

Class Prophecy of 1964

Section 126

Candie Black leaves her guitar, sore fingers, and long, stringy hair to Carol Myers in hopes that she will carry on the GORT tradition.

Section 127

Mouse (alias Carl Elliott) leaves his ability to get in trouble with Miss Brown in French II to anybody crazy enough to take her course next year.

Section 128

Beth Aspden leaves her love for Algebra II and geometry to anyone who wants it.

Section 129

Don George leaves a slightly used bottle of sulfuric acid to anyone crazy enough to take chemistry.

Section 130

Rannie Hennis leaves a place in D. E. to anyone who has the money to pay high dues.

Section 131

Rick Holmes leaves his infinite knowledge of High Point back streets and his ability to have spectacular wrecks with only minor injuries to Ken Stevens.

Section 132

Gail Furr leaves her ability to cheer to Tance Laughridge in hopes that she will keep up the good work.

Section 133

David Kennedy leaves the chemistry department one lab manual with all the pages snatched out, compliments of James Kilgo.

Section 134

Barbara Watson wills her red weejuns that Michael Jordan left to her to Ann Wyrick.

Section 135

Steve Johnson wills his good time on the senior trip to Mike Misenheimer.

Section 136

Don Loeber leaves Miss Burke for the poor students of next year.

Section 137

John Elkins leaves his hurst shifter to Mike Rasche.

Section 138

John Smith leaves Pam Inman to nobody.

Section 139

Sam Gentle leaves his '51 Chevy to anybody.

Section 140

Paul Irwin just leaves school. We, the writers of the Last Will and Testament do not leave our signatures to this said document on the grounds that it might incriminate us.

The year is 1984. Our on-the-spot moon-man Carl Elliott is covering the first mass migration to the moon. As the large space ship, USIS (United States Interpanetary Ship) Tiger I, donated by the Class of 1964 of Ragsdale High School, arrives, we begin to see the sleek lines of the ship designed by Forest Caudle. It has been a smooth and uneventful trip because of expert skill of the crew: pilot, Dale Witcher; navigator, Wayne Thomas; and stewardesses, Arden Yates, and Wanda Bodenheimer, Barbara Adams, Jean Fouty, and Joyce Jennings. Only one event disrupted the peacefulness of the trip. It took us two hours to get back on course after Sharon Tate persuaded the crew to let her pilot the ship for a few minutes.

After landing, Gordon Jenkins is the first to rush off the ship to search for Dick Tracy's long-lost son, Junior. He is closely followed by Tommy Hill in search of the Moon Maid. These two are followed by the government dignitaries. The Chief Executive, Mike Gray, claims this territory for the United States, and appoints Steve Johnson, Jackie Grissom, and Linwood Collins to head the new government. He is followed by the first lady, Linda Deaton, who is wearing the latest fashion in space suits designed by Sandra Moore. As soon as everyone is off the ship, Ray Anderson, Roy Bowman, Bill Draper, and Henry Wilson begin to unload the baggage. The passengers leave for Space City in the ultra-modern atomic flying carpets, piloted by J. T. Crutchfield, Jack Beard, Ray Meadows and Jim Finch.

Entering the small city, which we shall soon develop into a magnificent lunar metropolis, we find only one building, a large hotel, owned and operated by Rik Lea. Everyone comments on the beauty of the furnishings, designed by famous interior decorator Joan Taro.

After everyone gets settled in his room, he reports to the main ball room for a reception given by the management. Everyone enjoys the delicious liquid refreshments served by bartenders Hudson Mann and Eddie Blair. The guests are then entertained by that famous folk-singing group "The Gorts," Jim Bilbro, Candie Black, Joe Coble, and Bill Groome. They end their program with the ever-popular "Mountain Dew." The party breaks up early, because they are

wearied and know that they have a busy day ahead of them. The hotel detectives, Frankie Phillips, and Tommy King, have a bit of trouble when Don Loeber, Barbara Hester, Joyce Hodgins, and Kenneth Honeycull try to roll the main desk.

The next day work begins on the many new buildings planned for the town. Work is done by the famous builders Donald King, Richard Morton, Tony Elliott, and Steve Simmons. The first building to be erected is the home of the "Space City Chronicle," whose Editor-in-Chief is Candy Blair. Her staff includes her assistant editor, Rick Holmes; society editor, Sharon Sechrest; sports editor, Mike Tippet; news editor, Pat Gardner; business manager, Glenda Hough; photographer, Charles Simmons; and reporters, Dwayne Pierce, Frank Israel, and Mary Jo Smothers.

Because of the latest developments in building methods and materials, tomorrow will be the grand opening of the first Bi-Rite on the moon, owned and operated by Sam Gentel. His employees include Nancy Garrett, Nancy Norman, Howard Saunders, and Doug Roper.

Tonight, we will attend the premiere of the new movie, "Moon Madness," produced and directed by Howard Dozier, at the Moonlight Theatre, which is owned by Jerry Fruitt. In the box office of the theatre, we see Linda Sechrest. Selling "Earth Pies" in the concession stand is Margaret Stanley. The stars of the picture are Bridgett McBride, Pam Bailey, Sammy Wilson, and Darryl Hawn.

After leaving the theatre, we go to the Moonbeam Night Club, which is featuring the ever-popular exotic dancers Janie Bergman and Moonettes; Barbara Watson, Marie Poteat, Sheila Winslow, Sandra Napier, Wandra Rothrock, and Barbara Wilkins.

After being here two days, the ladies find that they need a little improvement; so they venture to the Celestial Beauty Salon to have their hair fixed by Jean Hutchins, Patricia Hamner, Libby Shaver, or Beverly Dillon. The first customers are Sarah Byrd, Patsy Litzie, and Joyce McDonald.

Not being used to eating on the lower-gravity conditions on the moon, some members of our party find that they need the services of Dr. James Killgo, who is head of the new Space City Medical Center. He is assisted by Dr. Jim Stevens, Linda Beatty, Linda East,

and Jamee Catlin. Close at hand is Beth Aspden, Dr. Killgo's medical secretary. All the Center's prescriptions are filled by the moon's first pharmacist, David Kennedy.

All of the members of the group are very much excited about the opening of the new school, headed by Holt Davis. Other members of the faculty are Butch Routh, guidance counselor; Dee Ann Coley, head of the math department; John Manning, physics; Carole Granchi, music; Phyllis Johnson, librarian; Delores McDonald, English; Gail Furr, French; Regina Craven and Wanda Clark, home economics; Sally Blauer, history; Grady Larr, physical education; and Joe Venable, Larry Veach, Donald Routh, and Ralph Underwood, coaches.

Many of the space pioneers already have their own homes, and the furniture industry is booming. Danny Cagle and Jack Clinard are heads of the C. & C. Furniture Company, which specializes in furniture designed by Gayle Allred and Ranny Hennis. Their fabrics are designed by Susan Miller, Dianne Hill, Norma Byerly, Genell Loflin, and Judy Bryant. Salesmen in the showroom are Gary Metters, Archie Luffman, Paul Milton, and Don George.

Ranny Waugh is now at work getting ready for the opening of the Lunar Municipal Golf Course, at which he will be the head professional. His groundkeepers include Dan Self, Richard Putman, and Tommy Watlington.

On the way to our next stop, the Women's Civic Center, we stop at Ronnie Kirkman's new service station to get a pound of uranium for our ultra-modern atomic flying carpets. Here we receive courteous service from the friendly attendants, Dudley Smith and Kenneth Treadaway.

At the Civic Center we see some of the more prominent women of the moon, Vickie Miller, Cynthia Wolfe, Amelia Ferguson, Carol Martin, Brenda (Kersey) Moore, and Judy Kivette, attending a party promoting the moon's most famous product, green cheese. Other civic leaders we see here include Barbara Sossaman, President of the Space City Literary Club; Kathy Robinson, President of the Space City Civettes; and Jackie Steele, President of the Interclub Council.

Some of the ladies in our group who have been partying a bit too

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