

June 5,  
1987



# Bits of Green Cheese

By TERA DAYE TAYLOR & CYNTHIA ROGERS BREWER

We, Cindy B. and Tera T., do hereby give to the seniors the gifts that their personalities have earned them. The memories that are left to us are in the form of descriptive adjectives. Adjectives that are not "very" typical or common because the class of '87 is not typical or common. We hope the gifts are accepted with good humor and are used in the future . . .

GIFTORIAN FROM 1957

To Jamie Kimrey,  
Who is so flirty,  
A bar of soap  
So he won't get dirty.  
For Stephen Kendall,  
That great French whiz,  
We hereby give  
A big pop quiz.  
To Lisa Russell,  
A colorful girl,  
We now present  
A flag to twirl.  
To Kevin Gardner,  
A good athlete,  
We give a remedy  
For tired feet.  
For Stephen Dennis,  
His grades to raise,  
We bequeath a book  
Of 10,000 ways.  
To Sir Moses,  
Whose life is a ball,  
We give the key  
To Detention Hall.  
For Jim Cummings,  
Who just moved here,  
We have a job  
So he'll stay near.  
For David Baucom,  
A sleepy head,  
We will find  
A nice soft bed.  
To Frank Geiger,  
Who is so neat,  
We give some shorts  
To beat the heat.  
To Chelsey and James,  
Who cut many classes,  
A year's supply  
Of special passes.  
To Kevin Bunting,  
Who gets stage fright,  
We hope he doesn't faint  
On graduation night.  
To Oveda Hunter,  
Whose hair's so curly,  
We give a man,  
Big and burly.  
To Chris Gower,  
The freckle-face kid,  
We offer this make-up  
To keep 'em hid.  
To Mark Dunn,  
A football guard,  
We have a trophy  
For playing hard.  
To Alyssia Johnson,  
Who's in the band,  
We just give  
A music stand.

June 6,  
1987



SENIOR ALPHABET

A-ambitious-Erinn Tyson  
B-blithesome-Laura Watkins  
C-courteous-L.C. Robbins  
D-daring-Rich Scrimgeour  
E-efficient-Lamar Chance  
F-friendly-Tim Haire  
G-groovy-Chris Ragsdale  
H-heartbreaker-John Deere  
I-intellectual-Sonya Starnes  
J-jovial-Danny Storm  
K-kosher-Michael Snyder  
L-lackadaisical-Melva Gould  
M-mischievous-David Baucom  
N-neat-Charity Barbee  
O-OUTstanding-Wayne Pickler  
P-patient-Kevin Bunting  
Q-quiet-Steve Branch  
R-rambunctious-Adam Lemarr  
S-secretive-Julie Harwood  
T-timid-Chrissy Crews  
U-understanding-Lisa Cashion  
V-vibrant-Suzanne Holshouser  
W-worthy-Bryant Byrd  
X-xcellent-Jim Adams  
Y-yauld-Jim Cummings  
Z-zealous-Noelle Goins

CLASS POEM

Our high school days are o'er.  
We're stepping out on our own.  
As we finally go through the door,  
We realize our childhood is gone.  
Oh, the fun we all had here —  
Classes, parties, and all!  
Some of that math is still not clear  
And paper is still in the hall.  
Subjects and verbs and all that stuff  
Are cluttering up our minds.  
Can we never forget this grammar  
so tough  
And relief from this torture find?  
I'm sure all who took it will agree  
Chemistry is truly a tale of woe.  
We can't even remember, you see,  
Whether water is HO<sub>2</sub> or H<sub>2</sub>O.  
French brought agony to our brain  
As we struggled with avoir and etre.  
Mr. McGuire was heard to say, not in vain,  
"If you don't get your homework,  
you'd 'bette'."  
Now that the struggle is nearly done  
And we'll soon be saying good-bye.  
We know that we've really had fun  
Although we thought we would die.  
We'll never forget our friends so dear  
And teachers who've been so kind.  
The many fond memories we  
gathered here  
Will always remain in our minds.

—Lulabelle Smith, 1957

\*\*\*\*\*

Thanks for your coopurashin an' suport  
thru our spells of no creatity an' no  
originalyti. Itz ben a tuff job; butt som-  
body had to do 'em. Yuv ben a fun shcool to  
compliment an' pick jokes at. Me an' her  
apresheate everyones whitt. We hop that  
in the futur the BITS will always be as  
cheezy as ours has ben.

Luv ya!

# MOONSHINE

## THE INSIDERS: Margaritaville



Michael and Adam prepare for their "rendevous with pleasure."

After a long, hard year at school, most students feel a strong need to escape all the hassles of ordinary life and where better to run than Myrtle Beach. Near the end of school, homework is forgotten and plans are concocted for a rendezvous with pleasure. So when the departure date arrives, students and former students pack up the rattiest car they can find and set out on the long awaited journey. The trip down takes about 30 minutes and you better enjoy every minute of it because the trip back takes about five hours. Once you actually see the ocean, the juices really begin to flow and uncontrollable urges come over your body. The hotel, a.k.a. rat trap, where you made your reservations, appears to be a ritzy chalet where your fun is headquartered. Once in your living quarters, merely go about being a slob; after all, that's all that's expected of you anyway.

Now that you're at the beach, what do you do . . . anything you want to as long as you avoid the law. An encounter with the law most often ends the joys of summer so avoid such extracurricular activities which may attract such unwanted attention.

Your first day on the sand will probably result in some unwanted ailments. Sunburn, the most common ailment, hurts for a few days and requires special care. Crotch rot, which results from the friction of sand and salt in your bathing suit, must be treated by an adjustment in your walk. Simply imagine you're in diapers and soon the friction will cease. Finally, raft burn, only suffered by rafters, mainly occurs in males. The canvas of the raft creates an abnormal pain in the upper pectorals and hurts for days. Enjoy the raft while you can. Your first ride will probably be your last.

Throughout the week make the most of your freedom. Be sure to take few showers; bathing takes time. Sleep should be avoided altogether, which goes without saying. Eating takes time, too much time, so to avoid unnecessary time loss, take plenty of peanut butter; it's quick, it's easy, and it's nutritious.

As for attire, three or four bathing suits should suffice and a fresh change of underwear is always nice. Anything else is strictly for your mother's satisfaction. Oh yeah, a shirt may also come in handy for restaurants, sunburn, or raft burn.

In the end you will leave unwillingly, but with a feeling of extreme satisfaction . . . hopefully.

Oh! Just one last item of interest, we have been pondering the question for a long time and just cannot decide, so Jim Cummings, for curiosity's sake . . . Is Life Really A Beach!?!?

The Insiders  
Mike Snyder  
and  
Adam Lemarr

## Advice From Class of '86

By BETH GOODMAN

Soon, the 1987 graduating class will be looking back on graduation. We talked with some 1986 graduates and asked them to give this year's seniors some advice about graduation!

Abbey Liles now attends the American School of Business and Fashion in Charlotte. Abbey wanted this year's seniors to remember not to be influenced by your friends and parents. Choose what's right for yourself and not for someone else.

A freshman at UNCC this year, Cindy Lorch said, "Be open about the upcoming and new experiences that are fixing to happen."

Last year's student body president, Jennifer Maiden, now attends UNCC. Jennifer remembers the big change from high school to college but her senior year with her friends was something she wouldn't forget.

Jennifer Hunsucker, who now attends Stanly Technical College, learned that you must take on the responsibility in differing between your time spent studying while also your enjoying yourself in the "best years of your life."

