

ALONG THE GRAPEVINE WITH ---- IMA SNOOP

Spring's still in the air and the theme song around S. H. S. remains "Hearts and Flowers". All of the gay parties I've been to and heard about could furnish gossip to fill a novel, but here I'll only give you some snatches of the things I heard and saw.

Jane Twisdale, Faye Hardy, and Miriam Humphrey make no bones about liking Four Oaks, but Linda Lee, Nancy Pitchi, and Ann Smith prefer Selma. It looks like Ruth Beasley and her Jody are pretty serious, but he's in the Air Force and a long way off. Thank heaven for the U. S. mail! Sherwood Cooke, are you aware of the fact that you have a fellow senior who is an ardent fan of yours? A couple that really catches my eye is Virginia Britt and Tony Capps, two mighty cute people! Jerry Cassanova Stephenson is doing an excellent job of keeping the girls guessing. Who'll it be, Jerry? Overheard at W. S. H. S. (and I do quote), "It looks like Dennis Watson and Mary Simmons could try a little harder to make up their minds." I do hope you understand the meaning of it all. I believe the meaning is quadruple. The owner of the S. H. S. class-ring that Jean "Delilah" Corbett wears is the spark behind the sparkle in her eyes. So the story got around that Bill Faulk's heart is still far away in New Jersey. Sorry girls cause Bill's great fun! M. T. and Dorothy M. were a senior twosome at the Jr.-Sr. and are quite frequently seen together elsewhere. Looks to me like Nancy Poole Moore has finally made her choice. It may not be in the near future, but one of these days some lucky girl is going to catch up with John Twisdale and he'll not be sorry (nor will she, brother!) I see a lot of Mike Starling and Ann Hamilton, Sharon D. and Johnny W., P. E. Jones and Katherine Lee, Virgil E. and Ann Stallings, and Winnie U. and Hal King. See there, there are a few students who hunt around Smithfield during the dear season.

I'm sorry to say it friends, but this is the end of my snooping for a year. I've enjoyed every single skeleton I've dug out of your closets and it's been the greatest joy to pry into your business and tell things I had no right

to tell. Thank you all for cooperating and making the gossip juicy. I leave you with this single thought: "Adieu."

AND SO IT ENDS

It seems as though it were only a few months, instead of years, ago that I walked up the steps leading inside S. H. S. Steps that led to new adventure and a new life. When I took those steps, I was uncertain and somewhat scared to face the new adventure before me. Everything was soon straightened and all my fears vanished. In time I was familiar with the whirlwind of changing classes, remembering teachers' names, school activities, and last, but by no means least --- studying. My freshman year flew by and I sailed into my sophomore year. Everything was much better that year as I had become more familiar with the ways of high school. Then came my junior year. Many things happened that year, but the most exciting was the Junior-Senior Banquet. We were responsible for planning a wonderful and memorable occasion. This we did with great enthusiasm. Now the four years of my high school career are coming to a close. This, my last year, has been the best of the four. The memories of everything that has happened this year will always be with me---selecting mascots, ordering our class rings and choosing superlatives. The main highlights of the year have been the mascot party, planning Homecoming, receiving our rings, the senior play, and the wonderful Jr.-Sr. The juniors did an extra special job and we enjoyed every minute of it.

Now I will again be walking up more steps to an even newer and greater adventure, that of receiving my diploma. After graduation I will then be out on my own to get the most out of life. My high school days have really been the best days of my life, and I will never forget them or the people who have helped to make them such.

Pat Nichols