

# Seniors Say Goodbye to GHS

Jackson, "Stick," to Mr. Ballance, one of my pink ribbons to tie on his "time clipboard" in years to come; to Jackie, the locker; to Lisa, Big Fig Follies and "Is it Good?"; to Tamy, Cathy, and Beth, my dearest friendship and fifth period lunches; to Toni, the football spirit I promised; to Mike, California girls, beaches, cars, and a friendship that truly lasts; and to Larry, Miracles, and the Summer of 1978.

I, **SANDY GEDDINGS**, do hereby leave to Laura Walsh the beach. But mainly, I'll just leave.

I, **NANCY GIBBS**, hereby leave to Teresa wheat germ and track shoes, to Bryanboy, my 95 m.p.h. vocal cords, to Phil Physics, some cherished study guides, to Karen & Karyl, the church choir, to Caroline, a blue fuzz turkey, to my fellow seniors, memories & wishes for a loving, blessed life.

I, **LISA GIBSON**, leave Grimsley thanking those who contributed to my learning experiences, both personal and educational. I hope that the uprising seniors will also gain knowledge of life and especially maintain common sense and self-respect.

I, **MR. DANIEL E. GARNER**, do hereby leave to Mr. Glenn my PA Box volume control; to Mr. Ballance, my Lucky Lindy outfit; to Mr. Gwynn, my office chair; and to the Ladies of the English Department, my pouch of Red Man.

I, **DICK GILBERT**, being of questionable mind and even more questionable body, leave to my brother Jeff and to all Grimsley students the hope that you enjoy your time at Grimsley as much as I have enjoyed my stay here.

I, **LUCY GILL**, will all my good grades in English to Delaney who I am sure will need them.

I, **JODY GILLIAM**, do leave to those left behind much love. I leave Judy a well kept locker. To Tammy and Shuch I leave each other. To Sheila, Ken, and Ish, I leave great lunch memories.

I, **NANCY GILMORE**, leave to Tammy a beautiful future and a never ending friendship; to Greg I leave all the times you've made me smile; to Cathy all the men she can find; to Florence all the "silly me's" and the glories of apartment life; to Susan all my used shorthand pads; to Anne and Kelley all the Stentors they may find; to Curtis all my crudeness and "how to act like a pervert;" and to B.R.W. I leave all my best sophomore memories.

I, **MARY ELLEN GOFORTH**, leave Comer woman one Ethel Merman favorite, Terri some sea oats, Rita one last "orgy," Rob the swim team, Sandy Heard much luck with her sister, Neil his legs, Thom Jones my friendship and MYF, Mary Ellen many "surprises" in her locker, Linda your parent's trips, Dana woman my knees and best wishes, Joan-Barb! Zif-Harris and being T. W. Gross woman her "man" and my thanks for being a fantastic friend, R.W.S. my SLACKNESS, M.L.W. my special appreciation for being a great teacher and friend, also to Addie a 20 pt. game, dessert, and my best wishes, Heard--the little man, Pleiades at Barbs, "here's to number 35," . . . I'm gonna miss you.

I, **NEIL GOODMAN**, hereby leave; Scott--my jumping ability, David--my dunking ability, Kemp--my ability for getting hurt, Allen--my cheap shot talent, Donagan--my aim for penalty kicks, My brother, Clarke--I leave him Grimsley.

I, **BONNIE GRAHAM**, will my mind and body to Felecia, so that she may continue where I left off.

I, **BETH GRANTHAM**, upon my departure from Grimsley leave the following; a dear study hall buddy; to super C.P.'s to carry on; a clown to brighten other's days as she has mine; and most special friend who has shared my life since the year one and shall continue to forever. "Thanks for the memories." Oh yeah! What's happening my dearest Baker?

I, **AURELIA VANESSA GREENE**, of sound body and soul, do hereby grant to the graduating class of 1979 my critical case of SENIORITIS!"

I, **CHRISTY GRIMES**, leave to all my sophomore girls all the love God gives me for them, to the Junior group love and prayers that God will bless you tremendously in your senior year, to Mary Spain and Nancy Hughes I leave a lot of fun next year and I love you!

I, **CAROL GROLNICK**, leave track and tennis teams what endurance remains in sore muscles, and Apes what is left of my brains; but take heart, for while Apes in jungle darkness play they're forever enlightened by what Snoopy and teach say; Kathy and Lu-Ann, run as fast as you can but don't sprint past the joys, I leave shoe-goo and ben-gay to take all the gripes away--write, sing, keep up with the boys; for Mysoon I leave time to enjoy and relax, Jim and coach each a hug and a path to make tracks; Michael, a pencil for building your dreams, Felicia a stencil, Bill, time for tense themes; Stephanie and Bev get a mindful of poems, Mark a low net, Emma, Page at home, and for the Science department, radishes.

I, **MARY GUNDERMAN**, leave to Barb life on a "speed way," to Lisa--the "easy" road, to Donna Elf magic; to Susan--a nice day in the paw-paw path--to Joann--a snoopy dog.

I, **"NEESIE" HAITH**, leave my lunchroom table to my favorite gang, "kitten" Worthy, Denise Watkins, Darlene Davis, & Veronica Hill I also leave to these girls my skulful sports ability and hope they will follow in my footsteps.

I, **JANICE HALL**, of sound mind and body hereby leave: To Betsy Walker memories of the Morton-Jones and hope that you never join the Flasher's Club; to C.S. a faster walker; to Dana Forsythe a bruise-free hurdles career and my place in Knoxville; to Susan Flannagan her three steps and a ride home; to all the track team my enthusiasm and hopes for a great recruiting year; to Joann Engle two more conference tennis championships.

I, **MARY ANNE HANNA**, do leave to Gerri all the lunches we did not have; to Irene and Sara all the vocabulary words we would not cheat on and most of all I leave Grimsley a lot of love.

I, **SHARON HANNAH**, leave to my brother my ability to achieve, Jolly a "KISS" and the school cafeteria to Animal Farm. To the upcoming class I say "party hearty" always.

I, **JON HANSON**, being of sound body and mind leave the "Big Red Machine" to Jim and the "Satelite: to any worthy space adventurer. I also leave my Led Zeppelin albums to Jeff Tilley (forget Ace Freely!)

I, **WANDA HARKINS**, bequeath love and gratitude to the faculty and administration for their help. To my friends love, good times, and thoughts. To the trash can bad time.

I, **JOHN HARRILL**, being of warped mind and unnoticed body do hereby alot: to Anderson, Chandler, and Vaughn, punk rock and pipetting by mouth; to Lizzie a year's supply of gum; to Poovey a greasy Haynes manual; to Herr Hester, my lugar; to Basketville, cynicism, to crow the section; to heiney, elbow drops to Enzo, my Wabers; to GHS memory of triangular figures.

I, **MARCIE HARTGROVE**, leave to Jaycettes--best wishes, M&M's and a job well done, to my teachers--sincere appreciation to Gerri--love for a crisis and Snoopy G., and to Hank--cherished memories, hope for the future, and my love.

I, **HERBERT HAZELMAN**, being of sound mind and only slightly battered body, do declare this to be my last will and testament. After 42 years at Grimsley Senior High School (formerly Greensboro Senior High School) I depart as the oldest, but not necessarily wisest member of the class of 1978. I leave to Lody Glenn my profound admiration and respect for his unflinching support for all things concerned with the band. I leave to any other male faculty member capable of growing a gray beard Mary Tom Hoffler's affectionate taps and pats which have brightened many an otherwise dreary day for me. I leave to any other faculty member capable of my unflinching good humor and consideration the kind of help and cooperation I have always received from the two secretaries, Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Swing. I leave my seat in the morning Koffee-Klatch to any male faculty

member able to stand up to Mrs. Harrell's unflinching good humor. I leave the sophomore and junior band members to Messers Rooker, Decker, Sampson, and Munden with the admonition they treat them with the same kind of tender, loving care I have lavished this year on Wes Neal. I leave 5 inches of Jim White's excessive height to Randy Barlow who always seems to be standing in a hold. I leave Nina Heard's white sailor hat to Willie Crouch and Mike Ingram who have phobias and dreads about uncovering their heads. I leave my book of sermons to Karyl Floyd in hopes that her father can use them in his pulpit on Sundays. I leave my vocabulary to Lizzie Barlow in hopes that it will help her make sense with all of the talking she does. I leave a lifetime supply of tickets to future Grimsley Band Concerts to Jim Ballance

who has been our most faithful attender. I leave to Spencer Gwynn the job of perpetual "head honcho" on all future Grimsley Band trips.

I leave the Alma Mater to all future Grimsley student bodies with the hope that they will continue to sing it with love and loyalty (Greensboro Grimsley High). Finally, I leave a life-time of love and affection to this old school which has given me so much pleasure (and some pain) during the past 42 years. I have never had any other job and have never wanted another one. The staff, parents, and students have been, literally, my life since 1936. I expect to continue to make my home in Greensboro and woe to him who tries to harm my band. And when I have gone to that big podium in the sky, I will hurl thunder-bolts, as only Hazelman can, at anyone who is foolish enough to mess-up my tradition.

I, **NINA HEARD**, being of exhausted mind and body to hereby leave the following: To Julie Vernon, popsicle-stick reeds, the first clarinets, second base, I.D.'s at lunch and all the luck in the world. To Dana Forsyth, a star-spangled athletic season. To Charity Ernest, my garden, chemistry, a mutual understanding, the beach the sailing. To Brent Gentry and David Korngay, my basketball "talents," American Lit. and lots of luck. To Kris Gross, much luck in sports, A.P. History, "Digging," and many thanks. To the symphony band, "Rhapsody in Blue."

To Sandy, best wishes and all the luck possible. To Teresa Arnold "The Curious," hope for the future and watching movies over the fence at Baskins. To R.W.S. the "pouter" image and many thanks. To Addie, best wishes and a great appreciation. To Faith, much happiness. To Meg, Saturday nights, "Hi Momies!" parking lots and mason jars, typewriter communications, New Year's Eve, Running out of gas, smoke "on" the chimney, the "Syndrome," Mopedding in Snow, "HmMMM. . . I don't know about that. . . red-striped "nighties" and much happiness for the future. To G.H.S.--I unbelievably but most assuredly leave.

I, **KEITH HENDRICKSON** will to Stuart my decoy, and broken flyrod, to Vicky my book of 3001 Latin Poem Explications, to Beverly my 3-month old doughnut, to David, Pam's bikini, and to Walt my Polish-French dictionary.

I, **CATHY HERMAN**, upon my departure from Grimsley leave the following to: Mary--one case macaroni and cheese; Laurie--a bagel; Alison--the rest of the embankment and beach; Jeff--a bear; Sexy Legs--a pair of shorts and an umbrella; Charlie--my driveway for a drag race, and Nancy's house; Lem--Madison Ave. and my car; also a lot of hopes and dreams for the future; Nancy--a frying pan, red-jacket, a telephone pole, bagel, and all my love and hopes for the future; Schvooy--a new set of car gears and lots of sisterly love; Kathy--

he carnival trailer; Little Sis--a car that won't start Herman's excuse book complete with a section on how to get in on time, defense against woofat, and much respect and love; Glynn--your favorite district and G.Y.C. meetings; Emily--"Well exccuuuus-se me," and "get aloof of these," and a lot of crazy times. Mary Lynn--a lot of crazy times and hopes and dreams for the future.

I, **SUSAN HERRING**, say so long to Senior friends "PARTY!" To Underclassmen good luck following years at Grimsley. I leave Pam all the good times the 4 of us went out. To Cathy, Anne, Nancy, the goodtimes at the pool. To Anne, good week at the beach. . . one certain Mike who drives a Pinto.

I, **JOE HIGH**, leave, I mean you know, I leave, you know uh the uh great "high" times under the magnolia tree man. You know like I leave GHS forever. Oh wow!

I, **RENEE HIGH**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby will my funloving nature to George for him to use on Claud. . my "boot" and sandflea-tongue abilities to Kim, my knowledge of when to keep quiet to Vera, and to Roger I give my love. . .

I, **FRED HIGHFILL** hereby Leave!!!! Yeah for the Punks! BOO for the Mucks! Ever just me? Just you Finey! Love and Kisses? Duckie quack smack! Punkins, Duckies, Doobers! Dickie Bikinies Natel! Me, You, Ernest T., and Tiffy to.

I, **BILL HOADLEY** of questionable mind and nebulous body do hereby bequeath to Herr Hester, a matched set of His and His towels, to Povey, I leave a Fiat wiring Harness, and to the thin mathematician, I leave a fuse of 9 volt batteries and finally to Grim-sley High School, I leave.

I, **SHARON HORTON**, being of sound mind and body hereby bequeath to Keith Miller for hopes and best wishes for success in his future. I also wish much success to all the graduating seniors.

I, **BARBARA HOLT**, leave to Mary Ma a life of fulfilled desires, especially one! To Lisa, an "easy" way of life. To Joan, good luck in the future.

I, **BILL HOHENWARTER**, being of sound mind and reasonable body do hereby bequeath the following items: First and foremost I offer to Jimmy and Merry my Drivers License, may it serve them well. To Reliable Root, I surrender my copy of Gold Turkey, may it wary your turntable. To Missy, I offer my set of C. Notes. To anyone in the F. horn section of the Band, I curse you with the stuck slides on my horn. To Ginger, I leave "Broadway." To Mooner I leave my table leg. To Dale I leave my Posters, Beatle Collection and my friendship. Finally, to all my fellow Playmasters (the ones who will be here), I leave one last chant from me of R.K.P.A.B. May you all "break a leg."

I, **DONNA HOUGH**, leave Andrea and trips around "the block," smiles, and a morning after; to Elizabeth and Mary Pat, Howard telling us we're late again; to Cheryl, Broughton, and Nancy, those terrific "diets;" and to the class of '78, success at last!