

OZELLA KILLEN RECTOR

Yes, Virginia, there really is life after CGHS. Whether you are of the opinion that high school graduation was the end of the best part of your life or just the beginning, you will have to admit that much has transpired in the intervening 50 years.

Immediately upon graduation, I found a job with the old Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company in Norton. Remember the days of picking up the telephone and hearing "Number please"? I started out at \$35.00 a week and truly thought I was rich. So well off in fact that after paying room and board in Norton and financially helping out my mother and brother, I was able to save over \$400 by the time I married Ben Rector in January 1955.

We immediately moved to Greenville, SC, where we were stationed at Donaldson Air Force Base. While at Donaldson, I again worked for a telephone company. This time it was Southern Bell, and trust me, it was a different world entirely – dial phones and instant long distance! This was big time.

I worked there until our first daughter, Karen, was born in September 1957. Shortly thereafter, we received orders to Madrid, Spain. While there, I enrolled in evening classes (U of MD) and began my college career. We were among some of the first Americans into Spain, before the AF base was completed, and we lived on the Spanish economy (no base, a makeshift commissary and BX in downtown). In retrospect, it was a good tour, but at the time, I suffered from culture shock and homesickness (being away from home and out of the country for the first time and being a 23-year-old with an infant).

However, we survived and returned to the US with an assignment to the Pentagon in February 1961, where I enrolled in University of Maryland classes again. As many of you know, Washington, D.C. is a great place to visit, but living there was a trial for us. We are small-town people at heart.

We left D.C. in August 1962, and were assigned to the Air Force Academy (the absolutely best possible assignment) in Colorado Springs, where I continued college courses at the University of Colorado. You've all heard the expression that you thought you had died and gone to heaven? Well for me it was literally just that. After the yucky weather and city congestion of the Capitol, Colorado Springs was heaven. Karen started kindergarten here and our second daughter, Kim, was born at the Academy in 1963. We lived here until December 1966, when we were reassigned to San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Talk about culture shock – that was San Juan. We were an Air Force family, living in Navy housing, on an Army Post! The Academy was the best, and San Juan was at the other end of the spectrum. No one in our family is a sand-and-water person; we're all mountain people. We bought an air conditioner as soon as we hit the island, and turned it off three years later. In the meantime, I continued evening classes, again with the U of

MD. Our time there passed slowly, but eventually we received orders to Malmstrom AFB at Great Falls, MT. This was more like it – mountains and wide-open spaces. It was there that I fell in love with fly-fishing in the summer and professional football during the winter (What else can you do when it's 40 below?). And winters up there are L-O-N-G!). Ben was military liaison between the AF and Civil Air Patrol and was gone a lot, traveling the entire western region of the country.

When our tour of duty was up at Malmstrom, Colorado Springs beckoned us again, so Ben retired and we moved back to the Springs. Having spent so many years vagabonding around, we were eager to put down roots. We bought our first house in January 1973, and planned to move up to something else in 3-5 years. (Twenty-nine and a half years later, we did make the move last year – to a patio home within sight of the Air Force Academy.)

In the meantime, our oldest daughter, Karen, graduated from Colorado College here in the Springs in 1979. I was still a stay-at-home mom at that time. After our youngest daughter graduated from high school in 1981 and had been accepted at Colorado College, it was time to get a real job (up until then I was almost a full-time volunteer). I applied for a job at Colorado College and went to work in December 1980, in the development office.

Kim graduated from CC in 1986. It was then that I decided to take the plunge and do the pie-in-the-sky thing I had always wanted to do. I quit my job and enrolled as a full-time student at CC, graduating in 1990 with a major in anthropology and a minor in geology. OK. What does a 55-year-old do with a new BA?

Of course, go back to work at your alma mater. I continued in the development office, working at several different things until I found what I really and truly do love – planned giving. I continued in that position until the University of Colorado at Colorado Springs approached me to set up a planned giving program on their campus. I've been in this position since July 1999, and will work until it isn't fun anymore, and who knows when that will be. There are days when I think it would be nice to not go to the office, but most days I can't imagine not working at what I love.

Stay tuned for the rest of the story.

CARSON N. ROBINSON



Carson 1953



Carson and Betty 2003

CARSON N. ROBINSON

I was born March 24, 1934 and raised on the middle fork of Bold Camp, one of McKinley and "Lizzie" Robinson's sixteen children. After graduation, I was fortunate to work most of the summer at The Pound Hardware. I took a break during the summer and attended the Boy Scouts of America National Jamboree in Santa Ana, CA as the assistant Scout Master of a troop sponsored by the Lonesome Pine Council. The train ride, the jamboree, the side trips and stops, the magnificent scenery, and the large cities were remarkable and left a lasting impression on me.

I entered Berea College during the fall and spent four wonderful years there. After my freshman year, I signed on with CAL PACK Corporation and worked the pea fields of Wisconsin during the summer. That was an experience. I lived in a bunkhouse in Arlington with other college kids, a few winos and worked 18 hours a day. While hitchhiking through eastern KY, a classmate and I received our first airplane ride that certainly got us to Cincinnati fast. Hitchhiking was an adventure during the last century! We made two round trips to WI that summer. I wised up during the three next summers and worked as a sanitation engineer (janitor) for Eastman Kodak, Rochester, NY. During my senior year, I married my college sweetheart, Betty Jean Brown from Edneyville, NC. I struggled with Math all through college and decided that if my children were ever going to have a chance I had better marry a Math major and I did!

After graduating from Berea with a degree in Geology I received a graduate assistantship to New Mexico Institute of Mining and Technology, Socorro, NM. So, we moved out west. I entered graduate school and Betty continued her under graduate studies. Unfortunately, the U.S. Army entered the picture and drafted me! I dropped out of college at mid term and joined the Marine Corps. Betty returned to Berea and I entered the Marine Corps Officer Candidate School, Quantico, VA on my 24th birthday. I was commissioned a 2nd LT in the USMCR during June 1958.

After The Basic School at Quantico, I was posted to the 1st Marine Division, Camp Pendleton, CA and spent the next four years there. The high light of this tour was the graduation of Betty from Berea with her Math degree with secondary teaching credentials and the birth of our daughter, Deborah Jean

in 1960. In 1962 I accepted a commission into the Regular Marine Corps and was reassigned to the Marine Barracks, Concord, CA. I spent three years as a Guard/Security Officer at Concord. I was promoted to Captain and we were blessed with the birth of our son, Steve, on January 13, 1965.

During the summer '65, I received orders to the 3rd Marine Division, Republic of Vietnam. In 'Nam, I commanded an artillery battery providing fire support for our ground forces. After 14 months away from my family, I departed 'Nam in October 1966 for duty with Headquarters, Fleet Marine Forces, Pacific, Camp Smith, HI. I spent the next 32 months as a ground manpower officer shuttling between Marine Headquarters, Washington, DC and Vietnam responding to requests for more manning in the fight against communism. I was promoted to Major while serving in Hawaii.

In the summer of 1969, I was reassigned to Quantico as a student, Marine Corps Command and Staff College. After graduation, I was assigned to 'Nam again where I served as a Logistics Plans Officer on the Division Staff. During the spring of 1971, our combat forces were removed from 'Nam but I was reassigned as the Staff Secretary of the Marine Brigade charged with the final turnover of our bases and equipment to the Army of the Republic of Vietnam and/or the US Army. I left 'Nam during June 1971 and was assigned to the 2nd Marine Division, Camp LeJeune, NC. I spent a year as a G-1 Staff Officer and a year as Executive Officer of an Infantry Battalion deployed in the Caribbean.

In the fall of 1973, I was assigned as Marine Liaison Officer to an Army test and evaluation command at Ft. Hood, TX. During this tour, I was promoted to Lt Col. My next assignment was at Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington DC as a staff officer. I completed the requirements for and was awarded my Masters Degree in Management Science in 1977. After three years in Washington, I was assigned to the 3rd Marine Division, Okinawa, Japan for a 13 month unaccompanied tour. Betty joined me on "Okie" during the last six weeks of my tour. We traveled to Hong Kong and Taiwan on vacation. During our flight home, we visited Tokyo and Alaska.

After 'Okie' I spent my final four years in the Corps at the Marine Corps Development Center, Quantico, VA. This was an interesting tour as I was in charge of the Marine Corps ground weapons development program. Highlights of this time period was our 30th high school reunion and our visits with Bob Varner and his family during Parent's/ football weekends at VMI

while our sons were students at the Institute. I retired on 1 September 1984 with $26 \frac{1}{2}$ years as a Marine.

During February 1985, I started a second career as a Systems Analyst for a defense contractor providing engineering support to the Marine Corps. I retired to our farm in the Shenandoah Valley during May 1997. Betty had been running our farm while I worked to pay for it! We enjoyed the farm until the summer 1999. During July of that year, our son, Steve, was diagnosed with Melanoma, a deadly form of skin cancer. We shut down our farming operations, sold our livestock and put our farm up for sale. The care and treatment of our son, who lived in MT, became our primary concern. In spite of the best care possible, two operations, and all available treatment, he died ten months later.

We elected to continue with the sale of our farm and moved to MT during March 2001 to be near our daughter and her family. She has three small children and we wanted to be a part of their lives. Those of you who are grandparents know the pleasure we feel being around the little ones. We enjoy MT but miss the remainder of our family and friends back east.

In addition to our grandchildren, Betty and I enjoy traveling, reading, learning how to use our computer, and our home. Betty also enjoys sewing, scrapbooking and crosswords. I enjoy all forms of big game hunting, snow camping, ice fishing, fly fishing, Dutch Oven cooking and the great outdoors.

Betty and I look forward to this reunion and for the opportunity to talk with each of you. I hate to admit it but I have forgotten so much about my child hood and my high school years! I hope this reunion will stimulate my thought process and bring back some of those old memories.

ADA SUE ROBINSON STANLEY



Ada 1953



Ada and Palmer 1995

ADA SUE ROBINSON STANLEY

I was born in October 1934 in Dunham Kentucky, the fourth of six children of Kedric and Minnie M. Robinson. We lived there until 1940 when we moved to Pound and I started elementary school there. We lived near the town of Pound in a log house that my parents built and the old home place remains on what is now known on the local map as Robinson Hills Road.

We moved back to Kentucky in 1944 following my father's death but returned to Pound in 1949, when I began my freshman year at Christopher Gist High. After graduation I moved to Lexington, Kentucky, where I began my business career with Metropolitan Insurance Company, until my marriage in 1955 to Palmer Ray Stanley of Pound. Our first home was in Alexandria, Virginia. I soon became a government employee working for the Department of Army Chemical Corps as a systems information assistant for the division director. During this period of time, our first child, a son, was born.

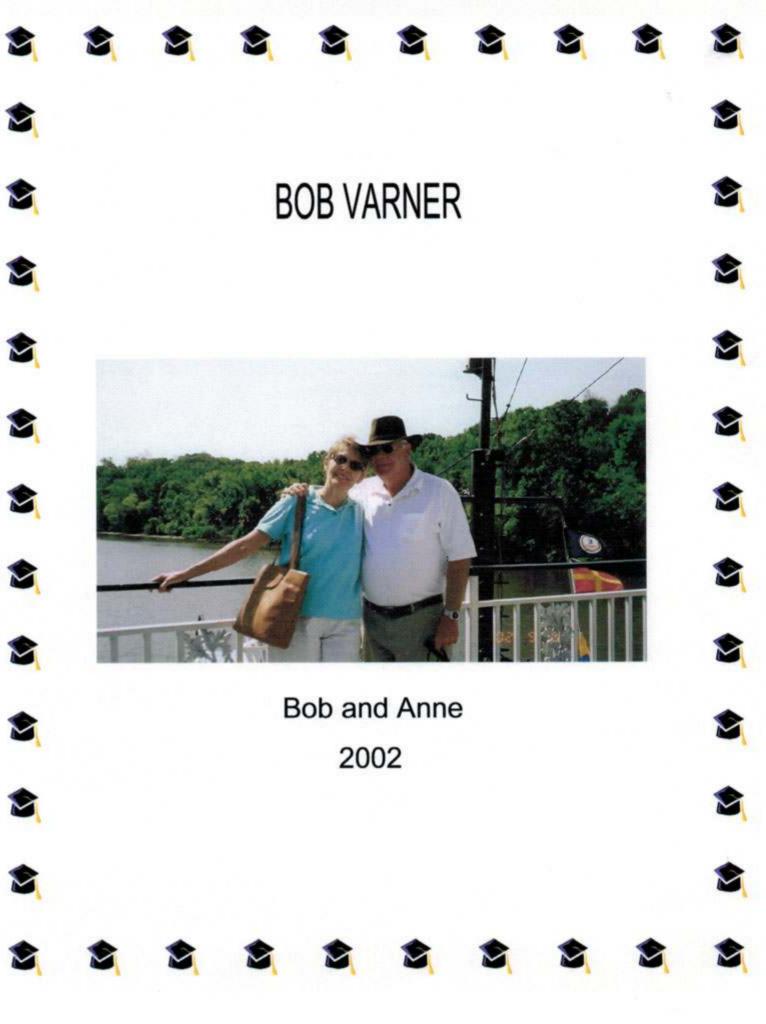
In 1958 I left government employment to enter the medical field. I was first employed with the School Health Division of Fairfax County and then in 1960 I had the good fortune to begin work for a private physician, a health care innovator, who not only founded an orthopedic clinic but the first hospital in the City of Fairfax, Virginia. He later established the area's first Free-Standing OutPatient Surgical Center and the first of its kind in Northern Virginia. My career with him as Administrator/Office Manager spanned 40 years. In this time frame the County and City of Fairfax achieved its most progressive growth in health care technology and development in Northern Virginia. I so enjoyed this diverse exposure in many different phases of the health care system.

Some 10 years after our first born, we were blessed with the birth of a little girl. We lived several years in the Annandale area before locating in Prince William County on a small farm. My husband worked for and has now retired from Virginia Concrete Company. He enjoyed thoroughbred horse racing for a period of time. We have now sold our little farm and have moved to a smaller home still in the Nokesville area.

While I had a most rewarding career and am now adjusting to the semiretired status, my greatest pride and pleasures are our son and daughter and our 5 beautiful grandchildren.

Our son Greg and his wife and two daughters live in Nokesville, Virginia. Our daughter Suzanne and her husband, son and two daughters live in Nokesville was well. Each of our children own their own businesses.

Career, motherhood, grand-motherhood, and homemaking have all taken precedence over the travel and adventure that is still on my list of places and things yet to do.

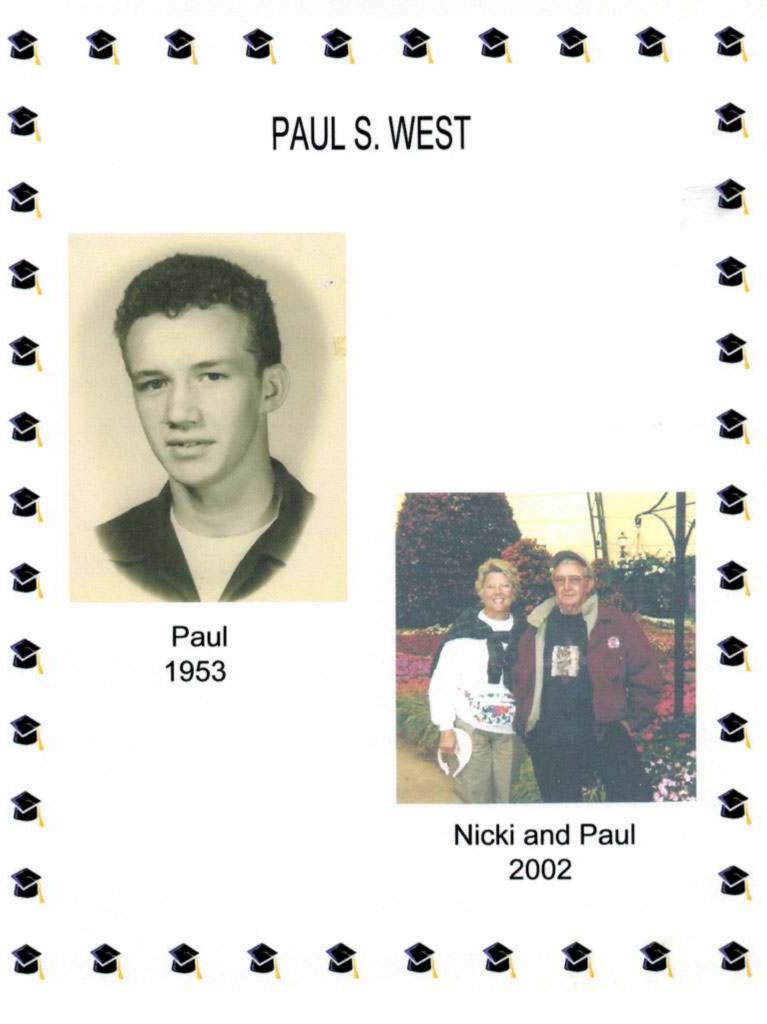


BOB VARNER

I was one of four boys born to Luther and Drusilla Varner. My family moved to Pound in 1946 and I spent my teenage years in the town of Pound. After high school, I attended and graduated from East Tennessee State University. After college, I returned to Pound as a teacher and Assistant Football Coach beside Buddy Barker. In 1959, I moved to Haysi where I taught and initiated a football program. I also met and subsequently married my wife, Anne, in 1960 while at Haysi. Anne and I are the proud parents of three children, Pam, Luke and Steve, who live in the vicinity where we now live. We have one grandchild and a second grandchild is expected prior to our reunion.

Later I taught in the District of Columbia Department of Corrections prison system prior to attending the University of Virginia. I received my Masters of Education degree in 1966 from the University. For the next nine years, I was principal of middle /elementary schools in Warren County and Bedford County, Virginia. In 1975, we returned to Pound where I served as the Principal of J. W. Adams Elementary School until my retirement in 1996.

After retirement, I worked part-time as a teacher for the Virginia Department of Corrections in Pound prior to my move to Powhatan.



PAUL S. WEST

After high school graduation, I spent the summer of 1953 working at Meade Fork Mine as an Engineer's Assistant. I attended Virginia Polytechnic Institute for the 1953-1954 school year.

I spent the next 8 months in Washington, D. C. working for the F.B.I. Following that experience, I attended Clinch Valley College and worked for Clinchfield in 1955 and 1956.

I served in the Navy from 1956 to 1963 aboard two minesweepers and two submarines (the later being the nuclear-powered USS Abraham Lincoln) as an Electronics/Nuclear Specialist.

As a result of my Navy training, after leaving the service I enjoyed a 27-year career with the Department of Water and Power for the city of Los Angeles in the area of Energy Distribution and Transmission and completed my college education. After my retirement from Los Angeles, I moved to Phoenix, Arizona to work for the Department of Energy for the next five years.

Also, during this time frame was the birth of my two sons, Steve and Paul and my daughter, Cheryl and four grandchildren, Robert, Amber, Rebecca and Nicholas.

My marriage to my beautiful wife, Nicola increased our family with her children, Andy and Trina and another granddaughter, Pearl.

Since my two retirements, Nicki and I lived on beautiful Fripp Island, S.C. and then moved to the equally beautiful Prescott, Arizona to be closer to our children.

PHYLLIS BOLLING WILLIAMS



Phyllis 1953



Phyllis and Lee 2002

Phyllis Gwendolyn Bolling Williams

I was born December 2, 1935 at Flat Gap to Julia Ann Peters and Clarence O. Bolling. I attended schools at Wise, Gilley, Flat Gap, and Pound C.G.H.S. I further attended Radford College, East Tennessee State College and Medical College of Virginia, receiving a B. S. degree in Medical Technology in 1956. I did graduate studies at University of Cincinnati in health planning/administration.

I worked in area hospitals as a bench technologist for thirty-two years; my favorite area was microbiology and I finished my medical career as infection control coordinator and on-call technologist at St. Mary's Hospital in Norton in 1988.

I am a seasonal employee of H and R Block and since 1989 have been employed as a tax preparer.

On December 27, 1954 I was wed to Leland Benjamin Williams and with God's providence will celebrate with him fifty years of marriage next year. To our union were born Leland Randal in 1957, Julia Claire in 1959, Benjamin Carlton in 1961, and Damon Lindley in 1964. Our extended immediate family is now fourteen members and in July a new baby girl will join us.

Lee's career was as a machinist in area machine shops and he retired twice, first from Bethlehem Steel and last, from Joy Manufacturing.

I have participated in several civic organizations locally and am presently an active member of the Town and Country Garden Club. I was a Girl Scout leader for eight years with the same group of girls. I enjoy gardening, working for animal welfare, and quilting (my passion). I have to date made over fifty quilts, many for graduation and wedding gifts.

Travels have taken me to every region of Virginia, to Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, New York and Cabin vacations in Tioga County, Pennyslvania. I crossed Canada on VIA when the train still went across the Rockies and have been to Australia and New Zealand-perhaps more travels lie ahead.

Looking ahead and forward to the next decade......



LOIS MARLENE ADKINS

WISE, VA – Lois Marlene Adkins, 59, passed away Wednesday, December, 7, 1994 at Norton Community Hospital, Norton, VA.

Mrs. Adkins was an active member of Wise Baptist Church where she served in many capacities including Children's Worker in Sunday School and Vacation Bible School. She was a member of the 1993 Summer Mission Team to Sioux Indian children in South Dakota. She helped develop the Baptist Student Union at Clinch Valley College, where she served as Volunteer Campus Minister for a number of years.

Surviving are her husband: Robert Adkins, Wise, VA, son: Alan Adkins, Wise, VA, daughter: Cynthia Adkins, Charlotte, NC, two granddaughters: Catherine Adkins and Melony Collins, both of Wise, four sisters: Shirley Borcherding, Norton, Va, Anna Tucker, Knoxville, TN, Nancy Sturgill, Wise, VA and Leisha Smith, Mt. Carmel, TN, one brother: Joseph Baker, Johnson City, TN, her mother and stepfather: Ruth and Glenn Barker, Pound, VA.

Memorial services for Lois Marlene Adkins will be conducted 7:00 p. m. Saturday at the Wise Baptist Church, 107 North Spring Avenue with Dr. Ray Jones Jr. officiating. The family will receive friends at the Church Fellowship Hall Saturday from 6:00 p. m. until 7:00 p. m. and immediately following worship.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests contributions to the Wise Baptist Church. Memorial gifts will be received at the church during the reception of friends or by mail to Wise Baptist Church, P. O. Box 777, Wise, VA 24293

Sturgill Funeral Home, Wise, VA is in charge of arrangements.

IN MEMORY OF

LOIS MARLENE ADKINS

DATE OF BIRTH SEPTEMBER 2, 1935

DATE OF DEATH DECEMBER 7, 1994

MEMORIAL SERVICES 7:00 P.M. SATURDAY DECEMBER 10, 1994 WISE BAPTIST CHURCH

CLERGY DR. RAY JONES, JR.

RECEPTION OF FRIENDS 6:00 UNTIL 7:00 P.M. AND IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE SERVICES

JAMES L. COUNTISS

Pound, Va - James L. Countiss 66, passed away Friday, March 2, 2001, at Norton Community Hospital Following a sustained illness.

He graduated from Pound High School in 1953 and was a graduate of The University of Tennessee. James earned a master's degree from Pepperdine University and passed the CPA examination.

Mr. Countiss joined US Steel Corporation upon graduating from college and later joined Reed Tool and Equipment Company in Houston as Vice-President of Finance. He subsequently became Vice-President of Marketing for Inman Locomotive Company in Houston.

James was preceded in death by his father, Millard Countiss; a brother, Foister Countiss; and a sister, Barbara Stidham.

Surviving are his mother, Pearl Hopkins Countiss, Pound, VA; a daughter, Valerie Vestal, Houston, TX; sons, Marcus and Jerome Countiss, Houston, TX; a sister, Mrs. Frank (Geraldine) Mayorshi, Roanoke, VA; eight dear grandchildren; several nieces and nephews, including a special niece, Shelly Logan; and a special friend and brother-in-law, Claude Stidham.

Honorary pallbearers are "Blue" Skeen, Bob Varner, Leland Williams, Coy Kilgore, Trig Dotson, Bob Adkins, Paul West, Glenn Countiss and Ronnie Cox.

Active pallbearers are Durwin Logan, Scott Mayorshi, Chris Stidham, Scott Hubbard, Kenny Stine, Roger Bolling and Mitch Austin.

IN MEMORY OF

JAMES L. COUNTISS

DATE OF BIRTH FEBRUARY 5, 1935

DATE OF DEATH MARCH 2, 2001

SERVICES 2:00 PM MONDAY MARCH 5, 2001 SADIE BAKER MEMORIAL CHAPEL BAKER FUNERAL HOME

> CLERGY ELDER GERALD HOPKINS

INTERMENT MT. ZION CEMETERY POUND, VA

ARRANGEMENTS BY BAKER FUNERAL HOME POUND, VA

Carol June Mullins DeBord

BURLINGTON, N.C. – Mrs. Carol June Mullins DeBord, 68, of 1706 W. Front St., died at 6 a.m. Saturday, May 19, 2001, at her home.

A native of Wise County, VA, she was the wife of the late Mr. Winfield Scott DeBord, and the daughter of Mr. Joshua Chester Mullins and Mrs. Ora Riggs Mullins, both deceased. She was retired from Southern Bell and was a member of the Telephone Pioneers of America. She was a member of Ireland Street Chapel.

Survivors include three sister, Mrs. Chris Thompson of Winter Garden, FL, Mrs. Dee Hubbard of Chester, SC, and Mrs. Tish Thompson of Apopka, FL; and three brothers, Mr. Chester B. Mullins of Myrtle Point, OR, Mr. James D. Mullins of Pickens, SC, and Mr. Larry R. Mullins of Gresham, OR.

The funeral will be conducted at 2 p.m. Tuesday at Ireland Street Chapel by Mr. Eddie Schwartz and Mr. Larry Hughes. Burial will be in Pine Hill Cemetery.

The family will be at Rich and Thompson Mortuary in Burlington from 6 to 8 Monday evening and at other times at the home.

Memorials may be made to Ireland Street Chapel, 430 S. Ireland Street, Burlington, NC 27217; or to Hospice of Alamance-Caswell, P. O. Box 2122, Burlington, NC 27216.

ROBERT MULLINS

POUND, VA - Robert Carlos Mullins, 56, died Tuesday (April 9, 1991) at Norton Community Hospital.

He was a former employee of Carter Machinery and was a veteran of the United States Army.

Surviving are his wife, Phyllis Mullins; his mother, Lillian Mullins, Pound, VA; one son, Stephen Mullins, Pound, VA; one stepdaughter, Edna Christine Evans, Kenya, Africa; and four grandchildren.

Calling hours are 6 to 9 p.m. Thursday at Baker Funeral Home, Pound, VA with a 7 p.m. song service.

Services will be conducted at 11:00 a.m. Friday in the funeral home chapel with the Reverend Warren Wattenbarger and the Reverend Greg Garland officiating.

Friends will serve as pallbearers.

Military graveside rites will be conducted at Bolling Cemetery, Pound, VA by the Pound VFW Post No. 9600.

IN MEMORY OF

ROBERT MULLINS

DATE OF BIRTH AUGUST 26, 1934

DATE OF DEATH APRIL 9, 1991

SERVICES 11:00 AM FRIDAY APRIL 11, 1991 BAKER FUNERAL HOME CHAPEL

CLERGY REV. WARREN WATTENBARGER REV. GREG GARLAND

INTERMENT POUND, VA.

ARRANGEMENTS BY BAKER FUNERAL HOME POUND, VA

JANICE NEICE

NORTON, VA – Janice Hubbard Neice, 69, died Friday (April 19, 2002) at Wellmont Lonesome Pine Hospital in Big Stone Gap, Virginia.

Mrs. Neice was preceded in death by her husband, James C. (Buddy) Neice; and her parents, J. E. Hubbard and Victoria Boggs Hubbard.

Surviving are one daughter, Kay Dingus, Esserville, VA; four sons, Steve Neice, Wise VA; O'Dell Neice, Norton, VA; Jerry Neice, Wise, VA; and Leland Neice, Wise, VA; one sister, Velma McPeek, Pound, VA; one brother, Roddie Hubbard, Pound, VA; 10 grandchildren; two greatgrandchildren; and a host of friends and loved ones.

Calling hours are from 5 to 8 p.m. today at Baker Funeral Home, Pound, VA.

Services will be conducted at 1 p. m. Monday in the Sadie Baker Memorial Chapel of the funeral home with the Rev. Roger Barker officiating.

Burial will be in the Dewey Memorial Cemetery.

Family and friends will serve as pallbearers.

IN MEMORY OF

JANICE LEE NEICE

DATE OF BIRTH JULY 11, 1932

DATE OF DEATH APRIL 19, 2002

SERVICES 1:00 PM MONDAY APRIL 22, 2002 SADIE BAKER MEMORIAL CHAPEL BAKER FUNERAL HOME

> CLERGY REV. ROGER BARKER

INTERMENT DEWEY MEMORIAL CEMETERY POUND, VA

> ARRANGEMENTS BY BAKER FUNERAL HOME POUND, VA

OVEDA "BEBE" MEADE SHORT

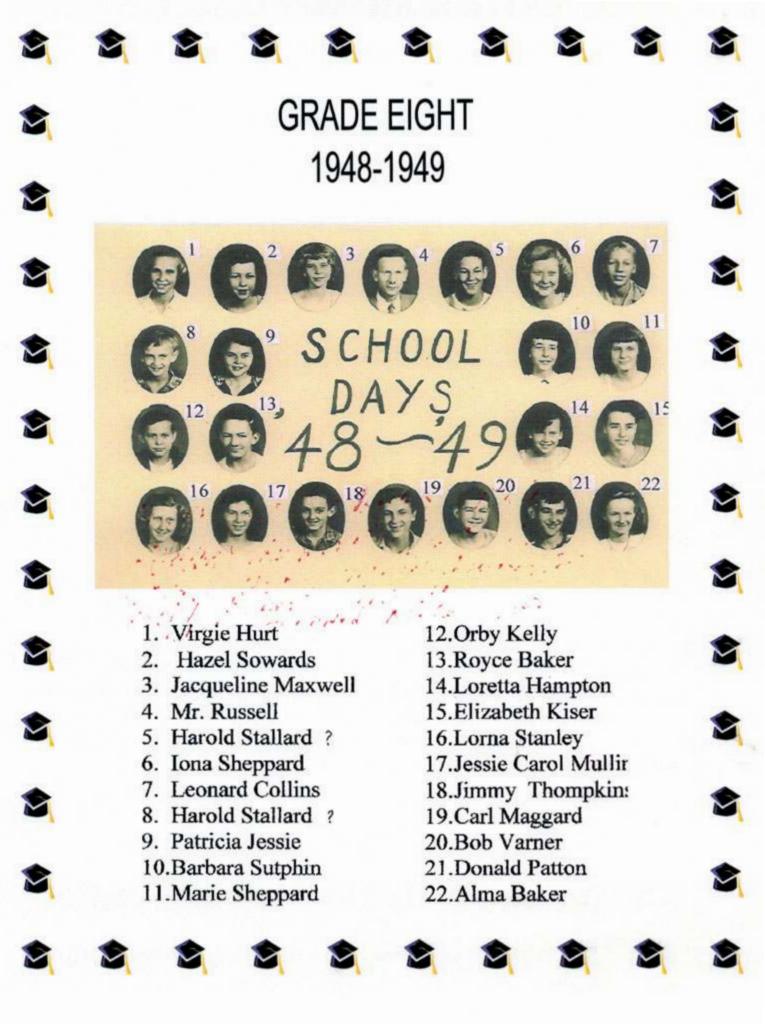
Oveda was born May 26,1934 in the township of Wayne, Adams County, Ohio. Her parents were Preston and Bessie Cox Meade. After high school, Oveda married Denver C. Short, Jr. of Esserville, Norton, VA. She had one son, David, who is married to Angela Burke. David and Angela have one daughter, Lindsay.

Oveda was a talented poet and won several awards for her poems.

She was a member of the Esserville Freewill Baptist Church.

At the time of her death on January 22, 1989 she and Denver lived on Guest River Road, Norton, VA. She is buried at Powell Valley Memorial Gardens. Oveda and her younger sister, Juanita Meade Tackett both died of breast cancer.

This information was provided by her sister-in-law, Barbara Meade Short, as well as Marty Hagy of Hagy-Fawbush Funeral Home, Norton, VA.



Grade Eight 1948-1949 18. 1. Maude Ann Baker Inez Meade Wilson 14. Joann Meade Stewart 2. Frank Stallard 15. Richard Bolling Oveda Meade

- 4. Shelby Jean Short
- 5. 1
- 6. Frances Carter Boring
- 7. Ronnie Cox
- 8. James Countiss
- 9. Almeda Stidham Mills
- 10. Jean Meade
- 11. Roosevelt Skeens
- 12. Betty Belcher

- 16. Alma Boggs
- 17. Robert Mullins
- 18. ?
- Freddie Wayne Maxwell
- 20. Paul Scott West
- Bobby Boggs
- 22. Frances Dorton
- 23. Juanita Meade Banks
- 24. Leland Williams
- 25. ?