotts, Andy Morton, Susan Poplin, Ronnie Thomas, Kolis Whitley, Koni Whitley, Sheila Pennington.

Alone once the big step is made, and You're Fooling Yourself if you don't believe it. On June 2, some will be Dust In The Wind, but everyone will feel like We Are The Champions. Our class and graduation will be remembered Always and Forever. Tomorrow, many will be drowned in tears and others will be To The Point of No Return.

Although many of us may never meet again the memories and warm thoughts will go On And On. Yes, through all those crazy Southern Nights and all those times we needed to Slow Down, Class of '78 — It Looks Like We Made It . . . yes we really made it.

UNC-Chapel Hill — Ann Holshouser, Donna Kirk, Sharon Miller.

UNC-Greensboro — Benton Bogle, Kim Herring.

Wake Forest — Carol Gwaltney, Ann McLawhorn.

Western Carolina — Kim Blalock, Greg Hearne, Laura Richardson.

Winston-Salem State — Jacob Davis, Foster Parker.

Chowan — Tammie Thompson.

Wingate — Patty Aguirre, Adele Carre, Eric Crisco, Denise Denninger, Cindy Dunevant, Rhonda Faulkner, Jeff Flake, Beverly Hatley, William Hudson, Donald Little, Dean Lowder, Donna Purdee, Cathy Russell, Brian Shaver.

Cabarrus Hospital — Dawn Lowder, Lisa Page.

Mercy Hospital — Annette Morgan, Debra Russell.

American Business & Fashion — Bonnie Little.

Kings — Debbie Owens, Susan Speight.

Central Piedmont — Barry Stoker.

Randolph Tech — Terri Carpenter.

Rowan Tech — Sharon Hill.

Stanly Tech — Bobby Archer, Georgette Ayers, Buster Biles, Helen Burleson, Charles Burris, Margaret Crisco, Misty Dick, Mandy Furr, Bobby Harwood, Jan Hill, Cathy Hopkins, Phillip Lowder, Tommy Moore, Jeff Noah, Randy Plyler, Adrienne Sellers, Pam Stokes, Eric Thompson.

Air Force — Kyle Holcomb.

Work — Brad Austin, Vanessa Baldwin, Debra Boysworth, Priscilla Calloway, Trina Chandler, Carla Crisco, Francene Crump, Darryl Currie, Tod Davis, Brenda Deese, Reggie Dennis, Marsha Dick, Brady Goforth, Andy Green, Wanda Green, Dwight Harris, David Herrin, Connie Hill, Stopper Horton, Yvette Howell, Chris Huneycutt, Ronnie Kearns, Stacy Kendall, Danny Lambert, Anita Lilly, Kristy Lowder, Wendy Lowder, Mike Mauldin, Mary Moses, Leron Owens, Lester Parker, Mike Reese, Randy Russell, Jane Staton, Becky Swanner, Reggie Taylor, Greg Tyson, Keith Tucker, David Watkins, Tim White, Robert Woodlee, Billy Williams.

## Looks Like We Made It

# Music Makes Memories

By BEVERLY HATLEY

Well, it all got started back on August 26, 1975. Being a sophomore — what a big step from Junior High. It was so scary. No one knew which way to go, who to ask questions, or how to act. A Lonely Boy could be seen drifting down the halls trying to decide which room to wander in. The English class they told us that was Two Doors Down, ended up to be the teacher's lounge. Everyone felt like the New Kid In Town and we were definitely treated like one too. All the seniors really got a kick out of our Fantasy, but With a Little Luck we managed to survive.

New adventures in sports became popular. Not many of us were used to warming the bench. We kept thinking maybe One Of These Nights we'll get to play. When the big moments (or few seconds) finally arrived, we just forgot the play and Couldn't Get It Right no matter what we tried. We would try to explain to the coach with a pityful "What Can I Say?" The Coach simply replied, "Nothing! Sit Down!" Back to the bench we plopped ourselves down saying under our breath, "What a Lowdown coach."

Another new challenging spectacle was the work. Everything seemed so much harder. Our Lyin' Eyes did not work as good up here. When an

assignment was due and we were slowly walking up to the desk the teacher would say Here You Come Again. What is it this time? Did you burn it Smokin' or did it Float On through the wash." These stories were just Second Hand News to all the teachers.

The hard work, sitting on the bench, and a new fling of partying, continued through our Junior year. We were in the middle, but we were Feeling Stronger Everyday. Once we got our class rings, instead of Hot Legs we had hot hands. But after a few weeks of the fad of looking at rings faded. One thing that did not fade for the Junior Class was the Powder Puff team. Our defense was like a Brick House and the offense kept scoring More, More, More.

As the years slowly rolled by, the big one was near. After this it will all be over for some, for others, just a beginning. All our Dreams had managed to come true. We were seniors. we were Stayin' Alive more than ever now. The last year — it had to be the best.

After all the memories at the High School Dance, this became too dull for many. to Ease On Down The Road was the biggest part for some to arouse that Night Fever. But all those Boogie Nights and dull nights in

Albemarle (definitely not known as Swing Town) usually ended up with a Smilin' Face.

For some strange reason, our class, just like the rest, caught the disease of Takin' It Easy after mid-terms. Everyone thought, "It's time to do it My Way." And just like all other big-shot seniors, we got kicks out of the sophomores. It's Been Such A Long Time since we were considered Short People, in more ways than one.

Yes, this was our year. We were ready to Take It To The Limit. But everyone had their different views about how to spend their last year in school. There were those who stayed home thinking What A Wonderful World it was, those who lived their Life In The Fast Lane, and of course, those Daytime Friends And Nighttime Lovers. At one time or another most of us were Running On Empty and felt like Movin' Out. Yeah, everyone had their own Peace Of Mind and had their share of Takin' It To The Streets, (mainly those down Highway 52.) A Place In The Sun always had excitement, whether an Afternoon Delight, or Two Doors Down at the beach in the Internationale.

Our Grand Allusion is almost here, and once It's Over, You Can Go Your Own Way. We're All