

# TOMMORROW

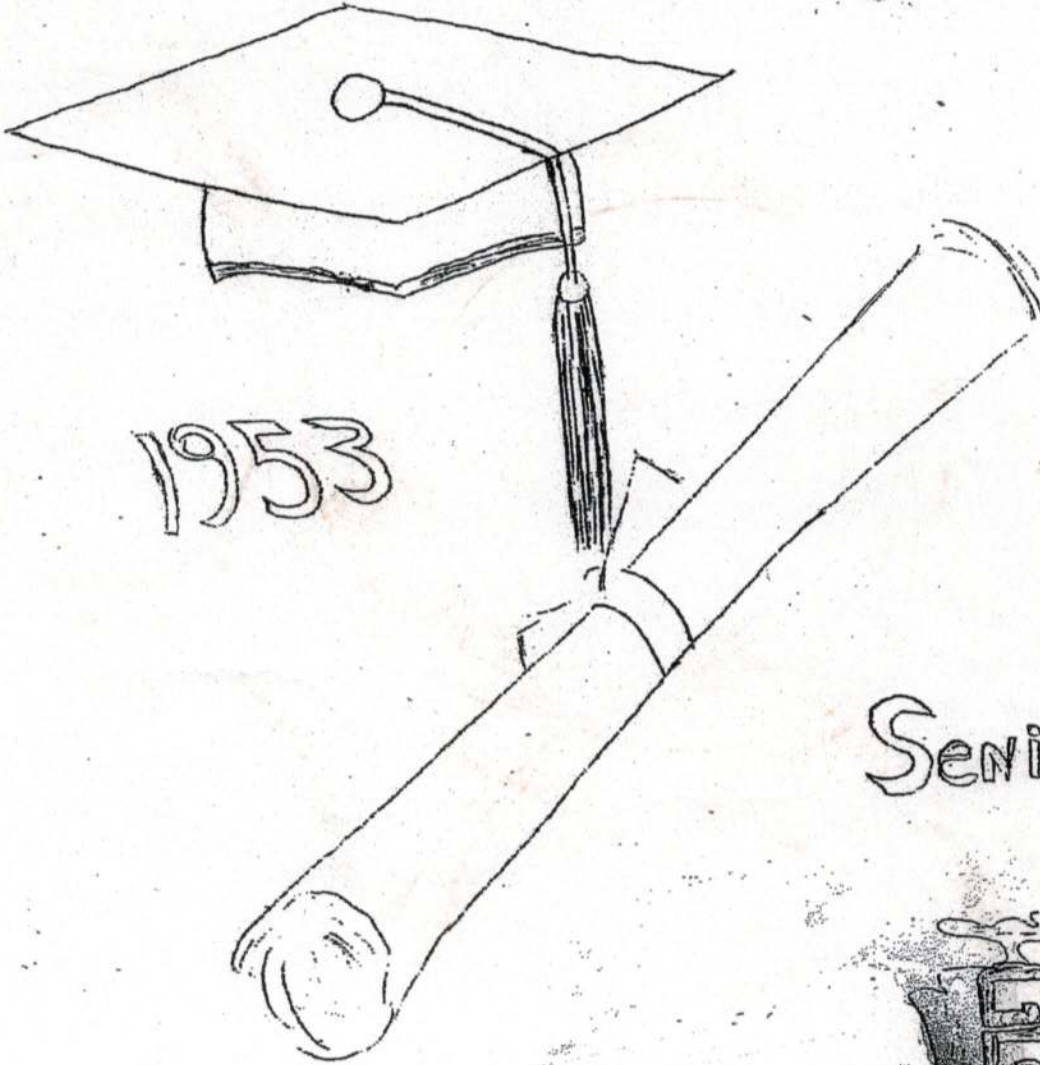
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C.G.H.S.

Pound, Va.

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1953

SENIORS



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## COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Processional

Salutatorian---James Countiss

Introduction of Seniors---Ronnie Cox, president

Song, "Without A Song"---Loretta Hampton

History of Class---Margaret Stidham

Poem---Ada Sue Robinson

Last Will and Testament---Marlene Collier

Prophecy---Ozella Killen

Song---Mrs. Cecil Bolling

Valedictory---Phyllis Bolling

Song---Auld Lang Syno

Recessional

## EDITORIAL

### FOLLOW THE GLEAM

On the northern border line of this country is located Lake Superior, the largest fresh water lake in the world. Its outlet is the St. Mary's River which is very crooked and dangerous and in early times many wrecked vessels could be seen along its shores. To avoid these misfortunes the government established a system of "range lights" so that the mariner can keep his vessel exactly in the channel, by having two lights in line and steering directly for them until he comes to the range of two others, and thus the river is just as safe by night as by day. The instruction it is necessary for the captain to give to the pilot is, "Follow the Gleam."

The same is true in every human life. We have the gleam of the "range lights" of others lives to guide us as we struggle through the mists and uncertainties on the great highway of life. Were it not for these, we might find ourselves like the early mariners on the crooked river, lost in the darkness of the night and be wrecked on a rock or sandbar we could not see.

The road of life has been explored and the dangerous places have been marked thousands of times by those who have gone before us, some of them going safely through and others going to wreck and ruin. The one should be a guide to us as well as the other and we should carefully study the various signposts they have left behind.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches" for without it, gold has no value, birth no distinction, station no dignity, beauty no charm and age no reverence.

A good character is a precious thing, above rubies, gold, crown, or kingdoms and the work of making it is the noblest labor on earth. Money-getting is unhealthy when it impoverishes the mind, or dries up the sources of the spiritual life; when it extinguishes the sense of beauty, and makes one indifferent to the wonder of the sense of beauty, and makes one indifferent to the wonders of nature and art; when it blunts the moral sense and confuses the distinction between right and wrong, virtue and vice. Character is perpetual wealth, and beside him who possesses it the millionaire who has it not seems but a pauper. Plain living, rich thought and grand effort are real riches.

This is an age of specialists when a man centers his life effort on a single thing and makes a success of it. Nature gives to each some talent that dominates all the others and points the way toward a natural goal. He has but to "Follow the Gleam" and his life will usually be a success. A one-talent man who decides upon a definite object accomplishes more than a ten-talent man who scatters his energies and never knows exactly what he will do.

Victories that are easy are cheap. Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting. Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortunes, but great minds rise above them.

It is one of the mysteries of our life that genius is nourished by poverty. Its greatest works have been achieved by sorrowing ones of the world. Not in the brilliant salon, nor in ease and competence, is genius usually born and nurtured; but often in adversity and destitution, in bare and fireless garrets, with the noise of squalid children and in the deep gloom of uncheered despair. In scenes like these have men labored, studied and trained themselves, until at last they have emanated from obscurity the shining lights of their times and have become the companions of kings, the guides and teachers of their kind, and exercised an influence upon the thought of the world for generations that come after them.

Phyllis Carson Robinson Sutherland  
 Belling Barbara S. Peab  
 H. Nanda James Courtiss  
 Robert C. Mullins Meade  
 Shelly Jean Selvey Barbara Bowman Ozella Kille  
 Juanita Meade June Mullins  
 James Douglas Mullins  
 Janice Hubbard Amada Stidham  
 Ruth Adams Ethel Carter  
 Kenneth Stallard Loretta Hampton  
 Paul Scott Weed Marie Sheppard  
 Betty Belling Benetta Baker  
 Jomally Warner Mary Ann Courtiss  
 Ernest Co. Frances Carter  
 Margaret Stidham Milma J. Riddle  
 Joan Meade  
 Bob Turner  
 Marlene Collier  
 Ella Sue Johnson

THIS ISSUE IS  
DEDICATED  
TO  
1953 SENIORS  
C. G. A. S.



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Senior Dignitaries

President--Ronnie Lee Cox

Vice Presidents--James Countiss

Ada Sue Robinson

Secretary-Treasurer--Ozella Killen

King--Bob Varner

Queen--Barbara Sutphin

Most Likely to Succeed--Ada Sue Robinson

Valedictorian--Phyllis Bolling

Salutatorian--James Countiss

Sponsor--Miss Trula Qualls

# CLASS HISTORY

Too often history is regarded as something that is dull, lifeless, but we the class of '53 think our history is unusually vivid and attention-arresting, especially since it is concerned with such unusual and intelligent people.

In the first place, we represent more different schools and sections of Robertson District than any other class in the history of our school. Of the thirty-four members of this class, only three live in Pound. When I told Mr. Orby Cantrell that the majority of this class came from the outlying districts of Pound, he said he didn't believe any place could out-lie Pound!

Then, we believe this class to be the best educated of any other class--certainly enough schools have had a chance at us. Not only have we attended school in seven different states, but we have been enrolled in 28 different grade schools and 4 different high schools. Do you get a picture for the wide-spread suffering we have inflicted upon many unfortunate men and women whose only fault has been that they selected the teaching profession?

Another fact about our history is that no one in the class began and took all of his training in this school. The 1941 was a most eventful one. The Japs bombed Pearl Harbor that year, our school house burned, and that same year Ozella Killen and Marie Sheppard enrolled in Miss Doggs's class of young hopefuls. Now we don't blame these girls for the bombing of our naval base, but there is a question in our minds regarding the act of arson. Be that as it may, these girls not long after departed for Baltimore.

This class didn't take form as such until in the fifth grade when Loretta Hampton and Barbara Sutphin thought they had outgrown Hillman. In the fifth grade Marie Sheppard joined them. They liked Pound school very much and would have been very happy that year if it had not been for the dread of Mr. Morris's paddle which even then was coyly reclining in his office.

Next year these three girls were joined by three others of this graduating class. Benetta Baker and Inez Meade had succeeded in fooling the teacher at Mullins school and from Hamilton University came Juanita Meade.

In the seventh grade these students welcomed Ronnie Cox and Rita Sturgill from Riner; Wanda Meade and Joan Meade from Dotson; and Bobby Joe Varner, from Cincinnati. The seventh grade wasn't too difficult and with the help of the teachers and summer school this group made it to the eighth.

Everyone knew the eighth would be easy--only four lessons to prepare! The present class picked up so many new members that year one would think there had been a sale. From Dewey Institution came Janes Countiss, Barbara Bowman, Ethel and Frances Carter; Flat Gap seminary sent us Robert Mullins, J. D. Mullins, June Mullins, Almeda Stidham, Phyllis Bolling, Betty Bolling and Wilma Riddle; from Laurel Fork came Janice Hubbard and Mary Ann Countiss.

Cleopatra, Kentucky sent us Paul West and Dorchester bestowed Marlene Collier upon us. We really enjoyed the eighth grade; if the teachers didn't have a good time with their 108 they'll still admit that life wasn't dull!

High school next! Ada Sue Robinson from Dunham and Shelby Jean Selvey from Harrogate, Tennessee were some of our new classmates. We really did have a good time--studied barely enough and played as much as we possibly could.

Kenneth Stallard was waiting for us in the tenth and Ozella Kellen felt brave enough to come back and join us in the eleventh thinking all was forgiven.

Junior year was really exciting--football and basketball games--Junior play--Junior-Senior Banquet. It was in this year that we lost so many of our classmates, matrimony claiming several.

At the beginning of Senior year we found three new members; Margaret Stidham who had gone winter and summer to school; Don Varnor who was waiting for us and Ruth Adams who had at last decided to leave Yankee land!

Senior year at last! We gave five public programs including "One Foot in Heaven", our Senior play. We also raised enough money to take a Senior Trip of which 32 participated.

This year of our 34 Seniors, two we think will be married in the near future, twenty plan to enter college this summer or fall, eight will probably seek employment later, one was called to service, and three have jobs.

Much in the account of our lives has been omitted, but if you want to hear some spicy news just listen to us talk sometime--- when the teachers aren't near; but please don't tell.

#### Phyllis Bolling

Pert and petite is the description for charming Phyllis Bolling.

Phyllis entered this dark and dreary world December 2, 1935 at Flat Gap Virginia.

She has been Editor and assistant Editor of the Tomahawk one year each. She was chosen Citizen of the year from the Senior Class. In addition she is valedictorian of her class.

Her favorite song is "Lady of Spain". Her pet peeve is "Uncle Sam."

#### Betty Bolling

Betty was born December 18th 1934 at Flat Gap Virginia. She is 5'5" in height and weighs 114 pounds. Her hair is blonde in color and is cut short. She has light blue eyes and has a fair complexion.

Betty has been the assistant manager of our basketball team. Her ambition after school is to become a nurse. She plans on going to Radford for pre-nurse training for the next two years.

# LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Witnesses:

Queen Elizabeth II  
Jersey Joe (his mark)  
Pa and Ma Kettle

We the class of '53, of the school of Christopher Gist, in the town of Pound, district of Roberson, county of Wise, state of Virginia, country of the United States Western Hemisphere, sound mind as the prodding of parents, the reminding of teachers, and the stabbing of our consciences would allow do take inventory of our numerous valuable possessions and after due deliberation, dispose of them in the hereinstated manner.

To wit:

First, the entire Senior Class leaves to Mr. O. M. Morris its sympathy, realizing that he will need more and more as he compares other classes with ours.

Second, to Miss Eva Johnson, Robert Mullins leaves a 3-cent fine on an overdue library book. Wilma Riddle gives her her influence with the opposite sex, as Wilma has caught her man and will need this no longer; and Rita Sturgill bestows upon Miss Johnson her appetite which has allowed Rita Sturgill to eat anything and everything regardless of cleanliness in preparation.

Third, to Mrs. Ringstaff goes our new calendar carrying an extra day for each month so that she can get all our term papers graded.

Fourth, we bestow upon Mr. Barker and Mr. Parker our own original use of the Fifth Amendment, feeling that these gentlemen can use this for avoiding a fib when attempting to explain an absence when the old Lodge excuse has been overworked.

Fifth, we reluctantly part with our moments of quiet, few but priceless, to Mrs. Wright and Miss Rose hoping it will not be too late for them to appreciate these.

Sixth, Marlene Collier, after careful and painstaking cogitating, bequeaths to Miss Baker a ticket to North Carolina. Marlene has decided to go to Detroit and won't need it.

Seventh, June Mullins bestows upon Miss Mullins, her book of True and Tried Recipes, fitted especially for Georgia climate. June thinks Lewis will like these as Eugene has received these foods with open mouth.

Eighth, upon Mr. William Wright, Benetta Baker bestows all that she has learned in 4-H club about chickens; namely there is no better time to eat them than when they're cooked.

Ninth, upon Mr. McCoy and Miss Robinson we leave all that we have learned regarding safe and sane summer school.

All other property wherein we are possessed, we do leave in the following manner:

Ronnie Cox leaves to Harold Roberson his numerous attempts to get into the armed forces as Ronnie has learned Uncle Sam wants Mer.



To Irene Roberson and Annette Wright goes all of Paul West's knowledge about becoming coiffures. "Girls," says Paul, "let Nature give you your permanents."

Upon Carson Cantrell and Lowell Wright, Ozella Killennbestows her ability to write poetry, especially blank verse for Ozella will make an affidavit to the fact that when she takes pen in hand to compose, no one could be blanker!

Phyllis Bolling leaves her ability to converse over long distances without the use of telephone, telegraph, or radio to Frankie Cox and Maureen Powers. By careful use of this gift the teacher won't need to check the roll to know that you are present.

To Charles Rhea Sturgill and Tod Rhea Corder, J. D. Mullins leaves his ability to patch clothes while still in them. J. D. Things if these boys will properly use this gift it will not be necessary for them to back away from girls and teachers or to be absent from school after inadvertently sitting on an exposed spring in the shop bus.

To Harold and Karold Stallard goes Ethel and Frances Carters ability to let two do the work of one. The only time these girls failed was when they didn't pass.

Ruth Adams bestows upon Vera Sue Mullins and Carol Hayes her chowing gum. This gum is slightly used but was still going strong when last seen. These girls may get this precious item at one o'clock in the Senior Room on June 3.

Janice Hubbard tearfully leaves her back seat in the Senior Room to Monetter and Gair Bolling. However she warns these ladies that they will have to guard carefully this coveted possession as it was only by exercising physical prowess that Janice was able to preserve this seat from J. D. Mullins.

Margaret Stidham leaves her grammar book good as new to Buford Addington and Rita Jean Bryant. Says Margaret-- "If I'd a know them verbs was sure easy I'd a taken and went skatin' sted of studyin' 'bout sumthin I haven't yet saw."

Shelby Jean Solvey think that it will take two people to fill her place at the theater. So she bequeaths this to Joan Meade and Fayne Maxwell.

Upon Barbara Shortt and Eva Hibbits, Almeda Stidham bestows her bottle of Rainbow Color-Back. After using this a few times everyone will be surprised.

Kenneth Stallard presents his copy of Bringing up Father in the Automobile Age to James B. Mullins and Jimmie Meade. He particularly calls their attention to Chapter 13, How to Guarantee the Use of Fathers Car When Son Must Have It.

Marie Shepphard bequeaths her ability as a Chiropractor to Larry Branham. Marie didn't know she has this trait until some of her friends went riding with her. The survivors told her.

Barbara Bowman and Barbara Sutphin leave their studious habits to Ronnie Kyle and Kenneth Kyle Mullins. If these boys are to be next years valedictorians they must begin now.

Carson Inson after Rodo and Jack begged so long and piteously finally agreed to lend them for the summer his secret on how to win, win, and worry. Carson said its just like swimming not bad after you take the first plunge.

Betty Bolling and Mary Ann Countiss bestow upon Peggy Hall and Eunice Hamilton their separate sensory ability enabling each to gauge her work so that she does enough but no more.

The Meade Quartet decided to donate their pretty handwriting to Jo Ann Williams, Betty Jo Meade, and James Barr. These Students can practice writing to each other until they can read the writing without guess work or an interpreter.

Loretta Hampton's flashlight which has guided her home so often is bequeathed to Anna Lou Cantrell and Betty Draughn. With this light Loretta says you can recognize a uniform at 30 paces.

Ada Sue Robinson has decided that after this year she will need her dictionary no longer. She bestows this upon Patsy Meade and Norris Hurst. She has marked the words which she has used to advantage. These include please, yes, tomorrow, love.

To Martha and Lena Cantrell goes Loretta's ability in playing Cupid. These girls must not forget to use it to their own advantage or they will be an old maid like Loretta.

James Countiss confidently proffers his ability in chemistry to Joan Meade and Phyllis Hampton. Studying, says James, may not be necessary, but it helps. He also bequeaths his ability to play the part of a minister to Ted Rhea Corder knowing that Ted is already practicing visiting the widows and orphans.

Margaret Stidham reluctantly gives Chris Clark her long cherished desire to become a Gibson girl. Margaret says if she could only be here one more year.

Ozella Killen bestows upon Barbara Shortt and Jim Bently her interest in the Mullins family. The Lord loves those people said Ozella and I'm following the example set for me.

To Carter Collins and Thomas Morris goes Robert Mullins's own secret for growing a lively luxuriant covering for the face. It is this Use the razor sparingly.

Woodrow Adams and Edward Joe Mullins are the proud recipients of Ronnie Cox's skating ability. Ronnie suggests that it may be wise to carry cushions so that the wrong impressions won't be left where they will show.

Bob Varner bestows upon Anna Nell Buchanan and Jamie Roy Mullins his former interest in golf as he is going to Washington and will have a chance to learn from the higher ups.

We do declare the forgoing to represent all of our property both real and imaginary wherein we are now possessed and we do declare this to be our last as well as our first will and testament. Given under our hands this 29th day of May, Anno Domini 1953, and hereto do affix our seal.

# THE PROPHECY

When I learned that I was expected to go into a trance, have a seance with spirits, or consult the humble coffee grounds to learn the whereabouts of my classmates twenty years from now, I was baffled, stymied, stunned, and appalled. Finally a friend of mine whose name I'll let you guess, said that once he had known an old mysterious-looking gentleman who had met a peculiar looking child who had seen a singular appearing girl who was the daughter of a sinister looking woman who had known of an elderly grandma who had ascertained facts regarding when it was going to rain and whether to plant beans and onions in the moon by consulting a crystal ball.

"I believe I could do that" I thought, "All I'd have to do would be look in and then tell what I saw. My brother says I'm good at telling and I often see things that others don't want me to see;" so all was settled except the crystal ball. Where could that be found? First I went to Mr. Parker's.

"Yes, I did have one," said Mrs. Parker; "but as soon as I saw what kind of husband I was getting I broke it."

Next I visited Mr. Morris. "Ozolla," said Mr. Morris, "do you think any decent self-respecting crystal ball would stay around my office with the class of '53 there every day?"

"What could I do??" In turn Mrs. Faye Barker refused to part with hers as that way she could even remotely guess what Coach was going to do, and Miss Johnson said she had worn her crystal ball threadbare trying to find out when Mary Ann Countiss and Bob Varner were going to return those overdue library books. Finally I met Mr. Jessie O. Bolling who inquired why I was looking so dejected. When I explained, he replied, "Child, your troubles are infinitesimal, and the subsequent solution not at all irrevocable. Regarding this article employed by charlatans, all me to state without fear of contradiction that in my place of business, while I do not have the prerequisite globule, I have a reasonable facsimile thereof."

Eagerly I followed him to his office and he transferred the denizens of an ordinary fish bowl of his water pitcher, and after offering me a sip from the pitcher reached the bowl to me. "Just look into this when you're alone," said Mr. Bolling, "and you'll see many strange things. I know. This is the way I keepup with Betty and the Air Force." Filled with curiosity and anticipation I hurried home.

I moved Robert's picture and the picture of you-know-who in the army uniform over on an old cold cream jar and placed the crystal-ball-fish-bowl upside-down on the center of my dressing table. At first I saw nothing. Then I thought maybe I should make a wish for I really did want to know what that giggling, big-hearted class of mine would be doing twenty years from now so I said:

Scale and fin and tail of fish,  
Grant this sucker just one wish.  
Let me see what time does hold  
For my classmates now so bold,  
Every wrinkle and bald head  
And that middle-aged spread.

Then I looked into the crystal. The scene was the side of a large building near a street sign reading Mill Creek Road. On the building in large lights were the words "Marvelous-Can't Fail-Cure all"; in smaller letters was the inscription Rub-It-On Elixir Manufacturing Co., Marie Sheppard Countiss, Owner and Manager. In minute printing I read James Countiss, Mixer. Upon looking in the office I saw a group of four very young employees. The resemblance to James and Marie was unmistakable. Fancy a family business-- wife, boss; husband and children do the work!

The scene changed and I saw all the bally-hoo that accompanies a circus. It was located where the Horne and Cantrell gardens had once been and spread over into the school ground. As I leaned nearer I read Mullins, Mullins, and Mullins Circus, Greatest Show On Earth. In the van with the snakes I recognized Robert Mullins who was evidently explaining that snakes were not hard to handle if they were dead. Robert hadn't changed much, lost the hair from the top of his head, found it in his beard which was now salt and pepper in color. A rather plump, pretty redheaded woman came near, "Bob, little Donsville and Clarence are scaring those snakes to death!" Imagine Robert and Phyllis married.

Just then I saw a large elephant with a beautiful brunette perched high on his neck. When with the help of the elephant's trunk and the loving attention of the circus strong man, she dismounted I recognized June Mullins who was now the wife of Paul West, the heavy weight Circus wrestler. Now I understood Mullins and Mullins as owners of the show, but why the third Mullins in the sign? That was soon explained. Dressed in a shining silver tight rope walker, J. D. Mullins. He had trained himself in his school days by getting out of tight places and was now making his education pay. He was still an old bachelor as he thought it unkind to make only one happy out of so many!

Farther on appeared the aerialists, dressed in beautiful costumes and looking very much like our former Meade Quartette only now I learned they were Meades no longer but Mullins! They were teamed as follows: Joan Meade and Jamie Roy Mullins, Wanda Meade and Ronnie Mullins, Inez Meade and James Benjamin Mullins, and Juanita Meade and Kenneth Riley Kyle Mullins. Will wonders never cease? It was enough to crack the fish-bowl-crystal-ball.

However nothing of the sort occurred so I kept gazing intently into its one clear eye; until there appeared cars. Leading the parade was a policeman, no on a closer view I see it is a policewoman, Ruth Muscles Adams; much the same as in school days, with only a tooth or so missing. Who was the guest of honor? It was Frances Carter, the world-famous successor to Dorothy Dix. She has just returned with her secretary, Janice Hubbard, from a tour of Russia where the ladies arranged for a permanent peace by showing there was enough fighting in American homes.

Taking advantage of the immense crowds in the streets of Pound were Betty Bolling and Margaret Stidham gaily advertising the wares of the Hampton and Gibson Snack Bar.

Down the street is the Bonatta Baker Theater proudly advertising:  
See Ada Sue Robinson Morris in Never Again  
and

Loretta Hampton Adams on stage in Eve and the Apple.

So Bonatta didn't organize that lovelorn society as she had planned. How did Ada Sue ever fool Thomas Morris? Wasn't Loretta a slick one always pretending "Juniors" weren't in her league!

As the scene changed I recognized the new school building. A school bus loaded with quiet sleepy children drove up and stopped. The driver descended and I recognized Ronnie Cox in spite of the fifty pounds he had accumulated during those twenty years! He called back into the bus, "Wake up! Lullaby time's over!" Imagine using his voice to put children to sleep. As the children came out, four little Barbara Bowman-like girls and two Ronnie Cox-like boys stepped near the driver.

"What is it now?" he growled.

"Mamma Barbara said for you to give us back the money you took from our piggy bank last night," chorused the children.

"How can my wife do that to me?" wailed Ronnie.

Inside the children tiptoed down the hall past the door marked Almeda Stidham, Ph.D., Principal, and passing the janitor in the hall called in subdued voices, "Hello, Bob, what does Mrs. Varnor have for lunch?"

"Now children you know Wilma never tells that. I asked the twins to ask her this morning and she said my mind was as usual on my stomach."

Upon passing the library I was surprised to read Rita Sturgill, Librarian and Marlene Collier, Ass't. Librarian. I didn't know those girls knew anything about books except they should be left as found--unopened. On the bulletin board advertising new books I saw the title: Four Reasons for Becoming a Mormon. Underneath the title was the picture of four beautiful girls. The author was Kenneth Stallard, famous traveler and wild animal trainer! On the same board but slightly underneath the first was another book entitled: How I Changed His Mind, Mary Ann Countiss Stallard, world famous cook.

The scene then moved to the gymnasium. The coach was having a class in muscle building and as she demonstrated some of the principles, I recognized Barbara Stuphin. At the end of the class she called the roll and found that Hilt Ringstaff Carter Skeen had been sent by his mother Ethel Carter Skeen, the history teacher to find out in what year the Grand Canyon was dug and why. Trula Shortt had been sent home by her mother Shelby Jean Shortt the English teacher to see that Billy Ray Jr. didn't play in the branch.

The superintendent of Wise County schools chose this day to visit. Imagine my surprise when I saw this was Carson Robinson, a scholarly and gray headed fellow with his head always slightly bent toward the tall commanding lady on his right who was plainly his wife and guardian. I was at first dismayed by the added weight, gray hair and false teeth of Mrs. Robinson but as I looked closer I recognized me--Ozella! How the years fly and the changes they bring!

That's all I saw. To prove this all is true, I still have Mr. Bolling's fish bowl but I am soon going to return it.