

# Class of 1953

CHRISTOPHER GIST



HIGH SCHOOL

## Fiftieth Anniversary Commemoration

Saturday, May 31, 2003

Hotel Norton, Norton VA

Sunday, June 1, 2003

JW Adams Elementary School  
Pound, VA





This  
**Fiftieth Reunion Booklet**  
for the

**Christopher Gist High School Class of 1953**

was compiled, edited and published by

Carson and Betty Robinson  
114 Southridge Drive  
Missoula, Montana 59803

from information provided by  
fellow classmates and friends of the class.

We would like to thank the classmates  
who participated and provided information.  
A special thanks is extended to those of you who  
provided additional information and assistance  
in the publication of this reunion booklet.  
The information in this booklet would  
not have been possible without  
everyone's cooperation and assistance.

We trust that you will enjoy this "Keepsake".  
We hope that it has and will invoke  
many happy thoughts of your life  
and of your golden years to come.









# REUNION MENUS

## DINNER MENU

Roast Beef  
Chicken  
Mashed Potatoes  
Green Beans  
Carrots  
Broccoli Casserole  
Spinach Salad  
Rolls  
Tea, coffee, soft drinks  
Cherries in the snow  
Fruit Cobbler

## BRUNCH MENU

Breakfast braids  
Breakfast casseroles  
Muffins and Danish rolls  
Juice, coffee, hot tea  
Selections for diabetics





# HOTEL NORTON

798 Park Avenue, NW  
Norton, Virginia

CHRISTOPHER GIST HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OF 1953

Fiftieth Anniversary Commemoration Dinner  
Saturday, May 31, 2003  
6:00 p. m.  
Hotel Norton Lobby



## HISTORICAL INFORMATION ABOUT HOTEL NORTON

Built in 1921, the Hotel Norton was designed in the Colonial Revival Style, with a classical tripartite scheme that differentiates the base, middle and top. Its design reflected a trend in the 1920's hotel design that attempted to bring status and a cosmopolitan atmosphere to cities both large and small. In the 1970's and 1980's the abandoned building fell into disrepair. Roof failures caused the wooden floors to rot and collapse. Facing demolition, the building was purchased and structurally stabilized by the City of Norton in 1994, and subsequently rehabilitated for economic development.

Today, stepping into the hotel's lobby is like taking a step back in time. Period reproduction wall scones and droplights are used, along with off-white walls and original tin ceiling. Terrazzo tile, with inlaid marble chips, has been reinstalled to match the original flooring, along with smaller detail tiles. They also are patterned after the original gray, green and salmon color schemes and recreated from old photographs. On the outside, black metal awnings are nearly exact replicas of the originals. On the upper floors, exposed brick walls and wooden doors maintain an historic flair, while providing for the functional needs of modern office space.

A grand opening was held on December 17, 2001 for the newly renovated Historic Hotel Norton. However, instead of serving as a safe haven for weary travelers, the building would now serve as a "new home" for businesses seeking to relocate or expend their corporate operations. The Virginia Department of Historic Resources has added the Hotel Norton to the Virginia Landmarks Register and has recommended the building be considered by the Secretary of Interior for the National Register of Historic Places. Recently, the City of Norton was honored as one of six recipients of the 2002 Virginia Preservation Awards from The Preservation Alliance of Virginia, the State's largest preservation advocacy organization.

Extracts taken from information provided by:

Mr. Fred L. Ramey, Jr., Assistant City Manager  
City of Norton, Virginia



CHRISTOPHER GIST HIGH SCHOOL



Pound, Virginia



# CHRISTOPHER GIST HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS OF 1953



- |                       |                     |                       |
|-----------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. Janice Hubbard     | 12. Marlene Collier | 23. Margaret Stidham  |
| 2. June Mullins       | 13. Barbara Bowman  | 24. Mary A. Countiss  |
| 3. Incz Mcade         | 14. Betty Bolling   | 25. Benetta Baker     |
| 4. Joan Meade         | 15. Barbara Sutphin | 26. Carson Robinson   |
| 5. Wanda Meade        | 16. Phyllis Bolling | 27. Paul West         |
| 6. Juanita Meade      | 17. Loretta Hampton | 28. J. D. Mullins     |
| 7. Shelby Jean Selvy  | 18. Ada Robinson    | 29. Kenneth Stallard  |
| 8. Marie Sheppard     | 19. Ethel Carter    | 30. Robert Mullins    |
| 9. Johnnie Ruth Adams | 20. Ozella Killen   | 31. James L. Countiss |
| 10. Frances Carter    | 21. Wilma Riddle    | 32. Bob Varner        |
| 11. Almeda Stidham    | 22. Rita Sturgill   | 33. Ron Cox           |





# CHRISTOPHER GIST HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF 1953

## CLASS OFFICERS AND OTHER DIGNITARIES

President

Ronnie Lee Cox

Vice Presidents

James Countiss

Ada Sue Robinson

Secretary-Treasurer

Ozella Killen

Valedictorian

Phyllis Bolling

Salutatorian

James Countiss

Most likely to succeed

Ada Sue Robinson

King

Bob Varner

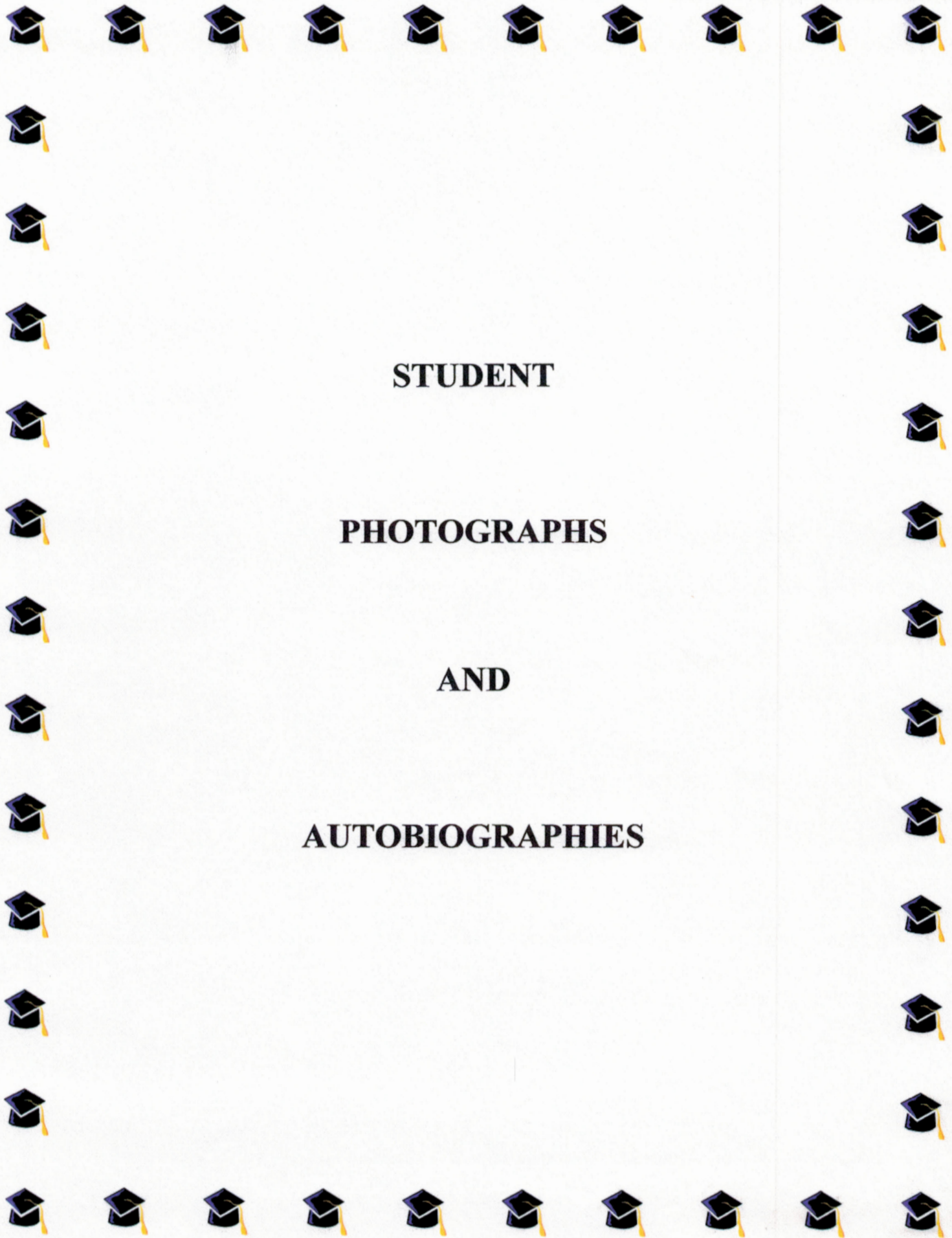
Queen

Barbara Sutphin

Sponsor

Trula Qualls





**STUDENT**

**PHOTOGRAPHS**

**AND**

**AUTOBIOGRAPHIES**



## RITA STURGILL ADDINGTON

### “Life After Christopher Gist High School”

The year was 1953 – many things were going to happen for me that year – some were planned – some were not. Graduating from C.G.H.S. in May 1953 was right on schedule, however, prior to that, in February, my father had a major stroke that left him paralyzed on one side. He was unable to enjoy seeing his daughter graduate from high school and he would have been so proud (it wasn't easy keeping me there). I didn't have a great deal of interest in whether I did or didn't graduate!

In the meantime, I thought I had fallen in love with Christopher Bobby Addington (nicknamed Brook), a 1951 C.G.H.S. graduate. He had joined the United States Air Force in 1952 and the uniform was strictly “class” to me. One month after graduation, I went to work for Kenneth P. Asbury, who had just completed his requirements to become an attorney and began his practice in Wise, Virginia. Wow, I thought, I am his secretary...this is big time! I excelled in two subjects in school, typing and shorthand. Mr. Asbury considers me the best so I am hired. However, I spent several nights at home trying to read my shorthand to transcribe the next day – a few tears and lots of frustration. But, I finally learned enough legal jargon to be able to feel more comfortable in a courtroom with my steno pad and know that I would be okay.

In October of 1953, while Chris was on leave due to the illness of his mother, we decided to get married – I am not of legal age – therefore, my mother has to accompany us to the courthouse in Clintwood, Virginia to say our “I dos”. Chris goes back to Houston, Texas after a couple of weeks and I continue my job at the law office. In the spring of 1954, I decide to venture off to Texas, from Abingdon via train and lived there until the four years of Air Force duty was finished in 1956. I worked for a law firm while there. We moved to Birmingham, Alabama in 1957 and I continued my legal profession with a law firm. Chris worked for Hayes Aircraft during our stay in Birmingham.

Then, we moved to Cocoa, Florida in 1959 where Chris worked for T.W.A. (Trans World Airlines) at Cape Canaveral – quite an interesting move, as the space industry became the growing attraction for newcomers from several



different states. The town of Cocoa was such a small town that I knew everyone up and down the streets, the different businesses such as Ladies Boutique Shops, the Banks, Merrill Lynch (watched the market on the screen as if I could buy and sell like the rich guys). And, of course, I worked on Main Street for a law firm for seven years and was offered the position of closing agent for a Real Estate Company – their agent, a retired attorney, had decided to move back to New York. The real estate market was so great that housewives decided to go to real estate school and become salesmen (now salespersons). Property values were tripling and more and more vacant property was becoming both commercial and residential. I decided to get on the bandwagon and went to Orland School of Real Estate and obtained my real estate license so I could sell, as well as do my other job. Every spare moment was spent obtaining listings or showing homes to prospective buyers. I always liked another house better than the one I lived in – at one time, I owned three houses and we moved seven times during our stay in Florida. All of our friends and neighbors were from the North, but we were still in contact with some of them.

When I moved to Florida, I had two children, ages one and three. (No more children!) I did not have time to fit that into my busy schedule. Thank goodness for the “black nanny” who was a great cook and housekeeper, as well as a great caretaker of the children. As time went along, there were opportunities of free airline passes, which enabled us to visit Pound, Virginia frequently. When the children were old enough, they were able to fly by themselves up north, with nametags on them and escorted to their seats by the airline. Thus, they were able to spend long visits with relatives in Pound, Virginia.

In the year 1969, a transfer was happening for Chris, meaning he would be transferred to Kansas City, Missouri with T.W.A. We didn't want to leave Florida, nor did the children, Florida was considered “home”. We loved to watch the space launches at Cape Canaveral from the beach – and the name of every astronaut was very familiar in our home. We often dined at a restaurant named Ramon's, near the Cape, where all the astronauts are when they were in town. Their pictures were displayed on all walls of the restaurant. So, now we have a big decision to make. Do we move to Missouri? About that time came a phone call from my brother-in-law, encouraging us to move to Pound because of the elevation in the coal industry and prices. A chance to be near relatives helped with the choice. The children had decided that they were ready to see snow and chilly



weather instead of swimming pools and beaches. A vote was taken at the dining room table and I lost.

So, off we go to Pound, Virginia, where we have been since Florida. It proved to be a very good move in many ways. I had decided to stay home and be a typical wife and mom. However, a few months later I agreed to work part-time at Peoples Bank of Pound, then I became full-time. A few years later, after being promoted to the Loan Department, I was asked by the Board of Directors to “head up” a Branch Bank in Wise, Virginia. It was located in a doublewide trailer on land they had acquired from a coal owner who had mined the property. It was now going to be sold for commercial purposes. What a challenge! It took one year to complete the bank building and my only neighbor then was Wendy’s Hamburgers. I moved into the new bank building and hired additional staff. By now, we were getting a shopping center. First came Ridgeview Shopping Center and then Wise County Plaza. I’m seeing growth in a place that was once completely isolated. All of this is visible to you as you travel from Norton to Pound on US 23.

In 1986, Peoples Bank was sold out to First Virginia Bank and much schooling, traveling and adjustments were taking place. In the year 1995, after being promoted along the way to Senior Vice-President and Zone Manager of First Virginia Bank (two branches in Pound, one in Clintwood and the Wise office) I decided to retire. Chris and I are both retired now and have a lake “get-away” at South Holston Lake in Bristol, VA/TN. We enjoy the grandchildren when they visit or when we are with them. My son now lives in Greensboro, North Carolina, after living fourteen years in Albany, New York. My daughter lives in Bristol, Virginia. They both have very interesting and challenging careers in the computer industry. Mom chose not to have a computer in her house! (Shhhhhhh). End of story.



ETHEL CARTER BAKER



Ethel and Mr. Morris  
1953



Ethel and Earl  
1993



## **ETHEL CARTER BAKER**

In the fall of 1953, Fran and I entered Hiwassee College in Madisonville, Tennessee. After two challenging and enjoyable years, we graduated in the spring of 1955 with an Associate of Arts degree.

Upon graduation, I returned to Pound and in the fall of 1955 began my teaching career at Hillman School on Indian Creek.

In the summer of 1956, upon the urging of my Hiwassee friends, I returned to college at Lincoln Memorial University in Harrogate, Tennessee. There I met William Earl Baker, my swimming teacher, who became my husband on January 15, 1957.

In the spring of 1957, Earl entered the military. After finishing my course work and graduating in the summer of 1957 with a Bachelor of Science degree in elementary education, I joined Earl in Augusta, Georgia. While in Georgia, I taught second grade at Maple Street Elementary School.

After Earl completed his tour of duty in 1959, we returned to Pound to teach school. Earl was hired to teach biology and chemistry at Pound High School and I was hired to teach seventh grade English at Pound Elementary. In 1962, the sixth and seventh grades were moved up to the annex building behind the high school. I continued teaching there until 1966 when I moved to the high school as the Title I teacher.

In 1970, Mr. Buddy Barker asked Earl to be his assistant principal. Naturally, he was delighted to accept this position.

Earl and I were blessed in 1971 when we were able to adopt a beautiful baby boy, William Christopher. This was a very happy and exciting time for us.

In 1974, Earl was hired as principal of Pound High School where he remained until he retired in 1989.



In the summer of 1973, I entered the guidance program at the University of Virginia-Charlottesville. I received my Masters of Education degree in guidance in the summer of 1975. That fall I became a full-time Guidance Counselor at Pound High School and continued working there until my retirement in 1996.

Upon retirement, I was thrilled to be able to help care for our granddaughter Holly while her parents attended college and worked. Holly has been a joy to care for – she truly is our pride and joy!

In 1981, I lost my mother and in 1984 my father. This was especially difficult for me because I either saw them or talked on the telephone to one or the other of them every day.

I truly was sustained by God's grace during this painful time.

Chris married Caroline Lassovszky from McLean, Virginia, in 1994. Caroline graduated from Clinch Valley College in 2000 with a degree in art, and Chris is a Microsoft Certified Systems Engineer. They are presently living in Gray, Tennessee, where Chris works as a High Speed Data Technician and Caroline works for Sprint in the display ad department. We are proud of their accomplishments and love them very much.

My sister Lucille lives in Coeburn, Virginia, and I see her frequently. She was a Guidance counselor for Coeburn High School until her retirement in 1996. She remains very active in family and community activities.

I am an active member of Pound United Methodist Church where I have held various offices. We have just recently remodeled the sanctuary with a memorial gift from the estate of Virginia Robinson, a former Pound teacher, who was killed by a hit and run driver as she was returning from the bank where she had gone to send a donation to the church. She had continued to support the Methodist Church even though she had been away from the area for many years.

I am also a member of Pound United Methodist Women and am presently serving as the secretary. I especially enjoy hosting the ladies for our Christmas dinner and helping with the Victorian Tea during Pound Heritage Days.



I am a member of Alpha Psi Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma Society International where I have served as treasurer since 1983.

My hobbies include spending time with my family, especially Holly, camping, reading, crafts, and baking. I enjoy helping with the "meals program" for the sick and shut-ins.

God has been good to us and I am ever grateful for His mercy.



JUANITA MEADE BANKS



Juanita  
1953



Juanita and Herb  
2001



## **JUANITA MEADE BANKS**

After graduation in 1953, I headed for Roanoke, VA where I obtained employment with Yale Lock Co. I worked there for two years. During this time, while returning to Roanoke from a visit home, I met my future husband, Herb, on a greyhound bus.

We married September 2, 1955. After a short honeymoon in Gatlinburg, TN, we moved to Richmond, KY where my husband enrolled in the teaching program at Eastern Kentucky University, and I worked as a secretary in the dean's office. In 1958, I obtained my first degree – PHT (Putting Husband Through).

After graduation, we moved to McRoberts, KY. My husband taught in the Jenkins Independent School System, and I became a housewife and mom.

We have two children. A daughter, Carolyn, is now 43. She is a doctor, specializing in arthritis, living and practicing in Louisville. Her husband, John, is a kidney specialist. They have no children, but within the week, they are leaving for the Ukraine where they hope to adopt two children. Needless to say, we are very excited.

Our son, Paul, who has just turned the big 40, is married and employed in management by Al-Can Aluminum Co. in Berea, KY. His wife, Gretchen, is working on her master's degree and teaching children with special needs. They have one daughter, Hayleigh, age 8 who is the joy of our life.

When our children became school age, I became restless staying home. I started substitute teaching but I felt a need to do something more. I enrolled at the University of VA at Wise where in 1975 at age 41, I graduated with a degree in elementary education. I taught 21 years in the Jenkins School System. During that time I also obtained two more degrees – a Master's Degree and a Rank I. I have been PTO president, served on many local and state committees to improve education. Taught all grades, coached the

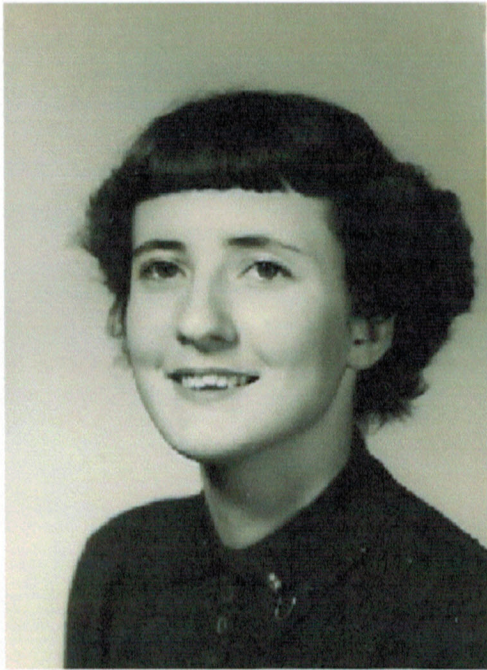


academic team for ten years, and was the principal of an elementary school for three years before retiring in 1997.

In addition to all the above, I have been a pastor's wife for the past 29 years. We have just retired from our church positions, and are looking forward to some relaxation and spending more time with our children and grandchildren.



FRANCES CARTER BORING



Frances  
1953



Frances and Don  
2002



## FRANCES CARTER BORING

After high school, Ethel and I attended Hiwassee College during 1954-1955.

I met Don Boring at Hiwassee. We started dating. At that time, his sister, Glennis was my roommate. Don played football for Hiwassee.

After Hiwassee, I got a job at Haysi, Virginia as a home economic teacher, 1955-1956.

December 26, 1955 Don and I got married. After finishing the school year at Haysi, Don and I started housekeeping in Maryville, Tennessee, his hometown. I have always loved living here. However, I did miss my family, but I visited them often in the early years. Don was working for the Alcoa Aluminum Company when we first got married, but quit his job to become a policeman for Maryville.

1956-1957, I taught second and third grade at Rocky Branch School.

On May 10, 1957, I gave birth to the most beautiful set of twins in the world a boy and a girl. We named them Terry and Sherry. We loved them. They made life very interesting and kept us very busy.

After they were born, I became a substitute teacher in Blount County.

Early in our marriage, Don and I confessed our faith in our Lord Jesus Christ and repented of our sins. In obedience to God, we were baptized. My faith in God has grown over the years.

I love to read the Bible and study His word. The Bible is the most interesting book I have ever read.

July 30, 1966, I gave birth to a beautiful baby girl. We named her Karen. The twins loved her. She was such a delight to us. We adored our children.

June 11, 1981, my mother passed away. Three years later my daddy passed away. I know that most of you, if not all of you, have experienced this. This is a sad period in life.



My children loved their grandparents on both sides of the family. I enjoyed being around my mother-in-law. She had a nice personality.

At the age of 40, I wanted a full-time job. I found a job as a nursing assistant at Blount Memorial Hospital here in Maryville. This was a great job for me. I loved caring for the sick. It was a rewarding job. Later, I worked in the lab drawing blood.

After 10 years, working at the hospital, I went to work at the Knoxville Airport as a security guard. This job was quite interesting also.

Lots of important and well-known people came through the airport. Dolly Parton came through often because of Dollywood. She was always friendly and took time to speak to us. I thought she was much prettier in person than on television. I also enjoyed having the Lady Vols come through security as well as their coach, Pat Summit. Brooks Shields came through once as well as others that I won't take any more time to mention.

Don went to Walter State College at night and received a degree in Law Enforcement. He also took a three-month course in law enforcement at the FBI Academy in Washington, D. C. He took several courses as well at Quantico, Virginia. Later, in Louisville, Kentucky he continued once again his studies in law enforcement.

By this time, the police job had worked out well for Don. He did remarkably well. Don worked through each position until, in 1980, he got the top position as Chief of Police in Maryville.

This was a fun job as far as my part. I got to participate in lots of parties and business trips that Don went to. Lots of these trips were in Nashville, Memphis, Orlando and Tampa, Florida, Greensborough, N. C., Quantico, Virginia and other places as well as here in Maryville.

All three of our children attended College. Sherry and Karen attended the University of Tennessee. Sherry took a Business course at U. T. and Karen got a Bachelors Degree in nursing. Terry went to Draughns Business College. He graduated with a degree in Business.

All three married well and we have the utmost respect for each of them. Sherry and Chuck have two girls, ages 19 and 21. They are presently



attending the University of Tennessee. Melissa will be a sophomore and Olivia will be a senior this coming fall. Terry and Lori live in Florida. They have one daughter, Ryann age 13. She is attending a private Christian school. Karen and Randy have a daughter age 13 and a son age 9. Their names are Chelsea and Chad. I have kept Chelsea and Chad while Karen works since their birth. Don and I have enjoyed keeping them. Each of our five grandchildren has been a great joy to us. I am blessed to have a close knitted Christian family. We enjoy doing things together often throughout the year.

For the last 13 years, we have been taking a family vacation with our children and grandchildren. This is the highlight of our summer. Don and I like to go to Hilton Head in February. We have been doing this for the last five years.

Don retired from his job four years ago, but last September he agreed to go back as an interim until they could find a replacement. They haven't found one as of yet.

For the last fifteen years, I have been a homemaker. I'm enjoying church, Sunday school, Mission Group and Bible Study Classes. We recently joined the "Young Again" group at our church. We have found this group to be a lot of fun. We take trips together, and monthly we get together for a meal where there is usually a guest speaker or other entertainment.

I close for now with anticipation of our reunion and look forward to meeting with each of you again.

May God bless all of you,

Frances Carter Boring



MARY ANN CARDEN-SHARP



Mary Ann  
1953



Mary Ann and Bob  
2000



## MARY ANN (COUNTISS) CARDEN-SHARP

I was born in Pound, Virginia to the late Eugene and Oma Stallard Countiss in October, 1934. Since my graduation from Christopher Gist High School, I have traveled throughout the world, both as the wife of a career Navy man and as the wife of a man who was born, raised and educated in China. My first husband, Robert C. Carden, died in April 1998 and I married Robert T. Sharp in October 1999.

I returned to Pound and the mountains of Southwest Virginia in October 1994 and lived with my parents until they both passed away in January and March of 1995. My brother, Quillie Countiss, and I stayed at our late parents' home in the Dewey section of Pound until March 1995, at which time we sold the home place. I returned to my home in Prince George (a bedroom community southeast of Richmond, VA) and took care of my late husband until his death.

I retired as a GS-12 from the US Army Logistics Management College at Fort Lee, VA in October 1990. My last job was coordinating student activities in the Information Center. The Lord knows what is best for His children. He certainly knew what was best for me! Shortly after retiring, my son had his third episode of atypical hemolytic uremic syndrome (HUS) and required a kidney transplant. Then my daughter was diagnosed with Multiple Sclerosis (MS). I went back to Pound in 1994 and took care of my parents until their deaths in 1995. When I returned to Prince George, I discovered my late husband was terminal and I took care of him until he passed. Recently, my oldest daughter was diagnosed with Rheumatoid Arthritis. Out of the four children that I bore, I have only one healthy child - a son.

My children, all four of them, are successful and are truly blessings and gifts from God. They are all married and have children. Diane, the one with Arthritis, just graduated with a Masters of Business Administration. She works for the Commonwealth of Virginia as a Data Base Manager and is the mother of a 12-year old child, Joseph, who was adopted from Romania. Her husband is a Farm Extension Agent at Virginia State University. He graduated from Berea College and received a Masters from Virginia Tech. Andy works with farmers from Southwest Virginia and travels to that area



quite often. He is the nephew of Earl Hamner, author of the popular TV series, *The Waltons*. You may know him, Andy Hankins.

Debra, my second child, and the one with MS is disabled and has been a stay-home mom for a number of years. Debra attended Radford University. She is the mother of two of my grandchildren (both are intellectually gifted). My granddaughter, Rachael, is a student at Mary Washington College and a graduate of the Governor's School in Richmond, VA. Rachael will travel to Romania this summer as part of a team from the Ecumenical Campus Christian Ministry where they plan on digging wells, help build a youth church, and work in an orphanage with Downs Syndrome children. Rachael will undoubtedly come back a changed person. My grandson, Phillip, is a sophomore in high school, a straight A student and also is quite the athlete. Rachael is 6' tall; Phillip is 6'3" (at fifteen years old!); and big Phil (Debra's husband) is 6'7" tall. It's like a redwood forest moving in when they all get together! Phil is a software engineer for the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Robert, the healthy one, is a Phillip Morris employee. He served in the Navy and graduated from a local community college with an associate degree in electronic engineering technology. His wife, Pamela, is a stay-home mom. Pamela's 89 year old mother lives with them. Robert has three sons – one adult son, a teenager and a middle school fellow. Robby is in Radford, VA. Will is an eighth grader in Prince George and Coleman, the youngest, is a student at St. Joseph's School in Petersburg, VA.

Roger, my youngest and the kidney transplant person, works every day for the Social Security Administration as a Claims Agent. He is married and a graduate of the community college system. He suffered total kidney failure as a result of HUS. He fathered two children after the transplant, went back to college, and graduated from Virginia Commonwealth University as an accounting major. His wife, Meg, is a graduate of the University of New Hampshire and works in industrial property management. My grandson, Clint, recently was a patient in a local ICU with atypical HUS. Clint has made medical history in that he is the only known surviving child of a HUS father. We have organized a foundation nationwide that funds research for HUS. Meg and Roger just attended a meeting at the National Institute of Health in Washington, D.C. We are trying to raise money for additional clinical research. Clint is fine now and is back in pre-K, just being a normal 4-1/2 year old. Jack is the oldest child (six years old), and he is a kindergarten student. His future, we do not know.



It seems almost as if I was created to take care of sick people. When my late husband died, I asked the Lord "What will You have me do now?" since I had taken care of so many sick folks since I retired from my chosen career. I certainly missed my calling – I should have been a nurse!

My current husband, Robert T. Sharp, is also the father of four children, two boys (one deceased) and two girls. Between us, we have seven living children, 21 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. Needless to say, birthdays at our house are like a zoo – and without a calendar, we would never keep up with birthdays! Even then, in our senior moments, we sometimes become confused! Counting marriage years to our previous spouses, we have a total of 90 years of marriage experience, not counting the almost four years we have been married! That's a lot of years!

Bob and I found a lot of things we had in common when we first met. And believe it or not, we met through a dating service! Bob had prayed for a short Catholic wife and God had a sense of humor. He sent him a tall Presbyterian – ME! We both had four children, two boys and two girls. We both lived in the Orient. He lived in China for 22 years and I in Japan for five years. He was a Hospice volunteer, trained in Richmond, VA. I was a Hospice volunteer, trained in Petersburg, VA. We both now do volunteer work for Hospice together was a team. The first time I was assigned a Hospice patient, I asked myself, "Can I really do this?" I did it and received much more from the experience than I ever gave.

Rob took care of his late wife for many years, and I cared for several ill persons, including my late husband. I don't barber but Bob does. He cuts Hospice patients hair and volunteers as a barber at a senior assisted living home in Richmond, VA. We keep a very busy schedule. Between our Hospice work, our church work, our Soup Kitchen detail, and our families, we find time for ourselves. We travel.

We went on a honeymoon trip and cruised the Mediterranean Sea. We spent most of our time in Italy. We also visited southern France, Sicily, and Spain. On our next trip, we toured the Scandinavian countries. We spent three days in Copenhagen, Denmark. The surprising thing in Copenhagen was the number of bicycles and the number of thin people. Old people as well as young people all seemed to pedal bicycles. Many of them had youngsters in tow in a cart attached to the back of their bicycle. From



Denmark, we went to Oslo, Norway, to Scotland, to the Farrow Islands and the Shetland Islands, to Iceland and Greenland, and then to Newfoundland. In Scotland, we saw the Loch Ness monster. It was a little red and white boat-like thing that put-putted up the deep lake! Scotland reminded me a lot of Southwest Virginia. It was in the late summer and everything was so lush and green. The mountains and hills looked almost like those found in Wise County.

The next trip we took started with us flying to Aruba to board a cruise ship that took us to Costa Rica, through the Panama Canal and up the western coast of Mexico. We stopped in several Mexican towns and in Los Angeles. We cruised to Vancouver, Canada where we disembarked. We flew through Toronto, Canada to New York City. We were in New York city two days before 9/11 and looked up to admire the twin towers. We arrived in the Port Authority building in downtown New York City where we cleared customs. It is so sad the Twin Towers are no more and that we are in a war in Iraq.

In June and July of last year we flew to Budapest, Hungary where we boarded a riverboat that took us up the three main rivers of Europe. In addition to Hungary, we visited Slovakia, Austria, Germany and Holland. Of all the countries, Germany was my favorite. We saw so many old castles and churches. We flew from Amsterdam, Holland to New York City and then to Richmond, VA.

In November of last year, we flew to Lisbon, Portugal and cruised to the Maderia Islands off the coast of Africa. We next stopped in Nassau in the Bahamas and ended up in Fort Lauderdale, FL.

We recently flew to Houston, TX for three days and then to Phoenix, AZ for another few days. This allowed us a chance to visit the NASA Space Center in Houston and gave Bob an opportunity to visit his daughter-in-law and grandson. We flew from Houston to Phoenix to visit Bob's brother in Scottsdale and his sister in Phoenix. While we were in AZ, we rented a car and visited with my cousins Earl and Sonny Beverly in Mesa, AZ. Mesa is only about 20 miles from Phoenix. Earl and Sonny are from Clintwood and winter in AZ and return to Dickenson County for the remainder of the year. It was good to see them and good to see someone from back home.

We planned on spending 22 days in China this April. The trip was cancelled for medical reasons. Bob was involved in a very serious car accident that



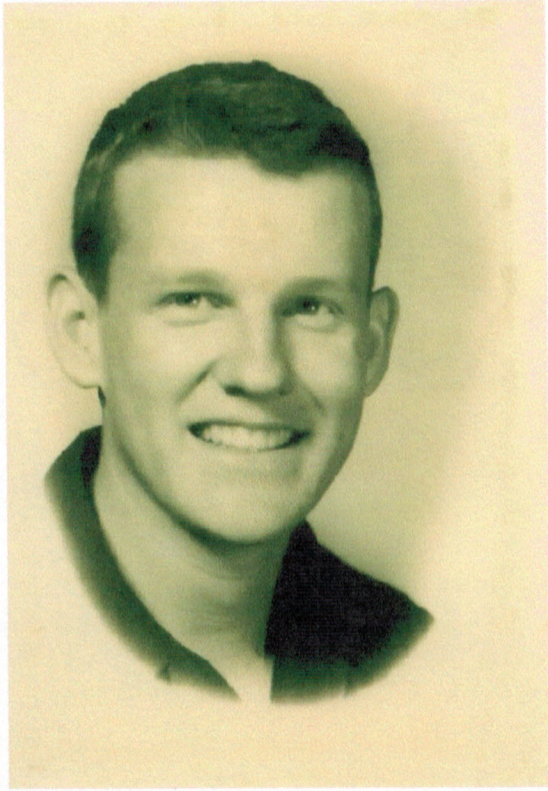
totaled our car. We were on Hospice duty when Bob dropped me off at our Hospice patient's home while he went to get a birthday cake and birthday card. He traveled just a block or so and was broadsided by a Petersburg, VA police car. Yes, he was injured quite badly and spent eight days in the hospital. He's home now and is recovering from his injuries.

We plan on a trip to Alaska this August. Heaven forbid – no more car accidents that would require us to cancel our trip! Anyhow, God is so very good to us. He allows us to travel, gives us good health, and blesses us everyday! We are so very thankful!

I am on the Board of Directors for an ocean front condo unit at Kill Devil Hills, the Outer Banks of North Carolina. This position gives me a voice and a little control of what occurs. My daughters love to go there and it is a place that is so peaceful and serene. We call it "the girls time-out place." We only stay at our condo during the off-season or when I go down for a business trip. The rest of the year we rent to tourists who visit the Outer Banks.

It is hard for me to believe that 50 years have passed since our high school graduation. That means one biggy. We are getting up there in years! I look forward to seeing all of my old classmates. I know it will be joyful to rehash old times. The years have been good for me. I truly am a very fortunate person. See you all at the end of May!





RON COX

Ron 1953



Ron and Mary 2001



## RONALD LEE COX

I was born in Cox Hollow on Indian Creek, August 2, 1935. My generation of Coxes, all of them as it turned out, was destined to leave our quiet little valley and venture afar in search of gainful employment and a somewhat elusive future. In my personal case, that departure became more of a life-long odyssey than a simple, rational move to more promising surroundings.

Though I did not fully appreciate it at the time, my childhood and early adolescence were spent in truly enchanted surroundings, a veritable incubator that prepared me well for winding my way along life's uncertain road. Like my brothers and cousins, I hunted, trapped, fished, camped, adventured, and bonded with the hills and valleys of Indian Creek, Gladey Fork, and Horne Branch. Those hills and valleys, having since fallen victim to the desecration of strip mining, still are etched in my memory and in my psyche. That country upbringing amidst the quiet majesty of the Appalachian wood indelibly shaped my concept of life in positive ways for which I am, to this day, deeply thankful.

Graduation from C.G.H.S. in May 1953 for me held certain finality. It was as if, even as the ceremony was happening, mentally and emotionally I had already moved past that moment. Down deep I knew that life in Southern Appalachia ended then and there. My future, whatever it was to be, lay someplace else, in circumstances that I could not then begin to imagine.

Immediately after graduation I went to Baltimore County, Maryland. There I boarded with my Aunt Alley Hash and worked nights in a wood product factory. My mission, I thought, was to save enough money to go to college. By October 1953 realism and a looming draft notice brought me to a fork in life's road. I joined the Army and served three years in the Army Security Agency (ASA), spending my final two years of active duty in Germany.

Upon release from active duty in October 1956, I went to Maryland to live with my parents and younger siblings. (They had, by that time, moved to Baltimore County.) Armed with the GI Bill, my plan was to work until I entered college the following year. I found employment at the Martin Company and, after a few months, moved on to Bethlehem Steel at Sparrows Point. I will not now pretend to have been guided by sober



calculation and method. The truth is that forces of nature had seized control of my life and were about to take me down another fateful path. Those forces, embodied in a young Maryland woman, Mary Evans, obstructed and blinded my vision of the future. Having convinced ourselves that earning a living, homemaking and going to college could all be done simultaneously, we decided to get married. We eloped to Elkton, Maryland in July 1957. I enrolled in night college, continued to work full-time, and postponed the great book that I always intended to write.

From there it's a long story...too long for the time and space that we have here. No doubt, the adventuresome and captivating details of the ensuing 46 years need to be chronicled, but that treatise, assuming that I live long enough, will be saved for a future initiative. For the sake of brevity, having thusly set the stage, I will capsule the remainder of this sketch in outline form.

### Family

**Grandparents:** Paternal – James Floyd Cox and Malissa Adkins Cox  
Maternal – Nelson Boggs and Dealie Hubbard Boggs

**Parents:** James Wilburn Cox and Edith Boggs Cox

**Siblings:** Gary Charles Cox, Paul Wilburn Cox, Melba Joyce Cox, Nancy Louise Cox, Giles Wayne Cox

**Children:** Ronald Lee Cox, Jr., born December 2, 1962  
Occupation – Information Technology Consultant  
Residence – Brookfield, Wisconsin  
Spouse – Jean Speich Cox  
Children – Paige Nicole Cox, born July 25, 1997

Adrienne Caroline Cox, born November 2, 1972  
Occupation – Mortgage Broker  
Residence – Carbondale, Colorado  
Spouse – Chris Rowberry  
Children – None



## Education

Strayer College, Baltimore 1957-1958  
University of Baltimore 1958-1961 A.A., Pre-Law  
University of Maryland 1961-1964 B.A., General Studies  
Florida Institute of Technology 1967-1968 Masters Program, Systems Management

## Occupations

1957-1967 Bethlehem Steel Corp., Sparrows Point, MD  
Starting - Mechanics Helper  
Final - supervisor Management Development  
1967-1969 Boeing Company, Cocoa Beach, FL  
Starting - Employee Relations Rep.  
Final - Supervisor Employee Relations  
1969-1986 Eckerd Drug Company, Largo, FL  
Starting - Division Human Resources Manager  
Final - Corporate Director Employee/Labor Relations  
1986-1996 Lykes Bros. Inc., Tampa FL  
Starting - Corporate Director Employee Relations  
Final - Senior Vice President Human Resources  
1996- Cox Management Resources  
Starting - Founder & Senior Consultant

## Places of Residence

Previous Residences - Virginia, Maryland, Florida, Delaware, Pennsylvania,  
Texas, Georgia, Colorado  
Current Residence - Dunedin, FL;  
Future Residence - Blairsville, GA

## Continuing Endeavors and Interests

Professional engagements, building, gardening, writing poetry and non-fiction, musical performance, fly fishing, and downhill skiing



MARIE SHEPPARD HORNE



Marie  
1953



Jack and Marie  
2003



## VIOLET MARIE SHEPPARD HORNE

I was born in St. Paul, VA on August 21, 1934 to Muriel and Joe Sheppard. We moved to Pound (Indian Creek) before my first birthday. I was the youngest of three girls. My oldest sister, Del, lives in MD and my middle sister, Mabel, (now called Tami) lives in IN. My parents continued to live on Indian Creek until they moved to SC in 1970 to be near one of their children since my father's health was deteriorating.

After graduating from high school, I went to Radford College in the summer of 1953. I majored in Home Economics with a minor in Science. I graduated from Radford in August of 1956 and took my first teaching job at Blue Ridge High School in Blue Ridge, VA, which is just outside of Roanoke. I was interested in staying close to VPI since I had met a wonderful guy at VPI from Wise.

I married that wonderful guy in the summer of 57. We moved to Peoria, IL where Jack went to work for Caterpillar Tractor Co. Being a member of the Corps at VPI, Jack had to spend two years in the Army. We were stationed for most of that time at Ft. Bragg, NC. I taught 8<sup>th</sup> grade science and health at Spring Lake Middle School while we lived at Ft. Bragg.

When the Army tour was over, Jack went to work for Tennessee Eastman Co. I became a stay at home Mom when our two children were born in Kingsport, TN. Lisa Ann was born in 1960 and Mark Joel was born in 1963.

Jack was transferred to Carolina Eastman in 1966 when the company built a new plant across the river from Colombia, SC. We built a home in Cayce, SC and we still live in the same home.

Next followed many years of volunteering at church, local medical center, neighborhood association, MADD, Lexington County Library Board and Kiwanis Club. Jack always joked that I was a professional volunteer. Now it is the four grandchildren that get most of my time.



Both of our children married in 1987. Lisa lives in Greenville, SC and Mark lives here. Lisa adopted an infant girl from here in Columbia and a little 18-month-old boy from Russia.

Each new decade has brought new adventures to our lives. We backpacked into the wilderness at 40, spent my 50<sup>th</sup> birthday in Switzerland and the 60<sup>th</sup> was politics and a mission trip to Peru. Jack promised me that if I ran for public office he would leave me. Now I know better than to mess up a good thing!

Jack took early retirement in 1991 so we could remain in SC where our children were living. He opened an engineering office, sold it in 1999, retired again and Jack and our son opened a small engine shop six months later. They cater to landscaping businesses and homeowners with sales and rentals. It is going to be a great place for the grandson to work during his teen years.

I don't think Jack will ever retire. Maybe he would rather work than take on my "Honey Do" list. My latest project is a total new landscaping of the lawn. It is convenient that he owns all the equipment that I need. I just have to hire the work done.

We get back to Pound at least once a year. Jack's family has annual reunions in Scott County and his classmates at Wise have reunions frequently. My cousin, Iona Sheppard Sturgill still lives at Pound.

I am an avid reader and radio talk show fan. But I don't think I will ever master this computer that Jack gave me for my 60<sup>th</sup> birthday. When I can't work it out, I call on my 12-year-old grandson. He and his sister are home schooled. I still get to teach when their Mom has a tennis match.

I look forward to seeing you all.

Marie S. Horne





HULIET  
HUBBARD

Hulet 1953



Hulet and grandchildren Edith and grandchildren  
2002



## DAVID HUILET HUBBARD

I was born November 9, 1932, on Indian Creek, son of James Russell Hubbard and Edna Ellen Riner Hubbard. I have two brothers, Edward and Hurl (Peck) Hubbard and two sisters, Wilma and Mildred.

After graduation from high school, I was a member of the first class at the new Clinch Valley College (now University of Virginia Wise).

After college, I married Edith Gardner, a Wise High School graduate. We have three children. Teresa was born while we lived on Indian Creek. David and Mark were born after we moved to Wise. We have two grandchildren, Callie age 8 and Megan age 6. They were born in Salem, Virginia.

I worked in the coal industry and was a member of the United Mine Workers of America. I retired from Old Ben Coal Company. After retiring from there, I became a partner in a logging and timber business. I retired for a second time in 1990. Edith worked for C & P Telephone Company, which became Bell Atlantic. She retired in 1988, from Bell Atlantic, now Verizon.

We moved back to Indian Creek in 1971 and all three children graduated from Pound High School.

Over the years I did a lot of hunting and fishing. When the children were young, I fished close to home and took them with me when Edith was working. The children and I also went on picnics, walks in the woods, played ball and visited Mamaw and Papaw. On weekends during nice weather, we would pick Edith up from work during her lunch hour and go on a picnic.

After the children were older and we had moved back to Indian Creek, I went on longer fishing and hunting trips. I went to Canada and fished in Northern Quebec and Ontario. I joined the Wise County Bass Masters and fished in tournaments in Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina and South Carolina, including Lake Moomaw, Lake Gaston, Buggs Island and Lake Santee-Cooper. I also went fishing in Florida – Lake Griffin, Orange Lake, Oklawaha River and St. John's River. I went deer hunting in several counties in Virginia – Amherst, August, Bath, Giles and Craig.



We took the children to the Smokey Mountains and to Virginia Beach where my brother Edward lives. We also went to the World's Fair in Knoxville. I went to an international union meeting in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania and attended a Steelers football game while there. Edith and I went to a baseball game in Cincinnati while on a tour with Telephone Pioneers of America.

In 1997, Edith, Teresa, David and I went to San Diego, California, which was my first plane trip. In 1998, I took my second plane ride, to an air show in Oshkosh, Wisconsin with David and Edith. While there, we attended a baseball game in Milwaukee. While in that part of the country we also visited Lake Michigan and traveled to Illinois to visit one of the country's largest Bass Pro Shops.

We moved to a farm in Floyd County, Virginia to be near the children and grandchildren who live in the Roanoke area. We enjoy being close to the grandchildren so we can attend their soccer games and T-ball games. We also enjoy taking the girls to Salem Avalanche baseball games. We enjoy their visits to the Farm; going fishing at the pond; walking to the tree house; riding and driving the tractor; and making oatmeal raisin cookies.

Now, I occasionally fish the New River, the James River, Smith Mountain Lake and local trout streams. I was featured in a story along with my picture in the Virginia Wildlife Magazine while I was trout fishing the Allegheny near Shawsville, Virginia.

I don't hunt anymore. I just "shoot" the deer and turkeys that I see around the farm with my video camera.

Throughout the years, I always helped my Mom and Dad with large gardens and continued that tradition with my family until recent years. But these days, I only have small gardening spots. I keep busy moving around the farm and cutting and baling hay twice a year.

I guess you could say that I am enjoying my retirement by keeping busy!



WILMA RIDDLE LAMBERT



Wilma  
1953



Wilma and W.C.  
2000



## WILMA RIDDLE LAMBERT

I, Wilma Jane Riddle, was born October 11, 1935 at Flat Gap, VA. My parents were Lloyd and Margie Bolling Riddle who already had five children, Harold, Eugene, Darrell, Edwin, and Evelyn. Ellis joined us three years later.

My elementary education was at Flat Gap at two different schools, which were a short distance from my home. I do not have the distinction of walking miles to school before daylight to get an education; but I did ride the school bus ten miles to Pound for my high school education. I literally caught the bus about 7 a.m. and I say "caught" because the driver who was Phyllis Bolling's father, C.O. waited patiently as I ran to catch the bus. We arrived home at 5 p.m. Following graduation from Christopher Gist High School at Pound, VA in 1953 I entered Berea College at Berea, KY in the fall of 1953. That being my first major experience away from Wise County I was enamored with life on a college campus. Everything was new and exciting – new classes in such things as psychology, geology, field hockey, classical music and art: new friends which became life-long friends who have maintained a close relationship for fifty years and have grand times at Berea Reunions.

I left Berea in 1955 and taught school at Riner on Indian Creek one year and at Glamorgan two years before enrolling at Radford University where I earned a Bachelor of Science Degree in English and Biology in 1962. The following year I began teaching at J. J. Kelly High School at Wise, VA. By 1972 I had completed a Master's Degree in Guidance and counseling at East Tennessee State University and became a full-time Guidance Counselor. I retired as Director of Guidance in 1996 having enjoyed thirty-eight rewarding years working with young people. It kept me young at heart. I still enjoy loud music! One of the most outstanding experiences I had as a teacher was a Guidance Fellowship at the University of South Carolina during the summer of 1975. My project for the program earned a prestigious award, which was presented to me at the APGA convention in Chicago. That project resulted in the first Career Day for high school students at J. J. Kelly and in Wise County.



In 1955 I married my high school sweetheart, Kenneth Stallard. Our daughter, Lygia was born in 1958. She is a librarian in Abingdon, VA. Our son, Ken was born in 1963. He is a lawyer in Washington, D.C. Our marriage ended in divorce in 1974.

In 1995 after a wonderful twelve-year romance I married WC Lambert, a pharmacist from Coeburn, VA. We moved to Abingdon in 1996, and bought a house, which we both enjoyed decorating, then we began travelling. Our goal was to tour North America before traveling abroad. We had taken a Honeymoon cruise to the Bahamas. We had taken Travel Tours in all the states except Oregon and Utah and in all the Canadian provinces except one. Unfortunately, the Love of my life died in 2000 without having reached our travel goal.

How do I spend my time now? My calendar is loaded with activities, which include an exercise program at the Recreation Center, club meetings, volunteer ushering at Barter Theater, and going to political rallies. I have attended the inauguration of two Virginia governors. I am serving a three-year term as an Elder at Sinking Spring Presbyterian Church. That involves loads of service time. I enjoy going back to Wise to visit friends and to attend events at the University of Virginia's College at Wise where WC and I established an endowed scholarship fund. And, yes, I am "back on the road again" traveling to places I have never been, using my vacation time-share. And, best of all, going to northern VA as often as possible to visit the Joy of my life, my two-year-old grandson, Benjamin, and my eighteen-year-old granddaughter, Amanda.



JOHNNIE RUTH ADAMS MAGGARD



Johnnie and Mr. Morris  
1953



Warren and Johnnie  
2000



## JOHNNIE RUTH ADAMS MAGGARD

I was born and spent my early years in the Meadow Branch area of Pound. My parents were Malcolm and Mary Jeanette Mullins Adams. I started my schooling in 1940 at Pound and spent the first through fifth grades there. My parents moved to Chicago, IL and I attended school through my freshman year in high school at Chicago schools. We returned to Pound in 1950 and I graduated from Christopher Gist High School in 1953. My favorite high school teachers were Mr. Sturgill and Mrs. Ringstaff. After high school, I worked in Burl Mullins Clothing Store.

In 1954, I returned to Chicago and worked for the Illinois Bell Telephone Company until June 1955. At that time I returned to Pound and married Warren Maggard. Warren had joined the Navy Sea Bees and was stationed at Davisville, RI. I joined Warren at Davisville and lived there several months until he received orders to Newfoundland. I returned to Pound.

After a few months in Newfoundland, Warren was shipped to Buxton, NC for a short tour. I joined him at that time.

Then in 1956, I moved to Norfolk, VA. Son number one, William Paul, was born at the Navy Hospital, Newport News, VA. And now there are three.

The next station was at Cheatham Annex, VA which is close to Williamsburg, VA

At last, Warren was granted shore duty in Jacksonville, FL. We just made it in time for our second son, Barry Warren, was born on February 16, 1958. We enjoyed the hot days in Jacksonville, but the hot nights weren't too special – no air conditioning.

Soon after our third son, Darrell, was born on December 13, 1959 Warren's battalion was sent to Rota, Spain. Again the family of four returned to Pound, while the fifth went to Spain. After Warren's tour in Spain was completed, the family moved to Davisville, RI. Our fourth son, Aaron Douglas was born in 1962 at Quonset Point, RI on our 7<sup>th</sup> anniversary.



Our first son started to school in RI and by the time he had completed the first grade, we were moving again. It was shore duty in Milton, FL. We settled down and our second son started to school. We enjoyed Milton, FL but not for long – Vietnam. Warren joined his battalion that went to Vietnam. The four sons and I returned to Pound again. By this time, our third son Darrell started Head Start.

After a tour in Vietnam, Warren returned stateside with orders for Gulfport, MS in 1965. So off to Mississippi we went. Our fifth son, Steven Craig, was born at Keesler Air Force Base, Biloxi, MS on December 31, 1967. We settled in Mississippi until Warren retired in 1974 and remained there until 1978. Then we returned to Pound where we have been since.

The Beverly Hillbillies have nothing on the Maggard bunch because each time we moved we had more. And now there are seven.



WANDA MEADE



Wanda  
1953



Wanda  
1990's



## WANDA MEADE

After graduation, I was employed as bookkeeper for a realty agency in Jenkins, Kentucky for about eighteen months. Then I got a job with Pound Hardware & Furniture Co. I remained there as Secretary/Bookkeeper for the balance of my career, approximately 46 years, retiring in 2001 when the store closed. I "inherited" a part-time job as I am now keeping the financial records of the widow of my former employer.

During the 70's and 80's, I took several bus tours and have visited all the states except Alaska, Hawaii and Louisiana. Three of the tours went into Canada and Mexico.

I never left the home place. I replaced our home after it burned in 1969 and lived there with my parents until their deaths. This is where I now live. I enjoy my leisure. I have a large family of siblings and they visit often. They are scattered around so I take a trip to visit them sometimes.

In addition to traveling, I like to garden, read and work crossword puzzles. I enjoy my extended family of nieces and nephews.

My health has always been excellent and I am enjoying my retirement. "The best", truly was, "yet to be."



BARBARA SUTPHIN MULLINS



Barbara  
1953



Barbara and Carly  
2002



## BARBARA SUTPHIN MULLINS

Upon my arrival June 7, 1934 at 11:15 p.m. in the little town of Burdine, Kentucky, I was named Barbara June. My parents were Asa J. and Ina Watts Sutphin. There were four of us children; a brother, Donnie, who is deceased, two sisters; Ramona, who is deceased, and Elizabeth (Libby) living here in Manheim.

My maternal Grandparents were Tommy and Tory Day Watts. Tilden and Vickie Fletcher Sutphin were my paternal Grandparents.

After leaving Kentucky in 1942 we moved to Gilliam Holler, Indian Creek. I attended Hillman School and also Christopher Gist.

Three and a half years after graduating I married James B. Mullins who had joined the Air Force. He was stationed at Langley AFB, Hampton, Virginia so we lived there until 1958. Then we went to Lockborne AFB, Columbus, Ohio where our daughter, Robin Cheryl was born. In 1960 orders came down to go to Brize Norton AFB, England where our son, James David was born in 1961. We left there in October 1963 and headed for Clinton Sherman AFB, Clinton, Oklahoma where we lived until June 1966. Dow AFB, Bangor, Maine was the next in line, and we lived there until November. James had received orders for Vietnam.

The children and I stayed the year of 1967 at Pound with my maternal Grandparents. We moved to Otis AFB, Massachusetts when James came back from Vietnam.

In 1969 we moved to Edwards AFB, California where we stayed for the next three years. We did a lot of camping in Oregon, Yosemite National Park, Sequoia National Park, Kern River, and local campgrounds. Before leaving California we visited Death Valley and also, Las Vegas. I loved the desert.

In August 1972 we went to Keesler AFB, Biloxi, Mississippi where James attended another school. Dover AFB, Dover, Delaware was next and that was the last Air Base. James retired from service in January 1975.



We settled down, finally, in Manheim, Pennsylvania so our kids could have a permanent residence and school. Robin married Greg Nies, from a neighboring town, and they have two sons. Shawn is attending LaSalle University in Philadelphia and James graduates from high school this June. David married Patricia Weachter, a hometown girl, and they have two sons, Todd and Matthew. Todd is married and has a daughter. Matthew is working here in Manheim.

James became ill with leukemia in 1992 and passed away in 1993. I live in Manheim and I enjoy going to church and yard sales. I try to visit Pound at least once a year, especially for Heritage Days.

In 2001 I found out I had liver cancer and had to have an operation. I went to Johns Hopkins Hospital and am now in Remission.

I thank God every day for His mercy!



BENETTA JOAN BAKER MULLINS



Benetta  
1953



Benetta and family  
2002



## **BENETTA JOAN BAKER MULLINS**

Have fun writing my own biography? Wow! What a chore.

I was born December 2, 1935 to Cardith Baker and Violet Boggs Baker. I had four brothers and two sisters. We moved from Meade Creek to Bold Camp when Daddy built our house around Fairview.

Our class of 1953 were all children together. We went to school from 5<sup>th</sup> grade to 12<sup>th</sup> grade. After graduation, I suppose life began, with a career or furthering our education, or getting married and starting a family. I was one of the first groups of students to attend the Wise extension of the University of Virginia.

Shortly after college, I met my "prince charming". He had been to Korea with the 101<sup>st</sup> Airborne Division of the Army. Dorse Walker Mullins of Myra, Kentucky and I were married January 31, 1955 and moved to Lorain, Ohio. Our lovely daughter, Katrina was born the following December.

Keeping my home together and raising my daughter was foremost. My small business career consisted of being a waitress, hostess and night manager for Howard Johnson's restaurants from 1960 to 1970. I worked as an IBM keypunch operator for Lorain Business in Ohio. I worked at Bearings Inc. in Cleveland with the old punch cards that had the chads in them. Dorse retired from United States Steel Corporation as a crane operator. We then returned to Kentucky in 1982.

Katrina graduated from Lorain High and moved to Pound to be around extended family and start a family of her own and began working. She married C. Barry Meade in 1976 and my two grandchildren were born, Stephanie Meade Sturgill (27) and Dustin Meade (24). She worked as a manager with Dollar General Corporation for 10+ years and now spends most of her time with my great-grandson, Julien Chase-Alex.

Talk about a crackerjack. He calls me Mama-tucky!

My health began deteriorating in 1989. I survived a heart attack and gallbladder surgery back to back. My husband passed in 1993 from aplastic



anemia and multiple heart attacks. I remarried in 1994 to Joseph Mullins also from Kentucky. In 1998, with a pulse rate dropping below 35, I had to have a pacemaker. In August 2002, I underwent open-heart surgery. It was a life or death matter as two arteries were each 100% closed and another 80% closed.

To get this far in aging, we must all have Guardian Angels watching over us!

Memories of life seem like a fading dream. Always believing all our dreams would come true. Believing the fairy tale beginnings and endings of "once upon a time and happily ever after". Childhood and school age were the happiest of my life. Marriage and surviving were my greatest challenges. Losing my brother, Royce was my saddest endeavor since he was my hero.

Throughout my life I have been inspired to compose several poems which are below. I wish the best to my classmates and hope you all enjoy my poetry. The poem entitled "On What Other Shore Doth Break" was written shortly after the tragic death of John F. Kennedy, Jr. It was published in Nature's Echoes in the Library of Congress 2001.

"On What Other Shore Doth Break"  
To John F. Kennedy Jr.

The sound of the wave on whitecap foam  
Where sound of voice and laughter rings  
There they are. They are coming now  
Hand in hand their hearts do sing  
Where bright is day. There is no night  
Home Sweet Prince!  
Home at last!  
Mom and Dad are meeting them  
Hand in hand and running now  
Smiling greetings as in times long ago  
I see them now with hearts aglow  
The smiles they knew are happy now  
These ships will always sail these shores



“Thank God for the Merciful”

Have you ever been hungry with no one to feed you  
Have you ever been thirsty with no one to quench it  
Have you ever been sick with no hands to help you  
Have you ever been lonely with no one to care  
Have you ever been dying with no hands to save you  
Thank you God and your son Jesus  
I have never been hungry with no one to feed me  
I've never been thirsty with no one to quench it  
I've never been sick with no hands to help me  
I've never been lonely with no one to care  
I've never been dying with no hands to save me  
Thank you God for the hands of the Merciful

“Jesus is Keeper of our Light”

The lights are out nobody's home  
The old house of earth is left all alone  
Let the cold winds blow and the leaves fly over you  
Let moonlight's beams and sunlight's gleams  
Turn seasons to years as time passes over you  
The light in the eyes with visions so vast  
Must lie down to sleep Oh Lord! How sad!  
Millions of tears dim millions of eyes  
But - - Look toward the stars  
Our God is there  
Earthbound is loosed  
And our Jesus showed our light the way  
And God leads our light home  
Through the door that he made.





*GOLDEN LIGHTS FROM HOME*

*In my dream I see myself looking  
There's a little house I see  
Golden Lights from every window  
Sleepy headed children under covers  
Safe as can be*

*Mommy and Daddy overlooking  
Seems like heaven can't you see  
When that other shore comes into view for me  
That little house and Golden Lights from the windows I see*

*We'll be there with Mommy and Daddy and Royce  
As safe as can be*

*written by Benetta Mullins  
illustrated by Julian Mullins*



JAMES D. MULLINS



James & June  
1953



James & Brenda  
recent



**JAMES D. MULLINS**

Time, You Old Gypsy Man

R. Hodgson

Time, you old gypsy man,  
Will you not stay  
Put up your caravan  
Just for one day?  
All things I'll give you  
Will you be my guest,  
Bells for your jennet,  
Of silver the best.  
Goldsmiths shall beat you  
A great golden ring,  
Peacocks shall bow to you,  
Little boys sing,  
Oh, and sweet girls will  
Festoon you with may.  
Time, you old gypsy,  
Why hasten away?  
Last week in Babylon,  
Last night in Rome,  
Morning, and in the crush  
Under Paul's dome;  
Under Paul's dial  
You tighten your rein-  
Only a moment,  
And off once again:  
Off to some city  
Now blind in the womb,  
Off to another  
Ere that's in the tomb.  
Time, you old gypsy man,  
Will you not stay,  
Put up your caravan  
Just for one day.



This is such a fitting poem to begin with. It portrays the hopes of us all that we could just stop time somewhere along the way. Such is not to be the case nor would it be fitting in the eternal theme of things for it to so be.

Looking back, in the recesses of my mind, I can recall the hopes and dreams that were mine when we first graduated from CGHS. I was to find that life had many paths and that the choosing of one over the other "made all the difference". I thank God that I chose Jesus Christ at an early age and that was the consuming influence of my life.

I left Pound and went to Detroit, Michigan where Uncle Sam sent me greetings and quickly spent the next four years in the USAF, where I served as a surgical tech. Leaving the Air Force, I entered college, first at Tennessee Temple at Chattanooga, thence to Bob Jones University in Greenville, South Carolina. I then transferred much later to Central Wesleyan College where I received a BA in Bible. I also hold a technical degree in Horticulture and Landscaping from Clemson University Technical School. I am also a registered Master Gardener. These last two were acquired after I retired. And they are only for my own gratification.

I have pastored numerous churches of different denominations, none of them large churches and none of them capable of supporting a full time pastor. I also was State Evangelist for the Wesleyan Church in SC for two years. While pastoring these churches and while attending school, I always held other jobs.

I was a Fuller Brush Man, Electrolux Salesman, sold insurance, sold books, threw newspapers. I also had my own construction business for twenty years. I, having had a back problem, had to leave heavy construction and ended my career as a designer for Lowes Corp designing kitchens. In retirement, I have also built a house, which is at this point for sale. I also taught in two different Christian Schools.

My first marriage was to Beth Tichenor who had two little girls, Becky and Charla whom I adopted. We had three children, Mark, Debby, and Kimberly. I then married Patricia and we had one daughter, Tiffany. All my children are now married and I have twelve grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren. Patricia passed away in 1991, and I am currently married to Brenda. We have no children and will have none though she has three adult girls by a previous marriage.



Though time will not stay, I am reminded of what Mrs. Marsengill, an elderly lady in my church at Liberty, SC, used to tell me almost every Sunday night. She'd invariably say, "Preacher, the older I get the younger I am." This went on for quite some time and I finally could stand it no longer. One day, I asked, "Mrs. Marsengill, just what do you mean?" "Well, Preacher, you're always preaching that, in Heaven, we'll never grow old and that we'll be forever young. Now, every day I'm getting closer to heaven and so, the older I get the younger I am."

ME TOO!



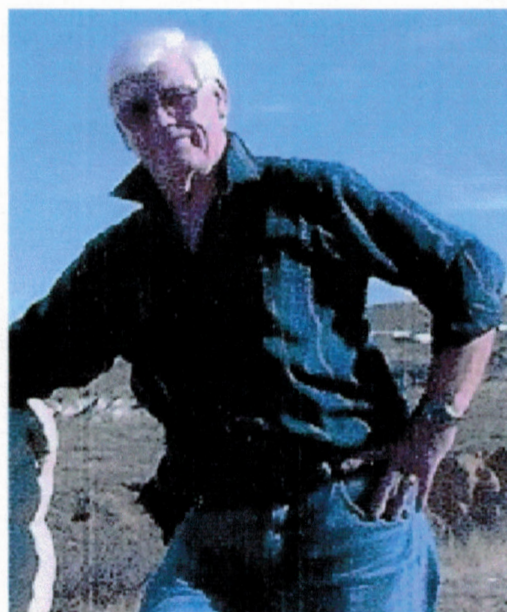
OZELLA KILLEN  
RECTOR



Ozella  
1953



Ozella  
recent



Ben  
recent



## 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.

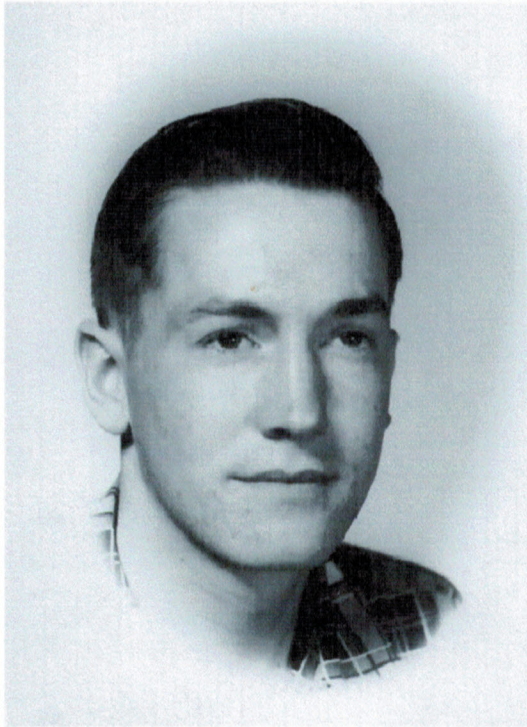
Kim graduated from CC in 1986. It was then that I decided to take the plunge and do the pie-in-the-sky thing I had always wanted to do. I quit my job and enrolled as a full-time student at CC, graduating in 1990 with a major in anthropology and a minor in geology. OK. What does a 55-year-old do with 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 24<sup>th</sup> birthday. I was commissioned a 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 3<sup>rd</sup> 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 3<sup>rd</sup> 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 30<sup>th</sup> 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 ½ 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 childhood 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 semi-retired 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 as 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



Bob and Anne

2002



## BOB VARNER

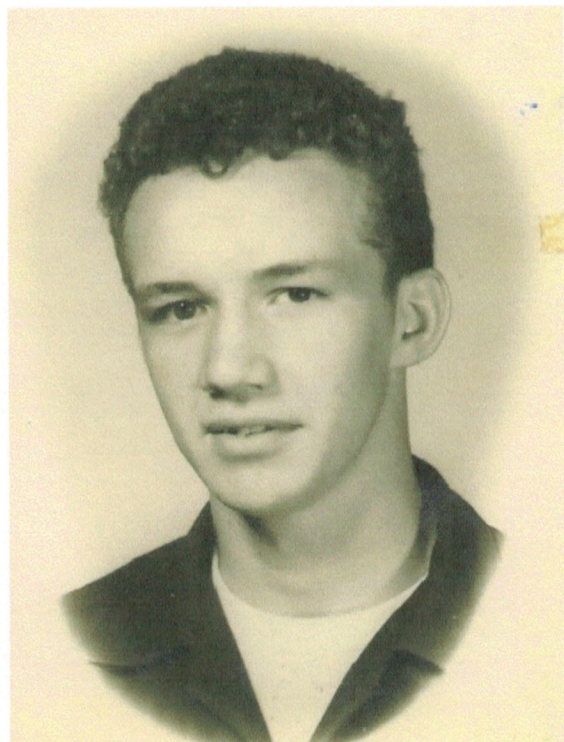
I was one of four boys born to Luther and Drusilla Varner. My family moved to Pound in 1946 and I spent my teenage years in the town of Pound. After high school, I attended and graduated from East Tennessee State University. After college, I returned to Pound as a teacher and Assistant Football Coach 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



Paul  
1953



Nicki and Paul  
2002



## **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, Pennsylvania. 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.....



In  
Loving  
Memory

A decorative flourish consisting of several overlapping loops and a long vertical line extending downwards from the end of the word 'Memory'.



## OBITUARY

### 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 Borcharding, 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



## OBITUARY

### **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



## OBITUARY

### **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.



## OBITUARY

### **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



## OBITUARY

### 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 great-grandchildren; 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



## OBITUARY

### **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



- |                       |                        |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Virgie Hurt        | 12.Orby Kelly          |
| 2. Hazel Sowards      | 13.Royce Baker         |
| 3. Jacqueline Maxwell | 14.Loretta Hampton     |
| 4. Mr. Russell        | 15.Elizabeth Kiser     |
| 5. Harold Stallard ?  | 16.Lorna Stanley       |
| 6. Iona Sheppard      | 17.Jessie Carol Mullir |
| 7. Leonard Collins    | 18.Jimmy Thompkins     |
| 8. Harold Stallard ?  | 19.Carl Maggard        |
| 9. Patricia Jessie    | 20.Bob Varner          |
| 10.Barbara Sutphin    | 21.Donald Patton       |
| 11.Marie Sheppard     | 22.Alma Baker          |



# Grade Eight 1948-1949



1. Maude Ann Baker
2. Frank Stallard
3. Oveda Meade
4. Shelby Jean Short
5. ?
6. Frances Carter Boring
7. Ronnie Cox
8. James Countiss
9. Almeda Stidham Mills
10. Jean Meade
11. Roosevelt Skeens
12. Betty Belcher

13. Inez Meade Wilson
14. Joann Meade Stewart
15. Richard Bolling
16. Alma Boggs
17. Robert Mullins
18. ?
19. Freddie Wayne Maxwell
20. Paul Scott West
21. Bobby Boggs
22. Frances Dorton
23. Juanita Meade Banks
24. Leland Williams
25. ?





# REUNION NOTES



